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THE NORTHERN LIGHT

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THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1911 NO. 1

PASS WOOL BILL

OFFERING BY LAFOLLETTE, MODIFICATION OF HIS FORMER MEASURE, PASSES.

VOTE STOOD 48 TO 32

Democrats and Insurgent Republicans Unite to Win Vote.—Reduces Raw Duty to Thirty-five Per Cent.

Washington, D. C. — A compromise wool bill offered by Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, a modification of both his own and the house bill, was passed by the senate 48 to 32 through the union of Democrats and Republican insurgents. Upon this middle ground the Democrats, having secured a record vote on the original Underwood bill joined with the Republican insurgent forces.

The measure adopted reduced the raw wool duty to 35 per cent ad valorem and correspondingly reduces the duties on woolen articles.

There is some doubt as to what course the house Democrats will pursue with regard to the compromise bill. House Leader Underwood several days ago served notice that the house would not accept the original LaFollette bill.

Although President Taft has made no definite utterance to that effect it has been strongly intimated at the White House from time to time that he might feel called upon to veto a wool bill, passed in advance of a report on that schedule for the tariff board.

La Follette Defends Amendments.

In offering amendments proposing reductions in the duties on woolen goods Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, in a speech before the senate, took the position that these reductions, if adopted, would compensate the [illegible] the speaker continued, in some measure relieve all of the people of the United States who have been made to pay tribute to the woolen trust, long the pampered favorite of the tariff law. Two years ago, at the time we were considering the present tariff act, which left Schedule K practically unchanged, I proposed certain amendments. These amendments I have modified and offer as an amendment to the pending bill. I believe that the duties proposed by me on manufactured cloth are greater than are necessary to protect American manufacturers from European competition. However, bearing in mind that this is but a temporary measure to be followed, as I hope, by a more thorough-going revision and with the purpose of meeting the views of a majority of the senate to the end and that some reduction may be promptly secured, I shall offer for present consideration changes in the woolens schedule.

"The effect of the amendments to Schedule K, which I now propose, are as follows:

"Duty on clothing wools, 40 per cent; carpet wools 10 per cent; tops, 45 per cent; yarn, 50 per cent; carpets, 40 per cent; on cloths and all other manufactures composed entirely of wool or having wool as the component material of chief value, 60 per cent."

HUNDRED LOST IN TYPHOON.

Tokio and Yokohoma are Swept—Forty Bodies Recovered.

Tokio, Japan. — More than one hundred persons are believed to have lost their lives in the typhoon which swept over Tokio and Yokohoma. Forty bodies were recovered in the Suzaki district, including twenty-three in a house which was washed away before the tenants could escape. Many fishing vessels and small coastwise craft are missing.

Labor Would Punish Sleuths.

Washington, D. C. — Organized labor proposes to prosecute the Burns detective agency for its part in arresting the men charged with destroying with dynamite the newspaper plant of the Los Angeles Times. In an appeal for funds with which to defend the alleged dynamiters at their forthcoming trial, issued by the American Federation of Labor, it is declared that every man who was connected with the kidnaping of the McNamaras will be prosecuted to the full limit of the law.

Bailey Quits Committee on Privileges.

Washington, July 28. — Because he does not believe in the senate's method of taking testimony in investigations, Senator Bailey resigned from the committee on privileges and elections. He made no explanation to the senate, and the resignation was accepted without comment.

OVER NIAGARA IN BARREL

ONTARIO MAN TRAVERSED CATARACT IN SAFETY.

Sustains Only Superficial Injuries—Receives Worst Pounding in Rapids.

Niagara Falls, New York. — Bobby Leach, 49 years old, of Niagara Falls, Ont., went over the Horseshoe falls in a barrel and still lives. Though he was severely battered and bruised in the drop of 158 feet over the brink of the cataract, he sustained only superficial injuries and is able to be about his house. This is the second time in the history of the river that the cataract has ever been successfully navigated. Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, of this city, made the trip in a barrel on Oct. 24, 1901, and came out alive.

Harassed by the police on both sides of the river, Leach was forced to make his start from La Salle, two miles and a half above the cataract, on the United States side. Two rivermen took him in a launch to Navy island, where everything was made shipshape and Leach was placed in the barrel, a steel affair, 11 feet long, with ends of wood. Leach was hung in a canvas hammock.

The barrel, with its passenger, was cast adrift just off the mouth of Chippewa creek, hardly a mile above the brink of the Horseshoe, at 2:52 o'clock and was quickly caught by the rush of the upper rapids. When 500 yards from the brink the barrel was caught in the tremendous current and raced to the chasm.

Within 200 yards of the brink it struck hard against a rock and a large section of the wooden end was broken off. As the barrel reached the crest it swung straight and went plunging down into the abyss on its long axis.

Hardly 30 seconds elapsed until it was seen, a red speck, careening in the spume below the cataract. With terrific outrush of the Horseshoe, caused by high water, the barrel went [illegible] down, tossing and tumbling in [illegible] caught the barrel by one of its handles. From that point the barrel was towed ashore.

Leach was bleeding and appeared in a bad way, but once out of the barrel he raised himself and waved to the crowds that lined the bank. He was badly exhausted and it was necessary to apply oxygen to revive him. He thought that his leg was broken, but examination showed that it was merely sprained.

TRAIN WRECK FATAL TO FIVE.

Between Fifty and Seventy-Five Hurt in North Carolina Smash.

Hamlet, N. C., July 28.—An excursion train from Durham, N. C., on the Seaboard Air Line railroad, bound for Charlotte, rushed head on into a freight train in the yards at this place today instantly killing five people and wounding between fifty and seventy-five.

Many of the injured will die.

Railroad Officials to Meet.

Chicago, Ill. — Executives of the transcontinental railroads, with offices in Chicago, will hold a conference soon to discuss the effect of the decision of the interstate commerce commission in the intermountain cases which materially reduce freight rates from Chicago to interior western points. Traffic officials of the Harriman roads meet August 3, in Chicago, to take up the matter.

16 Bodies Found on Maine Wreck.

Havana, Cuba. — Sixteen bodies have been recovered from the wreck of the battleship Maine so far, it was announced officially. All are now enclosed in seven metallic caskets, which lie on the main deck adjacent to the captain's cabin. None of them can be identified.

Railway Head Resigns.

Montreal, Can. — It is announced here that the directors of the Central Vermont railway have accepted the resignation of President Charles M. Hays. E. H. Fitzhugh, first vice president of the Grand Trunk railway, has been elected to lead the Central Vermont, while Mr. Hays remains as chairman of the board.

Banker Walsh Loses Again.

Washington, D. C. — The federal board of parole has decided not to consider the case of John R. Walsh, the convicted banker, to whom President Taft recently refused executive clemency unless the remaining indictments against him are in some way disposed of.

Diplomat Stricken at Card Game.

Paris, France.—Naoum Pacha, Turkish ambassador to France, fell dead at the Union Diplomats' Club. Naoum had taken a place at a card table and was in the act of taking up a hand when he fell backward.

WANTS A HEARING

J. A. TAWNEY WIRES DILLINGHAM FOR RIGHT TO TESTIFY BEFORE COMMITTEE.

HIT IN DARK, HE SAYS

Denies James Keeley's Statements—Asks Fair Play and Asserts His Right to Clear Matters.

St. Paul, Minn.—Entering an absolute denial relative to the testimony given by James Keeley, managing editor of the Chicago Tribune before the Lorimer investigating committee at Washington, former Congressman James A. Tawney sent a telegram to Senator Dillingham of the committee demanding the right to be heard before the committee.

Mr. Tawney's Telegram.

The telegram which Mr. Tawney sent Senator Dillingham is:

"St. Paul, Minn., July 26, 1911.

"Senator Dillingham, Chairman Lorimer Investigating Committee, Washington, D. C.

"Have just read testimony of Mr. Keeley of Chicago Tribune yesterday. I want to have entered of record with your committee my most solemn and emphatic denial of ever having had any connection, either direct or indirect, with the "Fireproof Magazine" of Chicago or any other publication seeking mail or any other privilege either from the postoffice department or from congress. That I have never been connected, either directly or indirectly, with any firm of lobbyists or other representatives of said magazine or other publication, or of any other interest seeking such mail or any other privilege from the government.

"And that I have never been requested by the "Fireproof Magazine" or by anyone claiming to represent to do anything either in congress or in the department in its behalf. That I have ever been offered [illegible] magazine or other publication, either directly or indirectly. That until I read Mr. Keeley's testimony I did not know that there was in existence a publication named The Fireproof Magazine of Chicago."

"The records of the third assistant postmaster general, which are at your command, will corroborate this statement. I would like to be summoned before your committee to make this denial under oath and to submit myself to any examination the committee may want to make. Answer: Winona, Minn.

"J. A. TAWNEY."

Washington, D. C. — Former Representative James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, was cleared from any criticism growing out of testimony of James Keeley, general manager of the Chicago Tribune, before the Lorimer investigating committee, that George Glavis had told him Mr. Tawney was "mixed up" in an alleged magazine lobbying matter. Chairman Dillingham read an emphatic denial telegraphed by Mr. Tawney and said as the committee considered there was no testimony before it in any way implicating Mr. Tawney it would not ask him to appear before it as a witness.

LAD ADMITS SLAYING BROKER,

Former Bellboy of New York Hotel Said to Have Confessed.

New York, N. Y. — Paul Geidel, a 17-year-old boy of Hartford, Conn., who was employed as a bellboy at the Hotel Iroquois Friday last, was arrested in connection with the murder of William Henry Jackson, the Wall street broker, who was found strangled to death in his room at the hotel.

Geidel was taken to police headquarters, where it was declared he confessed to Deputy Commissioner Dougherty and District Attorney Whitman that he chloroformed and robbed Jackson.

It is said that a stenographic report of Geidel's confession was signed by him and he was locked up at police headquarters on the charge of murder.

OLD CONVICT REFUSES PAROLE.

Missouri Prisoner in For 99 Years, Says He'll Serve His Time.

Jefferson City, Missouri. — Simon Begley, oldest prisoner in point of service in Missouri state penitentiary, refused to accept a parole by Governor Hadley. He was sentenced in the courts of Cedar county in 1892 for 99 years on conviction for murder. He declared he will serve out his sentence. He is 60 years of age.

Black Rust in Canadian Wheat.

Regina, Sask. — Deputy Minister of Agriculture Mantle said that reports coming to him indicate black rust in many portions of the Saskatchewan wheat fields, but that so far it had not become an alarming feature.

EDW. M. SHEPPARD DEAD

PNEUMONIA CAUSE OF PASSING OF NEW YORK POLITICIAN.

Power in Democratic Party and Mentioned for Many High Places.

Lake George, New York. — Edward Morse Shepard, the well known New York lawyer and Democratic political leader, who had been ill since the contraction of a cold in New York on June 16, died at his summer home here of pneumonia. The members of the family were at the bedside.

Mr. Shepard during his illness had rallied frequently and only Thursday was reported to show marked improvement. A bad turn came, however, and the patient sank gradually.

Edward Morse Shepard was one of New York's best known Democrats. A lawyer by profession, Mr. Shepard identified himself with the reform element in politics and has been mentioned for many public offices in the city and state.

Mr. Shepard was born in New York city [illegible] 1850. He loomed large in political life when as a Platt general [illegible] the prosecution of the noted [illegible] John Y. McKane and 20 others [illegible] for ballot stuffing at Coney Island in 1893.

McKane was an absolute boss within his [illegible] but Shepard broke his power and sent him to prison.

Though he had ofttimes warred against Tammany Hall, he was made the Democratic candidate for mayor in 1901, but was defeated.

Last year he was strongly considered as candidate for governor of [illegible] and later was urged for [illegible] to succeed [illegible]

[illegible] identified as a director [illegible] mining en[illegible] numerous articles [illegible] economic [illegible] mem[illegible]

[illegible] ties in Five Feet of Water.

Quincy Illinois. — The sidewheel steamboat St. Paul, carrying 220 passengers, from St. Louis, Quincy and intermediate points for St. Paul, struck a snag a mile above the Quincy bridge sinking in five feet of water.

Her whistle attracted a steamer to her side to render assistance.

As the boat is resting squarely on her bottom there is no danger either to passengers or cargo. The passengers were not taken off.

The Dubuque left a powerful pump on the St. Paul, and with the aid of ship carpenters from this city it is hoped to float the boat and proceed to Keokuk for repairs in the drydock.

POPE PIUS SERIOUSLY ILL.

Specialist Declares That Audiences Will be Postponed Indefinitely.

Rome, Italy. — Pope Pius X is seriously ill. This was virtually admitted in Vatican circles, and much concern is felt for him. Those about him say that the pontiff is haggard, very weak and depressed. He breathes with much difficulty as a result of the attack of laryngitis. Professor Marchiafara, the specialist, called into consultation, confirmed the statement that audiences would have to be postponed indefinitely. The pope's weak condition is still further emphasized by the fact that he can partake of very little food and has been place on a diet of milk and eggs.

PEACE PLANNED; RIOT OCCURS.

Chicago Peddler Shot as Strike Leaders Seek Settlement.

Chicago, Ill. — While leaders of the striking peddlers were holding a peace conference with Mayor Harrison which may result in the settlement of the strike, the most serious riot that has yet occurred since the beginning of the trouble resulted in the probable fatal shooting of a striker who led an attack on a grocery store. The police arrested several of the strikers.

In addressing a peace meeting of 4,000 peddlers leaders of the strikers announced their willingness to call off the strike if it was agreed to permit members of the peddlers' organization to return to work.

PORTUGUESE FAIL TO UPRISE.

Constant Warnings Keep Provisional Government Worrying.

Lisbon, Portu.—The monarchist invasion of Portugal from the north to be followed by a peasant rising which has been expected daily, has not yet materialized. The monarchist agents permit the information that first one day and then another has been fixed for the outbreak to fall into the hands of the government. The provisional administration is thus obliged to maintain expensive measures for defense and commercial and financial interests are kept worried.

MAY RAISE RATES

PROPOSES INCREASE IN COMMUTATION PASSENGER FARES IN EASTERN ROADS.

INCREASE IS REASONABLE

Pennsylvania Road Said To Have Excessive Rates — Proposed Raises on Other Roads Declared Reasonable.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Proposed increases in commutation passenger fares by the leading railways operating in and out of New York City today were held by the interstate commerce commission to be reasonable, generally, except in the case of the Pennsylvania, whose commutation rates are declared excessive and are ordered reduced.

Against the Pennsylvania railroad a special order is made by the commission requiring it to desist from exacting its present commutation fares to and from New York City by Sept. 1, and for not less than two years thereafter. For a monthly sixty ride ticket between New York City and New Brunswick, N. J., the commutation fare is cut from $11 to $10, and the road is ordered to readjust its commutation fares to and from other points in conformity with that fare.

In one particular instance on the Erie, Lackawanna and West Shore lines, the commission finds that the commutation fares are excessive, in that they exceed materially the charges of other roads for substantially the same service. While no order is made in respect to these isolated cases, the commission suggests the advisability of readjusting the rates so as to place them on a parity with their general commutation fare schedule.

Changes in Diplomatic Corps.

Washington, Aug. 1.—It was reported, on the best authority that President Taft has about decided to appoint John G. A. Leishman, at present American ambassador to Italy, as ambassador to Germany, succeeding David Jayne Hill, who resigned last spring. According to the same authority, Thomas J. O'Brien, now ambassador to Japan, will be sent to Rome to succeed Lieshman.

No decision, it is understood, has been made as to O'Brien's successor at Tokio. President Taft probably will have a last conference on the subject of diplomatic appointments with Secretary of State Knox this afternoon.

Deadlock Continues.

Berlin, Aug. 1.—The return of Emperor William to the capital has not affected the Moroccan negotiations contrary to intimations in the Paris papers that his majesty would change Foreign Minister Von Kiderlen Waechter's policy. The emperor, according to an official statement today, received a report on negotiations, but no details concerning exchanges have been given out.

Anglo-French reports regarding Togoland and Kameruns where it has been said concessions might be made by Germany in exchange for a strip of French Congo are unconfirmed.

Murderer Electrocuted.

Dannemora, N. Y., Aug. 1.—Charles L. Green, an Albany county farmer, was electrocuted at Clinton prison for the murder of his daughter, a girl of 14, on a farm near New Scotland a year ago.

The electrocution had twice been stayed by Governor Dix against the wishes of the condemned man, who expressed satisfaction with the verdict of the jury and said he wanted to die. A confession of Green's wife that her unfaithfulness had led to the shooting failed to save him.

Aged Woman Murdered.

New York, Aug. 1.—Her head nearly severed from her body, Mrs. Rose Spinol, 80 years old, was found murdered in her bed room in the third floor apartment on Second avenue. Beside the body was a large jack knife with which the crime had apparently been committed. A number of bloody finger prints on the knife handle furnished the only clue to the slayer, who gained entrance by means of the fire escape.

Propose to Pension Aged.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 1.—A pension of $4 a week for every man and woman more than 60 years old is provided for in a bill instituted in the house today by Rep. Victor L. Berger, socialist member from Wisconsin.

The representative included in his bill a clause that none of the courts of the country, not even the supreme court of the United States, should pass upon its validity.

Awakes from 105 Days' Nap.

Vandalia, Ill., Aug. 1.—After sleeping continuously for 105 days, Miss Hazel Schmidt, the 18 year old girl whose strange case has puzzled physicians for weeks, was awake for five hours and ate three meals. She said she felt no illness from her slumber. Attending physicians say the girl's trance is broken and she soon will be herself again.

WRECK, 8 DEAD

REGULAR PASSENGER AND EXCURSION TRAINS COLLIDE HEAD-ON IN MAINE.

FOURTEEN BADLY HURT

Frail Smoking Car Where Most Persons Met Their Death—Accident Due to Misunderstanding of Orders.

Grindstone, Maine. — Eight persons are dead and 14 seriously injured as the result of a head-on collision which occurred at the Bangor and Aroostook railroad station. The trains were a special of three light coaches containing about 150 excursionists and a regular passenger express.

Five of the dead were passengers of the excursion train. The three included the two firemen and the engineer of the special. The five passengers killed and all of the injured were in the smoking car, directly behind the engine of the excursion train.

Both trains were moving slowly at the time, one of them just pulling out of the station and the other slowing up for a siding where the trains were to have passed.

The accident appears to have been due to a misunderstanding of orders. None of the cars left the rails and the passengers on the regular train escaped with a slight shaking up.

The dead: Frank Sealy, son of the cashier of the Presque Isle National bank; Cloud Loomer, Washburn, Maine; Zerne Harris, Presque Isle; Fireman Gallagher of the excursion train; Fireman Wentworth, Brewer, Maine, of the regular train; F. W. Garcelon, engineer of the excursion train; Dr. Eugene Pipps, Presque Isle, Maine, and Harry Clark, Presque Isle.

Grindstone is a small settlement of not more than 50 persons, with no facilities for the care of the injured. They were cared for temporarily by physicians on board [illegible] train to be taken to [illegible]

WILL REBUILD WINONA MILL.

Directors of Bay State Milling Co. Plan Largest Plant in U. S.

Winona.—H. C. Garvin, manager of the Bay State Milling Company, the plant of which was destroyed by fire Friday night, causing a loss of $600,000, arrived in Winona Sunday. He had been spending his vacation in the East and was summoned home, word reaching him at Mt. Clements, Mich. B. J. Rothwell, of Boston, president of the corporation and representative of the Boston capitalists intreested, is also here.

A conference is scheduled when the matter of rebuilding the plant will be discussed. Already plans are under consideration for building on the site of the wrecked mill a modern fireproof structure which will be the largest flour mill in the United States.

It is said the plans, still in the rough, call for an expenditure of close to a million dollars.

DUBUQUE HAS $190,000 FIRE.

Lumber, Canning and Manufacturing Plants Are Destroyed.

Dubuque, Iowa. — Fire of incendiary origin destroyed property valued at $190,000, as follows:

Spahn & Rose Lumber Company, $50,000; Wienecke-Horr Canning Company, $40,000; Kretchmer Manufacturing company, $100,000. For a time the million dollar sash and door factories of the Farley & Loetscher Company, and the Car Rider & Adams Company were in danger.

Chicago Bohemians Honor Martyr.

Chicago, Illinois.—Twenty thousand Bohemians witnessed the unveiling of a statue of Karel Havlicek, Bohemia's martyr. Governor Deneen, Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, and a number of Bohemian speakers spoke.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, July 31.—Wheat, September, [illegible]; Dec., $1.00⅝; No. 1 northern, [illegible]c; No. 2 northern, [illegible]; durum, 92c No. 3 corn, [illegible] white oats, 39¾c; barley, [illegible]; No. 2 rye, 79c; No. 1 flax, [illegible]

[illegible], July 31.—Wheat, September, [illegible] northern, $1.02⅝; No. 1 [illegible]

South St. Paul, July 31. — Cattle—Steers, $5.25@5.50; cows, $3.00@3.75; calves, $4.00@6.50; hogs, $6.25@6.75; lambs, $2.75@6.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 31. — Cattle—Receipts estimated at 200; market steady; beeves, $5.10@7.25; Texas steers, $4.40@6.10; western steers, $4.00@6.70; stockers and feeders, $3.00@5.35; cows and heifers, $2.10@5.35; calves, $5.50@8.00.

Hogs—Receipts estimated at 9,000 market steady to 5c higher than yesterday's average; light, $6.80@7.35; mixed, $6.70@7.35; heavy, $6.45@7.30; rough, $6.45@6.70; good to choice heavy, $6.70 @7.30; pigs, $5.40@7.00; bulk of sales, $6.90@7.20.

Sheep—Receipts estimated at 8,000; market weak; natie, $2.50 [illegible]; western, $2.60@4.25; yearlings, [illegible]@5.15; lambs, native, $3.75@7.10; western, $4.50

Defective Page

The OUTDOOR WOMAN

By Ruth Alexander Pepple

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ARCHERY A FAVORITE SPORT FOR WOMEN

A LESSON IN HORSEMANSHIP HANDLING THE REINS.

WITHIN the past few years representatives of outdoor sports among the women of this country have multiplied and increased to a greater extent than in any previous era. Although in the years past there have been a few devotees of the more strenuous sports and recreations, the modern woman has just begun to realize all that outdoor life means to her, and the benefits she may derive thereby.

A great number of the women who are today living a life of health and pleasure in the outdoor world have developed from timid, feeble beings of no physique whatever, whose only so-called pleasures were found over cards and other social functions the nature of which not only sap the physical, but impair the mental vitality as well. These women date their convalescent period from the time these enervating pastimes were abandoned for a life free from petty worries and cares—the life of the great outdoors.

What a blessing it would be to womankind if more husbands and brothers, being sportsmen themselves, would say oftener: "Come, go with me into the woodland's cool retreat, to the clear lake where lurk the wily bass, and the air is filled with the fragrance of growing things," or perhaps, "Come where Bob White is hiding in the lonely willow swale."

As a rule, man is, or has been, a selfish creature where sport is concerned, and until recent years has considered his work well done when after a fortunate day of sport he came home, glowing with exercise and vigor bringing the fish or game for the "meek and humble" wife to prepare. But mankind also is beginning to "see the error of his ways," and each season there are more and more recruits to the army of happy men who have fitted their wives out with all necessary equipment for the life outdoors, whether to meet the requirements of the gentle art of angling or the more exerting though not less congenial recreation with the gun.

In the United States, those women who have asserted themselves, either for their inherent love for nature, or the acquired attachment that invariably springs up—the result of close communion with nature—have proven the equal, and not infrequently the superior of man contestants, in games that try the utmost skill and endurance in his or her special sport. To the woman who has, as she will probably express it, "lost her health," and whose strength and courage with which to combat every-day tribulations is fast deserting her, the one physician who can answer every time as positive to a permanent cure is old Doctor Outdoors, and his prescriptions are many and varied. This physician will never advise a timid, nervous woman to go for the first time, armed with shotgun, nor would he tell a woman who never had held before a more formidable weapon than a "straight flush" to start out after big game without some preliminary instructions in this line. The first advice would be: Learn to love the outer world, cultivate a taste for natural beauty, learn to look, learn to listen, learn to walk correctly, to tread the woodland paths lightly, and learn to breathe, fully and freely expanding, exhaling, till the blood coursing merrily through every vein brings a warm glow to cheeks that have long been pinched and faded.

In using the terms, looking and listening, I refer to the cultivation of the senses, without which life in the open air loses much of its enchantment. Cultivate the sense of hearing; when out alone in the woods, pause occasionally and note how many different sounds you can hear distinctly and remember. Perhaps it is the music of a stream as it ripples softly over a bed of gravel; maybe it is the voice of the waterfull as it tumbles over great bowlders or through a narrow gorge, and simultaneously you may hear the twitter of feathered songsters in the neighboring trees, and the cry of some great bird of prey on its pilgrimage through the air, while away off in the opposite direction comes the faint tinkle of a cowbell. While grapsing these separate, distinct sounds and storing them in your mind your eyes have kept busy. Perhaps you may notice a bent or broken twig or a bush near by, so your eye involuntarily follows the course of the path and seeks the next shrub to find more bent in the same manner. Your conclusions are rapid. Some animal has passed that way. As the twigs alone, and not the branches being mutilated, you know the animal has not rushed by in fright, and the nipped leaves higher up will indicate the leisurely passage of some herbivorous animal, and if you feel inclined to follow this trail you will be rewarded in the end by finding a stray horse, as at first surmised. Not big game, far from it, but you have learned one lesson in the book of woodcraft, which is only a page of the many volumes yet in store for the earnest student. It may have been smaller tracks that have claimed your attention, tracks that are visible in the soft earth. Learn to distinguish those of a rabbit from those the squirrel has made. This is easy if you will be member that in running the rabbit places both fore feet close together and spreads the hind feet apart, while the squirrel places all feet at nearly equal distance apart. In using the olfactory sense you can stand perfectly still and tell what trees or bush is in blossom.

Truly, one season spent out of doors in cultivation and close observation will be of more real benefit than years over books

These things, then, are the first rudiments toward that higher education, the education of the outdoor woman. Perhaps the most important thing to be considered during the preparatory stage is the clothing to be worn, for without comfortable attire, advanced lessons will be of little real benefit. Although the outing costume varies with the individual taste, and also with the expense to be considered, still the most popular and the one universally adapted to most needs is a suit consisting of a plain short skirt worn over knickerbockers, a coat of the same material, which may be made plain for camping purposes alone, or supplied with the proper pockets for hunting and fishing. A soft flannel shirt will be found more convenient than a waist, and stout shoes worn with leggings are lighter and less fatiguing than the high top boots, although they may be worn to advantage in colder weather or where there is a rough tramp to be taken. A soft felt hat, or cap with generous visor to protect the eyes completes the costume.

After simplicity, durability is an item to be considered. Strong, serviceable duck, canvas and khaki cloth are durable and easily cleaned, but of recent years whole suits of waterproof material can be had at such reasonable cost that it is folly and a greater expense to make one's outing garments at home.

Cultivate a love for nature, which you can do with neither rod nor gun, the use of which implements of pleasure should come after the first rudiments are mastered. With new strength and nerve gained through a life out of doors will also come new courage and confidence.

In some respects the prevailing variety of sport is characteristic of that portion of country wherein it is most indulged. In the southern and some of the eastern states, fox hunting is one of the most popular of recreations, as the physical features and topography of the country make it the natural home of the fox, red and gray; and in the sunny south for generations fox hounds have been bred with the exhilaration of the chase in view; horses have been judiciously bred in order to keep up with the hounds; and who may say but that the beauty of the famous women, especially of Kentucky, has not been established through generations of riding to hounds in the open air, for it is a sport that is indulged in to a great extent by women, and it is worthy of note that they have proved to be the most fearless as well as most graceful of riders.

In the wilder portions of the west where the turbulent broncho and the fiery mustang hold supreme sway, riding is one of the prevalent modes of enjoyment, although in a very different manner from that of riding to hounds, for the western horsewoman differs as much from the cultivated horsewoman of the south and east as the broncho differs from the thoroughbred; and yet the daughters of the west are fearless riders, many of whom are expert ropers and spend their spare moments in the healthful, albeit rude, atmosphere of the camp.

Archery claims many devotees who are very enthusiastic over their favorite pastime, but as yet the game of William Tell has not gained national pre-eminence. It seems to be growing in popularity, however.

More than a century before our beloved Izaac Walton had published his immortal work, "The Complete Angler," another book was written on the subject so dear to the heart of the angler—this by a venerable dame, Julianna Berners. It was called "Treatyse of Fysshynge wyth an Angle," and even in that remote time (1496) there must have been the same existing charm of outdoor life and proof that a woman might profit by this recreation either beside still waters or running stream, as demonstrated in the old dame's words: "It nede be the dysporte of fyshynge wyth an angle that causeth a long life, and a mery." And truly, what life can be more full of the sweet, seductive charm than an outing beside a running brook?

Take a warm day in early spring when all nature is awakening from her long winter sleep. Go away off "far from the maddening crowd" to some sequestered nook where the trees are beginning to wear their green dress of the season, and where the lark sings. Take with you the light rod and little coaxer, and try your luck with the finny tribe. It is not all luck, however, and it is interesting as well as instructive to note under what conditions the greatest amount of success in angling can be attained.

From a practical viewpoint, angling has much to recommend it as an enjoyable means of recreation, as the sport need not be made an expensive one, although with angling as with all other sports, it may be made as expensive as one would wish, according to the richness of the outfit to be employed and enjoyed. Many an old fisherman, and any little boy will tell you that he can catch more fish using a pole cut from a neighboring tree, with home-made tackle, than with the most elaborate set of bamboo rods and flys ever manufactured.

Trap shooting is a great sport and claims a number of women devotees in this country as well as abroad; it is said that Queen Margharita of Italy is an adept with both shotgun and rifle, trap shooting being her favorite diversion.

Gradually but persistently the outdoor woman and lover of this means of recreation is asserting herself, and at present time plans are under way to perfect an organization composed of the women trap shooters of the United States. At the head of this movement is one of the most enthusiastic and able representatives of trap shooting among the fair sex. More than ever women are beginning to realize how much outdoor life means to them, and they will soon find that no one but the doctor has a kick coming if they spend their vacation in the wilderness or on the plains.

My advice is "Throw your powder rags and medicine bags to the first stray goat you meet and come with me into the open," thereby placing your name upon the great roster as an outdoor woman.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Mange has many causes.

For market grow the field beans.

Milk quietly, quickly, cleanly and thoroughly.

Take no chances with an old boar; always keep behind him.

A hen has the ability to reproduce herself over many times in a year.

Of all chick troubles bowel complaints are the hardest to cope with.

Cattle, horses, hogs and sheep grow nights and Sundays, every day in the year.

Don't feed the little chicks more than they will eat up clean in five minutes.

Stable manure contains much vegetable matter and this adds humus to the soil.

Tramsworths are good rustlers, very prolific, and the meat is of the highest quality.

Brush the udder and surrounding parts just before milking, and wipe them with a clean damp cloth.

Most varieties of pears should be picked when mature, but not ripe, and ripened in a cool, dark place.

There is no other part of the farm from which so much is expected or which is more neglected than the pasture.

Duck eggs do not hatch as well if they need to be washed. Therefore keep the duck pen bedded with clean litter.

Too heavy feeding clogs the appetite and too slight feeding makes the pig investigate the weak points in the fence.

The poultry raiser is now finding out that the early hatched chicks are more vigorous and profitable than the late hatches.

We cannot market our corn stalks and hay in different cities, but we can supply the world with meat and stock products.

Harsh treatment of a broody hen may cure her of a desire to sit, but it may also kill the hen. Gentle measures are better.

No goat should be called a milch goat that does not give an average of at least one quart of milk per day for four months after kidding.

The poultry raiser who is too lazy to keep his poultry house absolutely free from vermin does not deserve success nor will he have it.

Farmers are beginning to find out that chickens pay better on an average than farming, as the chicks will grow whether it rains or shines.

It is not always possible to regulate the price for which milk or butter-fat will sell, but it is possible to control the cost to a certain extent.

Medium-sized hogs are now most in favor. It is best to feed hogs for only eight or ten months. After they are a year old the feeding is not profitable.

When the horses rub their tails it is sometimes a sign of worms. To effect a remedy feed equal parts of salt and wood ashes every day for a week.

Promptly remove any animal not in good health, and reject her milk. Never add an animal to your herd that is not perfectly vigorous and healthy.

When butter is gathered in the cream in granular form it is never overworked. Working out buttermilk and working in salt is where the overworking is done.

Kaffir corn is becoming very popular as a poultry feed. In feeding value it is similar to corn. Consequently it should not be used as a single feed except for fattening.

During the molting period in the fall the old birds should be fed some animal food, a little hemp seed or sunflower or other green food in addition to their grain ration. Keep the birds from wet and chilling conditions.

Too many chicks in one yard, coop or brooder is disastrous. Older chicks will trample on and crowd out younger ones, and the ones last hatched stand small show for feed growth, or even life. It is best to separate broods widely all over the orchard.

Drown the rats and mice.

Silage is convenient for feeding.

The silo helps dispose of the hired man problem.

Keep the stables clean, well ventilatd, lighted and drained.

A warm, dry nest is the best place you can provide for the brood sow.

Milk fever is invariably confined to the improved and high producing cows.

The silage that is left in the silo will come handy before the summer is over.

Do not permit your chicks to go into the cold, wet grass in the early mornings.

By judicious planting a fine supply of onions may be secured throughout the season.

Included in the long list of feeds available for the farm stock, grass has no equal.

Rub off the water spouts of a tree as soon as they appear. You can do it with your fingers.

A $10 rooster is generally cheaper than a $2 one. The good blood will tell the second year.

Pigs that are apt to have "differences of opinion" should be separated. Fighting takes off flesh.

Oyster shell is absolutely the best shell-making food for the hens. Keep it before them constantly.

Don't plant any flowers in straight rows except hollyhocks or sunflowers, or plants for borders.

For family eating plant the white pole cherry beans among the sweet corn, at first or second hoeing.

If you think of setting out an orchard and have had no experience better hire a man to show you how.

Roosts or perches should not be more than two feet above the ground and one should not be higher than another.

Newly broken colts should not be worked too hard. They are apt to overstrain themselves and be injured for life.

A balky horse is made so by a cranky or cruel driver, and can rarely be cured. So be very careful in breaking the colts.

Many farmers who keep cows lose a large share of the profit because the milk is not produced and handled in the best way.

Live stock husbandry gives us year around employment, converting idle time during the winter season into profitable labor.

Watch for cabbage bugs and cabbage worms. These insects usually cause trouble when the weather gets dry and food is scarce.

Whether the season is wet or dry, or the land rich or poor, thorough cultivation is the chief "secret" in having a successful garden.

The brood sow that is kept upon pasture with a little supplementary protein food stands the best chance of making the biggest profit.

The onion is akin to the turnip and cabbage; you must see that the roots are well in the ground, but need not be so particular about the bulb.

The good dairy cow has a capacity for a tremendous amount of feed and this feed must be furnished her if she is going to yield the best returns.

The really successful farmer is the man who solves the problem of labor. It is well nigh impossible to get help at once competent and intelligent.

Chicks that are sheltered from the weather and given plenty of good water will find much of their feed, and prove the most profitable crop on the farm.

In selecting a ram always pick out one that stands square on his legs, shows courage and masculinity. A slow, poky animal will prove a disappointment.

Remove the milk at once from the stable to a clean, dry place, where the air is pure and sweet. Do not allow cans to remain in stables while they are being filled.

A New Zealand dairy report says that an acre of pasture on the island of New Zealand returns all the way from $15 to $45 per acre when sold in the form of butter fat.

The experienced poultryman only smiles when he hears some one boast that his hens have laid right along during the moult. He knows full well that the poultryman must pay heavy toll for this unnatural drain on the hen's vitality.

The fattening chicks may be crowded in cramped quarters, but crowding is fatal to the growth of the best breeding birds, hence the sooner we cull the flock and give the breeding birds more room, the better are our chances of growing fine birds.

The Mystery of the Persian Heiress

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

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IT was Die Walkure night of the Niebelungen Ring series at the Metropolitan Opera House, four years ago, as I remember distinctly, that this unusual entanglement came to light. Rand and I were in the company of General and Mrs. Edward Blashfield, and were chatting in the box after the second act, when [illegible] usher came up behind Rand and [illegible]:

[illegible] r. Lawrence Rand? There is a [illegible] in the next box who wishes to see you for a moment."

With an apology Rand left us, and almost immediately I heard the sharp click of a rubber band against the palm of his hand, a little innocent-appearing signal which we often used, and supposing that he wanted me, I too left the box and entered the next one.

With his chair hitched up close to the one in which sat Rand was a man of remarkable appearance. Of medium height and slender, with a dark olive skin, flashing black eyes and a wealth of straight, black hair, splendid teeth and extremely fine features, he was easily recognized as an Oriental of high caste. His forehead and certain facial lines indicated a fine mind and a delicate, romantic, sensitive nature. His age was about thirty-eight.

Rand was endeavoring to repress an excited out-pouring of some narrative, evidently until I could hear it also.

"Mr. Duncan, this is the honorable Khan Nadjian, whom you will recall as the importer and expert in Persian rugs. His place is just around from the club. He has a difficult problem for us, and as he speaks Italian better than English I need you badly. Otherwise, I should not have called you away from our friends."

Reducing the statement of the noble Persian to important facts in their proper proportion, the story was as follows:

For ten years he had occupied the second and third flooors of a house in East Sixty-third street, sub-letting it from the owner, a Mrs. Terrance Malvern. At present, Mrs. Malvern had been gone from the house for a period of four months on a visit to a married daughter, leaving the establishment in charge of her brother, a middle-aged person named John Coughlan, a helpless, dependent sort of individual, likely to do the most childish and foolish things.

The first floor of the house was occupied by a bachelor surgeon, Dr. Justin Huntley, a specialist in gun-shot wounds. There was an old colored maid-of-all-work who came above the first floor each morning to care for the apartments of the two bachelors. She never left the basement after ten o'clock each day, unless summoned, and Nadjian never left the house until after eleven.

For three months his apartments had been entered in his absence by some unknown visitor as regularly as he left the house, the unknown nearly always disturbing, very slightly, some of the small objects in his library, as if looking for papers among his private documents. Several times he had returned in fifteen minutes with the purpose of catching the intruder, only to find that the unknown had come and gone. There were but two means of entrance to the house, the basement door opening on the areaway at the street, and the door to the doctor's floor, approached by the steps from the street. There was a vacant lot on the east side of the house, and an air shaft ten feet wide on the west side, between the house and a towering apartment structure which shut off access to the roof.

For a week a trusted clerk from the rug store had seen no one coming or going from either of the front doors. Yet signs of visitation were apparent when Nadjian returned each day. It was proof conclusive, therefore, that either Dr. Huntley or John Coughlan was clandestinely endeavoring to get possession of something valuable which they knew, or imagined, Nadjian to have among his effects. There were many rare tapestries, pieces of Damascened plate, paintings on ivory, antique jewels and other articles, both large and small, of high virtu, yet nothing had ever been taken away.

"And now, you see, gentlemen," Nadjian concluded, "I have told you everything. I have absolutely nothing that either my dear friend, the doctor, or the miserable Coughlan could want that they have not had every opportunity for taking, but one or the other persists in coming to my rooms secretly. If Coughlan—poof, he is a slow fool, and I do not care. If Dr. Huntley, I am grieved; I am hurt, I am mortified to the depths. I should not want to live, for he is more to me than my brother. Such a friend as the heart of man could hope to find once out of million of these human wretches—so I'll not give up my comrade—Mon Dieu, but I must know, or I shall go mad. I must know at once!"

Rand and I exchanged glances. Nadjian's sincerity and feeling were evident.

"If we returned home with you tonight, Khan Nadjian, we should reach your house after twelve. Where would John Coughlan be in the natural course of events?"

"In bed in the basement."

"And Dr. Huntley?"

"He always retires at eleven, unless we play at cards."

"Very well, with your permission we will go home with you. Yes? Duncan, will you telephone to Tom Rahway to pack a suit case with our clothes for tonight and tomorrow, and take his post opposite Khan Nadjian's house, watching who comes and goes, and waiting our arrival."

Rand then begged Mrs. Blashfield's permission to have the Khan join our party, and after the opera we three drove to Sixty-third street. We found the house quite as Nadjian had told us, distinctly detached, with the two entrances.

In the Khan's apartments privacy had been sacrificed to art and there was no means of shutting them off from the hall. The doors had been removed and the doorways hung with jade and steel bead portieres. His first floor, the second floor of the house, consisted of four rooms, all furnished in an Oriental taste that was most luxurious. The Khan's own bed chamber, in an alcove of which he had his bath, was decorated as the interior of a Cingalese house. The front chamber on this floor was fitted to represent a bazaar in Turkestan. The dining room was paneled with carved black woods in imitation of the cabin of an ancient Chinese war junk. The library, which was the first room entered off the hall and which then led, by three doors, into the dining room and the front and rear bed rooms, was the most fantastically decorated of the four. It was designed to represent the forest camp of some northern sheik, the trunks of trees being book-cases, while the vistas in the walls were sliding panels with books behind them. The desk in the center of the room was a huge sandstone rock, hollowed out to accommodate drawers which opened up at the touch of a knob. Grass mats carried out the effect on the floor and in one corner of the room, as if supported on a rock and a fallen tree was a bed roll of rich stuffs, making a surprisingly solid and comfortable couch.

"What cigarettes do you smoke?" asked Rand suddenly.

"Always Teofani. So does the doctor."

"Does Coughlan smoke a Greek Theopopulous? Here is tho butt of one, still warm."

The Khan's eyes seemed about to start from his head. He could scarcely answer that he did not know what Coughlan smoked, but stood with his eyes fastened on tho bit of cigarette, following Rand's gaze at the smoke still floating about the ceiling.

"Have you a spool of black silk thread?" inquired Rand.

The Khan said he had not.

Rand walked slowly through the rooms of the floor until his eyes lighted on a red silk cord supporting an ancient Tartar dagger.

"May I take that cord?" said he.

The Persian loosened the cord and gave it to him.

Rand led the way back to the library, and cutting a section three feet long from the cord, unrolled the twist and gave us each a strand.

"Let us sit down here under this strong light and carefully separate each thread of the smallest possible division. I want fifty threads of silk as nearly like a spider's film as I can get them."

For an hour we worked at the difficult, tedious task in silence. The threads then lay stretched on a sheet of blotting paper, clinging lightly to its fuzz.

"I hope you will understand me, Khan Nadjian, when I say that for perhaps some days I must have absolute control of these two floors, your movements inside the house, and, in fact, every detail of your establishment, if you wish me to solve this problem for you. Are you willing to undergo some probably severe inconveniences?"

The Persian vowed he was willing to endure torture if need be.

"Very well, then," answered Rand. "Sit down at your desk and go over your papers and correspondence just as you usually do; in fact, as if you felt yourself perfectly safe from intrusion, while Mr. Duncan and I make a detailed survey of the other rooms. First, however, conduct Mr. Duncan to the skylight, which I noticed was reached by a closet stairway, and allow him to look at it carefully."

I knew Rand had some little plan which he was not willing that Nadjian—perhaps I also—should know.

We returned in about ten minutes and he was still sitting smoking, apparently just as we had left him. I observed, however, that almost all of the little quasi invisible threads of silk were gone from the blotting paper. There were ten, perhaps, left.

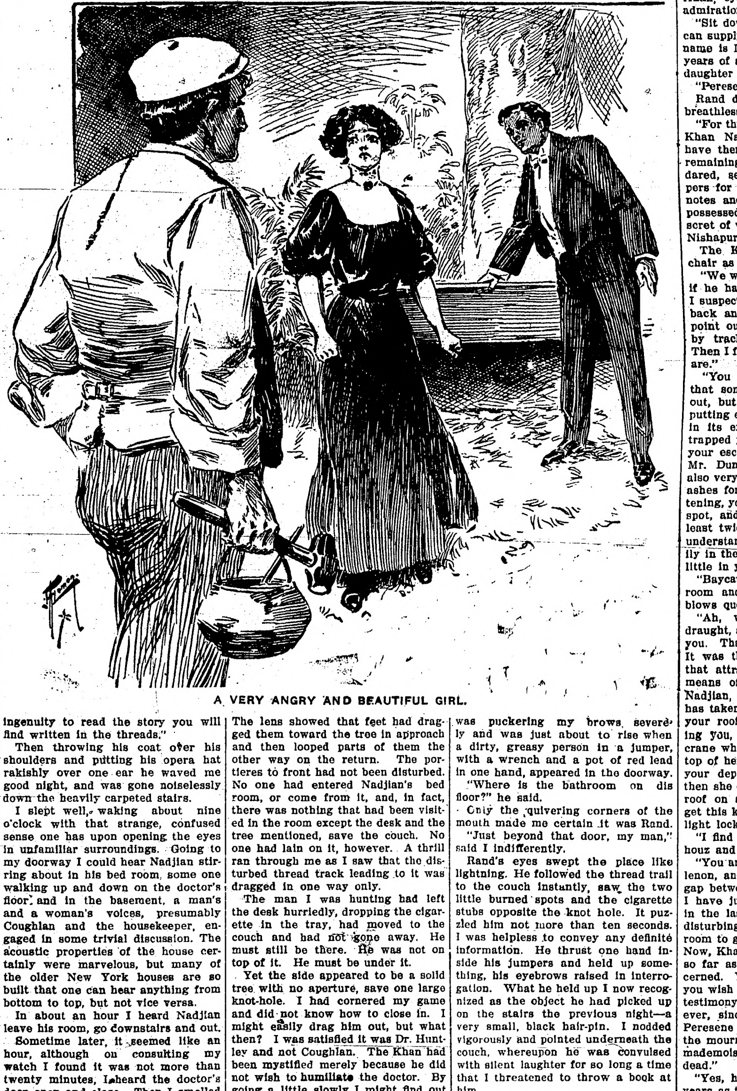
"Remember, work for the next half hour over your private papers exactly as you would if you felt yourself in the most complete security. At the end of half an hour go to your room and retire. In the morning go out by the hall door. Do not enter this room on any mission. Remain at your store until you hear from me or from Mr. Duncan. Leave your papers carelessly on the desk. If you wish, Mr. Duncan will occupy the bed room on the floor above, for I shall shortly leave the house. So, I shall bid you good-night. Now, we will go upstairs, Duncan. Good-night, Khan Nadjian."

The Persian bade us a gracious good-night, and we went upstairs.

"Now," said Rand, "If he follows my instructions we are safe from intrusion. We will go down and see what evidence he has supplied us. Please do not enter the library but stand in the door way until I have finished."

We went down to the library and I stood in the door as Rand had requested while he took out his lens, turned on all the lights and went over the room like a beagle on a fresh scent; examining the floor, the strange furniture, the trunks of the imitation trees and finally the papers on the table. For fully five minutes he stood gazing at these papers. Then he got down on his hands and knees on the floor and began carefully stroking his hand back and forth, moving backwards until he came to one of the tree bookcases in the wall. There he drew himself up with that relaxed look of satisfaction on his face that I had so often seen there when the day's work was ended and to his satisfaction. He then came to the doorway in which I was standing.

"Come on, Duncan," he said. "We're all right now. Wait till I stretch these remaining threads across these bead curtains. Now no one can enter the library without leaving a record. In the morning I will appear at the basement door and keep the old servant below stairs. You remain in your room until you hear Nadjian go out and then stand your ground until you hear sounds in the library. I am going to leave to you the honor of capturing this intruder but I shall not be far away. It depends upon your own ingenuity to read the story you will find written in the threads."



A VERY ANGRY AND BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

Then throwing his coat over his shoulders and putting his opera hat rakishly over one ear he waved me good night, and was gone noiselessly down the heavily carpeted stairs.

I slept well, waking about nine o'clock with that strange, confused sense one has upon opening the eyes in unfamiliar surroundings. Going to my doorway I could hear Nadjian stirring about in his bed room, some one walking up and down on the doctor's floor, and in the basement, a man's and a woman's voices, presumably Coughlan and the housekeeper, engaged in some trivial discussion. The acoustic properties of the house certainly were marvelous, but many of the older New York houses are so built that one can hear anything from bottom to top, but not vice versa.

In about an hour I heard Nadjian leave his room, go downstairs and out.

Sometime later, it seemed like an hour, although on consulting my watch I found it was not more than twenty minutes, I heard the doctor's door open and close. Then I smelled the strong odor of an Oriental cigarette wafted in from the hall. I heard no ascending footsteps but, it may have been my imagination, I thought I heard a light step on the stair from my floor to the Khan's first floor.

I waited a few minutes and then noiselessly tip-toed down the stair to have a look at the silk thread.

It was carried away. The intruder was trapped. But where was Rand? My two hours were not up. Should I enter the Khan's appartments and confront the visitor? The smoke of the Oriental cigarette rolled out of the doorway. I heard nothing of Dr. Huntley on his floor. I was sure now that he was the trespasser. My anger at this evident treachery of the Khan's trusted friend rose at the thought and, regardless of what effect it might have on Rand's plans, I brushed aside the portieres and stepped into the Persian's library, my hand on my revolver, and fully expecting a disagreeable encounter.

The library was absolutely empty. I could see from the doorway into each of the other three rooms and I was equally sure no one was there. Yet the room was full of blue smoke that hung in wreaths and rings in the sunlight. The papers on the table were untouched, as far as I could see, but in the tray lay a fresh Theopopulous, but, I touched my finger up to it. It was still warm.

I stood perfectly motionless for fully ten minutes, trying to think what my next move should be, when, suddenly, I saw one of the threads lying at my feet where the light struck it strongly. Looking more closely I saw they were laid systematically about the floor.

A great feeling of relief rushed over me. Rand, thinking I had followed his bent the night before, had merely said "read the story in the threads." I had thought only of those on the portieres and in the halls, and, I had very nearly bungled the entire scheme.

I began my survey, moving around the room to the left. Where the threads were straight they had been undisturbed, and where disturbed or carried away, the mysterious visitor had passed. Rand had thus tracked Nadjian's movements in the room during our absence the night before, and the stroking he had done had been merely to once more straighten the threads.

I found nothing disturbed until I came to a certain tree. It had evidently been opened to examine the books within. From it a pathway of disturbed strands extended directly to the Arab campstool before the desk. The lens showed that feet had dragged them toward the tree in approach and then looped parts of them the other way on the return. The portieres to front had not been disturbed. No one had entered Nadjian's bed room, or come from it, and, in fact, there was nothing that had been visited in the room except the desk and the tree mentioned, save the couch. No one had lain on it, however. A thrill ran through me as I saw that the disturbed thread track leading to it was dragged in one way only.

The man I was hunting had left the desk hurriedly, dropping the cigarette in the tray, had moved to the couch and had not gone away. He must still be there. He was not on top of it. He must be under it.

Yet the side appeared to be a solid tree with no aperture, save one large knot-hole. I had cornered my game and did not know how to close in. I might easily drag him out, but what then? I was satisfied it was Dr. Huntley and not Coughlan. The Khan had been mystified merely because he did not wish to humiliate the doctor. By going a little slowly I might find out which it was without letting my man know that he had even been suspected, let alone neatly caught, by Rand's cunning devices.

Making a careless noise with a newspaper taken from the file hung on a tree, I strode over to the couch, re-examining the silk threads, confirming my first observations, and stretched myself at full length on the bed roll. I took the tray with me to more minutely examine the cigarette stub. I lit a cigarette, and by fixing my attention on it I grew very still and distinctly heard a slight stir below and the rapid breathing of some one undergoing suppressed excitement. I was right. My man was there.

Suddenly I had to make myself rigid to keep from starting to my feet. I had, while thinking deeply, dropped my lighted cigarette on the grass mat beside the couch. It had begun to smoulder, and out of the corner of my eye I caught a glimpse of a hand thrust out to hastily extinguish the incipient conflagration. Another cigarette; another fire; another appearance of the hand in self-preservation, and I would get a look at the hand. That would be enough.

Acting my part carelessly, I rattled my paper, tossed about, and missed fire on two matches as I lighted my cigarette. I enjoyed it for about five minutes, and then dropped it with a red coal on the end, fairly in front of the knot-hole. As soon as the grass nap began to smoke a hand shot out and smothered the fire—a little hand bearing many jewels—the white, slender hand of a woman!

I had no trouble in lying still for some minutes, paralyzed by sheer amazement. Then my brain began to work. The whole hypothesis had been wrong—our whole hypothesis, no, Khan Nadjian's and mine, for though I had not the remotest idea what Rand's had been, I had every reason to be sure now, from the process he had pursued that it did not coincide with that of the Persian. But, whatever the explanation of this affair, I was in a deeper quandary than I had been before I hit on the expedient of the burning cigarettes. I had as game for the chase an unknown woman to whose identity there had not been indicated the slightest clue in anything we had seen or that Nadjian had said. Doubtless Nadjian would not know who she was if I hauled her out and held her until he could be summoned. Again, he might be either guiltily or innocently involved in some plot or scandal which any precipitate action on my part might bring to a crisis that would be bad for him. I was puckering my brows severely and was just about to rise when a dirty, greasy person in a jumper, with a wrench and a pot of red lead in one hand, appeared in the doorway.

"Where is the bathroom on dis floor?" he said.

Only the quivering corners of the mouth made me certain it was Rand.

"Just beyond that door, my man," said I indifferently.

Rand's eyes swept the place like lightning. He followed the thread trail to the couch instantly, saw the two little burned spots and the cigarette stubs opposite the knot hole. It puzzled him not more than ten seconds. I was helpless to convey any definite information. He thrust one hand inside his jumpers and held up something, his eyebrows raised in interrogation. What he held up I now recognized as the object he had picked up on the stairs the previous night—a very small, black hair-pin. I nodded vigorously and pointed underneath the couch, whereupon he was convulsed with silent laughter for so long a time that I threatened to throw a book at him.

At last he signed to me to lie quiet, went into the bathroom and tinkered about for a little while, came out and measured around the room with a pocket rule. I knew he really was reading the signs of the threads. Finally he went out in the hall and upstairs, where I could hear him for a time, then all sounds died away and for a full half-hour I lay there, hot and cold with suspense.

At length I heard him coming down. He went directly to one of the imitation trees, slid back a panel in a lofty branch and took out some small pieces of well-worn paper, brought them to the desk, sat down, read them over with great care, using his most powerful lens for a final examination, then, turning about, said with great kindness and gentleness:

"Mr. Duncan, will you be so good as to rise from that divan, lift the side and assist Mademoiselle Melenon from beneath it? My dear child, please come out. It is no further use to attempt to conceal anything."

A soft sobbing broke out under the couch. After fumbling a moment with what I had supposed was the solid tree side, I found it was hinged at the top and swung out easily. The instant I opened it there rolled out and sprang to her feet a very angry and beautiful girl of a marked Greek type. There was no mistaking here nose and brow. She would have darted out the doorway, but Rand, with a long spring, intercepted her and gently forced her to a seat. Her tears dried instantly and her eyes blazed defiance. She began some hot speech in broken English, but he interrupted her:

"Wait, wait, just a moment, mademoiselle, you are not to talk. I will tell you the story of this matter."

With tightened lips, clenched hands, and her splendid eyes changing in expression from fear to entreaty and then to proud anger, the girl sat silent and waiting while Rand turned over the papers on the desk. A step sounded on the stair. He covered the scraps with a folded newspaper just as Khan Nadjian, wonder written on his face, stepped into the room.

"You sent for me?" he asked of me, not recognizing Rand in the plumber at his desk.

"I telephoned half an hour ago for you to come at once. I was talking from this young lady's apartment," said Rand.

From her apartment, half an hour ago! How was that possible when he had been in the house, as I knew positively, ever since he came in when I lay on the couch?

"Who is this young lady?" asked the Khan, eyeing her with very evident admiration.

"Sit down and I will tell you. You can supply the final explanation. Her name is Ione Melenon. She is twenty years of age; was born in Beirut, the daughter of P. Melenon."

"Peresene Melenon's child?"

Rand disregarded Khan Nadjian's breathless exclamation.

"For three months you have watched Khan Nadjian leave his house and have then entered his rooms, always remaining as long as you wished or dared, searching his books and papers for the few old scraps of rough notes and maps which you knew he possessed and which contain the secret of wealthy turquoise mines near Nishapur, Persia."

The Khan leaned forward in his chair as if about to leap on Rand.

"We would have worked more easily if he had confided these facts to us. I suspected he was holding something back and last night allowed him to point out the way to his own secret by tracking his steps on the floor. Then I found the papers and here they are."

"You were hoping, Miss Melenon, that some day he would leave them out, but you were not careful about putting everything you disturbed back in its exact place. When you were trapped you hid until you could make your escape, under that couch where Mr. Duncan caught you. You were also very careless about cigarettes and ashes for, when on the next floor listening, you dropped many ashes in one spot, and you left cigarette stubs at least twice too often. I cannot quite understand why you smoked so steadily in these rooms. You smoked very little in your own."

"Baycause when smooke is in they room and frawn door opan, smooke blows queeck."

"Ah, very clever. The upward draught, as well as your ears, warned you. That is good, isn't it, Duncan? It was the movement of the smoke that attracted my attention to your means of entrance. You see, Khan Nadjian, she has been on your track, has taken apartments on a level with your roof, in the flathouse neighboring you, has a light steel extension crane which she thrusts out from the top of her window after she has seen your departure from the house, and then she daringly swings over to your roof on a short rope. How did you get this key which you left in the skylight lock?"

"I find out they locksmeeth of they houz and pay heem."

"You are a clever woman, Miss Melenon, and a brave one to cross that gap between this house and the next. I have just used your method twice in the last hour. Please forgive my disturbing your little things in your room to get the information I needed. Now, Khan Nadjian, the case is ended so far as Mr. Duncan and I are concerned. You may call in the police if you wish and we will give the needed testimony. I would like to hear, however, since you seem to know, who Peresene Melenon is, or was, for by the mourning frame on his picture in mademoiselle's rooms I take it he is dead."

"Yes, he is dead, almost as many years as this poor girl has been alive. She may have been born since he died before the mouths of the guns in Teheran. He was my best friend, though many years my senior. We were prisoners together after he had found those turquoise fields—prisoners on false charges, and I escaped. I did not know he had a child, though I found his wife's grave in Damascus ten years ago. I am an exile, but I will go back to the turquoise fields some day. No, Mr. Rand, there is no need for the police; this poor girl and I will settle this matter between ourselves."

And they did, for about a month later they were married, and not long since I saw a paragraph in the Engineering News saying that an English syndicate had paid a huge sum and would exploit the fields.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subsdription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

The Northern Light! This is the first issue of this long-felt-want-filler. Look it over carefully and let us know what you think of it. In coming to Holt and starting this newspaper we do not claim to have done anything great or out of the ordinary. We came because we had first looked over the field carefully and were satisfied that here was an excellent opening for a live little newspaper; so we are here, and have sprung a new Northern Light. We hope to make and keep it as ever new and interesting as the northern lights we have named it for.. When we see those wonderful lights, no matter how familiar we may be with their appearance, we stop and look, and admire their beauty and variety. They were created for a good purpose, and they go on serving that purpose throughout the ages. This new, if lesser, Northern Light has for its main purpose the advancement of Holt and its territory—a territory the equal of any on earth in its great natural resources. We shall also endeavor to bring and keep the people of our home community in closer touch with each other and their joys and sorrows as they happen, and also keep before the public the knowledge of the good things that here exist. As an incident of our undertaking we hope to earn a good living for the editor and his family, and to the end that we may carry out these things properly we ask the hearty co-operation of the people of Holt and its splendid territory. If we receive this support we hope to keep the Northern Light bright and interesting during the years to come, earnestly striving to do good to all.

The Board of Control has taken an adjournment until August 8th in the Whittier hearing. A great many witnesses have been examined and it is now freely predicted that Whittier will be cleared. It is announced by some of the city papers that ex-senator Stephens has promised to bring some pressure to bear on the governor and play hob with certain members of the board in case Whittier is not removed. Poor little governor; he has altogether too many strings attached to him.

We are sending copies of this issue to a number of other newspapers throughout northern Minnesota and we will appreciate the courtesy if all of these will give the Northern Light a permanent place on their exchange list. We expect to make this paper worth having on the exchange table as well as in the home.

Cut the weeds before the seeds mature. This advice applies to town and country. Weeds growing in the streets of a town tend to injure its reputation and appearance, and along country roads and in the fields they are an eyesore to landseekers and do a lot to keep out settlers.

Watch For Our Announcement In the next Issue

C. H. GUNHEIM

Victor Berger, the socialist congressman from Milwaukee, created a sensation at Washington on Monday by introducing a resolution providing for the pensioning of needy people over 60 years of age, who had lived up to certain requirements as American citizens. The pension would be on a weekly basis, ranging from $1 to $4, according to the needs of the individual. There is room for a diversity of opinion on this proposition, but there is food for thought in it just the same.

The free list bill seems almost certain to pass congress as readily as did the Canadian reciprocity bill. What will Taft do when it is presented for his signature? If he signs he will open the democratic tariff revision program, and, if he vetos the measure, he will merely postpone the inevitable and strengthen the antagonistic feeling against the administration in the districts that are sore over reciprocity.

The Standard Oil Company will re-organise as thirty-three different concerns. This means that the dear public will have to pay fat salaries to that many sets of officers in addition to what they have been paying. Oil will soon get another boost in price.

Spreading It On Thick.

Last week the Thief River Falls Times handed us the following:

"Holt, the thriving little village north of this city on the Great Northern, is going to hav a newspaper, the first issue of which will be published next week if the plans of its editor mature. Charles W. Latta will be 'the man behind' in this case and the village can rest assured that it will have a live publication. Mr. Latta is a pioneer newsppper man in this section. Years ago he was identified with the St. Hilaire Spectator, later with the Plummer Pioneer, and still more recently with the Crookston Press. Charlie is a good writer, and more to the point, an energetic booster, and the brotherhood is glad of a chance to welcome him back into the fold."

And here is another one from the Crookston Press:

"Chas. W. Latta, with his family and household goods, left for Holt, Minn., Wednesday morning of this week. Mr. Latta will engage in newspaper work at Holt and has also filed on a claim near there. Mr. Latta is an able writer and efficient newspaper man and the people of Holt are to be congratulated upon securing him for their town."

BIG ENOUGH TO WORK.

Artists do not all look alike, any more than grocers or typesetters do. Nevertheless, many persons are surprised at an artist who is not small, anemic, delicate of feature and decorated with a flowing necktie. Such a person, says a writer in the Boston Traveler, lately visited the studio of a certain artist in that city.

The man in question wears a big red beard, and stands six feet and some inches high. His shoulders are broad and his muscles hard from continued exercise. A woman entered his studio and asked for the artist.

"That's him, standing over there," the attendant said.

The woman looked over to where the artist stood, towering like an ancient viking, and gasped. "Why," she whispered, in surprise, "he's big enough to work, isn't he?"

AMERICA HAS OWN LANGUAGE

Of Course It Is Descended From the English, and Like It Has Many Dialects.

A reader wonders whether our language—English, of course, in the beginning, and perhaps so it should be unto the end—could be called American, as we speak of the German language, the Italian, the French, the Spanish, the Russian and so on.

Surely. Ask any Britisher, as he hears us do it, whether we speak his tongue or "American."

Italian is descended from the Latin. French is descended from the Gaelic, the Latin, the Scandinavian, the German and half a dozen other ancestors of widely different nationalities. American is descended, or is descending, from the English.

Truly there is the American language, with a provincial dialect for nearly every state in the Union. But few of the European countries can make faces at us on that score. A Maine man can converse fluently with a South Carolinian, but a Londoner who wishes to swap talk with a Yorkshire farmer has to have an interpreter to do it. And you can walk from London to York in almost an afternoon.

MUSIC OF EERIE MADNESS

Hearer Was Enthusiastic But Violinist Was Only Putting on a New E String.

Walter Damrosch, at a dinner in Chicago, praised the music of Debussy.

"I see with gratification," he said, "that Debussy has had a great success in his score for the Martyrdom of Saint Sebastian, the mystery play that he and Gabriele d'Annunzio have just produced together in Paris.

"I am glad that Debussy's music is succeeding. It is such beautiful, simple music—music a child can understand. It isn't like most of our modern music, which puzzles people to death."

Mr. Damrosch smiled.

"A lady at a musical at Long Branch," he said, "approached a celebrated violinist and exclaimed enthusiastically:

"'I so admired that last piece you played! It had a kind of wild, sad beauty—an eerie madness that thrilled me to the heart. Was it, may I ask, your own composition?'

"'Madam,' the other answered coldly, 'I was putting a new E string on my violin.'"—Washington Star.

WHERE THACKERAY STUDIED

The lover of Thackeray who makes a pilgrimage to the temple must not confine his attention to Brick court, for that was only one of the novelist's temple homes. In 1831, when Thackeray became a member of the temple, he commenced his studies at 1 Hare court by reading with William Taprell, and in 1848, when he was finally called to the bar, he took chambers in Crown Office row, sharing them, it is said, with Tom Taylor of Punch. His Crown Office row chambers have disappeared, but Hare court, in which a disastrous fire was once extinguished with beer because the Thames water was frozen, still stands.—London Chronicle.

LAW A POOR PROFESSION.

"Johnson said: 'You must not indulge too sanguine hopes, should you be called to our bar. I was told, by a very sensible lawyer, that there are a great many chances against any man's success in the profession of the law; the candidates are so numerous those who get large practice so few . . . that the great risk was, that a man might pass half a lifetime in the courts and never have an opportunity of showing his abilities.'"—From Boswell's Life of Johnson.

RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.

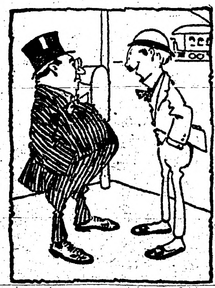
Of the English-speaking religious communities of the world there are 29,200,000 Episcopalians, 18,650,000 Methodists of all descriptions, 15,500,000 Roman Catholics, 12,250,000 Presbyterians of all descriptions, 9,230,000 Baptists of all descriptions, 6,150,000 Congregationalists of all descriptions, 3,250,000 Free Thinkers, 2,860,000 Lutherans, 2,600,000 Unitarians, 5,500,000 belonging to minor sects and 17,000,000 or no particular religion.

APPETITE TO SUIT.

"Your visitor, I noticed, merely pecked at his dinner."

"Oh, but you must know he is a birdman."

THE REASON



De Quiz—Are you in favor of a safe and sane Fourth of July?

De Whiz—No; let the boys have all the giant firecrackers they want.

De Quiz—But such things are dangerous.

De Whiz—I know it. I haven't any boys.

SO BUSY

"I don't see how he can put in all his time at golf."

"Well, I believe he's not busy at the office these days."

"Not busy at the office? Why, how's that?"

"He's too busy at golf."

TERRIBLE LIAR

Little Rube—Say, ma, Willie Green he come back from New York a awful story-teller.

Mamma—What did he say?

Little Rube—Why he says ther Singer buildin' is higher than our new court-house.

BELIEVES IN INDUSTRY

Postmaster—Why, Bill, you know you ain't got no letter for 14 years. What d' you keep askin' fer?

Bill—So's th' make ye arn yer salary. I hates to see a postmaster with a reg'lar sinecure.

HE KNEW BETTER

Hix—I'm in hard luck—down to my last dollar.

Dix—Don't kick until you are down to the last dollar of your last friend.

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,

HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL

TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dish washers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - - Holt, Minn.

We will do your Job Printing right

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.91
Wheat	.93
Barley	.50
Oats	.45

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

—HAY STUMPAGE—I have several more good tracts of hay land to rent. Call or write. J. O. Quisberg.

S. S. Kolden transacted business at Thief River Falls last Thursday night returning next morning.

—WANTED—Some one to put up hay on the SE 1-4 Sec. 36, East Valley township. Apply at this office.

Ludvig Monson and Oscar Knudson left on Wednesday for Langdon, N. D., where they intend to spend the harvest season.

Miss Christine Reierson went to Thief River Falls to make a visit with friends and take in the sights at the County fair.

D. B. Bakke was up from Thief River Falls on Friday looking over the business of the Holt State Bank of which he is president.

Olaf Mikkelson was in from his claim in Adgar township on Monday to do some shopping and reports that he is getting nicely settled and expects to like farming better than running a station on the G. N.

Wm Pape, of Parkers Prairie was here Tuesday looking over farm lands with a view to investing. He was greatly pleased with the country and surprised to find it so good and so little known to the outside world.

Ole J. Vaule, one of the prominent lawyers of Crookston, returned to that city on Monday after spening about ten days visiting with his family who are sojourning with Mrs. Vaule's sister on her homested east [illegible]

[illegible] next meeting will be held on the 20th inst at the Carl Larson home.

S. S. Kolden, Ed. Ellingson and Erick Knudson left on Wednesday for Fargo to bring up a threshing outfit which the last two named gentlemen have just purchased, and which will be here ready for work at the opening of the threshing season.

Rev. Ordahl conducted services on Sunday in the local church, morning and afternoon. He was married just a short time ago and on Sunday was most pleasantly surprised by receiving a purse containing over $30, which the congregation presented with congratulations and best wishes.

Martin Matson was in Tuesday evening from his home southeast of town to look after some business matters. Mr Matson has a good sized field of flax that is an unusally fine crop, and the prospects are that it will yield enough to put its owner in the automobile class when harvested.

It is worthy of comment that three passenger coaches are now being run every day on the train over this line. It goes to show that the Great Northen officials recognize the fact that passenger traffic in this part of the country is about 50 percent greater than it was a year ago.

Why News are Scarce

Funny isn't it, how things happen in bunches? Owing to the negligence of some employe of the Great Northern railroad a lot of our office equipment was missent in shippng which caused a delay of a week in getting this Light to begin shining. Owing to the negligence of somebody else all of our printing material is not yet here and we are short on some very necessary portions to get out a newspaper. Then, again, we are so little acquainted here as yet and so have found difficulty in locating local news items. We might add that the other people in town are so rushed with business that they have not had time to call at the printery and post us on the happenings. In view of all this we dont feel that this issue of the paper is quite all that it ought to be; but most of these obstacles will shortly be overcome and then a newsier paper will be the result. Isn't that something to look forward to?

Dakota Grain Crop Light

A lengthy report of crop conditions in the Red River Valley and North Dakota appeared in Tuesday's Grand Forks Herald. This report indicates that in the Valley wheat and other small grains are a good crop, though not remarkably heavy. In many parts of North Dakota, outside the Red River Valley section wheat is reported variously as practically a failure, a 5 to 8 bushel crop, and a half crop. Oats and barley in general are said to be very thin on the ground and poorly headed up, and the yield will be away below an average crop. This looks as though putting up hay the Mud Lake distsict would bring better returns than going to help in the Dakota harvest and threshing.

Holt 17, Humboldt 6.

A picked up ball team from Holt drove too Humbolt on Sunday and played a game of ball that ended in a score of 17 to 6 in favor of the Holt boys. During the first three innings the home team had all the best of it and then the visitors began [illegible] some bases. They stole [illegible] over, [illegible] diamond [illegible] one at home.

Buy Minnesota State prison binder twine. You can get it at C.H. Gunheim's

The Holt Mercantile Co. will receive a line of 10 cent bargains on sale Monday, August 7th. Dont wait until the last minute to take your choice.

Preparations are being made for a big dance to be held at the M. W. A. hall in Holt on Saturday evening the 12th inst,. The best music obtainable will be had and supper will be served at midnight. A big crowd is expected to attend and a good time is assured.

Nels Engebretson had the honor of being the first resident of Holt to hand in a dollar for a year's subscription to this paper. We think it worthy of public acknowledgement, and at the same time would suggest that we have room for a whole lot more. Have you subscribed yet?

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

WATCH FOR WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENTS AND BARGAINS.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

ARVID CARLSON A. L. CARLSON

HAY PRICES ARE HIGH

Splendid Crop In Mud Lake District Should Bring Lot of Money

There is a very strong demand for hay this year and a lot of the settlers in the Mud Lake district, who have no other crop, will probably make good money by cutting and baling their hay for shipment. S. Svenkeson and Ed Horian commenced cutting hay on section 11, of East Valley township, on Monday, July 24th, and on Monday evening last they had finished seven large stacks estimated to contain about 100 tons of fine hay. This will give some idea of what the hay crop there is like.

Reports from other points on this branch of the Great Northern are to the effect that baled hay is now selling for $13 per ton on the track, and it is not unreasonable to expect that the price this winter will be eqally as good. All of South Dakota is suffering from hay shortage; so is southern North Dakota, western Iowa and southwestern Minnesota. The people there must have hay and they are willing to pay a good price for it.

In spite of all this, however, there will be thousands of tons of fine hay in this territory that will go to waste for lack of labor and equipment to harvest it.

Bad Fire Near Thorwick.

Word was received in this city Thursday to the effect that the home of Soave Brokke, near Thorwick, was completely destroyed by fire Wednesday forenoon. The building was a total loss, and only a few of the personal effects were saved. The fire originated in the upstairs of the house, supposedly from matches with which the children were playing. Hard and energetic work prevented the fire from spreading to the other buildings on the place and to several tons of hay which was stacked near there

A Splendid Opportunity.

Is there a bright boy or girl in this vicinity who really wants a good business education? We will give such a boy or girl a three months' course of tuition in the Crookston Business College in exchange for a little work for this paper. Please call at this office and learn full particulars.

Auction Sale

An Auction Sale of live stock and farm machinery will be held in Holt

MONDAY, AUGUST 14,

beginning at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The following property will be sold:

- 1 gray horse, weight about 1,400,
- 1 gray mare, weight about 1,350,
- 1 black mare, weight about 1,050,
- 4 milking cows,
- 3 calves,
- 1 Deering mower,
- 1 3-inch tired wagon, complete,
- 1 stubble plow,
- 1 set bobsleighs,
- 1 buggy, single or double,
- 1 DeLaval cream separator, 600lb capacity, almost new,
- 1 set heavy work harness, almost new,
- 1 set light harness,
- 1 set hay slings.

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under, cash. On sums over $10, bankable paper due Dec. 1, 1911.

B. L. BACKE, Clerk.
O. C. BRENNA, Auctioneer.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT

Carrie—You seem to think a lot of Clarence.

Cholly—Yes, he once saved me life, the deah fellah.

Carrie—Indeed! How?

Cholly—Gave me a cigarette when I was ten miles from town.

HE WAS ON HIS WAY BACK

Story of the Man Just Out of the Penitentiary and the Loquacious Barber.

This story is blamed on Scamp Montgomery at the Friar's club. Mr. Montgomery alleges that the story, as he relates it, actually happened. Mr. Montgomery's statement is offered without prejudice.

"A man had just been released from the penitentiary," said Mr. Montgomery, "and the first place he headed for was a barber shop. He wanted to get the traces of his prison-made haircut rubbed down smooth. The barber spotted him in a minute.

"'Just out, hey?' said the barber.

"'Yes,' said the customer. 'And I'm in a hurry. Give me a haircut and a shave, and do it quick.'

"'How long have you been in?'

"'Four years,' said the ex-prisoner. 'Hurry.'

"'How did you like it?'

"'Pretty good. Hurry.'

"'Have to work hard?'

"'Never mind. Hurry.'

"'Four years,' said the barber, pausing to look romantically out of the window. 'And me at liberty every blame minute, goin' hither an' yon, as you might say, and stayin' up all night if I wanted to, and runnin' down town to take in a show. Gee! Four years. That's sure tough luck. What was you in for?'

"'For killing a jackass of a barber,' howled the customer. 'And I'm on my way back.'"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

WHY, OF COURSE

Hoax—I can't see any similarity between becoming a congressman and baking good bread.

Joax—Isn't success largely a matter of dough in both instances?

"TIGER" WAS HARMLESS.

The rumor that a huge tiger was stalking the Chiltern district of Victoria, Aus., caused considerable panic there recently. Mothers were afraid to let their children out of their sight, and for a few days the schools were unattended. The other day matters reached a climax when a forest-worker returned to the Chiltern village badly scared, and declaring that he had sighted the tiger. A hunting party was organized, who followed the animal's tracks. Suddenly to the horror of the party, just when they had entered the grounds of a private estate, the "wanted" beast suddenly bounded toward them. But fortunately before shots were fired, it was discovered that the supposed "tiger" was only an innocent large mastiff, whose coat bore stripes very like those of the real jungle animal.

PLAYED WITH THE WOLF.

There was an astonishing sequel the other night to the escape of a big gray wolf from a private menagerie at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y. Two keepers, assisted by the police, searched for an hour until they found the animal playing with a group of little children in a yard. The children, believing the wolf to be a new kind of dog, had made friends with him at once when he approached. The wolf did not discourage the advances of the children and kept his temper even when youngsters clouted him with sticks and pulled his ears and forced him to eat crackers and candy.

AS TO CLOCKS.

"What an elegant timepiece that is!" said the old-time friend.

"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox; "that's about as elegant a clock as money will buy."

"You were once content with a much simpler affair."

"Of course. Nobody wants to waste more than a dollar on a clock that wakes him up and tells him when to go to work. But when it wakes him up and reminds him that he doesn't have to go to work he feels more friendly and liberal."

D. B. Bakke Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

Holt State Bank

GENERAL BANKING

Solicits your business whether large or small.

Be loyal to your community by patronizing your home Bank, giving it your entire banking business, not part but all, as its volume of business is an advertisement for you, for your farm and property, catching the attention and favorable comment of people outside our territory.

With expectations of a good yield in grain practically assured, place your hard-earned cash with us, thereby assuring its absolute safety, and relieving you of all worry and trouble connected with the handling of large sums of loose money, and the temptation of unwise speculation.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

Spells Perfection in Flour. Manufactured at our mill in Thief River Falls by the best process known, from the choicest wheat we can buy. Purity guaranteed.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

SERVES YOU RIGHT!

The Farmer's Home Restaurant.

Short Order Meals that Satisfy in Every Way. Cigars, Tobaccos and Soft Drinks. Feed Barn in connection.

SAM MIKKELSON, Prop. - - HOLT, MINN.

Why take any chances?

DO YOU WANT

Hardware
Lumber
Furniture or
Farm Machinery ??

OUR EXTENSIVE PREMISES

Are well stocked with reliable goods in all these lines and Our Prices are Right.

You take no chances when you buy from us.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By **WILBUR D. NESBIT**

Copyright by W. D. Nesbit

CHAPTER I.

Harry Swifton hummed a song to himself and threw a little more speed into his roadster.

He had every reason to be happy. Long regarded as a settled bachelor, though young enough to be the sort of chap all the girls were setting their caps for, he felt that this was to be the really great day of his life. Lucy Medders and her father were coming to visit him; his sister Carolyn was coming home from boarding school especially to play the hostess, the home had been made spick and span for the occasion, the sun was shining, the little birds were singing in the trees of the park, his roadster was running smoothly and—well, he hadn't a care in the world.

As he took corners in the driveways without slackening speed he murmured:

"Good little buzz wagon! You're the cupid that started all this."

In memory, he could see again that day of the summer before when in the same machine he was whizzing along a country road. Something happened, the machine skidded, with the usual result.

When Harry came to his senses he was lying on an old-fashioned hair sofa, in an old-fashioned Quaker home—but he thought he was in heaven.

Above him bent a Quaker damsel, demurely beautiful and distractingly calm. She was bathing his brow with a cloth wrung out of cold water to which some camphor had been added.

"Do thee feel better?" she asked, in the softest of tones.

"It depends," he managed to say. "If you're going to stop this because I'm better, I'm going to have a relapse."

Then into the room came a stalwart old Quaker.

"Has the young man recovered, Lucy?" he asked.

"Yes, father," she said. Harry sat up, with an effort.

"I don't know how to thank you, sir," he said. "It was lucky that I went into the ditch right in front of your house."

With the word "lucky" he looked meaningly at Lucy, but that self-possessed maiden did not seem to catch his double meaning.

The result of the accident is not hard to guess. Harry found himself so bumped and bruised that it took a fortnight for him to be well enough to return to his home. And in that fortnight he and Lucy became so well acquainted that it then became necessary for him to run up to see her—a mere matter of a hundred miles—once every week. And now he had induced her father to bring her to visit him and his sister.

He reviewed in his mind the events of the days since the accident. Pleasant thoughts, those, for a young man. They take his mind off the immediate surroundings, however.

Automatically he whirled around another corner—then began doing things with the brake, but too late. Twenty yards before him approached another auto. In it sat a couple oblivious to their danger. There was a smash and a crash, a shriek and a yell. And then the three people picked themselves up.

The man in the other auto leaped to his feet first and shook his fists at Harry. The lady gathered her hair into a coil again and exclaimed:

"My hat! My beautiful hat!"

Harry followed the direction of her glance, and saw the object of her dismay. A handsome hat of yellow straw, adorned with large red flowers, was hopelessly entangled in the steering gear of his machine.

He extricated it—or what he could of it—and offered it to her. But with a tearful exclamation of despair she refused it.

"Scoundrel!" shouted her friend. "Vy do you go running around killing peoples, und ruining deir hats?"

"My dear count!" cried the lady. "Not so loud!"

But the count was not to be calmed. In spite of Harry's efforts to explain matters, he continued his staccato expressions of wrath and vengeance, until, giving up the idea of straightening matters out, Harry popped into his own machine, skilfully ran past the other auto, and resumed his homeward ride. In a moment the count and the lady were in their seat again, the count wheeled his machine about, and the pursuit began. By some deft turnings and twistings Harry managed to evade them and at last reached home.

He dashed into the house, eager to change his clothes and be ready to go to the station to meet Mr. Medders and Lucy. "Pigeon" Williams met him. Pigeon, as he was affectionately called, was a young man who tried his best to be a chum of Harry—for the reason that he was unusually attracted by Harry's sister Carolyn. It was natural that Pigeon should be at Swifton's that morning. He wanted to help Harry have things ready to entertain Lucy and her father, and besides he thought it would cheer Carolyn up to see one of her old friends on her own arrival.

"Is Carolyn here?" Harry asked, as he came in.

"Sure," replied Pigeon. "She got here half an hour ago—mad as the dickens because you didn't meet her at the train. Why didn't you? If I'd known you weren't going to, of course I could have gone."

"I meant to," Harry replied. "But I had a bit of a smash-up in the park."

"Smash-up? Again?"

"Nothing that amounted to much. Head-on bump into one of these runabout things—run about a day and then blow up. German dignitary in it, with a dashing brunette. No wonder he couldn't see me coming. He had to look at her."

"Didn't hurt them?"

"No. Just knocked the breath out of all of us. And her hat fell off, and my machine chewed it up. Look."

Harry dug into his pocket and produced the brim of the lady's hat, with a trailing string of red poppies. Pigeon laughed.

"Keep it for a souvenir?" he asked.

"Don't know. The German fellow got mad, and I came away in such a hurry I forgot what I was doing. Stuck the thing in my pocket absentmindedly, I guess."

"He got mad! No wonder."

"I think he's real peeved. When I made my get-away he got his old cook stove into action and tried to follow me. But I escaped."

Harry went into his room and Pigeon sat down.

"How's Carolyn looking?" Harry called to him.

"Fine and dandy. Say, Harry," Pigeon went on, maliciously, "the fellows have it in for you."

"In for me! Why?" asked Harry, in muffled tones, tugging at a collar button.

"They say you're a quitter. You used to be strong for stag parties, and all that, and now you don't care for anything but the country—and a country girl."

"That so?" Harry said, coming out. "Well, let 'em say what they please. I'm for the country—that's where you go for pure air, green fields, natural flowers, and natural girls. Pigeon, I'm through with all this bachelor stuff. No more of the stag suppers and poker parties for yours truly. I'm ready to quit and be good—if my plans work."

"I think you're dead right, Harry," Pigeon replied, solemnly. "Judging from my own experience. There's nothing in this bachelor life."

"Your experience? Here, Methuselah! Take a cigar. Why, you're not even old enough to use a safety razor, boy!"

Pigeon blushed boyishly and felt of his tender mustache with an embarrassedly guilty expression.

"You're always rubbing it in on a fellow," he complained.

CHAPTER II.

Harry laughed sarcastically, and in the midst of his laugh Carolyn dashed into the room. A jolly, romping girl, just at the age when a girl doesn't know whether to keep on being a girl or to consider herself a woman, she paused for a moment at sight of Pigeon, then lost her formality and ran to Harry to greet him.

"Isn't she some girl, though?" Harry cried to Pigeon, with his arms around his sister. "Have to keep my eyes on you, from now on, young lady! You're getting to be too big and pretty."

Harry Swifton.

"I'm not too big!" pouted Carolyn.

"Not a bit—and you couldn't be too pretty," Pigeon earnestly declared.

"I'll have to keep my eye on you, Harry," Carolyn giggled. "Wait until Lucy comes. Do you call her 'thee?'"

"I haven't turned into a whole Quaker yet," Harry answered. "Now you run along and see that this house looks like something."

"You'd better get some one to expurgate this den of yours," Carolyn flashed at him as she left the room. "Lucy and her father may be shocked at some of the things here."

"I'd like to know what there is in here to shock anyone," Harry said to Pigeon.

"Oh, nothing much," Pigeon chuckled. "But maybe that picture of the ballet girl and that figure of the Venus de Milo, and some of the other highly decorative effects are not quite what Lucy has at home."

"Why, those are works of art."

"Here's General Blazes to see you, Harry," called Carolyn from the hallway.

"Come right in, general!" Harry said. General Blazes, pompous, irascible and dignified, was Harry's attorney in several matters having to do with the estate left him by his father. He entered the room as gravely and as impressively as though he were approaching the bench of the United States Supreme court, and said:

"Good morning, boy. Here"—taking a packet from his inside pocket—"here are the deeds, all duly signed and sealed. I believe you will need no further advice from me."

"Thank you, general," Harry said, taking the documents. "That's mighty good of you. I appreciate your kindness in bringing them in yourself."

"No trouble at all, I assure you. I was passing on my way to my offices."

"Won't you have a little nip of something to strengthen you for the walk?"

"No, thank you. I am rather in haste. I am slightly worried about Mrs. Blazes."

"Worried? Why, I trust she is not ill."

"Not at all. She left early today, to shop for a sick friend."

"Shopping for a sick friend," chuckled Harry. "Are they having special sales of sick friends?"

The general ignored the jest, as, indeed, he ignored all jests.

"After that," he continued, "she was going to attend a luncheon where the ladies were to meet this Count von Fitz, who is such a social lion now."

Socrates Primmer Was a School Teacher Who Considered Himself a Poet.

"I've heard of him."

"Well," the general remarked, "I am dallying here when I should be hastening on. My wife should have been at home by this time. By the way, I don't believe you have met Mrs. Blazes."

"I met two of your wives at different times," Harry smiled; for the matrimonial experiments of the general were subjects of much comment.

"She's not one of the two," the general replied. "They left me by way of Reno long ago. I'm not a bam dit sorry."

Harry laughed again, for when the general became excited it was his habit to get his words twisted, sometimes with ludicrous effect.

The general regarded Harry's amusement with calm disapproval.

"My boy," he said, dropping his hand on Harry's shoulder, "let me give you one bit of good advice—not legal. When you marry for the third time—"

"But I haven't married my first yet," Harry protested.

"You will, however. And when you marry for the third time, don't marry a young, beautiful woman."

"Don't?"

"No. Don't. Half the time she's have you making a fam dool of yourself."

Having delivered himself of this sage observation, the general stalked to the door, turned and bade Harry farewell, and started out, to bump against a woe-begone person, who was coming in at the same moment.

"I—I beg your pardon, humbly!" exclaimed the newcomer, in a thin, high, weepy voice.

"Br-r-r!" grumbled the general, brushing by him.

The newcomer glided in. His long, dank hair hung down to his collar, his white, thin hands plucked with melancholy grace at the roycroft tie he was wearing, and his eyes, which were set deep in his head, gleamed weirdly.

"Alas!" he said, "it is you!"

"You're a good guesser, Primmer," Harry said, grasping his hand. "I'm glad you could come to see us."

Socrates Primmer, a distant cousin of Lucy, and a school teacher who considered himself a poet, had accepted Harry's off-hand invitation to come and visit him at the same time as Lucy and her father were to come. Harry had not dreamed that Primmer would come, for he knew Primmer had long considered himself a suitor for the hand of the demure Quakeress. Nevertheless, here he was, and in the hand that was not adjusting his necktie was held a large hatbox, labeled, "Mlle. Daphne."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Liniment.

One cup vinegar, one cup turpentine, one raw egg, put in bottle and shake well. A most excellent liniment for man or beast.

GATHERED SMILES

No Answer to This.

Thomas A. Edison was explaining to a reporter the part played by M. Branly, the new French academician, in the discovery of wireless telegraphy.

The poor reporter, a little bewildered by all the talk about Hertzian waves, transmitters, volts, ohms and so forth, ventured on a question that made Mr. Edison smile.

"That question," he said, "reminds me of the city father who rose and said:

"'Mr. Chairman, I'd like to know, for my constituents' benefit, whether this here proposed hydraulic pump is to be run by steam or electricity.'"

In Time of Need.

"Now, would any one present like the prayers of the congregation?"

"I would be glad to have them."

"Are you about to start on a hazardous journey?"

"Not exactly, but I have just remembered that I forgot to mail a letter my wife gave me, and I know she has found it in my other clothes before now."

Suspicious.

Bank President—What's the matter?

Bank Vice-President—I was just thinking. I sat next to our cashier in church yesterday and I don't quite like the way he sings "Will they miss me when I'm gone?"—Puck.

Deduction.

"It is no wonder the police fail to get knowledge of fights."

"Why so?"

"Well, a mill is a cent, isn't it?"

"Yes, but what of that?"

"Doesn't it take ten mills to make one scent?"

Johnny Did It.

Indignant Master—What on earth have you been doing to my rug?

Housemaid—I didn't do it. It was Johnny. He's been running the lawn mower all over it.—London Sketch.

Doing Uncle Sam.

Husband—My dear, do your duty to your country.

Wife—If I can, dear, but those customs inspectors are so sharp.

CURTAIN LECTURES.

Mrs. Binks—My husband says you were with him last night. What did your wife say when you came home so late?

Mr. Winks—I really don't know. I can just remember that I woke up three times, and she was still talking.

A Strenuous Trip.

Vacation time he hies away.
His heart beats gladly in his breast;
But when he's had his holiday
He totters home in search of rest.

Appropriate Contribution.

"And after that eloquent appeal of the missionary to arrest the heathen on the downward path, all you put in the box was a cent."

"Well, I thought if they wanted to arrest the heathen, the best thing to send in that direction was a 'copper.'"

Notable Exception to the Rule.

Knicker—It is said that you can keep a donkey from braying by attaching a weight to its tail.

Bocker—Nonsense! The Democratic donkey has had Bryan tied to it for 12 years and brays as loud as ever.—Judge's Library.

What Did She Mean?

"I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now," said Mr. Bore; "I'm living just across the bay."

"Indeed," replied Miss Smart, "I hope you'll drop in some day."—The Housekeeper.

Snobs and Others.

"It is something to rub elbows with the nobility in London during coronation week."

"Of course it is something, but whether something worth while or not, depends altogether on your point of view."

Not Boycotted.

Labellor—Have you seen the walking delegate's bride?

Carder—Yes.

Labellor—Is she pretty?

Carder—No! Even he'd have to admit she's in the unfair list.—Puck.

A Neighborly Scheme.

"Tommy, you ought to play funny tricks like the Katzenjammer kids."

"I can't think of nuthin' funny, Mr. Nexdore."

"You might break up your father's graphophone with an axe."

Willing to Tell It.

The check which the comely young German woman handed in at the window of a Walnut street savings fund bank the other day was made payable to Gretchen H. Schmidt, and she had indorsed it simply Gretchen Schmidt. The man at the receiving teller's window called her back just as she was turning away to rectify the mistake.

"You don't deposit this quite this way," he explained. "See, you have forgotten the H."

The young woman looked at her check and blushed a rosy red.

"Ach, so I haf," she murmured, and wrote hurriedly:

"Age 23."

NOT A REASON.

"But why do you want to marry her?"

"Because I'm in love with her."

"My dear fellow, that's an excuse, not a reason."

Can't Get Away.

When days are hot
And nights are, too,
The poor man's lot
Is one of rue.

Smoke.

"I notice that you have given up the fight for a cleaner city. You used to be one of the leaders in the opposition to the smoke nuisance."

"Yes. I've come to the conclusion that smoke cannot be abolished. It's useless to keep harping on the question."

"By the way, what business are you in now?"

"Oh, I've quit working for a salary. An uncle of mine left me a valuable interest in one of our biggest machine shops."

A Student of Nature.

The teacher had been reading to the class about the great forests of America.

"And now, boys," she announced, "which one of you can tell me the pine that has the longest and sharpest needles?"

Up went a hand in the front row.

"Well, Tommy?"

"The porcupine."—Tit-Bits.

Unworthy of Sympathy.

"I see that somebody has paid $50,000 for a Bible."

"Yes. Some people don't seem to have any appreciation of money. If the fellow had paid $50,000 for a race horse or lost it buying things on margins, there might be some reason for sympathizing with him."

Quest of Tranquility.

"Sometimes," said Plodding Pete, "I'm tempted to map out a route that'll take me to them there ar'tic regions."

"The climate's no good," ventured Meandering Mike.

"No; but your nerves get a rest. None o' them Eskimos is lookin' fur farm hands."

Natural Consequence.

"I hear the department store made a good profit on the brooms they advertised as bargains."

"Yes, they made quite a sweeping reduction, so the women came down with the dust."

NO ODDS.

"How are you?"

"Oh, I'm about even with the world."

"How's that?"

"I figure that I owe as many people as I don't owe."

His Appreciation.

The work horse who blue ribbon got
Almost forgot his dinner;
And all who near him came, soon knew
He was a "whinny" winner.

He Agreed.

She—I consider, John, that sheep are the stupidest creatures living.

He (absent-mindedly)—Yes, my lamb!—Sketch.

BLACKMAILING MUST BE ART

Amateur Makes Mistake When He Seeks to Make Money in Such an Avocation.

Police Commissioner Waldo of New York was talking about blackmailers.

"They are, as a rule, stupid," he said. "Their threatening letters are as ludicrous in their stupidity as a letter a friend of mine received the other day."

And Commissioner Waldo, with a laugh, produced the letter. Written in a large, boyish hand, it said:

"Deer sir—Your winder was broken by a bad boi wat throo it throo four thee pirpus. The ball beelonged two mee, but an eneme of mine sneaked it and did the deed to put the blaame on mee. I am sorry he did it, and that it have give you grate pain, and I have persecuted the perpeetrater wot done it. But you would not have thee innocent suffer for the bilty, so, if you drop thee ball over the garden wall. If you don't beware!—(Signed) Innocent."

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year $.50 and $1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Natural Atmosphere.

"I was told that a noted aviator takes his pet dogs with him on his flights. Should you think a dog would feel very much at home in the clouds?"

"I don't see why not if he is a skye terrier."

SASKATOON requires mixed farmers, market gardeners, poultrymen, dairymen, hog and stock raisers. Nowhere is there more room or greater opportunities for such. Agricultural laborers in great demand. Wages high. Work abundant. Why not get into this bigger life and participate in its wonderful prosperity? Write Commissioner, Board of Trade, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Western Canada.

A Crime.

"What do you think of the plot?" asked the theater manager.

"That isn't a plot," replied the man who had paid two dollars to see the show. "That's a conspiracy."

Her Reason.

Stella—Has she become an aviator?

Bella—Yes. She believes that matches are made in heaven.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Shortly after a romantic girl faces the parson with the man of her choice her romance evaporates.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20c. HAROLD SOMERS 150 De Kalb Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE
For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Very successful. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

FREEDOM FROM COLDS & HEADACHES INDIGESTION & SOUR STOMACH BILIOUSNESS & CONSTIPATION

and other ills, due to an inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families throughout the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

When buying note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on every package of the genuine.

Regular price 50¢ per bot. one size only. For sale by all leading druggists.

THE ORIGINAL and GENUINE SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA IS MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

ONE ON THE OLD GENTLEMAN

Absolute Fact Destroyed Force of Well-Meant Argument for Temperance.

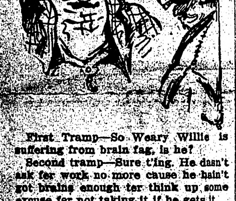
On a pleasant Sunday afternoon an old German and his youngest son were seated in the village inn. The father had partaken liberally of the home-brewed beer, and was warning his son against the evils of intemperance. "Never drink too much, my son. A gentleman stops when he has enough. To be drunk is a disgrace."

"Yes, father, but how can I tell when I have enough or am drunk?"

The old man pointed with his finger. "Do you see those two men sitting in the corner? If you should see four men there, you would be drunk."

The boy looked long and earnestly. "Yes, father, but—but—there is only one man in that corner."—Lippincott's.

IN HARD LUCK.



First Tramp—So Weary Willie is suffering from brain fag, is he?

Second tramp—Sure t'ing. He dasn't ask fer work no more cause he hain't got brains enough ter think up some excuse fer not taking it if he gets it.

A Hard-Worked Man.

Perhaps we do not realize it, but the president of the United States is one of the hardest worked men in the republic. The head of a big corporation, E. H. Gary, for instance, can slip away to Europe and the organization will run itself until he returns, but the president, surrounded as he is by a corps of capable assistants and advisers, must be on the job practically every day in the year.

Today William H. Taft is the busiest official who holds a high elective position. A governor can get away from official cares—although his pay may be docked if he stays away too long—but the president must get his vacation in driblets. His vacations consist of fifteen-minute intervals in which nobody actually is waiting to see him.

LUCKY MISTAKE.

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family.

A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.: "A package of Postum was sent me one day by mistake.

"I notified the grocer, but, finding that there was no coffee for breakfast next morning I prepared some of the Postum, following the directions very carefully.

"It was an immediate success in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children, too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage.

"My husband used to have a very delicate stomach while we were using coffee, but to our surprise his stomach has grown strong and entirely well since we quit coffee and have been on Postum.

"Noting the good effects in my family I wrote to my sister, who was a coffee toper, and after much persuasion got her to try Postum.

"She was prejudiced against it at first, but when she presently found that all the ailments that coffee gave her left and she got well quickly she became and remains a thorough and enthusiastic Postum convert.

"Her nerves, which had become shattered by the use of coffee have grown healthy again, and today she is a new woman, thanks to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and the "cause why" will be found in the great little book, "The Road to Wellville," which comes in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PROGRESSIVE METHODS OF STORING WATER IN THE SOIL

Careful Experiments Have Shown That One to Two Barrels of Water Are Needed to Produce One Pound of Dry Matter—If That Is Not Available Crop Suffers and There Is a Lessened Yield.

(By G. W. SMITH.)

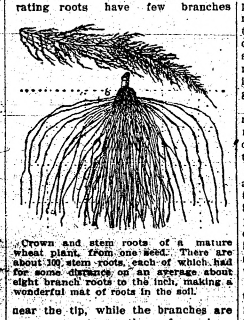
The plant gets the food supply through the water in the plant, which it drinks in or absorbs from the soil through the membranous surfaces of the roots with their root hairs, which later greatly increase the surface connections of the plant with the water of the soil.

Large quantities of water thus taken in by the plants are "breathed out" into the air through the leaves. The quantity of water thus taken in and given out by the plant is enormous—field crops consuming 200 to 500 pounds of water to each pound of dry matter they add to their own weight in growing.

The roots of our field crops are much longer, much more numerous, spread father and penetrate into the soil to greater depths than most people realize. On the fairly open, easily penetrated soils, where the upper portion of the earth is often too dry for the plant to feed, crops send their deepest roots downward four to six feet and in some cases much deeper. The greater number of roots, however, are in the upper 18 inches of earth.

The richest portion of the soil, and the part in which the plant likes best to feed, if sufficient water is present, is the lower half or two thirds of the furrow slice. With greater depth the plant obtains food with more difficulty.

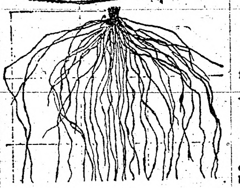
While the deepest roots doubtless secreu some food, their chief function is to bring water from deep in the earth when the supply near the surface is short. These long, deep penetrating roots have few branches near the tip, while the branches are very numerous near the surface, where the roots spread out so as to reach the more concentrated plant food from every nook and corner of the furrow slice and the uppermost layer of subsoil. Only the outer recently developed ends of the root branches are active in absorbing water and receiving soluble plant food, the older surfaces being covered with a tough layer of bark-like sells.



Crown and stem roots of a mature wheat plant, from one seed. There are about 100 stem roots, each of which had for some distance on an average about eight branch roots to the inch, making a wonderful mat of roots in the soil.

The roots of other cereal grains are quite similar, and the roots of tame grasses penetrate to like depths. The clovers go a little deeper while some perennial field crops, like alfalfa, extend much deeper. But in all cases the plants get most of their food in the upper layers of soil.

Since the furrow slice and the part of the subsoil just below it are the portions of the soil which supply the most congenial and the richest pasturage to the roots of crops, the aim of the farmer should be to keep them supplied with the proper amount of moisture and to provide that mechanical condition which best promotes the growth and yield of the crops.



At 6 are shown the stem roots of a corn plant nearly ready to tassel out. These roots all have their origin in the base of the stem, and each one has many branches. The dotted lines mark off square feet. The largest roots penetrate nearly four feet downward while the spread horizontally including the branches, not shown in 6, was over six feet. This drawing was made from a plant nearly every stem root of which was dug out by means of a small wooden trowel, the length, depth and direction of the root being accurately recorded on the drawing.

That a crop draws up through its roots, and allows to evaporate, an immense amount of water has been clearly shown in all parts of the country.

Careful experiments in America and in Europe have shown that one to two barrels of water (200 pounds to 500 pounds) are needed to produce a pound of dry matter of many of our common fields. If this amount is not available in the soil the crop suffers, and if the supply is irregular there is a lessened yield.

During wheat growing months when the foliage presents the greatest expanse of surface and the roots are reaching several feet into the soil for water there is a very great draft of water.

A conservative estimate would place the average moisture percentage in the soil bearing a wheat crop 15 per cent. below that in the soil bearing no crop.

CEMENT TANK IS DURABLE

Can be Constructed at Comparatively Little Expense and Is Practically Everlasting—Directions are Simple.

You can make an everlasting water-tank of cement at a comparatively low cost. Frost will not injure it if it is made right. A tank 6 by 16 and three feet deep is large enough to hold water for sixty cows.

Three men cen make this kind of a tank in one day, after the sand and cement have been hauled. Excavate about four inches deep for the foundation. Put one or two inches of crushed rock in the bottom. The frame for the side may be made from old lumber. The better this fits together the more it will improve the appearance of the tank when finished. It must be braced firmly inside and outside. Then put in the mixture of sand and cement in the proportions of three sand to one cement. Use Portland cement.

The sand need not be screened if it is not too coarse. For a tank of this size, it takes about twenty sacks of cement and four loads of sand. Wire netting makes very good reinforcements but gas-pipes or iron rods would be better. The sides may be tamped a little to make them fill out the frame well. The sides of the tank should be about six inches thick at the bottom and four at the top. Make the outside perpendicular and the inside sloping. It should be five feet wide at the bottom and five feet four inches at the top. This will keep the cement from cracking when the water freezes.

After the sides have been made, fix the bottom. This should be made two inches thick without the crushed rock. Coat the tank with pure cement, making it more impervious to water.

The tank should be made in one day so that it will join together well. Make it a little lower at one end and put a two-inch pipe through the wall at the bottom. This will be a help in cleaning. The overflow should also be placed a this end.

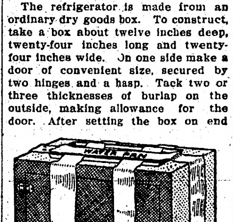
Storage tanks are good also as a source from which to irrigate gardens. A tank 16 by 16 by 4 will hold enough water to irrigate a good-sized garden. This would require about thirty sacks of cement. It could be made in one day by four men.

KEEPING BUTTER AND MILK COOL

May Be Done by Means of Iceless Refrigerator Which Is Illustrated and Described Herewith.

The problem of keeping butter and milk cool on the farm is a difficult one, writes L. W. Forman in the Prairie Farmer. An iceless refrigerator made according to the following description costs little and will do the work very satisfactorily.

The refrigerator is made from an ordinary dry goods box. To construct, take a box about twelve inches deep, twenty-four inches long and twenty-four inches wide. On one side make a door of convenient size, secured by two hinges and a hasp. Tack two or three thicknesses of burlap on the outside, making allowance for the door. After setting the box on end set on the top a deep vessel filled with water and in this basin put strips of burlap or wooden goods about three inches in width, and of sufficient length to reach well down the sides of box. Secure the strips to the bottom of the basin by a weight and the refrigerator is ready for business.



Refrigerator Ready for Use.

Shelves may be placed in the box to suit varying needs. When complete set outside the house, preferably where prevailing winds can pass over the box, and the cooling resulting from the rapid evaporation of water reduces the temperature within the box. The hotter it is outside and the harder the winds blows, the cooler it will be inside the box, as long as the pan is kept filled with water.

WOULDN'T ANY WOMAN?

Mollie—She's great on adopting new fads.

Jack—But she objects to new wrinkles.

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura.

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 16 L, Boston.

A Distinction.

Mrs. Gaddy—There are some distinctions in life which are very puzzling to me.

Professor Pundit—Like what, for instance?

Mrs. Gaddy—When you write everything bad and mean in a man's life in a book for everybody to read, it is biography; but when you just tell the same things to a few people on a front porch, it's gossip.

You can't bet on the sincerity of a man's enthusiasm unless he is financially interested.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

More people would succeed if more would try.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Cooling as an Icicle

If you want to think of crisp winter weather and sparkling frost; if you want to forget the heat and the dust and the thirst for real, cool comfort

DRINK Coca-Cola

As sparkling, wholesome and refreshing as a spring house icicle. So next time you're hot or tired or thirsty, if you're anywhere near a place that sells Coca-Cola, go in and give yourself a real treat.

DELICIOUS — REFRESHING THIRST-QUENCHING
5c Everywhere
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Send for our interesting booklet, "The Truth About Coca-Cola"

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

WE FURNISH POSITIONS
to graduates, have done so and can. Send for a beautiful free catalog, to
AAKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGES
Fargo or Grand Forks, or to Prof. H. H. Aaker, Prop., Fargo
H. H. AAKER

THEY CHEATED AT CARDS

Experienced Shopper, Who Was Wise, Put Hubby Onto Facts of the Case.

Speaking of family poker parties this really happened:

A young married couple attended such a session at the home of a neighbor the other night. And when this young couple got home, the female end of the sketch said:

"Jim, I hate to say anything about the Halls—they seem to be nice people. But I'm afraid they cheat at cards."

"Nonsense!"

"I knew you'd say that, and it's dear of you to be so unsuspecting. But—well, what was the price of the chips tonight? Five cents each? That's what I thought. Jim, I examined those chips carefully, and they're the very same thing that I could have bought at Jones's store for a dollar a hundred in all three colors, too!"

SUFFERED AGONY.

Backache, Headache and Dizziness Caused Untold Misery.

Henry J. White, 416 No. 3rd St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says: "I suffered everything but death from terrible kidney trouble. I did not have a moment's peace. The urine resembled blood and left a red stain when it touched the linen. When passed, fire could not have burned more. I had awful headaches and dizzy spells and my back ached constantly. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills after various remedies had failed to help me and was completely cured. I have had no sign of kidney trouble since."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Every man that remains idle, or gets his living without work is adding to the misery of the world.—Karl Blind.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Dodging bad story tellers is one way of avoiding poor relations.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

QUICK WHITE makes dirty canvas shoes clean and white. In liquid form so it can be quickly and easily applied. A sponge in every package, so always ready for use. Two sizes, 10 and 25 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada
200 Million Bushels Wheat to be Harvested
Harvest Help in Great Demand
Reports from the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (Western Canada) indicate one of the best crops ever raised on the continent. To harvest this crop will require at least 50,000 harvesters.
Low Rates Will be Given on All Canadian Roads
Excursions are run daily and full particulars will be given on application to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent. The rates are made to apply to all who wish to take advantage of them for the purpose of inspecting the grain fields of Western Canada, and the wonderful opportunities there offered for those who wish to invest, and also those who wish to take up actual farm life.
Apply at once to
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Blk., Grand Forks, N.D.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 31-1911.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS and Kodak Supplies. Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO. Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE RUGS FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS. Write for information. FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 107 8th St. So., Fargo, N.D.

THE NELSON NATUROPATHIC INSTITUTE NO. 1 NORTH BROADWAY, FARGO, N.D. A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

WE BUY CREAM AND PAY CASH FOR EACH CAN. WRITE FOR PRICES AND TAGS. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FOREST FIRE FUND

GOVERNMENT WILL SPEND SUM IN MINNESOTA THIS YEAR FOR EMPLOYMENT OF PATROLS.

NATIONAL AID TO STATES

Money to be Dispensed in System of Co-operation—State Forester Cox Says Men Are Already at Head Waters of Streams.

The United States government will spend $10,000 in Minnesota this year for the protection of the forests at the headwaters of navigable streams. Under the Weeks' law passed by the last congress this is to be dispensed through the department of agriculture under a system of co-operation with the states. The money is spent solely in employing patrols.

"We already have the men on the ground," said State Forester Cox, in discussing the aid which the United States government is giving to the state of Minnesota. "This marks the beginning of the federal government protection of timber on the head waters of the navigable streams. It has never before given such protection. Scientists have proved that the standing forests at the head waters of a stream affect the flow of water. Congress has just recognized that fact and has made it possible to give federal aid to the states that are making an effort to protect the timber.

"Minnesota is perhaps more entitled to such than any other state. There are more head waters in this state than in any other. We have more forests on such head waters and there are greater fire risks. We shall use every bit of the sum allotted to us by the federal government."

The co-operative agreement under which the federal government gives aid to the state of Minnesota is made possible by the terms of the Weeks law, which was passed by congress last winter.

Provisions of Law.

This law, besides providing for the purchase by the national government of lands on the head waters of navigable rivers for the purpose of creating national forests to protect these rivers, caried also an appropriation of $200,000 which the secretary of agriculture might expend in order to protect from fire, in co-operation with the states, similar lands in state or private ownership. It was provided in the law that expenditures by the federal government in any state should not exceed the amount spent by the state itself in the co-operative work. Other states which have signed similar co-operative agreements with the government are Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Jersey, and Wisconsin.

The secretary of agriculture concluded that the most effective way to use the money available would be by requiring, as a preliminary to entering into an agreement with any state for co-operative fire protection, that the state authorities should submit a definite plan showing in detail exactly what it was proposed to do. With these plans were required maps showing areas to which protection would be given. All plans submitted are carefully examined by the department of agriculture, to see both that the area to be protected is actually forested, land on the headwaters of navigable streams and that the plan of protection proposed is well conceived and thoroughly practical, with an organized and effective system of administration by capable state officers. It was decided for the present year that the amount spent in any one state by the national government should be limited to $10,000.

Funds Go to Patrolmen.

The funds of the federal government will be used solely for paying patrolmen. The state officials select these patrolmen, subject to the approval of the department of agriculture. The maps submitted to the federal government show where each of these patrolmen will be located, the approximate routes of patrol, and all matters necessary to a clear understanding of the the location of lookout points, telephone communications, railroad patrols, location of state forest fire wardens and other officials, and the like.

In short, the basic idea is that efficient fire protection can be given only by the development of a carefully worked out, well manned, and capably officered scheme, which studies the situation beforehand and makes provision for the most effective disposal and use of the available forces, with a view both to preventing fires from getting started and concentrating upon them quickly if they do get started. In the national forests of the West, where the fires must often be fought at a long distance from a base of supplies, a further consideration often of great importance, is how to provision the forces which are on the fire line, perhaps for days at a time. To provide for this every forest officer is expected to know beforehand from what stores, construction or lumber camps and ranches he can obtain food, tools, pack horses, and men, and in what quantities. In fact, the training of the forest officers includes a sort of fire game which consists in suddenly locating an imaginary fire on the map of a national forest and calling on a ranger to tell offhand how and from where he would gather help, how he would organize and conduct his defence, and whence he would obtain supplies and means of transportation. Although conditions in the East seldom present such serious difficulties, they are regarded as calling equally for intelligent planning and the development of a trained force.

Responsibility on State.

Under the terms of the co-operative agreements, the secretary of agriculture may terminate the co-operation at any time that he finds it not to be conducted in a satisfactory manner. In this way the responsibility for organizing and maintaining the work is placed upon the state, which, however, must keep its system up to a good standard of efficiency in order to have the co-operation with the federal government continued. Forestry officials of the department of agriculture will act as inspectors to keep the department informed as to how the states are handling the work. It is believed that under this system a great advance will be made in the development of good state systems of fire protection.

In addition to the states with which agreements have been signed by Secretary Wilson, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Maryland have requested co-operation this year. A number of other states have made inquiry concerning the possibility of their entering into co-operative agreements with the government, but have found that they could not do so under the terms of the law because their legislatures have made no provision for expenditures on behalf of the state.

PREUS GIVES ADVICE.

Counsels Committee of Scandinavian Relief to Keep on its Feet.

Insurance Commissioner Preus, following a conference held in his office by the committee appointed Tuesday to take up the matter of the rate increase in the Minnesota Scandinavian Relief Association of Red Wing, told the committee it could either disband the organization or go along on the increased rates. He advised the latter course.

The commitee was composed of Rev. G. Rast of Minneapolis, Andrew P. Croonquist of St. Paul and Rev. C. J. Nelson of Milwaukee, the latter representing the Milwaukee members of the association.

If it was found members are not ready to continue under higher rates, under the rules of the organization the committee can go to ten of the board of directors, sixty in number, and have them notify the secretary to call a meeting of the directors and disband the organization and distribute the balance of funds in the treasury.

"For the sake of thelittle money that each member would get out of it," said the commissioner, "I hardly think this last suggestion will be acted upon. I do not know what will be done."

Policyholders have been threatening to bring injunction proceedings against the board of directors for raising the rates, but it is believed that following the conference yesterday the members will be advised to abide by the decision and keep the society going.

DOUBT KENSINGTON RUNESTONE.

Christiania Professor Said to Have Pronounced It Spurious.

The Kensington runestone that has proved so effective a subject for controversy among the erudite of Minnesoat and Wisconsin is reported to have been discredited in Norway, to which it was taken by H. R. Holand, its sponsor and champion.

The stone is reported to have been on exhibition at the University of Christiania, where Prof. Hiegstad pronounced it spurious for the reason, it is said, the runes cut in the stone were not used in that form 400 years ago or even up to a much later date. The Norwegian doctor thought the stone might date back as far as 1865.

The Minnesota Historical society, through its archeological committee, is preparing a report on the authenticity of the stone.

MAY BE DR. JACKOLA.

Friends Are Looking for a Man Seen Near Lakeside.

Duluth.—In the vicinity of Lakeside, it is thought, may be the missing Dr. John Jackola, who last spring was arrested in New York for alleged persistent attentions to Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. John Saari and Gust Lahti, friends of the physician, who went in search of the man, were unable to locate him. The doctor disappeared June 19 and his friends had about come to the conclusion that he was no longer alive.

BEMIDJI CHURCH FINISHED.

Methodists Have One of Handsomest Edifices in City.

Bemidji.—The brick work on the elegant new M. E. church building will be completed in another week. After the brick work is done, the contractor will at once begin the building of the basement walls and floor. When completed, the church will be one of the most handsome and imposing brick structures in the city.

AIRMAN BREAKS STATE RECORD.

Ward, Flying in Curtiss Biplane at Austin, Goes Up 2,500 Feet.

Austin. — Aviator Jimmie Ward, flying in a Curtiss biplane, broke all state records for altitude when he attained the heighth of over 2,500 feet in his last flight at the big aviation meet here.

Ward made three wonderful flights, remained in the air over half an hour and traveled about 10 miles.

NORTHEN FOLKS AROUSED

THREE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS WITHIN YEAR STIR PEOPLE.

Corpses Discovered Under Strange Circumstances—Buried by County.

Sawyer, Minnesota. — Both Indians and settlers in this territory are wrought up over the deaths of Otto Holt, John Sarri and John Orni under peculiar circumstances on their homestead, and there is much speculation as to whether the men were murdered or died accidentally.

All the deaths were under the strangest surroundings. Holt was found dead near the Iverson postoffice, Sarri's dead body was discovered west of Sawyer depot and Orni was found dead west of Sawyer one and a half miles.

Citizens say that great mystery surrounded the finding of the bodies and that all three were buried at the expense of Carlton county and that the coroner's verdict of found dead or accidental death was based on very little investigation and without a real public hearing.

March 14, 1910, Henry Sarri, a lonely homesteader, was found dead on the Northern Pacific railway track, one mile west of Sawyer depot. The coroner said it was a very clear case of accidental death, being struck with a passing train. Sarri's body was taken to Cloquet and buried at the expense of Carlton county.

The night before the find on the track, citizens aver that Sarri and another man had been drinking heavily and the death at least was suspicious, and Sarri was a man not likely to end his own life. Most of the territory is also Indian and under prohibition laws.

John Orni, his brother, a Finlander, came and occupied the deceased man's homestead, and April 7, just a year afterward, he was found dead by a fisherman in his cabin. The corpse was found on the floor, the floor of the rude cabin covered with blood. The night previous a man had been with Orni, staying there all night, and next morning Orni prepared the breakfast, which the two ate. Then the visitor went two miles west of Sawyer for his clothing, which he had left at another homestead. When the visitor returned he found Orni dead on the cabin floor and a gun alongside the body.

Citizens say a few formal questions were asked by the coroner and Orni's body was taken to Cloquet and buried.

Otto Holt's death was even more suspicious, and occurred about four weeks ago. He lived in a cabin three miles west of the Iverson postoffice. Holt was a bachelor and was known to carry about $400 about with him in bills secreted about his clothing. His cabin was found on fire by [illegible] and when the fire was out, the charred body of Holt was discovered, but what had become of the money he generally carried on his person, was never discovered. He also was buried by the county authorities.

In consequence of these three mysterious deaths the settlers in these sparsely populated places are full of dread, and they aver that a full and careful investigation would reveal that these three men did not die accidentally, but by the hand of some villian or villians.

STATE SUES LUMBER COMPANY.

Civil Case Involving $25,000 Alleged Mistake on Trial at Brainerd.

Brainerd.—On trial in chambers before Judge W. S. McClenahan of the district court is a timber case brought by the state against the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber company, involving about $25,000. It is alleged that the state sold the timber of section 16-53-12, in St. Louis county, to the lumber company, estimating it at the time at about 5,200,000 feet.

The state later had reason to believe that there was more timber on the tract and a rescale was ordered, disclosing 7,900,000 feet, it is alleged. The state now sues for the difference in value, estimated to be about $25,000. Representing the state is Assistant State's Attorney General Janes of St. Paul.

DITCH CONTRACTOR BEGS OFF.

R. A. Elzy Says Muskeg Fills Drains and He Loses Money.

R. A. Elzy, drainage contractor, appeared before the drainage board to ask that he be not required again to county. These ditches, numbers 59 and 60, have not been entirely paid for because the work has not been declared completed by the drainage commission.

Mr. Elzy says he has cleaned the ditches out twice, but that because of a peculiar formation of muskeg, they have filled up in places. He said he has already lost money on the ditches and that to make him clean them out again will make him lose still more.

The drainage board will go to Koochiching county next month to inspect these two ditches.

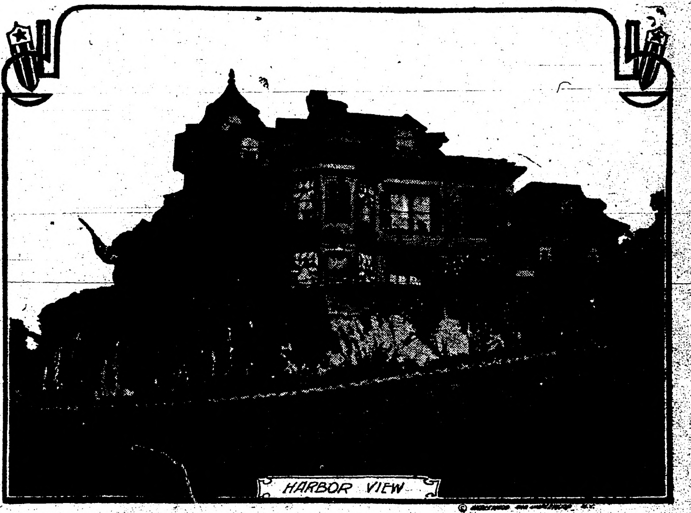
PHYSICIAN FOR GIRL'S HOME.

Sauk Center.—Dr. J. A. Du Bois of this city, has been appointed physician to the Industrial Home for Girls, the State Board of Control authorizing the appointment.

The Board of Control also decided to grade the lands adjacent to the recently built cottages and put in gravel roads and walks.

Plans for two new buildings were considered by the board, one for the superintendent and another for a modern hospital.

SCENE OF FESTIVITY AT NEWPORT



NEWPORT, R. I.—Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt gave the largest and most brilliant dance of the season recently at her home, "Harbor View." The function was in the nature of a house warming to mark the opening of the new ballroom of the mansion. The decorations and the furniture of the room are in pure white throughout. The guests were many and socially prominent, and the function in general was notable in the annals of Newport festivities.

LOTS OF WILD GAME

Southwest Coast of Mindoro Is Paradise for Hunters.

Tamarao, Fierce Animal Resembling American Buffalo, Found Only Here—Plenty of Carabao, Boar and Deer.

Manila, P. I.—"A paradise for hunters," is the way Judge Liddell describes the country in the vicinity of his home and plantation on the southeast coast of Mindoro. One game Mindoro excels in is, the tamarao rarest of animals, and one which is found only in Mindoro. This fierce animal, much like an American buffalo, is held in universal dread by every native on the island, who looks on him as a far more formidable creature than the maddest of wild carabaos.

The tamarao is seldom seen in clearings because he sticks to his native wilds. When he does come near a clearing the natives in that vicinity make for the nearest shelter. For the tamarao does not wait to attack. He takes the initiative himself, charging every one and everything in sight.

Mrs. Liddell, wife of Judge Liddell, is, perhaps, the only white woman who has ever seen a tamarao. A few weeks ago one came within fifteen feet of the window of the Liddell kitchen, where she was instructing the cook, and peered in. The natives in the neighborhood took to their heels and then the tamarao quietly walked off.

But if the tamarao is the piece de resistance among the game of Mindoro it is not the only game to be found on the island. There are myriads of deer, wild chickens and game birds of all sorts. There are also plenty of wild boars on the island, some of them of extraordinary size and none of them noted for their docility. Judge Liddell has one tusk fully eighteen inches long. This came from a monster boar, which charged the hunters repeatedly before he was shot down.

Wild carabao hunting is another pastime of the Mindoro planters and one that is not destined to soothe the nerves of weak-hearted men. These big animals are at all times dangerous, and when once wounded or angered will charge their hunters with all the ferocity of an African buffalo.

James Liddell, a son of the judge, had an experience with one of them recently that will not be forgotten in a hurry. He was hunting and shot the big fellow, knocking him off his feet. As the carabao lay still he approached him and when not a foot away the carabao leaped to his feet and charged.

There was no time for a shot, so young Liddell did the only thing open to him—grappled with the infuriated beast. Three times the animal gored him and finally the boy made his escape. What the Filipinos in his party regarded as them fraculous feature of the accident was the fact that the carabao had permitted him to escape.

Porpoise Scares Bathers.

New York.—There was a wild scramble at the Fourth avenue grounds at Asbury Park, N. J., when a porpoise appeared among the 2,000 bathers. The crowd, thinking it was a shark, made a rush for shore, the men leading the women. The porpoise, undisturbed by the clamor, swam leisurely around and then made his way northward, but it was some time before the bathers again got into the water.

DYE HAIR TO MATCH MOTORS

Lawsuit Reveals Peculiar Ways of Society Women of East—Photographer Wins His Case.

New York.—That society women in New York are dyeing their hair, not only to match the interior fittings of their motor cars but even to match the changes of the seasons, was the statement made by William P. S. Earle.

Mr. Earle was delighted over winning a suit for $60 brought by him against Mrs. Louise Balfour in payment for coloring a photograph made for the defendant. Mrs. Balfour is said to be a relative of the British premier.

The photographic artist had colored the picture to show brown hair. Mrs. Balfour wanted her hair Titian in the picture.

"I told her," said Earle, "that her hair was brown, but she insisted on Titian.

"Then I charged her for the work and she would not pay.

"The hair among the women of the 'four hundred' changes with the seasons. When I tinted the picture of Mrs. Balfour her hair was brown. When she sued her hair was Titian. Formerly the women of society were willing to let it go at matching their hair to suit their gowns, but now they must match their hair to suit the fittings of their limousines."

Hobble Skirt Is Hindrance

Mars Game of Smuggling Across Line From Detroit to Windsor—Women More Clever Than Men.

Detroit, Mich.—Hobble skirts and small crowned hats, now very much in vogue, are having a depressing effect on the Windsor export trade. The walking skirt is made to fit the form rather closely and a number of Detroit women have found that when the tubular symmetry of the hobble is disturbed by a few bulky bargains, the sharp-eyed customs officers are very quick to criticize. It would be rash and desperate venture for a hobble-skirited traveler to attempt to smuggle over a woolen blanket, for instance. Only the other day the customs officers at the foot of Woodward avenue stopped a woman and later it was discovered that she concealed a half dozen napkins under her skirt.

"The unfortunate lady doubled one of the napkins twice and I couldn't help but notice it," said the officer who spied her.

Catching female smugglers is difficult work. The women seem to be cleverer than the men at smuggling and they will take longer chances. When they are caught they weep and go into hysterics.

"Oh, the women are certainly the clever smugglers," said Miss Daisy Zuckriegel, who is stationed at the Woodward avenue dock to watch the women who go back and forth on the ferries. Eight years' experience has made Miss Zuckriegel an expert at spotting smugglers.

"How do I spot smugglers?"

"Well, there are several ways. For instance, I watch the people going over the river and I generally remember them when they return. If they attempt to smuggle anything over it is an easy matter to catch them. Then we are familiar with the favorite methods employed by smugglers and we know just where to look. When two women get off the boat eating candy with much gusto, I ask them to step into the office without any preliminaries. The chances are 100 to 1 that stuff will be found concealed about their persons."

"What do they smuggle?"

"Why, the smuggle anything that is movable. Blankets, linen goods, hardware, laces, butter, eggs and fowl are brought over by women under their skirts."

Banish Hard-Tack.

New York.—Word comes to military circles here from Washington that hard-tack has been banished in favor of a new ration to be known as "field bread." Hard-tack will be used in the future only when an organization is cut off from a supply train or is on a forced march. The new field bread is composed of flour, water, salt and yeast.

Stole Collection Plates.

Hartford, Conn.—The Society of the Park Congregational church of this city is looking for the person who stole all but two of the collection plates. The loss was discovered when a collection was about to be taken.

Mice in Cancer Research

Foreign Animals Resist Attacks of Disease Until They Are Acclimated—360 From Japan.

London.—Three hundred and sixty waltzing mice have just arrived on the Japanese steamer Tango Maru, en route for the National Cancer Research fund. The mice were sent to Prof. E. F. Bashford, the director of the fund, by Professor Higuchi of Tokio, who recently completed a course of research work in the fund's laboratories on the Embankment.

The mice will be used in research work to determine the effects that acclimatization and dieting have in increasing or decreasing the susceptibility of mouse tissues to mouse cancer.

"We have already proved," it was explained at the fund's laboratories the other day, "that if we implant living cancer tissues from English mice on to the newly imported foreign mice there is a certain amount of resistance to the growth. Only a small percentage of the inoculated mice will develop tumors. After a time, however, this degree of protection wears off and finally the foreign mice become as readily susceptible to implanted tumors as our home mice.

"The mice sent to us from Japan are an example of the international free trade existing among research workers on cancer. At times of mouse famine in other countries we have sent English mice to our fellow workers in those countries. Because of this international exchange in European mice it is not easy at the present time to get from Germany or other near countries mice which one can be certain are pure-bred foreign stock. These Japanese mice will be of great value to us, because we know that we have in them an entirely new field for research. Our object, broadly, will be to see whether these mice will become more susceptible to English cancer as they become acclimatized to English conditions and accustomed to English food."

Work Month for Dime.

Plainfield, N. J.—After a month of work, first by an expert in the Farmers' State bank of Tulsa, Okla., and later by other experts in the big safe factory here, a strong box supposed to contain $25,000 was opened in this city. A lone dime was all the steel chest contained.

The safe was used by L. R. Tubner, cashier of the Tulsa bank. Tubner killed himself recently in Florida.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1911 NO. 2.

TOGO AT CAPITAL

RIDES IN CAB OF AN ELECTRIC ENGINE PART OF WAY TO NATIONAL CAPITAL.

IS WELCOMED BY TAFT

Deeply Interested in "World Pre-eminence of American Railroading." —Hero of Japanese Navy Is Greeted by a Crowd.

Washington, D. C. — Admiral Togo and his party are now at the national capital. Owing to an incessant drizzle of rain, the crowd which greeted the Japanese naval hero was small, but he was enthusiastically cheered as he passed through the union station to a waiting automobile.

President Taft had sent one of the White House automobiles and Admiral Togo went immediately to a hotel and retired for the night. The admiral called on President Taft. He will be entertained here almost continuously until his departure on Wednesday next.

Major Archibald Butt and Lieutenant Commander Palmer, military and naval aides to the president, met the distinguished Japanese at the station, Lieutenant Commander Palmer formally welcoming the visitor and his party on behalf of the president.

Admiral Togo spoke his acknowledgement briefly through an interpreter and left the train, escorted by Major Butt and Lieutenant Commander Palmer, whose full dress uniforms contrasted with the black frock coat and sombre rainy day attire of the Japanese naval hero. Following him were Chandler Hale, third assistant secretary of state, and Captain Potts, U. S. N., who walked with Baron Uchida, the Japanese ambassador. The entire embassy staff was present.

Acknowledges Cheers.

Admiral Togo, as he walked through the station, raised his hat repeatedly in response to the cheers of the crowd. His [illegible] the party from the time the admiral left his train, deep in the station yard, until he reached the street. The Japanese in the party maintained a reverent silence.

Admiral Togo's departure from New York had a feature quite as unusual as his midnight arrival and welcome in New York bay Thursday night, for he left the city in the cab of a big electric engine drawing a heavy Pennsylvania train for Washington.

Although the luxurious private car Olivette, which the government has provided for him, was attached to the train, the naval hero elected to sit by the engineer's side and watch him operate the 4,000 horsepower motor.

"I am intensely interested in your world pre-eminence in electric engineering and railroading, the admiral said through his interpreter, "and I wish to avail myself of this opportunity closely to observe both. Therefore, I will ride with the engineer."

The admiral rode in the cab to the limit of the electric zone at Harrison, N. J., and there entered his car. He asked many questions of the engineer and displayed more interest in this incident of his visit than anything else.

It had been agreed by Commander Tanaguchi and Chandler Hale, third assistant secretary of state, that the newspaper reporters would be permitted to interview the admiral briefly, but not on politics. But, as soon as they had reached the Anglo-French-American arbitration treaties, some of the reporters asked questions concerning Japan's attitude toward Russia and the Moroccan affair. Admiral Togo replied briefly that he would not discuss politics, but the reporters persisted and Mr. Hale and Mr. Tanaguchi emphatically terminated the interview.

LAD CONFESSES PATRICIDE.

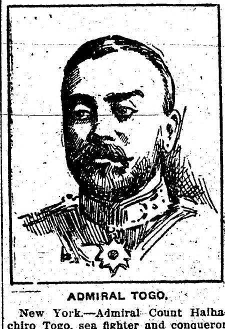
Youth Says He Shot Father Because He Refused Him Money.

Chicago, Ill. — John Vacek, a 17-year-old boy, last night confessed to the killing of his father in their home. The father had upbraided the boy for not working after the boy had asked for money.

In his confession young Vacek declared when he went to his father for money the older man tried to induce him to murder his mother, offering to pay him well for it. He went to his father about 8 o'clock in the morning, he said, while Mrs. Vacek was away. Horrified at the alleged proposition of the father, the boy said he drew his revolver and attempted to shoot over his father's head. He missed the aim and the bullet struck his father and killed him.

The police scout the story of the father's offer, as they were unable to learn of any domestic infelicity.

ADMIRAL TOGO IN GOTHAM.



ADMIRAL TOGO.

New York.—Admiral Count Haihachiro Togo, sea fighter and conqueror of the Russian fleet in the Russo-Japanese war, made ready for the amenities of his twelve days' visit to the United States. Admiral Togo reached here from England on the Lusitania and was welcomed down the bay by representatives of the government at Washington and the Japanese government here and brought to this city on the derelict destroyer, Seneca.

PASS COTTON TARIFF BILL

CUTS DUTY ON MANUFACTURED GOODS 21 PER CENT.

Not an Amendment Offered, and Act Is Put Through 202 to 91.

Washington, D. C. — Supported by all the Democrats and by 30 insurgent Republicans, the Democratic cotton tariff bill, the third of the big tariff revision measures brought forward by the Democratic house of Representatives, passed that body by 202 to 91. The bill cuts the average tariff on cotton manufactured goods from 48 to 27 per cent ad valorem, a 21 per cent reduction in duty that the Democratic leaders estimate to reduce [illegible] about $8,000,000.

Not an amendment was offered to the bill, although the Republicans attacked it vigorously on account of alleged increases in certain items over the rates of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law.

Scarcely had the cheers that greeted the passage of the cotton revision bill subsided when Democratic Leader Underwood, calling up the free list bill as it passed the senate a few days ago, accomplished a strategic move which surprised the Republicans.

He asked for a conference on all the amendments to the free list bill except that of Senator Gronna, of North Dakota putting cement on the free list. He urged that the house accept that amendment, adding to it lemons. Pacific coast Republicans made ineffectual attempts to stop this sudden and unexpected putting of lemons on the free list, but the amendment carried. The change gave the house Democrats what they claimed to be an added advantage in dealing with the senate in the conference committee.

FINDS LABOR SLUGGERS GUILTY.

Chicago Jury's Verdict Charges Assault With Intent to Kill.

Chicago, Ill. — Peter Gentleman, Edward Storgaard, William Connors and Arthur O'Connor, four so-called labor sluggers, were found guilty of assault with intent to kill Morgan H. Bell, a union steamfitter, whom they had driven from work at the point of a revolver. A motion for a new trial was entered and will be argued before the next term of court.

The conviction is the first in the labor slugging war that has created terror in Chicago for months. The labor rows developed from a factional fight between different organizations of plumbers and steamfitters. In the reign of lawlessness thert have been at least three murders in downtown saloons.

The charge on which the men were convicted is punishable by imprisonment of from one to fourteen years.

Oldest City Official in U. S. Dies.

Bloomington, Illinois. — James F. Hyde, of Lincoln, Ill., died in Pierre, S. D., where he had gone to visit his son. He was 98 years old, the oldest resident of Logan county, the oldest Mason in Illinois, and was the oldest city official in the United States, when his term as city treasurer of Lincoln expired last spring.

Bishop Mallalieu Is Called.

Auburndale, Mass. — Reverend Dr. William D. Francis Mallalieu, bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, and probably oldest minister in point of years of service in the denomination, died after a month's illness of old age and exhaustion. He was 83 years of age.

MINER IS RESCUED

JOPLIN, MO., WORKERS REACH IMPRISONED LAD WITH A DRILL SHAFT.

WAS BURIED THREE DAYS

Calls Up a Cheery "Hello!" and Is Lowered Food and Drink.—Water Creeping Into His Underground Cell.

Joplin, Missouri. — Joseph Clary has been reached by rescuers. He was alive and well. When the last spadefuls of earth were removed by workmen in the shaft and they dropped through into the drift, Clary threw himself into their arms and wept while the shouts of thousands cheering at the mouth of the mine echoed down the shaft.

Three workmen were digging in the narrow shaft when the bottom gave way, and they dropped into the drift. Clary saw the light of day and looked upon fellow beings after a period in darkness which, though reckoned by him to be something over four days, was really exactly three days and 45 minutes.

Joplin, Missouri. — Entombed for feet below the surface of the earth, facing possible death from the rapidly rising water in the mine drift, Joseph Clary, the young miner caught by a cave-in at the White Oak mine here Sunday, feasted on fried chicken and joked with friends who are waiting for his rescue.

"Hello," his brother-in-law, Maurice Grafton, called down the hole when the drill bits had been removed.

"Hello, boys, I'm hungry," came the clear, but faint reply.

Then Thomas Clary, father of the entombed miner, hastened to his home, where the young man's mother was prostrated from grief, and told her the young man was still alive. The news, the doctors say, has saved her life.

From his home, the father, [illegible] milk and stimulants, which were lowered on a piece of rope to his son. After drinking these Clary seemed much stronger and remained near the drill hole talking with those at the top.

"I have not worried any, though it has been a long while," he said, "for I knew that you were after me. The water has been rising fast in here and it is about waist deep in some places now. I don't believe it will get much higher, for this is dry ground."

The ground where the mine is located is known as "dry ground," and it has never been necessary to use a pump to keep the water out of the drifts while work was going on. This fact lends encouragement to those who are working to sink a rescue shaft to the drift. If, however, the shaft is not down to the drift within two or three days it may be too late to bring the young man out alive.

After the entombed man had eaten his supper an electric flashlight was let down to him and also a small rope which he tied around his waist, so that in case he stepped into a deep hole while exploring his prison he could be saved.

In talking to Clary, it was learned for the first time that one of the former drill holes penetrated the drift in which he is confined. He thinks it was the one that was sunk Monday, but whether this is correct is problematical. The drill hole penetrated the roof of the drift near one of the walls and Clary says that though he called up it until he was exhausted he failed to get a reply and thought that the rescuers had given up hope that they would find him alive. Then he became despondent, he says.

The work of sinking the rescue shaft is progressing rapidly. The shaft is now down about 50 feet, with every indication that it will reach the entombed man. As the work progresses, however, it is necessary to crib the sides with logs to keep the walls of the shaft from caving.

Body in Maine Wreck Identified.

Havana, Cuba. — The bones found Tuesday in the wardroom of the battleship Maine, which were believed to be the remains of Assistant Engineer Merritt, were fully identified. The identification was based on the configuration of the skull. The bones have been placed in a casket to await instructions from Merritt's family. Two more beyond identification, were found, making the total number recovered 21.

Wife Dislikes Jap Husband.

Seattle, Wash.—Lena Porter Uyeno, a former Minnesota school teacher, 20 years old, who was married to a Japanese May 11, 1910 asked the superior court for a decree of divorce on the ground of cruelty and incompatibility. They lived together only eleven days.

ORDERS OLD GLORY DOWN

LONDON, ONT., CITIZENS PROTEST DECORATIONS.

Charge Discourtesy to Union Jack in Detroit, Stoutly Denied There.

London, Ontario. — As a result of many protests from citizens, Alderman Mitchell, chairman of the decorations committee of the London Old Boys' Association, ordered down all American flags which had been included in street decorations. Poles along the main streets had been draped with bunting and on top of each were four Canadian and four American flags, the latter being included because many of those returning to their home town for the "olds boys'" celebration are now residents and citizens of the United States.

So much feeling developed that, owing to fear that an unpleasant flag incident might occur, it was decided to remove the American flags.

Action Is Commended.

Alderman Mitchell's action was sustained by the East London Progressive Association, which voted, after a warm discussion, to write to the city council a letter commending the alderman's decision. During the discussion members declared that they had been compelled, while visiting in Detroit, to remove Canadian flags which they were wearing on their coats. One member declared that he had seen the American flag cheered and the Union Jack hissed while in a theater there.

This is the second time the American flag has been hauled down here. Three years ago, during an Orange celebration, the standard was torn down from the balcony of a hotel and tramped on. American citizens here are indignant and there is talk of withdrawing the float which they were going to put in the parade next week.

Detroit Denies Discourtesy.

Detroit, Aug. 5.—If Canadians visiting Detroit were ever compelled to re[illegible] the flags of their country from [illegible] the fact was not brought [illegible] of the authorities [illegible]

Emphatic denial of the statements contained in the London dispatch was made at police headquarters and at the newspaper offices, where it was said that so far as known no act of discourtesy had ever greeted the Union Jack, either in the theaters or on the streets of this city.

On the contrary, the British emblem invariably occupies a conspicuous place in the decorations displayed at all functions here of an international character.

MANKER SUICIDE IN JAIL.

Former Banker, Who Embezzled $50,000, Kills Self in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Calif. — Carey A. Manker, formerly a banker of Pearl, Ill., but for three years a fugitive under indictment for embezzlement of $50,000, died in central emergency hospital here a suicide. Sitting on his prison cot Manker stabbed himself in the neck, using a small pocket knife. He was found unconscious on the floor of his cell in the city prison, and was taken to an emergency hospital. It was found that the knife blade had severed the jugular vein. The knife evidently had been smuggled in to Manker and the chief of police has ordered an examination.

50 MEN BURIED IN CAVE-IN.

Two Taken Out Dead, Four Fatally Hurt—May Be More.

East Liverpool, Ohio. — In a sewer cave-in at the plant of the Pittsburg Crucible Steel company at Midland, Pa., seven miles from here, 50 men were buried.

Two were taken out dead and four others were probably fatally hurt. Rescuers are still at work and the death list may grow larger.

The sewer is being built from the plant to the river, 200 feet distant. It is said there were no supports built at the sides of the excavation to hold back the earth. The men at work constructing the sewer are foreigners.

Take No Action Regarding Rate Ruling

Chicago, Illinois.—Traffic officials of the Harriman roads, after an all-day conference here, announced they had failed to decide on a plan of action regarding the recent interstate commerce commission ruling on intermountain commodity rates. They will meet again Aug. 7 with representatives of all transcontinental lines.

Murdered Man Not Wealthy.

New York, N. Y. — The will of William H. Jackson, the aged broker's clerk whom Paul Giedel murdered in the belief that he was wealthy, has just been filed for probate. It disposes of an estate valued at less than $2,500, all of which goes to a brother.

DES MOINES RIOT

BREAK EVERY WINDOW IN THE BUILDING, DESPITE POLICE INTERFERENCE.

COURT STOPS THE STRIKE

Imported Men Are Forced to Leave City, Other Non-Unionists Take Refuge in Jail From Mob Fury.

Des Moines, Iowa. — Sympathizers with striking employes of the Des Moines City Railway company, several thousand strong, bombarded the office building of the company at Sixth and Mulberg streets, in which is located the office of General Manager J. R. Harrigan, and shattered every window in Harrigan's office. Then the crowd began to beat out every window in the building. Despite all efforts of the police, the fusillade did not cease until the windows were broken and the building badly damaged.

Leaders of the rioters, unmindful of a court mandamus ordering the strike to be ended, made inflammatory speeches before the attack on the building began. An attempt to enter the offices was blocked by the police until the arrival of the reserve squads. The leaders said they wanted to "get" Harrigan if he was in the office, if not, they would take his desk and furniture and smash it up. Twelve arrests were made.

After a day, marked with many riots, wild hunts for strikebrtakers, assaults and broken heads, striking employes won a partial victory when Judge Lawrence De Graff issued a mandatory writ of injunction is district court ordering the city railway and its employes to resume the service as before the strike within a reasonable time.

Reinstatement Ordered.

It was also ordered by the writ that Conductor Hiatt over whose discharge for the alleged theft of two 5-cent fares the entire trouble originated, be reinstated pending arbitration. Papers to carry out the provisions of the writ were sent out immediately to serve them on President Leonard of the strtet car men's union, and Vice President and General Manager J. R. Harrigan of the city railway.

At midnight, however, International Organizer, Fred Fay of the carmen's union announced that the strike of the Des Moines City railway employes was ended, so far as the union was concerned. He said the union would obey the mandate issued by Judge De Graff, and that the men would be notified to return to work as fast as they could be reached.

Strike-Breakers Beaten.

The striking street car men required just one day in which to rid Des Moines of the 500 odd strikebreakers who had been brought into the city to man the cars from Chicago, Omaha and Cleveland. The Iowa hotel, in which the imported men were housed, was surrounded by a great mob of union sympathizers, which demanded that the strikebreakers be turned over to it, and for three hours kept the police busy. The officers tried time and again to get through the crowds, but as often were forced to retreat and take refuge in the hostelry.

The climax of the rioting came when a mob of thousands of infuriated men and women stormed a Great Western train upon which 40 thoroughly cowed strikebreakers had been placed by the police, headed for home. Brickbats, stones and missiles of every kind were thrown through the windows at the frightened strikebreakers, who climbed under the seats to escape the fusillade. Every window in the car was broken.

The full service on all lines was restored Sunday evening and all is quiet again in the city.

Two Clinton, Ia., Youths Drown.

Clinton, Iowa. — Albert Terry and James Golden, each twenty years old, were accidentally drowned near Clinton.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Aug. 7.—Wheat, September, $1.03¼; Dec., $1.04¾; No. 1 northern, $1.06¾; No. 2 northern, $1.05¼; No. 1 durum, 96c; No. 3 corn, 64c; No. 3 white oats, 41¼c; barley, malting, $1.04; No. 2 rye, 80c; No. 1 flax, $2.10.

Duluth, Aug. 7.—Wheat, September, $1.04⅛; No. 1 northern, $1.04¾; No. 1 durum, 97c.

South St. Paul, Aug. 7—Cattle—Steers, $3.25@3.50; cows, $3.00@3.75; calves, $4.00@5.50; hogs, $6.75@6.95; lambs, $2.75@6.50.

Chicago Livestock.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Cattle — Receipts, 200; market steady; beeves, $5.00@7.35; Texas steers, $4.40@6.10; western steers, $4.00@6.19; stockers and feeders, $3.00@5.35; cows and heifers, $2.10@5.85; calves, $5.50@7.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; market 5c higher than yesterday's average; light, $7.00@7.60; mixed, $6.90@7.60; heavy, $6.65@7.50; rough, $6.65@6.90; good to choice heavy, $6.90@7.52½; pigs, $5.86@7.45; bulk of sales, $7.15@7.45.

Sheep — Receipts, 5,000; market steady; native, $2.25@4.00; western, $2.50@4.10; yearlings, $3.75@4.80; lambs, native, $3.75@6.90; western, $4.25@7.00.

ECONOMY IN LAUNDRY

LITTLE WAYS BY WHICH TO REDUCE EXPENDITURES.

Buying Soap by the Box Is a Good Method—Stationary Wringer Attached to the Tub Is a Necessity.

Soft water, for use in laundry work, saves soap, clothing, time, energy and money.

Buying soap by the box is more economical than buying it by the quarter's worth.

Removing the soap from the box, and piling it in such a way that it will dry, causes it to wash away less rapidly, and therefore it last longer, than if not dried.

Having a firm, substantial washbench, of a height suited to the worker, so constructed as to hold the tubs securely in position, saves time and energy.

A good stationary wringer, or one which is so made as to be clamped securely to the tub, is a necessity. When through using the wringer, loosen the screws to relieve the pressure on the rubber rollers; wash clean, wipe dry and put it away where it will keep clean until needed. Occasionally cleaning the wringer with kerosene, and then washing with soapsuds, rinsing and drying, tends to keep it in good condition.

The ironing-table should be of a height suited to the ironer; not low enough to cause the worker to stand in a stooped position, nor so high as to necessitate the lifting of the shoulders while ironing.

The ironing-pad and sheet should be perfectly smooth, and securely fastened to the table, if rapid, efficient work is to be done.

Irons should be of medium weight, smooth and clean. When through using the irons, remove them from the stove and set them on end in a dry place to cool. When they are cool, see that they are clean before putting them away. Irons that are left on the stove day after day are liable to be rough, dirty and unfit for use.

A slip for the ironing holder, made of some coarse white material, is convenient and desirable, because it can be so easily laundered.

Rub the iron, each time it is taken from the stove, on a piece of clean paper or cloth, before using, to prevent the possibility of soiling or scorching the article to be ironed.

A clothes-pin bag, which can be tied about the waist when hanging out or taking in the wash, saves many steps and keeps the clothespins clean.

A rope clothes-line should be taken down when not in use, and kept in the clothes-pin bag, where it will be protected from dust and be handy when wanted.—Mary L. Bull, Extension Division Minnesota Agricultural College.

Stuffed Cold Roast Beef.

This is delicious for supper. Butter a long French bread tin, put in a layer of thin sliced roast beef. Over this spread a thick layer of stuffing, then add another layer of sliced beef, and turn over this layer about a teacup of roast beef made gravy, add a very little hot water, just sufficient to keep from burning. Cover with another tin of same size and bake three-quarters of an hour in a quick oven. I make stuffing of crackers broken up and moistened with hot water, a small piece of butter, salt, pepper and poultry seasoning, and a beaten egg, when eggs are cheap, but egg can be omitted.—Exchange.

Drawers for Pantry.

When we built our house we had, in the pantry, two good-sized drawers lined with zinc. These had covers hinged about half-way from front to back. They are the most satisfactory receptacles for bread and cake I have ever had. The cake drawer has a lock as a safeguard against predatory boys.

Sugared Cherries.

Sugared cherries are delicious. Use large, firm cherries for this dish. Have in front of you a soup plate containing the whites of three eggs mixed with five tablespoonfuls of cold water, another plate filled with sifted powdered sugar at your right, the bowl of cherries at your left. Dip each cherry in the water and white of egg, turn it over and over in the sugar and lay on a chilled platter to dry. When all are done sift more powdered sugar over the fruit and arrange carefully on a glass dish.

Banana Fluff.

Slice six large bananas, sprinkle with lemon juice and grated cocoanut, and place directly on ice to chill and ripen for at least an hour. Mash them smooth with a wooden spoon, adding a scant cup of powdered sugar and the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, which should be lightly folded in; then pour into freezer and turn crank for four minutes, or until there is a slight resistance, when half a pint of cream may be added. Then freeze.

FOREST FIRE FUND

GOVERNMENT WILL SPEND SUM IN MINNESOTA THIS YEAR FOR EMPLOYMENT OF PATROLS.

NATIONAL AID TO STATES

Money to be Dispensed in System of Co-operation—State Forester Cox Says Men Are Already at Head Waters of Streams.

The United States government will spend $10,000 in Minnesota this year for the protection of the forests at the headwaters of navigable streams. Under the Weeks' law passed by the last congress this is to be dispensed through the department of agriculture under a system of co-operation with the states. The money is spent solely in employing patrols.

"We already have the men on the ground," said State Forester Cox, in discussing the aid which the United States government is giving to the state of Minnesota. "This marks the beginning of the federal government protection of timber on the head waters of the navigable streams. It has never before given such protection. Scientists have proved that the standing forests at the head waters of a stream affect the flow of water. Congress has just recognized that fact and has made it possible to give federal aid to the states that are making an effort to protect the timber.

"Minnesota is perhaps more entitled to such than any other state. There are more head waters in this state than in any other. We have more forests on such head waters and there are greater fire risks. We shall use every bit of the sum allotted to us by the federal government."

The co-operative agreement under which the federal government gives aid to the state of Minnesota is made possible by the terms of the Weeks law, which was passed by congress last winter.

Provisions of Law.

This law, besides providing for the purchase by the national government of lands on the head waters of navigable rivers for the purpose of creating national forests to protect these rivers, caried also an appropriation of $200,000 which the secretary of agriculture might expend in order to protect from fire, in co-operation with the states, similar lands in state or private ownership. It was provided in the law that expenditures by the federal government in any state should not exceed the amount spent by the state itself in the co-operative work. Other states which have signed similar co-operative agreements with the government are Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Jersey, and Wisconsin.

The secretary of agriculture concluded that the most effective way to use the money available would be by requiring, as a preliminary to entering into an agreement with any state for co-operative fire protection, that the state authorities should submit a definite plan showing in detail exactly what it was proposed to do. With these plans were required maps showing areas to which protection would be given. All plans submitted are carefully examined by the department of agriculture, to see both that the area to be protected is actually forested land on the headwaters of navigable streams and that the plan of protection proposed is well conceived and thoroughly practical, with an organized and effective system of administration by capable state officers. It was decided for the present year that the amount spent in any one state by the national government should be limited to $10,000.

Funds Go to Patrolmen.

The funds of the federal government will be used solely for paying patrolmen. The state officials select these patrolmen, subject to the approval of the department of agriculture. The maps submitted to the federal government show where each of these patrolmen will be located, the approximate routes of patrol, and all matters necessary to a clear understanding of the the location of lookout points, telephone communications, railroad patrols, location of state forest fire wardens and other officials, and the like.

In short, the basic idea is that efficient fire protection can be given only by the development of a carefully worked out, well manned, and capably officered scheme, which studies the situation beforehand and makes provision for the most effective disposal and use of the available forces, with a view both to preventing fires from getting started and concentrating upon them quickly if they do get started. In the national forests of the West, where the fires must often be fought at a long distance from a base of supplies, a further consideration often of great importance, is how to provision the forces which are on the fire line, perhaps for days at a time. To provide for this every forest officer is expected to know beforehand from what stores, construction or lumber camps and ranches he can obtain food, tools, pack horses, and men, and in what quantities. In fact, the training of the forest officers includes a sort of fire game which consists in suddenly locating an imaginary fire on the map of a national forest and calling on a ranger to tell offhand how and from where he would gather help, how he would organize and conduct his defence, and whence he would obtain supplies and means of transportation. Although conditions in the East seldom present such serious difficulties, they are regarded as calling equally for intelligent planning and the development of a trained force.

Responsibility on State.

Under the terms of the co-operative agreements, the secretary of agriculture may terminate the co-operation at any time that he finds it not to be conducted in a satisfactory manner. In this way the responsibility for organizing and maintaining the work is placed upon the state, which, however, must keep its system up to a good standard of efficiency in order to have the co-operation with the federal government continued. Forestry officials of the department of agriculture will act as inspectors to keep the department informed as to how the states are handling the work. It is believed that under this system a great advance will be made in the development of good state systems of fire protection.

In addition to the states with which agreements have been signed by Secretary Wilson, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Maryland have requested co-operation this year. A number of other states have made inquiry concerning the possibility of their entering into co-operative agreements with the government, but have found that they could not do so under the terms of the law because their legislatures have made no provision for expenditures on behalf of the state.

PREUS GIVES ADVICE.

Counsels Committee of Scandinavian Relief to Keep on its Feet.

Insurance Commissioner Preus, following a conference held in his office by the committee appointed Tuesday to take up the matter of the rate increase in the Minnesota Scandinavian Relief Association of Red Wing, told the committee it could either disband the organization or go along on the increased rates. He advised the latter course.

The commitee was composed of Rev. G. Rast of Minneapolis, Andrew P. Croonquist of St. Paul and Rev. C. J. Nelson of Milwaukee, the latter representing the Milwaukee members of the association.

If it was found members are not ready to continue under higher rates, under the rules of the organization the committee can go to ten of the board of directors, sixty in number, and have them notify the secretary to call a meeting of the directors and disband the organization and distribute the balance of funds in the treasury.

"For the sake of thelittle money that each member would get out of it," said the commissioner, "I hardly think this last suggestion will be acted upon. I do not know what will be done."

Policyholders have been threatening to bring injunction proceedings against the board of directors for raising the rates, but it is believed that following the conference yesterday the members will be advised to abide by the decision and keep the society going.

DOUBT KENSINGTON RUNESTONE.

Christiania Professor Said to Have Pronounced it Spurious.

The Kensington runestone that has proved so effective a subject for controversy among the erudite of Minnesoat and Wisconsin is reported to have been discredited in Norway, to which it was taken by H. R. Holand, its sponsor and champion.

The stone is reported to have been on exhibition at the University of Christiania, where Prof. Hiegstad pronounced it spurious for the reason, it is said, the runes cut in the stone were not used in that form 400 years ago or even up to a much later date. The Norwegian doctor thought the stone might date back as far as 1865.

The Minnesota Historical society, through its archeological committee, is preparing a report on the authenticity of the stone.

MAY BE DR. JACKOLA.

Friends Are Looking for a Man Seen Near Lakeside.

Duluth.—In the vicinity of Lakeside, it is thought, may be the missing Dr. John Jackola, who last spring was arrested in New York for alleged persistent attentions to Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. John Saari and Gust Lahti, friends of the physician, who went in search of the man, were unable to locate him. The doctor disappeared June 19 and his friends had about come to the conclusion that he was no longer alive.

BEMIDJI CHURCH FINISHED.

Methodists Have One of Handsomest Edifices in City.

Bemidji.—The brick work on the elegant new M. E. church building will be completed in another week. After the brick work is done, the contractor will at once begin the building of the basement walls and floor. When completed, the church will be one of the most handsome and imposing brick structures in the city.

AIRMAN BREAKS STATE RECORD.

Ward, Flying in Curtiss Biplane at Austin, Goes Up 2,500 Feet.

Austin. — Aviator Jimmie Ward, flying in a Curtiss biplane, broke all state records for altitude when he attained the heighth of over 2,500 feet in his last flight at the big aviation meet here.

Ward made three wonderful flights, remained in the air over half an hour and traveled about 10 miles.

NORTHEN FOLKS AROUSED

THREE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS WITHIN YEAR STIR PEOPLE.

Corpses Discovered Under Strange Circumstances—Buried by County.

Sawyer, Minnesota. — Both Indians and settlers in this territory are wrought up over the deaths of Otto Holt, John Sarri and John Orni under peculiar circumstances on their homestead, and there is much speculation as to whether the men were murdered or died accidentally.

All the deaths were under the strangest surroundings. Holt was found dead near the Iverson postoffice, Sarri's dead body was discovered west of Sawyer depot and Orni was found dead west of Sawyer one and a half miles.

Citizens say that great mystery surrounded the finding of the bodies and that all three were buried at the expense of Carlton county and that the coroner's verdict of found dead or accidental death was based on very little investigation and without a real public hearing.

March 14, 1910, Henry Sarri, a lonely homesteader, was found dead on the Northern Pacific railway track, one mile west of Sawyer depot. The coroner said it was a very clear case of accidental death, being struck with a passing train. Sarri's body was taken to Cloquet and buried at the expense of Carlton county.

The night before the find on the track, citizens aver that Sarri and another man had been drinking heavily and the death at least was suspicious, and Sarri was a man not likely to end his own life. Most of the territory is also Indian and under prohibition laws.

John Orni, his brother, a Finlander, came and occupied the deceased man's homestead, and April 7, just a year afterward, he was found dead by a fisherman in his cabin. The corpse was found on the floor, the floor of the rude cabin covered with blood. The night previous a man had been with Orni, staying there all night, and next morning Orni prepared the breakfast, which the two ate. Then the visitor went two miles west of Sawyer for his clothing, which he had left at another homestead. When the visitor returned he found Orni deao on the cabin floor and a gun alongside the body.

Citizens say a few formal questions were asked by the coroner and Orni's body was taken to Cloquet and buried.

Otto Holt's death was even more suspicious, and occurred about four weeks ago. He lived in a cabin three miles west of the Iverson postoffice. Holt was a bachelor and was known to carry about $400 about with him in bills secreted about his clothing. His cabin was found on fire by a stranger and when the fire was out, the charred body of Holt was discovered, but what had become of the money he generally carried on his person, was never discovered. He also was buried by the county authorities.

In consequence of these three mysterious deaths the settlers in these sparsely populated places are full of dread, and they aver that a full and careful investigation would reveal that these three men did not die accidentally, but by the hand of some villian or villians.

STATE SUES LUMBER COMPANY.

Civil Case Involving $25,000 Alleged Mistake on Trial at Brainerd.

Brainerd.—On trial in chambers before Judge W. S. McClenahan of the district court is a timber case brought by the state against the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber company, involving about $25,000. It is alleged that the state sold the timber of section 16-53-12, in St. Louis county, to the lumber company, estimating it at the time at about 5,200,000 feet.

The state later had reason to believe that there was more timber on the tract and a rescale was ordered, disclosing 7,900,000 feet, it is alleged. The state now sues for the difference in value, estimated to be about $25,000. Representing the state is Assistant State's Attorney General Janes of St. Paul.

DITCH CONTRACTOR BEGS OFF.

R. A. Elzy Says Muskeg Fills Drains and He Loses Money.

R. A. Elzy, drainage contractor, appeared before the drainage board to ask that he be not required again to county. These ditches, numbers 59 and 60, have not been entirely paid for because the work has not been declared completed by the drainage commission.

Mr. Elzy says he has cleaned the ditches out twice, but that because of a peculiar formation of muskeg, they have filled up in places. He said he has already lost money on the ditches and that to make him clean them out again will make him lose still more.

The drainage board will go to Koochiching county next month to inspect these two ditches.

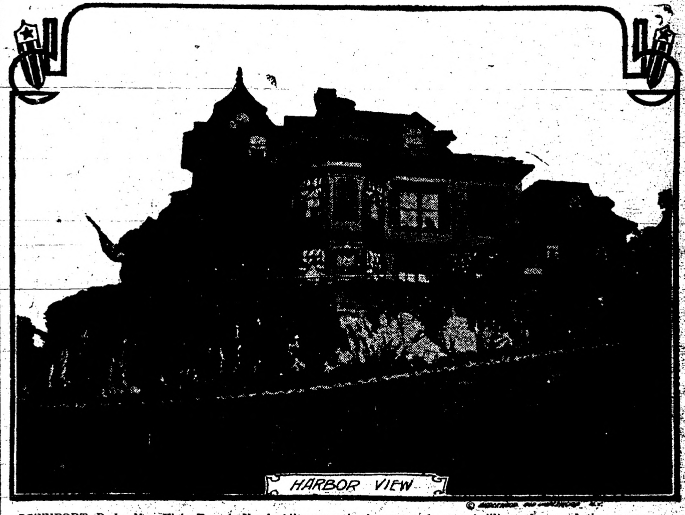
PHYSICIAN FOR GIRL'S HOME.

Sauk Center.—Dr. J. A. Du Bois of this city, has been appointed physician to the Industrial Home for Girls, the State Board of Control authorizing the appointment.

The Board of Control also decided to grade the lands adjacent to the recently built cottages and put in gravel roads and walks.

Plans for two new buildings were considered by the board, one for the superintendent and another for a modern hospital.

SCENE OF FESTIVITY AT NEWPORT



NEWPORT, R. I.—Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt gave the largest and most brilliant dance of the season recently at her home, "Harbor View." The function was in the nature of a house warming to mark the opening of the new ballroom of the mansion. The decorations and the furniture of the room are in pure white throughout. The guests were many and socially prominent, and the function in general was notable in the annals of Newport festivities.

LOTS OF WILD GAME

Southwest Coast of Mindoro Is Paradise for Hunters.

Tamarao, Fierce Animal Resembling American Buffalo, Found Only Here—Plenty of Carabao, Boar and Deer.

Manila, P. I.—"A paradise for hunters," is the way Judge Liddell describes the country in the vicinity of his home and plantation on the southeast coast of Mindoro. One game Mindoro excels in is, the tamarao rarest of animals, and one which is found only in Mindoro. This fierce animal, much like an American buffalo, is held in universal dread by every native on the island, who looks on him as a far more formidable creature than the maddest of wild carabaos.

The tamarao is seldom seen in clearings because he sticks to his native wilds. When he does come near a clearing the natives in that vicinity make for the nearest shelter. For the tamarao does not wait to attack. He takes the initiative himself, charging every one and everything in sight.

Mrs. Liddell, wife of Judge Liddell, is, perhaps, the only white woman who has ever seen a tamarao. A few weeks ago one came within fifteen feet of the window of the Liddell kitchen, where she was instructing the cook, and peered in. The natives in the neighborhood took to their heels and then the tamarao quietly walked off.

But if the tamarao is the piece de resistance among the game of Mindoro it is not the only game to be found on the island. There are myriads of deer, wild chickens and game birds of all sorts. There are also plenty of wild boars on the island, some of them of extraordinary size and none of them noted for their docility. Judge Liddell has one tusk fully eighteen inches long. This came from a monster boar, which charged the hunters repeatedly before he was shot down.

Wild carabao hunting is another pastime of the Mindoro planters and one that is not destined to soothe the nerves of weak-hearted men. These big animals are at all times dangerous, and when once wounded or angered will charge their hunters with all the ferocity of an African buffalo.

James Liddell, a son of the judge, had an experience with one of them recently that will not be forgotten in a hurry. He was hunting and shot the big fellow, knocking him off his feet. As the carabao lay still he approached him and when not a foot away the carabao leaped to his feet and charged.

There was no time for a shot, so young Liddell did the only thing open to him—grappled with the infuriated beast. Three times the animal gored him and finally the boy made his escape. What the Filipinos in his party regarded as them fraculous feature of the accident was the fact that the carabao had permitted him to escape.

Porpoise Scares Bathers.

New York.—There was a wild scramble at the Fourth avenue grounds at Asbury Park, N. J., when a porpoise appeared among the 2,000 bathers. The crowd, thinking it was a shark, made a rush for shore, the men leading the women. The porpoise, undisturbed by the clamor, swam leisurely around and then made his way northward, but it was some time before the bathers again got into the water.

DYE HAIR TO MATCH MOTORS

Lawsuit Reveals Peculiar Ways of Society Women of East—Photographer Wins His Case.

New York.—That society women in New York are dyeing their hair, not only to match the interior fittings of their motor cars but even to match the changes of the seasons, was the statement made by William P. S. Earle.

Mr. Earle was delighted over winning a suit for $60 brought by him against Mrs. Louise Balfour in payment for coloring a photograph made for the defendant. Mrs. Balfour is said to be a relative of the British premier.

The photographic artist had colored the picture to show brown hair. Mrs. Balfour wanted her hair Titian in the picture.

"I told her," said Earle, "that her hair was brown, but she insisted on Titian.

"Then I charged her for the work and she would not pay.

"The hair among the women of the 'four hundred' changes with the seasons. When I tinted the picture of Mrs. Balfour her hair was brown. When she sued her hair was Titian. Formerly the women of society were willing to let it go at matching their hair to suit their gowns, but now they must match their hair to suit the fittings of their limousines."

Hobble Skirt Is Hindrance

Mars Game of Smuggling Across Line From Detroit to Windsor—Women More Clever Than Men.

Detroit, Mich.—Hobble skirts and small crowned hats, now very much in vogue, are having a depressing effect on the Windsor export trade. The walking skirt is made to fit the form rather closely and a number of Detroit women have found that when the tubular symmetry of the hobble is disturbed by a few bulky bargains, the sharp-eyed customs officers are very quick to criticize. It would be rash and desperate venture for a hobble-skirited traveler to attempt to smuggle over a woolen blanket, for instance. Only the other day the customs officers at the foot of Woodward avenue stopped a woman and later it was discovered that she concealed a half dozen napkins under her skirt.

"The unfortunate lady doubled one of the napkins twice and I couldn't help but notice it," said the officer who spied her.

Catching female smugglers is difficult work. The women seem to be cleverer than the men at smuggling and they will take longer chances. When they are caught they weep and go into hysterics.

"Oh, the women are certainly the clever smugglers," said Miss Daisy Zuckriegel, who is stationed at the Woodward avenue dock to watch the women who go back and forth on the ferries. Eight years' experience has made Miss Zuckriegel an expert at spotting smugglers.

"How do I spot smugglers?"

"Well, there are several ways. For instance, I watch the people going over the river and I generally remember them when they return. If they attempt to smuggle anything over it is an easy matter to catch them. Then we are familiar with the favorite methods employed by smugglers and we know just where to look. When two women get off the boat, eating candy with much gusto, I ask them to step into the office without any preliminaries. The chances are 100 to 1 that stuff will be found concealed about their persons."

"What do they smuggle?"

"Why, the smuggle anything that is movable. Blankets, linen goods, hardware, laces, butter, eggs and fowl are brought over by women under their skirts."

Mice in Cancer Research

Foreign Animals Resist Attacks of Disease Until They Are Acclimated—360 From Japan.

London.—Three hundred and sixty waltzing mice have just arrived on the Japanese steamer Tango Maru, en route for the National Cancer Research fund. The mice were sent to Prof. E. F. Bashford, the director of the fund, by Professor Higuchi of Tokio, who recently completed a course of research work in the fund's laboratories on the Embankment.

The mice will be used in research work to determine the effects that acclimatization and dieting have in increasing or decreasing the susceptibility of mouse tissues to mouse cancer.

"We have already proved," it was explained at the fund's laboratories the other day, "that if we implant living cancer tissues from English mice on to the newly imported foreign mice there is a certain amount of resistance to the growth. Only a small percentage of the inoculated mice will develop tumors. After a time, however, this degree of protection wears off and finally the foreign mice become as readily susceptible to implanted tumors as our home mice.

"The mice sent to us from Japan are an example of the international free trade existing among research workers on cancer. At times of mouse famine in other countries we have sent English mice to our fellow workers in those countries. Because of this international exchange in European mice it is not easy at the present time to get from Germany or other near countries mice which one can be certain are pure-bred foreign stock. These Japanese mice will be of great value to us, because we know that we have in them an entirely new field for research. Our object, broadly, will be to see whether these mice will become more susceptible to English cancer as they become acclimatized to English conditions and accustomed to English food."

Work Month for Dime.

Plainfield, N. J.—After a month of work, first by an expert in the Farmers' State bank of Tulsa, Okla., and later by other experts in the big safe factory here, a strong box supposed to contain $25,000 was opened in this city. A lone dime was all the steel chest contained.

The safe was used by L. R. Tubner, cashier of the Tulsa bank. Tubner killed himself recently in Florida.

Banish Hard-Tack.

New York.—Word comes to military circles here from Washington that hard-tack has been banished in favor of a new ration to be known as "field bread." Hard-tack will be used in the future only when an organization is cut off from a supply train or is on a forced march. The new field bread is composed of flour, water, salt and yeast.

Stole Collection Plates.

Hartford, Conn.—The Society of the Park Congregational church of this city is looking for the person who stole all but two of the collection plates. The loss was discovered when a collection was about to be taken.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1911 NO. 2.

TOGO AT CAPITAL

RIDES IN CAB OF AN ELECTRIC ENGINE PART OF WAY TO NATIONAL CAPITAL.

IS WELCOMED BY TAFT

Deeply Interested in "World Pre-eminence of American Railroading." —Hero of Japanese Navy Is Greeted by a Crowd.

Washington, D. C. — Admiral Togo and his party are now at the national capital. Owing to an incessant drizzle of rain, the crowd which greeted the Japanese naval hero was small, but he was enthusiastically cheered as he passed through the union station to a waiting automobile.

President Taft had sent one of the White House automobiles and Admiral Togo went immediately to a hotel and retired for the night. The admiral called on President Taft. He will be entertained here almost continuously until his departure on Wednesday next.

Major Archibald Butt and Lieutenant Commander Palmer, military and naval aides to the president, met the distinguished Japanese at the station, Lieutenant Commander Palmer formally welcoming the visitor and his party on behalf of the president.

Admiral Togo spoke his acknowledgement briefly through an interpreter and left the train, escorted by Major Butt and Lieutenant Commander Palmer, whose full dress uniforms contrasted with the black frock coat and sombre rainy day attire of the Japanese naval hero. Following him were Chandler Hale, third assistant secretary of state, and Captain Potts, U. S. N., who walked with Baron Uchida, the Japanese ambassador. The entire embassy staff was present.

Acknowledges Cheers.

Admiral Togo, as he walked through the station, raised his hat repeatedly in response to the cheers of the crowd. His entry, however, [illegible] unlike [illegible] visitor in [illegible] scarcely a word was spoken by any [illegible] the party from the time the admiral left his train, deep in the station yard, until he reached the street. The Japanese in the party maintained a reverent silence.

Admiral Togo's departure from New York had a feature quite as unusual as his midnight arrival and welcome in New York bay Thursday night, for he left the city in the cab of a big electric engine drawing a heavy Pennsylvania train for Washington.

Although the luxurious private car Olivette, which the government has provided for him, was attached to the train, the naval hero elected to sit by the engineer's side and watch him operate the 4,000 horsepower motor.

"I am intensely interested in your world pre-eminence in electric engineering and railroading, the admiral said through his interpreter, "and I wish to avail myself of this opportunity closely to observe both. Therefore, I will ride with the engineer."

The admiral rode in the cab to the limit of the electric zone at Harrison, N. J., and there entered his car. He asked many questions of the engineer and displayed more interest in this incident of his visit than anything else.

It had been agreed by Commander Tanaguchi and Chandler Hale, third assistant secretary of state, that the newspaper reporters would be permitted to interview the admiral briefly, but not on politics. But, as soon as they had reached the Anglo-French-American arbitration treaties, some of the reporters asked questions concerning Japan's attitude toward Russia and the Moroccan affair. Admiral Togo replied briefly that he would not discuss politics, but the reporters persisted and Mr. Hale and Mr. Tanaguchi emphatically terminated the interview.

LAD CONFESSES PATRICIDE.

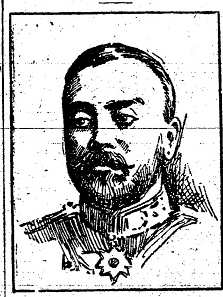
Youth Says He Shot Father Because He Refused Him Money.

Chicago, Ill. — John Vacek, a 17-year-old boy, last night confessed to the killing of his father in their home The father had upbraided the boy for not working after the boy had asked for money.

In his confession young Vacek declared when he went to his father for money the older man tried to induce him to murder his mother, offering to pay him well for it. He went to his father about 8 o'clock in the morning, he said, while Mrs. Vacek was away. Horrified at the alleged proposition of the father, the boy said he drew his revolver and attempted to shoot over his father's head. He missed the aim and the bullet struck his father and killed him.

The police scout the story of the father's offer, as they were unable to learn of any domestic infelicity.

ADMIRAL TOGO IN GOTHAM.



ADMIRAL TOGO.

New York.—Admiral Count Haihachiro Togo, sea fighter and conqueror of the Russian fleet in the Russo-Japanese war, made ready for the amenities of his twelve days' visit to the United States. Admiral Togo reached here from England on the Lusitania and was welcomed down the bay by representatives of the government at Washington and the Japanese government here and brought to this city on the derelict destroyer, Seneca.

PASS COTTON TARIFF BILL

CUTS DUTY ON MANUFACTURED GOODS 21 PER CENT.

Not an Amendment Offered, and Act Is Put Through 202 to 91.

Washington, D. C. — Supported by all the Democrats and by 30 insurgent Republicans, the Democratic cotton tariff bill, the third of the big tariff revision measures brought forward by the Democratic house of Representatives, passed that body by 202 to 91. The bill cuts the average tariff on cotton manufactured goods from 48 to 27 per cent ad valorem, a 21 per cent reduction in [illegible] that the Democratic [illegible] to reduce [illegible] about $8,000,000.

Not an amendment was offered to the bill, although the Republicans attacked it vigorously on account of alleged increases in certain items over the rates of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law.

Scarcely had the cheers that greeted the passage of the cotton revision bill subsided when Democratic Leader Underwood, calling up the free list bill as it passed the senate a few days ago, accomplished a strategic move which surprised the Republicans.

He asked for a conference on all the amendments to the free list bill except that of Senator Gronna, of North Dakota putting cement on the free list. He urged that the house accept that amendment, adding to it lemons. Pacific coast Republicans made ineffectual attempts to stop this sudden and unexpected putting of lemons on the free list, but the amendment carried. The change gave the house Democrats what they claimed to be an added advantage in dealing with the senate in the conference committee.

FINDS LABOR SLUGGERS GUILTY.

Chicago Jury's Verdict Charges Assault With Intent to Kill.

Chicago, Ill. — Peter Gentleman, Edward Storgaard, William Connors and Arthur O'Connor, four so-called labor sluggers, were found guilty of assault with intent to kill Morgan H. Bell, a union steamfitter, whom they had driven from work at the point of a revolver. A motion for a new trial was entered and will be argued before the next term of court.

The conviction is the first in the labor slugging war that has created terror in Chicago for months. The labor rows developed from a factional fight between different organizations of plumbers and steamfitters. In the reign of lawlessness thert have been at least three murders in downtown saloons.

The charge on which the men were convicted is punishable by imprisonment of from one to fourteen years.

Oldest City Official in U. S. Dies.

Bloomington, Illinois. — James F. Hyde, of Lincoln, Ill., died in Pierre, S. D., where he had gone to visit his son. He was 98 years old, the oldest resident of Logan county, the oldest Mason in Illinois, and was the oldest city official in the United States, when his term as city treasurer of Lincoln expired last spring.

Bishop Mallalieu Is Called.

Auburndale, Mass. — Reverend Dr. William D. Francis Mallalieu, bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, and probably oldest minister in point of years of service in the denomination, died after a month's illness of old age and exhaustion. He was 83 years of age.

MINER IS RESCUED

JOPLIN, MO., WORKERS REACH IMPRISONED LAD WITH A DRILL SHAFT.

WAS BURIED THREE DAYS

Calls Up a Cheery "Hello!" and Is Lowered Food and Drink.—Water Creeping Into His Underground Cell.

Joplin, Missouri. — Joseph Clary has been reached by rescuers. He was alive and well. When the last spadefuls of earth were removed by workmen in the shaft and they dropped through into the drift, Clary threw himself into their arms and wept while the shouts of thousands cheering at the mouth of the mine echoed down the shaft.

Three workmen were digging in the narrow shaft when the bottom gave way, and they dropped into the drift. Clary saw the light of day and looked upon fellow beings after a period in darkness which, though reckoned by him to be something over four days, was really exactly three days and 45 minutes.

Joplin, Missouri. — Entombed for feet below the surface of the earth, facing possible death from the rapidly rising water in the mine drift, Joseph Clary, the young miner caught by a cave-in at the White Oak mine here Sunday, feasted on fried chicken and joked with friends who are waiting for his rescue.

"Hello," his brother-in-law, Maurice Grafton, called down the hole when the drill bits had been removed.

"Hello, boys, I'm hungry," came the clear, but faint reply.

Then Thomas Clary, father of the entombed miner, hastened to his home, where the young man's mother was prostrated from grief, and told her the young man was still alive. The news, the doctors say, has saved her life.

From his home, the father, one of [illegible] milk and stimulants, which were lowered on a piece of rope to his son. After drinking these Clary seemed much stronger and remained near the drill hole talking with those at the top.

"I have not worried any, though it has been a long while," he said, "for I knew that you were after me. The water has been rising fast in here and it is about waist deep in some places now. I don't believe it will get much higher, for this is dry ground."

The ground where the mine is located is known as "dry ground," and it has never been necessary to use a pump to keep the water out of the drifts while work was going on. This fact lends encouragement to those who are working to sink a rescue shaft to the drift. If, however, the shaft is not down to the drift within two or three days it may be too late to bring the young man out alive.

After the entombed man had eaten his supper an electric flashlight was let down to him and also a small rope which he tied around his waist, so that in case he stepped into a deep hole while exploring his prison he could be saved.

In talking to Clary, it was learned for the first time that one of the former drill holes penetrated the drift in which he is confined. He thinks it was the one that was sunk Monday, but whether this is correct is problematical. The drill hole penetrated the roof of the drift near one of the walls and Clary says that though he called up it until he was exhausted he failed to get a reply and thought that the rescuers had given up hope that they would find him alive. Then he became despondent, he says.

The work of sinking the rescue shaft is progressing rapidly. The shaft is now down about 50 feet, with every indication that it will reach the entombed man. As the work progresses, however, it is necessary to crib the sides with logs to keep the walls of the shaft from caving.

Body in Maine Wreck Identified.

Havana, Cuba. — The bones found Tuesday in the wardroom of the battleship Maine, which were believed to be the remains of Assistant Engineer Merritt, were fully identified. The identification was based on the configuration of the skull. The bones have been placed in a casket to await instructions from Merritt's family. Two more beyond identification, were found, making the total number recovered 21.

Wife Dislikes Jap Husband.

Seattle, Wash.—Lena Porter Uyeno, a former Minnesota school teacher, 20 years old, who was married to a Japanese May 11, 1910 asked the superior court for a decree of divorce on the ground of cruelty and incompatibility. They lived together only eleven days.

ORDERS OLD GLORY DOWN

LONDON, ONT., CITIZENS PROTEST DECORATIONS.

Charge Discourtesy to Union Jack in Detroit, Stoutly Denied There.

London, Ontario. — As a result of many protests from citizens, Alderman Mitchell, chairman of the decorations committee of the London Old Boys' Association, ordered down all American flags which had been included in street decorations. Poles along the main streets had been draped with bunting and on top of each were four Canadian and four American flags, the latter being included because many of those returning to their home town for the "olds boys'" celebration are now residents and citizens of the United States.

So much feeling developed that, owing to fear that an unpleasant flag incident might occur, it was decided to remove the American flags.

Action Is Commended.

Alderman Mitchell's action was sustained by the East London Progressive Association, which voted, after a warm discussion, to write to the city council a letter commending the alderman's decision. During the discussion members declared that they had been compelled, while visiting in Detroit, to remove Canadian flags which they were wearing on their coats. One member declared that he had seen the American flag cheered and the Union Jack hissed while in a theater there.

This is the second time the American flag has been hauled down here. Three years ago, during an Orange celebration, the standard was torn down from the balcony of a hotel and tramped on. American citizens here are indignant and there is talk of withdrawing the float which they were going to put in the parade next week.

Detroit Denies Discourtesy.

Detroit, Aug. 5.—If Canadians visiting Detroit were ever compelled to re[illegible] the flags of their country from [illegible] the fact was not brought [illegible] of the authorities.

Emphatic denial of the statements contained in the London dispatch was made at police headquarters and at the newspaper offices, where it was said that so far as known no act of discourtesy had ever greeted the Union Jack, either in the theaters or on the streets of this city.

On the contrary, the British emblem invariably occupies a conspicuous place in the decorations displayed at all functions here of an international character.

MANKER SUICIDE IN JAIL.

Former Banker, Who Embezzled $50,000, Kills Self in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Calif. — Carey A. Manker, formerly a banker of Pearl, Ill., but for three years a fugitive under indictment for embezzlement of $50,000, died in central emergency hospital here a suicide. Sitting on his prison cot Manker stabbed himself in the neck, using a small pocket knife. He was found unconscious on the floor of his cell in the city prison, and was taken to an emergency hospital. It was found that the knife blade had severed the jugular vein. The knife evidently had been smuggled in to Manker and the chief of police has ordered an examination.

50 MEN BURIED IN CAVE-IN.

Two Taken Out Dead, Four Fatally Hurt—May Be More.

East Liverpool, Ohio. — In a sewer cave-in at the plant of the Pittsburg Crucible Steel company at Midland, Pa., seven miles from here, 50 men were buried.

Two were taken out dead and four others were probably fatally hurt. Rescuers are still at work and the death list may grow larger.

The sewer is being built from the plant to the river, 200 feet distant. It is said there were no supports built at the sides of the excavation to hold back the earth. The men at work constructing the sewer are foreigners.

Take No Action Regarding Rate Ruling

Chicago, Illinois.—Traffic officials of the Harriman roads, after an all-day conference here, announced they had failed to decide on a plan of action regarding the recent interstate commerce commission ruling on intermountain commodity rates. They will meet again Aug. 7 with representatives of all transcontinental lines.

Murdered Man Not Wealthy.

New York, N. Y. — The will of William H. Jackson, the aged broker's clerk whom Paul Giedel murdered in the belief that he was wealthy, has just been filed for probate. It disposes of an estate valued at less than $2,500, all of which goes to a brother.

DES MOINES RIOT

BREAK EVERY WINDOW IN THE BUILDING, DESPITE POLICE INTERFERENCE.

COURT STOPS THE STRIKE

Imported Men Are Forced to Leave City, Other Non-Unionists Take Refuge in Jail From Mob Fury.

Des Moines, Iowa. — Sympathizers with striking employes of the Des Moines City Railway company, several thousand strong, bombarded the office building of the company at Sixth and Mulberg streets, in which is located the office of General Manager J. R. Harrigan, and shattered every window in Harrigan's office. Then the crowd began to beat out every window in the building. Despite all efforts of the police, the fusillade did not cease until the windows were broken and the building badly damaged.

Leaders of the rioters, unmindful of a court mandamus ordering the strike to be ended, made inflammatory speeches before the attack on the building began. An attempt to enter the offices was blocked by the police until the arrival of the reserve squads. The leaders said they wanted to "get" Harrigan if he was in the office, if not, they would take his desk and furniture and smash it up. Twelve arrests were made.

After a day, marked with many riots, wild hunts for strikebreakers, assaults and broken heads, striking employes won a partial victory when Judge Lawrence De Graff issued a mandatory writ of injunction is district court ordering the city railway and its employes to resume the service as before the strike within a reasonable time.

Reinstatement Ordered.

It was also ordered by the writ that Conductor Hiatt over whose discharge for the alleged theft of two 5-cent fares the entire trouble originated, be reinstated pending arbitration. Papers to carry out the provisions of the writ were sent out immediately to serve them on President Leonard of the strtet car men's union, and Vice President and General Manager J. R. Harrigan of the city railway.

At midnight, however, International Organizer, Fred Fay of the carmen's union announced that the strike of the Des Moines City railway employes was ended, so far as the union was concerned. He said the union would obey the mandate issued by Judge De Graff, and that the men would be notified to return to work as fast as they could be reached.

Strike-Breakers Beaten.

The striking street car men required just one day in which to rid Des Moines of the 500 odd strikebreakers who had been brought into the city to man the cars from Chicago, Omaha and Cleveland. The Iowa hotel, in which the imported men were housed, was surrounded by a great mob of union sympathizers, which demanded that the strikebreakers be turned over to it, and for three hours kept the police busy. The officers tried time and again to get through the crowds, but as often were forced to retreat and take refuge in the hostelry.

The climax of the rioting came when a mob of thousands of infuriated men and women stormed a Great Western train upon which 40 thoroughly cowed strikebreakers had been placed by the police, headed for home. Brickbats, stones and missiles of every kind were thrown through the windows at the frightened strikebreakers, who climbed under the seats to escape the fusillade. Every window in the car was broken.

The full service on all lines was restored Sunday evening and all is quiet again in the city.

Two Clinton, Ia., Youths Drown.

Clinton, Iowa. — Albert Terry and James Golden, each twenty years old, were accidentally drowned near Clinton.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Aug. 7.—Wheat, September, $1.03¼; Dec., $1.04¼; No. 1 northern, $1.06¾; No. 2 northern, $1.05½; No. 1 durum, 96c; No. 3 corn, 64c; No. 3 white oats, 41¼c; barley, malting, $1.04; No. 2 rye, 80c; No. 1 flax, $2.10.

Duluth, Aug. 7.—Wheat, September, $1.04⅛; No. 1 northern, $1.04¾; No. 1 durum, 97c.

South St. Paul, Aug. 7—Cattle—Steers, $3.25@3.50; cows, $3.00@3.75; calves, $4.00@6.50; hogs, $6.75@6.95; lambs, $2.75@6.50.

Chicago Livestock.

Chicago, Aug. 7. — Cattle — Receipts, 200; market steady; beeves, $5.00@7.35; Texas steers, $4.40@6.10; western steers, $4.00@6.10; stockers and feeders, $3.00@5.35; cows and heifers, $2.10@5.85; calves, $5.50@7.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; market 5c higher than yesterday's average; light, $7.00@7.60; mixed, $6.90@7.60; heavy, $6.65@7.50; rough, $6.65@6.90; good to choice heavy, $6.90@7.52½; pigs, $5.85@7.45; bulk of sales, $7.15@7.45.

Sheep — Receipts, 5,000; market steady; native, $2.25@4.00; western, $2.50@4.10; yearlings, $3.75@4.80; lambs, native, $3.75@6.90; western, $4.25@7.00.

ECONOMY IN LAUNDRY

LITTLE WAYS BY WHICH TO REDUCE EXPENDITURES.

Buying Soap by the Box Is a Good Method—Stationary Wringer Attached to the Tub Is a Necessity.

Soft water, for use in laundry work, saves soap, clothing, time, energy and money.

Buying soap by the box is more economical than buying it by the quarter's worth.

Removing the soap from the box, and piling it in such a way that it will dry, causes it to wash away less rapidly, and therefore it last longer, than if not dried.

Having a firm, substantial washbench, of a height suited to the worker, so constructed as to hold the tubs securely in position, saves time and energy.

A good stationary wringer, or one which is so made as to be clamped securely to the tub, is a necessity. When through using the wringer, loosen the screws to relieve the pressure on the rubber rollers; wash clean, wipe dry and put it away where it will keep clean until needed. Occasionally cleaning the wringer with kerosene, and then washing with soapsuds, rinsing and drying, tends to keep it in good condition.

The ironing-table should be of a height suited to the ironer; not low enough to cause the worker to stand in a stooped position, nor so high as to necessitate the lifting of the shoulders while ironing.

The ironing-pad and sheet should be perfectly smooth, and securely fastened to the table, if rapid, efficient work is to be done.

Irons should be of medium weight, smooth and clean. When through using the irons, remove them from the stove and set them on end in a dry place to cool. When they are cool, see that they are clean before putting them away. Irons that are left on the stove day after day are liable to be rough, dirty and unfit for use.

A slip for the ironing holder, made of some coarse white material, is convenient and desirable, because it can be as easily laundered.

Rub the iron, each time it is taken from the stove, on a piece of clean paper or cloth, before using, to prevent the possibility of soiling or scorching the article to be ironed.

A clothes-pin bag, which can be tied about the waist when hanging out or taking in the wash, saves many steps and keeps the clothespins clean.

A rope clothes-line should be taken down when not in use, and kept in the clothes-pin bag, where it will be protected from dust and be handy when wanted.—Mary L. Bull, Extension Division Minnesota Agricultural College.

Stuffed Cold Roast Beef.

This is delicious for supper. Butter a long French bread tin, put in a layer of thin sliced roast beef. Over this spread a thick layer of stuffing, then add another layer of sliced beef, and turn over this layer about a teacup of roast beef made gravy, add a very little hot water, just sufficient to keep from burning. Cover with another tin of same size and bake three-quarters of an hour in a quick oven. I make stuffing of crackers broken up and moistened with hot water, a small piece of butter, salt, pepper and poultry seasoning, and a beaten egg, when eggs are cheap, but egg can be omitted.—Exchange.

Drawers for Pantry.

When we built our house we had, in the pantry, two good-sized drawers lined with zinc. These had covers hinged about half-way from front to back. They are the most satisfactory receptacles for bread and cake I have ever had. The cake drawer has a lock as a safeguard against predatory boys.

Sugared Cherries.

Sugared cherries are delicious. Use large, firm cherries for this dish. Have in front of you a soup plate containing the whites of three eggs mixed with five tablespoonfuls of cold water, another plate filled with sifted powdered sugar at your right, the bowl of cherries at your left. Dip each cherry in the water and white of egg, turn it over and over in thq sugar and lay on a chilled platter to dry. When all are done sift more powdered sugar over the fruit and arrange carefully on a glass dish.

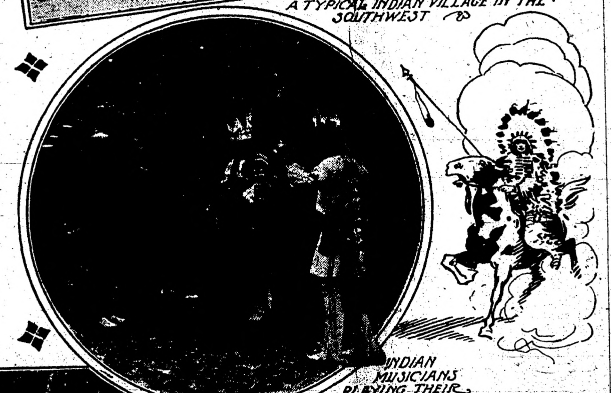
Banana Fluff.

Slice six large bananas, sprinkle with lemon juice and grated cocoanut, and place directly on ice to chill and ripen for at least an hour. Mash them smooth with a wooden spoon, adding a scant cup of powdered sugar and the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, which should be lightly folded in; then pour into freezer and turn crank for four minutes, or until there is a slight resistance, when half a pint of cream may be added. Then freeze.

Intentional Duplicate Exposure

UNCLE SAM TO RECORD INDIAN MUSIC

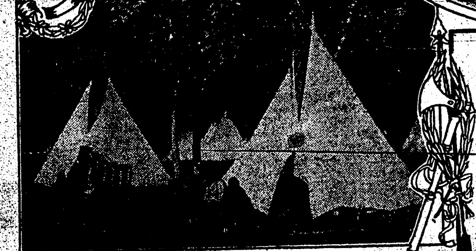
A TYPICAL INDIAN VILLAGE IN THE SOUTHWEST


INDIAN MUSICIANS PLAYING THEIR NATIVE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

THE United States government has recently undertaken to do something that a great many people have been declaring for years past ought to be done. This is to record and perpetuate the tribal music of the American Indians. All over the world people of every nationality have of late years been striving to perpetuate the folk songs of the different races that inhabit the globe, because it has come to be recognized that these primitive songs which have seldom been written but have simply been handed down from one generation to another constitute an invaluable link with the past.

In the case of our Indians, however, in greater degree perhaps than with any other primitive people, is there need for quick work if the old songs and ancient music is to be chronicled for the benefit of future generations who will know the Indian only from books and pictures. The Indian music alike to the folk songs of European nations, which have been brought to the fore in recent years, affords most interesting sidelights on the peoples in whose lives it has so long played a part and what is yet more important many of the old Indian songs have a historical significance or at least expression to traditions so interesting and poetic and beautiful that it would be nothing short of a calamity were they to be lost.

Aside, however, from the fact that the Indians of North America is a vanishing race and that their music is passing with them there is yet another incentive to urge energetic work now that this musical research has been undertaken in earnest. This extra spur lies in the fact that there is a tremendous wealth of Indian music to be studied and chronicled in permanent form,—each individual tribe having had from time immemorial its distinctive songs and chants. A man who is attempting to compile a complete pictorial record of the Indians has already spent twenty years in the work and it is likely that as much time will be required if there is to be mirrored for the benefit of future generations the distinctive music of all the various tribes.


A TYPICAL INDIAN VILLAGE

INDIAN MUSICIANS

Private individuals, musicians or scientists, have from time to time in the past made effort in a small way to perpetuate American Indian music and while they deserve credit for what they have accomplished it is an undertaking which through its sheer magnitude, if for no other reason, needs the resources of the national government. That it is pre-eminently a government function is likewise attested by the fact that it has promise of success only when prosecuted through the organized channels of intercourse with the Indians,—channels which enable federal officials to get into the confidence of the more intellectual men of all the various tribes in a degree that would scarcely be possible except in the case of an individual who lived for many years among the Indians whose secrets he sought.

The governmental study and perpetuation of Indian music is being conducted under the auspices of the Smithsonian Institution and National Museum at Washington. The bureau of Ethnology is the particular branch of this great seat of research which has the Indian music investigation in charge. Probably the most interesting phase of the whole undertaking is that which has to do with the activities of Miss Frances Densmore. Miss Densmore, who is an accomplished student of music, has spent much time among the Chippewas and other tribes whose music is at once notable and representative and has recorded as many as two hundred songs belonging to a single tribe.

Oddly enough the phonograph has been the chief means of capturing the songs of the forest. There is no system of written music among most of the tribes and the phonograph was hit upon as the only possible means of providing the means of studying the music carefully and leisurely. As may be surmised it was anything but an easy task to induce some of the more superstitious of the red men to sing into the strange machine or to induce them to even permit the recording apparatus to be set up within earshot of their camp fires when there was in progress those ceremonial rites and dances which call up the musical lore of the savages.

Finally, after much perseverance, however, at Indian agencies and elsewhere, the music hunters have succeeded in making a creditable beginning in securing the priceless phonograph records of Indian music. In the case of one or two tribes the song collection of "canned music" is practically complete. After records of Indian songs or music are secured they are transcribed in piano score and studied scientifically. Meanwhile the collection of records will be kept on file for the benefit of the musical students of future generations who will find it a priceless boon to hear the Indian music as originally rendered.

The researches which have been made show that Indian music is as complex as is the tribal life of the original Americans. An accompaniment of song is provided for every public ceremony as well as for every important act in the career of an individual. The music of each ceremony has its peculiar rhythm, as have also the classes of songs which pertain to individual acts such as fasting and prayer, hunting, courtship, the playing of games and the facing or defying of death. An Indian or a person thoroughly versed in Indian musical lore can determine the class of a song by means of the rhythm of the music.

From a technical musical standpoint, the Indian music is very similar to the form of our own music. The compass of the songs varies from one to three octaves and some of the songs have no words, although this does not seem to impair their definite meaning. There is much chorus singing among the Indians and in some tribes there are choirs of picked singers who are paid for their services when they appear at any formal ceremonies. It may surprise many readers to learn that some of the Indian communities are so keen for music that they even hold musical contests. A favorite form of competition seeks to determine which singer or group of singers can make the best showing in reproducing a song with accuracy after having heard it but once.

The Indian songs are the property of clans, societies and individuals and the rights of ownership are rigidly enforced. In many instances the privilege of singing any individually-owned song must be purchased from the composer and in the case of the songs of clans not only is the right to sing the melodies restricted to members of the clan but each clan has special officers to insure the exact transmission and rendition of their songs, a fine being imposed upon any member who makes a mistake in singing. Indian women have composed many of the best of the Indian songs, including lullabies, spinning and grinding songs and the songs of inspiration and encouragement intended to be sung to the warriors setting out for battle.

It is usually difficult for a listener of another race to catch an Indian song owing to the conflicting noise due, in a great part, to the beating of the drums. There is usually a difference in time, the drum beats being designed to govern bodily movements and mark the steps of the ceremonial dancers, whereas the song voices the emotion of the appeal. The drums may be beaten in 2-4 time and the song be in 3-4 time or the beat be in 5-8 time against a melody in 3-4 time, or the entire song may be sung to a rapid tremolo beating of the drum. The officials who have been making a study of Indian music are enthusiastic over its possibilities. They declare that not only does the field afford rich opportunities for the study of the growth of musical form, but the Indian songs themselves offer to the present-day composer a wealth of melodic and rhythmic movements constituting a source of inspiration equal to that which has been supplied by the folk songs of Europe and vastly more serviceable in the development of a distinctive American "school" of music.

Scales That Would Weigh a Thought

Sir William Ramsay, the distinguished English scientist, has invented a pair of scales delicate enough, literally, to weigh a thought. Their record so far is one seven-millionth of an ounce, which is considerably lighter than most thoughts usually are. The scales are kept under Sir William's own laboratory in a small subterranean chamber.

The room is kept in semi-darkness. So delicate are these wonderful scales that their balance is disturbed by the alteration of temperature caused by the turning on of an electric light at the other end of the room. The operator has to leave them for an hour in darkness—after he has tiptoed from the room, so that his footfall should not set up any vibration—and then read them swiftly, before any change in the temperature has had time to affect them.

Hanging by one end of the beam of the scales by a strand of silica fibre so slender that it is scarcely possible to see it is a tray. Upon this is placed a minute glass tube. Imprisoned in the tube is a whiff of xenon, a gas discovered by Sir William Ramsay. The movement of the scales when the tube is dropped upon them is so slight that it cannot be detected at all by the eye. But the movement is made to swing from side to side a tiny mirror, upon which a beam of light is focussed. The result is that a shifting point of light is thrown upon a graduated black scale six feet away. The weight of the tube, with the gas in it, is then recorded by the movement of this pin-point of light on the scale.

Then comes the interesting test. The gas is released from the tube, which is weighed again. It is now found to weigh a two hundred and fifty-thousandth of a milligramme, or a seven thousand millionth of an ounce, less than it did when the gas was in it. Therefore, the weight of this whiff of gas was a seven thousand millionth of an ounce.

The smallest object that can be picked up with the most delicate forceps is a piece of aluminum wire far thinner than a human hair, a twenty-fifth of an inch in length, which weighs a fourteen hundred thousandth of an ounce. It can scarcely be seen, and it is difficult to detect whether it is resting on the scales or not. A section of aluminum wire weighing an eighty-four hundred thousandth of an ounce can be prepared. But it is only visible in a microscope. For this reason weights of less than a fourteen hundred thousandth of an ounce have to be registered in gases.

SMILES

Plying His Trade.

A man who had been caught in a raid on a gambling house was arraigned, not long ago, before a magistrate.

"What is your trade?" the magistrate asked.

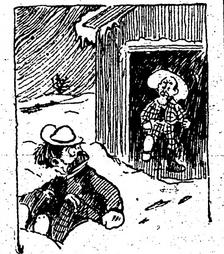
"I am a locksmith, sir."

"And what were you doing in the gambling den?" pursued the magistrate. "What were you doing when the police entered?"

The locksmith looked into the magistrate's face with an expression of sublime innocence.

"Why, your honor," he answered, "I was making a bolt for the door."

OUT IN THE COLD.



Weary Willie—This kicking me out of your barn into the snow is what I should call a rather summary proceeding.

Hiram Haymow—Waal, if you sit in that wet snow fer a little while you'll think it's more wintry than summary!

A Food Crank.

His fad was eating toasted corn—
On nothing else would dine;
His funreal will be this morn,
The hour, half-past nine.

His System.

"I suppose, senator," said the beautiful girl, "you have succeeded in your political career by always being at the right place at the right time."

"Well, no," the statesman replied. "I am rather inclined to attribute my success to the fact that I have generally been able to find out just a little before they started which way my constituents were going."

Sacrificial.

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?

Papa (fondly)—Indeed, I would not, my darling.

Sweet Girl—Well, then I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He is willing to live here.

Not to Be Tied Down.

"Now that you have a baby in your house, Mrs. Gadsby, I suppose you will have to give up traveling so much."

"Oh, no. We have a nurse who has promised to send me a night letter about the little darling at least three times a week."—Judge.

Welcoming a New Deal.

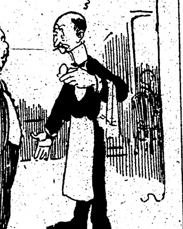
"I see that your trust is compelled to disband."

"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax.

"You seem very cheerful about it."

"Of course. Our enterprise has never yet been readjusted without enabling some of us to take down a very comfortable profit."

DIDN'T WANT HIS GUEST SHOCKED.



Waiter—Gent ordered three boiled eggs, and we've nothing in the house but this one, and it's not very fresh either.

Landlord—Well, break it to him gently, John.

Let the Onion Alone!

An odorless onion is in sight,
This should cheer up the hearts of men;
But there are men who have a hunch
Their wives will turn to garlic then.

No Longer Starring.

"Of course you are a firm believer in the innate goodness of human nature?"

"Oh, yes. Still, if rain had spoiled the coronation in London I don't believe Queen Alexandra would have shed tears of vexation.

At Sea.

"My husband is particularly liable to seasickness," remarked the lady passenger. "Could you tell him what to do in case of an attack."

"'Tain't necessary, mum," replied the captain, "he'll do it."—Mariner's Advocate.

When Pride Took a Fall.

He had asked her father for her hand and been duly accepted.

Naturally he was inclined to be jubilant, the girl being pretty and the father reputed rich.

"Oh, well," said the latter presently, as he carefully inspected the clear Havana the youth handed him, "you needn't be so unduly puffed up over it. You're the sixteenth youngster I have accepted for a son-in-law this year and I expect two more tomorrow."

"Wh-hy, what does this mean?" stammered the youth.

"It means," replied the shocking old poppy, "amusement for the girl and cigars for me."

Worthy of a Trial.

"Have you ever supported Booth?" asked the manager.

"No," replied the applicant, "I never saw Booth act."

"How about McCullough?"

"McCullough died before I went upon the stage."

"Of course you were with Mansfield?"

"No, sir, I am sorry to say that Mansfield never had a place for me in any of his companies."

"Hm. Have you ever been Mrs. Fiske's leading man?"

"Not yet."

"I guess I'll give you a chance. You may be able to learn something."

Tricks of the Memory.

"Confound it all!" cried a broker, "I've forgotten my new telephone number. I didn't write it down because that's an indication of mental weakness."

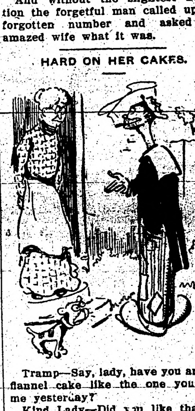
"What about forgetting the number?" said the other man. "Isn't that mental weakness, too? Is it the number of your home phone?"

"Yes."

"Then why not call up your wife and ask her what it is?"

And without the slightest hesitation the forgetful man called up the forgotten number and asked his amazed wife what it was.

HARD ON HER CAKES.



Tramp—Say, lady, have you another flannel cake like the one you gave me yesterday?

Kind Lady—Did you like that one so much?

Tramp—No'm, but I want to half sole my other shoe.

One Kind.

Initials carved within a heart
The decoration,
And on the tree we thus behold
Love's conservation.
—Judge.

The Unexpected Sneeze.

A teacher was giving her small charges a lesson in politeness.

"Now, when," said she, "should you say 'excuse me, please?'"

There was a moment's silence. Then a very small boy put up his hand.

"Well, Johnnie?"

"Please, ma'am, you should say excuse me, please,' when you sneeze at th' table an' don't turn away your head so quick enough."

Visionary Delicacies.

"Well, I've got to look after my tomatoes and string beans and things."

"You don't expect to feed all your summer boarders out of that little garden, do you?"

"Nope. I've got in my order for canned goods, as usual. That vegetable garden is just a decoy."

Troublesome Times.

"What is your father going to do for amusement, now that he has retired with a fortune?"

"That is what worries us. We'd like to get him interested in something, and would buy him a seat in the senate if we could be sure nobody would try to stir up an annoying scandal."

Will Not Require Much Time.

"After I am gone," he complained, "people will begin to notice what I have done."

"Well," his wife sadly replied, "if they do it won't take them long."

Under the Head of New Business.

"Maria, what was done at the meeting of your literary club last night?"

"We fined Mrs. Chillicon-Kearney $5 for accusing Mrs. Highmus of cheating at bridge."

Preparing for a Career.

First Statesman—What makes you think our friend from Mexico has political ambitions?

Second Statesman—He spends two hours a day in a shooting gallery.

THE LEAK AT THE NAVY YARD

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

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LAWRENCE RAND and I have a multitude of enemies, and for years we have walked daily in the shadow of danger. As a result of which, aroused by someone rapping on my door, I swung out of bed and caught up my revolver before I flung wide the door and saw in the hall Anton Werencki, one of the oldest and cleverest operatives in the service.

"Mr. Rand is in Maryland, I know, but the chief wants to see you," he announced briefly.

I dressed, sent a telegram to Rand, and accompanied Werencki to Chief Stirling's room in the Hotel Bavaria.

"The matter is just this," explained that official, motioning us to chairs. "The navy department is making some experiments in steel which promise to be the greatest thing ever brought to light for use in building big guns. For weeks it has appeared as if the American navy was about to gain gun supremacy over the world. The work is proceeding in the navy-yard here, where a close guard can be kept. Now, Duncan, our puzzle is this: Though the twelve men who are engaged in the work are shut up as if they were in prison and communicate with the outside world only through the commanding officer, nevertheless a bulky letter that had burst its envelope and lost its address fell by mere chance into the hands of the postoffice department and proved to be an anonymous communication to Berkelen Freres, the big Belgian shipbuilding firm, containing a complete report of everything the experimenting party had done up to last Sunday, four days ago.

"Of course Berkelen Freres are merely the receivers for one or more foreign governments. We have failed so far to determine which one it is that is trying to steal such important information, nor have we the slightest indication of where the avenue of communication lies.

"Lieutenant Richard Dunton is in command of the experimenting party, with Lieutenant John Ormsby as second. The chemists are Eldridge, Spelgel, John R. Hart and Alfred Cinametti, the latter Italian-born. The others are enlisted machinists.

"The party does all its work in a low brick building fifty yards from the gun shop and, with nothing near it except the blank wall of the yard. It is in plain view from the offices, as is also the section of new barracks in which the party eats and sleeps. When finished with their work in this temporary foundry and laboratory the men retire to the barracks. All are volunteers and are under watch day and night.

"Now, despite all this, one of our men in Paris, cabled three days ago that the coterie of international spies there knew that the agent of some government had cabled home the news of his success in getting the results of the new experiments up to date. There is a clean leak in the navy yard. If we do not stop that leak, there is going to be trouble."

On my suggestion we went immediately to the navy yard. It was nearly four o'clock and everything was dark and deserted yet waking Lieutenant Dunton we made a quiet inspection of both the living quarters and the laboratory. I first satisfied myself that when the laboratory was locked at night no one could obtain entry except by such burglarious methods as to leave abundant trace, and that when the sleeping quarters were locked the men were as if in prison. Dunton had possession of all keys. I went carefully over both buildings to be sure there were no telegraph, telephone or electric wire connections. There was but one possible solution. Some member of the party has a means of sending notes or signals to the outside world in daylight hours. I said as much to Lieutenant Dunton, and he replied:

"That is the result of any process of elimination based on these facts, but eight men stationed in and about this yard day and night, and Ormsby and myself inside the laboratory have watched every man for one suspicious move and every outside person for any indicative act, and I tell you positively there are no written or signaled messages going or coming out of this place. Everything passes through me."

A sudden suspicion flashed over me. I whirled on him and looked at him searchingly. He understood instantly and said with deep feeling: "Yes, I know it is up to me. That I am the one avenue of outlet would be any man's logical conclusion. That is why I am so deeply concerned. I, alone of all of you, know there is another and most dangerous one, for I have told nothing."

I liked the note of honesty in his voice and was pondering over the matter as we walked back toward the barracks. Suddenly Dunton stopped and picked up a long pole, round, well-polished and fully fifteen feet in length.

"What is that?" asked Stirling.

"Some material," said Dunton, "that is entirely foreign to this yard. I have served here four years and this is the first time I have ever seen anything like it within the walls."

I bent a closer attention on it. It was quite dry except where it had lain on the moist ground. Everything else was damp with the night mist from the river. I mentioned this fact. The pole had been put there within the last ten or fifteen minutes.

It was still quite gloomy, as day was just breaking, when we reached the door of the barracks and I took a careful look around before we entered. Not a soul was in sight, but it seemed to me that the shadow in a little niche of a building forty paces away was a little blacker than it should have been and I walked toward it. When within twenty-five feet of it a little figure dashed out, ran at right angles to my track, and shot around the corner.

I was in hot pursuit instantly and Dunton and Stirling were coming along behind me. Around the building we went, I gaining rapidly on the runner. He dashed across the open space, going toward the spot where the pole still lay and caught it up as he ran. Planting it deftly and securely in the pavement, he rose and cleared the high wall.

"Don't shoot, don't shoot," I heard Dunton gasp to the chief. "It's a woman."

Outlined for an instant against the lighter east was a figure in man's clothes, but long hair loosened by her efforts flowed from her head. It was a woman.

Pursuit was useless. She would be lost before we could get to the gate.

"There is but one thing that I can suggest," I said as we walked toward the gate, "that either Mr. Rand or I, perhaps both of us, be allowed to take up work with you in the laboratory in the guise either of workmen or chemists."

This suggestion pleased the chief. It shifted the burden of responsibility from his shoulders.

I arrived, properly accredited and equipped, at eight o'clock that morning, as a specially detailed chemical expert who had come on from Washington. Before I came to the yard, however, I found time to write a detailed report for Rand.

I soon found that it was almost impossible to see from the laboratory windows to any point of vantage where a receiver might stand concealed to take signals, and certainly none was sent. Apparently not a man in the place paid the slightest heed to the outer world. Luncheon time came and we repaired to the barracks. On the way I watched the men to note if any of them seemed to be looking for anybody or anything, but the only incident of any sort was when one of them, a stocky little follow named McCready, stooped and picked up a short piece of fine copper wire which he saw on the yard pavement. He put it carefully in his pocket.

Nothing happened during luncheon, and in the half-hour of rest thereafter the men all smoked or chatted except Sloane, a machinest, who sat down to write a letter to his wife. He took his place at one of the windows and used a large portfolio with a high roll, ink-well, and so on, at the end of it. He seemed very intent but wrote very little for the length of time he took, but there was absolutely nothing about him to indicate that he was signalling in any way; also the only persons who could have seen him were the civilian clerks in the headquarters building about two hundred feet across the yard, and none of them looked in his direction at any time. At one window were two laughing men, at another a girl stenographer and a young clerk obviously engaged in small talk, while at a third window another woman clerk, with hat and veil on, was apparently waiting lunch time.

It was late in the afternoon when Lieutenant Dunton stopped work.

As we were crossing the yard I saw two familiar figures approaching—Rand and the Secret Service Chief.

"Hello, Dunk! This is a pretty job," was Rand's greeting. "Vastly interesting, isn't it? What has turned up today?"

I detailed the day's events for him.

"And you are sure no messages have been sent out?"

"Everybody has been closely watched"

"Look at this." He tendered me a fresh report from a Secret Service operative in the employ of the New York office of the Belgian cables, giving the cipher transcript of an anonymous message which had been filed for Berkelen Freres at three that very afternoon giving the full details of our morning work!

The thing was a physical impossibility, and yet before me was proof of its occurrence.

"Perfect! An absolutely perfect report," Dunton repeated.

"There you have given us the key to the premises," exclaimed Rand, studying the development of Dunton's head. "This transmission can be prepared and executed only by a man of high order of intelligence. Brains always show in the head and face of their possessor. Now, granted you and Lieutenant Ormsby are in that class, let us see who else could qualify. Return to the barracks. The chief and I will visit your party in half an hour."

They did so and I noticed Rand surveying each of the men with close attention. When he went out he merely said to me: "Work straight ahead on the lines you have laid out for yourself until tomorrow evening, and if you have detected nothing then, leave the yard and join me at the club."

All night I lay awake, struggling with the mystery and listening for any movement among the men or any exterior sound that was suspicious, but there was nothing. From lack of sleep, much worry and the effect of the fumes, I was scarcely able to drag myself about at the hour for beginning work in the laboratory.

"We are likely to hit the big truth in the experiments today. Dunton had said early in the morning. "I dare not retard the work and I dare not puzzle the men on details. One man cannot know what all the others do not, and so I hope to high heaven we tap this underground line very soon."

But when we quit work neither goal was reached. A few minutes' conversation with Rand made me ashamed of my weariness.

"I have just received notice that another message containing the last twenty-four hours' work has been filed for Berkelen Freres," was his opening remark.

"I'll stake my life that it did not come from the experimenting party," I answered with some heat.

"Go slow, Dunk, go slow," said Rand with that easy, provoking smile I knew so well. "They alone know the details of the work. I have more news for you. Permit me to felicitate you on the skill with which you took hold of this case and on the progress you have made from the outset. By the way, you remember the lady who vaulted the wall. I measured the wall and found it to be a good eight feet high. So I went to O'Rourke of the Athletic Association Committee and asked him where I could find a woman who could do that in passable street attire. 'There are only two,' he declared, 'that I know of on either side of the Atlantic. The one is Miss Sadie Nutter, of Chicago, and the other is Anita Yvonne Desarte, a professional, who was in this country with Barnum & Bailey this summer.'

"Miss Nutter has been in Chicago for months. Paul Desarte, brother of Anita Yvonne Desarte, says she goes down to Coney Island daily but always returns in the evening. Miss Desarte is a remarkable person: She speaks a number of languages, has written a technical work on electricity, has traveled two seasons with a circus, and has a way of leaving home and disappearing for months.

"After securing this information I then sent for the pole found in the yard, and the marine who brought it over happened to get on the car with a conductor who said that he had seen a young man two nights before taking such a pole with him along the street. The conductor's description of that young man fits in exactly with that of the woman at the navy yard. Further, Miss Desarte, in height, weight and complexion is a duplicate of the woman at the yard."

At this juncture a page brought in two notes. One was from a well-known sporting goods house.

"Ah, by the way," said Rand, "I saw this firm's brand on the pole and sent the pole around by Tom Rahway. Here is a note from the manager to say that it is one which he presented to Miss Desarte, and gives her a character such as described. By Jove! here is a note from the young lady herself!"

He read it with evident amusement and then passed it over to me. It read:

My Dear Mr. Rand:

Hearing that you have been making inquiries about me, and wishing to be of all the assistance to you that I can be, will you please meet me this evening at the New Amsterdam theater? I have the lower stage box on the left, and shall be alone.

ANITA YVONNE DESARTE.

"I must ask you to go, Dunk," said Rand. "It will do you good, and I must finish looking up the records of the men of the experimenting party. I might remark that both offices, all the chemists, and two of the workmen are men of probably sufficient brains to compile and transmit these reports, and one workman is certainly a fellow of such ability that he is out of his place in life. He is the man McCready, whom you noted the first day."

An hour later as I stood at the head of the center aisle and looked at the little woman seated in the stage box watching the performance already begun, it flashed over me that I had seen her in broad daylight some time recently. I could not say when or where; but every line of her figure and something about her hat with its filmy drapery about the brim, was familiar.

"Good evening, Mr. Duncan," she said with a gracious smile as I entered the box. It was necessary for me to put forth an effort to repress surprise that she knew my name. "You are Mr. Duncan, are you not? Of course you wonder how I guessed it. I know Mr. Rand by sight and, as he did not come, who is so likely to take his place as yourself?"

"I am extremely glad to meet you, Miss Desarte," I began boldly, leading a trump. "I must confess profound admiration for the manner in which you cleared that wall the other evening. One of the officers with me wanted to try a wing shot at you but I am very glad he was restrained."

"Really, was some one about to shoot at me?" she responded gleefully and without the slightest constraint. I had not stirred her in the least by my tactics. "That was most exciting. You know I do a very great deal of work for the foreign governments, especially the French, and I had made up my mind that there were a number of things in the shops which are going into the new battleships, that the Bureau Maritime would be glad to hear of, so I went over with my pole. I was very sorry to be compelled to leave it behind."

I could scarcely keep from smiling. She thought she had hoodwinked me completely, by her apparent candor; at least she had established a friendly though false basis between us which would be agreeable to both and would allow us to play each his or her own game in the background.

She was very pretty and most interesting, especially in her stories of experiences as a spy; in fact, we enjoyed the evening greatly, and if there was any constraint between us, neither showed it. I was amazed at her information about the great secret international cases of late years and realized for the first time that we were arrayed against a coterie well worth the struggle. Perhaps she meant for me to see this. Perhaps she was so audacious as to be willing to let me think that, in her, I had my hand on the medium of the transmission of the information and to defy me to find out who the sender was and who the ultimate receiver.

As we were about to alight from a taxicab at her door, she said:

"Mr. Duncan, it is a fad with me, this going to the beaches, but will you meet me at Heller's on the walk at Far Rockaway at eleven tomorrow morning. I may have some very interesting things to tell you."

The latter hint was bait, pure and simple. Of course I agreed to go and it was not until I got to the club that I made up my mind that she had no intention whatsoever of going, but was bent only on removing me from the scene of action.

The chauffeur called me back as he turned away from the club doorway.

"You have left something, sir," he said.

Another taxi was passing at a slow speed and a tall dark man lolled indolently in it, watching me by the bright light as I stepped forward and picked from the bottom of my taxi, a thin black leather wallet closely filled with papers. Just then there was a rush from behind me. The wallet was snatched from my hand, and I turned in time to see the tall, dark man spring back into his cab with the agility of a tiger. Before my chauffeur could get under way the other taxicab was lost in the throng.

Of course I must tell Rand at once all that had happened, and I knew I would have a struggle to keep from choking him when he laughed at me. And well he might be amused. Doubtless I had had the whole secret in my hands, at least I could have made sure of whether or not the fair Anita was our prey.

Absently I stood in the library pondering the matter when one of the attendants came to me with a note on a tray. Under it lay the thin wallet empty.

The note read:

Dear Dunk: Go to Yorkville Court in the morning at nine and appear against the Baron von Oldenhaus, charged with larceny of your wallet on the street. Get a postponement. He is in the custody of Sergeant Creagan in the Hotel St. Auburn, and if remanded to Creagan's custody may be kept out of the game tomorrow. Join me at the navy-yard at noon. We are near the finish. RAND.

I was too tired to puzzle over the last strange turn of events, and in half an hour was at home and asleep.

At Yorkville Court I found that the "Baron von Oldenhaus" of Rand's note was my tall, dark friend of the night previous. I got him remanded in Creagan's custody as suggested. It was nearing eleven when I left the court and I hurried to the navy-yard, reading on my way a note which Creagan had passed me in answer to my whispered request as to what statement the Baron had made to him.

Creagan said that the Baron's version was that he had been instructed by his government to come to the United States, get in touch with Anita Desarte, and while maintaining a friendly relationship between them, make sure that she was properly serving the bureau of military intelligence at Berlin in securing some information on battleship construction. He had followed her to the New Amsterdam theater, had seen her encounter me and had trailed us to her home. Just after I left she had come running out in great excitement to look for her lost wallet. Hearing her story the tall, dark man had followed me, stepping from his taxi, and had snatched the wallet out of my hands himself the moment I had picked it up. Just as the tall man thought himself safely away, a gentleman who spoke German had drawn up beside his taxi in an electric hansom, and calling a police officer, had the tall man arrested, and the police had taken the wallet from him.

So Rand in person had been following Anita Desarte and me. Well, that was one of his ways, and he took a certain pleasure in his cleverness. That pleasure was plainly written in his smile as he said "good morning" to me in the commandant's office at the navy-yard.

"Creagan has already telephoned me the result in court," he began. "Now, let us see if we can do as well on this side of the river. We want the person taking the information and the sender in the party, and his method. That is where we balk. Never in all my experience have I been without a vestige of a theory as to how messages can be transmitted from one confederate to another under such a guard and such conditions. Why, we are even sure that as the reports cover the afternoon of one day and the morning of the next are filed in the afternoon before three o'clock that the information goes out shortly after noon. But how, how, how?"

He walked up and down a moment thinking, then he turned to the commandant and said:

"Is it possible for you to have a detail of eight men to carry Mr. Duncan and myself under sheets in stretchers across the yard back and forth once or twice during the noon hour. Have the men go slowly, and by the time we are through with that I will have found some other device for loitering before that barrack section from which the information must proceed, without appearing to be on the watch."

In ten minutes a stretcher detail took me as a sick man across the yard; in fifteen minutes another took Rand. I saw nothing though my eyes traveled over everything in view. As soon as he was around the corner of the building, where we awaited him, he leaped out of the stretcher and calling to me to follow, ran to the back door of the barracks. He whistled in at Lieutenant Dunton's window and got us admitted, and in another minute we stepped into the room where the men were resting.

All was quite as it had been the two days I was there. The men did not hear us enter. They were smoking and chatting, and by the window Sloane was laboriously writing to his wife a brief message that must pass under Lieutenant Dunton's eye. A silence fell over the other men in the place. They saw that something was about to happen.

Rand stepped quietly up behind Sloane and watched him closely for a minute. By Jove! I now saw that at intervals Sloane was touching with his pen two tiny spots of bright copper on the end of the big roll of his portfolio, and it was plain from the manner of his touch he was sending telegraphically. His movement was so slight that only eyes as keen as Rand's would have discerned it.

Rand stepped back from the window out of sight in the depths of the room.

"Sloane, come here to me," he said sternly.

The man sprang to his feet, pale and tottering. He hurriedly laid down his portfolio and pen.

"Bring that thing with you."

Sloane did as bid, then, and Rand tore the portfolio apart and disclosed the mechanism of a miniature wireless sender.

"Place all these men under arrest and guard Sloane and McCready carefully, Lieutenant Dunton. Now to find the receiver. Come, Dunk, I think I know where to look."

We shot out the back way, popped into the stretchers, and in a few minutes had entered the headquarters building.

Leaving the two details we hurried straight through to the front, Rand leading the way. Then he stopped, puzzled.

"By George! that fellow was sending straight at these windows."

About the windows were some clerks and stenographers lounging most innocently just as I had seen them the first day. All were talking, save at one window where a woman stenographer with her hat and veil on, ready for the street, stood staring intently toward the gate of the yard, just as I saw her the first day. Rand looked at her keenly, then strode up behind her, peered searchingly at the back of her head, and said:

"Very sorry to interrupt you, Miss Desarte, but the man who was sending to you is under arrest and so are you now. Too bad you spend so much time at the beaches."

She shrugged her shoulders and laughed as, at his suggestion, she took off her hat and its net drapery.

"Will you look at these, Duncan?" said Rand, examining them curiously. "This veil is traversed with a fine film of tiny receiving wires and on this broad hat it must act beautifully. In the crown is the remainder of the mechanism, and here in Miss Desarte's hand is a military telegrapher's receiving roll on which she pricks the dots and dashes of the notes she makes of the messages. Permit me to say, Miss Desarte, this is the most ingenious contrivance I have ever seen. Who is the inventor, may I ask?"

"I am," she said proudly.

"Is it all clear now?" said Rand as we left the place after turning the three prisoners over to the commandant.

"All but Miss Desarte's night visit," said I.

"Oh, she brought that piece of wire to lay it where McCready had told her. He wanted it to repair his sender. I found it in the crown of his hat."

We were ready to prove our cases in their entirety against the fair Anita, the expert Sloane, and the very able and intellectual McCready, with the Baron thrown in for good measure, but having preserved its secret, the value of which will be apparent in the next war, the government impressed upon Rand that nothing be said of the matter or nothing made public until after the new guns were finished, and the fleet started for the Pacific.

IT WAS A WOMAN.

NO POSTCARD NONSENSE

Never Again Will Fair Tourist by This Means Seek to Find Favor With Friends.

"I have decided," says the girl who loves to travel, and who is sailing soon for the other side, "not to send back a single postcard."

"Why?" demanded her nearest and dearest. "You must send some to me."

"Oh, yes, to you, of course," and she bestowed a hearty kiss. "But not to Tom, Dick and Harry, nor to Lot, Kit and Harriet. Yes, I've had my feelings hurt. You know when I went that long trip (the dearest friend nodded), well, Aunt fixed me out with a list of all the people she thought it would be nice to send cards to from the less frequented places. I thought Cadiz a nice city to begin at, and you can't imagine all the good time I spent choosing and writing those postcards—and when I wanted to be doing anything else! I mailed 50 5-cent cards, 25 at a dime each and 100 at one cent each, and the postage was supposed to be about 2 cents each, but the porter is not inclined to be held down exactly. At any rate, it cost me over $10 to get those cards off. And what do you think Cousin —— said in Janet's hearing? You can't imagine. Of course not. She said I was fond of showing off and had bored everybody to death with my foreign cards. Henceforth I save time and money."

Training a Wife.

In the first published reminiscences of Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is an old story of her grandfather, the Duke of Nassau—a prince in whom was firmly established the medieval German theories respecting women. He had just married his second wife, and, says the queen, "that there might be no mistake at all as to the position he intended to assume, the wedding ceremony was no sooner over and the newly-married couple alone in their traveling carriage than he proceeded to light his pipe, and closing the windows, smoked hard in her face for a few hours, just to see if she would venture to remonstrate or complain!"

Under Suspicion.

"I'm so sorry to hear that your daughter eloped. Does your husband take it very hard?"

"Not half as hard as he would be taking it if he had been asked for money to buy a wedding outfit. Sometimes I'm half inclined to believe that he helped the young man put the extension ladder up to Laura's window."—Judge.

Force of Habit.

"I suppose those fishermen will have a reasonable celebration of the national holiday."

"What makes you believe that?"

"Don't fishermen naturally go in for seine proceedings?"

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Are you doing your share to build up the community? Do you speak a good word for it whenever you can, and do you try to make it as prosperous and attractive as you would like it to be? If there is some good industry established in your home town do you patronize it and try to make it bigger and more important? Do you realize that small beginnings lead to great results? Be a booster. Help better the conditions around the home community and in a little while you will wonder at the improvement. When you talk to a stranger tell him all the good things you can think of about the place you live in; when you write to distant friends do the same. If you are a farmer and your town doesn't suit you, try to improve it. If you are a business man try to develop the surrounding country and you will make the town prosper wonderfully. Do not be unreasonable but do your best, always bearing in mind that the community will be just as good as the people in it make it.

With the high-up ones in the republican ranks playing low-down tricks on each other the outlook for harmony in this state next year isn't any too bright for the G. O. P.

The Roseau Times pays Ole Saggeng, of Otter Tail county some neat compliments in mentioning him as democratic candidate for United States Senator. Ole merits the nice things Bro. Bell says about him, but will the ladies of Minnesota permit his leaving the state senate?

On Tuesday night the senate passed the bill admitting Arizona and New Mexico to statehood. There is some things about the bill that the president doesn't like and he may refuse to sign it. However, it will become a law, anyway, and two new stars will be added on the flag. It is well.

W. E. Verity, formerly prominent in newspaper work and politics in Minnesota, has returned after a six years' sojourn in Oklahoma and will run the Wadena Pioneer-Journal. It goes without saying that he will get into the political game again. He has been a pretty staunch republican but he has not yet announced if he will be for or against the present state machine.

The Thief River Falls fair is a thing of the past now, and as usual, it was highly satisfactory. The premium list was an excellent one and the awards very liberal, and with all bills paid there will still be a surplus in the treasury. Good business management has accomplished these results and other fair associations in the NorthWest would do well to follow the system adopted at Thief River Falls.

Pennington County boasts of a Progressive Republican League formed a few days ago. The resolutions adopted by the organization shows that it is at least anti-Taft and anti-democratic. Speaking of the recently enacted Canadian Reciprocity measure they codemn it and censure the administration for having forced it through congress, "by the use of patronage, the aid of the Democratic Party, and the other unjust and unlawful means."

Congress passed a reapportionment bill increasing the membership of the house of representatives from 391 to 433, and on Tuesday the president attached his official signature. This bill gives Minnesota another member of congress and the state will have to be re-districted to provide for him. In making a tenth district it is very probable that the boundaries of this ninth district may be changed. That will not hurt so very much if we can retain our present congressman.

Excel Echoes.

Charles Schwartz is mourning the loss of [illegible] fine turkeys which were killed by wolves last week. The wolves are said to be quite numerous and bold this year.

It sounded very much like somebody was out hunting chickens in this township last Sunday. Didn't hear who was doing the shooting or if they got any game.

The Steiner brothers are making the most of every minute of fair weather, and did quite a stroke of stacking last Sunday.

Albert Westphal was over from [illegible] on Sunday and enjoyed a [illegible] visit at the Steiner home.

Frank Coppe and family, Andrew Guprud and family and Miss [illegible] Hofman visited at the Schwartz home Sunday and all enjoyed a very pleasant time.

Auction Sale

An Auction Sale of live stock and farm machinery will be held in Holt

MONDAY, AUGUST 14,

beginning at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The following property will be sold:

1 gray horse, weight about 1,400,
1 gray mare, weight about 1,350,
1 black mare, weight about 1,050,
4 milking cows,
3 calves,
1 Deering mower,
1 3-inch tired wagon, complete,
1 stubble plow,
1 set bobsleighs,
1 buggy, single or double,
1 DeLaval cream separator, 600lb capacity, almost new,
1 set heavy work harness, almost new,
1 set light harness,
1 set hay slings.

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under, cash. On sums over $10, bankable paper due Dec. 1, 1911.

B. L. BACKE, Clerk. O. C. BRENNA, Auctioneer.

BRITISH EMIGRATION.

A board of trade return just issued shows a great increase in emigration from the Brisish isles, especially to the Dominions. The number of emigrants in April was 41,200, an increase of over 4,000 compared with a year ago. Of these 26,000 went to the Dominions—10,000 to Canada. Some 15,000 went to the United States, a reduction of almost 1,000 compared with a year ago.

A Complete Line

Of 5, 10 and 25 cent goods will always be on display at this store. We are Headquarters for 5, 10 and 25 cent goods as well as anything else in the line of General Merchandise, and

IT ALWAYS PAYS TO BUY AT HEADQUARTERS.

C. H. GUNHEIM

OLD WAYS OF WHITSUNTIDE

Some Quaint Customs in the Observance of the Day Prevail in England.

In various parts of the country curious old customs associated with Whitsuntide still have their proper observance, says Answers, London. At Birdip, near Cheltenham, for instance, a good sized cheese is set rolling down an extremely steep hill, while an excited crowd of would-be captors follow. Usually a fair number of pursuers have adopted the same method of progression as the cheese before the prize has been secured.

Every twentieth Whitmonday the villagers of Corby, Northamptonshire, stop up all the roads and footpaths in the parish, and strangers are forced to pay toll. The practice dates back to the days of Queen Bess, and commemorates a charter absolving the people of Corby from certain jury services.

In certain parts of the country it is still believed that any child born on Whitsunday is doomed to be killed or kill, and to ward off this evil the unfortunate babe has to go through a make-believe form of burial.

Many districts of rural England, however, hold Whitsuntide as the great match-making festival of the year, and fairs are held with the main object of bringing young men and maidens together.

SPOONER STILL A BACHELOR

Extravagant Praise of Miss Dora Proved the Undoing of the Ardent Wooer.

"Do you really mean it, Mr. Spooner, when you say I am the best girl in the world?" asked a young lady of an ardent admirer.

"Indeed I do, Dora," responded the young man. "I say it again—you are the best girl in the world."

"And the loveliest, I think you said?"

"The loveliest without doubt."

"And I think you said something about my accomplishments, too?"

"I did. I said they excelled those of any other girl."

"I believe you called me [illegible]"

"A sweeter woman [illegible]"

"You said [illegible] did you not?"

"I did. I look upon you as the pink of my heart, the peerless one among the beauteous creatures among your sex, a maiden adorable and worthy of the best man on earth. Say the word that will make me the happiest man on earth."

"Before I give you an answer, Mr. Spooner, I should like to ask you one question."

"A dozen if you like, Miss Dora."

"One will be enough. Don't you think you have a great deal of assurance to expect a woman with all those excellent qualities to marry such an ordinary man as you?"

Mr. Spooner is still a bachelor.

HAVE NEW INDUSTRY.

The quaintest industry to which the new science of aviation has given birth is carried on at Brooklands aerodrome. It can be summed up in one word—risks. Two aviators, both young, both unmarried, both free from any responsibilities whatever have joined in a sporting offer to the world of aeroplane inventors. They will take any form of aerial invention, even the wildest nightmare of mechanics, and they will make it fly—that is, if any human agency can. If not, they take the falls. When they have sorted themselves out from the remains of the would-be aeroplane, they explain to the inventor why his machine just missed being a success, and thus forewarned the inventor starts to build another.—London Mail.

ROUGH TRAVEL IN PAPUA.

Rapids 120 miles long were discovered in the interior of Papua by the recent expedition of Mr. Staniford Smith, the administrator who returned to civilization after his reported massacre by natives. The party built rafts to descend the rapids. Their rafts were overturned, and the party strewn along the river for miles. It took five days to reunite, and when all were gathered together again they found that provisions, tents and baggage were lost, and they had 300 miles over unknown country before them. Although the rain was heavy, the expedition was 30 hours without water, as the coral valleys absorbed it as it fell.

WHY POETS SING.

She—I wonder why poets always sing about the delights of spring?

He—Few poets have money enough to have a house, therefore they don't know the trials and tribulations of housecleaning.

EITHER WAY WOULD DO

EXHIBITION OF PAINT & FRAME

The Artist—You've got that impressionistic painting hung upside down.

The Art Exhibitor—Don't make much difference. Nobody can make head nor tail out of it.

WHAT HE WANTED.

Her Father—And so you want to take my daughter from me in my old age?

Her Suitor—Well, I—er—er—don't think I'd want to take her in her old age.

A WOMAN'S IDEA.

The Naturalist—It's a crying shame to keep such a pretty bird in a cage.

The Summer Girl—Ain't it? Wouldn't it look dead swell on a hat?

SURE THING

UNDERTAKER

Hix—That undertaker is very progressive.

Dix—How so?

Hix—He's sent out circulars to all the doctors in town.

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,

HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dish-washers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

We will do your Job Printing right

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.89
Wheat	.96
Barley	.71
Oats	.33
Rye	.70

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Buy Minnesota State prison binder twine. You can get it at C.H. Gunheim's

Chas. Gustafson was up from Thief River Falls yesterday to transact business in this vicinity.

—HAY STUMPAGE—I have several more good tracts of hay land to rent. Call or write. J. O. Quisberg.

FOR SALE—A small steam threshing outfit, complete with feeder, windstacker and weigher. Enquire of S. L. Collins, Crookston, Minn.

—WANTED—Some one to put up hay on the SE 1-4 Sec. 36, East Valley township. Apply at this office.

Dont forget the big dance at the M. W. A. hall in Holt tomorrow, Saturday, evening. Come, and have a good time.

Miss Esther Thomas returned yesterday from Argyle, where she has been for the last six weeks attending summer school.

Lars Backe was up from Thief River Falls on Saturday for a short visit with his son, B. L. Backe, cashier of the Holt State Bank.

The Kolden and Payne families drove out to Green Stump Lake on Sunday morning and spent the day as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jahr.

Clyde Kroner and J. Piche from the country east of Mud Lake, were in town Monday on their way to North Dakota to work in the vicinity of Grafton.

Four residents of Middle River are reported to have been arrested [illegible] for hunting [illegible]

[illegible] John Johnson left on Wednesday for Plaza, N. D., where they will take in the harvest work and incidentally look over the Fort Berthold reservation which is to be opened shortly.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Miss Christine Spuit, of Strathcona, visited at the Wegge home over Sunday.

Julius Olson left on Monday for Aneta, N. D., for harvest and threshing work.

A baby girl wos born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Engebretsen on Saturday, July 29th.

John K, Johnson went to Crookston on Wednesday to attend to some business matters.

The Misses Mary Dovre and Selma Wegge returned on Friday from Argyle where they have been attending summer school.

J. O. Quisberg left on Friday morning last for Stearns county to attend to some real estate business and spend a few days boosting for Holt and its splendid territory.

F. H. Morrissey, representing the Crookston Iron Works, was here on Wednesday to transact business with the Stephens cotracting Co., in connection with the dredge at work on the Thief river a few miles east of here.

Ye editor made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday and was accorded a cordial greeting by numerous old friends. As a result of the trip our subscription list got a good boost, for which we are duly thankful.

B. L. Backe has commenced the erection of a new dwelling house on a ten acre tract of land southeast of town which he recently purchased. Sam Mikkelson has charge of the work, and it will be pushed along as rapidly as possible.

Attorney G. Halvorson, of Thief River Falls, was a visitor here Saturday with a party of land seekers from Stutsman county, N. D. Mr Halverson made the Light office a pleasant call and had his name entered on our subscription list.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

H. B. Whitney arrived here on Tuesday from Buffalo, N. Y., to look over the big Stephens dredge on the Thief river. Mr. Whitney is the man who enlarged and improved this [illegible] and [illegible] remain for a [illegible]

[illegible] Martell was in on Monday from his home in Mud Lake township after repairs for his binder. Mr. Martell is one of the pioneer settlers of that section, having resided there for about ten years, and has prospered in spite of the adverse conditions due to lack of drainage.

We need 150 more cash in advance subscribers before September 1st. If you are a subscriber yourself try and get others to subscribe. The building up of this paper is going to mean a great deal to Holt and its territory and we need the money in order to do our share.

OUR SPECIALS

For the week of
Monday, August 14, to Saturday, August 19.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Oatmeal, Regular 15 cent size, only - - 5 cts
Our 35 cent Brooms go at - - - - 28 "
Rice, regular 12 1-2 cents per lb, at per lb 7 "

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

We just received a line of Ladies' Dress Goods worth 25 cts per yard. During thes sale they go at per yard - - - 15 cts

Also our regular 8 cent Calico for this Special Sale goes at per yard - - - 5 "

A lot of Men's Shirts, sold for 50c, 65c and 75c, now going at - - - - 39 "

We have a lot of goods on our 10-cent counter that our competitors ask 25c and 35c for.

COME, AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES!

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.
ARVID CARLSON A. L. CARLSON

Support the Home Creamery

For several years the editor of this paper has been quite an interested observer of some northern Minnesota creameries and what they accomplish for a community. After these years we would sum up our opinion in the advice given above—support the home creamery.

A co-operative creamery pays its patrons every cent their cream is worth, figuring the expense of operating the creamery. If the number of patrons be few the expense of operating falls more heavily on each than it would if they were more numerous. Therefore, the larger the number of patrons, the higher will be the net price paid for the cream.

If there is a co-operative creamery established in a community it is unfair for some of the producers to ship their cream while their neighbors support the home creamery, thereby maintaining the only thing that can make the centralizer pay the shipper a fair price. Close the local creamery and the shipper must take what is offered or return to the old system of making butter at home and trading it in for groceries. Where the local creameries have been forced to close up, the cream shipper has had cause for grief; prices drop, and the good citizen who tried to protect the home creamery, must also suffer for the acts of his neighbor who helped to destroy.

Disastrous Hailstorm

Early on Tuesday morning a violent hailstorm destroyed more than a hundred square miles of grain crops in Bottineau County, N. D. The storm covered a distance of 30 miles in the vicinity of Westhope and Gardena. A lot of the best crop in that country was destroyed by the hail and high wind.

Have You Seen It?

The Thief River Falls Times last week contained the following item: "Lost—Between sections 8 and 23, Twp 154, 45, one second hand black telescope [illegible] lost last Tuesday morning will answer to the name of Conrad."

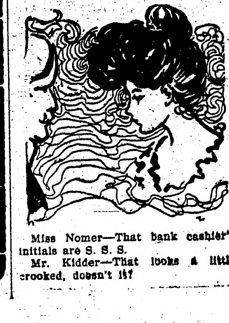
Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Rev. Ordahl was in from his home in East Valley on Tuesday and made this office a pleasant call. He reports having held services and communion at the Norbeck home in Mud Lake township on Sunday. He says that part of the country is developing rapidly and that a new school district has been organised there, in which a term of school will begin about September 1st.

CORK VARNISH FOR SHIPS.

In order to protect the interior of ships from the humidity caused by condensation upon the metallic walls during sudden changes of temperature, the Italian marine has experimented with a kind of hygroscopic varnish or coating the essential compound of which is ground cork, which is consolidated by pressure with copal and litharge and applied to the walls. It has been found that the cork varnish absorbs the watery vapor of the atmosphere to the extent of eight or nine grammes for every square meter of surface exposed.—Scientific American.

CROOKED LETTERS, AT LEAST



Miss Nomer—That bank cashier's initials are S. S. S.

Mr. Kidder—That looks a little crooked, doesn't it?

Unknown Man Killed At Crookston Depot

On Monday evening an unknown man was instantly killed at the Great Northern depot at Crookston. He had jumped on the vestibule between the baggage cars when the air was released and the vestibules came together with a crash, crushing the back of his head to a pulp. Death was instantaneous. Deceased was a man about 27 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches tall, weight about 160. He had dark hair rather long, a thin, short brown mustache and about three days' growth of beard on his chin. He had lost one tooth from his lower left jaw, and the inside of his right knee carried a small old scar. He was a man of good physique, and looked healthy. He wore a suit of blue underclothes, cheap brown socks, dark overalls a dark coat and light mottled brown shirt, with pocket in one side, and an old derby hat. He also had a scar on the right temple and a smaller scar over the right eye.

DEEP MYSTERY OF THE PRESS

Correspondents Always Declared They Knew Nothing, But the Papers Were Full of News.

Until recently there was an aged elevator man who operated one of the lifts in the house wing of the capitol. Most of his passengers were either representatives or newspaper correspondents. The old man got to know all of the correspondents very well and always had a cheerful greeting for them. It was often noticed, too, that he seemed to be greatly interested in their conversation.

One afternoon, as three of them stepped out of the elevator, Sereno Payne of New York stepped in. As the car went down the old elevator man turned and said:

"Mr. Payne, I can't understand about those newspaper men. They puzzle me."

"What's the trouble with them?" asked Mr. Payne.

"Well, Mr. Payne, every day they ride in this car one feller will turn to another and say, 'What do you know today?' And the other fellow will answer, 'Not a —— thing. What do you know?' Then the first feller will answer, 'Nothing.' And yet, Mr. Payne, the papers are just full of news every day. It beats me where they get it."

"It beats me, too," said Mr. Payne.—Brooklyn Eagle.

AT THE DOCTORS' CLUB

"I was surprised to hear that old Jones left a million dollars."

"So was I. I might as well have charged him more for the operation which killed him."

SWEPT BY CLOUDBURST.

An appalling storm swept over the Tauber valley, in North Germany, a few days ago, making terrible havoc throughout the countryside. The region was surprised by what is described as a cloudburst, and three villages lying along a small hill stream, were overwhelmed by the sudden swelling of the torrent, which became a roaring river 600 feet wide. A shoemaker's house was first carried away, the whole family numbering eight, being drowned, almost without warning. The stream swept into the next village of Palmar where in a few minutes of forty houses only three remained standing.

MORE THAN ONE.

Her Dad—No, sir; I won't have my daughter tied for life to a stupid fool.

Her Suitor—Then don't you think you'd better let me take her off your hands?

ITS STYLE.

"I see in some colleges they want to introduce a course in courtship."

"Yes; a system of co-education, as it were."

D. B. Bakke Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

Holt State Bank
GENERAL BANKING
Solicits your business whether large or small.

Be loyal to your community by patronizing your home Bank, giving it your entire banking business, not part but all, as its volume of business is an advertisement for you, for your farm and property, catching the attention and favorable comment of people outside our territory.

With expectations of a good yield in grain practically assured, place your hard-earned cash with us, thereby assuring its absolute safety, and relieving you of all worry and trouble connected with the handling of large sums of loose money, and the temptation of unwise speculation.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

Spells Perfection in Flour. Manufactured at our mill in Thief River Falls by the best process known, from the choicest wheat we can buy. Purity guaranteed.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

SERVES YOU RIGHT!

The Farmer's Home Restaurant.

Short Order Meals that Satisfy in Every Way. Cigars, Tobaccos and Soft Drinks. Feed Barn in connection.

SAM MIKKELSON, Prop. - - HOLT, MINN.

Why take any chances?

DO YOU WANT

Hardware
Lumber
Furniture or
Farm Machinery ??

OUR EXTENSIVE PREMISES

Are well stocked with reliable goods in all these lines and Our Prices are Right.

You take no chances when you buy from us.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Copyright by W. D. Nesbit

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Make yourself at home, old chap," Harry said. "What's that? Your baggage?"

"This?" Primmer sighed, indicating the hatbox. "This is a present I bought for Lucy. I happened to see it in the window of a store near here, and I purchased it and had it sent to this address. It just came, so I want to put it away and later give it to her with my own hands. Alas, my poor, poor Lucy!"

"Why—what's happened? What's so sad about Lucy?"

"She—she—oh, my poor, poor Lucy!" Primmer wailed, going slowly from the room.

"Well, wouldn't that bumb you!" Harry soliloquized. "Cousin Socrates is evidently allowing his blighted affections to act on his lachrymal glands. Now, looking about the room, I expect I'd better send Venus and the ballet girls to the attic for a much-needed rest."

He was just about to take the ballet girl picture from the wall, when he was startled by an angry argument in the hallway. One voice was that of a woman, another that of the butler, and the third the broken accents of the German into whose auto Harry had smashed.

"Great guns!" he exclaimed. "They've trailed me down."

Into the room rushed the pair.

"You!" both cried.

CHAPTER III.

For a moment the couple looked at Harry and Harry looked at them. It would be difficult to say whether they or he felt the greater surprise.

"I want that hat!" spoke the lady, in determined tones.

"Yess, Ve vant dot hat!" said the gentleman.

"I haven't a hat," Harry explained.

The German was about to explode in a few belligerent remarks, but the lady put her hand on his arm to restrain him, and said in milder tones:

"You can help me out of a most distressing situation, sir."

"How so, madam?" Harry asked.

"We have just come from the new milliner's around the corner. I recognize you as the gentleman who figured in that unfortunate accident this morning, and strangely enough the milliner says that she sent to this house within an hour the perfect duplicate of my hat, which your auto ruined."

"Yellow it vas," interrupted the German. "Yellow, mit red puppies on it."

"Poppies, not puppies, count," said the lady. "Now, sir," to Harry, "I must have the hat which was sent here. Mine was an imported model and the milliner had but this one duplicate."

"There has been no hat delivered here," Harry replied.

"But it was," the lady argued. "And I must have it."

"I vill go now, iff you please," said the German, who had been growing more and more nervous, evidently being anxious to be well out of the scrape as soon as possible.

"No," Harry said, sternly. "Wait a minute. If the hat was sent here, I should know it. There may be a mistake. Ring up this milliner person and find out just what there is to it. Use the phone there, madam."

The lady smiled with relief, went to the phone and called for a number.

"Hello," she said. "Is Ma'mselle Daphne Daffington there? Is this you, Ma'mselle?"

"Daphne Daffington!" Harry muttered. "Can't be little Daphne I used to flirt with!"

"This is Mrs. Blazes," the lady said into the phone.

Harry started at that. "Mrs. Blazes!" he said in a hoarse whisper to the German. "Not Mrs. General Blazes?"

"Exactly!" the German assured him.

"Where did you deliver that duplicate of my hat?" Mrs. Blazes asked.

After the reply, still holding the receiver to her ear, she turned and asked Harry:

"What's the number of this house?"

"Three hundred and ten."

"They say it didn't reach here," Mrs. Blazes said into the phone. "What? You are sure it did? You will come over yourself? Thank you."

She hung up the receiver and turned to Harry with:

"She is positive that the hat was delivered here, and to make sure she says she will come herself. Now, that hat is here, evidently. And I must have it."

"Yess," the German belligerently added. "Ve must haff it."

But Harry had by this time divined who the German was—he could be no one else than the dapper Count von Fitz, whose flirtatious escapades were discussed on all sides. And, this being Mrs. Blazes, and the General being worried because his wife had not yet come home, Harry could put two and two together and reason that the Count and the dashing Mrs. Blazes had gone for a jolly little ride through the park, which ride had been spoiled by the untoward accident which destroyed her hat.

"Why don't you go and get a hat—any kind of a hat?" he asked. "I'll be glad to pay for it, as I was partially at fault when your hat was ruined."

"Oh, sir," Mrs. Blazes answered, "I wouldn't dare to go home without that particular hat, or its exact duplicate. My husband is very jealous. He would be sure to want to know where the original hat had gone—in fact, it is his favorite hat. Please, please give me the hat."

"But I tell you I haven't it. I'd give it to you in a minute if I had it."

"Vat a nonsense!" the Count cried.

Mrs. Blazes was about to say something, when a strange voice was heard outside.

"Right up here? Thank 'thee.'" It was the voice of Amos Medders.

"Great heavens!" Harry hissed. "They've come. My future father-in-law, and my future fiancee!"

"Aha!" the Count said, malevolently. "Unless you gif us der hat ve vill make some trouble."

"Please go!" Harry begged. "Please! I haven't the hat. I'll get you a whole hat store, if you'll only go!"

But they were adamant. Mrs. Blazes, nerved to desperation because she knew she simply could not go home without her hat, planked herself into a chair and announced that she would stay right there until he gave her her own hat.

An inspiration came to Harry. Taking Mrs. Blazes by the arm he said:

"I'll send out and get you the hat. I'll get that milliner to rush another duplicate for you. Here, hide in here for a while. You understand there'd be no end of talk if you were found here."

He rushed Mrs. Blazes to the door of his own room and pushed her in and slammed the door, then turned to the count.

"Now you may go," he said.

The Count was only too willing, but Lucy and her father could be heard coming nearer. Bewildered, Harry grabbed the Count by the arm and shoved him into the library on the other side from his own room.

"I can't meet them while I am in this condition," he said, looking about the room. "I'm so nervous they'd think I was guilty of something terrible or that I didn't want them here. If I were guilty I could carry it off easily. Thus does innocence get the hooks!"

And as Lucy and her father came into the room he slipped out the door leading to the back hallway.

Wonderingly Lucy Medders and her father parted the hangings and entered Harry's den. They gazed about them, at the steins, the boxing gloves, the pipe racks, the pictures and all the other fittings of a bachelor's den. On the table lay a deck of cards, a half-smoked cigar, an opened box of cigarettes, and some scattered red white and blue chips.

"Oh-h-!" Lucy gasped. "Isn't it lovely, father?"

"And this"—Mr. Medders said—"this is Harry's home?"

"It seemeth different from our own home, doth it not?" Lucy asked, shyly.

"Verily, daughter," Medders remarked, coming to a stop before the highly colored picture of the ballet girls, "there be nothing like this at home."

Count Von Fitz, Whose Flirtatious Escapades Were Discussed on All Sides.

"Why," Lucy said, looking at the picture, "see the ladies in the rainy day skirts!"

"I see the ladies," Medders said, drily, "but where are the skirts? Verily, daughter, they must have feared a flood."

"Perhaps," Lucy offered, seeing that her father viewed the picture with disapproval, "perhaps it is a biblical scene."

"Nay, daughter. If it were, more people would be buying Bibles."

Medders turned from the picture, and his attention was caught by the statuette of the Venus de Milo. He looked at it intently.

"This is a sad sight, daughter," he remarked.

"Because her arms are broken, father?" Lucy asked, innocently, not understanding that her father was expressing a dislike to such works of art. "Peradventure she broke them off trying to hook her dress in the back," she continued, merrily.

"She hath no dress to hook," Medders said, solemnly. "But, aside from these, the place hath a seemly look."

CHAPTER IV.

From the hallway came gliding in the sorrowful figure of Socrates Primmer. He caught his breath sharply at sight of Lucy, and then advanced, with his hands outstretched.

"Ah, my poor, poor cousin Lucy!" he wailed.

"Oh, cousin Socrates!" Lucy cried. "How nice of thee to come."

Medders looked on with kindly amusement. He had long known of Primmer's unrequitted attachment for Lucy, and to him it seemed that the best course to pursue was to allow Primmer to weep it out. Primmer looked mournfully at Lucy and said:

"As Riley might have written:

"Now my heart is full of sorrow and my soul would fain repine
For another fellow's courting that old sweetheart of mine."

"But," Lucy smiled, "I am not old, and I am not thy sweetheart, cousin Socrates."

"Verily, Socrates," Medders said, "thou wouldst make a poor sort of husband, weeping continually about the house. Thou mightst dampen the clothes on ironing day, though."

"Don't mind father, cousin Socrates," Lucy said. "He doth but jest."

"Harry said for me to ask thee to allow me to show thee to thy room, Uncle Medders," Socrates observed, lugubriously. "And his sister will come this moment to greet poor, poor Cousin Lucy."

Lucy, in Her Plain Gray Dress, Was a Marked Contrast to the Dashing Beauties He Knew.

Primmer led Medders out. Lucy looked about her, wonderingly, for a moment, but whatever her thoughts may have been, they were ended suddenly when Harry hurried in.

"I'm so sorry not to have met you when you arrived," he said, seizing both her hands, while she drew herself away in shyness.

"I am truly glad to see thee, Harry," she told him. "Thy house is most seemly."

Harry looked quickly at her. There seemed to be an undercurrent of hidden meaning in her words. But a glance at her lovely face, framed in the sunny hair escaping from beneath the simple Quaker bonnet, was enough to convince him that there had been no guile in her remark.

Lucy, in her plain, almost severe, gray dress, with just the touch of white at neck and throat, and the soft gray ribbons tying her bonnet beneath her chin, was a marked contrast to the dashing beauties he knew. But with all her simplicity of manner she had that indefinable quality called "charm," which may not be acquired through the donning of gaudy raiment and the heightening of the color of the cheeks, nor by any of the extraneous aids to beauty which need not be particularized here. And such charm, also, may not be lost at any moment by the one possessing it. Charm in a woman is like magnetism in a man. It manifests itself unconsciously and naturally, so that others measure the possessor by it and not by his or her appearance.

Harry drew her toward him, still holding her hands. There was no mistaking his wish. Lucy, unsophisticated though she was, understood him.

"Nay, Harry," Lucy said. "Thee know I do not think a girl should be kissed before she is wedded."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Open to Engagements.

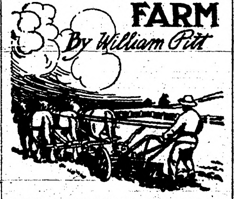
"Miss Gwendolen, they say you have won high honors in golf. Do you represent any ladies' athletic club or association?"

"No, Mr. Ketchley; I am entirely—er—unattached."

Then there was a timid, faltering question, a soft voiced answer, and the status was changed.

NOTES *from* MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Prune the tomato plants.

The making of good hay is an art.

Sheep are good stock to have on the farm.

The cow test association is a great thing for any dairy locality.

Brood sows as well as cows should be selected for their milking qualities.

The manure that washes away and is wasted represents an actual money loss.

Milk is an excellent food for the young fowls, but requires skill in feeding.

It takes two years or more for the white grub to reach maturity from the egg.

The comb is as sure an indicator of the health of the bird as the tongue is of the person.

Young pigs need perfectly dry quarters, especially during the first weeks of their existence.

If in milking a part of the milk is bloody, stringy or unnatural in appearance the whole should be rejected.

The March pullets are the ones that will begin to lay in November if they have been given proper care.

A hay cap will shed a reasonably heavy rain and keep the larger part of the cock of hay from getting wet.

It is a great thing to know just when a plant needs water. It is a matter that requires close observation.

The very best kind of a pen for ducklings is one that can be easily moved from one part of the yard to another.

The condition of your neighbor's field makes little difference to you. Your attention should be centered in your own.

Old orchards can be renewed in such a way as to produce good fruit for the family while the new orchard is coming on.

The silo enables the dairyman to keep more live stock on the same number of acres and at less cost in feed and labor.

Shropshires are very hardy sheep, their wool brings a good price and they seem to be healthier than some of the other breeds.

Naturally the cow that gives the greatest profit is the one that gives the most milk during the winter for milk is then highest priced.

Never give drugs to a horse any more than you would to a baby unless he is downright sick. Shutting off his feed will cure all minor ills.

The size of the tile to be placed in a drain will depend upon the length of the drain, the depth of the distance apart the drains are placed.

The high grade draft horse, the product of a pure bred sire and a good mare, has made one of the most profitable industries upon the American farm.

Veal calves in hot weather will grow better if kept during the day in a dark, cool stable, but the stable must be cleaned out and well ventilated.

A hen may cease laying if not properly fed before she uses up all her stored energy, and it occasionally happens that a hen dies by overegg production.

If English farmers can afford to use pure-bred draft horses that are worth $500 for ordinary farming operations, why cannot our farmers afford them as well?

A really good horse is never of a bad color, but some colors, such as perfectly dappled grays, pure blacks and blue roans, command better prices than others.

It takes some grit to say "No" when the butcher gets his eye on the nicest lamb you have—the one you wanted to save for yourself—but that very lamb will by and by bring you a great deal more than the meat man will give you for it now if you keep it.

A sick cow is the hardest of all farm animals to treat, owing to her complex digestive appartus. At the first signs of a derangement the remedies should be administered in order to reach the seat of trouble by the time it will probably become serious.

Sheep are easily handled.

Handle cows carefully in summer.

Cows are annoyed by unnecessary delay and noise.

Labor saving equipment on the farm earns more than it costs.

With the silo, an acre of roughage will feed a greater number of animals.

It is well to keep grit and lime within reach of the chickens all the time.

It is well to remember that chickens cannot thrive if infested with vermin.

Don't leave your valuable farm machinery standing unprotected in the field.

Peat soil which produces poor corn generally does so on account of lack of potassium.

It is false economy to shut your poultry up to keep them from damaging your gardens.

Watch most carefully during the heated term that the chicks have well ventilated brood coops.

Plant early and late so that the supply of crisp vegetables can be maintained for months.

The bedding of a sow at farrowing time should be sufficient only for cleanliness and dryness.

The work is evenly distributed throughout the entire year on the best organized dairy farms.

Almost any one can succeed with sheep in winter time, or in early spring or in the fall months.

It is much better to use a medium season, heavy straw variety of oats when they are grown with peas.

If the man who has no silo would watch his neighbor feed and watch the results he would soon have one.

Success does not depend so much upon the number of cows a man keeps as upon the number of good cows he keeps.

Strawberries should be cultivated, the weeds eradicated and the moisture conserved for late summer drought.

The egg is manufactured by the hen from the food that is consumed, hence her feeding should be carefully considered.

Painting an old buggy or wagon or farm implement is not a very difficult task, but it adds a great deal to the appearance.

It is a mistake to pasture young clover for the cattle are apt to kill the plants as much by tramping on them as by feeding.

Keep up the warfare on weeds in the cornfields these hot days, when soil moisture needs to be conserved to its utmost limit.

Pigs at birth have two sharp pointed teeth, one each side of their jaws. If not removed they are apt to make the teats of the mother sore.

Plow and harrow the ground before sowing fall turnips. Turn under the weeds and make the seed bed as fine, clean and smooth as possible.

As the new corn gets dry and hard it is safe to feed more than when it was soft and green. It is more easily digested and gives better results.

The cows should have some protection from severe storms; that is, there should be some place where they can go if they want to during a cold rain.

The best way to obtain good cows is to raise the heifer calves from your best dairy cows, thus in a short time you are the possessor of good young cows.

Lettuce may be had for table use till late in winter by starting the plants now and protecting them with a cold frame when cold weather comes.

Hay troughs should be so fixed that particles will not fall through and become entangled in the fleece. Foreign matter of any sort in the fleece reduces its value.

Pie plant is a good commercial vegetable. The demand for it on the city markets is good. It is little trouble and can be shipped well, standing almost any distance.

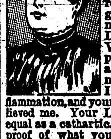
Bookkeeping is well adapted to gardening and fruit growing. The bees will appreciate your skill as gardener and show their appreciation by paying tribute in honey.

It has been found by observation that in every instance noted the hen that molts last has the biggest record behind her. The later she molts the higher the production. You can select your breeders with safety at time of molting.

Every dairy farmer who keeps a dairy herd should know, with reasonable accuracy, how much milk and butter fat each cow in his herd is producing; this can be ascertained by regularly weighing the milk from each cow and testing for butter fat.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



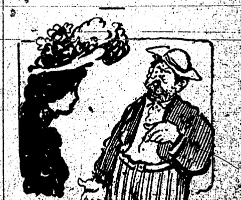
Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

HOW IT HAPPENED.



"Poor man! How did you become a tramp?"

"I wuz a war correspondent in Manchuria, mum. I got so used ter doing nuthin' dat I hain't been no good since."

In the Church Militant.

Henry N. Cary, the secretary of the Chicago Publishers' association, has a negro cook he took with him to Chicago from St. Louis. The cook is very religious and immediately joined a church in Chicago.

Cary saw the cook going out of the house one evening with a large carving knife in her hand.

"Where are you going, Mary?" he asked.

"I'se gwine t' church."

"Well, what are you doing with that knife?"

"They's a religious dispute goin' on down there," said Mary, "an' I wanter see my side gits de best of it."—Saturday Evening Post.

Truthfully Said.

"My friend, you should join the church. As the prophet says, 'Come thou with us and we will do thee good.'"

"You have already, parson. I was at your church fair last night."—Smart Set Magazine.

"That's Good"

Is often said of

Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

That's the cue for housekeepers who want to please the whole family.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the package—

Convenient
Economical
Delicious

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

PREROGATIVE OF HER SEX

Bride Had but Exercised Recognized Privilege That Is Universally Granted.

A young couple had been courting for several years and the young man seemed to be in no hurry to marry. Finally, one day, he said:

"Sal, I canna marry thee."

"How's that?" asked she.

"I've changed my mind," he said.

"Well, I'll tell thee what we'll do," said she. "If folks know that it's thee as has given be up I shanna be able to get another chap; but if they think I've given thee up I can get all I want. So we'll have banns published and when the wedding day comes the parson will say to thee: 'Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' I shall say: 'I winna.'"

The day came, and when the minister asked the important question the man answered: "I will."

Then the parson said to the woman: "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" and she said:

"I will."

"Why," said the young man furiously, "you said you would say 'I winna.'"

"I know that," said the young woman, "but I've changed my mind since."—Mack's National Monthly.

PIMPLES COVERED HIS BACK

"My troubles began along in the summer in the hottest weather and took the form of small eruptions and itching and a kind of smarting pain. It took me mostly all over my back and kept getting worse until finally my back was covered with a mass of pimples which would burn and itch at night so that I could hardly stand it. This condition kept getting worse and worse until my back was a solid mass of big sores which would break open and run. My underclothing would be a clot of blood.

"I tried various remedies and salves for nearly three years and I was not getting any benefit. It seemed I was in eternal misery and could not sleep on my back or lean on a chair. I was finally given a set of the Cuticura Remedies and inside of two weeks I could see and feel a great relief. I kept on using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and also the Resolvent, and in about three or four months' time my back was nearly cured and I felt like a new being. Now I am in good health and no sign of any skin diseases and I am fully satisfied that Cuticura Remedies are the best ever made for skin diseases. I would not be without them." (Signed) W. A. Armstrong, Corbin, Kan., May 26, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 27 K, Boston.

Went Up Twenty Points.

During the recent hot spell a broker was complaining to a friend of the dull trading. "Business," he said. "What can one do in the way of business with the mercury standing at 100?"

"Do!" replied his friend. "Great Scott, man; it's the chance of a lifetime to sell mercury."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Tit for Tat.

A young man, who had not been married long, remarked at the dinner table the other day:

"My dear, I wish you could make bread such as mother used to make."

The bride smiled and answered in a voice that did not tremble:

"Well, dear, I wish you could make the dough that father used to make."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Time to Reorganize.

"I asked her to marry me, and she gave me a supreme court answer."

"What kind of an answer is that?"

"Said she would give me six months to readjust myself so as to be acceptable."—Puck.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Fargo Directory

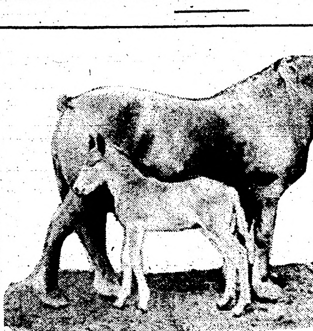
KODAKS and Kodak Supplies. Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO. Fargo, N. D.

FARGO PLUMBING & HEATING COMPANY

Plumbing, Heating and Electrical Contractors. We do electro plating of all kinds. Have your old fixtures refinished. Ask about our electric lighting plant for your country home; cheap and safer than gas or gasoline.

PROPER TREATMENT OF COLTS DURING THE SUMMER'S HEAT

Many Good Animals Have Been Aged and Made Dull by Foolish Habit of Letting Them Run Unbroken Into Spring When They Are Three or Four Years Old and Then Putting Them to Work.



Prize Winnink Draft Mare and Foal.

(By J. M. BELL, Virginia.)

Try to be patient with your colt Mr. Farmer. Remember he is green—yes, as green as the grass he eats so peacefully when you turn him out to graze and the harness no longer chafes his soft young body.

All farmers know that a four-year-old colt will stand more than a three-year-old. Bone and muscle are better matured and generally better size, therefore, he is better able to stand a day's work. But, when it comes to that, no green, unbroken colt should be expected to do a full day's work in the team of well seasoned farm or road horses.

So many good colts have been aged and made dull by this foolish habit of letting them run absolutely unbroken into the spring when they are three or four-year-olds and then catching them and putting them at hard, steady work just as the busy season comes on, when the crops need work, when the flies are rampant and when neither the master's nor the colt's tempers are at their best.

Imagine a farmer starting out to mow hay with a green or half broken colt hitched alongside of a mule or a steady farm horse to a mowing machine, double row cultivator, corn planter, plow or harrow.

All implements need a steady, well-broken team and at the same time a good driver, who, in order to do his best work has little time for else than quietly handling his team and implement at one and the same time.

This man will not get much satisfaction out of a day's work if he has to worry with a green, restive colt, who, chafing at the unexpected misery of heavy work in hot weather, starts up a little too soon or not soon enough, protests at having to walk in a straight line at a slow gait, etc.

It is not impossible that he will balk, kick or rear upon what might be considered a very slight provocation, or no provocation at all to a broken, middle-aged farm horse.

In that section of Virginia known as The "Valley" famous for its splendid line of stock, the farmers are very successful breeders of horses, notably heavy draft horses and their rule is to break these big colts at two years old, never working them over half a day at time and beginning the breaking-in process in the late winter and early spring.

The first link is to a wagon in a steady team and with a quiet teamster, generally a white man who is used to the daily handling of horses.

The writer visited that section two years ago this month and while the guest of a well-known horse breeder, saw four full-blooded Percherons working to a manure spreader, a nine-year-old-mare undcr the saddle, a three-year-old-stallion in the off-lead and a young mare under the line.

The average weight of these splendid horses was about 1,800 pounds each, but the remarkable part of the business was that these two young, vigorous stallions were working quietly with mares. Their teamster had them under perfect control, but they had been worked the same as two-year-olds and had become used to farm labor by degrees.

Of course, advice is cheap and the farmers get lots of it and in this matter of working colts and green horses in the summer time they have heard it all—fitting on the harness, scraping the collars at night, washing off the shoulders and sparing the lash.

I have only to say this, and I speak from experience: If the farmer don't go easy with the three and four-year-olds at this season they will be old and sluggish long before their time.

GIVE MILK COW GOOD TREATMENT

Animal Should Have Access to Rock Salt at All Times—Should Not be Hurried by Dog or Horse.

A small quantity of barrel salt should be given the cow once or twice a week; and she should have constant access to rock salt, either in the yard or pasture.

In going to and from the pastures, the cows should have the use of a good wide lane, so that they may not be hooked and jammed about. Do not hurry them with a dog or horse. If the floors of the barn are of cement, a small quantity of sand should be sprinkled on the floor before the cows are turned out or allowed to come in. This will prevent them from slipping.

Care should be exercised, when they are running together, that heavy cows do not ride the young heifers when the latter are in season. Heifers are frequently injured for life by this treatment; broken-down rumps being rather common in some herds.

CHAMPION STEER SHAMROCK II.

Silage is going to be more used than in the past, and cattle feeders are coming to the conclusion at last that it should not be ignored, says the National Stockman. Cheaper grains have been made by using silage as roughage, while gains have been made more rapid, especially where the cattle were fed only 90 days. The plan adopted in handling silage is to let the ear of the corn reach as advanced a stage of maturity as possible without firing the fodder. Many stock feeders in the upper edge of the corn belt, where dent corn often fails to come to maturity because of early frosts, are using this silage method with the best of success, and for wintering cattle its use is equal to pasturing them. Meanwhile the demand for breeding cattle is showing a steady increase, and Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio farmers are buying thousands of good breeding cows, paying as high as $50 per head, or more than killers will offer. Farthermore, west of the Missouri river, in the former range country, new farmers have fenced in the lands and are in the market looking for pure-bred bulls in some instances, although most of the demand now is for cheap bulls. The illustration shows Shamrock II., grand champion steer, at the recent International Live Stock show.

Timothy Hay.

Timothy hay, when fed alone, is a very poor ration for any animal, but it is much worse for a growing one. It will fill, but he who feeds it will not get best results.

EVIDENTLY SHE WAS ANNOYED

Good Wife's Punishment, Intended for Husband, Poor Compensation to Revivalist.

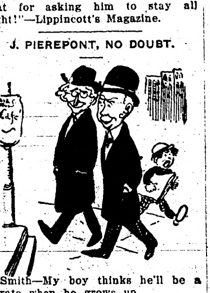
A popular revivalist had been holding services at a town in Mississippi when a heavy rain came on, and he accepted an invitation to pass the night at the house of one of the townsmen. Observing the preacher's drenched clothing, the host brought out a suit of his own and sent his guest upstairs to don it.

The good man had made the change and was on his way back to the sitting room, when the woman of the house came out of another room, holding in her hands the big family Bible, out of which the minister was to be invited to hear a chapter before the family went to bed.

She was not, however, in a very amiable frame of mind, for careful housewives are likely to be put out of sorts by the advent of unexpected company. Seeing the revivalist in his borrowed garments, she mistook him for her husband, and as he passed in front of her she lifted the book and brought it down sharply on his head.

"There!" she exclaimed. "Take that for asking him to stay all night!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

J. PIERPONT, NO DOUBT.



Smith—My boy thinks he'll be a pirate when he grows up.

Jones—Thinks there is more money in piracy than anything else, eh?

Smith—Yes; but I think he's got Morgan, the buccaneer, mixed up with Morgan, the financier.

To Laugh at Tuberculosis.

Much ignorance prevails among the unfortunate victims of tuberculosis and families of these unfortunates, according to the Los Angeles Herald. For such as these the words spoken by Adolphus Knopf should be chiseled in imperishable granite. Or, better still, they should be published in every public print, viz.: "There is no such thing as hereditary tuberculosis. The remedy is simple and all should know it. It is one of the most easily curable of all the chronic infectious diseases. You can cure consumption by the unlimited use of God's good fresh air, twenty-four hours in twenty-four, plenty of good food and plenty of good water, inside and out. You all know that cleanliness is next to godliness. Children should get all the fresh air possible. They should sleep and play in the open air. They should attend open-air schools."

Sufficient Evidence.

Having vouched for the honesty of the woman who wished a situation as scrub-woman the good-natured man was subjected to a severe examination by the superintendent of the building.

"There are degrees of honesty," said the superintendent. "How honest is she?"

The good-natured man reflected.

"Well," said he, "I'll tell you. She is so honest that if you throw anything that looks to be worth a copper into the waste basket you have to tag it 'Destroy this,' or she will fish it out and put it back on your desk night after night, no matter how badly you want to get rid of it. I don't know that I can say anything more."

"No more is necessary," said the superintendent, and he proceeded to hire the woman.

STRONGER THAN MEAT

A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower State writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past 5 years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts, and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventive of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Here's to Your Good Health and Pleasure

Come—follow the arrow 'til you join the merry throng of palate pleased men and women who have quit seeking for the one best beverage because they've found it—

Coca-Cola

Real satisfaction in every glass—snap and sparkle—vim and go. Quenches the thirst—cools like a breeze.

Delicious—Refreshing—Wholesome

5c Everywhere

THE COCA-COLA CO.
Atlanta, Ga.
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Send for our interesting booklet, "The Truth About Coca-Cola"

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

H. H. AAKER

WE FURNISH POSITIONS

to graduates, have done so and can. Send for a beautiful free catalog, to

AAKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGES

Fargo or Grand Forks, or to Prof. H. H. Aaker, Prop., Fargo

Distressing.

"Here is the account of a poor woman who lost both arms in a railroad wreck."

"It must be dreadful to go through life without any arms."

"Yes, indeed. And much worse for a woman than for a man."

"How is that?"

"Well, a woman without any arms can't reach around to feel if the back of her collar and the back of her belt are all right."

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Wanted to Know.

Ella—She has a rosebud mouth.

Stella—Does that explain her making so many flowery speeches?

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Instrumental music is sometimes only instrumental in making the people next door move.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

To every man is given the opportunity to do something worth while.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A wise man may forgive, but only a fool will forget.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

QUICK WHITE makes dirty canvas shoes clean and white. In liquid form so it can be quickly and easily applied. A sponge in every package, so always ready for use. Two sizes, 10 and 25 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

FOR SALE

SECOND HAND

STREETCARS and RAILS

30 single truck cars in first class running order, 22 feet bodies, 33 feet over all, 8 feet wide, 7 1-2 feet wheel base, longitudinal seats, hot water heaters, sand boxes, McGuire trucks, 3 5-8 in. axles, 33 in. wheels, W. P. or G. H. S. R. G. 30 motors, G. E. K. 2 controllers, weight 18,000 lbs., 60 H. P. 2 motors, 15 cars are single end and 15 double end. 350 tons, 5 3-4 in. 60 lb. Shanghi rail in good condition. Bargains.

DULUTH STREET RAILWAY CO.
DULUTH, MINNESOTA

50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada

200 Million Bushels Wheat to be Harvested

Harvest Help in Great Demand

Reports from the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (Western Canada) indicate one of the best crops ever raised on the continent. To harvest this crop will require at least 50,000 harvesters.

Low Rates Will be Given on All Canadian Roads

Excursions are run daily and full particulars will be given on application to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent. The rates are made to apply to all who wish to take advantage of them for the purpose of inspecting the grain fields of Western Canada, and the wonderful opportunities there offered for those who wish to invest, and also those who wish to take up actual farm life.

Apply at once to

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Blk., Grand Forks, N.D.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20c. HAROLD SOMERS 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

REMINGTON UMC
Big Enough for the Biggest Game
Quick Enough for the Most Dangerous Game
UMC
BIG GAME CARTRIDGES
Sure-fire, Accurate, Hard-hitting

AUTOLOADING RIFLE

Built to handle the heaviest ammunition with greatest accuracy and safety.

Its parts are few and strong and simple. The breech is locked by a turning bolt as in the latest design of military rifles.

Five smashing, one-ton blows delivered with lightning speed or deliberate fire as need may be. The only recoil-operated rifle locking the cartridge in the chamber until after the bullet has left the muzzle.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination.

Send for Descriptive Folder

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway, New York City

Defective Page

STATE CREAMERY

FORMALLY DEDICATED BY GOVERNOR EBERHART AT ALBERT LEA.

LAUDS NEW MOVEMENT

Plant Under Supervision of the Dairy and Food Commission—Bottle of Buttermilk Broken to Christen Institution.

Albert Lea.—Governor Eberhart took all hearts before him here in his address at the dedication and christening of the creamery recently purchased by the state and now under the control of the dairy and food commissioner. His address kept the 5,000 people present at the best attention and he was frequently interrupted by applause. Speaker Dunn presided and after a brief prayer of praise and thanksgiving by Rev. G. H. Gueller, F. S. Ruble, president of the retiring creamery board, handed a huge floral key to the governor, thus turning over the creamery to the state, and Miss Mabel Dunn, daughter of Speaker Dunn, broke a ribbon bedecked bottle of buttermilk on one corner of the creamery building and dedicated it to the dairy interests of the community and formally christened it The Albert Lea State Creamery.

Governor Eberhart was then introduced and he was given a cordial reception. He spoke of the great work the meeting honored and gave his approval of the work to be undertaken. He spoke of the importance of the dairy industry of the state, and declared Freeborn county as the most fitting place for an institution solely devoted to furthering that interest.

He said Freeborn county last year produced over $1,300,000 worth of butter, and better results might yet be attained when the best possible work was done. The governor stated he did not expect this start would prove the end of the work to be undertaken here, and the future would see a widened and extended work along the lines of developing proportions calculated to make more practical the work on the farm, reducing labor where possible, and increasing incomes as well.

Promoters Praised.

He paid a tribute to Speaker Dunn, Representative Henion and Senator Anderson, of this county, for their excellent work in behalf of the measure.

Dairy and Food Commissioner Winkler was then introduced and gave in brief an outline of the work he proposed to carry on.

Immigration Commissioner Walsh was the next speaker, and he gave a stirring speech on immigration.

How Creamery Will be Run.

The state will operate its new creamery in just the same manner that it was operated when it was the property of a co-operative association of farmers. It will, however, maintain experimental work in connection with the regular work of the creamery.

James Sorenson, for many years an inspector in the Dairy and Food department, is to be manager of the creamery.

The milk and cream will be purchased from the farmers, manufactured into butter and will be sold to the ordinary butter buyers through regular channels. From the receipts of the butter sales will first be subtracted the necessary expenses including supplies, labor, coal, ice, etc. After the expenses have been paid then a certain per cent of the profit will go into a sinking or replacement fund. With this fund the machinery will be replaced when it is worn out and necessary improvements will be made from time to time. If there is any profit left after this replacement fund has been taken care of, it will be distributed among the farmers who bring in the milk and cream as was done under the old co-operative agreement.

At present all of the creameries in the state make regular reports on their business to the dairy and food department. These reports will hereafter be forwarded to Manager Sorenson at the creamery, who will make the necessary criticisms and give the advice needed. Mr. Sorenson will have a stenographer in his employ so that these reports can be handled as soon as they are received. He will be in a position to answer all questions regarding the butter making and the proper management of the creamery.

The state will carry on all of its butter making experiments at the Albert Lea creamery. A chemist will soon be added to the force and he will take charge of the experimental work at the creamery.

The creamery which is now the property of the state was purchased and equipped at an expense to the state of $12,500. The last legislature appropriated $25,000 for the purchase of the creamery and for its maintenance up through July, 1913.

STATE LOANS OVER $100,000.

School Districts of Minnesota Draw Large Sum.

St. Paul.—Announcement that the State Board of Investment had loaned $114,550 to various school districts of the state was made by State Treasurer Smith.

Applications of these districts for the loans were approved by the board some time ago, but payment was delayed until the new fiscal year. All were made out of the permanent school fund.

QUAKER ELEVATOR IS BURNED.

Flames Practically Destroy East Side Plant.

Minneapolis. — The Quaker Elevator was practically destroyed by fire, entailing an estimated loss of $10,000. The fire started on the first floor of the four-story frame structure and had gained such headway by the time the firemen arrived that there was no chance of saving the building.

Lines of hose had to be strung from the nearest hydrant, more than 1,500 feet away. The railroad tracks also hampered the firemen, who found it nearly impossible to reach the scene of the fire with their apparatus.

There was practically no grain in the warehouse at the time. It has been used for some time by various elevator companies as a "mixing house." A steel tank near the elevator proper, was partially destroyed, but the damage was not heavy, as it was nearly empty.

The loss is covered by insurance.

MEDICAL ASSOCIATIONS MERGE.

Southern Minnesota and Valley Organizations Are United.

Rochester.—As a result of the meeting of the Southern Minnesota and the Minnesota Valley Medical Association, a new medical organization has been formed which will embrace the greater part of Southern Minnesota and be one of the largest and strongest societies of its kind in the state. There was no opposition to the union.

About 150 doctors attended the annual gathering of the Southern Minnesota Medical Association, here. One of the features of the gathering was the memoir of Dr. W. W. Mayo, who passed away recently in this city, given by Dr. Chas. Hill, of Pine Island, a former partner with Dr. Mayo in St. Paul in the 70's. Topics germane to the medical profession were discussed. Dr. A. F. Kilbourne, superintendent of the state hospital, entertained the members at 6 o'clock dinner.

BLACK RUST RAVAGES FIELDS.

Losses Are Reported by Many Farmers Near Fergus Falls.

Fergus Falls.—As the harvest progresses it becomes more and more evident that black rust has done damage throughout this section of the state.

Samples are being brought in daily from fields which promised yields of fifteen to twenty bushels per acre, but which will not be worth cutting on account of the rust. The stems have died and look as though hot water had been poured over them, and they are liberally sprinkled with black specks which seem to have sapped their vitality. Some fields have withstood the rust better than others.

Winter rye was harvested and is a big crop. Corn promises a heavy yield and it is thought that there will be a fair crop of potatoes, now that there has been a soaking rain.

TO HELP LAND SHOW.

St. Louis County Enthusiastic After Visit of St. Paul Men.

Duluth.—St. Louis county and neighboring counties will be well represented at the St. Paul land show next December.

J. H. Beck, C. L. Klukhohn and C. P. Bull and George Welch, members of the committee appointed by Governor Eberhart to arrange for the state exhibit, came up from St. Paul and spent the day here with prominent Duluth men interested in the land show.

Tentative arrangements have been made for the mineral display from this section and it will be impressive. There is widespread enthusiasm in St. Louis county in matters agricultural and the land show will be well represented.

TWO ARE HELD FOR SWINDLING.

Police Put Quietus on an Alleged Graft With the Cards.

St. Paul.—Charged with swindling, George Vobich and Joe Arpch, Austrians, were arrested by Patrolmen Cumrow and Cummings, and lodged in central police station. It is alleged that Vobich and Arpch have been traveling around the country working a card swindle among their countrymen. Yesterday they met Matt Stanak of Hopkins on the street and interested him in their game. They were successful in getting $10 from their victim, it is said, before the policemen interrupted their operations.

DEAN WOODS TO DULUTH.

Will Look Over Two New Sites for Experiment Farm.

Hamline.—Dean A. F. Woods of the college of agriculture, University of Minnesota, has gone to Duluth, where he will inspect two new sites proposed for the new agricultural school and demonstration farm to be established near Duluth. He will also look over the sites formerly considered. At its last session the Legislature appropriated $65,000 for the school.

WATCHMAN FOUND KILLED.

Mystery Surrounds Death of Shop Employe at Mankato.

Mankato.—Mystery surrounds the death of Herman Koch, a night watchman at Mayer Bros.' machine shops. The first workmen to arrive found Koch lying dead beside a lathe, with the base of his skull fractured, a bloodstained hammer near his hand, and a lantern, bent, and the globe knocked [illegible]. A pool of blood was under his head.

PLAN TO OUTWIT BANK ROBBERS.

Meeting of Bankers' Association Officials Talk on Protection.

Minneapolis, Minn. — According to Charles R. Frost, secretary of the Minnesota Bankers' Association, yeggmen and other desperadoes who contemplate bank robberies in Minnesota better give the state a wide berth. The slim crop and the reduced demand for harvest hands make the danger from bank robbers greater.

Bankers from Minnesota and the Dakotas met in Minneapolis in the office of Mr. Frost. The purpose of meeting at this time is to lay plans for the protection of banks in the smaller towns, where police protection is poor and vault provisions not as good as in the larger places. The association maintains a staff of detectives that keeps a sharp lookout at all times for the appearance in this part of the country of any men known to have bad records.

At this time of year there is usually a movement of thugs from the Southwest to the Northwest states and the association reports show that the movement this year is early and large. In speaking of the general situation, Mr. Frost said the banks in Minnesota and North Dakota are in excellent condition and will probably be much better off than they were last year. In South Dakota the crop failure will naturally be reflected to some extent in the curtailment of loans and a lessening of other activities of the banks.

OTHER CITIES AFTER MILL.

Eastern Stockholders to Decide New Bay State Plant's Site.

Winona.—No decision has yet been made by the Bay State Milling company as to rebuilding in Winona its flour mill destroyed by fire. Prominent cities favorably located are urging the company to change its location, and while the resident management is desirous of retaining this industry here, the final decision rests with Eastern stockholders. If the mill is rebuilt here it will be a modern, fireproof structure, with a capacity of 4,680 barrels of flour daily. Negotiations are already under way for the leasing of a large Minnesota flouring mill, having machinery equipment similar to that of the former mill here, and the milling staff will be temporarily transferred to that plant.

RACES TRAIN ACROSS BRIDGE.

Owatonna Man Is Caught and Dies of His Injuries.

Owatonna.—Patrick Derrington, 65 years old, was struck by an eastbound North-Western train and so severely injured that he died within a half hour.

Derrington was walking from his home on the West side to the North-Western railway bridge, which spans Straight river just within the yard limits.

It is believed he heard the approaching train just before it struck him, but was so excited that instead of stepping to one side of the track as he might have done and so escaped death, he started to run to the other side of the bridge but was overtaken by the train. Derrington is survived by a widow and several children.

NO EPIDEMICS IN MINNESOTA.

Decrease in Typhoid and Infantile Paralysis From Last Year

Minnesota is singularly free from epidemics of any kind this summer, while the prevalence of two diseases especially, typhoid and infantile paralysis, is much less this year than last, according to Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the State Board of Health.

"I don't know how to account for it, unless it is due to the fact that this year is not so exceedingly dry as last," he said. "Dry weather is especially conducive to direct infection of typhoid, as well as the fly infection, and the same is true with regard to infantile paralysis."

Naval Militia On Cruise.

Duluth.—Because of the objections of Canada that the treaty between the two countries is violated by naval militia maneuvers on the Great Lakes no maneuver will be held this year. The Gopher, the ship of the Minnesota naval militia, left for her annual cruise, going to Chicago to attend the opening of the new naval training station on Lake Michigan. The Gopher will take about 130 men on the cruise, which will last about two weeks.

Range Man Slain.

Duluth.— J. A. Crowe of Virginia, Crowe of Virginia, deputy coroner, held a coroner's inquest on the remains of John Bocovich, whose body was found in the lake near that city Wednesday. The jury found that the man came to his death at the hands of parties unknown. The neck was broken and there was no water in the lungs, indicating that Bocovich was dead before being put in the lake.

Prisoner Fails to Escape.

Winona.—Joseph Baker's attempt to escape from the authorities who were bringing him to Winona from Altura in an automobile nearly cost him his life. With the machine traveling thirty-five miles an hour he leaped over the side, but at the same instant two men in the seat with him seized the tail of his coat, with the result that the prisoner was dragged over the road, and was once run over by the car. Baker, it is alleged, was caught in the act of looting the money drawer in the [illegible] hotel.

WOMAN WALKING AROUND THE WORLD

READY FOR THE START

MRS. Harry Humphries has set out to prove that woman is the equal of man in endurance by accompanying her husband on a pedestrian tour of the world. They started from the New York city hall and propose to cover 48,000 miles, visiting nearly every country on the globe. Both are of English birth, but are naturalized American citizens. Mrs. Humphries used to be on the stage as Elsie Kelsey. Mr. Humphries served in the British army.

KISSING AS A PERIL

Mustn't Do It, Even If About to Marry.

Officially in Chicago Osculation is Forbidden at Marriage Office—Leads to Divorce Court and Must Be Stopped.

Chicago.—Kissing in public parks, at bathing beaches and in darkened theaters leads to the divorce court and makes a mockery of love.

The kiss is the symbol of sacred love, a token of the tie that binds man to woman for life.

When a woman grants a man a kiss it means that she has given her heart of hearts into his keeping for all time.

Talk all you please about spirit kisses, friendship kisses and soul kisses—that is just something to call a crime.

If a man wants to kiss the woman he is going to marry, let him kiss her at her home and not in front of the marriage license window.

Many suppose the reason people do so much kissing before they are married is that they know there will not be a great deal of it afterward.

The kiss in the marriage bureau is doomed.

Lewis C. Legner has drawn the line on kissing in front of his window. A big sign bearing the words "No Kissing Here" appeared above the window the other day. Two Chicago sweethearts, however, declared they did not believe in signs and defied the order of Legner.

"Kissing and cooing is going to be stopped in front of this window," said Mr. Legner. "The great majority of prospective brides and bridegrooms are dignified and sedate. They seem to prefer to cherish their love in silence, and although I frequently notice an exchange of loving glances as they are handed their clearance papers to matrimony; there is no other manifestation.

"Some couples, however, seem to forget everything when their eyes fall on a license. I cannot explain it, unless it is the power of suggestion. It is not uncommon for a man to kiss a girl as both look at their license.

"I do believe promiscuous kissing ought to be stopped. Chicago seems to have gone kissing mad.

"I was walking through Lincoln park the other evening about sunset. Scattered through the park on almost every bench was a pair of cooing sweethearts. I caught several of them kissing, but they seemed to care little about it. Many of them, I know, will appear later at the marriage license window.

"Kissing has its place, but the public park, the bathing beach and the marriage license window are not the places for it.

"The kiss is sacred and should be considered the symbol of love, the token that binds man and woman together for life.

"Silly girls and men who like to flirt cause more trouble in the world than all other forces combined.

"Promiscuous kissing leads to the divorce court. I do not believe in sending people to prison for kissing, but I do believe in sounding a warning. That is why I decided to begin here and draw the line even on the betrothed."

Aeroplanes for Germany.

Berlin.—Admiral Von Tirpitz, German minister of marine, has decided upon the purchase of a number of aeroplanes for use in the navy. The trial will take place off Kiel.

JESTS BY EPICURE

German Makes Many Jokes About American Cooking.

Criticises Our Sweet Tooth and Declares Our Roasts Are Tasteless—Tells of Chickens as Big as Storks.

New York—Ernst von Wolgozen, who came to New York last winter to study social conditions, is a man of letters and in his own country ranks higher in a literary sense than many of his countrymen who visit the United States. It was to be expected, therefore, that he would carry home valuable impressions of life here, but he seems to have been impressed chiefly by the crudities of the cuisine.

To him American cooking is so grotesque and naive a gastronomic system that his ridicule of it lies in the least serious fields of burlesque. As a conclusion to all he observed here, he thinks Americans want everything so sweet that a frequent visit to the dentist is inevitable. From the coffee in the morning until the late supper he finds that Americans must have their sweet tooth satisfied or they are unhappy.

It is not easy to say in what kinds of homes Herr von Wolgozen studied life here, since he finds that the domestic service in the best houses is so poor that it is difficult to get the dishes washed and the result of this is the necessity of getting along with one knife. This condition he says makes it difficult to eat roast beef, as the silver knives will not cut it and there are no houses in which both kinds of knives are found.

He remarks that of all the roasts served on New York tables, beef is alone possible to eat, since lamb chops and veal cutlets are tasteless. Perhaps the most astonishing statement he makes in reference to the roasts is that at a certain house he received for dinner honey as a compote. Surely this is unique not only in his experience, but in that of most New Yorkers. Compote or stewed fruits are seldom served in American families, but are to be found on the tables of Germans, so Herr von Wolgozen must have had this experience in the house of some of his compatriots.

"Game," he says in one place, "is much more eaten in the United States than it is with us. Poultry grows to the most improbable dimensions here. I have seen chickens as tall as storks and as fat as a poodle dog.

"The flesh of these abnormally large beasts is, however, not tender, and the limbs in particular acquire an entirely different character from the flesh on the breasts. It turns brown and succulent in the roasting, while the white flesh remains dry and flavorless."

It is evident that what Herr von Wolgozen describes as a chicken must have been a turkey. Some of his other experiences at table were more remarkable, but they probably happened in a boarding house—if they happened anywhere. He says that young chicken is even served with sweet flour sauce, which he finds very disagreeable, since even in the finer houses the servants will not wash the dishes and it is necessary to eat everything on the plate with the chicken and the sweet sauce.

He says that in his boarding house after soup a piece of fish was served to him. About this plate from which he was supposed to eat the fish were lair many small dishes containing vegetables, chicken and various combinations of vegetables and meat. He was compelled to eat these on the fish plate and liked only potatoes, which, baked in their skins, he found delicious. He observes with the air of an authority that all the fish from the Atlantic ocean are so poor that only the river and fresh-water fish are regarded as worth eating.

"I do not think," he said, "that there is in the three kingdoms of nature anything that is not to be found in an American salad. The groundwork of this is composed of two or three large green leaves. On these is poured oil mixed with vinegar, and there arises a more or less striking structure of all impossible sours and sweets, salts and bitters, toughs and tenders, liquid, edible and inedible objects."

White Stockings Rile Cat

Big Black Pussy Mistakes Young Girl's Footwear for Feline Enemy—She Tells Story.

New York.—The color white has been as a red flag to the big black cat of Frank Bitz, ever since a large white cat came to live next door to the Bitz butcher shop at No. 922 Columbus avenue. But not all of the customers of the butcher shop knew this. Among them was eleven-year-old Catherine Owens of No. 106 West Ninety-ninth street.

"I didn't know anything about the cats," said the girl, "and I went to the butcher store for mamma wearing a pair of white stockings.

"I noticed that a big, white cat went into the shop with me. After a little time I came out. I was standing on the sidewalk when the white cat ran out. Then the black cat ran out, too, and the moment he saw my white stockings he jumped at me.

"He tried to put both his feet on one of my stockings. One of his feet—I mean paws—sort of slipped and into my leg. The claws went in and left marks. I was so frightened I fell down and began to scream. A lot of ladies in carriages—you know, those high-up ladies—began to shout: 'Kill the cat, kill the cat.'

"They didn't kill the cat, and I went to our doctor's. While waiting there a policeman came and took me to the General Memorial hospital in One Hundred and Sixth street. The lady there said I ought to go to the Pasteur institute, but she's have a doctor look at me. He washed the cuts and then the policeman took me home. The policeman told me that those ladies in the carriage had been around to the station house and complained because he didn't kill the cat."

Catherine's father took her to the Pasteur institute for treatment. The cat was still in the butcher shop. Its owner maintained that it was perfectly normal, but the board of health has been notified of the occurrence by the police.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1911 NO. 3.

CROP REPORT OUT

CORN 69.6 PER CENT OF NORMAL —YIELD 22.6 BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

HEAVY DECLINE SHOWN

Yield of Winter Wheat, 455,149,000 Bushels.—Spring Wheat, 59.8 Per Cent; Oats, 65.7; Barley, 66.2.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The total production of the principal crops of the United States for 1911 as indicated by their condition on Aug. 1 reported by the United States department of agriculture is as follows:

Crop.	1911.	1910.
Corn	2,620,221,400	3,125,968,000
W't'r wh't x	455,149,000	461,044,000
Sp'g wheat	209,645,700	231,399,000
All wheat	664,794,700	695,443,000
Oats	817,800,000	1,126,765,000
Barley	139,352,400	162,227,000
Rye (x)	30,677,000	33,039,000
Potatoes	249,893,000	338,811,000
Buckwheat	14,498,000	17,239,000
Tobacco*	600,588,000	98[illegible],439,000
Flax (seed)	22,899,000	14,116,000
Rice*	23,076,000	24,510,000
Hay**	49,129,000	60,978,000

Figures denote bushels excepting *, which denotes pounds, and ** which denotes tons.

x—Preliminary estimate of crop reporting board.

A tremendous decline in the condition of crops, general throughout the country and traceable to drought and intense heat, occurred during the last month, as indicated by official figures and estimates in the monthly report. The report is the worst, as to general crop conditions that the department has issued for any single month since 1901.

Conditions in the Pacific northwestern states are regarded as excellent, although during July that territory suffered from a brief, but excessively hot period.

The figures contained in the report indicated a slump in the prospects of all crops. Corn, which at this season is the most important, declined during the month from a condition of about 5 per cent below the average, as indicated by the July report to nearly 15 per cent below the average. In some states it fell off in condition nearly 20 per cent. This does not indicate, however, that the crop will not be a great one, because the acreage of corn this year is exceptionally large.

Total Production Great.

The condition of the crop at this time indicates a yield, per acre, smaller than in any year since 1901, although the indicated total production has been exceeded in only five years in the history of the country. It is pointed out that the deterioration in the corn crop was checked somewhat by the rains during the latter part of July. Experts incline to the opinion that the crop may be further improved by the generous rains of the past week.

The weather during July caused a fall in the condition of corn which indicates a loss of 336,000,000 bushels from the estimated total productions of the previous month.

While the crops in many instances probably will be short in the yield per acre and in the total production, they will not be small, as shown by the following estimates of the yields of the standard crops:

Corn, 2,620,221,000; winter wheat, 455,149,000 bushels; spring wheat, 209,646,000 bushels; oats, 817,800,000 bushels; barley, 139,352,000 bushels; potatoes, 249,893,000 bushels; tobacco, 600,588,000 pounds, and hay, 49,129,000 tons.

Report in Detail.

The report shows the condition on Aug. 1, and the yield per acre, as indicated by the condition on that date, of the principal farm crops, with the preliminary estimate of the total yield of winter wheat and rye as follows:

Corn—Condition, 69.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 80.1 per cent on July 1; 79.3 per cent on Aug. 1, 1910, and 81.2 per cent, the average for the past ten years on that date; indicated yield per acre, 22.6 bushels, compared with 27.4 bushels, the 1910 final yield, and 27.1 bushels, the average for the last five years.

Winter wheat—Preliminary returns indicate a total winter wheat yield of about 455,149,000 bushels, as compared with 464,044,000 bushels finally estimated last year, and 450,130,000 bushels, the average annual production in the past five years. The yield per acre is about 14.5 bushels, compared with 15.8 bushels in 1910 and 15.5 bushels, the average for the past five years. The quality is 92 per cent, against 92.6 per cent last year.

Spring Wheat—Condition, 59.8 per cent of a normal, compared with 73.8 per cent on July 1, 610 per cent in 1910 and 82.3 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 10.1 bushels, compared with 11.7 bushels in 1910 and 13.5 bushels, the average for the last five years.

Condition of Oats.

Oats—Condition, 65.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 68.8 per cent on July 1, 81.5 per cent in 1910 and 82.2 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 23.2 bushels compared with 31.9 bushels in 1910 and 28.4 bushels, the five-year average.

The amount of oats remaining on farms Aug. 1 is estimated at 64,342,000 bushels, compared with 69,249,000 bushels, Aug. 1, 1910, and 52,663,000 bushels, the average amount on farms Aug. 1, for the past five years.

Barley—Condition, 66.2 per cent of a normal, compared with 72.1 per cent on July 1, 70.0 per cent in 1910 and 85.1 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 19.8 bushels, compared with 22.4 bushels in 1910 and 24.8 bushels, the five-year average.

Rye—The preliminary estimate of the production of rye is 30,677,000 bushels, as compared with 33,039,000 bushels last year, and 32,414,000 bushels, the average annual production for the past five years. Preliminary yield per acre, 15.6 bushels, compared with 16.3 bushels in 1910, and 16.4 bushels, the five-year average. Quality, 91.5.

Potato Crop Prospects.

Potatoes—Condition, 62.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 76.0 per cent on July 1, 75.8 per cent in 1910, and 84.8 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 71.5 bushels, compared with 94.4 bushels in 1910 and 96.9 bushels, the five-year average.

Flax—Condition, 7.10 per cent of a normal, compared with 80.9 per cent on July 1, 51.7 per cent in 1910, and 83.8 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 7.6 bushels, compared with 4.8 bushels in 1910, and 9.9 bushels, the average for 1905-09.

Hay—Condition, 68.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 64.9 per cent on July 1, and 87.1 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 1.14 tons, compared with 1.33 tons in 1910 and 1.41 tons, the five-year average. Area planted, 43,017,000 acres, compared with 45,691,000 acres in 1910.

Conditions on August 1 by states follows:

States—	1911	1910	10-yr av
SPRING WHEAT.			
North Dakota	60	34	80
Minnesota	61	77	85
South Dakota	31	70	85
Washington	86	62	83
CORN.			
Illinois	74	84	82
Iowa	68	80	82
Texas	[illegible]	73	72
Kansas	[illegible]	80	70
Missouri	[illegible]	82	78
Nebraska	64	65	80
Oklahoma	33	57	75
Indiana	80	87	84
Georgia	89	87	87
Ohio	80	86	83
Kentucky	74	84	84
Tennessee	91	87	83
Alabama	91	91	84
Mississippi	89	91	79
North Carolina	78	85	86
Arkansas	82	89	79
Louisiana	76	94	81
South Dakota	75	86	84
South Carolina	80	86	83
Virginia	70	89	89
Michigan	81	76	79
Minnesota	81	82	82
Wisconsin	85	70	80
Pennsylvania	87	88	88
OATS.			
Iowa	68	93	84
Illinois	68	90	79
Minnesota	63	65	86
Nebraska	39	78	78
Wisconsin	80	69	86
Indiana	77	92	81
Ohio	78	93	86
North Dakota	58	27	80
South Dakota	24	67	90
Kansas	35	92	68
Michigan	81	80	86
New York	85	94	90
Pennsylvania	84	97	88

WINTER WHEAT.

States—	Yield.	Production.	Quality.
Kansas	10.8	53,432,000	92
Indiana	14.7	39,661,000	93
Nebraska	13.8	36,777,000	92
Illinois	16.0	35,568,000	93
Missouri	15.7	34,462,000	93
Ohio	16.0	32,784,000	93
Pennsylvania	13.4	20,529,000	86
Washington	27.3	19,820,000	97
Michigan	18.0	17,046,000	90
California	18.0	16,668,000	95
Maryland	15.5	12,322,000	92
Oregon	22.2	11,766,000	95
Texas	9.4	11,665,000	81
Tennessee	11.5	10,546,000	92
Kentucky	12.9	9,804,000	93
Virginia	12.0	9,552,000	82
Oklahoma	8.0	8,984,000	78
New York	19.5	8,638,000	91
North Carolina	10.6	7,187,000	93
South Carolina	11.4	5,632,000	90

AMERICAN ACTOR BURNED.

Jameson Lee Finney Victim of Fire in London.

London, Eng. — Jameson Lee Finney, the American actor, perished in a fire which destroyed a portion of the Carlton hotel, where he was a guest. He has not been seen since the fire and a roll call of the hotel staff shows that none of its members is missing.

The body was found in the bathroom adjoining Mr. Finney's room on the fifth floor of the annex. The face was so badly charred that the features were unrecognizable. Apparently Mr. Finney had gone into the bathroom to bathe before dressing and was asphyxiated. The body was taken to the morgue later in the evening. A large number of American guests escaped from the hotel, but lost their baggage.

Keane to the Archbishopric.

Scranton, Penn. — Archbishop Falconio, the papal delegate who is here attending the Catholic total abstinence union convention, announced that he had received a cablegram from Cardinal Merry del Val informing him that Pope Pius had nominated Bishop James J. Keane, of Cheyenne, to the archbishopric of Dubuque, Iowa, and the Rt. Rev. Joseph Schrembs, auxiliary bishop of Grand Rapids, Mich., to be bishop of the new diocese at Toledo, Ohio.

INDICTED AGAIN

GRAND JURY RETURNS ANOTHER BILL AGAINST FORMER STATE UNIVERSITY TREASURER.

FOR LARCENY AS BAILEE

Mishandling of Farm School Check Alleged As Result of a New Investigation of His Books.

Minneapolis, Aug. 9. — Joseph D. Bren was indicted again by the grand jury, this time for larceny as bailee.

The indictment came as a result of the examination made of University of Minnesota accounts by John Barry, an accountant employed by County Attorney Robertson to make an examination independent of that conducted by the state public examiner's office.

The crime alleged is charged to have been committed in the early months of last year. In January, 1910, according to testimony given the grand jury by Dean Woods of the farm school, the farm school sent two checks to Bren, then in charge of all university funds. One was for $5,227 and the other for a little more than $7,000. These checks were to be turned into the university fund and credited to the farm school.

Course of Checks.

The authorities say that the larger check followed its proper course, but that the books of Bren show that the smaller one did not. It was deposited, according to the testimony, in the St. Anthony Falls bank and Bren immediately drew more than $2,000 in cash against it. Dean Woods testified to sending the checks and J. E. Ware of the bank testified to proceedings there.

Later on, the books show, according to those who have examined them, that Bren drew a check on the athletic fund for $5,227 and sent it to the state auditor. This money was due, not from the athletic fund, but from [illegible] state auditor, according to the claims of the prosecutor, was arranged by Bren so that it covered the deficit in the university fund caused by non-deposit of the original check.

It is on these figures and claims that the indictment of today is based, the authorities holding that the books show that the athletic fund always was a ready bank for Bren to use when in need of money to cover up on other funds. Later on, though the authorities say the books are indefinite on this point, the $5,227 was made up to the athletic fund.

When the final break came and Mr. Bren told his story of robbery on the campus, the athletic fund was found entirely intact and the authorities believe that this was made intact at the time so as to save someone else besides Bren from embarrassment.

MANY INQUIRIES ABOUT LANDS.

People All Over the Country Interested in Cass Lake.

Many inquiries are being received from all parts of the nation by George Welsh, state immigration agent, in regard to the 32,220 acres of land to be opened to entry in the Cass Lake district at 9 A. M., August 22. Some 40,000 acres of this are ceded Chippewa Indian lands upon which the timber has been cut and removed.

As this tract was opened to settlement early in May of this year the greater portion has been appropriated by "squatters," who have, the first legal right to enter. There are, however, many acres of valuable land in this tract still open.

The 40,000 acres in township 157, range 28, and township 159, range 29, Koochiching county, never have been open to entry before, and all who have settled on it prior to 9 o'clock, August 22, will be treated as trespassers and have no legal right. The first legal applicant after that time will obtain the tract desired.

RING FIGHT STIRS GOVERNOR.

Prepares to Clean-Up St. Louis County as Result of Hibbing Battle.

Duluth.—As an aftermath of a battle at Hibbing in which "Pal" Brown, the range 128-pound champion bested "Chicago Heights" Gary, the governor of Minnesota is preparing to make a clean-up in St. Louis county.

"I have not heard anything about the fight as yet," said Gov. A. O. Eberhart yesterday. "I did not know that it was going to take place. If the officers knew about it and did not enforce the law there will be something doing."

Sheriff J. R. Meining claims he is not a sport, and says: "If I had known about the Brown-Gary fight at Hibbing I certainly would have stopped it. I saw the articles in relation to the fight in the papers but they did not state the place where it was to be held."

WORK ON INTERURBAN LINE.

Construction Company of Hastings Busy Near Inver Grove.

Hastings.—That Hastings will have two interurban electric lines is a possibility, but one is now a certainty, the construction work having already been started. The Interurban Construction company of Hastings will push the project for a road to be built from the end of the Twin City Rapid Transit company's line at Inver Grove, by way of Hastings, to Cannon Falls and Rochester, and eventually, it is said, to Chicago. The surveys are completed and most of the right of way has been secured.

The St. Paul Promotion company some time ago had surveys made and secured right of way to build an electric road from St. Paul by way of Hastings, crossing the river at Ninninger, and Red Wing, to Lake City. It also was granted a franchise to operate its lines here. The Interurban Construction company of Hastings will also seek a local franchise. The Interurban company has at present a large force of men and teams at work on the roadbed of the new trolley line, about four miles this side of Inver Grove.

The officers of the company are: President, Senator A. T. Stebbins of Rochester; vice president, Edward Feldhauser of St. Paul; directors, Otto Ackerman, John Heinen and Senator Albert Schaller of Hastings, F. B. Sonner of Cannon Falls; W. L. Sonntag of St. Paul, general manager.

HURLED FROM AUTO.

Woman Meets Death Near Red Wing When Automobile Runs Off Road.

Red Wing. — Mrs. Ole Jensen, 56 years old, was instantly killed in an auto accident in Roscoe township. The car was being driven by Oscar Christopherson and his sister, Mrs. Ed. Nord, occupied the front seat with him. Knute Haugen and Mrs. Jensen were in the rear seat.

The driver was going at a twenty-mile-an-hour rate of speed, it is said, and after going down along grade crossed a bridge, when Mrs. Jensen was thrown off her seat. She was [illegible] fell across the rear door. Christopherson looked around and lost control of the machine, which ran down a steep embankment, striking two telephone poles which were set side by side. The impact of the car broke one pole off near the ground and splintered the other.

Mrs. Jensen was thrown out and her neck was broken, death being almost instantaneous. Mrs. Nord was thrown against the wind shield, and her hands and one limb were cut and bruised. The driver and Mr. Haugen were unhurt.

Coroner Gleb and County Attorney Ericson made a trip to the scene of the accident, but deemed no inquest necessary.

TO GET MONEY BACK.

Governor Promises Legislative Relief to Kissin.

Wolf Kissin of Duluth, who bought a quarter section of Long lake, St. Louis county, when he thought he was buying land at a sale of state swamp land conducted by State Auditor Iverson May 17, will get his money back, and the sale will be set aside by the next Legislature. Mr. Kissin saw Governor Eberhart, and the Governor told Mr. Kissin that he would take the matter up with the Legislature and secure this action.

Mr. Kissin was refused redress by Auditor Iverson last week, when he explained that he had found his land to be water, and came to St. Paul to see the auditor. Mr. Iverson was not in the city, and his deputies told Mr. Kissin they could do nothing, but took him to the Governor. Governor Eberhart, after hearing the case, said the state did not wish to defraud any one by the sale of lake for land, and promised to have the sale set aside. Mr. Kissin had paid only $73 on the land, but he said he was fighting for a principle rather than the money.

STEER TRAMPLES ON FARMER.

Jacob Meyer's Life Saved by Dog Which Fought Infuriated Animal.

Red Wing.—Jacob Meyer, a farmer living two miles southwest of Goodhue, was perhaps fatally injured by being trampled on and gored by a young steer. Mr. Meyer was attacked while in the barnyard looking after some stock. A small dog which accompanied him barked at and fought the steer and prevented more serious injuries.

Mr. Meyer's collar bone was broken, his spine sprained, and he suffered several minor bruises.

He was unconscious from 10 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when his family returned and found him lying in the barnyard. Physicians were called, and some hope is entertained for his recovery.

BIG SITES FOR NORMALS

ADDITIONAL GROUNDS AT MOORHEAD, ST. CLOUD AND MANKATO.

Members, Together With Presidents of Institutions, Well Entertained at Mankato.

Mankato. — Mankato today entertained members of the State Normal board and the presidents of the five normal schools of the state, the former being here to hold the regular quarterly meeting of the board, while the presidents held their meeting in St. Paul, and, as is the usual custom, were here to meet with the board.

Plans presented by Resident Director Somsen, of the Winona normal for improvement of the grounds around the school and dormitory buildings, as well as for the laying of new walks were adopted and the work ordered started.

The contract for the purchase of additional property for the Moorhead normal also was adopted, $12,500 having been appropriated by the Legislature for that purpose. The board recommended to the attorney general that condemnation proceedings be instituted for the purchase of four lots as additional property for the school.

For St. Cloud normal the contract for the purchase of additional property was approved. The contract for repairs on the heating plant was awarded and approved.

Site for Mankato Dormitory.

A special committee, consisting of President Torrance and Directors J. L. Washburn and John C. Wise, recommended the purchase of the H. A. Patterson and E. C. Willard tracts of land and the remaining lots in Bryn Mawr addition as a site for the new dormitory for Mankato normal. The report was adopted and the property designated was ordered purchased for the state. The entire board and presidents visited the proposed dormitory site this afternoon when the purchase of additional property was decided upon. The board adjourned for luncheon and again assembled for the completion of business at 1:30, concluding at 3:30 o'clock, when the visitors were taken for an automobile ride to the Rapidan power dam and other points of interest. The directors and presidents were the guests of Resident Director Wise at a dinner served at the Elks' cafe and after which a social evening was spent.

All But Two Members Present.

E. W. Washburn, of Duluth, Resident Director Somsen, of Winona, President Ell Torrance of Minneapolis, Secretary C. G. Schulz, of St. Paul; Resident Director C. L. Atwood, and President W. A. Shoemaker, of St. Cloud; Resident Director L. A. Huntoon and President W. A. Weld, of Moorhead; President G. E. Maxwell, of Winona, and E. R. Bohannon, of Duluth, were present. Directors E. J. Jones, of Morris, and Tollef Jacobson, of Alexandria, were not at the meeting. The directors and presidents will return to their homes on the morning trains.

NEED NOT ASSESS TAX

Unnecessary When Property Owners Donate for Road.

Assistant Attorney General Smith yesterday gave an opinion that where one-quarter of the road fund to be assessed against the benefited property as provided under the new Elwell law is donated, it is unnecessary to make assessment. This will give Winona county opportunity to build $120,000 worth of good roads before winter. Otherwise work would be so delayed by assessment very little would be done this fall.

The Elwell bill provides the state will pay half, the county one-quarter and the other quarter will be assessed against the property. Dr. Donald Pritchard of Winona canvassed the county for voluntary contributions and more than the one-quarter necessary was raised. Farmers contributed more than $8,500.

Whether the counties will take this opportunity of doing away with the assessment Senator J. T. Elwell would not express an opinion. The northern counties, he thought would prefer the assessment plan.

PLAN BIG CEREMONIAL.

Minneapolis Shriners to Put On Show for State Fair Week.

Minneapolis.—Zurah Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, will hold their biggest ceremonial session of the year, at their temple here on the evening of Friday, September 8, during state fair week. On account of a large number of out of town Shriners being present for the fair, the session will be devoted mainly to out of town candidates. Already many petitions have come in from over the state and many more are expected.

FOUR ARE KILLED

PENNSYLVANIA 18-HOUR TRAIN JUMPS TRACK AT FORT WAYNE, IND.

THIRTYSIX ARE INJURED

Double-Header, Late, Runs Into Open Switch at Mile at Minute—Men Fight Women to Escape.

THE DEAD.

PETER MALONE, Ft. Wayne, engineer, on Flyer.

W. CREIGH, Ft. Wayne, fireman on Flyer.

UNIDENTIFIED PASSENGER at St. Joseph's hospital.

WILLIAM E. ARRICK, freight engineer, 1320 Winter street, Ft. Wayne Ind.

Among the Injured.

Sam Rosenthal, Grand Forks, N. D., left hip dislocated.

E. J. Massadr, Milwaukee, Wis., left hand and legs crushed.

L. B. Havens, aviator, New York city, hands and arms cut.

R. Brussell, Toronto, Ont., right ear torn off, face smashed, left collarbone broken.

Fort Wayne, Indiana.—Two people were killed, two were reported missing and 30 were injured at the western limits of this city in the second wreck within a week on the Pennsylvania railroad's Chicago-New York 18-hour train.

Pulled at top speed by double-header locomotives, the heavy train ran into a temporary switch that was too weak to stand the terrific strain. The rails of the switch were swept aside, the engines of the flyer careened crazily and sideswiped the engine of a freight train on a sidetrack. Engines and passenger coaches, a second later, were piled on their sides. In the panic of passengers which followed the piling up of the fast train, men fought women to escape, and scores were trampled and beaten.

The police department, the fire department, and every ambulance in the city were called to the scene of the accident. At least fifty doctors were on the scene within a half hour of the time the trains came together and within a short time thousands of people had collected about the wreck.

Two passenger engines, with the freight engine, were piled up in a mass of bent and twisted iron. The baggage car, smoker, buffet and two sleepers turned over in the ditch. Most of the injured were seated in the diner and smoker when the accident occurred. The main track and the track on which the freight train was located were torn up for a distance of 200 yards.

The two engines of the flier were torn from the trucks and thrown down the embankment to the park, while the engine of the freight reared up in the air over the trucks of the flier's engines. The all-steel cars of the flier were put to the first actual wreck test they have ever undergone and proved to be all that has been claimed for them by their designers. Only the first two cars of the heavy nine-car train were much smashed.

Passengers on the seven rear cars escaped with only cuts and bruises whereas, it is declared by railroad men, if the cars had been of the old fashioned wood construction the damage would have been frightful.

It will take a day or more for the wreck trains to clear away the debris, as the cars are extremely heavy. The wrecking crew from Fort Wayne arrived at the scene within a half hour of the time it occurred, while the wrecking trains from Crestline and Chicago arrived later in the evening. Thirty or more passengers, all badly bruised and cut, are at the Anthony hotel.

The body of Fred Zimmerman, who died in Milwaukee, and which was being brought here for burial, was recovered from the baggage car. One of the cars caught fire and was burning by the time the fire department arrived.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Aug. 14.—Wheat, September, $1.03¼; Dec., $1.04⅛; No. 1 northern, $1.06½; No. 2 northern, $1.05; No. 1 durum, 98c; No. 3 corn, 65c; No. 3 white oats, 42c; barley, malting, $1.09; No. 2 rye, 82½; No. 1 flax, $2.13½.

Duluth, Aug. 14.—Wheat, September, $1.04⅛; December, $1.04⅞; No. 1 northern, $1.05¾; No. 1 durum, 99¼c.

South St. Paul, Aug. 14.—Cattle—Steers, $4.50@5.00; cows, $3.35@4.40; calves, $3.00@8.65; hogs, $7.25@7.55; lambs, $3.25@6.00.

FARM OPPORTUNITY FOR CITY POOR

By HERBERT S. HADLEY

GOVERNOR OF MISSOURI

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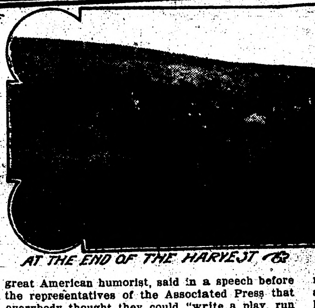
GUERNSEYS AT PASTURE

GATHERING THE GRAIN

HIS FIRST CROP OF POTATOES



AT THE END OF THE HARVEST

IT is difficult for those who are concerned more with enjoying the luxuries and pleasures of life than they are in securing its necessities to understand the feelings of those to whom hunger is not an unusual experience. And, yet, we are told that one-tenth of the American people do not get enough to eat; that four-fifths of our wage earners do not earn in excess of $500 a year. Living on such an income is likewise more or less incomprehensible to those to whom the expenditure of such a year's earnings in a brief outing in the mountains, the northern woods or at the seashore is not an unusual experience.

The problem of achievement of ambition and of success that confront the business or the professional man is radically different from that problem of existence that daily demands a solution from 75,000,000 of people in the United States alone. This problem is, of course, most acute in those centers of population and industry where great wealth and great poverty exist side by side in striking contrast. While poverty and misfortune are not unknown in the country districts, they exist there generally as a result of accident, misfortune or disease, and not from the lack of opportunities or the discrimination and injustice apparently incident to our present industrial system. While the problem of the poor has always been, and doubtless will always be, with us, that is no reason why we should accept with complacency conditions which, if not capable of being completely reformed, are, at least, capable of considerable correction.

The increase in the cost of living in recent years has given a new interest to attempted explanations of existing conditions, and various theories are offered. We are told that the increase in the amount of gold production, or rather the decrease in the cost of gold production, has lowered its value, and, therefore, enlarged our measure of value, with a consequent increase in the cost of necessities as well as the luxuries of life without a corresponding increase in wages and salaries; that combinations and trusts have increased the price of their products by arbitrarily fixing the price of the raw material to the producer and the price of the finished product to the consumer; that labor unions have increased the cost of the necessaries of life by the increase that they have brought about in wages; and finally, the explanation is offered that supply has not kept pace with demand; that consumption has increased more rapidly than has production.

It is unusual that a general condition is to be attributed to any one cause. That all of these influences are more or less responsible for the present conditions is probably true. That a permanent correction of the tendency of the price of the necessities of life to increase must be based upon a proper relation between supply and demand, is at once apparent. A demand increasing out of proportion to the available supply is sufficient in and of itself to cause an increase in prices. And any correction of the other conditions which may have helped to bring about the increase in the cost of living must necessarily fail unless there is maintained a proper relation between consumption and production. The fact that in 1909 the value of our exports of food-stuffs decreased, as compared with 1908, eighty-seven millions of dollars, while the value of the food-stuffs imported into the country increased thirty-seven millions of dollars, making a charge of one hundred and twenty-four millions of dollars upon the wrong side of our national ledger, shows that the consumption of that which we produce has been increasing more than has the production.

To bring about a correction of these conditions it is apparent at once that there must be an increase in production, and the question is how is this to be accomplished. We must either use to better advantage the soil that is already in cultivation, or cultivate that which is now uncultivated. The truth is, we must do both. Production in this country, as compared with other countries, shows that we are not using to the best advantage the great resources with which nature has endowed us. The average production of wheat in the Netherlands is 34 bushels to the acre; in England, 32; in Germany, 28; in France, 20, while in the United States it is only 14. The same disparity is found in fields of corn properly cultivated compared with those not properly cultivated.

In a recent report it was stated that approximately 40 per cent. of the soil that was cultivated was used in such a way as to decrease, rather than increase, its productivity. The correction of this condition of inadequate production, due to lack of scientific methods of cultivation, must come from the agricultural department of the United States and the agricultural colleges of the different states. From these sources the farmers must get the scientific information which will enable them to adopt not only effective methods of agriculture, but effective methods for conserving the productivity of the soil. The other correction must be accomplished by inducing a larger portion of our population to engage in the cultivation of the soil.

We can all agree as to the advisability of the "Back to the Soil" movement. But how to make it effective and successful is another and far more difficult problem. Some time ago George Ade, the great American humorist, said in a speech before the representatives of the Associated Press that everybody thought they could "write a play, run a hotel or edit a newspaper." He might have enlarged his list by adding "become a successful farmer." To put seed in the ground and see it grow seems so easy that almost every one imagines himself capable of doing it successfully. But we know that farming, that is, successful farming, is both a science and a business. One can make just as complete a failure of farming as he can of practicing law, running a hotel or editing a newspaper. It would be worse than useless to encourage the "Back to the Soil" movement if it is not planned and executed in a way that is likely to be successful. The natural yearning to "get back to the soil" that comes to most people causes such a movement to appeal to those who are well qualified, as well as to those who are poorly qualified successfully to do their part as cultivators of the soil. To go back to the soil is to the man of ordinary means and under ordinary circumstances something like pioneering, and not every man, by any means, is capable of becoming a successful pioneer. To undertake indiscriminately, unscientifically and without proper method and organization, to get people back to the soil will result in more of failures than successes; in more of injury than of good. But this work can be accomplished in a way that will be both effective and successful and which will increase the proportion of producers as compared with consumers. All that is necessary for the accomplishment of this result is that the same foresight and organization should be adopted in starting the business of farming as is adopted in the inauguration of any other business enterprise. If men of means, who also have the disposition to help their fellow men, would realize that they could make a good paying investment, as well as relieve distress and suffering by helping others to return to the soil in the right way, the "back to the soil" movement would then give promise of accomplishing all that its enthusiasts have claimed for it. Such a movement must, of course, be under taken on a busines basis; upon a plan which will promise not only a profitable return on the investment, but result in giving good homes and steady employment to many people who need both.

It is easy enough to say to the poor of the large cities that they should "go back to the soil;" but for the successful accomplishment of such a result money, and considerable money, is required. One cannot expect to make a living on a few hundred dollars invested in a farm and the machinery necessary for its cultivation, any more than one can expect to make a living on the same amount invested in any other business. So, in the first place, it requires money or credit to buy a farm, and money or credit to secure necessary implements, machinery, horses, cows, etc., to successfully conduct it. It will take from five to one hundred and sixty acres, according to the character of the soil and the methods of its cultivation, to support a family. You cannot expect large returns from a poor farm, or from a good farm, poorly cultivated. You cannot expect to receive a return from a farming investment out of all proportion to the value of the investment and the labor expended thereon. The difficulty in this proposition begins at once. Many of those whom we all agree should be brought back to the soil have neither the money nor the credit necessary to accomplish it. It is as to the method by which this difficulty can be overcome and this deficiency supplied that this article is written.

There have been successfully established in Missouri and other states in recent years a number of farm home colonies, which seem to offer the best method for bringing people back to the soil in a way which is likely to make the experiment a successful one. The general plan of these farm home coloniesis for some individual or association to divide a tract of land available for farming and fruit raising into a number of small farms, which are sold on easy terms or rented to persons who desire to go back to the soil, with a central or home farm conducted in a way and with the appliances necessary not only to encourage and to instruct, but also to assist those liivng upon the other farms; the idea being that the central farm, under the control of an experienced farmer, will be a source of example, and with the establishment at some central place of a church, schoolhouse, blacksmith shop, creamery, silos, milk separators and other modern conveniences and necessities of the farm, the chances of succes swill be increased and the chances of failure correspondingly lessened. The isolation and lonesomeness incident to individual effort in getting back to the soil is thus, of course, avoided, with a consequent improvement of conditions of social life.

Under the auspices of the Catholic church, and particularly under the direction of Archbishop John J. Glennon of the St. Louis diocese, there have been established in Missouri a number of such farm-home settlements which have proven both interesting and beneficial. One was established some years ago at Knobview as an Italian colony, which has enjoyed a most successful career. There has resulted a marked benefit to the settlers, as well as to the people of the surrounding country who have been taught many things in the use of the soil by these foreign farmers that they had not known before.

One of the farm colonies that promises the most successful results is a Swiss colony recently established in Howell county, Missouri.

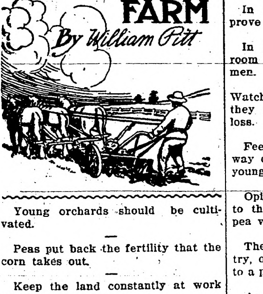
Another settlement of similar character has been established by Col. J. L. Torrey, who was the organizer of one of the "Rough Rider Regiments" in the war with Spain, and whose regiment through the unfortunate accident of a railroad wreck was perhaps deprived of the opportunity for actual service. Col. Torrey purchased a tract of 10,000 acres upon the southern slope of the Ozarks, which he is selling to deserving people upon terms which practically place it within the reach of all who are looking for an opportunity to engage in farm life who have not the means available to do so. That Col. Torrey is interested in developing good citizens, as well as good farmers, is manifest from the fact that he insists that every one of his tenants, or those to whom he sells a farm, shall own an American flag which they shall, on proper occasion, display from their homes.

These farm home colonies are all established on the same general plan. A tract of land is divided up into different farms with a central farm and village. The land is sold or rented on such terms as puts the opportunity to become a farmer within the reach of any deserving man. The profits or returns to be realized from such an investment will, of course, vary according to the size of the farm purchased and the character of the soil. Horace Greeley said that a man could make a living for himself and his family upon five acres of land. This is true of some land and not true of other land. But it is true that with a small acreage properly cultivated, with cows, hogs and chickens well managed, a good living can be made on a comparatively small investment if the enterprise is conducted with industry and intelligence. It is, however, always dangerous to "count your chickens before they are hatched." The results in farming enterprises, as in other enterprises, will usually fall short of expectation. Bad luck, accidents and other misfortunes will, of course, confront the farmer. But if he has "the right stuff in him," the land will yield him a liberal return if he will use good judgment, work hard and stick to it. He can then be independent of the beef trusts and other trusts; enjoy luxuries that the city man of means cannot secure, and view with complacency an increase in the cost of living when he realizes that he is a producer as well as a consumer.

When President Roosevelt's Country Life commission, after an extended investigation of conditions of country life throughout the country, made its report to the effect that improvement in the social life of the farmer was one of our most important problems, many regarded this statement as a mere academic or theoretical utterance. But any one really familiar with the conditions of country life knows full well that the limited social life of the country is one of the greatest disadvantages that now exists in connection with the cultivation of the soil. To provide a proper social life is an essential if the "Back to the Soil" movement is to be made generally successful.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Young orchards should be cultivated.

—

Peas put back the fertility that the corn takes out.

—

Keep the land constantly at work growing some crop.

—

Head lice are the great drawback of chicks raised under hens.

—

Lima beans will require more manure than other beans or peas.

—

The tractor is going to be the newest and biggest help to the farmer.

—

The manure for peas, beets and onions should be fine, rich and well rotted.

—

The hens need lime and the best way to furnish it is to feed crushed oyster shells.

—

A uniform quality of dairy products whether it be milk, cream or butter, is always best.

—

Melons of all kinds require an abundance of moisture and a clean, deep mellow soil.

—

Frequent watering of the teams during harvest is good insurance against sunstroke.

—

Good poultry can be reared and made to produce in close quarters of city and suburban lots.

—

Manure as well as fertilizers should be thoroughly mixed in the soil before drilling in the seed.

—

Do you ever give your horse a cool bath in summer? You know how good it feels when you bathe.

—

Hungarian grass seed sown in rich, mellow soil will mature and be fit to cut 60 days from germination of seed.

—

Some people claim that a hog is a scavenger by nature, but he certainly thrives better on clean feed and decent surroundings.

—

Prepotency does not come by chance, but through years of proper breeding for certain characteristics and specific functions.

—

Many farmers do not have a supply of cabbage for winter because they neglect starting plants in midsummer for the fall crop.

—

Every inclosure for the hogs should be perfectly tight, and with excellent wire fences that are now manufactured this is an easy matter.

—

The silo is almost indispensable to the really up-to-date dairy, but silage is the best form in which to feed corn to sheep or to beef cattle.

—

A ewe that is troubled with caked udder would better be fattened and sold to the butcher. If she has it once it may be worse the second time.

—

The average ensilage ration is forty pounds per cow daily. This is seven and three-fifths tons per year. An acre will yield fifteen tons of silage.

—

Milk giving is a habit that responds to encouragement or neglect. It is a function which may develop or diminish by the treatment accorded the cow.

—

When acorns are fed pigs their flesh is apt to become very soft and oily, but this difficulty may be overcome by feeding corn for three weeks before slaughtering.

—

The Indian Runner ducks are not very good sitters, although they are often inclined to incubate. Their eggs are generally put into incubators or under hens for hatching.

—

There is no better feed for young pigs than fresh skimmed milk. It is also a good supplementary feed for brood sows, and, in fact, a good feed for hops of all kinds and ages.

—

Spring pigs can get along very well without shelter except from rain until fall, then if you are so shiftless as to fail to provide shelter they are better able to stand cold and rain.

—

An excellent destroyer of lice is four ounces of powdered lobelia seed and two quarts of of boiling water. Let stand till cool and apply to the affected parts with a sponge or coarse brush. One application is usually sufficient.

—

Eight thousand dollars' worth of pork saved from cholera is the record of the serum from one hog at the Missouri experiment station. More than 1,800 hogs were vaccinated with the serum. The hog was worth while [illegible] the world.

Oats make the best grain ration for horses in summer.

—

Cows differ somewhat in the amount of roughage they will take.

—

In the care of chickens women prove their superiority over men.

—

In preparing birds for the show-room women are more handy than men.

—

Watch out for worms in the hock; they will cause lots of trouble and loss.

—

Feeding sour or sloppy food is one way of inviting bowel trouble in the young chick.

—

Opinions vary somewhat as yet as to the comparative feeding value of pea vine silage.

—

The farmer who keeps better poultry, or the best, is on the right road to a paying business.

—

Asparagus shoots should not be cut too late, as late cutting will injure the vitality of the roots.

—

The proper way to apply manure is to remove it from the stable directly to the field and spread it.

—

Impatience with the heifer that is freshening for the first time is one sure way of spoiling the cow.

—

Do not attempt to raise fall pigs without having first prepared a perfect system of housing for the winter.

—

Tomatoes should be given the last working with cultivator and then bedded just before the vines fall over.

—

If dusty hay is fed, sprinkle with water and it will save the horse much annoyance; but better not feed it at all.

—

The greatest forage crop in the world is corn, and the silo is the most economical device for use in dishing it up.

—

Free range for hogs does not mean that they should be allowed to run in the highways and through the neighbors' fences.

—

Stall manure applied to the ground fresh is much better than manure that has been weathered by standing in the barnyard.

—

All vegetables which require warm soil, as okra, beans, tomatoes and egg plant, should have warm manure and never muck.

—

Farmers everywhere are looking for some economical way of maintaining the soil fertility or improving it. Dairying is the answer.

—

Fence corners full of dead weeds make a fine hibernating place for all kinds of bugs which will get busy with your crop next spring.

—

The alfalfa farmer is not cutting as heavy a crop this year as ordinarily, but he is just as many laps ahead of the all-grain farmer as ever.

—

The man who is sincerely interested in his dairy work is pretty sure to be a prosperous dairyman and in his case the dairy business booms.

—

Stall manure, mixed with ground phosphate and applied on the ground fresh, is vastly better as a fertilizer than manure in any other form.

—

The cream from the milkings must not be kept so long that it will develop a sharp acid, for that would impart an unpleasant flavor to the butter.

—

You would think the manufacturer a fool who would feed cotton into his mill and expect silk goods to be woven from it, and yet the hen is simply a machine.

—

Try the plan of flushing the ewes from now until breeding season, then follow with good pasture, and you will see from results that the plan makes most profits.

—

We need to have a clear idea of what breeding does, of what feeding does, of what care and environment do, if we secure and maintain a profitable dairy herd.

—

In order that a good horse may result the colt should not only be given a good start in life, but should be kept in healthful and thrifty condition through the growing stage.

—

Cabbage will continue to grow late in the fall if the ground is clean and the surface fine and loose. The same is true of celery, beets, carrots and some other hardy vegetables.

—

Lines of breeding which a century has developed and stamped with approval ought to prove safer than the theories of a single mind, made tangible in a few heterogeneous crosses.

—

Turkeys are tough birds, that is, they will stand almost anything after they are grown up; but for some reason very many seem to have a world of trouble getting them grown up.

—

If the fowls are not allowed free range add alfalfa meal and some high-grade beef scrap, and pullets will be grown that will be a surprise with their strong, long bodies, well prepared to shell out eggs the year round and breed strong chicks for next year's crop.

THE AMBASSADOR'S SECRET

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

(Copyright, 1911, by F. L. Nelson.)

THE smoking, idling, late afternoon crowd of politicians in the New Willard contained little of interest for us. Rand was bored and I was uneasy. We stood by the window looking out on the expanse of Washington, typified by the amplitude of Pennsylvania avenue. For four days we had been on a tame, unsatisfactory hunt for some lost papers in a West Virginia salt-mining deal, and were now merely loitering on our return to New York, little dreaming of the drama on which the curtain was about to rise.

A negro bell-boy turned away from the call-desk just then, and his musical voice, rolling through the sea of chatter, was summoning:

"Misto La-awrence Ra-and."

"Confound him!" said Rand. "Get him quick."

That name, all too well-known, had sounded once only, but a score of eyes followed me with interest as I took from the boy the message that Rand was wanted on the telephone, and returned to him.

As Rand rejoined me, when he emerged from the booth in a few minutes, he said succinctly:

"Count von Bela-Moulkna has heard we are in town, and, as something has just happened at his wife's reception, he wants us to come instantly to the embassy."

"In top hats and all that?" I asked, as we hurried toward the elevator.

"I suppose we must," said Rand, with a slight lifting of the corners of his thin lips.

In fifteen minutes we were dressed, were downstairs, and rolling along the asphalt on our way to the handsome old residence in F street, which his government had purchased for its distinguished diplomatic representative.

The air of a function and the inevitable awning and carpet from the door to the curb marked out the house. We were met by an extremely tall, elderly servant, very widespread as to the elbows and very tight as to the maroon breeches, but with a shrewd twinkle in his guarded eyes, nevertheless. He showed us hastily into a side room, and back through others that were en suite with it, instead of taking us through the hall, where we might have been seen by the guests, until we reached the rear of the house, where an important wing projected. The difference in furnishings made it apparent that this was the ambassador's own ground.

We were ushered into a large room on the second floor, half-library, half-trophy room, and the ambassador rose stiffly from behind a big, flat desk, at which he had been sitting, smoking fiercely. He was a short, sturdy man of forty, with a blond face and an imposing head of iron-gray hair. His eyes gleaned under heavy black brows, and a large mouth was shielded by the mustacle, which one often sees on men who have walked in the shadow of Bismarck.

His courtesies were a trifle exaggerated, it seemed to me, and Rand cut them short by a somewhat abrupt inquiry as to what we could do for him.

"You can tell me who took from that square, teak cabinet there in the corner a thin package of papers, the contents of which were known only to me, and which, if disclosed, will turn Europe into a seething hell of war in three months. I put them in that cabinet with my own hands at three o'clock this afternoon. They were gone at four o'clock. It is not five o'clock, and in this hour, other than telephoning you, I have done nothing else than puzzle over the most profound mystery that I have ever encountered in my diplomatic career. Other than the door by which you came, there are no entrances to this room but the windows. They are locked, and have not been opened. The only approaches to the door behind you are always under the eyes of servants who have been brought from my own reich estates, and have the fidelity of centuries behind them. No one has been seen to enter this room since three o'clock, and the only persons in the house meanwhile have been my family and domestic staff, and our two hundred guests. There was absolutely no clue in the room, in which, by the way, nothing has been disturbed except this antique bracelet, which was lying on the top of the cabinet. I must have those papers back again, and I must have them before they can be copied, which, such are their nature and length, would take two hours. I must not tell you what they contain, but in order that you may be able to identify them if you happen on the one chance in a hundred and do recover them, I show you this packet, which is identical in appearance."

He held out a small manuscript bundle, half an inch thick, formed of thin, diplomatic correspondence paper, and covered in pale blue, with veined cross lines of darker blue. I noticed at this juncture that the elderly servant had not retired, but had taken his stand behind us.

Rand disregarded the packet and bracelet, and passed rapidly around the room, his eyes surveying the interior and fittings in every detail. He studied the heavily napped carpet intently, then resumed his seat and took up the bracelet. It was made of nineteen capsule-shaped chased gold bars, joined each to each by three band links. It was an inch wide and in the center was an oval ring two inches long, supporting two golden leaves and a coral apple. It was an antique ornament of great value. Rand turned his pocket lenses on it, and said almost instantly:

"Your servant who announced this afternoon has the guest-list of course, and if I questioned him could his memory be depended upon?"

"Absolutely, sir. He is my majordomo, and is really wonderful in that regard, as well as others."

"Will you call him, please?"

"He is here. Rudolf, answer anything the gentleman may ask you."

The stiff and towering fellow came forward to the end of his master's desk.

"Rudolf, take your guest list and check off the large, plump women."

He drew out the sheet, ran down the names, and, as he came to the last, Rand asked:

"Now, how many?"

"Eighteen, sir."

"How man, of those eighteen are blond women turning gray?"

Rudolf considered a moment.

"Three, sir."

"How many of the guests have left the house? Any of the three?"

"Nearly all of the guests are attending upon the vaudeville program, including these three ladies, sir."

Rand held up the bracelet.

"Now, Rudolf, which of the three wore this bracelet?"

Rudolf's eyes questioningly sought his master's face, which remained downcast and unchanged.

"Madame Julie——"

"Stop, you fool. Not another word!" roared the ambassador, with a sudden change of manner, leaping to his feet and clapping his hand over the startled servant's mouth.

Rand was leaning forward, the pupils of his eyes reduced to pin points, and shining brightly.

Then Count Bela-Moulkna, realizing the undignified and unfortunate appearance of his outburst, drew back and sank down in his chair, rubbing his face fiercely with his hands, till his mustache and hair, disarranged, gave him a wild, animalistic look that could have been achieved in no other way. Slowly he recovered himself, rose, and said coldly and with all the dignity he could summon:

"Gentlemen, this investigation has reached a point where you must drop it. Mr. Rand, your incisiveness is more than marvelous. You will receive my check for five thousand by messenger in an hour. I regret to be under the necessity of bidding you good afternoon."

Rand, with a slight, sardonic smile, bowed deeply and responded with equal hauteur. We were retiring, when the ambassador clapped his hands to his temples, then smote his palms together, and began to laugh.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, one moment! Forgive my abruptness. I have made a mistake. Pray resume your seats."

He had become most gracious in an instant, and hastened to say:

"Mr. Rand, I am sorely absent-minded. The lady whose name I prevented your hearing in full was here with me clandestinely this afternoon, and wore that bracelet for the first time. Only at the mention of her did I remember seeing it. I must confess to having had a small affair with her, one breath of which would ruin me. I had the papers after she left. She cannot be responsible for their disappearance. We had a rather dramatic interview, as she wished it to be our last, and I paid little attention to that bracelet, though, as I look at it, I feel sure there was a tiny oval locket pendant from it, which is almost certain to have contained my picture. Also, I am now positive that she, toying with the bracelet, dropped it here on my desk. I found it there on the cabinet thirty feet away."

Rand, at this fact, leaped from his seat and strode to the cabinet. He turned his lens over the top, then on the mantel behind it, and caught up a polished silver topographer's tracer with a broad, flat handle. As he held it to the light, I saw his little smile of triumph. As usual, it vanished instantly, and he returned to his seat.

"Your papers were taken within the last two hours, my dear sir, probably by the same person who pried the locket from the bracelet with this tracer. See the little scratch and the trace of the soft gold." He held it up carefully between his two index fingers. "Also the person we seek seems to be blackmailer as well as spy."

"Pray tell me, Mr. Rand," said the ambassador, "how you made the marvelous selection of the owner of the bracelet?"

"Very simply. It is a large bracelet, yet the end links between each of the fence work bars are so worn by wearing well down on the wrist, with consequent strain on the end links, that its wearer must have been a large, plump woman. Then, on the inside, under the leaves, was a section of a naturally blond hair, with signs of approaching loss of color. It was merely a process of elimination."

"And now this——?"

"We must wait and see. May I have a bit of drawing paper and a fine pen—a crow's foot, if you have them?"

The ambassador had both, and Rand, getting all the light possible, carefully laid the tracer on the desk, drew forth his pocket case of instruments, and, measuring with dividers, began copying from the polished silver faces of the handle, the faint, oily lines of imprint a hand had left upon them. Twisted and distorted as they were by the hand having been closed around the instrument, Rand reconstructed them with a wonderful accuracy of imagination, and with such rapidity, that in not more than twenty minutes he had before him a line-drawing of the hand that last had held the tracer. It was the left hand, long, and with distinguished lines.

I should say at this point that before he had been at work more than a few seconds he had asked:

"Is it possible for you to inform the Countess Bela-Moulkna that you have by chance secured a noted fortune teller; say, M. Marcon, of Paris, and insist that she give me immediately a special place on her program?"

"Pardon me, I don't understand," said the diplomat, seemingly unable to follow Rand's plan of rapid action.

"I am about to reproduce the hand of the woman who has your papers and the locket that can ruin your career."

"Pardon me again, sir, that is all very wonderful, but what does it signify?"

Rand bit his lip, and his fingers holding the little brass dividers were white with the pressure they exerted.

"A fortune teller who uses palmistry as one means of divination may have an opportunity to see that woman's hand," said he, with chilling suavity.

"Ah, really. Yes—yes—marvelous. Um—ah. Yes—yes, of course," answered the ambassador, in a bewildered sort of way.

He started to give the necessary message to Rudolf.

"Would you be so good as to write that message and send it by another servant?" said Rand.

Rudolf's eyes snapped with some suppressed feeling.

When the messenger was gone and the hand nearing completion, our employer again interposed his inquiries.

"Of course, Mr. Rand, finding this woman is one step, but what then? How can you possibly recover the papers and the locket without arresting one of my wife's guests? Do you realize that any action of a sort that would provoke the slightest scene either in this house or outside of it, where it was traceable to this woman's presence here, will lead to disclosures that, no matter how small, will be followed by greater ones, all of which mean, notwithstanding your cleverness, entire and complete failure, sir?"

Rand gave me a look that besought my sympathy. Though I was as greatly daunted by the obvious difficulties as was the Count Bela-Moulkna, I had a faith in Rand that allowed me to smile. Rand did not answer at once, and when he did, he used the tone adopted with a questioning child, and did not raise his eyes from his work.

"One hill must be climbed at a time, my dear sir. I have a slight hope of being successful."

I must admit, as I realized that when he had finished his present process, he would have no more than a moral certainty that the woman whom he had picked out was possessed of the papers and locket, I was consumed with curiosity as to what possible means he could take to prove possession and effect recovery. Never for one moment did I doubt but that this was all clearly formed in his incomparable brain.

When the drawing was complete, we were accompanied by the ambassador through the curtained entrance to the large drawing rooms, and found ourselves at the back of the clustered audience, listening to a woman noted as a reader of child's poems. She was at that moment responding to her final encore. The countess, a courtly woman with high Teutonic color, moved toward us, beaming. The ambassador presented Rand as M. Marcon, and Rand, with the mildly unctuous air of the society faquir, immediately introduced me, to my utter amazement, as "my assistant, Mr. St. John Coulwer."

"Merciful heavens! I never read a palm in all my life," I whispered to him, as we moved toward the dais where the entertainers took their station.

Before I had recovered my composure we were announced, and Rand plunged into his role with a verve that, even though I had seen him play parts ranging from the priest at Doctor Karsch's house to the Swedish engineer at Marengo, nevertheless completely amazed me.

He consumed a moment or two in a little lecture on palmistry, and all that he avowed as being discernible from the lines of the hand I knew full well he could read in the facial characteristics of his subjects.

"Of course," continued he, "it is obviously impossible for me to give more than a few of the ladies before me anything like a thorough reading this afternoon in my brief half-hour with you, but I will select a number at random for a few statements each. So I am going to ask you to hold up your left hands as long as I hold up mine, if you please. Will you oblige?"

Up went two hundred left hands as he raised his.

He surveyed them rapidly, and said aside to me after they were lowered:

"Our woman is either the black velvet Elizabeth to your right, the tall eagle in the center, the chianti flask in salmon in the rear, or the lovely Lady Gainsborough on the left, second row. None of them seems to be of a professional stamp, though. We may be too late."

The outlook seemed rather hopeless, I must say, as I covertly surveyed each of the four, while he picked out several others, and brought them forward alternately, startling the company with his insight into their characters, and convulsing every one with his tactful hits upon faults apparently well known among their friends. I could merely marvel at it all.

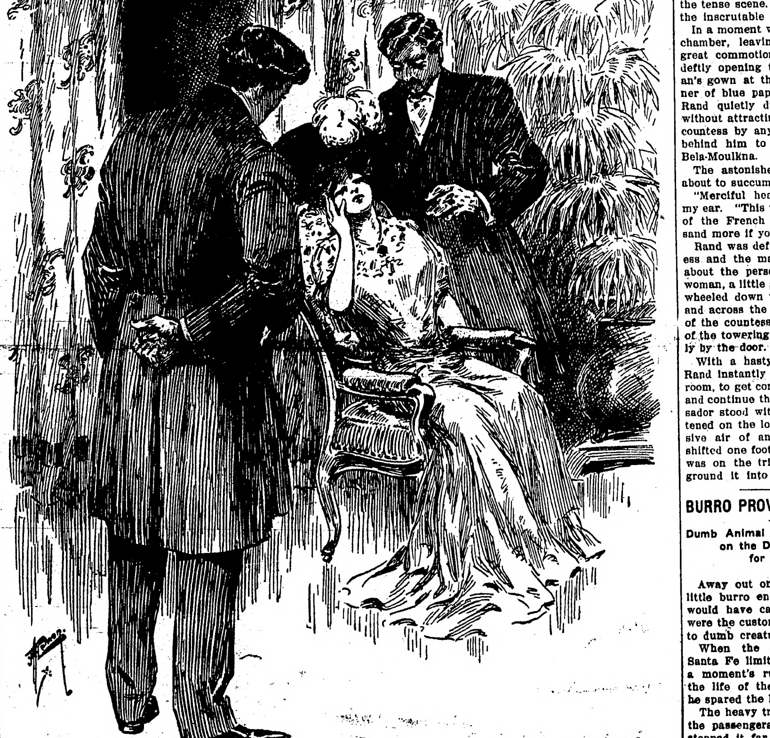
Once he came close up to me and said: "When I put this drawing on the table, pick it up and fix on your memory the deep lines across the palm and the crooked third finger."

I did as he bade me, and when satisfied that I had the mental picture, I caught his eye. A moment later, when he'd finished with a dour senator's wife, he said:

"Now, ladies, I hope that I have won your confidence; I have a feeling that there is some one here this afternoon for whom I may be able to do a great good, and, while I am lining just a few more destinies by the chance method of selection I have been pursuing, Mr. St. John Coulwer will pass among you seeking that particular palm in which are the signs of the star of the day and hour. I have a feeling that there is some one here over whom fate hangs today. If this lady, whoever she may be, will come forward, I will endeavor to draw back that mysterious veil that shuts the future from our eyes and bare the secrets that lie beyond."

There was a melancholy, depressing tone in his voice that was inimitable.

"Go down there and find our woman," he said to me, and with a tight lump in my throat that seemed to choke me more and more as I progressed, I began moving in and out among the chairs of the guests searching for the hand that matched the picture in my mind. Rand was brilliantly diverting all the others save those I was encountering at the moment. I was astounded at the vast difference in the hands extended as I passed, and was even able to exchange polite badinage with two or three ladies who besought me to give them the grand opportunity of the afternoon The first two of the four Rand had selected had hands shaped similarly to the drawing, but the lines were in no way alike. The third woman had a larger hand and no crooked third finger.



WE LOWERED HER INTO A CHAIR.

The fourth was the woman I sought!

She was pale and nervous, with her lips closely set, and when I told her that it was she whose palm bore the sign of the day and hour, she shrank back, as if from an accusation. But she thrust her pretty chin forward a trifle, and, when Rand had finished the reading then in progress, she rose to her full, stately height, pressed her trembling fingers to her masses of hair, then smoothed out the folds of her rich gown with a rapid, downward gesture, and led the way, unfalteringly, to the dais.

Rand took her hand with a marked gentleness, and his face was grave and kindly, although the steel-point glint in his eyes belied his whole manner.

There was a moment of silence, with tense interest among the spectators. The ambassador, his face a study, drew slowly nearer, with Rudolf at his heels.

"My dear madame," Rand began, so low that I alone could hear his words, "there seem to be things here which I feel sure you do not wish known."

She started visibly.

"Much of what I say I will address directly to you, but when I begin to talk of your intimate woman friend, that also will be meant for you. Pray stop me if I go too far."

Her eyes were lighting and darkening, and her breast was heaving with suppressed excitement. Slowly, and watching her narrowly, Rand told her points of her character which were plainly written on her face, such as her determination and high spirit, signified by the angles of the chin and mouth; her romantic, adventurous nature, indicated in the size and openness of the eyes and the low, arched brows, and her love of this world's goods, shown in the thinness of her lips and the unusual shape of the point of the nose. He passed from phase to phase, "hewing true to the line," as I could see by her expression. Gradually he worked up to his more telling incisions. Her perturbations and effort at self-restraint were proportionately increased.

"But you have chosen your path," he went on. "I can but warn you of pitfalls. There is one pitfall yawning just before you, and, while your danger is great, there is greater danger confronting a friend—a woman not unlike yourself, but, although you do not know it, she is bent on some desperate and dangerous practices, that are drawing near a terrible climax."

All of the faint color left her face, and I could see the fluttering of the arteries in her neck.

"She has set foot where there are graver dangers than death, and has laid hand to tasks that are to be extremely bitter in their recompense. One task she has just accomplished. I can see her eyes light with triumph. I can see her pass among her fellow human beings with the stealth of a tigress, holding to her guilty heart the secret of her deeds. Little she knows what is before her. Over her shoulder there lifts an extended hand—the hand of retribution. Even now—this very moment it falls. She is caught and disgraced before the whole world. She is——"

With a heavy sigh and a soft rustle of garments she sank backward. I caught her as she fell, and we lowered her into a chair.

"Another room, immediately," said Rand to the ambassador, who had rushed to the dais at this climax of the tense scene. Just behind him was the inscrutable Rudolf.

In a moment we were in a little side chamber, leaving the company in great commotion. The countess was deftly opening the unconscious woman's gown at the neck. I saw a corner of blue paper with darker veins. Rand quietly drew forth the packet without attracting the attention of the countess by any haste, and passed it behind him to the trembling Count Bela-Moulkna.

The astonished diplomat seemed about to succumb to apoplexy.

"Merciful heavens!" he gasped in my ear. "This woman is the daughter of the French secretary. Ten thousand more if you get that locket."

Rand was deftly assisting the countess and the maid. From somewhere about the person of the unconscious woman, a little golden thing rolled out, wheeled down the folds of her gown, and across the floor beneath the eyes of the countess, till it struck the toe of the towering Rudolf, drawn up stiffly by the door.

With a hasty word of explanation, Rand instantly turned to the drawing-room, to get control of the scene there and continue the program. The ambassador stood with his bulging eyes fastened on the locket. With the impassive air of an Indian chief, Rudolf shifted one foot slightly, until his heel was on the trinket, then turned and ground it into bits.

BURRO PROVES TO BE A HERO

Dumb Animal Stops a Heavy Train on the Desert to Get Aid for His Master.

Away out on the Mojave desert a little burro enacted a part which would have called for a medal if it were the custom to make such awards to dumb creatures.

When the engineer of the fast Santa Fe limited decided to sacrifice a moment's running time and save the life of the animal on the track he spared the life of a prospector.

The heavy train came to a stop and the passengers, wondering what had stopped it far from signs of civilization, climbed from the sleepers.

They found, standing resolutely on the center of the track, a sad-eyed little animal, plainly marked with the life of the desert. It refused to clear the path of the train until the engineer discovered tied to one of its front legs a slip of paper.

The curious passengers crowded about the engineer and read an appeal for help from Henry Gooding. Scrawled on the paper was the blunt statement he had broken a leg ten miles south of Siberia and was alone.

At the first station the message of the injured man was placed in the hands of men who brought Gooding to the town.

Not Up to Modern Ideas.

Having been in vogue for centuries, the custom of ringing two bells, one to summon the rich, and the other the poor, to vestry meetings, has now been discontinued at Northleach, Gloucestershire, England, on the ground that it is out of keeping with modern feeling.

Ambitious.

"Pop?"

"Yes, my daughter."

"This paper says that the average child of six years uses fewer than 400 words in her daily conversation."

"Yes, my child?"

"Well, pop, how soon will I be allowed to use as many as mamma?"

The Reason.

"My dear daughter, don't talk to me about young Bubbly's addresses to you. As a husband, he is a minor proposition."

"But why, pa?"

"Because he's under twenty-one."

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Getting HOLT on the Map.

Here is a few comments from outside newspapers which go to show that the Northern Light is getting Holt and its territory some pretty good advertising.

Crookston Press:

Number 1, Volume 1 of the Northern Light, published at Holt, Minn., is just out. Holt has a bank, a creamery and several other business enterprises and the addition of a newspaper will mean much to that progressive little burgh.

Becker County Journal:

The first number of "The Northern Light," published at Holt, Marshall county, is one of our new exchanges. It is edited by Chas. W. Latta formerly publisher of the Crookston Press. Here is hoping that this paper will prove worthy its name.

Middle River Pioneer:

The latest newspaper venture in Marshall county is the Northern Light at Holt, the initiatory number of which reache our exchange last week. The publisher is C. W. Latta, recently publisher of the Crookston Press. Success to the Northern Light.

Warren Sheaf:

The Northern Light commenced shining at Holt last week. The Light is a weekly newspaper with Chas. W. Latta, lately of the Crookston Press as editor. Mr Latta is an experienced newspaper man and a fluent writer and the paper will seek to illumine the eastern part of the county with its effulgent rays.

Warren Register:

The first number of The Northern Light, Holt's new paper, Chas. W. Latta, publisher, reached us last week. It is a six-column quarto and is liberally sprinkled with advertising. Mr. Latta is an experienced newspaper man and will doubtless make his paper an important factor in the upbuilding of the community.

Marshall County Banner, Argyle:

"The Northern Light" is the name of a new Marshall county publication which is printed and published at Holt, with the name of Chas. W. Latta appearing as editor. Mr. Latta has been connected with several prominent publications in the past and his last venture was the Crooks-Press. Here is success to the Northern Light.

Roseau Region:

"The Northern Light" published at Holt, Marshall county, made its first appearance last week. C. W. Latta, formerly editor of the Plummer Pioneer and at one time connected with the St. Hilaire Spectator and the Crookston Press, is the editor of the new paper. That section of Marshall county in which Holt is located has developed rapidly the last few years and Mr. Latta has launched his paper in a place that will appreciate his efforts and prove remunerative.

Thief River Falls Times:

The Northern Light, Charlie Latta's paper at Holt, made its first public appearance last Friday. Mr. Latta hopes to make his paper a fitting representative of that phenomena from which he derived the name, and the Times feels confident that he will succeed. The Light is well patronised by the local merchants, has a generous amount of home news and these things coupled with its editor's versatility, will no doubt make it one of the brightest exchanges in northern Minnesota.

COMMERCIAL CLUB OF HOLT WAS ORGANIZED WEDNESDAY

The Commercial Club of Holt is the business like title chosen for an organization perfected by the local business men at an enthusiastic meeting held on Wednesday evening.

A preliminary meeting was held on Tuesday evening at which it was decided to organize, and a committee was appointed to prepare a constitution and bye-laws to be submitted at the Wednesday evening meeting.

The report of this committee was adopted with some slight amendments and the regular enrolling of members was taken up. Fifteen signed the roll of honor and paid the required fee on the spot.

The election of officers was taken up next and the following were chosen for the ensuing year:

President, S. S. Kolden.
Vice-president, Arvid Carlson.
Secretary, Chas. W. Latta.
Treasurer, B. L. Backe.
Directors; P. A. Risberg, R. Reierson, Nels Engebretsen, C. H. Gunheim, D. Payne.

The directors, with the president and secretary, will form the executive committee of the Club, and they will do their level best at all times for the development of Holt and its great territory. This executive committee will meet at any time when necessary to transact business, and regular meetings of the Club will be held on the third Tuesday of each month. Any resident of Holt or vicinity may join by calling at the secretary's office, subscribing to the constitution and bye-laws and paying the required fee.

Holt has at present the reputation of being one of the best little towns in the state in a business way. It will soon be recognized as the natural gateway to the great Mud Lake district and its volume of business must increase rapidly. It will be the duty of the Commercial Club to help in the attainment of these ends and see to it that local conditions shall keep pace in every respect with the business development that is coming very soon.

Will Construct New Bridge.

Milton Forder and J. C. Berg were here from Thief River Falls on Saturday getting ready to commence work on a new bridge over the Thief river east of Holt. The new bridge will be commenced just as quick as the big dredge passes the site of the old one and it will be finished just as quickly as possible. The new bridge will be 16 feet wide and have an 80 foot span across the river, which is being deepened and widened by the dredge.

Sunday Services

Services will be held in the Holt Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M. An offering will be taken for church extension. Conferments at 3 P. M. Choir practice will be held in the church on Saturday evening.

The Young People' Society will meet Sunday evening at the home of Carl Nelson, in Excel, 3 miles southeast of Holt. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

SOMETHING NEW!

Within the next few days we will be able to show you a very fine assortment of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing. The line we will show will be by far the Biggest and Best ever seen in Holt, and our Prices will be within the reach of all. We do not claim to give you $2.00 worth for every dollar, but we always aim to give the best possible value for your money consistent with good quality and safe business.

Call and examine our Stock. We will be pleased to show you the goods we have to offer in all lines.

C. H. GUNHEIM

QUEER RELIC OF CIVIL WAR

On Delaware River Island Is Old Cannon Through Whose Wheel Grew Lofty Elm.

A small island near the mouth of the Delaware river was used by the federal authorities during the Civil war to store captured confederate guns and other war materials, as well as for the detention of prisoners. When the ammunition was removed at the close of the war one mounted gun was overlooked. When it was first placed on the island a tiny elm tree was breaking the soil between the heavy wheels of the gun carriage. Since then the elm has become sadly twisted and distorted. The body, deflected by the gun, found its way to freedom between the spokes of a wheel, forcing them apart as it grew larger. The gun has since dropped to the ground and lies half buried in the mold, but the tree still supports the crumbling wheels in position. Hundreds of ex-confederate soldiers have visited the little island to see this old war relic, and a crippled veteran of Lee's army makes a tidy sum carrying visitors to and from the mainland in a launch.

FISH TALE FOR VEGETARIANS

Captor of Thirty-Two Pound Carp Says He Saw It Picking and Eating Strawberries.

Fred Vosen, who lives near the Valley mill, has the champion fish story of the season, says the Springfield Republican. He captured a carp at the Lee Water company's reservoir that weighed 32 pounds. Now, this part of the story is positively vouched for, but the surprising part follows. Mr. Vosen says he was fishing and heard on the shore what he at first supposed was a muskrat. On investigating it proved to be a big carp. He watched the fish for some minutes, and states positively that along the shore strawberries hung over the water, varying in distance from four to ten inches from the surface, and he was surprised to see the big fish bobbing his head out of the water and grabbing the berries. He watched him repeat the operation half a dozen times. He then tried his bait, and succeeded in hooking the fish, and had to shoot him before he could land him. Mr. Vosen was accompanied by [illegible] friends, who state that his story of the carp picking strawberries is true in every respect.

OLD PROHIBITION BANNER.

A banner of much local interest has recently come to light at Livermore Falls. The banner is made of white satin with a hand painted scene in the center and is about three feet square. The Temperance Watchmen's club in 1840 presented it to the Ladies' Band of Hope of East Livermore during the temperance agitation of those days which led up to the passage of Maine's prohibition statute in 1851. The old banner helped to bring prohibition and it will now have a share in the fight for the retention of prohibition in our Constitution.—Kennebec Journal.

BIRD STRUCK AUTO DRIVER.

A bird was the cause of a serious auto crash at Bradley, Cal., a few days ago. While William Winans was speeding his automobile a sparrow struck him between the eyes Winans was momentarily stunned He lost control of his car and it struck Dr. S. A. Disbrow's runabout, throwing out the physician and his driver. Both were seriously injured. Doctor Disbrow probably fatally. Winans was not hurt save by the blow from the flying bird, which struck him with such force that it fell dead at his feet.

WHERE COLLEGE MEN LIVE HIGH

"When I was in the Imperial university here in Tokyo," a Japanese newspaper man said to me, "my father gave me $3 a month. I paid for my room, light and food $1.20 a month; for tuition, 50 cents; for paper, books, etc., 30 cents; and this left me $1 for pocket money expenditures, including the occasional treat of eating potatoes with sugar!" In such Spartan simplicity the victors of Mukden, Liaoyang and Port Arthur were bred.—Clarence Poe, in World's Work.

THEN HE GOT HIS.

She—I consider, John, that sheep are the stupidest creatures living.

He (absent-mindedly)—Yes, my lamb!—Sketch.

HE EXPLAINED THAT EASILY

Suspicious Black Hair on His Coat Came From His Pronounced Brunette Horse.

"But why," he asked, as he pulled the branches of an oak tree to and fro in the extremity of his emotion and the calm June twilight, "why do you object to me?"

"There's something about you that I don't like," she answered, as she drummed fitfully against a birch tree with her fingers.

Apprehensively he scraped the bark from a tall pine tree.

"What is it?" he demanded. "What can there be about me that could throw about you such a veil of restraint about this time?"

"The black hair about your shoulders," she answered, between clenched teeth and two rows of giant hickories.

He removed the hair and stared at it attentively. Then, barking playfully back at a dogwood tree, he laughed lightly.

"Oh, my love!" he exclaimed, kicking a spruce tree in the ecstasy of his mirth. "I can explain that. I was rubbing down my horse this morning. The horse is a pronounced brunette!"

With a gurgle of relief she fell into his arms.—Philadelphia Times.

LUCKY

First Farmer—Hayrick put four mortgages on his cow.
Second Farmer—Yes, and yesterday his cow was killed on the railroad, and he'll get damages.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES

Millions—Going to take a vacation abroad?
Billions—If I do they will say I am afraid to stay here, and if I don't they will say I am afraid to go away.

WHY, OF COURSE

Hoax—I can't see any similarity between becoming a congressman and baking good bread.
Joax—Isn't success largely a matter of dough in both instances?

THE LEAVINGS.

"Every dog has its day."
"Yes, and every cat its night, and poor man takes what it left."

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,
HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.
NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

Crookston College...
Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.
OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.
FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.
ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.
BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.
POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.
Catalogue and further information given free by writing.
J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Something New In Kitchen Ware

The "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware is rapidly coming into use for cooking purposes. It is taking the place of agate and enamel ware because while its first cost is a trifle more than ordinary ware, it is really much cheaper in the long run, as it is guaranteed for twenty-five years and will last practically a life time.

The genuine "1892" Ware, made only from pure SPUN (not cast) Aluminum, will not crack, scale, peel, break, scorch or burn.

It looks like silver but weighs only about one-quarter as much, is easily cleaned and handled, and will not rust, corrode or tarnish. Absolutely pure, non-poisonous and wholesome; saves money, time and doctor's bills.

Be sure you get the original and genuine ware stamped with the Maltese Cross. At your dealers.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.85
Wheat	.90
Barley	.75
Oats	.33
Rye	.72

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Miss Julia Knutson, of Randen, was an over Sunday guest at the home of Sam Mikkelson.

Miss Selma Wegge left on Monday for Larimore, N. D., to spend some time visiting with friends.

Miss Annie Olson went to Thief River Falls Monday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

R. L. Olsen, V. S., went to Thief River Falls on Friday last to attend to some business matters.

Axel Nelson made a drive out into the Mud Lake district last week returning late Thursday night.

D. B. Bakke was up from Thief River Falls on Friday on one of his regular bank inspection trips.

FOR SALE—A small steam threshing outfit, complete with feeder, windstacker and weigher. Enquire of S. L. Collins, Crookston, Minn.

—WANTED—Some one to put up hay on the SE 1-4 Sec. 36, East Valley township. Apply at this office.

Mrs. Richard Ruprecht was up from Thief River Falls to spend Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Werner.

Ed. Monson left Tuesday for Langdon, N. D., where he expects to gather in a chunk of money during the threshing season.

The Young peoples Society will meet Sunday evening at Carl Larson's place three miles southeast of Holt. All are invited to attend.

Ed. Furr and sister, Mathilde, left Wednesday for Bismark, N. D. to attend the registration for the opening of the Fort Berthold reservation.

Tom Gulseth, of New Solum, left on Saturday evening for Baker in Clay county, where he expects to put in some time in threshing operations.

G. C. Smart, who has been working as temporary agent for the Great Northern here, was relieved on Monday and Wm. T. Wiig duly installed as regular agent.

Taken Up—On Sunday, the 13th inst, by Fred Larson, 3 miles east of Holt, one white, heavy wool buck with bell on. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

H. O. Ekerdalen on Friday last harvested some wheat which had been quite badly hurt by black rust. There was only a few acres of it and it will yield practically nothing. The rest of his crop is in fine condition and gives promise of a large yield.

We need 150 more cash in advance subscribers before September 1st. If you are a subscriber yourself try and get others to subscribe. The building up of this paper is going to mean a great deal to Holt and its territory and we need the money in order to do our share.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Tom Severson on Monday brought a fine sample of wheat to this town and left it at this office. This wheat was grown on land on which corn was raised last year. The straw is well over 3 feet in length and the heads are very long and well filled. Mr. Severson figures that this field will yield about 30 bushels per acre and some of his neighbors estimate it much higher.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Lake Bed Now a Garden

It seems almost incredible that a place which a year ago was the bottom of a large lake, covered with several feet of water, and for many years the favorite haunt of innumerable wild ducks and other aquatic fowl, should this year be planted to various crops and producing vegetab- and grains good enough to carry off premiums at a state fair. Samples brought in last week prove that the above chang has actually taken place at Mud Lake. Carrots, rutabagas onions and turnips of remarkable size and finest quality were brought from the Rosaaen place; flax of the finest kind from the Bergeland farm, and barley thas looks fit for malting and will yield abont 40 bushdls per acre from Edwin Johnson's. These were raised on ground that was part of the bottom of Mud Lake and under water prior to the putting in last fall of the ditch that dried the lake.

These samples were brought in by Axel Nelson last week and placed on exhibition at Gunheim's store.

There are still a few 1911 brooms left; 25 cents at C. H. Gunheim's.

R. Reierson spent Tuesday night at Thief River Falls attending to some business matters.

Anton Sagstuen left on Tuesday for Lankin, N. D., to put in a few weeks at harvest work.

Mrs. Rowe arrived Wednesday from Fargo for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Olsen.

Harry Werner, buttermaker at Germantown, was here to spend Sunday visiting with his relatives.

Miss Mary Knutson left on Monday for Thief River Falls where she will spend a few days visiting.

Mrs. E. Davidson was up from Thief River Falls for a few days visiting with her son, Ole Davidson.

Mrs. A. Torrison and children from Thief River Falls are visiting here in town with R. R. Reierson's.

The Misses Backe were up from Thief River Falls yesterday and visited between trains with Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe.

Mrs. Ole J. Vaule returned yesterday to her home at Crookston after several weeks spent visiting with her sister on her homestead east of Mud-Lake.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl and wife were in Holt on Tuesday on their way home from a trip to West Valley and other points, where Mr. Ordahl held services and visited with members of his flock.

Geo. A Ralph, state drainage engineer, passed through here Saturday afternoon on his way back to St. Paul from a trip to Roseau where he was looking after some extensive drainage work for the state.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

L. D. Caye, of Fergus Falls, who was an over Sunday visitor with Miss Edith Erickson, left on his return trip. He says he is very much pleased with this part of the country and may decide to invest in some land close by for straight dairy farming purposes.

While attending to her duties at the Evergreen Hotel yesterday morning Miss Bertina Risberg had the misfortune to fall downstairs. She was carrying some glassware in her hands and sustained an ugly wound in one hand. Dr. Nelson was called to dress the injury and removed a large fragment of broken glass from the cut.

Special Soap Offer — Galvanic Soap, none better for laundry work, at $4.75 per hundred bars. With each purchase of 100 bars of Galvanic soap we will give free of charge 20 bars of the celebrated Palm Olive Soap, worth $2.00 and a favorite wherever used. This soap offer has never been equalled in Holt in either quantity or quality. R. Reierson.

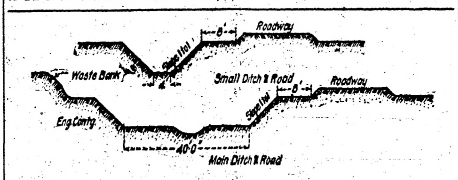
A. Welo, a prominent farmer residing southeast of Thief River Falls, was killed on Monday in a runaway. He had been transacting business in the city and started for home late in the afternoon. It is supposed that the team took fright and ran away throwing him from the rig. One of his feet got caught in the lines and he was dragged a considerable distance. His skull fractured and he was badly injured otherwise.

State Officials Will Make Visit To Great Mud Lake District

State Drainage Board Will Tour Big Ditch With Large Party Including Newspaper Men From Twin Cities and Duluth.

Saturday to Monday next will be big days in the great Mud Lake district when the members of the state drainage board, including the governor, auditor, secretary of state and state highway engineer, will make a trip over the territory traversed by the immense system of ditches. The plans for the trip contemplate a start from Thief River Falls in automobiles. They expect to travel as far as Grygla the first day; go east to Malcolm the second day, and return to Thief River Falls on the third day, going down along the Thief river to see the work done and to be done in deepening and widening the river channel.

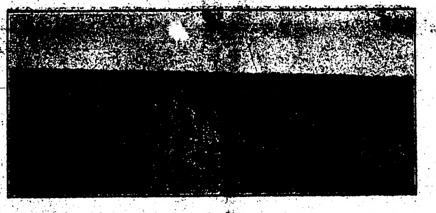
The Mud Lake drainage system will reclaim about 500 square miles of wonderfully rich farming lands, and with the dirt removed from the ditches fine graded roads are being constructed. There road grades will be made along all the main fines of the ditches, omitting only the small, short laterals, and this road building system will improve conditions for the settlers in the next two years more than twenty years of settlement and hard work would do without such a drainage system.



Cross-sectional view showing construction of ditches and road grades.

W. R. Hoag, engineer in charge of this big drainage project, will lead the party on the trip and point out the interesting features of the work and the country. Representatives of the big newspapers of the Twin Cities and Duluth are expected to be along to write up the story of this region and let the country at large know about this last and best of the great, fertile valleys of the north.

Mr. Hoag was in Holt on Friday evening last and we are indebted to him for the information given herein and also for the accompanying views, which show the method of constructing the ditches and roads and what they are like when finished. That Mr. Hoag is lookiug after the work carefully can be understood when we consider that this trip is to be undertaken by automobiles through territory where hip boots would have been very necessary less than eighteen months ago.



View from photograph showing ditch and road grade completed.

HIS IDEA.

Teacher (catching Tommy fishing on Sunday)—Do you know the wages of sin?
Tommy—Is this a sin?
Teacher—It undoubtedly is.
Tommy—I don't want wages for this. I'm satisfied to do it for fun.

LAST OF THE CO-EDS.

Four young women were graduated a short time ago from Wesleyan university at Middletown, Conn., who will be the last of their kind, as the institution now ceases to be coeducational. One of the women received the degree of bachelor of science and the other three master of arts.

Bring Us Some Samples.

We have numerous requests from southern Minnesota and Iowa points for samples of grains and other farm products raised in this district. If farmers will bring us in such samples we will distribute them where they will advertise this part of the country to good advantage.

HIS WAY.

Howe—I say, Wise, how did you happen to marry a widow?
Wise—Oh! I did my courting as I do everything else—along the line of least resistance.

OFTEN THE CASE.

Fecks—They say his wife drove him to drink.
Weeks—Perhaps she did, but from what I know of him I think he would have been awfully disappointed if she hadn't.

D. B. Bakke Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.
HOLT STATE BANK

Do you realize that it is easier to spend after having saved than to save after having spent?

The handling of large sums of loose money naturally leads to extravagance and the temptation to buy everything in sight. Then disaster may come through some unforeseen accident and you are confronted by "hard luck." Sad, but true. Then you can realize that is is harder to save after having spent than it is to save and add to after getting a fair start.

We invite you to make HOLT STATE BANK Your Bank by giving us your banking business.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

Spells Perfection in Flour. Manufactured at our mill in Thief River Falls by the best process known, from the choicest wheat we can buy. Purity guaranteed.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

SERVES YOU RIGHT!
The Farmer's Home Restaurant.
Short Order Meals that Satisfy in Every Way. Cigars, Tobacco and Soft Drinks. Feed Barn in connection.
SAM MIKKELSON, Prop. - - HOLT, MINN.

Why take any chances?

DO YOU WANT
Hardware
Lumber
Furniture or
Farm Machinery ??

OUR EXTENSIVE PREMISES
Are well stocked with reliable goods in all these lines and Our Prices are Right.

You take no chances when you buy from us.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

QUEER DISEASE IS IN UNITED STATES

Many Here Afflicted With Odd Ailment, Says Prof. Munyon.

GREWSOME CREATURES VERY COMMON, FINDS EXPERT.

Many people in the United States are afflicted with a queer disease, according to a statement yesterday by Professor James M. Munyon. He made the following remarkable and rather grewsome statement:

"Many persons who come and write to my headquarters at 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., think they are suffering from a simple stomach trouble, when in reality they are the victims of an entirely different disease—that of tape worm. These tape worms are huge internal parasites, which locate in the upper bowel and consume a large percentage of the nutriment in undigested food. They sometimes grow to a length of forty to sixty feet. One may have a tape worm for years and never know the cause of his or her ill health.

"Persons who are suffering from one of these creatures become nervous, weak and irritable, and tire at the least exertion. The tape worms rob one of ambition and vitality and strength, but they are rarely fatal.

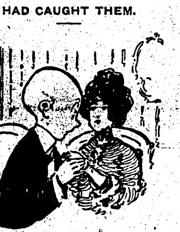
"The victim of this disease is apt to believe that he is suffering from chronic stomach trouble, and doctors for years without relief. This is not the fault of the physicians he consults, for there is no absolute diagnosis that will tell positively that one is not a victim of tape worm.

"The most common symptom of this trouble is an abnormal appetite. At times the person is ravenously hungry and cannot get enough to eat. At other times the very sight of food is loathsome. There is a gnawing, faint sensation at the pit of the stomach, and the victim has headaches, fits of dizziness and nausea. He cannot sleep at night and often thinks he is suffering from nervous prostration.

"I have a treatment which has had wonderful success in eliminating these great creatures from the system. In the course of its regular action in aiding digestion, and aiding the blood, kidneys and liver of impurities it has proven fatal to these great worms. If one has a tape worm, this treatment will, in nine cases out of ten, stupefy and pass it away, but if not, the treatment will rebuild the run-down person, who is probably suffering from stomach trouble and a general anaemic condition. My doctors report marvelous success here with this treatment. Fully a dozen persons have passed these worms, but they are naturally reticent about discussing them, and of course we cannot violate their confidence by giving their names to the public."

Letters addressed to Professor James M. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., will receive as careful attention as though the patient called in person. Medical advice and consultation absolutely free. Not a penny to pay.

HAD CAUGHT THEM.



He (after he had kissed her)—My! what's that noise back of us?

She—I guess papa's trying his new motion picture machine.

The Wreck.

Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow, the eastern golf champion, was talking at the Cape May Golf club about the benefits of sea air. "To look at the cottagers and native of Cape May," she said, "speaks of these benefits more eloquently than I could do. How pale and wan seem city people beside these brown, supple, vigorous men and women! An excursionist from the city said to a fisherman on the beach the other morning:

"Do you have many wrecks here?"

"The fisherman looked contemptuously at the city man, who was in bathing dress. He looked contemptuously at his hollow chest and white, thin legs and arms, and then he replied: 'You're the fust I've saw this season.'"

AT THE PARSONAGE.
Coffee Runs Riot No Longer.

"Wife and I had a serious time of it while we were coffee drinkers.

"She had gastritis, headaches, belching and would have periods of sickness, while I secured a daily headache that became chronic.

"We naturally sought relief by drugs without avail, for it is now plain enough that no drug will cure the diseases another drug (coffee) sets up, particularly, so long as the drug which causes the trouble is continued.

"Finally we thought we would try leaving off coffee and using Postum. I noticed that my headaches disappeared like magic, and my old 'trembly' nervousness left. One day wife said, 'Do you know my gastritis has gone?'

"One can hardly realize what Postum has done for us.

"Then we began to talk to others. Wife's father and mother were both coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their headaches left entirely a short time after they changed from coffee to Postum.

"I began to enquire among my parishioners and found to my astonishment that numbers of them use Postum in place of coffee. Many of the ministers who have visited our parsonage have become enthusiastic champions of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by
Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach
Novelized By **WILBUR D. NESBIT**

Copyright by W.D.Nesbit

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

"All right!" Harry laughed, dropping her hands. "You always have your way with me. A girl ought to be mighty careful who kisses her after she is married, too, don't you think?"

Lucy smiled quaintly. Some of Harry's jests were a bit too flippant for her. Harry went on:

"Really, I'm mighty sorry I didn't meet you at the train. But, you see, I had a little trouble with my machine this morning."

"It was as well that thee did not meet us. It would have spoiled father's plans. We wanted to find thee in thy usual atmosphere."

Again Harry looked quickly at her. The surroundings were such as to make him keenly alive to any possible suggestion of some other meaning than her words implied. But Lucy's face was as serious as ever. She looked about the room, and sighed:

"Thy house is just lovely."

"It will be," Harry said, glancing apprehensively at the door of the room where Mrs. Blazes was waiting patiently for her hat—"It will be, when it's fixed up. Some things have to be moved out."

"And will thy sister—Carolyn—will she show me about the house?" Lucy asked.

"Certainly," Harry answered, gallantly. "But you don't need her. Just make yourself at home. Go anywhere you like."

Lucy started toward the room where Harry had placed Mrs. Blazes. But Harry was following her to detain her.

"And in here?" Lucy asked. "What have you there, Harry?"

"There? There?" Harry stammered. "Why—why, that's just some old junk in there. Wouldn't interest you at all."

"A junk room? How odd!"

"Yes—I—you see—I used to have a fad of collecting junk."

The sweat was standing on Harry's brow. He knew that Mrs. Blazes could overhear him, and his brief experience with that lady taught him that she had a natural feminine aversion to being termed junk. If she should decide to assert herself by opening the door and making a few remarks! The thought was appalling.

"Come, Lucy," he suggested. "Let's go and see—and see the goldfish."

"Nay, Harry," she smiled. "Let me see thy collection of junk. I did not know thee were an authority on that."

"Later, Lucy," he said. "Later."

"Then I will peep into thy library," she decided. "Is not this it?"

She started to the other door, opening into the room where the Count was whiling the time away and contenting his soul with such patience as he could muster.

"No, no!" Harry said, almost frantically, catching Lucy's arm. "Not now!"

"But why, Harry?"

"I—I've got a little surprise in there for you, Lucy."

"A surprise? Oh, surprise me now!"

"That would spoil it all," he assured her, feeling that his ruse was working.

"How can it surprise me later, when I know it is to be a surprise, anyway?" she asked, with feminine logic.

"Well—it will be a surprise—and I —that is—"

"Now, Harry, thee has aroused my curiosity. I will see now."

"No," he told her, firmly. "Not now. Later."

"But now, Harry."

"Oh, come, Lucy," he said, with a man's usual lack of judgment. "Be reasonable."

"Ah, thee call me unreasonable! Oh, if father knew that already thee had called me that!" she pouted.

"No, no. I didn't say you were unreasonable. I just—just asked you to be reasonable."

"But that is the same thing!" She stamped her little foot with the words.

"Lucy, you misjudge me," he said, solemnly. "I simply was not ready for you to look in there yet."

"Alas!" Lucy almost wept. "To think that we have had our first quarrel already!"

Harry came near to her and murmured:

"Well, let us make up. One kiss to show me you forgive me."

"Nay, Harry," she protested, but not very forcibly. "Thee knowest I do not approve of that."

"How can you approve of a thing until you have it?" Harry wanted to know. And then—

Socrates Primmer, hat box in hand, appeared in the doorway, and what he saw sent his heart thumping to his boot heels.

"Woe is me!" he said, sadly. "The time to give her my present is not yet."

And as he turned to go he collided with Carolyn. That plump young lady accepted his apology gaily, and left him still delivering it as he went on down the hall, while she rushed to Lucy and greeted her effusively.

"We're going to have the jolliest time ever!" Carolyn cried delightedly. "Come. Leave Harry to his own miserable company, and I'll show you your room."

As she turned, she remembered something.

"Harry," she said, "I want some pillows out of your room."

Carolyn rushed to the door of Harry's bedroom and seized the knob. Harry sank weakly into a chair and awaited the blow.

"It's all over," he said to himself. Carolyn tried the door, but it would not open.

"Why, Harry!" she said. "Your room is locked."

"Eh? Oh! What?" Harry said. "Locked? Now, who could have locked it?"

He fumbled in his pockets, meanwhile listening acutely for the sound which would tell him that Mrs. Blazes was presenting herself. But, blessings upon her head! She did no such thing. With a gasp of relief Harry said:

"I've left the key somewhere. I'll look for it after while."

Lucy looked at Carolyn with an awe-stricken face.

"Is that Harry's bedroom?" she asked, in horrified tones.

"Why, yes!" Carolyn answered.

"And I desired to see it! Oh! Harry, what must thee think of me. And how nice it was of thee to tell me it was only a junk room."

She went out with Carolyn, leaving Harry sunk dejectedly in a big chair. After the girls were gone he looked apprehensively first at one door, then at the other. Slowly he shook his head, trying to fathom the muddle into which he had plunged himself.

"If I had tried to fix this up for myself," he said, sighing deeply, "it couldn't have been worse."

But it could be—and was about to be—much worse.

CHAPTER V.

Unannounced, there entered the room a slender woman, whose face was half hidden by a huge, flopping, bushel-basket type of hat, the brim of which was draped with flaunting, flapping lace, and from whose crown lifted into the air a gorgeous array of feathers and ribbons and flowers. A tight-fitting gown, with the skirt so hobbled that her steps were painfully mincing, encased her form, and from behind her drifted the most remarkable train that ever was. She tottered in on her high-heeled shoes and peered about the place with a mingling of coyness and assurance that was amazing. Harry looked up, saw her, and groaned. Then he lapsed back further into the chair and mentally gave himself up to the inevitable with the words:

"Ye gods! Daphne Daffington!"

She looked him over coolly, and said:

"You!"

He nodded his head weakly. Things had been piling themselves up too rapidly for him to be able to face the situation with any assurance whatever.

"After all these years!" she exclaimed. "To find you at last. Where have you been all this time?"

"Oh"—confusedly—"I've been here and there—first at home and then away off."

"Well," she said, pursing her lips determinedly, "you're away off if you think you can shake me as easily now as you did the last time."

"Well, Let Us Make Up. One Kiss to Show Me You Forgive Me."

"I'm sorry, Daphne," Harry told her. "I know you have a right to think harshly of me."

"A right!" she said, scornfully.

"I know," he confessed, "that you think I treated you shabbily."

"Shabbily?" she sniffed. "You only call it shabby to ask me to go to a ball game, and leave me under an awning in a pouring rain—and that's the last I see of you in two whole, long, weary years!"

Harry squirmed.

"I guess that wasn't right, Daphne," he acknowledged.

"You said you were going for a cab," she accused him.

Harry jumped up suddenly.

"I'll go and get you one now," he offered.

Daphne stopped him with a steely glance, and demanded:

"Where's that hat I sent here?"

Harry stared at her for the moment with utter blankness. Then it slowly filtered through his brain that she was the milliner to whom Mrs. Blazes had telephoned. Daphne misinterpreted his stare for one of admiration, and with a remarkable imitation of shyness, she asked:

"Do you think my new gown is becoming, really?"

"It's a beaut," Harry informed her. "It's a beaut. How do you get it on? With a shoe horn?"

"There you go again!" Daphne said, accusingly. "You were always so full of sarcasm that you acted sour. I want that hat I sent over here."

"You never sent any hat here."

"Yes, I did. A yellow hat, trimmed with red poppies. It was a duplicate of an imported model that I sold to one of my best patrons."

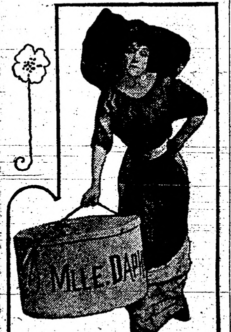
"I've heard of that hat," Harry mused. Then he said, brightly: "Why, you're not the renowned Mlle. Daphne, the milliner, are you?"

"None other," preened Daphne. "You see, I have risen to fame and achieved my ambitions, while you have been content to remain in obscurity."

"To my sorrow," Harry replied, "that is too true, Daphne. But about the hat, I really know nothing of it. There must be a mistake."

"It came here, all right," Daphne replied. "The party who got it wouldn't give his name. He just gave this number."

"Well, I wish such a hat were here.



"Ye Gods! Daphne Daffington!"

The messenger must have taken it to the wrong house. Now, Daphne, I want just such a hat as that, and I'll pay you a good price for it."

Daphne shook her head judicially, and fluttered her hands as though she had been asked to pluck a few stars from the sky.

"I can't make another," she said. "There aren't any more like the original. I had two models, but they're both gone. One I sold to Mrs. Blazes—"

"Mrs. Blazes!" Harry interrupted.

"Yes," Daphne said, "Mrs. General Blazes."

Harry looked at the door of his room, expecting Mrs. Blazes to come forth and enter the discussion. What construction Daphne might put on her presence, concealed, in his house, he feared to imagine. This, coupled with his old flirtation with Daphne, and her sensistively jealous disposition, would be sure to make things unpleasant for him. And, further, if she learned that Lucy was here, and discovered his fondness for Lucy, he knew mighty well what sort of a row she would kick up. He trembled at the thought. Daphne saw his trepidation.

"Why?" she asked. "What is Mrs. Blazes to you?"

"Nothing," Harry said, fervently. "Absolutely nothing."

"Well, you acted queer. You always did act queer," Daphne said. "Anyway, the other hat was sent here, and I want to get it."

"But it isn't here," Harry assured her. "If it were, I wouldn't let you have it, because I want one like it myself. Can't you make one for me?"

"I might," Daphne said, assuming the coy air that she fancied to be so irresistible. "Why do you want a hat? Is it for your sister?"

"No, Daphne. You see, it's this way. I—I'm to have a guest—two guests. A young lady I'm greatly interested in—you see, it has been so long since we parted that I am sure you have forgotten me—and so—well, this young lady is to visit my sister and—well, I've got to get that hat."

"Is the hat for her?" Daphne asked, interestedly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Enlightened.

"Pa," said little Frank, as he turned the pages of his history, "can I ask a question?"

"What is it, my son?" asked his father, without looking up from his sporting page.

"How did the cliff dwellers keep warm in the winter time?"

"Why, I guess they used the mountain ranges. Now, don't ask me any more foolish questions."

Only Once.

"How often, my good man," said the stranger at the wayside station, "do the trains stop here?"

"The trains stop here," said the sour station porter, "only once. After that they start."—Stray Stories.

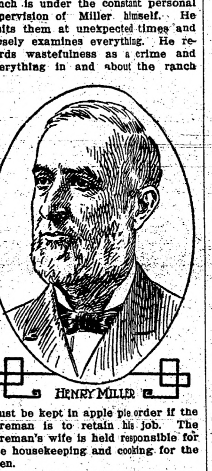
GREAT CATTLE KING

Owns Millions of Acres of Land in Three States.

Ranches of Henry Miller Are Veritable Paradises for Tramps—Once Bought All the Sheep in Nevada.

San Francisco, Cal.—The cattle king of the country is Henry Miller, who owns millions of acres in California, Nevada and Oregon. Most of this land is used for cattle and sheep ranges but about 30 per cent. is cultivated, the crops being used to fatten live stock. Cattle raising is his business and he has made a tremendous success of it, and is worth $20,000,000. He buys cattle and sheep and hogs, lean or fat, runs them on his own ranches, shipping them from ranch to ranch to utilize all the grass and stubble, puts his own grain into them, and when they go to market they always make a profit. He buys in tremendous quantities. He once ordered his head sheep foreman to buy all the sheep for sale in Nevada at any reasonable price. The foreman bought all but 15,000 head, which were held at five dollars apiece, which he thought was too high. He reported to Mr. Miller in southern California. Without a pause Mr. Miller said "Take the next train to Nevada and buy them."

His ranches are models of neatness and order and thrifty management. Every one of them is under Mr. Miller's direct, personal supervision and for forty years he has been traveling from ranch to ranch, inspecting his property, directing the planting of crops and the movement of his herds, buying and selling. Each ranch is managed by a foreman who has sub-foremen for the farming and for the care of the cattle and the sheep. Over several ranches constituting a group is a superintendent. But every ranch is under the constant personal supervision of Miller himself. He visits them at unexpected times and closely examines everything. He regards wastefulness as a crime and everything in and about the ranch must be kept in apple pie order if the foreman is to retain his job. The foreman's wife is held responsible for the housekeeping and cooking for the men.



HENRY MILLER

Despite his habit of close supervision, he allows great freedom of action to his most trusted higher employes. He is often generous to people who have no claims upon him. The cook at every ranch has orders to feed every person who stops there hungry—and to ask no questions. Anybody who reaches one of his ranches at night may stable and feed his horses, lodge in the ranch house, and eat with the employes, without charge and without question. A man who needs meat may kill a sheep or a calf from Mr. Miller's herds, provided he uses the meat himself and does not sell it. Of course, these things are more than generosity; they are a protection against the spite of tramps and the depredations of thieves; but they indicate a pretty broad-minded man, too.

He has to make concessions to necessity in other ways; he is known by everybody and he has to travel thousands of miles alone through a wild country. He is frequently held up and robbed in consequence; but he never attempts resistance nor reports such incidents to the officers of the law. If he did, the next man who robbed him would probably kill him, so he usually carries only a little money, and charges the robberies to profit and loss.

Once he was robbed in Pacheco pass by a Mexican, who took $200 from him. Mr. Miller knew the man, and reminded him that he was a long way from home and asked the highwayman to lend him enough for expenses. The Mexican handed back a $20 gold piece and disappeared. Several years later Mr. Miller saw him on the street in Hanford and offered him $20.

"I borrowed this from you once," he said.

"I never saw you before," said the Mexican.

"Oh, yes, you did. I borrowed $20 from you in Pacheco pass, three years ago."

And he made him take it.

But he is a fighter, too. He has "lawed" more, as the old-timers say, than any man on the coast. He employs an attorney in nearly every town near his ranches, and he will fight any legal dispute to the last resort.

PHILOSOPHY TO THE RESCUE

Pat Went Without His Steak, But at That Everything Was Not Lost.

Charles Nagel, secretary of commerce and labor, says the Irish race has, in addition to its sentiment and romance, a lot of philosophy as one of its characteristics.

"The best illustration I ever heard of this," he explained to a dinner party one evening, "was the case of a poor Irishman who had been given a fine, juicy piece of steak. Being a religious man, he placed the steak in front of him, and there, in the shade of the trees surrounding his benefactor's house, he folded his hands, closed his eyes, and gave thanks to heaven for the meal. When he was in the attitude of prayer, a dog rushed up and captured the steak. Pat looked around in time to see the food disappearing over the hill.

"'Thank heaven,' he exclaimed, again closing his eyes, 'he left me my appetite!'"—The Sunday Magazine.

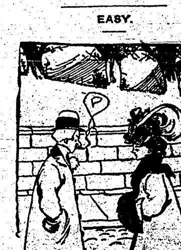
NEW STRENGTH FOR BAD BACKS.

Those who suffer with backache, headache, dizziness and that constant, dull, tired feeling will find comfort in the advice of Mrs. C. S. Tyler, Cando, N. Dak., who says: "My back became terribly sore and lame. I was tired and restless and would arise so exhausted I could scarcely dress. The kidney secretions were terribly annoying and my feet became so swollen I could not wear my shoes. Nothing helped me until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They gave me prompt relief and in a short time I was entirely cured."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

EASY.



Jessie—How does Sue manage to win so many guessing contests?

Joe—Her father is in charge of the local weather bureau, and she gets him to predict the result of the contest, and then she guesses the other way.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A New Ailment.

Mother was sick, and Janet, four years old, had heard the doctor say that she had ptomaine poisoning.

A short time later Janet was heard confiding to one of her playmates:

"Mamma's sick. She's got toe-nail poisoning."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

It is the business of this life to make excuses for others, but none for ourselves.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

For the son of man there is no noble crown, but a crown of thorns.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20c. HAROLD SOMERS 150 De Kalb Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. Ollie Woodall, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.
QUICK WHITE makes dirty canvas shoes clean and white. In liquid form so it can be quickly and easily applied. A sponge in every package, so always ready for use. Two sizes, 10 and 25 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

FOR SALE
SECOND HAND
STREETCARS and RAILS

30 single truck cars in first class running order, 22 feet bodies, 33 feet over all, 8 feet wide, 7 1-2 feet wheel base, longitudinal seats, hot water heaters, sand boxes, McGuire trucks, 3 5-8 in. axles, 33 in. wheels, W. P. or G. H. S. R. G. 30 motors, G. E. K. 2 controllers, weight 18,000 lbs., 60 H. P. 2 motors, 15 cars are single end and 15 double end. 350 tons, 5 3-4 in. 60 lb. Shanghi rail in good condition. Bargains.

DULUTH STREET RAILWAY CO.
DULUTH, MINNESOTA

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

PATENTS Fortunes are made in patents. Protect your ideas. Our 64 page book free. Fitzgerald & Co., Box K, Washington, D. C.

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Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention.
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THE NELSON NATUROPATHIC INSTITUTE
NO. 1 NORTH BROADWAY, FARGO, N.D.
A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

WE BUY CREAM
AND PAY CASH FOR EACH CAN.
WRITE FOR PRICES AND TAGS.
FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY
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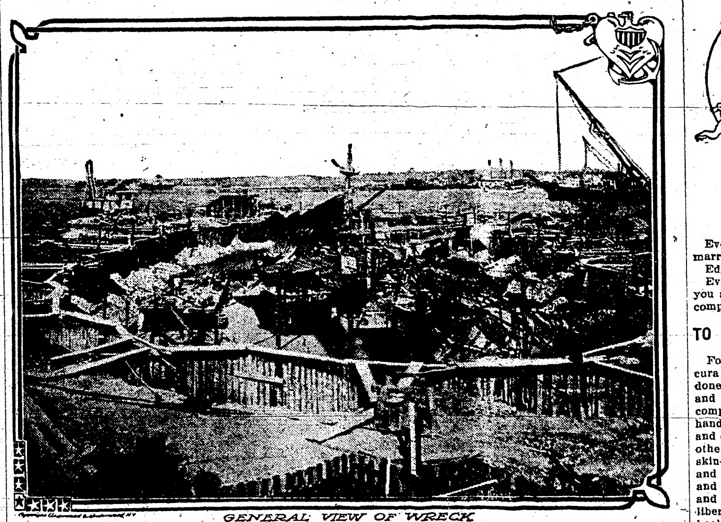
WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 107 8th St. So., Fargo, N.D.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

WRECK OF THE MAINE IN THE COFFERDAM.



GENERAL VIEW OF WRECK

THIS remarkable protograph shows the general view of the wreck of the Maine, when there was only five feet of water inside the cofferdam. Aside from the effort to determine the actual cause of the explosion that destroyed the battleship, the chief interest centers in the recovery of the bodies of victims. Sixteen have been found, but none of them could be identified.

SOME MICROBE TIPS

Lousiana "Bug" Car Stops in Chicago on Way Home.

Special Was Started Out Last Fall With Intention of Bringing Education to Doors of Citizens of State.

Chicago.—Ordinary germ-infected house flies caused the death of a guinea pig in twenty-four hours.

A baby under the same conditions would be killed in about twice this time.

Laziness is a disease caused by the hook worm and can be cured by proper medical treatment. The use of coal tar from which is extracted dye of a poisonous character, is permitted by the government as coloring matter for candy.

We eat too many kinds of foods.

These are some of the things that can be learned from a visit to the "Microbe Special" know nas the "Bug Car," as the exhibit under charge of officials of the state board of health of Louisiana is known, which arrived at the Park Row station the other day. The exhibit is contained in two special coaches and remained for two days, so that Chicago people could see what is being done in the south for the promotion of public health.

The "special," in charge of Dr. Oscar Dowling, president of the state board of health of Louisiana, was started out from New Orleans November 5 last year, as a means of bringing education to the very doors of the inhabitants of the state. It has been going on ever since and arrived in Chicago on the return trip from Los Angeles.

Miss Agnes Morris, in charge of the publicity department of the expedition, showed specimens illustrating ravages of diseases and talked about her particular department—domestic and school hygiene.

"Here are some fly tracks," said Miss Morris, pointing to blocks of wood covered with wax, "and here is a dead guinea pig in this jar of fluid."

Then Miss Morris told how germs from the flies in their tracks over the wax had been collected and the culture used to infect a guinea pig, which died in less than a day.

"The same principle, it was explained, would apply to a larger animal, an estimate of 48 hours being given for fatal results to an infant. From this illustration was drawn the necessity of protecting, with mosquito netting, infants and food from the ravages of the ordinary house fly. Paper wrappings for bread and other edibles, even down to a lemonade straw, were advised.

"And do not forget to swat 'em," came in conclusion.

Here are the rules prescribed by Dr. Dowling to guard most effectively against the "plague:"

Clean Air—Plenty of it night and day.

Clean Houses—Clean of dust and dirt and full of sunshine and fresh air.

Clean Foods—Plain and nourishing; eat slowly.

Clean Body—Use plenty of soap and water and invigorating baths.

Clean Morals—Intemperance and dissipation make the bed for tuberculosis to lie in.

New Orleans has discarded the deadly drinking cup and the public towel, which are prohibited in Illinois. Substitutes for these menaces to public health are shown—a paper roller towel and a bubbling drinking cup having been installed in nearly all public places.

Worsted garments, varying from sweaters to bay socks hanging to a clothes line, were used as object lessons against eating colored candies. The garments had been colored red, green and pink, from mineral dyes, extracted from such kinds of candy as is daily at the disposal of school children.

Jars of the candy, against which warning was issued, and bottle of liquid dye, which had been extracted from the candy in hues matching the garments on the clothes line, told the rest of the story.

On the case containing the dyes extracted from the candy, was this label:

"The government permits the use of these coal tar dyes."

"This candy is injurious and absolutely poisonous to the person who eats it," said Miss Morris. "And to think that the government permits it!"

Dr. George B. Young, health commissioner of Chicago, was a visitor to the "microbe special," and expressed great interest in the novel methods in use.

BUILDS ROOF IN HIS SLEEP

Workman Is Surprised at Wielding Hammer When Noise Attracts Others—Tacked Three Rows.

Wooster, O.—John Hoover, tinner, employed by Jacob Kauffman in Wayne county, is the prize somnambulist. The other day Kauffman was engaged in putting a roof on a barn near Reedsburg. Rain stopped him and he spent the night in the barn with his employes. They intended to finish the work in the morning.

Kauffman was awakened during the night by sounds from the roof and found Hoover at work. When Hoover came down for more tin he dropped a hammer on his foot. He rubbed his eyes and looked surprised. He had tacked on three rows of tin while asleep.

The workmanship was perfect.

ANGLER CATCHES GIANT CARP

Fish Weighing More Than Sixteen Pounds Is Landed by Englishman With Rod and Line.

London.—Hugh T. Sheringham, angling editor of the Field, probably caught the carp of his life, and certainly one of the largest, if not the largest, ever taken by rod and line in this country. It was caught in one of the Highbury Angling society's waters, Cheshunt (Herts) reservoir, and weighed sixteen pounds five ounces, was thirty inches long and twenty-one inches in girth, and gave great sport.

This more than makes up for the disappointment anglers experienced when they learned that the fifteen pound carp reported as taken from the Tiverton (Devon) canal on June 16 last was not caught by an angler, but shot in mistake for a big pike which had been devouring a farmer's ducks. Carp of over twenty-five pounds have been taken in this country, but not on rod and line.

SWALLOWED A PIECE OF GUM

Startled Gum-Chewer, Reproved by Court, Nearly Chokes Before He Can Explain to Judge.

Easton, Pa.—While presiding over a case in court here the other day Judge Staples of Monroe county, who is sitting in the absence of Judge Scott, took exception to the gum-chewing activities of a young man on the witness stand.

"Stop chewing that gum!" ordered the court sharply. The witness made no motion to remove the big wad that had distorted his cheek.

"Did you hear what I said? Remove that gum!" repeated the court, more sternly than before.

With flushed face and in a choking voice the witness replied: "Judge, I swallowed it!"

The court itself was forced to join in the laugh than followed.

Locusts Provide Fat Fare

Pigs, Game and Poultry Gorge on Seventeen-Year Pest—Ducks Can Hardly Waddle Back Home.

Stroudsburg, Pa.—County correspondents are sending in some rather remarkable tales concerning the 17-year-old locusts. The west end of this county seems to be the most affected. A Broadheadsville scribe writes:

"These locusts are turning some sections of the West end into a little Egypt, minus the darkness. For weeks before the hosts came out of the ground many were dug up by skunks, foxes and groundhogs as food, and these animals are living on locusts yet. Young groundhogs, highly esteemed as roasts by many people, will be fatter than ever, but whether the flavor imparted by locusts will be as delicate as that of clover blossoms on which young groundhogs are wont to feed remains to be seen.

"Crows, blackbirds and catbirds have bothered the cornfields a bit other years, but this year have left them for the locusts. Pheasants are also feeding fat on them. Nearly the whole feathered tribe revel in the swarms of locusts. The piping quail have been lured from the orchards. The robin is about the only bird big enough to eat the locust that prefers the farmer, with his strawberries and cherries. Turkeys, losing their fondness for bugs, beetles and grasshoppers, have chosen the locusts. On the Weir Mountain plateau women go out into the woods with baskets, which they shake full of locusts from the bushes and take them home for the pigs. At many places they are gathered for the chickens. Out in Polk township there are ducks that leave the barnyard every morning for a neck of woods not far away, and there become so stuffed with locusts that they can hardly waddle home.

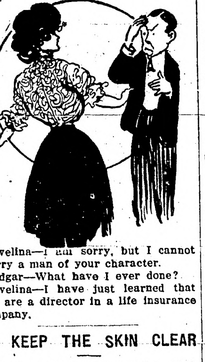
"Along McMichael's creek bushes become so loaded with this pest as to break and fall into the water, where the trout make a feast from the insects. Farmers driving through woods often have to stop and get brush to knock them off the horses; cows in the fields are greatly annoyed by them. A young son of Peter Koehler plowing in a small field surrounded by woods on the Ross township slope of Weir mountain, says at times the air is loaded with locusts and the sun is darkened."

BRACED NERVE WITH SMOKE

Searchers Find Brakeman Beside Track Calling for Help and Evidently Enjoying Cigarettes.

Woodstock, Va.—Henry Fadeley, a brakeman on a southern freight, fell from the train while it was running and crushed one foot so that amputation was necessary. Fadeley showed wonderful nerve when he realized that he probably would bleed to death, and made a tourniquet of his suspenders that stopped the flow of blood. He was not missed by his crew until the train had arrived at the end of its run, Strasburg Junction. A search found him beside the track, calling for help and smoking cigarettes.

HIS CRIME.



Evelina—I am sorry, but I cannot marry a man of your character.

Edgar—What have I ever done?

Evelina—I have just learned that you are a director in a life insurance company.

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 22 L, Boston.

A Mystery.

He (during the spat)—Well, if you want to know it, I married you for your money.

She—I wish I could tell as easily what I married you for.—Boston Transcript.

A man who helps to circulate a piece of gossip is as bad as the one who originated it.—Jerrold.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The hero is he who is immovably centered.—Emerson.

Cement Talk No. 1

Buyers of *Portland cement* should remember that there are various brands of *Portland cement* on the market and that all *Portland cement* is not the same. Every manufacturer prints on the sacks the name of the brand and the trade mark. If you find the trade mark printed above and the name *Universal* on the *cement* sacks, you may know it is the best *Portland cement* possible to make. *Good concrete* depends on good workmanship and good materials. Care and experience make for good workmanship. Good sand and gravel or crushed stone are obtainable quite cheap. With these you may feel absolutely safe, if you use *Universal Portland Cement*. It is always uniform, of good color, great strength and works easily. If you need *cement*, use *Universal*. Most dealers handle *Universal*. If yours does not, write us.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE
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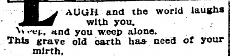
The KITCHEN CABINET



LAUGH and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep alone.
This grave old earth has need of your mirth,
It has troubles enough of its own.
—E. W. Wilcox.

People and flowers just naturally turn to the sunshine.

MAKING WORK EFFECTIVE.

In this day of specialists and specializing we hear so much of making everything count. There is no work, profession or business where this is more important than in home-making.

How necessary it is that the housekeeper should be trained to make every move count in order to save strength and temper. "To make her head save her heels," as our grandmothers would say.

The trained woman, one who loves her work, does her task as perfectly as she knows how to do. There is no slipshod work; things sometimes must be left undone because of circumstances, but the machinery of her home moves noiselessly because it is oiled with brains. A great painter was once asked "with what do you mix your colors?" He replied: "With brains."

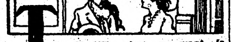
The woman with trained mind begins with her appearance, wearing garments suitable to her station and work, knowing that she must be neat first and always. Because a dress is made for a work dress does not mean that it need be unattractive, for the simple little one-piece gowns with cuffs and turnover collar of contrasting material are most becoming. If one has work to do that will soil a gown, have the big-sleeved apron to slip on, and when called away it may be quickly slipped off, and one need never be ashamed of one's appearance.

The trained woman wastes no time. She rises early, "while it is yet night (for many), and giveth the meat to her household and a portion to her maidens."

It is wonderful what may be accomplished by systematic regular application. Have a book or paper at hand when resting; read the article or joke or lecture that will refresh the mind and improve it.

The workbasket with the piece of work always ready to pick up sees much work done in odd moments.

Last, but most important, she fills her mind and heart so full of the many beautiful and wonderful things about her that she has no time to think the disagreeable, gossipy things which mar so many otherwise beautiful lives.



TO HAVE what we want is riches; but to be able to do without, is power.
—George McDonald.

IDEAS ON SALAD MAKING.

The seasoning of a salad with the dressing with which it is served are very important. A potato salad is often tasteless and unpalatable because it is not properly seasoned. Potato needs a dressing to stand over it, to season well, much longer than any other vegetable. Taste the salad while preparing it, measurements are not always accurate tests for good seasoning. Much tasting means less wasting. A salad that may be prepared the day before is one most welcome as it saves the time for other things. The following is a good one:

Soak one-half a box of gelatine in one-half cup of cold water; add two cupfuls and a half of boiling water, then three teaspoonfuls of beef extract, a teaspoon of onion juice and a dash of salt. When cool, add a cupful of minced chicken, a dozen olives chopped fine, a half cup of pecan meats and half a cup of strained tomato. Pour into a mold and serve cut in cubes on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.

Pear Salad.—For a simple salad this is delicious. Wipe pears and cut into eighths, lengthwise; remove seeds. Arrange on lettuce leaves, pour over French dressing and garnish with strips of red pepper. The canned red peppers are those used in the recipe, if the fresh ones are not in the market.

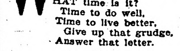
The addition of a little sour apple to a potato salad adds to its palatability.

Do not put French dressing on lettuce until ready to serve, as it soon loses its crispness, after the oil and vinegar are added.

Lettuce may be kept for days in the ice chest if wrapped in a cloth and then in a paper to exclude the air.

If an ear of corn is left from dinner save it and add it to the vegetable salad for the next day. Corn is especially good in a potato salad.

Cottage cheese seasoned with chopped chives and served on lettuce leaves with a French or a boiled dressing, is a most wholesome salad. If a more elaborate one is desired, a teaspoonful of bar le duc currants will make it quite elegant.



WHAT time is it?
Time to do well,
Time to live better,
Give up that grudge,
Answer that letter.

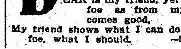
PRESERVES AND PICKLES.

One of the finest of preserves are those made from the yellow pear tomato. Wipe the tomatoes, cover with boiling water and let stand until the skins are easily removed. Measure pound for pound of sugar and fruit; cover and let stand over night. In the morning pour off the sirup and boil until quite thick; skim, then add the tomatoes, two ounces of preserved ginger and two lemons which have been sliced with the seeds removed. Cook until the tomatoes have a transparent appearance.

Damson Preserves.—Wipe the plums with a cloth wrung out of cold water, and prick each one five or six times with a darning needle; then weigh. Make a sirup by boiling three-fourths their weight in sugar with water, allowing a cup to each pound of sugar. Cook until soft. A good plan is to use two kettles that the work may be more quickly done, and the sirup need not cook too long. Put into stone or glass jars.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.—Boil together a pint of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar and an ounce of stick cinnamon for twenty minutes. Dip a half peck of peaches into boiling water, then rub off the fuzz with a towel. Stick four cloves in each peach and drop them into the hot sirup, using a few at a time. When soft and well scalded, put into the jar and pour over the boiling hot sirup. Cover and put in a cool place. This sirup is a great improvement to mince pies if a little is added to each pie, or to mincemeat when making it. Pears, apples and other fruits are pickled, using the above proportions.

Quince Honey.—Pare and core quinces, chop fine; allow an equal measure of sugar to the fruit; add a half cup of water to a pound of the sugar, and cook until thick and honey like. Put into glasses and cover, as for jelly.



DEAR is my friend, yet from my foe as from my friend comes good,
My friend shows what I can do, and my foe, what I should.
—Schiller.

Oh for a book and a shady nook.

PUNCHES FOR PARTIES.

When serving a drink for a large company, it is always wise to use small bottles of effervescing water, adding a pint at a time rather than a quart bottle, as it soon loses its sparkle unless often renewed.

Ginger Punch.—From a quart jar of canton ginger take three-quarters of a pound of the ginger, chop fine, add a quart of cold water and a cup of sugar; boil twenty minutes, then add three-fourths of a cup of orange juice, half a cup of lemon juice and three tablespoonfuls of ginger sirup. Strain and pour over large pieces of cracked ice in the punch bowl. Add a pint of Apollinaris water when beginning to serve and later add more as it loses its sparkle. This amount will serve forty people.

Fruit Punch.—Boil together a quart of water and two cups of sugar until clear; add a cup of tea infusion and cool, then add two cups of raspberry sirup, the juice of five oranges and five lemons, a can of pineapple and a cup of maraschino cherries. Pour over cracked ice in a punch bowl, add a pint of Apollinaris and later another pint or two. This serves fifty people.

German Punch.—Mix together and cook a cup and three-fourths of tomatoes, three chopped apples, a small piece of ginger root, two cups of water and a cup of sugar. After thirty minutes' cooking rub through a sieve and add three tablespoonfuls each of orange juice, lemon and grape juice. Freeze to a mush.

Delicious little cakes to serve with punches are made by using any rich white cooky dough; roll out and cut in small cubes, and on each place a half teaspoonful of almond paste before putting into the oven. This paste may be bought in cans, but as it is rather expensive, when using a small quantity it is best to buy it of the confectioner.

Nellie Maxwell.

A Motive Indorsed.

"I don't blame that cook of ours for wanting more salary," remarked Mr. Growcher.

"But you always are complaining of the food she prepares."

"Certainly. She undoubtedly wants a larger income so that she can afford to eat at a restaurant."

Consulted.

"Does your boss ever consult you on matters of business?"

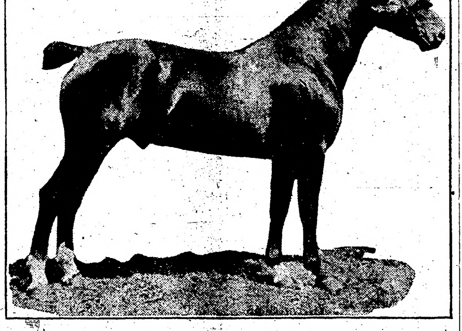
"Yes, he consulted me on a matter of business only today."

"That's fine! What was it?"

"He asked me what in thunder I thought he was paying me for?"

EXERCISE CARE IN SELECTING PARENT STOCK FOR BREEDING

Breeders Do Not Give Sufficient Thought to Individuality, Size, Bone, Substance and Soundness—Temper or Temperament Not Considered, Speed Being One Object Sought for.



A Good Horse of His Breed—A Hackney.

(By CAPT. A. H. WADDELL.)

If we are good judges of human nature, or able to judge others by their biographers, we should feel very much inclined to lay a $10 bill to a 10c piece that the wily "Richard" who once made himself hoarse shouting "A Horse, a Horse, my Kingdom for a Horse," wanted a good one.

Richard had just killed five Richmonds, or thought he had, and was looking for another when his horse was killed under him, and when he uttered his memorable words. Yes, he wanted a horse and he wanted one badly enough, but, he wanted a good one.

A good horse was what he wanted, good horses are what we all want, and it is only the large breeder who can really tell us, how many bad horses he breeds, for one good one that he sells. This is in large measure due to haphazard methods in breeding; breeders are not careful enough in the selection of their parent stock, nor do they take pains enough to ascertain the peculiarities and characteristics of the families from which the parent stock comes.

In the trotting horse everything has been neglected for speed, and in the thoroughbred in this country, nothing but this element has been considered; the result is too well known to be recapitulated. Notwithstanding this nobody seems to try to remedy the defects that this near sightedness has produced. There is not one trotting horse in a thousand whose anatomical formation, physical and constitutional soundness, will permit him to become a 2:10 trotter, nor is there one race horse in the same number that can gallop a mile in first class company with any chance of winning, for the same reason.

Breeders no not give sufficient care to individuality, size, bone, substance, and soundness; they never think of temper or temperament and only consider speed, which, although inherited on both sides is useless in a weakling.

Stamps and types of horses and ponies have been bred which are well exemplified in the Shire, Clydesdale, Suffolk, Percheron, Belgium and Hackney. Why cannot this obtain in some measure at least in the trotter and thoroughbred in America? It does in other countries and why should it not here, in the greatest and most lavishly, bestowed by nature for the purpose?

The American is the best business man in the world, as good a horseman as can be produced anywhere, and is always looking for the straightest way of getting to a certain point, and has certainly succeeded in surprising the world in this direction. He has produced the most extraordinary light harness horse that has ever been heard of, when speed alone is considered, and also some of the fastest thoroughbreds, and it seems that the time has not arrived when more care should be shown in the selection of horses for breeding purposes, so as to be able to produce sounder, bigger, and better individuals.

SUMMER WORK FOR CHICKENS

Where There Is Not Perfectly Comfortable Poultry House on Farm One Should be Provided This Summer.

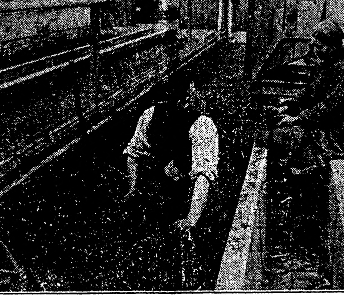
(By MILLER PUVIS.)

If there is not a perfectly comfortable poultry house on the farm, one should be planned and provided this summer, at least before cold weather sets in, for it is poor planning to put off providing a warm poultry house until the time arrives for its use. A comfortable poultry house need not be a costly one nor a particularly warm one. Every poultry house should have two rooms with a tight partition between them. If it is build in this way, the flock may be crowded into one room when very cold weather comes, and the heat of their bodies will keep the room warm. A hen does not feel the cold as quickly as a man does, for her blood is five per cent. warmer naturally, and if she can sleep where there is no draft blowing on her she will be very comfortable in a room in which the temperature runs as low as 10 to 12 degrees below the freezing point.

Sheep Will Eat Roots.

If too many sheep are confined on a pasture they will eat the grass roots right out of the ground.

ASPARAGUS PLANT IS HARDY



Asparagus may be started from seed and come into size for table use at the third year. Seed may be planted as late as mid-summer.

It requires about six weeks for the seed to germinate and come up. The young plants may be cultivated in rows as other garden vegetables and set in permanent rows or beds this fall or next spring.

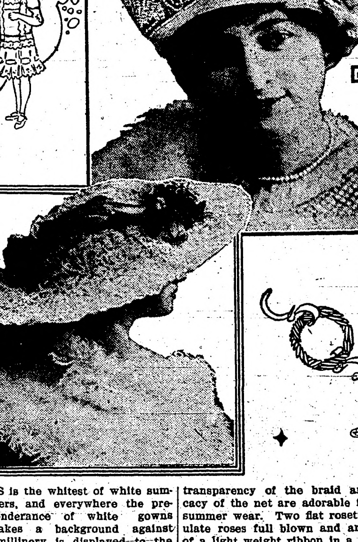
The asparagus plant is doubly useful. The young shoots can be used for food and the foliage branches for decoration. Sprays of asparagus are equaled by few other plants for their pleasing effect in decoration.

The plants are very hardy, will stand all kinds of treatment, but will respond liberally to good treatment and will thrive in one place for ten to twenty years. The illustration shows a method of planting asparagus in a French nursery house.

Green Food for Ducks.

Green oats, sweet corn fodder and rye are excellent green food for both old and young ducks.

Lovely White Hats



THIS is the whitest of white summers, and everywhere the preponderance of white gowns makes a background against which millinery is displayed to the very best advantage. The greater number of hats are white also, but not entirely. Plume-laden or flower-laden, they are adorned with exquisite colors. Pink, in the coral, seashell and other delicate tones; blue in the nattier and other grayish tints; lilac, rose, green and cerise, are favorites, and, just at the hour, yellow has put in an appearance. In any large gathering of women, out for the summer evening, these colors, in the liveliest of shades are scattered in a sea of white. For the entire costume, from shoes to chapeau, of the great majority is colorless, except for the trimmings on the hats.

Two very beautiful white hats are pictured here, which illustrate very clearly the foregoing. The small hat in white hair braid is decorated with a band of gray net on which a pattern in white beads is wrought. The transparency of the braid and delicacy of the net are adorable for midsummer wear. Two flat rosettes simulate roses full blown and are made of a light weight ribbon in a wonderful shade of pink. The rosettes are joined by a bridle of ribbon.

A rich hat in white hemp is covered with a plateau of princess lace which is fastened down with a twist of wide nattier blue ribbon having a highly lustrous surface. Small blown garden roses with foliage and some mossy stems, provide the touch of color here. Nearly half the plateau of lace is folded both from the left side and tacked to the crown, leaving the hemp braid uncovered.

Scarfs of white down and down with ostrich border finish the midsummer toilette, providing more warmth than one would imagine. In fact, they are quite equal to protecting the throat, even when their wearers are out until the "wee sma' hours," which are the coldest of the twenty-four.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

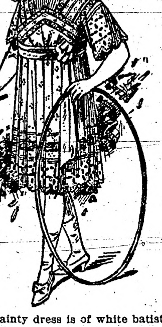
SANDWICHES EASY TO MAKE

When a Quantity Is Required, as for a Picnic, Try the Following Method.

The picnic season—hence the sandwich season—is at hand. When quantities of these unfailing requisites are required, try the following plan and see how easily this trying work can be done: Cut the crusts from a loaf of bread with four strokes of a sharp knife—front, back and sides, then cut the crustless loaf in half, butter each half where you cut the loaf, slice piece of bread from each half, put in filling and the slices will exactly fit. Proceed, cutting one slice from each side of loaf. Wrap in waxed paper, and you will have dainty, symmetrical sandwiches when the luncheon basket is opened.

Place a napkin around the top of the pineapple, give it a twist, and the stem is removed. Lay pineapple on a board and with a sharp knife (silver is preferable) cut into slices. Pare each slice as you would an apple.

DAINTY LITTLE FROCK.



This dainty dress is of white batiste elaborately trimmed with swiss embroidery and valenciennes lace.

The skirt is plaited; the blouse forms a sort of corslet and the girdle is of ribbon fastened at the side with a cockade and long ends.

BROWN SAILOR HATS LIKED

Have Achieved a Popularity Almost as Great as Has Come to the Black.

Almost as popular as the black sailor hat is the one of brown straw, or its close kin, that of burnt straw. It is especially well liked for wear with the popular brown linen suit—for brown seems to be having quite a vogue this season.

Newest, of course, are the small sailor with the large head size, the small or medium sized brim and the rather high crown. These are somewhat trying to many types of women, but look exceedingly well on the girls who are "tailorish" enough to don them.

On the black and dark brown hats white bands are the most approved and fashionable style, while the burnt straw hats are encircled by bands of darker brown.

And the smartest hats, of course, are those of the extreme straws—either very rough or quite smooth and fine.

Changeable Taffeta Garments.

Not many are yet seen, but they are expected to have a great run a little later on. One reason why they are not yet more in evidence is undoubtedly because of the price of the French chiffon qualities of which they are made. From $2.50 to $3.50 per yard is asked in the retail shops for these new taffetas. By another season domestic manufacturers will have popular-priced lines, but if one desires an exclusive silk gown for the present summer she should invest in one of changeable chiffon taffeta.

Striped Coat Set.

Fine muslin, chiffon cloth, and marquisette are all used to make collar and cuff sets for short jackets. These, with eyelet embroidered batiste, have taken the place of Irish lace, which seems at a discount these days.

The striped coat sets are in any color that one wishes, not necessarily to match the suit. The collar is quite long, deep at the back, and finished with an edge of cluny lace or a hem of colored muslin or linen to match the stripe.

Of Fascinating Quaintness.

Frock of white cachemire de soie with peachblow satin stripes. The simply designed bodice has a finely plaited fichu drapery of Malines lace, finished at the top of the wide apricot velvet girdle by a rose of pale pink chiffon. The slightly gathered skirt is quaintly trimmed with three narrow ruches of white taffeta.—Vogue.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1911 NO. 4.

TAFT VETOS WOOL

"BLEND OF AVOWED TARIFF-FOR-REVENUE AND PROTECTION MEASURES."

BUT STILL INDEFENSIBLE

Says Act Is Not in Harmony With Platform on Which He Was Elected.—Promises Data By December.

Washington, D. C. — President Taft, in a special message to the house of representatives, characterizing the wool tariff bill as a blend of an avowed tariff-for-revenue-only and anti-protection measure with a professed protection bill, vetoed the measure.

In explanation of his course President Taft said the bill was not in harmony with the platform on which he was elected. Furthermore, he declared that the American people are deeply impressed with the conviction that the interest of the consuming public can be properly guarded only by revising the tariff one schedule at a time and then upon "accurate and scientifically acquired information."

That there is a widespread belief that many of the rates in the wool schedule are too high and in excess of any needed protection for the wool grower and manufacturer is admitted by President Taft and he says he shares this belief. Asserting that December was the time fixed by both the Republican and Democratic parties in the last congress for the submission of adequate information upon schedule K, covering wool and woolens, with a view to its amendment, the president says there is no "public exigency requiring revision in August without adequate information."

After promising that the tariff board will be ready to report in December, the president argues that failure of the present bill should not be regarded, therefore, as taking away the only chance for reduction by this congress. "The message will be accepted as an indication that no tariff bill prepared in advance of a report of the tariff board upon schedules affected will be signed by the president.

The president reviewed the history of the movement for the establishment of the tariff commission or board "in order to show that the real advance and reform in tariff-making are to be found in the acquiring of accurate changes under each schedule before they are adopted, and further to show that if delay in the passage of schedule K can be had until December, congress will then be in possession of a full and satisfactory report upon the schedule.

"The business of the country rests on a protective tariff basis," he said "The public keenly realizes that a disturbance of business by a change in the tariff, and that a threat of injury to the industries of the country, ought to be avoided, and that nothing could help so much to minimize the fear of destructive changes as the known existence of a reliable source of information for legislative action.

"Schedule K is the most complicated schedule in the tariff. It classifies raw wool with different rates for different classes; it affords the manufacturer what is called a 'compensatory duty' to make up for the increased price of the raw material he has to use due to the rate on raw wool, and for the shrinkage that takes place in scouring the wool for manufacture; and it gives him, in addition, an ad valorem duty to protect him from foreign competition with cheap labor.

"If there ever was a schedule that needed consideration and investigation and elaborate explanation by experts before its amendment, it is Schedule K. There is a widespread belief that many rates in the present schedule are too high and are in excess of any needed protection for the wool grower or manufacturer. I share this belief and have so stated in several public addresses.

"But I have not sufficient data upon which I can judge how schedule K ought to be amended or how its rates ought to be reduced, in order that the new bill shall furnish the proper measure of protection and no more. Nor have I sources of information which satisfy me that the bill presented to me for signature will accomplish this result. The preliminary history of the bill is not reassuring upon this point. It was introduced and passed in the house as providing a tariff for revenue only and with the avowed purpose of departing from a protective tariff policy.

"It may well be that conditions of men in this country have changed so as to require much less protection now for the manufacturers than at the time of the Wilson bill; but in view of the possible wide suffering involved by hasty action, based on insufficient knowledge, the wise course, in my judgment, is to postpone any change for a few months needed to complete the pending inquiry.

WILEY IS A FIGUREHEAD

SAYS HE PRACTICALLY HAS GIVEN UP HIS AUTHORITY.

Says Real Heads of "His" Department Are Dunlap and McCabe.

Washington, D. C. — Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the agricultural department, testified before the house investigating committee that he has surrendered practically all of his authority for enforcing the pure food law to Dr. F. L. Dunlap, associate chemist, and George P. McCabe, solicitor of the agricultural department.

Overruled in two-thirds of the cases he has brought before the food and drugs inspection board, composed of these two men and himself, he declared that he had found it useless to appeal to Secretary Wilson, and had not even received an answer to one of the most important appeals he had made to the secretary.

Dr. Wiley, summoned before the committee to tell of his connection with the employment of Dr. H. H. Rusby on an alleged illegal contract, gave to the committee the most illuminating information that has been developed in the investigation now being made of the agricultural department.

"Didn't Get Rusby Letter."

He testified he had never received the letter from Dr. Rusby which was used by the personnel board to prove that he knew about the Rusby contract. He said that in using this letter, the personnel board had omitted its most essential portion, namely, the statement of Dr. Rusby that "we have agreed upon the following arrangement as fair and satisfactory, if approved by the department."

Dr. Wiley stated that Solicitor McCabe held the decisive vote on the board of food and drug inspection. When Dr. Wiley and Dr. Dunlap disagreed on questions of chemistry, it was Solicitor McCabe who decided whether a prosecution should be made. In fully one hundred cases, said Wiley, where he and Dr. Dunlap had voted together and Solicitor McCabe had disagreed with them, Dr. Dunlap changed his vote to agree with Mr. McCabe.

In two cases he did appeal, he added, where he thought public health was "seriously menaced." One of these involved the labeling of gluten flour, the food of diabetes patients. The board's decision, he believed, left physicians without sufficient information as to the exact contents and strength of the flour. In this case the secretary upheld the board.

"No Answer to Appeal."

The other case involved the labeling of fruits and fruit products which contained sulphur dioxide. This subject is now before the Remsen pure food referee board. The board, composed of three cabinet members, Secretaries MacVeagh, Wilson and Nagel, decided that manufacturers could continue to use the sulphuring process, if the fact was made clear on the label.

MILL EXPLOSION FATAL TO FOUR.

As Many Others Will Die of Injuries Sustained at Joliet Plant.

Joliet, Illinois. — Four men were killed, four were fatally injured and nine others suffered fractured arms and legs in an explosion which wrecked the moulding building at the Illinois Steel Company's plant and imprisoned 100 men. Among those who were fatally injured was Patrick Collins, a Democratic politician.

The accident occurred when a several ton label of molten metal upset on a wet floor. In an instant there was a terrific explosion which blew out the walls of the building. The roof of the wrecked building fell, imprisoning the 100 men working in the moulding room. Scalding steam swept everywhere, burning the faces and arms of nearly every man in the structure.

For more than fifteen minutes squads of rescuers fought in vain to reach the dead and injured. Those in the building who were not helplessly crippled burrowed through piles of tile and twisted iron work before they could get out. Of the men who were killed, one was buried beneath the molten metal, one was scalded to death, and two were caught beneath debris when the tile roof fell.

STORM IN ARIZONA.

Causes Two Deaths and Loss of $200,000.

Phoenix, Ariz.—Damage estimated at $200,000 was caused by a cloud burst and "twister" that swept over Winkelman and Hayden. One woman was killed and her son injured by falling timbers. The dead body of a Mexican child was found in a wrecked house. At Winkelman nearly two hundred buildings were blown down. The Mexican quarter at Hayden was destroyed and many are reported injured there.

SIMPSON RESIGNS

PRESENT ATTORNEY GENERAL NOTIFIES GOVERNOR HE WILL RETIRE JAN. 1.

L. A. SMITH SUCCESSOR

Acceptance Is Noted and an Assistant Receives the Office.—Mr. Simpson to Enter Into Law Practice.

St. Paul. — Attorney General Simpson has formally tendered his resignation to Governor Eberhart, to take effect Jan. 1, 1912. The governor accepted the resignation and offered the post to Lyndon A. Smith, of Montevideo, now an assistant attorney general, and Mr. Smith accepted.

Mr. Simpson will take up the practice of law in Minneapolis with R. J. Powell. Mr. Simpson and Mr. Powell will have several corporations as clients including the Shevlin-Carpenter interests.

Mr. Smith, who will become attorney general on Jan. 1, upon the retirement of Mr. Simpson, said:

"The office of attorney general is a great responsibility and I shall assume it realizing full well the responsibility it carries. I appreciate the honor the governor has conferred upon me. I shall do my very best."

Mr. Simpson expressed himself as pleased with the governor's choice of his successor.

HUMBIRD WORTH $5,000,000.

Estate of St. Paul Lumberman More Valuable Than Estimated.

St. Paul. — The estate of John A. Humbird, the St. Paul lumberman, who died recently, was shown to be far more valuable than was at first estimated. The safety deposit boxes in the National German American bank were opened by Thomas J. Humbird, of Spokane, son of the deceased; William H. Farnham, a son-in-law, and Frank J. Obst, representing the county treasurer.

Stocks and securities were found totaling more than $3,000,000. It is expected that the entire valuation of the estate will be about $5,000,000. The stocks represent investments in many industrial companies the worth of which is not known, and in railway companies whose stock is quoted at greatly above par.

Among the stocks are 1,500 shares of Northern Pacific, 3,000 shares of Great Northern, and 30 Southern Pacific registered bonds, valued at $300,000. There are many shares in mining companies, in lumber companies, and other enterprises in which Mr. Humbird was known to be interested. The state will profit from the inheritance tax.

MAN AND BOY KILLED.

Reports From Clinton Add Two More to List of Storm Victims.

Clinton.—In last week's storm, according to reports received here, a man near Dumont, and a boy near Holloway, were killed, being struck by flying wreckage.

The terrific wind storm, assuming at times tornado-like proportions, swept over the country north of Graceville. One man, whose name is not known here, was struck by flying debris near the village of Dumont, and instantly killed. In the town of Graceville, considerable property damage was done.

In Artichoke township the buildings on half a dozen different farms were demolished. Ole R. Pederson, one of the farmers, who suffered property loss, was also painfully injured in the storm.

From Holloway comes the report that a boy, walking along the road, was hurled against a tree by the wind and killed. All along the line of the storm damage was done to standing grain.

JUDGE BROWN, WINDOM, DIES.

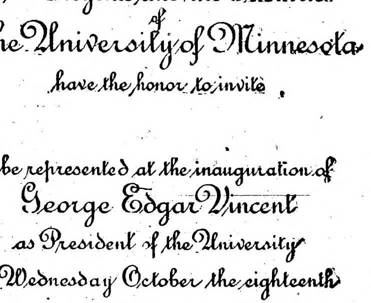
Deceased Served 15 Years on Cottonwood County Probate Bench.

Windom.—Thomas S. Brown, judge of probate of Cottonwood county, died after an illness of very short duration.

In his death this community has lost a very highly respected and loyal citizen, this being his fifteenth year as probate judge of Cottonwood county. Mr. Brown was 74 years old and was born in Scotland.

Mr. Brown had three children, Mary, who died a few years ago; Mrs. George Mathiesen and Mrs. Charles Purrington, beside two stepsons, William and Ira Hunter, and a stepdaughter, Mrs. Ella Hathiesen, and besides five brothers, S. W. Brown of West Salem, Wis.; M. M. Brown of Aneta, N. D.; J. S. Brown of Eugene, Ore.; Robert Brown of Plainfield, N. J., and John A. Brown of Windom, survive. Funeral services Thursday.

INVITATION TO THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA INAUGURAL CEREMONIES.



The Regents and the Faculties
of
The University of Minnesota
have the honor to invite

to be represented at the inauguration of
George Edgar Vincent
as President of the University
on Wednesday October the eighteenth
nineteen hundred and eleven

BID TO EDUCATIONAL FUNCTION.

The above is a reproduction of the invitation card that has been sent to 500 institutions of learning and scientific societies in the United States and over a hundred universities and colleges in Europe and the Orient to send representatives to the inauguration of Dr. George E. Vincent as president of the State University October 18, 1911. The card, which bears the seal of the university in maroon and gold at the top, will be sent to every corner of the globe and about 500 of the invitations are to be addressed personally to men of note in the United States and foreign countries.

BIG MILEAGE REBATE.

Likely to be Recovered from the Railroads.

Minnesota in all probability will recover from the several railroads in the state, which have during the past two years transported state troops to the annual encampment at an excess of 1 cent a mile, approximately $14,000, according to Attorney General Simpson.

Before the 2-cent fare became effective the roads used to transport the troops at one cent a mile, but when the 2-cent fare law was passed the roads made the state pay the same price for taking troops to camp as was paid by other persons. The legislature passed a bill ordering the roads to carry the troops at a cent a mile, but the roads refused and the state paid the full amount, half to be returned until the matter could be tested in the courts. The suit is still pending, but now that the roads have gone back to the 3-cent fare Mr. Simpson made an effort to settle the matter out of court and he believes he will be successful.

The attorney general went to Chicago to confer with the officials of the St. Paul road, and after consulting with Third Vice Presiden J. H. Hiland, a tentative promise was made that the matter would be taken up with President A. J. Earling and an agreement probably would be reached by which the road would return approximately $7,000, which is its share of the total amount. The other $7,000 will be returned by the Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Omaha and Minneapolis & St. Louis.

"I had a conference with the St. Paul people at Chicago," said the attorney general "and everything is coming along all right. I think an agreement can be reached without any difficulty for the return of the excess rates charged for transporting the militia for the two years that the 2-cent rate was in effect and during which time the railroads charged the full rate for the national guard.

Other Lines Expected to Contribute.

"The amount which will be returned by the St. Paul will be about $7,000 and the other roads will return a like amount without any difficulty, when the St. Paul makes its return. I conferred with Mr. Hiland and he promised to take the matter up with President Earling and everything will come out alright in a short time."

The total mileage charged by the several railroads approximated $28,000 during the two years in dispute.

INSURANCE GROWING.

Companies in Minnesota Show Big Increase for 1910.

Insurance companies doing business in Minnesota have shown a large increase in 1910 in number and amount of policies in effect, according to J. A. O. Preus, insurance commissioner. Figures compiled by him show the total assets of all fire and marine companies operating here increased $36,296,992.58 from 1909 to 1910.

The total assets in 1909 amounted to $492,601,290.62, and in 1910 they were $528,898,283.58. Liabilities in 1909 aggregated $338,025,662.65, and in 1910 were $362,915,171.34, an increase of $24,889,508.69.

The surplus in 1909 was $154,575,627.97 and in 1910 it aggregated $165,983,112.24, an increase of $11,407,484.27.

Capital stock and deposit capital in 1909 amounted to $72,339,000, and in 1910 aggregated $79,033,147.50.

CALL IN THE CASH.

State Treasurer's Strong Box Not Very Well Filled.

State Treasurer Walter J. Smith has written to the banks where the state's money is on deposit informing them he will have to call in some of the deposits to add to the current funds.

Since the first of August, less than two weeks, the disbursements from the state treasury have been $600,000 more than the receipts, which makes the call necessary.

The detailed statement of the state's receipts and disbursements for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1911, was completed yesterday. The total amount received was $15,612,048.79, while last year the sum was $14,810,944.43. The total disbursements this year were $16,364,789.21; last year only $13,322,963.17.

Receipts.

The receipts from the various sources are as follows: Counties, $4,244,095.26; royalties, $312,309.29; mineral leases $17,600; state institutions, $1,920,375.38; miscellaneous, $646,769.71; stumpage, $171,811.50; dairy and food commission, $7,545.78; unclaimed court deposits, $1,506.24; inebriate hospital tax, $54,614.58; bonds and interest, $1,360,305.82 inheritance tax, $459,205.70; hunters licenses, $19,696.50; fish licenses, $520.40; game and fish commission, $21,589.16; secretary of state, $11,641.50; grain inspection, $265,575.73; hay inspection, $14,651; oil inspection, $56,852.84; interest on deposits, $60,477.24; telephone companies, $125,221.83; transportation lines and express companies, $50,720.01; insurance, $411,751.92; railroads, $3,933,310.32; vessel tonnage tax, $19,571.62; incorporation fees, $68,615; insurance commissioner, $72,442.11; mortgage registration, $72,416.49; motor vehicle licenses, $30,835; school loans, $1,000,108.

Disbursements.

The disbursements were as follows: Revenue, $8,540,039.54; soldiers' relief, $126,229.49; state prison buildings, $72,325.88; road and bridge, $72,628.49; university campus, $225,881.74; permanent university fund, $73,901.42; general university, $628,853.94; internal improvement land interest, $13,290.83; swamp land, $134,628.88; swamp land interest, $59,769.90; hay inspection, $14,721.51; grain inspection, $266,997.46; drainage commission, $174,356.

BANK CASHIER IS ACCUSED.

Employe of Sleepy Eye Institution Arrested.

Sleepy Eye. — Charging Rollin M. West, cashier of Cobden state bank, with embezzlement in the sum of $9,787.04 from the said bank, State Bank Examiner Kelsey N. Chase had him arrested. This course was due to findings of Deputy Examiners Brandvold and Snyder who made an examination of the bank's condition.

The bank was closed for business and in the hands of Deputy Brandvold. From investigation it was found that funds were systematically taken from the bank for over a year. Mr. West's downfall is due to the fact that he was a big dealer in automobiles, requiring a large amount of money to conduct his business. With a large stock on hand, together with holding equities in real and personal property obtained in trades and deals, and expecting to turn his property into cash, in the capacity of cashier he took the money from the bank.

TORNADOES IN NORTH DAKOTA

NORTHWEST CORNER OF STATE FEELS THE BRUNT OF A TERRIFIC STORM.

SEVEN DEATHS ARE REPORTED

Score at Antler Believed to Be Injured.—Loraine, Mohall, Souris and McClusky Hit.—Property Damage Heavy.

Mohall, Aug. 22.—Tornadoes originating at four different points northwest of this city killed two people, a man and a girl, and caused several thousands of dollars worth of property damage. The storm traveled east. A dozen or more of farm buildings were demolished and several persons are reported injured.

Minot.—A terrific storm swet over Northwest North Dakota, killing several people and devastating property and placing the lives of many people in jeopardy. A child was killed and several picnicers injured near Antlers. The picnickers were enjoying an outing at a grove just out of town. The pleasure seekers were picked up in the air and landed hundreds of feet away in all directions. Several of them were badly injured.

According to the best information obtainable twenty-four persons were seriously injured. Telegraphic and telephonic communication with Antler is out of commission and direct information is not to be held.

All of the physicians and surgeons from Westhope and other neighborhood towns have been rushed there. From Antler the storm swept south and a trifle to the west, where it again came to the earth, uprooting trees and doing untold damage at McClusky. Three people are reported dead, there in collapsed buildings. McClusky is on the Turtle Lake branch of the Northern Pacific.

The storm was the heaviest near Sherwood and Antler and the report comes that thousands of dollars worth of property was destroyed. Heavy property damage is reported at Loraine, Mohall and Souris.

Two cyclones struck in the vicinity of Sherwood. The first took a path southeast of Sherwood, striking the farm home of Ingemar Nelson, where all the buildings were destroyed. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson and the children saved their lives by lying flat in the wheat fields.

While Elmer Carlson and wife of Sherwood were out milking their cows they noticed a heavy black cloud approaching from the southwest and started for the house, which was about a quarter of a mile distant, but before they arrived the house was swept away and their 6-year-old child killed.

Mr. Carlson sustained injuries about the head and a two-by-four scantling was driven into his side, breaking several ribs and leaving him in an unconscious condition. Mrs. Carlson was hurled several feet into the air, and while suspended was struck by a flying missile, which rendered her unconscious. It is believed that her injuries will prove fatal.

John Jeneves, a hermit who resides in the same neighborhood, was severely injured and his house was entirely demolished.

The second cyclone struck northwest of Sherwood, demolishing the buildings of Ole Johnson. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were slightly injured. At Souris a boy was killed and at West Hope two are reported killed. Several farm buildings were blown down in the vicinity of Mohall and Loraine.

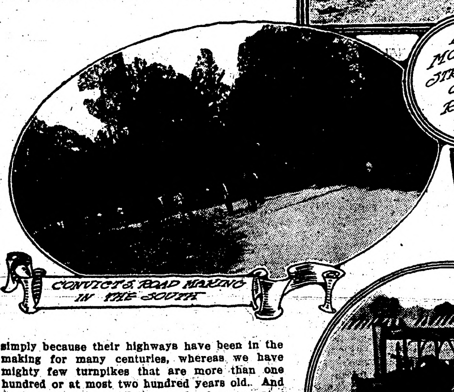
McClusky, Aug. 22. — Olaf Lee is dead and his wife and infant daughter probably fatally injured as a result of the storm which crushed their farm home ten miles from this city. Lee was found by the rescue party lying nearly 300 feet from the residence, unconscious and with his skull fractured and he lived only a short time. Mrs. Lee was conscious but was so badly injured that she could render little aid, even having to let her infant baby shift for itself, although the babe, too, was very badly injured. Lee was a member of the McClusky lodge of Masons.

Winnipeg, Aug. 22.—Winnipeg was struck by the tail-end of a storm accompanied by vivid lightning and heavy rain which apparently has swept over much of Saskatchewan and grees' in some localities and apparently most severe along the international boundary line. Hail is reported from Perdue, Sask., and farm buildings were demolished at Elmore, Sask., with one person seriously injured. Further south in North Dakota conditions appear to have been worse and reports indicate a cyclone with several fatalities.

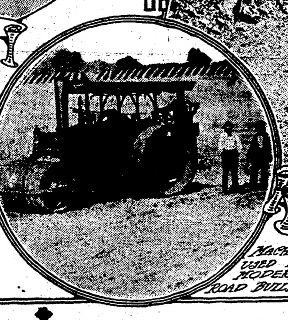
CRUSADE for BETTER HIGHWAYS

IF there is any field of public-spirited activity in the United States which stands out conspicuous above all others because of recent progress it is that which concerns itself with the betterment of our public highways. If anybody had predicted a few years back that the beginning of the second decade of the twentieth century would see so marked and widespread an improvement of the public roads of the United States he would probably have been laughed at by all save those few enthusiasts who were looked upon until a short time ago as "cranks."

A MODEL STRETCH OF ROAD


CONVICTS ROAD MAKING IN THE SOUTH

ROAD MAKING IN THE WILD WEST


MACHINERY USED IN MODERN ROAD BUILDING

BREAKING STONE FOR A NEW ROAD

This is not saying, mind you, that there is not much yet to be done to bring the highway system of this great land to the point where it ought to be and to maintain it there. We are still a very long way behind most of the countries of the old world—notably our sister republic of France—in the condition of our roads. But that is perfectly natural, not because the foreigners are any better road builders than we are, but simply because their highways have been in the making for many centuries, whereas we have mighty few turnpikes that are more than one hundred or at most two hundred years old. And furthermore on top of the youth of our country in road building there is the circumstance of the tremendous size of Uncle Sam's domain. No wonder the Europeans have been able to have good roads when half or two-thirds as many people as we have in this whole vast country have been contributing their work and their taxes to keep up the roads in a territory no larger than one of our medium size states.

But for all the lead given by time and the advantage of dense population it looks as though we would overtake our cousins overseas in the matter of the possession of good roads. Indeed, even now in some states, such as sections of Massachusetts, there are roads as fine as anything of similar character on the other side of the big pond. The secret of this boom in road building in America lies in organization as well as agitation and the country is likely to see new fruits from both during the middle week of September when a "Good Roads Week" will be held throughout the United States. This week of "missionary work" is expected to stir up a goodly share of our people on the question of good roads and it is hoped that some of the new converts and the old will that week practice what they preach to the extent of lending a hand to the building here and there of stretches of "model road" that will serve as convincing object lessons.

"Good Roads Week" is going to be held in connection with the first annual convention of the American Association for Highway Improvement which will be held at Richmond, Va., and will be addressed by many of the most prominent men in the country. This national organization will, of course, be much in the public eye in this connection, but it is only one of scores of associations great and small that have been helping in this cause. There are state organizations and county organizations and even township organizations all over the country that have been supporting our national, state and municipal governments in what they have been doing for better roads, and the results attained prove what can be accomplished when a large number of people who are very much in earnest set out to all "pull together" toward a desired goal.

A good many people who have not looked very deeply into the subject have gained the idea that the motorists are more largely responsible than any other class of people for this dawning era of good roads. Now, it would not be right to disparage what the automobilists have done, which has been considerable in one way or another, but in the interest of the truth it must be pointed out that the one factor supreme in influence for better roads has been the wide-awake farmer. To be sure it is a fact, and a mighty significant one, that the largest and most powerful corporations in the country—business interests such as our biggest railroads and the steel trust and the Standard Oil corporation—are working energetically with the new American Association for Highway Improvement because they realize that anything that will help the condition of the country at large will help their business. At the same time it is the farmer class that are supplying the backbone of this movement just as they are of every other big movement affecting rural conditions and have been from time out of mind.

It is just as well to admit right here, too, that the average farmer who is going in hard for the cause of better roads is not devoting his time and his labor to the project on any fanciful sentimental basis. Of course, it contributes to his pride to see his farm bounded or bisected by a splendid road and he is gratified that the good folk who go past his door pleasure riding should have an easy pathway, but the great underlying impetus is found in the need of good roads to enable the farmer to market his produce conveniently and economically.

The average old-time farmer was prone to look upon bad roads as a necessary evil. He realized in a sense what a detriment they were to his interests, but he put up with the situation because he did not see any way out of the dilemma—at least not without more work than he could afford to give. Then along came the United States government, when rural free delivery commenced to be introduced, and declared that these rural mail carriers could not be placed in districts where the roads were not in fair condition. This did much to awaken the farmers to the situation, for every rural home prizes the boon of a daily mail delivery. And, at about the same time the farmers, who thus had their serious attention focused upon the good roads question, found, as they looked closer, that bad roads meant a hole in the pocketbook of every tiller of the soil. It began to be realized that if a farmer required the services of four horses and an entire day's time to get a load of produce to market via bad roads the loss to him was just as serious as though he had to accept a very low price for the yield of his acres. Herein is found the supreme incentive among many that has enlisted the progressive farmer in behalf of better roads.

One of the best things accomplished for the farmer by good roads is that it has broadened his markets. With rocky or muddy highways enforcing slow progress the average farmer was in the old days restricted to one market town—the one nearest his farm. Now with good roads he can in a shorter interval than was formerly required reach any one of several communities located in different directions. This enables him to attain the market where he can get the best prices. Similarly with good roads the farmer is not likely to be so restricted to one railroad for shipping facilities. If the road nearest his farm will not give him the cars he needs or otherwise play fair he most likely has some redress by driving across the countryside to a rival line. And the very fact that the introduction of good roads is destroying such monopolies has served to render the railroads more obliging to their farmer clients.

The new country-wide Highway Improvement association which is to hold its first annual congress in the near future will not seek to drive out or supplant the various good-roads associations that have been organized all over the country and many of which are as has been said, doing an excellent work within a more or less local sphere. However, the new national institution is designed to serve as a clearing house that will pass on all good roads schemes wherever they may originate and that will seek to bring together all the various local associations, harmonizing their aims and policies where in the past they have too often been working at cross purposes.

The United States government is back of this new national organization upon which public attention is now being focused. Indeed, the first president of the body is Uncle Sam's chief expert on good roads—namely, Mr. Logan W. Page, director of the United States office of public roads. And just here it should be noted that this public roads office—a branch of the United States department of agriculture—is doing a most important work for the cause of road improvement throughout the length and breadth of the land. For one thing, laboratories are maintained at Washington, specially equipped to ascertain which of these are best adapted to use in any specified locality or under any given conditions. Even more important is the work of the government bureau in building stretches of "model road."

Under this plan of building model roads to serve as object lessons in the possibilities and benefits of highway improvements Uncle Sam sends his force of engineers and experts into any community which seems to need to be aroused regarding good roads and with their own helpers, or by means of a force of workmen recruited in the neighborhood they construct a mile or two miles of just the sort of road that is ideal for that particular district. How beneficial these object lessons are is proven by the fact that thousands of miles of good roads have been built in various parts of the country this past few years with these governmental "sample roads" as patterns. The showing made by rural roads "before and after" treatment by the government road doctors has prompted state legislatures, county commissioners, local boards of trade, farmers' granges and other bodies to appropriate money for a more extensive good roads campaign in localities that have thus had a taste of the benefits, and in some states, notably Delaware, wealthy men have paid out of their own pockets for long stretches of improved public roads for the use of the whole community.

Busy Times in Minnesota

Those in charge of digging the state drainage ditches complain that they cannot keep men because the farmers grab the laborers to work in the harvest fields, says the St. Paul Dispatch. A Minneapolis man with an automobile tells how he was shanghaied by those who wanted a machine in which to ride to and from their work as burglars. It would seem as though no one is safe in these busy harvest times.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

LIFE without hope draws nectar in a sieve;
And hope without an object cannot live.

Speak a kind word to sweeten a sorrow,
Do the kind deed you would leave till tomorrow.

PICKLING TIME.

Do not delay putting down some tender little cucumber pickles for winter use. Here is a recipe, easy to prepare, and most successful in results:

Take a pound of good ground mustard, a pint of salt and a gallon of vinegar. Mix the mustard and salt until free from lumps, then add the vinegar in a large, open-mouthed jar. Gather the small cucumbers from day to day, wash carefully and add to the vinegar, putting a plate with a weight on the pickles to keep them under the vinegar. When the jar is sufficiently full cover with a cloth and put away to be used at any time. The weight must always be left on so that none of the cucumbers are exposed to the air. If a little sweetening is desired, sugar and spices to taste may be added.

Mushroom Catsup.—When mushrooms are plenty in the cool fall mornings, gather a basket full, look them over carefully to see that none are wormy, and put them in a large-mouthed jar in layers, with salt between. Don't be too generous with the salt, or you will spoil the catsup. Let them stand in a warm place twenty-four hours covered with a towel. The next day mash and strain them through a coarse sieve. To every quart of the liquor add an ounce of pepper corns and cook a half hour, then add one-fourth of an ounce of cloves, half an ounce of ginger root, one dozen whole cloves, three blades of mace and cook fifteen minutes. Take from the fire and strain again; reheat, fill small bottles and dip the corks in wax to seal. The housewife who does not feel that she can afford to have these delicacies when bought from the grocery, will be able, at little expense to put them up, have them for herself and a few bottles for her friends.

The canned sweet red pepper is such an addition to so many dishes and in the fall when they may be had from your own garden a few cans will be easily put up. This is a tried recipe of Miss Farmers', and one only has to use the right proportions to have success: Wash and cut the stems from a peck of red peppers, remove the seeds and cut the peppers in thin rings, round and round with the scissors. Plunge into boiling water and let stand two minutes, drain and plunge into ice water. Let stand ten minutes, drain and pack into glass jars. Boil one quart of vinegar and two cups of sugar fifteen minutes. Pour over the peppers to overflow the jars, seal and keep in a cool place.

HE THAT hath never warred with misery
Nor ever tugged with danger or distress,
Hath had no occasion nor no field to try
The strength and forces of his worthiness.

A DINNER FOR A BUSY DAY.

A busy ironing day, or a day when using the kitchen range for other things is a good time to have a whole dinner, except perhaps the dessert and a salad, cooked in one dish. Buy a piece of beef for stewing, a bit of veal, and if you have a broiled chop or two of lamb left from yesterday's dinner, so much the better. Cut the meat in pieces large enough for a serving, and brown well in a frying pan, using a little suet. Add a cupful of water to the frying pan, after removing the meat. Place the meat in a stone-covered dish, pour over the liquid from the frying pan, and put into a hot oven. After half an hour's cooking add a few carrots, onions and potatoes. Baste them with the broth occasionally, and serve them from the casserole.

A simple salad to be served with this dinner is lettuce and French dressing. Prepare the lettuce early, and place on the ice, wrapped in a cloth. All water should be drained from the leaves, as the dressing will not stay on wet leaves. Prepare the dressing by beating together a tablespoonful of vinegar to three of oil, a half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of paprika or red pepper; a teaspoonful of worcestershire sauce or one of catsup, or both, may be used. When the dressing is thick and well blended pour over the lettuce. Serve at once, as the dressing will wilt the lettuce in a few moments.

For dessert on this busy day, a dish of fruit and a cooky or cheese, crackers and coffee may be served.

A very dainty dessert easy to prepare and most delicious is musk melons. Cut the edible portion into cubes, add a little lemon juice and sugar and serve with small cakes or crackers.

When making pastry, bake several shells, and when a fruit pie is wanted in hurry, crush the fruit, cover with a meringue and brown in a hot oven. This same pie may be served with the fruit covered with whipped cream instead of the meringue.

WHAT is the use of weeping if the sun does take a rest?
It's bound to go on shining when the good Lord thinks it's best.
—Florence M. Day.

OVEN HINTS.

It is always better in baking flour mixtures to have a moderate heat at first, until the cake or biscuit is fully risen, then increase the heat so that it will brown over quickly. If too extreme heat is used at first the dough is stiffened before it has an opportunity to rise; the result is a cracked and unsightly surface.

Biscuits and pastries are baked in a very hot oven, as the cut surfaces allow the gases to escape readily. Pastry, unless baked quickly, will be soggy.

Have a strong under heat for baking pastry.

Small ovens cool quickly and should be heated hotter than large ones. Do not cool the oven by keeping the door open too much.

The length of time for roasting or baking fish depends upon the extent of the surface exposed to the heat more than on the number of pounds. For example, a thin large roast, because of its large surface exposed would take less time to roast than a roll roast of the same number of pounds.

A steak an inch thick requires six to ten minutes for broiling; an inch and a half, eight to fifteen minutes.

Lamb should never be served rare; mutton may.

In baking angel food a very slow oven is maintained throughout the first half of the baking, then a little increase and finish with heat enough to brown the cake a rich brown.

A layer cake needs a hot oven and should bake in twelve to twenty minutes. Molasses and fruit cakes should have slower ovens. An ordinary ginger bread will bake in a good oven in forty-five minutes.

The small ovens used on the top of gas stoves are a great convenience and economy.

IF ONLY myself could talk to myself
As I knew him a year ago
I could tell him a lot
That would save him a lot,
Of things he ought to know.
—Kipling.

THINGS WE LIKE TO KNOW.

Aluminium vessels are more expensive than granite, but in the end they are safer. If a dish boils dry and burns, the granite surface is apt to crack and break off, and a bruise or fall cracks and breaks it. Pieces of granite in chicken feed are not objectionable, but the human stomach is not able to manage such questionable things with safety.

The use of enamel spoons for stirring foods is one to be deprecated for the same reason. A wooden spoon is lighter and easier on the hand. Now one can buy small wooden spoons, not at all like the old-fashioned great horn spoon.

Remember to tack pieces of old cast-off rubbers on to the bottom of the step ladder to keep it from slipping on a slippery floor. Many broken hips and legs would be saved if this advice was followed in each household.

Cabbage and onions are more delicate if, after boiling for a while, they are drained into a colander and cold water run over them; then return to finish cooking.

As soon as a bottle or jelly glass is emptied, wash it and put it away for future use.

When cooking a spare rib, sprinkle it when putting to roast with minced onion and a little powdered sage.

Put a little cold coffee occasionally on your ferns and palms. They need stimulating as well as we.

Grease the cork of the cement bottle and there will need no force to open the bottle when needed.

Rubber heels on shoes will save many a back ache and over-wrought nerve.

Use kerosene oil to save elbow grease in cleaning the sink.

Nellie Maxwell.

Necessary Labor.

Everything within and about us shows that it never was intended that man should be idle. Our own health and comfort and the welfare and happiness of those around us, all require that man should labor. Mind, body, soul, all alike suffer and rust out by idleness, the idler is a source of mental and moral offense to everybody around. He is a nuisance in the world and needs abatement for the public good, like any other source of pestilence.

THE SILVER ....JAW..

By BERNARD MEER

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IT was all so new and beautiful that he found himself talking with unconstrained and impersonal interest to the head nurse and to two or three of the cadet nurses in the hospital about the operation they were going to perform upon him that very day.

The nurses in their neat little uniforms of blue and white stripes, the head nurse in her spotless all-white, the resident doctor in his shining white trousers and jacket, the plainly-dressed women who visited the hospital, and to whom, in spite of their simple attire and manners, everybody seemed to pay such respect and attention, and the superintendent of the hospital himself, who had come up to see Bill three or four times the day before, while Bill was "resting up" for the operation, were all so nice and kind to him that he almost forgot it, and probably would have forgotten it altogether were it not for the fact that he missed his regular breakfast.

Over at the old homestead in Connecticut Bill had always imagined that a hospital in the big city was a dark and dismal den in which a man was flung in a wet blanket on the floor and let stay there until he died from hunger. True, Bill was only nineteen and still had the world before him; and the experience you are likely to get in nineteen years of young and care-free life on a Connecticut homestead farm is scarcely the kind of thing that makes you impervious to the strong impressions that stream in upon you when you come to the city and plunge into the intricate mazes of an ultra-modern civilization.

But the most wonderful thing about all this business was the electro-magnetic personality of Cringer.

Cringer was a surgeon for whom all sorts of hideous long words, concealing in the perfectly inscrutable depths of their Greek derivations the most awful things imaginable, were the food of his body and the breath of his soul.

To know Cringer intimately and well was to be convinced that your life was incomplete and a failure had you not been internally mutilated—and preferably by the hand of Cringer himself. And when Bill came to see him that time about that little trouble in his left upper jaw, Cringer had so thoroughly hypnotized him that Bill went to the hospital in the same state of mind with which he was wont to look forward to a Fourth of July celebration.

"It's a pity, too!" the head nurse said to Cringer. "He's such a handsome dear boy, and so simple and trusting. And he's so big for his age!"

She was pinning a towel about Cringer's head as a precaution against possible infection of the patient while Cringer would be over him at the operation.

"What do you mean?" grunted the surgeon severely.

"Why, it'll disfigure him wretchedly, won't it?"

"Disfigure him? I should say not!"

"But you can hardly remove a person's upper jaw without disfiguring a person, can you?"

"Ah-ha!" drawled Cringer, as if he had been suddenly enlightened. "I see how it is with you! You have never heard of such a thing as a silver jaw!—Never mind, now! Don't you try to let on anything to the doctor! A silver jaw is one of the little tricks of the trade that you happened to miss in the course of your wonderful experience. Don't you know that we just fit them out with a silver jaw in the place of the old one, and that they're just as good as ever? Yes, better than ever. I believe that I'd sooner have a good silver jaw than the one I've got. And as for this resection that I'm going to do—why, it's nothing; nothing at all. I've done it ten times. No more to it than there is to drinking a cup of coffee before you get up out of bed in the morning. Are they ready? Then bring him up."

As they brought Bill up he could hear Cringer laughing with one of his assistants—laughing and chatting as if hospitals and other gloomy things of the kind had no existence whatever. But Cringer's strong hypnotic influence was not quite sufficient to prevent Bill from feeling a little nervous as they gave him an eighth of a grain of morphine and placed a pneumatic pillow under his head to let him rest a little before the anesthesia. And Bill was never so surprised in the entire nineteen years of his life as he was when Cringer lifted him up to a sitting posture and asked him how he felt.

Was it over already? He knew they had been doing something villainous to his face, and he was woefully drunk from the mixture of ether and chloroform they had used in putting him to sleep. But he certainly thought it was funny if it was over already. He had been dreaming that he was one of the heroes in the battle of Bunker Hill fighting with a black giraffe who was reciting Lincoln's speech about government for, of and by the people to the audience at the high school commencement exercises in the old smoke house at home.

By no means had it been a Fourth of July celebration—at least of the sane kind—and he was glad it was over. And yet he imagined he would do it again, so jolly and kind were all the good people at the hospital in the days that followed while he was rapidly recovering from the operation and from the shock.

Bill went home and in due course of time they supplied him with a silver jaw which took the place of the one that Cringer had taken out—a silver jaw so neatly and artfully made and fitted that Bill himself—to say nothing of his mother—would never have known the difference.

Now, I will not be sure that it was the possession of this perfect silver jaw that caused Bill to feel that he was a little better than the other young fellows in the neighborhood; nor is it possible in the present uncertain state of human knowledge to assert with positiveness that the mere possession of a silver jaw, however perfect, is an extraordinary warrant for prefiguring ourselves the favorites of capricious chance.

But apart from the merits of such a question, it will be desirable to note that Bill was soon busy preparing himself for the practise of law, with the ultimate object of becoming president of the United States, or in any event a United States senator—the particular state he purposed to represent not being specified in the contract.

To be perfectly fair to Bill and to ourselves, I must admit that he was a trifle crude; crude, I mean, in his notions about the ultimate constitution of human society; which means in the concrete the peculiar opinion of their own importance entertained, as a general rule, by the rich. Likewise he was preternaturally slow—so slow as to be virtually motionless—in his ability to distinguish, by surface indications, the essential difference between the very best people—the blue points and cherry stones of the human race—and the oysters that come to us in bulk by the barrel. And if you supply this broad conception of Bill with a rank tendency to speak out his mind—but you will see how he carried it with Angelique Van Loo.

Now although Bill had managed to push himself through Yale, and to squeeze himself through the law school, and to edge himself into the privilege of practising law at the bar of New York, he was poorer at the end of it than he had been at the beginning. His silver jaw did not compensate him for the want of a golden mouth, and he was beginning his journey to the White House in the capacity of a grub-staked hanger-on in the office of a lawyer who needed for his own use the clients that sifted down to him from the upper world or that floated up to him from the under. Bill was about to make up his mind one day that he would return to his father's house in Connecticut when the mystic and magic spell that lay in the silver jaw flung him up at the feet of Angelique Van Loo, as she stood on the edge of the sidewalk, her hands clasped upon her breast, her face transfigured with terror, and her eyes fixed on some indeterminate point in space.

As Bill approached her she turned and seized him by the lapels of his coat. He felt with a strange emotion the force of her neatly gloved little hands drawing him toward her, and he was astounded by the look of distress and horror in her eyes, and by her frantic appeal.

"Oh save her! Save her, won't you? Please save her! I know I shall die if you don't!"

He gazed around in the general direction of the upper stories of the houses and then looked down into the face of his mysterious beseecher.

"You fool!" she cried. "Why do you look around you like that? Will you save her this minute or will you not? Do you wish me to go mad?"

Again did Bill take in the circumvallate avenue and again look down upon his petitioner. He was a shrewd young man with a smattering of the law, and he therefore refused to be drawn into a careless expression of a wish that madness should seize upon anyone. But while he was craftily thinking of all these things she relaxed her grip upon his coat.

"Won't you please save her?" she begged, half coaxingly, half sad.

"Save WHO?" asked Bill, the entire structure of his four years of English collapsing at a stroke.

She was looking at him by this time with an impatient yet forbearing condescension, which seemed to say that one must put up with the lack of intelligence and want of tact one finds in persons of a certain kind. Her brows were lifted with the barest perceptible touch of scorn at the mix-up in Bill's grammar, but these were things that were wholly unobserved by the lawyer.

"Who? Antoinette. Don't you see her?"

She pointed to the street, and there in the very middle of it sat a black Italian toy terrier complacently winking at its mistress from its highest pinnacle of danger. So small it was that its size, in an analysis of its general properties and characters, would be a totally negligible quantity. With the vehicles that were clattering or humming on either side of it, at the imminent risk of snuffing it out of existence, it formed the antithesis of the helplessly little in the center of the pitilessly great.

It was hardly the work of a minute for Bill to cut through the stream of automobiles and horses, to make a handful of Antoinette, and to return the toy to the hand of the lady.

"Thank you," she said with a smile of relief. "It was very good of you! Poor little thing!"

She gave him her hand and looked into his eyes.

What a nice little maid, thought Bill, now that he had a chance to study her in what was undoubtedly her normal state of mind. In spite of the hat, the volume of which seemed to have been determined in inverse ratio to that of the terrier, she was unquestionably one of the neatest little maids he had ever seen. To Bill's philosophical eyes she looked like a girl who was young enough to be in the last year of the high school and old enough to be out of it. She was just the kind of a girl he would have fancied for a companion, had he ever given any particular thought to the subject in a serious way. There was nothing extravagant about her—if you allowed for the size of the hat. And even in the matter of the hat itself, it occurred to Bill for the first time that perhaps these large hats, that to him had looked like inverted wash-tubs, and had filled him with disgust for the supine insanity of men in general and of women in particular, had been originally designed for girls of a certain natural get-up—like this one, for example. And then there was another phase of her that looked good to Bill—and it was a phase that had been markedly absent from most of the girls that had bothered him—up to the present. She was without question the most sensible girl he had ever met. She could look at you and talk to you just as if she were a man; nothing of the giggling or squeaking order about this one; none of that fool grinning you see in the case of the regular girls you pick up here and there in the stray moments of a busy and thoughtful life. He fancied that he would wait for awhile before returning to his father's roof, and he grinned like an inane lout.

"That's a nice little dog, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is a very nice little dog. Do you live in New York?"

"Yes. In the law. With Skinnim, Skinner & Skinnem. Yale, nineteen six. Phi Beta Kappa."

"What is Phi Beta Kappa?"

"Don't you know what Phi Beta Kappa is? It's the scholarship frat. They give you keys. Like this one."

"The key of knowledge, I presume. How pretty!"

"'Tisn't so awfully pretty, but it's pretty hard to get. Have you ever been to a college?"

No, she had never been to college. Not a doubt about it, she was a simple little maid. She had never even heard of Phi Beta Kappa. He had a fancy he would like to tell her about Phi Beta Kappa and the rest of it.

"Wouldn't you like to hear about the fraternities they have in the university?"

"Have you time to tell me about them?"

"Time? Why, yes. I'd just as soon tell you about them as not. You really ought to know about the college fraternities. People will believe that you never had any education at all if you happen not to know about that."

"If they do," said the girl, "they will happen to be perfectly right."

They were walking up the avenue and it seemed to Bill that she was looking straight ahead to a degree that was altogether unnecessary. Nor did she seem at all aware that Bill was making himself dizzy with the sight of her. Suddenly she stopped and faced him.

"Are you on your way to your office?" she asked him under the eaves of the hat.

"The office? Why, no. The office is away down town."

She looked at him with evident hesitation; with a deep questioning in her eyes; and then glanced up at the four-story brown stone house before them.

"This is my home," she said. "Won't you come in?"

And that was the way he met her.

It was certainly strange, thought Bill, that a big lubber like himself could win without trying a trump of a girl such as Angelique Van Loo. Win her without even making a fight for it. There was nothing fidgety or foolish about her; not a single thing. And there was nothing fidgety or foolish about either of her aunts, either. Solid, sensible women, all of them. They seemed to be boarding in that big house on the avenue, although they had never told him so in so many words. They had spoken about him with great freedom, but they seldom talked of themselves or their own affairs. They were certainly good, plain, sensible women; just the kind of women that would make a good wife for a man who had to make his way in the world by his own brains and energy. But he wondered why it was that they never seemed to have any company but himself, and why it was that her aunts seemed to be so infernally careful of her. There was something mysterious about the whole outfit—when a fellow took time to think it over of an evening with his pipe. And thinking it over, with and without the pipe, had been Bill's sole occupation for a matter of three months, during which, the more he thought of it, the stranger it seemed to grow.

Bill and the aunts had talked about every phase of the case—so far as Bill himself was concerned. Questioned by the aunts—nicely, gently, in the most simple and straight-forward way in the world, but soul-searching and practical, when he came to think of it. Bill had been turned inside out and studied in all his tissues with the microscope. At one or another time he had told them—when he came to think of it—everything of importance that had happened since the day of his birth. They would discuss him—those aunts of hers—before his very face, as if he were not there at all, with nods of approval to each other whenever they were specially pleased with any of Bill's various accomplishments or virtues. They seemed to be particularly gratified when he gave them an account of his family tree, nodding with extra vigor, as much as to say that there was no need of going into that subject any farther. Yes, yes. Good old Connecticut family—farmers, you know, but with excellent connections, and not undistinguished in history. When they discussed him in that strange way Bill seemed to feel rather queer, and yet he could not bring himself to challenge it. They did it in such a nice little way that Bill even at times imagined for a minute that he was not the party under fire at all; that he himself was one of the aunts, and that the man they were talking about was some fellow in New Jersey. But there was yet a thing that Bill had not given up to them; a thing that, one way or another, he could not bring himself to disclose, it was altogether such a delicate and personal matter with himself.

No doubt he would have told them long ago about the silver jaw had he not feared that the disclosure would prove a shock to Angelique. And yet his conscience would not let him rest while the jaw remained a secret.

Was it right for a man with a silver jaw to marry the finest girl in the world without telling her that that left upper maxillary of his was made of silver instead of bone? If she took him with the understanding that his jaw was of the usual manufacture, would not the contract be void, according to the law of contract as he found it expounded in the books?

It was indeed a knotty problem; altogether too knotty for Bill's as yet undeveloped legal penetration, and he decided in the depths of his woe to seek out Doctor Cringer and get his advice on the question. Doctors are always good counsel, thought Bill, especially when they have cut three or four pieces out of a man's anatomy and have set him up again as good as new.

When Bill had told him the story, being careful to omit the lady's name, Cringer became thoughtful a moment.

"Has she got any money?"

"No," said Bill. "She lives in a big boarding house on the avenue."

"Then," announced Cringer, with prompt decision, "your course is clear. I assume that you are looking for a wife and not for a bank-book. In which case, up and tell her that you have a silver jaw. If she cares a straw for you she won't let a little detail like that interfere for a minute with the business. She will go to you like a horse to his oats. If she balks you can be certain that she doesn't care as much for you as she cares for a baby cat. And in that case, my boy, you'll be better off without her. Take my own case, for instance. When I was courting—but come back, Bill, and let me know how she takes it, will you?"

Bill went away no better than he had come. To him, Cringer's advice had small comfort in it. If she did not care enough of him to take him with the silver jaw as boots in the bargain, he had no desire to be informed of the fact. He was anything but hankering for proof positive that she was not the square little, nice little girl he thought her. And besides all that, the business had run along so smoothly and so fast that it would be a shame to spoil it now. Hang the silver jaw, anyway!

But as Cringer's advice worked itself slowly into the texture of his mind, he began to take another view of the question. It was possible, after all, that Cringer was right. It was just possible that she had been fooling with him all this long time, putting on those nice little ways of hers, looking sideways with her eyes, and all that sort of business, and pretending to sigh like that as they were holding hands when the aunts let them alone for a minute. When he came to think of it, he never did have much faith in women, anyway. They were all a bad lot, not worth a man's while bothering with, after all! If he thought she was fooling him—! Yes. He would follow Cringer's advice and put it up to her.

But it was not such an easy thing to do when Bill tried it that very afternoon. She looked a little frightened when he began to stutter and splutter about "a secret in his life that he felt he ought to confess," and when he said that he had been the subject of a surgical operation, she distinctly drew away from him and stared at him with positive alarm. But when he plumped it out and told her that the result of the operation was the silver jaw he at that moment was using, Angelique Van Loo rose from where she sat and looked at him with immeasurable contempt.

"You!" she exclaimed. "You! How dare you tell me that! I loathe you! I hate you!"

Had he been a honored toad or a Gila monster she could not have regarded him with a superior horror; and then, recovering herself, she left him alone, the victim of her incomprehensible scorn.

Now this was a posture of things that Bill had not been prepared for. Had a volume of the revised statutes suddenly exploded while he was reading at it, he could not have been more surprised. He had figured on a thousand possibilities but he had never even thought of this; and he was sitting there with open mouth, staring at the doorway through which she had disappeared; a man that was wholly undone. She had certainly made a good job of it while she was about it.

He turned with positive relief as her aunts came into the room, apparently in great excitement. They, at least, were solid and sensible women and would listen to his story with reasonable politeness. But Bill seemed to be unfortunate in this expectation also. The ladies seemed to have become as frigid as they were hospitable before. Frigid, and decidedly fidgety. . . . A silver jaw! Oh, dear, no. It was impossible even to think of marriage when one has a silver jaw! They hoped his good sense would tell him that any expectations in that direction would be the height of the ridiculous. Would he mind if the acquaintance were considered directly at an end? Of course his own appreciation of propriety would directly inform him that it would be unkind of him to address himself further to Miss Van Loo, should he chance to meet her away from her home. In fine, they would send James to usher him out.

James was a short species of varlet with an English accent, whom Bill particularly despised; and with the natural instinct of his breed he metaphorically kicked the young limb of the law out of the door and into the street.

And then there followed with Bill a period of depression such as is common with heroic youths when the fluent current of their loves is stopped by a pie-wagon or other prosaic and material obstacle that refuses to be budged by vain incantation. For four weeks he wandered about in the rain and shine, by day and night, through the busy thoroughfares, among men, who were happy in their ignorance of Angeliques Van Loo and other disturbing factors in business. He strayed among the ships in the East river, and at times thought of apprenticing himself to a Malay pirate could be conveniently find one. And then he thought of Cringer. Cringor had requested him to return and advise with him on the result of the experiment, but Bill had forgotten all about it. Now that he recalled it, he decided that he would go back to Cringer and confess. He had to talk to somebody or jump from the bridge, and Cringer was the man.

The surgeon listened gravely to the whole story—this time with intensified interest.

"What is her name?" he asked, when Bill had finished. "Who is this miraculous Juliet of the Capulets?"

"Her name is Angelique Van Loo," said Bill from the lowest depths.

Cringer glanced at him quickly as if he were trying to make out whether Bill were suffering from homicidal mania or was afflicted only with a mild and harmless form of dementia.

"You're sure? Are you sure that that is her name?"

"Why, of course," answered Bill impatiently. "She lives in a big house on the avenue with her two old aunts. Of course it's her name. Why shouldn't it be?"

Cringer gave a long whistle.

"Bill," he said, "you are certainly the delight and the wonder of the world! Angelique Van Loo! Great Scott!"

He took a turn around the room and came back to his visitor.

"Great Scott!"

He blew his breath through his pursed up lips as if he were excessively warm and once again exclaimed:

"Great Scott!"

And then he looked at Bill with a face of wonder, as if Bill had been a live pongo that had been suddenly picked up in Africa and miraculously thrust before him.

"Don't you know who Angelique Van Loo is, Bill? Do you mean to tell me that you never heard of her?"

"No," replied Bill, taking alarm at Cringer's queer reception of the simple statement of Angelique's name.

"Why, Bill, Angelique Van Loo is one of the most notable young women in the world. She is the sole inheritor of the Van Loo millions—millions enough to set you up in the railroad business if you could get her. But that isn't all," said Cringer. "There's a great deal more to it than that. You bet there is!"

"What is it?" asked Bill eagerly. "There's something mysterious about them, whatever it is. Never saw a soul there but myself. Never even had dinner with them. But I don't care a cent about the millions, and she herself didn't seem to care about them either. Said she was willing to go and live on the farm with me in Connecticut. Aunts said they'd come along with us. Just doted on the simple life and all that, don't you know."

Cringer was puzzling himself with a question, and after a bit of reflection apparently decided he would keep his own hands out of it—just then. He took another turn around the room, again came up to Bill, and again surveyed him with absent-minded speculation. This time he said it long drawn out and laden with subsiding surprise:

"Great Scott!"

There was evidently little help to be had from Cringer. To Bill's mind Cringer was laboring under an attack of mental aberration from which there could issue no word of comfort or hope. He took his hat and went away, leaving Cringer in a state of stupid inaction. He resumed his wandering life for a period of two days, eating nothing and sleeping hardly at all. On the third afternoon his hunger tempted him to a meal, and the meal restored his courage, and the courage eventuated in a plan. He would return to the home of Angelique Van Loo and would tell her what he thought of her! He would tell her he was glad she had rejected him. He would tell her he despised her millions and her aunts. He would tell her—but he would wait until he would see her face to face for the formulation of the entire message. He could see her so clearly in his imagination that he closely watched the door of the restaurant on the chance she would enter there.

It was odd, too, that he never once thought of James; and when James opened the door for him, and came out a little way into the outer hall, and stood before Bill with a sneer on his fat red face, the angry passions of Bill began to rise. But his voice was gentle and calm as he spoke.

"Don't look at me that way, Shorty, I don't like it!"

The open hand of Bill came down on the varlet's shoulder with rare and wonderful power, so that one fat well-fed body shook with the shock of it.

"Not that way, Shorty (slap), I don't like it (slap). I don't like (slap) to be looked at (slap) that way, Shorty (slap). Do you hear what I say, (slap) Shorty? Now go and tell them, Shorty, that I'm here."

The varlet was standing up to the punishment of his shoulder like a wooden horse in a gymnasium, and he did not observe that the two guardians of Angelique Van Loo were behind him in the hall. They now came forward to Bill in warm and smiling welcome.

"Oh, William, it's you, isn't it? So fortunate you called this afternoon!"

The dear fussy ladies, one to the fore and the other to the aft of him, dragged him and pushed him into the big front room, and piled him into a chair.

One of them was telling him that she had told Angelique that she would never believe he could be such a heartless fellow as that! Surely even if it were a fact, it would be an unheard of and monstrous thing for a man to be guilty of such a cruel and unkind trick, especially when it was known to everybody, and the poor dear girl was almost insane from grief and shame.

The other one was telling him that of course they had practised a little deceit upon him in allowing him to remain in ignorance of Angelique's wealth and position, but they had done it with the best intentions in the world, as it was perfectly obvious that William, being such a simple big fellow, had really never suspected anything of the kind, and probably would never have suspected until long afterwards, but at the same time she had said to her sister that we are sure to weave a fatal web when first we practise to tell fibs to people, but everything was all right now, wasn't it, or at least she hoped it was.

And then the pair of them joined voices, and said it all over again, thoroughly revised and with the introduction of considerable new matter, which Bill was at a total loss to understand. Of course they had not suspected that he had a silver jaw, too, and that was the reason why Angelique had thought him so very contemptible for speaking of it. But they had planned to tell him all about it the very day that he and Angelique had quarreled. You know, poor child, she had made up her mind never to marry, and it was so fortunate that Doctor Cringer had called and explained to them the whole strange story! Providential, wasn't it, that they had consulted Cringer about Angelique within the very week of the operation on William himself?

Bill was still in the fog. He looked from one of the aunts to the other, as if they had been speaking a particularly difficult dialect of Chinese, the meaning of which, while intensely interesting to themselves, no doubt, was of no importance whatever to the world at large. And when they had thoroughly winded themselves with talk, they had time to take note of Bill's peculiar condition.

The big stupid! Couldn't he comprehend that Angelique herself had a silver jaw like his own? And that she had never dreamed that Bill was similarly equipped? And that she had imagined he was basely hinting at the cruel gossip that had maliciously whispered that if it were not for her millions she would never find a lover who would love her—and so on with the rest of it.

Aha! thought Bill. That was the secret that Cringer had kept from him, was it? Why, to be sure! And finally, when it was made as clear to him as it possibly could be, and when Bill, in his anxiety as to whether a silver jaw could interfere with the health and happiness of a certain high-strung and sensitive girl, had gone to Cringer for his professional opinion, Cringer had snapped his fingers in disdain and had given his characteristic reply.

"There's nothing to it, I tell you. Nothing at all. I'd be willing to make an exchange with her myself."

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

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There is a cry about a couple of hundred of towels having been stolen at Bemidji a few days ago. Has anybody searched the sheriff or his friends?

Champ Clark says that the president, after riding into office by a very large majority, is now thankful to escape the humiliation of having a bill passed over his veto—and it was an awful narrow escape, too.

The small country papers are the ones that come closest in touch with the real public sentiment. Most of these voice the sentiment of their community in their editorial columns, and most of them in northern Minnesota have little time for Eberhart—or Taft.

The terrible results of forest and prairie fires in northern Minnesota last year should be sufficient reason for everybody in northern Minnesota to begin at once taking precautions to prevent the starting of fires this fall. Get this idea into your head and keep it there until the fire season is safely passed.

The county board, at its meeting held the first of the present month, appropriated the sum of $300 to be used by the superintendent of schools in promoting industrial contests among the boys and girls of the county. This was a wise move and we expect to see some of the young people from this part of the county among the top notchers in the contests.

Governor Eberhart is to be called as witness in the Whittier hearing and some of the press dispatches say that interesting inside information is expected to be furnished by him. Dont believe it. He has the necessary knowledge of the facts, but he wont tell unless his masters tell him to, and they wont. If you want to see the truth skillfully evaded just watch the evidence given by the governor in this instance.

A farm of 40 acres, thoroughly tilled, will give better net results than a farm of 400 acres ploughed, seeded and harvested in a hurry, as the large farms always are. The ordinary farm of 160 acres should supply ample small grains and feed and maintain a fine herd of dairy cattle, allowing all kinds of room for pasture. That is the kind of farming that pays the best and it is the kind that this section of the county is particularly well fitted for by nature.

The extra session of Congress came to an end on Tuesday. It was called for the purpose of passing the Canadian reciprocity bill, but the democrats took the bit in their teeth and enacted a lot of tariff revision measures and other things that were calculated to embarrass the administration. With the aid of the insurgent republicans they accomplished their purpose, in so far as embarrassing the administration was concerned, but they really accomplished very little—thanks to the veto power. The democrats would not seem to be entitled to any great credit for their efforts, but it took some sort of courage for the insurgent republicans to make their stand.

Getting HOLT on the Map.

Greenbush Tribune:

The Northern Light, the new newspaper published at Holt, came to our desk last week. The first issue of the paper would indicate that the editor knew his business. May the Northern Light increase in brilliancy.

Norman County Index:

Volume 1, No. 1 of the Northern Light printed at Holt, Marshall county came to our table this week. The new publication is edited by Charles W. Latta, formerly of the Crookston Press, and is a healthy looking infant.

Stephen Leader:

"The Northern Light" is the name of a new Marshall County weekly published at Holt, with Chas. W. Latta as editor and publisher. Mr. Latta is an experienced newspaper man and from the issue received at our exchange table we would judge he will give Holt a snappy and interesting paper.

Steenerson's Opinion

Congressman Steenerson a few days ago sent us a check for a year's subscription to The Northern Light, and in his letter, has the following to say concerning the paper and its home:

"I have just received No 1 of 'The Northern Light', and congratulate you upon the neat and substantial appearance of the paper, as well as upon your first editorial therein. The village of Holt and the surrounding country is, in my opinion, destined to rapid and continued growth, as well as to increased prosperity in the near future."

Sunday School Convention

The County Sunday School Association of Marshall county will hold its annual convention at Warren on the 30 and 31st insts. Mrs. Frank Crummy, the county secretary has been very busy sending out invitations and a big crowd of people of all ages is expected to be in attendance. The program will commence with evening services on the 30th, and on the 31st there will be an attractive program both morning and afternoon. Every Sunday School in the county is entitled to send delegates to this convention, regardless of denominations.

Lightning Burned His SHocks

During the electrical storm on Sunday night last the lightening played an odd trick on L. L. Hellesylt, a prominent farmer living a couple of miles north of here. He was standing in his residence looking out through a window when he saw a bolt of lightning strike in his wheat field. Immediately following the flash a blaze sprang up and he saw that a shock of grain was on fire. The blase commenced to run through the long stubble and in a moment another shock went up in smoke. Fortunately at that time the rain commenced to pour down and put the fire out without doing any more damage.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald
INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or prise reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.
ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

MANY ARE MILDLY INSANE

Never Make Trouble Unless Opposed and Seldom Meet With Anything but Consideration.

"There are more mildly insane people at large in a big city like New York than the average person imagines," said an official of a downtown safe deposit company to a New York Sun man. "We have periodical visits from a richly dressed elderly lady who has the hallucination that her son is shut up in our vaults. We go through the same procedure every time. We have one of our men show her over the building and into the big vault. We treat her with every courtesy and finally convince her that she's made a mistake. If we opposed her there might be trouble, but by following this course she leaves us much happier than when she came in. I happen to know that at a certain bank a middle-aged man comes in at regular intervals and apologizes for having overdrawn his account. His family is well known at this institution and in order to satisfy him they sometimes have to accept a deposit, which of course they return to his family. They can't reason with him and to prevent a scene they let him do as he pleases. These unbalanced people never make any trouble unless they're opposed, and they seldom meet with anything but consideration."

SURVIVAL OF OLD NAMES

Nowhere Does Aboriginal Nomenclature Stick as It Does in Parts of New England.

In all countries the names of rivers, lakes, mountains and localities longest retain the traces of the language spoken by the earlier inhabitants. This is well illustrated throughout Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and in many parts of England itself, but nowhere is the survival of aboriginal names so general as in New England and some other sections of the country. Whenever one of these names is dropped, as has been done to some extent in the White mountain region, where good Indian names have been made to give place in too many instances to names bestowed in honor of individuals. If the practice had stopped with the five peaks of the Presidential range, it would have been much better. In the case of the village of Niantic, in Rhode Island, however, there appears to be no special occasion for regret, as there is another Niantic a few miles away and this particular village was not originally Niantic anyway. It was changed from Charlestown to Dorrville, from Dorrville to Niantic, and has now been again changed to Bradford.

CHILD SAVED SISTER.

Little five-year-old Marguerite Mainguage, whose father is a farmer at Larouchevyres, in Auvergne, France, is a real heroine. She was playing with her young sister Genevieve recently, when the child fell into a deep part of a brook. Genevieve picked herself up, but the water was up to her face as she stood. She cried out for help. Marguerite held her, and at last succeeded in pulling her out of the brook. When their mother and some neighbors arrived and heard the whole exciting story they were amazed at the marvelous presence of mind and energy displayed by this child of five. Her brave conduct is to be rewarded by the authorities with a medal for saving life.

BLUEBERRIES AND CLAMS.

It is a far cry from clams to blueberries, but nevertheless they are pretty closely related to each other just at present. The clam supply is not over abundant now, and all because the blueberries are ripening. There are many places down the bay where blueberries are to be secured. The men who ordinarily dig clams are picking the berries and making a good penny, so they do not give their attention to the bivalves.—Portland Press.

AMUSING "BULL."

Dr. William H. Welch, president of the American Medical association, was defending the cause of vivisection, and arguing that many thousands of lives have been saved by the knowledge gathered from cutting up animals. Then he made an "Irish bull."

"I deny," he said, with emphasis "that the animals suffer unspeakable agonies."—Popular Magazine.

STRAUSS LED THE STORM

Col. Higginson Tells Story of Musician and His Banging, Crashing Music.

"The late Thomas Wentworth Higginson," said a Harvard instructor, "loved music, but not the extremely technical music of Richard Strauss, Ravel and others of that type. Concerning Strauss and his banging, crashing music, Colonel Higginson used to tell a story. He said that Strauss went one summer on a hunting trip in the mountains. It chanced that on a certain afternoon a terrific thunderstorm descended on the hunting party. Amid earsplitting thunder and blinding lightning, amid deluges of rain whipped by a roaring wind, the huntsmen all sought shelter. Where, though, was Strauss? Three friends set out in alarm to look for him. They feared that in the wild chaos of the storm he had fallen down a precipice. After a long while they found him, they found him doing—what do you suppose? Strauss stood bareheaded on the summit of a lofty crag. The lightning played about him in vivid violet flashes; the rain deluged him; the thunder rolled and rumbled around him; the roaring wind flapped his coattails about his head; and the musician, a ramrod in his hand, was busily engaged on his high crag in conducting the thunderstorm!"

PHOTOGRAPHY AT SEA.

Not the least attractive feature of the modern ocean liner is the completely equipped dark room placed at the disposal of passengers. One or more cabins are set aside for the purpose. The dark room is supplied with metal tanks, running water, racks, trays and all possible equipment, together with electric ruby lamps which may be switched on or off. As a rule, this room will permit several people to work together, if they desire. An experienced photographer is placed in charge, who will coach amateur photographers if desired. A complete stock of photographic supplies is, of course, carried aboard. It is a common sight to see a tourist who has taken a snapshot on deck, for instance, appear a few hours later and display the finished mounted photograph.

OLD-TIME SUMMER DRINKS.

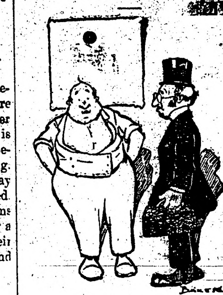
In the old days one braced himself for hot weather with plenty of "cool drinks," that is to say, liquid fire with ice in it. In this respect science is bringing about a notable reform. However the doctors may be divided as to the harmfulness of alcohol in general, they are agreed that it is not the thing for hot weather, and those who are not its slaves carefully avoid it at such times. The day of the mint julep, the gin rickey and other "pegs" supposed to be especially comforting in hot weather has passed, and the world is learning that the best thing about them is the ice.—Springfield Republican.

CHANGED CONDITIONS.

The New Station Master—I'm glad to find you such a willing worker. I was warned that I would find you the most ill-tempered and lazy man on the station."

Porter (anxious to ingratiate himself)—"An' so I was till you comed, sir."—Black and White.

FEARFUL.



Doctor—I hardly think you will live over one year.

Patient—That's a hot outlook.

LOST IN PRACTICE.

"She is a woman with a very strong mind."

"Not as strong as it was."

"How do you know?"

"Just heard her giving her husband a piece of it."

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,
HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery aud Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, . . . Holt, Minn.

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Something New In Kitchen Ware

The "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware is rapidly coming into use for cooking purposes. It is taking the place of agate and enamel ware because while its first cost is a trifle more than ordinary ware, it is really much cheaper in the long run, as it is guaranteed for twenty-five years and will last practically a life time.

The genuine "1892" Ware, made only from pure SPUN (not cast) Aluminum, will not crack, scale, peel, break, scorch or burn.

It looks like silver but weighs only about one-quarter as much, is easily cleaned and handled, and will not rust, corrode or tarnish. Absolutely pure, non-poisonous and wholesome; saves money, time and doctor's bills.

Be sure you get the original and genuine ware stamped with the Maltese Cross. At your dealers.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.06
Wheat	.94
Barley	.89
Oats	.34
Rye	.68

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

J. O. Quisberg went down to Thief River Fall yesterday on a business mission.

Dr. H. B. Newell, veterinary, was here Tuesday and Wednesday on professional business.

Miss Carrie Peterson has been visiting friends at Thief River Falls since Wednesday.

John and Gilbert Johnson left on Tuesday for Langdon. N. D. to spend a few weeks threshing.

FOR SALE—A small steam threshing outfit, complete with feeder, windstacker and weigher. Enquire of S. L. Collins, Crookston, Minn.

—WANTED—Some one to put up hay on the SE 1-4 Sec. 36, East Valley township. Apply at this office.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Saastad on Sunday evening. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Mrs. Sam Mickelson and daughter Olive left on Wednesday afternoon for Crookston to visit friends for a few days.

Miss Emma Olson and sister, Mrs. Rowe, left on Tuesday for Strathcona to visit with their brother who resides near there.

John Simonson spent Monday night attending to some business matters at Thief River Falls. He returned on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. D. Payne and children left on Monday evening for Nielsville to spend a couple of weeks visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden.

J. O. Quisberg returned Monday from Stearns county where he spent a couple of weeks visiting with friends and doing some good missionary work for eastern Marshall county.

Taken Up—On Sunday, the 13th inst, by Fred Larson, 3 miles east of Holt, one white, heavy wool buck with bell on. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Mr. Machten, who has been visiting at the Fred Heiser home for several months, returned Friday last to Marshfield, Wis.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip up into the Thief Lake country by team and was absent from Sunday until Tuesdy night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Montgomery returned on Monday from northwestern Canada where they have been visiting for several weeks.

Wanted —— Anyone having for sale a good, second-hand cook stove, number 9, is requested to notify this office giving full particulars.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday checking over the business at the local elevator of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.

Strayed—From Hogan Anderson farm in Sec. 33, Holt township, about May 1st one red and white bull with small horns, 15 months old: Finder please notify Hogan Anderson, Holt, Minn.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

Ed. Furr returned on Wednesday from Bismark, N. D. where he went to look over the land and possibly register for the opening of the Fort Berthold reservation. He was pretty much disapointed with the looks of that country and says it is not to be compared with this in any way.

E. M. Silbaugh arrived here from St. Paul on Monday and intends to remain permanently to look after his land east of nown. He is an experianced barber and intends to start a shop in the building between the Reierson and Kolden stores, doing his first days work here on Saturday.

The County Sunday School Association is an educational institution. It does not start new schools as that is the work of the denominations. It does organize the school after it has been started by the denomination. It trains and equips workers to run the school by means of leaflets, books, institutes, and conventions.

H. Ekerdalen was telling his friends here on Monday about a big moose that he saw out at his farm on Saturday. The animal was a monster, he says, and did not seem to be in very much of a hurry to get out of sight. Mr. Ekerdalen did not have any gun with him, but thought that if he had he would probably have tried a shot.

The largest amount of money ever paid to a farmer for one load of grain was paid to Martin Haugen of Wanger township, this county, on Friday last by Manager Headrick of the Farmers & Merchants Elevator. Mr. Haugen had on his load 27 sacks weighing in all 2,510 poumds, which at $11.50 per cwt, netted him $288.65.—Argyle Banner.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

SOAP! SOAP! SOAP!

Big Soap Sale!

From Aug. 28 to Sept. 2

For One Week we will save you $1.05 on each box of SWIFT'S PRIDE Soap you buy, which is the Biggest Bargain in Soap ever offered in this community. Swift's Soap Co. is putting out the Best and Largest bar of Soap on the Market, as is well known all over the country.

100 Bars SWIFT'S PRIDE SOAP
Regular price - - $4.50
This Week only - $3.45
or 7 Bars for - - 25c.

Be sure to take a Box home with you when in town.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

Creamery Statement for July

The following is the statement of business done at the Holt areamery during the month of July:

Total cream received	38,500lbs
Average test	28.84
Butter fat	11,104lds
per cent overrun	18.37
Butter made	13,144lbs
Price paid to patrons	24cts
Total receipts	$3,053.05
Disbursements—	
Paid patrons by check	$2,624.64
Paid shortage for last month	17.53
Expense fund and supplies	281.55
Balance	129.33

The following received dhecks a-$40.00 and over:

Carl Larson	$77.88
John Knutson	63.39
L. L. Rosland	59.89
E. L. Nielson	59.08
Andrew Bjerk	49.92
A. Langlie	47.89
M. O. Halvorson	46.01
Fred Wegge	44.41
Ole Reierson	40.79
Ed Furr	40.65

J. A. SORUM; Secretary.

Considering the prevailing low prices for butter this year the above is a very creditable showing for a creamery that is practically new. It would seem that, with hay as plenty and cheap as it is here, it wonld be very easy for each patron to keep more cows and, consequently, draw bigger checks. If every patron will try to increase the number of cows the earnings of the creamery can be doubled in another year, and the wealth of the community increased accordingly.—Ed.

Killed By Vicious Bull

Riley Kezar, an old time resident of western Marshall county, was killed by a vicious bull early last week. Mr. Kezar with his son were at the Dan Wolf farm north of Warren, and he went to turn the bull out of his stall in the barn. When the door was opened the bull jumped at Mr. Kezar and pinned him to the wall crushing his life out. The beast had been dehorned and it was his weight that crushed the life out of the unfortunate man. Mr. Kezar was 55 years of age and has resided in the vicinity of Warren for the past 30 years.

Two Carloads From Iowa

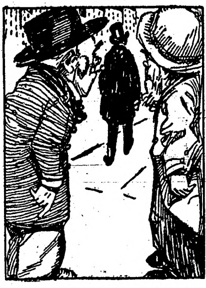
On Monday Carl and Olaf Dahl arrived from Carpenter, Iowa, with their families and household goods. They have moved out to claims east of Mud Lake to make their future home, and have hauled out lumber to build substantial improvements on the land. These are kind of people who make the most desirable settlers, and there is room for lots more of them in this part of the country.

Business Chance.

FOR SALE CHEAP—My property in Holt, consisting of good two-story building, large barn and good lot; centrally located. Cheap, if taken ac once. Easy terms.

SAM MICKELSON,
Holt, Minn.

A NEW NAME FOR IT



O'Brien—An' phwat sart av a docthor is Docthor Dunn?

O'Toole—Sure they till me he's one av them homely Pathricks.

Bring Us Some Samples.

We have numerous requests from southern Minnesota and Iowa point for samples of grains and other farm products raised in this district. If farmers will bring us in such sample we will distribute them where they will advertise this part of the country to good advantage.

SOO LINE OFFICIALS INSPECTED BIG DITCH

A party of Soo line officials made a tour of the country traversed by the big drainage ditches out in the vicinity of Grygla last Saturday to Monday. The trip planned by the state drainage board and others, announcin these columns last week, was, at the last minute, postponed indefinitely. It is promised that the state officials will make the trip a little later on, but there is no hing certain about it.

Just why the Soo party made this trip at this time is not given out, but it seem probable thas it was to determine if existing conditions will justify the early commencement of constructing the new line between Thief River Falls and International Falls. On the new Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners, map this new line is shown ar running through Germantown and Grygla, but there are those who claim that it will not touch either of those points, but will come closer to Mud Lake and cross the Beltrame county line a short distance northeast of Gatzke. During this trip, however, the party devoted particular attention to the country east from Liner, which would tend to prove that the line will be built through that territory.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

ROOM CAREFULLY SEALED.

An eerie tradition is recalled by the death a few days ago of "Squire" Thomas Green of the Old Hall, Poulton-Lancelyn, Cheshire, England whose family have been in possession of the estate since a period prior to the Norman conquest. There is in Poulton Old Hall a mysterious locked room which has never been opened except by a representative of the Green family. The hall and its lands have sometimes been let, but the Green family have always retained possession of this mysterious room, which is supposed to contain several relics and other family treasures. The last tenant would have given an increased rent for it if he could have had access to this room or could have cleared away the mysterious contents, but the owners refused to give up possession, and so the tenant left.

ECCLESIASTICAL LATIN.

For some time the pope and the vatican authorities have been occupied considering the pronunciation of Latin in the churches. While in the churches of France and some in England one hears "Deus qui fecit coelum et terram," the Italians say "Deous coui fetchit tcheloum" and the Germans "Fetsit tseloum." It follows that Roman Catholics when away from home find these divergencies on pronunciation somewhat difficult to follow; so the vatican is of opinion that there should be a uniformity of pronunciation. If there be any result from the vatican deliberations, it may be surmised that the Italian form will be adopted as most nearly that of the ancient Romans.

MIGHT INCRIMINATE HIM?

"Any of you at church last Sunday evening?" queried the bald-headed boarder.

It appeared that nobody present had been there.

"Well, the preacher, as it seemed to me, took advantage of my being in the audience to say this: 'Will all persons in this congregation who feel that they are saved please rise?'"

"Well, did you rise?" queried the inquisitive boarder.

"I refuse to answer."

CONFIDENT ASSERTION.

"Well, Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I don't know much about baseball—"

"You truly don't," replied her husband.

"But I'd be willing to leave it to the boys on the bleachers if I don't know more about the game than that umpire who gave three straight decisions against us."—Washington Star.

D. B. Bakke Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.
HOLT STATE BANK

Do you realize that it is easier to spend after having saved than to save after having spent?

The handling of large sums of loose money naturally leads to extravagance and the temptation to buy everything in sight. Then disaster may come through some unforeseen accident and you are confronted by "hard luck." Sad, but true. Then you can realize that is is harder to save after having spent than it is to save and add to after getting a fair start.

We invite you to make HOLT STATE BANK Your Bank by giving us your banking business.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

Spells Perfection in Flour. Manufactured at our mill in Thief River Falls by the best process known, from the choicest wheat we can buy. Purity guaranteed.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

SERVES YOU RIGHT!
The Farmer's Home Restaurant.

Short Order Meals that Satisfy in Every Way. Cigars, Tobacco and Soft Drinks. Feed Barn in connection.

SAM MIKKELSON, Prop. - - HOLT, MINN.

Why take any chances?

DO YOU WANT
Hardware
Lumber
Furniture or
Farm Machinery ??

OUR EXTENSIVE PREMISES
Are well stocked with reliable goods in all these lines and Our Prices are Right.

You take no chances when you buy from us.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

INFLAM-MATION AND PAIN

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

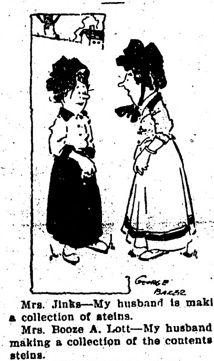
Creston, Iowa.—"I was troubled for a long time with inflammation, pains in my side, sick headaches and nervousness. I had taken so many medicines that I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. A friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to health. I have no more pain, my nerves are stronger and I can do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after everything else had failed, and I recommend it to other suffering women."—MRS. WM. SEALS 605 W. Howard St., Creston, Iowa.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

A DIFFERENCE.



Mrs. Jinks—My husband is making a collection of steins.

Mrs. Booze A. Lott—My husband is making a collection of the contents of steins.

In Strict Obedience.

Master Gregory Graham, aged three, had been having an ocean bath, and breaking away from his older sister he ran all dripping wet to the door of the living room, where Mrs. Graham was entertaining a caller from the fashionable hotel.

"Why, Greg," his mother greeted him, "you mustn't come in here like that, dear. Go straight upstairs and take off your bathing suit first."

A few minutes later Mrs. Graham turned toward the door in curiosity as to what sight there had sent her visitor's eyebrows up so high, and in the same moment her son's cheerful voice rang out:

"I took it off, mother, like you told me to. I'm coming in now for some cake."

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skilfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer.

"From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heartburn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton, and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed.

"All my unpleasant symptoms, the heartburn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By **WILBUR D. NESBIT**

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SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry is forced to do some fancy lying to keep Lucy from discovering the presence of the woman. The milliner, Daphne Daffington, who proves to be an old flame of Harry's, arrives to trace the missing duplicate hat and more complications ensue.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"No," Harry blundered. "It's for another woman."

Daphne drew herself up with the pose of a tragedy queen.

"Aha!" she said, in denunciatory tones. "So you're up to your old tricks, are you?"

Harry wilted at that, and could make no sufficient reply.

"Well," Daphne decided, "I'll make you the hat—on one condition. I'll get it finished this afternoon, provided that you and I—just our two little selves—shall have one of our old time cozy, comfy dinners tonight."

Harry was aghast. This was too much. The more he tried to get out of his trouble the more new troubles were invented for him.

"Daphne," he said, "I—I simply can't do that."

"Two years ago," Daphne reminded him, "you would have jumped at the chance to have the dinner, and never have bothered about the hat."

"I know, but, Daphne, it is impossible. You see, these guests will be here, and I can't be away when I should be entertaining them."

"They won't miss you," Daphne said, cruelly. "You're not so very entertaining."

"I know it—and I'm at my worst today. So," with a hopeful cadence in his voice, "you get me the hat and we'll have that little dinner some other evening."

"No dinner tonight, no hat today," was Daphne's ultimatum, when from somewhere in the house came the voices of Lucy and Carolyn calling to Harry.

"Great Scott!" he muttered. "This thing's getting worse! They mustn't see you here."

"They?" Daphne asked. "Who are they?"

"One is my sister; the other is—the other girl."

"Oh, goodness, Harry!" Daphne almost wept. "I didn't mean to get you into trouble. Hide me, hide me! Heavens! If there should be any talk about me—just when my millinery business is doing so nicely. You ought to be ashamed to allow an innocent girl to take such chances as this."

But Harry was hurrying her toward the library door. At first he had unconsciously started her toward the other one, but halted, remembering that Mrs. Blazes was there. He mutely directed her to go into the library, and then said in a hasty whisper:

"Don't pay any attention to the man in there. Just hide yourself in there a few minutes, and I'll get the girls to go back downstairs on some pretext."

As the door closed on Daphne he left the room and so he did not hear from the library the voice of the Count saying:

"Vell, py gracious! Liddle Daphne."

Nor the amazed tones of Daphne as she exclaimed:

"Why, Count! What are you doing here?"

CHAPTER VI.

For a time there was silence in the room. Then the door of one room opened and Mrs. Blazes peered anxiously forth.

"I wonder why he is so long getting that hat," she said to herself.

The door across from her began to open, and she hurriedly dashed back and closed her door. The Count and Daphne came from the library.

"Indeed," Daphne said, "he might have told me you were in there. But maybe he meant it as a surprise to me."

She simpered and peeped roguishly at the Count.

"I hope," the Count said, "it vas a surprise. To think dot now ve haff a meetings."

"The pleasure is all yours, sweet noble of teutonic blood," said Daphne, with fine sarcasm.

The Count looked at her with pique, shaking his head mournfully.

"To think!" he sighed. "After all I spend on you, den you leave me vaiting for you in such disgracefulness on der corner!"

Daphne tried to explain.

"Honest, County," she said, at which pet name he flinched. "Honest, County, I didn't mean to disappoint you, but a traveling gentleman I hadn't seen for a long time came through, and as I hadn't seen him for so long, I went to supper with him. You see, the trouble with you and me was the way we talked. Half the time I couldn't understand you and the other half you couldn't understand me."

The Count looked at her blankly. Her explanation did not explain at all.

"Such a deceitfulness!" he said. "And after I gave you my ring. How dared you keep it?"

The Count's haughty indignation over her having kept his ring was tinctured with a little twinge of conscience over the fact that, separated from them by only a thin door, was another lady to whom, that very day, he had given a similar ring. The Count had the habit of "wishing on" a ring, as an incident of his various flirtations. And no sooner did he wish it on then he began to wish it back.

"I didn't keep your old ring!" Daphne retorted.

"You didn't?"

"No. I gave it away to a gentleman friend."

"Vat!" the Count asked, in noble horror. "You gave my beautiful ring avay. Ach! To think of it, mit all its family unt historical significance, being on der finger of some common person!"

"Indeed," Daphne snapped. "He isn't any common person, I want you to know. He is the head of a noble family, a respected citizen and a particular admirer of mine."

The Count regarded her with an icy stare as he said crushingly:

"I am afraid den he iss not so particular as he might be."

For a moment the very air was tense between them. The Count glared at Daphne, and Daphne returned his glare with fiery interest. She leaned over until her sharp nose was within three inches of his face, and said to him in razory accents:

"You can't insult me. I've been insulted by experts!"

The Count jumped as though he had been pricked by a pin. This setting of him down as a nonentity, accompanied by a sharp snap of the finger, was a bit more cavalier treatment than he had ever received. He could think of nothing to say in reply. Daphne, now thoroughly angry, went on:

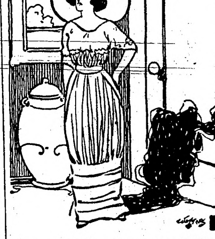
"I want you to understand that General Blazes—"

"You gave my ring to Cheneral Blazes!" the Count gasped.

"Sure," Daphne replied.

"Mein Gott im himmel!"

With one of his rings on the General's finger and the other on the finger of the General's wife, the thought was too much. The Count dropped limply into a chair and wagged his head grimly.



"The Idea!" She Ejaculated. "I Won't Breathe the Same Air With That German Foreigner!"

"Both rings in der same family! Ach, Gott!" he murmured.

Harry hurried into the room, and stopped in astonishment at sight of them.

"Here!" he exclaimed, "you shouldn't have come out here. Get back in the library for a minute and then I'll let you escape."

He smiled easily now, for he believed he had arranged matters so that he could eliminate these people from his home and have some peace the rest of the day.

Daphne and the Count meekly entered the library, and Harry ran to the door of his bedroom and was about to open it when he heard Carolyn calling him:

"Oh, Harry, where are you?"

Mrs. Blazes, hearing him at her door, opened it and was now coming out, when, to her utter astonishment he shoved her back into the room and pulled the door to.

"I'm coming," he called to Carolyn, and hurried out again.

Simutaneously the door of the library opened, and Daphne emerged.

"The idea!" she ejaculated. "I won't breathe the same air with that German foreigner!"

Then she heard some one approaching the room, and consternation seized her. She looked nervously about for a place of concealment.

"Where can I hide? Where can I hide?" she wailed.

The voices came nearer, and desperately she rushed to the door of the bedroom wherein was Mrs. Blazes. Opening the door, she dashed in.

With mutual exclamations of recognition she and Mrs. Blazes saw each other. And the door was still trembling shut when Lucy and Harry strolled into the den.

Sisters in affliction and adversity, Mrs. Blazes and Daphne were not long in confiding to each other, in bated whispers, the reasons for their presence. Daphne's position was one well calculated to upset her nerves. Outside were two men with whom she had flirted, one of whom wanted a ring he had given her and which she had presented to the husband of the lady with whom she was talking.

On the other hand, Mrs. Blazes was not happily situated. Without a perfect duplicate of her hat she felt that she could not go home. She could not leave the room now, to go home, anyway.

And now, locked in with her, was the only person who could make a duplicate of her hat.

"What are we to do?" she tearfully asked Daphne.

"Be quiet and listen to what goes on out there," Daphne told her. "Mr. Swifton is just as anxious to get us out as we are to get out. If some one else doesn't drop in and have to be hidden, I think he will work it some way."

"Well, if I get out of here undiscovered," said Mrs. Blazes, raising her hand to wipe away a tear, "I'll never flirt again."

Daphne's sharp eyes saw a familiar ring on her finger.

"What a lovely ring, Mrs. Blazes!" she dissimulated. "Did your husband give it to you?"

"What? Oh, this ring?" Mrs. Blazes answered guiltily, folding her other hand about it carelessly, so as to conceal it. "Oh, no, that's just a ring that belongs to a friend of mine."

Daphne could not understand it, and yet she could not ask any more questions. She contented herself with saying:

"I've heard that sometimes rings brought bad luck."

CHAPTER VII.

When Harry and Lucy strolled into the den, just after Daphne had succeeded in getting into the room with Mrs. Blazes, they were followed by Mr. Medders. Mr. Medders was finding many things to interest him in Harry's home. This was the first time he had ever been where he might saunter from room to room and examine pictures, books and bric-a-brac—many of which were of a kind that were not popular in his own environment.

"Oh, Harry," Lucy said, "this is just the most delightful visit!"

"I'm doing everything I can to make it pleasant for you, and I hope nothing happens to spoil it," Harry said.

Medders, moving about the den, stopped at the door of the library.

"What is in there, my boy?" he asked. "I haven't been in that room yet."

"There?" Harry repeated, nervously. "Oh, that's just a junk room."

"Thee means a bunk room," Lucy corrected him, mischievously.

"Yes," Harry said. "It's a junk bunk room."

"Varily," said Mr. Medders, "a junk bunk room must be interesting."

And before Harry could stop him he had opened the door and started in, only to step back and say:

"Why, there is some one in here."

"Is there?" Harry asked, affecting surprise, hastily trying to think how big the headlines would be in the papers the next day.

"Why, who can it be?" Lucy asked.

Harry, feeling that all was lost, still racked his brain for some half-way reasonable explanation of the presence, as he thought, of Daphne as well as the Count, in his library.

"Why, you see," he began, "they—they are—"

"They?" Medders said. "There is only one man in here."

Harry was lost for language and bereft of thought when the Count stalked majestically from the door. No one else could be seen in the library. Harry looked swiftly through the doorway into every corner of that room, asking himself: "Where the dickens has she gone?"

She was no longer there, that much was certain. And he turned to see the Count bowing stiffly to Mr. Medders and Lucy. The Count held a book in his hand, and as his head rose from one of his deep bows he winked earnestly at Harry—a helpful, friendly wink, which was as though it said for him not to worry, that the Count would back him up in any story he told.

"I beg your pardon," Harry rallied. "I had quite forgotten the Count. Miss Medders, Mr. Medders, this is the Count von Fitz."

The Count bowed beautifully, Lucy courtesied, her father shook the Count's hand—and still everything was not explained.

"And is the gentleman thy instructor, perhaps?" Medders asked, noting the book the Count held, and associating it with the fact that the Count had been in the library.

Harry fairly bubbled with joy at this helpful suggestion, all unconsciously given by Medders.

"Yes," he said, "he is my German tutor."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What He Meant.

"I thought from what you said to me yesterday that old Skads had lost all his money?"

"What did I say?"

"Why, you said that the last time you saw him he was at the end of his rope."

"Oh! You see the last time I saw him he was just finishing a campaign cigar someone had given him."

Always the Best Way.

It takes courage to keep quiet and go on. It is not an easy way, but it is the way which, having taken, no one ever regrets.

HISTORIC OLD HOUSE

Brought to Kansas From Ohio by Boat.

Frame Structure Transported in Sections From Cincinnati Half a Century Ago Once Housed State's First Governor.

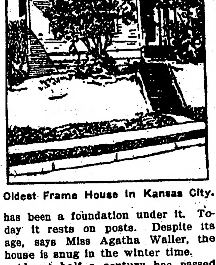
Kansas City, Kan.—Within a few hundred feet of the site of the new city hall and almost under the shadow of the beautiful St. Mary's Catholic church there stands the oldest frame house in this city. It is the home of the Misses Amelia and Agatha Waller, daughters of John Waller, one of the early settlers of Wyandotte county.

Besides being the oldest house of its kind in the city this residence has the distinction of once having sheltered for a period of several months the first governor of Kansas, Charles Robinson. The Wallers have learned that he once had his office in the front room of the house, but whether he resided in the remainder of the dwelling they do not know. His period of residence in the house was in the early '60s, before a permanent state capital of Kansas had been selected His home was near Lawrence, but business interests brought him to Kansas City, history says.

This little house—it is a one-story structure with four rooms now, and it used to have but three—was brought here from Cincinnati on a boat. It is believed that the house was occupied in the Ohio city. When it was brought down the Ohio river, and up the Mississippi and the Missouri, and into the Kaw, it was in sections. The sides had been taken apart and the weather boarding removed. The old carpenter here avers the weather boarding was fastened to the frames with wooden pins. Miss Agatha Waller thinks the house was plastered soon after it was put together here.

Just who brought the house to Kansas City has not been established. It is known, however, that it arrived in 1858 and at that time Samuel McIntyre, one of the men who platted Wyandotte county, owned the property upon which the house stood. It is probable, therefore, that it was he who was responsible for the house being transferred to the banks of the Kaw.

The house is still well preserved. The owners of it seldom have occasion to have it repaired. There never has been a foundation under it. Today it rests on posts. Despite its age, says Miss Agatha Waller, the house is snug in the winter time.



Oldest Frame House in Kansas City.

Almost half a century has passed since John Waller bought the house and several adjacent lots. His first purchase in that neighborhood was of 14 half lots and the house. For this he paid $350. Today any one of these lots would be worth several times that amount.

"When my father bought the house," said Miss Agatha Waller, "it set several lots east of its present position and faced on Fifth street. The porch which runs along the side of the house in its present position was then said to be on the front of the house. It was a neat house. We were proud of it and its fame of having been brought here from 'far off' Cincinnati. Of course in these days of fast travel Cincinnati does not seem far away, but it seemed a long distance then."

Iceberg Like Ship.

New York.—A vision in ice of Hendrik Hudson's famous "Half Moon" as she is said to have looked when she sailed up the Hudson river 300 years ago was sighted by the passengers on the steamer Nieuw Amsterdam. The iceberg was 400 feet long and 165 feet high and so near were the passengers to it that some of them claim they could make out the icy figure of a man at the tiller.

Even the masts and deck gear were clearly outlined and Captain Roggeveen remarked that it was the strangest of the many strange icebergs he had seen at sea.

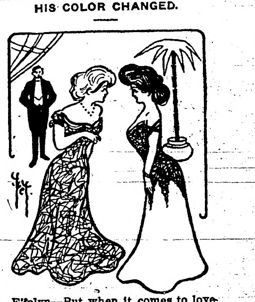
Penalty for Stealing Papers.

Washington, D. C.—Seven years in the reformatory for stealing four newspapers from a porch in Washington was the sentence imposed by Judge de Lacy on Harrison Ward, aged 14 years.

But One Cat to a Household.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Only one cat will be allowed in a household, according to a decision of the health officers of this city, when they ordered that Mrs. William Church dispense with 11 of her 12 cats.

HIS COLOR CHANGED.



Evelyn—But when it comes to lovemaking Harold is rather green, isn't he?

Myrtle—Not now.

Evelyn—Indeed!

Myrtle—No, he's blue; I rejected him last evening.

LAWYER CURED OF ECZEMA

"While attending school at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1882, I became afflicted with boils, which lasted for about two years, when the affliction assumed the form of an eczema on my face, the lower part of my face being inflamed most of the time. There would be water-blisters rise up and open, and wherever the water would touch it would burn, and cause another one to rise. After the blister would open, the place would scab over, and would burn and itch so as to be almost unbearable at times. In this way the sores would spread from one place to another, back and forth over the whole of my upper lip and chin, and at times the whole lower part of my face would be a solid sore. This condition continued for four or five years, without getting any better, and in fact got worse all the time, so much so that my wife became alarmed lest it prove fatal.

"During all this time of boils and eczema, I doctored with the best physicians of this part of the country, but to no avail. Finally I decided to try Cuticura Remedies, which I did, taking the Cuticura Resolvent, applying the Cuticura Ointment to the sores, and using the Cuticura Soap for washing. In a very short time I began to notice improvement, and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies until I was well again, and have not had a recurrence of the trouble since, which is over twenty years. I have recommended Cuticura Remedies to others ever since, and have great faith in them as remedies for skin diseases." (Signed) A. C. Brandon, Attorney-at-Law, Greenville, O., Jan. 17, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 3 K, Boston.

Faces Included.

Howell—He has a weather-beaten face.

Powell—Well, the weather beats everything.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. *Refuse substitutes.* For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Commuter's Explanation.

The man in the iron mask explained. "They assured me there were no mosquitoes here," he cried

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Is life worth living? I should say that it depends on the liver.—Thomas Gold Appleton.

Firmness is feminine and obstinacy is masculine—so says a woman.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.
QUICK WHITE makes dirty canvas shoes clean and white. In liquid form so it can be quickly and easily applied. A sponge in every package, so always ready for use. Two sizes, 10 and 25 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

CALIFORNIA

Irrigated railroad lands at ½ price to settlers, on railroad and close to large market centers. Fruit, alfalfa and vineyard farms. 10, 20 and 40 acre tracts. Chicken ranches. Write for full particulars.

Mount & Aitken, 920 6th St., Sacramento, Cal.

KODAKS and Kodak Supplies
Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention.
FARGO DRUG CO. Fargo, N. D.

Cement Talk No. 2

Portland Cement does not come from Portland, Maine, or Portland, Oregon, and it was not first made at either of these places. It is called *Portland* because it was given this name by the Englishman who first made it. He called it *Portland* because he thought it resembled certain natural deposits on the Isle of Portland in England. *Portland Cement* is the fine powder produced by pulverizing the clinker resulting from the burning together of various materials of proper chemical composition. In the case of *Universal Portland Cement,* these raw materials are blast furnace slag and pure limestone. There are many brands of *Portland Cement* on the market, produced by different manufacturers. *Universal* is one of the best known and highest grade *Portland Cements.* You can always tell it by the name *Universal* and the blue trade mark printed on each sack. Forty million sacks of *Universal* are made and used yearly in this country. If you have any *concrete* work to do, you will make no mistake by using *Universal Portland Cement. Universal* is for sale by representative dealers everywhere.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

NOT A BRITISH UNIT IN IT

Irishman Would Not for a Minute Allow the Possibility of Such a Thing.

George Mockler has just returned from an investigation of what coal is costing some of the other cities. He brought this story from Baltimore:

An Irishman there inherited a coal mine up in the state. He immediately entered the lists for one of the big coal contracts and went around to say a good word for his coal.

The man who was letting the contract heard him a moment, and then interrupted with:

"That's all right, but how about British thermal units?"

The other, being new to the coal business, did not know that coal is rated now according to the British thermal units in tests.

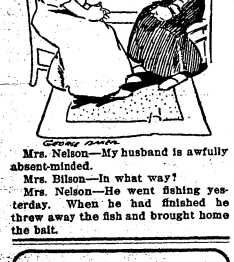
"Phat's that!" he said.

"How many British thermal units are there in your coal?"

The Irishman blinked his eye and snorted a bit.

"British thermal units is it?" he said. "Why, there ain't a wan in it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WAS IT ABSENT-MINDEDNESS?



Mrs. Nelson—My husband is awfully absent-minded.

Mrs. Bilson—In what way?

Mrs. Nelson—He went fishing yesterday. When he had finished he threw away the fish and brought home the bait.

A Large Package Of Enjoyment—

Post Toasties

Served with cream, milk or fruit—fresh or cooked.

Crisp, golden-brown bits of white corn—delicious and wholesome—

A flavour that appeals to young and old.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

WILL ATTEMPT FLIGHT ACROSS AMERICA

LIEUTENANT DE CONNEAU

LIEUTENANT DE CONNEAU of the French army, who flies under the name of A. Beaumont, has announced that he will come to the United States and attempt to fly across the American continent. The lieutenant, who recently won the $50,000 prize offered by the London Daily Mail for the fastest circuit of England and Scotland on an aeroplane, is probably the most famous and fortunate of the long-distance aeroplanists.

BIG BOATS TO STAY

London Dispatch Regarding Warships Is Not Believed.

United States Naval Officers Doubt Report From England That Dreadnoughts Will Be Supplanted by Smaller Vessels.

New York.—Naval officers stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard are inclined to doubt the London dispatch, in which was predicted the passing of the dreadnought type of battleship in favor of smaller vessels of equally heavy armament.

In their opinion Great Britain and the other nations of the world will even enlarge the size of the present-day battleships.

Rear Admiral E. N. C. Leutze, U. S. N., retired, commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, said:

"It is hard to believe England's future navy policy is to be toward the reduction in the size of its war vessel. We have found the dreadnoughts the most effective fighting machines yet produced and consequently we will continue to make our vessels in greater size.

"I can see no object unless it is for the purpose of economy in the report that England is to build vessels of smaller size. England may be listening to the demands of the persons who object to naval expenditures. Of course I can make no prediction of what our own future program will be, but from my personal viewpoint we will add to our fleet of dreadnoughts."

The man who has been sent to the Brooklyn navy yard to lay the hull of the battleship New York, Naval Constructor Robert E. Stocker, U. S. N., could not reconcile his experience in shipbuilding with the report from London.

"We need all the dreadnoughts we can get," he asserted. "In the dreadnought has been found a type which is an improvement over everything built before.

"The qualities of speed, gun strength and endurance cannot be contained in a bulk smaller than at present incloses them. Our engines give a maximum of power with a minimum of space; our guns are included in the narrowest expanse with possible safety.

"If we want greater speed and secure it in the size of the vessel, the armament must be sacrificed to a corresponding extent. Inversely, if we are to increase the armament of our dreadnoughts on a smaller vessel we would have to dispense with some of our speed."

Capt. G. E. Burd, U. S. N., in charge of the machinery department of the navy yard, said it is not possible with the present engines to economize space without losing elsewhere.

"The one thing that would help us spare some of the space now occupied by the boilers and engines of our battleships," he said, "would be a new engine that would improve on the turbine and the reciprocating engine we now carry."

COMPLEXION ROOM IN CAFE

Chicago Hotel Bids for Patronage by Furnishing Materials to Make Women Beautiful.

Chicago.—One of the big Michigan avenue hotels is making a bid for women patrons through the novelty of a "complexion room."

No matter whether the fair diner's big hat is crowning a medley of jet-black rats, puffs and red hair or whether her dome is topped with a bunch of drug store straw, the coiffure will look stunning in the "complexion room." No matter whether the roses on the cheeks were procured at the corner chemist's or whether her countenance in general is of the "marble" variety, she will "get away with it" in the "complexion room." Said the president:

"You know that certain colorings, decorations, wall paper and floor coverings will set off to disadvantage some complexions, especially by candle light or at night, making them look far from handsome. We will overcome this and make the cafe a veritable complexion room that will enhance the beauty, natural or artificial of any woman."

Amazing Nap of a Tinsmith

Philadelphian Is Found Fast Asleep With His Head Hanging Over Roof of Tall Building.

Philadelphia.—Taken into custody while soundly sleeping on the roof of the house at 634 North Front street, with his head hanging over the front eaves, Robert Morris, 22 years old, of Merchantville, is in a quandary as to how he reached his elevated slumberland and has the wiseacres at police headquarters puzzling their wits endeavoring to solve the mystery.

Passing along the street early the other morning two pedestrians were startled when a derby hat dropped at their feet. Glancing up, they were amazed to observe the head of a man protruding over the eaves. Their calls in a vain effort to attract the attention of the owner of the head awakened most of the neighbors in the block, and when the situation was explained the phone wires into the city hall carried many requests for the presence of policemen.

The first district patrol wagon was sent to the scene, and when the crew gained the second story roof by means of the third story windows of the residence of Joseph Dowling, on the corner, the man was still in slumberland. Even vigorous shaking failed to arouse him, and with the assistance of Mr. Dowling the sleeper was dragged to the street via the Dowling home with many excited residents looking on in wonderment.

Waking up at the city hall, Morris revealed his identity, and was dumfounded when the circumstances leading up to his arrest were sprung on him. He said he had no recollection of going to the roof, and was unable to enlighten the police as to how he got there. Morris is a tinsmith by occupation and one of the theories of the police is that he shinned up a rain spout while laboring under the hallucination that he was in working togs making roof repairs.

BARKING OF DOGS FORBIDDEN

Beach Order of Eastbourne Town Council Is Severely Criticised by Veterinary Surgeon.

London.—The Eastbourne town council the other day adopted a by-law imposing a fine of 40 shillings ($10) on owners of dogs which bark on the beach. The debate that preceded the vote was an animated one, one member describing the proposal as "frivolous and irritating."

A surgeon belonging to a well known veterinary institution is of the same opinion. He says: "To restrain dogs from running about and barking is exactly equivalent to preventing children playing and laughing. The by-laws will mean that dogs will have to be taken to the shore on leads, and their owners will have to punish them if they get excited, or pleased, and bark.

"Barking is an exercise which is good for dogs' lungs and helps to keep them fit, and to restrain the animals as the Eastbourne people wish to do will be very good for veterinary surgeons, but very bad for the dogs.

"Another aspect of the case is that this unnatural restraint will have a strong tendency to make the dogs sullen and savage, for the dog that is always checked and reproved develops a very bad temper.

"The natural, happy, healthy dog barks just as the child laughs and shouts, and there is no better way to keep a dog fit than to excite him to bark."

Long Lost Wealth is Found

Persistent Mountaineer Rediscovers Gold Ledge After Twenty-Three Years—Others Gave Up.

Spokane, Wash.—A search of 23 years for what may prove to be a rich deposit of gold has at last been brought to a successful conclusion by a persistent prospector, F. A. Schnicke. He has come out of one of the wildest parts of the wild Cascade mountains with specimens of gold bearing ore that promise a fortune when the ledge from which he took them is developed. He has a chart of the route that will lead him back when he has formed the party to help him.

It was in the summer of 1888 that Amos White, a mountaineer and prospector, came staggering out of the Cascades in the vicinity of Mount Adams and showed ore like that which his successor is now showing. He got backing and tried to take a party in to hew a way to his ledge. Deep snows the following winter stopped him, and when he tried to go in the summer forest fires raged and prevented him from carrying out his plans. This ill-luck followed him for two years, and then exposure brought on illness that killed him.

Just before he died White gave a crude map of the location of the gold ledge to John Snyder, a close friend. This showed the ledge to be near the shore of a small lake somewhere on the western slope of the Cascades and under the shadow of Mount Adams. Snyder found that forest fires had wiped out some of the signs by which he was to be guided and he could not locate the lake. He pursued the quest for 13 years and then gave the chart to Marion Locke, a friend. Locke went out to find White's ledge and spent a long time in the search. He was equally baffled, but fortune was kind to him, for in his wanderings he discovered the McCoy Creek mines which have since made him wealthy.

It was two years ago when the final effort was begun. Five men, including Schnicke, who called themselves "The Lucky Five," went into the wilderness. One by one all abandoned the search except Schnicke. Curiously he made the discovery at a place visited before by himself and others interested in the search but not recognized. It was a small body of water called Badger lake. He came upon it from a new angle and something about it struck him as being in accord with the chart. He searched for an old camp that White had marked and after some heavy work discovered it. He then had little difficulty in locating the ledge and finding the specimens of ore. He has filed his mining claims on all the outcroppings he could find and expects to go back and begin work before the summer is over.

WONDERFUL NEST IS FOUND

Abode of Stork Built on Top of Cathedral of Colmar Weighs Three-Quarters of a Ton.

Berlin.—An investigation of a stork's nest built on the top of the Cathedral of Colmar in Upper Alsace, brought wonders to light. The nest was about thirty years old, measured six feet across, and was five feet in height. It weighed three-quarters of a ton, and was so solid that pickaxes had to be used in destroying it. But it contents were more marvelous still. It was made of wood and clay; and its sides concealed among other things 17 stockings, five fur caps, the sleeve of a silk gown, three old shoes, a large piece of leather and four buttons that had belonged to a railway porter's uniform. Two dozen large sacks were filled with the treasures that the industrious storks had hoarded for themselves

No Wonder.

"What's your husband so angry about?"

"He's been out of work six weeks."

"I should think that would suit him first rate."

"That's it! He's just got a job."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A man may like a girl all the more because she seems to like him less.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Even a pessimist can see the bright side of a silver dollar.

FOR SALE—Moving Picture film, 1c foot. H. Davis, Watertown, Wis.

A live goose is worth more than a dead ancestor.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

WANTED—LIVE MAN to operate business at home: make $200 weekly no canvassing; no capital; tremendous demand; money daily. Particulars free. WILLIAM VICKERS, Hagerman, New Mexico.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 34-1911.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
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Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

REMINGTON UMC .22

Solid-breech Hammerless

REPEATING RIFLE

and the new "LESMOK" .22 CARTRIDGES

Racy beauty of line, perfect balance.

Its appearance often sells it.

And—it's as keen a rifle for its size as the most highly developed military arm.

Built by expert gunsmiths on the Remington Idea—Solid Breech, Hammerless, Take-down.

Shoot *Remington-UMC* Lesmok .22s. Their accuracy enabled Arthur Hubalek to break World's Record in 100 consecutive shots, scoring 2,484 in a possible 2,500.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination. *Write for a free set of Targets.*

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway, New York City

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

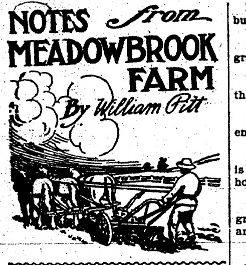
WE FURNISH POSITIONS

to graduates, have done so and can. Send for a beautiful free catalog, to

AAKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGES

Fargo or Grand Forks, or to Prof. H. H. Aaker, Prop., Fargo

H. H. AAKER



NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Weeds can be kept under by frequent cultivation.

Clip off the tops of early celery plants in the seed bed.

The best chemical to use for killing Canada thistles is coarse salt.

The idle curry comb and the fat horse seldom live in the same barn.

Orchards in full bearing may be seeded to grass and pastured with sheep.

The dairy cow is worth more than the beef steer whatever way you look at her.

Whenever you discover a sheep limping along, catch him and examine his feet for rot.

The old spring houses that are found on many farms tell of the early experiences in dairying.

Cantaloupes, watermelons and citron can only be profitably grown in a deep mellow loam soil.

By sowing a pinch of lettuce seed every ten days there will always be tender salad on the table.

The winter dairyman is the coming man, but he cannot afford to milk in a cold, dirty stable or barn.

Breeding ewes should not be too fat; see that they are in a strong, healthy and vigorous condition.

Pick out the breed you like best and stick to it; study up everything you can about that particular breed.

One of the difficult problems for the poultryman to solve is how to easily provide pure, fresh water for his fowls.

Few dairymen realize the tremendous significance of the cream trade that has been developed during the past few years.

If you want to raise a good crop of mice and insects that will damage the orchard trees, let the weeds and grass lie thick on the ground.

The cows should be milked in the barn during the summer, but the barn should be kept just as clean as it is in the winter time.

Keep the cultivator busy. Don't let the weeds get ahead of you. Remember that they use the plant food that should go into your crops.

Be sure that you furnish proper quarters for the farrowing sow. You can't afford to lose a single one of the little "squealers" this season.

Never give drugs to a horse any more than you would to a baby unless he is downright sick. Shutting off his feed will cure all minor ills.

No cow can do her best or even keep up a normal flow of milk when compelled to stand out in the hot midday sun of August and fight the flies.

One of the most important things in running a dairy successfully is brains. Brains must be applied by every branch of work if the best profit is to follow.

The weak and wabbly fence is an invitation to the cattle to try the other side and it always works a hardship, especially so during the busy season of the year.

No farm should be without some sheep; they clean up the weeds, make fine fertilizers and wool, and produce lambs, all of which may be turned into a good profit.

Diversified farming is adapted to the man who does intensified thinking. The intensive thinker is always a success as a farmer or any other occupation where talents lead him.

The pig that has been supplied with an abundance of pasture and a small grain ration during the summer should weigh from 150 to 175 pounds by the latter part of September.

Duck eggs are in demand by confectioners, as they import a glaze to their icing, which cannot be had with hen's eggs. For making plum pudding, duck eggs are more economical than those of fowls, being both larger in size and richer.

Too many chicks in one yard, coop or brooder is disastrous. Older chicks will trample on and crowd out younger ones, and the ones last hatched stand small show for feed, growth or even life. It is best to separate broods widely over the orchard.

In grading up the chickens cull all but the most vigorous.

Mutton breed lambs should receive grain as early as possible.

Women are better fitted by nature than men for poultry keeping.

Not enough attention has been given to the character of seed corn.

The best fertilizer for asparagus is rotted manure from grain-fed horses.

The farm is the ideal place for growing all kinds of poultry for meat and eggs.

Feed your fowls a sufficient amount of animal food, plenty of vegetables and bulky foods.

Young trees must be carefully cultivated, kept clear of weeds and the soil loose and mellow.

To dispose of a crop at satisfactory prices is often a more difficult problem than to produce it.

A horse that is too straight in his posture jars himself and gets all the concussions of the road.

The thermometer must be used as regularly in the dairy during the summer as during the winter.

If a soil lacks water some form of fertilizers are a positive detriment if they are present in abundance.

It is common sense that a mature sow will produce larger and more perfect pigs than a very young one.

Butter made in a sanitary dairy is always easier to keep than that which is made under poor conditions.

Don't let the buck run with the does when his breeding season is over, but confine him in a pen by himself.

Dairy-bred stock is scarce, and it will take many years to apply the rapidly increasing demand for dairy-bred cattle.

Beans can be turned into cash the quickest of any farm crop, as it is possible to sell them in ninety days from planting.

Hogs will not thrive on sour and decomposed food any more than men will. See that they get fresh, clean water to drink.

Cabbage is one of the easiest vegetables to start from seed and to transplant and to be made to grow in the garden or field.

An incubator will not run itself any more than an automobile will. A human brain must stand back of the best machine invented.

Women as a rule are more progressive and quicker to seize a new idea and put it into practice in the poultry yard than the sterner sex.

The fall fresh cow is the preferable cow and if you have not come to realize this, just try it this year and see if you will not be readily converted.

Sunshine is necessary in the milk house in the winter time, but just now all the shade that can be found will be acceptable. Trees and vines help.

The condition and the appearance of the creamery should be the very best for this will have an influence on getting favorable market for the butter.

Spring is the natural time for young animals to be born and they do better, all other things being equal, when they are ushered into this world at that time of year.

It pays to supply the fowls, especially growing ones, with charcoal, ground bone, either fresh or dry; oyster and clam shells, and a continual supply of best grit.

A good way to avoid the credit system is to grow the living at home. It is usually possible to grow the most expensive, yet the most necessary, articles of food on the farm.

At our present rate of deforestation fuel and fencing materials will be very scarce within a few years. Plant waste lands in forest trees to supply the timber required on the farm.

Arrange to save seed of the best varieties of potatoes, pumpkins, squashes and other garden products for next season's planting. Then you will be sure of plenty of good seed.

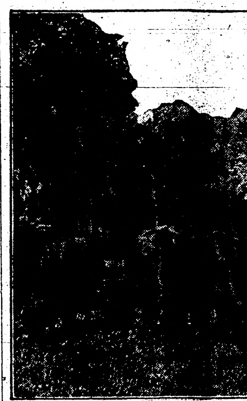
Many fail with sheep because they fail to keep the breeds that are best adapted to their farms and do not raise the kind that the market demands and is ready to pay the highest price for.

Most farmers raise chickens by the natural process, and that is all right so long as you do not care to raise more than, say, 100 chickens; but when you get up into large numbers incubators are necessary.

Don't allow hogs to be crowded in their sleeping quarters. Overcrowding results in coughs, lung fever and quite frequently, in the smaller, or weaker, ones becoming smothered from overlying. Hogs are mortgage lifters, but if allowed to "root hog or die" the lifting power is not great.

AGRICULTURE AND LIVE STOCK ARE MAINSTAYS OF HUMANITY

England, Home and Birthplace of Greatest Breeders and Farmers World Has Ever Known, Owes Honored Position to Aristocracy Who Acquired Ways of Improving Soil and Animals.



A Bunch of Fat Steers.

(By CAPT. A. H. WADDELL.)

The most useful citizen the country can produce is the man who looks upon the soil of the earth and says, "What can I grow from it or produce upon it?"

Agriculture and live stock are the main stays of humanity, and it is to the husbandman and breeder that kings and princes as well as the humble peasant must turn with thankfulness and gratitude not only for the blessings of life, but for existence itself.

Great Britain, the home and the birthplace of the greatest breeders and farmers the world has ever known, owes this honored position to the aristocracy of that country. It was these people who of their means and abundance sought for and acquired the ways of enriching and improving the soil and the animals that grazed upon it.

Let an example by the highest in the land, the country squire, the gentleman farmer, and eventually the tenant farmer himself, each to a greater or lesser extent, strive to copy the teachings of the lords of the manor until a keen rivalry of the most friendly nature sprang up between landlord and tenant, in a contest for supremac. in the productions of the farm and the live stock that were bred thereon.

Agricultural shows sprang up in the various counties at which were to be seen the great draft horses, cattle, sheep and swine of the large landed proprietors, standing side by side, though in lesser numbers, with those of the tenant farmer and even the humble cottager. Looking on and keenly observant, could be seen the noble lord with his wife and children as well as the tenant farmer and the cottager with all the members of their households and waiting for the verdict of the judges who in those early days stamped themselves as the master breeders, and whose names are written down upon the role of honor of England's great breeders and agriculturists.

Today, not only do the titled people, country gentlemen and farmers of that land continue in their breeding and its still further improvement, but the professional and business men of the towns and cities have taken it up to such an extent and with such interest and consummate skill, that it is difficult to find a man of wealth who has a taste for breeding and farming who is not occupying his leisure moments in this way.

It is this splendid state of affairs that has made breeding and farming what it is in Great Britain today, and while that glorious old country can learn much from the great, young, robust and healthy United States, it is gratifying to see American gentlemen of wealth taking a lesson from the mother's book and going in for legitimate methods of pedigreed stock-breeding and advanced modern farming.

The example that these gentlemen are setting in this country will be followed by the same wholesome and beneficial results in regard to farming and pedigreed stock-breeding as was achieved by the pioneers in England years ago, until we shall eventually find all the sections of this country best fitted by nature for the highest class of farming and breeding, occupied by gentlemen who are now leading the way and setting this splendid and useful example.

BAD SHOEING INJURES FEET

Other Troubles Cause Horses to Step Gingerly When Extended—Good Remedy Is Recommended

(By J. BAILEY BRUCE.)

Owing to bad shoeing and also many other causes many horses suffer with contracted feet.

The heels are narrowed and the horse steps gingerly with a desire to extend himself when forced to trot or gallop.

The writer is now using a horse 21 years old and when he drove him for the first time in December last saw that he experienced great difficulty in extending himself and especially on rough or stony roads.

He was shod with heel calks on the front as well as the hind feet and it was very perceptible that the heels of his front feet were too narrow.

After three unsuccessful trials with regular blacksmiths the horse was examined by a competent veterinary surgeon who pronounced his trouble to be contracted heels.

He had them shod perfectly level in front, springs were placed in between the back of his shoes to keep tht heels spread and a piece of sole leather was tacked across the hllows of the hoof below the hoof and the shoes to protect the sole of the foot and break the jar of traveling on rough and stony places.

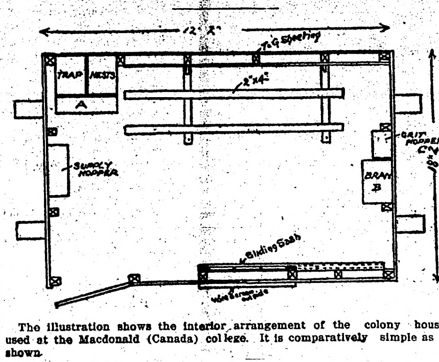
About once of twice a week a hoof ointment consisting of one pint of Neat's foot oil with two tablespoonfuls of oil of tar was applied on the outside of the front feet with a soft rag and then, raising the edge of the leather, a little is poured over the sole of the foot and a few drops in the heel cleft.

Since the last shoeing and following the treatment above described the horse has improved wonderfully in his road work and rarely flinches, even going at a 12-mile-an-hour slip.

Range Sheep.

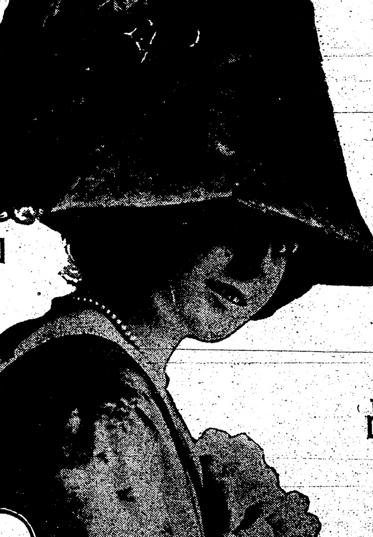
It is estimated that about 5,000,000 range sheep are fattened in the corn belt each season.

INTERIOR OF COLONY HOUSE



The illustration shows the interior arrangement of the colony houses used at the Macdonald (Canada) college. It is comparatively simple as is shown.

"Liberty Bell" Shape



Photograph by Hummel, from Underwood & Underwood.

THIS piquante and patriotic article of headwear in both comfortable and becoming. It is the first of the fall fashions to reach these shores from France, where it was especially designed for the "Les Belles filles Americanes."

The shape of the hat clearly resembles that of the historic liberty bell. The material is a rich brown plush, and the willow plume is white above, shading off into a hue matching that of the body of the hat. It is one of the season's favorites.

BAG FOR DRESSES OR HATS

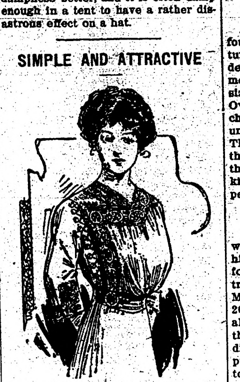
Makes for Comfort in Traveling, and Also Preserves the Articles Enclosed.

A scheme which a girl will find a great comfort in any place where she has insufficient closet space is a bag to hold her hat or her dress. In traveling it is well to take one or more of these bags, and in a camp they are almost indispensable. A girl can very quickly make all she wants of them, and if she wants to economize space they can be made of silkoline, which folds up into the smallest kind of a package, is light in weight and very inexpensive.

For a hat, make a bag three-quarters of a yard deep and half a yard wide, with a drawing string at the top. The bag is hung up by this string and the hat is kept free from dust and out of the way. This measurement is for a hat of ordinary size; if your hat is an unusually large one the bag must be larger.

For a dress the bag should be about five inches longer than the dress itself, the width being a little more than enough to slide the dress in easily. When camping it is best to put one's traveling dress and hat into these bags and leave them there, for they are seldom wanted until one is ready to leave. In making the bags for camping there are some advantages in using cretonne instead of silkoline. Being so much thicker, it keeps out the dampness better, and it is often damp enough in a tent to have a rather disastrous effect on a hat.

SIMPLE AND ATTRACTIVE



This simple waist is of marquisette or voile trimmed with a beautiful lace or embroidery and fastening at the side with buttons and loops.

The sleeves, cut in one piece with the body of the waist, are trimmed to correspond.

To Pull Bastings.

Few persons know that an ordinary orangewood stick, such as is used for the nails, is the best instrument for removing bastings. A scissors when used is very apt to cut or tear the garment. Procure the stick at any drug store.

SHOES FOR LONG TRAMPS

Highly Important Part of Equipment When a Girl Contemplates "Roughing It."

Girls who have had little experience in outdoor life often do some foolish things when they begin to try this form of enjoyment. One way in which many of them interfere with their own comfort is by going on a tramp with the wrong kind of shoes.

A girl who has played tennis and found the soft, rubber soled shoes comfortable will think that they will surely help her to enjoy a tramp; but they are the last thing to wear for a long walk, as these girls have found to their cost. They come home with their feet aching and the calves of the legs tired out from the lack of the spring that is given by heels. Walking with a flat, heelless shoes on a rough road is extremely trying, and one can feel every stone through the soft rubber soles; and these tired feet and legs will feel even worse the next day.

Quite as bad as the tennis shoes are low shoes with thin soles and high heels. These tire the feet and may sprain the ankles. The only shoes that are really satisfactory for "roughing it" are strong high shoes with thick soles. The strongest ankles need support in rough walking, and it is often wet in the woods. The girl who has once tried the two ways of tramping will never again be persuaded to wear low or thin shoes.

Paris Bridesmaid Gowns.

A shepherdess effect was shown in four bridesmaid gowns recently turned out by Paris makers. The underslips were of a thin white silk trimmed with scattered wreaths, about the size of a saucer, of tiny pink roses. Over these fell tunics of pale blue chiffon, which mellowed the flowers until they were the dimmest blush. The broad hats were wreathed with the posies held by a vast butterfly of thin white lace, and there were small knots of the buds on the blue slippers.

Suit Coats.

Suit jackets for autumn and winter will remain close fitting about the hips and hold to the straight line form. At present there is no arbitrary decree regarding the length. Models considerably shorter than the 26-inch length, and somewhat longer also, are among the new models. But the length mentioned is a happy medium. The feeling is that with the approach of winter the tendency will be to lengthen the jacket, with perhaps a revision to the short effects again in the spring.

Hunter Green.

As the season advances the vogue for emerald green noticeable for some months past appears to be on the decline, hunter green, a softer, more pleasing tone, being substituted. Scarfs of hunter green satin are draped around the crowns of outing hats of Panama and peanut braid and gracefully looped at one side. Scarfs of striped and checked silk, such as may be found at the neckwear shops, are also utilized as drapery for outing hats.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1911 NO. 5.

26 DEAD; 50 HURT

PORTION OF LEHIGH VALLEY PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED NEAR ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MANY WERE G. A. R. MEN

Two Coaches Fall 45 Feet Carrying Down Human Burden.—Diner Dragged Over Bridge and Went Down Bank.

Manchester, New York. — With a list of killed and injured far from complete, 26 persons are known to have lost their lives, and between 50 and 60 to have been injured, many of them seriously, in the wreck of Lehigh Valley train No. 4, on a trestle near here.

Two cars of the train plunged off the structure, were hurled against the stone embankment and dropped to the bed of Canadaigua outlet, 45 feet below, when the fast-running eastbound train was derailed and broken in twain on the viaduct. Another car rolled down the embankment beyond the river. The remaining 11 cars of the train kept the roadbed.

The first car which went over, a day coach, plunged to the creek and was crushed upon the rocky bed. It landed upon its side and few of the occupants escaped death or serious injury. The following car plunged head first into the chasm and with the forward end resting in the creek stood balanced almost perpendicularly.

The train carried many veterans returning from the Grand Army encampment at Rochester and at least two of the old soldiers were known to have gone to their death in the wreck. A large proportion of those killed and injured were women.

The wreck was the worst in the history of the Lehigh Valley line in this state and one of the most disastrous ever recorded on the system. Spread rails are believed to have been the cause of the accident.

The engines and two day coaches had just passed the center of a 400-foot trestle over Canadaigua outlet, 150 yards east of the station at Manchester, at 12:35 o'clock when the Pullman car "Austin," the third of the long train, left the rails. It dragged the dining car with it and two day coaches and two Pullmans followed. All bumped over the ties a short distance when the coupling between the day coach and the rear end of the diner broke. The forward end of the train dragged the derailed Pullman and the diner over safely, after which the diner plunged down the embankment and rolled over.

Both cars were filled with passengers and in a few moments the cars lay a mass of crumbled wood, metal and glass, under which 100 men, women and children were buried, many of whom had been killed instantly.

The second day coach struck on the bottom and stood end up, the rear end projecting a few feet above the top of the trestle. All of the passengers in this car were piled in a tangled mass of broken seats at the bottom of the car.

Indescribable pandemonium followed. The Pullman car Emelyn, which remained on the bridge, with one end projecting over the gulch and several cars behind it, derailed and in immediate danger of going over on the mass of wreckage below, were soon emptied of all their passengers, who, with gangs of railroad employes from the big freight yards at Manchester, rushed to the aid of the imprisoned victims of the disaster.

Axes were secured and body after body was removed and carried by the rescuers, knee-deep in the river bed, to the bank on the west side of the trestle. There the dead and injured were laid on the ground, while planks and timbers were requisitioned and a field hospital established.

It was necessary to chop through the sides and bottom of the day coach and the work of removing the victims moved with painful slowness. Death had come swiftly to many, a large number of the dead having had their skulls crushed in when they were thrown against the car seats and projections.

Memorial "U" to Close.

Mason City, Iowa. — The memorial university, which was founded here 10 years ago by the Sons of Veterans of the Nation at a cost of $100,000, will be permanently closed, according to the announcement of the trustees. This action will be taken in view of the decision of the grand encampment of the Sons of Veterans at Rochester, N. Y., to sever the relations of the organization with the institution. The trustees say the school probably will be sold in the near future.

Pope's Condition Satisfactory.

Rome, Italy. — The condition of the pope continues satisfactory.

NEW DEPOT FOR CHICAGO

FIVE LINES READY TO COMMENCE CONSTRUCTION.

Problem of Operating Trains by Electricity in Hands of Committee.

Chicago, Ill. — Plans for the new union station to be built at a cost of $25,000,000 by five railroads of Chicago have been announced by Darius Miller, president of the Burlington road. Plans for the work are still in a formative state, but it is expected by the railroad officials that work will start early in the spring. A rough estimate gives $25,000,000 as the aggregate amount to be invested, of which $14,000,000 is for the land, now owned by the five roads that will use the station, $6,000,000 for the building, and $5,000,000 for track changes, and other improvements.

The plans provide for an entrance on Canal street with the train sheds stretching back between Jackson boulevard and Adams street. The terminal will occupy all the space now used by the roads for trackage and will give 14 tracks north of the station and 16 south. The question of using electric engines for bringing trains into the station is being considered. The Chicago Association of Commerce has a committee investigating the practibility of electricity and the roads have said they will be governed by the recommendations of the committee.

The station will be built and operated by a holding company owned by the five roads each of which will have an equal share. They are the two Pennsylvania lines, the Burlington, the Milwaukee and the Alton. When completed the station will be the largest in point of accommodations of any west of New York, and will require at least five years to complete.

SON MURDERS HIS PARENTS.

Then Sets Fire to Their Home, After Robbing Them.

Booneville, Indiana. — Richard Lee, Mrs. Lee and their 17-year-old son Clarence were killed in their beds and the house set on fire here.

William Lee, 21 years old, a son of the dead man, is under arrest, charged with the triple murder. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive.

The house was discovered on fire at 4:30 a. m. When firemen reached the house it was blazing from all sides. Upon trying to enter they discovered all the doors and windows were locked. The doors were broken in and the incinerated bodies of Lee, his wife and his boy were found.

The skulls of the father and mother had been caved in with a hammer while they were lying in bed. The boy had been shot. The family, consisting of the father and mother and two children, had sold their small piece of property in Newburg and divided the money. The mother and father and younger boy took their money and went to their home in Booneville. William Lee did not return to Booneville until after his family had gone to bed.

FATALLY CHOKES ASSAILANT.

Unknown Man Who Holds Up Couple Is Strangled.

Mansfield, Ohio. — An unidentified man was choked to death here as the result of an attack upon the girl companion of the man who killed him.

Walter Clover, florist, residing near Belleville, and Miss Hortense Shafer, of that place, were seated in the north end of Sherman-Heineman park when the unknown man confronted them with a revolver and ordered them to accompany him across the adjacent railroad tracks.

Under threat of death they complied, fearing to make an outcry, but when their assailant was momentarily off his guard after he had compelled his victims to lien down on the ground, Young Clover threw a handful of dirt in the man's face, partially blinding him. He then seized his assailant around the neck with both hands and choked him to death. The dead man carried a dark lantern. He was about 30 years of age.

Wisconsin Land Owner Dead.

Milwaukee, Wis.—James L. Gates, aged sixty-one years, identified with large operations in lands in northern Wisconsin, died after a lingering illness.

Gored by Bull; Lives.

Neillsville, Wisconsin.—F. P. Smith, of this city, was gored by a bull and [illegible] narrowly escaped death. His shoulder blade and arm were broken.

New Mexico Election Nov. 7.

Santa Fe, New Mexico. — It was announced after a conference of Governor Mills and other officials that the state election will be called for Nov. 7.

GOOD ROADS HIT

SUPREME COURT HAS HELD SPECIAL ASSESSMENTS CANNOT BE LAID IN RURAL DISTRICTS.

UP TO ATTORNEY GENERAL

Fate of One Thousand Miles of Highway in North State Depends on His Conclusions.

Standing squarely in the face of the constitutionality of the Elwell law under which the Northern Minnesota Development league proposes to expend $10,000,000 during the next few years for good roads, is the legal principle always handed down by the supreme court that all highways constructed outside of incorporated districts, that is cities or villages, are general and not local improvements, and consequently abutting property owners cannot be taxed any amount for their construction, on the special benefit principle.

The question of the constitutionality of the measure, always scouted by lawyers of the state, as well as the limit of the expenditures which the State Highway commission may make under it, are now being investigated by the attorney general's office, and probably will be several weeks before an opinion on the law is rendered, as many questions are said to be involved.

Chief Objection to Law.

The legal principle of the state supreme court, however, is considered by lawyers to be the chief objection raised against the constitutionality of the law, and on account of it the assertion was frequently made yesterday that Attorney General Simpson will hold the law unconstitutional. In every similar case that has been brought before it, the supreme court, it was pointed out, had ruled that a highway which is of general benefit cannot be taxed by a special assessment as authorized in the Elwell law.

In handing down this principle, it is pointed out, the supreme court has always held that any highway constructed outside of an incorporated district is of general and not special benefit, and hence the expense of its construction should be borne by the general public, either through the county or the state. The Elwell bill provides that the state shal bear half of the expense, the county or counties through which the proposed road shall pass a quarter and the property owners benefited the other quarter.

Approximately $300,000 will be raised by the quarter mill levy next year, according to George W. Cooley, secretary of the commission, while $20,000 more will be derived from other sources However, under a resolution adopted by the last Legislature the commission will be compelled to distribute $100,000 of this among the fifty-four counties of the state which did not receive their full share of the famous pork-barrel appropriation of 1909. The amounts to each county range from $4,000 to $6,000.

Deducting this amount from the original fund, and then 10 per cent more for the non-payment of taxes, as is usually done with estimated receipts of this character, the commission will have approximately $200,000 next year for its entire good roads fund. Under the old law it received but $80,000.

With this amount available no county can receive, under the 3 per cent provision of the amendment, more than about $6,500, or less than $1,000, in the year, according to Mr. Cooley. Inasmuch as the usual cost of new construction varies from about $2,000 a mile upward, the commission under the Elwell bill, will be considerably limited in its expenditures.

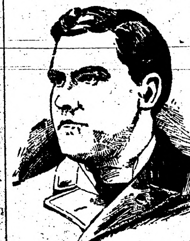
Greater expenditures, however, will be permited the commission if the 1-mill tax amendment of the Dunn bill is adopted when voted on next year. Under it the commission would derive approximately $1,250,000, and the 3 per cent provision would allow the counties an estimated maximum of from $36,000 to $40,000.

Thousand Miles of Road Projected.

Almost 1,000 miles of new roads are now projected for the northern part of the state by the Northern Minnesota Development league alone, while the good roads movement in the state is not centered in that section. Though its plans are extended to cover a number of years, the commission faces the problem of distributing its funds not only there but equally to the benefit of other counties.

Applications already have been made for the construction of a road, 450 miles long from Duluth through Bemidji to St. Vincent, and from Deer River to Northome, while the league's plans include other roads from Duluth to International Falls, Duluth to the Twin City, and Koochiching to Bemidji, approximately 1,000 miles in all.

BERG MAY RUN FOR CONGRESS.



ALBERT BERG.

Bemidji.—With James A. Tawney and Frank M. Eddy, the most frequently mentioned possibilities as Republican candidates for the newly-created position of congress-at-large for Minnesota, Albert Berg of Spooner, former secretary of state, has been proposed as good timber for the place.

FILE ON LAND IN HURRY.

Ninety Entries Made at Duluth Opening in 52 Minutes.

Duluth.—A new record in the disposition of public lands was established at the United States land office in the Duluth federal building when ninety entries for land in the Fond du Lac reservation were completed in fifty-two minutes. It has been thought that the claims thrown open to entry would not require more than two hours to dispose of, but the officials and clerks handled all the business in less than one.

The opening was at 9 o'clock and found all those in the line who have waited, several for two months and others for shorter periods, anxious to learn if they could file on the property selected. Many had several choices and if they found their first had been taken sought other places. They were admitted to the office one at a time, less than a minute being required to record each entry.

While these scenes were being enacted at the Duluth land office very different ones were taking place on the lands sought near Brookston, where many landseekers preferred to secure their claims by settlement rather than entry.

These were waiting near the land they sought and at 6 o'clock hurried on it and pitched their tents.

JANES TO TRY DUMAS.

E. E. McDonald and T. C. Bailey Will Assist Assistant Attorney General.

Bemidji.—Attorney General Simpson and Assistant Attorney General Janes were in Bemidji in connection with the Dumas arson case.

Inasmuch as County Atorney Torrance was disqualified from acting in the prosecution of Dr. Dumas, Mr. Simpson said the county would thereby be left without a representative, but that he had decided to recommend to the court the appointment of E. E. McDonald of Bemidji as special assistant county attorney to act as a local representative in connection with the attorney general's office in the prosecution. The case will be tried by Assistant Attorney General Janes, he said, but the state will also be represented by Thayer C. Bailey of Bemidji.

The attorney general declared the state has no information in its possession as to the present whereabouts of Mike Davis or Ed Le Claire. He had nothing to say as to the evidence or what the state might offer upon the trial.

BIG CHURCH MEET IN DULUTH.

Sixth Missionary District of Episcopal Sect Meets Next Month

Duluth.—Duluth will entertain the first week of September one of the biggest gatherings of religious workers ever held in the Northwest when the council of the sixth missionary district of the Episcopal church will meet here. This district includes Minnesota, Iowa, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Montana, Wyoming and Colorado.

Fifteen bishops and the clergy of eleven dioceses will attend. Among those prominent in the Episcopal church who will attend are the primate of the Canadian church, Archbishop of Rupertsland, Winnipeg, the bishop of Kansas and Bishop Lloyd of New York.

Fire in Building at Cloquet.

Cloquet.—Fire was discovered in the attic of the Redfield building, supposed to have originated from crossed wires. The Bell Telephone company and Western Union offices are located on the second floor. Smoke poured from every portion of the roof of the building which covers half a block. The building upstairs and down was flooded with water and the damage will total $6,000.

PRIEST'S RETREAT AT WINONA.

Bishop Heffron Inaugurates Ceremony —Rev. Nugent in Charge.

Winona. — Seventy-three secular priests of the Catholic diocese of Winona entered upon a retreat of four days at the Young Ladies' seminary. Rt. Rev. Bishop Patrick R. Heffron inaugurated the retreat with solemn benediction. Rev. Nugent of St. Louis was in charge of the religious exercises during the retreat. The pastors of the diocese in attendance at the retreat are:

Fathers J. N. Bartolome, Fulda; J. T. Cotter, Clairmant; S. J. Condron, Simpson; J. J. Culliton, Mapleton; J. E. Donoven, Albert Lea; H. Daszkowski, East Chain Lake; William E. Griffin, Ellsworth; A. Gmeinder, Spring Valley; A. Hachenberger, Freeburg; R. Hughes, Mankato; E. Kasal, Jackson; D. J. Lavery, Plainview; J. Meier, Winona; S. Maddock, Chatfield; D. Manby Ex-National President R. D. Tomlinson of Milwaukee. Carl S. Pearce, Luverne; J. Meyers, St. James; J. L. O'Connor, Rochester; J. H. Paschges, Eaton; J. Packolski, Winona; F. B. Reichl, Adams; J. Schneider, Iona; P. Tibesar, Winona; E. Van Hoenackere, Madella; O. Zachmann, Adrain; M. Barresch, Avoca; D. Coleman, Waseca; J. Coyne, Lanesboro; C. Cavanagh, Currie; J. Dolle, Johnsburg; A. Ditmann, Mankato; J. Grabowski, Winona; V. Havlichek, St. Charles; A. Hennekes, Windom; G. Jaegen, Heron Lake; J. Kiely, St. Claire; P. McTeague, Browerville; G. Murphy, Blue Earth; J. Madden, Fairmont; J. Mangan, Pipestone; J. Mikaloi, Wells; M. E. O'Connor, Wykoff; J. Pudenz, Conception; William Riordan, Rochester; J. Sand, St. Kilian; J. Sherman, Worthington; J. Treanor, Waseca; M. Wurst, Wabasha; M. Greave, Lismore; A. Brazille, Mankato; W. Coleman, West Albany; J. Cassidy, Rochester; E. Devlin, Austin; H. Dolle, La Crescent; P. Fox, Janesville; L. Gossman, New Richland; J. Herrick, Winona; M. Holper, Minnesota Lake; M. Jostock, Rose Creek; P. J. Kiernan, Owatonna; P. McDonough, Rushford; R. Matousek, Somerset; A. Moore, Kellogg; F. Mueller, Mazeppa; J. O'Connor, Winona; J. A. Parkinson, Winona; J. Pivo, Owatonna; M. Riordan, Preston; N. Schmidt, [illegible]; J. Smiech, Owatonna; H. Van Den Breg, Caledonia; J. Zahner, Woodstock; C. Koegel, Minneiska, and F. T. English.

STORM DAMAGE IN CLAY COUNTY.

Bolt Hits Barn of Senator Marden, Burning Live Stock.

Moorhead.—The barn on the farm of Senator Charles S. Marden, ten miles southeast of Barnesville, on section 19, in Atherton town was struck by lightning and burned, with six horses, two calves and, it is thought 200 sheep.

The elevator at Glyndon also was struck and set on fire, but the blaze was extinguished before appreciable damage was done.

In the vicinity of Hawley, the main damage was done from water, the rain having come down in torrents. There being no weather bureau station at Hawley it is impossible to estimate the exact rainfall, but it aggregated many inches. It is said that owing to washouts and the quick rise of the many creeks and streams and general condition of the roads, the thoroughfares will be impassable for a week.

INTERNATIONAL WEDDING.

Blacque Bey and St. Paul Girl United by Bishop Lawler.

St. Paul. — St. Paul has just witnessed a wedding of international importance, when Richard Edward Blacque Bey, first secretary of the Turkish embassy in Berlin was married to Miss Josephine Kalman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kalman. More than 1,000 invitations were issued for the ceremony, which was performed in the sacristy of the Cathedral by Bishop Lawler, of St. Paul. Blacque Bey, is a Catholic.

128 File at Cass Lake Office.

Cass Lake.—At the opening of the land in the Cass Lake district 500 quarter sections were made available for settlement under the provisions of the homestead act, but only 128 persons availed themselves of the filing privilege.

Swan J. Erickson, living five miles west of Cass Lake, secured the first claim, and Arthur Roberts of Sterling, Ill., the second. Eight women secured homesteads.

A large percentage of the persons who filed were residents of Koochiching county, in which the greater portion of the land is located.

There were no "pioneer day" land opening demonstrations, no gambling was in evidence and police regulations were perfect.

Exhibits From North For Land Show.

Bemidji.—With a big "market day" exhibition at Spooner, August 30, and a northern Beltrami county fair at Baudette September 11-12, there is to be big gathering for the exhibition purposes a large collection of grasses, grains, and all root crops, vegetables and dairy products. These exhibits will be shown at the state fair in September.

EXPLOSION--25 DIE

SIXTY HURT FOLLOWING CRY OF FIRE IN THEATRE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

WOMEN ARE TRAMBLED

Discovered When Playhouse Is Emptied That Building Is Not Ablaze. Flames Restricted to Operator's Booth.

Canonsburg, Pennsylvania.—A movin picture film, exploding in the Morgan opera house, caused a panic in the audience and a mad rush to the doors and exits, and before the theater was emptied 25 lives had been sacrificed and over 60 were injured. Immediately following the flash of the film, some one shouted "fire." There was a rush for the exits, and in a moment there was a writhing, screaming mass of humanity, ten feet high, in the narrow stairway leading to the entrance of the theater.

Most of the dead were smothered. In the fierce rush for the exit, people were thrown from their feet and trampled upon. Others were thrown upon them, and those at the bottom of the human pile were suffocated. The victims mostly are women and children.

When two volunteer fire departments reached the theater the sight staggered them. Those of the audience who had escaped from the building, and other spectators drawn to the scene, were rushing about the front of the building. No person, it seemed, was making any effort to aid the struggling mass within the theater.

The firemen pushed into the building and practically threw persons into the street. As they regained their feet, they ran wildly about, shrieking in terror. As the firemen neared the bottom of the pile, they began to bring out the unconscious forms of the injured, and later came the dead.

The Morgan opera house is in the center of the town and on the main street. It is a large structure and has two galleries which, with the main floor, afford seating capacity for 1,000 persons. The house was crowded at the time of the explosion, but hundreds were standing in the rear of the ground floor. The moving picture cage was located on the second gallery floor and it was there that the explosion occurred. It made a loud noise and immediately the cry of "fire" went up from the audience.

The spectators on the main floor and the first gallery heard the cry and all rose en masse and started for the exits.

Confusion at Main Entrance.

Other people, maddened with fear, sought the fire escapes and reached the street in safety. But those that had made for the main entrance not only found their own number filling the entrance, but they were stopped in their progress by a crowd of eager people trying to force their way into the theater at the same time. The latter saw the crowd coming out and were trying to get in for the second performance, which was to begin in a few moments.

The film booth was fire proof and the fire went no further than its interior. John McCullough, operator of the moving picture machine, had just thrown the subject of the next series of pictures on the screen, entitled "A Little Girl Shall Lead Them," when the film exploded and the asbestos cabinet was filled with flames. For several moments the audience, numbering upwards of 1,500, was totally unaware of the accident and the operator heroically fought down the flames and succeeded in extinguishing them.

Then, with his hands frightfully burned and almost suffocated, he opened the door of the little box and staggered out. With the opening of the door, a dense cloud of smoke poured into the auditorium. The panic followed.

BAD FIRE AT MESERVEY, IOWA.

Portion of Business District Wiped Out—Loss Estimated at $25,000.

Mason City, Iowa. — The greater part of the business portion of the town of Meservey, Cerro Gordo county, was wiped out by fire. The fire started in a harness shop and swept down the east side of the main street. Among the buildings destroyed was the new Farmers' Saving Bank building. The total loss is estimated at $25,000.

Des Moines Has $25,000 Fire.

Des Moines, Iowa. — A midnight fire destroyed three of the five warehouses of the Musgrave Automobile and Finance Company. The damage is estimated at $25,000.

Seven Horses Die in Fire.

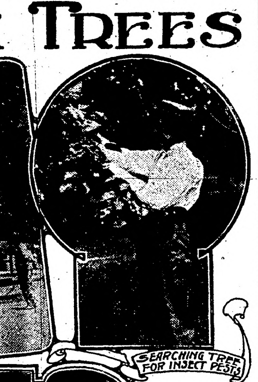
Eau Claire, Wis. — Seven head of horses perished when fire destroyed a barn of the West Eau Claire Ice Company. The loss is $4,000.

DOCTORING SICK TREES

PHOTOS COPYRIGHT BY WALDON FAWCETT

DR C. L. MARLATT EXPERT ON TREE-TROUBLES

SPRAYING TREES


SEARCHING TREE FOR INSECT PESTS

INTELLIGENT PRUNING OF TREES

SHOWING RESULT OF TREE DOCTOR'S CARE

OF the newer professions that have lately been created in connection with agriculture and kindred pursuits it is probable that none is more unusual or more interesting than that of tree surgery. Tree surgeon is the customary title of the expert who devotes himself to ministering to sick and injured trees, and yet it is a question whether "tree doctor" would not be a more appropriate designation, inasmuch as in with trees as with human beings it is more often the physician than the surgeon that is needed to set things right.

The tree doctor is, perforce, a specialist in his chosen field and it may be added that the subject is a much deeper one than the layman might, at first thought, suspect, and is well worthy to be made the subject of the life work and the life study of the man who is attracted to it. For all that, "tree doctoring" within a limited range is quite within the possibilities of any farmer or other private citizen who is impelled to study it just as gardening may be made a success by a man who makes no claims to being a fancy gardener. Indeed, the owner of any wooded land who desires to preserve the mature forest growth is all but compelled to delve into the lore on this subject if he does not want to employ a professional forester, and the farmer who wants to preserve the priceless heritage of the stately trees that surround and shade the ideally-placed farm house must do likewise.

One phase of tree doctoring that the layman can undertake almost as successfully as the professional is that embraced in preventive measures. With trees, as with all other growing things, the policy of the ounce of prevention is a wise one and moreover there are some wealthy men who own large estates in this country who employ tree doctors as the Chinese employ physicians—to keep them well rather than to cure them after sickness has set in. This "stitch in time" policy as applied to trees is particularly serviceable in the case of the insects, etc., which play such havoc with tree growth if left to carry on their depredations unmolested. It is always preferable and usually simpler to bar pests of this kind from the cherished trunk and branches than it is to banish them once they have gained a foothold.

Speaking of this responsibility in tree doctoring directs attention to the exceedingly varied activities that are embraced in the ministering to our sylvan treasures. There are numerous different methods of circumventing the caterpillars and other objectionable invaders, and there are likewise any number of prescriptions that may be tried out if the pests have taken possession of trees ere the alarm is given. Prominent among these latter remedial measures are the various forms of tree spraying for which special apparatus is now provided and apropos of which extensive experiments have been carried on to determine the most effective formula to be introduced as spray. Another branch of tree surgery deals with the intelligent removal of dead or diseased limbs of trees and the repair of damage done by fire, lightning, high winds, etc. And finally we come to the true surgery which in the case of trees, as with people, involves the removal of portions of the vital tissue; the termination of decay or disease; and the substitution of other substances—in the case of trees, concrete being a favorite medium for closing wounds and fostering the healing process.

It might be supposed by many readers that tree doctoring would be restricted largely to the country and suburban districts, but such is very far from being the case. Indeed, it would seem as though the residents of our towns and cities prize their trees more highly and are willing to do more to preserve them than are the farmer class—and, perhaps, this is natural considering that tall, stately trees are much rarer in cities than in the rural districts. At any rate most of our large cities now employ one or more tree doctors to look after the trees in their parks and the shade trees on streets and boulevards, whereas it is becoming almost imperative for a man who aspires to the position of head gardener on any large private estate to have enough knowledge of ailing or insect-infested trees to cope with the situation.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture and the state governments in many of our leading states now maintain special departments that devote their attention to the problems presented in this field. In the case of Uncle Sam's Bureau of Entomology the activities are not confined to inducing good health in trees but extend to all sorts of investigations and experiments regarding injurious insects affecting field crops, fruits, small fruits and truck crops as well as the forests and forest products. This research institution has devoted much time and money to the introduction in the United States of beneficial insects—that is insects which prey upon those creatures that harm the trees—and is all the while carrying on tests and experiments with insecticides and insecticide machinery. Not the least important function of this government institution is the identification of insects for anybody who applies for such information. By this means a farmer or householder discovering an unknown bug on his trees may ascertain the record of the mysterious visitor together with hints as to how to get rid of him in case he is an undesirable.

Probably the most extensive and most costly project in tree doctoring in the history of the world is that which has been in progress for some years past in the state of Massachusetts. The object of this prolonged battle is to exterminate or hold in check the gypsy moth, which, with other kindred species, has threatened to destroy the trees throughout the Old Bay State, if not, indeed, throughout New England. In this fight millions of dollars have been expended, the experts employed by the state of Massachusetts working hand in hand with Uncle Sam's experts, headed by C. L. Marlatt, perhaps the greatest authority in the world. It is probably a trifle early to say that the fight has been won, but certain it is that much headway has been gained and doubtless the damage will be restricted to its present area.

Tremendous sums are expended every year in spraying for orchard insects. It is estimated that not less than $5,000,000 is thus expended each year in holding in check the codling moth and an equally large sum is devoted yearly to treatments against the San Jose scale. Nowhere in the world is this doctoring done so thoroughly as in the United States. The invention of special spraying apparatus began as early as the year 1880, and since that time each year has been the advent of new and improved apparatus. Some six or seven years ago the steam-power sprayer made its appearance and a little later there was evolved the gasoline outfit, which may be seen in operation today on so many farms and in many city parks. Where the poison charged liquid employed for spraying must be hauled some distance it is customary to resort to outfits of liberal tank capacity, and many of these range from 150 to 300 gallons. For spraying high trees it is necessary to use an elevated tower or platform built upon a wagon and with one man on the tower and two men on the ground spraying may be carried on with the greatest possible degree of efficiency. Of course, a good length of hose is essential—one-half inch being a popular size, and it should be capable of standing 200 pounds pressure per square inch.

Trees in towns and cities are naturally much more liable to such injuries as will later require the practice of tree surgery than are those in the country districts. The piling of building material against trees, the attaching of guy wires and the grading of streets or roads are all causes productive of injuries. Overcrowding by other trees, horse bites and girdling by wire labels are other sources of trouble. One of the worst of all, however, is improper pruning or tree butchery. As a matter of fact, intelligent, systematic pruning and tree surgery are very closely related.

Pruning requires a previous intimate knowledge of the habits of growth of trees, whereas surgery on the other hand requires in addition a knowledge of the best methods for making cavities airtight and preventing decay. The principle is much the same as that employed by the dentists who fill cavities in the teeth of human beings, and this caring for the cavities in trees is the only means of preserving affected specimens and saving to this and future generations some of the noblest specimens of woodland growth. The favorite mixture for filling cavities is composed of one part Portland cement to three parts of clean, sharp sand. After all decayed or decaying matter has been removed from the cavity the whole cavity is filled with this thin mortar, and then, when this has had time to become stiff, but not hard, there is applied a surface coat made of one part sand and one part cement and the surface is so faced as to exclude all moisture from the opening of the cavity.

It should be noted in conclusion that Providence has provided us with the best tree doctor in the form of that familiar and unappreciated bird, the woodpecker. The woodpecker is easily the most useful of all the seven hundred varieties of birds to be found in the United States and it is largely because of his constant search for and warfare against the four hundred different varieties of insects that prey upon our trees. The woodpecker is not merely a tree doctor, but is actually a tree surgeon because his most energetic quest is for those insects that injure the tree internally and to which access can be gained only by means of the unique equipment with which nature has provided the woodpecker and from the employment of which he derives his name. As a rule the woodpecker makes only shallow holes so that his work may properly be dignified as tree surgery that leaves no scars, which is not the least of its advantages.

THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION

"Oh, wad some power the giftie give us
To see ourselves as ithers see us."
—Burns.

How surprised some of us would be if we did possess this gift, and how quickly we would hasten to make some changes!

Every person's skin is a law unto itself, and what is beneficial to one may not be so to another. You never saw two persons who looked exactly alike, nor two persons who did things in exactly the same manner. So it is with the skin, no person has a skin that is exactly like another's. How foolish it is, then, to expect the same treatment to agree with all skins! Certainly an oily skin requires different treatment from one that is inclined to be dry. Exactly what agrees with a given person's skin only can be discovered by experiment. So if you find your complexion improving under a given treatment, do not change your methods because some one else recommends a different treatment.

There are a few directions that will seldom disagree with any skin. Usually it will be found beneficial to bathe the face at night with hot water to remove all dirt; then massage with good cold cream. In the morning all that is necessary is a quick rub with cold water. Do not be afraid to rub the face a little. The skin needs exercise as well as any other part of the body. How often it is neglected! Pinching or rubbing the skin tends to draw a greater supply of blood to the parts massaged. This increased circulation brings extra nourishment with it and also tends to carry away more waste material.

Pimples and black-heads show that the waste material is not being carried away properly but is being left to clog the pores. Sometimes this accumulation of waste material is due to lack of cleanliness. The waste material is left on the skin and clogs the pores so they cannot perform their work. Sometimes the fault is due to poor circulation or to diseases of the excretory organs. If one organ is incapable of performing its work, the other organs must of necessity do more than their share in trying to aid it. If the kidneys and bowels are not carrying off their share of the waste material of the body, the skin is burdened with an extra amount to be disposed of. Sometimes it is unable to do this and the waste material is left to accumulate in the skin.

Sometimes (and if we may judge by some we meet on the street, we might say oftentimes) the skin is so coated with impurities in the shape of powder, enamel and other preparations that it finds it impossible to work at all. If we would exercise the skin a little more and coat it a little less, we would have smaller need for the coating.

(Copyright, 1910, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Resort Prospectus.

"Going to run daily excursions this year?"

"Oh, yes."

"I notice you don't advertise a gorge any more."

"No; I made it a ravine instead. Some people thought a gorge meant a lot to eat."

IMPORTANCE OF ATTENTION TO MEMBERS OF SHEEP FLOCK

Extra Care Must be Constantly Exercised During the Hot Summer Months if Good Condition of Lambs Is to be Maintained—Should be Given Separate Pasture.

(By ELMER HENDERSON.)

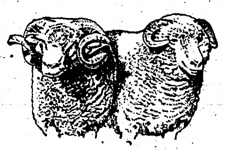
Of all the things that should merit the attention of the farmer at this time none are more important than the lambs.

The Saviour's oft repeated admonition of "Feed My Lambs" always has been and always will be the slogan of the truly successful sheep farmer.

No matter how carefully you care for the ewe during the trying period of lambing, nor how well you feed her during the raw, chilly months of early spring, if now, during the hot months you neglect the little ones, all your work has been in vain. For it is then that the really trying time comes.

Until summer climatic conditions have been fairly conducive to the best health and growth of the young lambs. Grass has been abundant and the ewe has been liberal in her flow of milk. Now, however, a change occurs in the life of the little one.

Our days, which before have been cooled by cool and balmy breezes become intolerable by the wilting glare of the midsummer sun and nothing feels the effect of this more than the sheep. Their wool makes them feel effects of heat more than any of our other animals. It makes them uncomfortable. One has but to look at a flock lying panting in the shade on a hot day to be convinced of this.


Prize Dorset, Illinois State Fair.

The wool of the lambs being longer than that of the ewe makes them suffer more than does the ewe. This alone would check the growth of the lamb, but the worst of all is the fact that with the coming of the summer's heat the ewe's flow of milk drops off. The usual shortage of pasture at this time is also conducive to this.

With the falling off of the mother's milk the lamb too often receives a serious backset. What can the poor little thing do? Its chief support is gone. It turns to the pastures, but they, too often, are bare of any save the sparsest vegetation.

Live it must and does, but between the heat of the noonday sun and the scantiness of pasture, it too often ends in what we too often see in market circles—a poor, dwarfed and runted lamb.

Right here is where the sheep farmer shows whether he is capable and efficient. If he is, he will attend to them at once. In fact, the best of them anticipate nature a little by weaning earlier.

If it has not been done before, the really capable and efficient farmer attends to it now. He may be, and often is, right where his fields need him the most, but he knows that here is something that will pay him immensely. He knows that a little brains and forethought exercised now will take the place of a lot of work and feed later on.

The best thing to do is to separate the ewes and lambs entirely. If possible give the lambs a fresh pasture on which no sheep have been grazed for a year. This is to avoid the dreaded stomach worm.

One way that has been found good is to turn the lambs into a patch of rape and allow them to graze it down. Some like to let the rape get six or eight inches high before turning in on it, but for my part I think it is too tough by that time. I much prefer the three or five-inch plant to the larger and woodier growth.

Often after the rape is eaten, the meadows have started up afresh so that the lambs can be turned into them and allowed to eat the fresh, tender herbage that springs up with the first shower.

Sometimes when nothing better is offered, I have turned the lambs into the uncut hay. They tramp down some of it, but they more than pay for what they destroy. Then, after the hay is cut, there is always a lot of good feed on the ground that is just what will do them good.

It may be that the ruinous crop of weeds is just starting up. The lambs will eat these, and with what new grass starts up will do well, to say nothing of the great good they do as scavengers in keeping the fence corners all clean.

If carefully handled during summer there is no reason why the lamb should not come on in great shape and make a great big lusty ewe or wether by Christmas.

I say ewe or wether, I wonder if all come under this classification or whether, despite all that can be said and done, there are not a lot of untrimmed rams in the sheep pens of the corn belt to-day; but that is another story.

IMPORTANCE OF FARM HORSES

Animals, in Combination With Modern Machinery, Have to Great Extent Replaced Human Labor.

(By THOMAS P. COOPER.)

At present the horse is practically the entire motive power of the farm. In combination with improved farm machinery, the horse has, to a great extent, replaced human labor. And the modern farm depends as much upon the efficiency of the horse that is kept to perform the labor as it does upon the use of the human labor upon the farm. In fact, the efficiency of human labor upon the farm, and in many instances the proper operation of the farm, depends entirely upon the farm horse. We may readily understand, therefore, that the farm horse is often the greatest single factor in the success of the farming operations. It is essential, then, that the farm horse be so cared for, and the farm so organized, that a maximum return on the horse's labor can be secured annually.

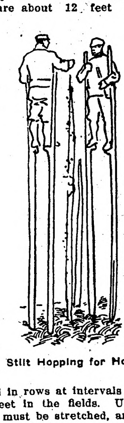
It is true that horse owners generally are not accustomed to look upon the horses of the farm, or their labor, as costing anything. The horse has been considered so much of a necessity, and so much a part of the farm, that the question of the cost of the horse labor to the farm, or of the methods by which such cost may be decreased, has been very largely neglected. The question of economy of power on the farm is only brought up at those times when consideration is being given to some other form of motive power than the horse. It is a question, though, that—with increasing cost of feed, of care, and larger investment in horses—will constantly become of greater and greater importance.

The cost of horse labor depends upon many conditions that vary on each farm, so that costs are not similar on different farms. However, the items that make up cost are similar on all farms, and only vary in amount. It is essential, then, that the farm operator have an accurate knowledge of what comprises cost, and what average costs are, that he may institute such economies in his management as seem desirable. Carefully-kept records and accounts with the farm horse, show that the average cost of horse labor on the farm is about eight and one-half cents per hour. The rate seldom averages less, and generally runs higher. This means that the actual cost, on the farm, of a horse's labor for a ten-hour day, is 85 cents, or $1.70 for a team.

HOW ENGLISH TRAIN HOP VINES

Ingenious Farmers Arrange Stilts, Fastened to Legs, Enabling Them to Reach Wires.

How growers of Kent, England, have discovered a novel way of fixing the wires on the tall poles on which the hops are trained to grow. The poles are about 12 feet high, and placed in rows at intervals of four or five feet in the fields. Upon these, wires must be stretched, and for this operation the ingenious farmers have devised long stilts, which are fastened to their legs, enabling them to stand at a height of seven or more feet from the ground.


Stilt Hopping for Hops.

Picking and Packing Pears.

Many growers pick pears when they are quite green, but this is a mistake. It is better to pick pears when they are fully matured. Wrapped carefully in paper they will reach the market in fine condition.

If pears are picked green they will remain green. They do not ripen as many people suppose. It is necessary to pack pears, plums and peaches just tightly enough so they will not bruise by jarring in the packages.

Injurious for Pigs.

When the sow is given a warm, rich slop, or other milk-producing feeds just after her pigs are born, a strong milk flow is forced. The new-born pigs get too much and have diarrhoea which often kills them.

The Shamrock and the Palm

By O. HENRY

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ON North Rampart Street, one day, I met Clancy, whom I had not seen in months. Clancy is an American with an Irish diathesis and cosmopolitan proclivities. Many businesses have claimed him, but none for long. The roadster's blood is in his veins.

He greeted me with heartiness, and I thought I saw something in his eye that ought to be divulged. Sometimes, when Clancy has returned from his voyages into the informal and the egregious, he can be persuaded to oral construction. Now I thought I saw in him symptoms of voluntary discourse, so I hastily convoyed him to a little cafe nearby, where a fan buzzed, mitigating the torrid sultriness of the New Orleans summer.

"'Tis very near the tropics, this weather today," said Clancy—apropos—I thought—of the season. But, it appeared, it had more to do with his story. I nodded confirmatorily.

"'Tis elegant weather," continued Clancy, "for filibusterin'. 'Tis what I've been doin' for two months past, strugglin' to liberate a foreign people from a tyrant's clutch. 'Twas hard work. 'Tis strainin' to the back and grows corns on your hands."

"So," I said, "you've turned soldier of fortune in earnest. I hope you made it pay. To what country did you lend your aid?"

"Where's Kamchatka?" asked Clancy, irrelevantly, I thought.

"Why, off Siberia, up in the Arctic regions, I believe," I answered, somewhat doubtfully.

"I thought that was the cold one," said Clancy, with a nod. "I'm always gettin' the two names mixed. 'Twas Guatemala, then—the hot one—I've been filibusterin' with. Ye'll find that country on the map. 'Tis in the district known as the tropics. By the foresight of Providence, it lies on the coast so the geography man could run the names of the towns off into the water. They're an inch long, small type, composed of Spanish dialects, and, 'tis my opinion of the same system of syntax that blew up the Maine. Yes, 'twas that country I sailed against, single-handed, and endeavored to liberate it from a tyrannical government with a single-barreled pickax, unloaded at that. Ye don't understand, of course. 'Tis a statement demandin' elucidation and apologies.

"'Twas one morning about the first of June; I was standin' down on the wharf, lookin' about at the ships in the river. There was a little steamer moored right opposite me that seemed about ready to sail. The funnels of it were throwin' out smoke, and a gang of roustabouts were carryin' aboard a pile of boxes that was stacked up on the wharf. The boxes were about two feet square, and somethin' like four feet long, and they seemed to be pretty heavy.

"I walked over, careless, to the stack of boxes. I saw one of them had ben broken in handlin'. 'Twas curiosity made me pull up the loose top and look inside. The box was packed full of Winchester rifles. 'So, so,' says I to myself; 'somebody's gettin' a twist on the neutrality laws. Somebody's aidin' with munitions of war. I wonder where the popguns are goin'.'

"I heard somebody cough, and I turned around. There stood a little, round, fat man with a brown face and white clothes, a first-class-looking little man, with a four-karat diamond on his finger and his eye full of interrogations and respects. I judged he was a kind of foreigner—maybe from Russia or Japan or the archipelagoes.

"'Hist!' says the round man, full of concealments and confidences. 'Will the senor respect the discoveryments he has made, that the mans on the ship shall not be acquaint? The senor will be a gentleman that shall not expose one thing that by accident occur.'

"'Monseer,' says I—for I judged him to be a kind of Frenchman, that assortment of foreigners being doomed by nature to politeness and dialects—'receive my most exasperated assurances that your secret is safe with James Clancy. Furthermore, I will go so far as to remark, Veev la Liberty—veev it good and strong. Whenever you hear of a Clancy obstructin' the abolishment of existin' governments you may notify me by return mail.'

"'The senor is good,' says the dark, fat man, smilin' under his black mustache. 'Wish you to come aboard my ship and drink of wine a glass?'

"Bein' a Clancy, in two minutes me and the foreign man were seated at a table in the cabin of the steamer with a bottle between us. I could hear the heavy boxes bein' dumped into the hold. I judged that cargo must consist of at least 2,000 Winchesters.

"'You goin' to stir things up in your country, ain't you, monseer?' says I, with a wink to let him know I was on.

"'Yes, yes,' says the little man, pounding his fist on the table. 'A change of the greatest will occur. Too long have the people been oppressed with the promises and the never-to-happen things to become. The great work it shall be carry on. Yes. Our forces shall in the capital city strike of the soonest. Carrambos!'

"'Carrambos is the word,' says I, beginning to invest myself with enthusiasms and more wine, 'likewise, veeva, as I said before. May the shamrock of old—I mean the banana-vine or the pie-plant, or whatever the imperial emblem may be of your down-trodden country, wave forever.'

"'A thousand thank-yous,' says the round man, 'for your emission of amicable utterances. What our cause needs of the very most is mans who will the work do, to lift it along. Oh, for one thousands strong, good mans to aid the General De Vega that he shall to his country bring those success and glory! It is hard—oh, so hard to find good mans to help in the work.'

"'Monseer,' says I, leanin' over the table and graspin' his hand, 'I don't know where your country is, but me heart bleeds for it. The heart of a Clancy was never deaf to the sight of an oppressed people. The family is filibusterers by birth, and foreigners by trade. If you can use James Clancy's arm and his blood in denudin' your shores of the tyrant's yoke they're yours to command.'

"General De Vega was overcome with joy to confiscate my condolence of his conspiracies and predicaments. He tried to embrace me across the table, but his fatness, and the wine that was not in the bottles, prevented. Thus was I welcomed into the ranks of filibustery. Then the general man told me his country had the name of Guatemala, and was the greatest nation laved by any ocean whatever, anywhere. He looked at me with tears in his eyes, and from time to time he would emit the remark, 'Ah! big, strong, brave mans! That is what my country need.'

"General De Vega, as was the name by which he denounced himself, brought out a document for me to sign, which I did, makin' a fine flourish and curlycue with the tail of the 'y'.

"'Your passage-money,' says the general, businesslike, 'shall from your pay be deduct.'

"'Twill not,' says I, haughty. 'I'll pay my own passage.' A hundred and eighty dollars I had in my inside pocket, and 'twas no common filibuster I was goin' to be, filibusterin' for me board and clothes.

"Well, then, in three days we sailed alongside that Guatemala. 'Twas a blue country, and not yellow, as 'tis mis-colored on the map. We landed at a town on the coast where a train of cars was waitin' for a dinky little railroad. The boxes on the steamer were brought ashore and loaded on the cars. The gang of Dagoes got aboard, too, the general and me in the front car. Yes, me and General De Vega headed the revolution, as it pulled out of the seaport town. That train traveled about as fast as a policeman goin' to a riot. It penetrated the most conspicuous lot of fuzzy scenery ever seen outside a geography. We run some forty miles in seven hours, and the train stopped.

"They unloaded the boxes from the train and begun to knock the tops off. From the first one that was opened I saw General De Vega take the Winchester rifles and pass them around to a squad of morbid, sore-toed soldiery. The other boxes was opened next, and, believe me or not, divil another gun was to be seen. Every other box in the lot was full of—pickaxes and spades.

"And then—sorrow be upon them tropics—the proud Clancy and the dishonored Dagoes, each one of them, had to shoulder a pick or a spade, and march away to work on that dirty little railroad. Yes; 'twas that the Dagoes shipped for, and 'twas that the filibusterin' Clancy signed for, though unbeknownst to himself at the time. In after days I found out about it. It seems 'twas hard to get hands to work on that road. The intelligent natives of the country was too lazy to work. Indeed, the saints know 'twas unnecessary. By stretchin' out one hand, they could seize the most delicate and costly fruits of the earth, and, by stretchin' out the other, they could sleep for days at a time without hearin' a seven-o'clock whistle or the footsteps of the rent man upon the stairs. So, regular, the steamers traveled to the United States to seduce labor. Usually the imported spade-slinger died in two or three months from eatin' the over-ripe water and breathin' the violent tropical scenery. Wherefore, they made them sign contracts for a year when they hired them, and put an armed guard over the poor devils to keep them from runnin' away.

"'Twas thus I was double-crossed by the tropics through a family failin' of goin' out of the way to hunt disturbances.

"They gave me a pick, and I took it, meditatin' an insurrection on the spot; but there was the guards handlin' the Winchesters careless, and I come to the conclusion that discretion was the best part of filibusterin'. There was about a hundred of us in the gang startin' out to work, and the word was given to move. I steps out of the ranks and goes up to that General De Vega man, who was smokin' a cigar and gazin' upon the scene with satisfactions and glory. He smiles at me polite and devilish. 'Plenty work,' says he, 'for big, strong mans in Guatemala. Yes. T'irty dollars in the month. Good pay. Ah, yes. You strong, brave man. Bimeby we push those railroad in the capital very quick. They want you go work now. Adios, strong mans.'

"'Monseer,' says I, lingerin', 'will you tell a poor little Irishman this: When I set foot on your cockroachy steamer, and breathed liberal and revolutionary sentiments into your sour wine, did you think I was conspirin' to sling a pick on your contemptuous little railroad? And when you answered me with patriotic recitations, humping up the star-spangled cause of liberty, did you have meditations of reducin' me to the ranks of the stump-grubbin' Dagoes in the chain-gangs of your vile and grovelin' country?'

"The general man expanded his rotundity and laughed considerable. Yes, he laughed very long and loud, and I, Clancy, stood and waited.

"'Comical mans!' he shouts, at last. 'So, you will kill me from the laughing. Yes; it is hard to find the brave, strong mans to aid my country. Revolutions? Did I speak of r-r-revolutions? Not one word. I say, big, strong mans is need in Guatemala. So. The mistake is of you. You have looked in those one box containing those gun for the guard. You think all boxes is contain gun? No, no. There is not war in Guatemala. But, work? Yes. Good. T'irty dollar in the month. You shall shoulder one pickax, senor, and dig for the liberty and prosperity of Guatemala. Off to your work. The guard waits for you.'

"'Little fat, poodle dog of a brown man,' says I, quiet, but full of indignations and discomforts, 'things shall happen to you. Maybe not right away, but as soon as J. Clancy can formulate somethin' in the way of repartee.'

"The boss of the gang orders us to work. I tramps off with the Guineas, and I hears the distinguished patriot and kidnaper laughin', hearty, as we go.

"'Tis a sorrowful fact, for eight weeks I built railroads for that misbehavin' country. I filibustered twelve hours a day with a heavy pick and a spade, choppin' away the luxurious landscape that grew upon the right of way. We worked in swamps that smelled like there was a leak in the gas mains, trampin' down a fine assortment of the most expensive hot-house plants and vegetables.

"One old man named Halloran—a man of Hibernian entitlements and discretions, explained it to me. He had been workin' on the road a year. Most of them died in less than six months. He was dried up to gristle and bone, and shook with chills every third night.

"'When you first come,' says he, 'ye think ye'll leave right away. But they hold out your first month's pay for your passage over, and by that time the tropics has its grip on ye. Ye're surrounded by a ragin' forest full of disreputable beasts—lions and baboons and anacondas—waitin' to devour ye. The sun strikes ye hard, and melts the marrow in your bones. Ye get similar to the lettuce-eaters the poetry book speaks about. Ye forget the elevated sintiments of life, such as patriotism, revenge, disturbances of the peace and the dacint love of a clane shirt. Ye do your work, and ye swallow the kerosene ile and rubber pipestems dished up to ye by the Dago cook for food. Ye light your pipeful, and say to yoursilf "Nixt week I'll break away," and ye go to sleep and call yersilf a liar, for ye know ye'll never do it.'

"'Who is this general man,' asks I, 'that calls himself De Vega?'

"'Tis the man,' says Halloran, 'who is tryin' to complete the finishin' of the railroad. 'Twas the project of a private corporation, but it busted, and then the government took it up. De Vegy is a big politician, and wants to be prisident. The people want the railroad completed, as they're taxed mighty on account of it. The De Vegy man is pushin' it along as a campaign move.'

"'Tis not my way,' says I, 'to make threats against any man, but there's an account to be settled between the railroad man and James O'Dowd Clancy.'

"'Twas that way I thought, mesilf, at first,' Halloran says, with a big sigh, 'until I got to be a lettuce-eater. The fault's wid these tropics. They rejuices a man's system. 'Tis a land, as the poet says: "Where it always seems to be after dinner." I does me work and smokes me pipe and sleep. There's little else in life, anyway. Ye'll get that way, yerself, mighty soon. Don't be harborin' any sintimints at all, Clancy.'

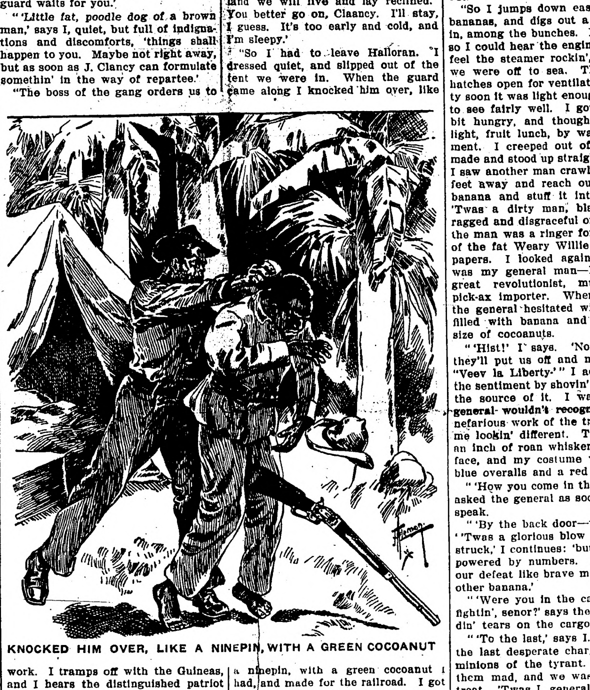
"'I can't help it,' says I, 'I'm full of 'em. I enlisted in the revolutionary army of this dark country in good faith to fight for its liberty, honors and silver candlesticks; instead of which I am set to amputatin' its scenery and grubbin' its roots. 'Tis the general man will have to pay for it.'

"Two months I worked on that railroad before I found a chance to get away. One day a gang of us was sent back to the end of the completed line to fetch some picks that had been sent down to Port Barrios to be sharpened. They were brought on a handcar, and I noticed, when we started away, that the car was left there on the track.

"That night, about twelve, I woke up Halloran and told him my scheme.

"'Run away?' says Halloran. 'Good Lord, Clancy, do ye mean it? Why, I ain't got the nerve. It's too chilly, and I ain't slept enough. Run away? I told you, Clancy, I've eat the lettuce. I've lost my grip. 'Tis the tropics that's done it. 'Tis like the poet says: "Forsaken are our friends that we have left behind; in the hollow lettuce-land we will live and lay reclined." You better go on, Claancy. I'll stay, I guess. It's too early and cold, and I'm sleepy.'

"So I had to leave Halloran. I dressed quiet, and slipped out of the tent we were in. When the guard came along I knocked him over, like a ninepin, with a green cocoanut I had, and made for the railroad. I got on that handcar and made it fly. 'Twas yet awhile before daybreak when I saw the lights of Port Barrios about a mile away. I stopped the handcar there and walked to the town.


KNOCKED HIM OVER, LIKE A NINEPIN, WITH A GREEN COCOANUT

"I was wonderin' how I was goin' to move away from them tropics without bein' hired again. Dark as it was, I could see a steamer ridin' in the harbor, with the smoke emergin' from her stacks. I turned down a little grassy street that run down to the water. On the beach I found a little brown nigger-man just about to shove off in a skiff.

"'Hold on, Sambo,' says I, 'savvy English?'

"'Heap plenty, yes,' says he, with a pleasant grin.

"'What steamer is that?' I asks him, 'and where is it going? And what's the news, and the good word, and the time of day?'

"'That steamer the Conchita,' said the brown man, affable and easy, rollin' a cigarette. 'Him come from New Orleans for load banana. Him got load last night. I think him sail in one two hour. Verree nice day we shall be goin' have. You hear some talkee 'bout big battle, maybe so? You think catchee General De Vega, senor? Yes? No?'

"'How's that, Sambo?' says I. 'Big battle? What battle? Who wants catchee General De Vega? I've been up at my gold mines in the interior for a couple of months and haven't heard any news.'

"'Oh, says the nigger man, proud to speak the English, 'verree great revolution in Guatemala one week ago. General De Vega, him try be prisidnt. Him raise armee—one—five—ten thousand mans for fight at the government. Those government send five—forty—one hundred thousand soldier to suppress revolution. They fight big battle yesterday at Lomagrande—that about nineteen or fifty mile in the mountain. That government soldier wheep General De Vega—oh, most bad. Five hundred—nine hundred—two thousand of his mans is kill. That revolution is smash suppress—busted—very quick. General De Vega, him r-r-run away fast on one big mule. Yes, carrambos! The general, him r-r-run away, and his armee is kill. That government soldier, they try find General De Vega verree much. They want catchee him for shoot. You think they catchee that general, senor?'

"'Saints grant it!' says I. 'Twould be the judgment of Providence for settin' the warlike talent of a Clancy to gradin' the tropics with a pick and shovel. But, 'tis not so much a question of insurrections, now, me little man, as 'tis of the hired-man problem. 'Tis anxious I am to resign a situation of responsibility and trust with the white wings department of your great and degraded country. Row me in your little boat out to that steamer, and I'll give ye five dollars—sinker pacers—sinker pacers,' says I, reducin' the offer to the language and denomination of the tropic dialects.

"'Cinco pesos,' repeats the little man. 'Five dollee, you give?'

"'Twas not such a bad little man. He had hesitations at first, sayin' that passengers leavin' the country had to have papers and passports, but at last he took me out alongside the steamer.

"Day was just breakin' as we struck her, and there wasn't a soul to be seen on board. The water was very still, and the nigger-man gave me a lift from the boat, and I climbed onto the steamer where her side was sliced to the deck for loading fruit. The hatches was open, and I looked down and saw the cargo of bananas that filled the hold to within six feet of the top. I thinks to myself, 'Clancy, you better go as a stowaway. It's safer. The steamer men might hand you back to the employment bureau. The tropics 'll get you, Clancy, if you don't watch out.'

"So I jumps down easy among the bananas, and digs out a hole to hide in, among the bunches. In an hour or so I could hear the engines goin', and feel the steamer rockin', and I knew we were off to sea. They left the hatches open for ventilation, and pretty soon it was light enough in the hold to see fairly well. I got to feelin' a bit hungry, and thought I'd have a light, fruit lunch, by way of refreshment. I creeped out of the hole I'd made and stood up straight. Just then I saw another man crawl up about ten feet away and reach out and skin a banana and stuff it into his mouth. 'Twas a dirty man, black-faced and ragged and disgraceful of aspect. Yes, the man was a ringer for the pictures of the fat Weary Willie in the funny papers. I looked again, and saw it was my general man—De Vega, the great revolutionist, mule-rider and pick-ax importer. When he saw me the general hesitated with his mouth filled with banana and his eyes the size of cocoanuts.

"'Hist!' I says. 'Not a word, or they'll put us off and make us walk. "Veev la Liberty"!' I adds, copperin' the sentiment by shovin' a banana into the source of it. I was certain the general wouldn't recognize me. The nefarious work of the tropics had left me lookin' different. There was half an inch of roan whiskers coverin' my face, and my costume was a pair of blue overalls and a red shirt.

"'How you come in the ship, senor?' asked the general as soon as he could speak.

"'By the back door—whist!' says I. 'Twas a glorious blow for liberty we struck,' I continues: 'but we was overpowered by numbers. Let us accept our defeat like brave men and eat another banana.'

"'Were you in the cause of liberty fightin', senor?' says the general, sheddin' tears on the cargo.

"'To the last,' says I. 'Twas I led the last desperate charge against the minions of the tyrant. But it made them mad, and we was forced to retreat. 'Twas I, general, procured the mule upon which you escaped. Could you give that ripe bunch a little boost this way, general? It's a bit out of my reach. Thanks.'

"'Say you so, brave patriot?' said the general, again weepin'. 'Ah, Dios! And I have not of the means to reward your devotion. Barely did I my life bring away. Carrambos! what a devil's animal was that mule, senor! Like ships in one storm was I dashed about. The skin of myself was ripped away with the thorns and vines. Upon the bark of a hundred trees did that beast of the infernal bump, and cause outrage to the legs of mine. In the night to Port Barrios I came. I dispossess myself of that mountain of mule and hasten along the water shore. I find a little boat to be tied. I launch myself and row to the steamer. I cannot see any mans on board, so I climb one rope which hang at the side. I then myself hide in the bananas. Surely, I say, if the ship captains view me, they shall throw me again to those Guatemala. Those things are not good. Guatemala will shoot General De Vega. Therefore I am hide and remain silent. Life itself is glorious. Liberty, it is pretty good; but so good as life I do not think.'

"That General De Vega was a man inhabited by an engorgement of words and sentences. He added to the monotony of the voyage by divestin' himself of conversation. He believed I was a revolutionist of his own party, there bein', as he told me, a good many Americans and other foreigners in its ranks. 'Twas a braggart and a conceited little gabbler it was, though be considered himself a hero. 'Twas on himself he wasted all his regrets at the failin' of his plot. Not a word did the little balloon have to say about the other misbehavin' idiots that had been shot, or run themselves to death in his revolution.

"The second day out he was feelin' pretty braggy and uppish for a stowed away conspirator that owed his existence to a mule and stolen bananas. He was tellin' me about the great railroad he had been buildin', and he relates what he calls a comic incident about a fool Irishman he inveigled from New Orleans to sling a pick on his little morgue of a narrow-gauge line. 'Twas sorrowful to hear the little, dirty general tell the opprobrious story of how he put salt upon the tail of that reckless and silly bird, Clancy. Laugh, he did, hearty and long. He shook with laughin', the black-faced rebel and outcast, standin' neck-deep in bananas, without friends or country.

"'Ah, senor,' he snickers, 'to the death would you have laughed at that drollest Irish. I say to him: "Strong, big mans is need very much in Guatemala." "I will blows strike for your down-pressed country," he say. "That shall you do," I tell him. Ah! it was an Irish so comic. He see one box break upon the wharf that contain for the guard a few gun. He think there is gun in all the box. But that is all pickax. Yes. Ah, senor, could you the face of that Irish have seen when they set him to the work!'

"'Twas thus the ex-boss of the employment bureau contributed to the tedium of the trip with merry jests and anecdote. But now and then he would weep upon the bananas and make oration about the lost cause of liberty and the mule.

"'Twas a pleasant sound when the steamer bumped against the pier in New Orleans. Pretty soon we heard the pat-a-pat of hundreds of bare feet, and the Dago gang that unloads the fruit jumped on the deck and down into the hold. Me and the general worked a while at passin' up the bunches, and they thought we were part of the gang. After about half an hour we managed to slip off the steamer onto the wharf.

"'Twas a great honor on the hands of an obscure Clancy, havin' the entertainment of the representative of a great foreign filibusterin' power. I first bought for the general and myself many long drinks and things to eat that were not bananas. The general man trotted along at my side, leavin' all the arrangements to me. I led him up to Lafayette Square, and set him on a bench in the little park. Cigarettes I had bought for him, and he humped himself down on the seat like a little, fat, contented hobo. I look him over as he sets there, and what I see pleases me. Brown by nature and instinct, he is now brindled with dirt and dust. Praise to the mule, his clothes is mostly strings and flaps. Yes, the looks of the general man is agreeable to Clancy.

"I told him not to move from the bench, and then I went up to the corner of Poydras and Carondelet. Along there is O'Hara's beat. In five minutes along comes O'Hara, a big, fine man, red-faced, with shinin' buttons, swingin' his club.

"'Is 5046 workin' yet, Danny?' says I, walkin' up to him.

"'Overtime,' says O'Hara, lookin' over me suspicious. 'Want some of it?'

"Fifty-forty-six is the celebrated city ordinance authorizin' arrest, conviction and imprisonment of persons that succeed in concealin' their other crimes from the police.

"'Don't ye know Jimmy Clancy?' says I. 'Ye pink-gilled monster!' So, when O'Hara recognized me beneath the scandalous exterior bestowed upon me by the tropics, I backed him into a doorway and told him what I wanted, and why I wanted it. 'All right, Jimmy,' says O'Hara. 'Go back and hold the bench. I'll be along in ten minutes.'

"In that time O'Hara strolled through Lafayette Square and spied two Weary Willies disgracin' one of the benches. In ten minutes more J. Clancy and General De Vega, late candidate for the presidency of Guatemala, was in the station house. The general is badly frightened, and calls upon me to proclaim his distinguishments and rank.

"'The man,' says I to the police, 'used to be a railroad man. He's on the bum, now. 'Tis a little bughouse he is, on account of losin' his job.'

"'Carrambos!' says the general, fizzin' like a little soda-water fountain, 'you fought, senor, with my forces in my native country. Why do you say the lies? You shall say I am the General De Vega, one soldier, one caballero ——'

"'Railroader,' says I, again. 'On the hog. No good. Been livin' for three days on stolen bananas. Look at him. Ain't that enough?'

"Twenty-five dollars or sixty days, was what the recorder gave the general. He didn't have a cent, so he took the time. They let me go, as I knew they would, for I had money to show, and O'Hara knew me. Sixty days. 'Twas just so long I slung a pick for the great country of Kam—of Guatemala."

Clancy paused. There was a look of happy content on his deeply sunburned face.

"Would you just step around the corner a minute with me?" he asked. "If ye don't mind, I'll walk with ye there, and show ye Exhibit A. I go around there myself, every ten minutes, to look at it, and the time's about up now."

I walked with him to the corner of Ursulines and down the street a little way. A gang of men, under guard from the parish prison was at work cleaning the very rubbishy street, thus working out the fines they were unable to pay otherwise.

Clancy stopped me on the sidewalk opposite a little, rotund, dark-featured man of foreign aspect, who was struggling feverishly with a heavy iron rake. The heat was almost tropical, and the little man showed vast areas of dampness through his tattered clothes.

"Hey, monsoor!" called Clancy, sharply. The little man looked up and scowled darkly. "Fat, strong mans," shouted Clancy, cheerily, "is needed in New Orleans. Yes. To carry on the good work. Carrambos! Erin go bragh!"

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Roosevelt's strength has been failing as Taft's weakness has been growing. The people will never forgive Roosevelt for giving them Taft.

What was the Canadian reciprocity bill, anyway, if it was not tariff legislation. Taft should have waited for a "scientific" report on it from the tariff board.

Just as soon as the big main ditch in the Mud Lake drainage system is finished the people out in the eastern part will bid Thief River Falls a swift good-bye, and the settlers will drive in along a good road to do their shopping in a good town—Holt.

The Thief River Falls Times publishes a "Directory" giving the names of all the city officials and the county officials of Pennington, Red Lake and Marshall counties. They omit entirely any mention of their Commercial Club. We wonder if that body is a secret society, or if the Times is ashamed of the organixation.

A land owner at Hallock sold thirty acres of timothy for the hay a couple of weeks ago at $2 per acre. The party who bought it cut the hay and threshed it. He realized $1,000 for the seed and had the hay besides. It is needless to say that the man who sold the hay land has got his eyes opened since he made the deal. —Argyle Banner.

The Greenbush Tribune speaks of the present State Board of Control as being narrow-minded and incompetent, and says there is need for new material on the board. To those who know the members of the board personally and the individuals who are trying to get them ousted, the Tribune's remark shows only ignorance of the men and the motives. There is not a man on the board of control but is mentally and morally a giant as compared with Stephens, Eberhart and Wheelock.

We Can Suit You!

SEE OUR LINE OF

"Superb"

CLOTHES

Quality and Prices Right. See these fine goods at

C. H. GUNHEIM'S

The Thief River Falls Commercial Club and its newspapers, assisted by the Warren Sheaf, are all making strenuous efforts to convince the outside world that there is no other way to get into the country opened by the Mud Lake drainage system than to drive into it from Thief River Falls. All of which is straight bunco, and done for the benefit of the Thief River Falls business men. The easiest way to get to the best part of the Mud Lake district is through Holt, and the combined efforts of Thief River Falls and Warren cannot keep the knowledge of that fact from the public for very long.

When it is taken into consideration that both of the members of the firm of Widsten & Moorhead, publishers of the Warroad Plaindealer, have worked side by side with the editor of this paper in the past, the following editorial in that paper is highly appreciated as an expression of their good will:

"The Northern Light is a new newspaper at Holt, Marshall county. Chas. W. Latta, one the best known newspaper men in northern Minnesota, is the editor. If the folks at Holt will furnish the oil Charles is the wick that can make the Northern Light shine to beat the band."

There is a good deal of a demand for an extra session of the legislature. The governor has no time to attend to the business of state at home—Wheelock does that—and need not be expected to make a move until his bosses get through playing politics with the Red Wing Training School investigation. If an extra session should be called it would be well to enact a law taking the Board of Control completely out of politics; make the members thereof subject to election on a purely non-partisan basis, and make their removal an impossibility except by the legislature or a referendum vote of the people. The present system allows petty political sneaks altogether too much latitude.

Roosevelt's strength was considered lost when New York stand-pat republicans flocked to the democratic fold and elected a democrat instead of the republican nominee. This happened only last year and there was a lot of the newspapers that did not call those bolting republicans traitors—they blamed it on the weakness of Roosevelt. For many years New York has been held up as the criterion for the political actions of other states and we fail to see wherein the action of a few northwestern "insurgents" would be any more ignoble, provided they saw fit to bolt the party nominee, than was the action of the New York stand-patters. The stand-pat "fire in the rear" of the republican party has demoralized that party hopelessly. The insurgent who will bolt rather than uphold party rottenness is a better man than the present party head.

Must Carry White Light

(From the Minneapolis Journal.)

Down in the body of the new automobile code that the last legislature passed and which will be effective after Jan. 1. there is imbedded, it has been discovered, a paragraph which will compel all vehicles other than motors that go out after dark to carry "a white light." A team driver under the new law will have to carry a light that will show both front and rear. If he does not, and an automobile runs into him, he is barred, under the new code, from recovering damages.

"All the vehicles in Minnesota must carry a white light" is the literal import of the code as laid down. That every vehicle must be provided with such a light is the evident intent, rather than that a certain, specific white light, somewhere existent, must be used by all.

Severe upon automobile drivers and requiring not only that two front lights be carried, but that a rear light be affixed that will shine upon the license number, the code is even more drastic than in its application to horsemen. Front and rear, the white light that every rig must carry will have to show, to comply with the code. The law stops right there. So long as the light shows from both front and rear of a rig, the law cares not, seemingly, if it is held aloft in the hand, or swings from the crosstree of a mast with rigging. Although it is doubtful if team drivers or horsemen generally have as yet had knowledge of it the application of this paragraph is state wide. The driver of a horse or team who neglects to provide his rig with a "white light" showing front and rear, will be taking a chance after January 1.

CAREER OF HEROISM CLOSES

Passing of Mrs. Janet Helen King, Who Was Angel of Mercy on Many Battlefields.

A career of heroism on the battlefields of Europe and Africa has closed by the death of Mrs. Janet Helen King of Purley, Middlesex, England. When only about nineteen years old she was one of a party sent out to assist in nursing the troops engaged in the war between Russia and Turkey. After the party lost its way, and the night was passed in open carts, bitter cold and the howling of wolves effectually preventing sleep. To Sister Janet's care were allotted ome 200 patients who lay in huts scattered amongst the hills. Daily as she trudged through the snow from hut to hut on her mission of mercy, she was exposed to attacks from the wild dogs that infested Bulgaria. More than once these brutes had her down, but her stick and dagger protected her until her cries brought assistance. At the close of the war she received the Imperial Order of the Red Cross of Russia. She went out, too, to the Zulu war, and at Utrecht 3,200 sick and wounded passed through her hands.

CANADA NEVER HAD LYNCHING

Respect for Law Instilled Through Centuries of British Rule Is the Reason.

"When a Canadian visits the United States and reads in your papers of the outrageous lynchings that frequently occur in the south, it surprises and shocks him," said Andrew Shearer, a solicitor of Montreal, at the Raleigh. "Such a thing as a lynching was never known in Canada, though, I suppose, that occasionally crimes are committed that arouse the people to an intense state of horror and indignation.

"Such is the respect for the law, however, instilled in the people through centuries of British rule, that no one would think of raising a hand against an officer of the law. I have seen crowds around a prisoner guilty of committing murder or other crime that arouses the wrath of the people, but there never is an attempt to injure him. The law must take its course, and the people never interfere. It is astonishing to Canadians, therefore, to read of the lawlessness that exists in some parts of the United States."—Washington Post.

LIGHT AS BARRIER TO EELS.

The Danish government has begun an interesting effort to aid the fishermen of the Baltic by preventing the migration of eels from that sea into the ocean. The means employed is a "barrier of light," formed by placing fifty electric lamps along a submerged cable between the island of Fano and the coast of Funen. The effectiveness of such a barrier depends upon the fact that the eels migrate only during the dark hours. Accordingly, as soon as darkness begins, in the season of migration, the lamps are illuminated, and thus a wall of light is interposed from which the eels recoil. A similar principle is said to have been employed from time immemorial by fishermen on certain parts of the coast of Italy

ANALOGY.

"If nature had intended man to fly," said the positive person, "she would have given him wings."

"I suppose, then," replied the aviator, "that if man were intended to travel by water he would be webfooted."

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

IS QUEEREST OF ANIMALS

Chameleon's Capabilities in Line of Changing Color, Contrary to Popular Belief, Are Limited.

It is popularly supposed that the chameleon possesses the power of assuming all the colors of the rainbow, but, as a matter of fact, its capabilities in that line are restricted, inasmuch as certain colors are quite beyond its attainment.

The chameleon can, however, pass through a series of yellows, grays, greens and browns until it reaches a color almost black; and, unlike the leopard, the chameleon can and does change its spots. The chief causes of these rapid changes are anger, excitement, fear, heat and cold.

In the full blaze of the summer sun the chameleon takes on a blackish hue, with pale, pinkish-yellow spots and a central stripe.

The chameleon presents, perhaps, the quaintest physical features in all animaldom, for he resembles nothing so much as one of the mediaeval gargoyles, such as adorn the tower of Notre Dame. His toes, in their arrangement of three on one side and two of the other of each hand and foot, are most suggestive of a birds as is also the manner in which they grasp the bough upon which the little fellow is resting or climbing. The expression of sardonic humor that seems to play about the mouth of the chameleon is curiously heightened by the weird effects of the independently moving eyes.

GENIUS NEAR TO INSANITY

Many Maladies Called Degeneracy Just Too Much of Highly Developed Nerves.

Where my eugenic friend goes wrong is in failing to realize that a great many of the maladies which he calls degeneracy are just too much of the highly developed nervous system which is the special endowment of the gifted families.

Overcharge the battery ever so little and genius becomes insanity; give one member of the family a volt too much and the delicate balance of phyiscal and mental qualities on which sanity depends is broken down. Extinguish the family and you will rid the world of some degenerate, but you will also and at the same time rob it of its most gifted men.

My eugenist would never have let Cowper, Lamb, Coleridge, Stevenson, Keats, Ruskin, Henley or De Quincey see the light.

The doctrine of heredity should never be forgotten by parents or remembered by children. To the first it is the assertion of their responsibility; to the second a rembinder of their helplessness.—J. A. Spander in the Westminster Gazette.

HOW CHINA LIVES.

No natural resource is too trifling to be turned to account by the teeming population. The sea is raked and strained for edible plunder. Seaweed and kelp have a place in the larder. Great quantities of shellfish no bigger than one's finger-nail, are opened and made to yield a food that finds its way far inland. The fungus that springs up in the grass after a rain is eaten. Fried sweet potato vines furnish the poor man's table. The roadside ditches are bailed out for the sake of fishes no longer than one's finger.

Careful observers say that four-fifths of the conversation among common Chinese relates to food.—Edward Alsworth Ross, in Century.

FOR CONSCIENCE SAKE.

Collector Loeb of the New York custom house received a two-dollar bill inclosed in the following letter signed D. C. and dated Evanston, Ill.:

"Some time ago I past tru your custom house on my way from Europe and had in my trunk a article that I have to pay duty for but did not at that time now I feel I must and will pay it for conscience sak I am a christian man and enclose 2 dollars the article was worth about 8 dollars the article was cloth to an overcoat will you forgive me for not doing it in right time Hope you will received it."

A SAFE SURMISE.

"I see where a rich man has married a soubrette who reflected a spotlight into his eyes with a mirror while she was singing a song."

"What conclusions do you draw from that."

"She evidently dazzled him."

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,

HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery aud Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

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ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Something New In Kitchen Ware

The "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware is rapidly coming into use for cooking purposes. It is taking the place of agate and enamel ware because while its first cost is a trifle more than ordinary ware, it is really much cheaper in the long run, as it is guaranteed for twenty-five years and will last practically a life time.

The genuine "1892" Ware, made only from pure SPUN (not cast) Aluminum, will not crack, scale, peel, break, scorch or burn.

It looks like silver but weighs only about one-quarter as much, is easily cleaned and handled, and will not rust, corrode or tarnish. Absolutely pure, non-poisonous and wholesome; saves money, time and doctor's bills.

Be sure you get the original and genuine ware stamped with the Maltese Cross. At your dealers.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.12
Wheat	.93
Barley	.89
Oats	.35
Rye	.67

Bring us the news.

Next week is State Fair week.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Editor Grimstad, of the Newfolden Review was a business visitor here on Sunday.

Ernest Paulick went up to Middle River yesterday to make a short visit with his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ole Johnson were in from their home south of Mud Lake on Monday to do some shopping.

Mrs. Geo. Anderson went to Crookston on Friday last on business and to make a brief visit with relatives.

Lars Backe was up from Thief River Falls on Monday visiting with his son, B. L. Backe, and other friends.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services at Thief Lake next Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mrs. Fred Lufkin returned to her home at Thief River Falls on Monday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Reierson.

Mrs. Torrison and children returned to Thief River Falls on Monday after a visit of ten days or so with friends in Holt and vicinity.

Wanted — Anyone having for sale a good, second-hand cook stove, number 9, is requested to notify this office giving full particulars.

Carl Surmo was in Monday from his homestead west of Mud Lake and made this office a pleasant call. He says that the settlers out there are well pleased with their prospects this year.

Strayed—From Hogan Anderson farm in Sec. 33, Holt township, about May 1st one red and white bull with small horns, 15 months old. Finder please notify Hogan Anderson, Holt, Minn.

G. H. Knudtson was up from Thief River Falls on Tuesday looking after his property interests in Holt and visiting with friends. Hereafter he will be one of the steady readers of the Northern Light.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

The Nazareth Young Peoples' Society, of Holt, will hold their next regular meeting at the home of Rev. M. B. Ordahl, in section 25 of East Valley, on Sunday afternoon, September 10th. Divine services will be held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and the Young Peoples meeting immediately afterwards.

B. L. Backe made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

Anders Peterson came up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday for a visit with friends.

Sam Goplin and wife were over from Ellerth for an over Sunday visit with Mrs. Thomas and family.

Christ Strom was up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday for a visit with his father, Martin Strom.

Miss Albertina Nyberg went to Grand Forks on Wednesday to spend a few days visiting with relatives.

Miss Belle Knutson came up from Thief River Falls on Saturday to spend a few days with the home folks.

Ole Iverson has been busy this week doing some repair work and decorating on the Reierson store building.

Mrs. Alex Strom and children are here from Thief River Falls visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg.

Miss Julia Lunde returned on Tuesday from Warroad where she has been visiting with her sister for the past five weeks.

Miss Ruth Knudson left on Tuesday for Gary where she will visit for some time with her sister and may decide to remain and attend school this winter.

Rev. S. Tunheim, of Newfolden, will conduct Gospel services on Sunday in the Holt schoolhouse. The service will begin at 10:30 A. M. and all will be cordially welcomed.

Taken Up--On Sunday, the 13th inst, by Fred Larson, 3 miles east of Holt, one white, heavy wool buck with bell on. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

Mrs. Olaf Mickelson came in from her home south of Mud Lake on Wednesday and went out for a visit with her parents southwest of here. She also intends to make a visit with friends in Dakota before returning to life on the claim.

H. O. Ekerdalen was in town on Wednesday and reports that he seeded his winter wheat last week and that the seed is already sprouting nicely. He believes in getting his work done in good time and finds that it pays to be early.

Miss Tillie Tunheim came over from Newfolden on Saturday and went to Roseau where she remained until Tuesday visiting with a brother. She says it rained about all the time up there and harvesting and threshing operations were at a standstill.

On next Tuesday the hunting season opens for prairie chickens, grouse, ducks and geese. The partridge season does not open until October 1st, and any hunter killing partridges before that time is subject to the same penalty as for killing other feathered game before season.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

On Sunday evening Mrs. C. H. Gunheim entertained a big crowd of the people of Holt at a sumptuous supper. About forty guests were present and all enjoyed the occasion to the utmost. After the supper the evening was spent in a social manner until the midnight hour when a lunch was served, after which the good-nights were said and all returned to their homes having spent an evening that will be long remembered as a most pleasant occasion.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Voted $40,000 Bond Issue

A special election was held last Friday in Thief River Falls to vote on a proposition to issue city bonds in the sum of $40,000 for the purpose of installing steam power as an auxiliary to the electric light and power plant, which is owned by the city. The bond issue was carried by nearly a 10 to 1 vote.

With the water in the Red Lake river so low as to be practically useless for power purposes, the outlook for the users of the city light and power was not any too bright, and the approach of winter made heroic action necessary. Now that the bond issue has been decided upon the prospects are greatly improved, as it is expected that the council will let a contract for the work just as quickly as legal procedure will permit.

New Creamery at Malcolm

A new farmers' co-operative creamery was organized a few days ago at Malcolm, about 45 miles east of here in Beltrami county. The farmers are very enthusiastic over their venture, in spite of the fact that they will have to haul their butter further than any other creamery in the state, unless a new railroad is built before they get the creamery started. At present they haul to Thief River Falls, but, when the big main ditch of the Mud Lake system is finished, it will be shorter by many miles to come to Holt.

While driving in from the new bridge across Thief river on Wednesday morning Omar Warring had an odd experiance in a runaway. He was driving the running gear of a wagon and had a pole lying on it The pole fell off over the front end and the end of it hit him in the head knocking him off at the rear end. The team ran away and he found them later tied to a telephone pole five miles further along the road.

Bring Us Some Samples.

We have numerous requests from southern Minnesota and Iowa points for samples of grains and other farm products raised in this district. If farmers will bring us in such samples we will distribute them where they will advertise this part of the country to good advantage.

CRUSOE IN MANHATTAN.

Another reason why an Englishman is apt to tire of New York with unexpected rapidity is the curious isolation of the city. One feels in New York singularly cut off from the rest of the world and not least from the rest of America. Personally I confess I never really regard myself as in the United States until New York is left behind and I am free of its atmosphere of concentrated self sufficiency. . . . A Londoner who is used to being at the center of things and watching beneath his very eyes the convergence of a thousand worldwide interests not only feels in New York that he has been banished to the outer circumference, but feels also that he has left England without really reaching America.—From the narrative of a revisiting Englishman in Harper's Weekly.

WASN'T QUITE SURE

Effie—Wasn't it Tennyson, mamma, that wrote "In Memoriam?"

Mrs. Quickrich—I don't know exactly if that was the place, but it was somewhere in England, I believe.

THE EXCEPTION.

"The big peaches are always on top."

"Not always. I know a little peach who leads everything in this town."

Wheat Yield is Very Good

Wheat threshing in this vicinity was commenced on Tuesday by the Ellingson-Knudson threshing rig at the Otto Johnson farm northeast of Holt. The yield turned out better than was expected and proved to be a little over 25 bushels per acre. The grain is of a very fine quality and is expeced to grade up to the top notch when hauled to the elevator. Business men and others in this vicinity, who were familiar with the Johnson field, are now predicting that wheat will average from 20 to 25 bushels per acre in this neighborhood, though there are sone spots where rust has damaged the crop slightly.

Homestead For Sale.

For reasonable price will sell relinquishment to one of the most desirable quarter sections in the Mud Lake district. Address L. G., care of The Northern Light, Holt, Minn. (a1-15)

Business Chance.

FOR SALE CHEAP—My property in Holt, consisting of good two-story building, large barn and good lot; centrally located. Cheap, if taken at once. Easy terms.

SAM MICKELSON,
Holt, Minn.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

REALLY LIVING.

"The cure for a narrow and confined understanding is to see many things and many men; to taste of the sweetness of truth in science and to cultivate a love of it; to have the words liberality, candor, knowledge often in your mouth, and at length they will get into your heart; to ask the reason of things and find the meaning of words; to hear patiently anyone who confirms what you thought before, or who refutes it; to propose to yourself in life the same object as the law proposes in the examination of evidence—to get at the truth, and nothing but the truth."—Sydney Smith.

A MIDNIGHT ROBBERY.

Brown—I tell you, a man misses a whole lot by being married.

Benedict—Right you are. I missed $4.90 my wife took out of my pocket last night.

HE FLIRTED WITH HER, TOO.

Mrs. Jigson (at the seaside hotel)—Oh! guess what! I caught your husband flirting today.

Mrs. Flipper (absently)—That's the way I caught him.

BUSINESS.

"How much milk does your cow give?"

"Eight quarts a day."

"How much of it do you sell?"

"Ten quarts, miss."—Life.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Increasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

Spells Perfection in Flour. Manufactured at our mill in Thief River Falls by the best process known, from the choicest wheat we can buy. Purity guaranteed.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

SERVES YOU RIGHT!

The Farmer's Home Restaurant.

Short Order Meals that Satisfy in Every Way. Cigars, Tobaccos and Soft Drinks. Feed Barn in connection.

SAM MIKKELSON, Prop. - | - HOLT, MINN.

Why take any chances?

DO YOU WANT

Hardware
Lumber
Furniture or
Farm Machinery ??

OUR EXTENSIVE PREMISES

Are well stocked with reliable goods in all these lines and Our Prices are Right.

You take no chances when you buy from us.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

HARVESTER AT WORK

Uncounted Miles of Bountiful Crops Make Glad the Farmers of Western Canada.

YIELD WILL BE RECORD ONE

Practically Beyond Reach of Accident, the Fruit of the Fertile Fields Is Being Gathered—Elevators and Railroads Will Be Taxed to Their Capacity.

On a beautiful Saturday afternoon, four weeks ago, the writer started for a twenty-mile drive into the country, from one of the hundred or more new towns that have been well started during the past spring, in the Province of Saskatchewan, in Western Canada. Mile after mile, and mile after mile, was traversed through what was one continuous wheat field, the only relief to the scene being the roadways that led back into other settlements, where would have been repeated the same great vista of wheat.

What a wealth! Here were hundreds and thousands, and millions of bushels of what was declared to be a quality of grain equal to any that has ever been grown in the province. As we drove on and on I thought of those fellows down on the Board of Trade at Chicago, St. Louis, Minneapolis and Duluth. While they were exploiting each others' energies the farmer of Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba was contemplating how much he would realize out of his crop, now past any danger of accident, over what his anticipations were two months ago. One man said to me: "The profits of that field of wheat will give me sufficient money to purchase 320 acres of land, for which the railway company is asking $6,400, and pay it in cash." Another, with a field of flax—it was only 320 acres—said he could do the same and still have a balance in the bank. Flax produces wonderfully well, and the current price is about $2.50 per bushel. We then drove over into another township, getting further back from the railway, and the main traveled road. Here we found ourselves in the center of a Swedish settlement. Those forming the settlement were originally from Nebraska. Invited to put up our horses and stay over for dinner, and a dinner that was enjoyed not only on account of the generous appetite created by the exhilarating drive, but also because of the clean linen, the well-prepared dishes of roast fowl, potatoes, cabbage, and a delightful dessert, some of the history of the settlement was learned. The host and hostess were modest in describing their own achievements, and equally modest as to those of their friends, but enough was learned to satisfy us that they had come there about three years ago, in moderate, almost poor, circumstances. Most of them had received their homesteads as a gift from the government, and by careful diligence had purchased and paid for adjoining land. They had plenty of cattle and horses, some sheep and hogs, and large well-kept gardens, showing an abundance of potatoes and cabbage and other vegetables. Their buildings were good. Schools were in the neighborhood and there was evidence of comfort everywhere.

On to the Park Country.

Reluctant to leave these interesting people, the horses thoroughly rested, were "hooked up" and driven on, under a sun still high in the heavens, with the horses pulling on the bit and traveling at a 12-mile an hour gait over a road that would put to shame many of the macadamized streets, we were whirled along a sinuous drive through the woods and then out in the park country.

Here was another scene of beauty, groves of poplar, herds of cattle, fenced fields of wheat and oats and barley and flax. Here was wealth, and happiness and surely contentment. The crops were magnificent. The settlers, most of them, by the way, from Iowa, had selected this location because of its beauty. Its entire charm was wholesome. Fuel was in abundance, the soil was the best, the shelter for the cattle afforded by the groves gave a splendid supply of food, while hay was easy to get. They liked it. Here was a sturdy farmer, with his three boys. He had formerly been a merchant in an Iowa town, his children had been given a college education and one of the boys was about to marry the accomplished daughter of a neighboring farmer.

Through Land of Wealth.

The invitation to remain to supper was accepted, but that given to remain over night was tabled. It was only a 25-mile drive into town over the best of roads, through such a splendid country, all one beautiful picture, and such an opportunity to use one's imagination in figuring up the amount of the wealth of the crops through which the trip into town took us, was not to be enjoyed every day. And away we started.

It was delightful. We drove and drove through avenues of wheat, which today, having yellowed with the beneficent sun, is being laid low by the reaper, stacked and threshed by the thousands of hands required to do it, and in great wagons is being taken to the elevator.

A night's ride by train took us through 225 miles of this great province of Saskatchewan—into the southwestern part—and from appearances it might have been as though a transfer had been made across a township. There were wheat fields, oat fields, barley fields and flax fields, and many more that could not be seen. Yet there they were, and during the night we had passed through a country similarly cultivated.

It will all secure a market and get its way to ocean or local mill by means of the great railways whose well-arranged systems are penetrating everywhere into the agricultural parts.

Prosperous Alberta.

We afterward went over into Alberta, and here again it was grain and cattle, cattle and grain, comfortable farm homes, splendidly built cities and towns, the best of churches and the most thoroughly equipped schools.

While talking with a Southern Saskatchewan farmer he said that the land he was working, and for which he had been offered $60 an acre, had been purchased five years ago for $12 an acre, but he won't sell. He is making a good profit on his land at $60 an acre, and why should he sell? Farther north, land was selling at from $15 to $18 and $20 an acre. It was learned afterward that the soil was similar to that in the south, the price of which today is $60 an acre. The climate was similar and the markets as good. In fact the only difference was that today these northern lands occupy the same position that the more southerly ones did five years ago, and there are found many who say they will come into a price nearer their legitimate value of $50 or $60 an acre quite as quickly as the southerly lands. And I believe it.

Steam Plowing in Western Canada.

Throughout all this great country, practically 500 by 800 miles square, there are still a great many homesteads which are given free to actual settlers. Many who have secured patents for their homesteads consider their land worth from $18 to $25 per acre.

Immense Crops Assured.

Throughout the southern portion of Alberta, a district that suffered more or less last year from drouth, there will be harvested this year one of the best crops of fall wheat, winter wheat, oats, flax and alfalfa that has ever been taken off these highly productive lands.

In Central Alberta, which comprises the district north of Calgary and east two hundred miles, through Camrose, Sedgewick, Castor, Red Deer, Wetaskiwin, Edmonton, Lacombe, Vegreville, Tofield, Vermillion and a score of other localities, where are settled large numbers of Americans, the wheat, oats and flax, three weeks ago, was standing strong and erect, large heads and promising from 30 to 35 bushels of wheat and as high as 100 bushels of oats on carefully tilled fields, while flax would probably yield from 15 to 18 bushels per acre. In these parts the harvesters are busy today garnering this great crop and it will shortly be known whether the great anticipations are to be realized.

Throughout all parts of Saskatchewan, whether north, south, east or west, the same story was heard, and the evidence was seen of the splendid and bountiful crop.

Rich Yield in Manitoba.

In Manitoba it was the same. The fields of grain that were passed through in this province promised to give to the growers a bumper yield, and as high as 35 bushels of wheat and 60 bushels of oats was freely discussed.

It would appear as if the expectation of an average of 25 bushels of wheat throughout the three provinces would be met.

In a few days the 40,000,000-bushel elevator capacity throughout the country will be taxed, the 25,000,000 bushels capacity at Fort William and Port Arthur will be taken up, and the railways and their equipment will be called upon for their best. Today the great, broad, yellow fields are industrial haunts, the self-binder is at work in its giant task of reducing into sheaves the standing grain, the harvesters are busy stocking and stacking, the threshing machines are being fed the sheaves, the large box wagons are taking it to the elevators, and no matter where you go it is the same story and a picture such as can only be seen in the great grain fields of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Copyright by W. D. Nesbit

5

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry is forced to do some fancy lying to keep Lucy from discovering the presence of the woman. The milliner, Daphne Daffington, who proves to be an old flame of Harry's, arrives to trace the missing duplicate hat and more complications ensue. Daphne is hustled into the room occupied by the Count. The latter, with whom Daphne had flirted at one time, demands the return of a ring he had given her on that occasion. She tells him that she gave the ring to General Blazes. As the Count had also given Mrs. Blazes a duplicate of the ring he becomes somewhat excited. Daphne leaves the room and seeks refuge in the one occupied by Mrs. Blazes. Mr. Medder discovers the Count, who is introduced as Harry's German tutor.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"And art thee a teacher of German?" Lucy asked, artlessly, of the Count. Before he could reply, Harry laughed:

"Yes, he's a German teacher of German German. Ha, ha! Good joke, dear teacher!"

He nudged the Count in the ribs, to that gentleman's discomfiture.

"He iss alvays choking ven he should be learning," the Count gravely informed Lucy.

"Has he learned much?" Lucy wanted to know.

"He has a lot to learn yet," the Count replied, with significance that was not lost on Harry.

"Oh, Harry!" Lucy cried, clapping her hands together delightedly. "Wilt thee speak some German for me? Wilt?"

"Sure, I'll wilt," Harry smiled. "Ich liebe dich."

"Is that good German?" Lucy asked the Count.

"Very fine," the Count assured her. "He iss a quick scholar—he iss—vat you call—rapid—fast."

"What does that mean—what he said?" Lucy asked.

"It iss not for me, hiss tutor, to translate for him. Later, he vill tell you vat it means, I know," the Count replied.

"What was thy last lesson about, Harry," asked Mr. Medders. "Was it some passage from the German masters, or a chapter of history, perchance?"

"What was our last lesson about?" Harry asked the Count.

"It vas reading writing," the Count said.

"Reading and writing, you mean?" Lucy asked.

"No, no. Reading writing. I am writing der reading und den he iss reading der writing."

Harry saw that the Count had some plan in his mind, but what it might be he could not imagine. However, he willingly lent himself to forward it.

"He means that he would write something and then I would try to read it," he said. Mr. Medders nodded gravely; to him it appeared to be a very good plan. Lucy, with great interest, said:

"Oh, write something in German now, then—it must be awfully hard to write in German, isn't it?—and then thee let Harry read it."

So the Count tore the fly leaf from the book in his hand and solemnly wrote thereon the line:

"Find die dame ihr hut?"

He handed the sheet to Harry, who assumed the painfully awkward position of a schoolboy and laboredly read the line, with an atrocious mispronunciation of almost every word. The Count smiled, and took the paper from him, saying:

"You see, he has der Cherman accent, but not yet der Cherman vords. Der line is: 'Find die dame ihr hut?' It iss a question, you see, unt iss to be answered yet."

"Oh, and what does it mean in English?" Lucy asked.

"It means," the Count said, with much significance, and speaking with great deliberation and emphasis, "it means: 'Did the lady find her hat?'"

"Did the lady find her hat?" Lucy repeated after him.

"Not yet!" Harry said, absentmindedly.

"Ah," the Count said, smiling, "Noch nicht."

"Of course! Of course!" Harry said, as though being corrected in his pronunciation. "Nock nit."

The Count nodded his head with commendation.

"Some day he vill be a great Cherman scholar—some day," he asserted.

Harry beamed with pride—and amusement. Mr. Medders observed to him:

"Verily, thy tutor must be a learned man."

"He reads nothing but the classics," Harry replied. "You'll always find him in the library. He's dying to get back there now, I expect."

"And no doubt that is a classic he hath in his hand even at this moment," Medders said.

"I've no doubt," said Harry, taking the book from the Count's hand and glancing at the title, which was "Three Weeks." "Ah, it is an old treatise on the brevity of time."

He tossed the book into the library, and said:

"Now, I don't want to have to think of any more German today. This is to be a real holiday, Count, and I refuse to study any more."

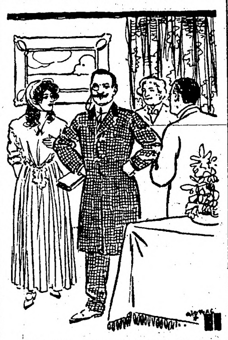
"I think thee art doing a great work," Lucy said to the Count, "to teach Harry German. It is fine that he hath thee for a tutor. How did thee happen to be engaged by him?"

"Merely by accident," the Count answered.

"Yes," Harry added, "through a mere accident."

CHAPTER VIII.

Harry felt that there was nothing he could do which would sufficienly show his gratitude to the Count. Everything was straightening out nicely. To git rid of the Count would be simple. As his German tutor, what could be more natural than for the Count to put on his hat and walk away? And then there was the quick manner in which the Count had rallied to his support. Evidently, in spite of his grievance, the Count was a man who would not stand or sit idly by and see a fellow man suffer because of a mistake, or a combination of mistakes.



"He Has a Lot to Learn Yet."

With a quiet wink to the Count, Harry said to Lucy and her father:

"I want to take you around the grounds a bit, now. Count von Fitz will excuse us, I know."

"Most certainly," the Count replied, grandly. "Und I vill pursue my studies."

But more noise was heard from the hallway, and Harry flinched. He could not imagine what further trouble fate had in store for him, but he had experienced so much in this brief time, and his nerves were on such a wire edge, that he knew any unusual noise meant trouble, and any unusual silence might mean worse.

"What can it be?" Lucy asked in alarm.

"Let us go and see," Medders said.

They were saved the effort, for Carolyn came running in, her eyes big with alarm, and her face white with fright. She rushed to Harry and clung to him.

"Oh, Harry!" she cried. "That terrible old General!"

"Gott!" the Count exclaimed, turning toward the library. "He hass discovered me!"

"What is it, Carolyn? What about the General?" asked Harry.

"There, there, my girl," soothed Mr. Medders. "Calm thyself."

"Do tell us what has frightened thee," Lucy begged, taking Carolyn's hand in hers and patting it.

"General Blazes," Carolyn said, straightening herself up and catching her breath. "General Blazes is coming, and he swears he will do desperate things, Harry. Oh, I am so afraid."

The deep voice of the General boomed from the hall.

"Where is she?" he shouted. "Where is she? I want my wife, I tell you!"

He stormed into the den and confronted them. He stalked up to Harry, brandishing his cane.

"Where is my wife?" he clamored. "You scoundrel! Where is my wife?"

Harry waited until the General had run out of breath; this procedure also allowing him to collect his wits. Then he asked:

"Why, General, what in the world is wrong?"

"Everything's wrong! You're a scam doundrel; I'm a fam dool! My wife is a ficked wirt—I mean a wicked flirt!"

"It's coming in bunches," Harry thought to himself. He determined that, even though the General had reason to believe his wife was in the house, he would affect to misunderstand him and thus disarm him.

"Why, General," he said, "you're excited."

"You bet I'm excited!" the General yelled, shaking his cane in the air, while Lucy and Carolyn shuddered and held each other tight, behind Mr. Medders, and the Count stood ready to jump into the library if the fury of the General should be directed at him.

"You bet I'm excited. I'm as loozy as a crane—I mean crazy as a loon. I want my wife, I tell you. Where is she?"

"Well, General," Harry replied stiffly, "I'm not running a guessing contest, you know."

"None of you nam donsense! You know where my wife is."

Mr. Medders stepped forward with his hand raised to calm the General, and, speaking to Harry, asked:

"Knowest thou aught of his wife, Harry?"

"I don't know what can be the matter with him," Harry evaded.

The Count sidled toward the door into the hall, saying meekly:

"I think I am going, now."

The General stopped him with a flourish of his cane, and shouted:

"You stay right here! You may know something of this."

Lucy now found a chance to ask something.

"What is it the man sayeth of thee, Harry?" she asked.

Before Harry could reply to her the General demanded:

"Has my wife been here today?"

"I can answer for him," Lucy replied, gently. "No strange woman has been here."

The General looked puzzled. He took off his hat, tucked his cane under his arm, and mopped his brow.

"That's remarkable," he said. "My wife telephoned from this house not half an hour ago. They told me so at the millinery store down the street. I stopped there to inquire for her."

"They must have been mistaken," Harry said. "It is just possible that they had the number mixed. I don't believe they even know who we are here. We don't deal with them."

"Well, Harry," the General said, slowly, looking from one to the other of the faces before him, and realizing that he had been in error. "I'm sorry I made such an ass of myself. You don't know what it is to be worried about a wife—yet. You'll pardon me, won't you?"

"Why, certainly, General," Harry said, grasping his outstretched hand. "Let bygones be bygones and all that. I know how you feel. I've been worried once or twice myself—but not about a wife."

"Well, my boy, your time will come," sagely promised the General. "I trust the ladies will pardon me, and you gentlemen, also."

Lucy and Carolyn, Mr. Medders and the Count cheerfully forgave him and he started out, when—Oh, luckless fate!—from the room where Daphne and Mrs. Blazes waited, came a sneeze. It was not a stifled sneeze, it was not a weak, apologetic sneeze—it was a big, whole-souled sneeze—sneeze that told by its very sound that it had been held back as long as possible and was glad to be given its liberty! The General flamed into wrath, and whirled on his heel to confront Harry.

"Ha!" he exclaimed. "My wife's own sneeze! I'd know it among a million. I'd recognize her sneeze in the midst of a battle. It's no use to bamboozle me. My wife is in there!"

He leveled his cane at the door as thought about to fire a volley through the panels. Harry clutched a chair back to steady himself.

Mr. Medders came over to Harry slowly, waving a hand at the General to inform him that he would take charge of the case from now on.

"Harry," he said, seriously. "What does this mean?"

"I don't know," Harry replied. "I'm guessing, just as much as anybody else."

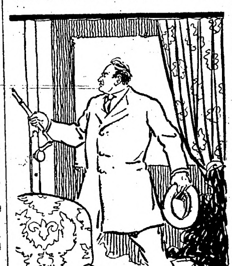
"Thee would not let me look in there!" Lucy said, accusingly.

"Oh, Harry!" Carolyn wept.

The Count chewed his mustache and trembled.

The General's eyes were now blazing. He awaited the denouement.

Harry looked at them all. Save Carolyn he could find no sympathy. Suddenly he reflected that, after all, he was blameless. He would open the door, allow Mrs. Blazes to come out, and throw himself on Lucy's mercy. He stepped to the door, yanked it open, and—



"My Wife Is In There."

With a complacent smile out stepped Daphne Daffington.

"That is not my wife!" shouted the General.

"It seems impossible to escape you, my dear General," Daphne said sweetly. She swept out with as much grandeur as she could muster—and Daphne could muster a plenty.

Disgusted with himself, the General whirled about and stamped away.

"I told him his wife wasn't here," Harry said, turning to Lucy. But she was weeping in her father's arms, while Carolyn was huddled on a couch crying. The Count stepped up to Harry.

"I get you out of dis yet!" he said

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MUNYON'S WORK TALK OF CITY

Big Success Shown by Numbers of Callers at Philadelphia Headquarters.

LOCAL MAN TELLS OF REMARKABLE RELIEF FROM RHEUMATISM IN YEAR'S TIME.

The apparent success with which Professor James M. Munyon, the world-famous health authority, has been meeting has started much discussion. Every street car brings dozens of callers to his Laboratories at 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., and every mail brings thousands of letters from people inquiring about Munyon's Famous Health Cult. Professor Munyon's corps of expert physicians is kept busy seeing callers and answering the mail. Peculiar to say, these physicians prescribe no medicine at all for 60 per cent. of the callers and mail inquiries; health hints, health advice and rules for right living are given absolutely free. Medical advice and consultation absolutely free.

Munyon's followers seem to be enormous. Those who believe in his theories seem to think he possesses the most marvelous powers for the healing of all sorts of diseases. Munyon, himself, laughs at this. He says: "The hundreds of cures which you are hearing about every day in Philadelphia are not in any way due to my personal skill. It is my remedies, which represent the combined brains of the greatest medical specialists science has ever known, that are doing the work. I have paid thousands of dollars for a single formula and the exclusive right to manufacture it. I have paid tens of thousands of dollars for others of my various forms of treatment. This is why I get such remarkable results. I have simply bought the best products of the best brains in the world and placed this knowledge within the reach of the general public."

Among Munyon's callers yesterday were many who were enthusiastic in their praise of the man. One of these said: "For six years I suffered with rheumatism. My arms and legs were afflicted so badly that I could hardly work, and I could not raise my arms to my head. The pain was most severe in the back, however, and I was in perfect torture. I tried in many ways to get cured, or even to secure temporary relief, but nothing seemed to help me until I was persuaded by a friend to try Dr. Munyon's Uric Acid Course. It was the most marvelously acting remedy I ever saw, within a week the pain had most gone and inside of a month I considered myself entirely cured. I can now go out in the worst weather—cold, wet or anything else, and I have not felt any suspicion of a return of the disease. I think that every person who has rheumatism and does not take the Uric Acid Course is making a great mistake."

The continuous stream of callers and mail that comes to Professor James M. Munyon at his laboratories at 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., keeps Dr. Munyon and his enormous corps of expert physicians busy.

Write today to Professor James M. Munyon personally. Munyon's Laboratories, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. Give full particulars in reference to your case. Your inquiry will be held strictly confidential and answered in a plain envelope. You will be given the best medical advice, and asked more questions. Remember there is no charge of any kind for consultation, or medical advice. The only charge Munyon makes is, when his physicians prescribe his remedies you pay the retail selling price. It is immaterial whether you buy from him or from the nearest druggist.

Dangerous Bacilli in Dust.

A statement issued recently by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis speaks of the dangers from house dust, especially in rooms that are not well ventilated. The association warns against dry sweeping, and against the use of the feather duster, or other devices that scatter, but do not take up the dust. Since the ordinary dust blown about in the streets is impregnated with disease germs, the National Association urges the adoption of methods that will prevent the further dissemination of such bacilli. It also urges for the coming months of fall and winter, more open windows and more fresh air in house, shop, and schoolroom.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Mean Man.

"Why don't you speak to Mr. Millyuns any more?"

"Aw, he wouldn't let me shoot him in the leg," answered the Florodora girl, "when he knew it would gimme some fine advertising."

An Equivalent.

"The man in the office with me did not get the advantage of me. I gave him a Roland for his Oliver."

"But which is really the better make?"

Particularly the Ladies.

Not only pleasant and refreshing to the taste, but gently cleansing and sweetening to the system, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is particularly adapted to ladies and children, and beneficial in all cases in which a wholesome, strengthening and effective laxative should be used. It is perfectly safe at all times and dispels colds, headaches and the pains caused by indigestion and constipation so promptly and effectively that it is the one perfect family laxative which gives satisfaction to all and is recommended by millions of families who have used it and who have personal knowledge of its excellence.

Its wonderful popularity, however, has led unscrupulous dealers to offer imitations which act unsatisfactorily. Therefore, when buying, to get its beneficial effects, always note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package of the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

For sale by all leading druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.

RENEWED INTEREST IN LIFE

Something Really Happened at Reception, and Old Attendant Is Encouraged.

The guests at Mrs. Arthur Mize's tea yesterday afternoon detected an odor of something burning. They looked at each other knowingly and said: "Poor Mrs. Mize, something is burning up in the kitchen." But the odor grew stronger, and at last one woman said: "It smells as though feathers are burning." Then suddenly one woman screamed: "Mrs. Challiss, look at your hat!" Sure enough, Mrs. Jim Challiss had been standing near a lighted candle, and the aigrette on her hat was on fire.

The guests had a great time putting out the fire. The aigrette was what the insurance men call a total loss. An Atchison woman who has gone to thousands of receptions says the burning of the aigrette yesterday is the first time she ever knew anything to really happen at a reception. She has given up going because nothing ever happened, but now will start in over again.—Atchison Globe.

A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

Mrs. R. Crouse, Manchester, Iowa, says: "For two years my back was weak. Rheumatic pains racked my lower limbs day and night. The passages of the kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular. When I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, these troubles soon lessened and the dull backache vanished. My kidneys now act normally and I give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for this wonderful change."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Monotonous.

Madge—So the place you spent your vacation got to be awfully dull?

Marporie—Just dreadful, dear. Toward the end I had to get engaged again to a young man I was in love with early in the summer.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

It's dead easy to be an optimist when only the good things of life are coming your way.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY CHICAGO—PITTSBURG

Cement Talk No. 3

Concrete is the hardened rock-like product made by using some brand of *Portland cement* with sand, gravel or broken stone and water. The *cement* is the material which binds the sand, gravel or broken stone together; this binding action is produced by water. The terms "*Cement*" and "*Concrete*" thus have different meanings, although they are frequently used interchangeably. While cement is only one of the materials in *concrete*, it is perhaps the most important. To insure the best results in *concrete* work, the highest grade of *Portland cement* should be used. The *concrete* worker may rest assured that he has the best *cement* if he will make certain that the word *UNIVERSAL* is printed on each sack of *cement* that he buys. Representative dealers everywhere handle *UNIVERSAL*.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE

For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Very successful. By mail 50 cents. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

Fargo Directory

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A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

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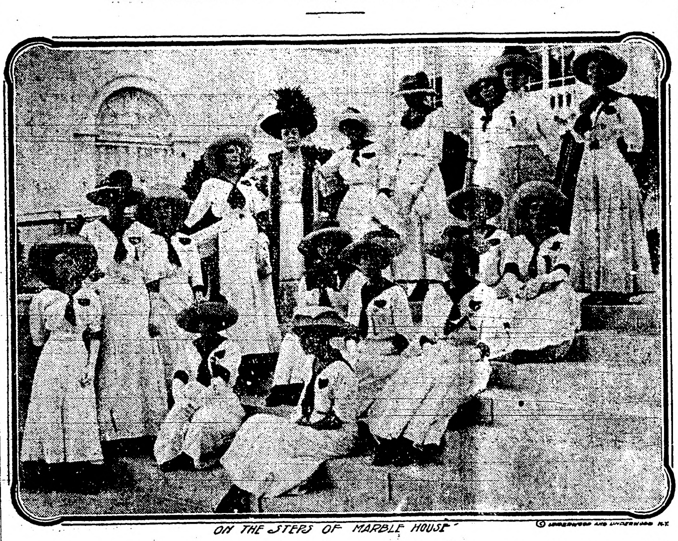
MRS. BELMONT'S "FARMERETTES" AT NEWPORT



ON THE STEPS OF MARBLE HOUSE

© Underwood and Underwood N.Y.

NEW YORK.—A score of young women who, having suffragette propensities, are the proteges of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and are learning to be farmers on that lady's Long Island estate, accepted her invitation recently to pay her a visit at Newport. They were entertained at Mrs. Belmont's magnificent mansion, Marble House; lunched there; listened to a musical program, and bathed at Bailey's Beach, where their hostess introduced them to some of the society notables. After that they had afternoon tea and then returned to the cows and the plows, the fields and their yields of the farm.

RATS CAUSE PLAGUE

First Cases Appeared Nearly Ten Months Ago.

Infected Rodents Imported With Grain Held Responsible—War of Destruction Is Being Strongly Urged.

London.—Three reports of the extremest importance, dealing with the suspected cases of human plague in East Suffolk, and more especially with an epidemic of plague in rats, were issued the other day by the local government board with a covering letter by Dr. Newsholme, the medical officer of the board.

The history of the outbreak, which has been the subject of many articles in the Daily Mail, is as follows: On October 2, 1910, four cases of pneumonic plague were notified to the board at Freston in Suffolk. All four persons affected died, and it is a reasonable inference," says Dr. Newsholme, "that the cases may have been plague; and there is a further possibility that two previous limited outbreaks of illness in the same part of East Suffolk may also have been plague."

On investigation being made it became clear that rats were infected. Rats and hares found dead were bacteriologically examined and proved to have had plague. At first the infected animals were found only in the portion of the Samford rural district between the Orwell and the Stour. But in the middle of November the Woodbridge, Cosford and Tendring districts were also affected.

"From the first it was realized that grave significance attached to the presence of a focus of plague in rodents in East Suffolk," Dr. Newsholme says, and the local authorities were urged to show activity in meeting the danger. Other sanitary authorities in England were warned, but though rats from various parts were examined none of them were found to be infected. In the infected area rat destruction has been hampered by the failure of some owners of property to co-operate. It is suggested that the question may arise whether the local authorities may not have to compel "the assistance of individual owners and occupiers in destroying rats on their premises and rendering their premises and food stores fairly safe against invasion by rats."

In December, 1910, a systematic examination of rats from a belt of country round the infected districts was carried out. Altogether 6,071 rats were examined and none showed traces of plague. Rat fleas from the infected area were also examined, and it was found that the number per rat is small. From 568 rats only 584 fleas were obtained, and of these about half were of a kind that does not bite man. The other kind readily bites man and was found in many cases to be infected. The test was made in November, and it is not certain whether the comparative freedom of the English rat from fleas holds good in the summer.

The probable channel by which plague was introduced was infected rats, imported with foreign grain. But it is pointed out that no other instance, with the possible exception of Glasgow, has been known in this country of the spread of plague from ship rats beyond the limits of a port. This is reassuring, the more so as if there had been any such spread it would have been indicated by excessive mortality in rats.

"The evidence appears to indicate that rat plague has been present for several years in East Suffolk. Nevertheless, during that time only three very limited outbreaks of probable human plague have occurred, showing that under the conditions there existent human infection is an exceptional and, as it were, an accidental phenomenon. As is well known, the possibilities of spread of plague from rats to man are much smaller in this country than in India."

Bubonic plague is spread by rat fleas. Pneumonic plague, however, can spread from human being to human being, especially where the domestic conditions are uncleanly. The precaution of regarding all cases of pneumonia in a suspected district as plague, obtaining bacteriological analysis and securing isolation is recommended.

"A considerable outbreak of human plague might be anticipated," Dr. Newsholme concludes, "if such failure to recognize early cases occurred in a district in which the conditions favored spread by direct infection by means of fleas."

LONELY WILD PIGEON

Only Survivor of Species Believed to Be in Chicago.

Reward of $500 Offered for Any Pair, and Public Is Warned: "Don't Kill This One if You Find It."

Chicago.—Is there a wild pigeon in Jackson Park? Is an individual bird of a species once numbered by the millions, but now supposed to be extinct, making Chicago its summer home and thereby reviving hope that somewhere there are others and that the pigeons one day may come back to their own?

The story of the reappearance of the bird has much to give it the color of truth. Most scientists are convinced that the wild pigeon, ectopistes migratorius they call it, has gone never to return. The other day, however, Charles E. Hayden, an old-time sportsman and bird student, told Ruthven Deane, president of the Illinois Audubon society, that he had seen a wild pigeon in Jackson Park and that "there was no mistake about it."

About three weeks ago a high school teacher, a man who has made ornithology a study, reported that he had seen a wild pigeon in Jackson Park. The discovery was recorded in the papers, but the scientists who had run down hundreds of reports of this kind, only to find a mistake had been made, were skeptical to the point of disbelief.

Now comes Mr. Hayden, who knew the pigeon when its tribe numbered millions, to make positive statement that a fine male bird of a supposedly extinct race was under close observation by him in Jackson Park for an hour.

It was 4:30 o'clock in the morning when Mr. Hayden went "bird studying" in Jackson Park. He was astounded when he saw the pigeon. He knew the tribe was supposed to be extinct, and that a reward of $500 had been offered for authentic knowledge of the existence of a single nesting pair. He made allowance for deceptive lights and shadows, conditions which might exaggerate the common mourning dove to the size and semblance of its bigger relative, and then was convinced that the stranger was the wild pigeon which he had known in youth.

There was another early morning stroller in Jackson Park, Attorney F. A. Pennington, and Mr. Hayden called him over to see the bird. Mr. Pennington pronounced the bird a wild pigeon. He is familiar with the bird only from description and picture, but he knows the mourning dove, the only species with which the pigeon is likely to be confused, and he knows it well. Mr. Pennington said that barring what appeared to be a mottling of the feathers on the back of the neck of the bird was a wild pigeon to a dot.

FEAT OF A MODERN COWBOY

Texas Ranchman Evades Law With Automobile and Lariat—Plenty of Trophies as Witnesses.

Dallas, Texas.—Folks used to think that Buffalo Jones was quite some wild west performer. Of course, he is all right in a way, and little stunts like lassoing lions and rhinos in the African jungle land is, at least, out of the ordinary; still, his work is crude. At least, it lacks the final touch of refinement and eclat which marks the really finished performer.

Down on the plains of Texas, north of Big Springs, is the Soash ranch, owned by the C. C. Slaughter company. R. L. (Bob) Slaughter, a merchant, club man and all-round good fellow of Dallas, Texas, is president and general manager of the ranch and, incidentally, is interested in the automobile trade. His favorite sport, it seems, is hunting animals.

Now, as a matter of fact, it is against the law to shoot antelope in Texas. Slaughter is a law-abiding citizen, so he wouldn't shoot one for anything. He simply gets out his trusty auto, loads it with gasoline and a lariat and goes out after the game. He ties one end of the lariat to the steering post of the auto. He handles the rope with one hand and the steering wheel with the other. When he sights a bunch of antelope he simply throws the throttle wide open, goes down among them and deftly plants his noose over the best one in the herd. To prove that this isn't a fish story, Bob has plenty of trophies and witnesses.

In a recent letter to his brother, telling of a trip he made in the early part of the month, when he took his father out to Soash, he says: "My tires are giving wonderful satisfaction. I got two more antelope last week. This makes six we have caught without even a puncture, and you can imagine what a hardship that turf work is on tires at the speed antelope generally force you to use."

Board for Goose.

Youngstown, O.—Judge Brandmiller will decide whether M. J. Strawiarski can collect board for a goose which wandered onto his premises and which he fattened in expectation of a feed, but which was later claimed by its owner, M. Susman.

Bicycle Balks Wild Cats.

Tacoma, Wash.—Returning on a bicycle from summoning a physician to attend his father Jesse Chadwick was attacked in the outskirts of Tacoma by three wild cats. Chadwick interposed the machine between the beasts and himself and escaped. The bicycle was found with the tires chewed off.

"Rat" Saves Girl

Frankfort, Ky.—Miss Na[illegible] Duncan, a school teacher, was kicked in the head by a horse the other day, but her life was saved by her "rat."

SPOILED JOKE FOR WILLIE

And Now the Youngster Is Convinced That Women Have No Sense of Humor.

Willie is convinced that women have no sense of humor. Willie is seven, and he judges all women by his mother. What he considered a splendid joke occurred to him, and he resolved to make his father its mute and admiring witness or auditor.

"Mamma," said Willie, "when papa comes home I'll climb up on the stepladder and pretend to be doing something to the picture. Then you say:

"'Willie, what are you up to?' Then I'll say: 'Up to date.' Won't papa be surprised?"

Papa came home in due time and was hardly seated before Willie dragged in the stepladder, and climbed up to a picture. This was mamma's cue to ask the question that would give Willie the opening for the joke. So mamma hurriedly asked:

"Willie, what are you doing up there?"

Willie turned a look of disgust, chagrin and disappointment upon his mother, climbed down the ladder and left the room without a word.

CHILD'S HEAD A MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful; the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent as directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Utah, Sept. 19, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 12 L, Boston.

A Grandson of Burns.

James Glencairn Thomson, a grandson of Robert Burns, died in Glasgow recently in his eighty-fourth year. He was the son of Betty Burns, daughter of the poet, and was a bachelor. Mr. Thomson resided nearly all his life in the suburbs of Glasgow and was a frequent guest at social gatherings, where his singing of Burns' songs was a feature. He possessed a small civil list pension.—Pall Mall Gazette.

As Waists Used to Be.

A London paper prints an article from the ladies' treasury of 1866, in which a prize is offered for the woman with the smallest waist in proportion to her size. A silk dress was the first prize, and a gold watch second prize. In the school in which the prize was offered by the principal the pupils were required to sleep in corsets, which could, however, be loosened when retiring.

The next time you feel that swallowing sensation gargle Hamlins Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery from sore throat.

Not so Much.

"Is he a captain of industry?"

"No, nothing more than a second lieutenant."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Some men are honest because it is too much trouble to be otherwise.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Calling people down is not a very uplifting process.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you herewith the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. CORKRAN, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.
QUICK WHITE makes dirty canvas shoes clean and white. In liquid form so it can be quickly and easily applied. A sponge in every package, so always ready for use. Two sizes, 10 and 25 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CARY ACT land and water rights. Open to entry on Big Wood River Project in Southern Idaho. $50.50 an acre in 10 annual installments. Ample water supply guaranteed. IDAHO IRRIGATION CO., Richfield, Idaho.

100 Years Old Pettit's Eye Salve

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 35--1911.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

WE FURNISH POSITIONS to graduates, have done so and can. Send for a beautiful free catalog, to AAKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGES Fargo or Grand Forks, or to Prof. H. B. Aaker, Prop., Fargo

H. B. AAKER

Defective Page

HAD COME TO STAY, ANYHOW.

The stranger, who had been detained in the village by a washout on the railway, stepped into the office of the local newspaper.

"I see you call your paper the Experiment-Vindicator," he said. "It's a consolidation, I presume."

"No, sir," answered the editor; "this is the only sheet that ever has been published in the town. I gave it that name because I rather liked the sound of it."

"I see."

"Besides, I wanted to see if the people here would give me support enough to vindicate the experiment. If they don't, by gravy, sir, I'm going to change the name of it to the Snipe-Bag, edited by A. Holder!"

Thackeray's Reckless Feet.

It may be feared that some people will find proof of Thackeray's possession of a lively sense of humor in the story that he once put his feet out of a hack window while riding through a Boston street.

When we consider the narrowness and crookedness of those thoroughfares, it isn't the humor, but the wild recklessness of Thackeray's feet that most impresses us.

A Hard Fate.

"So your firm is going to transfer you to Baltimore?"

"Yes, confound the luck."

"Why do you regard it as bad luck? Baltimore is a fine town, near the sea shore and only a short run from New York. Aren't you getting a raise of salary?"

"Yes, but Baltimore has no major league ball club."

Risky.

"Is the lunch room you patronize well lighted?"

"Yes."

"That's good."

"Why do you say, 'That's good'?"

"Because I once heard of a fellow who went into a lunch room that was rather dark and mistook a cockroach for a lima bean."

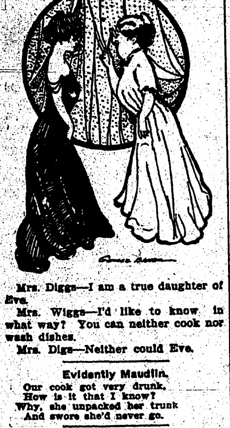
He Knew His Business.

Proprietor of Millinery Shop—Why didn't that lady buy anything?

New Assistant—Because we hadn't got what she wanted.

Proprietor—You'll kindly remember in future, miss, that you're here to sell what I keep, and not what people want!—London Opinion.

HITTING BACK.



Mrs. Diggs—I am a true daughter of Eve.

Mrs. Wiggs—I'd like to know in what way? You can neither cook nor wash dishes.

Mrs. Digs—Neither could Eve.

Evidently Maudlin.

Our cook got very drunk,
How is it that I know?
Why, she unpacked her trunk
And swore she'd never go.

The Last Word.

"You know that you simply ran after me until you got me to promise to be your wife," she said in a taunting manner.

"Well," he replied, "I didn't have to run very fast to overtake you."

"I was wearing a hobble skirt at the time," she defiantly retorted.

Painful Comparison.

"A swollen fortune," said the energetic but crude reformer, "is as bad as a sore finger on the body politic."

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher; "and, like a sore finger, the oftener you hit it the more it seems to swell."

Too Elemental!

Euclid was boasting of his prowess.

"Here's one," remarked his wife. "If we pay Bridget $25 per month and a neighbor offers her $26, how long will she stay?"

With a wail he fled into the night.

That's Why.

Dentist—Why, my dear sir, you seem to be frightened half to death.

Patient—I am doctor, and yet I brought my nerve with me.

The Cause.

"Why are those men disputing so angrily over the water question?"

"I guess they're quarreling over the irritation problem in the west."

Circumstantial Evidence.

"Do you believe marriage is a lottery?"

"Well, you see many married people who look blank."

The Same Old Story.

"It's curious how habits fasten themselves on people. You know Wappsley?"

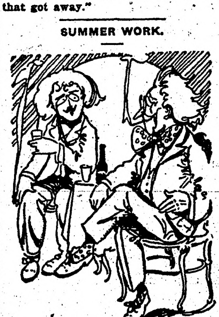
"Yes."

"He's an enthusiastic fisherman, and always has a story to tell about some gigantic monster of the deep that he almost caught."

"I've heard him tell a lot of lies of that kind."

"Well, it seems that burglars broke into his house the other night and he got up and captured one of them—a little fellow—but you ought to hear him tell about the size of the one that got away."

SUMMER WORK.



First Poet—You look warm and tired out.

Second Poet—I am. I've been busy all day writing Christmas stuff.

Perplexing.

A railroad train ran off the track—
An accident, 'twas said;
But there was none to blame, alack,
Because no one was dead.

Halves, Mister.

It was at a theater in Dublin. The king, aged and infirm, was blessed with two sons. He was pacing up and down the stage with a wearied look, exclaiming aloud: "On which of those two sons shall I bestow the crown?"

The house was nearly brought down with laughter when a little man in the gallery stood up and said: "Treat 'em fair, guv-nor. Can't yer give 'em half a crown apiece?"—Ideas.

No Connection.

A boy was throwing stones at a noisy dog when a passerby stopped and addressed him.

"My boy," the stranger remonstrated, "don't you know you should be kind to dumb animals?"

"Yes," replied the boy, "but what's dumb animals got to do with yelping dogs?"—The Housekeeper.

No Buyers.

He (loftily)—I will marry no girl because she has money. I would not sell myself.

She (caustically)—Don't worry. A girl with money enough to buy any kind of a husband she wanted, would never pick you out for a bargain.

Atlas Remarks.

Atlas was bearing the world on his shoulders.

"It is easier to have everything my wife wants me to get on one spot," he explained.

Thus we see it was a labor-saving device.

One Punishment for Perjury.

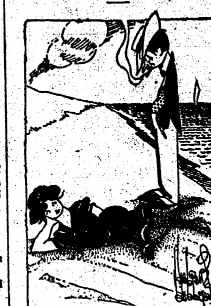
Among the Sea Dyaks of Borneo lying is almost unknown; and the telling of a lie is shamefully recorded by heaping a pile of branches, to whom every passerby contributes—a punishment dreaded beyond all others.—London Saturday Review.

She Forgot Something.

New Nurse—Please, mum, I can't do a thing with the baby. He cries all the time.

Mistress—Well, I declare! How stupid of me. His other nurses were colored girls. You'll find some stove polish in the kitchen.

HER PROMISE.



He—I leave tonight. Can't you give me a little hope?

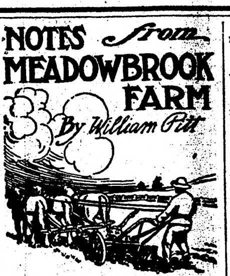
She—Well, if I'm not married by next season, I promise you I'll let you teach me how to swim again.

Stuck Up.

The Bingles have a touring car—
First time it gets a biff
I'm 'fraid their heads will break right off.
Their necks are all so stiff.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



One of the very best feeds to grow for sheep is fodder corn.

Blue grass and white clover make an ideal pasture for sheep.

Corn for grain and alfalfa hay go well together in animal feeding.

Sudden changes in the calf's feed are almost certain to start trouble.

All dairy utensils should be washed as soon as possible after being used.

If you grow squashes and have never seen the squash bug you are fortunate.

Be sure there are no drafts in the hen house or your hens are likely to have the roup.

Chicks and young cockerels are apt to become weak in their legs while running at large.

Look out for ticks. Your sheep can not fatten if they are troubled with these pests.

The brood mare in foal should be handled by a firm, steady hand, not an excitable, rash hand.

With over 100 breeds of chickens already in existence, breeders are at work trying to fix new ones.

Stagnant water should never be allowed to remain where sheep can get at it. It conveys parasites.

There is no crop that a stock feeder can grow that will make as much feed as corn and peas or soy beans.

If the man who has no silo would watch his neighbor feed and watch the results he would soon have one.

After the asparagus season is over remove the weeds, stir the soil and put a coating of well-rotted manure on the bed.

There is only one time when a poultryman is justified in selling a good pullet, and that is when he is going out of the business.

Dairying does not imply that any other line of farming is bad. It makes the fields more profitable and the farm more profitable.

It makes some horses ugly to work them with horses that do not travel up with them. Match them as to gait as well as to other things.

A drop of melted lard rubbed on top of the head and another drop under its bill and along the neck will put an end to the head lice.

One reason why more farmers do not have better breeds of poultry is because the hatching and brooding season comes in their busiest time of the year.

To succeed with celery you should have cold manure or muck applied in large quantities. It is a deep feeder and does best on a compact cold or deep soil.

All crops should be severely thinned—better have a good ear of corn than two nubbins; better have a good nubbin than a thrashy nubbin and an empty shoot.

In order that a horse may trot or pace he must have the physical conformation, adoption to the gait, and a favorable condition of mental and nervous organizations.

Keeping down the weeds will aid the garden crops in maturing, and make picking easier. Mulch the clean surface of the ground with old straw in case of dry conditions.

If you have a crop of heifer calves, be sure to select those that have the greatest promise of being producers. Give them the best of care and build up your future herd in this way.

The condition of the soil, the location with regard to schools, and markets and the desirability of a farm from a general standpoint are three things that should enter into consideration before buying.

The cow is the final judge as to the real worth of silage. She is its "ultimate consumer," and when she says by a full pail and satisfied expression that silage is the best dairy feed the wise dairyman will abide by her decision.

It is poor policy to starve and stunt a pig during the first few months, expecting to make it up by heavy feeding later. The 100-pound pig makes gains 20 per cent. cheaper than the 200-pound pig if equally thrifty.

Warm milk is best for the calf, no matter how old it is.

If you haven't a silo, think over the matter of building one.

Some horses have learned to balk by being overloaded and abused.

The cow that loses flesh in October or November will be an expensive one to winter.

Alfalfa hay is a fine rough feed for horses once per day if fed in moderate quantities.

All over the country people are keeping better poultry than they did a few years ago.

Sweet corn is a very profitable crop. One reason for this is because it is so easily handled.

Cow pox is a contagious eruption; running a fixed course, and accompanied by a slight fever.

Mature hogs that are thin may be made a gain of a half pound a day on alfalfa without grain.

Running the mower along the sides of the ditches will make it easier keeping them clear of weeds.

Hot water and sunshine are two of the best cleansers for the dairy utensils that can be found anywhere.

Until we get perfect animals we should search for a sire that in some particulars is superior to the cows in our herds.

A good pedigree counts, and the good ram is bound to show his good points; if he is not good he will show his defects.

Many orchards have sufficient available plant food, but lack water at that critical period while the tree is fruit making.

The man who has plenty of soiling crops does not fear the dry pastures so much as the one who depends upon the grass alone.

The sow should be given a warm millfeed slop, made fresh for each meal, whole oats and a little sound corn twice a day.

Of the insects attacking squashes, melons, cucumbers, pumpkins, etc., the common striped cucumber beetle is the most injurious.

The right time to castrate pigs is a week or so before they are weaned, if healthy; if delicate, wait a week or so until they are stronger.

The separator is an absolute necessity upon the modern dairy farm. It safeguards the health of the calves and the pigs and increases the profits.

No cow can properly digest and assimilate balanced rations and economically convert them into milk unless she has been properly developed.

The keeping of goats for milk is not a fad; and the breeding of dairy goats is coming to the front most rapidly in both the United States and Canada.

A well planned garden is one that will allow as much of it as possible to be cultivated with a horse. Hoeing in the garden doesn't set well with most of us.

When pigs are six weeks old they may be turned into grass, and clover pasture if the weather is warm. If cold and ground wet, keep them in dry, roomy pens.

When water is given a short time before feeding it passes out of the stomach quickly and leaves that organ free to deal with any food consumed afterward.

Expert truckers and market gardeners apply, in connection with manure spread in the drill or hill, 600 to 800 pounds of some standard bone phosphate to the acre.

Young pigs should have the best of care and get to eating nicely while on the mother. They should not be weaned until they are nine weeks old if good results are obtained.

A vicious old mare in a herd of horses, in the pasture is likely to do great harm by biting and kicking. She should either be hobbled or kept entirely away from other horses.

A field of rape makes an excellent summer pasture crop for sheep pasture during the dry summer period when the regular pastures are either too short or burned entirely down.

Experiments made at the Pennsylvania experiment station show that hill strawberries are not larger and better formed than those grown in matted rows, provided the matted row is a narrow one.

It is important that every drop of milk should be drawn from the udder for the richest milk comes last and in addition to this, if the cow it not milked dry she will fall off in her flow more quickly.

When selecting a cow for the dairy look and see if the eye of the animal is large and full. The largeness of the eye indicates a strong nervous system. Digestion and milk secretion is the work of the nerve system. The nerve system is the power that drives the animal's milk machine.

Love Works by Wire

By M. J. PHILLIPS

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"Hello," said Neil Blanding; "is this Broad five-nine-eight-seven?"

"Nine" and "five" sound much alike, especially when the line is not working well. A girl's voice at the other end of the line said "Yes," in that faraway, eerie, impersonal tone that a contrary telephone will sometimes impart.

"This is the Williams-Valentine Machine company. Please send one of your trucks down for a pickup."

"Just a moment, please," returned the other voice, a little more distinctly, "you have the wrong number. This is Broad five-five-eight-seven."

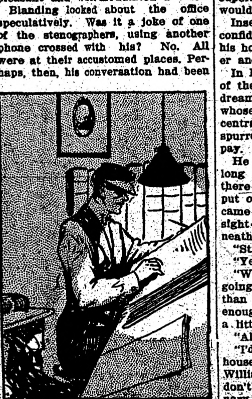
"Oh!" ejaculated Blanding; "I wanted five-nine instead of five-five. Beg pardon."

"Granted—Mr. Blanding!"

Blanding secured the express company's office and delivered his message before allowing himself to ponder on this most surprising rejoinder. The girl with the faraway voice knew his name.

He was a humble unit in the big office force of the Williams-Valentine company. He knew scarcely a score of persons in the city's swarming hundred-thousands, and certainly, he recalled to himself, not a girl with so pleasant and well-modulated a voice.

Blanding looked about the office speculatively. Was it a joke of one of the stenographers, using another phone crossed with his? No. All were at their accustomed places. Perhaps, then, his conversation had been carried on with the private office of Mr. Williams or Mr. Valentine.



There Was Work to Be Done.

But this guess proved incorrect. The doors were open; from the president's office came the urgent click of Miss Peters' typewriter. From the other room sounded the steady drone of Mr. Valentine's voice as he dictated to Miss Marion.

Neil Blanding put the mystery away for pondering during less urgent moments. There was work to do now. He lay awake half that night in his narrow, stifling hall bedroom. But the baking heat seemed more bearable than usual. He had the incident of the day to think about.

The next day, when the hands of the clock pointed to 11 Blanding found it necessary to call the express company again.

He smiled as he took down the receiver. It was just this hour yesterday he had called, and had been given the wrong number. Of course the incident was closed, as far as he was concerned. In due time he would undoubtedly find out who that girl was.

"Number?" said Central.

Blanding replied "Broad five-five-eight-seven."

He realized, before the words had barely passed his lips that he had called the number which had been uppermost in his mind for 24 hours.

"Broad five-five-eight-seven," said the girl's voice, as familiar to Blanding's waiting ear as though he had been hearing it for years.

"Oceanic Express company?" he queried, craftily.

Came a little ripple of laughter. "No, Mr. Blanding; you have the wrong number—again."

"Who is this?" he demanded boldly.

"Broad five-five-eight-seven," came the demure reply.

"Yes, but who is that?"

"Why don't you look it up in the book?" was the retort, in a voice fairly bubbling with mischief. He heard the receiver click back on the hook.

Why, indeed? It would be a monumental task, as he divined by a glance at the ponderous, blue-bound book.

Blanding loitered that night until he was the last person in the office. Then he took the telephone book from its shelf and hurried out with it.

After midnight he found the number and its complement: "Frank Zolinski, 328 Twenty-fifth street."

That didn't sound very encouraging; but then, with swift loyalty he told himself that it would be all right. He fell asleep and dreamed about a girl of wonderful beauty with a voice of gold.

He was two hours early the next morning, partially that he might go far out of his way to pass 328 Twenty-fifth street, and partially to return the telephone book before it would be needed.

His heart sank to his boots when he stopped in front of the number. It was a small, dingy brick store in a neighborhood of small, dingy brick stores. Over the store was a big sign: "Frank Zolinski, Fine Wines and Liquors."

He rebounded happily when he saw that the place was empty, and that a "To Rent" sign was displayed prominently in the window. Of course! The phone number had been transferred to another subscriber, whose name was not yet in the book.

That day he called Broad 5587 without subterfuge. The girl was pleased to be serious.

"You mustn't think I am doing something I shouldn't," she said. "Mamma knows I have talked to you. And since we are acquainted—"

"I know you?" interrupted the mystified Blanding.

"Yes, indeed. How easily you forget your friends!"

The habit of talking with the girl daily was now established. They were not long chats, never more than a few minutes. But they brightened his labors materially.

Blanding made no further efforts to discover her identity. He had a half-superstitious feeling that in time it would be revealed.

Insensibly she grew deeply into his confidence. He told her of his home, his hopes and ambitions; of his mother and father.

In Blanding's mind a certain dream of the future began to form itself, a dream in which himself and the girl whose voice only he knew were the central figures. And that dream spurred him to promotion and more pay.

He was pegging away one evening, long after the others had left, for there was work which could not be put over, when the president himself came in. Mr. Williams started at the sight of the shirt-sleeved figure beneath the single light.

"Still at it, Blanding?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, don't work too hard. We're going to need you in the future more than we do now. I guess you've done enough for tonight. I want you to do a little errand for me."

"All right, sir," said Neil.

"I'd like to have you go up to the house with this package for Mrs. Williams. It's pretty valuable, and I don't want to entrust it to an ordinary messenger. You can ride in my car."

"Yes, sir."

"I'll tell them you're coming," and he took the telephone receiver down. "Broad five-five-eight-seven, please."

So that was the solution of his mystery! Broad 5587 was Mr. Williams' phone; then the girl with whom he had been talking each day for weeks was the president's daughter, Maryette Williams.

He had met her once in the office with her mother. To him she had been a beautiful vision as unattainable as the farthest star. And yet—she liked him. Their daily talks proved that.

While he—he loved her, because she was his mate, intended for him since the world was fashioned. She was near to loving him, too—she would care for him dearly. That glorious certainty thrilled him.

Back in the office Williams was saying over the phone:

"I've just sent young Blanding up to the house, mother. If you like him, invite him to call. He's worth a dozen of the average chaps of the day. He's got the stuff that partners are made of."

"You've prejudiced me already in his favor," replied Mrs. Williams.

"I don't suppose he has $300 to his name," mused the president.

His wife's voice unconsciously took on a note of tenderness when she replied: "Neither had you, Fred, when we were married!"

True Bond of Marriage.

"Sacred things not performed sincerely as they ought are in no way acceptable to God in their outward formality. If personal duties be not truly done, the fault is in ourselves; but marriage to be a true and pious marriage is not in the single power of any person; the essence whereof as of all other covenants is in relation to another; the making and maintaining causes thereof are all mutual, and must be a communion of spiritual and temporal comforts. If, then, either of them cannot or obstinately will not be answerable in these duties, so as that the other can have no peaceful living, or enduring the want of what he justly seeks and sees no hope, then from that dwelling love, which is the soul of wedlock, takes his flight, leaving only some cold performances of civil and common respects, but the true bond of marriage, if there were ever any there, is already burst like a rotten thread."—John Milton.

'Tis False.

"She claims she can prove that at the time the crime was committed her little girl was brushing her hair."

"That proves an alibi for her hair, but how about herself?"

Should Supply Furniture.

Mother—"In his last letter, my son asked me to send him half a dollar to buy him a logarithm table." Friend—"Well, really, I do think his college should at least supply his furniture."

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1911 NO. 6.

INSURGENTS ACT

W. L. HOUSER, IN CHARGE OF WASHINGTON QUARTERS, TELLS OF PLANS.

W. I. HOUSER MANAGER

Says They Are Not La Follette Offices, But Opposed to Mr. Taft—Says Progresives Will Fight to Limit.

Washington, D. C. — Formal statements were made by Walter L. Houser of Wisconsin, in charge of the new progressive Republican headquarters here, indicating in detail the plans of the campaign to be pursued by the members of the party who have established these headquarters.

The progressive Republicans have two reasons for establishing headquarters here, according to Mr. Houser.

"These are," he declared, "to promote progressive Republican policies and to nominate a progressive for president.

"We believe," he added, "that no other than a progressive candidate can be elected on the Republican ticket. We are in the fight to the limit of fairness to control the next national Republican convention.

Not La Follette Headquarters.

"These are not La Follette headquarters; they have been established by the progressive Republicans of the country and from here we will conduct the fight, which we hope to win."

It is believed here from the course pursued by Mr. Houser in entering promptly into the field of publicity, that the progressive Republicans, in placing him at the head of their organization here, intend to take advantake of the facilities for publicity afforded in Washington.

Mr. Houser talked about the plans of the progressives, which, he says, will include aggressive fights in the various states, notably Wisconsin, North Dakota, Nebraska, Oregon, New Jersey, California and Kansas, where they have presidential preference laws. Active efforts, he says, also will be made in Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, and other states of the West to secure delegates to the national convention.

In fact, the entire campaign of the progressives to be waged from here will be to secure control of the Republican convention, prevent the renomination of President Taft, and secure the nomination of some candidate satisfactory to the progressive element.

Believed La Follette Is Choice.

Although they do not openly say so, the fact that a number of the progressive leaders have announced a preference for Senator La Follette is understood to place him far in the lead as the choice of that element of the party.

Another statement made by Mr. Houser is with regard to the work which the progressive organization intends to do in the doubtful states and in the south. He said that in the opinion of the progressives the southern states cannot be relied upon to favor the renomination of President Taft, and he mentions Missouri, Tennessee, Florida and Arkansas as having such strong progressive sentiment in both Republican and Democratic ranks as to insure that no candidate favorable to the regular policies of either party can secure the delegates from those states.

The opinion was expressed also by Mr. Houser that it will not be the plan of the progresive leaders to make a personal attack upon President Taft or to notice any references he may make to the personal members of the progressive faction during his tour through the country.

MEXICANS ADOPT PLATFORM.

Progressive Party Holds First National Convention.

Mexico City, Aug. 31.—Wearied by the exercise of their constitutional, but hitherto unused rights to nominate candidates for the presidency and vice presidency, delegates to the first national convention of the progressive party adopted a platform that sags beneath its burden of reforms. The arranging of the different planks of the platform was accomplished only after noisy debate.

The party pledges its representatives to work for the reform of the judicial, legal and educational systems of the country, to carry out the principles of the anti-re-election law and to work for a revision of the election laws.

Francisco I. Madero, Jr., will undoubtedly be the choice of the convention for president.

Madero Named by Progressives.

Mexico City, Mexico.—With no dissenting voice, Francisco I. Madero, Jr., received the nomination of the progressive party for president.

MILLERS GET RATE CUT

FREIGHT CHARGES TO NEW YORK REDUCED 1½ CENTS.

Minneapolis Manufacturers Welcome Ruling as Great Victory.

Minneapolis. — The Jennison grain rate case, said to be the most celebrated lake and rail rate case that ever came before the interstate commerce commission, has been settled, and the Minneapolis millers are to pay 21½ cents per hundred pounds on flour from Minneapolis to New York instead of 23 cents.

The case had been held in abeyance since 1901 by the commission. Millers have been shipping at the old rate in spite of the fact that they won a decision that was never banded down.

Minneapolis millers then began a battle on their own account, taking the matters out of the hands of the commission. "We fought the railroads on their own grounds," said J. C. Andrews of the Pillsbury Flour Mills company. "We were going to install a line of boats of our own on the Great Lakes. This victory means more to Minneapolis than can be estimated."

Rate Effective Oct. 6.

The new rate will become effective Oct. 6 on all lines from Minneapolis and Lake Michigan points, like Chicago and Milwaukee. The main fight of the millers has been for a differential of 3½ cents per hundred pounds lake-and-rail as against 2 cents which had practically killed lake and rail traffic. Before the 2-cent differential was in vogue, 80 per cent of the traffic of the mills was carried on the lakes East.

Not over 20 per cent of the traffic has gone lake and rail. The Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Soo and Omaha lines are the principal routes to the head of the lakes for Minneapolis shippers.

Men Who Framed Plan.

The solution of the problem that has taxed the ingenuity of Minneapolis millers for a decade was hit upon by Mr. Andrews of the Pillsbury company, who is chairman of the traffic committee of the Chamber of Commerce; H. H. King of the Sheffield-King Milling company, and H. P. Gallaher of the Northwestern Consolidated Milling company. These three evolved the scheme of combating the railroads and boat lines by means of their own line of steamers.

The all rail rate east of 25 cents per hundred pounds has not been changed.

TAFT AND UNDERWOOD HIT.

Bryan Calls Committee Appointments Greatest Mistake of Democrats.

Lincoln, Nebr. — The president's reason for vetoing the tariff revision measures passed by congress were lamentably weak. The farmers ought to remember that the president has deliberately surrendered them to the greed of the protected interests and has cast his lot with those who furnished his campaign funds. The president's veto of the cotton reduction bill will furnish further evidence of the subserviency to the interests. No real relief is to be hoped for from him."

William Jennings Bryan thus sums up his opinion of Taft, in an extended review of the work of the special session. He declares also that several mistakes were made by the democratic house. One was in putting a tariff on raw wool, another in adjourning without submitting an amendment for direct election of senators, another in not passing an anti-trust bill, and another in permitting a secret caucus to control legislation. Greatest of all he puts down the making of Underwood chairman of the ways and means committee.

"He is not a thorough-going tariff reformer and his environment is against progressive democracy. The party had a right to expect that a positive and progressive opponent of the whole protective policy would be placed at the committee's head. The mistake has already cost the party dearly."

Batleship Utah In Commission.

Philadelphia, Penna. — With its crew of more than 700 men standing at attention, the battleship Utah, one of the most powerful afloat, was placed in commission at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

Medical Professor Operated On.

Rochester, Minnesota. — Dr. John Kelly of the Johns Hopkins university of Baltimore, and one of the prominent medical men of the country, underwent an operation at St. Mary's hospital for gall trouble.

One Painting Sold for $200,000.

London, England.—The National Gallery has bought the painting "Adoration of the Kings," by Jan Gossaert, of Mabuse, from Rosalind, Countess of Carlisle. The price paid was $200,000.

CELEBRATE FIRE

SEVENTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF HOLOCAUST OF SEPTEMBER 1, 1894, WAS OBSERVED.

GOV. SPEAKS AT HINCKLEY

Band Concerts and Banquet to Visiting Officials to Mark the Day's Memorial Exercises.

With addresses by Governor Eberhart and others, band concerts and a banquet to visiting officials, residents of the new Hinckley, celebrated the seventeenth anniversary of the holocaust of flame that swept over Pine county in 1894, destroying in one day—September 1—Hinckley, Sandstone and six other prosperous towns, causing the death of 418 residents and making 2,000 others homeless.

Famous in the annals of Minnesota for the devastation that it caused is the Hinckley fire, when the residents of the village, penned like rats in a trap, were smothered and burned to death in the worst forest fire in the history of the United States. Last year, when Chisholm and Baudette, with other Northern Minnesota villages, were visited by fires, the minds of Minnesotans traveled back in memory to the day sixteen years before when what had been a happy, prosperous village was transformed into a "veritable hell on earth," in the words of a survivor, so quickly that but few escaped.

Warning of Approaching Danger Unheeded.

Not unheralded had been the catastrophe, for the woods had been burning for weeks and a heavy pall of smoke, reaching even to St. Paul, had hung in the sky, at times almost shutting out the light of the sun. Other towns in the neighborhood had been threatened, but backfiring had saved them, and now and then a homesteader would come fleeing to one of the little villages of the distict, his family and what worldly possessions he could scramble together loaded on a wagon, dragged by a jaded team. But there had been no loss of life.

So the residents of old Hinckley, somewhat inured to the ever-present danger, ignored it. Chroniclers since have laid the entire blame for the great loss of life upon the persons themselves, for failure to heed the warnings and to leave the district.

For the summer had been unusually dry, no rain falling for three months, and the woods and underbrush were like tinder. Fortunately there had been but little wind, and the fire smoldered in brush heaps, windfalls and old logs—only some dead, standing monarch of the forest, ablaze at night, serving as a beacon, locating the progress of the flames.

Sun Like Red Ball of Fire.

Hot and ominously still was the morning of September 1, 1894. The sun hung like a great red ball of fire in the sky; the air was fearfully opppresssive—there was every indication of cyclonic conditions. Yet to these warnings the residents of old Hinckley paid no heed—they were sturdy, hard fellows, those men of the northern pines, and they felt they could cope with an ordinary blaze.

And so they attended to their businesses as they had always done that morning. The first intimation the residents of Hinckley had that anything unusual might occur was about noon when the smoke semed to grow more dense, and was accompanied by considerable heat. Again they paid no heed, and chroniclers tell of little groups gathering here and there throughout the village, watching the southern sky and joking about their ability as firefighters.

But suddenly, about 2:30 in the afternoon, the storm cloud rose, like an almost perpendicular wall of black smoke, surging and roaring and rolling, sweeping everything in its way to destruction. In Pine City, fifteen miles away, where it appeared to be only a short distance off, its roar was heard—in Hinckley its progress was terrific.

All morning the wind had blown a gale from the south, and, gaining strength at 1:30, it reached a velocity of sixty miles an hour within a short time.

Heat of First Wave Fatal to Hundreds.

By the intense heat of the first wave most of the 418 persons were killed. In Hinckley itself many of the bodies were burned, but in the surrounding country many were found without a blister on them, and it is presumed that the lives of the victims were snuffed out by poisonous gases generated by the flames.

A freight train on the Eastern Minnesota road reached Hinckley at 2:40, and waited for a south-bound passenger, which arrived at 3:25, when a combination train was made up and proved to be the principal means of escape of the affrighted people.

A south-bound limited on the Duluth road, now the Northern Pacific's line to Duluth, due at Hinckley aht 4:05, ran through the smoke and flames to within about a mile and a half of the village. There it was met by refugees from the town, and its crew, learning of an unsafe bridge, was run back to Skunk lake, a little lake near the track, about five and a half miles south of Hinckley, where its passengers passed through a frightful, yet successful battle for their lives.

Gravel Pit Refuge for Scores.

Directly east of the town itself was a gravel pit owned by the Great Northern, about three acres in extent and filled with three or four feet of water at the time of the fire. This was the nearest means of escape from the fury of the flames. Many deeds of heroism were recorded, of villagers who helped in the rescue of their friends, and especially of the crews of the two railroad trains.

As soon as news of the disaster reached the Twin City, relief expeditions were organized and special trains, equipped with supplies, physicians and nurses, were rushed to the scene. Senator Knute Nelson, who was then Governor, immediately called a mass meeting, of which the late Charles A. Pillsbury was made chairman. He also served as chairman of the permanent relief committee, which established headquarters at Hinckley and supplied money and provisions to the sufferers.

Country-wide Response to Appeal.

Persons all over the United States responded to the appeal for funds, and $185,000 was raised in a short time for the help of the refugees. This was sufficient to care for their immediate needs, and later a part of it was used to help rebuild the burned towns.

Hinckley is now the center of one of the most prosperous communities in that section of the state, the ash heap of 1894 having been converted meanwhile into thrifty dairy farms, and the town itself has become the home of two or three times as many people as lived there before the fire.

NORMAL TERM IS ENDED.

Summer School at St. Cloud Graduates Nine.

St. Cloud.—The State normal summer school in St. Cloud closed, when nine graduates were presented with diplomas.

The members of the graduating class were preceded by fifty members of the Alumni asociation who marched in and took seats on the platform. Miss Irene Swenson sang two solos, with Miss Zama Taylor as accompanist. President Shoemaker delivered the address and presented the class to the normal board. Resident Director C. L. Atwood responded for the board and presented the diplomas.

In presenting the class to the normal board, President Shoemaker in his remarks to the class members spoke of the growth of the local institution which has now 2,200 alumni. Resident Director C. L. Atwood presented the diplomas for the board.

The following were the graduates:

Advanced Course—Joseph Roy Campbell, Howard Lake; Herbert B. Gould, St. Cloud; Elizabeth McElroy, St. Cloud; Helen Irene Mangan, Morris.

Elementary Graduate Course—Ella Fraser, Washburn, Ill.

Elementary Course—Florence E. Johnson, St. Cloud; Florence Gertrude Oliver, Selah, Wash.; Dassa Leona Terry, Parker's Prairie; Beda Tonnell, St. Cloud.

BOOM FOR LA FOLLETTE.

Smoker for Gifford Pinchot Will Begin Senator's Race.

St. Paul. — With a large number of prominent progressive insurgent leaders attending, the first gun in the campaign for Senator La Follette's candidacy for the presidency was fired in St. Paul. The occasion was the smoker given Gifford Pinchot at the Saint Paul hotel, where Ramsey and Hennepin county insurgents mingled with those from other parts of the state. A representative group was there, including Congressman Anderson and Lindbergh and John C. Applegate of Cannon Falls.

Among others who attended were: A. L. Ward of Fairmont, of the Second district; Dr. A. J. Tilton and A. Stark, of Harris; M. S. Mourelius, of Lindstrom; Judge J. F. Wilson and J. Q. McIntosh, of Stillwater; Alex McKnight, of Duluth, and John H. Grass, of Fergus Falls.

PREPARING FOR CLUB WOMEN.

Mrs. Higbee at Sauk Center Arranging for State Meeting.

Sauk Center.—Mrs. C. G. Higbee of St. Paul, president of the Federation of Minnesota Women's clubs, was in the city making arrangements for the annual convention of the federation which will be held in this city September 26-28. Local club women are arranging details for the entertainment of the visitors. Delegates will be entertained in the homes of Sauk Center residents during their stay here.

TO RAISE PRICE OF LAGER

STATE-WIDE INCREASE IN BARREL CHARGE ON BEER STARTED.

Retailer Will Have to Sell Smaller Mugs to Get Same Profit He Is Now Reaping.

Winona.—Winona breweries, as well as those throughout the state, see an advance in the selling price of beer product as the only solution of a combination of circumstances which affects their business.

It is stated here on authority that, in order to meet the steady increase in the cost of the ingredients which enter into the manufacture of beer, it will be necessary to increase the charges for the product. The increases have been almost revolutionary within the past five years. A comparison will emphasize, say the brewers, the fact that if a wide margin was left brewers between the cost of production and the selling price five years ago that margin is wiped out at this time unless prices have witnessed a similar and corresponding advance. Beer sells at the same price now that it did five years ago.

Ingredients Cost More.

Five years ago malt sold for 55 cents a bushel, while today it is quoted at $1.25 to $1.30. In the same period hops advanced from 10 cents a pound to 38 cents; barley from 40 cents a bushel to $1.12 a bushel; bottles have seen a steady advance in cost, and labor has developed a notable increase.

The present situation is not confined to Winona. It is nation-wide, declared a prominent Winona brewer yesterday. The largest brewers in the country today are working upon some method whereby they may overcome the advance in the cost of the ingredients of manufactured beer. The increase will probably bring the cost to $7, and it is more than likely that all of the Winona breweries will concur in the action. The advance will not be confined to Winona, but will probably extend over the entire state, and take in practically all of the breweries. The present outlook is that the Winona breweries probably will establish the schedule first, for beer here at this time is cheaper than at any other point.

It is not expected that the advance will affect the consumer to any appreciable extent. Beer will be sold for 5 cents a glass as heretofore, but the saloonkeeper must take his own precaution in the way of realizing on the sales the same revenue as at the present time. He will probably meet this by serving the drinks in smaller glasses. The advance here will go into effect within another month.

3,000 SUBPOENAS SERVED.

Great Number of Witnesses Called in Indian Land Cases.

St. Paul. — More than one thousand chancery case each involving from one to five subpenas have already been started in Minnesota in the big blanket equity suit in which the United States is seeking to recover the title to land in Becker, Clearwater and Mahnomen counties which was given to white people by Indians. The big equity suit is brought by the United States against the numerous people in Minnesota who acquired some title to land on the White Earth Indian reservation through people who are alleged to be full-blooded Indians.

Already some 3,000 subpœnas in the big case have been served by the United States marshal and a large number are still to be sent out. It is said that none of the owners of the property reside in St. Paul and that no subpœnas in the cases have yet been served locally.

A referee to take evidence in the case has not yet been appointed by the court and it is not thought that cases will close up for hearing at the November term of United States circuit court at Fergus Falls.

PREPARE FOR "BOOSTERS" MEET.

St. Cloud Business Men Named to Entertain Development League.

St. Cloud.—The general committee representing the Commercial club of this city met and appointed subcommittees to make local arrangements for the entertainment of the delegates to the annual convention of the Northern Minnesota Development League, which will be held in St. Cloud December 8 and 9.

It is expected that more than five hundred delegates from the northern counties and cities will attend the convention.

The program will be arranged by the officers of the association, President Maxwell of Wadena and Secretary McKenzie of Bemidji, who have been invited to St. Cloud in the near future to advise with the local committees as to what is expected of the convention.

AVIATOR KILLED

WITH MACHINE WORKING BADLY, J. J. FRISBIE MAKES ASCENT IN KANSAS.

CROWD CALLED HIM FAKER

Falls One Hundred Feet and Dies When Machine Fell On Him.—Wife Bitterly Denounces Jeering Spectators.

Norton, Kan., Sept. 4. — John J. Frisbie, the Curtis aviator, was killed by a fall at the Norton county fair. Frisbie met with an accident and only went into the air again when driven to do so by the taunts and jeers of the crowd. Frisbie fell about 100 feet and the engine of his aeroplane fell on him, crushing his left side. He lingered for about an hour before he died.

Frisbie had been giving exhibitions at Elmwood Park for several days. His machine worked badly and he fell 40 feet, but beyond bruises and a shaking up was not injured.

He was skeptical about the ability of his machine to stand another flight and announced that he would not take the air, but when this statement was communicated to the crowd there was an angry demonstration. The spectators hooted and shouted "faker" and refused to listen to explanations.

It was then Frisbie announced that rather than have the big crowd leave with the impression that he was not willing to do his best, he would attempt a flight.

He ascended without difficulty, but in attempting to make a turn the plane tipped, and Frisbie lost control. As he came crashing to the earth the spectators could see the aviator trying to right the machine, but as it approached the ground one of the wings crashed into a barn and the biplane, glancing off, struck the earth, with Frisbie underneath.

Frisbie's wife, son and little girl were witnesses of the accident. Mrs. Frisbie fainted when she saw her husband fall. She bitterly denounced the action of the spectators in forcing her husband to make the flight with a disabled machine. Frisbie is well-known among the aviators, having been a participant in the recent big meet at Chicago.

CONDITION OF COTTON 73.2.

Department of Agriculture Makes Estimate.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The condition of the growing cotton crop on Aug. 25 was 73.2 per cent of a normal, as compared with 89.1 per cent on July 25, 1911, 72.1 per cent on Aug. 25, 1910, 63.7 per cent on Aug. 25, 1909, and 73.5 per cent, the 10-year average, on Aug. 25, according to the department of agriculture estimates based on reports of correspondents and agents.

The comparison of conditions by states follows:

States.	Aug. 25, 1911.	July 30, 1911.	Aug. 25, 1910.	10-Year Av.
Virginia	96	102	82	80
North Carolina	76	87	76	78
South Carolina	74	86	73	77
Georgia	81	95	71	77
Florida	85	95	74	78
Alabama	80	94	72	73
Mississippi	70	86	71	76
Louisiana	69	84	60	70
Texas	68	86	69	68
Arkansas	78	94	78	75
Tennessee	88	92	78	82
Missouri	88	96	78	82
Oklahoma	62	88	85	76
California	100	99	95	..

PAUL GEIDEL FACES PRISON.

New York Boy Found Guilty of Killing Aged Broker in Hotel.

New York, N. Y. — The jury in the case of Paul Geidel, the 17-year-old bell boy charged with the murder of Wm. H. Jackson in the Iroquois hotel on July 26, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. By the verdict of the jury Geidel escaped the electric chair, but will be sent up for a long term in either the Sing Sing or Auburn prison. A verdict of second degree murder provides for imprisonment for a minimum term of 20 years to a maximum of imprisonment for life.

When Geidel was brought into court to learn his fate he was pale. Tears welled into his eyes and rolled down his face when he heard the verdict and he clenched his hands in an effort to control himself. None of his relatives were in court.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Sept. 2. — Wheat, September, $1.01¼; Dec., $1.03¼; No. 1 northern, $1.05¼; No. 2 northern, $1.03¼; No. 1 durum, $1.00; No. 3 corn, 61½c; No. 3 white oats, 43c; barley, malting, $1.18; No. 2 rye, 81c; No. 1 flax, old, $2.48.

Duluth, Sept. 2.—Wheat, September, $1.04¾; December, $1.03½; No. 1 northern, $1.05¾; No. 1 durum, $1.00¼.

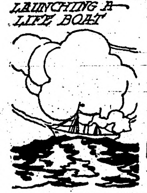
South St. Paul, Sept. 2. — Cattle—Steers, $4.25@6.25; cows, $3.65@4.25; calves, $5.00@7.50; hogs, $7.00@7.35; sheep, spring lambs, $3.00@5.50.

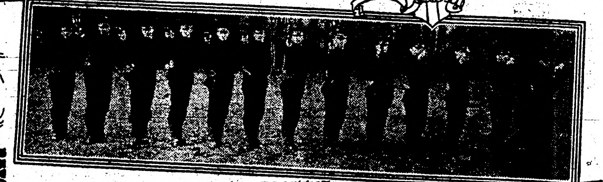
UNCLE SAM'S POLICE OF THE SEA

PHOTOS © BY WALDON FAWCETT

AT THE CADET SCHOOL OF THE U.S. REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE

LAUNCHING A LIFE BOAT





YOUNG OFFICERS AT PISTOL PRACTICE

CREW READY TO FIGHT FIRE

A REPRESENTATIVE NEW U.S. REVENUE CUTTER THE APACHE

To widen its sphere of beneficial activity is the aim of every well-managed branch of our national government, but it is doubtful if any of these have been more successful in the effort than the United States revenue cutter service. This organization under the treasury department, was long ago nicknamed "Uncle Sam's police of the sea," and the designation has stuck because it is manifestly so appropriate. The title was obviously fitting in the old days when the chief duties of the officers and men of the revenue cutter service were to apprehend smugglers and pirates, but it is not the less suitable in this age when in addition to the quest for such enemies of the law the revenue cutter organization is obligated to lend aid to every form of life saving at sea—for it is recognized that the ideal policeman is charged not only with the duty of protecting life and property, but also with responsibility for aiding humanity in distress under any circumstances.

The United States revenue cutter service has had a most interesting history. After the freedom of the American colonies had been won through the Revolutionary war, the country returned to a peace basis and the continental navy was disbanded. From that time forward there was no sea force available for the protection of the coasts and the maritime interests of the new republic until there came as a response to a long-felt want the organization of the revenue cutter service. This was one of the acts of our first congress. President George Washington signed the act in August, 1790, and within little more than a year ten vessels were ready for duty. Thereafter for a period of nearly seven years the little fleet formed the only armed force afloat flying the stars and stripes, and the ships were constantly engaged in patroling the coastline of the country and enforcing its maritime laws. The first appointments of officers in the revenue cutter service were made from among those who had served in the continental navy, and since that time many men who prepared themselves for our naval service have amended their life plans to the extent of taking commissions in the maritime police force.

The work of the revenue cutter service, as defined by the various laws which have been enacted on the subject, consists in the enforcement of almost every statute bearing upon the maritime interests of the nation. At the head of the category comes, of course, the protection of the customs revenue and if smuggling in any form is suspected the revenue cutter officers have the right of search of all merchant vessels arriving within or near the United States or bound for an American port. The suppression of piracy is not a heavy responsibility any more, but the search for wrecked and missing vessels is a responsibility which has expanded as the other has contracted. The enforcement of the neutrality laws is always something of a chore, thanks to the South and Central American revolutions that are hatched in the United States. Another important task is found in the enforcement of law and the protection of property in Alaska, including the protection of the seal and other fisheries in Alaskan water—a form of oceanic patroling which has been productive of many exciting episodes in recent years.

The suppression of mutiny is another duty delegated to Uncle Sam's police of the sea, but mutineers alike to pirates have become rather scarce in the neighborhood of Uncle Sam's domains in late years. On the other hand there has been a tremendous increase in the volume of work required in connection with the destruction of derelicts and other menaces to navigation and in the rendering of assistance to vessels in distress.

The revenue cutter service is charged by law with the construction and inspection of life-saving stations and the drilling of the life-saving crews, but in addition it has virtually developed a life-saving service of its own, and every revenue cutter might be designated as a floating life-saving station. The police of the sea have to afford protection for the sponge fisheries in the Gulf of Mexico and the Straits of Florida; they play an important part in enforcing quarantine regulations when Uncle Sam is "putting up the bars" against some plague-infested country abroad, and they guard the safety of the public at all great yacht races and regattas.

Persons who bear in mind the principal events of the Spanish-American war will recall that the revenue cutters with their officers and men played an important part in the defense of the country during that conflict. But this was no innovation. In the preceding wars in which this nation engaged the revenue cutter service always had a hand, and, indeed, there is a standing arrangement whereby, in the event of war, the police of the sea co-operate with the navy. It is a question, after all, however, whether the greatest victories of the revenue cutter service have not been won in times of peace. Take, for example, the great yellow fever epidemic that in the summer of 1905 ravaged the gulf coast of our country. Revenue cutters and a fleet of chartered vessels commanded by revenue cutter officers patrolled the waters of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida and for the first time in the history of such epidemics there was not a single instance of the spread of the disease through communication by sea. The ships were constantly within the infected districts, and although one of them had to fight the fever among its own crew never once did the vigilance against the scourge relax.

As has been said, one of the most important duties of the service is the relief of vessels in distress, and within late years this has developed a regular "winter patrol" of far-reaching scope and immense value. The president designates certain cutters each year during the stormy winter months from November to April to patrol our far-flung coast line in search of vessels in distress and to respond for any calls for assistance, that may be received via wireless. In the performance of this duty thousands of persons have been rescued from the perils of the sea and property to an aggregate value of many millions of dollars has been saved. The "beats" covered by the police of the sea on this winter "watch" are not confined to the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf of Mexico, but include also the great lakes and the Bering sea and Arctic ocean. A kindred work of almost equal importance is the destruction of derelicts which menace all ships on the ocean pathways. Every revenue cutter carries high explosives and the paraphernalia for blowing up or otherwise destroying a derelict as soon as discovered, but in addition the service has a ship specially constructed as a "derelict destroyer"—the only vessel of the kind in the world.

Commissioned officers of the United States revenue cutter service have rank with the officers of the army and navy and receive the same benefits of retirement as are accorded these officers. The officers are trained for the service at the revenue cutter cadet school, located at New London, Conn. Young men enter at any age between eighteen and twenty-four, and in addition to exactions in book learning must undergo a military and nautical training that in some respects is even more arduous than that given at Uncle Sam's big academies at Annapolis and West Point. Of course the classes at the cadet school are comparatively small—sometimes there are not more than two dozen embryo officers enrolled at the institution, but this is to be expected, for the revenue cutter service does not need the great numbers of officers required for our rapidly growing navy. Indeed, there are less than three hundred commissioned officers on the revenue cutter roster, where as the warrant officers and enlisted men will probably not total more than fifteen hundred, although Uncle Sam is constantly adding to his fleet of revenue cutters, and this expansion is reflected in the active list.

The navigating responsibilities of the officers of the nation's sea police boats probably exceed those of any other men in the naval or maritime service. Unlike many of the men who go down to the sea in ships, they do not confine themselves to a given ocean path. On the contrary, the young revenue cutter officer may be called upon at short notice to navigate his own ship in any waters from southern Florida to northern Alaska, and he must enter many bays and arms of the sea where no naval or merchant vessel would ever be required to go. For these versatile demands the revenue cutter officers are especially trained during their cadet course. Each year during the three-year course the cadets spend several months on a cruising "practice ship," which jogs back and forth across the Atlantic, partly under steam and partly by sail power. The boys attend to all the operations connected with the navigation of the vessel—gaining that grounding of practical experience that will be so valuable in later years—and incidently they continue that small arms and ordnance practice which is a feature of their schooling on shore. The motto of the United States revenue cutter service is "Semper Paratus," which may be translated as "Always Ready," and certainly the Yankee police force of the high schools has eloquently proven in recent years that the words of this slogan convey no idle boast.

Escaping the Drudgery

Woman Tells How Household Work May Be Made Less Unpleasant.

The old-time household duties also disappeared to a great extent. Scrubbing was no longer a necessity. I found a waxed floor with simple but effective rugs, just as practical as in other parts of the house, says a writer in Success. The next step was to eliminate that second frightful bugbear of housekeeping—washing the pots and pans. No dish or kettle used in cooking was allowed to become cold before being washed with a combination wire and bristle brush. The hand thus came in contact only with the handle of the vessel, doing away with the most unpleasant part of dishwashing, while the immediate cleansing minimized labor by preventing particles of food from drying and sticking to the sides of the utensil.

Table tops of glass and marble also helped to reduce labor in the kitchen. These were constantly kept spotless by the free use of paper napkins as "wipe-up rags." The employment of paper is one of the most valuable means of saving work. Paper napkins when bought in quantities are cheap, they are absorbent, easily handled and may be quickly disposed of.

Another of our schemes was to have all garbage instantly dropped down a tube from the sink to an incinerator in the cellar, doing away with that most unpleasant chemical combination of a mixture of nondescript scraps, so unpleasant to the senses of sight, smell and touch. We have not as yet reached Mrs. Rorer's ideal of minimum waste, but we are striving to approach it, for therein lies another real source of economy.

A great deal of dirt and the labor of removing it was prevented by having all vegetables washed before they were brought into the house. To this end I devised a little drop table near the pump on the back porch, only a step from the garden. We live in the country and grow some of our own vegetables, but the principle of leaving all possible dirt outside is one that could be applied almost everywhere. All market deliveries were left in a basket just outside the door, obviating the running in and out of delivery boys.

"Chimney Pot" Hat

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Fickle fashion has again made a right-about-face. Last year, feminine headwear was all breadth, this year it is height; very broad brims were the vogue in 1910, exceedingly narrow brims the vogue in 1911. Milliners have reverted to 1860 models for their confections for the coming autumn, as this picture, showing a hat of a typical kind, goes to prove.

The hat is of silk beaver, trimmed with a broad velvet band and a tall plume of uncurled ostrich. They come in several colors, black, brown, grey, golden and so on.

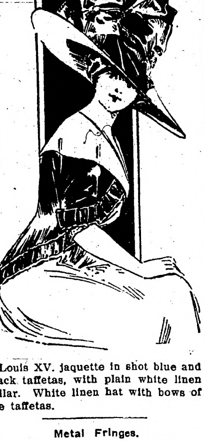
PAY ATTENTION TO THE ARMS

Easy to Dress Them Becomingly So as to Overcome Any Natural Defects.

Thin arms are very easily dressed becomingly, though there have been women in the world who had every device of the toilet at their beck and call and yet failed to understand the needs of their meagre arms. A celebrated actress and well known society woman was one of these, and even the surpassing loveliness of her face could not make up for the ugliness of the arms she was forever showing off in short sleeves.

However, estimates of beauty have changed somewhat, and with the present formless lines striven for in clothes match-like arms are no longer a bar to good looks. But they must be dressed becomingly—in long sleeves gathered over the arms or in the shape of loose bishop puffs ending in a long hand ruffle. The closer sleeve should have a pointed bottom covering the back of the hand if this member is also too thin or otherwise unlovely, but where the bishop sleeve is used the material of the bodice must be thick enough to hide the outlines of the arm, for otherwise there will be an unpleasant X-ray effect when the light pierces the thin texture.

FOR WHITE SUMMER DRESSES



Louis XV. jaquette in shot blue and black taffetas, with plain white linen collar. White linen hat with bows of the taffetas.

Metal Fringes.

Metal fringes are being much employed on evening dresses. These are made from bullion cords, and are in both the bright gold and silver and in the darker antique metals. Retailers unquestionably will have a big call throughout the fall and winter season for fringes in similar effects.

CLOAKINGS FOR THE FALL

Ratine Cloths Are Certain to Be Much Used by All the Fashionable Costumers.

A great deal of interest is expressed in ratine cloths for fall. There seems no question that they will be considerably used by all of the best houses. The new idea is, of course, the double faced finish, and beautiful lines in two colors reversible, or in plain colors with plaid back are being shown.

Colors in cloakings are both dark and dull. In double faced materials we see such combinations as navy blue and dark red, two shades of Havana brown, sage green, and beige, dull blue and mode, navy and taupe, Bordeaux red and Oxford gray, olive green and khaki.

The newest ratine cloths are lightweight and thin also. The first of these cloths brought out last year were much heavier, and were found to be clumsy, and, therefore, were not a great success. This season's offerings are much thinner, and are, therefore, expected to please.

Diagonal and boucle weaves are both being shown in ratine novelties. These diagonal effects are in both one and two tone colorings, often a lighter shade, such as blue or Bordeaux illuminates the background, while the boucle knots are in black. These materials are called "velours de laine" as well as "ratine."

Cushion Covers.

Brown suede leather is the covering of a very convenient pillow for the weary or delicate traveler. This particular small article appeals as the most convenient of its kind. It is about ten by fourteen inches, and is covered smoothly on one side with suede leather and on the other side with a noverlapping piece of the suede, which forms a flat pocket, into which a handkerchief or time table may be slipped. There is a small leather handle along the side of the pillow, so that in the hand it looks almost like a brown suede bag.

A nautical pillow has a heavy binding cord loosely inserted through loops in practically the same manner that sails or flags are attached or suspended aboard ship. It is made of smoke blue linen and worked in three shades of different colors. Serviceable boat cushions are also made of bright-colored ticking.

Here and There.

The veils that are put on perfectly loose and that flow all around are very popular.

Bordered foulards being shown in the silk departments are more beautiful than ever.

Many girls are making their combination skirts and corset covers of white wash silks.

The new trimming ribbons are striped, plaided, bordered, brocaded, etc., and are lovely.

Delicately colored buttons in soft blues, pinks and purples will be used on silks and chiffons.

For girls plaids will not be as much favored as stripes and checks with material trimming.

The Buckskin Shirt

By O. HENRY

(Copyright, 1910, by E. L. Nelson.)

DEER pardner.

"This is my furst leter. I kno all about how you saved muther on the desert from the injuns, so she named me after you in grattitude. Each time Crismus comes she says you send me something and call me little pardner. so i guess we are. i want to play injun but aint got no buckskin shirt like buflo bill wore. if you see Santy Klaus loafin around out there tell him. muther says he lives somewhere near you. goodbye Willie Smith Parks.

"ps. ain't this a long letter."

The big, gaunt man read it with chucklings and interpolations of "God bless his little heart" or "Ain't he a brick, durn him; ain't he a brick!"

The half-written, half-printed missive was familiar to him through many readings, for it had been his evening custom now for several weeks to scan its pages before commencing the herculean task which he had set himself—the making of the shirt.

He relighted his pipe, carefully folded and religiously replaced the letter in his safety vault, a baking-powder can on a shelf. In this can, too, was his store of gold-dust, his only reward for months of isolation and toil.

With a sigh of touching profundity, he once more bent over a bundle of buckskin, which lay in crumpled folds beneath his clumsy, toil-worn hands. When he straightened up, after intense study of the lines on which miners' shirts are made, its crude design became visible.

He was lank and huge. His skin was wrinkled by desert suns and winter winds. He was wholly unprepossessing until one came to look deeply into the eyes that at first glance were merely pieces of blue-gray steel, set into the dun color of his face. The more one looked the deeper they became. Then, if his face contorted itself into a mass of crisscrossed wrinkles, the eyes became wells of kindliness and gladness; and the man was beautiful. After that you forgot to look anywhere else.

His habitation was a mere shack of a cabin, perched on the edge of a bluff away off up in the tops of the Sierras, where winter snows lie deep, where the wind croons through fir-trees watching over splendid loneliness; and where the lean, gray wolf has come into his own again, after the passing of a civilization. It was a day's hard snow-shoeing in winter, and an equally long tramp in summer to the nearest neighbor.

A black hole in the hillside, deserted since those earlier argonauts had gone their ways, had lured him to the place with gleaming invitations. From its overlook crannies he drove a meager "Stake."

It was late autumn now, and the snow had covered over that forgotten city in the canon below; and blanketed in white the old camp cemetery. On this night and other nights the wind sang varying tunes, and drove the snow like spray against the cabin window from a sea of unbroken white.

But neither the night nor the hole in the hillside was of interest to the man in the cabin, who alternated little pieces of whistled tunes with half-whispered soliloquies; and occasionally, when the problem became very perplexing, thrust his fingers through his shock of hair, and swore great, meaningless oaths.

For seven years now the gaunt one had never failed in a Christmas remembrance, the only one he gave, and to a stranger's child. For seven years, luck with him or against him, he had sent this Christmas offering. Once, down in Tucson, he had been in such straits that he had to pawn his silver-mounted saddle to gain the wherewithal to buy a geegaw for this little boy. But as he said at the time when he mailed it, he had "made good. And what's the use in havin' a little pardner named after you, if you don't give him his'n on Christmas?"

But this was the hardest year of all. The most difficult task. Not a squaw within a hundred miles. Indians all gone. Nobody much who knew how to tan buck. Ought to have beads on it, but that couldn't be done. Wished he had learned beadwork. Never cut nor sewed a boy's shirt in all his life. How big was a seven-year-old, anyhow! But "Sure as shootin', there was a real Buffalo Bill shirt goin' back East this year."

So through this winter's evening and many others he worked steadily, and looked forward to that fast approaching time when he must venture out from the wilderness and away to the abode of men, in order that he might express with due formality his annual gift.

On the night of its completion as he held it to the light it proved a wonderful creation. Never was such a tan, and never did finer claws grace a neck-piece. Its thrums were of the thinnest, and a quill or two lent chic. True, the sewing was a trifle irregular in stitch, and there were places that looked rather crude, but it was "A mighty strong shirt, and them stitches was all put in thar to stay. You bet it was a strong shirt."

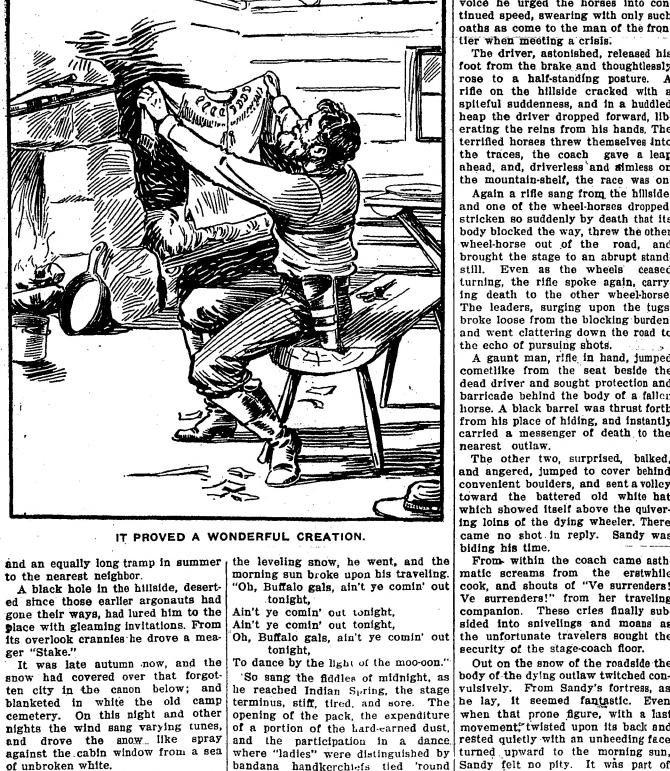
There came the night of the starting. Fresh thongs to the shoes, the homely lunch, and the packing of the precious bundle that was to bring gladness to those two Easterners. The buckskin shirt and the meager supply of gold-dust were rolled into a tight little wad and carefully bound around with strips of flour sack.

The wind was not wearied of the night when the moccasined feet were slipped into the rawhide thongs, the diminutive pack thrust over sinewy shoulders, and the belt tightened for the day's journey. Out through the singing pines, which bade him a friendly good-by, up to the crest of the divide where undergrowth and barren rock were rendered a plain by the leveling snow, he went, and the morning sun broke upon his traveling.

"Oh, Buffalo gals, ain't ye comin' out
tonight,
Ain't ye comin' out tonight,
Ain't ye comin' out tonight,
Oh, Buffalo gals, ain't ye comin' out
tonight,
To dance by the light of the moo-oon."

So sang the fiddles of midnight, as he reached Indian Spring, the stage terminus, stiff, tired, and sore. The opening of the pack, the expenditure of a portion of the hard-earned dust, and the participation in a dance where "ladies" were distinguished by bandana handkerchiefs tied 'round muscular male left arms came as a matter of course, and an exhilarating dissipation after all those weary days of toil and weary nights of effort in the hills.

"Sandy must hev somethin' mighty precious in that bundle of hissen," was the comment of the stage agent as he received a wad of buckskin with reiterated instructions to keep it safeguarded.



IT PROVED A WONDERFUL CREATION.

But neither through the hours of night nor in the early dawn, when he mounted by preference the vacant seat by the stage-driver, did "Whistling Sandy" vouchsafe an explanation of the whys and wherefores of his burden. None but an observant eye could have detected when he bound his tiny "poke" of gold inside the little shirt, that in his estimation the latter was the more precious. Nor could any one have observed that this solicitude was continued at Forest Hill, where the steaming horses and sleigh from Indian Spring gave place to fresh ponies and wheels.

Away off down the divide, through ever-decreasing snow and over wind-swept, rock-strewn spots, the stage clumsily rattled. Its inside passengers, consisting of a traveling man for an Eastern mining-machine house and a large, fat woman, who had been a cook at an upland mining-camp, bumped hither and yon as the vehicle found declivities.

Every now and then the driver, as he threw his lash out over the leaders, complained, in the whispering voice of the West, about the responsibilities that had been thrust upon him in this trip.

"Here comes a clean-up from the Golconda—twenty thousand, anyhow—and for the fust time in a year they ain't no Wells-Fargo man along to watch the job. Last time this thing happened they stuck us up and poor old Tom Smith gits shot off'n the box for forgettin' to shove up his hands when a gent with a handkerchief tied over the lower half of his mug makes a gentle request."

Sandy involuntarily thrust his hand around the buckskin shirt, which, together with the scant store of wealth, reposed within the sagging folds of his blue flannel shirt.

Great heavens! He had never thought of this before. Suppose they should be held up on this trip? He wouldn't mind the loss of his poke or any other valuable possession of his own, but the shirt! Why, if the highwaymen got that, his "little pardner" 'way back east would wait disappointed on that fast-approaching Christmas day. "But, shucks! they wa'n't goin' to be no hold-up," and he lighted his pipe.

Even in the land of certainty the unusual happens. So it was that as they rounded the turn of dread Dead-Man's Curve, there came crisply out in the morning air the command "Halt and hands up! The brakes for yours!"

Sandy, for the instant bewildered, caught a kaleidoscopic glance of two masked men on the hillside above the mountain-road, a menacing figure near the head of the leaders, a pointed rifle, and the driver's frantic efforts to pull up. Like a flash came the thought of his mission and the necessity for escape.

The whip lay before him. Without a thought of consequences and regardless of the recklessness of his action, he seized the whip, sprang to his feet in the box, and sent the long lash curling, quivering and viciously snapping across the palpitant flanks of the maddened leaders. At the top of his voice he urged the horses into continued speed, swearing with only such oaths as come to the man of the frontier when meeting a crisis.

The driver, astonished, released his foot from the brake and thoughtlessly rose to a half-standing posture. A rifle on the hillside cracked with a spiteful suddenness, and in a huddled heap the driver dropped forward, liberating the reins from his hands. The terrified horses threw themselves into the traces, the coach gave a leap ahead, and, driverless and aimless on the mountain-shelf, the race was on.

Again a rifle sang from the hillside, and one of the wheel-horses dropped, stricken so suddenly by death that its body blocked the way, threw the other wheel-horse out of the road, and brought the stage to an abrupt standstill. Even as the wheels ceased turning, the rifle spoke again, carrying death to the other wheel-horse. The leaders, surging upon the tugs, broke loose from the blocking burden, and went clattering down the road to the echo of pursuing shots.

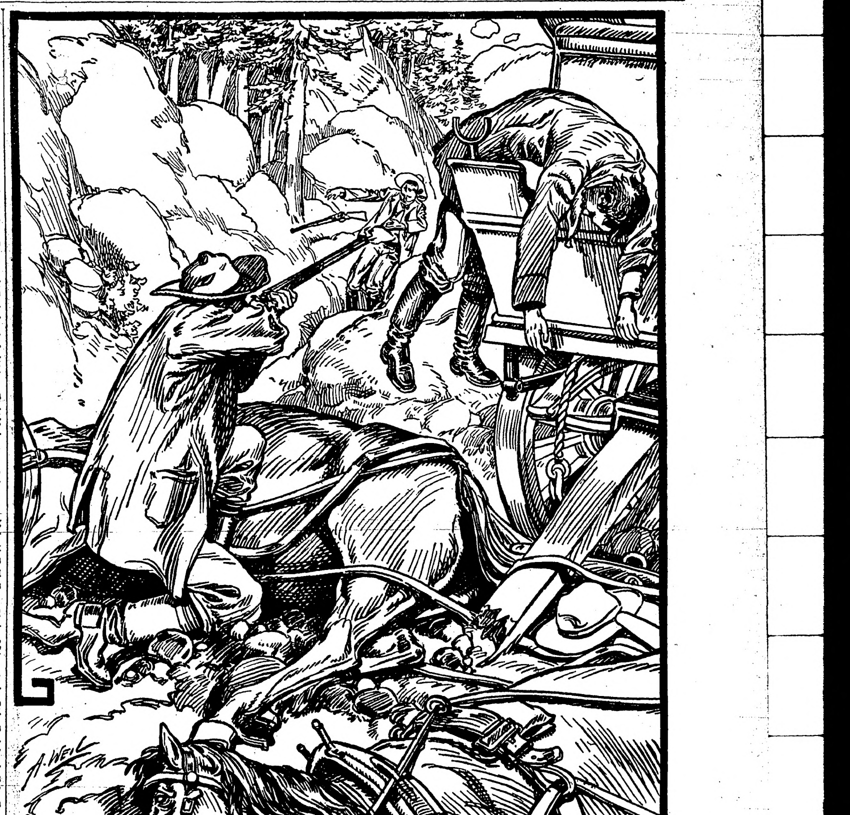
A gaunt man, rifle in hand, jumped cometlike from the seat beside the dead driver and sought protection and barricade behind the body of a fallen horse. A black barrel was thrust forth from his place of hiding, and instantly carried a messenger of death to the nearest outlaw.

The other two, surprised, balked, and angered, jumped to cover behind convenient boulders, and sent a volley toward the battered old white hat which showed itself above the quivering loins of the dying wheeler. There came no shot in reply. Sandy was biding his time.

From within the coach came asthmatic screams from the erstwhile cook, and shouts of "Ve surrenders! Ve surrenders!" from her traveling companion. These cries finally subsided into snivelings and moans as the unfortunate travelers sought the security of the stage-coach floor.

Out on the snow of the roadside the body of the dying outlaw twitched convulsively. From Sandy's fortress, as he lay, it seemed fantastic. Even when that prone figure, with a last movement, twisted upon its back and rested quietly with an unheeding face turned upward to the morning sun, Sandy felt no pity. It was part of the game, and the game was one which must be played to a finish. He knew, as did the others, that there would be no compromise here. It was to the death

As he watched with steely eyes aflame with battle light, he counted his chances, but felt no weakening and no fear. Over and over again, between his clenched teeth, he muttered: "They can't win, damn 'em, they can't win. They got Jack, but they can't get me. If he'd been game from the jump we'd have all pulled through."



A MESSENGER OF DEATH TO THE NEAREST OUTLAW.

A sudden movement on the hillside caught his attention.

There was a swift rush of a black form silhouetted against the whiteness as one of the robbers, adopting new tactics, sought a vantage-point higher on the mountain, from which he might shoot down to the road. Quick as a flash and with deadly certainty, Sandy's rifle recognized the danger, gave answer, and another huddled heap was added to the morning's tragedy. Down the hill it came, tumbling grotesquely, displacing stone in its journey, and finding a resting place within a few feet of its comrade.

Sandy chuckled grimly. "There's just one more," he said to himself, "and mebbe I kin get him to lay down his hand.

"Hey, there!" he shouted, "I don't wanter kill you, and I reckon you don't care in nowise particular about gettin' me. If you've got enough already, you kin chuck your guns over in front of that rock, h'ist your hands, and come down here where we can palaver."

A shot was the only reply. "A pretty game cuss, I reckon," said Sandy, as the bullet ripped through the top of his hat, carrying with it a neatly mown lock of red hair.

"Whew, some good shootin', I calkerlate." Then he began to try, after carefully withdrawing his rifle, to gain a position of vantage from farther up the side of the fallen breast. As he crawled forward upon his side, he inadvertently exposed himself, and the last outlaw lost no time in seizing the opportunity.

A spurt of flame shot like lightning from the hillside battle-ground. Sandy felt a paralyzing shock, and released his hold on his rifle, which fell and clattered out of reach.

"He got me! He got me!" Sandy murmured over and over to himself. His hand sought his breast and came away redly stained. He was helpless, but through his mind flashed a recollection of an old Indian strategy, and at once he simulated death.

A long interval of silence followed.

A head appeared above the outlaw's refuge. From around the corner of the rock protruded a part of a face. Still no shot from the traveler crouched behind the dead wheeler. Emboldened by this, the outlaw cautiously got on his feet and peered toward his enemy. Satisfied that he had nothing to fear, he advanced into the open.

Over the field of tragedy he strode, the lust of gold still upon him. He reached the box of the stage; shifted his rifle to the hollow of his arm, and stretched out a grasping hand toward the coveted loot.

The prescience which is every man's inheritance caused him to turn toward his fallen adversary.

From behind that barricade of flesh, upon his knees, resting dizzily on one arm and weakly seeking steadiness of aim was the supposed dead man. The outlaw's rifle and a heavy Colt's rang in unison. The robber spun upon his heel, dropping his weapon. Slowly he settled to his knees, and then, as though tired, fell forward upon his face. He was not alone in relinquishment.

As if he, too, were wearied of the struggle, Sandy had twisted over on his side, his pistol dropping from nerveless fingers, and one arm distorted under him.

To the ears of the frightened passengers in the coach there came the welcome sound of clattering hoofs and excited voices from down the road. A cavalcade of furiously riding men swung around a curve and made upon them.

"Lucky that only one horse went over the cliff and that we met the other leader," said the foremost man, as his spurred heels rang on the ground, and his mount, with steaming flanks, came to a dejected halt. While two of the men listened to the frightened explanations of the passengers, the others grouped themselves about the prone figure of Sandy. They lifted him to an easier position and set to work to revive him with gathered snow.

His eyes opened as though from sleep, and his uninjured arm sought the blood-stained breast.

"Must get this to express," he murmured. "Won't get there in time, unless I do. Christmas most here. Had to fight for it, and can't fall down now."

"Well, I'm darned," said one of the men. "This is all that saved that hole from letting his life out. He'll get well, all right."

To the amazement of the curious group, he held in the air and shook out of its foldings a tiny buckskin shirt, stained with blood and perforated through its wadded thickness with a bullet meant to kill.

Again the winds caressed the hilltops, laid loving hands on the fir-trees, and played dancing tunes for the wild flowers that carpeted the domes back of Sandy's home. Everything seemed good to him in this spring world of his. It was an old world, too, and one whose buffets and scant rewards he had faced uncomplainingly. But tonight, he thought, what more could a man want than this? He reviewed in order the facts that unexpected treasures of gold had been found, that new friends had been made, and, greatest of all, that a letter was lying on his lap. It read:

Deer Pardner:

Of course i was glad to get the gold watch those men sent with the shirt. Muther says they sent it to your namesake because you wouldnt take nothing. But all the boys think the shirt is the best part of the present. muther wanted to wash the stains out but i wouldnt let her. and i wont let her mend the holes in it. Gee but you must have licked 'em Its got another stain on it now where I cut my thum with my new nife trying to open the insides of the watch. Good bye Willie Smith Parks.

ps. Somehow that watch dont run well no more.

CUPID AND JEWELRY TRADE

Very Close Connection Between the Two Is Shown by a Little Reflection.

Have you ever stopped to think what would become of the jewelry business if it wasn't for its friend Cupid? It might also be well to stop and think what would become of Cupid if it wasn't for its friend the jeweler. There is a closer business relationship between these two than many may imagine.

A young man falls in love, proposes and is accepted, thanks to Cupid. Then there is an engagement ring to buy and Cupid gets more thanks, this time from the jeweler. The friends of the engaged couple hear of the approaching wedding and off they go to the jeweler to buy suitable wedding presents. Then there are silver and golden wedding presents to buy also suitable gifts to provide for christenings and birthdays.

Under the circumstances it is easy to understand why jewelers and their assistants aid Cupid somewhat by never neglecting any possible opportunity to introduce eligible young men of their acquaintance to suitable young women. The rest is simple. Introductions are often followed by engagements. The jeweler, to whom the young couple feel indebted for their new found happiness, is patronized when the engagement and wedding rings are bought. And as weddings mean wedding presents they are all very good for the jewelry business.

PASSING ON THE "REMEDY"

Afflicted One, "Cured," Was Willing Others Should Have Benefit of His Experience.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, at a luncheon at the Mohonk Peace Congress, said with a laugh:

"There is a type of man who declares that it will never be possible for mankind to get along without war. This type of man, whom nothing can convince, reminds me in his blind, stupid obstinacy of a chap who once consulted a famous Philadelphia physician about his dyspepsia.

"The patient was very deaf. The dialogue between the physician and him ran like this:

"'What do you usually breakfast on?'

"'Oh, no! At least two miles in the morning, and a motor ride after lunch.'

"'How many hours do you sleep?'

"'Well, doctor, I was 69 my last birthday.'

"'Are you married?'

"'Thirst.'

"With a gesture of impatience the physician turned and wrote out a simple remedy for dyspepsia. The patient, as he departed, shouted in the loud, harsh tones of the very deaf:

"'Doctor can cure deafness?'

"The other shook his head in the negative.

"'Well,' said the patient, 'you've been very kind, and therefore I'm going to make you a present of this prescription.' He took a folded paper from his pocket. 'It cured me.'"

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

"Have you been mentioned fo Congressman-at-large yet? If not you are surely off the political map," remarks the Minneapolis Journal.

Seems like that description fits A. D. Stephens.

If governor Eberhart makes an attemp to shoot off his mouth for Taft in this state next year, he will be sent to the dump so swift that you can play a game of euchre on the tail of his coat.—Sunbeam.

In his political column in the Minneapolis Jonrnal Charles B. Cheney says that the mention of 'A. D. Stephens for lieutenant governor "has aroused quite a chorus of protest." Wonder if he expected it to be received with a chorus of approval.

The Warroad Pioneer is the name under which the publishers of the former Warroad Plaindealer will issue their lively newspaper in the future. It appeared last week under its new title, and its editors explain that the main reason for the change was that they did not like the old name. And that's a plenty good enough reason.

We Can Suit You

SEE OUR LINE OF

"Superb" CLOTHES

Quality and Prices Right

Ior Sale at

C. H. GUNHEIM'S

The Minneapolis Journal says:

"The biplane William H. Taft is is about to start on a great cross-country flight. The monoplane Boblafollette is still circling around Washington."

Why not call things by their right names? The Journal should have called Taft an "ex-plain" and LaFollette a "com-plain."

Over at Argyle the farmers are hauling in a few bushels of timothy and taking home with them pretty nearly all the available cash in the two banks. Timothy seed is worth eleven cents a pound. and when a man with long whiskers comes to town the villagers catch him and comb the seeds out of it.—Warroad Pioneer.

It is not our intention to keep nagging at the opposition, nor is it our intention to make a bad matter worse, but we would just like to ask those who voted the saloons in this year how they like their surroundings at the present, time. And to the ladies of Argyle we would like to say, is it not a pleasure to promenade on the business streets these evenings? Surely we ought to be proud of the "business" appearance Argyle has taken on since the saloons came in again.—Argyle Banner.

Dr. Dumas, the Cass Lake man who gained notority by being arrested for complicity in various burglarious enterprises, and who, with his friends, has been laughing at the prospects of a trial in district court for the crimes he is charged with, has been bound over to the federal court and placed under $10,000 bonds to appear for trial at Fergus Falls in November. The newspapers say that his attorney is indignant. Cant blame him much for being put out, because local pull counts for very little in the federal courts.

Should Repair Church Steps

Editor Grimstad, of the Newfolden Review, made his first trip to Holt a few days ago and, in celebration of the event handed his readers a story that was remarkable, if not very intellectual. Judging from the comments he makes the visit to Holt must have been quite an event in his life, and, after reading the article, we can readily believe that some of his friends may have felt anxious during his absence. He concludes his story with this remark:

"A church also noticed at this place altho its doorsteps appeared very little worn in comparison with any of the three churches in our own."

From this we would gather that the Newfolden editor is a very observant young man, and also that he intends to compliment Holt on the neat and well kept condition of its place of public worship. We have our doubts about the wisdom of his thus calling attention to the dilapidated condition of the Newfolden church steps. Perhaps he has some grievance that we know nothing of.

However, he might give the trustees a hint to build some new steps to those churches and paint them. Then he might sound a note of warning to the young people of his town to keep off the church steps except when going to and returning from public worship.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth Increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

RAVAGES OF FOREST FIRES

Loss Estimated at $150,000,000 in One year Laid to Carelessness of Woodsmen.

With a total estimated forest fire loss for the entire country last year ranging from $150,000,000 to $200,000,000, and causing the death of several hundred persons, uneasy, indeed must rest the knowledge upon any woodsman, experienced or amateur, that he caused a fire which may have contributed in this loss of life and property, says Guy Elliott Mitchell in the Review of Reviews. On the other hand, the man who extinguished an incipient fire may take just pride in the act.

The way to prevent big fires, as Chief Forester Graves says, is to put them out while they are small. If people are careful not to start fires. or if in case fires do start there are enough people available to fight them. they will gain no headway. The forest service in its posted notice lays down a few simple rules to keep in mind when in the woods and particularly requests in case of fire that the forest guards be notified. If the fire has not gained too large headway it may be very possible to check and extinguish it, always remembering that fire runs rapidly up a slope, burns slowly on the crest and travels down hill yet more slowly. Many an incipient fire has been put out by a single guard or ranger, or an experienced camper, using his blanket or a green branch for beating the fire or throwing on loose earth or sand.

DUTY OF HAPPINESS.

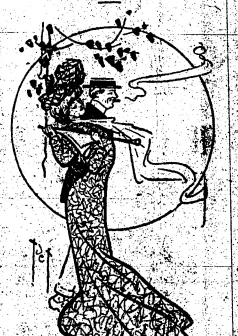
There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy. By being happy, we sow anonymous benefits upon the world, which remain unknown even to ourselves, or when they are disclosed, surprise nobody so much as the benefactor. A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good will; and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. We need not care whether they could prove the forty-seventh proposition; they do a better thing than that, they practically demonstrate the great theorem of the liveableness of life.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

IN SCIENCEVILLE.

The Visitor—High Olympus, but there's a beautiful monument! What here could have inspired so costly a structure?

The Native—That's a tribute to the germ of appendicitis, sir. Come up and read the inscription. You'll see it's a token of grateful appreciation from 11,397 surgeons.

WOMAN'S WEAKNESS.



Clara—Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing.

Clarence—If you had them you'd use 999 of them to talk with.

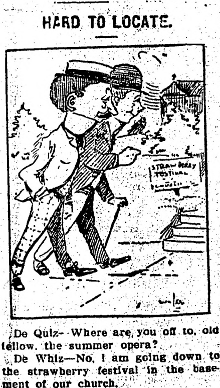
BETTER STILL.

CHAMPION HARD LUCK YARN

Tout Who Was Following Ponies Has Tough Experience With Stingy Horseman.

In the days when the race tracks were doing a big business the so-called race track touts were always in evidence at every meeting and the hard luck stories these fellows could tell were never excelled by any other single class of individuals. One of the best of these stories concerns a tout who was following the ponies and who reached an eastern city when a race meeting was about to open. The tout was broke and, accosting a rather stingy horseman of his acquaintance, told him of his predicament. "Why, I haven't had a thing to eat in two days," said the tout. "Well," said the horseman. "step in here to this restaurant and I'll buy you something." With visions of a big meal the poor tout followed the stingy horseman into the restaurant. "Give this party a glass of milk and a piece of custard pie," said the horseman to one of the waiters. "Gee," said the tout, "I thought I was going to get some meat." "Change that order from custard pie to mince pie," said the horseman as he left a dime on the counter and went out.

HARD TO LOCATE.



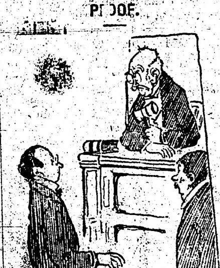
De Quiz—Where are you off to, old fellow, the summer opera?

De Whiz—No, I am going down to the strawberry festival in the basement of our church.

De Quiz—Strawberry festival! Why what in the world are you going to do with those opera glasses?

De Whiz—Why, look for the strawberry.

PROOF.



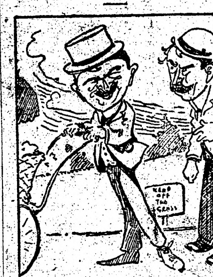
Magistrate—Did you strike this man?

Prisoner—I did, but he made the first assault.

Magistrate—How was that?

Prisoner—He struck me for $5.

SURE



Visitor—I like little babies, but only before they can talk

Mr. Newpop—Indeed? Why so young?

Visitor—Before they learn to talk there is no danger of their parents telling you the wonderful things they have said.

Mrs. Askitt—Are you careful to make your husband tell you everything that happens to him?

Mrs. Tellitt—Yes, and I'm careful to see that nothing happens to him.

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,

HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery aud Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, ... Holt, Minn.

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

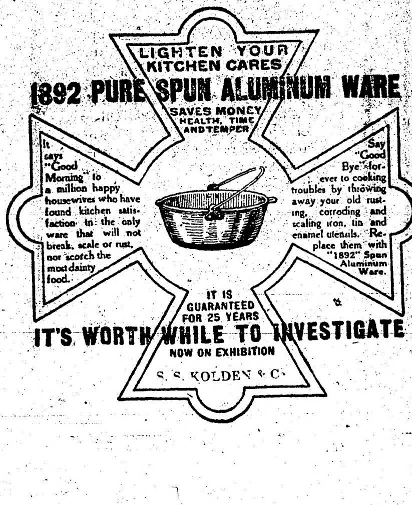
ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $8 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.



LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE

NOW ON EXHIBITION

S. S. KOLDEN & CO.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.41
Wheat	.94
Barley	.90
Oats	.36
Rye	.70

Bring us the news.

August Helquist went to Warren Monday on business.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

J. O. Quisberg and W. T. Wiig drove to Thief River Falls Sunday to call on friends.

Mrs. George Anderson returned Saturday after several days spent at Crookston and Climax.

Mrs. Julia Knutson, from Randen, went through here Monday on her way to Langdon, N. D.

Mrs. Martin Strom and granddaughter, Alpha, spent Saturday last visiting relatives at Thief River Falls.

Miss Edna Risberg went to Thief Thief River Falls on Monday to attend school which commenced there on that day.

Wanted —— Anyone having for sale a good, second-hand cook stove, number 9, is requested to notify this office giving full particulars.

Dr. M. A. Nelson joined the crowd and left on Monday for Minneapolis to spend a few days visiting with his folks and taking in the fair.

Arvid and A. L. Carlson left for the Twin Cities on Monday to take in the state fair and purchase new stock for the Holt Mercantile Co.

Andrew Olson, the merchant prince of Argyle, motored over with his family and spent Snnday as guests at the Mat Olson home southwest of town.

S. S. Kolden left Monday for a trip to the state fair and to visit with a brother at Durand, Wis. While absent he will call on the wholesalers with whom he does business in the twin cities.

The Misses Sophie, Ella and Mary Olberg came down from Middle River on Saturday and spent Sunday at the Kolden home. On Monday they went to Thief River Falls where the last named two will attend school,

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Miss Mabel Knutson went to Thief River Falls on Monday to attend school.

R. Reierson is among the number from here who are spending the week at the state fair.

Harry Werner was over from Germantown for an over Sunday visit with his relatives.

R. L. Olson went to Thief River Falls Monday afternoon to attend to some business matters.

Miss Alice Mickelson is spending a few days here as a guest at the home of her uncle, Sam Mickelson.

Arvid Carlson drove over to Strip on Sunday and spent the day very pleasantry calling on old costomers.

A. G. Mellem and Emil Peterson, both of St. Paul, were here yesterday looking over farm lands with a view to investing.

Mrs. Gunder Sorter and Mrs. John Engstrom left on Monday for Minneapolis to spend the week visiting friends and taking in the state fair.

John F. Naughtin, the Fidelity Life Insurance man, came up from Crookston yesterday to transact business with some of our local people.

When Mr. and Mrs. and Miss all get started travelling on Monday it takes a whole lot of capital "M"s to tell the story in the columns of a newspaper.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

Mathias Hanson was in yesterday from his fine farm northwest of town after a missing part for his new corn binder. He has quite a large field of very fine corn and enjoys the distinction of being the first man in this vicinity to own a corn binder.

Mrs. E. M. Silbaugh and two sons arrived from St. Paul on Saturday to make their future home here. Their household goods arrived on Monday morning and they are confortably installed in rooms in the Holt Mercantile Co. building until Mr. Silbaugh gets around to putting up a dwelling on the farm east of town.

Ed Follsmith, of Carpenter, Ia., and O. E. Thoreson, of St. Ansgar, Ia., arrived here on Monday morning to look over the country in the vicinity of Mud Lake with a view to taking up homesteads. They are making their headquarters with the Dahls, east of Mud Lake, until they have decided upon location.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

To The Public:

Dont buy your Fall Goods until you have seen the extraordinary large line we are to have in about the 15th of September.

We decided to go to the cities the week of September 4th to September 9th to buy up this large line, so we know just what we are getting. Some merchants buy their Fall goods thru travelling salesmen, with their few samples and catalogs, but this is a very poor policy, because a merchant has to be just as careful in buying as the consumer in order to get the best value for his money.

Wait, and dont buy until you have called on us to see our goods.

Yours Respectfully,

Holt Mercantile Co.

Gathering the Chicken Crop

Between the opening of the hunting season yesterday and the state fair this week most of the local people have been absent from their homes more or less. The chicken crop proved very alluring and the birds seem to be quite plentiful. Nearly every one who could tote a gun was out yesterday and most of them did not get back until too late to tell the story of their prowess in this issue of the paper.

One report we have that we know to be reliable. The editor shouldered his gun and started out on foot at 6 a. m. yesterday and returned at 9:30 a. m. with all the game he cared to carry—eleven chickens and one rabbit.

Want New School District

The good people living out in the territory south of Mud Lake, in the southeast corner of East Valley, will have a meeting on Sunday afternoon at the home of Rev. B.M. Ordahl to lay plans for the formation of a new school district in that vicinity. The meeting will be held after church services, which will be held at 2 P. M., and should be attended by every resident of the locality.

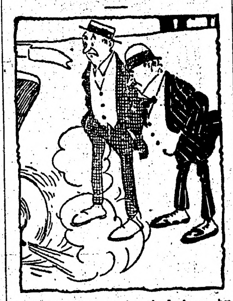
Mrs. D. Payne and the children returned Wednesday from Nielsville where they have been visiting with her parents for the past couple of weeks.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs Carl Dahl were driving from their home home east of Mud Lake to Rollis when they were thrown from their wagon while crossing a rough spot. Mr. Dahl escaped with some slight bruises but Mrs. Dahl sustained a badly sprained knee that will confine her to her home for some time.

F. W. Tabor went to Middle River on Monday to make entry on his homestead in section 14 of East Valley. He contested a prior filing some time ago and took up his residence on the land. He has just received word from the U. S. Land Office that his contest was successful and he lost no time in making his filing.

Ed Ellingson had the misfortune to take a bad fall on Saturday while running the engine on the Ellingson-Knutson threshing rig. The fall was hard enough to crack one his ribs and he came to town on Sunday and had Dr. Nelson fix up the injury. While he is suffering some pain he is still sticking to his post at the throttle of the engine and the threshing goes merrily on.

CAUGHT THE FEVER

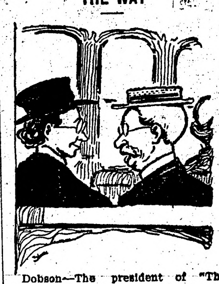


Wicks—He was knocked down by an auto, you know. Got $3,000 damages from the fellow.

Dicks—The idea! I wonder what he'll do with the money?

Wicks—Oh, he's spent it. Bought the fellow's car with it.

THE WAY



Dobson—The president of "The Hide and Seek bank" speculated.

Hobson—And, naturally, was not successful?

Dobson—Why do you jump at that conclusion?

Hobson—Because they don't call it speculation when bank president's win.

Arrived From South Dakota

On Monday morning L. H. and Ed Gudmanson arrived with a lot of stock and machinery from Bison, S. D., to make their future home on land a few miles southwest of here which they purchased a few years ago. They originally came from Winnebago county, Ia., and went to South Dakota three years ago where they took up homestead land after having bought here. They say that in the past two years they raised absolutely no crop on their South Dakota land so decided to come here to live. They had spent very little time in this vicinity when they were here to buy their land and were very agreeably surprised to see the fine corn crops which they saw from the train as they drew near this section of the country. They consider the corn crops in this part of Minnesota the equal of any they have seen, even in Iowa.

Got Good Water at 170 Feet

The Erickson brothers, who have been engaged in drilling a well on Oscar Hanson's farm, have finished the job and found an excellent water supply at a depth of 170 feet. They spent several weeks drilling in one spot, but abandoned it after meeting with various kinds of hard luck. On starting over again in a new place they had better luck and got down to the water in a hurry. The water in the 4-inch pipe comes to within about 30 feet of the surface. Steady pumping does seem to make any difference in the supply and Mr. Hanson is well pleased.

Grain Yields Run High

Threshing operations are being rushed to the limit every day during this fine weather and the reports from all directions are that grain yields of all kinds are running very high in this vicinity. Wheat runs from 20 to 26 1-2 bushels and some oats over 65 bushels per acre. Send the news of these grain yields to your absent friends and let them know that you are living in one of the garden spots of the earth.

Business Chance.

FOR SALE CHEAP—My property in Holt, consisting of good two-story building, large barn and good lot; centrally located. Cheap, if taken at once. Easy terms.

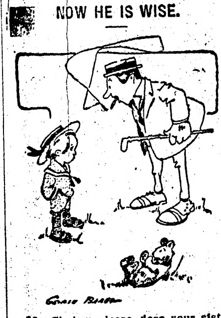
SAM MICKELSON,
Holt, Minn.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

NOW HE IS WISE.



Mr. Shyboy—Jesse, does your sister like to see me better than she does Mr. Huggard?

Jesse (aged nine)—She must, 'cause when he's in the parlor she keeps the gas so low that she can't see him at all.

SPOKE TOO SOON.

"Have you ever seen pink and green monkeys?"

"Certainly not."

"Then you are all right."

"Not so fast, I once saw a couple that were sky-blue."

ITS STYLE.

"I see in some colleges they want to introduce a course in courtship."

"Yes; a system of co-education, as it were."

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Increasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

Spells Perfection in Flour. Manufactured at our mill in Thief River Falls by the best process known, from the choicest wheat we can buy. Purity guaranteed.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

SERVES YOU RIGHT!

The Farmer's Home Restaurant.

Short Order Meals that Satisfy in Every Way. Cigars, Tobaccos and Soft Drinks. Feed Barn in connection.

SAM MIKKELSON, Prop. - | - HOLT, MINN.

Why take any chances?

DO YOU WANT

Hardware
Lumber
Furniture or
Farm Machinery ??

OUR EXTENSIVE PREMISES

Are well stocked with reliable goods in all these lines and Our Prices are Right.

You take no chances when you buy from us.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Copyright by W. D. Nesbit

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry is forced to do some fancy lying to keep Lucy from discovering the presence of the woman. The milliner, Daphne Daffington, who proves to be an old flame of Harry's, arrives to trace the missing duplicate hat and more complications ensue. Daphne is hustled into the room occupied by the Count. The latter, with whom Daphne had flirted at one time, demands the return of a ring he had given her on that occasion. She tells him that she gave the ring to General Blazes. As the Count had also given Mrs. Blazes a duplicate of the ring he becomes somewhat excited. Daphne leaves the room and seeks refuge in the one occupied by Mrs. Blazes. Mr. Medder discovers the Count, who is introduced as Harry's German tutor. General Blazes arrives and accuses Harry of concealing his wife. Daphne steps out and the general is dumfounded. Lucy gives way to tears.

CHAPTER IX.

The group stood in a dead silence, broken only by the stifled sobs of Lucy and Carolyn, while the heavy tramp of General Blazes died away in his slamming of the outer door.

Harry shook his head doubtfully, as the Count continued to assure him in dumb show that he could clear things up for him.

"Come, daughter," Mr. Medders said, "thee must quiet thyself. Then we will go home."

"Aren't you going to give me a chance to explain?" Harry asked.

"Explain!" Carolyn blazed forth, looking up at them with her eyes red and her cheeks stained with tears. "Explain! How can you explain? Oh, dear! I never should have gone away to school. I should have stayed at home and done my duty by my brother."

"Nonsense, Carolyn," Harry reproved her. "You simply make things look worse for me by such talk as that."

"How could they be any worse for you!" Carolyn demanded. "Oh, men are wretches! I suppose they are all alike. I thought I could trust my own brother. I—I—even doubt—Pigeon, now!"

The Count smiled grimly at Harry and shrugged his shoulders. Harry looked at him in mute appeal, as though asking him to come to the front now with his plan of squaring things. But the Count was a man of experience. For all his flippancy and gaiety, he was man of experience enough to know that when you are going to defend anything or any position which is being attacked you are better off if you wait until the attacking party has exhausted its ammunition and arguments.

So he bided his time, while Carolyn gradually relieved her mind by means of tears and recriminations, and while Lucy, who was completely mystified, but who felt that something was tremendously wrong, slowly arrived at a state of calm on the haven of her father's shoulder.

Shrewd old Amos Medders, being by birth and training a patient man, said nothing beyond a few soothing words to Lucy. He had concluded to end their visit and take her home, yet he was a fair man and he would give Harry a chance to come from under the cloud, if he could.

"Well, Carolyn," Harry said at last, "if you have finished all you have to say, we will get at the real truth of the matter. Count von Fitz, I think, can tell us something that will at least interest us."

The Count straightened his shoulders and took a deep breath. He twisted his mustache thoughtfully, and then flecked an imaginary piece of dust from his lapel.

"Iff you vill all sit down," he observed, "I can talk bedder. Dare iss no occasion for weepings, nor for attacking Mr. Swifton. Iff anybody shall be attacked, it is me, for vat has happened, and vat may yet happen, iss my fault."

Carolyn resumed her seat, Lucy, with a wondering expression, took a chair, and Mr. Medders, nodding gravely, also sat down. Harry lounged on a settee, and carelessly chewed an unlit cigar.

"It iss like diss," the Count said, as though addressing a jury. "In life dare iss many things vich seem imbossible of explanation, but vich ven ve know vat dey are, do not mean so much."

Mr. Medders bowed assent and Harry looked at the Count with considerable admiration for his self-possession and his control of the situation.

"You haff seen somding," the Count continued, "vich excites natural suspicion und distrust. Ve haff all seen dis. Und, as usual, ven suspicion is aroused, id iss like a swarm of bees—it lighds varever id pleases. Und also somebody geds stung."

He chuckled to himself, but his chuckle did not raise an echo.

"Id vould be easy for me," he said, "to allow you to continue mit der imbressions you haff receifed. But I cannot allow it. Efen at der expense of a wrong imbression of myselluf, I must giff you my explanation—vich you can belief or not belief, as you like. Mr. Swifton iss a man dot you know—a man you vill alvays know throughoud hiss life. Me—I am a strancher. I haff been teaching Mr. Swifton some Cherman—but I resign now as his tutor."

"No, no! I won't have that!" Harry bluffed.

"Unless you accept my resignation, I cannot say vat I vish to say," the Count decided.

Accepting Harry's silence as a confirmation of the alleged resignation, he went, checking off his points as he made them, upon his fingers.

"First, vat do we haff? Ve haff Cheneral Blazes coming here in a great rage, saying his wife is here. He iss assured dot she iss not, und he goes avay."

"Verily, I told him she had not been here. I saw not her nor any other woman—not even that one who—"

Lucy's father patted her hand and ceased speaking. The Count bowed to her and went on.

"Later, Cheneral Blazes returns. He iss sure hiss vife iss here. He has heard from der milliner store dot she iss supposed to haff called up from here on der telumphones. Der rest you all know—or think you know. He demands his vife. He iss again convinced she iss not here, und as he starts oud, he hears a sneeze. Such a sneeze is von dot iss echoed in hiss heart. He beliefs it iss hiss own vife's sneeze. Der door iss opened, und instead off hiss vife, oud comes der milliner! Amazement!"

With a sense of the dramatic unities, the Count paused. The others nodded mutely in confirmation of his summing up of the evidence.

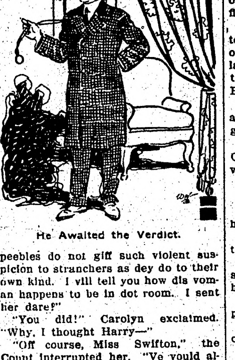
"Vell, den," he resumed. "Vat iss der natural deductions you draw. Darefore, und consequently, our first conclusion iss dot things look plack for Mr. Swifton. Iss it not so?"

They agreed, silently.

"But vy should it be so?" the Count asked, pleasantly. "Iss Mr. Swifton der only man in der house? Iss he der only man in der vorld dot flirts? May I ask vy I, a poor, unknown, unnoticed Cherman—though id iss not so in my own country, I assure you!—iss dare any reason vy I should be neglected in your suspicions?"

Lucy and Carolyn looked at each other triumphantly. Here was a ray of hope for Harry, after all.

"But," the Count went on, "I must beg you not to suspect me as you do Mr. Swifton. I know you vill not for



He Awaited the Verdict.

peebles do not giff such violent suspicion to strainchers as dey do to their own kind. I vill tell you how dis voman happens to be in dot room. I sent her dare!"

"You did!" Carolyn exclaimed. "Why, I thought Harry—"

"Off course, Miss Swifton," the Count interrupted her. "Ve vould always giff der benefit off der doubt to any von but our own folks. Is it not so? Now, vy did I sent her dare? She comes here to see aboud a hat she hass sent to a wrong address. I recognize in her a lady mit whom I haff flirted. You see, I do not hesitate to acknowledge dot I haff flirted. Vy should I? I am in diss country for dot purpose. Ladies flirt mit me—a gallant chentleman vill at least be polite enough to respond. Beauty vas effer a veakness mit me. So! I meet dis lady here—dis milliner. I engage her in conversations. Ve hear some von coming. She cannot get oud. I tell her to hide in dot room a moment. She hides. But dare is no chance for her to get oud. Und at last, ven it seems dot dare vill be a chance, der explosion comes—und you know der rest."

The Count removed his eyeglass and swung it nonchalantly by its cord. He awaited the verdict. He did not look at Harry at all. Smilingly, he studied the wall.

"Dost thee realize that thee has endangered the name of this woman?" Medders asked, in quiet tones.

"Not so," the Count defended himself. "I vas protecting it. Der Cheneral, und all der rest off you, by making her come out—you put her in danger."

"Well," Harry said, after seeming to think the matter over very seriously, "I confess that I am surprised by what you have told us. But I think we should make allowances for you. You are unfamiliar with our view of things and of conduct. What seems right to you may seem utterly wrong to us. I am not defending you, but I am not condemning you. I only ask you, next time you chat with a milliner, not to hide her around here."

This concluding remark of his, accompanied with a sunny smile, broke the tension, but Carolyn almost spoiled everything by saying:

"It sounds reasonable enough, but how does it happen that Harry was so determined no one should go into that room?"

"I haff no answer," the Count replied. "I haff told as much as I should tell."

"It looks to me as if he knew what you had done, and was trying to help you out," Carolyn declared.

"It ill beseems me to offer advice in the house where I am a guest," said Mr. Medders, "but I might suggest to thee that we ask Harry to tell us his side of this story later. It is unfortunate, truly, but I do not doubt that he will explain all to us. Daughter, we will remain here, as we planned, and now let us try to forget this unpleasantness, and make ourselves welcome."

"Thank you, Mr. Medders," Harry said. "I can see that you and Lucy still have a faint suspicion of me—but I can clear that up readily enough."

"I've got more than a faint one," Carolyn told him.

"Oh, well, I don't have to explain everything to you, sis," Harry said, easily. "But arguments are bad on an empty stomach. I happen to know that there's to be a pretty good dinner tonight, so we'll all get ready and eat it."

"You vill excuse me," the Count said. "I must—"

"No, sir!" Harry said, heartily. "I want you to show the folks that you're not half as black as you have painted yourself."

CHAPTER X.

It was a quiet dinner they ate that evening. After much persuasion, the Count had remained. But even his stumbling attempts at witty sallies brought few smiles.

Harry had succeeded in quieting Carolyn's alarms, and she in turn had given her own version of matters to Lucy. And a long talk Harry had with Mr. Medders had helped. Harry would not tell Medders the inside facts, but he told him that later he would make everything plain. At this time, he said, to disclose everything would be to tarnish a woman's name—and Medders partly understood. The good old man was fond of Harry. And he had lived long enough to know that appearances were often deceitful. He was willing to give Harry the benefit of the doubt.

But it was a quiet dinner. After they had left the table Harry succeeded in getting Lucy to come and talk with him in the reception room, and there he begged her to be patient until he felt that the time had arrived for him to make a clean breast of everything to her. At last he coaxed back the smiles to her face, but only after giving his word of honor that so far as he was concerned, the presence of Daphne in his house was not a reflection upon him.

Meanwhile the Count, endeavoring to keep his promise to get Harry out of the scrape, slipped out into the lawn, and by throwing pebbles against the window of the room where Mrs. Blazes was attracted her attention.

She opened the windows, and in an almost hysterical voice, begged him to get her out.

"I vill, iff you only be quiet," the Count said. "Your husband chust vent in. I saw him ven I come out."

"But what can I do?" she asked.

"Trust me!"

"I did," she sighed, "and lost my hat."

"Yess, und I let you haff my ring, too,"

"Bother your old ring!" she answered. "I'll give it back to you. I hate the sight of it!"

"Giff it to me, den," the Count whispered, eagerly.

"I will," she hesitated, "when I get out of here."

The Count swiftly disappeared from view as the front door opened and Harry and the General came down the steps. The General's arm was across Harry's shoulders.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Manly Minister.

There'll be less sleeping done in future in the First Christian church of Los Angeles, because the rector just won't stand for it, as is evidenced by what he did some nights ago. It seems that the worthy man went into the pulpit to discourse, when he was annoyed by two men who were sound asleep in one of the front pews. He called attention to the fact, and one of the sleepers was aroused, and did not transgress again, but his partner did not wake to the rebuke, and quietly slept on. The parson became indignant, and as he had several hymn books in the pulpit with him, he fired one or two at the sleeper, but without avail, and then he unloaded all the books he had at the intruder, to the astonishment of the congregation, who by this time were tittering at a great rate, but the sleeper didn't seem to mind it much, for he looked up, changed his position, and fell asleep again. This is an astonishing case, probably unparalleled in history, but it goes to show that there's a limit to what preachers will stand, even when they are in the pulpit. And they are right. If a man doesn't go to church to worship, he should remain away, and such sacrilegious scamps as sleep, chatter and scandalize should be put out.—New Orleans Picayune.

Good Jokes

FAVORITE FICTION.

"No, I'm Not a Bit Seasick; I'm Staying Out Here on Deck to Get the Fresh Air."

"Yes, Indeed, the Water is Delightfully Warm; I'm Coming Out Because I Promised Mamma I Wouldn't Stay in More Than a Minute or Two."

"It's so Good to Get Back to Work Again After Your Vacation!"

"We Had to Stop at the Chuckstake House Because All the Good Hotels Were Full."

"Boats on This Line Make Close Connection With Trains at Sandville for All Points in the Interior."

"Ml'le, How I Envy You That Splendid Coat of Tan!"

Marked Down.

Two little boys were selling lemonade to earn circus money. A thirsty old gentleman stopped at the stand of the first little boy and drank three glasses of the beverage. He then passed to the stand of the second little boy. "Are you aware," he asked pleasantly, "that the little boy across the way only asks three cents a glass for his lemonade, while you charge five?"

The lad addressed answered very readily: "Yes, I know, mister, but his lemonade is what the puppy fell in."—Metropolitan Magazine.

New Bed Needed.

"During the days of the gold fever in California," said an old sea captain, "our ship was so crowded that you could hardly get a place to sleep. 'Captain,' said a man when we were three days out, 'I have just got to have some place to sleep.'

"'Where have you been sleeping?' asked.

"'I have been sleeping on a sick man,' the passenger said, 'but he's getting better now.'"—Success.

Sounded That Way.

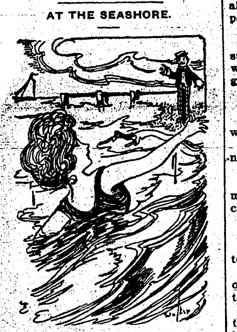
"I have mislaid my fountain pen," said the father.

"I guess mother found it," said the daughter.

"What makes you think so, daughter?"

"Because I heard her say she'd been doing nothing but washing her hands all day."

AT THE SEASHORE.



The Beautiful Girl (floundering about in the surf)—Save me!

The Married Man—You'll have to excuse me. I'm already married.

No Wonder.

How sweetly poets warble
When spring is in the air,
But when they sing of summer's heat,
What fervent looks they wear!

Makes It Embarrassing.

"Why were you so anxious to get away from that man?"

"He's a Socialist."

"I know, but he's a very decent sort. Nothing at all dangerous about him."

"Oh, yes, but I always hate to have to argue with a man who seems to know all about everything."

Embarrassing Effort.

"Good intentions ought to count for something," remarked the generous person.

"But they don't," replied Miss Cayenne. "The most impolite acquaintance I have is one who lets you see what an effort she is making to be polite."

Splendid Generosity.

Harry—You do look nice in this frock, dear, but it cost me a heap of money.

Mrs. Harry—You dear old boy! What do I care for money when it's a question of pleasing you?—London Opinion.

Not a Bad Guess.

"Are you interested in telepathy?"

"Not a great deal, but I can tell you what you are thinking about at the present moment."

"Well?"

"You are thinking, 'I wonder what on earth we can talk about?'"

Getting On.

"That's queer."

"What is?"

"Last week my daughter wrote me from the summer resort that she is engaged to a man named Frank, and in her next letter she calls him John."

An Apology.

"The table looks bare, my dear."

"I know it does; that's why I dressed the salad on it."

Salt, Please.

"I have been in some very hot countries indeed," said the man who can tell 'em, "very hot countries."

"How hot?" asked somebody.

"Well, amazingly hot. I remember once, in India, I think it was, we started a football club, but we had to give it up."

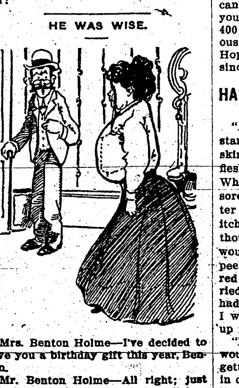
"Too hot to play?"

"Too hot to play! Let me tell you, the heat was so great that the air in the football expanded, and it used to sail right away in the air. We lost half a dozen balls like that."

"Great Scott!"

"Yes. It is a fact. And, of course, we only played football in the winter!"

HE WAS WISE.



Mrs. Benton Holme—I've decided to give you a birthday gift this year, Benton.

Mr. Benton Holme—All right; just tell me what it shall be, and I'll buy it on my way home tonight.

A Brute.

The meanest man I ever saw,
A chap who should be put in jail,
Contrived his wife to overawe
And kept her from a bargain sale.

Educational Qualifications.

"If they can train fleas, I wonder if they can't educate flies?"

"I don't see why not. Flies have already demonstrated arithmetical powers."

"In what way?"

"Don't they multiply themselves, subtract from our food, add to our worries and divide interest with the germ theory?"

A Gleam of Hope.

"I hear that Bilter's daughter eloped with his chauffeur."

"Yes, and Bilter wired his forgiveness."

"What did he do that for?"

"He said he thought now there might be a chance for him to use his car."—Puck.

Didn't Get It.

"So you think you are are entitled to a raise of salary?"

"Yes, sir. I am always the first one here in the morning and the last to leave at night."

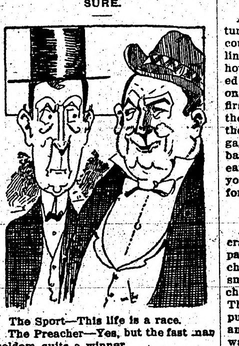
"Oh, that's no argument. I happen to know that your home life is unhappy."

As a Disturbing Element.

Mrs. Ferguson (after the guest had gone)—George, why didn't you ask Dr. Fourthly to say grace?

Mr. Ferguson—I was afraid it wouldn't do, Laura; there were too many things on the table of which Dr. Woods Hutchinson disapproves.

SURE.



The Sport—This life is a race.

The Preacher—Yes, but the fast man seldom quits a winner.

Steering Clear.

I know a certain citizen
Who seldom wears a frown,
But when his wife a party gives
He lingers late in town.

The Kind.

"I understand, Mr. Joblets, that your son's ambition to become an aviator is a great trouble to you."

"Yes, it's a soar affliction."

Harmony.

"Miss Johnson wore such a loud tennis gown to the game."

"I suppose she wanted it to match her racquet."

Detailed Explanation.

"Is this camping out proposition of yours a tentative one?"

"No tents about it; bungalow."

WAS NOT THE WHOLE THING

Sweet Girl in Error When She Imagined Herself Sole Empress of "His" Heart.

She imagined his room with her photograph smiling down at him from over the mantel, while another of her photos looked demurely at him from a leather case on the dressing table.

She could see him often standing in front of her mirrored likeness and making vows of constancy and fidelity. She knew he would rather part with anything he had than those likenesses. But they had quarreled and she felt she must ask him to return her photographs, and she wrote him accordingly.

When she received his reply she nearly fainted. Here is what the wretch wrote:

"Dear Mabel: I would like awfully much to return your photos, but, honestly, you girls all dress and pose so much alike for the camera that I can't tell any two of you apart. If you like, I will send you over 300 or 400 photos that I have of miscellaneous girls and you can pick yours out. Hoping this will be satisfactory, I am, sincerely, etc., etc."—Royal Magazine.

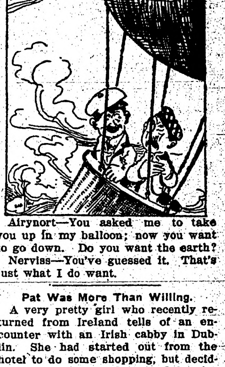
HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 K, Boston.

WANTED SOMETHING SOLID.



Airynort—You asked me to take you up in my balloon; now you want to go down. Do you want the earth?

Nerviss—You've guessed it. That's just what I do want.

Pat Was More Than Willing.

A very pretty girl who recently returned from Ireland tells of an encounter with an Irish cabby in Dublin. She had started out from the hotel to do some shopping, but decided instead of make a tour of the city on a jaunting car. Arriving at the first car stand, and having selected the smartest-looking vehicle, she told the driver that she "wanted to engage him for the day." Pat, never backward in paying homage to beauty, earnestly replied: "Begorra, ma'am, you are welcome. I only wish it was for life!"

A Sandwich Filling.

A delicious filling for sandwiches or crackers is made by mixing equal parts of cream cheese and snappy cheese with French dressing to a smooth paste, then stirring in it chopped red peppers or chopped olives. This paste should be very creamy and put on thickly, at least a quarter of an inch. It is nice between salted wafers or on thin rounds of brown or rye bread.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Taking No Chances.

"They say that people, through association, grow to look like each other."

"Then I must decline to be engaged to you, Mr. Wombat, even for a couple of weeks."

No man is base who does a true word; for true action is the highestt being.—Henry Giles.

LIFE SAVED BY FRIEND'S ADVICE

About three years ago I suffered with appendicitis and after having an operation performed it left me with a severe case of kidney trouble. I was doctored by several physicians and getting no relief I took the advice of a friend and procured a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. After taking the contents of the first bottle I felt greatly relieved and decided to continue it. After using the contents of three more dollar bottles, I experienced a complete cure. I cannot recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root too highly to anyone suffering from kidney or bladder trouble.

Yours very truly,
E. P. HILAM.
Cartersville, Ga.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this July 12th, 1909.
JOS. S. CALHOUN,
Notary Public,
B. Co., Ga.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cents and one-dollar.

Consolidation.

"You say I'm a liar, sir?"

"You claim that I'm a thief, sir?"

"Say—"

"Well?"

"Let's go into partnership. You get the money and I will pay the taxes."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Horse Sense.

"He has plenty of horse sense."

"Why so?"

"He never bets on one."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Young people should reverence their parents when at home, strangers when abroad, and themselves when alone, and at all times.—Massillon.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
UNIVERSAL
PORTLAND CEMENT
CHICAGO—PITTSBURG
CONCRETE IN THE COUNTRY

Cement Talk No. 4

We will send you free upon request, a handsome 116 page book with illustrations, entitled "Concrete in the Country," describing how to build various things out of concrete. It tells in plain, simple language how permanent, enduring structures can be built on your place with cement, sand, gravel or crushed stone. It will pay you to write for this book today and it will cost you nothing except the postal card. Up-to-date people are now building fence posts, barn floors, foundations, cisterns, sidewalks, cellars, stairways, feeding floors, and so on, of Portland cement concrete. Things built of concrete are easily constructed, cheap and everlasting. They cannot be destroyed by fire and make permanent, handsome improvements on any place. Write us today for the free book. Universal Portland cement handled by representative dealers everywhere.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Fargo Directory

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Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention.
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WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 107 8th St. So., Fargo, N.D.

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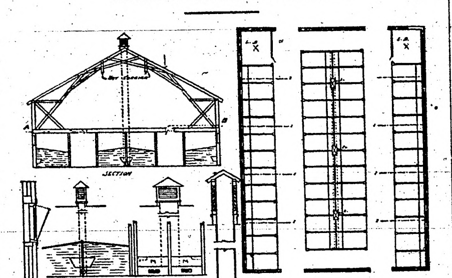
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

EXCELLENT VENTILATION OF STABLES OF ORDINARY SIZE

Most Satisfactory System is Described and Illustrated—No Plan That Will Automatically Meet All Conditions of Wind and Weather—The Cause of Corrosion of Metal Frames.



Plan of Stable Showing Method of Ventilation—A, Inlets between ceiling joists; B, Inlets on hay floor; C, Window inlets; D, Side section of double stall and exhaust flue; E, Back view, same; F, Exhaust flue and side connection; I, I, I, Location of passage inlets.

For stables of ordinary width, the common and most satisfactory form of fresh air inlet is a sash at each stall hinged at the botton, opening inward, but with galvanized iron pieces attached to the sides of the window frame, so that the only air admitted has to take an upward course over the top of the sash, writes George F. Weston in the Country Gentleman. This prevents direct drafts. A piece of chain stapled to the top of the frame, with a beheaded wire nail projecting from the top of the sash, allows the window to be opened any number of links. The free edges of the metal side plates are turned upward so as to make a stop that prevents the windows from falling open too wide.

There is no system of ventilation that will automatically meet all conditions of wind and weather, which at times will call for the closing of all windows to windward, and opening of those on the sheltered side a mere crack. In winter when the horses come in hot, and, in the case of work horses, cannot be rubbed quite dry, it will often save colds to keep everything tight until they are dry and have cooled off. The stable shown in the illustration is an extra wide one, and to secure sufficient fresh air inlets for the central double row of horses, it may be necessary to make ducts from the outside to the openings in the ceiling over the center of each passage, about 14 by 20 inches, and marked I, I, I in the plan. These can be closed by a board, with pin sliding on bottom of inside. The easiest way to make these ducts is to enclose between two ceiling joists, or if this cannot be done, make as at B on hay floor above.

The exhaust flues for a stable of this design should be three in number, about two feet six inches by one foot six inches, extending from bottom of manger clear to the roof. Each one connects with lateral flues below manger, so as to tap eight stalls, and the openings to each stall should increase in size as they leave the main flue, and be screened with half-inch wire netting to keep out rats. All main exhaust flues in a stable should also have two or the opposite sides made with a door just below the ceiling, and two feet down, so that this can be opened up against the ceiling and take out all hot air in summer. Frequently the hay chutes can be so arranged as to serve also for exhaust flues by having a tight-fitting door at the hay floor, which is only opened for feeding. They can be of galvanized iron as far up as the ceiling of stable, but in such a climate as Canada, where the upper space is much lower in temperature, should be of wood, and it may even pay to cover with a couple of layers of heavy building paper.

It is well to remember that ventilating flues only work when their air contents are at a higher temperature than the outside air. This means that the air is expanded and is of lesser weight than an equal column of the colder outside air. Finally there must be a material difference in temperature, for the stable air is loaded with moisture and products of animal combustion. There have been cases in northern winters of the metal flues being almost entirely stopped by condensed moisture deposited as ice on the inside top end. The best results are secured from many small inlets, instead of the few larger ones, especially as to prevention of injurious drafts.

Moisture condensed during cold weather is the cause of the corrosion of metal frames, and we suggest giving them a couple of coats of asphaltum paint over the interior surface, especially on the sash bars. When of metal the expansion of these is so much greater than of the glass that it is impossible to get a perfect seal or seat between these and the glass, and as a result there have been put on the market many special forms of metal sash to remedy the trouble of drip from condensed moisture. Under some conditions, cypress bars may be more durable than iron.

TO DESTROY GROUND HOGS

May be Poisoned With Wheat Soaked in a Solution of Strychnine—Also Easy to Trap Them.

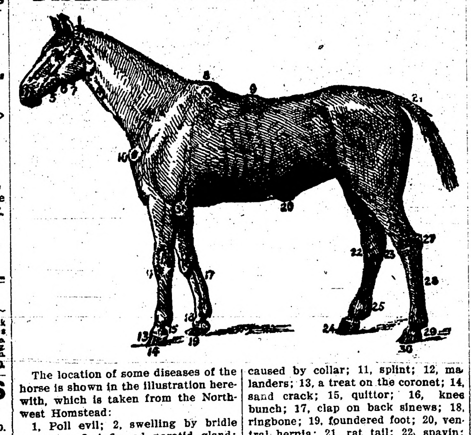
(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

Ground hogs may be poisoned with wheat soaked in a solution of strychnine, but they can easily be trapped at the entrance of their burrows. A better way is to soak a bit of moss or hay with bisulphate of carbon and place it well down into the burrow covering the entrance with a heavy cloth. The carbon being heavier than air it penetrates to the bottom of the burrow and kills the animals instantly. Great care in handling bisulphate of carbon must be observed because it is a deadly poison and must never be inhaled. The bottle containing it should be kept tightly corked until the moment it is to be used.

Strength of Mule.

The average mule will do as much work when two years old as the horse will at three or four.

DISEASES OF HORSE LOCATED



The location of some diseases of the horse is shown in the illustration herewith, which is taken from the Northwest Homstead:

1, Poll evil; 2, swelling by bridle pressure; 3, inflamed parotid gland; 4, inflamed jugular vein; 5, caries of the lower jaw; 6, fistula of parotid duct; 7, bony excrescence; 8, fistula of withers; 9, saddle gall; 10, tumor caused by collar; 11, splint; 12, malanders; 13, a treat on the coronet; 14, sand crack; 15, quittor; 16, knee bunch; 17, clap on back sinews; 18, ringbone; 19, foundered foot; 20, ventral hernia; 21, rat tail; 22, spavin; 23, curb; 24, quarter crack; 25, thick leg; 26, malanders; 27, capped hock; 28, swelled sinews; 29, grease; 30, sand crack; 31, tumor of elbow.

HUBBY QUICK TO SEE POINT

Most Married Men Will Understand Just Why That Particular Hat Was So Becoming.

Mrs. Jones came downstairs one evening, after dinner, and displayed herself to her husband, embellished with the result of her all-day skirmishing in the milliners' shops.

"John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?"

"Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Have you bought it?"

"No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is five dollars more than this, but I thought—"

"Say, Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephone to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."—Youth's Companion.

WHY BE WEAK?

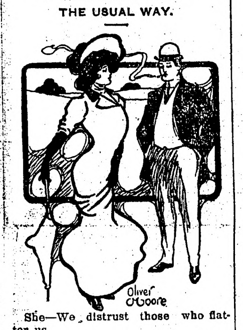
Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. John O. Sedain, Modesto, Cal., says: "I was so weak I staggered like a drunken man. I ran down in weight from 176 to 137 pounds. I had practically no control over the kidney secretions and the pain in my back was terrible. I became a nervous wreck and was given up by our best physicians. Like a drowning man grasping at a straw I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and steadily improved. In a few months' time I was back at my old weight. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I give them the entire credit."

Every Picture Tells A Story

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE USUAL WAY.



She—We distrust those who flatter us.

He—And dislike those who do not.

Knew Just What to Do.

A parlor lamp which did duty for the same young man seven nights in the week had struck and was slowly going out. The red glow grew fainter and fainter, and as the shadows merged one by one into the gloom a weird and eerie feeling crept into the young girl's soul. "George," she asked, in tones that were tremulous with suppressed agitation, "what would you do if you were strapped hand and foot in a chair while a candle, stuck in the top of a keg of gunpowder a foot from your head, burned slowly down and down and down?"

And Georoge, who has been gazing expectantly at the lamp, answered, "I would blow it out."

She shivered.

FOUND RIGHT PATH

After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee.

"At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.

"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GETS FINE POSITION.

Ed. Cosgriff, who went to Fargo to take the Dakota Business College training course, has just been sent to an excellent position as bookkeeper for the big Manchester Biscuit Co. Ed. says he now realizes the truth of the saying, "To get the best position, you see, you must attend the D. B. C."

A Gleam of Hope.

"I hear that Bilter's daughter eloped with his chauffeur."

"Yes, and Bilter wired his forgiveness."

"What did he do that for?"

"He said he thought now there might be a chance for him to use his car."—Puck.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlins Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

I have lived long enough to wait for misfortunes till they come without anticipating them.—Sydney Smith.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Take care of the tomorrow; yesterdays will take care of themselves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

We live by admiration, hope, and love.—Wordsworth.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety.

They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

QUICK WHITE makes dirty canvas shoes clean and white. In liquid form so it can be quickly and easily applied. A sponge in every package, so always ready for use. Two sizes, 10 and 25 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Pettits FOR SORE RED Eye WEAK TIRED EYES Salve

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 36–1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.,—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Greaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

WE FURNISH POSITIONS to graduates, have done so and can. Send for a beautiful free catalog, to

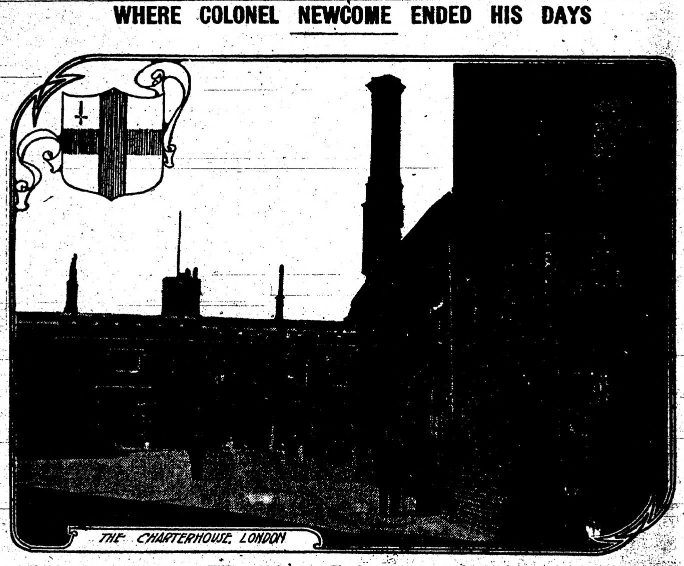
AAKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGES

Fargo or Grand Forks, or to Prof. H. H. Aaker, Prop., Fargo

H. H. AAKER

Defective Page

WHERE COLONEL NEWCOME ENDED HIS DAYS



IN this, the centennial year of William Makepeace Thackery, visitors to London have been especially eager to seek out the places intimately connected with the books of the great novelist. One of these is the Charterhouse, a hospital for poor gentlemen founded by Thomas Sutton in 1611. To this retreat Colonel Newcome in "The Newcomes" goes to end his days after the loss of his fortune. Thackeray draws a touching picture of the colonel's life among the Poor Brothers, and of his death in a room in the old buildings. In the accompanying photograph the buildings at the right date from the medieval Cartusian monastery, and those in the background are more modern dwellings for the Poor Brothers.

DREAM REVEALS $300

Lost Money Found in Home of the Accuser.

Police Are Not Convinced and Arrest of Furniture Dealer Is Ordered After Investigation of Mystery.

St. Louis.—When Assistant Chief of Police Gillaspy declined to allow his prosaic conception of things to be swayed by any suggestion of the occult and in consequence ordered the arrest of Louis P. Brasch, thirty-three years old, who conducts a furniture store at 2618 Franklin avenue, he spoiled a good "dream" yarn.

Brasch was arrested at 1926 Montgomery street, his home, by Special Officers Doyle and Murphy of the Dayton station and Ira Cooper of headquarters after the latter had worked up the case.

Brasch is accused by the police of being responsible for the departure of three $100 bills from the home of Mrs. M. E. Nichols, living at 1702 Chestnut street. Mrs. Nichols said that Brasch called at her house to collect a $10 bill, and she said she placed the three big bills on her bed while paying the smaller amount. The bills disappeared. She searched for them and even went to Brasch's store.

Brasch, she said, denied all knowledge of the bills, and said Mrs. Nichols must have misplaced them. He said she ought to search the house thoroughly before making any such accusation. Mrs. Nichols then told the police about the case, and Cooper went with her to the Brasch store. He and Mrs. Nichols claim that Brasch again insisted that Mrs. Nichols was mistaken.

"I am so convinced that you have misplaced the money that I will be willing to pay $250 for the privilege of searching your house on the chance of find the $300," Brasch is said to have declared.

Mrs. Nichols wanted to take him up, but Cooper would not permit. He says that he and Mrs. Nichols left the Brasch store and that Brasch and his wife followed, Brasch all the way pleading with Mrs. Nichols to make no accusation until she had thoroughly searched her home. At the house Mrs. Brasch asked to be allowed to search.

"I had a dream about this money," she is said to have declared. "I am good at finding things, and this dream ought to lead me to it."

She asked the way to the parlor and inquired if there was a bookcase there. Mrs. Nichols said there was. Mrs. Brasch went into the room. She told Mrs. Nichols the money ought to be in the bookcase, if the dream were true. Then, the officer and Mrs. Nichols state, Mrs. Brasch went to the bookcase. She fumbled in it for a moment and then with a cry fell back, apparently half fainting.

"There it is. Look there. Didn't I tell you I could find it? I am good at finding things," Cooper said Mrs. Brasch cried.

Mrs. Nichols went to the spot indicated and there found the three missing bills. She was positive she had not placed them there. Brasch and his wife were equally as positive they had not put the bills there, and so Cooper decided to put it up to Chief Gillaspy. He brought Mrs. Nichols and the bills to headquarters. After Gillaspy had heard the story he ordered the arrest of Brasch.

Brasch is well connected here and both he and his wife insist the police and Mrs. Nichols are wrong.

Mrs. Brasch is gifted with a remarkable mind for finding lost articles. A few months ago her husband lost a valuable diamond stud, which Mrs. Brasch found in a joist of the ceiling of a new-erected addition to their home. Shortly afterward she found a $20 bill in a handkerchief which her husband had thrown into a clothes hamper.

BLOW WINS MAN AND MONEY

Railroad Gate Figures in Pretty Little Romance Having Its Inception at Spokane, Wash.

Spokane, Wash.—A slap in the face has won for Miss Marjorie R. King of Spokane a husband, a happy home and $125,000.

One of the prettiest romances ever known in Spokane, starting with an accident, culminated the other afternoon when Rev. E. L. House of the Westminster Congregational church joined in wedlock John H. Starbird, partner of T. E. Westlake in the grocery and provision business, and Miss King, a Spokane hairdressing expert. Starbird is forty-five years of age and was a widower, while the new Mrs. Starbird is twenty-three.

While riding in Starbird's automobile the machine approached the railroad crossing. The gates were open and the party started to cross the tracks. Then the long arm of the wooden gate fell across the automobile just in time to strike Miss King, the blow knocking her unconscious.

Starbird rushed the injured girl to his home, thus starting the romance. In 1896 Starbird caught the Klondike fever. He brought back something over $125,000.

"Boy" Rooster Angers Town.

Philadelphia. — Maurice Megonigal, the eight-year-old son of Charles Megonigal of Lansdowne, a suburb, has developed an obsession for crowing like a rooster and cackling like a hen.

All the birds answer him, causing such a din in the neighborhood that all of the residents are up in arms, declaring his crowing and cackling are becoming a nuisance.

Maurice says he cannot help it as he was born with a proclivity to crow and he expects to keep on crowing until he dies.

OIL ON ROAD KILLS FLIES

Expert of Massachusetts Town Says Tarvia Destroys Eggs and Larvae of Little Insects.

Lenox, Mass.—A Lenox entomologist asserts that the absence of flies along oiled highways is due to the destruction of the eggs and larvae by the application of tarvia and the byproducts of oils which are being used to prevent dust. After conducting a series of experiments the Lenox man has found that there is almost a total absence of the stable or biting fly.

The Lenox experimenter says that tarvia has practically killed the breeding places of the stable fly and that there are fewer house flies.

Since it has been established that typhoid germs are carried by flies, also Asiatic cholera, and that there is strong evidence that the fly is also the carrier of tuberculosis and other diseases, the discovery that oiling highways lessens the common fly and almost entirely exterminates the stable fly appears to be of the highest importance.

Tot Falls Seven Stories.

New York.—Delena De La Monte, seven, fell from the roof of her home, seven stories to the pavement. She was picked up unhurt and crying because her dress was dirty. The girl struck a clothes line during the descent, breaking the fall.

Germans on Tour.

Berlin.—The Union of Merchants and Industrialists, the leading commercial association of Berlin, is planning to visit the United States.

DEATHS FROM HEAT

Records of Many Decades for Fatalities Are Broken.

Munich Savant Says High Temperature Depletes Body of Necessary Salt—Speaking Stones Cause Much Alarm.

London.—When the statistics from the various European countries are gathered it probably will be found that last month beat the records of many decades for heat fatalities. Following on the theory that the living human organism is merely a compound of chemical combinations, Dr. George Hirth, a Munich specialist, propounds a new explanation of the direct cause of death from heat stroke, which he attributes to electrolytic disturbances due to the abstraction of salt from the system.

His investigations show that persons who perspire copiously, especially those who perform heavy physical labor in hot weather, may lose in the course of a single day thousands of grams of moisture containing from two-thirds to four-fifths of 1 per cent. of salt. He comes to the conclusion that the human body under these conditions may lose as much as thirty grams, and in extreme cases forty grams of salt a day, an amazing quantity, which is not replaced in the ordinary course by food.

Drinking large quantities of water is of no avail; although it has this advantage, that water attracts the remaining salt reserves of the body and prevents thickening of the blood, which otherwise would cause giddiness, the first warning of impending heat collapse.

Dr. Hirth recalls that some forty years ago the inmates of some German prisons were deprived of salt, under the mistaken notion that salt was a luxury, not a necessity. The consequence was that prisoners collapsed with precisely the same symptoms as those observed in heat stroke. He further adduces in support of his theory the fact that indulgence in alcohol in hot weather enormously increases the danger of collapse, this being explained by the fact that alcohol is an enemy to the saline electrolyte.

Dr. Hirth expresses the opinion that heat stroke means simply starvation of the body for lack of salt.

Superstitious persons have been alarmed by the simultaneous appearance, near Paris and Lisbon, of the so-called "speaking stones"—rocks in the river beds of the Seine and the Tagus, which only come in sight during a severe drought and which, legend says, indicate further heat and drought to come, with death and disease in their train.

The French stone has chiseled upon its surface the words: "Whoever sees me shall weep, for the world has wept whenever I was seen." The stone was last noticed in 1870. The Lisbon stone was observed in 1755, when an earthquake destroyed the city, and since then only once for a short time, in 1872. It bears the inscription: "Whoever sees me knows that I foretell evil."

ORIGIN OF A SONG

History of "The Little Brown Church in the Vale."

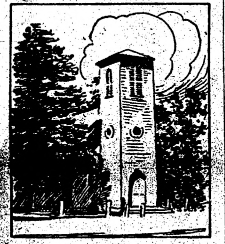
Touching Little Ditty Composed by an Iowa Physician Fifty Years Ago Has Since Been Sung Around the World.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Not so very long ago the writer attended a great religious convention. There were thousands of people in attendance. There were great speeches and great singing. The influence of this great meeting was so inspiring that hundreds of men marched the streets with banners bearing appropriate mottoes. Nearly every convention has a favorite song. The favorite song at this convention was, "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," and it was sung with an enthusiasm that would make any one want to come to the church in the wildwood or anywhere else where a church might be located.

The town of Bradford, Iowa, has to do with the history of the song. The homes in this little village, as easterners would call it, are of the New England type and shelter a class of people who stand for moral, intellectual and religious development.

In 1859 or 1860—or thereabouts—the good people of Bradford resolved to build a church where they might worship God and teach their children the importance of Christian living and Christian service. The times were close and the people were poor; but, being "masters of circumstances and not their abject slaves," they conquered the hard times and their poverty by donations of stone, lumber, hardware, paint, and labor. The Congregational Church Building Society came forward with a generous donation of money, and the little brown church was ready for dedication without debt.

A little to the south of Bradford lies the little town of Fredericksburg. In this little town, surrounded by one of the most fertile farming regions in the world, lived a physician, W. S. Pitts. He was born in New York, received his degree from Rush Medical College, and, pitching his tent in Fredericksburg, Iowa, gave forty of the best years of his life to his profession.



The Little Brown Church.

Dr. Pitts was quite a noted man and had a large and increasing practice. His round of calls included Bradford. He was well acquainted with her people and took a lively interest in everything that pertained to their welfare. He heartily seconded their efforts in building the little church. Dr. Pitts was also a man of musical and literary turn of mind. Just prior to the dedication of the church he was inspired to write a song to be used on dedication day. He said, speaking of his songs, "I call them inspirations, as they came to me with force, and I had to write them out."

The name of the song may not have been less inspired. The little church is surrounded by large, stately trees whose overhanging branches have sheltered both it and its worshippers from the hot rays of the summer's sun and the cold blasts of the winter's wind. And as he thought of this little sanctuary surrounded by these great giants of the forest whom God planted there, as if to protect His chosen ones from harm, he penned this title, "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," to his song and wrote:

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No liveller place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a bright Sabbath morning
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh, come to the church in the vale.

There, close by the church in the valley,
Lies one that I loved so well;
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow;
Disturb not her rest in the vale.

There, close by the side of that loved one,
'Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom,
When the farewell hymn shall be chanted
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

CHORUS.
Oh, come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwod,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

This little bit of history will correct a wrong impression that "The Little Brown Church in the Vale" is only a child of the imagination, and to assure all that it is "a sure enough church," and can be seen by any one who will make a pilgrimage to Bradford. "The Little Brown Church" still remains as a monument to the enterprise and devotion of the pioneer Christians of the vicinity of Bradford.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

HE THAT commends me to my own content,
Commends me to the thing I cannot get.
—Shakespeare.

"To market, to market to buy a fat pig."

WE GO A MARKETING.

It is wise to decide before making the visit to the market just what and how much is wanted. There will be plenty of opportunity to change the mind when you find there is nothing in the market that you had planned for.

It is not always possible to visit the market yourself, but it pays in quality and it pays in price when those visits can be made.

The experienced buyer notices the amount of bone, gristle and other waste which certain cuts have, and she will consider the family to be served, the amount likely to be consumed and what may be done with the left-over meat.

If you see the meat cut and weighed you will then know what you have bought.

The one who takes the trouble to do her marketing in person has the pick of the choice things, and those who telephone must take what is left.

Beef to be good should be a bright color, the grain of the meat fine and the fat, yellowish white. Meat that has a fat, mottled appearance is doubtful. The suet of a good animal is white. Good beef is elastic to the touch and will not leave the impress of the finger when removed, although very tender beef may be easily pierced by the finger when pressed too hard.

If you have a good-natured butcher, he will not object to your looking over the meat; they appreciate an intelligent buyer, and the wiser they are in their business the more they enjoy a customer who wants to learn to buy intelligently. Mutton is known at a glance. Bright, crimson red, the fat white and firm. If you can get a sight of the liver it will tell of the state of health better than any other test.

Veal should never be eaten when hung more than a few days in summer, as it taints very quickly. If eaten too fresh it is apt to be tough and should be at least an animal of six weeks before marketing.

In testing fowls, a pliable breast bone is a good test if it isn't broken, a test some butchers use to deceive. The skin should be clean, the fowl plump and the legs and feet pliable, and the spurs short in young fowls.

Practice makes perfect in marketing as in other things.

WHY man, she is mine own!
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas if all their sands were pearl.

THE PICNIC PARTY.

In these days of swift transportation by auto, when a few friends, a shady nook at the water's edge is found, the picnic hampers unloaded and the men of the party hunt up the drift wood for a good fire, all are ready for the hearty picnic supper.

By digging a hole in the ground, laying in a few stones and covering with coals, a fireless cooker can be improvised for roasting corn and potatoes the like of which is hard to beat. A good stove is made with a piece of heavy screening or a piece of sheet iron. Build a fire and place several rocks to support the stove, then set on the coffee pot and the pail of water or the frying pan, and everything may be cooked in a short time.

Aluminum cups and plates are light, but more expensive than the paper goods of which there is now an assortment.

A picnic is not a dinner party, and when one tries to make it one the joy of the outing is spoiled.

The thermos bottles, which will carry hot or cold drinks, are very nice for a picnic.

The usual picnic dishes are those that may be carried easily. Sandwiches are the main starter, and fruit of all kinds is always appreciated.

Chicken sandwiches are usually the preferred of all kinds. Lamb also makes a good sandwich filling.

Cream cheese with olives or stuffed olives and walnuts all put through the meat chopper make a delicious filling mixed with mayonnaise dressing.

Deviled eggs each wrapped in waxed paper and sections of orange prepared at home and wrapped in waxed paper are nice little relishes.

Fried chicken, each piece wrapped in a waxed paper, is a very nice way to serve that always popular dish.

Small sponge cakes that have been hollowed out and the centers filled with whipped cream, then the slice from the top replaced, make a dainty dessert with fresh berries or fruit.

Nothing tastes better than good rich doughnuts well sugared, with a hot cup of coffee for dessert.

When one is picnicing the simple, wholesome, old-fashioned substantials are those most aprpeciated.

KNOW ye not that a little leaven leaventh the whole lump.

Birth does not determine destiny.

All things are possible to a sound body.

CARING FOR PEACHES.

To each pound of pared and sliced fruit add three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar. Add a cup of water to the sugar, and when boiling hot add the peaches. When thoroughly scalded remove the peaches and cook the sirup until thick and clear. Fill the jars with the peaches and pour over the boiling sirup, and seal.

Peach Marmalade.—For every pound and a quarter of fruit add three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Remove the skin and pits from the peaches, add to the sugar and a cup of water, and cook until smooth. Stand on the back part of the stove and simmer for an hour. Add the juice of a lemon, then put into glasses. Seal by covering with writing paper wet with flour and water. This method keeps the glasses free from mold.

A delicious pie made from the fresh peaches sliced, is prepared as follows: Bake a good rich shell of pastry and fill it with the freshly prepared fruit; sweeten and heap sweetened whipped cream flavored with almond over the top.

Peach Ice Cream.—To a pint of cream sweetened to taste, add a cup of peach pulp that has been put through a sieve, and a tablespoonful of lemon juice added. Freeze as usual. Equal parts of peaches and apricots make a nicely flavored dish when frozen.

Baked Peaches.—Peel, cut in halves, remove the stones and place in a granite pan. Fill each cavity with a teaspoonful of sugar, one-half a teaspoon of butter, a few drops of lemon juice and a grating of nutmeg. Cook twenty minutes, and serve on pieces of buttered toast.

Brown Betty with peaches is delicious. One may use cake crumbs instead of bread. Butter a baking dish and put in a layer of peaches, then a layer of cake crumbs, a sprinkling of brown sugar and nutmeg. Repeat until the dish is full, leaving the crumbs on top for a finish. Bake until heated through.

OH, IT is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant. —Shakespeare.

DISHES NEW OR UNUSUAL.

We are constantly looking for new dishes to vary the monotony of our diet. The following are some that will appeal to the tastes of some.

A Farmers' Dainty Dish.—The size of the pot will depend upon the size of the family and its appetite. Peel and slice five potatoes and one small onion; take half a pound of sweet salt pork, cut in thin slices, a pound of veal or beef cut in small pieces; shorten some bread dough and line the bottom of a greased stew pan, put in a few slices of pork, then a layer of meat, potatoes and onion; dust with pepper and salt and cover with a layer of bread dough. Repeat until the dish is full; finish with a crust on top and pour over sufficient boiling water to cover. Cook at the simmering temperature until the vegetables are soft.

The season for venison will soon be here. Just try this when you are fortunate enough to have a steak: Rub the steak with a little butter, and lay it in a hot pan; when cooked on one side turn it over and add a tablespoonful of orange juice and two of currant jelly. Simmer gently for about twelve minutes. Season with salt and pepper and serve.

This is a nice dish for a chafing dish party and can be easily prepared at the table.

Rabbit With Herbs.—Cut a rabbit in pieces and place it in a stew pan with butter, parsley, chives, mushrooms, bayleaf and thyme chopped fine. Add sufficient water to cook, and simmer until the rabbit is tender. When ready to serve add a spoonful of flour to the gravy to thicken it.

Wild duck are delicious roasted without stuffing, using instead a bunch of celery in each bird. Do not serve the celery.

Wil duck is better served a little more underdone than tame duck

Oxtail Soup.—Take two tails and put into a kettle with a gallon of water and a little salt. When the meat is well cooked take out the bones, add onion, carrot and tomatoes and boil an hour longer.

Nellie Maxwell.

Flowers of the Sea.

The sea has flowers as the land has, but the most brilliant of the sea flowers bloom not upon plants, but upon animals. The living corals of tropical seas present a display of floral beauty which in richness and vividness of color and variety and grace of form rivals the splendor of a garden of flowers.

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1911 NO. 8.

STOLYPIN IS SHOT

ATTACKED WHILE ATTENDING A THEATER AT KIEV—EMPEROR ALSO PRESENT.

ASSASSIN UNDER ARREST

Is the Third Attempt to End the Life of Much-Hated Official of Czar Nicholas.

Kiev, Russia. — The Russian premier, P. A. Stolypin, was attacked while attending a gala performance at the opera. He was wounded twice by his assailant. One bullet entered his hand, while the other penetrated the body, grazing the liver and lodging in the spine. The premier's wounds are mortal. Emperor Nicholas was present in the theater at the time. The premier's assailant was arrested.

The two bullets were fired from behind by a lawyer named Bogrof. The audience tried to lynch the assassin. Some reports have it that a musician also was wounded.

The minister of finance, M. Kokovsoff, was sitting beside the premier at the time of the attack.

This is not the first attempt against the life of Premier Stolypin. When he was governor of Saratov in 1905, three shots were fired at him, but without effect.

On Aug. 25, 1906, a bomb was thrown when Stolypin, then premier, was holding a public reception at his country house on Apterkarsky island. The premier was slightly wounded. Thirty-two persons were killed and a still larger number wounded. Among the latter was the premier's 15-year-old daughter and his three-year-old son.

When Stolypin accepted the premiership in July, 1906, he was perfectly conscious of his danger. As Stolypin outlined the policy of the government it was to be one of "strong handed reform." He promptly issued [illegible] directing them to spare no efforts to prevent disturbances.

As minister of the interior, prior to taking over the premiership, he was assailed in the duma, in making his first speech, with cries of "murderer!" and "assassin!" when he defended the alleged illegal acts of police officials and provincial governors in the suppression of disorder.

The retaliatory steps which he took against the terrorists and liberals alike won him the detestation of the administration. "Stolypin's necktie" became the synonym of the hangman's noose throughout Russia.

ALLEGED ASSAILANT CORNERED.

Canadian Posses Ask for Reinforcements to Capture Man.

Manitou, Manitoba. — Word was received that "Bill" Wilson, the alleged assailant of Miss Eleanor Gladys Price, who was held captive in the woods near here for 30 hours, has been sighted and positively identified at Bluff, 12 miles south of Snow Flake, in the Pembina valley. "We have got him surrounded, but we want more men so that we can overawe him with numbers," is the appeal brought here. A large posse was hurriedly organized and started for Bluff.

Manitou, Man., Sept. 18.—Word was

CARL MORRIS NO GOOD.

Another "White Hope" Meets His Waterloo.

Madison Square Garden, N. Y. — Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman fought a winning battle of ten rounds with Carl Morris, the gigantic heavy-weight of Oklahoma. As a possible "white hope" for championship class recognition Morris proved a failure. He had nearly fifty pounds in weight and five inches in height over the Pueblo man, but failed to daze Flynn at any stage.

Clubman Becomes An Aviator.

St. Louis, Mo. — Flying in a rising gale at Kinloch field, with lightning flashes illuminating the aviation plain, Albert B. Lambert, president of the Aero Club of St. Louis, rode a Wright biplane through five figure eights and qualified for an aviator's license. The millionaire clubman already holds a balloon pilot's license. Mr. Lambert is the fifth man in the United States to qualify both as an aviator and balloon pilot and is said to be the first aero club president in the Aeronautic federation to qualify as an aviator.

Beasts Escape From Cage.

Ottawa, Ontario. — Five ferocious animals at the Ottawa exhibition broke loose and caused a panic among the employes in the shows. The only one injured was an American, Captain Herbertine, chief trainer, who was scratched on the leg by a lion.

GOVERNORS GOING EAST

SPECIAL TRAIN TO LEAVE ST. PAUL WITH EXECUTIVES.

Population Centers to Be Made Acquainted With Northwestern Men and Products.

St. Paul, Minn. — Former Governor Brady of Idaho and Reilly Atkinson, secretary of the Commercial club of Boise, Idaho, conferred with Louis W. Hill, president of the Great Northern road, and announced that plans have been perfected for the running of a governors' special to eastern cities and land shows this fall.

The train will consist of four exhibition cars, in which products of the Northwest will be exhibited, an observation car, dining car, two standard sleepers, and a baggage car. It will leave the Twin Cities about Nov. 20 on a 5,000-mile tour to Chicago, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York city, Rochester, Buffalo, Indianapolis and about twenty other eastern cities to be decided upon later when the itinerary is decided upon.

Eye-Opener for East.

The purpose of the trip is to extend through the governors and state representatives a cordial invitation to the people of the east to visit the west and get acquainted with its varied agricultural and industrial advantages.

The exhibits are incidentals to the social features and intended only to indicate the nature of the resources of the various states. Those aboard the special will be Governor Hawley of Idaho, Governor Johnson of California, Governor West of Oregon, Governor Norris of Montana, Governor Hay of Washington, Governor Eberhart of Minnesota, Governor Burke of North Dakota, Governor Shafroth of Colorado, Governor Carey of Wyoming, Governor Oddie of Nevada and Governor Vessey of South Dakota.

United States senators, state immigration agents, newspaper publishers and prominent public citizens will also accompany the party.

The "get acquainted" special idea belongs to Governor Brady, and is backed by the Western and Northwestern Development leagues, which represent practically all the cities and industrial and commercial interests of these states.

Mr. Atkinson is in charge of the business details of the trip and is cooperating with various organizations. The special will leave St. Paul Nov. 20 and return about Dec. 21.

American Bad Man Is Caught.

Buenos Ayers, Argentine.—Richard Perkins, who is said to be one of a band of American outlaws who for the last ten years have been robbing and murdering in Chubut territory, was arrested here. The band is headed by Harry Longbaugh, alias "The Sun Dance Kid," who, when a youth, spent eighteen months in prison at Sun Dance, Wyo. On June 28, 1897, he robbed a bank at Belle Fourche, S. D. He was arrested, but fled. Some time ago they attacked a bank at Villa Mercedes and got $12,000.

Says Sugar Will Be Lower.

New York, N. Y.—"Happily the domestic sugar crops promise a good yield, and with their harvesting, which will be in full progress in October, the present flurry should disappear." So reads in part a statement issued by the American Sugar Refining Company, disclaiming responsibility for the rise.

Rammed Tug Sunk, Crew Saved.

Hancock, Michigan. — The government tug Circle was sunk in 20 feet of water at the entry to Portage lake canal by the 500-foot freighter Martin Mullen of Cleveland. The tug's crew was saved.

Storm's Damage in Joliet, Ill., $50,000.

Joliet, Illinois. — The storm which swept over Joliet and vicinity did $50,000 damage. At least twelve buildings were struck by lightning and three fires resulted.

20,000 Flee Flood of Lava.

Catania, Italy. — The 20,000 inhabitants of Castiglione and Francavilla turned their backs on their homes today, fleeing before the advancing flood of lava from Mount Etna.

Lion Mauls a Little Girl.

Syracuse, New York. — Clawed and bitten by a huge lion in a side show at the state fair, Laura Burns, 7 years old, of Morrisville, lies between life and death at a local hospital. The girl's body was frightfully mangled.

Governors Choose Richmond.

Spring Lake, New Jersey. — The house of governors selected Richmond, Va., as the scene of the next conference which will begin the first Tuesday in December, 1912.

Four Killed in Wreck.

Cleveland, Ohio. — Four persons were killed and more than a score injured in the wreck of a Pittsburg & Lake Erie work train.

VINDICATE WILEY

PRESIDENT TAFT APPROVES HIS CONDUCT IN EVERY DETAIL.

TROUBLE IN DEPARTMENT

But the President Doesn't Think the Famous Pure Food Specialist Is to Blame For It—Rusby's Employment Justified.

Beverly, Mass. — The resignation of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry in the department of agriculture and probably the best known pure food expert in the government service, will not be asked for by President Taft, despite recommendations that it be requested made by the personnel board of the department and indorsed by Attorney General Wickersham.

The "condign punishment" for Dr. Wiley which Mr. Wickersham held to be necessary, will not be meted out by the chief executive. The president's opinion, carrying no word of criticism for Dr. Wiley but many a word of praise, was made public here. There is no indication in it that the president feels that he turned down Mr. Wickersham by not accepting his recommendations. He explains that the attorney general's finding in the case were made with less complete data than was before him when he took it up.

Admits Friction in Department.

In the opinion the president admits what has been well known to many persons close to the administration that there is trouble in the department of agriculture. Speaking of the congressional inquiry into that department, unfinished at the last session but to be taken up again next winter, Mr. Taft says:

"The broader issues raised by the [illegible] weightier relation than this one to the general efficiency of the department, may require much more radical action than the question I have considered and decided."

That this statement indicates a serious shake-up in the department next winter was freely predicted here today. There have never been any intimations that Secretary Wilson was disposed to retire and it is not believed here that the president would request him to do so. A general clean-up of affairs in the department, however, could easily be required by the president and carried through when he returns to Washington in November.

The Wiley case arose over the employment by the bureau of chemistry of Dr. H. H. Rusby of New York, pharmacognosist of the bureau. In effect Dr. Wiley, Dr. L. F. Kebler, chief of the drug laboratory, and Dr. W. D. Bigelow, assistant chief of the bureau, were charged with having conspired to pay Dr. Rusby a salary of $1,600 a year with the tacit understanding that he was to do only enough work to secure this amount at the rate of $20 a day. This was held to violate the acts of congress approved March 15, 1898, which declared that no classified scientific investigator should receive more than $9 a day. In addition to the recommendation that Dr. Wiley be allowed to resign, the personnel board held that Dr. Rusby should be dismissed, that Kebler be reduced and that Dr. Bigelow be allowed to quit the service. None of these recommendations is upheld in the president's opinion.

Dr. Kebler is reprimanded for "disingenuous conduct" in his letter writing to Dr. Rusby and the president says that the letters suggest "a willingness to resort to evasion" that calls for official reproof. Dr. Bigelow is held to have been "over zealous" and a reprimand by the secretary of agriculture to whom the opinion, which is in letter form, is directed, is ordered by the president.

Rusby Held to Be Guiltless.

Dr. Rusby is held to be as guiltless as Dr. Wiley in this particular matter. A charge against him, however, of securing the appointment on the common "laborer's roll" of a physician and expert "whom he could use to do his work at a very small stipend when he himself was called away," the president holds to be "not especially creditable." The case, the president says, has made apparent the "doubtful legislative policy of placing limitations upon bureau chiefs to exact per diem compensation for experts."

"The government," he says, "ought not to be at a disadvantage in this regard and one cannot withhold one's sympathy with an earnest effort by Dr. Wiley to pay proper compensation and secure expert assistance in the enforcement of so important a statute as the 'pure food law,' certainly in the beginning when the questions arising under it are of capital importance to the public."

ROBBERS GET $320,000

$35,000, TOO HEAVY TO CARRY, LEFT BEHIND.

Biggest Haul in Forty Years Reported From New Westminster, B. C.

New Westminster, British Columbia —The biggest haul in the history of modern bank robberies was made here when five masked robbers blew the safe of the branch of the Bank of Montreal and escaped with $320,000 in gold and bills. Besides this, they left $100,000 in gold in the safe and on a couch in the banking rooms, because it was too heavy for them to carry.

The robbers were caught red-handed in their work by a Chinese porter when he went to the bank to clean it out shortly after 5 a. m. He saw the robbers at work in the safe. They immediately seized the intruder, bound and gagged him and proceeded with their work. They blew the safe with a charge of nitroglycerin, took what money was in it and fled by the rear exit. As soon as he could get free from his bonds, the Chinaman gave the alarm and several posses took up the pursuit of the bandits.

Explosion Not Heard.

The bank is next door to the police station, but the explosion was not heard, according to the night sergeant. The local police have sent out a general alarm to all the cities and towns in British Columbia, but as yet have no clue to the identity of the bandits or their whereabouts.

Biggest Haul in Forty Years.

The robbery was the biggest cash haul made by cracksmen in over forty years. The only other robberies comparing with it in the amount of loot taken are two by what was known as the "Jimmy Hope gang," in April and August, 1869. In April of that year this gang robbed the Kensington Savings bank of Philadelphia of $180,000 in cash. In August the gang looted the Ocean bank, New York, of $1,000,000 in cash and bonds. A few days later the bonds were found, having been thrown away by the cracksmen.

MAINE WETS APPARENTLY WIN.

Majority of 134 Votes for Repeal Officially Announced.

Portland, Maine. — An apparent majority of 134 votes for repeal of the liquor prohibitory amendment of the Maine constitution was announced in an official statement issued by Secretary of State Cyrus W. Davis. The secretary's report is based on signed returns from town clerks.

Certain discrepancies which indicate errors by town officials in returning the vote are not taken into account in the secretary's report as the law requires the secretary of state simply to tabulate the figures as received. These discrepancies are declared by leaders of the anti-repeal side to be sufficient to change the result to a "dry" majority.

Only the canvass of the vote by the governor and council later can adjust any discrepancies that may exist. Press returns compiled in this city indicate a "dry" majority of 356, taking into account the alleged discrepancies in town clerks reports.

LUTHERANS PLAN CELEBRATION.

Will Raise $2,000,000 for Reformation Anniversary Fund.

Lancaster, Pennsylvania.—The general council of the Evangelical Lutheran church in North America at its meeting here decided to take steps to raise a fund of $2,000,000 by 1917, the interest from which is to be used in a world-wide jubilee celebration of the 400th anniversary of the Reformation. The jubilee fund committee recommended that the entire fund be used as an endowment.

McKINLEY TO ROME.

Illinois Man Represents Uncle Sam At Peace Meeting.

New York, N. Y. — George William McKinley of Illinois has sailed for Rome to attend the international peace meeting, which will open Sept. 22. He will be the representative of the United States at this conference. He contemplates a trip to The Hague before he returns to America, to look over the new Peace palace now under construction there.

St. Paul Rates Are Attacked.

Washington, D. C. — Refusal of transcontinental railways to establish from St. Paul to Denver class and commodity freight rates, declared by the interstate commerce commission to be just and reasonable from Mississippi river transfer points to Denver, induced an attack upon the St. Paul rates before the commission. The complaint was made by the Hendrie & Balthoff Manufacturing & Supply Co. and the Moore Hardware & Iron Co. of Denver. A reduction of all rates is requested.

JUDGE STANTON'S JURY INDICTS DR. DUMAS

JUDGE C. W. STANTON.

Bemidji. — "Attempted arson in the third degree," reads the indictment of the Beltrami county grand jury, returned against Dr. Delbert F. Dumas, mayor of Cass Lake.

Although the maximum penalty on this charge is but three and one-half years in prison, it is the most serious offense that can be charged, as a result of Dr. Dumas' alleged conspiracy to rob and burn the postoffice and general store building at Puposky on the night of June 16 last, when Martin Behan and Mike Davis were fired upon, and Behan captured, Dr. Dumas being arrested the next day in Hibbing.

Dr. Dumas was arraigned before Judge C. W. Stanton, but his attorneys, Judge Marshall Spooner and A. A. Andrews, waived a reading of the indictment. When the Cass Lake mayor was arraigned a plea of not guilty was entered in his behalf.

There still is a possibility that the case will not be tried here. While the state has signified its willingness to proceed, the attorneys for the defense have never said for certain that they would not ask for a change of venue, and on this point Judge Spooner remained uncertain. It is generally understood that other indictments were returned against Dr. Dumas and that other persons are to become involved in the charges, as the grand jury presented four different documents to the court. All, however, are kept secret with the exception of the one indictment on which Dr. Dumas is arraigned.

TO CANCEL MINING OPTIONS.

Longyear Company Will Not Buy Otter Tail Lands.

Fergus Falls.—The hopes of those who have been confidently expecting to see Otter Tail county become a great mining center were shattered when the Longyear Exploration company sent word that it was ready to file cancellations of the options which it secured on a number of tracts of land near New York Mills in the eastern part of the county.

The company secured options on many farms there two years ago, as the magnetic needle strongly indicated the presence of iron. The company paid $2.50 an acre for the options and agreed to pay $100 an acre for the land in case it wanted it. Drills were put in and the work of searching for iron has continued almost ever since. The company has kept the result of its explorations a carefully guarded secret, everything brought up by the drills being immediately sent to the assay offices in Duluth, but, as the work continued for nearly two years, the farmers have felt certain that iron was being found.

The options expired on August 15 of this year, and the farmers interested held a meeting this week and appointed a committee to call on the company and find out what it proposed to do about them. The company immediately gave notice that cancellations of the options would be sent to those interested, as it did not want the land. The people in that locality are nearly all Finlanders, and a large percentage of them have come from the iron range, in the northern part of the state. They still believe there is iron in their lands and are talking of clubbing together and securing a diamond drill to make independent explorations.

Christians Accept Parker.

Winona.—Rev. O. H. Loomis, pastor of the Christian church in this city, has been advised that the gift from the Free Will Baptist denomination of Minnesota of Parker College at Winnebago has been accepted by the Christian church. Mr. Loomis has been asked to go to Winnebago September 19, to assist in the formalities of taking over Parker college. The offer of the college from the Free Will Baptists was made when the Christian church was in session at Austin a few months ago. Parker college has fifteen acres of campus and buildings worth $25,000. It has an endowment of $70,000 already earning.

20% EXPRESS REDUCTION.

Cut in Rates by Companies Doing Business in Minnesota.

St. Paul.—The several express companies doing business in Minnesota have made an offer to the state warehouse and railroad commission to reduce the intrastate and interstate joint express rate by more than 20 per cent.

It was the most sweeping reductions offered by the companies in recent years. Members of the railroad and warehouse commission withheld official recognition of the new schedule until the tariff could be examined and the actual effects of the offer determined.

The proposal of the companies is in response to the demand of shippers all over the country, who have been agitating reductions on joint express rates for several years. Under the old schedule the joint express rate was the sum total of the local rates. In other words, when express was shipped from some point in Minnesota to Minneapolis on one line and then to some tributary point on another, the regular rate was paid to Minneapolis and the local rate to the tributary point. Under the new rules, the total rate would be reduced 20 per cent.

This reduction is considered by far of the greatest importance. It means that if express were shipped, for instance, from a point east of Chicago into Chicago on one line, then from Chicago to either of the Twin Cities on another and then to a tributary point on a third line, there would be a reduction of 20 per cent on the entire rate. Members of the railroad and warehouse commission said that this reduction would mean a saving of many thousands of dollars to the shippers.

Dies With Head in Noose.

Mankato.—Joseph Weber was found dead upon his farm three miles north of Madison Lake. The body was found seated in the doorway of the barn with the chin resting in the noose of a rope suspended from the top of the doorway, but the corner pronounced death due to heart disease. The rope was slack, and it is thought that the man lost consciousness and his head fell forward into the noose. The deceased was forty-five years old and is survived by a widow and five children.

Dr. J. J. Elklund of Duluth, member of the state board of visitors, has tendered his resignation to Governor Eberhart, declaring that his duties at home were such he was unable to attend the board meetings. The resignation will be accepted.

The DOG on the FARM

THE HOUND A FAVORITE WITH MANY FARMERS.

THE POPULAR FOX TERRIER

A FARM DOG AT HOME

PUPS READY FOR MARKET

FARM LASSIE AND HER PET

ST BERNARD, A FAVORITE ON THE FARMS

DINNER TIME AT THE FARM KENNELS

LONG familiarity induces the average farmer to bestow nary a second thought upon many a factor in farm life that he would discover, when he was suddenly deprived of it, plays a most important part in the routine of rural existence. Among these things animate and inanimate of whose influence we are so dimly conscious a prominent place should be accorded to "the farm dog,"—or probably it would be better to say the farm dogs, for it is rather unusual for a farmer to have only one canine helper and he may possess half a dozen, without giving any more thought to the subject than the average city man would have to bestow upon one small four-footed servitor.

For all that the busy and preoccupied farmer accepts the presence of his favorite dog so much as a matter of course it is noticeable that the favored animal seems to have some mission as "man's best friend" that requires his presence on all occasions. Certainly a trip to town would be incomplete without Rover romping along, barking teasingly and snapping playfully at the patient Dobbin or leaning out of the tonneau to bay at passing vehicles if his master has arrived at the luxury of an automobile. And in nine cases out of ten the farmer and his family could not drop contentedly off to slumber at night without the assurance that one or more dogs are on watch to give quick warning of anything out of the ordinary.

The dog on the farm helps in a variety of ways, but it is a question after all whether his greatest value does not lie in the companionship he affords. The farmer and the farmer's wife, particularly if they live in an isolated locality, would be mighty lonely at times save for the faithful dog and a lone child on a farm, with no playmates within several miles, might be hard put to it for amusement were it not for the self-same animal—proverbially patient under childish tyranny and ever ready to join in any diverting project. And, since most people consider big dogs the best companions, the farmer is fortunate in his ability to choose with reference to such preference. The city man living in a house in a row or, worse yet, cooped up in a flat, finds the term "house dog" synomous with small size, but in the country, where the average home has a large lawn and the dwelling has wide porches, there need be no line of discrimination drawn between the house dog and the "out doors dog."

Closely linked to the sentimental value of the farm dog as a companion is the worth of the service he renders as a guardian of life and property on the farm. It is not merely, for instance, that such a dog can serve as companion for the farmer's wife when she is left alone, but better yet, he is able to offer very tangible protection from annoyance by tramps or other unwelcome visitors. Similarly the intelligent canine can exercise an almost human watchfulness over the children when they are out of sight and out of hearing of their elders, and in proof of the dog's capabilities in this role it is only necessary to point to the very frequent rescues from drownings in which dogs play the part of heroes.

At night when the farmer and his family are asleep this vigilance on the part of alert canines is an almost invaluable safeguard and under ideal conditions it affords the farmer as good or better protection than can be claimed for his city cousin residing on a street patrolled by policemen. It is because of the diverse responsibilities of this night sentry work that many a shrewd farmer thinks it wise to keep not merely one good dog, but three or four. With one dog inside the house and another outside the building and with other dogs inside and outside the barn the farmer need have little fear that he will lack for warnings should anything out of the ordinary transpire. These dogs can be depended upon, moreover, not only to give warning of the approach of trespassers, but they are equally serviceable as alarmists should fire break out or should any of the stock get loose in the night or invade the feed bins.

Such canine services, tangible as is their value, are by no means all the responsibilities that grateful dogs assume in return for their modest keep. Volumes have been written regarding the remarkable intelligence and judgment displayed by the shepherd dogs of this and other countries in minding flocks of sheep and thousands of dogs are today doing men's work in this field. Similarly efficient service is performed very frequently by dogs in assisting to drive cattle to market or to the railroad yards and even in the more delicate work of "rounding up" poultry. Finally there are a hundred minor services as, for example, that performed by the numerous farm dogs that have been taught by their masters to meet the rural free delivery carrier each day and to bring to the farm house the mail and the daily paper. This is a big time-saver for the farmer when, as is so often the case, the R. F. D. box is located a considerable distance from the dwelling.

Some persons have even predicted that the time will come in America when some of our farmers will employ dogs as they do in Holland and other foreign countries to draw the carts of milk to the creameries and do other work that we now entrust to horses, but this prediction is not generally accepted because of the great distances involved in this country. However, there is no reason why the usefulness of intelligent canines should not be still further developed and certainly as the "automobile habit" spreads in the rural communities the farmers are going to find dogs indispensable in one more direction, for it has been proven that there is no deterrent like a dog that looks as though he meant business for warning off the joy riders who are wont to appropriate automobiles that they find standing unguarded in the streets or in a market space or at a picnic.

All the above has reference, of course, to the value as helpers on the farm, but this by no means exhausts the possibilities of the subject. On an increasing number of farms it has been found that dogs can be made a source of actual revenue. This is accomplished by breeding blooded dogs for the market. It is of necessity a "side line" to be sure, but it can be made a most profitable one, for fine dogs bring big prices and the farmer has the facilities for breeding dogs under the best conditions without a fraction of the investment that would be required of a man who established a kennel on a tract of land used for no other purpose. Moreover the farmer's wife and children can do most of the work of caring for the dogs, just as they do in so many instances in the case of the poultry. There is not much danger that it will prove irksome either, for there is nothing more amusing than the average puppy, and he does not as a rule require that extreme solicitous care that must be bestowed upon some other classes of pet stock.

The species of dogs which may most advantageously be selected as farm helpers is, of course, a matter of individual opinion and there are almost as many different opinions on the subject as with the regard to the age at which people should marry. Naturally, personal preferences on the part of the farmer and the members of his family ofttimes have much to do with a choice and then again the sort of assistance that is desired from a dog on the farm has a bearing on the case. As a sheep dog or indeed for any duty in connection with "minding the stock" there is no dog to compare with the faithful collie. And the collie is a mighty fine all-around dog, too. Proverbially good-tempered and gentle and possessing the highest order of intelligence, he justifies by the possession of good qualities his handsome appearance. And finally, be it said in his favor that if a farmer desires to establish a canine colony for profit there is no class of dogs that will sell more readily or bring better prices than the collies.

The old-fashioned Newfoundland dogs that were once the favorite playfellows of the tots on the farms seems to have disappeared for the most part. In their place we now have the Great Danes and the rough and smooth-coated St. Bernards. The latter, slow and ponderous in movement, will put up with any amount of pulling and pummeling by childish hands and they are usually a very saleable dog if pure-blooded. Hounds of one kind or another are to be found on many American farms and so likewise are hunting dogs, such as pointers, particularly in districts where the farmers have the time and the inclination to go out after small game in season. On most farms the dogs make their headquarters in the barn or stable or in some one of the outbuildings, but an increasing number of country gentlemen have taken to providing dog houses of greater or less pretentions and on the estates of some wealthy Americans, such as J. Pierpont Morgan, there are kennels that cost a good deal more than the barn of the average prosperous farmer.

The bulldog is famous as a watch dog on the farm and there are many farms all up and down the land where one of these pugnacious beasts is considered indispensable. However, the seeming inability of many a bulldog to distinguish between friend and foe has put the clan in bad favor on many a farm where there are numerous unexpected callers or where summer boarders from the city are included in the household in vacation season. The smaller dogs such as the Boston and fox terriers, the black and tans, etc., are well represented on the farms. Such dogs are more dependable than some of the heavier species for duty as watch dogs inside dwellings or farm buildings and if the canine family becomes too numerous it is usually easy to fidn a market in the city for the surplus, the city folks being partial to these small dogs. One thing that the farm dogs have had to learn of late years is a respect for the automobiles that whiz past at scandalous speed. Not a few valuable dogs were killed on the rural roads ere the meaning of the new menace was learned.

BIRDS FIGHT THEIR IMAGES.

But So Do Fish, for That Matter, According to Darwin.

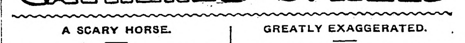
A correspondent for the Scotsman recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot continuously. Such an incident is not uncommon. Birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds.

It is the same with fishes. Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fish, but would devour others freshly introduced.

Algy Wasn't Slow.

Pa Munn—I want Helen to marry a business man. She's going to get all my money.

Algy—That's grand! What business would you like to set me up in?—Philadelphia Bulletin.



GATHERED SMILES

A SCARY HORSE.

A man in upper New York state, who was desirous of purchasing a horse for the use of his wife, recently entered into negotiations with a veteran horse dealer.

"Now, I'm not so particular about speed," said the prospective purchaser, "but I must have a gentle horse."

"Here is one that I'll warrant to be perfectly safe," said the dealer, indicating a sad looking steed near by.

"Are you sure he is not afraid of anything?" insisted the man.

The dealer assumed an air of deep reflection. "Well," he said, "there's one thing he has always appeared to be afraid of ever since I got him. It seems as if he's scared to death for fear some one might say 'whoa!' and he not hear it."—Lippincott's.

Independence of Mother-in-Law.

"Well, Binksey," said Jiggers, genially, 'did you celebrate the Fourth of July in fitting manner?"

"You bet I did," said Binksey, with a swelling chest.

"What did you do?" asked Jiggers.

"I read the Declaration of Independence to my mother-in-law," said Binksey.

"Phee-ew!" whistled Jiggers. "You are a brave man, aren't you?"

"Oh, not so very," said Binksey. "I did it over the long-distance wire."—Harper's Weekly.

Plain Henglish.

Proprietor and Author of Music Hall Sketch (to a member of his company)—The manager of the Grandiose is complainin' of your grammar. 'E tells me that you say on enterin', 'Old Varlet, what are ye a-doin'?' P'raps in future you'll be edicated enough to speak wot I've wrote, 'Old Varlet, wot are ye a-doin' ov?"—London Tatler.

Useless.

"Why did you decide to come out of hiding?"

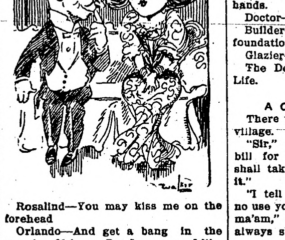
"Ah, my friend," replied the ex-dictator, "you have never tasted of fame. What satisfaction can there be in remaining hidden when the public no longer displays the slightest curiosity as to your whereabouts?"

Per Program.

A man having fallen into the water was suddenly given considerable concern by his past life flashing upon him in a series of pictures.

"Bless me, I must have sunk for the third time!" he exclaimed. The gift of ready conjecture is often of great service in an emergency.—Puck.

HIS PREFERENCE.



Rosalind—You may kiss me on the forehead

Orlando—And get a bang in the month. Oh! no. But I must say I like your cheek.

Revised.

Pease porridge hot,
Pease porridge cold;
Pease porridge in a can
No one knows how old.

A Mean Disposition.

"Do you enjoy a cross-country trolley ride?"

"Oh, yes."

"And what is the most enjoyable feature?"

"The number of automobilists one sees all along the route, fuming over their disabled machines."

Can't See Out.

"Do you know it's a fact that few women are in the habit of looking ahead?"

"I hadn't thought much about the matter. How do you account for it?"

"Well, at the present time their failure to look ahead may be due to the kind of hats they are wearing."

His Suffragette Wife.

"Does your wife insist on being allowed to vote?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "She is not content with having the last word in a political argument. She must go to the polls and put in a postscript."—Red Hen.

There Yet.

"Brink, you spend about half your time tinkering with that motor boat. What is there about it that's so attractive?"

"The $750 I put into it, old chap."

Small Chance.

Tommy—Pop, does liquor improve with age?

Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son, but the trouble is the average man won't let it.

GREATLY EXAGGERATED.

She had been at the seaside and in the country for the holidays, and her industrious fiance had been working and waiting for her during the long, long days. Now she had returned and he had been hearing many things of her, and was sore displeased.

"They tell me," he said, painfully, "that you flirted desperately with no fewer than six men."

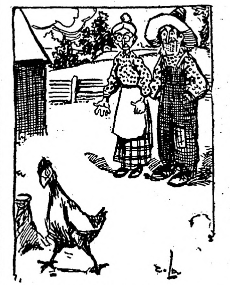
Her cheeks flushed and her eyes blazed. "Who told you that?" she asked, angrily.

"Several people. It has become common talk."

Her anger gave way to sobs. "Oh, Frank," she pleaded, as she flung herself on his neck, 'it isn't true—it isn't true."

A great load was lifted from his heart. "No, Frank," she went on, "it isn't true; there were only four."

IN THE COUNTRY.



The Farmer's Wife—Ezry, do you think that ere chicken is tender enough for roasting?

The Farmer (a joker)—Axe her.

A Vacation Tip.

The man who's wise
Will plan to roam,
Then compromise
By staying home.

A Girl's Way.

"Why do you keep asking me to be your wife. You surely wouldn't want me to marry you if I didn't love you."

"No, I don't want you to marry me if you don't love me; but I can't help thinking the practice I'm getting in asking you may some time come in handy. Now I'm going to give you another chance to turn me down."

"Oh, well, if you're determined to have me I suppose I may as well say yes."

Reasons for Some Recent Failures.

Laundryman—Clothes competition.

Musician—Unable to discount his notes.

Jeweler—Too much time on his hands.

Doctor—Losing his "patients."

Builder—Making up stories without foundations.

Glazier—A pane in the side.

The Dentist—He lost his pull.—Life.

A Community of Interests.

There were only two lawyers in the village.

"Sir," said the lady client, "your bill for services is outrageous! I shall take legal advice before paying it."

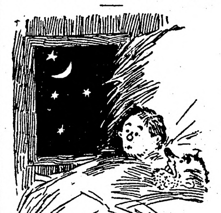
"I tell you frankly, ma'am, there's no use your going to the other lawyer, ma'am," said the able attorney. "We always share whatever we get."

In Plain Words.

Father (to his daughter, whom he sees whispering to her mother)—Elsie, how often have I told you not to do that? Speak out if you want anything.

Elsie—Well, father, I wanted to know why the woman near me has such a red nose.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"ONE TOUCH OF NATURE," ETC.



Luna Parker—Say, pard, there's lots of poetry about the moon, ain't there?

Dusty Rhodes—Gush! Bosh! Dere's no po'try in anythin' wot so offen gits down to its last quarter.

His Excuse.

Immortal is our present plight,
For each man who is fuddled,
Pleads when he staggers home at night,
'Tis 'cause the water's muddled.

Couldn't Help Himself.

"Here comes our modern Diogenes! Well, have you found an honest man?"

"Yes—in jail."

"Queer place, wasn't it to find one?"

"No; he had to be honest there."

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The French Antique Dealer

An Episode in the Life of M. Robert, the celebrated Parisian detective.

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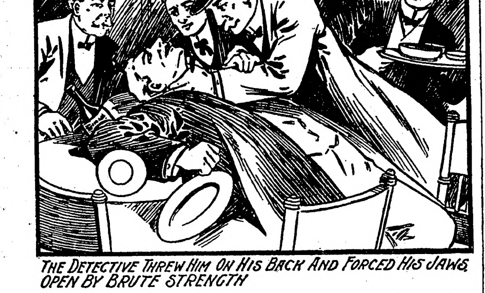
THE Rue Madame is one of the quaint streets of old Paris. It is on the left side of the river Seine. The artistically fashioned balconies of the houses of the ancient aristocracy of France rub elbows, so to speak, with new hotels and antique shops. One of the best known of these shops was kept for many years by Leon Olbert, a whimsical fellow, whose knowledge of the value of works of art was only exceeded by his inexhaustible fund of good humor.

Many royalists reside in the Rue Madame, and they haunted the shop of Monsieur Olbert, for he possessed the rare things of the past—the things they loved to examine and talk about, even if impaired fortunes prohibited them from purchasing. Even the name of the street suggested the glories of the past, for Madame was the title that was given at the court of the Bourbons to the daughters of the King and the King's brother's wife.

Monsieur Olbert was a royalist at heart, and he was in his element in his little shop, filled with all sorts of antiquities and visited with great condescension by his royalist neighbors. Clocks of all sizes and conditions and ages were ticking out the moments that lead to eternity. And around them were mirrors that reflected the love and the hate and the fear and the ambition of men. Silver candlesticks and mahogany bureaus all were there, and Monsieur Olbert loved them every one.

One morning the gendarme who was patrolling that section of the city noticed that the door of M. Olbert's shop was ajar. He entered and found the old man seated in an armchair—dead. There was a look of peace on his face and he clasped a morning newspaper between his icy fingers. The physician who examined the body said that he had probably died from heart disease.

But there was one doubting Thomas,



THE DETECTIVE THREW HIM ON HIS BACK AND FORCED HIS JAWS OPEN BY BRUTE STRENGTH

and he was M. Robert, the famous Parisian detective. M. Robert was one of the many men who had often been attracted to the shop on the Rue Madame, and he entertained a fondness for the old dealer in antiques. He felt instinctively that it was the sort of a place that a professional crook would like to rob. It was "different," and the possibilities of a rich haul were alluring. He called at the shop after the death of M. Olbert and tried to ascertain if any of the stock were missing. But alas, no one could give the required information. The old dealer knew his business by heart, but he kept it locked up in his own breast. The only catalogue of the stock was in that quaint old head that would no longer nod.

In the emergency Robert disguised himself and mingled with the friends and neighbors of the dead man. For some days he worked without results. But one night a bit of information was dropped that illumined the situation like a flash of lightning. A group of men were seated about a table in the rear room of the shop, discussing the good qualities of the deceased.

"He could tell a piece of Chippendale at sight," said Robert, by way of making conversation.

"Yes," remarked another, "he was very successful. I have no doubt that he left a great fortune."

"And the marvelous part of it all," chimed in a third, "was the fact that he made his money without knowing how to read or write."

Robert jumped up with a cry of surprise. He hurried to the prefect of police.

"M. Olbert," he cried, "was murdered."

His superior looked at him wonderingly.

"How do you know this?" he asked.

"Because he could not read or write."'

The prefect was puzzled.

"Murdered because he could not read or write?" he murmured.

"No! No!" cried the detective, with impatient eagerness. "But the positive knowledge that he could not read proves that he is a victim of foul play."

"How?"

"He was found dead with a newspaper in his hand."

A light broke in on the prefect's mind.

"I see," he said; "I see."

And indeed the two men visualized the scene. They could see the thieves killing the old man and then propping him up in the armchair, with the newspaper in his cold fingers to give the appearance of a natural death.

A second careful medical examination proved that the old man had been strangled to death. Faint blue finger marks were to be seen under the chin and near the back of the ears. Also, it was demonstrated that valuable bits of stock had been stolen from the shop. Beside this, certain bank notes remained unaccounted for. Thus, what would have passed as a natural death had now developed into a very mysterious murder.

M. Robert went at the problem with all his heart and soul. He spread out a vast police net that included the whole of Paris, but when it was hauled in it did not contain the particular fish he was most anxious to secure. There were all sorts of petty thieves, highway robbers and some murderers, but not the particular person for whom M. Robert held his rod in pickle. The marvelous secret detective system of the French capital—a system that knows everybody and everybody's business—for once failed to bring results. Months, and finally a year, went by. At the end of the second year the murder of the gentle old dealer in antiques was still unavenged. M. Robert had assumed all sorts of disguises. He had associated with all manner of criminals. He had been assisted by a corps of clever men, and still the problem remained unsolved.

The long arm of coincidence is a thing which occasionally appears in all of our lives. M. Robert was to see it in its most interesting phase. After the close of the second year since the Olbert murder the detective went to the country for the purpose of taking a brief vacation. On the return trip he met a delightful old gentleman, M. Dupret, a country banker. They made themselves known to one another and the long journey back to the city was shortened by an interchange of experiences. M. Dupret had met with with some curious experiences in his lifetime. He had frustrated some of the best bank thieves in the country and naturally felt proud of his achievements. M. Robert, in turn, related some of the adventures wherein he had rounded up famous criminals. They separated at the station with many expressions of mutual esteem. The next morning, while M. Robert was seated at his desk in the police headquarters of Paris, he received a telegram which said:

"Come down here at once. The vault in my bank has been broken open and robbed of valuable negotiable securities."

It was signed by his banker friend of the day before. M. Robert responded at once, and after reaching the rural bank obtained a complete description of the stolen bonds. He expressed confidence in his ability to recover them within a reasonably short time. He returned to Paris and began the work of obtaining information concerning the securities. It was not a difficult task; indeed, M. Robert looked upon it as one of the routine features of his daily work. It did not present any intricate phases; it was simply a matter of tracing stolen property, a sort of property that could not be offered for sale without exciting suspicion. At the end of the third day Robert learned that a well-known thief, named Oscar Vialard, had been in the financial quarter of the city offering to dispose of some of the stolen securities. He started out immediately to apprehend the fellow. He knew the haunts of thieves well enough to know just where to look for such a person. The first two or three places he visited yielded no results, but finally, entering a cafe on the Boulevard St. Germain, he found the person in whom he was interested, seated at a table with some companions, just in the act of topping off an elaborate meal with a very green-looking cream de menthe. The officer slipped in quietly. He noticed that Vialard had a letter in front of him. It was a mere scrap of paper. The officer touched the thief on the shoulder.

"Come, my friend," he said, "I would like to interview you at my office."

To his surprise, the thief grabbed the small scrap of paper and, crushing it up into a little ball, put it in his mouth and tried to swallow it. The detective determined to recover that bit of paper at all hazards. He grappled with Vialard, threw him on his back and then forced his jaws open by brute force. The man struggled like a maniac, but finally yielded and gave up the crumpled piece of paper. It was an undated and unsigned letter written to a thief named Blum, who was then in jail. The epistle was commonplace and apparently had no significance, but Robert had been a thief taker for too many years to permit any trifle to look like a trifle in his eyes. Vialard was taken into custody and then Robert arranged his plan of campaign. First, he recovered the stolen securities; after that, which was an easy task, they were returned to the country banker, and the detective proceeded to see how much more he could develop from the circumstances that confronted him.

One morning he sent for an officer and had the prisoner Blum brought to his office. He told him to take a seat in an armchair next to the window, which overlooked a courtyard leading from one side of the police headquarters to the other. He had placed the fellow where the light fell squarely on his face. M. Robert pretended to be busily engaged at his work, but all the while he was intently watching Blum's countenance. At a given signal two uniformed men appeared in the courtyard with Vailard handcuffed between them. As Blum saw his pal under these significant circumstances he jumped from his chair and gave a cry of distress.

M. Robert noticed it and said to him in a tone of deep emphasis:

"Well, my friend, you see that the game is up."

Blum looked at him with terror in his eyes. He moistened his dry lips with his tongue and echoed in a stammering voice:

"The game—the game is up?"

"Yes," said the detective, blithely "and further concealment would be folly."

"Has—has he—"

"Yes," finished M. Robert, with a smile on his face, "your pal has confessed everything."

Blum turned to him eagerly.

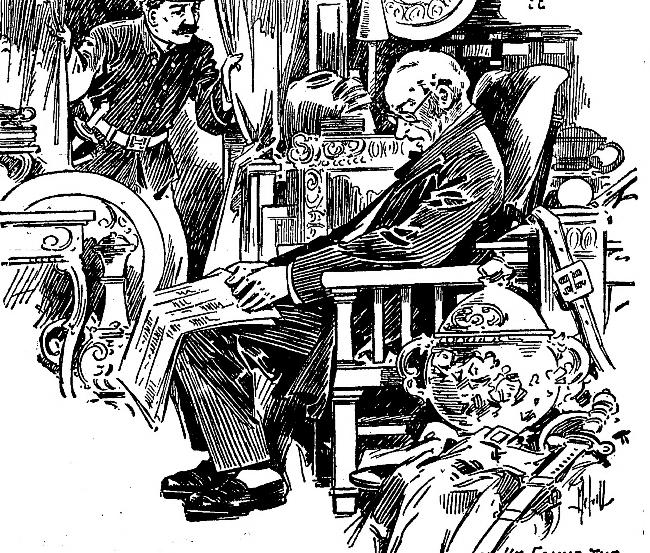
"It is not too late for me to tell the truth, is it?"

"No," was the calm response. "It is never too late to be truthful."

Then, in an endeavor to set himself straight and to prove that he was more sinned against than sinning, the thief poured out his amazing confession.

M. Robert sat there and listened with placid face and cool demeanor, but his heart beat a little quicker than usual and it was all that he could do to remain passive. And no wonder! For the thief before him was telling in short, quick words, the story of the murder of Olbert, the old shopkeeper on the Rue Madame.

Blum had jumped to the conclusion that he had been betrayed by Vialard, and he confessed that he had accompanied Vialard to the house and had guarded the door while his pal strangled the old man to death. They did not intend to commit murder, and when they found that M. Olbert was dead they were very much alarmed. There were no marks of violence on the old man, and the notion to prop him up in the chair came as an afterthought. It appealed to their sense of the romantic. It would be such a clever thing to make the public believe the old man had died a natural death while sitting in his armchair. The idea of placing a newspaper in the dead man's hand came as a sort of inspiration to Vialard. It was so clever, he thought, that he had chuckled over it many, many times during the two years that had passed. Yet, that was the one false move that had given proof of foul play and led finally to the discovery and arrest of the assassin and his accomplice.



HE FOUND THE OLD MAN SEATED IN A CHAIR—DEAD

PASSING OF THE OLD HOME

Herding of People in Cities Makes Home Building Now Almost Impossible.

(Copyrighted by J. S. Kirtley.)

There are those who say that the home is passing away. That would be a very dishonorable thing for the home to do, after its honorable history, through all the Jewish and Christian centuries. It first found itself among the Jews. Rabbi Abraham Isaacs has written a good characterization of the Jewish home; and what it stood for among them is exactly what it stands for among us—religion, education and the unity of the family. We may not have to ask the Hebrews to take over our homes, but we shall have to go back to the very things that made the Jewish home the only thing of the kind in the ancient world and won a great many noble-minded Gentiles to their faith.

The home will not pass away, though it now seems that the old style of home may have gone forever. Those elemental things that must be in it, or it is not a home at all, are now engaged in adjusting themselves to conditions that were never encountered before, and it is because of those new conditions and the present unsettled habits of people that so many are uttering lamentations. The family will not pass away till the race does. The family must have a place to live. It will make some sort of a home in that place, whether good or bad. Let us hope that, when we emerge from this transition period, the home growing industry will be an easier and more popular one.

But we are being told of the perils of the home. Let us face them without flinching. They may vitiate but cannot exterminate it. They may degrade it to a lower or regrade it to a higher level. Here are some of the disintegrating forces now at work: Specialized industry is robbing it of some of its former functions and that loss has changed the family life. The question is whether those functions are essential in a home or were taken on only as a temporary duty and can be dropped without loss. There was a time when almost everything was made in the home. The women spun and wove the cloth and made the clothes for the family; the men did their work and made many of the tools with which they worked, but trades have developed, industries and arts have become specialized. One can buy better things and for less money, made by those who give their whole time to one thing, and, by the aid of machinery, can each one do the work of a dozen or twenty men. It is more wholesome to have the mind free for other interests of the home. But here is the peril: The home sentiments grow through work with and for each other. The industries can be surrendered, but when mutual and altruistic things go, when no one is called on to do anything for any one else, but each one goes off, makes his little purse and spends it, it is a blow at the very heart of the home. Other mutual and unselfish work must take the place of the industrial work given up. If the girls are not to wash the dishes, they must assist their mother some other way. The home life demands it.

The transfer of interest from the founding to the furnishing of the home raises the question as to the moral effect of the externals rather than the internals, of consuming rather than producing. Again, everybody is so busy with some outside work of so technical and personal a kind that none can be taken into it, no mutual interest be found in it, except in the income from it. The man is at work all day, and at night wants to settle into restful ease or go to an entertainment, in order to get his jaded and jangled spirits back to normal. He has no time to get acquainted with his family. The women are busy with clubs and receptions and circles and mothers' meetings and sororities and they are too tired for anything but relaxation, at that very hour which is the most critical of all the 24, in the family life, the get-together hour, after the centrifugal travels of the day. Even the children have their social duties that keep them occupied. The ready-made plays have lessened the originative and initiative powers. The old-fashioned frolic and fun they used to have, when the mutual interests were more numerous and attractive than the outside and individual, helped the unity of the family. Little energy or inclination is left for originating and carrying out enterprises for the making of the home.

But the tale is not finished. Standards of living are high and compelling; and people of small means have large ideas of keeping up with these standards. That throws the thoughts out from the arts of home making to the arts of money making and spending. Instead of accepting this rare opportunity for culture, in the virtues of restraint and self-sacrifice in the interest of the home, they often rebel in dissatisfaction and fault finding. That marks the end of the home, as such, though the house and the family may keep together, for years. Unity is one of the elements of home, and nagging is the end of unity. In that stage of low finances and high living, the flat is the favorite resort for those who would evade the responsibilities of home building. The flat is not an unmixed evil and many happy homes are made in them, in spite of them; but too many lives are made "flat, stale and unprofitable" by them. They unite with other adverse conditions in making the essential virtues of unselfishness, hospitality and mutual constructive work for the home much harder.

Nor is that all. The herding of people in the citites, unrooted in any holdings of their own, with no sense of ownership in anything and so few home interests in common, makes home building almost impossible. The example of the rich whose wealth can purchase release from all kinds of obligations, who can dishonor the home with divorce and dissolute lives, without loss of social standing, has destructive weight with the less wealthy.

Now, the home is a set of principles, vitalized by a set of persons; sentiments throbbing in sensitized hearts; an atmosphere exhaled from those persons and partaking of their nature, as the atmosphere around us has in it some of the very elements found in the earth. In these adverse conditions, the home instincts may become atrophied by disuse or perverted by misuse, especially the building, the proprietary and the co-operative instincts.

But look long enough and we get an optimistic outlook of the home. As it is a necessary expression of the family, it is to become better and greater. If its essential instincts found culture in the old industrial life, we must tax our ingenuity to find co-operative work of the intellectual and artistic and religious kinds. The flat has its limited mission, but it may be still further limited by a larger exodus to the suburbs and to the hospitable country. Clubs may be transformed to include attention to the home interests that are mutual and may be made a true synthesis of the family ideals. The two sexes will continue to attract each other. The family will remain. The home will still grow up out of the family. New interests, not before suspected, may be found. Old responsibilities will reassert themselves. Out of the changing conditions, the eternal home instincts will emerge with new triumphs and new opportunities. The old ideals are to realize themselves in new ways.

Hospital Its Own Cannery.

Hereafter the Southern California State hospital at Patton will not sell its green fruits for a song and pay a high price for canned goods. Arrangements have been made to put up from eight to ten thousand gallons of peaches, apricots and tomatoes, and a consignment of 6,000 gallon cans has recently been received for that purpose.

On the state grounds are several acres of deciduous fruits. Superintendent Blair could see no reason why this should not be conserved for use in the institution, which feeds more than 1,500 persons, rather than buying canned goods in Los Angeles or Pomona.

So it has come about that a room has been prepared in which to carry on the work, and the apricot crop is being successfully handled at this time. Next in order of ripening will be the peaches, and later thousands of gallons of tomatoes, almost indispensable in an institution of this kind, will be stored away in the hospital larder.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA,
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Bye and bye, when Holt is having a county fair, we must try and be more courteous to the Warren bunch than they have been to this part of Marshall county.

For some time past Holt has had the name of being one of the best little towns in the northwest. Let us hope that it will also merit the reputation of being one of the neatest.

The comments of Editor Grimstad of the New Folden Review, upon the conditions of the steps on one of the churches at Holt, would lead one to think that maybe he found a few slivers there.—Thief River Falls Times.

According to the newspaper reports from Bemidji it appears that Dr. Dumas, alleged to be "king of the Yegg-men," kept a supply of dynamite in his safe for the purpose of blasting stumps out of prairie land. Sounds funny, but it will no doubt be properly explained by his attorneys.

Over at Warren they had what they called the Marshall County Fair this week. So far as we have been able to learn nobody in this part of the county was ever written or talked to about this fair or asked to be exhibitors or even attendants. About all that the people in this section are supposed to know about the matter is to pay their share of taxes so that a good appropriation can be made by the county board every year for the benefit of the west end, for it is only the west end that is given a chance to derive any benefits from the fair.

President Taft has already been several days on his tour of the country, which may properly called the opening of his campaign for re-nomination. In his tour he will visit many of the principal western cities where he is assured of a cordial welcome from the big business interests and the people directly dependent upon them. In these cities, too, he is sure of the newspapers publishing only those things which are good concerning the remarks he may make, and thus attempt to manufacture public sentiment in his favor. It is safe to say that the published reports of his trip will not carry to the country absolutely truthful account of what he says to the people or how the people feel towards him.

Do you love your cock-tail in the morning? It is great stuff, booze, no matter how you take it. It makes a man forget so many things—and it piles up things for him to remember at the same time. At Huron, S. D., on Sunday morning, a young man who had filled up on booze the night before, woke up feeling ugly. His wife, to whom he had been married a little more than a year, took their infant son and tried to go downstairs with him but the hilarious father interfered and taking the baby by the feet beat its innocent brains out against the wall. Any old booze lover who may have read this tragedy undoubtedly has considered it to be a horrible thing, and then took another drink to help him forget it. Yes, booze is great stuff—for filling jails, insane asylums and coffins. If you really want to, stick to it and it will soon do your family and the rest of the community the favor of sending you where you belong.

List of Grand and Petit Jurors

For the general November, 1911, term. Drawn Sept. 5th, 1911. Grand Jurors:

O. H. Hanson, Viking
Olof C. Johnson, Veldt
John P. Erickson, West Valley
Fred Lenhart, Comstock
E. M. Powell, McCrea
Wm. Lineman, Comstock
H. C. Naesett, Rollis
Fred Jarshaw, New Solum
Carl J. Johnson, Oslo
Ole Erickson, Nelson Park
Amund Johnson, Grand Plain
Eugene Labine, Bloomer
Carl Youngdahl, Warren
Sam Lee, New Folden
August Low. Eagle Poimt
John Hanson, Alma
P. N. Peterson, New Solum
Ole Berge, New Maine
Chas. Hull, Warren
John Gustafson, Viking
P. A. Johnson, Moylan
Peter E. Kvickstad, Argyle
D. A. Mack, Wagner

Summoned to appear November 27th, 1911, at 10 A. M.

Petit Jurors:

Andrew Amundson, Linsell
John J. Anderson, McCrea
George Benson, Augsburg
Peder Bakke, Marsh Grove
E. J. Amundgaard, Argyle
Tor Hellickson, Fork
Lars Ahlm, Big Woods
Ole Olson, Spruce Valley
L. Johnson, Spruce Valley
Charlie Anderson, Oslo
Ingvald Wold, Adger
Ole P. Ramsey, Eckvoll
Frank Legault, Tamarac
Alfred Johnson, New Folden
Olof Opseth, New Solum
E. O. Bystrom, Vega
E. Torgeson, Comstock
Lars Ihle, New Eolden
Otto Hohle, Valley
Henry Sustad, Viking
Aaron Johnson, Warrenton
H. Harris, Big woods
Halvor Kallock, Oak Park
Ole J. Lunke, East Valley

Summoned to appear November 28th, 1911, at 10 a. m.

Establishing a Precedent

The following notice appeared in the Warren Sheaf last week:

"To the Rural School Officers of Marshall County:

Permit me to suggest that you give your teachers and pupils one day's vacation (Tuesday or Wednesday, Sept. 19th or 20th) during the Marshall County fair, to give them the opportunity to see the bigget and the best agricultural exhibit ever shown in our county and to take part in the industrial contest in connection with the fair.

Signed,
—David Johnson,
County Supt."

We understand that the schools in general were closed on Wednesday in accordance with the above "suggestion," although none of the pupils from the eastern end of the county could make the trip to attend the fair if they tried. It looks like poor judgement to "suggest" closing the schools all over the county when all cannot take advantage of the opportunity in the proper manner.

INSECTS KILLING BIG GAME

Bulldog Flies Attack the Moose, Which Take Refuge in Water and Are Drowned.

Bulldog flies are killing big game along the international boundary, according to County Commissioner Helic Clementson. Two moose were killed last week near a lumber camp on the east fork of Rapid river, and in his opinion large numbers of fine animals have lost their lives the last week.

The flies, which are fully a half inch long, are more plentiful than for many years and attack the moose in large numbers. Their stings drive the animals to distraction and in a crazed condition the rush through the woods, often entering log camps filled with men. They seek water and several have been drowned in attempting to evade the tormenting flies. A big moose was pulled out of the river twice last Thursday by lumbermen and the flies brushed off.

The deer are more fortunate in escaping the pests and have not suffered very much as yet, but are having their troubles from the deer flies.—Bemidji correspondence Minneapolis Journal.

THE REASON.

Senator Rayner, the wit of the senate, told at a dinner in Baltimore a story of the South.

"A northerner," he said, "was surprised, during a southern tour, by the number of Taliaferros he found everywhere. Doctors, lawyers, undertakers, clothiers—all seemed to be Taliaferros. The northerner put up in nearly every town at a Hotel Taliaferro, and, if he wanted a cigar, a Taliaferro sold it to him.

He couldn't understand it at all—till one day, motoring through a splendid country, he saw a tremendous mill that bore in vast letters the inscription, 'Taliaferro Manufacturing company.'

"'Oho!' he said, 'they turn them out by steam!'"

A "WREATH OF BABIES."

Imagination is the making of a writer, so one has been led to believe.

Perhaps; but some writers go too far. Just listen to this description of a bit of simple summer millinery from a foreign publication:

"It goes with a yellow print frock, like the poet's—

"Buttercup-color was her print gown,
So sweetly rare, so quaintly fair!"

and here we had gray chip, very coarse, but dull of surface, and buttercup-yellow taffetas Winterhalter bows, with raveled ends, sitting all around the low crown, with their fat, short legs sticking out well apart in front of them, for all the world like a wreath of chubby babies."

"CAPTURING" AN EAGLE.

One of the incidents of the last season in Dead River region that escaped press notice at the time was the fact that William Ledgyard of Boston and Albert Leavering of New York, then guests at Round Mountain camps, attempted to capture an eagle and were unable to carry off the sky king alive. The furious bird made such good use of his beak and claws that the gentlemen were finally obliged to hold him under water until he was drowned, in order to demonstrate that one of them was not in reality a captive of the eagle.—From Maine Woods.

LONG RECORD BROKEN.

The Rev. Robert Hugh Benson, the novelist, is now Monsignore Benson, having been promoted by Pius X. His father was an Anglican archbishop, and he is the first case since 1606 of a member of an archbishop's family going over to the church of Rome.

LOVE-MAKING STYLES CHANGE

Today the Flowery Sentiment of Old-Time Plays Is Considered Merely Melodramatic.

When a successful play of 25 or 30 years ago is revived critics invariably hasten to point out how theatrical and "old-fashioned" dramatic fare used to be in the last generation. And, in a sense, the criticism is quite justified. The sentiment of a former day cloys; the heroics only amuse us. Even so expert a workman as Sardou feels the changes of time. His set scenes—rage, denunciation, jealousy, terror—are nowadays dismissed as melodramatic. Actually, the difference is one of manner and not of essence. We are quite as fond of melodrama today as people were 30 years ago, if by melodrama one means impossible human beings acting in an impossible way. And, if anything, we are more sentimental today than the Victorians were. Only, once upon a time sentiment voiced itself in nicely turned and nicely balanced sentences succeeding each other in oratorical form. Today even sentiment has a lot of "go" to it. On the stage, as in the magazines, today the broad-shouldered young man who addresses spasmodic half sentences to the only woman in the world is as popular and as offensive as the heroes were in the age of vapors and antimacassars.

NOT BUILDING THE TEMPLE

Methodist's Rebuke of Presbyterian Brother Who Was One of the Quiet Kind.

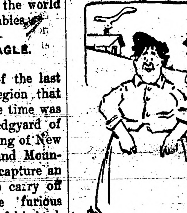
A Presbyterian minister who had very conservative ideas dropped in one night on a Methodist revival where an extraordinary amount of exhorting and shouting were going on. He sat down in a seat far toward the back, and though he felt in sympathy with the work going on he could not bring himself to engage in the same kind of vocal activity. Presently a Methodist brother named Smith went back and urged him to come up and join the rank of workers, but the conservative held back, exclaiming: "I am one of the quiet kind, you know, and don't believe in so much noise and hubbub; you must remember, Brother Smith, that in the building of the temple there was heard neither the sound of saw nor of hammer.

"Humph!" snorted Brother Smith, "we are not building temples here, we are just blasting rock. The Lord's going to look after the temple."

THE TRAVELER'S COMFORT.

A slipper without a heel, which is so soft that it can be folded and put into a very small space, is a new invention designed for the traveler. We have had cretonne hats and coats, cretonne covers for the furniture, and now cretonne slippers are among the latest things. A woman was making a pair the other day without a pattern. She bought a pair of soles, such as are used for the crocheted slippers, put her foot on the floor, fitted the cretonne over the instep and the rest was easy. She bound the top of the slipper and sewed the lower edge to the sole. It will prove a great convenience for wear in the sleeper during the night journey.

THE REASON



Mrs. Rigby—Is she happy since she secured her divorce?

Mrs. Digby—Very. As a wife her allowance was only $20 a week, but now he has to pay her $50 a week alimony.

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS.

"Good heavens, John, how did you come to send such an ugly woman from the intelligence office. She's scared the baby into fits."

"My dear, I did exactly as you told me, and informed the office we wanted a plain cook."

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Farm Lands and Farm Loans

Anyone having Land in this vicinity for sale should call or write me. I will either buy or find a buyer. Farm Loans quickly negotiated.

J. O. QUISBERG,
HOLT, ... MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery aud Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $60,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE

NOW ON EXHIBITION

S. S. KOLDEN & CO.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.13
Wheat	.92
Barley	.78
Oats	.36
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Middle River on Tuesday.

Wanted—Pure bred Brown Leghorn cockerel. Apply at this office.

Willie Werner spent Sunday his relatives here and left on Monday for Greenbush.

Miss Olga Hoff was down from Middle River and spent Sunday as a guest at the Thomas home.

Mrs. Swenson has returned to her North Dakota home after a pleasant visit with the Nyhus family.

A. C. Kvennes and Oscar Schenk came down from Middle River yesterday afternoon and spent some time visiting friends.

Attorney G. Halvorson, of Thief River Falls, made a very brief stop-off here Monday to shake hands with some of his friends.

R. M. Nyhus was in from his New Solum home on Tuesday and remembered the editor with a dollar for a year's subscription.

Miss Christine Reierson went to Red Lake Falls on Tuesday and remained until yesterday visiting with friends and taking in the county fair.

A. L. Carlson went down to Thief River Falls on Wednesday to run the linotype machine in the Press office for a day or two and set up the news for this week's issue of that paper.

TAKEN UP—On Sunday August 13, by Fred Larson, 3 miles east of Holt, one white Angora buck, with bell on. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Christ Shevland, of New Folden, was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Oscar Anderson spent Wednesday night visiting with his folks at Thief River Falls.

J. O. Quisberg spent Wednesday night attending to business matters at Thief River Falls.

Miss Inga Johnson, of East Valley is a guest at Hogan Anderson's home and may remain over winter.

Jonas Sjoberg and son, Orie, drove down from Middle River on a combined business and pleasure trip.

T. T. Solum and family were over from Newfolden yesterday to do some trading with the Holt merchants.

Miss Inanda Fosholm came up from Silverton on Monday to spend a few days visiting with her folks.

Wanted —— Anyone having for sale a good, second-hand cook stove, number 9, is requested to notify this office giving full particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Schenkey returned to their home in East Valley last Saturday after some months spent in the southeastern part of the county.

Orvis Hinds, the Crookston surveyor, was a visitor in town Wednesday. He is doing some work on the state ditches in place of Mr. Macauley and expects to be in this vicinity pretty much all fall.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. S. Borsheim on Wednesday afternoon. There was a large attendance and a good time. They will hold their next meeting with Mrs. C. H. Gunheim on Wednesday, October 4th.

On Wednesday night of last week lightning struck and set fire to a big barn belonging to John Peterson a short distance from Warren. Horses and harness were saved but the barn and the rest of its contents were entirely destroyed.

The Young People Society of Holt went out in a body last Sunday to attend the services and Young Peoples meeting at the home of Rev. M. B. Ordahl in East Valley. They found Mr. Ordahl's home a most delightful place to spend the afternoon and all hope to enjoy other visits there in the future.

At the home of the bride's parents near Steiner Miss Ella Swanson and Target Brokke were united in marriage on the 18th inst, Rev. J. B. Smith officiating. They went to Duluth and Superior to spend their honeymoon after which they will go to housekeeping in Thief River Falls where Mr. Brokke is employed in the postoffice.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

NEW GOODS
SOME HERE; MORE COMING!

During the past few days quite a lot of our new Fall Goods have arrived and are now on our shelves for your inspection.

We want you to see this Big, New Stock, and you ought to see it as soon as you can. Our Dry Goods Department is especially worth your attention, and contains the finest lot of High-grade, Up-to-date goods ever shown in this vicinity.

W have a splendid line of Blankets, all wool, mixed and cotton, and many other necessities for the season.

Remember:
Those who come first can get the Best Selections.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

Some Classy Farm P

During the past few da
very fine samples of farm a
products have been left at
and we have placed them
tion. They are worth s
prove that there is no
northern Minnesota bett
to the production of
grains and fruits than thi
corn from R. L. Olson
handed in by Guy Anders
and onions from John Sim
and some excellent crab
Carl Larson, are all among
samples of their respect
that you have ever seen.
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changed his mind—and
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Dont forget the big
M. W. A. Hall here in
day evening. Supper
at the Evergreen Hotel
Tickets will be 75 cen
you'll get your money's

On Monday evening
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Typewriter B

For Sale—A Rem
Typewriter, in first c
Wm. T. Wiig, Holt, M

Farms Wa

I have prospective b
good improved farms
acres of wild land. A
eastern Marshall coun
CHAS. W. LATTA,

CHANNEL SOU

The fog was dense,
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madam," he replied.
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can see the stars over
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WORKS FOR ENDO

Mrs. Percy V. P
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the board, for coun
biennial conventions
packer says that club
peal to the emotion
intellect of those w
help them collect
money.

Defective Page

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By **WILBUR D. NESBIT**

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SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry is forced to do some fancy lying to keep Lucy from discovering the presence of the woman. The milliner, Daphne Daffington, who proves to be an old flame of Harry's, arrives to trace the missing duplicate hat and more complications ensue. Daphne is hustled into the room occupied by the Count. The latter, with whom Daphne had flirted at one time, demands the return of a ring he had given her on that occasion. She tells him that she gave the ring to General Blazes. As the Count had also given Mrs. Blazes a duplicate of the ring he becomes somewhat excited. Daphne leaves the room and seeks refuge in the one occupied by Mrs. Blazes. Mr. Medder discovers the Count, who is introduced as Harry's German tutor. General Blazes arrives and accuses Harry of concealing his wife. Daphne steps out and the general is dumfounded. Lucy gives way to tears. The Count takes the blame for the whole affair upon himself, but the verdict is reserved until Harry can vindicate himself. General Blazes admits to Harry that he has flirted with Daphne, and Mrs. Blazes overhears the talk.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"Isn't it a lovely evening?"

Then she began to sink gracefully upon the seat, when an even more ominous ripping sound was heard. Carolyn abandoned her project with due and proper suddenness, while Pigeon mopped his brow, and said, in flustered tones that he tried to make sound matter-of-course:

"I thought earlier today that we might have some rain."

He lifted his foot to rest it carelessly upon the bench, not caring to try to sit down any more, but with the movement came a terrific rip as though something had torn loose forever.

He dropped his foot and tried to whistle a popular air.

Carolyn looked the other way and became nervous.

"I can't do a thing with my hair tonight," she observed, lifting her arms to pat it into shape.

R-r-r-rip!

Her arms dropped to her sides, soldierwise.

"I think," Pigeon said, desperately, "that the evening is the most pleasant time of the day."

He sat down, in spite of the ripping that still sounded.

"Won't you be seated?" he asked politely.

Carolyn slowly, carefully allowed herself to sit beside him, and to her evident relief there was no further sound of ripping.

"Isn't it funny," Pigeon said, "how lonesome a fellow gets at this time of the evening, if he is all alone?"

"Now, don't get sentimental," Carolyn said, tapping him playfully on the shoulder.

Simultaneously with her movement there was a sudden, short rip. She drew back in confusion.

"Is it wrong to get sentimental?" Pigeon asked, carelessly dropping his arm along the back of the seat and behind her, and at the same time hearing another vicious rip. He pulled his arm back as though his hand had encountered a pin.

"It's silly to be sentimental," Carolyn declared, without a motion of any sort. By this time she was afraid even to turn her eyes toward him.

"I'm silly, am I?" Pigeon asked, sulkily.

"I didn't say that," she answered.

"You did!"

"I didn't!"

"You did, and I can prove it!"

"I didn't, and I can prove it!"

Pigeon attempted to arise haughtily, but—r-r-r-r-rip!—and he sat down again.

"I suppose," he said to her, pettishly, "you think I can't do anything?"

"You can't!" she replied, pouting, for she was angry because of the ripping, and naturally wanted to vent her wrath on the nearest object, which in this instance happened to be the poor youth. "You can't. Doing nothing is the best thing you do."

"Boarding school wit!" Pigeon retorted. "Oh, well, there are plenty of other girls!"

"And don't you forget, Mister Williams," she snapped, with a heavy accent on the "Mister," "that there are plenty of other men!"

She brought out the word "men" with all the emphasis and meaning necessary to convey to him the idea that she regarded him as a boy.

Then she arose, utterly ignoring a terrific ripping noise, and strode into the house with the cold, heartless tread of a princess. But as she went up the steps, Pigeon, had he been watching, would have seen her clutching nervously at her skirt, while the ripping went merrily on.

Pigeon got up with an air of gloom, and grasped his belt in a tight clutch and marched off, his steps being timed by staccato rips, which he did not locate as coming from the room wherein was Mrs. Blazes.

And in that room Mrs. Blazes was feverishly tearing and tying strips of sheets, and towels, and table covers, together, all unconscious that in her strenuous efforts to effect her escape she was creating the first bump upon the pathway of a young love—but then love, as Mr. Shakespeare observed long long ago, never did run smooth.

CHAPTER XII.

Mrs. Blazes opened her window silently, and lowered to the ground a rope that was fearfully and wonderfully made. She had used everything and anything, from pillow slips to the cords of the portieres. She had enough rope to let her out of a six-story building, instead of from a window a scant twelve feet from the ground. The end of the rope she tied to a table near the window. Then she looked down anxiously.

"It is dangerous," she sighed.

The Count wandered into view. He was growing weary of waiting for the hat. At sight of the rope he brightened up.

"Jump oud," he suggested.

"Silly!" she said; "I've got to climb down. Steady the rope."

He took hold of the lower end and straightened the rope against the building.

"But how in the world am I to climb down?" she demanded.

"Led yourselluf oud slow, und den slide for life," he told her.

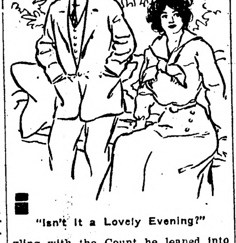
Their argument grew more intense. She was afraid to trust herself to the frail means of reaching the earth, and he was insistent that she should come down at once. In the midst of their talk the front door opened. Mrs. Blazes heard the sound and darted back from the window, taking the rope in with her so swiftly that she left the Count standing with his hands in the air.

Amos Medders came slowly down the steps, looking intently at the Count, whom he could not recognize in the dark. The Count had not heard him coming and could not understand why Mrs. Blazes had pulled the rope in so suddenly.

Count von Fitz was dumbfounded when he was seized in a grip of iron and the cold tones of Medders came:

"What are thee doing, scoundrel?"

General Blazes came up the walk at that instant. He had his hat in his hand and was still laboring under excitement. When he saw Medders struggling with the Count he leaped into the fray and separated them.



"Isn't It a Lovely Evening?"

"What's happening?" he asked.

"Well, I am surprised," Medders said. "I thought this foolish little man here was a burglar."

"What foolish little man?" Blazes asked.

"This one they call a Count—this tutor. I thought he was trying to break into the house."

"Wouldn't be surprised if he was," Blazes asserted, vehemently. "Isn't your daughter in there? Isn't Harry's sister in there? These Counts will do anything to capture a girl with money."

"It iss not so!" Count von Fitz sputtered, rubbing his neck.

"Verily, thee has a suspicious look," Medders said to him.

"It's a gam dood thing I happened along," Blazes observed.

"A what, friend?" Medders inquired curiously.

"A gam dood thing—doesn't count, you know when you cuss backwards."

"Verily," Medders said, "there be times when a man could cuss sidewise."

"Well," Blazes said, turning again to Count von Fitz. "It's a lucky thing for you there was nothing in the report that you were with my wife today. I'm a jealous man. I'm desperate when I'm roused."

"Don't rouse!" the Count begged.

"Once," the General said, "I caught a man flirting with her. What did I do?"

"Vat did you do?" the Count asked, weakly.

"They buried his hat," the General said. "Just his hat! Just—his—hat!"

"Chust his hat!" the Count echoed. Mentally he wondered if it had been a yellow hat with red poppies.

"Thou art a man of wrath, General," Medders said. "Once I grew angry at a man—in my youthful days."

"And what did you do to him, man of peace?" asked the General, laughing, while the Count listened nervously.

"In those days," Medders said, "I was vain of my strength and given to yielding to my angry passions. I went unto this man, and I seized him thus—"

Before the Count could dodge, Medders held him as though in a vise.

"And I said unto him: 'Thou condemned wretch, dost thou not know it is unwise so to conduct thyself in our midst?' And I smote him thus, and I shook him thus"—illustrating upon the helpless Count—"and then I said unto him that if he offended me again I should smite him full sore."

"Please," begged the Count, "please don'd remember anything else!"

"I beg thy pardon," Medders said, contritely. "I did forget myself."

"Come in out of the night air, gentlemen," suggested Harry, who came to the door just then. The trio, smiling over the unconscious way in which Medders had shaken the Count, started in, when a messenger boy arrived.

He carried a large hat box. The Count tried to intercept him, but Harry was as anxious as the Count to get that hat.

She turned it out quick enough," Harry murmured to himself, paying the boy the seventy-five dollars that was called for on delivery. When the boy had left, Harry chanced to look at the address and read:

"Count Herman von Fitz. Why, this hat isn't for me, after all."

"No," the Count said. "I ordered it, but it isn't for me."

Medders turned and said:

"Is there some mistake, Harry?"

Harry looked at the Count, but that gentleman was pretty well satisfied with the situation and made no move to correct matters.

"No, there isn't any mistake," Harry said.

"Did I understand aright," Medders asked, "that thee are paying seventy-five dollars for that hat?"

"I did—without taking chloroform, too," Harry ruefully asknowledged.

"Some hats are worth that much," the Count remarked.

"Sure!" boomed the General. "My wife often spends more than that for a hat."

"Is it for thy sister, Harry?" Medders asked, casually.

"I don't know if it will fit her," Harry answered, non-committally.

"Wouldst thee let us see it?" Medders asked. "Truly, a hat worth that much must be a wonderful thing."

Here the Count nervously interposed, afraid that the General would become aroused if he saw the hat.

"No, no. Der night air might spoil it!"

"I confess I am curious to see it," Medders said. "Ah, what forms the vanity of women and the foolishness of man do take!"

From the house came the lank form of Socrates Primmer. In his hand he carried the hatbox which all day he had been endeavoring to open in the presence of Lucy.

"What is the trouble?" he asked.

"No trouble at all—until you came," Harry replied, drily.

"Harry has simply been doing what I have often done," General Blazes explained "He has bought a hat."

Primmer glanced at the hat box Harry held, and then looked at his own.

"This then, is for his wife?" he inquired, sadly.

"What?" the General said, misunderstanding Primmer. "Another man buy a hat for my wife? How dare you!"

Primmer shrank away from him.

"Nay," Medders soothed. "The hat Harry has is for his sister, Carolyn."

"No," Harry corrected him, fearing some further complication. "The fact is, I was going to give the hat to Lucy—with your permission, Mr. Medders. But I didn't like to ask your permission before all the others here."

"Bully for you, Harry!" the General beamed. "You couldn't do a finer thing."

Primmer lapsed into a fit of dejection.

"Alas!" he sobbed. "Homer was right when he said:

"Alas, faint hope I leaned upon!
Alas, thou too art dead and gone!"

"Cheer him up!" General Blazes suggested. "Let him see your present for Lucy."

"I, too, have a present for Lucy," Primmer said.

"Thee hast?" Medders asked. "What is it, Socrates?"

"A hat," Primmer announced.

Harry leaped to a conclusion. Instantly he coupled Primmer with the mysterious man who had bought the duplicate hat at Mlle. Daphne's.

"Let's see it," he said.

He opened Primmer's hat box, and one glance was enough to confirm his suspicion. He dropped the lid quickly, took the box from Primmer's unresisting hold, and said:

"I'll take your hat to Lucy. She'll be—"

"No. I shall present it to her myself," Primmer declared, taking the box from Harry.

"All right," Harry said. "Don't let any one profane that hat by seeing it until it gets to the one for whom it is intended. And neither will I with mine. You won't let any one see it?"

"Surely not," Primmer agreed.

"All right. That's a sacred compact. Let's all go in now."

And as he ushered them into the house Harry said things to himself because of his foolishness in paying seventy-five dollars for a hat when the duplicate was in the house all the time.

"And," he growled, "I've still got one coming from Daphne!"

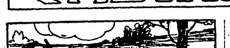
"What did thee say?" Medders asked, as they went into the reception room.

"I was saying that I hoped no one was coming this evening to break up our quiet little party."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

That which is unjust can really profit no one; that which is just can really harm no one.—Henry George.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



SOME say that we should Eat to live
And some say Live to eat,
But look at it which ever way,
'Tis true, to live, we eat.

WAYS OF SERVING LIVER.

To many this plebeian dish will not appeal, but we can only feel sympathy for those who miss the good things that may be served alone and in combination with liver.

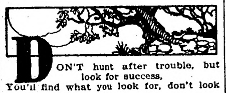
For minced liver simmer the meat in water for twenty-five minutes. Then drain and chop finely. Add two onions chopped and pepper and salt. Return to the saucepan and cover with cold water and cook twenty minutes; then add enough bread crumbs to make it thick. Make a border of mashed potatoes around a platter and pour the minced liver in the center.

Liver with bacon is the most common way of serving liver. Parboil the slices of liver, drain and roll in flour. Have a few slices of bacon fried until crisp; remove them and add an onion, cook until yellow, then remove and add the liver. Brown well on both sides, and when well cooked place on the platter and garnish with the bacon and rings of fried onion.

Bacon and small pieces of liver placed alternately on skewers, then baked in the oven is another dainty way of serving liver.

Roasted Liver.—Cut little slits in a fresh calf's liver and put into these slits small pieces of fat salt pork cut into strips. If you have, and can use, a larding needle, this may be done very neatly. Allow the liver to lie in the following mixture for an hour: The juice of one lemon, one tablespoonful of olive oil, a slice of onion, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, three cloves, a half a bay leaf and salt and pepper. Turn frequently while soaking. Drain and wrap in buttered paper and roast for an hour and a half, longer if the liver weighs very much. When nearly done remove the paper, dredge with flour and brown, basting with a little butter. Serve with a tomato sauce.

Liver in Casserole.—Lard the liver and lay it on a bed of diced vegetables. A few stalks of celery, a small turnip, one carrot, an onion and bits of salt pork. Add two cups of stock or boiling water, two cloves, a sprig of parsley and a fourth of a bay leaf. Cover and cook until the vegetables are tender. Serve from the dish. A little flour may be added for thickening, if desired.



DON'T hunt after trouble, but look for success,
You'll find what you look for, don't look for distress.
If you see but your shadow, remember, I pray,
That the sun is still shining, but you're in the way.
Don't grumble, don't bluster, don't dream and don't shirk,
Don't think of your worries, but think of your work.
The worries will vanish, the work will be done,
No man sees his shadow who faces the sun.
—Today's.

WHAT TO EAT.

Salmon, canned, or if one is fortunate enough to live where they may be procured fresh, are one of our most satisfactory fish. They are so many nice ways of serving it that a few may be reminders. As a salad with a chopped pickle and a bit of celery and dressing it is universally liked.

Salmon Loaf.—Shred with a fork a can of salmon, pour off the oil and set aside. Add one egg, three-fourths of a cup of milk, salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and three-fourths of a cup of bread crumbs. Mold in a loaf, put into a pan and pour over the oil; bake half an hour and serve with tomato sauce. A cup of strained tomato seasoned with red pepper, cloves and onion. Pour around the loaf and serve.

When the fresh fish is obtainable, which is, of course, so very superior to the canned, try broiling a salmon steak. Dry it well, and dredge with flour, then lay on a well-buttered broiler or gridiron. If using an iron, turn with a broad-bladed knife and an egg whisk on top to prevent its breaking. When cooked to a light brown, lay on a hot platter, season with pepper and salt and serve at once.

Salmon Corquettes.—These may be made from left-over salmon when it has been served plain. To half a can of salmon add a cup of bread crumbs and pepper and salt. Mix two mashed potatoes with the salmon and the white of an egg, well beaten. Roll in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat.

Salmon served with macaroni makes a good dish; also with rice.

Baked Salmon.—Take a small can of salmon, three eggs and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Drain the salmon, flake carefully, season with salt and pepper and mix with the three eggs, hard-cooked and chopped fine, and one and a fourth cups of bread crumbs. Soften with a half cup of milk or water, add the butter and form into a loaf. Bake twenty minutes.

THE presence of a large amount of cellulose in food enables us often to satisfy the appetite without injury from over-eating.

Cellulose is the woody fiber in fruits and vegetables.

WHEN MARKETING.

Remember that fresh fish have eyes bright, not glazed and sunken. The flesh is firm, the odor good.

Look to see that your milk bottles hold the standard measure. They are usually a quarter of a cup short on a quart. This amounts to a good deal in the course of a year's bills.

Does your baker carry bread uncovered through the street and handle it with uncovered hands? Or do you have it wrapped in paper? Pay a cent more and have clean bread.

Never buy cheap cotton toweling for dish towels. Linen keeps white, wears better, absorbs the water and are all-'round better towels.

Have a pair of scales, good reliable ones, in the kitchen, and keep a strict watch on the weights. A good merchant respects such a careful buyer and will see that she is fairly treated.

Suggestions for Housekepers.

When fruit juice refuses to jell, add a tablespoonful or two of vinegar to the juice. When fruit is high, save the peelings and cores and many an extra glass of good jelly may be added to the store.

An easy way to fill preserve jars is to use a gravy boat. The handle makes it easy to dip and the spout is just right to enter the top of the jar.

If fat or milk is spilled on a soft pine floor, or in fact on any floor, pour cold water on it at once and the fat will harden and save sinking into the floor and making a spot.

Before using the casserole, put it into a pan of cold water and bring the water slowly to the boiling point. This tempers the dish and makes it bear strong heat without cracking. Boil about five minutes.

Never let dish water dry in the towels; rinse first in cold water, then wash them in hot soap suds and rinse again, and dry. Towels cared for in this way will never get gray.

Keep a cork on the letter file or spindle on your desk. It may save an eye or two.

WE, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good; so find profit,
By losing your prayers.
—Shakespeare.

SUGGESTIONS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

When cane seats in the chairs sag, turn them upside down and scrub with hot soapsuds, then rinse in hot water. When dry they will be drawn tight again.

Insist upon getting sixty pounds of potatoes to a bushel, exclusive of the basket.

Use the small-sized clothes pins; they stay on better than the large ones.

Old oil cloth is useful for mats and pads to save the table. Cut in squares and use it under hot dishes.

Old paint stains may be removed from cloth by rubbing first with olive oil and then with chloroform.

Add sugar to fruit when half cooked, and save in the amount of sugar used.

A crochet hook is a good article to keep in the bathroom to draw out lint, hairs, etc., from the paste pipes which stop the flow of water.

A little powered pumice will remove stains from under the finger nails. Apply it with an orange stick.

To keep corns from troubling rub them often with a fine piece of sand paper.

To clean and renew the shine of leather, dust well, then rub with a mixture of three parts benzine and one of sweet oil.

Dip a sperm candle in the hot starch just before taking off the stove, or add a piece of paraffin as large as a pea. It keeps the starch from sticking.

A shoe case to hold half a dozen pairs of shoes and slippers is almost an indispensable addition to the inside of the closet door. The shoes are always in pairs and can be found in the dark.

As a perspiration deodorant soda is excellent. It is used dusted on like powder.

To prevent the sink pipe from clogging, use plenty of washing soda in hot water once a week.

Nellie Maxwell.

A Problem in Finance.

"Perkins looks worried. Must have some big problem on his mind."

"Yes. He's trying to figure how to fit a 1910 mortgage to a 1911 touring car."—Life.

Wide Doorways.

Club President—This is a very select club; some big men come here.

Country Visitor—I presume that's why you have such spacious doorways.—Judge.

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

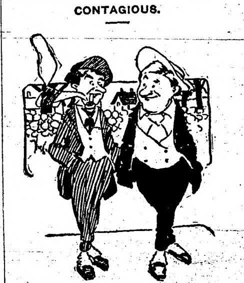
Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SADIE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

CONTAGIOUS.



Gayboze—When my wife saw the condition I was in when I got home from the club last night it just staggered her!

Martini—I'm not surprised. You know you drank enough for two, old man!

Practical Illustration.

To shorten a long Sunday afternoon for Fred, aged eight, his mother told him that he might illustrate the twenty-third Psalm in any way he chose. Quiet reigned for a time, as Fred, busy with pencil and pad, drew "shepherd" and "green pasture," "rod and staff." Then a silence ensued, followed by a noisy clatter which brought his mother to the room. Fred was busily arranging a train of cars, a toy gun, marbles, etc., on the table.

"What are you doing, Fred?"

"Why," he answered, "these are the presents of my enemies."

A HIT

What She Gained by Trying Again.

A failure at first makes us esteem final success.

A family in Minnesota that now enjoys Postum would never have known how good it is if the mother had been discouraged by the failure of her first attempt to prepare it. Her son tells the story:

"We had never used Postum till last spring when father brought home a package one evening just to try it. We had heard from our neighbors, and in fact every one who used it, how well they liked it.

"Well, the next morning Mother brewed it about five minutes, just as she had been in the habit of doing with coffee without paying special attention to the directions printed on the package. It looked weak and didn't have a very promising color, but nevertheless father raised his cup with an air of exceptancy. It certainly did give him a great surprise, but I'm afraid it wasn't a very pleasant one, for he put down his cup with a look of disgust.

Mother wasn't discouraged though, and next morning gave it another trial, letting it stand on the stove till boiling began and then letting it boil for fifteen or twenty minutes, and this time we were all so pleased with it that we have used it ever since.

"Father was a confirmed dyspeptic and a cup of coffee was to him like poison. So he never drinks it any more, but drinks Postum regularly. He isn't troubled with dyspepsia now and is actually growing fat, and I'm sure Postum is the cause of it. All the children are allowed to drink it and they are perfect pictures of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY
CHICAGO-PITTSBURG

Cement Talk No. 6

Repairs are the bane of the property owner. Today it is new porch steps, tomorrow it will be a new sidewalk, soon it will be a well curb. Why not cut out bothersome patching? Why not build those things once and for all, using *concrete?* It will stand the frost, rain and sun for years, if you make it carefully. Use clean, coarse sand, well graded gravel or crushed stone and *UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT* and stop that repair nuisance. The best dealers sell *UNIVERSAL* and are proud of its record of successful work. Ask them for helpful booklets and prices or write us.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS DIRECT FROM THE MILL
SAVE ONE-THIRD IN COST
and make your selection at home from a beautiful line of samples which we will send you free. We cut any length desired. 75c to $1.75 per yard.
TILTON WOOLEN MILL
106 MILL STREET, TILTON, N. H.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS and Kodak Supplies
Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention.
FARGO DRUG CO. Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 107 8th St. So., Fargo, N.D.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

Qualified Prayer.

Marion's mother was ill, and the aunt who took her place at the head of the household plied the children with unaccustomed and sometimes disliked articles of diet. One day, after being compelled to eat onions, Marion refused to say grace.

"Then you must sit at the table until you are ready to say it!" was the aunt's stern judgment. An hour or so later, when the brilliant sunshine and impatient calls of her comrades together comprised an irrestible appeal, Marion capitulated—thus:

"Oh, Lord, make me thankful for having had to eat horrid old onions, if you can do it. But I know you can't."

Don't Expect Kindness.

There are six sorts of people at whose hands you need not expect much kindness. The narrow minded think of nobody but themselves, the lazy are too indifferent, the busy have not time to think, the rich disregard appeals for kindness, the poor have neither spirit nor ability, and the good natured fool is not capable of serving you.—Home Notes.

Too Little Ton.

Smiley—That iceman down the street will have to change his name if he wishes to do any business.

Wiley—Why? What's his name?

Smiley—Littleton. Some people might not notice it, but I am afraid most folks would shy at a name like that on an ice-dealer's sign.

Such a platitude of a world, in which all working horses can be well fed, and innumerable working men die starved.

The Flavour of Post Toasties

Is so distinctly pleasing that it has won the liking of both young and old who never before cared much for cereal food of any kind.

Served direct from the package—crisp and fresh, and—

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

QUALITY AND CONFORMATION OF TYPICAL DRAFT HORSES

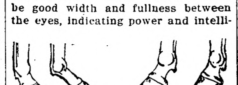
Ideal Animal Will Show Vigorous, Lively, Energetic Disposition, Yet be Docile, Tractable and Intelligent—Form Should be Broad, Deep and Evenly Proportioned.

(By A. S. ALEXANDER.)

The typical, ideal draft horse stands over 16 hands (5 feet 4 inches) and under 18 hands high, and weighs 1,600 pounds or more in ordinary flesh.

The form should be broad, deep, massive, evenly proportioned, and symmetrical, the entire make-up suggesting great strength and weight. The body should be massive, blocky, and compact, and squarely set on short, broad, clean, sturdy legs showing fine skin, large joints and prominent tendons.

The head should be large, proportionate in size to the body, well formed, clean and free from coarseness and irregularities. The forehead should be broad, full and not dished or too prominent. The profile of the face should not be too straight or of "Roman-nose" form. There should be good width and fullness between the eyes, indicating power and intelligence. The eyes should be bright, clear, mild, full, sound and of the same color. The lids should be smooth, well arched, and free from angularities and wrinkles. The ears should be of medium size, well placed, alert, normally active, and free from coarseness. The nostrils should be large and flexible; the lips thin, even, and firm, and all of the parts neat and clean cut. The skin and hair of the muzzle should be of good quality. There should be a wide space between the lower jaws free from meatiness, abscesses, or tumors. The neck should be of a size proportionate to the rest of the body, well arched, evenly muscled, with large windpipe and smooth insertion into the shoulder. It should not curve downward (ewe neck) or be broken in crest.



Correct and Incorrect Types of Pasterns and Feet; a, Pastern Too Straight and Upright; b, Pastern Too Sloping; c, Correct Type of Forefoot; d, Correct type of Hind Foot.

The shoulder should be moderately sloping, smooth and extending well back.

The arm, which extends from the point of the shoulder to the elbow, should be short, heavily muscled and well thrown back. The forearm, extending from the elbow to the knee, should be long, flat, wide, heavily muscled, and free from coarseness. The knees should be straight, wide, deep, strongly formed, and smooth. The cannons, extending from the knees to the fetlocks, and composed chiefly of bones and tendons, should be short, strong, clean and wide, with prominent and smooth tendons. The fetlocks should be wide, straight, strong, and free from puffs, callouses, or interfering sores. The pasterns, extending from the fetlocks to the hoof heads, should be moderately sloping, strong and clean.

The tendency in the average draft horse is toward short, upright pasterns and stubby gait. This is highly objectionable as are also very long, weak pasterns, which bring the back of the fetlocks too close to the ground. The latter cause strain upon the tendons when drawing heavy loads. The short upright pasterns are even more objectionable since they prevent springy, elastic action of the feet and allow concussion to jar the bony columns of the legs. The irritation and inflammation induced by continued jarring often results in sidebones, ringbones, corns and kindred diseases. The bone of the pastern should have a slope of about 45 degrees and the front of the foot 50 degrees. Horses having upright pasterns and consequent stubby action wear out quickly when used upon paved streets.

The hoofs should be ample in size, sound, smooth and symmetrical in shape.

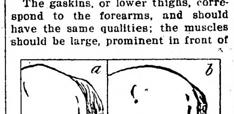
The chest, inclosing the heart and lungs, should be roomy in every respect. "An ample, wide, deep chest denotes vigor, power, strong constitution and easy keeping qualities." The ribs form the "barrel" and should be deep, well sprung and carried low at the flanks and close to the hips. The back, extending from the rear of the withers to the last rib, should be broad, straight and muscular. In general appearance it should denote great strength and compactness. The loins should be short, wide, deep and strong. The underline should run back full and low from the floor of the chest.

The upper part of the hind quarter should show great development of wide, thick, smooth muscle without angularities and coarseness. The croup, the part of the hind quarter from top of the hip to the insertion of the tail, should show comparative levelness, ample muscle and great strength.

The most notable deficiency of this part in draft horses is excessive droop, or steepness and shortness, with weakness of muscle. Such conformation tends to slouchiness in gait and often is associated with "sickle" hocks. The draft croup should be smooth, of fair length, and neither too steep nor perfectly level.

The thighs from the hips down to the stifles should be strong, muscular, wide and long.

The gaskins, or lower thighs, correspond to the forearms, and should have the same qualities; the muscles should be large, prominent in front of the bone, and carried well downward. The hocks are most important joints because the great strain of starting and hauling a load falls upon them, and they will soon break down if not very strong and perfectly sound. The joints should be large, clean, sharply defined, wide, deep and well set.



Good and Poor Form in Croup and Hips; a, Too Short and Steep; b, Good Draft Type.

Forage for Sheep.

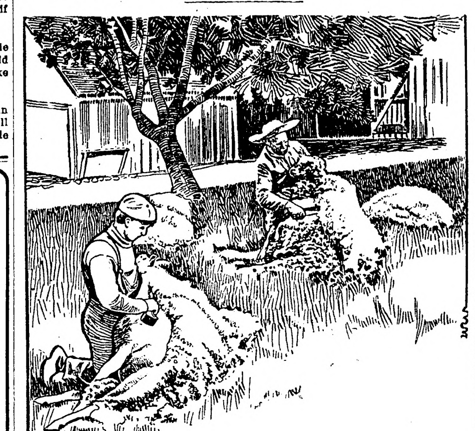
Every flock owner should give special attention to providing the best of supplemental forage and pasture for his sheep to help out the other pasture and supply the flock with a change of feed.

Every sheep feeder should awaken to his opportunities and put a stop to selling his lambs in a poor condition.

The comparatively small expense of maintaining a breeding flock and fattening wethers is distinctly attractive to the trained business mind.

A ewe showing too much masculinity and a ram showing too much feminity are to be avoided for such animals are apt to produce progeny that are not uniform.

SHEARING SHEEP IN OLD WAY

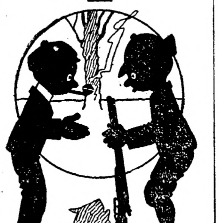


Machine clippers are rapidly taking the place of hand shears, as they do the work more quickly and with less laceration of the animal's skin. On the large sheep ranches of the west a number of sheep-shearing machines are run from a shaft propelled by an electric motor or gasoline engine. Smaller machines are also made which can be turned by hand and with the aid of one of these two men can do as much work in a day as six in the old-fashioned way.

Dairy Farming in Arkansas.

Dairy farming in Arkansas is attracting wide attention and is growing very rapidly.

ADDED 'EM UP.



Hix—You said your gun would shoot 900 yards.

Dix—I know I did.

Hix—It's marked to shoot only 450 yards.

Dix—I know, but there are two barrels.

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little watery-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was quite worrysome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time.

"I consulted our physician and found she was suffering from eczema, which he said came from her teething. I used the ointment he gave me and without any relief at all. Then I wrote for a book on Cuticura, and purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I did as I found directions in the Cuticura Booklet, and when she was one year old, she was entirely cured. Now she is three years and four months, and she has never been troubled with eczema since she was cured by the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. (Signed) Mrs. Freeman Craver, 311 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 6, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 2 K, Boston.

A Matter of Creed.

"Two men were disputing over their respective churches," says the Slater News in reviving an old story which is still good. "One was a Baptist and the other a Presbyterian. Finally one of them called a neighbor who was passing and asked his opinion as to which was the better church in which to be saved. 'Well, neighbor,' he said, 'son and I have been hauling wheat for nearly forty years. There are two roads that lead to the mill. One is the valley road and the other leads over the hill, and never yet has the miller asked me which road I came, but he always asks, 'Is the wheat good?' "—Kansas City Times.

A Trifle Withered.

In his native tongue no one could have made more graceful speeches that Monsieur Blanc, but when he essayed compliments in English he was not quite so successful.

"Have I changed in the five years since we met in Paris?" asked the elderly woman who desired above all things to be thought younger, much younger, than she was.

"Madame," said the courtier, his hand on his heart, "you look like a rose of 20 years!"—Youth's Companion.

A FREE SCHOLARSHIP
in the school of his choice is offered by Prof. Watkins of Fargo to any young person who can find in the entire northwest another school so well equipped for the teaching of business and shorthand as the Dakota Business College—yet tuition is no higher there than in other business colleges.

Forebodings.

Webster had made his great speech in reply to Hayne.

"Some day, I suppose," he mused, "it will devolve upon Hennery Cabot Lodge or Winthrop Crane to squelch Ben Tillman, and I'm not so blamed sure they can do it!"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Lingering.

"Did you have a trial before you hanged that horse thief?"

"We sure did," replied Piute Pete "He was a mighty bad man and we wanted to give him all the unpleasant suspense possible."

Do you ever have Headache, Toothache, or Earache? Most people do. Hamlins Wizard Oil is the best household remedy and liniment for these everyday troubles.

A woman isn't self-made just because she makes her own complexion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Sooner or later most of us get what we deserve

HAVE YOU SUSPECTED YOUR KIDNEYS?

Thousands suffer from backache, headache, dizziness and weariness without suspecting their kidneys. Mrs. Joseph Gross, Church St., Morrillton, Ark., says: "For weeks I was all doubled over with pain. I became so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling and my ankles were swollen to nearly twice their natural size. None of the doctors understood my case and I felt myself sinking lower day by day. I improved rapidly through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and at last was entirely cured."

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Trouble With Humor.

E. N. Brown, president of the National Railways of Mexico, discussing in New York a railroader who was always out of work, said: "He is too quick with his tongue—that's his trouble. He has a ready wit that he is too apt to use upon his boss." Then, with a laugh Mr. Brown uttered this epigrammatic and true saying:

"Repartee has lost as many men their jobs as it has made other their reputations."

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

True Philosophy.

To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power.—George Macdonald.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A mule seldom kicks without cause, but a man is different.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety.
They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.
ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 10 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve It's Use Will Quickly End Weak, Sore Eyes

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 38-1911.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.
NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
in the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.
DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU
SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,
Note the Full Name of the Company
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE; ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE.
SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

COLT DISTEMPER
Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in food. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
WOMEN wear W. L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W. L. Douglas Men's shoes.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price
CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom
If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.
ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

WE FURNISH POSITIONS
to graduates, have done so and can. Send for a beautiful free catalog, to
AAKER'S BUSINESS COLLEGES
Fargo or Grand Forks, or to Prof. H. H. Aaker, Prop., Fargo
H. H. AAKER

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS MADE NON-SINKABLE

KEPT AFLOAT BY THEIR CLOTHES

BERLIN.—A remarkable demonstration was given the other day in the Spree, near here, of a new fabric designed to make clothing so buoyant that it will keep its wearer afloat in the water. The composition of the invention which brings about this result is a well-guarded secret. To don a garment lined with it is to become unsinkable. On the occasion mentioned, infantrymen, in full marching kit, clad in uniforms lined with the material, which rendered the clothing neither heavier nor thicker than usual, threw themselves into the water, and not only did not sink, but were able to "march" in the water and to fire. At the same time, coffee was served to a party in the water, waiter and guests being clad in the special fabric. It is reported that recently the inventor, wearing his suit, jumped into the water before the Kaiser's steamer to demonstrate the value of his device, and that the police arrested him for impropriety.

DEVOUR PIGS' FEET

City of Chicago Eats 40,000,000 Every Year.

Big Demand for Pickled Product in Windy City—Lovers of Delicacy Are Men of Brawn and Muscle.

Chicago.—Chicagoans eat annually about 40,000,000 pigs' feet.

This was the estimate made today by packers and retail meat dealers. Incidentally it was announced that the pigs' feet season is in progress. Within a few days retail meat dealers expect a big demand for the article and are laying in big stocks.

Chicago is said to consume more pigs' feet annually than any other city in the country. The demand is largest in the foreign colonies, but a large number of Americans also are fond of the product. The Germans and Scandinavians are said to be the largest consumers, many of those nationalities doing their own pickling and eating the meat at all times of the year.

This year nearly 5,000,000 hogs have been received at the Union stock yards and most of the feet have been sold to dealers in Chicago and vicinity.

"Pigs' feet nearly always find a ready market," said a representative of the Swift Packing company. "The big demand is in the winter. Thousands of fresh pigs' feet are sold by retail dealers to families who pickle them. The packing companies also pickle large quantities of them throughout the year and in the fall and winter find a ready market."

"Yes, there is always a demand for pigs' feet among the Scandinavians," said Charles Erickson, meat dealer, 3212 Sheffield avenue. "Most of my customers prefer to pickle them themselves and buy large quantities of the fresh article late in the summer or early fall. However, I have found that the article is liked by other nationalities, especially the Germans. Like oysters, pigs' feet have their regular season. This continues throughout the fall, winter and spring, but there are many who eat them during the summer months as well."

Pigs' feet as a health and flesh producing food was commended in many quarters.

"It is a notable fact that most of the lovers of pigs' feet are among the men of brawn and muscle," said Andrew Benson, 3314 North Clark street. "There is little or no demand for the article among the wealthy class, but the man who toils all day in the shop or open air is, as a rule, fond of pigs' feet."

BELSHAZZAR CALLED A PIKER

University Professor Says Supposed King Was Only Deputy—Says Daniel Made Many Errors.

Chicago.—Belshazzar of Babylon was not a king. The famous host who feasted a thousand of his lords in state has been weighed in the balance of higher criticism and has lost his royal crown.

Prof. Herbert L. Willett of the University of Chicago Divinity school reduced the ancient hero's rank in a lecture on "The Appeal to the Supernatural" the other day in Haskell hall.

Far from being a king and sole owner of the golden vessels in the Babylonian palace, Belshazzar was merely a deputy, the professor declared, and only "a kind of deputy" at that.

The writer of the book of Daniel erred in many historical facts, Professor Willett told the students. The story of Belshazzar's feast and the handwriting on the wall was given as but one example of inaccuracy.

Lost Jewel in Chair.

Los Angeles, Cal. — A diamond weighing two and a half carats, a priceless heirloom in the wealthy Lanphar family of Mexico for more than 300 years, lay for ten days in a chair in the lobby of the Van Nuys hotel unnoticed by the hundreds or more persons who occupied the chair during that time. The gem was found by Campbell McGavin, a bellboy, who reported his discovery to the clerk. Miss Lanphar offered the bellboy $100 as a reward, which he refused to accept. The diamond was given to Miguel Lanphar by Philip II. of Spain in 1590.

Bank of England Is Sinking

Financially a Gibraltar of Money, but a Little Too Heavy for Earth—Repairs Begin at Once.

London.—The phrase "As safe as the Bank of England" is rather shaken in its meaning by news of a subsidence of the foundations of the famous old building in the city.

The clerks in the private drawing office—which is situated at the Princess street corner of the Bank of England and communcates with the bill office—were startled recently by a loud report coming apparently from the roof of the building.

Careful examination by experts failed to disclose any defect in the roof, and the authorities, therefore, decided thoroughly to inspect the foundations of the bill office. It was then found that an undoubted subsidence had taken place. The foundations have sunk away from the main structure to such an extent that a rod can easily be swept through the intervening space.

Repairs were at once begun, and the work now in hand involves the underpinning of the Princess street corner of the bank. This necessitates the cutting away of the original wooden piles upon which the bank—which covers an area of between four and five acres—has stood for nearly 200 years, and the putting in of, a solid raft of concrete, six feet in depth, beneath the outer walls. In spite of the years that they have lain buried, the piles brought to the surface are in an extraordinary good state of preservation.

During the necessary excavations many interesting curios in the form of Roman pottery ware, tusks of boars and fossilized remains of other animals have been unearthed. The work now in progress does not interfere with the daily routine of the bank's business.

The vaults containing the millions of pounds' worth of unclaimed gold and silver plate and securities remain intact. In addition to the work at the Princess street corner an enlarged stock office is in course of construction at the Bartholomew lane end of the bank, and three floors have been added to the library.

BABY IS SHAKEN FOR A PIN

Pat Swallowed It, Aunt Got It and X-Ray Test Is Called Off—Curious Mix-up on First Avenue.

New York.—"Pat has swallowed a pin!" screamed Mrs. Susie Gibbon, as she dashed from her apartments on the third floor of No. 846 First avenue, and ran with her eighteen-months-old baby in her arms, into the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Mahoney, across the hall.

Mrs. Mahoney seized the struggling Pat and dangled him by the legs for five minutes. Then he was taken to Flower hospital.

The doctors were about to turn the X-rays on Pat when Mrs. Mahoney appeared carrying a pin.

"Pat swallowed that pin, doctor," she began, "but I shook it out of him and didn't know it. Here's the pin."

Then Mrs. Mahoney took Pat home

WONDERS OF LONG LIFETIME

Michigan Nonogenarian Who Has Lived Through Ninety-one Most Marvelous Years.

Plainwell, Mich.—From the slow plodding of the saddle horse and the groaning ponderosity of the ancient stage coach to the rapid rush of the great locomotive; from the lingering postman to the wireless message; from the crude sailing vessel to the airship of the present day—these are some of the changes witnessed by anyone who may have lived through the most of the past century—an epoch-making period—and Mrs. Sophia Bush of this village, who recently passed her ninety-first birthday, remembers them all and her lively and unclouded mentality still maintains an interest in these great things of life, extraneous though they may be to her quiet ways of existence.

MRS. SOPHIA BUSH

Grandma Bush, as she is commonly called, is a remarkable woman, silver of hair and benign of expression, and she scans her daily paper without the aid of spectacles.

She was born at Dingwall in the highlands of Scotland. It was a little town and during her girlhood she remembers seeing there Lord Brougham, Lord John Russell and William E. Gladstone, indeed the grandfather of the last named was mayor of the town. She remembers distinctly the festivities incidental to the coronation of Queen Victoria.

She came to America in 1839 by sailing vessel and the voyage took five weeks. The few steamboats of that day were considered entirely too dangerous to be trusted. From New York she came west via the Hudson river, Erie canal and the great lakes. At that time there were only two railroads in the United States; one ran from Schenectady to Albany, N. Y., and the other from Detroit to Ann Arbor, Mich. By means of the latter railway, in a train that was plain, slow, cramped and jolty, she reached Ann Arbor. There a man and team were engaged and for days she rode through the dense forests to Gun Plains, Allegan county, where her home has since been.

In contrast is her latest journey, upon which she visited Chicago. Boarding a parlor car at her home station, she reached the city without change, and an automobile took her to the home of her relatives. She is not at all nervous about the "devil wagons" and rather enjoys a little speed stunt down the boulevard. In going to the station upon her return home, she motored past Grant park, where a dozen aviators were clearing the air like birds, in close prophecy of yet more wonderful modes of transportation.

ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED

Miss Olga Roosevelt, a Popular Young Washington Heiress, Soon to Be Married.

Washington.—Miss Olga Roosevelt, whose engagement to Dr. Breckenridge Bayne of Washington has just been announced, is the daughter of Robert Roosevelt of Washington and New York. She is the possessor of several million dollars, which she inherited from her mother, who was Mr. Roosevelt's first wife. Miss Roosevelt made her debut in Washington two years ago, and is one of the most popular of the capital's younger set.

MISS OLGA ROOSEVELT

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Keep the pigs growing.

Chicks must have fresh water.

Never expect to work miracles with the cow.

Chicken wire makes a good trellis for tomatoes.

The greatest damage to soil is usually done after harvest.

Grind the corn you feed the old sheep. Their teeth may be poor.

Young chicks still with the hens thrive better on a variety of foods.

The disk is the tool to prepare the corn stubble for the small grain.

Horses enjoy a good drink, but they don't have to go to town to get it.

Never throw fruit of any kind into a basket or box. Lay it in gently.

The production of a cow above a certain standard constitutes the profit.

Manure, sod and lime are three best ways of increasing the humus in the soil.

Keep the hedges clipped. Buckthorn is one of the easiest hedges handled.

There is hardly a limit to the resources of the rat to exterminate chicks.

Sheep suffer the least from a deficiency of drinking water, and horses and cattle the most.

It is well worth while to exert every energy possible to keep your present supply of live stock.

When the pigs' tails begin to hang down straight it is time to get out the worm medicine.

A good colt bred for a purpose, and fed and trained for a purpose, is never a drug on the market.

Spray pumps and spray materials are now the main topic of conversation among fruit growers.

The best use of stable manure is to haul it out as fast as made and spread it broadcast over sod ground.

The present shortage of forage crops should emphasize the necessity for a reserve supply in silos.

More small hogs have probably been marketed in the last two years than ever before during the same time.

For the protection of dairy stock, as well as for live stock generally, windbreaks and tree sherter are invaluable.

A litle salt sprinkled with coal ashes is as much relished by the hogs as "Cracker Jack" is relished by the boys.

The first step in better cream quality in hot weather is to separate the milk immediately, as soon as it is milked.

Keep the new strawberry bed clean cultivated until the runners are matted too much to permit the cultivator to go through.

Those farmers who kept up their cultivation of the soil not only kept the corn over the dry spell but increased the yield.

The wild high-bush cranberry, common in many marshy districts, is good, both as an ornament on the lawn and for making jelly.

The right time to castrate pigs is a week or so before they are weaned, if healthy; if delicate, wait a week or so until they are stronger.

All milk cans should be washed first in cold water, then thoroughly cleansed with warm water, and finally rinsed in scalding hot water.

We cannot expect even the best pure-bred to produce animals without a blemish every time. It is always a case of the survival of the fittest.

An excellent plan in providing against shortage of pasture is to grow each year some of the supplementary crops, such as rye, millet, cow peas, rape or sorghum, to be used during the dry season.

After some summer rain you will find your hogs wallowing in some puddle and enjoying it. Then is the time to have crude oil on hand and pour a pailful in the wallow. It will float on top and kill the lice on the hogs. This is cheap and easy warm weather way of dipping.

Provide the hogs with a wallow.

The cement silo is growing steadily in favor.

The A-shaped pig pen is too hot for summer.

Many weeds interfere with the rotation of crops.

Silage may be cut in almost any size desired.

Watch the swill barrel. Keep it sweet and clean.

Hogs thrive much better on a ration rich in nitrogen.

There are a few who save some of their own seed from the garden.

Hogs enjoy a tank of clean water to bathe in during the hot days.

Never allow roses to remain on the bush until the petals begin to fall.

The common and cut-leaf elders have proved good lawn plants this year.

One of the best foods for growing chickens is the curd from skimmed milk.

A majority of poorly formed draft horses have shoulders which are too steep.

Get a good variety of Lima and bush beans and save the first to ripen.

Too many farmers have failed to appreciate the possibilities of rye as hog pasture.

Second crop alfalfa is fine for the pig, but if pastured very closely it will soon run out.

A straw-colored open shed for the stock is a much needed thing on the treeless farm.

Rotted manure should be spread on the plowed ground and well worked in with the harrow.

Even if we can not get fancy prices for our horses, there are good profits in growing colts.

A good sized horse has a wider field of usefulness than a small one, and is worth more accordingly.

Uniformity in the size of a bunch of hogs has a great deal to do with the price they will bring.

If you have your hogs on sour milk, keep them there. To change to sweet may upset their digestion.

The large farm is more profitable than the small farm if managers of the proper ability can be had.

There is no feed better for young pigs and calves than sweet skim milk right from the separator.

If a poultryman or a farmer does not take an interest in poultry, he had better not keep any at all.

Keep the sweet peas picked. It is better for the plants and the house can be made more attractive by their use.

Save seeds of trees and shrubs, as they ripen, and plant them. This is one way to multiply your ornamental plants.

Many people recognize the value of a pure bred sire but comparatively few stop to think just how valuable he is.

The sow should be given a warm mill-feed slop, made fresh for each meal, whole oats and a little sound corn twice a day.

Weed out the inferior birds, whether as to size, form or quality, at the earliest possible moment, feeding the two lots separately.

A large per cent. of poultry, especially young chicks, die through drinking from puddles and dirty water in their drinking troughs.

Every inclosure for the hogs should be perfectly tight, and with excellent wire fences that are now manufactured this is an easy matter.

It makes some horses ugly to work them with horses that do not travel up with them. Match them as to gait as well as to other things.

Supply clear water. It is essential to health and to the hen for the production of the egg, the contents of which are nearly three parts water.

If sows are carelessly fed during pregnancy, trouble of some kind is sure to follow at farrowing; if overfed after farrowing, losses may occur among the pigs from scours and thumps.

Keep in mind that if your silo is partly filled with Indian corn or any other one crop, you can later finish filling it with any other crop or crops which you may grow, and in this manner get your silo full.

No up-to-date farmer will be without a hand separator, and the skim milk, when improved in quality by the addition of some concentrated food, is solving the problem of raising good dairy stock on the farm, in addition to turning every ounce of fat in the milk into butter.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1991 NO. 9.

6 ARE MURDERED

MEMBERS OF TWO NEIGHBORING FAMILIES ARE VICTIMS IN COLORADO CRIMES.

NEAR M. W. A. HOME

Axe Used by Unidentified Murderer Is Picked Up Near the Scene.—Police See No Motive for the Deed.

Colorado Springs, Colo. — Murdered in their own homes while they slept by an unidentified person, who used an axe, the bodies of six persons, three in each of two neighboring houses, were found here. The heads of all had been smashed in and the appearance of the bodies indicated they had been dead several days.

An axe which had been loaned to Mrs. Henry F. Wayne, one of the victims, by J. R. Evans, a neighbor, last week, was found, blood stained, by Mrs. Evans near the back door of the Wayne home. No attention was paid to this fact, however, as it was thought the axe had been used in killing chickens.

The dead are:

Mrs. Alice May Burnham, wife of A. J. Burnham, cook at the Modern Woodmen sanitarium. Their two children, Alice, aged 6, and John, aged 3 years.

Henry F. Wayne, a consumptive, until recently a patient at the Woodmen sanitarium; Mrs. Wayne, and their one year old baby girl.

The discovery of the bodies was made by a neighbor who called at the Burnham home to spend the afternoon. Not getting any response and noticing a strong odor, she forced an entrance. The bodies of Mrs. Burnham and those of her two children were found in their beds, which were covered with blood, and the walls and ceiling also were spattered.

The woman rushed to the street and [illegible] persons went to the Wayne house, where there had been no signs of life since Sunday, and the same terrible scene was presented. Covered in bed as though in their natural sleep were the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne and their baby, all horribly mangled as in the case of the bodies in the Burnham house.

So far as can be learned, there is no motive for the crime. Both the Burnham and Wayne families were of moderate means. Burnham, who lives at the sanitarium where he is employed, about ten miles from here, was placed under arrest soon after the discovery of the crime, but there seems nothing to implicate him in the tragedy.

His employers say he was at work when the crime must have been committed. He is a member of Colorado Springs Camp No. 7226, M. W. A., and is a native of Michigan. He was last seen at his home Sunday afternoon and is said to have left there about 5 o'clock.

Little is known of the Wayne family here except that Wayne came to the Modern Woodmen sanitarium about ten months ago from Indiana as a patient. One month ago his term in the institution was up and he brought his wife and child here and rented the house in which they were murdered. Neither has relatives here.

When brought into the morgue, the bodies were almost unrecognizable. The head of every one of the six victims was either cut or smashed open, and in almost every case the number of wounds indicated that the murderer had cut and smashed until he was sure that he had destroyed life.

ODD FELLOW CONTROL CHANGES

Military Branch Placed Under Grand Lodge Direction.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Control of the Patriarchs Militant was given into the hands of the grand sire of the sovereign grand lodge when the sovereign lodge voted that the commander of the militant branch of the order should be appointed by the grand sire instead of elected by the rank and file, as at present.

Gen. M. A. Raney of Iowa, commander of the Patriarchs Militant, and his friends had opposed the reform, and he will retire on Jan. 1 next to be succeeded by a commander to be named by Grand Sire John B. Cockrum of Indianapolis. It is generally conceded that if the sovereign lodge had not taken this action, General Raney would have been re-elected for a four years' term. Asked if he would appoint Raney, Mr. Cockrum declined to discuss the matter.

The sovereign lodge empowered state grand lodges to establish sanitariums for members suffering from tuberculosis, but it was decided not to establish a national home. Twenty-five thousand Odd Fellows marched in a brilliant parade through the thronged principal streets.

SENTENCE BOGROF TO DIE

ASSASSIN HEARS HIS DOOM WITHOUT A TREMOR.

Chief of Police Only Witness Heard Before Courtmartial at Kiev.

Kiev, Russia.—Dmitry Bogroff, the assassin of Premier Stolypin, was tried by courtmartial and sentenced to death by hanging. Bogroff shot M. Stolypin during a gala performance at the opera, and the premier succumbed to the wound.

Bogroff is about 24 years old and a graduate of Kiev university. He was a member of the secret police and also a revolutionist, and is said to have been assigned to the murderous task by the revolutionary organization.

The courtmartial was attended by 20 officials, six of them having been witnesses of the shooting, among them Minister of Justice Chtcheglovitoff. In view of Bogroff's plea of guilty, however, none of them was called to the stand, and only Colonel Kuliabko, chief of the secret police, was examined. It was through the instrumentality of Kuliabko that Bogroff gained admittance to the theater to assassinate M. Stolypin.

Bogroff declined counsel. Every one was amazed at his calmness and firmness of his voice as he related the history of his life. He also described how he had deceived the police in getting the opportunity to assassinate the premier, but did not betray any of his accomplices. He heard the sentence of death pronounced without even a tremor.

Stolypin's Funeral Held.

The funeral of Premier Stolypin was held in the Pechersky monastery and was the occasion for universal mourning. Deputations came to Kiev from all parts of the empire to attend the ceremony and laid more than 200 wreaths on the catafalque.

Thousands of persons were unable to gain admission to the church and grouped themselves outside the edifice. After the ceremony had been completed three volleys were fired by the troops as a military honor to the dead man.

ACROSS ATLANTIC BY AIR.

Daring Danish Aviator Proposes Hazardous Trip.

New York, N. Y. — The conquest of the Atlantic, the most ambitious exploit yet undertaken by an aviator, is contemplated by a Danish airman who describes his plans in a letter published in the Nord Lyset, a Danish newspaper published in Brooklyn. This aviator writes that he has enlisted the necessary financial aid and made arrangements to fly next spring from Copenhagen to New York, resting only at London and Queenstown, and upon ships stationed at intervals across the North Sea and the Atlantic ocean.

At the aviator's request his name is withheld at this time. He says he will use a biplane of American manufacture and expects to fly at the rate of about 56 miles an hour.

The steamers stationed at intervals across the ocean will be equipped with landing stages and apparatus for generating a wireless current which will supplement gasoline as motive power for his engines. By the same means he expects to communicate with his auxiliary ships by wireless telegraphy.

In case of accident the Danish airman believes that he can notify the nearest ship of his plight and then by means of pontoons with which the biplane will be equipped keep afloat until rescued.

Aviator's Leg Broken.

Batavia, New York. — Todd C. Shriver, a Hammondsport aviator, fell in Captain Baldwin's Red Devil biplane at the Genessee county fair. His left leg was fractured and he was severely bruised. Shriver had just started his first flight and had reached a height of about 100 feet when a gust of wind caught his biplane causing it to fall.

SIXTY PERISH AT NAPLES.

Scores of Others Missing As Result of Floods and Storms.

Naples, Italy. — Sixty bodies have already been recovered and it is feared that the casualty list will be much larger as a result of violent storms and floods here. Scores of others are missing and are undoubtedly dead, while the property damage is enormous. Results from the outlying districts are fragmentary, but it isfeared that there is a heavy death roll.

Patriarchs Militant Head Named.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Major General A. R. Stocker of Miamisburg, O., was appointed commander of the Patriarchs Militant, the military branch of the Odd Fellows by Grand Sire John B. Cockrum.

WHEAT SOARING

AFTER WILD SCENES IN MINNEAPOLIS CHAMBER, DECEMBER ADVANCES 6 CENTS.

5,000,000 BUS. ORDERED

Heavy Declines in Wall Street Stocks—Partial Recovery Follows Bear Drive Against Steel and Hill Roads.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Wild scenes were witnessed in the wheat pit when the chamber of commerce began business and the price advanced 5⅛ cents in five minutes, scoring 6 cents advance before the day was over. While frantic brokers fought to fill buying orders for wheat in Minneapolis, heavy declines occurred in Wall street. Steel common fell 5 points, Canadian Pacific advanced 4¾, Great Northern and Northern Pacific fell 2 points, Soo went down 5 points, Union Pacific was strong, and Wisconsin Central up from 48 to 49½.

Barley went up 8 cents in Minneapolis. Flax, corn, oats and rye also registered material advances.

Wild-eyed grain brokers, seizing telegrams that were rushed to them, dashed into the pit to fill orders, but the price went up so fast that they could not get them filled without paying up for the wheat.

Rush of Country Orders.

North Dakota alone sent into Minneapolis buying orders for 1,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Messages from Fargo, Grand Forks, Minot and Devils Lake to Minneapolis grain commission firms, said that the towns were filled with farmers who had stopped their theshing or other farm work and were in town to celebrate and talk over the defeat of reciprocity.

From towns like those named, and from Comstock, Sioux Falls, Aberdeen and other places where Minneapolis brokers maintain branch offices with private wire connections, the orders to buy wheat were heavy.

Immense Amount Sold.

Buying directions for five million bushels or more came in before the noon hour in the form of orders for 5,000 and 10,000 bushels from towns in Minnesota and the Dakotas, and some from western Canada points.

Meanwhile the local element that trades in privileges or "puts and calls" found themselves obligated on sales of a million or more calls at prices from $1.06¼ to $1.07, and they started to cover. Chicago held back after a moderate advance, but Minneapolis kept climbing.

The advance was so sudden and direct that reaction followed, December wheat going back from $1.09 to $1.07⅝, and May, which had risen from $1.07¾ to $1.12¾, came back to $1.11¾. But the excitement broke out afresh along towards the noon hour. December went to another high point at $1.09⅝ and May bounded up to $1.13⅝. Then the last of the short sellers bought in, December shot up to $1.10¼ and May to $1.14¼. December closed at $1.09⅝@1.09¾, and May at $1.13⅝.

"Calls" for December wheat, sold on the curb, after the close at $1.13 or 4¼@4⅜ cents above the closing price of the option, a difference greater than for years and witnessed only a few times before during periods of great excitement.

Slumps in Stocks.

In the stock market, Steel common that had declined from 63 to 58 Thursday, fell quickly to 53¼, and Steel preferred that had been 114 and had declined before the close to 106, was down to 103¾. Great Northern fell from $124½ to 120¼, Northern Pacific to from 114½ to 112⅞ and other stocks were proportionately weak, except Union Pacific and Canadian Pacific, which were stronger.

Local traders who stood about the tickers and saw stocks go sliding downward were surprised to see them turn suddenly and start up again later in the day. Steel came up to 57¼, Northern Pacific to 114 and Great Northern to 123. Canadian Pacific against yesterday's close of 224¾, sold up to 229⅝.

AMERICAN TENNIS TEAM.

Larned Heads Party That Will Tour Australia.

Boston, Mass. — The makeup of the American Lawn Tennis team that will visit Australia this winter in quest of the Davis cup, was announced here. The selections are:

William A. Larned, the national chairman; Maurice E. McLaughlin, the winner of the Allcomers tournament at Newport, and Beals C. Wright the runnerup to McLaughlin.

2 MORE AIR MEN KILLED

YOUNG AVIATOR BURNED TO DEATH DURING EXHIBITION.

Other Loses Life at Elmira, N. Y.—Ward Withdraws From Race.—One Dying at St. Louis.

Dayton, Ohio. — Forced into the air by the jeers of thousands who called him a coward, Frank H. Miller, aged 23, a Toledo aviator, shot into the sky at twilight and at the height of 200 feet was burned to death before the eyes of the terrified spectators on the Miambi county fair grounds at Troy.

Miller had circled the race track and was just starting on a spiral glide into a neighboring corn field when something went wrong. He could be seen making a frantic attempt to get his machine under control when suddenly the whirring of the propellers ceased. The craft then dropped like a shot for fifty feet, a tiny flame shooting from the engine and then the gasoline tank exploded.

The machine was wrecked by the impact and debris was hurled hundreds of feet in all directions. What remained of the machine and its driver burned almost to a crisp as they dropped rapidly to the earth. Miller used a Strobel biplane.

Elmira, N. Y.—Castellane, a Curtiss aviator, fell to instant death at the Mansfield fair. He had started in an exhibition flight and when three-quarters of a mile from the ground his machine careened, turned turtle and fell on a hillside. Castellane was found buried beneath the wreckage of his engine and plane. His wife witnessed the fatality.

Aviator Is Scalped.

St. Louis.—Raymond M. Raymond, amateur aviator and mechanician for Ademee V. Reyburn, Jr., was scalped and his skull fractured while attempting to start the engine of an aeroplane at Kinloch field. The blades of the propeller struck him when the engine started suddenly. Physicians say he has small chances for recovery.

Rogers Alone in Flight.

Elmira, N. Y.—Aviator Calbraith P. Rodgers, who is competing in the coast to coast flight, landed on a farm just outside the city after making his longest single day flight since leaving New York on Sunday.

Rodgers left Hancock, N. Y., at 11:08 a. m., and because he lost his way when near Susquehanna, he was forced to fly more than 200 miles in order to reach this city, a distance of but 118 miles from Hancock. Rodgers intended to follow the tracks of the Erie railroad, but he mistook a branch line for the main tracks and did not discover his mistake until he reached Scranton, Pa.

Lockport, N. Y.—James P. Murphy, manager for James J. Ward, announced that Ward has withdrawn from the coast-to-coast aeroplane race as a result of his fall near Addison.

Aviator in Sad Accident.

Chippewa Falls.—Bechwith Havens, the Curtiss aviator, met with an accident when a mile from the fair grounds. His engine died while he was in the air and in gliding to earth the machine caught on a telephone wire and was thrown against a fence, smashing the front. Havens received minor bruises.

ITALY IS READY FOR TURKEY.

Navy Ready for Conflict Should Protectorate Request Be Refused.

Paris, France.—Advices from Rome say that the entire Italian naval force is ready for a conflict with Turkey if the Ottoman government refuses to consent to an Italian protectorate over Tripoli. While Italy is perfecting her military plans, every effort is being made to induce Turkey to come to an amicable arrangement, Italy being even willing to leave Tripoli under the sovereignty of the sultan in case Italy's preponderating influence is assured. Germany and Austria are supporting the plan and France and Italy stand ready, in case of its acceptance, to indemnify Turkey.

The Italian fleet will be divided into five divisions, one of which the Duke d'Abruzzi will command. Taranto has been proclaimed in a state of siege. The cruiser Chester is expected to arrive in Tripoli next week to protect the members of the American archaeological expedition at Cyrenno.

Representative Madison Buried.

Dodge City, Kansas. — With a score of senators and representatives, appointed by the national government, present, and a wide representation of prominent Kansans attending, the funeral of Representative Edmond H. Madison was held here. All business houses in the city were closed.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

SWEDISH PASTORS APPOINTED.

Ministers Are Assigned to Churches at Close of Northern Conference.

Minneapolis.—Rev. August Bongfeldt, of Litchfield, Minn., was appointed to the pastorate of the Second Swedish M. E. church, Minneapolis, by Bishop McIntyre, at the close of the eighteenth annual session of the Northern Swedish conference. The session was held in the First Swedish M. E. church. Rev. C. H. Sundstrom was retained as pastor of the First church. Rev. Mr. Bongfeldt succeeds Rev. William Lundin.

A Swedish historical society, organized for the purpose of studying Swedish Methodism from its birth, was formed.

Rev. C. F. Edwards was reappointed superintendent of the Minneapolis district. Following are the appointments to churches in the Minneapolis district: Afton, Scandia and Siren, Rev. Andrew Nelson; Aitkin, Brainerd and Fleming Lake, Rev. T. G. Olson; Atlas, Rev. Axel J. Anderson; Atwater and Rosendale, Rev. A. G. Hultgren; Belgrade, Colfax and Melby, Rev. A. F. Peterson; Grasston circuit, Rev. A. M. Rice; Hamlin and North Dakota Mission, Rev. C. E. Schmidt; Hector and Palmara, Rev. O. F. Shallman; Lafayette and Clear Lake, Rev. O. N. Hildeton; Lindstrom, Rev. Fred Stromberg; Litchfield and Maynard Lake, Rev. Carl E. Dahl; Little Falls, Rev. G. E. Peterson; Lund circuit, Rev. C. N. Holmberg; Minneapolis, First church, Rev. C. H. Sundstrom; Second church, Rev. August Bongfeldt, and North Mission, Rev. Gustaf Nelson; Oak Park and Louriston, Rev. L. G. Edgren; Ortonville, Rev. T. Livingstone and C. E. Dahl; Red Wing, Rev. J. A. Forsbuerg; St. Paul, Arlington Hills church, Rev. E. A. Wahlquist, and First church, Rev. Andrew Anderson; Stillwater and Marine, to be supplied; Vasa and White Rock, Rev. Ludwig Pehdson; Willmar, Rev. Theodore Livingstone; Winthrop and Mankato, Rev. Carl A. Holmes.

The place of meeting for the conference next year has not been determined.

TAWNEY DUE FOR PROMOTION.

May Succeed to Chairmanship Held by Late Former Senator Carter.

Washington. — Former Representative James A. Tawney of Minnesota may become chairman of the American section of the international boundary waterways commission, as a result of the death of Thomas H. Carter of Montana. With the death of Senator Carter, Mr. Tawney becomes the ranking member of the commission. The new chairman probably will be elected as soon as the vacancy on the commission caused by Senator Carter's death is filled.

NEW RICHLAND IMPROVING.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Gives the Town a New Station.

New Richland.—This place now considers itself in advance of other stations along the line of the Minneapolis & St. Louis, the company having just completed a fine new station here. Last winter the editor of a local paper took the initiative and caused the old station to be condemned by the railroad and warehouse commission, because it had but one waiting room. Two are required, and the new structure is properly equipped.

VICTIM OF A JOKE.

Sleepy Eye Woman Has Offers of Marriage by the Score.

Sleepy Eye.—Mrs. Mary D. Conley, widow of Dan Conley, is daily receiving letters and photographs from men all over the Northwest, offering themselves on the altar of matrimony, as the result of an advertisement which recently appeared in a Duluth paper, and which was unauthorized and evidently inserted by someone as a joke. This advertisement said that "M. D. C.," a widow of 45, box 104, Sleepy Eye, desired to secure a husband.

BANK CASES CONTINUED.

Royalton and Bowlus Men Will Not Have Hearing Until the 26th.

Little Falls.—The hearing of H. A., H. J. and Stephen Schwartz, officers of the Royalton State bank, charged with receiving deposits after they knew the institution was insolvent, came up, but was continued until Sept. 26. The case of O. H. Havill, a former officer of the Royalton bank and of the Bowlus bank, also was continued until the same date.

LICENSE CASE UP TO COURTS.

Fergus Falls Saloons Will Not Get Refund Tomorrow.

Fergus Falls.—The troubles of the saloonkeepers of this city are not yet ended. A week ago the city council voted to return to them the unearned portion of their license money, which was due them when they were closed by the city going dry in the spring of last year. Then Mayor Anderson vetoed the ordinance in so far as it related to the claims that had been assigned to the breweries, and today five taxpayers filed a written protest with the city attorney against the payment of the balance of the claims.

Under the city charter, when a claim is protested by five taxpayers, the city attorney must appeal to the district court to test its legality. Ten days must elapse between the allowance of a bill and its payment, and the saloonkeepers had expected to secure their money tomorrow.

Last week the council had an ordinance before it to permit the saloons to remain open until 11 o'clock instead of closing at 10 as they are now required to do. The ordinance was defeated by a vote of 4 to 4. Another ordinance permitting them to restore the screens on their windows was defeated by a vote of 5 to 3. A third ordinance to punish minors who enter saloons was adopted.

HARD DITCH JOB DONE.

Koochiching County Drainage Contractor Wanted $17,000 Extra.

Ditches 59 and 60 in Koochiching county are virtually complete and the finishing touches will be made in a few days, according to George A. Ralph, state drainage engineer, who returned from Northern Minnesota.

The ditches have been the cause of a great deal of annoyance to the drainage commission, as they were built through a floating bog that settled after the dredge. They have been redredged seven or eight times in some places. The contractor applied to the Legislature last year for $17,000, which, he said, was what the ditch had cost him above the contract price. His application was turned down. The ditches will be inspected by the commission October 10.

Mr. Ralph reports the farmers have about completed the gathering of their crops and that happier people than the Northern Minnesota farmers are hard to find. They have just harvested the best corn crop they ever had. Many farmers have selected their seed for next year.

SEVEN COUNTY NURSES.

Commissioners Where They Are at Work Enthusiastic Over Results.

Seven counties now have visiting nurses paid from money appropriated by the county commissioners, according to reports received by Christopher Easton, secretary of the State Anti-Tuberculosis society.

The seventh county was Lake, the commissioners of which appropriated $250 Saturday.

The counties besides Lake are Todd, Kandiyohi, Marshall, Polk, Stevens and Mower. While the appropriations in many cases were small, it is understood the nurses are doing such invaluable work the commissioners of all the counties named have pledged themselves to appropriate more money as soon as it is needed.

The visiting nurses all have been employed in the last three months. The recent Legislature pased a law providing for their employment.

NAP ON TRACK IS FATAL.

Clitherall, Minn., Man Meets Death While Asleep on Rails.

Fergus Falls.—John Stewart, who lives near Clitherall, was killed by a train on the Soo railway, a short distance from his home. He was asleep on the track, and the train, coming down grade, could not be stopped. His widow is visiting Montana and she was notified by telegraph of the accident.

EBERHART AT WINONA FAIR.

Governor Proves Big Drawing Card on "Minnesota Day."

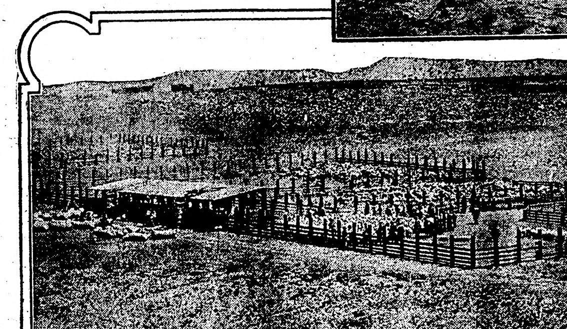
Winona.—On "Minnesota day" at the Tri County fair Governor A. O. Eberhart visited the fair and made an address before the grand stand. This proved a drawing card for the farmers, who came in from the country for many miles around in great numbers. The entries exceeded expectations and the fair was a success all around.

SHEEP RAISING IN AMERICA

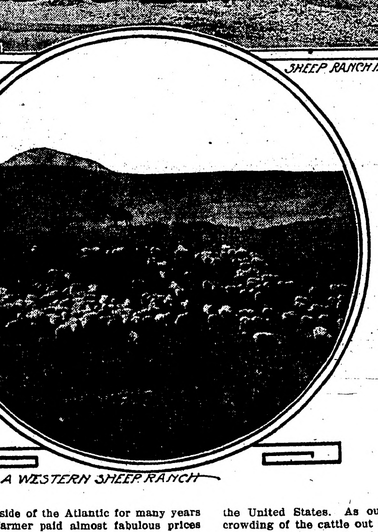
A YOUNG SHEEP RAISER

SCENE ON TYPICAL NEW MEXICO SHEEP RANCH

A SHEEP HERDER RIDING THE RANGE


SHEEP RANCH IN NEW MEXICO

PROSPEROUS SHEEP RAISER'S HOME


A WESTERN SHEEP RANCH

SHEEP raising is one of the chief activities of the American rural domain, and it is one that has shown a constantly expanding scope year after year, seemingly without much regard to the good years and bad which are so visibly reflected in many of the other occupations of the farming community. It is interesting to note that sheep are associated with man in the earliest records of the human race. They were first used only for milk, and later the skins were used for clothing. Up to about a century and a half ago wool was the primary consideration in sheep raising, but about the time mentioned an Englishman began the first systematic and intelligent improvement of mutton sheep and it is a question whether this is not now the most important branch of the industry both at home and abroad.

The mutton sheep was rather slow in invading America. The wool-producing Merino (which came originally from Spain) was monarch of all he surveyed on this side of the Atlantic for many years and many a farmer paid almost fabulous prices for sheep having no adaptation to anything except wool production. Perhaps this state of affairs was due to the impression that so long held sway that the American people were pre-eminently a nation of pork eaters and had little appreciation for good mutton. Whatever justification there may have been for this in the past it certainly ceased years ago. A depression in the price of wool some score of years ago was very influential in bringing about a change of conditions, and once started the new movement in behalf of mutton sheep swept all before it. Indeed, in some years a single market, such as Chicago, has shown a gain of fully a million sheep over the twelve months preceding. Canada sends great numbers of mutton sheep to this country as well as considerable quantities of wool.

The experience of later years has proven that the rich lands and abundant feeds of the United States are well suited to the economical production of superior mutton and the furthermore mutton sheep if properly selected can grow a large part if not all of the wool demanded for American manufacturing. Experts declare that there is no greater error than the impression on the part of many people that sheep are suited only to inferior land. To be sure, sheep, unlike some other animals, can get along on scanty vegetation, and consequently will graze profitably on semi-arid land, but on the other hand they render an especially large return for a liberal ration of good foods. As showing how much more appreciation of this fact there is in other countries than in the United States it may be cited that recent statistics showed that there were not to exceed 25 sheep per thousand acres of land in our leading agricultural states, whereas in England the high-priced agricultural lands sustain an average of 680 sheep per thousand acres, and in Scotland there may be found as high as 1,380 sheep re thousand acres.

The champions of scientific agriculture in the United States are just now striving earnestly to impress our farmers with the fact that it would be better to convert their surplus grain products into meats, such as mutton (at least to the extent of supplying home demands) than to export the corn and other grains as such. For example, it is claimed that to raise $1,000 worth of corn takes from the soil producing the crop about $300 worth of fertility, but the same amount of corn converted into mutton is claimed not to take from the land more than $50 worth of fertility, whereas if sold in the form of wool it will not take from the land more than $2 or $3 worth of fertility. With mutton as the primary consideration, however, sheep raising will return a satisfactory profit year after year without very much regard to the price of wool.

In later years the western territory known as the range became the great breeding ground for sheep, and as far back as a dozen years ago this locality produced about one-half of the total number of sheep in the United States. As our readers know the crowding of the cattle out of many section of the range by the sheep has been attended by much bitterness and controversy. There are three principal species of range sheep. The old Mexico sheep are the direct descendants of the original Spanish Merinos, brought over two hundred years ago by the Spaniards in Old Mexico. They have long legs; a long, thin body, and the wool is fine and thin. They are hardy, excellent travelers and will keep in good condition on the poorest and driest of ranges. Often they outsell all other sheep, for the meat has an excellent flavor and the hide is thin, firm and soft. These original Mexican sheep have been largely graded with Merino rams in New Mexico and southern Colorado. The New Mexico sheep, as they are denominated, are small-bodied sheep, and although they never grow very large they get very fat. They bring good prices, for the same reasons that obtain in the case of the Mexican sheep above mentioned. Merinos are also to be found on the range in great numbers, many of them having been bred from Merinos brought from the east. The lambs are short-legged and not as good travelers as the southern sheep, but they need not be, for Wyoming, Idaho, etc., have, on the average, better ranges than are to be found in New Mexico, and it is in these northern states that the Merinos hold sway.

Almost all range sheep are affected with scab, though it is frequently so held in check as to be scarcely noticeable. As a remedy it is the general practice to "dip" all range sheep, and this operation, as carried on extensively on a large sheep ranch is decidedly picturesque. Oftentimes it is deemed necessary to give the same sheep several dippings at intervals of ten days, and occasionally this dipping is done in zero weather. On the large ranches there are specially constructed dipping vats with runways for the sheep as they approach and leave the vats, etc. Various ingredients are used in the preparation of the dips, among the most popular being lime, sulphur and tobacco.

As is well known, the American market has become the most discriminating in the world on beef products and is rapidly coming to demand a corresponding superiority in mutton. Consequently farmers and ranchers realize the necessity of selecting the best sheep. The value of improved blood in sheep has come to be realized. A difficulty in mutton production has always been the scarcity of stock sheep, particularly sires, having sufficient merit to fill the standard of excellence. The ideal sire, it may be added, should be impressive, resolute and of noble bearing—distinctly the head of the flock in every sense of the word. This requires, of course, good constitutional and vital powers.

It has likewise come to be regarded as essential, as above pointed out, that a mutton sheep should have a good fleece as well as a good carcass. This combination has been proven both practical and profitable, and it is no longer regarded necessary to grow one sheep for a fleece, another for a carcass and another for a lamb. An intelligent, up-to-date flockmaster combines them all in one class. Some of the best mutton sheep are producing as profitable fleeces as those kept exclusively for wool and their lambs are decidedly superior. As is well known, one of the first essentials in a good fleece is compactness or density, this quality not only insuring a better yield of wool, but also affording better protection against storm. This indicates a hardier animal and one better able to withstand exposure. It is desirable to have a close, even, dense fleece, with no breaks, cover all parts of the body, including the head, limbs and under parts, and the tendency in latter day breeding is toward carrying the fleece more completely over the head, face, limbs and under parts.

The far-sighted sheep raiser is also coming to guard against neglect or undue exposure of his flock, periods of sickness, or indeed anything that will impair the vitality of the animals, for it has come to be pretty well understood that such influences diminish both the length and strength of fiber and fineness, whereas, length and strength of fiber are essential qualities in a good fleece. Well-fed sheep always produce the best wool and the greatest quantity of it, and expert opinion is to the effect that a fleece almost invariably begins to decline in value after a sheep has passed the age of four years. The best grade of wool is invariably found on the rear part of the shoulder, and wrinkles or folds of the skin about the neck or other parts of the body are detrimental, inasmuch as the wool that grows within these folds is unlike other parts of the fleece and there is a consequent lack of uniformity.

The proper feeding of sheep is one of the chief responsibilities connected with the industry. In some localities the "self-feeder" is extensively employed, but in other localities it is not in much favor. Properly cured alfalfa has come up wonderfully in popularity as a food for sheep and many sheep feeders have purchased extensive areas of alfalfa for use in this connection. Many of the large feeders in such states as Nebraska, Colorado and Minnesota have no shelter for their flocks, but it is generally conceded now that properly constructed sheds are an advantage, although, of course, involving considerable outlay in the case of large feeding yards. Some of the most progressive sheep men now recommend feeding three times a day, although others still cling to the old idea that it is not necessary to feed more than twice a day. Along with all these other requisites for success in sheep raising there is the necessity for the good shepherd of judgment and experience. Even on the range where sheep are supposed to be able to shift for themselves there is a tendency to employ a better class of men as sheep herders.

The Genuine Article.

"I don't know about this picture, Bobby," said the visitor, as he ran over specimens of the youngster's camera work. "I am afraid a dog with a propeller instead of a tail is something of a fake."

"That ain't a propeller," said Bobby. "That's his tail. He kept waggin' it while his picture was being tookened."—Harper's Weekly.

Good Jokes

SAYINGS OF FAMOUS MEN.

Darius Green: "Ouch!"

The Montgolfiers: "There's nothing like giving the public a little hot air."

Mr. Rockefeller: "Whether they call it petrol or gasoline, you know where it all comes from."

David: "On second thought, I see that I ought to wish for larger wings than those of a dove."

Young Lochinvar: "I can take one passenger, miss."

Noah: "For long distances though I still prefer a boat."

Hannibal: "When I want to ride over the Alps I always use elephants."

Robert Burns: "Hoot! I wadna trade my Pegasus for a' the airships in creation!"

Hence the Dampness.

"I had a frightful nightmare last night."

"Tell me about it."

"I dreamed that I owned a private yacht and started out to sail around the world."

"That's not so bad."

"But in a twinkling the yacht became a tub."

"Oh!"

"And the tub sprung a leak."

"Horrors!"

"Then I woke up and pulled down the window. My bed was rain-soaked."

That Would Catch Them.

"I wish I could think of some way to get people to come to my church. I have tried to preach sensible sermons, and I have done my best to get out and mix with our citizens—to make them feel that I am interested in them and their affairs. But it seems to be useless."

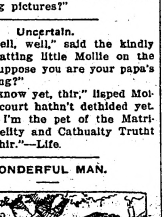
"The trouble with you is that you are not going at the thing right. Why don't you cut out the sermon and the prayers and have only singing and moving pictures?"

Uncertain.

"Well, well, well," said the kindly stranger, patting little Mollie on the head. "I suppose you are your papa's little darling?"

"I don't know yet, thir," lisped Mollie. "The court hathn't dethided yet. Jutht now I'm the pet of the Matrimonial Fidelity and Cathualty Trutht company, thir."—Life.

WONDERFUL MAN.



Mrs. O'Brien—I was afraid, Mrs. O'Toole that yer husband would be laid up fur some time, but I hear he's mindin' rale quick.

Mrs. O'Toole—Aye! Shure. I belave he began to get well the minute he got sick.

Cause for Surprise.

A fool and his money are parted quite soon,
Is as true as a shoe's made of leather;
But the thing that surprises us most is the fact
How the two get so often together.

A Fortifying Experience.

"You dictate all your letters?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "Sometimes you can get a pretty good idea of how little attention your letter is going to receive by watching the manner and facial expression of the stenographer."

In the Fashion.

"Mrs. Flutter is so sensational in everything. She makes even an affecting show of grief."

"You're right—quite a moving picture."

Told Him Why.

Mr. Nicefello (cautiously)—Why are you so cold and distant?

Sweet Girl (quietly)—The sofa is too heavy for me to move up to your chair.—New York Weekly.

Paradoxical Pleasure.

"This thing of going to see baseball games is a sort of twist, isn't it?"

"In what way?"

"Why, folks take outings in order to see innings."

The Business Manner.

"Was Jimson angry or collected in manner when his creditors insisted on his paying up?"

"He wasn't collected, but the debt was."

Often the Way.

"I thought they let you in on the ground floor in that irrigation deal."

"They did, but the roof fell in on me."

Sanitary.

Little Willie—What is humidity, pa?

Pa—Boiled atmosphere, my son.

DEAR OLD SOUL.

When Smith fell heir to that little legacy he changed his name to Smythe, and did everything in style. Not a word of protest did his mother make till the telephone appeared. Then she struck.

"Never, Albert," she said, firmly. "Never shall one of those things come into my house!"

"But, mother—" he began.

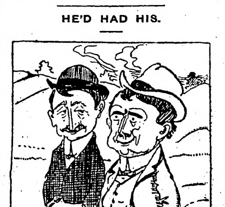
"I wonder you dare," she went on. "Look at all those poor Hindus it killed last year! Why we might—"

A light broke over Smythe's countenance.

"That wasn't a telephone, mother! That was a typhoon!"

"Albert," said the old lady, very sternly; "don't you try to fool your poor old mother with tales like that. Typhoon, indeed! I know just as well as you do that the typhoon is the emperor of Japan!"

HE'D HAD HIS.



Dobbins—Cheer up, old fellow; there's a good time coming.

Bronson—Not for me. My wife is coming back from the country tomorrow.

Ever Notice?

Please don't ask me to explain it,
I beseech, on any score;
But the stork is always friendly
With a fellow when he's poor.

What He Wanted Most.

"Now," said the head of the reception committee, when the distinguished visitor had stepped from the car, "if you think you'd like it we'll be glad to get an automobile and take you for a drive through the parks. We have one of the finest boulevard systems in the world, and—"

"Say, do you know where there's a bath tub about six feet long and four feet wide and three feet deep?"

"I think they may have something of the kind in one of the hotels."

"Lead me to it. Never mind the parks and boulevards."

Merely a Temporary Disadvantage.

The widow had just announced her engagement.

"But, my dear Maria," said her friend, "you don't mean to tell me that you intend marrying a man you've only known for two weeks?"

"Oh, yes," said the happy widow. "I can easily overcome that objection in time. I hope to know him tolerably well after we have been married a couple of years."—Harper's Weekly.

Last Resort.

Friend—I suppose it was hard to lose your daughter?

Father—Well, it did seem as if it would be at one time, but she landed this fellow just as we were beginning to give up hope.—Christian Intelligencer.

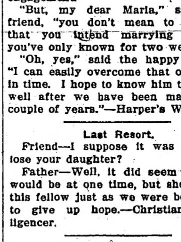
Vigilant and Speedy.

"There's nothing slow about Jones."

"I guess you never loaned him money."

"Oh, yes, I have. That's what made me speak that way. I loaned him $10 six months ago and I haven't been able to catch him since."

SAME OLD STORY.



Senior Partner—I learn, Mr. Smith, that while I was gone Mr. Gayboy was intoxicated. Why didn't you fire him?

Junior Partner—I didn't know he was loaded.

Satisfied.

I know a happy fisherman,
Whose heart is e'er content;
E'en when he gets no bite at all,
He deems the time well spent.

Mixed Botany.

"Do you share this craze about the chrysanthemum?"

"Yes, indeed! I think it is a daisy."

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Milk Punch Revenue Fraud-

An Episode in the Life of James J. Brooks, once Chief of the United States Secret Service.

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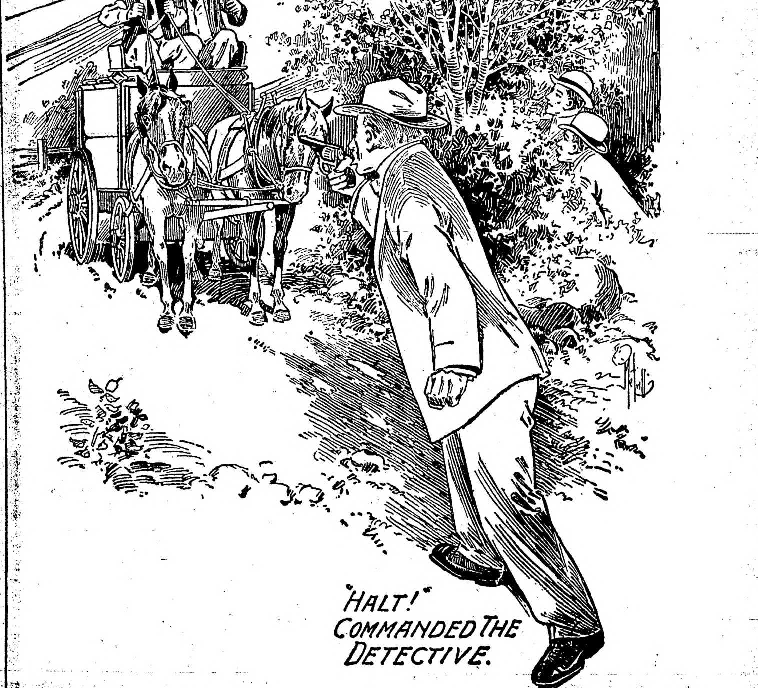
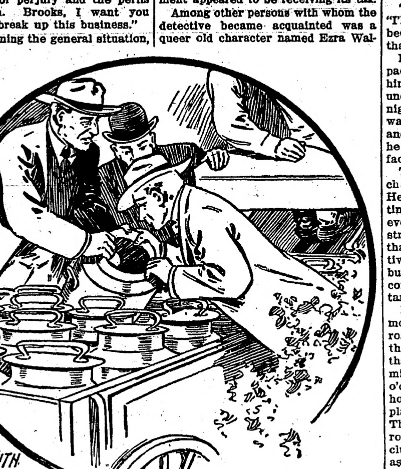

"HALT!" COMMANDED THE DETECTIVE.


THE CAN WAS FILLED WITH WHISKEY

IN THE summer of 1866, Internal Revenue Commissioner Rollins summoned James J. Brooks to Washington. The officers of the government were greatly perplexed. Congress had placed the almost prohibitive tax of two dollars per gallon on whisky, and immediately illicit distilleries sprung up in all parts of the country. Commissioner Rollins very much desired to break up the illegal traffic, and he had selected Brooks as the man for the purpose. The interview between the two men was long and important.

"Brooks," said the commisioner, "the frauds connected with the production and removal of spirits are becoming alarming. Great public dissatisfaction has arisen from the failure to collect this tax. Besides it is ruining discipline in the service, and unless some remedy is obtained, I fear further demoralization."

"Are the conditions as bad as that?"

"Worse! I have figures which show that 60 per cent. of the whisky reported made and warehoused has been sold without payment of the revenue tax. Such extensive fraud is not possible without the knowledge of responsible revenue officers. It is exceedingly difficult for officers in Washington to detect collusion on the part of their subordinates in other places. These frauds have not only robbed the national treasury, but have corrupted many men of heretofore acknowledged integrity. Men of capital but without conscience have sometimes been found to be partners of those whom they have put to the front for bribery or perjury and the perils of detection. Brooks, I want you to help me break up this business."

After outlining the general situation, the commissioner became specific in his statements and informed the detective just what he expected him to accomplish. That night Brooks departed on his assignment, which was to a little town near Cincinnati, and which, for the purposes of this narrative, shall be known as Meadboro. He wore no disguise. He never did. He was in the habit of saying humorously that his actual appearance was all the disguise he ever needed.

The man who alighted from the train at Meadboro was a tall, commanding figure. He had a benevolent look which seemed to say: "I am at peace with all the world." Only two parts of his organism could be said to talk. His eyes bespoke intelligence, and his lips expressed determination. He was about 40 years of age, but his whiting hair gave him the appearance of being much older than that. Before he had been in the little village long, it was whispered about that he was a tract distributor and an agent for some charitable institution. He registered at the only hotel in the place under an assumed name. It did not take him long to get into conversation with the proprietor and so some of the loungers about the place. The talk, after exhausting itself on the weather, and horses, and politics, and church matters, finally turned on Meadboro and its inhabitants.

He learned that John Davis was probably the most important man in the locality. He combined the business of a distiller and a dairy man. He had 20 cows and a distillery, and a farm of a hundred acres. Everything seemed to be open and above board. Davis apparently worked hard, and with a son and his hired men, did not seem to have much spare time on his hands.

Brooks managed to come in contact with Davis, but there was nothing about the personality of the man that gave him any clue. Davis wore a look as though he were constantly exhausted through lack of sleep. His countenance did not give any indication of the operation of his mind. He was a man of few words. He had preferences, but no friendships. The dull horizon of his life seemed undisturbed save by occasional streaks of tact in business matters. One of the loungers in the hotel credited him with having once brought about a corner in pork on a limited scale. Another indicated that he had once mixed fine white meal with his lard. These things did not seem very important in themselves, and yet they were traits of character which made it possible to believe the charge that he had habitually withheld from taxation nearly three-fourths of his yield of whisky.

Brooks contrived to visit his farm on various occasions. He went through the dairy, examined the live stock and managed to get a peep into the distillery. He arranged his visits so that one day he went in the morning, another in the afternoon, and still another in the dusk of evening, but he was never able to find anything out of the way. From time to time whisky was sent out in casks, but it was always properly gauged and the government appeared to be receiving its tax.

Among other persons with whom the detective became acquainted was a queer old character named Ezra Wallace. He was a Scotch Presbyterian, and was the sexton of the village church. He was an intensely religious man and hungered for discussion of theological subjects. Brooks accommodated him more than once, and it was not long before he found himself among the boarders of Ezra Wallace's humble home. The old man would have cheerfully lodged and fed him for nothing for the sake of religious controversies on which he lived, and thrived, and had his being. One night the two men needed a book to verify some disputed point. It happened to be in the church library. Brooks volunteered to go after it. The sexton handed him the key and he went to the church and obtained the book, but he conveniently forgot to return the key.

Some time after midnight he quietly hurried to the church, and using the purloined key, made his way into the edifice. It was quite dark and the place was unfamiliar, but he managed to grope along until he reached the stairway leading to the choir loft. From thence he climbed to the dingy attic at the base of the church steeple. He crawled up by easy stages until he reached the belfry. A rustling noise startled him. This was followed by another and then still another. He realized that the rats were scampering from their accustomed haunts. The fluttering of wings near the top of the structure reminded him that he had disturbed the bats. It was still quite dark, and he began to feel quite chilly, but determained to remain in the belfry until daylight.

He never realized before how slowly it is possible for minutes to pass by, but his long vigil finally came to an end. Daylight appeared and the detective brought forth a powerful telescope. With the aid of this instrument he was enabled to get a splendid view of the surrounding country. In fact, he could see everything quite clearly within a radius of a mile or more. Good housewives at work in their gardens, farmers driving their wagons to market, and men working in the fields, were all to be seen with wonderful clearness.

Presently his curiosity was satisfied and he climbed down from his lofty perch and quietly retraced his steps. He went to his boarding house and ate breakfast with a heartiness that made the cook tell him that he had the appetite of a horse. While he was at the table, Ezra Wallace came in. The sexton spoke to him very coldly. Brooks became alarmed. He did not desire the ill will of the old man, and, above all, did not wish to have his plans go astray, so he tried to conciliate him.

"Good morning, Ezra! you're looking fine this morning."

"That's the way all respectable folks should look," was the gruff rejoinder.

"Sure," responded the detective, who did not quite grasp the meaning of the sexton's remark.

The latter eyed him coldly for a moment and then said in an accusing voice:

"I may have my faults, but I've never stayed out all night in my life."

At this psychological moment the detective gave a terrific sneeze.

"If you had been in your warm bed last night," said Ezra, now making his accusation direct, "you probably wouldn't have had that cold."

"Oh, that's all right," was the cheerful reply.

"It is not all right," retorted the sexton, "and I'll thank you to give me back that key."

Brooks handed it to him with some misgivings.

"What are you going to do?" asked the detective.

"I don't know yet," was the reply. "I'll find out first whether anything's been taken out of the church. After that I'll decide what to do."

It took Brooks nearly an hour to pacify the old man, and in convincing him that although he was traveling under an assumed name, and spent the night in the steeple of the church, he was engaged in a legitimate business, and assured him that in a short time he would explain it all to his satisfaction.

The day after his night in the church steeple, Brooks was very busy. He telegraphed to Cincinnati several times, and during the afternoon and evening it was noticed that several strangers alighted from the way train that stopped at Meadboro. The detective was very stiff from his exposure, but he managed to conceal his discomfort in the thought of the important work that lay before him.

He was up at daylight the following morning. He stationed himself in the road that led from the Davis farm to the station. The two-horse team that was in the habit of hauling the milk to the train was due at six o'clock. It rumbled along just at the hour. Davis, himself, occupied a place on the seat beside the driver. The detective stood near a turn in the road. Behind him, concealed in a clump of bushes, were two able-bodied assistants. As the team reached that point Brooks stepped in front of the horses.

"Good morning, Mr. Davis—how are you feeling this morning?"

"None of your business," was the rough rejoinder. "Get out of the way and let these horses pass."

"You're not very polite this morning."

"I'm in a hurry, and I've got no time to waste on you."

"Then you'll have to take the time."

Davis' answer was characteristic of the man. He cracked his whip and started the horses. But the detective moved with amazing quickness and coolness. He pulled his pistol and pointed it at the farmer's head.

"Halt!" he cried.

At the same moment his two assistants rushed from their places of concealment.

"You see," said Brooks, pleasantly, "it's three against two. You might as well give up."

"But I don't understand," replied Davis, who did look dazed. "What's the meaning of this performance?"

"It can be explained in a few words, "said the detective. "I'm a representative of the United States government, and I charge you with maintaining an illicit distrillery."

"But I pay the government tax."

"On a small part of your product only. You've been cheating Uncle Sam for a long while."

Davis laughed dryly.

"That's easy to say, but you can't prove it."

"Yes I can."

"How?"

"Here and now. That wagon's full of whisky on which you have not paid a cent of tax."

Davis' lips curled with scorn.

"I thought you didn't know what you were talking about. We have 20 cans of milk in the wagon and it's consigned to the Harvey Milk company of Cincinnati. Isn't that true, Sam?"

The driver of the wagon, being thus appealed to, nodded a sleepy head.

"Yes, sir," he said, "that's as true as gospel."

Brooks climbed up on the hub of the front wheel and looked at the wagon.

"If you have milk here," he said, "let's see it."

"Yes," said the other detective, jocularly, "I'll take a quart."

"But it's fastened for shipping."

"Open it," said Brooks. "Open that can on the end."

The man did as he was bade, and sure enough it contained nothing but pure milk.

"Any other you'd like to see?" asked Davis triumphantly.

"Yes; open the can on the other end."

That was opened and that, like the other, yielded only Alderney milk.

"Now," said Brooks, "let me see the contents of the can in the middle."

"Oh," exclaimed Davis, "this is carrying a joke too far."

The can was opened, however, and it was found to contain high proof whisky. Every one of the other 17 cans were filled with distilled spirits. Davis was arrested, tried and convicted, and the far-reaching conspiracy of defrauding the government defeated. Brooks was highly complimented by Commissioner Rollins, and shortly afterwards was assigned to Philadelphia, where he won new laurels in ferreting out and convicting those who were cheating Uncle Sam of his legal dues.

FIRESIDE VS. THE FURNACE

Place Where One Founds His Home Is Within His Own Choice.

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The fireside is like the flower in the crannied wall, which roots itself in such far reaching soils that Tennyson claimed he would know both God and man, if he knew all that was to be known about the flower; it is like the wing of a bird from which Couvier claimed he could describe the whole bird that it belonged to without having seen it. It brings to the mind's eye the whole local life, the appointments of the home. Given the fireside and you know the people it belongs to.

It is the reaction of the people upon the place that makes the home. That makes the place a critical matter. It houses the greatest group of emotions that any one ever felt, emotions that begin with courtship and grow till the diamond wedding, central in the husband and wife; fruiting in parenthood, childhood, brotherhood and sisterhood, supported by all the forms of religious and patriotic impulses and ideals. From that place, friendships flow out, and reproductions of the original and originating affections come. The physical nature of the place will affect the working out of the essential principles of life in that institution which is alphabetical in the spelling of human destiny. It furnishes creative love its habitat and opportunity. The questions of unselfishness, co-operation and unity are involved in the mere place.

There is power in place. The poets of Greece were born, for the most part, where "the mountains look on Marathon and Marathon looks on the sea." Most of the poets of England were born up there where the sky bends with such tenderness over the earth and reflects itself in the lakes that are set like mirrors in their framework of hill and mountain. Our own poets were mostly born where the mountains lift them to a purer air and a broader view, or where the sea is ever singing to them of the profound, eternal things of nature. One's destiny may be affected by removal around the corner. The good thing about it is that the place where one founds his home is within his own choice and it can be chosen so as not to militate against the interests of home but really to co-operate with them.

It must be as ample as one can afford without wasting any values.

The place must be chosen with a view to permanency, which is essential to the highest home culture. It is all the better if the residence is an heirloom and the family ideals and spirit can have an unbroken continuity. Whether it is an antique frame or a colonial brick or a lazy log house in the country, or a place in the city not yet pre-empted for a mansion or a skyscraper or a railroad track. Memories of the past give might for the present, and every corner of the dear place will be echoing with the voices of victors in the warfare now renewed by their children. Ownership is a dream of youth, and if one lose it, something passes out of the life. The spot should be chosen with a view to ownership sooner or later.

The place must lend itself, in the highest degree possible, to home making, as that is the real business of the couple, just starting. The flat is not immoral, save as it discourages the instincts of home building and turns the family into parasites. If it gives the family no chance to objectify itself in the making or adorning of the building, if it puts steady and stubborn limitations on service for each other, by having everything machine made, it arrests the unifying processes and militates against the home. The place must not blur the vision, and somehow the vision of the flat or boarding house does not seem to stir the blood of man or boy. Men don't fight, bleed and die for their "apartments" or lodging houses. The place for "light housekeeping" is not the spot in which one wants to enshrine his household gods. The young man and his beloved may both be wage earners, and money makers, but not be home makers. The apartment that cuts out cats, dogs, flowers, babies, sickness, company and memories is to be placed on the discard list. When no mutual tasks tie the heartstrings together around the place, the heartstrings will miss it. It is hard to imagine a great person living that way, except in the early days of struggle. The most alleviating thought is that such a place is a temporary convenience and easy to give up.

One of the unifying influences of the old home was the fireplace, where the carbon went up the chimney, the oxygen into the air, and ozone into the spirits. Around the fireside was a fine place for story telling and reading aloud, and playing games. It seemed to loosen the tongue and call out a native eloquence. Down in the cellar, which we called the "cellar," and not "basement," though we shall have no quarrel over mere words, were about 25 barrels of apples, at the beginning of the season, four or five barrels of cider, I don't know how many barrels of hickory nuts, walnuts and popcorn. They just fitted the fireside and seemed to be the very things that six boys and girls needed to complete the comforts of home.

Joke and jest and play and prank sometimes consumed the whole evening, leaving a residuum of unity in variety and hearty good will to help each other as comrades, in a common life. Hospitality was one of the prized virtues, when neighborhood or kindred came in for the evening or to "stay all night," or longer, it was enjoyed without nervous fear of an outside call or too long a "call" inside. Even a peddler found food and shelter and apples and cider, as once, on a snowy day, we filled up a jolly German with cider that had grown too old, and he became uncontrollably "funny."

It is a gloomy thing when we must get our glow, not from fireplace and firmament, but from bulbs and basement, not from stellar radiance, but from cellar register. We gain by the hot air and hot water furnaces, but we lose, in the pleasures of the fireside, the light that gleams and the lives that gladden. To make the curbstone instead of the hearthstone, the radiator instead of the illuminator, the rallying point of the home is to impose on the family the needs of discovering unseen centers of unity and gathering around them.

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Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the postoffice at Holt, Minn., pending.

The millions spent in connection with the special session of congress have evidently failed to accomplish much of anything save disaster for the administration.

One of our exchanges remarks that the recall of judges does not matter much. O, yes it does. Does any one suppose that if Judge Sanborn had been subject to recall, the people of Minnesota would be paying 3 cents a mile on railroads today?—Kennedy Star.

According to the Thief River Falls News it is possible that Allen W. Clark recently of Fram, but now retired from farm life, may become a candidate for representative next year. Eastern Marshall county ought to have some representation in public affairs as well as the west end and we know of no reason why Mr. Clark should not be the right man for the job.

Crookston was slightly stirred last week by the news that its leading hotel keeper had assaulted, battered and badly injured the city editor of the Times. The extreme punishment handed to the scribe does not seem to have been warranted by his offense, and it is to be hoped that the aggressor will have to pay the limit in the way of penalty. However, Crookston and northern Minnesota may derive real benefit from the affair, because it is an actual breach in a gang that has ridden roughshod over common people in various ways. "When rogues fall out, honest folks may get their own," is an old saying that comes to mind in connection with [illegible]

Canadian reciprocity is dead; killed by the Canadian people themselves. The big newspapers of the cities in the United States deplore the fact and in their editorial comments the bitterness of their disappointment is easily apparent. Many reasons are advanced for the action of the Canadian people but, if we should accept the general opinion of the city papers, we must admit that the Canadians are a lot of —— fools, to say the least. A glance at their election returns show that the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan gave large majorities for reciprocity, while every other province voted more heavy against it. This goes to show that the grain producing sections were alive to the great benefits offered by the opening of the American markets, while all other sections feared that only disaster could come to all other Canadian interests by letting down the bars according to the Taft schedule. So the Canadian people refused to sanction a measure that would ruin their business interests and build up those of the United States. And Canada did right. The Canadian manufacturers are equally as well entitled to protection as are those of the United States, and more so for the reason that their manufacturing industries are, as yet, on a smaller scale. Special interests have for years controlled American politics and government. What had Canada to gain by killing off her home industries and handing that business to American interests? The American farmers were not considered in this fine plan to give American Big Business control of the entire continent, and the Canadian manufactures would have been sacrificed along with the American farmer. This time the plans of Big Business were somewhat upset by the action of the Canadian people, and the American farmers give thanks.

Business Is Improving?

Argyle Banner: One of those real old time stand-up-and-take-it scraps took place Monday at the rear of one of the saloons in Argyle. As is customary in such cases, one of the participants got licked in the presence of about fifty witnesses. Mayor Onstad, assisted by the marshall, escorted the pair, after they got cooled off, over to the cooler where they got another cooling off. Let us think [illegible] this kind last year. No, not if our memory does not fail us. This is about the 'steenth one we have had this year, and only two arrests thus far.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

MOTION PICTURES and DANCE

We will put on a Motion Picture show, followed by a Eance, at the M. W. A. Hall in

Holt, Friday Evening, Sept. 29th

We have the very best money can buy in equipment. Our Pictures are absolutely flickerless, and are the Latest. You have seen the rest, NOW, see the BEST.

Prices: 10 and 15 Cents.

Clark Cameragraph Co.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE
During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald
INCREASED 150 PER CENT.
This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.
Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.
THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.
ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

BATTLESHIP OF THE FUTURE

May Be Gigantic Submarine Capable of Diving Below Surface After Firing Broadside.

Albert Knox, discussing in the Navy the necessity of a new style of warship, says that if modern steel protective armor has failed to answer the purpose for which it was manufactured—a fact that seems to have been demonstrated beyond dispute by the experiments on the San Marcos—then heavily armored ships of war may soon be things of the past and modern battleships must seek new means and methods of protection from the attack of, or while attacking, an equal or superior enemy. Among the methods might be suggested increased speed, greater accuracy of gunfire (if possible), shortened time for finding range. Even with these points of superiority the future battleship needs as a requirement of paramount importance the ability to hide or to become invisible to the enemy. Of course this requirement can only be met by the future Dreadnought being a gigantic submarine capable of diving below the surface of the sea after firing a broadside and reappearing in an unexpected place. That such battleships will be built within the coming century is entirely within the range of probability.

HE WAS ROLLING IN WEALTH

Man in Vermont Mountains Who Had a Hundred Dollars Was Considered Very Rich.

Fred Emery was visiting in the mountains of Vermont last summer when he met, on the road, a large whiskered and talkative old man. There ensued the following conversation between the mountaineer and Emery:

"Be you acquainted in these parts?"

"I sure be."

"Be you acquainted with Seth Anderson?"

"I sure be. I know Seth well. He lives up on the Valley road."

"Waal, waal! Be you acquainted with Cy Southbridge?"

"I sure be. He lives down on the Mill road."

"Waal, now! Be you acquainted with Cy's daughter, Mary?"

"I sure be. She's a mighty [illegible] looking girl [illegible] Mary is married [illegible] wealthy man—an all-fired [illegible] man."

"You don't tell me!"

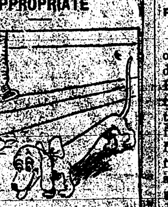
"An all-fired wealthy man! Why her husband is worth one hundred dollars!"—Popular Magazine.

ELECTRICITY IN THE AIR.

We have a comparatively new trouble with our teeth in which the teeth loosen in the jaw without apparent cause and drop out, leaving the dentist in mystery. In these recent years the general tendency toward baldness has been marked as unusually apparent. Are the electric waves used night and day in wireless telegraphy a cause?

Professor Hensingmuller suspects they may be. The effect of electrolysis is marked as it escapes from the cables of a power station. He says that in the sending of a wireless message only one mile, that portion of the electrical energy used is only 1-300,000,000ths of the energy expended. The rest goes into the air.

APPROPRIATE



The Cur—What's your name?

The "Dachs"—My mistress calls me "Linked Sweetness," but why, I don't know.

EVEN TO MARRY.

"I hear they were married in the professor's laboratory."

"Yes; the professor could only spare half an hour."

MORE NURTURE THAN NATURE

Character Depends Especially on One's Surroundings, His Conduct and His Habit.

A Chicago preacher gives this definition of character: "The mutual product of nature and nurture, with more of nurture than of nature." One's surroundings, his conduct, his habit, are more important than his ancestry and his blood. We note this every day—how children of alleged blooded stock drop out of the race and other fellows, with no heredity behind the old cottage or dusty shop, forge ahead. If there is spirit in a man's blood, he is all right. He will win. But this blood may have been pounding nails or hoeing corn for fifty years before.

It is the knack of getting at a thing that tells, and when one stops to count the profit of it he will likely fail. It is the doing of the thing unselfishly and almost blindly that commands success. Let any man go over his life and pick out some work or success that he is proud of, and he will find he didn't think it out, but rather strayed into it; saw an opening and wandered in. That is why so many poor boys get rich—they had to do something, and did it.—Ohio State Journal.

TURNED OUT TO BE GOOD TIP

Hotel Room Clerk Still Drawing Dividends on Stock Given Him for a Favor.

The room clerk took out a check for $1.50 drawn on a Philadelphia bank and indorsed it. "That's my semi-annual dividend," he remarked.

"One night about six years ago a man telephoned over to me from Philadelphia to say that he had left some valuable patented models behind. He said he was afraid to trust an ordinary messenger, and asked if I could arrange to bring the things over myself. I was to go off duty at eleven o'clock, so I caught the midnight train, delivered the models, and was back in good time for my work next day, which began at noon. The owner of the models paid all my expenses, and then gave me $100 worth of stock in the concern he had just formed. I did not think anything much of it, but in six months arrived a check for $1.50, and I have drawn altogether $18 in the same way. Not a bad little tip, eh?"—New York Sun.

ALTITUDE AND THE VOICE

Races Living in Loftier Countries Speak in Higher Tones, As a Rule.

Generally speaking, races living at high altitudes have weaker and more highly pitched voices than those living in regions where the supply of oxygen is more plentiful.

Thus, in South America, among the Indians living on the plateaus between the ranges of the Andes, at an elevation of from 10,000 to 14,000 feet, the men have voices like women, and the women like children, their singing being a shrill monotone.

The Australian native have a weak voice, but a knack of sending it a long distance, and the lowest tribes of African Bushmen would come into the same category; but, it is said, of all human beings, the pygmies of central Africa have, in point of volume and compass, the weakest of human voices.—Harper's Weekly.

POET AT POET'S BIRTHPLACE.

Shepherd M. Dugger, the bard of Grandfather mountain, recently described for the Observer a dance at Blowing Rock. Could any words, in truth, embody more sense sublime than these? "Just as the saffron fan from the sunset gathered in its folds, men and women darted into the dance like meteors, and as the sweet zephyrs from the Grandfather whispered poems through the windows they glided metrically on the thrilling pulse of music to the rhythmic metre of souls." Or than these? "The gaudily dressed couples were so thick on the floor that they looked like a wilderness of blooming rhododendrons stirred by a breeze."—Charlotte Observer.

MADE JOB FOR WHITE MEN.

Heretofore Japanese and Malays have done most of the pearl diving in Australian waters, it not being work that white men could endure. But now the commonwealth government has decided that after January 1, 1913, white men only shall be employed as divers and tenders.

Something New In Kitchen Ware
The "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware is rapidly coming into use for cooking purposes. It is taking the place of agate and enamel ware because while its first cost is a trifle more than ordinary ware, it is really much cheaper in the long run, as it is guaranteed for twenty-five years and will last practically a life time.
The genuine "1892" Ware, made only from pure SPUN (not cast) Aluminum, will not crack, scale, peel, break, scorch or burn.
It looks like silver but weighs only about one-quarter as much, is easily cleaned and handled, and will not rust, corrode or tarnish. Absolutely pure, non-poisonous and wholesome; saves money, time and doctor's bills.
Be sure you get the original and genuine ware stamped with the Maltese Cross. At your dealers.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.
NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...
Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.
OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.
FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.
ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.
BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.
POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.
Catalogue and further information given free by writing.
J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.11
Wheat	.96
Barley	.84
Oats	.38
Rye	.80

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Wanted—Pure bred Brown Leghorn cockerel. Apply at this office.

Miss Edna Risberg was up from Thief River Falls to spend Sunday at her home here.

For Sale—Pure bred Chester White Pigs, five weeks old. C. Schwartz, Section 14, Excel township.

Do not miss the moving picture entertainment at the M. W. A. Hall tonight. Admission 10 and 15 cts.

The Misses Bet and Tina Johnson were at Thief River Falls last Monday to visit with friends and relatives.

S. S. Kolden and son, Thorwald, left on Monday for Nielsville to spend a couple of days visiting at the L. S. Kolden home.

After the motion picture show at the M. W. A. Hall this evening a dance will be given. Take your lady friend along to the show and dance.

Ole Johnson and George Smith returned on Tuesday from North Dakota where they spent several weeks trying to thresh but only getting in a few days of work.

J. O. Quisberg left on Monday for Stearns county where he expects to spend a good deal of his time for the next few weeks preaching the gospel of Marshall county to prosective land buyers.

The dance at the M. W. A. hall last Saturday evening did not draw an overcrowded hall. What the crowd lacked in numbers it made up in sociability and [illegible]

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of their locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Mercantile Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

R. Reierson transacted business at Thief River Falls Monday night.

Arvid Carlson drove over to Strip on Tuesdry afternoon on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. Sam Mickelson went to Thief River Falls on Tuesday evening to make a short visit with friends and attend to some business matters.

The Misses Julia and Betsy Knutson returned from North Dakota on Monday and are visiting with Mrs. Sam Mickelson. Miss Julia may stay here quite a while.

Johnnie Knudson was in from his home on the shore of Mud Lake Monday and had his name enrolled on our subscription list as well as transacting other business.

Mayor T. P. Hanre and wife were here from Thief River Falls on Monday, Mr. Hamre having some business matters to attend to. They came by automobile and made a very brief stop.

George Olson was in Wednesday from his home south east of Mud Lake and made the printing office a pleasant call as a result of which The Northern Light will shine in his home for the coming year.

W. R. Hoag, the drainage engineer, passed through here on Saturday on his way to the cities. He was carrying his right hand in a sling, having cut it badly by falling on a scythe a few days previously.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

P. A. Vorwald was here from Kenmare, N. D., the first of the week to look over claims in the Mud Lake district belonging to his two sisters. He returned on Wednesday afternoon but expects to come back and rent a farm near Holt, if he can get one.

The prices of admission to the motion picture show appearing tonight at the Woodman hall will be only 10 and 15 cents. The entertainment will be high class, as the machine and the films shown are the best. There will be a dance given after the show and you simply can't afford to stay at home.

Mrs. Hannah Davis, who has been making her home at the Evergreen [illegible] for the past four months, was [illegible] to the state institution for the feeble minded at Faribault Monday. She has not been very strong [illegible] mentally, and of late seemed to be getting worse. Axel Nelson acted as her escort.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Special Offer
For one week Only
From October 2 to October 7
on Men's Fleece-lined Underwear
We have an over-loaded stock of Men's FIRST GRADE, FLEECED-LINED Underwear on hand that we are puttiug out on sale for ONE Week ONLY at
39 cents
Now is the time to buy your Underwear, so do not overlook this Snap.
HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

Market Day
Governo

Commercial Clu
During Vis
To

Saturday, October 14
on which the State Dr
will be in Holt on a t
tion of state drainage w
ern Minnesota. The m
board are the Governor
or and the Secretary of
will be accompanied by
Ralph, state drainage e
others, and will travel
car. They will arrive
ing from the north, on
noon and their car will
ed until Saturday after
here they will go out in
to inspect State Ditch N
is the dredging of the T
The Commercial Club
hold a big Market Day
October 14th, and speci

Creamery Stat

Business of the Holt
the month of August.

Cream received	
Average test	
Butter fat	
Butter made	
Per cent overrun	
Price paid to patrons	
Total cash received	
Paid patrons	$2,23
Expense fund	18
Balance	
Total	

Those receiving chec
over were;
John Knudson
Carl Larson
Steinhauer Bros.
E. L. Neilson
C. E. Smith
A. Langlie
Fred Heiser

Took Views of D

M. O. Leighton, c
engineer of the U. S. G
vey, was here from W
C., last Friday afternoo
with George A. Ralph,
engineer, and visited
dredges at work along t
er. Mr. Leighton is re
national authority on a
questions and his visit
the purpose of taking s
the work being done b
on the big drainage sys
To The Northern Lig
Leighton stated that
drainage system now
the vicinity was open
the finest land he ha
and he added that th
were doing excellent wo
mark from such an emi
ity is some proof of the
our territory and an uns
monial to the work of t
looking after the draina

DIFFICULT TO ENT

"No one knows until
try," said a man who
for "something to do,"
is to get into the army.
and out, and I though
be a good three-year
same day that I tried
and not one got in.
teeth and all sorts of
booked against you. O
went with me got 'Ike'
name when they shut
didn't know until the
us that it meant "Insu
edge of English.'"

DESIRE TO MAKE

Dr. Theodore Lessi
of the anti-noise associ
over, Germany, in a le
psychology of noise,
ered in that city, said
sire to make a noise c
conquered. "It manif
only in the yelling of
the whistling of hack
needlessly energetic
noise-making implemen
he continued.

Defective Page

SECRET OF PASTORS' SUCCESS

Writer Is of Opinion That Proper Manner Has Much to Do With the Matter.

The reason why a good many ministers of fair ability are out of a job is because they do not want to visit, because they are looking for a church that will fit their own notions rather than trying to fit themselves to the needs of a church. It is true that a good many men do not know how to call, they do not know how to behave when they get into a house, they do not like it and will shirk it every chance they get. Yet calling is the secret of success in almost every parish today—not the same kind of calling in all places, but some kind in every place—and if our seminaries had wisdom they would fit their students to do their work in the best way, in the only way in which it can be done in the country at least. Give one year to sermon-making and three years to making gentlemen in the truest sense of that word. Thus send out men who can adapt themselves to the needs of the place where they are called, and can thus serve human souls, who, being as they are, want to be better. The problem of the country church is to be solved by the pastor rather than the preacher.—University Leader.

Suburban Sobriquets.

Everybody else had lived in the summer colony long enough to name his home for whatever tree or shrub grew most abundantly in the front or back yards. Up and down the road were cottages labeled the Elms, the Wistaria, the Lilacs, and so on through the horticultural guide book. The newcomer had no name for her house, but after studying the tactics for a week she took a survey of the premises and thenceforward dated her correspondence the Rhubarbs.

D. B. C. BOY PROMOTED.

E. M. Engle, who recently graduated from Dakota Business College of Fargo and was sent as bookkeeper and stenographer for the Russell-Miller Milling Co. of Mandan, has been made assistant manager. D. B. C. training prepares young men to "get to the front" and it is surprising how quickly they advance.

Roman Gossip.

Munny (the village banker)—What do you suppose the young fellows in ancient Rome did to pass the time?

Phunny (the village philosopher)—Oh, I don't know. I suppose they used to hang around and talk about what a punk town Rome was.—Puck.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Idea.

"An Ahkound is the best man of his kind, isn't he pop?"

"I believe so, son."

"Then, pop, if I kill more flies than all the other fellows, I will be an Ahkound of Swat?"

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Suspicious Smoothness.

"Your motor boat is running very smoothly now."

"Yes, I think something's broken?"

When a woman calls for her husband to "come here a minute," he knows she has a two hours' job for him.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Bean Porridge Hot.

"Would you call soup an edible?"

"Yes, an audible edible."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The more a woman runs after a man the easier it is for her not to catch him.

ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS DIRECT FROM THE MILL
SAVE ONE-THIRD IN COST
and make your selection at home from a beautiful line of samples which we will send you free. We cut any length desired. 75c to $1.75 per yard.
TILTON WOOLEN MILL
106 MILL STREET, TILTON, N. H.

CAREY ACT land and water rights. Open to entry on Big Wood River Project in Southern Idaho. $50.50 an acre in 12 annual installments. Ample water supply guaranteed. IDAHO IRRIGATION CO., Richfield, Idaho.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Pettit's Eye Salve SMARTING SORE LIDS ACTS AT ONCE

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 39-1911.

Fargo Directory

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for sour cream. Price 26 cents this week. Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

KODAKS and Kodak Supplies
Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention.
FARGO DRUG CO. Fargo, N. D.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach
Novelized By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Copyright by W. D. Nesbit

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry is forced to do some fancy lying to keep Lucy from discovering the presence of the woman. The milliner, Daphne Daffington, who proves to be an old flame of Harry's, arrives to trace the missing duplicate hat and more complications ensue. Daphne is hustled into the room occupied by the Count. The latter, with whom Daphne had flirted at one time, demands the return of a ring he had given her on that occasion. She tells him that she gave the ring to General Blazes. As the Count had also given Mrs. Blazes a duplicate of the ring he becomes somewhat excited. Daphne leaves the room and seeks refuge in the one occupied by Mrs. Blazes. Mr. Medder discovers the Count, who is introduced as Harry's German tutor. General Blazes arrives and accuses Harry of concealing his wife. Daphne steps out and the general is dumfounded. Lucy gives way to tears. The Count takes the blame for the whole affair upon himself, but the verdict is reserved until Harry can vindicate himself. General Blazes admits to Harry that he has flirted with Daphne, and Mrs. Blazes overhears the talk. Mrs. Blazes attempts to escape with the aid of the Count and the latter is mistaken for a burglar. The duplicate hat arrives and Harry solves that mess.

CHAPTER XIII.

A short while later Harry left his guests gathered about the piano, singing, and quietly slipped outside. The Count made an excuse and left the room also. Harry went immediately to the front of the house and threw a pebble against Mrs. Blazes' window.

"Sst!" he cautioned, as she appeared.

"Oh, dear! I'm distracted!" she said, almost hysterically.

"How do you think I feel?" he asked. "Listen. I've got the hat. I put it in my sister's room, until I get a chance to give it to you."

"Why can't I have it right away?" she asked.

"Some one would see me getting it to you. We can't take a chance. General Blazes is in there with the rest—don't you hear him singing?"

"Oh, yes. It is such a blessing that the dear old fellow can forget his troubles."

"He'll remember them soon enough."

Around the corner of the house came Count von Fritz, laboriously carrying a long ladder that he had found.

"By gracious!" Harry said. "You're not such a fool after all. Here! I'll help you."

"Now you see," said the Count. "Ve ged her oud."

With infinite pains, and as much silence as they could command, they raised the ladder and adjusted it against the window sill. Mrs. Blazes watched the proceeding eagerly.

"Am I to come down on that?" she inquired.

"No," Harry answered, with the sarcasm the occasion required. "We are going to train a morning glory vine on this."

"Smarty!" she sniffed at him. "That's just like a man!"

"Be careful, and be quiet. Get out on the ladder and creep down," Harry told her.

Mrs. Blazes stepped on a chair and planted herself on the window sill. She was just swinging a neatly-shod foot over to the ladder when Harry hissed:

"Get back! For the love of Mike, get back!"

She fairly fell back into the room, and as she did so Harry and the Count dropped their ladder to the ground among the shrubbery and dashed around the corner.

The irrepressible Carolyn had come to the front steps, adorned in a splendid hat of yellow straw, wreathed with gorgeous red poppies. Behind her came Pigeon Williams, his eyes drinking in the beauties of the girl and the hat.

"Say," he remarked, "that's a peach of a hat. Where'd you get it?"

"I found it in my room," she said. "Harry must have meant it as a surprise for me. Now I'm going to surprise him when he finds out I've found it. Let's stroll in the garden."

Nothing loath, the enamored Pigeon accepted the invitation. Harry and the Count peeped around the corner of the house, with grimaces of wrath and despair.

"Never mind," Harry whispered. "We've still got a hat up our sleeves."

General Blazes came from the door, bidding the others good night.

"Tell Harry I'm sorry I had to hurry off," he said. "My wife will surely be at home by this time, worrying herself sick over my absence."

As he descended the steps Daphne Daffington, breathless, came up the walk. In her hand she carried a hat box containing the hat she had rushed to completion as a favor to Harry. That worthy and Count von Fitz nudged each other as they saw the general and the little milliner meet.

"General!" said Daphne, dropping the box and clasping her hands.

"Daphne!" exclaimed the General. The window above opened slowly and Mrs. Blazes peeped out upon the tableau.

"So!" the General said, bitterly. "Flirting, were you! And with that scrub of a Dutch count!"

"Loafer vat he iss!" mumbled the Count, and Harry clapped his hand over the Count's mouth in fear of being discovered.

"Any woman," said the General sternly to Daphne, "ought to be ashamed of being seen with him."

Daphne looked about her for some way of escape. But the General went on:

"And this ring you gave me! His ring! His ring that he—Didn't he give you this very ring?"

"No," Daphne answered, nervously. "He didn't give it to me, General. He—he wished it on."

"Well! I'll bet you the scoundrel doesn't wish it on any other woman!"

The General tore the offending ring from his finger and threw it away. It rolled directly to the Count, who grasped it fervently and whispered to Harry:

"For diss I forgif him all der rest!"

Harry kicked him, as a gentle signal for silence.

"I suppose," the General accused her, "you are back here looking for him, eh?"

Lucy opened the door and looked out, evidently wondering where Harry might have gone. She thought he would be waiting for her on the lawn bench. Seeing the General and Daphne she drew back, but she heard his question about the hat, and Daphne's answer.

"No," Daphne said, "I brought this hat for Harry Swifton."

Lucy silently came down the steps and stood in the shadows.

"What?" the General asked. "Is he getting up a hat trust? He must think a lot of that little fiancee of his."

"Oh," Daphne explained carelessly, "it isn't for her. He told me it was for another woman."

Daphne passed the General, first picking up the hat box, and tripped up the steps and through the open doorway. The General walked away, shaking with laughter and chuckling:

"Harry is up to his old tricks."

Harry, from his place of concealment, was about to rush forth and speak to Lucy, but this time the Count restrained him. Lucy stood and sighed:

"Oh, Harry!"

Primmer appeared, still lugging his hat box. He almost fell down the steps, at seeing Lucy alone at last.

"My time has arrived!" he said, ecstatically. "My poor, poor Lucy! I have tried so hard to see you alone. Here! Let me present you this slight token of my affection—this hat! Wear it for my sake!"

"So! the General Said. "Flirting Were You?"

He was surprised by the eagerness with which Lucy seized the box from his hands.

"A hat! Yes!" she exclaimed. "Give it to me. Yes, I will wear it!"

Primmer was about to burst forth into rapturous words, when she said:

"Nay! Do not speak to me! Leave me, I beg!" and rushed into the house.

Primmer followed her in, bewilderment holding him dumb for once.

Daphne came out of the door, saying:

"Well! They're all going crazy here. I can't find any one who will listen to me at all."

Harry came from his hiding place and said:

"Did you want to see me?"

"Yes. Here's your hat. Now, let's have our supper, Harry."

"It's no use, Daphne," he told her. "I can't accept your kind invitation. You're a couple of years late with it. I'll pay you any price for the hat, but—"

Daphne came down to him and looked at him with amazement.

"You don't mean that, Harry, do you?" she said. "Why, don't talk about the cost of the hat. It's the dinner I want."

Lucy again came to the door. She wanted to find Carolyn and tell her that she was going home. Now she saw Harry and the milliner. Daphne refused to be convinced by Harry's shaking of his head, and said:

"To think of you treating me like that! After all I've done for you."

"Yes, Miss Daphington, I know," Harry replied, soberly.

"Oh, Harry! How can you be so cold and cruel?" Daphne asked.

"No," Harry said, decisively. "That's all off the slate now. I'm engaged to be married to the dearest little girl in the world, and all this fluffing business is out for good."

"Is that so?" Daphne whipped out, angrily. "Suppose she knew about that other woman who is hiding in your room!"

Lucy gasped, and clutched her hands together.

"For heaven's sake, don't talk so loud!" Harry begged.

"Of course General Blazes is a good friend of yours," Daphne sneered, "but he might not relish it to hear that his wife"—

"Stop right there!" Harry ordered. "Don't pretend that you don't know I am perfectly innocent in this whole thing. You know how I accidentally ran over her hat this morning. You know that you, yourself, sent to this house a duplicate of that hat, and that I never met the woman before in my life. And you came here to see her and that was how you happened to be in that room with her. And you know that everything I have done, and all the lies I have told, and all the suspicions I have endured, have been because of my honest effort to protect her good name."

Waiting Until the Coast was Clear Count von Fitz Came From His Hiding Place.

"Still, appearances are against you," Daphne argued.

Lucy smiled with joy, however.

Amos Medders strolled out and saw Lucy.

"Daughter," he said, "art thou not afraid of catching cold?"

Harry and Daphne turned, almost guiltily.

"Why, bless my soul!" Harry said. "I didn't see you folks come out."

"I just come," Lucy told him. "And what art thee getting, Harry?"

"He's buying a hat," Daphne said.

"What? Another hat?" Medders asked.

"Oh—er—yes, certainly," Harry replied.

"And for Lucy?"

"If you will let me give it to her, sir."

"What? Two? Why, Harry, my boy, thee art extravagant."

"Two?" Lucy asked.

"I wanted you to have your choice, Lucy," Harry said.

Daphne maliciously opened the box and placed the hat on Lucy's head. From her window Mrs. Blazes watched the proceeding in abject despair.

"Thank you, Miss Daphington," Harry said, taking control of the situation. "I'll let you hear from me tomorrow."

"Good evening all," Daphne said, sweetly, and left.

Mr. Medders, Harry and Lucy went in, but Lucy kept Harry back far enough to squeeze his arm and tell him he was a dear.

CHAPTER XIV.

Waiting until the coast was clear, Count von Fitz came from his hiding place and discreetly lifted the ladder.

"Wait a minute," he said to himself. Quietly he went into the house, and as quietly reappeared in a few moments, carrying the hat box which Lucy had taken from Primmer, and which she had left in the hallway.

"Brains in der head beats cash in der pocket," he moralized.

He wedged the hatbox under his arm and crawled up the ladder to the window. Tapping gently upon it, he almost fell off the ladder when Mrs. Blazes swung it open.

"Be careful, voman!" he urged. "If I fall off diss ladder on diss hat you stay in diss house for life."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Passion Play.

The now world-famous "Passion Play" at Oberammergau is said to have had its origin, about 1833, in the deep contrition of mind born of a great pestilence. Certain survivors of the plague resolved that ever afterward, at stated intervals, they would celebrate the "Passion of Christ" as a token of their reverential gratitude. Beginning on a small scale, the play gradually grew in importance until it is now known all over the world, having visitors from pretty nearly every civilized country on earth. While Oberammergau is still, and will probably remain, the center of the institution, Passion plays are beginning to be established in the surrounding regions, notably in Switzerland.

Cheeses as Heirlooms.

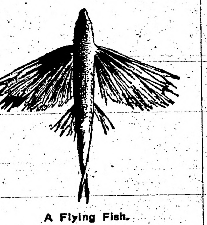
In some parts of Switzerland it is said that cheeses form family heirlooms which are sometimes handed down from one generation to another. At Les Ormonts, in the canton of Vaud, it is customary to make special cheeses for certain family feasts. They are tagged with explanatory labels and eaten several years later, at other feasts, or even at funerals. Recently, at Les Ormonts, in a concealed shelter, there was discovered a cheese dating from 1785. It was as hard as a rock and had to be cut with a saw. It is reported to have tasted good.

FLYING FISH OF CALIFORNIA

Innumerable Numbers of Them Along Southern Coast and Around the Catalina Islands.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Along the coast of southern California there are almost innumerable numbers of flying fish. Especially is this the case around the Catalina islands, which lie about 30 miles off shore.

In point of size, these fish range from 6 to 16 inches. They skim along the surface of the sea, and, at brief intervals rise above the waters and indulge in short flights through the air. In length and height these flights vary, much depending upon the state of the weather, the wind, and the size of the waves. Sometimes they will fly from five to ten feet above the surface.



A Flying Fish.

With the wing-like fins they throw themselves swiftly forward and upward and then dart ahead, sustaining and propelling their course through the air. All this is done with great rapidity; then the creature suddenly drops back into the water. An instant later it is ready for another flight. These brief excursions in the air are generally made just ahead of vessels and along the sides as they advance through the sea. Sometimes there are great schools of these creatures rising, darting ahead, following and falling and rising again, just like a flock of birds.

It is a very curious and interesting spectacle to watch these schools of fish from the deck of a vessel.

They are more frequently seen early in the morning than during any other time.

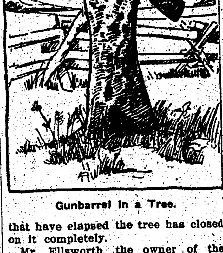
It often happens that these fish drop on the deck of the vessels and are captured. The flying fish are not deemed edible.

TREE IS A FREAK OF NATURE

Grows Around an Old Gunbarrel Left in the Crotch Many Years Ago.

Murfreesboro, Ark.—A curious natural phenomenon of Pike county is a wild cherry tree on the Ellsworth farm two miles north of this place. The tree is about sixteen inches in diameter and twenty feet to the first limb.

About ten feet up, at what was probably one time the fork in the tree, since grown into a solid trunk, an old musket is grown into the tree. The barrel sticks out at one side, the stock protruding from the other. On the stock is cut the initials "J. P." The general belief is that some one left the gun in the old crotch of the tree and forgot it, and in the years that have elapsed the tree has closed on it completely.



Gunbarrel in a Tree.

Mr. Ellsworth, the owner of the farm, has refused fancy prices offered for the tree by several curio collectors.

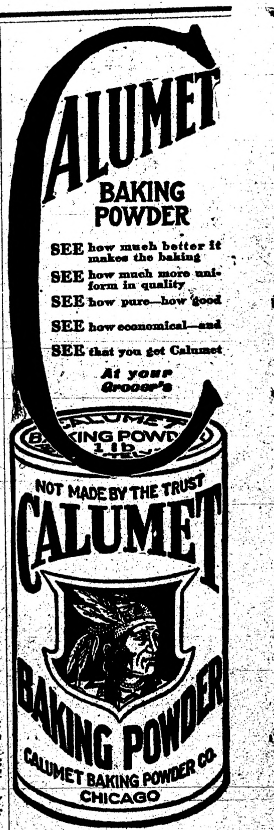
QUEER VISITATION OF FATE

Wealthy New Yorker, Who Cast Kinsfolk Aside, Visited by Strange Prank of Fate.

New York.—By a strange prank of fate Arthur J. Mace, the wealthy manufacturer of refrigerators and toys, who refused to permit two crippled brothers to remain in his house in this city, now lies himself a hopeless cripple in his splendid mansion. Just a year after he ordered his brothers out he fell and broke his back and is paralyzed from the waist down.

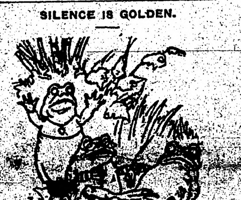
The two brothers, Henry B. Mace and Edward H. Mace, have been sufferers from a peculiar nervous trouble since they were boys. It renders them practically helpless, and they are obliged to be constantly attended by trained nurses.

When they go out they have to be wheeled in roller chairs. Their lower limbs are useless for purposes of locomotion. These two brothers, however, have the income from $300,000, so that they are amply able to maintain themselves.



CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
SEE how much better it makes the baking
SEE how much more uniform in quality
SEE how pure—how good
SEE how economical—and
SEE that you get Calumet
At your Grocer's

SILENCE IS GOLDEN.



Mrs. Roley—Poor dear, he hasn't said a word for three weeks.

Dr. Bull-Frog—Well, you don't want him to croak, do you?—Exchange.

Buying Legislators in Joblots.

One day, writes Sloane Gordon in Success Magazine, a former member of the Ohio house displayed, inadvertently, a large roll of bills in the Neil house lobby. A fellow member gazed in awe at the show of wealth.

"I just sold a drove of hogs," explained the former member rather hastily and confusedly.

The observing one was thoughtful. He did not reply for the half-minute usually essential to the full-measured beat of his mental processes. And then—

"Yaas," he drawled, "and I'll bet I'm one o' them hawgs."

Plenty of Biz.

"How is your son, the young doctor, making out?"

"First rate, since he learned to adapt himself to circumstances. He started out as a lung specialist, but he's a green apple specialist now."

FOOD AGAIN

A Mighty Important Subject to Every One.

A Boston lady talks entertainingly of food and the changes that can be made in health by some knowledge on that line. She says:

"An injury to my spine in early womanhood left me subject to severe sick headaches which would last three or four days at a time, and a violent course of drugging brought on constipation with all the ills that follow.

"My appetite was always light and uncertain and many kinds of food distressed me.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts food two or three years ago, because I liked the taste of it, and I kept on because I soon found it was doing me good.

"I eat it regularly at breakfast, frequently at luncheon, and again before going to bed—and have no troubles in 'sleeping on it.' It has relieved my constipation, my headaches have practically ceased, and I am in better physical condition at the age of 63 than I was at 40.

"I give Grape-Nuts credit for restoring my health, if not saving my life, and you can make no claim for it too strong for me to endorse." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

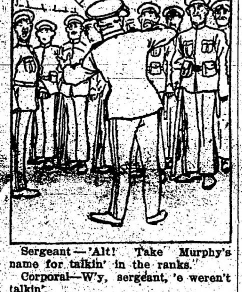
Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me.

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. JANETZKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE DECEIVER.



Sergeant—'Alt! Take Murphy's name for talkin' in the ranks.

Corporal—W'y, sergeant, 'e weren't talkin'.

Sergeant—Wasn't 'e? Well, cross it hout and put 'im in the guard room for deceivin' me.—The Tattler.

Cause of the Excitement.

The sons of the rich were all enthusiastically following some one down the street.

"What's up?" somebody asked.

A rather more accommodating young nabob than the others turned around.

"Do you see that tall fellow up front?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well," he said, "he's discovered a new way to spend money."

Needed at Home.

Brown—That is the worst behaved kid I ever saw. Do you know his parents.

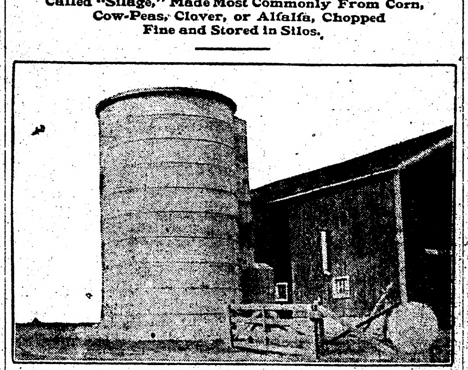
Jones—His father is one of those scientific management experts.—Puck.

Some men never reach the top because the elevator isn't running.

Easy Breakfast!
A bowl of crisp
Post Toasties
and cream—
the thing's done!
Appetizing
Nourishing
Convenient
Ready to serve right out of the package.
"The Memory Lingers"
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

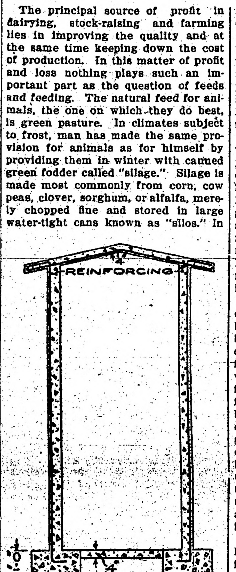
FEEDING IS IMPORTANT AS PRINCIPAL SOURCE OF PROFIT

Farmer Now Provides Live Stock With Canned Green Fodder, Called "Silage," Made Most Commonly From Corn, Cow-Peas, Clover, or Alfalfa, Chopped Fine and Stored in Silos.



Solid Modern Concrete Silo.

The principal source of profit in dairying, stock-raising and farming lies in improving the quality and at the same time keeping down the cost of production. In this matter of profit and loss nothing plays such an important part as the question of feeds and feeding. The natural feed for animals, the one on which they do best, is green pasture. In climates subject to frost, man has made the same provision for animals as for himself by providing them in winter with canned green fodder called "silage." Silage is made most commonly from corn, cow peas, clover, sorghum, or alfalfa, merely chopped fine and stored in large water-tight cans known as "silos." In dry weather or in winter, when green pasture cannot be had, this feed is equally good in producing a flow of milk or in putting fat on animals. One acre of a crop harvested as silage will feed twice as much stock as the same amount harvested in any other manner.



Showing Reinforcing.

Like a glass fruit jar, a silo must be water-tight and jointless to keep the silage from molding or "dry firing." For this reason, and also because no painting or repairing is ever necessary, solid-wall concrete silos are coming into general use.

The best silos are built circular in shape. The size depends upon how many animals are to be fed daily, the quantity in pounds for each animal's daily feed, and the number of days it may be necessary to feed them. The silo should be of such size that a layer of silage at least two inches in depth will be removed each day after feeding has begun. This prevents a thin top layer from molding. A dairy cow requires about forty pounds of silage per day, and the following table is based on this amount. Forty pounds is also the average weight of a cubic foot of silage.

Locate the silo where it will be convenient for feeding. Usually it is joined to the barn by means of a chute and passageway with doors. Since the silo and its contents are heavy, it must be built on solid ground. The bottom of the foundation should go below frost line. The silo may, with advantage, extend four to five feet into the ground. Dig the pit large enough to allow for the thickness of the circular walls and a footing two feet wide.

In order to save lumber the concrete is poured into forms which can be moved up as the concrete sets or becomes hard. These movable forms consist of two circular shells three to four feet high, so made that one fits within the other with space between for a six-inch wall. The horizontal framework consists of 2 by 4 inch timbers cut to a circle, which are covered with sheet metal or wooden lagging. Each piece must be long enough to provide for a six-foot three-inch length of the circumference of the circle as well as several inches for the lap or strap joints. The forms are raised by loosening them at the joints and setting them up again on the finished section of the silo.

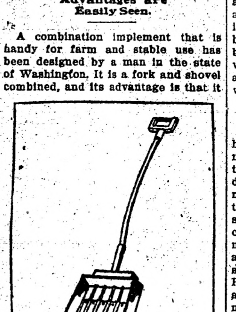
Concrete for silos should be rich in Portland cement and should be put into the forms mushy wet. Mix it one part cement to two parts sand to four parts crushed rock. Four parts of clean pit or bank-run gravel may be used instead of the sand and rock. Measure all materials on the basis that one bag of cement equals one cubic foot. Many persons raise the concrete in buckets, but the work can be done more quickly and easily by using a horse together with a derrick or a well braced jib-boom fixed to an adjoining building.

The first cost of concrete silos may or may not be greater than that of the best of any other kind. The time is now at hand when farmers, like railroads and corporations, are considering the lasting qualities of buildings. Concrete silos need no insurance; they do not blow down or burn up. They never have to be painted or repaired. With other kinds of silos during their short lives these expenses alone equal the first cost. Concrete lasts forever.

COMBINED TOOL HANDY ON FARM

Scoop Detachably Connected and Has Grooves for Tines—Advantages are Easily Seen.

A combination implement that is handy for farm and stable use has been designed by a man in the state of Washington. It is a fork and shovel combined, and its advantage is that it takes up no more room than one of these tools and can quickly be turned from one into the other. The basic implement is a fork, and the shovel portion is adjustably connected. In the head of the scoop are holes through which the tines of the fork pass when the scoop is to be attached, and across the bottom is a metal strip with a series of longitudinal grooves, through which the tines also pass and which serves to hold the shovel firmly in position. The usefulness of such a tool can readily be understood. In a case where a man has both shoveling and forking to do, as around a barnyard, he can accomplish the work by a quick transformation of this device instead of having to go and get a different implement every once in a while.



Fork and Shovel In One.

Cow Weeding.

The removal of weed cows from the herd is doing more for the dairy business than perhaps any other one thing. So profitable has this line of dairy work proved that many dairymen who were about ready to abandon the dairy business have taken a fresh start. But the mere removal of weed cows is not enough. Their places must be taken by better ones. These are easily secured by using pure-bred sires of known milk producing strains. Records show that this line of work is also profitable. More and more dairymen annually are adopting it. Some men themselves do the work of weeding and breeding; others rely upon cow-testing associations. These associations cost little and pay well as cow weeders.

Wants Bureau of Inspection.

The Kansas department of agriculture wants to establish a bureau to inspect grain feed, seed and hay with the purpose of raising the standard on these commodities. Chicago and St. Louis already have such bureaus

AT HOUSE CLEANING

SOME POINTS WORTH KEEPING IN THE MEMORY.

Much Labor Can Be Saved by Knowing Just What Are the Best Things to Use—Proper Care of Silver.

Brass can be polished by rubbing with a mixture of powdered chalk—precipitate kind used for tooth powder—rubbed into a paste with lemonn juice. Let it dry on and polish with chamois. There is an excellent pomade that is a good brass cleaner.

In applying any pomade or paste for cleansing it will be more efficacious if moistened with kerosene instead of water. In the same way use alcohol for silver pastes.

Old copper can be rubbed bright quickly with lemon skins and salt or salt and vinegar. Let it stay on a very short time and polish with chamois.

Where silver that is kept in chests most of the year must be cleaned it will save time to boil in soapsuds, to which has been added a good-sized lump of washing soda. Rinse thoroughly in hot water and, if extra polish is necessary, rub up with a little silver powder.

Put your silver back in the chest in tissue paper wrappings and a lump of camphor in the box and you will be saved work the next time it is taken out.

Never use soapsuds on cut glass. Wash in ammonia water—not so hot as to crack the glass—scrub with a fine brush in the facets, rinse in fresh ammonia water and dry for an hour or more in cheap, fine sawdust. This brushes out quickly and your pieces shine like new.

When cleaning the china closet do not content yourself with just dusting off unused sets with a damp cloth. China should be well scrubbed at least once a year or it may stain. Soak for half an hour in lukewarm soapsuds and rinse in clear water, not too hot, or it will crack delicate porcelain.

Stains on china can be removed with a little dry salt or by rubbing well with wood ashes moistened with kerosene.

If you do not superintend the washing of your own fine china, insist upon the maid using a rubber pad in the bottom of the dishan and not putting in too many pieces at a time.

Have a good carpet soap for rugs and carpets, or use a fine olive oil soap, scrub well with the lather, rinse twice, once in lukewarm water, then in cold. Rub until nearly dry, then hang in the air.

If floors are much stained and cannot be done over, wipe off carefully with gasoline, then rub to polish with a mixture of half a pound of porcelain, a quarter pound of beeswax, melted and mixed when hot with four tablespoonfuls of turpentine. Beat until cold. Apply with flannel, rub with another piece, and polish with iron covered with wool padding and fine velveteen, if you have no regular floor polisher.

Sparkling Mead.

Sparkling mead is made by boiling fourteen pounds of honey in six gallons of water for half an hour, breaking into it four eggs; then stir into this a half ounce each of cinnamon, cloves, mace and bruised ginger, and small bunches of marjoram, balm and sweetbrier; boil a quarter of an hour longer and pour out to cool. Then toast a large slice of brown bread, spread it over with fresh yeast, and put it into the liquor. Let it ferment for a day, and then put it into a cask, but keep it open till the fermentation is complete. Then cork the cask tightly. This may be bottled in a month, and if bottles are used which have not the patent spring stoppers the corks must be securely tied.

Escalloped Cabbage.

Escalloped cabbage is a delicious dish made from left-over boiled new cabbage. Cut half a boiled cabbage in pieces, put in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and one cupful of white sauce. Lift the cabbage with a fork that it may be well mixed with the sauce, cover with one cupful of buttered cracker crumbs and bake in a hot oven until the crumbs are brown. From one-quarter to one-third of a cupful of melted butter may be evenly coated and light rather than compact.

Boiled Dinner.

For a family of from four to six, seven pounds of corned beef will be required. Brisket is best. Cut one large cabbage into quarters, slice two turnips an inch thick, then slice six of each carrots, parsnips and potatoes. Put the beef over the fire in a large pot and cook steadily five hours. An hour before serving add the vegetables and cook until tender. Put meat on large platter and surround with vegetables. Sliced beets, in vinegar are nice with this dish.

Cooking Asparagus.

Prepare it same as you would to cook in boiling water, but instead of putting in a double boiler without any water except what remains on it from washing, put in a little salt and cook same as you would oatmeal. It takes about two hours to cook, but is much nicer cooked this way.

Rainmarks.

Rainmarks upon clothes may be removed by placing a clean damp cloth upon the material and pressing with a moderately warm iron.

WHEN CUPID WAS OFF DUTY

Lover's Bad Cold That Led to Most Unfortunate Misunderstanding With Girl.

Sweet was the lass, low was the gas; it was the evening she expected him to put across the big question.

He did not look well. Something seemed to be troubling him. He tried to say something, but the words stuck in his throat, and the girl, noticing this, turned the gas even lower.

Suddenly he turned to her and cried, "I'm a dub!"

"No," she said, fondly. "You don't appreciate yourself as well as some others do, perhaps. Tee hee!"

"Yes," he persisted stubbornly, "I'm a dub!"

"No," she maintained.

"Yes," he almost shouted, "I'm a dub!"

She was a sensible girl, and so, realizing that he ought to know best, she thanked him kindly for warning her in time and handed him his hat. It was only after the door slammed behind him forever that she realized the awful truth.

He had contracted a nasty cold, and what he had been trying to say was, "I'm in love!"

HANDS BURNED LIKE FIRE

"I can truthfully say Cuticura Remedies have cured me of four long years of eczema. About four years ago I noticed some little pimples coming on my little finger, and not giving it any attention, it soon became worse and spread all over my hands. If I would have them in water for a long time, they would burn like fire and large cracks would come. I could lay a pin in them. After using all the salves I could think of, I went to three different doctors, but all did me no good. The only relief I got was scratching.

"So after hearing so much about the wonderful Cuticura Remedies, I purchased one complete set, and after using them three days my hands were much better. Today my hands are entirely well, one set being all I used." (Signed) Miss Etta Narber, R. F. D. 2, Spring Lake, Mich., Sept. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 2 L, Boston.

Only a Moose.

"The modern woman isn't a bluff," asserted Mrs. Gobbolink, looking up from her newspaper. "This suffrage movement has more in it than mere ideas. The new woman is brave and fearless. Here is a story of a woman up in Canada who killed a mouse. It seems that she—"

"Impossible!" interjected Mr. Gobbolink. "There must be some mistake—read it again."

Mrs. Gobbolink searched out the paragraph and then blushed vividly. "How stupid of me," she stammered. "I did make a mistake. It wasn't a mouse she killed—nothing but a moose."

Folly of Vain Regrets.

The late John W. Gates, an incurable optimist, harped continually on the futility of pessimism. One of Mr. Gates's epigrams, still quoted on the Chicago Stock Exchange, ran:

"He who nurses foolish hopes may be an ass, but he is not such an ass as he who nurses vain regrets."

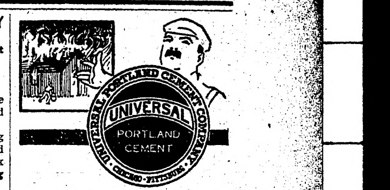
TOMMY MURPHY,
The great horseman who is winning most of the big races for fast trotters with that farm horse, "R. T. C.," record 2:08¼ says: "SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE is the best remedy for all forms of Distemper and coughs I have ever known. I have used it a number of years." All druggists or send to manufacturers. 50c and $1 a bottle. Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Play It or Raise It.

A German composer has written an altisonant piece of music called "Hell." There will be any number of people in this country able to play it at a glance.—Houston Post.

The Pure Food Law stopped the sale of hundreds of fraudulant medicines. They could not stand investigation. Hamlins Wizard Oil has stood the test of investigation for nearly sixty years.

Few of us can do more than one thing well. Many a man who has no difficulty in making money is a dismal failure as a spender.



Cement Talk No. 7
Newspapers print nearly every day the story of some *fire disaster* involving the complete destruction of great property values and sometimes the loss of human lives. The annual fire losses of the United States are measured by the millions; in fact, it is stated that over two hundred and fifty million dollars worth of property was wiped out by fire in the United States last year. While it is true that the precautions to prevent fire and fire fighting systems are often inadequate, the main trouble lies in *flimsy, non-fireproof building construction*. Experience has proved that fireproof construction is both practicable and economical. In some industries fireproof building is compelled by law. Reinforced *concrete* has come to the front as the most important agent in building against fire. The use of *cement* in building is becoming more and more common, due to its fireproofness, durability and economy. When building anything from the back porch steps to an office building, concrete construction may be safely adopted. The use of *Universal Portland Cement* in the *concrete* will insure *cement* of the best quality possible to manufacture. *Universal* is handled everywhere by the best dealers.
UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety.
They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.
GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.
ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 10 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE
For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Very successful. By mail 50 cents. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

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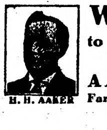
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
WOMEN wear W. L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W. L. Douglas Men's shoes.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.
CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom
If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.
ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes



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Defective Page

A LANDSLIDE AGAINST RECIPROCITY

CONSERVATIVES THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION SWEEP ALL BEFORE THEM.

MAJORITY WILL REACH 50

Agricultural Vote Almost Solidly Against Reciprocity.—Seven Ministers in Sir Wilfrid's Cabinet Lose Out.

Montreal, Ontario. — The Laurier government and reciprocity suffered an overwhelming defeat in the Canadian elections. By a veritable landslide the Liberal majority of 43 was swept away, and the Conservative party secured one of the heaviest majorities, upwards of fifty, that any Canadian party ever has had. Seven cabinet ministers who had served with Premier Laurier were among the defeated candidates.

The results with a few of the distant constituencies estimated, were:

Province.	Liberals.	Conservatives.
Ontario	13	70
Quebec	36	27
Nova Scotia	9	9
New Brunswick	8	5
Prince Edward Island	2	2
Manitoba	1	9
Saskatchewan	7	3
Alberta	6	1
British Columbia	0	6
Total	82	132

Opposition majority, 50.

The Liberals lost ground practically in every province of the Dominion. Where they won, their majorities were small. Where the Conservatives won, their majorities were tremendous. Ontario, the leading province of Canada, declared almost unanimously against the administration and reciprocity.

Robert L. Borden, leader of the Conservative party, shortly will become the prime minister of Canada. He will be supported in parliament by a working majority of members far more than ample for his purposes.

Pact Not to Be Introduced.

The government defeat means that the Fielding-Knox reciprocity agreement, ratified by the American congress in extra session, will not be introduced when the twelfth parliament assembles next month, and that a revised basis of trade with the United States, looking to closer commercial relations, will not be possible in the immediate future. The Conservatives are committed to a policy of trade expansion within the empire and a closed door against the United States.

Although re-elected in two constituencies in Quebec, the defeat of the Liberal party also means the retirement from public life of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who for nearly two decades has directed the destinies of the Dominion. Several times during the bitter campaign the venerable premier said that defeat of his party at the polls meant the end of his career; that he never would consent to lead a minority in opposition to a Conservative government.

A Liberal membership of 53 from Quebec was cut down to 36, which, taken alone, seriously threatened the supremacy of the party. But it was in Ontario that the Conservatives won their greatest victories.

Opposition Sweeps All Before.

Spurred on by appeals to patriotism and the cry that reciprocity was the entering wedge for annexation, the Conservatives swept nearly everything before them. Ontario, which in the last parliament was represented by 35 Liberals and 51 Conservatives, will send a delegation to the next composed of 13 Liberals and 75 Conservatives. A notable feature of the defeat was the opposition's capture of two hitherto Liberal seats in Saskatchewan.

Landslide Is Unexpected.

The landslide was not expected by either side. The Liberals were confident that they would be returned by the people with an increased majority, for they believed that reciprocity would be most acceptable to the Canadian electors. While the Conservatives claimed that they would have a majority, they did not expect that it would be so large or that the general verdict of the country would be given so decisively against the government.

They feared that reciprocity would prove popular with the farmers of Ontario and the farmers and fishermen of the maritime provinces, and, while confident that they would win the cities, they were dubious as to the result in rural constituencies. However, in Ontario especially, the agricultural vote went almost solidly against reciprocity, and in the maritime provinces it did not prove to be the popular issue expected.

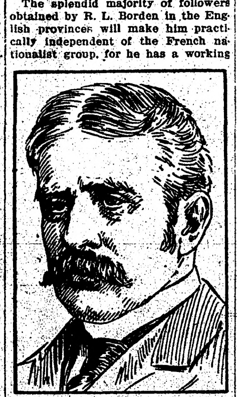
The farmers and fishermen of the East do not appear to have placed the high value upon the American market which was anticipated. While Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the prime minister, was safe in two counties, the Conservatives made a great harvest of ministerial heads; thirteen members of the Laurier cabinet sought reelection and seven of them were defeated.

Makers of Pact Defeated.

Minister of Finance Fielding and Minister of Customs Patterson, who made the reciprocity bargain with the United States, failed to win their elections. Sir Frederick Borden, minister of militia; Mac Kenzie King, minister of labor; Sidney Fisher, minister of agriculture; George P. Graham, minister of railways, and William Templeman, minister of inland revenue, also went down to defeat.

The ministers who survive the landslide are William Pugsley, of New Brunswick, minister of public works; Charles Murphy of Ontario, secretary of state; Frank Oliver of Alberta, minister of the interior; Premier Laurier; Rudolphe Lemieux, minister of marine and fisheries, and Dr. H. S. Beland, postmaster general in the province of Quebec.

The splendid majority of followers obtained by R. L. Borden in the English provinces will make him practically independent of the French nationalist group, for he has a working majority without them. The effect of this will be to minimise greatly the Nationalist party which Henri Bourasa has been creating for eight years past.


Robert Laird Borden.

The result of the election works so complete a disorganization of the Liberals that the Conservatives probably will remain in office for many years before their authority can be seriously challenged. The former Conservative government held office for 18 years and the Laurier government, which has just been turned out, followed with 15 years of power.

The verdict is looked upon as a triumph for the cause of protection and a victory for the manufacturers of Canada, who openly and avowedly were opposing the government because they feared the removal of duties upon natural products would be followed by an attack upon the protection which Canadian manufacturers have enjoyed for many years.

Laurier Expected to Resign.

Ottawa.—The result was a complete surprise to both parties in Canada's capital. The Liberals expected a victory, the Conservatives did not hope for the landslide which occurred in their favor.

It is expected that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the premier, will tender to Governor General Earl Grey his resignation within the next two weeks, although not required to do so until defeated by an adverse vote in the house.

Cavalier Expected to Yield.

Poughskeepsie, N. Y. — Confirmation is given by local attorneys to the story of Sidney Harris' trip to Paris to settle the Cavalieri-Chanler affair. Chanler's attorneys are firmly of the belief that when Harris returns he will have Cavalieri's signature to a settlement for $70,000 and an abrogation of the marriage contract. The statement that $70,000 would be the price is said to be absolutely true, though as a bonus for a quick waiver $10,000 more may be given.

American Buys Castle.

London, Eng. — It was announced that Tattershall castle, in Lincolnshire, a medieval structure dating from the fifteenth century, has been purchased by an American millionaire. The old castle will be pulled down and re-erected on Long Island.

Waterloo, Iowa, Sept. — The Upper Iowa Methodist conference took occasion to denounce Secretary Wilson for accepting the honorary chairmanship of the National Brewers' association.

Suicide May Be Missing "Jim."

Brainerd. — The police at Brainerd believe that "Billy Smith," who ended his life in the city jail there, was the missing "Jim," sought to explain the murders of Mrs. Amelia Bolton and Frank Edward Rhodes, on the Bolton farm, near Wyoming, last week.

Canada's Census Under 8,000,000.

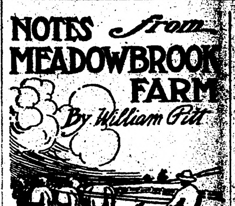
Ottawa, Ont. — The completion of Canada's fifth census, begun in June, wil show a total poulation much under 8,000,000 according to unofficial calculations.

Conners Quits Committee.

Albany, N. Y. — William J. Conners of Buffalo, former chirman of the democratic state committee, has resigned his membership on the committee to take effect immediately.

Father Sherman Insane.

San Jose, California. — Rev. Father Thomas E. Sherman, son of General William Tecumseh Sherman, is an inmate of the state hospital for the insane at Agnew following an attempt at suicide at the Jesuit novitiate at Los Gatos.



NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Try a patch of alfalfa.

Gentleness pays best with the colt or horse.

There is a great deal of humanity in axle grease.

The pigs and light porkers should go to market early.

The boar should be well fed but not allowed to get too fat.

A draft horse should have a large chest and square shoulders.

Soils destitute of humus and nitrogen are impotent to produce clover.

Hogs should have clean pastures, beds and water, and a variety of food.

Old ewes and poor breeders should be fattened now, and sent to the butcher.

Always and with any variety of hens variety in feed brings the best egg results.

Pork production appeals strongly to a man of limited means who desires quick returns.

The busy bacteria gets busy in the milk almost at the moment it is drawn from the cow.

If too many rich table scraps are fed to the hens in confinement look out for soft-shelled eggs.

Sell to private customers and deliver on a certain day. Never fail to be there at the appointed time.

Many a bunch of promising feeders go to the country and return with indications of being half starved.

The fairs give a good opportunity to compare breeds, and farmers should [illegible]

The point of keeping the cows clean has been proven to be a saving in feed as well as an increase in milk.

It requires two-thirds of a full ration to keep a cow in fair condition before there is any milk production.

On every farm, where soil and climatic conditions are favorable, corn should be grown for fodder purposes.

Locate vines of bitter-sweet and fruiting grapes, that you wish to move from the woods to that porch or arbor next spring.

Work horses should be allowed to run out in the pastures at nights in all weather except during very severe cold and storms.

The man who feels that he is bigger than his job is generally mistaken. If he was he would quickly get a job that would fit him.

Homogenized milk is milk treated in such manner as to disrupt the fat globules so that they will not rise in the form of cream.

The vigorous hen and her rooster will start off a chick that will stand much more wear and tear than immature or weakly parents.

Alfalfa is a lime plant, and a dressing of 60 bushels of slacked oyster shells or 50 bushels of slacked stone lime to the acre should be given.

A simple way of finding out the value of each cow is by keeping a daily record of the quality of milk given by each, and testing it at intervals.

Humus was intended by nature to create and conserve the fertility of the soil for the production of the necessities to conserve the human race.

In feeding value silage compares favorably with other crops, although this will vary with the kind of stock and the grain rations with which it is used.

If the swine are in the fattening stage they should have all they will eat up clean, but growing animals should have just enough to keep them in a thrifty growing condition.

If your cow has obstructed teats, be very cautious about inserting tubes, probes, or quills. Nothing of the kind should be inserted in a cow's teat, excepting as a last resort; and then only with the most extreme care and cleanliness.

Soils that are heavily manured for cabbage, lettuce, celery and other crops will not need very much manure the following year, when planted with tomatoes, peppers and root crops, especially if a fair amount of commercial fertilizer is used.

Teach the colt to draw loads by degrees.

About ten weeks after shearing dip the lambs.

A horse suffering from colic should be kept quiet.

Keep sows over that have proved to be good breeders.

Keep the ewes in the stable on dry feed for a day or two.

The boar should be of good type and character and of pure blood.

To maintain normal soil fertility the supply of humus must be conserved.

Blood-meal is better for ducks than meat scraps, and it works into a mash fine.

Persistency in milk flow is one of the qualities which makes a profitable dairy cow.

The country fairs are announced. Be sure not miss them, especially the home one.

Poultry cannot be successfully raised without the application of brain and muscles.

Be careful about feeding horses inclined to heaves, too much hay, or hay that is dusty.

A fowl that will not fatten when heavily fed on corn is not in good physical condition.

Extra feed increases the growth of a proper kind and makes larger animals at maturity.

If when the hogs are growing fast their hind legs become weak, feed a little bone meal daily.

Stop the churn as soon as the butter granulates if you want to work out all the butter milk.

What has become of the old-fashioned farmer who used to keep a savage dog to catch his hogs?

Culling the pullets may seem a small matter to many, but it adds dollars to the year's profits.

A bull tied in the stall will get lazy and useless, besides making extra work in his care and feed.

Use your skim milk. Five pounds of skim milk have been found equal to one pound of grain for pigs.

A drove of hogs of all colors and sizes brings as much money as a drove of the same breed, color and size.

To obtain a maximum supply of milk, small pastures, allowing frequent changes of feed, should be provided.

If a small hatching house is once used, no poultry keeper ever likes to do without its convenience afterward.

As a rule, a large flow of milk is associated with a low per cent. of fat, while a small flow shows a higher test.

Sheep are comfort lovers and the man who neglects to provide them with good, dry shelter makes a costly error.

Grinding the grain makes it more digestible, and the more digestible the feed the more milk from a given amount.

It is not a common sight at any of the stock yards to see a large drove of hogs from one farm all showing the same breed.

Oats, wheat bran, and a litle corn or linseed-meal is a grain ration that will keep the lambs growing and in good flesh by winter.

There should be no hidden, inaccessible places in milk vessels. The seams should be soldered over smoothly inside and out.

The egg-producing qualities of the hen, like the butter-making qualities of the cow, will determine the hen's value at the end of the year.

Veal calves in hot weather will grow better if kept during the day in a dark, cool stable, but the stable must be cleaned out and well ventilated.

Except in unusual cases of rush work, the teams should cease work in time to cool off before the dampness and falling temperature of evening.

A mixture of barley, corn-meal, wheat bran and roots will put flesh on horses fast. With this, of course, a small quantity of hay should be given.

If care is taken to keep the surface of the silage level, two and one-half inches removed daily will be sufficient to keep the silage from decaying.

In filling the silo, extra tramping should be done around the edges, and when the silage is settling, it is well for some one to go into the silo every few days and tramp the silage near the edges of the silo.

Prof. James E. Rice, in his Cornell reading course for farmers, says: "Corn is an excellent grain. It is, perhaps, the grain most relished by fowls. Therein lies the danger. Fowls eat it so greedily that, it being a fattening food, they are likely to become overfat, if it is fed too freely."

A CHANGE OF HEART

By ESTELLE TRACY

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"You don't play the game fair, Catherine." Barry Churchill looked down with frowning impatience at the fair girl who sat idly tracing fantastic patterns in the white sand at her feet. She waited to give a final embellishment before raising dark eyes that held a look of quiet amusement in their depths.

"Oh, I don't know, Barry," she replied. "It really isn't my fault that you insist on repeating that tiresome question at regular intervals never more than six weeks apart, nor am I to blame that I can't give you the answer you desire me to give. So just where I break any of the rules of the 'game' as you choose to call this summer friendship of ours, I am at a loss to understand." With a light shrug of her shoulders, Catherine Hollister rose to her feet and opened the gay little parasol.

"Granting that," returned her companion quietly, "still you might at least give a reason for your continual refusals. Why won't you marry me, Catherine?" he insisted as he took the parasol from her hands.

The girl's face flushed deeply at his touch, but her voice was even as she replied. "I have given you my woman's reason before and to all intents and purposes it proved wholly inadequate, so why bother to repeat it? I might add, though, what I have refrained from saying heretofore out of a kind consideration for your feelings——"

"And that is?" the man inquired.

"That you aren't at all the sort of man I would care to marry," she continued.

The man gave a laugh that was intended to be careless but his face whitened at her words. "If your distaste is engendered by any one particular shortcoming that I might change," he began somewhat sarcastically.

"It isn't," the girl broke in abruptly. "You are you and I am I," she said, "and any attempt to weld two such natures into one harmonious whole would result in inevitable disaster, so why talk about it further?" And she dismissed the matter with a little impatient gesture of her hands that was meant to express finality.

Sat by Her Open Window.

Together they walked along the beach in silence, the man with grave face and set lips, the girl carelessly swinging along beside him. She had removed her wide-brimmed hat and the cool evening wind blew the soft hair around her face. The man felt a tightening sensation in his throat as he looked at her and every line and curve of face and figure was stamped indelibly on his remembrance.

With all her winsomeness there was yet an unapproachableness about Catherine Hollister that kept most men at a distance, and it was a hint of mockery that ever lurked in half-tantalizing eyes that had kept Barry Churchill from revealing the whole strength and tenderness of a passion that had touched the very depths of his self-contained nature. Like a wall his cold restraint and pride rose between himself and the girl until her very soul cried out against it.

That night she sat by her open window looking out over the storm-swept expanse of ocean that had been so placid a few hours before. Her eyes were wide and her heart was filled with a tumultuous pain that all her calm reasoning could not still.

"Why can't he be more warmly human?" she said fiercely to herself as she rose and began to take down heavy braids of gold that were coiled around her head.

"You're a perfect goose," she said to the girlish reflection in the glass. "To think of you, Catherine Hollister, accustomed all your spoiled life to a perfect excess of love and tenderness, dreaming of marrying Barry Churchill! Why, his proud indifference and self-centered affection would break your hungry little heart into a thousand fragments in less than a month and he would never dream that he had been the cause of it!" With a laugh that was half a sob she turned down the light and slipped downstairs to her sister's room.

Opening the door softly, she peeped in. "Hello Cathie," exclaimed her sister's husband. "Come in and join our happy circle."

"Can't," returned Catherine. "I thought Madge said you were going to be away tonight or I wouldn't have ventured down. I'm lonesome and want to borrow the baby if she isn't asleep."

"Not by a whole lot, she isn't," returned the fond parent as he turned to a silk-lined crib that held the jewel of the household.

"Here Dolly Dimple," he said as he lifted a crowing bundle of soft muslin and lace from its depths. "Go comfort the lonely heart of this spinster aunt of yours while I enjoy my book and pipe in peace for half an hour."

As he laid the baby in the girl's outstretched arms, he gave one of her long braids a gentle tweak. "Why don't you marry Barry and settle down to a happy home life of your own?" he asked, teasingly.

"Why should I, when I can borrow all its joys and save myself its sorrows?" she retorted laughingly.

As she stepped out into the hall, the entrance door was hurriedly opened and the tall, coated figure of Barry Churchill confronted her.

"Where's Jack, Mrs. Weston?" he began breathlessly, his eyes blinded for the moment by the bright light of the room.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he exclaimed quickly, as he discovered the identity of the slender figure. "Madonna," he breathed, as he looked down at the lovely vision, and a warmth and tenderness such as Catherine had not dreamed his nature capable of came into his face.

When he spoke again, after a long, tense moment, his voice was quiet and unmoved as ever. "I want to see Jack a moment," he explained. "There's a vessel struck the cliffs and I think we can do the poor fellows some good."

With flushed cheeks and holding the baby more closely in her arms, Catherine led the way into the little sitting room. A few minutes later both men were hurrying down the beach toward the scene of the wreck while the two women, counting long weary hours, waited fearfully for their return.

Shortly after midnight heavy tramping on the stone walk caused both women to spring to their feet. As the door opened and Catherine [illegible]

"Oh, Barry's all right, [illegible]" Mrs. Weston cried quickly. "He would go out one time more to try and save a fellow—did it, too, by Jove, and the breakers took most of the starch out of him."

"He'll be right when we get him warmed up and a little brandy down his throat," one of the fishermen said kindly, as he laid a fatherly hand on the girl's shoulder. Thus reassured, she crept back into the room, refusing all orders to go until she saw the light of consciousness slowly returning to Churchill's eyes. As he recognized the white figure at his side he reached out a comforting hand. With a glad cry the girl caught it to her lips, then fled from the room.

Bright and early the following morning Catherine slipped quietly downstairs and out upon the wide veranda overlooking the sea. Early as she was, Churchill was there before her. At her step he turned.

For a single moment the girl stood, deep-shadowed eyes gravely searching his face.

"Catherine," the man's voice held a question in it as eager eyes swept her lovely face.

The girl stepped to his side. "I wanted to tell you," she began bravely, "that I have changed my mind since yesterday—and if you think you care to ask me that question again——"

But for reasons that would be obvious to an understanding person, the stumbling sentence was never completed.

Shining Record.

To have performed the duties of a responsible position for 47 years without making a single mistake is an achievement which is probably unique in the annals of public service. Such is the enviable record of Mrs. Willa A. Leonard, who, at the age of 71, has just resigned the post of chief of counterfeit detectors in the treasury department.

During her remarkable term of service Mrs. Leonard was required every day to pass upon the genuineness of hundreds of currency notes of various denominations. The notes passed first through the hands of subordinate examiners and came to Mrs. Leonard for final judgment, she being a sort of supreme court whose opinion was the last word. She never made an error as to the character of a note, though she had handled millions and millions of dollars. Here is an unparalleled record of efficiency, little short of genius.

Surely Qualified.

Manager—Do you think she is really capable of creating a part?

Friend—Sure! I've seen her create a scene many a time. I used to be her husband.—Puck.

The Neighbor.

"Early to bed and early to rise," makes many a man a nuisance with the grass cutter.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL CO UNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1911 NO. 10.

300 DEAD IN PENNSYLVANIA FLOODS

Breaking of Huge Paper Mill Dam Sends Torrent of Water Down the Valley

COSTELL AND AUSTIN DESTROYED

Flames, Caused by Bursting Gas Mains, Break Out In Wreckage of Ruined Villages, Adding to Horror of the Catastrophe, as Soon as the Floods Had Subsided.

Austin, Pa., Oct. 2. — While men were at their work, women busy in their homes or shopping, and children at play in their yards or in the streets, without the least warning the great dam of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, located a mile and a half above here, swept down the valley of Freeman, and before the inhabitants had time to realize what had happened, between 250 and 350 lives had been snuffed out.

Nearly half a billion gallons of water, freed from the reservoir formed by the recently built dam, rushed with great velocity down the narrow valley and crushed frame, brick and concrete structures alike into nothingness, and with them were whirled to death those persons who were unfortunate enough to be caught in the rush of water.

The wall of water in a few minutes had swept through the town of Austin, leaving devastation and death in its wake, and struck Costello, a few miles below here, where practically every building in that town was destroyed. Only three or four perished, as news of the breaking of the dam reached Costello in time to allow most of the residents to escape to higher ground.

Survivors in a Frenzy.

Hundreds of men, women and children [illegible] frenzy. The only light was the glare of hundreds of houses which caught on fire from broken gas pipes almost before the flood had passed. Chaos reigned from the moment the mighty wall of water tore through the town.

The Bayless Pulp and Paper Company's dam, which was 530 feet long and 49 feet high, was 32 feet thick at the base and held back 400,500,000 gallons of water. For the first time since its construction two years ago the water ran over the top, and many people from Austin and the surrounding country had gone out to the dam to see the unusual sight, and it was while they were watching the overflowing water that the first break in the dam occurred.

There was nothing to indicate that the dam was about to give way, when, with a sharp report, a hole appeared in the west end. In a moment water poured through, and it was immediately seen that the hole was getting larger. In a minute it was 20 feet wide and extended almost the entire height of the dam. Then there was another report, and it seemed as if the whole structure was giving way.

Flee to High Ground.

With a cry to alarm, the people fled to the nearest high ground, and persons scattered in every direction. It was apparent that all the great body of water behind the dam was going out. Some were caught, and before it was hardly realized the water was tearing down Freeman Run, a wall 50 feet high and sweeping everything before it.

The sound was deafening. Harry Davis, a locomotive engineer, reached a telephone and notified the operator at the exchange. She called as many persons as possible, but the time was short. The raging flood tore down the little valley carrying death on its debris-covered crest. Hundreds of women and children were caught in their homes and drowned or were crushed before they knew what had happened. Houses went down before the mighty onrush of water and gas pipes, bent and broken, released their dangerous fluid.

Before the water had passed on its terrible course through the town a dozen fires were burning in as many places and the cries of injured and imprisoned persons joined in the terrifice thunder of the flood.

Much of the debris lodged against the shops of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad and there the fire raged fiercest. Many men were caught here, and few, if any, escaped with their lives.

The course of the flood was through the business center of the little village. A majority of the buildings were of wood and those which were not immediately wrecked by the torrent were soon in flames.

So sudden was the onslaught of water that many persons had no time to flee to the hills, but others received the warning and, believing it was fire, hastened to the center of the town, only to be caught in the flood and swept away.

The flood passed quickly, leaving desolation in its wake. Houses had been crushed and tossed about like toys, while hundreds of bodies had been carried down on the crest of the surging torrent.

With the passing of the water, those who had fled to the hills hastened to return to their ruined homes in search of relatives and friends. Here and there bodies had been cast up along the path of the torrent and 130 bodies were recovered in a short time. Some of them had been so badly battered by the tossing debris that they were beyond recognition, while others had been carried along with no apparent injury.

Many were caught in burning buildings, and it will be days before the real extent of the calamity will be known. It is believed that no less than 850 persons perished and some estimates are higher.

Fire Adds to Horror.

A dangerous situation developed immediately after the water had passed. Austin is piped for natural gas, and the great force of the flood tore the mains from the streets, and the largest [illegible] section. The gas rushed out and in a twinkling had taken fire.

The flames leaped to a height of twenty feet, and, blown by a strong wind, were communicated to the nearest house. In ten minutes a dozen other pipes had burst and were pouring their inflammable fluid into the air. Men who had rushed forward in the hope of doing some good were overcome and fell, while others were caught in the flames and incinerated. The street became a glowing hell, and there was no salvation for those who chanced to be near. How many perished there is not known, but one estimate places it at a score.

Austin had little fire protection at best, and with no one left to man the little apparatus the town possessed, the progress of the flames was uninterrupted. Rapidly they swept along, always fed by the continual supply of gas from bursting mains, there was no staying their progress. They licked up what the water had left.

Down at the shops of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad, history was in the making. The buildings were located below the business section on the banks of Freeman Run, and were more substantial than most of the houses which had been swept away by the flood. When the great mass of crushed and broken timbers, representing houses but a few minutes before, came crashing down they lodged against the shops. The impact was so great that the walls were crushed in, but the framework stood and formed a barrier against which flotsam and jetsam of the flood found lodgement.

Men Caught at Machines.

Here also the gas pipes burst, and as the shops were in operation, fire quickly was communicated to the heterogeneous mass. Men were caught before they could leave their machines. Some of them were crushed to death without a warning, but others less favored of fortune were pinned down and met most horrible deaths in the flames.

Nearby was the plant of the Standard Lumber Company, which had on hand a large stock of stove wood. It was the fuel the flames most desired, and when the pipes burst there and the burning gas broke through the building it was soon destroyed. Here, too, debris had piled high, and here luckless ones who had been swept down stream met death.

For hours the machine shops and the lumber plant burned, and the odor of burning flesh was so strong as to drive many persons from the scene. How many died here never will be known, but, counting the employes of the plants and the persons in the flood, it will not fall short of 200.

But worst of all were the cries of the women and children. Most all the men were at work and they were at home alone. They had heard the warning sent out by the telephone girl, at least some of the people say the fire bell rang and thought it was a fire. Some of them rushed to the business section, and were caught in the water, for the flood traveled like a race horse. Those not drowned were crushed by the crumbling buildings, and others were caught in the flames.

Little children playing in the yards at home were caught up by the water and tossed about on the flood like playthings. Cattle and horses were swept off, and even the sidewalks were torn up. And over and above it all were the shrieks of the hundreds of poor people who could not escape.

Only Four Buildings Left.

One thousand buildings were torn from their foundations and crushed by the flood or destroyed by fire. The water made its way through the business section of the town, and left only four buildings standing.

Food Supply Soon Exhausted.

Until help comes from the outside little can be done to ascertain the loss or succor the injured. Those so fortunate as to live above the line of the flood were called to help the sufferers from the valley and the food supply was soon exhausted, as every grocery store with the exception of one small establishment, was swept away. Many went without their evening meal, and unless help comes they will have no breakfast today.

Among the principal places destroyed was the plant of the Emporium Lumber Company, not a vestige of it being left. A part of the plant of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, whose dam gave way, also disappeared under the raging waters, and the Commercial hotel and Davis [illegible] went down before the rush. The White house, another hotel, was wrecked, and it is believed that a number of persons perished with the building.

One of the spots where the force of the flood was felt most severely was at the junction of Freeman Run with another small stream in the middle of the business section. The primary election was in progress in the building not far away and many men were in the vicinity. They did not heed the warning shout and [illegible] ing in which the election was being held could be seen.

Man in Auto Gives Warning.

At Costello, which was practically destroyed by the raging water, the people were warned by a young man who sped through the valley in an automobile shouting to the people to take to the hills. His course was over a rock road through the narrow valley, but he maintained a lead over the rushing water and arrived at the little hamlet in time to spread the news before the flood arrived.

The first alarm of the dam breaking was given by a Bell telephone lineman, who saw the advance of the water from the top of a pole. He tore open a long distance wire and notified Galeton with his test set and then fled to the hills, barely escaping with his life.

The dam that broke was about half a mile above the town. It was 600 feet long and 50 feet high. It backed the water for more than a mile. The dam was constructed of concrete masonry. Only a year ago it threatened to give way, but the damage was repaired in time to prevent a catastrophe.

Heavy Rains Swell Stream.

Heavy rains in the hills that surrounded the town, had been falling for the 24 hours. Violent freshets in small brooks that feed the Sinnamahoning caused a sudden, swift rise of that stream. The new masonry gave way with a terrible roar as a great volume of water rushed into the main stream from its little tributaries. The thunder of the crash came so swiftly that the people in the peaceful village below, walled in by high hills, had no warning of their impending doom. The deluge hit with full force every building immediately in its track and either carried them down or wrecked them before their occupants were aware of what had happened. In scores of instances people were drowned in their homes without knowing what had caused the flood.

A sudden stop has been put to all traffic within a wide area of the stricken section. Railroads have discontinued their trains and help is being rushed over water swollen roads in automobiles, wagons and other hurriedly contrived conveniences. Coudersport, the nearest town of any size, has started every able-bodied man to the assistance of the village. Scores of bodies have been rescued and are now being hurried to Coudersport.

The dam was completed in November, 1909, by the paper company at a cost of $100,000. The company's plant, of which the dam was part is estimated to be worth $1,000,000.

The Johnstown flood, which is recalled by the Austin, Pa., disaster, occurred on the afternoon of May 31, 1889, and 2,142 lives were lost and property was damaged to the extent of more than $9,500,000.

CANADIAN WHEAT COMING

IN SPITE OF DEFEAT OF RECIPROCITY.

Traffic Association Starts Campaign for Lower rates to Northwest Fields.

Minneapolis. — The Minneapolis Traffic Association has started a campaign for lower rail rates from the western Canadian wheat fields to Minneapolis so that Minneapolis mills may be able to grind Canadian wheat under the United States "drawback" provision. The Canadian wheat would be ground exclusively for export and would in some measure make up for the defeat of the reciprocity pact with Canada.

Flour Rate Fight Renewed.

Advices have been received by officials of the Washburn-Crosby company to the effect that the Eastern trunk lines are planning to refuse concurrence next year in the 21½-cent lake and rail rate on flour from Minneapolis to the Atlantic seaboard, and that in order to win the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Soo lines over they are planning to refuse concurrence in tariffs on other classes and commodities that have been in existence a long period.

This, it is said, will tend to make the three Minneapolis lines consider before they establish the lowered flour tariff next year. Members of the traffic managers' staffs of the Great Northern road said that this problem must be settled by a conference of traffic men of the three roads and that nothing definite regarding the matter could be announced at this time.

The grain and milling committee of the Minneapolis Traffic association is perfecting an arrangement with Western railroads looking to proportional grain rates from territory west of Minneapolis to Chicago. The plan is being worked out to protect the Minneapolis mills against Chicago and Milwaukee.

The present system provides for a 7½-cent rate on wheat from Minneapolis to Chicago and Milwaukee from all Western producing point. The [illegible] Minneapolis is greater than the sum of both locals to Minneapolis and to Chicago, and the adjustment to be effected will be an equalizing of the through and local rates, so that Chicago cannot draw upon Minneapolis territory to the detriment of the mills here.

AGED MEN ATTEND FAIR

Rice County Show Attracts Hundred-Year-Old Spectator.

Northfield—Officials of the Rice county fair, believe that one attendance record for the whole state was broken when Joseph Stowe, who lives on a farm near Dundas, came in to see the exhibits. Mr. Stowe was born on April 14, 1811, and is more than 100 years old. Another man 91 years' old, another 90, five men more than 81 yers old and one woman whose age is 85 attended the fair.

This information was obtained by a firm of furniture dealers, who offered a cane as a prize to the oldest person attending the fair.

The following is a list of the names entered: William Jackson, 91 years old, born September 28, 1820; Lamber Watt, 90 years old, born December 2, 1820; Lot Huestis, 82 years old, born August 3, 1829; J. C. Cooper, 81 years old, born January 24, 1830; Henry Potter, 84 years old born Mar. 8, 1827; E. T. Archibald, 84 years old, born June 14, 1827; A. D. Holt, 83 years old, born August 23, 1828; Martha Wheaton, 85 years old, born August 19, 1826.

Mr. Stowe, the winner, was born in Halifax, Vt. He has lived in Minnesota more than half of his life. He is now living with a son, John Stowe on a farm near Dundas.

ROYALTON BANKERS PLEAD.

Cashier and President of Institution Answer to Indictments.

Little Falls—H. J. Schwartz and Henry A. Schwartz, pleaded not guilty to indictments returned by the grand jury here and were released on $2,000 bail. The former is cashier and the latter president of the State bank of Royalton, which recently was declared to be insolvent.

H. J. Schwart was arraigned on four counts, two charging him with accepting deposits after the bank was insolvent, and two accusing him of larceny in the first degree. He is charged with embezzling funds belonging to E. E. Crome while acting as his agent, and with the larceny of $12,000 from Joseph Woltman also while acting as agent.

Henry A. Schwartz was indicted on two counts charging him with accepting money when the bank was insolvent. The cases have not been set but probably will not come up until next January owing to other business of the court.

NORTHFOSS WILL APPEAL.

Constitutionality of Criminal Insane Act to Be Put Up to Supreme Court.

Fergus Falls.—The attorneys for William L. Northfoss, who is admittedly sane, but who is confined to the insane hospital here because the superintendent does not feel justified in signing a certificate to the effect that he will never prove dangerous again, are preparing to take an appeal to the supreme court. In habeas corpus matters of this kind, an immediate appeal can be taken, and a hearing will probably be held next week. If the supreme court sustains the district court and refuses to declare the law unconstitutional, all those who plead insanity to escape imprisonment for crime will remain in the hospital for life unless the law is repealed.

MAYOR JONES IS MODERATOR.

Congregational Association of Minnesota Ends Convention.

Alexandria.—The annual meeting of the general Congregational association of Minnesota closed with a session given largely to the men and religion movement at which addresses were made by Prof. Fred B. Hill, of Carleton college and L. J. Hunt, St. Paul, president and vice president, respectively, of the state brotherhood.

Former Mayor D. P. Jones, of Minneapolis, was elected moderator for the ensuing year winning over A. M. Miller of Crookston by one vote. The assistant moderator elected is Rev. W. C. A. Waller of Lake City; secretary, Rev. M. B. Morris of St. Paul; and scribe Rev. W. N. Payne of Wayzata.

Northfield, Minn., was selected as convention city for 1912.

HUNTER KILLS FARMER

Newry, Minn., Man Shot by Neighbor Accidently When They Meet.

Austin.—Frank Greagan, a farmer living at Newry, west of here was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of both barrels of a shotgun belonging to a hunter who happened, to run upon Greagan and a neighbor, who with their children, were picking walnuts. The hunting party [illegible]

NEW MINING COMPANY.

Iron Valley Co., at Brainerd, Capitalized at $100,000.

Brainerd.—The Iron Valley Mining company incorporated by Attorney W. W. Barron, Surveyor L. Knudsen and Dr. R. A. Beise, all of Brainerd, has been capitalized at $100.000. The company has an option on the northeast quarter of section 10, town 43, range 32, about one mile southwest of Lenox near the Northern Pacific tracks.

Blue Earth Bank Statements.

Mankato.—Total deposits in the banks of Blue Earth county are $6,159,898, and the total loans are $5,047,602. This is a decrease in the deposits in the last six months of $585,958, and an increase in loans of $173,641. The total deposits in the city of Mankato are $4,603,243, a decrease in the last six months of $565,344, and an increase over July 1910, of $166,474. The total loans by the Mankato banks are $3,675,255, an increase in the last six months of $52,080. The total deposits in the banks of the county outside of Mankato are $1,556,654, a decrease in six months of $20,614, and the total loans in the banks of the county outside of Mankato are $1,372,346.

Boys Admits Forging Checks.

Canby.—Folly Karp is accused of having passed bogus checks. It is said he passed one on the First National bank of Canby for $10 and went to Marshall to attend a circus. The check purporting to be signed by Chris Rock, the boy's stepfather, was pronounced a forgery. The boy is said to have passed similar checks at Marshall and Springfield. He was caught at Gary, S. D., where he cashed a check. The boy admitted forging Mr. Rock's name to four checks and had several made out. He will be placed in a reform school.

May Use Oil For Power.

Thief River Falls.—This city recently voted $40,000 bonds for an auxiliary steam plant to aid the city electric plant. Committees sent to investigate steam and oil plants reported in favor of steam. It is felt that possibly oil will give satisfactory results so all bids for erection of the plant have been laid aside.

Low water in Red Lake river causes erection of an auxiliary plant. Many believe the great drainage ditches are drying the north country. Water is becoming scarce in parts of Northern Minnesota.

State to Sell Much Timber.

St. Paul.—Thirty-five million feet of timber in northern Minnesota will be opened for auction sale Oct. 31 by the Minnesota State Timber Board. The timber is valued at nearly $2,000,000. The timber is in Lake, St. Louis, Itasca, Koochiching and Beltrami counties.

KILLS WIFE NO. 2

CHICAGO INTERNE SAYS WOMAN FOUND SLAIN NEAR DIXON WAS HIS VICTIM.

MYSTERY QUICKLY CLEURS

Committed Crime to Hide Marital Duplicity From First Mate—Makes a Full Confession.

Chicago, Illinois. — Dr. Harry Elgin Webster, a Rush Medical college graduate student and interne at the Polychnic hospital, in a remarkable confession to the police, admitted that he murdered one of his two young wives, Bessie Kent Webster of Chicago, in the woods of Ogle county, ten miles from Dixon, Il., Sept. 16. The authorities declare that the motive for the crime was Webster's desire to hide from his first wife, Zoe Varney Webster, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., the fact that he was a bigamist. He had married the two women within one week last January.

The accidental discovery of Bessie Kent's body, almost two weeks after she had been killed, was followed by identification and the arrest of Webster.

The young medical student was arrested at the hospital shortly after he had left Zoe Varney Webster, wife number one, at a down town hotel, where he had attempted to explain his marital duplicity to his first wife. She had been greatly shocked by her husband's revelations, but he had convinced her that he knew nothing of the murder near Dixon.

Rarely has a complex police case, with so many complications, unfolded with more rapidity. Mrs. Webster number one was waiting at the Chicago & Northwestern railroad station for a train to Dixon when the police found her.

One of the peculiar features of the case was the manner in which the Chicago police work [illegible] with that of the county officials who came to Chicago to arrest the murderer. The credit for solving the murder mystery belongs to W. P. Delany, sheriff of Ogle county, and W. P. Emerson, assistant state's attorney in the same county.

Webster, still mopping his eyes with his handkerchief and the back of his hand, began the story of his life from birth. He said that he was born in Freeport, Ill., in 1882. He led up to his education in Rush Medical college and, finally, to his meeting and infatuation with Bessie Kent. But, he continued, he had not thought of marrying her. Miss Kent, he said, was to be a "chum" and not a wife.

"I really was in love with Zoe Varney, whom I married Jan. 4 in Cedar Rapids," he said.

"Still Bessie followed me. She was so insistent that I agreed to marry her and the ceremony was performed in a justice's office in the county building just a week after my marriage to Zoe."

Bessie was to get a divorce, but failed to do so, and an application made by the doctor failed. He attempted to leave her, but she followed him to Dixon and demanded to see his parents. He took her for a drive into their country to gain time, their quarrel increased and he finally killed her.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Oct. 2. — Wheat, December, $1.08⅜; May, $1.12⅝; No. 1 northern, $1.08⅜; No. 2 northern, $1.06⅜; No. 1 durum, 98c; No. 3 corn, 66c; No. 3 white oats, 46c; barley, malting, $1.18; No. 2 rye, 91½c; No. 1 flax, old, $2.26.

Duluth, Oct. 2.—Wheat, December, $1.08¼; May, $1.12¼; No. 1 northern, $1.08¼; No. 1 durum, 97½c.

South St. Paul, Oct. 2. — Cattle—Steers, $5.25@5.85; cows, $3.25@5.00; calves, $3.00@7.75; hogs, $6.10@6.75; sheep, spring lambs, $2.50@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Cattle receipts estimated at 800; market weak; beeves, $4.75@8.15; Texas steers, $4.30@6; western steers, $4.25@7; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.65; cows and heifers, $2@6.20; calves, $6@9.50.

Hogs—Receipts estimated at 8,000; market slow, generally steady; light, $6.10@6.75; mixed, $6.05@6.80; heavy, $5.80@6.70; rough, $5.80@6.05; good to choice heavy, $6.05@6.70; pigs, $4@6.25; bulk of sale, $6.10@6.60. Sheep receipts estimated at 3,000; market weak, native, $2.25@4; western, $2.75@4.10; yearlings, $3.85@4.50; lambs, native, $4@6; western, $4.50@6.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—In the absence of any development indicating that the war would involve other powers besides Italy and Turkey, the wheat market here showed a tendency today to decline. Foreign exchange did not give evidence of so much excitement as had been looked for, and the fact received attention that neither of the belligerent countries would be likely to import wheat, Italy in particular having produced this year a record-breaking crop. Another circumstance favoring the bears was improved weather in Canada. Big receipts northwest acted as an influence, too, against the bulls. The opening was ⅛c lower to ⅛c up. December started at 98⅜c to 98¾c, the same change from last night as the market taken altogether. A fall to 98¼c followed.

Subsequent rumors of fighting between Greek and Turkish forces led to an upturn but the effect did not last. The close was weak with December ⅝@¼c net lower at 98⅛@98¼c.

A LANDSLIDE AGAINST RECIPROCITY

CONSERVATIVES THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION SWEEP ALL BEFORE THEM.

MAJORITY WILL REACH 50

Agricultural Vote Almost Solidly Against Reciprocity.—Seven Ministers in Sir Wilfrid's Cabinet Lose Out.

Montreal, Ontario. — The Laurier government and reciprocity suffered an overwhelming defeat in the Canadian elections. By a veritable landslide the Liberal majority of 43 was swept away, and the Conservative party secured one of the heaviest majorities, upwards of fifty, that any Canadian party ever has had. Seven cabinet ministers who had served with Premier Laurier were among the defeated candidates.

The results with a few of the distant constituencies estimated, were:

Province.	Liberals.	Conservatives.
Ontario	13	70
Quebec	36	27
Nova Scotia	9	9
New Brunswick	8	5
Prince Edward Island	2	2
Manitoba	1	9
Saskatchewan	7	3
Alberta	6	1
British Columbia	0	6
Total	82	132

Opposition majority, 50.

The Liberals lost ground practically in every province of the Dominion. Where they won, their majorities were small. Where the Conservatives won, their majorities were tremendous. Ontario, the leading province of Canada, declared almost unanimously against the administration and reciprocity.

Robert L. Borden, leader of the Conservative party, shortly will become the prime minister of Canada. He will be supported in parliament by a working majority of members far more than ample for his purposes.

Past Not to Be Introduced.

The government defeat means that the Fielding-Knox reciprocity agreement, ratified by the American congress in extra session, will not be introduced when the twelfth parliament assembles next month, and that a revised basis of trade with the United States, looking to closer commercial relations, will not be possible in the immediate future. The Conservatives are committed to a policy of trade expansion within the empire and a closed door against the United States.

Although re-elected in two constituencies in Quebec, the defeat of the Liberal party also means the retirement from public life of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who for nearly two decades has directed the destinies of the Dominion. Several times during the bitter campaign the venerable premier said that defeat of his party at the polls meant the end of his career; that he never would consent to lead a minority in opposition to a Conservative government.

A Liberal membership of 53 from Quebec was cut down to 36, which, taken alone, seriously threatened the supremacy of the party. But it was in Ontario that the Conservatives won their greatest victories.

Opposition Sweeps All Before.

Spurred on by appeals to patriotism and the cry that reciprocity was the entering wedge for annexation, the Conservatives swept nearly everything before them. Ontario, which in the last parliament was represented by 35 Liberals and 51 Conservatives, will send a delegation to the next composed of 13 Liberals and 75 Conservatives. A notable feature of the defeat was the opposition's capture of two hitherto Liberal seats in Saskatchewan.

Landslide Is Unexpected.

The landslide was not expected by either side. The Liberals were confident that they would be returned by the people with an increased majority, for they believed that reciprocity would be most acceptable to the Canadian electors. While the Conservatives claimed that they would have a majority, they did not expect that it would be so large or that the general verdict of the country would be given so decisively against the government.

They feared that reciprocity would prove popular with the farmers of Ontario and the farmers and fishermen of the maritime provinces, and, while confident that they would win the cities, they were dubious as to the result in rural constituencies. However, in Ontario especially, the agricultural vote went almost solidly against reciprocity, and in the maritime provinces it did not prove to be the popular issue expected.

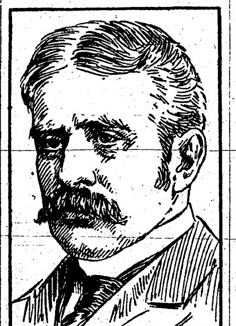
The farmers and fishermen of the East do not appear to have placed the high value upon the American market which was anticipated. While Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the prime minister, was safe in two counties, the Conservatives made a great harvest of ministerial heads; thirteen members of the Laurier cabinet sought reelection and seven of them were defeated.

Makers of Pact Defeated.

Minister of Finance Fielding and Minister of Customs Patterson, who made the reciprocity bargain with the United States, failed to win their elections. Sir Frederick Borden, minister of militia; Mac Kenzie King, minister of labor; Sidney Fisher, minister of agriculture; George P. Graham, minister of railways, and William Templeman, minister of inland revenue, also went down to defeat.

The ministers who survive the landslide are William Pugsley, of New Brunswick, minister of public works; Charles Murphy of Ontario, secretary of state; Frank Oliver of Alberta, minister of the interior; Premier Laurier; Rudolphe Lemieux, minister of marine and fisheries, and Dr. H. S. Beland, postmaster general in the province of Quebec.

The splendid majority of followers obtained by R. L. Borden in the English provinces will make him practically independent of the French nationalist group, for he has a working majority without them. The effect of this will be to minimize greatly the Nationalist party which Henri Bourasa has been creating for eight years past.



Robert Laird Borden.

The result of the election works a complete a disorganization of the Liberals that the Conservatives probably will remain in office for many years before their authority can be seriously challenged. The former Conservative government held office for 18 years and the Laurier government, which has just been turned out, followed with 15 years of power.

The verdict is looked upon as a triumph for the cause of protection and a victory for the manufacturers of Canada, who openly and avowedly were opposing the government because they feared the removal of duties upon natural products would be followed by an attack upon the protection which Canadian manufacturers have enjoyed for many years.

Laurier Expected to Resign.

Ottawa.—The result was a complete surprise to both parties in Canada's capital. The Liberals expected a victory, the Conservatives did not hope for the landslide which occurred in their favor.

It is expected that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the premier, will tender to Governor General Earl Grey his resignation within the next two weeks, although not required to do so until defeated by an adverse vote in the house.

Cavalier Expected to Yield.

Poughskeepsie, N. Y. — Confirmation is given by local attorneys to the story of Sidney Harris' trip to Paris to settle the Cavalieri-Chanler affair. Chanler's attorneys are firmly of the belief that when Harris returns he will have Cavalieri's signature to a settlement for $70,000 and an abrogation of the marriage contract. The statement that $70,000 would be the price is said to be absolutely true, though as a bonus for a quick waiver $10,000 more may be given.

American Buys Castle.

London, Eng. — It was announced that Tattershall castle, in Lincolnshire, a medieval structure dating from the fifteenth century, has been purchased by an American millionaire. The old castle will be pulled down and re-erected on Long Island.

Waterloo, Iowa, Sept. The Upper Iowa Methodist conference took occasion to denounce Secretary Wilson for accepting the honorary chairmanship of the National Brewers' association.

Suicide May Be Missing "Jim."

Brainerd. — The police at Brainerd believe that "Billy Smith," who ended his life in the city jail there, was the missing "Jim," sought to explain the murders of Mrs. Amelia Bolton and Frank Edward Rhodes, on the Bolton farm, near Wyoming, last week.

Canada's Census Under 8,000,000.

Ottawa, Ont. — The completion of Canada's fifth census, begun in June, wil show a total poulation much under 8,000,000 according to unofficial calculations.

Conners Quits Committee.

Albany, N. Y. — William J. Conners of Buffalo, former chirman of the democratic state committee, has resigned his membership on the committee to take effect immediately.

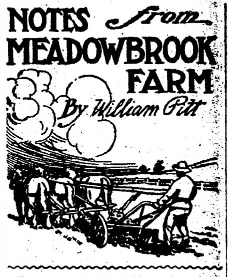
Father Sherman Insane.

San Jose, California. — Rev. Father Thomas E. Sherman, son of General William Tecumseh Sherman, is an inmate of the state hospital for the insane at Agnew following an attempt at suicide at the Jesuit novitiate at Los Gatos.

Intentional Duplicate Exposure

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Try a patch of alfalfa.

Gentleness pays best with the colt or horse.

There is a great deal of humanity in axle grease.

The pigs and light porkers should go to market early.

The boar should be well fed but not allowed to get too fat.

A draft horse should have a large chest and square shoulders.

Soils destitute of humus and nitrogen are impotent to produce clover.

Hogs should have clean pastures, beds and water, and a variety of food.

Old ewes and poor breeders should be fattened now, and sent to the butcher.

Always and with any variety of hens variety in feed brings the best egg results.

Pork production appeals strongly to a man of limited means who desires quick returns.

The busy bacteria gets busy in the milk almost at the moment it is drawn from the cow.

If too many rich table scraps are fed to the hens in confinement look out for soft-shelled eggs.

Sell to private customers and deliver on a certain day. Never fail to be there at the appointed time.

Many a bunch of promising feeders go to the country and return with indications of being half starved.

The fairs give a good opportunity to compare breeds, and farmers should use this opportunity intelligently.

The point of keeping the cows clean has been proven to be a saving in feed as well as an increase in milk.

It requires two-thirds of a full ration to keep a cow in fair condition before there is any milk production.

On every farm, where soil and climatic conditions are favorable, corn should be grown for fodder purposes.

Locate vines of bitter-sweet and fruiting grapes, that you wish to move from the woods to that porch or arbor next spring.

Work horses should be allowed to run out in the pastures at nights in all weather except during very severe cold and storms.

The man who feels that he is bigger than his job is generally mistaken. If he was he would quickly get a job that would fit him.

Homogenized milk is milk treated in such manner as to disrupt the fat globules so that they will not rise in the form of cream.

The vigorous hen and her rooster will start off a chick that will stand much more wear and tear than immature or weakly parents.

Alfalfa is a lime plant, and a dressing of 60 bushels of slacked oyster shells or 50 bushels of slacked stone lime to the acre should be given.

A simple way of finding out the value of each cow is by keeping a daily record of the quality of milk given by each, and testing it at intervals.

Humus was intended by nature to create and conserve the fertility of the soil for the production of the necessities to conserve the human race.

In feeding value silage compares favorably with other crops, although this will vary with the kind of stock and the grain rations with which it is used.

If the swine are in the fattening stage they should have all they will eat up clean, but growing animals should have just enough to keep them in a thrifty growing condition.

If your cow has obstructed teats, be very cautious about inserting tubes, probes, or quills. Nothing of the kind should be inserted in a cow's teat, excepting as a last resort; and then only with the most extreme care and cleanliness.

Soils that are heavily manured for cabbage, lettuce, celery and other crops will not need very much manure the following year, when planted with tomatoes, peppers and root crops, especially if a fair amount of commercial fertilizer is used.

Teach the colt to draw loads by degrees.

About ten weeks after shearing dip the lambs.

A horse suffering from colic should be kept quiet.

Keep sows over that have proved to be good breeders.

Keep the ewes in the stable on dry feed for a day or two.

The boar should be of good type and character and of pure blood.

To maintain normal soil fertility the supply of humus must be conserved.

Blood-meal is better for ducks than meat scraps, and it works into a mash fine.

Persistency in milk flow is one of the qualities which makes a profitable dairy cow.

The country fairs are announced. Be sure not miss them, especially the home one.

Poultry cannot be successfully raised without the application of brain and muscles.

Be careful about feeding horses inclined to heaves, too much hay, or hay that is dusty.

A fowl that will not fatten when heavily fed on corn is not in good physical condition.

Extra feed increases the growth of a proper kind and makes larger animals at maturity.

If when the hogs are growing fast their hind legs become weak, feed a little bone meal daily.

Stop the churn as soon as the butter granulates if you want to work out all the butter milk.

What has become of the old-fashioned farmer who used to keep a savage dog to catch his hogs?

Culling the pullets may seem a small matter to many, but it adds dollars to the year's profits.

A bull tied in the stall will get lazy and useless, besides making extra work in his care and feed.

Use your skim milk. Five pounds of skim milk have been found equal to one pound of grain for pigs.

A drove of hogs of all colors and sizes brings as much money as a drove of the same breed, color and size.

To obtain a maximum supply of milk, small pastures, allowing frequent changes of feed, should be provided.

If a small hatching house is once used, no poultry keeper ever likes to do without its convenience afterward.

As a rule, a large flow of milk is associated with a low per cent. of fat, while a small flow shows a higher test.

Sheep are comfort lovers and the man who neglects to provide them with good, dry shelter makes a costly error.

Grinding the grain makes it more digestible, and the more digestible the feed the more milk from a given amount.

It is not a common sight at any of the stock yards to see a large drove of hogs from one farm all showing the same breed.

Oats, wheat bran, and a little corn or linseed-meal is a grain ration that will keep the lambs growing and in good flesh by winter.

There should be no hidden, inaccessible places in milk vessels. The seams should be soldered over smoothly inside and out.

The egg-producing qualities of the hen, like the butter-making qualities of the cow, will determine the hen's value at the end of the year.

Veal calves in hot weather will grow better if kept during the day in a dark, cool stable, but the stable must be cleaned out and well ventilated.

Except in unusual cases of rush work, the teams should cease work in time to cool off before the dampness and falling temperature of evening.

A mixture of barley, corn-meal, wheat bran and roots will put flesh on horses fast. With this, of course, a small quantity of hay should be given.

If care is taken to keep the surface of the silage level, two and one-half inches removed daily will be sufficient to keep the silage from decaying.

In filling the silo, extra tramping should be done around the edges, and when the silage is settling, it is well for some one to go into the silo every few days and tramp the silage near the edges of the silo.

Prof. James E. Rice, in his Cornell reading course for farmers, says: "Corn is an excellent grain. It is, perhaps, the grain most relished by fowls. Therein lies the danger. Fowls eat it so greedily that, it being a fattening food, they are likely to become overfat, if it is fed too freely."

A CHANGE OF HEART

By ESTELLE TRACY

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"You don't play the game fair, Catherine." Barry Churchill looked down with frowning impatience at the fair girl who sat idly tracing fantastic patterns in the white sand at her feet. She waited to give a final embellishment before raising dark eyes that held a look of quiet amusement in their depths.

"Oh, I don't know, Barry," she replied. "It really isn't my fault that you insist on repeating that tiresome question at regular intervals never more than six weeks apart, nor am I to blame that I can't give you the answer you desire me to give. So just where I break any of the rules of the 'game' as you choose to call this summer friendship of ours, I am at a loss to understand." With a light shrug of her shoulders, Catherine Hollister rose to her feet and opened the gay little parasol.

"Granting that," returned her companion quietly, "still you might at least give a reason for your continual refusals. Why won't you marry me, Catherine?" he insisted as he took the parasol from her hands.

The girl's face flushed deeply at his touch, but her voice was even as she replied. "I have given you my woman's reason before and to all intents and purposes it proved wholly inadequate, so why bother to repeat it? I might add, though, what I have refrained from saying heretofore out of a kind consideration for your feelings—"

"And that is?" the man inquired.

"That you aren't at all the sort of man I would care to marry," she continued.

The man gave a laugh that was intended to be careless but his face whitened at her words. "If your distaste is engendered by any one particular shortcoming that I might change," he began somewhat sarcastically.

"It isn't," the girl broke in abruptly. "You are you and I am I," she said, "and any attempt to weld two such natures into one harmonious whole would result in inevitable disaster, so why talk about it further?" And she dismissed the matter with a little impatient gesture of her hands that was meant to express finality.

Sat by Her Open Window.

Together they walked along the beach in silence, the man with grave face and set lips, the girl carelessly swinging along beside him. She had removed her wide-brimmed hat and the cool evening wind blew the soft hair around her face. The man felt a tightening sensation in his throat as he looked at her and every line and curve of face and figure was stamped indelibly on his remembrance.

With all her winsomeness there was yet an unapproachableness about Catherine Hollister that kept most men at a distance, and it was a hint of mockery that ever lurked in half-tantalizing eyes that had kept Barry Churchill from revealing the whole strength and tenderness of a passion that had touched the very depths of his self-contained nature. Like a wall his cold restraint and pride rose between himself and the girl until her very soul cried out against it.

That night she sat by her open window looking out over the storm-swept expanse of ocean that had been so placid a few hours before. Her eyes were wide and her heart was filled with a tumultuous pain that all her calm reasoning could not still.

"Why can't he be more warmly human?" she said fiercely to herself as she rose and began to take down heavy braids of gold that were coiled around her head.

"You're a perfect goose," she said to the girlish reflection in the glass. "To think of you, Catherine Hollister, accustomed all your spoiled life to a perfect excess of love and tenderness, dreaming of marrying Barry Churchill! Why, his proud indifference and self-centered affection would break your hungry little heart into a thousand fragments in less than a month and he would never dream that he had been the cause of it!" With a laugh that was half a sob she turned down the light and slipped downstairs to her sister's room.

Opening the door softly, she peeped in. "Hello Cathie," exclaimed her sister's husband. "Come in and join our happy circle."

"Can't," returned Catherine. "I thought Madge said you were going to be away tonight or I wouldn't have ventured down. I'm lonesome and want to borrow the baby if she isn't asleep."

"Not by a whole lot, she isn't," returned the fond parent as he turned to a silk-lined crib that held the jewel of the household.

"Here Dolly Dimple," he said as he lifted a crowing bundle of soft muslin and lace from its depths. "Go comfort the lonely heart of this spinster aunt of yours while I enjoy my book and pipe in peace for half an hour."

As he laid the baby in the girl's outstretched arms, he gave one of her long braids a gentle tweak. "Why don't you marry Barry and settle down to a happy home life of your own?" he asked, teasingly.

"Why should I, when I can borrow all its joys and save myself its sorrows?" she retorted laughingly.

As she stepped out into the hall, the entrance door was hurriedly opened and the tall, coated figure of Barry Churchill confronted her.

"Where's Jack, Mrs. Weston?" he began breathlessly, his eyes blinded for the moment by the bright light of the room.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he exclaimed quickly, as he discovered the identity of the slender figure. "Madonna," he breathed, as he looked down at the lovely vision, and a warmth and tenderness such as Catherine had not dreamed his nature capable of came into his face.

When he spoke again, after a long, tense moment, his voice was quiet and unmoved as ever. "I want to see Jack a moment," he explained. "There's a vessel struck the cliffs and I think we can do the poor fellows some good."

With flushed cheeks and holding the baby more closely in her arms, Catherine led the way into the little sitting room. A few minutes later both men were hurrying down the beach toward the scene of the wreck while the two women, counting long weary hours, waited fearfully for their return.

Shortly after midnight heavy tramping on the stone walk caused both women to spring to their feet. As the door opened and Catherine recognized the figure being borne in she gave a low, heart-broken cry.

"Oh, Barry's all right, Cathie," Weston cried quickly. "He would go out one time more to try and save a fellow—did it, too, by Jove, and the breakers took most of the starch out of him."

"He'll be right when we get him warmed up and a little brandy down his throat," one of the fishermen said kindly, as he laid a fatherly hand on the girl's shoulder. Thus reassured, she crept back into the room, refusing all orders to go until she saw the light of consciousness slowly returning to Churchill's eyes. As he recognized the white figure at his side he reached out a comforting hand. With a glad cry the girl caught it to her lips, then fled from the room.

Bright and early the following morning Catherine slipped quietly downstairs and out upon the wide veranda overlooking the sea. Early as she was, Churchill was there before her. At her step he turned.

For a single moment the girl stood, deep-shadowed eyes gravely searching his face.

"Catherine," the man's voice held a question in it as eager eyes swept her lovely face.

The girl stepped to his side. "I wanted to tell you," she began bravely, "that I have changed my mind since yesterday—and if you think you care to ask me that question again—"

But for reasons that would be obvious to an understanding person, the stumbling sentence was never completed.

Shining Record.

To have performed the duties of a responsible position for 47 years without making a single mistake is an achievement which is probably unique in the annals of public service. Such is the enviable record of Mrs. Willa A. Leonard, who, at the age of 71, has just resigned the post of chief of counterfeit detectors in the treasury department.

During her remarkable term of service Mrs. Leonard was required every day to pass upon the genuineness of hundreds of currency notes of various denominations. The notes passed first through the hands of subordinate examiners and came to Mrs. Leonard for final judgment, she being a sort of supreme court whose opinion was the last word. She never made an error as to the character of a note, though she had handled millions and millions of dollars. Hers is an unparalleled record of efficiency, little short of genius.

Surely Qualified.

Manager—Do you think she is really capable of creating a part?

Friend—Sure! I've seen her create a scene many a time. I used to be her husband.—Puck.

The Neighbor.

"Early to bed and early to rise," makes many a man a nuisance with the grass cutter.

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300 DEAD IN PENNSYLVANIA FLOODS

Breaking of Huge Paper Mill Dam Sends Torrent of Water Down the Valley

COSTELL AND AUSTIN DESTROYED

Flames, Caused by Bursting Gas Mains, Break Out In Wreckage of Ruined Villages, Adding to Horror of the Catastrophe, as Soon as the Floods Had Subsided.

Austin, Pa., Oct. 2. — While men were at their work, women busy in their homes or shopping, and children at play in their yards or in the streets, without the least warning the great dam of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, located a mile and a half above here, swept down the valley of Freeman, and before the inhabitants had time to realize what had happened, between 250 and 350 lives had been snuffed out.

Nearly half a billion gallons of water, freed from the reservoir formed by the recently built dam, rushed with great velocity down the narrow valley and crushed frame, brick and concrete structures alike into nothingness, and with them were whirled to death those persons who were unfortunate enough to be caught in the rush of water.

The wall of water in a few minutes had swept through the town of Austin, leaving devastation and death in its wake, and struck Costello, a few miles below here, where practically every building in that town was destroyed. Only three or four perished, as news of the breaking of the dam reached Costello in time to allow most of the residents to escape to higher ground.

Survivors in a Frenzy.

Hundreds of men, women and children rushed through the ruins of the village for their families and friends. The only light was the glare of hundreds of houses which caught on fire from broken gas pipes almost before the flood had passed. Chaos reigned from the moment the mighty wall of water tore through the town.

The Bayless Pulp and Paper Company's dam, which was 530 feet long and 49 feet high, was 32 feet thick at the base and held back 400,500,000 gallons of water. For the first time since its construction two years ago the water ran over the top, and many people from Austin and the surrounding country had gone out to the dam to see the unusual sight, and it was while they were watching the overflowing water that the first break in the dam occurred.

There was nothing to indicate that the dam was about to give way, when, with a sharp report, a hole appeared in the west end. In a moment water poured through, and it was immediately seen that the hole was getting larger. In a minute it was 20 feet wide and extended almost the entire height of the dam. Then there was another report, and it seemed as if the whole structure was giving way.

Flee to High Ground.

With a cry to alarm, the people fled to the nearest high ground, and persons scattered in every direction. It was apparent that all the great body of water behind the dam was going out. Some were caught, and before it was hardly realized the water was tearing down Freeman Run, a wall 50 feet high and sweeping everything before it.

The sound was deafening. Harry Davis, a locomotive engineer, reached a telephone and notified the operator at the exchange. She called as many persons as possible, but the time was short. The raging flood tore down the little valley carrying death on its debris-covered crest. Hundreds of women and children were caught in their homes and drowned or were crushed before they knew what had happened. Houses went down before the mighty onrush of water and gas pipes, bent and broken, released their dangerous fluid.

Before the water had passed on its terrible course through the town a dozen fires were burning in as many places and the cries of injured and imprisoned persons joined in the terrifice thunder of the flood.

Much of the debris lodged against the shops of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad and there the fire raged fiercest. Many men were caught here, and few, if any, escaped with their lives.

The course of the flood was through the business center of the little village. A majority of the buildings were of wood and those which were not immediately wrecked by the torrent were soon in flames.

So sudden was the onslaught of water that many persons had no time to flee to the hills, but others received the warning and, believing it was fire, hastened to the center of the town, only to be caught in the flood and swept away.

The flood passed quickly, leaving desolation in its wake. Houses had been crushed and tossed about like toys, while hundreds of bodies had been carried down on the crest of the surging torrent.

With the passing of the water, those who had fled to the hills hastened to return to their ruined homes in search of relatives and friends. Here and there bodies had been cast up along the path of the torrent and 130 bodies were recovered in a short time. Some of them had been so badly battered by the tossing debris that they were beyond recognition, while others had been carried along with no apparent injury.

Many were caught in burning buildings, and it will be days before the real extent of the calamity will be known. It is believed that no less than 850 persons perished and some estimates are higher.

Fire Adds to Horror.

A dangerous situation developed immediately after the water had passed. Austin is piped for natural gas, and the great force of the flood tore the mains from the streets, and the largest pipe in town burst in the business section. The gas gushed out and in a twinkling had taken fire.

The flames leaped to a height of twenty feet, and, blown by a strong wind, were communicated to the nearest house. In ten minutes a dozen other pipes had burst and were pouring their inflammable fluid into the air. Men who had rushed forward in the hope of doing some good were overcome and fell, while others were caught in the flames and incinerated. The street became a glowing hell, and there was no salvation for those who chanced to be near. How many perished there is not known, but one estimate places it at a score.

Austin had little fire protection at best, and with no one left to man the little apparatus the town possessed, the progress of the flames was uninterrupted. Rapidly they swept along, always fed by the continual supply of gas from bursting mains, there was no staying their progress. They licked up what the water had left.

Down at the shops of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad, history was in the making. The buildings were located below the business section on the banks of Freeman Run, and were more substantial than most of the houses which had been swept away by the flood. When the great mass of crushed and broken timbers, representing houses but a few minutes before, came crashing down they lodged against the shops. The impact was so great that the walls were crushed in, but the framework stood and formed a barrier against which flotsam and jetsam of the flood found lodgement.

Men Caught at Machines.

Here also the gas pipes burst, and as the shops were in operation, fire quickly was communicated to the heterogeneous mass. Men were caught before they could leave their machines. Some of them were crushed to death without a warning, but others less favored of fortune were pinned down and met most horrible deaths in the flames.

Nearby was the plant of the Standard Lumber Company, which had on hand a large stock of stove wood. It was the fuel the flames most desired, and when the pipes burst there and the burning gas broke through the building it was soon destroyed. Here, too, debris had piled high, and here luckless ones who had been swept down stream met death.

For hours the machine shops and the lumber plant burned, and the odor of burning flesh was so strong as to drive many persons from the scene. How many died here never will be known, but, counting the employes of the plants and the persons in the flood, it will not fall short of 200.

But worst of all were the cries of the women and children. Most all the men were at work and they were at home alone. They had heard the warning sent out by the telephone girl, at least some of the people say the fire bell rang and thought it was a fire. Some of them rushed to the business section, and were caught in the water, for the flood traveled like a race horse. Those not drowned were crushed by the crumbling buildings, and others were caught in the flames.

Little children playing in the yards at home were caught up by the water and tossed about on the flood like playthings. Cattle and horses were swept off, and even the sidewalks were torn up. And over and above it all were the shrieks of the hundreds of poor people who could not escape.

Only Four Buildings Left.

One thousand buildings were torn from their foundations and crushed in the flood or destroyed by fire. The water made its way through the business section of the town, and left only four buildings standing.

Food Supply Soon Exhausted.

Until help comes from the outside, little can be done to ascertain the loss or succor the injured. Those so fortunate as to live above the line of the flood were called to help the survivors from the valley and the food supply was soon exhausted, as every grocery store with the exception of one small establishment, was swept away. Many went without their evening meal, and unless help comes they will have no breakfast today.

Among the principal places destroyed was the plant of the Emporium Lumber Company, not a vestige of it being left. A part of the plant of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, whose dam gave way, also disappeared under the raging waters, and the Commercial hotel and Davis house went down before the rush. The White house, another hotel, was burned, and it is believed that a number of persons perished with the building.

One of the spots where the force of the flood was felt most severely was at the junction of Freeman Run with another small stream in the middle of the business section. The primary election was in progress in a building not far away and many men were in the vicinity. They did not heed the warning shout and all of them are believed to have been carried away. Not a trace of the building in which the election was being held could be seen.

Man In Auto Gives Warning.

At Costello, which was practically destroyed by the raging water, the people were warned by a young man who sped through the valley in an automobile shouting to the people to take to the hills. His course was over a rock road through the narrow valley, but he maintained a lead over the rushing water and arrived at the little hamlet in time to spread the news before the flood arrived.

The first alarm of the dam breaking was given by a Bell telephone lineman, who saw the advance of the water from the top of a pole. He tore open a long distance wire and notified Galeton with his test set and then fled to the hills, barely escaping with his life.

The dam that broke was about half a mile above the town. It was 600 feet long and 50 feet high. It backed the water for more than a mile. The dam was constructed of concrete masonry. Only a year ago it threatened to give way, but the damage was repaired in time to prevent a catastrophe.

Heavy Rains Swell Stream.

Heavy rains in the hills that surrounded the town, had been falling for the 24 hours. Violent freshets in small brooks that feed the Sinnamahoning caused a sudden, swift rise of that stream. The new masonry gave way with a terrible roar as a great volume of water rushed into the main stream from its little tributaries. The thunder of the crash came so swiftly that the people in the peaceful village below, walled in by high hills, had no warning of their impending doom. The deluge hit with full force every building immediately in its track and either carried them down or wrecked them before their occupants were aware of what had happened. In scores of instances people were drowned in their homes without knowing what had caused the flood.

A sudden stop has been put to all traffic within a wide area of the stricken section. Railroads have discontinued their trains and help is being rushed over water swollen roads in automobiles, wagons and other hurriedly contrived conveniences. Coudersport, the nearest town of any size, has started every able-bodied man to the assistance of the village. Scores of bodies have been rescued and are now being hurried to Coudersport.

The dam was completed in November, 1909, by the paper company at a cost of $100,000. The company's plant, of which the dam was part is estimated to be worth $1,000,000.

The Johnstown flood, which is recalled by the Austin, Pa., disaster, occurred on the afternoon of May 31, 1889, and 2,142 lives were lost and property was damaged to the extent of more than $9,500,000.

CANADIAN WHEAT COMING

IN SPITE OF DEFEAT OF RECIPROCITY.

Traffic Association Starts Campaign for Lower rates to Northwest Fields.

Minneapolis. — The Minneapolis Traffic Association has started a campaign for lower rail rates from the western Canadian wheat fields to Minneapolis so that Minneapolis mills may be able to grind Canadian wheat under the United States "drawback" provision. The Canadian wheat would be ground exclusively for export and would in some measure make up for the defeat of the reciprocity pact with Canada.

Flour Rate Fight Renewed.

Advices have been received by officials of the Washburn-Crosby company to the effect that the Eastern trunk lines are planning to refuse concurrence next year in the 21½-cent lake and rail rate on flour from Minneapolis to the Atlantic seaboard, and that in order to win the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Soo lines over they are planning to refuse concurrence in tariffs on other classes and commodities that have been in existence a long period.

This, it is said, will tend to make the three Minneapolis lines consider before they establish the lowered flour tariff next year. Members of the traffic managers' staffs of the Great Northern road said that this problem must be settled by a conference of traffic men of the three roads and that nothing definite regarding the matter could be announced at this time.

The grain and milling committee of the Minneapolis Traffic association is perfecting an arrangement with Western railroads looking to proportional grain rates from territory west of Minneapolis to Chicago. The plan is being worked out to protect the Minneapolis mills against Chicago and Milwaukee.

The present system provides for a 7½-cent rate on wheat from Minneapolis to Chicago and Milwaukee from any Western producing point. The through rate from a point west of Minneapolis is greater than the sum of both locals to Minneapolis and to Chicago, and the adjustment to be effected will be an equalizing of the through and local rates, so that Chicago cannot draw upon Minneapolis territory to the detriment of the mills here.

AGED MEN ATTEND FAIR

Rice County Show Attracts Hundred-Year-Old Spectator.

Northfield—Officials of the Rice county fair, believe that one attendance record for the whole state was broken when Joseph Stowe, who lives on a farm near Dundas, came in to see the exhibits. Mr. Stowe was born on April 14, 1811, and is more than 100 years old. Another man 91 years old, another 90, five men more than 81 yers old and one woman whose age is 85 attended the fair.

This information was obtained by a firm of furniture dealers, who offered a cane as a prize to the oldest person attending the fair.

The following is a list of the names entered: William Jackson, 91 years old, born September 28, 1820; Lamber Watt, 90 years old, born December 2, 1820; Lot Huestis, 82 years old, born August 3, 1829; J. C. Cooper, 81 years old, born January 24, 1830; Henry Potter, 84 years old born Mar. 8, 1827; E. T. Archibald, 84 years old, born June 14, 1827; A. D. Holt, 83 years old, born August 23, 1828; Martha Wheaton, 85 years old, born August 19, 1826.

Mr. Stowe, the winner, was born in Halifax, Vt. He has lived in Minnesota more than half of his life. He is now living with a son, John Stowe on a farm near Dundas.

ROYALTON BANKERS PLEAD.

Cashier and President of Institution Answer to Indictments.

Little Falls—H. J. Schwartz and Henry A. Schwartz, pleaded not guilty to indictments returned by the grand jury here and were released on $2,000 bail. The former is cashier and the latter president of the State bank of Royalton, which recently was declared to be insolvent.

H. J. Schwart was arraigned on four counts, two charging him with accepting deposits after the bank was insolvent, and two accusing him of larceny in the first degree. He is charged with embezzling funds belonging to E. E. Crome while acting as his agent, and with the larceny of $12,000 from Joseph Woltman also while acting as agent.

Henry A. Schwartz was indicted on two counts charging him with accepting money when the bank was insolvent. The cases have not been set but probably will not come up until next January owing to other business of the court.

NORTHFOSS WILL APPEAL.

Constitutionality of Criminal Insane Act to Be Put Up to Supreme Court.

Fergus Falls.—The attorneys for William L. Northfoss, who is admittedly sane, but who is confined to the insane hospital here because the superintendent does not feel justified in signing a certificate to the effect that he will never prove dangerous again, are preparing to take an appeal to the supreme court. In habeas corpus matters of this kind, an immediate appeal can be taken, and a hearing will probably be held next week. If the supreme court sustains the district court and refuses to declare the law unconstitutional, all those who plead insanity to escape imprisonment for crime will remain in the hospital for life unless the law is repealed.

MAYOR JONES IS MODERATOR.

Congregational Association of Minnesota Ends Convention.

Alexandria.—The annual meeting of the general Congregational association of Minnesota closed with a session given largely to the men and religion movement at which addresses were made by Prof. Fred B. Hill, of Carleton college and L. J. Hunt, St. Paul, president and vice president, respectively, of the state brotherhood.

Former Mayor D. P. Jones, of Minneapolis, was elected moderator for the ensuing year winning over A. M. Miller of Crookston by one vote. The assistant moderator elected is Rev. W. C. A. Waller of Lake City; secretary, Rev. M. B. Morris of St. Paul; and scribe Rev. W. N. Payne of Wayzata.

Northfield, Minn., was selected as convention city for 1912.

HUNTER KILLS FARMER

Newry, Minn., Man Shot by Neighbor Accidently When They Meet.

Austin.—Frank Greegan, a farmer living at Newry, west of here was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of both barrels of a shotgun belonging to a hunter who happened, to run upon Greegan and a neighbor, who with their children, were picking walnuts. The hunting party, three in number, were also neighbors.

NEW MINING COMPANY.

Iron Valley Co., at Brainerd, Capitalized at $100,000.

Brainerd.—The Iron Valley Mining company incorporated by Attorney W. W. Barron, Surveyor L. Knudsen and Dr. R. A. Beise, all of Brainerd, has been capitalized at $100,000. The company has an option on the northeast quarter of section 10, town 43, range 32, about one mile southwest of Lenox near the Northern Pacific tracks.

Blue Earth Bank Statements.

Mankato.—Total deposits in the banks of Blue Earth county are $6,159,898, and the total loans are $5,047,602. This is a decrease in the deposits in the last six months of $585,958, and an increase in loans of $173,641. The total deposits in the city of Mankato are $4,603,243, a decrease in the last six months of $565,344, and an increase over July 1910, of $166,474. The total loans by the Mankato banks are $3,675,255, an increase in the last six months of $52,080. The total deposits in the banks of the county outside of Mankato are $1,556,654, a decrease in six months of $20,614. and the total loans in the banks of the county outside of Mankato are $1,372,346.

Boys Admits Forging Checks.

Canby.—Folly Karp is accused of having passed bogus checks. It is said he passed one on the First National bank of Canby for $10 and went to Marshall to attend a circus. The check purporting to be signed by Chris Rock, the boy's stepfather, was pronounced a forgery. The boy is said to have passed similar checks at Marshall and Springfield. He was caught at Gary, S. D., where he cashed a check. The boy admitted forging Mr. Rock's name to four checks and had several made out. He will be placed in a reform school.

May Use Oil For Power.

Thief River Falls.—This city recently voted $40,000 bonds for an auxiliary steam plant to aid the city electric plant. Committees sent to investigate steam and oil plants reported in favor of steam. It is felt that possibly oil will give satisfactory results so all bids for erection of the plant have been laid aside.

Low water in Red Lake river causes erection of an auxiliary plant. Many believe the great drainage ditches are drying the north country. Water is becoming scarce in parts of Northern Minnesota.

State to Sell Much Timber.

St. Paul.—Thirty-five million feet of timber in northern Minnesota will be opened for auction sale Oct. 31 by the Minnesota State Timber Board. The timber is valued at nearly $2,000,000. The timber is in Lake, St. Louis, Itasca, Koochiching and Beltrami counties.

KILLS WIFE NO. 2

CHICAGO INTERNE SAYS WOMAN FOUND SLAIN NEAR DIXON WAS HIS VICTIM.

MYSTERY QUICKLY CLEURS

Committed Crime to Hide Marital Duplicity From First Mate—Makes a Full Confession.

Chicago, Illinois. — Dr. Harry Elgin Webster, a Rush Medical college graduate student and interne at the Polychnic hospital, in a remarkable confession to the police, admitted that he murdered one of his two young wives, Bessie Kent Webster of Chicago, in the woods of Ogle county, ten miles from Dixon, Il., Sept. 16. The authorities declare that the motive for the crime was Webster's desire to hide from his first wife, Zoe Varney Webster, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., the fact that he was a bigamist. He had married the two women within one week last January.

The accidental discovery of Bessie Kent's body, almost two weeks after she had been killed, was followed by identification and the arrest of Webster.

The young medical student was arrested at the hospital shortly after he had left Zoe Varney Webster, wife number one, at a down town hotel, where he had attempted to explain his marital duplicity to his first wife. She had been greatly shocked by her husband's revelations, but he had convinced her that he knew nothing of the murder near Dixon.

Rarely has a complex police case, with so many complications, unfolded with more rapidity. Mrs. Webster number one was waiting at the Chicago & Northwestern railroad station for a train to Dixon when the police found her.

One of the peculiar features of the case was the manner in which the Chicago police work compared with that of the country officials who came to Chicago to arrest the murderer. The credit for solving the murder mystery belongs to W. P. Delany, sheriff of Ogle county, and W. P. Emerson, assistant state's attorney in the same county.

Webster, still mopping his eyes with his handkerchief and the back of his hand, began the story of his life from birth. He said that he was born in Freeport, Ill., in 1882. He led up to his education in Rush Medical college and, finally, to his meeting and infatuation with Bessie Kent. But, he continued, he had not thought of marrying her. Miss Kent, he said, was to be a "chum" and not a wife.

"I really was in love with Zoe Varney, whom I married Jan. 4 in Cedar Rapids," he said.

"Still Bessie followed me. She was so insistent that I agreed to marry her and the ceremony was performed in a justice's office in the county building just a week after my marriage to Zoe."

Bessie was to get a divorce, but failed to do so, and an application made by the doctor failed. He attempted to leave her, but she followed him to Dixon and demanded to see his parents. He took her for a drive into their country to gain time, their quarrel increased and he finally killed her.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Oct. 2. — Wheat, December, $1.08¾; May, $1.12¾; No. 1 northern, $1.08¾; No. 2 northern, $1.06¾; No. 1 durum, 98c; No. 3 corn, 66c; No. 3 white oats, 46c; barley, malting, $1.18; No. 2 rye, 91½c; No. 1 flax, old, $2.26.

Duluth, Oct. 2.—Wheat, December, $1.08¾; May, $1.12¼; No. 1 northern, $1.08¾; No. 1 durum, 97½c.

South St. Paul, Oct. 2. — Cattle—Steers, $5.25@5.85; cows, $3.35@5.00; calves, $3.00@7.75; hogs, $6.10@6.35; sheep, spring lambs, $2.50@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Cattle receipts estimated at 800; market weak; beeves, $4.75@8.15; Texas steers, $4.30@6; western steers, $4.25@7; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.65; cows and heifers, $2@6.20; calves, $6@9.50.

Hogs—Receipts estimated at 8,000; market slow, generally steady; light, $6.10@6.75; mixed, $6.05@6.80; heavy, $5.80@6.70; rough, $5.80@6.05; good to choice heavy, $6.05@6.70; pigs, $4@6.25; bulk of sale, $6.10@6.60. Sheep receipts estimated at 3,000; market weak, native, $2.25@4; western, $2.75@4.10; yearlings, $3.85@4.50; lambs, native, $4@6; western, $4.50@6.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—In the absence of any development indicating that the war would involve other powers besides Italy and Turkey, the wheat market here showed a tendency today to decline. Foreign exchange did not give evidence of so much excitement as had been looked for, and the fact received attention that neither of the belligerent countries would be likely to import wheat, Italy in particular having produced this year a record-breaking crop. Another circumstance favoring the bears was improved weather in Canada. Big receipts northwest acted as an influence, too, against the bulls. The opening was ¼c lower to ⅛c up. December started at 98⅜c to 98¾c, the same change from last night as the market taken altogether. A fall to 98¼c followed.

Subsequent rumors of fighting between Greek and Turkish forces led to an upturn but the effect did not last. The close was weak with December ⅝@¼c net lower at 98⅛@98¼c.

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Clue of the Bamboo Canes

An Episode in the Life of General Trepoff, Chief of Police of St. Petersburg.

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THE winter palace at St. Petersburg is one of the largest buildings in the world. There was a time, it is averred, when the wonderful structure housed several thousand persons. Noblemen, attendants, servants and employes of all kinds came and went in swarms. The discipline was lax. Scores of soldiers, detectives, policemen and secret service officials were employed to guard the person of the czar, but their very numbers helped to make them a menace rather than a protection.

In October, 1879, a carpenter, carrying his box of tools on his shoulder, appeared at one of the basement doors of the palace and said that he had been sent to assist in making some repairs to the drying rooms of the czar's winter residence. He was admitted without question and within an hour was at work with other mechanics in the lower part of the great building.

The foreman of that section came lounging along. He noticed a new face among the men. He stopped and said:

"What is your name?"

"Sergay Batyschkoff."

"Who sent you here?"

"My employer—" giving the name of a well-known cabinet maker.

The foreman shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

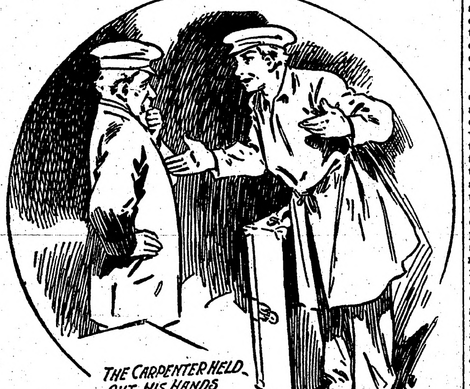
"That is irregular. I am tired of having men put on me in this way."

The new carpenter held out his hands pleadingly.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I need the work badly—please overlook the irregularity this time."

"Very well," was the gruff response, "but this will be the last."

So his name was entered with the other mechanics, and that act had far-reaching consequences.



THE CARPENTER HELD OUT HIS HANDS PLEADINGLY.

On the 5th of February, 1880, the czar had arranged a splendid dinner in honor of the Prince of Bulgaria. It was a state affair and all of the details were planned on a scale of grandeur commensurate with the greatness of the Russian empire. Five minutes before the royal guests had assembled in the state dining room there was a dynamite explosion in the imperial palace. The mine had been set in the basement and the explosion pierced the two stone floors and made a gap ten feet long and six feet wide in the dining hall in which the table had already been laid for the dinner. The explosion killed five men of the police guard and injured thirty-five others.

The greatest consternation prevailed. The czar, of course, realized that the Nihilists had been at work, but he was terrified to think that they had gained entrance into the palace and that the explosion which had just taken place was intended to encompass his death as well as that of the members of the royal family.

The conspiracy in this case seemed to be widespread and far-reaching. Almost on the eve of the explosion in the winter palace a woman visited General Trepoff, the chief of the St. Petersburg police. She said her name was Vera Zassulic, and that she had called for the purpose of demanding satisfaction of General Trepoff for his tyranny in ordering a political prisoner, named Bogolinbuss, to be flogged for a slight breach of prison discipline. It seems that for years she had been nursing a grievance against the chief of police. She believed that she was to be the instrument by which Trepoff was to be removed from his position. Her life, it is asserted, was an apprenticeship for one thing—the killing of the czar's chief of police. At the age of seventeen she had been arrested and kept in prison for two years because she had received letters from a revolutionist. After that she passed an examination as a school teacher and was working at book binding. At the end of 1875 she returned to St. Petersburg. Her experience had prepared her for the deed. On the morning in question she presented him with a paper, and while he was reading it fired her revolver and then escaped.

It was soon after this that the czar called upon Trepoff, promoted him to the position of counsellor of state and then charged him with the commission of capturing and punishing the man or men who were guilty of the outrage in the winter palace.

Trepoff was a man of remarkable capacity. He was burly in form but singularly nimble in thought. He had the cunning of the fox with the patience and persistence of a well-trained hunting dog. A number of men were arrested on suspicion. That was necessary. It seems to be the practice of the police in all countries to arrest somebody at some time in connection with every crime that is committed. Afterwards, if the person can prove his innocence, all is well, but in the meantime there is a feeling that the police have been alert and have done everything in their power to capture the criminal. But in this instance those who were acquainted with the redoubtable Trepoff knew that he was not satisfied. A dozen or more men, who were placed in confinement immediately after the explosion, might or might not be guilty, but Trepoff knew in his own mind that he had not captured any of the principals.

The months lengthened into a year, and still he had not run across the person who was guilty of this great outrage. But the case was never out of his mind day or night, and scarcely a week passed by that he did not invent some new scheme for bringing the guilty man to justice. From time to time persons were arrested for minor political offences, and in these instances he closely scrutinized the evidence in order to form some connecting link with the affair of the explosion at the winter palace.

One morning one of the secret agents informed him that a number of men had been seen in the vicinity of the winter palace carrying bamboo canes. That, in itself, did not seem like a very extraordinary proceeding, but the fact that a number of persons carried the same sort of walking stick made it sufficiently interesting to be worthy of report to the chief of police. The response of Trepoff to this bit of news was characteristic:

"Arrest every man of them and bring them before me."

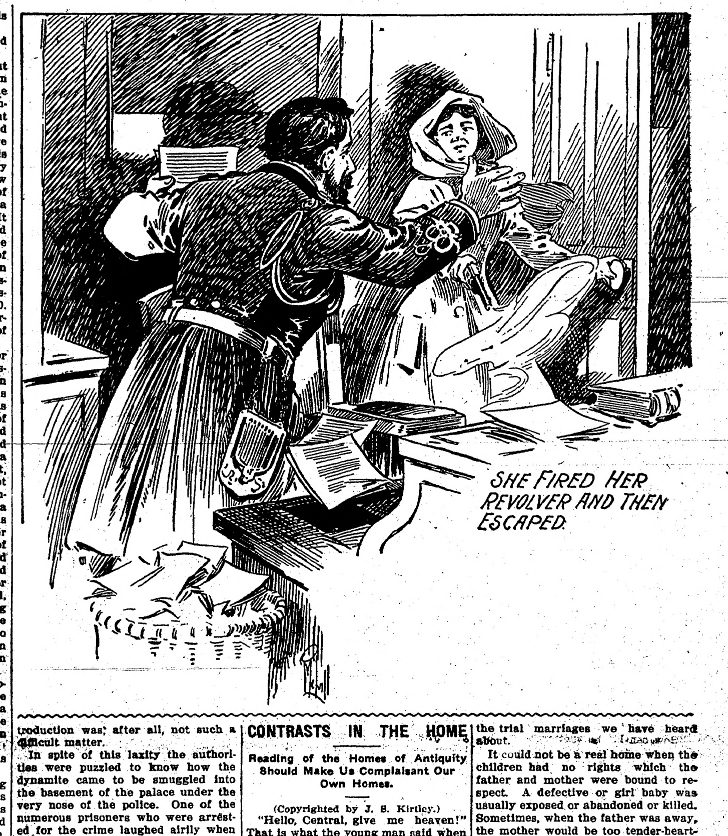
His instructions were carried out to the letter. Some fourteen men were rounded up and brought to the central police headquarters for examination. They were examined, but nothing of any importance was found on their persons. Then the canes were taken and carefully scrutinized. This search brought rich results. Every one of the sticks proved to be hollow and each one contained a sheet of tissue paper on which was printed a call for a meeting of revolutionists. It was the biggest haul that Trepoff had made in many months. The evidence proved that the men were enemies of the government. It did more than that—it paved the way to another discovery which bore directly on the mysterious explosion of February 5, 1880. One of the prisoners, being put to torture, revealed the names of several of his associates.

One of these was a certain Victor Chalturin. He was the son of a peasant, a very energetic agitator and an experienced organizer of associations of malcontents. The police visited his rooms and made a thorough search of the premises. A number of books and pamphlets found on the shelves and in closets indicated that he was a man with Nihilistic tendencies. That, in itself, while interesting, was not very important. The searchers continued at work and finally came to a cabinet with locked doors. It was broken open and in a secret drawer they found a blue print of the plans of the winter palace. It was worn and frayed at the edges as though it had been carried in someone's pocket for a long while. Most significant of all, the lines indicating the great dining hall were marked with a cross. These facts were promptly communicated to Trepoff, and he sent out a description of Chalturin to every police official in the Russian empire.

While awaiting reports from his subordinates the energetic chief of police made another discovery. It was a slip of paper which was found in the basement of the imperial palace. On it was written these words:

"Do not delay any longer. Now is the time to act."

Some bits of paper corresponding with the material on which this was inscribed, were found in Chalturin's room. The case against him appeared to be complete. It was in March, 1882,—over two years after the explosion occurred—that the chief culprit was taken into custody. He was given a speedy trial and on the 22d of March of that year was executed, and it was then, and then only, that he was recognized as the man who had introduced himself as a carpenter in the winter palace.



SHE FIRED HER REVOLVER AND THEN ESCAPED.

The testimony which was brought out at the trial of Chalturin gave the authorities some idea of the marvelous ingenuity and wonderful perseverance of the Nihilists. Just prior to the explosion in the winter palace they had organized their forces under the title of "The Will of the People" and at once began to issue proclamations and pamphlets in order to swell their numbers and strengthen their cause. In January, 1880, their secret printing presses were discovered and seized by the police, and numerous arrests were made. In spite of this, they managed to issue, on the 26th of January, a program in which they declared that unless the government granted constitutional rights the czar must die. The result of this was fresh arrests, banishments to Siberia for some and death on the scaffold for others.

It was at this stage of the game that the Nihilists planned their most daring program. It was to blow up the emperor in his own palace. Its execution, as has already been stated, was undertaken by Chalturin, who was young and fervent and filled with an exaggerated sense of his own wrongs and the wrongs of the people. He was a clever cabinet maker and this enabled him, under the assumed name of Bátyschkoff, to obtain a situation as a carpenter in the imperial palace. He ascertained that the emperor's dining room was above the cellar in which the carpenters were at work, although between it and the cellar there was a guard room used by the sentinels of the palace. Chalturin lived in the palace for nearly four months, and every night he used a package of dynamite for his pillow. A gendarme had been installed in the carpenter's cellar shortly after he began to work there, and this made the introduction of the dynamite exceedingly difficult, and incidentally had delayed the execution of the plot for many months.

It became generally known during the investigation in this case that the winter palace for years had been the refuge for vagabond workmen, friends of the servants, and others. Many of these were without a passport and could not have lived anywhere else with impunity. It seems that there is an old law which gives the right of sanctuary, so far as the police are concerned, to criminals taking refuge in the imperial palace. Naturally, the greatest disorder prevailed there. Discipline was at a low ebb, and the introduction was, after all, not such a difficult matter.

In spite of this laxity the authorities were puzzled to know how the dynamite came to be smuggled into the basement of the palace under the very nose of the police. One of the numerous prisoners who were arrested for the crime laughed airily when questioned about this phase of the conspiracy.

"It was easy," he said, "as easy as breathing."

"Did Chalturin carry it with him?"

"Not at all. That might have been fatal to our plans. At least a dozen men assisted in the delivery of the dynamite, and had any one of them been arrested the other eleven would have remained to have carried out the program."

"But what sort of men were they?"

"Just every-day, ordinary kind of men. The sort that would not be noticed in a crowd. For instance, the fact that a baker handed a couple of rolls to Chalturin would excite no comment, and yet these innocent bits of bread might have contained one-tenth of all the dynamite smuggled into the palace. Some of it was hidden in carpenter's tools, some in the lining of workingmen's caps. But why go further? The men who plan great things must possess great ingenuity as well as great courage."

But to get back to the narrative.

Chalturin said that while he was in the basement of the palace he suffered frightfully from headaches, which were caused by the poisonous exhalations of the nitroglycerine on which he rested every night. When the first of February arrived, fifty kilogrammes of dynamite had been introduced, and the counterfeit carpenter was now in a position to go ahead with his deadly work.

He hesitated at the last moment, but it was too late to retreat. He felt that in any event his own life was imperiled. If he accomplished the dastardly plot, he would be executed by the government; if he refused to do so, he was likely to be assassinated by his associates. While he was still in a state of uncertainty, he received a letter from the executive committee telling him to delay no longer, but to fire the dynamite.

In the excitement that ensued, Chalturin escaped and left St. Petersburg, but in the end, as already related, he was caught in the vast net spread by Trepoff and suffered death as the penalty of his great crime.

Why Not?

"Munyon says that death before the age of 100 years is reached is suicide."

"That's good news. I guess I'll live to be a hundred."

"You guess you will?"

"Sure. My relatives won't care; I ain't got any money."—Houston Post.

Adding Insult to Injury.

First Hen—Stopped laying?

Second Hen—Yes, they expect us to lift the mortgage for the auto that runs over us.—Harper's Bazar.

CONTRASTS IN THE HOME

Reading of the Homes of Antiquity Should Make Us Complaisant Our Own Homes.

(Copyrighted by J. S. Kirtley.)

"Hello, Central, give me heaven!" That is what the young man said when he installed the new telephone in the study and wanted to test it. At once they connected him with his home and he found the instrument working to his intense satisfaction. And he had been married several years, at that.

The general level of the American home is pretty high, if we may judge by the external signs of comfort—the average quality of the houses, foods that come from all over the world, good clothes, schools for children, with text books furnished free, in many places, large and attractive parks for recreation, or, better still, open country, and luxuries like the telephone in almost all homes, whether in city or country. And, if we judge by the sentiments of orators and writers, especially the apostrophes of the poets, we may be led to imagine that Eden is blooming and even booming here in our country, the lost Paradise regained.

We certainly have a right to be somewhat complaisant over our homes when we read about the homes of antiquity. When Mrs. Wiggs was asked if she did not feel her privations, she gave a good long list of her blessings and asked in reply, "Ain't you proud you ain't got a hare lip?" We may be proud we are not a part of an old Roman home, for instance. To use a Hibernicism, it would not be a home at all. The Latins had a word for family and one for house, but none for that something which a family in a house constitutes, which we call home. The family, with or without children, plus the house form something called home, a thing more easily spoken of than described. Well, the Romans had no word for that, because they had no need for such a word. And whenever we catch anyone trying to reestablish such a domestic anachronism and monstrosity in our land and time, it is taken in hand either by the white caps or the blue coats, or the petticoats, themselves.

It takes at least two persons to make a home, and in the Roman house there was only one, the man. The woman was not a person, in her own right, under the law. She could not intervene in the government of the family. If one of the children wanted to get married, her consent was not necessary. If her husband wanted to put her to death or leave her for a handsomer woman, he had a right to do so, without legal process or prejudice. Seneca speaks of his friend, Macaenas, as having been married a thousand times. He was certainly living up to his privileges. And Cicero, the ideal orator, repudiated his wife Terentia, in order to escape from his creditors, by using the money he would get with his new wife, Publia, and he afterward repudiated Publia. After awhile they improved the laws a little, by having what they called free marriages, somewhat like the trial marriages we have heard about.

It could not be a real home when the children had no rights which the father and mother were bound to respect. A defective or girl baby was usually exposed or abandoned or killed. Sometimes, when the father was away, the mother would be too tender-hearted to kill the child and would abandon it. The abandoned children were usually left at Velabrum, near the city, and those who were childless would sometimes watch for the castaways, pick out one and adopt it. The rest of them went to the witches or the slave dealers or wild beast or birds of prey. That same wise and noble Seneca said it was not anger but reason to thus separate the useless from the sound. If we were hunting for a home in Greece we would not fare any better, even where esthetic and intellectual culture was the very highest. There was purity among the women of the early Germans till the Romans took them over, but even there the wives were bought and could be sold and beaten at pleasure.

There is space left to speak of two facts about the American home. One is that it is safeguarded by just and generous laws. The reason for this is that the people themselves hold in their deepest consciousness and convictions the sentiments that are essential in the home; and the legislatures and courts have given them what they were taught by the home to give. Every child is guaranteed protection against brutal treatment; so is every woman; so is every man, if he should need such protection. The state reserves the right to take away any member of the family thus mistreated.

Another fact is that the American home has been the most powerful institution in generating tides of patriotism and education and in conserving the treasures of religion. It has felt the need of schools, and, under urgent home sentiments, the leaders have gone forth to found and fashion educational agencies to assist the home in its nurture of the young. The home, rather than the state, has been the nursery of patriotism, as mothers have taught and fathers have showed their children how to live for the land they love. And religion's mightiest work has been done in aiding the home in its sacred tasks.

And two very hopeful signs encourage us. One is that the psychologist has invaded the home. He is studying the institution as a whole and in detail, especially mothers and boys. The great international home congress, just held in Brussels, helped. The children's exhibit on home conditions, now being prepared by some men and women in New York, will help some. The other sign is that movements are starting in the home for self-inspection and self-rectification. It has got as far as the mother and we have mothers' clubs. Next we must have fathers' clubs for the study of the whole situation. We have boys' and girls' clubs, but no sons' and daughters' clubs as yet. These will come next.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl of My Dreams

A Novelization of the Play by Wilbur D. Nesbit and Otto Hauerbach

Novelized By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Copyright by W. D. Nesbit

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Swifton is expecting a visit from his fiancee, Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he met in the country. His auto crashes into another machine containing a beautiful woman and a German count. The woman's hat is ruined and Harry escapes. His sister, Caroline, arrives at his home to play hostess. Socrates Primmer, cousin of Lucy's, arrives with a hat intended as a present for Lucy. Harry is trailed to his home by the Count and Mrs. Gen. Blazes, who demands her hat, a duplicate of which she says has been delivered at Harry's house. She is in great fear lest her husband hear of her escapade. Lucy Medders and her father arrive and the count is hidden in one room and Mrs. Blazes in another. Harry is forced to do some fancy lying to keep Lucy from discovering the presence of the woman. The milliner, Daphne Daffington, who proves to be an old flame of Harry's, arrives to trace the missing duplicate hat and more complications ensue. Daphne is hustled into the room occupied by the Count. The latter, with whom Daphne had flirted at one time, demands the return of a ring he had given her on that occasion. She tells him that she gave the ring to General Blazes. As the Count had also given Mrs. Blazes a duplicate of the ring he becomes somewhat excited. Daphne leaves the room and seeks refuge in the one occupied by Mrs. Blazes. Mr. Medder discovers the Count, who is introduced as Harry's German tutor. General Blazes arrives and accuses Harry of concealing his wife. Daphne steps out and the general is dumfounded. Lucy gives way to tears. The Count takes the blame for the whole affair upon himself, but the verdict is reserved until Harry can vindicate himself. General Blazes admits to Harry that he has flirted with Daphne, and Mrs. Blazes overhears the talk. Mrs. Blazes attempts to escape with the aid of the Count and the latter is mistaken for a burglar. The duplicate hat arrives and Harry solves that mess. Lucy overhears a conversation between Harry and Daphne which satisfies her of his innocence.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"Give me the hat! Give me the hat!" Mrs Blazes exclaimed.

"Giff me my ring," the count replied.

She slipped his ring from her finger and offered it to him hastily. But, with one hand clutching a round of the ladder and the other arm about the hatbox, he was hardly in a position to take it.

"How can I?" he sputtered. "It iss a ring, not der mumps."

"Put the hat in the window; then you can take the ring," she advised.

"Und den you get der hat und giff me der laugh?"

"Nonsense!" she answered. "I never want to see your ring, or you again!"

"Der same to you, und many off dem," he retorted, swinging the hatbox around and trying to shove it through the window. She caught hold of it, also, but it was too wide to go through the opening. In the effort to force it through the count lost his balance and came perilously near going down with a crash. He saved himself by clutching the window frame, however. Mrs. Blazes fretfully said:

"Give Me the Hat!" Mrs. Blazes Exclaimed. "Giff Me My Ring," the Count Replied.

"Clumsy! Let me show you."

She untied the string on the box, took off the lid and took out the hat. She let the box drop to the ground, and with a little scream of delight stepped back into the room and hurriedly donned the hat.

"It's a perfect duplicate!" she said, happily. Then, while the count was descending the ladder she started to climb out of the window, but the count stopped her.

"My ring, iff you blease!" he said.

"For goodness sake! Take it and let me go!"

She thrust the ring into his hand, and he ran down the ladder and steadied it at the bottom. Mrs. Blazes carefully crept from the window, with much manipulation of her skirts, and anxiously let herself down a rung at a time. When she was half way down she cried:

"Oh! I'm scared! I'm going back!"

She started up the ladder again, and the count almost fainted. He shook the ladder violently and threatened:

"Iff you go up anudder round, I upset it!"

Timorously, she came down, and at last stood on the ground.

"Oh! How heavenly it is to be free!" she exclaimed.

Up the walk again stormed the general, and Mrs. Blazes at sight of him screamed, and would have climbed the ladder had not the count caught her arm and restrained her.

General Blazes had not found her at home, and had returned to hold counsel with Harry as to the best way to locate her. And now he found her in the company of the count, in Harry's lawn, with a ladder leading to a window in Harry's house.

"Aha!" he shouted.

"Merciful heavens! My husband!" she wailed.

"Und he only buries nodding of dem but deir hats!" the count reflected, keeping Mrs. Blazes between him and the general.

"So!" the general roared, confronting her. "This has been your plan, has it?" He turned on the count vindictively. "Trying to inveigle my wife to climb into that house!"

"My dear, you are wrong!" Mrs. Blazes wept. "Listen a moment, and I can explain."

"Wrong?—Explain?—Woman, I see it all now! You have planned an elopement with this—this pretzel!"

"Bretzel! Ach Gott! Und I must stand dis!" the count fumed.

"What?" Mrs. Blazes demanded. "I elope with that?"

She pointed a scornful finger at the count.

"Don't try to palaver me!" the general shouted.

All this noise and shouting of course was heard by those in the house, and first Harry came running out, followed by Lucy and her father.

"What in the world is happening?" Harry asked, rushing up to the excited trio.

"I have trapped this wretch!" General Blazes yelled, indicating the count with a gesture of his clenched fist.

Harry, helpless, looked from one to the other. Mrs. Blazes, desperate, glanced at him and said:

"Mr. Swifton can explain. I have nothing more to say."

She assumed an air of supreme indifference to whatever fate might hold in abeyance for her.

"Well, Harry," the general said, "if it's up to you, tell me how this happened."

"Tell you how what happened?" Harry asked, dazedly.

"How does it happen that I find my wife trying to climb into your house, assisted by this—noodle."

"Noodle! Gott in Himmel! I forget myselluf yet!" the count gritted between his teeth.

"Oh! What? Trying to climb into my house?" Harry repeated, brushing his hand over his brow. "Why—why—it must have been some kind of a joke, general. Yes—surely it was some kind of a joke."

"Joke!" the general blurted out.

"But why should she want to get into thy house, Harry?" Lucy asked, with a bit of mischievousness, for now she knew the whole story.

"Yes!" the general barked, turning to his wife. "Why should you want to get into his house?"

Mrs. Blazes saw light ahead.

"My dear, if you will only calm "I will tell you everything. I know you will think I am a foolish woman—but, darling, I have been jealous of you."

"Jealous of me?" said her liege lord.

"Forgive me!" she pleaded. "But when I heard those reports about you, I—"

"Reports? What reports?"

"That you were infatuated with a milliner—Mlle. Daphne."

"I? I infatuated with a milliner?" the general asked, with a look of terribly injured innocence. "I? Ridiculous!"

"And I saw her enter this house this afternoon," Mrs. Blazes continued, "and then I heard that you were here—and oh, darling, forgive me!—I came to spy on you!"

"Perfectly amazing!" Harry said to himself. "I'm in the primary class, compared to her."

"Why," the general said. "My own little pet!" He took his wife into his arms. "I—I forgive you! I want you to forgive me. The idea of my giving you even a moment's unhappiness of that kind!"

"T-take me ho-home!" pleaded Mrs. Blazes, from the shelter of his shoulder.

The twain, reunited, went slowly down the walk and into the street.

Mr. Medders observed that Harry and Lucy looked as though they had something to say to each other, and said to the count:

"The young man whom they call Pigeon is sitting in the summer house with Carolyn, and Cousin Socrates is again in the attic writing a sonnet. Wilt thou come in with me and see if thee can find a cigar?"

"I thank you, from my heart," the count replied. "But I haff some writing to do—und iff you excuse me, I go down to der hotel now."

"Then I will say farewell, until we meet again," Medders observed, shaking the count's hand and returning to the house.

Count von Fitz stood before Harry and Lucy a moment.

"I vant to say choost diss," he spoke. "I vant to say 'Bless you, my children!' Und I can't make a present off a hat, but iff you vill honor me, Mr. Swifton, by allowing Miss Lucy to accept a liddle token of my good vishes, I vill giff her diss."

"Now," He Said, "I'm Ready to Explain."

He slipped his fingers into his pocket and produced a little case, which he opened and then took out a ring—not such a ring as either of the ones he had recovered—but a beautiful cluster of diamonds surrounding a ruby.

"Diss," he said, "is a ring I vas keeping to giff to der most beautiful, der sweetest, der truest girl I shouldt find in America. I haff found her—und now I lose her, because you found her, Mr. Swifton."

He dropped the ring into Lucy's hand, and was gone.

Harry led Lucy to a seat.

"Now," he said, "I'm ready to explain."

"Nay," Lucy said, happily. "Thee need not explain now, Harry, dear. I I know all thee would tell me of that. Tell me something else."

And he told her.

THE END.

HEARD IN A SOUTHERN HOTEL

Little Girl Explains That Young Lady Is "Her Papa's New Stepwife."

It is said to have happened in a southern hotel, where those who seek perpetual spring spend the winter. The usual number of idle and curious old ladies sat upon the great veranda, discussing everybody but themselves, and attention was suddenly attracted by a handsome couple that passed through the hotel corridor, followed by a little girl, who, small as she was, appeared to be too old to be the daughter of the lady in the case. The handsome couple entered a motor car, and, waving an affectionate goodby to the little girl, sped out of the hotel grounds with a loud whirr and disappeared up the distant roadway. The little girl watched them until they were quite out of sight, and then turning around she sought out a chair not far from the group of gossips. It was not long before her loneliness was noted by one of the ladies, who called out a pleasant greeting.

"I don't think I have seen you here before, my little girl," she said, with a gracious smile.

"No, ma'am," said the little girl. "We only got here last night."

"And do you like it here?" she was asked.

"Very much," she replied. "It's lovely here."

"And you didn't go motoring with your papa and mamma, did you?" said the good lady, subtly.

"No, I don't like motor cars," said the child. "It makes me seasick to ride in them."

"Your mamma is a very young looking lady to have so big a child as you are," said the good lady.

"She isn't my real mamma," said the child.

"Oh, indeed," said the good lady.

"No," said the little one, gravely. "She's my papa's new stepwife."—Horace Dodd Gastit, in Judge.

He Snored Into Safety.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., is in the field with this story: Michael Benner of Plains owes his life to the fact that he can snore loud enough to be heard some distance away. Early one morning Policeman Schneider of North Wilkesbarre heard snores coming from the direction of the Lehigh Valley railroad tracks, and fearing that some one might be asleep on the tracks, and knowing that an express train was about due, he investigated. Guided by the snoring he came upon Benner asleep, just in time to pull him from the track before the train thundered by. Benner can thank his snore for saving his life, and Wilkesbarre can congratulate herself that she has a policeman who knows a snore when he hears it.

Fashion the Course.

"I understand Brindle and his wife have quarrelled. What was the cause?"

"Why, Brindle lost his wife in the crowd and went about peeking under all the peach basket hats that looked like hers—and she saw him and got mad."

Mean Scheme.

"Yes, I'm saving for a house."

"I can't save any money. How do you manage it?"

"By getting my wife to go without things. She thinks we are saving for an automobile."

SMILES

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

It was his first Sunday school, and he sat in the infants' department, eagerly watching the superintendent illustrate the lesson on the board.

The superintendent drew the path to heaven—one straight line—and started the figure of a man on it. Gradually the man became larger and larger; and finally when he arrived at the gate of heaven he could not get in.

The superintendent turned to his small audience and in a tragical and sorrowful tone said:

"You see, he is so puffed up with sin that he cannot enter in."

"Try him sideways, mister—try him sideways," came the small, shrill voice from the infants' department.

Remembered the Accent.

"Queen Mary," said the teacher to the class in the history lesson, "loved France so much that she declared 'Calais' would be found written across her heart after she was dead."

Pausing a moment, the teacher looked at a boy steadily.

"Jimmy Smith," she said, "you were not listening."

"Oh, yes, I was," Jimmy replied.

"Well, what did Queen Mary say would be written across her heart?"

"Kelly," was little Jimmy's triumphant reply.—National Monthly.

Two Words That Sound Alike.

"Was it cool at the summer resort where you spent your vacation?"

"Well, yes; it was decidedly cooler than here in town."

"Umph! From the way you talk I presume there was sleighing every day."

"Oh, yes."

"What!"

"I was slaying most of the time. In fact, I must have slain a thousand flies and mosquitoes."

Maintaining Business Secrecy.

The Dad—My son, I want to tell you that the secret of my success, as it must be of any man's, is hard work. I—

The Son—Sh! Dad, I don't care to hear other people's secrets and I am too much of a gentleman to take advantage of information gained in that way. Say no more.

Bulk.

The curious person had opened a conversation with the fat woman in the sideshow.

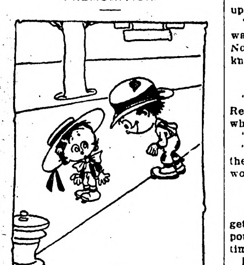
"Are your parents living?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Have they a large family?"

"Rather large, sir," answered the fat woman; "I'm the family."

PREMONITION.



The Dude Kid—What?

The Other—I sez you'd better git tway quick. I feel a brainstorm com'n' on me an' you might git hurted!

How 'Twas.

Mary had a little pain—
I think it was on Monday.
The doctor said, 'twas very plain
She'd filled up on a sundae.

Careful Mother.

"I mustn't let my social activities make me neglect my children," declared Mrs. De Styles.

"Quite right," assented her secretary.

"Send them a marked copy of this society paper. It outlines my plans for August in full."

Homesickness.

Beauty—Don't you sailors get dreadfully homesick at times?

Bo'sun—Bless yer heart, Miss, we ain't never home hardly long enough.—Century Magazine.

Reasons Therefor.

He—This is very poor coffee.

She (looking at him fiercely)—Have you any reason to say so?

He (looking in his cup)—I have grounds.

Up Against It.

"Going away this summer?"

"No; if I go away I'll be sure to gain several pounds."

"And then?"

"Then I can't wear my gowns."

Chance to Demonstrate.

"This beauty surgeon claims he can remove wrinkles."

"Going to give him a trial?"

"I shall, provided he makes a demonstration on my pet bulldog first."

The Famine.

"This must be a poor season for show girls."

"So few engagements?"

"No; a reported decrease in the supply of lobsters."

ADVISING HER DADDY.

"Mary!"

Father's voice rolled down the stairs and into the dim, silent parlor.

"Yes, papa, dear."

"Ask that young man if he has the time."

A moment of silence.

"Yes, George has his watch on him."

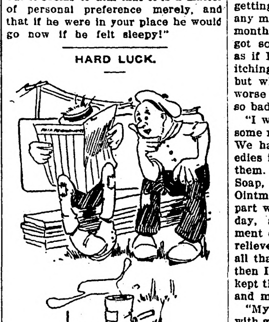
"Then ask him what is the time."

"He says it is 11:48, papa."

"Then ask him if he doesn't think it about bedtime."

"He says, papa," the silvery voice announced, impersonally, "he says that he rarely goes to bed before one, but it seems to him that it is a matter of personal preference merely, and that if he were in your place he would go now if he felt sleepy!"

HARD LUCK.



Raggeden Torne—Say, dat bay mare made a quarter in 23 seconds.

Dusty Rhodes—Gee! an' I ain't made a nickel in tree days!

Plenty.

He kissed his little wife
Twice a day,
The postman did the same,
So they say.

Loneliness at the Seaside.

Inquirer, at Summer Resort—Why don't you associate with that lady?

Mrs. Gotham—She lives in Harlem.

"Well, what is the matter with that other lady?"

"Horrors! She lives in Brooklyn."

"But you don't associate with the lady behind her, either, and she lives on Fifth avenue."

"She won't associate with me."—New York Weekly.

The Worst Way.

"We need rain the worst way."

"Oh, no we don't."

"Why, look! Everything's drying up!"

"Yet, but if we got rain the worst way it would be a repetition of what Noah had to go up against, you know."

Long and Dreary.

"Think well before you marry him. Remember that marriage is a thing which cannot be set aside in a day."

"Oh, I know, I have thought of it."

"I speak from experience. I thought the six months I spent in Reno never would end."

Wide Range of Choice.

Rankin—What are you going to get with that big boxful of cigar coupons you've been collecting all this time?

Fyle—I'm hesitating between a 1911 motorcycle and a 25 cent razor—will probably take the razor.

His Confession.

"Tel me, before it is too late," she pleaded, "if you have ever done anything that you regret."

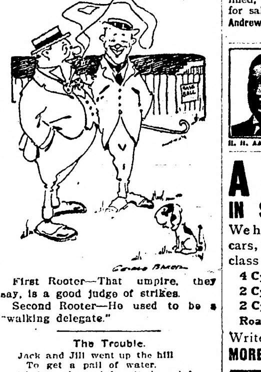
"Yes, there was one thing," he reluctantly admitted. "I once tried to rescue a man who had rocked a boat."

Her Lack.

"Jigsby says his daughter is peerless."

"So she is. The foreign nobleman she was engaged to has jilted her."

NATURALLY.



First Rooter—That umpire, they say, is a good judge of strikes.

Second Rooter—He used to be a "walking delegate."

The Trouble.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To get a pail of water.
Their mother cried as it she spied,
"Oh, ain't it muddy sorter?"

Absolutely Nothing.

She—No. I know nothing about golf; I don't even know which end of the caddie you use.

Wise Uncle Joshua.

"Be you the elevator conductor?" asked Uncle Joshua, who had strayed into town out of the sweet rusticity of a comic paper.

"Yes, sir," grinned the boy.

"Well, I come ter this village ter see the high buildin'. Haow high up d'ye go?"

"To the top—twenty-first floor."

"Take me up to th' 'leventh. Sho! What's th' use o' riskin' my life an' goin' all the hull way when the folks to home 'll never believe I went any higher than ten stories, no matter what I tell 'em?"

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO BADLY I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again, was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more.

"I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured.

"My brother got his face burned with gun-powder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrki, Forrest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 17 L, Boston.

Its Location.

Little Brother—Where's my fishin' pole gone to?

Bigger Brother—Sister's usin' it for a hatpin!—Puck.

Fargo Directory

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Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE FARGO NORTH DAKOTA
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Ask your dealer for "Eagle Brand." Absolutely guaranteed by Bristol & Sweet Harness Co., Fargo, N.D.

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The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

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OUR MARKET DAY

In getting up a market day the citizens of Holt were actuated by several different motives. Governor Eberhart and the other members of the State Drainage Board were scheduled for a visit to Holt on official business, and the people here felt that they would like to show some token of their respect for the chief executive of the state, and they decided to make special inducements for the people at large to come and meet him. This may be said to have been the principal reason for the occasion. Then, too, there was much to be gained for the entire community by calling public attention to the *splendid territory surrounding Holt* and its wonderful natural resources; and it was considered that the idea in connection with the governor's visit should prove a great aid in securing publicity and inducing new settlers to come. And another reason was that local business interests—the advantages of Holt as a trading centre—would be brought more forcefully to the attention of the people in the surrounding country. All these things argued in its favor and market day was decided upon. The progressive business men concluded that it would prove a great benefit to the country, and as a consequence, to themselves in time; so they are offering special inducements to the public to be in Holt on market day. It is an undertaking that is destined to bring great ultimate benefits to the country and the town, so why should we not all do our part willingly to attract the people here? More particularly should we endeavor to treat them, when here, in a manner that will make them want to come again. It is the proper spirit of progress and the man who is not willing to do his share in the progressive movement will soon be left behind in the march of prosperity. So let us all together push and pull to bring a record making crowd and treat them well. It is a movement for the common good and merits our best efforts.

Senator Knute Nelson is making the least noise of any politician in the state just at present. This does not mean that he will not be a candidate for re-election, however.

Now that Canadian reciprocity has been killed Jim Hill is turning his attention to the boosting of western lands. You can trust him to develop the country that will give the long haul to the railroads.

Score two more victories for the booze. An elevator agent at Erskine committed suicide Monday, no cause known except drinking, and at Kelliher two men are dead and a third badly wounded as the result of a shooting affray started by drinking. Creat stuff.

The Holt Northern Light takes the management of the Marshall county fair to task for not letting the people of Eastern Marshall county know there was to be a fair. Evidently Bro. Latta did not read the Pioneer very closely, as the fair was announced through this paper in a quarter pag ad, besides several news notices.—Middle River Pioneer.

Without casting any reflections on the value of the Pioneer as an advertising medium, we submit that the people generally in this end of the county knew very little about the fair until it was all over.

Newfolden Editor Wedded

The Northern Light acknowledge the receipt of the wedding anouncement of Editor E. L. Grimstad, of the Newfolden Review, and Miss Ruth Evelyn Maxim. The wedding took place at Brainerd on September 27th, and the announcement states that the happy couple will be at home at Newfolden after October 15.

We hasten to extend congratulations and join with their numerous friends in best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

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FORMATION OF HAIL.

Father Sanna-Solaro has laid before the Academy of Sciences at Paris a new theory respecting this meteor, the formation of which he has initiated. At present, meteorologists consider that hail is formed in the atmosphere by successive incrustations upon a nucleus. He believes that hailstones are produced at once nearly in the state in which they fall; that congelation begins with the exterior; that the liquid in contact with the crust cools, and the bubble of air is converged towards the center. This latter finally bursts the shell, and the congelation of a new layer takes place. This latter is formed in two parts—one deprived of air and transparent, the other containing bubbles of air and opaque. If the hailstones reach the ground before perfect congelation, their centers will contain bubbles of air, water and icicles; but if the congelation be suddenly completed, the nucleus will resemble snow. The father has frozen different quantities of water in caoutchouc envelopes quite transparent, and states that he has obtained artificially all the above-mentioned phenomena, and that between the natural and artificial hailstones the only difference is, that the number of layers, for equal volumes, is greater in the latter. The details given in the memoir, which is printed in the "Compes Rendus," will interest meteorologists, whatever opinion they may form respecting the father's conclusions.

HEARTY ANGEVINS.

The Angevins are substantial eaters and hard drinkers. The wine of the country is stronger than further south, and, as they argue, "bien traitre." They are also fond of "aperitifs" at odd hours, and like their liquors with their coffee. The Count de Millefleurs recently found fault with one of his friends for only having two small glasses of brandy after each meal—"Every one here drinks four"—and then talked of one of his neighbors who said that a bottle of wine felt inside him very much like a mouse in a cathedral. They have, however, been perhaps unjustly maligned in the saying "Angevin, sac a vin," but they certainly do drink more than most Frenchmen, who, particularly in the south, are remarkably abstemious.—Saturday Review.

AMBITIOUS YOUNG WOMAN.

Miss Paula Laddy, who was the only woman graduate of the New Jersey Law school, is the daughter of the president of the New Jersey State Suffrage association, whose son took his doctor's degree in the New York university at the same time that her daughter graduated. Miss Laddy was a probation officer and thought that a knowledge of law would better fit her for her work, so took the course.

SERVICE RENDERED BY BIRDS

Their Function Is to Suppress Insects That Play Havoc With the Farmer's Crops.

Among the creatures that render service to mankind the birds occupy a foremost place. It is their function to suppress the insects that play havoc with the farmer's hard-earned crops.

Fifty-three per cent. of the food of birds in one locality was found to consist of the larvae of the disease-disseminating mosquitoes. Horse flies are the burden not only of horses, but of other valuable stock, and the larvae of this fly are the natural food of several species of birds. The fever tick, so injurious to cattle, is the natural food of the killdeer and the plover. Corn, cotton and other crops are destroyed to a large extent by grasshoppers, and there are at least 23 species of birds that feed upon grasshoppers. Grass lands and grain crops in general suffer greatly from various insect pests, which are destroyed in vast multitudes by birds. The greatly dreaded boll weevil is food for the plover, the killdeer and others of the feathered tribe.

It is a common experience to see birds following the plow and consuming grubs that are destructive to garden and other valuable plants. These friends of the planter should in every state be protected by rigid legislation.

ROASTED ALIVE.

Agnes Kone, a farmer's wife, at Gortschach, in Carniola, Hungary, recently committed suicide in an appalling way. She was the recognized beauty of the district, lived very happily with her husband and four children, and was known as an extremely devoted Roman Catholic. The other day, on returning from church, where she had received the communion, she sent her children and the servant to her husband, who was engaged in field work. Then she kindled a big fire in the oven, lighted six candles and put them on this improvised altar, undressed, and crept into the red-hot oven, where the husband and children found her charred body. From a note she left it was found that she had roasted [illegible] frenzied desire to die like the martyrs at the stake.

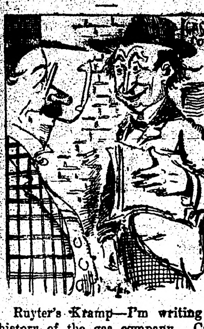
FEARED LIVING BURIAL.

A weird incident occurred lately in the cemetery of Pausa, a village in Saxony. The clergyman of the parish was preaching a funeral sermon at the grave of a seven-year-old girl when he astonished the mourners by asserting that he had dreamt that the girl was not really dead. The clergyman called upon the pall-bearers to open the coffin, and although they at first declined finally yielded. The clergyman approached the corpse, but after waiting in vain for the body to show signs of life, allowed the coffin to be lowered into the grave.

CARDINALATE REDUCED.

The Catholic college of cardinals has now the smallest membership recorded in centuries, and the smallest proportion of Italians ever known. The traditional membership is 70 and by the recent death of Cardinal Cavicchioni it is reduced to 49. It is three and a half years since any cardinals have been created, and it is likely to be a year before a consistory is called, whereat alone new cardinals are proclaimed.

GOOD TITLE



Ruyter's Kramp—I'm writing a history of the gas company. Can you suggest a suitable title?

Henry Wise—Yes; "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

LET'S GET TOGETHER!

The Commercial Club of Holt invites the Public generally to come and take part in the Big Market Day

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14

Numerous Bargains will be offered by our merchants in their respective lines. Special Premiums will be awarded for the family coming the greatest distance and for the largest family in attendance. Other prizes for other items.

GOVERNOR A. O. EBERHART, STATE AUDITOR S. G. IVERSON, JULIUS A. SCHMAHL, SEC. of STATE, and HON. HALVOR STEENERSON, Member of Congress, will be here and on the program. Come and meet them.

There will be races in the afternoon and a dance at the M. W. A hall in the evening.

Watch for bills giving further details for the day.

Come! The Visit will bring you Pleasure and Profit

Something New In Kitchen Ware

The "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware is rapidly coming into use for cooking purposes. It is taking the place of agate and enamel ware because while its first cost is a trifle more than ordinary ware, it is really much cheaper in the long run, as it is guaranteed for twenty-five years and will last practically a life-time.

The genuine "1892" Ware, made only from pure SPUN (not cast) Aluminum, will not crack, scale, peel, break, scorch or burn.

It looks like silver but weighs only about one-quarter as much, is easily cleaned and handled, and will not rust, corrode or tarnish. Absolutely pure, non-poisonous and wholesome; saves money, time and doctor's bills.

Be sure you get the original and genuine ware stamped with the Maltese Cross. At your dealers.

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Mascot Flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

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BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.18
Wheat	.97
Barley d	.80
Oats	.39
Rye	.81

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Arno Bornstine made a business trip to Greenbush last Friday.

Wanted—Pure bred Brown Leghorn cockerel. Apply at this office.

Herman Rox was from Thief River Falls and visited here between trains on Tuesday.

Miss Olga Reierson went to Thief River Falls on Monday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Elef Sorter returned on Wednesday from Dakota where he has been for several weeks working.

Mrs. Sigurd Rice returned home to Plummer on Monday after a pleasant visit at the Gunder Sorter home.

Miss Elsie Adolph came up from Thief River Falls the first of the week for a visit at the Steinhauer home south of town.

Fresh Cow For Sale—One good milk cow, will be fresh early in November. Want to sell at once. —August Carlson, sec. 11, Holt twp.

Services will be held next Sunday at Olaf Dahl's place, east of Mud Lake, by Rev. M. B. Ordahl at 2 o'clock P. M. All are invited to attend.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Miss Esthtr Mickelson left for Thief River Falls on Monday and will attend school there during the winter months.

Hay For Sale—Ten tons timothy and clover and about 40 fons of wild hay, all first-class. August Carlson, section 11, Holt township.

Olaus Rodahl returned to his work at Caledonia, N. D.; Monday after a visit with his family on their homestead in East Valley township.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

Anton Engebretson, Melvin Hatleli and Nels Anderson came up from Fertile on Monday to make a visit with Nels Gudvangen at his home in Agder township.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl went to Crookston on Tuesday to attend the special Conference of the Wild Rice district of the Synod church. The Conference will be finished on Saturday.

Miss Anna Carlson came up from Crookston on Tuesday and drove out to the Peter Benson home west of here where she will spend a few days as the guest of Miss Mary Benson.

Ernie Pechie, of Mud Lake township, returned Monday from North Dakota where he has been working during the threshing season. He was accompanied by Barney Grabanski, of Ardoch, N. D., who came along for a short visit.

Tom Moran, who has been looking after section 7, on the Great Northern railway here, returned to Thief River Falls on Tuesday. He is succeeded here by Joseph Perry, of Crookston, who will be foreman on that section in the future.

Fred Nagel and mother came up from Blakely, Minn., Wednesday and are guests at the home of C. Schwartz. Mr. Nagel has recently filed on a fine homestead in section 1, of Agder township, and expects to commence building on it in the near future.

C. J. Hoffman, rural carrier on route 2 from Thief River Falls, has been filling in his spare time recently hauling in grain here from his home in Excel township. He reports a very good crop this year and is not kicking any about the prices.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Boyd, of Devils Lake, N. D., are here visititing this week with Mrs. Boyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Offerdahl.

John Engstrom and wife, Gunder Sorter and wife and Mrs. Sigurd Rice spent Sunday picking cranberries in the tamarac swamps north of Mud Lake. They enjoyed themselves immensely and succeeded in finding a good supply of berries.

Erick Blomberg, aged 24 years, died on Friday morning last at his home near Strip. He made his home with his brothers and sister and was very popular among the people generally. His death was caused by consumption which has had him in its grip for over a yeer.

A Ladies Aid Society was organized at Mud Lake last week at a meeting held at Ole B. Johnson's place. There are seven members as a starter and the officers are: Mrs. John Knudson, president; Mrs. A. C. Jahr, vice-president; Mrs. M. B. Ordahl, secretary, and Mrs. Karen Knudson, treasurer.

C. B. Perry and J. H. Willey, both of Pocahontas county, Ia., were here on Monday to look over some land which they may decide to purchase for younger members of their respective families. They were interested callers at the Northern Light office where they were greatly pleased with fine display of farm products.

Bernard Jacobson, who lives a short distance south of here is one of the busy men of this part of the county just at the present as he is hustling to get through with a pretty big job of plowing. Mr. Jacobson is in his eightieth year, but is as lively as he was twenty years ago and can do more work yet than most of the yonuger men.

John Udstrand was in Friday last from his place in section 18 of East Valley, to do some shopping. He reports that he is very busy with his plowing but that the work runs along very nicely owing to his having bought a new 3-horse sulky plow from S. S. Kolden which he says is doing perfect work without being hard on his horses.

Monster Early Rose Potatoes

Come in and look at them.

We refer to some fine Early Rose potatoes which Ole Reierson brought to our office on Wednesday. There are eight potatoes in the bunch, and their combined weight is 15 1-2 lbs; the largest single one weighing two lbs. nine ounces. Last spring Mr. Reierson sent to a Minneapolis seed house for 2 1-2 bushels of pure Early Rose potatoes, which he cut up and used for seed. They yielded him 75 bushels of splendid potatoes. If the rest of them are any where near as nice as those we received, we believe that they cannot be beaten in Marshall county.

Fatal Accident at Vega

Oscar Monberg was accidntall killed over at Vega on Monday of last week while running the threshing engine belonging to Monberg brothers. The rig was being moved and in crossing a bridge the timbers gave way. The rear end of the engine and the front of the separator came together with a crash and went down with the bridge and Oscar Monberg firmly wedged between the engine and the bridge timbers. An ax had to be used to cut the timbers before the unfortunate man could be removed. He was taken to the Warren hospital where an operation was performed removing fragments of broken bone from his brain, but he died within a short time. He was 35 years of age and very highly respected in the community.

Congressman is Coming

Congressman Steenerson will be here to take part in the Market Day program on the 14th inst. In responce to an invitation sent by the secretary of the Commercial Club the Congressman writes that he will be pleased to accept the invitation and will arrive on the morning train Friday and remain until the afternoon train Saturday. Congressman Steenerson may properly be called responsible for the great Mud Lake drainage work, and his visit here should bring every resident of the Mud Lake district in to meet him.

Mr. and Mrs B. L. Backe, Miss Mortenson and P. L. Anderson formed a party and drove to Thief River Falls Monday to attend the theatre.

Dr. I. M. Roadman, of Onamia, Minn., was a visitor here on Wednesday to look over some land in East Valley which he bought this summer.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Our specials in triple coated white lined, enamelled kitchen ware at 10 and 69 cents are really wonderful values. We have quite a lot on hands and, while they last, we will sell them at these prices. You may never get these goods at such low prices again, so call and get what you want while they last. S. S. Kolden & Co.

The moving picture show given at the Woodman hall here last Friday evening by Messrs Clark and Carr, of Middle River, proved to be a delightful surprise for those who attended. The machine seems to be about perfect and the show put up was good enough for any good-sized city. It is to be regretted that the hall is not larger for it is a certainty that it will be filled to overflowing if the boys decide to come again, which we hope they will.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

THE REASON.

"Somehow, the colors in that marine view don't seem to mix properly."

"That's because the artist painted a water scene with oil colors."

R. L. Olson's big Auction Sale will be on Friday, the 20th. Half a mile southwest of Holt.

MARKET DAY SALE!

This Market Day at Holt, to be held October 14, will be the biggest day in its history. We will also have the Biggest Sale ever held in this community on that day.

We are not mentioning any articles specially, as everything in our store will be offered that day at Greatly Reduced Prices. Remember also, that Everything in our Stock is NEW, the verv Latest, Up-to-date goods, so when you buy here you are not getting goods that have been lying on the shelf for 10 or 15 years.

For Market Day we will Give the Following SPECIAL PREMIUMS:

To the peran buying the most good in our store for cash we will give in merchandise $5

To the person buying the second largest amount for cash we will give, merchandise $3

To the lady bringing us the greatest number of eggs in trade; a lamp valued at . . $2

To the man with the biggest feet who buy goods in our store that day the Gotzian Shoe Co. will give a pair of No. 13 shoes valued at $5.00

To the boy under 15 years receiving the larget number of votes we will give a Boy Scout Sweater (Lindeke-Warner Co.) $1.75

To the girl under 15 receiving the largest number of votes we will give a Silk Scarf valued at $1.75

In the voting contests each customer will be given 100 votes for $1.00 purchase in cash, and 50 votes for each $1.00 worth of eggs and butter taken in trade. Eggs and butter taken in trade will count as Cash Purchases for all other prizes.

The Ladies Aid of the Holt Synod Church will serve dinner, "Rummegrot," at our store on Market Day; Price 25 cents. Don't miss this Dinner.

Holt Mercantile Co.,

"The Big New Store."

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Stadily Incrasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnstly soicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Ag nt, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?

List it with

CHAS. W. LATTA

At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office

HOLT, MINN.

Real Bargains

Triple coated, enameled Kitchen Ware, white lined, while the stock lasts, per piece

10 cts and 69 cts

For Market Day

We will make SPECIAL LOW PRICES on our

FURNITURE and many other things

We make a specialty of RANGES and HEATING STOVES at prices that save you money.

Funeral Supplies always in stock.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

Forest Working Plans

By W. K. WILDES, M.F.

COPYRIGHT BY FIELD AND STREAM

ANY disposition on the part of the owners either of forested tracts or areas suitable for reforestation must, in the large majority of instances, be prompted by the expectation of financial gain. A few cases where this does not hold, embrace land owned by the state, water companies in a few instances, clubs and a small number of individuals. To this latter group of owners, the income from their holdings is not as important as the purpose to which a well-forested and properly managed area will be put, whether it be for its utility or aesthetic value. The large majority includes lumbermen, and owners of smaller areas, who have made their investment upon a strictly business basis, and who expect a suitable return from the same. If the forester can show the possibility of such a return, and at the same time provide for the preservation and improvement of the stand, he then advances the practical side of the practice of his art.

He may be dealing either with a large area, involving many conditions as to topography, character of timber, rate of growth, etc., necessitating different methods of cutting to obtain desirable reproduction, a future supply of stock, protection from windfall and fire, or, he may have simply a wood lot problem to solve. In either case, it is the results that owners are looking for, and not an opportunity to invest their time and money for the advancement of forestry for its own sake. It is here that the forester has an opportunity to show that his work and its results are eminently practical, that a desirable return is possible; both immediate from the sale of the product, and remote from the increased and accumulating growth, as well as the improvement of the quality of the timber, together with the growing and the reproductive capacity of the soil.

SEEDING CUT IN A MAPLE STAND

PASTURE LAND PLANTED IN WHITE PINE

A FINE EXAMPLE OF NATURAL REPRODUCTION

NATURAL WHITE PINE REPRODUCTION, EIGHT YEARS OLD

In a planting proposition, the return is necessarily remote. If, however, it can be shown that an area, now producing 1 per cent., for example, is capable of returning 3 per cent. per annum, compound interest, at the final harvest in 40 years, after deducting with interest, the initial cost of stock and planting, together with taxes and fire protection for the full period, is it not good business policy for many owners, whether individual or company, to make such an investment? It will be argued that only owners that are able to hold an area permanently will care to wait 40 years for a return, and that very few individuals would consent to an investment in which the returns are deferred for so long a time. This is true in almost all cases. There are, however, conditions which make such an investment desirable. It is not at all uncommon for plantations to be made, protected, and allowed to mature, in order that the returns may be enjoyed by the next generation of a family, or have them take the place of a life insurance policy.

In practicing forestry, it must be realized at the outset that an investment either of money or marketable material left standing is necessary. The former includes the extra cost of marking the timber to be removed, care in protection of the young growth, fire protection, including piling coniferous tops and patrol, and a slight increase in the cost of logging per thousand feet, as the larger the amount of timber removed from a given area the less is the cost per unit. Unless a clear cutting system is employed, some marketable material must be left on the area cut over both for seeding and in some cases for protecting the seed trees from windfall. This comes under the latter form of investment—namely, merchantable material. In return for this investment of merchantable material, the condition of the forest is improved. Instead of removing all of the valuable species and leaving the area to reproduce the undesirable and less valuable, the reproduction of desirable species is provided for, and the future value of the area increased.

For the successful operation of a working plan and the possibility of carrying it out for the full period specified, it is necessary for the forester and owner to meet on common ground. First of all, the forester must get the point of view of the owner, and arrive at a full understanding of his wishes and plans. This means that he cannot always provide for or obtain the results that may be most desirable from a scientific point of view. Many thoroughly desirable silvicultural operations must be ignored, for example, an improvement thinning may be scientifically necessary, but if there is no market for the material, and the owner does not wish to bear the expense, the operation must be delayed until the material reaches a marketable size. The first thing, then, is for the forester to meet the owner's wishes, making such scientific sacrifices as are necessary, and not making the plan as he, himself, would prefer.

He then should make a thorough study of the markets of the region and plan his cuttings accordingly. Different localities vary in their ability to absorb a wide range and class of material. Cord wood may have no value, or it may be worth 25 cents or $1 a cord on the stump, and so on up through the higher class of forest products. Failure to understand these conditions thoroughly, and the demands of a region, may mean the financial failure of a plan. Oftentimes these local conditions preclude the possibility of certain provisions highly desirable from a technical standpoint, but which for practical reasons are impossible. In other words, the practical must be given full consideration along with the technical.

With complete co-operation between forester and owner, and a disposition on the part of both to make the necessary sacrifices, together with an understanding on the part of the former of the really practical side of the problem, there should be less and less cause for the abandonment of the provisions of working plans made for definite periods.

The first working plan in Vermont under the state forest service, was made by the writer while engaged as assistant to the state forester. The area treated is ownd by Dr. William Stanford Stevens of Albans, Vermont, and is located at Enosburg, in the same state. An outline of the work and its provisions follow.

The area involved embraces 900 acres, divided as follows:

Woodland, 360 acres; pasture land, 344 acres; meadow, 196 acres.

The conditions that led the owner to consider the possibilities of forestry were these: The area had been maintained under a more or less diversified system of farm management, and as the owner did not live on or near the property, he wished to be relieved of the care and attention that such an arrangement involved.

To accomplish this purpose it seemed best to bring the three classes of land under a definite and permanent system of management through the provisions and maintenance of a forest working plan.

The provisions follow:

1. To complete the treatment of the whole tract at the end of ten years.
2. All woodland to be treated is divided into ten equal areas, one to be thinned in the fall and winter of each year.
3. All pasture land is divided into ten equal areas, one to be planted in the spring of each year.
4. All meadow land will be maintained as such.
5. For each wooded area, the kind of thinning to employ is stated; also a rough estimate, together with net value, of the amount to come out.
6. For each area to be planted, the species are selected and the number necessary given, together with the total cost of the work.

The woodland is mixed, hardwoods consisting of sugar maple, yellow birch, beech, and a small percentage of ash, basswood, poplar, ironwood, cherry and elm, with young hemlock and spruce reproduction well established on a few sections. Sugar maple reproduction is especially good, and with ash and basswood is particularly desirable.

In treating this area either reproduction or improvement thinnings were prescribed, removing all undesirable and over-mature species and such mature species as seemed best for the requirements of the area. Thus only desirable species were left to reproduce as well as to become more valuable through increased growth.

In carrying out the field work for this plan, the area was first surveyed both by boundaries and types of land. It was necessary to ascertain the area of each, with the exception of meadow land, in order that the total could be divided into ten equal parts for annual treatment. Upon each wooded section the total stand of material was estimated, both in board feet and cords, the system of management and the character of thinning necessary was prescribed, and the material to come out the first year marked. Where a reproduction cutting was recommended, provisions for keeping out grazing were made.

Upon each section of pasture land the necessary planting and species were determined, together with the fencing required to prevent grazing and killing young planted material.

In the office, a map was prepared showing each class of land together with the specified area to be thinned or planted each year. For example, 1910-1911-1912, etc., denote the year in which the area is to be cut, which I, 1b, 1c; II, III, etc., denote the area and order of planting; I to be planted in 1910, II in 1911, etc.

In the written plan a complete statement of the treatment of each section, both cutting and planting, is given for each year. For example:

1910.

Woodland. 22 acres will be thinned, 1a being clear cut for planting.

Planting. 32.41 A will be planted with white pine, namely 1b, c, d and e. 1a is not to be treated; 1d has been staked out. The other acres have definite boundaries. On this area there is sufficient cord wood available to make its removal profitable.

1911.

Woodland. 20 acres will be thinned. Of this area 7.8 acres in the lot by the sugar-house have been marked for a reproduction cutting. Tract Vb will be clear cut for planting.

Planting. Tract II. 37.36 A will be planted with white pine. All apple trees, brakes and hard hack are to be removed.

OUTLINE FOR CUTTING.

Years.	Board. Feet.	Sale Price $3.50 per M.	Cords.	Sale Price $ .30 per M.	Total.
1910....	30,000	$105.00	130	$39.00	$144.00
1911....	22,000	77.00	240	72.00	149.00

OUTLINE FOR PLANTING.

Year.	Block.	Area, Acres.	Species.	Number.
1910.....	1 b	10.56	White pine	12,000
	1 c	2.38	White pine	2,400
	1 d	17.24	White pine	17,240
	1 e	2.24	White pine	2,688
		32.42		34,328
1911.....	II	37.36	White pine	37,260

(The acreage of woodland to be treated is cut down from the total 360 by the fact that about 150 acres was being cut over under a contract made previous to the adoption of this plan. It accounts for only 22 and 20 acres coming under management for the years given above, which is, of course, not one-tenth of the total area of woodland.)

It is estimated that the total receipts from the cutting, including the tract being cut under contract above mentioned, will pay the complete cost of planting and seedlings.

The plan just outlined means that at the end of the ten-year period the owner will have his woodland under a good system of forest management, and greatly improved over its present condition, together with 344 acres planted to Norway spruce and white pine, the cost of which being met as before stated by the returns from the area itself. The returns from thinnings which will be made on each section in the period from 1935 to 1945, making each section thinned 25 years old, will give a considerable return. At this time about 400 trees per acre will be removed. From 1950 to 1960 the area will be clear cut by sections and replanted. The total yield from this cutting should be at least 30,000 board feet per acre. The plan also provides for proper fire protection, which is absolutely necessary for the successful maturing of a plantation. It also states the conditions which any contractor must meet who makes the cuttings during the next ten years. These conditions follow:

1. All trees to come out are blazed and stamped with the letter "V."
2. The contractor must take all marked and leave all unmarked trees.
3. Care in felling must be taken in order that young growth and reproduction will not be injured.
4. All sound logs 6 inches at the small end and over are to go into lumber.
5. Sound down timber and tops of felled trees are to be cut into cord wood.
6. Care must be taken in skidding logs not to injure standing trees and reproduction.
7. The contractor will be liable to a penalty of twice the value of any tree that is cut not bearing the official stamp.
8. All work is subject to inspection.

The state forester also agrees to mark the trees to cut each year.

While the owner himself will not enjoy this return, the plan offers an example of the instance cited previously by which an individual is willing to make a long-time investment in order to make it possible for the next generation in his family to enjoy the results.

A REMARKABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

Munyon's Stomach Treatment Performing Miracles.

MUNYON TELLS YOU HOW TO GET WELL FREE OF CHARGE

"A few days ago I received a letter from a young man, who states he is 28 years of age, and has occupied several important positions, but owing to indigestion and inability to sleep he has been unable to concentrate his mind upon his work and has consequently been discharged on the ground of neglect of duty. He goes on to say that he is a young man of steady habits, but for years he has suffered from dyspepsia, which has so affected his nerves that he is unable to sleep, and that it is not neglect upon his part, nor lack of interest in the business, but simply physical weakness. He asks my advice in this matter.

"For the benefit of a large number of those similarly situated I propose to answer this letter publicly, hoping that it may be the means of helping many who may be affected in this way.

"In the first place, the stomach must be made well before the nerves can be made strong. The nerves must be made strong before one can sleep well. No one is capable of doing his best who is in any way troubled with insomnia or any form of nervousness. The greatest generals have been men of iron nerve and indomitable will. They have had perfect digestion, being able to eat well, and digest all they ate.

"It is said that Napoleon lost the battle of Waterloo because of a fit of indigestion. Grant's enormous reserve power was due to a well stomach. Abraham Lincoln said that 'he did not know that he had a stomach.' Grover Cleveland, it is said, could work 18 hours a day, eat a hearty meal at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, go to bed and sleep soundly until 9 o'clock and get up refreshed, ready for a new day's work.

"Pres. Taft is another type of healthy manhood. Who thinks for one moment that he would be the President of the United States today had he been a dyspeptic or affected with some nervous ailment? I claim that two-thirds of all the failures in professional and business life are due to weak and deranged stomachs.

"No business house would care to employ a dyspeptic representative to sell goods for them on the road. One-half the men who stand behind counters today, earning from $12 to $15 a week, will never get beyond these figures, for the reason that they are physically weak. They lack the nerve power and commanding strength that come from a good, sound stomach.

"No one cares to hear a dyspeptic preacher. No matter how pious he may be, he is bound to reflect his bilious and jaundiced condition. He will unconsciously inoculate his hearers with his melancholy feelings.

"No one would think of entrusting an important legal case in the hands of a dyspeptic lawyer, any more than he would care to entrust his own life, or that of a dear one, in the hands of a physician who is nervous, irritable or a dyspeptic. Men must have good digestion, strong nerves and vital manhood in order to render a clean, clear-cut decision either in medicine, law or business.

"I believe that more than half of the divorces can be traced to ill health. I want every dyspeptic to try my stomach treatment, for it corrects nearly all forms of indigestion and nervousness. It makes old stomachs almost as good as new. Its marvelous power for digesting food and getting the best out of it makes for good rich, red blood. This, in turn, strengthens the nerves, builds up the general system, and will surely prolong life and make it a pleasure to live and do the things allotted to us."

Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or medical advice; not a penny to pay. Address Prof. J. M. Munyon, Munyon's Laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Learned From Nature.

An enthusiastic friend was dilating to the woman landscape gardener on the obvious advantages she must derive from actually superintending the workmen who executed her designs.

"Being right out with nature that way you must learn so many interesting things," said the friend.

"I do," said the gardener, "I can tell the different kinds of whisky, the different kinds of tobacco and the different kinds of profanity a rod away."

But many a college graduate avoids the disgrace of dying rich.

Keeping Busy.

We are told that at New York's coming municipal budget exhibit bells will be rung and lights flashed to show a birth every four minutes, a death every seven minutes and a marriage every eleven minutes.

Just what sort of demonstration is made every time a cafe bottle pops, or a bellboy is tipped, we are not told.

It's human nature, but bad medicine, to buck about the walk up hill after we've enjoyed a good long slide down!

Cement Talk No. 8

The appearance of any place can be greatly improved by using *concrete* wherever possible. If you have a nice home, whether in the city or in the country, you can add greatly to its attractiveness by building not only the sidewalks, but the steps, curbs, fence-posts, cisterns, foundations, driveways, cellars and so on, of *concrete*. Build of *concrete* and use UNIVERSAL Portland Cement. *Concrete* is cheap, easy to use, clean, fire, rat and rot proof. *Concrete* is the simplest building material and the most durable. You need only UNIVERSAL cement, sand, gravel or crushed stone. But remember to use UNIVERSAL—it is the best *cement*. It is always of uniform color and great strength. Ask your dealer for it.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 10 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

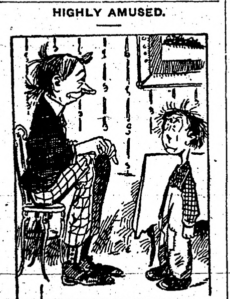
DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

To Get Its Beneficial Effects, Always Buy the Genuine
SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA
manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
Sold by all leading Druggists
One Size Only, 50¢ a Bottle

HIGHLY AMUSED.



Hiram Greene—What did your sister say when you told her I was going to make a speech in the town hall tonight?

Willie—She didn't say nothin'; she just laughed until she had hysterics.

Lesson in Good Manners.

When the "Boy Scouts" movement was at its height, three of the youngsters journeyed from Baltimore to Washington to be introduced to the president. When Mr. Taft shook hands with them, one of the little fellows stuck out his left hand.

"Why do you give me your left hand?" asked the president.

"That's the way us Boy Scouts shake hands," said the boy, with pride.

[illegible] commented Mr. Taft, dryly, "the sooner us Boy Scouts learn better the nicer us Boy Scouts will be."—The Twice-a-Month Popular Magazine.

Failed to Scare Tim.

A plan was formed to scare a certain Tim Casey, living in a village near Belfast, on his returning from market by night past the churchyard. As he went by, the usual turnip, white sheet, and lanthorn of the conventional ghost were submitted to his gaze, with the customary weird howls. Tim, however, simply looked fixedly at the apparition for a moment and remarked: "Arrah, now, and is it a general resurrection, or are ye just taking a walk by yerself?"

Not a Bit.

"In getting married Mr. Sothern and Miss Marlowe showed very little consideration for the public."

"Why so?"

"There's no fun in watching a man and his wife play 'Romeo and Juliet.'"

SOUND SLEEP
Can Easily Be Secured.

"Up to 2 years ago," a woman writes, "I was in the habit of using both tea and coffee regularly.

"I found that my health was beginning to fail, strange nervous attacks would come suddenly upon me, making me tremble so excessively that I could not do my work while they lasted; my sleep left me and I passed long nights in restless discomfort. I was filled with a nervous dread as to the future.

"A friend suggested that possibly tea and coffee were to blame, and I decided to give them up, and in casting about for a hot table beverage, which I felt was an absolute necessity, I was led by good fortune to try Postum.

"For more than a year I have used it three times a day and expect, so much good has it done me, to continue its use during the rest of my life.

"Soon after beginning the use of Postum, I found, to my surprise, that, instead of tossing on a sleepless bed through the long, dreary night, I dropped into a sound, dreamless sleep the moment my head touched the pillow.

"Then I suddenly realized that all my nervousness had left me, and my appetite, which had fallen off before, had all at once been restored so that I ate my food with a keen relish.

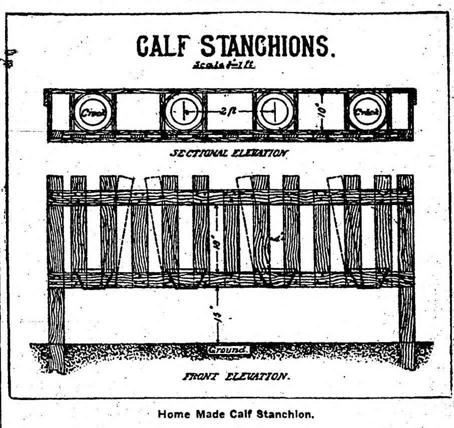
"All the nervous dread has gone. I walk a mile and a half each way to my work every day and enjoy it. I find an interest in everything that goes on about me that makes life a pleasure. All this I owe to leaving off tea and coffee and the use of Postum, for I have taken no medicine." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DEVELOPMENT OF CALVES BY HAND FEEDING IS PROFITABLE

One of Most Desirable Conveniences in Connection With This Work is Handy Stanchion Shown in Illustration Herewith—Built Into the Fence Surrounding the Pasture.



Home Made Calf Stanchion.

There is money in calves raised by hand. If one is equipped for it or will equip himself, it is believed to be more profitable in every way to raise calves by hand than to let them run with the dams. This has been demonstrated over and over, but because of the slightly additional amount of work necessary it is not practiced so often as would really be profitable, says the Kansas Farmer. There are many cases, of course, where emergencies demand that the calf be raised by hand. There are more cases where this could be done profitably if it were undertaken in the right way.

One of the conveniences which is desirable in the development of calves by hand feeding is the stanchion shown in the accompanying cut. It does not require long to train the calves so that they will go of their own accord to their proper places and the stanchion is so easily and so cheaply built that it does not pay to do without it.

As shown in the cut, it is intended to be built into and as a part of the fence surrounding the calf pasture. The materials necessary are some 2 by 4s for the frame work, and some barrel staves for the upright pieces which enclose the calves' heads. These barrel staves are placed in such a manner that one of them which fits about the calf's neck is movable at the upper end. The lower end is held in place by a 20-penny nail driven through the center of the stave so that it may act as a hinge and allow the upper end to move freely for the insertion and removal of the calf's head.

On the outside of the stanchion, which is a part of the calf's pasture fence, is placed a rack as shown in the lower part of the engraving, which is intended to hold ordinary milk crocks for feeding the calves. In these crocks can be placed the skimmilk for the calves and with it any grain ration that may be desirable to give them. The particular stanchion from which this picture was taken was owned by a man who had great faith in Kaffir corn as a grain ration for his calves. His custom was to place the feed of Kaffir corn in the crock with the milk, and let the calves do the rest. These crocks are easily emptied and easily cleaned, while the calves are not using them they can be left in place for the sunshine to purify and cleanse.

The estimated cost of this calf stanchion where all materials must be purchased, is about $2.50. This provides for a stanchion large enough to accommodate six calves, though the cut shows provision for only four. Of course, the stanchion can be made as long or as short as may be desired and on most farms the material necessary is already at hand. In such cases the cost would be nothing more than the labor of construction. The drawing is so clearly made that perhaps no further details are necessary about the method of building, and any man who is handy with tools can construct this stanchion in a very short time and have it in operation.

The results of experimental work in calf feeding at the Kansas experiment station have been published in the form of bulletins, and may be had by addressing that institution.

Feed for Milk.

To get the milk it is necessary to stuff the cows. Find out what is best for them, then stuff them with feed.

TRUE FRIEND OF GARDENER

Toad Consumes Angle Worms, Snails, Sowbugs, Spiders, Ants and Various Caterpillars.

(By H. A. GOSSARD.)

The toad is a very valuable friend to the gardener. Toads live for several years and by preference remain on the same feeding grounds from year to year. About 98 per cent. of the toads' food consists of animal matter.

Among the forms regularly eaten are angle worms, snails, sowbugs, thousand-legged worms, spiders, ants, grasshoppers, crickets, cutworms, beetles and various caterpillars. From 60 to 80 per cent. of injurious insects and a small per cent. of beneficial insects go in with its customary ration.

The Garden Toad.

The stomach is filled and emptied about four times in each 24 hours. Upon the basis of stomach examinations, it has been estimated that during the 90 day period extending over May, June and July, a grown toad will consume 2,160 cutworms, 1,800 thousand-legged worms, 2,160 sowbugs, 3,240 ants, 360 weevils, and 360 ground beetles, the last being beneficial insects. The total sum therefore, for the 90 days is 360 beneficial insects and 9,720 injurious ones destroyed.

English and French gardeners appreciate the value of toads and as high as $25 per hundred is said to be often paid for them.

Owing to the dislike of the creatures for new and unfamiliar surroundings, it is advisable in many cases to provide a breeding pool for them in order that the young may establish themselves where they are wanted. A shallow pool of cement, having a small but constant water supply is sufficient. Stagnant water is better than running water from the standpoint of the toad raiser.

The young toads will leave the water by midsummer or before mosquitoes become abundant, and the pool should then be drained to prevent mosquito breeding. A small indoor acquarium protected from mosquitoes by screens, may prove more satisfactory than an outdoor pool. Supply with fresh water plants and clams, and feed the toads with bits of dog biscuit or chopped fresh meat as needed. Do not feed more of any food than the toads and tadpoles will consume, or the water will become contaminated. The outdoor pool can be screened against mosquitoes, if desired, provided the toads are fed. For garden shelters, make shallow holes in the ground and cover with flat stones or boards. The toads will retire into these in the daytime and come forth at dusk for their nightly forays.

Toads are especially valuable to greenhouse men, keeping down slugs, snails, sow bugs, plant lice and such destructive insects.

Government Hog Tonic.

The United States department of agriculture recommends the following mixture as an excellent hog tonic:

"Wood charcoal one pound, sulphur sodium bicarbonate two pounds, sodium hyposulphate two pounds, sodium sulphate one pound, antimony sulphide one pound." These substances are thoroughly powdered and mixed. A dose is a large tablespoonful for each 200 pounds of hog flesh. It is most conveniently given in a thin slop.

Mule Fifty-Two Years Old.

The oldest mule in Tennessee is owned by Robert Mitchell, near Camden. The mule is 52 years old and still does a little work. He helped to pull the first steam flouring mill into the country 40 years ago.

Stops a Cough Quickly --Even Whooping Cough

A Whole Pint of the Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy for 50c—Money Refunded If It Fails.

If you have an obstinate, deep-seated cough, which refuses to be cured, get a 50-cent bottle of Pinex, mix it with home-made sugar syrup and start taking it. Inside of 24 hours your cough will be gone, or very nearly so. Even whooping-cough is quickly conquered in this way.

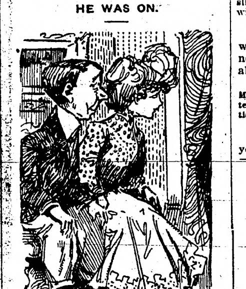
A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, gives you a pint—a family supply—of the finest cough remedy that money could buy, at a clear saving of $2. Very easy to prepare—full directions in package.

Pinex soothes and heals the inflamed membranes with remarkable rapidity. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative, and has a pleasant taste—children take it willingly. Splendid for croup, asthma, bronchitis, throat tickle, chest pains, etc., and a thoroughly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other healing pine elements. It has often been imitated, though never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use.

Anyone who tries Pinex will quickly understand why it is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

HE WAS ON.



Grace (as clock strikes 12)—Gracious! Twelve o'clock. How the hours have flown.

Tom—Yes; and your father has helped 'em some, too. I've heard him tinkering with the clock in the library for the last ten minutes.

TOO MUCH FOR SMALL BRAIN

Big Word Meant an Effort, but This Little Girl Made Brave Attempt.

This incident occurred just after a Jewish holiday. It was in a third grade school in Cleveland in a district of Russian and Hungarian Jews.

The teacher was explaining the meaning of the word judicious. She asked the children to give her stories about the word.

After several had given illustrations about the judicious use of money, the teacher said:

"Now give me a story about something judicious, without money in it."

A little girl finally volunteered. She said:

"On our holiday we had roast goose and a whole lot of other Jew dishes."

WEAK, ILL AND MISERABLE.

How many people suffer from backache, headache and dizziness without realizing the cause? These symptoms of kidney trouble are too serious to neglect.

James C. Hardin, Weatherford, Texas, says: "My feet and limbs became numb and I had terrible pains through the small of my back. Kidney secretions caused untold annoyance by their frequency in passage and I began to think there was no hope for me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have not had the slightest trouble since."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Truth Specialist.

"Biggins says he is for the plain truth."

"Yes," replied the frank philosopher; "but so many people think they are standing up for the truth when they are merely standing out for a difference of opinion."

Too Late.

"Hubby, I found a lock of hair among your old papers. I never gave it to you."

"You needn't worry. I don't remember who did."

Such Is Fate.

"Why do you rock that boat?" asked the wise man.

"Because, in case of accident," replied the fool, "I'm always saved."

There is a certain amount of lye in soap, but that is no reason why it should be injected into the advertisements.

Lawn Economics.

"I note," says the sage, "that you allow a sprinkler to spray water upon your lawn almost continuously."

"Yes," said the native. "We do that to make the grass grow."

"But the other day I saw a man pushing a clicker contrivance over the lawn, and—"

"Oh, yes; that was a lawn mower."

"And what is its purpose?"

"Why, it cuts the grass."

"Then why do you put water on it to make it grow if you simply cut it down as fast as it comes up?"—Judge.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Nipped in the Bud.

"Until now I have never had to ask for a small loan."

"And until now I have never been obliged to refuse you."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Carelessly Gathered.

"What flowers of speech our new minister uses."

"Yes, cut flowers; they have little or no connection with the stem of his discourses."

Inflammatory Rheumatism may make you a cripple for life. Don't wait for inflammation to set in. When the first slight pains appear, drive the poison out with Hamlins Wizard Oil.

As long as there are people in the world who try to get something for nothing, a lot of other people will be able to live without work.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some neighbors don't like it unless you talk about them.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

TRAPPING TIME IS SOON HERE
SO GET POSTED WE FURNISH FREE CORRECT QUOTATIONS ON RAW FURS
A POSTAL CARD TODAY BRINGS A LIST
TAGS FREE
NO COMMISSION CHARGED AS WE ARE DIRECT BUYERS
THE HOUSE THAT RARELY LOSES A SHIPPER
LOTZ BROS. 113-115 ELM ST. ST. LOUIS

ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS DIRECT FROM THE MILL
SAVE ONE-THIRD IN COST
and make your selection at home from a beautiful line of samples which we will send you free. We cut any length desired. 75c to $1.75 per yard.
TILTON WOOLEN MILL
106 MILL STREET, TILTON, N. H.

FOR EYE ACHES Pettit's Eye Salve

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 40-1911.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

Tumor Removed.
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah J. Stuart, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 16.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Christina Reed, 105 Mound St.
Natick, Mass.—Mrs. Nathan B. Greaton, 51 North Main St.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Mrs. Emma Imse, 833 1st St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Alvena Sperling, 1468 Clybourne Ave.
Galena, Kan.—Mrs. R. R. Huey, 713 Mineral Av.
Victoria, Miss.—Mrs. Willie Edwards.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. W. H. Housh, 7 Eastview Ave.

Change of Life.
Epping, N.H.—Mrs. Celia E. Stevens.
Streator, Ill.—Mrs. J. H. Campbell, 206 North Second St.
Brooklyn, N.Y.—Mrs. Evens, 826 Halsey St.
Noah, Ky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland.
Cathamet, Wash.—Mrs. Elva Barber Edwards.
Circleville, Ohio.—Mrs. Alice Kirlin, 333 West Huston St.
Salem, Ind.—Mrs. Lizzie S. Hinkle, R.R. No. 3.
New Orleans, La.—Mrs. Gaston Blondeau, 1812 Terpsichore St.
Mishawaka, Ind.—Mrs. Chas. Bauer, Sr., 523 East Marion St.
Racine, Wis.—Mrs. Katie Kubik, R. 2, Box 51.
Beaver Falls, Pa.—Mrs. W. P. Boyd, 2410 9th Av.

Maternity Troubles.
Bronaugh, Mo.—Mrs. D. F. Aleshire.
Phenix, R.I.—Mrs. Wm. O. King, Box 282.
Carlstadt, N.J.—Mrs. Louis Fischer, 32 Monroe St.
South Sanford, Me.—Mrs. Charles A. Austin.
Schenectady, N.Y.—Mrs. H. Porter, 782 Albany St.
Taylorville, Ill.—Mrs. Joe Grantham, 826 W. Vandeveer St.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. Sophia Hoff, 515 McMicken Ave.
Big Run, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. M. Johnston, 210 Siegel St.

Backache.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Clara L. Gauwitz, R. R. No. 4, Box 62.
Augusta, Me.—Mrs. Winfield Dana, R. F. D. 2.
St. Paul, Minn.—Mrs. B. M. Schorn, 1083 Woodbridge St.
Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. G. Leiser, 5219 Kinkaid St., E.E.
Kearney, Mo.—Mrs. Thomas Asburry.
Blue Island, Ill.—Mrs. Anna Schwartz, 828 Grove St.
East Earl, Pa.—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, R.F.D 2.

Operations Avoided.
Sikeston, Mo.—Mrs. Dema Bethune.
Gardiner, Me.—Mrs. S. A. Williams, 142 Washington Ave.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Ahrens, 2839 W. 21st St.
Bellevue, Ohio.—Mrs. Edith Wieland, 238 Monroe St.
DeForest, Wis.—Mrs. Auguste Vespermann.
Dexter, Kansas.—Mrs. Lizzie Scott.

Organic Displacements.
Black Duck, Minn.—Mrs. Anna Anderson, Box 19.
Wesleyville, Pa.—Mrs. Maggie Ester, R.F.D. 1.
Trenton, Mo.—Mrs. W. T. Purnell, 307 Lincoln Avenue.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. Ella Johnston, 289 Liberty St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Tully, 2052 Ogden Avenue.

Painful Periods.
Caledonia, Wis.—Mrs. Ph. Schattner, R.R. 14, Box 54.
Adrian, Mo.—Mrs. C. B. Mason, R.R. No. 2.
N. Oxford, Mass.—Miss Amelia Duso, Box 14.
Baltimore, Ohio.—Mrs. A. A. Balenger, R.F.D. 1.
Negaunee, Mich.—Mrs. Mary Sedlock, Box 1223.
Orrville, Ohio.—Mrs. E. F. Wagner, Box 678.
Atwater, Ohio.—Miss Minnie Muelhaupt.
Prairie du Chien, Wis.—Mrs. Julia Konicheck, R. No. 1.

Irregularity.
Buffalo, N.Y.—Mrs. Clara Darbrake, 17 Marlemont St.
Winchester, Ind.—Mrs. May Deal, R.R. No. 7.
St. Regis Falls, N.Y.—Mrs. J. H. Breyere.
Grayville, Ill.—Mrs. Jessie Schaar, Box 22.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Geo. Strickler, R. No. 5, Box 32.

Ovarian Trouble.
Murrayville, Ill.—Mrs. Chas. Moore, R. R. 3.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Chas. Boell, 2219 N. Mole St.
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., North.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Lena Carmocino, R.F.D. 1.
Westwood, Md.—Mrs. John F. Richards.
Benjamin, Mo.—Mrs. Julia Frantz, R.F.D. 1.

Female Weakness.
N. Terre Haute, Ind.—Mrs. Artie E. Hamilton.
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. A. C. DaVault.
Lawrence, Iowa.—Mrs. Julia A. Snow, R. No. 2.
Utica, Ohio.—Mrs. Mary Earlwine, R. F. D. 3.
Bellevue, Ohio.—Mrs. Charley Chapman, R.F.D. No. 7.
Elgin, Ill.—Mrs. Henry Leiseberg, 743 Adams St.
Schaefferstown, Pa.—Mrs. Cyrus Hetrich.
Cresson, Pa.—Mrs. Ella E. Aikey.
Fairchance, Pa.—Mrs. Idella A. Dunham, Box 152.

Nervous Prostration.
Knoxville, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Franks, R.F.D. 3.
Oronogo, Mo.—Mrs. Mae McKnight.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. W. P. Valentine, 902 Lincoln Avenue.
Muddy, Ill.—Mrs. May Nolen.
Brookville, Ohio.—Mrs. R. Kinnison.
Fitchville, Ohio.—Mrs. C. Cole.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Frank Clark, 2416 E. Allegheny Ave.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

NOVELIST'S WIFE AS AN AVIATOR

© by Underwood & Underwood, N.Y.
MRS. HEWLETT MOUNTING HER MACHINE

ONE of the first of the English women to essay the delights and brave the dangers of the aeroplane was Mrs. Maurice Hewlett, wife of the well known novelist. She liked flying so much that she became an expert and finally established an aviation school at Brooklands, England. Many pupils are being initiated into the art of aviation by her, among them some women. The picture shows Mrs. Hewlett in the act of mounting her biplane preparatory to a flight.

TRAVELS IN AFRICA

Well-Known English Authoress Tells of Trip.

Miss Mary Gaunt Rode 700 Miles in Hammock Through Tropical Country Where White Woman Never Had Been Before.

London.—After traveling 1,600 miles—700 of them was in a hammock—through tropical Africa, a large portion of her journey being through country where no white woman has ever been before, Miss Mary Gaunt, the well known authoress, has returned to London to write a book of her experiences.

The other day she narrated some of her experiences. She is a pleasant looking, resolute lady.

"I have been all along the gold coast," she said, "from the western to the eastern borders. I also visited Togoland (the German territory) and Sunyani, in the northwest province of Ashanti, the back of beyond, where no other white woman has gone.

"Altogether, I have been away eight months. Now I want to go to Timbuctoo, but I must write my book first.

"In Ashanti I created quite a sensation. None of the natives had ever seen a white woman before.

"They turned out with guns and shot them off, and they beat deliciously upon tom-toms. Crowds came to look at me.

"They 'dashed' me (gave me) sheep and chickens and eggs—some of which were hoary with age—and even onions. That meant, of course, that I had to 'dash' them, which cost money.

"In all the time I was in tropical Africa I never felt the heat so much as I have done since I came home.

"Ninety-four degrees in the shade was the hottest my thermometer registered, but it was very humid, and everything rusts and rots, including one's clothes.

"On May 18 I lost my medicine chest, my boots, knives and forks, and nearly all I possessed.

"This happened on a 350-ton bar steamer in the mouth of the Volta river. The surf was so bad that it smashed the bulwarks, the boats, the cranes, the galley, and the water rose in the engine room flush with the fires. We thought we were going down. The waves were mountainous.

"I was the only passenger, and a woman, too, so I did not say I was frightened. I said to the captain:

"'It is magnificent, isn't it?'

"'Magnificent!' he said. 'Good gracious; we can't stand any more of it. We are going down!'

"All the blacks, crew and all, ran up on deck, crying and wailing. The engineer, a German, stuck to his post. He was groping about amongst scalding steam. He said:

"'I think it finish, but I may as well "go out" this way as another.'

"We came through all right, in the end, but his face was scalded. He saved us all.

"I traveled 700 miles in a hammock all over the gold coast, carried by men, four at a time.

"At Angomeda my carriers were afraid to go any further because of the danger from the Krobo Hill. The Krobos used to come down and catch men and sacrifice them to their blood fetish.

"At Angomeda I heard a leopard crying and I wanted to get on. We went on and found a bright, moonlit spot, where I thought we would camp, but they said: 'Oh, no; bad place,' and raced on.

"Close at hand was a gloomy eminence, which they said was the Krobo Hill. They clapped their hands and tried to make noises like a very large company.

"A black clerk riding by on a bicycle had disappeared there. The Krobos come down with pronged forks, with which they seize their victims by the neck and carry them up the hill to torture them.

"From there I went to Labolabo, scaled the steep Eveto mountains and got into the German colony, where the roads are very good. The English roads are not."

Umbrella for a Squirrel

Don't Like to Get Wet and Continuous Rains Force Little Animals to Make Use of Wits.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Automobilists who drove down the Gorybrooke road reported that as they passed William Rockefeller's place they saw two gray squirrels crossing the road with umbrellas over their heads to protect them from the rain.

The story was laughed at when first told, but Irving Revere drove into town, bringing along a dead gray squirrel. Revere said the squirrel had been hit by a car and near by was a cabbage leaf. He said it explained why so many gardens had been ravaged of their large cabbage the last two weeks.

When the squirrels found a leaf large enough to cover their body they would bite a small hole in it, put their tail through and travel to and fro, protected in their cabbage-leaf cravenettes. Squirrels don't like to get wet, but it rained so long they were forced to use their wits to keep dry, with the above successful results.

Hungary's Maize Crop.

Budapest.—Hungary's maize crop for 1911, according to the estimate of county Adalbert Serenyi, Hungarian minister of agriculture, will be 30 per cent below that of 1910.

Is Wooed by Wireless

Indianapolis Business Man, in Love With French Girl, Carries on Courtship by Telegraph and Wins the Lass.

New York.—The wireless as an aid to bashful swains who cannot muster courage to tell their love in their sweethearts' presence stepped in to accomplish a marriage solemnized in New York the other day.

A French girl, Miss Marguerite Castaign, a daughter of Colonel Jean Castaign, was the heroine of the Jules Vernlike romance that the wedding disclosed. James Guy Haugh, an Indianapolis manufacturer, was the hero. The various scenes are laid in France and America and on three liners that crossed the Atlantic at various times this summer. And neither the cable, which runs far beneath the surface of the ocean, nor the ether above the water was without its share in conveying the messages of love which finally brought the two together.

Haugh met Mlle. Castaign on shipboard last June. He was attracted to the charming young woman, and she in her turn appeared to regard the American with favor. Arrived in France Haugh managed to make the acquaintance of Colonel Castaign, the young woman's father. He visited the Castaigns several times, and his acquaintance with the daughter grew.

The time came for his return to America, but he could not summon sufficient courage to ask the fateful question so soon after he had first met her. They parted. The time when he might return to France was indefinite.

Mr. Haugh, after a restless period, decided he could wait no longer. He approached the wireless operator of the vessel, and a few moments later a message for Miss Castaign was flashing into the ether from the masthead of the retreating steamship. It said, in the language of dots and dashes of the telegraph code:

"I love you. Will you marry me?"

After more restless days the liner reached New York. There was a cablegram waiting for Mr. Haugh.

"I certainly will," it said.

The cables between America and France hummed with other rapid-fire correspondence between the two. Mr. Haugh was unable to return to France to get his fiancee, and so she agreed to come to him. The other morning he met the French Line steamer La Bretagne, and Miss Castaign landed and that afternoon she became Mrs. Haugh.

Dumb Cured by Lightning.

New Orleans, La.—After being speechless two years, as a result of a long illness, Miss Jessie Fishel instantly recovered the other day when frightened by a vivid flash of lightning and a loud peal of thunder. Seventeen specialists in several cities had tried to restore her voice. Her father declares the recovery is the result of prayers offered constantly by the family. A big family celebration has been planned.

Fog Horns Roar Out Tunes

One Is to Be Set Up on the California Coast and Can Be Heard for Distance of 12 Miles.

San Francisco.—The time when a ship will be welcomed twelve miles out to sea by national airs, popular tunes and, perhaps, eventually phonographic records bellowed from gigantic fog horns, seems not far distant.

Pleased with the tuneful tooting of electric automobile horns, Lieut.-Com. William A. Moffatt, lighthouse inspector of the sixteenth district, made inquiries as to the possibility of making a similar horn for lighthouse service to replace the dismal blare of the fog horns now in use. He learned that one could be made which would be heard at the Farrallone islands, 23 miles out at sea. As a sample, however, he decided to order one with a 12-mile range. It will be installed immediately on Blunt's point, Angel island.

Cure for Hay Fever.

St. Louis.—Warren D. Feurst, a financier, has cured his hay fever by spending half an hour each day for two weeks in the beer cooler of a St. Louis Brewery. When the great annual sneeze came he didn't have time to go to a mountain resort, so he decided on the cold-storage treatment. There was such a rush that the brewery has put up a sign: "This is no sanitarium."

CHIP OFF OLD BLOCK

Young Gates Very Much Like His Father.

Has Already Shown the "Plunging Spirit" on a Small Scale—Some of His Escapades in the Field of Chance.

New York.—Like his late father, but necessarily on a smaller scale, Charles G. Gates has been known for several years as a spender. Now, with upward of $30,000,000 in his control, will he prove to be a spender to an extent proportionate to the reputation he has gained as an embryo, or as "the son of John W. Gates?"

Several transactions in which young Gates has figured and which may be regarded as significant are recalled here. While they perhaps no more than verge on the sensational, they disclose, it is pointed out, a character that in time may develop true "bet-you-a-million" proclivities.

It is recalled that in 1901 Charles Gates decided he wanted a seat on the New York stock exchange, and to get it wrote a check for $52,000, the record price paid for a seat up to that time.

On one occasion John W. Gates went to Texas on a shooting trip and left his son in charge of his Wall street brokerage office. One day the latter went out before the books closed on Colorado Fuel & Iron, borrowed about 10,000 shares and had it transferred into his own name. After the books closed he returned the certificates, but gave proxies on them to Mr. Harriman.

By a strange coincidence, George J. Gould owned all of this stock. He had planted it about Wall street to see what would happen to it. When Mr. Gould saw the clever move made by young Gates—for the Colorado Fuel war had just begun, and such moves counted—he let Harriman go ahead counting the stock until the next day, when young Gates was overwhelmed by having served on him legal papers by the numerous brokers from whom he had borrowed the stock, ordering him to send the proxies on it to them and telling him that if he attempted to vote it at the Denver meeting they would bring suit for damages. Gates had run head on into the law and had to back out.

Charles G. Gates.

When John W. Gates was in his prime he was a familiar figure and a heavy plunger at the race tracks. So was his son. The latter's best record of winnings was made at Los Angeles, when he took $28,000 from the Santa Anita bookmakers. Returning to the city on the last day of the meeting, young Gates much elated, paid $500 for a dog worth $50. He then gave it to the cashier of the Alexandria hotel. Next he procured a $50 puppy, but, meeting a young woman who liked the animal, pup No. 2 vanished in oblivion. Then the young plunger found a handsome bulldog and parted with $8,500, but kept the animal.

"Charlie" Gates has also taken occasional flings at roulette and faro and a fortune usually changed hands one way or the other. One night, after a banquet on Broadway, he fell in with Arnold Rothstein and William Shea, both notorious gamblers, and spent the night at their place of business. In the morning Rothstein accompanied the young plunger to his bank, where Rothstein cashed a check for $40,000 which Gates had written at daylight.

If the father was possessed of a whole-souled sense of humor, so is the son, and it has been amply evidenced several times. Again big sums were always involved, at least in the stories that found their way to the public print.

The following is a sample:

"Turn me a trick in the market, will you? I need the money badly."

This request came over the telephone to young Gates one morning. Mr. Gates immediately bought 200 shares of Louisville & Nashville. In less than an hour the stock had been sold at two points profit.

"I've got $400 for you," shouted Gates over the telephone. "How do you want it, cashier's check?"

The clerk, who thought Mr. Gates was joking, replied: "Oh, send it over in pennies."

Two strong porters were dispatched to the sub-treasury, 40,000 new pennies were procured and delivered to the amazed customer in a bushel basket.

For the Hostess

Decapitations.

A noted puzzle writer offered a prize for the best sentence constructed with the 26 letters of the alphabet. This carried off the reward:

Whoever guesses the 26 puzzles will find that the removed letters taken in regular order form a sentence which employs every letter but one, a feat never performed before.

1. Behead a word meaning young girl and leave a word meaning assistance.
2. Behead a word meaning a grate and leave a small serpent.
3. Behead forty and leave fifty.
4. Behead a kitchen utensil and leave a part of speech.
5. Behead a nut and leave a cereal.
6. Behead a fraud and leave warmth.
7. Behead a vegetable and leave a beverage.
8. Behead a synonym of beautiful and leave a necessity of life.
9. Behead anger and leave an arithmetical term.
10. Behead sin and leave a form of low temperature.
11. Behead a kind of wood and leave a physical condition.
12. Behead a term of affection and leave a part of the body.
13. Behead a sign and leave people.
14. Behead a geographical term and leave a numeral.
15. Behead a measure twice and leave practical skill.
16. Behead a musical term and leave a stream of water.
17. Behead a prison and leave a pain.
18. Behead one and leave a small egg.
19. Behead a cereal and leave something wet.
20. Behead something cold and leave present time.
21. Behead to listen and leave a kind of house.
22. Behead to cleanse and leave a tree.
23. Behead a word signifying fault and leave affliction.
24. Behead a word meaning faint and leave a wicked one.
25. Behead a boat and leave a tool.
26. Behead a word the opposite of careless and leave a necessity.

Answers—1, maid; 2, rasp; 3, XL; 4, pan; 5, acorn; 6, cheat; 7, kale; 8, fair; 9, irate; 10, vice; 11, ebony; 12, dear; 13, omen; 14, zone; 15, quart; 16, trill; 17, jail; 18, unit; 19, grain; 20, snow; 21, hark; 22, wash; 23, blame; 24, limp; 25, yawl; 26, neat. The sentence formed by the 26 decapitations is "Mr. X—. Pack five doz. qt. jugs. H. W. Blyn."

Automobile Contest.

Nearly every one is familiar with automobiles, but not every one knows the parts correctly, as a clever young hostess discovered when she propounded this contest, every question to be answered by naming a part of an "auto:"

1. What part of an automobile leads one to believe it is feminine?" (Hood.)
2. "What part of an automobile is eccentric?" (The crank.)
3. "One who courts?" (The sparker.)
4. "A part of a tree, a letter of the alphabet and part of a drama?" (Limousine.)
5. "Belongs to the fern family?" Break (brake.)
6. "An ancient city?" Tyre (tire.)
7. "A container?" (Tank.)
8. "What some people have in their heads?" (Wheels.)
9. "Found in an orchestra?" (Horn.)
10. "Found in congress?" (Seat.)

After this jolly little game, an automobile race was announced. The hostess passed funny masks and goggles to the players telling them that six makers had entered cars in the race (just six were to compete) that they could choose—then she read the list and explained that ten slips bearing each name had been pinned up over the house; each slip to be brought to the judge's stand, the one getting the ten slips in first would win. Such excitement and such fun. Try it.

Guessing Contests.

There is such an incessant demand for contests new and contests old that I have given much attention of late towards originating some new ones, making over old ones so as to give the readers a full department containing nothing but their favorite pastimes and at the same time have them so varied that they would be suitable for many special occasions. If anyone finds something good in this line that they do not remember having seen in our column it would be a kindly act to send it to me, in care of the paper, for use in our department, which I am glad to say many of our friends tell me is invaluable to them when it comes to entertaining. Now that the fall is really upon us, with renewed interest in school and church life, the desire for suitable schemes will be greater than in the summer, which brings a desultory sort of life, free from the strenuous days and nights that are close at hand.

Twelve "Sons."

Guess these words, each ends with "son:"

1. A poisonous weed. 2. Harmony. 3. A motive or cause. 4. Any human being. 5. Venom. 6. Disloyalty. 7. A wild animal. 8. The flesh of a wild animal. 9. A small plum. 10. A clergyman. 11. A criminal offense. 12. A prayer or supplication.

Key—1, Jimson; 2, unison; 3, reason; 4, person; 5, poison; 6, treason; 7, bison; 8, venison; 9, damson; 10, parson; 11, arson; 12, orison.

MADAME MERRI.

IN VOGUE

All fashion indications point to a still larger use of embroideries.

The large collar has evidently come to stay, as well as the side frill.

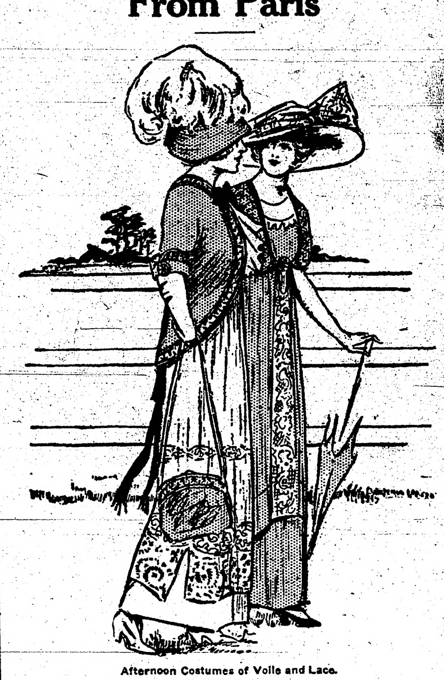
Colors that predominate at fashionable gatherings abroad are royal blue, coronation red and empire green.

Basket weaves are prominent in the first autumn suits shown, and it is noticeable that revers of these suits are extremely large.

The veiling of black satin, with gorgeous hand needlework mousseline incrusted with filet and venise, makes many striking dresses.

The most charming of children's bonnets are evolved from fine embroidered or spotted muslin over pink pongee with ribbons to match.

From Paris


Afternoon Costumes of Voile and Lace.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13 1911 NO. 11.

SUPREME COURT

JUSTICE RESUMES WORK WITH 781 ACTIONS AWAITING DECISION,

MINNESOTA RATE CASE UP

Committee of Governors Will Appear in Behalf of the State—Important Anti-Trust Cases to Be Heard.

Washington, D. C. — When the Supreme Court convened Monday after its summer vacation it was confronted by an exceptionally heavy docket, consisting of 781 actions, as compared with 606 a year ago. Transportation rates will be the principal questions that the court will have to decide, and although the cases are by no means so important as the Standard Oil and tobacco trust suits, the decisions are eagerly awaited by the railroad interests throughout the country.

Perhaps the most important of these suits is the Minnesota rate case, in which Judge Sanborn of the United States circuit court held that the state had no right to regulate rates within its borders. This decision was based on the theory that interstate commerce might be affected by such action. During the recent conference of governors at Spring Lake, N. J., the attention of the entire country was called to the matter by the speech of Governor Aldrich of Nebraska, who attacked Judge Sanborn's decision and said that the federal courts were trespassing on the rights of the states. A committee headed by Governor Harmon of Ohio was appointed to appear in the supreme court on behalf of the state.

Important Anti-Trust Cases.

Next come several anti-trust cases whose hearing has been held up pending the tobacco and Standard Oil decisions. These actions all involve the interpretation of the Sherman law, [illegible] of the trust decisions of last spring. The clerk of the court has announced that this litigation has been advanced on the court docket. Among these cases are included the "hard coal case," the "cotton corner case," the "St. Louis bridge case" and the "turpentine case."

The "hard coal case" constitutes an attack by the government on the principal anthracite coal carrying railroads and coal mine owning companies in Pennsylvania. It is alleged that since 1895 these companies and railroads have been parties to a conspiracy and combination to end competition among themselves in the transportation and sale of anthracite coal, and to prevent the sale of an independent output in competition to their own.

In the St. Louis bridge case the government contends that the agreements whereby the Terminal Railroad association of St. Louis acquired the ownership, control and operation of the Eades' bridge and the merchants' bridge across the Mississippi violate the Sherman anti-trust law. The United States circuit court for eastern Missouri dismissed the bill.

Cotton Corner Cases.

Nothing like the cotton corner case has ever before come before the Supreme Court. The government will ask the Supreme Court to overrule the action of the United States circuit court for southern New York in striking out an indictment against James A. Patten, Eugene G. Scales, Frank B. Hayne and William P. Brown. Three counts charged that these men conspired to monopolize the interstate trade and commerce in available cotton by acquiring enough of that commodity on the New York cotton exchange to give the alleged conspirators power to fix arbitrary and excessive prices.

The decision of the interstate commerce commission will claim the attention of the court in the so-called "grain elevator cases." There is a long series of these cases and it is expected the highest tribunal in the country will decide the question as to whether the interstate commerce commission possesses the power to prohibit railroads from paying to operators of elevators compensation for "elevating grain in transit."

The orders of the interstate commerce commission principally effect Mississippi river cities, and the boards of trade of these cities have joined with the railroads terminating there to test the validity of the commission's action. The United States circuit court for western Missouri decided that the commission is without the power it sought to exercise, and the matter comes before the Supreme Court on an appeal from this decision.

Austin Death List 55.

Austin, Penn. — The list of dead in the Bayliss dam disaster, to date, is 58.

ANOTHER R. R. MERGER

M. & ST. L. ROAD TO ABSORB IOWA LINE.

Decision of Directors, If Carried Through, Will Give Mileage of 1,585.

Minneapolis, Minn. — The Iowa Minneapolis, Oct. 6. — The Iowa Central railway will lose its identity and disappear from the railroad map and the financial records, according to a plan adopted by the directors' meeting in New York by which, if acceptable to Iowa Central bondholders, the Minneapolis & St. Louis road will absorb it. The Iowa Central has been controlled by the Minneapolis & St. Louis since 1900. Newman Erb, who recently entered the Minneapolis & St. Louis directorate, perfected the plan.

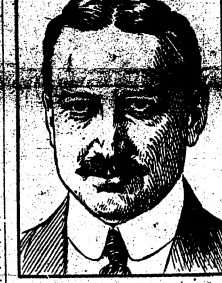
The Minneapolis & St. Louis road now operates 1,027.02 miles of road in Minnesota, Iowa and South Dakota, and the total length of the Iowa Central is 558.43 miles, and the Minneapolis & St. Louis road, when the Iowa Central has ceased to exist will be 1,585.45 miles in length. The lines are not parallel at any place, but one is a continuation of the other.

If the plan goes through it will be the second time that a local railroad has disappeared from the map, as to existent name, the Soo road having made the Wisconsin Central over into the Soo line's Chicago division after it leased that property.

ALLEN AND COLLINS SUED.

Customs Officers Demand Forfeiture of $185,000.

New York, N. Y.—The federal government brought forfeiture suits against Nathan Allen, of Kenosha, Wis., and John R. Collins, of Memphis, Tenn., to recover $185,000, the value of smuggled jewels and wearing apparel. From Allen a forfeiture of $150,000 is claimed, and from Collins, $35,000. Both men recently pleaded guilty to indictments for smuggling.


Nathan Allen.

DR. HARRY WEBSTER ARRAIGNED.

Pleads Not Guilty to Charge of Murdering His Wife.

Oregon, Ill., Oct. 6.—Dr. Harry E. Webster, accused of the murder of his wife, Bessie Kent Webster, was arraigned before Judge O. E. Heard. Webster pleaded not guilty, and a motion by the defense to quash the indictment against the prisoner was denied.

The state demanded an immediate trial. Counsel for the defense were granted a further hearing on this point, however, and efforts will be made to secure a continuance.

The indictment charging murder was returned by the Ogle county grand jury late in the afternoon. As soon as the indictment had been received Webster was taken from his cell in the county jail to the court room of Judge Heard. Webster's arraignment occupied but a few minutes.

Dr. Harry E. Webster.

BLACK RIVER FALLS RUINED BY WATERS

RISING WATERS, CAUSED BY INCESSANT RAINS, RESULT IN THE BREAKING OF WEST DYKE OF DELLS DAM.

PEOPLE FLEE TO SAFETY

Wausau, Chippewa Fals, Eau Claire, Prescott, Spring Valley and Other Towns are Damaged by the High Streams.

La Crosse, Wis. — More than half of the business section of Black River Falls is in ruins, the homes of scores of farmers have been swept away with probably loss of life and the main dam at Hatfield, Wis., momentarily is threatened with destruction which would release a flood that would carry death and destruction before it, as a result of the breaking of the west dyke of the upper Dells dam, following incessant rains which filled the immense reservoirs of the La Crosse Water company to overflowing.

The situation at Black River Falls, the prosperous little city of 2,000 people, is worse by far than was feared when the deluge burst upon the unfortunate city.

Half of the business section has been utterly destroyed, together with a considerable part of the residence district, and it is admitted by the townspeople who have taken refuge on the high lands, unable to make an effort for the protection of their stores and homes, that the city will be utterly wiped off the map. Whether or not lives have [illegible] have been scattered.

Business Houses Destroyed.

Between 25 and 30 business houses, comprising all the stores on both sides of two streets in Black River Falls, have been destroyed, together with an equal number of residences. The waters are still rising rapidly and the destruction of the stores on the other two business streets is predicted.

The water, flowing with resistless current and in tremendous volume, undermined one big building after another and as it collapsed and crumbled to pieces the debris was largely carried away. The Tremont hotel, a substantial three-story structure, was the first to go, and many others followed.

No precautions could be taken to stop the wrecking of the town, the residents finding it a difficult problem to secure safety or themselves, their families and their more valuable possessions. None of the stocks in the stores were saved and little of the heavier furniture in the houses; the people, although they knew of the overflowing of the Hatfield dam, showing little fear of its effects until the waters burst upon them.

City is in Darkness.

The city is in darkness the electric light plant being one of the first agencies to be put out of commission, adding to the excitement and confusion of the hour.

The disaster was caused by the sudden rise of the Black river behind the two dams o the La Crosse Water Power company, following rains which lasted almost a week. The dams withstood the pressure, but in each case the river washed around the side, taking out a big section of the river bank and coming down upon the country below in almost as great volume as though the dam had been swept away.

The $5,000,000 property of the water power company is not believed to be greatly damaged, the breaks on the side relieving the pressure, and the main dam, which is a concrete structure 100 feet thick at the base and 50 feet at the top, will probably stand all the force which may be directed against it.

Besides the damage at Black River Falls, a great tract of surrounding country was overrun. Effort was made to send warning to farmers, but the telephone wires were the first to go down and the fate of many settlers, who knew nothing of the flood until it struck their immediate vicinity, is the cause of apprehension.

Below Black River Falls are a number of vilages, including Roaring Creek, Irving, North Bend, Melrose, Holmen, Lytles, Midway and Onalaska, and the high waters are due to strike them. Forces of men have been sent out to strengthen the bridges in the three counties along the river.

Cut off by telephone, the news from Black River Falls was sent to La Crosse by the Wisconsin Telephone company, which stationed a man on the top of a telephone pole who cut in and sent in his report as well as the flooded lines permitted.

In a final desperate effort to save the big dam, which is still intact and holds back millions of gallons of water, workmen dynamited the banks of the canal leading from the Hatfield reservoir to the power house, releasing the water into the bed of the river below and thus relieving slightly the strain on the main dam.

If the main Hatfield dam gives way, the flood which will follow probably will carry death and destruction down the Black River valley. Officials of the company, however, say the dam is one of the strongest in the country and they expect it to withstand the strain. The structure is two feet wider at its base than its total height and is built of reinforced concrete.

Eleven Feet of Water Over Dam.

Eleven feet of water is pouring over its crest and sweeping down on the stricken city of Black River Falls and the intermediate farms and settlements. The village of Hatfield is under water and the cottages of employes constituting a small village near the powerhouse, two miles below, were abandoned, in fear that the dynamiting of the canal would be insufficient to ward off the destructive flood which threatens to engulf the powerhouse and settlement.

The water power company has had 300 men fighting to prevent the disaster for nearly a week. Farmers had been warned in advance to expect the break at any moment and many of them had fled with their families to safety before the dyke gave way.

During the night, when the real danger was apparent, a general alarm was sent out. Residents of the valley were warned to flee for their lives. In an effort to save those who could not be reached by telephone, Caretaker True of the Dells Dam, mounted a horse and rode at breakneck speed during the remainder of the night, warning farmers to escape. Wagons were loaded with household goods and started for high ground, but as the country is flat for many miles, it is not known whether all escaped.

Span of Bridge Torn Out.

The flood traveled from Hatfield to Black River Falls in one hour. Farm houses, fences, barns and other debris filled the waters and the strain of this [illegible] against the wagon bridge at that city by the rising torrent, tore out one span of this structure. Residents of Black River Falls were warned just after the break occurred and the contents of the business blocks were rushed to higher ground.

Upper Lake Is Emptied.

The Hatfield water power consists of two great lakes or reservoirs, each covering several miles. The first, or upper reservoir, has been retained by the Dells Dam, a concrete structure embedded in solid rock on one side and with a core wall running to the west. It was this wall which gave way, emptying the great lake into the lower reservoir.

The lower and larger dam at Hatfield is built the same way and the water, rising swiftly, washed out the several feet of earth covering the west core wall here, and tore down the canal and surrounding country. Eleven feet of water poured over the crest of the main dam. These breaks brought about the present flood, but the main body of water is still retained in the lower lake by the big dam at Hatfield.

The present flood is the worst in the history of Black River. Torrential rains above the reservoir sent the water up repeatedly and the efforts of 300 laborers who worked to prevent the disaster, were of no avail. The workmen have been called off, as nothing more can be done, and practically all depends upon the strength of the big dam, and the elements.

The flood reached Melrose carrying away roads and bridges, but the people had ben forewarned and escaped to safety.

FUND FOR "ENTERTAINMENT."

Stephenson's Money Was Used Strictly for this Purpose.

Milwukee, Wis. — After examining 725 items of amounts paid to individuals, who collectively for campaign expenses received $107,793, the senatorial committee, which is investigating charges of bribery in connection with the election of United States Senator Isaac Stephenson, heard testimony that the money was used for "entertainment," and not for any corrupt purpose.

No itemized accounts of the expenses were returned, but Rodney Sackett, one of the campaign managers, testified he had been informed that the money had been used largely for buying cigars and beer. It was the custom in Wisconsin during campaigns, Sackett testified, to send jugs of whisky and kegs of beer to localities where favorable political sentiment was to be worked up.

All this was given by Sackett as explaining the extent of Senator Stephenson's expenditure for the nomination for senator at the primaries in 1908.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

McINTIRE ON METHODISM.

Bishop Talks at Semi-Centennial Anniversary.

Faribault. — Monday, October 2, was a great day for the Methodists here. Special interest centered on Bishop McIntyre's sermon at the theater in the forenoon and the ordination of elders and deacons in the afternoon. The semi-centennial sermon in the afternoon was delivered by Rev. W. C. Rice, Fergus Falls.

The following have entered the conference and were received on trial: Arthur B. Godge, A. C. Reinke, Earl Ferrel, E. H. Hickman, Fred Smith, John W. Atkins, Benton B. Wood and Walter Pickering. Several transfers were made to other conferences. Rev. W. C. Sage goes to the North Dakota conference and E. A. Palmer to the southern California conference.

Rev. Alfred Cessey Austin of Austin, was invited to preach the semi-centennial sermon at the next annual conference. Windom was chosen for the place of holding the conference in 1912. The Lay association elected officers as follows:

President, G. Gutterson, St. Paul; vice presidents, W. Bannon, St. Paul; G. E. Maxwell, Winona; J. W. Hilliard, Pipestone, and A. C. Tibbits, Blue Earth; secretary, Frank J. Clements, St. Paul; treasurer, Edward Hoerger, Faribault.

Resolutions were adopted urging that the present method of districts and district superintendents be retained. Another resolution recommended to the general conference that the lay members be admitted to the annual conference.

The anniversary of the Freeman's Aid Society was held and was addressed by Rev. P. J. Maveety, D. D., of Cincinnati.

PROGRESSIVES PLAN FOR FEAST.

Clapp and Anderson to Talk at Rochester Event, October 10.

Rochester. — All the plans for the progressive Republican League feast that will be held in Rochester on Tuesday night, October 10, are progressing rapidly, and the opening of the campaign of the progressive cause in the First district, the home of ex-Congressman James A. Tawney and Congressman Sydney Anderson may attract more than district-wide attention, for it is quite probable that Senator Moses E. Clapp will make his first address for the progressives in Minnesota at the Rochester banquet.

George Loftus, W. I. Nolan and former City Attorney James Peterson of Minneapolis are among the speakers who have announced they will be on hand, and there seems little question but what Senator Clapp will also be on hand to espouse the cause of the LaFollette faction. Congressman Anderson will also be one of the speakers.

GUARD OFFICERS' ELECTION.

Duluth Meeting Ends—Minneapolis to Get Next Session.

Duluth.—The annual meeting of the officers of the Minnesota national guard ended with the election of officers. Colonel E. D. Luce of Minneapolis was elected president, Captain George Leach, Minneapolis, vice-president, Captain K. A. Franklin, Duluth, secretary; Major H. Hart, St. Paul, treasurer. The next meeting will be held at Minneapolis.

In an address before the meeting Congressman Miller advocated the fortification of important posts of the country and declared himself in favor of the fortification of the Panama canal.

Captain Albert Pfaender of New Ulm told of the close relations existing between the militia of the state and the Legislature.

MUST BUILD STOCK YARDS.

Great Northern Ordered to Give Relief to Brook Park Farmers.

The Great Northern railway must build a stock yards at its station in Brook Park, Pine County, according to an order issued by the state railroad and warehouse commission. The commission finds there are approximately 225 farmers within a radius of five miles of the town, and that shipments of stock from there are being diverted because of the lack of loading facilities.

There are only 160 residents in Brook Park, but they petitioned the commission to require the Great Northern to stop the Gopher Limited there. This petition was denied. The commission also refused to require the road to move its depot.

LOOK OVER FACTORIES.

Four Women Inspectors, for First Time in State's History, Work in Small Towns.

The inspection of factories in the small towns and country districts, which is being done this year, for the first time in Minnesota's history, by four inspectors of the woman's department of the state labor bureau, will be completed about the middle of January, 1912, according to Mrs. Perry Starkweather, in charge of the department.

It will be the most complete inspection of conditions, especially in factories where women and children are employed, that has been made. The inspection was begun early last month.

One inspector, Miss N. R. Dunnigan, is now engaged on the factories located in the outlying districts of the Twin City. Miss Agnes L. Peterson, another inspector, is working in the north-central portion of the state, and is now at Little Falls, while another, Miss Jane Poirier, is covering the towns above Duluth in the extreme northern part, around Hibbing. Miss Louise Klapp, the fourth inspector, is working in the southern part of the state.

MONEY FOR SCHOOLS.

State Treasury Distribution to the Counties.

St. Paul. — State Auditor Iverson drew the biggest warrant ever drawn by a Minnesota official in drawing one for $1,197,398 to pay the October apportionment of the current school fund.

A statement issued by C. G. Schulz, state superintendent, shows that schools containing 398,182 pupils are entitled to share in the apportionment at the rate of $3 a pupil. This is the first of the semi-annual apportionments for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1912, and is based on the enrollment of the last school year. The next distribution will be on the first Monday in March, and it is estimated the rate then will be about $2 to each pupil. Superintendent Schulz will also award this month special state aid to public schools. The amount to be distributed is as follows:

High schools	$467,000
Graded schools	150,000
Semi-graded schools	150,000
Rural graded schools	645,000
Total	$1,412,000

FARMER KILLED BY AUTO.

Family of Olmsted County Man Escape When Machine Turns Turtle.

Rochester.—Frank Hughes, one of the prosperous farmers of this county, residing five miles southwest of the village of Eyota, was instantly killed when his automobile, which he was driving, ran into a post and turned turtle, the machine crushing him. Mr. Hughes, with his wife, his daughter and baby, were driving to a neighbor's for a call and were about four miles west of Eyota village, near the Oscar curred.

The extremely muddy condition of the roads caused the car to skid, running square into a post with such violence that it threw the machine completely over. Mrs. Hughes, who was carrying her baby in her arms, saved its life by throwing the child out of the machine, and she also escaped injury.

The elder daughter received a fractured arm. Mr. Hughes was one of the well-known farmers of the country. He was about 40 years old.

CARLETON HEAD AT MOORHEAD.

President Cowling Says $1,000,000 Fund for College Will Be Raised.

Moorhead:—President D. J. Cowling of Carleton college, Northfield, was a guest of honor in this city last week. He occupied the pulpit in the First Congregational church and spoke before a society of business men known as the Men's Seminar.

Taking as his subject "The Place of the Small College," and treating of Carleton college in particular, President Cowling addressed members of the Men's Seminar. With finue skill the speaker told of the differences in his experiences secured at Yale university and at Carleton, emphasizing the more intimate relation held in the smaller school between not only the students, but the students and instructors.

President Cowling also told of the progress made of securing the $1,000,000 endowment fund for the college, and said, "We now feel that the securing of the fund for the school at Northfield is a practical certainty."

Washington's Americanized Foreign Colony

by EDWARD B. CLARK

Mrs Henry Chang wife of Chinese Minister's Son
Photo Copyright by Clinedinst.

Madame Chang-Yin-Tang wife of the Chinese Minister
Photo Copyright by Clinedinst

Madame Jusserand

Baroness Uchida, wife of the Japanese Ambassador
Photo Copyright by Clinedinst

Madame Havenith wife of the Belgian Minister

Juan Riano Spanish Minister
Copyright by Harris & Ewing

IT needs no intimate knowledge of statecraft to let one know that foreign governments, when other things are equal among candidates, are careful to select as their ministers or ambassadors to the United States men who know something about conditions in this great democracy, either through previous subordinate service here in the diplomatic corps, or, as someone has put it, through the medium of marriage, for an astonishingly great number of the foreigners accredited to Uncle Sam's capital are the happy husbands of American wives.

In one or two cases in which the wives of the diplomats are not of American birth, they are of American education, and this has been true in many instances of the helpmeets of the men who have come from the Orient to represent their newly awakened countries in a land where liberty has lived for something over a century.

Take it all in all the foreign colony in Washington is interesting, not only in its work, but in its personnel, official and family. Baron Uchida, the Japanese ambassador, was chosen for his post in part at least because once upon a time he had served in a junior capacity as an attache of his government's legation in the American capital. Moreover, his wife, the Baroness Uchida, received her entire education in the United States. She is a graduate of Bryn Mawr, and it is rather the usual thing for her to leave Washington and society and diplomatic demands behind her to spend a few days each month under the hospitable roof of her alma mater.

There are seven members of the Japanese embassy in Washington, but only one besides the ambassador has with him his wife. Madame Keishiro Matsui, the wife of the counselor of the embassy, resides with her husband at the capital. There are said to be some "new women" in Japan and it may be that when the Baroness Uchida and Madame Matsui return to their native country they may look upon the new movement among their sisters as one not wholly to be condemned, even in an oriental land where woman's subjection to their lord and master, man, is supposed to be complete. These two Japanese women have taken an extraordinary interest in the woman's suffrage movement and moreover they are keenly alive to everything which pertains to the higher education of women. The Pennsylvania education of Madame Uchida gave her something more than what the world is accustomed to call book learning.

Only recently the minister from Belgium to the United States, the Count de Buisseret, was transferred to his country's legation at St. Petersburg. The count and countess, his wife, lived in the American capital for a long time and here it was that their daughter was born, an event which was a cause for great rejoicing, for previous to the arrival of the little girl, the Buisserets had been blessed only with boys, of whom there were five to help pack the trunks the other day for the journey to the capital of the czar's empire.

The Countess de Buisseret is an American. She is the daughter of General Story of California, whose family for a great many years resided in Washington. Count de Buisseret has been succeeded as Belgian minister by Mr. E. Havenith, who comes to Washington from Persia. Mr. Havenith is also married to an American woman who, prior to her wedding, was Miss Helen Ffoulke, daughter of the late Charles Ffoulke of Washington. Mr. Havenith at one time was a junior attache of the legation in Washington and here he met, wooed and married Miss Ffoulke.

It seems like a string of coincidences, but the fact that three Belgian ministers in succession have had American wives is much more than mere coincidence. The predecessor of the Count de Buisseret was the Baron Moncheur, whose wife also is an American, the daughter of General Powell Clayton, former United States minister to Mexico. Baron Moncheur has been twice married, his first wife, like his second, being an American woman.

There are many reasons advanced for the selection of diplomats with American wives for the American service, but the underlying reason undoubtedly is that with an American wife a diplomat more quickly gets in touch with American methods, manners and habit of thought and thereby at once becomes of greater service to his government.

Mr. Jules Jusserand, the French ambassador to the United States, probably is more familiar with the American spirit than any other man now representing a foreign government in Washington, unless it be James Bryce, the British ambassador, of whom it is only necessary to say that he wrote "The American Commonwealth," in order to give one an understanding of how closely this subject of King George has studied American political and economic conditions.

France is a republic and there are no better Republicans than Jules Jusserand. He has a keen sense of humor. It was not long ago that American generosity and patriotism moved some citizens to present to France a statute of George Washington. This statute, erected in a city of France, confronts a statute of the "Grand Monarch" Louis XIV. Now Louis, as the world knows, was a great believer in the divine right of kings, while George Washington was the American who did a good deal toward shattering faith in the God-given right of monarchs to rule as they would.

Mr. Jusserand's observations on the probable thoughts of Louis XIV. as he gazes day after day into the countenance of George Washington, are well worth publication.

The French ambassador's wife would have been an American were it not for the fact that her American parents chose France as their long abiding place and there in the capital city Madame Jusserand was born. To all intends and purposes she is an American. Her father was C. T. Richards of Boston.

If the idea still persists in some places that the sending of ambassadors who have American wives to Washington is merely accidental, let it be said that the present minister from Spain, Senor de Riano, has an American wife, and his predecessor, the Duc d'Arcos, also led an American woman to the altar. Senora de Riano before her marriage was Miss Alice Ward. She lived with her grandmother, Mrs. John Ward, on Connecticut avenue in this city. Senor Riano at the time of his marriage was, if he will forgive the expression, an underling in his country's legation. He left here with his wife to accept a higher post abroad and finally he was made the Spanish minister to France. Now he is back in the native city of his wife as the head of an embassy in which once he was a subordinate.

The American spirit seems to take hold of foreigners as soon as they reach this country. The ambassadors, ministers and attaches who have young children, almost invariably send them to the public schools, to the dismay of the preceptors and preceptresses of the private schools which are attended by the children of many rich Americans, who for some reason seem to prefer the private institutions of learning to those which are equipped and managed by the public.

The minister from Costa Rica is Senor Don Joaquin Bernardo Calvo. He has a big family which, with the minister himself, represents a small country, thriving however it is said, even though its geographical limits are not widely extended. The Calvo family is one after Theodore Roosevelt's heart. There are twelve children in it. From father and mother down to the youngest child, a little girl four years old, every member of this Costa Rican family plays some kind of a musical instrument. They have a family orchestra with the father leading at the almost daily performance. The violin, the violoncello, the harp, guitar, the flute, the flageolet, the drum, the piano, and the mandolin, all working together manage to get into a harmony like unto that which marks the Calvo relations.

Every one of the Calvo progeny either has had or is getting an American public school education, one of the boys by special permission of the United States government, having been given an opportunity to perfect himself in military science at West Point.

Mr. Chang Yin Tang is the Chinese minister at Washington. Mr. Chang brought with him to Washington his wife, Madame Chang, and three daughters. His son, Mr. Henry Chang, was sent to this country years in advance of the coming of his parents in order to perfect himself in American ways and to acquire an American education. He is at present studying at the George Washington university. Not long ago there was a wedding at the Chinese legation, the groom being Mr. Henry K. Chang and the bride Miss Isabel Tong. Miss Tong, now Mrs. Chang, is the daughter of Ton Shoa Yi, who was sent as a special ambassador by China to this country two years ago to thank the United States for the remission of the Boxer indemnity.

When Minister Chang came to Washington, he brought with him in addition to his family, two daughters of his friend, Mr. Tong. Young Mr. Chang promptly fell in love with Miss Tong and as has been said they recently were wedded at the legation and the wedding is declared by those who were bidden to see it to have been one of the most picturesque and sumptuous ceremonies ever performed in America.

Stenographic Work Is a Good Developer

"The demand for strictly first-class stenographers," said a man acquainted with the business, "is greater than the supply. In this profession, as in every other, while there is apt to be an oversupply of those less well equipped, there is always room at the top. But a man should not be satisfied even there.

"There are stenographers who look on stenography as an end, who are content if they can get on in that; where as it should be looked on as a means to an end. The stenographer can't know too much, no study or reading comes amiss to him; if he were possessed of all knowledge he would some day find it all useful to him in his profession; but he doesn't want to stop at that.

"If he has the knowledge and if he also has tact and good sense and downright ability as well as a really expert knowledge of stenography he will some day find himself in the employ of a man of affairs and getting not only good pay but getting besides a knowledge of business that is sure to be vastly more profitable to him.

"A stenographer in the employ of such a man soon comes to have more real knowledge of the business than the bookkeeper or the cashier or the manager. He knows it from the inside and from the top and if he proves to be a man of discretion and sound judgment as well as ability he is more and more trusted; and as his ability comes to be more and more clearly shown he finds himself in due time a partner or a manager, promoted to a higher post because at such a post his ability can be employed to still greater advantage.

"It is a fine thing to be a really expert stenographer, but the man with the brains and ability for that should have an ideal, an ambition for higher worth still, as in fact many such stenographers do have, an ambition that sooner or later they realize. Some of the biggest men in business began life as stenographers."

SALARIES A SHAME

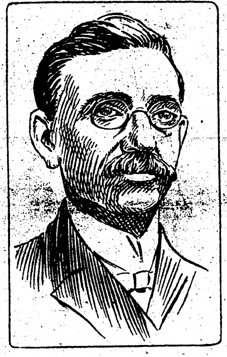
Striking Pastor Utters Criticism of Clergy's Income.

Advocates State Board of Control Over Establishment of Congregations —Pictures Preachers Often Near Starvation.

Lebanon, Ind.—"The manner in which the pastors of many of the churches in rural communities and small towns have to eke out miserable existences on the pitiable salaries given them, is a disgrace to Christianity, a reproach to American civilization and a reflection upon present-day church government," declares Rev. E. T. Greenleaf, who recently resigned the pastorate of the Lebanon circuit of three rural Methodist Protestant churches, because, in view of the present high cost of living, the salary was not sufficient to provide an adequate living for his family, and who, because of the publication of the reasons for his resignation, was left by the conference without an appointment for the ensuing year.

"The business world today does not know the conditions surrounding the financial affairs of the ministry," continued Rev. Mr. Greenleaf. "The church itself covers up the matter because if the truth became known the whole religious institution would be shamed. The ministers themselves suppress the facts because of their fear that the pulpits of churches would be closed to them in the future or because of a belief that the money-mad world would charge them with being mercenary if they should demand more pay. It is time the facts became known.

"Salaries of ministers in rural communities and small towns do not grow appreciably larger as the years go by. On the other hand, the preachers' old-time perquisites are passing away. Railroads have withdrawn, or are withdrawing, transportation concessions. The local merchants are gradually abolishing the old-time complimentary methods of selling goods to ministers. All of the other avenues of outside help are becoming more and more clogged, until they will soon be closed entirely. The calls upon the minister's purse are not lessening in number or insistence. He is considered legitimate and easy prey by many persons, members of his own flock included. While all this is true, the cost of living is steadily mounting higher and the salary that several years ago might have been ample to provide a living is no longer sufficient.


Rev. E. T. Greenleaf.

"No matter how small his salary, whether it is barely sufficient to keep him and his family from starvation, or not, the minister must wear good clothing and dress his family well, because the pride of the congregation demands it. What a shame it is that this Christian pride does not extend to the point that the parishioners are willing to pay their pastor salary sufficient to enable him to dress as he should without sacrificing his own or his family's physical well being in so doing.

"Ministers belong to the noblest profession on earth. They deserve better treatment than they are receiving. They are not beggars. In the very nature of their profession they cannot be and probably to that fact is due the disposition of churches to pay them the least salary possible. Few churches are paying what they can afford. The tendency is all the other way."

The Rev. Mr. Greenleaf is forty-six years old. His family is his wife, five daughters and one son. He came here from Indianapolis, where he was employed in the city engineer's office as a mechanical and civil engineer draftsman. He thought that by extra work as a draftsman he might earn sufficient funds in addition to his salary to support his family here in comfort. However, the work of ministering to three country churches took too much of his time and the opportunities for doing outside work were few.

Cow Caused Fatal Railroad Wreck.

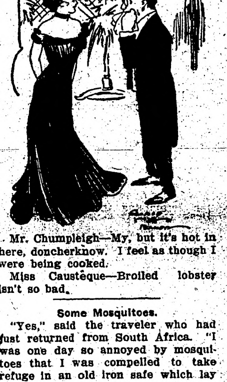
Sterlington, La.—Engineer Westbrook was killed, his fireman probably fatally injured and four passengers seriously hurt when a north-bound Iron Mountain passenger train struck a cow and was derailed.

SPLENDID CANADIAN CROPS

Wheat, Oats and Barley Universally Good Throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The reports that come to hand from the wheat fields of the western Canadian provinces show remarkably good yields in all parts. Yields are recorded of wheat going 35 and 40 bushels in many places, and oats from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Barley and flax are splendid. The thousands of Americans throughout the United States who have friends in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta will be pleased to learn of the great success that has followed their efforts. Many of these have not confined themselves to the growing of grain, but have also gone into the cattle industry. On the luxurious grasses that are so abundant there, in almost all districts, make this industry safe and profitable. The land sales reported by the railway companies and by the different land companies show the great increase that will likely take place during the next year in farming operations. What has been said time and time again may now be well repeated, that there is no place on the American continent where the same opportunities are afforded the man looking for a home, for the young man starting out in life, the man with a growing up family, who desires wider scope for his ambition. The Canadian government agents located at different points in the states will be glad to advise the reader of the conditions, and relate to him instances of the great success that has followed farming in Western Canada.

HOW NASTY.



Mr. Chumpleigh—My, but it's hot in here, doncherknow. I feel as though I were being cooked.

Miss Caustèque—Broiled lobster isn't so bad.

Some Mosquitoes.

"Yes," said the traveler who had just returned from South Africa. "I was one day so annoyed by mosquitoes that I was compelled to take refuge in an old iron safe which lay discarded on the veldt.

"My first emotions of joy at my happy deliverance were hardly over when the mosquitoes, scenting me, began to drive their stingers through the safe. Fortunately, I had a hammer in my pocket, and as fast as their stingers came through the iron I clinched them, until at length such a host of them was fastened down in this way that, when they started to fly away, they carried me and that safe miles.

"Then, one by one, they died with the exertion, and I was able to come out with safety. Yes, wonderful things happen in foreign parts."—Ideas.

A FINE NIGHT-CAP
The Best Thing in the World to Go to Bed and Sleep On.

"My wife and I find that 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and a cup of hot milk, or some cream, with it, makes the finest night-cap in the world," says an Alleghany, Pa., man.

"We go to sleep as soon as we strike the bed, and slumber like babies till rising time in the morning.

"It is about 3 years now since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, and we always have it for breakfast and before retiring and sometimes for lunch. I was so sick from what the doctors called acute indigestion and brain fag before I began to use Grape-Nuts that I could neither eat, sleep nor work with any comfort.

"I was afflicted at the same time with the most intense pains, accompanied by a racking headache and backache, every time I tried to eat anything. Notwithstanding an unusual pressure from my professional duties, I was compelled for a time to give up my work altogether.

"Then I put myself on a diet of Grape-Nuts and cream alone, with an occasional cup of Postum as a runner-up, and sometimes a little dry toast. I assure you that in less than a week I felt like a new man; I had gained six pounds in weight, could sleep well and think well.

"The good work went on, and I was soon ready to return to business, and have been hard at it, and enjoying it ever since.

"Command me at any time any one enquires as to the merits of Grape-Nuts. You will find me always ready to testify." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

CHAPTER I.

A gentleman who, leaving his offices on lower Broadway a trifle after four, presently ensconced himself in a corner seat of a Subway express and opened before him a damp afternoon paper (with an eye for the market reports) was surprised, when the train crashed heavily into the Fourteenth Street station, to find himself afoot and making for the door: this although his intention had been to alight at Grand Central. Thus it may be, that trickster in us all, which we are accustomed vaguely to denominate the subconscious mind, directs our actions to an end predestined.

Surprised, he hesitated; and for that was rewarded by having his heels trodden by the passenger behind. This decided him, absurdly enough, and he went on and out, solacing himself with a muttered something, hardly definite, about a stroll benefiting him. So, transferring to a local train, he alighted at Twenty-third Street, climbed the stairs and proceeded briskly west, buffeted by a rowdy wind.

Striking diagonally across Madison Square Park, past the drearily jetting fountain and between arrays of empty benches scarcely beggarly (since that class had deserted them for warmer lounging places) he turned northward on Fifth Avenue, threading the early evening throngs with a spring of impatience in his stride to distance casual competition; and received upon a mind still impressionable, for all that it had ample food for meditation and nursed a private grievance, a variety of pleasurable suggestions.

Dusk, the early violet dusk of late November, brooded over the city, blurring its harsh contours, subduing its too blatant youth, lending an illusion resembling the dim enchantment of antiquity.

Near Twenty-ninth Street he checked sharply and stood briefly debating something suggested by sight of a shop window well known to him:

"It might save time: one may as well be sure—"

Turning, he descended a pair of stone steps and crossed a flagged area to a door set at one side of a window dressed with a confusion of odd, enticing things: a display that tempted the eye with the colors of the rainbow fainting under weight of years and dust. A bell tinkled overhead as he opened and shut the door, letting himself into a deep and narrow room crowded with a heterogeneous assemblage of objects that glimmered with weird splendor in a semi-gloom made visible by half a dozen electric bulbs generously spaced. In the rear, beyond a partitioning screen, shone a warmer light.

For the moment he saw no one. Advancing a few paces he halted, waiting.

From behind the screen, at the back of the shop, the proprietor appeared, soft stepping, smiling to greet a good customer of discerning taste. The latter went to meet him with a pleasant air of liking.

"Good evening, Mr. Miller—"

"Good evening, Mr. Coast. Something I can show you this evening?"

"The telephone, if you please." Coast laughed a little and was answered cheerfully.

"Certainly. This way."

He was conducted behind the screen, where, beneath a strong light, an assistant at a jeweler's bench sat laboriously occupied with some task of delicate artifice. He looked up as Coast entered, with a greeting cordially returned. Coast went directly to the telephone, a wall instrument, unhooked the receiver and detailed a number to Central. The proprietor disappeared into an adjoining room. An instant later Coast spoke again.

"That you, Soames? . . . This is Mr. Coast. Is Miss Katherine at home? . . . Then will you find out, please. Ask her if she has time to see me for a few moments before dinner. . . . Very well."

There was a lengthening pause, during which the antique dealer silently returned, his genial eye alternating between Coast and a crystal decanter he had fetched.

"Yes, Central, waiting." Coast put his hand over the transmitter and wagged a reproving head. "Going to try to poison me, Miller?"

"Just a drop of old brandy, Mr. Coast—very old, from my home in France."

Coast nodded, recalled to the telephone. "Hello, Soames. . . . Very well. Tell her I called, please. . . . No! no message, thank you. Goodby."

As he hung up the receiver, a warning tintinnabulation sounded at the front door. Miller, busy with glasses, looked to his assistant. "See who that is, Charley," he said. The assistant slipped from his seat, switched on more light in the front of the shop, and vanished round the screen.

As he did so, Coast heard the rumble of a man's voice, followed by a woman's ringing laugh, a thought too loud.

Miller was offering him a glass. He bowed, took it and held it to his lips for a moment without tasting, inhaling the mellow bouquet of the liquor.

"That is good," he said, and sipped critically.

"The very best, Mr. Coast. There's little like it out of France."

"I'm glad I thought of imposing on your good nature."

"Why, so am I. My friends are always welcome. . . . Your health, Mr. Coast."

"And yours, Mr. Miller."

They drank ceremoniously. Coast put down an empty glass. "That," he declared from the bottom of a congratulated heart, "was delicious."

"Another drop?"

"No. Absolutely not. It would inspire me to try to buy out the shop." He offered his hand. "Good night, and thank you."

"Good night, Mr. Coast."

On his way out, Coast had an indifferent glance for the customers at a show case near the window. The woman stood with her back turned, chattering volubly to the assistant in indifferent French: a small, slight figure with arms uplifted, holding a chain of gold and imperial jade to the light. Beside her the man loomed solidly, his heavy proportions exaggerated by a fur-lined coat, his attentive pose owning a trace of proprietary interest. As Coast drew near he looked up and faced about, stripping off a glove.

"Why, h'ar'ye, Coast!"

Tone and manner proclaimed the encounter of old friends. Perforce Coast took his hand, pausing, then dropped it, with a grave "Good evening, Blackstock." His distaste for the man affected him intensely, but he tried to conceal it beneath a forced banality: "Early Christmas shopping, eh?"

"Not exactly." Blackstock slurred explanations. "I've just been trying to get you on the telephone."

Coast's eyebrows underlined his surprise. "Yes?"

"Yes. Thought you might care for a hand at bridge tonight; just a few of us at my rooms: Van Tuyl, Truax, Dundas, yourself and me. We'll cut in and out. What d'ye say?"

Coast's acceptance followed an instant's consideration. Had the invitation been extended him at any time before noon of that same day, his refusal would have been prompt if qualified by an invented engagement. Now, however, after what the day had rumored of the man, he was inclined to grasp an opportunity to study him, to see as much of him as possible—little as he cared to see anything of him.

"What o'clock?"

"Oh, between nine and ten—any time. You know where I hang out? We'll count on you." Blackstock beamed, his eyes shining behind thick lenses: to snare Garrett Coast was a signal conquest. An additional trace of affable effusiveness oiled his always slightly overpowering manner. Then doubt moderated it, and he had an irresolute eye for his companion.

She had turned away from the case, with an assured attitude imperative of an introduction. Coast bowed to Blackstock's constrained words of presentation.

"Miss Fancher — my friend, Mr. Coast."

She nodded, giving him a small hand whose pressure was a thought too frank. "I've heard about you," she said, nodding emphatically. "Glad to know you."

"And I've enjoyed your dancing many times, from the far side of the footlights," he told her pleasantly.

"Nice of you to say that. I'm with The Rathskeller Girl now, you know. Have you seen it?"

"I'm promising myself the pleasure."

"Well, when you come, just let me know."

"I shant forget," Coast assured her vaguely. "But now I must run along. Miss Fancher — Blackstock — good night."

He escaped to open air with a sensation of relief and perturbation oddly commingled. Instead of soothing, the brandy warmed his grievance until it turned writhing in his bosom and stung him like an adder. So that was the man! . . . He pressed forward more rapidly, but now in an introspective mood, oblivious of all that so recently had gratified him.

At Fortieth Street he pulled up on the southern corner, over across from the dull grey colonnade of the new Public Library, awaiting a break in the stream of traffic.

A policeman presently made a way for him, holding back the press of vehicles to permit a string of their counterparts to break through. Coast stepped down from the curb and in another minute would have been across, but stopped in mid-stride to hear himself named in a voice unforgettable, to him inexpressibly sweet.

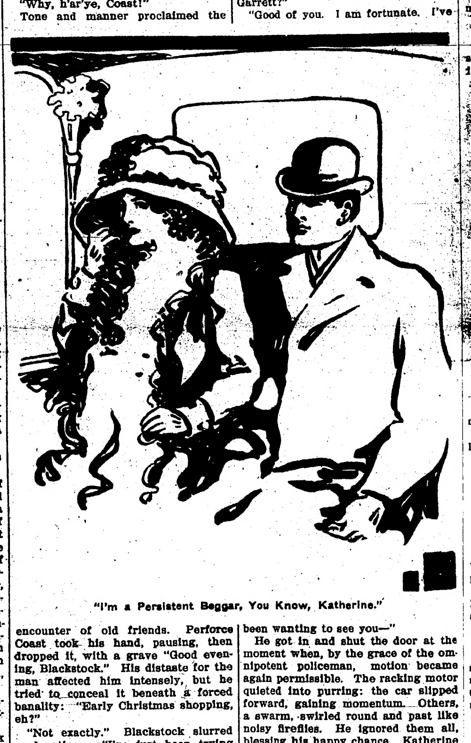
Startled, he halted beneath the noses of a pair of handsome horses champing in taut-reined restraint, and glanced at random right and left. Then as again he was called—"Garrett! Garrett Coast!"—out of the corner of an eye he detected the uplifted salutant two fingers of the driver of a town-car at halt in the outer line of northbound traffic. In the window of the car a white glove fluttered, moth-like.

Beside the door, with a hand on the latch, he spoke through the lowered window.

"May I beg a lift, Katherine?"

"Indeed you may. Didn't I call you, Garrett?"

"Good of you. I am fortunate. I've been wanting to see you—"


"I'm a Persistent Beggar, You Know, Katherine."

He got in and shut the door at the moment when, by the grace of the omnipotent policeman, motion became again permissible. The racking motor quieted into purring: the car slipped forward, gaining momentum. Others, a swarm, swirled round and past like noisy fireflies. He ignored them all, blessing his happy chance. Katherine Thaxter in her corner had a smile for him, dimly to be detected through the gloom wherein her face glimmered like some wan flower of the night, beautiful, fragrant, mysterious.

"Where were you going, Garrett?"

"Oh . . ." He emerged from reverie with a little start at the sound of her voice. "No place in particular. I believe I had some hazy notion of the club when you hailed me. And you? Home, of course."

"Yes. I've been shopping."

"Tired?"

"Not very. . . . Curious I should have been thinking of you just when the car stopped."

"I don't agree: it was telepathy."

"Oh, that's overworked, Garrett. Can't a commonplace coincidence be explained any other way nowadays?"

"Perhaps: but not this time. I've been thinking about you all day. Some impulse—I don't know what—moved me to walk uptown from Twenty-third Street and delays insignificant in themselves brought me to that corner just in time. That isn't coincidence: it's—" He sought the word.

"What do you think?"

"Predestination—another name for luck."

"You're ingenious."

"Grateful, rather."

She laughed, a gentle laugh that faded in a sigh, and after a moment of anticipative silence, almost apprehensive, felt obliged to ask: "What were you thinking about me, Garrett?"

"Much the usual thing, I'm afraid—"

"Oh, Garrett!" Her voice was rueful though she laughed. "Again?"

"I'm a persistent beggar, you know, Katherine. . . . But otherwise, also, I happened to hear your name mentioned today . . . gossip . . an idle rumor . . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GATHERED SMILES

Couldn't Fool Him.

Serving in the capacity of collector for a certain bank is a colored man who spends his evenings playing in a band.

One of the clerks in the bank, knowing of the clerk's musical attainments, said to him: "Joe, I went to a vaudeville show last night and one of the fellows there played 'Traumereo' great!"

Joe looked at him suspiciously for a moment and then said "You tell that stuff to Bonny. You don't get me to bite, 'cause Ah knows they ain't no such instrument."

The Right Chord.

"I hope you will believe me when I tell you that you are the only girl I ever loved."

"No. That I refuse to believe."

"Then you will believe me when I tell you that you are the prettiest girl I ever loved?"

"Yes. Yes, I am sure you are in earnest now."

His Calling.

"What are you doing now, Wigglethorpe?"

"Settlement work."

"Settlement work? You don't look the part."

"That's what I'm doing, just the same; I'm collecting bills for old Spotcash."

Consistent.

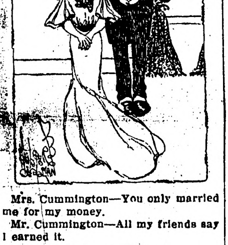
"I don't believe you love me any more," sighed Mrs. Tripper.

"I don't," replied Mr. Tripper.

"What?"

"I loved you just as much as I possibly could, my dear, on our wedding day, and I have loved you just as much as I possibly could ever since."

A HOT ONE.



Mrs. Cummington—You only married me for my money.

Mr. Cummington—All my friends say I earned it.

Seasonable Topics.

Good-by, electric fan
That cooled our pate.
Soon with the baseball fan
You'll hibernate.

Without Guile.

"Yes, sir," said an Emporia citizen, "I have perfect faith in the weather predictions of Irl R. Hicks."

"In that case," remarked the polite stranger, "let me sell you an orange grove in Alaska."

Unmarried.

The Chicago woman was on the witness stand. "Are you married or unmarried?" thundered the counsel for the defense. "Unmarried, four times," replied the witness, unblushingly.

Another Outrage.

"Oh, pa, come quick!"

"What's the matter?"

"There's an aviator comin' down in our corn field without paying the slightest attention to the scarecrow."

A Test.

The Cop—Which of these houses do you live in?

Mr. Jaggs—Take me all 'long the street, lemme try every door, and the only one I can't open ish mine.—Puck.

The Way.

"How is it that Jabbs has so much money? He isn't working now, is he?"

"Not exactly, but his wife gives bride parties."

The Kind of Diet.

"Fish is a great brain food."

"Then lots of people must like weakfish."

Scattering.

A couple of colored variety actors were in earnest conversation when a third dusty trouper happened to overhear a remark which he thought referred to him.

"Heah, you," he exclaimed, "who you 'ludin' to?"

"Dat's all right," said one of the others, "we wasn't shootin' at you."

"Puhaps, puhaps," replied the offended one, "but membuh dis: If you mus' keep on shootin' bettah use no mo' ob dem splash bullets!"

Then He Took Them Down.

"You buy new shoes at least once a week, don't you, Mr. Snoogle?" said the typewriter girl.

"What makes you think so, Miss Wynot?" asked the head of the firm.

"Why, almost every time you put your feet on my desk I notice you have a new pair on."

PUT HIS FOOT IN IT.

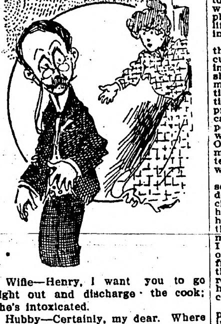
A young surgeon, who was very retiring and awkward, was asked to dinner by a lady who was at least fifty and tried to pass herself off as twenty, and apparently imagined that being rude and tomboyish assisted to sustain the youthful illusion.

At dinner she asked him to carve a fowl, and, never having carved a fowl before, and being painfully shy, he made a mess of it. Instead of trying to cover his confusion his hostess called attention to it pointedly by looking down the table and saying loudly:

"Well, Mr. P., you may be a very clever surgeon, but if I wanted a leg off I should not come to you to do it."

"No," he replied, politely; "but then, you see, you are not a chicken."

IT COOLED HIS COURAGE.



Wifie—Henry, I want you to go right out and discharge the cook; she's intoxicated.

Hubby—Certainly, my dear. Where is she?

Wifie—She is in the kitchen waiting for you.

Hubby—Waiting for me? Then I guess there's no hurry.

Needless Alarm.

"Am forwarding a barrel of spruce gum as a gift," wired a Bennington (Vt.) man to a friend in Boston.

"Gee, whiz!" ejaculated the Boston man, "that's more spruce gum than my family could consume in several lifetimes."

So he went to the druggist and arranged to have him take 100 pounds or so at a fair price. Congratulating himself on being so much in pocket, the Boston man awaited the arrival of the barrel. It came. It was three inches high.

It Soon Happens.

A thing of beauty is a joy
And we uplift
A song of praise without alloy—
Till fashions shift.

One Room to a Floor.

"Why did you purchase that abandoned lighthouse?"

"I want to fit up a little hotel."

"You can't accommodate many guests."

"No; but I want to be able to say that I once kept a summer hotel in which every guest could have an outside room."

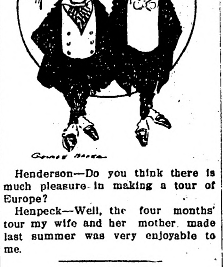
A Favorite Spot.

Noah sighted Mount Ararat.

"At last," he cried, "the mountain resort with an ocean view!"

Herewith he felt the voyage was not in vain.—Puck.

GOT RID OF THEM.



Henderson—Do you think there is much pleasure in making a tour of Europe?

Henpeck—Well, the four months' tour my wife and her mother made last summer was very enjoyable to me.

Who Knows?

Hobble skirt—harem skirt—
Fol-de-rol-lo!
What's fashion's coming spurt?
No skirt at all?

An Instance.

"The great things are not always the ones most noticed."

"I agree with you. Take a wretched little mite of a cinder. It is of all things one most in the public eye."

"Two of a Kind."

He—how is this? I come back unexpectedly from my trip and find you flirting with another man. You have deceived me.

She—Not any more than you. You told me you would be away eight days, and here you are back again the next day. Have you not also deceived me?—Fliegende Blaetter.

MUNYON PREACHES HOPE PHILOSOPHY

New Association Gaining Many Members.

FAITH'S CURATIVE POWER

NOTED HEALTH EXPERT GIVES REASON FOR BIG SUCCESS IN MEDICINE

Tremendous success has attended the organization of the new Munyon "Hope Cult." Professor Munyon claims that he has secured more converts than he even anticipated, and says that his "Hope Cult" is growing in leaps and bounds. It is said that the total membership of the association throughout the United States is now well over the half million mark.

In a statement for publication Prof. Munyon said:

"I want to talk to every sick, ailing and despondent person in this city. I want to preach my new creed to them. I want to tell them about my new philosophy of health, which is the fruit of a lifetime of study and experience in dealing with sick folk.

"I want to expound the Great Truth that I have learned that there is more curative power in an ounce of Hope than in pounds of Dope. That sick people should not take medicine except as a medium through which the great curative power of Hope may be made effective. Medicines are necessary in the present state of the world's progress because they give a patient physical support and strength and renewed vigor with which to brace up the will power. One knows, from the action of the proper medicines, that he or she is feeling better by this inspired hope and faith, which complete the cure.

"I think that probably a million persons at least in the United States have declared themselves cured by my medicines, and I know that these people have had the best remedies medical science had to offer. I have always contended that if there is any virtue in medicine my followers should have the best, but I verily believe that more than one-half of those who have been lifted to health from the bondage of chronic illness, through taking my medicines, have been really cured by the knowledge that they had the utmost in medical lore at their command, and the Hope this inspired.

"I am not in any sense a practicing physician. I employ at my laboratories in Philadelphia a large staff of expert physicians and chemists, and I have many other physicians in various cities of the United States detailed to give free advice to the sick and afflicted. My headquarters are at Munyon's Laboratories, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa., and I have there a staff of duly registered physicians and consulting experts, and to all who desire it I offer the best of medical advice absolutely free of charge."

Write today, addressing Prof. J. M. Munyon personally and your letter will have a special care.

An Exacting Situation.

"Doctor," said the nervous man, "is there any way of teaching a person to talk in his sleep?"

"I never heard of any," replied the physician. "How could such an accomplishment be of benefit?"

"It's either that or insomnia for me. My wife is one of the best suffragette speakers before the public. She always rehearses her orations at home, and I've got to say 'hear! hear!' or 'that's the stuff!' at least once every ten minutes."—Washington Star.

As frost, raised to its utmost intensity, produces the sensation of fire, so a good quality, over-wrought and pushed to excess, turns into its own contrary.—Wm. Matthews.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

As dawn precedes the sun, so should acquaintance precede love.—Du Bose.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis.—"I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman. I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish."—Mrs. HERMAN SIETH, Pound, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Application for entry as second-class matter at the postoffice at Holt, Minn., pending.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

It is stated that there is a considerable falling off in the passenger receipts of the railroads since they increased the rates to 3 cents per mile. Hope that's true.

"From now on no loyal Italian will dare to take a Turkish bath," remarks the Bemidji Pioneer. We never heard of one who did.

There is nothing cheap about politics in Wisconsin. The figures show that about $108,000 was spent to secure a seat in the U. S. Senate, a job with a salary of $7,500 a year for a 6-year term.

The Grygla Eagle says that the County attorney ought to do some investigating out there, as "booze" seems to be "leaking out of some joint." Go to it, Mr. County Attorney, but dont overlook Holt while you are investigating.

It is a good idea sometimes for the people of a town, particularly its business men, to get together and stick together. In any movement that will actually benefit the community this rule can be observed with good results, but anyone who will suggest a combination to do things in a manner to discredit or injure his town is entitled to a swift kick.

In spite of money, influential friends, and local political pull it took the jury over at Bemidji just ninety minutes to bring in a verdict of guilty against Dr. Dumas, the alleded "king of the yegg-man" who was charged with being a party to the attempted burglary and burning of the postoffice and store at Puposky. The verdict seems to be right in line with public opinion.

Long Prairie Leader:—One of the reasons doubtless why the railroads decided to sell mileage books at two cents per mile was because they did not want the determined opposition to the rate raise from the well-to-do classes. They thought they could stick the farmer and while there would be a howl, it would not avail anything. They dreaded and feared the opposition that would come from the business interests of the cities and towns if the straight 3-cent rate was adhered to. So they made the change whereby all these "influential" people get the 2-cent rate. Hence we have the situation in Minnesota of the well-to-do traveling everywhere and at all times at 2 cents per mile while the poorer people, riding on the same coach and oft times in the same seat, and riding from the same town to the same town, paying 3 cents per mile. The situation is one of rank injustice.

THE FIRST NUMBER

Victor L. Berger, the first Socialist in Congress, Will Speak at T. R. Falls.

The people of the northwest will have an opportunity next Monday, to hear a speech by one of the most remarkable men now in the public eye, when Victor L. Berger of Milwaukee will appear at the large auditorium in Thief River Falls as the first number of the list of five attractions comprising the Lyceum course for the season of 1911-1912. Mr Berger holds an unique position before the American public. He is the first Socialist member of that great legislative body—the U. S. congress. He is commonly referred to as the "Father of Milwaukee." Social democracy in that city is what it is, whether good or ill, chiefly because of Mr. Berger. He is its pioneer, its propogandist, its sponsor. Its history is mainly his biography as a citizan of Milwaukee. He rocked it in its cradle, reared it and now exults to see his bantling in control of that great city. During his first term as a member of Congress, Mr. Berger achieved renown as being the author of the now famous "Old Age Pension Bill," and it is in that connection that he is best known to the American public. As a lyceum speaker Mr. Berger has few equals, and his topics, "Why Milwaukee Became Socialist," "The Socialistic View of the Trust Question," and "The French Revolution from a Socialist Point of View," are ranked as masterpieces.

This sterling attraction has been secured for Monday evening, October 16, at the Auditorium, Thief River Falls, at a great expense by the local committee. Season tickets for the course of five numbers, now on sale and can be secured by notifiying H. O. Kjomme or Oscar Sponheim Thief River Falls. The citizens of Thief River Falls extend a hearty cordial invitation to the citizens of the Northwest to attend any or all of the course entertainments.

JOIN THE CROWD

And attend our big

MARKET DAY

SATURDAY

Yo'll miss the time of your life if you stay home.

Come! Hear Gov. Eberhart and Hon. Halvor Steenerson, and take home a load of the bargains offered.

The Commercial Club of Holt

WORK OF THE ANCIENT HUNS

Stone-Walled Ring That Is Being Excavated at Otsenhausen in the Black Forest.

A Hun ring, reminding one of the Roman castra found in various parts of Great Britain, is being examined afresh at Otsenhausen in the Black Forest district. It dates from pre-Roman times, indeed is believed to be one of the earliest works of the kind.

It lies in the hills 612 meters above the sea, and the wall inclosing it is over 1,300 meters long. The wall is so built as to be completely hidden by trees, and as it is 30 meters broad at the top and ten feet high, the inclosure is practically hidden from view. The stones composing the wall are of small size and loosely arranged, so that the difficulty of surmounting it is increased and the chance of a night surprise diminished.

At present there are several openings in the wall, but it is believed that originally there was only one. The site of the latter has been excavated and the remains of Roman vessels unearthed. The inclosure was supplied with water from a well at one end and must have afforded a refug for a large number of men and cattle.

NO TIME TO PRAY FOR RAIN

Wise Old Negro Slave Knew It Would Not Come Till the Wind Shifted.

During slavery times my father owned a splendid negro man who, however, was rather liberal in his religious views, and was classed by his more emotional fellows as a "plumb infidel." There had been a continued drought, and pious believers, black and white, were to pray for rain. On Sunday morning my father found Henry surreptitiously hoeing a bit of late corn of his cabin, instead of going to church.

"I'm surprised, Henry," said my father. "Why are you not at the meeting to pray for rain with the others?"

Henry shifted from one foot to the other and looked at his master quizzically.

"Now, Marse George," he said, apologetically, "you know, an' I know, 'tain't gwine to rain, nohow till de win' shifts."—Exchange.

SUNDAY SCHOOL STILL LIVES

Are things going to the bad when General Secretary Marion Lawrence is able to report to the International Sunday School convention in San Francisco a Sunday school attendance in this country only a few thousands short of 15,000,000? Since the last convention, three years ago the increase in enrollment has been 1,431,006—itself not a bad sign. In the numerous new organizations being planned for the church, the Sunday school remains the best as well as the oldest, rightly styled the strong right arm of the church. "Long may it wave!"—Leslie's.

SHAKESPEARE NOT IN IT.

Richard Le Gallienne, the well-known author, was condemning at a dinner at Sherry's in New York, the conceit of a certain playwright.

"He is indeed conceited," said a young woman novelist. "In congratulating him on the success of his last comedy, I told him he was the greatest living playwright, and—do you know—he didn't seem at all pleased!"

"No, of course not," said Mr. Le Gallienne, "you should have told him he was the greatest playwright that ever lived."

DISILLUSIONED.

The young man sat beside the beautiful maiden on the sofa.

"Miss Nora," he began hesitatingly, "may I ask you not to call me 'Mr. Durand?'"

A rosy blush crept to the girl's cheeks, and she cast her glorious eyes down at the carpet.

"Well," she stammered, "our acquaintance is so short. Why should I not call you that?"

"Because, Miss Nora," answered the young man, "the fact is, my name in not Durand, my name is Dupont."

THE FIRST EXCUSE.

"It's all your fault, Eve," muttered Adam, when he heard that Abel had been killed. "This comes of the way you've been raising Cain."

SHOOTING RAPIDS IN JAPAN

Exciting Sport for Tourists Made Safe by Marvelous Skill of Native Boatmen.

The rapids on the Hodzu river near Kyoto must fill even the most blase of tourists with excitement. A train from Kyoto climbs slowly and painfully upward until finally it deposits its passengers at a quaint little siding.

From here, says the Wide World, one goes to the river bank and embarks in a rude, flat-bottomed boat, which is pushed out by four men into the middle of a broad river, reed-edged and sleepy.

For a few minutes one glides dreamily along; then, rounding a curve, one suddenly hears the roar of water and the boat tears down a rapid, just missing the banks on each side. The high banks race past, death appears imminent, and then, with one mad swirl, it is all over and the boat is on the quiet unruffled stream once more.

This happens again and again for nearly an hour. At first one's whole mind is filled with the conviction that an accident must happen, but gradually comes a delicious feeling of safety as one notes the marvelous skill these men show in piloting the boat through the seething rapids and one is able to appreciate the beauty of the scene.

TRUTH IS MOTHER OF VIRTUE

In Ancient Mythology She Was Pledge of Honesty and Bulwark of Honor.

In the ancient mythology, Truth was a goddess and the mother of Virtue. She wore garments as white as snow; her looks were serene, pleasant, courteous, cheerful, and yet modest; she was the pledge of all honesty, the bulwark of honor and the light and joy of human society.

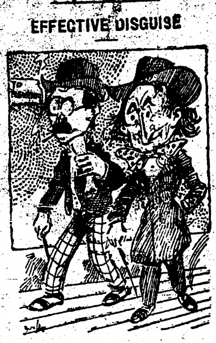
Such was truth, which in these days is much abused. We are so apt to think if we have truth on our side we have a right to be proud, arbitrary and even insolent; but when we act that way we may be sure that the truth is not our ally. Truth is not rude and unkind. It does not bawl and bellow and shake its fist under our nose. Truth is friendly, and when it isn't it is a lie.

There is another thought one gets from the mythological faith, and that is this, that Virtue is the daughter of Truth. So if a man's life is presided over by truth, it is necessarily a virtuous and honorable life, and if it isn't that kind of a life he may know that it is born of error and wrong. When we see a man attacking another or another's cause with prejudice, hate and angry words, we turn about and go up street in sorrow, for that man who has never learned that there can be no truth not born of virtue.—Ohio State Journal.

TRIFLES AMUSED JOHNSON.

From Boswell's Life of Johnson "In one of Doctor Johnson's manuscript diaries there is the following entry, which marks his curious minute attention: 'July 26, 1768: I shaved my nail by accident in whetting the knife, about an eighth of an inch from the bottom and about a fourth from the top. This I measure that I may know the growth of nails.' And 'August 15, 1783, I cut from the vine 41 leaves which weighed five ounces and a half and eight scruples. I lay them upon my bookcase, to see what weight they will lose by drying.'"

EFFECTIVE DISGUISE



The Novelist—Did "opportunity" ever knock upon your door?

The Poet—If it did it must have been disguised as a wolf.

She—I felt very awkward in my

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES
1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE
SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER
It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.
Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.
IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS
IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE
NOW ON EXHIBITION
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you Satisfaction.
NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...
Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.
OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.
FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.
ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.
BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.
POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.
Catalogue and further information given free by writing.
J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.12
Wheat	.97
Barley d	.80
Oats	.39
Rye	.81

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Wanted—Pure bred Brown Leghorn cockerel. Apply at this office.

Men with Teams Wanted by Folden & Ormisten, 2 miles east of Steiner.

Sigurd Rice was up from Plummer on Tuesday calling on old friends between trains.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg and son Waldemer went to Thief River Falls to spend Sunday visiting.

Miss Anna Carlson returned to Crookston on Saturday after a brief visit at the Benson home west of here.

Andrew Haugan, who is drilling a well on the Wm. Wendt farm, went down to Thief River Falls for an over Sunday visit.

The Ladies Aid of the Holt Synod Church will serve dinner tomorrow at the Holt Mercatile Co's store. Price 25 cents.

Dr. H. B. Newell, veterinary surgeon of Thief River Falls, graduate of Chicago veterinary college, will be in Holt on Saturday, Oct. 14.

P. L. Anderson made a trip to Thief River Falls on Wednesday to arrange for the orchestra music for the big dance at the Woodman Hall tomorrow evening.

"Rummegrot" dinner will be servid at the Holt Mercatile Co's store tomorrow by the Ladies Aid of the Holt Synod church. This will be a real treat, and the price only 25 cents.

Ten per cent discount for cash on everything in hardware and furniture is the splendid offer of S. S. Kolden & Co. for tomorrow. Every cash buyer gets a ten per cent premium on his purchase by this plan. See their ad.

C. J. Knox was here from Duluth the first of the week to look after matters on his farm at Ringbo. He expressed himself as well pleased with the evidences of progress and prosperity which he observed in this vicinity.

We want a live correspondent in every township in Eastern Marshall county to send us the news of the locality and solicit subscriptions for this newspaper. We want bright young people and will make it worth their while to represent us.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Miss Mary Dovre left on Friday for Jevne to teach a term of school.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip by team to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

Miss Matilda Furr left Friday last for East Grand Forks and will teach a term of school in a district north of that city.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Twins, boy and girl, were born to Mr. and Mrs. Anton Peterson at their home north of town on Saturday. All doing well.

Mrs. Ole Reierson with her son and daughter, Rudolph and Esther, went to Thief River Falls Monday afternoon for an overnight visit.

M. Scheffel and son were here for a few days looking over lands in the Mud Lake district. They returned to their home near Lyle, Minn., on Monday.

Dr. H. B. Newell, veterinary surgeon, of Thief River Falls, who is a graduate of Chicage veterinary college, will be in Holt on Saturday, Oct. 14th.

A 12-pound baby girl arrived safely at the home of John A. Sorum on Tuesday. Mother and child are doing well and some hopes are entertained for John.

R. L. Olson's big Auction Sale will he held nezt Friday. Half a mile south west of Holt.

J. O. Quisberg, who formerly conducted a real estate office in Holt, has purchased an interest in a general store at Belgrade, in Stearns county, and is now actively engaged in that line of business.

O. P. Wiig, of Perley, exchanged greetings with his son Wm. T. Wiig, Great Northern agent here, on Saturday. Mr. Wiig had been to Roseau county on some real estate business and was on his way home.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church next Sunday at 11 o'clock, and the Conferments will meet at 2 o'clock. The Young Peoples Society will meet at Edwin Erickson's the same evening at 7 o'clock.

TAKEN UP—On Friday, Oct. 6, at my place 3 miles west and 1 1-4 miles north of Holt, 1 red heifer calf and 1 red steer calf, white striped. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.
JOHN SWANSON.

The music for the big dance at the M. W. A. hall tomorrow night will be furnished by Morck & Kemptons's orchestra from Thief River Falls. This organization furnishes music of the highest class and will be well worth hearing whether you dance or not.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Market Day Program will be Very Attractive

Holt's Big Market Day tomorrow promises to be the biggest and best day in the history of the town and its surrounding territory. The exact details of the program could not be arranged until after the arrival of Governor Eberhart this afternoon, as the committee desires to accomodate the time of the addresses to the hour that will best suit the governor's convenience.

Congressman Steenerson arrives this morning and will remain until Saturdry afternoon.

After the departure of the governor and party in the afternoon a program of races and sports will be pulled off on the main street, and the day's doings will close with a big dance at the M, W. A. Hall, for which the music will be furnished by Morck & Kempton's orchestra, of Thief River Falls.

The immense special, low-price sale by the Holt Mercantile Co., is one of the star attractions of the day.

S. S. Kolden & Co., are out with the splendid offer of a ten per cent reduction for cash on everything in their stock of hardware and furniture.

The splendid liberality and public spiritedness of these two firms are entitled to the public recognition and support.

We hope that every reader of this paper will be in the crowd, and bring their neighbors with them. The younger people especially should come to see and hear their Governor and Congressman. Two such prominent public men are seldom to be met at a gathering of this kind and it will be worth traveling many miles to hear them tomorrow.

Come, everydody within reaching distance. You will not be disappointed in the offerings of the day.

We would call special attention to the fact that the Woodman hall will be used for agricultural exhibits and the farmers are urged to bring in good samples of their products so that outside visitors may know the great productiveness of this territory.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 60 cents only, while they last.

R. L. Olson's big Auction Sale will be on Friday, the 20th. Half a mile southwest of Holt.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Our specials in triple coated, white lined, enamelled kitchen ware at 10 and 60 cents are really wonderful values. We have quite a lot on hands and, while they last, we will sell them at these prices. You may never get these goods at such low prices again, so call and get what you want while they last. S. S. Kolden & Co.

BIG MARKET DAY SALE
Everything Marked Down to
EXTRA LOW PRICES
We LEAD, where others try to follow
Holt Mercantile Co.
"The Big New Store"

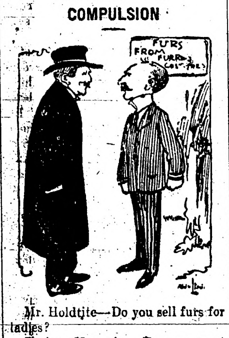
A WHISTLING WELL.

A resident of West Seattle has in his back yard a whistling well which predicts changes of weather instead of gushing water. With the intention of boring for water this man drove a drill 153 feet below the surface.

The well was abandoned at this depth because no water was in sight. Later the owner noticed that the pipe which capped the bore was spouting wind making a peculiar whistling sound. At other times the pipe seems to suck in wind.

By observation it has been found that the expulsion of air precedes a storm of some sort, and the influx of air a change for the better.—Popular Mechanics.

COMPULSION



Mr. Holdtite—Do you sell furs for ladies?

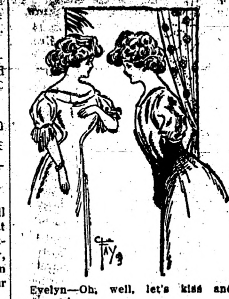
Dealer—Yes, sir. Do you want to buy a set for your wife?

Mr. Holdtite—No, I don't; but it looks as though I'd have to.

ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT.

Robert W. Chambers, the least Bohemian of novelists, has a horror of all those whose faults are cloaked and condoned with the phrase, "the artistic temperament." "The artistic temperament," said Mr. Chambers, "may be best defined as the habit of borrowing and forgetting to pay."

WILLING TO OBLIGE



Evelyn—Oh, well, let's kiss and make up!

Loraine—All right, dear. I'll do the kissing, but you've had more experience with the other part of the performance.

YOUTH AND AGE.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, at a wedding breakfast in Danville, indicated in a telling way one of the great differences between youth and age.

"When a man is young," he said, "he is anxious to display his knowledge; but, when he gets old, his desire is to conceal his ignorance."

A FINANCIAL QUERY.

"Are night banks in finance what they are in nature?"

"What do you mean?"

"Are they to collect what's due?"

Commercial Club Meeting

There will be a regular meeting of the Commercial Club of Holt next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.
CHAS. W. LATTA, Secretary.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

HAY FOR SALE—Ten tons timothy and clover and about 40 tons of wild hay, all first-class. August Carlson, section 11, Holt township.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 060 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.
HOLT STATE BANK
Incorporated June 1st, 1910.
Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.
Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematise their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.
Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in FLOUR
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?
List it with
CHAS. W. LATTA
At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office
HOLT, MINN.

10 per cent
DISCOUNT on all Cash Purchases of Furniture and Hardware
That is our Special Offer to the Public for MARKET DAY. This counts for buyers.
This offer is for Market Day Only
We make a specialty of RANGES and HEATING STOVES at prices that save you money.
Funeral Supplies always in stock.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

AT A CRITICAL PERIOD.

Of Peculiar Interest to Women.

Mrs. Mary I. Remington, Elgleberry St., Gilroy, Cal., says: "I suffered so severely from pain and soreness over the kidneys that it was a task for me to turn in bed. My kidneys acted very frequently, but the secretions were retarded and passages scalded. I was weak and run down. After taking other remedies without benefit, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I was going through the critical period of a woman's life at the time and after using Doan's Kidney Pills there was a miraculous change for the better in my health."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Try It.

"Mary," said a mother to her quick-tempered little girl, "you must not get mad and say things. You should always give a soft answer."

When her little brother provoked her an hour afterward, Mary clenched her little fist and said, "Mush!"—The Watchward.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Just for the Summer.

The old woman who lived in a shoe explained.

"Roomier than the summer hotel rooms," she cried.

Early Standards of Mendacity.

Eve meditated.

"I think that story Adam told me is a lie out of the whole leaf," she announced.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. It leads all other medicines in merit.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

WILL YOU TRAP THIS SEASON?
IF SO YOU WILL WANT OUR COMPLETE PRICE LIST ON RAW FURS ITS FREE
SEND US YOUR NAME
TAGS FREE
WE PAY WHAT WE QUOTE
WE GIVE YOU A SQUARE DEAL
WE CHARGE NO COMMISSION
DIRECT BUYERS OF FURS
LOTZ BROS 113-115 ELM ST. ST. LOUIS.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety.
They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.
ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 10 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

GUNS Hunting Clothing

Shooters' Supplies of every kind and style. Not only the largest assortment and stock to select from but a class of goods, of sterling value such as have made us what we are today.

The Largest Exclusive Sporting and Athletic Goods House in the World

Every Standard Gun, Rifle and Revolver at bottom prices, also Basket Balls, Foot Balls, Skates, Sweaters, Gymnasium Suits, Seines, Thermos Bottles, Kodaks, Bicycles, etc.

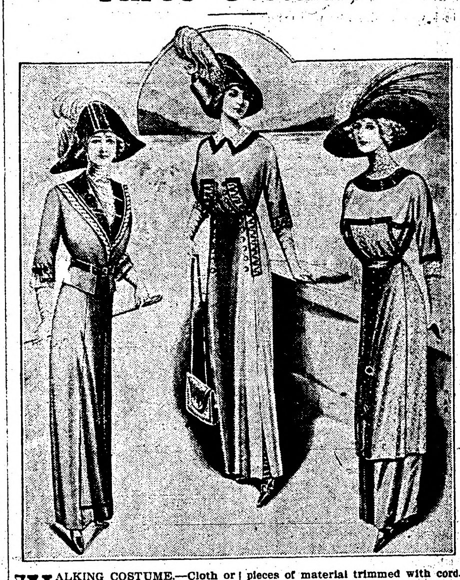
Next to visiting our wonderful store, is to look through our Gun Book. Write for it.

FREE CATALOG 984

Schmelzer Arms Co.
KANSAS CITY, MO.

PISO'S
Best for
COUGHS & COLDS

Three Costumes



WALKING COSTUME.—Cloth or serge would make up well in this style; the skirt has a floating panel down front taken to within a few inches of foot. The basque of the Russian coat is added under a belt of black satin, the revers are also of satin edged with black and white striped silk; this with a binding of satin trims the sleeves; a frill of soft lace adds a finish.

Hat of black satin, trimmed with ostrich feathers.

Visiting Dress.—Eau de Nil Venetian cloth is used here, the skirt is slightly high-waisted, and is trimmed part way down each side by cord sewn on quite straight, with a waving of narrower cord between; a row of buttons is sewn on the inside, little openings are left at the foot, to show pieces of material trimmed with cord. The Magyar bodice is trimmed to match, with the addition of black satin, which forms straps outside cord, and finishes collar and cuffs.

Hat of Tagel to match, trimmed with a feather and bead cabouchon.

Smart Dress.—This becoming dress is made up in vieux rose delaine, patterned in black and white, and in plain vieux rose delaine. The tunic and lower part of bodice are of the fancy delaine, the latter is prettily trimmed with strappings of black satin, which also edge the over-sleeves and yoke, while lace is used for the under-sleeves and yoke; the lower part of skirt and upper of bodice are of the plain delaine.

Hat of black chip, trimmed with an aigrette and a large rosette of vieux rose tulle.

MARKING THE FALL COSTUME

Many New Ideas Are to Be Found Among the Latest Effects Designed.

Practically all the new coats are made full length and cut on straight lines. They are made up in pongee, soft finished taffeta and rubberized silk.

Among the novelty coats for fall are those made of taffeta or silk serge and lined with heavy cloth, the cloth being used for the trimming.

Silks, and especially silk velvets, are in the highest favor, and three silk frocks are seen now where before two were shirtwaists and suit skirts.

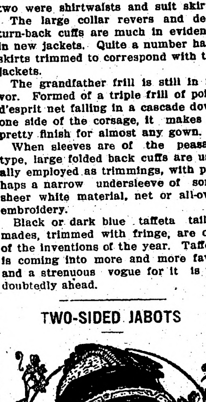
The large collar revers and deep turn-back cuffs are much in evidence in new jackets. Quite a number have skirts trimmed to correspond with the jackets.

The grandfather frill is still in favor. Formed of a triple frill of point d'esprit net falling in a cascade down one side of the corsage, it makes a pretty finish for almost any gown.

When sleeves are of the peasant type, large folded back cuffs are usually employed as trimmings, with perhaps a narrow undersleeve of some sheer white material, net or all-over embroidery.

Black or dark blue taffeta tailormades, trimmed with fringe, are one of the inventions of the year. Taffeta is coming into more and more favor and a strenuous vogue for it is undoubtedly ahead.

TWO-SIDED JABOTS



The modest little jabot which used to fill in the V of the coat opening now looks prim and old-fashioned, indeed. New jabots are stupendous affairs, which make the whole coat front white and fluffy with sheer material and lace frills. This jabot has on one side a rever of tucked lawn and lace. At the straight edge of the rever is a jabot frill of plaited lawn and lace, very wide at the top and tapering to nothing at the bottom. The frill turns back over the left side of the coat front, the rever lying flat across the right side.

ADORNMENT FOR THE BABY

Much Consideration Has Been Given to Designs for the Small Household Monarch.

Sunray shirring is coming in again, and very quaint it looks on the little white bonnets for infants and their sisters of two or three years. The backs of the bonnets are stiffened and round and the side portions also are shirred.

One dainty little bonnet of this style is bordered with a band of white fur, and a second has a narrower band of mink and tiny dabs of the mink over the ears.

Pink apple blossoms apepar on one model, and a cluster of round, pink, unopened buds on another. A wreath is also a very pretty decoration, one being just an applique of alternating leaves and petals, the leaves being of moss-green velvet and the petals of pink silk. White chiffon makes some of these bonnets and white bengaline others. One combines the two materials, the chiffon being shirred in bands and used to trim the more severe outlines of the bengaline.

For a very new baby a long dress has a three-inch ruffle at the foot, applied with cording. A bow of pale blue ribbon, with streamers that reach almost to the hem of the long skirt, is caught at the left side near the shoulder.

For a little tot in short dresses there is a dainty coat of accordion-plaited white chiffon, with a forward turning hem, and a little cape made of white bengaline, embroidered.

Children's Garments.

The best-selling styles in children's garments are those that are copied from women's wear, says the Drygoods Economist. It is surprising how becoming these little coats are. For example, the shawl collar and side fastening, so popular with the grown-ups, are also meeting with great success in children's coats. The same is true of the hood effects, pointed collars, new shape sailors and Incroyable revers. Even the cut-up seams are being employed by the designers with considerable success.

Little Silk Boleros.

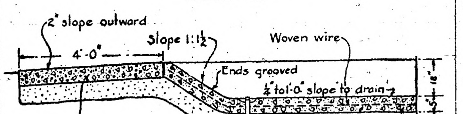
The dressmakers have experimented with boleros for two seasons and they seem to have landed them into fashion at last. They are worn in bright colors with white muslin gowns or old-fashioned frocks of floral organdie. They are finished around the edge with a plaited ruching of ribbon or a ruffle of lace. The severe ones have only a thick cable cord covered with silk or satin.

To Clean Silver Mesh Bag.

Any woman who owns a German or sterling silver mesh bag or purse, and who has learned how one soils light dresses and gloves, will be glad to know that she can clean it in a few minutes herself at home. Just take plenty of soda (common baking soda), this is what the jewelers use, and a little water and brush; rinse well and dry and think of the economy—It looks as good as new.

HOG RAISER SHOULD CONSIDER WALLOW AS REAL NECESSITY

Concrete Affair Proves Practical Scheme for Killing Vermin and Does Away With Expense of Dipping Tank—Crude Oil on Water Keeps Animal's Skin in Good Condition.



Partial Sectional View of a Concrete Hog Wallow. The Wallow Is Simply a Big Concrete Bowl With a Floor 4 Feet Wide Around the Edge.

The hog has been imposed upon more or less by the expression "as dirty as a pig," for, if given an opportunity, no other animal about the farm is more cleanly within his abode than is the porker. Being unable to perspire, the hog naturally suffers from warm weather more than other animals, and because of the lack of a cleaner place in which to cool his body he takes to the mud.

The concrete hog wallow is an improvement which every hog raiser should consider an absolute necessity. The hogs find great satisfaction in the concrete wallow, lying down in the water, excepting in quite cold weather. The wallow proves a very practical scheme for killing vermin when a quantity of crude oil or other disinfectant is put in and the intake and outlet stopped. This does away with the expense of a dipping tank and the trouble of dipping. Many farmers keep a small amount of oil in the wallow at all times, which keeps the skin of the animals in good condition. The crude oil remains on the surface of the water, and therefore does not escape into the outlet.

The wallow should be located near the water supply, whether this consists of a tank or spring. If the water is received from a tank, the wallow may be emptied and refilled at intervals, the intake and outlet ordinarily being kept closed. If the supply is not limited the water may be allowed to flow through the pool continuously. Where necessary, provision should be made for draining the outlet into the nearest line of tile.

The sectional view shown in figure 16 gives a good idea of the general shape and construction of the wallow. It will be found convenient to make the pool rectangular, with the rounded corners, giving it a depth of not over 18 inches. For the ordinary piggery the pool should be 15 to 20 feet long and 100 feet wide. A concrete floor 4 feet wide should be laid around it to prevent the hogs from burrowing or carrying in mud.

COW MUST BE KEPT CONTENTED

Dairy Animal Must be Catered to if Best Results Are to Be Secured—Three Essentials.

Among the factors that the countryman who feeds animals, whether for growth or for product, finds of basic importance, are the following:

Individual preference on the part of the animal must be catered to if the best returns are secured. The animals must be satisfied, and their likes and dislikes are almost as pronounced as in the human family. Early stockmen, and particularly those handling large numbers of animals, ignored this factor; but, under modern high pressure conditions, it is profitable practice to take the question of individuality into consideration. In the successful dairy each cow must be fed according to her individual needs and humor, because only a contented, satisfied animal gives the maximum milk flow.

The second fundamental is palatability. Experiments have conclusively proved that feed the animal likes will do it the most good. There must be variety to the ration to keep up the appetite and to stimulate digestive processes. This is where corn ensilage has its great merit. As a salad with a pungent odor and characteristic sharp flavor, it is especially an appetizer and keeps the digestive processes in vigorous working order.

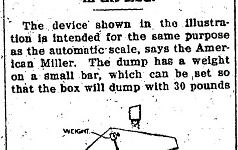
In the third place, the feed must be ample in every particular. A deficit in one of the essentials for growth or production, whether protein, carbohydrates, fats or ash, is a weak link in the chain which may make the entire feeding system ineffective.

Nothing is doing more to improve the methods of feeding than the increasing cost of feedstuffs. The stockman must get larger returns from the feeds he uses, and this will compel him to study the science of animal feeding and put his practice upon the right basis.—Saturday Evening Post.

WHEAT DUMP WORKS ITSELF

Device Has Weight on Small Bar, Which Can be Set so Box Will Dump With 30 pounds in the End.

The device shown in the illustration is intended for the same purpose as the automatic scale, says the American Miller. The dump has a weight on a small bar, which can be set so that the box will dump with 30 pounds in either end. This will make 60 pounds when both ends are dumped. As the register works on every dump, it registers 60 pounds or one bushel of wheat.



Dump in Action.

New Cockerels.

If your young chicks do not show the quality you expected, make up your mind to spend from $10 to $25 on new cockerels next winter.

BALANCED FEED FOR LIVE STOCK

Few Farmers Understand Feeding and Medicinal Value of Either Blood or Linseed Meal.

(By E. C. GLITZKE.)

Few farmers understand the feeding and medicinal value of either blood meal or linseed meal. Perhaps no other food contains the necessary food element in such concentrated form.

In order to be successful in their use one must thoroughly understand their composition, for the one is exactly oposite, both in medicinal and food value, from the other.

Blood meal is a highly concentrated form of protein, that most valuable of food elements—the part from which animals receive their muscles. It is the main element that growing stock should have in order to build up a strong constitution.

Where much corn is fed some blood meal should be added in order to balance up the ration, for corn is very rich in fat.

Such young stock as pigs, calves and colts very often get the scours from overfeeding, but a few doses of blood meal will correct the bowels at once and carry the animal safely through this dangerous disease.

In the case of very young stock that follow their mother it should be given to the dam and the young will get the benefit of it through the milk. In all other cases give it directly to the young stock in such quantities as may be needed to suit the size of the animal and severity of the case.

Linseed meal is exactly opposite in all its properties. It has a tendency to loosen the bowels, therefore it is Linseed meal is very rich in fat—the very valuable in cases of constipation. food element that gives heat and energy to the stock.

Where any food deficient in fat is fed to the stock a quantity of linseed meal should be added to balance up the ration.

Hand-fed calves are usually fed on skimmed milk. Now the fat of the milk has been taken out by the separator and therefore the protein remains in excess of all other elements.

A small quantity of linseed meal fed in the milk will balance up the ration and make it practically as good as the whole milk.

In cases of constipation in very young stock that follow their mother it should be given to the dam, as the young will get the benefit of it through the milk.

Where these two articles are kept on hand the farmer need have no fear of either constipation or scours in his stock, for these two articles act exactly as described and no evil results need be feared from their constant use.

Vitality of Weed Seeds.

Thirty years ago Dr. W. J. Beale, professor of botany at the Michigan agricultural college, buried in a box in the ground 20 varieties of weed seeds to test their vitality. Of these more than five varieties were found to be alive and quick to grow at the end of the thirty-year dormant period.

Proper Feed for Fowls.

The most successful poultry raisers realize the importance of feeding their fowls properly balanced rations, and it is safe to say that no one can attain the highest success with poultry unless the right kind and the right quantity of foods are supplied.

Always Makes Good

CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 lb
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappoints—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry.

Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate.

Received highest award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES SORE EYES

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 41-1911.

Circumstantial Evidence.

A Scotchman and his wife were visiting in a wild, beautiful part of the country. While driving one day with their host, the two men sitting together in the front seat, while the lady sat behind, they crossed a high bridge which spanned a roaring torrent. An unusually loud splash caught the gentlemen's attention for a moment, but nothing was said. After several miles the gentleman turned to address a remark to his wife, but her seat was empty.

"Aye," he remarked to his host, "that will be yon splash we heard."—Housekeeper.

A Superior Person.

F. H. Elliott, the secretary of the American Automobile association, was talking about a somewhat supercilious and conceited millionaire.

"He's a very superior person," Mr. Elliot said, smiling. "He's the sort of person who would be sure to go to a horse show in a motor car and to an automobile show in a monoplane."

Not Knocking Slattery.

Mrs. Coogan—An' the little thing is the divil's own image of his father.

Mrs. Slattery—Yis, but I don't moind that so long as he kapes hilthy.—Puck.

His Blasted Life.

"You refused me ten years ago."

"I remember," said the heiress. "You said it would wreck your life."

"It did. I have had to work for a living ever since."

A peck of trouble looks like a bushel to the man who is up against it.

Saves Worry Time and Trouble

Post Toasties

Can be served instantly with cream or milk.

It makes a breakfast or lunch so superior to the ordinary, that it has become a welcome pantry necessity in thousands of homes, and adds to the comfort and pleasure of life.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

A Metaphor Resented.

"Did I understand you to say, sir," said Colonel Stilwell, "that you regarded that orator's remarks as moonshine?"

"That's what I said," replied the critical person.

"Well, sir, I do not wish to seem captious, but when it comes to comparing that line of talk with a mountain product for whose vigorous qualities I have a large degree of respect, I must say your efforts to be complimentary, sir, go entirely too far."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Well arranged time is the surest mark of a well-arranged mind.—Pitman.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Charity organizations uncover a multitude of sinners.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A woman's idea of a man's responsibility depends on how he is dressed.

Fargo Directory

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Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE FARGO NORTH DAKOTA
Hj. Eurene, a D. B. C. graduate, has just been made paying teller of the First National Bank of Fargo. Ask the school how you can get as good a position.

FARGO TANNERY
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery Fargo, North Dakota

Harness and Horse Collars
Ask your dealer for "Eagle Brand." Absolutely guaranteed by us. Bristol & Sweet Harness Co., Fargo, N.D.

FURS JOSEPH & HOENCK
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

TRUNKS
Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog. MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

SELF-STARTING EVERITT "SIX"
A New Car Built by Old Engineers. Perfected Improvements Added to Tried and True Principles. Fully Equipped with Top, Windshield, Speedometer, Self-Starter, Magneto, Tools, etc., Send for Literature.
MORE BROTHERS, Fargo, North Dakota

We Furnish Positions To Graduates
A Beautiful Catalog Free
Aaker's Business Colleges
Fargo or Grand Forks
H. H. AAKER, Prop.

THE NELSON NATUROPATHIC INSTITUTE
NO. 1 NORTH BROADWAY, FARGO, N.D.
A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

WANTED Sufferers from Asthma to know that they can be cured in two to four weeks at the Electro-Medical Association and Sanitarium. Money back if not satisfied. Write for particulars. J. C. R. Charest, M.D., Office: Suite 301 deLendrecie Bldg., 620 Front St., Fargo, N. D.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
paid for sour cream. Price 26 cents this week. Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

SPEED

A single motion is quicker to make than two.

Only one motion is needed to make any character desired on the complete, straight-line, key-for-every-character keyboard of the easy action light running Model 10

SMITH PREMIER

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Inc.
1st Avenue North, Fargo, No. Dak.

The KITCHEN CABINET

THROUGH tatter'd clothes small vices do appear;
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all?
—Shakespeare.

'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after.

CARE OF FLOORS.

The highly-polished floors which are such an addition to the appearance of the home are also an addition to the work, for the surfaces show every grain of dust and lint. A broom covered with a soft flannel bag which has been sprinkled with a little oil, can be used several times without washing. If the floor is waxed water must be kept from it, as it turns it white.

If one likes a stained floor, permanganate of potash, a tablespoonful to a quart of water, is a good one. Dissolve it in boiling water and apply to the well-cleaned floor with a brush. It dries immediately and then any good oil or varnish may be used.

If one likes a clean, scrubbed floor, and there is but one pair of hands to do the work, try this plan of one housekeeper who has much to do, but likes to have an immaculate floor:

She scours a spot about three or four feet square with sapolio and a good brush, washing and rubbing perfectly dry with a dry, absorbent cloth. It takes fifteen or twenty minutes and she is not tired. The next day she does a little more, and with a small kitchen (as all should be these days) she keeps a good looking floor without too much work. A rug is spread over the freshly-scrubbed portion.

If the linoleum is worn off and looks bad on the floor, turn it over and give it a good coat of paint of flat color. It will outlast a new oilcloth. The upper surface will not take the paint as the under one will.

Oil for Dusting Floors.—Fill a bottle with one part linseed oil, one part turpentine and one part kerosene. Use this on the cloth or broom bag to dust the oiled or varnished floors. A weekly application with a floor mop to the linoleum will keep it looking like new.

If hot grease is spilled on a floor, put cold water on it immediately. The fat will harden and can much of it be scraped off before it soaks in.

A heavy rug to stand on when ironing or washing dishes will save tiring the feet.

OH, THIS is prime, chestnutting time
Has come at last, and so,
While fields are white with gleaming rime,
Into the fields I go,
A basket on my arm to bear
The treasures that I gain.
Oh, who would harbor thoughts of care
And who deem life in vain,
While merrily the crickets call,
And cheerily the chestnuts fall.

THE OCTOBER NUT.

The chestnut, though not grown in all parts of the United States, is found in almost every ordinary market. Chestnuts are palatable in almost any form and may be served in soup, as an entree or confection.

The shells are removed by cutting a half-inch gash in the side of the shell; then put them into a pan with a bit of butter, a half teaspoonful to each cup of nuts. Shake over the fire until the butter is melted, then put into the oven for five minutes. With a sharp knife remove the shells and the inner brown skin will come off at the same time.

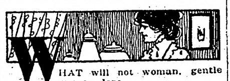
Chestnut Soup.—Cook two cups of shelled and blanched chestnuts in boiling water until tender; press through a sieve and add two cups of scalded milk. Cook two tablespoonfuls of onion in four tablespoonfuls of butter for five minutes, add two tablespoonfuls of flour and when well blended add the chestnut mixture, salt and cayenne to taste. Cook five minutes and add a cup of cream; reheat and serve.

Chestnuts en Casserole.—Remove the shells from three cups of chestnuts, put into the casserole and pour over three cups of highly-seasoned chicken stock. Cover and cook slowly three hours, then add two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour cooked together before adding. Serve at the table from the casserole.

Chestnut Roulettes.—Take a cup of chestnut puree prepared as for soup, add a few drops of onion juice, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, the same of thick cream, salt and paprika. Shape in balls the size of the French chestnuts; roll in crumbs and egg and fry in deep fat.

Old Roman Lighthouse.

La Coruna, the Spanish harbor, boasts, it is said, of the oldest lighthouse in the world, it having been built by the Romans in the time of Trajan, between 98 and 117 A. D. About 111 years ago the structure was overhauled and partly rebuilt, though the lower part of the pile was found to be in perfect condition, a tribute to the building ability of the Roman masons. When the weather is favorable the light can be seen a distance of 22 miles at sea.



WHAT will not woman, gentle woman dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up?
—Southey.

SOUP ACCESSORIES.

It is a bit hard at times to know what to serve with different soups.

For a rich cream soup dry salted crackers are most appropriate.

Croutons are prepared by cutting bread in very small cubes and frying them in deep fat, or butter the slices first and brown the cubes in the oven. These are served with broths and clear soups that have flavor more than nourishment.

Pulled bread is another accessory which is served with almost any kind of soup. Newly baked bread is taken from the oven and the crusts removed. The center is then pulled apart and baked again in the oven until a light brown.

Rice Balls.—Press a cup of cooked rice through a sieve, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, season well with salt, cayenne and nutmeg, a teaspoonful of lemon rind and one of chopped beaten egg. Roll in balls and cook in boiling salted water. Serve hot with soup.

A few tablespoonfuls of whipped cream added just at serving time to a cream soup and sprinkle with chopped chives or parsley adds both to the flavor and appearance.

Fritter Beans.—Melt a teaspoonful each of butter and lard, four tablespoonfuls of milk, and when boiling add salt, cayenne and the butter which has been cooked with a teaspoon of flour. Cook two minutes, then add four tablespoonfuls of cheese and two well-beaten eggs. Cool and drop from teaspoon into hot fat; drain and serve hot.

Cheese Sticks.—Cut bread sticks in halves lengthwise, spread thinly with butter, sprinkle with grated cheese, season with salt and cayenne and bake a delicate brown.

Noodles.—Beat an egg slightly, add a half teaspoon of salt and flour enough for a very stiff dough. Knead and roll as thin as paper. Cover with a towel and set aside for twenty minutes. Then cut in any desired shape, dry, and when needed cook twenty minutes in boiling salted water. Drain and add to the soup.

AH! You flavor everything.
You are the vanilla of society.

Men really know not what good water's worth.
—Don Juan.

SOME CASSEROLE DISHES.

A casserole need not be an expensive one with the silver rack to hold it, though such a one is a pleasure to possess.

Any stone-covered dish large enough to hold a fowl or meat and vegetables for a family meal will answer the purpose. Many use an ordinary bean pot for the cooking, though that cannot be placed on the table, as the nicer dishes may.

Vegetable Hash.—Cut fine a cup of carrot, a cup of turnip, the same amount of potato and a pound of chopped round steak. Add suet or butter, a piece the size of an egg, and two cups of boiling water. Bake in the bean pot, casserole or covered stone dish for two hours. Season when the vegetables have begun to cook.

Baked Chicken.—Take an old fowl, cut it up as for fricassee and roll each piece in seasoned flour. Poud over it a quart of good rich milk, cover and cook slowly for five hours; add more milk if it gets low and remove the cover long enough at the last to brown the chicken.

Baked Onions With Cheese.—Peel but do not cut the onions; parboil them, removing the water. Then put into the casserole with boiling water and butter. Cook until nearly tender, sprinkle with grated cheese and seasonings and finish cooking. Serve from the dish.

Potatoes and Sausage.—Parboil small-sized potatoes for five minutes; place in the casserole, cover with boiling water, and put on top of the link sausages and bake for two hours.

Spanish Dish.—This is a dish to use up left-over meat, but is so good that it never suggests a left-over. Put into the casserole a few slices of raw potatoes, the size of dish will depend upon the family. Then put in a layer of chopped cold meat; a cupful will be sufficient for three or four potatoes. Pour over a cup of tomatoes, a sprinkling of chopped onion and the gravy, if any, from the meat. Cover and cook an hour and just before serving sprinkle over the top a tablespoonful or two of cooked green peas for a garnish.

Nellie Maxwell.

Use the Plural.

"Mother, in sending out my birthday invitations, shall I say 'Your presence is requested?'"

"Of course not, my dear, you should say: 'Your presents are requested.'"

HERE IS SIMPLE LUNCH

DAINTY AND AMPLY SUFFICIENT FOR THE PURPOSE.

Also Has the Valuable Qualification of Being Easy to Serve When Chance Visitors Arrive at a Busy Time.

Although this lunch is dainty enough to tempt the most capricious appetite, yet it is sufficiently satisfying to serve as the only meal between breakfast and dinner. Hard boil as many eggs as are necessary, allowing two eggs for each plate required. When cool enough to handle remove the shells and carefully cut each egg in half lengthwise. Crumble all the yolks in a bowl, add salt, pepper, paprika, mustard to taste, and finely chopped cold ham or veal in the proportion of about a teaspoonful for each egg. Mix well. Then moisten with lemon juice and olive oil in proportion to suit the taste, adding enough liquid to make a very soft, smooth paste. Replace this mixture in the empty whites and arrange four halves around a lettuce leaf on a plate. In the center place a generous tablespoonful of cut up radishes and celery, being careful in cutting these that each piece of raddish shows some of the bright red outside. Around the outside of plate, between the halves of egg, put more radishes, cut in larger pieces than those used in the center. Then put the plates in the ice box until the sandwiches are prepared. Make these of thinly sliced white bread spread with butter and cheese. While any kind of cheese will make tasty sandwiches, if American cheese is used it is better to grate it and then sprinkle it over the buttered bread than merely to slice it. When the sandwiches are ready to serve remove the plates of salad from the ice box and over the center of each pour some mayonnaise dressing. Coffee or a light beer, depending upon one's preferences and convictions, is the drink to be served. And the salad is so satisfying that few will feel the need of a sweeter course to follow.

If one has the mayonnaise dressing ready, this lunch can be prepared very quickly by systematizing the work to be done. If one has no mayonnaise the salad will be just as delicious if the celery and radishes are marinated in French dressing while the eggs and sandwiches are being prepared. The French dressing then should be passed around at the table.

Veal Steak.

Select a good, meaty piece of veal from the leg in one piece, about two inches thick. Fry about eight or ten slices of bacon in a deep steel or iron frying pan; do not fry too crisp, and when done remove them and pour off the fat, leaving just enough on pan to fry the veal. Brown the veal well, on both sides. When well browned lay on top the bacon slices and pour on enough boiling water to barely cover all; salt to taste and add to water sliced three medium sized onions. Cover tightly (use a cover with an iron on top) and let simmer slowly for about two hours, according to thickness of meat. About ten minutes before it is done rub to a smooth paste in water a heaping tablespoonful of flour to thicken gravy. A little left over meat gravy or soup stock adds richness to gravy.

Preserving Time.

Spiced grapes are nice for children's school lunches by and by.

Plums preserved not too richly make a tart and excellent winter fruit.

Before grapes get too ripe is the best time to make jelly.

Peaches which are too green make a very poor canned product.

Yellow tomatoes, with lemon stewed down rich and thick, are liked in many families.

The queen of fruits for some purposes, the quince, will soon be in market.

To Set Color.

Keep your material in the same creases as when bought, open only enough to lie easily in the tub to cover the goods, and leave sufficient length of time to be thoroughly shrunk. Then lay a broom across the tub and carefully hank the material on it, still folded. Thus it will drain in the tub and so dry. On removal the goods will be as pressed and smooth as when bought.

Delicious Spice Pie.

The yolks of three eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of good cream, two tablespoons of flour, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one teaspoon of spice, cloves, cinnamon, and nutmeg. Mix flour and sugar together, then cream with butter; add yolks of eggs, beating thoroughly; next add cream and spices. Use the whites for the frosting on top.

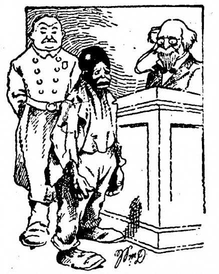
Pickled Lambs' Tongues.

Wash well and trim neatly twelve lambs' tongues. Boil in salt water until tender. Skin and pack in glass jars while tongues are hot. Put in a very few whole allspice and cloves, cover with hot vinegar and seal at once.

Home Fried Potatoes.

Cut raw potatoes in medium thick slices. Put a tablespoonful of lard into a frying pan, and when hot turn in the potatoes, season to taste, cover and fry brown.

AWFUL SURPRISE.



Magistrate—This officer says you approached your wife, spoke to her and she fainted.

Rastus—Dat's right, Jedge.

Magistrate—What did you say to her?

Rastus—Jes' tole her dat I loved her, sah.

RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY

Itched So He Could Not Sleep

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him. The trouble started in the form of a rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face.

"When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who said his condition was due to change of food and climate, and gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and it used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. He was completely covered with it at different times. It was at this time that my mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars, or other kind of disfigurement, and baby is completely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We have no further trouble with baby's skin. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to Cuticura," Dept. 14 K, Boston.

The Proof.

Mrs. J. G. Phelps-Stokes, in an address in Pittsburgh, was urging her women hearers to learn to be good cooks.

"If," she said quaintly, "you would convince your husband that you are a better actress than Duse and a better dancer than Pavlowa, prove to him that you are a better cook than Escoffier."

Why is it that so many people suffer with Lame Back? Hamlins Wizard Oil will cure it and for Aches, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, etc., there is nothing better.

Let me fail in trying to do something rather than sit still and do nothing.—Cyrus Hamlin.

GUARANTEED TO BE PURE.
PE-RU-NA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (30)

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE
For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Very successful. By mail 50 cents. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

A Reader Cures His Constipation—Try It Free

Simple Way for Any Family to Retain the Good Health of All Its Members.

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Questions and Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which, strangely enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?"

Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels has looked the whole field over, has practised the specialty for forty years and is convinced that the ingredients contained in what is called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, has the best claim to attention from constipated people.

Its success in the cure of stubborn constipation has done much to displace the use of salts, waters, strong cathartics and such things. Syrup Pepsin, by training the stomach and bowel muscles to again do their work naturally, and with its tonic ingredients strengthening the nerves, brings about a lasting cure. Among its strongest supporters are Mr. John Graveline of 98 Milwaukee Ave., Detroit, Mich., Mr. J. A. Vernon of Oklahoma City and thousands of others. It can be obtained of any druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, or if you want to try it first a free sample bottle can be obtained by writing the doctor.

For the free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

Men and Women wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Defective Page

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Mystery of the Hanoverian Coins.

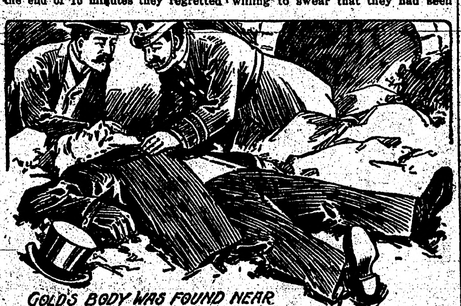
An Episode in the career of James Frazer one time Chief of Police of London.

COPYRIGHT 1911 BY W. G. CHAPMAN.

SOME time in 1881, John Gold, a retired merchant residing at Preston Park, Brighton, England, who had been traveling abroad, was mysteriously effaced from the earth. He was on his way home and had taken a first-class carriage on the afternoon express train. But when the train reached its destination he was not in it. And no stops had been made at way stations! The railway guards said that he was last seen somewhere between the Merstham and Balcombe tunnels.

When the railway carriage arrived at Preston Park a man, who gave the name of Lamon, alighted and claimed that he had been the victim of a murderous assault. He said that there were two other persons in the carriage with him, one of whom was disguised as a countryman. They had talked together on indifferent subjects, but when the train entered the Merstham tunnel some one had fired a pistol. Lamon said that before he knew what was going on some one struck him on the head and he fell senseless on the floor. He averred that he remained in this condition until just before the train reached Preston, when he recovered consciousness only to find himself alone in the carriage.

His appearance bore out his story. He seemed dazed. He had lost his collar and tie, and from the appearance of his clothing these articles had been torn forcibly from his person. The ticket taker at Preston Park said that Lamon was very emphatic in his denunciation of the railway company. The agent also noticed that the end of a watch chain was hanging from the boot of the injured man.



GOLD'S BODY WAS FOUND NEAR THE BALCOMBE TUNNEL.

The police offerd to accompany the man to his home where they might get his deposition. He said he resided at Croyden, and that it was not necessary for them to go with him. They insisted, however, and he went to a girl's boarding school at that place, managed by his relatives. He asked permission to go into the house to change his clothes. The police granted this request and while waiting for him strolled about the grounds. At the end of 15 minutes they regretted their generosity and went inside to seek their man. But he had gone. His relatives—who were very distant ones—had no knowledge of his movements. He told them he had to see a doctor at once and then had quickly, if somewhat discourteously, disappeared through a rear entrance of the school building.

The officers returned to Brighton very much chagrined. Here fresh and very startling information awaited them. It was announced that Mr. John Gold had been murdered. His body had been found on the ground near the line of the railway within the Balcombe tunnel. The physicians who examined the corpse said that death had been caused by a fracture of the skull. The theory was that he had been first shot by some one in the car, and that after a struggle had been thrown from the train, thus receiving the wound which caused his death.

James Frazer, the chief of police of London, gave the case his careful attention. He realized from experience that there were no problems more difficult to solve than these mysteries of railway carriages. But he was also aware that the merest trifle sometimes points the way to the guilty man. The finger of suspicion in this case pointed very strongly to Lamon, but up to the time Frazer was called in it was merely conjecture. His flight was against him, but innocent men have been known to act foolishly under trying circumstances.

Chief Frazer recalled that the guilty man in the famous Briggs murder had been captured from the fact that his photograph had been published in one of the London newspapers. Indeed, this case resembled the Gold murder in many of its leading aspects. Mr. Briggs was thrown from a railway carriage and killed. A hat that was left by the murderer contained a lining on which was printed the name of a well known English hatter. This clue led to the discovery and arrest of the culprit, although it involved a pursuit across the Atlantic ocean.

The chief felt that some similar clue might be found in the present instance. Accordingly he addressed himself to the work of a minute examination of the railway carriage. The first discovery exceeded his fondest expectations. Two Hanoverian coins were picked up from the floor of the vehicle. That was a good starting point. A detective was next sent to the neighborhood where Lamon resided. Every shop-keeper in that section was subjected to a severe cross-examination. Most of them knew the man, but said that he had not made any recent purchases. A young clerk in a grocery store, however, said that he had talked with Lamon only two days before.

"What did he want?" asked the detective.

"He came here and bought a quantity of tinned goods," was the reply.

"How did he pay for them?"

"In gold."

"How do you remember this?"

"Because it is so unusual, sir. After he had finished selecting his goods, he handed me two Hanoverian coins, saying with a laugh that he didn't suppose we would object to that sort of money. We didn't. We took them for gold and he was given 13s. 6d. in change."

The toils were now closing in around Lamon. When Mr. Gold was discovered dead it was found that his watch had disappeared, together with about $200 in money which he had collected in London that morning as dividends on some stock he owned. Several persons were found who were willing to swear that they had seen the watch in Lamon's possession. The man was very bold, for he left a perfect trail of gold along the shops where he had spent the money. But when the police came to the grocery store, it was as though they had reached the end of a blind alley. No further trace of the fellow or his money could be obtained.

It has been said that there is no place in the world where a man can lose his identity more thoroughly than in the city of London. Lamon had disappeared as completely as though he had been swallowed up by the earth. Not only the city police, but also the detectives from Scotland Yard, were given orders to look out for Lamon. Day after day went by and they had only their labor for their pains. A photograph of Lamon was now published in one of the daily newspapers with the announcement that he was wanted by the police. With this was given a brief account of the murder of Gold.

At this time there lived in a Stepney lodging an engraver of the name of Park. He was quiet and retiring in his manner and seemed to have no desire to mix with the other lodgers. He was greatly esteemed by his landlady, not only because he was regular in his habits, but also (more important) because he was regular in payment for his lodgings. He kept his blinds down constantly, saying quite frankly that he wished to escape observation and also that rest and quiet were necessary for his work.

On the morning the newspaper picture of Lamon was published the Stepney landlady passed it over to her lodger and asked him if he did not think it was a remarkable case. He looked at the picture intently and also read the summarized account before he replied:

"No; I don't think there's anything wonderful about it."

"Goodness gracious, Mr. Park," she protested, with the volubility of her class. "I think it's the most romantic thing I ever heard of in all my born days."

The engraver merely smiled.

"You needn't laugh," she cried; "just imagine a murderer being at large in the streets of London!"

"There are many of them," he commented dryly.

"Yes, but we may be passing this Lamon on the street for all we know."

"Quite likely."

"And you don't think it's wonderful!"

He shook his head.

"Only a clever criminal getting the best of the stupid police."

"They say murder will out," remarked the landlady sagely.

"Don't you believe it," retorted the engraver. "That's one of those copy book maxims that sounds well, but it won't bear the test."

"But this fellow—this Lamon—will be caught sooner or later?"

"Why?"

"Well, everybody will be on the lookout for him after this publication."

The lodger threw his napkin aside with a gesture of dissent.

"He'll be safer now than ever," he said; "he'll be on his guard."

"You talk as if you knew him."

"I do," he confided to her, "and from my knowledge of the man he will not let the police get him."

That afternoon the landlady met a friend who was a policeman, and repeated the conversation she had had with her lodger at the breakfast table. The policeman in turn reported it to his official superior, and before twenty-four hours had elapsed Mr. Park, engraver, was being shadowed by one of Mr. James Frazer's plain clothes men. But he stood the test well. He came and went silently but there was nothing in his daily life that did not seem to stand the severest scrutiny.

The secretive lodger had a work bench in his room, supplied with tools, and at times he could be seen at work with a green shade pulled down over his eyes. Once or twice the man who was shadowing him lost the trail, but as the shadowed one promptly reappeared no great significance was attached to these temporary lapses.

One day Chief Frazer learned that a stranger had been seen in the vicinity of Preston Park, Brighton, making inquiries concerning the Gold murder. The unknown person asked all sorts of questions and was particularly anxious to know the whereabouts of the ladies who kept the girls' boarding school near Croyden. This, it will be recalled, was the place where Lamon had gone directly after leaving the train, and whence, on the plea of changing his clothes, he had made his escape. It so happened that the school was closed for the short holiday. The pupils were at their homes and the ladies in charge were spending a few days in London.

There was great consternation the following day when it was learned that someone had entered the school. The thief had broken open a side window, and after ransacking a number of rooms had escaped by the rear door. Drawers had been pulled out of their places and the contents thrown about the floor. But the amazing feature of it all was the fact that nothing had been stolen. At least, that was the assertion of the ladies, and they were in a position to know what they were talking about. They were maiden ladies and very precise and systematic in their habits. They had a little book which contained a list of every article in the house. This included not only the furniture but also every ornament, every book and every particular article of wearing apparel. They made a careful survey of the establishment and found everything intact. Thus, but for the fright and the inconvenience of having their property disarranged, no damage had been done.

The police were at their wits' ends. The murder was bad enough, but this useless housebreaking—to their official minds—seemed worse. It was suggestive of the supernatural. It got on their nerves. But Chief Frazer, in his London office, was thinking and preparing to act. The day after the second scare at Croyden he sent for a trusted officer and gave him minute instructions.

That morning a plain clothes man called at the Stepney lodgings and asked for Mr. Park.

"I'm sorry," said the loquacious lady, "but he's gone to town."

"Then I'll wait."

The landlady was delighted—and more talkative than usual. She gave the visitor many details concerning the daily life of Mr. Park. She was especially impressive concerning the workshop of her lodger and even consented to let the visitor take a peep into the sanctum sanctorum.

"Oh," he murmured with a satisfaction that could not be concealed, "it's just as I thought."

This emboldened the landlady.

"Might I ask why you wanted to see Mr. Park?"

"Certainly," retorted the obliging caller, "I want him to tell me what he knows about the murder of Mr. Gold."

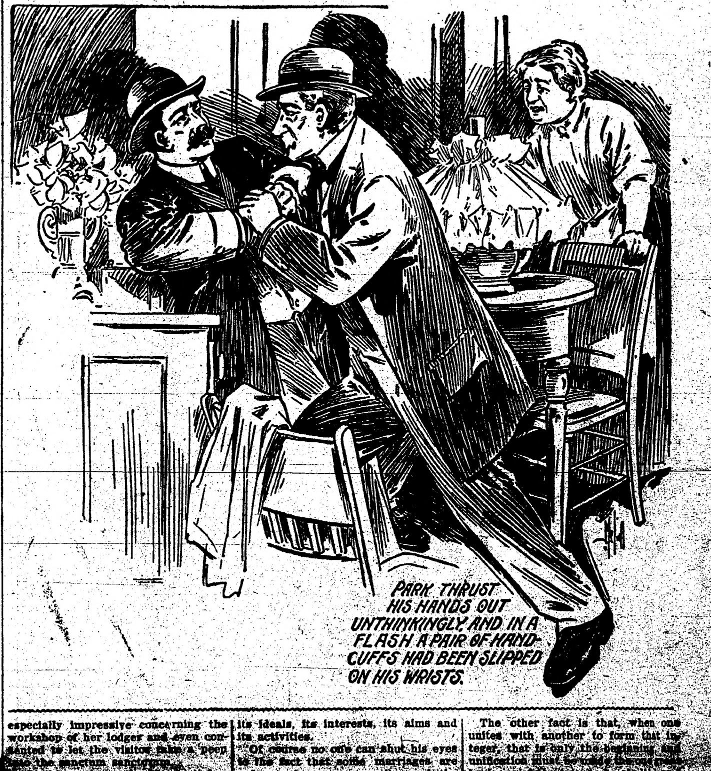
At this point in the conversation Mr. Park came into the house.

"My friend," said the officer, without any ceremony, "I want you to help me to arrest the murderer of John Gold."

The lodger smiled, showing a set of shining teeth.

"My dear sir," he replied, "your request is preposterous!"

"Not so much as you think," laughed the officer. "Let me see the backs of your hands." Mr. Park thrust his hands out unthinkingly, and the next moment a pair of handcuffs had been slipped on his unresisting wrists.



PARK THRUST HIS HANDS OUT UNTHINKINGLY, AND IN A FLASH A PAIR OF HAND-CUFFS HAD BEEN SLIPPED ON HIS WRISTS.

Mr. Lamon, alias Mr. Park, alias many other names, had come to the end of his string. Some contend that it was caused by his second foolish visit to the Croyden house whence he went to secure some of the booty he had concealed on his first call. Others—and they are in the majority—lay it to his imprudence in leaving the two Hanoverian coins on the floor of the railway carriage.

MAN AND WIFE ARE ONE

No Other Such Unity Between Two Persons—Home Impossible to Either One Alone.

(Copyrighted by J. S. Kirtley.)

Ideally speaking, a man and his wife are one; actually, they may be no more one than they always were. Marriage was designed to make them one, is capable of doing so and will actually accomplish the stupendous task, unless, at least one of them is so abnormal as to be incapable of going into the unifying process or is unwilling to pay the price of such a desirable consummation. In that case unity is impossible and marriage itself is the most hideous of human abnormalities.

Whatever the exceptions to that law of the wedded life, whatever the serious violations of it, we all know that its profound purpose is to take two and make them one. The poets have sung of that unity; we all dream of it, in our higher aspirations; the Book of books declares it true; the Man of men affirmed it with almost tragic earnestness; the whole world considers them one, for its laws unite them in legal unity and, publicly and privately, they are embraced in the same judgment. What is perhaps equally interesting to us is the fact that every informed person knows many instances that prove the claim true.

There is no other such unity between two persons; it is the one sublime instance of the unification of life, its ideals, its interests, its aims and its activities.

"Of course no one can shut his eyes to the fact that some marriages are only a union, never a unity; and the number of them is all too large. Whether such is due to the abnormal character of one or both of the parties to the marriage or to the unwillingness of one or both to promote that unity, such marriage, to adopt the words of Talleyrand, is worse than a crime, it is a blunder.

It seems a pity that those who are foredoomed to make a wreck of marriage for either of the reasons given, cannot be restrained from the tragic step. But once the step is taken there is no release of the worthy one from any of the responsibilities of the vows voluntarily taken, and there is nothing to do but to cultivate all the virtues they both need and supply to the delinquent what is lacking. A great power will come from such a discipline and from such altruism. In time the effect of the example may be felt, as a new nucleating point is found for common interests and activities and a unifying process started at last. That is a kind of triumph no one is ambitious for, but, as the alternative of utter disintegration, it will be a heroic achievement.

We get a clearer idea of the nature of this unity from the incompleteness of either the man or woman alone—"useless each without the other." Each is a fraction vexed with the pain incompleteness till they combine to form an integer, each restless and homeless till they unite in making a home. That something which we call home is impossible to either one alone. Each knows that the other is necessary to complete the life. To be sure there are great souls who seem providentially called on to render service to mankind, which can only be done by sacrificing home and those fellowships that are to be found in the married life. In that list we place the incomparable Paul and many noble women like Florence Nightingale and Mary Lyons and Jane Addams and Clara Barton. Perhaps we may write Michaelangelo and Beethoven in that list.

And we all acknowledge love as the adequate "melting pot" in which the reconstruction can take place. Given, then, the incompleteness of men and women without each other and love as the universal solvent and unifier and the unity to which they are invited is not only a necessity but a never-failing fascination.

But there are two other facts that should give the aspirant for such life a salutary pause. One is that not every one of the fractions that seem available to him or her is capable of uniting with him or her in the formation of an integer. Both may be such large fractions that they will together foot up more than one, or so small they will only be another fraction; or one will be so small a fraction as to furnish too little to the sum total to win any notice at all; or one may belong so irretrievably to the class of irregular or defective or vulgar fractions as to vitiate the whole result.

The other fact is that, when one unites with another to form that integer, that is only the beginning and unification must be made the one great business of the two, to be studied and planned for and carried forward with the wisdom and skill and determination required in the greatest enterprise ever undertaken by two human beings. Railroading and bookkeeping and shoemaking are sinecures beside this. Mutual assimilation is difficult enough, even though that is what nature has arranged for and assists in, but when special differences in temperament and training and tastes have to be reckoned with, the process is still more complex. Besides, there are so many things that make for disintegration it keeps two people watching all the time—so many outside interests, social and recreational and professional, that there are apt to be two struggling fractions in the home instead of a growing and triumphant integer.

One and one never equal one unless they both intend to have it so. Each must take over the other's interests and liabilities, foibles and faults, strength and weakness, virtues and vices; each to appropriate and approve the virtues of the other, as if they were his own, each to bear with and overcome the faults of the other as if he were dealing with his own faults. That excludes fault finding.

Two are required to perfect that mutual life. One may put in his whole time in integrating work, but if the other is engaged in the disintegrating business, it will be a failure. Before marriage there may have been external attractions, like music or a dash of the heroic or an interest in the money involved, and the mask be laid off afterward, revealing the demon or the skeleton. It only makes for the innocent one a greater task; but his only hope is in the awakening of the derelict.

Nor can there be unity when either one is the "One" and the other nothing. The accord of two, even though it take time to produce it, is required rather than the complete dominance of one. There are spheres in which each one is to be completely in charge; there is a sphere in which everything is mutual. Both wills and hearts must be preserved entire. One a tyrant and the other a slave—that is not unity.

A deliberate choice of all the things they can have and think about and do in common, confidence in and confidences with each other are necessary. It will promote that unity to assume it always, whether it has yet reached its ideal stage or not; before the world, for the sake of all concerned; before the children, for the sake of all the members of the family. The radical expression of disharmony in their presence is a sign of hopeless disintegration. Love, out of which the unity first began to grow, will accumulate all strength and sweetness. At first they loved each other for what was to come; now they love for their common toils and sufferings and treasures.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20 1911 NO. 12.

MASSACRE MANY

CHINESE CITY PRESENTS SCENE OF DESOLATION FOLLOWING NIGHT OF TERROR.

PRISONERS ARE RELEASED

Incendiary Fires Burn in Native Sections—Fate of Ruling Dynasty in the Balance—Revolution Throughout Empire

Hankow, China. — Following a night of teror with death stalking through the streets and lurking in every shadow, this city presents a scene of desolation. All night long incendiary fires burned throughout the native quarters with no effort made to stay the leaping flames which licked up everything with which they came in contact. The wanton massacre of Manchu families left scores of dead and to add to the horrors all the prisons were opened and inmates liberated. Many of these are desperate criminals.

It is reported that rebels are proceeding northward to meet the imperial troops and that a thousand troops in the province of Honan, adjoining the disaffected province of Hu Peh, also are prepared to resist the imperials.

The revolutionary army is strongly entrenched in Wu Chang and Han Yang with guns mounted in commanding positions. With the capture of the Han Yang arsenal, the leaders declare confidently that they are in a position to cope with any opposition, being now provided with ample ammunition.

Parties of governmental troops arriving here from time to time are met promptly by revolutionists, who endeavor to persuade them to join the movement. If they refuse they are allowed to withdraw beyond the limits of the city.

The American consul general, Roger S. Greene, crossed the Yangtse river to Wu Chang, accompanied by the [illegible] Helena, the Associated Press correspondent and two Chinese interpreters. The party went unarmed and entered the gates of the city after they had been opened for a squad of rebel artillery to pass out.

The party interviewed Colonel Li, the rebel commander, who treated them with every courtesy and assured them of their safety while in the city. The consul general gathered up forty-four foreigners who had not yet left the city, including Americans, Englishmen and Italians, and took them back to Hankow. The missionaries were accompanied by 300 of their Chinese proteges. The party was unmolested on its way through Wu Chang, being escorted all the way by a squad of rebel troops.

Government Troops Start.

Pekin.—Eight train loads of troops started from Poa-Tig-Fa, province in Chi-Li, for the affected district. The revolutionist have informed the consuls at Hankow that they will respect all treaties and loans and indemnities contracted by the Chiense government.

A well informed revolutionary sympathizer told The Associated Press that the rebels probably would leave the capture of Pekin and Shanghai to the last because of the danger of the foreign complications.

It is reported that the rebels allowed the weekly express to leave Hankow, crowded with refugees. It is believed the rebels found more than $1,000,000 in Mexican money when they raided the treasury at Hankow and also obtained half a million dollars in the same coin from the Hankow merchants.

Dr. Sen in United States.

New York.—News of the presence in this country of Dr. San Yat Sen, hailed as the president of the Chinese republic, to be born if the present revolution is successful, was announced in New York by the publishers of the Chinese Reform News. It was already known, however, in New York's Chinese quarter that the brains of the uprising was still in the United States and Chinatown was inclined to smile at the cable reports saying that Dr. Sen was in China. He has been lecturing in the United States for months and, according to Chinese here, has sent more than $200,000 to China to further the cause of the revolution.

Dr. Sen long has been identified with the revolutionary movement and was one of the leaders of a plot to seize Canton in 1895 and from that city carry on the revolutionary movement. The plot was discovered and 15 of the instigators slain. Dr. Sen fled to Hong Kong, where he became a British subject.

Chicago.—Dr. Sun Yat Sen, leader of the revolutionaries in China and in line for the presidency there if the uprising be successful, is in Chicago.

CARRY WAR TO DESERT

TURKISH TROOPS ARE TO BE ATTACKED IMMEDIATELY.

Constantinople Government Demoralized and Change in Rulers Is Talked.

Tripoli, Tripoli. — General Caneva, commander-in-chief of the Italian expedition, has decided to act quickly and the troops under him will march immediately against the positions occupied by the Turks. A reconnoisance of the desert disclosed the central body of Turkish troops not far from the city.

Nineteen more Italian transports escorted by warships and carrying the second division of the troops arrived and the men were landed hastily, making a total of 22,000 Italian soldiers on the coast of Tripoli.

It is reported that the Arabs have accepted the Italian occupation joyfully, but some of the warships remain in the harbor in readiness for emergencies. Troops were landed also at Beghazi, Derna, Todruk and Bomba. General Caneva has addressed a proclamation to the inhabitants, assuring them they have not been enslaved by Italy, but have been liberated from the yoke under which they have been laboring for years. They will be ruled by their own chiefs under the patronage of the king of Italy. Religious and civil laws will be respected and taxes will be reduced or abolished.

The proclamation concludes by announcing that Italy desires that Tripoli shall remain the land of Islam under the protection of Italy.

No Armistice Arranged.

Rome.—That an armistice has been arranged between Italy and Turkey, as reported from Berlin, strenuously is denied by the Italian government.

A dispatch from Tripoli to the Giornale d'Italia says that the Turkish government, being unable to communicate directly with Munhir Pasha, commander of the former Turkish garrison at Tripoli, has telegraphed to the Turkish consuls at Tunis and Mattao to instruct him to [illegible] as long as possible.

London.—The Daily Telegraph's Constantinople correspondent, in reviewing the situation, says that Turkey lacks a government, practical leaders, or a policy, and that she is floundering hopelessly.

"The problem of reconciling Islamism and constitutionalism," says the correspondent, "has proved insoluble, and the young Turkish regime is sick unto death. It is not impossible that present events may lead to the deposition of the sultan, the military section of the committee of union and progress being in favor of placing the heir-apparent, Prince Yussof, on the throne. Yussof is credited with an iron will and great political sagacity."

Chicago.—Many Jews of Chicago are alarmed at stories printed that the cession of Palestine will be demanded by INtaly in settlement of claims raised by the disturbances in Tripoli, and, furthermore, that the Holy Land will then be turned over to the pope as a temporal domain. Such a change, it is feared, would not only destroy the Jewish movement of colonization in Asia Minor, but also forbid residence or travel in the land of the Jews to anyone except Christians.

ORDER COMBINE DISSOLVED.

Electric Trust Must Separate Its Constituents.

Toledo, Ohio. — Declaring that their desire was to comply with all of the provisions of the statutes and that they did not think their acts had been unlawful, the General Electric company, the Westinghouse Electric company, and thirty-four other electrical companies, engaged in the manufacture and sale of incandescent lamps and lamp machinery, threw themselves upon the mercy of Judge Killits in the federal courts when they withdrew their answers to the government suit charging a monopoly in restraint of trade.

The government's suit was filed six months ago in Cleveland. It charged that all the defendant companies, through contracts, agreements and conspiracies were restraining trade and asked the dissolution of the combine. Judge Killits ruled that the concealment of the interest of the General Electric in the National Electric company was unlawful, in that it had been pretending to be a separate and competing company. The court ordered that the National company and all its subsidiaries be dissolved and that the General Electric be enjoined from conducting business except in its own name. Judge Killits' ruling was a complete breaking up of the trust, providing that:

All factories, plants and selling departments shall be made known to the public as the property and business of the General Electric company.

DRY FARM MEET

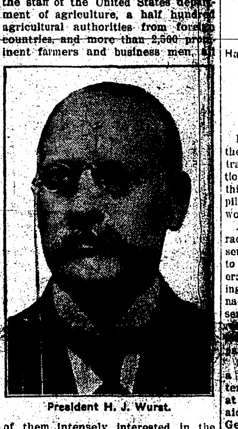
SIXTH INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS IS OPENED IN COLORADO SPRINGS.

EMINENT MEN PRESENT

Large Exposition of Machinery and Products—New Organization of Women Begins Its Sessions Tomorrow.

Colorado, Springs, Colo.—When Dr. J. H. Worst, head of the North Dakota Agricultural college, called to order national Dry-Farming Congress, of which he is president, he faced a gathering of distinguished men, eminent agricultural authorities and practical farmers, so large as to assure the biggest meeting the congress ever has held.

There are in attendance seven governors of states, ten presidents of agricultural colleges, fifty professors of similar institutions, fifty members of the staff of the United States department of agriculture, a half hundred agricultural authorities from foreign countries, and more than 2,500 prominent farmers and business men, all of them intensely interested in the great problem of reclaiming the so-called arid districts of the world. These delegates actually own and operate farms to the extent of nearly six millions of acres, and the problems they have met to consider are vital to sixty-three per cent of the American continent and to more than fifty per cent of the entire earth's surface.



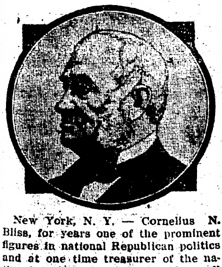
President H. J. Wurst.

The congress is a unique organization. Its avowed objects are the co-operative, scientific study of agriculture and the development of better farming methods in the sub-humid or so-called "dry" districts of the world. It has no country to colonize. It has no lands to sell. Its work is utterly impersonal, and, as such, it has been officially indorsed by the agricultural authorities of many countries.

The sessions of the International Congress of Farm Women begin tomorrow and promise to be as interesting as those of the men. The plan originated in the mind of Mrs. John T. Burns of Colorado Springs, whose husband is secretary-treasurer of the Dry Farming Congress and who has worked with him in directing the destinies of the men's organization for the last five years. Mrs. Burns saw that much is being done for the men folk on the farm; nothing for the women, whose needs are infinite because of the confinement of their lives.

The women's program includes frank discussions of proper equipment for the farm home, laws of physical life in relation to the family, the cash value of rest, labor saving devices, the economic value of the farm woman, the country church and the country school; together with demonstrations in cooking, home hygiene, emergency nursing, and the care of infants and young children.

CORNELIUS N. BLISS IS DEAD.



New York, N. Y. — Cornelius N. Bliss, for years one of the prominent figures in national Republican politics and at one time treasurer of the national committee, and otherwise well known as a merchant and a member of the drygoods firm of Bliss, Fabyan & Co., died at his home here of heart disease.

BERLIN II WINS THE RACE

GERICKE LANDS IN WILDERNESS UNINJURED, BUT FAR FROM HAUNTS OF MAN.

Has to Travel Long Before Being Able to Find a Telegraph Station. Escapade Is Similar to Two Others Which Befell Him.

Kansas City, Mo. — In winning the James Gordon Bennett trophy by traveling 408 miles in the international balloons race which started from this city, Lieutenant Hans Gericke, pilot of the Berlin II, was lost to the world for the third time.

After all the other entries in the race had been located, a telegram was sent by the Aero club of Kansas City to Fred C. Ainsworth, adjutant general of the United States army, asking that all life saving stations, signal corps and others in government service in the Great Lakes region be [illegible] to look for the German balloon [illegible] assistance to the occupants when found.

Shortly after this telegram was sent a message was received from Lieutenant Gericke telling of his landing at Ladysmith, Wis. Gericke and his aide, F. O. Dunker, who came from Germany with the pilot, landed in a wilderness uninjured.

Lieutenant Gericke was also considered lost last year in the international race which started from St. Louis. In the German balloon Dusseldorf II, he was in the air 42 hours, traveling 1,100 miles and landing in the wilderness of Canada, from which he and his aide emerged four days later after a thrilling adventure and narrow escapes from starvation.

Gericke's second escapade of this kind occurred last summer when he went up from Berlin in the German elimination race and drifted out over the North sea. He was sighted in England, but was again lost from view and finally landed in France.

The nearest rival of the German balloon in this year's race was the Buckeye, piloted by Lieutenant Frank Lahm of the United States army. It landed near La Crosse, Wis., 370 miles from Kansas City. Lahm and his aide, J. C. Wade, Jr., landed in a swamp, suffering greatly from the cold. After having passed over Chicago and drifted out over Lake Michigan, they met a southward current which changed their course completely. They tried to rise above this, but succeeded only in finding a current which carried them westward. They were both exhausted with their nine-hour vigil and it was decided that they land.

Hunnewell, who went up as aide to Arthur T. Atherholt, pilot of the Pennsylvania, says that when they decided to come down their valve failed to work and they resorted to the rip cord at a height of 3,000 feet. The balloon fell like a rocket and hit the ground with terrific force.

In winning this year's race, Germany has taken the Bennett cup from America, who would have held it permanently if this country's representatives had been victorious. America had won the championship for two successive years and a victory this year would have ended this international series with a clean sweep for American balloonists. The next race will be held in Germany.

$5,000,000 LOSS BY FLOODS.

Part of Denver & Rio Grande Railway Swept Away.

Denver, Colorado.—With telephone and telegraph service crippled and more than 300 miles of railroad out of commission, only meager reports are being received from the flood-swept district of southwestern Colorado and northeastern New Mexico, comprising an area approximating 100 by 75 miles. There are rumors of heavy loss of life, but the verified death list so far is comparatively small.

"JIM" IS FOUND

JAMES P. DYGERT IS ARRESTED AT ARCTANDER, MINN., AFTER MONTH'S HUNT.

HUSBAND IDENTIFIES HIM

Neighbors and St. Paul Pawnbroker Says He Is Much Wanted "Jim." Accused Brought to Jail in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—James P. Dygart, arrested in Arctander, Minn., by Sheriff Bonde of Kandiyohi county, was identified as the missing "Jim" sought by the police to explain the mysterious double murder of Mrs. Amelia Bolton and Frank Edward Rhodes on the Bolton farm near Wyoming, Anoka county, Sept. 12.

S. E. Carlisle, neighbor of the Boltons, living near Wyoming, John Reloux, storekeeper at Wyoming, and Morris Effan, proprietor of a pawn shop in St. Paul where "Jim" pawned the Bolton mandolin the night of the murder, and Walter E. Bolton, husband of the murdered woman, identified him in the city jail.

His father, Andrew Dygart, he says, lives in Spencer, Wis. Dygart says he was reared there. He was born in what was then Holland, Wis., now changed to Escaton. He knew various people known in Spencer by Sheriff Casey and newspaper men, and could not be shaken in his story of the place he claims as his home.

The peculiar scar on the left side of his neck heralded over the country the day after the discovery of the bodies on the Bolton farm led to "Jim's" arrest.

The murder of Mrs. Bolton and her cousin, Frank Rhodes, was discovered Thursday, Sept. 14. Neighbors heard cattle lowing in the yard and went to see what the trouble was, as the cows acted as if they had not been fed for some time. The house was locked and neighbors broke in a door. At the bottom of the cellar stairs lay the body of Mrs. Bolton, a bullet wound in her back. Blood was on the kitchen floor. An hour later, Fisher Carlisle, son of S. E. Carlisle, discovered the body of Rhodes in a "dead" furrow in a potato patch across the road from the farm house. "Jim" was missing. He was seen last at the Bolton home, Tuesday noon, by two boys who had gone there to take a dog Mr. Bolton had sent to Wyoming. "Jim" told them Mrs. Bolton and her cousin had gone to Minneapolis that day. That was at noon. Two hours later he was seen going into Wyoming with the mandolin in his hand.

Mrs. Bolton and her cousin were killed with a high power rifle, the property of the husband of the dead woman. Four shots were fired into Rhodes and two bullets had penetrated Mrs. Bolton's body. An empty cartridge shell was found in the yard and one loaded shell in the rifle. Nothing that would give the surname of "Jim" could be found in the house. Mrs. Bolton had been assaulted after death, the coroner's investigation showed.

Dygart confessed that he killed Mrs. Amelia Bolton and cousin Rhodes, because the woman would not consent to elope with him. The confession, written in long-hand by E. Ryan, a stenographer, was signed by Dygart in the presence of Sheriff Casey of Anoka county, S. E. Carlisle, a neighbor of the Boltons, and Capt. Smith of the Minneapolis detective bureau.

Dygart shot Mrs. Bolton first as she was standing near the range in her kitchen, according to his confession. He stood ten feet away in a small entryway to back door. Dygart said he then pulled her body down the cellar stairs, and went back and hid in the barn to await the return of Rhodes, who had gone to the fields.

As Rhodes walked into the yard, Dygart, in the door of the barn, shot him in the leg. Rhodes ran into the house and went into the garret, locking the door. Dygart said he hid in the barn for half an hour, when Rhodes came out and started across the road. Dygart, in the door of the barn, shot him twice. Rhodes dropped in his tracks in the potato patch.

He also confessed to the killing of John Hefstedt, a farmer at Poplar, Douglas county, Wis., this summer. The motive in this case was the same, that Mrs. Hefstedt had rejected improper proposals he had made her.

UNIFORM SHIPPING LAW SOUGHT.

Traffic Men to Boost Bill of Lading Reform at Convention.

Minneapolis. — Representatives of the Minneapolis Traffic Association will go to Chicago to attend the annual meeting of the National Industrial Traffic League, November 16, and lend their efforts to secure national uniform bill of lading laws and uniform classification of freight rates.

These questions are of vital importance to the Western shippers.

RATES ARE TOO LOW.

Insurance Commissioner Preus Makes Recommendations.

A recommendation that legislation be enacted compelling the fraternal insurance orders to raise their rates to what are called adequate rates based upon mortality tables is contained in the annual report of Insurance Commissioner Preus.

Charge Vastly Inadequate Rates.

"A very great amount of fraternal insurance is carried in the state of Minnesota, there being $327,938,835 in force, according to this report," he says. "The only standard of solvency necessary for a fraternal order to exhibit to this department is its ability to pay current death claims. A great many societies are charging vastly inadequate rates, and members of such societies must look forward to the time when rates will be very much increased."

Summary of Minnesota Business.

The report gives detailed statements of each company doing business in the state, showing their financial condition and the amount of business they have done.

Summarizing the Minnesota business, the report says:

"The amount of insurance in force in Minnesota in legal reserve companies on December 31, 1910, exclusive of industrial business, was $240,918,006, as compared with $208,221,242 on December 31, 1909. This was a net increase of $32,696,764 during the past year. The amount of insurance written by these companies in Minnesota in 1910 was $36,049,983, as compared with $29,095,473 in 1909, showing an increase.

"In addition to the total shown above, two industrial companies wrote insurance amounting to $6,493,313 in 1910, and had in force at the end of the last year in Minnesota insurance amounting to $16,825,506.

"Total premiums received in Minnesota by these companies in 1910 were $8,167,929; losses incurred, $2,405,328.

Premium Receipts $7,503,360.

"The total premium receipts in the state in 1909 were $7,503,360, and the losses were $1,907,168.

"The premium [illegible] increased [illegible] last year as compared with 1909, and the losses increased $498,159.

"In addition to the payments for losses, there were total payments to policyholders in Minnesota of several million dollars on account of dividends, surrender values, etc. For the past thirty-nine years the total premiums in Minnesota were $107,930,513, and the losses were $33,582,341. At the close of 1910 there were 117,996 ordinary legal reserve life policies in force in Minnesota, and 133,527 industrial policies."

DUMAS IS CONVICTED.

Bass Lake Mayor Found Guilty of Arson.

Bemidji. — Dr. D. F. Dumas, the mayor of Cass Lake, was found guilty of arson in the third degree. Dr. Dumas was charged specifically with having attempted, with Mike Davis and Martin Behan, to burn the post-office building at Puposky early in the morning of June 17.

Dr. Dumas returned with his wife to Cass Lake in their automobile after the verdict was read. He took the verdict without any show of emotion and refused to comment on it.

Attorney Freeman P. Lane of Minneapolis, of counsel for the defense, announced when the verdict was read that steps would be taken to have the case appealed to the supreme court. Dr. Dumas was allowed his liberty on his original bond. Sentence was deferred pending the outcome of the appeal.

Probably never before in Bemidji, and possibly not in the state, was there so much dramatic excoriation as marked the closing arguments of both Assistant Attorney General Alexander L. Janes of St. Paul, for the state, and Attorney Lane for Dr. Dumas. This was the first criminal case of unusual importance in which Mr. Janes has made an argument to the jury since he became a member of the attorney general's staff, and the courtroom was visibly impressed with the manner in which he reviewed the evidence and the eloquence which punctuated his remarks.

Attorney Lane, for the defense, charged that the Dumas case had cost Beltrami county $20,000. He characterized the case against Dr. Dumas as a put-up job, and was unsparing in his denouncement of Assistant Fire Marshal Sam Fullerton.

RIVER PEARL BRINGS $2,000

Clam Fisher Near Stillwater Enriched By Find.

Red Wing.—A pear-shaped pearl of brilliant luster, found a distance above Stillwater by a clam fisher, was purchased by C. A. Windau, the Red Wing buyer. The gem weigher 49 grains and brought $2,000. Mr. Windau says it is the most beautiful pearl he has ever seen and he believes that he can easily double his money on the investment.

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Story of The Mutilated Bank Check—

An Episode in the Life of Thomas Furlong one time Chief of the Secret Service of the Allegheny Valley Railroad.

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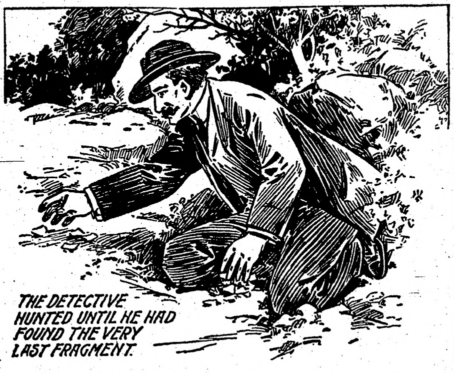
LATE in the year 1877 the city of Pittsburg and, indeed, the entire country, was startled by the announcement that the safe of the Union Express company had been opened and robbed of diamonds, jewelry and money, valued roughly in the neighborhood of one hundred thousand dollars.

The Pennsylvania railroad train from the east reached Pittsburg at the usual hour; the safe used by the express company was delivered to the agent in the customary manner and he gave a receipt for the same. It was locked and gave no evidence of having been tampered with. After being loaded on a wagon, guarded by a watchman and detective, armed to the teeth, it was finally placed in the office of the company on one of the main streets of the Pennsylvania city. The only unusual thing about the whole business was the fact that the messenger had strangely disappeared. It was thought that he had stopped on the way to the office and would report in due time. However, when he did not appear at 11 o'clock, Superintendent Bingham became suspicious. He sent for two mechanics, forced the safe open and found it absolutely empty. The officials were almost dumb with amazement. Nothing like this had ever occurred in the history of the company. Safes had been burglarized and trains had been held up at lonely places, but never before had a safe been delivered locked and uninjured at the office of the company, only to be found empty.

The news of the robbery was flashed to all the offices of the company in the United States. The local police were notified and the special officers of the corporation were also instructed to investigate. Before the close of the day it was learned that the messenger who had arrived at the station with the safe was a new man. He climbed into the delivery wagon with the safe and proceeded as far as the city hall. At that point he said that he had an errand to go and would follow the other men in a few minutes. He jumped off the wagon and disappeared in the crowd.


THE DETECTIVE HUNTED UNTIL HE HAD FOUND THE VERY LAST FRAGMENT.

Naturally, the first move in obtaining this information was to locate the regular messenger who should have been in charge of the safe. It was found that Mr. J. J. Bingham, a brother of the Pittsburg superintendent, was the man who had occupied that position for quite a while. He was an entirely trustworthy man. He was personally known to many of the officers of the express company, and his integrity had never been questioned. But where was he? Had he been murdered or was he kidnaped? That was the question that agitated the officials and alarmed the friends and relatives of the missing messenger.

In the midst of this fog of perplexity and doubt, Bingham suddenly cleared the atmosphere by appearing in person. No one was more amazed than he over the news of the robbery. When asked why he had left his charge, he exhibited the following telegram. It said:

"Look out for new messenger, named J. C. Brooks. Meet him at Templeton en route. Turn over cash and valuables to him and take receipts for same. Then report to the superintendent at Parkersburg, who will give you further orders.

(Signed) "GEORGE BINGHAM,
"Superintendent."

Needless to say, this telegram was a forgery, but Messenger Bingham accepted it as a genuine order. He obeyed the instructions it contained literally. He first wired to his brother, acknowledging receipt of the telegram, but Superintendent Bingham, for reasons that will be explained later on, never received this message. The bogus official appeared at the time and place stated and received the keys to the safe containing the diamonds, jewelry and money. What happened after that, of course, was unknown to the real messenger. He could throw no further light on the subject, and for many days after that nothing new was learned. The most rigid investigation failed to produce even the slightest clue to the robber or robbers.

At this stage of the case it was determined to seek the expert assistance of Mr. Thomas Furlong, at that time the chief of the Missouri Pacific railway secret service. Chief Furlong had distinguished himself in the west by the facility and thoroughness with which he had cleared up several railway robbery mysteries. He was a clear-headed, persistent, courageous man, who combined cleverness and common sense in his every-day work. On reaching Pittsburg, he examined all of the evidence in hand and interviewed all of those who were supposed to know anything about the mysterious disappearance of the contents of the safe.

Mr. Furlong determined to take up the scent at Templeton, Penn. He started for that place, accompanied by John Cupples, who ably seconded him in the investigation. Furlong found that Templeton had once been a very busy place. It had teemed with workshops and blast furnaces, but one of these periods of business depression which we call "hard times" had struck Templeton, and now most of the shops were closed and all of the blast furnaces were shut down. Hence the place presented the appearance of a deserted village. Furlong and his assistant were the only passengers that alighted from the train that day. The detective entered into conversation with the station agent and even passed the time of day with the railroader's wife, but neither of them could give him any information concerning the pilfered safe. Furlong, however, was not the man to be easily discouraged. He made up his mind not to leave Templeton until he had received some clue, no matter how trifling. In an interval of the conversation he began to chat with the station master's child, asking the boy how he was able to amuse himself in such a dull place.

"Oh," said the youngster, "people come here sometimes. I am glad you came today."

"I'm glad, too," said the detective, gently. "I suppose it has been a long while since any other stranger stopped at this place."

Oh, no," retorted the child, "there was a man here a few days ago."

Furlong was interested at once.

"You don't mean it?"

"I do," was the quick retort; "I think I know when a stranger comes here."

"What did he look like?"

"He looked as if he didn't have much money," was the childish answer.

"Did he do anything strange?"

"Yes. He sat on a log there near the railroad tracks tearing up a piece of paper. He tore it into very little bits."

"Oh," said the detective, a strange hope surging up in his heart, "I don't think a grown man would do that."

"You don't? Then I'll show you," and leading the way, the little one pointed out a log where the stranger had seated himself.

The little bits of paper were there. The detective did not hesitate to get down on his hands and knees and pick up the very last fragment. That evening, with his assistant, he took the train for Pittsburg. He went to his hotel at once, and the two men spent the whole night in putting the pieces of paper together. No enthusiast, working on a jig-saw puzzle, ever put more heart in his work than Furlong did in trying to make something out of those disconnected fragments. It was almost daylight when something finally came out of nothing. He gave a shout of joy. His work was completed and the finished product proved to be a blank check on a bank in Carlisle, Penn.

That was a starting point. It meant that the stranger had either lived or was known in Carlisle. In the meantime, Furlong made a second discovery. It was a small telegraph instrument that had been picked up near the tracks at Templeton. He hurried to Carlisle at once, and as soon as he alighted from the train, engaged in conversation with the telegraph operator at the station. He told the man he was looking for a person who was interested in telegraphy, and then he gave him a description of the stranger the little boy had seen sitting on the log at Templeton.

"Why," said the operator, "you must mean Will McCalla."

"That sounds like the name," ventured Furlong. "Does he live here?"

"Yes, he used to live over in that house yonder with his brother George. He has gone down to Texas, though, where he is doing well now as a telegraph operator and express agent."

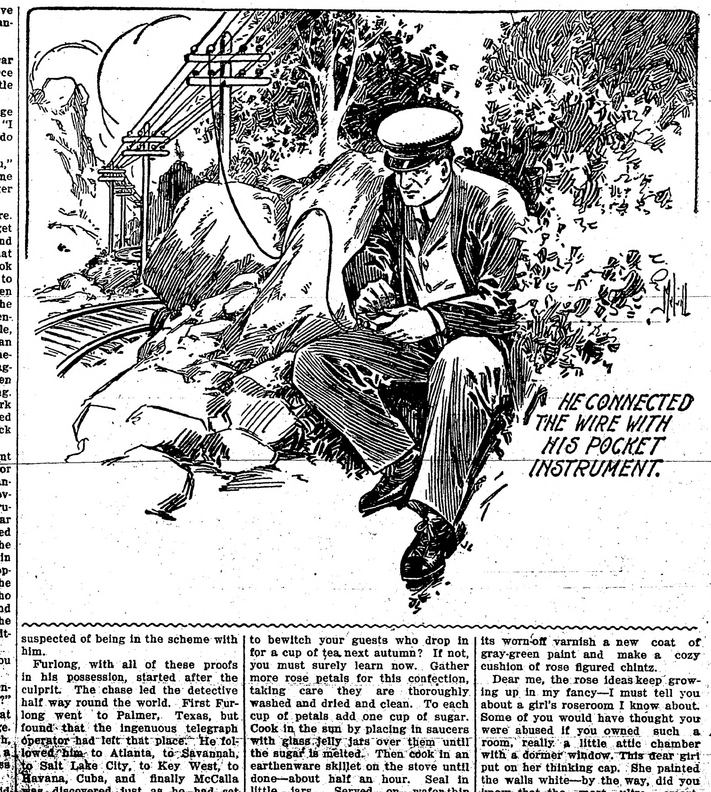
"I'm mighty glad to hear that," said Furlong, "because I've got a telegraph instrument I'd like to give him as a gift."

"Well, that's quite a coincidence. I know he would like to have it right well. Not long ago he asked me to give him the address of a good manufacturer where he could get an instrument at a reasonable price, and I gave him the name of a good house in Pittsburg."

This proved to be the same address that was on the instrument Furlong had picked up at Templeton. In a week from that time the detective had completed his case. It proved to be one of the most audacious crimes that had ever been perpetrated within his knowledge. It started at a lonely place on the Allegheny railroad somewhere between Kittaning and Cowanshannock. Enormous rocks towered on both sides of the railroad at this point, and it was no uncommon thing for these monster boulders to fall from the mountain side and completely block railroad traffic. For this reason watchmen were constantly stationed along that part of the route in order to give warning of danger to approaching trains. McCalla had gone there and, addressing one of these watchmen, said that he was an inspector sent by the telegraph company to examine the wires. He exhibited a badge as evidence of his authority. In this manner he was enabled to work in peace and safety. He climbed a telegraph pole and deliberately cutting the wire he wanted, dropped the end of it to the ground and then connected it with his pocket instrument.

He now had control of the line and proceeded to go about his work in a business-like manner. First, he wired to Brady's Point and asked the name of the messenger who was to arrive with the safe and valuables on what was known as the "up train." To this he "signed" the name of Superintendent George Bingham of Pittsburg. The reply soon came stating that John Bingham, the brother of the superintendent, would be the messenger in charge. McCalla then sent a second telegram instructing Messenger Bingham to hand over the keys to the safe to the new messenger, who would report to him at Templeton and whose name was J. C. Brooks. As already mentioned, Bingham was to turn over the cash and valuables to Brooks and take a receipt for them. Messenger Bingham acknowledged the instructions to his brother, but the clever McCalla intercepted the message and it never reached its destination.

At the appointed time the rogue, in the guise of Brooks, the new messenger, met Bingham, secured the keys, and then, at his leisure, rifled the safe of its contents. It is believed that he must have had accomplices. At any rate his brother was suspected of being in the scheme with him.


HE CONNECTED THE WIRE WITH HIS POCKET INSTRUMENT.

Furlong, with all of these proofs in his possession, started after the culprit. The chase led the detective half way round the world. First Furlong went to Palmer, Texas, but found that the ingenuous telegraph operator had left that place. He followed him to Atlanta, to Savannah, to Salt Lake City, to Key West, to Havana, Cuba, and finally McCalla was discovered just as he had set sail for Rio Janeiro. For aught anyone knows to the contrary, he may be today a Braxilian nobltman or the proprietor of a great coffee plantation. The fact that Furlong was recalled to Pittsburg by the great railroad riots of 1877 alone saved McCalla from arrest and conviction. His brother George was arrested, but died before his trial.

PRETTY POLLY PAPERS

Girls, girls, girls! I wonder how many there are in the world, and aren't they, every one, almost alike?—not alike as two peas, for that would be dreadful, but liking the same good things of life, the pretty, dainty fancies, the delicious goodies, the solemn moments sandwiched in between the jolly times, the capacity for looking out on the big, great world as yet unknown—yes, girls, we are all alike; yet sometimes a girl is cleverer than others and has a good idea and passes it along. As it happens, I know ever so many girls, and we have had such nice, comfortable chats, and I couldn't begin to tell you the things they tell me about. "Couldn't begin to tell you," I say? Oh, but that is just what I want to do. In these papers of ours I want to pour in all the ingredients I can think of to make "Girldom Happiness," and we'll put it in a big jar of Life and leave the cover open once a week—just exactly like one of the potpourri jars in our grandmother's old-fashioned houses. Girldom happiness"—doesn't that sound spicy and sweet and like a whiff of old-time gardens!

Potpourri jars make me think of roses, and surely that thought is appropriate in June.

Sachets—to be sure, bless your heart. Go out early in the morning and gather the rose petals from the garden and spread them out on papers in some spot in the house where the wind won't steal your treasure. To make them even more fragrant sprinkle them over with a few drops of alcohol and some rose sachet powder and let them dry again. Spread the dried rose leaves between layers of pretty rose-colored lawn, or some flowered material, running a few rose-colored silk threads across in quilting style to divide the petals. Lay these in your bureau drawers—and how "whiffy" of the garden your possessions will be, when winter comes without any posies! Another idea is to make fat little bags of rose petals and hang them by ribbons in your closet with your dresses. Still another fancy is to make some spiced rose leaf bags in simple cheese cloth. Put them away in a tin box, and when a horrid headache happens along sprinkle one with alcohol and use it for a wee comfort bag on the acheing spot.

Do you know how to make rose jam to bewitch your guests who drop in for a cup of tea next autumn? If not, you must surely learn now. Gather more rose petals for this confection, taking care they are thoroughly washed and dried and clean. To each cup of petals add one cup of sugar. Cook in the sun by placing in saucers with glass jelly jars over them until the sugar is melted. Then cook in an earthenware skillet on the stove until done—about half an hour. Seal in little jars. Served, on wafer-thin slices of angel cake—oh, but it's good!

Some of you are going to be married this month; I'm sure of it. Here are some more "rose ideas" for brides and those who love them. First—now the rich girls needn't listen at all, but my dear girls who have to look at the pennies through a magnifying glass to see if they can't make them do big things—can grasp this idea. You're not going to be foolish enough to waste a little fortune on a satin wedding dress when you could use the money for so much nicer things? I was sure you weren't; then here's an idea. A soft, pretty white dress—the fabric doesn't matter so much, and if it must have a lining it can be made of one of the imitation silk materials, trimming the dress itself with a few lace insertions just where they will be prettiest, these to be edged with white roses.

You never saw such a dress? So much the better. Set the roses close together as an edging to the skirt, have them edge the bottom of the princess waist, and even the veil could be touched to daintiness with their floral burden. What could be more bride-like, what could be more bewitching? But the roses? Make them yourselves, of course. Take apart a white rose bought at a millinery store and use it for a pattern, making just as many as you like from stiff white lawn; buy the wee yellow centers which come for making paper or silk roses, and can't you just see how fat the trousseau purse will remain?

Are you going to give the bride you know a rose shower? If you are, cover the table with rose-colored silkolene, and on top one of mosquito netting—yes, really. For a center piece have a big bowl of "really truly" roses and wind smilax in and out of the mosquito netting, or any other dainty delicate vine will do. How can you wind it in and out? Please let me go up head for this idea—take long strips of tissue paper, twist it spirally around a spray of smilax until it is like a long thread, then run it in and out of the meshes and, when where you want it, snip the paper and pull it out and the little leaves won't be broken off and will stay put.

Serve the goodies in "rose cases" and have pink and white ice cream and cakes, each with a pink paper rose "growing" from its top. And the gifts for the dear little bride? That's the best idea of all. Have a rose-covered table and on it a number of flower pots painted green. In each can be some mysterious package wrapped in brown paper, and rising from its top can blossom a tall paper rose tree. Won't any June bride love her rose garden?

Have you any old wicker chairs about your house that are too battered and worn for anything? Spirit one of them off to your room. Give its worn-off varnish a new coat of gray-green paint and make a cozy cushion of rose figured chintz.

Dear me, the rose ideas keep growing up in my fancy—I must tell you about a girl's roseroom I know about. Some of you would have thought you were abused if you owned such a room, really a little attic chamber with a dormer window. This dear girl put on her thinking cap. She painted the walls white—by the way, did you know that the most ultra, smart, smarty, smartest people nowadays are having white walls in their beautiful houses?—then she took all the rose pictures she could find, some from seed catalogues, and some cheap rose prints she bought, and she cut out the roses and their leaves and put them on her wall, anywhere they looked best, within a foot and a half of the low ceiling. Then with a little brush she outlined each rose with a thin green line. After all was dry a thin coat of varnish went over the roses, and below them all ran a white picture molding. There was an ugly wooden bed in storage to be had for the asking. This she painted white and she used a bed spread of the softest gray-green silkolene caught here and there with rose sachets. You can make them; anyone can. Just a wee sachet bag hid in the heart of a silk or cloth rose. Now wasn't that a pretty idea to use them to "tuft" with?

Make some individual strawberry short cake for luncheon, and see if your family don't suggest that you "do it aden," as one sweet baby I used to know always clamored if she liked anything over much. Make some flaky tea biscuit, split and butter them while hot, have some crushed and sweetened berries to put between the layers, and on top put a spoonful of whipped cream and one whole perfect berry. Such little, little goodnesses!

One more dainty to have at your next piazza party: Big macaroons, hollowed out a wee bit, and whipped cream piled high and a "rose" stuck in the top of each. Make this rose with about six candied rose leaves, and for the center a round gold candy. Good enough for a caterer? Surely, but a clever girl can do anything!

There are still lots of roses, but I've got to be blown away with some of my petals, for "time's up."

Yours till next week,
PRETTY POLLY.
(Copyrighted.)

Happiness Precious.

Ex-Governor Pennypacker, in an address that was both kind and witty, said in Philadelphia of the divorce evil:

"There would be less divorce if there were more forgiveness. We forgive our enemies—would it be so dreadful to forgive our husbands and our wives?

"I have been reading a play by a Frenchman—Hervieu's 'Connaistoi.' I wish we turned out such plays in this country—and in the last act of this play an old soldier says a profoundly beautiful thing about those husbands and wives who forgive.

"'Happiness,' he says, 'is so precious to some of us that, when it is broken, we stoop and gather up the pieces.'"

Few men can distinguish between biliousness and true love.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter.

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)

He felt her eyes upon him, seriously sweet and questioning, and frowned slightly, wishing he had held his tongue, though aware that he could not have, caring the way he did.

"Why not tell me? I'm waiting, Garrett."

"Well. . . ." It was difficult: an impertinence; incredible, besides. But now that he had committed himself, he stiffened a resolve and plunged. "It was said that your engagement to this man Blackstock would be announced before long."

That out bluntly, he caught a long breath and, divided between fear and faith, sat watching her.

The seconds of her silence spun for him an hour of anguish.

"Katherine . . ."

She turned. "Yes?"

"Have you nothing to say?" he asked involuntarily, and at once regretted it.

"What do you wish me to say?" Her tone was dull, as if she spoke mechanically, with a mind detached.

"Either affirm or deny. You owe me that, at least."

"Do I?" She seemed surprised. "But what," she pursued, rousing, "does 'this man Blackstock'—"

"You know I don't like him, Katherine. I can't."

"But I can and do, Garrett."

There was simplicity in that, almost confessional. His fears assailed him more imperiously.

"Then it's true? Don't tell me that!"

"What does Mr. Blackstock say?"

"I haven't interviewed him, of course. I seemed too absurd—"

"Why?"

The only report he had at command was pitifully inadequate: "Because I love you."

"Is that any reason why Mr. Blackstock should not?"

"There are reasons why you shouldn't let your name be coupled with his."

"And they are—?"

She put it crisply. His heart sank, foreseeing defeat. He veered at a tangent, evasive. "You haven't answered me. Is there any truth in this rumor?"

"Not yet."

"You mean it may be true—later?"

"It's possible." she affirmed quietly. "Mr. Blackstock has asked me to marry him; he hasn't as yet had my answer."

"Katherine! . . . You can't really—care for him?"

"I'm trying to be sure, Garrett, before I tell him so—or you."

"But—but you mustn't! . . . The thing's impossible. . . . You—"

"You'll tell me why?"

Her composure was sobering. He got himself more in hand: she was not to be moved by storming, he knew. Reason, logic, an appeal to her intelligence: she would require these of him. Yet when put to it he could not bring himself to tell what he knew of the man by hearsay, if very credibly. Personal defects, lack of breeding, and the like were all unstable objections. . . . In the end the best he could do, since some sort of an answer was essential, was to frame a halting, inconclusive: "He's not the sort. . . ."

She misinterpreted his confusion. "I know what you're thinking: that he's not a spoke in our particular social wheel; an outsider. Must I condemn him for that? Are there no right men, Garrett, but yourself and others of our 'set?' I know he has his lacks; I fancy you'd call him crude, if you were candid with me. But men of his genius, his upbringing . . . Not that I concede any crudity in him; it's hardly that: he merely lacks—something—difficult to name it; not cultivation, not sensibility, but, I'd say, friends."

"He has many. . . ."

So she cared enough to fight for him! There was bitterness, surpassing the bitterness of aloes, in that discovery.

"I mean the right kind, yourself, for instance; friends to bring him out. He's quick, adaptable, of a good family—if not a wealthy one."

Coast fell back upon the one mentionable objection of which he had certain knowledge. "He's got a villainous temper."

"Friends would teach him to control it. And there are excuses for that: his sight—his eyes are in a bad way. He injured them seriously somehow, in his work—something about the spark, I believe."

"Those wireless experiments of his?"

"Yes. He's going to do great things, Garrett."

"Late in the field."

"He leads it today; they all look to him. His inventions, discoveries, improvements, will make wireless as every-day a thing as the telephone. . . . I don't mean he couldn't win without friends: he's strong enough . . ."

"Men have little use for him, Katherine."

"Women have."

Coast strangled temptation. . . . "He has magnetism."

"That and strength, ambition, enthusiasm. He's worth being a friend to. I want you to know him better, to like him, Garrett."

After a little he managed to say: "I'll try, if you wish."

"I do wish. Please, Garrett."

"Then I'm to understand you seriously contemplate marrying him?"

Her "Yes!" was absolute.

"Don't you see"—he hated himself for this—he's after your money, Katherine?"

"Garrett, that is unworthy of you."

He said nothing, doggedly taking what comfort he might from the knowledge that he was right.

Gradually he comprehended that in the course of their conversation the car had left Fifth Avenue at the Plaza and was crossing Central Park at the Seventy-second Street entrance.

"We're near the gate," he said abruptly. "If you'll drop me there, please—"

"Certainly. Tell Patrick."

Coast groped for the speaking tube and communicated with the driver. When he sat back he was conscious of the woman's softening regard.

"You're not angry, Katherine?"

"No, Garrett; but I'm very, very sorry."

"If I've seemed presumptuous—"

"To me, Garrett? Can you remember the time when we were not—friends?"

"No. . . . I want you to understand that it wasn't altogether because I want you myself—need you, because I love you—as you know—have loved you for years. . . . It was jealousy of your happiness. I said nothing that I didn't believe."

"I know. But you were—are mistaken. You'll come to understand."

"I don't want you to make a mistake. Wait, Katherine, wait a little before deciding. I'm sure of your heart: it won't misguide you."

"I believe not. I know my heart and mind."

"You know mine," he said gently, and no more.

That stabbed her; she winced, wondering why. But the personality of Douglas Blackstock stood forth so largely, limned in such vivid coloring, in the foreground of her consciousness, that there was left little room, even for old friends such as Garrett Coast.

Afoot, Coast lingered at the door, keen eyes searching hers almost plaintively.

"I'll drop in for tea tomorrow, if you ask me, Katherine."

"Have you ever needed an invitation, Garrett?"

"Then I'll come."

He nodded to the driver and the car swept away.

Long after it had shot out of sight, he stood staring. Then discovering himself bareheaded, hat and stick in hand, an object of amused regard, with a curt laugh of confusion and awakened self-consciousness, he turned back through the park.

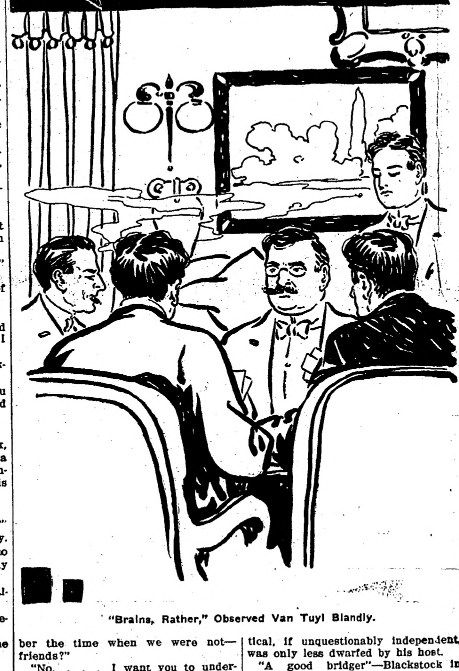
CHAPTER II.

Resigning with little reluctance his place at the card table to Dundas, whose turn it was to cut in, Coast lighted a cigarette and wandered round the dining-room of Blackstock's apartment, idly inspecting the half-dozen hunting-prints that adorned the green burlap walls.

Unspeakably bored, he went to the buffet, where he poured a very little Scotch into a tall glass, drowning it with icy charged water. He had refused to drink up to that moment, and was thirsty, but as he sat sipping and watching the players, Van Tuyl's unnatural pallor, moist hair and fixed smile affected him with a faint disgust, and he put the glass aside, not half-emptied. His brows knitted in his concern for the man, who had been drinking heavily and would pursue that madness until satiated or sodden: no influence that Coast knew of would restrain him; he was as unmanageable as a wild horse, and as spirited.

Slender, graceful, high lord of Devil-may-Care, Van Tuyl sober was inimitable, more loved than feared in spite of, perhaps because of, the wit he wielded like a whip-lash. Excesses fanned that brilliancy to a burning frenzy; at such times he knew no friends, and those who knew him avoided him; his wits, submerged, frothed with a satiric humor that etched as indelibly as an acid when he did not lay on with a bludgeon of vituperation. . . . A dangerous foil to Blackstock, Coast thought, comparing them, wondering that they were so much together. Contrasting them he thought: fire and tow, rapier and broadsword!

Blackstock was the broadsword of that comparison, heavy and cumbersome if capable. Without an effort he dominated the others, Van Tuyl always excepted; the sheer weight of Blackstock's personality forced them into the background. Little Dundas, with his deferential smile, delicately pink face and permanently rounded shoulders, seemed the veriest shadow of a man: Blackstock's shadow he had apparently constituted himself. Truax, round of face and blandly practical, if unquestionably independent, was only less dwarfed by his host.



"Brains, Rather," Observed Van Tuyl Blandly.

"A good bridger"—Blackstock in the current slang: giving himself wholly to the game, playing to win, "wolfing the tricks," Van Tuyl told him.

The comment brought a darkish smile to the man's face.

"What d'you want me to do with 'em?" he growled semi-humorously, flipping a card from his hand and as swiftly making his play from dummy. "Make you a present of 'em? . . . Play to that, now; come through with that ten-spot." He chuckled as he gathered in the trick and led the final card from dummy. "That'll teach you to double my original make, I guess. . . . Game and rubber, Dunny: six without, doubled, and a little slam. Got that down?"

"Yes," replied Dundas, grinning feebly as he jotted down the score.

"Tough luck, partner," Truax observed to Van Tuyl. "You couldn't help doubling on your hand, of course, and equally of course I had to be chicane in hearts."

"Brains, rather," observed Van Tuyl blandly, shuffling.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Different.

"Why, a year ago you told me this place was easily worth $15,000. Now you estimate its value at less than $10,000."

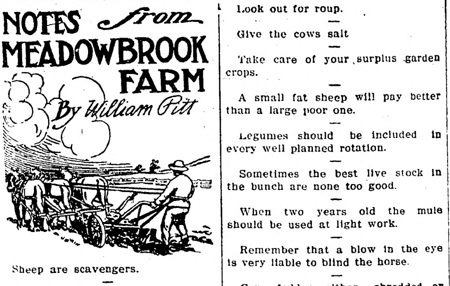
"You must remember that I was trying to sell it to you then. Now you want me to sell it for you."

Foreign Health Resorts.

According to the latest statistics about $40,045,000 is expended each year by visitors from foreign countries who take the "cure" at the natural mineral spring resorts in western Bohemia, along the Erzgebirge (Ore mountains).

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Sheep are scavengers.

Don't crowd your chickens

Wheat responds readily to good culture.

Do not be in too much of a hurry to wean the pigs.

The separator should be thoroughly washed after it is used.

Sheep require less pasture than any other animal on the farm.

More horses are spoiled by poor drivers than any other way.

The cream should be delivered not less than three times a week.

You should have a cooker in order to get the best results with fall pigs.

Give the dairy cows plenty of salt and let them consume all the water they need.

The hen is admitted to be one of the greatest financial factors in the country today.

Stock carrots are a valuable root crop and will yield ten to fifteen tons on rich, loamy soil.

Changes in the richness of milk cannot alter the proportion of skim milk to cream delivered.

The world's herd of swine numbers 100,000,000, two-fifths of which belong to the United States.

The check-rein is a check, not so much on the head of the horse, as upon its general efficiency.

Where skimming is done by means of a centrifugal separator the richness of the cream may also vary.

Corn may be fed to advantage in the bundle when spread on a clean, dry feeding yard or in racks.

A fertile, clean and fine surface soil and the strawberry make a strong combination as a mortgage lifter.

Pigs and sheep in the orchard will, by eating up fallen fruit, reduce the spread of insect and fungus diseases.

Corn should be grown in rotation with other crops to control insect pests and soil diseases peculiar to the crop.

After the grain is cut and stacked, sheep are turned on the stubble to eat the weeds which otherwise would go to seed.

The length of time required to blanch celery sufficiently for marketing will depend largely upon the variety being grown.

The dairy farmer must bring his product above suspicion and any other course has in it neither profit, dignity nor good citizenship.

Do not attempt to pull onions from the soil with an iron tooth rake which will so injure the bulbs that they will become soft and decay.

The bane of most poultry yards today, and this applies not only to those on the farms but also to many exclusive poultry plants, is makeshift equipment.

The colt in the pasture should have its feet cared for as closely as the matured animal in order that he may grow to maturity with feet in a healthy condition.

The best breeding calls for animals capable of reproducing all of those qualities of an ever improving nature which go to make perfect in the type we are aiming at.

Small pigs take to green feed about as early in life as to any feed and such green stuff as clover, alfalfa, pea vines or good pasture are the very best side dishes that a pig can be given.

A composition made of carbolic acid, half ounce; glycerine, eight ounces, is recommended as being good for treating wounds made on horses or cattle by barbed wire fences.

Cucumber seeds may be a little difficult to save, but it will pay you to go out into the patch and gather the long, smooth specimens and place them where they will be out of the reach of the chickens.

Stop feeding corn to pregnant and nursing sows and to young pigs, and there will be little if any trouble from paralysis, which is from overfeeding fattening and heating foods and giving too little bone building material.

Look out for roup.

Give the cows salt

Take care of your surplus garden crops.

A small fat sheep will pay better than a large poor one.

Legumes should be included in every well planned rotation.

Sometimes the best live stock in the bunch are none too good.

When two years old the mule should be used at light work.

Remember that a blow in the eye is very liable to blind the horse.

Corn fodder, either shredded or whole, is a splendid feed for horses.

The corn shredder is quite as valuable as the corn binder for the stockmen.

Storing cauliflowers is not feasible, for growers at least, except in cold weather.

Second-crop alfalfa is fine for the pigs, but if pastured too closely it will soon run out.

The time of watering celery, with any kind of a sprinkling device, is an important matter.

New corn should be fed carefully, as fed in large quantities, it is apt to scour the birds.

Government whitewash will preserve the wood of old buildings more cheaply than paint.

According to conservative reports the Onion Set crop is much shorter this year than last year.

The foal will soon learn to drink from a pail, if allowed to suck the attendant's fingers at first.

If farm manure is used judiciously it will effect a permanent improvement in the yield of wheat.

Onions should be stored in a dry, cool, building where the air will circulate freely amongst them.

If the foreign demand is as great this year for apples as last the better grades will bring as much.

Cutting corn at so much per shock is nearly a thing of the past, since the advent of the corn binder.

The cost of harvesting an acre of corn will vary with the locality and amount of help that must be hired.

The farmer who so manages that he has something to sell the year around is never a complaining farmer.

Cleanliness should be the motto of every feeder. Sheep, above all other animals, detest filth and unsanitary yards.

If there isn't a good bull in your neighborhood, why not unite with a few good neighbors for the purchase of one?

Sheep quarters should be dry, clean and well kept. Also supplied with straw and litter and changed frequently.

Do you know of anything on the farm that will run into money faster than hogs when around 6 or 7 cents per pound?

Save the timothy fields for a seed crop next year and increase them in size and number while present prices are maintained.

If your ewe aborts, take her at once from the lambing shed, burn litter, bedding, etc., and thoroughly disinfect the premises.

The best stock is the stock that is never permitted to stop growing. Feed the calves so that their development will be natural from birth to maturity.

A capon is a castrated male bird. After being caponized the bird becomes more quiet, is more readily fattened, and the plumage becomes heavy and glossy.

Whenever any farm animal shows a disposition to eat wood, earth and other unnatural things, a change in feed is necessary. In most cases too much corn is being fed.

When to pick the peaches is an important question. You must not wait until the fruit is soft and you must not pick the peaches until they are nearly ripe or well colored.

It is important that the ewes be got in good thrifty condition before breeding time, for on this condition lareely depends the successful production of the coming crop of lambs.

Well rotted stable manure with four or five shovelsful of bone meal to a barrow load, will prove an excellent fertilizer for all general purposes for lawns, flower beds, roses, shrubs, etc.

Alfalfa seed is expensive at best, and doubly or trebly so if it will not grow or carries with it trash and seeds which stock a field, a farm or a neighborhood with weed pests that interfere with alfalfa, displace expected profit with positive loss and incite profanity.

Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."
FLETCHER NORMAN,
Whittier, Calif.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

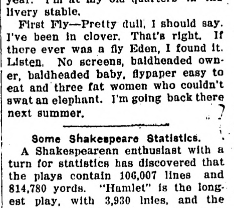
is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."

Sold by all Dealers.
Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan
Boston, Mass.

IN THE LIVE BOX.



Willie Rock—Say, Johnnie, I don't want to play in your yard.

A Fly Paradise.

First Housefly—Howdy, old pal? What sort of a season have you had?

Second Fly—Much the same as usual. Didn't take any outing this year. I'm at my old quarters in the livery stable.

First Fly—Pretty dull, I should say. I've been in clover. That's right. If there ever was a fly Eden, I found it. Listen. No screens, baldheaded owner, baldheaded baby, flypaper easy to eat and three fat women who couldn't swat an elephant. I'm going back there next summer.

Some Shakespeare Statistics.

A Shakespearean enthusiast with a turn for statistics has discovered that the plays contain 106,007 lines and 814,780 yords. "Hamlet" is the longest play, with 3,930 lnies, and the "Comedy of Errors" the shortest, with 1,777 lines. Altogether the plays contain 1,227 characters, of which 157 are females. The longest part is that of Hamlet. The part with the longest word in it is that of Costard in "Love's Labor Lost," who tells Moth that he is "not so long by the head as honorificabilitudinitatibus."

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small, delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing, healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

"In fact, the entire family, from the latest arrival (a 2-year-old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning), up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason"

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The Chicago Record-Herald calls attention to the fact that the man who can "take a drink or leave it alone," usually takes it.

Turkey is getting it in the neck and the section bosses have to take off their hats to the Italian crew every morning to keep peace in the family.—Warroad Pioneer.

F. H. Peterson, of Moorhead, ex-state senator, is credited with the intention of being a candidate for the congressional nomination next year in opposition to Hon. Halvor Steenerson. Mr. Peterson is a very nice man, but he had better confine his efforts to some easier task.

It seems odd how a business man in a town like this will kick over the traces if a farmer sends away for a bill of goods, yet the same business man will send his printing work out of town without even giving the local printer a chance to figure on it. Holt has one of these critters.

The progressive Republicans of the country had a meeting in Chicago this week and the press dispatches say that their strength is surprising. We miss our guess if the progressive strength does not surprise the old stand-pat bunch out of their boots next year, in Minnesota, at least.

The Roseau Region says that at the next Republican state convention northern Minnesota will ask for representation on the state ticket, and urges a united effort to the end that such recognition may be secured. It is pretty well understood that Bro. Mattson is willing to run for Secretary of State and we may look for the formal announcement of his candidacy shortly.

The Duluth Herald urges an extra session of the legislature for the purpose of enacting laws to increase taxes on railroad property, and the Bemidji Pioneer puts forth a plea for such a session on the ground that the governor had pledged himself to call an extra session to pass an equitable reapportionment measure. In either of these things there is sufficient grounds for an extra session, but not enough weight to induce the present governor to issue a call for one. It is easy for little Adolph, having heard his marter's voice, to find excuses for not heeding the wishes of the common people. Devise some plan to get Jim Hill to ask for an extra session and it will be called in some hurry.

School Report.

Report of School District No. 58 for the month ending Oct. 13, 1911.

Number of pupils enrolled, 40.

Total attendance in days by all pupils, 444.

Those perfect in attendance were: Martin Davidson and Hilda Erickson.

MARGARET RANKIN, Teacher.

Additional Local Items

Wanted—Pure bred Brown Leghorn cockerel. Apply at this office.

Tom Severson made a short business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday and returned next morning.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services at Thief Lake next Sunday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All welcome.

Don't fail to attend the big Auction Sale at the Gusa farm six miles north of Holt, in section 3, Town of Holt, October 26th, 1911.

The Mud Lake Ladies Aid had a very pleasant and successful meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Johnnie Knudson.

Chas. Skoglund returned home to Minneapolis last Saturday after two weeks spent visiting here with his brother-in-law John Engstrom.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

Miss Alice Hanson, of Enderlin, N. D., has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Frank Coppay, for the past couple of weeks and intends to leave for her home tomorrow.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

TAKEN UP—On Friday, Oct. 6, at my place 3 miles west and 1 1-4 miles north of Holt, 1 red heifer calf and 1 red steer calf, white striped. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

JOHN SWANSON.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, H clt, inn.

CRUELTY TO ENGLISH WORDS.

Fearful and wonderful are the uses to which some of our English words are put, uses for which they were never meant. The most conspicuous at the moment is the word skating. In a Parisian's mouth a skating is a rink, and he talks of one skating, two skatings and even a third with unblushing ineptness. Then there is the word smoking. This in Paris has nothing to do with either tobacco or opium. It merely means a man's dinner jacket. There is a pastry cook who makes buns on what he believes to be an English model, and he will sell you one buns, pronounced nasally, like burrs, for four sous.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

BOYS FIND QUEER DUTIES

London Messengers Called Upon to Perform All Sorts of Peculiar Tasks.

Awards of special medals for remarkable tasks successfully performed by district messenger boys were made in London a few days ago and revealed the fact that messenger boys do not always have such an easy, slowgoing time as some may have imagined. The New York World says prizes were presented to about 200 boys, many of whom had fulfilled very difficult missions.

Messenger Alfred Beale, for instance, won a prize because he was sent from London to Paris to deliver a large box, then to Rome with a dress suit for a high official of the Italian court, and then to Belgium, where he had to meet the grand duke of Mecklenburg at Liege station with a luncheon basket.

Another boy, Messenger Robbins, brought an elephant and its Indian keeper from Buxton to the Palladium and back, and rode on the animal's back on the return journey. A third boy was sent for in hot haste to a house in Bond street, where he found a terrified lady standing on a table. She refused to descend until the lad had captured the mouse which had frightened her.

HAVE LEARNED HOW TO SPELL

Reason Why One Man Thinks That the Intelligence of Juries Has Increased.

Having made the statement that juries are more intelligent than they used to be, the man who has often served as a juror backed it up with bits of his own experience.

"My chief reason for saying so is that juries nowadays do not have such a tussle with the word guilty as formerly," he said. "Several years ago I talked confidentially with a number of men who assured me that as soon as they learned they had been impaneled they looked up the spelling of 'guilty' and practiced writing it so that in case the jury lightning actually struck them and the accused should be convicted they would know how to write their opinion. Others of my associates were not so conscientious. If they believed a man guilty they said so, irrespective of dictionary rulings. Less than five years ago I served on a jury that pronounced a man guilty in four different orthographic forms besides the right one: Gilte, gillite, gille and gilty. So far as my observation goes most juries nowadays know how to spell guilty without especial coaching."

DOOM OF THE FAMILY?

Some delver in the mathematics of divorces has figured it out that, at the present rate of increase, 1990 will see one-half of all marriages in this country dissolved by legal proceedings.

A Missouri University professor makes this prophecy: "The family as a permanent union between man and wife will end in this country within a measureable length of time. Monogamy as an institution is doomed in the United States."

Conditions certainly are not promising. In 1905 our country had 68,000 divorces, against 40,000 in the rest of the world.

All the time, the world is growing better. Improvement is sure to come in principles, means and methods of perpetuating the institution of the home. We who give consideration to present unpromising conditions will not be here in 1990. But those who shall be on the scene of the world's action and progress will see such improvements in conditions of marriage as to reduce divorce to practical extinction.

SAYINGS OF FAMOUS MEN.

Richard III.—Then bring me a motorcycle!

Nick Altrock—Curses on my fatal gift of beauty!

King Midas—They'll blame me now for the overproduction of gold.

Schuyler Colfax—Well, I should smile!

Robert Louis Stevenson—Doc, I seldom smoke more than sixty a day.

Robinson Crusoe—This is Friday, is it? Well, bring me some fish.

A NEW KIND.

"Both those adjoining households have a sort of transposition envy of each other."

"How so?"

"Well, you see, one has a baby grand and the other a grand baby."

DIVER'S NERVES PROVE TRUE

Seeker After Pearls Saved From a Horrible Death by His Coolness and Courage.

A successful diver must possess great courage and nerves of steel. Such a man connected with a large wrecking company was visiting some years ago the pearl fisheries in the Gulf of California, where sharks abounded. On one of his trips in quest of the pearl oyster he had a narrow escape from a fearful death.

He had been instructed never to stir from the bottom until he had looked up and around. Fortunately he heeded the advice. Having filled his bag, he glanced quickly about and caught sight of a huge shovel nosed shark watching him.

In an emergency men think fast. Near the diver was a large rock. He moved quickly to the other side of it, hoping to dodge the ferocious monster, but the maneuver did not work. The shark watched every movement, changing his position by a slight motion of his powerful tail.

Time was precious, and the diver conceived the idea of blinding the shark by stirring up the mud. Under cover of that he might escape. He worked for dear life and had the water thick with mud in less than half a minute.

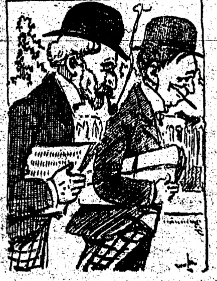
Slipping around the rock again, he rose to the surface, having barely strength enough to reach the side of the boat, and was hauled on board just as the voracious man eater made a rush for him.

TREE APPEARS TO BLUSH

Seeming Wonder of the Florida Swamps Really Has a Most Simple Explanation.

Among the many wonders of the vast Florida swamps there is nothing more surprising than the blushing tree. It actually blushes when the rain falls upon it. The mysterious and beautiful glow of color which it assumes in a rainstorm baffles description. As the rain drenches a tree, gradually, yet unmistakably, the green hue gives way to pink. In a few minutes the green fades from sight. Only in a few half-hidden spots, beneath broad branches and on the trunk, is there a tinge of green to be seen. The tree is as pink as the cheeks of the healthy girl. After an hour or more, when the shower is over, the tree assumes its familiar green once more. As it is changing back the spectator suddenly realizes the secret of the phenomenon. Certain tiny insects and not the tree itself change color. These peculiar parasites are possessed of the power of chameleons. In the bright warm sunshine they are greener than the tree on which they live, but when the chilly rain falls upon them they contract their tiny backs and become a pretty pink in tint. Millions of these change the color of the tree and make it appear to be blushing.

IN THE SUBURBAN TOWN.



First Commuter—Do you treat your cook like one of the family?

Second Commuter—Nix. We wouldn't dare to take such a liberty.

SOMETHING TO SHOW.

"Do you mean to tell me," demanded Mr. Sillicus angrily, "that you actually ordered $10 worth of groceries of a total stranger, at prices less than any wholesale dealer can buy them; and paid for them in advance?"

"Yes, that's what I said," replied his better half.

"And you hadn't sense enough to see that it was a bare-faced swindle!" roared Sillicus. "Well, your money is gone now, and you have nothing to show for it."

"Why, yes I have, John," said his wife. "I have this man's receipt for the money."—Lippincott's.

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES
1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE
SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER
It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.
Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin, and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.
IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS
IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE
NOW ON EXHIBITION
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent, - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...
Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.
OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.
FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.
ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.
BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.
POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.
Catalogue and further information given free by writing.
J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.23
Wheat	.99
Barley d	.80
Oats	.39
Rye	.80

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Men with Teams Wanted by Folden & Ormisten, 2 miles east of Steiner.

Miss Louise Rux transacted some business at Thief River Falls on Monday.

Harry Werner came from Germantow to attend market day and visit with the home folks.

Miss Edna Risberg was up from Thief River Falls to spend market day and Sunday at her home here.

Johnny Johnson was over from Langdon, N. D., to attend Market Day and the dance Saturdry evening.

M. V. Evenson was up yesterday from Thief River Falls showing some lands near here to a prospective purchaser.

Oak Leaf Camp, of the Royal Neighbors, will give a big dance at Middle River tomorrow evening, the 21st. Don't miss it.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Don't fail to attend the big Auction Sale at the Gusa farm six miles north of Holt, in section 3, Town of Holt, October 26th, 1911.

L. S. Kolden brought his two little grand-daughters along and came up from Nielsville to spend Friday and Saturday last with the folks here.

Martin Widsten, editor of the Warroad Pioneer, was an interested visitor here last Saturday and was the guest of Nels Engebretsen, who is a relative.

Andrew Bjerk got his threshing done last week and reports the following excellent results; Speltz, 50 bushels per acre; oats, 54; wheat, 21, and flax 14 bushels.

The Royal Neighbors Camp, of Middle River, will give a dance at the hall there Saturday evening, October 21st. There will be first class music and a real good time. Don't fail to attend.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Attend the big Royal Neighbors' dance at Middld River tomorrow evening.

Mrs Herman Simonson and daughter Mable visited here between trains last Saturday.

Martin Strom went down to Thief River Falls on Wednesday afternoon for a short visit.

Ernest Bessler went home to Thief River Falls Tuesday after some time spent threshing in this vicinity.

Miss Esther Mickelson returned to Thief River Falls Monday after a couple of days spent at her home.

Miss Inga Melting left yesterday for her home at Halstad after several weeks spent here with Mrs. J. C. Davidson.

Miss Selma Wegge arrived home on Tuesday from Crookston and Dakota points where she has been visiting with friends for some time.

The Holt Ladies Aid will have their next regular meeting at the home of Mrs. H. Fosholm on Wednesday afternoon, November 1st.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

Don't fail to attend the big Auction Sale at the Gusa farm six miles north of Holt, in section 3, Town of Holt, Thursday, October 26, 1911.

The Holt Young Peoples Society will have a big necktie and apron party in the Holt Mercantile Co's basement on Saturday afternoon, the 28th inst. All the ladies are invited to attend and bring neckties and aprons along with them.

T. O. Skibeli arrived here from Pequot, Crow Wing county, the first of the week with a good car of stock, machinery and household goods. His family arrived Wednesday and they have moved onto a fine farm 4 miles northeast of here which Mr. Skibeli purchased some time ago.

Messrs Carlson, of the Holt Mercantile Co., were busy the first part of the week loading a car of potatoes for shipment. We understand they paid a better price than could be obtained from the buyers in Thief River Falls. This shows how these progressive business men of Holt get business and prosper.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

RUBBERS!

We have just received a new line of Rubbers and Overshoes called the

Hickory Brand

Which has been proved to be the Best Line in the Market. Come in and see for yourselves.

Do not forget that this is ALL NEW STOCK and not a year or two old.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.
"The Big New Store"

Market Day Is Over

Governor Failed to Appear but Better Men Filled The Program.

Holt's big Market Day is over and done. There was a good crowd in attendance, weather considered, and all were well pleased with the program renhered. Gov. Eberhart failed to attend, but he was hardly missed, as State Auditor Iverson, Immigration Commissioner Welsh and others filled the program instead and pleased the crowd immensely.

The main address of the day was delivered by Hon. Halvor Steenerson. He spoke of the immense drainage projects now being carried on in the Mud Lake territory, a matter on which he is well posted as he is the one man whose work in congress paved the way for it. He also spoke of the present faulty system of distribution of farm products, pointing out that the farmers at present are receiving a low price for their products as compared with the prices to the consumers in the cities. Mr. Steenerson was given the closest attention and hearty applause.

State Auditor Iverson and Immigration Commissioner Welsh gave a couple of the heart to heart talks that have made such prime favosites with the people, and they were followed by General Manager Gemmel, of the M. & I. railroad, assistant Secretary of State Larson and George A. Ralph, state drainage engineer.

After the program of speeches a number of foot races, etc., kept the young people amused while the older ones did some shopping.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Dr. M. A. Nelson officiated as master of ceremonies with honor to himself and credit to the town.

There were rare samples of potatoes. The biggest one was brought in by C. E. Smith and weighed 2 lbs 12 ounces.

A 5-pound radish brought in by Mrs. Frank Coppay attracted a lot of attention and comment. It is now on exhibition at this office.

The exhibits of farm products were remarkably fine. Immigration Commissioner Welsh stated that some of them were about the best he had ever seen anywhere.

The Minneapolis Journal and the St. Paul Pioneer Press had staff correspondents on the ground and this community has been given some valuable publicity by those influential newspapers.

H. Fosholm was awarded the special prize for the largest family in attendance. We are not definitely informed as to the winner of the prize for the family coming the greatest distance by team.

For Sale

One complete threshing outfit consisting of one 25 horse power Nichols & Sheppard traction engine with 33-inch drivers, 72 inches high, and one Reeves separator, 33 by 56, with new Garden City feeder. Everything is in good condition and the machine is now in operation near Middle River, Minn., and can be inspected by prospective buyers. This outfit will be sold at the Gusa Estate Auction to be held four miles south of Middle River, on section 3, Town of Holt, on Thursday, October 26, 1911.

Our specials in triple coated, white lined, enamelled kitchen ware at 10 and 69 cents are really wonderful values. We have quite a lot on hands and, while they last, we will sell them at these prices. You may never get these goods at such low prices again, so call and get what you want while they last. S. S. Kolden & Co.

IMPORTANCE RECOGNIZED.

"Do you think that man fully appreciates the importance of the office to which we have elected him?" said one constituent.

"I guess he does," replied the other. "The first thing he did was to say it ought to command a larger salary."

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

PRECOCIOUS KIDS ARE THESE

New York Youngsters Who Have Keen Sense of Artistic Value, and Also Humor.

The six-year-old daughter of William M. Chase, the painter, has not yet taken pencil and brush in hand, but she has been raised in an atmosphere of the best in art and has developed an unusually critical sense. This was from a midday party given by one of her classmates in the kindergarten.

"Did you have a pleasant time, dear?" inquired Mrs. Chase, as she removed her small daughter's wraps.

"Yes, mamma," was the young person's reply, "the lunch was beautiful and the girls looked so pretty in their party frocks, but the pictures in the house are terrible."

"Why, my dear!" ejaculated her astonished mother, "what was the matter with them?"

"So light and trashy," was the young art student's reply, as she carried her rubbers to the closet.

But it took the seven-year-old daughter of a New York physician to "put one across" with father, as the boys would say. Her mother had been seriously ill for some weeks and her father decided that his only child was becoming lax in the matter of table manners and especially in the selection of proper food combination.

"I notice, my dear," he remarked cautiously, "that you are not eating potatoes."

Now potatoes are this particular girlie's especial abomination. She never quivered an eyelash, but responded gravely:

"No, father, dear, I have given up potatoes since Lent!"

WOULD GIVE AID TO FALLEN

Chicago Judge Comes Forward With a Really Practical Idea of Needed Philanthropy.

A Chicago judge suggests a new duty for the courts. He says:

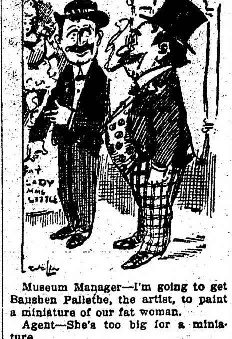
"It is all right for people who do not come in contact with these classes to say that there is plenty of work for the man that wants it, but when a man is down and out and has no place to go he needs some one to take an interest in him and get him braced up again."

And then the court suggests that some provision be made whereby it may assist the unfortunate man; give him some assistance, although the man may be down and out and hasn't a cent to pay a fee. For this duty there should be, it suggests, an attache of the court to represent it and the certain influence it may carry in finding the man work. The unfortunate man himself, under such influence and care, might spruce up, do his work well and make something of himself.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

The American humorist of yore, with his stock material of servant girl and stove, mother-in-law and messenger boy, mule and goat, originated a new school of broad exaggeration, that, with its bold drawing of the long bow, was genuine, distinctive and irresistible. It has been perpetual and still thrives—at its best, perhaps—in the daily press. The world has been its oyster, for elsewhere one finds no such store of fun. It is the kindred and sympathetic note of exaggeration in Dickens which makes him the greatest humorist England has produced. It is the leaven of Charles Lever, of Kipling; without it the pages of Dumas and Daudet were a deadly bore.—Philadelphia Press.

FOR SUCH A SMALL SPACE.



Museum Manager—I'm going to get Baushen Pallethe, the artist, to paint a miniature of our fat woman.

Agent—She's too big for a miniature.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.
HOLT STATE BANK
Incorporated June 1st, 1910.
Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.
Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.
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The Best there is in FLOUR
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?
List it with
CHAS. W. LATTA
At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office
HOLT, MINN.

We have a lot of New Goods coming in and they will soon be here.
Watch this Space for future Announcements.
Funeral Supplies always in stock.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

EVER TAKE A MUSIC BATH?

They Are as Good for the Soul, Holmes Says, as Water for the Body.

One must be educated, no doubt, to understand the more complex and difficult kinds of musical composition. Go to the concerts where you know that the music is good, and that you ought to like it whether you do or not. Take a music bath once or twice a week for a few seasons, and you will find that it is to the soul what the water bath is to the body. I wouldn't trouble myself about the affectations of people who go to this or that series of concerts chiefly because it is fashionable. Some of these people whom we think so silly will perhaps find, sooner or later, that they have a dormant faculty which is at last waking up, and that they who came because others came, and began by staring at the audience, are listening with a newly found delight. Everyone of us has a harp under the bodice or waistcoat, and if it can only once get properly strung and tuned it will respond to all outside harmonies.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The Universal Franchise.

A small number of men sympathizers took part in the suffragist parade in New York city, among them several members of the faculty of Teachers' college. One of these professors had the honor of leading the male contingent and of carrying a banner.

"Did you notice," he asked a friend afterward, "what the inscription was on that banner they gave me to carry?"

"No," replied his friend, "you carried it as if you were afraid some one would decipher it."

"It read," chuckled the professor, "'The men vote—why not we?'"—Success Magazine.

Peculiar Industry.

An important industry and one peculiar to Spain is the manufacture of jute and hemp sandals.

Whenever you have a pain think of Hamlins Wizard Oil. For Headache, Toothache, Earache, Stomach ache, and many other painful ailments there is nothing better.

The Best.

"What do you think would be a good motto for the motorists?"

"Wrecks to the reckless!"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

It pays to be honest—at least it pays your employer.

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They meet every requirement for cleaning and shining shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.
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ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 10 cents.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
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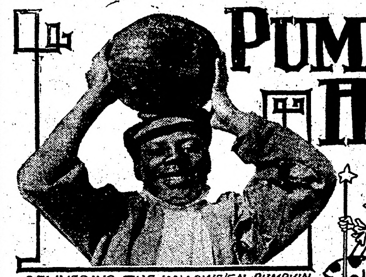
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

PUMPKINS FOR HALLOWE'EN



DELIVERING THE HALLOWE'EN PUMPKIN

MAKING A JACK-O-LANTERN

LOADING PUMPKINS FOR MARKET

PROBABLY very few of the younger generation who, as did their fathers and mothers before them, derive so much enjoyment from the mischievious and mirthful Hallowe'en season ever stop to consider in their frolicking how much they are dependent upon the prosaic pumpkin, the principal ammunition for the fun-making. Nature's golden globe, so symbolic of all the glories of autumn, is not only the ammunition, but it is likewise the emblem of the mysterious holiday at the end of October. Furthermore, the pumpkin, as it lies in the field or reposes in the market stalls, is so suggestive of a hundred pranks that it might almost be denominated the inspiration of much of the Hallowe'en revels.

MAKING READY FOR HALLOWE'EN

It's all very well to talk about the advantages of the modern quiet and decorous Hallowe'en in contrast to the rather more boisterous ones that were formerly the rule—and are yet in in some localities—but whatever the form of celebration it would assuredly lose all its zest for juvenile America without the grinning jack-o'-lanterns made possible by ye plump pumpkins. Moreover, without the vivid-hued orbs the Hallowe'en hostess would be at a loss for decorative effects at dinner and party. And finally, without the wealth of the pumpkin's mellow interior we should one and all be deprived of that supreme delicacy—the pumpkin pie—which is our bounden right on Hallowe'en even if some crabbed old doctor does deny it to us all the rest of the year.

No one, probably, has the imagination to predict how we could get along without the pumpkin at this prankish time, because not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant have we been without these harbingers of the waning year. We can imagine Christmas without a tree illuminated by the tiny electric lamps or conceive a St. Valentine's day without those convenient and economical post card valentines, because it was not so many years ago that we knew not these holiday adjuncts. But Hallowe'en without pumpkins! Why, it is too preposterous to give credence even for a moment. As well try to imagine a Christmas without mistletoe or mince pie; a Memorial day without flags; or a Fourth of July without fireworks.

Yet for all that it is the pumpkin and its contents that gives "go" to the Hallowe'en celebration; this glory of the autumn corn field has never been accorded much formal notice by an unresponsive world. To be sure, some homely poet putting into verse the look of things in the period known as the afternoon of the year, does make some passing reference to the "frost on the pumpkin," or something of that sort, but what kind of recognition is that for a vegetable the very sight of which is enough to make one's mouth water. It ought to have a monument or be the subject of commendation by congress, says the enthusiast on Hallowe'en. Instead of such commendation (whisper the fact in shame) the United States government, which gets out countless books on all sorts of fruits and flowers and vegetables and bugs, has never devoted so much as a pamphlet to the rotund delicacy—hasn't, indeed, deigned to notice his majesty of Hallowe'en except to give a few hints to housewives who may desire to can pumpkins, as though that were a fit fate for so useful a holiday adjunct.

But for all that there is so little lore relative to the history and antecedants of the pumpkin—and perhaps this is, after all, in keeping with Hallowe'en stealth—it is known that the pumpkin is a distinctively American delicacy. The aborigines of North America planted it among their corn long before the first white man set foot on the continent (if tradition is to be believed), and we have followed much the same custom to this day. Of course, pumpkins are raised in other environment than in corn field, but no other surroundings seem so appropriate for the heralds of the fall festivals.

THE ULTIMATE FATE OF THE "INSIDES" OF A HALLOWE'EN PUMPKIN

Every true friend of the pumpkin is forced to admit that the name it bears is a plebian one for so royal a fruit. Its name has not only proven a disadvantage in some respects, but has resulted in the pumpkin being confused with certain other products of the farm. As every person who goes in quest of a pumpkin for Hallowe'en plots can well attest, there is only one form of pumpkin that is worthy the name and occasion—that shapely orb of joy, round as a ball and with its glossy surface tinted a more vivid orange than the orange fruit itself. And yet there are people who confuse the only and original simon-pure pumpkin with its numerous cousins, none of which have its traditions or claims to distinction. Just because the pumpkin belongs to the same family as the summer and crookneck squashes and the common, inedible gourds is no reason why anybody should confuse them as one and the same thing. Why, even the squashes that approach most nearly to the pumpkin in color lack its symmetry of form.

The uses of the pumpkin are certainly as varied as of any fruit or vegetable, but whatever its mission it comes into its own along about Hallowe'en. For one thing, that is the height of the harvest season for the pumpkin, and the people who are canning the delicacy or stocking the cellar are busy now, as are likewise those housewives who are utilizing the fleshy layer, that is found just beneath the rind of the pumpkin, for "stuffing" for the most famous of pies—the kind, you know, that the little boy objected to because they "mussed up his ears." And, finally, there is to be taken into account the demand for pumpkins for Hallowe'en itself, and it is no slight demand, either, for it amounts to a consumption of thousands upon thousands of pumpkins every October, even without counting those which are utilized in making pies for Thanksgiving feasts.

The pre-eminent Hallowe'en use of the pumpkins is, of course, for jack-o'-lanterns. You will agree that it would not be not merely superfluous, but little short of an insult, to insert any description of these nocturnal terrors for the timid. Pity the boy who has not in the halcyon days of his youth openly or surreptiously carved the grinning teeth, staring eyes, strong nose and expansive ears that vested the placid pumpkin with a sudden ferocity worthy of the most desperate cause. Perhaps it were not well in all cases either to inquire too closely as to just how the pumpkin was acquired. But whatever be the means whereby it was apportioned to its present purpose, it is a safe guess that its selection represents much care and thought and time spent in canvassing the possibilities and qualifications of candidates. For be it known the sphere of vegetable gold that is to be toted around with a candle inside to frighten maiden ladies and youngsters in the first or second reader and the hapless passer by, must come close to certain rigid standards of form and outline. And then, too, it is not advisable to have the "pumpkin head" too big, although that is a temptation, but when he is prone to pick a 40-pound pumpkin, the far-sighted sculptor will recall that a 20-pounder may be much more handy in the event that it is necessary to beat any hasty retreats on the eventful night.

The up-to-date Hallowe'en hostess depends more upon the pumpkin than she does upon ice creams, the popcorn, the fudge or any of the other necessities of the frolics at the end of Indian summer. A substitute might be found for any of the eatibles, but there is no substitute for the pumpkin as a Hallowe'en decoration. Most of the pumpkins that thus go to add to the jollity of the occasion are the bona-fide products of the farm, but of late years make-believe pumpkins have made their appearance at many an entertainment. It is that they fill a special niche in the scheme of things rather than that they have been required by any shortage of the real pumpkin crop. The situation may be explained by an example. Your ingenious hostess employes the real pumpkins—halved or with an opening at the top, or slashed with the outlines of a Jack's visage, as shades for the candles that are deemed to give sufficient illumination for such a spooky occasion, but she has miniature pumpkins fashioned from colored cardboard as place cards at the supper table, and the favors for the guests are candy boxes in the form of pumpkins filled with pumpkin-colored candy.

It might be supposed that a jack-o'-lantern is a jack-o'-lantern, and that there is very little difference between the reincarnated pumpkins, but any student of this class of sculpture can assure you that there are wide differences that distinguish the different "schools." The boys whose sole thought is of the impression to be made by the flaming countenance looking out from the pumpkin bestow all their thought upon the facial features that are to be thrown into relief by the candlelight from inside of the pumpkin, whereas the hostess whose pumpkin sentrics are posted in well-lighted rooms is wont to embellish a plain countenance with black or white eyebrows and mustaches and other supposedly life-like touches.

Surely the Age of Paper

Its Use Becoming Universal—Hard to Set a Limit on the Possibilities.

A report from Lynn, Mass., announces that the police of that city are to be provided with clubs made of paper instead of hickory. The new clubs will be harder, tougher and more durable than the old. In a new direction, then, paper is to take the place of wood.

Some twenty years ago James G. Blaine struck the fancy of the country by saying in an address at a college commencement that the nature of our civilization is fairly illustrated by the fact that the wheels of the car that brought him to Washington and the napkin given him at the commencement luncheon were made of the same material as that upon which he had written his speech. The wheels, the napkin and the stationery were all of paper. But since the time of Blaine the use of paper has been carried far beyond the limits that excited his admiration. Who could then have foreseen that the policeman's club would be made of it?

It is as hard to set the limits to the possibilities of paper as to those of rubber. We have paper wheels and rubber tires. Already there is talk of paving streets with rubber surfaces and perhaps the foundation may be of papier-mache. We are soon to be required to carry paper drinking cups along with handkerchiefs as a part of the necessary equipment of dress. By and by the whole dress may be paper. Fortunately, we can pay for all these things with paper money.

Dangerous.

Mrs. Newbride—Boo, hoo! Henry threw a cake at me. One that I made myself, too!

Mother—The monster! He might have killed you.

A Poor Recommendation.

"Well," her friend said, "he seems to be able to make an honest living."

"Yes," she replied, "but, heavens, who wants to marry a man of that kind nowadays?"

Stops a Deep-Seated Cough in a Hurry

A Family Supply of Unequaled Cough Remedy for 50c—Money Refunded If It Fails.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large proportion of plain syrup—a good ingredient, but one that anyone can make. A pint of granulated sugar, with 1-2 pint of warm water, stirred for 2 minutes, gives you as good syrup as money can buy.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, mixed in a pint bottle with home-made sugar syrup, gives you a full pint of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-mixed for $2.50. There's a clear saving of $2.00. Full directions in package.

And money couldn't buy a quicker, better remedy. Takes hold at once, gives almost instant relief, and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and has a pleasant taste—children take it willingly. Splendid for hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, and other throat troubles, and unequaled for prompt results in whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of imported Norway White Pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix it as directed with sugar syrup or strained honey, and it is ready for use. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Angler's Bait.

A well-known angler at Peterborough having obtained a wasps' nest containing a large number of grubs, placed the nest in the kitchen oven to kill the grubs so that he could use them for bait.

The next morning he went to get the grubs, but on opening the oven door a swarm of wasps flew out. The oven was not hot enough to kill the grubs, but was sufficiently warm to hatch them.—London Daily Mail.

It may be O. K. for a woman to seek to duck the issue by saying that she's "too intense," but that's a piffling excuse for a man!

About the only proof a woman needs that she is in love with a man is to feel perfectly sure that she isn't.

CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Made Safe by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Chas. Barclay, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing woman's ills such as inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

PISO'S is "the name to remember when you need a remedy" for COUGHS and COLDS

Terrible Suffering

Eczema All Over Baby's Body.

"When my baby was four months old his face broke out with eczema and at sixteen months of age his face, hands and arms were in a dreadful state. The eczema spread all over his body. We had to put a mask or cloth over his face and tie up his hands. Finally we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a few months he was entirely cured. Today he is a healthy boy." Mrs. Inez Lewis, Baring, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood diseases and builds up the system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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E. M. Engle, a D. B. C. graduate, has been made Assis't. Mgr. of the Russell-Miller Milling Co. at Mandan. Let the school prepare you for a similar position.

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Made Over Curled Hair Pads will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name
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Manufacturers of "EAGLE BRAND" Guaranteed Harness

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We have a few slightly used cars for sale at very low prices.
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These cars are all in good shape and sold under a special guarantee. Write or call for more information.
GATE CITY AUTO CO.
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DEMAND FOR HEAVY DRAFT HORSES STILL CONTINUES BIG

No Mechanical Contrivance or Motor Vehicle Has Yet Been Discovered to Replace This Magnificent Animal—Most Valuable Asset the Farmer Has Who Breeds Him Properly.

One of Clydesdale Geldings That Bring High Prices for Six-Horse Team.

(By CAPTAIN A. H. WADDELL.)

Never in the history of this country, or any other, for that matter, has the heavy draught horse been in such demand or so valuable as he is today. Indeed, he is the most valuable asset the farmer has who breeds him right.

No mechanical contrivance or motor vehicle has been discovered that will fill the place of this magnificent, animate creature of flesh and blood, or will any contrivance of any kind be perfected for many a long day, that will accomplish what he can, and do the work as well and so thoroughly, as well as, as cheaply as he can.

Motor trucks have failed not only to cope with the heavy loads imposed upon the brewers dray, for instance, and the hauling of cumberous and heavy machinery, but have been unable to handle them in the narrow and congested thoroughfares of the great cities, where backing and twisting and turning is absolutely necessary. Besides the great service and imperative use of these mighty animals in the large towns and cities of the country where their demand and value is increasing day by day, they are a power that cannot possibly be done without in the agriculture districts where the farm produce requires great hauling power; and in those sections of the country which have as yet not yielded to the plow, they are a pre requisite that cannot be done without.

The farmer who purchases one or more of the biggest, best, and most suitable individuals of the western grade mares, and breeds them to one or other of the great imported stallions of the Clydesdale, Shire, Suffolk, Percheron or Belgian breeds, will, in three years from the time of foaling have a youngster that is worth from $300 to $400, or if more mares have been bred, pairs that are worth from $600 to $800, and which he would have no difficulty, whatever, in selling.

Being able to work his mares up to within a short time of their foaling, he is making good and certain money at both ends, for the young stock cost him comparatively little to keep, and if he has been careful in his selection and wise in his breeding, there is no telling what he might not produce in valuable heavy draught horses. Look for instance at the geldings that go to make the great six-horse teams of the country, the horses that constitute the teams of the great packers. These animals fetch great prices. The heavier, the stronger, the better boned, and more active they are, the better they are for such work, and the more money will they fetch in the market.

Borers Injure Trees.

While the trees are not always killed when infested by the borers, their vitality is lowered, so that they become liable to some other attack, and futhermore they do not produce the amount of fruit which might otherwise be expected.

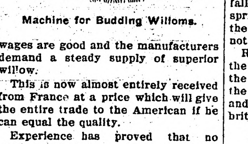
MUCH PROFIT IN BASKET WILLOW

American Grown Rods are of Good Quality When Proper Care Is Taken in Their Culture.

(By WILLIAM F. HUBBARD.)

Willow growing gives an uncommonly high margin of profit. A large demand for willow is now supplied by import, and as American grown rods are of good quality when proper care is taken of their culture, there is no reason why the further development of the industry should not be possible, if more American farmers can be convinced of its practicability.

Of late years willow furniture has sprung into fashion, and today no minor industry is more prosperous than that devoted to its supply. The wages are good and the manufacturers demand a steady supply of superior willow.



Machine for Budding Willows.

This is now almost entirely received from France at a price which will give the entire trade to the American if he can equal the quality.

Experience has proved that no stock is equal to a willow when durable baskets are demanded. The high-class basket has made a place for itself in the market even under present circumstances, and the entire decline in the trade has been in the low priced basket, which competes with the foreign willow product or the American made wooden basket.

To put a low priced basket on the market with raw willow at its present price the wages must be cut lower than the normal standard in America.

For this reason the trade is almost entirely in the hands of immigrant basket makers, who know no other trade and who are seldom or never reinforced by native workmen.

The remedy lies in a reduction in the cost of the raw material. The cheaper the willow (when good in quality) the better the wages which can be paid to produce a low priced basket, and a low priced basket of good quality will find an almost unlimited market. On this point the entire trade agrees.

Great care should be taken in the selection of the willow bed. Rich, permanently moist sandy loam gives best returns, though ordinary moist, sandy land often yields profitable crops of willow.

Poor soils produce paying crops where there is a market for short rods. Avoid land on which water is stagnant during the summer. If by drainage the water level on land can be lowered at least six feet below the surface, the situation may be considered appropriate.

Do not plant willows in localities where early frosts occur. The tender shoots are easily injured by the cold.

Plow 10 or 12 inches deep in the fall, prior to planting the following spring. This turns the top layer of the soil so deep that weed seeds cannot spring up.

Returns depend very largely upon the method of culture, but more upon the variety of willow planted, because the shoots of even the best varieties and in the most suitable soil grow brittle after the stools become old.

Rabbit Now of Value.

Rabbits which have been a great pest in Australia have now become of commercial value. During the past five years, 45,400,000 frozen rabbits were exported, mainly to England with 98,000,000 rabbit skins. The United States last year bought skins to the value of $48,000.

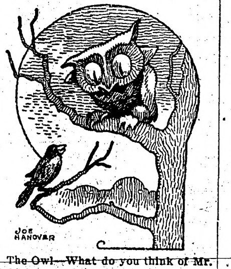
ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

There are two ways to tell if you have weak kidneys. The first is through pains in the back. The second by examining the kidney secretions. If you suspect your kidneys, begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once.

E. R. Wilson, Emmettsburg, Iowa, says: "I was completely laid up with kidney complaint and inflammatory rheumatism. My limbs and feet were terribly swollen and so inflamed I could not walk for days. After doctors had failed to help me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me so completely that I have not had the slightest trouble since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CURSORY, AS IT WERE.



The Owl—What do you think of Mr. Robin's new home?

The Sparrow—It looks very nice, but I've only taken a bird's-eye view of it.

PIMPLES ON FACE 3 YEARS

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perplexity when walking the streets or anywhere before the public.

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a Cuticura Booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and by following the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results so I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baumel, 1015 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 28 K, Boston.

For Cramps.

A piece of old-fashioned candlewick worn around the leg in the garter place, next to the skin, will prevent or cure, cramp in the calf of the leg or in the foot. I have proved this by personal experience; I believe this would prove effectual in preventing swimmers' cramp; those liable to cramp while in the water would be wise to try it. Cottonbatting, wrapped round the body from the arm-pits downward, saved the life of a man suffering agony from painters' cramp; it gives almost instant relief.—National Magazine.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Color of Butterflies.

The colors of butterflies are influenced by the temperature of the air in which they live.

When the World Was Made.

When Lottie returned from her first visit to Sunday school she was asked what she had learned.

"God made the world in six days, and was arrested on the seventh day," was her version of the lesson imparted.—Lippincott's.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

A woman thinks a man is sensible if he tells her that she is handsome.

A man doesn't have to know much to know how little he knows.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A man can't kick if his monument is a put-up job.

GUNS Hunting Clothing

Shooters' Supplies of every kind and style. Not only the largest assortment and stock to select from but a class of goods, of sterling value such as have made us what we are today.

The Largest Exclusive Sporting and Athletic Goods House in the World

Every Standard Gun, Rifle and Revolver at bottom prices, also Basket Balls, Foot Balls, Skates, Sweaters, Gymnasium Suits, Seines, Thermos Bottles, Kodaks, Bicycles, etc.

Next to visiting our wonderful store, is to look through our Gun Book. Write for it. FREE CATALOG 984

Schmelzer Arms Co
KANSAS CITY, MO.

MILLIONS of FAMILIES are using SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
IN THE CIRCLE
ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn.
Easy to light, clean and rewick.
In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind.
Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of the
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

Men and Women wear W.L.Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes
Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

TRAPPING TIME IS SOON HERE
SO GET POSTED WE FURNISH FREE CORRECT QUOTATIONS ON RAW FURS
A POSTAL CARD TODAY BRINGS A LIST
TAGS FREE
NO COMMISSION CHARGED AS WE ARE DIRECT BUYERS
THE HOUSE THAT RARELY LOSES A SHIPPER
LOTZ BROS. 113-115 ELM ST. ST. LOUIS

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettits Eye Salve

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 42–1911.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

CHILDREN LAY KEEL PLATE OF BIG BATTLESHIP

RIVETING ON THE HORSESHOE

AT the Brooklyn navy yard recently there took place a ceremony unique in the annals of naval construction. This was the riveting of a horseshoe onto the first keel plate of the New York, that is to be the latest, largest and most powerful of the ships of the Dreadnaught class in the navy of this country. After the emblem of good luck was thus fastened in place, the keel plate, nominally with the assistance of the children, was lowered to its assigned position on the frame of the ship and riveted there. The sturdy little chaps who participated in the ceremony were all the children of naval officers or attaches of the yard. The picture shows one of them taking his turn with the hammer and driving a rivet through its appointed hole in the horseshoe and the white keel plate beneath.

"BUYS" A BIG HOTEL

Man Pays Out $48,680 for Chicago Auditorium.

George J. Lawton, Tax Sale Bidder, Plans Test Case to Get Possession—Value of Hostelry Is Placed at $4,000,000.

Chicago.—Who owns the Auditorium hotel? George J. Lawton. Who owns the Auditorium theater? George J. Lawton. Who owns the Auditorium office building? George J. Lawton.

Who is George J. Lawton?

Mr. Lawton, briefly, is a gentleman who stays awake when other persons go to sleep. Owing to his careful cultivation for many years of this faculty, Mr. Lawton at a sheriff's sale the other day bought in the Auditorium hotel, office building and theater, valued at about $4,000,000, for $48,680. This was $2,680 more than the tidy little taxes of $46,000, which the owners of the property had forgotten to pay.

Under the usual translation of the Illinois law they can get back the property by paying Mr. Lawton a bonus of $2,500, but Mr. Lawton says quite frankly and emphatically that he is not anxious for the bonus. He would rather have the building.

"I am going to make a test case and see if I can get possession of this property," said Mr. Lawton. "I can get a deed, and as soon as I get that I'm going to try to get a title. If I can get that, I will begin legal proceedings to oust the present owners It will take two years to fight it out, but I think it's worth trying."

The figures of assessors figure the value of the property as follows:

Value of land	$2,254,295
Value of improvements	1,600,000
Total value	$3,854,295

When the owners of the property failed to pay the taxes on May 1 the penalty of one per cent. a month was added to the amount. Six weeks elapsed and County Treasurer O'Connell advertised the property for sale.

About the middle of July he obtained a judgment in the county court against owners of the property because they still neglected to pay the taxes and the penalty. The other morning the property was placed on sale at public auction. Thomas Gaham, one of Mr. O'Connell's assistants, received the bids. Mr. Lawton, who is a professional "bidder-in," made the highest offer. He handed over a check for $48,680, and came into the possession of a frontage of 186 feet on Michigan avenue, 360 on Congress street and 160 on Wabash avenue.

The original owners of the land, Mr. Lawton says, were the Studebakers of South Bend, Ind.; Ambrose Cramer of Lake Forest and the Peck estate of Chicago.

A ninety-nine year lease was secured by the company which built the hotel, theater and office building.

Failure of the owners of the building to pay the taxes, Mr. Lawton says, means that they forfeit their lease and therefore he has obtained possession of all the property by paying the taxes.

Hen Vindicates Her Owner.

Athol, Mass.—Townspeople challenge the statement of Albert Ellsworth, a prominent citizen, that Mary Hooker, his prize buff Orpington, laid two eggs every day. Ellsworth appeared at the Athol fair and placed the hen on some straw at the foot of the judges. She laid two eggs, one of them double-yolked, chirped a triumphant cackle and disdainfully strode away.

Hundreds of visitors to the fair applauded the Orpington vindication of her owner.

LIGHTER HATS, MORE BRAINS

Smaller Headgear Increases Woman's Mentality, Declares Dr. George W. Galvin of Boston.

Boston.—That the undeniable improvement in the mentality of the up-to-date woman is due to the decrease in weight of her stylish headgear is the conclusion that Dr. George W. Galvin, founder of the Emergency hospital, has reached after scientific investigation.

"Many women wonder how it is that they find themselves able to do work which a few years ago they wouldn't have dreamed of attempting," said Dr. Galvin.

"Many are doing much more than the mere routine of housework. And should they desire to know the reason of this they need but think on the decrease in the size, and consequently in the weight, of their hats and they have the answer to their question.

"I consider it a significant fact that most college girls wear no hats at all and only caps when the weather demands a covering for the head."

Many Germans Divorced.

Berlin.—Divorces in Germany are heavily on the increase. The latest official statistics for the year 1909, just published, show that the average of 120,000 divorces a year for the five years preceding rose in 1909 to 141,730. Marriages also continue to increase, however, the total for 1909 having been over 400,000, or at the rate of 80 persons to every 1,000 of the population.

Dog Swallows Hatpin.

St. Louis.—Mrs. Pauline Nesslein has a dog with prize-winning digestive organs. Her Boston terrier Fudge survived carrying a ten-inch hatpin in his interior for ten days. A veterinary then removed the offending fastener from the dog's anatomy. Fudge is 20 inches long.

"WANDERLUST" LATE IN LIFE

Man Wedded Forty-Seven Years Develops Roving Disposition and Seeks Divorce From Wife.

Kansas City, Mo.—A roving disposition which did not develop until 47 years after he was married, but which then caused David C. Rinehart to make three long, profitless journeys from home, the last with the announcement that he never would return, was the reason given the other day by Mrs. Ida Rinehart for bringing divorce proceedings in the Wyandotte county district court.

The Rineharts were married Christmas day, 1863. They own several houses in Kansas City, Kan., besides the one in which they lived, 1936 North Fifth street. Mrs. Rinehart alleges that the "wanderlust" first seized her husband in April, 1910, when he went to Canada without saying good-by or telling where he was going. Three times, she says, he returned and said he would "settle down" again, but each time he broke the resolution. Last Fourth of July, she states, he called her on the telephone to go to the Union station. There, she declared, he bade her good-by and said he was going into the far northwest and never would return. She has not heard from him since. He is a carpenter and seldom had been from home until a year ago.

Find Rat With Plague.

Seattle, Wash.—Of 75,000 rats killed by the Seattle health department in the last fifteen months, only one was infected with bubonic plague. This rat was captured recently down town.

TO TEST EARS OF CHILDREN

Pennsylvania Health Officers Will Examine All Pupils Who Seek to Enter Public Schools.

Harrisburg, Pa.—State Health Commissioner Dixon is preparing to make the medical inspection of school children authorized by the new school code. The inspections will be made in 785 school districts, which means that 250,000 children will receive the direct benefits of this important work. The inspectors will also make a thorough investigation of the sanitary conditions existing at the schools.

The medical inspector will be instructed to note the age and sex of the pupil, the condition of sight, hearing, respiration, skin, teeth, cervical glands, contagious diseases, pulmonary tuberculosis and deformities. Each eye will be tested separately, using Snellen's chart at 20 feet. The presence of blepharitis, conjunctivitis, iritis or trachoma or any affection of the cornea will be observed.

Each ear will likewise be tested separately for accuracy of hearing by whispering also at 20 feet, the distance at which the whisper is heard being used as the numerator and the distance at which it should be heard given as the denominator of the fraction. Defective teeth and nasal breathing will be noted.

If indications of present or recent contagious disease are found, note will be made of the fact and the exclusion of the child and its brothers and sisters at once ordered. Under no circumstances will the medical inspector advise as to the selection of a physician or communicate with the family of a pupil personally with regard to the results of the examination, all reports to the family being made directly from the department.

Upon receiving the reports at the central bureau in Harrisburg the chief medical inspector and his assistants will go over them very carefully and letters will be written to the parents of children in whom physical defects have been found, calling attention to these defects and suggesting that the child be taken to the family physician for a more detailed examination and treatment.

New Eyelids by Grafting.

Kansas City, Mo.—The eyelids of Rev. Joseph Hohe, pastor of a Catholic church near Bucyrus, Kas., which were burned off when a lamp exploded in his hands, have been replaced by new ones constructed of pieces of skin cut from the priest's arms and grafted on the stumps of the lids. Over the new lids he has almost complete muscular control. The operation was performed in a local hospital.

Geese Find Gold.

Santa Barbara, Cal.—Thirty gold nuggets, some as large as peas, were taken from the craws of six geese raised by Mrs. Israel Altschul. When neighbors heard of the find a small gold rush was started. They began working pans in the vicinity. In washing out the sand near the house they found several small nuggets. The gold probably was washed down from the mountains years ago.

QUEER CHINESE BUG

Tenodera Sinensis Has Appeared in This Country.

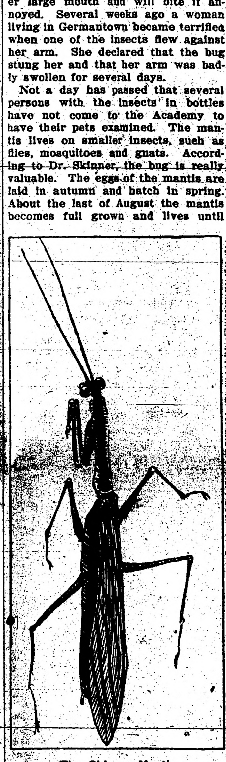
Curiosity From the Orient Said to Have Been Imported by Greenhouse Owners to Destroy Insects.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The Tenodera Sinensis or Chinese Mantis is in our midst nowadays and the insect experts at the Academy of Natural Sciences on Logan Square have been kept busy recently answering questions as to what the queer-looking insects are and where they come from.

Philadelphia is about the only American city that is the home of the Chinese Mantis. About 10 years ago a number of the insects were brought to this city from China on some plants that had been imported by the Meehan Nurseries, in Germantown. Gradually the mantis spread through Germantown, and are now rather abundant north of Market street. That they will in time spread throughout the city and suburbs, and, perhaps, in time throughout the country, seems probable.

The mantis, according to Dr. Henry Skinner, of the Academy of Natural Sciences, has no sting, but has a rather large mouth and will bite if annoyed. Several weeks ago a woman living in Germantown became terrified when one of the insects flew against her arm. She declared that the bug stung her and that her arm was badly swollen for several days.

Not a day has passed that several persons with the insects in bottles have not come to the Academy to have their pets examined. The mantis lives on smaller insects, such as flies, mosquitoes and gnats. According to Dr. Skinner, the bug is really valuable. The eggs of the mantis are laid in autumn and hatch in spring. About the last of August the mantis becomes full grown and lives until



The Chinese Mantis.

cold weather. In size the bugs range from two to six inches long. They are very peculiar in appearance and are sometimes called Praying Mantis, Soothsayers and the Prophet Bugs.

It is said the Chinese tell their fortunes from the actions of the insects. The name Praying Mantis comes from the fact that the insects hold their two front legs, which are very short, in a praying position, and often work them rapidly back and forth. The most peculiar parts of the bug are its eyes and long neck. The eyes are like miniature shoe buttons on the outside of the insect's head, and in proportion to its size are very large. The neck shoots out from the body and forms about one-third the length of the bug, ranging from one to two inches. The mantis can fly, has green wings, a brown glossy back and long feelers protruding from its head. All together it is not a friendly looking beast. Recently, it is said, the owners of greenhouses in this country have imported the insects to use in destroying insects in their greenhouses.

AGED LOVERS PART AT ALTAR

Kansas Couple Quarrel Over Property Within an Hour of Time for Wedding.

Lawrence, Kan.—Instead of wedding bells for James W. Faxon, sixty-nine, and Mrs. L. J. Speary, sixty-five years old, there is to be a suit for breach of promise. An hour before they were to be married the preacher was notified he was not wanted.

The couple fell out over a pre-nuptial contract. Each is well-to-do and their comfortable homes are on opposite sides of the street. Mrs. Speary went east when the wedding was declared off and her attorney has just filed suit for her and has asked an injunction restraining Faxon from disposing of his property. Mrs. Speary estimates the damages to her heart at $10,000.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

THE thing that the world is asking:
How far must he bend to break?
How much he can give don't matter,
But only how much can be take?

COOKERY A FINE ART.

Cookery should be a fine art, but, alas, in many kitchens it is thought of as drudgery, and put out of the way as soon as possible. The development and progress of cookery has gone hand in hand with civilization. The more enlightened and intelligent a people, the more attention they pay to cookery. It is an art as old as history and its evolution is as interesting a study as the evolution theory is to the scientist.

Did you ever think that more people are spending all or part of their time cooking than in any other occupation?

The importance of food selection and preparation is the most important single factor on which rests the health, happiness and prosperity of mankind.

Cookery like all other arts, has its laws of proportion, or right values, its laws of harmony and contrast.

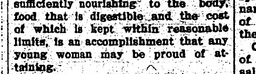
Cookery appeals to the sense of taste as music appeals to the hearing and as "Suns and skies and clouds of June" appeal to the sight.

An educated sense of taste is as highly gratifying as the indulgence of any of the senses and as necessary for good digestion and physical as well as mental well being.

The simple and fundamental study of cookery should be the aim of every young woman. She should know when she has given her family a well-balanced meal, how to feed the sick, the aged as well as the infants. She should know that climate, age, sex and health should enter into the arrangements for the menus.

To serve a meal that is attractive to the eye, satisfying to the taste and sufficiently nourishing to the body, food that is digestible and the cost of which is kept within reasonable limits, is an accomplishment that any young woman may be proud of attaining.

Such accomplishment comes only by hard work, study and application, but it is worth the price many times over.



AN IDLE soul dreamed half the day
Upon his Alpine heights away;
All the broad views of earth, too him,
Were menials of a loitering whim.

A little window comfort brought
To one by toil and trial taught;
And in the sunlight shining through
He saw the good that he could do.
—F. W. Hutt.

OCTOBER BREAKFASTS.

The spicy mornings of the autumn makes one feel like eating a hearty breakfast. We will have the luscious grape for some time yet and pears and apples are in their prime.

In many homes cereals, that is, the cooked ones, are never served at all, because of the difficulty of getting them cooked properly. The inscription on the box generally reads, "Cook twenty minutes." This should be multiplied by eight to have a digestible and well-cooked food.

For those who possess a fireless cooker, the problem is solved, for the cereal may boil twenty minutes, then put it into the cooker and leave over night. Reheat, and it is ready for the most delicate stomach.

For those who have no cooker, either home-made or manufactured, it is the custom to set the cereal cooking in a double boiler and allow it to cook all during the dinner hour. Then cover closely and set away to be reheated in the morning. Well-cooked cereal with good rich milk makes a sufficient meal for the growing child and will have sufficient staying power to keep the little ones from getting hungry before noon.

A bit of bacon is always appetizing for a cool morning breakfast, and with an egg and a piece of well-toasted bread or a muffin or two, grown-ups will be able to worry along until dinner time at noon.

Cocoa is a good drink for children occasionally, but too much is bad for the digestion. A glass of warm milk is easier digested than cold and on a cool morning it is very satisfactory.

An occasional morning of griddle cakes is appreciated and waffles once in a while go well these cool days, but it is yet a little early to eat much of such food.

Neighborly Inference.

Stranger (to Mrs. Rooney)—What beautiful children you have, ma'am.

Mrs. Hogan (from the floor above)—Phat's thot slob sellin', Mrs. Rooney?—Puck.

Marksmanship.

"That was a wild pitch," said one fan.

"Mebbe it was," replied the other, "but it was a good shot. It hit the umpire."

A MORNING glory at my window satisfies me more than all the metaphysics of books.
—Walt Whitman.

Wisdom is ofttimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.
—Wordsworth.

SMALL CAKES.

These little cakes are always seasonable to serve with a cup of tea or cocoa or an ice. The housewife who has a supply of these cakes is prepared to serve a light repast on short notice.

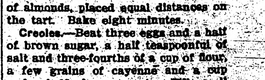
Lady Fingers.—Beat the yolks of six eggs until thick, add three-fourths of a cup of powdered sugar and continue beating. Add the grated rind of a lemon and the whites of the eggs stiffly beaten. Cut and fold in a cup of flour sifted with a half teaspoon of salt. Drop on a buttered sheet, using a tablespoon and spreading two lightly together to form a finger.

Cream puffs or eclairs are not difficult to make and the fillings may be varied, giving a variety of cakes.

Cream Puffs.—Melt a half cup of butter in a cup of boiling water. Let it boil, then add a cup of flour, all at once. Stir and cook until it leaves the sides of the pan. Take from the fire, cool and add three eggs, one at a time, beating hard after adding each egg. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered sheet and bake thirty to forty minutes. Test them by lifting from the pan. If they seem light they are done. When cool split at the side and remove the soft doughy mixture before filling. Sweetened whipped cream is used for filling or a chocolate sauce and the top is then brushed with chocolate.

Sand Tarts.—Cream a half cup of sugar and egg, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Roll and cut with a doughnut cutter, sprinkle with sugar mixed with cinnamon and decorate with three halves of almonds, placed equal distances on the tart. Bake eight minutes.

Creoles.—Beat three eggs and a half of brown sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt and three-fourths of a cup of flour, a few grains of cayenne and a cup and a half of pecan nuts. Fill small fluted patty pans half full and decorate with a pecan. Bake twelve to fifteen minutes.



A MODERATE excess of food is probably harmless, if not actually beneficial. It is not safe to sail too near the wind in matters of diet.
—Hutchinson.

FOR THE FRUIT CELLAR.

Corn Relish.—Before the sweet corn is gone do not fail to prepare corn relish. Cut the corn from two dozen ears, chop fine one head of cabbage, four large onions, four green peppers and add a quart of vinegar. Boil all together. Mix three cups of sugar, three-fourths of a cup of flour, half a cup of salt, a fourth of a cup of mustard and a teaspoon of tumeric. When well mixed add to the vinegar and vegetables and boil half an hour; add two teaspoonfuls of celery seed and put away for winter use in sealed glass jars.

Quinces come late in the season. Grate and cook with equal parts of sugar for a delicious concoction called quince honey. It may be served any time as a garnish for plain ice cream or for dainty pudding garnish.

Pears are so much more delicious canned in the following manner than in the way so many put them up for winter: Pare and prepare them in quarters or eighths. Put them with half their weight in sugar in a stone crock and let stand over night. In the morning cook slowly on the back of the stove until perfectly done, then can as usual. Lemon may be added if desired, but the fruit is much better flavored than when canned quickly.

The thrifty housewife has been packing her eggs for winter use while they are cheap. Either water glass or lime water makes a good preparation to keep them.

Make a list of all fruit vegetables, preserves and relishes that are in the store room and cellar. Then a glance will tell you what to choose without losing the time to look over several dozen jars.

Have everything labeled, for no memory is good for several months, and it saves many disappointments in opening the wrong jar.

If one can make their sausage at home, keep it in corn husks and smoke it. You will find a delicious flavor never before experienced. Some do not care for the smoking, but dip it after being wrapped in the husks and well tied, into hot fat, which will seal it, and it may then be packed in layers in a box. Keep cool, and it will keep for several years.

Nellie Maxwell.

Truth or Repose.

God offers to every man his choice between truth and repose.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27 1911 NO. 13.

PASTOR ACCUSED

CLARENCE RICHESON OF CAMBRIDGE, MASS., CHARGED WITH DEATH OF AVIS LINNELL.

CYANIDE OF POTASSIUM

Music Student Dies as Result of Poison—Clergyman Taken From Home of Fashionable Heiress He is About to Wed.

Boston, Mass. — Arrested in the home of Miss Violet Edmands, the heiress he was to have wed in less than a fortnight, Rev. Clarence Vigil Thompson Richeson, pastor of the fashionable Immanuel Baptist church of Cambridge, was formally charged with the murder of Avis Linnell, who believed she was to have been the minister's bride. Miss Linnell, instead, was buried and the wedding gown, which a score of her friends had helped her fashion in anticipation of her wedding, became her funeral shroud. Richeson was arraigned at a preliminary hearing and pleaded not guilty. The case was continued to Oct. 31, the day on which he was to have married Miss Edmunds.

Trusting implicitly in the love she bore the clergyman, Miss Linnell, in her rooms in the local Y. W. C. A., swallowed what she had been told was a harmless headache potion. In five minutes she died, killed by cyanide of potassium, the dealiest drug known.

The warrant for the formal arrest of the preacher was issued by Judge Duff of the criminal court, after William Hahan, a druggist of Newton, Mass., had positively identified Richeson as the man to whom he sold a quantity of cyanide of potassium last week.

Two Possible Motives for Crime.

The police ascribe two possible motives for the crime, either one of which would make the case one almost unparalleled in American criminal annals. The one is that, fearing that Miss Linnell might interfere with his approaching marriage to Miss Edmunds, the heiress, Richeson set about to kill the girl; the other is that he purchased the drug for Miss Linnell in order that she might end her own life when she learned the man she loved was to become the husband of another.

Gossip connected Rev. M. Richeson's name with what was at first believed to have been the suicide of the girl. He answered nothing, but sought refuge in the palatial Brookline home of Moses Grant Edmands, whose daughter, worth $250,000, and the heiress to her father's great fortune, was to have become Richeson's bride in two weeks. The wedding was to have been solemnized on Oct. 31, in the First Baptist church at Newton Center. More than seven hundred invitations to friends of the popular clergyman and his rich bride-to-be had been mailed. They have been recalled.

Pretty little Miss Linnell, a student at the Boston Conservatory of Music, believed she was to marry Rev. Mr. Richeson. One the day of her death she had read in the Boston papers the announcement of Rev. Mr. Richeson's engagement to Miss Violet Edmands, daughter of Moses Grant Edmands, a resident of fashionable Brookline, a Boston suburb. A few hours later she was found dead, a victim of cyanide poisoning, in the bathroom of the Y. W. C. A. At first the police believed she had killed herself; later developments, they maintain, indicate that she took the drug in the belief that it was a medicine.

Police Judge Murray has issued a warrant charging Richeson with first degree murder.

COLLEGE PRESIDENTS ELECT.

William Lowe Bryan, Indiana University, Head of Association.

Minneapolis, Minn. — The sixteenth annual meeting of the National Association of State Universities, which has been in session at the Hotel Radisson, ended with the election of officers as follows: President, William Lowe Bryan, Indiana university; vice president, Thomas Kane, Washington university; secretary-treasurer, Guy Potter Benton, Vermont university; executive committee, the officers, and Dr. George E. McLean, Idaho university, and President Venable, Ohio university. The standing committees will be appointed by the president.

The following papers were read: "Federal Aid to Education," President Edmund J. James, University of Illinois; "Entrance Requirements for State Universities," President Robert J. Alley, University of Maine; "Economy in University Administration," President William L. Bryan, Indiana university. A discussion was led by Raymond M. Hughes, acting president of Miami university.

Cotton Price Jumps.

New Orleans, Louis. — Bad weather put cotton futures $1 a bale up.

REBELS SINK 3 GUNBOATS

OVER 10,000 TROOPS HAVE JOINED THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

Men Sent From Manila to Reinforce Guard at the American Legation.

San Francisco, Cal. — News of the first engagement between the Chinese revolutionists and the imperial forces was received here, a cablegram to the Chinese Free Press, giving an account of the disabling of three government gunboats by the revolutionists near Hankow.

The boats destroyed were the Chor Kung, the Chor Keung and the Chor Choy. Two other boats of the flotilla, one of which carried Sui Ching, viceroy of the Hu Teh province, escaped.

It is reported at the local headquarters of the revolutionary government that the 1,800 men under Gen. Ching Piao revolted and joined the revolutionists. From Hang Weng it was reported that troops numbering 10,000 came over to join Li Yuen Hung, commander of the revolutionary army.

A proclamation announcing that the new republic of Chung Hwai would assume all debts contracted by the Manchu dynasty, that all treaties would remain effective and that foreign concessions would be respected and all foreigners protected during the period of hostilities, was made public here. The proclamation was signed by Liheun Cheng, commander of the citizens' army of central China.

Pekin.—The American consul at Hankow, Roger S. Greene, has sent a message to Pekin requesting he be kept informed as to the progress of the army southward, and the approach of the troops which are being mobilized at Chumation in Hunan province.

The reinforcement of the American legation guard by a hundred men who are proceeding from Manila, is indicative of the seriousness of the situation. It is believed, however, that the legation quarter will not be subjected to more than inconveniences. An indication is given in the dispatch from Pao Ting Fu of twenty-four army trains in the last three days. Twelve trains will be dispatched from Pekin, and the Sixth division, now quartered at Pao Ting Fu, will depart as soon as conditions are quiet. The railway between Pekin and Tientsin is closed to all but troop trains.

MANY WIN 33D DEGREE.

Washington, D. C. — Many northwestern members of the Scottish Rite branch of Masonry have been honored by the supreme council of the southern jurisdiction, now in session here, by election to the thirty-third degree. The list, as announced, includes the following:

Minnesota—C. A. Erdmann, F. R. Salisbury, Minneapolis; W. J. Patton, Duluth; Henry M. Tusler, St. Paul; James Riddler, G. P. Tawney, Winona.

North Dakota—D. Hall, C. R. Stone, Fargo; C. A. Pale, Grand Forks.

South Dakota—S. A. Brown, Sioux Falls; J. L. Browne, Aberdeen; R. H. McCaughey, Mellette; L. C. Mead, Yankton; S. W. Russell, Deadwood.

Iowa—G. W. Allen, W. W. Cook, Clinton; A. L. Bartholomew, Preston; F. A. Brown, F. W. Craig, W. F. Harsh, Des Moines; C. C. Clark, Burlington; Martin Evans, C. Huston, Cedar Rapids; A. L. Fribourg, F. T. Houx, R. H. Munger, Sioux City.

Montana—W. E. Bennett, Livingston; A. Gray, Butte.

Washington, D. C.—The cornerstone of what Sovereign Grand Commander Richardson of the Scottish Rite Masons of the southern jurisdiction declared would be the "most magnificent building in the world devoted alone to the use of Masonry," was put in place with elaborate ceremony. It is to be the national home of the supreme council of the southern jurisdiction Scottish Rite Masons and the first stone was laid with the trowel and square used by George Washington in beginning the United States capitol. Prominent members of the order from all parts of the United States attended the ceremonies.

The building, which is to cost more than $1,000,000, will be completed in about a year and a half.

DRY FARMING CONGRESS ENDED.

Farm Women Elect Minneapolitan on Executive Committee.

Colorado Springs, Colorado. — The sixth annual convention of the International Dry Farming congress and the first of the international congress of farm women came to a close. Fourteen hundred delegates registered for both congresses during the week. The congress of farm women elected Mrs. Leslie Stavert, Winnipeg, Canada, president; Miss Irma Matthews, Oklahoma City, first vice president; Mrs. Clark W. Kelley, Devils Lake, N. D., second vice president; Mrs. John D. Widtsee, Logan, Utah, third vice president; Mrs. John T. Burns, Colorado Springs, secretary-treasurer.

The executive committee includes: Miss Jennie Buell, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Mrs. Stevens, Nebraska; Miss Bull, Minneapolis; Mrs. J. F. Sheppard, Fargo, N. D., and Miss Cora Mines, Winnipeg, Canada.

AVIATOR KILLED

EUGENE ELY SOON SUCCUMBS FOLLOWING 50-FOOT FALL AT MACON, GEORGIA.

DARING DIP WAS FATAL

Seemed to Lose Grip on the Lever.—Accident Witnessed by 8,000 Persons.—Home Was in Davenport.

Macon, Ga. — Eugene Ely, aviator, whose parents live at Davenport, Iowa, was killed at the state fair grounds when his machine failed to rise from a sensational dip and plunged with him fifty feet to the ground. He fell in the presence of nearly 8,000 persons to the middle of the inclosure of the race track, after almost clearing the machine by a desperate leap when he realized his peril. His body was broken in a score of places and he died a few minutes later. As he was completing the circuit he made a dip, seemingly to startle the thousands beneath him.

The machine shot down with tremendous velocity and the crowd applauded, thinking the aviator would rise, as he had done many times before. But Ely seemed to lose his grip on the lever, for the machine continued its downward plunge to the earth and he attempted to rise from his seat. In fact he released the lever altogether and half jumped, barely clearing the aeroplane as it crashed to the ground. The machine was demolished and Ely struck with terrific force.

Ely left his wife in New York two weeks ago to come to Macon to give a series of flights for the Georgia state fair in his Curtis biplane. He had been giving spectacular flights here for eight days, going up on one occasion in a rainstorm.

Before making his ascent Ely told his attendants that he feared something would happen and asked them to notify his wife immediately if it did. Ely's body was shipped to his former home at Davenport, for interment.

Ely was the first man to alight on the deck of a warship with an aeroplane. During an aviation meet in San Mateo county, Cal., Ely flew from the aviation camp to San Francisco, about twenty miles, and alighted on the deck of the cruiser Pennsylvania, anchored in San Francisco bay.

After holding a reception on board the warship, Ely flew from the ship back to the aviation camp.

Previous to this time, Ely had made a flight from the deck of a warship anchored in Chesapeake bay. Although he struck the water as he left the ship he managed to reach shore.

Ely was the only son of a prominent Iowa attorney. He first attracted attention as an aviator about two years ago in Portland, Ore.

DEITZ TRIAL IN NOVEMBER.

Wife and Children of the "Defender" Will Be Prosecuted.

Hayward, Wisconsin. — S. J. Williams, district attorney of Sawyer county, who tried the case against John Deitz here last spring, has returned from a conference with the attorneys for Mrs. John Deitz and Leslie, Clarence and Elmyra, regarding the criminal cases pending against them. Williams says that inasmuch as the Deitz family is using every opportunity and means to give the officers and people of Sawyer county a bad name, and are saying the officials of this county dare not prosecute them he thinks it only just that they be held for trial.

At the last meeting of the county board it was left with the district attorney to do as he thought best. V. W. James, of Eau Claire, who assisted in the first Deitz cases, will assist in the prosecution of the rest of the family. The cases will come up for trial at the November term.

CANADA SHOWS 1,710,554 GAIN.

New Census Gives Parliament an Increase of Eleven Members.

Ottawa, Ont.—The population of Canada, according to the census taken on June 1, was 7,081,868, an increase in ten years of 1,710,554. The figures are about a million below the estimate made before the census was taken.

Montreal leads Canadian cities with a population of 466,197, an increase in ten years of 198,467. Toronto is second with 376,240. Winnipeg has 133,430; Vancouver, 100,333; Ottawa, 86,340; Hamilton, 81,879; London, 46,177, and Halifax, 46,081.

Representation in the next parliament will be based on the census. The readjustment of constituencies will give an incrase of eleven, or a total of 232 members.

TRAINS COLLIDE; 7 DEAD

MISSOURI PACIFIC PASSENGER TRAIN HITS FREIGHT.

Misunderstood Train Orders Caused An Accident in Which 28 Were Injured.

Omaha, Nebraska.—Seven persons were killed and twenty-eight injured, four of them seriously, in a collision between Missouri Pacific Passenger Train No. 105, northbound, en route for this city, and a fast freight train at Fort Crook, ten miles south of this city. The accident resulted from a misunderstanding of orders on the part of the freight crew.

A passenger train, due to leave this city for the south about the time of the accident, was converted into a relief train and sent to the scene of the accident.

Governor Gilchrist, of Florida, who was a passenger on the northbound train, was uninjured.

Passenger Train No. 105 out of Kansas City in charge of Conductor F. R. Travers was running late. Conductor L. P. Gross of the freight passed South Omaha at 8:30. He had "signed off," but evidently did not check the train register as to the whereabouts of No. 105.

At the point of collision the track makes a sharp curve, shutting off the view of the Fort Crook station, where Engineer E. C. Crawford of the freight first caught sight of No. 105, which was coming at high speed. Engineer Crawford had no orders in regard to No. 105, but he whistled and slackened speed. When the passenger did answer he concluded that it was a train on the adjoining Burlington tracks which are within a short distance of each other. Both crews realized the danger and reversed their engines. The momentum of the passenger, however, was so great that it was piled high upon the freight engine, which almost had stopped. The crews of both engines jumped and were not injured seriously.

The impact derailed both engines and telescoped the mail cars upon the passenger coach, in which about forty people were riding.

Shrieks and groans mingled with the sound of escaping steam and the crackling of the cars brought the passengers in the Pullman rushing to the front of the train, to find the coach a mass of wreckage at the forward end and the dead and dying lying in every position from the top of the car down.

The dead and injured were all residents of Nebraska and Kansas.

EARLY CANAL OPENING LIKELY.

Report Recommends Congressional Legislation Governing Tolls.

Washington, D. C. — Foreshadowing the early completion and opening of the Panama canal, the Isthmian canal commission, in its annual report, recommended congressional legislation governing canal tolls, organization for the operation of the canal and for government of the canal zone, utilization of canal revenue to pay operating expenses and to repay the capital invested, and other action.

The commission wished to give at least eighteen months' notice of the rates, to permit the world's maritime interests to readjust their routes and to build new ships and organize new transportation companies. It was also deemed desirable to put the canal to use as early as possible, not only to secure financial returns on the enormous capital invested but to make possible the passage of the world's fleets without confusion or delay.

The report showed that the engineers' board has already found that all the concrete in the great Gatun locks will be laid by June 1, 1912, and five months later the locks on the Pacific side will be finished except the gates, which will be ready June 1, 1913. Meantime, by April 1 next, the giant spillway at Gatun would be at the fifty-foot elevation and the entire dam there would be completed by the following winter. The excavation through the Culebra cut, the greatest earth-digging enterprise the world has ever seen, will be completed July 1, 1913, if the slides are not in excess on the estimates.

THREE-CENT FARE WINS.

Detroit Completes Negotiations With Trolley Company.

Detroit, Mich. — The city of Detroit won a twenty-year fight for 3-cent streetcar fares. An agreement was signed by the officers of the Detroit Street railway and Mayor Thompson and Corporation Counsel P. J. M. Hally, on behalf of the city, providing for eight tickets for a quarter between the hours of 5 a. m. and 8 p. m. and six tickets for a quarter at other hours, universal transfers to prevail at all hours.

By the agreemnt the company will build at least ten miles of extensions each year and will pave between the tracks. The city reserves the right to purchase within six months.

TO VOTE 3 TIMES

PLENTY OF POLITICS IN NORTH DAKOTA IN THE NEXT YEAR.

THREE ELECTIONS IN A YEAR

And There Are Plenty of Candidates In the Field For All the Officers. —National Convention Delegates First.

Bismarck.—North Dakotans, always ready to engage in a political battle, will probably get their fill the coming year with three statewide elections confronting them. The first is known as the March primary for the election of national committeemen for the parties and also for the selection of delegates to the national convention. The delegates will go to the conventions with instructions as to presidential candidates and will have their expenses up to $200 paid by the state upon the presentation of the properly certified vouchers.

For national committeemen there are plenty of candidates on the democratic side. Frank Willson, formerly oil inspector, is an active candidate, as is also Colonel Hildreth of Fargo, but the man who appears to have the lead at the present time is Colonel Benjamin G. Whitehead of Williston.

Among the republicans there has been little talk of anyone aside from Senator Frank Talcott of Buffalo for the place of national committeeman. He was for some time considered as a candidate for governor, but it is understood he has given up any ambition of that sort.

Candidates Discussed.

With the withdrawal of Lieutenant Governor U. L. Burdick from the gubernatorial nomination contest as an insurgent republican, more possibilities are opened for speculation. It was supposed the race had narrowed down to a fight between Burdick for the insurgents and Hanna for the stalwarts. Burdick was undoubtedly one of the strongest men the insurgents could offer as a candidate, and with him out of the race it looks like a sure thing for the congressman from Fargo.

The insurgents will offer a candidate, but just whom is not clear. Attorney General Miller had ambition in that direction, but was supposed to have retired when it was announced Burdick would be a candidate. He may again enter the race, or Buchanan, a candidate for the nomination two years ago, may run again.

The democrats are in a sea of uncertainty as to their candidate. Senator Wesley McDonald, a banker, is looked upon with favor by many, but probably will be thought too young for the position. McDowell will be heard from in a few years, however. Warden Hellstrom of the state penitentiary is also a possibility.

Norton Criticized.

P. D. Norton, secretary of state, has not turned over to the counties the money received from the sale of automobile tags and is being taken to task for the omission by some of the papers. The new law requires that all motor vehicles in the state shall pay a license of $3 a year and that on the first of each month the money shall be prorated among the counties for use as a special road fund. There have been approximately 7,000 tags issued and none of the money has been turned over to the counties.

The secretary explains by stating that he has not had sufficient help in the office to keep up with the application for tags and that on Nov. 1 an accounting will be made. He also states that all of the money collected has been deposited in a Bismarck bank.

Those who want the secretary to act say the law is plain in the matter of getting extra help, in that it provides that enough of the money collected shall be retained by the office to secure and pay necessary help. They say there is no good reason why this money should not have been paid to the counties and they promise that a further explanation will be demanded.

HELGESEN DEFINES POSITION.

Will Stand for Present Office, Not for Governor or Senator.

Valley City.—H. N. Tucker, chairman of the executive committee of the State Progressive Republican league, has been assured by Congressman Helgesen that he will be a candidate for congressman from the first district and will not consider any other office. He denies that he may become a candidate for either governor or senator.

Mr. Tucker is also in receipt of a letter from Lieutenant Governor Burdick in which the latter states frankly that he will be a candidate for either governor or lieutenant governor or will drop from the lists entirely, just as the progressives of the state may desire

"ON TO STANTON."

Mercer County People Rejoice at Railroad Prospects.

Mandan.—"On to Stanton" is the order that has been given by the Northern Pacific railroad to construction crews engaged in the north extension of the railroad. As a result the demands and prayers of the Stanton and Mercer county residents will be realized.

With the first concession coming in the form of construction work as far as Sanger, and with a second concession in the continuance of the line to Hensler, the railroad company finally determined to complete the entire line this fall with Stanton as the terminal.

Stanton was the original objective point of the railroad and had it not been for the activity of the Stanton Commercial club, and of the farmers throughout the district affected, it is more than probable that there would have been no construction work this fall.

Bridge construction crews have reached this city and have fourteen large bridges to erect between Mandan and Stanton before the line is entirely complete.

Already a portion of the line is in use and a large amount of merchandise has been shipped over it, and with rapid work being done from now on it is more than probable that the entire line to Stanton will be in operation by November 15 or 20, although the permanent bridges and trestles will not have been contructed by that time.

PUBLIC SCHOOL GARDENS.

Fessenden Civic League and Soo Road Working Together.

Fessenden.—The fall rains and the fact that a killing frost came very late are to a great extent responsible for the long life of the Fessenden public school garden which until this week was radiant with bloom and verdure. This garden has been pronounced by railway officials and visitors from all parts of the country to be the best of its kind in the state. The Fessenden Civic league took hold of the matter last spring and secured the permission of the Soo Line to put in a garden on a plot of ground 200 by 60 feet, adjoining the right of way east of the station, and the work was carried out with such success as to make the result a matter of surprise, even to the most enthusiastic promoters of the enterprise.

The league is so well satisfied with the showing made that it has decided to work on a much bigger scale next year, and with this end in view two additional pieces of land adjoining the Soo Line right of way, comprising some 35,000 square feet, have been secured.

Plans have been prepared, the plowing and grading of the lots have been completed and the landscape gardener has commenced work, so that everything may be ready for spring, and next season will see established at the gateway to the city a public garden that bids fair to be without a peer in the northwest.

TROLLEY LINE TO DILWORTH.

Company Must Build by Jan. 1 or Forfeit Franchise Extension.

Fargo.—The first move toward the building of an interurban electric line out of this city was made when the city council extended the franchise of the Fargo & Moorhead Street Railway company for a period of twenty-five years. The extension of the franchise becomes null and void after Jan. 1, provided the new line is not built to Dilworth, a distance of four miles, by that date. Similar action will undoubtedly be taken by the city council of Moorhead at its next meeting.

The building of the line has become imperative from the fact that the present means of conveyance to Dilworth, the railway shop train, will be done away with on Jan. 1. Should the street railway not extend, it is estimated that 1,000 persons who now reside in Fargo or Moorhead will be compelled to live in Dilworth.

Former Congressman Comstock predicts that the building of the line to Dilworth will be the beginning of a network of lines that within the life of the present generation will link all Red River valley points.

221 JOIN FARGO'S CLUB.

Booster Campaign For New Members a Great Success.

Fargo.—Two hundred and twenty-one new members were added to the Fargo Commercial club in four days, making a total of 408 members. Fargo now has by far the largest Commercial club in North Dakota.

The addition of so many new members was secured through the publicity and booster campaign organized by the members of the club, and is an outcome of the recent booster banquet. At this banquet the selection of Charles P. Stine, for twelve years secretary of the St. Paul Commercial club, as the new head of the local organization, was made.

Infanticide

by Edwin Morris

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EVERY ten seconds, somewhere in the world, a baby dies. A blinking red light made this statement to those who attended the convention of the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality at Baltimore, last November. In one corner of the room was an electric light, encased in a red bulb. Six times a minute—7,640 times a day—the light went out; and, every time the light faded from the bulb, somewhere in the world, the light faded from a mother's eyes. So fast do our children die.

Sometimes they die faster. They died faster last summer. If babies kept diaries, last summer would go down in the annals of the survivors as the "black summer of 1910." In the single city of New York, 873 died in a single week. Every little poor street had its little white hearse. Worse still, durin gthe course of the summer, 8,000 children died that ought to have lived; that is to say, they died from preventable causes.

Children die from two kinds of causes; those that are preventable and those that are not. This is news. Your grandmother and, possibly, your mother believed that every child that died could not have been saved. Everybody thought so. Preventable causes of deaths were not recognized. It was taken as a matter of course that women should bear twice as many children as were required to maintain the population, because half of them were bound to die.

We still let half of the children die, but we know better. We know they need not die. We know they were born to live. We know that they do not have a chance to live. We have even exploded the old supposition that the children of the physically weak must of necessity be physically weak. We now know that the children of the physically weak are born almost as strong as the child of the strongest.

Every intelligent physician knows this statement to be true. However, let some eminent physician stand for it. Caleb W. Saleeby, one of the most eminent physicians in England, is such an an authority. Read what he says on the subject in "Parenthood and Race Culture":

"Most of the babies born in the slums are splendid little specimens of humanity—so far as physique is concerned—bearing no marks of degeneration to correspond with the deterioration of their parents. In a word, hereditory works . . . so that each generation gets a fresh start."

In another part of the same book, Dr. Saleeby estimated that the number of children who are born so weak that they have little chance for life does not exceed ten per cent.; and he attributed the weakness of these to the effects of alcohol and certain impolite diseases upon one or both of their parents.

Having now some fundamental facts that meet with general acceptance among the enlightened, we may proceed to seek an answer to the question, "Why are children permitted to die from preventable causes and what are those preventable causes?"

We need not go far. Millions of children that are born strong enough to live under favorable circumstances are killed by their mothers. The rest that die from preventable causes are killed by the community—by you and by me, if we help to keep things as they are, and by everybody else who helps to keep things as they are.

We will first consider the mothers who kill their children. Every mother kills or tends to kill her children who does not take the trouble to inform herself concerning the proper methods of child-rearing. It is not that such mothers are lazy. It is not that they are indifferent to their children's welfare. They are simply ignorant. Some of them are steeped in ignorance. Some of them are half-steeped. But they are all ignorant. They don't know that flies, by carrying the germs of diseases, kill more children than all the elephants, tigers, lions, automobiles and street cars in the world. Therefore, flies are considered mere inconveniences. They are regarded as unornamental in the soup, but as not detrimental to the health. They swarm in the kitchen, the pantry and the dining room, painstakingly depositing their filth upon every particle of food that the family, including the children, eat. Some of this filth is not deadly; some of it is. But no such ignorant mother ever connects in her mind the going of her baby with the coming of the flies.

Nor does any such ignorant mother have any conception of the care with which she should feed, not only her baby, but her half-grown children. If she doesn't nurse her baby she doesn't realize that any milk she is likely to find for sale is more likely to be poison than food. Nor, does she realize that such milk will be precisely as poisonous for her baby after it has been weaned. Such mothers usually buy their milk from the nearest grocery store. The number of bacteria in milk, when it exceeds 500,000 to the cubic centimeter, makes the milk unfit for use. Yet, some analyses of New York store milk, the other day, showed bacteria as high as 38,000,000. What wonder that every summer is a "black summer" for the babies of New York's poor?

In many other ways, the ignorant mother kills her children with the food she gives them. Many a baby six months old is nibbling crackers, bananas and pickles, while putting in the rest of its time at an "all-day sucker" or a stick of candy. Mothers who want their children to live should know that the premature giving of any kind of solid food to a baby is exceedingly dangerous; that after a child is weaned it should be given solid food only in accordance with the instructions of an intelligent physician; that meat and fruit (except orange juice) are like so much poison, even if they do not produce death as quickly as strychnine would; and that all during childhood, the food should be simple, with cereals, milk and vegetables as a basis and a little meat not oftener than once a week.

But, as a child-killer, the community exceeds in destructiveness even the ignorant mother. By this is meant that the community maintains conditions that sometimes prevent even intelligent persons from taking proper care of their children. The community maintains conditions that create poverty and slums. The community even maintains conditions that foster ignorance. What chance has the poor mother anywhere in this country to inform herself with regard to the rearing of children? What chance has the poor mother in New York? She has no money with which to pay a physician for consultation. Is she went to a physician paid by the city, she would hardly know what to do with her children while she was away. She might leave them at a day nursery. It is true; but did you ever think how many more day nurseries and how many more city physicians we should have to have if every mother who needs to know how to rear her children were to adopt this plan? We should have to have thousands and tens of thousands more of each. And, if the community were intelligent enough to demand such conveniences, it would be intelligent enough not to need most of them. Therefore, we who know enough not to need them are responsible for the slaughter of the children of those who won't. And, is not that a pleasant thought?

How can intelligence prevail against the neglect of communities to keep their water supplies pure? Almost every city claims to have pure water. Almost every city is a liar. So long as we have typhoid fever, we shall know that we have not pure water. The water supply of nearly every city is bad part of the year. One city drinks the sewage of another. The contamination could be prevented, of course, but it isn't. Detroit, for instance, will have another outbreak of typhoid fever next fall. Scores, if not hundreds will die, and, the following autumn, there will be another outbreak Careful parents, of course, can give their children only boiled water to drink at home, but they cannot be sure what their children drink at school. They can only hope for the best and be thankful if they get it.

The most deadly disease that threatens children this summer is infantile paralysis. In June, reports came from the south that the disease had broken out in several widely separated places. Dr. Simon Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, says it does not follow that the disease will again be epidemic in the east and the middle west, but he cautions physicians and parents to be on the look-out.

Infantile paralysis is caused by a living organism so small that it readily passes through a germ-filter of the finest porcelain. It is believed that this germ enters and finds lodgment in the nose, and that children whose noses are not clean are most likely to become infected.

From experiments made upon monkeys at Rockefeller Institute, it is known that the average period of incubation is a little less than ten days; that is to say, definite symptoms of the disease appear ten days after the germ enters the system, though illness has sometimes followed in four days.

The first symptoms of the disease appear to vary somewhat with the individual. Also, no individual has all of the symptoms. Restlessness and irritability sometimes mark the approach. At other times there is apathy. Also there may be a low fever for a few days.

Dr. William Palmer Lucas of the Harvard Medical School, who is one of the leading investigators of the disease, offers this general advice:

"Headache, general or frontal, is not infrequently met with in children old enough to locate the pain, and this is often accompanied with rigidity of the neck. If with any of these nervous manifestations, there should be trouble in the upper air passages, such as bronchitis or sore throat, suspicion should be aroused."

But even if the dwisease, early in its progress, be correctly diagnosed, the best physician cannot stop it. Like scarlet fever, measles and all other germ diseases, this ailment must run its course. A physician can only put the patient in a condition to weather the storm as well as possible.

But while little can be done after the disease has developed, careful parents can do much to prevent their children from taking the malady. The children's noses can be kept clean. Dr. Flexner regards this as most important. Also, certain disinfectants, if used as a mouth and nose wash, during the summer danger period, are effective. A one per cent. solution of hydrogen peroxide will kill the germ of infantile paralysis. So will plain menthol. Each of these statements is made upon the authority of Dr. Flexner.

Yet the germ that causes infatnile paralysis is more virulent than the germ of rabies. Dr. Flexner discovered that the paralysis germ could not even be weakend by drying it for weeks over caustic potash, nor by keeping it frozen for weeks. But hydrogen peroxide and menthol kill it.

Dr. Flexner is now and has been for some time conducting experiments to learn whether flies carry the germs and spread the disease. He has already definitely learned that flies do carry the germs, but he has not demonstrated that the germs, when carried, get into the system and produce the disease.

Infantile paralysis came to this country from Scandinavia. Prior to 1907 it had seldom occurred here. Since then it has been epidemic from the Atlantic to the Pacific. New York and Boston, where so many immigrants gather, have suffered most. Minnesota, to which so many Scandinavians remove, comes next. The disease flourishes during hot, dry summers. It is sort of a sister disease of cerebrospinal meningitis and, years ago, was probably often mistaken for that disease. A conspicuous point of difference is that the former malady comes in late winter or early spring, while infantile paralysis comes in summer. Infantile paralysis is most likely to attack children less than four years old, though adults are not immune. But one attack most likely makes the subject immune for life. Dr. Flexner's experiments upon monkeys indicate as much.

But, harking back to the causes of preventable deaths of children, this much more may be said: Mothers are too prone to buy medicine from doctors and not enough given to buying information from them. Mothers who do not know how to care for their children should not wait until a child is sick and then call the doctor to dose the child. They should call the doctor when the child is well, and pay him his regulation fee for sitting down half an hour and instructing them with regard to the care of the child. Most mothers need information more than their children need medicine. Doctors, when called, often give harmless medicine, when none is needed, simply because the public feels that it must have something for its money. The public is not wise enough to know that it can spend its money in no better way than to buy certain information that tends toward the maintenance of health. Diarrhea, for instance, which kills more babies, perhaps, than any other single cause, is solely a disturbance of the digestive tract due to wrong feeding. Milk containing thirty-seven million bacteria to the cubic centimeter—or even a million—will cause it. Cow's milk not properly modified is certain to upset the stomachs of infants. A half-hour with a good physician will enable a mother to get information that may prevent her child from sickening and dying.

In the meantime, the responsibility for the avoidable deaths of children must largely rest with the few who, knowing how to take care of their own, do not, for one reason or another, take effective measures to pass on this knowledge to others. A few men control every government—national, state and municipal. These men, if they wanted to, could compel government to disseminate the vast amount of information concerning the prevention of infant mortality. France moved when her birth-rate became so low that she had to move. When children become scarce, governments are sometimes as careful of their health as they are at other times of the health of hogs.

OUR NOBILITY.

An Arizona man who was in Chicago recently for the purpose of buying several thousand dollars' worth of things that he needed in his business was entertained at one of the country clubs.

"Now," said his host before they went into dinner, "I wish you would do the club the honor of registering. We like to have the signatures of all prominent men who come here."

The Arizona gentleman looked at the register for the purpose of discovering what other prominent citizens had written their names there. and up near the top of the page he noticed the name of Benjamin Hooper II. A little below that was the name of Addison Bosworth III. Evidently Mr. Bosworth had been followed by a humorist, for under his name was written John Smith XIV.

"Well," said the Arizonian, "these chaps ain't got nothin' on me, I guess."

So he wrote:

"Hank Wattles I."

An Average.

A western representative in congress was talking one day of his record while in that body. "I'm not ashamed of it," said he. "I think I've done very well, on the whole. When I reflect upon it, I am reminded of an epitaph that I saw once in an old burying-ground in a country town of my state.

"This epitaph devoted a verse of four lines to the virtues of the good man who lay beneath the stone, and concluded with this line in prose:

"'He averaged well for this vicinity.'"—Lippincott's.

His Only Fear.

"What ye taking fer your cold, Hiram?"

"Rock and rye."

"Don't your wife object to the use of likker?"

"Not for medicinal purposes."

"Well, is it going to cure your cold?"

"Yes; I'm afeerd it's going to cure it too darn quick."

Not the Same Thing.

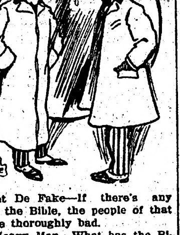
"Now, Harold," said the teacher, "if there were eleven sheep in a field and six jumped the fence, how many would there be left?"

"None," replied Harold.

"Why, there would," said she.

"No, ma'am, there wouldn't," persisted he. "You know arithmetic, but you don't know sheep."—Everybody's Magazine.

PROOF.



Hamlet De Fake—If there's any truth in the Bible, the people of that town are thoroughly bad.

The Heavy Man—What has the Bible to do with it?

Hamlet De Fake—It says, "By their fruits ye shall know them," and I merely judge by the hen fruit they presented to me on my last appearance there.

Beach Gossip.

What are the wild waves saying?
Maybe that I can't afford
The thirty a week I am paying
For board.

Early Award.

"Do you think there is anything creditable in that man Skinnum's past?"

"Well," replied the discreet man, "I understand that somewhere among his effects he has a mug with the sentence 'For a Good Boy' printed on it in gilt letters. But, of course, I have no way of knowing how he came by it."

A Coward.

"That scientist is a coward"

"How so?"

"He made the statement that woman's foot was growing larger, and when I challenged him to name the woman he refused."

Same Here.

Griggs—Does the New England climate agree with you?

Briggs—No, it doesn't even agree with the weather predictions.

As Far as He Knew.

"I say, Millyuns, is your wife a blonde?"

"She was when she left home for the summer, and I haven't seen anything to the contrary in the society papers."

Sign of It.

"What makes you think he recently married."

"He just got off a trite remark that women are peculiar."—Detroit Free Press

LITTLE SURPRISES.

"Aunt Rachel, you are to come and make us a long visit. Inclosed find railway and sleeping car tickets."

"Clugston, I'm going abroad, but you can keep on sending the Blizzard to my house. Here's two years' subscription in advance."

"Mr. Hickey, we won your case with ease, and the retainer you gave us amply pays for our work."

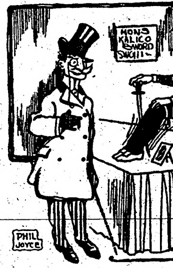
"You don't need to apologize for stepping on my skirt, sir; I ought to have known enough to hold it up while going down a stairway."

"Lower berth in outside stateroom amidships? Yes, sir; you can have your choice of half a dozen."

"This is your scarfpin, isn't it, mister? I found it while I was dustin' off the car seats."

"Wot are ye skeered of, stranger? I don't want yer watch; I only asked ye wot time it wuz 'cause I wanted to know."

MUSEUM MUSES.



The Sword Swallower—Why do you let that "Tattooing Artist" help you count up the house every night?

The Manager—Oh! he's good at figures.

Thrust and Parry.

"I don't like the way you delivered your lines in the last act," said the playwright.

"Perhaps you will show me how to delineate character?" replied the star, sarcastically.

"No. I merely wish you to pronounce a few of your vowels in such a way that the audience will know what you are talking about."

All She Could Say.

"I'll love you when the stars [illegible]"
Said he.
Whereat the flustered damsel said:
"Gee!"

There Was a Reason.

The army in Flanders had begun to swear dreadfully.

"We've got to do it to keep warm," the soldiers explained. "The war department doesn't give us enough blank-its!"

Well Informed.

"Are your neighbors gossipy?" asked Billings.

"Some of them must be," answered Gittings, "judging by the amount of information about them that my wife reports to me."

Their Chance.

"I wonder when the families of fashionable women ever get a chance to see them?"

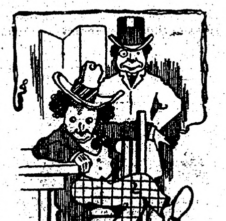
"Why, don't they occasionally have 'at homes.'"

Ominous.

"Bridget, I feel so ill I wish you would not go out today. Couldn't you get what you are going for just as well tomorrow?"

"Faith, an' I can—tomorrow or anny day. I was goin' out to get mesilf a new job."—Harper's Bazar.

STRANDED.



Knight Stands—Did your play have a long run?

Stormington Barnes—No; but the company had a long walk.

Annoying.

'Tis very sweet to sing of love,
But what's the use of that,
When one can't see his turtle dove
For so much picture hat?

Aroused.

The young woman in the stern of the boat had whispered softly the word "Yes." "But stay right where you are, Jack," she added hastily; "if you try to kiss me you'll upset the boat."

"How do you know?" hoarsely demanded Jack, a horrible suspicion already taking possession of him.—Ideas.

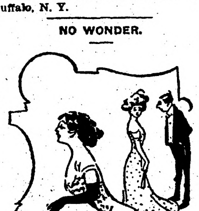
BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says: "For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and kidney secretions were troublesome. I was fast in bed four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NO WONDER.



He—She is so artificial.

She—Yes, artificiality seems natural to her.

ALMOST CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

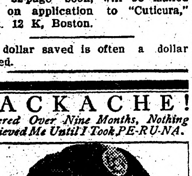
"I, the undersigned, cannot give enough praise to the Cuticura Remedies. I had been doctoring for at least a year for eczema on my foot. I had tried doctor after doctor all to no avail. When a young girl I sprained my ankle three different times, paying little or no attention to it, when five years ago a small spot showed upon my left ankle. I was worried and sent for a doctor. He said it was eczema. He drew a small bone from the ankle about the size of a match and about an inch long. The small hole grew to about the size of an apple, and the eczema spread to the knee. The doctors never could heal the hole in the ankle. The whole foot ran water all the time.

"My husband and my sons were up night and day wheeling me from one room to another in the hope of giving me some relief. I would sit for hours at a time in front of the fireplace hoping for daybreak. The pain was so intense I was almost crazy, in fact, I would lose my reason for hours at a time. One day a friend of mine dropped in to see me. No more had she glanced at my foot than she exclaimed: 'Mrs. Finnegan, why in the world don't you try the Cuticura Remedies!' Being disgusted with the doctors and their medicines, and not being able to sleep at all, I decided to give the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment a trial. After using them three days that night I slept as sound as a silver dollar for eight long hours. I awoke in the morning with but very little pain, in fact, I thought I was in heaven. After using the Cuticura Remedies for three months I was perfectly restored to health, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I will be sixty-four years of age my next birthday, hale and hearty at present." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Finnegan, 2234 Hebert St., St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 12 K, Boston.

A dollar saved is often a dollar loaned.

BACKACHE!

Suffered Over Nine Months, Nothing Relieved Me Until I Took PE-RU-NA.



MRS. JOSEPH LACELLE.

Mrs. Joseph Lacelle, 124 Glenora Ave., Ottawa, East, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I suffered with *backache and headache* for over nine months and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna. This medicine is by far better than any other medicine for these troubles. A few bottles relieved me of my miserable, half-dead, half-alive condition."

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE

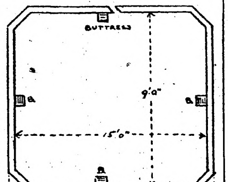
For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Very successful. By mail 50 cents. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

CONSTRUCTION OF CONCRETE TANK FOR STORING MANURE

Detailed Instructions Given for Making Suitable Receptacle on Farm Where Six Horses are Kept—Most Satisfactory Bottom is Clay—Tank and Section of Wall Shown.

We give a plan of concrete manure tank, and also a section through one of the retaining walls, writes George F. Weston in the Country Gentleman, in response to a query. This is designed to take care of the manure from six horses on a farm. Since nothing is said about any neighboring residence or dairy, we have not considered it advisable for so small a surplus as is likely to accumulate from this number of head to suggest going to the expense of roofing over or screening from flies. The proportions or area are to be modified to meet the special demands of the farm.



Plan of Concrete Manure Tank.

It is expected that the usual custom will be followed of hauling direct to the field, and that the tank is used simply for storage during bad weather or press of other work. Allowing that the manure is removed from the stalls in a wheelbarrow, a three-foot entrance for same is shown, which should be located at the most convenient corner.

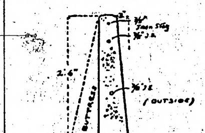
The longest diameter should be in the same direction or parallel with the most convenient road for the teams to travel, and each corner should be protected from the wheels by sinking a conveniently shaped stone in the ground at points of probable contact.

As economy is insisted on, diagonal corners are shown, but the general appearance of the tank will be improved by rounded corners, at an increased labor cost for making the forms. If the horse stalls have drainage for urine, this can profitably be conducted to a small concrete cistern built just inside the wall of tank, entirely below grade, and covered with slotted plank, so as to also drain from manure. The contents can then be pumped over the manure, should it appear to be heating unduly. With this we should advise a shed over tank, on six by six-inch concrete supports, re-enforced with a three-eighths-inch iron rod in each corner, and inserting half-inch bolt and washer in each for tying down rafter plate.

The sides are re-enforced concrete, a cheap foundation for which can be made by breaking field rock in the trenches for the first four-inch layer, grouting same with a cement grouting, then continuing to fill in the layers with roughly-broken rock, and grouting solid. Each layer should be settled lightly. The walls should be made from a fairly rich mixture, say one part cement, two sand, and four of screened gravel.

The most satisfactory bottom for this tank will be a layer of clay, thoroughly puddled, and about four inches thick. The seepage will not be material, and there is quite a saving in first cost. If of concrete, there is danger of the bottom heaving during winter, unless it is kept covered with manure. Anyway, it will be well to try the clay, as the concrete bottom can be added at any time.

The labor of handling the manure on a place where many animals are kept is a much heavier and more costly job than many would believe who have not kept an account, and it should be lightened in every way possible. One method is to use a manure carrier, and unload direct from this into the manure spreader. Where a hillside site can be secured for the storage pit or tank, a "gravity" system of loading may be put in by scraping out a road on the lower side, that will allow the top of the bed of the spreader to be a little below the level of the bottom of tank.



Section of Tank Wall.

BACTERIA ON ROOTS OF CORN

Supply Sufficient Nitrogen to Serve Abundantly Their Purposes When Soil Is Exhausted.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

How the clover acted as a fertilizer was not known until about fifteen years ago. Since that time our knowledge upon the subject has very considerably increased and every year now something more is learned.

Leguminous and pod-bearing plants unaided have no more ability to help themselves to the nitrogen of the air under any circumstances than have other green plants.

Certainly bacteria existing in the soil penetrates the soft tissues of young roots of legumes and mutiply within these lively tissues so as to form a little mass of gelatinous substance. Responding to the irritation produced the plant builds a nodular structure about the bacterial invaders, not unlike the formation of a gall consequent upon the sting of an insect.

Numerous nodules may be formed on the roots of one plant and they have characteristics peculiar to the species of plant on which they occur.

In some way not well understood these plants with nodules or tubercles are capable of getting sufficient nitrogen from the air to serve abundantly their purposes when the soil has no supplies, and when other plants must die from the want of it.

Either the bacteria are the direct agents in the process or they aid the plant itself to do what, without such aid, it cannot do. May there legumes organisms or some of them be made to form tubercles or other plants for instant maize? Here is a matter of the greatest moment. Undoubtedly they have some times in the past become adapted to leguminous vegetation. There is nothing to prevent corn from gathering tubercles.

We know now that corn can be very decidedly modified in its chemical composition by processes of breeding. Types of grain can be produced in which for instance the nitrogen percentage is greatly increased and so a long way improved as food for man and beast.

If, in addition to this, Indian corn can be made to furnish itself, through accommodating bacteria, with this higher nitrogen content directly from the exhaustless storehouses of the air, the agricultural miracle of the age will have been wrought.

No one can predict whether or not this will ever come to pass, but from what is now known, the endeavor to bring it to come to pass seems at least worth while.

CARING FOR MOLTING HENS

Require Large Amount of Feed Containing Nitrogen, Such as Oil Meal and Protein Feeds.

(By J. BAILEY BRUCE.)

Most people believe that if they can force their hens to molt early they will lay more eggs during the season, but this is not true. Hens that have molted late will lay more eggs during the winter than the early molters.

This has been shown by the most careful experiments, but the facts are not generally known.

Molting hens require a large amount of feed containing nitrogen such as oil meal, meat and other feeds rich in protein. Molting can be forced by cutting down the feed of hens as it has been shown by experiments that scantily fed hens begin molting earlier than those on full feed, but the former do not finish molting much earlier.

Starved hens molt more uniformly than others and this is particularly noticeable in hens two or three years old.

In an experiment conducted by the Cornell experiment station it was found that on a basis of 100 hens the fed flock produced eggs to the value of $29.27 more than by the starved flock.

The total income from all the birds was $278 for the starved flock and $350 for the fed flock, a difference in favor of natural molting for the year of about $95.

A western poultryman of long experience gives his method of controlling molting as follows:

As soon as the hens are through laying he turns them out in alfalfa, feeding them dry bran only, in addition. Under this treatment they get thin. Then he feeds them a mixed ration of grains and meat, giving a light feed in the morning and all they will eat at noon and night. Under this treatment they finish molting quickly, get new feathers and begin laying in September. By October 1 they are all in good laying condition and make a profit through the fall and winter.

Only Peppermint Raiser.

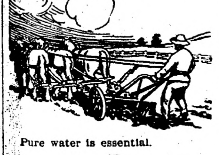
The only successful peppermint raiser in the United States is said to be Miss Mary Clark of Berrien, Mich. She has twenty-eight acres of the herb and runs her own distillery, which produces from three to four hundred pounds of oil every year.

Produce Fine Meat.

With alfalfa pasture, corn is the only thing needed to produce the finest of beef and pork.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Pure water is essential.

Mules are easily raised.

Weeds and strawberries are incompatibles.

Starter for butter may be propagated from day to day.

Do not be stingy in the use of clean straw for bedding.

The sheep is more at home on the open prairie than among the fences.

Remove the seeds from the pumpkins before feeding them to the cattle.

Where butter has not the natural yellow color, it is well to use coloring matter.

The best time to cut the tails as well as castrate is when the lamb is a week old.

Cull out the hens carefully, and do not keep more than you have room and feed for.

Sheep return to the soil 80 per cent. of fertility of food eaten. Sheep manure is valuable.

A great deal more money is usually spent in wintering farm work horses than is necessary.

Whole grain makes best feed for sheep. Cleanliness, pure water and salt are a necessity.

If the pig is stinted in its food at any stage of its life, it can never become a perfect pork-producer.

As new oats come in, give the cows some of them each morning and evening cut green as a soiling crop.

It pays to maintain a heavy flow of milk, even if expensive feeds must be given the cows at certain seasons.

Stock beets planted on rich soil in drills and well cultivated often yield from twenty to forty tons per acre.

Use clover and alfalfa hay, supplemented with roots or ensilage for succulence, if you want an excellent ration.

Corn that yields well in one locality will often make an entire failure in another locality where conditions are different.

Probably the poultry plant on the average farm is usually the poorest equipped and poorest planned department on it.

Remember when you plow in the orchard that the roots are very near the surface Three inches is plenty deep enough.

Many an animal sold for a high price because of its pedigree, should go to the butcher's pen instead of at the head of a herd.

If ewe's udder is hard or show tendency to garget, use unsalted lard, give it vigorous rubbing and give animal good dose of salts.

The nature and conditions of the soil in which tomatoes are grown has much to do with the size of the crop and health of the plants.

A patch of rye sown now will be found of great help to the ewes in the spring, and especially so if raising lambs for the market.

In feeding oat straw and corn stover in the morning your sheep will take more exercise looking for more food to satisfy its appetite.

Everything about the poultry quarters should be got-at-able, with no filagree, cracks or crannies, and with as little furniture as may be in the poultry houses.

Young colts that are put in the stall and given all the hay they will eat soon become pot-bellied, their hair grows longer and harsher and some of it stands the wrong way.

Usually it is not advisable to pasture new seeding, but often weeds can be destroyed by giving sheep the run of the fields for a few days without material injury to the seeding.

Where there is an abundance of good well-cured alfalfa hay, it is almost impossible to select a concentrate to go with it that would not make an acceptable ration to the cow.

The fall, after all of the garden plants have been killed, is the best time to clean up the trash in the garden and burn it to prevent insects from spending the winter in it and be ready to lay eggs next year.

Look out for draughts.

Plant legumes in rotation.

Roots should be cut or sliced before feeding.

When marketing lambs leave the culls on the farm.

Sheep more than any other stock relish a change of pasture.

There is no danger of the production of hogs being overdone.

As the sheep bites close, they will eat down weeds to the roots.

In order to have good sized sheep grow them rapidly while young.

Clover or alfalfa seem to contain just what the dainty cow needs.

The total value of farm property in the United States is $40,000,000,000.

Alsike clover seed cannot be separated from timothy because of its size.

Cool the new cream to the same temperature as the old cream before mixing.

Always if possible remove the sow from the pigs and not the pigs from the sow.

For draft work the mule is valued higher than the average horse, in nearly every instance.

Farmers who are going to feed live stock through the winter should try to have the best possible.

Rutabagas are very satisfactory root crop for winter, yielding as high as 15 tons to the acre at times.

If necessary to assist the ewe in delivering, use vaseline on your hands before commencing the operation.

Woven wire is used a great deal for re-enforcing concrete and in some cases old barbed wire is also used.

Watch out for ticks on the ewes, it does not pay to raise them and you better watch out for them. It pays.

Farmers will soon be feeding new hay and new grain. Change from the old to the new should be made gradually.

Many farmers make a practice of turning lambs into the corn field in the early fall to gather up all the weeds.

The proper treatment of barb wire cuts on horses will mean fewer blemishes and less serious consequences generally.

In feeding fattened stock and dairy cows, gain and profit come in proportion to the amount of food the animals put to use.

A small quantity of linseed meal fed in the milk will balance up the ration and make it practically as good as the whole milk.

Sheep-farming has been practiced since the earliest times, and is one of the most profitable branches of the live stock industry.

Colts and young horses should have bone and muscle producing feeds in their rations, such as clover or alfalfa, hay, bran and oats.

It is very necessary that an animal used for breeding purposes should have a good pedigree, yet it is not always an indication of its value.

A dairyman who has a good herd of cows will do well to carefully examine the newcomers in the barn and thus avoid introducing some disease.

Alfalfa is a very good feed for horses provided it is fed properly, although it is not considered as valuable for road horses as for working horses.

Experiments have shown that stubble burning not only decreases the amount of humus returned to the soil, but also accelerates the exhaustion of that already present in it

In hogging down corn, fence off only a limited area at a time, as the hogs will eat more of the stalks and other herbage on the ground, and they will not waste as much of the grain.

Many farmers in the corn belt sow rape with the grain to furnish additional feed since this affords an abundance of succulent forage late in the season up to the time of severe frosts.

If a big bunch of young pigs is allowed to sleep together in cramped quarters, in cold weather, they will pile up, and the under pigs will suffer. Easy to separate them into lots of eight or ten each.

Tuberculosis in live stock is the same thing as consumption in human beings. There are many ways of spreading it, but the easiest way and the most common is through the droppings of diseased animals.

A sow pig, farrowing at one year old, will, if she and her offspring produce the average number of animals, round up a herd of 500 at the end of the fourth year—provided there are no slips, no death, no runts.

TOWN IS BEING REBUILT

Flood of Waters Has Not Taken Black River Falls, Wis., From the Map.

More than a million dollars absolutely disappearing in the short time of two hours was the toll collected by the waters at Black River Falls, Wisconsin. Even the residents of the town could not realize what it meant until the lake formed by the Hatfield dam was dry, and the rush of waters had passed on to the Mississippi.

Just out of reach of the flood the business men and residents of the place watched the waters carry away the buildings that represented the homes of business enterprises which it had taken years of effort to build. Among the larger industries seemingly wiped out within a few minutes was the plant of Coles Carbolisalve. This plant, along with others that suffered a like fate, is today being rebuilt, and the business men of Black River Falls promise that a better town shall replace the one destroyed by the raging floods, and that just as rapidly as men and material can put it together. It is catastrophies like the breaking of the Hatfield dam that demonstrate the American spirit.

The Very Worst.

Clement J. Driscoll, at a dinner in New York, told a number of amusing stories about his strenuous life as commissioner of weights and measures last year.

"A friend of mine," said Mr. Driscoll, "noticed one morning that his grocer looked very sad. 'What's the matter, old man?' my friend asked jokingly. 'The weights and measures man hasn't been dropping in on you, I hope?'

"'Yes, he has,' snapped the grocer.

"'But you don't really mean to say,' exclaimed my friend, 'that he caught you giving only fifteen ounces to the pound?'

"'Worse than that!' groaned the grocer. 'I've been giving seventeen.'"

Successful Economy in Baking.

Most housewives assume when they buy a big can of baking powder at a low price that they have been economical. They have to a slight extent—but when they use that cheap "big can" baking powder, and find it so uneven in quality, or so unreliable that the baking fails, there isn't so much economy in it after all, for the wasted materials far outweigh the few cents saved in the price.

SUCCESSFUL economy, is in the reach of every woman that desires it. She has only to order Calumet Baking Powder, and use it according to instructions. Then, she will achieve economy. For not only does Calumet sell at a reasonable price—25c per pound—but it is so carefully made by experienced chemists that failure is impossible. Only the best materials are used and the proportions of the ingredients are so exact and so uniform that EVERY baking comes from the oven, light, sweet, and beautifully raised. Calumet guarantees you against failure, and that is what constitutes real economy in baking.

Why not use Calumet, a baking powder that you can always rely upon? You can get no better at any price, for at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Calumet received the Highest Award.

And No Strong-Arm Squad.

The Greeks were piling into the Wooden Horse outside the walls of Troy.

"We might be called the first car rowdies," they cried facetiously.—Puck.

Fargo Directory

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Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
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Peter Lere of the D. B. C. has just been sent to an excellent position with the Union Transfer Co. of Fargo. Let the school prepare you for a like position.

Second-Hand Autos
We have a few slightly used cars for sale at very low prices.
1-2 Cylinder Buick Touring Car : : $550
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GATE CITY AUTO CO.
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The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The New York Globe has sprung a yarn to the effect that a fund of five miiion dollars will be raised to defeat Taft next year. It is entirely unnecessary.

Rumor has it now that the State Board of Control will render an unanimous opinion exonerating Superindent Whittier of the Red Wing school. If so, what will Adolph and Andy do?

"We of the east must look to the farmers of the west to help us out," said President Taft in a speech at Glencoe, Minn., on Tuesday. They can be depended upon to do their share towards helping him out.

President Taft's press bureau startled the country the other day with the announcement that South Dakota had given him a most enthusiastic reception. That state is simply waiting for a good chance to give Taft a knock-out, and just now is sparring for a good opening.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the orginal "militant suffragette" of England, will be in Minneapolis within a couple of weeks or so. Mrs. Pankhurst is more than famous; she is notorious, and if she gets things started in Minnesota like she did in England Ole Sageng will not be needed to introduce measures for women's suffrage in the legislature—the women will do it themselves with clubs.

A Brainard man, who shipped hay from Brainard to Tampa, Fla., brought action before the interstate commerce commission to recover for alleged overcharges on a car. The case was dismissed but the record stands that Northern Minnesota has shipped hay to Florida, and that fact is worth remembering when some smooth agent tries to sell a Minnsota man some swamp in the Florida Everglades.

Nashwauk Herald: Eberhart did not attend the recent meeting of governors in New Jersey, which was called for the purpose of preparing a brief to be filed in the United States supreme court against the Sanborn railroad rate decision. He has, up to the present time at least, ignored the demands of a great many of the most influential daily and weekly newspapers in Minnesota for a special session of the legislature, a majority of the members of which advocate an increase in the railroad gross earnings tax and he can always be found in the ranks of corporate interests that control him. Why not elect a real governor over the destinies of this great state instead of a vacillating figurehead?

A TIPSY HAT.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, as everybody knows, does not care much for the extraordinary in the matter of clothing, says the New York Evening Post. He never affects the extreme in fashion, but has been known to wear a Fedora hat with a frock coat or evening dress, as the occasion might be. It is not unusual for him to wear his Fedora hat cocked over one eye. Consequently, one may readily imagine the astonishment of Representative Nicholas Longworth, who was accosted by Mr. Cannon at the White House when the former was wearing a Panama hat with the brim pulled down in spots, according to the fashion set by the crown prince of Germany some time ago. Mr. Cannon walked up to Mr. Longworth and, looking him straight in the eye, said:

"Nick, you may me sober, but, by gosh, your hat's drunk."

THE RACE.

"Does a dollar go as far as it used to?"

"Well, a dollar gets by without much trouble. But a million or so of 'em can't go very far without being investigated."

JUST A LITTLE TOO FRESH

Boy Jumped at Conclusions and His Employer Thereby Lost a Customer.

Miss Louise Gunther, who returned recently from Chicago, where she was appearing in vaudeville, turned a bottle of red ink over while writing at her home at One Hundred and Twenty-first street and Amsterdam avenue and the first two fingers on her left hand were discolored. Miss Gunther applied soap and water immediately, and although she scrubbed industriously was unable to remove the ink entirely. She did fade it, though, until her fingers were brown instead of red.

The same afternoon she went to a delicatessen store near her home to get some material for her evening meal. A boy about sixteen years old waited on her. When he had wrapped up her bundles he leaned over the counter and, assuming a confidential air, said:

"I'll tell you how you can get that off your fingers if you want me to."

"I wish you would," said the actress.

"Rub the fingers with gasoline."

"Will that remove it?"

"It took it off of my fingers," said the boy. "Try it and I'll bet you nobody won't know you ever smoked."

"I ever what?" she almost screamed.

"Why, smoked," said the boy.

Miss Gunther hadn't paid for her purchases. "Here," she said, "you just take these back. I'll trade somewhere else. I never smoked in my life."—New York Telegraph.

THE FLAT KITCHEN.

The architects of modern flats are indirectly instrumental in work for good housekeeping. The new kitchens are so dainty, so compact, so ingenious that they inspire any woman to keep them in perfect condition. The "parlor" may be an ordinary room. At best it will not have any more artistic features than paneled walls, a foyer hall or prismatic electric light fixtures. The kitchen is the place on which the architect lavishes his ingenuity. Maybe it is electrically fitted with the most marvelous appliances for cooking, ironing and serving. If not, the porcelain tiles, folding clothes racks, shining nickel or copper taps, glass shelves, porcelain-lined ice boxes and a trim gas range are sufficiently attractive to lure any woman to spend a fair portion of her time "in their midst," using them or keeping them in order. A man may cheerfully afford to pay a little higher rent for one of these delightful kitchens. He is more than likely to make it up in an improved menu. At any rate, it is worth an experiment. Besides, you have to. All the flats are built that way now.

WHAT PUZZLED THE WORKMAN.

Sergeant Atkins had served for many years in foreign climes, and now he was traveling back to the village where he was born. In the carriage of the local train that carried him over the last stage of his journey he related some of the strange adventures which had befallen him. And the workmen present listened in open-mouthed wonder.

"In that battle," said the soldier, "we fought from eight in the morning till eight at night, and never stopped a moment."

"Sounds all right," said the only doubting one, "But—there's just one thing I don't understand."

"Indeed!" said the sunburnt warrior. "And what is it you don't understand?"

"Well, what I want to know is this," answered the horny-handed one, in a tone of subdued triumph. "How did you manage about the dinner hour—eh?"

A DEVOTED CONSTITUENT.

"That member of congress says you have voted for him for the last 15 years."

"That's right," replied Farmer Corntossel.

"You must think a lot of him."

"Well, I dunno. You see, 15 years ago I had a couple o' hoss trades with him, an' since then I've allus felt safer with him spendin' so much of his time in Washington."

BREAKAGES.

"My husband broke the family record for swearing yesterday."

"Why so?"

"Because the cook broke the family china."

RIGHT WAY TO WIND WATCH

Jeweler Tells How Life of Timepiece May Be Very Materially Lengthened.

A man who repairs watches says: "Never get into the habit of holding the stem and winding the watch; always hold the watch and wind the stem. If you will try both ways you will find that you have a bad habit. Moreover, wind the watch as nearly as possible at the same time every day. It is bad for a timepiece to be wound too frequently or to be allowed to run down entirely.

"At night either hang the watch up—small watchstands are made for the purpose, or a tiny yet firm brass hook on the wall will do as well—or, if you lay it down, see that there is some soft article under it. Above all, do not keep it in too hot or too cold place, in spite of all the watchmakers will tell you about the temperature tests to which their wares have been subjected.

"Women should not carry a watch loose in a bag. If neither chatelaine nor chain is possible with the gown you are wearing, pin the watch firmly under your dress. The leather wristband with the watch set into it is bad for the watch—it is only too likely to bump against everything you touch.

"About once a year send your watch to be cleaned and regulated. Handle it carefully otherwise and it will be a reliable and efficient servant for a generation.—Washington Post.

HAD SAME THING IN MIND

Two Souls With but a Single Thought—Certainly a Remarkable Coincidence.

I defy anybody to beat this for coincidence," said the woman. "The fact that everybody's mind runs on ice in the summer time doesn't make it a bit more remarkable. I had to get down town so early that I didn't have time to straighten up the house, and my husband promised to empty the pan of water under the icebox. About 12 o'clock my placid subway meditations were electrified by the remembrance of that pan. Such an awful fear that he had forgotten it and that the water had soaked through to the ceiling below took possession of me that I said, right out loud, and he 40 blocks away:

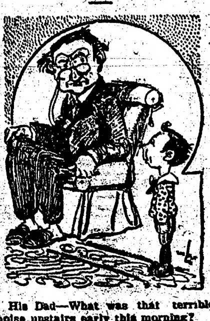
"'Did you empty the pan under the icebox?'

"The man sitting behind me clapped his hand to his forehead with a gesture of despair.

"'No, I'll be blessed if I did,' he said.

"When we realized the significance of the situation the man and I both felt pretty foolish; also we felt doubly anxious about our iceboxes. I postponed all other errands and hurried home. The pan was running over. I would give a good deal to know if the pan under that other icebox had overflowed, too. I'll bet a cooky it had."

EARLIE'S DREAM.



His Dad—What was that terrible noise upstairs early this morning?

Earlie—Well, I dremp' I was a duck, an' when I woke up I had swum off the bed.

TRICK OF THE TRADE.

The Young Doctor—They tell me you are noted for encouraging your patients.

The Successful Old Doctor—Yes. Many of my wealthiest patients think they are sick when there is nothing the matter with them—and I always encourage them.

SAILING ALONG.

Jack—Once more, Molly, will you marry me?

Village Belle—For the thirteenth time this hour, I tell you I will not.

Jack—Well, thirteen knots an hour ain't bad sailin' for a little craft like you.—Tit-Bits.

Be Up-to-Date!

Sold by

Holt Mercantile Co.,

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

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SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

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IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE

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General Blacksmith Work

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Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

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Makers of the Celebrated

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and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest..

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.10
Wheat	.98
Barley d	.82
Oats	.39
Rye	.82

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Allie Werner is stopping in town just at present and seems to like it.

The Ladies Aid meets with Mrs. H. Fosholm next Wednesday afternoon.

Men with Teams Wanted by Foldren & Ormisten, 2 miles east of Steiner.

Miss Inanda Fosholm transacted business at Thief River Falls on Monday.

Miss Martha Kuehne left for Crookston on Tuesday and expects to make an extended stay in that city.

Mrs. B. L. Backe and Miss Julia Knudtson drove to Thief River Falls Monday evening and returned next day.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Tomorrow, Saturday, is the date of the necktie party by the Young Peoples Society in the basement of the Holt Mercantile Co's store.

W. L. Vannet was here from Crookston on Tuesday talking an attractive life insurance proposition over with some of our business men.

Henry Wegge and son went to Thief River Falls Tuesday on business. Mr. Wegge returned next morning but the boy will remain for a while.

Wm. T. Wiig, Miss Julia Knudtson and P. L. Anderson drove to Middle River last Saturday evening to take in the dance and report having had a topnotcher of a good time.

Jo Perry, who has been doing the section boss act on Great Northern section No. 7, returned to Crookston the first of the week and is succeeded by one of the numerous Peter Andersons.

Mrs. A. Nelson, who has been visiting with her parents here, returned to her home at Thief River Falls on Tuesday. Her mother, Mrs. R. Reierson, went with her to visit for a while.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

R. L. Olson went to Thief River Falls last evening on business.

Miss Belle Knutson returned Tuesday from a visit with friends at Thief River Falls.

Mrs. Henry Bjerk is here from Roseau county for a short visit at the R. Reierson home.

Miss Edna Risberg was up from Thief River Falls to spend Sunday with the folks at home.

Martin Strom, now of Winnipeg, visited with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Martin T. Strom here last Thursday.

Olaf Mickelson went to Crookston on Saturday to attend to some business matters. He returned Wednesday.

Mrs. August Kuehne returned Thursday of last week from Thief River Falls where she has been visiting with friends.

Mrs. Wilcox, who came here a couple of weeks ago with her sister, Mrs. Skibeli, returned to her home near Brainerd last Friday.

Attorney G. Halvorson was up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday with T. E. Lunn, of Dunn county, Wis., looking over some land in this vicinity.

On Wednesday Ed. Horian commenced work on grubbing, grading and ditching a bit of road running south from the Holt creamery to the town line. He expects to get it finished before the cold gets too intense.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Sam Mickelson returned on Tuesday from the Dahl place near Rollis where he has been doing some building for a few weeks. On Wednesday he went to Thief River Falls where he has about three weeks work in the same line.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

The editor put in a strenuous time doing a building stunt on his claim in East Valley the first of the week. The handling of lumber, especially tamarac, is not very helpful in setting type for a newspaper. We have actual proof of this at our finger ends and, if the paper this week does not come up to the expectations of our readers, they can blame it on the lumber question.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

BLANKETS!

Special Sale for one week only

During next week, October 30 to November 4, we will have a Special Sale at a reduction of

10 per cent

This reduction on any blanket in our stock, both all-wool and mixed goods.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

"The Big New Store"

Death of Mrs. Reierson

On Saturday morning last Mrs. Marit Reierson died at the home of her son, Reier Reierson, in this village, at the ripe old age of 85 years, 5 months and 11 days. She has been failing generally for some time, but her fatal illness lasted for only a few days. She was a native of Valders, Norway, but has lived here for over 25 years, during which time she has made her home with her sons, Reier and Ole Reierson. A daughter in Norway also survives her.

The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon from the local church and the remains laid to rest in the Holt cemetery.

A PLEA.

We wish to call attention to a form of cruelty which has now been going on for some time.

During the summer months many wives leave town and behind them, without or care, their husbands, who roam over the back yards, make night hideous by their wailings and subsist as best they can on the scraps thrown out by roof gardens.

A husband who has been well fed during the winter months and has been accustomed to a certain amount of luxury is suddenly thrust forth into an unknown world.

So far as we have ascertained there seems to be no law that can reach the miscreants, who are guilty of this unnatural cruelty. The most that can be done is to make a general appeal to everybody.

Whenever you see a starving husband, with the corners worn off wandering about the streets, take him in and give him a square meal. The Lord will reward you.—Life.

A SAD BALL THROWER.

They were both spinsters, both school teachers and both announced loud enough for every one within half a dozen seats from them at recreation park that they were going to Sacramento to teach school.

The pitchers were warming up for the battle with the Angels. A little miss who accompanied the school teachers was acting as licensed guide.

"That's Handsome Harry Suter," she explained, pointing to the Seals' big portside flinger. "He pitched a no-hit, no-run game this year."

"Stupid thing!" remarked one of the teachers. "Couldn't he throw the ball so the other men could strike it?"

Three cheers and a "Votes for Women!"—San Francisco Chronicle

FIRST TYPEWRITER.

Though it is only within comparatively recent years that the typewriter has come to play its all-important part in business life, it is quite an ancient instrument, having been first produced in England nearly 200 years ago. On January 17, 1714, there was granted to a Mr Mills, an engineer in the employ of the New River company, a patent for an invention described by him as "an artificial machine for the impressing or transcribing of letters singly or progressively, one after another, as in writing, whereby all words may be engraved on paper or parchment so neat and exact as not to be distinguished from print."

AMBIGUOUS.

"Say, ma, does God see everything we do?"

"Yes, my child."

"Even the little things around the house, ma—in the hall and dining room and all around?"

"Yes, my child, everywhere."

After a moment's sympathetic contemplation in profound silence:

"Gee, I wouldn't like to be pa."—Lippincott's.

TAKEN UP—On Friday, Oct. 6, at my place 3 miles west and 1 1-4 miles north of Holt, 1 red heifer calf and 1 red steer calf, white striped. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses. JOHN SWANSON.

Our specials in triple coated, white lined, enamelled kitchen ware at 10 and 69 cents are really wonderful values. We have quite a lot on hands and, while they last, we will sell them at these prices. You may never get these goods at such low prices again, so call and get what you want while they last. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

SWATTING FLIES WITH SOAP

Kansas City Physician Devises an Efficient Method of Destroying the Household Pests.

A physician living on the South side has invented a rather novel method of ridding his house of flies. An ordinary drinking glass half filled with soapsuds is placed in a convenient window sill. A slice of bread with a small hole cut in the middle and spread on the under side with molasses, covers the glass. The flies, alighting on the bread, crawl through the hole to get to the molasses. There they are soon overcome by the fumes of the soapy water and fall into it. In a few hours the glass is filled with them. The physician is very enthusiastic over the invention, for, he says, it is much easier than chasing flies all over the house and then killing only a few.

"It is also safer," he added, "than the method I read of in Tuesday evening's Star, telling of a grocer who used a pan of formaldehyde. I do not doubt the success of the plan, but formaldehyde is deadly poison, and it would be a bad thing to keep around the house where there are children. The soapsuds method is convenient and cheap and brings excellent results."—Kansas City Star.

HE TOOK THE RADIUM HOME

Patient "Borrowed" Birmingham's Only Piece of Precious Element, With Serious Results.

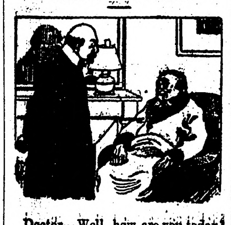
Birmingham's only piece of radium went missing the other day under curious circumstances. It is owned by Messrs. Southall Bros. & Barclay, and as it is the only piece in the Midlands its owners lend it for use in the local hospitals. An eminent skin specitlist was using it to treat a working man, and soon after the patient had gone he was horrified to discover that the box containing the precious speck had disappeared. Instant and excited search failed to reveal its whereabouts. Then the police were informed, and they discovered that the patient, anxious to make a speedy recovery, but understanding little of the money value of the mineral, and less of its danger in unskillful hands, had carried it to his home. There the unfortunate fellow had been acting as his own dermatologist, and his enterprise is likely to be followed by the partial loss of his nose, on which organ he had been experimenting.—London Tit-Bits.

RAISING TURKEYS.

Nearly 800 wild turkeys were raised at the state game farm this season, and these birds will be turned at liberty in certain localities as soon as they are able to care for themselves. The commission will try to educate the public on the idea of giving these birds a chance to multiply. The birds raised in captivity have no fear of men, and as a result are easy prey to hunters.

The game and fish commission also proposes to furnish a pair or more of pheasants to anyone desiring them to raise in captivity, they agreeing to return a like number to the commission from the first hatching. By this means it is hoped to get these birds scattered throughout the state.—Sacramento correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

PRESENCE OF MIND



Doctor—Well, how are you today?

Patient—No better, doctor.

Doctor—H'm, I think you would better leave off taking those pills I ordered you.

Patient—I haven't taken any of them yet.

Doctor—For goodness sake, then, take them.

RETORT COURTEOUS.

He—Women are such slaves to fashions. Look what tight skirts they get!

She—And men are such slaves to passions. Look how tight they get [illegible]

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?

List it with

CHAS. W. LATTA

At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office

HOLT, MINN.

We have a lot of New Goods coming in and they will soon be here.

Watch this Space for future Announcements.

Funeral Supplies always in stock:

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY
UNIVERSAL
PORTLAND CEMENT
CHICAGO-PITTSBURG

Cement Talk No. 10

Concrete work stands the weather. No rotting, shrinking, warping, no crumbling nor rusting can occur where good sand, gravel or crushed stone have been mixed properly with **UNIVERSAL** Portland Cement and cast into sidewalks, floors, steps, foundations or other *concrete* work. Our best customers are our old customers who know by experience that *concrete* made from **UNIVERSAL** cement is good for years of use. Ask your dealer for **UNIVERSAL** when you have any concrete work to do.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

When Friendship Counts.

The doors of the deformed man are always locked, and the key is on the outside. He may have treasures of charm inside, but they will never be revealed unless the person outside cooperates with him in unlocking the door. A friend becomes, to a much greater degree than with the ordinary man, the indispensable means of discovering one's own personality. One only exists, so to speak, with friends. It is easy to see how hopelessly such a sensitiveness incapacitates a man for business, professional or social life, where the hasty and superficial impression is everything, and disaster is the fate of the man who has not all the treasures of his personality in the front window where they can be readily inspected and appraised.—From the September Atlantic.

This Time for a Friend.

"'Tis a wise man," said Robert Edeson, "who knows when to ask questions. The other night I was standing inside the railroad station when an Irish cab driver came up to me and asked me how soon the next train came in. I told him and he said thank you and went away. In about five minutes he came back with the same question. 'I told you not more than five minutes ago,' I said. 'I know it,' he answered cheerfully, 'but it's not me th't wants to know this time. It's a friend of mine outside th't has to watch his horses and can't come in an' ask yez himself!'"—Young's Magazine.

SHIFT

If Your Food Fails to Sustain You, Change.

One sort of diet may make a person despondent, depressed and blue and a change to the kind of food the body demands will change the whole thing.

A young woman from Phila. says:

"For several years I kept in a rundown, miserable sort of condition, was depressed and apprehensive of trouble. I lost flesh in a distressing way and seemed in a perpetual sort of dreamy nightmare. No one serious disease showed, but the 'all-over' sickness was enough.

"Finally, between the doctor and father, I was put on Grape-Nuts and cream, as it was decided I must have a nourishing food that the body could make use of.

"The wonderful change that came over me was not, like Jonah's gourd, the growth of a single night, yet it came with a rapidity that astonished me.

"During the first week I gained in weight, my spirits improved, and the world began to look brighter and more worth while.

"And this has continued steadily, till now, after the use of Grape-Nuts for only a few weeks, I am perfectly well, feel splendidly, take a lively interest in everything, and am a changed person in every way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

Blackstock interposed hastily "That fourth-best spade of yours certainly did lead him up to slaughter." He reached over and took up the deck at Truax's elbow, spreading the cards with a dextrous sweep of his strong, blunt fingers. "New game. Cut, you fellows."

"The invitation tempts: but there are some skins too thick . . ." Van Tuyl pursued.

Truax pushed back his chair, nodding cheerfully to Coast. But for a heightened tint of color he showed no trace of being aware of Van Tuyl's insolence. "Cut in, Garrett; it's your turn. . . . Unless," he added, "you-all want to quit. It's pretty late. I think I'll drop, for one."

"Drop," said Van Tuyl sweetly, "and be damned."

"What do you mean by that?" Truax, on his feet, turned upon his tormentor with an imperceptible tremor in his voice.

"Prudence is the better part of bridge," Van Tuyl explained carefully. "He's a prudent man who becomes conscious of chilled extremities when ahead of the game."

Crimson with resentment, Truax hesitated, the retort on the tip of his tongue only withheld because of Coast's appealing and sympathetic look. Then with a lift of his plump shoulders he turned away, nodding to his host, Dundas and Coast.

"Good-night," he said brusquely, and so betrayed the effort his self-control cost him. "You-all can send your checks if I am anything ahead."

"We'll try not to forget, thanks." A satiric smile on Van Tuyl's thin lips winged the Parthian dart.

Truax did not reply, but left the room abruptly, Blackstock accompanying him to the door. In his absence Coast cut in as Van Tuyl's partner and took the chair Truax had just vacated.

"Deal?" he inquired.

"Yours," Dundas told him.

"And," Van Tuyl interjected as Coast took up the cards, "let us trust you've more bridge sense than that professional dummy." He nodded to indicate the departing Truax. "I carefully told him, early in the evening, that when I doubled I wanted not his highest heart, but the highest card of his weakest suit. Do you think you can remember that?"

"Yes," said Coast shortly, annoyed by the other's offensive manner.

"I sincerely trust so. I didn't come here to be rooked by everybody, by incompetent partners included."

Coast quietly put down the cards without completing the deal. "Aren't you spraining something in your attempts to be insolent, Van?" he inquired as Blackstock reappeared. "It happens I've been your partner this evening more frequently than anybody else."

"Precisely."

"And you think yourself justified in suggesting that I've played against you?"

Van Tuyl's dark eyes met his steadily in a sardonic stare. "I'm the heaviest loser here," he said. "You've played like a raw amateur every time you've played with me. Interpret that to your liking."

"I shall." Coast got up, white to the lips. "It spells good-night to me."

Blackstock struck in with a heavy note of insincere suavity. "Oh, come now! It's early yet. Van doesn't know what he's saying—"

It was Van Tuyl's turn to rise; he accomplished the action with surprising dignity if with a slight unsteadiness. "Since when did I appoint a bounder like you to read my meaning?" he asked crisply.

Blackstock hesitated, swaying a little as his temper strained at the leash. "I'll take that from you in your present condition, Van Tuyl," he said slowly.

In his nervous anxiety to avert the quarrel, little Dundas blundered and precipitated it. "Oh, say now!" he piped. "We're all good friends. Don't let's us slang one another. Come on, Van Tuyl—let's have a drink and make up."

At the suggestion Van Tuyl's weathervane humor veered. "All right," he assented; "that listens like sense." He turned to the buffet, Dundas with him.

"Good-night, Blackstock." Coast offered his hand. "I'm off now."

"Why . . . good-night." Blackstock's mouth smiled, but his speech was mechanical and his eyes, slightly prominent and magnified by thick lenses, met Coast's with an opaque look singularly suggesting a cast. "I'm sorry our party has to break up so early—"

"Look here!" Van Tuyl swung round with a glass half-full of raw Scotch in his hand. "Aren't you going to join us?"

"Thank you, no," said Coast dryly.

"No," said Blackstock. "And," he added, "if I were you, Van, I'd chop that drink. It won't do you a world of good."

"Oh?" Van Tuyl smiled acidly. "Don't you know I reserve the privilege of acting as my own wet-nurse?"

"I advised you as a friend, but I'm willing to push the trespass and tell you something you evidently don't know, Van Tuyl; drink makes you ugly."

Coast, lingering in anxiety, detected suddenly the gleam of drink-insanity in Van Tuyl's eyes. Alarmed, he moved to place himself between the men, and in the act received full in the face what had been intended for Blackstock—the contents of Van Tuyl's glass.

Half-blinded and choking, he stepped back, groping for his handkerchief. The alcohol burned his eyes like liquid fire, and the fumes of it in his throat and nostrils almost strangled him for a moment, preventing his clear understanding of what was taking place. Dimly he heard Van Tuyl raving in his curiously clear and incisive accents, heard him stigmatize Blackstock card-sharp and blackguard. More vaguely he heard him name Katherine Thaxter—in what connection he did not know. On the heels of that something barked hideously; Dundas screamed like a rat; Van Tuyl said: Oh, God!" thickly.

Dazed with horror, Coast managed to clear his vision.

Blackstock had moved to the other side of the room, where he stood at a small table, the drawer of which he had evidently jerked open the instant before he fired. His feet were well apart and he leaned a little forward, his large head lowered upon its heavy neck. His lips were compressed to the loss of their sensual fullness, his eyes blazed beneath knotted, intent brows. One hand was clenched by his side; the other held an automatice pistol from whose muzzle a faint vapor lifted in the still hot air.

In a corner little Dundas was huddled with a face of parchment, mouth gaping, eyes astare.

Both men were watching Van Tuyl.

Coast saw the tall, graceful figure sway like a pendulum gathering momentum. An expression of strained surprise clouded the man's face. He lurched a step forward and caught himself with a hand on the card-table, and so held steady for an instant while his blank gaze, falling, comprehended the neat black puncture with its widening stain upon the bosom of his shirt.

"God . . ." he said again in a voice of pitiful inquiry.

Then he fell, dragging the table over with him.

On the sound of that, Blackstock moved for the first time. He drew himself up, relaxed, and dropped the weapon upon the table beside him. His glance encountered Coast's, wavered and turned away. He moistened his lips nervously.

Coast, with a little cry, dropped to his knees beside Van Tuyl. Already the man's eyes were glazing, the movements of the hand that tore at his breast were becoming feebly convulsive. While Coast watched he shuddered and died.

"Well?" Blackstock's voice boomed in his ears as the man's hand gripped his shoulder. Coast shook off the grasp and rose.

"You've done for him," he said, wondering at the steadiness of his own voice.

Blackstock shook his head, blinking like a man waking from evil dreams. "Why . . .?" he said huskily.

He turned away as if to lose sight of the figure huddled at his feet.

Dundas in his corner whimpered. Blackstock swung to him with an oath. "Shut up, damn you! D'you want—" He clicked his strong white teeth, jumping as the bell of the house telephone interrupted. Then he went heavily to the instrument in the short hallway that led to the entrance to the apartment. Coast heard him jerk down the receiver.

"Well?" he demanded savagely.

"Yes. An accident."

"One of my guests. Yes, badly. You'd better call up police headquarters and tell them to send an ambulance.

"And don't let anybody up here until they come. Understand?"

He hung up the receiver with a bang and tramped back into the dining-room. "That damn' hallboy! . . . They heard the racket in the flat below and called him up. . . . I have made a pretty mess of things!"

He went to the buffet, carefully avoiding the body, and poured himself a stiff drink, which he swallowed at a gulp.

Blackstock strode restlessly back to the other end of the room and threw himself, a dead weight, into a chair, facing the wall. In the silence that followed Coast could hear his deep and regular respirations, unhurried, unchecked. After a moment, however, he swung round, dug his elbows into his knees and buried his face in his hands.

"Good God!" he said. "Why did I do that?"

Dundas coughed nervously and moved toward the door. Blackstock looked up with the face of a thundercloud.

"Where are you going?"

Dundas stammered an incoherent excuse.

"Well, you stop where you are. Get back to that window-seat—and try to keep your miserable teeth still, can't you? D'you think I'm going to let you desert me now, after all I've done for you, you ungrateful rat?"

Without a protest Dundas sidled fearfully between him and what had been Van Tuyl, and returned to the window-seat. Blackstock's glowering gaze fell upon Coast. A sour grimace twisted his mouth.

"You're not a bad fellow, Coast," he said—"to stick by me. . . ."

Exerting himself, Coast tried to master his aversion and contempt for the man as well as his blind horror of the crime.

"What are you going to do?"

"Do?" Blackstock jumped up and began to pace to and fro. "What the hell can I do but give myself up?"

"You mean that?"

The question was involuntarily on Coast's part, wrung from him by surprise, so difficult he found it to credit the man's sincerity.

"Of course," Blackstock explained, simply; "it's too late now to make a get-away. . . . If it hadn't been for that racket . . . They'd cop me before I could get out of town." He paused, questioning Coast with his intent stare. "You wouldn't let me off, would you? You'd tell the police, of course?"

"Of course."

Blackstock nodded as if he found the reply anything but surprising. "Of course. He was your friend."

"Yours, too. Why did you do it?"

"This damnable temper of mine. He—didn't you hear?—threatened to tell Kate Thaxter. . . ." Blackstock resumed his walk.

"What?"

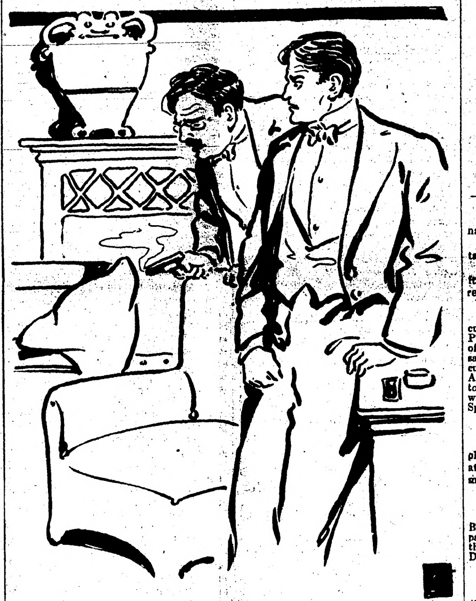
"Never mind—something to prevent our marriage."

"And you killed him for that?"

Blackstock stopped, staring down at the body. "Yes," he said, in a subdued voice.

"If that's your way, you'd have to murder me also, you know, before you could have married Miss Thaxter."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Blackstock Moved for the First Time.

Too Late to Change.

"A man can no more change his reputation than he can change his face or his arms," said Senator La Follette at a banquet in Madison.

"There was once a wicked old Madison millionaire who took his pastor aside and said:

"'I am going to devote the remainder of my life to doing good.'

"Dr. Thirdly, outspoken man, retorted:

"'Do you mean John H. Good, the wealthy farmer, or young Sam Good, the Socialist millionaire?'"

And So On.

"What is this domestic science?" inquired the engaged girl.

"It consists of making hash out of the left-over meat, and croquettes out of the left-over hash," explained her more experienced friend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

So combines the great curative principles of Roots, Barks and Herbs as to raise them to their highest efficiency; hence its unequaled cures.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

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Sloan's Liniment is good for pain of any sort. It penetrates, without rubbing, through the muscular tissue right to the bone—relieves the congestion and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's Proof.

A. W. LAY of Lafayette, Ala., writes:—"I had rheumatism for five years. I tried doctors and several different remedies but they did not help me. I obtained a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which did me so much good that I would not do without it for anything."

THOMAS L. RICE of Easton, Pa., writes: "I have used Sloan's Liniment and find it first-class for rheumatic pains."

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Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Would Arrest Him Anyway.

Sergeant—'Alt! Take Murphy's name for talkin' in the ranks.

Corporal—W'y, sergeant, 'e weren't talkin'.

Sergeant—Wasn't he? Well, cross it out an' put 'im in the guardroom for receivin' me.—Tatler.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to mfrs. 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Not If He Knew It.

"That's a nice little game you played on that girl in not showing up at the church when you were to be married to her."

"Well, it wasn't a tie game."

Accidents, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Bruises, Bumps, Cuts, Wounds, all are painful. Hamlins Wizard Oil draws out the inflammation and gives instant relief. Don't wait for the accident. Buy it now.

His Losings.

"What did you lose on that wrestling match?"

"About nine-tenths of my respect for the human race."

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

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Free homestead and preemption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 28

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
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Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the *suffering sex from pain,* and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and *stubborn ills.*

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE Prescription ... CHRONIC WEAKNESSES ... Complaints of Females ... ON PAGE 18

W. L. DOUGLAS

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Men and Women wear W.L.Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

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FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom.

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes
Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

WHAT I WENT THROUGH

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the change of life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold, I had creepy sensations, and I could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I also had a tumor. I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it had worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish my letter."—Mrs. NATHAN B. GREATON, 51 N. Main Street, Natick, Mass.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

WANTED—County Representatives for Success Hand Vacuum Cleaner. Superior to any Cleaner made, either Hand or Power or Stationary Plant. We prove this in any contest. Largest hotels using Success Cleaners. Biggest kind of profits. HUTCHISON MFG. COMPANY, 213 Wood St., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR ALL EYE DISEASES

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 43-1911.

A Broken Bone.

Your first duty, after notifying a surgeon, is to provide support for the injured member in the form of an improvised splint. Flat pieces of board, as broad, if possible, as the limb and slightly longer than the broken bone, canes, umbrellas, in fact anything that will accomplish your end may be used. In adjusting these, pad with any soft material that is at hand; straw, leaves or cushions made of grass may be used. Avoid any pressure on the injured part, cover it with a cloth, and keep wet with clean, cold water.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Awakening.

Dignified mother of prospective bride (to social editor)—And little Doretha, sister of the bride, who is to be flower girl, will be dressed like a Dresden shepherdess, with golden crook festooned with rosebuds and—

Young voice from the stairway—Ma, where is the washrag?—Judge.

Sometimes Not at Home.

Charity Worker—You poor soul! Does your husband always hang around the house all day?

Mrs. Tenement (cheerfully)—Indade, no. Half the toime he's in the lockup.—Tit-Bits.

Not in Vain.

Noah sighted Mount Ararat.

"At last," he cried, "the mountain resort with an ocean view!"

Herewith he felt the voyage was not in vain.—Puck.

One Mother Says

"There's only one trouble with

Post Toasties

"When I get a package or two, Father and the boys at once have tremendous appetites."

Post Toasties Require No Cooking

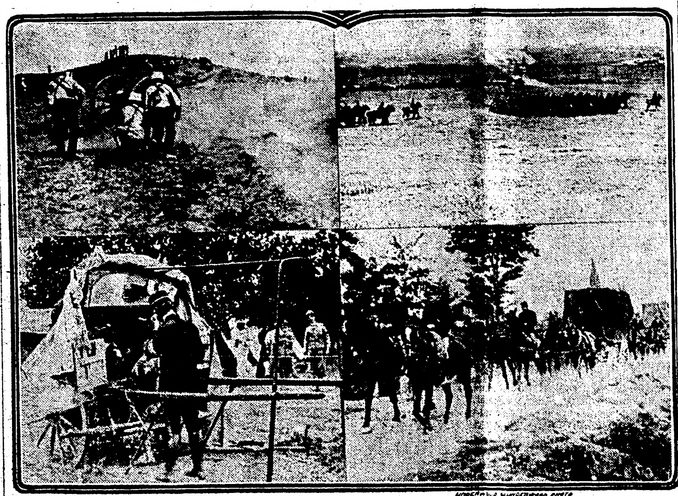
Serve with sugar and cream and the smiles go round the table.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

VIEWS OF ITALY'S ARMY IN ACTION



UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD PHOTO

WE present herewith a group of photographs showing certain activities of the army which Italy is pitting against the forces of Turkey in Tripoli. The pictures show: (1) Italian quick-firing gun in action; (2) artillery on the march; (3) wireless apparatus in the field; (4) ambulance corps on the way to the front.

LOP-SIDED CONTRACT

Husband Now Sorry He Signed Paper to Get Wife to Return.

Every Privilege Is Given to Woman, Even to Entertaining Former Gentlemen Friends, While He Becomes Slave.

Kansas City, Mo.—S. A. Dickson has repudiated the most unique marriage contract ever entered into in the history of Kansas City. The document was drawn up by his wife and gave her every privilege, even to the adoption of affinities if she cared so to do. The Dicksons quarreled a few weeks after their marriage, eighteen months ago, and, Dickson says, under duress of intense love, he signed what he now admits was a very foolish contract to get his wife to return to him.

Details of the marital troubles of the Dicksons were made public the other day in a deposition filed in the circuit court in a suit for divorce filed by Dickson. Dickson admitted he was compelled on several occasions to go on bended knees to his wife and ask her forgiveness. His reward was not forgiveness. He merely was allowed to bask once more in the light of her beauty, to give her his salary each week and subsist on the crumbs of affection she chose to give him.

Mrs. Dickson lives at No. 1120 Tracy avenue, this city. Eighteen months ago they were married. Three weeks later they separated. The husband in his deposition says the separation was due to the fact that she continued to be a friend of men with whom she went before their marriage. Mrs. Dickson says the reason was that her husband was too exacting and jealous without cause.

Last March, upon the earnest solicitation of the husband, a reconciliation was effected, but not until the wife had exacted a written statement from her husband, pledging her independence and promulgating herself as boss of the home. The woman dictated the statement and Dickson signed it. She made no promises. Here is the pledge Dickson took:

To whom it may concern:

I, S. A. Dickson, do hereby agree to all and everything herein mentioned. I agree to allow my wife, T. C. Dickson, to do just as she feels inclined to do, and to feel just as free to come and go and to visit and to go with whom she feels inclined without giving or showing any jealousy to her for such acts on her part, nor watch or condemn her for so doing.

If she will return and live with me once more I will not interfere with her in any way whatever. I wish her to feel just as free to come and go as the day she was born. I will be good and kind to her and give all my earnings unto her. She is to keep them as she sees fit and best. If we should put any of it in the bank, it will be so placed as to require the signature of both of us to draw it out. If I fail to live up to this agreement, I will allow her to have a legal separation, if she so desires. I further agree to make her the legal heir to all my life insurance, or whatever may accumulate in the way of property through our association.

A few weeks after this the Dicksons resumed marriage relations. Before this, Dickson testified, his wife had permitted him to come and visit her a day each week or two, and on each visit he turned over a part of his salary to her. Dickson donned the apron and went into the kitchen after the reconciliation. While he washed the dishes, he said, his wife would talk over the 'phone to gentlemen friends. The telephone was in the next room and the door would be open between the two rooms.

STOCK OF GAME FISH MOVED

Thousands of Bass and Many Other Prizes Transferred Because of the Building of Aqueduct.

New York.—While the period immediately preceding the 1st of October is made the occasion of a change of residence by a large proportion of the dwellers of Greater New York and brings a rich harvest to the operators of moving vans, it is safe to say that the unique moving job of the season is one that took place recently among a large delegation of the city's finny population.

In connection with the building of the new aqueduct system which is to give the city a larger water supply it became necessary to drain Kensico lake in the Croton watershed. This has long been known to anglers as the home of some of the finest bass in this part of the state. Sooner than lose this valuable collection an appropriation was made to transfer them to another near-by lake and a large force of men has been set to the task of making the transfer with as little injury and inconvenience to the fish as possible.

The fish are taken in big nets, transferred to large cans and carried by motor trucks to their new home, three miles distant. Ten thousand game fish have been moved thus far and the work is still under way.

As a special mark of distinction the largest of the bass, an eight-pounder, was separated from his fellows and placed in the city aquarium.

Effects of Chewing-Gum.

New York.—Mrs. Lena Stevel was chewing gum in her home, 327 East Ninety-eighth street, when suddenly she shrieked, then gasped. Her family gathered about her, but she could not speak, simply pointing to a place where a false tooth was missing, and then to her throat.

An ambulance in charge of Dr Stole raced from the Presbyterian hospital.

"Swallowed your tooth?" asked the doctor.

Mrs. Stevel made a great effort and replied:

"I certainly did, and it's gone down, chewing gum and all."

She was taken to the hospital.

Hope to Find Origin of Life.

Baltimore, Md.—"No man dares to say that the secret of the origin of life will be discovered, yet scientists are working hopefully toward the unraveling of the mystery."

So said Dr. Albrecht Kossel, director of the Physiological institute of Heidelberg university, who has come to the Johns Hopkins university for a series of lectures.

MOTORMAN SEES MANY BUGS

Army of Potato Beetles Halts Street Car Many Minutes at North Rehoboth, Mass.

Providence, R. I.—"What in thunder?" exclaimed a motorman on the Taunton & Pawtucket street railway as his car came to a sliding stop at the foot of a hill in North Rehoboth with the power on and the wheels spinning at top speed. Then he stared with fascinated gaze at a wide yellow streak waving across the road ahead of him and felt of his head.

"Don't turn off the power, Charley; keep the wheels turning so's they can't invade the car," shouted the conductor.

"So's what can't invade the car?" queried the motorman. "You don't have to go batty just because I'm seein' things."

"You're not seeing things, Charley. Them's potato bugs on a migration."

"Sure enough," the motorman acquiesced, gazing at the moving mass. "Gee, just look at the way they dig the grass out by the roots! That's the cause of all the dust, too, isn't it?"

As far as the curious pair and the passengers could see was one moving mass of potato bugs. They kept going by for nearly an hour, it is said, polishing pebbles on their way, scratching bark off trees, and actually running to each other's defense and clinging to the legs of birds when attacked.

Finally, the motorman managed to get his car started over the slippery insect mass by using sand. When he reached the barn he put in a requisition for a large can of paris green.

POSE WHILE ASLEEP

English Society Adopts Fad Started by Austrians.

Latest Craze Is Being Photographed While Asleep—Idea Comes From Austria, Where It Is Already Very Popular.

London.—The latest society craze is being photographed while asleep.

The idea comes from Austria, where it is already very popular, but it has spread to London, and inquiries may show that photographers have begun to follow the fashion or are prepared to do so.

One well-known woman professional photographer recently caused a small sensation by an exquisite picture of a group of sleeping children which she took, and other specialists in portrait work are endeavoring to emulate her, not only in pictures of sleeping children, but in pictures of oblivious grown-ups.

Discussing the subject, Mr. George Henry, the well-known portrait painter, said he could not understand why anyone whose waking expression is pleasant should want to be photographed asleep.

"Still, there are some people whose faces look better in repose," he agreed. "There is no expression to be obtained from the eyes of a sleeping person, of course, but there may be something undesirable banished from the face.

"Many people go through life with a set expression—a 'purposeful mask'—on their faces, but when asleep they forget that set expression and you catch them as they really are.

"The chief difficulty in getting a sleeping photograph is, I imagine that no one—or few people—can go to sleep at will. They may close their eyes and pretend to be asleep, but that does not give them a natural sleeping look."

"I do not say that you will get a true likeness of a person when asleep, but you will certainly get a very interesting one," said a well-known sculptor. "The comparison between a 'waking' and sleeping portrait of the same individual should be very interesting.

"The stress of modern life and conditions generally line and mark people's faces, but sleep blots out much of this facial disfigurement, and that is one great reason why women especially should go in for sleep photography. Children, too—although not, of course, for the same reason—ought to be ready and beautiful subjects."

Takes Mail Order Wife.

Evansville, Ind.—Henry Clay Long, a farmer near Fairfield, a few weeks ago advertised for a wife. More than 500 women answered the advertisement and Long finally has selected Miss Bessie Southard of Centertown, Ky., said to be the belle in that section. She arrived at Fairfield the other day and became Mrs. Long. When Miss Southard departed from Kentucky the whole population followed her to the station and showered her with best wishes.

Modern Pharmacy.

"We have a very fine course in pharmacy," says the president of the college to the father of the student who is entering.

"I'm glad to hear that. My boy expects to become a druggist."

"Well, we give special lectures on soap, stamps, cigars, perfumery, soda water, candy, city directories, telephone books and stationery."—Life.

"Does your automobile go faster than your neighbor's?"

"No," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But my danger signal makes a much more disagreeable noise than his."

COLDS Cured in One Day

As a rule, a few doses of Munyon's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any druggist's, or sent postpaid.

If you need Medical advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free.

Address Professor Munyon, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Rivalry.

An Unbeliever.

"Sir," said the haughty American to his adhesive tailor, "I object to this boorish dunning. I would have you know that my great-great-grandfather was one of the early settlers."

"And yet," sighed the anxious tradesman, "there are people who believe in heredity."—Argonaut.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

The spoke of the wheel which creaketh most, doth not bear the greatest burden in the cart.—Thomas Fuller.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Experience may be the best teacher, but some people prefer a more fashionable school.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some of us are apt to take advice that doesn't belong to us.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

DANDY RUSSET ... GILT EDGE

GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 10 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

If You Have a Sickly Youngster Try This Free

The family with young children that is without sickness in the house now and then is rare, and so it is important that the head of the house should know what to do in the little emergencies that arise. A child with a serious ailment needs a doctor, it is true, but in the majority of instances, as any doctor knows, the child suffers from some intestinal trouble, usually constipation.

There is no sense in giving it a pill or a remedy containing an opiate, nor is flushing of the bowels to be always recommended. Rather give it a small dose of a mild, gentle laxative, tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, by cleaning out the bowels and strengthening the little stomach muscles, will immediately correct the trouble.

This is not alone our opinion but that of Mrs. N. H. Mead of Freeport, Kans., whose granddaughter has been taking it successfully and of Mrs. J. R. Whiting of Lena, Wis., who gives it to her children and takes it herself. It is sold in fifty cent and one dollar bottles at every drug store, but if you want to test it in your family before you buy it send your address to Dr. Caldwell and he will forward a supply free of charge.

For the free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

The strong, steady light.

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out.

Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Defective Page

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Great Bullion Robbery

An Episode in the Life of Inspector Sweeney of Scotland Yard.

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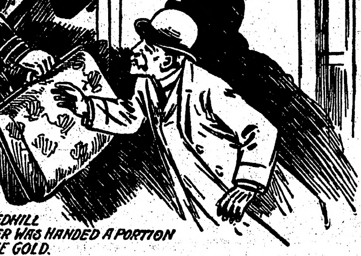
ONE September morning several decades ago, when the express officials lifted out the bullion which had been brought to Boulogne by way of the Southeastern railway, they noticed that the bags were not quite as heavy as usual. They were opened and found to contain nothing but shot. Thus, hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of gold had mysteriously disappeared in the journey between London and Boulogne.

The amazing part of it was that almost superhuman means had been taken to protect the precious dust. The gold was sent in the guards' van, packed in iron boxes, each of which was deposited in a safe with a Chubb lock. The safes each had two locks, and naturally there was a separate key for each one. These keys were in triplicate and were in the possession of the trusted officers of the company. One set was kept by the traffic superintendent in London, another by the head of the Folkstone railway office, and the third by the captain of the Folkstone-Boulogne boat.

Each of these men was beyond suspicion. They were all willing to swear that the bags had been sealed in the usual form, duly fastened and locked. How had the shot been substituted for the gold? And where? No one could answer these questions. It seemed like black magic.

James Sweeney of Scotland Yard was put on the case, and associated with him were a number of the best detectives in England. The investigators first visited the railway office at Folkstone and made a careful examination of the premises. That brought no results. After that there was a second and more careful scrutiny of the railway car. One of the finds here was an old carpet bag.

That was a beginning. The Scotland Yard men took the bag and began one of those systematic searches in which they are excelled only by the secret police of Paris. Many shopkeepers had sold many bags within the period of time under investigation. Some were sold to citizens with whom they were acquainted, while others were disposed of to strangers whose features they could describe only with difficulty. However, the work of "running out" these vague clues was started and carried to a conclusion. It involved weeks of patient labor.



AT REDHILL TESTER WAS HANDED A PORTION OF THE GOLD.

In the meantime it became increasingly evident that the robbery was the work of skilled professionals. Little items of information picked up here and there proved that the scheme had been carried out by a gang of thieves. Finally, enough was learned to convince the detectives that the thieves had secured a wax impression of a set of the real keys, which enabled the thieves to manufacture a set of false ones. But even with this, it was necessary to secure the assistance of someone employed by the railway company.

At this stage of the game one of the carpet bags was traced to a man named Peter Agar. That, in itself, sounds commonplace. But the importance of it becomes evident when it is stated that the portrait of Mr. Agar occupied a place of honor in the Rogues' gallery at Scotland Yard. Copies of the picture were made and sent all along the line. The guards and the ticket collectors immediately recognized it as that of one of the men who had traveled in the train on the day the gold had disappeared.

Two things could be done. One was to arrest Agar at once and depend upon getting his assistance in bringing his pals to justice. The other was to shadow him in the hope of securing additional evidence that would result in recovering some of the gold and rounding up the gang. The second course was agreed upon. So a close espionage was kept upon the skilful and gentlemanly Mr. Agar with the intention of ultimately taking him into custody.

Just as the police were ready to pounce down upon the fellow, he upset all of their plans. He committed a fresh crime. And it was of a character that could not be ignored. He was caught uttering forged checks, and in wholesale quantities. An army of shop-keepers went after him and he was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to transportation for life. The detectives who had been after him for the great bullion robbery tried to get him to make a confession of that affair, but he only smiled and remarked that he had nothing to say for publication. They even tried, in a mild sort of way, the kind of persuasion that we call the third degree, but it was of no use. Agar shut up like a clam, merely saying that he was ready to take his punishment for the forged checks. He was sent away, and with him the only clue relating to the theft of the gold dust.

The affair was about to be cast into the limbo of unsolved mysteries when a note was received at the office of Captain Frazer from a woman who gave the name of Mrs. Kay. She said that if the police would call at her home she would give them some information that would interest them exceedingly.

And she did.

It was the old story of revenge—and a woman's revenge at that. The officer who called on Mrs. Kay expected to hear of some petty offense, but instead of that she poured into his amazed ears the complete story of the great bullion robbery.

"Why do you tell this?" asked the officer.

"Because John Pierce has tried to cheat me out of my just dues."

"Your just dues?"

"Yes, the money that belonged to me—the money that was intended for the support of myself and my child."

"Perhaps," suggested the plain-clothes man, "if you begin at the beginning we may come to a better understanding."

"Very well," was the response, "I can start by saying that the plan for the robbery was conceived by John Pierce."

It seems that Agar and Mrs. Kay lived together as husband and wife and that he had given her all of the details of the robbery. Pierce, at the time, was a clerk in a bucket shop. He had been concerned in several shady transactions and the possibilities of the gold train appealed to him very strongly. But it was too big a job for him to undertake alone. So he sought the professional advice and assistance of Agar. That gentleman seized the suggestion with avidity.

The first step necessary was to win over one of the employes of the company. So they approached one of the guards named Burgess, who was usually in charge of the trains carrying the gold. He fell in with the scheme and explained the methods of transportation.

As the gold was carried in the guard's van it was plain that the robbery would be easy when Burgess was on guard. The question was how to open the safes. The answer to that was plain enough—to get false keys in place of the real ones. Agar told his pal that he would have to get a wax impression of the real keys in order to make the duplicates.

"That's too bad," was the response; "the keys are kept in the office of the company."

"Then we'll have to get an accomplice in the office," was the cool retort.

And so the conspiracy, which had been deep enough, now became deeper. Another employe of the company succumbed to temptation. His name was Tester and he was in a position to lay his hands on the keys of the safes.

This fellow was employed in the Traffic department at London Bridge. He entered into the scheme with avidity. He reported to his pals that there were times when the safes were sent to Chubbs for repairs, and that, on these occasions, one of the keys was sent with the safes. Such an occasion arose very soon, and then Tester cleverly managed to abstract one of the keys; but there was still an impediment to the complete success of the conspiracy. As each of the safes had two locks, and the key to but one was sent to Chubbs, it was the second key that baffled Tester's best and worst efforts.

But what they failed to get by shrewdness came singularly enough by chance. One of the second keys was always kept in the Folkstone office hanging in a little closet. Pierce ascertained this fact, and he hung about the office in the hope of getting his clutch on it. His opportunity came. One morning the cupboard was empty, and Pierce, stepping into the office, which was vacant, grabbed the key and passed it to Agar, who had a handful of warm wax. He immediately took the impression of the key, returned it to Pierce, who put it back in its place, and the two of them left the office together without being detected.

The next thing to learn was when the large consignment of bullion would be dispatched. Tester obtained this information. In the meantime the conspirators arranged their part of the scheme. Carpet bags were purchased and filled with shot which was intended to replace exactly the amount of gold taken from the bags. Agar more than once traveled up and down the line for the purpose of testing the false keys that he had manufactured with Pierce's assistance. Burgess admitted them to the guard's van, where they fitted and filed the keys until both worked easily in the lock of the safe.

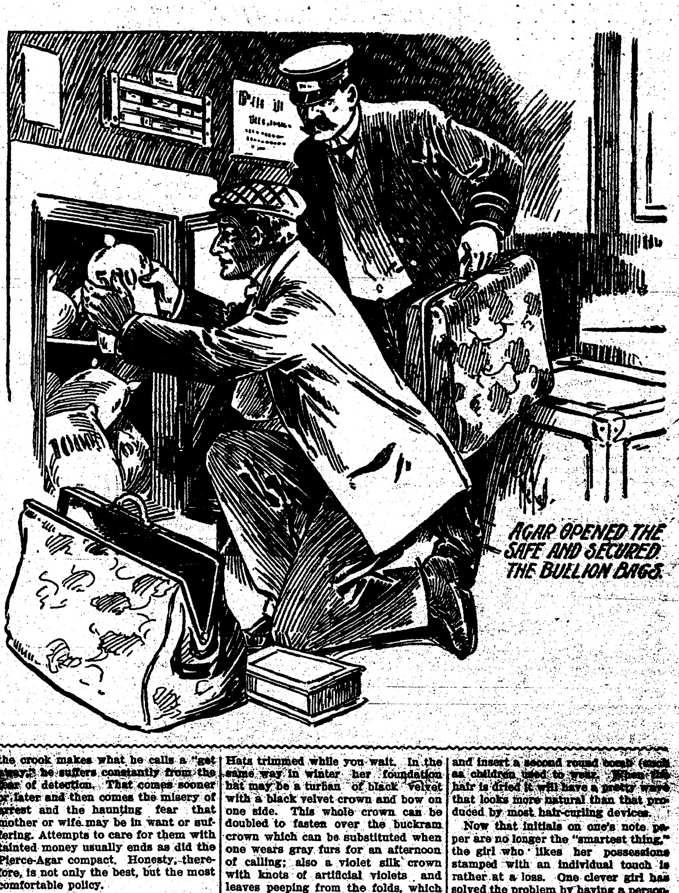
Finally the great night of the enterprise arrived. The conspirators purchased tickets on the Southeastern train, boarded it and handed their bags, filled with shot, to the porters, who placed them in the guard's van. As the train was starting, Agar managed to get into the van with Burgess, while Pierce secured a seat in the first-class carriage. The industrious Agar began work at once. He opened the safe, secured the bullion bags, removed the gold, substituted the shot from the carpet bag, refastened and resealed the bullion bags and replaced them in the safe. The trick was partially turned. At Redhill Tester met the train and was handed a portion of the gold. The two other safes were robbed in the same manner as the first. When the train reached Folkstone the unsuspecting officials removed the safes, which were filled with shot, and not gold. The rascals went on to Dover, having previously obtained tickets to Ostend. Later on they returned to London unobserved, and little by little disposed of the stolen gold.

The burglary, as already stated, was first discovered at Boulogne. Mrs. Kay said that when Agar was sentenced to transportation for life and knew that he could not escape, he handed to Pierce forty-five thousand dollars which he requested to be settled on Mrs. Kay for the support of herself and her child. Pierce paid her a few small sums and then calmly confiscated the remainder of this fortune. She came to the police in great rage and disclosed the story of the robbery as it has been here related.

Agar, who was in Newgate, heard how Pierce had mistreated Mrs. Kay and he eagerly turned state's evidence. As a consequence of this, Pierce, Burgess, Tester and several others were arrested, convicted and sentenced to life terms in prison. The company only recovered a very small portion of the stolen money.

This true story points a moral that will not be overlooked by the discriminating reader. It is that crime, even viewed from a sordid, worldly standpoint, does not pay. Pierce and Agar had already spent many years in jail and their final crime meant that the remainder of their existence should be lived out behind prison bars. Every one associated with the robbery of the Southeastern railway suffered life-long scars—scars that might have healed, but that nevertheless left their mark on the victim.

Students of criminology are unanimous in the belief that crime is the least profitable of all human undertakings. "Easy money" seems to carry its own punishment. Even though the crook makes what he calls a "get away," he suffers constantly from the fear of detection. That comes sooner or later and then comes the misery of arrest and the haunting fear that mother or wife may be in want or suffering. Attempts to care for them with tainted money usually ends as did the Pierce-Agar compact. Honesty, therefore, is not only the best, but the most comfortable policy.



AGAR OPENED THE SAFE AND SECURED THE BULLION BAGS.

PRETTY POLLY PAPERS

Dear Girls: Isn't it heavenly weather? Too beautifully, light-heartedly June to ever be anything else, it would seem. We know better, but we don't feel so, and sometimes "feels" are better than "thinks." I wonder how many girls know the secret of keeping bureau drawers in order? It is simply this: Have a box for everything and everything in its box. The covers of the boxes may be discarded or not, just as you like, but ribbons folded in a box do not overlap glove territory, and belts do not have to put up a sign "no handkerchiefs allowed on this property." Two long boxes (corset boxes, perhaps) are good for gloves and belts, and another box for purses and other trifles and all the dear feminine "nothings," that are "everything" really, for we couldn't live without them!

A girl's club I know of had promised to make a large number of paper roses of different colors to decorate a church fair booth. This seemed like a big undertaking, but one of the girls had a brilliant inspiration and made the task into a pleasure for all concerned. She invited the club members to her house for a "Progressive Rose Party." One table had a red cloth, one a pink cloth, one a yellow cover and one was white. Thus the tables were designated where flowers of a like hue were to be made. The white rose table was the head table. When a bell rang after a certain time had elapsed, the two at the red table who had made the most red roses progressed to the pink table, and so on. Tally cards cut in the shape of a white rose were used, with small pink rose pasters. When the work was done the goodies were served in pink and white cases on pink and white dishes, and didn't those pink and white maidens have an appetite? The best worker received as a reward a little silver rose pin—and it won't fade unless she loses it!

Now that hats are such an expensive part of one's wardrobe, one girl has told me her way, and really she is too clever for words. She makes one hat do for several occasions. She has a medium-sized black straw hat and a large white hat with "adjustable trimmings." Wreaths of flowers have firm inner bands sewed to them with little patent "snaps" (used to fasten dresses) on these, the under parts of the snap being sewed to the hat itself. A long plume offers the same possibility, while bows of several kinds and different shapes and hues can do duty when required. Presto! Hats trimmed while you wait. In the same way in winter her foundation hat may be a turban of black velvet with a black velvet crown and bow on one side. This whole crown can be doubled to fasten over the buckram crown which can be substituted when one wears gray furs for an afternoon of calling; also a violet silk crown with knots of artificial violets and leaves peeping from the folds, which can be worn to a reception with a lavender dress. Let's learn to be adaptable these days, when purses won't stretch.

You can make fascinating curtains and bedspreads for your rooms, girls, by using the white crepe material often used for shirt waists, which requires no ironing. A pretty white fringe that is washable can be stitched along the edges of both curtains and spreads.

Here's a beautiful way to save time in placing ribbons in under garments before and after laundering. Have some flat white tape (linen) the width of one's ribbon and of equal length. Tie one end of the ribbon to a piece of tape and pull out the ribbon, drawing the tape into its place. Untie the ribbon and send the garment to the laundry with the tape "where the ribbon ought to be." After the garment is washed and ironed, reverse the process—tie the ribbon to the tape's end once more, pull on the tape and draw the ribbon back into place. Just as easy as A. B. C. That stands for Any—Body—Can!

At a girls' luncheon where many tapers were used this ingenious substitute for candlesticks was used: Potatoes of uniform size were selected, and a hole cut in the center of each to admit the candle. Artificial paper daffodils were then pinned over the entire surface of the rest of the potato, except on the under side, making a perfect flower ball of each one. The effect could be varied by using any preferred flower, for of course every girl has her favorite posy!

Here's an idea for the good, studious girl: Use a card system for chance opportunities for studying. On square cards which will fit into your card case, write lists which you wish to memorize, poems which must be learned for college exams, verbs which must be declined, etc. You can help your mother iron, and one of the cards can be laid by the ironing stand, where your eyes can rest upon it while working. As the trolley car speeds to and fro on your way to a friend's house or to the city, you can conquer the contents of one or more of your cards, and many an odd minute can be saved, and, while other girls have to study you will be that much ahead.

Girls with straight hair! Attention! Wash the hair frequently with lukewarm water and a good pure soap, rinsing a number of times, and in one of the rinsing waters, add a little borax. Comb out the hair, fluff it about the face loosely, forming a pompadour, and insert a cheap round comb to hold it thus while drying. Make a second puff of hair back of the first and insert a second round comb (such as children used to wear). When the hair is dried it will have a pretty wave that looks more natural than that produced by most hair-curling devices.

Now that initials on one's note paper are no longer the "smartest thing," the girl who likes her possessions stamped with an individual touch is rather at a loss. One clever girl has solved the problem by having a personal emblem on everything she owns, where it is possible to do so. Her handkerchiefs, her note paper, her jabots, her lingerie, all bear one or more dainty little butterflies. Her umbrella's top, her seal for personal letters, her shopping bag, and in fact every possession that can be marked, all bear the same fairy-like emblem. Is it any wonder that her friends will learn to think of her as a sweet, flitting, elusive personality?

To come down to earth and something to eat, do you know how to make such a good cake that is dirt cheap and is of that color, too? (But pardon me, goodly chocolate cake, for such you are.) Only one egg, frosting and all, and everyone likes it, men as well as women.

Into a little saucepan put two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, blend with a bit of hot water, add one-half cup of milk and cook over the stove with the yolk of one egg. When thick like custard, add one cup of sugar and a teaspoonful of butter until melted. Take from the stove, add one more half cupful of milk in which is dissolved a level teaspoonful of soda, add gradually one and one-half cups of flour and lastly a teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in one loaf or in small cakes as desired. With the white of the egg make either plain or boiled frosting.

Do some of you girls have trouble making good boiled frosting? Here's a simple trick. Put one cup of sugar with a wee bit of water and boil. Beat the egg white in a bowl, slightly, then add two tablespoonfuls of the partially cooked sirup and continue to beat the egg white until firm and stiff. Boil the remainder of the sirup until it will "ball" when tested in cold water, pour while melting hot onto the egg white, beating constantly until thick. This will never fail to harden and yet is soft and delicious "beneath the surface."

Oh, dear!—it's "good-by time" again. I'll put the rest of the ideas I was going to tell you about back in their bandbox.

Yours,
PRETTY POLLY.

(Copyrighted.)

A Black Reputation.

"That ladies' tailor is a man of dark designs."

"In what way?"

"He makes a specialty of mourning outfits."

Naturally So.

"Did the fat woman submit to being put out of the line where she had forced her way?"

"No, she didn't submit. She offered a stout resistance."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1911 NO. 14.

FIGHT IS ON DEC. 4

ARRAY OF COUNSEL TO APPEAR BEFORE THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT IN TRENTON

IN U. S. STEEL DISSOLUTION

Loser to Appeal and Supreme Tribunal Will Decide the Issue—Oil and Tobacco Rulings Are Not Criterion.

Washington, D. C.—The United States Steel corporation's first step in the legal battle with the government for its existence will be taken Monday, Dec. 4. On that day an array of counsel which promises to include some of the most brilliant legal minds in America, will formally appear before the United States circuit court at Trenton, N. J., in which the government's dissolution suit has been brought.

On Jan. 2, 1912, the steel corporation is expected to file its answer to the government's sensational charges, which hardly have been paralleled in all the anti-trust suits brought by the department of justice.

Several legal maneuvers, of which the steel corporation's lawyers could avail themselves, may postpone the date of their answer, for they have the right to ask the court to give 30 days more grace, thus extending their time to Feb. 2.

In the meantime, they may demur to some of the government's allegations or they may file a bill of exceptions. Either action would automatically delay the actual beginning of the trial. The government expects that none of the formalities of law will be overlooked by its opponents. It is possible, however, that no legal technicalities may be thrown in the way in that case, the earliest date upon which the trial can begin is Jan. 2.

Three Judges to Name Master.

[illegible] Gray, [illegible] and Buffington to appoint a master to hear testimony. The master so appointed will take evidence in various parts of the country. It required a year and a half to take the testimony in the Standard Oil case. The government expects to do as well in the steel case.

When the taking of testimony is finished and both sides have been heard, the circuit court will decide the issue. Whichever side loses will appeal and by the operation of the so-called expediting act, the case will jump to the supreme court, where the fate of the greatest corporation in the world will be decided.

Department of justice officials do not feel that the supreme court decisions in the oil and tobacco cases will decide the steel case. Attorney General Wickersham declared he is convinced more than ever that each case must be settled on its own merits and that the oil and tobacco cases cannot fairly be called models for solving the trust question.

The attorney general was asked if he hoped the steel corporation would volunteer to readjust its organization and avert a further prosecution of the suit, as has been done by the International Harvester company, the electrical trust, the Southern Grocers' trust, and some other combinations. He indicated that he expected no such conciliatory movement.

Department of justice officials think it will be a fight to the finish. Mr. Wickersham declined to say if he is preparing or considering criminal prosecution of any of the defendants in the case.

It was declared that Jacob M. Dickinson, former secretary of war, who has been engaged as the government's special counsel, would occupy the same position in the case against the steel corporation that Frank B. Kellogg of St. Paul did in the Standard Oil case.

It was intimated at the department of justice that the government considers its case practically complete. Special agents who have worked for the last two years or more still are gathering some loose ends, but on the whole the attorney general feels confident in going to trial on what evidence has been obtained.

NEW STADIUM FOR YALE.

Old Eli to Have New Athletic Headquarters.

New Haven, Connecticut.—The Yale committee of twenty-one appointed to study the plans for constructing a stadium for Yale field, will meet next week to approve the building of an immense stadium of steel and concrete. The necessary fund will be raised in some form by direct or indirect subscriptions from alumni.

Western Coal Strike Ends.

Winnipeg, Manitoba. — Honorable Martin Burrell, minister of agriculture, made the definite announcement that the Western coal strike was at an end.

DR. COOK IS DISCREDITED

ARCTIC EXPLORER IS HISSED IN COPENHAGEN.

Demonstration Starts When Alleged Picture of North Pole Is Shown.

Copenhagen, Den. — Dr. Frederick A. Cook's attempt to vindicate his reputation by a lecture in the hall where two years ago he addressed the royal family and some of the most prominent people of Denmark under the auspices of the Geographical society on the occasion of his triumphal entrance into the capital, resulted in extremely riotous scenes and he finally was compelled to retire ingloriously by the back door.

Ever since it was announced that Cook was returning to this city to lecture, the newspapers and the people have been aroused and threats of violence were circulated freely. Fifteen hundred persons assembled in the hall and a great crowd outside greeted Dr. Cook with an uproar of insulting cries. He was escorted by police, however, and no violence was attempted.

The meeting within the hall was turbulent throughout. A small fraction of the audience supported Dr. Cook and applauded his efforts. Others hissed continually, with the result that the two sides almost came to blows.

The lecture, illustrated by means of lantern slides, was almost a repetition of his former talk. Dr. Norman Nansen, the Danish explorer, who formerly supported Dr. Cook, started the trouble by loudly denouncing Cook as a swindler. The climax was reached when an alleged picture of the north pole was thrown upon the screen. The audience was so hostile that Cook stopped his lecture and withdrew. He was escorted by a strong detachment of police to his hotel.

IMPERIALS WHIP REBELS.

Hankow Again in Possession of the Manchus.

Shanghai, China. — Wireless dispatches from Hankow reporting a sweeping victory for the Imperial troops there caused a flutter in Shanghai. The reports were received even in official circles with incredulity. Rebel sympathizers declared that the dispatches were undoubtedly sent from a government source to bolster up a faltering cause.

The wireless dispatches were caught by some of the German naval operators. They gave no details but said that there was fighting all day at Hankow and that the result was a sweeping government victory compelling the revolutionists to abandon Hankow and fall back across the Han river into Han Yang.

Whatever the situation around Hankow matters have grown more desperate for the government cause in the vicinity of Shanghai and along the lower part of the Yang Tse river. There were persistent reports that Ching Kiang, 150 miles above Shanghai, was about to fall into the hands of the rebels. Ching Kiang is the first of the series of lower river forts above Shanghai and is regarded here as the keystone of the defense of the city. If it falls, it is conceded that all the forts below it as far as Wu Sing will quickly follow.

Wu Sung, 10 miles above Shanghai, marks the city's last line of defense. West of Shanghai the wealthy city of Su Chow is threatened while above Ching Kiang three important cities, Nan King, Yang Chow and Wu Hu are believed to be in danger. All four of these cities reported that while the situation was still quiet there is open sympathy for the rebel cause and probably little effective resistance will be offered to attack.

John R. Walsh is Dead in Chicago.

Chicago, Ill. — John R. Walsh, former banker, publisher and railroad owner, released a week ago from the Leavenwort penitentiary, died of heart disease. Mr. Walsh was 74 years old. Death came just after his release on parole from the penitentiary, where he had served one year, eight months and twenty-six days of a five years' sentence on a charge of misappropriating the funds of the bank to the use of private enterprises. Walsh's health failed soon after his entrance to the penitentiary.

$20,000 Will Is Set Aside.

Clinton, Iowa. — A Clinton county jury set aside the will of Isaac Henry Cope in which $20,000 worth of farm land near Galesburg, Ill., is left to Mrs. Eliza Johnson, with whom Mr. Cope had made his home for several years.

Steel Stock Loses Five Points.

New York, N. Y.—There was a wild rush to sell United States Steel stock, as a result of the government's dissolution suit. The common stock opened with the sale of 28,000 shares and fell to 53½, a loss of 5 points. The preferred stock fell 5⅜.

STEEL ATTACKED

BREAKING UP OF CONSTITUENT AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES SOUGHT,

SUIT IS FILED AT TRENTON

Separation From Tennessee Coal and Iron Asked—Cancellation of Hill Leases Is Also One of Objects of Litigation.

Trenton, New Jersey. — The government's long-planned suit to break up the so-called steel trust was begun here in the United States circuit court. It is the most sweeping anti-trust action ever brought by the department of justice.

The government asks not only for the dissolution of the United States Steel corporation, but for the dissolution of all constituent or subsidiary companies, which are alleged to have combined in violation of the Sherman law to "maintain or attempt to maintain, a monopoly of the steel business."

There are 36 subsidiary corporations named as defendants.

J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, Charles M. Schwab, George W. Perkins, E. H. Gary, J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., Henry C. Frick, Charles Steele, James Gayley, Wm. H. Moore, J. P. Moore, Edmund C. Converse, Percival Roberts, Jr., Daniel G. Reid, Norman B. Ream, P. A. B. Widener and Wm. H. Palmer are named individually as defendants.

The United States Steel corporation, Carnegie Steel Company, Carnegie Company of New Jersey, Federal Steel Company, National Steel Company, American Steel & Wire Company of New Jersey, National Tube Company, Shelby Steel Tube Company, American Tin Plate Company, American Sheet & Tin Plate Company, American Sheet Steel Company, American Steel Hoop Company, American Bridge Company, [illegible] Mines, all of which were organized under the New Jersey laws, and the H. C. Frick Coke Company, Tennessee Coal & Iron & Railroad Company, and the Great Western Mining Company, are named as corporate defendants.

Louis W. Hill, James N. Hill, Walter J. Hill, E. T. Nichols and J. H. Gruber are named as trustees in connection with ore companies.

As to Ore Land Lease.

In addition to the above defendants the following are parties to the suit: Union Steel Company, Clairton Steel Company, West Missabe Land Company, Ltd., Wright Land Company, Ltd., Davis Land Company, Ltd., Wells Land Company, Ltd., Stone Land Company, Ltd., Wabigon Iron Company, Minosin Iron Company, Nibiwa Iron Company, Wenona Iron Company, Minawa Iron Company, Leonard Iron Company, Arthur Iron Mining Company, Fillmore Iron Mining Company, Harrison Iron Mining Company, Jackson Iron Mining Company, Polk Iron Mining Company, Tyler Iron Mining Company, Van Buren Iron Mining Company.

Ore Land Lease Called Illegal.

The steel corporation's lease of the Great Northern railway's ore properties, which the directory of the steel company formally decided to cancel, is alleged to be illegal. This action of the directors was taken but a few hours before the filing of the bill.

The government suit acknowledges the steel corporation's intention in this respect, but states that under the terms of the lease no cancellation would be effective until Jan. 1, 1915, and there is no limit upon the amount of ore that can be taken out in the meantime.

Sensational allegations fairly topple over each other in the government's petition which is an equity proceeding praying for injunctions to estop continuance of the alleged monopoly and such other relief as the court may grant.

The steel corporation's acquisition of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company during the panic of 1907 is declared illegal and scathingly criticized.

Reference is made to the "Gary dinners," although not by name, as meetings which accomplished more than written pools or agreements, which frequently were broken.

Interlocking directorates through which those in power in the steel corporation held positions of influence on the directorates of other powerful corporations, are mentioned as "a method more refined, more euphonious, but none the less more effective than pools."

Sullivan Denies Aid.

Chicago, Illinois.—Roger C. Sullivan, democratic committeeman, denied before the United States senate committee investigating the election of William Lorimer, that he had helped elect Lorimer.

NAVAL MEN MAKE FLIGHT

BUT BOTH SUFFER FROM BITTER COLD.

Sail Air 145 Miles South From Annapolis, Landing Near Fortress Monroe.

Fortress Monroe, Va. — After a flight in a hydro-aeroplane 145 miles down the coast from Annapolis, Md., Lieut. S. S. Gordon Ellison and John G. Towers, U. S. N., landed on the broad reach of Buckroe Beach, Va., three miles from here. The officers were suffering from the bitter cold when they landed and hurried to shelter.

Lieutenant Ellison, who is in charge of the naval aeronautic school at Annapolis, and Lieutenant Towers, made their descent after the most successful flight in the history of naval aviation, having flown from Annapolis, a distance of 145 miles, in the remarkable time of 2 hours and 27 minutes.

The flight was made without stop or mishap, and the hydro-aeroplane lay on the sand in as good condition as when the start was made. The flight was the second attempt in as many weeks, the aviators being forced to return to Annapolis on their former attempt, owing to engine trouble, after covering half the distance.

NEW COMET NEARING EARTH.

Wisconsin Astronomers Have Sighted Heavenly Wanderer Twice.

Williams Bay, Wisconsin.—A new comet rapidly is approaching the earth. Astronomers have sighted it twice and the Yerkes observatory scientists are maintaining a constant watch for it.

The new heavenly body bodes no ill for terrestial conditions, according to Professor Edwin Kenrost of the observatory, but it will be of much benefit to astronomers, providing it comes close enough to the earth that its proximity to the sun may be measured. Present measurements of celestial distances is a matter of [illegible] computation, and scientists expect to be able to complete the existing tables of distances by comparing with them the measurements obtained of the new wanderer, should it come close enough.

MIDSHIPMEN ARE FIRED.

Another Batch of Amateur Admirals Learn Lesson of Discipline.

Washington, D. C. — President Taft has approved the dismissal from the naval service of Midshipman H. B. Annin of Montana, Fletcher S. Bleakley of New Jersey and E. F. Leahy of Wisconsin all at the naval academy for breaches of discipline. The case of S. Roberts of Illinois, a cadet involved in the same trouble, has not been acted upon.

Admiral Sands Dies in East.

Washington, D. C. — Rear Admiral James H. Sands, U. S. N., retired, who once commanded the navy yard at New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington and participated in the evacuation of Charleston, died at his home here. He was 66 years old.

1,000 Turks Killed in Fight.

Tripoli, Tripoli.—A report from an Italian source recounting the latest battle places the Turkish losses at more than 1,000 killed and a large number wounded, and the Italian at 100 dead and wounded.

Head Cut From Body By Cake of Ice.

Chicago, Ill. — James Sider, an ice driver was killed and his head nearly severed from his body by a cake of ice which slid down a chute and struck him on the back of the head.

Robbers Attack Oklahoma Town.

Shawnee, Oklahoma. — Robbers attacked the town of McComb, several miles from here, cut telephone and telegraph wires then blew open the safe in the town bank. They got a large amount of money and escaped.

Ingersoll Statue Is Unveiled.

Peoria, Illinois. — H. E. Oates, Robert G. Ingersoll was unveiled this afternoon in Glen Oak Park in the presence of a large gathering of his admirers from this and other places.

Aviator Killed In Fall.

Rheims, France.—Aviator Desparnel, engaged in army aerial tests, fell 700 feet and was instantly killed. His machine turned over and over as it fell, and landed sixty feet from the aviator's body.

The Deadly Auto.

Warren, Pennsylvania.—Dr. James A. Gass and Mrs. Gass of Sheffield, Pa., were killed when a locomotive struck their automobile at Stoneham, five miles from here. A 10-year-old son, Fred, a deaf mute, escaped injury.

PLEA IS DENIED

TRIBUNAL REFUSES TO COMPEL LEHIGH VALLEY ROAD TO LOWER RATES.

MILLERS AWAIT DECISION

Immense Traffic of Staple From Northwest to Be Affected—Hearing Before McChord Saturday.

Washington, D. C. — The commerce court of the United States threw out the efforts to obtain lower freight rates on the immense flour traffic from Minneapolis and other Northwestern points to the Atlantic seaboard, when that tribunal, upon conclusion of the arguments by representatives of the Flour City line, declined to extend its mandamus to compel the Lehigh Valley railroad to make a 9.2-cent rate a 100 pounds from Buffalo to New York.

The Flour City Line representatives in Washington, Messrs. Trickett, Andrews & James, therefore decided not to press their application for a writ of mandamus before the commerce court, pending a hearing of their complaint by the interstate commerce commission. Their decision followed a suggestion by the commerce court that the interstate commerce commission had ample authority to pass upon the question at issue and to secure for the Flour City Line a refund of any excess charges made during the pendency of their complaint, in case it is upheld by the commission.

On this suggestion, the representatives decided to drop the proceedings in the commerce court and give their entire attention to the hearing, which is scheduled to be held before Commissioner McChord.

The interstate commerce commission has set the hearing on a complaint by the Flour City Line demanding that it be accorded through routes and joint rates with the [illegible] on flour shipments. The real question before the commerce court was one of procedure, as the court does not care to interfere with the lawful prerogatives of the commission, unless such interference may be necessary to insure fair rates to shippers.

The Lehigh Valley and all other lines operating eastward from Buffalo make a proportional rate on flour shipped from Minneapolis to New York city of 9.2 cents a hundred pounds, when the product is received over lines other than the Flour City Line.

Counsel maintained that this was unjust discrimination against the Flour City Line, which proposes to make a through rate of 20½ cents on flour from Minneapolis to New York city, against 23 cents on other lines.

Shipments of flour now are en route between Minneapolis and Buffalo on which the Flour City Line desires to obtain the 9.2-cent rate. It proposes to give bond to the court to insure the payment of the 11-cent rate, provided that the rate subsequently, shall be held as reasonable.

THREE MAKE PLEAS OF GUILT.

After Having Denied the Charges At Previous Hearings.

Moorhead. — Just as Judge A. C. Nye arose to charge the jury in the case of the state against J. N. McGinley, charged with murder in the second degree, the defendant arose and asked to change his plea to guilty. McGinley was promptly taken at his word and was sentenced to serve an indeterminate term in the penitentiary. McGinley was charged by the state with killing C. H. Quinn, a traveling missionary, well known in this state and in North Dakota.

McGinley's lead was immediately followed by John Drexel, charged with grand larceny, and J. M. Little, charged with assault with intent to kill, each of whom had entered pleas of "not guilty," and had prepared to put up a fight against the charge. Both Little and Drexel were sentenced to indeterminate sentences in the state penitentiary. Little stabbed Frank Grover over a game of cards at the Schroeder farm some time ago.

GOOD CROWD AT MINNEAPOLIS.

Minneapolis. — President Taft in Minneapolis reiterated his position on the enforcement of the Sherman anti-trust act and announced that the administration "means business."

The president's speech was delivered to a thoughtful and attentive audience which listened carefully, and showed its approval from time to time by breaking out into applause.

The president's address followed his arrival in Minneapolis after a notable day spent in Southern Minnesota. At all the points touched by the president, large audiences greeted him, audiences that were friendly and sincerely anxious to show their respect to the ruler of the nation.

PLEADS GUILTY TO CRIME

SHOT A FELLOW WORKER SIXTEEN YEARS AGO.

Says He Does Not Know Why He Killed Youth, Nor the Victim's Name.

Aitken. — John Sandberg, who confessed to officers at Black Duck to having murdered a man in Aitken county sixteen years ago, was brought here and pleaded guilty to murder in the first degree.

Sandberg's story is that he owned a homestead two miles from Grayling in 1895 and that fall he went to North Dakota and worked in the harvest fields with a young man about 20 years old, known to him only as "John." They returned to the homestead together, and when out hunting Sandberg, who was walking ahead with the only gun, turned and shot John in the head.

As he sank to the ground the murdered man gave a cry of agony and two more shots were fired. That cry has followed the murderer all these years, Sandberg said, and while he has never told anyone and his deed has never been discovered, he could not longer keep the secret.

He says he does not know why he did the killing. He is remembered by Sheriff Haugen, who is of the opinion that the name of his victim can be ascertained. Sentence was not passed upon Sandberg. The maximum penalty for murder in the first degree is life imprisonment.

GOOD BUTTER SCORES.

Full List of Ratings of Minnesotans at Milwaukee Show Where State Won Prize.

St. Paul.—Secretary F. W. McIntosh of the State Dairy and Food commission has received the full list of scores made by the Minnesota buttermakers exhibiting at the national dairy show at Milwaukee, at which Minnesota won the $500 cup for the best average score. The cup was won by the average score of the best seven samples from each state, but the average of all of the entries from this state was also high. There were eighty-two entries from Minnesota and they averaged 93.88.

The cup has been placed on exhibition in the Governor's office, where it has been viewed by many persons.

The following are the scores of the Minnesota exhibitors:

A. G. Rodman, Buffalo	95.16
John R. Blomquist, North Branch	95.50
Oscar Carlson, Waseca	95.83
A. J. Anderson, Olisco	95.00
P. A. Jordahl, Hartland	93.00
E. P. Goernat, Frost	92.00
Ernest J. Wolff, Hector	93.00
William C. T. Boettcher, Canby	90.16
M. Sorenson, Clarissa	94.16
F. H. Bartlett, Pease	92.83
J. H. Steinke, Freeport	94.83
J. A. Peterson, Chicago City	97.50
Fred W. Dane, New Ulm	94.50
Carl A. Nelson, Wood Lake	92.50
Edwin Ulring, Webster	92.33
Cris Hanson, Hanska	95.66
E. O. Quenvold, Hutchinson	94.66
Ernest C. Kursell, Shakopee	94.33
H. H. Lunow, Mayer	94.50
A. H. Bockey, Shafer	97.00
George A. Holmes, Biscay	96.00
S. H. Hagen, Jackson	94.83
Charles A. Gramith, Waconia	91.33
Otto R. Mau, Young America	95.50
Henry Erickson, Winsted	97.50
E. G. Grunwald, Owatonna	95.33
Hans Larson, Hayfield	89.66
John Grosser, Clinton Falls	95.00
F. J. Kassube, Geneva	92.00
Theodore Peterson, Maple Plain	94.00
Alfred Camp, Owatonna	94.16
O. J. Vollrath, Henderson	93.33
J. G. Johnson, Browerville	93.16
Alfred T. Sunde, Utica	93.83
Mathew Langenfeld, Belle Plaine	92.00
Carl Schaldret, Plummer	92.50
Alfred Rasmussen, Hallock	94.33
Frank A. Pace, Newfolden	90.00
H. Wenger, Echo	91.33
Ferdinand Jacobson, Ellendale	94.83
Anton Baltes, Meire Grove	94.00
Peter J. Olson, Lancaster	91.06
H. H. Jensen, Clark's Grove	90.66
E. A. Kellgren, Rothsay	95.16
George Nelson, St. James	95.83
A. M. Hanson, Twin Lakes	95.33
L. J. Grelleng, Erhard	95.00
Otto Zierach, Lake Elmo	94.16
George W. Hagberg, Cokato, R. No. 2	96.00
A. O. Jensen, Le Sueur	90.66
Fred Hansen, Lake Crystal	97.00
E. A. Gudvangen, Keister	95.66
C. E. Kendall, Augusta	95.00
A. J. Hed, St. Hilaire	95.83
A. L. Badke, Plato	97.50
A. G. Schandel, Glencoe	94.50
E. O. Blomquist, Center City, R. No. 1	96.00
L. C. Jensen, Shafer	97.00
F. A. Johnson, North Branch, R. No. 5	97.50
N. C. Hugger, Parker's Prairie	90.83
M. J. Mallitor, Zion P. O.	92.50
T. F. Reese, Chatfield	91.66
J. J. Jefferson, Evan	92.16
Henry Dettner, Ellendale, R. No. 1	90.66
A. T. Radke, Hamburg	94.33
Paul Lindholn, Litchfield, R. No. 1	91.16
Ernest Wacker, Arlington	92.16
John Nelson, Viking	89.66
J. W. Engel, Pratt	95.50
Joseph Underwood, Mora	93.00
Charles Olson, Roseau	93.00
G. A. Hall, Eden Valley	96.16
Chriss Jensen, Dunnell	92.00
B. A. Finch, Webster	93.83
S. C. Boe, New York Mills	92.00
Chris Peterson, Elk River	93.00
Oscar Rase, Kenyon	91.00
A. B. McLaughlin, Elgin	94.83
Rush Point Co-operative Creamery Co., Rush Point	95.00
W. G. McLaughlin, Elgin	94.16
Oscar Rynquist, Rogers, 195	94.66
Sabin Swanson, Litchfield	95.83
Total	7,697.61

Eighty-two entries, average score, 93.88.

"The White Slave" at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—There are some plays that the public will not willingly let die and one of these is Bartley Campbell's story of the South, "The White Slave," which will be the attraction at the Bijou, Minneapolis, the week of November 5th.

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Story of the Wax Impression-

An Episode in the career of Thomas F. Byrnes the Great Inspector of Police

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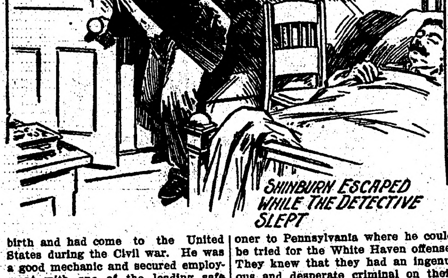
ON the night of the fifteenth of April, 1895, the First National Bank of Middleburg, N. Y., was entered and robbed of a large sum of money. It was the climax to a series of audacious bank burglaries committed under circumstances that led the authorities to believe that all of them were the work of an especially successful gang of bank thieves.

Thomas F. Byrnes, the greatest chief inspector of police that New York has ever known was in authority at that time and all of the facts in the case were laid before him. In the meantime complaints were coming in from other quarters. Robberies had been successfully pulled off at the Phoenix bank of Phoenix, N. Y.; the National Bank of Pawling, Pawling, N. Y.; the St. Hyacinth bank of West Farnham, Ontario, and the Thomaston National bank of Thomaston, Conn.

Superintendent Byrnes probably knew the methods of bank burglars better than any man in the United States, with the possible exception of William A. Pinkerton, and he began a study of the evidence in hand with the hope of determining the identity of the man who was directly concerned in this series of bold burglaries. Most bank crooks depend upon the use of dynamite and nitroglycerine to break open safes and vaults. The master hand in the cases under investigation used more refined means of accomplishing his purpose. The robberies had evidently been engineered, if not accomplished, personally by a man who had the brain and the touch to beat all known combinations.

That man, it was finally determined, was Max Shinburn, one of the most notorious and most successful criminals the world has ever known. The problem now was to catch Shinburn and directly connect him with one of the burglaries. The resources of thief takers fortunately are greater than those of the thieves. The life and adventures of this famous burglar was soon compiled and laid before the authorities for their guidance.


SHINBURN ESCAPED WHILE THE DETECTIVE SLEPT

Max Shinburn was a German by birth and had come to the United States during the Civil war. He was a good mechanic and secured employment with one of the leading safe manufacturers of this country. He remained with the concern for several years and in that time became a most expert safe man. He had, especially, a perfect knowledge of the mechanism of combination locks.

Thus equipped, he left the company and began his career of crime. At that time the safes made by the concern with which he had been employed were in use in every part of America. With an ingenuity that was almost diabolical, he began operations on the safes of his own company. His pals had the greatest admiration for Shinburn and were fond of saying that he had elevated burglary from a trade to a profession. It might have been added that he was one of the few burglars who actually learned his trade. He had served an apprenticeship with the safe company and took the knowledge thus acquired and ungratefully used it against his benefactors.

One of the curious side lights in this connection was the failure of the safe company. Shinburn's success in breaking into their safes drove the concern out of business. He knew the banks and financial institutions that had purchased safes from his old company, and in committing his burglaries he always grimly gave these his preference. When it became known that the one-time expert of the safe company and the audacious safe breaker were one and the same person, the company found it practically impossible to dispose of any more of their products.

One of Shinburn's most brilliant achievements—if disreputable business can be mentioned in this manner—was his robbery of the vaults of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at White Haven, Pa., in 1867. He broke into the office at night and with a twist of the wrist managed to open the safe. There was, however, less than six thousand dollars in money there at the time. Shinburn expected to make a big haul and he was so thoroughly disgusted that he only took a few hundred dollars and left the balance of money in the safe. The effect of this may be imagined. The officers of the coal company promptly suspected that some of their clerks had been stealing, and it is said that one of the men was finally dismissed. Shinburn made a second visit and this time there was a still smaller amount of money in the safe. His disgust was in proportion to his disappointment and he left without taking a penny. On the third and last visit, however, he made a big haul. There was something like $60,000 in money in the safe, besides a large quantity of negotiable bonds and other securities. This time he took everything in sight. The Pinkertons were put on the case, but the clever crook managed to elude them.

One year before the White Haven affair he broke into the Walpole Savings bank of Walpole, N. H., and stole a large sum of money and bonds. He was arrested at Saratoga with seven or eight bonds in his possession. The evidence was conclusive. He was promptly convicted and sentenced to ten years in the New Hampshire state prison. He accepted the verdict submissively, but on his way to prison he slipped away from his captors and no trace of him was obtained for a long while afterwards. The White Haven affair was just one year old when the Pinkertons took Shinburn on Broadway.

They proceeded to convey their prisoner to Pennsylvania where he could be tried for the White Haven offense. They knew that they had an ingenuous and desperate criminal on their hands and that it would be unsafe to take any chances with him. To make assurance doubly sure he was handcuffed to two detectives. He was guarded every minute of the day and night. Among other things, he was compelled to sleep handcuffed to his guards. Each night his clothing was taken from him and locked in a separate room which was used by a Pinkerton man. The detectives were in no haste to turn him over to the authorities. They were anxious to obtain enough evidence against him to put him in prison for the remainder of his life. Accordingly he was kept at a hotel where the third degree and various other methods used by the police were utilized with more or less effect.

Shinburn was almost childlike in his demeanor toward his captors. He had a charming personality and talked engagingly. In other words, he possessed that quality which, for want of a better name, we call magnetism. This made the relations between the criminal and his captors rather agreeable. They liked him, but they did not relax any of their precautions.

One night, however, just before he was handcuffed to his detective guard, Shinburn secretly inserted the point of his plain gold scarf pin in the ratchet of the handcuff. The lock had not caught perfectly when snapped, and in the middle of the night Shinburn managed to open the handcuff, slipped it off his wrist and crept away naked from his sleeping companion. To complete his triumph, he entered the room of the other detective, stole his clothes and escaped with ease. The detectives were chagrined over this incident. The authorities were furious, but down in their secret hearts the police could not help but have a certain kind of admiration for this man who made thieves like Claude Duval and Jack Shepard appear like bungling amateurs.

Byrnes sat in his office apparently oblivious to Mr. Shinburn's movements. But he was watching him like a hawk. After the sensational escape of the famous criminal, the inspector learned that he had gone to Belgium and was posing there as a baron.

"Why not go after him?" suggested one of the headquarters men.

"No," answered the great thief taker, "we're not quite ready for him yet."

"But we can induce him to come over here and then bag him."

"It's not necessary. He'll come back. They all do."

Shinburn is said to have been a man of good birth. At all events he was well educated and talked several languages. As a consequence of this equipment he carried out his new role with perfection. He had a large estate just outside of Brussels, probably purchased with the money that he had stolen from half a dozen banks in America. He entertained on a large scale and spent his money lavishly. Most of his guests believed that he was a titled person who had the right to move in aristocratic society. Those who did suspect the man were helpless. No extradition treaty existed between Belgium and the United States at that time and so he was suffered to live in peace and honor on his ill gotten gains.

He was restless, however. He had all the money that he needed to keep him comfortably in any one of the European countries. But that was not enough; he wanted more. He began to speculate in the London and Berlin stock markets, and in a little while the stock brokers cleaned him out. It has been cynically said that they did to him what he did to the financial institutions of America.

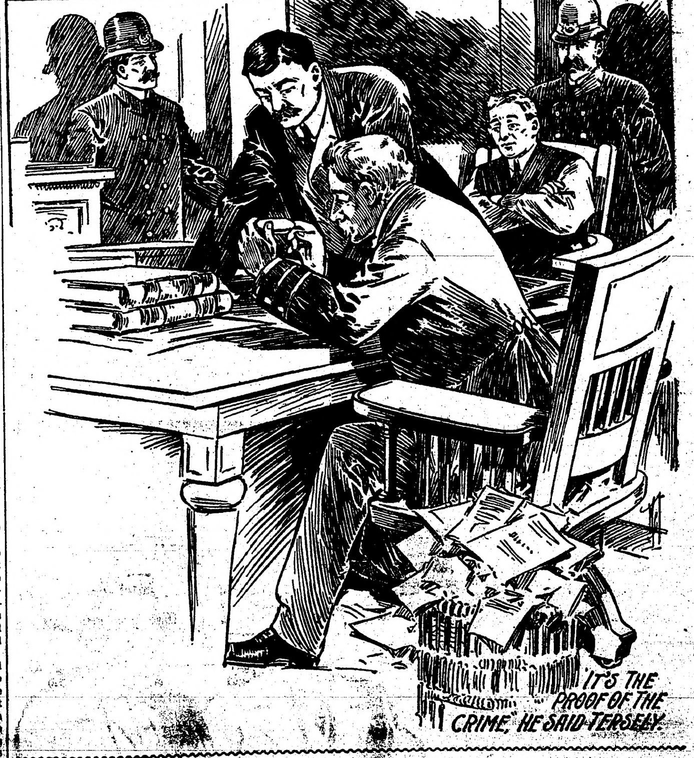
Failing to obtain money lawfully, he turned to his trade as a duck turns to water. He organized a gang to do business in Belgium, and planned to break the safe of the provincial bank of Vivere. His chief associate in this enterprise was a thief named Bullard, who had worked with him for many years in America. In this case "the operation was a success, but the patient died." That is to say, they opened the safe successfully, secured the money and got out of the building, but were arrested before they could make a complete "get-away." Shinburn engaged high priced lawyers and made a desperate legal fight, but was finally sentenced to five years, which he served.

After that he became a gambler, going from one resort to another in Europe. Finally he became tired of the old world, shook its dust from his feet and returned to this country. He little knew it at the time, but in doing this he was leading up to his farewell in the burglary business. He had not been here very long when he robbed a small bank in the interior of New York state. This started the Pinkertons on his track actively. He went to Philadelphia, and a certain operation in that city put the Quaker City authorities on their guard. Frank Kelly, one of the greatest bank detectives in the world, got in pursuit of Shinburn.

In the meantime the superintendent of Scotland Yard and the chief of the Paris secret service were itching to lay hands on the clever German-American. Chief Inspector Byrnes, sitting in his office on Mulberry street, waited patiently for the big criminal to come into his outspread net. The importance of the man, therefore, may be understood when it is known that five of the greatest thief takers in the world were looking for him at the same time.

The climax came after his robbery of a comparatively small bank. Byrnes wanted to catch him with undisputed evidences of his guilt. He could command money so readily and he engaged such brilliant legal advocates that it might prove fruitless to arrest him merely on suspicion or on account of his bad record. So the inspector was eager for the sort of proof that would stand in a court of law. The rogue even pretended that he was not Shinburn, but that he was really a titled nobleman. The police waited for the slip which every thief makes.

It came quicker than they expected. One morning Shinburn was discovered hurrying away from the neighborhood of a bank that had been robbed. The police arrested him on general principles. He was searched, but nothing of an incriminating nature was found on him. Before releasing him they telegraphed to Superintendent Byrnes. The inspector directed them to detain the prisoner and then hastened to give the baron his personal attention. The interview between the two men was a clash of keen minds. Neither one gained advantage.


"IT'S THE PROOF OF THE CRIME," HE SAID TERSELY.

After that Byrnes made a careful examination of the stuff that had been found in the baron's possession. It was very commonplace. In fact, it resembled the junk that a small boy carries in his pockets. There were a few dollars in bank notes, a small amount of change in silver and coppers, a time table on the Erie railroad, a bit of wax such as housewives use to polish their irons, a card case, a bit of string and a couple of fish hooks.

Surely some one of these things contained the germ of a thrilling detective story. The local police said no. Byrnes examined each particular thing in his impassive way. The brown eyes seemed sleepy and indifferent. One thing after another was tossed aside. But when he reached the bit of wax his eyes brightened and he became the man of action.

"What is it?" asked one of his assistants.

"It's the proof of the crime," he said tersely.

"But it's only a bit of ordinary wax."

The chief smiled indulgently.

"That's where you're mistaken," he said. "A close examination will show you that it differs from every other bit of wax that ever existed."

"How?" was the incredulous inquiry.

"Well, for instance, it has the impression of the top of a screw."

"What next?"

"Next, find the screw."

They did. They found it on the sidewalk between the police station and the bank. The screw fitted the lock plate of the door of the bank, and the hole from which it was taken was filled with wax that corresponded with the bit found in Shinburn's pocket. Thus, the man who had made a fortune by his wits and outwitted the police of two continents, was finally betrayed by a piece of wax.

Sixteen years was the sentence imposed by the judge. So far as is shown by the records it ended the career of the burglar-baron, the man who had entertained royalty and who lived alternately in a prison and a castle.

The Pinkertons arrested Shinburn more than once. Chief Inspector Byrnes had the honor of entertaining him in the Tombs. Many other detectives claimed to have "taken" the great criminal at one time or another. Byrnes used to say smilingly:

There's glory enough to go around."

It Trips.

Blobbs—Scribbler's poetry strikes me as being rather clumsy.

Slobbs—Clumsy? Why, it postively trips over its own feet.

Good Reason.

Howell—How well you look!

Powell—Yes; I haven't had my vacation yet.—Judge.

Simple Wills the Strongest

Until there is a better mode of communication with those who have stepped into another existence, or until the law legalizes the clairvoyant shops, last wills and testaments will continue to be matters of moment in human affairs. Just why the document called a will should be so different from the other written form of expression is not clear, but a considerable literature of swan songs attests that will writing belongs to a distinct school of letters.

From the dark-age conception of death, probably, grew the idea that a man's will should smack of the mystery and obscurity of the passing on. And some hundreds of years later records show that man has lost little of the early notion of the uses and purposes of a will. In this age of simplified spelling, short skirts and general ideals of utility, one of the most archaic things is a recorded wish of a testator.

"Brevity's the soul of wit," Shakespeare said. But few who contemplate death do it in hilarious mood and many persons miss their one chance to be a humorist; and their wills are perfect exhibitions of how not to communicate a few intelligent facts on paper to intelligent people. It is a rule of physics that to multiply methods is to multiply the chances of error. The same could be said of will making. The simpler the will the less the chance for making a mistake that might invalidate the document. Many have just missed fortunes on account of technicalities that would not admit the wills to probate. Litigation and those who live on it, thrive on the wills that have been so drawn as to admit of finding a flaw.

Any law student can quote the correct legal form of a will, but the lawyer of today will tell you that a will can be correctly drawn by any one of sound mind if a few points are heeded.

Make the will concise and as brief as possible, they say. State clearly the property to be bequeathed and devised and the beneficiaries—those to whom the property is to be given. Herewiths, aforesaids, towits, etc., usually are more decorative than necessary. Simple diction should be the ideal in will making.

J. E. Guinotte, judge of the probate court, in a lecture before the Kansas City School of Law, read a will that he said was remarkable for its brevity and directness. It was as follows:

"Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 12, 1888.—I start for Crystal, Colo., today at 11:20. In case I should die or be killed or in other words switched for the other shore, heaven I hope, I want all my deposits in Clay and Funkhouser's bank $5,000.00 Five thousand dollars and all in the Citizen National Bank to be paid over to my wife Lucy B. Bowly this I doo for hur protection as we have no children.

"J. W. BOWLEY,

"Witness—Ed. R. Stell, John G. Longdon."

Of course, the judge says, the foregoing might be improved upon in the matter of diction and punctuation.

After making your disposition of your property sign the document in the presence of two witnesses. These witnesses must then sign the paper in the presence of the testator and in the presence of each other. Three witnesses are better than two. No beneficiary in the will is a legal witness.

Adam Long, who died last December, left an estate of a million dollars to five heirs. Mr. Long drew up his will, but neglected to sign it. In spite of this defect the will was admitted to probate, the court holding that as the testator had written the will in his own hand, his intention was clear.

One day possessed of a fortune, the next almost penniless, was the experience of Lon M. Bales, who missed riches because his benefactress had but one witness to her will. Bales was employed by Mrs. Mary M. Brega, proprietor of the Canadian Hotel and Employment agency, 1333 Grand avenue. He was engaged to be married to Mrs. Brega at the time of her death last January. In her will she left to Bales a farm of 200 acres in Kansas, six diamonds, one pair of earrings, three race horses and $800. A brother-in-law of Mrs. Brega, Richard E. Brega, and other relatives, sued for her possessions. Witnesses testified that they had heard Mrs. Brega say she had bequeathed her property to Bales. But her will was witnessed by only one person, and the court refused to admit it for probate. Bales was permitted to keep a watch that had been given him by his fiancee before her death.

Obscure Port.

In a northern seaport town there is a wealthy but illiterate man, who owns many vessels, and follows their course over the seas by the aid of a large atlas and a ten-horse-power magnifying glass.

"I've just had a letter," he said to a neighbor, "from one of my captains, and he tells me he's been in a fearful storm. I'll read you from his letter what puzzles me. He says:

"'The waves rose like mountains. We were driven before the wind, to the danger of our lives, and put into great jeopardy.'

"What I want to know," said the shipowner, "is, where is Great Jeopardy? It's somewhere in the Mediterranean, but I can't find it on this map anywhere."—London Mail.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

The man looked up and nodded. "Well, it's too late now. That's done for good and all. We needn't quarrel about it."

He went back to his seat.

"Good Lord, how long they are!"

He began to talk, to maunder to himself of what might have been and what had been, speaking of his aims, ambitions, achievements in an oddly detached way, as he might have reviewed another's life, only emotional when forced to realization of the fact that this was the end of it all. The phrase, "This ends it!" punctuated the semi-confessional soliloquy monotonously, repeated over and over with the same falling inflection. Coast detected not a word, not even a note of regret for his crime, save insofar as it affected Blackstock's fortunes—blasted them.

A shrill clamor of the telephone bell electrified them all. Dundas cried out. Blackstock jumped up and stumbled into the hall. Coast, rising, heard his voice.

"Yes. Tell them to come up."

He returned, almost reeling. "Here, Dundas," he said, slowly, "you let 'em in, will you, like a good fellow."

Mute in his panic, Dundas went to the door.

Coast could hear the whine of the ascending elevator, the clanking of its safety chains.

Abruptly he was conscious that Blackstock's temper had undergone a change. From passive surrender to his fate the man had passed to a mood of active resistance. Somehow instinctively, Coast seemed to divine this in the surcharged, tense atmosphere of that moment. He shot a swift, suspicious look at the man, and caught in return a look of low cunning and desperation.

He saw Blackstock in a pose of attention, listening, every sense alert, every muscle flexed—a man gathering himself together as a cat about to spring.

The elevator was very near the floor.

"By God!" Blackstock whispered, wetting his lips; and again his eyes were blazing. "I'll fool 'em yet!"

The man turned swiftly. Outside the elevator gate clanged. Coast heard a confusion of footfalls and voices, a knocking on the door. And suddenly he understood what Blackstock intended. Already he had regained the side table and snatched up the pistol. He turned with it lifted. "They shan't have me!" he cried, and reversed it to his temple.

"You fool!" Coast screamed unconsciously. With almost incredible swiftness of action he flung himself upon Blackstock and seized the pistol, deflected it toward the ceiling. It exploded.

For a moment longer he was struggling frantically with Blackstock to save the man from self-destruction. Then, without warning, he was seized and dragged away, holding the pistol. A strange hand snatched that away. Other hands pinioned his arms to his sides. He fought for freedom for an instant, then ceased to resist, thunderstruck with amazement.

Blackstock towered over him, pointing him out. "That's your man—take him!" he cried. "He's done murder and was trying suicide. I managed to keep him quiet until he heard you coming, then he made a grab for the pistol. Thank God, you're in time!"

Something stuck in Coast's throat—his tongue trying to articulate in a mouth dry with fear and consternation. "You liar!" he managed to say. "You—"

"Shut up, you!" One of the policemen holding him clapped a hand over his mouth.

"Why," he heard Blackstock say, "you saw him yourself, gentlemen. If there's any question in your minds, here's Mr. Dundas, who saw it all. Dundas, who shot Van Tuyl? Mr. Coast, here?"

Dimly as through a haze Coast saw Dundas emerge from the press of men in the room, a ghost of a man, eyelids quivering, limbs shaking, features working in his small, pasty face. And in his anguish of anger, fear and resentment, Coast detected the look, unobserved by any other, of secret understanding that passed between the two men

"Yes," Dundas said, his voice tremulous. "Why—why of course, Mr. Coast did it."

Coast felt the chill of handcuffs on his wrist—a chill that ate into his soul.

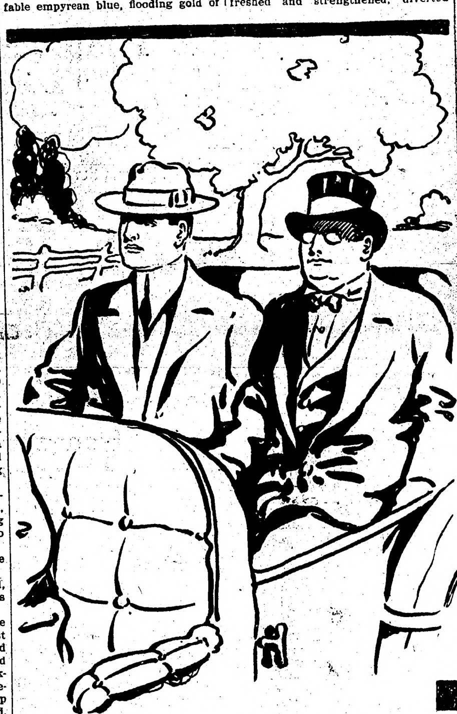
CHAPTER III.

Warburton had forgotten nothing. Coast walked out of Sing Sing to enter his own car, his departure so contrived and timed that he was conscious neither of a strange face nor a curious stare. The occupant of the driver's seat proved to be the mechanician who had driven for him prior to his trial and conviction; his "Good-morning, Mr. Coast; it's a pleasure to see you looking so well, sir," conveyed precisely the right degree of respectful congratulation; in this, too, Coast recognized the hand of his lawyer. He was grateful, further, for the hamper containing an excellent cold lunch, as well as for the fact, which Warburton presently disclosed, that the affair of his release had been managed so swiftly and quietly that only the lates editions of that day's evening papers would contain the news.

"We tried to give you as much time as we could," Warburton told him. "Whatever your plans are, you'll be glad not to be mobbed before you get a chance to put 'em across."

Coast's swift smile was reward enough for the little man. He snuggled comfortably into his corner of the tonneau, the broad eccentric curves of his plump face and figure radiating pride of conquest in addition to the honest delight he felt because of his client's deliverance.

To his client and friend the world rocked in a sea of emotions rediscovered. The sense of freedom, of space, of motion, the soft buffeting in his face of the clean, sweet, unpent air, the recognition of a new-born world a-riot with color—vernal green, ineffable empyrean blue, flooding gold of sunlight—played upon his heart a muted melody.



He Found Appalling the Thought of Re-entering It.

Again he thanked his God his father and mother had not lived to know the day of his arrest. . . .

He experienced a curious freak of memory, very suddenly seeing between him and the glorious world a fragment of a scene, his trial, exceedingly vivid; Blackstock groping a slow way toward the witness stand, his dark face the darker for an eye-shade, his eyes masked sinisterly with smoked glasses. . . .

Poor old Van Tuyl! . . .

His nerves crawled with apprehensions inspired by the city toward which the car was bearing him; the city of his birth and banishment; the city inexorable, insatiable, argus-eyed, peopled with its staring millions, ravening with curiosity, whose appetite should long since have been glutted with details of his disgrace. He found appalling the thought of reentering it, of trying to take up his former life in its easy, ordered groove, of coming and going in the company of those in whose eyes his brow would be forever branded with the mark of Cain—yes, even though he were exonerated of the crime of which he had been accused, for which he had been placed on trial, convicted and sentenced. Would they ever learn to believe him guiltless, even though the truth were published broadcast, trumpeted from the housetops? Would he not remain to them always the questionable hero of a sensational murder trial, whose escape from the electric chair had been due simply and solely to the exertions of his influential friends? . . .

Exoneration!

The word was sweeter to him than the name of Freedom had been to his forebears in 1776 and 1861. He dared not breathe it—yet; he dared not hope for it nor even question whether or not it had been made his.

What if his release had been solely due to the offices of his friends, to pressure brought to bear upon the state executive? . . . He felt that to discover such to be the case would prove insufferable. Death itself were preferable to life without vindication of the charge that had been laid against him. . . .

So terribly he feared to learn the truth. . . .

His friends, those who stood by him, those who had been silent, those who had denied him; what would be their reception of him now? He conned the names of a dozen of the dearest; did they believe in him, even now, in their secret hearts? Had they ever had absolute faith in his innocence, despite their protestations? Would he himself ever cease to doubt them secretly? . . . .

Katherine Thaxter . . .?

He had heard nothing of or from her since his conviction; before that, little enough; a note or two of halting sympathy, tinctured by a constraint he had been afraid to analyze. Whether it had been due to belief in his guilt, or to a thing more dreadful in his understanding, he had never found the courage to debate, not even in the longest watches of the hopeless nights when he had lain in waking torment in his cell, listening to some miserable condemned wretch moaning in his sleep a door or two down the row. . . .

His thoughts had swung the full circle. He ceased to think coherently.

In time Warburton touched Coast's arm with a gentle hand. "Lunch?" he queried, almost plaintive.

To see Coast smile once more was a keen delight. . . .

When they had finished, Coast, refreshed and strengthened, diverted and enlivened, boldly grasped the nettle.

"Well—?" he asked with a steady glance of courage.

Warburton pounced nimbly upon his chance. "It's exoneration," he began, and unconsciously hit upon the word so squarely that he caught himself up with a gasp at Coast's reception of it. "Why?" he cried, alarmed, "you're white as a sheet, man! I said exoneration—full and clear!"

Coast reassured him with a gesture. "It's just joy," he explained simply. He put his head back against the cushions, closed his eyes and drew a long breath. "How was I to guess how all this had been brought about? I was afraid to ask, afraid to surmise, even. Tell me, please."

"It came—like thunder out of a clear sky, Garrett; none more amazed than I." Warburton reverted to the habit of clipped phrases that characterized his moments of excitement. "I suppose you know—you've seen the papers?"

"Only infrequently. I . . . was a bit cowardly about them, I presume."

"Then you hadn't heard about Blackstock?" Coast shook his head. "Well, his eyes went back on him—were failing during the trial, if you'll remember. I heard he'd injured them somehow—with his wireless experiments, you know. He went nearly blind and took himself out of the country—to Germany, the papers said, to consult a Berlin specialist, perhaps to undergo an operation."

"One moment." Coast took a deep breath. "Did he go alone?"

"So far as I know. Why?"

"No matter. Call it idle curiosity."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Hogs like cornstalks.

The disk will never take the place of the plow.

Pride yourself on having fancy and well bred stock.

The result of care from start to finish is first-class butter.

All root crops should be planted as soon as a good season is in the ground.

The seed corn must be well cared for after it is harvested if the best results are expected.

Rapid growth from hogs cannot be secured on even the best pasture, without some grain.

Farmers in general cross hogs more than other animals, but this is considered a bad practice.

Sheep have warm wool coats, don't be afraid to turn them out in good weather even if it is cold.

When the pigs are young and weak every time the sow gets up and lies down she is liable to kill the pigs.

Watch the ewes and don't let them go through narrow spaces; it may save you a case of abortion later on.

If horses will really winter better on more grain and less hay now is a good time to adopt such a line of feeding.

Dairy butter should be packed in five-pound jars and ten and twenty pound tubs to sell to the best advantage.

In most cities milk sells at retail for eight cents a quart, and at that price it is the cheapest and most valuable food known.

It is just as important that every horse should have his own collar all the time as that a man should wear his own shoes.

After foaling, the mare should have not less than a week's rest before being put to work, and then the work should be light.

A hog's time is not worth anything, but your time is. The best breed of hogs to raise is the kind that will grow into money quickest.

Use wire netting freely on the fronts of all your coops and houses—letting out the unused air and admitting sunshine at noonday.

That bright-eyed, red combed, active pullet will surely lay soon if you are not mighty careful that she does not get quite enough to eat.

You may like skim milk cold, but that don't change the mind of the calf or pig. They want it warm like nature meant them to have it.

Tankage, a by-product of the slaughter houses, is a wholesome feed for all kinds of live stock, but its greatest value is for hogs.

When the pigs are three or four hours old the sow should be fed about one quart of rich bran or shorts in fresh water made into a slop.

Work horses, who have been pushed in the fields all summer should now have the advantage of every hour possible in the fall pastures.

Some growers of onions prefer to cut the tops from the bulbs before they are taken from the ground using a pair of sheep shears for the purpose

The richer the milk the richer will be the cream, concludes the bulletin in discussing the effect of richness of milk may have on the richness of cream.

Tobacco growers are becoming yearly more disposed to know the form of potash, whether from kainit, muriate or sulphate, which enters into their tobacco fertilizers.

An armful of green cornstalks will add relish to the hog's ration, but it should not be fed regularly until the corn in the ear has hardened beyond the possibility of frost.

The cull and drop apples may be turned into profit by feeding them to the hogs, sheep, poulry and other live stock, or converted into vinegar for home use and commercial purposes.

By cuttings is but one way of propagating grapes. Layerings and grafting are also often used. Layering consists simply in laying a branch of a vine down in a trench and covering it with earth.

Raise more hogs.

Hairy vetch may be sown in oats.

Stock always prefer to drink water that is clean.

Burr clover can be sown broadcast in permanent pasture.

Sugar beets, carrots and turnips are fine feeds for sheep.

More attention is being given to cow peas as a farm crop.

Dairy cows should have rich and liberal feeding every day.

Salt is essential for a cow and she should have all she wants.

Crowded poultry will not lay—feed and care for them as we may.

The Cauliflowers must have a rather dry air, and free ventilation.

Onions sell best when graded by running them over a potato sorter.

A mule will do as much work as a horse on about two-thirds as much feed.

Australia and Argentina lead the world in the number of horses and cattle.

Hogging off corn is by far the cheapest method of feeding, as the hogs do all the work.

Where timothy is sown for seed four to six quarts is sufficient for a good stand of plants.

Alfalfa is the only known plant that will supply a nearly perfect balanced ration with corn alone.

The market demand for mules is always steady, and the farmer can make no mistake in raising them.

Salt causes the animal to drink water, and a large amount of water is necessary for a flow of milk.

In treating a wire cut, the wound should be kept absolutely clean and exposed to the air and sunshine.

Cows like a variety, and this should be supplied them, being careful, however, not to make sudden changes.

Lend your crops to your live stock and see what a big interest they will pay and how promptly they pay it.

Potatoes not to be used or marketed immediately should be left in the ground as long as the ground is dry.

The first thing after the sow has farrowed she should be supplied with all the pure cold water she will drink.

The fall planting of such fruits as are adapted to planting at that season, is, as a rule, better than spring planting.

It is said that 20 acres of corn put into the silo is worth more in feeding a dairy herd than 30 acres in the crib.

After the fruit harvest in the orchard, go over the trees and grounds and pick up and destroy all worthless, rotten and wormy fruit.

A good fence is absolutely necessary on a farm where live stock is kept, and there should be no farms on which live stock is not kept.

The quality of water has much to do with the quality of milk, the quality of eggs as well as the healthfulness of the stock that uses it.

The annual clearing out of the old stock should take place early enough so that the winter quarters will provide plenty of room for the pullets.

Test your cows for butter fat and rid your farm of those that do not produce at least one hundred and fifty pounds of butter fat per annum.

An animal will not have the necessary relish for its feed to get the greatest amount of good out of it, if it is fed prior to the regular feeding time.

The best time to cut corn for late fall or winter feed is just as soon as the ears are well dented and when a few of the leaves begin to change color

A large amount of feed is wasted by irregular feeding. The digestive fluids work more freely and most efficiently when called upon at regular intervals.

It is a tolerably easy matter for any poultryman to produce eggs at a feed cost of less than 10 cents a dozen and the best of market poultry at less than ten cents a pound.

Remember to take good care of the sow. Watch her closely for the little pigs have nothing else to depend upon except their mother's milk until they are three or four weeks old.

Don't wait until the busy times next spring to clean up your garden, but start in this fall after the crops are out of the way to get everything in readiness for early spring work.

Capons neither crow nor fight and are despised by other fowls. They often show great fondness for little chicks, and instances are not uncommon where they have been utilized in rearing broods of chickens.

CANADA'S IMMENSE WHEAT FIELDS

THE ATTRACTION FOR THREE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAYS.

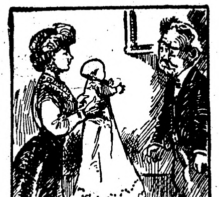
Last August there visited the Canadian west the vice-president of the largest individual hardware company in the United States. As his firm have a turnover of millions, and deals extensively with farm implements, this man took a deep interest in crop conditions in Canada, and on his return he embodied his findings in an article for the Hardware Reporter. This article should be of special interest to farmers.

The writer speaks of the importance of the spring wheat crop of Western Canada. He might also have spoken of the importance of the oat crop and also of the winter wheat crop, as well as barley. Winter wheat during the past few years has been a great success, and experiments have shown that it can be grown with success in almost any portion of the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. But apart from this, the spring wheat crop is the one generally grown, and all who know anything of grain, anyone who has had anything to do with markets, knows or has heard of the high character of this cereal and the splendid yields that are annually produced. Reproducing from this article:—

"In a land of such great sweep, and of such difference in soil and climate, there are many resources, but none are at present of the same overwhelming importance as the spring wheat crop. In the interminable prairie stretches of the northwest provinces it is the one absorbing topic of interest and of conversation during its growing and its harvesting, for upon its success or failure hangs the weal or woe of a large part of the Dominion. Its influence extends far down into the United States, drawing thousands of farmers northwards with the lure of cheap lands, but likewise beyond the great lakes, even to the easy going maritime provinces, calling the flower of their young men to its opportunities. Development in these prairie provinces goes on at high pressure for everything hangs on the outcome of spring wheat. Success has emboldened the raisers of this one all-important crop, and each year there is further incursion into those northern fields that only a short time ago were regarded as Arctic wastes. The Canadian Northwest seems to be one of those modern agricultural examples set forth to drive the final nail in the coffin of that ancient Malthusian delusion that population tends to outrun the means of subsistence, since the only fear now among Canadian economists is as to the danger of overstocking the wheat market. Only about two and one-half per cent of possible arable lands in the northwest provinces is now under cultivation, and this year the crop promises to be close to 200,000,000 bushels, so that your imagination and your arithmetic can easily supply the answer as to the possible or even probable outcome."

During the months of July and August the weather was unfavourable and the production of a 200 million yield of wheat will not likely be realized, but even with this, the threshing reports coming to hand show that the crop will be a splendidly paying one.

A LIVING IMAGE.



Mrs. Fondmar—There! Isn't baby the image of his father?

Oldchumme—Sure! Same lack of expression, same red nose, no teeth to speak of—and, by George! prematurely bald head, too!

Splendid Crops
in Saskatchewan (Western Canada)
800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.
This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.
For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Defective Page

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Story of the Wax Impression—

An Episode in the career of Thomas F. Byrnes the Great Inspector of Police.........

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ON the night of the fifteenth of April, 1895, the First National Bank of Middleburg, N. Y., was entered and robbed of a large sum of money. It was the climax to a series of audacious bank burglaries committed under circumstances that led the authorities to believe that all of them were the work of an especially successful gang of bank thieves.

Thomas F. Byrnes, the greatest chief inspector of police that New York has ever known was in authority at that time and all of the facts in the case were laid before him. In the meantime complaints were coming in from other quarters. Robberies had been successfully pulled off at the Phoenix bank of Phoenix, N. Y.; the National Bank of Pawling, Pawling, N. Y.; the St. Hyacinth bank of West Farnham, Ontario, and the Thomaston National bank of Thomaston, Conn.

Superintendent Byrnes probably knew the methods of bank burglars better than any man in the United States, with the possible exception of William A. Pinkerton, and he began a study of the evidence in hand with the hope of determining the identity of the man who was directly concerned in this series of bold burglaries. Most bank crooks depend upon the use of dynamite and nitroglycerine to break open safes and vaults. The master hand in the cases under investigation used more refined means of accomplishing his purpose. The robberies had evidently been engineered, if not accomplished, personally by a man who had the brain and the touch to beat all known combinations.

That man, it was finally determined, was Max Shinburn, one of the most notorious and most successful criminals the world has ever known. The problem now was to catch Shinburn and directly connect him with one of the burglaries. The resources of thief takers fortunately are greater than those of the thieves. The life and adventures of this famous burglar was soon compiled and laid before the authorities for their guidance.

Max Shinburn was a German by birth and had come to the United States during the Civil war. He was a good mechanic and secured employment with one of the leading safe manufacturers of this country. He remained with the concern for several years and in that time became a most expert safe man. He had, especially, a perfect knowledge of the mechanism of combination locks.

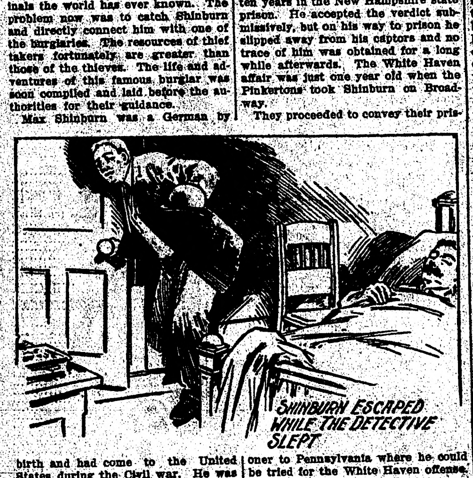
Thus equipped, he left the company and began his career of crime. At that time the safes made by the concern with which he had been employed were in use in every part of America. With an ingenuity that was almost diabolical, he began operations on the safes of his own company. His pals had the greatest admiration for Shinburn and were fond of saying that he had elevated burglary from a trade to a profession. It might have been added that he was one of the few burglars who actually learned his trade. He had served an apprenticeship with the safe company and took the knowledge thus acquired and ungratefully used it against his benefactors.

One of the curious side lights in this connection was the failure of the safe company. Shinburn's success in breaking into their safes drove the concern out of business. He knew the banks and financial institutions that had purchased safes from his old company, and in committing his burglaries he always grimly gave these his preference. When it became known that the one-time expert of the safe company and the audacious safe breaker were one and the same person, the company found it practically impossible to dispose of any more of their products.

One of Shinburn's most brilliant achievements—if disreputable business can be mentioned in this manner—was his robbery of the vaults of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at White Haven, Pa., in 1867. He broke into the office at night and with a twist of the wrist managed to open the safe. There was, however, less than six thousand dollars in money there at the time. Shinburn expected to make a big haul and he was so thoroughly disgusted that he only took a few hundred dollars and left the balance of money in the safe. The effect of this may be imagined. The officers of the coal company promptly suspected that some of their clerks had been stealing, and it is said that one of the men was finally dismissed. Shinburn made a second visit and this time there was a still smaller amount of money in the safe. His disgust was in proportion to his disappointment and he left without taking a penny. On the third and last visit, however, he made a big haul. There was something like $60,000 in money in the safe, besides a large quantity of negotiable bonds and other securities. This time he took everything in sight. The Pinkertons were put on the case, but the clever crook managed to elude them.

One year before the White Haven affair he broke into the Walpole Savings bank of Walpole, N. H., and stole a large sum of money and bonds. He was arrested at Saratoga with seven or eight bonds in his possession. The evidence was conclusive. He was promptly convicted and sentenced to ten years in the New Hampshire state prison. He accepted the verdict submissively, but on his way to prison he slipped away from his captors and no trace of him was obtained for a long while afterwards. The White Haven affair was just one year old when the Pinkertons took Shinburn on Broadway.

They proceeded to convey their prisoner to Pennsylvania where he could be tried for the White Haven offense. They knew that they had an ingenuous and desperate criminal on their hands and that it would be unsafe to take any chances with him. To make assurance doubly sure he was handcuffed to two detectives. He was guarded every minute of the day and night. Among other things, he was compelled to sleep handcuffed to his guards. Each night his clothing was taken from him and locked in a separate room which was used by a Pinkerton man. The detectives were in no haste to turn him over to the authorities. They were anxious to obtain enough evidence against him to put him in prison for the remainder of his life. Accordingly he was kept at a hotel where the third degree and various other methods used by the police were utilized with more or less effect.


SHINBURN ESCAPED WHILE THE DETECTIVE SLEPT.

Shinburn was almost childlike in his demeanor toward his captors. He had a charming personality and talked engagingly. In other words, he possessed that quality which, for want of a better name, we call magnetism. This made the relations between the criminal and his captors rather agreeable. They liked him, but they did not relax any of their precautions.

One night, however, just before he was handcuffed to his detective guard, Shinburn secretly inserted the point of his plain gold scarf pin in the ratchet of the handcuff. The lock had not caught perfectly when snapped, and in the middle of the night Shinburn managed to open the handcuff, slipped it off his wrist and crept away naked from his sleeping companion. To complete his triumph, he entered the room of the other detective, stole his clothes and escaped with ease. The detectives were chagrined over this incident. The authorities were furious, but down in their secret hearts the police could not help but have a certain kind of admiration for this man who made thieves like Claude Duval and Jack Shepard appear like bungling amateurs.

Byrnes sat in his office apparently oblivious to Mr. Shinburn's movements. But he was watching him like a hawk. After the sensational escape of the famous criminal, the inspector learned that he had gone to Belgium and was posing there as a baron.

"Why not go after him?" suggested one of the headquarters men.

"No," answered the great thief taker, "we're not quite ready for him yet."

"But we can induce him to come over here and then bag him."

"It's not necessary. He'll come back. They all do."

Shinburn is said to have been a man of good birth. At all events he was well educated and talked several languages. As a consequence of this equipment he carried out his new role with perfection. He had a large estate just outside of Brussels, probably purchased with the money that he had stolen from half a dozen banks in America. He entertained on a large scale and spent his money lavishly. Most of his guests believed that he was a titled person who had the right to move in aristocratic society. Those who did suspect the man were helpless. No extradition treaty existed between Belgium and the United States at that time and so he was suffered to live in peace and honor on his ill gotten gains.

He was restless, however. He had all the money that he needed to keep him comfortably in any one of the European countries. But that was not enough; he wanted more. He began to speculate in the London and Paris stock markets and in a little while the stock brokers cleaned him out. It has been cynically said that they did to him what he did to the financial institutions of America.

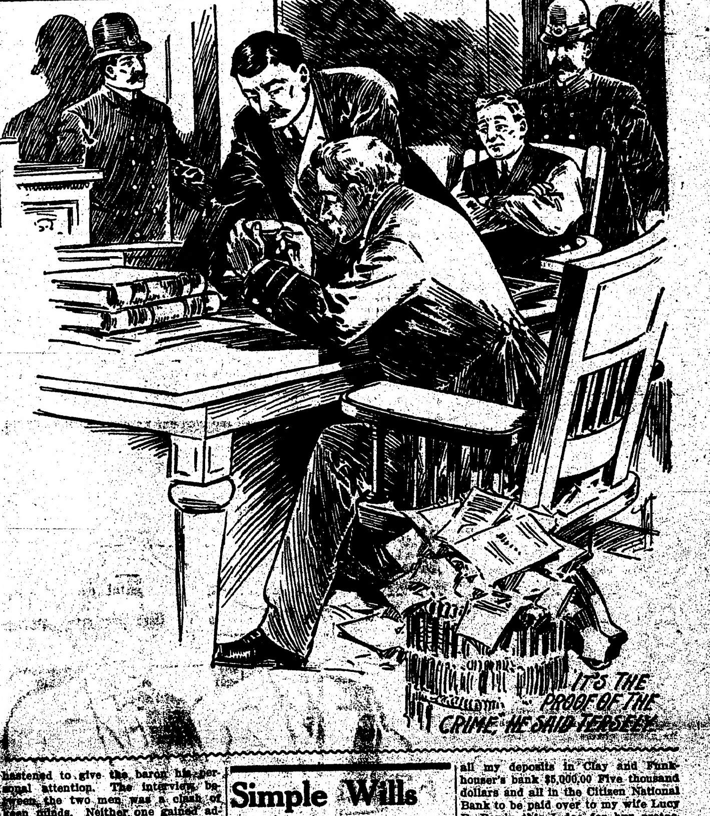
Failing to obtain money lawfully, he turned to his trade as a duck turns to water. He organized a gang to do business in Belgium, and planned to break the safe of the provincial bank of Vivere. His chief associate in this enterprise was a thief named Bullard, who had worked with him for many years in America. In this case "the operation was a success, but the patient died." That is to say, they opened the safe successfully, secured the money and got out of the building, but were arrested before they could make a complete "get-away." Shinburn engaged high priced lawyers and made a desperate legal fight, but was finally sentenced to five years, which he served.

After that he became a gambler, going from one resort to another in Europe. Finally he became tired of the old world, shook its dust from his feet and returned to this country. He little knew it at the time, but in doing this he was leading up to his farewell in the burglary business. He had not been here very long when he robbed a small bank in the interior of New York state. This started the Pinkertons on his track actively. He went to Philadelphia, and a certain operation in that city put the Quaker City authorities on their guard. Frank Kelly, one of the greatest bank detectives in the world, got in pursuit of Shinburn.

In the meantime the superintendent of Scotland Yard and the chief of the Paris secret service were itching to lay hands on the clever German-American. Chief Inspector Byrnes, sitting in his office on Mulberry street, waited patiently for the big criminal to come into his outspread net. The importance of the man, therefore, may be understood when it is known that five of the greatest thief takers in the world were looking for him at the same time.

The climax came after his robbery of a comparatively small bank. Byrnes wanted to catch him with undisputed evidences of his guilt. He could command money so readily and he engaged such brilliant legal advocates that it might prove fruitless to arrest him merely on suspicion or on account of his bad record. So the inspector was eager for the sort of proof that would stand in a court of law. The rogue even pretended that he was not Shinburn, but that he was really a titled nobleman. The police waited for the slip which every thief makes.

It came quicker than they expected. One morning Shinburn was discovered hurrying away from the neighborhood of a bank that had been robbed. The police arrested him on general principles. He was searched, but nothing of an incriminating nature was found on him. Before releasing him they telegraphed to Superintendent Byrnes. The inspector directed them to detain the prisoner and then hastened to give the baron his personal attention. The interview between the two men was a clash of keen minds. Neither one gained advantage.


"IT'S THE PROOF OF THE CRIME," HE SAID TERSELY.

After that Byrnes made a careful examination of the stuff that had been found in the baron's possession. It was very commonplace. In fact, it resembled the junk that a small boy carries in his pockets. There were a few dollars in bank notes, a small amount of change in silver and coppers, a time table on the Erie railroad, a bit of wax such as housewives use to polish their irons, a card case, a bit of string and a couple of fish hooks.

Surely some one of these things contained the germ of a thrilling detective story. The local police said no. Byrnes examined each particular thing in his impassive way. The brown eyes seemed sleepy and indifferent. One thing after another was tossed aside. But when he reached the bit of wax his eyes brightened and he became the man of action.

"What is it?" asked one of his assistants.

"It's the proof of the crime," he said tersely.

"But it's only a bit of ordinary wax."

The chief smiled indulgently.

"That's where you're mistaken," he said. "A close examination will show you that it differs from every other bit of wax that ever existed."

"How?" was the incredulous inquiry.

"Well, for instance, it has the impression of the top of a screw."

"What next?"

"Next, find the screw."

They did. They found it on the sidewalk between the police station and the bank. The screw fitted the lock plate of the door of the bank, and the hole from which it was taken was filled with wax that corresponded with the bit found in Shinburn's pocket. Thus, the man who had made a fortune by his wits and outwitted the police of two continents, was finally betrayed by a piece of wax.

Sixteen years was the sentence imposed by the judge. So far as is shown by the records it ended the career of the burglar-baron, the man who had entertained royalty and who lived alternately in a prison and a castle.

The Pinkertons arrested Shinburn more than once. Chief Inspector Byrnes had the honor of entertaining him in the Tombs. Many other detectives claimed to have "taken" the great criminal at one time or another. Byrnes used to say smilingly:

"There's glory enough to go around."

It Trips.

Blobbs—Scribbler's poetry strikes me as being rather clumsy.

Slobbs—Clumsy? Why, it postively trips over its own feet.

Good Reason.

Howell—How well you look!

Powell—Yes; I haven't had my vacation yet.—Judge.

Simple Wills the Strongest

Until there is a better mode of communication with those who have stepped into another existence, or until the law legalizes the clairvoyant shops, last wills and testaments will continue to be matters of moment in human affairs. Just why the document called a will should be so different from the other written form of expression is not clear, but a considerable literature of swan songs attests that will writing belongs to a distinct school of letters.

From the dark-age conception of death, probably, grew the idea that a man's will should smack of the mystery and obscurity of the passing on. And some hundreds of years later records show that man has lost little of the early notion of the uses and purposes of a will. In this age of simplified spelling, short skirts and general ideals of utility, one of the most archaic things is a recorded wish of a testator.

"Brevity's the soul of wit," Shakespeare said. But few who contemplate death do it in hilarious mood and many persons miss their one chance to be a humorist; and their wills are perfect exhibitions of how not to communicate a few intelligent facts on paper to intelligent people. It is a rule of physics that to multiply methods is to multiply the chances of error. The same could be said of will making. The simpler the will the less the chance for making a mistake that might invalidate the document. Many have just missed fortunes on account of technicalities that would not admit the wills to probate. Litigation and those who live on it, thrive on the wills that have been so drawn as to admit of finding a flaw.

Any law student can quote the correct legal form of a will, but the lawyer of today will tell you that a will can be correctly drawn by any one of sound mind if a few points are heeded.

Make the will concise and as brief as possible, they say. State clearly the property to be bequeathed and devised and the beneficiaries—those to whom the property is to be given. Herewiths, aforesaids, towits, etc., usually are more decorative than necessary. Simple diction should be the ideal in will making.

J. E. Guinotte, judge of the probate court, in a lecture before the Kansas City School of Law, read a will that he said was remarkable for its brevity and directness. It was as follows:

"Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 12, 1888.—I start for Crystal, Colo., today at 11:20. In case I should die or be killed or in other words switched for the other shore, heaven I hope, I want all my deposits in Clay and Funkhouser's bank $5,000,00 Five thousand dollars and all in the Citizen National Bank to be paid over to my wife Lucy B. Bowly this I doo for hur protection as we have no children.

"J. W. BOWLEY.

"Witness—Ed. R. Stell, John G. Longdon."

Of course, the judge says, the foregoing might be improved upon in the matter of diction and punctuation.

After making your disposition of your property sign the document in the presence of two witnesses. These witnesses must then sign the paper in the presence of the testator and in the presence of each other. Three witnesses are better than two. No beneficiary in the will is a legal witness.

Adam Long, who died last December, left an estate of a million dollars to five heirs. Mr. Long drew up his will, but neglected to sign it. In spite of this defect the will was admitted to probate, the court holding that as the testator had written the will in his own hand, his intention was clear.

One day possessed of a fortune, the next almost penniless, was the experience of Lon M. Bales, who missed riches because his benefactress had but one witness to her will. Bales was employed by Mrs. Mary M. Brega, proprietor of the Canadian Hotel and Employment agency, 1383 Grand avenue. He was engaged to be married to Mrs. Brega at the time of her death last January. In her will she left to Bales a farm of 200 acres in Kansas, six diamonds, one pair of earrings, three race horses and $800. A brother-in-law of Mrs. Brega, Richard E. Brega, and other relatives, sued for her possessions. Witnesses testified that they had heard Mrs. Brega say she had bequeathed her property to Bales. But her will was witnessed by only one person, and the court refused to admit it for probate. Bales was permitted to keep a watch that had been given him by his fiancee before her death.

Obscure Port.

In a northern seaport town there is a wealthy but illiterate man, who owns many vessels, and follows their course over the seas by the aid of a large atlas and a ten-horse-power magnifying glass.

"I've just had a letter," he said to a neighbor, "from one of my captains, and he tells me he's been in a fearful storm. I'll read you from his letter what puzzles me. He says:

"'The waves rose like mountains. We were driven before the wind, to the danger of our lives, and put into great jeopardy.'

"What I want to know," said the shipowner, "is, where is Great Jeopardy? It's somewhere in the Mediterranean, but I can't find it on this map anywhere."—London Mail.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

The man looked up and nodded. "Well, it's too late now. That's done for good and all. We needn't quarrel about it."

He went back to his seat.

"Good Lord, how long they are!"

He began to talk, to maunder to himself of what might have been and what had been, speaking of his aims, ambitions, achievements in an oddly detached way, as he might have reviewed another's life, only emotional when forced to realization of the fact that this was the end of it all. The phrase, "This ends it!" punctuated the semi-confessional soliloquy monotonously, repeated over and over with the same falling inflection. Coast detected not a word, not even a note of regret for his crime, save insofar as it affected Blackstock's fortunes—blasted them.

A shrill clamor of the telephone bell electrified them all. Dundas cried out. Blackstock jumped up and stumbled into the hall. Coast, rising, heard his voice.

"Yes. Tell them to come up."

He returned, almost reeling. "Here, Dundas," he said, slowly, "you let 'em in, will you, like a good fellow."

Mute in his panic, Dundas went to the door.

Coast could hear the whine of the ascending elevator, the clanking of its safety chains.

Abruptly he was conscious that Blackstock's temper had undergone a change. From passive surrender to his fate the man had passed to a mood of active resistance. Somehow instinctively, Coast seemed to divine this in the surcharged, tense atmosphere of that moment. He shot a swift, suspicious look at the man, and caught in return a look of low cunning and desperation.

He saw Blackstock in a pose of attention, listening, every sense alert, every muscle flexed—a man gathering himself together as a cat about to spring.

The elevator was very near the floor.

"By God!" Blackstock whispered, wetting his lips; and again his eyes were blazing. "I'll fool 'em yet!"

The man turned swiftly. Outside the elevator gate clanged. Coast heard a confusion of footfalls and voices, a knocking on the door. And suddenly he understood what Blackstock intended. Already he had regained the side table and snatched up the pistol. He turned with it lifted. "They shan't have me!" he cried, and reversed it to his temple.

"You fool!" Coast screamed unconsciously. With almost incredible swiftness of action he flung himself upon Blackstock and seized the pistol, deflected it toward the ceiling. It exploded.

For a moment longer he was struggling frantically with Blackstock to save the man from self-destruction. Then, without warning, he was seized and dragged away, holding the pistol. A strange hand snatched that away. Other hands pinioned his arms to his sides. He fought for freedom for an instant, then ceased to resist, thunderstruck with amazement.

Blackstock towered over him, pointing him out. "That's your man—take him!" he cried. "He's done murder and was trying suicide. I managed to keep him quiet until he heard you coming, then he made a grab for the pistol. Thank God, you're in time!"

Something stuck in Coast's throat—his tongue trying to articulate in a mouth dry with fear and consternation. "You liar!" he managed to say. "You—"

"Shut up, you!" One of the policemen holding him clapped a hand over his mouth.

"Why," he heard Blackstock say, "you saw him yourself, gentlemen. If there's any question in your minds, here's Mr. Dundas, who saw it all. Dundas, who shot Van Tuyl? Mr. Coast, here?"

Dimly as through a haze Coast saw Dundas emerge from the press of men in the room, a ghost of a man, eyelids quivering, limbs shaking, features working in his small, pasty face. And in his anguish of anger, fear and resentment, Coast detected the look, unobserved by any other, of secret understanding that passed between the two men.

"Yes," Dundas said, his voice tremulous. "Why—why of course, Mr. Coast did it."

Coast felt the chill of handcuffs on his wrist—a chill that ate into his soul.

CHAPTER III.

Warburton had forgotten nothing. Coast walked out of Sing Sing to enter his own car, his departure so contrived and timed that he was conscious neither of a strange face nor a curious stare. The occupant of the driver's seat proved to be the mechanician who had driven for him prior to his trial and conviction; his "Good-morning, Mr. Coast; it's a pleasure to see you looking so well, sir," conveyed precisely the right degree of respectful congratulation; in this, too, Coast recognized the hand of his lawyer. He was grateful, further, for the hamper containing an excellent cold lunch, as well as for the fact, which Warburton presently disclosed, that the affair of his release had been managed so swiftly and quietly that only the lates editions of that day's evening papers would contain the news.

"We tried to give you as much time as we could," Warburton told him. "Whatever your plans are, you'll be glad not to be mobbed before you get a chance to put 'em across."

Coast's swift smile was reward enough for the little man. He snuggled comfortably into his corner of the tonneau, the broad eccentric curves of his plump face and figure radiating pride of conquest in addition to the honest delight he felt because of his client's deliverance.

To his client and friend the world rocked in a sea of emotions rediscovered. The sense of freedom, of space, of motion, the soft buffeting in his face of the clean, sweet, unpent air, the recognition of a new-born world a-riot with color—vernal green, ineffable empyrean blue, flooding gold of sunlight—played upon his heart a muted melody.

Again he thanked his God his father and mother had not lived to know the day of his arrest. . . .

He experienced a curious freak of memory, very suddenly seeing between him and the glorious world a fragment of a scene, his trial, exceedingly vivid; Blackstock groping a slow way toward the witness stand, his dark face the darker for an eye-shade, his eyes masked sinisterly with smoked glasses. . . .

Poor old Van Tuyl! . . .

His nerves crawled with apprehensions inspired by the city toward which the car was bearing him; the city of his birth and banishment; the city inexorable, insatiable, argus-eyed, peopled with its staring millions, ravening with curiosity, whose appetite should long since have been glutted with details of his disgrace. He found appalling the thought of reentering it, of trying to take up his former life in its easy, ordered groove, of coming and going in the company of those in whose eyes his brow would be forever branded with the mark of Cain—yes, even though he were exonerated of the crime of which he had been accused, for which he had been placed on trial, convicted and sentenced. Would they ever learn to believe him guiltless, even though the truth were published broadcast, trumpeted from the housetops? Would he not remain to them always the questionable hero of a sensational murder trial, whose escape from the electric chair had been due simply and solely to the exertions of his influential friends? . . .

Exoneration!

The word was sweeter to him than the name of Freedom had been to his forebears in 1776 and 1861. He dared not breathe it—yet; he dared not hope for it nor even question whether or not it had been made his.

What if his release had been solely due to the offices of his friends, to pressure brought to bear upon the state executive? . . . He felt that to discover such to be the case would prove insufferable. Death itself were preferable to life without vindication of the charge that had been laid against him. . . .

So terribly he feared to learn the truth. . . .

His friends, those who stood by him, those who had been silent, those who had denied him; what would be their reception of him now? He conned the names of a dozen of the dearest; did they believe in him, even now, in their secret hearts? Had they ever had absolute faith in his innocence, despite their protestations? Would he himself ever cease to doubt them secretly? . . .

Katherine Thaxter . . .?

He had heard nothing of or from her since his conviction; before that, little enough; a note or two of halting sympathy, tinctured by a constraint he had been afraid to analyze. Whether it had been due to belief in his guilt, or to a thing more dreadful in his understanding, he had never found the courage to debate, not even in the longest watches of the hopeless nights when he had lain in waking torment in his cell, listening to some miserable condemned wretch moaning in his sleep a door or two down the row. . . .

His thoughts had swung the full circle. He ceased to think coherently.

In time Warburton touched Coast's arm with a gentle hand. "Lunch?" he queried, almost plaintive.

To see Coast smile once more was a keen delight. . . .

When they had finished, Coast, refreshed and strengthened, diverted and enlivened, boldly grasped the nettle.

"Well—?" he asked with a steady glance of courage.

Warburton pounced nimbly upon his chance. "It's exoneration," he began, and unconsciously hit upon the word so squarely that he caught himself up with a gasp at Coast's reception of it. "Why?" he cried, alarmed, "you're white as a sheet, man! I said exoneration—full and clear!"

Coast reassured him with a gesture. "It's just joy," he explained simply. He put his head back against the cushions, closed his eyes and drew a long breath. "How was I to guess how all this had been brought about? I was afraid to ask, afraid to surmise, even. Tell me, please."

"It came—like thunder out of a clear sky, Garrett; none more amazed than I." Warburton reverted to the habit of clipped phrases that characterized his moments of excitement. "I suppose you know—you've seen the papers?"

"Only infrequently. I . . . was a bit cowardly about them, I presume."

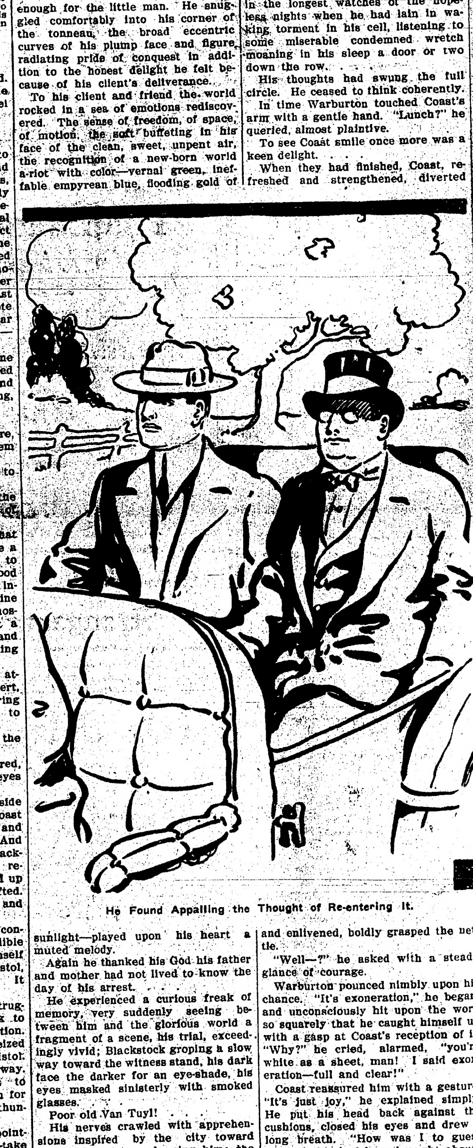
"Then you hadn't heard about Blackstock?" Coast shook his head. "Well, his eyes went back on him—were failing during the trial, if you'll remember. I heard he'd injured them somehow—with his wireless experiments, you know. He went nearly blind and took himself out of the country—to Germany, the papers said, to consult a Berlin specialist, perhaps to undergo an operation."

"One moment." Coast took a deep breath. "Did he go alone?"

"So far as I know. Why?"

"No matter. Call it idle curiosity."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



He Found Appalling the Thought of Re-entering It.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Hogs like cornstalks.

The disk will never take the place of the plow.

Pride yourself on having fancy and well bred stock.

The result of care from start to finish is first-class butter.

All root crops should be planted as soon as a good season is in the ground.

The seed corn must be well cared for after it is harvested if the best results are expected.

Rapid growth from hogs cannot be secured on even the best pasture, without some grain.

Farmers in general cross hogs more than other animals, but this is considered a bad practice.

Sheep have warm wool coats, don't be afraid to turn them out in good weather even if it is cold.

When the pigs are young and weak every time the sow gets up and lies down she is liable to kill the pigs.

Watch the ewes and don't let them go through narrow spaces; it may save you a case of abortion later on.

If horses will really winter better on more grain and less hay now is a good time to adopt such a line of feeding.

Dairy butter should be packed in five-pound jars and ten and twenty pound tubs to sell to the best advantage.

In most cities milk sells at retail for eight cents a quart, and at that price it is the cheapest and most valuable food known.

It is just as important that every horse should have his own collar all the time as that a man should wear his own shoes.

After foaling, the mare should have not less than a week's rest before being put to work, and then the work should be light.

A hog's time is not worth anything, but your time is. The best breed of hogs to raise is the kind that will grow into money quickest.

Use wire netting freely on the fronts of all your coops and houses—letting out the unused air and admitting sunshine at noonday.

That bright-eyed, red combed, active pullet will surely lay soon if you are not mighty careful that she does not get quite enough to eat.

You may like skim milk cold, but that don't change the mind of the calf or pig. They want it warm like nature meant them to have it.

Tankage, a by-product of the slaughter houses, is a wholesome feed for all kinds of live stock, but its greatest value is for hogs.

When the pigs are three or four hours old the sow should be fed about one quart of rich bran or shorts in fresh water made into a slop.

Work horses, who have been pushed in the fields all summer should now have the advantage of every hour possible in the fall pastures.

Some growers of onions prefer to cut the tops from the bulbs before they are taken from the ground using a pair of sheep shears for the purpose.

The richer the milk the richer will be the cream, concludes the bulletin in discussing the effect of richness of milk may have on the richness of cream.

Tobacco growers are becoming yearly more disposed to know the form of potash, whether from kainit, muriate or sulphate, which enters into their tobacco fertilizers.

An armful of green cornstalks will add relish to the hog's ration, but it should not be fed regularly until the corn in the ear has hardened beyond the possibility of frost.

The cull and drop apples may be turned into profit by feeding them to the hogs, sheep, poultry and other live stock, or converted into vinegar for home use and commercial purposes.

By cuttings is but one way of propagating grapes. Layerings and grafting are also often used. Layering consists simply in laying a branch of a vine down in a trench and covering it with earth.

Raise more hogs.

Hairy vetch may be sown in oats.

Stock always prefer to drink water that is clean.

Burr clover can be sown broadcast in permanent pasture.

Sugar beets, carrots and turnips are fine feeds for sheep.

More attention is being given to cow peas as a farm crop.

Dairy cows should have rich and liberal feeding every day.

Salt is essential for a cow and she should have all she wants.

Crowded poultry will not lay—feed and care for them as we may.

The Cauliflowers must have a rather dry air, and free ventilation.

Onions sell best when graded by running them over a potato sorter.

A mule will do as much work as a horse on about two-thirds as much feed.

Australia and Argentina lead the world in the number of horses and cattle.

Hogging off corn is by far the cheapest method of feeding, as the hogs do all the work.

Where timothy is sown for seed four to six quarts is sufficient for a good stand of plants.

Alfalfa is the only known plant that will supply a nearly perfect balanced ration with corn alone.

The market demand for mules is always steady, and the farmer can make no mistake in raising them.

Salt causes the animal to drink water, and a large amount of water is necessary for a flow of milk.

In treating a wire cut, the wound should be kept absolutely clean and exposed to the air and sunshine.

Cows like a variety, and this should be supplied them, being careful, however, not to make sudden changes.

Lend your crops to your live stock and see what a big interest they will pay and how promptly they pay it.

Potatoes not to be used or marketed immediately should be left in the ground as long as the ground is dry.

The first thing after the sow has farrowed she should be supplied with all the pure cold water she will drink.

The fall planting of such fruits as are adapted to planting at that season, is, as a rule, better than spring planting.

It is said that 20 acres of corn put into the silo is worth more in feeding a dairy herd than 30 acres in the crib.

After the fruit harvest in the orchard, go over the trees and grounds and pick up and destroy all worthless, rotten and wormy fruit.

A good fence is absolutely necessary on a farm where live stock is kept, and there should be no farms on which live stock is not kept.

The quality of water has much to do with the quality of milk, the quality of eggs as well as the healthfulness of the stock that uses it.

The annual clearing out of the old stock should take place early enough so that the winter quarters will provide plenty of room for the pullets.

Test your cows for butter fat and rid your farm of those that do not produce at least one hundred and fifty pounds of butter fat per annum.

An animal will not have the necessary relish for its feed to get the greatest amount of good out of it, if it is fed prior to the regular feeding time.

The best time to cut corn for late fall or winter feed is just as soon as the ears are well dented and when a few of the leaves begin to change color

A large amount of feed is wasted by irregular feeding. The digestive fluids work more freely and most efficiently when called upon at regular intervals.

It is a tolerably easy matter for any poultryman to produce eggs at a feed cost of less than 10 cents a dozen and the best of market poultry at less than ten cents a pound.

Remember to take good care of the sow. Watch her closely for the little pigs have nothing else to depend upon except their mother's milk until they are three or four weeks old.

Don't wait until the busy times next spring to clean up your garden, but start in this fall after the crops are out of the way to get everything in readiness for early spring work.

Capons neither crow nor fight and are despised by other fowls. They often show great fondness for little chicks, and instances are not uncommon where they have been utilized in rearing broods of chickens.

CANADA'S IMMENSE WHEAT FIELDS

THE ATTRACTION FOR THREE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAYS.

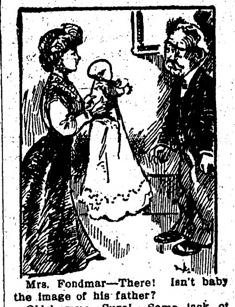
Last August there visited the Canadian west the vice-president of the largest individual hardware company in the United States. As his firm have a turnover of millions, and deals extensively with farm implements, this man took a deep interest in crop conditions in Canada, and on his return he embodied his findings in an article for the Hardware Reporter. This article should be of special interest to farmers.

The writer speaks of the importance of the spring wheat crop of Western Canada. He might also have spoken of the importance of the oat crop and also of the winter wheat crop, as well as barley. Winter wheat during the past few years has been a great success, and experiments have shown that it can be grown with success in almost any portion of the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. But apart from this, the spring wheat crop is the one generally grown, and all who know anything of grain, anyone who has had anything to do with markets, knows or has heard of the high character of this cereal and the splendid yields that are annually produced. Reproducing from this article:—

"In a land of such great sweep, and of such difference in soil and climate, there are many resources, but none are at present of the same overwhelming importance as the spring wheat crop. In the interminable prairie stretches of the northwest provinces it is the one absorbing topic of interest and of conversation during its growing and its harvesting, for upon its success or failure hangs the weal or woe of a large part of the Dominion. Its influence extends far down into the United States, drawing thousands of farmers northwards with the lure of cheap lands, but likewise beyond the great lakes, even to the easy going maritime provinces, calling the flower of their young men to its opportunities. Development in these prairie provinces goes on at high pressure for everything hangs on the outcome of spring wheat. Success has emboldened the raisers of this one all-important crop, and each year there is further incursion into those northern fields that only a short time ago were regarded as Arctic wastes. The Canadian Northwest seems to be one of those modern agricultural examples set forth to drive the final nail in the coffin of that ancient Malthusian delusion that population tends to outrun the means of subsistence, since the only fear now among Canadian economists is as to the danger of overstocking the wheat market. Only about two and one-half per cent of possible arable lands in the northwest provinces is now under cultivation, and this year the crop promises to be close to 200,000,000 bushels, so that your imagination and your arithmetic can easily supply the answer as to the possible or even probable outcome."

During the months of July and August the weather was unfavourable and the production of a 200 million yield of wheat will not likely be realized, but even with this, the threshing reports coming to hand show that the crop will be a splendidly paying one.

A LIVING IMAGE.



Mrs. Fondmar—There! Isn't baby the image of his father?

Oldchumme—Sure! Same lack of expression, same red nose, no teeth to speak of—and, by George! prematurely bald head, too!

Splendid Crops
In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)
800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.
This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.
39
For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
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Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Intentional Duplicate Exposure

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Thief River Falls had at least four weddings last week whereby eight people, old and young, were made more or less comfortable for the coming long cold winter.

Thief River Falls will have its municipal elections next week and there is a three cornered fight on for the mayoralty. All three candidates are good men and the city will have a good mayor, no matter who is elected.

Many of the older ones have been inclined to grumble on accont of the unusually cold weather we have had for the past couple of weeks. But from the youth of the land we hear the joyful cry "The skating's fine," so, after all, why complain?

There is something almost uncanny about the way the names of Bryan and Roosevelt are being so frequently mentioned as the old party nominees for president next year. Both have declared that they will not accept the nomination, but both have lots of friends who claim that they must. Either would be an improvement on the present incumbent.

It begins to look very much as if Sam Y. Gordon will become a candidate for governor. His administration of the duties of the office of lieutenant governor proved him to be a man of exceptional ability and backbone and we hope he will make the run for the higher office. He can be elected, even though opposed by the old state machine, and Eberhart can not be elected because he is befriended by it. Come on, Sam, get in the game.

Charles B. Cheney, who dishes up the political dope for the Minneapolis Journal, intimates that a smoking out game has been started by George H. Mattson, of Roseau, to find out if E. A. Nelson, of Hallock, intends to become a candidate for Secretary of State. Nelson doesn't know—yet. If there is any prospect of the old republican machine winning out he will probably run, which means that he is not likely to be a candidate.

OBEYING ORDERS.

A little girl about three years old was sent upstairs and told to sit on a certain chair that was in the corner of her room, as a punishment for something she had done but a few minutes before.

Soon the silence was broken by the little one's question: "Mother, may I come down now?"

"No, you sit right where you are."

"All right, 'cause I'm sittin' on your best hat."—Ladies' Home Journal.

FIERCE GLARE OF HEYBURN

It Silenced the Senators Who Were Enjoying Clapp's Slap at the Idaho Man.

Because Senator Heyburn is on his feet so constantly, addressing the senate, sometimes one may hear murmurings of discontent from his fellow members, and when the Idaho member turned around the other afternoon and gazed at Senator Penrose, he made the usually bold chairman of the finance committee look as sheepish as if he had been caught saying his prayers.

The senator was delivering bitter and contemptuous remarks on the statehood bill and undertook to make fun of Senator Clapp's flights of oratory on the same subject, Clapp having preceded him. He said that some of these orators of the senate at times flew so high no one could follow them. Senator Clapp's gift of repartee is not limited and he tartly answered:

"You might not fly as high as other people, but no one will deny that you can fly longer than most any one."

There was a general laugh, in which Senator Penrose and Senator Brandegee joined with conspicuous heartiness. The irate man from Idaho turned around and cast that glare of his on them with an effect that was so instantly sobering that a new laugh was started at their expense. Unconscious of the fate that had overtaken Penrose and Brandegee, Senator Dixon was laughing immoderately at Clapp's reply. Heyburn glared at him and the Montana man promptly froze up and so quickly that Penrose and Brandegee gave vent to fresh guffaws at Dixon's expense.

EXCITING EXPLOIT OF COW

Accidentally Imprisoned in Draper's Shop, She Climbs a Stairway and Enters Bedroom.

An extraordinary incident occurred lately at Newtownbutler (Ireland) when a cow, which was being led to Clones fair, broke away from her owner in the village and entered a draper's shop. The store being too small for her to turn in, an effort was made to get her to back out, but in trying to execute this maneuver she dashed against the door, closing it, and imprisoning herself inside. She then endeavored to cross the counter and break through the window, but this attempt was frustrated. Becoming frightened, the animal made for the stairs and mounted them. Some of the steps gave way under her, but she quickly got to the top, and into a small bedroom, in which a sick child was sleeping. The safety of the child was the first consideration, and a young man, assisted by a policeman, got over the cow's back and handed out the child. Ropes were then procured, and the animal was taken down the stairs without accident.

OCCIDENTAL GORGEOUSNESS.

Newport belles do not dress nearly so well, from an expense point of view, as Princess Chulong of Siam, who is, by the way, the oldest of 80 sons and 20 daughters left by the late king. Her dress as she appeared one day cost $1,000,000, counting the cost of her harem skirt, embroidered in silver and gold, and all the precious stones about her. The collar that she wore contained jewels valued at $255,000, and her necklace was of fine pearls worth $50,000. Her slippers were studded with diamonds and altogether no doubt a million was a conservative estimate.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald.

The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit

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PRAISE MAY BE UNDESIRABLE

It is Not Always Stimulating, Says Man, Drawing on His Own Experience.

The singer sang well and the applause was insistent. Again he came forward, and this time he sang even better than before.

"It is always so," said one listener to his friend. "Applause stimulates us all. It's a pity that men can't be praised more than they are when they do good work. We are too churlish about such things. We say that a man ought to do his duty anyway and not expect praise for it when the fact is that if we praised him occasionally it would stimulate him, make him do more and better work."

"When I was a boy out in the woodshed sawing wood," said the other man, "the old man would come along and look at what I'd sawed and say, 'Sammy, you're doing splendidly. Keep it up, my boy.'

"There was praise for you, but do you think that stimulated me? On the contrary, it made me want to smash the buck and bust the saw and break for the woods."

"Oh, well, of course," said the praise advocate, "there may be exceptions, but as a rule—" and so on and on.—New York Sun.

SHOW UNCLE SAM AT WORK

Moving Pictures of Governmental Activity at Washington That Will Be Educational.

The heads of various departments of governmental activity in Washington have given, it is reported, permission to a Chicago moving picture concern to take motion pictures of the workings of various industries of the government. The pictures are to be taken, primarily, for the private benefit and behoof of the moving-picture concern, which will find its profit in paid exhibitions, but in return for the permission granted the government is to have the use of such films as it requires for public lectures and so forth.

More and more is the invention of moving pictures demonstrating its high educational value, and few things will increase this value so much as the plan of taking pictures [illegible] It is highly desirable that the average citizen should know as much as possible about the actual workings of the government.—Buffalo Evening News.

ACQUISITIVENESS.

When the words were written, "It is easier to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God," wealth in Judea was usually wrung from the needy. In modern times much of it has been made in ways that benefit society. Nevertheless, there remains something of truth in the observation of Charles Dickens in "Our Mutual Friend:" "Your concentrated Fox is seldom comparable to your concentrated Ass in money-breeding." Some of our greatest fortunes have been made by the use of courage, imagination, progressive intellect, and on a more moderate scale competence is usually the result of clear-headedness, persistence and frugality—virtues in moderation, but vices when they develop toward narrow concentration and rapacity. A man may have a great power of acquisition and little that is amiable, illuminating or in any way connected with the higher qualities of mind or heart.

FIRST VETERINARY SCHOOL.

As nearly as the facts can be got at, the first veterinary school was founded in the city of Lyons, France, about the middle of May in the year 1761. The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of "the founding of the schools" is to be celebrated in many places in May, 1912. Since 1761 veterinary schools have spread all over the civilized world, especially in Germany, France, England and the United States of America, in which advanced countries the horse has the benefit of as fine a science as that which exists for his master, man.

NOT THE TEMPERAMENT.

Leading Lady—I see where you have cast Reginald Rhinestone for the role of an old salt in our play.

Stage Manager—Yes, I have. Why not?

Leading Lady—Because he can't play an old salt. He's too fresh.

TOOK THE BOY AS BAGGAGE

Conductor Was Glad to Find a Deadhead Passenger Without the Usual Excuse.

"Ticket!" repeated the conductor, holding out his hand, the Galveston News says. The young man, scarcely more than a boy, grew red in the face.

"I haven't got a ticket," he said. "See here, conductor, couldn't—"

The conductor shook his head.

"I couldn't," he said, bluntly. "Gimme $11.50." The boy grew pale.

"I guess it's up to me to walk. I had some money, but got robbed back in Ranceton."

"Then you ain't a director of the road?" the conductor sneered. "You ain't the president's son? You didn't have a ticket and get robbed of it by the conductor just before me, huh?" The boy shook his head.

"You sure the Pullman conductor didn't steal it and forget to give it back?" asked the conductor. "And you didn't leave it with your grip in the dining room back there?"

"Here," said the boy, growing angry, "I haven't got any ticket and I haven't got any money. Put me off or quit all this talking, will you?"

The conductor considered.

"Lookye here," he said; "you go up there in the baggage car at the next stop. Tell Bill Adams I sent you there. Darned if I don't feel better since I found a fellow without a ticket that wasn't some kin to the general passenger agent or somethin'."

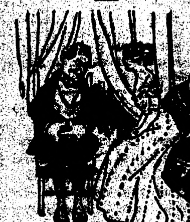
"Thank you," began the boy, but the conductor stopped him.

"Dawgone your soul," he said. "Do you mean to insinuate that I'd carry a man free on my train—and against the law? You go up there like I told you. You—you're baggage; that's what."

LONG JURY TRIALS.

Under an infrequently applied provision of the New York law allowing extra compensation to juries in trials lasting longer than 30 days, Judge Rosalsky, in the "chicken" case awarded to each of the jurors $400 in addition to their regular $3 per diem. The trial had lasted 80 days, so the jurymen received [illegible] which is at the rate of $10 per day. In the [illegible] trial the jurors were awarded $50 extra, which was about one dollar per day above the regular fee. If Judge Rosalsky's precedent in favor of liberality should be followed jury service would lose some of its terrors. A more desirable reform would be accomplished, however, by the curtailment of the long-winded procedure which stretches out American jury trials to inordinate length.

TOO EXPENSIVE



She—Do you think you will ever save up enough money to get married?

He—Not unless we break off the engagement!

SWARMING WITH THEM.

Mrs. C. W. Earle's recent contribution to the history of English life of the first half of the last century, entitled "Memoirs and Memories," includes a fresh blossom in the apparently fadeless wreath of Sydney Smith's wit.

Mrs. Earle's mother imparted the information to Sydney Smith that she was going to Bath to see an old aunt.

"What," he exclaimed, "you've got an aunt at Bath! I have an aunt at Bath. Everyone has an aunt at Bath. It's a perfect aunt-heap."—Sunday Magazine.

ANOTHER STORY.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, young man?"

"But, sir, I was only proposing to marry her."

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

SAVES MONEY, HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

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and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

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OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

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BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $5.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.10
Wheat	.98
Barley d	.85
Oats	.39
Rye	.82

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Clarence Larson transacted business at Thief River Falls on Monday.

Mrs. John Udstrand visited with friends at Thief River Falls on Monday.

Rev. I. T. Aastad was a visitor here yesterday from Thief River Falls.

Miss Wegge made a trip to Thief River Falls Monday and returned next morning.

Oscar Knutson returned on Tuesday from Dakota and went out to his home near Randen.

Miss Esther Erickson, of Randen, passed through here on Monday and went to Thief River Falls for a visit.

Miss Esther Thomas was down from her school for an over Sunday at home and to take in the necktie social.

Mrs. John Simonson made a trip to Thief River Falls on Monday in in which business and pleasure were combined.

Ole Brenna was down from Middle River on Friday last to conduct an auction sale of household goods for Mrs. I. Thomas.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

F. W. Tabor has severed his connection with Risberg's livery establishment and is out helping the hay balers for a few days.

Miss Petra Storholm, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Sam Mickelson, left on Tuesday for [illegible] Mrs. Malholm.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Mrs. C. H. Gunheim made a business trip to Thief River Falls Friday.

Mrs. Sam Mickelson visited friends at Thief River Falls on Friday last.

Miss Betty Johnson went to Thief River Falls Monday for a visit with relatives and friends.

John Johnson returned Saturday from Dakota where he has been working during the fall.

D. B. Bakke was up from Thief River Falls Wednesday to look after business matters at the Holt State Bank.

Miss Mary Hanson, who has been visiting at her home six miles north of here for some time past, left on Saturday for Seattle, Wash.

On Sunday morning Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services at his home in Section 35, of East Valley township. All will be welcome.

Oscar Knutson was in from the big dredge on Monday and reports work as progressing very favorably but there is getting to be a little ice on the water.

C. Martell, one of the substantial farmers from the Mud Lake country, was a visitor in town yesterday and took occasion to call and subscribe for this great family journal.

Alfred Hanson returned Wednesday from Lakota, N. D., near where he has been threshing. He found time to make the editor a pleasant call before going out to his home near Elm Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe have gotten confortably installed in their handsome new dwelling house. Mrs. Backe's mother, Mrs. Thomas, has discontinued housekeeping here and is making her temporary home with them.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Once more the editor has spent the first part of the week in getting a dwelling house erected on his homestead, and for the second time the cold weather and the necessity of getting out a newspaper compelled him to leave the work unfinished. We're going to make another try at it in a day or two and will finish up [illegible] get out another paper.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

A PAIR OF SHOES FREE

WE WANT EVERY CHILD TO ENTER OUR *Painting Book Contest*

Call at Our Store at Once for One of the Painting Books FREE

PAINTING BOOK

With Full Information on how to Use It and the Detail of the Contest

We will give to the child returning to us the best executed book, in the best combination of harmonious colors, a pair of the Celebrated Gotzian Shoes—FREE

The contest will close Thursday, November 30th, and the winner will be decided by three unbiased and disinterested judges

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Come and Get Your Book Before They Are Gone

Holt Mercantile Co.,

We Sell THE GOTZIAN SHOE

Boosting Northern Minnesota

The Northern Minnesota Development Association will open up headquarters in Minneapolis and establish an exhibit and immigration bureau to be in charge of W. R. McKenzie, secretary of the association. Daniel Shaw, of Thief River Falls, is chairman of the commission and $12,000 will be raised for the first year's work.

A special feature of the work to be done will be a soil survey which will be made and kept by the commission so that the exact character of the land in every county and district will be definitely known and can be shown to prospective homeseekers.

Killed by Kerosene Burns

Mrs. John I. Skordahl, of Boxville, died at the Warren hospital a few days ago from burns received in trying to start a fire in the cook stove with kerosene. She was pouring the oil direct from the can into the fire when there was a flash and explosion. The burning oil was scattered on her clothing and she received burns from which she died a few hours later. She was 43 years of age and leaves her husband and a family of eleven children.

The fire which caused her death also destroyed the dwelling, but this was pretty well insured.

Services in the English language will be held at Holt church next Wednesday evening beginning at 7:45 P. M. All are invited to attned.

The section crews were disbanded Wednesday and the natives of sunny southern Europe, who have wielded the shovel and pumped the handcars all summer left yesterday. Three Greeks, who were employed here, went to their homes in the old country.

The dedication services of the Holt church building will be held next week and there will be a large number of clergymen besides the bishop in attendance at the cermony. Special services will be held for two or three days and we regret that we have not the complete program for publication in this issue.

Mike Leiran was in yesterday from his home northeast of Mud Lake with three of his brothers, Ole, Sam and Melvin, who have been visiting with him and looking over lands. The three boys returned yesterday to Beltrami and will go from there to their home in Iowa. They expect to return later and get some land for themselves.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

PERNICKETY.

"The other day," said an Indianapolis woman who had employed a new colored servant not long from Kentucky, "I asked my cook why she had given up the place she held before coming to me. 'Oh,' was her answer, 'I jus' couldn't bide her, she was so pernickety.' Pernickety was a new word to me and I looked for it in the dictionary with no hope of finding it. But it was there, though it is obsolete. It means fastidious. The colored girl had used it properly. But where did she get it? That word goes back many generations, and may have been brought to Virginia by some of its first settlers, thence to Kentucky, and now to Indiana."

CIVIL SERVICE.

"I understand you have civil service in your department?" "Yes," the New Yorker replied, "we have civil service—and it's perfectly good civil service, too. It's fixed now so they can't discharge you—unless they want to."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SUNFLOWER HAS MANY USES

Its Seeds Are Recognized Article of Diet and Furnish Oil That Is Valuable.

Our grandmothers planted sunflowers for decorative purposes, possibly for chicken feed, but further than that they never went, unless they believed the old saying that sunflowers keep away malaria. To-day it is recognized that the sunflower may become an economic factor if cultivated to any extent.

Russia has realized this for some time, and here the sunflower industry is most fully developed. It has received much attention in India and Egypt also, and some in Turkey, Germany, Italy and France. The sunflower has many uses. The seeds have been considered good feed for fowls, and parrots are particularly fond of them, but now man is using them for food. In Russia they are a staple article of diet, the seeds being sold on the streets as peanuts are sold here, the only difference being that they are eaten raw.

The most important product which comes from the sunflower probably is the oil, which is obtained from the seed and which of all vegetable oil most closely resembles olive oil. It is used for table purposes. When this best oil has been extracted, by further pressure more can be produced, which is of an inferior quality, but which is good for candle and soap making, for hair oil, or is used in place of linseed oil in art.

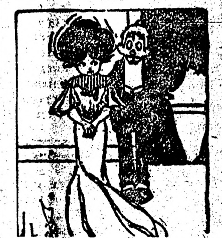
AND THIS FROM CHICAGO!

A woman who has taken to aviation says she expects air flights to be taken up by "society" as a sport, for the reason that the high expense of machines and operation makes it prohibitive for those of moderate means. Society, which is always on the outlook for some new sensation, will, she thinks, soon adopt aviation for its amusement because it is a "high-class sport." "A woman," she says, "does not have to be a trick bicycle rider or circus performer to take it up, for such experience is entirely unnecessary." We hope her prediction proves true. Nothing would please us better than to know that the divorce crowd of New York, for instance, was up in balloons or [illegible] headed for the eternal stars.—Chicago Tribune.

TRY THIS AND SEE HOW IT WORKS.

A woman who is admired for her cheerful disposition explained recently to friends her principles of happiness. She said she has three rules. She commits to memory every day something good, consisting of a verse of poetry, a Biblical phrase or a few sentences that contain an inspiring thought. Then she looks for something pretty each day, seeking a pretty face, a fascinating bit of scenery or anything that satisfies her sense of beauty. Then she tries to do something for somebody each day. The woman explains she never misses a day and the three rules give her happiness, enrich her mind and provide her with inspiration.

THE DECEIVER



Lizzie—I believe you kissed me while I was asleep.

Percy—Well, I, confess—er—I couldn't help it; I did take one.

Lizzie—One! Why, I counted twelve before I woke up.

EXPERIMENTAL.

"I'm afraid you may think we're giving you a lot of fish this week, old man," said the genial host, as they sat down to dinner. "The fact is my wife has got hold of what sounds like a really capital device for removing a fish bone stuck in the throat, and we want to see if it works."—London Globe.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?

List it with

CHAS. W. LATTA

At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office

HOLT, MINN.

We have a lot of New Goods coming in and they will soon be here.

Watch this Space for future Announcements.

Funeral Supplies always in stock.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

Toasting the Teachers.

There was a meeting of the new teachers and the old. It was a sort of love feast, reception or whatever you call it. Anyhow, all the teachers got together and pretended they didn't have a care in the world. After the eats were et the symposiarch proposed a toast:

"Long Live Our Teachers!"

It was drank enthusiastically. One of the new teachers was called on to respond. He modestly accepted. His answer was:

"What on?"

Stops Neuralgia Pains

Sloan's Liniment has a soothing effect on the nerves. It stops neuralgia and sciatica pains instantly.

Here's Proof

Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich., writes:—"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of Neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."

Mr. Andrew F. Lear of 50 Gay Street, Cumberland, Md., writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment for Neuralgia and I certainly do praise it very much."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers.

Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

Two 40 bushel crops of Corn on the Same Land

T. M. K. Ville did this at Mercedes, in the lower Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana. Jan. 18th last he planted 6 acres to corn. He got 240 bushels, which sold for $1 a bushel. The whole cost of raising came to $33, leaving a net profit of $207. June 1st he planted a SECOND crop and got 240 bushels. This crop cost $39, leaving him a net profit of $201. From the 2 crops he cleared $408—not bad for 6 acres; and he can grow a crop of fall potatoes on the same land and market them before Christmas. This is not unusual in the

Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana

Three crops a year is making money just 3 times as fast as you are, and the Gulf Coast farmer saves more of what he makes than the northern farmer, because he has none of the northern farmer's heavy winter expenses.

Better Look Into This!

The pleasure of a trip to the Gulf Coast Country, via the Frisco Lines, is well worth the little cost of going. On the first and 3rd Tuesdays of each month, round trip fares, via Frisco Lines, are GREATLY REDUCED to any point in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana. The Frisco Lines operate splendid, electric lighted, all steel trains, daily from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Birmingham and New Orleans. Every day these trains carry through cars and on excursion days also carry tourist sleepers through to the Gulf Coast Country.

3 Splendid Books Free!

They describe this wonderful country from one end to the other; give examples and personal statements by men who have gone there and made good. Scores of fine pictures. Write for your free copies today, while you think of it. I will also send you information about fare from your home town and give you complete schedule, etc., all free.

A. HILTON
General Passenger Agent
1537 Frisco Bldg.
St. Louis

FRISCO LINES

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Up Country in Panama

by Forbes Lindsay

A STREET IN DAVID

I MADE the 300 miles journey up to David, the capital of the Province of Chiriqui, in a coasting steamer of the house-boat type, with open lower desk and galvanized iron roof over all—20 feet out of water and only 6 feet draft with full load.

David was founded somewhat more than a century ago by the first of the Panaman Obaldias, who created a princely estate from a royal grant of land. Mangote, situated about 8 miles from the town, is now in the hands of his great-grandsons, whose father was lately president of the republic. Before the revolutionary days many Chiricano landowners maintained a lordly estate in peace and prosperity.

David is an attractive place, clean and orderly as a Dutch burg and picturesque as a Tyrolean hamlet. Along the broad, drab lengths of the streets are lined modest dwellings with whitewashed walls, red-tiled roofs, and blue and green doors and window shutters. The most pretentious residences are no more than two-storied frame structures, with 10 rooms at most and a patio in the rear. Of the 5,000 inhabitants perhaps 50 are "well to do," in the conventional sense of the phrase. The remainder are superlatively poor, measured by the standard of dollars and cents, but passing rich in fact by reason of having everything that they need and probably all they desire. Everyone seems to secure an easy livelihood, but precisely how is difficult to determine. A hard worker is not to be seen, but neither is a beggar nor a vagrant, and the municipality does not boast any such institution as an almshouse. However, the matter is divested of much of its mystery when one considers that land as prolific as any in the world is to be had for the taking, and a man's outfit of clothing consists of three pieces—straw hat, shirt, and cotton trousers—while a woman gets along very well with one garment, and children are not encumbered to that extent.

A STRETCH OF LLANO

RIVER BOTTOM GRASS LANDS

HORSE CORRAL ON PUBLIC LAND

BURNED OVER BEACH LAND

Although the dry season was well-nigh spent, everything looked fresh and green the morning that I galloped out upon the llano on my way to Divala. My moso, a long, lean fellow with a melancholy visage, followed at a pace which he never varied, but which later experience taught me could always be depended on to bring him up with me at the end of a ride. Man never possessed a less appropriate name than his. Pantaleon—"panther lion"—was possibly bestowed upon him in a spirit of irony. He was profoundly self-possessed and had the commendable characteristic of confining his attention to his own business and just so much of his employer's as properly concerned him.

Before us stretched one of the llanos, which lie, like grassy islands in a forest sea, at intervals all along the Pacific slope of the Cordillera. For 6 miles onward and 2 on either side of us the ground extended in a sweep as level as a billiard table and as green. With its thick covering of jenjebrillo, the tract looked strikingly like a bit of the blue-grass country of Kentucky. Here and there a wild fig or a ceibo threw its heavy-leafed branches wide, affording grateful shelter for man and beast. On every side the close ranks of the forest trees hemmed the llano in, and away beyond in our front rose the jabbed teeth of the sierra, with the smoking cone of El Volcan projecting beyond the ruck.

A well-worn crack indicates the shortest route to the point where the road enters the forest. We keep it in sight for the sake of preserving our bearing, otherwise one might ride unrestrainedly on the darkest night over this flat expanse, unbroken by gullies and devoid of burrows. In fact, I have crossed it at a hand gallop in a downpour of rain, when my horse's ears were not distinguishable and the blurred lights of David made a lurid beacon patch in the distance.

These llanos are the "commons" of the people—the poor man's grazing ground. We pass small herds of from 10 to 20 head, nibbling the herbage, which is ample for sustenance but not sufficiently rich and plentiful to condition them for market.

Scattered over the range are a few mares, with foals at their heels. In this country they ride and work only the male horses, leaving the females constantly at grass. This is obviously a bad system, for it retards hereditary transmission and results in the development of serviceable qualities on one side only. The animals are undersized and the breed poor, the best strain being derived from Peruvian stallions. Despite his unpromising appearance, however, the Panamanian pony is apt to surprise you with a wonderful display of stamina. I have been carried fifty-odd miles by one in twelve hours and found him fit for a good day's journey the next morning. They are easy-going beasts, with a single-foot gait, and if one will be content to ride them in the manner to which they are accustomed, quite as serviceable as the average mount to be picked up in Central or South America. It is distinctly advisable, however, to get rid of the greasy hair bridle of the country, even though no better substitute than a piece of clean rope is available. Failure to take this precaution once cost me a sore hand of which I was not cured for weeks.

Now and again a traveler jogs by, with a muttered "Buenos dias"—a salutation that is never omitted by man, woman or child. The rider wears a conical straw hat, a cotton shirt, flapping free in the wind, and a pair of blue jeans. Bare feet are stuck in the wooden stirrups. He and his steed are festooned with bags, baskets and packages, the tout ensemble suggesting an itinerant Christmas tree. Stuck under the saddle flap, or elsewhere beyond ready reach, is a rifle or shotgun, of ancient make, probably unserviceable, and almost certainly unloaded. Everyone goes armed upon the road.

Occasional reminders of less peaceful times are seen in a small wooden cross set in the ground and surrounded by a rude rail fence, indicating the spot where some unfortunate met a violent death in the commission of a crime. Pantaleon rode alongside as I approached one of these unconsecrated burying places that contained two crosses. With emotionless precision he told the grizzly tale of two compadres who had fallen out and here had fought to the death with their knives.

Compadres are bosom companions, bound by a bond closer than that of brotherhood. Only a woman can break that tie, and when compadre turns against compadre hell knows no greater bitterness. These two hacked each other until they fell, gasping and bleeding, and foaming at the mouth, still jabbing with waning strength. They were found dead, locked in each other's arms. Perhaps at the very last the spirit of compadreship returned to soothe their passing.

I put this reflection to Pantaleon, but he declared it more likely that they died cursing each other and thinking of the girl. My own conclusion pleased me better, but I felt bound to defer to my moso's superior knowledge of the characteristics of his countrymen.

Presently the road entered the monte, and we rode between wooden walls reinforced by heavy undergrowth. At long intervals we passed small clearings where the settler had cut over the ground, burned the debris where it fell, and scattered his seed with a careless, confident hand. The machete is the universal agricultural implement. A plow has never been seen in the country. Cultivation is neglected as an unnecessary trouble. Withal, harvests are bounteous and recur with the infallible regularity of the solar system. I saw fields of sugar cane that had yielded rich crops for fifteen unbroken seasons, and a piece of land which has stood in corn continuously for half a century.

All over the Pacific slope of Chiriqui is a topsoil, from 6 to 20 feet thick, formed by the volcanic ages from the mountain sides. It is rich as any in the world, but not one-hundred-thousandth part of it has been turned to the account of man. Outside of David, the population is less than four to the square mile. Apart from a score of cattle raisers and coffee growers, no man produces more than enough to meet his needs, whilst markets at their very doors are crying aloud for the potential products of the province. Panama is paying high prices for Jamaican fruit and Cuban sugar and American tobacco, whilst these and many other imported commodities can be grown within her borders.

The pathetic mystery of it is that tens of thousands are slaving in city sweatshops and factories, or painfully wringing a living from a reluctant soil, when land unlimited lies waiting to richly reward any man who will cast a handful of seed upon it.

Ten miles out from David we came to Alanje, a pueblo of only a few hundred inhabitants, but a place of consideration in this sparsely settled country. There are no hotels in the interior, nor is there need for them where every door is open to the wayfarer. The first glance around the plaza of Alanje will decide the discriminating stranger to head for the comfortable-looking frame house on the south side, with its inviting veranda. Should he not immediately take that direction, the little cura, in his long black robe, is likely to come to the door and shout a welcome.

The mid-day breakfast at the cural was an excellent meal, reinforced by good wine and superb coffee. The pleasures of the occasion were heightened by the entertaining remarks of my lively host. He was very young and very optimistic, quite content with his lot and properly impressed with the importance of his work. It appeared to me that his life must be a lonely and monotonous one, but he did not share my view of it. He was the only man of any education in the village, but two highways and several byways converge at Alanje, and every few days he might look for a passing visit from some intelligent traveler. His duties occupied three or four hours of the day and the rest of the time he filled in with study, for his ambition pointed to advancement in his calling, whilst his environment had awakened an inherent taste for natural history.

We left the table to walk over to the church, with its curious detached tower. I asked for the records. With righteous indignation blazing in his eyes, the little cura laid before me a pile of leather-covered manuscripts, molded, worm-eaten, and torn. Not a page was intact, hardly two consecutive lines legible.

"Such neglect is crime," said my host, fervently. "I need hardly say that the damage was beyond arrest when these came into my hands."

I fully appreciated his feelings. Indeed, I dare say that my own regret was the keener. Alanje is older than David. In fact, its history merges with the times of the Conquistadores and there is no knowing what wondrous tales may be hidden in those sadly mutilated documents.

"Our church has a legend," remarked the cura, leading me to a large alcove on the left of the chancel. Drawing aside a curtain, he revealed a life sized painting of the Christ in his final agony. It was evidently the work of an artist, but did not betray extraordinary ability.

"I don't know when this came here, but it was certainly before the present generation," the cura explained, with a slight show of embarrassment. "The story goes that one evening a stranger came to the village and, declining shelter elsewhere, begged to be locked alone in the church over night. His request was granted. When the curious villagers came early in the morning to look for him he had gone, and the picture, with the paint fresh and wet, hung where you see it."

I looked at the little cura questioningly.

"Oh, I don't know," he said, with a shamefaced smile and a shrug of the shoulders. "At any rate, my people believe the story firmly, and it does them no harm."

On the road between Alanje and Divala we crossed several streams. A better watered country than this could not well be imagined.

Divala is a little settlement of 50 to 60 huts and, perhaps, 300 inhabitants, who are entirely dependent upon the ranch and insure it a constant supply of labor. The people cultivate little patches, from which they derive almost all the foodstuffs they need. A few weeks' work in the year at 60 cents a day will produce enough money for clothing and a moderate indulgence in the luxuries that are to be had at the village trading store.

Divala is 15 miles from anywhere, but the most unlikely place to look for an American family in a bungalow that has the appearance of having been transplanted from a New Jersey suburb. Mrs. Wilson has lived in this out-of-the-way corner of the earth for five years, and has had the companionship of her infant during the past eighteen months. There is not a woman of her own race within 40 miles. This is isolation, indeed, and I suspected that she must find it irksome, though she would not admit as much.

Twelve years ago Leslie Wilson came out from California and settled in the neighborhood of Divala with half a dozen Americans and Britishers. Thus the settlement of Divala was formed and a large proportion of the ranch turned into Potrero without a penny of outlay. The disturbed condition of the country reduced the prices of all property, and Wilson was able to buy the nucleus of his stock at very low figures.

The owner of Divala has worked hard and intelligently for ten years on the improvement of his property. Today he has 5,000 acres of as fine land as any in Chiriqui, well stocked and furnished with all the necessary buildings. The ranch is easily worth $50,000. Not a bad result of an enterprise started twelve years ago with $200 capital.

Loss of Appetite

Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a forerunner of prostrating disease.

It is serious and especially so to people that must keep up and doing or get behindhand.

The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

GUNS Hunting Clothing

Shooters' Supplies of every kind and style. Not only the largest assortment and stock to select from but a class of goods, of sterling value such as have made us what we are today.

The Largest Exclusive Sporting and Athletic Goods House in the World

Every Standard Gun, Rifle and Revolver at bottom prices, also Basket Balls, Foot Balls, Skates, Sweaters, Gymnasium Suits, Seines, Thermos Bottles, Kodaks, Bicycles, etc.

Next to visiting our wonderful store, is to look through our Gun Book. Write for it.

FREE CATALOG 984

Schmelzer Arms Co.
KANSAS CITY, MO

LITTLE RUSE DIDN'T SUCCEED

Youngster's Scheme Was All Right, But Economical Father Was a Match for Him.

The proprietor of the most prominent hotel in the town of S——, Ky., is a man of a very economical nature, in fact he is an extremist in this feature. He has a six-year-old, red-headed son, that didn't inherit his father's economical disposition. Recently the son was very much in need of a five-cent piece for soda water purposes. He went into the dining-room, where he was free from observation, and removed his shoe strings and placed them in his hip pocket for future reference. Returning to the office he approached his father and said:

"Pa, give me a nickel to get me a pair of shoe strings."

His father glanced down at his son's shoes, then turning around approached the office safe and opened it in silence. He took out the cash box and raising the lid extracted a pair of new shoe strings, which he handed to his son without a word. The youngster took the strings with a crestfallen air and then to the amusement of the onlookers exclaimed:

"Stung again, by granny!"

Synonyms.

The French-Canadian always has trouble with the aspirate "th." At a debating club in the Province of Quebec members were required to draw a slip from a hat and debate upon the subject they received. A young countryman arose.

"I have drew the word 'bat.' I must told you dere is two, tree different kind of bat. Dere is de bat wot you play de baseball wit, de bat wot fly in de air at night and also de bat where you take de swim."—Success Magazine.

Risky Business.

Mrs. Crawford—I'll be glad when this false-hair fad goes out.

Mrs. Crabshaw—So will I, dear. I'm wearing so many different kinds that when I find a strange hair on my husband's coat I really haven't the nerve to accuse him.

THE TEA PENALTY.

A Strong Man's Experience.

Writing from a busy railroad town the wife of an employe of one of the great roads says:

"My husband is a railroad man who has been so much benefited by the use of Postum that he wishes me to express his thanks to you for the good it has done him. His waking hours are taken up with his work, and he has no time to write himself.

"He has been a great tea drinker all his life and has always liked it strong.

"Tea has, of late years, acted on him like morphine does upon most people. At first it soothed him, but only for an hour or so, then it began to affect his nerves to such an extent that he could not sleep at night, and he would go to his work in the morning wretched and miserable from the loss of rest. This condition grew constantly worse, until his friends persuaded him, some four months ago, to quit tea and use Postum.

"At first he used Postum only for breakfast, but as he liked the taste of it, and it somehow seemed to do him good, he added it to his evening meal. Then, as he grew better, he began to drink it for his noon meal, and now he will drink nothing else at table.

"His condition is so wonderfully improved that he could not be hired to give up Postum and go back to tea. His nerves have become steady and reliable once more, and his sleep is easy, natural and refreshing.

He owes all this to Postum, for he has taken no medicine and made no other change in his diet.

"His brother, who was very nervous from coffee-drinking, was persuaded by us to give up the coffee and use Postum and he also has recovered his health and strength." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A SERIOUS ERROR.

Many a case of kidney disease has proven fatal because the symptoms were not recognized. If you suffer with backache or bladder irregularities, follow the advice of Mrs. H. S. Woods, 619 11th St., Aurora, Nebr. Says Mrs. Woods: "I was in a critical condition. My feet and ankles were so swollen with dropsy, I could not wear my shoes. Fourteen weeks prior to taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I was confined to bed practically helpless. They made me feel like a new woman and soon I was doing my work the same as ever."

Every Picture Tells a Story

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Wrong Throat.

A little boy took an apple to school the other day and was playing with it. When the teacher saw him he took it from him and commenced to eat it.

As the boy saw the last piece disappear he commenced coughing, and when the teacher asked him what he was coughing for, he replied:

"Please, sir, it's gone down the wrong way."

Prudent men look up their motives, letting familiars have a key to their hearts as to their gardens.—Shenstone.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS and KODAK SUPPLIES Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

Dakota Business College LARGEST and FINEST between CHICAGO AND THE COAST. FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

WE MAKE RUGS FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS Write for information. Solicitors wanted. FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

STONE PIANO COMPANY FARGO, N. D. New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

We Furnish Positions To Graduates A Beautiful Catalog Free Aaker's Business Colleges Fargo or Grand Forks H. H. AAKER, Pres.

Guns, Sporting Goods, Hunter's and Trapper's Supplies, Camp Outfits, Tents, Foot Ball Suits and Supplies. BUEKMAN HARDWARE COMPANY, 57 Broadway Fargo, North Dakota

FARGO TANNERY Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery Fargo, North Dakota

SHIP YOUR HIDES, FURS & WOOL to BOLLES & ROGERS, Fargo, N. D. If we get your goods, you get the money. HAVE YOUR BANKER LOOK US UP

WANTED Sufferers from Asthma to know that they can be cured in two to four weeks at the Electro-Medical Association and Sanitarium. Money back if not satisfied. Write for particulars. J. C. R. Charest, M. D., Office: Suite 301 deLendrecie Bldg., 820 Front St., Fargo, N. D.

BUILDERS MATERIAL CO. FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA Face Brick, Hollow Block, Hollow Face Tile, Fire Places and Fixtures. Wall Ties, Mortor Color, Metal Lath, Fire Brick, Water Proofings, Prepared Roofings, Ideal Ventilators, Cement Coatings, Asphalt.

SELF-STARTING EVERITT "THIRTY-SIX" A New Car Built by Old Engineers. Perfected Improvements Added to Tried and True Principles. Fully Equipped with Top, Windshield, Speedometer, Self-Starter, Magneto, Tools, etc., $1500. Send for Literature. MORE BROTHERS, Fargo, North Dakota

GALL CURE COLLARS Made Over Curled Hair Pads will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name BRISTOL & SWEET HARNESS CO., Fargo, N. D. Manufacturers of "EAGLE BRAND" Guaranteed Harness

Second-Hand Autos We have a few slightly used cars for sale at very low prices.

1-2 Cylinder Buick Touring Car : : $550
1-4 Cylinder Buick Runabout : : : $500
1-4 Cylinder 35 Horse Continental : $900
1-4 Cylinder 30 Horse Chalmers fully equipped : : : : : : : $800

These cars are all in good shape and sold under a special guarantee. Write or call for more information.

GATE CITY AUTO CO.
324 N. P. AVE., FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

CAREFUL MANAGEMENT NEEDED IN BREEDING COWS FOR DAIRY

Animals That Produce Pound of Butter and Cheese the Cheapest Are the Ones to Keep—One Reason Why So Many Herds Do Not Return Profit From Their Food and Cost of Attendance.

A Prize Winning Jersey Heifer.

(By W. M. KELLY.)

There is no phase of the dairy business that needs more study or more careful management than does the breeding of the cow.

Upon the cow depends success or failure and we must, after selecting her, look to her care and her feed, and to the handling of her products.

The fact that dairymen have devoted more attention to other phases of their dairying than to the breeding and development of the cow is one of the reasons why so many of our dairy herds are not capable of returning a profit from their food and cost of attendance.

We are often asked which is the best breed of dairy cattle to select for the dairy? To such men I would say that there is no best breed. Some think because they have Jerseys they are on the royal road to success. Others think that the Holsteins will bring prosperity to the farm.

This is a sad mistake, for scrubs are very common among the pure-breeds, and a pure-bred scrub is without doubt the worst scrub of all.

Select cows having individual excellence as determined by the Babcock test and scales in starting a herd. Better and more uniform results of breeding may be secured if the animals are of one type of breed and great care should be exercised in getting individuals which possess to a certainty the characteristics we desire to perpetuate in the herd.

What we dairymen want is a herd of cows that will give a profit at the pail, whether pure-breds or grades. The ones that will produce a pound of butter or cheese the cheapest are the ones that we want to keep in our herds.

We have a number of improved breeds of dairy cows that represent the skill of years in their perfection, but in adopting any of these breeds we should consider the conditions and environments under which they have been developed in their original homes and then plan to make our care and feed and general management conform to the conditions under which the breed had been developed.

If a man has Jerseys, give them Isle of Jersey care and feed for they cannot succeed on scrub fare and fodder. They were not intended for that purpose.

The Jersey cow is a delicate, nervous machine and requires warmth, kindness and liberal feeding to make her profitable.

If Holsteins are selected do not expect them to thrive on closely cropped, scanty pastures where they are compelled to rustle all day to gather sufficient food.

Give them the care they were developed under, large amounts of succulent forage and well cured hay, warm stables and kind treatment.

You may get pure-breds if you can afford them, but all farmers are not able to buy pure-breds. However, always use a pure-bred sire.

The breeding bull always represents half the value of the breeding power of the herd if it is desired to grow calves for the dairy.

Select them from some of the well-known families of the breed and be sure that he possesses prepotency which gives promise of being a good calf-getter.

A bull of this kind will give you excellent results in improving the herd. Some of the best herds in the country are high grades that have resulted from the continued use of good sires.

In order to be successful as breeders we must learn some of the lessons associated with our stock; have an ideal type in our minds and always in our selection and mating be seeking to improve the type and standard in our herd.

The best special purpose animal is none too good. Never strive to produce a general purpose animal by mixing beef and dairy breeds. Aim to produce the animal whose special characteristic is the cheap production of a pound of butter or a gallon of milk.

Always seek to have the crosses in harmony. Do not mate extremes. Vigor and constitution are two essentials. Unless a cow possesses vigor in constitution she will make a poor breeder.

Do not inbreed unless you have a definite object in view, such as intensifying some particular good quality and then do it by breeding the sire to some of his own get.

This should not be followed up too closely. Plan to have the heifers drop their first calves at about 24 to 30 months of age. Their offspring will be more vigorous and there will be better results than by forcing an immature animal to bear progeny.

Breed cows are large feeders. Feed them a liberal ration of milk-producing foods and give them the best of care. Keep in mind that bad qualities are more easily transmitted than the good ones.

MULCHING THE STRAWBERRY BED

Where Straw Is Not Readily Obtainable It Is Difficult to Get a Covering of Right Thickness.

(By H. F. GRINSTEAD, Missouri.)

Where straw is readily obtainable it is difficult to spread it properly over the strawberry plants so that it will be thick enough yet not smother the plants or require raking off in the spring.

A mulch of oats or sorghum is the best thing I know of that may be sown between the rows.

Oats alone has been tried, but from the fact that we often have a very dry fall it has not always made a satisfactory growth before frost.

Sorghum or kaffir corn are dry weather plants, and if there is sufficient moisture in the soil to germinate the seed they will grow till frost.

A good plan is to sow oats and sorghum or oats and kaffir corn in mixture and thick enough so that it will not be coarse.

As soon as it is killed by the frost the sorghum will fall, making an ideal mulch. Then, as the weather becomes more severe the oats will be killed.

Mulch grown in this way will always be found thickest where needed—in bare places and between the rows.

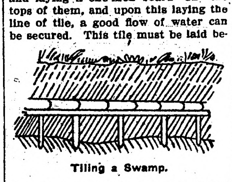
It cannot possibly smother out the plants no matter how rank it grows, and is the best for keeping the fruit off the ground in the spring.

One of the greatest advantages in a mulch of this kind is that you are reasonably sure to have no weeds sown with it, as is often the case when using wheat straw.

LAY DRAIN TILE THROUGH SWAMP

Good Plan Shown Where Ground Is So Soft as to Not Permit of Digging Satisfactory Ditch.

It is frequently advisable to lay drain tile through a bog or swamp where the ground is so soft as not to permit digging a satisfactory drain ditch. By driving stakes in the ground and laying a one-inch board on the tops of them, and upon this laying the line of tile, a good flow of water can be secured. This tile must be laid below the wet weather water level and after the land has been thoroughly drained for a year or two the tile can be removed and the stakes driven deeper, so that it rests upon solid earth.



Tiling a Swamp.

Cure Feather Pulling.

A good remedy for feather-pulling hens is said to be a piece of tough meat or bone with lean meat clinging to it. They will pick at the meat instead of pulling feathers.

Try This Famous Pinex "Pint of Cough Syrup"

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving $2—The Surest, Quickest Remedy You Ever Used or Money Refunded.

A cough remedy that saves you $2, and is guaranteed to give quicker, better results than anything else, is surely worth trying. And one trial will show you why Pinex is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

You will be pleasantly surprised by the way it takes right hold of a cough, giving almost instant relief. It will usually stop the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours, and is unequaled for prompt results in whooping cough.

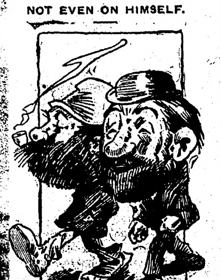
A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes a full pint of the best cough remedy ever used. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

The taste is pleasant—children take it willingly. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for croup, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, and a highly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

NOT EVEN ON HIMSELF.



First Hobo—There's one thing to my credit.

Second Hobo—What's that?

First Hobo—Nobody can say that I ever threw cold water on anything.

BABY'S TERRIBLE SUFFERING

"When my baby was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and cause terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing little or no sleep for baby or myself. Great scabs would come off when I removed his shirt.

"We tried a great many remedies, but nothing would help him, till a friend induced me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, although we had tried several other things, and doctors, too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 18 K, Boston.

Literary Criticism.

They were discussing a certain authoress at dinner, and a well-known critic raised a laugh by remarking: "Well, her hair's red, even if her books are not."

The mild young man in the corner made a mental note of the sally for future use, and at another party shortly afterward he carefully guided the conversation into literary channels, Tit-Bits informs its readers. Fortunately, some one mentioned the desired name, and he triumphantly cried out: "Well, she's got red hair, even if her books haven't!"

A Regular One.

She—And don't you go in for sport of any kind?

He—Oh, yaas, don't yer know. I'm—ha—passionately fond of dominoes.—Everybody's Weekly.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Up to Date.

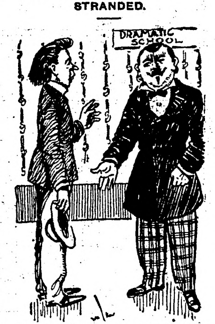
"I notice that young Doctor Curem uses autohypnosis in his practice."

"Of course he does. Didn't you know he specializes in motor nerves?"

Thousands of country people know the value of Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best family medicine in case of accident or sudden illness. For the safety of your family buy a bottle now.

Too many homes have all the modern inconveniences.

STRANDED.



Teacher of Dramatic Art—The very first thing is to give the scholar a graceful bearing—to teach him how to walk.

Student—Well, er—er—I don't expect to join that kind of a company.

A Cross-Reference.

Mistress—Have you a reference?

Bridget—Foine; Oi held the poker over her till I got it.—Harper's Bazar.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

In this world one must be a little too kind to be kind enough.—Marivaux.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It sometimes happens that a man who never even saw an airship flies just as high and falls just as hard.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

We are more apt to regret the things we haven't done than those we have.

ARE YOU FREE —FROM—

Headaches, Colds, Indigestion, Pains, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Dizziness? If you are not, the most effective, prompt and pleasant method of getting rid of them is to take, now and then, a dessertspoonful of the ever refreshing and truly beneficial laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is well known throughout the world as the best of family laxative remedies, because it acts so gently and strengthens naturally without irritating the system in any way.

To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., bearing the name of the Company, plainly printed on the front of every package.

Save Money on Farm Loans Write us direct for application blank and save local agent's commissions. Quick and reliable service. THE HATCHER BROTHERS CORPORATION Grand Forks and Fargo, North Dakota

TAKE A DOSE OF **PISO'S** THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

CASH for property, any kind, anywhere. If you want to buy, sell or exchange, address NORTHWESTERN BUSINESS AGENCY, Minneapolis, Minnesota

Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES

WANTED Men to farm our free southern land. Send 10 cents postage for prospectus. DR. ALLEN, 108 N. State St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 44–1911.

Weak Heart

Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, their heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which contains no dangerous narcotics nor alcohol.

The ingredients, as attested under oath, are Stone root (Collinsonia Canadensis), Bloodroot (Sanguinaria Canadensis), Golden Seal root (Hydrastis Canadensis), Queen's root (Stillingia Sylvatica), Black Cherrybark (Prunus Virginiana), Mandrake root (Podophyllum Peltatum), with triple refined glycerine, prepared in a scientific laboratory in a way that no druggist could imitate.

This tonic contains no alcohol to shrink up the red blood corpuscles; but, on the other hand, it increases their number and they become round and healthy. It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anæmic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing. Stick to this safe and sane remedy, and refuse all "just as good" medicines offered by the druggist who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do you half as much good.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

The Famous **Rayo** Lamps and Lanterns

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil used.

The light is strong and steady. A Rayo never flickers. Materials and workmanship are the best. Rayo lamps and lanterns last.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

Men and Women wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Smokeless Odorless Clean Convenient

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed.

A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child.

The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handsomely finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

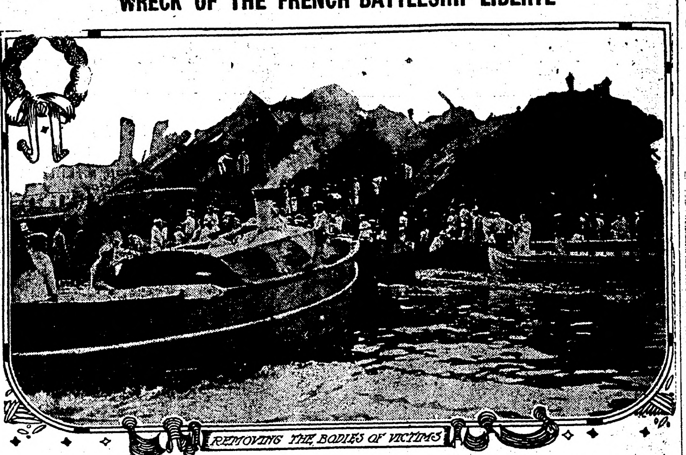
Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

WRECK OF THE FRENCH BATTLESHIP LIBERTE



THIS photograph shows the scene in Toulon harbor immediately after the explosion that destroyed the French battleship Liberte. Sailors from the other warships are seen recovering the bodies of their dead comrades. More than 200 men lost their lives. The Liberte was one of France's best fighting vessels and cost nearly $7,000,000.

INVITE FOOD FRAUDS

Women Prefer Eatables That Are Pleasing to the Eye.

Encouragement to Manufacturers to Impair Nutritive Viands by Injecting Harmful Chemicals Is Denounced by Expert.

New York.—The dangerous craving of women for food products that "look pretty on the table" and the consequent encouragement to manufacturers to impair the purity of nutritive viands by injecting harmful chemicals into them to make them pleasant to the eye were denounced in an address at the pure food show in Madison Square garden by Alfred W. McCann, food expert, in the course of his speech McCann described in detail many of the viands that are thus tampered with.

McCann said in part: "Woman does not want foods in the natural order, and as a result she asks for a pickle which will resist the teeth. The manufacturer at once gives it to her by using an astringent, alum, which toughens the tissues and produces the effect desired. She wants anaemic crackers and biscuits and bread and the manufacturer bleaches the creamy wheat with nitrogen peroxide and grinds out of it the vital elements upon which she and her family depend for their energy and strength.

"If he were licensed and if it were a crime to debase or impoverish any foodstuffs he could not trespass against all laws of decency by assisting her to create an artificial standard, inimical in a large degree to the health of the nation. She asks for a brilliant green string bean or spinach or pea or plum, and her desire is gratified with sulphate of copper. She is perfectly satisfied to eat the white Swiss cheese, but she wants yellow butter and yellow American cheese, and the dairy immediately provides the artificial color scheme. She wants fancy desserts that scintillate under the electric bulb, and coal tar is at once split up and its dyes made ready for the eye.

"She wants a semi-transparent paleness for her mushrooms, apples, apricots, peaches and pears, and sulphurous acid is summoned to do the work. She wants her chocolate and her sweetmeats 'fussy,' and immediately eight legalized ethers and seven legalized analine colors are brought to the rescue. She wants a package or a bottle or a jar of the impossible at a bargain price and forty-five 'fillers' or 'body-makers' are invented to supply the bulk required. She isn't particular about by-products or waste products, and the small print which Uncle Sam feebly insists shall appear on chemically preserved compounds is unnoticed by her. Tomato pulp and apple pulp, manufactured from skins and cores, apple juice, potato flour, cornstarch, phosphoric acid, citric acid tartaric acid, sulphur dioxide and benzoate of soda make it possible for the unlicensed manufacturer to get her pennies."

STROUD PETTICOAT IS LUCKY

Eighteen Brides in One Family Have Worn the Garment, Now On Its Way to Texas for Another.

Atlanta, Ga.—Fifty-five years in one family and worn by eighteen brides, the famous Stroud petticoat is now on its way to Texas to serve there for the nineteenth time as the "something old" of the bridal costume.

The mother of the petticoat is Mrs. Aaron Nunnally of Atlanta, one of the best-known women of the city. Fifty-five years ago, when Mrs. Nunnally was Miss Emma Stroud, she made the garment while she was a pupil in the Baptist female college at Madison, Ga.

She wore it on her wedding day, and it was then packed away to be used years later by her daughters on their wedding days. It has served as a part of the wedding finery of Misses Mattie, Dora, Laura and Mamie Nunnally. It has ever been at the disposal of the family, and it is believed to have brought good luck to all who have entered married life under its auspices.

The garment has been shipped to McKinney, Texas, to a granddaughter, Miss Rosabel Hines, who soon becomes a wife.

No harem or hobble skirt has a like record.

Airship in Prison.

Fishkill, N. Y.—T. M. Rafferty, a mechanic, serving a sentence in the county prison for theft, is occupying his time in the workshop by building a biplane. He expects to glide off the courthouse roof in it when his term ends.

COURT "TRUSTS" A CARNEGIE

Cousin of Millionaire Steel Master Is Fined $1—Finds Himself Without Cash to Settle.

New York.—Policeman Ward of the sanitary squad saw Campbell Carnegie of 1323 Clinton avenue, Bronx, spitting on the sidewalk of the Brooklyn bridge plaza the other day and arrested him. On the way to the Tombs court, the prisoner told the policeman his name.

"Any relative to Andy?" asked the policeman, jokingly.

"Yep," said the young man, and then asked hopefully: "Does that make any difference?"

"Not for you," said Ward, sadly, "but it may for me."

Magistrate Murphy grinned appreciatively when young Carnegie, with a long face, confessed that the charge against him was true.

"I fine you $1," he said. "I guess a Carnegie can pay that for having forgotten himself.

The young man's face grew longer. He searched his pockets and brought out 60 cents.

The attendant started him for the prison pen to serve out his day of imprisonment.

"Bring him back," ordered Magistrate Murphy. "Many a time I have been caught without a dollar in my clothes."

"Young man," he said, when Carnegie was again before him, "where do you work?"

"Commercial Printing company, 8 Beekman street," was the reply.

"When do you get paid?"

"Tomorrow."

"Then I will parole you in your own custody until tomorrow afternoon," said the magistrate. "You must come in and pay the dollar then or else I shall have to pay it myself."

Fervidly thanking the court, the steelmaster's cousin went his way.

ARE RE-UNITED BY PICTURE

Brothers Separated 37 Years Brought Together by Handbill—One Ran Away From Home.

Chicago.—Persistent questions of a 7-year-old grandson about a portrait in a circular will lead to the reunion of H. J. Rhodes, a naval veteran, whose home is in Elgin, and his brother, David B. Rhodes, chief of police of Baker City, Oregon. The brothers had been lost to each other 37 years.

The brother in Elgin ran away from the family home at Stoughton, Wis., at the age of 15 and joined the navy at 17, serving through the war.

His brother enlisted and fought in the army during the same period. The brothers were in communication during the war, but afterward drifted apart and for a generation have been unable to find one another.

Several years ago H. J. Rhodes retired from business and made his home with his daughter, Mrs. H. A. Wahl, in Elgin. A short time ago an illustrated booklet advertising Baker City came to the home and fell into the hands of Harry Wahl, the little grandson of the veteran.

"Oh, look!" he exclaimed as he turned the pages, "here's the picture of a man with a name like grandpa's, all dressed up like a policeman."

"Yes, son," replied the mother, "there are lots of men with the same name."

"Well, didn't grandpa have any brothers or anything?" persisted the boy. "Anyway, this man looks like grandpa."

"D-a-v-i-d," spelled the boy. "I'm going to call him Uncle David. See, grandpa, here's Uncle David."

The old man studied the picture and then wrote to the man in Baker City. The relationship was established, and Mr. Rhodes will start to Baker City to visit his brother in a few days.

GIRL FRIGHTENS A BURGLAR

Ordered to Get Money, Little Lady Leaves Room and Pretends to Telephone to Police Station.

Stockton, Cal.—That a large quantity of silverware and jewelry is still at the home of Ernest E. Smith is wholly due to the courage and resourcefulness of his fourteen-year-old daughter, Mildred. The other night Mildred was left alone to care for the smaller children.

Hearing a noise, the girl thought it was one of her sisters and told her to wait a moment while she lighted the gas.

As she stepped down, she was confronted by a man, who demanded money.

Mildred told him to wait a moment and went into the next room. After a brief delay she called out loud enough so the burglar could hear, Hello! Is this the police station?"

The burglar heard the girl and, thinking she was telephoning, rushed out of the house. The Smiths have no telephone and the girl merely worked a clever ruse to get rid of him.

"CHANTECLER" IN REAL LIFE

Prairie Chickens on Oklahoma Ranch Mate With Pheasants—Seek Name for Hybrid Offspring.

Muskogee, Okla.—If hunters in the neighborhood of Pryor Creek, Okla., should find a flock of strange birds let them fail to pull the trigger, for the birds may be Dr. F. B. Fite's "mules," a cross between the native prairie chicken and the English ring-necked pheasant. Dr. Fite, who lives in Muskogee, has a ranch near this place well stocked with game birds.

The state game warden last year sent Dr. Fite some pheasant eggs, which were hatched. Other birds were purchased until the flock was increased to thirty. On the ranch is a flock of fifty native prairie chickens, which he has been carefully protecting. Last summer the pheasants and the prairie chickens mated, and from the cross was hatched a flock of young birds.

"The young birds are not yet old enough for me to tell what they look like," said Dr. Fite. "The pheasant is not so hardy as the prairie chicken, and the combination should make an ideal game bird. I am looking for a name for the new fowl."

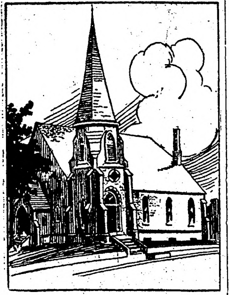
Terrier Mothers Lion Cub.

Tacoma, Wash.—A stepmother in the form of a thoroughbred English bull terrier is believed to have solved the problem confronting the Point Defiance zoo keepers as to how they could save the life of a baby lion, born the other night. The terrier administers to the tiny jungle beast as if it were her own.

CHURCH BUILT OF FOSSILS

Building Constructed of Blocks Hewed From the Petrified Depths of a Nearby Swamp.

Mumford, N. Y.—In Mumford is a church building constructed of fossils. At first glance the walls appear to be constructed of rough sandstone smeared with an uneven coating of gritty, coarse, plaster; but a closer view shows delicate traceries of leaves, lace-work of interwoven twigs, bits of broken branches, fragments of mossy bark, splinters of wood, all preserved against the wasting of time and decay by being turned into the hardest of flinty limestone. Every block of stone in the four walls is a closely cemented mass of dainty fossils, literally packed and interwoven. There is no basic rock at all, but only fossil fibers, which give the rock cohesion and strength. Nevertheless, the stones are light in weight compared with granite and sandstone.



Mumford Church.

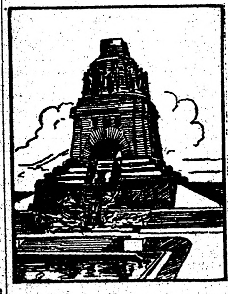
The blocks were hewed from the petrified depths of a nearby cedar swamp. Mumford is situated in the heart of the great area of rock, once the bed of an ocean, known to geologists as the Niagara limestone. It crops out either in the form of the soft, calcarerous stone, or the hard and more serviceable blue limestone. The clear, cold water which gushes from innumerable springs or flows in frequent brooks throughout the Mumford country is alkaline from the lime held in solution.

GERMANY'S GREAT MONUMENT

Colossal Memorial Nearing Completion Is Built to Commemorate the Battle of Leipzig.

Leipzig, Germany.—Perhaps the most colossal monument in all Germany is nearing completion here. Leipzig was the scene of three noteworthy battles—two in the Thirty Years' War and one in the Napoleonic wars. The monument is to commemorate the battles between the French under Napoleon and an allied army of Austrians, Russians, Prussians and Swedes. The monument will be dedicated in October, 1913, on the battle's centenary.

In the accompanying illustration the monument is shown as it will appear when completed. Some of the gigantic carvings—one of them forty feet high—are already in place. Even incomplete, the monument thrills you with its colossal dimensions. It is three hundred feet in height, but it is built on such a mountainous scale that its tremendous height is minimized. It faces the city fronting a concreted lake several acres in extent. A broad boulevard will lead from it straight into Leipzig.



Leipzig Monument.

THE DIMENSIONS OF HEAVEN

Preacher Figures It to Be the Equal of a 792,000 Story Building.

Louisville, Ky.—Heaven's exact dimensions were figured out in the sermon of the Rev. M. E. Dodd, pastor of a Louisville church, preached to his congregation recently. In the course of his sermon the preacher said:

"In Revelations, twenty-first chapter, sixteenth verse, nervous Christians have read where the dimensions of heaven are only 1,500 cubic miles. Immediately they jump at the conclusion that even this space will not accommodate the vast multitude of which the Bible speaks.

"However, calculation will show that this space will accommodate a building 792,000 stories high, and it is easy to demonstrate that such a building would accommodate an innumerable multitude."

THE KITCHEN CABINET

LET onion atoms lurk within the bowl
And half suspected animate the whole.
—Sidney Smith.

So near I shall be that your best friend shall wish I had been further.

VALUE OF THE ONION.

The onion has wonderful properties and is both a food and a medicine. For colds and coughs it is a remedy popular through many generations.

A few onions sliced and sprinkled generously with sugar, put into the oven and baked until the onion and sirup is brown is a cough medicine hard to equal.

Raw onions are said to cure bronchitis and throat affections.

The only drawback to the full enjoyment of this homely vegetable is the odor which it leaves on the breath. Fresh parsley eaten after eating onions is the best remedy to counteract the onion odor.

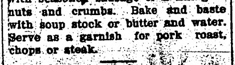
Raw onion is more stimulating than cooked ones and they are said to have a beneficial effect on the complexion, so the onion eaters have some compensation.

Creamed Onions on Toast.—Peel onions all of one size and put to cook in a little stock with a blade of mace, and cook gently until tender. Drain and keep the onions hot, then add a half cup of milk to the onion liquid. Ad a little flour and butter cooked together. Boil and season. Prepare a piece of toast for each onion. Add a yolk of egg to the sauce, lay an onion on each piece of toast, pour over some of the sauce, sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve hot.

Chopped onion seasoned with a bit of mustard, salt and olive oil and vinegar makes a very appetizing filling for sandwiches. Serve them for Sunday night lunch—after church.

The delicious flavor of the onion is used in countless dishes and eaten with relish by many who profess to dislike the flavor.

Stuffed Onions.—Parboil large-sized onions and remove the centers. Fill with seasoned sausage or a filling of nuts and crumbs. Bake and baste with soup stock or butter and water. Serve as a garnish for pork roast, chops or steak.



IF I were asked what was the greatest foe to beauty in both man and woman, I would say, not errors in diet, not lack of exercise, not overwork, nor corsets, nor any of these, but bad mental habits. Fear, anger, worry, regret, irritability, envy, jealousy, lack of trust in one's self and in the great God—all these are bad mental states which destroy beauty, not only by interfering with the action of the vital organs, but by directly disfiguring the expression of the face. —Outing.

AUTUMN DISHES.

Pears and Rice.—Cut six pears in half, remove the cores and peel thinly. Put them into a saucepan with a sirup of sugar and water and cook until the pears are soft. Put a pint of milk into a saucepan with the thinly-peeled rind of a lemon and a tablespoonful of butter. When boiling hot add three tablespoonfuls of rice and cook until the rice is tender. When done, cool. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs and a half cup of cream. Sweeten to taste. Serve the rice in the center of the dish with the pears around it. Pour the sirup over all. Serve hot.

Another delicious way of serving the pear is to wash, halve and core them, leaving the stem on. Put into a baking dish and dot each core with butter, sprinkle with sugar, add a little lemon juice and water and bake slowly for several hours in a slow oven. The sauce will be a rich brown caramel.

Apple Meringue.—Peel and core six apples, being careful to keep them unbroken. Put them in a sirup made of two tablespoonfuls of sugar and two cups of water and bake until tender. Butter a baking dish, put the apples into it and fill the centers with apricot jam. Beat the whites of two eggs, add a tablespoonful of sugar and cover the apples completely with the meringue. Put back into the oven to brown.

Melting Potatoes.—Pare and cook in boiling salted water enough potatoes for the meal. When done, drain and place in a buttered baking dish, cover with a half pint of soup stock (chicken is most savory), put a piece of butter on each potato and bake until the potatoes have absorbed the stock. Serve hot.

IF WE are commonplace and indifferent, we will find other people so. Mind finds its level, just as water does. A really original and sympathetic person will find others interesting and agreeable. To complain of those we meet is really to admit ourselves dull.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Fall is the time when peach stains find a home on our best linen. To remove them, wet with water and cover with cream of tartar, then place in the sun, wetting the spots as they dry. Afterward wash and rinse in the regular manner.

The custom with many thrifty housekeepers is to use yellow napkins, which may be used during the fruit season, and stains will not show on them.

When washing glass, slip it sidewise into the water to avoid cracking.

If a new silk skirt is pressed with a hot iron before wearing it will take out the stiffness and the rustle but keep it from cracking.

Cushions filled with excelsior make a good back for softer cushions on the couch.

Dampen a scorched spot, and if it is not really burned, place in the sun, and it will become white again.

Stuffed Spanish Onions.—Peel six even-sized onions and parboil in boiling water until partly done. Drain and remove the centers, and stuff with sausage. Put some slices of bacon in the bottom of a baking dish, put a little of the onion centers and cooked carrot over each and place on this the parboiled onion. Add stock and bake until thoroughly tender.

Instead of using raisins in the rice pudding try a few bits of chopped Canton ginger. A tablespoonful to a quart of milk will be sufficient to give the pudding a flavor.

Put your hyacinths for winter blooming in their glasses or pots before October is gone or the blooms will be late.

A nice way to keep cheese when a whole one or large pieces are purchased, is to cover the cut side with paraffin, which can easily be removed when the next piece is cut.

Paper doilies come now in such delicate and beautiful patterns that we may save much wear and tear of hand work by using them where ever possible.

THANK God the meanest of his creatures
Has two soul sides, one to face the world with—
One to show a woman when he loves her.
—Browning.

GOOD THINGS TO TRY.

The culinary architect is keenly alive to anything now in combination or serving and a few recipes of new dishes are always hailed with delight. Here are a few to tickle the palate:

Bohemian Pear Dainty.—Dissolve two heaping tablespoonfuls of gelatine in a cup of boiling water, add six ripe pears that have been peeled and rubbed through a sieve, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of vanilla and two cups of whipped cream. Mold in a wet mold and turn out when set. Decorate with sweetened whipped cream and peeled pears.

Chocolate Sponge.—Take two and a half squares of chocolate, melted, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatine, and two cups of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir over the fire until melted and smooth, then strain into a basin. Add one cup whipped cream and the white of egg beaten stiff. Pour into a mold and let stand to set.

Lamb Chops With Cucumber.—Cook the chops until brown on both sides. Peel a good-sized cucumber and cut into small dice; simmer in boiling water until almost done, drain and season with butter and cook until quite tender. Add salt, chopped parsley and pepper. Arrange the chops around the edge of the platter and heap the cucumbers in the center.

Orange Pudding.—Scald a pint of milk in a double boiler, add a tablespoonful of cornstarch which has been mixed with a little cold milk, then add the yolks of two eggs and a cupful of sugar. Cook until smooth then remove from the heat. Peel and slice thin two oranges, sprinkle with sugar, then pour over them the chilled custard. A meringue may be added and browned in the oven. Chill and serve cold.

Nellie Maxwell.

Soldiers' Pet Armadillo.

While hunting in the Virginia woods near Bailey's crossroads, in Alexandria county, a few nights ago a pack of dogs belonging to John Monroe and a colored man named Mortimer Wiggins ran down and killed an animal believed to be an armadillo. The dogs were after opossums and coons, but getting on the scent of the animal followed it for an hour or more before they landed their quarry. Later it was learned that the armadillo belonged to one of the troops of cavalry at Fort Myer. The men had secured a number of the animals while on duty on the Texas border and had brought them to the fort.

The one that was killed had escaped and the men had been hunting the woods for it for several days when they learned that it had been killed. This is possibly the only armadillo hunt that ever took place in the vicinity of Washington.—Washington Star.

Distant Courtesy.

"As an artist I suppose you assume to be indifferent to money?"

"No, I'm not indifferent. But I'm not sufficiently acquainted to attempt familiarity."

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1911 NO. 15.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

BIG GRAIN CORNER

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT PROBES REPORTED HOLDING OF 63,000,000 BUSHELS WHEAT.

MINNEAPOLIS IS INVOLVED

Chicago Declared Center of Move—President of Company Involved Invites An Investigation.

Washington, D. C. — An alleged corner in wheat, centered at Chicago and extending to Minneapolis, Duluth, Buffalo and Baltimore, by which it is declared 60 per cent of the country's wheat supply is controlled, has been under investigation by agents of the department of justice for some time, and the results may be presented to the respective grand juries within a few days.

To insure necessary evidence the government is about to ask the grand jury at Chicago to prevent the Armour Grain company of that city, through which it is alleged those who control the corner operate, from transferring or disposing of any of its warehouse receipts.

Sixty-two million bushels of wheat are being held in the trade centers concerned, but it was impossible to secure the names of the people whom the government believe to be behind the corner.

Armour Man Shown Report.

Chicago.—President George E. Marcy of the Armour Grain company was shown the Washington dispatch about an alleged corner in wheat. He was standing within a few feet of the trading pit on 'change and was busily engaged in directing subordinates, but took time to read the telegram carefully, and then said, with deliberation, referring to the alleged corner:

"It is not true. We are, to be sure, engaged in the grain business, but are not ashamed or afraid of anything we have done, and are entirely willing [illegible] should be made known."

METHODIST BISHOPS GATHER.

Twenty-Five Churchmen From Five Continents at Oklahoma Meeting.

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.—Twenty-five Methodist Episcopal bishops from five continents are here for the semi-annual meeting. The first session was marked by denunciation of the famous grandfather clause in the Oklahoma constitution, which makes it almost impossible for a negro to vote, by Bishop Hartsell of Monrovia, Liberia. He also said all Christian nations should pray for the success of Italy in its war with Turkey. Bishop Hartsell told of the great progress of Liberia, the negro republic.

Foremost churchmen here include W. S. Lewis, in charge of the Methodist church work in China; Bishop J. C. Hartsell, Monrovia, Liberia; Bishop Frank Bristol, formerly President McKinley's pastor in Washington, now in Buenos Ayres; Bishop William Burt, Zurich, Switzerland; Bishop William A. McDowell, just returned from a trip around the world, giving especial attention to conditions in India; Bishop Henry W. Warren, Denver; Bishop J. F. Barry, former editor of the Epworth Herald; Bishop David H. Moore, Cincinnati; Bishop John M. Walden, retired, of Cincinnati; Bishop Earl Cranston, Washington; Bishop Luther B. Wilson, just returned from Africa; Bishop Edwin H. Hughes, San Francisco, and Bishop C. W. Smith, of Portland, Ore., for 20 years editor of the Christian Advocate at Pittsburg.

SCIENTIFIC SHOP IS FAVORED.

Secretary Simpson Urges Its Introduction Into Government Workshops.

Washington, D. C. — "Scientific shop management" has received the indorsement of the United States government. Secretary of War Stimson is convinced of its desirability and advantages, basing his conviction on report made by Brigadier General William Crozier, chief of ordinance. The secretary is satisfied that its introduction into government workshops would work no hardships to labor.

HOLIDAY TRAIN RATES BARRED.

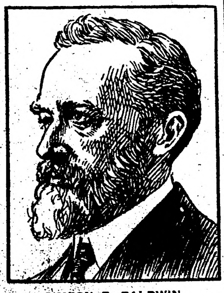
Special Tariffs to M. E. General Conference Also Refused.

Chicago, Nov. [illegible]—No Christmas or New Year's special railroad fares will be granted this year by the Western Passenger association railroads, it was announced after a meeting of the association. The states in which rates will not be changed are Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, Nebraska, Colorado and Utah.

$60,000 Loss In Explosions.

Paterson, New Jersey. — Three explosions at the Dupont powder works at Haskells caused a loss of about $60,000.

BALDWIN AFTER PRESIDENCY.



SIMEON E. BALDWIN.
Democratic Candidate for Governor of Connecticut.

New Haven, Conn. — The name of Governor Simon E. Baldwin of Connecticut will be presented to the national democratic convention for president. His nomination will have the indorsement of the full Connecticut delegation.

CARDINALS ARE ELEVATED

THREE AMERICAN PRELATES RECEIVE OFFICIAL NOTICES.

Mgr. Falconio and Archbishop Farley to Sail for Rome Immediately.

Washington, D. C. — Monsignor Diomede Falconio, the apostolic delegate to the United States, and Archbishops O'Connell of Boston and Farley of New York, official notice of whose selection as additions to the college of cardinals was received here, probably will sail for Rome not later than Nov. 1.

Monsignor Falconio received his summons to attend the consistory at Rome Nov. 7. He does not expect to return to America as his position will [illegible] venture Corretti, the auditor of the papal delegation, will act as charge d'affairs until the appointment of an ablegate to succeed Monsignor Falconio.

Many telegrams of congratulation from Catholic clergy and laymen and other friends in this country and Europe have reached the newly selected members of the college of cardinals. Monsignor Falconio said he hoped to sail at the date mentioned. He expressed his appreciation for the uniform kindness of the American people since he came to Washington.

"I have become greatly attached to the American people because I am an American," he said. "My work in Washington as representative of the vatican has been most pleasant. I leave here with many regrets, but must obey the call to other fields."

Defeat for "Modernism."

Boston. — "Archbishop O'Connell's elevation means a crushing defeat for modernism in this country, which has used as one of its specious arguments that American Catholic interests were not understood or were ignored by the vatican," said the Rev. Ambrose F. Roche, one of the archbishops' council.

"No one can question the extraordinary ability, courage and prudence of the new cardinal and no one dares to insinuate that he is not intensely loyal to the church and to the flag of his native land."

Official notice of the archbishop's elevation to the cardinalate was received by him.

New York.—Archbishop John M. Farley will said for Rome some time next week to be present at the consistory to be held in the vatican Nov. 27, official confirmation of his elevation to the cardinalate having been received here by mail from Cardinal Merry Del Val, the papal secretary of state.

MOROCCAN TANGLE ENDS.

France to Establish Protectorate, but Will Cede Tract to Germany.

Paris, France.—The contents of the Franco-German accord, officially given out, show that Germany recognizes the right of France to establish a protectorate in Morocco, while both nations engage to obtain the adhesion to this accord of the other signatories to the Algeciras agreement.

France, as compensation for the German recognition of her protectorate in Morocco, cedes to Germany about 250,000 square kilometers in Northern French Congo, touching the German Camerons. The territory ceded is inhabited by about 1,000,000 negroes and has a commerce valued at $2,400,000 annually.

France and Germany agre to submit to The Hague tribunal all difficulties arising from the operation of the accord. In reference to Morocco, France agrees to safeguard the economic equality and commercial liberty for which provision is made in existing treaties.

5C & 10C MERGER

WOOLWORTH COMPANY SWALLOWS ITS NUMEROUS SMALLER COMPETITORS.

600 STORES IN THE CHAIN

New Firm Will Be Capitalized at Sixty-five Millions and Contest Trade in United States and England.

New York, N. Y.—A $65,000,000 corporation, to merge the greatest string of 5 and 10-cent stores in America, is announced by F. W. Woolworth. Six hundred concerns will enter the new corporation, which will be known as the F. W. Woolworth & Co.

The new corporation will take over the business of F. W. Woolworth & Co., of New York; S. H. Knox & Co. of Buffalo; E. M. Kirby & Co., of Wilkesbarre, Pa.; the E. P. Charlton company, of Fall River, Pa.; W. H. Moore, of Watertown, N. Y. and W. H. Moore & Son, of Schenectady, N. Y.

The corporation also will assume a controlling interest in the English business of F. W. Woolworth & Co., Ltd.

All the concerns involved in the merger own a chain of 5 and 10-cent stores, 600 in number, in all sections of the United States, Canada and England. It is said that Goldman, Sachs & Co., Lehman Brothers, of New York, and Kleinwort Sons & Co., of London, will acquire an interest in the securities of the new company when it is organized.

"While I have not heard anything officially," said C. H. Simons, manager of the F. W. Woolworth & Co.'s Nicollet avenue store, today, "I have reason to believe that the Woolworth stores will absorb all other 5 and 10-cent stores in the country. I do not know, however, that this has taken place."

TURKEY PROTESTS TO POWERS.

[illegible] Women and Children, Massacred

Constantinople, Turkey.—The government has lodged a protest with the powers which signed the Hague agreement of 1907 against the execution of Arabs in Tripoli.

Berlin—The Lokal Anzeiger's Tripoli correspondent says Italy's losses in Tripoli since October 23, amounts to 1,500 men, of which 280 were killed. Eighty-seven soldiers are suffering from cholera.

"The Italians," continues the correspondent, "have executed 4,000 Arabs, including 400 women and children. Cholera is rapidly spreading among the Arabs and Jews. No room exists in the city for the expected reinforcements, and their arrival must further increase the ravages of the cholera."

$750,000 FIRE AT LONDON, ONT.

Several Business Places Destroyed—500 Persons Deprived of Work.

London, Ontario. — Fire in the business section of the city caused a loss of $750,000 and deprived 500 persons of employment. The fire originated in the store of J. H. Chapman & Co. The plants of the Burdon Hardware company, the Chapman company and many others were totally destroyed. The firemen were in constant danger of the falling walls, but no one was seriously injured.

ANTI-CIGARET CRUSADE.

Thirty-one Storekeepers at Superior Arrested.

Superior, Wis. — Warrants for the arrest of thirty-one tobacco dealers and storekeepers were prepared by Assistant District Attorney R. E. Kennedy, based on evidence collected by the detectives of the police force. The charge is that of violating the Wisconsin anti-cigaret law. Every cigar store in Superior is on the list, as are several women storekeepers.

Chicagoans to Live in Slums.

Chicago, Ill.—Twelve well-known Chicago business men will forsake their accustomed manner of life and live for a time in the slums of the city, if plans brought out by the "Men and Religion Forward Movement" are carried out. The plan is to have the men get in pairs and live the slum life so that they may have intimate knowledge of the needs of the slums, and "remove the public reproach that half of the world knows not how the other half lives."

Train Is Derailed; 3 Killed.

Atlanta, Georgia.—Three persons were killed and four injured when fast mail train No. 15 on the Southern railway, running from Cincinnati to Jacksonville, Fla., was wrecked at Chattahooche.

REBELS TAKE SHANGHAI

SURENDER MADE WITHOUT RESISTANCE.

Nearly Seven Thousand Are Killed In Fighting at Hankow.

Shanghai, China.—The arsenal and the native city of Shanghai were taken over by the revolutionists. No resistance was offered by the authorities or such of the public as remains loyal. It is expected that Wu-Sung at the mouth of the Wu-Sung river and ten miles north of Shanghai, and the upriver forts will fall tonight. It is confidently believed that Nanking and Ching Kiang will be captured by the rebels.

Some of the foreign warships landed marines in this city before the rebels took possession. Foreign volunteers were called out and have taken every precaution to protect the concessions. It is reported that the rebels at Kiu Kiang have seized the British tugboat Sampson.

The revolutionary leaders here have telegraphed General Li Yuen Heng, the head of the rebel movement, advising him to cease hostilities pending developments at Peking. Their message is being forwarded to General Li from Wu-Hu by a special dispatch boat.

Complaints reached this city today that the rebels holding the forts below Kiu-Kiang have been firing indiscriminately at steamers passing that city in the night time.

Troops Seize Arsenal.

Peking. — The imperial troops at Tse-Nan, capital of Shantung province, mutinied and captured the arsenal. In Yun-Nan province, the imperial forces declared the province's independence. All these outbreaks carry the rebellion into new territory. Practically the whole of Yun-Nan's 12,000,000 population are said to support the declaration of independence.

Nearly 7,000 Killed.

Shanghai.—The native quarter of Hankow has been completely burned. The government troops have not succeeded in clearing the rebels from the city, though they are in control of part of it. In other sections, street fighting between imperialists and rebels continues. Neither side is granting quarter to the enemy. Prisoners are cut down at once. Consequently few are taken, the combatants preferring to die fighting. In the various battles and massacres it is estimated that 6,000 or 7,000 have been killed since fighting broke out in Hankow.

TURKS ROUT ITALIAN TROOPS.

Later, Ottomans' Shells Fail to Explode and They Are Driven Back.

Tripoli, Tripoli.—The Eighty-second Italian infantry was forced to fall back from its position by a force of Turks which appeared before the line of defense Wednesday night.

Failure of shells to explode made ineffective the fire from Turkish guns, brought up south of El Mosri. Italian artillery silenced the guns and forced the Turks to retire.

London.—The Daily Telegraph's Constantinople correspondent says that a sensation has been caused by the revelation that Hakki Bey, the ex-grand vizier, if impeached in the defense of Tripoli, will declare that the German ambassador repeatedly assured him that Italy would never send a regiment or a ship to Tripoli. For that reason his cabinet has not considered it necessary to dispatch troops or war material to Tripoli.

Malta.—It is reported that the whole Italian fleet has left Tripoli for Turkish waters.

CHAMP CLARK TALKS PLAINLY.

Declares He Would Be Elected President on Canadian Merger Issue.

Fremont, Nebraska. — "Nine-tenths of the people of this country favor the annexation of Canada," declared Champ Clark, speaker of the house of representatives, here, "and I don't care who hears me say it."

Beginning with a speech here, Mr. Clark was scheduled to make addresses in twenty-one towns in the third Nebraska district in the interest of Dan V. Stevens, democratic candidate for congress to succeed the late Representative James P. Latta. The speaker's remarks concerning annexation of Canada caused much comment among his hearers.

"I am willing," he said, "to make this proposition. You let me run for president on a platform calling for annexation of Canada in so far as this country can accomplish that end and let President Taft run against me opposing annexation and I would carry every state in the nation."

Steamer Sinks; 24 Drown

Las Palmas, The Canary Islands.—Twenty-four persons were drowned when the French steamer Diolibah sank at sea.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered In the Gopher State

TO CANCEL ORE LEASE.

Steel Corporation Also Recommends Reduction in Freight Rates.

New York, Oct. 27.—At a special meeting the directors of the United States Steel corporation decided to cancel the corporation's lease of the Great Northern ore properties. The directors also adopted resolutions recommending to the directors of the Duluth, Missabe & Northern Railway company a reduction in freight rates on iron ore from points in the Mesaba range to Duluth to a figure not exceeding 60 cents a ton, and to Duluth & Iron Range Railway company a similar reduction on the iron ore rate from the Vermilion & Mesaba Iron range to Duluth and Two Harbors, Minn.

Besides recommending to the two railroad companies the reduction in rates, the resolution embodied the following clauses:

"That all points upon said range" (in the case of the Duluth & Iron Range railroad company the word 'ranges' is used) "reached by the lines of said company, be included in establishing freight rates upon iron ore from the mines to Duluth."

The basis of reduction, according to the resolution is to be the gross ton, 2,240 pounds. It was denied that the resignation of William Ellis Corey as a director in the corporation was received. J. Pierpont Morgan attended the meeting.

STATE WANTS ITS TAXES.

Itasca Logging Road Said to Owe Commonwealth $12,499.

Deer River.—The fact has been established that the Minneapolis & Rainy Lake railroad, known as the Itasca logging road, has kept no record of cars received from the Great Northern, consigned to the Deer River Lumber company and the Itasca Lumber company, and that these companies were given a rate of 50 to 66⅔ per cent of the published freight rates.

There has been withheld from the state $12,499.12 in penalties and back taxes for the period of six years.

A draft for this amount has been drawn on the company by State Auditor Iverson and turned over to the state treasurer's office. This is claimed by the state in accordance with the gross earnings tax law.

The road runs from Duluth to Big Fork and Stanley, on two branches. For some time independent loggers have alleged that freight rates were prohibitive. Deputies from the public examiner's office went over the books of the road here and at Minneapolis and disclosed the fact that no record of the majority of cars consigned to the company was kept after being turned over by the Great Northern.

WIFE AND CHILD BURNED.

Farmer Near Granite Falls Saves Youngest After Stove Explosion.

Granite Falls.—The farm house of Ole Johnson, two miles down the river, was destroyed by fire, and his wife and one child were killed by the flames. Mr. Johnson says he had been trying to start a soft coal fire in the kitchen stove, and as it would not burn readily he went out after some kindling.

While he was away he heard an explosion, and, looking up, saw the entire lower part of the house ablaze. Rushing to the house he succeeded in getting out the youngest child, but his wife and the older child had been left in the kitchen and it was impossible to enter this room on account of the heat.

After the fire had consumed the house pieces of the stove were found scattered about the room and some pieces were found in other rooms, and it is evident that after her husband left the house, the woman thought she would aid in starting the fire by pouring kerosene on the hot coals.

ON TRIAL FOR BREAKING JAIL.

Harry Burke, Wanted for Violating Parole, Pleads Not Guilty.

Fargo.—Harry Burke, wanted by the Minnesota state's prison authorities at Stillwater on a charge of breaking parole, after being released from the full service of a five-year sentence for grand larceny in Minneapolis, was placed on trial on a charge of breaking jail from Cass county. He pleaded not guilty and secured counsel.

According to the decision of Judge Hanson, unless he pleads guilty, Burke will have to remain in jail for two months in order to get the jury trial which he demanded. If convicted of jailbreaking he will be forced to serve six months more time and will then be taken to Stillwater, for the breaking of his parole.

DIVORCE BILL SET ASIDE.

Former Minnesota Banker Said to Be Liable to Arrest for Bigamy.

Salem, Ore.—The report is gaining circulation that J. C. Evans, cashier of the closed First State Bank of Philomath, Ore., now under arrest on charge of false statements of the bank's condition, is a man from Felton, Minn., who, under the name of Charles Evans, has been involved in divorce litigation in Clackamas county and in the supreme court for four years, and who now stands, by reason of a decision of the supreme court, subject to arrest on the charge of bigamy.

Affidavits on file say that Evans and his first wife were married in Columbus, Ohio, in 1889. They were interested in a small bank in Felton, Minn., where his wife gave him $500 to invest.

According to the affidavits, she remained in Ohio with her mother, who was ill, until she could get away, then she went to Minnesota to find Evans living with a girl.

Evans said the girl was an orphan to whom he had decided they would give a home. To strangers he would introduce her as his daughter. Soon his wife objected to the girl and ordered her away. This led to the elopement of Evans and the young woman. Scandal was rife over the affair and people of Felton egged Evans, according to the affidavits.

Later in 1905, Mrs. Evans alleges she heard her husband was in Rainier, Ore., with the intention of starting a bank and that he had changed his name to "J. C. Evers." No trace was found of him until 1910, when Evans obtained a decree of divorce at Oregon City.

Attorneys of Portland were engaged by Mrs. Evans to break the decree, which they succeeded in doing.

DUMAS GETS VENUE CHANGE.

Cass Lake Mayor to Be Tried in Brainerd on Black Duck Charge.

Bemidji. — After saying that he believed that it would not be just and right to Dr. Dumas to try him in Beltrami county on the latest charge lodged against the doctor of having committed the crime of arson in the third degree at Black Duck April 19 last, Judge Stanton, at the conclusion of the reading of affidavits and making of arguments for and against ordering a change of venue for the doctor from Beltrami county to some other county, granted the motion, and ordered the case transferred to Crow Wing county at the term to be held at Brainerd, beginning Dec. 5.

RAIN HALTS DAN PATCH LINE.

Unlikely Road Will Be Completed to Faribault This Fall.

Northfield.—The recent excessive rains have caused so much delay in grading work on the Dan Patch survey south of this city, and have caused so much damage to grading already completed that it is very unlikely the line will be completed to Faribault this fall. Owing to the unsteady nature of the work, the contractors have been unable to keep their men.

All Fire Cases Continued.

Roseau.—The district court is nearing the end of a long and heavy calendar. The suits against Otto Krause and William Story for allowing minors to play pool in their rooms were not tried, as they pleaded guilty and were fined $25 each. All fire cases against the Canadian Northern Railway company were continued. The damage suit against the Warroad Mercantile company, by the administrator of the Nels Johnson estate, for selling gasoline for coal oil, which caused an explosion which killed Johnson, his wife and one child, was dismissed.

Fairmont to Have New Charter.

Fairmont.—Judge J. H. Quinn has appointed the following commission to draft a new charter for Fairmont: E. C. Dean, J. H. Coult, E. R. Flygare, J. H. Gorman, G. B. Goetz, H. D. Gerth, Alex Grant, W. M. Hay, H. P. Johnson, George Lester, A. M. Nelson, W. L. Nicholas, H. M. Serle, D. S. Wade, O. R. Wolf.

Mann Succeeds Campbell.

Pipestone. — Frank T. Mann of Greenville, Cal., has come to Pipestone to accept the position of superintendent of the government Indian school, taking the place of W. S. Campbell, who has been promoted to a position in the Indian service in California.

In the Santa Rosa Mountains

By C. R. THOMAS

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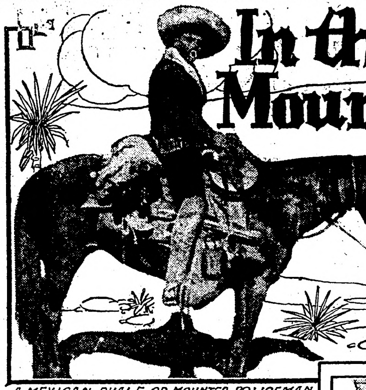
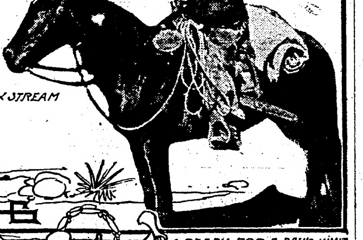


A MEXICAN RUALE OR MOUNTED POLICEMAN.



READY FOR A DAY'S HUNT

JUST imagine yourself getting ready for a hunt into a fine territory where game is plentiful. This is just what happened to our party, composed of Bob Hall, Louis Martin, Ye Scribbler, "Slow" Coatwright (teamster) and Henry the cook.

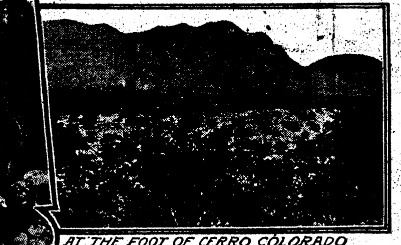
We left Del Rio on the morning of the 28th of November and passed over into Mexico through the little town of Las Vacas where we had to go through a rigid examination, such as paying duty on merchandise, ammunition and bonding our horses and outfit.

We passed San Lorenza about 12 miles out from Las Vacas, this place being the headquarters ranch for the pastures which contain the cattle of Gen. Lorenza Gonzales Trevenio. This place is stocked mostly with well-bred steers which come up to the standard along with our American cattle.

After traveling about 15 miles and still in this pasture we stopped and "nooned it" as grass was fine and our horses certainly relished the feed. Bob, Louis and Myself were riding horseback and of course this made the trip more enjoyable as we could skirmish alongside of the road and hunt and in this manner we kept the outfit well supplied with game while on the move. That day we nooned at Tienete Lake, where we killed several ducks, but did not tarry long enough to have them for dinner. After a good dinner we felt much better, so were up and away as we wanted to get to the mountains where game was plentiful. That evening we arrived at Sorro or Fox Creek where we found excellent water, but encountered one of the worst gravel beds about 500 yards across, and in crossing this we had to assist the chuck wagon over.

POSING BEFORE THE SKIN OF A BIG "BAR"

COLLECTION OF SKINS AND SKULLS



AT THE FOOT OF CERRO COLORADO

Up bright and early next morning and away in a rush as the mountains were our goal. During this day in the forenoon nothing of any importance happened, but long about sundown business began to pick up. We had just arrived at the Baballos (Horse Creek) and watered our horses and intended going beyond about three miles where grass was good. Just after we crossed this creek I left the wagon and rode out alongside at a distance of about one-half mile. In doing this I was in hopes of finding a deer as the range was fine and prospects good. To my surprise I found something better than a deer, a big black bear. I was about 500 yards from the wagon and upon arriving at the top of a nice smooth knoll I noticed Mr. Bruin and he spied me about the same time. The country was rolling and I was riding an excellent horse, so you can imagine my feelings, as I was confident of having some genuine sport. I tightened up my saddle and looked for my rope, but had left it in the wagon. Without a moment's hesitation I reached for my rifle. Then the race began. This bear was not very fat, and of course could put up a fast race. He made for the side of a nearby hill and it was my intention to head him off to keep him from entering a cave. Giving my horse full rein and extra hard spur thrust I was able to turn Mr. Bear and by doing this I got him started across a somewhat level place. Riding alongside at a distance of about 150 feet I took my first shot, hitting him in the fleshy part of the hind leg, but this seemed only to make Bruin run the faster. Seeing I would have to do better than this I tried to get closer, but could not make it. Taking three more shots I still missed as I was running my horse at full speed and could not hit the mark as readily as if I was standing. At the next shot I was within about 20 feet of the bear and this shot took effect. Just as the bullet hit the bear he wheeled and made direct towards my horse, catching him by the tail. Now, good reader, this may not seem scary, but try it one time and see how your blood circulates. Mine nearly pushed my hair off my head. If I had not been riding a good horse it would have been serious sure enough. My horse realized the position he was in and I had to ride to keep my seat as there was some high jumping and quick work done which all happened in a few minutes. After the bear tore loose from the horse's tail he stumbled over to one side and stood there with his head down, badly wounded. One more shot finished him and I was somewhat glad of it as my blood was pumping wildly and neded a rest after such strenuous exercise. This took in all about 20 minutes of as fine sport as I have ever had. Was "something out of the ordinary and a little different" and that's what we all want. Bob being nearby came to my assistance and we both placed the bear on my horse and carried it over to the camp where we skinned the pelt.

That evening we camped at El Remado, where the coyotes were very plentiful, but we did not stop early enough to place our traps. We had five well-trained hounds on this trip. The next morning Louis killed a fine specimen of a coyote, large, with fine fur and nice color. That evening we entered "Cibolo" (Buffalo) canyon, which to start with was quit shy of water. Just at the entrance 'tis awfully rough and very slow going, so rather than to take chances of a break-down we decided to wait till morning and then get an early start so we could make it through this pass in one day. That day we hunted both sides of the road for "tenaho" or pot holes which most generally contain water if one can find one where the cattle cannot reach. Luck was with us as we found one of these "pots" near the road which had sufficient water to water all the horses. The balance of the distance we had to assist the wagon on by the aid of the "saddle horses" on account of bad roads and the grade was continually going higher.

That morning Louis killed a deer and the same evening I killed a big black tail buck, very fat and a fine specimen. We only made about ten miles that day but were up early next morning so as to reach the water hole as the water question was something serious and we had to arrange our traveling accordingly. We passed through a grassy strip of about five miles where grass was fine and green. These grass strips seemed to be all through these mountains. I suppose the rains must have fallen in streaks. We reached the water hole and watered the teams and filled kegs. After a consultation we decided to return to the grass to rest the horses and above all try and get some black-tail deer. We reached this grass about noon as it was only about three miles from the watering place. That evening we did not find the deer as expected but were still in good spirits as our horses were doing nicely on the green grass. After deciding to go further into the mountains as the Cerro Colorado (Red Mountain) was our destination, we went back to the water-hole. Bob, Louis and I rode on ahead of the wagon and on the way over there noticed where a panther had followed down the trail to the water-hole. We went on down to the water and watered the dogs and then turned them loose on the panther's trail, as we were anxious for a chase and we had it from the very start. The old dog "Remus" led off followed by the other four; and let me tell you, gentle reader, we had to do some riding so as to keep in touch with them. The going was awfully rough and on several occasions we had to walk and lead our horses so as to pass over some of the roughest places. The dogs finally stopped our panther and as I was ahead I located him first sitting on a rock upon the side of a big bluff, so, taking no chances as to his getting away, I let go at him, striking him in the stomach. This shot knocked him off the rock but did not kill him. He rolled down among the dogs and business was good for a few minutes, but Mr. Panther was getting weak and could not hold out any longer, so turned in his checks. We measured him to be 8 feet 2 inches from tip to tip. Good size, don't you think?

Next morning Bob killed two fine bucks and I killed one. Louis and myself started up to top of the mountain, which only looked to be about a mile distant, but we were four hours going to the top. Here we had some great sport shooting black-tail deer, as they were plentiful and one could get such good long range shots, which were the kind we wanted as they afforded the greater sport. Killing deer in this way was too easy, as they were plentiful and could be had most any time.

On the top and sides of these mountains one finds juniper trees covered with berries, white and red oak, two kinds of cedar and scrub oak or "shinnery," besides numerous other trees. Wild pears seem to thrive there also. All the deer killed on these mountains were fat and as fine flavored meat as one could wish.

After wandering around over these mountains till about 3 p. m. we decided to return to camp. We reached camp about 7 that evening.

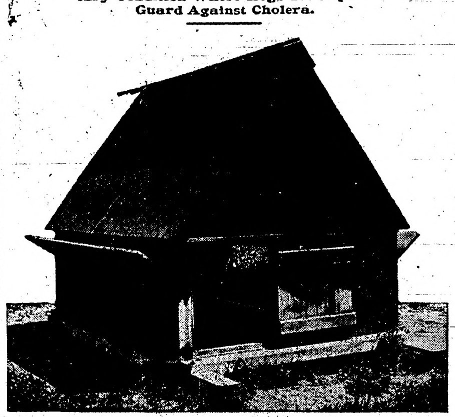
Next day nothing of any interest happened and after deciding to move over to a nearby canyon we broke camp and rode about two miles further where wood was plentiful and where we could find large trees so we could hang the deer, as we wanted to cure the meat.

Returning to camp next morning I found some more good news as Louis had located a bear on top of "Cerro Colorado" and had shot at him, but being so far away did not hit him. This was what we wanted—a bear chase with the dogs. So back to camp came Louis and after a consultation we decided to wait till morning before starting after the bear. The next morning we were away before daylight, Bob and Louis going horseback and leading the dogs while I went afoot up through another canyon and we were to meet at the top at a designated place.

I was about half a mile across a canyon, Louis at another point, Bob at another and Henry, the cook, could not stand the temptation so he had to follow, and was placed at another entrance. During this time the dogs were hot on the trail making good time, and if you have never been in such a suspense as this just try getting on a prominent point overlooking the entrance to several small canyons and in hearing of a good pack of hounds—if you have any sporting blood in your veins it will surely come forth and make you feel for the time being that you are "lord of all you survey." Things had begun to get interesting now as the dogs were getting nearer all the time and each of us expecting the bear to come down through the canyon where we were. Presently Louis heard something that sounded like the exhaust of an automobile, and he knew, just the moment he heard it, that it was the bear breathing, and a fat bear makes an awful breathing noise when tired and hot. Louis made a run over to a small point, as he knew the bear would come in through a small cut, because he could hear the rocks rolling off the side of the hill which was caused by the bear coming down in such haste. When being pursued by a pack of dogs and in close quarters a bear will not run downhill but just puts his head down and forms himself in the shape of a ball and rolls down hill. Rocks half the size of a barrel were falling down these bluffs. Louis rounded the point just in time to intercept Bruin and at a distance of about 30 feet let drive at him with his .30-30, hitting him in the heart. This did not stop him as he rolled and fell along for some 50 feet before stopping. Another shot brought him to a halt. About this time the dogs began to arrive and were pretty much all in, as a run of 6 or 7 miles through so rough a country will tire out the best of them. So back to the horses (a distance of about a mile) we started and after partaking of a lunch and a few minutes rest we were off to bring in the three deer and the bear to camp, as it was getting along about 2 p. m. and we did not want to get caught up in the mountains after dark.

KEEPING SWINE HEALTHY IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE

There is No Theme Upon Farm That Will So Benefit Farmer as to Keep Quarters and Surroundings in Sanitary Condition Where Hogs are Kept—Guard Against Cholera.



A Desirable Hog Cot.

(By GEORGE W. BROWN, Ohio.)

There is no theme upon the farm that will so benefit the farmer as to keep the quarters and surroundings of the farm in a sanitary and healthful condition where swine are kept.

Nowhere will an outbreak of cholera become so disastrous as upon the farm where these animals are kept with dirty, filthy surroundings, and no care taken in the disinfection of the nesting places and slop troughs during the summer time.

Upon our farm we have never practiced the method of keeping a herd of swine in one place very long, and never do we fatten out more than one bunch of animals in the same field in one year, preferring rather to shift our operations about from place to place.

We have no permanent quarters, but rely upon the service of the cot, shown in the illustration.

These bunks can be shifted about easily upon runners, and many times each year are changed from one field to another, or from one pen to another, thus we always have the animals in fresh sleeping quarters, and upon fresh forage. While the animals are located upon a new range, we break up the old range, cropping it in some profitable farm crop, thus getting the benefit of all excrement from the animals, profiting in its enrichment of the soil, and we as well freshening and sweetening the soil by cultivation.

Then swine should be supplied with some shade aside from a board shelter to ward off the heated rays of the summer sun. There is nothing for this purpose quite so nice as clumps of willows, catalpas or poplars grown in some convenient location in each field, preferably along the fence row, in such manner that the animals may have access to the cooling shade during the heat of the day.

In one of our fields we have such a clump of quaking-asp and it is pleasing to note how contented these animals are during the sweltering heat of the day, as they lie about in the shade of this rustling clump of trees.

If there is not such shade planted along the borders of a field we should not be slow in planting such if we were in the swine growing business, and every wide awake farmer should be, for indeed he should consider himself too poor to be without this profitable animal upon his premises.

Many make a mistake in allowing their swine to run to the creek during the summer for water. We have such a place upon our farm, and we might save much time in getting water to our swine many times if we allowed them to go to this water course, but we are afraid of it. Indeed, in this field we never allow our swine to roam, for we do not know what farmer several miles above us in another district might have cholera or plague, and our animals exposed by contamination in the water flowing down stream.

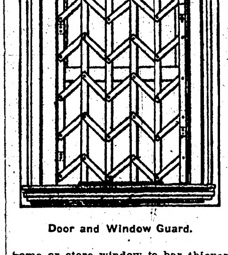
We rather prefer to keep our animals well away from this stream of water, and give them pure water from the well in disinfected troughs, thus doing our part toward keeping down loss from cholera.

We keep down the objectionable and nauseating hog wallow upon our farm and do not tolerate it in the least. We know the swine enjoy it, but we have learned to detest its abominable company, and by changing the animals about, and locating new quarters frequently we keep this mire of mud and filth abandoned. With the advancement along other lines of farm operations, the advancement in this line of work appeals to us as very significant in keeping these animals in a sanitary and healthful location at all times.

USEFUL GUARD FOR A WINDOW

Missouri Man Has Invented Gate That Will be Found Convenient for Variety of Uses.

The door and window guard patented by a Missouri man has a variety of uses. It comprises a gate made of parallel pickets linked together by short cross bars and sliding easily back and forth on rollers. It can be folded up into small compass against one side of the opening it guards or stretched all the way across and made fast. The uses to which such a gate can be put are both numerous and obvious. It can be attached to home or store window to bar thieves and in that case is made of iron and padlocked in its open position, or it can be made of wood and erected at any opening through which a baby could fall, particularly at the head of stairways in the house or on the porch, in place of the gate of solid construction most used for such purpose. The height of the pickets, of course, will vary with the requirements.



Door and Window Guard.

PROPER PLACE FOR CHICKENS

Should Not be Allowed to Roost On Top of Harness or Buggy—Should Have Good House.

One of the most important things in the care of laying hens is the house that they are to live in. On most farms it used to be that the hen roosted any old place, and her favorite place was on top of the harness or buggy. And when they could not reach their favorite place, they took to the trees, but I can say that the hen's life on the farm has changed, for now you see nice houses and yards for them, says a writer in the Successful Farming.

A good poultry house may be defined as one that is dry, warm and ventilated, and fitted to accommodate the kind of fowls that is to be kept. A stationary house suitable for any kind of fowl may be built of stone or brick, but the best house is built of lumber made in a size suitable for moving once a year at least. Lumber is cheaper than brick or stone, and when you find that there is some improvement that you could make to the advantage of the hen and coop, it will be a good deal cheaper remodeling the wooden building.

It is impossible to build a house that will answer for all times of the year. You will find alterations to make in spring and fall, so when wood is used in its construction it can be built in sections and bolted together. In warm weather you can use wire frames in place of the board sections. Give the hens plenty of room, lots of clean straw to be used as scratching material, fight lice nine days a week, and see if the hens don't pay their way.

Swindlers Prosecuted.

The mayor of New York is vigorously prosecuting swindlers who sell short weight potatoes. The law requires the barrel of potatoes to contain 100 quarts, and to weigh 174 pounds, but most of the barrels in use are short from 20 to 50 pounds.

CANADA'S CENSUS

A THIRTY-TWO PER CENT INCREASE IN THE PAST TEN YEARS.

That Canada has come rapidly to the front in the past ten years is amply shown in the results of the census recently made public. The population of the Dominion is now placed at 7,081,869, which with outlying points to be heard from, may bring it up to 7¼ millions as compared with 5,371,315 in 1901. Though these figures are large, they do not present a total as large as was expected but they do show a greater increase of percentage in population for the decade than any similar increase in the United States. The highest percentage ever reached by the Republic was 24%; the percentage of increase in Canada for the decade is 32%. Thus it will be seen that the provinces west of the lakes, with the great broad fertile acres ready for the sowing and immediate reaping of grain and the Valleys of British Columbia capable of producing fruit with which to supply its neighboring provinces east of the mountains, have attracted numbers, which has exceeded the most optimistic of the expectations of ten years ago.

Upon the prairies of the ten years ago there was but a spare scattering of people; but today, no matter in which way you go, take any direction, and you find homes and farms and good ones too, occupied by the very best class of people in good sized settlements with plenty of room for five or six times as many more. The population of Alberta is set down at 372,919, as compared with 73,022 in 1901; Saskatchewan 453,508 as compared with 91,270 in 1901; Manitoba's 454,691 compares well with its 255,211 in 1901; and so does that of British Columbia—362,768 as against 178,657 in 1901; but in a territory as large as this a population of 1,643,000 is little more than discernible in point of numbers. The work through it has been great. Look at the towns that have been built up; its cities, Winnipeg with 135,000; Vancouver with upwards of 100,000; Calgary with 43,000; Edmonton, Regina, Saskatoon; Lethbridge; Medicine Hat, Moosejaw, splendid cities—none better anywhere; well maintained and equipped. These have come with existence and been built as they have been built by reason of the splendid agricultural country by which they are surrounded. The population is scarcely discernible. A population ten or twelve times that shown by the recent census could be easily maintained in even greater wealth than that which maintains the present numbers. There is certainly a wonderful future for Western Canada and that which goes to the development of the west will enrich the last. This is the growing time in Canada and what has been done in the past ten years is but a beginning. The next decade will show a far greater advancement. In the meantime Canada is bidding welcome the progressive and industrious citizen. The invitation is a standing one. At the forthcoming land exposition in Chicago, Canada will have one of the best exhibits of farm products that has ever been made and it will be well worth while inspecting it and getting information from those who may be in charge.

Shipwreck Up to Date.

"Captain, is there much danger?"

"Not a particle. A moving-picture outfit will soon be along and rescue us after they have taken a few films."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

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LARGEST and FINEST between CHICAGO AND THE COAST.
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HIGHEST CASH PRICES
paid for sour cream. Price 30 cents this week. Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

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Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
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A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"Well, so much for Blackstock—until the police get wind of him, at all events. They're trying to locate him by cable now; haven't heard of any success that way, however. Naturally . . . But a few days ago Dundas came to the surface."

Coast started violently. "Dundas!"

"Um-mm; full confession, exculpating you, incriminating Blackstock. Corroborative details: letters from Blackstock—all that sort of thing. Furthermore, Dundas told us why Blackstock feared Van Tuyl: Van knew something—some dirty business Blackstock had cooked up in the west. Immaterial now; tell you later. Also Dundas took us to the shop where Blackstock bought that gun—salesman recalled the transaction. You remember how we failed to prove the gun his?"

"Of course. Go on about Dundas."

"Well . . . it was Truax's doing; nailed Dundas on the street one day, somewhere east of Third avenue. The man had been in hiding ever since Blackstock cleared out; he was in a pretty bad way, broke and seedy; claimed Blackstock hadn't sent him a dollar since he disappeared. So Dundas, thrown back upon his pen for a means of livelihood, went all to pieces; couldn't work—had forgotten the trick—or wouldn't; drank up all he could raise by pawning things. . . . Truax staked him to a meal and drinks, plenty of drinks; and all that on an empty stomach made him maudlin. Confessed he was keeping a conscience—remorse gnawing at his vitals—whatever those are—everything like that. Then Truax bundled him into a taxi and brought him to my rooms. It was near midnight—got me out of bed; I caught a cold. However . . . I own it without compunction, we worked the poor devil through the third degree; simply browbeat and bullyragged him until I was ashamed of myself. But the truth oozed out finally, along with tears—whisky tears. We hadn't stinted the bottle. . . .

"As I say, in the end Dundas owned up to the whole filthy affair, just as you told it—whimpered about selling his soul to Blackstock, price not deposed. We made him sign a brief confession, but I knew that wouldn't be sufficient, and it was then too late and Dundas too far gone to do more with him. So I called in a central office man I happened to know, and turned Dundas over to him to be taken to a Turkish bath and licked into shape; and it did the trick, with a hearty breakfast and plenty of black coffee for a chaser. He was pretty shaky next morning, but I coaxed him into a taxi and had him at the district attorney's office before he knew what was up. There he wanted to hedge, but his signature to the overnight confession took all the starch out of him, and he went all over it again, with a stenographer taking it down—typewritten deposition—all that sort of thing. . . .

"Meanwhile my friend the detective had ransacked Dundas' lodging—some cheap room just off the Bowery—and found a bundle of letters from Blackstock—mostly written during the trial, when they didn't dare be seen together—hints and orders as to the evidence Dundas was to give. That settled it. Dundas was rushed before a magistrate and jailed and the grand jury was asked to indict him for perjury. The poor fool was scared silly, as soon as he realized what he had done—declared Blackstock would get him sooner or later. So he saved him the trouble—killed himself in his cell half an hour after being committed—had a phial of morphia secreted in his clothing . . ."

After a pause Coast said slowly: "So Blackstock did 'get' him after all! That makes two at least—two we know of."

"Yes," Warburton assented uneasily, worried by the hard expression that lined Coast's mouth; "looked at that way, yes. . . . Well, we called your trial judge into consultation—the district attorney and I—and between the three of us drew up a petition for your pardon, the district attorney being the first to sign. . . I got off to Albany by the first train. There wasn't the slightest trouble; the governor granted the pardon without a murmur. . . . And here we are."

"And here we are," Coast repeated, in a whisper. He was quiet for a time. . . . "You know I can't thank you, old man," he said at length, rousing.

Warburton's fat little hand rested a moment lightly upon his shoulder. "You don't have to. I feel too good about it myself. Always knew it would come out all right. Never lost faith in you, not for a second, Garrett."

He rattled on, Coast listening by fits and snatches. He heard a little of this matter and that, heard less of more. He replied at times abstractedly. . . .

Katherine Thaxter? Had she heard? All Coast's thoughts focussed upon this: he must see her. . . .

There came a pause, made awkward by a constraint in Warburton's manner. Coast glanced at him inquiringly. The little lawyer licked his lips nervously.

"There's one thing," he said, "you won't like, perhaps."

Coast smiled. "I'm not in a mood for fault-finding. What is it?"

"Of course, you know it's desirable to get Blackstock."

"Well?"

"You won't be fully cleared, in the public mind at least, until he's convicted in your stead."

"That's true enough."

"So we're keeping it quiet, for the time being—the reasons for your release, I mean."

"Why? What's the sense of that?" Coast demanded, excitedly. "You said 'exoneration!' . . ."

"So it is, so it will be. But we don't want to scare Blackstock. If he hears that Dundas has confessed, he'll never be found. If we permit him to think, as the public will certainly think, that you are pardoned principally because of your social standing and 'pull' . . . then he won't be so wary. You see? So we're withholding the real reason. Be patient; it will only be for a little while. And in the end it will be exoneration, absolute and unquestionable. Will you stand for this?"

Coast nodded somberly at the dull haze hanging over the sweltering city toward which they raced. "I presume I must," he said wearily; "but it's hard—thundering hard. . . . I had hoped . . ."

"I know, old boy." Warburton's hand touched his again. "But it's for the best—for your best interests believe me."

Coast's chin sank despondently upon his breast. "I must go away for a time," he said, or, rather muttered, his accents so soft that Warburton failed to distinguish them—"clear out for a time. . . ."

They passed a corner news stand where a man stood with a paper outspread before him, the width of its front sheet occupied by headlines in huge black type, heralding the sensation of the hour.

They who rode might read:

GARRETT COAST—PARDONED!
AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR!!!

Coast shivered as if chilled and sank back, crouching, faint with dismay, in his corner of the tonneau. Publicity had him in its relentless clutches.

At two in the afternoon the car stopped before the building on Nassau street in which Warburton had offices. Coast alighted, sick with fear of recognition. The sidewalk throng passed him with blank looks, the elevator boy had a copy of the blatant sheet and a stare for Mr. Warburton's client. In Warburton's private room there was business to distract him; papers to be signed, details to be arranged, letters and telegrams of congratulation, already coming in by the score, to be opened and read. He was called on the telephone—Warburton fully satisfying himself as to the caller's identity before turning the receiver over to Coast. His hope was nipped with disappointment; it was merely Truax calling to offer his felicitations and demand Coast's presence at "a little dinner at the club—just a few of us, all friends of yours;" the hour, seven that night. Mechanically Coast promised and rang off. He was unable to refuse; in his heart he knew that he would be unable to go.

"What about my rooms?" he asked, suddenly.

Warburton beamed. "They're waiting for you, everything just as you left it. I kept track of both your old servants; they're there, too. Just walk in and hang up your hat."

Coast meditated. "That's like you, Dick," he said.

An office boy entered. "Reporter from the Joinal wants to see Mister Coast."

"I've left," said Coast.

He thought soberly, frowning for a moment. "That puts my place out of the question; they'll swarm there."

"Yes," agreed Warburton.

"I'll put up at some hotel tonight."

"Made up your mind which?"

"No; I'll call you up when I'm settled. . . . You'd better give me some money."

Warburton's pudgy features contorted themselves to express chagrin. "The one thing I forgot!"

"Then send somebody out for it."

"How much?" Warburton drew a cheque-book toward him. "A hundred?"

A long pause prefaced Coast's estimate. "Five thousand."

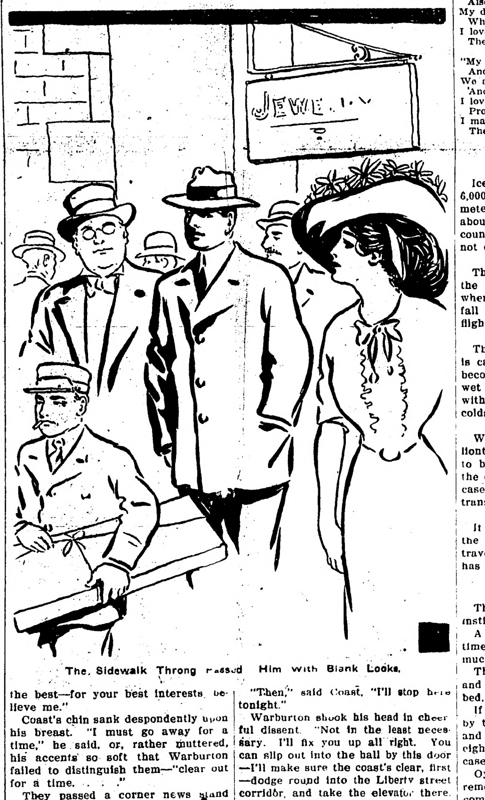
The lawyer whistled. "The devil you say! What d'you want with all that?"

"How can I tell?"

With a sigh and a shrug Warburton drew the check and rang for his head clerk. That person brought with him the information that representatives of the Times, the Sun and the Herald had foregathered with the Journal reporter in the outer office, and would not be denied.

"Get the money," said Warburton. "I'll tend to the rest."

He made a sortie into the reception room and returned crestfallen. "I've lied like a trooper," he confessed, "but they won't budge. You were seen to enter; you haven't been seen to leave."



The Sidewalk Throng Passed Him With Blank Looks.

"Then," said Coast, "I'll stop here tonight."

Warburton shook his head in cheerful dissent. "Not in the least necessary. I'll fix you up all right. You can slip out into the hall by this door—I'll make sure the coast's clear, first—dodge round into the Liberty street corridor, and take the elevator there. You're hardly liable to be recognized on either the subway or the L. if you're careful. Make your own selection of a hotel and call me up at the club any time after five. Meanwhile I'll send a boy to your rooms for whatever you want, and he'll bring everything to you at any hour you name."

Coast smiled agreement. "That's a wonderful head you wear, Dick, but I doubt if your scheme will work; it's too simple . . ."

Its very simplicity made it practicable, however, and a little after four Coast made his escape precisely as Warburton had planned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

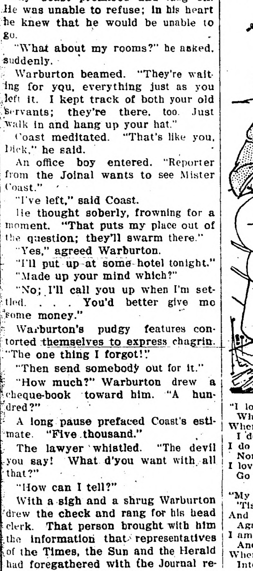
Exactly 2:30 A. M.

Arthur—"Why is it, fairest Evangeline, that when I am with you the hands on that clock seem to take wings and fly?" Stern Voice (at the head of the stairs)—"Without wishin' to be impertinent, young man, I simply want to observe that them hands hain't got nothin' on the ones on our gas meter."—Judge.

The Onlooker

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

The Swatter Maker



"I love the fly, the little fly
Which buzzes on the wall;
When it in flight goes zooming by
I do not care at all.
I do not lift my hand to smite
Nor sticky paper spread—
I love to hear the tricksy sprite
Go humming round my head.

"My head is bald as any egg,
'Tis bare from ear to ear,
And when a fly would scratch its leg
Against it, it brings cheer.
I am not one who pulls a frown
And gives a raucous whoop
When some poor fly may tumble down
Into his plate of soup.

"Ah, no. I lift the poor fly out
And once more set it free;
To see it sailing roundabout
Is happiness to me.
I have an auto that can race,
I have a yacht that's fine,
I have a town and country place,
A bank account is mine.

"My wife wears jewels big and rare,
She has two hundred hats,
And she can buy the finest hair
Also the largest rats.
My daughter's married to a prince
Who has a ruined hall;
I love the fly, I tell you, since
The fly has done it all.

"My son wears an outlandish suit
And yells a college yell;
We always eat imported fruit
And live exceeding well.
I love the fly—I'll tell you why
Prosperity I've got:
I make the swatters that you buy
The little fly to swat."

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Ice cream containing no more than 6,000,000 bacteria to the cubic centimeter is considered safe. This means about 18,000,000 to the square inch. By counting them five at a time you will not delay your dinner much.

The force of gravity decreases with the distance from the earth. Thus, when you fall downstairs, you do not fall nearly so hard at the top of the flight as when you are at the bottom.

The theory that a cold in the head is caused by a germ which does not become active until the feet become wet or cold is now placed in conflict with the fact that legless men have colds in their heads.

While reading it requires one-millionth part of a second for the idea to be transmitted from the retina of the eye to the brain. This is in some cases; in others it is impossible to transmit the idea in a million years.

It requires one hundred years for the light of some of the fixed stars to travel to the earth: By that time it has forgotten what it came for.

The Oyster.

The oyster is a calm, unemotional institution.

A clam is alleged to be happy at times, but the oyster never manifests much feeling, if any.

The oyster grows its own clothes; and as it spends all of its time in its bed, its needs to grow but one sort.

If the oysters were to be inspired by the modern fever of advancement and social life, it would have to grow eight or nine suits or dresses, as the case might be.

Oysters are prepared for food by removing their shells, which then become mother-of-pearl. Many people have become fabulously rich because pearls are found in oysters. These people become rich by selling the oysters.

The oyster has never been successfully trained to do a turn in vaudeville.

Agreement.

"O, I don't know that she is so beautiful," says the first individual.

"Not beautiful? Has she not a marble brow, an ivory skin and ruby lips? Not beau—"

"Conceding all that, am I not justified in asserting that she has a hard face?"

The Old Rake.

Old Gentleman—What a pretty little lady.

Five-year-old Boston Girl—Sir, I'll call a policeman if you annoy me further.—Life.

Wilbur D Nesbit

COLDS

Cured in One Day

As a rule, a few doses of Munyon's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any druggist's, or sent postpaid.

If you need Medical advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free.

Address Professor Munyon, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)

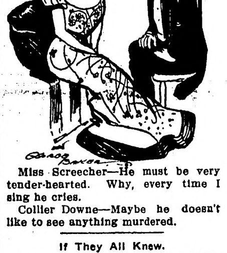
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Save Money on Farm Loans

Write us direct for application blank and save local agent's commissions. Quick and reliable service.

THE HATCHER BROTHERS CORPORATION
Grand Forks and Fargo, North Dakota

POSSIBLE EXPLANATION.



Miss Screecher—He must be very tender-hearted. Why, every time I sing he cries.

Collier Downe—Maybe he doesn't like to see anything murdered.

If They All Knew.

A woman speaker told a New York suffrage meeting that "we women haven't concentration. Our minds just go flirting around and don't get anywhere." Considering which, is it not superfluous for mere man to muss about in women's affairs when they know themselves so well?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Early Training.

"She claims that her ancestors stood torturing with red-hot pinchers."

"I believe it. She can wear shoes three sizes too small and look happy."—Harper's Weekly.

RED.

It's the Red Blood Corpuscles That Proper Food Makes.

An Ohio woman says Grape-Nuts food gave her good red blood and restored the roses of youth to a complexion that had been muddy and blotchy. She says:

"For 10 years I had stomach trouble which produced a breaking out on my face. The doctors gave it a long Latin name, but their medicines failed to cure it. Along with this I had frequent headaches, nervousness and usually pain in my stomach after meals.

"I got disgusted with the drugs, stopped them and coffee off short, and quit eating everything but fruit and Grape-Nuts, with Postum for my table beverage.

"The headaches, stomach trouble, and nervous weakness disappeared almost like magic, which showed that when the cause was removed and good food and drink used nature was ready to help.

"My blood was purified and my complexion became like a young girl's, while my weight was increased from 90 to 120 pounds in a few months—good, solid firm flesh, where it used to be soft and flabby.

"I recommended Grape-Nuts and Postum to one of my friends, who was afflicted as I had been. She followed my advice and in a short time was restored to complete health and in about 8 months her weight increased from 100 to 148 pounds.

"Our doctor, observing the effect of Grape-Nuts and Postum in our cases, declared, the other day, that he would hereafter prescribe these food products for gastritis." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 8, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

One Wm. H. Taft put his seal of approval on the republican candidates at Cincinnati, O., and the people forthwith elected the entire democratic ticket. Maybe this means something.

The fight for an extra session of the legislature waxes warm and the number of its advocates are increasing. Will the governor be the man or the mouse—the man the people hope he is, or the mouse scared out of sight by the corporation cat?

On Tuesday Crookston elected a Socialist for mayor and a couple of aldermen of the same political faith. This does not mean that a majority of the voters in that city are socialists, but it does show that they were awfully sick of the bunch that have been holding the reins in municipal affairs.

East Grand Forks is mildly excited over the discovery that a man was murdered there during Tuesday night. Hold-ups and robberies have been almost of daily occurrence in that city recently but it takes a murder to make some people admit that saloons are in any way liable to produce or foster crime.

It is announced that Marshall County drainage bonds could not be sold in New York because of the legislative investigation of the state drainage board last winter. We are not informed as to the exact connection, even on the New York market, between the state drainage board and county ditch bonds. We were of the opinion that they were entirely separate, and expect that other reasons may develop as to why these bonds could not be sold.

What in the name of republicanism is the matter with the old Polk county machine? After 16 years in office Judge Sullivan was beaten at East Grand Forks on Tuesday. Following the defeat of A. D. Stephens for state senator last fall, the defeat of Sullivan proves that the old machine is dead, deceased, defunct and worthless. For years Stephens and Sullivan have steam rolled county conventions and been regarded as the strongest politicians of northern Minnesota at the state conventions. Does it mean that the state machine is crumbling to pieces? We hope so. The people are tiring of the incompetent officials given them by the old ring and there will be something doing next year in state politics.

Subscribe for The Northern Light: Only $1.00 per year.

ONLY THE OUTSIDE COPIED

Japan's Imitation of Modern Civilization Criticised by a Paper of That Country.

The power of imitation of our people is congenital and greatly developed, and we have with remarkable rapidity grasped and put to our own use the sciences of war, mechanics and education. The rapidity of this progress has made the foreigner speechless, but viewed from within, this newly developed civilization shows a great weakness. It is a grief to the learned and is startling to them. The introduction of this system of civilization was a splendid thing to our countrymen used to the spirit of feudalism. It dazzled the eye like silk damask. The giving up of the old and the taking on of the new system, but vaguely defined in the hearts of men, was the force back of the movement urging men on. There was no suspicion that the tendencies were novel. Thus our people unitedly exerted themselves in the copying of outward things, but it did not permeate to the extent of getting a grasp of fundamentals. It was nothing more than superficial imitation.—Japan Advertiser.

GEORGE DIDN'T DO IT.

She admitted being jealous of her husband. Consequently they quarreled frequently, and, woman-like, she confided in her best friends.

"You are unfair at times to George," said the best friend one day, as the two sat on the veranda of the suburban home. "I saw George in the city yesterday and he didn't see me. So I kept watching him. He had a seat in a crowded subway car. At least two-score women, most of them pretty as a picture, came in and passed by him or stood in front of him. And George never looked at one of them; he was deeply interested in his paper."—Philadelphia Times.

RECTOR'S ERROR.

A former archdeacon visited an out-of-the-way parish when the rector happened to be away. The visitor was shown about by the clerk, and on arriving at the churchyard was surprised to find a crop of wheat growing in it.

"Dear, dear," said the archdeacon "I can't approve of this. I really did not think Mr. Winkley would plant wheat in the churchyard."

"That's just what I told parson," said the clerk. "I says, says I, 'Ye didn't ought to have wheated it; ye ought to have tatered it.'"

CARRYING LIQUIDS IN TRUNK

Having had several articles of value spoiled by the breaking or leaking of little bottles of medicine I hit upon a fine way to pack them. I cut the neck from a hot-water bottle, which had begun to leak, at the top, sewed some brass rings to the top, and drew a stout ribbon through the rings. After packing my small bottles in this, I drew up the top, tied it and packed it in my suit case. Another leaky hot-water bottle I used as a case for too rubbers.—Delineator.

SAD FEELINGS.

"Jaggsby takes even his pleasures sadly."

"How does?"

"Yes, and to such an extent that when he goes on a spree, he never sees green serpents, pink monkeys or purple elephants, like other fellows; he sees nothing but black snakes."

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald.

The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

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MAKING RUGS IN THE ORIENT

Women and Girls Do the Weaving and Methods and Patterns Are Traditional.

For ages reaching back into the mists of antiquity, weaving has been the work of women, though the modern factory of the west has brought about changes in this respect. "In the unchanging east weaving is, with few exceptions, women's work. In the interior of Asiatic Turkey and in Persia the patriarchal system still exists and the sons bring their wives home to live. I have known as many as 35 persons to live in one dwelling," writes Mrs. Eliza Dunn in her new book, "Rugs in Their Native Land." "The mother-in-law is queen of the household and every morning assigns to each woman and girl her task for the day." Methods of working as well as patterns are traditional, according to the same author, and designs are peculiar to special families or tribes and become so familiar that the older workers produce them from memory.

The art of tying in the yarn has to be learned very slowly. The younger children are allowed to tie in only one solid color on the plain background, but when a girl becomes fairly expert she is allowed to make a whole rug, and traces of individuality may be looked for in her weaving. The two classes of rug, Turkish and Persian, are distinguished by the kind of knot in which they are tied, the Ghiordes, or Turkish, the Senna, or Persian, knot.

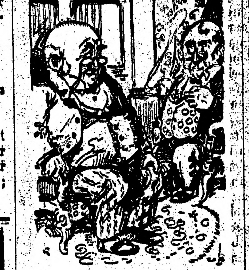
The number of knots to the square inch is one of the tests of value of a modern rug, and the fact that more can be tied to the square inch in a Persian than in a Turkish rug accounts for the greater fineness and consequently greater costliness of the former.

HE IS TIRED OF TIPPING

Experience of Returning New Yorker Drives Him to Safety Razor and Asparagus Farm.

A New Yorker who had voluntarily absented himself from the only town in which life is worth while came back and revisited his old haunts. Going into the barber shop he was greeted at the door by a maiden of tender years, who threw open the [illegible] of entrance with a gracious air. He tipped her. A youth hung up his coat and collar. He tipped him. The barber applied the lather and fed him with gossip worthy of his famous prototype who held the noses of the great in Savonarola's day. He got his tip. Then came the boy who held his coat and the boy who brushed him off, each to be mollified with the only unctuous application that soothed all wounds. As he started to leave, the poodle leaped into a chair by the door and held up his two paws appealingly. The gentleman has since bought a safety razor and is now dickering for an asparagus farm in the wilds of New Jersey.

NATURAL DEDUCTION



"Yes, sir, he's a man of sterling integrity. His character never has been assailed."

"What?"

"I say his character has never been assailed."

"Then he never has been in politics."

AGAINST PRINCIPLES.

"Here is a beautiful painting in oil full of spirit."

"Couldn't think of taking that to a temperance house. I want one in water colors."

AN EXCEPTION.

"I hat that expression, 'Drop me a line.'"

"Still, it's permisible if you happen to be drowning."

DRESSING A LONG PROCESS

Modern Man Must Do Many Things Before He Is Ready for Breakfast.

"Life is too short to sleep," says Mr. Edison. Most of us, however, seem to need sleep. The inventor is more practical when he adds, "It takes me one minute to undress at night, 40 seconds to fall asleep and two minutes to dress in the morning." It takes other people longer to dress and undress, and maybe that is why there is but one Edison.

Nowadays it does not suffice to doff night and don day raiment. Dressing in the morning is a rite an hour or more long. One must swing dumbbells, and have a shower, and brush his teeth, and gargle his throat, and spray his nose, and rub his gums with magnesia, and shave, and apply witch hazel, and knead his scalp, and use an eye cup, and eat quinine for a cold coming or going, and uncork liniment for some local ailment.

Most of these processes are undertaken to promote health, preserve youth and postpone old age. They are like lifting one's self over a fence by the boot straps. They fill the first hour after sleep with fussy activities and bring the subject to breakfast tired out. While he is primping, youth passes and old age arrives. If one will not do as Mr. Edison does, better take a leaf from Garfield's example—he read the classics while shaving—and equip the bathroom with wall charts and improving books, oilcloth bound.—New York World.

POWER OF GROWING PLANTS.

The layman would scarcely associate great strength with so delicate and fragile a thing as maidenhair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms has been known to lift a large stone. Indeed, plants are on record as having broken the hardest rocks. The island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is now becoming smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to pieces.

QUICK ON THE TRIGGER.

At the risk of cutting off his regular morning tonic, every right-thinking man must have a sense that conditions would be improved in this land of the brave and home of the free if the merry little pistol were not so conveniently accessible at all times. Under stress of passion or in the presence of apparent danger the most peace-loving are at times capable of committing homicide, in what they believe to be the protection of their life, their honor or their property. But the protection assured through the instrumentality of firearms is generally more fancied than real. Honor, particularly, is shattered far more often than it is preserved through recourse to the gun, which has brought death in more than one instance to an innocent victim, and left the survivor a life of bitter but unavailing remorse.—Washington Post.

KEEPS HER OWN ACCOUNTS.

Queen Mary sees to it that her daughter, Princess Mary, learns to keep accounts, and every week the young girl must present her account book, in which she has set down all her expenses. Queen Mary audits the account, and it is said to be all right as a general thing, as the young lady has a head for figures. She does not know any more of mathematics than is necessary, however, as her mother thinks the subject a waste of time for girls.

RATHER SLIM FARE.

"How wuz de feed in de last jail you wuz in, Dusty?"

"Just so-so, me boy."

"How wuz dat?"

"Dejeuner wuz bread an' water. Repeat t'ree times an' you have de daily menu."

QUITE EVIDENT.

"I found a rare biography of Amerigo Vespucci in a book store yesterday."

"I'm not interested very much in the lives of Italian bandmasters."

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES

1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE

SAVES MONEY, HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE

NOW ON EXHIBITION

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Defective Page

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.78
Wheat	.92
Barley d	.86
Oats	.37
Rye	.75

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Emil Johnson was here for an over Sunday visit from Adams, N. D.

Miss Julia Knutson and brother Oscar left for their home at Randen on Monday.

Alfred Larson returned Tuesday from Larimore, N. D., where he has been working during the fall.

The big game hunting season opens today and the light fall of snow will be a great help to hunters.

Miss Mable Knutson and Ed Furr were at Thief River Falls on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Skiboli are enjoying a visit from some of their relatives who are here from Thief River Falls.

Beginning this week the Great Northern has installed a daily freight service on this line, to be continued indefinitely.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Chas. Petty and Fred Jordan, both of Stutsman county, N. D., were in this vicinity looking over farm lands on Friday and Saturday last.

Reg. Walker arrived Monday from Emerado, N. D., with a car of stock and machinery which he promptly transferred to his father's homestead in the vicinity of Mud Lake.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring us the produce. Don't be without your home paper anyway.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Mrs. A. Peterson made a trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

Henry Wendt left yesterday for a business trip to Middle River.

Magnus Gronwald made a business trip to Thief River Falls Friday.

Oscar Anderson transacted some business at Thief River Falls Wednesday night.

Miss Esther Mickelson came up from Thief River Falls Wednesday for a visit at home.

Harry Werner went to Crookston on Tuesday to take in the buttermakers convention.

Fred and O. M. Larson made a short business trip to Thief River Falls on Friday last.

Oscar Knutson and Ludwig Monson visited at Lancaster, N. D. from Friday until Monday.

Miss Christine Peterson came up from Thief River yesterday and is a guest at the Fosholm home.

Walter and Earl Patten arrived on Tuesday from Bismark, N. D., to remain for a while looking after their claims near Mud Lake.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only while they last.

Ludvig Monson is stopping here in town at present and seems to like it. There seems to be some star attraction here for some of the young bachelors.

Through an overlight last week we omitted correcting the market report and the figures shown therein were some higher than they should have been.

Owing to lack of time this week we have had to leave out the last month's creamery statement. We will try to publish it in our issue for next week.

There will be a big dance at the M. W. A. hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 11th inst. First-class music has been arranged for and supper will be served at the Evergreen Hotel. Everybody invited.

Ole Matson came up from Crookston on Tuesday morning and will take charge of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co's elevator here, Nels Engebretsen resigning in order to give all of his attention to his duties as postmaster and his personal business.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 900 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

A PAIR OF SHOES FREE

WE WANT EVERY CHILD TO ENTER OUR

Painting Book Contest

Call at Our Store at Once for One of the Painting Books FREE

With Full Information on how to Use It and the Detail of the Contest

We will give to the child returning to us the best executed book, in the best combination of harmonious colors, a pair of the

Celebrated Gotzian Shoes—FREE

The contest will close Thursday, November 30th, and the winner will be decided by three unbiased and disinterested judges

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Come and Get Your Book Before They Are Gone

Holt Mercantile Co.,

We Sell **THE GOTZIAN SHOE**

Disastrous Prairie Fires

On Sunday and Wednesday disastrous prairie fires swept over the territory south and east of Mud Lake and destroyed a lot of hay and some buildings and live stock. The fires both started north of the Thorwick ditch, in Grand Plain township, and are supposed to be of incendiary origin. The following are only a few of the losses:

Ole Saastad, dwelling house, barn and horse.

— Steen, one ox, barn and about 40 tons of hay.

Mary Steen, dwelling and barn.

Oscar Anderson, several tons hay,

Gust Nelson, about 85 bushels of flax in sacks. This grain had been left out after threshing.

Numerous other losses of hay and buildings have been reported but we are not informed as to the names of the owners.

Dedication Services Held

With most impressive services the First Lutheran Church of Holt was duly dedicated this week. A large number of visiting clergy and delegates took part in the exercises which commenced on Tuesday and continued until yesterday afternoon.

The dedication proper took place on Wednesday and the church was filled with an intensely interested audience. On that evening Rev. I. T. Aastad, of Thief River Falls, conducted services in the English language and the church was filled to overflowing.

David B. Haugan, one of the prominent farmers from near Plummer was here this week as a delegate to take part in the church dedication services. He found time to extend a hearty greeting to the editor who has been possessed of his friendship for several years.

G. J. Marlin and Gilbert Thompson arrived last Friday from Carpenter, Ia., with an outfit of stock and machinery. They have taken homesteads out east of Mud Lake, where there is quite a colony of Iowans, and they come prepared to develop their land in a hurry.

Buttermaker P. L. Andersen left Wednesday for Crookston to attend the buttermakers' convention in session there this week. From there he goes to St. Paul to take a short course for a few weeks in the State Agricultural College. During his absence Harry Werner will take his place in the local creamery.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Mrs. Chas. W. Latta left Monday for Spirit Lake, Ia., in response to a telegram calling her to the bedside of her dying father. He passed away on Tuesday, a little while before she arrived. She will return in a day or two, after the funeral. This makes the third death in the family in about a year, her mother being taken last fall and her only sister last spring.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

THUS A MISSION EXPANDED.

Ten years ago the Rev. P. N. Tsu now the rector of the only self-supporting native church of the Protestant Episcopal mission in China—St. Savior's, Shanghai—came to Wusih with two boys and lived on his boat until he could establish a mission. He was soon joined by the Rev. G. F. Mosher. The work has expanded, as it does in all stations where men can be supplied, until there are now two compounds—on one a dispensary and residence, on the other the chapel, a woman's building, a residence for the missionaries, and soon there will be a church and a catechists' school.—From the Spirit of Missions.

BIG PROBLEM OF COLLEGE

Many Parents Doubtful of Wisdom of Sending Their Boys and Girls There.

Shall we send our boys and girls to college? That is still an open question in the minds of many parents who are not convinced of what they have seen of graduates and undergraduates that the years spent in separations and supposedly in study pay. The answer to this question, we think, may often be found in the wish and ambition of the boy or girl. To cross the settled desire of a thoughtful boy must always be a doubtful matter. The real question is whether the unthoughtful and the unambitious should be sent. Many of these may be waked up to ambition in college, but their chances of success in life will be much greater if they enter with a strong initial purpose and desire. It might be well if fathers and mothers were this summer to question their sons and daughters who are nearing the college entrance age to ascertain whether they have given any real thought to what the college opportunity stands for to themselves in particular. If the nebula of childish thinking that goes with so many of the examinations could be reduced to definite points of light before entrance it would greatly simplify the task of the colleges and increase the chances of success in life for every student. There was a wise father himself a successful educator of boys, who insisted that his sons should have at least a year's experience in business before they went to college. Their success in various walks of life has amply vindicated the wisdom of his plan.—The Congregationalist.

HONORS TO THEIR COUNTRY

Old Maids Gain Due Recognition in New Orleans Movement for Their Aid.

"Honor the old maids, for they are worth more in push, ability and character than the mollycoddles they are replacing right and left every day." Such was the announcement made a few days ago by an organizer of the movement to aid spinsters. Since that time more than 500 letters of appreciation have reached him. One of the latest letters, from Chicago, reads: "I read the surprising announcement that a man is championing the cause of the 'old maid.' I am glad to see that a business man is taking this stand and telling whoever can and will read that the woman who is forced to earn her living, or is doing it through choice has the push, ability and character necessary to insure her an independent and happy life, without waiting for some impossibility to marry her." The man who wrote that letter is a gentleman in two places, and we do our hat to him in reverence and respect. And, returning to the subject of women who work for a living, why they're queens of love, light and liberty and an honor to their country.—New Orleans Picayune.

CHEESE AS FOOD.

Cheese contains all the essentials of human food, according to a pamphlet recently issued by the department of agriculture. The popular belief that cheese, even when green or unripened, is difficult of digestion is not justified. The milk solids in cheese are very digestible and make an almost perfect food. With the addition of rennet and the development of lactic acid in cheese making some chemical changes take place; but these do not transform digestible solids in milk into indigestible solids in cheese. The digestive disturbances attributed to peculiarities in the cheese itself are probably due merely to over-eating, or to the custom of eating cheese only at the close of the meal, when one has already had more than enough food.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

They were discussing the Greenagen case in a Brooklyn trolley car. He was a sturdy German and his companion was evidently his wife. "I hope the little girl don't die from the poisoned candy," said the woman. "Where did she get it?" asked the man. "This paper says it was gift candy." "She knew it was gift and took it—she can't get my sympathy," said the man; and his wife better versed in English than he, had to explain that "gift," which is poison in German, has a different meaning in the vernacular.—New York Tribune.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?

List it with

CHAS. W. LATTA

At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office

HOLT, MINN.

We have a lot of New Goods coming in and they will soon be here.

****

Watch this Space for future Announcements.

****

Funeral Supplies always in stock.

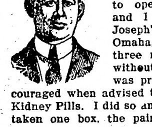
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

IN HOSPITAL NINE MONTHS.

Awful Tale of Suffering From Kidney Trouble.



Alfred J. O'Brien, Second St., Sterling, Colo., says: "I was in the Baltimore Marine Hospital nine months. The urine was in a terrible state and some days I passed half a gallon of blood. They wanted to operate on me and I went to St. Joseph's Hospital at Omaha, putting in three months there without any gain. I was pretty well discouraged when advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so and when I had taken one box, the pain left me. I kept on and a perfect cure was the result."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

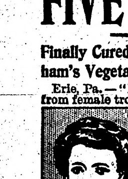
It is by no means sufficient to make an auditor grin with laughter.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Every corrupt judge examines badly the truth.

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Erie, Pa.—"I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six bottles and it has done me a great deal of good. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. ENDLICH, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

Stops Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a reliable remedy for any kind of horse lameness. Will kill the growth of spavin, curb or splint, absorb enlargements, and is excellent for sweeny, fistula and thrush.

Here's Proof.

"I used Sloan's Liniment on a mule for 'high' lameness, and cured her. I am never without a bottle of your liniment; have bought more of it than any other remedy for pains." BAILY KIRBY, Cassady, Ky.

"Sloan's Liniment is the best made. I have removed very large shoe boils off a horse with it. I have killed a quarter crack on a mare that was awfully bad. I have also healed raw, sore necks on three horses. I have healed grease heel on a mare that could hardly walk." ANTHONY G. HIVER, Oakland, Pa., Route No. 1.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is good for all farm stock.

"My hogs had hog cholera three days before we got your liniment, which I was advised to try. I have used it now for three days and my hogs are almost well. One hog died before I got the liniment, but I have not lost any since." A. J. McCARTHY, Idaville, Ind.

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50c & $1.00

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address

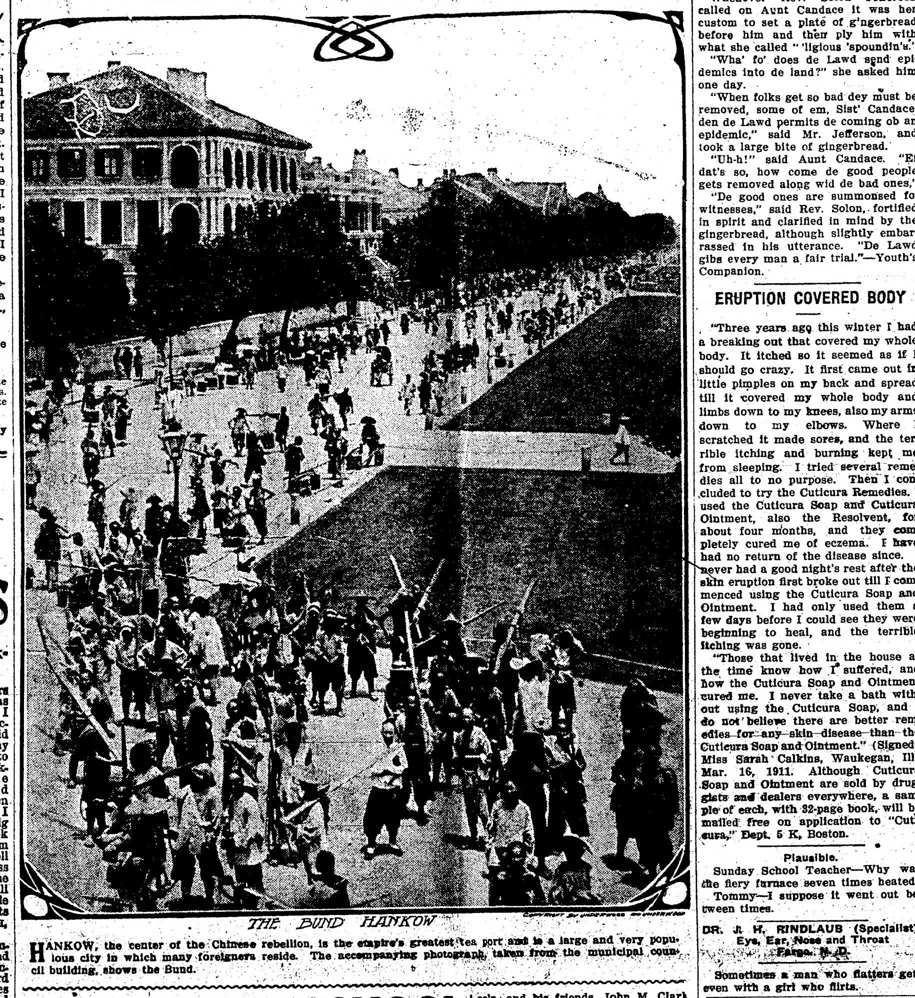
Dr. Earl S. Sloan

Boston, Mass.

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES

PISO'S will immediately relieve COUGHS & COLDS

WHERE THE CHINESE REBELLION RAGES



THE BUND HANKOW

COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

HANKOW, the center of the Chinese rebellion, is the empire's greatest tea port and is a large and very populous city in which many foreigners reside. The accompanying photograph, taken from the municipal council building, shows the Bund.

BUILD FREE SCHOOL

Technical Institution to Be Erected in Chicago.

Money Left by George M. Pullman Fourteen Years Ago Now Amounts to $2,400,000—To Be Done With Mature Deliberation.

Chicago.—A campus of forty acres at the northeast corner of Indiana avenue and One Hundred and Eleventh street, in the town of Pullman, has been selected for the building of a technical school with the $2,400,000 left by George M. Pullman, over fourteen years ago, according to the official statement made by the board of directors. Mr. Pullman's original bequest was $1,200,000, but the account has doubled in the years since his death. He stipulated in his will that nothing be done without mature deliberation, even if the carrying out of his bequest took many years.

The founding of such a school within what he foresaw was to become one of the greatest industrial centers in the world, was the chief wish of Mr. Pullman's heart. He often spoke of his desire to found a free school for instruction in the principles and practice of the mechanic arts, and thought no more fitting place could be had than Pullman.

"It is my purpose to found, erect and endow, at Pullman, Ill., in my lifetime, a free school of manual training for the benefit of the children of persons living in or employed at Pullman, and, in the accomplishment of that purpose, to expend at least $200,000 for lands and buildings and apparatus, and to provide a fund of $1,000,000 for the maintenance, management and endowment of such school," and requests his executors—Norman B. Ream and Robert T. Lincoln, and his friends, John M. Clark John S. Runnells, Frank O. Lowden, Charles E. Perkins and John J. Mitchell—to act as the first board of directions of the Pullman Free School of Manual Training, at Pullman, Ill.

Three years ago the board, of which Frank O. Lowden, son-in-law of the donor, is president, purchased the selected ground for the price of $100,000, and careful attention has been paid to the selection of a fitting principal. The resignation of Leanas Gifford-Weld from the deanship of the collegiate faculty of the Iowa State university a year ago made his services available, and he was appointed last May.

Mr. Weld may devote a year or more to the examination of and study of the principal technical and trade institutions in this country and Europe, it being the opinion of the board that by such investigation many mistakes may be avoided. The work of building and equipping probably will not be begun till Mr. Weld's return, when he will furnish definite and tangible plans by which to proceed.

FIND WILD MAN IN MONTANA

He Is as Fleet as Deer and Roams About Clad in Skins of Animals—Hides in Caves.

Bozeman, Mont.—Fleet as a deer, dressed in the skins of animals and roaming the wood barefoot, a wild man has been discovered in the Middle Creek canyon, about twenty-five miles from this city. The man has been seen several times but all efforts to communicate with him or to learn his history have failed. C. L. Gregg, a forest ranger, came upon him fishing about two weeks ago and gave chase. This led to the finding of a cabin supposed to be inhabited by the wild man.

Gregg enlisted the assistance of George Flanders, Jr., and two other boys and the four visited the cabin next day. Just as they came in sight of it they saw the same man disappear into the woods at the rear. The vicinity contains unexplored caves, and the strange hermit probably uses these as his hiding places.

The party took occasion to examine the cabin and found a regular habitation. A hot fire was burning in the camp stove and fish were frying upon it, giving evidence that the man had just left. On a board nailed up over the bed the name "Henry Nelson" was carved and this is taken to be the name of the strange man.

Her Brother Kissed Her.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Supposedly insulted by the kiss of a strange man and with an irate husband demanding apologies, Mrs. Harry Carlisle of Philadelphia recognized a long-lost brother. Then she kissed him.

U. S. ARTISTS LEAD ABROAD

Quaker City Member of Fine Arts Academy Talks of "Mona Lisa"—Of No Use While Hidden.

Philadelphia.—Just back after a four months' trip through the art centers of Europe, his first in 18 years, Thomas P. Anschutz, instructor of the life class of the Academy of Fine Arts, says that he was in Paris when the "Mona Lisa" was stolen.

"But I didn't take it," he said. "I can't imagine why any one else would, either, for it can neither be sold nor exhibited, and a painting is not of much use or pleasure stored away.

"Whatever the object, however, it has stirred custodians of other galleries throughout Europe to redouble their vigilance and to guard more carefully their art treasures. All visitors now are watched closely. The worst feature of the whole affair is that it may lead to a curtailment of the privileges accorded to art students."

Speaking of American artists as compared with those of Europe, he said:

"In landscape work American artists are getting rather more than their share of glory. The American landscape artists, in other words, are quite in the lead, and no European group is quite equal to them. In portraiture and figure work our artists are also holding their own.

"American artists are not, however, as well represented in the permanent collections of European galleries as they should be. This is probably due to desire to favor home talent. France is more liberal in this respect than other countries and possesses works of Sargent, Whistler, Walter Gray, Robert Henri and others.

"I noticed a change everywhere, particularly in London and in Holland. They seem to be losing the flavor of antiquity. For instance, there were formerly parts of London where an artist could wander and could imagine much that is historical and full of romance; but now these spots are occupied by twentieth-century hotels and apartment houses, and the spirit of the place has fled. The art world, however, remains the same. It never changes."

TRAINED BEES ROUT ROBBERS

Come to Assistance of Minnesota Man When He Is Attacked and Beaten by Thieves.

Mamel, Minn.—According to Robert Schultz, the farmer attacked and beaten by two robbers the other day, a swarm of bees came to his assistance and routed his assailants.

Schultz had several hives of well trained bees. In describing the attack he said:

"I began to make a noise that I always use to call my bees, and they began to swarm into the barn. One lighted on the back of one robber and he ran out the door yelling, 'stung!' Other bees followed him, and some attacked the other robber. He had me on my back and was beating me when the bees got busy and he ran out the door and took to the woods."

Summoned as Witnesses.

Whenever Rev. Solon Jefferson called on Aunt Candace it was her custom to set a plate of gingerbread before him and then ply him with what she called "ligious 'spoundin's." "What for does de Lawd send epidemics on de land?" she asked him one day.

"When folks get so bad dey must be removed, some of em, Sist' Candace, de Lawd permits de coming ob an epidemic," said Mr. Jefferson, and took a large bite of gingerbread.

"Uh-huh!" said Aunt Candace. "Ef dat's so, how come de good people gits removed along wid de bad ones,"

"Dem good ones are summonsed fo' witnesses," said Rev. Solon, fortified in spirit and clarified in mind by the gingerbread, although slightly embarrassed in his utterance. "De Lawd gibs eberyone a fair trial."—Youth's Companion.

ERUPTION COVERED BODY

"Three years ago this winter I had an eruption that covered my whole body. It itched so it seemed as if I should go crazy. It first came out in little pimples on my back and spread till it covered my whole body and limbs down to my knees, also my arms down to my elbows. Where I scratched it made sores, and the terrible itching and burning kept me awake. I tried several remedies but to no purpose. Then I concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, also the Resolvent, for about four months, and they completely cured me of eczema. I have not had a return of the disease since. I had not had a good night's rest after the eruption first broke out till I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had only used them a few days before I could see they were beginning to heal, and the terrible itching was gone.

"Those that lived in the house at the time know how I suffered, and the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me. I never take a bath without using the Cuticura Soap, and I do not believe there are better remedies for any skin-disease than the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Edna Calkins, Waukegan, Ill., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 K, Boston.

Plausible.

Sunday School Teacher—Why was the fiery furnace seven times heated?

Tommy—I suppose it went out between times.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Sometimes a man who flatters gets even with a girl who flirts.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY · UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT · CHICAGO · PITTSBURGH

Cement Talk No. 11

There are countless uses for *UNIVERSAL Portland Cement* about the place. For the cellar, *concrete* is water-proof, rat-proof and everlasting. *Concrete* is the best material for sidewalks, steps, foundations, well curbs, posts, troughs, water tanks, barn floors and cisterns. It will pay you to build of *concrete*. It lasts forever. It is fireproof, sanitary and cheap in the long run. Use *UNIVERSAL Portland Cement*—it makes the best *concrete*.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
SECURITY BANK BLDG., MINNEAPOLIS
ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 45-1911.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR BABY?

The young mother—and many an old one, too—is often puzzled to know the cause of her child's ill nature. The loudness of its crying does not necessarily indicate the seriousness of its trouble. It may have nothing more the matter with it than a headache or a feeling of general dullness. It cannot, of course, describe its feelings, but as a preliminary measure you are safe in trying a mild laxative.

Nine times out of ten, you will find it is all the child needs, for its restlessness and peevishness are perhaps due to obstruction of the bowels, and once that has been remedied the headache, the sluggishness and the many other evidences of constipation and indigestion will quickly disappear.

Don't give the little one salts, cathartic pills or nasty waters, for these will act as purgatives, and they are too strong for a child. In the families of Mrs. E. A. Thelin, Manvel, N. D., and Mrs. Henry Jensen, Grantom, Wis., the only laxative given is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It has been found to answer most perfectly all the purposes of a laxative and its very mildness and freedom from griping recommend it especially for the use of children, women, and old folks—generally—people who need a gentle bowel stimulant. Thousands of American families have been enthusiastic about it for more than a quarter of a century.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

Idaho Public Land

Water Right $50.00 per Acre

IN TWELVE ANNUAL INSTALMENTS

The Wood River Project began its annual run of water for irrigation on March 29th, 1911. There has been no interruption in the service since the run began. There is no shortage of crop on this project this year.

Some Things You Can Find on Wood River Project

Your choice of 20,000 Acres of new land. The best water right anywhere. Markets for everything you can raise. Good fruit land. Sheep and hogs to feed and feed for all of them every year.

Good Dairy Country

Market for one million pounds of butter. Market for all the chickens and eggs you can raise. The best potato soil on earth. Irrigation system complete and fully tested by two years use. Ample water, splendid soil.

WE NEED YOU

IDAHO IRRIGATION COMPANY, Limited

RICHFIELD, IDAHO

Write me a personal letter and ask questions.

I. W. McConnell, General Manager

A SET OF ANIMAL TRACKS IN SNOW OR MUD

TO EVERYONE INTERESTED IN

HUNTING OR TRAPPING

who will cut out this advertisement and mail it to us with your name and address plainly written on coupon below, together with 2c for postage, we will send absolutely *Free* a set of *Animal Tracks in Snow or Mud* showing the foot prints of Rabbits, Deer, Muskrat, Skunk, Mink, Squirrel, Fox, Coon and Otter; running, walking or leaping, and also pattern sheet of sizes for Mink and Skunk. For 4 cents we will send you the above articles and our 40 page Trappers Book. For 6 cents we will send you all these articles and picture of 46 Wild Animals in natural colors with Key. Trap catalog and Price List of *Hides and Furs*. We pay the highest market price for *Hides and Furs* and make prompt settlement for each shipment. We also sell *Hunters and Trappers* supplies cheap. Write your name and address plainly so these articles may be sure to reach you.

Yours always for a Square Deal, the Old Reliable

Northwestern Hide & Fur Co.

ESTB. 1890

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

COUPON · Name · Town · State · Route

COLDS BREED CATARRH

Her Terrible Experience Shows How Peruna Should Be in Every Home to Prevent Colds.

Mrs. C. S. Sagerser.

Mrs. C. S. Sagerser, 1311 Woodland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes:

"I feel it a duty to you and to others that may be afflicted like myself, to speak for Peruna.

"My trouble first came after la grippe eight or nine years ago, a gathering in my head and neuralgia. I suffered most all the time. My nose, ears and eyes were badly affected for the last two years. I think from your description of internal catarrh that I must have had that also. I suffered very severely.

"Nothing ever relieved me like Peruna. It keeps me from taking cold.

"With the exception of some deafness I am feeling perfectly cured. I am forty-six years old.

"I feel that words are inadequate to express my praise for Peruna."

Definition of Velocity.

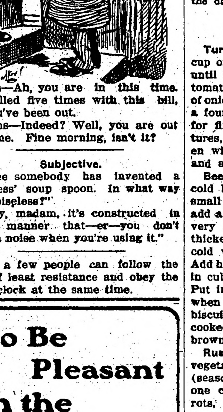
Teacher—What is velocity, Johnny?

Johnny—Velocity is what a chap lets go of a wasp with.

Distemper

In all its forms among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 750,000 bottles sold last year. $.50 and $1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

RATHER PLEASANT.



Dunn—Ah, you are in this time. I've called five times with this bill, but you've been out.

Owens—Indeed? Well, you are out this time. Fine morning, isn't it?

Subjective.

"I see somebody has invented a 'noiseless' soup spoon. In what way is it noiseless?"

"Why, madam, it's constructed in such a manner that—er—you don't make a noise when you're using it."

Only a few people can follow the lines of least resistance and obey the alarm clock at the same time.

To Be Pleasant In the Morning

Have some

Post Toasties

with cream for breakfast.

The rest of the day will take care of itself.

Post Toasties are thin bits of White Indian Corn—cooked and toasted until deliciously crisp and appetizing.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I FIND earth not gray but rosy;
Heaven not grim but fair of hue.
Do I stoop? I pluck a posy.
Do I stand and stare? All's blue.
—Robert Browning.

HELPFUL HINTS.

A nice little arrangement to use for a birthday cake is the cover of a candy pail. Have holes bored around the board deep enough to hold a candle, stain it any desired color and rest the cake in the center with the candles around it. Of course many more holes may be bored than needed, as the candles used need not fill each place. In this manner each member of a large family has the use of the candle board. It is safe, pretty and economical.

To loosen glass stoppers, pour a little oil around the mouth of the bottle and let it stand an hour of two; if the stopper is not loosened then, set the bottle in a dish of warm water. When hot remove and gently tap the stopper on either side and it will come out easily.

To wash chamois gloves: These gloves are serviceable, and if kept clean are the most satisfactory of gloves. When washing them, put on the hands and wash as you would your hands, rubbing on soap and rinsing all of it off, then wipe as dry as possible on a towel and leave for a few moments on the hands to dry. Pin up in an open window or hang in the air to dry. Do not lay them on a radiator or register to dry.

When you have the tough end of a steak, cut it into cubes and pour over water to cover. Add a small piece of carrot and onion and a potato or two and cook until tender. If the meat has not been previously cooked, brown it in a little hot suet.

Keep a well-corked bottle of chloroform to use in removing spots from delicate fabrics. Rub briskly and there will be no ring to mark the spot.

When a little onion juice is desired in any food, cut off a slice of unpeeled onion and press against the groove, working with a rotary motion. The juice will flow down the groove.

ONE topic is peremptorily forbidden to rational mortals, namely, their distempers. If you have not slept, or if you have slept, or if you have the headache, or leprosy, or thunderstroke, I beseech you by all the angels to hold your peace, and not pollute the morning. Come into the azure and enjoy the day. —Emerson.

A NUTRITIOUS DINNER.

Turkish Soup.—Cook a fourth of a cup of rice in five cups of soup stock until soft. In one and a half cups of tomatoes cook a bay leaf, two slices of onion, one teaspoon of pepper corns, a fourth of a teaspoon of celery salt for fifteen minutes. Combine mixtures, rub through a sieve and thicken with two tablespoonfuls of butter and a tablespoon and a half of flour.

Beef Steak Pie.—Cut remnants of cold broiled steak or roast beef in small pieces, cover with boiling water, add a half an onion and cook an hour very slowly. Remove the onion and thicken with a little flour stirred into cold water, season with salt, pepper. Add half as much potato as meat, cut in cubes and parboil until nearly soft. Put into a buttered pudding dish and when cool cover with baking powder biscuit. Steam until the crust is cooked, then bake in the oven until brown.

Russian Salad.—Prepare each of the vegetables separately and marinate (season) with French dressing. Take one cupful each of cold cooked carrots, potatoes, peas, beans and arrange in four sections on lettuce leaves. Cover each section with mayonnaise dressing. Garnish with hard cooked egg whites cut in rings and the yolks put through a ricer, and sprigs of parsley.

Mock Macaroon Ice Cream.—Mix together one tablespoonful of flour, a cup of sugar and one-eighth of a teaspoon of salt; add a beaten egg, then gradually two cups of scalded milk. Cook over hot water for twenty minutes, stirring constantly at first, then add a quart of cream, a tablespoonful and a half of vanilla. Cool and freeze; when half frozen add a cup of dry brown bread crumbs.

LET us sometimes live—be it only for an hour, and though we must lay all else aside—to make others smile. —Charles Wagner.

COMPANY DISHES.

For occasions when one is to entertain we like to prepare something that will be more appetizing. Here are a few dishes that may be used and will prove highly satisfactory:

Fricasee of Oysters.—Put a quart of oysters into their own boiling liquor, remove as soon as the edges curl. Drain the oysters and put into a hot dish. Into [illegible]

Defective Page

Good Jokes

Bliss From the Proverb.

There's an old codger in Boston who affects to despise a college education. He never had one; he's very successful, and he doesn't see that a university training could have made him any more so. Therefore he sneers at some of the younger fellows who have had more educational advantages.

The other day he was calling down a college subordinate. "If that's all your gilt edged eddication has taught ye," he growled, "by gosh, young feler, I'm thankful for my ignorance."

"Sir," the young fellow answered, bowing respectfully, "you have much to be thankful for."

No Room for Doubt.

The afternoon was warm, holidays were approaching and the teacher was almost worn out in trying to drum the elements of grammar into the wooden craniums of her pupils.

"Now, Johnny," she said, wearily, "tell me—would it be proper for you to say 'You can't learn me nothing?'"

Johnny looked thoughtful for a moment and replied in a tone of conviction:

"Yes, mum."

The teacher sighed.

"Why, Johnny?" she asked. "Tell me why."

And now the answer came quick and pat:

"'Cause yer can't!" said Johnny, triumphantly.—Answers.

True to His Promise.

"Dearest, will you let me share your every sorrow after we are married?" she whispered as she cuddled her cheek against his.

"Yes, darling," he replied, again plucking a delicious kiss from her sweet lips.

It was the same lady who two years later wearily cried out:

"Oh, Tom, why can't you ever come into the house without bringing a tale of trouble with you? I'm so sick of hearing about how hard you have to work to keep the bills paid."

A Good Beginning.

Knicker—Do the trains stop at your suburb?

Bocker—They may in time; the place is only ugly enough now to stop a clock.

Liked Squalling Baby.

"I like to hear a baby cry," said the crusty old bachelor.

"Why?"

"Because, then, the little nuisance is taken out of the room."

SURE OF IT.

The Country Deacon—There must have been a stranger in church this morning.

The Parson—Did you see him?

The Country Deacon—No; but I found a five-dollar note in the collection.

"Extra Release."

"Every little movement"
Togo made while here
In a moving picture
Shortly will appear.

Time Saving.

"So you do not regret being divorced?"

"Certainly not," replied Mrs. Flimgilt. "It's ever so much pleasanter for both John and myself to have my expenses provided for by a regular remittance without any of the formalities or annoyances of personal correspondence."

On the Stump.

"When I arose to speak," related the martyred statesman, "some one threw a base, cowardly egg at me."

"And what kind of an egg might that be?" asked an attentive listener.

"A base, cowardly egg," explained the statesman, "is one that hits you and then runs."

Airy Persiflage.

Jack—Just saw Miss Loveleigh landing from the steamer. Isn't she a poem?

Tom—Yes, and I suppose the poem has been abroad looking for a title.

Jack—Well, I don't think she'd be a-verse to one.

Making a Monkey of Him.

"He says he is going to look up his family tree."

"He had better make sure first that there are none of his ancestors swinging up there ready to throw nuts at him."

Father's Definition.

Tommy—Pop, what is a bigamist?"

Tommy's Pop—A bigamist, my son, is a man with more wives than brains."

WHY SHE DIDN'T WIN.

They were at Monte Carlo, and, like other visitors to that insidious paradise, they considered the Casino a place which ought to be visited. They stood hesitating before one of the tables, and at last the temptation to join the players proved too strong for the lady.

"I must risk just one ten-dollar note," she said to her husband. "Give me one, darling, and I will put it on the number of my age. That is sure to be lucky."

Hubby was inclined to be skeptical, but of course he might have spared himself the trouble of grumbling, and the ten-dollar note was duly deposited on No. 24.

Alas! No. 36 proved to be the winning numeral, and the lady gave a little gasp of despair.

"Serves you right," said her great brute of a husband. "If you'd told the truth you'd have won!"—Tid-Bits.

THE BRUTE.

Mrs. Newwed (after the honeymoon)—You seem to be sorry you ever married me.

Mr. Newwed—You are unusually observant today.

A Warning.

There never was a motor car—
We say it o'er again—
There never was a motor car
That could outpush a train.

A Youthful Quibbler.

Caller—So you go to school, do you, little man? Let me hear you spell "bread."

Bobby—B-r-e-d.

Caller—The dictionary spells it with an "a."

Bobby—You didn't ask me how the dictionary spells it; you asked me how I spelt it.

Not Quite.

Magistrate—Was the defendant right in declaring he was shot?

Conscientious Officer—Well, your honor, he was half right.

Magistrate—What do you mean by half right?

Conscientious Officer—He was half shot.

Mountain Lore.

"Any fish in this brook?"

"Government stocked it with trout once," replied the old-timer.

"But they won't come near a hook."

"They do seem smarter than other fish. I reckon maybe they had to pass a civil service examination 'fore the government would notice 'em."

Hard to Find.

"Decided where you are going on your vacation yet?"

"No; can't seem to find the right spot."

"What sort of a place are you looking for?"

"A place where my pocketbook can enjoy a vacation as well as its owner."

EASY GETTING IN THEN.

Mr. Wilson—How did an old sinner like you, Rastus, ever manage to get into church?

Rastus—I'm one ob de charter members, sah.

Hurrah for Him.

All hail the man of kindly parts,
Of peace the prop:
The fellow who, whate'er he starts,
Knows when to stop.

Consoling.

Tommy—You're not so awful homely. I know two or three girls that aren't so much better lookin' than you."—Life.

The Way.

"To strike in—"

"Yes?"

"Is the way to win out."

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Oats make an excellent ration for laying hens.

Late in the fall is a good time to hatch spring chicks in some sections.

Shorts are more economical feed for sows and growing pigs than corn.

The deepest mudhole and steepest hill measure the real distance to market.

Turkeys will soon become weak and subject to disease where inbreeding is practiced.

Where there is plenty of skimmed milk, beef scraps for hens need not be bought.

When the hogs fail to gain at least a pound a day it is time to say good by to them.

Get your cows started right for the coming cold weather and they will do well all winter.

Build a warm, dry and otherwise comfortable room for the calves for the cold weather.

When selecting a cow for the dairy look and see if the eye of the animal is large and full.

This is the time of the year when dairy cattle require better care and more liberal feeding.

To thoroughly clean milk utensils they first should be rinsed with cold water, to remove all particles of milk.

The successful feeding of lambs depends largely on their being offered great variety of food while in the yards.

Peach trees can be planted any time between last and first frost; the earlier in the winter they are planted the better.

Keep all the rotten fruit well cleaned up around the orchard, as these constitute the winter quarters of numerous orchard pests.

If all of the garden space is to grow profitable crops, no large trees must stand closer than thirty to fifty feet from the garden fence.

The calf that is expected to develop into a strong and profitable cow should be given all the chance possible during its early period of growth.

The best results are usually obtained from the work that is systematized and most carefully planned. This is not always the hardest work on the farm.

The best way to stop a hog from eating chickens is to put it on the market as soon as possible, since it will soon lead other hogs into the bad habit.

The best milking pail is the one so constructed that it will reduce to a minimum the amount of dirt falling into the milk during the process of milking.

An old horseman says that the chief cause of colic in horses, or the cause of the largest per cent. of these cases, is brought through long abstinence from water.

Do not neglect to secure a good supply of fine dust for the fowls during the coming winter, while the ground is yet dry and there is dust in the road.

There is much difference in the individuality of cows and their powers to produce milk as there is in men and their powers to perform certain kinds of work.

The profit in a cow comes from the extra amount of milk she will yield over what she ordinarily gives on common pasture or the coarse feeds usually given her.

The poultry raiser who notes his flock carefully, taking into account what they are doing, and capable of doing, ought to know more how to feed and what to feed, than anyone advising at long range.

It is very dangerous to pasture stock on second growth sorghum or Johnson grass, as this year has been dry in many sections and these crops have been grown under unfavorable conditions.

Skim milk is a good food for poultry. The fat has been taken from it and leaves it proportionately rich in protein, which is a very desirable element in poultry food. Use it to mix a mash for the chickens. You may also give them all the milk they will drin

Winter is coming, batten the cracks

Sour milk is caused by dirt and warmth.

What water is to a person a dust bath is to a hen.

See that your fowls are absolutely free from vermin.

If the feathers are to be sold, ducks must be dry picked.

There is profit in breeding turkeys up to the fifth year.

The value of butter increases as the quality improves.

A good horseman never trots a draft horse, even when he has no load.

Laying hens need from 15 to 25 per cent meat scraps added daily to their mash.

Don't feed hay or other forage, which will raise a dust, before or during milking.

Tainted, musty or mouldy feeds should never be served in the dairy herd rations.

The best market for skim milk on the farm is afforded by good dairy calves and quick growing pigs.

If the cream in the churn foams up and runs over, the churn is too full or the cream is improperly ripened.

Simply because a calf is given her ration of milk each day, it does not signify that she does not need water also.

Cholera and other diseases of swine attack herds which are in poor condition and consequently most susceptible.

If your horse is troubled with indigestion have the animal clipped and its teeth attended to by a veterinarian.

Until recent years the poultry business, especially on the farms, was of so little importance that not much attention was paid to it.

Prune out old canes of raspberries and blackberries and burn them. Thin the hills to three or four shoots. Cultivate, and add some manure to the soil.

The red mites or lice do not stay on the fowls during the daytime, but hide in cracks during the day, sallying forth after dark to seek their prey.

Orchardists who have never used dynamite should be sure to get all possible information from the manufacturers of the explosive before attempting to use it.

If celery is to be brought into the cellar for winter storage cut the top root, lift it from the ground and then with a strong knife cut off the branching roots and most of the earth.

Lousy fowls are necessarily weaker than fowls that are free from lice, and strength and vitality are quite important factors while the fowls are producing their new suit of clothes.

If your fowls have the range of the fields and orchards and can pick up a number of insects and worms daily, you will not need to bother much about the meat supply in the ration.

The raising of poultry on the farm or in conjunction with fruit growing, can be made very profitable with the same kind of management that is devoted to raising good stock or good grain.

Everything should be kept as clean on the little chicks' feeding floors as if it is on the floor of the kitchen. If this is done the little birds will never have gapes or many of the chicken diseases.

If you are feeding clover, remember to cut down the bulk. This is a hearty food and you can't use as much of it as you can of timothy without doing your horse harm.

In filling a silo attention must be given to the outer edges, for when the silage begins to settle there is always a draw away from the wall, leaving an air space that makes the silage spoil.

There is no better germ slayer than an ounce of carbolic acid added to a pail of whitewash. Give the walls and ceiling of the hen house a good coating, working it in rather thick in all cracks and crevices.

There is not a farm in the country where farming is seriously attempted at all where it is necessary to try to raise chickens without decent provision for the safety of the flock and for the convenience of the attendant.

With eggs bringing an average of over 20 cents a dozen and market poultry at 15 cents a pound and over, it is an easy matter to show paper profits that leave most other lines of farming clear round the corner.

The filling of the silo and thus providing a supply of palatable and succulent feed for the stock for the entire year is not only a sign of progress but is an indication that the farmer so doing is producing milk or beef more easily and economically than his neighbors who have no silo.

HIS ATTITUDE

By ANNIE HENRICHSEN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

The new light in her eyes caught Wayne's attention as soon as he entered the room.

"What is it?" he asked. "Something very good, is it not?"

"You know? How did you find out?"

"I don't know anything. Tell me."

She shook her head. "Not yet, Rob."

"Jean," he asked abruptly, "is it about Halstead?"

"No, it is not."

"Some time you will tell me that you intend to marry him and when that time comes—"

"Hush, Rob."

"You love him, don't you?"

"You have no right to question me."

"You know that ever since you were a little girl I have loved you beyond anything in my life. We have been the truest and best of friends. But for several months Halstead has had all your time and thoughts. I have no right to complain. You don't love me. I have no claim. Well, we'll not talk of that. You are looking very happy tonight. Something truly great has happened to you. What is it?"

"I'll tell you soon, Rob, but not—not just yet."

She glanced a *little* anxiously at the clock.

"I am going," he announced. "When you are ready to tell me, Jean, the glorious thing which has added a new charm to the sweetest face in the world, you will find a deeply interested man."

A few minutes later Halstead came.

"How delightful your fire is," he exclaimed as he entered the room.

He sat down in a large easy chair before the hearth. "I have had a busy day," he remarked. "I've been in court since early this morning."

"A successful lawyer has a hard life. If you were not so brilliant and so clever you would not have to spend all your time handling important cases."

He settled himself more comfortably in his chair and smiled approvingly at her. "I am having a measure of success, of course," he said, a little pompously.

"A great deal of success," she amended.

His smile deepened. "To a man success means more than anything else the power to achieve a definite aim is the most satisfactory gift the gods grant."

"How Do You Know?"

"The power to achieve means much to a woman."

"Does it?" he said, a little absently.

"Ambition has its place in a woman's life."

"Certainly it has. Social position, wealth, beauty popularity are desires of every woman."

Jean's glowing face lost a little of its joy. "I don't mean those things. The world's recognition of one's ability to do something really worth while is as satisfactory to a woman as it is to a man."

"How do you know?" he asked quizzically.

She turned from him and looked into the blazing fire. Her hands were clasped tightly on her knees. Her breath was coming quickly.

"I know," she said softly with the quiet of a great happiness in her voice, "I know, because recognition has come to me."

"To you?"

She nodded, unable for a moment to speak. "I have had a book accepted. The letter from the publishers came today. I have told no one else. I—I wanted you to be the first to know."

"You have written a book? I did not know you had literary aspirations."

"I have always wanted to do something that would stand as proof that I was not merely an idle, happy girl. I began to write stories while I was still in school. For years I have written constantly and without the least encouragement or success. I have never told my family or my friends. Editors have been bombarded with my unfavorable manuscripts. I have had a long, long time of bitter disappointment and discouragement and heartache. At last the first success has come. Behind it there is a tragedy of many failures. Perhaps that is why, now that it has come, it is very precious; it has cost a great price."

"What sort of story is it?"

"It is the simple little story of the childhood good times of myself and some of my friends. I wrote of the things that as a little girl I loved."

"A juvenile book?" There was distinct disappointment in his voice. "I supposed you had written a novel."

A surprised, startled look came into her eyes. "What difference does it make what sort of book it is?" she asked. "The wonderful thing is that I have done something sufficiently good to win the approval of a critical editor."

"Literature is an interesting vocation," he said, patronizingly. "I am glad you have taken it up. I intend to write a novel when I have time. I may do it next summer during my vacation."

After he had gone she sat for a long time before the fire. There was no joy in her eyes, and her face was white and tired.

A clear, trilling whistle called her from her reverie. She went into the hall and opened the front door.

"Come in, Rob."

"I saw you sitting alone as I came up the street and I saluted you. I didn't expect such good luck as an invitation in. Why, Jean," he exclaimed, as the light in the library showed the change in her face, "what is the matter? There is something wrong."

"There is not, Rob, I have had a book accepted."

"What? A book? You have written a book?"

"And an editor has accepted it."

"Of course he has. Any editor that you would honor with a manuscript would accept it. Jean, I'm so glad. I can't tell you how glad. I'll wager it's the very best book that has ever been written. But how hard you must have worked. You are such a conscientious person that you put your whole soul into everything you do, and this book must represent long hours of work, the careful expression of your personality and the realization of a dream."

The joy, greater than before, had come back to her eyes. "Rob," she said solemnly, "you are the most understanding person I have ever seen."

The understanding person looked slightly bewildered. "I want to see the book immediately. I can't wait till it is published. Let me see the manuscript."

"It is only a simple, little tale of my own childhood."

"Then it is the story of a most adorable little girl who became an adorable, thoughtful, ambitious woman. Of course Halstead is immensely pleased and proud."

"He is not. He does not realize what my accepted book means to me. He does not understand, as you do, that a woman has ambitions as real as a man's, and that for them she is willing to work and to suffer as a man does. He is so—so interested in himself and so proud of himself. Rob, a man's attitude toward a woman's dearest interest may decide her regard for him." She laid her hands on his shoulders and looked steadily into the eyes in which she saw the reflection of her own rapture and exaltation. "Your attitude, Rob, toward my little dream. You understand the dream. Don't you understand something else, Rob, dear?"

Saved by Bad Handwriting.

Lord Curzon, when a young man at college, once found his bad handwriting stand him in good stead. Writing two letters, one to a relative, the other to a chum, he inclosed them in the wrong envelopes. It chanced that in the second letter he had made some uncomplimentary reference to his relative, and on discovering the mistake he had made he awaited developments with anxiety. There presently came a letter from the uncle. "I have tried hard to decipher your epistle," it ran, "but your writing is so atrocious that I cannot make head or tail out of it. However, I guess the drift of it to be that you need some money, you rogue, so I inclose a check."

Wedding Cake Pagoda.

At Mingun, on the right bank of the Irrawaddy river, about five miles from Mandalay, in Burma, there stands a peculiar pagoda known as the Wedding Cake Pagoda, because it looks like a marvelously magnified bridal cake. It was built in the early part of the nineteenth century, and is in thoroughly good preservation, only a few of the images inside having been broken. The extreme height to the top of the minaret is 80 feet and the circumference about 600 feet. The pagoda stands back from the river some 300 feet and is hidden from it by a grove of teak trees. Close to it is the famous Mingun bell.—Wide World.

How Birds Keep Warm.

The high temperature of birds enables them to resist cold effectively. Blood heat in a man is 98.4 Fahrenheit, while it is 107 degrees in the domestic fowl, and more in some other birds. In some cases they feel the cold cruelly, regardless of their temperatures. Many of the larger birds have the hottest temperatures, as a great deal of their flying is done in high altitudes.

MINNESOTA
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THE NORTHERN LIGHT

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1911 CORN CROP

GOVERNMENT CROP REPORT SHOWS SHORTAGE COMPARED WITH 1910.

2,776,301,000 BUSHELS

Estimate Potato Yield 281,735,000 Bushels—Average Weight of Wheat 57.8 Pounds to the Bushel.

Washington, D. C. — The crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the United States department of agriculture, in its November crop report, estimates from the reports of its correspondents and agents, the yield per acre, total production and quality of the principal crops, not already announced, as follows:

Corn—Production, 2,776,301,000 bushels, compared with 3,125,713,000 bushels last year; yield per acre, 23.9 bushels, compared with 27.4 bushels last year and 26.0 bushels the ten-year average; quality, 80.6 per cent, compared with 84.5 per cent, the ten-year average. The percentage of 1910 crop of corn on farms, Nov. 1, 1911, is estimated at 4.2 per cent (132,063,000 bushels, against 4.3 per cent (119,056,000 bushels) of the 1909 crop on farms Nov. 1, 1910, and 3.8 per cent, the average of similar estimates of the past ten years.

Buckwheat — Production, 17,051,000 bushels, compared with 17,239,000 bushels in 1910. Yield per acre, 21.8 bushels, compared with 20.9 bushels last year and 19.1 bushels, the 10-year average. Quality, 87.9 per cent, compared with 90.9 per cent, the 10-year average.

Potatoes — Production, 281,735,000 bushels, compared with 338,811,000 bushels in 1910. Yield per acre, 80.6 bushels, compared with 94.4 bushels in 1910 and 92.8 bushels, the 10-year average. Quality, 85.3 per cent, compared with 87.7 per cent, the 10-year average.

Flaxseed — Production 21,692,000 bushels, compared with 14,116,000 bushels in 1910. Yield per acre, 7.2 bushels, compared with 4.8 bushels in 1910, and 9.0 bushels, the 10-year average. Quality, 83.5 per cent, compared with 90.3 per cent, the 10-year average.

Tobacco — Production 790,663,000 pounds, compared with 984,349,000 pounds in 1910. Yield per acre, 885.2 pounds, compared with 797.8 pounds in 1910 and 813.6 pounds, the 10-year average. Quality, 86.1 per cent, compared with 86.8 per cent, the 10-year average.

Wheat—Average weight per measured bushel 57.8 pounds, compared with 58.5 pounds in 1910 and 57.6 pounds, the 10-year average.

Oats—Average weight per measured bushel, 33.1 pounds, compared with 32.7 pounds in 1910 and 31.2 pounds, the 10-year average.

Barley—Average weight per measured bushel, 46.0 pounds, compared with 46.9 in 1910.

Apples—Average production of 1911 crop, 62.4 per cent of full crop, against 43.5 per cent of a full crop in 1910 and 49.4, the 10-year average percentage of a full production.

CANADA RULES ON LUMBER.

Alleged Evasion of Duties by Americans to Be Guarded Against.

Ottawa, Ont.—Minnesota, Washington, British Columbia and Western Canada lumber firms will be interested in an important ruling just made by the dominion customs board. A circular regarding it and giving instructions to customs collectors will be sent out immediately.

A delegation of the Canadian Lumbermen's Association argued the case before the board and urged that there are serious violations by United States lumbermen of the rough lumber provision. Under the tariff, lumber dressed on one side is free. When it is also dressed on the edge it is dutiable. It is alleged that the Americans plane the board on one side and also on the edge, subsequently roughening the latter so as to put it in the class free of duty. A British Columbia delegation supplemented the appeal of the lumbermen's association.

By the ruling now made, collectors are instructed to see that a very close inspection of such importations is made and where the lumber has been edged in any way as well as dressed on the side, it will be dutiable to the extent of 25 per cent.

The Western lumbermen claim that there have been extensive shipments into Canada of this class of lumber, but the imposition of the 25 per cent duty should tend to diminish it materially, at least to prevent what is claimed to be an evasion of the customs act.

Maeterlinck Wins Nobel Prize.

Stockholm, Sweden—The Swedish Academy has awarded the Nobel prize for literature for 1911 to the Belgian author, Maurice Maeterlinck.

FLOURING MILLS MERGED

CORPORATION TO BE FORMED IN ACCORDANCE WITH LAW.

Action Necessary to Compete With Canadian and Northwest Combines.

Kansas City, Mo. — Preliminary plans for the formation of a $5,000,000 corporation to merge ten of the largest flouring mills in Kansas were laid here by six men, representing seven of the mills. They decided that if the milling men of Kansas want to make money, they must merge. Property investments of $3,500,000 were represented at the meeting. Final plans for the merger will be completed before January, 1912.

George H. Hunter of Wellington, who is the prime mover in the merger, says the combined Canadian mills and other merged mills in the Northwest are making the Kansas miller hurry for the flour business in the territory east of Kansas City.

The larger plants, according to Mr. Hunter, have a great advantage because under one management, they can make and sell the same grade of flour to the trade, while the unorganized Kansas millers are selling grades that are not uniform. The result is that the baker is disappointed in Kansas flour.

According to Mr. Hunter, the merger will reduce the cost of flour to the consumer through a saving in cost of production. Strict compliance to the anti-trust law, as laid down by the decision of the supreme court, will mark the merger.

FAVORITISM IN RATES.

Albert Lea and Sioux City File Complaints Charging Discrimination.

Washington, D. C.—Favoritism in rates from eastern points to Minneapolis, and from Minneapolis to distributing points in southwestern Minnesota, as against Albert Lea, Minn., and Sioux City, Iowa, respectively, was the basis for complaints which were under argument before the interstate commerce commission.

In the Albert Lea case it is alleged that the roads are also violating the long and short haul clause of the interstate commerce law. The complaint asserts that the first-class rate from eastern points to Albert Lea exceeds the Minneapolis rate by 15 cents a hundred pounds and rates on other classes are proportionately excessive, notwithstanding the fact that the haul is 101 miles shorter to Albert Lea than to Minneapolis. The Business Men's league of Albert Lea which filed the complaint, has asked the commission to give their city the same rate as Minneapolis.

In the Sioux City case the Commercial club of that city alleges that it is discriminated against in competitive territory in southwestern Minnesota, including such points as Lake Crystal, Pipestone, Currie, Elmore, Fairmont, Ceylon, Blue Earth and Granite Falls. Sioux City had the same rates to these points as Minneapolis up to November, 1906, when a reduction from Minneapolis was ordered by the Minnesota railroad and warehouse commission, the traffic being exclusively interstate. The interstate railroads operating out of Sioux City have refused to meet this cut and the interstate commerce commission has been asked to order them to reduce the rates.

ITALIANS FIERCELY ATTACKED.

Heavy Losses Sustained Before Turks Could Be Driven Off.

Tripoli, Tripoli.—Strong forces of Turks and Arabs, supported by artillery, delivered a determined attack on the Italians all along the line btween Hamidieh and Boumeliana, but principally against the extreme left.

Beginning with a series of skirmishes the fighting took on the character of a general action. As usual, the Turks displayed desperate courage, but were unable to withstand the tremendous combined fire from the guns of the armored cruiser Carlo Alberto, which lay in the roadstead. Therefore, they retreated all along line.

While the Eleventh Bersaglieri were attacking the fort at Hamidieh, which had been stormed Thursday night, they were suddenly taken on the flank by a large force of Arabs hidden in the palm and olive groves and heavy losses were sustained before the enemy was beaten off.

Croker Going to Florida.

London, England.—Richard Croker will sail for New York on the Mauretania, which leaves Liverpool today, touching at Queenstown Sunday. Mr. Croker will go to Florida, where he will remain until late next spring.

40,000,000 Bushels of Wheat Buried.

Winnipeg, Man. — Between 30 and 40 million bushels of wheat lie buried and worthless under a foot of frozen snow on the prairies of Western Canada.

CARNEGIE GIVES

IRONMASTER FINANCES A NEW CORPORATION WHICH WILL MAKE ENDOWMENTS.

CORPORATION ORGANIZED

Will Aid Institutions He Has Founded —Gift Bestowed Amounts to $25,000,000 in United States Steel Bonds.

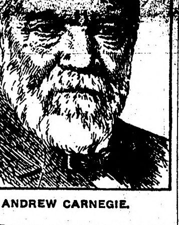
New York, N. Y.—Andrew Carnegie announced that he had given $25,000,000 to the Carnegie corporation of New York, organized here under a charter granted by the New York legislature last June "to promote the advancement and diffusion of knowledge and understanding among the people of the United States."

In bestowing this gift upon the corporation, organized especially to rereceive it and apply its income to the purpose indicated, Mr. Carnegie in a statement given out at his home in Fifth avenue said he intended to leave with the corporate body the work of founding and aiding libraries and educational institutions that he, as an individual, has carried on for many years. The statement follow:

"The Carnegie corporation of New York, incorporated by an act passed by the New York legislature, June 9, 1911, was organized Nov. 10, 1911.

"The purpose of the corporation, as stated in the charter, as as follows:

"'Section 1.—Andrew Carnegie, Elihu Root, Henry S. Pritchett, William N. Frew, Robert S. Woodward, Charles L. Taylor, Robert A. Franks, James Bertram and their successors, are hereby constituted a body corporate by the name of Carnegie Corporation of New York, for the purpose of receiving and maintaing a fund or funds and applying the income thereof to promote the advancement and diffusion of knowledge and understanding among the people of the United States by aiding technical schools, institutions of higher learning, libraries, scientific research, hero funds, useful publications and by such other agencies and means as shall from time to time be found appropriate therefor.



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

"The corporators met at Mr. Carnegie's house, Friday, Nov. 10, 1911, accepted the charter, adopted the constitution and by-laws and elected the following oficers:

"President, Andrew Carnegie; vice president, Elihu Root; treasurer, Robert A. Franks; secretary, James Bertram.

"Mr. Carnegie transferred to the corporation for its corporate purposes, $25,000,000 par value first mortgage gold bonds of the United States Steel corporation."

Carnegie Donations.

Mr. Carnegie's donation of $25,000,000 for the Carnegie corporation increases the total of his gifts for various philanthropic purposes, according to the best estimates, to far beyond the $200,000,000 mark.

His library gifts alone made a girdle of monuments around the world to a man who some 60 years ago began his industrial career as bobbin boy in a cotton factory.

The approximate totals of Mr. Carnegie's donations are:

Hero funds (United States, France, Germany, Norway), $9,000,000; teaching fund, $20,000,000; Carnegie institute at Washington, $22,000,000; colleges in United States and Canada, $20,000,000; colleges in England, $7,000,000; trusts for Scotch universities, $10,000,000; Dumferline trust, $5,000,000; Carnegie institute at Pittsburgh, $22,000,000; relief fund for steel workers, $4,000,000; bureau if American republics, $1,500,000; peace temple at The Hague, $10,000,000; libraries, $50,000,000; international peace endowment, $10,000,000; corporation of "Carnegie Corporation," $25,000,000; totals, $215,500,000.

PROGRESSIVES PLEASED

INTERPRET ELECTION IN FAVOR OF THEIR IDEAS.

Secure Balance of Power in New Mexico—Maryland Safe for Republicans.

Washington, D. C. — The election results of Tuesday afforded little real indication to political observers in Washington as to the sentiment on national issues throughout the contested states. The selection of four members of congress to fill vacancies furnished no great surprises.

While no statement was made by W. L. Houser or other leaders in the progressive Republican campaign headquarters, men active in that organization professed to see a material gain in progressive sentiment in the selection of a Republican legislature in New York and in the re-election of Governor Foss, Democrat, in a tariff fight in Massachusetts.

At regular Republican headquarters, consolation was drawn from the New York and New Jersey legislative returns, as indicating a number of holdover Republican legislators for the 1914 sessions of the legislatures, when United States senators will be chosen.

New Mexico Results.

Albuquerque.—Progressive Republicans will hold the balance of power in the state legislature which will elect two United States senators, according to almost complete returns in the election of members of the legislature. Of the twenty-four members of the senate twelve will be regular Republicans and eleven Democrats and progressive Republicans with one seat in doubt. In the house, the regular Republicans have twenty-one, the Democrats and progressives twenty-four, while three seats are in doubt.

G. O. P. Safe in Maryland.

Baltimore.—With complete unofficial returns from Baltimore, and all parts of the state heard from, the election of Phillips Lee Goldsborough, Republican candidate for governor, over State Senator Arthur Pue Gorman, Democrat, was established. Goldsborough's plurality, it is estimated, will be between 2,500 and 3,000. Both houses of the legislature will be Democratic by safe majorities. Mr. Goldsborough is the second Republican governor of this state since the Civil War, Lloyd Lowndes, in 1895, being the first.

Nebraska Republican.

Omaha.—Indications are that the Republicans captured every state office and that most of the counties returned their usual Republican majorities. The only Democratic victory of consequence was in the Third congressional district, where Daniel V. Stephens was elected to succeed the late Congressman Latta, Democrat.

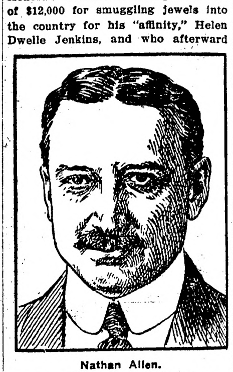
Kansas Congressman Democrat.

Kansas City.—Returns coming in late from obscure precincts and regarded as virtually final, increase the majority of Joseph A. Taggart, Democratic congressman-elect in the Second Kansas district to 1,350. Mr. Taggart's election breaks the solid ranks of a Republican congressional delegation from Kansas.

NATHAN ALLEN QUITS U. S.

Man Who Paid $150,000 for Smuggling, Declares Deal "Raw."

Chicago, Ill. — Nathan Allen, the Kenosha millionaire, who paid a fine of $12,000 for smuggling jewels into the country for his "affinity," Helen Dwelle Jenkins, and who afterward was compelled to forfeit $150,000 to the government for the same offense, has expatriated himself.



Nathan Allen.

Allen has packed up bag and baggage, ordered the whole of the Allen family to follow him and set sail for Europe. According to all reports it will be years before any of them come back. Allen is convinced that the United States gave him a "raw deal" in the Jenkins matter. In retaliation he intends to spend on the continent the millions he made here in the leather business.

CHARITY WORKERS MEET

FOUR STATE ORGANIZATIONS MEET IN DULUTH.

Appeal for Welfare of Juvenile Thespians Made by St. Paul Woman.

Duluth. — The conventions of four bodies of the State Tuberculosis society, the State Child Labor committee, the State Association of County Commissioners and the State Board of Control, met in Duluth in connection with the annual conference of charities and corrections. There will be 300 delegates in Duluth, which exceeds the attendance at Crookston last year by 100. This is the twentieth annual session. P. M. Ringdahl of Crookston is president of the conference. Other officers are W. P. Dyer, Bemidji, first vice president; F. W. Schmidt, Eyota, second vice president; Miss Jean Porier, Duluth, enrolling secretary, and E. T. Lies, Minneapolis, secretary.

Capt. S. J. Hearding is chairman of the local committee of arrangements. Ten-minute speeches were made at the Minnesota child labor commission. E. W. Bohannon presided. "Child Labor and the Stage" was the topic handled by Mrs. C. G. Higbee of St. Paul. Mrs. Higbee produced figures to show that but a small percentage of the successful actors were on the stage earlier than 14 years of age, and that 40 of the greatest actors of the century were not on the stage before 20. Mrs. Higbee argued that the child be protected from the stage.

Henry F. Burt talked on "Child Labor and the Street." He says that of all branches of child labor, the child at work on the street receives the least attention. Mr. Burt urged protection of children from all forms of commercialized recreation that tends to vice. Newsboys bootblacks and messenger boys lead lives which involve exposure, late hours and irregular meals. The situation, he said, was grave and should command general attention.

W. F. Houk, commissioner of the state labor department, discussed "Child Labor and the Factory;" Eugene T. Lies, general secretary of the Minneapolis Associated Charities, discussed "Child Labor and the School," and Miss Elizabeth Dinwiddie of Duluth discussed "Child Labor and Progress."

Charities and Corrections.

The assembly hall of the high school was well filled when the first regular session of the state conference of charities and correction was called to order by B. Silberstein, president of the Duluth Associated Charities, in the absence of Captain P. H. Hearding, chairman of the local committee. Invocation was made by Rev. Dr. Powell, pastor of Endion Methodist church. The address of welcome was given by Mayor M. B. Cullom, and he earnestly indorsed the work of the conference. Response was made by Henry Wolfer, warden of the state prison.

The annual address of P. M. Rindahl, president of the conference, was listened to with deep attention. He recommended that there be more thorough and systematic work in the direction of the prevention of those conditions which produce evils, and said that the legislature had made a good start by the appropriation of $10,000 for the purpose.

Frank L. McVey, president of the University of North Dakota, made a scholarly address on "Quality in Social Service." He declared that there was a crying need of a social program to unite all social workers, and for them all to understand that there is but a single social problem to be solved, though it is one of many phases.

DULUTH CANAL PIER BROKEN.

Diver Reports Finding Large Hole in North Wall.

Duluth—Captain H. H. Thompson, submarine diver, reported to United States engineers that after a thorough examination he had found a hole 10 by 15 feet in size in the north pier head of the Duluth ship canal. The canal piers are built of concrete and have been in place about 12 years. This is the first time that the action of water has had any effect on the piers.

FIFTY-NINE ARE CONFIRMED.

Big Class at Catholic Church at Henderson.

Henderson.—For the first time since 1902, confirmation services were held in St. Joseph's Catholic church. Father Van den Henvil presented a class of fifty-three children and six adults, who were confirmed by Bishop Lawler, of St. Paul. Mathias Bertrang, in behalf of the class, presented the bishop with a generous donation for the building fund of St. Paul's cathedral.

RIGHT OF WAY BOUGHT.

Sioux Falls-Albert Lea Trolley Forerunner For Other Lines.

Blue Earth.—The promoters of the Sioux Falls & Southern Minnesota Traction Company have about completed the survey of the trolley line which is to run from Sioux Falls to Albert Lea, a distance of 200 miles. A large part of the right of way has been bought. The road is to run through the counties of Minnesota, Rock, Nobles, Jackson, Martin, Faribault, and Freeborn, and through some of the best townships in those counties, such as Sioux Valley, Petersburg, Ceylon, East Chain, Pilot Grove, Blue Earth and Barber.

Throughout its entire course the road does not parallel the steam roads, and does not expect to draw its patronage from the lines already in operation. An entirely new field in both freight and passenger traffic will be opened. The towns at the terminals are thriving and growing and the farming section through which it is to run is the garden spot of Minnescota.

The road will make special provision for carrying freight and a wide stretch of country not now supplied with east and west transportation facilities will be served.

The Minnesota offices will be at Albert Lea, and Mr. Knight, the representative of the company in the purchase of the right of way, says he believes this line is only the beginning of a network of trolleys for southern Minnesota.

A. DELACEY WOOD IS DEAD.

Pioneer Editor of the Northwest Succumbs to Pneumonia.

Duluth.—A. Delacey Wood, founder of thirty-two newspapers and pioneer editor of the Northwest, died at St. Mary's hospital in this city. Weakened by age the veteran newspaper man was stricken with a severe attack of pneumonia several days ago and removed to the hospital where in spite of every effort he has been slowly sinking.

This man has had a more varied and picturesque career than falls to most editors. His life work has been mostly that of a newspaper trail blazer. He always was moving onward to new towns to found newspapers and many of the 32 publications that were started by Mr. Wood still are in existence.

Mr. Wood was born at Sauk Rapids, Minn. He organized the first editorial association in Minnesota and served several terms as its president.

His newspaper career started in 1870, since which time he has established newspapers at Prescott, Wis.; Kasson, Minn.; Bessemer, Mich.; Eyota, Minn.; Sauk Center, Minn.; Reedsburg, Wis.; Denton, Minn.; Breckenridge, Minn.; Grand Marais, Minn.; Wahpeton, N. D.; Hillsboro, N. D.; Caledonia, Minn.; Carlton, Minn.; Two Harbors, Minn.; Grand Marais, Mich.; Hermann, Minn., and nearly as many more cities and towns.

STATION KEEPER IS ROBBED.

Soo Employe at Glenwood Is Beaten Insensible and Relieved of $500.

Glenwood.—Thomas Sagvold, cashier at the Soo station, was waylaid on his way downtown, knocked unconscious and robbed of between $400 and $500, the receipts at the station for three days. The station is more than a mile from the business part of town.

Sagvold was found lying beside the cinder path and taken to his home, where he regained consciousness enough to tell that his assailant appeared to be a tall man. No clues have yet been found, but it seems certain that the holdup was familiar with the custom of the cashier to bank his receipts every two or three days, and knew that he had the money with him.

Coming two days after a double store burglary here, the holdup caused not a little excitement. The store of T. Callaghan and Thacker Brothers were entered night before last and the cash registers rifled, but less than $6 was secured in both places.

INSANE; TRIES TO KILL FAMILY.

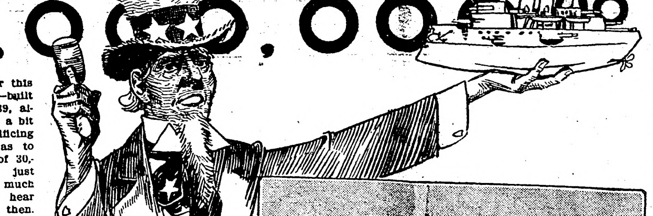
Virginia Man Locked Up After Assault on Wife and Children.

Duluth.—Mrs. Gus Rankola and her four small children were found by a deputy sheriff at Virginia in peril of being murdered by the husband and father who had suddenly become insane. Rankola had a large knife in his hands and was making desperate efforts to kill the members of his family when overpowered and taken to jail. He was violent after being locked up.

Winona's Sons Have Luncheon.

Twenty-five former residents of Winona, now engaged in busines in Minneapolis, met at luncheon to plan the organization of a Winona club. S. R. Van Sant was elected temporary chairman, E. W. Cameron, temporary secretary, said there were more than 150 Winonians now living in Minneapolis and that they represented most every business and profession. He said he had been assured by more than one hundred that they would join the club.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVAL DISCARD $150,000,000



"HOW much am I offered for this fine steel cruiser Detroit—built in 1880, cost me $1,233,039, almost as good as new, only a bit shop-worn, and I'm sacrificing my old naval stock so as to make room for a couple of 30,000-ton battleships I've just asked congress for. How much for the Detroit? Do I hear $50,000? Well, $25,000, then. No? Why, gentlemen, you couldn't buy a tug-boat at that figure, $20,000? Twenty I am offered. Is that all? Going, going—gone at $20,000!"

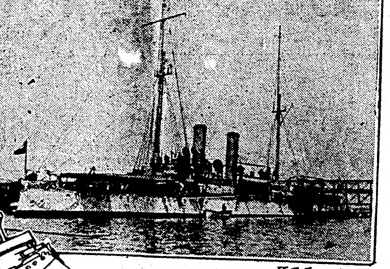
The auctioneer was Uncle Sam, and the occasion was one of his little naval rummage sales, held at the navy yard last January.

Uncle Sam has from $140,000,000 to $150,000,000 worth of battleships, cruisers, monitors, gunboats and other miscellaneous ex-fighting craft piled up in his naval junk-shop. That is to say, the discards, obsolete or obsolescent types, cripples, back numbers and total wrecks at present on his hands cost him the tidy sum indicated for construction alone, not counting guns and equipment. These latter represent a more or less perishable value, too, but that's another story.

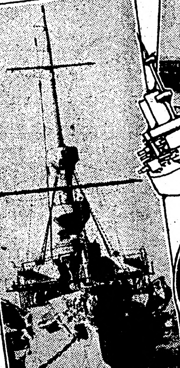
It was doubtless owing to Uncle Sam's reputation for unsentimentality in regard to superannuated war vessels that general credence was given to a recent rumor that Turkey proposed to purchase from the United States the four armored cruisers Olympic, Saratoga, Brooklyn and Raleigh.

This rumor was promptly denied from Washington. Uncle Sam has no authority in law to dispose of naval vessels to any foreign government. Otherwise the idea was not so very far removed from possibility.

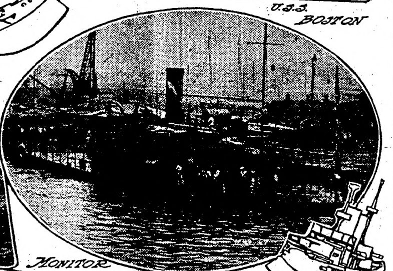
Three of the four cruisers named are at navy yards, or the Naval Academy, the fourth one, the New York (or the Saratoga, as she is called now), being with the Asiatic squadron. The vessels are all of obsolete type, but each has contributed to naval history. The Saratoga was Rear Admiral Sampson's flagship at Santiago, the Brooklyn was Rear Admiral Schley's flagship in the same battle, the Olympia was Admiral Dewey's flagship at Manila Bay, and the Raleigh, also of the Manila squadron, was under command of Capt. Joseph B. Coghlan of "Hoch der Kaiser" fame. The Olympia is at the Naval Academy, the Brooklyn at the Philadelphia yard and the Raleigh at Mare Island.



U.S.S. BOSTON

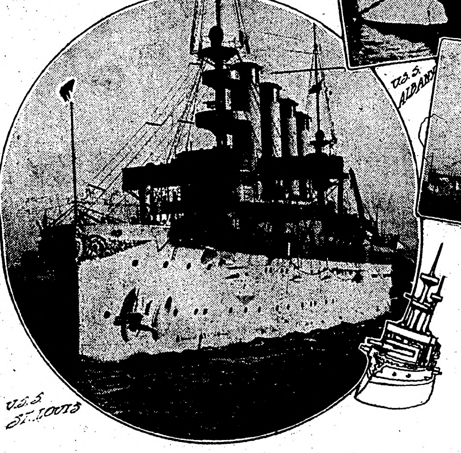


U.S.S. ALBANY



MONITOR JASON, WAITING for AUCTIONEER

U.S.S. CHARLESTON



U.S.S. ST. LOUIS

The armored cruiser Brooklyn, built at Philadelphia in 1895-96, is the largest of the vessels named. She is of 9,215 tons' displacement, and was completed at a cost of $3,067,915. The next largest of the four vessels is the Saratoga (ex-New York), an armored cruiser of 8,200 tons displacement, built at Philadelphia in 1891 and costing almost as much as the Brooklyn. The Olympia is a second-class cruiser, built at San Francisco in 1892-95. The Raleigh is a third-class cruiser, built at Norfolk at about the same time. Both are of the protected type.

Some of the big armorclads are but recently out of commission, or "in reserve"—that means headed for Davy Jones's locker, though as yet the marked-down price tag has not been attached. Others—for instance the $20,000,000 job lot of monitors—would probably be unsalable at any price as floatable or fighting vessels.

Admiral Jack Philip's old battleship Texas, which bore the brunt of the fighting at Santiago, was rechristened the San Marcos, so that her state name might be given to one of the new dreadnoughts. Then, last spring, the venerable war-horse was towed out into Chesapeake Bay and set up as a target for the New Hampshire's big guns and dynamite shells to batter into scrap iron. What a come-down from twenty-five years ago, when the Texas, constructed at a cost of $4,202,121, was a beauty of the new squadron!

Sampson's old flagship is now the Saratoga—having surrendered her name to the newer New York. She has been rebuilt at a cost of more than half a million dollars, and is now in the Philippines—the only one of the Santiago fighters in actual commission today.

Schley's famous Brooklyn, in her declining days, reposes peacefully in the League Island navy yard, Philadelphia. The Iowa, "Fighting Bob" Evans' ship, is in reserve, as are also the Massachusetts, the Indiana and the Oregon—the gallant battleship that Captain Clark brought halfway around the world in record time, without a break.

These and other good old-timers are not yet "all in" by any means. Still they couldn't hold their own in the fighting line with such husky youngsters as, say, the Connecticut or the North Dakota, today, much less with the super-dreadnoughts of the Florida type of tomorrow. Therefore, according to up-to-date standards they are in the obsolete class. When a vessel once gets there, as a rule, the rest is silence.

Even the proud Atlantic fleet battleships of 1907, that in December of that year sailed out of Hampton Roads on the famous around-the-world cruise — the Alabama, Illinois, Maine, Missouri, Ohio, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Wisconsin and New Jersey—are out of the front line now. Some of them participated in the recent theoretical coast maneuvers against New York and Boston, but they were technically "sunk" by the submarines and torpedo boats.

For an example of rapid tobogganing into desuetude, look at the three stately protected cruisers St. Louis, Charleston and Milwaukee, which cost about $3,800,000 apiece when they were built in 1902. Even then, certain Dick Deadeyes of the navy declared that this type was obsolete before the cruiser triplets went into commission. Be that as it may, at the present day these $11,000,000 worth of cruiers are generally regarded as three white elephants which the navy is bothered to know what to do with.

The monitors stand for a picturesque but expensive fad, dating from the infancy days of ironclads in the Civil war of fifty years ago, when Ericsson's small "cheesebox on a raft" in Hampton Roads put the Confederate Merrimac out of business and saved the nation. If it were not for "past performances" prestige there would not be ten million dollars' worth of monitors rusting in the rivers today. Four of these curios, which have been within a decade reomdeled into single-turret coast defenders, are the Cheyenne, once the Wyoming, the Ozark, formerly the Arkansas, and the Tallahasse and the Tonopah, which used to be respectively the Florida and the Nevada.

When a special class craft is tried out, such, for example, as the Vesuvius dynamite gunboat of nearly twenty years ago, she soon either goes to the lumber attic herself or else puts some other type in the obsolete class. In either case, Uncle Sam's scrap-heap grows larger and more miscellaneous.

Such is the universal law of naval evolution. England, France and Germany are in this same naval junk business on a vast scale, and Italy and Austria in a smaller way.

The excuse is the general one of modern militarism—that competitive war preparation is the price of peace. From the financial viewpoint of the taxpayer the high cost of peace is about the same as that of active hostilities.

At any rate, the most recent practical lessons of war are applied with marvelous results of progress to the world's navies, and in no country is this more strikingly exemplified than in the United States.

Walter S. Meriwether, the well-known naval authority, has shown in illustration of the development of gunnery since the Spanish war that in the target practice of United States warships today the percentage of misses is actually smaller than the percentage of hits was at Santiago.

According to the same authority, the idea of the modern dreadnought or all-big-gun battleship originated in our own navy. Years before the first English dreadnought was put in commission American-drawn plans for two such vessels, tentatively called the Feasible and the Possible, reposed in dusty pigeonholes in the navy department at Washington. They were resurrected later in the light of developments abroad.

Thirty-five sea-going battleships and dreadnoughts—beginning with the Indiana, Massachusetts and Oregon group, laid down in 1891, and including the new $8,000,000 dreadnoughts New York and Texas, yet unborn—may be said to constitute the main line of Uncle Sam's sea fighters.

The other battleship groups and types, in chronological succession are 2, Iowa; 3, Kearsarge and Kentucky; 4, Alabama, Illinois, Wisconsin, Maine, Missouri and Ohio; 5, Virginia, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Georgia, Nebraska, Kansas, Connecticut, Louisiana, Vermont, New Hampshire, Minnesota, Mississippi and Idaho. After these, beginning in 1905-6 with the near-dreadnoughts South Carolina and Michigan, come the present dreadnought series: North Dakota, Delaware, Florida, Utah, Wyoming, Arkansas, Texas and New York.

In the meantime, as demonstrated in the mimic "Battle of Block Island" this summer, the submarines have practically proved the battleships vulnerable, therefore outclassed and obsolescent. These maneuvers may be said to have borne out the prediction of a plank in the "Proposed Platform for the American Party, published in 1907:

"We desire that the American navy shall be the most powerful and efficient in the world; but we consider that new inventions have displaced or are about to displace the battleship, cruiser, torpedo-boat and monitor, and therefore hesitate to make further appropriations for these types of fighting craft."

Conservative statesmen in the United States senate have denounced the vast appropriations for armored ships—sums estimated in the aggregate at more than $10,000,000—as a bad investment. They have stigmatized the United States navy as "a lot of old tubs, more dangerous to those on the inside than to those without."

Even in England the day of the dreadnought is beginning to decline, while the submarine—to say nothing of the war aeroplane—is yet in infancy.

At this rate, ere long, our congress may hear the cry of the armed-peace advocates changing to "Millions for development of the diving-boat; not one cent more for dreadnoughts!"

The naval men themselves are not slow to read the signs of coming change.

It may be only a question of a very few years when the general adoption of a 14-inch gun capable of shooting with accuracy at a distance of fifteen miles will revolutionize naval warfare. Such a gun is now in process of trying-out, and if it proves a success it will make all the coast defenses of today practically useless.

"There is no doubt," declares Rear Admiral Francis T. Bowles, U. S. N., retired, "that a fleet equipped with the new 14-inch gun of the latest type could raze New York or any other seaport in less than an hour. It seems to me that the answer to this problem of coast defense is made by the submarine. I believe that the submarine is going to be taken more seriously every year by naval experts. It is the most deadly enemy of the battleship."

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FATE AND THE FLETCHERS

Intervention That Made It Certain Hour for Senator's Death Had Not Struck.

Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida sought his berth one night on a sleeping car on the way south from Washington. Pulling back the curtains of a lower nine, he saw that his bed was already occupied.

"Hi, there!" called the senator, shaking the stranger by the shoulder.

The sleeper awoke and protested angrily.

"My name's Fletcher," explained the statesman, "and this is my berth."

"You've got nothing on me," answered the other. "My name's Fletcher, and this is my berth."

"My full name is Duncan U. Fletcher," the senator elaborated.

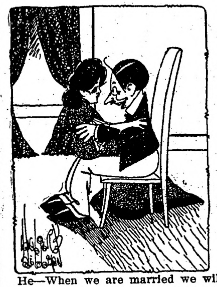
"So's mine," agreed the intruder.

"Ah, I see," said the senator, politely. "There must have been a mistake in reserving the same berth for two men of the same name. "I'll go into the next sleeping car."

The stranger, by this time, was fully awake, and proceeded to apologize, and to offer to give up the berth. This the senator would not do, but went into the car ahead, and found a place to sleep.

An hour later the train was wrecked. The car in which the stranger occupied the lower nine fell through a trestle, and that Fletcher was killed. The senator's car was not damaged at all.—Popular Magazine.

OTHER PART ALL RIGHT.



He—When we are married we will live on bread and kisses, won't we, darling?

She—Oh! I don't like bread.

MRS. SELBY AND PRIZE BABY

"I have always used Cuticura Soap and no other for my baby and he has never had a sore of any kind. He does not even chafe as most babies do. I feel sure that it is all owing to Cuticura Soap, for he is fine and healthy, and when five months old, won a prize in a baby contest. It makes my heart ache to go into so many homes and see a sweet-faced baby with the whole top of its head a solid mass of scurf, caused by poor soap. I always recommend Cuticura, and nine times out of ten the next time I see the mother she says: 'Oh! I am so glad you told me of Cuticura.'" (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redondo Beach, California, Jan. 15, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 20 L, Boston.

A Matter of Constitution.

"There's no use talking about women making themselves the equals of men. They never can do it. It's a were matter of constitution."

"How do you make that out? It has been demonstrated that women can endure hardships even more stoically than men."

"Oh, I don't mean it that way. They will always wait for the change, even if it doesn't amount to more than a cent."

A Question of Art.

"Was that play you speak of highly artistic and poetical?" asked the girl who poses.

"I don't believe it could have been," replied the girl who is frank. "I understood and enjoyed every word of it."

After all, young women judge a man more by his accomplishments than by what he has accomplished.

Youth and Age.

"The difference between youth and age was never so well put," said Rev. C. W. Penlow, in an address at an Ocean Grove beach meeting, "as by a playwright who once wrote:

"'Youth, which is forgiven everything, forgives itself nothing. Age, which forgives itself everything, is forgiven nothing.'"

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ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Great Staten Island Conspiracy

An Episode in the career of W. W. Applegate, once Chief of the New England District of the United States Secret Service

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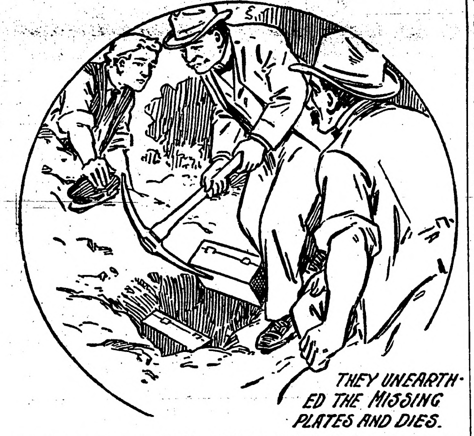
NEXT to the duty on imports, the internal revenue tax on spirits and tobacco do more to maintain the government of the United States than the revenue obtained from any other source. Consequently, some of the biggest frauds that have ever been attempted in this country have been embodied in schemes to avoid or evade that particular payment. In recent years few plots of that kind have troubled the national authorities, but during the period immediately after the Civil war audacious counterfeiters not only imitated the money of the nation but also brought forth bogus internal revenue stamps such as are pasted around cigar boxes.

One of the boldest of these schemes was detected during the time that Colonel Whitley was head of the United States secret service. The counterfeit stamps were first discovered in New York, and later on similar bogus slips made their appearance in eastern Maryland and in certain parts of the west. Colonel Whitley was very anxious to break up the whole fraudulent business. He did not believe in spasmodic arrests and the imprisonment of minor offenders. He desired to detect and arrest the principals. With this end in view, he sent for Mr. W. W. Applegate, one of the shrewdest and most reliable men in the service. He told him just what he wanted and said that he would be given all the assistance that was required to make a successful fight against the counterfeiters.



THEY UNEARTHED THE MISSING PLATES AND DIES.

At that time Mr. Applegate was the chief operative of the Secret Service division and had charge of the New England district, with headquarters in Boston. One who knew him well has said that he possessed "good judgment and tact, and that he was clear-minded as well as right-minded." Colonel Whitley, who was a good judge of men, frequently said that Mr. Applegate possessed in a marked degree the requisite qualities for a detective in the Secret Service. At any rate, his persistency and his steadiness of purpose, his zeal and his integrity, had been proven, and he was regarded as the man who was especially fitted to go after the internal revenue counterfeiters.

After he had fully digested all of the facts that were in the possession of his chief, Mr. Applegate journeyed to New York, where he believed the conspiracy had its head and front. For the purpose of his business he disguised himself as a merchant—a Mr. Oldbach, a western manufacturer of cigars who was visiting in the metropolis for the purpose of improving his trade. He stopped at a second-class hotel, and after a few days of parleying managed to get into the confidence of John Breme, a German, who was known to have once been a counterfeiter.

A few evenings together, a few visits to the theater, and a general exchange of good fellowship, and Breme was ready to do his part in solving the big fraud against the government. He introduced the detective to one James Walker, who, after a great deal of talk, mysteriously permitted him to have a peep at the new counterfeit tobacco stamp. It was so perfect that it would have taken the skill of an expert to tell it from the genuine article. Walker said that if Mr. Oldbach was discreet, he might be able to buy quantities of the stamps at a very low price. The bogus merchant said he would take the bogus stamp proposition into consideration. He immediately reported to Colonel Whitley at Washington and asked for further instructions. They came quickly by wire. He was instructed to agree to the purchase of a quantity of the stamps, but was told to have witnesses present so that arrests could be made.

Walker arranged to meet his supposed customer at one of the typical French cafes on the west side of one of the uptown streets just off Broadway. Walker and two of his pals were there. Mr. Oldbach came along, much to the gratification of the counterfeiters. The waiter, a very French-looking person, with waxed mustache, ushered them into the private dining room with much bowing and scraping and shrugging of shoulders. A bright-looking fellow took their hats and coats, and after they had been comfortably seated about a round table, an intelligent waiter, who wore an imperial that made him look like Napoleon III, came and took their order.

The food was good and the service was betetr, and all of the diners united in saying that it had been one of the best table d'hote dinners they had ever enjoyed. They had passed the soup and roast and salad and were engaged on the dessert before the subject of their meeting was even suggested. It was Oldbach then who started the conversational ball in motion.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, "I suppose we will have to get down to business."

"Very well," responded Walker; "I've had a talk with my friends and they say that if you will take the stamps in wholesale quantities you can have them at twenty-five cents on the dollar of the amount they represent."

"That seems quite reasonable," replied the detective. "Have you got any of the stamps with you?"

"Yes," was the response, "here is a package of them," and suiting the action to the word, he handed a big bundle to the supposed merchant.

Mr. Oldbach opened the package, examined it very carefully, wrapped it up again and put it in his pocket.

Walker laughed.

"I think you have forgotten something," he said.

"What is it?" was the reply.

"You haven't paid us," said Walker.

"Oh, indeed, that was an oversight. Well, perhaps I ought to tell you now that I do not intend to pay you."

"What?" cried the crook, and in his astonishment he arose from his seat and stood with his hand on the back of his chair.

"I think I have spoken distinctly."

"Why, what do you mean?"

Oldbach arose now and said quietly. "I mean that all three of you are my prisoners!"

The three counterfeiters looked around the room. The waiter stood at a respectful distance, pulling away industriously at his waxed mustache; the coat room boy was gazing out of the window, taking in the sights of Broadway, while the chief waiter or door tender seemed to be asleep on the chair near the entrance.

It was Walker who spoke.

"Oldbach, you're a fool."

The disguised man laughed.

"No, I am not. I am a representative of the United States Secret Service," and he pulled aside the lapel of his coat and showed the chief crook the silver badge that was fastened to his waistcoat.

All three of the counterfeiters were now standing up, and they looked, in the words of the poet, fit for "treason, strategem and spoils." Walker threw out his arm in a gesture of impatience.

"We're three to one. We're desperate men, too, and if you try any funny business we will kill you on the spot! Do you understand?"

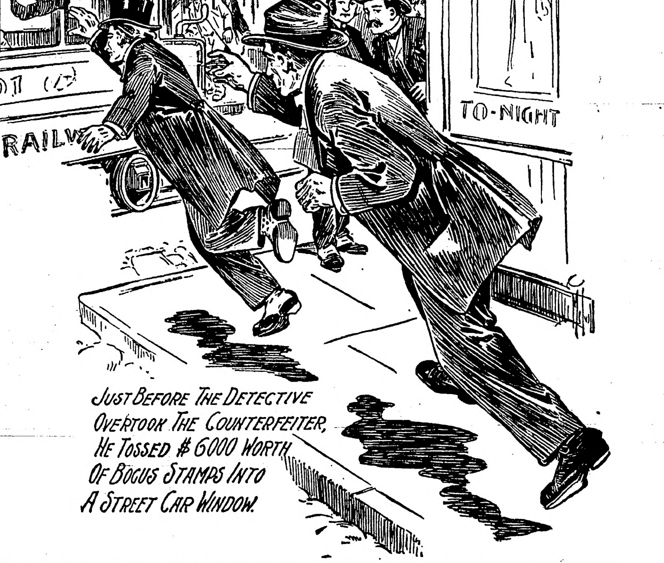
The detective did.

He raised his napkin in the air as though to wipe his mouth, but he changed his mind at the last moment and waved the piece of white linen in the air.

It was a signal.

Instantly the waiter with waxed mustache, the indolent coat room boy and the sleepy door tender made a dash for the table. Before any one of them could say "Jack Robinson" the three counterfeiters were seized from the rear and a pair of handcuffs slipped on each pair of wrists.

It was one of the cleanest bits of work ever performed by the United States Secret Service, and Applegate complimented his three assistants on the clever and perfect way in which they had carried out their respective parts.



JUST BEFORE THE DETECTIVE OVERTOOK THE COUNTERFEITER, HE TOSSED $6000 WORTH OF BOGUS STAMPS INTO A STREET CAR WINDOW.

Bogus stamps to the value of $4,000 were found in the possession of Walker. He was arrested and imprisoned. In an effort to save himself, Walker "squealed" on Volney Wright, a young man who lived by his wits and who had been foolish enough to become mixed up in the great counterfeit plot. Wright, in turn, "squealed" on Phil Hardgrave, who was in the disreputable business, and, at the instance of Detective Applegate, agreed to meet Hardgrave and purchase counterfeit stamps from him.

The corner of Amity and Mercer streets was fixed as the place of the rendezvous. The hour was seven o'clock in the evening, just about dusk, when that section of the city was likely to be deserted. The detective prepared for the meeting with great care. Chief Whitley, Operative Applegate and six other men were scattered about the neighborhood. Hardgrave appeared at the time appointed but he noticed some of the men lurking in the shadows and he took alarm and ran away. Chief Whitley pursued him for several blocks, but just before he overtook him Hardgrave very cleverly tossed $6,000 worth of bogus stamps into the window of a passing street car. A struggle took place between the two men, and after the counterfeiter had been overcome the street car was out of sight. No bogus stamps were found in possession of Hardgrave, and under the law the chief was compelled to release him.

Colonel Whitley and Operative Applegate were persistent. They knew that the tobacco stamp counterfeiting scheme snake had been merely scotched and not killed. They were determined to carry the matter to a conclusion. Hardgrave was shadowed for three months. Finally, one day he was followed to a room on the upper story in a house on Nassau street. He escaped, but Applegate got Hart L. Pierce, an engraver, who lived and did business in the building. Pierce was terrified when he was accused of being an accomplice of the counterfeiters. A search of his place revealed a number of plates and various other paraphernalia used in the manufacture of bogus money and stamps.

He finally admitted that he had made the plate from which the counterfeit tobacco stamps had been printed. In short, he made a full confession of the whole business. He added, however, that the printing of the tobacco stamps had ceased, but the schemers had developed a new line of business. He said that they were now located at a house on Staten Island, where they were busily engaged in turning out millions of bogus internal revenue match stamps. These operations, he said, were being carried on under the direction of a well-known character by the name of Colonel Robert Clark.

For the next two or three days the employees and operatives of the Secret Service were as busy as bees. They first visited the room of Colonel Clark on East Thirteenth street. A careful search revealed upwards of fifty thousand bogus stamps of all kinds and for all purposes. Some were for cigar boxes; others were match stamps, and others still were for war stamps used on bank checks. Even Col. Whitley was amazed at the small denominations of some of the stamps. He knew that counterfeiters had manufactured bogus five-cent pieces, but he was surprised to discover that counterfeiters could make money in forging penny stamps.

All of the stuff found in Colonel Clark's room was confiscated. The colonel himself was arrested, but the news of his incarceration was jealously kept from public knowledge. Chief Whitley and Mr. Applegate were not ready for publicity.

On the following morning the chief, Operative Applegate and six of the best men in the service journeyed to Staten Island. They found the place without any difficulty and made a number of arrests. Some sort of alarm must have been given, however, because the plates and dies were not in evidence. Mr. Applegate walked about the grounds surrounding the building and presently came upon a spot where the earth had been freshly disturbed. He called for picks and shovels.

"What are you going to do?" asked Colonel Whitley, amused. "Dig a grave?"

"Yes," was the significant response, "I think I am going to dig the grave of this business."

The men worked with a will and they had not gone more than three or four feet in the ground when they struck a hard substance. It proved to be the missing plates and dies. They were all dug up and subsequently destroyed.

About twelve men altogether were arrested in connection with this gigantic scheme to defraud the government.

Colonel Clark, who had permitted himself to become involved in the disreputable work, had served in the Civil war with great distinction. He was colonel of the Thirteenth New York regiment of volunteers, and had a creditable record for bravery in battle.

As an incident of the big raid, a large match factory and all of its contents were confiscated by the government.

The Unwise Samaritan.

A certain woman went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and it chanced that her gown was not fully buttoned up in the back.

Now, a priest and a Levite, meeting the woman and perceiving her plight, passed by on the other side, without saying a word.

But a certain Samaritan, journeying that way, was touched with compassion.

"Madam," quoth he, "your ha—hum—"

"Sir!" the woman thereupon exclaimed, and gave him a look which froze him on the spot.

Whence it appears that discretion is the better part of valor.—Puck.

Easy.

"Doctor, I want you to look after my office while I'm on vacation."

"But I've just graduated, doctor Have had no experience."

"That's all right, my boy. My practice is strictly fashionable. Tell the men to play golf and ship the lady patients off to Europe."

No Sign.

"When Blank gives a dinner, does he show a good cellar?"

"Not when I go there. We generally have it in the dining-room."

White Spots on the Map

It is odd that so much fuss is made about the poles. There is still enough unexplored land in the world to make a new continent, if lumped together.

For instance, within ten days' journey from London there is a tract of country the size of Germany, France and Holland combined, and as unknown as the mountains of the moon, says London Answers. It occupies nearly the whole of central southern Arabia.

This pleasing district is known as the Dahkna, on the "Dwelling of the Void," and consists of what Lord Salisbury once politely referred to as "chiefly light soil," when he was speaking of the French possessions in Africa. It is a mighty waste of sand, with not a single river—as far as can be judged—in more than 400,000 square miles.

Compared with this country the Sahara is a pleasant and fruitful tract. It defies even the Arab and the camel.

Another wholly unknown tract of country—one that is likely to show its future explorers more profit than the last mentioned—is to be found in Tibet, along the lower Brahmaputra, and is about the size of the United Kingdom.

Of course, central Tibet, Lhassa, and so forth, are mere "tripper" districts now, since the British expeditions to the secret city. But the southwestern part of the country has yet to see a white man's face.

It seems quaint that any part of the British empire should remain untraversed by white men. The coast of New Guinea is comparatively civilized and the British portion is administer by the crown. Certain parts of the hinterland, too, are well known—so much so that the birds of paradise which once swarmed in one of two tracts have been nearly exterminated by skin collectors employed by Paris and London millinery firms.

Large portions of the interior, however, are still jealously preserved by families who dine, for choice, upon each other. In spite of this, the whole island is divided between the British, German and Dutch nations.

Perhaps, on the whole, the finest place to get absolutely lost is in the interior of South America, where 300,000 square miles or so are still waiting for the first white man's foot to intrude on any of them. Most of this lies around the water shed of the Upper Amazon and its tributaries.

Many of the names politely ascribed by the atlas to the rivers and mountains here are efforts of imagination. Only a small number have really been reached or surveyed.

The principal joys that await forthcoming expeditions are fever of a very malignant sort, armies of ants that can decimate a baggage train, and even overwhelm and eat its proprietors; impassable cypress swamps and snake bite. The latter commodity cannot be equaled anywhere else—there is no place on the globe where deadly snakes swarm to such an extent and hardly any of them permit the least hope of life after a bite.

Even the natives—mainly harmless forest Indians—have no notion of the way about, but all places are alike to them. They have been known to bring gold dust down from places which they cannot, or do not want to, describe.

In the Himalayas themselves, on the doorstep of India, and no very great way from Siam, there is a district across the border that is still unexplored, and nothing is known of the hill tribes that inhabit it, except by rumor.

According to native accounts it is a country of suffragettes, for the hill women rule entirely, and each woman with the property qualifications has at least four or five husbands, who do all the house and farm work and have no voice in affairs.

Solomon and the Boastful Butterfly.

That Solomon talked with butterflies is a tradition which dates back to the very days of that wisest of kings. The origin of the tradition is to be found in one of the Midrashi, those quaint and ancient rabbinical commentaries upon the Old Testament. The way the Midrash tells the tale is about as follows:

One day Solomon was standing at a window, when a female butterfly perched upon the sill. She was almost immediately followed by a male who settled beside her and began to woo her in butterfly language. Solomon listened to the butterfly's wooing and was much interested when he heard the fair one scornfully reject her lover's advances. At last the wooer began to brag to her of his prowess, telling her what a powerful hero he was and winding up with this extravagant boast:

"I can with one flap of my wings throw down this magnificent stone palace."

The lady butterfly was much impressed by the boasting of her lord and finally yielded to his entreaties and accepted his suit. After a few minutes of dalliance the female butterfly flew away and the successful wooer remained alone upon the window sill preening his beautiful wings in the sunlight. Having him alone, Solomon addressed him in this wise:

"Didn't you know that you told that lady butterfly some terrible lies?"

To which the butterfly returned in astonishment: "And are you Solomon, the wisest of men, the husband of 600 wives?"

"I am," replied the king.

"I should have thought," answered the butterfly, "that you had had too much experience with women to address such a reproach to me. Don't you know that we married men have to say things like that to our wives sometimes?"

Cleaned Out.

Mrs. Grouch—Oh, is there anything I haven't been through since I married you?

Grouch (calmly)—Nothing in the shape of a pocket, certainly.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The governor has given out a statement to the effect that he does not intend to call an extra session of the legislature. We never expected he would call it; the big interests dont want it, and the people cut no figure.

Some astute politicians of Kandiyohi county started a boom for Prof. Cyrus Northrup for governor a few days ago. They allege that he is the type of man that Minnesota has need of as chief executine. Lack of ability, stability and reliability in the governor's chair is daily emphasizing the fact that the state needs men of sterling character in its high places.

Governor Eberhart says he does not believe he can be present at the coming meeting of the Northern Minnesota Development Association at St. Cloud because he has planned to be in Washington and some other places about that time attending some semi-social functions. He can be relied upon to plan some way to be out of the state every time when he ought to be home giving his personal attention to state business.

Down at Grand Rapids a few days ago a hunter mistook his brother-in-law for a moose, shot at and killed him. Now the man who did the shooting is reported as "going insane." There's a whole lot of them toting rifles around in the woods who really ought to be in an asylum for the insane. A hunter, who goes after deer with a rifle in his hand and a bottle of booze in his pocket, exhibits strong tendencies to insanity and ought to be locked up until the season is over.

Our advice to the public is to patronize the merchants who advertise in the home paper. The home paper does more than any other influence for the upbuilding and general good of a community. Even if advertising were absolutely without merit in itself, the man who advertises must be considered as willing to do his share for the welfare of the community, while the merchant who does not advertise must expect to be considered as not caring, to say the least. But advertising has merit in itself. The advertiser dares not misstate the facts or misrepresent his goods; if he did, advertising would injure instead of helping his business. The man who advertises is willing to do something to get your patronage; he is willing to give you a bargain and wants you to know it. This makes it appear that the merchant who will not advertise is simply looking for a chance to get a crack at your pocketbook and is unwilling to do anything to make it worth your while to spend your money with him. Think it over.

LATE INFORMATION.

The little maid stood in the doorway, one hand on the handle. For a moment she gazed thoughtfully at her father, who was preparing to take his afternoon siesta.

"Papa," she said, "do you know what I'm going to give you for your birthday when it comes?"

"No, dear," answered her fond father. "But tell me."

"A nice new china shaving mug with gold flowers on it all 'round," said the little maid.

"But, my dear," explained her parent, "papa has a nice one, just like that, already."

"No, he hasn't," his little daughter answered thoughtfully, "cos—'cos—I've just dropped it!"—Exchange.

SAVING THE YOUNGSTERS.

Mrs. Booker T. Washington says that the idea of the juvenile court grows very slowly in the south. She says that boys and girls are sent to prison for slight offenses and there associating with older prisoners learn much evil. Local colored women's clubs in Alabama have taken the matter up, she says, and have succeeded in establishing reformatories where bad boys and girls may be taught as well as punished. The governor of the state found the reformatory of so much good that he took charge of it. In Pennsylvania, Arkansas and Kentucky colored women's clubs have been working along the same lines.

SURGICAL SEWING MACHINE.

A New York surgeon has invented a surgical sewing machine, one of the kind that will patch up your lacerations just as a dressmaker or tailor sews bolts of cloth together. And while he was claiming this to be the greatest invention of the age another wizard shouted that he had conquered one-seventh of the law of gravitation, having struck upon a means that would prevent crippled air craft from tumbling to earth. As soon as he covers the other six-sevenths of the situation there is no telling what he shall be able to do.

THE END OT IT.

Boaster—I'm the big gun in this establishment.

Roaster—Well, don't say it so loud, or you might be fired.

WANTED!

500 Subscribers before January 1st

We want to have that number of subscribers by New Year's and will make a special offer that should get them.

An Extra Special Offer to Subscribers who want to send The Northern Light to absent friends. No better Christmas Gift.

For particulars call at this office or write to

Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

How to Wash White Pique Waistcoat and Make Pretty Neckties at Home.

Washing a White Pique Waistcoat—Remove the buttons with a sharp hatchet, and wash the waistcoat with any soap that is advertised. If there are spots on the garment which do not belong there, use a small scrub brush and white sand. If this does not take them out, dip the waistcoat into hot naphtha. The principal time to be careful is in the drying of the thing. Waistcoats should never be hung on a line or clothes horse but, to preserve their shape, must be dried on the person. Put on the waistcoat while it is wet and stand in front of the fire. Revolve very slowly until it is partly dry, and then go into a dark closet and shut the door. White goods must be dried in the dark. Keep on revolving. As the material shrinks, inflate your lungs to the fullest extent, or, if you are sufficiently puffed up with pride, this will not be necessary.

Homemade Neckties—Very pretty white neckties may be made from ordinary lamp wicks. Choose the flat kind, buying a sufficient number to make the necktie long enough. Join the ends neatly with a drawn-work stitch, and tie in a four-in-hand or butterfly bow, according to taste. A delightful fob chain may also be made from a single lamp wick. The natural color of the wick may be used with duck or white serge suits, but for evening wear the wick should be dyed black.—Judge's Library.

MYSTERIOUS RUINS IN PERIL

Remains of Great City Near Lake Titicaca of Which Even the Incas Knew Nothing.

On the plateau adjoining Lake Titticaca in Peru, the largest lake in South America, are found the ruins of a city as large as Boston. The stone walls of the principal buildings are of excellent workmanship and the gateways are elaborately carved. Some of the single stones weigh over 150 tons. There is some evidence that the inhabitants were the original discoverers of corn and potatoes. At all events, they were skilled masons and had attained an organized civilization. The origin of these ruins was as much a mystery 900 years ago, as is shown by the earliest records of the Incas, as it is now. At present the region in which they are situated is cold and arid and entirely incapable of ripening cereals. It is inhabited by a few hardy mountaineers. It is evident that the climate is entirely different from what it was when the plateau was the center of a large population. This change must be due to the elevation of the mountains on the east, and perhaps of the entire plateau.

ABDUL HAMID'S JEWELS.

One of the most remarkable auctions ever held in Paris is to take place toward the end of November, namely, the sale of the jewels formerly belonging to the former sultan, Abdul Hamid.

It will be remembered that when Abdul was deposed the Ottoman government seized this property as belonging to the nation. Since then they have been stored with the Imperial Ottoman bank, but now the government intends to apply the proceeds of its sale to the purpose of increasing the Turkish fleet.

The collection is very large and varied, and contains a large number of magnificent pieces, although somewhat barbaric to modern tastes.

TOURISTS INCREASE.

The high water mark of tourists visiting Switzerland was reached last July, when the Swiss Federal railways, exclusive of the funicular lines, transported 7,972,000 travelers, and the receipts amounted to $3,600,400, which totals have never been attained in previous years. At present, owing to the weather becoming suddenly chilly in the higher resorts after two months of heat, crowds are coming down to the large towns, while the express trains are also taking away many visitors, especially Germans and Italians.

ITS HAVOC.

"Love certainly does play havoc with a man's anatomy."

"In what way?"

"It makes him lose his head, give away his hand and often breaks his heart."

FOR THE CHILD'S SLIPPERS

Dainty Bag for Her Dancing Pumps That Every Little Girl Will Appreciate.

If you are a lover of children you will not fail to make glad the heart of your favorite little girl friend by giving her a dainty bag to carry her slippers in when she goes to dancing school. This you can make from three-fourths of a yard of a dark colored silk and the same amount of a bright flowered satin or brocade for a lining.

Cut the pieces the same size, fold over once, sew together and run a double casing around the top two inches from the edge.

Ribbon is run through these casings, so the bag can be drawn up tight.

Sewed flat to the lining is a little patch pocket that has a flap which buttons over its opening. In it is a tiny hand mirror, so the little lady can arrange her curls before entering the room where the class is held.

Another pocket contains a small pin book fitted out with various sizes and kinds of pins, not forgetting several small and a few large safety pins. In this pocket is a folding shoe buttoner and in a similar packet is a little purse where the child can safely carry her handkerchief and the change for her fare.

The slippers and fan are carried in the main portion of the bag.

Such a bag would be acceptable and pleasing to any little girl who knows the joys of attending dancing class.

SPOILING HIS FUN

Bronson—Going to the city to hear the election returns.

Woodson—You bet.

Bronson—What excuse will you make to your wife when you get home in the morning?

Woodson—I won't make any.

Bronson—Eh?

Woodson—She always insists on going with me.

HEARING OF ANTS.

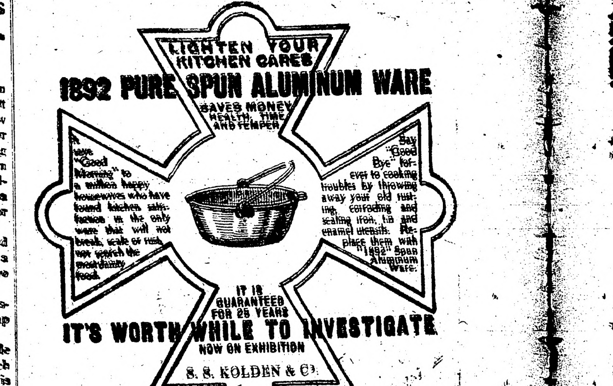
Naturalists generally appear to have accepted the opinion that ants are not able to perceive any sounds that are audible to human ears, but there are those who controvert this opinion. One investigator conducted careful experiments with four species of American ants, from which he deduced the conclusion that these species, at least, were able to perceive sounds, but whether they did it by means of organs of hearing, or through the sense of touch being excited by atmospheric vibrations, he was unable to ascertain. This experimenter inclines to the opinion that ants do really hear, as some individuals showed a perception of the direction of the sound, such as that of a shrill whistle, and others, which were not disturbed and violently shaken in their glass prisons, seemed greatly to be perturbed by shrill sounds.—Harper's Weekly.

NOT SO FAR FOR MAD TO GO

Hewitt—Which can get more angry—a thin man or a fat man?

Jewett—It's much easier for a thin man to get mad clear through.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.


LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES
1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE
SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER
Say "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor spoil the most dainty food.
Say Good Bye forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.
IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS
IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE
NOW ON EXHIBITION
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing:

J. C SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.85
Wheat	.93
Barley d	.88
Oats	.39
Rye	.75

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Albert Knutson has returned from Adams, N. D., where he spent the threshing season.

Special subscription offer from now until January 1st. Call at this office for particulars.

W. M. Walker was here from Steiner last Saturday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Miss Emma Olson left Monday for Fargo, N. D., where she will spend some time visiting with her sister.

Knut O. Flakne came in yesterday from his claim east of Mud Lake and went down to Thief River Falls on business.

Jesse Sorum returned last week from Hillsboro, N. D., after a successful season spent in harvesting and threshing.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Mesdames Furr, Paulick and R. Schenkey went to Thief River Falls on Wednesday afternoon to visit with friends and transact some business.

Mrs. Chas. W. Latta returned Saturday from Spirit Lake, Ia., where she attended the funeral of her father on Thursday last. She was accompanied here by her brother, Bert Terwilliger, who may remain permanently.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Don't be without your home paper anyway.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Miss Sophie Olberg is visiting with friends at Crookston.

Miss Julia Knutson returned Sunday from a visit with the home folks out at Randen.

Miss Christine Peterson returned to Thief River Falls yesterday after a visit at the Fosholm home.

Miss Nellie Sorter returned Monday from Minneapolis where she has been for the past year or so.

Louis Hanson, the genial chief of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co., was a visitor here between trains on Tuesday.

Miss Elvina Severson, who has been staying in Thief River Falls for the past three months, returned to her home yesterday.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

S. M. Siverteon, manager of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., was a business visitor here yesterday from Crookston and found time to make the print shop a friendly call.

For a holiday gift why not send this paper for a year to a friend? It would please the friend and help to boost this community. Call and get acquainted with our attractive Special Offer for such subscriptions.

There will be a big dance given in the Woodman hall here tomorrow, Saturday, evening. First-class music has been arranged for and supper will be served at the Farmers Home restaurant. Everybody invited to come and have a good time.

O. Brenna transacted business here between trains Tuesday afternoon and went to Karlstad from here. He had five big auction sales to conduct before returning to his home at Middle River and expected to be gone until some time next week.

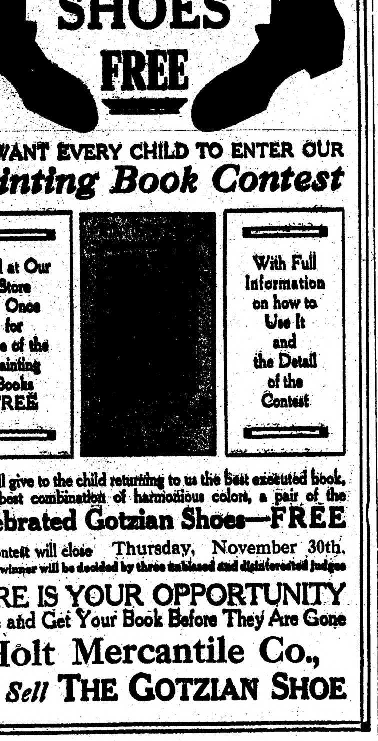
S. Svenkeson returned on Wednesday from Maddock, N. D., where he has been working for the past three months or so. He reports having had a pretty good run of work and is prepared to stay home and enjoy life during the winter months.

Lars Backe, mayor-elect of Thief River Falls, was in Holt yesterday for a visit with his son, B. L. Backe of the Holt State Bank, and was the recipient of numerous congratulations on his recent election to the office of mayor of his home city last week.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.


A PAIR OF SHOES FREE

WE WANT EVERY CHILD TO ENTER OUR *Painting Book Contest*

Call at Our Store at Once for One of the Painting Books FREE

With Full Information on how to Use It and the Detail of the Contest

We will give to the child returning to us the best executed book, in the best combination of harmonious colors, a pair of the Celebrated Gotzian Shoes—FREE

The contest will close Thursday, November 30th, and the winner will be decided by three unbiased and disinterested judges

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY
Come and Get Your Book Before They Are Gone

Holt Mercantile Co.,
We Sell THE GOTZIAN SHOE

Creamery Statement

Business done at Holt creamery in month of September, 1911.

Cream received	24,937lbs
Average test	29.73
Total butterfat	7,418.63lbs
Per cent overrun	14.89
Total butter made	8,523lbs
Price paid patrons	27cts.
Balance on hands	$533.90
Receipts for month	2,142.70
Paid patrons by check	$1,977.69
Buttermilk, etc to patrons	8.87
Running expenses	151.96
Sinking fund	16,02
Balance on hand	522.05

The total number of patrons was 93, and the following drew checks of $40 and over:

John Knudson	$85.43
E. L. Neilson	63.09
C. E. Smith	52.96
Steinhauer Bros.	50.70
Fred Heiser	49.16
Fred Wegge	46.74
Carl Larson	45.41

JOHN A. SORUM, Secretary.

Grand Masquerade Ball

There will be a Grand Masquerade Ball given by the M. W. A. at their hall in Holt on Thanksgiving night, Thursday, the 30th inst. Special efforts are being made to make this ball the biggest and best event of the year. The best music obtainable will be furnished and supper will be served at the Evergreen Hotel at midnight. Dancing will commence at 9 o'clock sharp and the floor will be under control of the masks until midnight. The price of tickets, including supper per couple, will be only $1.00. Everybody is invited to attend and have a royal good time.

School Report.

Report of the Holt school for the month ending November 10th, 1911.

Total number of pupils enrolled, 18.

Total attendance in days by all pupils, 668.

Average daily attendance, 16.

Those present every day are: Arthur Davidson, Harry Heinze, Frank Heinze, Ernest Silnaugh, Myrtle Thomas, Renie Werner and Esther Werner.

MARTHA MORTENSON, Teacher.

Dr. Dumas Indicted Again

A special from Fergus Falls yesterday states that Dr. Dumas, mayor of Cass Lake, Martin Behan and Ed Davis were indicted by the federal grand jury for conspiracy to rob the postoffice at Puposky. Dr. Dumas was recently convicted for this offence in district court at Bemidji but is out under bonds pending an appeal to the supreme court.

The editor made a business trip to Middle River between trains Tuesday and received some information from some of the business men there that will be commented upon next week.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Engebret Moe arrived home on Wednesday from Milton, N. D., where he has been harvesting and threshing since the first of August. He reports having an unusually good run. Before going out to his Mud Lake claim he called and subscribed for the Northern Light in order to keep posted on the home happenings while he is resting up.

John Batten and son Roscoe arrived here Tuesday night from Donnelly in Stevens county, with two cars of horses, cattle and machinery. Mr. Batten bought the Olson farm, four miles west of here last April and has moved on prepared to farm properly. They brought ten head of fine horses and an equal number of good cattle and their success here is assured. We want more like them.

A GUARANTEE.

"Why are women so ready to marry in the army and navy?"

"Perhaps because they want a uniform affection."

BOY SCOUTS IN RUSSIA

Tiny Warriors Go Through Their Evolutions Under the Eye of the Emperor.

The review of the boy scouts by the czar at St. Petersburg was a delightful spectacle. The vast expanse of the Mars field was checkered by the scarlet, green, white and khaki uniforms of the tiny warriors, whose evolutions were watched with delight by immense crowds. The bright sunshine was tempered by a breeze.

As the emperor and his suite rode down the lines, greeting each detachment, the boys answered in Russian soldier fashion: "We wish good health to your majesty." Each separate command then demonstrated its special aptitudes. To the accompaniment of their own bands they went through drills and gymnastic exercises. The Tashkent battalion produced some excellent fencers; the Odessa contingent, 1,000 strong, showed admirable training; there was a football team, which kicked the ball among the imperial suite, much to the czar's amusement; and small firemen climbed dummy houses. The march past of the 6,000 boys lasted 40 minutes. One little drummer was five years old. A tiny brigade had a tiny ambulance drawn by a donkey. The czar, who was hugely delighted, thanked each detachment, and after the review expressed his gratitude to the officers and the schoolmasters.

The movement is growing rapidly. Russia will soon have 200,000 boy soldiers.

ONCE COSTLIEST OF WARES

Vessels of Odoriferous Clay So Rare Only Wealthiest Collectors Could Afford One.

Vessels of odoriferous clay were imported early in the sixteenth century from Peru, Chile and Mexico by the Portuguese merchants, to which were given the name of buccaros. So highly was this ware esteemed that only the wealthiest collectors could afford to possess entire specimens. Broken pieces were set in gold or silver or ground to powder to be used to scent cakes and confections and to perfume gloves and handkerchiefs. It was also supposed to possess medicinal properties and was prescribed by contemporary physicians for certain ailments. The great demand for the buccaros resulted in the alleged discovery of scented clays in Portugal and the potters of the time used them to fashion all sorts of drinking vessels, on which they impressed a seal or stamp, hence the adoption of the name terra sigillata.

KEEP SHOULDERS STRAIGHT.

Comparatively few people have really evenly balanced shoulders; there may not be much difference according to the casual observer, but a dressmaker or tailor will make no secret of the fault. Of course, padding is resorted to, but this does not always remedy the fault. The worse the deformity the more patient and persistent effort is required. Because the right shoulder dips just a trifle, do not ignore the fact, for middle age will find the trouble to have progressed considerably. Take your place in a stiff backed chair and practice raising and lowering the higher shoulder for 20 to 30 times a day. In fact, practice this exercise whenever the occasion will permit. Keep the back erect against the back of the chair, and you will soon see an improvement.

OSCAR LIKED THE TITLE.

Miss Kitty Cheatham had an encounter with Oscar Hammerstein which is worthy of relating.

Miss Cheatham was making a Fourth of July call on Ambassador Reid in London, and on the steps she met Oscar, who raised his tall hat and bowed low. He clung to Miss Cheatham's side as she entered the house, and she introduced him to the military and naval attaches as the "world's greatest impresario."

"Stay by me," begged Oscar. "You can make them all believe that."

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK
Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Want to Sell your Land?
List it with
CHAS. W. LATTA
At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office
HOLT, MINN.

We have a lot of New Goods coming in and they will soon be here.

Watch this Space for future Announcements.

Funeral Supplies always in stock.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Defective Page

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land
A ROMANCE
By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free.

CHAPTER III—(Continued.)

His journey uptown in the subway which he accomplished without misadventure, shielding himself behind a newspaper, was his first taste of unrestricted freedom—and by that token a delight without alloy.

At a quiet and inconspicuous hotel in the Forties, some distance from Broadway he registered boldly as "Brainerd West, Philadelphia," and paid for his room in advance, explaining that his luggage would come in later. The open stare of the room clerk irritated him but little, whose thoughts were preoccupied with a hundred half-formed and less than half-considered plans.

In his rooms, forgetful of his promise to telephone Warburton, he threw himself upon the bed to ponder the next move; and exhaustion, superinduced by excitement, overcame him almost immediately. For the better part of an hour he slept without stirring, and awakened in the end only to the shrilling, prolonged and not-to-be-denied ring of the telephone by the head of his bed.

Still a little stupid with sleep, he required a moment or two to grasp the import of the switchboard operator's advice, to the effect that a Mr. Cross, representing the Evening World, would like to see Mr. Brainerd West. The message was repeated in accents peremptory before he comprehended that he had been run to earth.

"Ask the gentleman to come up at once," he said, and, seizing his hat, left the room as soon as he had finished speaking.

Ascending a single flight of the stairway that wound round the elevator shaft, he waited until the car began to rise, then rang. As he had foreseen, it paused at the floor below to discharge the newspaper man before coming up for him. As he stepped into the cage he pressed a dollar into the operator's palm.

"Down," he demanded; "ground floor. And don't stop for anybody."

A single minute later he was in the street. Haste being the prime essential of the situation, he dodged round the corner into Sixth avenue, walked a block uptown and turned through to Broadway.

There suddenly, as he paused at the upper end of Longacre square, doubting which way to turn, what to do, he quickened to sensibility of his solitude, and knew himself more utterly alone in that hour than ever he had been throughout his days.

A passing handsom pulled in to his signal. He entered, giving the address of Katherine Thaxter's home.

There was a crimson glare of sunset down the street when he alighted and paid his fare.

"Just in time," said Coast; "I was to come to tea today—I begged the privilege only yesterday. . . ."

He paused, silenced by a presentiment bred of the aspect of the house. At every window the shades were drawn level with the sills. The flight of brownstone steps, littered with wind-swept dust and debris, ran up to heavy oaken doors, tight-closed. The seal of a burglar-protective concern stared at him from a corner of one of the drawing-room windows. Only in the old-fashioned basement were there signs of life; the area-gateway stood open; a gas jet glimmered through sash-curtains.

Heavily Coast turned into the area, and rang the basement bell.

After some time the door was opened to him and he entered, to have his hand caught and fawned upon by the aged butler who had smuggled him sweets when Coast in the pride and pomp of his first knickerbockers had come to stay with Katherine in her nursery.

"Oh, Mr. Garrett, Mr. Garrett!" the old voice quavered. "God bless the day, sir! I've seen the papers and I said that you'd be here, sir, as soon as ever you got back home. I knew 'twould turn out so, sir, from the first; I've never failed to stand up for you and say you never done it. . . . But a black shame it is justice was so long in coming—"

Soames rambled on, garrulous in semi-senile joy. Coast leaned wearily against the wall of the gloomy basement hallway, with no heart to interrupt. At length, however, he found his voice.

"Thank you, Soames," he said, gently. But—Miss Katherine?"

The answer he had foreseen, hopelessly. "Gone, sir—gone this many a day. . . . You know what happened, sir?"

"I can guess. But tell me." He steeled himself against the disclosure of what he already knew with intuitive certainty.

"Mrs. Gresham died—you knew that, sir?" Soames named Katherine's aunt, with whom she had lived after her parents' death.

"During my trial—yes, I knew."

"She never believed you guilty, sir. Perhaps you'd like to know . . ."

"But Miss Katherine?"

The old man shook his head mournfully. "Mad, sir, mad . . ." he mumbled.

Coast caught his wrist fiercely. "What's that you say?"

"I say she was mad, sir, to do what she done, and that I'll say though it cost me my place. . . . It wasn't a decent three months after Mrs. Gresham passed away, sir—you'd been—been sent away barely a month—when she married him—"

"Blackstock?"

"Yes, sir. . . . She didn't know what she was doing, sir. I've thought it was what I've heard called infatuation. She didn't know her own mind when he was talking to her. He carried her clean off her feet, so to speak. . . . So they were married and went away."

"To Germany, I understood, sir."

"You've heard—"

"Never a word—not a line. I sometimes wonder at it, sir. She left me a bit of money to run things on till she returned, but that's gone long ago, sir, and I've had to draw upon my savings. . . . She must know. . . ."

Blindly Coast turned and reeled into the servants' dining-room, where he fell into a chair by the table, pillowing his head upon his arms.

A passion of blind, dumb rage shook him by the throat; blackness of despair succeeded that; he sat motionless, witless, overwhelmed.

An hour or two passed before the butler aroused him with an offer of biscuits and a decanter of rare old port; all the house had, he protested, fit to offer to his Mr. Garrett.

Coast ate and drank mechanically, without sense of taste or refreshment. Even the generous wine lay cold within him.

Still later he asked for writing materials and scrawled a few lines to Warburton, briefly requesting him to look after Soames and advance him money from time to time, according to his needs, pending the return of his mistress.

Then, rising, he stumbled forth into the night, at once unconscious and heedless of whither his feet were leading him, walking far and blindly under the sway of a physical instinct dumbly demanding of him action and exertion.

Midnight found him on a hilltop far beyond the city limits, insensibly comforted by the great calm of the tranquil countryside, blanketed with kindly darkness, lighted only by the arching stars. There was a wind of freedom in his face, sweet with the keen tang of the sea. Before him there was only the mystery of chance, the grateful oblivion of the open spaces; behind him a lurid sky, overhanging the city of his renunciation.

Without a thought of choice, he trudged onward into the unknown.

So, plodding, the night enfolded him to her great bosom, warm with peace.

CHAPTER IV.

To the boatyard and ship-chandlering establishment of a certain Mr. Huxtable in the town of Fairhaven, on the eastern bank of the Acushnet river, there came—or, rather, drifted with the tide of a casual fancy—toward the close of a day in June, Garrett Coast.

A declining sun threw his shadow athwart the floor of the chandlery. Huxtable glanced up from the muddle of papers on his desk. Coast lounged easily in the doorway, with one shoulder against the frame; a man notably tall and slender and graced, besides, with a simple dignity of manner that assorted oddly, in the Huxtable understanding, with clothing well-worn and travel-stained. Out of a face moderately browned, his dark eyes glimmered with a humor whimsical, regarding Huxtable.

The object of their regard pushed up his spectacles for a better view. "Well?" he inquired, not without a suspicion of grim resentment, who was not weathered to laughter at his own expense.

It happened, however, that Coast's amusement sprang from another cause; his own utter irresponsibility, which alone had led him to the chandlery, he considered hugely diverting.

"I was just thinking," he said, smiling, "that now would be a useful time to buy a boat."

Huxtable, possessed of an inherent predilection for taciturnity, liable, ever and anon, to be sore beset if not wholly put to rout by the demon Curiosity (a familiar likewise legitimately handed down to him by several generations of New England forebears), with a mute nod to signify that he had heard and now awaited without prejudice a more explicit declaration.

Carried Her Clean Off Her Feet, So to Speak."

"A boat," Coast added, "preferably of the center-board cat type, with a hard-working motor auxiliary."

The Huxtable mind, which you are to believe typical of its caste, like a ship wisely navigated, moved cautiously in well-buoyed channels. It clung to tradition, whether in the business of boat building, which it pursued to admiration, or in the lighter diversion of humor, to which its attitude resembled that of the ancestor worshiping heathen Chinese. Premonitory symptoms of a reversion to type in the matter of wit were betrayed by the corrugation of the Huxtable wrinkles.

"To go sailin' in?"

After this utterance, tradition flapped its wings and screamed; Huxtable himself condescended to chuckle; Coast, to a tolerant smile.

"Possibly," he conceded. "Have you such a boat?"

"I might have," Huxtable admitted cautiously. "Come along." He rose and led the way through a back door into the boat yard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Take Your Choice.

"Don't you think, Dr. Fourthly," said his literary parishioner, "that the larger, fuller intellectual life of the present day, with its freedom from the baseless fears and superstitions that have kept the human soul in bondage through the centuries, has been a potent agency in bringing about the demonstrated and well established increase in the average duration of human life?"

"O, yes, to be sure," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly; "and then people take better care of their teeth nowadays than they used to, you know."

He Needed One.

She—"Jack has a strong face." He—"It has to be. You should see his wife."—Fort Worth Record.

LABOR GIVES ITS APPROVAL

Powerful American Federation Cordially Joins in Fight Against Spread of Tuberculosis.

Direct approval of the campaign for the sale of Red Cross seals has been given by the American Federation of Labor, according to an announcement by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. At the last annual convention of the American Federation of Labor a resolution was adopted calling on all the members of the Federation to further the sale as much as possible. The resolution reads as follows:

"Whereas, The American Federation of Labor has in every possible way aided the movement for the study and prevention of tuberculosis throughout the United States and Canada; and,

"Wheras, The American National Red Cross has been in the past and is now making an especial effort, through the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals, to secure funds to carry on the war against tuberculosis, and by means of the funds raised in this manner has been able to do much effective work in this direction, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the American Federation of Labor give its endorsement to the movement of the American National Red Cross, and encourage its members to further in every reasonable way the sale of these seals in their respective communities."

Insulted.

A strapping German with big beads of perspiration streaming down his face was darting in and out of the aisles of a Philadelphia department store.

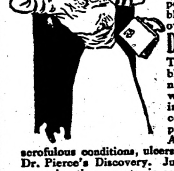
His excited actions attracted the attention of all salespersons, and they hardly knew what to make of it. A hustling young man of the clothing department walked up to him and asked, "Are you looking for something in men's clothing?"

"No!" he roared; "not men's clothing; vimen's clothing. I can't find my wife!"—Lippincott's.

Apricultural.

Mother—Yes, Johnny, the queen bee is boss.

Johnny—How about the presidential bee?



Faint?

Have you weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going up-stairs and the many distressing symptoms which indicate poor circulation and bad blood? A heart tonic, blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cures is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The arteries are filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alterative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol. Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever-sores," white swellings, etc., by taking Dr. Pierce's Discovery. Just the refreshing and vitalizing tonic needed for excessive tissue waste, in convalescence from fevers or for run-down, anæmic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sane remedy and refuse all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

DANGEROUS VARIETY.

Caroline—She may be a gossip, but I believe she tells the truth.

Pauline—My dear, the truth is frequently the worst form of gossip imaginable.

No Jury.

"Didn't you give that man a jury trial?"

"Look here," replied Broncho Bob; "there ain't a big lot o' men in this settlement. We couldn't possibly git 12 of 'em together without startin' a fatal argument about somethin' that had nothin' whatever to do with the case."

JUST BEFORE THE TROUBLE

How Could the Listener Know What His Friend Was Trying to Say?

If any man ever admired his wife, that man was Howler. And when the Fitzboodles asked Mrs. Howler to get up and sing "There Is a Garden in My Face" the husband glowed with pride.

No matter that she had a face like a hippopotamus and a voice like an elephant, he sat beaming as she sang, and could not refrain from bending over to his neighbor and whispering: "Don't you think my wife's got a fine voice?"

"What?" said his neighbor, who was a little deaf.

"Don't you think my wife has got a fine voice?" repeated Howler.

"What?"

"Don't you think my wife's got a fine voice?" roared Howler.

"Sorry!" returned the neighbor, shaking his head. "Can't hear a word you say. That awful woman over there is making such a frightful row singing."

Rubbed Hard.

The Venus of Milo explained her missing arms.

"I tried to get the tan off," she said.

Herewith she rejoiced she hadn't used the same method on her neck.—Harpr's Bazar.

We Get a Slap

POSTUM
Brazilian Coffee Grower

The big coffee trust, made up of Brazilian growers and American importers, has been trying various tactics to boost the price of coffee and get more money from the people.

Always the man who is trying to dig extra money out of the public pocket, on a combination, hates the man who blocks the game.

Now comes a plaintive bleat from the "exasperated" ones.

The *Journal of Commerce* lately said: "A stirring circular has just been issued to the coffee trade." The article further says:

"The coffee world is discussing what is to be the future of coffee as a result of the campaign of miseducation carried on by the cereal coffee people. We have before us a letter from one of the largest roasters in the South asking what can be done to counteract the work of the enemies of coffee.

"The matter should have been taken up by the Brazilian Gov't when they were completing their beautiful valorization scheme."

Then the article proceeds to denounce Postum and works into a fine frenzy, because we have published facts regarding the effect of coffee on some people.

The harrowing tale goes on.

"Where a few years ago everybody drank coffee, several cups a day, now we find in every walk in life people who imagine they cannot drink it. (The underscoring is ours.) Burly blacksmiths, carpenters, laborers and athletes have discontinued or cut down the use of coffee; as there is not a person who reads this and will not be able to find the same conditions existing among his own circle of acquaintances, is it not well for the Brazilians to sit up and take notice?"

Isn't it curious these "burly" strong men should pick out coffee to "imagine" about? Why not "imagine" that regular doses of whiskey are harmful, or daily slugs of morphine?

If "imagination" makes the caffeine in coffee clog the liver, depress the heart, and steadily tear down the nervous system, bringing on one or more of the dozens of types of diseases which follow broken-down nervous systems, many people don't know it.

But it remained for the man who has coffee, morphine or whiskey to sell, to have the supreme nerve to say: "You only imagine your disorders. Keep on buying from me."

Let us continue to quote from his article.

"Notwithstanding the enormous increase in population during the past three years, coffee shows an appalling decrease in consumption."

* * * * *

Then follows a tiresome lot of statistics which wind up by showing a decrease of consumption in two years of, in round figures, two hundred million pounds.

Here we see the cause for the attacks on us and the Brazilian sneers at Americans who prefer to use a healthful, home-made breakfast drink and incidentally keep the money in America, rather than send the millions to Brazil and pay for an article that chemists class among the drugs, and not among the foods.

Will the reader please remember, we never announce that coffee "hurts all people."

Some persons seem to have excess vitality enough to use coffee, tobacco and whiskey for years and apparently be none the worse, but the number is small, and when a sensible man or woman finds an article acts harmfully they exercise some degree of intelligence by dropping it.

We quote again from the article:

"These figures are paralyzing but correct, being taken from Leech's statistics, recognized as the most reliable."

* * * * *

This is one of the highest compliments ever paid to the level-headed, common sense of Americans who cut off about two hundred million pounds of coffee when they found by actual experiment (in the majority of cases) that the subtle drug caffeine, in coffee, worked discomfort and varying forms of disease.

Some people haven't the character to stop a habit when they know it is killing them, but it is easy to shift from coffee to Postum, for, when made according to directions, it comes to table a cup of beverage, seal brown color, which turns to rich golden brown when cream is added, and the taste is very like the milder grades of Old Gov't Java.

Postum is a veritable food-drink, and highly nourishing, containing all the parts of wheat carefully prepared to which is added about ten per cent of New Orleans molasses, and that is absolutely all that Postum is made of.

Thousands of visitors to the pure food factories see the ingredients and how prepared. Every nook and corner is open for every visitor to carefully inspect. Crowds come daily and seem to enjoy it.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

Makes a Bad Cough Vanish Quickly—or Money Back

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used—Family Supply for 50c—Saves You $2.

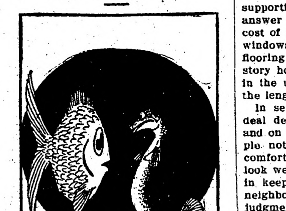
You have never used anything which takes hold of a bad cough and conquers it so quickly as Pinex Cough Syrup. Gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours. Guaranteed to give prompt and positive results even in croup and whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other healing pine elements. A 50-cent bottle makes a pint—a family supply—of the best cough remedy that money can buy, at a saving of $2. Simply mix with home-made sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. Easily prepared in 5 minutes—directions in package.

Children like Pinex Cough Syrup—it tastes good, and is a prompt, safe remedy for old or young. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both good features. A handy household medicine for hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, etc., and unusually effective for incipient lung troubles. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

EVEN IN THE DEEP.



Mr. Sunfish—I hear that Mr. Black Bass couldn't get on the police force.

Mr. Eel—No, they drew the color line on him.

Distinction.

Senator Lotsmaun—Who is this McChunkerson that wants a consulship, and what claim has he on me for a political job?

Private Secretary—He says he's the only man who hasn't been mentioned as a candidate for governor of Illinois.

Squelched.

Gerald—What do you think of this recall idea?

Geraldine—One call will be enough, thank you.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Even the prude has occasional thoughts that she likes to think.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Every time you meet a grouch hand it a lemon.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you herewith the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. CORKRAN, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

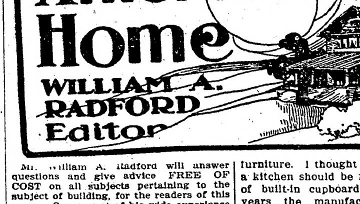
Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

PISO'S
IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS



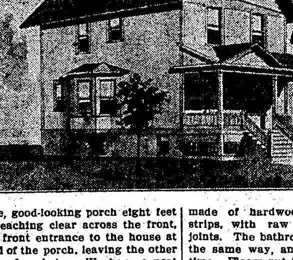
The American Home
WILLIAM A. RADFORD Editor

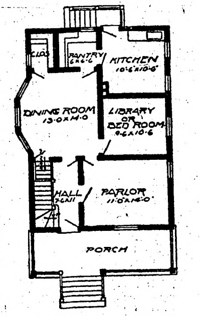
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Money may be saved in building by selecting a design that is plain and compact. American houses usually contain six, seven or eight rooms. These easily may be built all on one floor, in what is usually termed a cottage or a bungalow; but it is cheaper in building, heating and unkeep to make the house two stories high, and arrange one set of rooms below and the other on the second floor. A smaller excavation, less stone for cellar walls and supporting walls, less supporting timber, and a smaller roof, answer for a two-story house. The cost of finishing each room, providing windows, etc., is about the same; the flooring is about the same. The two-story house has a little more material in the up-and-down work, and less in the lengthwise measurement.

In selecting a house plan, a great deal depends on the size of the lot, and on the location and outlook. People not only want houses neat and comfortable, but they want them to look well, to fit the ground, and to be in keeping with other houses in the neighborhood. It requires very nice judgment to proportion a house properly to the lot, to the pocketbook, and to the needs of the family. A great deal of subsequent comfort and happiness depends on the manner in which it is done.

There are some very nice features about the house design shown in the accompanying cuts. In the first place, the design is that of a small house, 23 feet wide by 33 feet long, exclusive of porches; and it can be built for about $1,500, under favorable circumstances. Such a price for a comfortable seven-room house is attractive to commence with; then we have a comfortable, good-looking porch eight feet wide, reaching clear across the front, with a front entrance to the house at one end of the porch, leaving the other end free for chairs. We have a neat little front hall with room for a hat-rack at the side of the door entering the dining room. There is a china closet off the dining room, with a little window to light it. This is a great convenience, one that any housekeeper would appreciate. Besides this, the pantry is very conveniently arranged, and the pantry is a good-size and shape; it also has a small window for light and ventilation. A pantry arranged like this may be kept cold in the winter, to save several dollars' worth of ice each year.





First Floor Plan.

The kitchen is very conveniently arranged; it is not large, but is in keeping with the size of the house. There is an advantage in a small kitchen, in that it saves steps. A small kitchen may be made much more convenient than a large one when there are only one or two women to work in it at the same time.

The kitchen should have suitable

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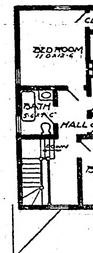

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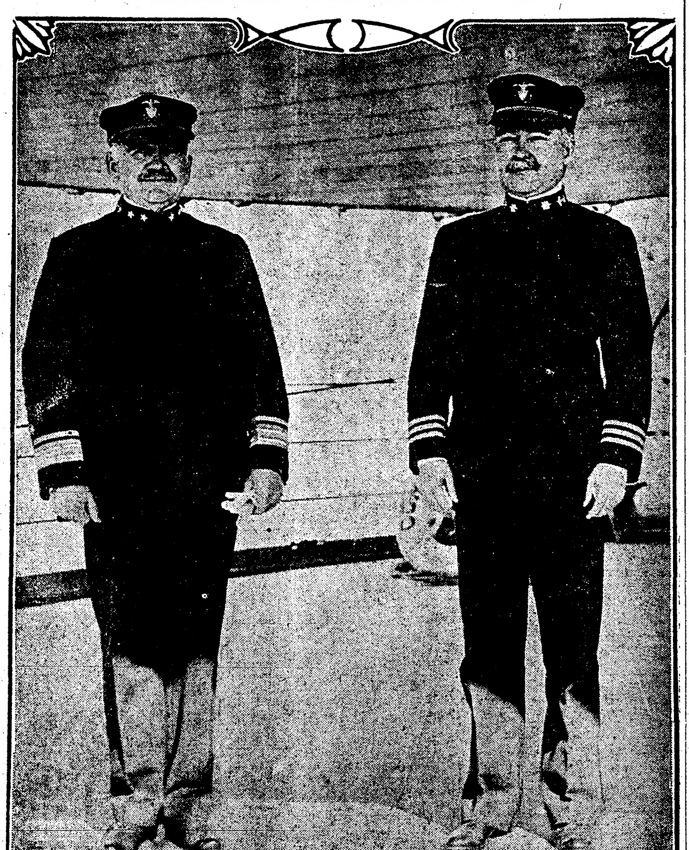
Defective Page

COMMANDING GREAT ATLANTIC FLEET


© BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

OUR photograph shows Rear Admiral Hugh Osterhaus (left), and Capt. William R. Shoemaker, chief of staff, on the flagship Connecticut in New York harbor just previous to the review, by Secretary of the Navy Meyer, of the Atlantic squadron. Over nine miles of the Hudson river stretched the vast Armada, in which were 102 war vessels with a total tonnage of 577,285.

GRAND CANYON GOLD LURES

Men Seek Riches Washed Into Bed of Colorado River for Centuries—Dredges Being Installed.

Denver, Colo.—Endeavors at last are being made to compel the Grand canyon of the Colorado to give up the gold which has been washed into its bed for centuries. Several concerns are preparing to conduct operations on a large scale to overcome obstacles to get these riches.

It has long been known that there was much gold in the bed of the Colorado canyon. Explorers who have been in various parts of the great abyss have reported deposits of gravel and black sand that apparently ran to a great depth and that promised values, although well distributed in the sand and gravel. Attempts have been made to interest capital in plans to get out this wealth, but heretofore there has been no success, because propositions easier to get at and involving smaller expenditures of money and risk have attracted most of the capital available.

In recent years, however, several syndicates have been formed to get out the gold. One, backed by eastern capital, has been at work for some time at Lee's ferry. This is a desolate place, far from any railway, but it has offered the best opportunity for such work, being at the point where the river runs out of the sand hills after cutting through them for hundreds of miles and running for a few miles about at a level before dipping into the marble canyon. Dredges have been installed here after being hauled far over the desert. Black sand impregnated with gold and platinum and gravel having small nuggets of gold in it have been found here, and the enterprise promises to be highly profitable. This sand and gravel runs to a depth of from thirty to sixty feet before bedrock is touched, and the dredges can take it out in great quantities.

Above this point, in Utah, where the cliffs are not high, similar operations have been put under way. Here it is said that the conditions are similar to those found at Lee's ferry, except that there are evidences of even richer values. Parties have gone out into the wild regions between these two points to explore for places where the river can be reached. Reports have been received that wherever the prospects can be made conditions are found favorable. Nature, however, has provided huge battlements to defend these riches, and there is doubt whether many of the deposits can be exploited profitably.

Horse Bus Is Gone.

London.—When Andrew Gibson, for 37 years the driver of an omnibus in London, throws down his reins some night near the end of the present month, the last horse-drawn bus will have finished its final trip through the streets of the world's metropolis.

Gibson shakes his gray head sadly over the prospect and declares that the London of the motorbus and taxicab is not as happy as the London of the days when people were content to move slower. At the hey-day of Gibson's career the two omnibus companies of London owned 31,000 horses.

RICH MAN WORKS AS WAITER

Son of Russian General Seeking Material for Play Which He Will Write Labors in St. Louis Cafe.

St. Louis.—Waiting on table in a fashionable cafe is the latest means an embryo playwright has chosen in order to get materials for plays in which he may put to use his observations of the weaknesses and foibles of the rich, the newly rich and the class which Clyde Fitch termed "the climbers." There is such a waiter at the Planters hotel. He is James J. Grain, son of a Russian general.

When seen recently he was reluctant to tell of his ambitions. He said he did not wish his people to know what kind of work he was doing. He admitted he found his occupation favorable for making observations which might be utilized in plays, essays and poetry, at all of which he has tried his hand.

"I have never had anything published yet," he said. "But I hope to get into print some day. I feel a man who writes for the sake of money is likely to do poor work; so I prefer to do it at my leisure. I have to work ten hours in the day and the rest of the time I spend reading or writing, taking only as many hours off as are needful for sleeping. I feel that if persistence can do it, I shall succeed."

Largest Hog in World.

Montgomery, Mo.—J. R. Robinson, living in Pike county, brought to town a hog weighing 1,100 pounds. The hog is 5½ years old, measures nine feet from tip to tip and seven feet four inches around the girth. It is said to be the largest in the world. The hog was valued at $1,000.

MORE CURIOUS THAN WOMEN

Observations Tend to Prove Assertion That Inquisitiveness Is Really Masculine Trait.

London.—Once more man is being convicted of what is supposed to be almost exclusively a feminine failing.

Men, it is now suggested, are much more inquisitive and anxious to poke their fingers into other people's pies than are women.

A well-known lady novelist, whose experience of social conditions is exceptionally large, made this interesting statement:

"One has only to go to the theater or a garden party to notice the insatiable curosity of the modern man," she said.

"In theaters it is the men who discuss the appearance of other people, asking innumerable questions and standing up, glasses in hand, between the acts to glean more information

"It seems to me that a man's curiosity grows with his age. The elderly gossip, who is always fishing for scandals, is to be found everywhere nowadays.

"Women, on the other hand, especially elderly women, are not really curious concerning their surroundings. Girls, of course, are prying and inquisitive; but they do not count.

"It is high time that the fallacy about women being more curious than men were exploded."

Recently a newspaper man visited the west end and made several "observation tests."

Crowds of men and women passing Charing Cross on their way to the theaters were first observed. The number of people who "looked around"—who turned their heads to watch passersby—within a space of five minutes was roughly, as follows:

Out of 100 people 20 men looked around and ten women looked around.

A visit to a teashop on the Strand revealed groups of young men gossiping together and discussing other customers.

A station official on the Southeast & Chatham railway said that a test of the curiosity of the sexes could be obtained by watching those people who read the labels of other people's luggage.

There were piles of luggage destined for the continent in Victoria station, and the numbers of men who sauntered by, turning their heads at all angles to catch a glimpse of the hotel labels and the names of the owners, was remarkable.

"Bell Hop" for 52 Years.

San Diego, Cal.—Lester Ladd, 52 years a bellboy, celebrated his 68th birthday anniversary here. His last job in a hotel was at the U. S. Grant, which he left but a few weeks ago. He is now running the elevator in the Union building. He was born in Hudson street, New York, when that thoroughfare was one of the fashionable residence streets of the metropolis.

He became a bellboy at 16 and since then has worked at the Buckingham, St. Louis; the Palmer house, Chicago; the Morton house, New York; the Piedmont, Atlanta; the De Soto, Savannah, and the Tampa Bay hotel at Tampa.

TEMPLE OF HEAVEN

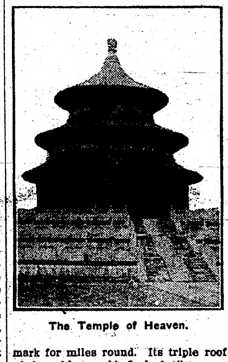
Remarkable Chinese Holy Shrine in Peking.

For Imperial Worship Only, and Ceremonies Never Witnessed by Foreigners—Customs of Centuries Observed.

Peking, China.—The Temple of Heaven is the most sacred as well as the most beautiful of all Chinese religious edifices. It is used only for imperial worship, and no foreigner has yet seen the stately and elaborate ceremonies that take place here on fixed dates every year. The buildings of which it consists are situated in a large walled in park in the southeast section of the Chinese city of Peking. A broad, stone paved road leads to the temple from the Chinamen, the largest gate of the Tartar city. This gate is exactly in front of the main entrance to the imperial palace. The massive doors at its central entrance are thrown open only when the emperor leaves his palace to visit the Temple of Heaven or the Temple of Agriculture.

The park in which the Temple of Heaven lies is almost square in shape and is surrounded by a stout wall, nearly four miles long. Inside it is divided into sections by other walls and the visitor is bewildered by the number of gates through which he passses when being shown round the sacred buildings. At each he has to pay a small sum to the gatekeepers, who rely upon these tips as their main source of income. Some of the inclosures contain majestic buildings; others encircle the grazing grounds of the sacred animals, reared for immolation upon the temple altars.

The striking edifice, which is generally known as the Temple of Heaven, but is called by the Chinese the Temple of Prayer for the Year, to which the emperor repairs each spring to make offerings and pray for an auspicious year for his people, is a landmark for miles round. Its triple roof of deep blue, gold flecked tiles, surmounted by a massive gilt sphere, can be seen from the railway some time before Peking is reached.



The Temple of Heaven.

It is comparatively a new building, having been erected since 1889, when the old temple, of which this is an exact copy, was destroyed by fire. It stands on a triple marble terrace, having a stairway at each of the four points of the compass. When the emperor comes here to worship, the tablets of his ancestors, which are usually kept in an adjoining building, are placed round the single lofty chamber of which the temple consists. A long marble paved terrace leads southward from the Temple of Heaven past a smaller building of similar design, known as the Temple of the Universe, to the inclosure containing the altar of heaven.

It may be doubted whether any structure in the world excels this for grandeur and beauty. The marble paved courtyard that surrounds it, like all the terraces in the park, is ill kept and overgrown with weeds, and even the altar terraces themselves are spattered with shrubs and grasses. But nothing can detract from the majestic simplicity of the altar.

It is on the main altar, kneeling on the circular slab of marble that marks its center that the emperor at each winter solstice, officiating as the high priest of his people (by whom he is known as the "son of heaven"), worships heaven and his ancestors at dawn.

The previous night is spent in meditation and fasting in the Hall of Abstinence, a fitting preparation for the solemn rites that are to follow. Nearly two hours before dawn the emperor is called and arrayed in ceremonial raiment, after which he makes his way to the altar in a sedan chair, and kneeling on the center stone of the topmost terrace, burns incense to heaven, and renders an account of the important events of the year. Burnt offerings of animals are made on an altar of green porcelain to the southeast of the main altar. In bronze braziers ranged round the court the death sentences and offerings of silk and jade are committed to the flames.

Groves of cypress trees surround the altar inclosure, except to the north, where a series of triple gates marks the way to the Temple of the Universe, while in the distance beyond, the roofs of the Temple of Heaven can be seen.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

I RETURNED and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favor to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.—Eccl. 9:11.

THE UBIQUITOUS POTATO.

This common vegetable of Mother Earth has many possibilities for food depending upon the skill and training of the hand that prepares it. In the use of the potato there is a varying degree of proficiency.

The bachelor maid or man may prepare a delicious and wholesome soup with a little gas burner and a potato or two.

A variety of soups may be served to vary the monotony, by adding fresh celery to the potatoes while cooking, or celery salt for seasoning. Onion may be scalded in the milk, thus giving each soup an individuality of its own.

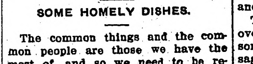
The variations and seasonings of potato soup, though many of them slight, will count up into the hundreds.

Jackson Soup.—Pare three large potatoes and one carrot, cut in small pieces and cook until tender. Chop a small onion and brown in a tablespoonful of fat. Add a tablespoonful of flour; add to the mashed potato and the water in which they were cooked. Season to taste.

Potato Soup.—Cut up and boil two potatoes in a quart of water; mash and strain. Add a pint of milk and a tablespoonful of flour and butter that have been cooked together; season with salt, pepper and onion or garlic and a little chopped parsley. Serve very hot.

Another Potato Soup.—Chop a slice of salt pork and put into a sauce pan with a small piece of onion, chopped; fry a light brown. Add four potatoes cut fine, cover with a quart of boiling water and cook until the potatoes are tender. Rub through a sieve, season with salt, pepper and add a cup of milk. Reheat and serve.

A beaten egg added to a potato soup makes a great improvement in its appearance.



EMPLOYMENT, employment,
Oh, that is enjoyment.
There's nothing like something to do,
Good heart ocupation
Is strength and salvation,
A secret that's known to but few.

SOME HOMELY DISHES.

The common things and the common people are those we have the most of, and so we need to be reminded that it is just as necessary that the common foods, because so important, making the bulk of our living, should be well prepared.

Rice, which is such a cheap food, and forms the chief article of food of a large portion of the population of the world, may be cooked and served in hundreds of ways.

Round Steak With Rice.—Cut one and a half pounds of steak into two or three-inch squares; put into a saucepan to steam without water. Slice an onion and fry in a little suet, add to the steak and season with salt and pepper. Cut up a tomato and add with water to the meat, enough to cover the meat. Let simmer for two hours, then add a half cup of rice and more water if needed, and cook until the rice is tender.

Mutton With Rice.—Wipe with a damp cloth a pound and a half of meat cut from the shoulder, into small pieces, adding a little fat. Cut up a third of a carrot and one onion in small pieces. Put over the fire with water to cover and cook at the simmering point for two hours. Add salt, pepper and finely-minced parsley. Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour with two of cold water and add to the stew. Cook five minutes. Place the stew on a platter and arrange around it by spoonfuls, salted, boiled rice.

Servian Rice With Meat.—Cut up a pound of beef from the shoulder, cut in inch squares. Fry a large onion in a little suet, then put in the meat, season with salt and paprika and cook slowly over a slow fire. Add a half pound of rice and boiling water. Cook until the rice is tender. Serve hot.

KINDNESS is contagious. The spirit of harmony trickles down by a thousand secret channels into the inmost recesses of the household life. One truly affectionate soul in the family will exert a sweetening and harmonizing influence upon all its members.

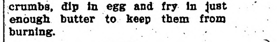
HELPFUL HINTS.

It is the skill of the cook that converts the simple soup into a creation, the pinch of this or the pinch of that which, given at the right moment, of the right thing, that separates by a spanless chasm the commonplace from the novel. We all like originality and desire, above all things, to have our homes, tables and persons express a pleasing individuality.

We all like immaculate homes, free from dust, disorder and confusion, but when one pair of hands has to do all the choice must be made between the necessities and the things that can be slighted. We can do away with a few les frills and furbelows on our cooking and clothes, unnecessary scouring of things already clean, but we needs must look after the health of the family, to see that the food that they have served is both nourishing and good to look at; that our sinks and wash bowls are kept clean, that our dishes are washed with care and cleanliness. Other things can wait or take less time, but the things that affect the health and happiness are essentials and of course vary in different homes.

Tomatoes and Macaroni.—Scald a pint of cream over hot water, add half a pound of diced cheese and when it is melted add a fourth of a cup of butter and a dash of salt and paprika. Arrange around five baked tomatoes a half pound of cooked macaroni laid in a wreath. Pour over the cheese mixture, and serve.

Meat Balls.—Put through the meat grinder sufficient cold meat to make a cupful; add a cup of cold cooked rice and season with salt and pepper. Beat one egg and add to it two tablespoonfuls of milk. Pour about two tablespoonfuls of this over the meat and rice to bind them together; if too dry, add a little more milk. Dip out a spoonful of the mixture, roll in crumbs, dip in egg and fry in just enough butter to keep them from burning.



HOWEVER good you may be you have faults; however dull you may be, you can find out what some of them are, and however slight they may be, you had better make some not too painful, but patient efforts to get rid of them. —Ruskin.

THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

In choosing a turkey, as any other poultry, it should be plump, have smooth legs and the cartilage at the end of the breast bone should be pliable. Cock turkeys are usually considered better eating than hen turkeys, unless the latter are young and plump.

A turkey weighing nine pounds should roast from two and a half to three hours. There are such differences in taste as regards stuffing that a few recipes may not be unacceptable at this time.

There is the old-fashioned sage stuffing liked by our grandmothers, and one that is hard to improve on.

To a cupful of breadcrumbs pour over boiling water to moisten, season with butter, pepper, salt and dry sage leaves rubbed to a powder, using two teaspoonfuls of the sage to a cup of the crumbs. In stuffing a fowl care should be taken to give it room to swell, otherwise the stuffing will be soggy and indigestible.

Turkey Stuffing (Swedish Style).—To two cups of stale bread crumbs add two-thirds of a cup of melted butter, a half cup of raisins cut fine, a half cup of walnut meats broken in pieces, salt, pepper and sage to taste.

Oyster Stuffing.—Mix together three cups of bread crumbs, a half cup of butter, melted; a pint of chopped oysters, salt, pepper and a few drops of onion juice.

Chestnut Dressing.—Shell and blanch three cups of chestnuts and cook in boiling salted water until soft; add a half cup of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, a cup of crumbs and a fourth of a cup of cream. Mash the nuts, add the cream and the crumbs, which have been buttered by adding the melted butter to them; season and fill the turkey. More stuffing may be needed, as the cavity must be well filled.

Nellie Maxwell.

Victims of Superstition.

Eighteen girls of Vasard, Transylvania, have been drowned in the River Aluta. There is a local tradition that any young woman who bathes in the river at midnight will be married before the year has expired.

Twenty young women from the town, desirous of obtaining husbands, went at the appointed time to bathe. The current was very strong and swept the girls away, only two being saved.

Ages Add Garments.

Centuries ago, as Sir Walter Scott says, in "Ivanhoe," men wore one thickness of clothes, whether of wool, leather or velvet. The shirt was invented, but for a long time was worn only by the nobility and gentry. Then followed the waistcoat, breeches and, later on, trousers. The overcoat, which succeeded the medieval cloak, was rare until the seventeenth century.

Self-Made.

It is better to be a self-made man—filled up according to God's original pattern—than to be a half man—made after some other man's pattern.—J. G. Holland.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24 1911 NO. 17.

PULITZER'S WILL

GIFT FOR JOURNALISTIC SCHOOL IS RATIFIED IN WILL FILED FOR PROBATE TODAY.

NEWSPAPERS TO HIS SONS

Million Will Go to Harvard If Columbia Fails to Fulfill Conditions—Many Institutions Are Remembered.

New York, N. Y.—The terms of the will of Joseph Pulitzer which has been filed for probate were made public. Its conspicuous features are the Columbia university for the establishment of a school of journalism and also the ratification of an additional $1,000,000 for the same purpose, subject to certain conditions, which, if not complied with by Columbia before the amount is paid over, will result in the sum going to Harvard university, one-half of it for a school of journalism and one-half for many unusual prizes and scholarships as set forth in the will.

The document sets forth a large number of interesting bequests not previously known. Among these is $250,000 for a scholarship fund at Columbia university; $500,000 to the Metropolitan Museum of Art; $500,000 to the Philharmonic society of New York; $100,000 to Mr. Pulitzer's faithful valet, Jabez Dunningham; $100,000 to be distributed by the executors among his personal secretaries, readers and companions and certain editorial writers on the New York World; $50,000 for the erection of a fountain in Central park and $25,000 for the erection of a statue of Thomas Jefferson in New York city.

The capital stock of his two newspapers, the New York World and the St. Louis Post Dispatch, are left in trust for his sons and their male issue during the lives of the two younger sons.

The [illegible] stock of the two [illegible] as George L. Rives, president of the board of trustees of Columbia university; Charles E. Hughes, justice of the United States supreme court, who has expressed his intention not to accept, owing to his public duties; Harrington Putnam, justice of the supreme court of New York state, to take the place of Justice Hughes in case the latter resigns; Frederick N. Judson of St. Louis, and J. Angus Shaw of New York.

The will was executed in April, 1904, with several later terms in codicil. In addition to the provisions for the sons, Mrs. Pulitzer is given the income of a fund of $2,500,000, and two daughters are provided for by an income of a fund of $1,500,000.

The income of a million dollars is set aside for the perpetuation of scholarships at Barnard college, which Mr. Pulitzer established some time ago in memory of his daughter, Lucille.

If at any time within seven years after the death of Mr. Pulitzer the executors shall be satisfied that the school of journalism established at Columbia is a success, it is directed that Mr. Pulitzer's additional gift of a million dollars be paid over and in this connection the will outlines a number of novel annual prizes to be awarded annually, including:

Some Novel Prizes.

$1,000 for the best paper on the future development and improvement of the school of journalism; gold medals costing $500 for the most disinterested and meritorious service rendered by any American newspaper; $1,000 for the best history of the service rendered to the public by the American press; five annual traveling scholarships of $1,500 each; $1,000 for the best example of a reporter's work during the year; $1,000 for the American novel which shall best present the wholesome atmosphere of American life; $2,000 for the best book of the year upon the history of the United States; $1,000 for the original play performed in New York which shall best present the educational value and power of the state in raising the standard of good morals, taste, and manners.

TO APPEAL SPOKANE CASE.

Supreme Tribunal Will Be Asked to Review Commerce Court's Decision.

Washington, D. C.—The department of justice will file an appeal from the decision of the commerce court in the Spokane rate case. The supreme court of the United States will be asked to review immediately the decision which revoked the rate reductions to intermountain cities and stripped the interstate commerce commission of much of its power.

Iowa Football Player Dies.

Sioux City, Iowa—Rolland Schneckloth, the football player of the Correctionville high school, who suffered a fractured spine in a game played against the Sioux City high school eleven at Correctionville, Oct. 14, died.

REBELS READY FOR PEACE

INSURGENT LEADER PROMISES THRONE PROTECTION.

Edict Issued Calling Representatives of Provinces to Conference in Pekin.

Pekin, China.—Optimism is the prevailing note in government circles. This feeling is caused by the report that Prince Ching, the acting premier, received a telegram from Gen. Li Yuen Heng, commander of the rebel forces, saying that he was prepared to treat for peace on certain terms, and by the statement that the army divisions one to six, inclusive, would agree to uphold the monarchial constitution, and support Yuan Shi Kai, provided the rebel leader's terms agreed with those of the army.

The imperial government promptly issued an edict commanding Yuan Shi Kai to consider the country's welfare and ordering the viceroys and governors of all the provinces to select three or five able representatives who shall come to Pekin and consult concerning the state of affairs.

The edict also appoints delegates to visit the sixteen disturbed provinces and pacify the people and announces that the throne donates one tael to each and all of the soldiers and police of Pekin, presumably in the hope of purchasing their loyalty.

Yuan Shi Kai Undecided.

While the imperial government is endeavoring to force the premiership on Yuan Shi Kai, China's 'strong man," the acting premier, Prince Ching, and other members of the nominal cabinet, pointed out the insecurity of that office, the retention of which depends upon the caprice of the national assembly.

Yuan Shi Kai, if he accepts the premiership at all, desires a fixed term of office, and he so stated to the regent. But he must obtain this through the national assembly as an edict would be likely to arouse suspicion.

It is not considered probable that Yuan Shi Kai will undertake the gigantic task set for him, unless he considers the chances favorable for carrying it to a successful issue. There is still another possibility—he may be considering the alternative of a republic and may himself recommend the abdication of the emperor.

He reported that the rebel leader, Gen. Li Yeun Heng, said he would obey his orders if Yuan would consent to become president, but would not recognize him as a Manchu premier. In his opinion it would not be difficult to reconcile the provinces, most of which are giving the strongest evidences of a desire for peace. The complete constitution alrady pledged would satisfy the revolutionaries, except for the fear that Manchu intrigue would begin immediately after arms were laid down. The president of the Ta Ching government bank has deserted his post and fled from the city. Financial stress is being felt by the administration. The board of finance has only about $200,000, while the late empress dowager's hoarded silver and gold is not thought to amount to more than $3,000,000.

Another Province to Rebels.

Washington.—Another independent republic was set up in China, according to American Consul Fowler at Chee Foo, who reported to the state department that the former governor of the province of Chantung, Sun Hao Cho, had been selected as head of the republic of Shantung, which yielded to the revolutionists without a struggle.

Pekin, China.—Premier Yuan Shi Kai's new cabinet was named in an imperial edict, but it is questionable whether it will stand. One of the members expressed amazement at his appointment. It is believed that few of the ministers have been consulted and it is expected that several will decline to serve.

The cabinet comprises curious appointments. Liang Chi Chiao, appointed vice president of the board of justice, is the great Chinese reformer who was exiled by the late empress dowager at Yuan Shi Kai's suggestion. Chang Chien, appointed president of the board of agriculture and commerce, is a member of the new government of Kiang Su. He signed, with Wu Ting Fang, the demand for the throne's abdication, which the reformers sought to have delivered to the prince regent through the American legation. Several other members of the cabinet are known to be strong sympathizers with the revolutionary movement.

Opinion is divided with respect to the object Yuan Shi Kai has in view. Some think he has lost his astuteness and intuition, while others hold that he is playing a deep game.

Hing Hwa, a coast city, about 50 miles south of Foo Chow, has accepted the new government quietly and many of the old officials remain at their posts. In this city the radical element is organizing the republican government. The moderates, who wished to declare Amoy independent, without committing it to the revolutionary cause, are not being consulted.

PACKERS RESIST

SURRENDER THEMSELVES BEFORE COURT AND ASK WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS.

TO TEST SHERMAN LAW

Object Is To Carry Fight to United States Supreme Court—Claim That Body Has Already Nullified Statute.

Chicago, Ill. — The indicted Chicago meat packers, by precipitating a federal court decision on the constitutionality of the Sherman anti-trust law, when they surrendered themselves into custody and asked for a writ of habeas corpus, merely took steps necessary to carry the fight before the United States supreme court without the cost or delay of a trial.

Government attorneys, taken unawares, were cut off from much of the result of their long investigation into the meat packing industry, by the sudden move of the packers. Instead of a promise to be supported by evidence carefully brought together, the fight, for a time at least, must be conducted purely as an argument of law.

The fight thus becomes, not a question of first issue as to the guilt or innocence of the packers, but a plain attack on the validity of the Sherman act, according to attorneys for the packers. They explain their position, briefly, in this wise:

"The supreme court in the Tobacco and Oil cases, converted the Sherman law into an illegal enactment, since the court, by placing each individual or corporation on a standard of its own, built upon its peculiar individual acts, took away from all individuals the possibility of knowing how their acts were to be viewed by a jury, and in the light of reason, that this obscurity of definition of what constituted crime was contrary to the eighth [illegible] tion."

In short, the petition, say the attorneys, charges the supreme court interpretation with nullifying the Sherman law, in spite of the court's action in ordering the dissolution of the American Tobacco company and the Standard Oil company. Only an adverse decision to the packers' contention by the United States supreme court will give the government attorneys an opportunity to use the material they have gathered for the prosecution.

The move made by the packers was a complete surprise to the government and consisted in the surrender of the packers to the United States marshals and an immediate appeal to United States Circuit Judge C. C. Kohlsaat for a writ of habeas corpus.

Violations of the fifth, sixth and eighth amendments to the United States constitution, ambiguity and its alleged failure either to create an offense against the government or so to define what it set up as an offense in a manner that would enable the citizen to know when he erred and when not, were charged against the Sherman law as interpreted by the nUited States supreme court in the Standard Oil and Tobacco cases.

The packers were released on bonds of $30,000 each.

Of the ten packers indicted, all but J. Ogden Armour were temporarily in custody while the petition was being heard. The nine were:

Louis F. Swift, president Swift & Co.; Edward F. Swift, vice president of Swift & Co.; Charles H. Swift, director of Swift & Co.; Edward Tilden, president National Packing Co.; Arthur Meeker, general manager of Armour & Co.; Edward Morris, president of Morris & Co.; Francis Fowler, director of Swift & Co.; Thomas J. Connors, director of Armour & Co.; Louis H. Hayman, manager of Morris & Co.

Chicago, Ill. — With the trial of members of the so-called "beef trust" set for Monday in the United States district court on the charges of criminal violation of the Sherman anti-trust act, it became known that since the return of the indictments there has been a complete reorganization of the National Packing company. In the opinion of the government officials this company is the central point of the so-called trust.

Private weekly meetings, at which the government charges prices were fixed, territories allotted and amounts of interstate shipments by each firm decided, have been discontinued and in their place monthly meetings are now held by the directors.

Edward Tilden, president of the company and one of the ten men under indictment, remains as president and director. J. Ogden Armour, Edward Morris, the Swifts and the other defendants have resigned. Nine men, instead of nineteen, now make up the board of directors.

BEATTIE TO DIE NOV. 24

GOVERNOR MAN REFUSES TO INTERFERE.

Fake Affidavit of Paul Beattie Fails to Influence Executive.

Richmond, Virginia. — Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., will die in the electric chair, on Nov. 24, for the murder of his young wife, Louise Owen Beattie. The next to the last chapter in the sensational murder case was enacted when Governor Mann refused to interfere.

"I believe Beattie is guilty of the cruel and malicious murder of his young wife," said Governor Mann in his decision, in which he dwelt upon the fact that Judge Watson, in the trial at Chesterfield, gave the prisoner every advantage in all his rulings.

"I followed the case during the trial and, as its horrible facts were developed, regretted that a crime so cruel and malicious should have occurred within the confines of this state. In the decision of every question which was presented to the able and impartial judge who presided at the trial, he was careful to give the benefit of every reasonable doubt to the prisoner; his instructions were as favorable as the counsel for the prisoner could have expected; that he did not err in the admission or exclusion of evidence, or in his instructions given to the jury, is shown in the refusal of the supreme court of appeals to grant a writ of error."

Affidavits Not Sufficient.

"In the administration of my office, I am required to see that the criminal laws are executed unless there shall be some facts or circumstances arising since the action of the court, or some important evidence existing but not presented to the court, tending to create in the mind of a reasonable man a substantial doubt as to the guilt of the prisoner. I do not think the affidavits of Paul Beattie, printed in the papers, or any other evidence or consideration brought to my attention, sufficient for that purpose. Nor do I question the wisdom, I might add, of the necessity of capital punishment in cases where human life has been wickedly and deliberately taken.

AMERICAN MAY RULE CHINA.

Military Government for Period Under U. S. Officer Is Suggested.

London, England.—Archibald Ross Colquhoun, journalist and explorer, in an article in the Daily Graphic, which professes to outline the program of the Chinese rebels on the authority of leaders of the rebellion, says the revolutionary committee has summoned Dr. Sun Yat Sen, one of the instigators of the present revolt, and that he will shortly arrive in Shanghai to take up the direction of affairs.

The intention is, according to the article, to institute a military government under the direction of an American, General Homer Lee. There will be a period of three years or less of martial law, during which administrative reforms will be undertaken, this to be followed by another period of three years during which the military government will be assisted by certain elected bodies.

At the expiration of this time it is expected the country will be prepared for a constitutional republican government, with a president and two elective chambers.

PROBLEM OF FARM LABOR.

Federal and Northwest State Officials Form Organization.

Washington, D. C.—Co-ordination of the working forces in the states with the federal government in bringing about closer connection between land and labor and immigrants from foreign countries is expected to be the object of the new organization perfected here as a result of the conference of the state immigration, land and labor officials of the various states. This conference was called upon the initiative of T. V. Powderly of the United States immigration bureau.

Representatives of the Minnesota, Wisconsin and other northwestern state boards of immigration, land and labor, were in attendance at the meeting and they became members of the national association.

FILM EXCHANGE IS BURNED.

Milwaukee Concern Suffers Damages of $200,000.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Fire caused a loss of $200,000 to the Western Film Exchange, located in the Enterprise building, at Second and Sycamore streets. No insurance was carried, the building being considered fireproof.

The fire started from a film coming in contact with an electric wire. The loss on the building was small.

SANITARY DAIRY METHOD

CREAMERY MEN ATTEND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Farmers Shown Proper Handling of Milk and Care of Milch Cows.

The proper care of milk in the dairies, and the most sanitary methods of handling it in the creameries will be emphasized in the short course for dairymen and creamery men at the state agricultural college, which begins this week, acording to Professor T. L. Haecker, who has charge of the course. Most of the students in this course are the young men who are engaged in the management of creameries throughout the state.

"We aim to educate these young creamery managers so they will not only be able to take good care of the milk and cream, but so they may be in a position to instruct the farmers in the proper care of cows. The students who have taken up the work here in previous years have been very successfull in this capacity in their respective communities.

"The course which we offer only lasts about five weeks, and is too short to allow the students to master the bacteria testing process. We feel that it is more important to impress them with the value of pure milk. They are given a lecture course, dealing with bacteria, in which lantern slides are used, showing the effects of carelessness and unscientific methods in handling the dairy products. They have to leave the testing of the milk for bacteria to experts, but we can train them to test for butter fat, to determine whether any cream has been taken from the milk and to tell if it has been diluted in any way.

Instructed In Diseases.

"The veterinary department offers a course instructing the students in the more common diseases of cattle, and they are taught the scientific methods of selecting and feeding. This work is intended to make the creamery men helpful to the farmers of communities who have not had a chance to study scientific dairying.

"They are instructed in heating, plumbing and ventilating creameries by the engineering department. Most of the instruction is given by graduates of this same course who are now employed as creamery inspectors throughout the state.

"Minnesota has taken the first prize in butter, making eight times out of ten in the 20 years that the biennial butter show has been going on, and one of the times they lost, the prize went to one of our graduates. In my opinion, this is because of the course in creamery management, which tends to produce better and purer dairy products all over the state."

AUSTIN TO HAVE TAG DAY.

Will Raise a Fund for Maintenance of Nurse on Saturday.

Austin.—Austin women are responding enthusiastically to the support of a visiting nurse. The plan has passed the experimental stage, Miss Lowry having been employed here in that capacity several months. The fund that supported the work has been exhausted, and now to further the plan a tag day will be instituted—Saturday, Nov. 18. The joint chairmanship has been assumed by Mrs. S. D. Catherwood, Mrs. Arthur W. Wright, Mrs. Roy Holmes and Mrs. C. A. Negge. Under their direction the city will be divided into small sections and canvassed by other efficient chairman. Five thousand tags have been made ready. Three years ago a tag day was launched here, the fund gathered at that time providing a finely equipped ambulance.

FOR CLOSER UNION OF SCHOOLS

Chapman, Norsen and Others Hold Series of Meetings.

Sauk Center.—With County Superintendent W. A. Boerger presiding at the meetings, the school board has just completed a series of meetings in five districts. The object was to discuss association of schools. Consolidation is not sought, as it is not desired to close the districts schools, but merely to have the students who have completed the grade work in the rural schools made eligible for admission to the departmental work in the Sauk Center school, which has an agricultural department under the Putnam law. Professor Norsen of the Sauk Center agricultural department and Superintendent Aygarn of Sauk Center took part in the meetings.

DISSIPATION ENDS IN SUICIDE.

Man's Body Found Hanging From Tree at Cloquet.

Cloquet.—Men traveling through the woods northeast of Cloquet, near the boom house, found the body of Victor Lund hanging from the limb of a tree. He had probably been dead for several days. He had spent the last few weeks in dissipation and had lately been subiect to fits of despondency.

MPLS. DEMANDS DEPOT

NOTABLE DINNER IN THE MILL CITY.

Railroad Stubborness to Be Answered by Forming Private Terminal Company.

One thousand representative Minneapolitans assembled at a dinner at Donaldson's tea rooms unanimously indorsed the new Minneapolis Union station project. Resolutions were passed authorizing the appointment of a committee of five to raise funds to push the work of getting the station for the city. The dinner and meeting were given under the auspices of the Commercial and Publicity clubs.

The meeting was one of the most notable and enthusiastic that had ever taken place in Mineapolis. The project had the indorsements of every commercial, industrial and civic improvement body in the city. Organized labor, financiers, and the Commercial and Publicity clubs, sectional commercial clubs, the city council, Minneapolis Real Estate Board, all expressed a unanimous desire to cooperate in getting the station.

For over a year a committee of one hundred has been working with the railroads for a union station, meeting with encouragement, but finally a flat refusal on the part of James J. Hill to participate put a stop to the matter and the dinner was the result.

Fifteen or twenty leaders in all branches of local activity, including Hon. James Gray, late Democratic candidate for governor, spoke and all condemned the present disgraceful terminal facilities and the policy of the roads in showing discrimination against Minneapolis in transferring through passengers.

The upshot of the meeting was a resolution authorizing the appointment of a committee to take immediate steps towards forming a union terminal company to build the station. A law of the last legislature compels the roads to use such a station if built.

KOOCHICHING SA[illegible]

8,575 Acres Sold to Farmers and Minneapolis and St. Paul Investors.

International Falls.—The best sale of state land in Koochiching county was held by State Auditor Iverson and Sales Manager Nelson. About three hundred persons attended. Mr. Iverson outlined the policy which has been followed by the state for fifty years in the sale of its land and timber and showed that ultimately a fund of $200,000,000 would be held in trust for the benefit of the schools because of this wise policy. He also spoke of the interest that is being taken by the state in its vast properties in the northern counties and prophesied for this and adjoining counties rapid development.

He also said that when the legislature met he believed generous appropriations would be made for drainage in this county. He read a letter from the Commercial club of International Falls asking that school section 16 in township 70, range 24, be withdrawn from the market and that the new farm experimental school that had been suggested for this county be located on this section. Mr. Iverson said it would give him pleasure to withdraw this section and he was pleased to know that the Commercial club was taking such a lively interest in this important matter.

The sale then began and was carried on with lively interest until about 8,575 acres had been sold. Much of the land was sold to settlers around Big Falls. The land drained by the state ditch dug by Elzy & Son of St. Paul, two years ago was in strong demand. Before the digging of this ditch this vast area of state land was an impassable swamp; now it is so dry and solid that teams are driven across it.

Practicaly all of the land sold yesterday went into the hands of either actual settlers or to those who are making plans to clear and cultivate a goodly portion of each tract before offering it for sale to others.

Men from Minneapolis and St. Paul, L. L. Enger, Dr. Dunsmore, Roy S. Brubaker, W. E. Kirkwood and others bought good-sized tracts. There were also some tracts sold to farmers in Michigan. General Manager W. H. Gemmell of the M. & I. railroad, also purchased land for his personal use and some for the railway to experiment with.

This is the last sale of state lands advertised for this county this year, and it is believed that before the sales begin next spring there will be such an increased development that the average sale price will be increased.

Land Under Mining Option.

Brainerd.—M. K. Swartz and wife have given a mining option to Percy A. Gough of Deerwood on lands lying near Clearwater lake, in Bay Lake township, east of Brainerd, covering eighty acres in section 8-45-28. If 250,000 tons of ore assaying 40 per cent or over is shown up Mr. Swartz agrees to sell a half interest to Gough for $16,000 cash.

RAISING TURKEYS FOR THANKSGIVING

THIS is the season of the year when the prospects for the turkey crop outweigh almost all other questions in the minds not only of produce men, but in the estimation of the great mass of householders. The supply, and consequently the prices, of turkeys have fluctuated so widely in different years within the past decade or two that there is always an uncertainty in the minds of the ultimate consumers akin to that mystery that invariably envelopes the "peach crop" early in the season. This explains in a measure why many far-sighted citizens to whom a few cents per pound difference in price is ever a source of worry now make it a practice to order their Thanksgiving turkey long in advance and it explains, too, why many of the turkey buyers who handle the birds on a large scale begin their rounds of the poultry farms earlier in the season than was once their wont and keep close tab on the growing fowl.

PREPARING THE TURKEY FOR MARKET

A THANKSGIVING BIRD

This "scouting" by the purveyors of our principal Thanksgiving delicacy is a wise move for, be it known, weather conditions throughout the spring, summer and autumn have a most important bearing upon the turkey crop at the end of November. For instance, if a wet spring be encountered great numbers of the young turkeys suffer. In some instances they are almost literally "drowned out." The autumn is a yet more crucial time in the turkey-raising industry. A open autumn, even if it be mild, is fairly auspicious, but the ideal condition is found in cool, crisp, bracing weather which inspires the turkeys to roam in search of food and causes them to fatten in prime condition. Such weather conditions also lighten the cares of the farmer who does not devote his entire attention to turkeys, and who usually has so many other responsibilities that he is mighty glad when the turkeys can shift for themselves—to say nothing of the benefit to his pocketbook. These farmers and poultry raisers, it may be added, are about the only classes in our national community who never need give a thought to a bird for the home table on Thanksgiving. There is always some sort of a turkey for the gathering round the festive board at the homestead. We may digress for a moment, too, to add that in late years there has come a great change in sentiment on the part of many of the farmers as to the Thanksgiving turkeys for their own tables. In days gone by there was often a disposition to regard almost any old gobbler as sufficient for the home folks. All the choice birds were sent to market, because they would bring the best prices, and the farmer and his household not infrequently had to put up with the leavings, as it were. Latterly, however, as greater prosperity has come to so many of the farmers there is a growing disposition to regard the best as none too good for the kings of the soil, and this applies to turkeys as to everything else. Consequently it is usual for the progressive farmer to retain one of his tenderest birds for the kith and kin that break bread with him on Thanksgiving, and not infrequently the chosen bird has been singled out from the others long in advance and is specially fattened in accordance with the tastes of the family.

HANDLING CRATED TURKEYS AT THANKSGIVING

READY FOR THE THANKSGIVING RUSH

SCENE ON A TURKEY FARM

There has been much discussion on the part of the public in recent years regarding the comparative scarcity of small turkeys—that is six to eight pound birds—in the Thanksgiving market. There is no difficulty in fixing the responsibility for this disappearance of the small turkeys. It is due to the growing tendency among turkey raisers to devote their best efforts to the "bronze" variety of fowl—the largest variety of the bird. The lure of the American love of bigness has made itself felt in the turkey realm, and the 30 to 36 pound birds which have attracted so much attention at fashionable hotels and on banquet boards have come to be regarded as the most desirable specimens of that fowl, which becomes for one day each year our national bird.

It must be admitted, however, that the bronze variety of turkey not only holds the post of honor because of its size and its rich plumage but also, in the estimation of many epicures, because of its flavor as well. There is no doubt that the size of the bronze variety—its standard weight ranges from 16 to 36 pounds—is to be attributed to the fact that the birds of this family originated from a cross between the wild and the tame turkey. For that matter, the wild turkey of North America was the ancestor of all our present-day domestic turkeys, but the "crosses" which have been made in the case of the bronze variety have been particularly fortunate in inducing mammoth size. However, one of the officials of the department of agriculture recently declared that the bronze turkey had been developed too much in the direction of size, and if he can convert the turkey raisers to his way of thinking we may see some years hence an era of smaller bronze turkeys of even finer flavor than those regarding which such enthusiasm has been manifested by lovers of the good things of life.

Of course the vaunted bronze variety is not the whole thing in turkeydom, for there are six other standard varieties, the branches of the family in addition to the bronze, being, the Narragansett, the buff, the slate, the white, and the black. Many people who think that we have been enjoying pretty appetizing turkey from time out of mind may be surprised to learn that the prestige of the turkey as an article of food was seriously threatened a few years ago through carelessness and lack of foresight in breeding methods. Not much was said about it, except in the poultry papers and at the conventions of poultry raisers, but the menace was sufficient to arouse the more progressive turkey raisers, with the result that they mended their ways, put a ban on inbreeding and went in for the purebred or standard-bred turkey, with the welcome outcome that rich, new, vigorous blood made its influence felt in infusing strength and vigor in turkey flocks all over the country.

In the case of growers who have had the benefit of enough experience to qualify them for the work, turkey raising is, under favorable conditions, a highly profitable occupation. No other kind of live stock wil return so large a profit to the successful producer as will poultry, and turkeys constitute the most profitable class of poultry if properly handled. As a matter of fact, from the time the turkey is six weeks old he virtually makes his own livelihood, wandering around and eating bugs, grasshoppers, waste grain and other eatables that if not an actual pest are useless to the farmers. To be sure, some of the fancy turkey raisers are credited with fattening their Thanksgiving offerings on milk and chestnuts and other delicacies, but they get for such fancy fowl prices sufficiently higher than the regular quotation to recompense them for their trouble.

An expert who recently made an investigation of the turkey raising industry on behalf of the United States government declares that turkeys can, if grown in a favorable locality, be made to return a profit to the growers if sold as low as eight cents per pound, live weight, whereas if they bring three or four cents per pound above that figure, as they usually do, the turkey grower should feel well satisfied with his occupation. Now, as a matter of fact, there are few sections of the country where at Thanksgiving time turkeys do not bring two or even three times the eight cents that Uncle Sam's expert has set down as a figure that will yield a profit. Of course, the farmer who can sell his turkeys direct to housewives can get from 25 cents per pound up—according to the state of the market and the quality of the fowl—but even the growers who market through commission merchants, as most of them do, ought to net from 16 to 20 cents per pound, providing the sales agent is not allowed to pocket more than his share of the sales price. Of course, for the grower to net 20 or 24 cents a pound, it is necessary to have the choice, specially fattened turkeys that bring top-notch prices in the markets catering to the wealthy class in the large cities.

Recent years have witnessed a change in the methods of shipping turkeys to market. Many fowl are yet hauled to town, as in days of old, in the farmer's wagon, but the largest share of the turkeys for city markets are now shipped by express. Just at Thanksgiving time when turkeys are coming to market in car-load lots many of the birds make the journey by fast freight, but under such conditions a man must be sent along with each car load to feed the birds, so that in the end it is likely to be just as cheap to send the birds by express, the transit thus being accomplished in a few hours and no feeding en route being necessary. To carry out the present-day policy of haste in transferring the turkeys from the farms to the dinner tables of the folk in towns and cities, we find special automobile trucks waiting at the railroad stations to receive the crated birds as they are unloaded from the cars; and these motors rush the turkeys without loss of time to the commission houses, hotels or other destinations. A few years ago a car load of live turkeys was a shipment of such unusual size as to cause comment. Nowdays such consignments are handled by the hundreds at Thanksgiving time, and a car load of live turkeys was, on one occasion, sent from New York to San Francisco, the rental of the special car for this journey amounting to $70. In Chicago there are dealers who receive a dozen car loads of turkeys a day at Thanksgiving time, and as many as 25,000 birds have been received in that city in one day at the height of the rush to stock larders for Thanksgiving.

Coat of Mail in Garment

While rummaging in some boxes to which he had fallen heir from a former tenant of the house he lives in at Lander, Wyo., Pat Curry came across what appeared to be an ordinary blue serge coat. He tried to haul it from the box and it required both hands to get it out.

Curry at first thought he had found a treasure coat and that it contained gold coin. When he lifted it out of the box it gave forth a metallic rattle. He slit one of the pockets and discovered that between the serge and the heavy silk lining was concealed a complete suit of steel armor. The steel plates are two inches square, a sixteenth of an inch in thickness, perforated at one end and sewed, lapping each other, on to a cloth framework that exactly fits the interior of the garment.

No one can be found in Lander who can give any clue to the identity of the owner of the strange suit or armor. It is thought by many that it is a relic of the days of the Overland mail and was worn by some one who feared attack from Indians and that it came to Lander in the early days. Others believe it belonged to some one who had a mountain feud on his hands and feared an ambush by the enemy.

The Soldier's Wit.

A veteran of the Civil war, having received from the government a new cork leg in place of the one lost in battle, perpetrated this witticism in his return letter of thanks:

"'Tis sweet to be re-membered for what I have done."—Lippincott's.

Good Jokes

HIS BIT OF EMPIRE.

It is a well known fact that some Englishmen are more inclined to talk about the Empire's fringe, of which they are ignorant, rather than about its heart, which they possibly know something of. A housewife whose husband was addicted this way turned his thoughts into more homely channels by her ready wit.

One Saturday evening he came home late smelling strongly of tobacco, and very red in the face.

"Oh," he said. "I've had a fine time. I've been to an Empire meeting. It was grand."

Then he frowned and said, impatiently:—

"What's the matter with supper? Ain't it ready yet?"

His wife, who was peeling potatoes and holding a squalling boy, rose and extended the baby to him.

"Here," she said; "take hold of your bit of the Empire while I fry these chips."

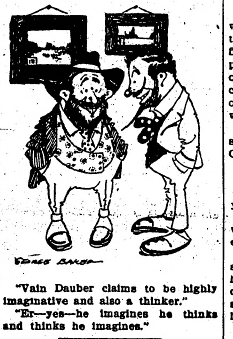
How It Is Done.

"Rollo," said the eminent statesman, speaking rather severely to his private secretary. "Rollo, it has been rather more than a week now since I have said something really brilliant. Are you aware of that?"

"Y-y-yessir," stammered the hireling.

"I'll give you three days more," continued the statesman, assuming his well-known attitude in which the right hand is thrust into the front of the shirt, as though to bring forth an important document or to scratch a hidden chigger bite—" and if I haven't uttered something exceedingly intellectual or startlingly new, by that time, I shall have to employ a new press agent."

GOOD IMAGINATION.



"Vain Dauber claims to be highly imaginative and also a thinker."

"Er—yes—he imagines he thinks and thinks he imagines."

Even Then.

The wise men never speak till they
Have something well worth while to say,
And, being wise and thoughtful men,
They say but little even then.

The Puff Personal.

"You are evidently very fond of books, sir," said an old gentleman to a young man in a train car. "May I ask you whom you consider the best novelist of the day?"

"Jenkins, undoubtedly," said the young man. "There's nobody can write like Jenkins. Why, sir, the circulating libraries can't supply his novels fast enough."

At this moment another man entered the train car and addressed the young man.

"Hello, Jenkins," he said. "How are you today?"—Tit-Bits.

Unworthy of His Love.

"George Tillson and Mamie Sprague are engaged."

"For goodness sake! I always thought he had good taste."

"Well, Mamie isn't a bad looking girl."

"But look at the style of her. She doesn't hide her ears by combing her hair over them."

Try It.

"Mary," said a mother to her quick-tempered little girl, "you must not get mad and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When her little brother provoked her an hour afterward Mary clinched her little fist and said: "Mush!"—The Watchword.

He Knew the Game.

"Now, Archie," asked the schoolmistress, dilating on the virtue of politeness, "if you were seated in a tram car, every seat of which was occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?"

"Pretend I was asleep," was the prompt reply.—Tit-Bits.

A Sure Sign.

"That woman pretends to move in the most aristocratic social circles, but I have found out one fact which strongly intimates she does nothing of the sort."

"What is it?"

"She pays all her bills."

Unreasonable.

"Did your friend have a good time on his hunting trip?"

"No; didn't enjoy himself at all. The guides got peevish about his shooting so many of them for game."

Not Consoling.

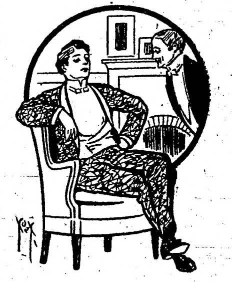
One of the boys had broken one of the school rules and no one would own up.

The teacher announced that he would thrash the whole class if some one did not tell him who had committed the offense.

All were silent, and he began with the first boy, and thrashed every one in the class until finally he reached the last one. Then he said: "Now, if you will tell me who did this I won't thrash you."

"All right, sir. I did it," was the reply.—Ideas.

WHY A BACHELOR.



Hinten—I've a mind to get married.

Henpeck—If you had a mind you wouldn't think of such a thing.

Sweet Melody.

'Tis sweet, indeed, to hear the hen
Lift up her voice a peg;
For now when cost of living's high
It means another egg.

His Economy.

The children in the Blank family were taught habits of neatness at the table by being compelled to pay a fine of one cent for every spot they put on the tablecloth. One day Harold, a boy of seven years, was discovered rubbing the overhanging part of the cloth between his fingers, and, when taken to task for it, he said:

"Why, I wust just trying to rub two spots into one."—Woman's Home Companion.

Not So Very Romantic.

"Gloriana," faltered the ardent youth, "is this the end?"

"Reginald," she answered with a world of compassion in her soft brown eyes, "it is!"

Weary of the strain of holding the skein of flossy yarn which the maiden had been winding into a ball, Reginald dropped his exhausted arms to his sides and drew a long breath of relief.

The Reason.

"Though actors are superstitious as a rule, they are not afraid of being in haunted houses."

"They are not?"

"No; you can't scare an actor by putting him any place where the ghost walks."

Took Precautions.

Mrs. Brown—I'm thinking of giving up using fresh milk. I read an article in the paper saying all kinds of infection can be got from it."

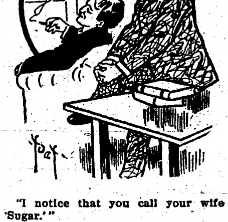
Milkman—Don't worry, madam; our water is always well boiled, first.—London Sketch.

Classifying Himself.

Eve (on seeing him for the first time)—Who are you, sir?

Adam—I'm Exhibit A, madam.

THREE OR FOUR.



"I notice that you call your wife 'Sugar.'"

"I've always called my wives 'Sugar.'"

"Ump! How many lumps have you had?"

Looking Forward.

"There'll be no prunes in heaven,"
A boarder softly sighs,
Who dreams of sins forgiven
And a mansion in the skies.

A Good Suggestion.

The horse editor was substituting for the "Answers to Correspondents" editor.

"How'll I answer this?" he demanded. "Girl wants to know how she can improve her complexion."

"Tell her to send you a sample of it," suggested the snake editor.

Canada at the Chicago Land Show

WILL MAKE A MAGNIFICENT EXHIBIT OF GRAINS AND GRASSES, VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

A carload of grain in straw, grasses and other of the products of Western Canada arrived at Chicago the other day, and is now installed in the Coliseum, where the United States land and irrigation exposition is under way. Those who are interested in the "Back to the land movement" will find in the Canadian exhibit one of the best displays of the agricultural products of Western Canada that has ever been made. There are representative men there, who will be pleased to give the fullest information regarding the country.

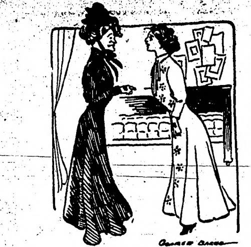
The exhibit shows what can be done on the free grant lands of that country and most of the grain was produced on the farms of former residents of the United States who have taken advantage of the homestead lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The vegetable exhibit will attract a great deal of attention, and some marvelous potatoes, carrots, turnips, cabbage and cauliflower are shown.

It is true that the homestead area is being rapidly taken up and the bulk of that now to be had lies north of the Saskatchewan river in a portion of the country known as the park country. Here there is a large quantity of open prairie interspersed by beautiful groves of poplar and willow. Water is in abundance, hay is plentiful and consequently fodder for animals is right at hand. Those who have taken advantage of farming in these districts and watched the efforts of those in the prairie proper feel that they have the advantage of their brother, who is not able to secure fuel and the other conveniences, of the park district on his own farm.

The crop conditions throughout Western Canada the past year have been generally good, and some wonderful crop yields of wheat, oats and barley are recorded. The Canadian Government, under whose auspices the exhibit spoken of is being made, is preparing reports on crops in the different Western Canada districts, and while these will not be ready for distribution at the land show commencing on the 18th of November and closing on Dec. 8th, application made to the Canadian Government agent nearest you will bring them to you as soon as they are published.

MERE SUGGESTION.



Miss Antique—I have so much on my mind; I wish I knew what to do for relief.

Miss Caustique—Why not remove your switch?

PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had places break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would waken me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again.

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed.

"The disease was making great headway on my system until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Irven Hutchison, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 17 K, Boston.

Tilted.

"Is Mr. Biffit a believer in the uplift?"

"Can't say for certain, but I notice that he wears his cigar at a dizzy angle."

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

7

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

With a twist of his eyebrows spelling doubt, Coast followed. He was not wholly satisfied that there was any wisdom latent in this latest freak of his errant fancies. For a fortnight he had given impulse its head, and so, docile to its aimless divagations, had found contentment of a sort—more a parody than the real thing; dreamless rest won through wholesome bodily fatigue, a waking distraction bred of constant change of scene; thin ice over the troubled deeps of a heart embittered. Eastward from New York he had wandered, mostly afoot, unknown, unrecognized, Warburton alone cognizant of his movements, and that under strict injunction of silence; thus he had come blindly, seeking surcease of his distemper, finding only the oblivion of fatigue. And recently he had become uneasily conscious that even that was losing its effect, as an opiate will in a frame too long habituated to its action; now and again the thought of Katherine and Blackstock would crawl in his mind, viperous, poisoning the very sunlight.

Here, without presage, he found his whim aiming for salt water. Was he wise to humor it? Would he find healing in the swing of the seas, the savor of spray, the hiss of waters broken by plunging bows, the gurgle astern?

Huxtable led him directly to a little vessel in a cradle on the ways and bright with new paint. "The Echo," he introduced her: "five year old, weather-wise, sound and sweet, fast and able. Owner left her with me for sale. Seven hundred and a bargain."

Coast strolled round the boat with an eye critical of her lines, then clambered up the skeleton ribs of the cradle and dropping into her cockpit, verifying Huxtable's catalogue of attractions. Presently he climbed down again, impressed that the boat would probably justify its recommendation to the letter.

"When can you put her in the water?"

"In fifteen minutes."

"Do so, then, please, and have the gasoline tanks filled and the batteries wired up. . . . I'll want these besides." He found a pencil and scrap of paper and scribbled a list of supplies, . . . "You've a spare mooring off here?" he inquired, and received an affirmative. "Then put her off; I'll sleep aboard her tonight. Now I'll take a turn up town and buy provisions and things."

He fitted out without thought of economy: in the list of his acquisitions he could find no lack; by nightfall the Echo was furnished with everything that Coast could think of as essential or desirable for coastwise cruise, whether brief or protracted.

There was no plausible excuse for his failing to sleep; the Echo rode without much perceptible motion, moored about a hundred yards off shore; waters whispered somnolently alongside; the town was quiet. Yet slumber was denied him; an unwonted excitement sparkled his imagination, kindled by a sense of adventure distilled from tomorrow's promise.

At five bells he rose and went on deck to smoke, his trouble heavy upon him. The cockpit was not more drenched with moonlight than with dew, but the air was motionless and suave; in pyjamas and slippers, lolling upon the dry side of an overturned seat cushion, he felt no need of heavier clothing.

Presently a breath of air stirred feebly; catspaws darkened the silver; sighing, the air died; the flawed surface of the harbor smoothed and brightened. Then again the breeze fanned up out of the northwest, vacillant; advancing, languishing, waxing gradually in volume until it blew full and free.

Coast shrugged to the chill and rose to go below, but paused, attracted by a stir of life aboard a small, two-masted schooner that had been riding idly at anchor between two and three hundred feet away toward the ship-channel.

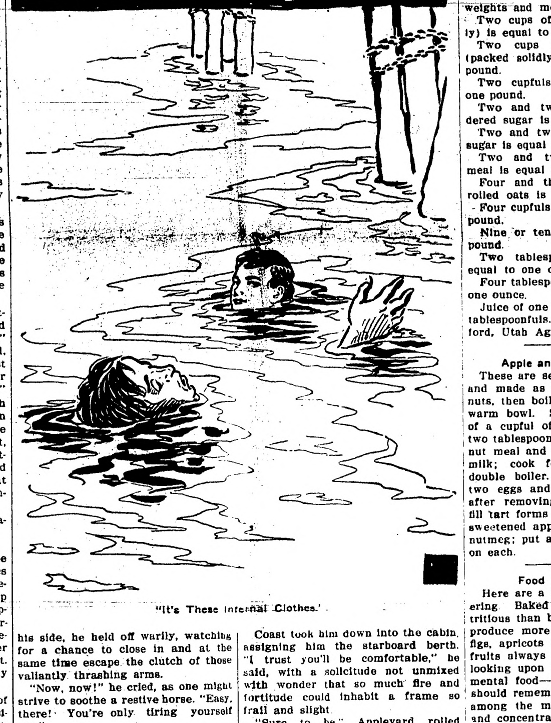
He saw a movement of bustling men upon her deck. Her sailing lights appeared: a green starboard eye glared at him fixedly. The mainsail was hoisted, the foresail went up. Then, falling off broadside to the ebbing current, the vessel shaped her course handily for the harbor-mouth, booms crashing to port as the red eye swung to bear on Coast. As she drew abeam he could see her deck quite clearly, glistening in the white glare that threw the scurrying figures of the crew into clear black relief. They went about their tasks adeptly, surefooted and alert, with a curious detachment of attitude, having no regard whatever, apparently, for that which held Coast spell-bound.

In the waist two men were struggling, locked in one another's arms and staggering, now this way, now that, neither uttering a sound. They fought strongly, each with a passionate concentration of effort, each in silence.

He saw one suddenly give way, as though his foot had slipped. He went down upon a knee, the weight of his antagonist heavy upon him, and recovered only with a tremendous and convulsive effort, but now with his hold broken and at the other's mercy. In half a dozen breaths he was rushed to the rail (where he attempted futilely a last stand), forced backward over it and so held. A fist was lifted above him and fell like a hammer. There followed a splash, but no outcry. The man went under like a log. The schooner slipped onward with growing impetus, sails bellying luminous. No life-preserver was thrown, not a hand raised, not, so far as Coast could discern, a head turned to see the fate of the defeated.

Loosening the draw-string of his pyjamas and ripping off the jacket, Coast leaped to the Echo's stern, poised himself lithely and shot out, cleaving the water almost without a splash.

Warmth came of exertion; refreshed, invigorated, he swam with swiftness and strength, concerned only to reach his goal before the man could sink finally. At length winning to his side, he held off warily, watching for a chance to close in and at the same time escape the clutch of those valiantly thrashing arms.



"It's These Infernal Clothes."

"Now, now!" he cried, as one might strive to soothe a restive horse. "Easy, there! You're only tiring yourself out."

The splashing ceased in some measure, the man wiggling awkwardly round to bring the source of that voice within his range of understanding "Lord!" he said, breathless. "You're welcome."

Encouraged by this note of sanity Coast swam nearer. "Need any help?"

"What do you think?"

The moderate exasperation of this reply educed a spontaneous laugh from Coast, which he checked abruptly as the other man again went under, to an accompaniment of frantic kicks and splashes. Before Coast could reach him he re-emerged, blowing and sputtering.

"Beastly tasting water," he commented between gasps, resting.

"What the devil are you trying to do?"

"Get rid of these damnable trousers: they won't let me swim."

"If I lend you a hand, will you—"

"No; I won't grab you. I know the answer to that, and I've had one slam between the eyes already. Come along and be a hero, why don't you?"

Coast chuckled as he ranged alongside. "Put one hand on my right shoulder," he advised, "and keep as still as possible. I'll do the swimming."

"You're the doctor." The man followed his instructions promptly. "Sorry to trouble you, though."

"That's all right . . ."

"It's these infernal clothes. I can swim, without them. Every try to disrobe on the bed of the sea?"

After a time, in a reflective tone "Me for the Demon Rum after this." came over his shoulder. "I never knew water could taste so vile."

Coast made no reply; apparently none was expected. Laboriously gaining to the side of the catboat, he clung to it, panting, while the other considerately transferred his hold. Hanging so, he rolled an inquiring eye to his benefactor.

"This occasion," he observed, "is quite too unique. Never have I met a man I liked so well, under similar auspices. Permit me: my name is Appleyard, Christian name (from the Old Testament) Melchisedec—kindness of sponsors in baptism. Please don't look like that: I regret it, likewise."

He paused, watching Coast gravely. "Melchisedec means 'king of righteousness,' but don't be alarmed; mistakes will happen even at the baptismal fount. . . . And you, sir?"

"Coast—Garret Coast."

"Congratulations: that has a human ring. And I am pleased to meet you. None the less, I owe him no gratitude who cheats me of a watery grave to freeze me to death. Upon my word of honor (whatever that may be), I cannot move . . . anything except my jaw."

Laughing, Coast scrambled aboard the boat, and leaning out caught the man beneath the arms. After considerable exertion on the part of both, he tumbled into the cockpit and incontinently, with a heavy sigh, collapsed on the deck, in a dead faint.

In alarm his rescuer dived below and returned with towels and a bottle of brandy. The latter being immediately resorted to, brought Mr. Appleyard back to consciousness.

"Very good stuff," he commented, half-strangled. "I had a premonition that my season-ticket on the water-wagon had run out. . . . I assure you I swallowed a cubic foot of Fairhaven harbor; all my insides are insulted."

"Get up," said Coast, "get those clothes off and dry yourself. I'll lend you a blanket and a berth for the night."

"With all the pleasure in life."

Coast took him down into the cabin, assigning him the starboard berth. "I trust you'll be comfortable," he said, with a solicitude not unmixed with wonder that so much fire and fortitude could inhabit a frame so frail and slight.

"Sure to be." Appleyard rolled himself luxuriously into his blanket and breathed deeply of his content. "But how can one feel at ease . . . who strolls stark-naked . . . aboard a perfect stranger's . . . private yacht . . . and — eyah! — makes himself at home without . . . so much as by your leave . . .?"

"Don't—" Coast started to reassure him.

He was interrupted by a slight but unquestionably sincere snore.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Insects That Use Rubber.

When Para trees are tapped, after the gum has run into receptacles and stiffened, a species of large black ant is accustomed to cut out pieces of the rubber and carry them away. Bees also find uses for india rubber, and some species in South Africa actually cut the bark of trees that produce resinous substances in order to cause a flow of the sap. The gum is employed by the bees as a ready-made wax for their nests.

To Cultivate Memory.

The best way to remember a thing is thoroughly to understand it, and often to recall it to mind. By reading continually with great attention, and never passing a passage without understanding and considering it well, the memory will be stored with knowledge, and things will recur at times when we want them, though we can never recollect the passages or from whence we draw our ideas.

CARE IN MEASURING

SUCCESS OF MANY COOKS DUE TO ACCURACY.

Very Difficult to Measure Foods With the Eyes, and It Can Only Be Done After Long Experience.

Much of the success attained by good cooks can readily be traced to their accurate measuring. Many housekeepers will say without thinking: "I never measure anything." You may not actually have a measuring cup and measure materials as girls are taught to do in the cooking schools. You have become so accustomed to cooking and making certain dishes that you always know the amount to use; in other words, you measure with your eyes. This is very difficult to do and can only be done after long experience. Try and keep a couple of measuring cups, either glass or tin, in your home. They do not cost very much and will save you a great deal of trouble in teaching your girls to cook.

Directions for Measuring.

Sift or shake up lightly with a spoon all dry material (flour, baking powder, etc.) before measuring. All measures are to be taken at a level unless otherwise stated. To measure a cupful of dry material fill the cup with spoon or scoop and level off with a case knife. To measure a teaspoon or tablespoon fill full and then level off by holding a caseknife erect and passing over the top. To measure one-half spoonful divide a spoon lengthwise with a knife, crosswise for quarters. A cupful of liquid is all the cup will hold.

Handy Equivalents.

Three teaspoonfuls make one tablespoonful.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls of any dry material make one cupful.

Twelve tablespoonfuls of liquid make one cupful.

Four cupfuls make one quart.

A half pint cup is the standard.

Table of comparison between weights and measures:

Two cups of butter (packed solidly) is equal to one pound.

Two cups finely chopped meat (packed solidly) is equal to one pound.

Two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one pound.

Two and two-thirds cupfuls powdered sugar is equal to one pound.

Two and two-thirds cupfuls brown sugar is equal to one pound.

Two and two-thirds cupfuls oatmeal is equal to one pound.

Four and three-fourths cupfuls of rolled oats is equal to one pound.

Four cupfuls of flour is equal to one pound.

Nine or ten eggs is equal to one pound.

Two tablespoonfuls of butter is equal to one ounce.

Four tablespoonfuls flour is equal to one ounce.

Juice of one lemon is equal to three tablespoonfuls.—Mrs. Hazel L. Dunford, Utah Agricultural College.

Apple and Chestnut Tarts.

These are served in pumpkin cases and made as follows: Blanch chestnuts, then boil them, then mash in a warm bowl. Sift together a quarter of a cupful of granulated sugar and two tablespoons of flour, add the chestnut meal and half a cupful of sweet milk; cook for five minutes in a double boiler. Beat stiff whites of two eggs and fold into the custard after removing from the fire. Half fill tart forms of puff paste with well sweetened apple sauce, flavored with nutmeg; put a dab of whipped cream on each.

Food Value of Fruit.

Here are a few facts worth considering. Baked apples are more nutritious than baked potatoes, and will produce more work. Dates, prunes, figs, apricots and raisins are dried fruits always available. Instead of looking upon them as merely supplemental food—like confectionery—we should remember that they are really among the most healthful, palatable and concentrated of vegetable foods.

Among fresh fruits, bananas, apples, figs, grapes, blackberries, strawberries and oranges have decided food value and may be used as economical sources of nourishment.

Minced Liver on Toast.

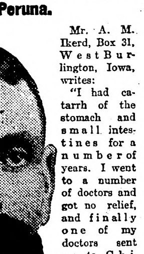
Chop fine cold liver, to make one cupful. Cook one tablespoon of chopped onions in three tablespoons butter until a pale brown, add three-fourths cup of milk, into which are stirred two tablespoons flour; add liver, season with salt and pepper, and when piping hot pour over slices of nicely browned toast. Very appetizing. Fine for breakfast or lunch, and very easy to make.

Butterscotch Pie.

Melt thoroughly together two cupfuls of light brown sugar and one large tablespoonful of butter, to this add one cupful hot water or milk and yolks of two or three eggs, four tablespoonfuls of flour and a pinch of salt. Beat the whites of the eggs with a little powdered sugar and spread over the tops.

To Whip Thin Cream.

If the cream is too thin to whip, place the dish containing it in an other dish of cold water, leaving it there until it is well chilled. Then put into a pan of hot water. It will whip without difficulty.—The Housekeeper.



Mr. A. M. Ikerd.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH

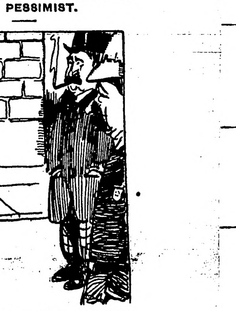
Could Hardly Eat. Gradually Grew Worse. Relieved by Peruna.

Mr. A. M. Ikerd, Box 31, West Burlington, Iowa, writes:

"I had catarrh of the stomach and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief, and finally one of my doctors sent me to Chicago, and I met the same fate. They said they could do nothing for me; said I had cancer of the stomach and there was no cure. I almost thought the same, for my breath was offensive and I could not eat anything without great misery, and I gradually grew worse.

"Finally I concluded to try Peruna, and I found relief and a cure for that dreadful disease, catarrh. I took five bottles of Peruna and two of Manalin, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle of it in my house all the time."

THE PESSIMIST.



Policeman—That fellow is hunting trouble.

Mr. Want-to-Know—Why?

Policeman—He's looking for the marriage license bureau.

Wine-Drinking.

France alone pays taxes in a good year on more than a thousand millions of gallons of wine—and there are six bottles to a gallon—while Algeria, planted with vines in the days of the phylloxera, supplies no less than two hundred millions. A tonneau of 200 gallons is a pretty large vessel; a thousand such would fill a good-sized ship; and we have to multiply that by a thousand before we reach the production of this one French colony—one-fifth of all the wine consumed in France.

Heathen Nations Invent Nothing.

Bishop Thoburn, who has been a missionary in India for 50 years, and knows India better than any other living American, says: "If you visit the patent office at Washington, you will see 600 improvements on the plow. India has not invented one improvement on the toothpick in 2,000 years. The nations without God have no inventive faculty. They are almost universally the savage, unenlightened nations of the earth."

A "Teaser" For Jaded Appetites—

Post Toasties

with cream or preserved fruit.

Ready to serve instantly—just open the box and enjoy an extra good dish—

Convenient, crisp, delicious, wholesome.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Made at the
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Pure Food Factories
Battle Creek : : Mich.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

It is not at all likely that the governor will remove the board of control, when it is considered that their opinion was unanimous in the Whittier affair.

The Clearbrook Journal can always be depended on to start some freak thing or another. Its latest proposition is Senator Clapp for president, which may be interpreted as an attempt to head off LaFollette feeling. Nothing doing.

A Kansas schoolma'm was given a coat of tar and feathers a few days ago by a bunch of henpecked husbands who are alleged to have been incited to commit the deed by their respective peckers. The schoolma'm lays no claim to be a leader of fashion but the new dress handed to her is certainly an innovation in the way of clothing for women considering that Kansas is supposed to be located in a civilized country.

The people of a community who take and pay for a newspaper ought to get what they pay for. But it takes more than subscriptions to keep up a newspaper so that it can give its subscribers good service and help the development of its territory. In their own interists the subscribers should read the advertisements and see to it that the business men who are not willing to help in local development do not steal away the benefits that the subscribers and others are working and paying for.

The Red Wing Training school sensation is over. The Board of Control, after weeks of hearing evidence and then digesting it, unanimously exonerated Supt. Whittier. Then Whittier handed in his resignation, which the board accepted, to take effect as soon as a suitable successor can be found to take his place. Everybody claims to be satisfied, but every body can't be believed. However, it may not be easy to find a suitable successor to Whittier as the Red Wing institution is notoious for its insufficient equipment and the legislature has steadily refused to make suitable appropriations for its proper maintenance.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $80 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

WANTED!

500 Subscribers before January 1st

We want to have that number of subscribers by New Year's and will make a special offer that should get them.

An Extra Special Offer to Subscribers who want to send The Northern Light to absent friends. No better Christmas Gift.

For particulars call at this office or write to

Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers, but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.
ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

SURE GAUGE OF MAN'S AGE

Is Seen in Degree of Interest He Takes in Announcement of Opening of School.

A man may gauge how old he is by the degree of interest he feels in the announcement that school's open again. If he is still a young man, with considerable of the boy left in him, he will hear that boy exclaim in some recess of his outdoor-loving consciousness: "Gee, that's too bad." Minds in which there is not the least symptom of momentary regret that the long and delicious vacation is over are minds which have long been engrossed by the cares of the workaday world and in which not even a living memory of the romance of boyhood days remains. As for the children themselves, they have our sympathy. Also the teachers. For teaching an unwilling child is no child's play, and it takes some time to get the wheels of discipline running smoothly. And yet there is a great deal in school life nowadays that is almost delightful. It is at least interesting to wide-awake boys and girls, and the progress that they make in their studies after the seductive call of outdoors has been forgotten is the best evidence that they appreciate the charm which comfortable schoolrooms combined with intelligent and kindly pedagogical methods have contrived to instill into our modern public school education.

HOW WAR HELPS A NATION

Sir Reginald Hart Says It Consolidates a People While Long Peace Is Disintegrating.

Peace for a nation is like a sleep for an individual, it gives time for rest and recuperation. But we must not sleep too long or we infallibly deteriorate. Peace is a disintegrating force, whereas war consolidates a people. War is no doubt a dreadful ordeal, but it clears the air, and refines the race as fire purifies the gold and silver in the furnace. Nations, like individuals, ultimately benefit by their chastenings—this is one of the mysteries of nature.

So long as any people, white, black, brown or yellow, hold weapons in their hands we must not commit the folly of beating our swords into plowshares.

The sufferings of man and beast in war are horrible beyond description, and yet, is it not true that it is not in war, but in peace, and in great commercial prosperity that our worst vices are developed, fostered and grow rank? With our material prosperity we become self-indulgent, luxurious, inconsiderate, selfish and even unmanly. In war many of the noblest traits in human nature assert themselves and a high sense of honor comes before everything.—Sir Reginald Hart, B. C., in Nineteenth Century.

DICTUM OF CAMERA MAN

Woman Subject Required to Rest an Hour Before Posing for Picture.

Three o'clock was the hour of the busy woman's appointment with the photographer, but early in the day he telephoned for her to come at two o'clock. She went, and found him busy with another subject.

"I wanted you to come ahead of time," he said, "so you could lie down and rest for an hour. It is the hardest kind of work to get you busy people into a proper condition to be photographed. You rush around up to the last minute, then come here nervous wrecks and expect me to take good pictures. I can't do it. Nobody can. Tightly drawn lips, sunken eyes, and a generally tense expression don't look well in a photograph. You are a good looking woman and deserve good looking pictures, but you won't get them unless you rest an hour before facing the camera."

The woman appreciated the wisdom of his remarks, but she was so angry because she had been cheated out of a valuable hour that it was doubtful if the rest imprdved her appearance.

POPULAR GERMAN PRINCESS.

The most talked of princess in the German emperor's household is Princess Eitel Frederick, the wife of the second son. She is a very charming woman and the kaiser is quite fond of her, his only regret being that his son has no children. The wife of the oldest son, heir to the throne, is the mother of three children, which pleases the kaiser.

HE WAS DIFFERENT KIND

Magnate Makes Wrong Guess on College Man Who Applies for Job.

The young man entered the magnate's office.

"So you want a job, do you?" the latter gruffly remarked. "Just out of college, no doubt?"

"Yes."

The magnate sized him up.

"Think you know it all, eh?"

"No, sir."

"Imagine you own the earth, no doubt?"

"No."

"Believe yourself to be a much better man than your father?"

"No."

"What was the subject of your graduating essay?"

"'Human Dynamos.'"

"Remarkably practical. Too clever to do any real work, of course?"

"No. I want to learn the business."

The sneer on the magnate's face deepened.

"O, I've heard of you college smarties. The newspapers are all on to you. If I gave you a job in a week you'd be showing me how to run the business, wouldn't you?"

"No, sir."

The magnate stared at him.

"All right, son. That will be your desk over yonder. You'll get $25 a week as a starter, with an increase as soon as you familiarize yourself with the work. Good luck to you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PUTTING THE WOOD TO IT

Umpire O'Loughlin Fails to Appreciate One Handed to Him by St. Louis Catcher.

"An umpire must be dignified on the field, and if there is one thing that peeves 'Silk' O'Loughlin it is to ruffle his dignity," says Umpire Billy Evans in the Cleveland Press.

"Catcher Kriehell of the St. Louis Browns put one over on 'Silk' one day that drew a laugh from both teams. O'Loughlin failed to appreciate it.

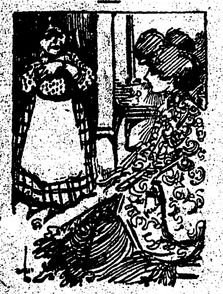
"In baseball, when a player hits the ball squarely, some of his teammates sing out: 'That's putting the wood to it, old boy.'

"In the game in question O'Loughlin was working the plate, and a foul tip struck his mask, near the top, sailing into the grand stand at great speed.

"'Nice work, "Silk." That's putting the wood to it, old boy.'

"In an instant O'Loughlin's expression changed from pain to astonishment. He glared at the St. Louis player, and O'Connor was relieved when he didn't start a procession of athletes to the clubhouse."

HER REPUTATON



Mrs. Clawem—So you're going to leave, eh! I suppose you will be asking me for a reference.

The Cook—No'm. If I tell anybody I worked for you for two months that'll be all the reference I'll need.

"SONGS WITHOUT WORDS."

Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words" are said to have originated in an idea in a letter sent to his sister, whom the composer loved most devotedly. He wrote: "I wish I were with you; but as that is impossible I have written a song for you expressive of my wishes and thoughts." Then followed what many conclude was the germ of the "Songs Without Words."

MANY DO.

"Now, there's Pipps. He never bets on a horse race."

"May be not, but he does worse."

"In what respect?"

"He bets on the outcome of murder trials."

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

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General Blacksmith Work
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All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel
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Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.83
Wheat	.93
Barley d	.87
Oats	.39
Rye	.77

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services at Thief Lake next Sunday.

John A. Sorum transacted business at Warren last week and returned on Saturday.

Special subscription offer from now until January 1st. Call at this office for particulars.

Axel Nelson went to Crookston Tuesday afternoon to attend to some business matters.

D. B. Bakke is here today from Thief River Falls on one of his regular trips looking after business at the Holt State Bank.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

The Misses Mickelson and Edna Risberg were up from Thief River Falls for an over Sunday visit at their homes here and returned on Monday.

Ye editor and Bert Terwilliger went to Thief River Falls Monday where the latter filed on a nice homestead in the Mud Lake district about 18 miles east of Holt.

Christmas Candies—We carry a very complete line of finest candies for the holiday trade. In packages at prices from 5 cents to $10.00. Mail orders given special attention. J. A. Sworz, Thief River Falls, Minn.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Rev. and Mrs. Ordahl transacted business and visited with friends in Holt on Wednesday.

Miss Bella Solum went down to Thief River Falls yesterday for a short visit and to do some shopping.

S. S. Kolden drove to Thief Lake on Saturday and remained until Tuesday attending to business matters.

Willie Wendt and Christ Christianson went to Thief River Falls yesterday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Are you preparing to take in the big mask ball at the Woodman hall in Holt on Thanksgiving night? Don't miss it.

Walter Johnson arrived home on Tuesday from Maddock, N. D., and reports having spent a good season harvesting and threshing.

Sam Mickelson has finished up a building job at Thief River Falls and arrived home yesterday after an absence of about three weeks.

The mask ball at Woodman hall here Thursday night next will be the big event of the year. If you care for danceing and a good time this will be your best chance this winter.

Dr. M. A. Nelson welcomed the arrival of his wife from Minneapolis on Saturday. Mrs. Nelson has come to stay and they will make their permanent home on their fine claim in Mud Lake township.

Miss Minnie Sorum came in from the family home east of town on Monday to assist Mrs. P. L. Anderson for a while during the illness of her baby. The little one has been quite ill but is now improving.

P. L. Anderson, buttermaker, etc., who is at present taking a post graduate course in the Agricultural College at St. Anthony Park, writes that he is progressing very nicely and expects to get back to Holt about December 7th.

Mrs. John Batten and daughter LaVon arrived from Donnelly, Stevens County, on Saturday to join Mr. Batten, whose arrival we chronicled last week. They have commenced housekeeping in the residence formerly occupied by Mrs. Thomas and expect to reside there during the winter months.

WATCH
For Our Big
Special Announcement
Next Week

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.
"The Big New Store"

Your Wife and Children
Are entitled to some Christmas Presents this Year.

In making a selection for your wife or daughter why not come and see our Big Line of ROCKERS and LADIES' DESKS? They make ideal Christmas Gifts and their Prices are Very Reasonable.

We carry a complete line of Musical Instruments and Supplies. Mail orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

TORRISON BROS.
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Shanty and Supplies Burned

On Monday last fire destroyed the building occupied by M. Green, excavating and logging contractor, of Minneapolis, and situated a short distance north of the bridge over the Thief river six miles east of here. The entire outfit of supplies, bedding etc., belonging to Mr. Green and his four helpers, was destroyed and he estimates the total loss at about $500. The fire was caused by the explosion of an airtight heating stove. Chas. Teimel, one of the men, was at the building when the explosion occured and he did his best to extinguish the flames but was forced out in a hurry. Mr. Green and his other men were after hay and returned in time to view the smoldering ruins.

Mr. Green has been doing some construction work for the Northwestern Drainage Co., and during the past season dug 18 miles of ditch No. 20 in the Mud Lake system. He has taken the contract to haul out 1,500 tons of coal from here for use of the Northwestern Drainage Co's dredges at work on ditches 11 and 200 and has just moved his outfit here to begin that work. He had intended to make his headquarters at the building which was burned, which belonged to the company. He took his men and teams up stream a mile or so, hitched onto another vacant building belonging to the company and had it moved to the site of the burned one before the fire was out. Then he drove to town and bought a complete new outfit and installed it in the new quarters the same day.

For a holiday gift why not send this paper for a year to a friend? It would please the friend and help to boost this community. Call and get acquainted with our attractive Special Offer for such subscriptions.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church Thanksgiving day at 10:45 A. M. There will be childrens meeting at 2 P. M. and the Young Peoples Society and services in the English language in the evening. Everybody invited.

W. R. Hoag, the drainage engineer was a visitor in Holt over Tuesday night. He was on his way to Thief River Falls and the twin cities and was looking over the drainage work in the Thief River and vicinity. He reports good progress with the work and good work done by the contractors.

W. B. Fuller, secretary of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Company, was here Tuesday on one of his periodical bus'ness trips. He worked a few minutes too long and missed connections with the train for home. Mr. Hager, of Thief River Falls happened to be here the same afternoon and took Mr. Fuller home by team.

Yesterday the mail clerk omitted throwing off the mail sacks for this point and local people were considerably put out by the omission. There has been numerous complaints regarding the mail service on this line recently and there may be some shaking up among the clerks if they do not develop more careful methods.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

TWO MILLION YEARS OLD.

An important discovery recently made in Spain appears to place beyond doubt the existence of primitive man in the Pliocene period—say between one million and two million years ago. Simple and roughly fashioned tools were found associated with rocks and fossils which undoubtedly belong to this period. Modern discoveries have greatly extended knowledge of man's antiquity, and have shown that the human race was in existence long before the Ice period which succeeded the Pliocene era.

JUGS FOR FLOWERS.

The girl who likes a few growing things around her, no matter how simple they are, should not bother about procuring handsome vases. She should take up the new fancy for using old English beer jugs. They are made in America as well as in England, and have all sorts of pictures on them, from Westminster Abbey, in London, to the Independence hall, in Philadelphia.

The jugs are low and broad and have wonderful coloring. They come in purple, in green and in brown, and sell for reasonable prices.

PERILS OF MODERN LIFE

Aviator Cites Case of Jorkins to Show Walker Is in as Great Danger as Flyer.

Miss Harriet Quimby, after one of her daring aeroplane flights at Mineola, L. I., smiled lightly at a reporter's mention of the danger of flying.

"Oh, there's danger everywhere," she said. "The walker is in as much danger almost as the flier. Did you never hear about the fate of Jorkins?

"Jorkins, poor fellow, came from the country to New York. The noise and confusion of New York quite upset him. Threading his way across the busy street, he thought he would go mad.

"'Clank! Clank!'

"Jorkins leaped to the right just in time to escape a motor car.

"'Ding-a-ling! Ding-dong.'

"He darted to the left from under the very wheels of an automobile fire engine.

"'Hum-m-m!'

"Jorkins, looking up in the air, now saw a monoplane, its tail smashed, falling straight upon him. He glared wildly round, caught sight of a manhole, lifted the cover and jumped down into a black hole just in time to be cut in half by an underground electric train."

STRADIVARI.

Antonio Stradivari, the Italian violin maker, was born in 1649 and died in 1737. He was the pupil of Nicoli Amati, in whose employment he remained until about 1679, when he began making violins on his own account. He settled the typical pattern of the Cremona violin, and his instruments, for tone and finish, have never yet been excelled. His improvements consisted chiefly in lowering the height of the arch of the belly, in making the four corner blocks more massive, in giving greater curvature to the middle ribs, in altering the setting of the sound holes and in making the scroll more massive and prominent. He reached his greatest perfection in his art about 1714. He also made many other kinds of musical instruments, but it is on his violins of all kinds that his fame rests.

There are many so-called Stradivari violins in existence, but few, if any of them, are genuine.

STORAGE FOWL POISONS SIXTY.

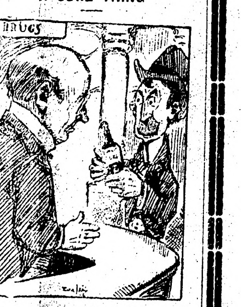
Cold storage chicken served at the wedding supper of C. M. Artman, Chicago, caused ptomaine poisoning among about sixty of the guests.

Dr. George B. Young, health commissioner, concluded an investigation of the affair. He refused to give the name of the concern which sold the chicken, saying, "It might hurt their business." No prosecution will be instituted.

The chicken was served in a salad. On the morning after the supper nearly every one who had eaten of it became ill. Those who had not partaken of the salad were unaffected. That circumstance, in the opinion of Dr. Young, fixed the guilt upon the chicken.

Alderman Joseph T. Mahoney of the Thirtieth ward was one of the victims.

A SURE THING



Customer—Is this cough medicine a good thing?

Druggist (absently)—It is, for the manufacturer.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

"Why, how do you do, my dear sir?"

"You can't just place me, can you?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. You are Mr. Bjenks, whom I meet in the humorous paragraphs nearly every day."

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK
Incorporated June 1st, 1910.

Our List of Customers is Steadily Incrasing.

Why pay out $1.50 in fees for a few Money Orders when a check answers the same purpose without a cent of cost to you? We urge everyone to systematize their business and to pay all bills by check. You not only hold a record of your earnings and expenditures during a season, but also hold a separate receipt for each and every check bearing endorsement. Also, by conducting your business on an economical basis, your balance steadily increases. A surplus entered to your credit in your pass book is a most worthy friend to have and far-reaching in its effects within the community, as it places money in circulation among your fellow neighbors.

Your entire banking business earnestly solicited.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

LIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN CARES
1892 PURE SPUN ALUMINUM WARE
SAVES MONEY HEALTH, TIME AND TEMPER

It says "Good Morning" to a million happy housewives who have found kitchen satisfaction in the only ware that will not break, scale or rust, nor scorch the most dainty food.

Say "Good Bye" forever to cooking troubles by throwing away your old rusting, corroding and scaling iron, tin and enamel utensils. Replace them with "1892" Spun Aluminum Ware.

IT IS GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS
IT'S WORTH WHILE TO INVESTIGATE
NOW ON EXHIBITION
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Want to Sell your Land?
List it with
CHAS. W. LATTA
At The NORTHERN LIGHT Office
HOLT, MINN.

We have a lot of New Goods coming in and they will soon be here.

Watch this Space for future Announcements.

Funeral Supplies always in stock.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Prejudice Is a Serious Menace

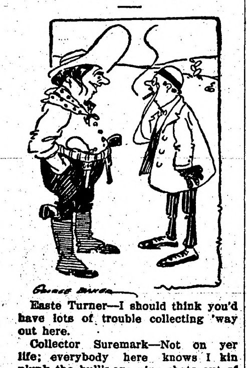
Prejudice is a hard thing to overcome, but where health is at stake and the opinion of thousands of reliable people differs from yours, prejudice then becomes your menace and you ought to lay it aside. This is said in the interest of people suffering from chronic constipation, and it is worthy of their attention.

In the opinion of legions of reliable American people the most stubborn constipation imaginable can be cured by a brief use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You may not have heard of it before, but do not doubt its merits on that account, or because it has not been blatantly advertised. It has sold very successfully on word of mouth recommendation. Parents are giving it to their children today who were given it by their parents, and it has been truthfully said that more druggists use it personally in their families than any other laxative.

Letters recently received from Mr. E. M. Connelly, Genoa Jct., Wis., and Mrs. E. Bolch, Hatfield, Wis., are but a few of thousands showing the esteem in which Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is held. It is mild, gentle, non-griping—not violent, like salts or cathartics. It cures gradually and pleasantly so that in time nature again does its own work without outside aid. Constipated people owe it to themselves to use this grand bowel specific.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

SUCCESSFUL COLLECTOR.



Easte Turner—I should think you'd have lots of trouble collecting 'way out here.

Collector Suremark—Not on yer life; everybody here knows I kin plunk the bull's-eye nine shots out of ten!

A Hunting Story.

An old backwoodsman that Abraham Lincoln often told of had very heavy, over-hanging eyebrows, and wore big spectacles with brass rims. One day he came rushing into his cabin and seizing his rifle, aimed it carefully through a crack of the door at a great oak tree that stood near, and fired.

"What is it?" whispered his wife.

"A wildcat, Sairy," he said, excitedly, "an' I missed him!"

He hastily loaded and fired again, and then again.

"Now, hold on, Joshua," said his good wife. "Let me look at you. Why, laws-a-daisy, it's nothin' but a little bug on one o' your eyebrows!"—Housekeeper.

Adam Bede on Pittsburg.

Pittsburg patriots twisted their faces awry at a Smoketown pun delivered by former Congressman Bede of Minnesota.

Bede put it over in the climax of a sparkling speech at a chamber of commerce banquet.

After telling how dearly he loved old Pittsburg and her fine old people, her rich people and her toilers, he said:

"I like Pittsburg because if I ever get tired of the town I can wash it off."

A BRAIN WORKER.
Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus.

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

FIRST AID FOR MINE DISASTER VICTIMS

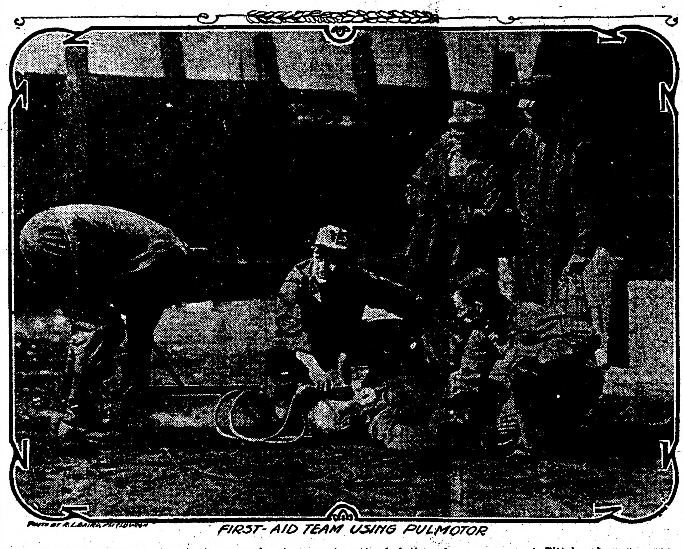


PHOTO BY R. L. LAIRD, PITTSBURGH

FIRST-AID TEAM USING PULMOTOR

PRESIDENT TAFT and the other prominent men who attended the mine congress at Pittsburgh were especially interested in the demonstration of developments in first aid to those injured in mine disasters. Among the new devices exhibited was the pulmotor, used to resuscitate those who are asphyxiated by noxious gases.

WOMEN AS FARMERS

Outdoor Life Is Luring to Dwellers on Prairies.

Daughters of Two Men, Who Were Disabled, Prove Expert Agriculturists—Perform All Kinds of Manual Labor.

Topeka, Kan.—Many Kansas women are turning to agriculture and to a life out of doors. Within the last two years a score or more of young women have chosen the farming vocation in preference to teaching and to clerkships in stores and stenographic positions. Some of them declare that much of the work may be done by women now that modern machinery has lightened the burdens of the farmer. But the greatest benefits come, they say, from the needed exercise and the life in the open air.

Prominent among the young women of Kansas who are making a success at farming are the Misses Ruby and Olive Herd of Hodgeman county. These two sisters own a farm seven miles west of Jetmore. Preferring a life of independence, they bought the land and built a modest cottage and turned their attention to small farming, poultry raising and fruit growing. There are no Saturday half-holidays with the two Herd sisters, for they are not seen at the county seat or the local trading place on that afternoon talking politics.

These two young women were formerly school teachers. Their little home is comfortable, and it shows every evidence of refinement.

Miss Tillie Rheinschimdt, eighteen years old, has demonstrated this year that she knows how to run a farm. Her father is a well-known citizen of Sumner township, Reno county, but in the summer he was disabled by a serious accident and the burden fell upon his daughter to manage the work. Bossing a hired man and a boy, and doing a lot of the work herself, this bright Kansas girl has put in nearly 100 acres of wheat, and personally helped in the work of gathering the corn from a field of 80 acres. She proudly boasted that hers was the first field of corn gathered in Sumner township.

Probably the best record made by young women on Kansas farms this year is that of the three daughters of Rennie Griem, a Kingman county farmer. One of them was teaching school near Zenda, and the other two were attending Kingman high school. When their father was taken ill the three girls came home from their schools and sailed in to run that farm. The elder sister, the school-ma'am, prepared the ground and planted several acres of corn with her own hands, besides putting out other crops. The two high school girls rolled up their sleeves and made full hands on the farm.

The three of them plowed corn, milked cows, delivered cream, harvested wheat and oats, cut 30 acres of alfalfa three cuttings, put up a lot of prairie hay, raised corn that made 50 bushels to the acre and performed every bit of the farm work unassisted. Not a man was seen on the Griem place all summer. When their father was able to be out they pointed to granaries full of corn and wheat, the barns housing fat cattle and sleek horses, and the bank account intact. They were proud of the fact that they did not pay out a dollar to men to achieve this record.

Generally the women of Kansas who have turned from the cities to the simple life out in the country are not concerned about marriage. They are women of mature years and judgment, to whom marriage relation does not appeal unless it carries with it energy and the ability to make a living.

Says Our Music is Trashy

Dr. Brunner of Berlin Declares Ragtime Will Drive Us All Crazy—It Jars Nerve Centers.

Los Angeles, Cal.—That Ragtime music will eventually drive the American public crazy because of its effect upon the nerve centers and brain cells of the human system, and that it is mainly responsible for many business failures and cases of hopeless insanity, is the belief of Dr. Ludwig Brunner, late instructor in the Imperial academy of medical research at Berlin, who arrived here recently.

"Your ragtime air jars the nerve centers and causes an irritation of the brain cells," says the doctor. "While the roll and thump of ragtime is exhilarating to the senses and acts as a stimulant, it has the after effects of an injurious drug that will eventually stagnate the brain cells and wreck the nervous system.

"I have been in this country several months and everywhere I have visited, New York, Chicago, New Orleans and San Francisco, the little minds are crazy with ragtime.

"If something be not done the classics of the long ago will be a thing of the past entirely, and they will be singing national hymns in ragtime."

Good Eye Removed, Sees.

Carlisle, Pa.—By removing his active eye, Jacob Shields, who has been blind in the other for 17 years, has been enabled to see perfectly out of the one formerly defective.

Recently Shields suffered a sudden attack of total blindness from the strain imposed on the good eye by the blind. He was removed to a Philadelphia hospital, and there the physicians determined that his good eye, which had been affected, would have to be done away with. They discovered, however, that the blind eye was made so by a cataract. That removed the blind eye regained its sight.

Dog Has Costly Gold Teeth

Little "Mexy" Had Bad Toothache and His Owner Gave Him Brand New Set of Incisors.

Chicago.—In the future, when Mexy's playmates laugh at him for having no hair, he will open his mouth in a yawn, carelessly displaying a mouth full of gold teeth that would fill the soul of some people with envy. The set of bridgework cost $112.

At least, those were Mexy's plans when he was interviewed. Not that he was so ill-bred as to say anything about his teeth. In fact, he said nothing intelligible to the average man, for he is a Mexican dog.

He belongs to Dr. Henri Grosser, a student at the Western Dental college, and lives with Grosser and his wife at 934 La Salle avenue.

Dr. Grosser took Mexy from the refuge of the Anti-Cruelty society several weeks ago and soon afterward discovered that the dog was suffering from toothache.

An examination disclosed the presence of two abscessed incisors and several other teeth that needed attention.

The basement of the Grosser home was turned into an operating room, with Mexy as the patient and Dr. Grooser the dentist.

"Mexy seemed to know that I was doing what was best for him," Dr. Grosser said, "and, although he objected a good deal at first, he gave me no trouble after the teeth were out. It was a great relief to him, you see, for as soon as I had removed the teeth the pain stopped.

"He used to lie perfectly still when I was taking the impressions and made no trouble, even when I was fitting the new teeth in place. They are good and sound, too, and not a dog in Chicago is better able to chew bones and meat than he."

By reason of his teeth, Mexy has become one of the celebrities of the neighborhood.

KISSES RETARD A WEDDING

Osculation Nettled Kansas Justice Who Was Performing Ceremony—Bride Was 40 Years Old.

Kansas City, Kan.—William W. Shannon will be known about the courthouse in future as the kissing bridegroom. While he and Minnie I. Stockey, both of Ottawa, Kan., were being married by Justice Cass Welch in the county recorder's office, he kissed his bride five times. After every question the justice asked Mr. Shannon insisted on kissing the bride before the question was answered.

"If you don't cut out the kissing I won't go any further with this ceremony," Justice Welch told the bridegroom. "You not only violate the anti-kissing rules of this office, but interrupt a most solemn ceremony."

"Guess I can wait 32 seconds if you finish up in that time," Mr. Shannon told the justice. He kept his promise. Mr. Shannon is 39 years old and until the ceremony was a bachelor. The bride is 40 years old.

RELIGIOUS HOAX IN INDIA

People Drink From Stagnant Pool Scented With Stolen Perfume and Story Spreads of Spring.

Calcutta.—One of the most extraordinary religious hoaxes ever recorded even in India has just occurred in the northern part of Calcutta.

A pool of stagnant water formed from the accumulation of sewage from roadside drains suddenly began, according to the local inhabitants, to emit a sweet perfume which had a lovely lemon flavor. Many people came, smelt, and were conquered, and the rumor spread that the pool was holy and that a new goddess would soon rise from its waters to redeem the world.

The pool became a place of pilgrimage. Diseased people bathed in it and drank of it, and those of uneasy conscience washed away their sins in it. The water was carried away in jugs and bottles and a brisk trade sprang up under the aegis of an astute young Bengalee in selling the "holy water" in all parts of the city at as much as $1.50 a bottle.

News of the holy perfume came to the ears of Bose & Co., scent manufacturers, who sent a connoisseur to investigate. His nose immediately provided him with a clew to the mysterious disappearance of several cases of essential oils belonging to the firm. The police found that several broken bottles of the oils had been thrown into the pool. This was the explanation of the holy smell.

The young Bengalee and a carter, suspected of having stolen the oils, were arrested.

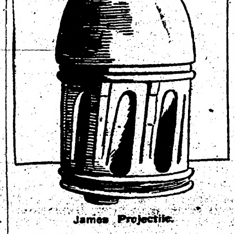
MISSILE OF SIXTIES

James Projectile Used During Civil War.

An Old-Time Artillery Missile Made of Cast Iron, and of Most Peculiar and Interesting Construction.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Of the many styles of artillery projectiles made and used during the War for the Union those constructed on General James' place were among the most interesting and useful. This invention, however, was not one of those springing directly out of the sudden and intense study given by Americans to military matters, the system having been devised and subjected to severe tests several years before the opening of the Civil war.

Shot and shell on this principle were elongated and, of course, were intended for rifled cannon only. The James missile was of cast iron, cylindro-conoidal, the whole forward portion—the point—being solid, if a shot, and hollowed and provided with a percussion fuse, if a bombshell. In the base of the projectile there is a central orifice extending into the cylinder and from this orifice (as seen in the illustration) ten almost rectangular openings diverge (like the mortises for spokes in a wheel-hub) through the body to the exterior. In recesses on the outside of the projectile is the "packing," an envelope of strong canvas, sheet-tin and lead, suitably arranged for the peculiar work assigned for it. On the outside is the canvas, which is well-saturated with a tallow lubricant. In making, the heavy tin envelope is secured in its place by an iron collar, and the space between the tin and the body of the cylinder is filled with molten lead, which, adhering to the tin and to the iron, forms a compact mass around the projectile.



James Projectile.

When the gun is fired the powder gases are forced into a base of the projectile, and through the ten openings against the packing, and this, expanded into the rifling of the gun, imparts to the shot or shell the required rotation in flight. The "packing" selected by this inventor was carefully thought out; and, as the lead, melted into its place, had an exceedingly tenacious grip, and as the force of the powder charge could expand the "packing" no farther than the grooves of the gun, there were no complaints as to the packing being blown off in fragments before the missile had completed its journey.

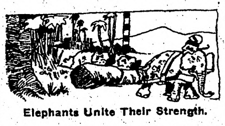
The average weight of the James solid shot for a 42-pounder is 81¼ pounds, or if a shell, 64¼ pounds, of which, in either case, 6½ pounds is the weight of the "packing."

AN INTELLIGENT ELEPHANT

Incident Which Helps to Solve the Much Discussed Problem, "Do Animals Think?"

London.—Recently an Indian elephant has covered considerable territory toward the solution of the much discussed problem, "Do animals think?" Ordered to drag a tree, which proved too heavy, urged and excited to continue her efforts, the chain by which the beast was fastened finally broke and she made a dash for the jungle.

It was supposed she would mix with the wild elephants and be seen no more, but in an hour back she came bringing with her two other elephants, and by their united strength the tree was easily moved. After the job was finished the two strange animals disappeared, but the one faithfully remained to go forward with her higher education.



Elephants Unite Their Strength.

Wasps Enjoy Church Service.

Germantown, N. Y.—Because he allowed a swarm of wasps to build a nest in the church, Sherman Likely, sexton of the Dutch Reformed church, is in danger of losing his position. The wasps nearly broke up the services, and now a committee is investigating. The swarm made its home in the church during two weeks the church was closed, and when the fires were started Sunday the wasps descended upon the worshipers.

UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE NORTHWEST.

T. A. Ireland, Rifle Shot of Colfax, Wash., Tells a Story.

Mr. Ireland is the holder of four world records and has yet to lose his first match—says he: "Kidney trouble so affected my vision as to interfere with my shooting I became so nervous I could hardly hold a gun. There was severe pain in my back and head and my kidneys were terribly disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after I had doctored and taken nearly every remedy imaginable without relief. I will give further details of my case to anyone enclosing stamp."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Doubtless.

"She left me for some motive or another."

"Probably another."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

It is only those who live on low ground who complain that the world is overcrowded.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Wisdom, like flowers, requires culture.—Ballon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates scrofula and all other humors, cures all their effects, makes the blood rich and abundant, strengthens all the vital organs. Take it.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARRY A TEXAS GUN made into our attractive Watch Fob, Holster of good leather, with metal gun inserted. Actual reproduction of holster and gun typical of the gun carrying days of the West. *A Novelty Worth Having.* Now is the time to obtain this novelty fob—new on the market. Sold by all up-to-date druggists, newsdealers, tobacconists and novelty stores. Mail us twenty-five cents (coin) and we will send you one of these unique fobs by return mail. Five for one dollar, charges paid. ALAMO LEATHER & NOVELTY CO. Dept. K, 425 Ave. D., San Antonio, Tex.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS and KODAK SUPPLIES. Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

Dakota Business College. LARGEST and FINEST between CHICAGO AND THE COAST. FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for sour cream. Price 32 cents this week. Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

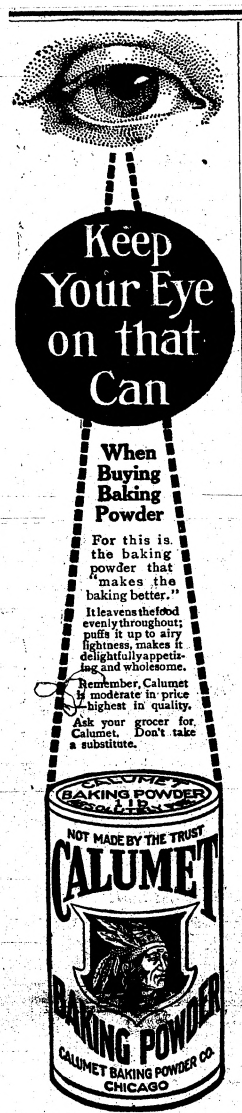
FARGO TANNERY. Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery, Fargo, North Dakota.

STONE PIANO COMPANY, FARGO, N. D. New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed.

TRUNKS. Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog. MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N. D.

MONUMENTS. 500 in stock. Write for free catalog. FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

THE NELSON NATUROPATHIC INSTITUTE, NO. 1 NORTH BROADWAY, FARGO, N. D. A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.



Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better." It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome. Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality. Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER. NOT MADE BY THE TRUST. CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

Stops Neuralgia Pains

Sloan's Liniment has a soothing effect on the nerves. It stops neuralgia and sciatica pains instantly.

Here's Proof

Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich., writes:—"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of Neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."

Mr. Andrew F. Lear of 50 Gay Street, Cumberland, Md., writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment for Neuralgia and I certainly do praise it very much."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers.

Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

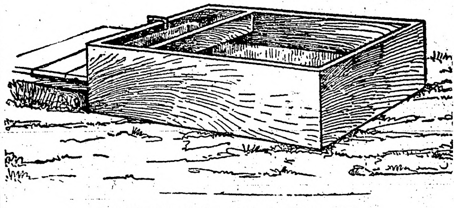
DEFIANCE STARCH. 16 OUNCES TO THE PACKAGE—OTHER STARCHES ONLY 12 OUNCES—SAME PRICE AND "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY

IF IT'S YOUR EYES PETTIT'S EYE SALVE is what you need

REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS

COMBINATION TANK AND TROUGH FOR SHEEP, HORSES AND CATTLE

Illustration Shows Convenient Addition Which Will Eliminate One Great Difficulty and Will be Found of Much Value Where Water Is Pumped by Hand, Engine or Wind Mill.



Drinking Trough for Sheep in Water Tank.

Frequently a simple method of watering stock will mean much on many farms, especially where horses, cattle and sheep drink from the same trough. Large tanks do not permit sheep to drink unless the tank is full, therefrom, if cattle and horses lower the water in the tank so it is only a quarter of half full, the sheep will be unable to reach it. The illustration shows a convenient addition, says the Orange Judd Farmer. This will be found of great value where either water is pumped by hand, by gasoline engine or wind power.

A small trough is sent in the end into which the water is pumped, and as it overflows it runs into the larger tank. A raised platform at this end will make it possible for sheep to reach into the tank. Where hand power is required and the tank is nearly empty, without this convenience it would be necessary to pump the tank nearly full in order that sheep might reach the water, whereas by this method they will be able to drink at once. The same is true in the use of wind power. As soon as the pump begins to work, the sheep have access to the water.

This method is used with great success in Conedale farm in Winona county, Minn. In this case the water source is a large spring and the power a couple of hydraulic rams. These rams work night and day, year in and year out, and the inflow is adjusted as shown in the illustration. Of course, there is a continual flow of water into the tank, but there is an outlet which permits the water to run from this tank into another one in another yard at a lower level. Though simple in construction this attachment will mean a great deal in watering stock.

BEST WAY TO TOP DRESS GRAIN

Should be Done During the Fall Months to Afford Proper Protection for Roots of Crop.

If grain is to be top dressed, the work should be done in the fall, as it is very necessary to have the grain deep-rooted with sufficient top to protect the roots. Haul and spread direct from wagon or cart when the ground is dry enough to haul over. The manure should be fine and well rotted.

Clean, mellow ground should be seeded to grass at the time of drilling and sown to clover in the spring. The early seeded grain nearly always gives the best yield. Rather thin land drilled to grain should be top dressed with long strawy manure. If manure cannot be had spread straw or leaf mold from the woods. A thin covering will protect the grain and grass, and when rotted will help to keep the soil moist and cool during the hot weather. Straw is worth fully $1.50 to $2.00 per ton to spread over the grain. All straw not wanted for feeding and bedding should be used for top-dressing grain and grass. Where the land is not too rolling and the snows are not too heavy, there is no better way to use the winter manure than to haul it out, and when the weather is suitable and the ground is in condition to haul over and spread it on either the grain or grass fields. Much of the value of manure is wasted when it is piled in the yard, exposed to heavy rains and snows. There is litttle loss when spread over sod land.

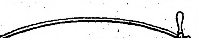
CROSSCUT SAW IS VERY HANDY

Where Logs of Medium Size Are to be Cut Implement Shown Will be Found Convenient.

Crosscut Saw for One.

It is often convenient to have a crosscut saw that one man can use for cutting medium sized logs, says the Orange Judd Farmer. The one shown herewith fills the bill very well. It consists of a blade, a handle, set as shown, and a bow re-enforced with wire around it at various points.

Preferably this bow should be of well-seasoned hickory, ash or some other tough, but not too heavy, wood. It is not necessary to have very much spring in the bow, although some spring adds rigidity and tension to the saw, which can thus be run more easily. The most important points for the winding are toward the ends, where the pole is split by sawing to admit blade. The pole should be only a few inches longer than the saw when laid out straight.



Crosscut Saw.

White Corn Is Best.

Experiments carried on at the Missouri experiment station during the past four years show that Boone county white corn is the best variety for general use in that state. The next in order below this are Commercial White, St. Charles White and Reeds Yellow Dent. These varieties are doubtless well adapted to other southwestern states.

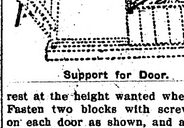
SUPPORT FOR CELLAR DOOR

Excellent Device Is Shown in Illustration for Use When Passage-Way Is Wanted Open.

Support for Cellar Door.

The illustration shows a self-opening and self-closing support for a cellar door. One-half of the door is shown opened and resting on the support A. The other half shows the support fastened in place. It is very simple to make and attach.

Use a strip of wood for the support, seven-eighths by two inches, with the required length to allow the door to rest at the height wanted when open. Fasten two blocks with screws, one on each door as shown, and attach a support to each block with a tee hinge. The folding bracket B is easily made of a piece of hoop iron. The support will lie flat on the door when it is closed, according to the Popular Mechanics, but will open up to the right position for a support as soon as the door is opened.



Support for Door.

NEED OF LIME ON SOME SOILS

There Is but One Sure Way of Making Known the Fault and That Is by Practical Trial.

There is only one sure way of determining whether a soil needs lime and that is by trial. An application of lime over a whole field would be a waste of both time and money if the field were not in need of such an application. It is suggested that the farmer who has not already proved for himself whether his soils need lime would better conduct a few simple experiments at different points on his farm.

A few barrels of lime or a few tons of limestone would not cost a great deal and the labor of treating a strip with lime or ground limestone here and there across different fields in which crops were to be grown or so treat a small area here and there, at different points in the fields in which crops are to be grown, would involve but a small amount of labor. These areas should be very carefully located and marked and the results of the applications should be carefully studied on the succeeding crops. It is possible that the effects, good and bad, may be easily apparent. It is possible that the effects can be discovered only by carefully cutting and weighing the crops from portions of the treated areas and comparing them with the crops produced upon equal adjacent areas.

Lime should not be applied to manure piles nor to the litter in the barn.

Lime should not be applied to land being prepared for potatoes.—Circular 11, Michigan Experiment Station.

Caterpillar's Big Appetite.

In a single month, a single caterpillar devours six thousand times its own weight in food.

SHE SAVED 18 LIVES

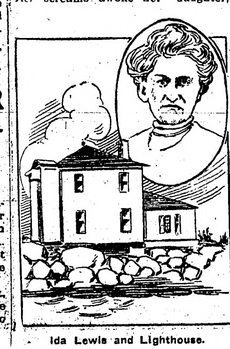
Noted Woman Lighthouse Keeper Dies on Duty.

"Grace Darling" of America—The Only Woman to Hold a Commission From the Government in Her Work.

New York.—In the closing of the career of Ida M. Lewis, for 60 years keeper of the Lime Rock Light in Narragansett bay, one of the most famous heroines of the world passes from the stage of American history. Since early girlhood she watched the tumbling waters of the Narragansett from her little white house on the rock and through the long years her lights never failed to guide mariners to a safe port through storms and heavy mists.

Sixty years ago, when but a stripling of a girl, her father, the keeper of Lime Rock Light, was stricken suddenly ill. She took his place and for weeks, while the old man lay dying, she tended the lights. When he died she was appointed keeper in his place and since that time her deeds have kept her before the world in a remarkable way. Her record of rescues is 18 lives. Eight times she has ventured onto an almost impossible sea and taken struggling humans from the water.

The rescue that made Ida Lewis the most famous heroine of America occurred on a stormy morning in March of 1869. It was hardly dawn and Ida's mother was the first to awaken. From her window she saw two men, out in the raging sea, clinging to a boat that had turned turtle. Her screams awoke her daughter, who stopped not for shoes nor hat, but, clad only in a thin dress, dashed out of the house into the cold, driving wind and faced the snow and sleet. It took Ida fifteen minutes to launch her dory in the dangerously high surf. At last she pushed beyond the inshore breakers; and then she rowed for dear life. When the nearly exhausted men saw Ida one of them cried: "It's only a girl!" Whereupon he let go his hold of the capsized boat and sank. A moment later, when he reappeared, she seized him by the hair and with abnormal strength dragged him into the boat. The second man shouted that he was so frozen that he could not help himself and so a second time Ida pulled a half dead man out of the freezing water and into her little dory.



Ida Lewis and Lighthouse.

For all of her wonderful rescues Ida Lewis received fitting recognition. Congress honored her with medals. She was a pensioned member of the Carnegie Hero Fund and the Massachusetts Humane society rewarded her with a token of its esteem.

For years the home of Ida Lewis on Lime Rock was the Mecca of the world's greatest men and women. They felt themselves honored to be able to call on her. President Grant and General Sherman were among her most noted visitors.

Her latest recorded rescue was of a woman five years ago when she was sixty-seven years old. There are a number of brave deeds to her credit that have never been made known.

PRINTH PAPER WITH A LITHP.

Thomebody Thole All Etheth to Thop Ithue of the Thawtelle Thentinel.

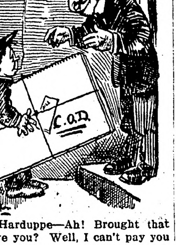
Los Angeles, Cal.—The oddest newspaper ever printed in southern California is this week's issue of the Sawtelle Sentinel, which makes its appearance without the letter "s" except in the advertisements and a few leading articles. Henry Schultz, county statistician and editor and publisher of the paper, makes the following explanation:

"At the time the Thentinel wath about half thet an evil-diphpothed thief entered thith office and carried away all our etheth and for thith reathon our thurbthcriberth will have to do the very betht they can in reading thome of the articleth which are thpelled in the manner which they may have noticed in thith announcement."

Cusses Cost One Cent Each.

Bridgeport, Ohio.—An Anti-Swearing society has been organized here with twenty members, and they expect to treble that number. Each member is fined one cent for every oath used, all being put on their honor to tell. The money will be spent in banquets and lunches during the winter.

COLLECT ON DELIVERY.



Jack Harduppe—Ah! Brought that suit; have you? Well, I can't pay you now. I'll write your employer a letter.

Errand Boy—N. G., boss. I bought three letters with that suit and they is C. O. D.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Poor Conversationalist.

"Is your husband a good after-dinner talker?"

"No, indeed. As soon as he's had dinner he lies down on the couch and falls asleep, and I never get a word out of him."

Consequences.

"The men came to clean the furnace out."

"Yes."

"Then they cleaned me out."

For over fifty years Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other painful ailments have been cured by Hamlins Wizard Oil. It is a good honest remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

When one is sad or out of sorts for any cause whatever, there is no remedy so infallible as trying to make somebody else happy.—J. W. Carney.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

No man will have any trouble about understanding as much of the Bible as he is willing to live.

COLDS Cured in One Day

As a rule, a few doses of Munyon's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any druggist's, or sent postpaid.

If you need Medical advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free.

Address Professor Munyon, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

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and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year. Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Become Rich by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent. 36

CHAS. PILLING, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. Dak.

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Save Money on Farm Loans

Write us direct for application blank and save local agent's commissions. Quick and reliable service. THE HATCHER BROTHERS CORPORATION, Grand Forks and Fargo, North Dakota

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 47-1911.

When You Think

Of the pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from pain. It establishes regularity, subdues inflammation, heals ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing *only*, and he will send you a *free* copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Smokeless Odorless Clean Convenient

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed.

A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child.

The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handsomely finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

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W. L. Douglas shoes are warranted to hold their shape, fit and look better and wear longer than other makes for the price.

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Illustrated Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes. *Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.*

The Famous Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil used.

The light is strong and steady. A Rayo never flickers. Materials and workmanship are the best. Rayo lamps and lanterns last.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

Defective Page

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Story of the Purple Lining

A thrilling adventure in the career of Otto Busdorf of the Royal Police of Berlin.

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THE town of Myslowitz is on the Prussian frontier. It has a population of about ten thousand persons and is a thriving little community. The fact that it is almost on the line between Germany and Russia, and that it has zinc and coal mines, has given it more than ordinary prominence. It has its schools, churches and theaters, and a conspicuous-looking financial institution which is known as the Markowski bank.

The constant exchange of money for use in the two countries has made the bank one of the most prosperous establishments in the town. The cashier of the bank, Franz Onoil, occupied a little cage by himself in one corner of the counting room. On New Year's eve of last year the young cashier was practically alone in the building, barring, of course, the messengers and watchmen. It was a few minutes before closing time when four men stopped in front of the building and engaged in conversation with persons who happened to be going in or out of the place. Presently two of the men stationed themselves at each corner of the building, and the other two went inside. One of them, a tall, smooth-faced, fair-haired young man, asked the cashier to exchange Russian for German money. Anoil readily assented. He brought the cash out of the drawer and had counted out what would be about a thousand dollars in our money in German marks and Russian rubles. After he had made the proper amount he gazed up at his customer and found that he was looking into the muzzle of an automatic revolver.

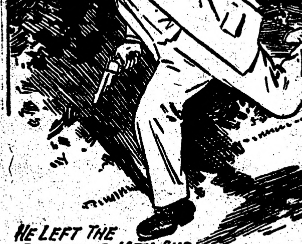
"Give me that money," said the intruder, making a reach for the cash with his disengaged hand.

"You'll not get it," retorted the plucky cashier.

"If you don't give it to me, I'll kill you," was the fierce retort.

"You can't have it," was the uncompromising rejoinder.

The next moment the stranger began firing. He sent five bullets into the heroic cashier's body. Then, with his pal, he broke into the enclosure and tried to open the safe. Anoil, though badly wounded, got hold of him and tried to throw him out of the room, but he was already dying from the effects of the pistol shots and could do but little. However, he clutched the inside of the assassin's coat and in the struggle that ensued he tore away a large part of the purple lining of the garment.



HE LEFT THE BLEEDING MAN AND FLED DOWN THE STREET

By this time the noise of the encounter was heard on the outside and some people started to come into the bank. A woman was the first to enter, and as the crooks saw her they hastily gathered up their booty and started for the door. She endeavored to stop them and they promptly knocked her down. When they reached the outside of the building a number of citizens started after them, but the four robbers ran at the top of their speed, while the murderer kept the pursuers at a distance at the point of his pistol. In a few minutes they had crossed the bridge leading to the Russian side and were soon on their native soil. The pursuers, returning to the bank, found that the cashier was dead. He lay there clutching the bit of purple lining in his icy fingers.

The police made a careful investigation, but did not succeed in obtaining any facts beyond those that have already been related. The few people who were in and around the bank at the time were too much excited to give an intelligent description of the assassin and his accomplices. The local authorities did all in their power to run down the crooks, but without result. Their resources naturally were not great enough to cope with a gang of such audacious and bloodthirsty criminals.

In addition to this, the local police seemed to have a wholesome fear of the thieves. They did their duty as far as that term is commonly accepted, but they did ont appear to have any great desire for a hand-to-hand encounter with men who were so ready to shoot and kill.

In this emergency the authorities of Myslowitz appealed to the police of Berlin. They asked that a first-class officer be detailed to run out this case and to bring the offenders to justice, and thereby put an end to the reign of terror which was otherwise sure to continue in their town for some time to come. As a consequence of this, Otto Busdorf, of the Royal Police of Berlin, was assigned to the task of bringing the criminals to justice. He came unannounced and he wandered about the quaint little frontier town until he knew the place and the people by heart. He sat in the rathskellars with a mug of beer before him and studied the people who came and went. He dressed in a commonplace style and acted in such a self-effacing way that his presence was scarcely noticed. Busdorf is a small, compactly-built man. He is smooth-faced, red-headed, has blue eyes, a positive chin and jaw, and is about thirty years of age. His only weakness, and he confesses it with a smile, is his love for the cornet. To him it is the music that "hath charm to soothe the savage breast." What his neighbors think of it is not to be mentioned in this connection. Envious persons say that bootjacks, hairbrushes and other missiles have been found in the yard under his bedroom window on more than one morning. However, that has nothing to do with the case.

His phlegmatic exterior merely masks his tenacious intensity of purpose. He became acquainted with the haunts of the under world in Myslowitz, which, after all, was not a difficult achievement in such a comparatively small community. One night, at a cheap boarding house in the lower part of the town, he managed to make an examination of the overcoats that hung on the hall rack. One of them had a purple lining and a large part of it had been torn out. It matched perfectly with the fragment that had been found in the stiffened fingers of the murdered cashier.

Busdorf learned that the garment belonged to one Julius Woolwich. The latter was a youth of only nineteen years of age, but he had already compressed as much crime into that time as the ordinary crook accomplishes during a long life. He had passed most of his life along the river which marks the border of Silesia, Prussian and Russian Poland. He was known as a common pickpocket and had been engaged in what we call "second story" robberies. It was not surprising to know that he had finally added murder to his catalogue of crimes. Busdorf arranged to arrest him, but Woolwich took alarm and left the country. The shrewd German, however, knew that the fellow would return, so he bided his time and waited patiently. He learned that Woolwich was infatuated with the eldest daughter of a widow who lived in Myslowitz, so he kept a close watch on this house, but a man, even though he be a detective, must have his intervals of rest, and one evening Busdorf quit his vigil, leaving a substitute to watch the house. This was in February of the present year, on the night of the eighth of that month. The murderer crept back to Myslowitz and went to the house of his fair charmer. The daughter happened to be away from home.

The mother did not like the young man and was decidedly opposed to the match. She knew of his misdeeds and that both Germany and Russia had offered rewards for his arrest, so she decided to give him over to the police. She managed to send a younger daughter to the authorities. During the interval she entertained her undesirable visitor in the sitting room of their modest home. The young girl could not find a policeman, so she made her appeal to a prison guard whom she happened to meet on the street. He was unarmed, but started immediately for the house.

Woolwich saw him coming in the front door. He suspected that it was a trap. He hurried out and met the guard half way, and when the man tried to arrest him, pulled his pistol and shot at him four or five times. He left the bleeding man, while he ran down the street and once again crossed the bridge and made his way into Russian Poland.

It must be remembered that all this time Busdorf had not seen Woolwich. But he had a description of him and a good photograph. Besides, he was certain that he had once arrested the boy for pocket picking. He got on his trail now in earnest. Before many days he received a tip that the murderer had been seen in Halle, the quaint city of Prussian Saxony. He went there and caught a glimpse of him standing beneath the old clock tower which is one of the show places of the city. The detective and the criminal played a game of hide and seek. They went in and out of the Church of Our Lady, the famous Moritzburg stronghold, and the grounds of the University of Halle. The disciple of Cain next proceeded to Bremen with the stolid but persistent detective still on his trail. In that city Busdorf met a peasant boy and asked him the way to the nearest police station.

"I don't know," replied the youth, with a Polish accent.

"Don't you live here?"

"No," nodded the peasant.

With that last word they recognized one another. The boy's disguise was good, but it was penetrated by the detective. But by a clever strategem the clever youth eluded him, and once again Busdorf lost the trail. He regained it in a short time, however, by persistent work.

Although Busdorf had left his cornet at home, his thinking faculties were still in good working order. He sat down and reasoned out the whole matter to his own satisfaction. He decided that Woolwich's destination was America and that he had disguised himself in the belief that his youth and his peasant dress would permit him to enter the new world without suspicion. Having reached this conclusion, the detective secured a list of the various immigrant boarding houses in Bremen—and they were quite numerous in that city—and visited them one by one. He had gone almost to the end of his list when he found the proprietor of a house where the fugitive had evidently taken temporary quarters.

"He answers your description," said the boarding house keeper, "but I am not certain that he is the man you want."

"Well, we will soon determine that," said Busdorf.

"How?" asked the proprietor.

"By permitting you to take a look at this picture," and the detective pulled out a cabinet photograph of the youth of whom he was in pursuit.

"That's the man! That's the man!" cried the landlord. "But I'm afraid you are too late."

"Why?"

"He left the house about two hours ago and said he was going to leave the city."

"What did he mean by that?"

"I think he meant he was going to America."

"What makes you think that?"

"Because the steamer 'Zeitan' is to sail this afternoon."

Busdorf waited to hear no more, but secured a conveyance and hurried to the wharf. The boat had already sailed and was out of sight. But the Berlin detective did not despair. He was as calm and as phlegmatic as usual. Also, he was as inexorable as fate. He went into the steamship office and learned just when the "Zeitan" was expected to arrive in New York. He was pleased to learn that it was a slow boat. Next he made inquiries and found that there was a possibility of his overtaking Woolwich if he could catch the American line steamship "St. Louis" at Southampton. He made the journey to that place in record-breaking time. Phiness Fogg, in his famous journey around the world, never overcame more obstacles in less time than did the little red-headed detective from the Berlin police department.

He reached the big American liner only two minutes before her time set for sailing and boarded her. Then, in true German fashion, he ate a hearty dinner, taking his time and including everything on the bill from soup to nuts. After that he was ready for business.

He interviewed Captain Jamison, the commander of the ship, and explained his mission. The mariner placed the wireless outfit of the ship at the service of the detective. They had not been out very long when the "St. Louis" in this way managed to get in touch with the steamer "Caronia" bound for Liverpool. Through the wireless operator the detective asked the captain of that ship if he had picked up the "Zeitan," remarking that if so would he please say for the German government that there was a murderer named Julius Woolwich on board of the boat and that the commander of the "Zeitan" should place him in irons. The wireless operator of the "Caronia" replied that they had picked up the "Zeitan," but that the latter had heard nothing about Woolwich. However, the operator very obligingly said that he would spread the news all over the ocean by means of the wireless.

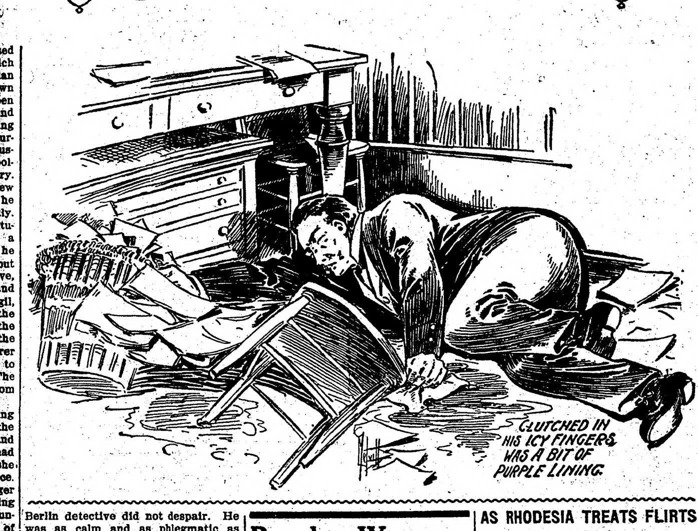
While nothing definite had been accomplished, much progress was being made. On Tuesday night the "St. Louis" once again, by means of the wireless, got into conversation with the Italian liner "Ancona," whose operator was told all about the escaping murderer. The "Ancona" replied that she would endeavor to get into communication with the "Zeitan," which was then outside of the wireless zone of the "St. Louis." On Wednesday morning the "St. Louis" conversed with the Italian liner "Virginia," who was on her way to New York, and said that she was in touch with the "Zeitan." On Thursday morning out the "St. Louis" actually got into communication with the "Zeitan." The operator thereon acknowledged the message, admitted that Woolwich was aboard and said that he had been placed in irons in the hold of the ship.

That was all that Busdorf desired to know. He immediately went to bed and slept the sleep of a successful detective. He reached New York, hurried to the pier where the "Zeitan" was expected to arrive, met the murderer of the bank cashier, and promptly placed him under arrest. He did it in the most matter-of-fact manner. The American detectives, who assisted him, were lavish in their praise. They glorified Otto Busdorf; they even gave him a dinner. He was thoroughly appreciative of their kindness, but did not appear in any way elated over his accomplishment. He had been sent to arrest a murderer and he had carried out his orders.

After the necessary legal formalities had been complied with, the detective and his prisoner sailed for the other side. Some admirers accompanied him to the dock. One of them said:

"I suppose you will be delighted to get home?"

"Yes," said Busdorf, "I will have a chance to play my cornet again."



CLUTCHED IN HIS ICY FINGERS WAS A BIT OF PURPLE LINING.

Posed as Woman for 35 Years

The Chevalier D'Eon De Beaumont was a famous character in his time, which covered the period of eighty-two years from 1728 to 1810. His title to celebrity rests chiefly on the fact that during the last thirty-five years of his life he adopted feminine attire and passed as a woman at the French court and in London and then left the world in doubt as to whether he was not, in fact, a woman. Attention again has been directed to him by the publication in France of a new book, "D'Eon De Beaumont, His Life and Times," which has just been issued in London as an English translation.

The chevalier began public life as a soldier, and later was attached to the French legation at St. Petersburg, where he took part in negotiations of the most important nature. Even at that early date, 1757-62, the question arose at the Russian court if D'Eon were not a woman. Probably D'Eon did secret service work at St. Petersburg in feminine attire which aroused the comment. After some years at St. Petersburg the chevalier rejoined the army and was aid-de-camp to Marshal Broglio in the campaign on the Rhine in 1762. The next year he went to London as secretary to the Duke di Nivernois, who went over to negotiate the peace of 1763. For his services in that matter D'Eon was invested by the French king with the order of St. Louis, and when the Duke di Nivernois returned to France he was for a time appointed minister plenipotentiary of France to England.

About 1771 the St. Petersburg gossip reached London and there it soon grew into a debate which was backed by immense sums of money. In the next few years the wagers on the question as to whether the chevalier was a man or a woman amounted in the aggregate to one hundred thousand pounds sterling, and the question got into the courts before so distinguished a jurist as Lord Mansfield. The result was that the chevalier thereafter was universally regarded as a woman, although he repeatedly insisted that he was not. Leaving England, he returned to France, where it seems that he was induced, willingly or unwillingly, to adopt feminine attire, and from that time on till his death he dressed as a woman and passed as a woman at the French court and in London. He remained in France until the Revolution and then returned to London, where, still in feminine garb, he gave public exhibitions in fencing in which art he was an expert. The chevalier died in want May 21, 1810, and was buried in the Church of St. Pancreas, London.

The most famous painters of his time painted him, and the most skillful engravers engraved his portraits. The multitude of portraits that remain bear witness to the vogue of the chevalier in the zenith of his career. He was caricatured, a poet likened him to Joan of Arc, and a privateering ship was named the Chevalier D'Eon. In the early part of the nineteenth century so celebrated a person as Horace Walpole wrote a life of him and edited his letters. With the appearance of the new story of his life the riddle of his sex is solved. The chevalier was a man.

Different.

A full-grown elephant can carry three tons on his back; but a full-grown elephant, unlike a man with a large family, is not always required to do it.

AS RHODESIA TREATS FLIRTS

Women Have Their Faces Disfigured There When They Are Found Guilty.

Doctor Dunbar-Brunton, a well-known big game hunter, who has spent some years in northeastern Rhodesia, has some interesting stories to tell of that country, where he lived as a district medical officer.

The lions which roam the country stretching southward from Lake Mwern have been man eaters from time immemorial. Within a recent period fifty-three men have been killed by them in one district. The natives cannot protect themselves, as they have no guns, and run additional risks owing to their carelessness.

It happens not seldom that two or three men sitting in the open telling the old folk lore stories which they love so dearly will be pounced upon by a man-eating lion and killed before they can turn their heads. Many a man stooping over his tobacco plants has been seized and carried off by a lion which has made its way stealthily through the outskirts of the village.

It is no wonder that they hold to this superstition, for the ferocity of their chiefs has been beyond words to describe. The late Mwamba was a blood-thirsty monster. Determined to show his power over his tribe and to punish them for the immoralities of which they are too often guilty, he put them to torture and death for the least offense. Fifty men and women were spiked on stakes, and as they did not die quickly were roasted in their last agonies by bonfires lighted close to them.

For flirting and light behaving women had their noses, ears and lips cut off and Doctor Dunbar-Brunton has seen many of these creatures. For speaking against a chief the punishment was mutilation of the tongue and ears. For stealing one hand was chopped off at the first offense and the other hand at a second offense. This penal code was in full operation as lately as ten years ago. The present Mwamba is a man of somewhat milder disposition.

A Rocky Mountain Echo.

"Hoot mon," said Christine McDonald, the charming "Spring Maid," "we've got fine echoes in Scotland, but they canna beat your American liars. An American and a Highlander were walking one day on the top of one of the Scotch mountains. The Scotchman, wishing to impress the visitor, produced a famous echo to be heard in that place. When the echo returned clearly after nearly four minutes, the proud Scotchman, turning to the Yankee, exclaimed:

"'There, mon, ye canna show anything like that in your country.'

"To which the other replied: 'I guess we can better that. Why, in my camp in the rockies, when I go to bed I just lean out of my window and call out: "Time to get up; wake up!" and eight hours afterward the echo comes back and wakes me.'"—Young's Magazine.

The Cost.

A Japanese diplomat, during Admiral Togo's American tour, said at a dinner at Narragansett Pier:

"Admiral Togo well merits his wealth and his honors. But a boyhood friend one day—after the manner of the boyhood friend—sneered at the admiral's success, whereupon our great warrior retorted:

"'Come now, I'll resign all my money and titles to you, but on one condition—that you pay the same price for them I did. We'll just go out into the garden there, and I'll fire a cannon at you ninety times. All I have shall be yours if you survive.'"

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1911 NO. 18.

TWO CONVICTED

SENTENCE DEFERRED TO PERMIT APPEAL—THIRD DEFENDANT ACQUITTED.

IN KANSAS 'TAR' OUTRAGE

Four Confessed Assailants of Teacher Are Given a Year Apiece—Convicted Men Take Fates Calmly.

Lincoln Center, Kansas—Two of the defendants in the sensational "tar party" case, John Schmidt and Sherill Clark, were found guilty of assault and battery by a judge in Judge Grover's court. A. N. Simms, another of the defendants, was acquitted. Sentence on the two convicted men was deferred to permit their attorneys to argue a motion for a new trial. Earlier in the day sentences of one year each in the county jail, the extreme penalty in Kansas for the offense charged, was passed on Everett G. Clark, Jay Fitzwater, Watson Scranton and Edward Ricord, confessed assailants of Mary Chamberlain. These defendants were accused of the same crime.

Ricord already was in jail, having been surrendered by his bondsmen 77 days ago. The court told the three other men they might have a reasonable time in which to straighten up their business affairs. Fitzwater says he will go to jail next week. Clark's immense business interests may make it necessary for him to be free for a month or more. Scranton said he would be ready in a few hours and would not appeal his case. Both the convicted men took their fates calmly. The four confessed men expressed themselves as actually being glad the long period of waiting was over. Sherill Clark and John Schmidt hardly expected conviction, but they had no complaint to offer. They are still free on their bonds.

Altogether, 42 ballots, or thereabouts, were taken by the jury. The verdicts for acquittal were made on the strength of the testimony of Anderson and the elder Clark.

The jury decided that it was Sherrell Clark who had furnished the tar, and that Schmidt had been privy to the plot from the beginning. No such testimony had been brought against Simms, and he was given the benefit of the doubt, though one of the jurors declared that all the jurors still consider him probably guilty.

Ballots were taken every three-quarters of an hour. Schmidt was first found guilty; Clark was found guilty next; and Simms finally found innocent. On the first ballot the jury was unanimous as to the guilt of all the men, but on the conscientious examination of the matter during their 30 hours' vigil, Simms was cleared.

CALVARY TO PATROL BORDER.

Activities of Mexican Revolutionists in Texas Prompt Action.

San Antonio, Texas.—Because of the activity of revolutionists along the Texas Mexican border, especially in the vicinity of Laredo, troop I, Third United States calvary, under Captain G. B. Conly has been ordered to that point for patrol duty.

Gen. Bernardino Reyes, arrested on a federal grand jury indictment charging conspiracy against a friendly nation, will appear before United States Commissioner Edwards and make another bond for his appearance at the next term of federal court. Governor Colquitt has received a telegram from President Taft stating that he has instructed Secretary of War Stimson to co-operate with the Texas governor to stop the movement within this state.

ORDERS WESTERN RATES CUT.

Washington, D. C.—Class freight rates from Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., and Portland, Ore., to points in Washinton, Oregon, Idaho and Montana today were declared unreasonable by the interstate commerce commission and reductions averaging about 20 per cent were ordered by Jan. 2, 1912.

The decision of the commission affects all the railways operating in the Pacific Northwest. The proceedings were popularly known as "the back haul rate cases," in which the railroads charge for a theoretic back haul from Pacific coast terminals to intermediate points, although the freight is unloaded and delivered on the west-bound haul.

GOVERNMENT SEIZES RIFLES.

San Antonio, Texas—Federal authorities detained an express car containing 161 cases of rifles and ammunition bound from New York to Laredo. The car is now under guard in the yards of the International & Great Northern railway. District Attorney C. A. Boynton says the car will be held until an investigation can be made today

MASSACRES CONFIRMED

MOB WIPES OUT BAND OF MANCHUS AT SIAN FU.

Brigands Roaming Country, Burning, Robbing and Killing the Inhabitants.

Pekin, China—Missionaries arriving in Pekin from Tung Chow Fu, 80 miles northeast of Sian Fu, give accounts of the recent revolution in the province of Shen Si, where the anti-foreign element declared its intention to exterminate foreigners, Christians and Manchus, but only partly succeeded.

The rebel general at Sian Fu, they say, issued a proclamation to the people not to harm merchants, foreigners, or non-combatant Chinese, but only to destroy Manchus. The Manchus thereupon prepared for defense within their own walled section of the city. They withstood one attack by a mob made up of students and soldiers, but in an attack next day nearly all the Manchus were slain. According to the missionaries the Chinese informed them that horrible barbarities accompanied the slaughter and that Manchu women were speared or carried off by Chinese officers or soldiers.

After the massacre the revolutionists neglected to properly police the city and bandits plundered shops and demanded money of inhabitants. They also burned the school of the Scandinavian-China alliance mission and killed Mme. Backman and another teacher. A missionary was wounded, but succeeded in rescuing a number of the school children.

When the rebels restored order they decapitated many of the outlaws. During the disorder the English Baptist mission was threatened, but not attacked.

When the missionaries left Tung Chow Fu the rebels continued to administer the city capably, but the brigands swarmed through the province. Another party arriving in Pekin from southern Shen Si, believe the Sian Fu missionaries will be unable to get away owing to the condition of the [illegible] party was attacked while on the way here by 20 highwaymen, who badly beat Dr. Blom, a Swedish missionary, who was in advance of the refugees, and twice slashed his wife on the head with sabers. They declare that 14 soldiers who were escorting the party did not once lift their riflest against the outlaws.

The party also gives an account of a massacre at Tung Kwan. Brigands posing as revolutionists captured and looted the town, killing 2,000 of its inhabitants.

Big Battle Near.

Nanking.—The revolutionary force advancing on Nanking has reached the south side of Purple Hill, the north side of which commands the city. Other points to the southward have been reoccupied as a base.

General Chang still remains obdurate and says he will fight the revolutionists to a finish. The outlook here is for a long and bloody fight.

OIL CAKE MILL PLOWS UP.

Thirty-Three Men Killed and 100 Injured.

Liverpool.—Thirty-three workers are known to have been killed and upwards of 100 injured by a boiler explosion, which occurred at the oil cake mills of J. Bibby & Sons. The force of the explosion was so terrific that the roof of the great mill was blown off while the walls split and crumbled. An outburst of flame followed.

Nearly 400 workers were engaged in the building at the time. The bodies of those in or near the boiler room were horribly mangled, some of them being thrown into the streets, together with bricks and debris. Men could be seen at every window with fire behind them frantically appealing for rescue.

Many of those who were taken to the hospital are suffering from shocking injuries. Some of them have lost legs or arms and others are fearfully burned.

Two Killed in Wreck.

Washington.—Two men were killed and several badly injured in a head-on collision this morning at Scotland, Ga., between a passenger train of the Southern railway, from Chattanooga and Atlanta, bound to Jacksonville, and an extra train bound north.

Boat is Wrecked—60 Drown.

Vienna —The Austrian steamer Romania was wrecked near Rovigno. Sixty persons were drowned. A sirocco has swept the coast of the Adriatic for three days and has caused much damage to shipping.

Train Crash Fatal.

Macon, Ga. — Several persons lost their lives in a collision between a passenger train and a freight train on the Southern railroad near Cochran, Ga.

BEATTIE IS DEAD

CELEBRATED VIRGINIA MURDERER FINALLY GOES TO FACE HIS MAKER.

LAST HOURS IN PRAYER

Final Blow Comes to Aged Father Who Loyally Stood by His Favorite Son Through All His Troubles.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

> **BEATTIE'S CONFESSION.**
>
> "I, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., desirous of standing right before God and man, do on this, the 23rd day of November, 1911, confess my guilt of the crime charged against me. Much that was published concerning the details is not true, but the awful fact, without the *harrowing circumstances*, remains. For this action, I am truly sorry and believing that I am at peace with God, and am soon to pass into His presence, this statement is made."

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25. — The clang of a steel door—then the momentary picture of a white-haired father and a young son gazing at each other for the final time on earth—was the climax in the Virginia state penitentiary of the next to the last act in the tragedy of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. At 7:30 o'clock, twelve hours before the execution, the boy condemned to die in the electric chair for the murder of his young wife last July, had to part with the parent who stood by him with fortune and fidelity throughout his ordeal. The youth never admitted his guilt to his father.

But young Henry Beattie's conscience would not allow him to leave the rest of the world retaining the same impression and so, according to authentic report, he made a statement to his brother, Douglas, earlier in the evening. What this statement was no one knows save Douglas. But the general impression is that the only statement the boy could make would be a confession.

The last act of the tragedy began at 5 o'clock Friday morning, when Beattie was awakened by the arrival in his death chamber of his two spiritual advisers, Rev. J. J. Fix and Rev. Dr. Benjamin Dennis. They prayed with him until a short time before 7 o'clock when his breakfast was served. Just at 7 the 12 witnesses of the electrocution were summoned and watched in the room where sits the electric chair, tests that made sure it is all right. Then at 7:20 with the clergymen preceding him, and a guard on each side of him, he was led to his fate. Still maintaining his bravado, he smiled as his guards strapped him in the chair. A moment more and Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., stood before his Maker, for the trial from which there is no appeal.

He was the thirty-seventh victim of the electric chair since its installation four years ago. Of the 37 he would only be the sixth white man. The first white man, one Gilbert, was a youth of only 23, just like Beattie. He went to the chair numbed and speechless from fright.

Nature Beats Government Engineers.

Bellingham, Wash. — A freak of the flood in the Skagit river has done work gratis that was contemplated by the United government at a cost of $1,000,000. It was done in 24 hours, without a cent of cost. The stream cut through Sterling Bend, above Mount Vernon, Skagit county, where a channel now runs 300 feet wide and 20 feet deep, shortening the channel three and one-half miles. For 17 years the federal government has considered this improvement and many surveys have been made.

Castro Defeated.

London, England.—The Venezuelan consul here received advices from Caracas informing him that former President Castro at the head of a considerable body of revolutionists, has met with a disastrous defeat near San Cristobal.

Crown Prince Under Knife.

Stockholm, Sweden—His highness, Crown Prince Gustav Adolph of Sweden was operated on for appendicitis. His condition is satisfactory.

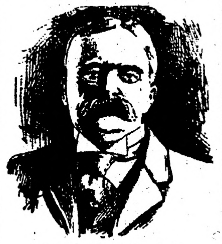
Arctic Islands in Wireless Zone.

Christiania, Nor.—Wireless communication has just been established with Spitzbergen by Norway and messages have been received here successfully.

Three Killed By Explosion.

Chicago, Illinois.—Three men were killed and two injured in an explosion of a refrigerating pipe in the lard house of Swift & Co., at the Union stockyards here.

SURGEON GENERAL WYMAN DIES



DR. WALTER WYMAN.

Washington, D. C. — Walter Wyman, surgeon general of the United States public health and marine hospital service, died at Providence hospital, after an illness of several months.

NORTHWEST LAND FRAUDS

OLD SOLDIERS USED AS DUMMYS BY GRAFTERS.

Report of Indictments at Aberdeen Is Received at Washington.

Washington, Dist. of Col.—Extensive land frauds through the use of soldiers' declaratory statements have been unearthed by agents of the general land office in the Northwest, and the commissioner of the land office has received a report of the indictment at Aberdeen, S. D., of a half dozen persons, including women, charged with conspiracy in these practices.

At the land office at Timber Lake in South Dakota, 2,100 such statements, each covering 160 acres of land, have been filed within the last year, while 100 such statements were filed in the land office at Lemmon. The effect of the filing of these declarations is to hold the land indefinitely, thus shutting out legitimate entrymen.

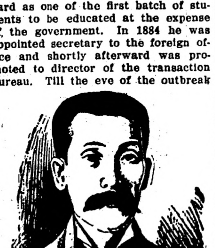
It is asserted that not one out of 20 of the statements is followed by actual proving up. The plan is to get old soldiers or the widows of soldiers to make preliminary declaration of their intention to take up land under the law, and at the same time procure from them a relinquishment which is sold to the land seekers. Sometimes $500 has been obtained for these relinquishments.

Inasmuch as there was no original intention to acquire the land by the soldier claimants the government contends that the use of the names of these people clouds the lands covered by their declarations and deprives legitimate home hunters of their rights.

MARQUIS KOMURA IS DEAD.

Formerly Minister to Washington—Helped Make Treaty of Portsmouth.

Tokio, Japan.—Marquis Jutaro Komura, former minister of foreign affairs and privy councilor, is dead. Marquis Komura, former minister of foreign affairs and former ambassador to Great Britain, was born in 1855. After graduating from the imperial university he was sent to Harvard as one of the first batch of students to be educated at the expense of the government. In 1884 he was appointed secretary to the foreign office and shortly afterward was promoted to director of the transaction bureau. Till the eve of the outbreak of the Chino-Japanese war in 1894, he was charge d'affaires at Pekin.



BARON JUTARO KOMURA.

In June, 1896, he assumed the post of vice minister of foreign affairs and in 1898 was transferred to Washington as Japanese minister. In 1900 he was sent to St. Petersburg in a similar capacity. In 1901 he accepted the foreign portfolio in the Katsura cabinet. His name also will be remembered as Japan's chief plenipotentiary at the Portsmouth peace conference. He was created a count in 1906 and was made a marquis in April of this year.

DULUTH DISCRIMINATION

EVIDENCE SHOWS TWIN CITIES ARE FAVORED.

Charges Compared and a Mass of Testomony Put Before Commission.

Duluth. — Duluth, as far as the grain and flour trade is concerned, is almost shut out of the South Dakota and southern Minnesota by a rate structure that is obviously discriminately against Duluth and preferential to the Twin Cities, Chicago, Milwaukee and even Winona, and La Crosse, was the claim made by the introduction of testimony on the part of the Duluth board of trade in the hearing of the action brought by that body for a readjustment of the rates on grain in southern North Dakota, South Dakota and southen Minnesota.

The hearing was taken up before Commissioner E. E. Clark of the interstate commerce commission. Summed up, the claims of the board of trade are:

That in general, grain rates to primary centers are equal or nearly so for equal distances.

That rates on grain from the territory under consideration are higher to Duluth than the rates to other primary centers from points of equal distance.

That the Great Northern, which is the short line, does not make rates in South Dakota, but that the rates to Duluth are based on combinations, which are higher than they would be based on the short line mileage.

That in nearly every case the differential in favor of Minneapolis over Duluth is much greater than the differential in favor of Duluth over Chicago, though the differenec is much greater, Chicago over Duluth, than Duluth over Minneapolis.

That in many cases the rates to Duluth are higher than to Chicago for a much longer haul.

About 50 attorneys, rate experts, railroad and steamship line officials and interested individuals were gathered in the courtroom during the hearing. G. Rohyall, traffic commissioner for the Duluth Commercial club, was called to the stand. The mass of detail work done in preparation of the case was disclosed by his testimony which consisted largely of the presentation and explanation of exhibits. Nineteen tables and about ten maps, setting forth in minute detail the rates complained of with comparisons between rates to Minneapolis, Chicago and Milwaukee from identical or equidistant points with the rates to Duluth, were introduced.

OWNERS OF THE J. S. SUED.

Actions for Damages of Over $14,000 to be Tried at Winona.

Winona.—Litigation growing out of the burning of the steamer J. S. at Bad Ax, on the Mississippi river, in June 25, 1910, is likely to come to trial at this term of the United States court. Most of the litigants and the defendants are here.

As a result of the burning of the J. S., damage suits for some $14,000 were instituted against the Acme Packet company. The company has invoked an old admiralty law to escape payment of the claims outside of the value of what was left of the steamer and its supplies after the fire, which articles are now in the custody of Sheriff W. E. Parr of this city. The principal claims are as follows:

Anthony Plein, administrator of the estate of John Plein, who lost his life in the burning of the steamer, $50,000; Elizabeth G. Joseph of De Soto, Wis., personal injuries, $5,000; Bertha E. Kaeppler, La Crosse, personal injuries, $1,124; Anna Peterson, Lansing, Iowa, personal injuries, $1,000; Minerva F. Myers, Lansing, Iowa, personal injuries, $1,000; Mae Caldwell, De Soto, Wis., personal injuries, $1,000; L. L. Witberker, Lansing, Iowa, loss of band supplies, $388.90. Other claims are all for amounts less than $100.

NEW HOTEL AT ST. CLOUD.

Brewing Company Planning $50,000 Building.

A brewing concern has a Minneapolis architect preparing plans for a $50,000 hotel for St. Cloud. The proposed site is in the heart of the business section. Negotiations have been commenced with the owners of the property but as the title cannot be cleared until an estate has been probated, the deal has not been closed.

IMPROVEMENTS AT VIRGINIA.

Canadian Northern Completes Its New Buildings.

Virginia. — The Canadian Northern has completed nearly a quarter of a mile of trestle work across Virginia lake in a curve extending around the north and east sides, where large quantities of filling material will be dumped and allowed to settle. The repair shops, storehouse, roundhouse and coal dock are well along towards completion.

HEAVY FINES FOR HOMESTEADER

Illegal Hunting and Fishing Charged to Man Near Virginia.

Virginia. — Having been informed through the county attorney's office that John Runyon, a farmer residing near Bphl, had lost three milch cows through having them shot by some hunter with a 35-caliber automatic rifle of a type seldom used in this part of the country, there being half a dozen cartridges near where the cows were found dead, Game Warden Geo. E. Wood made an investigation and arrested Victor Puttika, a homesteader residing in that vicinity.

Puttika had in his possession a 35-caliber rifle of the description given in the county attorney's letter, several cartridges, a carbide light and a net. He was arrested on a warrant issued by Judge Carey, charging him with hunting with a carbide light, and the warden swore out a warrant charging the man with maintaining and abetting a nuisance and with illegal fishing with a net. Puttika pleaded guilty last evening before Judge Barrett on the latter charge and was fined $100 and costs, which he paid.

13-ACRES POTATOES PAYS $1,684.

Barnesville Farmers Report Good Yields—250 Bushels an Acre.

Minneapolis.—Although Cass county was in first with a report on the potato crop yields in this state, and reported 176 bushels to the acre, the older potato growing portion of the state is not to be outdone by northern Minnesota, and Barnesville sends in the record of Charles Bergquist, a farmer near that place, who sold thirteen acres of potatoes for $1,684, while Frank Perry, a farmer also near Barnesville, got 250 bushels to the acre.

Osakis is also in with a good report, Peter Butler, near that town, getting 2,600 bushels of potatoes from twelve acres of land, a yield of 217 bushels to the acre, or 216⅔ bushels, to be exact.

On one acre separately planted to the Rural New York variety, he got 308 bushels. This was done, Mr. Butler says, on old land that had been formerly devoted to wheat raising, and no fertilizer was used.

DAIRY LAW VIOLATORS FINED.

One Insanitary Dairy and Milk Below Standard Served at Hotel.

St. Paul.—A fine of $90 was imposed on Anton Frigno of Chisholm for keeping an insanitary dairy, according to a report received by John McCabe, assistant state dairy and food commissioner.

J. A. Harding of Detroit was caught giving the guests at his hotel milk below standard, it is said, and was fined $15 and costs.

Ole Uness of Paddock was fined $15 for overreading the Babcock test when buying cream.

The Langseth Mercantile Company of Thief River Falls was fined $15 for the alleged selling of almond extract below standard. L. D. Rose of Two Harbors paid $15 on a charge of having two cases of candy colored with coal tar dye.

WILL INCREASE OPERATIONS.

Corporation to Push Work at Mines on Which Leases Will Soon Expire.

Virginia.—The Oliver Iron Mining company is planning to increase its mining operations in the Virginia district, so as to get as much ore out as possible before leases expire. A steam shovel is operating in the Norman pit for the first time since spring, and it is said four shovels will be operated at the Alpena. Several other properties in which leases will expire within two years will be worked.

BEGINS HAZEN PROBE.

State Examiner Fritz in Bemidji to Investigate Charges.

Bemidji.—Andrew E. Fritz, public examiner, is in Bemidji and will personally investigate the charges which Viggo Peterson, chairman of the board of county commissioners, has lodged against A. B. Hazen, sheriff of Beltrami county. The visit of Mr. Fritz is at the request of Governor Eberhart and is the result of a demand made by Sheriff Hazen that the charges be investigated.

BUT CROP IS HEAVY.

Three Hundred Acres Grown in Rice County.

Faribault.—From four to six carloads of sugar beets are being shipped from this city each day. About 300 acres were put into beets the past season and the crop is being shipped to the factory at Chaska. Each year the acreage is increased. The soil here is well adapted to raising beets and it is thought that eventually a sugar factory will be established in Faribault.

MARVELOUS PROGRESS OF ISTHMIAN CANAL

By EDWARD B. CLARK

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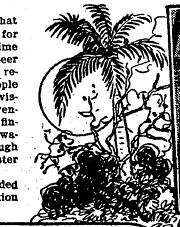
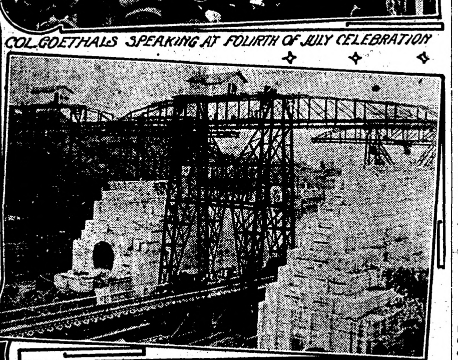


PRESIDENT Taft's word of hope that the Panama canal may be opened for traffic two years earlier than the time tentatively set by Chief Engineer George W. Goethals seems to have redirected the attention of the people to the marvelous (word used advisedly) progress of the isthmian venture since the time when it was finally definitely determined that a waterway was to be opened through Panama and not through its sister State, Nicaragua.

Former President Roosevelt recently has defended vigorously his action in the case of the recognition of the independence of Panama, an "overnight proceeding" which made it possible for the United States to enter into a treaty with the twelve hour old republic which would allow operations to begin at once. Colombia has not yet forgiven us for giving the Panamans recognition. Mr. Roosevelt said that if Panama had continued under the rule of Colombia the canal still would be a dream, for the Colombians simply temporized with us and acted as if they thought that in seeking the strip of land for canal purposes, the United States had malevolent territorial designs toward all Central and South America.

COL. GOETHALS SPEAKING AT FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

MIDDLE LOCKS AT GATUN



PEDRO MIGUEL LOCKS

ENTRANCE TO ANCON HOSPITAL GROUNDS

GUIDE WALL OF PEDRO MIGUEL LOCKS

No one had any conception that progress on the canal would be as rapid as it has proved to be. Much more time was spent in talking prior to the beginning of operations than has been spent since in digging. Now that it is long in the past, the country is perhaps forgetful, but it may be of interest to remember that for many weary months the congress of the United States gave itself over to debate, discussions and even bickerings upon the relative values of two routes for the waterway, the Nicaraugan route and the Panama route.

Senator Morgan of Alabama, who died a few years ago, was an advocate of the Nicaraugan route. He was an old man at the time that he undertook to voice sentiment and argument on behalf of the more northern waterway. He worked night and day, studying the questions involved from every possible viewpoint and the long speeches which he made on the matter in hand were written almost entirely by his own hand. He was indefatigable in labor, and what he did on behalf of the Nicaraugan route and on behalf of the waterway scheme generally is best told in the words of Senator Jonathan F. Dolliver of Iowa. Dolliver, like Morgan, is dead. The Iowan was in favor of the Panama route, while the Alabaman was in favor of the Nicaraugan route The two men were opposed to each other politically, but they were personal friends. When bitter disappointment came to Morgan in the final defeat of the Nicaraugan project, Dolliver rose in his seat and paid this tribute to his aged colleague:

"He stands here in his old age, one of the historic figures connected with this canal controversy. He may not be the man who began the discussion, but for nearly a generation he has kept it up. No man has ever exhibited within our knowledge any such marvelous industry, energy and sagacity as he has put into the argument for the Nicaraugan canal. Day and night he has labored, not with the assistance of others, but personally, often with his own pen writing the speeches which have become the chief part of the agitation which has resulted in unifying public sentiment in the United States in favor of the canal.

"I regret more than I can say that he was disappointed in his own personal ambition in respect to the route that finally was chosen, but that does not prevent me from adding that long after the little controversies of this hour are forgotten, his name will be connected in immortal reputation with the Isthmian canal, wherever it is built.'

Few people probably have forgotten the first attempts of President Roosevelt and Secretary of War Taft to secure the service of a civilian engineer who would stick at his post until the Panama canal was dug. Three great engineers, one after another, resigned their positions as engineers-in-chief.

It is perhaps useless to discuss the causes which led to the resignations of the civilian engineers. All sorts of stories were told, from the fear of yellow fever to inability to maintain discipline in the working forces. It is probable that one engineer's ears tingled for a long time with the rebuke which was given him by Secretary of War Taft, who is now the president of the United States. It was one of the severest scorings ever given a public official.

Probably the country does not know the inside history connected with the final employment of army engineers to build the Panama canal. The engineer corps of the army at the outset thought that it should be given charge of the canal work, but influential civilians brought pressure to bear on the administration on behalf of engineers in civil life. It was said by certain civilians of prominence that the army was not accustomed to handling great business propositions and that no army engineer ever had done a work of anything like the magnitude of the one proposed. There were all sorts of attempts to belittle the engineering work of the army.

This sort of thing had its effect, although it is probable that it was with considerable reluctance that the administration disappointed the proper ambition of army engineers to be assigned to the work of canal building. When three civilian engineers, one after another, had given over the work, President Roosevelt and Secretary of War Taft concluded that the time had come to give the army a chance. In effect the president told the secretary that no army officer would desert his post, even by the resignation route, for discipline and inculcated will to do his duty would keep him at the digging until it was finished, or until failure had come. Moreover, it was known that no army officer would flee in the face of yellow fever or in fear of death from any cause.

Colonel George W. Goethals of the West Point class of 1880 was selected by the secretary of war to take up the work that the civilian engineers had dropped. Colonel Goethals is still at it and success has marked every step of the way. The colonel chose at the outset as two chief assistants, Lieutenant Colonels David D. Gaillard and William L. Sibert, who graduated from the military academy in the class of 1884. Since that time other army officers have been detailed in addition to the three who were first assigned, three who are still working and who hope to be present when the first ship pokes its prow into the completed canal

Colonel George W. Goethals is a tall, slender man with a firmly knit figure and snow white hair. He has a face remarkably youthful and neither the climate, the hard work nor the anxieties of the isthmian life have touched his vigor. He is a sort of court of last resort in the isthmus. He travels from place to place on certain days and establishes headquarters for the hearing of complaints. He brings hard, common sense to bear on all kinds of matters, from the settling of a family row to controversies as to seniority in rank of some of the civilian superintendents. Laborers can go to him with complaints of bad food and be sure of a hearing, and also be sure that any kind of a wrong will be righted. He is a sort of a shepherd of the flock, a father of a family of 43,000 children.

Colonel Gaillard, who is the engineer in charge of the central division of the work, and Colonel William L. Sibert, engineer in charge of the Atlantic division, as has been said, were classmates at West Point. Gaillard's first name is David. When he and Sibert entered the military academy as "plebes" they took a great liking to each other. They were chums and confidants all through their cadet course. Sibert is a big man, physically, and the cadets nicknamed him Goliath. Gaillard always was called David and so the military academy held a friendly David and Goliath, thereby establishing a better record for amity and friendliness than that contained in the Scriptures.

When the army engineers went to Panama to take charge of the work they knew that in order to make progress with the digging they must have a contented family of laborers. They also knew that they must maintain discipline. In the army discipline is maintained as a matter of course, the men who enlist knowing that they must submit themselves without question to the proper orders of their superiors.

The men who work on the Isthmus of Panama are mostly civilians, and Colonel Goethals and his assistants knew that they would resent anything like army disciplinary methods, even though they were intended for their benefit and would soon prove their worth. Goethals is a most tactful man. With his assistants, he secured army discipline on the isthmus without allowing the civilians even to appreciate that gradually they were coming under the guidance of rules laid down for men who wear the uniform of the service. The army officers worked at first in a suggestive way. Men were directed to "try" certain things and see how they came out.

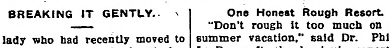
Trial was made and then other suggestions were made and finally the big working force found that it was living a regular, healthful life with time for regulated recreation, and that it was possible to get pleasure out of existence by other means than by drinking it in. Suggestion rather than command made a disciplined force out of the forty-odd thousand laborers.

There probably is not a healthier place on the face of the earth today than the canal strip of the Isthmus of Panama.

Colonel William C. Gorgas of the medical department of the United States army is the head of the department of sanitation on the isthmus Under his direction disease virtually has been killed and fear itself has been set at defiance.

A large part of the food for the isthmus is purchased in the United States and it is shipped under the most favorable conditions. A paper called "The Canal Record" is published at frequent intervals and its last page is devoted to a list of the food which can be obtained at the commissary department, with the prices affixed. Living on the isthmus is just as cheap if not cheaper than it is in this country and the food is of the highest possible quality. Many of the civilian employes constituting clerical and engineering forces have taken their families to Panama. They have fine quarters and they buy their food virtually at cost price.

The army was on its metal when it was put in charge of the Panama canal building. Thus far, admittedly, its work has been nothing short of wonderful in all lines of isthmian endeavor. It may be that President Taft's prophecy will not come true and that the canal will not be opened until 1915, but it should be remembered that the latter date is the one set for the opening by Colonel George W. Goethals, the engineer-in-chief. It is probable, however, that he hopes to see the procession of ships, with the old Oregon leading, pass into the great waterway on some day within the next two years.



GATHERED SMILES

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

A lady who had recently moved to the suburbs was very fond of her first brood of chickens. Going out one afternoon, she left the household in charge of her eight-year-old boy. Before her return a thunderstorm came on. The youngster forgot the chicks during the storm, and was dismayed after it passed to find that half of them had been drowned. Though fearing the wrath to come, he thought best to make a clean breast of the calamity, rather than leave it to be discovered.

"Mamma," he said, contritely, when his mother had returned; "mamma, six of the chickens are dead."

"Dead!" cried the mother. "Six! How did they die?"

The boy saw his chance.

"I think—I think they died happy," he said.

Success at Sea.

A youthful Canadian, who is possessed of the romantic idea of "going to sea" is meeting with much parental opposition.

"The sailor never amounts to anything, my boy," urged his prosaic father. "He works hard, has few holidays and never achieves great success."

"That's where you're mistaken," exclaimed young Canada, triumphantly. "Look at King George! He started out as a sailor and now he's got to be the head of the empire."—Kingston Whip.

A Stock Story.

"When I was a barefoot lad," said Dr. Dustin Stax, "I had to spend a good deal of time minding the stock on father's farm. I'll never forget the day when father told me to take a rope and hold a couple of bull calves."

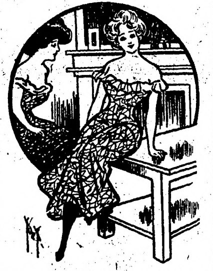
"What did they do?"

"The scorched my hands with the rope and then turned around and stepped on me."

"Unruly disposition?"

"No. Wonderful instinct. They recognized me at a glance as a small stockholder."

REASON ENOUGH.



Philomena—Why do you call him an educated monkey?

Virginia—Because he is a proficient in the higher branches.

A Hard Job.

It is easy to hustle
From morn till night,
But it's hard to do nothing
And do it right.

One Alternative.

"Why do you wish to go on the stage?" inquired the manager.

"I want to get a millionaire husband."

"Well, the stage is overcrowded just now. Be a trained nurse."

An Explanation.

Visitor—How old are you, my poor fellow?

Prisoner—Fifty

Visitor (thoughtfully)—Didn't you say 45 at the trial?

Prisoner—Yes; but the judge gave me five years.—Puck.

The Modern Idea.

"What did your friend say after the study class took up Dante's Inferno?"

"She remarked that it was a pity when Dante made his celebrated visit to the infernal regions that picture post cards had not been invented."

In Disgrace.

Mother—Tommy, why don't you play with Frank any more? I thought you were such good chums?

Tommy—We was, but he's a mollycoddle. He paid ter git inter ther ball grounds.—Suburban Life.

Strange Coincidence.

"Funny thing about that collision with the joy riders."

"What was that?"

"They bumped into the electric trouble wagon."

Strange, Indeed.

Margaret—Isn't it strange?

Katherine—What?

Margaret—That many a woman who has bleached her hair wants to keep it dark.—Life.

Impossible.

"Did I understand you to say she was a woman of talent?"

"Yes. She has done some splendid things."

"I can't see how that may be. She wears her hair in such a becoming way."

One Honest Rough Resort.

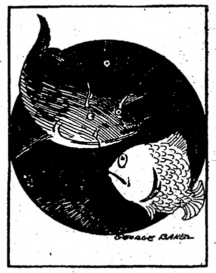
"Don't rough it too much on your summer vacation," said Dr. Phineas L. Raycroft, the hygienic expert of Des Moines. "See that you get plenty of baths and plenty of good food. Otherwise your vacation will be apt to do you harm.

"I once thought of spending my mid-summer holidays in the Tennessee mountains. So I wrote to a mountaineer whose picturesque homestead had been highly recommended to me, and in the course of my letter I asked the man if there was a bath in his house.

"In reply he said:

"'If you want a bath you had better take it before you come.'"

WAS UNWARY.



Mr. Catfish—Have they found out the cause of Willie Trout's mysterious disappearance?

Mr. Sunfish—Yes, using the baseball term, he was caught on a fly.

Hobbled.

"Dost suffer in that irksome dress?
I asked the hobbled maid.
She was a patient girl, I guess;
"I cannot kick," she said.

It's No Use.

He was telling her about a book he had just read.

"The absolute sincerity and directness of the author," he said, "are above all praise. I don't know when I've read a book that seemed so helpful, so uplifting, so purely inspiring."

She had been regarding him with a rapt countenance. Now she spoke.

"George," she said, "I have just thought of a way to trim my winter hat!"

A Critic Disappooinetd.

An orator, having written a speech which he intended to deliver on a certain occasion, gave it to a friend to read and desired his opinion of it. The friend, after some time, told the author he had read it over three times; the first, it appeared very good, the second indifferent, the third quite insipid. "That will do," said the orator, very coolly, "for I have only to repeat it once."—Life.

Appreciation.

"If I were to die I suppose you would marry a young woman?"

"Thanks."

"Why do you thank me?"

"For complimenting me by supposing that I could get a young woman to have me after the wear and tear I've had to suffer."

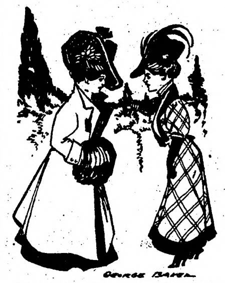
Not Much of a Game.

"I can't for the life of me understand why anybody should wish to play chess."

"It's a great game—perahps the greatest intellectual game there is."

"Yes, but it affords no opportunity whatever for breaking speed records."

THOSE FEMININE CRITICS.



Miss Critic—So she was led to the altar at last.

Miss Spite—Led! Led! I guess you didn't see her. She didn't have to be led. When she started down the aisle you couldn't have headed her off with a regiment of cavalry.

Where She Excels.

She may not be able to hit a cat,
Nor, hammering nails, come nigh,
But she can securely spike on a hat
And the wildest wind defy.

Comforting the Old Man.

Mother (in a very low voice)—Tommy, your grandfather is very sick. Can't you say something to cheer him up a bit?

Tommy (in an earnest voice)—Grandfather, wouldn't you like to have soldiers at your funeral?—Coming Nation.

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Moscow Railroad Mine

An Episode in the life of General Drenteln Chief of the Secret Police of Russia.

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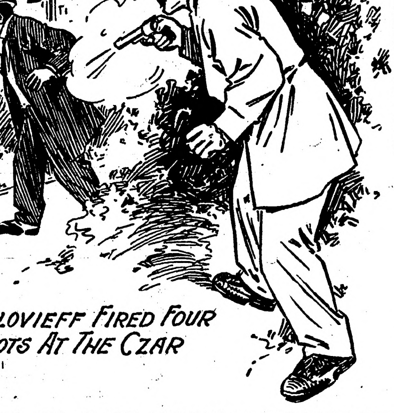
ON the first of December, 1879, the railway carriage carrying Alexander II., the czar of Russia, was dynamited at a point near Moscow and several persons were seriously injured. Fortunately, the czar's train preceded instead of following the baggage train, and this miscalculation on the part of the conspirators saved the life of his imperial majesty.

An investigation showed that a mine had been dug beneath the railway. Two secret service men descended into the hole made by the explosion and came to a subterranean passage which led to a little cottage close to the railway on the outskirts of Moscow. The inhabitants had fled, and the police found an untouched meal on the table of the dining room.

The czar was so startled over this dastardly attempt on his life that he determined to use unusual means to discover and punish the perpetrators of the outrage. The ordinary protection, with which he had surrounded himself, had proven insufficient. The police of Moscow were remiss in permitting the digging of the mine under their noses, so to speak. In this crisis he sent for General Drenteln, the chief of the secret police, and charged him with the commission of bringing the would-be assassins to justice.

General Drenteln was well fitted for the task. He was hard, cruel and as remorseless as death itself, and had been the cause of sending many prisoners to Siberia. Once a prisoner tried to escape, and the penalty announced by the general was hanging. His personal bravery was unquestioned; he exposed himself in public places without fear. Six months before the Moscow attempt on the czar's life a Nihilist, named Mirski, had shot at the chief of the secret police and had escaped. Drenteln had taken the thing with characteristic calmness. His wound, which was slight, was bound up, and he at once resumed his official duties.



SOLOVIEFF FIRED FOUR SHOTS AT THE CZAR

This, then, was the man who was to uncover the mystery of the Moscow mine. He went about his work with provoking deliberation. He was confident that the explosion was part of a great general conspiracy and that a large number of persons must be involved. Instructions were sent to every part of the empire to keep a close watch on all known or suspected Nihilists. The magnitude of the task may be appreciated when it is understood that all of Russia was in a turmoil over the attempt to destroy the head of the government. Literally, thousands of persons, for months, were engaged in shadowing thousands of other persons.

General Drenteln realized that three attempts had been made on the emperor's life within the short period of a year, and he endeavored to make some connection between these various plots. He could not help but feel that the same persons must have been interested in each of the conspiracies.

In the autumn of 1878 a mine had been laid at Nikolaieff, on the Black sea, to blow up the emperor, but it had been discovered by the police and the scheme frustrated. The second attempt was made by Anthony Solovieff, a former school teacher. From reading the theories of socialism, he had gradually accepted the doctrines of that order and finally became a Nihilist. The perseverance of the man may be understood when it is known that he learned the trade of blacksmith in order that he might come into close communication with the class of people whose wrongs he sought to right. He journeyed to St. Petersburg in the summer of 1878 for the purpose of killing the emperor, and haunted the palace in order to get the opportunity of carrying out his design. On the second of April, 1879, he was in hiding when Alexander came out to walk up and down the sidewalk in front of the palace. Solovieff fired four shots at the czar. He was seized immediately, tried in the following June and hanged before the month was over.

The third attempt on the life of the emperor has already been detailed in the beginning of this article.

Drenteln's first move was to make a personal investigation of the house from whence the tunnel had been dug under the railroad tracks near Moscow. It was a trifle better than a peasant's cottage. It was sparsely furnished, the floors were bare and the beds and tables and chairs were as plain as it was possible to make them. In the front room he picked up a copy of "The Will of the People," the organ which represented the "Party of Terror," composed of the most extreme Nihilists.

That, in itself, was not a very tangible clew. Copies of that paper, as well as of "Land and Liberty," the organ of the most conservative Nihilists, were constantly being picked up in different parts of the empire. The publication of these papers was treated as treason. Presses were confiscated and men arrested, but as fast as this was done the papers magically appeared in other places. So General Drenteln did not lay very great store by this find. However, a few moments later, he discovered a book which gave gave promise of results. The volume, in itself, was of no consequence, but it contained a book mark on which was printed the business notice of a stationer in St. Petersburg.

Drenteln interviewed the man at once. He was a commonplace tradesman and had nothing to conceal. He answered questions freely.

"Have you ever seen this book?" asked the general.

"Yes," was the response; "it looks like one of a kind that I have on sale."

"Are you sure?" sternly.

"Why, yes. There is nothing wrong about it, I hope. It is not a prohibited book."

"No; not exactly. But it has been found under unusual circumstances. How many of these books have you sold?"

"Two," was the unhesitating reply. "You see," he added, complainingly, "there is not much demand for these dry works on political economy."

"Who bought them?" demanded the inquisitor.

The dealer paused for a moment to consider.

"The first one was sold to a woman—a school teacher, I think."

"Do you know her name?"

"No."

"And the second?"

"That was to a tall, raw-boned man."

"Did you know him?"

"No, I never saw him before."

"Would you know him if you met him?"

"Surely."

A watch was placed on the stationers' store. There was never a minute, day or night, that it was not under the observance of the secret police. One day a tall, gaunt-looking fellow lounged into the place. The stationer, eager to justify himself, pointed to the newcomer.

"There stands the man!"

The stranger was arrested at once and taken to police headquarters. He gave the name of Jules Goldenberg. One of the detectives said that he reminded him strongly of a person who had been seen in the company of Antony Solovieff, who had been executed early in the year for an attempt on the life of the emperor. While he was in custody the secret police were sent to search his house, where they found incriminating evidence, the most important of which was a quantity of dynamite. Goldenberg was terrified, and in order to save himself he turned state's evidence. He gave the authorities his version of the explosion at Moscow, and also furnished the names of scores of persons who were directly and indirectly concerned in the plot. More than a hundred persons were arrested, and many of them were subjected to summary punishment. Others were held to await developments, and Goldenberg was one of those kept on the anxious bench. He hoped for his liberty, but he did not know whether he would be pardoned or punished.

The story illustrates the persistence, no less than the fanaticism, of those who had been pursuing the emperor. About the middle of June of that year the Nihilists held a congress, or rather a secret meeting, in the province of Tomboff, at which many of the leading spirits openly advocated the killing of the czar. As a result of that gathering, it is averred, it was decided to blow up the imperial train during the journey of the emperor from the Crimea to St. Petersburg.

Having decided on this course, the conspirators went about their work with painstaking care. Dynamite, picks, axes and other implements necessary to dig and prepare the underground passage for the explosion were carefully gathered and placed in hiding at various points. The mines for the explosion were laid under the railway lines at three different points. One was near Odessa; another adjoining Alexandrovsk, and the third near Moscow. One of those inexplicable decisions which we call chance caused a slight change in the emperor's itinerary. As a consequence of this the Odessa mine was abandoned. The train passed Alexandrovsk on schedule time, but owing to some defect in the capsule the mine did not explode, although the battery was closed at the right moment. The imperial train passed uninjured over the dreadful precipice, the czar chatting with his companions in blissful ignorance of the awful fate he had been spared.

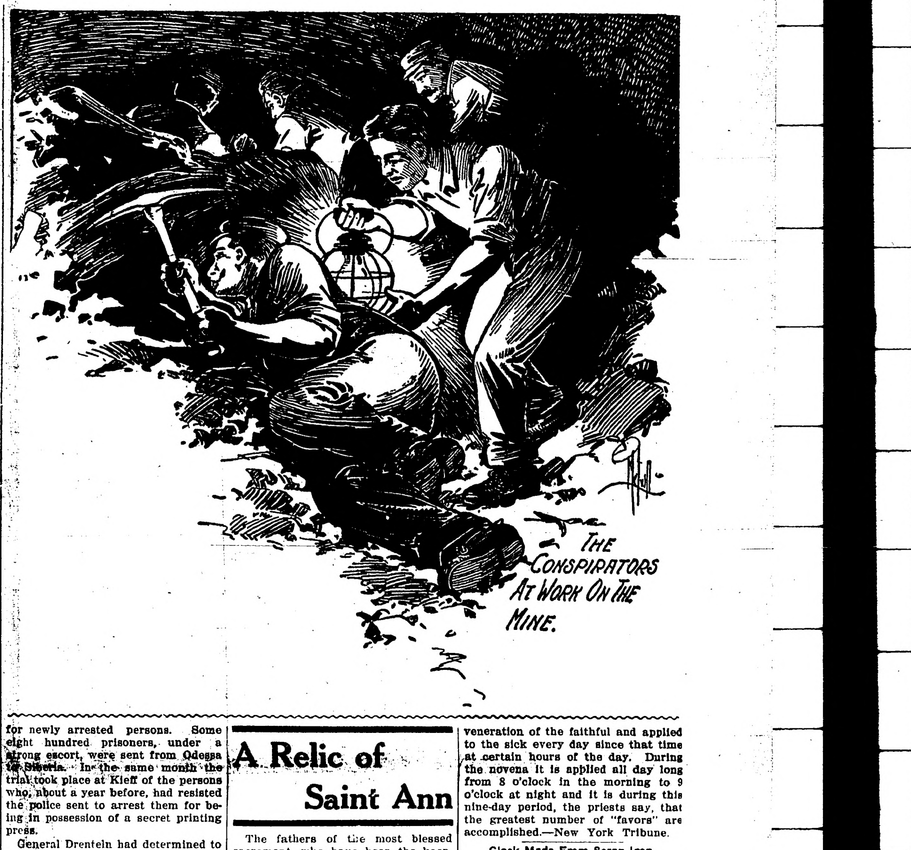
It was at Moscow, however, that the assassins were partially successful. Months before they had purchased a small house near the railway, and the work of excavating a passage began in that humble structure and ended under the tracks of the railway. A large number of persons were concerned in this task. Leo Hartmann, an electrician, superintended the electrical branch of the work. Sofia Perovskaia and numerous others gave the benefit of their advice and assistance. Naturally, the greatest caution was exercised, the work being done quietly and secretly and most of it at night. There was a rainy season at that time of the year, and it is claimed that at times the miners worked in freezing water, standing in it up to their knees.

The train came along according to schedule, and the explosion took place, but the emperor, as already stated, escaped because his train had fortunately preceded instead of following the baggage train.

When these facts became known, and during Goldenberg's imprisonment a virtual reign of terror existed in all parts of Russia. A state of siege was established throughout the Russian empire. In St. Petersburg the precautionary measures were more rigid than anywhere else. A police order was issued requiring each householder to keep a watch day and night at the door of his house to see who went in and out and to see that no placards were affixed. In the months following the Moscow attempt against the emperor, it is said that there were nearly five thousand political prisoners in the Fort Petropovlovski. These, in turn, were removed in a single night to eastern prisons to make room for newly arrested persons. Some eight hundred prisoners, under a strong escort, were sent from Odessa to Siberia. In the same month the trial took place at Kieff of the persons who, about a year before, had resisted the police sent to arrest them for being in possession of a secret printing press.

General Drenteln had determined to impress the entire population with the fact that law and order was to be established and the emperor's safety assured. He succeeded, apparently, because it was many years after that before the hand of Nihilism was raised against anyone in authority in the Russian empire.

In the meantime Goldenberg, after having betrayed hundreds of his associates, was seized with fear and remorse, and one morning ended the whole sombre tragedy by committing suicide.



THE CONSPIRATORS AT WORK ON THE MINE.

A Wiley Witticism.

The night that famous men debated, at the National Press club, in Washington, on whether whiskers or baldness formed the greater handicap to great careers, the speeches were limited to ten minutes each, and Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the pure-food expert, was timekeeper.

"Only one minute more!" he called out to Representative Nicholas Longworth, who was arguing that a bald head is a fine thing to carry through the world.

"Does that minute include these unsolicited interruptions?" asked Longworth.

"You bet it does," replied Wiley. "So far, the interruptions have been the best part of the speeches."—Popular Magazine.

Living in Japan.

Every item of every-day life is as costly in Japan as in Europe or America, says a Japanese paper. A respectable looking three-story house can be rented in London at £30 a year, while the same money can rent only a wretched cottage in Tokyo. Bread, meat, milk, electricity, gas, perhaps with the exception of eggs, nothing is cheaper in Japan. It costs far more to run a house in Tokyo than in London. Wages and salaries are lower because of misuse of labor and overabundance of laborers. What the Europeans move with the derrick men and women carry on their shoulders; so necessarily a great number of them must be paid for.

Bernhardt Thought She Was Honored.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt was the triumphant victim of a mistake two or three years ago She had just returned to Paris after one of her London visits, and King George of Greece happened to be at the Gare du Nord waiting for an outgoing train. The great actress was overwhelmed.

"Sire," she said, sweeping a profound bow, "you honor me. I cannot sufficiently thank you for your courtesy in coming here to meet me." The king accepted the dramatic situation.

A Relic of Saint Ann

The fathers of the most blessed sacrament, who have been the keepers of the precious relic of St Ann. since 1900, were tireless in their preparations for the opening of the annual novena of St. Ann when thousands of worshippers will begin the nine days' pilgrimage to the shrine where the relic is kept in the little church of St. Jean Baptiste, in East 76th street. The crippled, the blind and the afflicted in body and soul will come, as in previous years, to seek the "favors" of the saintly relic by pressing it to their lips and having it applied to their ailing members by the priests.

Many miraculous cures are recorded in the annals of the church as a result of the application of the relic. The cures are spoken of by the priests of the order of the blessed sacrament as "favors" obtained from God through the intercession of St. Ann. Two large racks filled with crutches, braces and other implements used by the deformed stand on either side of the shrine of St. Ann, in the basement of the church, as mute testimonials of the efficacy of the powers of the relic. The priests said that they had burned hundreds of these tokens of misshapen humanity, which were left after the pilgrimage of last year.

The novena, or nine days of prayer, is held in preparation for the feast of St. Ann, July 26. The celebration of the novena this year has a peculiarly pleasant significance to the priests of the order of the blessed sacrament at this little church, as it marks a year's progress toward the construction of a large new church of St. Jean Baptiste almost directly across the street from the present small brick edifice. The gifts of money received during this novena will be applied to the fund for the new church.

Starting without funds, but with the profound belief that divine Providence would provide, this little band of devotees fearlessly pledged themselves a year ago to build a great new church, which would be the purest example of the classic Roman style in this city, the total cost of which was estimated at $750,000. They have accomplished much within a year's time. All of the property on the site needed for the new church, at the southeast corner of Lexington avenue and 76th street, has been acquired and the excavating work for the building is nearly completed.

The new church will be a receptacle for the relic of St. Ann.

The relic of St. Ann is a portion of one of the small bones of her wrist, which was brought from France 20 years ago by the French-Canadian priests then in charge of the church here. It has been exposed to the veneration of the faithful and applied to the sick every day since that time at certain hours of the day. During the novena it is applied all day long from 8 o'clock in the morning to 9 o'clock at night and it is during this nine-day period, the priests say, that the greatest number of "favors" are accomplished.—New York Tribune.

Clock Made From Scrap Iron.

A coronation memorial was dedicated at the parish church of Wootton Rivers, near Marlborough, Wiltshire, on Sunday, and the memorial is a remarkable proof of the ingenuity of the villagers. There were not sufficient funds to pay for a public clock such as was desired by the people of the village, but Mr. Spratt, who began life on a farm and who is self-taught, offered to make a clock free of charge if he could get some one to do the heavier work and if the villagers would bring him all the odd iron, lead, steel and brass available in the village with which to make the more delicate parts.

The villagers entered into the spirit of the project with zest, and Mr Spratt's cottage was soon the scene of a collection of heterogeneous articles—parts of agricultural machinery, bicycles, perambulators, bedsteads, fire irons, brass weights and other odds and ends. The two great wheels of the clock were taken from disused separators, while the hammer, which strikes the hours on the largest bell of a peal of five is a governor ball taken from a steam engine. The three dials are made of iron, enameled with a white background and black figures and hands. On one dial is the inscription "Glory be to God," instead of the usual Roman numerals.—London Standard.

Inspected by Pat.

The commanding officer of a corps was much troubled about the persistent untidiness of one of his men. Reprimand and punishment were unavailing. The man was incorrigible. A brilliant idea struck the colonel: "Why not march him up and down the whole line of the regiment, and shame him into decency?" It was done. The untidy warrior was ordered to exhibit himself, and march up and down the entire regiment, and the men told to have a good look at him. The unabashed Pat halted, saluted the colonel, and said in the hearing of the whole corps, with the utmost sang froid: "Dhirtiest regiment I iver inspected, sorr!"

Records Music.

An electrical music recording apparatus, invented a score of years ago by a Swedish engineer, has been lately put into practical form by a Stockholm firm. The "melograph," as it is called, is attached to a piano, organ or other keyed instrument and as the instrument is played in the usual way the attachment registers the tune on a music-ruled, chemically-prepared ribbon, having a wax-like coating. The record may be used for a phonograph-like reproduction, or the impression can be read off and transcribed in ordinary musical notes.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

We're thankful we weren,t a turkey, anyway.

The present week has been the busiest in the history of this print shop, for which we are duly thankful.

Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day. Did you give thanks for blessings you enjoy and forget your grouches for the time being? You have lot to be thankful for if you look at things right,

Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., executed in Virginia a week ago for the murder of his young wife, made a confession of the crime before taking his seat in the electric chair. "I tried to be a sport," he said, and in that remark there is lots of food for thought,

The Plummer Pioneer has "changed hands" again and now it is Ed. Hermanson, of Thief River Falls, one of the best of the younger generation of northern Minnesota printers, that will try and guide it safely on the road to prosperity. We know what you are up against, Ed, but hope you can make it a winner.

The McNamara trial at Los Angeles is developing something startling nearly every day. The latest report is that several parties have been arrested for attempting to bribe some of the few jurymen who have been secured up to date, the bribing being alleged to have been done by agents of the defence. It has taken a matter of three months or so to secure a part of the jury and if those selected are tampered with often enough the chances are that the McNamaras will die in jail of old age before their trial comes off.

James J. Hill claims to foresee a new era for North Dakota and predicts that, with improved methods of farming, land in that state can be made worth $100 per acre. It does not take any sage like Mr. Hill to see the new era that has already set in for northern Minnesota where natural advantages have made the better system of farming an easy change from the old grain system. Jim Hill's predictions and the efforts of the railroads on behalf of the long haul may make North Dakota land sell for $100 per acre before the land in this territory is rated that high on the market, but, when the Dakota lands, the very best of them, are actually worth $100 per acre, land in our own Mud Lake district will be worth $125, no matter what the selling price may be.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $80 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

ALL COURTS MUST BE OPEN

Secret Proceedings of Any Kind Are Contrary to Spirit of Our Law.

When two such eminent lawyers as Hannis Taylor and William E Chandler contend that newspaper men may not properly be excluded from deposition proceedings because such proceedings constitute a court, and all courts must be open. the general public may be assured that the point is well taken. Mr Taylor is one of the greatest living authorities on constitutional law, and Mr. Chandler, his colleague in a cause celebre, is likewise celebrated.

While it was undoubtedly to the interest of their clients that the proceedings should be open to newspaper men and consequently to the public, and while there might be fine-spun and even plausible arguments on the other side, it nevertheless remains true that under our legal system all courts are and must be open courts. Secret proceedings of any sort are contrary to the spirit of our law, which wisely recognizes that publicity is the refuge and the defense of the weak and innocent Any encroachment upon that principle is to be feared and resisted.

MARRIAGE.

Marriage, which has been the bourne of so many narratives, is still a great beginning, as it was to Adam and Eve, who kept their honeymoon in Eden, but had their first little one among the thorns and thistles of the wilderness. It is still the beginning of the home epic—the gradual conquest or irremediable loss of that complete union which makes the advancing years a climax, and age the harvest of sweet memories in common.

Some set out, like Crusaders of old, with a glorious equipment of hope and enthusiasm, and get broken by the way, wanting patience with each other and the world.—George Eliot.

CAMPHOR FOR A COLD.

In its early stages an acute cold may be avoided by use of camphor. If the chest seems "tight" rub it thoroughly with equal parts of sweet oil and camphor, and wear a compress during the night of flannel saturated with the mixture, heated and covered with dry flannel. Three or four drops of camphor in a glass of hot water, taken at night, is excellent. If the throat is a little sore use a gargle of ten drops of camphor to a tablespoonful of water, being careful not to swallow this. Rubbing the nose with sweet oil and camphor and inhaling the fumes of the latter will help matters when the head has a sensation of fullness.

THUS A MISSION EXPANDED.

Ten years ago the Rev. P. N. Tsu, now the rector of the only self-supporting native church of the Protestant Episcopal mission in China—St. Savior's, Shanghai—came to Wusih with two boys and lived on his boat until he could establish a mission. He was soon joined by the Rev. G. F. Mosher. The work has expanded, as it does in all stations where men can be supplied, until there are now two compounds—on one a dispensary and residence, on the other the chapel, a woman's building, a residence for the missionaries, and soon there will be a church and a catechists' school.—From the Spirit of Missions.

THE DYSPEPTIC'S OPPORTUNITY.

Among what may be called deathbed jests that of the Rev. James Guthrie of Stirling, one of the Covenanter martyrs, deserves a high place. Lord Guthrie recalls the story in "From a Northern Window." Mr Guthrie was executed at the cross in High street, Edinburgh. The night before he asked for cheese for supper. His friends wondered, for the physicians had forbidden him to eat cheese. But he said, with a smile, "I am beyond the hazard of all earthly diseases."

PRINCESS A MOTOR "FAN."

Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the late King Edward and Queen Alexandra, is said to be very much interested in motoring and this summer has been seen every day at Harrogate, starting out for a trip through the country. She has been taking the cure there this summer, which may, however, not mean that she is sick, as it is fashionable to take the "cure" after a winter in society.

MAKING RUGS IN THE ORIENT

Women and Girls Do the Weaving and Methods and Patterns Are Traditional.

For ages reaching back into the mists of antiquity, weaving has been the work of women, though the modern factory of the west has brought about changes in this respect. "In the unchanging east weaving is, with few exceptions, women's work. In the interior of Asiatic Turkey and in Persia the patriarchal system still exists and the sons bring their wives home to live. I have known as many as 35 persons to live in one dwelling," writes Mrs. Eliza Dunn in her new book, "Rugs in Their Native Land." "The mother-in-law is queen of the household and every morning assigns to each woman and girl her task for the day." Methods of working as well as patterns are traditional, according to the same author, and designs are peculiar to special families or tribes and become so familiar that the older workers produce them from memory.

The art of tying in the yarn has to be learned very slowly. The younger children are allowed to tie in only one solid color on the plain background, but when a girl becomes fairly expert she is allowed to make a whole rug, and traces of individuality may be looked for in her weaving. The two classes of rug, Turkish and Persian, are distinguished by the kind of knot in which they are tied, the Ghiordes, or Turkish, the Senna, or Persian, knot.

The number of knots to the square inch is one of the tests of value of a modern rug, and the fact that more can be tied to the square inch in a Persian than in a Turkish rug accounts for the greater fineness and consequently greater costliness of the former.

DOLLY UP-TO-DATE.

Little girls of the present day are said to have no love for dolls. It is, unfortunately true, that whereas once upon a time every small maiden was to be seen hugging a dolly or wheeling several in a perambulator, that sight is now rare.

In toy shops they tell you dolls are not popular.

However, one finds there is a certain kind of doll which wins its way to the heart of the woman in miniature. It is not the baby, but the model manikin who has her trousseau complete like mamma. She has her corsets, her gloves, her large hats, parasols, bags and furs, perfectly a la mode. Her coiffure can be changed; in short she is a lady turned out en regle.

Thus even fashions in dolls are changing with the times.

TRUE AUTHORITY.

Self-government, with tenderness. Here you have the condition of all authority over children. The mother should consider herself as her child's sun, a changeless and ever-radiant world, whither the small, restless creature, quick at tears and laughter, light, fickle, passionate, full of storms, may come for fresh stores of light and warmth, of calm and courage. The mother represents the divinity to childhood. The religion of a child depends on what its mother and father are, not on what they say.

NO FAVORITISM.

"Is your town doing anything in the uplift way?"

"Oh, yes! We have a committee appointed to see all shows suspected of being immoral, and report on them."

"Good!"

"Yes, a committee of one thousand."

"Indeed! Isn't that a—er—rather large committee?"

"Well, you see, we can't afford to create any hard feeling, and so we made it large enough to include about everybody."—Lippincott's.

VICTIMS OF FASHION.

Lady in Hobble—Why, hello, Mary, How are you?

Lady in Hat—Oh, I'm out of sight. How are you?

Hobble—Well, I can't kick.—Scribner's.

WHAT SHE DROVE.

"And what do you drive?" asked the woman who came to the party in an electric runabout.

"Nothing but my husband," answered the other lady.—Detroit Free Press.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in FLOUR

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

NELS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Your Wife and Children

Are entitled to some Christmas Presents this Year.

In making a selection for your wife or daughter why not come and see our Big Line of ROCKERS and LADIES' DESKS? They make ideal Christmas Gifts and their Prices are Very Reasonable.

We carry a complete line of Musical Instruments and Supplies. Mail orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

TORRISON BROS.

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.76
Wheat	.90
Barley d	.92
Oats	.37
Rye	.75

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Arvid and Tony Carlson ate their Thanksgiving dinner with friends in Newfolden.

Special subscription offer from now until January 1st. Call at this office for particulars.

Miss Edna Risberg came up from Thief River Falls to spend Thanksgiving with the folks at home here.

The mask ball at the Woodman hall last was very, largely attended and all present seemed to enjoy the event immensely.

Mrs. G. Gilbertson returned to her home at Hillsboro, N. D., last Saturday after a pleasant two weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. J. A. Sorum.

For a holiday gift why not send this paper for a year to a friend? It would please the friend and help to boost this community. Call and get acquainted with our attractive Special Offer for such subscriptions.

Ed. Horian spent the first days of the week out in the tamarac swamps and visited with F. W. Tabor. He says that Mr. Tabor is doing some business in the trapping line and had two wolves and several mink to his credit already.

J. A. Sorum and Tony Anderson were visiting at the Dahl home east of Mud Lake over Sunday. Tony seems to have some special attraction to that portion of the country and it is probable that he will do considerable towards keeping the roads open for traffic this winter.

Ernest Paulick, who has been working on the big Stevens dredge a few miles east of here, left Wednesday for Middle River for a visit with relatives until he looks up another situation for the winter months. He expects to be back again when the dredge begins work in the spring.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Dredges Have Quit Work

Ditching operations in the Mud Lake district have been discontinued for this year, the crews have been disbanded for the winter and other crews are busy hauling out supplies in readiness for the opening next spring. The unusual severity of the weather has caused the dredges to quit one by one during the past two weeks. The big Stevens dredge on the Thief River was the last to give up, but the foreman, John Chapman, released his crew on Wednesday and himself left for his home at Canastota, N. Y., to spend the winter.

This big Stevens dredge alone moved nearly 500.000 cubic yards of earth this season on the river work. One of the small walking dredges constructed over 52 miles of laterals emptying into No. 11, the big main ditch of the Mud Lake system.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Albin Knauf transacted business at Thief River Falls Tuesday night.

Tony Anderson and Andrew Sorum made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Wednesday.

Ed. Ellingson and son Alvin, were business visitors in town Tuesday from their home near Gatzke.

Miss B. Horian went to Thief River Falls Wednesday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Fred Nagel arrived yesterday from Blakely and is hauling out lumber to build on his claim in Section 1, of Agder township.

John F. Naughtin, the Fidelity Life insurance man, was a business visitor here on Wednesday. John is a winner on writing old line life insurance and has one of the most attractive policies on the market.

Christmas Candies—We carry a very complete line of finest candies for the holiday trade. In packages at prices from 5 cents to $10.00. Mail orders given special attention. J. A. Swons, Thief River Falls, Minn.

K. E. Knutson was in from Gatzke Tuesday and bought a new gasoline engine for use on his farm from S. S. Kolden & Co. Mr. Knutson will fix up a mill and saw that will do all his own work and some for the neighbors and will have power enough to saw lumber.

Swan Carlson went to Thief River Falls on Monday to make homestead entry on a nice claim in section 28, of East Valley. The land is a tract that had been filed on years ago and Mr. Carlson contested the original entry successfully. He will make his future home on the premises and has already commenced improvements.

Creamery Statement

Business done at the Holt creamery during October. Number of patrons, 76.

Total cream received	13;030 lbs
Average test	27.84
Butterfat	3,628 lds
Per cent overrun	17.50
Butter made	4,264 lbs
Price paid patrons	33 cts
Balance from last month	$522.05
Received for butter sold	1,294.92
Total	$1,816.97
Paid patrons by check	$1,182.88
Expense fund	29.37
Balance	603.72
Total	$1,816.97

Those receiving $40 and over were:

John Knudson	$57.10
E. L. Nielsen	50.59

John A. Sorum, Secretary.

Purchased Gasoline Engine

Carl Larson on Tuesday bought a new gasoline engine and outfit of S. S. Kolden & Co. and hauled the same out to his fine farm southeast of town where he will start it working as quickly as possible. With the engine Mr. Larson purchased a feed mill, saws for both wood and lumber and a pump jack, so that he is now thoroughly equipped to do his farm work with a minimum labor expense.

Mr. Kolden sold three of these outfits during the week, which is some evidenc of the prosperity of our farmers as well as the popularity of the Kolden store.

The number of deer killed by hunters in this part of the country this year have not been very many and only one has been shipped out of here. Reports from the Mud Lake district are to the effect that the Dahl boys and their party returned Sunday from a trip bringing home with them three big moose.

LOTS OF MOVING.

Angry Landlord—You've either got to pay your back rent right now or get out.

Tenant—All right, I'll get out. By the way, have you seen furniture car No. 999 today?

"Not that I know of. Isn't one furniture mover as good as another?"

"Yes, but I've got a yearly contract with him."—New York Weekly.

HAD BEEN AT THE BEACHES.

She—We women like to be loved

He—Yes; I've observed, though, that you like a whole lot better to be made love to.

NATIONAL AIR FOR CHINA.

The last expiring act of the board of rites was to recommend a change in official music, which the emperor approved by decree of July 15. It appears that the Marquis Tseng evolved a national air when in London as minister thirty years ago, but it has never been officially notified to the army and navy. The western nations, and even Japan, all know each other's airs, which they strike up at banquets and solemn occasions; the make-shift air now semi-officially used by China is far from being suited to her dignity. It is not proposed to abandon entirely the old Chinese principles of music, but the envoys abroad have been directed to send all foreign national airs to the musical department of the board of rites, when competent trained ears will judge how best to combine Chinese notions with foreign and evolve something really good.

TOO MANY BOOKS.

Barnaby Rich, in his preface to "A New Description of Ireland," published in 1600, writes:

"One of the diseases of this age is the multitude of books, that doth so overcharge the world that it is not able to digest the abundance of idle matter that is every day hatched and brought into the world, that are as divers in their forms as their authors are in their faces. It is but a thriftless and thankless occupation this writing of books. A man were better to sit singing in a cobbler's shop, for his pay is certainly a penny a patch! But a book writer, if he gets sometimes a few commendations of the judicious, he shall be sure to reap a thousand reproaches of the malicious!"

A SHINING METAL.

There is a legend among the peasants of Cornwall in England that at night there may be observed a faintly-shining mineral among the rocks brought from the mines. That this is not pure fancy has been proved by Professor Strutt. A specimen of the mineral autunite, which is also found in Wales, was sent to him from Portugal because of its luminosity. He finds that it closely resembles artificially prepared salts of uranium, and that its luminosity is due to spontaneous radio-activity. The light it sheds is stronger than that of nitrate of uranium. Upon parting with its water of crystalization the mineral loses its luminous property.—Scientific American.

PILOT LIKE HIS NAME.

"My, how the car slips and slides! I must discharge this chauffeur."

"But perhaps he'll improve if you give him a chance."

"Impossible. His name is Skidmore."—Life.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated 1910. Resources over $50,000

We have a limited amount of the five and ten Kroner Scandinavian money on hand special for this season of the year. We also issue foreign money orders on all parts of the world.

The past season has, no doubt, been a successful one for you and we cordially invite you to place your hard earned cash on deposit with this bank. By placing the money with us you have the right to draw it out at any time you may need it regardless whether left solely as a time deposit or subject to check; and, in case you have no immediate use for it, we will pay you 4 per cent interest on a time deposit left for a period of six months and 5 per cent for twelve months.

Think it over. Nothing to worry about. Your money earning money for you without any more exertion on your part than to step into the bank and draw your interest at every terminal period, whether six or twelve months.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE

On everything in our Furniture Department. This Sale is now on and will continue until Christmas.

See our Special Offering in

CARPETS

ROCKERS

Beds and

Mattresses

We appreciate your patronage and will make an honest effort to give you satisfaction.

Funeral Supplies always in stock.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

BIG SPECIAL SALE

For one week---From December 4 to December 9, 1911

MEN'S SUITS

Men's Suits, regular $23.00, Special	$16.50
" " " 20.00, only	13.95
" " " 15.00, only	10.95
" " " 7.00, closed out at	4.75

BOY'S SUITS

We have a number of Boys' Suits that have sold for $2.25, 2.50 and 2.75, to be closed out at only $1.89

Ladies' Dress Goods

Ladies' Extra Good Quality $1.25 Dress Goods, Special for this Sale only	98c
Regular 95 cent Dress Goods, only	63c
Regular 85 cent values, Special	59c
Regular 65 cent values at	39c
Regular 45 cent values, Sale Price	35c
We have a stock of Ladies' Waists,, sold at $1.25, 1.50 and 1.75, to be closed out at only	89c

REMEMBER

This Special Cash Sale is for ONE WEEK only so do not miss your opportunity to buy High Grade Goods at Slaughtered Prices.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.

"The Big New Store"

Defective Page

OFFICIAL INVITATION TO AMERICANS

HOW ROBERT ROGERS, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, IN WINNIPEG ADDRESS, ISSUES WELCOME OF AMERICANS TO WESTERN CANADA.

During the course of a reply to an address presented to Hon. Robert Rogers, the newly appointed Minister of the Interior of Canada at a banquet given at Winnipeg in his honor that gentleman spoke on immigration. The tone of his remarks was that he intended to pursue an aggressive and forward policy in the matter of immigration. In part, he said:

"The most important branch perhaps of that department (Interior) is that of immigration.

"If there is anything more than another we want here it is a greater population, and it shall be my duty to present to the people in all parts of the world where desirable emigrants are to be found the advantages and the great possibilities of this country. We have received in the past a reasonably large immigration from south of the international boundary, and in this connection let me say just a word for our American cousins who have found happy homes amongst us, and those whom we hope to welcome in greater numbers in the years to come. There are hundreds of thousands of them in our prairie provinces, happy in the enjoyment of a freedom as great as they ever knew, and all contributing in a material way towards the development of Canada. We are not blind to their value as settlers. They come better equipped with scientific farming knowledge than most of our emigrants, and constitute without doubt the wealthiest class of emigrants any new country has ever known. As head of the immigration department it will be my privilege to offer them a welcome hearty and sincere, and to so contribute to their welfare that under the protecting folds of the Union Jack they will enjoy as great a degree of liberty and happiness as under the Stars and Stripes. The Borden government cherishes nothing but the kindliest feelings for the people of the great republic to the south, and will do all in its power to increase the bonds of kinship and neighborly good feeling that has so long existed. (Hear, hear.)

"While we adopt a vigorous emigration policy in that country, we will also adopt the same vigorous policy in other parts of the world. We will go to England, Ireland and Scotland, and every other country irrespective of race, creed or nationality, where we can find suitable and desirable emigrants for this great country. I think much good work can be done in those countries and especially perhaps at the present time in England, Ireland and Scotland. Now, then, it will be my duty to stir up that policy in the most vigorous manner possible."

How to Use Red Cross Seals.

"How to Use Red Cross Seals" is the title of an interesting publication recently issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Red Cross Seals must be placed only on the back of letters and not on the address side of packages that are going through the mail. They may be placed anywhere on matter going by express. Care should be taken in sending merchandise through the mails not to place seals over the strings with which the package is tied, since this seals the package against inspection and subjects it to first-class postage rates. As many seals may be used on the back of a letter or package as may be desired. Everyone is urged to use them liberally, since every seal is a bullet in the war against tuberculosis.

Red Cross seals are not good for postage, and will not carry mail matter, but any kind of mail matter will carry them. Finally, every letter or parcel sent out, either by mail or in some other way, during the holiday season should bear one or more Red Cross Seals.

Nothing to Write About.

A new reporter on a western paper was assigned to go to a church meeting and get a story of it. He went. When he came back the city editor asked:

"How did you pan out?"

"Oh," said the reporter, as he stuck his foot on the desk and lighted a cigarette, "there was nothing doing. I haven't got anything to write. The meeting broke up in a fist fight between the minister and the deacon, and not a bit of church business was done."—Saturday Evening Post.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In Life's Twilight.

There is an evening twilight of the heart, when its wild passion-waves are lulled to rest.—Halleck.

What has become of the old-fashioned politician who used to imagine he was destiny's only son?—Toledo Blade.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Some girls would lose out, even if every year was a leap year.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat.

CHAPTER V.

Sunlight and shadow playing in swift alternation upon his face, as the Echo courtesied to the morning breeze, Coast awakened.

For a moment almost thoughtless he lay drowsily enjoying the rise and dip of the boat, as drowsily conscious of a faint thrill of excitement; mostly comparable, perhaps, to the first waking sensations of a fourteen-year-old boy on a Fourth of July morning.

Then without warning the small chronometer on the transverse above his head rapped out smartly two double-chimes—ships' time: four bells: ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Astonished, he sat up quickly, and his still sleepy gaze, passing through the companionway, encountered the amused regard of the soi-disant Melchisedec Appleyard. Promptly Coast found himself in full possession of his faculties. That in obedience to first instincts he nodded with a cordial smile, was significant.

Appleyard returned the salutation with a quick bob of his small head. "Good-morning, hero!" he sang out cheerfully.

He sat in the cockpit, huddled into the folds of a gray blanket, voluminous for his slight figure, a thin but wiry forearm bared to wield the cigarette he was smoking with every indication of enjoyment.

"Good-morning," he returned. "How d'you feel after your adventure?"

"Unclothed but in my right mind," said Appleyard, with a twinkle of anxiety amending: "to the best of my knowledge and belief." He indicated airily the various articles constituting his painfully simple wardrobe. "Waiting for 'em to dry."

Appleyard hopped up, fingered his everyday attire critically, and pronounced it bone-dry; then, bundling it up, he returned to the cabin, seating himself on the opposite transom to dress.

"And the sensations of a hero, refreshed by sound slumbers, are—"

"Hunger," said Coast. He moved forward and began to experiment gingerly with a new and untried alcohol stove. "I can offer you eggs, coffee, biscuit—and nothing else," he added, producing raw materials from a locker. "You see, I hadn't expected to entertain."

"Rotten inconsiderate of you," Appleyard grumbled. "I'll wire you a warning next time it occurs to me to drop in unexpectedly."

Divided between amusement and perplexity, in the course of the meal Coast reviewed a personality singularly enriched by a variety of suggestions consistently negative. The man's age was indeterminable—somewhere between thirty and forty-five. Loosely summarized, he might have been anybody or nobody on a lark or his uppers.

Appleyard looked up quickly, with a shy, humorous smile.

"Well, what d'you make of me?"

"It's hard enough to guess what you've made of yourself."

"Flattery note," observed Appleyard obscurely. "Yet you win my sympathy; sometimes I am moved to wonder—really." He tapped an egg thoughtfully, a crinkle forming between his colorless eyebrows. "It's really not what a man makes of himself; it's what his temperament does to him."

"Temperament!"

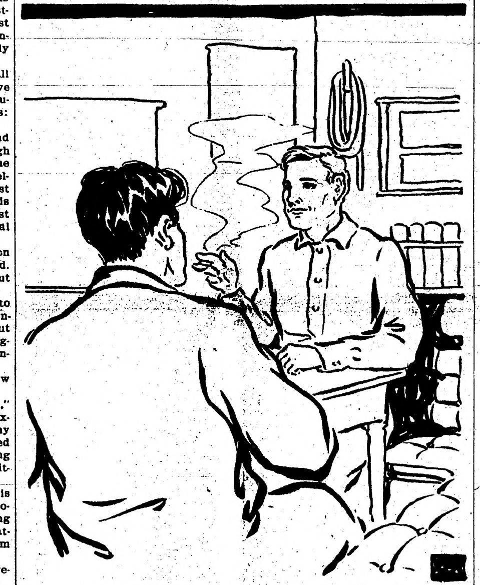
"Yes; you really ought to keep one, too; they're all the rage just now—and such excellent excuses for the indulgence of your pet idiosyncrasies."

"Oh! . . . And you blame yours for what?"

"For making me a—I presume posterity, in the final analysis, will adjudge me a Romantic."

"Literature?" asked Coast, aghast.

"Good Heavens, no! Nothing like that: Life." He sighed profoundly. "Shall I rehearse to you the story of my life? No, I shall not rehearse to you the story of my life. But at all costs I shall talk about myself for a space: I insist upon it: I love to. You don't seriously object?" he added, anxious.



"Thank You," Said Appleyard Gratefully.

"Then compose yourself. . . . Born at an early age—in fact, at as early an age as you can comfortably imagine—I found myself immediately the sport of sardonic fortunes. That name, Melchisedec! One felt that there must be in one's future life some warmth of Romance to compensate for that infamous ignominy. So labelled any reasonable human should logically have looked forward to sure degeneration into the American peasant of the New England magazine-story type, sans brains, bowels, breadth, beauty. A born iconoclast, however, as soon as I wakened to realization of my plight I mutinied and resolved to live down my shame. Thenceforward I set myself to painstaking muckraking in modern life, seeking the compensating Romance without which life were but death in life." He paused and cocked an eye at Coast. "Not bad for a beginning, what?"

"A little prolix," commented Coast dispassionately, falling in with his humor. "But continue. You found your Romance?"

"What is so-called—alas, yes! I found it, as a rule, a nom de guerre for crime. . . . Lured by legend, I have traversed much of the known world, only to come to that conclusion. I have penetrated the fastnesses of the Tennessee mountains, nosing the illicit still: which proved merely sordid. Counterfeiting seemed to promise largely—and discovered itself the most ill-paid calling in the world. Diplomatic intrigue unmasked proved to be merely a popular fallacy shining in the reflected luster of the Six Best Sellers. . . . But I refrain from wearying you with a catalogue of the exploded mines of Romance; a list inordinately lengthy, believe me. High finance, I admit, escaped my probe; but the recent plague of Wall Street plays discouraged me, demonstrating there could be no Romance there. . . . So at length you find me turning in despair to the Seven Seas; afloat, at all events, one must of necessity pursue the glamorous promise of the Unknown that lurks just down the horizon."

Appleyard paused, his mien subdued, his gesture bespeaking resignation.

"All of which means—?" Coast insisted.

"I hardly know. Frankly, I thought that speech rather stupid myself. That's why I chopped it off. . . . One talks. . . . You may have noticed?"

"I have," said Coast drily.

"You would, naturally," returned Appleyard without resentment. "But would it amuse you to learn how I came to be on board that fisherman?"

"You mean how you came to be overboard. . . . Perhaps it would. You're the best judge of that."

"True." Appleyard accepted and lighted a cigarette, frowning soberly. "It was," he began, "due principally to my fatal passion for this Romance thing, sir. I have already acquainted you with my determination to pursue my quest of that shy spirit upon the trackless ocean. Conceive, now, the bitterness of the disappointment which o'erwhelmed my ardent soul when I applied for a berth as a foremast hand, only to be informed I was physically unfit, that, as one brutal mate phrased it, I'd blow away in the first half-a-gale. . . . I give you my word, Mr. Coast, I've been sticking round this waterfront a whole fortnight, vainly seeking nautical employment. Last night, for the first time, for a few brief hours, I was permitted to flatter myself that fortune was on the point of favoring me. For a fugitive moment I sipped the chalice of Romance and rolled its flavor beneath my tongue."

Appleyard half closed his eyes and smacked his lips, his expression one of beatific bliss.

"You've a pretty taste in pleasures," Coast commented.

Appleyard waved the interruption aside. "It came about largely through a whim of Chance," he resumed, "as all true adventure must. Quite by accident I fell in with one of the crew of that fishing smack, he being well under the influence of liquor; in a way of speaking, he'd looked too long upon the wine when it was red-eye and half wood-alcohol. Craftily simulating a like condition, I plied him further and succeeded in learning the name of his vessel and the fact that she was expected to sail with the morning tide—together with other details that intrigued me. Then, leaving the sodden wretch to sleep off his disgusting debauch, I caused myself to be conveyed aboard the lugger—I mean schooner—and stowed away in his bunk, trusting to luck to avert discovery until the morning. Unhappily I, with the rest of the crew, was routed out incontinently by an unmannerly brute with a belaying pin (at all events it felt like a belaying-pin—an instrument with which I am unacquainted save through the literature of the sea) and forced to go on deck to help heave anchor. . . . Or should I say, 'weigh anchor?'"

"I'm not quarrelling with your style," chuckled Coast. "Why not put off polishing your periods until another time?"

"Thank you," said Appleyard gratefully. "To resume: My detection promptly ensued and my presence was dispensed with, a trace unceremoniously, perhaps, but no doubt very properly from the skipper's point of view. With the subsequent phases of this most delectable adventure you are familiar; therefore, I confidently assume your concurrence with my conclusion; which is—here am I. . . . Now," he wound up, inclining his head at an angle, and favoring Coast with a frankly speculative stare, "what are you going to do with me?"

Coast opened his eyes wide, with a lift of his brows. "I don't know that I contemplate doing anything with you, Mr. Appleyard."

"It's not yet too late for the amende courteous," suggested his guest.

"I'll gladly set you ashore—"

"Pardon, but that's precisely what I don't want you to do."

"But—"

"A moment's patience, sir. The Echo lacks a crew: I offer my services unanimously in that capacity."

"But I don't want a crew."

"Oh, don't say that!"

"And I have no need of one."

Appleyard lifted both hands and let them fall with a gesture of despair. "Infatuated man!" he murmured, regarding Coast with commiseration.

"Why infatuated?"

"What do you know of these waters?" the little man counterquestioned sharply.

"Little," Coast was obliged to admit; "or nothing, if you insist."

"And yet you say you don't need a crew!"

"But, my dear man, I do know how to sail a boat; and with a copy of the Coast Pilot, charts, a compass and common-sense—"

"You may possibly escape piling her up the first day out—granted. On the other hand, I happen to be intimate with these waters; I can pilot you safely whither you will; I can afford you infinite assistance with the heavy work—it's no joke, at times, for one man to have all the handling of a craft of this size. I'm exceedingly handy, small and inconspicuous, neat, a fairish cook, and normally quite pleasant to be thrown amongst—never savage save when denied the sweet consolation of continuous conversation. Finally, I'm a great bargain."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I offer my valuable—nay, invaluable services, gratis, without pay."

"But why do you do that?" demanded Coast, blankly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

See-Saw.

As a rule, the melancholy youth makes frivolous old man, while jolly boy grows serious with age.

WOMAN RUNS A BANK

Sister of Jane Addams Heads Kansas Institution.

Located in Girard Twenty Years Ago and on the Death of Her Husband Became the Bank's President

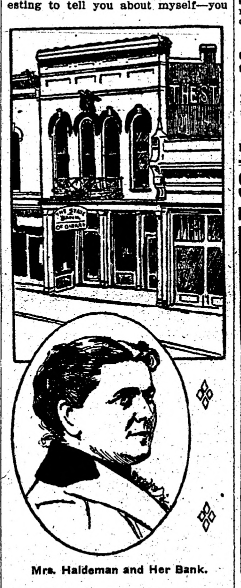
Girard, Kan.—The morning sunlight filtered through the little window in the back office of the State Bank of Girard, and the bars across the window cast a network of shadows on the floor. The woman who sat in the heavy office chair behind the desk was fifty-eight years old, but her face showed scarcely a wrinkle, and the white in her hair glinted now and then by way of proof that it once was gold. The woman was Mrs. S. Alice Haldeman, and she is the bank's president. Mrs. Haldeman has another claim to distinction, for she is the sister of Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago.

"Well, yes, I'm the president," she admitted to a visitor, "only I don't run the bank myself; we all run it together—the two men and I."

It was 20 years ago that Dr. and Mrs. Haldeman came to Girard. The physician's health was poor, and the move was made on this account from the home of their childhood in Illinois.

"My husband became interested in the banking business shortly after we came here," Mrs. Haldeman said, "and he founded a bank of his own. We are the oldest bank in the county and have weathered three panics.

"Dr. Haldeman died five years ago," she added, "and—and with the last words he ever spoke he asked me not to leave the bank. So I took charge, and I'm very glad that I did, for I love the work. But, pshaw, it's not interesting to tell you about myself—you just ought to know my sister, Jane, or my daughter, Marcet."



THE STATE BANK OF GIRARD

Mrs. Haldeman and Her Bank.

Although her name seldom is written in connection with that of her sister, Mrs. Haldeman has done a great deal of work at Hull House.

"I usually spend about three months of every year there," she said, "just to be with Jane and the girls she is helping through life; I have learned to love them all, and I look upon Hull House as my home. Home, that is, since my daughter has gone."

Mrs. Haldeman's daughter has been on the stage for several years. She won't play in any cast in which work must be done on Sunday, and wherever it is possible she goes to Sunday school and teaches a class.

"Do I find life here in Girard tedious? No, things move fast enough for me, with my club work and bank and letters and reading."

The walls of Mrs. Haldeman's house are lined with shelves and on these are crowded hundreds of books. Above the shelves are pictures, drawings and paintings; of these last there is a life-size oil painting of her sister, Jane. Marble busts are set on pedestals and the grand piano is littered with books of classical music.

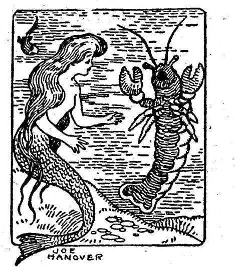
On the center table there was a book of photographs and Mrs. Haldeman leafed through it slowly while she talked. They were old pictures of the old days, most of them showing scenes of the Addams home at Cedarville, Ill.

At one of the pictures Mrs. Haldeman paused.

"That's the old mill at home," she said, and added after a moment, "Jane and I used to play hide-and-go-seek in that musty old place. Jane was the greatest little bunch of enthusiasm you ever saw, and she always was asking people to forgive her for the naughty things she fancied she had done."

And as she turned the pages of the book and saw once more the faces and scenes of the past her eyes became moist.

COMES NATURAL.



Miss Mermaid—They say the mackerel is a terrible drinker.

Mr. Lobster—He can't help it. Those salt fish are always thirsty.

Mule Was a Dead Shot.

A southern farmer was trying to sell a mule to a negro who two wears before had been kicked on the head by the animal, says the Popular Magazine.

"Of course," said the farmer, "this mule kicks, but—"

"I don't want him," objected the colored man, emphatically.

"Just because he kicks?" asked the farmer with an air of contempt.

"Humph!" grunted the negro. "Dat mule don't kick. He shoots."

Diphtheria, Quinsy and Tonsilitis begin with sore throat. How much better to cure a sore throat in a day or two than to be in bed for weeks with Diphtheria. Just keep Hamlins Wizard Oil in the house.

The man in trouble has as much right to believe that God will help him as he has to believe the sun will rise tomorrow.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

If it is safe to trust God in anything it is safe to trust him in everything.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

We show how much of the Bible we believe by the way we trust God.

Splendid Crops
In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)
800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.
This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful. 39
For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
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Please write to the agent nearest you

DRUG STORES (snaps) for sale and trade in all states. F.V. KNIEST, Omaha, Neb.

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SHIP YOUR **HIDES, FURS & WOOL** to BOLLES & ROGERS, Fargo, N. D.
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HAVE YOUR BANKER LOOK US UP

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FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA
Face Brick, Hollow Block, Hollow Face Tile. Fire Places and Fixtures. Wall Ties, Mortor Color, Metal Lath, Fire Brick, Water Proofings, Prepared Roofings, Ideal Ventilators, Cement Coatings, Asphalt.

A Pint of Unequaled Cough Syrup for 50c

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used, or Money Refunded—Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly.

You may not need the $2 which a 50-cent bottle of Pinex saves you, but you do need the wonderful effectiveness of this famous cough remedy. It will usually stop the most obstinate deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours, and has no equal for whooping cough.

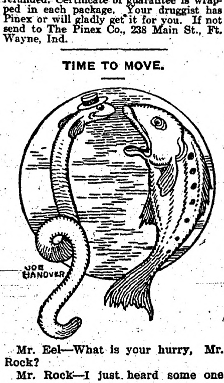
A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, mixed with home-made sugar syrup, gives you a full pint—a family supply of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy you ever used. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

The way this takes hold of a cough and gives instant relief, will make you regret that you never tried it before. Stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and tastes good—children take it willingly. It has a wonderful record in cases of incipient lung trouble and is splendid for croup, asthma, bronchitis, throat trouble, etc.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

TIME TO MOVE.



Mr. Eel—What is your hurry, Mr. Rock?

Mr. Rock—I just heard some one up above say "Get the hook."

BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 L, Boston.

Bucolic Music.

Little Willie, being a city boy, had never seen a cow. While on a visit to his grandmother he walked out across the fields with his cousin John. A cow was grazing there, and Willie's curiosity was greatly excited.

"Oh, Cousin John, what is that?" he asked.

"Why, that is only a cow," John replied.

"And what are those things on her head?"

"Horns," answered John.

Before they had gone far the cow mooed long and loud.

Willie was astonished. Looking back, he demanded in a very fever of interest:

"Which horn did she blow?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Wednesday Mislaid.

A Broadway actor got carried away by the spirit of the times and remained carried away for several days. He came to himself in his own room without knowing exactly how he got there. A friend sat beside him.

"Hello," he said, as he opened his eyes, "what day is this?"

"This," said his friend, "is Thursday."

The invalid thought it over a minute.

"What became of Wednesday?" he asked.—Saturday Evening Post.

A minister can't win the poor by courting the rich.

REQUISITES FOR NEAT AND RAPID WORK AT KILLING TIME

Method of Farmer Who Thoroughly Understands the Business—It Is Necessary to Have Good Scraper, Sticking Knife, Hog Hook and Convenient Place to Labor in.

(By W. HANSON, Illinois.)

In order to do neat and rapid work at hog-killing time, it is necessary to have a good scraper, sticking knife, a hog hook and a place that is convenient for working.

For scalding, a barrel is commonly used, and it is all that is needed unless the hogs are very large. If very large hogs are killed, a scalding tub will answer the purpose for scalding much better than a barrel.

I have one which is made of two-inch planks for the sides and ends, and sheet iron for the bottom. It is six feet long and three and one-half feet wide, with a depth of two and one-half feet.

Two hooks are fastened near the top on one side, with a pair of trace chains to run under the hog, to facilitate the turning and withdrawing from the tub.

It is placed over a furnace, which is made by digging a trench in the ground, and when in use I place pieces of wood across the bottom, in order to keep the hog from coming in contact with the iron bottom and getting too hot.

I find that the proper temperature for good scalding is from 180 to 190 degrees, and if a barrel is to be used, the water should be boiling when dipped out of the kettle, as the barrel will cool it some.

If a scalding tub is used, the water should be cooled by adding a bucket of cold water before the hog is put in.

To insure a correct heat of the water, use a thermometer. Small quantities of lye, ashes or lime will have no effect in removing the hair, but will cause the scurf to come loose more readily.

A hog hook is almost indispensable, and if one is to be made it should be made in the form of a hay or bale hook. In fact, I find that a hay hook answers the purpose very well.

In handling the hog, stick the hook in the flesh of the lower jaw, just behind the fork of the jaw bone. However, the hook may be stuck under the tendons of the hind legs.

Keep the hog in constant motion while being scalded, and draw it out to air occasionally. When the hair and scurf slip easily from the body the scalding is completed.

In scraping and cleaning the hog, I clean the feet and head first, then the legs, and, last but not least, the body.

I hang the hog with a rope and pulley, as it is more easily hung in this way than any other. But it may be hung with the ordinary gambrel, a stick which is sharpened at each end and inserted under the tendon strings of the hind legs.

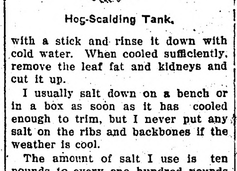
A short singletree will be found to answer for a gambrel-stick. If there is sufficient help at hand, the hog may be hung on a pole put up for the purpose.

After the hog is hung up, rinse it down with scalding water, remove the entrails by running a sharp knife lightly down, marking the belly straight, cutting to the bone between the thighs and in front of the ribs, which bones I split with an ax, being careful not to cut beyond them.

Open the abdomen, and after a little use of the knife one will seldom cut the entrails in removing them.

However, I have a few short strings at hand to use in case any of the entrails are cut.

After removing the entrails, liver and heart, spread the carcass apart with a stick and rinse it down with cold water. When cooled sufficiently, remove the leaf fat and kidneys and cut it up.



Hog-Scalding Tank.

I usually salt down on a bench or in a box as soon as it has cooled enough to trim, but I never put any salt on the ribs and backbones if the weather is cool.

The amount of salt I use is ten pounds to every one hundred pounds of meat. In addition to the salt, I also use two pounds of granulated sugar and two ounces of saltpetre mixed.

Rub the meat once every three days with one-third of the mixture. While it is curing pack it, in a box in a cool room, where it will neither become warm nor freeze.

Two barrels may be used, changing the meat from one to the other each time it is rubbed. After the last rubbing let the meat lie in a box for a week or ten days, then take it out to smoke. When taken out of the box dip each piece in a kettle of boiling water and let it remain half a minute, after which sprinkle a little powdered borax on the meat side, and hang.

Smoke it four or five days with hickory chips or corn cobs, then dip and sprinkle it with borax again, and put it down in clean hay.

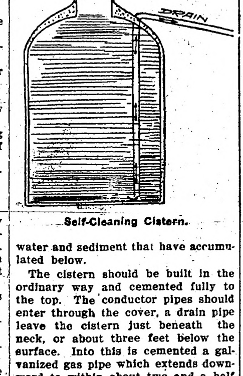
The hot water destroys any fly eggs that may have been deposited, and the borax prevents flies from depositing fresh ones.

Meat treated in this manner may be left hanging all summer and will remain in the best condition.

CISTERN THAT CLEANS ITSELF

Method Is Shown in Illustration That Carries Off Refuse Settling at the Bottom.

Cisterns are usually made of brick and cement mortar in the form of a jug. The water is let in at the top by conductors from the eve troughs of the roof of the house or barn. The soot, dust, leaves and other foreign matter on the roof and in the trough are washed into the cistern, writes Dr. J. A. Kirkland in the Wallace's Farmer. This settles to the bottom, making a heavy deposit of slime and filth, and the water, which is always drawn from the bottom by the pump, comes up dirty and foul smelling. If the cistern is built as the illustration represents, it will be automatic in cleaning, as it will overflow from the bottom, thus carrying out the stale water and sediment that have accumulated below.



Self-Cleaning Cistern.

The cistern should be built in the ordinary way and cemented fully to the top. The conductor pipes should enter through the cover, a drain pipe leave the cistern just beneath the neck, or about three feet below the surface. Into this is cemented a galvanized gas pipe which extends downward to within about two and a half inches of a depression in the bottom of the cistern.

It will readily be seen that as soon as the water rises above the drain, it will begin by force of gravity to flow from the bottom up through the galvanized tube and leave the cistern from the bottom, thus sucking out the foul water and sediment from below and leaving the clean, fresh water at the top. I invented this device and have had one of these cistern in operation for seventeen years. The water has always remained pure and sweet, and without any attention whatever to cleaning. There is no patent and the additional cost of this simple and sanitary device is about two and a half to three dollars.

GUARD AGAINST WASTE IN FEED

Farmer Must Systematize Feeding So That Good Roughage Is Not Refused by Cattle.

Feed has grown to be so high priced that wasting it seems like squandering gold; yet the careless feeder wastes an enormous amount of feed every winter when a little watchfulness and sound judgment would save it.

When stock are fed a tempting grain feed before or at the same time they are given their roughage ration they invariably become somewhat dainty as to what they eat, picking out but the very best of the roughage and rejecting all the rest.

When this habit is once formed stock will often go hungry rather than eat what has been picked over and which really is very good feed. Therefore, one must systematize his feeding in such manner as to guard against the habit being formed.

This should in no wise be constructed as meaning the feeding of foul or musty roughage, but at the same time we do advise one to feed so as to derive the greatest possible profits, consistent with the good health of the herd. For this reason we should feed the roughage before the grain or at a time when we know the stock to be hungry enough to eat all the roughage containing a certain amount of nourishment and we consider that the system saves us a great quantity of food supplies every season.

Best Draught Horse.

An experiment station says that the closer a draught horse is to the ground the better both for service and endurance.

GOOD ENGLISH DISHES

JOHN BULL'S COOKING OFFERS MUCH WORTH TRYING.

Beefsteak Pudding Is Dish That Would Go Well With the Growing Schoolboy or the Athlete—Potato Soup.

While the solid, savory platters beloved of our cousins over the sea combine badly with the dyspepsia-ridden stomachs that accompany American nervous systems, there are others for which our national cuisine would be much the better.

Even the heavier combinations, as of meat and pastry, would be useful at times if prepared as they are in the best English kitchens. The golfer, the baseball player and the growing school boy, for instance, would welcome English beefsteak, pudding and would have no cause to regret the solidity of it afterward.

This pudding requires a rich boiling, pastry made of five or six ounces of suet and half a pint of water or milk; or use one and a half pounds of flour, butter and water. Roll it out about a quarter of an inch thick and have the pudding dish well greased before lining it with the paste. The beefsteak must be good an tender. Cut it into slices about four inches long. Season these, flour them and roll tightly. Fill the pudding dish with them, leaving, however, enough space for the water which is to form the gravy.

Cover the tip with pastry, of course, and be careful to have the edges carefully secured.

It is steamed for four or five hours, and is served in the bowl, folded about with a napkin.

A variant of this dish is beefsteak and kidney pudding, a fine specimen of which requires two pounds of tender steak and two kidneys. Season the meats to your taste, using salt and black pepper.

Cut the steak into pieces about an inch square and cut the kidneys into eighths. Line the dish as above and fill with the meats.

Now pour on the water. Some cooks sprinkle in a little flour to thicken the gravy, but unless it is liked quite thick this is not necessary. Let the water come to within two inches of the rim of the bowl.

Moisten the edges of the crust, cover the top, press two crusts together that the gravy may be imprisoned safely and turn up the overhanging paste.

Wring out a cloth in hot water, flour it and tie up the pudding. Have the water boiling into which it goes, and boil steadily for four hours. If water must be added from time to time, this must be added from a boiling kettle also, as it is of the utmost importance not to reduce the temperature of the pudding.

When the cloth is finally removed cut a round piece in the top of the crust to prevent the pudding bursting, and send it to the table either with a napkin pinned around or in a second more ornamental dish.

Readers and admirers of Mrs. Brown will remember that if there was one dish more than another that "Brown" was "partial to" it was a "weal and 'am pie." Nor is Brown alone in this. His predilection for the said pastry dainty is shared by many Englishmen of hearty appetites.

Here is the rule for making it: A pound and a half of filet of veal cut into squares, a quarter-pound of lean ham also cut into small pieces, with a tablespoon or thereabout of butter. Cover with water in a deep pie dish and stew well. When it is tender add two hard-boiled eggs cut into slices, a small quantity of minced parsley and a suspicion of thyme. Cover the dish with thin pastry and bake.

English potato soup is both economical and savory. For it they boil marrow bones and strain off the stock. To this is added a plate of cut-up vegetables, consisting of the following mixture: Three onions cut fine, some potatoes sliced thin and one large carrot grated. Add seasoning as for any soup and simmer an hour or more. Strain and serve. Some add a stalk of celery and a bit of cooked lean ham to the original stock pot to give additional flavor.

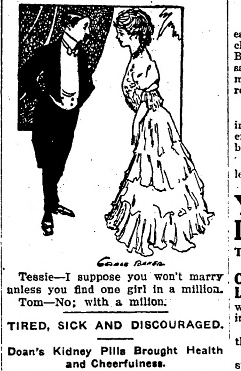
For a breakfast dish a l'Anglaise try breaded sausages. Wipe the saucissons very dry, dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs, put them in the frying basket and plunge into smoking hot fat. They require about ten minutes' cooking, the heat being reduced after the initial plunge. Serve with a garnish of little squares of toast and fresh sprays of watercress.

Veal cake is a good dish for an automobile excursion or a picnic. For this there are needed some slices of cold roast veal, some cold ham, two hard-boiled eggs, two tablespoonfuls of minced parsley, a little pepper, some good gravy or stock. Trim the veal carefully and cut the eggs into slices. Procure a pretty mold. Arrange the veal, ham, pasley and eggs in layers with a little seasoning between each layer. When the mold is full, fill up the shape with strong stock or gravy. Bake for half an hour, and when cold unmold.

Grandma's Doughnuts.

One cupful of sugar, one cupful of warm mashed potatoes, three cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of butter, one-fourth tespoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of nutmeg; roll rather thin, cut, fry, then dust with powdered sugar.

A DIFFERENCE.



Tessie—I suppose you won't marry unless you find one girl in a million.

Tom—No; with a milion.

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Rep. McDermott of Chicago, who represents in congress a stock yards district, was discussing how he had been treated by the Democratic organization which appointed men to the various standing committees of the house.

"First," he said, "they wanted to put me on the committee on agriculture and I haven't an acre of cleared ground in my district. Then they tried to shove me into the committee on education, and I never went to school a day in my life."—Popular.

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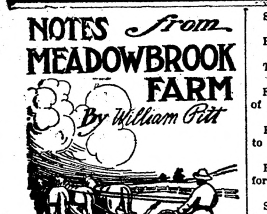


NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

The colt needs exercise.

Divide the hog pastures.

Have a sharp steel cutter on the plow.

Rich buttermilk means a poor butter yield.

Provide some succulent food for ewes in winter.

Thorough and constant spraying is the price of good fruit.

After pruning clean up and have some bonfires right away.

It has never seemed advisable to sow alfalfa in the fall with rye.

Provide the tomatoes with a support of some kind—trellis or stakes.

A little pig loves sunshine and needs it almost as much as he needs food.

Better sires, better cows, better care and more prosperity is the inevitable result.

The gospel of clean milk is not a strainer gospel, but a gospel of prevention.

Sows are always in better condition to raise fall pigs than they are in the spring.

Wash all parts of separator at end of separation and scald, leaving in the open air to dry.

In keeping cows never be without clover. It is one of the foods essential to good dairying.

In preparing either walnuts or butternuts for planting, the shucks should be left on over winter.

The late hatched chickens should have a grass run to themselves and be given extra feed and care.

A chill brought on by the udder coming in contact with the frosty ground may ruin your best cow.

The individuality of each horse should be studied, and the feeds supplied to meet individual requirements.

Don't let the buck run with the does when the breeding season is over, but confine him in a pen by himself.

Are there any old apple trees in your orchard, bearing desirable fruit? Easy to graft good varieties upon them.

With good fence wire as cheap as it is today it is an easy matter to divide up the hog pasture into convenient lots.

All ewe lambs that are not desirable to raise as breeders should be given extra feed and sent back to the block early.

Systematic training is of value in handling young colts; teach them one thing at a time, have them learn that one thing thoroughly.

Cold, exposed sleeping quarters that compel the sows to pile up in order to keep warm are usually responsible for the dead pigs at this time.

Fruit trees should be planted in regular rows in the orchard, or fruit garden, so thorough culture can be given both ways of the orchard.

Give the ewes the best possible chance to get them in high condition before breeding time. It means more and stronger and thriftier lambs.

Maple and ash posts will last about three or four years; excepting the very best quality of yellow ash, and it is too dear to be used as fence posts.

Mighty easy to feed new corn to the hogs, stalks and all, but you will find that if the corn is first run through the shredder the animals will eat it up clean.

Shocked corn accustoms cattle to the taste of ear corn, but compels them to eat so much roughage in connection that there is very little danger of over-eating.

When a farmer thinks of buying a dairy bull to improve his herd, he should look to the individuality of the bull, also the backing, not the "cheapness of the price."

If a pig is grown right and fed right there is no time in the life of a pig when he will make any more pork than between 8 weeks and 3 months in proportion to feed consumed.

Sell the poor cow.

Ewes need succulent feed.

The fall colt is nearly clear gain.

Fattening cattle should have plenty of salt.

Frost-bitten grass has no food value to speak of.

Both oats and barley are good feeds for young pigs.

See that the coops and henhouse is free from lice and mites.

Well cured ensilage corresponds with the nature of the cow.

The chief characteristics of the roadster are speed and stamina.

Horses that have a light hay diet are soldem affected with heaves.

Cleanliness and fresh air will usually prevent epidemics of any kind.

Testing is the only method by which we can cut out the robbers in the herd.

The brown leghorn or the houdan feather quickly and soon reach maturity.

The colts and unused horses should spend most of each pleasant day in the paddock.

Have no hesitation in disposing of the unprofitable cows. They are a mistake.

Sheep do not drink much water, but what little they drink must be absolutely clean.

Corn fodder that is shredded or split, and ground fine, makes a very satisfactory feed.

Have an orchard book and keep a record of the trees planted and also the variety of fruit.

Free range for hogs does not mean that they should be allowed to run over our neighbor's farm.

The late hatching eggs from some of the small quick-growing breeds can be raised at the least cost.

Do not sell all the best. If anyone is entitled to the best fruit produced on the farm, it is the family.

Pumpkins are a valuable succulence for cows, holding much the same place in the ration as silage and roots.

If you think of setting out an orchard and have had no experience, better hire a good man to show you how.

The practice of turning the cows on rye and winter barley that is sown for early spring feed is not a good practice.

The cream should always be strained into the churn through a fine wire sieve or a dipper, with a perforated tin bottom.

Well-bred heifer calves may often be purchased cheaply of people who live in town and keep but one cow for family use.

Ensilage is not considered good for sheep, and if it is fed at all it should be fed very sparingly and at intervals of two or three days.

Each cow's udder should be thoroughly cleansed before milking and the hands of the milker should be absolutely clean and dry.

Clean sound oats make an excellent ration for the pigs. If this is fed to them regularly during the fattening period the pork will be superior.

Stone fruits, such as peaches, apricots, plums and nectarines, should be planted the latter part of March, before the buds commence to swell.

Farmers who undertake to grow in any section of the country what nature does not intend them to grow soon find it out, and usually by hard experience.

It pays to have the farm fenced hog tight and cross fenced into small fields and to have plenty of yards to keep hogs of different sizes and ages separated.

If a yearling ram is used watch him when first admitted to the flock. Sometimes they are not breeders. It is well to look after the old ones too. They sometimes quit.

The horse population of the world is estimated at more than 111,000,000, of which about 43,000,000 are in Europe, 28,000,000 in North America and 11,000,000 in Asia.

Plow up your old, worn-out orchard this fall and put some manure, compost, ashes and bones in the trenches. You'll be surprised next year at the quick response of your trees.

A daily record should be kept of each cow in the stable. In a year's time a dairyman will then know by practical demonstration what cows are paying him, and those that are not.

Pumpkins will freeze if you don't watch out, and frozen pumpkins are of no good to anything. Good, ripe, sound pumpkins are enjoyed by the cows, and help the milk flow very much.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

FOOLS discover that frailty is not compatible with great men; they wonder and despise; but the discerning find that greatness is not incompatible with frailty, and they admire and indulge.

—Edward Bulwer Lytton.

WAYS OF SERVING POTATOES.

There are several hundred ways of serving the pomme de terre so that we need not fear monotony in serving this common vegetable.

Have ready a quart of cold, cooked potatoes chopped to the size of small beans, a half a cup of tomato sifted and reduced to a thick pulp, one large green pepper freed from seeds and minced fine, one small onion minced, three tablespoonfuls of fat in which the onion and pepper is cooked until soft; then add the potato and tomato with salt and pepper to taste. Cook until dry and serve with fish or cold meat.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.—Chop cold cooked potatoes rather fine, dust with salt and pepper. For each pint of potatoes have two tablespoonfuls of butter melted in a hot frying pan; spread the potatoes evenly and shake them over the fire until brown. Add a half cup of thin cream and let stand without stirring until the cream is absorbed. Roll like omelet and serve on a hot platter, garnish with sprigs of parsley. A soup that is very delicious and nourishing is made from potatoes.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Pare and cook until tender four medium-sized potatoes, mash and add to the following ingredients: To a quart of milk add a slice of onion, a stalk of celery and a sprig of parsley, or only the onion may be used as a flavor. When scalding hot remove the onion and add two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour that have been cooked together; strain and add the potato. Serve very hot. For extra occasions a beaten egg added just before serving adds much to the quality of the soup.

Potatoes Baked With Cheese.—Put a layer of cold cooked potatoes in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with a generous layer of grated cheese; add more potatoes and a cupful of white sauce made with two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour cooked until smooth, then add a cup of milk. Cook in a hot oven until the cheese is melted.

NO MAN or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure and good without the world being better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

—Phillips Brooks.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

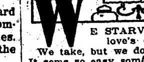
A most delicious fruit candy that will keep for weeks is called

Turkish Sweets.—Take a pound each of dates, figs and walnut meats and put through the meat chopper. Mix well with powdered sugar and a little lemon juice enough to make a paste. Roll out and cut in any desired form or pack in glasses and cover with paraffin paper. This makes a delectable filling for sandwiches or it may be used dipped in fondant or chocolate for choice bon-bons.

Chocolate Caramels.—Put two and a half tablespoonfuls of butter into a kettle and when melted add two cups of molasses, a cup of sugar and a third of a cup of milk. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and when the boiling point is reached add three squares of chocolate, stirring constantly until the chocolate is melted. Boil until when tried in cold water a firm ball is formed. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla just as it is taken from the fire.

Wintergreen and peppermint wafers may be made by flavoring and coloring fondant and melting it over hot water so it may be dropped in small teaspoonfuls on waxed paper.

Chicago Nuggets.—Boil together until the soft ball stage a cup of brown and a cup of white sugar and a half cup of water, stir in a half teaspoon of soda, a teaspoon of vanilla and pour over the well beaten white of an egg. Beat until it holds its shape when dropped on a buttered sheet, add a half cup of nut meats and drop by teaspoonfuls on a buttered sheet.



WE STARVE each other for love's caress;
We take, but we do not give;
It sems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less,
'Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

—Andrew Lang.

THE WINTER BERRY.

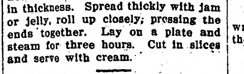
In cooking cranberries it is well to remember that they should never be put into a tin dish. Either agate or porcelain dishes should be used.

Cranberry Conserve.—Extract the juice from an orange, then cover the peeling with cold water and cook slowly until tender. Scrape out the white, bitter part and cut the peel into narrow strips with the scissors. Simmer one and a half cups of raisins until tender; add the orange peel and the juice and a quart of cranberries. If needed, add more water to make a cupful of liquid. Cover and cook for ten minutes or until the berries are done. Then add two cups of sugar and simmer until thick.

Cranberry Trifle.—Cook a quart of berries with one pint of water until the berries pop open; rub through a sieve, return to the fire and add one pound of sugar. Stir until it is dissolved, then let boil two minutes; cool and beat until light with a wire egg beater, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Pile in a glass dish and serve. Cranberry shortcake and cranberry pie are old favorites for desserts.

Baked Apples With Cranberries.—Select large, perfect, sweet apples, remove the cores and fill the cavities with thick cranberry jelly. Set the apples in a pan of water in the oven, and bake until the apples are done. Put each apple in a glass sauce dish and serve with whipped cream.

Cranberry Roll.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a cup of sugar, a half cup of cold water and two cups of flour sifted with a tablespoonful of baking powder and a dash of nutmeg. Beat until perfectly smooth, then add another cup of flour and roll out the dough to an inch in thickness. Spread thickly with jam or jelly, roll up closely, pressing the ends together. Lay on a plate and steam for three hours. Cut in slices and serve with cream.



I PRAY you with all earnestness to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them.

—Ruskin.

SOME COMMON DISHES.

The common vegetables are so often served in the same old ways until we grow tired of the monotony. Let us try:

Cabbage Baked With Cheese.—Chop the cabbage and cook it in boiling salted water for half an hour or until tender; put it in layers in a baking dish, alternating with a white sauce and grated cheese, and bake just long enough to melt the cheese.

Turnip and White Sauce.—Wash and slice the turnips into half-inch slices, pare and cut the slices into cubes; cook in boiling salted water until tender. Make a cup of seasoned white sauce and when the turnips are done pour off the water, turn into a vegetable dish and pour the sauce over them.

Cottage Pie.—Chop cold meat to half fill a baking dish. Over the top of the meat spread mashed potato that has been warmed with a little hot milk. Mix with gravy, season to taste and put into a hot oven to thoroughly heat through.

Sour Milk Gingerbread.—Take a half a cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of shortening, one cup of sour milk, one tablespoonful of ginger, half a teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of soda, and two cups of flour.

Cream the shortening, add the sugar, molasses, salt and ginger. Dissolve the soda in the milk, which is now added, and lastly the flour. Beat well and bake in a flat loaf thirty to forty minutes.

Carrots in Lemon Butter.—Cut the carrots in long, slender strips and lay in cold water to crisp. Cook in boiling water until tender enough to pierce with a fork. Drain, and to each pint allow a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoon of salt, half a teaspoon of sugar, and a dust of cayenne. Simmer until the butter is absorbed, then add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a tablespoon of minced parsley. Boil up and serve at once.

Nellie Maxwell.

The Candy Habit.

Had Dr. Hopewell-Smith his way he would absolutely prohibit the eating of sweets between meals. He went so far in his address before the British Medical association as to say they should be rigidly tabooed by the young.

Admitting that sweets had their use, he emphasized the need of moderation. The abuse of sweets, like that of alcohol, tea, etc., was very widespread. They should be rigidly tabooed by the young and parents should not allow their children to eat any and every kind of confectionery. Sweet factories should be under rigid state control and all confectioners' shops and their wares should be subject to examination by government inspectors. Only absolutely pure sweets should be sold and those under the most hygienic conditions possible.

The average woman isn't satisfied unless her husband quits loving her long enough to make love to her occasionally.

A Vagabond Dreamer

* * *

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"You are trespassing on my property!" came a voice from the moonlight.

Blair scrutinized the clump of bushes. He had supposed the white thing flitting about there to be a slim beam from the moon.

"But the gardeners never come down here and uncle is away, so it is all right." The voice was nearer to Blair than before.

He shaded his eyes and looked more closely. A low ripple of laughter accompanied his search.

"Here I am." She had parted the bushes and still Blair felt that a wedge of moonbeam had squeezed down through the trees. He stared at her with his hand shading his eyes.

"I can't see whether or not I like your eyes," she said half petulantly.

Blair obediently dropped his hand and turned toward the light that came from the small door of his caravan. The dreamer's look was in his eyes and the dreamer's whimsical smile on his lips.

Molly looked at him with grave eyes for a moment. "What are you doing here?" she asked, edging nearer to him.

"Looking for fairies—like you," he said in the tone of one speaking to a child.

"I am eighteen." She resented his tone. "And then what do you do?"

"I weave them into fairy tales."

"I suppose that you mean you are a writer and that your name is in all the big magazines?"

"About that," he smiled.

"Couldn't I just have one peep into your caravan?" she asked. "It looks so cozy."

"It is cozy." He was amused at her quaint curiosity. "I will have to lift you up on the step."

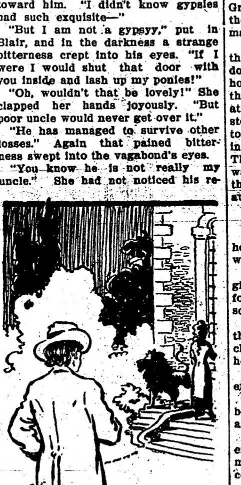
"Isn't it darling!" She turned toward him. "I didn't know gypsies had such exquisite—"

"But I am not a gypsyy," put in Blair, and in the darkness a strange bitterness crept into his eyes. "If I were I would shut that door with you inside and lash up my ponies!"

"Oh, wouldn't that be lovely!" She clapped her hands joyously. "But poor uncle would never get over it."

"He has managed to survive other losses." Again that pained bitterness swept into the vagabond's eyes.

"You know he is not really my uncle." She had not noticed his remark. "I have lived here only five years. I'm adopted and Uncle Gray is going to give me all his money," she confided naively.



Blair Watched Her Go.

"So I understand," Blair said.

"You have heard of me?" Molly's eyes opened wide.

"I have heard of the protege of John Gray—yes. But I had not known she was so—grown up," he finished lamely.

"Well—beautiful then." He looked deep into his eyes.

She returned the look wonderingly.

"Oh, oh—I feel such a funny little thrill inside—here!" She clasped both hands over her breast; and stood gazing at him.

Blair turned swiftly away from the innocent awakening in her eyes.

"Perhaps you had better come down from my caravan." His own voice was a trifle husky. "Or I will be tempted to become a gypsy and run off with you."

"But I don't want to come down. I feel happy—I want to sing—and dance—and—" She broke off abruptly and that wondering look swept Blair's own.

Blair was silent for a moment while he struggled against the tumult in his heart. This witch had breathed on hidden chords; he felt strangely unaccountable for his actions, his words.

"You are tired," he said finally, "and little girls should be in bed at this time of night. Come!"

But Molly Ashwell stood still and looked down at the arms extended to lift her from the step, then her eyes traveled up to the face on which the light shone full.

"Do you know," she stated, "that you look very much like Uncle Gray?"

Blair turned swiftly from the glare of the lamp. "Come!" he said, and his voice held a note of command.

With a little hurt look in her eyes Molly put out her hands. For a breathing spell the universe seemed hung in midair. Molly tore herself free then and fled in the darkness.

Blair watched her go, a moonbeam darting from path to path and finally into the old rose garden and up the great stone steps between the guarding lions and out of his sight through the French windows.

For a long moment he sat staring at the windows through which she had gone. Finally he arose, untethered his horses, hitched them to the caravan and drove off into the night.

"She is too wonderful," his lips repeated. "I could not withstand her long."

Three years came and went before Molly Ashwell and the Vagabond Dreamer met, three years in which her eyes had worn a pecular, brooding look—a look which John Gray had tried in vain to fathom or to lighten.

"You are not so happy looking yourself," she had chided him on one occasion.

He had grown a shade paler.

"I have cause—a terrible cause for being miserable—but I deserve it," was all he had said.

She glanced quickly at him now as they sat in the theater. The curtain went up on a new play. The scene was an interior.

"It is almost exactly like our drawing room!" exclaimed Molly breathlessly and waited for confirmation of her words.

John Gray neither answered nor seemed conscious of her presence.

As the play progressed Molly felt the peculiar tension that held John Gray. After a spasmodic clutch of the hands on the chair arms he remained as one turned to stone.

The play was the old, old story of the son who had frequented the stage doors and had been turned away from home by an irate parent. In this case the son had lived in the theatrical atmosphere merely as a stepping stone. He had run away from home to go on the stage that he might gain intimate knowledge of stagecraft. The strong plot woven in this fabric was neither here nor there except that at the close of the last act the author was called forth.

He came from the wings.

"My son!"

John Gray sprang to his feet and held out a pair of shaking arms toward the man on the stage.

"My Vagabond Dreamer!" came a girl's voice through the hush that followed the meeting of father and son.

Regardless of the excited audience, the two men met and the older man clasped the other in his arms as if he was still a very small boy.

A suspended breath held the audience.

Finally the quiet tones of the vagabond went out to answer that unasked question.

"My father and I have been long estranged—I am too happy to say more, except that I thank you for receiving my play so kindly."

During the thunder of applause that followed a slim little figure slipped quickly out of the theater and into the great limousine that crept up to the curb at her call.

Her heart was beating painfully in dull, miserable beats.

"Nobody loves me," she wept softly into the kindly cushions.

She sat huddled and broken, neither seeing nor hearing the excited crowd that came forth from the theater.

It seemed ages before the two men, arm in arm appeared. Molly dried her eyes hastily and peered out as they approached.

The younger man glanced at the car. Then Molly saw his hand go up to shade his eyes. He made a quick movement.

She was very near him and the limousine had turned into a darkened street when next she heard his voice.

"Mine! All mine," he whispered against her lips.

"Can we go in the caravan?" Molly asked by way of answer to his question of a moment later.

When the Worm Turned.

He was quite evidently from the country, and he was also quite evidently a Yankee, and from behind his bowed spectacles he peered inquisitively at the little Jew who occupied the other half of the car seat with him.

The little Jew looked at him deprecatingly. "Nice day," he began politely.

"You're a Jew, ain't you?" queried the Yankee.

"Yes, sir; I'm a clothing salesman—"

"But you're a Jew?"

"Yes, yes, I'm a Jew," came the answer.

"Well," continued the Yankee, "I'm a Yankee, and in the little village in Maine, where I come from, I'm proud to say there ain't a Jew."

"Dot's wy it's a willage," replied the little Jew quietly.—Detroit Journal.

Certainly Not.

"Her only adjective is 'cute.'"

"Oh, well, even at that, she isn't half as tiresome as the man whose only adjective is 'classy.'"

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1911 NO. 18.

M'NAMARAS MAKE FULL CONFESSION

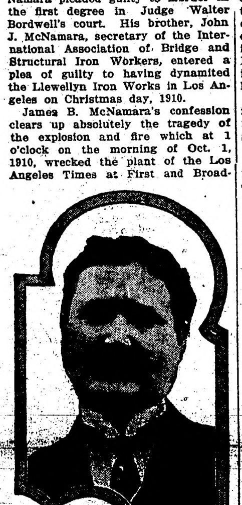
JAMES B. McNAMARA ADMITS CAUSING THE TIMES EXPLOSION THAT KILLED TWENTY-ONE.

LONG TERMS IN PRISON

John J. Confesses Implication in the Blowing Up of the Llewellyn Iron Works, Also in Los Angeles, in Which Outrage No Fatalities Occurred.

Los Angeles, Calif. — James B. McNamara pleaded guilty to murder in the first degree in Judge Walter Bordwell's court. His brother, John J. McNamara, secretary of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, entered a plea of guilty to having dynamited the Llewellyn Iron Works in Los Angeles on Christmas day, 1910.

James B. McNamara's confession clears up absolutely the tragedy of the explosion and fire which at 1 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 1, 1910, wrecked the plant of the Los Angeles Times at First and Broadway and caused the death of 21 persons. For nineteen of these deaths the McNamara brothers were indicted.



J. B. McNamara was on trial specifically for the murder of Charles J. Haggerty, a machinist whose body was found nearer than that of any other to the spot where the dynamite was supposed to have been placed.

To Be Sentenced Dec. 5.

It is expected District Attorney John D. Fredericks will ask for life imprisonment for James B. McNamara, the confessed murderer, and probably fourteen years for his brother. The men's lives are considered saved. The great contention that the Los Angeles Times was not dynamited is dead beyond resurrection or argument.

"He was counselled to confess because that was the best thing he could do, in the opinion of counsel," said Attorney Clarence S. Darrow, chief counsel. "I will say now that there was no other reason or motive in it. I've studied this case for months. It presented a stone wall."

Darrow's statement was made as looking squarely in the faces of the charges that the recent arrest of Burt H. Franklin, an investigator employed by the defense, and two others with him, might have precipitated a situation untenable save by confession of the prisoner.

Darrow also denied that external pressure was exerted from union labor socialist sources as General Harrison Gray Otis charged in a formal statement, or that the municipal election to be held next Tuesday in which Job Harriman, one of the defense's counsel, is candidate for mayor, carried any weight. It was learned that Harriman was not consulted at all in the deliberations.

A brotherly affection bordering on worship, it became known, brought about James McNamara's confession. A desire to save his brother from the necessity of confessing anything at all held back day after day the word that would end the trial.

Courtroom Packed.

At the afternoon session the courtroom was packed, many attaches of Fredericks' office being present.

Two floors above the court room, a few minutes after adjournment, the office of the district attorney was alive with a throng of people—friends of the prosecution, newspaper men and photographers. The district attorney threw wide the doors and they trailed in. Exhibits of all kinds in connection with the case were conspicuous and the very steel beam upon which James B. McNamara was shown to have placed the dynamite bomb that wrecked the Times was exhibited to visitors.

Scene in Courtroom.

Seated with District Attorney Fredericks was his entire staff. Facing him was Clarence S. Darrow and three associate counsel for the defendants.

"The people versus McNamara," remarked the court, and Attorney Le Compte Davis of the defense arose.

"Your honor," he declared, "the defendant is in court. In this case, people vs. McNamara, that is now on trial, may it please the court, after a long consideration of the matter and final consultation between counsel for the defendant, we have concluded to withdraw the plea of not guilty and have the defendant enter in this case a plea of guilty and we intend to pursue the like course with reference to J. L. McNamara in the case of the people against him wherein he is charged with having destroyed the Llewellyn Iron Works or with having placed dynamite at the Llewellyn Iron Works."

Mr. Fredericks—"To this indictment charging you with the crime of murder, do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

The Defendant—"Guilty."

Mr. Fredericks—"J. J. McNamara, you have heretofore been arraigned on indictment No. 6953 in which you are charged with the crime of exploding or attempting to explode dynamite, nitro-glycerine, etc., in the buildings or near the buildings adjacent to the Llewellyn Iron Works. You have been arraigned on that indictment and entered your plea of not guilty. Do you now want to plead guilty or not guilty?"

The Defendant—"Guilty."

Ortie E. McManigal, the confessed dynamiter whose admissions are said to have been a big factor in the McNamaras pleading guilty, will go virtually free, if the plans of the state in his behalf do not go wrong.

Death Penalty Demanded.

St. Joseph, Mo.—At a meeting of the central labor council of St. Joseph, representing nearly all the labor unions of the city, resolutions were adopted unanimously demanding the death penalty for the McNamaras. Indignation is at a high pitch among the union men on account of the affair.

The chief crime charged against the McNamaras and the one which finally led to their undoing was the destruction of the Los Angeles Times building. Organized labor opposed this paper because of its successful fight against the unions. There was much talk of a "gas explosion" at the time, and Socialist and labor union papers discussed the theory seriously, but men on the inside invariably smiled when they attributed the destruction of the Times to gas.

Shortly after the big presses in the basement had commenced rumbling on the morning of October 1, 1910, the Los Angeles Times building, which was one of the landmarks of the southern California metropolis, was destroyed by an explosion which startled the city. Twenty-one lives were lost. The property loss was estimated at $500,000.

Twenty minutes after the explosion which shattered windows and broke glass in houses many blocks away, the seven-story brick and stone building was a mass of ruins, under which the score of victims lay, with the angry flames licking up every bit of inflammable material in sight, including several carloads of print paper stored in the basement. It was believed the explosion together with two other unsuccessful attempts, by which it was sought to destroy the homes of the owner of the Times, General Harrison Gray Otis, and Harry Zechandelaar, secretary of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' association, was the result of a conspiracy of certain union labor leaders who were known to be antagonistic to the Times and the merchants' organization.

For many years General Otis has been waging a relentless warfare against labor unions, commencing with his fight against the International Typographical union. He had enlisted the support of the Merchants and Manufacturers' association, a powerful and influential body of Los Angeles business men, who stood by the Times publisher in its campaign against organized labor.

Feeling Very Bitter.

The feeling between the labor organizations and the Times was extremely bitter. General Otis openly and strongly attacked unionism on every possible occasion, and the unionists were equally bold in denouncing him and his allied forces. On several occasions the newspaper publisher's life has been threatened by men whom he had fought through the columns of his paper.

A disavowal of labor union responsibility was also made by the strike committee of the metal trades unions, which had then been on strike for several months, and which had been attacked in the columns of the Times. Between these organizations and the Times existed a feeling of intense bitterness. The state of California added $10,000 to the reward offered for the capture of the dynamiters, and the Los Angeles city council, at the urgent request of Mayor George Alexander, offered an additional reward of $25,000.

General Otis had long been anticipating this very thing in his warfare with the labor unions, by maintaining a fully equipped auxiliary plant in duplicate in another part of the city, of which few people knew. By this means the Times was enabled to get out its regular editions within 48 hours after the explosion.

The arrests marked the end of one of the most thrilling criminal hunts ever recorded. Many times detectives knew in advance that certain explosions were to take place and dared not prevent them lest they warn the quarry of their presence. For six months, during which more than a dozen bomb outrages were staged by the "wrecking crew," its members are said never to have been out of sight of a detective. All this time the men were being sought by regular police in the cities in which they were operating, but never once, despite the omnipresence of posters describing their appearance accurately, were they molested by the authorities.

A few weeks before the Times building was destroyed an attempt was made to blow up a bridge at Peoria, Ill. This was in the latter part of September, 1910. An error had been made in the adjustment of the machine and it failed to explode. It was found by a watchman and turned over to detectives employed by the Erectors' association—the national body of open-shop contractors, against whom the hand of the "wrecking crew" had been turned.

The contractors who had been forced to stand helpless while a property loss running over $5,000,000 had been inflicted upon them, saw in the infernal machine their first clew, and soon a swarm of detectives went to work in Peoria. Some worked into the confidence of labor men and learned, it is said, that a Chicago man had "done the job."

Comparison of the machine found at Peoria and those picked up at Los Angeles convinced the detectives the dynamitings had been planned by the same person and carried out by his agent or agents. William J. Burns, head of the Burns Agency and the man who exposed the San Francisco graft ring, chanced to be in Los Angeles at the time of the explosion and was called into conference with Mayor Alexander, the chief of police, other city officials and representatives of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' association.

He was offered a reward from the state, city and private interests which now totals $100,000, in the event that he undertook the case and his men ran down the criminals.

Going back to the peoria plot, he traced McManigal to his Chicago home, and then placed a special squad of shadows on McManigal's trail.

A connection was soon established between McManigal and the McNamaras, and their connection with a number of additional dynamite cases established. Events came rapidly to a head, James B. McNamara and McManigal being arrested at Detroit on April 12, 1911, and his brother ten days later at Indianapolis. The latter was taken from an executive meeting of the Iron Workers' union, of which he was international secretary, and a search of the union headquarters revealed a mine of dynamite, bombs, etc., ready for use. The men were taken to Los Angeles, where they have since been in jail.

McManigal's confession and corroborative evidence connected the brothers with a series of over one hundred dynamite outrages, extending from May 31, 1906, until April 5.

GOV. MARSHALL RELIEVED.

Confession Ends Alleged Kidnapping Case.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Gov. Thomas R. Marshall received the confessions of the McNamara brothers as relieving him from charges that he aided in the so-called kidnapping of John J. McNamara. Governor Marshall said: "At all times I have had the consciousness that I did my full duty with respect to McNamara. He has pleaded guilty to the crime charged in the requisition upon which I issued the warrant."

Chicago Wants National Convention.

Chicago, Illinois. — Chicago will be satisfied with one national convention in 1912. A citizens' committee had been after both the Republican and the Democratic national conventions, but decided that the $200,000 necessary to bring here the Republican gathering would be all that could be raised.

Rebels Blow Up Nanking Magazine.

Washington, D. C. — The Chinese rebels captured and blew up the imperial magazine at Nanking, following a battle in which many Manchus were slain, according to the navy department advices.

CONGRESS OPENS

LEADERS PREDICT THAT IT WILL BE BUSY AND INTERESTING.

POLITICS AND LAWS MIX

Proceedings May Make and Unmake Presidential Candidates—Trusts and Tariff Occupy Chief Place.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington, D. C.—Congress has started once more to travel the path of a busy and interesting regular session.

The two words "busy" and "interesting" as a forecast of the proceedings are used on high authority. In the rush of the opening the comment of the leaders was brief.

It will be an interesting session.—Senator La Follette.

It will be a busy session.—Speaker Clark.

The lower house of congress today, for the first time in many years at a regular session, is in control of the Democrats. It may not be necessary to remind the country that the last session was a special one convened by the call of the president, and that its time was given up largely to the discussion of two subjects, the tariff and reciprocity, subjects so nearly akin as to be almost one flesh.

House and senate claimed the presence of nearly full membership when Speaker Clark and Vice-President Sherman gave the authoritative thumps of the gavel, and the authoritative words that consideration of legislation was in order.

This Session Is Critical.

The galleries were filled with sightseers, for an intense interest attaches to what is to be done at this session. It may be that presidential candidates will be made or unmade by the proceedings. A slip of the tongue of some party leader may do damage beyond repair to the party's prospects. Every man in house and senate will be on guard over his tongue, and every bit of proposed legislation will be studied thoroughly by the leaders of the party of the member proposing it, to decide not only on its probable effect on the country, but its effect on politics.

As for the Democratic leaders, they seem to be determined that if the tariff board's report on wool is in accordance with the information gained by members of the ways and means committee, which, of course, is dominated by the Democrats, legislation based on the board's report must be passed. The party leaders, however, seem to be determined that if the tariff board's report has in it a suspicion of leaning toward the side of duties which are too high, a bill cutting those duties shall be passed and sent over to the Republican senate for commendation or condemnation.

Trust Problem to the Fore.

No sooner had congress opened than the trust matter again put its interrogation to the lawmakers. Several bills have been drawn already which represent the varying views of what ought to be done to the Sherman law. This matter will be thrashed out thoroughly before June comes, and with the tariff it will occupy the chief place of interest and debate.

House and senate at the last session sanctioned a measure looking to the popular election of senators. There is a difference between the house and senate as to the exact form which the resolution on the subject should take and it was left in conference when the special session adjourned. The conference committee will meet at once and attempt to adjust the difficulty and to make it possible for the states to decide quickly whether or not the change in the form of election of the members of the upper house shall be made.

House Leaders Are Primed.

Representative Underwood, Democrat, of Alabama, the leader of the house Democracy and chairman of the committee on ways and means, is ready to combat on the tariff and the trust questions, and other questions for that matter. James R. Mann, the floor leader of the Republican minority. It will be Mr. Underwood's duty and perhaps delight to try to make capital for his party in the coming presidential campaign, and a like duty and delight will attach to Mr. Mann, who will employ his usual resourcefulness to do what he can to brighten the presidential prospects of his own party.

In the senate within a day or two the controversy will start anew over the election of a president pro tem. Senator Frye, of Maine, who held the office for many years, resigned it at a late day in the extraordinary session. Mr. Frye has since died.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

STEENERSON TO AID BEMIDJI.

Congressman to Do Utmost Toward Landing Federal Building.

Bemidji.—The Bemidji Commercial club will give hearty co-operation to Congressman Halvor Steenerson in an effort to secure for Bemidji at the coming session of congress an appropriation of $100,000 for a new federal building for this city, the matter being discussed at a meeting of the Commercial club, at which Congressman Steenerson was a guest, and which had been called at the suggestion of Mr. Steenerson.

"As I leave for Crookston on Thanksgiving day," said Mr. Steenerson, "I thought it would be well to consult with the citizens of Bemidji regarding any special or regular legislation that might be taken up at the coming session of congress. As congress convenes the first Monday in December, I would have no other opportunity before I go.

"The one proposition I feel certain that is to come before this session is the appropriation bill introduced by me at the last session providing for an appropriation of $100,000 for a new federal building for Bemidji."

NORMAL TO GRADUATE 19.

Closing Exercises of Fall Term Held At St. Cloud.

St. Cloud.—Nineteen students were graduated from the St. Cloud normal. President W. A. Shoemaker presented the diplomas. The following is the list:

Advanced English Course — Eliza Dwyer, Monticello; rank W. Marshik, Pierz.

Advanced Latin Course — Richard Boehm, Pierz.

Advanced Graduate Course — Inga Dahl, St. Cloud; Mary Vivian Dyer, Monticello; Myrtle Mae Johnson, Cass Lake; Olive I. Stephenson, Long Prairie.

Elementary Graduate Course — Bertha V. Bertleson, Litchfield; Alta R. Bull, St. Cloud; Hazel Catherine Crouley, Litchfield; Marie C. Gleeson, Beardsley; Katherine T. Goff, Litchfield, Minnie E. Moffett, Minneapolis.

Elementary Course — Herman J. Berg, Forest City; Margaret E. Ferris, Becker; Caroline Gaumnitz, Minneapolis; Ninnie A. Hagberg, St. Cloud; Valdina M. Skjevelanr, Hanley Falls; Gertrude Mae Storey, Ada.

COURT CLERK DIES SUDDENLY.

Minneapolis Man's Trial At Fergus Falls Delayed As Result.

Fergus Falls.—The district court which is trying the case against Richard M. Hayes, the Minneapolis attorney charged with forgery in connection with the Prinzel will, adjourned on account of the sudden death of Clerk of Court Jason T. Kidder. Kidder stopped to talk to a friend while coming down town at noon, and suddenly lurched forward against the man, dying almost instantly.

YOUTH KILLS SELF; WIFE DYING.

Double Tragedy Ends Attempt to Be Reconciled After Separation.

Minneapolis — Christ Goehringer, 20 years old, killed himself and probably mortally wounded his wife, Minnie Goehringer, 22, in the Allen hotel, after they had spent the evening together at a theater and later taken a room at the hotel in the vain attempt to be reconciled after a separation of two years in a married life of three years.

SUPERVISES NEW BUILDINGS.

Winona Seminary Wards In Charge of Bishop Heffron's Brother.

Winona.—Martin Heffron, a contractor of Rochester, brother of Bishop P. R. Heffron of this city, is to supervise the erection of the educational buildings now in the course of construction here. Mr. Heffron has come to Winona to look over the plans for the $400,000 boys' college and the $200,000 addition to the Winona seminary.

Senator Nelson Appointed.

Washington, D. C.—Several important committee chairmanships in the senate will be announced at the outset of the coming session of congress. This is the slate agreed upon: Committee on commerce, Nelson of Minnesota; committee on public lands, Smoot of Utah; committee on printing, Page of Vermont. All these changes grow out of the recent death of Senator Frye of Maine, who was head of the commerce committee. Nelson will succeed Frye, Smoot succeed Nelson, and Page succeeds Senator Smoot.

GEORGE WELSH IS DEAD.

Was Commissioner of Minnesota Immigration Board.

St. Paul. — Hon. George Welsh, state immigration commissioner, died at his residence here. His death was not unexpected, as he had been suffering with typhoid fever for two weeks and had not shown signs of improvement.

Mr. Welsh was appointed state immigration commissioner by the state immigration board in 1907, when the department was first organized. He has held the office ever since.

Born in Markham, Ont., July 6, 1862, Mr. Welsh taught school in Canada when he was a young man and later went to Boston, Mass. In 1880 he came west to appraise lands for a Boston land company. His eyesight failed him and after he had consulted specialists, resigned his position with the company and went to Morton, Minn. In Morton he managed the station restaurant of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway. He was president of the Morton village council for some years, and was chairman of the republican county committee.

Mr. Welsh is survived by his wife, two small children, a sister, Mrs. George Harrison, of Minneapolis, and a brother, Thomas Welsh, of Sunderland, Ont.

GERALDS' TRIAL POSTPONED.

A. H. Brandt Claims To Have Been Present at Black Duck Arson Plot.

Duluth. — The hearing of Edwards Geralds of Bemidji, in that city on a charge of attempted arson, has been adjourned to Dec. 15. A. H. Brandt, who is an employe of the fire marshal's department is known as [illegible] as Duluth. He claims to have been present when Geralds paid to "Boston Blackie O'Neil," $50 to destroy a building owned by the Geralds at Black Duck. Brandt admits having been a criminal in the past and says that he was actuated to give "Blackie" away because the latter had done him dirt. Brandt formerly resided in Duluth and at one time was employed by the Bethel association here.

He has served a couple of terms for forgery, one in Waupun and the other in Stillwater. The hearing was begun before Municipal Judge Simons. Brandt was the state's chief witness, and gave the name of Fisher. On cross-examination he admitted that his right name is Brandt and that he had been twice sentenced for forgery.

TO BE SHIPBUILDING CENTER.

Duluth May Lead Lake Ports Because of Proximity of Steel Plant.

Duluth. — The Duluth-Superior harbor in the not distant future will be the greatest shipbuilding center on the Great Lakes because of its nearness to the new $10,000,000 steel plant now under construction, in the opinion of L. Williams, superintendent of a local shipbuilding company. With the mammoth steel mills, the cost of raw products used in the construction of the huge steel lake freighters must necessarily be less than at any other point on the lakes, according to Mr. Williams. He also points out Duluth's nearness to the iron producing country, as another factor which enters into the cost of the material used in shipbuilding. With present conditions, ships, he says, can be built cheaper at Detroit, Cleveland or Toledo, where there is a shorter haul on iron products.

According to the same authority, two dry docks are now in sight for the local harbor.

$50,000 FOR THE STATE.

Appraisal of McCahill and Pattison Estates Reveals Inheritance Tax.

St. Paul.—Appraisal of the estates of James McCahill, Duluth, and William H. Pattison, Superior, Wis., a property owner in Duluth, will net the state approximately $50,000 in inheritance taxes, according to a dispatch from Duluth, where C. Louis Weeks, assistant attorney general, has been investigating the estate. The McCahill estate was appraised at $1,100,000. The Pattison estate was valued at approximately $650,000. In connection with the appraisal of the McCahill estate, the romantic history of this pioneer was recalled. Early in the nineties he traded a piece of Duluth real estate, valued at $1,500, for 160 acres on the Mesabi range, which later turned out to be the Shenango mine.

The Peril of Magellan Strait

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS

"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

I HAD left the foreign office in deep dejection after an unhappy hour spent in the company of the secretary for foreign affairs. In vain I had pleaded, in extenuation, that I had only obeyed the orders which another had issued. A diplomatic scapegoat had to be obtained in order to save England from humiliation at the hands of a powerful neighbor—and I had been chosen. Upon the threshold of my career, the diplomatic service seemed to be forever closed to me.

"I'm sorry for you, Adams," said the foreign secretary, Sir Edward Grey, to me, "heartily sorry. But the element of luck has evidently deserted you. If you are really anxious to continue to serve your country, however, I might be able to make use of you at some time in the secret service, which constantly requires the air of gentlemen having a certain social status, with training in the legitimate branch. And, to facilitate matters—since you are in favor with his majesty in spite of your misfortune—I will ask him to appoint you as one of his couriers-at-large."

Who has not heard of the king's couriers—that small band of private gentlemen who carry his majesty's private dispatches among crowned heads and statesmen? A king's courier often bears the peace of Europe in the little black leather wallet which, whether he sleeps or wakes, must never leave his person until its contents have been delivered in safety to their destination. He is the unofficial, as the ambassador is the official, representative of his sovereign; deeds of the most hazardous nature often fall to him to perform; and never, by any chance, whether he fail or succeed, does he receive public acknowledgment.

A few days afterward I received notice of my enrolment. The salary was small, but sufficient to enable me to continue to keep on my bachelor apartments in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, where I resided with Talbot, my ex-soldier servant, who had attended on my wants when I held a captaincy in the Fourth Lancers, and now refused to be separated from me. Six years in exile in the far east as a legation attache had made me practically a stranger in London; the friends whom I had had formerly had married or moved elsewhere or forgotten me. So I remained week after week, held to the capital by the terms of my engagement, which required my constant attendance upon his majesty's pleasure, yet confident that I had long since been cast, along with other failures, into oblivion.

And then one afternoon I received an official document requiring my presence at the foreign office immediately. I jumped into a hansom and lost no time in presenting myself. Sir Edward Grey himself came out of his private office to receive me, led me in and motioned me to a chair.

"Captain Adams," he began abruptly, "you are, I believe, the hero of a certain desperate adventure in Afghanistan, for which you received the Victoria Cross?"

I murmured something. Of course those things come by luck. I am sure all our officers are equally brave.

"His majesty's government is in need of a man with dauntless courage and inexhaustible resources of will and ingenuity, in order to carry out a difficult and momentous duty," Sir Edward continued. "His majesty has been pleased to indicate yourself. How soon can you be prepared to start for Tierra del Fuego, via New York?"

I thought. "In four hours," I answered.

"Good," replied Sir Edward. "Then I will recount, as briefly as possible, the situation." He sat down at my side, handed me a cigar and lit one himself, which he consumed in his rapid, nervous way.

"As you know," he began, "ever since Lord Pauncefote died, England has been unfortunate in the matter of her American representatives. In some subtle way they have not seemed to hit it off right, either with the president or with the American people. Now, my dear Adams, you are aware that to preserve the best possible relationship with America is the cornerstone of both British and German policy, and, since the rivalry between us and our neighbors across the North sea is intense, the alliance of America with either would be a fatal blow to the other.

"What has sorely strained amicable relations between England and America has been the Anglo-Japanese alliance. That it is directed against American interests seems to be the opinion in Washington. This ill feeling has been increased by the bellicose Japanese attitude toward America over the schools questions, which has culminated in the dispatch of the American fleet round South America through the straits of Magellan, to the Pacific ocean. Somehow or other, Mr. Roosevelt has got the notion that England is privy to the attitude of Japan. In short, we are face to face with a three-cornered quarrel.

"Now I come to the climax. There exists a certain group of international financiers, mainly of German origin, who would have everything to gain by the outbreak of hostilities between Japan and America—in which England would be compelled to join, as Japan's ally, by the terms of the treaty. The influence of this group, though powerful, is not sufficient to bring about a war. They intend, therefore, that the voyage of the fleet shall be attended by such incidents as shall kindle the anger of America to the explosion point and bring about the results that they desire. Remembering how the destruction of the Maine precipitated the war with Spain, it is their intention that the flagship of Admiral Evans shall be destroyed by Japanese treachery during the passage of the fleet through the straits of Magellan. More than one vessel they will not injure, lest their loss leave America too weak to fight Japan. This act will force America to declare war, and England will be compelled to take up arms against her. Hence it is of the utmost urgency that this murderous scheme be foiled."

"But how is it to be accomplished?" I inquired.

Sir Edward Grey threw away his cigar and continued in hurried, agitated tones.

"We received information this morning. An order, to which the name of the mikado has been forged, has been placed in the hands of a Japanese military attache at Rio Janeiro, by name Kitachi. It states that he will consider himself responsible only to his emperor; that he will proceed immediately to Punta Arenas, the little Chilean town upon the straits of Magellan, and the center of the sheep-farming industry. Thence he will proceed to a tiny harbor, known only to the Japanese survey, that lies like a cleft among the frowning cliffs which rise sheer from the waters. There he will set up his camp and make his preparations, and, at the precise moment of its passage, he will destroy the flagship of the American admiral by means of the new secret Japanese torpedo, which can be controlled and guided during its flight by means of wireless telegraphy. There will occur one moment of panic; then the great ship will rear herself and plunge to her grave, through the almost fathomless waters, carrying all her crew to destruction. Captain Adams, the future of England lies in your hands." With these concluding words he dismissed me.

The American fleet was preparing to set sail from Hampton Roads that very afternoon. On the following morning I could reach a Cunard steamship which would land me in New York on the sixth day. Thence a fast passenger ship would carry me to Rio close at the heels of the squadron. Every day she spent in that port would be a clear day's gain thereafter. I hoped to reach Punta Arenas a full week ahead of the fleet, allowing for delays and coaling; and this I actually succeeded in accomplishing. It was about one month later when Talbot and I, standing side by side upon the deck of the little sheepboat which brought us southward from Rio, perceived, through a drenching rain, the fearful heights that bordered either side of the straits of Magellan, and the little town looming up white against a background of barren hills, bordered with dripping forests.

"Begging your pardon, sir, might I arsk whether our stay in this burg is liable to prove a long one, sir?" asked Talbot.

I could not but smile at the faithful fellow's misery. After the long sea voyage our terminus certainly did not appear very attractive—and Talbot was a cockney of cockneys. But the thought of the work on hand quickly reduced me to a condition of seriousness.

"Talbot," I said, "you and I are going into a hard game." I saw his eyes brighten. Talbot was with me in Afghanistan, when for three days we two and a wounded lancer kept 50 Afghans at bay. "Henceforward," I continued, "until the danger is over, you will kindly address me as an equal."

"All right, old man," said Talbot easily, instantly falling into the spirit of his instructions. It was, in fact, an ancient understanding between us. So soon as we passed beyond the boundaries of the conventional, in which fortune had made us master and servant, Talbot would show himself the fine comrade that he is, by my request.

"Hidden somewhere among those cliffs," I said, "is a little bay. There's a man there, playing with dangerous toys. We've got to get him and break his toys. Savvee?"

Talbot grinned. "What ho!" he answered, in his inimitable cockney dialect.

It was arranged that I should pass as a sheep purchaser, or as a wealthy Englishman who desired to look over the sheep runs with a view to making an investment. Talbot was a gold prospector whom I had met on the voyage. In this way we calculated that we could best make our investigations of the surrounding country. Upon our arrival good news cheered us. The fleet had just sailed from Rio, where it had been delayed overtime. It would not enter the straits for several days. This allowed us additional time to make our plans.

A visit to the English consulate gave scanty information. To my question whether there were many Japanese around Punta Arenas the consul answered that it was impossible to answer.

"The territories are quite unorganized," he answered. "There may be ten, there may be fifty, scattered all the way between the mainland and the Horn. The land is most imperfectly known, and inhabited by tribes of hostile savages who make periodical raids upon the sheep-runs. There's sheepmen and prospectors scattered over 20,000 square miles of forest and bog. And, talking of bogs, let me warn you not to stray off the beaten paths, or you'll be trapped sure."

Then he unexpectedly added something which made my heart leap.

"There's a little Chink or Jap fellow passed through alone last week. Said he was going gold-washing along the straits, but he had a curious outfit—some kind of patent machinery, he claimed."

And this information was worth a gold mine to me. For, now that I knew the direction in which Kitachi had gone, it was obvious that, by following the general contour of the land, I must come upon the secret cove.

So far neither Talbot nor I had noticed any signs of espionage. This seemed strange. Sir Edward Grey had informed me that the syndicate which was backing Kitachi in his murderous plot was of vast wealth and ramifications. It seemed incredible that they had permitted us to get thus far in safety; that they had not suspected an attempt was being made to frustrate their scheme. Or had they merely tolerated our approach thus far in order to make the more sure of our destruction?

The question was soon to be answered. Talbot and I had engaged a single, large room at the top of the little mining hotel that looks out over the waters. We retired to rest that night early, having taken the precaution to close the window and bolt it. Under my pillow I had placed my loaded Colt automatic pistol. Fatigued by the day's work, I fell quickly asleep, and dreamed that I encountered Kitachi under all sorts of impossible conditions, but principally engaged with him in wrestling matches upon the summit of those fearful cliffs, while the American squadron hove into view, miles down beneath us. I remember Kitachi got his arm under my neck and was about to throw me over the brink—when suddenly I awakened with a start to find one part of the dream real. An arm was certainly coiling under my neck, but ever so softly, the fingers worming their way down deep beneath the pillow. The habits of ten campaigns had taught me one essential of the adventurer's life—to wake noiselessly. I opened my eyes the least possible amount—enough to see that dawn was breaking in the customary eternal fog and rain. And at my side I saw a tawny figure that squatted there, while the fingers worked toward the pistol which was but two inches further on. I measured the distance, and suddenly shot out my arm from under the bedclothes. The guess was accurate. My fist caught the intruder beneath the ear and bowled him over. Instantly I whipped out my pistol, which he had so nearly obtained; but not before the figure, pulling itself together, vanished with a bound through the window, from which the glass had been carefully dissected. I discharged the magazine into the darkness, but without effect, except to rouse the other occupants of rooms in the hotel.

"One of those thieving Ona Indians," was the general comment. Such events, it appeared, were far from uncommon in Punta Arenas. The natives were expert "second-story men." I listened skeptically, being more concerned in attempting to soothe Talbot, who was reproaching himself bitterly for having been sunk in "stinkin' slumber," as he described his sleep, while my life was endangered.

On the next day we were to start upon the trail—Talbot ostensibly to prospect for gold, I to consider a choice location for a sheep-run. We busied ourselves the remainder of that day securing four stout little Shetland ponies, which we loaded down with our impedimenta, intending to adopt the customary method of the country and to walk beside them, since riding over the yielding bogs is almost impracticable for man and beast. It had been our intention to go alone, trusting to our campaigning experience. Now, however, we determined to engage an escort. Three ex-miners, who had flung away their hard-earned gains in a week of debauchery at Punta Arenas, were easily persuaded for money to accompany us as a protection against anything we might encounter. We started off on the next afternoon through dripping undergrowth, following, so far as was practicable, the line of the shore. At nightfall we camped upon the borders of a stretch of open land, and arose after a period of sleeplessness and general dampness to find the pale sun struggling through the fog drifts and the eternal line of the cliffs still firm and unbroken. Now ensued a dreary tramp across a spongy bog, in which horses and men sank to their fetlocks and ankles. A little way ahead of us was a clump of trees, the scattering opening of the forest.

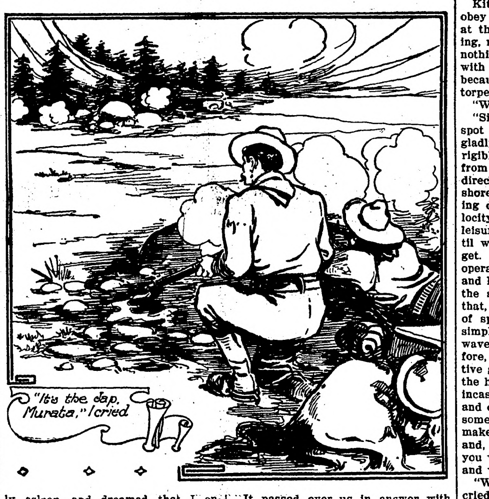
Suddenly a naked, bronzed figure ran out from the trees, lifted a bow at us, and began fitting an arrow to the string. He drew the string. The distant twang floated across the still air, and an arrow buried itself in the ground 100 yards in front. The Indian, having missed his mark, began to run aimlessly in the direction of the wood.

"Catch that fellow!" I shouted, leaping upon my pony. The others followed suit, and, spurring the beasts, we galloped in pursuit. All at once my pony tripped and fell under me, throwing me heavily. I was stunned for the moment; when I recovered my senses I found that his leg was broken. I attempted to rise, but my feet sank into the bog.

All were in the same plight. Knee-deep, they labored painfully toward each other from where their horses stood, mired to the thighs. With infinite difficulty Talbot made his way to my side; the rest were 50 yards away—they might as well have been three miles.

"Well, old chap, they've copped us good," said Talbot.

Wh-ee-ee-ew!


"It's the Jap, Murata," I cried

It passed over us in answer with a whistle and a scream, and the detonation of the rifle followed it. Talbot and I had heard that sound many times before. We flung ourselves upon our faces and began to adjust the sights of our rifles.

Spit! Spit! Whiz! The air was alive with bullets. They plunged overhead, they shrieked and screamed. We began firing back at our unseen enemies in a desultory way, to save our cartridges.

"How many rounds, old man?" asked Talbot presently.

"Twelve more!" I groaned, piling them in a little heap in front of me. Meanwhile the firing continued unabated.

"Adams," said Talbot presently, when we had both ceased, "'ave you noticed anything strange about them beggars, old boy?"

"They're damned bad shots," I answered.

"They ain't trying to hit us, Adams," Talbot retorted. "All their shots 'ave gone 'igh. Noticed anything more?"

"It's no rifle I've ever heard fired," I answered.

"You're right, old man. It's a rifle of tiny caliber. It might be our Lee-Metford, if it was a little shriller, and it might be the Yankee Krag, if it had more of a tang to the whine. But it's something well under .300."

"It's the Jap Murata," I cried; and suddenly a sick feeling came over me. For, on the morrow, if all went well—or ill, rather—the battleships would enter the Magellan straits. And somewhere near was the devilish engine of Kitachi. And I, upon whom rested the fate of two nations, had blundered into this position, blundered helplessly and hopelessly, into this trap. Suddenly I saw a look of fury pass over Talbot's face. He half raised himself.

"Gawd, Adams, they've killed 'em all!" he muttered.

I turned. Fifty yards away lay the bodies of the three prospectors, beside the dead horses. Evidently the aim of the hidden marksmen had been deadly true, for they had fallen without a groan, riddled at the first volley. Talbot and I were left alone.

"Well, Talbot," I said cheerfully, "there's only one thing to be done. Your shirt's older than mine—give me a piece."

"Not while I can fire another shot, Adams," replied Talbot sulkily. "Surrender? What for?"

"Because our position's hopeless," I retorted. "We can't get away, and if we could they'd catch us again. Talbot, they'll release you. It's me they want. Make a flag out of your shirt."

"You be damned," retorted Talbot sulkily. "Say that again and I'll bash yer blarsted fyce in."

"Silence!" I shouted. "I'm commanding officer here, my man. I order you as your officer to hoist that flag."

"O, orl right," said Talbot sullenly. I heard the z-z-z of linen in the tearing. And then, slowly, Talbot hoisted the white flag on his rifle barrel.

A moment later a little squint-eyed Japanese tripped out of the wood and beckoned to us.

"This way, gentlemen!" he shouted, pointing to a line of coarse tussock grass that grew near and, as I now perceived, formed an excellent pathway through the morass. "Fling down your rifles!" he added. "Now your pistols! So!"

At a signal from him three Indians stepped forward from among the trees and bound us, after which we were led along a narrow trail that seemed to disappear right over the face of the cliffs. In places the path was so narrow that we literally clung to the side of the precipice. Presently it widened out; we were descending a wooded chine that led to the little cove, on which already we could hear the booming of the sea-rollers. A turn disclosed it to us. A neat little military house, the encampment of the Indians, and a large shed, surmounted by a high pole for wireless transmission, stood just at the boundary of the high tide, fringed with coarse seaweed and almost washed by the spray. At the encampment we were halted.

"What are you going to do with us?" I asked Kitachi.

The little man turned round and looked at me quizzically.

"Do you know why I spared your lives?" he asked.

"And murdered our companions," I retorted bitterly.

Kitachi shrugged his shoulders. "I obey my emperor," he said, saluting at the word. "Their lives are nothing, my life is nothing, and yours are nothing, to be weighed in the balance with his command. I spared yours because, gentlemen—you are to be the torpedoes!"

"What?" I cried.

"Since you will never leave this spot alive, I will explain the matter gladly. The principle of the new dirigible torpedo is different entirely from that of any other. It is not only directed, but is set in action from the shore; in other words, instead of being discharged at a high rate of velocity, it proceeds at a constant and leisurely speed through the waves, until within aiming distance of its target. Then, and then only, does the operator on shore detonate the charge and hurl the missile into the vitals of the ship. Now you will readily see that, proceeding at such a low rate of speed, a torpedo of metal would simply sink below the surface of the waves. We must make use, therefore, of something of the same relative gravity as water—in other words, the human body. Now, when you are incased in a hollow shell of aluminum, and discharged at a constant speed of some ten miles per hour, you will make your course half submerged, and, when the charge is detonated, you will hit the flagship betwixt wind and water—exactly on the water line."

"What, make a torpedo out of me?" cried Talbot, advancing upon the Japanese with whirling fists. I pulled him back with difficulty from the Japanese's revolver.

"While there's life there's hope, Talbot," I whispered. Kitachi heard.

"You have until tomorrow morning at ten, gentlemen," he answered briefly. "At that hour the flagship will be passing abreast of our station. They are now nearing the entrance; you see, I am picking up their position by means of wireless."

He smiled dispassionately. He seemed inhuman, discarnate, a living intelligence not subordinate to the human emotions of man, but dedicated wholly to his duty.

"Will you be paroled until tomorrow, or will you be tied?" he asked. We gave our parole. Apparently Kitachi had entire confidence in it, for he merely indicated a tent in which we were to sleep and went into his house.

I shall never forget the horrors of that night. At ten in the morning we were to die, to fulfil the forged communication to Kitachi. And, this being so, and escape impossible, he had placed us upon our honor as soldiers and servants of our king, knowing that he held us thus more securely than if ropes bound us. All night we heard the thunder roaring in the sky, and saw the lightning flashes, and heard the heavy downpour of the rain. It seemed eternity before the darkness yielded to the diffused grayness of dawn and an Indian brought us our breakfast of the Japanese army ration of rice and fish. We swallowed it with an effort.

"Might as well eat something before we kick the bucket; what, old boy?" said Talbot.

At nine Kitachi came for us and announced that our parole was ended. At a signal, we were seized by Indians and, before we understood what was occurring, our arms were bound to our sides and ropes were fastened round our knees. A futile struggle, and we stood trussed and helpless. Kitachi entered the shed and threw open the wooden wall on the shore side, disclosing a complicated arrangement of batteries and, prominent among the machinery, two huge, coffin-like oval structures of aluminum, each about the length of a man.

When I come to die my last memory will be of standing there, beside Talbot, bound, on the beach, listening to the waves, and straining my eyes for the thin wisp of smoke that would indicate the approach of Admiral Evans' flagship and announce our imminent death.

Ten o'clock tinkled from a clock in the Japanese officer's house. We looked hard out to sea. The mists lifted; now we could see the frowning cliffs opposite and, in the distance, the white houses of Punta Arenas. But no ship came. The clock tinkled 11 and then 12. A wild hope throbbed in my heart. Suddenly the electric instrument began to click. Kitachi turned impassively to the machine. It was not Morse, but the secret Japanese method of communication, and neither of us understood, though we concluded it was the signal for the ships to enter the strait.

As Kitachi stood reading I saw his body stiffen gradually, until he seemed to be a figure of wood. When the last click ceased he came up to us and stood watching us with a peculiar smile.

"You're very lucky!" he said, and turned aside to mutter to the chief Indian. Immediately the ropes were taken off our limbs, and we remained looking at Kitachi in amazement, free, yet hardly daring to hope.

"These Indians will escort you as far as the sheep trail where they met you yesterday," he added. "Go—you are free."

"Free?" I stammered.

"Yes, gentlemen," said Kitachi wearily. "The vessels of the American fleet passed through the straits last night. The magnetic storm, unusual for this time of the year, was caused by an event which only occurs once in long periods—and last night it happened and luck overthrew all my plans. There was a shifting of the south magnetic pole, due to some unknown combination of heavenly bodies, which caused my instruments to pick up the fleet in a wrong region of the compass. But my emperor does not permit chance to overcome his will. I have failed; all is over." He threw up his hands and walked slowly into his house.

I whispered to Talbot to wait and ran after him. My heart was touched with pity. After all, he was merely obeying what he fancied were his emperor's commands; and he had treated us as an officer and a gentleman should do. Now, perhaps, he would believe me if I told him the truth about the conspiracy.

I knocked at the door twice; then, as no answer came, I opened it and entered. Kitachi was sitting, Japanese fashion, upon the floor, wrapped in a rug, his shoulders curiously bowed. He looked up at me patiently as I entered, but made no sign.

Gradually, however, as I unfolded the story, an expression of horror came over his features. He groaned; he tried to rise. As he did so the rug fell from him and I saw that its under side was stained with blood and that a short sword lay between his knees, hilt down, point upward. Even as I looked Kitachi's features composed themselves, his eyes closed, and he fell forward, transfixed upon the weapon with which, in the old feudal style, he had performed the sacred rite.

Sick with pity, I ran out, to find Talbot at the door.

"All right, old boy?" he asked. Then, seeing the answer in my eyes, he saluted me, soldier fashion.

"Begging your pardon, sir," he said; "I think we ought to be moving."

Vanity of a Lion.

The intricacies of a great man's character are often simplicities to his wife. Once when the present poet laureate had paid a visit to Tennyson, his immediate predecessor, Tennyson walked with him as far as the gate which led to the highway. There, says Alfred Austin in his recent "Autobiography," while the elder poet stood leaning on the gate a party of wide-eyed sight-seers appeared.

"What a vulgar people the English are!" Tennyson exclaimed. "They come here to watch for me, and when they see me they say quite loudly: 'There's Tennyson!'"

Mr. Austin afterward repeated this to Mrs. Tennyson, who smiled tenderly but archly.

"My husband would be much more annoyed if the people didn't come," she said.—Youth's Companion.

He Came Down for Hensel.

Former Attorney General William U. Hensel, the Lancaster lawyer who was the guest of the Terrapin club at a dinner in the Bellevue Stratford, is one of the best-known attorneys of the state. He is a brilliant orator and is in demand for his speech-making abilities.

It is told of him that a prisoner in the Lancaster court was about to be tried, when the man asked who was counsel for the prosecution.

"Mr. Hensel," was the reply.

"That settles it; it's all off. I plead guilty; no use being tried."—Philadelphia Record.

Good Idea.

Posterity will not have to depend upon what it can read between the covers of books for its knowledge of the present age if the plans of the newly-organized Modern Historic Records association are carried out. The association proposes to use the phonograph and the moving picture machine to preserve for posterity the words and acts of the nation's great men. One set of all pictures and records will be stored away for at least 100 years in the vaults of the association.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

Appleyard executed an ample gesture. "Romance," he replied, sententious.

"Who are you, anyway?" pursued Coast incautiously.

"I might put the same question to you, sir."

"To your prospective employer?"

The faded eyes twinkled. "As nearly won over as that, Mr. Coast? Decidedly my talents should have been devoted to spellbinding, as you so delicately suggest. . . . But squarely, sir,"—he grew momentarily grave and earnest—"I've been painfully truthful: my monaker is actually Melchisedec Appleyard, incredible as it may sound. I give you my word I'm an honest man; the law has no knowledge of or concern with me."

For all his banter he betrayed not a little eagerness as he bent forward, scanning Coast's face.

His verdict was something deferred; Coast was actually and seriously considering the preposterous suggestion. The little man promised a diverting companion, who had proven such up to that moment; and there were dark hours when Coast needed diversion poignantly. Beyond question it would be convenient to have somebody at one's beck and call, to stand a trick at the wheel or advise concerning dangerous waters. And, furthermore, Coast thought to detect in Mr. Appleyard's manner a something which lent more than a mite of confirmation to his hint that he needed food and shelter—if only temporarily.

In the end Coast nodded slowly. "I'll go you," he said, holding the other's eyes; "I'll take you at your word."

Relief shone radiant on the withered face. "Right you are, Mr. Coast!" cried Appleyard, extending a hand. "I promise you won't regret this. Word of honor, sir!"

"That's understood." Coast pressed the hand and released it. "And now let's get under way. I'm for bold water—Nantucket Sound to begin with. Can we make Vineyard Haven by nightfall, do you think?"

"With this wind, via Quick's Hole?" Coast nodded and Appleyard considered sagely. "Of course we can," he proclaimed.

CHAPTER VI.

"All ready?"

Coast, at the wheel, nodded to Appleyard, who was crouching in the bows. "Ready," he said.

There followed a splash as Appleyard dropped the hook of the mooring at which the Echo had been riding overnight.

In a long and graceful sweep the Echo swung round and slipped briskly down the harbor to the urge of the following wind.

Early in the afternoon the wind began to fail, its volume diminishing by fits and starts; heavy puffs alternated with spells of steady breezing successively more faint.

Over the bows the entrance to Quick's Hole, the passage between Pasque and Nashawena Islands, became plainly visible.

Appleyard remarked the signs of change with a wrinkle of disquiet between his brows.

"Going to have a shift of wind, you think?" Coast asked.

The little man nodded anxiously. "It's a cinch," he asserted. "And when it does swing the chances are ten to one it'll come in from the sou'west. That's the prevailing wind round here at this season, you know."

"Well? Even so, it'll favor us up the Sound, won't it? Besides, we've got the motor. . . ."

"That'll help a heap in case that fog comes down on us, won't it?" Appleyard snorted in disgust, nodding toward the bank of tawny haze that discolored the horizon beyond the low profiles of Nashawena and Cuttyhunk, over the starboard counter.

"Hadn't thought of that—"

"And yet you had the nerve to resent my suggestion that you needed a keeper!"

"Well, then, it's up to us to make that passage as soon as we can—what? Hadn't I better get the motor going? Here, take the wheel, while I—"

"Never mind," Appleyard returned. "That's my job. You stay put. That is, unless you prefer—"

"No; I'm not crazy about it. Go ahead and break your back turning up a cold engine, if you want to."

"Don't let that fret you any, Cap'n." Appleyard grunted, setting the binnacle aside and lifting the engine-pit hatch. "Me, I was born and brought up with marine motors; they used to fill my nursing bottle with a mixture of gasoline and Vacuum A. Pipe your uncle."

He dropped lightly into the pit, threw in both the main and shut-off switches, opened the globe-valve in the feed pipe, made a slight adjustment of the carbureter, and slowly turned up the fly-wheel. An angry buzzing broke out in the spark-coil.

"You see," he said with elaborate nonchalance. "They're all alike—any one of 'em will feed right out of my hand."

He rocked the fly-wheel to and fro half a dozen times, then gave it a smart upward pull. Instantly there was a dull explosion in the cylinder, and the wheel began to spin steadily to the muffled drumming of the exhaust.

Gathering way, the boat moved at a more lively pace, with her sail flapping empty and listless and idly swinging boom.

By the time Coast, instructed by his highly efficient crew, had piloted the Echo safely through to the Sound, a dead calm held.

aged, to the cockpit. "I don't like this," he asserted glumly. "There's something gone wrong. We ought to 've made the Bight over an hour ago. I've been expecting we'd run aground every minute of the last thirty. . . . Sure you've got the course right?"

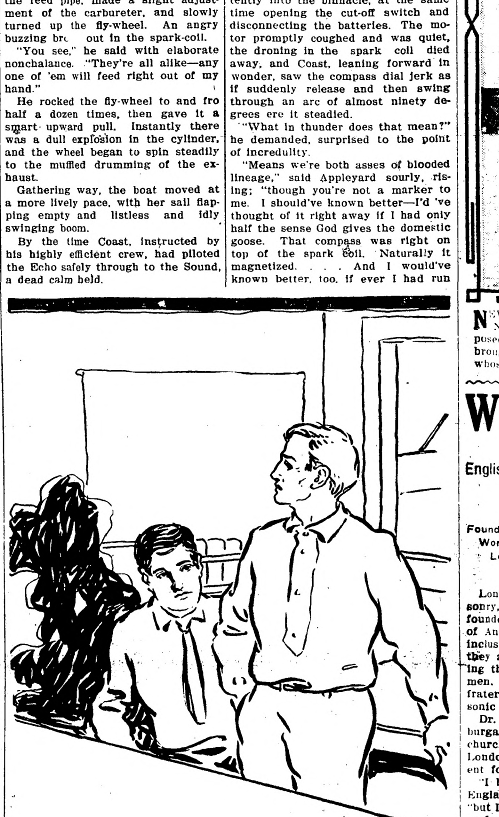
"Absolutely," returned Coast with conviction.

"Then what the divvle's the matter" grumbled the little man. "Martha's Vineyard hasn't moved, I'll go bail; and we certainly couldn't hold that course as long as we have without striking land somewhere." He wagged a perturbed head, growling inarticulate dissatisfaction. "Let me think. . . . Something wrong . . . What . . . ? Wait!" he cried abruptly. "Maybe . . . Hold that wheel steady for a bit, will you."

Dropping to his knees he peered intently into the binnacle, at the same time opening the cut-off switch and disconnecting the batteries. The motor promptly coughed and was quiet, the droning in the spark coil died away, and Coast, leaning forward in wonder, saw the compass dial jerk as if suddenly release and then swing through an arc of almost ninety degrees ere it steadied.

"What in thunder does that mean?" he demanded, surprised to the point of incredulity.

"Means we're both asses of blooded lineage," said Appleyard sourly, rising; "though you're not a marker to me. I should've known better—I'd 've thought of it right away if I had only half the sense God gives the domestic goose. That compass was right on top of the spark coil. Naturally it magnetized. . . . And I would've known better, too, if ever I had run



"We're Perfectly Safe Unless We're in Ship Channel."

A little later a chill breath of air fanned Coast's cheek, the first whiff out of the southwest. The water flawed and darkened with the flying catspaws.

The fog swept in swiftly Far across the breadth of wind-dulled water Coast could see it moving onward like a wall, momentarily gaining in bulk. Already it was hovering threateningly over Gay Head, and while he looked a thin, gray, spectral arm stole across the low land at Menemsha Bight and began to grope its blind way up the Sound.

Coast steered with his gaze fixed upon the compass on the engine-pit hatch, now his sole guide. Insensibly the fog grew more dense, so that in time the mast was more or less indistinct and only a yard or so of pallid water was visible on either hand.

"Vineyard Haven tonight, by any chance?" he asked suddenly.

Appleyard shook his head decidedly. "Not unless we get a breeze stiff enough to blow this off."

"Then we'd better find an anchorage for the night?"

"Only thing to do. I'm willing to risk my valuable rep as a weather prophet, that this won't lift before morning."

"Tarpaulin Cove?"

Appleyard pursed his thin lips and rubbed his nose, considering. "Good enough anchorage," he admitted; "but for mub, I ain't strong for it. Menemsha Bight would do us more comfortably—across the Sound, you know, a bit east of Gay Head."

"Why Menemsha Bight?"

"Because there's an able-bodied and energetic fog bell at Tarpaulin. Take my advice. There'll be nothing but dead silence at the Bight, and it isn't much of a run over there."

"You know best. How shall I hold her?"

"Sou'east."

"So." Coast put the wheel over and brought the Echo round to that course, as indicated by the compass.

Monotonously the chronometer in the cabin knelled the half-hours. About two bells (five o'clock) Appleyard began to fidget uneasily. He knocked out his pipe and, jumping up, trotted forward to the bows, where, an arm embracing the mast, he remained for many minutes stubbornly peering ahead into dreary blankness.

After a while he returned, discouraged, an engine with the coil on the cylinder before! Oh—piffle!"

"Then I've been holding the wrong course for several hours."

"Prezactly."

"And you haven't any idea where we are?"

"Not a glimmer."

Thoroughly disheartened, Coast left the wheel. "Nice mess," he observed quietly.

Appleyard sighed profoundly. "The worst of it is, I'm a sawed-off little runt, too small for you to kick as I ought to be kicked . . . ."

"Yes," said Coast.

They dined simply and solemnly on cold things, after which Appleyard, at his own suggestion, took the first watch. "You need rest," he argued, "and I don't—rarely sleep over three hours a night. You turn in now and when your time's up I'll call you. There's nothing to worry about."

Coast was really very tired and little loath to be persuaded. He dropped off instantly into dreamless sleep.

At some time during the night he was disturbed by a heavy splashing under the bows. He roused just enough to appreciate where he was, and lay staring drowsily at the cabin lamp until (he seemed to have dozed off again and again awakened) he was aware of Appleyard's presence in the cabin.

"Hello," he yawned, staring at the little man's head and shoulders as he sat on the other transom, beyond the center-board trunk, busying himself over something invisible in his hands "What's up?"

"Sorry I waked you," returned Appleyard. His eyes flickered keenly over Coast's face for an instant "We drifted aground a few minutes ago," he explained in a perfunctory tone; "I pushed off with the sweep and anchored with a short cable."

"Whereabout d'you think we are?" Coast pursued sleepily.

"How should I know? Menemsha Bight for choice, but it might be anywhere along the Vineyard Coast—possibly Pasque—or No Man's Land."

"What's that?"

"No Man's Land? Oh, a little island south of Gay Head, 'bout as big's a handkerchief. Practically uninhabited."

Appleyard rose

"What you doing?" Coast yawned extravagantly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EMBALMING A SIX-TON ELEPHANT ACTRESS

NEW YORK.—"Basil the Great," better known as "Carrie," one of the elephants taking part in the show at the New York Hippodrome, died recently from pneumonia, at the age of 150 years. Her bones have been disposed of to the Museum of Natural History, and the body has been embalmed. "Carrie" was the first elephant brought to America to perform in a circus, sixty years ago. She was a contemporary of the great "Jumbo," whose skeleton is also in the museum.

WOMEN IN MASONRY

English Parson Forms Fraternity for Fair Sex.

Founder of Society Is Ridiculed by World for Admitting Females to Lodge—Masons Do Little but Eat Dinners.

London.—There is nothing in Masonry, according to Rev. Dr. Cobb, founder of the Honorable Fraternity of Ancient Masonry, that forbids the inclusion of women, and he adds that they are quite as capable of preserving the secrets of the society as the men. So women are admitted to his fraternity—and the rest of the Masonic world is laughing.

Dr. Cobb is the vicar of St. Ethelburga's, a tiny, picturesque, ancient church in the heart of the old city of London, and it was here a correspondent found him.

"I belonged to the Grand Lodge of England for many years," he said, "but I saw that few people took it seriously. Though, of course, they keep up a large number of charitable institutions, they do little else but eat dinners. Originally Masonry was a religious movement, which insisted that spiritual life was the most important. In the process of time, the spiritual side of Masonry has been lost to sight, and it has become too materialistic.

"Some years ago I was attracted to a form of Masonry practiced by Annie Besant, and, becoming interested in it, I joined. But I found her too autocratic altogether. All members were bound in obedience to her, and this seemed inconsistent with the spirit of Masonry, as I understood it. So I left her society, and some time after a few friends and I—we were five in all—decided to found a lodge of our own. Now we have 150.

"The aim of our fraternity and the aim of the church are identical. I take it that aim is to deepen the spiritual life. This being so, there is no argument that can be brought forward to uphold the exclusion of women. The term 'brotherhood' is a contradiction if it does not include them.

"There are a large number of unattached Masons, who, like myself, take no part in lodge activities, owing to the failure of English Masonry to satisfy their spiritual needs. Our order should meet their requirements, and in addition it enables the Mason to bring his wife and daughter into his Masonic life."

"What does the Grand Lodge of England say to your innovation?"

"Of course, they have called us to book severely about it. But I maintain that I have done nothing to violate the ancient traditions of Masonry. According to the rules, I took an oath to reveal the secrets of Masonry to none but Masons, and this I have kept. The members are initiated and all the proper ceremonies are carried out reverently.

"The objection raised by the Grand Lodge of England that no one is at liberty to establish a lodge without its consent is an old one. It is the plea that whatever is is right and that all attempt at reform is wrong. Such objections have been raised through all ages, dating from the time when the Pharisees objected to the preaching of Christ in Palestine.

"Furthermore, the feminist movement cannot be ignored. Looking back on the events of the last few years it can be seen how disastrous has been the absence of a policy as regards this movement, and the result has been a course of events of which no nation can be proud. Such a position is not one that Masonry can afford to risk. To exclude woman as a sex is to court early disaster, so let us be beforehand and welcome her gladly."

"And you find that women keep the great secret perfectly?"

"Perfectly," replied Dr. Cobb. "The secrets of Masonry cannot be told."

No Thorns on Blackberry

Luther Burbank Exhibits at Santa Rosa Result of Experiments Extending Over Ten Years.

San Francisco.—The thornless blackberry bush has arrived

Luther Burbank, after ten years of experimenting, has been able to produce a blackberry bush that is destitute of thorns. Yesterday afternoon, while Burbank was showing a party of Australian boys about his gardens at Santa Rosa, he said:

"Now I will show you something about which nothing has been said as yet. It is the thornless blackberry. It has not been distributed yet, and possibly will not be for some time. You see, I have to be careful about stating anything until it is a reality."

Burbank broke off some of the branches from the bush, and they were carefully examined by the visitors. There were no thorns visible, the surface of the branches being smooth as silk. The fruit is said to be of exquisite taste and quality.

Japan Wants Airship.

Paris.—The Japanese government is negotiating with French firms for the purchase of a gigantic airship of nearly 200 yards in length.

The particular airship the Japanese have in view is one that can fly at a rate of over 60 miles an hour in calm weather and carry 20 passengers and a supply of bombs and hand grenades.

Kansas Town Has Vanished

Slabtown Was Once Popular Village in Vicinity of Leavenworth, but Has Long Been Extinct.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Within a circle of ten miles of Leavenworth are the sites of half a dozen towns that were started with high hopes of their becoming future cities, flourished for awhile and then died. Were the history of these towns to be written, it would be a story of great interest, and would make a very large book.

Recently E. W. Snyder has purchased the site of one of these towns, originally East Leavenworth, but which in later years degenerated into "Slabtown." This land Mr. Snyder purchased from W. H. Burt of Rogers, Tex. Mr. Snyder already owned a large tract of land adjoining Slabtown and wanted this tract to square up the land he already owned.

The site of the town is nearly opposite the Ryan ice plant, and it is there that the old ferry landed passengers before the terminal bridge was built. In looking over the abstract, Mr. Snyder found that the town was platted in 1869, and that it was laid out by Hervey L. Bickford, formerly a prominent citizen here and now dead.

Slabtown was an ambitious town in those days and had its numbered streets in one direction and its Chestnut street, its Broadway and others. Its lots were but 25 feet wide, showing that the land was valuable over there.

Here was located the station of the Missouri River railroad, afterward the Kansas City and St Louis railroad. There were two stores, five or six saloons, a post office and about 150 people in the town at one time.

In plowing the land for wheat a short time ago Mr. Snyder's tenant uncovered a large brick cistern in a good state of preservation, the foundations of two store buildings and any number of broken bottles, showing where the saloons were located. All of these were covered from sight until the plow passed over them. Had they remained undisturbed for a few centuries some antiquarian, digging them up, would have thought he had discovered the remains of an ancient civilization—and he would have missed it.

The abstract also shows that around the townsite were located several subdivisions and small tracts, showing that there was probably, at some time, a big real estate boom in Slabtown. What hopes, what aspirations, what disappointments centered in this little town during its existence!

But Slabtown passed away long ago. The station has been moved twice, each time being taken over nearer the bluffs, and the houses of the original town tumbled down or were moved, the last one disappearing several years ago.

Joy At End of Her Voyage

Gloucester Man Greets His Bride-Elect as Big Steamer Docks—Couple Soon Made Man and Wife.

Philadelphia.—For a week Arthur Owens, an iron worker employed at the plant of the New York Shipbuilding company in Camden, has carried about with him a marriage license while about every hour he was looking up steamship arrivals. The steamer Haverford warped into her dock at Washington street and Owens got his reward for all his patient waiting, when a pair of pretty eyes caught sight of him from the deck and their fair owner waved a happy salute.

In a jiffy, or as soon as the red tape of the steamer landing could be unwound, Owens and Miss Theresa Maher, who had come from England for the very purpose, were in each other's arms. As fast as boat and carriage could carry them they were in Gloucester, at Owens' home, at 216 Warren street, and there they were made one. The lovers' troth had been kept. Miss Catherine Connolly was bridesmaid, and Joseph Connolly the best man. Mr. Owens is chief ranger of Court Washington, Foresters of America, of Gloucester.

Big Fish Show in Paris.

Paris.—Many countries are represented in the international fisheries exhibition which opened in Paris the other day. The exhibition is under the control of the French government. It will continue open until the end of the year.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Congress is in session again and the people may look for a long and scrappy session on account of the struggle between the parties for political prestige. The approach of a presidential election will make them all play to the grand stand, with the president leading the play.

The Northern Minnesota Development Association is having its fifth meeting today at St. Cloud. It may or may not ask for an extra session of the legislature, but we believe it will make a noise that will leave no doubt in the governor's mind as to what the people of northern Minnesota want, and are going to have if it costs the political lives of a whole lot of the presont office holders.

The McNamara brothers sprung a grand sensational climax by entering pleas of guilty to the Los Angeles dynamiting outrages. One has been given a life sentence and the other a 15-year term in the penitentiary. Their arrest last summer caused a furore in the ranks of organized labor and the socialist party. When arrested they claimed to be innocent, and, having a high standing in labor circles, their word was accepted by unions and socialists everywhere. Immense sums of money were raised for their defense and the methods of the detectives and public prosecutors were bitterly assailed as outrages against human rights and liberty, perpetrated only because the accused men were union labor officals and enemies to alleged corrupt governmental system. They were held up as martyrs to political persecution, and in many places socialists rode into office because of the cry that the McNamaras were being railroaded to the gallows. Their pleas of guilty have changed all this and voters deserted the socialist ranks by thousands in Los Angeles. The case, as it has developed, will be a severe blow to socialism and nnionism all over the country; not because of the faith shown in the McNamaras, but because of the readiness to preach to the uninformed as facts the doctrine tnat the McNamaras were persecuted innocents, and that their persecution was for the purpose of destroying the work of the unions to better the conditions of the laboring classes. The pleas of guilty have opened the eyes of thousands who will hesitate before again accepting some of the socialistic utterances as straight facts.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

For a holiday gift why not send this paper for a year to a friend? It would please the friend and help to boost this community. Call and get acquainted with our attractive Special Offer for such subscriptions.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

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Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

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Your Wife and Children

Are entitled to some Christmas Presents this Year.

In making a selection for your wife or daughter why not come and see our Big Line of ROCKERS and LADIES' DESKS? They make ideal Christmas Gifts and thoir Prices are Very Reasonable.

We carry a complete line of Musical Instruments and Supplies. Mail orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

TORRISON BROS.

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

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ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Plenty Railroads Coming

The air is full of railroad rumors and, if they are all true, the people out in the Mud Lake region will soon be kept busy dodging the cars.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press last week published a story to the effect that the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway had just completed a preliminary survey for a new line from the twin cities to Winnipeg. The route was mentioned as running through eastern Polk, Pennington, Marshall and Roseau counties in a pretty direct line from Bagley to Winnipeg. Commenting on this the Thief River Press says: "The exact meaning of this may be a matter of conjecture but it is certain that the country east of here will have two railroads instead of one before next year at this time."

And the Warroad Pioneer says: "There is a well defined rumor to the effect that the Great Northern is figuring on building a new line direct line from Thief River Falls to Warroad, passing through the big drainage district in eastern Marshall county, east of Thief Lake, and crossing the head waters of the Roseau river. This, it is said, would be to head off the Minneapolis & St. Louis from occupying that territory. As the country through which the new line passes is considerably better than the country along the present line of the G. N. up this way, especially the southern part of it, it is possible that there may be some foundation to the rumor. The Great Northern is usually pretty slow in surrendering any of its territory to a competitor—at least it seldom does so without a fight. A direct line would cut down the distance between this city and Thief River Falls by about twenty-five miles."

"TIGER" WAS HARMLESS.

The rumor that a huge tiger was stalking the Chiltern district of Victoria, Aus., caused considerable panic there recently. Mothers were afraid to let their children out of their sight, and for a few days the schools were unattended. The other day matters reached a climax when a forest-worker returned to the Chiltern village badly scared, and declaring that he had sighted the tiger. A hunting party was organized, who followed the animal's tracks. Suddenly to the horror of the party, just when they had entered the grounds of a private estate, the "wanted" beast suddenly bounded toward them. But fortunately before shots were fired, it was discovered that the supposed "tiger" was only an innocent large mastiff, whose coat bore stripes very like those of the real jungle animal.

LIGHT AS BARRIER TO EELS.

The Danish government has begun an interesting effort to aid the fishermen of the Baltic by preventing the migration of eels from that sea into the ocean. The means employed is a "barrier of light," formed by placing fifty electric lamps along a submerged cable between the island of Fano and the coast of Funen. The effectiveness of such a barrier depends upon the fact that the eels migrate only during the dark hours. Accordingly, as soon as darkness begins, in the season of migration, the lamps are illuminated, and thus a wall of light is interposed from which the eels recoil. A similar principle is said to have been employed from time immemorial by fishermen on certain parts of the coast of Italy

BLUEBERRIES AND CLAMS.

It is a far cry from clams to blueberries, but nevertheless they are pretty closely related to each other just at present. The clam supply is not over abundant now, and all because the blueberries are ripening. There are many places down the bay where blueberries are to be secured. The men who ordinarily dig clams are picking the berries and making a good penny, so they do not give their attention to the bivalves.—Portland Press.

VICTIMS OF FASHION.

Lady in Hobble—Why, hello Mary. How are you?

Lady in Hat—Oh, I'm out of sight. How are you?

Hobble—Well, I can't kick.—Scribner's.

HE WAS ON HIS WAY BACK

Story of the Man Just Out of the Penitentiary and the Loquacious Barber.

This story is blamed on Scamp Montgomery at the Friar's club. Mr. Montgomery alleges that the story, as he relates it, actually happened. Mr. Montgomery's statement is offered without prejudice.

"A man had just been released from the penitentiary," said Mr. Montgomery, "and the first place he headed for was a barber shop. He wanted to get the traces of his prison-made haircut rubbed down smooth. The barber spotted him in a minute.

"'Just out, hey?' said the barber.

"'Yes,' said the customer. 'And I'm in a hurry. Give me a haircut and a shave, and do it quick.'

"'How long have you been in?'

"'Four years,' said the ex-prisoner. Hurry.'

"'How did you like it?'

"'Pretty good. Hurry.'

"'Have to work hard?'

"'Never mind. Hurry.'

"'Four years,' said the barber, pausing to look romantically out of the window. 'And me at liberty every blame minute, goin' hither an' you, as you might say, and stayin' up all night if I wanted to, and runnin' down town to take in a show. Gee! Four years. That's sure tough luck. What was you in for?'

"'For killing a jackass of a barber,' howled the customer. 'And I'm on my way back.'"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

CAREER OF HEROISM CLOSES

Passing of Mrs. Janet Helen King, Who Was Angel of Mercy on Many Battlefields.

A career of heroism on the battlefields of Europe and Africa has closed by the death of Mrs. Janet Helen King of Purley, Middlesex, England. When only about nineteen years old she was one of a party sent out to assist in nursing the troops engaged in the war between Russia and Turkey. After the party lost its way, and the night was passed in open carts, bitter cold and the howling of wolves effectually preventing sleep. To Sister Janet's care were allotted some 200 patients who lay in huts scattered amongst the hills. Daily as she trudged through the snow from hut to hut on her mission of mercy, she was exposed to attacks from the wild dogs that infested Bulgaria. More than once these brutes had her down, but her stick and dagger protected her until her cries brought assistance. At the close of the war she received the Imperial Order of the Red Cross of Russia. She went out, too, to the Zulu war, and at Utrecht 3,200 sick and wounded passed through her hands.

CHILD SAVED SISTER.

Little five-year-old Mauguerite Mainguage, whose father is a farmer at Larouchevres, in Auvergne, France, is a real heroine. She was playing with her young sister Genevieve recently, when the child fell into a deep part of a brook. Genevieve picked herself up, but the water was up to her face as she stood. She cried out for help. Marguerite held her, and at last succeeded in pulling her out of the brook. When their mother and some neighbors arrived and heard the whole exciting story they were amazed at the marvelous presence of mind and energy displayed by this child of five. Her brave conduct is to be rewarded by the authorities with a medal for saving life.

MIGHT INCRIMINATE HIM?

"Any of you at church last Sunday evening?" queried the bald-headed boarder.

It appeared that nobody present had been there.

"Well, the preacher, as it seemed to me, took advantage of my being in the audience to say this: 'Will all persons in this congregation who feel that they are saved please rise?'".

"Well, did you rise?" queried the inquisitive boarder.

"I refuse to answer."

WHAT SHE DROVE.

"And what do you drive?" asked the woman who came to the party in an electric runabout.

"Nothing but my husband," answered the other lady.—Detroit Free Press.

V-I-V-O

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BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.83
Wheat	.88
Barley d	.91
Oats	.38
Rye	.75

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Willie Werner transacted business at Thief River Falls on Monday.

Mrs Isaac Garfe transacte business at Thief River Falls last Wednesday.

The Misses Clara and Bella Solum went to Thief River Fall yesterday for a short visit.

There will be a special meeting of the children in the Holt church next Sunday to prepare for Christmas.

Miss Larson, who is teaching a term of school at Randen, was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

Miss Emma Backe was up from Thief River Falls between trains Saturday visiting with her relatives here.

S. Svenkeson and John Stensrud went to Thier River Falls Wednesday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

The Young Peoples Society will have a basket party at the Dovre schoolhouse at 7:30 this evening. Everybody invited.

Fred Johnson returned yesterday from Winnipeg where he spent the past couple of weeks visiting and attending to some business matters.

Attend the big basket party and dance at the Woodman hall in Holt next Saturday evening, the 16 inst. There will be a good time for sure.

Julius Olson is here from Strathcona for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Olson. He expects to return next week and spend the winter logging.

Services with Communion will be held in the Holt church on Sunday the 17th inst at 10:30 A. M. On the same day children's meeting will be held at 2 P. M.

Miss Cora Gustison, representing the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, was a business visitor here yesterday from Fargo. She got some of the young men interested ans may come again soon.

The next item in the entertainment line will be a big basket party and dance to be given at the Woodman hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 16th inst. There will be a big crowd and a jolly good time. Ladies bring in the baskets and the boys will come of their own accord.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Miss Clara Bakke was an over Snnday visitor at the Backe home.

Miss Esther Erickson was an over Sunday visitor at the Sam Mickelson home.

Miss Mabel Simonson was here from Excel and spent Sunday with friends.

Special subscription offer from now until January 1st. Call at this office for particulars.

Carl Surmo went to Thief River Falls last Wednesday to attend to some important business.

S. O. Anderson came over from Warren on Tuesday and went to his claim in section 1 of Agder township.

Miss Tena Kendly, of Thief River Falls, came up Saturday and went out to visit with her sister, Mrs. Christ Evenson.

The members of Nazareth congregation will hold an important meeting at the church next Monday, All members are urged to attend.

The Ladies Aid of the Mud Lake region will meet with Mrs. Christ Norbeck next Tuerday afternoon. Rev Ordahl will hold services at the same time and place.

E. T. Eide has finished up his season's work in the hay baling and shipping line here and has gone to Spooner to give his personal attetion to his feed store there.

Tomorrow evening at Woodman hall Ludvig Monson and Gilbert Thompson will wrestle for the Mud Lake region championship. The match promises to be a good oue and should draw a full house.

Christmas Candies—We carry a very complete line of finest candies for the holiday trade. In packages at prices from 5 cents to $10.00. Mail orders given speciat attention. J. A. SWORE, Thief River Falls, Minn.

John Stensrud, is here from Maddock, N. D., visiting with his brother, Hans Stensrud, of Mud Lake, for a few days. He was formerly a resident of this vicinity and is pleased to note the great progress of the community recently. He expects to return to his Dakota home the first of next week.

Haakon Hanson, for nearly thirty years town clerk of Holt township, died last week at his home of consumption. His funeral was held on Friday last and was very iargely attended. T. B. Folden, formerly town treasurer, has been appointed clerk, and Nels Engebretsen takes the treasurership.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bornstein and children came in from their Mud Lake homestead yesterday and Mrs. Bornstein and the youngest son left for Carpenter, Ia., on the sad mission of attending her mother's funeral. A message was received Wednesday telling of the death and stating that the funeral would be held Friday but giving no further particulars.

Special Christmas Announcement Next Week

It will pay you to Watch for it

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,

"The Big New Store"

Rode Bull Moose to Death

When it comes to exciting experiences in hunting big game we believe that Svenke Svenkeson can lay claim to the prize thriller for northern Minnesota this year.

Svenke was out after big game and was accompanied by Hans and John Stensrud. They had wandered quite a distance into Beltrami county before they met up with the big chief of the moose tribe. Svenke made up his mind that he wanted the moose's head but the moose was in no hurry to part with it. The moose stamped at Svenske and whistled, and Svenke and his companions dodged behind convenient trees and proceeded to fill the bull's hide with lead. That kind of treatment was sickening to ahe moose and he ambled off to a quiet spot and lay down to sleep. But he had not correctly estimated Svenkeson's bloodthirsty nature nor the longing his beautiful horns had inspired. Svenke crept upon him as be lay and, jumping on his neck, attempted to cut his throat. No self-respecting moose could be expected to tamely submit to such an insult and assault. This one was plain scared and ran for his life. Svenke was scared too, but the moose didn't know it. He had straddled the animal's neck and went into the air and through it at an awful pace with his left arm entwined in the antlers he coveted. He doesnt say whether he held on so tight because he was afraid to let go or not. He owns up to having said what fragments of his prayers he could remember and then calling the moose pet names in nine different languages. A little later the Stensrud boys came upon a big moose lyinf dead with Svenke looking vainly for the knife which a gaping wound in the bull's throat showed had caused his death. They proceeded to sever the head and found that Svenke had landed an uppercut with his knife through the bull's neck ahd right into his spine a little back of rhe ears. They took the head to Thief River Falls to have it mounted Saturday.

Svenke may now be considered scare proof. He is very proud of his moose head, but does not deny that he took a mean advantage of the moose.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Wm Steinhauer and Albert Westphal returned Saturday from a very successful hunting trip over in Beltrami county. Each got a big moose and a deer, which is all the law permits.

Ferdinand Heinze, formerly a well known resident here, was visiting his brothers in this township for several days and went to Straehcona on Tuesday to join his wife and little daughter.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Casper Smith, of Brookville, Ind., arrived here on Tuesday and remained until Thursday looking after matters on his land about six miles northeast of Holt. He comes here once or twice every year and says he is surprised at the wonderful develpement of this territory. He bought his land some time ago at a low figure and says it is not for sale just at present as he believes it will soon double its present value.

CORK VARNISH FOR SHIPS.

In order to protect the interior of ships from the humidity caused by condensation upon the metallic walls during sudden changes of temperature, the Italian marine has experimented with a kind of hygroscopic varnish or coating the essential compound of which is ground cork, which is consolidated by pressure with copal and litharge and applied to the walls. It has been found that the cork varnish absorbs the watery vapor of the atmosphere to the extent of eight or nine grammes for every square meter of surface exposed.—Scientific American.

MUSIC OF EERIE MADNESS

Hearer Was Enthusiastic But Violinist Was Only Putting on a New E String.

Walter Damrosch, at a dinner in Chicago, praised the music of Debussy.

"I see with gratification," he said, "that Debussy has had a great success in his score for the Martyrdom of Saint Sebastian, the mystery play that he and Gabriele d'Annunzio have just produced together in Paris.

"I am glad that Debussy's music is succeeding. It is such beautiful, simple music, music a child can understand. It isn't like most of our modern music, which puzzles people to death."

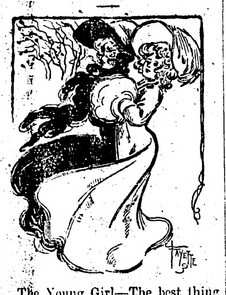
Mr. Damrosch smiled.

"A lady at a musical at Long Branch," he said, "approached a celebrated violinist and exclaimed enthusiastically:

"'I so admired that last piece you played! It had a kind of wild, free beauty—an eerie madness that thrilled me to the heart. Was it, may I ask, your own composition?'

"'Madam,' the other answered coldly, 'I was putting a new E string on my violin.'"—Washington Star.

RIGHT



The Young Girl—The best thing to seal a proposal is a kiss, is it not?

The Widow—No; a witness.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated 1910. Resources over $50,000

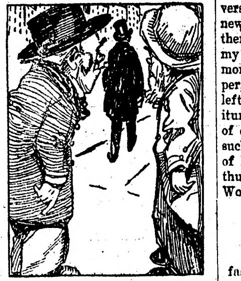
We have a limited amount of the five and ten Kroner Scandinavian money on hand special for this season of the year. We also issue foreign money orders on all parts of the world.

The past season has, no doubt, been a successful one for you and we cordially invite you to place your hard earned cash on deposit with this bank. By placing the money with us you have the right to draw it out at any time you may need it regardless whether left solely as a time deposit or subject to check; and, in case you have no immediate use for it, we will pay you 4 per cent interest on a time deposit left for a period of six months and 5 per cent for twelve months.

Think it over. Nothing to worry about. Your money earning money for you without any more exertion on your part than to step into the bank and draw your interest at every terminal period, whether six or twelve months.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A NEW NAME FOR IT



O'Brien—An' phwat sart av a doc thor is Docthor Dunn?

O'Toole—Sure they till me he's one av them homely Pathricks.

WHERE COLLEGE MEN LIVE HIGH.

"When I was in the Imperial university here in Tokyo," a Japanese newspaper man said to me, "my father gave me $3 a month. I paid for my room, light and food $1.20 a month; for tuition, 50 cents; for paper, books, etc., 30 cents; and this left me $1 for pocket money expenditures, including the occasional treat of eating potatoes with sugar!" In such Spartan simplicity the victors of Mukden, Liaoyang and Port Arthur were bred.—Clarence Poe, in World's Work.

RETORT COURTEOUS.

He—Women are such slaves to fashions. Look what tight skirts they get!

She—And men are such slaves to passions. Look how tight they get themselves!

BIG REMOVAL SALE

We have been notified to vacate the building we occupy with our Hardware Stock and before we move we will have a

Two-weeks' Sale on Hardware and Furniture

Commencing Monday, Dec. 11, Ending Saturday, December 23.

Sweeping Reductions in Prices will be made on everything in the lines named. It will be a great Cash Sale and you Can't Afford to let it pass.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

Defective Page

W. L. DOUGLAS' TRUST PLA

Manufacturer Thinks Government Should Obtain Publicity by a License System.

Large business organizations have come to stay. We cannot go back to old conditions. We must meet world competition. Large concerns can produce goods at lower cost than small ones. Germany favors large corporations. The method of the present national administration is to dissolve the great organizations and make them smaller, which is a backward step. There should be no limit to a corporation doing a large and legitimate business, such as would be possible under the licensing plan which I favor, writes W. L. Douglas, former governor of Massachusetts, in the Boston Herald.

Prejudices against corporations merely because they are big, perhaps, must be done away with. They give labor better returns. They cheapen product and thus benefit the consumer. They give opportunities to small investors who get returns otherwise unattainable. They employ able young men who have no capital at all, but who receive handsome salaries for their ability and service.

In place of the Sherman law it is my opinion there should be a department at Washington to grant licenses to all manufacturers and corporations in this country who do an interstate commerce business.

The law should be made so clear, plain and definite that it could not be misunderstood. It should require all capital to be paid in full. Semi-yearly statements should be given to the public and certified by a public accountaint. There should be a board of examiners in each state to look after these corporations just as our national banks are watched by the national government. They should have the right to enter the offices and examine the records of all the directorates of these companies.

No Insomnia Here.

Mrs. Eastside—Now that you've got so rich I should think you'd be afraid of burglars.

Mrs. McSwimm—Sure, I'm not afeared at all, at all. I've 15 alram clocks set so that one will go off every halfhour during th' night. Whin a burglar hears one o' them he niver sthops to take anything wid him.

Mrs. Eastside—But don't they keep you awake?

Mrs. McSwimm—No, indade. Its not us would be waked up by a little thing like that. Before John got th' pipe contract I used to be a kitchen leddy, and John was a policeman in Philadelphia.—New York Weekly.

A USEFUL XMAS GIFT
for man, woman or child is a good fountain pen. Waterman's Ideal is the best pen made and the one that is most imitated, therefore insist on the genuine. Sold by all good dealers.

A Flat.

"Did the singer succeed in getting what suited her in an apartment?"

"Oh, yes. She told me she had a suite thing in A flat."

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You will be surprised to see how quickly Hamlins Wizard Oil will drive that stiffness out. One night, that's all.

A woman may not be able to reform the man she marries, but she is reasonably sure to inform him.

Somehow or other the fellow who knows it all is never the one who wins the bets.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

No man is ever quite as helpless as a woman without a pin.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS and KODAK SUPPLIES
Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention.
FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

Dakota Business College
LARGEST and FINEST between CHICAGO AND THE COAST.
FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information. Solicitors wanted.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

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Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

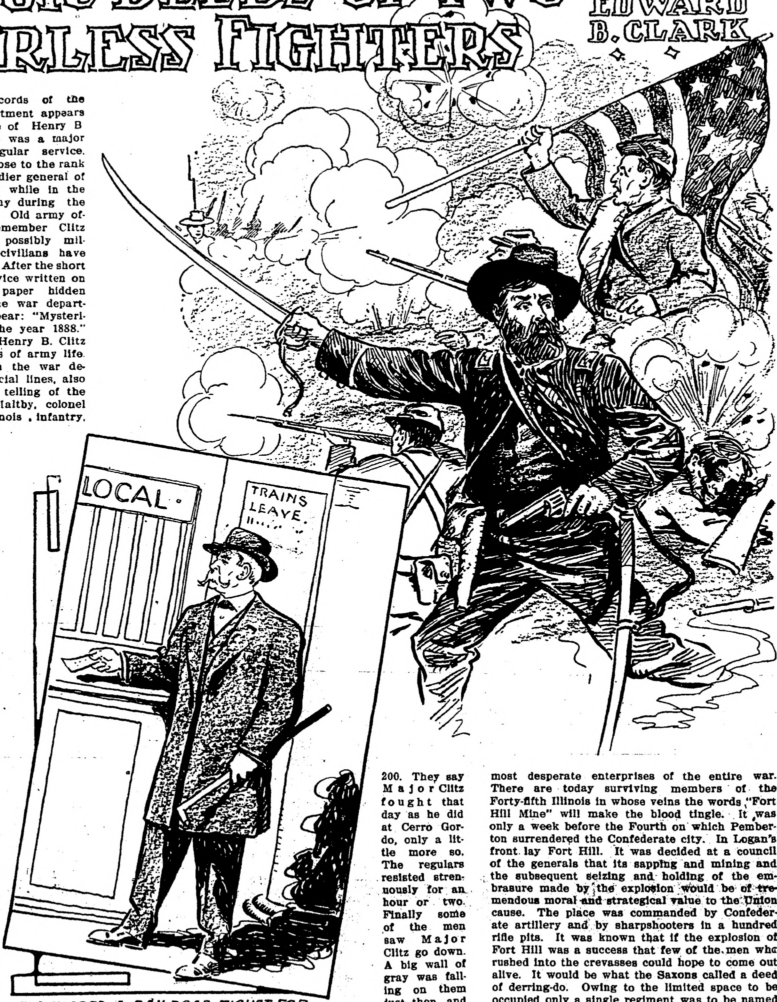
FARGO TANNERY
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery
Fargo, North Dakota

MONUMENTS
500 to stock. Write for Catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

THE NELSON NATUROPATHIC INSTITUTE
NO. 1 NORTH BROADWAY, FARGO, N. D.
A strictly drugless institution, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic disease, including paralysis and tuberculosis in early stages. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

HEROIC DEEDS OF TWO FEARLESS FIGHTERS

by EDWARD B. CLARK



PURCHASED A RAILROAD TICKET FOR A LAKE CITY

IN the records of the war department appears the name of Henry B Clitz, who was a major in the regular service, and who rose to the rank of a brigadier general of volunteers while in the Union army during the Civil war. Old army officers remember Clitz well, but possibly millions of civilians have well nigh forgotten him. After the short official story of his service written on the now time-stained paper hidden away in a vault of the war department, these words appear: "Mysteriously disappeared in the year 1888." The disappearance of Henry B. Clitz is one of the mysteries of army life.

On other records in the war department are brief official lines, also on time-stained paper, telling of the career of Jasper A. Maltby, colonel of the Forty-fifth Illinois infantry, more familiarly known in the darker days of the country's history as the "Washburn's Lead Mine Regiment." Maltby's name was brought back not long ago sharply to memory by the death of his widow in St. Luke's hospital, Chicago. She was a little snow-haired woman who had borne life's burdens for just the time allotted by the Psalmist. During the days that this woman lay ill at the hospital of the Beloved Physician, if her eyes wandered about the walls of her room, it is probable that for the first time in many years when within any room chosen by her as an abiding place, they failed to rest upon the folds of an American flag.

The stories of Generals Clitz and Maltby were stories of sterling patriotism, of action and of wounds received in the discharge of duty. Mystery has added its interest to the life's story of Major Clitz, perhaps one should say to his death's story, though there is always a possibility that at a great age the major somewhere in some condition still has left in him a spark of the spirit of life which moved him to soldier deeds.

Recently a brigadier general of the regular service, many years retired, came to Washington. In the lobby of a hotel he met a veteran as grizzled and wrinkled as he, but still of an upright physical bearing. The general looked at the man a moment actually aghast and then with words that came out in the disorder of a "route step" gasped:

"John I heard you were dead. I would as soon have thought of meeting Clitz."

The two had been subalterns in Clitz's regiment during the Civil war and after, and had loved him. It was perhaps the flashing thought of an anniversary of a disappearance at hand that sent the returned soldier's thought to Major Clitz when in the lobby of a Washington hotel he met the former comrade, who he had heard was dead. The army archives bear no stranger records than that of this case of General Henry B. Clitz—he was only a major, however, when he won distinction by his gallantry. It is twenty-three years ago now that Major Clitz was lost. Twenty-three years, but a man may be found after twenty-three years.

Major Henry B. Clitz, Twelfth infantry, U. S. A., was once dead and buried and was alive again, was lost, and—the other word that should naturally fit here is either yet to be supplied, or forever is to remain unwritten. There are scores of soldiers today, old soldiers—but once a soldier always a soldier—who, in the memory of what happened after Gaines Mills, think that one day they may again clasp this side of the grave the hand of Comrade Clitz.

Henry B. Clitz of Michigan entered West Point in the year 1841, graduating four years after. He was a schoolmate of Grant, McClellan, Sheridan and Burnside. Clitz went into the Mexican war and won praise on the field and a brevet rank afterward for conspicuous gallantry at Cerro Gordo. Clitz was a fighter. He proved this fact every time he had a chance, and during his forty-five years of service he had chances in plenty.

When the Civil war had been on for a time Clitz found himself major of the Twelfth regulars. He was transferred to that outfit from the Third, another fighting regiment. It came along toward the time of Mechanicsville and Gaines Mills. The Twelfth and the Fourteenth were lying pretty close together. When the Gaines Mills battle was on and war's hurricane was at its height the Twelfth and the Fourteenth were given a position to hold. The two regiments were attacked by overwhelming numbers, but the numbers weren't overwhelming for a long time. There wasn't any retreat in the make-up of those two regiments of regular infantry. The wave of battle simply had to come down on them and engulf them. Afterward when General Sykes wrote a report about the Twelfth and Fourteenth and the fight that they put up he said the ranks of the Twelfth were "decimated." General Sykes had probably never studied "English Lessons for English People." Unless things have changed, decimated means the cutting out of one in ten. This is the way the Twelfth was "decimated." It went into the fight with 470 men; came out with 200. They say Major Clitz fought that day as he did at Cerro Gordo, only a little more so. The regulars resisted strenuously for an hour or two. Finally some of the men saw Major Clitz go down. A big wall of gray was falling on them just then, and many others went down too. When the fight was over, and afterward, when some order came out of the chaotic hell, this report was turned in by General Sykes: "The Twelfth and Fourteenth were attacked by overwhelming numbers. The ranks were decimated, and Major Clitz was severely if not fatally injured. Around his fate, still shrouded in mystery, hangs the painful apprehension that a career so noble, so soldierly, so brave, has terminated on that field whose honor he so gallantly upheld."

Major Clitz went on the list of the dead and what was left of his regiment mourned him as few soldiers are mourned.

Suitable orders were issued lamenting the death of this hero of Cerro Gordo and Gaines Mills, but before the period of the real mourning was over, though the official kind had been over for months, the dead came to life again. Major Clitz had been shot through both legs and in one or two other places, but on his showing a few signs of life the Confederates made a prisoner of him and sent him to Libby.

Major Clitz was paroled. When he went back into the service again and when the war was over he put in twenty years campaigning on the plains. In 1885 he retired after nearly half a century of service, and went to live in Detroit, Mich. Two years later his old command, with which he had stood in the bullet storm at Gaines Mills, passed through Detroit on its way to take station at the posts of the great lakes. There were not many then in the Twelfth who were in it in the old days, but it was the same outfit with the same old tattered regimental banners.

Major (then General) Clitz met the command and old memories stirred him to tears. The Twelfth cheered its old officer and then Detroit was left behind.

Was it the stirring of old memories or what was it? His old comrades in arms had been gone but a little while when Major Clitz went to the railroad station from which the train bearing the soldiers pulled out, and there purchased a railroad ticket for a lake city which held a garrison of United States troops. From the hour of the purchase of that ticket no one has been found, soldier or civilian, to say that he has ever seen Major Henry B. Clitz. The army records give in detail the story of his gallantry in battle, and at the end of the shining record are these words, "Mysteriously disappeared in the year 1888."

There was no mystery of disappearance in the case of Brigadier General Jasper A. Maltby. He died as the result of wounds received in action. His widow who survived him many years and who died at St. Luke's hospital in Chicago held the American flag and her husband's memory as the most cherished things in life. Neither was ever long absent from her mind.

How many men are there today, bar a few old soldiers, to whom the name Jasper A. Maltby would mean anything unless it were coupled, as is the above, with some specific information? Yet this man Jasper A. Maltby was chosen by General Grant, on the advice of McPherson and Logan, to lead, with his single regiment, the most desperate enterprise in the siege of Vicksburg, and, as some historians have it, one of the three most desperate enterprises of the entire war. There are today surviving members of the Forty-fifth Illinois in whose veins the words "Fort Hill Mine" will make the blood tingle. It was only a week before the Fourth on which Pemberton surrendered the Confederate city. In Logan's front lay Fort Hill. It was decided at a council of the generals that its sapping and mining and the subsequent seizing and holding of the embrasure made by the explosion would be of tremendous moral and strategical value to the Union cause. The place was commanded by Confederate artillery and by sharpshooters in a hundred rifle pits. It was known that if the explosion of Fort Hill was a success that few of the men who rushed into the crevasses could hope to come out alive. It would be what the Saxons called a deed of derring-do. Owing to the limited space to be occupied only a single regiment was to be named to jump into the great yawning hole after the explosion and to hold it against the hell fire of the enemy until adequate protective works could be thrown up.

There was as many volunteers for the enterprise as there were colonels of regiments in Grant's army. The choice fell on Jasper A. Maltby and his following of Illinois boys.

The time came for the explosion. The Forty-fifth lay grimly awaiting the charge into death's pit. The signal was given; there came a heavy roar and a mighty upheaval. Silence had barely fallen before there rose one great reverberating yell, and the Lead Mine Regiment, led by its colonel, Jasper A. Maltby, with his lieutenant colonel, Malancthon Smith, at his elbow, hurled itself into the smoking crater. The lieutenant colonel was shot through the head and mortally wounded before his feet had fairly touched the pit's bottom. The colonel was shot twice, but paid little heed to his wounds. A battery of Confederate artillery belched shrapnel into the ranks and sharpshooters seemed fairly to be firing by volleys. The question became one of getting some sort of protection thrown up before the entire regiment should be annihilated. Certain men in the pit were tolled off to answer the sharpshooter's fire and to make it hot for the cannonaders in the Confederate battery. They did what they could, but it availed little to save their comrades, who were toiling to throw up the redoubt. Men fell on every side.

Beams were passed into the pit, and these were put into position as a protection by the surviving soldiers. The joists were placed lengthwise and dirt was quickly piled about them. Colonel Maltby helped the men to lodge the beams. He went to one side of the crater where there was no elevation. There he stood fully exposed, a shining mark. He put his shoulder under a great piece of timber, and, weak with wounds though he was, he pushed it up and forward into place. The bullets chipped the woodwork and spat in the sand all about him. One Confederate gunner of artillery trained his great piece directly at the devoted leader. A solid shot struck the beam, from which Colonel Maltby had just removed his shoulder, and split it into kindling. Great sharp pieces of the wood were driven into the colonel's side, and he was hurled to the bottom of the black pit.

The action was over shortly, for the gallant Forty-fifth succeeded in making that death's hole tenable. Then they picked up their colonel. He was still alive, though the surgeon shortly afterward said that it would be hard work to count his wounds. They took him to the field hospital, and before he had been there an hour there was clicking over the wires to Washington a message carrying the recommendation that Colonel Jasper A. Maltby of the Lead Mine Regiment be made a brigadier general of volunteers for conspicuous personal gallantry in the face of the enemy.

A week later Grant's victorious forces marched into Vicksburg.

Colonel Jasper A. Maltby or General Jasper A. Maltby as it soon became, lived until the end of the war, but no system could long withstand the shock and pain of those gaping wounds. He died in the very city which he had helped to conquer. Afterward a flag and a precious memory were passed down from the life which finally flickered out when the white-haired little widow died at St. Luke's hospital, Chicago.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CHICAGO

YOURS

Yours for uniformity.
Yours for greatest leavening power.
Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.
Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, ever-dependable baking powder.
That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.
Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.
Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

The Best Farm and Home Locations
are in the Southeast United States along the lines of the Southern Railway, Mobile & Ohio R. R., and Georgia Southern & Florida Ry.
LAND $10 AN ACRE and up can be obtained in numerous desirable localities, supporting good churches, schools, stores, and improved highways.
ALFALFA GROWS abundantly in nearly all parts of the Southeast. Many acres are producing 4 to 6 tons per season, the crop selling locally at from $14 to $22 per ton.
LIVE STOCK AND DAIRYING pay big returns, and either is conducted at smaller cost than in any other section of the country. Luxuriant pasturage and forage crops the whole year 'round are the reasons for this. Beef and pork are produced at 3 to 4 cents per pound.
APPLES, VEGETABLES, FRUIT, AND COTTON are today some of the best paying crops of the South. The Virginia, Carolinas, Tennessee, and Georgia apples are fast coming into universal demand, and bringing prices that net growers large profits. All of these results are obtained on land costing less per acre than the returns of one six year old apple tree.
CLIMATE UNSURPASSED—Everyday in the year one can work in his fields. These long seasons allow raising two and three crops from the same soil each year.
HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS Twice a month. Write for rates and full particulars today.
SPECIAL LITERATURE regarding agricultural, mineral, and geographical conditions, including free subscription to the Southern Field, will be sent you. Address,
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The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

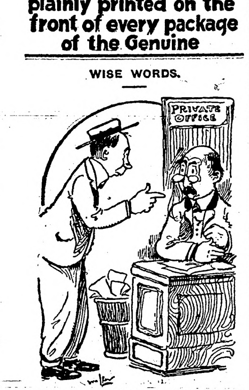
Furs
TRAPPER'S GUIDE FREE
100 Ways and Means of Trapping.
WRITE AT ONCE FOR THIS BOOK, WHICH CONTAINS MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION. IT IS FREE.
THE LARGEST RECEIVERS OF FURS IN THE WEST
T. J. BROWN FUR CO. 19-17-19-21-23-25 WEST 33 STREET KANSAS CITY, MO.
Wool

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch
makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

PISO'S the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA
Cleanses the System effectually; Dispels colds and Headaches, due to constipation. Best for men, women and children; young and old.
To get its Beneficial effects, always note the name of the Company, CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. plainly printed on the front of every package of the Genuine

WISE WORDS.



The Agent—Do you believe in advertising?

The Merchant—Yes, sir. It's better to be a live man in a dead town than a dead man in a live town.

Naive Optimists.

"Six months ago there was another outburst of optimism as naive as though the world were still living in the sentimental era of glass exhibitions. Since then there has opened another era of political earthquakes and conflagrations, and the era of disturbance continues to extend. Before the Tripoli problem has been safely liquidated or the peace of the Balkans is assured, we have the outburst in China of an insurrection which may change the face of the far east and give an incalculable increase of force to all the impulses set moving by the triumph of Japan. All we can be certain of in the region of world politics is that nothing is certain. Do we need further lessons to convince us that the peace of civilization is founded upon the crust of a volcano?" asks the London Observer.

Sickened the Owl.

"I love you, darling, more than you love me," sighed the swain.

"Ah, that is impossible, precious," she whispered back, "for I love you better than you do me!"

"You cannot!"

"But I do!"

"You do not!" he argued.

"When I say a thing I stick to it!" she snapped.

An owl shifted uneasily above them.

"Pardon me, Gwendoline!"

"Pardon me, Eustice!"

"Miss Brown!"

"Mr. Jones!"

The owl hooted dismally and sought another bower.

WORKS WITHOUT FAITH
Faith Came After the Works Had Laid the Foundation.

A Bay State belle talks thus about coffee:

"While a coffee drinker I was a sufferer from indigestion and intensely painful nervous headaches, from childhood.

"Seven years ago my health gave out entirely. I grew so weak that the exertion of walking, if only a few feet, made it necessary for me to lie down. My friends thought I was marked for consumption—weak, thin and pale.

"I realized the danger I was in and tried faithfully to get relief from medicines, till, at last, after having employed all kinds of drugs, the doctor acknowledged that he did not believe it was in his power to cure me.

"While in this condition a friend induced me to quit coffee and try Postum, and I did so without the least hope that it would do me any good. I did not like it at first, but when it was properly made I found it was a most delicious and refreshing beverage. I am especially fond of it served at dinner ice-cold, with cream.

"In a month's time I began to improve, and in a few weeks my indigestion ceased to trouble me, and my headache stopped entirely. I am so perfectly well now that I do not look like the same person, and I have so gained in flesh that I am 15 pounds heavier than ever before.

"This is what Postum has done for me. I still use it and shall always do so." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

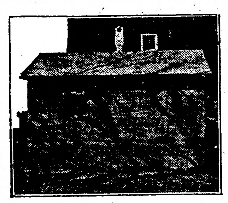
"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CONCRETE MAKES EXCELLENT MATERIAL FOR IMPROVEMENTS

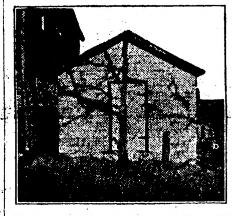
Nothing Better for Sanitary and Permanent Farm Buildings Such as Barns, Dairy Houses, Troughs, Walks and Even Dwelling Places—Floors Do Not Harbor Germs.

A few years ago farmers used nothing but lumber for their farm work. Though it rotted out in a few years, it was good enough for small structures could be built quickly and cheaply. The farmer could cut timber from his own land and have it sawed near-by, so that his own trees were converted into his troughs, dairy houses, walks and even into his house and barn. But today farmers are trying to make improvements that will last. They are better off financially and their crops are selling for prices that were unheard of ten years ago. In fact, the farmers as a class are the most prosperous in the country. This has resulted in their wanting more sanitary buildings, that will need no renewals, and that will make their farms look prosperous and neat. The farmer of today does not plan to rebuild even in fifty years. He is building out of concrete and letting his remaining timber stand. Already the damage due to cutting timber from our farm lands, as well as from our forested areas, has caused untold damage and now that there is a material so readily used and so widely understood as concrete, there is little excuse for the destruction of our remaining timber.



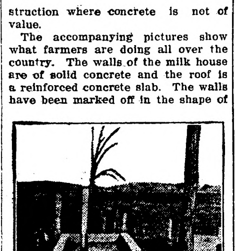
Solid Concrete Milk House.

There is no branch of farm construction where concrete is not of value.

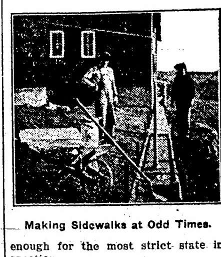


Plain Concrete Surface, Marked Off Into Blocks.

The accompanying pictures show what farmers are doing all over the country. The walls of the milk house are of solid concrete and the roof is a reinforced concrete slab. The walls have been marked off in the shape of blocks, but they are merely surface lines. The building is the most sanitary that it is possible to build for such a purpose. Inside are tanks for the cooling water and a stove for heating the building in winter. Its concrete floors and walls cannot harbor germs. If necessary, the entire structure can be flushed out with water and kept clean and sanitary enough for the most strict state inspection.



Concrete Trough and Heater.



Making Sidewalks at Odd Times.

On the same farm there are many small sidewalks. They are narrow and require little material and very little work. The picture shows the forms that are needed and all the tools required for the making of such work. When spring-time with its heavy rains comes, these walks pay for themselves many times over. There is no reason why the farm should not be equipped with as good sidewalks as is the average city house, when a little outlay for cement and odd times may be utilized for making permanent walks like this.

Many different kinds of tanks can be used on the farm.

PROFIT MADE IN SUNFLOWERS

Seed Is Used Mainly for Poultry Feed—Plant May be Grown on Any Corn Land.

Sunflower seed is used mainly for birds and poultry as feed. It is a native of Kansas and the far western country.

Sunflowers can be grown in any good corn land, but it takes the nitrogen out of the soil in great quantities and therefore the crop should not be repeated on the same soil.

Plant with a drill or corn planter as you would corn in rows about 3½ feet apart. The seeds should be three or four inches apart in drills and thinned later on to about 18 inches.

It requires from six to 12 pounds of seed per acre and it should be planted a little shallower than corn. The cultivation must be very shallow so as not to disturb the roots. After the plants are in bloom pinch off all but three or four heads. Harvest before the seeds are fully ripe as they begin to shatter early and it is also difficult to protect them from the birds which fall upon them in great flocks.

It is not easy to harvest the sunflower as they shatter so easily.

Sometimes they are threshed by running them through an ordinary separator while some farmers construct a wooden wheel hanging on supports like a grind-stone. On the sides of the wheel nails are driven quite thickly and as the wheel turns round the heads of the sunflowers are held against them and the seeds are thus removed.

The seeds must be thoroughly dry before being stored. They can be saved in sacks or small bins and must be kept perfectly dry or they will quickly spoil.

An acre of good land will produce about 1,000 to 1,200 pounds of seed. If ground and mixed with other grains it adds to the palatability and flavor of other stock foods.

The large seeded variety is best for poultry and stock while the small seeded varieties are used more for the oil. This oil is sometimes used for the table and also for candle making.

Manufacturers of poultry and stock feeds are the buyers.

INSECTS PROVE MOST INJURIOUS

Losses by Bugs Not Taken Into Consideration by Farmer Unless They Prove of Large Magnitude.

(By F. M. WEBSTER.)

There are insects whose methods of attack are so obscure and covert that they are not usually discovered at all by the ordinary farmer, who simply knows at the end of the year that his crops have not done well and the year has been an unprofitable one for him.

Perhaps some of the wheat straw worms have attacked his wheat and the result has only shown in the shriveled condition and light weights of the kernels, with no apparent connection between the two.

His corn has not grown well, the ears are small and not well filled out at the tips, precisely as if his land was lacking in fertility or a drought had prevailed, and he may lay the loss to either the weather or his land, whereas it was the corn root worm that ruined his crop, a pest that he might easily have avoided.

His timothy meadow has died out, and he does not know why it should have done so, when had he looked carefully about the roots he would have found the short winged form of the chinch bug present there in myriads.

Such losses as these are not considered at all and do not enter into consideration, either by the farmer or statistician, unless they are of such magnitude as to devastate large areas of country.

Here we have a financial loss, falling upon a single industry nearly three times as great as that caused by fire, and to ask if such a factor should be reckoned upon and carefully considered by those engaged in that industry appears almost ridiculous.

It would seem to go without saying that such elements should not only receive most careful consideration, but every effort should be made by farmers to familiarize themselves with the minutest details in order to by every possible means protect themselves against loss.

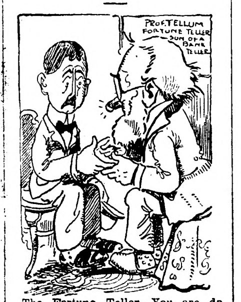
IT WEARS YOU OUT.

Kidney Troubles Lower the Vitality of the Whole Body.

Don't wait for serious illness; begin using Doan's Kidney Pills when you first feel backache or notice urinary disorders. John L. Perry, Columbus, Texas, says: "I was taken sick about a year ago. My limbs and feet began to swell and my doctor said I had Bright's disease. I then consulted a doctor who said I had dropsy and could not live. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me promptly and I owe my life to them."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HARD LUCK.



The Fortune Teller—You are destined to marry great wealth.

I. M. P. Cunious—Fine.

The Fortune Teller—Unfortunately, death will claim you two days after the event.

CUTICURA OINTMENT HEALED BAD SORE ON LIMB

"Some time ago I was coming up some steps when the board crushed under me like an egg shell, and my right limb went through to the knee, and scraped the flesh off the bone just inside and below the knee. I neglected it for a day or two, then it began to hurt me pretty badly. I put balsam fir on to draw out the poison, but when I had used it a week, it hurt so badly that I changed to ——— ointment. That made it smart and burn so badly that I couldn't use it any more, and that was the fourth week after I was hurt.

"Then I began to use Cuticura Ointment for the sore. It stopped hurting immediately and began healing right away. It was a bad-looking sore before Cuticura Ointment healed it, and I suffered so I couldn't sleep from two days after I fell until I began using Cuticura Ointment.

"Cuticura Soap is the best soap I ever saw. I have used all kinds of soap for washing my face, and always it would leave my face smarting. I had to keep a lotion to stop the smart, no matter how expensive a soap I used. I find at last in Cuticura Soap a soap that will clean my face and leave no smarting, and I do not have to use any lotion or anything else to ease it. I believe Cuticura Soap is the best soap made." (Signed) Mrs. M. E. Fairchild, 805 Lafayette St., Wichita, Kan., May 8, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 22 K, Boston.

Bush Leaguers.

Professor—You know that the lowest type of human beings is found in Australia. What are those natives called, Mr Fanning?

Student (captain of the ball team) Bush leaguers.—Puck.

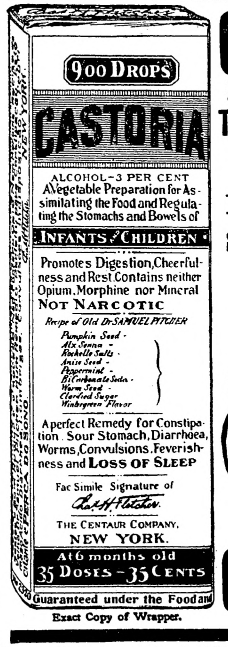
DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Many a man could lose his reputation and never miss it.

Better the man who raises a laugh than one who leaves a sigh.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Many a small bottle has developed into a family jar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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
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Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
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Worm Seed
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Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns
The strong, steady light.
Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn.
Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out.
Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you.
Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of
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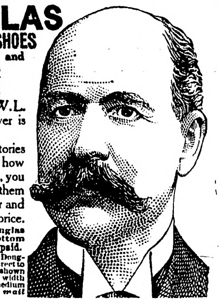

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THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then realize why I warrant them to hold their shape, fit and look better and wear longer than other makes for the price.
CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom
Shoes Sent Everywhere — All Charges Prepaid.
How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.
Illustrated Catalog Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.
ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes
Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER
In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?
A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.
Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

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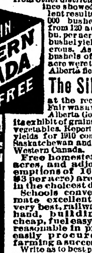
Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.
It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system.
THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.
THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.
It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.


100 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

44 Bu. to the Acre
is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 183 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.
The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.
Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.
Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.
Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (86)
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PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

TAFT IS FOR TRUST LAW

Annual Message Deals With One Subject.

DEFENDS DECISIONS OF COURT

In Cases of Standard Oil and Tobacco Companies.

THINKS AMENDMENTS NEEDED

Believes Present Statutes Good as Far as They Go but Suggests Supplemental Legislation—For Federal Corporation Law.

Washington, Dec. 5.—President Taft's annual message, which was read in both houses of congress today, deals exclusively with the anti-trust statute. The full text of the message is as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: This message is the first of several which I shall send to congress during the interval between the opening of its regular session and its adjournment for the Christmas holidays. The amount of information to be communicated as to the operations of the government, the number of important subjects calling for comment by the executive, and the transmission to congress of exhaustive reports by special commissions, make it impossible to include in one message of a reasonable length a discussion of the topics that ought to be brought to the attention of the national legislature at its first regular session.

The Anti-Trust Law—The Supreme Court Decisions.

In May last the Supreme court handed down decisions in the suits in equity brought by the United States to enjoin the further maintenance of the Standard Oil trust and of the American Tobacco trust, and to secure their dissolution. The decisions are epoch-making and serve to advise the business world authoritatively of the scope and operation of the anti-trust act of 1890. The decisions do not depart in any substantial way from the previous decisions of the court in construing and applying this important statute, but they clarify those important decisions by further defining the already admitted exceptions to the literal construction of the act. By the decrees, they furnish a useful precedent as to the proper method of dealing with the capital and property of illegal trusts. These decisions suggest the need and wisdom of additional or supplemental legislation to make it easier for the entire business community to square with the rule of action and legality thus finally established and to preserve the benefit, freedom and spur of reasonable competition without loss of real efficiency or progress.

No Change in the Rule of Decision—Merely in Its Form of Expression.

The statute in its first section declares to be illegal "every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states or with foreign nations," and in the second, declares guilty of a misdemeanor every person who shall monopolize or attempt to monopolize or combine or conspire with any other person to monopolize any part of the trade or commerce of the several states or with foreign nations."

In two early cases, where the statute was invoked to enjoin a transportation agreement between interstate railroad companies, it was held that it was no defense to show that the agreement as to rates complained of was reasonal at common law, because it was said that the statute was directed against all contracts and combinations in restraint of trade whether reasonal at common law or not. It was plain from the record, however, that the contracts complained of in those cases would not have been deemed reasonable at common law. In subsequent cases the court said that the statute should be given a reasonal construction and refused to include within its inhibition certain contractual restraints of trade which it dominated as incidental or as indirect.

These cases of restraint of trade that the court excepted from the operation of the statute were instances which, at common law, would have been called reasonable. In the Standard Oil and Tobacco cases, therefore, the court merely adopted the tests of the common law, and in defining exceptions to the literal application of the statute, only substituted for the test of being incidental or indirect, that of being reasonable and this, without varying in the slightest the actual scope and effect of the statute. In other words, all the cases under the statute which have now been decided would have been decided the same way if the court had originally accepted in its construction the rule at common law.

It has been said that the court, by introducing into the construction of the statute common-law distinctions, has emasculated it. This is obviously untrue. By its judgment every contract and combination in restraint of interstate trade made with the purpose or necessary effect of controlling prices by stifling competition, or of establishing in whole or in part a monopoly of such trade, is condemned by the statute. The most extreme critics cannot instance a case that ought to be condemned under the statute which is not brought within its terms as thus construed.

The suggestion is also made that the Supreme court by its decision in the last two cases has committed to the court the undefined and unlimited discretion to determine whether a case of restraint of trade is within the terms of the statute. This is wholly untrue. A reasonable restraint of trade at common law is well understood and is clearly defined. It does not rest in the discretion of the court. It must be limited to accomplish the purpose of a lawful main contract to which, in order that it shall be enforceable at all, it must be incidental. If it exceeds the needs of that contract it is void.

The test of reasonableness was never applied by the court at common-law to contracts or combinations or conspiracies in restraint of trade whose purpose was or whose necessary effect would be to stifle competition, to control prices, or establish monopolies. The courts never assumed power to say that such contracts or combinations or conspiracies might be lawful if the parties to them were only moderate in the use of the power thus secured and did not exact from the public too great and exorbitant prices. It is true that many theorists, and others engaged in business violating the statue, have hoped that some such line could be drawn by courts; but no court of authority has ever attempted it. Certainly there is nothing in the decisions of the latest two cases which should be a dangerous theory of judicial discretion in enforcing this statue can derive the slightest sanction.

Force and Effectiveness of Statute a Matter of Growth.

We have been twenty-one years making this statue effective for the purposes for which it was enacted. The Knight case was discouraging and seemed to remit to the states the whole available power to attack and suppress the evils of the trusts. Slowly, however, the errors of that judgment was corrected, and only in the last three or four years has the heavy hand of the law been laid upon the great illegal combinations that have exercised such an absolute dominion over many of our industries. Criminal prosecutions have been brought and a number are pending, but juries have felt averse to convicting for jail sentences, and judges have been most reluctant to impose such sentences on men of respectable standing in society whose offense has been regarded as merely statutory. Still, as the offense becomes better understood and the committing of it partakes more of studied and deliberate defiance of the law, we can be confident that juries will convict individuals and that jail sentences will be imposed.

The Remedy in Equity by Dissolution.

In the Standard Oil case the Supreme and circuit courts found the combination to be a monopoly of the interstate business of refining, transporting, and marketing petroleum and its products, effected and maintained through thirty-seven different corporations, the stock of which was held by a New Jersey company. It in effect commanded the dissolution of this combination, directed the transfer and pro-rata distribution by the New Jersey company of the stock held by it in the thirty-seven corporations to and among its stockholders, and the corporations and individual defendants were enjoined from conspiring or combining to restore such monopoly; and all agreements between the subsidiary corporations tending to produce or bring about further violations of the act were enjoined.

In the Tobacco case, the court found that the individual defendants, twenty-nine in number, had been engaged in a successful effort to acquire complete dominion over the manufacture, sale, and distribution of tobacco in this country and abroad, and that this had been done by combinations made with a purpose and effect to stifle competition, control prices, and establish a monopoly, not only in the manufacture of tobacco, but also of tin-foil and licorice used in its manufacture and of its products of cigars, cigarettes, and snuffs. The tobacco suit presented a far more complicated and difficult case than the Standard Oil suit for a decree which would effectuate the will of the court and end the violation of the statute. There was here no single holding company as in the case of the Standard Oil trust. The main company was the American Tobacco company, a manufacturing, selling, and holding company. The plan adopted to destroy the combination and restore competition involved the redivision of the capital and plants of the whole trust between some of the companies constituting the trust and new companies organized for the purposes of the decree and made parties to it, and numbering, new and old, fourteen.

Situation After Readjustment.

The American Tobacco company (old) radjusted capital, $92,000,000; the Liggett and Meyers Tobacco company (new) capital, $67,000,000; the P. Lorillard company (new) capital, $47,000,000, and the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco company (old) capital, $7,525,000, are chiefly engaged in the manufacture and sale of chewing and smoking tobacco and cigars. The former one tin-foil company is divided into two, one of $825,000 capital and the other of $400,000. The one snuff company is divided into three companies, one with a capital of $15,000,000; another with a capital of $8,000,000; and a third with a capital of $8,000,000. The licorice companies are two, one with a capital of $5,758,000 and another with a capital of $2,000,000. There is, also, the British-American Tobacco company, a British corporation, doing business abroad with a capital of $26,000,000, the Porto Rican Tobacco company with a capital of $1,800,000, and the corporation of United Cigar Stores, with a capital of $9,000,000. Under this arrangement each of the different kinds of business will be distributed between two or more companies, with a division of the prominent brands in the same tobacco products, so as to make competition not only possible but necessary. Thus the smoking tobacco business of the country is divided so that the present independent companies have 21.39 per cent., while the American Tobacco company will have 33.08 per cent., the Liggett and Meyers 20.05 per cent., the Lorillard company 22.82 per cent., and the Reynolds company 2.66 per cent. The stock of the other thirteen companies, both preferred and common, has been taken from the defendant American Tobacco company and has been distributed among its stockholders. All covenants restricting competition have been declared null and further performance of them has been enjoined. The preferred stock of the different companies has now been given voting power which was denied it under the old organization. The ratio of the preferred stock to the common was as 78 to 40. This constitutes a very decided change in the character of the ownership and control of each company.

In the original suit there were twenty-nine defendants who were charged with being the conspirators through whom the illegal combination acquired and exercised its unlawful dominion. Under the decree these defendants will hold amounts of stock in the various distributee companies ranging from 41 per cent. as a maximum to 28½ per cent. as a minimum, except in the case of one small company, the Porto Rican Tobacco company, in which they will hold 45 per cent. The twenty-nine individual defendants are enjoined for three years from buying any stock except from each other, and the group is thus prevented from extending its control during that period. All parties to the suit, and the new companies who are made parties, are enjoined perpetually from in any way effecting any combination between any of the companies in violation of the statute by way of resumption of the old trust. Each of the fourteen companies is enjoined from acquiring stock in any of the others. All these companies are enjoined from having common directors or officers, or common buying or selling agents, or common offices, or lending money to each other.

Size of New Companies.

Objection was made by certain independent tobacco companies that this settlement was unjust because it left companies with very large capital in active business, and that the settlement that would be effective to put all on an equality would be a division of the capital and plant of the trust into small factions in amount more nearly equal to that of each of the independent companies. This contention results from a misunderstanding of the anti-trust law and its purpose. It is not intended thereby to prevent the accumulation of large capital in business enterprises in which such a combination can secure reduced cost of production, sale and distribution. It is directed against such an aggregation of capital only when its purpose is that of stifling competition, enhancing or controlling prices and establishing a monopoly. If we shall have by the decree defeated these purposes and restored competition between the large units into which the capital and plant have been divided, we shall have accomplished the useful purpose of the statute.

Confiscation Not the Purpose of the Statute.

It is not the purpose of the statute to confiscate the property and capital of the offending trusts. Methods of punishment by fine or imprisonment of the individual offenders, by fine of the corporation, or by forfeiture of its goods in transportation, are provided, but the proceeding in equity is a specific remedy to stop the operation of the trust by injunction and prevent the future use of the plant and capital in violation of the statute.

Effectiveness of Decree.

I venture to say that not in the history of American law has a decree more effective for such a purpose been entered by a court than that against the Tobacco trust. As Circuit Judge Noyes said in his judgment approving the decree:

"The extent to which it has been necessary to tear apart this combination and force it into new forms with the attendant burdens ought to demonstrate that the federal anti-trust statute is a drastic statute which accomplishes effective results; which so long as it stands on the statute books must be obeyed, and which cannot be disobeyed without incurring far-reaching penalties. And, on the other hand, the successful reconstruction of this organization should teach that the effect of enforcing this statute is not to destroy, but to reconstruct; not to demolish but to re-create in accordance with the conditions which the congress has declared shall exist among the people of the United States."

Common-Stock Ownership.

It has been assumed that the present pro-rata and common ownership in all these companies by former stockholders of the trust would insure a continuance of the same old single control of all the companies into which the trust has by decree been disintegrated. This is erroneous and is based upon the assumed inefficacy and innocuousness of judicial injunctions. The companies are enjoined from co-operation or combination; they have different managers, directors, purchasing and sales agents. If all or any of the numerous stockholders, reaching into the thousands, attempt to secure concerted action of the companies with a view to the control of the market, their number is so large that such an attempt could not well be concealed and its prime movers and all its participants would be at once subject to contempt proceedings and imprisonment of a summary character. The immediate result of the present situation will necessarily be activity by all the companies under different managers, and then competition must follow, or there will be activity by one company and stagnation by another. Only a short time will inevitably lead to a change in ownership of the stock, as all opportunity for continued co-operation must disappear. Those critics who speak of this disintegration in the trust as a mere change of garments have not given consideration to the inevitable working of the decree and understand little the personal danger of attempting to evade or set at naught the solemn injunction of a court whose object is made plain by the decree and whose inhibitions are set forth with a detail and comprehensiveness unexampled in the history of equity jurisprudence.

The effect of these two decisions has led to decrees dissolving the combination of manufacturers of electric lamps, a southern wholesale grocers' association, an interlocutory decree against the powder trust with directions by the circuit court compelling dissolution, and other combinations of a similar history are now negotiating with the department of justice looking to a disintegration by decree and reorganization in accordance with law. It seems possible to bring about these reorganizations without general business disturbance.

Movement for Repeal of the Anti-Trust Law.

But now that the anti-trust act is seen to be effective for the accomplishment of the purpose of its enactment, we are met by a cry from many different quarters for its repeal. It is said to be obstructive of business progress, to be an attempt to restore old-fashioned methods of destructive competition between small units, and to make impossible those useful combinations of capital and the reduction of the cost of production that are essential to continued prosperity and normal growth.

In the recent decisions the Supreme court makes clear that there is nothing in the statute which condemns combinations of capital or mere bigness of plant organized to secure economy in production and a reduction of its cost. It is only when the purpose or necessary effect of the organization and maintenance of the combination or the aggregation of immense size are the stifling of competition, actual and potential, and the enhancing of prices and establishing a monopoly, that the statute is violated. Mere size is no sin against the law. The merging of two or more business plants necessarily eliminates competition between the units thus combined, but this elimination is in contravention of the statute only when the combination is made for purpose of ending this particular competition in order to secure control of, and enhance, prices and create a monopoly.

Lack of Definiteness in the Statute.

The complaint is made of the statute that it is not sufficiently definite in its description of that which is forbidden, to enable business men to avoid its violation. The suggestion is, that we may have a combination of two corporations, which may run on for years, and that subsequently the attorney general may conclude that it was a violation of the statute, and that which was supposed by the combiners to be innocent then turns out to be a combination in violation of the statute. The answer to this hypothetical case is that when men attempt to amass stupendous capital as will enable them to suppress competition, control prices and establish a monopoly they know the purpose of their acts. Men do not do such a thing without having it clearly in mind. If what they do is merely for the purpose of reducing the cost of production, without the thought of suppressing competition by use of the bigness of the plant they are creating, then they cannot be convicted at the time the union is made, nor can they be convicted later, unless it happens that later on they conclude to suppress competition and take the usual methods for doing so, and thus establish for themselves a monopoly. They can, in such a case, hardly complain if the motive which subsequently is disclosed is attributed by the court to the original combination.

New Remedies Suggested.

Much is said of the repeal of this statute and of constructive legislation intended to accomplish the purpose and blaze a clear path for honest merchants and business men to follow. It may be that such a plan will be evolved, but I submit that the discussions which have been brought out in recent days by the fear of the continued execution of the anti-trust law have produced nothing but glittering generalities and have offered no line of distinction or rule of action as definite and as clear as that which the Supreme court itself lays down in enforcing the statute.

Supplemental Legislation Needed—Not Repeal or Amendment.

I see no objection—and indeed I can see decided advantages—in the enactment of a law which shall describe and denounce methods of competition, which are unfair and are badges of the unlawful purpose denounced in the anti-trust law. The attempt and purpose to suppress a competitor by underselling him at a price so unprofitable as to drive him out of business, or the making of exclusive contracts with customers under which they are required to give up association with other manufacturers, and numerous kindred methods for stifling competition and effecting monopoly, should be described with sufficient accuracy in a criminal statute on the one hand to enable the government to shorten its task by prosecuting single misdemeanors instead of an entire conspiracy, and, on the other hand, to serve the purpose of pointing out more in detail to the business community what must be avoided.

Federal Incorporation Recommended.

In a special message to congress on January 7, 1910, I ventured to point out the disturbance to business that would probably attend the dissolution of these offending trusts. I said:

"But such an investigation and possible prosecution of corporations whose prosperity or destruction affects the comfort not only of stockholders but of millions of wage earners, employes, and associated tradesmen must necessarily tend to disturb the confidence of the business community, to dry up the now flowing sources of capital from its places of hoarding, and produce a halt in our present prosperity that will cause suffering and strained circumstances among the innocence many for the faults of the guilty few. The question which I wish in this message to bring clearly to the consideration and discussion of congress is whether, in order to avoid such a possible business danger, something cannot be done by which these business combinations may be offered a means, without great financial disturbance, of changing the character, organization, and extent of their business into one within the lines of the law under federal control and supervision, securing compliance with the anti-trust statute.

"Generally, in the industrial combinations called 'Trusts,' the principal business is the sale of goods in many states and in foreign markets; in other words, the interstate and foreign business far exceeds the business done in any one state. This fact will justify the federal government in granting a federal charter to such a combination to make and sell in interstate and foreign commerce the products of useful manufacture under such limitations as will secure a compliance with the anti-trust law. It is possible so to frame a statute that while it offers protection to a federal company against harmful, vexatious, and unnecessary invasion by the states, it shall subject it to reasonable taxation and control by the states with respect to its purely local business.

"Corporations organized under this act should be prohibited from acquiring and holding stock in other corporations (except for special reasons, upon approval by the proper federal authority), thus avoiding the creation under national auspices of the holding company with subordinate corporations in different states, which has been such an effective agency in the creation of the great trusts and monopolies.

"If the prohibition of the anti-trust act against combinations in restraint of trade is to be effectively enforced, it is essential that the national government shall provide for the creation of national corporations to carry on a legitimate business throughout the United States. The conflicting laws of the different states of the Union with respect to foreign corporations makes it difficult, if not impossible, for one corporation to comply with their requirements so as to carry on business in a number of different states."

I renew the recommendation of the enactment of a general law providing for the voluntary formation of corporations to engage in trade and commerce among the states and with foreign nations. Every argument which was then advanced for such a law, and every explanation which was at that time offered to possible objections, have been confirmed by our experience since the enforcement of the anti-trust statute has resulted in the actual dissolution of active commercial organizations.

It is even more manifest now than it was then that the denunciation of conspiracies in restraint of trade should not and does not mean the denial of organizations large enough to be intrusted with our interstate and foreign trade. It has been made more clear now than it was then that a purely negative statute like the anti-trust law may well be supplemented by specific provisions for the building up and regulation of legitimate national and foreign commerce.

Government Administrative Experts Needed to Aid Courts in Trust Dissolutions.

The drafting of the decrees in the dissolution of the present trusts, with a view to their reorganization into legitimate corporations, has made it especially apparent that the courts are not provided with the administrative machinery to make the necessary inquiries preparatory to reorganization, or to pursue such inquiries, and they should be empowered to invoke the aid of the bureau of corporations in determining the suitable reorganization of the disintegrating parts. The circuit court and the attorney general were greatly aided in framing the decree in the tobacco trust dissolution by an expert from the bureau of corporations.

Federal Corporation Commission Proposed.

I do not set forth in detail the terms and sections of a statute which might supply the constructive legislation permitting and aiding the formation of combinations of capital into federal corporations. They should be subject to rigid rules as to their organization and procedure, including effective publicity, and to the closest supervision as to the issue of stock and bonds by an executive bureau or commission in the department of commerce and labor, to which in times of doubt they might well submit their proposed plans for future business. It must be distinctly understood that incorporation under a federal law could not exempt the company thus formed and its incorporators and managers from prosecution under the anti-trust law for subsequent illegal conduct, but the publicity of its procedure and the opportunity for frequent consultation with the bureau or commission in charge of the incorporation as to the legitimate purpose of its transactions would offer it as great security against successful prosecutions for violations of the law as would be practical or wise.

Such a bureau or commission might well be invested also with the duty already referred to, of aiding courts in the dissolution and recreation of trusts within the law. It should be an executive tribunal of the dignity and power of the comptroller of the currency or of the interstate commerce commission, which now exercise supervisory power over important classes of corporations under federal regulation.

The drafting of such a federal incorporation law would offer ample opportunity to prevent many manifest evils in corporate management today, including irresponsibility of control in the hands of the few who are not the real owners.

Incorporation Voluntary.

I recommend that the federal charters thus to be granted shall be voluntary, at least until experience justifies mandatory provisions. The benefit to be derived from the operation of great businesses under the protection of such a charter would attract all who are anxious to keep within the lines of the law. Other large combinations that fail to take advantage of the federal incorporation will not have a right to complain if their failure is ascribed to unwillingness to submit their transactions to the careful scrutiny, competent supervision and publicity attendant upon the enjoyment of such a charter.

Supplemental Legislation Needed.

The opportunity thus suggested for federal incorporation, it seems to me, is suitable constructive legislation needed to facilitate the squaring of great industrial enterprises to the rule of action laid down by the anti-trust law. This statute is construed by the Supreme court must continue to be the line of distinction for legitimate business. It must be enforced, unless we are to banish individualism from all business and reduce it to one common system of regulation or control of prices like that which now prevails with respect to public utilities, and which when applied to all business would be a long step toward state socialism.

Importance of the Anti-Trust Act.

The anti-trust act is the expression of the effort of a freedom-loving people to preserve equality of opportunity. It is the result of the confident determination of such a people to maintain their future growth by preserving uncontrolled and unrestricted the enterprise of the individual, his ingenuity, his intelligence and his independent courage.

For twenty years or more this statute has been upon the statute book. All knew of its general purpose and approved. Many of its violators were cynical over its assumed impotence.

It seemed impossible of enforcement. Slowly the mills of the courts ground, and only gradually did the majesty of the law assert itself. Many of its statesmen-authors died before it became a living force, and they and others saw the evil grow which they had hoped to destroy. Now, its efficacy is seen; now its power is heavy; now its object is near achievement. Now we hear the call for its repeal on the plea that it interferes with business prosperity, and we are advised in most general terms how, by some other statute and in some other way, the evil we are just stamping out can be cured, if we only abandon this work of twenty years and try another experiment for another term of years.

It is said that the act has not done good. Can this be said in the face of the effect of the Northern Securities decree?

That decree was in no way so drastic or inhibitive in detail as either the Standard Oil decree or the tobacco decree; but did it not stop for all time the then powerful movement toward the control of all the railroads of the country in a single hand?

Such a one-man power could not have been a healthful instance in the republic, even though exercised under the general supervision of an interstate commission.

Do we desire to make such ruthless combinations and monopolies lawful? When all energies are directed, not toward the reduction of the cost of production for the public benefit by a healthful competition, but toward new ways and means for making permanent in a few hands the absolute control of the conditions and prices prevailing in the whole field of industry, then individual enterprise and effort will be paralyzed and the spirit of commercial freedom will be dead.

WM. H. TAFT.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1911 NO. 20.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

FROM THE OUTSIDE

ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE BY BOARD THAT HAS BEEN EXAMINING WRECK.

OF THE BATTLESHIP MAINE

Mystery of Who Planted the Mine That Caused Wreck Only Deepened—Report Not to Be Published.

Washington, D. C.—The United States battleship Maine, sunk in Havana harbor, February, 1898, by an explosion, was blown up from the outside. This was announced by the naval board which has been examining the wreck. The finding confirms the report of the original investigators who made a superficial examination shortly after the disaster.

The statement given out by the navy department is brief. Secretary Meyer does not believe it necessary to issue any extended explanation of the board's conclusions beyond the flat statement that an exterior explosion was responsible for the loss of the warship and the lives of many men. The statement follows:

"The injuries to the bottom of the Maine was caused by the explosion of a charge of a low form of explosive exterior to the ship between frames 28 and 31, strake 8, port side. This resulted in igniting and exploding the contents of the six-inch reserve magazine, A-14-M, said contents including a large quantity of black powder. The more or less complete explosion of the contents of the remaining forward magazine followed. The magazine explosions resulted in the destruction of the vessel."

Secretary Meyer announced that there might be a further statement on the report of the board after it had been considered by the president. He did not believe the report would ever be published in full, but would be kept in the confidential archives of the department. The declaration that a "low explosive" was used in the outside explosion indicates a belief that a mine and not a dirigible torpedo was the instrument of destruction.

This only deepens the mystery of the destruction of the Maine. A mine charged with sufficient gunpowder to blow in the bottom of the ship must have weighed several hundred pounds. To plant such a mine and lay the electric connections necessary for its discharge would have required the services of a number of men.

"Tar Party" Man Begins Term.

Lincoln Center, Kansas. — Watson Scranton has begun serving his sentence of one year in jail for his part in the tarring of Miss Mary Chamberlain. Scranton, together with E. G. Clark and Jay Titzwater, pleaded guilty to a charge of assault and battery, and each was sentenced to one year in jail. Clark and Fitzwater appealed.

School Girls Must Learn to Swim.

New York, N. Y.—Beginning with next year, every girl pupil in the New York public schools will end the school year with a certificate that she can swim. A course of lessons in various natatoriums throughout the city will qualify students for certificates.

Mrs. Pankhurst Is Fined for Speeding.

Providence, R. I. — Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the English militant suffragist, was held up for over-speeding as she was coming into this city from Sherbourne, Mass., to address a meeting of woman emancipators. She was fined $15 and costs.

Wind Storm Sweeps Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Calif. — One man was killed, the lives of many others menaced, and much damage was done to property in a windstorm. C. B. Jackson, a lineman, was blown from the top of a 60-foot pole and killed.

Prohibitionists Choose Atlantic City.

Chicago, Ill. — Atlantic City was chosen as the place for the national convention of the Prohibition party. The date was not named.

Importing Potatoes.

New York, N. Y.—Importations of potatoes from abroad are beginning to arrive in this port, the main bulk of them coming from Ireland. Up to date this fall about 25,000 sacks have arrived.

O'Connell Marks Birthday.

Rome, Italy.—The fifty-second anniversary of the founding of the American college and Cardinal O'Connell's fifty-second birthday were jointly celebrated here. Many Americans were present.

Noted Painter Dead.

Paris, France.—Tony Robert Fluery, the painter, died. He was president of the Society of French Artists.

AMERICANS DIE IN CHINA

MUCH LOOTING AND BURNING IS REPORTED.

Letters From Sian-Fu State Missionaries Suffered and 8,000 Manchus Were Slain.

Pekin, China.—The first direct and uncensored news received from Sian Fu since the recent outbreak there was brought here by messenger. It consists of letters to the British and American legations and the director of posts. The letters say that 8,000 Manchus were slain by Chinese and that there was much looting.

Several mission houses in the province were destroyed and eight foreigners, some of them children, were killed. Four of the dead were Americans.

According to the letters, foreigners in the province of Shen Si, of which Sian Fu is the capital, numbered 75, including 17 Americans. A majority of these are now in Sian Fu, but others fled to the province of Kan Su, where trouble is expected.

"We apparently are safe now," says one of the letters, "but the lawless are in the majority. We had hoped to escape down the Han river, but the road is dangerous. The Kan Su missionaries may have a hard time. Twenty-two of them, including children, are Americans. Money cannot be sent them, as all the mails have been stopped and the banks here robbed and burned."

This letter is signed by V. J. Plymire of the Christian and Missionary alliance at Taochow, province of Kan Su. It is dated Nov. 26.

Imperial Victory Reported.

Shanghai. — A telegram received here from Hankin says that General Chang Hau, commander of the imperial troops, who, with a force escaped from the city when the revolutionists captured it, annihilated a band of revolutionists who attempted to bar his retreat 100 miles up the Tien Tsin-Pu-Kow railway.

Further northward from the scene of this fight the revolutionists are reported to be blowing up bridges with dynamite.

32,213,000 ACRES IN WHEAT.

Condition of Crop 86.6 Per Cent on Dec. 1, Says Report.

Washington, D. C. — The December crop report of the department of agriculture shows 32,213,000 acres sown to winter wheat this fall, compared with the newly revised estimates, based on the census bureau's 1909 statement of acreage of 32,648,000 acres for the crop of 1911, and 31,656,000 acres for the crop of 1910.

The condition of winter wheat on Dec. 1 was 86.6 per cent of a normal, compared with 82.5 in 1910, 95.8 in 1909, and 89.9, the ten-year average.

The area sown this fall to rye is estimated at 2,436,000 acres, compared with the revised estimated area of 2,415,000 acres for the crop of 1911, and 2,413,000 acres for the crop of 1910.

The condition of rye on Dec. 1 was 93.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 92.6 in 1910, 94.1 in 1909, and 92.8 the ten-year average.

BRIDGE FALLS; 200 DEAD.

Workmen Drown in Accident on Russian Railway.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—It is believed that between 150 and 200 lives have been lost by the collapse of a railroad bridge over the Volga river, near Kazan. The bridge was in course of construction and was filled with workmen when, without warning, the supports gave way and the men were precipitated into the icy waters. Only half a dozen bodies have been recovered, but the authorities express the hope that some of the men have been able to save themselves by grasping cakes of floating ice.

Building Falls; Seven Killed.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Under the glare of search lights police and firemen searched for the bodies of the persons caught in the wreckage of a three-story concrete building which collapsed killing seven workmen and injuring 22. The building was being erected for the Prest-O-Lite company. The contractor believes that owing to the recent cold weather, the concrete had not set properly. The dead are: Fred Asher, Henry Barnes, M. F. Headley, W. R. McConnell, David Rose, John Straughder and James Everd.

No Typhoid in Oysters.

New York, N. Y. — The oyster has at last been exonerated from causing typhoid. A report from Commissioner Lederle of New York city gives the succulent bivalve a clean bill of health.

Ethen Allen Dies.

New York, N. Y. — Ethan Allen, lawyer, author and collateral descendant of his namesake of revolutionary fame, is dead at his home here. He was 80 years old and wealthy.

DEMOCRATS VS. TARIFF BOARD

BELIEVING IT CREATION OF THE PRESIDENT, THEY'LL VOTE ITS DISCONTINUANCE.

A STANDPATTERS' CLOAK

Sherwood Pension Bill Develops Bitter Fight on Floor of House.—Northwest Representatives Going to Panama.

Washington, D. C.—Without waiting for the first report of the tariff board the Democratic leaders in the house have agreed to vote to withhold appropriations for continuing the board in its tariff work. Taking this fact in connection with the solid opposition of the Democrats in both houses of congress to anything like a tariff commission, and it will at once be seen that the movement encouraged by the insurgent tariff reduction advocates and the friends of a permanent tariff commission will receive no aid at the hands of the Democratic opponents of a Republican tariff policy.

It is stated upon the authority of Representative Dixon of Indiana, a member of the ways and means committee, that at a secret meeting of the Democratic members of the committee it has been decided to recommend to the committee on appropriations that no further provision be made for the tariff board.

The grounds upon which the Democratic leaders have decided to proceed are that the tariff board is the creature of President Taft, that it will merely collect facts and figures and not make recommendations to congress, and that it forms a screen behind which the president and the Republican members of congress hide to resist the efforts for tariff revision.

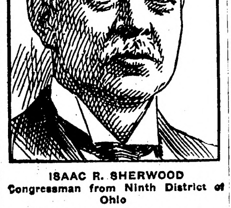
A great many of the conservative Republicans in the house were opposed to the creation of a tariff board when provision was made for it in the Payne-Aldrich tariff law two years ago. Speaker Cannon, Representative Dalzell and others of that faction opposed the plan for a tariff commission and only accepted the tariff board scheme upon the understanding that the board was to confine its work to the collection of facts and statistics regarding the cost of production, and to make no recommendations to congress. The board has no status by law and its existence depends solely upon the appropriations made from year to year by congress. If these appropriations are cut off, the tariff board goes out of existence.

The first provision for the tariff board was an appropriation of $75,000 which passed congress on the same day that the Payne-Aldrich law was signed. The following year congress appropriated $250,000 and the unexpended balance of the $75,000. For the current fiscal year the appropriation was 225,000, together with the unexpended balance.

Pension Bill Develops Bitter Fight.

Advocates of increased pensions for veterans of the Civil War battled on the floor of the house in the final stages of the fight to pass the Sherwood "dollar a day" pension bill.

There were few opponents of the increased pension. The contest lay between those who favored the Sherwood bill which establishes a pension based on length of service; and the advocates of the Sulloway age-pension bill, which was passed by the house last spring, but failed in the senate.



ISAAC R. SHERWOOD
Congressman from Ninth District of Ohio

The Sherwood bill would grant $15 a month to those who served more than 90 days, but less than six months; $20 a month for a service up to nine months; $25 a month for a service up to one year; and $30 for a service more than one year. No pension is to be allowed veterans who have incomes exceeding $1,000 a year. The Sulloway bill, which probably will be offered as a substitute or amendment to the Sherwood bill before the vote is finally taken provides a maximum pension of $36 per month at the age of 75.

Strenuous objection was made to the provision that an income of $1,000 should make a veteran ineligible for pension. Those opposed to it declared it would "penalize thrift." General Sherwood declared it was designed not as an added honor to ex-soldiers, but to relieve real distress.

Representative Fuller of Illinois advocated the principles of the Sulloway bill and Representative Sulloway spoke of his bill as the only one giving strict equality of treatment to veterans. Representative Russell of Missouri advocated the Sherwood bill.

Representatives Stevens and Miller, of Minnesota, and Representative Burke, of South Dakota, will go to Panama in company with the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce which is going there to make a study of the canal situation as it will affect commerce when it is open to traffic. The committee will give particular attention to the question of tolls, with regard to the present demand for free use of the canal by American vessels. The party will be gone until Jan. 3, spending the entire holiday season either on the ocean or in one of the canal cities.

Washington, D. C. — The Republican minority of the ways and means committee of the house is preparing to frame and introduce a tariff bill along the lines of the recommendations to be made by President Taft, based as such recommendations doubtless will be, upon the report made by the tariff board. This will be the opening part of the work to be done during the session on the tariff, and will represent the Republican program, independent of what the Democratic majority in the house may do.

It is not yet known what course the Democrats will take. Some of them are in favor of preparing a bill along the lines of the tariff board report, when that shall be made public, while others are convinced that the report of the board will not begin to represent anything like the "tariff for revenue only" idea of the Democratic party, and must be opposed on that account.

It was a field day for the Republicans at the White House and President Taft had opportunity to enjoy the fact that practically all the Republican callers when they talked politics at all with him encouraged him with statements of the better outlook for his renomination and of the growing belief among the faithful that he will be re-elected.

Senator Gamble, whose colleague, Senator Crawford, is hard at work for La Follette for the Republican nomination, made the assertion that the president will win every delegate in the South Dakota primaries and then carry the state in the November following. Representative Kahn of California said he was confident that in the preferential primaries, that will be provided by the California legislature, President Taft will have a sweeping victory.

"There is no opposition to and no fight against President Taft in Michigan," said Representative Young of that state. "He will have the solid delegation and then run away with the state in the November election."

John D. Rockefeller and Rev. Fred Gates, manager of Mr. Rockefeller's charities, were invited by Chairman Stanley of the house steel trust investigating committee to appear before the committee, if they care to do so, to reply to charges by the Merritt brothers of Minnesota concerning the $20,000,000 Mesabe ore properties in Minnesota.

Representative Francis of Ohio introduced a resolution directing the steel investigation committee to continue its inquiry in spite of any suits pending in the state or federal courts and to enforce the criminal sections of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Physical valuation of all railroad property in the United States is proposed in a bill presented in the house by Representative Esch of Wisconsin. The bill would direct the interstate commerce commission to begin the investigation Jan. 1, 1912.

Gladstone Dowie Deserted Zionism.

Chicago, Illinois. — John Alexander Gladstone Dowie, only son of Alexander Dowie, founder of Zion City and of the religious cult, has deserted his father's creed and is studying for the Episcopalian ministry.

Several Hurt in Wreck.

Wheeling, West Virginia.—A fast freight and a passenger train collided head-on on the Short Line railroad, running between New Martinsville and Clarksburg, W. Va. The fireman was killed and several passengers injured.

$60,000 Fire Loss In Canada.

Winnipeg, Man. — The flour mill of the Union Supply company, with a capacity of 300 barrels, and the Imperial bank at Rosthern, Sask., were destroyed by fire. The total loss was $60,000.

WHAT IS AN INDIAN?

GOVERNMENT MUST PROVE THE ALLOTTEE'S LINEAGE.

Testimony Shows the Noble Red Man Has No Idea of the Value of Money.

Fergus Falls.—The United States court, which is trying the Beaulieu conspiracy case here, took temporary adjournment on account of the illness of Henry Rasicot, juror from Little Falls. Should his illness prove serious, the trial would have to be recommenced.

One of the remarkable things that is coming to light in the case is the indifferent manner in which the Indians, whether mixed or full blood, sold their lands and timber. Witness after witness has gone on the stand and testified that he sold his allotment without ever seeing it or finding out what it was worth.

It does not appear that the lumber companies paid them less than the claims were worth, but it was no fault of the allottees if they were not defrauded. It was also apparent that a large percentage of them, while extremely eager to get money, knew nothing of its value after they got it.

Equay-we-shish was a principal witness. She had had an allotment and had sold it for $4,500, and when shown deeds and other papers she denied having ever signed them.

The whole case hinges on the ability of the government to prove that the allottees who sold through the defendants are fullbloods, and this is a difficult matter, as nearly all of them admit relationship to mixed bloods. Their hazy idea of relationship was illustrated when Mr. O'Brien for the defense asked the witness who was testifying if he was a full blood and if he was not a cousin of certain mixed bloods whom he named.

"Yes" was the reply. To break the effect of the admission Gordan Cain for the government asked if the Indians did not sometimes speak of their friends as cousins, and the witness replied that they did. "Do they not also speak of the bears as their cousins," said O'Brien. "Yes," was the answer.

VIRGINIA SHOWS PROSPERITY.

Population Estimated at 17,000; $1,000,000 Spent for Improvements.

Virginia.—According to estimates based upon the increase in the enrollment of the public schools, the present population of Virginia is about 13,000. Those just outside the corporate limits and really within the city are fully 4,000 more. During the year fully $1,000,000 was expended in Virginia for improvements and already several hundred thousand dollars in public and private improvements have been planned for next year. These include $150,000 for streets and parks, $10,000 for a public market, $100,000 by the Canadian Northern for a passenger station and terminal facilities, $50,000 for a public library building, $70,000 for a new school building, $25,000 for an Elks building, beside a new street railway and headquarters for the company.

PREDICTS ORE RATE CUT.

Convinced Interstate Commerce Commission Will Order Reductions.

Duluth.—P. H. Nelson, independent iron ore operator who has just returned from Washington, where he was a witness before the Stanley committee, said:

"I am of the opinion that the interstate commerce commission will further reduce the iron ore rates in Minnesota and am convinced that the reduction will be to about 40 cents a ton. The cost of operation on the Missabe road is about 35 per cent of the gross earnings. If the independent iron mining men of Minnesota are to be put in position to meet Michigan competition at Lake Erie receiving ports there should be a further reduction of the Minnesota ore rates to about 40 cents a ton."

VETERAN ENGINEER IS CALLED.

William Huxley, Dean of Northwestern Drivers, Dies of Old Age.

Winona.—William Huxley, aged 81, the dean of the locomotive engineers in this section, and widely known by railroad men in Winona and on the Minnesota division of the Northwestern road, is dead at the home of his son, at Faribault. Death was due to old age.

The veteran railroader came to this section in 1865, when the railroad system was in its infancy. He grew up with the Northwestern on the Minnesota division. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at Faribault. A large delegation of Winona Northwestern employes and many from along the line west of here, will attend the services.

AGAIN AFTER PARDON.

Father of Lifer Says Dutch Henry Was Seen Alive in Montana.

Echoes of the Marshall county murder case for which Alex McKenzie was sentenced to life imprisonment March 14, 1906, for killing John Stewart were heard again when his father, Daniel McKenzie, St. Paul, appeared in the Governor's office with the statement he had information that Dutch Henry, as Stewart was known, has been seen recently in Montana.

The convict's father wanted copies of affidavits submitted to the State Board of Pardons on different occasions, seeking the boy's release, and said he was going to Warren, Marshall county, near where the crime was committed, to obtain further evidence supporting his son's assertions of innocence. He also said the members of the jury that convicted him are now willing to sign a petition asking for his release.

Reports that Dutch Henry is still alive, and that the man identified as Stewart in the McKenzie trial was some one else, have been current at different times since McKenzie's imprisonment. The pardon board has always refused to act on McKenzie's application.

The crime of which he was convicted occurred on a lonely road outside of Warren. McKenzie and Stewart were shown to have left the village together, and the next morning the dead body of a man identified as Stewart was found along the road. Later, horses and other property known to have belonged to Stewart were found in McKenzie's possession. This the latter explained by saying Dutch Henry, wanted for some crime, had had to make a quick "getaway," and had left the property with him.

McKenzie is 29 years old.

$50,000 ASKED FOR DEATH.

Minnesota to Have a Test of New Federal Liability Law.

Minneapolis, Minn. — The first personal injury damage suit in Minnesota under the federal employers' liability act passed by congress April 10, 1910, was filed in Hennepin county district court. Mrs. Margaret Carroll asks $50,000 damages for the death of her husband, Eugene Carroll, railroad engineer on the Milwaukee road, who was killed May 11 when an engine boiler exploded at Frontenac, Wis. The liability limit in case of death under the state law is $7,500.

Under the federal law, which applies only to defendants doing an interstate business, it is declared that the state and the federal courts have concurrent jurisdiction. No limit of damages is fixed and the defendant may be liable even though there was contributory negligence on the part of the injured employee. Under the new act the case cannot be taken from the state courts even though both defendant and plaintiff are nonresidents.

It is admitted in the complaint that Carroll knew the engine was defective.

WORKS BUYS MORE LAND.

State Senator Interested in $100,000 Deal in Polk County.

Fosston.—The largest single real estate transfer of record for eastern Polk county has been closed. Senator S. D. Works of Mankato, who was already extensively interested in other portions of northern Minnesota, acquired the tract of rich farming lands in the township of Sletten, southwest of Fosston, amounting to about 4,000 acres and formerly owned by George M. Forman & Co., of Chicago.

Under the management of K. O. Balstad, this land has been improved by systematic drainage, making it especially adapted to stock raising or dairy farming, and the senator intimates that still further improvements will be made and the land then be placed upon the market. He expects to put stock upon the land the coming summer. The deal involves approximately $100,000.

WANTS STATE FAIR LATER.

Northern Counties' Boosters Will Urge Change at St. Cloud Meeting.

Brainerd. The Cass County Agricultural society has requested the assistance of the Brainerd Commercial club in an endeavor to have the date of the state fair changed, making it at least two weeks later than it is usually held.

A resolution was adopted and the delegates to the Northern Minnesota Development association meeting were requested to use their influences along that line.

The reason this is asked is because vegetables in Northern Minnesota are not as fully matured on September 1 as they are in Southern Minnesota, and the comparison in some cases is unfair and not just to Northern Minnesota.

Defective Page

Sacrifice of the Christmas Trees

DEFACING NATURE FOR A NIGHTS PLEASURE

A SAMPLE OF THE DESTRUCTION

WHAT MAN WILL DO FOR TWO CENTS

WILL the children in 1925 have Christmas trees? This question is being asked by thousands of people throughout the United States. Indications point to the supposition that within the next 15 years the supply of the evergreen trees with which we deck our living rooms annually at the feast of St. Nicholas will be so small that folk in the ordinary walks of life will not be able to afford a tree.

Year after year the forests have been denuded. New England, a generation ago, was thought to have an almost inexhaustible supply. Today her hills are bare. Nearly all her immense forests of spruce and fir have been sacrificed to the sentiment of Yuletide.

The middle states have been ransacked for their treasures. The farmer, although he receives but two cents apiece for the trees, is afraid to look the future in the face and wait until the tree is full grown. Neither does he show any discretion in cutting, but every year he rushes to the woods and cuts everything that he can lay his hands on in order that some one may have a night's pleasure by defacing nature's work with cheap tinsel and candles. After that, what would have been the forest of the future is discarded forever, beyond the power of man to restore and the work of nature for years to replace.

The bulk of the trees now come from Canada. More than 300,000 are used annually in Philadelphia alone. New York, Chicago, Baltimore and a hundred towns between them use three times that number every year.

In the wild hills of the Canadian provinces the trees are still plentiful. But it is only a question of a few years' time, with the increased demand for them, when their price will soar. No attempt is made, apparently, to rejuvenate the forests.

In a few scattered places throughout the country, it is true, one or two men have started nurseries in Christmas trees. Intelligent planting and cutting within three generations may make them useful patches from which to glean hardy trees.

But elsewhere, in spite of the talk of conservation which we hear so much about nowadays, the trees are stripped ruthlessly from the hills and valleys and no attempt is made by the greedy marketer to replace them.

This has resulted in the present dearth of the much-desired spruce trees. Vermont already charges an additional stumpage of five cents, upon trees which are shipped out of the state.

Let us consider the Christmas tree situation in Philadelphia. Each year more than 1,000 flat freight cars, loaded with the trees, which are piled in double tiers, reach the city. The capacity of the flat car averages 300 trees.

Therefore, approximately 300,000 trees are used in Philadelphia annually. Sentimentality apart, this is an enormous waste of material, when it is recalled that the trees serve no economic purpose, and the majority of them furnish fuel for bonfires on vacant lots two weeks after the holiday.

It is an expensive proposition considered in any light. First comes the cost of sending men into regions where the trees grow. They are experts. They are able to size up the marketable value of a patch of woods after a day's tramp through them. Then comes the cost of cutting, stumpage, hauling and shipping to destination. After that, it is mainly a matter for the retail dealers, who buy trees either as they stand in the forests, or at the freight yards in the cities to which they are consigned.

The small dealer must make his profit. He tacks on an extra price which the consumer must pay. Then comes the expense of decorating the greenwood with tinsel and glistening ornaments. This costs a little fortune in itself. Finally, it is usual to pay the ashman to cart the tree away, after the holidays are over.

It has been estimated that from first to last, from the time that the seedling is planted in the soft, friable soil, to the moment it returns to its primal element, the dust, as a handful of embers on the city lot, a Christmas tree represents a money valuation of $25.

This is a total expenditure of $7,500,000 annually. Of course, this figure is purely imaginary. The trees do not actually cause that amount of money to change hands in a simple buying and selling transaction. But there is actually that much loss to the regions which supply trees.

If all the trees in an average loaded flat car were to be stood upon their butts, in the natural way in which they would grow, they would cover a ten-acre lot. Multiply this by 1,000 and the amount of timber stripped annually from the hills will become apparent at once.

Just at this time of the year the Christmas tree industry is in its most flourishing condition. All of the trees for this year's market have been cut. Many of them are in transit, but some of them are even now standing in the freight yards of the railroads, waiting for the retail dealers to purchase them.

Dealers are gradually awakening to the fact that it is better to ship their trees early, sell them all at a low price, and save the trouble and expense of remaining a long time in the city bartering their wares.

The dealers in Christmas trees are types. They are all queer characters. You cannot pick out one that has not some peculiarity. As in all trades, there are tricks to the business of buying and selling Christmas trees.

You would think that the disposal of a car load of railroad ties, with a layer of trees piled on top, to an unwary customer, would bar the dealers from coming again to the spot where they had practiced such deception.

Yet it never does. Year after year they practice the most dishonest tricks upon their patrons. One man last year got a high price for 20 of the finest trees ever seen in Philadelphia. He told the buyer that the rest of the car on which the 20 were loaded was just like them, but when they were unloaded and placed for sale, they proved to be small and scrubby, many of them being utterly unfit for use. Dealers such as these are rare, it is true; the majority of them are honest.

To the dealers, whom the railroads designate as the consignees, come the little fellows, the traders. These also represent almost every phase of human character. Many save up a few hundred dollars and visit the freight yards with their teams, buying the trees in less than carload lots. In this way they can see just what they are getting. Most of them are shrewd fellows, and drive a hard bargain. Your upcountryman is ofttimes as shrewd, however, as the "piker" dealer, and many amusing hours may be spent frequenting the freight yards in the railroads where the trees are stacked or exhibited for sale.

Each year there are many new additions to the company of dealers. The lure of the adventure, the chance to realize money upon an investment that is practically certain to bring a 50 per cent. return, attracts many to the business. Trees can be purchased in half carload lots, or even in hundred lots for about 60 cents apiece. If they can be sold for a dollar, or perhaps more, the chance to make money quickly is irresistible to many investors.

Not always does the investor succeed. His fingers are sometimes pretty badly burned. The market may be glutted, he may have a rival on the next corner, or perhaps his trees are not sufficiently attractive to cause the public to patronize him. Perhaps he has held off, waiting for better prices, till the last moment, and finds himself with half a hundred spruce on his hands, which he must dispose of as best he may.

Usually, however, the business is lucrative. The wise dealer buys trees in hundred lots, peddles them out quickly, and comes back for more. He does not wait for high prices, but sells his trees for what he can get.

As you pass some windy corner one of these blustery nights before Christmas Eve and see the long rows of evergreens laid against the wall, or ignobly lying prone upon the ground, bethink you of the place in which they first saw the light. The kindly hills, snow-covered engirdling valleys fragrant with spicy odor; picture them bare, littered with the waste of cuttings, and the unsightly stumps of trees.

Picture the brooding of those trees as they grew. It took them 20 years to reach an age and size where they might prove marketable. No more will the wind moan and sough through their branches. The hills are bare. The snow will melt in the spring, and the soil will not absorb it. Water will run into the streams and the streams become floods, and the floods breed calamities.

The trees, noble fellows all of them, will have their tops hacked off to accommodate them to the stuffiness of our little box-like homes. As the heat of our rooms dries up their sap, their lives will go out, slowly, day by day. They will end on the bonfire.

Yes, buy a tree. Buy one and take it home to your children. When it is bravely decked out in all its gala finery, gather your family about its spreading branches, which are exhaling their last breaths for you, and tell them the story of the life and death of the tree.

Christmas in Old Time

Heap on more wood!—the wind is chill.
But let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.

Each age has deem'd the newborn year
The fittest time for festal cheer;
And well our Christian sires of old
Loved when the year its course had roll'd
And brought blithe Christmas back again,
With all his hospitable train.
Domestic and religious rite
Gave honor to the holy night;
On Christmas eve the bells were rung;
On Christmas eve the mass was sung:
That only night in all the year
Saw the stoled priest the chalice rear.
The damsel donn'd her kirtle sheen,
The hall was dress'd with holly green;
Forth to the wood did merry men go
To gather in the mistletoe.
Then open'd wide the baron's hall
To vassal, tenant, serf and all;
Power laid his rod of rule aside
And Ceremony doff'd his pride.
The heir, with roses in his shoes
That night might village partner choose;
The lord, underogating, share
The vulgar game of "post and pair."
All hail'd, with uncontroll'd delight
And general voice, the happy night,
That to the cottage as the crown
Brought tidings of salvation down.
The fire, with well-dried logs supplied,
Went roaring up the chimney wide;
The huge hall table's oaken face,
Scrubb'd till it shone, the day to grace,
Bore then upon its massive board
No mark to part the squire and lord.
Then was brought in the lusty brawn
By old blue-coated serving man;
Then the grim boar's head grown'd on high,
Crested with bays and rosemary
Well can the green-garb'd ranger tell
How, when and where the monster fell,
What dogs before his death he tore
And all the baiting of the boar.
The wassail round, in good brown bowls
Garnish'd with ribbons, blitherly trowls.
There the huge sirloin reek'd; hard by
Plum porridge stood and Christmas pie;
Nor fail'd old Scotland to produce
At such high tide her savory goose.
Then came the merry maskers in
And carols roar'd with blithesome din;
If unmelodious was the song,
It was a hearty note and strong.
Who lists may in their mumming see
Traces of ancient mystery.
White shirts supplied the masquerade
And smutted cheeks the visors made;
But, O! what maskers, richly dight,
Can boast of bosoms half so light!
England was merry England, when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
'Twas Christmas broach'd the mightiest ale;
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale;
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer
The poor man's heart through half the year.

—Sir Walter Scott.

THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY.

Have you time for a little sermon? It will take but a few minutes, and today, if ever, our thoughts should be turned toward inward to the heart of things. To you, whose hands rock the cradles of humanity and indirectly rule the world, let us ask a question: Are you forgetting the real spirit of the day? Gift giving on this anniversary of the Nativity is in danger of losing its loving purpose. It has degenerated in many cases to a mercenary exchange—a gift for a gift. The spirit is frequently absent.

This should not be. Women represent the greater number of giftgivers. Let us then revert to the underlying love and reverence that prompted the Wise Men to lay their offerings at the feet of the Holy Baby. Let us give a little of our hearts with each present, and if we cannot give a tangible expression of our love, let us give a heart's wish instead.

In your hands lies great power for good or for evil. A woman influences thought and action. It is your duty, then, to discountenance the heartless offer and to smile your approval of the spirit of the day.

Then, indeed, Christmas will mean all that he would approve. The guiding star of love and good will that shone so clearly in the blue night long ago should never be lost in our minds, and the love to which it pointed should epitomize our efforts to honor this great day.

A SURPRISE BOX.

Something which would delight any little invalid is a "surprise box." This may be planned to last a week or any length of time one wishes and should contain a package for each day, with the date on which it is to be opened written plainly on each one. Dolls, toys, books and many other things dear to the childish heart may be put in these packages and the little one will surely rejoice to have his "Merry Christmas" last so many days.

A LUTHERAN PIONEER

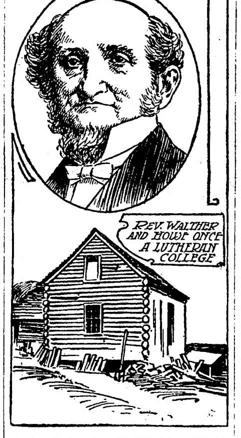
Centenary of Rev. Walther's Birth Is Observed.

Conspicuous Figure in the Church's History Who Came to America to Enjoy Full Liberty of Conscience.

St. Louis, Mo.—There is a large church body known as The Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio and other states, the main founder, leader and advocate of which was Carl Ferdinand Wilhelm Walther, D. D., whose 100th birthday has recently observed for days by special services in thousands of churches of the Lutheran faith in the United States and Canada and all parts of the world.

Prof. Walther, the most conspicuous figure in the history of American Lutheranism, was born October 25, 1811, in Saxony, Germany. In the gymnasium of Schneeberg he received a thorough classical education and then pursued the studies of theology of Leipzig. After graduating from that institution with high honors he ministered for a brief period to a state church in his native land. However, his strict adherence to "God's word and Luther's doctrine pure" and his outspoken frankness soon brought him in conflict with the powers that were and he resolved to seek in free America that full liberty of conscience which was denied him in the land of his birth. He landed on our shores in the year 1838, in company with several brother ministers and a small band of emigrants who, like the Pilgrim Fathers, sought a haven of refuge and liberty on America's free soil.

After a short stay in Perry county, Mo., where the first college, a small log cabin, was erected, he removed to St. Louis, where he passed his long and useful life. As first pastor of four large and influential congregations in St. Louis, as president and professor at the Theological Seminary here, as editor of several church papers, as author of several church of valuable theological works, as president of the Lutheran Missouri Synod, he labored uncessingly and his name and fame became world wide.



REV. WALTHER AND HOUSE ONCE A LUTHERAN COLLEGE

And he lived to see in part the fruits of his labors. In place of the first little college in Perry county there was erected and dedicated 44 years later in St. Louis the handsome seminary in which today over 300 young men are being prepared for the Lutheran ministry. To this we must add another theological seminary at Springfield, Ill., one teachers' seminary at Chicago, Ill., and one at Seward, Neb., and a dozen of colleges (preparatory institutions for the ministry) in this country and foreign lands.

The Lutheran Synod of Missouri, founded, mainly through the influence of Dr. Walther, in 1847 in Chicago by 12 ministers and 12 congregations, today numbers over 2,200 ministers, 3,000 congregations, 600,000 communicant members and 2,100 parish schools in which 2,400 teachers instruct 94,000 pupils. The synod also has a large publishing house at St. Louis, which nets annually at least $100,000. And her missionaries are sent out into all parts of the world to preach the Gospel in 20 or 30 different languages. Thus the little mustard seed planted by Dr. Walther has grown and today stands as a large tree whose branches are spreading out over land and sea. But for all this Dr Walther to his end remained an humble servant of the Lord, holding to his chosen motto: "Soli Deo Gloria—All glory and honor to God alone." He died at St. Louis May 7, 1887.

Pistol Toters to Rock Pile.

Macon, Ga.—Persons convicted of carrying concealed weapons in this city need not expect leniency. Judge Hodges has declared that the recent prevalency of pistol cases makes it necessary for him to stringently enforce the law, and offenders in his court will receive straight chain-gang sentences, this being, it is believed, the most effective means of breaking up the practice.

WESTERN CANADA FARMER SECURES WORLD'S PRIZE FOR WHEAT

A ROSTHERN, SASK., FARMER THE LUCKY WINNER.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy of the Canadian Pacific Railway offered $1,000 in gold as a prize for the best 100 lbs. of wheat, grown on the American continent, to be competed for at the recent Land Show in New York. In making the competition open, the donor of this handsome prize showed his belief in the superiority of Canadian wheat lands, by throwing the contest open to farmers of all America, both United States and Canada. The United States railways were by no means anxious to have the Canadian railways represented at the show and a New York paper commenting on the results of the competitions says that they were not to be blamed, as the Canadians captured the most important prize of the show.

The winner of this big wheat prize was Mr. Seager Wheeler of Rosthern, Saskatchewan, and its winning has brought a great deal of credit on the district. The winning wheat was the Marquis variety, and received no more attention from Mr. Wheeler than his other grain, but he is a very particular farmer. His farm is one of the cleanest and best kept in the Rosthern district, and this year he won first prize in a good farm competition which included every feature of farming and every part of the farm. Last winter Wheeler was a prize winner at the provincial seed fair in Regina.

Wheeler is a firm believer in sowing clean seed of the best quality procurable, consequently his grain is much sought after by the best farmers for seed purposes.

Wheeler is an Englishman. He is a pioneer of Rosthern, coming here fifteen years ago. In the last six years he has done much experimenting, particularly in wheat varieties. His farm resembles an experimental farm. A long driveway, lined on both sides with trees, leads to a modest house, the home of Wheeler, a modest, unassuming man with the appearance of a student rather than a man engaged in commercial pursuits.

There are now no free homesteads to be had in this district, and farm lands are worth from $20 to $40 per acre, which a few years ago were secured by their present owners, either as a free gift or purchased at from $5 to $8 per acre.

It is not many miles from Rosthern, where the farmer lives, who secured the first prize for wheat last year at the National Corn Exposition at Columbus and West of Rosthern, about 150 miles, lives Messrs. Hill and Son, who won the Colorado Silver Trophy, valued at $1,500, for the best peck of oats, also awarded at the National Corn Show at Columbus in 1910.

Not contented with the high honors obtained in its wheat, Canada again stepped forward into the show ring, and carried off the Stillwell trophy and $1,000 for the best potatoes on the continent. This time the winner was a British Columbia man, Mr. Asahel Smith, the "Potato King," of that province. The exhibit consisted of one hundred and one varieties drawn from all parts of the province aggregating in weight one and a half tons.

At the recent Dry Farming Congress, held at Colorado Springs, and at which time it was decided to hold the next Congress at Lethbridge, in 1912, the Province of Alberta made a wonderful showing of grains, grasses and vegetables.

"At the Congress, Alberta got more prizes and trophies, ten to one, than any state of the Union," said Mr. Hotchkiss to the Edmonton Bulletin. "We brought back all but the building with us, and they offered us that, saying we might as well take all that was going. We would have brought it along, too, if we had had a flat car to put it on. Alberta captured nearly 50 first prizes, 20 seconds, 3 thirds, 9 cups, 40 medals, 50 ribbons and 2 sweepstakes. The grand sweepstake prize, for the best exhibit by state or province, a magnificent silver cup, was presented to us with much ceremony at a reception to the Canadians in the Empress hotel. The presentation was made by Prof. Olin, chairman of the judging committee, and the cup was received on behalf of the province by the Hon. Duncan Marshall.

Fellows in Distress.

An efficient woman principal of a New York grammar school, though devoid of good looks and bearing the marks of long service in her profession, still retains the charm of a delightful frankness. One day while watching the pupils pass out of her building two by two, as usual, she noticed one boy marching alone, with his arm to his eyes, sobbing tumultuously. In answer to her solicitous inquiry as she drew him from the line, the little fellow wailed: "I—I haven't g-got no pardner!"

The principal extended a prompt and sympathetic hand. "Shake, dear boy, shake!" she invited. "I haven't, either."

When you hear two men talking so loudly that they can be heard in the next block, they are talking about something they know nothing about.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

And a kiss in the dark is one kind of an electric spark.

The Kaiser's Hairdresser

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS

"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

I HAD not seen his majesty since he had appointed me to be one of his couriers. I had been given to understand, however, by the foreign secretary, Lord Lansdowne, that the king was highly pleased with the successful result of my mission to South America, which had saved the flagship of the American squadron from destruction. I had the self-depreciation to acknowledge that this event was purely the result of chance, and not due to any ability of mine; but Lord Lansdowne waved aside my explanations.

"My dear Adams," he said, "please remember from now on that a king's courier is judged by the success or failure of his mission—not by his deserts. Results are all that are desired, and it makes no particle of difference how you obtain them."

I had begun to think that my position was to be more or less a sinecure, when one morning my servant Talbot ushered a little page boy, a youthful scion of one of our noblest families, into my lodgings at Half Moon street, Piccadilly.

"Are you Captain Adamth, thir?" he lisped, with the blase insolence of 12 or 13 summers.

"At your service," I replied, bowing.

"Hith majethty dethireth your prethenth immediately at Tht. Jameth palath," said the page, clicking his heels and retiring with a military salute.

I wasted no time, but hurriedly changing into my frock coat, I ran down the stairs, polishing my silk hat upon my sleeve as I went. I reached the front door in time to see the page riding off in his automobile. I hailed a taxicab and drove to the palace. My arrival was expected, and I was immediately shown into a small room, where I saw an elderly gentleman, dressed in the conventional attire of a London clubman, bending over a file of newspapers. It was his majesty.

He turned round the moment that I entered, came up, and shook hands with me cordially, at the same time motioning to me to be seated. Then, drawing up his own chair close to mine, he began speaking with evident anxiety.

"Captain Adams," he said, "I was the first to regret the unfortunate termination of your career in the diplomatic service, and was also the first to suggest to Lord Lansdowne that your abilities should be employed in the less legitimate but unquestionably more useful field. I have not forgotten your deeds of courage in the Afghan campaign of 1897, and, with your diplomatic training, you should be one of my most useful aides. But now to come to the point.

"As you know, the kaiser has just returned to Germany after a trip to Morocco, and after making a bellicose speech there which has astonished Europe. All the nations are ranged up for a diplomatic conflict, namely, whether or not the kaiser shall be compelled to submit his claims against France to an international tribunal.

"Unfortunately, I have information that the kaiser considers that, with Russia weak and exhausted after her war with Japan, and unable to help France effectively, the moment has arrived to crush his old enemy, humble the republic so that she will never rise again, exact a tremendous indemnity, and annex the northern provinces. I need hardly tell you that Great Britain cannot see France conquered by Germany, for this would mean that the kaiser would be the dominant figure in the world's politics.

"I have positive information that it is his intention to make a public and theatrical declaration of war against France from the balcony of his palace at Potsdam, within three or four days. Arraying himself in the uniform of Frederick the Great, brandishing his sword and wearing the eagle helmet, he will, by this theatrical appeal, sweep the whole nation with him. At all costs this must be prevented.

"You will proceed to Potsdam, then, without delay, and demand an immediate interview with the kaiser. In my name you will insist that he abandon this project. But, if he refuse, as he probably will, then you will hand him this private communication which I now place in your hands, stating that any such action against the French will result in immediate war with England."

His majesty rose, indicating that the interview was at an end, and with a few appreciative words, and instructions that I should not delay, dismissed me. I went out of the palace a victim of conflicting emotions. Pride was dominant, pride at having been selected for so important a duty—one no less than that of preserving the peace of Europe. But with it was mingled, almost as strongly, the fear of responsibility, the dread that I had been given a task harder than I could perform. For my success virtually hung upon the kaiser's whim. And two years at the Berlin embassy had taught me that this was the X factor in German diplomacy.

That evening I caught the Hamburg boat, and, traveling all the following day, I reached Potsdam with the kaiser's momentous speech still in the future. It was evident, however, that rumors of impending war had gone abroad, for there was a curious tenseness in the atmosphere, an attitude of waiting and expecting, to be discovered everywhere, and not only among the officials. More than that, since morning, a crowd had gathered in front of the palace, and this had gradually increased, without the police making any effort to break it up, until all the nearby streets and avenues were thronged with people. Inside the palace the kaiser was supposed to be receiving a levee of his own subjects and a few distinguished foreigners, who were being presented by their ambassadors. I had the right of entree, as having been formerly attached to the Berlin embassy. Immediately after having secured lodgings I donned my court suit and hastened to the palace doors in a hack. My card was taken in to the master of ceremonies, and, two minutes later, that functionary, all spangled with decorations, came hurrying out to me.

"My dear Adams," he exclaimed heartily, "what a pleasure to see you again! Is it business brings you to his majesty's levee?"

"Business of an urgent character," I replied. "I must have word with the kaiser immediately."

The master of ceremonies threw up his hands in consternation.

"Impossible," he muttered. "He will see nobody until after tomorrow morning. He is not even at his own levee. His brother, Prince Henry, represents him. The kaiser absolutely refused to see a legate from the pope this morning."

"Why not until after tomorrow morning?" I queried.

The master of ceremonies turned as red as a beet.

"Did I say that?" he murmured. "Why, the fact is—people are saying that he has an important document—"

"That he is drafting his speech against the French republic," I interpolated. "That tomorrow he will put on the panoply of Frederick the Great, and, standing on the palace balcony, the incarnation of his imperial ancestor, he will say words which will launch all Germany over her western boundaries."

"Well, yes," said the master of ceremonies. "That is no secret in the diplomatic world, and I believe that France is already concentrating her legions upon her eastern borders. But why do you come here to tell me this?"

"Because it must be stopped," I rejoined curtly. "The moment that the first German company crosses the border, an English squadron will sail for Hamburg."

He fell back, looking at me in astonishment.

"I have spoken plainly with you," I said, "because it is imperative that at least the kaiser understand the position. Now, will you take me to him?"

"I dare not," he answered. "Will you see the chancellor, Prince Buelow?"

I signified my willingness. It was evident that my declaration had created an intense effect in the bosom of the worthy court functionary, who, like most of his class, was more acquainted with the kaiser's intentions than many of the heads of state departments. A couple of minutes later Prince Buelow came along the corridor, resplendent with orders, and taking me by the arm with great cordiality, led me into an anteroom, where we found the master of ceremonies pacing the floor in agitation.

"I dare not go and tell him," he muttered. "And yet—if he should not be told, we should be traitors to Germany—"

"Let me see the kaiser," I interpolated.

"Impossible," said Prince Buelow. "I would do a good deal for you, Captain Adams, for I always found you an honorable antagonist and a firm friend in the old days—but that . . . no. His majesty has one of his nervous headaches, and he tramps his bedroom, cursing the barber for not arriving to massage his face."

"The barber?" I queried. "Not our old friend M. Perruquet?"

"Yes," said the prince, laughing grimly. "M. Perruquet, who used to shave the members of the diplomatic corps, came to the notice of the kaiser and got himself installed as chief barber. The fellow developed a power of soothing his majesty's aching facial nerves by massage, and his majesty swears that nobody but he can give him the relief he seeks."

"It is, then, impossible to see him?" I queried.

"Absolutely. But if you will transmit your message to me, I—"

Suddenly the door was flung open heavily and, with a quick, nervous tread, the kaiser Wilhelm himself appeared upon the threshold.

"Buelow! Buelow! Where the devil is that barber?" he bellowed angrily. "I sent for him an hour ago!" He paused and seemed to notice me for the first time. "Ha! An old acquaintance; an old face in a new setting, I think?" he continued, evidently alluding to my non-military uniform.

I bowed. "Captain Adams, your majesty, formerly second attache of the British legation," I said. "I have a message to deliver to your majesty of the most vital—"

"The devil take your messages," the kaiser cried, slapping his face violently. "I'll have that M. Perruquet bastinadoed—or at least I would if I were the Grand Turk."

"If your majesty would deign to grant me five minutes' speech with you—" I began.

"No, no, wait till tomorrow afternoon," said the kaiser peevishly, turning aside. "My good Buelow, are you sure that orderly did not fall asleep on the way to M. Perruquet's shop?"

"Then, your majesty, I am commissioned by his Britannic majesty, to deliver this paper to you," I said, pulling the letter from my pocket-wallet.

"Give it to Buelow," said the kaiser. "Read it, Buelow, but as you value your post, do not speak of it to me until tomorrow." And, cursing the dilatory barber, his majesty stamped violently out of the room, and we could hear him pacing the corridor.

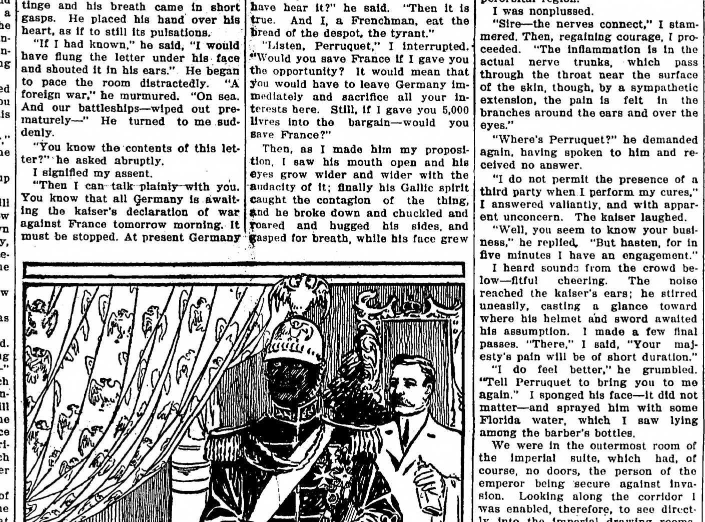
Prince Buelow, in the meantime, had opened the letter and read its contents. My attention had been distracted by the sound of the kaiser's movements. I thought I heard him groan as he passed out of the door. He was evidently in great pain. When I turned round I was amazed at the change in the chancellor's expression. His face had taken on a greenish tinge and his breath came in short gasps. He placed his hand over his heart, as if to still its pulsations.

"If I had known," he said, "I would have flung the letter under his face and shouted it in his ears." He began to pace the room distractedly. "A foreign war," he murmured. "On sea. And our battleships—wiped out prematurely—" He turned to me suddenly.

"You know the contents of this letter?" he asked abruptly.

I signified my assent.

"Then I can talk plainly with you. You know that all Germany is awaiting the kaiser's declaration of war against France tomorrow morning. It must be stopped. At present Germany cannot afford to go to war with France and England in alliance."



He felt himself to be Frederick the Great reincarnated

"Why not go to the kaiser and insist upon an audience?" I demanded. The master of ceremonies smiled.

"You do not know the kaiser," he returned.

"Moreover," said Prince Buelow, "even if I were able to do this thing the kaiser's obstinacy would be aroused. His pride and obstinacy are his dominant characteristics. No, frankly, I see little hope that this can be accomplished. Nothing can turn him from his purpose."

"Perhaps I might," I hazarded, "without an audience. Gentlemen, since neither England nor Germany desires this war, shall we allow one man to plunge two nations into misery?"

They looked at one another aghast; plain speaking of that nature was the exception at the kaiser's court.

"Tell me," I continued, "when will his majesty make his speech from the balcony?"

"At ten tomorrow—if the court tailor has finished his uniform," said the master of ceremonies with a slight sneer.

"And you will be present?" I asked turning to the chancellor.

"I shall enter his presence in his private room, after the barber has got through with him, at quarter before ten. At ten o'clock he will precede me to the drawing room, where the royal family and several of his generals will be waiting on him. They will follow him to the balcony, where he will solemnly fling his defiance into the face of France."

"At a quarter before ten tomorrow the danger will have been averted," I said to the prince. "Have no fear; the kaiser's speech will not be delivered."

"You are not planning to assassinate him?" cried Buelow in tones that were only half jocular.

"Nothing but his pride," I responded. Thereupon, refusing to satisfy their curiosity further, I withdrew and returned to my lodgings. Yet, although I had hopes that my scheme could be made effective, I was assailed by doubts of the most hideous character. What would the result of failure be? But I did not allow myself to dwell upon these thoughts for long. After all, I could only do my best; and, fail or succeed, I must not despair until all was ended. After a hasty meal I hurried round to the shop of M. Perruquet, the barber, which was situated in a narrow street not far from the palace. He recognized me at once and gave me a volatile French greeting.

"Ha, M. Adams," he cried, "is it that you have come back to be secretary of the embassy once more?"

"Hardly, Perruquet," I responded dryly. "I am here on a short visit. I hear they have made you court barber now. How do you like the kaiser?"

"Mon Dieu!" he cried, shrugging his shoulders, "I have just come from there. Today I massage his face and he curse all the time like one frantic with pain. Tomorrow at nine I must be there to shave and massage him again. He tell me my touch, it no longer cure the pain. But wait! Let me get only another 5,000 livres and I return to my dear France, to live in obscurity and shake the dust off my shoes in the face of Germany."

"I hear your dear France is in danger of a German conquest," I said.

Perruquet's face blanched. "You have hear it?" he said. "Then it is true. And I, a Frenchman, eat the bread of the despot, the tyrant."

"Listen, Perruquet," I interrupted. "Would you save France if I gave you the opportunity? It would mean that you would have to leave Germany immediately and sacrifice all your interests here. Still, if I gave you 5,000 livres into the bargain—would you save France?"

Then, as I made him my proposition, I saw his mouth open and his eyes grow wider and wider with the audacity of it; finally his Gallic spirit caught the contagion of the thing, and he broke down and chuckled and roared and hugged his sides, and gasped for breath, while his face grew red until I was afraid that he would choke himself to death. But finally he recovered and the details were arranged.

Shortly before nine o'clock on the following morning M. Perruquet was to bring me into the presence of the kaiser, explaining that, since his own touch had failed to alleviate the neuralgic pains, he desired his majesty to try the services of a noted masseur, who had just entered his employment and was reputed to possess the power of healing. Thereupon, the kaiser having been shaved by the Frenchman, I was to massage his face thoroughly for half an hour, while M. Perruquet would slip out by a side entrance and proceed directly to the railway station, from which a train would convey him over the border. I myself would await whatever fate came to me; I knew that, an unofficial but still accredited envoy of his Britannic majesty, I would not be likely to be molested.

I gave Perruquet a draft for 5,000 livres, which he accepted readily, my former official position vouching for its genuineness in his eyes. Then, with a few parting instructions, I left him.

Next morning, soon after eight, when I passed through the streets, I saw the square in front of the palace densely packed with a surging throng. The word had gone forth that the kaiser's declaration was to be made that morning, and all Potsdam was agog with patriotic enthusiasm. I found Perruquet waiting for me, and we hurried to the palace. I was admitted, in the barber's company, without question, and we were led to the royal apartment, where we discovered the sovereign of Germany lying in a darkened room, strikingly clad in the famous uniform of his ancestor, his sword beside him, and his helmet with the eagle brooding over it, upon a chair.

"I am in agony, Perruquet," he muttered. Then he saw me. "Who is this?" he demanded.

"An assistant of mine, sire," returned the barber, bending low. "He possesses extraordinary skill as a masseur, and will, I am confident, be able to relieve your majesty."

"Well, come, shave me quickly," said Wilhelm, crossing the room and taking his seat in a barber's chair in front of a mirror. But it was not to my purpose that he should watch my manipulations. I busied myself with my own preparations, while Perruquet was shaving the emperor, and, when it came to my turn to massage him, finding no more suitable excuse, I boldly wheeled the chair, containing its imperial occupant, into another part of the room, from which he could not watch my movements.

I think the audacity of this action saved me. For an instant the kaiser sat up, the blood flaming in his cheeks, then, apparently concluding that one who would be so daring must possess unusual qualifications, he resigned himself to my manipulations, lying back, as I directed him, with closed eyes.

You may be sure that I massaged him very thoroughly. From the juncture of the hair with the forehead down to the chin, and to the throat, there was no place on which I did not leave the imprint of my fingers.

"Why are you massaging my throat?" asked the kaiser, once. "The pain is here!"—indicating the superorbital region.

I was nonplussed.

"Sire—the nerves connect," I stammered. Then, regaining courage, I proceeded. "The inflammation is in the actual nerve trunks, which pass through the throat near the surface of the skin, though, by a sympathetic extension, the pain is felt in the branches around the ears and over the eyes."

"Where's Perruquet?" he demanded again, having spoken to him and received no answer.

"I do not permit the presence of a third party when I perform my cures," I answered valiantly, and with apparent unconcern. The kaiser laughed.

"Well, you seem to know your business," he replied. "But hasten, for in five minutes I have an engagement."

I heard sounds from the crowd below—fitful cheering. The noise reached the kaiser's ears; he stirred uneasily, casting a glance toward where his helmet and sword awaited his assumption. I made a few final passes. "There," I said, "Your majesty's pain will be of short duration."

"I do feel better," he grumbled. "Tell Perruquet to bring you to me again." I sponged his face—it did not matter—and sprayed him with some Florida water, which I saw lying among the barber's bottles.

We were in the outermost room of the imperial suite, which had, of course, no doors, the person of the emperor being secure against invasion. Looking along the corridor I was enabled, therefore, to see directly into the imperial drawing rooms, at the far end, in which a notable gathering of ladies and officers in brilliant uniforms, was in progress. Every instant their numbers seemed to be augmented. The crowd outside had discovered them, too, and had moved round to that portion of the palace, thus still further augmenting the numbers of those collected in the great square, but leaving that part of the grounds beneath our windows comparatively deserted.

"Please bring me my helmet," said the kaiser, rising and assuming an intensely dramatic air. "Stop! Do not dare to lay your hand upon the sword. None but my ancestors and I may set our hands upon that honorable blade."

It was evident that he was keying up his whole nature to the attunement of that heroic part which he had planned for himself. I am convinced that at that instant he felt himself to be Frederick the Great, reincarnated. He set the helmet fiercely upon his head and buckled on his belt, thrusting the sword into the scabbard. He stood in an attitude of command, twirling his mustaches upward.

I saw Prince Buelow appear at the end of the corridor and come slowly toward us, tottering like an old man. I guessed his agony.

"Enough, you may leave me," said the kaiser, dismissing me with a wave of the hand. He cast a hasty glance into the mirror, but, as I have said, the room was in semi-obscurity, and he saw nothing but the dim outline of his reflection. Then he stalked, hand on sword hilt, down the corridor to meet the prince. As his footstep was heard outside I saw the pages at the doors of the drawing rooms stiffen themselves, and the officers within instinctively assume their military bearing.

A cry rang through the corridor. It came from Buelow's lips. I saw him stagger back and collapse against the door of the drawing room.

"Sire—sire—" he stammered.

And the kaiser, with solemn paces, entered into the assemblage of all that was most brilliant in modern Germany, walking toward the balcony without, to make his declaration. I saw his shoulders go back in military fashion. The spirit of the masquerade held him fast in its bonds. He was the nation's hero, he was going to his public acclamation.

I saw the assemblage sift before him. I saw women fall back, faint and amazed; the officers forgot their bearing and clutched at one another's sleeves.

Between the great French windows was a mirror. Something was advan[illegible] it to meet the kaiser. He saw the eagle upon the helmet, the uniform of his great ancestor, the hand upon the sword, the fiercely uplifted mustaches. But the face—the face that looked out at him was black as a negro minstrel's.

And, indeed, he seemed like nothing so much as a negro comedian at that moment. The incongruity was ludicrous; and the sparkling orders and brilliant colors of the uniform looked like a clown's spangles.

For a moment the kaiser stopped, sick with horror. Then, as he tottered backward, old General Von Weyde ran toward him and caught him in his arms and led him from the drawing room.

I gasped hysterically. I had seen it all, waiting there in the outermost apartment. I knew now that war was averted; that the extract of walnut which I had rubbed into the pores of his face and throat had brought his scheme to nothing. For how could the hero of Germany appear before the mob in negro guise? And, before the kaiser could face the crowds again, Buelow would have brought him to his senses.

Hastily I seized a pen and, scribbled upon a piece of paper these words:

"It will wear off in a week!"

Then I dashed for the private entrance and gained it just as the old general entered, leading the weeping emperor by the arm.

WHAT CAUSED HER INTEREST

Not the Point Made, but the Resonant Tones, Aroused Admiration of Listener.

The woman who had come to New York as a delegate to the Association of Collegiate Alumnae from a middle western university had been making a speech at one of the meetings. When she took her seat in the audience, after leaving the platform, a woman visitor seated in front of her turned toward her, handed her a paper and a lead pencil and asked the alumna if she would please write her name and address, as the visitor had been so greatly pleased with the address. Alert to respond when there seemed an opportunity to promulgate further her special views—which were none too popular with all the sorority—the alumna asked which points had especially interested the visitor.

"Oh," said the guest joyously and frankly, "I was so glad just to be able to hear what you were saying that it really did not make so much difference what it was. You are the only woman who has spoken today whom I have been able to hear and understand. You are the smallest woman who has spoken, so it shows that size has nothing to do with voice. I am glad to know you, for it seems to me as unintelligent a thing as anybody can do to make a speech that cannot be heard. If women really think their views are worth promulgating they ought to be willing to make whatever effort is necessary to have them heard—not invite people here to listen to a lot of tiresome mumbling."—New York Press.

Moorish Wedding Banquet.

A wedding at Tetuan has united the two most powerful families in the town. The son of the celebrated Moor Lebady, lately the Basha of Tetuan, has been joined in matrimony with the daughter of the Moor Alcayna. Nearly all the Christian residents of Tetuan attended the ceremony, as well as others who journeyed from Cueta.

The Moors who were invited to the feasting and revelry, which lasted two days, had such enormous appetites that for the purposes of different banquets they slaughtered 2,000 hens, 2,000 chickens, 500 sheep, 40 oxen and 500 pigeons. Honey and cheese were consumed by the hundredweight, and bottles of lemonade disappeared by the thousand. For coffee and tea 5,000 pounds of sugar were required and Lebady spent £125 on biscuits, pastry and confectionery.—London Telegraph.

To Reduce Living Expenses

Was it the high cost of living that induced Germany to begin negotiations with Great Britain for a reduction in naval armaments? The tax to support army and navy is the greatest that any of the civilized powers has, and this is especially true of Germany, with her highly organized army and splendid navy. Great Britain heads the list with an annual expenditure on army and navy of $332,000,000, followed by Germany with $305,000,000, Russia with $296,000,000 and France with $221,000,000. The total cost of militarism for one year is $1,773,000,000, nearly four times the value of the world's annual production of gold and silver, and this does not include South and Central America.—Leslie's Weekly.

An American Guess

Gordon castle, where the king made a call upon the duke of Richmond, was once taken for a public house. Somebody had begged the duke to sample the burgundies of California, and he wrote out for a few cases, subscribing himself of course, "Richmond and Gordon." The cases duly arrived addressed to "Messrs. Richmond and Gordon, Gordon Castle Hotel."—London Opinion.

Alone in the Business

"Phwat ahr ye doin' in here?" said the policeman to the old woman peddling apples in the corridors of the state capitol. "Don't ye know peddlers ahr not allowed in here?"

"Plaze, sor, an' I'm only tryin' t' make an honest livin'."

"Well, if that's th' case, go ahead. Sure, an' ye won't have anny competition."—Lippincott's.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The governor has at last made it plain that there will be no extra session of the legislature if he can prevent it. Fortunately Minnesota does not have to repeat when electing her public officials.

The eastern press announces that Taft's nomination for the presidency next year is a certainty. The general public can hardly prevent his nomination, but that doesn't necessarily mean that they can't prevent his election.

Lieutenant Governor Sam Y. Gordon threw the old republican ring at the capital into a spasm on Tuesday by announcing that in the absence of the governor he was willing to assume all responsibility and call the legislature in extra session. The attorney general headed off the move by announcing that Governor Eberhart could cancel the call when he returned—and nobody could deny that he would cancel it. Eberhart says there is no occasion for an extra session, while Gordon and thousands of others think there is. This political game is certainly strenuous.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Bank Statement.

Statement of the condition of the Holt State Bank, Holt, Minn., at close of business on Dec. 5, 1911.

Date of call by Supt. Dec. 9, 1911.

Date of Report by Bank, Dec. 12, 1911.

RESOURCES			
Loans and discounts			$29,303 91
Overdrafts			655 92
Banking house, furniture and fixtures			2,078 94
Due from banks		18,818 15	
Checks and cash items		410 70	
Cash on hand (items below)		2,142 42	
Currency	1,657		
Gold	15		
Silver	449 45		
Other	20 97		
Total cash assets			21,371 27
Total			53,410 04
LIABILITIES			
Capital Stock			$10,000 00
Undivided profits, net			200 55
Bills payable (including certificates for money borrowed)			5,500 00
Deposits subject to check	24,382 51		
Cashier's checks	166 07		
Total immediate liabilities	24,548 58		
Time certificates	13,160 91		
Total Deposits	37,709 49		
Total			53,410 04

State of Minnesota }
County of Marshall } ss

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: H. LOKEN,
(Two Directors. D. B. BAKKE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of December, 1911.

(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1912.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 60 cents only, while they last.

For a holiday gift why not send this paper for a year to a friend? It would please the friend and help to boost this community. Call and get acquainted with our attractive Special Offer for such subscriptions.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Don't be without your home paper anyway.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota. December 6, 1911.

To Brodie Watson, of Grygla, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tidman L. Bjella, who gives Bemidji, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 22, 1911, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. serial No. 05149, made March 22, 1910, for W½ SW¼, S½ NW¼, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 39 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Brodie Watson has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months next prior to this contest and that he has never improved said land in any respect and never cultivated the same as required by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

VAULE & MURPHY
Attorneys for Contestant.

Date of first publication, December 15, 1911.
Date of second publication, December 22, 1911.
Date of third publication, December 29, 1911.
Date of fourth publication, January 5, 1912.

WHERE THACKERAY STUDIED

The lover of Thackeray who makes a pilgrimage to the temple must not confine his attention to Brick court, for that was only one of the novelist's temple homes. In 1831, when Thackeray became a member of the temple, he commenced his studies at 1 Hare court by reading with William Taprell, and in 1848, when he was finally called to the bar, he took chambers in Crown Office row, sharing them, it is said, with Tom Taylor of Punch. His Crown Office row chambers have disappeared, but Hare court, in which a disastrous fire was once extinguished with beer because the Thames water was frozen, still stands.—London Chronicle.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT

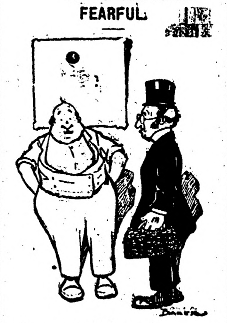
Carrie—You seem to think a lot of Clarence.

Cholly—Yes, he once saved me life, the deah fellah.

Carrie—Indeed! How?

Cholly—Gave me a cigarette when I was ten miles from town.

FEARFUL.



Doctor—I hardly think you will live over one year.

Patient—That's a hot outlook.

FEMININE FINANCE.

Gramercy—What! You paid $60 a dozen for stockings?

Mrs. Gramercy—Don't be angry dear. I wasn't extravagant. I bought only half a dozen.—Puck.

SPOONER STILL A BACHELOR

Extravagant Praise of Miss Dora Proved the Undoing of the Ardent Wooer.

"Do you really mean it, Mr Spooner, when you say I am the best girl in the world?" asked a young lady of an ardent admirer.

"Indeed I do, Dora," responded the young man. "I say it again—you are the best girl in the world."

"And the loveliest, I think you said?"

"The loveliest without doubt."

"And I think you said something about my accomplishments, too?"

"I did. I said they excelled those of any other girl."

"I believe you called me sweet?"

"A sweeter woman never lived."

"You used the word 'perfect,' too, did you not?"

"I did. I look upon you as the pink of my heart, the peerless one among the beauteous creatures among your sex, a maiden adorable and worthy of the best man on earth. Say the word that will make me the happiest man on earth."

"Before I give you an answer, Mr Spooner, I should like to ask you one question."

"A dozen if you like, Miss Dora."

"One will be enough. Don't you think you have a great deal of assurance to expect a woman with all those excellent qualities to marry such an ordinary man as you?"

Mr. Spooner is still a bachelor.

OLD WAYS OF WHITSUNTIDE

Some Quaint Customs in the Observance of the Day Prevail in England.

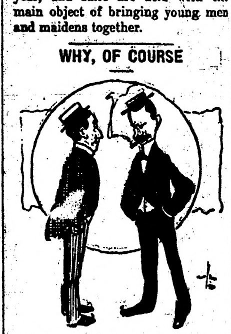
In various parts of the country curious old customs associated with Whitsuntide still have their proper observance, says Answers, London. At Birdip, near Cheltenham, for instance, a good sized cheese is sent rolling down an extremely steep hill while an excited crowd of would-be captors follow. Usually a fair number of pursuers have adopted the same method of progression as the cheese before the prize has been secured.

Every twentieth Whitmonday the villagers of Corby, Northamptonshire, stop up all the roads and footpaths in the parish, and strangers are forced to pay toll. The practice dates back to the days of Queen Bess, and commemorates a charter absolving the people of Corby from certain jury services.

In certain parts of the country it is still believed that any child born on Whitsunday is doomed to be killed or kill, and to ward off this evil the unfortunate babe has to go through a make-believe form of burial.

Many districts of rural England however, hold Whitsuntide as the great match-making festival of the year, and fairs are held with the main object of bringing young men and maidens together.

WHY, OF COURSE



Hoax—I can't see any similarity between becoming a congressman and baking good bread.

Joax—Isn't success largely a matter of dough in both instances?

RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.

Of the English-speaking religious communities of the world there are 29,200,000 Episcopalians, 18,650,000 Methodists of all descriptions, 15,500,000 Roman Catholics, 12,250,000 Presbyterians of all descriptions, 9,230,000 Baptists of all descriptions, 6,150,000 Congregationalists of all descriptions, 5,250,000 Free Thinkers, 2,800,000 Lutherans, 2,600,000 Unitarians, 5,500,000 belonging to minor sects and 17,000,000 or no particular religion.

AN EXCEPTION.

"I hat that expression, 'Drop me a line.'"

"Still, it's permisible if you happen to be drowning."

Your Wife and Children

Are entitled to some Christmas Presents this Year.

In making a selection for your wife or daughter why not come and see our Big Line of ROCKERS and LADIES' DESKS? They make ideal Christmas Gifts and their Prices are Very Reasonable.

We carry a complete line of Musical Instruments and Supplies. Mail orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

TORRISON BROS.
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

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Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent . . . Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.92
Wheat	.61
Barley d	.95
Oats	.38
Rye	.75

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

George Philipson is here from Thief River Falls for a short visit with friends.

Willis Waring was in from Excel Saturday evening to attend the wrestling match.

John Batten spent Monday night at Thief River Falls attending to some important business matters.

Chas. W. Latta moved his family onto his claim in section 36, of East Valley township, where they intend making their future home.

Services with Communion will be held in the Holt church on Sunday the 17th inst at 10:30 A. M. On the same day children's meeting will be held at 2 P. M.

During the past few days a crew of men have been busy putting a new steel ceiling in the Holt State Bank. The improvement adds considerably to both the appearance and comfort of the building.

Christmas Candies—We carry a very complete line of finest candies for the holiday trade. In packages at prices from 5 cents to $10.00. Mail orders given special attention. J. A. Sworr, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Tony Carlson donated a few hours of his time yesterday to helping the editor set the type for this issue. A sore hand, sustained in moving, put the editor to some extent out of commission and we deeply appreciate Mr. Carlson's kindness.

The next item in the entertainment line will be a big basket party and dance to be given at the Woodman hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 16th inst. There will be a big crowd and a jolly good time. Ladies bring in the baskets and the boys will come of their own accord.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Mattie Borsheim made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday.

George Smith transacted some business in Thief River Falls last Friday.

Special subscription offer from now until January 1st. Call at this office for particulars.

Ernest Bessler, of Thief River Falls was an over Sunday visitor at the Steinhauer home.

Miss Ida Erickson returned Saturday from an extended visit with friends at Crookston.

Miss Ida Heinze arrived home Saturday from Stephen where she has been visiting for some time.

Miss Clara Ringham returned home to Thief River Falls Tuesday after a pleasant visit with friends here.

The Misses Lydia Bjerk and Betsey Borsheim accompanied by Martin Matson and Ole Larson drove to Thief River Falls Sunday.

Mrs. A. Bergum came in from her home east of Mud Lake yesterday and went to Thief River Falls on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. Knutson and daughter Mary who have been visiting with relatives and friends at Thief River Falls returned to their home near here on Monday.

Quite a bunch of the young folks went out from here to attend the basket party at the Dovre schoolhouse on Friday evening last and report having had a most enjoyable time.

Don't forget that this is the week to buy your Christmas presents and Holiday Goods. Holt Mercantile Co.'s store is the place where you can get the cheapest and best goods on the market.

Peter L. Anderson, buttermaker, returned Saturday morning from St. Paul where he has been taking a short course at the state school at St. Anthony Park. He reports having had both a pleasant and profitable time.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

School Reports

Report of district No. 20 for the month ending December 8:

Number of pupils enrolled, 22.

Total number of days attendance by all. 395 1-2.

Average daily attendance, 18.

Those present every day are: Elizabeth Kisch, Paulins Schwartz, Willie Sauter, John Sauter, Theresa Wendt, Emelia Johnson, Oscar Hoffman and Arthur Hoffman.

Those absent one day are: Robert Sauter, Paul Kisch, Minnie Johnson, Ragna Larson, Sina Johnson and Emil Johnson.

Olga C. Larson, Teacher.

Report of district No. 35 for the month ending December 8:

Number of pupils enrolled, 42.

Total number of days attendance by all pupils, 638 1-2.

Average number of days of attendance by each pupil, 16.

Average daily attendance, 32.

Those who have attended every day are: Arthur Davidson, Rosie Heinze, Harry Heinze, Frank Heinze, Emma Jacobson, Peter Kolden, Thorwald Kolden, Christine Saastad.

Martha Mortenson, Teacher.

Henry Wendt returned on Tuesday from Middle River where he has been working for some time.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Ole Matson, chief operator at the Red Lake Falls Milling Co's elevator here, made an over Sunday visit with his relatives and friends at Crookston.

The wrestling match between Ludwig Monson and Gilbert Thompson at the Woodman hall last Saturday evening drew a good sized crowd. Monson proved to be the better general and won the match in straight falls. A boxing bout by Harry Warner and Arno Bornstein furnished a good preliminary. The match was refereed by Tony Carlson whose decisions were entirely satisfactory to both the contestants and the audience.

Honey Bread.

In Europe, where the food value of honey seems to be much better understood than in the United States, enormous quantities are used. Of late years we seem to be waking to a realization of the value of honey as a wholesome and delicious article of food and also as to its preservative qualities. Cakes and sweet breads made with sugar soon become dry and crumbly and to get the good of them must be eaten when fresh. But where they are made up with honey they seem to retain their moist freshness indefinitely. In France honey bread a year or eighteen months old is preferred to that just made. They say, "It has ripened." It is the preservative or, rather, the unchanging quality of honey that makes it so popular with the best confectioners.—Christian Herald.

Dances In Sardinia.

Sardinian dancing is unlike any other. It is a kind of shuffling with the feet as the dancers, holding hands, move to and fro, the women on one side of the dancing ground and the men on the other, till they have worked round to the opposite sides, while the las launeddas is played by a man who walks up and down between the dancers. As a rule, the men and women do not mix, whether dancing or not, but keep each to their own side. The dances take place on Sundays or feast days in some plaza of the village, but hardly ever in the big town.

China's Haunted Spots.

In China there is a strong belief that spots in rivers, creeks and ponds where people have been drowned are haunted by specters who spring out upon the unwary and drown them. Should the hauntings become very frequent the spot is exorcised. This ceremony consists in the decapitation of a white horse by a specially selected executioner on the site of the hauntings. The head of the slaughtered animal is placed in an earthenware jar and buried in the exact spot where it was killed, which spot is carefully marked by the erection of a stone tablet.

Birdskin Garments.

Eskimo women wear the most curious kind of underclothing, its peculiarity being that it is made of the skins of birds. These skins before being sewed together are chewed well by the women in order to make them soft. About a hundred skins are required to make a shirt, and the labor of chewing the skins which form their garments is quite enough to account for the massive, well developed jaws of Eskimo women.

Averting a Defeat.

A certain political boss always controlled his delegations to the conventions, and the delegates voted the way he told them to—and not until he did tell him.

At one convention a delegate presented a resolution that the boss favored, but had not heard about soon enough to post his delegates as to how they should vote on it.

The chairman of the convention put the question, "All in favor of this resolution say aye."

There were a few ayes, and the boss' delegates looked at him inquiringly. Seeing that he would not have time to pass the word and wanting the resolution passed, he dashed down the aisle toward the chairman, waving his hands and shouting:

"Don't put the negative! Don't put the negative! I did that once and got in a —— of a fix."—Saturday Evening Post.

An Expensive Slip.

A well dressed man was hurrying along the Rue de Passy, Paris, when he slipped and, falling forward, dashed his elbow through the window of a wine shop. The proprietor rushed out to claim the price of his window, and a large crowd gathered to see fair play. The man who had broken the window protested that he had no money. "Search him!" shouted some one in the crowd. There were no policemen about, so the wine shop keeper and a few friends took the law into their own hands, searched the man's pockets and found a 500 franc note. The crowd advised the wine shop keeper to pay himself well for his broken window. He took 50 francs to pay for his broken glass, and the unpopular man who had broken it went away with a torn coat and 450 francs change. The 500 franc note was a forgery.

Followed the Example of Cato.

In the first year of the last century London affected great admiration for Cato's suicide, the feeling being aroused by Addison's play. A gentleman named Budgell, after witnessing its performance, threw himself into the Thames on his way home. His body was recovered, and on it was found a scrap of paper with these words: "What Cato did and Addison approved must needs be right."

Everybody Has Trouble.

"I can't get a new hat because the children need shoes."

"I'm in the same boat."

"Why, you have no children."

"True, but I can't get a new dress because the auto needs tires."—Pittsburgh Post.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated 1910. Resources over $50,000

We have a limited amount of the five and ten Kroner Scandinavian money on hand special for this season of the year. We also issue foreign money orders on all parts of the world.

The past season has, no doubt, been a successful one for you and we cordially invite you to place your hard earned cash on deposit with this bank. By placing the money with us you have the right to draw it out at any time you may need it regardless whether left solely as a time deposit or subject to check; and, in case you have no immediate use for it, we will pay you 4 per cent interest on a time deposit left for a period of six months and 5 per cent for twelve months.

Think it over. Nothing to worry about. Your money earning money for you without any more exertion on your part than to step into the bank and draw your interest at every terminal period, whether six or twelve months.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Genius at Table.

It would appear that the man of genius usually requires a large supply of substantial food. Intellectual work demands full nutrition to repair the waste of brain tissue. Scott was wont to attribute his extraordinary capacity for continuous work to his good digestion and the wholesome restraints of his appetite in his youth. "I have as keen an appetite now as any man," he said, "but I know when to stop."

Mirabeau is stated to have been an enormous feeder, eating as much at a meal as would suffice three ordinary men. Talleyrand was also a noted eater. Goethe and Napoleon ate large quantities of food, but cared little for the quality. Bismarck was noted for his appetite, which was insatiable, but his food was of the simplest.

Many stories are told of the gross delight in eating evinced by the two Dumases, father and son, one of which is that the younger, being overtaken by a storm, took refuge in a hotel near Paris. Twenty-four turkeys were hanging upon the spit.

"And all for a single traveler," exclaimed the host.

"C'est mon pere!" exclaimed Alexandre. He was right.

Friendly Warning.

Rural Justice—I'll have to fine ye $25 for exceedin' th' speed limit. Motorist (wildly) — What! It's a condemned outrage! Why, I'll swear I wasn't going more than eight miles an hour. Rural Justice (solemnly)—You do an' it'll cost ye $50 more fer perjury, b'gosh, right now—Puck.

It Really Does.

"The rain falls alike on the just and the unjust."

"A good arrangement."

"Why so?"

"Seems to afford considerable satisfaction to both classes." — Chicago Journal.

Appropriate.

"When I was a tiny boy with ringlets," said the man with little hair, "they used to call me Archie."

"I suppose now they call you Archibald."

Love.

At twenty love is a rosy dream, at thirty it is a thrilling reality, at forty it is a calm contentment, and at fifty it is a reminiscence.

HOLIDAY ...GOODS

We have on hand a Big Supply of Holiday Goods for both young and old and invite everybody to come and see our line first before buying elsewhere because our Prices are RIGHT.

SPECIAL!

We have a lot of 10-cent articles that we are going to close out at only

3 cents each

Not more than 5 to a customer. Come and take your choice before they are all gone.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,
"The Big New Store"

BIG REMOVAL SALE

We have been notified to vacate the building we occupy with our Hardware Stock and before we move we will have a

Two-weeks' Sale on Hardware and Furniture

Commencing Monday, Dec. 11,
Ending Saturday, December 23.

Sweeping Reductions in Prices will be made on everything in the lines named. It will be a great Cash Sale and you Can't Afford to let it pass.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

Defective Page

The Quickest Cough Cure—Cheap, But Unequaled

A Whole Pint of It for 50c—Saves You $2—Does the Work Quickly or Money Refunded.

For quick and positive results, the pint of cough syrup that you make with a 50-cent bottle of Pinex, cannot be equalled. It takes hold instantly and will usually stop the most obstinate deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. Even croup and whooping cough yield to it quickly.

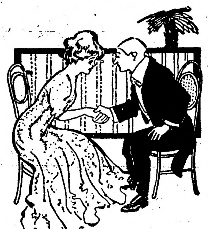
The user of Pinex mixes it with home-made sugar syrup. This gives you a full pint—a family supply—of better cough remedy than you could buy ready mixed for $2.50. Easily prepared in 5 minutes—full directions in package.

Pinex soothes and heals the inflamed membranes with remarkable rapidity. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative, and tastes good—children like it. Excellent for hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, and other throat troubles, and has a wonderful record in cases of incipient lung trouble.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

BOTANICAL BADINAGE.



She—Ah, dearest one, when you are gone I shall pine away.

He—Tut! tut! Spruce up.

Question for Question.

"I shall discharge our butler," said Mr. Cumrox.

"What's the trouble?"

"He doesn't show me proper deference. When I am paying a man liberally, I consider it his duty to laugh at my jokes."

"And won't he?"

"I don't think he can. He's an English butler. When in a spirit of gentle and condescending badinage I said to him, "Hawkins, can you tell me which came first, the chicken or the egg?' he said, 'Which did you order first, sir?'"

Precise.

The proofreader on a small middle-western daily was a woman of great precision and extreme propriety. One day a reporter succeeded in getting into type an item about "Willie Brown, the boy who was burned in the West end by a live wire."

On the following day the reporter found on his desk a frigid note asking, "Which is the west end of a boy?"

It took only an instant to reply—"The end the son sets on, of course."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Resigned.

The sick man had called his lawyer. "I wish to explain again to you," said he weakly, "about willing my property."

The attorney held up his hand reassuringly. "There, there," said he, "leave that all to me."

The sick man sighed resignedly. "I suppose I might as well," said he, turning upon his pillow. "You'll get it, anyway."

THE LITTLE WIDOW

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief.

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In 2 months my weight increased from 95 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything. My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly, and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change.

"My 4-year-old boy had eczema very bad last spring and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the eczema disappeared and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will willingly answer all inquiries. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE AMERICAN HOME

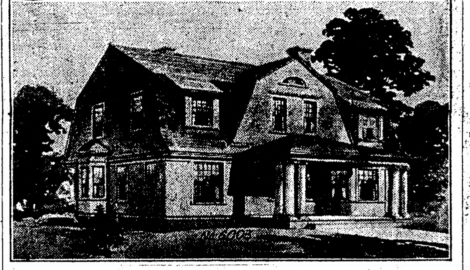
Wm. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A great many people have the idea—and it is a very praiseworthy one—that when it comes to building a home they owe something to the community in which they live. It is not always necessary, either, to spend a great amount of money in building a residence that will have a distinctive appearance and one that is dignified and impressive. Sometimes a very satisfactory result can be obtained by selecting a style of house somewhat different from the ordinary, yet one of conservative lines that have been tested and found satisfactory.

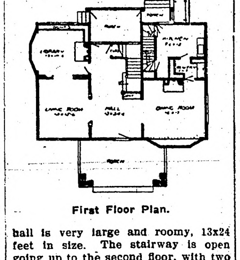
A gambrel roof house is always striking in appearance when properly constructed and designed. There is no style more attractive. At the same time, a gambrel roof is economical to build, containing a surprising volume of space for the amount of side walls.

The accompanying design is an illustration of what can be done with a large-sized, gambrel-roof house. This house would attract favorable notice in any community and would be considered a desirable addition on any street. It is a building 45 feet 9 inches by 32 feet 6 inches, faced the broad way to the street, and having a gambrel dormer in the center over the entrance. This entrance porch adds distinction to the design, with its six large Ionic columns, grouped at each of the two front corners to support the roof. These columns are to be built up with wood framing, covered with expanded metal lath and dressed with white cement, marble dust plaster coating. The columns then resemble very closely smooth, pure white, monolithic marble columns.



The first story of the house is also finished with cement plaster on wooden lath, a very light colored cement being used, and the plaster left its natural color. The gambrel roof, extending down to the tops of the first story windows, is shingled and stained brown with creosote. One beauty of a gambrel roof house is that it brings the eaves down closer to the ground than any other style. In this way a cozy, home-like effect is produced. The house has the appearance of being very roomy and hospitable. It is a dignified and substantial member in the community.

The floor plans show the interior of this house to be fully as large, roomy and hospitable as the exterior would indicate. It is just the house for a large family, for the old home place, or for the haven of many guests. Entering the wide, central hall, we find the entire left of the house given up to living room and library, with sliding doors between them. On the right of the hall, in front, is a large square dining room, and back of it a kitchen with pantry. The reception hall is very large and roomy, 13x24 feet in size. The stairway is open going up to the second floor, with two landings.

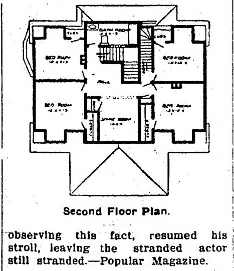


First Floor Plan.

On the second floor we find four large bedrooms, besides a large sewing room, or upstairs den. There are also six clothes closets and bathroom on this floor. A back stairway connects the kitchen with the second floor.

The most fitting style of interior finish for this house is strict colonial. This may be carried out in birch, with white enamel and mahogany finish. Especially for the second floor this mahogany and white is to be recommended. For the first floor, a darker more hardy finish might be preferred by some, in which case plain sawed white oak with mission or cathedral oak finish would be very effective.

The cost of this house, using the best materials and very thorough construction, is estimated at $5,500.



Second Floor Plan.

FAILED WHEN PUT TO TEST

Stranded Actor's Duplicity Cost Him Aid, of Which He Stood Very Much in Need.

James Thornton, the monologist, was walking down Broadway one evening when he saw, leaning against a lamp post, an individual who was evidently an actor just off the road. Equally apparent was the fact that the man needed a job or money.

"How do you do, my friend?" greeted Thornton.

The stranded actor, recognizing Thornton, spoke to him a trifle sadly.

"Need a job?" asked Thornton.

"I do—badly," answered the actor.

"What have you done?"

"A lot of work," explained the other, his face brightening at the prospect of Thornton's taking an interest in him. "I've done all sorts of roles in stock companies."

"Ever play the part of a Mexican?"

"Oh, yes."

"Pretty good at it, weren't you?"

"Well, if I do say it myself, Mr. Thornton, I think I played the Mexican in fine shape."

"That being the case," responded Thornton, handing him tobacco and a cigarette paper, "roll me a cigarette."

The man who had made such a hit as a Mexican made a miserable failure of the cigarette. And Thornton, observing this fact, resumed his stroll, leaving the stranded actor still stranded.—Popular Magazine.

Real Boys Wanted.

A thoughtful Bible student, who thought that he might possibly be of some assistance in a mission Sunday school, undertook to teach a class of a dozen lads, last week, and started off to inculcate the idea of total depravity—thinking to meet with responses that would enable him to make his point plain.

"Now, boys," he said, "if I were to draw a chalk line right across here and say, 'Don't any of you step over this mark,' what would you do?"

"We'd stay on this side," was the unanimous response.

"Suppose," he continued, smiling at the ready answer, but thinking to drive the point further home—"suppose I'd put you all in an orchard where there were both apples and pears, and suppose I should tell you that you might have the apples but mustn't touch the pears—then what?"

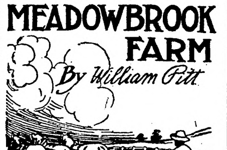
"We wouldn't touch the pears."

"Superintendent," called the new teacher, "send me some bad boys—these are no good."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sees Good in "Race Suicide."

Lady Stout of New Zealand when told that the birth rate in her country is declining, said to her informant that in England, where she is visiting, that she considered it a good sign "The birth rate of a country," she said, "always tends to decline as the intelligence and education of the people advance, until the conditions of life have become so much improved that thoughtful parents feel assured of the future of their children."

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM



By William Pitt

Use care with separator.

The farmer must have a horse.

Soft corn makes an excellent late fall feed.

Never allow the ewes to get wet during the winter.

Cold milk will not separate as completely as warm milk.

A suffering, frozen hog or pig cannot be making profitable growth.

Fall is the best season for planting all deciduous trees and bushes.

For best results separate the milk as soon after milking as possible.

Locate the separator on a solid foundation in a place free from dust.

The soy bean has been grown very little north of the latitude of southern Iowa.

Having secured a tester and learned how to use it, weigh the milk and test it.

Cows afflicted with the disease of abortion convey this disease to their offspring.

The mare with the fall colt should be kept most of the time in a roomy, warm box stall.

Concrete vats in the milk houses are reasonably cheap, eternally durable and highly sanitary.

Early autumn is a very trying time on the ewes on the account of the shortage of pasture.

If the farm as a whole doesn't pay, make some part of it a garden spot, for gardens always pay.

Never breed a nervous, high-strung sow that is always ready to jump and run at the drop of the hat.

Besides the white grub, there are several other pests which trouble the roots of strawberry plants.

All breeds of hogs look good when taken care of, all of them will yield good money if rightly handled.

Owing to the scarcity of hay and the high price of all kinds of grain, farmers having plenty of straw are fortunate.

Drafts under the floors should be prevented by placing boards over the openings and then banking with straw or chaff.

The germinating power of the middle kernels of an ear of corn is much stronger than that of the tip and butt kernels.

No matter whether the corn is bought or saved from your own farm it should be stored in a dry, well-ventilated place.

A good ration for rams during the breeding season is oats, bran and linseed-meal, with such fodders as rape, the vetches and alfalfa.

Prepare the soil for your bedding plants which are to be planted next spring. You cannot take too much pains in preparing the soil.

No man that is inexperienced should undertake the business of raising hogs unless he expects to make a study of it, and to profit by his mistakes.

Better run a dairy without a dog than have one that is irritable to the cows. Many kicking cows are caused by the dogs nipping at their heels.

Sheep that are well kept and fed during the fall season so that they enter the winter quarters in thrifty and vigorous condition will keep easily over winter.

If you are a beginner with sheep go slow until you have mastered the industry. As in poultrying or any other like business, experience is the safe, sure teacher.

One of the most general methods adopted for cooling milk is to place the cans in a vat containing water which reaches a point slightly above surface of milk.

This year's sprouts may be pulled from the peach trees with the hands if it is done this fall, when it should be, which will save considerable work next spring.

Cleanliness in handling, in straining, and in separating the milk is a thing that cannot be too religiously adhered to, for prevention is the key word to quality in all dairy work.

Kill the vicious hog.

Frost bitten grass has no value.

The hog is not naturally a dirty animal.

By all means give the hogs pure water to drink.

Sawdust can be used in the absence of other materials.

The best way to handle manure is to spread it at once.

Mares bred in November drop their colts the following October.

The mare with the fall colt must have a good milk-making ration.

Cows giving 8,000 to 9,000 pounds of milk in a year are worth keeping.

Look out for ticks. Ticks make poor sheep, poor lambs and spoil the fleece.

Make two sowings of peas of an early wrinkled variety for a late crop.

Many lambs are far from being as good individuals as either of their parents.

Cool the cream after it has been separated and feed the milk while it is warm.

Bushes and small trees, too large for the plow to root out, should be cut with the ax.

Wheat bran has just the elements in it that sheep and lambs need to make good growth.

Clover and grass seed will nearly always do best when they can be started to early growth.

Don't expect the flock to drink from a dirty trough. They won't do it, and will suffer in consequence.

The fleece of the ram should be dense, even in quality, and of a strong, clear white fiber throughout.

Large, fat, plump poultry of all varieties is always in good demand and brings more than scrawny stock.

It is a good sign that the pure-bred sheep are increasing rapidly and are, therefore, improving all of the flocks.

By intelligent breeding, selection, feeding and care, most dairy herds can be brought up to double their production.

In buying a ram get a young one. He can be disposed of more advantageously when one is through with him.

The vicious hog that is forever breaking out and causing trouble for one's neighbors cannot be killed too quickly.

Dried beet pulp, wheat bran, dried distillers' grains and alfalfa meal may be had at first hands free from any adulteration.

While growing colts should be allowed to run out as long as the weather will permit them to be exposed to the storm.

Goats will breed at six months of age, but this early breeding destroys vitality. Eighteen months is about the right age for breeding.

Salt is good for chickens in very small quantities, rather less if anything than we would use for our own food, yet brine is often poisonous.

No man that is inexperienced should undertake the business of raising hogs unless he expects to make a study of it and to profit by his mistakes.

The good dairy cow has a capacity for a tremendous amount of feed and this feed must be furnished her if she is going to yield the best returns.

The future of the mutton crop depends upon the attention given the young lambs, and the degree to which they are kept growing from the start.

Fruit trees should never be planted on the lawn, as, unless the trees are given careful culture throughout the growing season, they will not make healthy growth.

At this season, with the coming of late fall rains, provide shelter for the sheep. Sheep will endure cold weather without injury, but they must be kept dry.

The good cow is the one having persistent milking qualities, that is, one that will, on fairly good feed and care, give a regular quantity of milk for 10 to 11 months in the year.

About the proper mixture of ashes and salt for the lot is four quarts of salt to a bushel of ashes. Keep it in a trough or self-feeder, so it will not be trampled into the ground.

The more a cow is compelled to tramp over pasture for feed, the less milk in proportion will she give Moral: Have smaller but better pastures—bluegrass and clover "knee-deep."

Why not set out those trees for fence posts this fall when you aren't very busy? Try a block of some forest trees on some land that you can spare. The yellow locust is more handy than the catalpa.

GOT THE LETTERS MIXED

Clergyman's Mistake Resulted in Giving Decided Surprise to Dignified Archbishop.

One of the most amusing stories which the Hon. Lionel A. Tollemache tells in "Nuts and Chestnuts," is that entitled, "The Wrong Envelope." Mr. M——, a missionary, shortly before leaving England, received two letters—one from Archbishop Tait asking him to dine, and the other from the secretary of a religious society, a very old friend, asking him to preach. He accepted the archbishop's invitation, and at the same time wrote to the secretary, but put the letters into the wrong envelopes.

After the dinner at Lambeth the archbishop said to him: "Mr. M——, do you always answer your dinner invitations in the same way?"

"I do not understand, your grace."

The letter, which was then shown to the missionary, ran thus: "You old rascal! Why did you not ask me before? You know perfectly well that I shall be on the high seas on the date you name."—London Tit-Bits.

VERY NATURALLY.

She—I wonder who originated the saying, "There is always room at the top?"

He—Some hotel clerk, I guess.

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 21 L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

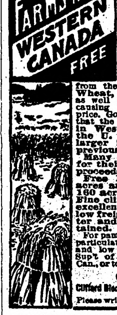
By Way of Excuse.

"Youngleigh has some singular ideas."

"What, for instance?"

"Well, he says it is mean to profit by other people's experience after they've been at all the trouble and expense of collecting it."

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity



Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The International Secret Service Correspondence School Peoples Gas Building, 122 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, U. S. A.

PROSPECTUS and other information in regard to Detective service work will be sent upon application and receipt of 2c stamp for postage.

PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

It Means Health For the Child

The careful mother, who watches closely the physical peculiarities of her children, will soon discover that the most important thing in connection with a child's constant good health is to keep the bowels regularly open. Sluggish bowels will be followed by loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder.

At the first sign of such disorder give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring and repeat the dose the following night if necessary—more than that will scarcely be needed. You will find that the child will recover its accustomed good spirits at once and will eat and sleep normally.

This remedy is a vast improvement over salts, cathartics, laxative waters and similar things, which are altogether too powerful for a child. The homes of Mrs. Evelyn Matson, 516 Milwaukee St., Milwaukee, Wis., and Mrs. Kate Hawley, Waukesha, Wis., are always supplied with Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and with them, as with thousands of others, there is no substitute for this grand laxative. It is really more than a laxative, for it contains superior tonic properties which help to tone and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels so that after a brief use of it all laxatives can be dispensed with and nature will do its own work.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

HIS VOCATION.

"I suppose you'll be an agriculturist when you grow up?"

"No'm. I'm jest goin' to work on this farm, that's all."

Public Spirit Run Riot.

"Our little town o' Blueberryville is right up to date an' about as progressive an' public-speerited as any town in the state," said Zedekiah Brush, as he drove over the hills with the summer boarder.

"Fact is, some of us think the selec'men use the tax money a little too freely keepin' pace with the speerit of progress that seems to be in the air nowadays. Here, in the last year, the town hall has had a new roof, an' a new hoss shed has been built around the church, an' a new handle put in the town pump, an' a bridge costin' crick. The town clock has been put in repair at a cost of $12.60, an' they've put three dozen new books in the town liberry, an' now they are most $200 has been built over Plum talkin' of offerin' a firm a bonus o' $200 to start a pickle factory in the town. Once a lot o' selec'men git the progressive fever, an' the tax money flies. Public speerit is all right, but us taxpayers has to foot the bills when it runs riot the way it does here in our town."—Judge.

Decidedly Novel.

Ella—It was a novel proposal.

Stella—What did he say?

Ella—That he begged the proud privilege of getting up mornings to build the fire for me.

We are apt to speak of a man as being lucky when he has succeeded where we have failed.

For Instance
Post Toasties

The Memory Lingers
~Grocer says because they are
GOOD

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

Appleyard executed an ample gesture. "Romance," he replied, sententious.

"Who are you, anyway?" pursued Coast incautiously.

"I might put the same question to you, sir."

"To your prospective employer?"

The faded eyes twinkled. "As nearly won over as that, Mr. Coast? Decidedly my talents should have been devoted to spellbinding, as you so delicately suggest. . . . But squarely, sir,"—he grew momentarily grave and earnest—"I've been painfully truthful: my monaker is actually Melchisedec Appleyard, incredible as it may sound. I give you my word I'm an honest man; the law has no knowledge of or concern with me."

For all his banter he betrayed not a little eagerness as he bent forward, scanning Coast's face.

His verdict was something deferred; Coast was actually and seriously considering the preposterous suggestion. The little man promised a diverting companion, who had proven such up to that moment; and there were dark hours when Coast needed diversion poignantly. Beyond question it would be convenient to have somebody at one's beck and call, to stand a trick at the wheel or advise concerning dangerous waters. And, furthermore, Coast thought to detect in Mr. Appleyard's manner a something which lent more than a mite of confirmation to his hint that he needed food and shelter—if only temporarily.

In the end Coast nodded slowly. "I'll go you," he said, holding the other's eyes; "I'll take you at your word."

Relief shone radiant on the withered face. "Right you are, Mr. Coast!" cried Appleyard, extending a hand. "I promise you won't regret this. Word of honor, sir!"

"That's understood." Coast pressed the hand and released it. "And now let's get under way. I'm for bold water—Nantucket Sound to begin with. Can we make Vineyard Haven by nightfall, do you think?"

"With this wind, via Quick's Hole?" Coast nodded and Appleyard considered sagely. "Of course we can," he proclaimed.

CHAPTER VI.

"All ready?"

Coast, at the wheel, nodded to Appleyard, who was crouching in the bows. "Ready," he said.

There followed a splash as Appleyard dropped the hook of the mooring at which the Echo had been riding overnight.

In a long and graceful sweep the Echo swung round and slipped briskly down the harbor to the urge of the following wind.

Early in the afternoon the wind began to fail, its volume diminishing by fits and starts; heavy puffs alternated with spells of steady breezing successively more faint.

Over the bows the entrance to Quick's Hole, the passage between Pasque and Nashawena Islands, became plainly visible.

Appleyard remarked the signs of change with a wrinkle of disquiet between his brows.

"Going to have a shift of wind, you think?" Coast asked.

The little man nodded anxiously. "It's a cinch," he asserted. "And when it does swing the chances are ten to one it'll come in from the sou'west. That's the prevailing wind round here at this season, you know."

"Well? Even so, it'll favor us up the Sound, won't it? Besides, we've got the motor. . . ."

"That'll help a heap in case that fog comes down on us, won't it?" Appleyard snorted in disgust, nodding toward the bank of tawny haze that discolored the horizon beyond the low profiles of Nashawena and Cuttyhunk, over the starboard counter.

"Hadn't thought of that—"

"And yet you had the nerve to resent my suggestion that you needed a keeper!"

"Well, then, it's up to us to make that passage as soon as we can—what? Hadn't I better get the motor going? Here, take the wheel, while I—"

"Never mind," Appleyard returned. "That's my job. You stay put. That is, unless you prefer—"

"No; I'm not crazy about it. Go ahead and break your back turning up a cold engine, if you want to."

"Don't let that fret you any, Cap'n." Appleyard grunted, setting the binnacle aside and lifting the engine-pit hatch. "Me, I was born and brought up with marine motors; they used to fill my nursing bottle with a mixture of gasoline and Vacuum A. Pipe your uncle."

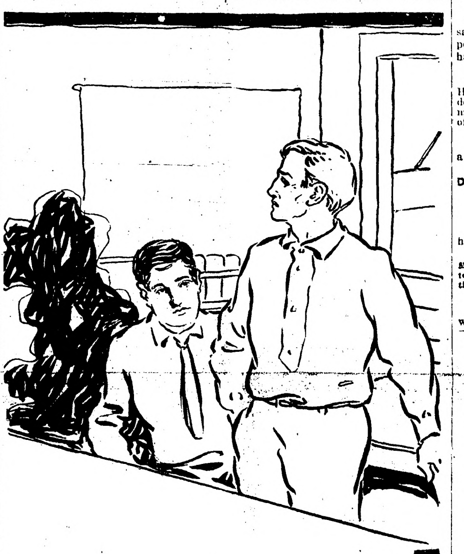
He dropped lightly into the pit, threw in both the main and shut-off switches, opened the globe-valve in the feed pipe, made a slight adjustment of the carbureter, and slowly turned up the fly-wheel. An angry buzzing broke out in the spark-coil.

"You see," he said with elaborate nonchalance. "They're all alike—any one of 'em will feed right out of my hand."

He rocked the fly-wheel to and fro half a dozen times, then gave it a smart upward pull. Instantly there was a dull explosion in the cylinder, and the wheel began to spin steadily to the muffled drumming of the exhaust.

Gathering way, the boat moved at a more lively pace, with her sail flapping empty and listless and idly swinging boom.

By the time Coast, instructed by his highly efficient crew, had piloted the Echo safely through to the Sound, a dead calm held.



"We're Perfectly Safe Unless We're in Ship Channel."

A little later a chill breath of air fanned Coast's cheek, the first whiff out of the southwest. The water flawed and darkened with the flying catspaws.

The fog swept in swiftly. Far across the breadth of wind-dulled water Coast could see it moving onward like a wall, momentarily gaining in bulk. Already it was hovering threateningly over Gay Head, and while he looked a thin, gray, spectral arm stole across the low land at Menemsha Bight and began to grope its blind way up the Sound.

Coast steered with his gaze fixed upon the compass on the engine-pit hatch, now his sole guide. Insensibly the fog grew more dense, so that in time the mast was more or less indistinct and only a yard or so of pallid water was visible on either hand.

"Vineyard Haven tonight, by any chance?" he asked suddenly.

Appleyard shook his head decidedly. "Not unless we get a breeze stiff enough to blow this off."

"Then we'd better find an anchorage for the night?"

"Only thing to do. I'm willing to risk my valuable rep. as a weather prophet, that this won't lift before morning."

"Tarpaulin Cove?"

Appleyard pursed his thin lips and rubbed his nose, considering. "Good enough anchorage," he admitted; "but for muh, I ain't strong for it. Menemsha Bight would do us more comfortably—across the Sound, you know, a bit east of Gay Head."

"Why Menemsha Bight?"

"Because there's an able-bodied and energetic fog bell at Tarpaulin. Take my advice. There'll be nothing but dead silence at the Bight, and it isn't much of a run over there."

"You know best. How shall I hold her?"

"Sou'east."

"So." Coast put the wheel over and brought the Echo round to that course, as indicated by the compass.

Monotonously the chronometer in the cabin knelled the half-hours. About two bells (five o'clock) Appleyard began to fidget uneasily. He knocked out his pipe and, jumping up, trotted forward to the bows, where, an arm embracing the mast, he remained for many minutes stubbornly peering ahead into dreary blankness.

After a while he returned, discouraged, to the cockpit. "I don't like this," he asserted glumly. "There's something gone wrong. We ought to 've made the Bight over an hour ago. I've been expecting we'd run aground every minute of the last thirty. . . . Sure you've got the course right?"

"Absolutely," returned Coast with conviction.

"Then what the divvle's the matter" grumbled the little man. "Martha's Vineyard hasn't moved, I'll go bail; and we certainly couldn't hold that course as long as we have without striking land somewhere." He wagged a perturbed head, growling inarticulate dissatisfaction. "Let me think. . . . Something wrong . . . What . . . ? Wait!" he cried abruptly. "Maybe . . . Hold that wheel steady for a bit, will you."

Dropping to his knees he peered intently into the binnacle, at the same time opening the cut-off switch and disconnecting the batteries. The motor promptly coughed and was quiet, the droning in the spark coil died away, and Coast, leaning forward in wonder, saw the compass dial jerk as if suddenly release and then swing through an arc of almost ninety degrees ere it steadied.

"What in thunder does that mean?" he demanded, surprised to the point of incredulity.

"Means we're both asses of blooded lineage," said Appleyard sourly, rising; "though you're not a marker to me. I should've known better—I'd 've thought of it right away if I had only half the sense God gives the domestic goose. That compass was right on top of the spark coil. Naturally it magnetized. . . . And I would've known better, too, if ever I had run an engine with the coil on the cylinder before! Oh—piffle!"

"Then I've been holding the wrong course for several hours."

"Prezactly."

"And you haven't any idea where we are?"

"Not a glimmer."

Thoroughly disheartened, Coast left the wheel. "Nice mess," he observed quietly.

Appleyard sighed profoundly. "The worst of it is, I'm a sawed-off little runt, too small for you to kick as I ought to be kicked . . . ."

"Yes," said Coast.

They dined simply and solemnly on cold things, after which Appleyard, at his own suggestion, took the first watch. "You need rest," he argued, "and I don't—rarely sleep over three hours a night. You turn in now and when your time's up I'll call you. There's nothing to worry about."

Coast was really very tired and little loath to be persuaded. He dropped off instantly into dreamless sleep.

At some time during the night he was disturbed by a heavy splashing under the bows. He roused just enough to appreciate where he was, and lay staring drowsily at the cabin lamp until (he seemed to have dozed off again and again awakened) he was aware of Appleyard's presence in the cabin.

"Hello," he yawned, staring at the little man's head and shoulders as he sat on the other transom, beyond the center-board trunk, busying himself over something invisible in his hands. "What's up?"

"Sorry I waked you," returned Appleyard. His eyes flickered keenly over Coast's face for an instant. "We drifted aground a few minutes ago," he explained in a perfunctory tone; "I pushed off with the sweep and anchored with a short cable."

"Whereabout d'you think we are?" Coast pursued sleepily.

"How should I know? Menemsha Bight for choice, but it might be anywhere along the Vineyard Coast—possibly Pasque—or No Man's Land."

"What's that?"

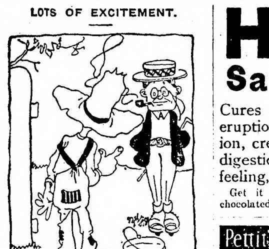
"No Man's Land? Oh a little island south of Gay Head, 'bout as big's a handkerchief. Practically uninhabited."

Appleyard rose.

"What you doing?" Coast yawned extravagantly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LOTS OF EXCITEMENT.



Stranger—But isn't this town pretty slow?

Native—Slow? Say, nearly every evenin' there's the gol dingest most excitin' checker game at the store you ever seen!

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Paradox.

"My doctor is a paradoxical one."

"How so?"

"The more he reduced the swelling the higher the bills grew."

Even though they are all cast in the same mold, the size of a dollar depends on how many of them you have.

Many people have receding gums. Rub Hamlins Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with a mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.

Too many "eye openers" will close a man's eyes.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The only female in the world who has no kick coming is the mermaid.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

There isn't much home for the man who has no self-respect.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR ALL SORE EYES

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Face Brick, Hollow Block, Hollow Face Tile. Fire Places and Fixtures. Wall Ties, Mortor Color, Metal Lath, Fire Brick, Water Proofings, Prepared Roofings, Ideal Ventilators, Cement Coatings, Asphalt.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Smokeless Odorless Clean Convenient

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed.

A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child.

The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handsomely finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
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W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men and Women

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then realize why I warrant them to hold their shape, fit and look better and wear longer than other makes for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

Shoes Sent Everywhere — All Charges Prepaid.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. *I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.*

Illustrated Catalog Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS,
145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

The Famous Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil used.

The light is strong and steady. A Rayo never flickers. Materials and workmanship are the best. Rayo lamps and lanterns last.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

ARBITRATION TAKES PLACE OF CONFLICT

Powers Won Over to Ways of Peace.

TAFT SEES GREAT PROGRESS

Special Message Discusses Year's Intercourse With Other Countries.

REVIEWS MEXICAN CIVIL WAR

Mobilization of American Troops on Southern Border Explained—Foreign Trade Relations—Need For American Merchant Marine.

Washington, Dec. 7.—President Taft today sent to congress a special message on foreign relations. The message follows:

The relations of the United States with other countries have continued during the past twelve months upon a basis of the usual good will and friendly intercourse.

Arbitration.

The year just passed marks an important general movement on the part of the powers for broader arbitration. In the recognition of the manifold benefits to makind in the extension of the policy of the settlement of international disputes by arbitration rather than by war, and in response to a widespread demand for an advance in that direction on the part of the people of the United States and of Great Britain and of France, new arbitration treaties were negotiated last spring with Great Britain and France, the terms of which were designed, as expressed in the preamble of these treaties, to extend the scope and obligations of the policy of arbitration adopted in our present treaties with those governments. To pave the way for this treaty with the United States, Great Britain negotiated an important modification in its alliance with Japan, and the French government also expedited the negotiations with signal good will. The new treaties have been submitted to the senate and are awaiting its advice and consent to their ratification. All the essentials of these important treaties have long been known, and it is my earnest hope that they will receive prompt and favorable action.

Claim of Alsop & Co. Settled.

I am glad to report that on July 5 last the American claim of Alsop & Co. against the government of Chile was finally disposed of by the decision of his Britannic majesty George V., to whom, as amiable compositeur, the matter had been referred for determination. His majesty made an award of nearly $1,000,000 to the claimants, which was promptly paid by Chile. The settlement of this controversy has happily eliminated from the relations betwen the republic of Chile and the United States the only question which for two decades had given the two foreign offices any serious concern and makes possible the unobstructed development of the relations of friendship which it has been the aim of this government in every possible way to further and cultivate.

Arbitrations.

In further illustration of the practical and beneficent application of the principle of arbitration and the underlying broad spirit of conciliation, I am happy to advert to the part of the United States in facilitating amicable settlement of disputes which menaced the peace between Panama and Costa Rica and between Haiti and the Dominican republic.

Since the date of their independence, Colombia and Costa Rica had been seeking a solution of a boundary dispute, which came as a heritage from Colombia to the new republic of Panama, upon its beginning life as an independent nation. Although the disputants had submitted this question for decision to the president of France under the terms of an arbitration treaty, the exact interpretation of the provisions of the award rendered had been a matter of serious disagreement between the two countries, both contending for widely different lines even under the terms of the decision. Subsequently and since 1903 this boundary question had been the subject of fruitless diplomatic negotiations between the parties. In January, 1910, at the request of both governments the agents representing them met in conference at the department of state and subsequently concluded a protocol submitting this long-pending controversy to the arbitral judgment of the chief justice of the United States, who consented to act in this capacity. A boundary commission, according to the international agreement, has now been appointed, and it is expected that the arguments will shortly proceed and that this long-standing dispute will be honorably and satisfactorily terminated.

Again, a few months ago it appeared that the Dominican republic and Haiti were about to enter upon hostilities because of complications growing out of an acrimonious boundary dispute which the efforts of many years had failed to solve. The government of the United States, by a friendly interposition of good offices, succeeded in prevailing uopn the parties to place their reliance upon some form of pacific settlement. Accordingly, on the friendly suggestion of this government, the two governments empowered commissioners to meet at Washington in conference at the state department in order to arrange the terms of submission to arbitration of the boundary controversy.

Chamizal Arbitration Not Satisfactory.

Our arbitration of the Chamizal boundary question with Mexico was unfortunately abortive, but with the earnest efforts on the part of both governments which its importance commands, it is felt that an early practical adjustment should prove possible.

Mexico.

The recent political events in Mexico received attention from this government because of the exceedingly delicate and difficult situation created along our southern border and the necessity for taking measures properly to safeguard American interests. The government of the United States, in its desire to secure a proper observance and enforcement of the so-called neutrality statutes of the federal government, issued directions to the appropriate officers to exercise a diligent and vigilant regard for the requirements of such rules and laws. Although a condition of actual armed conflict existed, there was no official recognition of belligerency involving the technical neutrality obligations of international law.

On the 6th of March last, in the absence of the secretary of state, I had a personal interview with Mr. Wilson, the ambassador of the United States to Mexico, in which he reported to me that the conditions in Mexico were much more critical than the press dispatches disclosed; that President Diaz was on a volcano of popular uprising; that the small outbreaks which had occurred were only symptomatic of the whole condition; that a very large per cent. of the people were in sympathy with the insurrection; that a general explosion was probable at any time, in which case he feared that the 440,000 or more American residents in Mexico might be assailed, and that the very large American investments might be injured or destroyed.

After a conference with the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy, I thought it wise to assemble an army division of full strength at San Antonio, Tex., a brigade of three regiments at Galveston, a brigade of infantry in the Los Angeles district of Southern California, together with a squadron of battleships and cruisers and transports at Galveston, and a small squadron of ships at San Diego. At the same time, through our representative at the City of Mexico, I expressed to President Diaz the hope that no apprehensions might result from unfounded conjectures as to these military maneuvers, and assured him that they had no significance which should cause concern to his government.

The mobilization was effected with great promptness, and on the 15th of March, through the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy, in a letter addressed to the chief of staff, I issued the following instructions:

"It seems my duty as commander in chief to place troops in sufficient number where, if Congress shall direct that they enter Mexico to save American lives and property, an effective movement may be promptly made. Meantime, the movement of the troops to Texas and elsewhere near the boundary, accompanied with sincere assurances of the utmost goodwill toward the present Mexican government and with larger and more frequent patrols along the border to prevent insurrectionary expeditions from American soil, will hold up the hands of the existing government and will have a healthy moral effect to prevent attacks upon Americans and their property in any subsequent general internecine strife. Again, the sudden mobilization of a division of troops has been a great test of our army and full of useful instruction, while the maneuvers that are thus made possible can occupy the troops and their officers to great advantage.

"The assumption by the press that I contemplate intervention on Mexican soil to protect American lives or property is of course gratuitous, because I seriously doubt whether I have such authority under any circumstances, and if I had I would not exercise it without express congressional approval. My determined purpose, however, is to be in a position so that when danger to American lives and property in Mexico threatens and the existing government is rendered helpless by the insurrection, I can promptly execute congressional orders to protect them, with effect.

"Meantime, I send you this letter, through the secretary, to call your attention to some things in connection with the presence of the division in the southwest which have doubtless occurred to you, but which I wish to emphasize.

"In the first place, I want to make the mobilization a first-class training for the army, and I wish you would give your time and that of the war college to advising and carrying out maneuvers of a useful character, and plan to continue to do this during the next three months. By that time we may expect that either Ambassador Wilson's fears will have been realized and chaos and its consequences have ensued, or that the present government of Mexico will have so readjusted matters as to secure tranquillity—a result devoutly to be wished. The troops can then be returned to their posts.

"Second, Texas is a state ordinarily peaceful, but you can not put 20,000 troops into it without running some risk of a collision between the people of the state, and especially the Mexicans who live in Texas near the border and who sympathize with the insurrectos, and the federal soldiers. For that reason I beg you to be as careful as you can to prevent friction of any kind.

"Third. One of the great troubles in the concentration of troops is the danger of disease, and I suppose that you have adopted the most modern methods for the preventing and, if necessary, for stamping out epidemics. That is so much a part of a campaign that it hardly seems necessary for me to call attention to it.

"Finally, I wish you to examine the question of the patrol of the border and put as many troops on that work as is practicable, and more than are now engaged in it, in order to prevent the use of our borderland for the carrying on of the insurrection. I have given assurances to the Mexican ambassador on this point.

"I sincerely hope that this experience will always be remembered by the army and navy as a useful means of education, and I should be greatly disappointed if it resulted in any injury or disaster to our forces from any cause. I have taken a good deal of responsibility in ordering this mobilization, but I am ready to answer for it if only you and those under you use the utmost care to avoid the difficulties which I have pointed out."

I am more than happy to here record the fact that all apprehensions as to the effect of the presence of so large a military force in Texas proved groundless; no disturbances occurred.

From time to time communications were received from Ambassador Wilson, who had returned to Mexico, confirming the view that the massing of American troops in the neighborhood had had good effect.

The insurrection continued and resulted in engagements between the regular Mexican troops and the insurgents, and this along the border, so that in several instances bullets from the contending forces struck American citizens engaged in their lawful occupations on American soil.

Proper protests were made against these invasions of American rights to the Mexican authorities.

The presence of a large military and naval force available for prompt action, near the Mexican border, proved to be most fortunate under the somewhat trying conditions presented by this invasion of American rights. Had no movement theretofore taken place, and because of these events it had been necessary then to bring about the mobilization, it must have had sinister significance. On the other hand, the presence of the troops before and at the time of the unfortunate killing and wounding of American citizens at Douglas, made clear that the restraint exercised by our government in regard to this occurrence was not due to a lack of force or power to deal with it promptly and aggressively, but was due to a real desire to use every means possible to avoid direct intervention in the affairs of our neighbor, whose friendship we valued and were most anxious to retain.

The policy and action of this government were based upon an earnest friendliness for the Mexican people as a whole, and it is a matter of gratification to note that this attitude of strict impartiality as to all factions in Mexico and of sincere friendship for the neighboring nation, without regard for party allegiance, has been generally recognized and has resulted in an even closer and more sympathetic understanding between the two republics and a warmer regard one for the other. Action to suppress violence and restore tranquility throughout the Mexican republic was of peculiar interest to this government, in that it concerned the safeguarding of American life and property in that country. On May 25, 1911, President Diaz resigned, Senor de la Barra was chosen provisional president. Elections for president and vice-president were thereafter held throughout the republic, and Senor Francisco I. Madero was formally declared elected on October 15 to the chief magistracy. On November 6 President Madero entered upon the duties of his office.

Honduras and Nicaragua Treaties Proposed.

As to the situation in Central America, I have taken occasion in the past to emphasize most strongly the importance that should be attributed to the consummation of the conventions between the Republics of Nicaragua and of Honduras and this country, and I again earnestly recommend that the necessary advice and consent of the senate be accorded to these treaties, which will make it possible for these Central American republics to enter upon an era of genuine economic national development.

Our relations with the Republic of Panama, peculiarly important, due to mutual obligations and the vast interests created by the canal, have continued in the usual friendly manner, and we have been glad to make appropriate expression of our attitude of sympathetic interest in the endeavors of our neighbor in undertaking the development of the rich resources of the country.

The Chinese Loans.

The past year has been marked in our relations with China by the conclusion of two important international loans, one for the construction of the Hukuang railways, the other for the carrying out of the currency reform to which China was pledged by treaties with the United States, Great Britain, and Japan, of which mention was made in my last annual message.

Knowing the interest of the United States in the reform of Chinese currency, the Chinese government, in the autumn of 1910, sought the assistance of the American government to procure funds with which to accomplish that all-important reform. In the course of the subsequent negotiations there was combined with the proposed currency loan one for certain industrial developments in Manchuria, the two loans aggregating the sum of $50,000,000. While this was originally to be solely an American enterprise, the American government, consistently with its desire to secure a sympathetic and practical co-operation of the great powers toward maintaining the principle of equality of opportunity and the administrative integrity of China, urged the Chinese government to admit to participation in the currency loan the associates of the American group in the Hukuang loan. While of immense importance in itself, the reform contemplated in making this loan is but preliminary to other and more comprehensive fiscal reforms which will be of incalculable benefit to China and foreign interests alike, since they will strengthen the Chinese empire and promote the rapid development of international trade.

When these negotiations were begun, it was understood that a financial adviser was to be employed by China in connection with the reform, and in order that absolute equality in all respects among the lending nations might be scrupulously observed, the American government proposed the nomination of a neutral adviser, which was agreed to by China and the other governments concerned. On September 28, 1911, Doctor Vissering, president of the Dutch Java bank and a financier of wide experience in the Orient, was recommended to the Chinese government for the post of monetary adviser.

Especially important at the present, when the ancient Chinese empire is shaken by civil war incidental to its awakening to the many influences and activity of modernization, are the cooperative policy of good understanding which has been fostered by the international projects referred to above and the general sympathy of view among all the powers interested in the far east.

New Japanese Treaty.

The treaty of commerce and navigation between the United States and Japan, signed in 1894, would by a strict interpretation of its provisions have terminated on July 17, 1912. Japan's general treaties with the other powers, however, terminated in 1911, and the Japanese government expressed an earnest desire to conduct the negotiations for a new treaty with the United States simultaneously with its negotiations with the other powers. There were a number of important questions involved in the treaty, including the immigration of laborers, revision of the customs tariff and the right of Americans to hold real estate in Japan. The United States consented to waive all technicalities and to enter at once upon negotiations for a new treaty on the understanding that there should be a continuance throughout the life of the treaty of the same effective measures for the restriction of immigration of laborers to American territory which had been in operation with entire satisfaction to both governments since 1908. The Japanese government accepted this basis of negotiation, and a new treaty was quickly concluded, resulting in a highly satisfactory settlement of the other questions referred to.

A satisfactory adjustment has also been effected of the question growing out of the annexation of Korea by Japan.

Europe and the Near East.

In Europe and the near east, during the past twelve-month, there has been at times considerable political unrest. The Moroccan question, which for some months was the cause of great anxiety, happily appears to have reached a stage at which it need no longer be regarded with concern. The Ottoman empire was occupied for a period by strife in Albania and is now at war with Italy. In Greece and the Balkan countries the disquieting potentialities of this situation have been more or less felt. Persia has been the scene of a long internal struggle. These conditions have been the cause of uneasiness in European diplomacy, but thus far without direct political concern to the United States.

In the war which unhappily exists between Italy and Turkey this government has no direct political interest, and I took occasion at the suitable time to issue a proclamation of neutrality in that conflict. At the same time all necessary steps have been taken to safeguard the personal interests of American citizens and organizations in so far as affected by the war.

In spite of the attendant economic uncertainties and detriments to commerce, the United States has gained markedly in its commercial standing with certain of the nations of the near east. Turkey, especially, is beginning to come into closer relations with the United States through the new interest of American manufacturers and exporters in the possibilities of those regions, and it is hoped that foundations are being laid for a large and mutually beneficial exchange of commodities between the two countries.

International Conventions and Conferences.

The supplementary protocol to The Hague convention for the establishment of an international prize court, mentioned in my last annual message, embodying stipulations providing for an alternative procedure which would remove the constitutional objection to that part of The Hague convention which provides that there may be an appeal to the proposed court from the decisions of national courts, has received the signature of the governments parties to the original convention and has been ratified by the government of the United States, together with the prize court convention.

The deposit of the ratifications with the government of the Netherlands awaits action by the powers on the declaration, signed at London on February 26, 1909, of the rules of international law to be recognized within the meaning of article seven of The Hague convention for the establishment of an international prize court.

Fur-Seal Treaty.

The fur-seal controversy, which for nearly twenty-five years has been the source of serious friction between the United States and the powers bordering upon the north Pacific ocean, whose subjects have been permitted to engage in pelagic sealing against the fur-seal herds having their breeding grounds within the jurisdiction of the United States, has at last been satisfactorily adjusted by the conclusion of the North Pacific sealing convention entered into between the United States, Great Britain, Japan and Russia on the seventh of July last. This convention is a conservation measure of very great importance, and if it is carried out in the spirit of reciprocal concession and advantage upon which it is based, there is every reason to believe that not only will it result in preserving the fur-seal herds of the north Pacific ocean and restoring them to their former value for the purposes of commerce, but also that it will afford a permanently satisfactory settlement of a question the only other solution of which seemed to be the total destruction of the fur seals. In another aspect, also, this convention is of importance in that it furnishes an illustration of the feasibility of securing a general international game law for the protection of other mammals of the sea, the preservation of which is of importance to all the nations of the world.

The attention of congress is especially called to the necessity for legislation on the part of the United States for the purpose of fulfilling the obligations assumed under this convention, to which the senate gave its advice and consent on the twenty-fourth day of July last.

International Opium Commission.

In a special message transmitted to the congress on the seventh of January, 1911, in which I concurred in the recommendations made by the secretary of state in regard to certain needful legislation for the control of our interstate and foreign traffic in opium and other menacing drugs, I quoted from my annual message of December 7, 1909, in which I announced that the results of the International Opium commission held at Shanghai in February, 1909, at the invitation of the United States, had been laid before this government; that the report of that commission showed that China was making remarkable progress and admirable efforts toward the eradication of the opium evil; that the interested governments had not permitted their commercial interests to prevent their co-operation in this reform; and, as a result of collateral investigations of the opium question in this country, I recommended that the manufacture, sale and use of opium in the United States should be more rigorously controlled by legislation.

Prior to that time and in continuation of the policy of this government to secure the co-operation of the interested nations, the United States proposed an international opium conference with full powers for the purpose of clothing with the force of international law the resolutions adopted by the above-mentioned commission, together with their essential corollaries. The other powers concerned cordially responded to the proposal of this government, and, I am glad to be able to announce, representatives of all the powers assembled in conference at The Hague on the first of this month.

Since the passage of the opium-exclusion act, more than twenty states have been animated to modify their pharmacy laws and bring them in accord with the spirit of that act, thus stamping out, to a measure, the intrastate traffic in opium and other habit-forming drugs. But, although I have urged on the congress the passage of certain measures for federal control of the interstate and foreign traffic in these drugs, no action has yet been taken. In view of the fact that there is now sitting at The Hague so important a conference, which has under review the municipal laws of the different nations for the mitigation of their opium and other allied evils, a conference which will certainly deal with the international aspects of these evils, it seems to me most essential that the congress should take immediate action on the anti-narcotic legislation to which I have already called attention by a special message.

Foreign Trade Relations of the United States.

In my last annual message I referred to the tariff negotiations of the department of state with foreign countries in connection with the application, by a series of proclamations, of the minimum tariff of the United States to importations from the several countries, and I stated that, in its general operation, section 2 of the new tariff law had proved a guaranty of continued commercial peace, although there were, unfortunately, instances where foreign governments dealt arbitrarily with American interests within their jurisdiction in a manner injurious and inequitable. During the past year some instances of discriminatory treatment have been removed, but I regret to say that there remain a few cases of differential treatment adverse to the commerce of the United States. While none of these instances now appears to amount to undue discrimination in the sense of section 2 of the tariff law of August 5, 1909, they are all exceptions to that complete degree of equality of tariff treatment that the department of state has consistently sought to obtain for American commerce abroad.

While the double tariff feature of the tariff law of 1909 has been amply justified by the results achieved in removing former and preventing new, undue discriminations against American commerce, it is believed that the time has come for the amendment of this feature of the law in such way as to provide a graduated means of meeting varying degrees of discriminatory treatment of American commerce in foreign countries as well as to protect the financial interests abroad of American citizens against arbitrary and injurious treatment on the part of foreign governments through either legislative or administrative measures.

It would also seem desirable that the maximum tariff of the United States should embrace within its purview the free list, which is not the case at the present time, in order that it might have reasonable significance to the governments of those countries from which the importations into the United States are confined virtually to articles on the free list.

The fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, shows great progress in the development of American trade. It was noteworthy as marking the highest record of exports of American products to foreign countries, the valuation being in excess of $2,000,000,000. These exports showed a gain over the preceding year of more than $300,000,000.

There is widespread appreciation expressed by the business interests of the country as regards the practical value of the facilities now offered by the department of state and the department of commerce and labor for the furtherance of American commerce.

Crying Need for American Merchant Marine.

I need hardly reiterate the conviction that there should speedily be built up an American merchant marine. This is necessary to assure favorable transportation facilities to our great ocean-borne commerce as well as to supplement the navy with an adequate reserve of ships and men. It would have the economic advantage of keeping at home part of the vast sums now paid foreign shipping for carrying American goods. All the great commercial nations pay heavy subsidies to their merchant marine, so that it is obvious that without some wise aid from the Congress the United States must lag behind in the matter of merchant marine in its present anomalous position.

Legislation to facilitate the extension of American banks to foreign countries is another matter in which our foreign trade needs assistance.

Improvement of the Foreign Service.

The entire foreign-service organization is being improved and developed with especial regard to the requirements of the commercial interests of the country. The rapid growth of our foreign trade makes it of the utmost importance that governmental agencies through which that trade is to be aided and protected should possess a high degree of efficiency. Not only should the foreign representatives be maintained upon a generous scale in so far as salaries and establishments are concerned, but the selection and advancement of officers should be definitely and permanently regulated by law, so that the service shall not fail to attract men of high character and ability. The experience of the past few years with a partial application of civil service rules to the diplomatic and consular service leaves no doubt in my mind of the wisdom of a wider and more permanent extension of those principles to both branches of the foreign service. The men selected for appointment by means of the existing executive regulations have been of a far higher average of intelligence and ability than the men appointed before the regulations were promulgated.

I therefore again commend to the favorable action of the congress the enactment of a law applying to the diplomatic and consular service the principles embodied in section 1753 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, in the civil service act of January 16, 1883, and the executive orders of June 27, 1906, and of November 26, 1909. In its consideration of this important subject I desire to recall to the attention of the congress the vary favorable report made on the Lowden bill for the improvement of the foreign service by the foreign affairs committee of the house of representatives. Available statistics show the strictness with which the merit system has been applied to the foreign service during recent years and the absolute non-partisan selection of consuls and diplomatic service secretaries who indeed far from being selected with any view to political consideration have actually been chosen to a disproportionate extent from states which would have been unrepresented in the foreign service under the system which it is to be hoped is now permanently obsolete. Some legislation for the perpetuation of the present system of examinations and promotions upon merit and efficiency would be of greatest value to our commercial and international interests.

WM. H. TAFT.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

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SOUVENIERS OF THE MAINE

BILL TO HOUSE CALLS FOR DONATIONS TO CITIES, PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES, ETC.,

IN THE DEFICIENCY BILL

Measure Also Authorizes Additional Appropriation for Raising Work. —Other Congressional News.

Washington, D. C. — Portions of the wreck of the battleship Maine are to be donated to cities, patriotic societies and survivors or heirs of survivors of the disaster, under a plan presented to the house in the urgent deficiency bill.

The entire bill carries $2,270,000. It authorizes an additional appropriation of $250,000 for raising the Maine, making a total appropriation of $900,000 for that purpose.

The bill would authorize the secretary of war to give some portion of the wreck to the republic of Cuba for incorporation in a public monument to be erected in Havana. It would also authorize the secretaries of war and navy to donate pieces of the battleship or of its equipment and the property found in it to any municipality of the United States, or to any military or naval association or society in the United States or to the former officers and crew of the Maine, or their heirs or representatives.

The only conditions upon which these grants would be made are, that the parts can be recovered and removed without interfering with the general work of removal now being done by the war department; that the labor and cost of securing them be paid by the city or society wanting the relic; and that reasonable assurance be given the government that they would be properly preserved and cared for and not disposed of without the government's consent. The work of raising the wreck is nearing completion.

The urgent deficiency bill will be rushed through the house and it is expected to pass the senate early next week. The money now in hand will be used up by the war department Dec. 20, at the present rate of work, and department officials have advised the appropriation committee that if the wreck is to be towed to the United States, an additional expense of $100 a day will be necessary.

President Taft, in anticipation of having to pass on the Sherwood "dollar a day" pension bill through Secretary of the Interior Fisher directed Pension Commissioner Davenport to make a thorough investigation of the bill and to make a report as soon as possible.

Estimates of the increased expenditure from the capital range as high as $75,000,000.

Predicts No Building Bill.

Democratic Leader Underwood of the house predicted that the caucus of the house Democrats would not authorize a public building bill at this session, notwithstanding the public building committee's recommendation for it.

Mr. Underwood said the matter undoubtedly would be considered in caucus. To give everyone a fair show, an appropriation of from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 he said, would be necessary and the Democratic leaders do not want such a bill to clash with their economy program.

Sugar Raise to Be Probed.

An investigation to determine why the price of sugar was increased several cents a pound last summer was begun by the house committee appointed to investigate sugar conditions. Letters were sent to all the cane sugar and beet sugar refineries in the United States requiring sworn statements showing:

The actual cost of refining each year for the past five years.

The actual cost of each consignment of raw sugar purchased this year.

The amount of raw sugar on hand July 1, 1911, and its actual cost.

The amount of raw sugar contracted for but not delivered July 1, 1911, with actual dates of delivery.

The number of pounds of refined sugar in stock or owned by the refiners July 1.

The beet sugar companies also are required to state the number of tons of beets sliced, the cost of making sugar and the price paid for the beets.

Many members of the special investigating committee, of which Representative Hardwick of Georgia is chairman, have expressed the belief that all stocks of raw sugar were contracted for prior to July 1, and that the sharp rise in price during the summer resulted in large profits for the refiners.

For Government-Owned Road.

Washington.—A bill providing for the construction of a government-owned road in Alaska was introduced in the house by Representative Anderson of Minnesota. Mr. Anderson's proposal is for the construction of a railroad connecting Seward on Resurrection Bay to the Matanuska coal fields as recommended by Secretary of Interior Fisher, and will doubtless be recommended by President Taft in his forthcoming "Alaska message" to congress. The Anderson bill provides for a bond issue to cover cost of construction to bear 3 per cent interest for 30 years.

Washington, D. C. — The Sulzer joint resolution for the termination of the treaty of 1832 between the United States and Russia, because of the latter's discrimination against Jewish American citizens, passed the house 300 to 1. The one negative vote was cast by Representative Malby of New York. A practically identical resolution by Senator Culberson of Texas is pending in the senate. Favorable action of both houses would be necessary to make either resolution effective.

Both the Sulzer and Culberson resolutions would direct the president to give Russia immediately the year's notice necessary for the complete abrogation of the treaty that has been in force nearly 70 years.

An attempt led by Representative Olmstead of Pennsylvania to modify the Sulzer resolution so as to avoid making the direct charge that Russia has violated the treaty in refusing to recognize the passports of American nent Republicans declared that the house should not go on record as charging a violation of the treaty, but should adopt language stating that Russia had so construed the treaty that the United States could no longer be a party to it.

The resolution passed by the house declares that "the government of the United States will not be a party to any treaty which discriminates, or which by one of the parties thereto is so construed as to discriminate between American citizens on the ground of race or religion," and it adds:

"The government of Russia has violated the treaty between the United States and Russia, concluded at St. Petersburg Dec. 18, 1832, refusing to honor American passports duly issued to American citizens, on account of race and religion; and in the judgment of the congress the said treaty, for the reasons aforesaid, ought to be terminated at the earliest possible time."

Washington, D. C. — The Sherwood service pension bill, which would add upwards of $40,000,000 to the government annual expenditure by granting increased pensions to civil and Mexican war veterans on the basis of length of service, was passed by the house despite the determined opposition of many Democratic leaders.

Secretary of the Interior Fisher estimated that the bill would add $75,000,000 to the pension roll if the 4,000 veterans eligible take advantage of the increase.

The Republicans who voted with the 84 Democrats against the bill were Gardner, Gillette and McCall of Massachusetts, Hill of Connecticut, Kent of California, McCreary of Pennsylvania, Payne of New York, and Utter of Rhode Island. Speaker Clark voted with the majority of his party for the bill and Democratic Leader Underwood and Fitzgerald of New York, chairman of the appropriations committee voted against it.

The bill now goes to the senate Senate leaders, however, will proceed slowly in the consideration and many Democrats voted for the measure in the belief that the senate would not pass it.

The Sherwood bill would establish the following basis of pensions.

For service for 90 days to six months $15 per month, from six to nine months, $20 per month, from nine months to one year $25 per month, more than one year $30 per month.

St. Paul Oil Man Testifies.

Joseph Bartles, president of the Bartles Oil company of St. Paul, an independent concern, appeared before the senate committee on interstate commerce, of which Senator Clapp is chairman, to tell of the struggles which the independent concerns of the Northwest had experienced in competing with the Standard Oil company and other similar organizations.

He said that he believed an effective curb could be placed on concerns like the Standard Oil company, if congress would pass a statute similar to that now in force in Minnesota, prohibiting the sale of petroleum at a price lower in one community than in another. The Minnesota law was explained in detail by Mr. Bartles, and his statements proved of great interest to the members of the committee.

Mr. Bartles said that he thought a statute similar to the one he had described would also be applicable to concerns dealing in other commodities.

Urge Abrogation of Treaty.

The house committee on foreign affairs unanimously agreed upon the Sulzer resolution directing the immediate abrogation of the 1832 treaty between the United States and Russia, because of the discrimination by Russia against American Jewish citizens in the recognition of passports.

CHICAGO GETS IT

MEETING TO NOMINATE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES WILL BE HELD JUNE 18.

G. O. P. COMMITTEE MEETS

New is Named Head of Arrangement Board—Hill Succeeds Postmaster. Hitchcock as Chairman of National Committee.

Washington, D. C. — The republican national committee in session here ratified the program which had been arranged in advance for its deliberations. The national convention to nominate candidates for president and vice president will be held in Chicago, beginning Tuesday, June 18. The vote in favor of Chicago was overwhelming, the ballot showing: Chicago, 42; Denver, 7; St. Louis, 1; absent, 3.

St. Louis formally withdrew from the contest before the voting began, but Colonel Cecil Lyon of Texas insisted on saving his ballot for that city.

The form of the call for delegates to the national convention, including the disposition of the troublesome presidential preference primary question, was still in the hands of a special committee recessed until 2 p. m.

Hilles Pleased at Result.

Charles D. Hilles, secretary to the president and manager of the Taft forces, was about the committee rooms during the session and was gratified to see the Taft program go through without change.

Colonel Harry S. New of Indiana was appointed to head the committee on convention arrangements, as Mr. Hilles had insisted in his conferences with Postmaster General Hitchcock and others who were said to be opposed to the Indiana committeeman. When Mr. Hitchcock failed to appear at the committee the suggestion was laughingly made that he had been "steam rolled."

The Taft forces also dictated the entire membership of the arrangements committee which was increased from five to seven, as follows; New Indiana; Vorys, Ohio; Mulvane, Kansas; Murphy, Ney Jersey; Williams, Oregon; Rosewater, Nebraska; and Duncan, North Carolina.

Charles P. Taft, brother of the president, was an interested spectator. Former Representative Lowden and Fred W. Upham presented Chicago's invitation for the convention. Denver's seven votes were cast by the committeemen from Colorado, West Virginia, Idaho, Utah, Wyoming, Hawaii and the Philippines. The representatives of North Carolina, Arizona and Nevada were absent.

As indicating a phase of the attitude of the committee its decision to call for the selection of delegates from the District of Columbia at a primary election was of unusual interest.

Subcommittee Is Chosen.

The committee approved the action of the executive committee in appointing a subcommittee to take in hand the preparation of a call for delegates, indicating the method in which they were to be chosen. This committee consisted of Messrs. Borah, Idaho; Ward, New York; Capers, South Carolina; Lowden, Illinois, and Rosewater, Nebraska.

Hill Chosen Chairman.

The national committee also accepted the resignation of Chairman Frank A. Hitchcock dated March 5, 1909, and effective April 1, 1909. Former Governor John F. Hill of Maine was elected chairman by acclamation. On motion of Victor Rosewater of Nebraska, a standing vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Hitchcock.

The call for delegates to the convention requires that they shall be selected not earlier than thirty days after the call and not later than thirty days prior to the date set for the convention. This action nullifies the selection of delegates already made in Alabama and will require South Dakota to select a new primary date. The South Dakota election had been set for June 4.

Train Is Wrecked In Maine.

Portland, Maine.—A special train on the Grand Trunk, bringing several hundred persons to sail for Liverpool, was wrecked at West Parish, Me. Several passengers were hurt, but no one was killed.

Knox-McCook Wedding.

New York, N. Y. — At the residence of General and Mrs. Anson G. McCook today, their daughter, Miss Katherine McCook, was married to Hugh Knox, second son of the secretary of state.

Advance In Benzine and Gasoline.

New York, N. Y. — The Standard Oil company has announced an advance of a quarter of a cent a gallon in the price of benzine and gasoline.

PACKER OUT OF ENGLAND

CANNOT SUPPLY MEAT PENDING SUIT MENTIONED.

J. Ogden Armour, at Chicago, Admits Action Has Been Taken.

London, England. — The British government has decided to exclude all the American meat packers against whom prosecutions have been instituted in the United States from tendering for contracts for the supply of meat to the British army and navy pending the settlement of the suits.

The agents in the British isles of the prominent American meat packers who have up till now secured large government contracts for the supply of meats to the army and navy have received the following notification from the war office:

"Pending the ultimate result of the legal proceedings in the United States against certain meat packing firms it has been decided by the British government that none of the firms involved shall be invited to tender for army supplies."

The decision of the government is due to the opposition of advanced radical members of parliament to the American trusts. The contracts given out by the war office which hitherto had been secured by American firms are now expected to go to Argentine meat packers.

Armour Admits Loss of Trade.

Chicago.—J. Ogden Armour, president of Armour & Co., under indictment for alleged violation of the Sherman act, admitted that Armour & Co. had been notified that its bids for British army contracts would not be accepted pending the settlement of suits by the United States. He refused to make any comment.

Other Chicago packers against whom prosecutions are now pending are: Louis F. Swift, president Swift & Co.; Edward Morris, president of Morris & Co.; Edward Tilden, president National Packing company.

INDIAN POPULATION 265,683.

Report for U. S. Shows Increase of 12 Per Cent From 1900 to 1910.

Washington, D. C. — A preliminary statement, giving for continental United States the distribution of the Indian population by states and territories, as shown by the returns of the thirteenth decennial census, taken as of April 15, 1910, was issued by Director Durand of the bureau of the census department of commerce and labor.

In 1910 the Indian population of continental United States was 265,683, as compared with 237,196 in 1900, 248,253 in 1890. According to these figures, there was an increase in the Indian population from 1900 to 1910 of 28,487, or 12 per cent, as compared with a decrease from 1890 to 1900 of 11,057, or 4.5 per cent.

In the west north central division of the United States, the Indian population in 1910 was distributed as follows: Minnesota, 9,053; Iowa, 471; Missouri, 313; North Dakota, 6,486; South Dakota, 19,137; Nebraska; 3,502; Kansas, 2,444.

TURNER ACCEPTS.

Former Senator Will Succeed T. H. Carter on International Board.

Spokane, Washington. — George Turner of Spokane, former United States senator of Washington, who has been mentioned frequently as a candidate for vice president on the democratic ticket, announced he has accepted the appointment by President Taft as a member of the international joint commission on boundary waters, succeeding the late Thomas H. Carter, United States senator of Montana.

BOYS HELD FOR GRAIN THEFTS.

Superior Police Make Ten Arrests Who are Suspected of Larceny.

Superior, Wisconsin. — The police have made ten arrests of boys involved in systematic thefts of grain from freight cars. The authorities say the gang consists of four or five men and 35 or more boys.

The thievery is done by the youngsters who turn the grain over to the men for a small consideration. The men in turn sell it to the commission men for the market price.

Court Sustains Eckert Will.

New York, N. Y. — The will of the late Gen. Thomas T. Eckert, formerly president of the Western Union Telegraph company, which was contested by his son, James Clendenning Eckert, was sustained Surrogate Cohalan. The bulk of the estate, which was valued at $3,000,000, was left to another son, Thomas T. Eckert, Jr. James, who was left only $50,000, contested on the ground that his brother unduly influenced his father who, he asserted, was of unsound mind by reason of age and physical disability.

JIM ROOT IS DEAD

MAN WHO SAVED MORE THAN 300 LIVES PASSES AWAY IN NEW YORK ROOMING HOUSE.

RAILROAD PENSIONED HIM

Ran Crowded Passenger Train Through Walls of Flame to Lake at Risk of Own Life.

James Root died last Tuesday in an obscure rooming house in New York. Jim Root, as engineer of a passenger train on the old St. Paul & Duluth Short Line, saved the lives of more than 300 persons when Hinckley and other towns in Northern Minnesota were destroyed by the tornado of fire that swept that district September 1, 1894, and in Hinckley alone caused the death of more than 500 people.

The walls of the room in which Root died were literally covered with newspaper clippings, poems, magazine articles and pictures recounting the heroism of the man.

Three years ago Enginer Root, at the age of 64, retired from railroading on a pension provided him by the Northern Pacific railroad, now owner of the Duluth Short Line. He went to New York with his wife and had lived there up to the time of his death. His body will be brought to Stillwater for burial, that having been the home of Mrs. Root.

His Act of Heroism.

Jim Root went with the old St. Paul & Duluth railroad when it was first operated, and was one of the first men to pull a train over the new line. He was on the run when the Hinckley fire broke loose September 1, 1894. He was on the way from Duluth to St. Paul and had arrived within a half mile of Hinckley that day when his train was besieged by a mob of refugees, who had fled from the town. With men, women and children jamming his train to the guard rails, and with the forest around him all ablaze, Engineer Root backed his train five and a half miles to Skunk lake, little more than a slough, where the people plunged into the water and managed to escape the tornado of fire that passed over them.

Engineer Root was in deadly peril all the time he was driving the train back to the lake. The heat was so intense that windows of his cab were broken by it, and for a short space of time was unconscious. His fireman John McGowan, escaped by jumping into the water tank on the tender. Although badly burned about the face and hands, Root stuck to his post, and, but for his heroism, his whole trainload, not only of Hinckley refugees, but comprising many prominent St. Paul men and women and other travelers, would have been burned to death.

Off Duty for Short Time.

A rescue train was made up at Duluth and ran to Skunk lake, where the 300 refugees were picked up and taken back to Duluth. Root, however, was conveyed on a handcar to Hinckley and reached his home in White Bear village the next forenoon. He recovered from his injuries in a couple of weeks and returned to his run, which he held for several years.

Offers were made him to go on the lecture platform and others were received from theaters which wanted to feature him. A play was written in which he and his thrilling experience were the features. Poems were written about him, one by the late Franklyn W. Lee of the St. Paul Dispatch.

Mr. Root was born in Greenbush, N. Y., in 1843, and began railroading on the Hudson River road in 1857.

DR. D. F. DUMAS ACQUITTED.

Cass Lake Mayor Freed on Blackduck Arson Charge.

Brainerd. — The jury in the trial of Dr. Delbert Dumas, mayor of Cass Lake, charged with having committed arson at Blackduck, returned a verdict of not guilty. The jury had been out three and a half hours.

Judge McClenahan in his charge stated there was no evidence that the defendant had been at Blackduck nor was there any evidence that he had set the fire. The theory of the state was that while the defendant had not personally set fire to the buildings, his alleged acts and conduct were within the scope which made him equally guilty with the persons who had set the fire.

On Dec. 15 the state will finish taking testimony in the Edward E. Geralds case. Geralds was a co-defendant with Dr. Dumas in the Blackduck arson charge. This preliminary hearing will be held in the municipal court of Bemidji.

DEMAND RESTITUTION.

University of Minnesota Makes Call On Former Cashier.

Minneapolis. — Hon. John Lind, president of the board of regents of the state university, and State Treasurer Walter J. Smith formally demanded that J. D. Bren, former university cashier and acting treasurer, produce the money he says was stolen from him last spring in a campus holdup, and all other money which came into his hands as a university employee. The demand was served through the Hennepin county sheriff.

Bren is under indictment charging the embezzlement of about $20,000 of university funds. The officials name no specific sum, but demand that all "funds, money and properties" which came into Bren's custody be "forthwith produced."

Negotiations for a settlement of the bond have been under way for some time, but are said not to have been completed. The criminal trial of Bren has been set for next January.

FEWER SALOONS; MORE LICENSE

Bitter Fight Expected at East Grand Forks Over Patrol Limits.

East Grand Forks.—Without a change the East Grand Forks council passed on their second reading, ordinances which will decrease the saloon patrol limits in such a manner as to eliminate eleven saloons, and which will increase the saloon license to $1,000. Only one vote was cast against the ordinances, the aldermen remaining in the same relative position as before.

There will be a big fight against the bills when they come up for final reading. Charges are made that the ordinances have been introduced for political purposes, as the saloon property of John Vossler, and property owned by T. A. Sullivan, principal opponents of the city administration, are set outside of the patrol district.

SUIT OVER EBERHART PARADE.

Mankato Policeman, Hurt at "Home-coming," Asks $5,000 of City.

Mankato.—The city has been served with notice of a suit for $5,000 damages brought by former Policeman Theodore [illegible] for injuries that he sustained on the night of November 23, 1910, in the parade held in honor of Governor Eberhart's homecoming after the election.

The horse that the officer rode was frightened by fireworks and fell dead on the street. The officer fell heavily to the brick pavement. A thigh bone was fractured and his shoulder injured. He has not been able to leave his house since, the complaint alleges, and it is said also that he was ordered to ride a wild and ungovernable horse.

The city will fight the suit, claiming that it was not responsible for the accident.

WINONA STRIKE GROWS VIOLENT

Stones and Bottles Thrown and Cars Are Taken Off.

Winona. — The first violence occurred in the street car motormen's strike and it brought to a halt the attempt of the company to resume service. One of the three cars on the line was attacked by sympathizers early in the evening in the extreme outskirts of the city, where stones and bottles were hurled through the windows.

No one was hurt and no arrests were made. Immediately all of the cars were taken off and the city is again without service. Adequate police protection has been demanded by the receivership managment. Strikebreakers from Chicago manned the cars, three of which were in operation until the trouble developed.

GOOD ROADS BEE IN PROGRESS.

Mankato-Good Thunder Highway Gets Attention of Farmers.

Mankato.—The farmers living in the vicinity of the Sperlich school house, in Rapidan, held a meeting to talk over the matter of graveling the roads in that vicinity, and agreed to haul 1,000 loads this winter.

A "hauling bee" is in progress on the Mankato-Good Thunder road, and farmers are also hauling gravel on other roads leading into Mankato. All previous efforts toward road improvements appear likely to be excelled this winter, for there was never before such a general desire on the part of the farmers to have the roads improved.

Church to Have Silver Jubilee.

Winona.—Sunday the St. Martin's German Lutheran church, which for more than forty years was under the pastorate of the late Rev. Philip von Rohr, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the occupation of its present building, which was built and occupied more than twenty-eight years after the church society was founded. Rev. Richard Siegler of Milwaukee preached in the morning. In the evening Rev. August Stock, who spent his boyhood in Winona, conducted the service.

Christmas at Mount Vernon

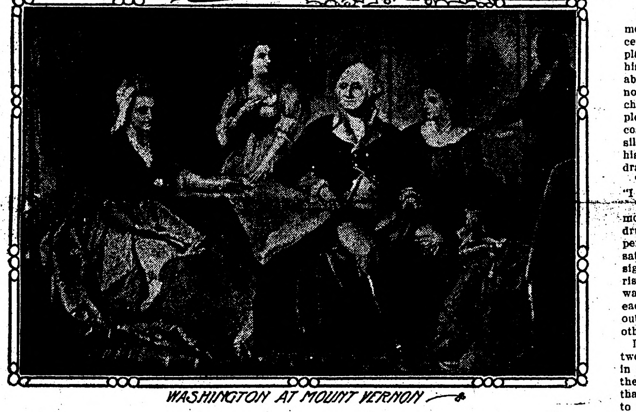
CHRISTMAS at Mount Vernon in the peaceful days which followed the Revolution was always exceedingly merry. The Virginians of those days, being cavaliers, made the most of the holiday which the grim Puritans of New England ignored.

It was a season of profuse hospitality. But in all the northern neck of Virginia no house was the scene of more joyous doings than that of George Washington. Often mere strangers, bearing letters of introduction, came and went at will, sometimes staying for weeks, or even months.

Though stern, Washington could unbend considerably on such an occasion. He was getting to be an old man, and his adopted son, George Custis, describes him as wearing habitually at that period plain drab clothes, with a broad-brimmed white hat, and carrying an umbrella with a long staff attached to his saddle-bow when he rode to shelter him from the sun, his skin being tender and burning easily.

While yet a young man he had inherited the Mount Vernon estate from his half-brother. The house was much smaller than it is today, being what was then called a "four-room cottage"—that is to say, with only that many rooms on the ground floor. It had been built in 1743 by Lawrence Washington by the labor of transported convicts from England, the main timbers being cut from the nearby forest, while the outer sheathing of North Carolina pine was hewn into blocks to resemble stone.

MOUNT VERNON



WASHINGTON AT MOUNT VERNON

There were about a dozen bedrooms, all of them small, and doubtless they were rather crowded at Christmas time—some of the people, very likely, "doubling up." All of the rooms had low ceilings; there was no paper on the walls; water pipes of all kinds were conspicuous by their absence; no furnace heated the mansion (there were no stoves, indeed), and the only illumination in the evening was furnished by candles. Yet, as things went in those days, this was a luxurious establishment.

The Christmas dinner was at 3 o'clock in the "banquet hall," and probably twenty-five or thirty people sat down to the repast. The table was covered with a snowy damask cloth, and there were fine linen napkins—both being luxuries rather exceptional in those days. But this was by no means all. There was a handsome service of pure silver, most of which had belonged to the widow Custis when she married Mr. Washington, and also there was a big display of cut glass even more precious. Most remarkable of all, however, there were real silver forks—a rarity indeed!

Ladies and gentlemen ate with their knives in those days in a way that would now be considered shocking. It was a matter almost of necessity, inasmuch as the forks they used, which had only three tines, did not serve very well for some purposes, such as the carrying of peas to the mouth, for example. It is painful to think of the Father of His Country at his Christmas dinner putting his knife into the mouth, but there is no doubt that he did so. Another oddity, as nowadays it would be considered, was the arrangement of the table, upon which all the dishes to be served, including even the puddings and pies, were placed at once. No wonder that in those times a festive board was said to "groan" beneath the weight of the viands!

As a matter of course, at the Christmas dinner (as on other occasions) the table was waited upon by slaves, who did duty as house servants. Two were allotted to each guest, so that quite a number were required. All of the eatables had to be fetched a considerable distance, the kitchen being detached from the mansion, with which it was connected by a covered way.

At the houses of the great Virginia families at that period it was customary for the slavesto wait on the table in their ordinary plantation garb. But at Mount Vernon many things were on a scale of exceptional luxury, and the negroes who performed such service were clad in Washington's own livery of red, white and gold, which was handsome and striking.

One may suppose, then, that the conversation at the Christmas dinner was more than ordinarily entertaining. As a matter of course, everybody was hungry; for, according to the custom of those days, there were only two meals—breakfast, which was early, and dinner. The necessity for supper was removed by a great prolongation of the dinner, at which each person was expected to eat all that he or she possibly could. In fact, it was the duty of the hostess gently to persuade her guests to gorge themselves to repletion, while the host made it his business to press wine and other drinkables upon the men to an extent which in these times would be considered most imprudent.

The ladies, however, drank little or nothing. So far as they were concerned, the prohibition of stimulants was much more strict than it is today—a rather curious thing, when it is considered how copiously the men imbibed. As for the latter, if on occasions a gentleman took too much, the matter was politely ignored—such an accident, it was considered, being more or less likely to happen to anybody. But it should be understood that the really hard drinking was done, not while the ladies were present, but after their departure from the table.

One may view the scene in imagination, as, the moment having arrived for an important act of ceremony, Washington rises to his feet from his place at the table, holding a glass of Madeira in his hand. He is a very tall man, two inches above six feet in height and large of frame. His nose is slightly aquiline, his mouth broad, his chin square, his cheek bones high, and his complexion rather florid. He is dressed in a suit of costly black velvet, with knee breeches, black silk stockings, and silver buckles on his shoes. At his wrists are fine lace ruffles, and his hair is drawn back and done up behind in queue.

"Gentlemen," he says, bowing right and left, "I drink to my guests!"

The natural response, at the instance of the most distinguished guest present, is a health drunk to Lady Washington. This is followed, perhaps, by five or ten minutes of general conversation, after which Mrs. Washington gives the signal by pushing back her chair, and the women rise to take their departure. The General himself walks to the door, throwing it wide open, and each of the ladies courtesies deeply as she goes out, in response to the bows of the host and the other men.

If, when the time comes to rejoin the ladies, two or three of the guests find themselves hardly in a condition to do so, they are handed over to the care of the African major domo, who sees that they are put to bed. Such things are bound to happen occasionally, and it is not likely that any of the women will have the bad tact to ask what has become of them.

There is a good long evening, which, appropriately to Christmas, is given up to a romp. Such old-fashioned games as blind man's buff and hunt the slipper furnish incidental opportunities for much incidental flirtation and love-making. Perhaps there may even be a kissing game or two; and a spray of mistletoe fastened over a doorway gives excuse for some osculation and a great deal of merriment. It is all very delightful. Christmas gifts are exhibited, and Nellie Custis, it is likely, plays a bit on her harpsichord.

A negro fiddler, one of the slaves on the estate, in picturesque plantation garb, starts some merry music, while the young people choose partners for the dance. But the older ladies and gentlemen prefer cards, and sit about little tables, shuffling and dealing. The host himself plays, for small stakes only, gambling for money to considerable amounts being one of the vices he most abhors. As for Mrs. Washington, she talks to a neighbor and knits. When not otherwise busily occupied she always has knitting in her hands, having acquired the habit in camp during the Revolution, when she made stockings for destitute soldiers.

Fortunately, the frame, or setting, as it might be called, of the Christmas festivities here described in such crude outline is still preserved intact, thanks to the efforts of a few patriotic women who have made this their loving task. The United States government has never paid one cent to keep the home of Washington from destruction. Many years ago congress refused to give the money to buy it. But in the hands of the Mount Vernon Association the historic mansion and its immediate surroundings are kept in such excellent repair that Mount Vernon today is practically as it was more than a century ago, when George and his wife, Martha, kept open house and offered a generous hospitality, not only at Christmastide but at all other seasons of the year.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Christmas brings the remembrance of a gift so great and wonderful that all who realize what it meant to the world feel the desire to give something in return though it may be nothing more than the expression of a wish for a merry Christmas. No one was anxious to receive the gift at first. People do not always know the value of what is given them. The only door opened to receive it, led into a cattle stable! But now, whose door does not fly open at Christmas to send out some blessing, some word of good will?

The old carol, sung to a few shepherds, has gone around the world now, and the message of peace and good will has been carried everywhere. Somehow, when you lay a new-born babe in a man's arms, you are pretty sure to bring a smile to his face, and a softening to his heart as well. An infant is a great peacebringer. What has touched and softened the heart of this grim world more than anything else, is the remembrance that Christmas brought a blessed child down to earth and laid him confidingly in the arms of humanity, brought him from home, and left him outcast, that the opportunity might be given to every man to take him in and give him the love and tenderness which is every child's birthright.

This it is, which moves us to strive to make children happy at Christmas. They may be like those who float along with the river, knowing nothing of its lovely source high up in the everlasting hills. But even if they do not know why, most of us do want to make it a merry time for children. It is emphatically the children's festival. No one ever regrets it who goes out of the way to help some little ones to be happy at Christmas. They are the special friends of the Christmas child, and it is well to be able to entertain the king's friends, if not the king himself.

It does the world good to open its heart and take in the season's greeting. Business goes on all the happier, because there is a warm charitable feeling in a man's soul towards his employers, or employes, or acquaintances. We are all so busy, we are apt to forget to be considerate, forgiving, and kind. It is well to let the brain rest, and allow the heart to rule sometimes, or men may lose the faculty of loving and being charitable.

Centuries of experience have proved that it is well also to make a clearing house of the season, to square accounts by wiping off all the old grudges and settling old quarrels, and listen once again to the message of peace and good will. Anger and malice never gave a man happiness; nothing but forgiveness and charity can do that.

Good Jokes

BRILLIANT IDEAS.

"I've found a new use for those gramophone records you bought last week, and which cost such a lot of money," said his wife.

"How clever you are!" he exclaimed. "What is your latest?"

"In the first place," she began, "I hold a skein of wool over my arms, tie one end of the wool on a reel, place the reel on the gramophone pin, and then start the machine. The wool is wound up in no time!"

The fond husband gaped in admiration.

"But that is not all," she continued "Tomorrow I shall place a little bath brick on one end of the records, start the gramophone, and so clean the knives."

He is still gaping.

Later Information.

The little maid stood in the doorway, one hand on the handle. For a moment she gazed thoughtfully at her father, who was preparing to take his afternoon siesta.

"Papa," she said, "do you know what I'm going to give you for your birthday when it comes?"

"No, dear," answered her fond father. "But tell me."

"A nice new china shaving mug, with gold flowers on it all around," said the little maid.

"But, my dear," explained her parent, "papa has a nice one, just like that, already."

"No, he hasn't," his little daughter answered thoughtfully. "'cos—'cos—I've just dropped it."

Distinction.

"Ah, but you," she said, "have never done anything to attract public attention. The man I marry must have done something worth while—he must, at least, be a man whose picture has been published in the papers."

"Oh, if that's why you have refused me, it's all right. You may as well change your mind and say yes. I've had my picture in the paper, all right."

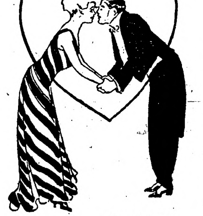
"When?"

"It was last fall."

"I never heard of it. What had you done?"

"I stood near a ball player who was receiving an automobile as a prize for being the best base runner."

HEART TO HEART ADVICE.



Evelyn—I would leave my happy home for you.

George—That's all very good, my precious; but don't burn the bridges behind you.

All Over Now.

In 's aeroplane
He 'gan to glide;
But ne'er again—
That's how he died.

Unconventionalities.

"I don't mind your talking to me, Goovius, but I wish you wouldn't breathe in my face."

"No, Chiggers, I can't give you a letter of recommendation; I know too much about you."

"Oblige me by talking about the weather, Jack; mamma is listening at the keyhole."

"I've just been trying to think, Doctor Fourthly, where I first read that sermon you preached last Sunday."

"They tell me, sir, that any scrub lawyer can get a divorce for a man. That's why I have come to you."

"I don't know who you are, mister, but I know what you are; you ought to travel in a hog train."

Thought It was Stone.

"Professor Blinker is getting more absent minded every day."

"What's his latest break?"

"Why, his oldest daughter is just out of cooking school, you know, and he's been showing his class a cruller she made. He told them it was proof of the fact that the men of stone age played the game of ring toss."

Abhorrent.

The winged horses had just alighted from a long flight.

"Now," he said. "I suppose I'll have to listen to a lot of daffydilly horse fly jokes."

The idea being so abhorrent, he snorted violently, spread his wings and soared away to the Elysian fields.

Awful Moment.

"That man-eating lion glared at you just before you shot him?"

"Intently," replied the scientist "He appeared as if he were looking me over for a pure food label."

GETTING EVEN.

Able Seaman Smith is a barber, and when not engaged about his duties aboard does a brisk trade in shaves.

One night, whilst busy with the razor and brush, Gunner Jones said to him:

"Why is a barber a very mean man, Smithy?"

"Dunno," snapped Smith.

"Because," explained Jones, "when he's not scraping he's sponging."

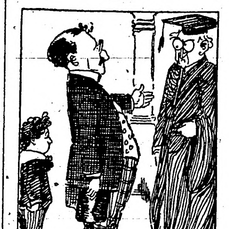
That raised a laugh at Smith's expense; but later, when he was trimming Jones' hair, he got his own back. The conversation had turned on Saturday to Monday leave.

"Jones," said Smith, "why is your head like a Saturday to Monday?"

"Give um up," gurgled Jones.

"Because," said Smithy, "it's your weak end."

NOT PARTICULAR.



Mr. Eisenstein—I vant my boy to learn some odder languages besides der English.

The Professor—All right; which do you prefer, Spanish, Italian, Russian or French?

Mr. Eisenstein—Vich ist der cheapest?

Tranquility.

The swimming-hole's deserted now—
We do not weep for that;
And since wee Willie's gone to school,
We have a quieter flat.

Side Lights on History.

Copernicus had proclaimed his discovery that the sun stood still and the earth moved around it.

"This doesn't necessarily prove that General Joshua was a faker," he said, "but he had to accommodate himself to the popular understanding. It was a much easier task for him to stop the earth than it would have been to stop the sun."

Ah, yes; Copernicus was a great man. His theory of the universe persisted for more than 300 years. Then came the Rev. John Jasper and smashed it into smithereens.

Willing to Lend.

"Grimesby is about the tightest thing in town."

"Penurious proposition, eh?"

"Penurious is no name for it. Know what he did?"

"Search me."

"When the hospital committee went to him for help he said: "No, I will not give any aid, but I will be glad to lend a little assistance."

An Artistic Advantage.

"Would you give an actress an engagement simply because she had a lot of diamonds?"

"I should say so," replied Mr. Stermington Barnes. "It would be a great thing to have all that collateral associated with the show in case of emergency."

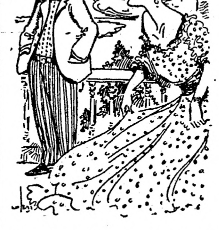
Papa's Prayer.

The Garsides returned one day last week. Next morning the little daughter of the family announced: "I heard papa say his prayers last night."

"What did he say, dear?"

"He said: "Thank God for this bed."

BAH! BAH! BLACK SHEEP.



The Wife (at the summer hotel)—I saw you flirting on the porch.

The Husband—Bah!

The Wife—You needn't act so sheepish about it.

Tough Luck.

Success on him
Refused to wait;
His only fault
Was sleeping late.

The Emperor's Double

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS

"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

WHEN I arrived at Buckingham palace, by reason of a special summons from King Edward, I found him pacing the floor of his study in a high state of excitement. In his hand he held a letter. When I entered he came up to me at once, with the appearance of a man who seeks some consolation after having gone through an intolerable strain.

"Captain Adams," he said, plunging at once into the business on hand, as was his habit, "I am in a most unfortunate dilemma, and there is immediate need of an envoy who possesses courage and discretion in the highest degree. In view of your successful expedition to Berlin recently I am confident that you can solve this difficult problem."

I bowed my acknowledgments and waited for information. At that moment, however, his majesty's secretary, Lord (then Sir Francis) Knowles came quickly in from an ante-room.

"The ambassador is here, sir," he said.

"Bring him in at once, Knowles," said the king. "No formalities." A moment later Lord Walter Eaton strode into his majesty's presence. I recognized him at once as our envoy at Vienna, who had succeeded to an unexpected extent in winning the confidence of Austria and improving relations between that country and Britain.

"Lord Walter Eaton, this is Captain Adams, of whom I spoke to you," said his majesty. "Perhaps you had better tell him why he is to go to Vienna."

"Extraordinary events have been occurring at the Viennese court," began the ambassador. "They were the cause of my journey home."

"Tell Adams what the emperor called you," interpolated his majesty, with a momentary flicker of amusement.

"A scur old horse," said Lord Walter Eaton grimly. "He addressed that remark to me, apropos of nothing in particular, at the last levee. His behavior has, in short, been so peculiar as to give rise to suspicions concerning his sanity. For one thing, he seems to have forgotten entirely the values of the respective orders of nobility, and behaves to each person whom he addresses with the most offensive familiarity."

"Never mind those details at present," said the king. "Captain Adams, I had been receiving confidential reports concerning the mental condition of the Austrian emperor from many sources for some days when, early this morning, I received this letter, which is indubitably in his writing. Read it."

I took it. It was a hurried scrawl, imploring King Edward to intervene to protect the writer, who had been dispossessed of his throne by an impostor resembling him, and imprisoned in the fortress of Vienna. The name signed was that of Francis Joseph.

"I don't know what to make of it," muttered the king, beginning to pace the floor again. "There appear to be only two possible solutions. One, the less likely, is that the emperor has actually been dispossessed of his throne by an impostor; the other, that this letter is merely an additional proof of his insanity. And I don't know how to find out which is correct."

"I can supply the solution, sir," I replied.

"How is that?" the king exclaimed.

"By starting immediately to find out."

"Yes," replied his majesty, "I think that will be best. I will write you a letter to Count Lichtenstein, the emperor's chancellor, insisting that you be given an immediate interview. You had better acquaint yourself with as many details as possible concerning the onset of this delusion—if indeed it be one. But if the letter is genuine, remember, I rely upon you to effect the emperor's release. Use any means, so long as you do not inculpate the British government."

I bowed and took my leave. Hurrying back to my lodgings in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, I ordered Talbot, my soldier servant, to pack my grip.

"Where are you h'off to this time, if I might h'arsk, sir?" questioned my faithful attendant.

"Vienna, Talbot," I replied shortly.

"W'ich is the capital of H'austria, sir, isn't it?" Talbot put in. "Won't you tyke me along to protect you, sir? Them H'austrians is a tricky lot, as I've been given to h'understand."

For a moment I was almost tempted to accede to the fellow's request. But a moment's more reflection convinced me that, in view of the extreme delicacy of the business on hand, I must act alone. With some difficulty I succeeded in dispersing his hopes, and, grip in hand, I entered the night train for Harwich that evening en route for Vienna. The journey across the North sea was accomplished without unusual occurrences, and on the second day thereafter I was standing in the reception room of the Austrian emperor's palace, waiting for word from Count Lichtenstein, to whom I had sent in my card. Lord Walter Eaton had informed me that I could confidently rely upon his assistance, since he was most deeply interested in the emperor's condition.

I was shown upstairs into a magnificent salon, where I found the count waiting to receive me. He was standing stiffly at attention, his heels together in military style, and, when I entered, he saluted me. Then, seeing that I was in civilian clothes, he looked at me inquiringly.

I had already decided upon my course of action. I would tell Count Lichtenstein frankly that I represented his majesty of England, who had heard disquieting rumors concerning the emperor's health. Of course I had presented my special passport, vised by Lord Lansdowne, the head of the foreign office, which insured me a reception.

Hardly had I stated the purpose of my mission when I saw the count start and change color. He looked at me with a penetrating gaze.

"His majesty appears—in his—normal—physical health," he said with difficulty, gulping down the words.

"Mental, my dear count, mental," I rejoined. I saw the muscles of his face twitching and knew that I had him at the confessional. "By the way," I continued, approaching him, "where is his majesty?"

"I'm damned if I know," the count exploded. Then we looked at one another earnestly and both saw that the time had arrived for frankness.

"Is it the emperor or is it some impostor?" I asked.

"It is not the emperor," the count replied. "The resemblance is almost perfect. It would deceive anybody who had not known his majesty so intimately as I. Nevertheless, I know that it is not the emperor. But how can I denounce the man without laying myself open to imprisonment as a lunatic?"

"Tell me how and when the transformation occurred," I asked.

"It was about 18 days ago. I was the minister in attendance for the week at the royal palace. His majesty had gone to bed in his inner apartment, which overlooks the street. A guard was on duty in the outer rooms. I was passing through to inspect them before my departure when we heard the emperor's bell rung. His valet hurried in, came out, and announced that his majesty desired to see me. When I entered I found him in his pajamas, sitting up in bed. 'Count Lichtenstein, you have been in my service for many years, have you not?' he said. I bowed. 'And you would do any favor for me,' 'I would serve your majesty in any way possible,' I answered. 'Then,' he replied, 'be so good as to stand on your head, my dear count, to relieve my ennui.'"

"What did you do?" I queried.

"I stood on my head," replied the count, a slow blush creeping up beneath his bearded cheek. "And then I perceived that this was not my emperor. And ever since I have lived in an agony of doubts, with no one to whom to confide my suspicions."

"What of the prisoner in the fortress?" I asked.

Count Lichtenstein choked. "You have heard?" he cried.

I nodded, waiting. Suddenly Count Lichtenstein grasped me by the arm wildly.

"This man—this false emperor—ordered him to be placed in a mask and taken to the Turkish border fortress of Chodovay," he said. "He thinks his order has been obeyed. But I have managed that he shall remain in the prison here. The chief of police is of my own following. But I have not dared to see this man—this so-called lunatic—for I know it is my emperor."

He collapsed into a chair, painfully agitated. It was with some difficulty that I brought him to a more reasonable view of affairs, for he talked of suicide and of having betrayed the honor and safety of his ruler. Finally I induced him to secure me a presentation to the pseudo-emperor at the levee on the following day.

I had taken up my residence in a little, unostentatious house in a respectable, but not fashionable, quarter. On the following afternoon, arraying myself in court dress, I summoned a carriage and had myself conveyed to the palace, where I found myself in the midst of a throng of notables, all pressing toward the throne room. At the door I was jammed in the mob and held immobile for several moments, during which I witnessed a remarkable spectacle.

Before me, not 12 feet away, stood the impostor upon a crimson carpet under a canopy, surrounded by his staff, all a-glitter with colors and orders. A gentleman in plain black had just bowed to him and turned to pass on, but the emperor (as I must call him) detained him. I had no difficulty in recognizing the features of Mr. Timothy Purroy, the American ambassador.

"One minute, Mr Purroy," cried the emperor, in fluent English. "I hear there's a mad Yankee in the hands of the police who thinks he's the emperor of Austria. What?"

"I have heard the report, your majesty," answered the American ambassador with dignity.

"Well, then, what are you staring at, pinhead?" the emperor cried. "Go about your business."

I held my breath, wondering what Purroy would do. If he had boxed the emperor's ears in the midst of his entourage, I should not have been surprised. But he only looked him steadily in the face until the emperor lost countenance and turned away fretfully. Then Mr. Purroy backed out, bowing, past where I stood, and I heard him mutter:

"If that lunatic weren't emperor of Austria I'd swear he was a born and bred Vermonter."

And suddenly I was struck motionless by a thought that, having gathered force in my mind little by little, now burst upon me with overwhelming assurance. This man, this so-called emperor, was indeed a Yankee—none other, in fact, than the notorious Peter Rowlatt. I had met him in Washington five years previously, and his resemblance to the Austrian emperor had even then been a standing joke among the members of the European embassies. Educated at Heidelberg, possessed of ample means but always more or less unbalanced, he had been by turns vegetarian, temperance advocate, Mormon missionary, and Spiritualist. He had come to Washington, as I recollected, to interest the president in a scheme for universal disarmament.

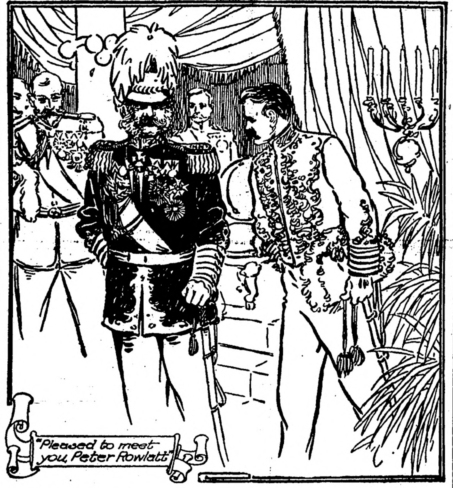
I was thrust forward among the crowd and presently found myself making my bow to the emperor. As I did so, I said, softly:

"Pleased to meet you, Peter Rowlatt."

He heard and turned to his adjutant. I saw him whisper to him, and then, just as I had bowed myself to the door, an aide came up to me.

"His majesty desires to see you after the presentations," he said.

I saw envious glances cast upon me and could not help laughing. The idea of all these staid and solemn dignitaries bowing and scraping before this audacious Yankee impostor was too much for my gravity. A few moments later the emperor called out in German, in a loud voice:



"Pleased to meet you, Peter Rowlatt"

"Put this scum out of my stables!"

A kind of gasp went up. All swung their eyes upon him, but the emperor had withdrawn to an inner apartment, leaving the mob to disperse as best it might. Presently the aide came up to me and led me to the emperor, who dismissed him. We were alone. The emperor took off his plumed hat and kicked it across the room.

"Say, who the devil are you?" he began abruptly.

"Rowlatt," I replied, without answering the question, "what in thunder induced you to play this game?" I could not but feel something of admiration at the man's audacity.

"I wanted to punish the old fool," he answered disrespectfully. "I didn't mean to go as far as I did, but when I got in I found it such fun tickling 'em up that I couldn't stop. Does anyone else know me?" he continued, anxiously.

"Not at present, Rowlatt," I answered. "Unless the American ambassador's wise. Tell me how you did it?"

"Why, it's very simple. I wanted to interest the emperor in a plan I've got for simultaneously destroying the entire tobacco crop all through the world. I couldn't get him to make a date. Well, sir, no true Vermonter's going to stand for that. Quite by chance I found out that the old boy's bedroom overlooks the street and that the sentry paces outside the wall of the grounds instead of within. Thus, if I could scramble over unobserved, I could gain the window by means of the waterspout and get into his bedroom. Once there, I'd sit on his chest and gag him until I'd unfolded my proposition. Well, sir, the plan succeeded beyond my wildest dreams. I jumped through the window, and had my hand over the old fellow's mouth before his eyes were open. 'Keep cool, emperor,' I said. 'I won't harm you. I've just got a dandy proposition to unfold, and hear me out before you renig on it.' Then I began to tell him. I may have gotten a little excited over it, for I saw a look of fear come into his eyes as I went on. 'Well, emp,' says I, 'if you won't help me in my crusade against this vice of smoking I'm going to be emp myself until I've stamped this foul blot off the face of the globe.' So I stuffed the pillow into his mouth and shaved him; then I undressed and put my clothes on him, while I put on the pajamas. Finally, with my pistol at his head, I forced him to climb down the water pipe and over the wall and left him lying in the street for the sentry to find him. I knew he wouldn't be recognized without the whiskers."

"And he was arrested," I asked.

"Yep. The police found my passport in his pocket and thought he was me. I had to send him to Chodovay. I think some people suspect. I've half a mind to chop off the block of my chief of police in a day or so, but really I'm so engrossed in my great plan that I haven't had time to attend to it. I'm going to make war on Turkey first, and compel them to stop smoking. Then I'll send a fleet to Havana, to burn the cigar factories. After that I don't know what steps I'll take exactly.

"The fact, is, Mr. What's-your-name," he added confidentially, "I want to get out of this, but I don't know how to begin. And I've another scheme on hand for growing giant oranges above the frost limit and thus supplying the world with an inexhaustible amount of citric acid. And I want to get out of this and have my old job back."

"Give me an order to the custody of the emperor and I can arrange for the transfer," I said.

"No, no," replied Rowlatt, looking at me with the cunning of a madman. "You'd get me in your power and chop my block off."

"I guarantee your liberty," I answered.

"I'll think it over," he answered irresolutely. "What's your name? Adams? Captain Adams? Say, come round to the palace tomorrow morning at ten and we'll talk business."

And, picking up his hat, he clapped it on his head and pressed a small hand bell. Immediately the aide appeared.

"Take Captain Adams to the front door, you chunk of ham," he shouted, winking at me.

The aide saluted and, scarlet in the face, conducted me with much dignity to the palace gates, leaving me to return home, marveling how court tradition and the habit of obedience could maintain the prestige and authority of this undoubted lunatic, while the real emperor lay in prison. That evening I called upon Count Lichtenstein and told him what had occurred.

"The difficulty," he said thoughtfully, when I had concluded, "is to get the transfer made without scandal. You have no idea of the almost incredible difficulties of the task. The simplicity of the scheme, born in the brain of this lunatic and carried out as none but an insane man could have executed it, makes it unbelievable. It would be impossible to tell anybody that this Peter Rowlatt is not really the emperor. They would simply not be able to credit it. He might play his part for years, unless his insanity became too pronounced, and even then, though a regency were proclaimed, his identity would never be under suspicion. What we have to do is to restore the emperor to his rightful place and hustle this Rowlatt out of the country."

"Perhaps we shall be able to induce him to assent to our plans tomorrow," I returned.

I made an appointment to see him immediately before my interview with Rowlatt, and withdrew, first leaving my address with him in case any emergency requiring my presence should arise. I went home to my lodgings, stopping on the way at a hairdresser's to make a purchase of a certain article of which I surmised need might conceivably arise. After a light supper I went to bed.

I was aroused by a frantic hammering at the door. I tumbled out of bed and unbarred it, while my sleepy landlord revolver in hand, stood trembling behind me, with the evident intention of using me as a rampart for his target practise. Three men stood upon the threshold. The foremost one was Count Lichtenstein himself. The second I did not know; but in the third I recognized, in spite of the shaven face, no less a person than the emperor—the real emperor himself.

Dismissing my landlord, whose fear was now changed into curses and grumblings, only quieted by a gold piece from the count's pocket, I led the visitors into my room.

"Dress yourself instantly," said the count. "There is no moment to lose. This is Herr Obaldstein von Stuerm, chief of police of the city of Vienna. Your majesty," he continued, bowing before the third, "permit me to present to you Captain Adams, of his Britannic majesty's service and a devoted servitor of yours."

I think we were all too ashamed to look into the placid face of the old emperor. He had seen so many troublous events in his long reign—the loss of territory, the tragic deaths of his son and the empress, that it did seem inhuman that he should be made the sport of this Yankee adventurer.

While I was dressing Count Lichtenstein explained the situation to me.

"Peter Rowlatt has changed his mind," he said. "His madness has evidently taken a new form. Hardly had you left when he summoned me to his presence and, not knowing that I was acquainted with you, issued instructions for your instant arrest. When I explained that as an envoy of his majesty you were immune against arrest, he instructed me to have you arrested in secrecy and promptly assassinated in such a manner that your disappearance might forever remain a mystery. Then it was that I resolved to acquaint Herr Obaldstein von Stuerm with all the facts in the case. I found that he had already come to the conclusion that his prisoner was none other than his majesty himself, and had been detained from acting upon this conviction only by the fear that none would believe the story.

"Now," he concluded, "we three must restore his majesty to his throne before the hired emissaries and assassins of Peter Rowlatt can make an end of us. For, rest assured, the impostor has decided to retain his position of kingship. He bitterly regrets his indiscretion with you this afternoon, and will leave no stone unturned to compass your death, or that of his majesty. How, then, can we restore him to his own before daybreak?"

"How did his majesty leave the palace?" I asked.

"Through the window," Lichtenstein returned.

"That way he must return," I rejoined. "That is the only way in which we can take Rowlatt at a disadvantage. By any other route we would have to face the entire guard. Can we elude the sentry outside the wall?"

"There is a secret door in the wall," his majesty interposed. "It was let in for safety during the Revolution of 1848, when the mobs threatened the palace, and I have the secret of its combination. Once within and we can scale the wall unobserved."

It was an arduous undertaking for an old gentleman of seventy years and more. And yet I knew that the emperor had been a soldier all his life, and that, in spite of his years, his muscles were like bars of steel. So I did not hesitate, and we four stepped out into the street. Hardly had we turned the corner, however, before I heard footsteps behind and, turning my head, saw two men burst from the shadows and leap toward us. I did not wait to question their purpose. My revolver was ready in my coat pocket, and I fired through the cloth from the hip. The first fell dead in his tracks; the second tumbled, a writhing heap, into the gutter.

"Come!" whispered the count, taking me by the arm.

We hastened away, as fast as we could convey the aged emperor, who was somewhat cramped from his confinement. When we had satisfied ourselves that we were not observed, we turned in toward the palace. The count pulled us into the shelter of a hallway as the sentry tramped past; then, creeping up softly in his wake, the emperor stooped and pressed his finger against a large, irregular stone in the wall. It turned on an axis, revealing a little wooden door. "Quick!" the emperor whispered, standing aside for us. But the count seized him and thrust him in unceremoniously.

The bedroom was on a level with the top of the wall, and thus sheltered from view from the sentry in the street below. I shinned up the water pipe and clung to the window sill. The room inside was dark. With infinite precaution I threw up the sash Count Lichtenstein was close behind me. Motioning to me to let him precede me, he sprang lightly into the room. I heard a muffled sound, the impact of one body upon another; then I heard the count whisper:

"Feel to your right for the electric light, Adams. I've got him"

I found and turned the button. Two feet away Rowlatt lay helpless upon the bed, and the count was stuffing the pillow into his mouth with one hand, while with the other he held a pistol to the man's forehead.

"Now let them come," he whispered. I beckoned, and a moment later Obaldstein and I had pulled the emperor in.

"Now, Peter Rowlatt," I said sternly, regarding the prostrate man, "you can have your choice. Will you be thrown out into the street, to leave the country within 12 hours, or will you take your chances at the hands of a court martial? For, let me tell you, when you and his majesty are side by side none will believe in you. Let him speak, count."

The count ungagged the Yankee, and he looked at me quizzically; then burst into long and silent laughter.

"You fool," he spluttered presently. "look at the emperor. Look at him. Why, didn't I shave off his whiskers? Who'd recognize him now?"

I pulled my purchase from my pocket. "Permit me, your majesty," I said, adjusting it upon his face. It was the false beard that I had bought that afternoon at the hairdresser's. With it, the emperor looked, as against Rowlatt, like a gold coin beside a counterfeit. The Yankee looked at him silently; then, with resignation, he began thrusting on his clothes.

"Anyway, it was fun while it lasted," he said sullenly.

FOR USES NOT DREAMED

Economical Daughter of Erin Finds Mistress' Hat Most Useful Gift.

It was on her way to the station that Mrs. Pumperton met the kindly-faced black-shawled daughter of Erin who came to her weekly as laundress. Having a few minutes to spare, she stopped to exchange a word or two, and was about to proceed, when she suddenly remembered something.

"By the way, did you like that hat I told Mary to give you, Mrs. Ryan? I mean, did you find any use for it? I wasn't quite sure whether—"

"A-ah, yes! Bless yer heart, mum, I put it to splindid use, ivry last bit of it."

"Did you give it to your eldest daughter? I thought perhaps she might wear it?"

"N-not exactly, mum. But I did a number o' things wid it. 'Twas the most useful thing ye could ha' give me, that it was. Let me see. Firrst I took the iligant buckle that held the feather on, an' gave it to Katty for makin' her belt look new. Thin I shtuck the feather in Norah's ould hat, an' made it look for all the wurrld as new an' stylish as ye like. A-ah, Norah was that plazed! Ye can't imagine it, mum. An' thin, there was—yes, there was full sivin yards o' foine ribbon. That made a Sunday necktie for Tim, brand new shtock collars for Katty an' Norah, a hair ribbon for little Bridgie, an' the lave of it I shwapped wid Mrs. Mullaney fer half a dozen frish eggs. An' Katty took the linin' an' sewed some lace on it, an' made it into a theayter cap she saw a picture of in the paper. Then I give the hat a good shcrubbin', an' put a rope handle on it, an' it makes the foinest market basket, mum! Ye've no idea at all! Yis, mum, that hat was just foine, an' it's iver so much obliged to ye I am for the shparin' of it!"

BUOY AFLOAT FOR SIX YEARS

Strange Story of the Seas and Their Mysterious Currents Comes From Scotland.

A strange story of the seas and their mysterious currents was told in a letter received by Stanley Dollar of this city from John Gear at Lerwick, Scotland, enclosing a clipping from the Shetland Times, published at Lerwick, Scotland, and dated September 30.

The item is to the effect that on September 13 of this year there was picked up on the beach at Cullivoe, Papastour, north of Scotland, a life buoy, tattered and stained, bearing the inscription: "Passed by J. Guthrie, San Francisco, Cal., June 1, 1905."

Captain Guthrie is an assistant local inspector of steamboats for his district.

The Stanley Dollar was wrecked off the west coast of Japan in August, 1905, and this buoy must have been floating in the ocean currents for six years, until it landed over in Scotland. Whether it went around the Horn or through the Northwest passage or down by Australasia and around the Cape of Good Hope into the Atlantic, is a mystery of seafaring men. The buoy holds the world's record for drifting the longest distance ever known. It was six years on the way from the Pacific ocean to the Atlantic, and must have been washed into many a strange port before it was picked up on the Scotch island.

Equally marvelous is the fact that it was not found before, but this may be explained by the theory that it floated in parts of the two oceans unfrequented by many vessels.—San Francisco Chronicle.

TRAPPED BY TAX COLLECTOR

Property Owner's Return Is Forced Up by Prospective Buyer's Inquiry.

A certain Kansas Citian who has the reputation of never—well, hardly ever—getting the worst of a business deal owns a piece of property near the new Union station site, where prices, as everyone knows, are like balloons—that is, you can tell they are high, but not just exactly how high.

The other day a stranger went into the office of the property owner. He was just looking for an investment. Certainly. Downtown property? Well, of course the best thing today was near the station site. Yes, that would do. A growing neighborhood. Just what he wanted.

"Now, it just happens," said the holder of the station land "I own a piece there myself. Let me show you on the plat book."

The stranger listened and observed and made notes; then—

"How much do you consider it's worth?" he asked.

"Not a dollar less than $400,000," said the proud owner. He might as well make it stiff. After all, what was the use of taking a chance? It was a sound investment at that price and perhaps—

"Thank you," said the stranger. "That is just what I wanted to know. I'm the county assessor."—Kansas City Star.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 8, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

This is the time when good wishes and good feelings are supposed to be found on every hand and expressed by word and deed. It is a beautiful old custom, this Christmas observation, and brings no evil in its train. With the rest of humanity we are willing to indulge this Christmas spirit and wish all our friends the best the season can bring. To our enemies we wish the season would bring a change of heart, as we can think of nothing that would tend more to increase their happiness and be a material help to both sides at the same time.

The Cass Lake Times says: Minnesota makes the best butter and raises the best wheat and the best potatoes. To make things complete we must raise the best governor, at least we can root out the bad ones and keep turning the soil until we match up with the wheat and potatoes.

President Taft is vindicated. The tariff commission has reported that the wool schedule is indefensible and the president urges congress to fix it. The probability of political effacement seems to have had a salutary effect on the chief executive, and we shall not be at all surprised to see pretty near all of the bills vetoed at the last session of congress passed up to the president again this session—and signed.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, December 6, 1911.

To Brodie Watson, of Grygla, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tidman L. Bjella, who gives Bemidji, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 22, 1911, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. Serial No. 05149, made March 22, 1910, for W½ SW¼, S½ NW¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 39 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Brodie Watson has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months next prior to this contest and that he has never improved said land in any respect and never cultivated the same as required by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

VAULE & MURPHY
Attorneys for Contestant.

Date of first publication, December 15, 1911.
Date of second publication, December 22, 1911.
Date of third publication, December 29, 1911.
Date of fourth publication, January 5, 1912.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address; The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

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Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Your Wife and Children

Are entitled to some Christmas Presents this Year.

In making a selection for your wife or daughter why not come and see our Big Line of ROCKERS and LADIES' DESKS? They make ideal Christmas Gifts and their Prices are Very Reasonable.

We carry a complete line of Musical Instruments and Supplies. Mail orders receive our prompt and careful attention.

TORRISON BROS.
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

John Bright.

The centenary of the birth of John Bright, the great English Quaker, orator and progressive statesman, was celebrated on Nov. 16. To Americans Mr. Bright is known chiefly because of his opposition to slavery and his espousal of the cause of the North during the civil war. By Englishmen he is remembered as one of the chief advocates of the repeal of the corn laws, of the extension of suffrage and the establishment of a national system of education. To the Irish he was a consistent and powerful friend in all their struggles, except the final one for home rule. By the Hindoos he is gratefully recalled for his fight to end the abuses of the East India company and to bring India under the direct control of the crown. To the world at large he stands as an advocate of peace, of the rights of workingmen and of humanitarian movements.

John Bright has been classed as the foremost orator among English statesmen of the nineteenth century. In his directness, his outspoken opposition to wrong and his moral and religious force he has been likened to one of the Hebrew prophets. His diction was well chosen and his voice full and musical, but perhaps his greatest power with an audience lay in his simplicity, honesty and earnestness. He was transparently sincere. Yet with all these gifts he never used them for self aggrandizement and never failed to use them in behalf of the poor and downtrodden. He employed short Anglo-Saxon words, humor and epigram, logic and facts. He fought always against the aristocracy and for the common people, yet he dared to go against public opinion if he thought it wrong, suffering obloquy to denounce the Crimean war and leaving the cabinet because of the bombardment of Alexandria.

He had little education, going into his father's business as a spinner at the age of fifteen. One of the most disinterested and unselfish acts of his life occurred in connection with our own war between the states. That struggle interfered with cotton manufacture, in which Mr. Bright was peculiarly interested. Yet he braved English public opinion to stand with the American Union, although to do so hurt his own business as a spinner.

John Bright took his religion into politics. One of his earliest fights was for temperance. With Richard Cobden he shared the credit of bringing free trade to England. Take him all in all, he was one of the purest types of statesmanship the world has seen.

J. A. EDGERTON.

What Is the Truth About Tripoli?

The Italians deny the stories of atrocities by their soldiers in and about Tripoli. At least a portion of the press has accepted the denial, but there is so much confusion in the news that the exact truth cannot be known for some time, if ever. For the sake of humanity and for the fair fame of Christendom it is to be hoped that the Italians can prove to the world that their soldiers have been slandered.

The probability is that they can prove this in the main. It now appears that the first treachery was shown by the Arabs, a thing not out of keeping with their reputation. That some indiscriminate slaughter followed by the Italians is no more than could have been expected. General Sherman's definition of war still holds good, and the twentieth century is certain to be shocked by even its mildest forms.

One good thing Italy has done in Tripoli was to stop the slave trade through the ports of that country. It will surprise most Americans to know that the barter and sale of human beings are still carried on in parts of the earth. Most of the bondmen are recruited from Africa, as of old. Italy is stopping this, so far as Tripoli is concerned, just as France has stopped it in and through Algeria and Tunis and is stopping it in Morocco, and Great Britain has stopped it in Egypt and elsewhere.

Italy is doing other good things, chief of which is to end Turkish misrule in northern Africa. Italy is the country of Cavour and Garibaldi. Frankly, we take those tales of atrocities in Tripoli not only with a grain but with a bushel of salt.

Some practical jokers in Jersey turned around the guideboards, thus causing several motorists to lose their way. There would be some point to the joke if these humorists were sent to jail for interfering with public property.

A Seattle man has paid $3,000 for a set of false teeth for a race horse. This will be fine for anybody who wants to find out the age of that particular horse.

The world is to last at least ten million years longer, so we are told by scientists. There may be a McNamara jury yet.

One man has been found who willingly gives his wife credit for making him what he is. He is a bankrupt.

Two Views of Immigration.

William Williams, commissioner of immigration at Ellis Island, believes there should be still further restriction of immigration. In his recent report he stated that out of 749,642 arrivals inspected at the port of New York during the past year 14,500 had been turned back. He admitted that there was a much larger minority of undesirables and recommended in effect that the law be so amended as to exclude at least a part of these.

Even under the present law he showed that it was impossible to keep out all at whom the statute was aimed because of lack of facilities. For example, in the case of feeble minded children it was impossible to detect the feeble minded among the very young without a more exhaustive examination than could now be given.

His general objection to many immigrants, however, was on the score of social and economic grounds. He charged that interested persons so clouded the issue on this point that those favoring a reasonably restrictive law were classed as exclusionists, and thus a false prejudice was created against them.

"The time has come when it is necessary to put aside false sentimentality in dealing with the question of immigration," he said, "and to give more consideration to its racial and economic aspects and in determining what additional immigrants we shall receive, to remember that our first duty is to our own country."

Judge Julian W. Mack of the federal court of commerce, in an address in New York, took issue with Commissioner Williams. He asserted that the two big streams now coming to America are the Russian Jews and the Italians, and that while both brought their dangers and their problems, they also brought an idealism and sturdy religious faith.

When closely examined there is not so much divergence between the views of the two men as at first appears, for Commissioner Williams only referred to an undesirable minority, and not to any race as a whole. That there should be more careful scrutiny of immigrants has become a crying national need. There should be, not exclusion, but intelligent discrimination and selection.

A member of the Austrian reichsrath called another a pickpocket. Sounds like the American congress.

Russia is sending Cossacks to Peking. Fortunately there are few Japanese in Peking.

Progress In Porto Rico.

According to the recently issued report of Governor George R. Colton of Porto Rico, American occupation is working a transformation in the island. During the past year the external commerce has increased $10,000,000, or 15 per cent, and is four times that of ten years ago. Eighty-eight per cent of this trade is with the United States. As a purchaser of American goods Porto Rico is exceeded by but twelve foreign countries.

The island bought our products to the amount of $34,671,058 last year and sold us her products to the amount of $34,765,409, there being but a trifle more than $100,000 difference between purchases and sales, the balance of trade being in favor of Porto Rico. With foreign nations the trade balance was still more in the island's favor, amounting to something more than $1,000,000.

The assessed value of the property of the island has increased more than forty millions in one year, or 83 per cent, and has nearly doubled in six years. The deposits in banks have gained 18 per cent during the year. The increase in insurance underwritings have been 37 per cent in fire insurance and 89 per cent in the amount of life insurance written. There have been twenty-seven new domestic and twenty-one new foreign corporations.

The amount of land under cultivation has been largely extended. Methods of farming have been improved. More significant still, the report states that the advance in industrial activity began in 1901, when the tariff barrier between the island and the United States was removed.

Both Porto Rico and Panama show that American enterprise can win even over a torrid climate.

A Philadelphia physician recently removed a diseased kidney from a patient and gave him another taken from a dead man. It is only a question of time when they will take the human body apart and put it together again like an old watch.

Dr. Cook claims he was received with kindness in Copenhagen. The press reports stated that he was rotten egged, hooted and jeered. Yet this may have seemed kindness compared to what he expected.

The flag of the new Chinese republic is red, white and blue and contains a star. Under that sort of banner the insurgents cannot lose.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

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General Blacksmith Work
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All work done Right at Reasonable Prices.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Fl0ur
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Crookston College...

Is the Leading Business School in the Northwest.

OUR TEACHERS Are all College and University Graduates.

FINANCIAL STANDING It is backed by a capital of $50,000 which is a safe guarantee to its students that every promise will be fulfilled.

ACTUAL BUSINESS The only school in Northern Minnesota having an actual business department.

BOARD and ROOM Can be had in private families for $3 per week. Other school towns will charge from $4 to $6.

POSITIONS The demand upon us for office help is greater than we can supply.

Catalogue and further information given free by writing.

J. C. SATHRE, Crookston, Minn.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.95
Wheat	.93
Barley	.68
Oats	.38
Rye	.77

Bring us the news.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Tony Carlson will leave for Minneapolis tomorrow to spend Christmas with his folks.

The list of officers elected by the local camp of the Woodmen will be published next week.

Church services will be held at T. Dahl's place east of Mud Lake next Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

Peter Sorenson was over from Strip Wednesday to purchase a lot of holiday supplies from Arvid Carlson.

Miss Edna Risberg came up from Thief River Falls to attend the basket party and dance Saturday night.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services at his home south of Mud Lake on Sunday, the 24th, at 1:30 P. M. All are invited.

D. Payne left with his family on Wednesday for Nielsville to spend the Christmas vacation with Mrs. Payne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden.

Mr. and Mrs. Torger Noss left on Thursday for Minot, N. D., to visit a sister of Mrs. Ness who is confined to her bed as the result of starting a fire with kerosene a few days ago.

Monday being Christmas day there will be no cream received at the local creamery. Patrons are requested to bring in no cream on that day or the following Monday, New Year's day.

Christmas Candies—We carry a very complete line of finest candies for the holiday trade. In packages at prices from 5 cents to $10.00. Mail orders given special attention. J. A. Swore, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Rumor has it that Holt will have a wedding before the old year has passed away. The young people suspected are decidedly popular and are sure of being given a send-off that will linger in their memories for a long time.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Mrs. R. L. Olson went to Thief River Falls yesterday.

E. M. Silbaugh made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

Miss Annie Steinhauer transacted business at Thief River Falls on Friday last.

John Lien is here from Fork, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs C. H. Gunheim.

Special subscription offer from now until January 1st. Call at this office for particulars.

Christmas services Christmas morning in Lutheran Synod church at 10:45 o'clock. All welcome.

Miss Martha Kuehne came up from Crookston on Tuesday to spend Christmas with the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Silbaugh drove to Thief River Falls Tuesday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Erick Knutson and Ed Ellingson were in from Randen Friday and Saturday last attending to business matters.

Mrs. Martin T. Strom and granddaughter Alpha went to Thief River Falls on Tuesday for a short visit with relatives.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Christmas services in the German language will be held in the Holt church next Sunday at 10:30 A. M. by Rev. Selz, of Thief River Falls.

There will be children's meeting in the Holt church on Wednesday morning, the 27th inst, at 11 o'clock. All who intend to take part in the Christmas tree should attend this meeting.

Mrs. M. Green came up from Minneapolis on Saturday for a visit with her husband who has the contract for hauling the fuel supply for the big dredges of the Northwestern Drainage Co.

J. M. Jahr arrived with his family last week from Portland, N. D. to take up their residence on a claim in East Valley and Agder which Mr. Jahr successfully contested and made his filing on Tuesday.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Picketts Gave Good Show

Dave and Alice Pickett, known all over the northwest as the Old Reliable comedians, gave a very enjoyable entertainment at the Woodman hall last evening. The hall was well filled and every number on the program was most pleasing, and heartily applauded.

"Old Dave" has been playing all over this part of the country and has always been able to draw bigger audiences the oftener he comes back. He has a well established reputation as a lightning sketch artist and is hard to beat in imitating the Jew, Swede, Irish, Dutch and Italian dialects. Their dancing and clog waltz stunts are decidedly good, and altogether their entertainment was of a kind to drive away dull care. The Pickett show has often been called "a sure cure for the blues," and that description is most appropriate.

The Picketts will play at Middle River on Saturday evening and will furnish music for a big dance after the show. Their music is fine and a peculiar charm which only colored players can impart. Those who attend their show and dance at Middle River will enjoy the pleasure of dancing to real, high class southern music where it can very rarely be found.

Charlie Schwartz was up from his home in Excel yesterday to do some Christmas shopping and found time to make this office a social call.

George Walker was in from his home out near Rollis on Tuesday and favored this office with a call and the cash for a year's subscription.

Miss Nettie Batten arrived here on Saturday from Mayville, N. D., where she has been teaching school, and will remain for an extended visit with her relatives.

There will be a Christmas tree program in the Holt church next Thursday evening. The tree will be unloaded for the children at 7:30 and the program will commence at 8 o'clock. All welcome.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th, 1912, for furnishing 20 cords of green, and 15 cords of dry, poplar and tamarac wood to be delivered at the creamery in Holt.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th, 1912, for the filling and packing the ice house at the Holt creamery with ice. All ice must be clean and free from sun eating.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Tranquillity of Liszt.

Liszt was a sweet souled character. One day two of his friends, musicians, resolved to put the maestro into a passion. "Which one of his habits," they inquired, "would most seriously trouble him were he deprived of it?"

"Perhaps," was the answer, "he would suffer most if deprived of a well made bed."

The two confederates, with a louis, bought over a servant to their designs. She was not, it was agreed, to make his bed for that night.

Liszt slept badly and the next morning simply said, "You have forgotten to make my bed."

For two days following she neglected making the bed, and on the third day the maestro simply said:

"I see that you have decided not to make my bed. Well, let it alone. I have come to accustom myself to it."—Cri de Paris.

Artist and Counterfeiter.

There used to be an old German counterfeiter in this country who was a veritable wonder with the brush and pen. This man literally painted pictures of twenty dollar notes which were works of art. He used no tools except his pens and brushes, and it took him a week to do the portrait of a banknote. He figured that his handicap was worth about $3 a day and worked under the idea that the world owned him a fair living and should not object if his talent led him toward portrait painting, with twenty dollar bills for models. Even jail terms failed to impress him seriously with his wrongdoing. A collector of curios once offered $500 for one of his specimens of bill portraiture, and the value of some others was said to be even greater, so marvelous was the delicacy of his brush work.

Books and an Impudent Rascal.

Book buying has its joys, but there comes a time when "weeding out" has to be undertaken. The late Churton Collins crammed his house with books. Then one day he realized that some would have to go. A man from a bookshop was sent for to look at them, writes L. C. Collins in his memoir of his father. * * * The following colloquy ensued: 'Have you selected the ones you are prepared to offer a price for?' 'They're no good to me, guv'nor.' 'What, none of them?' 'No, not one.' After a pause somebody interposed, saying that there really was no room for the books and that the man had better have them for nothing. Thoroughly indignant, my father, however, at length consented. The man then remarked, 'That'll be half a crown.' 'What do you mean—what for?' exclaimed my father in a restrained tone of voice. 'For taking them away,' said the man. 'Leave the house, you impudent rascal!' at last roared the justly incensed professor. And so the books remained."—London Chronicle.

A Cunning Little Bird.

A naturalist had been searching for the eggs of the little dunlin in Siberia and came upon a nest. The bird quietly slipped off and began to walk around the man, now and then pecking on the ground, as if feeding, seldom going more than six feet from him and often approaching within eighteen inches. The tameness of the bird was almost ludicrous. She seemed so extremely tame that the man almost thought for the moment that he could catch her, and, getting on all fours, he crept quietly toward her. As soon as he began to move from the nest the bird's manner entirely changed. She shuffled along the ground as if lame. She dropped her wings, as if unable to fly, and occasionally rested on her breast with drooping wings, as if dying. Finally when she eluded him and darted into the undergrowth he found that he had lost the location of the nest.

Macaulay's Torrent of Talk.

"Macaulay improves! Macaulay improves!" Sydney Smith remarked one day. "I have observed in him of late flashes of—silence." The "sonorous vivacity" of this enormous talker nettled Smith, who found it impossible often to voice his own wit and wisdom. "I wish I could write poetry like you," he complained to a friend. "I would write an 'Inferno,' and I would put Macaulay among a number of disputants and gag him!"

Another contemporary described Macaulay as "slopping all over on every subject and standing in the slops."

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated 1910. Resources over $50,000

We have a limited amount of the five and ten Kroner Scandinavian money on hand special for this season of the year. We also issue foreign money orders on all parts of the world.

The past season has, no doubt, been a successful one for you and we cordially invite you to place your hard earned cash on deposit with this bank. By placing the money with us you have the right to draw it out at any time you may need it regardless whether left solely as a time deposit or subject to check; and, in case you have no immediate use for it, we will pay you 4 per cent interest on a time deposit left for a period of six months and 5 per cent for twelve months.

Think it over. Nothing to worry about. Your money earning money for you without any more exertion on your part than to step into the bank and draw your interest at every terminal period, whether six or twelve months.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Genius at Table.

It would appear that the man of genius usually requires a large supply of substantial food. Intellectual work demands full nutrition to repair the waste of brain tissue. Scott was wont to attribute his extraordinary capacity for continuous work to his good digestion and the wholesome restraints of his appetite in his youth. "I have as keen an appetite now as any man," he said, "but I know when to stop."

Mirabeau is stated to have been an enormous feeder, eating as much at a meal as would suffice three ordinary men. Talleyrand was also a noted eater. Goethe and Napoleon ate large quantities of food, but cared little for the quality. Bismarck was noted for his appetite, which was insatiable, but his food was of the simplest.

Many stories are told of the gross delight in eating evinced by the two Dumases, father and son, one of which is that the younger, being overtaken by a storm, took refuge in a hotel near Paris. Twenty-four turkeys were hanging upon the spit.

"And all for a single traveler," exclaimed the host.

"C'est mon pere!" exclaimed Alexandre. He was right.

Friendly Warning.

Rural Justice—I'll have to fine ye $25 fer exceedin' th' speed limit. Motorist (wildly) — What! It's a condemned outrage! Why, I'll swear I wasn't going more than eight miles an hour. Rural Justice (solemnly)—You do an' it'll cost ye $50 more fer perjury, b'gosh, right now—Puck.

It Really Does.

"The rain falls alike on the just and the unjust."

"A good arrangement."

"Why so?"

"Seems to afford considerable satisfaction to both classes." — Chicago Journal.

Appropriate.

"When I was a tiny boy with ringlets," said the man with little hair, "they used to call me Archie."

"I suppose now they call you Archibald."

Love.

At twenty love is a rosy dream, at thirty it is a thrilling reality, at forty it is a calm contentment, and at fifty it is a reminiscence.

GREETINGS!

We desire to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

To our many friends who have favored us with business during the past year we desire to extend our thanks and express our appreciation.

Those whose business acquaintance we have not yet made we desire to see in our store in the near future to get acquainted with us and be convinced that our goods are of the highest quality and right up-to-the minute at exceptionally low prices.

Yours for a Big Business,

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,
"The Big New Store"

BIG REMOVAL SALE

Hardware and Furniture

One Week More

Ending Saturday, December 30.

We have decided to continue our Big Special sale for one more week as shown above.

Sweeping Reductions in Prices will be made on everything in the lines named. It will be a great Cash Sale and you Can't Afford to let it pass.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

Defective Page

COSTS LESS THAN 55 CENTS A BUSHEL TO RAISE WHEAT IN CANADA.

A FREQUENT QUESTION ANSWERED.

Western Canada probably suffered less from weather conditions during the year of 1911 than did almost any other portion of the country. Seeding was most successful and the growing conditions up to July were never better. Crops of all kinds showed wonderful growth at that time and were universally good, but there was not the usually excellent ripening weather in August and the effects of this were felt. Many fields that late in July promised 40 and 50 bushels yield of wheat were reduced to 25 and 30 bushels, while some of course gave the full expectancy and others somewhat less. The quality was also lowered. In face of these conditions, it is found that during the months of September and October, the total amount of contract wheat marketed and inspected was about 20 million bushels, which realized a total of 18½ million dollars, the average price for this wheat being 97¾ cents; that below contract for the two months was a little over 15 million bushels, which at an average price of 89½ cents per bushel realized a little over eleven million dollars, or a grand total for all wheat of 35 million bushels, which realized a total of a little over thirty-one million dollars.

On the first of November, there was in the hands of the farmers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta for sale and seed about 130 million bushels of wheat, from which fact some idea may be had of the value of the wheat crop of 1911.

A careful canvass made by the Winnipeg Free Press made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cts. a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cts. per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cts. and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17½ cts. and for his high-grade wheat of 19½ cts.; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to his credit when all the expenses of the year have been paid, unless the value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level.

Modern Methods?

Moliere had written many plays to ridicule doctors and medicine. Louis XIV heard that the author had, however, a doctor at his service since he became famous and well-to-do, so the King one day called upon Moliere and said to him:

"I have heard, Moliere, that you have a physician. What is he doing to you?"

"Sire," answered the author of the Malade Imaginaire, "we chat together, he writes prescriptions for me, I don't take them and I am cured!"—Life.

Awful.

"The cry of Potts when he found the state of his boot was harrowing."

"Why so?"

"Because it was the cry of a lost sole."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

Pericles wore his hair pretty close to his eyes—but nobody ever called him a low-brow!

Fargo Directory

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Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

Dakota Business College
LARGEST and FINEST between CHICAGO AND THE COAST.
FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information. Solicitors wanted.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

Fresh Flowers
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Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FARGO TANNERY
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
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MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

THE NELSON NATUROPATHIC INSTITUTE
NO. 1 NORTH BROADWAY, FARGO, N.D.
A strictly drugless institute, with the very best modern appliances for treating chronic diseases including paralysis and tuberculosis successfully. Consultation free. Write for particulars.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

11

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

His voice must have carried to the animal; he heard a whine, the quick padding of paws, and a huge Scotch collie bounded clumsily out of the mists, passed him within an arm's length, vanished and returned, whining and circling, nose to ground, as if confused and unable to locate him. He watched the animal, half-stupefied with wonder at its erratic actions; then unconsciously moved slightly. A pebble grated beneath his foot. The dog wheeled toward him instantly and paused at attention, a forepaw lifted, ears pricked forward, delicate nostrils expanding and contracting as he sniffed for the scent of man.

"Here, boy, here!" Coast called softly; and the next moment had the animal fawning upon him, alternately cringing at his feet and jumping up to muzzle his legs and hands, as if they were his own master's.

"Good boy! Steady now! So-o, so!" Puzzled by this demonstrative reception, Coast bent over the animal, trying to soothe it with voice and hand. It was plainly in a state of high excitement and evidently deeply grateful for his sympathetic toleration. He caught the finely modeled head between his palms, lifting up the muzzle. "Come, now," he said in a soothing tone, "let's have a look at you, old fellow. Good old boy—it's all right now—steady . . . Why, the poor brute's blind!"

For as its eyes rolled up he saw that they were blank and lightless, the irides masked with a film of white.

"Cataract," he said, releasing the dog. "That's why he couldn't see me. . . . I wondered . . . Hello, what now?"

Comforted and reassured, the dog had drawn away and resumed its mysterious circling, nosing the earth with anxious whinings. Abruptly is paused, tense, lithe frame quivering, then made off at a rapid trot in the direction whence it had appeared. A moment later the heartrending howl wailed out again.

Almost unwillingly Coast followed, nerving himself against the discovery he feared to make. . . .

Half a dozen steps, and he almost fell over the dog. He recoiled with a cry of horrified consternation.

"Appleyard! . . ."

But it was not Appleyard.

On raw, naked earth in the middle of the rude village street, a man lay prone with one forearm crooked beneath his head, his other limbs repulsively asprawl. His head, near which the collie squatted, lifting its mournful muzzle to the sky, was bare and thickly thatched with reddish hair.

The man had been murdered, foully slain by a means singular and unique outside the Orient. Deep buried in a crease round his throat Coast had seen a knotted loop of crimson silk whipcord—the bow-string of the East. Above it the face was a grinning mask of agony and fear, dark with congested blood; a face that, none the less—despite those frightfully shadowed, blurred and swollen features—had unquestionably once been comely in the youthful Irish way.

He rose and searched the ground for indications of a struggle. He found none. No confusion of footprints about the dead man showed on the damp earth. Apparently the victim had been taken from behind, without warning.

Irresolute, baffled, he lingered for another moment.

By his side the dog howled deep and long.

He turned, half-faint, and fled the place, bearing with him what he was not to forget for many a night: the picture of the blind dog mourning full-mouthed beside the crumpled, lifeless Thing that had been its master, there in that nameless spot of death and desolation.

The horror of it crawled like delirium in his brain.

"No Man's Land?" he muttered huskily . . . "Land of devils . . . !"

CHAPTER VIII.

"There's no sense in this—none whatever!" Coast spoke for the first time in twenty minutes or so. "Where in thunderation am I, anyhow?"

He stood in thought, pursing his underlip between a thumb and forefinger, wits alert to detect the clue to his bearings that was denied him, for all that the fog had thinned perceptibly within the last third of an hour. This much he knew and no more: that he was lost.

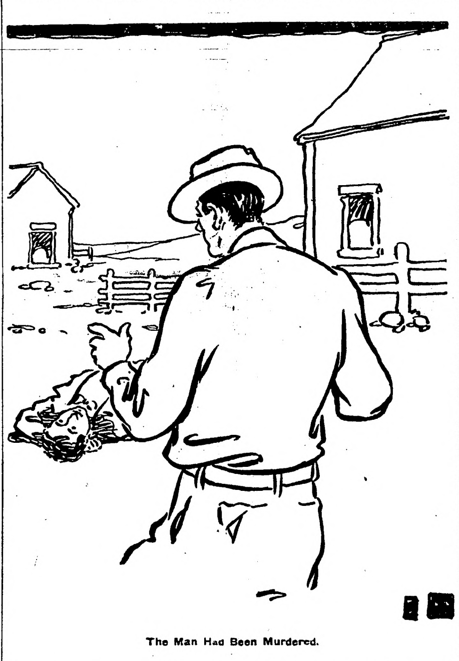
As from a great distance came the muffled mourning of the blind dog. Coast shivered. "I can't stand that," he said irritably, and plunged on in desperation.

Before him, presently, a wall started up out of the mist-bound earth, a low stone wall, grey where it was not green with lichen, and ran off inland, diverting the path to keep it company. Some distance farther on a second wall, counterpart of the other, intersected it at right angles. Here was a primitive stile. Coast climbed over and continued, following the thinly-marked, tortuous trail across a wide expanse of rolling, semi-sterile, treeless upland, thickly webbed with other footways.

Unexpectedly a rail fence sprang up across the path. Beyond it a company of indistinct blurs uncertainly shadowed forth what he took, and what the event proved, to be a farmhouse with outbuildings.

Encouraged, Coast climbed the fence and addressed himself to the farmhouse, coming inevitably first to its main entrance, the kitchen door; which stood hospitably wide, revealing an interior untenanted but warm with recent use.

Coast did not enter, but moved round toward the front of the house, his footsteps noiseless on the sod.



The Man Had Been Murdered.

By the corner he stopped as though he had run against an invisible barrier.

Ten feet distant a woman stood in the gateway of a fence of palings. Half turned away from him and more, so that only the rounded curves of cheek and chin were visible, she seemed absorbed in pensive meditation. One hand held the gate ajar, the other touched her cheek with slender fingers. She was dressed plainly to the verge of severity: a well-tailored tweed skirt ending a trifle above ankles protected by high tan boots; a blouse of heavy white linen with a deep sailor collar edged with blue—sleeves rolled well above the elbow, revealing arms browned, graceful and round; for her head no covering other than its own heavy coils of bronze shot with gold.

Coast was conscious of a tightening in his throat producing a feeling of suffocation, of a throbbing in his temples like the throbbing of a muffled drum. In a trice he had forgotten everything that had passed up to that moment; even the haunting thought of the murdered man dropped out of his consciousness; he was unable to entertain the faintest shadow of a thought that did not center about this woman, not a line of whose gracious pose, not a tress of whose matchless hair, not a tint of whose wonderful coloring but was more intimate to his memory than his own features.

She was—she had been—Katherine Thaxter.

CHAPTER IX.

His first translatable impulse was to turn and make good his escape before she became aware of him. But, as if the shock of recognition had palsied his will, he remained moveless. Contending emotions, resembling the flashes of heat and cold of an ague fit, alternately confounded and stung him to the point of madness. For the first time in days he had forced home to him all that he had sought to banish from his life; his memories, of his gnawing passion for the woman, of the black crime that had severed their lives. Seeing before him the one being in the world dear to him beyond expression, the one being irrevocably lost to him, he divined anew with bitter clarity the bridgeless gulf that yawned between them.

It was inevitable that the woman should in time become sensitive to his proximity. Though wholly unaware of his approach, though thoroughly assured that she was alone, a feeling of uneasiness affected her. She resisted it subconsciously and strove to continue the line of thought which had engaged her; but without effect. Then she turned her head, and threw a flickering glance toward the house; the shadow of his figure lay upon the boundary of her vision. She swung quickly to face him, suppressing a cry. Their eyes focussed to one another, his burning, her successively a-swim with astonishment, incredulity and consternation. For a long moment, during which neither moved or spoke, while she grew pale and yet more pale and he flushed darkly, their questing glances crossed and recrossed like swords at play.

From Katherine's eyes a woman's soul gazed forth, experienced, mature, inured to sadness, gently brave: where had been the eager, questioning, apprehensive, daring spirit of a girl. He who had suffered and lived could see that she in no less degree had lived and suffered since that evening when last he had seen her beneath the street lights, bending forward from the seat of her town-car to bid him farewell. Life is not kind: Life had not been kind to her. If he had endured, she likewise had endured, in another way, perhaps, but in no less measure. She, too, had seen the splendid tapestry of her illusions rent to tatters by Life's implacable hand.

For this one man alone was answerable—Blackstock.

Of a sudden, on the echo of that name in his brain, Coast's hatred of the man, the animosity that had hardened to inexorable enmity in the crucible of his passion, recurred with tenfold strength and nearly overmastered him. It is only the ruin their own deeds have wrought that men can view complacently.

He stepped forward a single pace, with an unconscious gesture as one who tears from his throat that which hinders free respiration. "Where," he demanded without preface or apology, in a voice so thick and hoarse he hardly knew it for his own—"Where is he?"

He saw her recoil from his advance, but whether from fear or repugnance he could not guess. When she replied it was with evident difficulty.

"He?"

Impatient, he waved aside what seemed a palpable quibble: she must know very well what he meant. "What are you doing here, in this place, alone? Why did he leave you here?" He moved nearer, his voice rising to vehemence. "Why are you here, Katherine?"

She drew back again, passing through the gateway, so that the fence stood between them. He comprehended dully that she did this through fear of him.

"I might ask as much of you."

"Of me?" Her quietly interjected remark threw him momentarily off his line of thought.

"Yes, of you," she replied quietly, quick to see and take advantage of his distraction. "How did you get here? And why?"

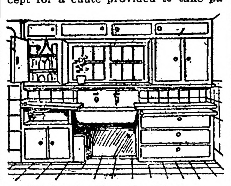
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SOME KITCHEN HINTS

BEAUTY AND CONVENIENCE ARE HERE COMBINED.

Thoughtfulness in Laying Out Most Important Room in the House Will Be Well Repaid in Saving of Time and Labor.

When beauty and convenience can be combined, as they are in the present design for the end of a kitchen, we have the chief end of house-planning fulfilled, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. The space between the chimney, which stands in the corner, and is connected with the range a few feet away, and the opposite side of the room, is entirely filled with cupboards, framing in two rather high windows. At the top of the space are four doors, which open on shelves where the stores are kept which are little used; the extra soap, the extra dish towels; canned goods provided in case of emergency, and so on. Below these store shelves are two cupboards for spices, flavorings, sugar, tea and coffee. The board that forms the bottom shelf of these cupboards runs all along under the window, giving a place for a pot of bright flowers. This sill is kept sufficiently narrow so that it will not interfere with the use of the sink, drip-board and table space below it. The space under the sink is kept open, of course, except for a chute provided to take papers to the cellar. The chute might open from the floor, instead of projecting into the room, if preferred. Below the slanting drip-board at the left of the sink is an open space. Below this, a closet for pots and pans. The board at the right of the sink is level, for table use, and below it is a molding board that can be slipped back under the table top when not in use. Under this again are three drawers for towels, aprons, etc. If half the space proved sufficient for drawer room, the rest could be profitably used for a flour bin. It is to be noted that in this kitchen the sink is easily seven inches higher than the plumber wanted to put it, and the owner, who had to argue for an hour to gain her point, never ceases to rejoice that she insisted on her own way. The extra height saves hours of backache from bending while working in the kitchen.



Design for End of a Kitchen.

One provision that should always be made for a kitchen is a cold-pantry. This should be a small closet, as far away as possible from the stove and from the radiators, and opening toward the north, if possible. If it can be put in one side of a north entry that opens from a screened porch, so that it will be most useful. The refrigerator should be built in, if possible, and should have a door opening on this same screened porch, so that it may be filled from the outside, without tracking up the kitchen.

For the Dishwasher.

Besides having a pot chain and scraper you should have thick canvas cloths for the pots and pans and separate light cloths for the finer chinaware. A rubber sponge is just the thing for greasy dishes. One of these lasts a long time and gives you such satisfaction that you will never do without one once you try them. Cake tins, patty pans and all small tinware boiled in a dishpan in the water of which a handful of soda has been thrown will become fresh and clean and as bright as new.

Chicken Panada for Invalids.

Take the meat of a chicken which has been either roasted or boiled; free it from the skin and cut into very small pieces. Bruise these in a mortar with an equal quantity of stale bread, and a little salt, adding by degrees either the water in which the chicken was boiled or some beef-tea, until the whole forms a paste. Put it into a pan and boil for ten minutes, stirring all the time. Serve very hot.

Cranberry Jelly.

Wash and pick over one quart of cranberries; put into agate saucepan with one cup of cold water. As soon as they come to a boil mash and add two cups of sugar. Boil five minutes and strain through a wire strainer. Pour in a mold that has been rinsed with cold water and set in an ice-cold place until ready to serve.

Chantilly Potatoes.

Prepare some nicely seasoned, light mashed potatoes and mound on a platter. Beat one-half cup cream until stiff, add one-half cup soft cheese, grated and seasoned with salt and paprika. Pile lightly onto the potato and set on the top grate of the oven until the surface is nicely browned. Be sure that the oven is very hot.

Boil the Clothes Line.

Always boil a clothesline before using it. It makes it smoother and easier to handle.

A FEDERAL HEALTH BOARD.

It is gratifying to note that the bill for the creation of a federal health board will not be allowed to pass without a protest. Reports of organized resistance come from all parts of the country, and it may be that the opposition will soon be sufficiently solidified to defeat a project that promises infinite mischief for the community, and suffering and injustice for the individual.

The proposal is based upon those specious claims that are notoriously hard to controvert. If a federal health board were to confine its activities to the promulgation of salutary advice upon hygienic matters, to the abatement of quackery, and to the purity of drugs, it might be possible to say much in its favor, although it would still be difficult to say that such an organization is needed. But we know that it will attempt to do far more than this, seeing that its adherents have loudly proclaimed their intentions. Indeed, there is no secrecy about them. It is confidently expected that the board will consist of advocates of one school of medicine only and that the methods of that school will be not only recommended, but enforced upon the nation. Indeed a board that was in any way representative of the medical profession as a whole would be stultified by its own disagreements. Outside the domain of simple hygiene, for which we need no federal board at all, there is no single point of medical practice upon which allopaths, homeopaths, eclectics and osteopaths could be in unison. Any board that could be devised by the wit of man must be composed of representatives of one school only, and this means that all other schools are branded as of an inferior caste, even though nothing worse happened to them. And something worse would happen to them. If we are to establish a school of medicine, if we are to assert that the government of the United States favors one variety of practice more than others, why not establish also a sect of religion and bestow special authorities upon Baptists, Methodists and Episcopalians? An established school of religious conjecture seems somewhat less objectionable than an established sect of pseudo-scientific conjecture.

Those who suppose that a federal board of health would have no concern with individual rights are likely to find themselves undeceived. It is for the purpose of interfering with individual rights that the proposal has been made. We need no special knowledge of conditions to be aware that what may be called unorthodox methods of healing have made sad inroads into the orthodox. Homeopathy claims a vast number of adherents who are just as well educated and just as intelligent as those who adhere to the older school. Osteopathy, eclecticism, and half a dozen other methods of practice are certainly not losing ground. Beyond them is the vast and increasing army of those who may be classed under the general and vague name of mental healers. Those who are addicted to any of these forms of unorthodoxy need have no doubt as to the purposes of the federal health board. Those purposes are to make it difficult for them to follow their particular fads and fancies, to lead them, and if necessary to drive them, from medical unorthodoxy to medical orthodoxy.

Now the Argonaut holds no brief for any of the excesses and the superstitions connected with the care of the body in which this age is so rife. But it does feel concerned for the preservation of human liberty and for the rights of the individual to doctor himself in any way he pleases so long as he does not indubitably threaten the health of the community. He may take large doses or small ones, or no doses at all; he may be massaged, anointed with oil, or prayed over, just as the whim of the moment may dictate, and probably it makes no particle of difference which he does. But he has the right to choose, just as he chooses the color of his necktie or the character of his underclothing. It is not a matter in which any wise government will seek to interefere. This is precisely the liberty that the health board intends to take from him. Orthodox medicine, conscious of its losses, is trying to buttress itself by federal statute, to exalt allopathy to the status of a privileged caste, and to create an established school of medicine just as some other countries have allowed themselves to create an established school of religion. It is for the common sense of the community to rebuke that effort and to repel an unwarranted invasion upon elementary human rights.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Waiting.

"Have you named your baby yet?"

"No."

"He's getting pretty old to be without a name, isn't he?"

"Yes; but my wife wishes to call him Percival, and we're waiting to find out whether he's going to have a lisp."

Stung.

"You call this cake angel food," said the harsh husband.

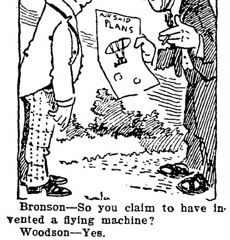
"Yes, dear," said the timid wife, "but if the diet doesn't seem exactly what you want, here are some devilled crabs."—Washington Star.

Sounds Plausible.

"Why do people speak of a 'cool' million?"

"I don't know, unless it's because a man with a million dollars can keep cool, no matter how high the cost of living soars."

ALMOST COMPLETE.



Bronson—So you claim to have invented a flying machine?

Woodson—Yes.

Bronson—Does it fly?

Woodson—Yes. All I've got to do now is to devise some means of finding out where it is going to light.

Men Who Live Long.

The longevity of artists is almost proverbial, and the case of Mr. Thomas Robert Macquoid, who at the age of ninety-one is still painting, is remarkable, but not unparalleled. T. S. Cooper, R. A., exhibited at the Royal academy for several years after passing his ninetieth birthday; John Massey Wright, a water color artist, born in 1773, was fully occupied and in active work up to the time of his death at the age of ninety-three. Most notable, however, was Titian, who, born in 1477, lived just one year short of a century, and continued to paint pictures until the very last.—London Chronicle.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Both Sides.

She—Just look at the trouble money can get you into.

He—Yes, but look at the trouble it can get you out of.

Tightness across the chest means a cold on the lungs. That's the danger signal. Cure that cold with Hamlins Wizard Oil before it runs into Consumption or Pneumonia.

The easiest thing we do is to convince ourselves that we are overworked—but the family is skeptical!

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

There is seldom any money in the helping hand a man is willing to lend.

The Best Farm and Home Locations

are in the Southeast United States along the lines of the Southern Railway, Mobile & Ohio R. R., and Georgia Southern & Florida Ry.

LAND $10 AN ACRE and up can be obtained in numerous desirable localities, supporting good churches, schools, stores, and improved highways.

ALFALFA GROWS abundantly in nearly all parts of the Southeast. Many acres are producing 4 to 6 tons per season, the crop selling locally at from $14 to $22 per ton.

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRYING pay big returns, and either is conducted at smaller cost than in any other section of the country. Luxuriant pasturage and forage crops the whole year 'round are the reasons for this. Beef and pork are produced at 3 to 4 cents per pound.

APPLES, VEGETABLES, FRUIT, AND COTTON are today some of the best paying crops of the South. The Virginia, Carolinas, Tennessee, and Georgia apples are fast coming into universal demand, and bringing prices that net growers large profits. All of these results are obtained on land costing less per acre than the returns of one six year old apple tree.

CLIMATE UNSURPASSED—Everyday in the year one can work in his fields. These long seasons allow raising two and three crops from the same soil each year.

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Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
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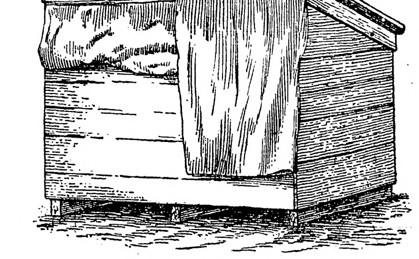
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

TAKE A DOSE OF
PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

TREMENDOUS LOSS WROUGHT BY PESTIFEROUS LITTLE LOUSE

Many Farmers Do Not Realize That Lice Cause Much Damage to Swine—Parasites Worry Animals and Prevent Feeding and in Many Cases Cause Sores Retarding Natural Growth.



A Simple, but Satisfactory, Hoghouse.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Not long ago in looking over a bunch of hogs in western Illinois we observed that most of the animals were afflicted with little sores, red spots, on the thin places in their skins.

These eruptions were particularly noticeable back of the ear and on the flanks. The farmer complained that his hogs were not eating well and he could not understand what caused the sores to break out.

This bunch of hogs of all ages, from three-months-old pigs to three-year-old sows, ran on a pasture during the day but at night slept in houses which were used for the winter quarters.

I suggested that the trouble might be caused by lice, and the farmer caught two or three pigs and found them almost alive with parasites. He was astonished and admitted that he had never examined one of his animals before.

Many farmers do not realize that lice are a source of tremendous loss in the raising of hogs. They worry the animals and prevent their feeding well, and in many cases produce sores or eruptions which naturally retard growth.

It is not difficult to rid the pig of lice by dipping or spraying, but these remedies are of no use unless the pens and sleeping quarters are rid of the lice as well.

The best dip to use is some of the tar solutions, as they are harmless. We do not believe in kerosene emulsion because unless great care is taken to keep the solution very weak the animals will blister if allowed to run in the hot sun after being sprayed.

When a bunch of hogs is badly infested the animals should be dipped, although spraying may be used, provided the hogs are tied and thrown so that the spray may cover every portion of the body. It is no use to spray the upper part of a hog and leave the under side untouched, because every louse will multiply and soon spread all over the animal's body.

After the hogs have been dipped or sprayed they should be turned into a clean lot that has never been used for hogs and the old quarters should be abandoned, or if this is not practicable, every particle of bedding and litter in the yards must be raked, swept up and burned, and every foot of ground in the yards and the fences and sleeping quarters, as well, thoroughly sprayed with a strong disinfectant.

Kerosene emulsion, which is cheap, can be used in this way to advantage.

The hogs should not be returned to the old quarters for several weeks, and a second spraying or even a third before the hogs are turned in is advisable.

If the hogs are allowed to occupy the same pens and sleeping quarters year after year, which are not frequently cleaned and sprayed as above suggested, lice will surely get into the herd.

As this parasite multiplies with tremendous rapidity it only takes a short time to thoroughly infest hogs so that their thrift will be impeded.

The hog louse affects no other animal, but devotes his entire time and attention to the swine. While he is quite tenacious in the efforts to live, still a moderate application of dips and sprays and the burning of old bedding and whitewashing of the interiors of sleeping quarters will quickly put him out of business.

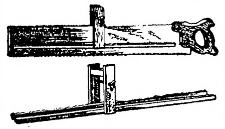
For Mixing Concrete.

For mixing concrete there has been invented a spade with long oval holes in the blade, through which the finer cement will flow and give the surface a finer finish.

SPECIAL DEVICE FOR DEPTH SAWS

Gage Shown in Illustration Will be Found Useful When Cutting to Any Uniform Depth.

It is frequently necessary to make a saw cut of uniform depth, and unless a special device is provided for the purpose the task is an extremely difficult one, says the Scientific American. The accompanying illustration shows a small gage which may be applied to any saw and may be adjusted thereon to prevent the saw from cutting deeper than desired. Two thin strips of wood of about the length of the saw blade are fastened to a pair of arms secured to a block at the upper end. A thumb screw below this block may be tightened to clamp the two strips against the blade of the saw. These strips may be secured at any desired point on the blade, and thus provide an easily adjustable depth gauge.



Depth Gage for Saws.

Horse Susceptible to Cold.

Horses are exceedingly susceptible to cold on the chest, and a horse will oftentimes contract pneumonia or other ills if left standing unprotected, which he would escape if provided with a thick apron of carpet or oilcloth suspended from the hames and reaching to the lowest portion of the chest. It is a little thing and inexpensive, but it is worth attending to.

Italian Cotton Imports.

Italy now imports more than $50,000,000 worth of cotton each year. Hence the government is carefully fostering all attempts to produce a native crop.

PROTEST MADE AGAINST HUNTER

No Reason Why Farmer Should be Expected to Tolerate Band of Trespassers Every Fall.

(By BESSIE L. PUTNAM.)

A few years ago, when the pioneers along the line commenced to object to the depredations of the hunter, they were charged by hunter and surrounding farmers alike as stingy and unaccommodating. But more and more is there a growing sentiment against having one's farm used as a hunting ground.

At this season it is very easy to start a fire, very difficult to check one that has once commenced. Even though the majority of hunters are careful never to toss aside a lighted cigar, never to strike matches in improper places, one never knows when the careless one may come along and do untold mischief.

There is the annoyance to stock. The old saying, "One might as well be killed as scared to death," is applicable with peculiar force. Sheep, worried by hunter and dogs, soon become so wild that not even the owner can approach them readily.

Cattle have been known to stampeed when a gun was fired in close proximity. Such treatment is ruinous to the dairyman, to say nothing of the frequent accidents, when a valuable animal is sacrificed, the hunter making off with his game and leaving the owner of the land that much poorer for his generosity.

Finally, the game is rapidly being exterminated, and much of it is really the farmer's friend. The quail, the clear note of which fills all bird lovers with joy, is one of the best insect and weed destroyers.

A flock of quail in the potato patch renders the use of Paris green unnecessary, and the detested cut-worm is their favorite dessert.

The farmer "feeds the world" but there is no reason why he should be expected to tolerate a band of trespassers every fall, endangering the life of his possessions. In many communities farmers are banding together against the hunting nuisance.

JUDGED BY THEIR CLOTHES

Smart Cigar Store Clerk Ready With Apology That by No Means Mended Situation.

Herman Fellner tells this story on himself, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. He was in Washington on business recently and met three or four friends on the street. After a moment's chat he beckoned them to come with him. "I'm off the stuff," said he, "but I want to buy you each a cigar."

They happened to be in front of a combination cigar and news stand at the moment. Led by Mr. Fellner, they all trooped in. The clerk hurried to the cigar case to wait upon them. Before Mr. Fellner could indicate his wishes the clerk had slapped a box on the glass case. "Here y' are," said he. "Best dime smoker in town."

Mr. Fellner is sort of fussy about his smokes. He looked at the cigar then shoved the box away. "Have you no other price?" he asked.

The clerk shoved the box in the case. "Sure thing," said he. "My mistake and your treat."

Having pulled off this time-worn witticism, he addressed Mr. Fellner confidentially. "Your clothes sort of fooled me," said he. "You fellers are a pretty well-dressed lot, you know." Then he put another box on the counter. "Here," said he, "is the best nickel smoker in the village."

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 14 L, Boston.

WOULD HAVE TO WAIT.

Lady—How much for children's pictures?

Photographer—Three dollars a dozen.

Lady—Why, er, I've only got eight.

Meant to Be Real Bad.

Two little girls residing in East Eighty-sixth street, Virginia Clough and Clairie Feldman, who had long envied their boy playmates for their ability to enjoy such badness as is inherent in boys, resolved to be bad themselves. To this end they shut themselves up in Virginia's room and proceeded to be naughty. In fact, they practiced swearing just to see what would happen.

When they were quite sure that none would overhear them each produced a slip of paper containing the swear word and fired away.

"Bulldog!" said Virginia.

"Cigars!" was Clairie's reply.

But the ceiling didn't drop, and there was no earthquake to swallow them up, and the two resumed their play, a trifle disappointed at the tame termination of their badness.—Cleveland Leader.

What! Rub a Kiss Off!

At the tender age of three masculine conceit had gripped that small boy with a relentless clutch. He had kissed a little girl of three and she was rubbing her lips vigorously.

"You musn't do that again," said the boy's mother. "She doesn't like it. Just see how hard she is trying to rub your kiss off."

"Oh, no, she ain't," said the boy. "She is rubbing it in."

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective,

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
in the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS; THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

Note the Full Name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE; ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Always ready for use. Safest and most reliable.

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is just like a portable fireplace.

It gives quick, glowing heat wherever, whenever, you want it.

A necessity in fall and spring, when it is not cold enough for the furnace. Invaluable as an auxiliary heater in midwinter.

Drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Baltimore French.

A Baltimore boniface tells of a waiter in that city who lately announced that he had taken up the study of the French language.

"Do you find it necessary here?" asked the patron to whom the man confided this bit of information.

"Not here, sir," explained the waiter; "but I've been offered a steady job in Paris at one of the hotels if I can learn French."

"But Paris is full of French waiters," said the patron. "I'm afraid you're being deceived."

"No, sir," said the man, with much earnestness and absolute simplicity. "The proposition's a straight one. The proprietor of the hotel says that the waiters he has can't understand French as we Baltimoreans speak it, and that's what he wants me for, you see." Lippincott's.

Great Scheme.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Housewife, with a deep sigh, "I can't manage to keep a cook a week."

"You should copy me," observed her friend. "Since my husband learned French I can keep one a year."

Mrs. Housewife looked surprised. "I don't see the connection," she said.

"It's simple enough. He now swears at her in French instead of English. It gives him a vent for his temper, some valuable practice and the cook thinks he's making love to her!"—Satire.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

There are few shade trees in the average man's field of labor.

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 38

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 51–1911.

Housework Drudgery

Housework is drudgery for the weak woman. She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the stress of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weaknesses, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures those weaknesses so peculiar to women. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle-wrapper. Do not let any unscrupulous druggist persuade you that his substitute of unknown composition is "*just as good*" in order that he may make a bigger profit. Just smile and shake your head!

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cures liver ills.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn.

Easy to light, clean and rewick.

In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind.

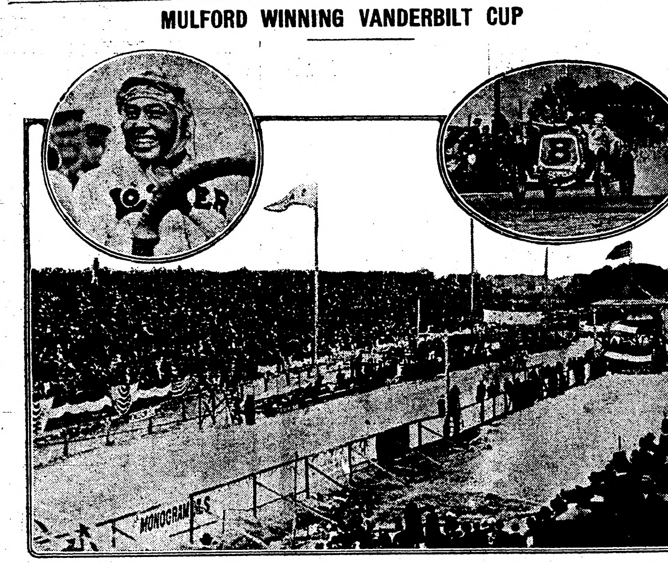
Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than [illegible] her dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Wr[illegible] free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

MULFORD WINNING VANDERBILT CUP



OUR photograph shows Ralph K. Mulford winning the seventh Vanderbilt cup race at Savannah, Ga. He lowered all previous records for the race, covering 205.68 miles at an average speed of 74.9 miles an hour. At the top left is Mulford with his winning smile and at the right he is seen in the stretch.

FORM PRODIGY CLUB

Young Mental Wonders of Harvard the Founders.

Master Sidis, a Ten-Year-Old Expert on "Fourth Dimension," One of the Organizers of Society.

Cambridge, Mass.—A prodigy club has just been founded in Harvard, where there have been for the past year several boys who entered possessed of extraordinary mental attainments. The two best known of these are the sons of Prof. Weiner of Harvard and Dr. Boris Sidis, the eugenic expert of Boston. The sons of both these men were trained under specially prepared schedules of study, which together with a native ability has shown them to be extraordinary types of mental precocity.

Dr. Boris Sidis recently asserted that he could produce a prodigy from any American child of average intelligence under his system of development. His son William J. Sidis, when ten years old, passed into the Massachusetts Institute of Technology because the age limit at Harvard kept him from entering. When he was a freshman at Harvard young Sidis lectured on the mathematical problem of the fourth dimension. Among the learned professors in the special audience was the late William James.

Another prodigy is fourteen-year-old Norbert Weiner, who is in Harvard's graduate school, having taken his degree at Tufts college. Besides being a linguist he is a mothematician of ability.

The curious features that have been noticed about these boys is their eagerness to put aside their studies for simple games that delight young children.

As they have both been exploited by the magazines, where their pictures have appeared, these two boys a few days ago called on some others in Harvard, who are quite as gifted, and the following conversation, savoring of the nursery, took place.

"Have you been written up?" asked young Weiner of the newest genius.

"Not yet, but they came and took my picture the other day."

"Oh, that's nothing. I had a whole article about myself written by my father," said young Sidis.

"Let's found a Harvard Prodigy Club," suggested the boy bachelor of arts, Weiner.

And so the four child wonders have formed Harvard's first and only prodigy club. The latest addition to the club is Adolph A. Berle of the freshman class, son of the Rev. A. A. Berle of the Shawmut Congregational church in Boston.

RECOGNIZES HIS MOTHER

After Three Weeks of Coma Physicians Give Hope of Recovery of Injured Lad.

Yonkers.—Surprising the physicians of St. Joseph's Hospital and relatives who had given up hope of his life, Daniel Conley, twenty years old, is emerging from a state of coma in which he had lain in the hospital for three weeks. He fell from a roof on October 30 and his skull was fractured.

Following a delicate operation it was thought he would gain, but not until a day or two ago did he show any signs of improvement. His mother was called, and his face brightened as he recognized her and spoke to her. Then he relapsed into unconsciousness, but the physicians said they thought he would recover.

Boy Is Saved By Emperor

Richard Wahrman Is Being Sought For In United States to Tell Him Good News.

Vienna.—Efforts are being made in the United States on behalf of the Austrian court to discover the whereabouts of Richard Wahrmann, son of a Hungarian deputy, who left for America about six weeks ago. The Emperor Francis Joseph has consented to pay all the young man's debts, and the court officials want to inform him of the good news.

It is so rare an occurrence for a Hapsburg to hand out money for a commoner, and so unusual for Francis Joseph to bestir himself and his pursestrings in the cause of simple charity, some are thinking there must be some old love romance of other days concealed behind the Emperor's act. But there is no ground for believing that this is the secret of young Wahrmann being freed from his liabilities.

Maritz Wahrmann, the deputy, once ingratiated himself with the Emperor by some signal service, and this is a return Francis Joseph is making him. Some years ago young Wahrmann's brother Arnst committed suicide when pressed by his creditors and the father was so distressed by the fear that his remaining son might take his own life that friends appealed to the Emperor.

Francis Joseph made it a condition that Richard Wahrmann shall never return to Europe.

Girl Denies Six Murders.

Lafayette, La.—Arrested and accused of the murder of six persons, then confronted with her blood-soaked clothing that had been found near the crime scene, Clementine Barnabel, a negro girl, laughed at the police, refusing to admit any part in the murders.

Her brother and two other young negroes have been arrested with Clementine as material witnesses.

The family of Nerbert Randall, including six persons, were found in bed, their bodies horribly hacked. It is believed they were murdered as they slept.

Woman Swindles Rich Men

Wealthy French Colonial Officer Latest Victim.

Mme. Germot, a Parisian Beauty of American Parentage, Uses Clever Ruse to Defraud Her Admirers.

Paris.—After promising to marry three men in order to swindle them of presents of jewelry, Mme. Germot, who says she was born at Wilmington, Del., in the United States, but who ordinarily resides with her husband and three children in the Rue Basse-Dingre at Orleans, now occupies a prison cell in Paris.

Some weeks ago Mme. Germot, an elegantly dressed and refined looking woman of 25 years, became acquainted at Vichy with a young French colonial official, to whom she pretended that she belonged to one of the most aristocratic families of the Bourbonnais district of France.

An accomplice wrote her several letters, making constant references to her property and aristocratic relatives. Finally the official became engaged to Mme. Germot and presented her with a splendid ring, valued at 8,000 francs. The next day his fiancee left Vichy and disappeared. She went to another pleasure resort, however, and there pursued similar tactics with an officer from a garrison station in the vicinity of Paris. Having again received a handsome present of jewelry she decamped and reappeared in Paris.

Here she made the conquest of a wealthy Russian. As she was engaged with him in attentively examining a jeweler's window in the Rue de la Paix yesterday morning two men approached and politely requested her to step into an taxi-auto with them. They were detectives, who arrested her on the charge of swindling the colonial official and the army officer. Brought before M. Hamard, he ordered her to be detained pending trial.

When informed of the arrest of his wife M. Germot refused to do anything in the matter. "My wife does as she pleases," he said. "I don't interfere in her affairs."

PLUMBER SEALED IN CHIMNEY

California Worker Cuts His Way Out With a Chisel Handed to Him Through a Slit.

Niles, Cal.—While Neil Alberg, a plumber, was clinching rivets inside the chimney of a new factory here the other day the man on the outside was called away.

Another set of mechanics, who did not know Alberg was inside, riveted a rain protector over the top of the stack, sealing him inside.

When the thunder of the hammers died away the prisoner pounded frantically on the iron until he got the attention of those outside. A chisel was then passed through a slit into the smokestack and Alberg cut his way out.

The Plumber Worms Turn

Propose to Bring Suit Owing to Assertions in Begbie's New Book.

London.—At a meeting of the Institute of Plumbers held the other day exception was taken to the statements regarding plumbers made by Harold Begbie in his latest book.

In a chapter headed "The Plumber," according to a delegate at the meeting, Mr. Begbie said that the plumbing trade was the worst from the moral point of view, that there was no bigger set of thieves than those of the plumbing trade, that he did not know why it was, but plumbers appeared not to be able to help it. He would sooner have a burglar in the house than a plumber. Further, if these were "rum" things to say about the whole trade, they were nevertheless true.

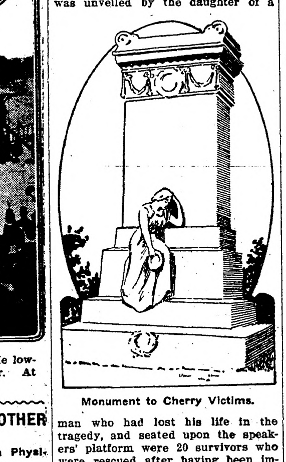
The meeting, in solemn conclave, decided that plumbers were tired of being the butt of comic papers, and a resolution was passed ordering that legal opinion be obtained as to the chance of winning a libel suit against Mr. Begbie as a warning to others.

In real life we don't get the chance to rehearse the big situations—but the rules of the game permit us to fake the lines.—Chicago Journal

SHAFT FOR CHERRY VICTIMS

Monument Unveiled to the Memory of Those Who Died In Mine Disaster.

Bloomington, Ill.—Recently at Cherry a monument was unveiled to the memory of the 256 men and boys who lost their lives in the great mining disaster over two years ago. The officers of the state miners' organizations had charge of the ceremonies and prominent labor leaders were present. The memorial—a simple shaft of gray granite 14 feet high—was unveiled by the daughter of a man who had lost his life in the tragedy, and seated upon the speakers' platform were 20 survivors who were rescued after having been imprisoned one week in the burning mine. Among the speakers was John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers.



Monument to Cherry Victims.

Cherry today is greatly changed from what it was two years ago. Robbed of one-half of its male inhabitants almost in the twinkling of the eye, the town was crushed for a time, but has since been slowly recovering, thanks to the liberality of the American nation.

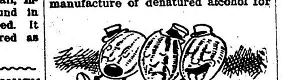
The sum of $316,424 was contributed for the relief of the widows and fatherless children. The Illinois legislature appropriated $100,000. Up to June 1, 1911, the commission in charge had distributed $81,498, leaving most of the remainder in trust as a pension fund for the relief of those robbed of their bread winners. Relief was afforded every widow and every dependent child, and they will be taken care of for life if necessary. Placed on a cash basis, no greater charitable work has ever been accomplished, nor has any relief movement been handled as economically or as successfully.

HERE'S A NEW KIND OF JAG

Department of Agriculture Asserts That It Lurks In Some Southern Watermelons.

Washington.—The department of agriculture asserts that there is a concealed jag in some of the southern watermelons. It requires some labor and scientific knowledge to extract it, but out of every 100 pounds of melons the government chemists have made one-tenth of a gallon of alcohol.

They have also succeeded in extracting a very good quality of alcohol from the sweet potato, and it is expected that these two vegetables can be turned to a good profit in the manufacture of denatured alcohol for manufacturing purposes. Some experiments show that one bushel of sweet potatoes will make about two-thirds of a gallon of commercial alcohol.



A Watermelon Jag.

Dog Buried In Flag.

Washington, D. C.—Because United States soldiers on duty with the aeronautical corps at College Park, Md., are reported to have recently buried a dog wrapped in the American flag, Mrs. Isabel Worrall Ball, chairman of the Woman's Relief corps national committee for the prevention of the desecration of the flag, has written a vigorous protest to Secretary of War Stimson.

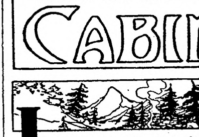
The dog, which was the mascot of the aviation school, was accorded a funeral with full military honors, including sounding of "taps." In her letter to the secretary of war, in which she demands that the guilty men be reprimanded, Mrs. Ball brands their action as "repugnant" and adds!

"The symbol of the great power and authority of the United States is too lofty a thing to be used as a shroud for a dog."

Bites Wife's Leg; Fined $100.

Chicago.—A fine of $100 and costs was imposed by Municipal Judge Caverly upon Antonio Narsko, who was accused of having bitten his wife, Mary, on the left leg during a quarrel in their home. "He attacked me and while we were struggling he stooped down and bit me in the leg," Mrs Narski told the court

THE KITCHEN CABINET



LET'S pretend, just for today,
That our hearts are free from woe,
That the wind blows just the way
We would like to have it blow.

Let's pretend that what we do
Is the work we like the best;
Let's pretend the scene we view
Is of all the loveliest.

Let's pretend we're satisfied,
Let's pretend we're brave and strong;
Maybe after we have tried
We can do it right along.
—S. E. Kiser.

IDEAS WE SHOULD HEED.

It may seem to the majority of women that advice concerning the washing of coffee and tea pots was entirely uncalled for; but knowledge of facts show that poor coffee is more often the result of unclean pots than from inferior coffee.

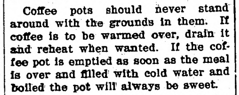
Tea and coffee pots should be washed after using them just as carefully as one does their good china, and left to air in the sunlight, if possible. The ideal way to serve tea is in using a teaball at the table, but for every-day life most people are too busy for such pleasures, so that a stone or earthen teapot is best to use.

Teapots that are not in frequent use will become musty, and should be scalded and well aired before using. If a lump of sugar is left in a company pot it will absorb the impurities.

Coffee pots should never stand around with the grounds in them. If coffee is to be warmed over, drain it and reheat when wanted. If the coffee pot is emptied as soon as the meal is over and filled with cold water and boiled the pot will always be sweet.

Coffee is better and pots are easier cleaned if cheesecloth bags are used to hold the coffee or, better still, have a percolator.

A raw egg or two beaten up and milk or cream added, with a little sugar, a pinch of salt and a grating of nutmeg will often be most satisfying when the stomach has a spell of rebellion.



WE SHALL do so much in the years to come,
But what have we done today?
We shall give out gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give today?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in place of fear,
We shall speak with words of love and cheer,
But what have we done today?
—Nixon Waterman.

SUGGESTIONS AND ECONOMIES.

When washing windows or mirrors do not use soap, but instead a little ammonia or alcohol, which will make them shine.

Rub the bottom of a dish that must be used in the fire with lard and the smut will be easily wiped off.

A delightful invalid drink is made by blending a half cup of grape juice with a cup and a half of strong lemonade.

If the cake flavoring has been forgotten, sprinkle a little over it as it is in the pan before baking.

Figs and dates with a few raisins make a delicious combination with chopped apples for a salad.

Four to six drops of either camphor or turpentine dropped on loaf sugar will relieve a cold if taken in the beginning.

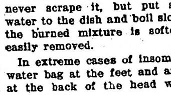
Instead of sewing hangers on towels for the kitchen, make button holes in the corners and they will last as long as the towels.

The flavor of a cup of cocoa is improved if a few drops of vanilla are added to it.

A good floor cleaner is turpentine rubbed into the hard wood floor and followed by a cloth wet with linseed oil.

When a kettle has food burned on never scrape it, but put soda and water to the dish and boil slowly until the burned mixture is softened and easily removed.

In extreme cases of insomnia a hot water bag at the feet and an ice bag at the back of the head will afford quick relief.



HOPE'S a magical compound
To increase our strength, we've found.
It can charm our bars and barriers all away;
With its impulse, which we borrow,
We can always do tomorrow
Lots and lots of things we never do today.
—N. Waterman.

MORE CHEESE DISHES.

Cheese, being so rich in proteid, it may take the place of more expensive meat dishes.

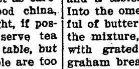
Cheese Wafers.—Sprinkle crackers generously with grated cheese, dust over a little salt and cayenne pepper, and bake in the oven until the cheese is melted.

Cheese and Olive Salad.—Mash a cream cheese, moisten with cream, and season with salt and cayenne. Add six olives finely chopped, lettuce finely cut and half a can of sweet red peppers cut in strips. Press in original shape of cheese and let stand two hours. Cut in slices, separate in pieces and serve on lettuce leaves with boiled or mayonnaise dressing.

Gnocchi a la Romana.—Melt a fourth of a cup of butter, and when bubbling add a fourth of a cup of flour, the same amount of cornstarch and two cups of milk. Cook three minutes, stirring constantly. Add the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, and a half cup of cheese. Pour into buttered mold or shallow pan and when cool cut in squares or strips, sprinkle with a fourth of a cup of cheese and brown in the oven. Serve from the dish in which it is baked.

Cheese Omelet. — Beat two eggs slightly, add one-half a teaspoon of melted butter, a little salt and pepper and a tablespoon of cheese, grated. Into the omelet pan add a tablespoonful of butter and when melted pour in the mixture, cook until firm, sprinkle with grated cheese and serve with graham bread sandwiches.

Cheese Fondue.—Mix together a cupful each of bread crumbs and scalded milk; add a fourth of a pound of cheese cut in small pieces, a tablespoonful of butter and a half teaspoonful of salt. Beat the yolks of three eggs until thick and add, then cut and fold in the whites, beaten until stiff. Pour into a buttered baking dish and bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven.



THE best thing to take people out of their own worries is to go to work and find out how other folks' worries are getting on.
—Mrs. Whitney.

BEWARE OF TOO MANY SWEETS.

Half the ills of life might be eliminated if our food was properly chosen, we are told, and during or just after the holidays many will suffer from so-called bilious attacks, which mean over-worked livers. Sugar eating in the various forms of candy and cakes is responsible for bad livers, sick headaches, muddy skins and the "seal brown taste" in the mouth.

In the ordinary course of digestion starchy foods reach the circulation as sugar. This is carried to the liver by the portal system and stored to be used by the body. If we ever eat such foods as potatoes, bread and sweets, we overcrowd the liver.

Children can easily cultivate an appetite for sweets, but if they never get the habit much suffering for all concerned is avoided.

Sweet fruits contain sugar that is thoroughly satisfying and wholesome, and little people may be early taught to buy such things, instead of candy.

It is quite a remarkable fact that children who have been so reared that they have had little or no sweets are rarely apt, when reaching maturity, to care enough for such food to overindulge.

The errors in diet that are begun in childhood undermine the vitality, and in time the body is not able to expel the waste and ward off disease.

A child may be plump and the picture of health, and yet by a little overwork or exposure to disease the improperly-nourished body succumbs.

To be natural is to be well. All conditions of sickness are in some way penalties for the transgression of nature's laws. The most readable lesson we have is that "the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," and still the evil goes on, through ignorance and carelessness.

Sweet fruits, such as dates, raisins and ripe bananas contain sugar in its most acceptable form, and appetites deprived of such wholesome sweets will turn for gratification to those which are fermentable and injurious.

A child maye be as easily started right as wrong, when it comes to feeding, for the mother is the architect, and how they build will tell in later years.

Three hundred thousand babies die in our land every year, more from ignorance in regard to diet than from any other cause.

Nellie Maxwell.

"Manana."

In describing the daily life of a certain distinguished citizen of the republic, a writer in the Review of Reviews gives, by way of contrast, the story that follows:

This calls to mind an English humorous writer who sketched out his daily programme as follows: Rise at noon; breakfast at one; a stroll to the club; attention to mail; some afternoon calls; a ride in the park; dinner; a round of evening parties, and then to bed.

"But when do you do your literary work?" he was asked.

"Why, the next day, of course," was the reply.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1911 NO. 22.

WRECK ON MILW.

THE "COLUMBIAN TELESCOPED BY A SILK TRAIN AT ODESSA, MINNESOTA.

TEN BODIES ARE FOUND

All the Bodies Are Taken to Ortonville—Engine of Silk Train Plunged Half the Length of Illfated Sleeping Car.

THE DEAD.

Mrs. R. C. Meyers, Newcastle, Ind.; Mrs. C. W. Barber, Terry, Mont.; W. J. McKone, sleeping car conductor; Dr. Ray R. Whetstone, Minneapolis; Mrs. R. F. Whetstone, Minneapolis; Mrs. J. F. Richard, Mobridge, S. D.; Miss Vessie Richard, Mobridge, S. D.; Miss Peterson, Green Bay, Wis.; Thomas Alexander, second cook, diner; one unidentified.

THE INJURED.

Mrs. F. J. Mathmer, Reeder, N. D.; Ralph Amy, Aberdeen, S. D.; Mrs. Addie Deutsch, Butte, Mon.; Mrs V. A. Williams, Lemmon, S. D.; Moraldus Pierce, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Eliza Clement, Boston, Mass.; W. H. Perry, Vancouver, B. C.; E. Leblan, Seattle, Wash.; Miss Leola Kennedy, Newcastle, Ind.; Mrs. L. Revier, Three Forks, Mont.; J. E. Alexander, porter of sleeping car; Dr. Sherman, Levy, Mont..

Odessa, Minnesota. — Ten to twelve persons were killed and as many more injured, some of them seriously, near this station about 5 a. m. when a fast silk train on the Milwaukee road crashed into the Columbian, one of the crack trains of that railway system, also running east.

The sleeping car of the Columbian, which had been attached at Aberdeen and was of lighter construction than the other cars of through coast trains, was telescoped by the engine of the silk train at one end and by the heavy dining car at the other end. Only two cars were hurled from the track, the sleeper and the diner.

Ten Dead Taken Out.

Ten bodies have been taken from the wreckage, and all but one identified. There is some reason to believe other bodies are still under the debris, and men are at work in the ruins. All of the injured will recover. All the bodies of the dead and most of the injured were placed on a train and taken to Ortonville, where good hospital facilities would be obtained.

Relief From Milbank.

The news of the disaster was flashed to Milbank, a freight division headquarters of the road, and to Ortonville. Two of Ortonville's surgeons, Drs. Bert Karn and Charles Bolsta, were hurried to the scene in automobiles and did heroic work in succoring the injured and giving first aid. Section crews were sent on the relief special from Milbank.

Engineer Sorby and Fireman Sandell of the second section jumped when the collision was seen to be inevitable. Sandell's ankle was broken.

The accident occurred a short distance from the signal tower at Odessa. The first section of the train had been stopped by the towerman because of a freight train in the block ahead of it. The second section, which closely followed the first, is what is known as a "silk" train, carrying merchandise.

The railway officials attribute the accident to the failure of the operator to set the signals against the second section. They also believe that the brakeman of the first section failed to run back to flag the second section. Because of the darkness the engineer of the second section did not see the rear light of the train in front in time to avert a collision.

The wreck tore down the telegraph wires and there was some delay in getting word of the disaster to the headquarters of the road.

The operator at the Odessa station says he left the station and block open for the train to go through and went off duty. When the train reached the station the block was closed and the engineer applied the air. The second section was following so closely and at such high speed that there was no time to warn it of the danger.

Worst Since Rio Disaster.

The wreck is said to be the worst the Milwaukee road has had for twenty-seven years, or since that near Rio, Wis., in 1884, when a train southbound from Minneapolis to Milwaukee, left the rails. The wooden cars then in use, took fire from the heating stoves and thirteen persons were burned to death. The entire train was consumed by the fire.

Mrs. J. F. Richard and her daughter Vessie were wife and daughter of the superintendent of the Trans-Missouri division of the Milwaukee road with headquarters at Mobridge, on the Missouri river, west of Aberdeen.

YUAN AGAINST REPUBLIC

GREAT BRITAIN AND JAPAN SUPPORT LIMITED MONARCHY.

Rebel Leaders Declare Powers Backing Premier Enemies of China—Sun Yat Sen Coming.

Pekin, China. — Premier Yuan Shi
Pekin, Dec. 23.—Premier Yuan Shi Kai gave his answer to those who are aiming to transform China into a republic. In an official statement he declared, without qualification, that he refused to accept a republic.

At the Shanghai peace conference Wu Ting Fang, foreign minister in the revolutionist provisional cabinet, spoke strongly in favor of a republic, and, later, Tang Shao Yi said that he was convinced that the abdication of the emperor and the establishment of a republic was the only thing that would satisfy the people. At the same time he expressed doubt whether it would be possible to persuade Yuan Shi Kai to abandon his plan for a limited monarchy.

It is believed here that Yuan Shi Kai means what he says and will uphold the monarchy. A new situation has arisen. Great Britain, which has been supporting the premier's monarchial program for several weeks, is now strengthened by Japan and is endeavoring to obtain the support of the United States and other countries. Great Britain believes the separation of the dependencies, Manchuria, Mongolia and Thibet and the serious disintegration of China proper would result from the establishment of a republic, whereas the republicans already have obtained in a material way everything they desired.

Only the name of the monarchy is left.

Firm for Republic.

Shanghai—The revolutionary leaders here positively assert that if Yuan Shi Kai persists in his refusal to accept a republic the powers giving him their support would be regarded as the enemies of China, and the lives of all foreigners in China would be jeopardized.

It is generally believed among the revolutionists that Great Britain is supporting the monarchy solely because of the dangerous example which would be set for India, should China become a republic.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the reform leader, is due to arrive here in a few days and it is believed that he will assume the leadership of the south. Large reinforcements of well-armed and well-trained troops are arriving from Canton.

RUSSO-PERSIAN CLASH OCCURS

Governor's Palace at Tabriz Is Said to Have Been Bombarded.

Teheran, Persia. — That serious fighting has commenced between the Persian constitutionalists and Russian troops is evidenced in dispatches from Tabriz, which states that the governor's palace has been bombarded. There were casualties on both sides, but their number is not yet known. The Russian legation here professes to have no details of the engagement.

There has been fighting also between the Russians and Persians of Enzeli on the Caspian sea, and at Resht, 16 miles northwest of Enzeli. Conflicting versions are given as to the cause of the fighting. One says the Russians seized the police headquarters at Resht.

It is feared that the news will have a deplorable effect on public opinion in Teheran. The special commission of five deputies which the national council decided to appoint to deal with the Russian ultimatum has not yet been formed, owing to the reluctance of the deputies to serve.

Teheran, Persia. — The Persian cabinet resigned, following the action of parliament in refusing to permit the dismissal of W. Morgan Shuster, the American treasurer general.

Cabinet members opposed the course of parliament in retaining Shuster and have been accused of "selling out" to Russia. The formation of a new ministry, of ultra-democratic character, which will support Shuster, is predicted.

A dispatch from Kasbin says Russian troops are preparing to advance upon Teheran. Shuster has received a warning that the czar's soldiers will surround his home to prevent him from performing official duties.

TAFT NOMINATES MINISTERS.

Northcott Goes to Venezuela and Weitzell to Nicaragua.

Washington, D. C. — President Taft sent nominations to the senate including the following: Elliott Northcott of West Virginia, minister to Venezuela; George T. Weitzell of Missouri, minister to Nicaragua; secretaries of embassies: Robert Woods Bliss of New York at Paris; Arthur Bailly Blanchard at Tokio; Montgomery Schuyler, Jr., of New York at Mexico City; Post Wheeler of Washington, D. C., at Rome; Charles S. Wilson of Maine, at St. Petersburg.

TARIFF WAR IS SOON TO OPEN

REPUBLICANS TO PREPARE BILL ON LINES LAID DOWN BY TAFT AND TARIFF BOARD.

DEMOCRATS HAVE ONE TOO

And Will Frame Their Bill With That and the Revenue-Only Theory Uppermost—Wool Interests Pleased With Report.

Washington, D. C. — Every indication is that congress will be thrown into the vortex of tariff agitation, especially with reference to the revision of the wool schedule, immediately after the holiday recess.

The Republican members of the ways and means committee are soon to begin the work of preparing a tariff revision bill along the lines of the board report and the president's message thereon.

The indications now are that there will be hearings on the wool and woolen goods question before the committees of both houses.

The Democrats appear to be considerably dazed by the completeness of the board report and the unanimity of the board in declaring against ad valorem duties, contrary to the expressed policy of the Democrats in congress.

The Republicans are considerably elated over the board findings but they see opportunities for duties being too low in some instances if all the suggestions made by the board with respect to new duties shall be accepted.

The wool men are pretty well pleased and the manufacturers are now planning to watch the situation to see how they will come out if raw wool gets as favorable rates as is proposed in the board report.

It will be a struggle on both sides to prevent any agreement upon a schedule of rates below the protective line.

Up to this time the raw wool men say they have a little the best of it, depending, of course, upon what provisions are made in the law for carrying out the president's recommendations for full tests of imported goods.

Most of the progressive leaders will be away from Washington during the Christmas holidays. Senator La Follette and Senator Clapp are to speak in Ohio and so will others.

The house progressives also will campaign in Ohio. Representatives Myrdock, Lenroot and Norris being among those who are intending to speak.

Washington, D. C. — The senate by a unanimous vote formally ratified President Taft's notification to Russia of the joint termination of the treaty of 1832. The Lodge joint resolution reported by the foreign relations committee as a substitute for the Sulzer resolution that passed the house 300 to 1, was adopted after an all day debate over Russian discrimination against the Jews of America.

Every senator who spoke voiced his advocacy of congressional action to meet Russian discrimination. They were unanimous for termination of the treaty, but showed a wide divergence of views as to the manner in which that end should be accomplished.

Among those who held conflicting opinions were Senator Shively of Indiana, Poindexter of Washington, O'Gorman of New York, Stone of Missouri and Williams of Mississippi.

The roll was called, but there was no division. Seventy-two votes were cast, and all of them were favorable to the measure. It was therefore declared adopted and was started on its way to the house.

With the senate action, the Russian situation has assumed a quieter phase so far as the executive branch of the government is concerned. The officials are looking forward to the receipt from Curtis Guild, the American ambassador to St. Petersburg, of the acceptance of the notice given by President Taft of the desire of this government to terminate the treaty of 1832.

Lodge Defends Taft.

Mr. Lodge in the senate defended the action of President Taft in abrogating the Russian treaty without congressional action. Six treaties, he pointed out, had been terminated by notice, the first by Polk in 1847, the treaty with Great Britain. President Pierce in 1855 terminated by notice a provision of a treaty with Denmark after the senate had given its authority in 1855. President McKinley terminated clauses in the Swiss treaty of 1855 without any congressional action whatever, he declared.

The great tariff fight of the present congress and leading up to the real issue of the coming presidential campaign was opened when President Taft sent to congress his message on the wool and woolen goods question.

The tariff board report on wool and woolens will furnish campaign ammunition enough for both sides. Bulky documents containing vast arrays of facts and figures are now in the hands of congress.

The nomination of William B. Grimshaw to succeed himself as United States marshal for Minnesota was sent to the senate by the president. Senators Nelson and Clapp united in recommending the appointment.

Senator Knute Nelson is among those who will remain at the capital during the holiday season to attend to public matters which other duties have prevented him from completing since congress convened.

His time will be given principally to a study of the legal phases of the water power question in connection with proposed legislation this session on inland waterway topics. Senator Clapp, whose committee on interstate commerce has discontinued taking testimony on the proposed anti-trust legislation, will spend most of the season in making speeches in territory which the insurgents hope to obtain for their own.

Washington, D. C. — Efforts to authorize the sale of the hull of the battleship Maine to private parties who desire to exhibit it at various ports of the United States, and charge admission fee to visitors, were defeated in the house of representatives. The urgent deficiency bill, carrying an appropriation of $250,000 to complete the work of raising the Maine, after a hard fight, passed the house without change.

It was admitted in the debate that offers approaching $1,000,000 have been received from exhibition interests for the rear portion of the hull, which can be fitted with a bulkhead and towed from Havana to the United States. This sum would more than cover the $900,000, the cost of clearing the wreck out of Havana harbor. Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee said the government would tow the rear part of the hull into the ocean and sink it with full honors.

Representative Sisson of Mississippi attempted to procure an amendment authorizing the war department to invite bids from private parties for the rear portion of the hull, to be used for exhibition purposes. He said General Bixby, in charge of the work at Havana, stated that several tentative offers had been received from the United States, some of them approaching $1,000,000. Mr. Sisson said he did not consider it as opposed to the desires of the American people to provide for a public exhibition of the wreck of the Maine under private auspices.

The bill as passed would permit the secretary of the navy to give a portion of the wreck to the city of Havana for a public monument, a request for it having been made by the president of Cuba, and would authorize the secretary of war and the secretary of the navy to grant other portions as souvenirs to cities and patriotic societies or survivors of the vessel.

A request for an additional $50,000 for the expenses of the house of representatives and an attempt on the part of the "economy committee" of the house to cut in two the mileage of senators and representatives threw the house into a debate on expenses that is considered prophetic of the sessions that are to come.

Exactly $80,000,000 is proposed to be appropriated by congress during the next five years for good roads under a bill introduced by Representative Prouty of Iowa, who advocates national and state co-operation in road construction and maintenance. He proposed that congress appropriate and apportion among the various states $5,000,000 in 1912, $10,000,000 in 1913, $15,000,000 in 1914, $20,000,000 in 1915 and $30,000,000 in 1916. The federal expenditures on each road is limited to one-half the total cost.

Predicts No Building Bill.

Democratic Leader Underwood of the house predicted that the caucus of the house Democrats would not authorize a public building bill at this session, notwithstanding the public building committee's recommendation for it.

Mr. Underwood said the matter undoubtedly would be considered in caucus. To give everyone a fair show, an appropriation of from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 he said, would be necessary and the Democratic leaders do not want such a bill to clash with their economy program.

Would Amend Pension Bill.

Washington—Forces are at work in the senate to bring about radical amendments in the Sherwood "dollar a day" pension bill which has passed the house. Senators of both parties expressed disapproval of the dollar a day idea. The senate pensions committee is now compiling statistics to show just what the yearly outlay would be if the Sherwood bill were adopted. First estimates placed it at sums ranging from $10,000,000 to $75,000,000 a year over the present heavy expenditures.

The committee will report to the senate a bill carrying much less expenditure of money, which it believes in addition to being generally satisfactory to Civil war veterans would be one which President Taft would be willing to sign.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

CORN SCHOOL AT OWATONNA.

Second Annual Show of State Association Opens With New Year.

Owatonna.—The final arrangements for the second annual corn show and school of the Minnesota State Corn Growers' association, to be held in Owatonna Jan. 1-6, have been completed. The premium lists are being mailed to all parts of the state.

Comparatively little lecture work will be done, but most of the time will be spent in classroom work, actually preforming or demonstrating the methods advocated. The livestock work will be handled by Professor R. K. Bliss of Iowa. Professor Sexauer of Albert Lea will have charge of the corn and small grain department, Miss M. H. Olson of Albert Lea college will conduct the domestic science department.

Premiums will be offered to the amount of $1,000 for corn, small grains and baked goods. The state will be divided into three sections—the southern, central and northern, each section exhibiting separately. Special premiums will be offered for single ears and bushel lots. There will be a special junior class for exhibitors under 20. A stock and corn judging contest will be held on Wednesday which will be open to teams of three from any high school in the state.

Afternoon and Evening Lectures.

In addition to the regular instruction and classroom work, which will last from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. each day, there will be given each afternoon from 4 to 5, lectures by men along special lines as follows: Professor R. K. Bliss, "Care and Management of Swine;" Professor Andrew Boss, "Crop Rotation as a Factor in Farm Management;" Mr. Crane, Minneapolis "Deep Tillage and the Killing of Quack Grass;" Dr. M. H. Reynolds, "Hog Cholera and Hog Cholera Vaccination"; C. S. Cathcart, Albert Lea, "Problems in Farm Engineering."

The evening lectures will be an interesting feature of the week, as follows:

Monday evening, Jan. 1, "Industrial Education," by L. D. Harvey of Menomonie, Wis.; Tuesday evening, Jan. 2, "Value of Domestic Science Training in the Home," by Mrs. Kedzie Jones; Wednesday evening, Jan. 3, Dr. George Vincent, president of the state university, "Social Conditions on the Farm."

Old Fashioned Spelling Bee

On Thursday evening, Jan. 4, Professor Arthur McMurry, a noted lecturer and humorist, will deliver an address on "The Philosophy and Poetry of Farm Life."

On Friday evening there will be an old-fashioned spelling match by Steele county contestants, under the direction of County Superintendent C. L. Davis.

TWO BROWNS ON SUPREME BENCH

Judge P. E. Brown Will Join Judge C. L. Brown Jan. 2.

St. Paul.—Judge P. E. Brown of Luverne, who was elected to the supreme bench at the general election of 1910, will enter upon his duties Jan. 2, succeeding Justice Charles L. Lewis, who failed to obtain the republican nomination in the state convention of 1910. Judge Lewis was retired largely through the efforts of the St. Louis delegation, which presented the name of Judge Homer B. Dibell. In the fight that followed neither of the St. Louis county men landed the nomination, Judge Brown coming in as a dark horse and capturing the honor. Justice Lewis will engage in the practice of law in Duluth.

Justice-elect Brown will be sworn in at the same time as Justice Calvin L. Brown, who was re-elected in 1910. Their terms will be six years.

Balance of $1,000 Reported.

St. Paul.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Minnesota Educational association, the affairs of the last meeting of the association were settled up. F. J. Sperry of Mankato, treasurer of the association, reported a balance of $1,000 was left from the meeting. Five hundred dollars was set aside for the meeting of the National association to take place in St. Paul next July. A committee will be appointed to investigate means of standardizing courses of the high schools of the state. Three hundred dollars was appropriated for use by that committee. Albert Gullette, chairman of the committee of twenty, of the Minneapolis schools, met with the executive committee to confer on the work to be done by the standardizing committee. Dean George F. James, F. J. Sperry and John L. Silverdale, superintendent of schools in Red Wing, were present.

MINNESOTA IS FIFTH.

Acreage in Potatoes Increases 52.5 Per Cent in Ten Years.

Washington, D. C. — Statistics regarding the potato crop of the United States collected at the thirteenth decennial census April 15, 1910, are contained in an official statement.

In Minnesota the land in potatoes increased from 146,659 acres in 1899 to 223,692 acres in 1909, an increase of 77,033 acres, or 52.5 per cent. The percentage of increase in production was much higher, the actual production in 1909 amounting to 26,802,948 bushels, as compared with 14,643,327 in 1899, an increase of 12,159,621 bushels, or 83 per cent. In 1909 the value of the Minnesota potato crop was $7,685,259, as compared with $3,408,997 in 1899, an increase of $4,276,262, or 125.4 per cent.

In acreage Minnesota ranks fifth in the ten states showing the highest acreage for 1909. In production Minnesota also ranks fifth in the ten states showing the highest production.

The land in potatoes in the United States increased from 2,939,000 acres in 1899 to 3,669,000 acres in 1909, an increase of 730,000 acres, or 24.8 per cent. The percentage of increase in production was much higher, the actual production in 1909 amounting to 389,195,000 bushels, as compared with 273,318,000 bushels in 1899, an increase of 115,877,000 bushels, or 42.4 per cent. The average production an acre, perhaps in part by reason of temporary weather conditions, increased from 93 bushels to 106.1 bushels. Along with the increase in acreage and production went an even larger relative increase in the value of the potato crop, which increased from $98,380,000 to $166,424,000, an increase of over $68,000,000, or 69.2 per cent. The average value of potatoes per bushel thus increased from 36 centes to 43 cents, or about 19 per cent.

SELECTIONS MADE FOR DEBATES

Moorhead High School Contestants to Compete for Journal Cup.

Moorhead.—Miss Inez Lied, Arthur Kalsrud and Carl Booth will represent the Moorhead high school in the state debating league, to compete for the silver cup for efficiency in debating the subject of the adoption or rejection of the parcels post. The opening debate for the ninth congressional district will be held at Barnesville Jan. 12, between the high schools of Barnesville and Moorhead. On the same date the schools of Crookston and Ada will compete for honors. In the Fargo-Casselton-Moorhead debating league the high school of Moorhead will be represented by three of the following students selected by Superintendent Edwards: Marlow Flaten, Alvin Pilot, Louis Wheeler and Egmond Keenemann. The parcels post subject will also be debated by this league. The league was organized to allow operators of the Fargo and Casselton high schools an opportunity to debate the subject.

SIMPSON QUITS SUPREME COURT

Judge Andrew Holt of Minneapolis Becomes His Successor.

St. Paul. — Judge David F. Simpson of the Minnesota supreme court resigned and Judge Andrew Holt of the Hennepin county district bench was appointed to succeed him by Governor A. O. Eberhart. The governor also announced the appointment of Charles S. Jelley as district judge to succeed Judge Holt.

Judge Andrew Holt has been on the district bench since 1905, and was reelected last year for six years beginning next January. Before becoming district judge he was judge of the Minneapolis municipal court. His successor, C. S. Jelley, formerly served as special assistant attorney general, and was about to return to that position Jan. 1.

Winona to Banquet Y. M. C. A.

Winona.—Arrangements have been commenced for a banquet to be given here in connection with the state convention of the Y. M. C. A., early in February. It will be held at the Masonic Temple on the evening of Feb. 9, and it is expected between 300 and 400 men will sit down. It has now been decided to combine the workers' conference in the Men and Religion Forward movement with the Y. M. C. A. state convention. Committees on boys' work, Bible study, evangelism, missions and social service are to be appointed and hold preliminary meetings.

Defective Page

The Affair of the North Sea

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

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OWING to the recent death of the admiral who played the most prominent part in the affair, I am at last free to narrate the true meaning of a series of astonishing events which happened a few years ago and perplexed all Europe. That something lay at the back of the apparently tangled and meaningless maneuvers was obvious even to the uninitiated. But what it was remained a mystery. In particular, why did not the British government declare war upon Russia when the squadron of Rojestvensky ran amuck among the British trawling fleet and shelled the fishermen? I hope that I may here supply the answer.

It was the most critical period in English history for, perhaps, 50 years—that is to say, since the period of the Crimean war. Russia was struggling in the far east against the power of Japan. The war had gone badly with her, and it had been decided, as a last resource, to send the fleet from the Baltic round the coast of Africa and into Asiatic waters. We all know the result which attended on this ill-fated venture.

The activities of Russian cruisers in British waters and the arbitrary holding up of British vessels had strained relations between the two countries to the breaking point. This ill-feeling was increased by the Anglo-Japanese alliance. Finally, it was decided after a cabinet council that the Russian fleet must not be permitted to leave European waters. In other words, Mr. Balfour, who was then premier, resolved to declare war upon the Muscovite.

I, with all those who were acquainted with the inner workings of politics, was, of course, acquainted with the situation. I had been warned to hold myself prepared for service at a moment's notification. I knew that the cabinet council had been in session; I more than suspected the result of its deliberations. There was an electrical feeling in London that night, as though the minds of all were telepathically acquainted with what was impending. Even the theater crowds discussed the probability of war as they straggled homeward. I had taken a stroll along Piccadilly—not far, for I dared not leave my lodgings in Half Moon street for more than a few minutes at a time. As I turned I saw Talbot, my soldier servant, hurrying after me among the crowds that jostled under the arc lights. He held a telegram in his hands. It was the expected summons.

Instructing him to pack my grip, I hailed a hansom and was driven post haste to Downing street, where my presence was requested. When Mr. Balfour's butler opened the door of No. 10 to me I almost burst into the chamber where the council were seated. I knew that the urgency of the affair would brook no considerations of etiquette.

Mr. Balfour was seated at the head of the table. At his side was Lord Lansdowne, the foreign minister. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, though he had resigned in order to carry on his propaganda for protection, was present, as also were, most significantly, among the rest of the cabinet, Admiral "Jacky" Fisher and Lord Roberts, representing respectively the navy and army.

No sooner had I entered than Mr. Balfour vacated his chair, insisted that I should seat myself, and drew up another for himself. Then he explained the nature of my mission.

"Captain Adams," he said, "this afternoon the cabinet met and resolved to advise his majesty to declare war upon the government of Russia. Such a declaration was to have been made to the Russian ambassador tomorrow morning. By some occult method—nobody knows how these things happen—the ambassador learned of this. He cabled the news to his government at 12 o'clock. Four hours later the Russian fleet sailed on a mission of destruction toward the shores of England.

"That in itself matters little. Our fleet is prepared, and there is little doubt that we could blow the Russians out of the water before they could harm us. But there is more—much more—behind. At two o'clock this afternoon his majesty's government received authoritative notification from Berlin that, the moment that the English and Russian fleets engage in hostilities a German squadron will sail from Kiel to land a hundred thousand men upon our southern shores. Simultaneously an army corps will cross the Russian boundary. In other words, Germany believes that her time for aggrandizement at our expense and Russia's is now come.

"The Russian ambassador has been informed of this plot. Needless to say, the decision has been reversed. England and Russia, instead of meditating war, are now on more friendly terms than they have been for a decade. But—Admiral Rojestvensky has left port and, ignorant of this change, is on his way to England with hostile intent. You must stop him and notify him.

"Here are dispatches countersigned by his majesty and the Russian ambassador," he concluded. "Try to intercept him when he takes his fleet through the Sound. And beware of the German agents, who will, doubtless, soon be upon your trail. The kaiser's representative is none other than the notorious Stapfhaus."

With this he took me by the hand and, after a cordial Godspeed, fairly shoved me down the steps and into Downing street. I was overcome with amazement for a few moments, which was not lessened by the recollection of the enemy I had to face. For Stapfhaus, convicted forger and blackmailer, had been the most adroit of all Germany's representatives before his downfall, and we had crossed swords when I was at Berlin, not wholly to my advantage.

Half an hour later I was at home, saying adieu to Talbot.

"Won't you tyke me with you, sir?" he pleaded. "They's tough devils, I hear, them Rooshians."

I wavered for a moment. But I always like to take my fences alone. Reluctantly I felt that I must play a lone hand in these strange and peculiar circumstances. I ordered Talbot to sew the dispatches inside my coat, at the same time mentioning that I expected to encounter danger from Stapfhaus, whose duty it was at any cost to prevent me from delivering my dispatches to the Russian admiral.

Five minutes later Talbot handed me my coat. Putting it on, I felt the crinkly paper of the dispatches inside the lining. Then, again refusing his urgent and repeated requests that I permit him to accompany me, I jumped into a cab, grip in hand, and started upon my journey to Copenhagen.

With the details of the journey as far as the Danish frontier I need not trouble you. I may state, however, that from the moment when I left the house I perceived that I was under surveillance. In the street, in the train, upon the boat, I was followed by relays of spies. However, I was armed, and gave no opportunity to my enemies. The real struggle, I knew, would come later.

I had calculated that I should be able to reach Copenhagen about five hours before the passage of the fleet through the Sound, which would afford me ample time to communicate with Admiral Rojestvensky. But an unexpected incident effectually changed my plans. We had just crossed the Danish frontier when suddenly a violent impact shook me from my seat. The coach appeared to sway and rock; it hung indecisively upon one side for an appreciable interval, then slowly righted itself. I was upon my feet in a moment and, finding myself uninjured, went to the door and opened it. Then I discovered that the train had left the metals and hung perilously over a steep embankment, from a descent into which we had been saved almost by a miracle.

Happily no lives were lost in the disaster, but by the time that help arrived I knew I was too late to intercept Rojestvensky. On arriving at the Danish capital, however, to my great joy I learned that the vessels of the fleet had passed through only a few hours previously, and were credited with an intention of halting just outside the three-mile limit to await the arrival of the torpedo boats which had left Russia a couple of days later. Then I might yet be in time to intercept the admiral and turn him from his mission of bloodshed with its disastrous sequels.

But how was I to reach the vessels of the fleet? I learned at the British embassy that no vessels of any sort had been permitted within gunshot of the Russians; that Rojestvensky had actually fired upon a small boat that had attempted to enter into communication with him. Clearly his orders had been explicit. The watchers from the town had seen his squadron pass in the offing, at a distance of some two miles, in perfect formation. It was a formidable array, they said. Furthermore, the city was wild with rumors of an impending attack upon the English shores. But nobody, least of all the British officials, seemed to know what events were likely to transpire.

My plan was soon made up. The only way to reach the admiral would be to hire a fishing schooner—one of those numerous vessels that put out daily during the season in quest of herring and cod, off the Banks of the North sea. With the use of this I might approach Rojestvensky boldly when he was anchored on the high seas, and safe from any imminence of danger. I did not doubt but that, under these circumstances, he would accord me an interview. And at the worst, if he should sink me, I could but do my duty and go down to the depths of the ocean, carrying my precious dispatches with me.

Since my arrival in Copenhagen I had been free, so far as I could determine, from espionage. I had not doubted that the wrecking of the express was the result of Stapfhaus' machinations, and believed that he considered that he had effectually prevented me from carrying out my intention of intercepting Rojestvensky at Copenhagen, and had therefore abandoned his enterprise. On making inquiries as to the chartering of a vessel I was informed that a certain Captain Olafsen, who had spent many of his years as a fisherman off the Maine coast, had a fine schooner, carrying four men. I determined to inspect it. I discovered that she was admirably suited to my purpose, being lightly built and evidently capable of making a high rate of speed. She also carried, in addition to her crew, an antiquated small muzzle-loader for protection against pirates who often plundered fishing schooners that became separated from the fleet.

Captain Olafsen was a fine specimen of his race; a man of some 60 years, with much natural dignity and almost perfect English. I thought it best not to declare my purpose, but merely stated that I would pay him a thousand pounds for his services, and those of his crew, during the next five days, the vessel to be completely under my command. I calculated that, by heading toward the Banks, we could reach the anchorage of the Russian squadron the second morning, since in all probability, they would be lying just outside the shoal water.

The captain looked at me quizzically. Then he burst forth into a roar of pure and nervous English.

"By God, I'm with you every time," he shouted, slapping his thigh. "When it comes to England or America against the Rooshians, I'm an Anglo-Saxon every time. Give me the thousand first, though," he added cautiously.

I handed him ten bank notes for a hundred pounds apiece, which I had carried with me for just such a need. He pocketed them.

"When do you want to start, sir?" he asked.

"In two hours," I replied.

"Right," he answered. "The Yankee Girl will be ready, and so will her crew. And the gun loaded up to the muzzle," he added proudly, "ready to defy the whole Rooshian navy. There isn't a fishing vessel on the wharves could overhaul this one or capture her," he concluded, "except the Lena over there, and she's got three guns and carries a crew of fifteen. But she's used as the flagship of the fishing squadron, when she's in commission."

We put out from port promptly to the minute. A strong breeze was blowing and we sailed gaily over the dancing waters of the harbor, which were alive with all manner of craft. As we passed abreast of a certain anchorage the captain uttered an exclamation.

"By thunder, the Lena's put off for the Banks," he said. "I thought Bjornsen was going to lay her up for the season."

By nightfall we were on the high seas, well out of sight of land. I slept but little, for the wind freshened and we tossed in the trough of the combers. The next day the sky was overcast and the glass fell rapidly. Through the vast rolling expanse of waters we could discern a few sailing vessels passing us, scurrying toward the land before the breaking of the storm. We were well on our course by now, and, storm or no storm, expected to reach our destination by the following daybreak. About two in the afternoon, as the captain surveyed the horizon with his binoculars, he uttered an oath.

"Thunder and spitfire!" he shouted. "If there isn't the Lena!" And he indicated a distant speck upon the waters—yet not so very distant, since the heaving billows considerably shortened the horizon.

"And crowding on sail," he muttered. "What the devil's she here for? This isn't the shortest cut to the Banks!"

Our query was soon answered. From the peak of the Lena a tiny flag fluttered. The captain nearly dropped his binoculars. Then he turned to me grimly.

"Had you any—er—enemies that wanted you particularly?" he asked. But he did not wait for a reply, for he saw the answer in my face. A moment later the crew were at work among the rigging. A jib topsail was spread to the winds, and the acceleration of our pace immediately became evident. We rolled heavily in the trough of the seas, the white foam scudding level with our deck. But behind us the speck had grown into a tiny ship, about as large, to my view, as those toy boats that children sail on ponds, perfect in all details. Momentarily it grew larger. The captain broke into curses.

"She'll get us," he yelled. "No hope to make the fishing grounds unless the wind aids us."

Suddenly, as I watched, I saw a tiny puff of smoke emerge from the Lena's side and spread fanwise over her. Simultaneously something kicked up a splash of water astern of us, and the echoes of the shot went undulating along the waters.

"What's that?" I cried.

"Shell," replied Captain Olafsen, laconically. "Not even a blank shot first." He turned on me. "I don't know who you are or why they want you," he cried, "but, by thunder, we'll best them. Smid! Petersen! Get to the gun. So! Let her have it now!"

The little Yankee Girl rocked with the recoil. Looking toward the pursuing vessel I saw a splash of water apparently leap up and overwhelm her. "A hit, by heavens!" I cried. But a moment afterward I perceived her sailing steadily onward as before. And she had decreased the interval to little more than a thousand yards. An instant later I heard a shell shriek through the air and plunge into the sea beside us. Afterward, but so soon that it seemed to synchronize, came the sound of the discharge.

"Let her have it, boys," cried the captain again. The Yankee Girl rocked again with the recoil, and then heaven seemed to be alive with the reverberations that followed. All three of our pursuer's guns had gone off together. A mountain of water appeared to leap up at me. I saw the horror-struck features of the sailor Petersen, staring into my own. Then something heavy took me in the chest, squeezing the breath out of me, and I went sliding seaward through three feet of turgid sea water across a sloping, shuddering deck. Cries rang in my ears. Sulphurous fumes were stifling me; a deadly lethargy overcame me. Then, after an appreciable interval, I opened my eyes.

I was lying in a reclining posture against the deck house. At my feet lay the dead sailor, Smid, fearfully mangled; the bodies of his companions lay near by, awash in the water that flowed from side to side of the deck at every motion of the fast scurrying ship. At the wheel the captain stood, but he made no attempt to steer. There was a bloody handkerchief round his head and one arm hung helplessly at his side. And close upon our heels came on the Lena, now within hailing distance. I saw her spin before the breeze; she glided alongside, and a sailor sprang nimbly from her deck to ours, carrying a rope with him, by means of which we were made fast to her. A moment later we were in the hands of the enemy. I saw a mob, armed with cutlasses, surround Olafsen; saw him raise his sound arm and fire, point-blank, into their faces; saw his form totter beneath a rain of blows that beat him down until he lay lifeless at their feet; saw his corpse tossed into the sea. Then I must have fainted again.

When I opened my eyes I was in the center of a group, and a man wearing a short, pointed beard was bending over me. There was a taste of brandy in my mouth. The first thing that I noticed was that he held the envelope containing my dispatches to Rojestvensky. He had robbed me while I lay helpless.

"Welcome, my dear Adams," he said with a mock bow. "You do not remember me?"

"Stapfhaus!" I muttered weakly.

He grinned. "Sorry to have put you to so much inconvenience, captain," he said; "but it was necessary that Admiral Rojestvensky should not obtain those papers. You see, war will now break out between your country and Russia."

"You were always a thief, Stapfhaus," I retorted. "None but a thief would steal papers from an unconscious man's pockets. Let me see, was it picking pockets or forgery that you were dismissed the service for?"

His face grew dark.

"Bah! You always were a hypocrite, Adams," he retorted. "I don't want your papers. I only want to prevent Rojestvensky from getting them." With a sudden motion of his arm he tossed the envelope into the sea. "So much for your accusations," he continued. "But now that I have done with you, I will pay my respects and leave you."

"Well, murderer, what are you going to do with me?" I asked. "Fling me overboard to join the captain?"

Stapfhaus mused, while I waited. I did not dare to hope; thought that it was merely a ruse whereby he might enkindle my hopes again, only to crush them.

"Adams," he said at last, "when I was sent to prison in Berlin for forgery you were one of the witnesses against me. I had forged a check of yours to the amount of a thousand marks. You had the power of adding another count to my indictment. When you were called upon to testify you refused, pleading your diplomatic privilege. Why did you do so? Because you pitied me?"

"Because I would not trouble to go to court," I responded.

Stapfhaus jumped forward impulsively.

"That's well said," he cried. "If you had pitied me I should have flung you into the ocean. But now—well, why should I? You are a prisoner of war, and, so long as I remain in Germany, my government will never deliver me up to pay the penalty for this technical piracy. So you shall be left to the arbitration of fate. Get up!"

I rose unsteadily, with aching head. I could draw my breath only with the greatest difficulty; there was a bruise on my side the size of a plate—the result of a spent fragment of shell, as I discovered afterward. It had exploded, knocked over the deck house, and killed the sailor Petersen, before knocking me over.

"Tie him to the wheel!" Stapfhaus commanded, and I was speedily lashed up. Then, bidding me a mock farewell, he was gone to his own vessel. Their sails were unfurled and they began to draw away from us, but not more than a hundred feet. Straining my eyes through the murk and gloom of the gathering night, I perceived that we were still linked by a cable, and that the Lena was towing me, for some reason of her own, toward an unknown destination.

Night fell; nothing was any longer visible. I did not even know that the Lena was within sight, except that the steady soughing of the waves against the vessel on which I stood told me that I was still being towed along. The night wore on; I was shivering in the cold. It was growing rougher, too, and flying spray drenched me. Pain from my wound and weakness at length produced a semi-comatose condition, from which I was awakened suddenly to find that the Yankee Girl was no longer being towed through the waters, but drifted helplessly at the mercy of the waves. The Lena had gone.

Suddenly a long beam of light fell upon the waters on the port side, played there, and disappeared across the surface of the ocean. Now, following it to its source, I perceived a single eye of light at a great distance; and behind it another; then another. Instantly I knew the solution of this mystery. It was the Russian squadron, feeling its way cautiously toward the coast of England.

Then from the depths beneath me I heard a cry.

"Ship ahoy!" it came.

And suddenly a rocket flew into the air, not 50 yards away, and descended in a shower of sparks.

It was a rocket fired by the fishing fleet, in warning of danger, or to keep the vessels together. Undoubtedly the Lena had towed me into the middle of the fishing squadron and left me there, with no lights showing, to their imminent danger.

Suddenly the finger of light from the Russian vessel pointed full at me, illumining every inch of the ship. In it I saw the little fishing boats tossing like cockleshells, here and there, on every side of me. And suddenly I heard a roar as of an express train in the air above. My ears had been schooled to that cry the previous afternoon. But whereas the Lena's were toy shells, these were from the heavy guns of battleships.

It was the Russians, shelling the fishing fleet.

I pass over the scene that followed. In the dark, save where those fiery fingers picked them up, the fishermen were helpless. Again and again the giant shells hurtled through the air, plunging all round me, bringing death and destruction in their wake. Cries and curses came to me as the fishermen frantically endeavored to escape from the destruction, only to be tracked down. I expected my own destruction imminently.

Suddenly I saw a figure scramble over the sides of the Yankee Girl. He rushed toward me, a knife in his hand. I closed my eyes, too weak to care. Death would be welcome, now that I had failed in my mission. Then I heard a voice that was sweeter than any music I ever listened to.

It was Talbot's.

"'Old 'ard, old man," he shouted. "Where's them ropes? I couldn't make you before, so 'elp me," he continued, as he cut my bonds. "It's all right, old man. The Lena's ten sea knots away, and they've stopped firing. See, it's growing light."

And he half carried and half led me into the cabin below. He poured me out brandy and wrapped me in blankets.

"Now, old man," he said, "you've got half an hour to rest up before it's light enough to make for Rojestvensky's flagship."

I smiled bitterly at this.

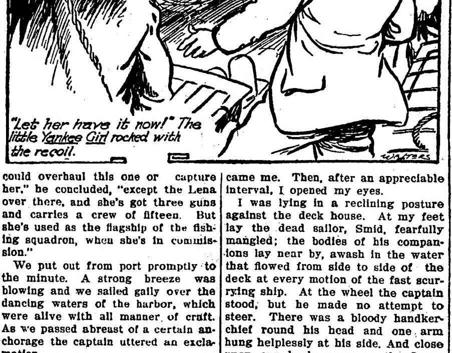
"They've got the papers," I answered.

Talbot burst into a shout of laughter. He tossed an oil skin package into my hand.

"Look inside that," he cried, wringing my hand hard.

The explanation was a simple one. Talbot, knowing that Stapfhaus had outwitted me once before, had been desperately anxious to accompany me upon my mission. When I refused to take him he secretly opened the envelope containing the official document, removed the contents, and substituted a sheet of wrapping paper, the same which Stapfhaus had stolen and flung into the sea. Having the real document in his possession, he had disguised himself and followed me. He had been one of the spies, at least, whom I had noted as following me; he had been aboard the train; he had not been 20 yards away when the Yankee Girl departed from Copenhagen, and, in despair of losing me, had managed to obtain a post on board the Lena, learning by accident that Stapfhaus had engaged her. He had actually been one of the crew that stood round me after the capture; and when the Lena cut me adrift off the Banks, he had lowered one of her boats in the darkness and pulled around for an hour before he located me.

Two hours later I stood upon the deck of Rojestvensky's flagship and delivered to him the dispatches from the British government. I learned that he had fired on the fishing vessels thinking that they were, in fact, British torpedo boats, and that war had been declared. An excuse was hastily invented and promptly accepted by the British government as sincere; and thus a war which might have shaken Europe to its foundations was happily averted.



"Let her have it now!" The little Yankee Girl rocked with the recoil.

WHERE WOMEN PROPOSE

Odd Welsh Town In Which It Seems That the Sexes Have Changed Places.

Llangwm, in Pembrokeshire, Wales, is a huddled group of blunt stone cottages upon the luxuriant bank of the River Cleddau and within view of the Atlantic. Were it not for its strange customs and the relations of the sexes Llangwm would not merit special attention, a writer in the New York Sun remarks. The inhabitants are of Flemish origin. In this community mere man no longer holds sway as head of the household, nor is he compelled to earn his own living.

This is what occurs to him in Llangwm: If a likely youth and if arrived at an age—not necessarily of discretion—and size that enable him to make himself useful about the house in cooking, washing, cleaning, bedmaking and such other duties as usually are discharged by the weaker sex, he is approached by some maiden who has "laid eyes on him"; a few words are spoken, perhaps kisses interchanged, and the bargain is completed. Such embarrassing duties as "asking ma and pa" and those incidents peculiar to courtship in other localities are quite unnecessary at Llangwm. The marriage ceremony is of the simplest character, and no such thing as a honeymoon is allowed. The youth settles himself down to his life job and is happy so long as he does not become entangled with the heads of other households.

The Llangwm maiden is an expert fisherwoman. She rises early and braves all weathers. She not only catches her fish, but sells it in the neighboring towns. She is usually stronger than the average champion oarsman and can row with almost as much skill.

Of course, the wife is the chancellor of the exchequer in this strange community. As she earns the money, she naturally feels competent to spend it to the best advantage. Indeed, the husband, known among fishwives as "my man," is not considered sufficiently elevated to buy his own Sunday clothes. The domestic fisherwoman queen selects such garments as may suit her taste, and from her decision there is no appeal.

In religious matters the Llangwmians are extremely straitlaced. Dancing, card-playing and novel reading are absolutely barred. No intoxicating liquor can be obtained in the place, for years ago inhabitants revolted against the opening of an inn.

In the house conversation is not allowed during meals, and although newspapers are sometimes brought in they are hidden away from Saturday night until Monday morning. The villages look askance at all strangers picking their way along the narrow street and stigmatize them as foreigners.

Perfect Birds Live Longest.

The more perfect a bird is racially, that is, the further it has advanced along the lines of evolution of the bird group, the longer lived it will be. That is the opinion of Director Mitchell of the London Zoological gardens. Typical birds, therefore, must be the raven, which has been known to live 69 years; the eagle owl, 68; the mute swan, 70; the domestic goose, 80; the gray parrot, 93; the sulphur crested cockatoo, 81; the Amazon, 102; the golden eagle, 104; the Egyptian vulture, 118. Of course, these are not the average ages of these species.

Keen Business Woman.

Mrs. Ellen Rose of Buena Vista, Pennsylvania, is carrying on a unique business for a woman—pumping sand and coal from the bottom of the Susquehanna river. Although Mrs. Rose has passed her seventieth year she directs her force of fifteen workmen personally, going out with them every morning and visiting them several times a day to see that everything is going right.

Defective Page

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

12

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"By boat," he returned stupidly, only irritated by this persistence in raising what to him, in his humor of the moment, seemed trivial and inconsequent issues—"my boat. We got lost and ran aground in the fog last night. I came ashore to try to find out where we were."

"Then you have escaped!" She went directly to the sole explanation of his presence there that lay within her understanding.

"Escaped?" He shook his head, not in negation but testily. "Yes, of course; or I shouldn't be here." It was plain enough to him that he had escaped the fate to which he had been sentenced. To what else could she refer? "But you—he—that dog Blackstock—I want to know—"

"Garrett!" she cried sharply; and he fell silent beneath the challenge of her eyes. "Mr. Blackstock is my husband. "Please," she continued, more gently, "don't forget that."

"Is it likely?" he sneered. "But where is he? What made him leave you here?"

"Garrett!"

Her tone would have warned him, but he was able to see but one thing, the conclusion to which his reason, spurred by his inclination to credit the worst to the man, had jumped the moment he realized her existence in surroundings so foreign to her kind: that Blackstock, true to type, having persuaded Katherine to their clandestine marriage and gained his end, the control of her little fortune, had abandoned her even as he had abandoned Dundas, even as he would have discarded an old shoe or anything that had served his purpose and worn out its usefulness to him, leaving her to languish in this forlorn and desolate spot, out of his way and out of the world's way. . . . He hesitated to collect his wits, then pursued doggedly:

"Tell me where to find him," he said, his voice shaking—"give me the least hint to go by, Katherine, and I'll—I'll hunt him down, wherever he may be, I'll bring him back, I'll—" In his agitation he verged on incoherence.

Quietly but effectively the woman brought him to his senses. "I shall have to ask you not to continue in that tone," she said with disconcerting dignity. "You must not misconstrue matters arbitrarily to suit your prejudice. My husband has not left me, as you insist; there is no need for you to contemplate 'hunting him down.' He is here."

"Here!" Involuntarily Coast's glance veered to the house, suspicious and alert.

"On this island," she affirmed.

"What island?" he demanded, turning back to her.

"No Man's Land."

He accepted this confirmation of his conjecture with an inconclusive, "Oh?"

"You didn't know—?" she asked, incredulous.

"How should I know?"

She watched him, distrustful. "You didn't come here on purpose . . .?"

"It was chance," he asserted. None the less an unformed suspicion involving Appleyard crossed his mind. He considered, rejected and forgot it all in a breath.

"We bought the island last spring . . ."

"Yes," he said listlessly

Her nervousness drove her on in rambling, inconsecutive and unnecessary explanation: "After we returned from Germany, on account of Douglas' eyes. . . . He is quite blind, you know, and the shock of losing his sight almost prostrated him. He is permitted no excitement, no social life—just peace and such mental employment as his work affords. So we heard of this place, looked it up and bought it. The Standard Wireless people installed an experiment station for his use. But it isn't generally known—the vice-president of the company, one of his best friends, managed it all for us. The necessity for seclusion, you understand . . . Even the servants know him only as Mr. Black."

"I understand," he said in an expressionless tone. "And this"—he nodded toward the farmhouse—"is your home?"

"Not exactly." Already she was regretting the intimacy her breathless explanation had implied. She hesitated, seeming reluctant to continue. "We—Douglass and I—occupy two rooms of the bungalow, where the wireless station is, up on the hill. There are no facilities for housekeeping, so we come here for our meals. The servants live here—and Mr. Power, my husband's assistant."

He looked away from her, avoiding her eyes, while the struggle for mastery of self went on within him. To make time, "You—you don't find it lonely?" he asked.

She shook her head.

"And yet—cut off from the world—I should think—"

"I have sufficient to occupy me," she interrupted. "And we're not wholly out of touch. A boat brings us provisions and whatever else we may require from New Bedford every week."

"You see the papers, then?" he asked with a trace of eagerness.

"No; they are prohibited—doctor's orders."

"And no one writes you?"

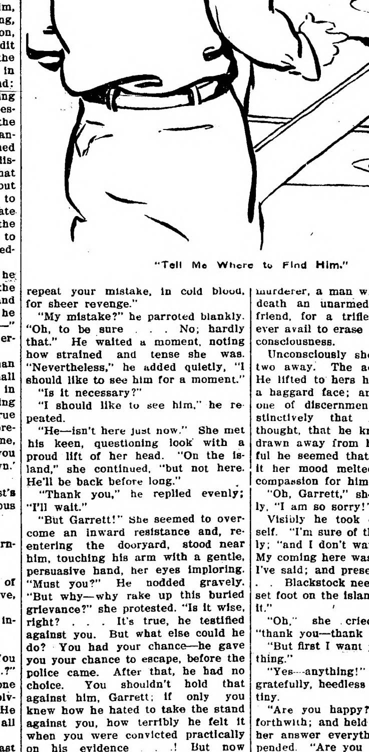
"Nobody knows where we are . . ."

"An admirable arrangement: I congratulate Mr. Blackstock," Coast commented—contemptibly, he felt.

She gave him a look of slow, withering scorn. "Do you think he fears you?"

"Me? O!" He laughed shortly. "Probably not."

"Why should he? We both know you too well to believe you would—repeat your mistake, in cold blood, for sheer revenge."



"Tell Me Where to Find Him."

"My mistake?" he parroted blankly. "Oh, to be sure . . . No; hardly that." He waited a moment, noting how strained and tense she was. "Nevertheless," he added quietly, "I should like to see him for a moment."

"Is it necessary?"

"I should like to see him," he repeated.

"He—isn't here just now." She met his keen, questioning look with a proud lift of her head. "On the island," she continued, "but not here. He'll be back before long."

"Thank you," he replied evenly; "I'll wait."

"But Garrett!" She seemed to overcome an inward resistance and, reentering the dooryard, stood near him, touching his arm with a gentle, persuasive hand, her eyes imploring. "Must you?" He nodded gravely. "But why—why rake up this buried grievance?" she protested. "Is it wise, right? . . . It's true, he testified against you. But what else could he do? You had your chance—he gave you your chance to escape, before the police came. After that, he had no choice. You shouldn't hold that against him, Garrett; if only you knew how he hated to take the stand against you, how terribly he felt it when you were convicted practically on his evidence . . .! But now that it's all over and past remedy, wouldn't it be better not to reopen that old wound? Kinder, Garrett, and more generous . . . to me? You are free, can go where you will . . ." She broke off with an anxious thought: "The detectives don't know where to look for you?"

"What? No." He laughed aloud, but mirthlessly "Oh, no, I gave them the slip some time ago."

"I'm glad. But now, please, Garrett, won't you give this up. . . ."

She said more, much more, continuing to plead with him in a fever of distress, able only to
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The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Governor Eberhart is credited with holding the belief that he is a man of destiny. We believe he is, but we dont believe the destiny is just the kind he thinks it is.

Congress is enjoying a holiday vacation. It is to be hoped that all the members will resume their duties filled with a resolution to give the people some relief regardless of politics.

The old year is almost spent and the new year is at hand. It is worth while to look backward long ong enough to fix in mind some of the mistakes we have made and then begin the new year with a new grip on things and a firm determination to do better, both for ourselves and our fellow mortals.

The Duluth Herald has made the discovery that the state of Minnesota is completely under the control of the Republican machine, and says: "it is getting to be time that somebody made a test of the strength of this organization, and that somebody made the experiment of trying to win a fight in Minnesota with the special interests against him and only the people behind him."

Polk county made the experiment last year and elected an anti-organization senator in spite of the special interests and their boodle. If the Herald wants to enlighten the public on how to fight the organization it can find lots to tell if it will get posted up on the Polk county campaign.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th, 1912, for the filling and packing the ice house at the Holt creamery with ice. All ice must be clean and free from sun eating.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kollen's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money, but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, December 6, 1911.

To Brodie Watson, of Grygla, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tidman L. Bjella, who gives Bemidji, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 22, 1911, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. Serial No. 05149, made March 22, 1910, for W½ SW¼, N½ NW¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 39 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Brodie Watson has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months next prior to this contest and that he has never improved said land in any respect and never cultivated the same as required by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

VAULE & MURPHY
Attorneys for Contestant.

Date of first publication, December 15, 1911.
Date of second publication, December 22, 1911
Date of third publication, December 29, 1911.
Date of fourth publication, January 5, 1912.

A Spunky Poet.

Ramsey Colles in a book about Iceland tells the story of a man whom he met in a public house. This person, without the formality of an introduction, presented himself to Mr. Colles as a poet. He then presented the following as a sample of his manufacture:

You should always keep yer hosses on the go.
You should always keep yer hosses on the go.
The sure and steady pace,
It's that as wins the race
You should always keep yer hosses on the go.

Mr. Colles was not disposed to admit that the improvisatore had made his claim good.

"Why not?" said this person. "Hasn't it more sense than some of the poetry made by Swinburne or Yeats? Yeats wrote:

She brings in the dishes and lays them in a row.
With her to an isle in the water I would go.

"Now," he continued, "why did she lay the dishes in a row instead of one on top of another? Simply because the poet must find a rhyme to 'go. And where on earth should an isle be but in water?"

Inhospitable Siberian Peasants.

The Siberian peasant, and we have stayed or lived in fourteen of his villages and had dealings with another score, is not hospitable. He, or rather his wife, will not dream of cooking any food specially for a well paying guest. It needs a distinct effort to obtain boiled eggs. A plate of soup is more the exception than the rule. Butter and milk are frequently refused in a prosperous agricultural village, and there is no joint of meat or fish. Though earning over 50 shillings a week, a family will eke out existence on bread and tea with an occasional treat of pirotishkies, or hashed meat balls. You pay at a posthouse double the government's scheduled price for victuals, and the man and his wife grumble. In one instance—there is no space to detail more—a woman met us at the door with a saucer we had used, bearing an age old black crack, and demanded money on the ground that we had caused it.—Cor. London Express.

Dogs and Porcupines.

No matter how many lessons a dog has received, it is a peculiarity long noted that it will attack a porcupine every time it is met. A setter or pointer after partridges, just as a half or full blooded hound after deer, will throw himself on a porcupine every time it is seen and immediately set up the same familiar howl of dismay. When cornered the porcupine rolls up into a ball, hiding legs, head and belly and presenting nothing except an animated cactus. It has the faculty of loosening its hold on the quills, which are imbedded in pores in its skin, and they come off and stick to another object at the slightest touch. In fact, so quick is the attack of the dog and so rapidly does he retreat, howling, with muzzle and breast covered with the spines, that many say the hedgehog can throw its quills, but this is nonsense.—Exchange.

Accomplished.

"She's a clever conversationalist."

"Very. She can even make a man who is talking about himself stop to listen."—Detroit Free Press.

Followed the Prescription.

"My doctor said I needed a change."

"And did you act on his advice?"

"Yes. I employed another doctor."—Boston Transcript.

Children have more need of models than of critics.—Joubert.

Smart Business.

The people of a country town not far from Edinburgh received a shock recently, says a London weekly. One day they were startled by a lavish display on the hoardings of posters bearing in large letters the announcement, "He is coming." Who "he" was or when "he" was coming was nowhere stated, and the folks were left in anxiety until a week later, when another display appeared bearing the words, "He is here!" and the public were also informed that "he" was a mysterious wonder who would that night appear at the town hall and perform feats of magic and mystery such as had never been previously witnessed. This was a treat indeed for the inhabitants, and on the night advertised the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The anxious moment arrived, and up went the curtain. But, to the surprise of the audience, nothing could be seen except a larger poster bearing these words: "He has gone." He had, too, and taken all the admission money with him. Only a few of the victims enjoyed the joke.

Lisbon's Great Earthquake.

Each recurring All Saints' day, the first day of November, recalls to the people of the city of Lisbon the most awful event in the history of that country or indeed in all Europe, the great earthquake of 1755. At 9 o'clock in the morning on a day clear and serene came a hollow rumbling sound, as of thunder, and immediately after the terrible convulsion of the earth which shook down houses and buried or crushed 30,000 persons. Many of the churches were at the time filled with their congregations, and each one became a huge catacomb entombing its worshipers. Twenty-two successive shocks were counted. In the city prison 800 were killed and in the hospital 1,200. The sea retired from the harbor, which it left dry, and then returned in a gigantic wave fifty to sixty feet high, overwhelming many who had escaped the falling houses. It was estimated that in Lisbon and its immediate neighborhood nearly 6,000 persons had perished.

A Strange Incident.

A singular episode marked the visit of the ex-Empress Eugenie to the grave of her son. The journey to Cape Town—it was in 1880—was undertaken when the stricken mother was in feeble health. There she rested and then, with a large party as escort, proceeded north and after a wearisome experience came near to the place where "Lulu" fell, but ordered a halt because she felt herself too weak to proceed. That night, unable to sleep, she wandered from her tent. Aimlessly she strode in the brush till suddenly the fragrance of verbenas, her son's favorite flower, arrested her attention. Guided by the odor, she walked on, but her strength failed, and she fell and was found unconscious by the servants who had followed her. Next day they took her to the grave. It was the spot where she had fainted. The verbenas were there, but they were dead.

He Was In a Hurry.

Charles Monselet in his "Curiosites Litteraries" tells of a friend of his living at Bordeaux who, glancing through a Paris bookseller's catalogue, saw the title of a book which he had vainly sought for thirty years. Looking at the clock, he found there was just time to catch the morning express for Paris. Stopping only to take some money from his cash box, he dashed off to the station and arrived at the bookshop in time to secure the prize. As he wrapped up the book the shopman remarked, "I suppose you live in this street, monsieur." "No; I have just come from Bordeaux," was the reply. The man looked astonished, and the bibliophile discovered that in his eagerness he had traveled 300 miles in dressing gown and slippers and had never noticed any deficiency of attire.

Britain's Tongues.

Within the narrow compass of the British isles no fewer than seven languages are spoken. They are English, Welsh, Erse (in Ireland), Manx (in the Isle of Man, where until recently church services were conducted in that tongue), Gaelic (in Scotland), French in the Channel islands and Cornish in Cornwall. Though the total for his own islands is seven tongues, yet is the Englishman said to be the poorest linguist in the world.

A Preference.

"I shall leave my reputation to be judged by posterity."

"That's a good idea," replied Senator Sorghum. "The way things are going I'd much rather take my chances with posterity than with an investigating committee."—Washington Star.

An Exception.

"Who was it wrote 'Distance lends enchantment to the view?'"

"I don't know, but I'll bet he never sat on the gable end of a house and watched a ball game that was going on two blocks away."—Chicago Record-Herald.

After the Secrets.

"Ma's just crazy to serve on a jury."

"That so?"

"Yes; she says she wants to be one of the first to tell the secrets of the jury room."—Detroit Free Press.

Overdoing It.

"She married him to reform him."

"And what was the result?"

"He's so good now that he's shocked at nearly everything she does."—Boston Transcript.

It is easier for the generous to forgive than for offense to ask it.—Thomson.

A Yankee in the Orient.

Whatever the outcome of the imbroglio between Russia and Persia, Americans will glory in the spunk of their fellow citizen, William Morgan Shuster, in his manly attitude as Persian treasurer general. A Yankee that has the pluck to stand up against England and Russia for the liberty and independence of a weaker nation possesses a double portion of the spirit of '76. Even though Uncle Sam could not mix in and go to his rescue, Mr. Shuster won the unanimous moral support of his countrymen. Not only so, but he gained the respect and applause of many Englishmen, despite the fact that their government was allied with Russia. More to the purpose, he rallied to himself the support of the Persians. For a young man scarcely heard of till the present row made him a central figure in world politics, this represents something of an achievement.

Persia is one of those nations that have recently emerged into constitutionalism and some degree of liberty. As an earnest of her change of heart she chased her former shah out of the country and started to reform things generally. Having need of some one to look after her finances, she applied to the United States and Mr. Shuster was recommended as the man for the place. Those who stood sponsor for him have reason to take pride in their discrimination. Shuster made good. Not only did he handle the finances in a way acceptable to his employers, but he showed himself loyal to the land he was serving in her new spirit of nationalism.

Shuster is simply a victim to the machinations and land greed of Russia, backed by Great Britain, who expects to share in the spoil. That is the whole story as it looks to American eyes.

Having made a thornless blackberry, Luther Burbank is now being appealed to by the French government to create a desertless Sahara. If anybody can do it Burbank is the man. He will probably breed a cross between desert sand and swamp mud, or graft seaweed on to a mirage.

A hangman has turned evangelist. Perhaps the transformation is not so radical as it seems, however. Hanging may be the best thing for some men's souls.

The new way of writing presidential messages should be called the serial story method, or "continued in our next."

Some Solace For the Male.

Despite the advance of woman suffrage, women's clubs, women in business and women generally, there are still some crumbs of comfort for mere man. The census furnishes one. In the United States proper there are 106 males for every 100 females. The exact figures for the whole country, exclusive of Alaska and our island possessions are: Males, 47,332,122; females, 44,640,144.

The proportion of males over females has risen in ten years. At the last census the proportion was 104.4 to 100 as against 1[illegible] to 100 now. The census enumerators ascribe this increase to the large immigration, the natural tendency being for more males to immigrate than females. Yet this alone could not explain the difference, as there was proportionately as great an immigration in the decade prior to 1900 as there has been in the decade since.

The officials of the census bureau have another ingenious theory to account for the masculine excess. It is that at birth the number of males always exceeds the number of females. But in countries where the death rate is high they say that the male mortality is greater than that of the females, and hence an equilibrium is soon struck. Through better health conditions we have lowered the death rate, hence the numerical superiority of the males.

There are some exceptions to the rule. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina and the District of Columbia the females are in excess of the males. Among negroes and native whites of foreign parents the same is true. But among native whites and immigrants the men have the best of it—in numbers.

Mexico is now talking reciprocity with the United States. That is all right, but we positively refuse to reduce the import duty on revolutions. And they now seem a standard Mexican crop.

A Staten Island man got into an argument with two guests and broke both of their heads with a hammer. Rather an enthusiastic way of pounding an argument home!

Somebody ought to nominate Mayor Shank of Indianapolis for president. Not only did he reduce the high cost of living, but from his name he should run well.

Several cities are discussing how to get rid of smoke. That is easy. Swear off.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is [illegible] independent and its news columns cover every [illegible] of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.94
Wheat	.95
Barley d	.90
Oats	.37
Rye	.77

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

K. O. Flakne is here today from his claim east of Mud Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Sauter, of Star City, Canada, are visiting with Mrs. Aug. Kuehne.

Nick Baker was a business visitor here from Excel between trains on Tuesday.

Fred Nagel and Mollie Sauter go to Blakely, Minn., today for a short visit with relatives.

The Misses Moen are here from Dakota for a visit at the home of their cousin, H. Fosholm.

A. H. Huseth and family left last Tuesday for Fertile to visit with Mrs. Huseth's relatives and other friends.

Peter L. Anderson spent Christmas with his parents at St. Hilaire and reports having had a most enjoyable time.

Oscar Knudtson was in from Randen last week and returned home on Sunday. His sister, Julia and Edna Risberg went out with him for a brief visit.

Charlie Horian surprised the folks at home by walking in unannounced after some years absence. He has been working in Faribault county but may decide to remain at home.

A boiler explosion at the Evelyn hotel in Thief River Falls this morning blew out the big glass front of the building and bursted the dining room floors. Nobody was seriously injured.

A party of thirty people from town drove out to W. A. Silbaugh's home on Monday evening and completely surprised that gentleman. All were masked and it was some time before the host discovered their identity. They presented Mr. Silbaugh with a fine rocking chair in honor of his birthday anniversary and an elegant oyster supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg were awarded the honors for being the best masked couple in the party.

Monson Defeated Kline

Ludvig Monson, the champion wrestler of Holt and the Mud Lake region, won fresh laurels last Friday evening by throwing Bill Kline, who has had an easy time throwing local men and others at Thief River Falls. Monson and Kline wrestled in that city and, altho the latter was considerably heavier and stronger than the Holt boy, he was lacking in speed and science and was beat in just 55 minutes. Monson had secured a scissors hold and had his big opponent's shoulders to the mat, when Kline attempted to break the hold and three of his ribs were broken. The match had to stop and the referee awarded the decision to Monson. Some of the Thief River Falls sports realize Monson's ability and they will try to arrange other matches for him in the near future.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of November, 1911. Number of patrons, 48.

Cream received	6,106lbs
Average test	27.48
Butter fat	1,677,98 lbs
Per cent overrun	9.89
Butter made	1,842 lbs
Price paid for fat	33 cts
Balance from last month	$603.72
Received for butter sold	588.49
Total	1192.21
Paid patrons by check	544.21
Expense fund	149.15
Balance	498.85
Total	$1,192.21

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Miss Olga Furr came up from Grand Forks, N. D., on Tuesday for a holiday visit at home.

Arvid Carlson intends to leave tomorrow for Duluth for a visit with a brother who he has not seen for several years.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

Ole Storholm, who has been visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Sam Mickelson, left yesterday for a visit with relatives at Crookston.

Mrs. Ed Horian left yesterday for her old home at Easton, in Faribault county for a short visit with her parents. It is ten years or so since she was home and she expects to have a most enjoyable time.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

M. W. A. Officers

The officers elected by the Holt Camp, M. W. of A. for the ensuing year are as follows:

Consul—C. Schwartz.
Adviser—A. L. Carlson.
Banker—Martin O. Nelson.
Clerk—John C. Davidson.
Escort—Arvid Carlson.
Watchman—Albin Knauf.
Sentry—Svenke Svenkeson.
Trustees—John A. Sorum, Frank Coppay, C. Schwartz.

The installation will take place on Saturday evening; January 6th.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., will be held at the creamery in Holt on Saturday, January 27, 1912, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th 1912, for furnishing 20 cords of green, and 15 cords of dry, poplar and tamarac wood to be delivered at the creamery in Holt.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

A Snail's Tongue.

A snail eats by rasping off small particles with the tongue. This tongue is a narrow band or ribbon with pointed teeth set in rows across it. The common slug, often found in damp places, has more than 25,000 teeth on the tongue, which act like the ridges on a file and scrape the food into the mouth. I once watched with a magnifying lens a small water snail feeding as it slowly crawled up the side of an aquarium, and, although I made no very accurate count, the tongue seemed to be pressed against the glass about forty times a minute.—Exchange.

Reciprocity.

"Sure," said Patrick, rubbing his head with delight at the prospect of a present, "I always mane to do me duty."

"I believe you," replied his employer, "and therefore I shall make you a present of all you have stolen from me during the year."

"Thank yer honor," replied Pat, "and may all your friends and acquaintances trate you as liberally."—London Telegraph.

The Matrimonial League.

The baseball player gazed softly at her.

"Would you sign with me for the game of life?" he whispered tenderly.

"That will depend somewhat on your batting average and your capacity for making home runs," she replied.—Harper's Weekly.

You Never Can Tell.

Crawford—You spoke of opening a bank account in your wife's name in order to teach her the value of money. How did it turn out? Crabshaw—She used it up to pay a lot of bills I could have staved off for six months.—Lippincott's.

Her Sort.

Alice—What kind of girl has Jack engaged himself to? Rose—Oh, she's the sort of woman you never dare ask to luncheon for fear she'll stay to dinner.—Harper's Bazar.

Little Choice.

"Is there any choice in speculation between the bulls and bears?"

"Well, it is the choice between a tight squeeze and a toss up."—Baltimore American.

If we had no failings ourselves we should not take so much pleasure in finding out those of others.—Rochefoucauld.

Warned In Time.

A soft answer sometimes disarms. A story is told of a landlord on the north shore. A guest, seldom satisfied, came to him and said, "Mr. Smith"—that was not the landlord's name—"Mr. Smith, your coffee is rotten." The landlord shook him by the hand. "Thank you, sir; thank you. I haven't had my breakfast yet, and I'll skip the coffee this time. Much obliged."—Boston Herald.

Complimentary.

Uncle Tom—Have you named your dog yet, Harry? Harry—Sure thing. I named him after you. Uncle Tom—That's not very complimentary, is it? Harry—Oh, well, he hasn't got sense enough to know the difference.—Chicago News.

Legend of the "Mouth of Truth."

In front of the old basilica of Santa Maria in Cosmedin, at Rome, there is an enormous block of marble, resembling a huge face with a widely gaping mouth. It is called the Bocca della Verita, or "mouth of truth," and in the days of ancient Rome the legend ran that if any one who had told a lie placed his or her hand within that yawning cavity the jaw would descend and cut it off. The Bocca della Verita is a large round stone of white marble about five yards in circumference. It is pierced with two holes representing eyes, an opening for a mouth, a slightly raised nose, and two locks of hair are carved on each side of the forehead. The stone is of great antiquity, and, according to some, it was laid on the altar of Jove, and those suspected of perjury were led to it and obliged to confess by much the same threats as are used to children now. It is most likely, however, that the stone served as a sluice to some ancient sewer, for others like it, used for this purpose by the Romans, have been found.—Wide World Magazine.

Kindness to Animals.

Far out on the very edge of town is a little schoolhouse, the first and second grades of which are commanded by a pretty little normal school graduate. Her pupils are all sons and daughters of the warmer sort of impulsive foreigners and have all reached a state of adoration for their queen and vie with each other in ways to please her. One day she had dwelt especially upon loving and caring for dumb animals. The next day little Pietro remained in his seat when his schoolmates dropped out to play. Teacher was busy at her desk and did not notice him until she felt a little fist tugging at her sleeve.

"Why, Pietro," she exclaimed, "what is the trouble?"

"Nothin', teacher. I just wanted to tell you how I was good to dumb animals yesterday," he promptly replied.

"Why, isn't that nice? Pietro, just what did you do?"

Pietro drew himself up to his full three feet and proudly asserted:

"I kissed the cat."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Inertia of Bodies.

Lay a visiting card on the tip of the left forefinger and on it place a penny. A quick flick of the card with the right second finger will remove the card without disturbing the coin. Another trick which illustrates the inertia of bodies is to knock away the bottom of a pile of draftsmen without upsetting the pile. This is effected quite easily with the help of a flat ruler. The remaining draftsmen are removed successively by a number of smart blows.

A more spectacular and apparently risky trick consists of drawing a newspaper away from under a glass filled with water. Provided, however, that the table is smooth and the paper be pulled away smartly and horizontally there is no danger of the water being spilled. A certain well known conjurer is able to remove the tablecloth from under knives, glasses, plates, etc., as laid for a meal without disarranging them or doing any damage.

Proof of a Conspiracy.

The following story is told in explanation of the reason why the teaching of chemistry in Turkish schools was forbidden some years ago. It had been proposed that this science should be added to the curriculum, but the first thing that struck the eyes of the ruler of the faithful on opening an elementary textbook of chemistry was the formula for water, H2O. "Here," said the sultan, "is proof of a conspiracy to undermine my authority in the eyes of my subjects. H two O! That's nothing but a sly way of intimating that Hamid II. is a naught."

Start the New Year Right!

We're going to start it with a Big Special Sale on

RUBBERS and
OVERSHOES

During next week we will make a special reduction of 10 per cent on everything in these lines in order to close out our present stock. All New, strictly High-grade Goods. Your opportunity is here to get Real Bargains in these lines.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,
"The Big New Store"

We wish you a Happy and
Prosperous New Year

We would also remind you that we are still offering some Exceptional Bargains in Hardware and Furniture. Come in and let us show you that our prices will really save money for you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated 1910. Resources over $50,000

We have a limited amount of the five and ten Kroner Scandinavian money on hand special for this season of the year. We also issue foreign money orders on all parts of the world.

The past season has, no doubt, been a successful one for you and we cordially invite you to place your hard earned cash on deposit with this bank. By placing the money with us you have the right to draw it out at any time you may need it regardless whether left solely as a time deposit or subject to check; and, in case you have no immediate use for it, we will pay you 4 per cent interest on a time deposit left for a period of six months and 5 per cent for twelve months.

Think it over. Nothing to worry about. Your money earning money for you without any more exertion on your part than to step into the bank and draw your interest at every terminal period, whether six or twelve months.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Fl0ur
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

Thousands Now Use This Low-Cost Cough Syrup

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving You $2—The Quickest, Best Thing You Ever Used, or Money Refunded.

The prompt and positive results given by this inexpensive cough medicine have caused it to be used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy. It gives instant relief and will usually wipe out the most obstinate, deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. It quickly succeeds, even in whooping cough and croup.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes a full pint—a family supply—of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy that money could buy, at a saving of $2. Easily prepared in five minutes—full directions in package.

Children take Pinex Cough Syrup willingly, because it tastes good. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for hoarseness, throat tickle, bronchitis, etc., and a prompt, successful remedy for incipient lung trouble.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of imported Norway White Pine extract and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix it with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE RUB.

Judge—Don't you know that you should try and make your married life pleasant, like our first parents? Adam never quarreled with Eve.

Prisoner—Dat's berry true, jedge, but yo' see Adam didn't have no mother-in-law.

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in splotches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Tharrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.

"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 9 K, Boston.

Danger.

Edmund Lamy the skating champion, said the other day at Saranac Lake: "Skating on thin ice is very, very dangerous. I heard two sisters—daughters of an aged millionaire widower—talking the other day about it.

"'Did you hear about poor pa's heroism?' the first sister said. 'That beautiful young chorus girl, Tottie Tights, broke through the ice this morning, and pa plunged in and rescued her.'

"The second sister bit her lip. 'Well!' she said. 'How dreadful! Now we'll have to rescue pa.'"

A Plea Rejected.

"I made a mistake," said Plodding Pete. "I told that man up the road I needed a little help 'cause I was lookin' fur me family from whom I had been separated fur years."

"Didn't that make him come across?"

"He couldn't see it. He said dat he didn't know my family, but he wasn't goin' to help in bringing any such trouble on 'em."

The miserablest day we live there's many a better thing to do than dying. —Darley.

New Year's in Washington

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

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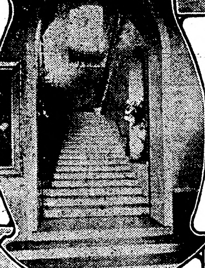
THE practice of New Year's Day calling is said to be a heritage of the American people from the early Dutch fathers and mothers on Manhattan Island. Therefore it is of northern origin, but it has a firmer hold on the South today than it has in many places in the North. In Washington, the capital, New Year's calling seemingly is a fixed habit. Custom has given it virtually the force of law, and the Washington people do not wish to be considered in any way law-breakers.

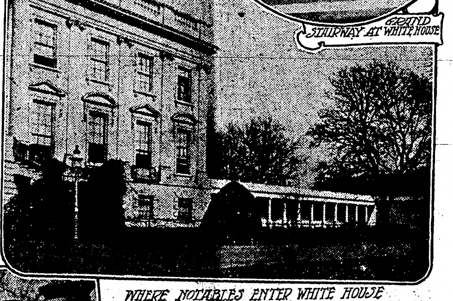
The president of the United States holds the earliest New Year's Day reception. It is in the broadest sense a public reception, for every American of whatever creed, color or station in life is welcomed into the big White House to greet the chief executive and his wife, who by custom as fixed as that of the holiday calling, is known as "the first lady in the land." The "wedding garment" is not necessary for the visitor at the White House on the first day of the year. The callers come literally some in rags and some in velvet gowns.

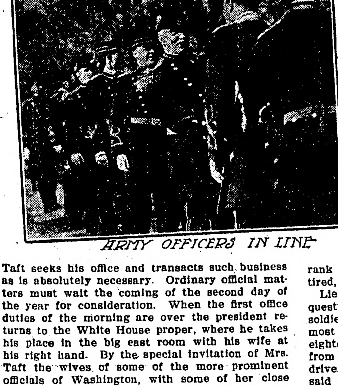
The president by force of the custom-law of precedence is obliged to divide his reception into two parts, one for officialdom and one for the "laity." Precedence would not be such a powerful thing in Washington were it not for the presence here of so many foreigners to whom precedence is everything. The representatives of foreign governments would take instant offense and also would take means to show it if they were not given the exact place in line to which their service rank entitles them. There is one thing which foreigners have to forget while in the diplomatic service. Their social rank at home counts for nothing in diplomatic circles. Length of service is the only thing which is given consideration in establishing precedence except, of course, that ambassadors rank ministers, irrespective of the time they have been in the diplomatic employment. New Year's Day President Taft seeks his office and transacts such business as is absolutely necessary. Ordinary official matters must wait the coming of the second day of the year for consideration. When the first office duties of the morning are over the president returns to the White House proper, where he takes his place in the big east room with his wife at his right hand. By the special invitation of Mrs. Taft the wives of some of the more prominent officials of Washington, with some of her close acquaintances among the resident Washington families, are asked to become members of the receiving party. The cabinet women always are present at the White House reception, taking their places at the right of Mrs. Taft in order of cabinet rank. The wife of the secretary of state takes the first place, and the wife of the secretary of commerce and labor the last place. Cabinet positions rank in the order of the creation of the departments.

WHERE SECRETARY KNOX RECEIVES DIPLOMATS NEW YEAR'S

WHERE PRESIDENT RECEIVES NEW YEAR'S CALLERS


GRAND STAIRWAY AT WHITE HOUSE


WHERE NOTABLES ENTER WHITE HOUSE ON NEW YEARS


ARMY OFFICERS IN LINE

With the president and in full uniform are the young army officer and navy officer aides. It is Major Archibald Butt of the army who is Mr. Taft's chief personal military attendant. It is Major Butt's duty to repeat the name of each guest as he or she is presented to the president, and a hard duty it is, for the major must catch every whispered name as the visitor gives it to him and catch it correctly, for if he makes a mistake he is likely to give offense to some person who thinks that his name ought to be known even without the asking. Major Butt's position carries with it cares to make a man's hair grow white over night.

At eleven o'clock in the morning the official procession begins. For an hour it has been forming outside the White House, for the lines of the visitors are long, being made up as they are of senior and junior officials of some hundreds of departments, divisions, bureaus and sub-bureaus of the government.

The president receives the diplomatic corps in a sense separately. The foreigners rank by themselves and anything like a chance to give offense is avoided by treating diplomacy as an entity separate from American officialdom. The diplomats are all garbed in the dress of their rank and some of them are fearfully and wonderfully garbed, wearing in some cases high boots, the soft leather of which falls over from the tops in more or less graceful folds, tight trousers, sometimes white, sometimes blue and on occasion red, and cloaks trimmed with costly furs. With some of the foreigners the sword is an inseparable companion when full dress is worn.

The cabinet comes first, headed by Secretary of State Philander C. Knox. The members of the supreme court and the members of both houses of congress follow with army and navy officers in their handsome dress uniforms treading fast on their heels. Some one might ask why the army and navy do not take precedence of the civilian officials at New Year's receptions and other formal functions. To get the answer to the question it is only necessary to remember that in a republic the military power is always supposed to be subordinate to the civil power. The army ranks the navy because it was of earlier creation. The highest ranking officers of the army today are the lieutenant generals of the service, all of whom are now on the retired list, but their rank holds, nevertheless, because, although retired, they are still in the military service.

Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, who unquestionably is the best-known living American soldier, resides in Washington. He still takes a most active interest in government affairs. About eighteen months ago the general was thrown from his horse while riding along the Potomac drive. Miles is a splendid horseman and it is said that his mishap was the first of the kind which had happened to him in all the years of his service. It was feared that he would die from his injuries, but his splendid natural constitution, reinforced by the strength which comes from an abstemious life and from campaigning in the free air of the fields, helped him on to rapid recovery. He shows no sign today of the accident.

The first officer in the holiday line of the soldiers still on the active list of the army is Major General Leonard Wood, now the chief of staff of the United States army. Only fourteen years ago Wood was a surgeon of the service, ranking as a captain. He became colonel of Rough Riders through the influence of Theodore Roosevelt, and later McKinley made him a brigadier general of the line, from which position he rose to be a major general. By the deaths or the retirements of ranking major generals, Wood is now at the head of the army.

There are three hundred army officers stationed in Washington. Every one of them, unless on sick report, is compelled to be in line at the New Year's reception. A few days before the holiday an order is issued by the general commanding that all officers of the District of Columbia subject to duty shall pay their respects to the president of the United States on the morning of the year's first day. If an officer fails to put in an appearance he is likely to be called to account for disobedience, a serious offense. The army in its commissioned ranks is represented in Washington by details to general staff, to quartermaster, to commissary, to ordnance, to engineer and to artillery work. Moreover, there are many officer students in the city who are taking "strategy" courses at the war colleges.

The highest ranking officer of the active list of either armed service in Washington today is Admiral George Dewey. He holds his active rank for life. He is long past the general retiring age which is fixed for the navy at sixty-two years, but an act creating him full admiral carried with it the delegated right to remain on the active list as long as he should choose. Dewey is still in active service, although he no longer goes to sea. There is no army officer of equal rank with Dewey. An admiral ranks with a general and there has been no full general of the service since the days of the last great trio—Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

The official visitors to the White House on New Year's Day form in separate lines, the members of each department of government taking positions by themselves. The lines radiate from the front door of the executive mansion in a dozen different directions. The multitude of officials and sub-officials is so great that it would seem it would take hours for the president to greet each of Uncle Sam's servants separately and to call him by name, but the arrangements are perfect for expediting the line of march past what might be called the reviewing stand.

In two hours at the most the last official has been greeted and then the "laymen" are admitted to the presidential presence. Year after year thousands of Washington residents and visitors from afar take advantage of the holiday to shake the president's hand and to exchange a word of greeting. Men, women and children are in the line. Some of the men in frock coats and silk hats, some of the women in fetching morning apparel, but for the most part it is the workaday portion of the populace which files into the great east room to say the Happy New Year word. Colored people are numerous, for in Washington they form at least one-third of the population, and many of them seek the White House on the holiday. It is a picturesque crowd and one well worth watching for the charm of the human interest which it holds.

As soon as the White House reception is over the women of the cabinet retire to their own homes, where in turn they hold receptions to which everybody is welcome. The wives of nearly all the public officials also keep open house on the afternoon of New Year's Day. The White House reception is the only one given by the president during the year which is in every sense a public reception. No one is barred from admittance. The holiday reception is followed by four semi-public receptions given in the evening, and to these admission is only by card.

So it is that only once in the year is it possible for every American to call at the White House and be certain of a personal greeting from the president.

We greet you with a hearty hail,
  A welcome of the best;
We bring fond hopes of friendly deeds,
  And that you'll do the rest.
We usher in your coming reign
  With fealty and cheer,
And heart to heart, give royal start
  To you, our glad New Year.

What are you bringing unto us,
  This welcome to return?
What's hidden in your secret hands,
  Fate fortunate or stern?
What are the words of destiny
  You'll speak for us to hear?
Oh, bring you good or bring you ill,
  As on you go, New Year?

You will not speak—the secret's safe,
  Your lips are firmly sealed,
And not on threshold of your reign,
  Are they to be revealed.
Yet will you not, to human will
  A pliant friend appear,
And let us shape some part of you,
  Oh, promising New Year?

THE CAUSE.

DRUG
DRUG STORE
PHIL JOYCE

Eph—What were de mattah wif Sal an' dat drug clerk?

Rufus—Why, she wanted some complexion powder an' he done gib her powdered charcoal.

More.

First Kid—My papa's got so much money he don't know how to spend it.

Second Kid—That's nothing. My papa's got so much money that mamma can't even spend it.

$125 net per Acre from Cucumbers

Mr. R. D. Hudson, on his farm in Neuces County in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana, averages $125.00 an acre net profit on his cucumbers. He planted them in February and marketed them in March.

Think of it—enough profit in two months to more than pay for the land, and 10 months left in which to grow two other crops.

Two and three crops a year is not unusual in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana for they have twelve months of growing weather.

Making money down there is not difficult. Any man with ordinary intelligence can make good in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana. Thousands of men have left the stores, offices, and factories of the north to go down there to lead an independent, out-of-door life. They enjoy being their own boss, and piling up their own bank account feels good to them.

Better look into this

Investigate! Go down there this fall or winter. See and talk to these growers. Then you will realize the big opportunities open to you. The trip by the Frisco will alone be worth the little cost of going. Excursion fares via the Frisco, the first and third Tuesdays of each month, make the trip inexpensive. The Frisco Lines operate splendid, electric lighted, all steel trains, daily, from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Birmingham and New Orleans. These trains carry through cars, daily, and on excursion days, through tourist sleeper to the Gulf Coast Country.

3 Splendid Books FREE

One on the Mid-Coast country of Texas, one on the lower irrigated sections of the Rio Grande Valley and one on Louisiana, all beautifully illustrated, showing scenes in actual colors. They describe the country and crops from one end to the other, giving examples of success and personal statements by men who have gone there and made good. Write for your free copies today, while you think of it.

FRISCO LINES

A. HILTON, General Passenger Agent,
537 Frisco Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful. 59

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PISO'S will immediately relieve COUGHS & COLDS

LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA, SECURES DRY FARMING CONGRESS FOR 1912.

The term, "dry farming" does not indicate all that might be implied. It does not mean a system of irrigation, but one where all the rain fall and precipitation is stored up and conserved in the soil, to be drawn upon by scientific and sane processes when it may be required to forward and increase the growth of grain.

In certain sections of the Canadian West as well as in the American West, there is a portion of the country in which the soil is the very best for the growing of cereals, but the geographical locations and relative position to the rain avenues, do not give the advantage that other parts possess in the matter of precipitation.

Agricultural science, however, has been making rapid progress during the past few years, and it is now ascertained that it is not altogether the number of inches of rain that is essential to the growing of crops, but its conservation, and that is the meaning of "Dry farming." "Dry Farming" may well be applied to districts where there is a heavy rain fall and better results will follow. The education of the public into these new methods, not new exactly, but such as have had satisfactory demonstration, is not alone the purpose of these dry-farming Congresses. One idea is to bring into life and into operation the great areas of splendid land lying within what might be termed semi-arid, without placing them under the restrictive and expansive process of irrigation.

The Congresses are attended by thousands and they bring representatives from all parts of the world. The Province of Alberta, and also of Saskatchewan, has taken a vital interest in the Congresses which have been held in the past two or three years. The Province of Alberta has made provincial exhibits, districts have shown their products, and last year, several hundred dollars were taken in prizes; this year the Province of Alberta took prizes ten to one in excess of any state in the Union. Alberta has won eight out of twenty special cups, that province taking one, Lethbridge one, Arthur Perry six, and John Baxter, Edmonton, carrying off one sweepstakes. When it came to a matter of location for the Congress for 1912, the City of Lethbridge, which had put up a splendid fight for it, secured the Congress by a unanimous vote. It is expected that the Lethbridge Congress will be the largest yet held and will be the biggest convention in the history of Western Canada. In emphasizing his invitation to Lethbridge, one of the speakers said he had just received a telegram from Magrath (near Lethbridge) stating that of one thousand acres of wheat just thrashed Hethershaw and Bradshaw had thrashed 47,000 bushels.

Literature sent out recently by the Canadian Government Agents, which will be sent postage free on application, tells of hundreds of splendid yields in all parts of Western Canada.

NOT COMPLIMENTARY.

Magistrate—You are accused of having kissed this lady. What have you to say in your defense?

Prisoner—Nothing (looking at the woman)—I was drunk and deserve to be punished.

Pantomime Code.

James T. Fields of the firm of Ticknor & Fields wore a flowing beard, as many men of his time did. He was scrupulous in the care of it, and in the main managed it at the table with skill.

His wife was always on watch for him, too, when they went out to dinner together. They had a pantomime code and a few expressive spoken signals. Should a bread crumb catch in the floss Mrs. Fields would say:

"My dear, there's a gazelle in the garden."

Small Comfort.

"You seem cross, Pillsey."

"So I am. A fellow called me a born idiot today."

"That's nothing to worry about. I think it was very considerate of him to blame it on your ancestors."

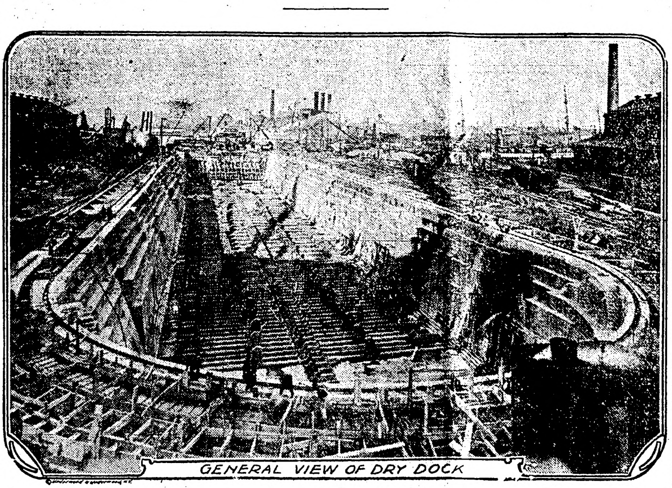
Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

The wise manicure never hits the nail on the head.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Mechanical kisses are the kind women give each other.

LARGEST DRY DOCK ON ATLANTIC COAST


GENERAL VIEW OF DRY DOCK

THE new million-dollar dry dock at the Brooklyn navy yard, which has been in progress of construction for eight years, is the largest on the Atlantic coast. It has been constructed at a cost of $112,000, and is the largest caisson ever built in the United States.

MAKES FUTILE FIGHT

British Naval Officer in Heroic Battle With Waves.

Details of the Drowning of Commander Brine of Battleship St. Vincent, Who Was Washed Overboard During Gale.

London.—When the battleships St. Vincent, Collingwood, Temeraire and Vanguard arrived at Bemerehaven, County of Cork, full details were learned of the fate of Commander Frederic G. Brine of the St. Vincent, who was washed overboard and drowned.

On rounding Land's End at daybreak a short time ago, the battle squadron encountered a wind which was blowing with hurricane force from the southwest, with a mountainous sea, which washed the vessels fore and aft and caused all hatches to be closely battened down. At 6:30 a. m. Commander Brine was informed that the port accommodation ladder, still hanging over the ship's side, was being broken up by the sea, and he immediately went on deck to see if it could be secured and brought on board.

As he reached the deck a heavy spray struck him on the back and, turning to some one standing near by, he laughingly remarked: "That cold water down the back was not very comfortable." A minute later a gigantic wave crashed on board just behind where Commander Brine stood and, though he strongly fought for a foothold, his efforts were futile and before the eyes of several members of the ship's company he was swept right over the lee side of the ship.

Then commenced a magnificent but ineffectual fight for life by the unfortunate officer. With lightning alacrity a number of lifebuoys were flung to him, the nearest just missing him by inches as he was borne off by the waves. Though completely at the mercy of the terrific sea Commander Brine managed, after herculean efforts, to divest himself of his coat, boots, and trousers. He next attempted to remove a heavy white sweater, but this proved a difficult task, and he literally tore it to shreds.

In the meantime the first lifeboat had been slung out on the davits, and the call for volunteers was answered by practically all present. For a long time nothing could be seen of Commander Brine, but at last he was discerned feebly struggling some distance away. Willing hands quickly manned a second lifeboat, which was soon on its way to the spot where the struggling man was last seen. He was picked up and taken on board, but life was extinct.

His magnificent efforts in such a sea had aroused hope and enthusiasm to fever pitch in the hundreds of watchers in the St. Vincent, and the disappointment and grief manifested on board when it became known that the recovery of his body had been just too late bore eloquent testimony to the great esteem in which Commander Brine was held.

DIVORCED WIFE IS A WIDOW

That is the Ruling of a California Judge, at Least in the Case of Mrs. Eugenia Jones.

San Francisco.—A recent ruling of Superior Judge Thomas F. Graham of this city defines a widow as "a married woman who has lost her husband either by death or judicial decree."

The ruling received the affirmation of the district court of appeals in a decision giving Mrs. Eugenia Jones, divorced wife of the late Everett Jones, the share of the estate she claimed under the will of Jones' father, S. L. Jones.

It was provided in that will that in the event of the death of Everett Jones before that of Mrs. Eugenia Jones, who then was his wife, a monthly income of $300 and half the estate should go to her "while she remained his widow." The couple were divorced later and, shortly before his death Jones remarried. Suit by his former wife to put the father's will in effect resulted in a legal tangle as to whether Jones' divorced wife legally could be described as his widow.

Finds Poison in a Cigar

Jury Finds Man Guilty of Putting Strychnine in Weed That He Presented to Johannes de Beer.

Ladybrand, Africa.—Sentence of a year's imprisonment and a fine of £250 has been inflicted at the criminal sessions here on Charles Maher, who was found guilty of attempting to murder Johannes de Beer by means of a poisoned cigar.

The prosecutor, in his evidence, stated that he was sitting in the yard of his house with members of his family and was about to smoke a cigar when the prisoner entered and said: "Johnnie, try this cigar and I will try one of yours." He accepted the offer, but found that the cigar tasted very bitter. He cut off half an inch, but again found it bitter, and did not smoke it any more.

After having tea with the accused he returned to his own house, and there noticed something white and glittering in the remainder of the cigar, and showed it to his wife and friends. On analysis it was found to be strychnine.

The prisoner admitted buying strychnine to use for vermin, but could not explain how it got into the cigar. There was no reason why he should wish to get rid of Mr. de Beer. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, with a strong recommendation to mercy.

"Beggar" Left $50,000.

San Francisco, Cal.—Michael Sullivan, who has begged on the streets of San Francisco for thirty-five years, was found dead in his hovel here. Bankbooks discovered in a mattress showed deposits of more than $50,000. Sullivan's death was apparently due to natural causes. He left a will in which he bequeathed $5,000 to his sister, Mary A Sullivan of Utica, N. Y.

Man Who Saw Napoleon, Alive

Until Seventeen Years Ago He Lived in Warsaw, Poland Where He Was Engaged in Business for 70 Years.

New York.—There was a wedding at the Hotel Astor at which the twenty-year-old bride danced with a man who saw Napoleon on the famous march to Moscow, one hundred years ago.

This man is Abraham Hanover, of 162 East 110th street. He is 106 years old now, but during the night led in the dancing at the wedding, appearing on the floor nearly a dozen times, and performing with his young partners waltzes, two-steps and several varieties of the Boston.

With a twinkle of humor in his eyes, the old man declared that his next accomplishment would be to learn the famous turkey trot.

The wedding was that of Samuel Steinberg, of 600 West 136th street, to Miss Sadie Frankel, of 808 West End avenue. Mr. Hanover is the grandfather of Mr. Steinberg.

Until seventeen years ago the centenarian and his wife, who is eighty-five years old, lived in Warsaw, Poland. Then the old man retired from the business in which he had been engaged for seventy years, and came to New York where his seven children had preceded him.

"To what do I owe my long life?" he asked today. "Why, to my wife's cooking, of course. Nobody else has ever cooked for me, and nobody else ever will. If I die before I am 120 I shall be surprised."

With not a gray hair in his head, and with just a shade of snow in his long beard, with his eyes as bright as when he was twenty, and his muscles just as supple, Mr. Hanover laughed when his ability as a dancing swain was mentioned.

"Yes," went on the centenarian, "I was a small boy at the time, but I remember seeing Napoleon march through our village on the famous progress to Moscow. He sat very small, and very compactly on his horse, and looked neither to right or left. We were afraid to go out, but I recall my father pointing out the great general. All day and night his soldiers followed behind him past our home."

"You see," he said, "Mrs. Hanover does all her own housework, even though she is well along in years.

"But now you will have to excuse me, as I want to hang some pictures, and move the piano into the next room. My sincerest wishes that you may live so long as I have."

Rides Steer to Safety.

St. Joseph, Mo.—William Hamilton, a cowboy from the Texas panhandle, fell into a corral of wild steers, scrambled to his feet, and drawing a revolver fired full in the face of the oncoming steers and crippled one. Then, as the others stopped short, he seized one by the horns and rode it until the animal got close enough to the fence for him to leap to safety.

HISTORIC ARMY POST TO GO

New Fort in Arizona to Take the Place of Huachuca, Which Will Be Abandoned.

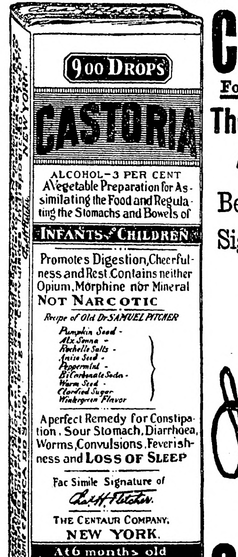
Bisbee, Ariz.—The Second squadron, Sixth cavalry, which arrived here supposedly to patrol the international border, returned to Fort Huachuca after completing some roadway maps from Bisbee to the border.

It became known that the army post at Fort Huachuca will not be enlarged, but is to be abandoned. It is said that a regimental post is to be established either at Bisbee or Tucson. The post quartermaster is now considering the matter of a site.

El Paso, Tex.—Orders from the war department were received at Fort Bliss converting the post from an infantry to a cavalry post. Four troops of cavalry will take the place of the Twenty-third infantry now at the post. The Twenty-third infantry will probably be sent to Fort Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis.

Girls Kill Selves.

Vienna.—Two school girls, who were preparing for the examination that gives them entrance into Vienna university, threw themselves from the window of the school where they were studying and succumbed to their injuries. One of the girls, Wilhelmina Proksch, aged fifteen, was the daughter of a well known solicitor, and the other, Elise Vilnal, also aged fifteen, was the daughter of a wealthy merchant. Some days ago they were told that there was no hope of their passing the examination. They were much distressed and decided to die together.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

NOT THE OLD MASTER'S.

Visitor (admiring painting)—Is that one of the old masters?

Rastus—No, sah; dat belongs to de ole missus.

New Work for the Audubons.

"Some birds are plucked alive to get the feathers for women's hats."

"So are some husbands."

The Chicago Fire could have been prevented with one pail of water, but the water was not handy. Keep a bottle of Hamlins Wizard Oil handy and prevent the fiery pains of inflammation.

Cold cash makes an excellent hot weather comfort.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Most women like the villain better than the hero.

Fargo Directory

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Write for catalogues and literature. We do developing and printing. Mail orders given prompt attention. FARGO DRUG CO., FARGO, N. D.

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LARGEST and FINEST between CHICAGO AND THE COAST.
FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

FARGO TANNERY
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery
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FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA
Face Brick, Hollow Block, Hollow Face Tile. Fire Places and Fixtures. Wall Ties, Mortar Color, Metal Lath, Fire Brick, Water Proofings, Prepared Roofings, Ideal Ventilators, Cement Coatings, Asphalt.

Ship Your **Hides, Furs and Pelts**
To BOLLES & ROGERS FARGO, N. D.

We Furnish Positions To Graduates
A Beautiful Catalog Free
Aaker's Business Colleges
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H. H. AAKER, Pres.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies *are* needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature R. V. Pierce, M.D.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

The strong, steady light.

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Defective Page

FINANCES ARE IN GOOD SHAPE

Economies Have Effected Cut in Expenses of Various Departments.

MONETARY REFORM IMPORTANT

President Hopes It Will Not Be Made Subject of Party Politics—Surplus in Postal Department—Attention Called to Canal Matters—Postal Savings.

Washington. — Finances and currency reform are the subject of a special message to congress, which reads in part as follows:

The financial condition of the government, as shown at the close of the last fiscal year, June 30, 1911, was very satisfactory. The ordinary receipts into the general fund, excluding postal revenues, amounted to $701,372,374.99, and the disbursements from the general fund for current expenses and capital outlays, excluding postal and Panama Canal disbursements, including the interest on the public debt, amounted to $654,377,907.89, leaving a surplus of $47,234,377.10.

The postal revenue receipts amounted to $237,879,823.60, while the payments made for the postal service from the postal revenues amounted to $237,660,705.48, which left a surplus of postal receipts over disbursements of $219,118.12, the first time in 27 years in which a surplus occurred.

The interest-bearing debt of the United States June 30, 1911, amounted to $915,353,190. Teh debt on which interest had ceased amounted to $1,870,830.26, and the debt bearing no interest, including greenbacks, national bank notes to be redeemed, and fractional currency, amounted to $386,751,917.43, or a total of interest and non-interest bearing debt amounting to $1,303,984,937.69.

The actual disbursements, exclusive of those for the Panama Canal and for the postal service for the year ending June 30, 1911, were $654,137,997.89. The actual disbursements for the year ending June 30, 1910, exclusive of the Panama Canal and the postal service disbursements, were $659,705,391.08, making a decrease of $5,567,393.19 in yearly expenditures in the year 1911 under that of 1910. For the year ending June 30, 1912, the estimated receipts, exclusive of the postal revenues, are $666,000,000, while the total estimates, exclusive of those for the Panama payable from the postal revenues, amounted to $654,842,799.34. This is a decrease in the 1912 estimates of $1,534,367.22.

For the year ending June 30, 1913, the estimated receipts, exclusive of the postal revenues, are $667,000,000, while the total estimated appropriations, exclusive of the Panama Canal and postal disbursements payable from postal revenues, will amount to $637,920,803.35. This is a decrease in the 1913 estimates from that of the 1912 estimates of $7,921,995.99.

As to the postal revenues, the expansion of the business in that department, the normal increase in the post office and the extension of the service, will increase the outlay to the sum of $260,938,463; but as the department was self-sustaining this year the postmaster general is assured that next year the receipts will at least equal the expenditures, and probably exceed them by more than the surplus of this year. It is fair and equitable, therefore, in determining the economy with which the government has been run, to exclude the transactions of a department like the post office department, which relies for its support upon its receipts. In calculations heretofore made for comparison of economy in each year, it has been the proper custom only to include in the statement the deficit in the post office department which was paid out of the treasury.

A calculation of the actual increase in the expenses of government arising from the increase in the population and the general expansion of governmental functions, except those of the post office, for a number of years shows a normal increase of about 4 per cent. a year. By directing the exercise of great care to keep down the expenses and the estimates we have succeeded in reducing the total disbursements each year.

Efficiency and Economy in the Treasury Department.

In the treasury department the efficiency and economy work has been kept steadily up. Provision is made for the elimination of 134 positions during the coming year. Two hundred and sixty-seven statutory positions were eliminated during the last year in the office of the treasury in Washington, and 141 positions in the year 1910, making an elimination of 542 statutory positions since March 4, 1909; and this has been done without the discharge of anybody, because the normal resignations and deaths have been equal to the elimination of the places, a system of transfers having taken care of the persons whose positions were dropped out. In the field service of the department, too, 1,259 positions have been eliminated down to the present time, making a total net reduction of all treasury positions to the number of 1,801. Meantime the efficiency of the work of the department has increased.

Monetary Reform.

A matter of first importance that will come before congress for action at this session is monetary reform. The congress has itself arranged an early introduction of this great question through the report of its monetary commission. This commission was appointed to recommend a solution of the banking and currency problems so long confronting the nation and to furnish the facts and data necessary to enable the congress to take action.

In order to do its work with thoroughness and precision this commission has taken some time to make its report. The country is undoubtedly hoping for as prompt action on the report as the conveniences of the congress can permit. The recognition of the gross imperfections and marked inadequacy of our banking and currency system even in our most quiet financial periods is of long standing; and later there has matured a recognition of the fact that our system is responsible for the extraordinary devastation, waste and business paralysis of our recurring periods of panic. Though the methods of the monetary commission have for a considerable time been working in the open, and while large numbers of the people have been openly working with them, and while the press has largely noted and discussed this work as it has proceeded, so that the report of the commission promises to represent a national movement, the details of the report are still being considered. I can not, therefore, do much more at this time than commend the immense importance of monetary reform, urge prompt consideration and action when the commission's report is received, and express my satisfaction that the plan to be proposed promises to embrace main features that, having met the approval of a great preponderance of the practical and professional opinion of the country, are likely to meet equal approval in congress.

With the present prospects of this long-awaited reform encouraging us, it would be singularly unfortunate if this monetary question should by any chance become a party issue. And I sincerely hope it will not. The exceeding amount of consideration it has received from the people of the nation has been wholly nonpartisan; and the congress set its nonpartisan seal upon it when the monetary commission was appointed. In commending the question to the favorable consideration of congress, I speak for, and in the spirit of, the great number of my fellow citizens, who without any thought of party or partisanship feel with remarkable earnestness that this reform is necessary to the interests of all the people.

The War Department.

There is now before congress a bill, the purpose of which is to increase the efficiency and decrease the expense of the army. It contains four principal features: First, a consolidation of the general staff with the adjutant general's and the inspector general's department; second, a consolidation of the quartermaster's department with the subsistence and pay department; third, the creation of an army service corps, and fourth, an extension of the enlistment period from three to five years.

With the establishment of an army service corps, as proposed in the bill, I am thoroughly in accord and am convinced that the establishment of such a corps will result in a material economy and a very great increase of efficiency in the army. It has repeatedly been recommended by me and my predecessors. I also believe that a consolidation of the staff corps can be made with a resulting increase in efficiency and economy, but not along the lines provided in the bill under consideration.

The army of the United States is in good condition. It showed itself able to meet an emergency in the successful mobilization of an army division of from 15,000 to 20,000 men, which took place along the border of Mexico during the recent disturbances in that country. The marvelous freedom from the ordinary camp diseases of typhoid fever and measles is referred to in the report of the secretary of war, and shows such an effectiveness in the sanitary regulations and treatment of the medical corps, and in the discipline of the army itself, as to invoke the highest commendation.

The Panama Canal.

The very satisfactory progress made on the Panama canal last year has continued, and there is every reason to believe that the canal will be completed as early as the 1st of July, 1913, unless something unforeseen occurs. This is about 18 months before the time promised by the engineers.

We are now near enough the completion of the canal to make it imperatively necessary that legislation should be enacted to fix the method by which the canal shall be maintained and controlled and the zone governed. the fact is that today there is no statutory law by authority of which the president is maintaining the government of the zone. The implied authority of the president to maintain a civil government in the zone may be derived from the mandatory direction given him in the original Spooner act, by which he was commanded to build the canal; but certainly, now that the canal is about to be completed and to be put under a permanent management, there ought to be specific statutory authority for its regulation and control and for the government of the zone, which we hold for the chief and main purpose of operating the canal.

I fully concur with the secretary of war that the problem is simply the management of a great public work, and not the government of a local republic; that every provision must be directed toward the successful maintenance of the canal as an avenue of commerce, and that all provisions for the government of those who live within the zone should be subordinant to the main purpose.

I renew my recommendation with respect to the tolls of the canal that within limits, which shall seem wise to congress, the power of fixing tolls be given to the president. In order to arrive at a proper conclusion, there must be some experimenting, and this cannot be done if congress does not delegate the power to one who can act expeditiously.

I am very confident that the United States has the power to relieve from the payment of tolls any part of our shipping that congress deems wise. We own the canal. It was our money that built it. We have the right to charge tolls for its use. Those tolls must be the same to everyone; but when we are dealing with our own ships, the practice of many governments of subsidizing their own merchant vessels is so well established in general that a subsidy equal to the tolls, an equivalent remission of tolls, cannot be held to be a discrimination in the use of the canal. The practice in the Suez canal makes this clear.

The Philippine Islands.

In respect to the Philippines, I urgently join in the recommendation of the secretary of war that the act of February 6, 1905, limiting the indebtedness that may be incurred by the Philippine government for the construction of public works, be increased from $5,000,000 to $15,000,000. The finances of that government are in excellent condition. The maximum sum mentioned is quite low as compared with the amount of indebtedness of other governments with similar resources, and the success which has attended the expenditure of the $5,000,000 in the useful improvements of the harbors and other places in the islands justifies and requires additional expenditures for like purposes.

Rivers and Harbors.

The estimates for the river and harbor improvements reach $32,000,000 for the coming year. I wish to urge that whenever a project has been adopted by congress as one to be completed, the more money which can be economically expended in its construction in each year, the greater the ultimate economy. This has especial application to the improvement of the Mississippi river and its large branches. It seems to me that an increase in the amount of money now being annually expended in the improvement of the Ohio river which has been formally adopted by congress would be in the interest of the public. A similar change ought to be made during the present congress, in the amount to be appropriated for the Missouri river.

Waterway From Lakes to the Gulf.

The project for a navigable waterway from Lake Michigan to the mouth of the Illinois river, and thence via the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico, is one of national importance. In view of the work already accomplished by the sanitary district of Chicago, an agency of the state of Illinois, which has constructed the most difficult and costly stretch of this waterway and made it an asset of the nation, and in view of the fact that the people of Illinois have authorized the expenditure of $20,000,000 to carry this waterway 62 miles farther to Utica, I feel that it is fitting that this work should be supplemented by the government, and that the expenditures recommended by the special board of engineers on the waterway from Utica to the mouth of the Illinois river be made upon lines which while providing a waterway for the nation, should otherwise benefit that state to the fullest extent.

The limitation of the liability of the master to his servant for personal injuries to such as are occasioned by his fault has been abandoned in most civilized countries and provision made whereby the employe injured in the course of his employment is compensated for his loss of working ability irrespective of negligence. The principle upon which such provision proceeds is that accidental injuries to workmen in modern industry, with its vast complexity and inherent dangers arising from complicated machinery and the use of the great forces of steam and electricity, should be regarded as risks of the industry and the loss borne in some equitable proportion by those who for their own profit engage therein. In recognition of this the last congress authorized the appointment of a commission to investigate the subject of employers' liability and workmen's compensation, and to report the result of their investigations, through the president, to congress. This commission was appointed and has been at work, holding hearings, gathering data and considering the subject, and it is expected will be able to report by the first of the year, in accordance with the provisions of the law.

Measures to Prevent Delay and Unnecessary Cost of Litigation.

In promotion of the movement for the prevention of delay and unnecessary cost, in litigation, I am glad to say that the Supreme court has taken steps to reform the present equity rules of the Federal courts, and that we may in the near future expect a revision of them which will be a long step in the right direction.

Postal Savings System.

On January 3, 1911, postal savings depositories were established experimentally in 48 states and territories. After three months' successful operation the system was extended as rapidly as feasible to the 7,500 postoffices of the first, second and third classes constituting the presidential grade. By the end of the year practically all of these will have been designated and then the system will be extended to all fourth-class postoffices doing a money-order business.

The deposits have kept pace with the extension of the system. Amounting to only $60,652 at the end of the first month's operation in the experimental offices, they increased to $679,310 by July, and now after 11 months of operation have reached a total of $11,000,000. This sum is distributed among 2,710 banks and protected under the law by bonds deposited with the treasurer of the United States.

Parcel Post.

Steps should be taken immediately for the establishment of a rural parcel post. In the estimates of appropriations needed for the maintenance of the postal service for the ensuing fiscal year an item of $150,000 has been inserted to cover the preliminary expense of establishing a parcel post on rural mail routes, as well as to cover an investigation having for its object the final establishment of a general parcel post on all railway and steamboat transportation routes. The department believes that after the initial expenses of establishing the system are defrayed and the parcel post is in full operation on the rural routes it will not only bring in sufficient revenue to meet its cost, but also a surplus that can be utilized in paying the expenses of a parcel post in the city delivery service.

The suggestion that we have a general parcel post has awakened great opposition on the part of some who think that it will have the effect to destroy the business of the country store keeper. Instead of doing this, I think the change will greatly increase business for the benefit of all. The reduction in the cost of living it will bring about ought to make its coming certain.

The Navy Department.

On the 2d of November last I reviewed the fighting fleet of battleships and other vessels assembled in New York harbor, consisting of 24 battleships, 2 armored cruisers, 2 cruisers, 22 destroyers, 12 torpedo boats, 8 submarines, and other attendant vessels, making 98 vessels of all classes, of a tonnage of 576,634 tons.

The fleet was deficient in the number of torpedo destroyers, in cruisers, and in colliers, as well as in large battleship cruisers, which are now becoming a very important feature of foreign navies, notably the British, German and Japanese.

The building plan for this year contemplates two battleships and two colliers. This is because the other and smaller vessels can be built much more rapidly in case of emergency than the battleships, and we certainly ought to continue the policy of two battleships a year until after the Panama Canal is finished and until in our first line and in our reserve line we can number 40 available vessels of proper armament and size.

Like the Treasury Department and the War Department, the Navy Department has given much attention to economy in administration, and has cut down a number of unnecessary expenses and reduced its estimates except for construction and the increase that that involves.

I urge upon congress the necessity for an immediate increase of 2,000 men in the enlisted strength of the navy, provided for in the estimates. Four thousand more are now needed to man all the available vessels.

Departments of Agriculture and Commerce and Labor.

For the consideration of matters which are pending or have been disposed of in the agricultural department and in the department of commerce and labor, I refer to the very excellent reports of the secretaries of those departments. I shall not be able to submit to congress until after the Christmas holidays the question of conservation of our resources arising in Alaska and the west and the question of the rate for second-class mail matter in the postoffice department.

Elimination of All Local Offices From Politics.

I wish to renew again my recommendation that all the local offices throughout the country, including collectors of internal revenue, collectors of customs, postmasters of all four classes, immigration commissioners and marshals, should be by law covered into the classified service, the necessity for confirmation by the senate be removed, and the president and the others, whose time is now taken up in distributing this patronage under the custom that has prevailed since the beginning of the government in accordance with the recommendation of the senators and congressmen of the majority party should be relieved from this burden. I am confident that such a change would greatly reduce the cost of administering the government, and that it would add greatly to its efficiency. It would take away the power to use the patronage of the government for political purposes. When officers are recommended by senators and congressmen from political motives and for political services rendered, it is impossible to expect that while in office the appointees will not regard their tenure as more or less dependent upon continued political service for their patrons, and no regulations, however stiff or rigid, will prevent this, because such regulations, in view of the method and motive for selection, are plainly inconsistent and deemed hardly worthy of respect.

TAFT FOR LOW WOOL

PRESIDENT TRANSMITS FINDINGS OF THE TARIFF BOARD TO CONGRESS IN MESSAGE.

DEMOCRATIC VIEW IS SUSTAINED

In Document Which Urges a General Reduction of Schedule K and Retention of the Tariff Board.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

In my annual message to congress December, 1909, I stated that under Section 2 of the act of August 5, 1909, I had appointed a tariff board of three members to co-operate with the state department in the administration of the maximum and minimum clause of that act to make a glossary or encyclopedia of the existing tariff so as to render its terms intelligible to the ordinary reader, and then to investigate industrial conditions and costs of production at home and abroad with a view to determining to what extent existing tariff rates actually exemplify the protective principle, viz.: That duties should be made adequate, and only adequate, to equalize the differences in cost of production at home and abroad.

In the last session of the sixty-first congress a bill creating a permanent tariff board of five members, of whom not more than three should be of the same political party, passed each House, but failed of enactment because of slight differences on which agreement was not reached before adjournment. An appropriation act provided that the permanent tariff board, if created by statute, should report to congress on schedule K in December, 1911.

In my message of August 17, 1911, accompanying the veto of the wool bill, I said that, in my judgment, schedule K should be revised and the rates reduced. My veto was based on the ground that, since the tariff board would make, in December, a detailed report on wool and wool manufactures with special reference to the relation of the existing rates of duties to relative costs here and aboard, public policy and a fair regard to the interests of the producers and manufacturers on the one hand and of the consumers on the other demanded that legislation should not be hastily enacted in the absence of such information, that I was not myself possessed at that time of adequate knowledge of the facts to determine whether or not the proposed act was in accord with my pledge to support a fair and reasonable protective policy; that such legislation might prove only temporary and inflict upon a great industry the evils of continued uncertainty.

I now herewith submit a report of the tariff board on schedule K. The board is unanimous in its findings. On the basis of these findings I now recommend that the congress proceed to a consideration of this schedule with a view to its revision and a general reduction ot is rates.

The report shows that the present method of assessing the duty on raw wool—that is by a specific rate on the grease pound, i. e., unscoured—operates to exclude wools of high shrinkage in scouring but fine quality from the American market and thereby lessens the range of wools available to the domestic manufacturer; that the duty on scoured wool of 33 cents per pound is prohibitory and operates to exclude the importation of clean, low priced foreign wools of inferior grades, which are nevertheless valuable material for manufacturing and which cannot be imported in the grease because of their heavy shrinkage. Such wools, if imported, might be used to displace the cheap substitutes now in use.

To make the preceding paragraph a littler plainer, take the instance of a hundred pounds of first class wool imported under the present duty, which is 11c a pound. That would make the duty on the hundred pounds $11. The merchantable part of the wool thus imported is the weight of the wool of this hundred pounds after scouring. If the wool shrinks 80 per cent, as some wools do, then the duty in such a case would amount to $11 on 20 pounds of scoured wool; this, of course, would be prohibitory. If the wool shrinks only 50 per cent, it would be $11 on 50 pounds of wool, and this is near to the average of the great bulk of wools that are imported from Australia, which is the principal source of our imported wool.

These discriminations could be overcome by assessing a duty in ad valorem terms, but this method is open to the objection, first, that, it increases administrative difficulties and tends to decrease revenue through under-valnation due to different shrinkages, and vance, the ad valorem rate increases the duty per pound at the time when the consumer most needs relief and the producer can best stand competition; while if prices decline the duty is decreased at the time when the consumer is least burdened by the price and the producer most needs protection.

Another method of meeting the difficulty of taxing the grease pound is to assess a specific duty on grease wool in terms of its scoured content. This obviates the chief evil of the present system, namely, the discrimination due to different shrinkages, and vance, the ad valorem rate increases thereby tends greatly to equalize the duty. The board reports that this method is feasible in practice and could be administered without great expense. The scoured content of the wool is the basis on which users of wool make their calculations, and a duty of this kind would fit the usages of the trade. One effect of this method of assessment would be that, regardless of the rate of duty, there would be an increase in the supply and variety of wool by making available to the American market wools of both low and fine quality now excluded.

The report shows that the duties on noils, wool wastes, and shoddy, which are adjusted to the rate of 33 cents on scoured wool, are prohibitory in the same measure that the duty on scoured wool is prohibitory. In general, they are assessed at the rate as high as or higher than, the duties paid on the clean content of wools actually imported. They should be reduced and so adjusted to the rate on wool as to bear their proper proportion to the real rate levied on the actual wool imports.

The duties on many classes of wool manufacture are prohibitory and greatly in excess of the difference in cost of production here and abroad, This is true of tops, of yarns (with the exception of worsted yarns of very high grade), and of low and medium grade cloth of heavy weight.

On tops up to 52 cents a pound in value, and on yarns of 65 cents, the rate is 100 per cent with correspondingly higher rate for poor values. On cheap and medium grade cloths the existing rate frequently runs to 150 per cent and on some cheap goods to over 200 per cent. This is largely due to that part of the duty which is levied ostensibly to compensate the manufacturer for the enchanced cost of his raw material due to the duty on wool. As a matter of fact, this compensatory duty on numerous classes of goods is much in excess of the amount needed in strict compensation.

On the other hand, the findings show that the duties which run to high ad valorem equivalents are prohibitory, since the goods are imported, but that the prices of domestic fabrics are not raised by the full amount of duty. On a set of 1 yard samples of 16 English fabrics, which are completely excluded by the present tariff rates, it was found that the total foreign value was $41.84; the duties which would have been assessed had these fabrics been imported, $76.90; the foreign value plus the amount of the duty, $118.74; or a nominal duty of 183 per cent. In fact, however, practically identical fabrics of domestic made sold at the same time at $69.75, showing an enhanced price over the foreign market value of but 67 per cent.

Although these duties do not increase price of domestic goods by anything like their full amount, it is none the less true that such prohibitive duties eliminate the possibility of foreign competition even in time of scarcity so that they form a temptation to monoply and conspiracies to control domestic prices, that they are much in excess of the difference in cost, of production here and abroad, and that they should be reduced to a point which accords with the principle.

The findings of the board show that in this industry the actual manufacturing cost, aside from the question of the price of materials, is much higher in this country than it is abroad; that in the making of yarn and cloth the domestic woolen or worsted manufacturer has in general no advantage in the form of superior machinery or more efficient labor to offset the higher wages paid in this country. The findings show that the cost of turning wool into yarn in this country is about double that in the leading competing country, and that the cost of turing yarn into cloth is somewhat more than double. Under the protective policy a great industry, involving the welfare of hundreds of thousands of people, has been established despite these handicaps.

In recommending revision and reduction I therefore urge that action be taken with these facts in mind, to the end that an important and established industry may not be jeopardized. The tariff board reports that no equitable method has been found to levy purely specific duties on woolen and worsted fabrics and that excepting for a compensatory duty, the rate must be ad valorem on such manufactures. It is important to realize, however, that no flat ad valorem rate on such fabrics can be made to work fairly and effectively. Any single rate which is high enough to equalize the difference in manufacturing cost at home and abroad on highly finished goods involving such labor would be prohibitory on cheaper goods, in which the labor cost is a smaller proportion of the total value. Conversely, a rate only adequate to equalize this difference on cheaper the fine goods manufactured, the increase on which has been one of the striking features of the trade development in recent years. I therefore recommend that in any revision the importance of a graded scale of ad valorem duties on cloths be carefully considered and applied.

It is in no part of the function of the tariff board to propose rates of duty. Their function is merely to present findings of facts on which rates of duty may be fairly determined in the light of adequate knowledge in accordance with the economic policy to be followed. This is what the present report does.

The findings of facts by the board show ample reason for the revision downward of schedule K in accordance with the protective principle, and present the data as to relative costs and prices from which may be determined what rates will fairly equalize the difference in production costs. I recommend that such revision be proceeded with at once.

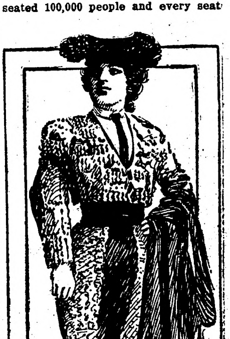
WILLIAM H. TAFT,

The White House, Dec. 20.

YOUNG WOMAN BULLFIGHTER

Senorita Terara Vies With Men of Mexico In Playing With Death In the Arena.

Mexico City.—Senorita Terara, the woman bullfighter, has for many years been something of a character about this city. The fighting of bulls is the first passion of the peoples of Spanish blood and the great arena in Mexico City is such as to make any other place of amusement the world around look to its honors, for in it may be seated 100,000 people and every seat looks directly into the bull ring. Here the Senorita Terera has met many a wild and longhorned bull from the mountains and played with death between his horns. The secret of bullfighting lies in self control, for the successful fighter must stand still until the bull is within an arm's reach before beginning the leap to one side. If this movement is made too soon the animal has time to change its course and may overtake and dispatch the bullfighter. Senorita Terara has vied with the men of Mexico for years in this dangerous amusement and is still alive to repeat her exploits.



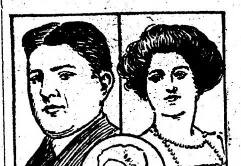
Senorita Terara.

The bull fight was once popular in ancient Greece and Rome and was introduced by the Moors into Spain from whence it passed to the Spanish colonies throughout the world. The bull fight is held in an arena of more or less magnificence. The bulls are turned out one by one with many forms of pomp and ceremonial where they are assailed, first by horsemen, picadores, who attack them with the lance; second, by banderilleroes armed with sharp pointed darts and flags; and, third, by the matador, who with the sword gives the coup de grace to the tortured bull, sheathing the blade with one sure thrust up to the hilt in the body of the bull just at the juncture of the neck and spine. Some times more than a score of bulls are killed at one entertainment. In Spanish countries the bull fighter is a popular hero.

WILL LIVE IN A HOUSEBOAT

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins of New York and Their Baby to Thus Spend the Winter.

New York.—While other babies are taking chances with croup and influenza in the north this winter, little John Randolph Hopkins will be enjoying life cruising about Florida inland waters in a houseboat. Of course his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hopkins, will be with him, so that there will be little chance of his falling overboard and becoming a free lunch for a hungry alligator.



Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins and Baby.

John Randolph Hopkins is a very lucky youngster. He is worth $5,000,000 in his own right, a tidy sum of which he will become possessed when he reaches twenty-one. Probably by that time the fortune will have doubled or trebled.

While ordinary children must get their pleasure from rag dolls and Teddy bears, young John Randolph Hopkins has the advantage of a real live menagerie which his father maintains on the roof of his Fifth avenue mansion in this city. The live Teddy bears, however, will not go to Florida; they have been sent to the Hopkins country home at Irvington.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1912. NO. 23.

PACKERS OBJECT

DEFENSE OBJECTS TO EVIDENCE REGARDING OPERATIONS OF TWO COMPANIES.

TRIAL MAKES A HALT

Government Contends Firms Marketed By-Products at High Prices—Concerns Reaped Huge Profits.

Chicago, Ill. — Objections made by counsel for the defense to evidence which the government seeks to introduce regarding the operations of the Kenwood company, and the Aetna Trading company, halted the packers' trials and caused Judge Carpenter to excuse the jury, pending the hearing of legal arguments.

The government contends that the Kenwood company, which was organized by the packers in 1900, and continued in business until 1905, was one of the pools used to market the packers' by-products. It is alleged that the Kenwood company dealt in oleo and the Aetna Trading company in the same period dealt in casings.

The government expects to show that the Kenwood company profits were $4,000,000 in one year, despite the fact that it was only incorporated with a capital stock of $14,000. The profits of the Aetna Trading company are also alleged to have been proportionately large, by counsel for the government.

Kept Profits Limited.

By making an inadequate allowance for these by-products in figuring the test cost of the animals slaughtered, the packers were enabled to keep the profits of the parent concerns within reasonable limits, according to counsel for the government.

The objection to this line of testimony came when Albert H. Veeder was questioned in regard to the business transacted by these subsidiary companies.

"We have a right to know what the government intends to prove by going into the business of these companies and what relation it has to this company," said Attorney Levy Mayer, counsel for the defense. "The Kenwood company dealt in oleo oils and the Aetna Trading company dealt in casings and we cannot understand what violation this has to the allegations made in the indictment that there was a combination to control the price of fresh meat and the price paid in the purchase of cattle. For this reason we contend that this testimony is incompetent and ask to have it excluded."

Merger Was Englishman's Idea.

Lord Panmure Gordon, an English promoter, first suggested the giant merger of the packing corporations in the United States with a capitalization of $923,000,000, according to Mr. Veeder.

The witness said that the National Packing Co., which was capitalized at $15,000,000, was formed by the merging of 13 companies and their subsidiaries and that the properties were paid for in stock of the National Packing company. A list of the companies and the amounts paid for them by the National Packing company was given as follows:

The Companies.

Stock Yards Warehouse Co., $530,000; Anglo-American Provision and Refrigerator Car Co., $360,000; Kansas City Refrigerator Car Co., $130,000; Fowler's Canadian Co., limited, $70,000; Friedman Manufacturing Co., $110,000; G. H. Hammond & Co., $3,600,000; St. Louis Dressed Beef Co., $2,100,000; Hammond Packing Co., $1,000,000; Omaha Packing Co., $2,200,000; Hutchinson Packing Co., $100,000; Anglo-American Provision Co., $2,000,000; Fowler Packing Co., $900,000; United Dressed Beef Co., $1,900,000.

Veeder said these companies were all purchased by Armour, Swift and Morris before Michael Cudahy was taken into the combination. He said all the men who sold their plants agreed not to engage in the packing business for 15 years.

MAN KILLS SEVEN AND SELF.

Arkansan Slays Whole Family With Club and Hangs Himself.

Benton, Ark. — Because he was in "deep despair" and believed he and his family "would be better off in heaven," James Grant clubbed his wife, five children and stepson to death and hanged himself.

The bodies of the children were found in their beds, each skull being crushed. The body of Mrs. Grant was found half dressed. Evidently she was killed as she was about to go to bed. A heavy club covered with blood was found in the house and it was apparent that it was the weapon with which Grant killed the seven members of his family. The children ranged in age from 5 to 15 years.

RUSSIA GRABBING ORIENT

EMPIRE MAY ANNEX MONGOLIA AND TURKESTAN.

Both Countries Proclaim Their Independence—Jap Alliance Is Expected.

Pekin, China.—Mongolia, which almost equals China proper in size, is proclaimed independent, simultaneously with the cutting off from China of the vast dependency of Turkestan. Both will pass under Russian influence and will become Russian protectorates. Russia at any time will be able to annex them. A grand khan will be named as monarch of Mongolia. The construction of the trans-Mongolian railway, for which Russia has long sought permission from China, will now be but a matter of time, Europe thereby coming nearer to Pekin by three or four days.

Russian influence will flank the Japanese sphere in Manchuria perilously, and a Japanese alliance for the sake of preserving Japanese interests may sooner or later be expected. Russian officers and officials, if not the Russian government proper, have influenced this action in Mongolia.

Dr. Sun May Be President.

Shanghai.—The arrival of Dr. Sun Yat Sen in Shanghai has injected an entirely new and forceful element in the ranks and councils of the revolutionaries. There is every evidence that Dr. Sun is receiving more consideration than other leaders of the revolutionaries here. His residence is crowded from morning till evening with representatives of all the provinces, generals and governors, with whom he has continual consultations.

The delegates from the provinces of China proper who have been attending the Nankin convention, came in a body to Shanghai, where they met Dr. Sun, later returning to Nankin.

There is reason to believe that they will meet on Dec. 28 and elect Dr. Sun president of the provisional government of the united provinces of China proper by a unanimous vote of the delegates of the 18 provinces. After that has been done, the revolutionaries plan the selection of a cabinet by the president, who will then issue a proclamation setting forth the terms offered by the revolutionaries to the Manchus and the imperial court in event of their peaceful surrender. Should this not occur, this campaign against the Manchus and the imperialists will be continued and Pekin will be taken.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen evidently does not regard the peace conference here seriously and will proceed with his plans without regard to Pekin.

PLAN TO BOOST WHEAT PRICES.

Large Supply Held in Baltimore Elevators Creates Suspicion.

Baltimore, Md. — The elevators of Baltimore at present hold more than three times the quantity of wheat and considerably more corn than they did a year ago, but the enormous quantity of cereals stored here does not mean a corresponding increase in the amount of business transacted in these commodities. On the contrary, it is claimed that it acts as a restraint, because the wheat and corn are not intended to fill orders already booked, but to be held to force up the prices.

A story is told in grain circles of the local agent of a western speculator who experienced all kinds of trouble in obtaining a comparatively small amount of wheat which he urgently needed, although his principal had stored in this city an unusually large supply which, however, was held for higher prices.

According to statistics compiled at the chamber of commerce the stock of wheat yesterday amounted to 1,769,189 bushels, or more than three times the amount stored on the corresponding day a year ago. The stock of corn was 862,836 bushels, compared with 582,755 a year ago.

DRASTIC BILL AIMED AT U. S.

Nationalists Offer in Duma Sweeping Measure of Prohibitive Character.

St. Petersburg, Russia. — A supplementary legislative proposal of a frankly prohibitive character was introduced by the nationalists in the duma. It is aimed directly at the United States.

According to the terms of the proposed enactment American citizens of the Jewish religion are to be totally excluded from Russia, and in the second place customs duties are to be raised by 100 per cent unless the Russian normal schedule is lower than the American. In that case a duty equalling the American duty will be collected.

The author of the bill states that the last provision is necessary in order to deal with the import of American agricultural machinery.

SEN IS PRESIDENT

DELEGATES TO MEET AT NANKIN AND CHOOSE REFORMER FOR FIRST PRESIDENT.

ORGANIZING HIS CABINET

Yuan Shi Kai Takes Sick Leave.—Russians Want China to Continue in Control of Mongolia.

Shanghai, China. — An imperial edict will not be accepted by the revolutionaries except in the most liberal form under which a republic can be established without delay, or unless it provides for the recognition of the provisional government of which Dr. Sun Yat Sen was elected president at the regular convention of the Nanking conference at which 18 delegates appointed by the governors of the provinces or by the provincial assemblies, will act in behalf of China proper.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen has made preparations to organize his cabinet. It is believed that the first ministry will be strong and may include some of Yuan Shi Kai's delegates, who accompanied Tang Shao Yi, the premier's representative, to the peace conference.

The revolutionary leaders here laugh at the apparent struggle of Yuan Shi Kai, the imperial premier, to temporize with the situation, which they declare has passed out of his control.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen.

Disgusted at the refusal of the imperial clan to contribute to the war chest, Yuan Shai Kai last night took sick leave. It is believed this presages his early retirement from the premiership. He bitterly resents the bad faith of Wu Ting Fang and his party in proposing a national congress and now insisting upon a rump, not a representative, congress. Yuan fears that a republic means the country's dissolution, and believes the only sane solution is to fight it out, but he is handicapped by lack of money.

China Ordered to Keep Mongolia.

Pekin.—In response to a direct request of the Russian government, handed to the Chinese foreign office by the Russian charge d'affaires that China should promptly resume control of Mongolia, the Chinese government declared its inability to comply at the present moment.

The only action the government is able to take regarding Mongolia, the independence of which has been proclaimed, is the appointment of two commissioners who have been ordered to proceed by way of the trans-Siberian railway to Urga, the chief city, to persuade the Mongol authorities, if possible, to renew their allegiance to China.

The kutuktu, who is the religious head of the Mongol Buddhists, was proclaimed khen.

According to the Lama doctrine, this dignitary—the kutuktu—is the terrestial impersonation of the godhead and never dies, but passed after his apparent decease into the body of some newly born boy, who is sought for afterwards according to the prophetic indications of the Delai Lama in Thibet. The independence movement is largely religious.

The dissatisfaction of the Mongolian people has been long standing, the Russians say, owing to Chinese incapacity and corruption. The Chinese ambans, or governors, have always plundered the Mongols and enriched themselves, while at the same time carrying on an unjust administration.

Russia does not intend to declare a protectorate and refused the Mongol appeal for the establishment of a protectorate last July. Such a declaration might cause objection on the part of the other powers, while in fact something like a protectorate already exists in the association of Russian and Mongolian Buddhists.

J. J. HILL IS OPTIMISTIC

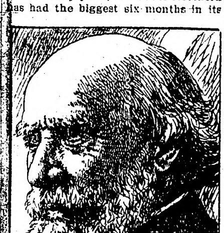
SEES NOTHING UNFAVORABLE IN COMMERCIAL SKY.

His Lines Have Biggest Six Months in Their History Since July 1.

New York, N. Y.—Chairman James J. Hill of the Great Northern road reached New York with a good report of conditions in the Northwest.

"Business is quiet, but good," he said. "Taking all the known factors into account, the outlook for next year is favorable. Naturally, people are not starting many new enterprises and there is little new railroad work projected, but otherwise things are all right. We are still doing a little 'ghost dancing.' Business would be better now in that section but for the reduced crop. Moisture conditions are excellent so far for next year's harvest, but of course it is a long way from now to the half-bushel measure."

Notwithstanding the effect of a smaller crop yield, the Great Northern has had the biggest six months in its history since the beginning of the current fiscal year. Gross earnings have shown a substantial increase, but net earnings have made a much larger relative gain.



JAMES J. HILL.

The Great Northern has attained an operating ratio as low as 49 per cent, in recent months, while its train load has ben brought up to as high as 731 tons for the month. Mr. Hill says the increased net earnings are not being obtained by stripping the property, but that the company is reaping the benefit of construction work well done.

Maintenance of way a mile has been higher than on other western roads, but the cost of keeping the equipment in repair has been as usual, considerably lower than the average. Mr. Hill expects next year to increase the Great Northern's efficiency and to show still lower operating costs, in spite of the tendency toward higher, with further increases in tonnage.

Influence of Canal.

As for the Panama canal, Mr. Hill says it will play a small part in changing either the nature or amount of the western roads' business. The Northwest will find it cheaper to continue moving its business by rail and in a direct line. He thinks there is little eastbound business that the canal can take from the railroads.

Mr. Hill denied the St. Paul report that Louis W. Hill is to resign as president of the Great Northern early in the new year, to be succeeded by C. R. Gray.

L. E. Katzenbach, who has been assistant secretary and assistant treasurer of the Colorado Southern, has been appointed secretary and assistant treasurer of the Great Northern, succeeding Edward Sawyer, retired.

FIFTY DEAD IN BERLIN.

Mysterious Poisoning Affair in Municipal Lodging House.

Berlin, Germ.—Fifty deaths due to a wholesale poisoning plot, have occurred at the Municipal Shelter for the homeless in this city. Sixty or seventy others are seriously ill at hospitals while new cases are being rushed there at such a rate that statistics cannot keep up with them.

At first it was believed that the death were due to the eating of tainted smoked herring which some of the homeless people had brought with them to the Shelter to eke out the scanty diet provided there. The affair, however, has assumed such proportions that this theory has almost been abandoned and the superintendent of the asylum asserts that the deaths have not been due to fish, but to deliberate poisoning.

Many cases have also been reported from another municipal Shelter and from the city jail. The symptoms of some of the patients correspond to those of cholera, but several postmortem examinations have disproved absolutely the existence of cholera.

MILLER IS HONEST

F. A. BEAN, WHO WENT BROKE 20 YEARS AGO, PAYS EVERY CENT WITH INTEREST.

CELEBRATES HIS XMAS

Surprises Holders of His Outlawed Paper and Accounts By Settling in Full With Six Per Cent Interest.

Minneapolis. — Penniless and $100,000 in debt twenty-one years ago, a northwestern miller is observing the 1911 Christmas season by distributing $200,000 among men who have absolutely no legal claim against him, but to whom he owed money when the crash came which left him stranded at middle age. The miller is now 71 years old.

The story of F. A. Bean of New Prague, Minn., reads like a business romance with a Dickens Christmas tale ending. It is a story of a man who lost his fortune when he was 50 years old, who started at the bottom and built up another fortune, only to give $200,000 away because of a sense of business honor. Not a cent of the $200,000 which Mr. Bean has distributed among his former creditors could have been collected and for every cent of the $100,000 which he originally owed he has paid 6 per cent interest for the entire twenty-one years. And the best part of the story is that Mr. Bean has enjoined secrecy on every man to whom he has paid money, has said that he didn't want the news to get out that he was paying back the money, that he just wanted to think about it himself, that he owed the money no matter what the law was and that no thanks are due him from the people who are sharing in the $200,000 distribution.

Fails, But Not Discouraged.

Mr. Bean was president of Polar Star Milling company in Faribault in 1890. The company had business reverses. Mr. Bean was unable to meet his obligations. He lost his business, his property and his credit and found himself in debt to the extent of approximately $100,000. The indebtedness was distributed throughout the northwest.

He was 50 years old, but he was not discouraged. He was an experienced miller and he heard that the "Zimmer" mill, well known to pioneers in the northwestern milling business, was closed down and could be leased. He went to his brother-in-law, J. H. Mallory, a Rice county farmer, and Mallory placed a second mortgage on his farm and let Mr. Bean have $1,000. With this sum Mr. Bean went to New Prague and leased the Zimmer mill. For years he did business under the name of J. H. Mallory. Finally the New Prague Milling company was organized with F. A. Bean as president. The company gradually acquired property in the United States and Canada until it had five big mills. Recently the company became the International Mills company with headquarters at New Prague. One of its mills, at Moose Jaw, Canada, was recently destroyed by fire.

POULTRY SHOW A SUCCESS.

Over 600 Fowls on Exhibition at Crookston.

Crookston.—The fourth annual show of the Northern Minnesota Poultry association, just closed, was the most successful since organization. Over 600 birds were exhibited, and the next show will require the new armory.

Judge Benjamin of Hutchinson, who scored the birds, was amazed at the growth of the show. The officers elected were as follows: President, Senator John Saugstad, Climax; first vice president, C. E. Brown, second August Aas; third, W. P. Murphy; secretary-treasurer, Mrs F. C. Mitchell, Crookston; superintendent, F. C. Mitchell, Crookston.

In addition to nearly $500 in cash prizes, the association gave away eighteen silver cups and local merchants gave merchandise prizes for attendance.

CHURCH TO GIVE DANCES.

Pelican Rapids Experiment to Combine Prayer and Festive Step.

Fergus Falls.—It is reported from Pelican Rapids that a new plan has been adopted there which will combine religious services with dancing and card playing. The plan is to hold dancing and card parties under the auspices of one of the churches, open the festivities with prayer, and, after a session of dancing, religious services will be held and the evening close with the Christian Endeavor benediction. A series of these parties is to be held during the winter as an experiment, church leaders having come to the conclusion that it is better to hold them under religious auspices than to have the young people attending secular parties.

EQUIPPING EXHIBIT CAR.

Minnesota Products Again to Be Sent Through East.

St. Paul.—The Minnesota Immigration commission has begun the work of equipping the advertising car which it will send out this winter through the Eastern States. The Great Northern railroad, this year the same as last, will furnish the car and transportation and the state will furnish the exhibits and two men to go with the car. The start will be made January 15 and the car will be gone about three months. It will travel through parts of Indiana, Ohio and Illinois.

The samples to be shown in the car will be selected from the Minnesota exhibit at land show, which won the silver cup for the most comprehensive exhibit. As the car will not hold the entire exhibit only the best samples displayed at the show will be taken.

F. M. Eddy of Sauk Center, former congressman, will be in charge of the car, and Harold Knutson of Foley will assist him.

MERRITT IS AN INDIAN CHIEF.

Man Who Made the Charge Against Rockefeller Is Head of Band.

Duluth. — Leonidas Merritt of Duluth, who gave testimony before the Stanley committee at Washington, is a Chippewa Indian by adoption, and as the chiefs of the Nikaniss band are now all dead, this distinction gives Merritt the right of adoption. While in Washington, it is now made known, he adopted Miss Katherine Green of Henderson, Ky., into the band.

Back in 1856 when "Leon" Merritt was a boy of 12 years Chief Loon Foot adopted him. Merritt is now chief of the Nikaniss.

Merritt presented Miss Green with a book of verse containing his experiences with John D. Rockefeller and Rev. Frederick T. Gates. The book does not tell of the final triumph of Rockefeller, as alleged by Merritt, as it was written before that event.

TO UPLIFT FARIBAULT SCHOOLS.

Board of Education Disapproves Students Attending Public Amusements.

Faribault.—The Faribault school board at a recent meeting passed the following resolution with the view to bettering the conditions of the students:

"Resolved, That the Faribault school board cannot countenance and does not approve of any organization or club, or attendance at entertainments and places of amusements, or patronage of billiard halls and pool rooms, and other public resorts, which can possibly interfere with the efficiency or proficiency of pupils of the public schools in their school work."

DINNER TO HILL IN DULUTH.

Business Men to Give Function to Him January 3.

Duluth.—President L. W. Hill of the Great Northern will be in Duluth early next week, and some of the Duluth business men are arranging a banquet in his honor.

He resided at the Kitchi Gami club in Duluth for a couple of years, when he was president of the old Eastern Minnesota road, and has many warm friends here. The banquet will be held at the Spalding on the evening of January 3.

FUEL COMPANY'S FIRM PACT.

Pittsburg and Duluth Concerns Make New Shipping Agreement.

Duluth, Minn.—The Shenango furnace interests and the Carnegie Coal company, in Pittsburgh, and the Carnegie Fuel company, in Duluth, have formed a traffic agreement which involves the transportation of the coal company's coal to Duluth. The furnace interest owns a modern fleet and ships 2,000,000 tons of ore per year down the lakes and the Carnegie upbound coal tonnage is rapidly approaching that volume.

Immigration Commissioner Selected.

St Paul. - H. J. Maxfield, of Wadena, was elected state immigration commissioner at a meeting of the state immigration board. Mr. Maxfield was not a candidate, his name had not been mentioned in connection with the position, and his election was a genuine surprise. He is county attorney of Wadena county, is about 40 years of age, was one of the organizers of and the first president of the Northern Minnesota Development association, and held that office until his retirement after the recent annual meeting of the association at St. Cloud.

Mayo Is Resting Easily.

New York, N. Y.—Physicians at the Presbyterian hospital declare Dr. Charles H. Mayo, noted Rochester, Minn., surgeon, is resting easily. Unless complications set in, they beleve he will recover.

The Dinner in the White House

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

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THE names in the following adventure are avowedly fictitious. The interval which has elapsed since it occurred is so recent that it would serve no useful purpose to disclose them. "Jordans" and "Stevens" stand, however, for well-known personages in American public life for whom literally nothing is impossible.

It was about six weeks after my return from my mission to Admiral Rojestvensky and the adventures in the North Sea, which I have previously recounted, when I received an urgent summons to the foreign office. I found Lord Lansdowne there, in the company of a young man to whom he introduced me. The gentleman was Mr. Gardiner, the third secretary of the American embassy.

"Captain Adams," said Lord Lansdowne, "I think it will be best for you to hear Mr. Gardiner's report and then we will take up the matter of acting upon it."

Mr. Gardiner plunged into the matter without preliminaries.

"I may begin by saying that my father is a colonel in the Grand Army of the Republic," he began, "which consists, as you may know, of the veterans of the federal forces who fought during our Civil war. He is in Washington at present, where the veterans are holding their annual reunion, and learned of the affair from an old comrade in arms, the personal secretary of Stevens, the millionaire senator, whom he encountered for the first time since the close of the war. The two old gentlemen met, drank a few juleps, and then, somehow, Stevens's secretary found that he had allowed the julep to play havoc with his tongue. There is a plot afoot for nothing less than the establishment of a monarchy in America.

"As you probably know, for many months relations between the president and his congress have been very strained, chiefly on account of the president's desire to effect the passage of certain anti-trust legislation. He has opposed to him the entire power of the trust magnates, who are predominant in both houses of the legislature. Jordans, the multimillionaire, who is said to control the food supply of every American, and Stevens, his millionaire son-in-law, who has the senate under his thumb, are thus face to face with the president in a desperate encounter. There can be no compromise. It is a fight for popular rights against a plutocracy.

"The president has the country with him, and, knowing this, the plutocracy is prepared to resort to a desperate device—nothing less than the overthrow of the republic. Unfortunately the president, by his reforms, has antagonized the army, and Jordans has bought over General Bramwell, the commander-in-chief. Now this is the scheme:

"Bramwell has fifteen thousand troops camped down in Maryland, just outside the capitol, ostensibly for the maneuvers. Tomorrow week the president entertains the National Chamber of Commerce at the annual banquet in the White House. Jordans and Stevens and fifty lesser lights will be there, together with the president, the speaker, the leaders of both parties, many of the senators, General Bramwell, and a dozen or more army officers. Practically all of these are privy to the conspiracy. At midnight, when, by arrangement, the regulars will have entered the city, General Bramwell will rise and announce that the republic no longer exists. Jordans will be acclaimed emperor, a company of soldiers will be brought into the White House, and the president will be made prisoner. To ensure the loyalty of the troops, I may say that enormous sums have been placed at General Bramwell's disposal. It is calculated that each of the men will receive several thousand dollars."

"This—in modern America?" I exclaimed.

"That's just the point," Lord Lansdowne interrupted me. "It is precisely the incredibility of the scheme that will insure its success. Your entire regular army," he continued, addressing Mr Gardiner, "amounts to less than seventy thousand men, and half, at least, of these are cooped up in remote and inaccessible army posts on the western frontier, from which they can never be transported, the railroad lines being under the thumb of the conspirators. Half of the remainder is in the Philippines. So you see, Captain Adams, there is absolutely nothing to prevent the success of this coup. Before America awakens to a realization of what is happening, she will be in the hands of Jordans and Stevens who, by their complete organization of all industry, can actually starve the people into submission."

"Then how can I prevent this?" I interpolated.

"By conveying a message to Jordans," Lord Lansdowne answered. "That is our only hope. As you know, it is a cardinal point of English policy to keep America strong. Let her once weaken and the Monroe doctrine falls into abeyance; Germany will overrun South America and gain a strategic footing in every sea. To be plain, the message which you will take informs Jordans that unless he abandons his intended coup he will be forbidden to carry on business in Britain or her colonies. That will mean financial disaster for him, and the threat is our only hope, since the time is too short to permit any other form of intervention."

Seven days later—on the day before that set for the fulfilment of the conspiracy—I was seated with Jordans in his private office at Broadway and Pinto streets, New York. And all America was hurrying to its work outside, never dreaming that the morrow would, unless my mission succeeded, see events that would shake it to its foundations and undo the results of a century and more of democratic government.

He was a man of some seventy years, obese, with little, shrewd eyes and thin wisps of hair plastered down over his temples. The dispatch which I handed to him was nominally from Lord Rothschild, for of course the British government could hold no communication with him in person; but it was easy for him to understand its allusions.

He read it through silently while I sat near him. Then he placed it in his pocket and turned to me.

"Captain Adams," he said, "do you know what was in this dispatch?"

I admitted it. I told him. He smiled coldly.

"If I succeed," he replied, "England will be glad enough of my alliance without daring to carry out this threat. If I fail—well, we will discuss that afterward. My answer is: No."

He rang a bell and his secretary entered. With a curt adieu, he bade him show me to the door.

One day only before the debacle—and, in his New York office, this man could sit calmly, planning, scheming, secure of the success of his scheme. One thing alone could overthrow it: the disloyalty of the army. But the army were totally ignorant of the part they had to play; and who could doubt but that, when brought to the White House, they would follow their own general, especially at the price of a fortune each?

I went to the White House. The president was attending a political meeting in Delaware; he would not be back until the following morning. I made an appointment to see him the moment that he returned, and, with a sense of being completely baffled, retired to my room in the Hotel Boulevard. All night I tossed upon my pillow, following in anticipation the result of the next night's work.

It was so deadly simple, so impossible of failure. Stay! A thought came to me. What if the millions of Jordans could be offset by more millions? What if Bramwell and his officers could be bought over? The price Jordans had paid them must have been uncountable. Where could the president obtain a larger sum? In the national treasury!

I found him quite unperturbed when he accorded me our interview the following morning. And when, stuttering and stammering, I began to tell him, I found that the whole plot was known to him.

"But—but are you going to do nothing?" I burst out.

"What is there for me to do?" he answered. "Let the glory of opening a new chapter of civil strife in this nation's history belong to my enemies. I might proclaim martial law, close the shops, enroll volunteers secretly and so commence the struggle myself. I prefer to do nothing. Captain Adams, the moment that Jordans is proclaimed emperor I shall shoot him through the head with the revolver that I carry in this pocket. If I am not slain instantly, my second bullet will be for the traitor Bramwell. I can do no more."

"You can do more," I cried. "There is a hundred millions in the treasury. Take it, bribe Bramwell and the soldiery—"

"It isn't mine," the president answered. "It is the credit of the nation, and that I will never tamper with."

I could make no rejoinder to this. Sick and despondent, I made my way back to my hotel. I looked at my watch. It was past one in the afternoon. In less than twelve hours, a single revolution of the hour hand, the destiny of the nation would have been altered. And there was no hope. I heard a boy calling an afternoon newspaper, and bought a copy, and, opening it, read: "Maneuvers in Maryland ended. General Bramwell will lead troops past the president tomorrow." But I knew how, at nightfall, the swift and silent march cityward would begin, with its ensuing tragedy for American freedom.

Well, I had done everything that I could do. Suddenly the idea came to me to take a steam car out to Laurel, half way between Washington and Baltimore, where the troops were in camp, to see them. It would not avail me; yet there was a curious fascination in the idea. I wondered whether the officers had yet been told of the conspiracy, whether they would experience difficulty in inducing the men to obey them. Little, I knew. I boarded a train and we went whirling out of the capital, under the tunnels, then through the fresh Maryland fields, parallel with the trolley cars, until we halted at Hyattsville. And there I saw the rows and rows of white tents of soldiers.

"I thought the troops were camped further out, at Laurel," I hazarded to a fellow passenger.

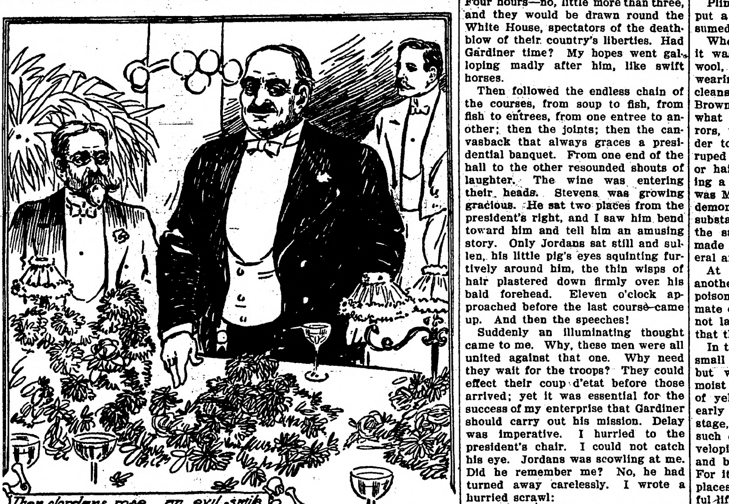
He turned upon me indignantly.

"Mon," he said, with a broad Scotch accent, "do ye no ken that yon's the Gr-r-rand Ar-rmy of the R-republic?"

It was the annual assemblage of veterans that I had seen. As the train sped past the encampment there came to my ears faintly, yet easily distinguishable, the fragments of one of those old battle-songs inspired by faith in the republic and love for her—that faith and love that hurled three million men southward upon the bayonets of their no less gallant enemies. And it was the successors—in many instances descendants of these men—that were going to rob America of her birthright of liberty!

A quarter of an hour later I had descended from the train at Laurel and was entering the lines of the soldiery. The maneuvers were over; the rifles were stacked in front of the tents; horses pulled at the picket lines; forage and provisions, ammunition boxes and paraphernalia of all sorts were piled by the long line of transport wagons. A drizzling rain had set in, and the soldiers shivered within their tents. I tried to scent whether any unusual excitement was prevalent there, but there was none discernible. The thought occurred to me to visit General Bramwell, to make some wild appeal to his patriotism; but I learned that he was not there. He had gone to Washington with several of the officers of field rank that morning. After a fruitless stroll and more fruitless racking of my brains, I returned to Washington by the next train.

At five o'clock I was back in my hotel, packing up to leave. I would not remain in Washington to be a witness of the ultimate disaster. I was waiting in the capacious hall, while the porter carried down my things, when the behavior of a group of men standing at the bar, straight across from me, attracted my attention. One of these, a gray-haired old fellow, was evidently under the influence of liquor and talking loudly and rather at random, while another was endeavoring to quiet him, and two more looked on with some concern.


Then Jordans rose, an evil smile on his face

"I tell you there'll be something do-ing in W-Washin—how's it go?—tomorrow," said the old man, hiccoughing. "Wasser use of being Stevens' sec-secretary if I don't know?"

"Will you keep your mouth shut?" exclaimed his companion, a man evidently of his own age, in exasperated tones.

"No, now Gardiner, keep qui-quiet," replied the drunkard, placing his hand upon the shoulder of the other. "I'm not—going blab. Goo' ole Gardiner. Goo' ole com-rade Grand Ar-Army Repub-lic."

I could not repress the slightest start. Gardiner! Where had I heard that name and what did it portend? It was only a few seconds before remembrance came back to me. Why, this must be the father of the third secretary of the American embassy in London, who had warned his son of the plot learned from the bibulous old comrade of his boyhood, who occupied the position of secretary to the millionaire senator, Stevens.

Hope, which had sunk so low, suddenly flamed up within me. It was a frantic and well-nigh desperate chance; just such a chance as had often before pulled me out of the jaws of danger. I crossed the room hurriedly. I beckoned to the old gentleman to an alcove.

"Mr. Gardiner," I began hurriedly, "I must have a half hour with you upon a matter of the most vital nature. Not now. In one hour I will be back and meet you here."

"But, sir, sir," he spluttered, drawing himself up with offended dignity, "I do not know you, sir."

"I know your son," said I, and told him who he was. "It is with relation to—" I bent down and whispered—"that scheme of the White House dinner."

His eyes fell. "I will be here," he murmured.

I left him abruptly and, hailing a hack, instructed the driver to go like the wind to the White House. Arrived there I dashed past the policeman at the entrance and past the officials, straight to the private room of the president. His secretary caught me at his door. He must have thought me mad. Then he recognized me.

"I must see him," I cried.

The secretary nodded. "He said you were to have admittance if you should come," he replied, knocking upon the door.

The president was seated at a table with a document spread out before him. At his side was a man whom I recognized at once as Mr. Frothingham, the eminent lawyer.

"I am making my will," he said with a smile. "My last day of public duty must include time for a personal settlement of affairs. Well," he continued, "what news have you? Is there anything?"

"I can save you yet," I cried. "Tell me, are there arms in Washington?"

He considered; then shook his head.

"There is an armory at Baltimore," he answered. "But where are the men to bear the weapons?"

I thought harder than I had ever thought before.

"If you supply the arms I will supply the men," I replied. "Is there not the museum of war relics? Does it not contain two thousand weapons of sorts—sabers and the old, early breech-loaders of the sixties?"

"Yes; eaten through with rust," he answered.

"That is an unimportant detail. Give me an order placing them at the disposal of anyone whom I may nominate. That is my first request. And my second is, invite me to the banquet tonight in the capacity of waiter, so that I can see the result of my plan to save the government."

The president hesitated a moment. Then he wrote me the order for the arms. "You shall be present as my guest," he said, handing it to me. But I demurred.

"I am known to several who will be here tonight," I answered. "I will come as a waiter."

I hurried away and leaped into the waiting hack, which I directed back to the hotel. I found old Mr. Gardiner still waiting for me. We went into a private room and sat down together. Then I turned and faced him.

"You offered up your life in your youth freely, in order that the republic might endure," I said. "Has old age so deadened you to every generous principle that you can become the sordid tool of such men as Jordans and Stevens to overthrow your country's liberties?"

Gardiner turned pale. "What do you know?" he stammered.

"I know that you half repent the part assigned to you to play," I answered. "I know that, overcome by remorse, you wrote to your son at the embassy in London, informing him, urging him to take any steps that might be feasible to prevent this contemplated plan from being executed." I stood up. "Mr. Gardiner," I said, "the fate of the American republic is in your hands."

"I—I—" he stammered.

"You can save her and only you."

"How?" he muttered.

I told him. As I unfolded my plan a light of enthusiasm dawned in his eyes. He seemed to shake off the lethargy of age, to become again a youth, full of noble enthusiasm and patriotic purpose. When I had finished he clasped my hands.

"I swear that I will succeed," he cried.

"Then go like the devil," I answered.

Evening was drawing on apace. I had staked everything upon the single chance: Gardiner's ability to frustrate the coup d'etat by the means that I had suggested to him. I ordered the porter to take my possessions up to my room again, followed him, and changed into my evening clothes. Then I descended the stairs, ordered a hack, and was driven to the White House, but leisurely this time. The president's secretary met me at the door.

"The president wishes me to repeat his invitation for you to be his guest," he said. "But if you prefer not to be—" He smiled and led me into the kitchen. He spoke a few hurried words to a man in evening dress of faultless cut who stood in military fashion against the wall; then introduced us. "The head waiter," he said. It was arranged that I should be on duty inside the banquet hall as a supernumerary.

I had just time to take up my position there when the guests began to arrive. Jordans and Stevens were almost the first. They came in smiling and chatting. The president received them and all three shook hands, measuring one another with quiet looks. The president's air of nonchalance plainly disconcerted the visitors. They knew he knew what was afoot and had expected that he would fly, postpone the banquet, engage in any desperate and ineffective measure rather than stand there, smiling at them with the pleased, half-bored look of a host at a dinner.

I contrived to whisper as I brushed past him once:

"Do nothing. When Jordans cheers you will be the signal for something—different from what he imagines."

I saw the president smile. But now the room was filling up. Senators, congressmen were there. The speaker came in jauntily, followed by the heads of the great commercial institutions of the nation. Not one but knew something was afoot, for that evening the first whispers had gone stirring round Washington, and each—even the master mind, Jordans himself—regretted in his own way what he believed was to be the passing of representative institutions from the western continent.

The climax of audacity was Stevens's. He was a burly, leering brute, with an evil smile of power. I saw him go up to the president and hand him an evening paper which he had pulled from his coat pocket. I saw a three-column head:

"Army Strikes Camp at Six. Marching to Salute President at Midnight."

So they were already on the way! Four hours—no, little more than three, and they would be drawn round the White House, spectators of the deathblow of their country's liberties. Had Gardiner time? My hopes went galloping madly after him, like swift horses.

Then followed the endless chain of the courses, from soup to fish, from fish to entrees, from one entree to another; then the joints; then the canvasback that always graces a presidential banquet. From one end of the hall to the other resounded shouts of laughter. The wine was entering their heads. Stevens was growing gracious. He sat two places from the president's right, and I saw him bend toward him and tell him an amusing story. Only Jordans sat still and sullen, his little pig's eyes squinting furtively around him, the thin wisps of hair plastered down firmly over his bald forehead. Eleven o'clock approached before the last course came up. And then the speeches!

Suddenly an illuminating thought came to me. Why, these men were all united against that one. Why need they wait for the troops? They could effect their coup d'etat before those arrived; yet it was essential for the success of my enterprise that Gardiner should carry out his mission. Delay was imperative. I hurried to the president's chair. I could not catch his eye. Jordans was scowling at me. Did he remember me? No, he had turned away carelessly. I wrote a hurried scrawl:

"Hold them with your speech until I drop my napkin. They have planned their coup for the moment of returning thanks and pledging you."

On second thoughts I placed this boldly upon a platter and took it to him. He opened it, read it, and put it in his pocket nonchalantly. Nevertheless, when he arose, I could see that he watched me closely.

When he arose a sense of the awful solemnity of the occasion seemed to pass over the assemblage. With unlit cigars, with downcast eyes, they sat beneath him as he spoke of the majesty of the republic, the duties of those at the helm not to let the charge of the nation's welfare fall into the hands of greed and incompetence. Then, more sternly, he rebuked those who had endeavored to obscure the destinies of America. His scorn rose. He lashed them with whips of epigram. He all but named them. Stevens grew scarlet under the audacity of that denunciation. Once he half rose, then changed his mind and sat down again.

And all the while I saw the president looking at me as I stood, a napkin on my arm, listening intently against the darkness outside. Would Gardiner never come?

It could not last much longer. They had given tongue against him now. Cries of dissent punctuated his speech. He had spoken. I saw him cease one moment and glance toward me appealingly. Then, through the darkness, I heard the steady tramp, tramp of infantry. All heard it, too. I dropped my napkin. The president sat down.

Then Jordans rose, and I saw the aged man stand like a rock in the midst of the assembly, an evil smile on his face.

"I ask you to give three cheers for the president of this country," he began. He held up his hand. "General Bramwell, who could not be present tonight, having ably concluded the maneuvers in Maryland, has brought with him two regiments of infantry to salute our host. I ask you to give him this opportune tribute."

He led the cheering. The sounds echoed through the banqueting hall and were renewed without. I saw the door flung open and a company of soldiers enter and take up their posts around the walls, file by file, impassive and silent now. I saw the president look toward me and smile. I saw the leer of triumph on Jordans's face freeze into stony and expressionless silence. Then, as though realizing the failure of his scheme, he sank down and buried his head in his hands.

For this was not the Army of Maryland, still one hour's distance away. This was those veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, whom Gardiner had brought from Hyattsville to uphold their country's liberties. And if they did not know the historic part that they played; if they imagined that they were there merely in response to the president's own invitation, at least they would have been true to death against treachery on the part of their younger compeers. The republic was saved; and if their empty rifles were rotted with the rust of a generation, how was Jordans to know it?

MANY LIBELS ON SALAMANDER

Myths About the Little Batrachian, Long Accepted as Truths, Are Now Set Straight.

About that little batrachian, the salamander, there has been much fiction written by those ancient naturalists, Aristotle, Pliny, De Thaun, Porta, Marco Polo and Browne, and by those of a later day, the New York Evening Post remarks. The ancients all agreed that the salamander was a small reptile, a lover of cold and wet, never venturing from its lair except in rainy weather. It was believed by some that the salamander was a living fire extinguisher, just as if its body were truly made of ice. Others asserted that it lived and thrived in fire. The fire resisting charm was even ascribed to certain gnomes and sylphs, as well as to the fair water nymph, Undine. And so in fable and mythology the salamander existed for years considered both fire proof and fire extinguishing.

Pliny, a scientist of a practical turn, put a salamander in a fire and consumed both salamander and myth.

When asbestos was first discovered it was thought to be salamander's wool, and was made into cloth and wearing apparel capable of being cleansed by fire instead of water. But Browne loosened this theory somewhat in his exposure of vulgar errors, when he declared the salamander to be "a kind of lizard, a quadruped . . . without woole furre or haire," making such wool gathering a most hopeless undertaking. It was Marco Polo, however, who finally demonstrated that the real fire-proof substance was asbestos, asserting at the same time that the salamander made of this material must be a mineral and not a beast.

At one time the salamander had another less acceptable power, that of poisoning whatever it touched, animate or inanimate. This tradition did not last long, and today it is known that this animal is perfectly harmless.

In truth, this batrachian is simply a small amphibian resembling a lizard but without scales, having a soft moist skin colored in spots or bands of yellow, orange or brown. In its early life it has an aquatic larval stage, but in later life it puts aside such childish things as gills, and, developing lungs, becomes air-breathing and behaves like an ordinary reptile. For its habitat it chooses dark damp places where it leads a quiet, peaceful life, feeding on aquatic worms, insects and very small animals.

For those interested in a study of the salamander Dr. Leonhard Stejneger has written a paper on three batrachians from Panama and Costa Rica. This paper is publication 1857 of the proceedings of the United States National Museum, and deals with two curious tree toads from Panama and a new salamander from Costa Rica. This modern animal, a little over two and a half inches in length, has a smooth brown skin somewhat striped in lighter shade, a wide, flat head and a long cylindrical tail. Dr. Stejneger, the author, has named the new species after the collector, C. Picado, who discovered it in La Estrella, southeast of Cartoga, Costa Rica.

Origin of Common Sayings.

Here are a few examples from Basil Hargrave's "Origins and Meanings of Popular Phrases and Names": The phrase "every man Jack of them" is explained as a corruption of the archaic "everich" or "every-chon" (everyone) into "every-John" and then "every-Jack." "Hobson's choice" goes back to the seventeenth century. Tobias Hobson, who kept a livery stable at Cambridge, England, and who "would only let out his horses in strict rotation, saying: 'This or none.'" "Mind your P's and Q's" is said to be a reference to pints and quarts in the old alehouse score, and an admonition "not to allow the score to run too long." "Point blank" was the white spot in the center of the target, from the French blanc.

Absent-Minded.

"Do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife?" begins the minister, when the bridegroom, Mr. Cheetin Stox, the eminent financier, interrupts with:

"I don't remember."

Then, seeing the looks of amazement on the faces of all, he realizes where he is, and exclaims:

"I beg your pardon! For the moment I was thinking about my trial last week. Certainly I take her!"—Life.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

13

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

She held her answer, quivering with indignation. That he should dare—! Yet there were two things in his attitude to calm her: an impersonal note, puzzling, and a simple dignity that left little foothold for resentment.

As for Coast, momentarily while she did not reply, the issue hung in the balance, whether he should speak or no: whether enlighten her forthwith or leave her (were she happy in her marriage) in her fool's Paradise. He felt himself a prey to discordant impulses, pride and generosity counselling him, each with a double tongue.

"I hold your happiness above all else," he resumed as the pause lengthened—"far above my own, Katherine. That is why I ask you: are you happy."

"I have no regrets," she told him steadily.

"That doesn't answer me."

Her eyes wavered beneath his searching glance. She turned away and stared off into the vacancy of the fog.

"How is one to tell?" she said presently. "Isn't happiness difficult to define? A thing of comparative values?. . . I am content, that much I know. I have discovered something in life higher than the gratification of self; I have learned that to serve means more than to be served. I married the man I loved; he needs me now, could hardly do without me. I am a help to him in his work; he would probably be unable to continue it without my assistance. . . . I have my cares, as he has his, as you have yours. Who has not? . . . But a year is a long time; I have learned much since . . ." She took a deep breath. "Yes," she concluded evenly: "I think I may say I am happy, Garrett."

But she kept her face averted.

"And this?" he asked, stepping to her side and lightly touching her bare forearm with his finger.

Just below her left elbow four marks, like bluish stripes set close together, stood out like weals upon her delicate skin, where the flesh had been bruised by the cruel pressure of a man's strong fingers.

At his touch she recoiled with a half-stifled cry, her face blazing. "Dont'—don't—!" she gasped, trying with faltering fingers to pull down the sleeve. But realizing that it was too late, that he had already seen, she recovered, sullenly leaving the sleeve as it was.

"I'm sorry," said Coast soberly; "I didn't mean to touch you. I didn't think—had forgotten what—what I may not expect you to forget. Only . . . that is his mark, Katherine."

"Well," she flashed defiantly, "and what if it is? Is he, or am I, answerable to you? Can he not touch me . . ." But his undeviating and penetrating gaze disconcerted her; her anger rang unconvincing even to herself. "It was an accident," she finished lamely. "One of the servants angered him—they are Chinese and stupid—and in his blindness he mistook me for the man and caught my arm. . . ."

"It must have hurt," said Coast, trying to believe her.

She was silent, facing him with a trace of bravado He bowed.

"I beg your pardon; it was, as you suggest, none of my affair. I merely happened to notice, and it startled me. Will you be good enough to tell me the way to the beach?"

Silently the woman indicated a path leading away from the gate.

Still he lingered, letting his eyes drink their fill of her; and knew, in a swift flash of certitude, that never had she been more dear to him than in this moment of renunciation, that never would his heart's allegiance waver from her, whatever her mood or circumstance. Whether she suffered him or as now sedulously discountenanced him, his queen could do no wrong. . . .

With a sigh, inaudible, he went to the gate.

"There's nothing I can serve you in, Katherine?"

"Nothing—only go away."

"Then good-by." He shrugged slightly, lifted his cap and put himself outside the dooryard.

"But, Garrett—"

He stopped. She moved down to the fence.

"Garrett," she begged, breathless with the anxiety roused by an unsuspected latent fear, "promise me something . . ."

He looked down into her sweet face, plaintive with appeal. "Name it," said he.

"If by any chance you should meet him—Douglas—I'm not sure where he is—don't please—"

"I'll be careful," he assured her. "Don't worry; I shant let him know who I am. If possible, I'll keep out of his way."

Her eyes were eloquent of inexpressible relief. "Thank you," she faltered, keenly alive to the trite inadequacy of the words. "And, Garrett, you're not—not angry with me?"

"Angry? With you!"

She was twisting her hands together. "I can't seem to forget," she said in a tremor. "I've tried—I only wish I might—but I can't, I can't. Remember that, if I seen unkind."

"You haven't been unkind to the man who shot Van Tuyl," he said, in spite of himself.

She did not seem to hear, or, if she heard, to read the riddle in his enigmatic answer. "It isn't that alone," she protested; "that, perhaps, I could forget in time You weren't yourself: Douglas has always insisted you were not. But, O Garrett, Garrett; it was unmanly, it was unworthy of you to try to shield yourself by accusing him! That I can't forget, that I'm afraid I shall never learn to forgive. Why, Garrett, why did you permit that man Warburton to do it?"

He heard her out in pitiful patience, too deeply moved for anger or resentment to have any place in the conflict of his thoughts.

"As to that," he said, his tone colorless, "I would ask you to suspend judgment if you hadn't already pronounced it. But I leave you this to consider: one of two men only could have killed Van Tuyl. Dundas we except by mutual consent; Blackstock admits and I admit he didn't do it. There remain Blackstock and myself, neither of whom could have been convicted on the other's unsupported evidence."

"You are cowardly to say this to me, when he's not here!"

But he had a level and emotionless look with which to meet the impassioned scorn she showed him.

"Perhaps; but don't forget I asked only the opportunity to say as much to him. . . . Has it ever occurred to you that Dundas, not your husband, sent me to Sing Sing—that, had Dundas been in my pay, Blackstock would now be occupying the cell I occupied?"

He had himself well in hand. Otherwise she must have seen how deeply moved he was. Simply to watch her and not give way was almost more than he could endure. His eyes kindled and his face blazed, and his heart ached—with his love for her, the longing that he must never voice. But she did not see.

She was answering him; her words came in a torrent, stumbling over one another: her voice vibrant with unutterable contempt sounded in his bearing like the hymning of angels. "Oh," she cried in loathing—"insufferable!" And the desire to catch her in his arms and stop her lips with kisses was like a pain. "I never dreamed that man could be so low, so vile!" she said; and he wished himself beneath the foot she stamped. "I hate you!" she told him; and beneath his breath he whispered over and over: "I love you, I love you!"

"I ask nothing," he said, when she had to stop, as much for lack of words as breath, "more than that you think it over. You've told me what you think of me—and I daresay you're somewhat justfied. But think it over; you owe me and you owe yourself that. Weigh the worst you knew of me before Van Tuyl was shot against what you have learned of Blackstock since you married him; then judge between us. Try to think which would be the more likely to lose his temper because of a drunken man's maudlin insolence. At best you'll admit it's his word against mine, Dundas's word deciding. And one way or another Dundas was a perjurer: first his testimony convicted me, then his testimony set me free."

"What do you mean by that?" she demanded, impressed in spite of herself.

"Dundas," he explained patiently, "committed suicide in the Tombs a few days ago, after signing a confession that he had testified falsely at my trial. On the strength of that confession I was pardoned by the Governor. You understand.?"

Her face was ghastly. "You bought that confession," she asserted between set teeth.

He smiled painfully. "I presume I might have anticipated that. . . ."

"You daren't deny you bought it!"

"From a man contemplating suicide?"

That silenced her. Her poor, distraught wits would frame no retort to his inexorable logic. Pulled this way and that by doubts, each more terrible than the last, she could no more than stay and stare at him with eyes blank in a face like parchment.

His heart bled for her in her misery. If he could he would have unsaid all that he had said, to ease her suffering. "I feel like a dog," he told her contritely; "to have told you this . . . I meant to, but . . . I couldn't help it. Think and . . . and judge between us, Katherine."

"It is a lie!" she wailed. "You have lied to me—lied to me! All you have said was lies—all lies. I can't believe you. . . . But you have poisoned my life for me. . . . Truth or lies: what am I to believe? . . . I am the most wretched of women, and you have made me so. Why couldn't you leave me in peace? Why must you have come to make me suffer so? How am I to know what is true, what false? . . . Oh, you are monstrous! You are cruel, cruel! If only you would go and let me forget! . . . Go, go, and let me be!"

In his remorse, reluctant to leave her so, he tried to comfort her with broken protestations that even he knew were rank with insincerity; nor would he willingly have gone before she grew more composed. But at length, despairing, he yielded to her unending importunity, and bowing his head, went his way in a daze of misery as black and dense as the relentless, sullen fog.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

She Kept Her Face Averted.

The Ruling Passion.

"Yes the elevator fell six stories."

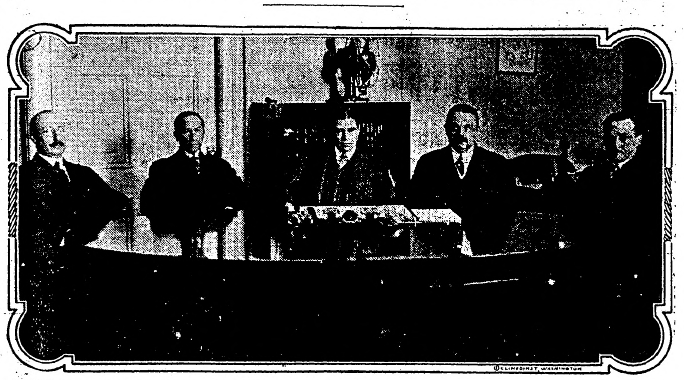
"Everybody screamed and prayed, of course?"

"No. There would have been absolute silence if it hadn't been for the elevator boy."

"What did he do?"

He shrieked 'Going down,' as we passed each floor."

HAS COMPLETED ITS REPORT ON THE WOOL TARIFF



HERE is the tariff board appointed by President Taft, which has just completed its report on wool for the guidance of congress in readjusting the wool schedule. The document is a comprehensive digest of the difference in the cost of production in this country and abroad. The board members, from left to right are Thomas W. Page, Alvin H. Sanders, Henry C. Emery, James B. Reynolds and William M. Howard.

ORLEANS LOSES HOPE

"Pretender" Changes Plans in Attempt to Form Monarchy.

Royalist Leader Attempts to Reconcile Few Warring Followers—Populace Care Nothing for Restoration of Throne.

Paris.—The royalists, who are always fervent in France, although their political influence ceased to be important long ago, were surprised and rather dismayed to receive from the Duke of Orleans an order that he will have no direct representative in France hereafter.

The Duke of Orleans, the royalist pretender to the French throne, of course, who is an exile in England, writes an open letter in which he expressly says that any one assuming to be his personal representative will do so without authority.

In this way the duke hopes to end the discord which began several months ago after he changed his representative here. On the one side is the newspaper known as Action Francaise, of which Leon Daudet is head; on the other are individuals who oppose the militant methods of this newspaper.

In his letter the Duke of Orleans says he has undertaken to reorganize his followers in an effort to decentralize the royalist movement, as he has always been opposed to centralization. The political bureau is suppressed, but delegates will be appointed who, by means of committees, will carry on the royalist campaign.

As a matter of fact the cause of the Orleanists, the most important branch of royalism in France, has shrunk to a mere shadow. Tourists, particularly Americans, visiting France, are prone to discuss the possibility of the monarchy some day replacing the present republic. But these discussions spring more from romantic speculation than from any knowledge of the situation.

The French republic was never stronger, more solidly placed on its foundations than at this moment. The royalists proclaim themselves openly in the senate and chamber of deputies, but their number is insignificant; they fail to hold even the balance of power when the other parties are closely divided.

Among the working classes no desire for the restoration of the monarchy is apparent. The last stronghold of those who still retain loyalty to a king of France is found among the aristocracy, but even there the sentiment is not nearly as strong as it was a decade or even five years ago. The Catholic church has always been royalist in its tendencies, but since the separation of church and state this influence is not as far-reaching as it was.

Many officers in the French army and perhaps the majority of those holding highest rank in the navy belong to the old nobility or aristocracy, but the new generation is quickly crowding these representatives of the ancient life of France into the background. In spite of the Socialists' efforts to decry militarism, the army is intensely loyal to the republic.

In a word, the old ghost, the restoration of the monarchy, seems to be laid definitely. Therefore the letter of the Duke of Orleans, completely changing his past plans, awakens interest only among his few followers.

HAS WORKED A FULL CENTURY

Coloradan Retires at Age 114—Said to Be Nation's Oldest Man—Wanted to Retire With $100,000.

Grand Junction, Col.—"Cherokee Bill," an Indian-negro, said to be one hundred and fourteen years old, and declared by the United States census to be the oldest man in America, has announced that he will retire.

"One hundred years of work is enough for any man," said Bill. "I wanted to retire with $100,000 to my credit, an average of $1,000 for every year of my life, but I cannot make it."

He is reputed to have 300 pounds of gold cached away in hiding places about the little shack which he calls home. His gold, according to estimates, is worth between $75,000 and $80,000. His fortune has been made within the last fifteen years from gold mining in Leadville, Cripple Creek and along the Grand river. The only name by which he has ever been known in this part of the country is "Cherokee Bill."

Tug Hits Whale During Fog

Strikes Sea Monster Asleep Off the Pacific Coast, But Escapes Damage.

Tacoma, Wash.—With a mighty thump, that sent Capt. Crosby sprawling in his deck house, and deck hands flopping wildly out of the bunks, put the engineer on his back and set the mechanism shuddering, the tug Redondo came to a sudden stop near the light four miles north of the fork of the Fraser river on the sturdy tramp ship's trip here from Vancouver, B. C.

At first Capt. Crosby thought the tug was aground. But the real reason for the big thump and the cessation of the engines was even more hair raising. For it was discovered the Rodonda was on the back of a whale. And it was a whale something more than three times as big as the tug.

Capt. Crosby said the sea monster must have been asleep, for otherwise he would not have lain about in the deep in that way and got bumped into. Whales have been reported as extraordinarily plentiful off the mouth of the Fraser, and constant lookout was kept for them, but the night was misty and completely hid the whopping, napping ocean giant.

The tug smashed into the whale with terrific impact, and as the big fellow struggled, the tug's propeller blades sank into his sides. That put the engine out of commission.

"The tug," said Capt. Crosby, "was really at the mercy of the big fish for several minutes. If he had been inclined to get mad over his loss of sleep and try tossing about a bit he certainly could have turned the Redonda over. But he was apparently a peaceful fish, for, instead of trying to throw us up in the air, he only struggled enough to get the propeller blades out of his ribs and then left us on the dive.

Finds $10,000 in Wooden Leg.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—An old wooden leg may not be much of a legacy, but when it contains $10,000 it certainly is worth having, thinks Jacob Randall, a pauper at the poor farm of Canadian county. The leg was given to him by Alexander P. Hamilton, a supposed pauper at the farm, just before he died a few days ago.

Randall later discovered a large roll of money in the stock of the artificial limb. If Hamilton had relatives they are not known of here.

Clever Russian Swindler

He Got Insurance Money by Fraud—Now St. Petersburg Police Have Him in Custody.

St. Petersburg.—A widespread swindle effected by fictitious life insurance operations has just been discovered by the St. Petersburg police. The chief figure is Sigismund Poplavsky, son of an insurance agent. He has owned to frauds on the New York Life, the Urbaine and the Kertch insurance companies. Poplavsky' received a high school education in his native town of Tiflis and started swindling early. He got appointed to the traffic department of the Vladikavkag railroad and there sold six wagonloads of wheat belonging to a shipper He was indicted and his mother bailed him out, giving him the title deeds of an estate she owned as security He sold the bail security and hid in the Caucasus.

His first experiment in fraudulent life insurance was a dozen years ago. He insured himself with the Urbaine company for 15,000 rubles The following year a very sick man presented himself at the Pskof office of the company, far away from where the policy was taken out, and duly paid the premium. He showed all the passport identification documents of Poplavsky. Soon the sick man, whose true name was Ivan Fediounin, died, and Poplavsky, who had taken the other's identity, drew the insurance policy. Still keeping Fediounin's name, he went to Narva and in a year had spent the money. Then in 1901 he insured as Fediounin with the New York Life for 35,000 rubles and in the following year he took a man from the hospital who was incurably ill and equipped him with all the Ferlounin papers. The dying man was installed in the apartment of Poplavsky's brother, where very soon he died. His real name is so far unknown, but he was buried as Fediounin and once again Poplavsky got the insurance money

Then Poplavsky married a young woman named Smurnoff and forthwith insured her with the Kertch company for 1,500 rubes. Soon he found a female patient in one of the St. Petersburg hospitals whose case was hopeless. He was able to get her furnished with his wife's civic papers, and when she died he collected his wife's insurance money. She also was buried in the name of Fediounin. Then he settled in St. Petersburg as Boleslav Kupinsky and opened a timber business. He tried to insure with the Helsingfors company for 25,000 rubles, as he now admits, intending to repeat the swindle that had so far succeeded. But by this time he was being watched

The police will exhume his and his wife's doubles to try and learn how they died. They believe that he had several pupils, who worked the trick on other companies. The obligation in Russia to produce passports and documents showing one's antecedents really made the swindle easy, because the production of them had the effect of stopping the inquiries that would have followed natural suspicion.

MAN 71 TO WED WOMAN 38

Professor H. F. Fisk of Northwestern University and a Former Pupil to Marry in Spring.

Evanston, Ill.—Dr. Herbert F. Fisk member of the faculty of Northwestern university, and Miss Carla Sargent, formerly a student in one of his classes, are to be married next spring.

Dr. Fisk is 71 years old and his fiancee is 33 years his junior. The romance began several years ago, when Miss Sargent was a pupil listening daily to Dr. Fisk's lectures.

Dr. Fisk has been an instructor in Northwestern university for nearly 40 years and is one of the best known educators in the west. He is a graduate of Wesleyan university. In 1873 he became principal of the Evanston academy, which position he held until 1904, when he resigned. Since then he has been principal emeritus of the academy and professor of pedagogics in the university.

Dr. Fisk's first wife was Miss Anna Green, whom he married in 1866. They had two daughters, the elder being the wife of Prof. Charles Zueblin, and Miss Nell Fisk Mrs. Fisk died in 1908.

Miss Sargent was a student of Dr. Fisk, first in the academy, from which she was graduated in 1891, and later in his classes in pedagogics in the university, from which she graduated in 1895. She is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa sorority. In 1897 she became a member of the faculty of the academy.

She resigned, giving as her reason that she "wished to take care of her mother during her declining years."

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Can you write it "1912" yet?

The present winter is more severe than usual and the number of disastrous railroad wrecks throughout the northwest is the greatest in fifteen years.

Say, boys, this is leap year and you want to be careful in permitting the girls to get too familiar. First thing you know you will be exclaiming, "Oh, Suffering Suffragette, this is so sudden."

A youth, a cigarette and a can of gasoline formed a combination up at Winnipeg the other day and started a fire that cost $200,000. The corporation the kid was working for has decided to get along without cigarette smokers in the future.

The situation in the far east must not be regarded as a tempest in a teapot altho it threatens to scatter a lot of old China in fragments. The pieces will be picked up by the various powers and distributed among them to suit their respective tastes.

Reports from southern Colorado are to the effect that for the past couple of weeks the thermometer has been hanging at from 20 to 32 degrees below zero and any amount of stock dying from cold and hunger. Minnesota is not such an awfully bad place to live in after all.

H. J. Maxfield, of Wadena, has been elected state immigration commissioner and will accept the position. He was the first president of the Northern Minnesota Development Association and this section of the state need have no fear of being slighted during his administration of his new office.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th 1912, for the filling and packing the ice house at the Holt creamery with ice. All ice must be clean and free from sun eating.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Scholarship for Sale Cheap

We have for sale, cheap for cash, a scholarship good for three months tuition in Crookston College, and for any subject at any time. It is worth $30 but will be sold for considerably less as we need the cash.

Call or address The Northern Light, Holt, Minn.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

We want more subscribers and will take potatoes, chickens, or wood at current market prices on subscription. Of course we prefer the money but if you haven't the cash bring on the produce. Dont be without your home paper anyway.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, December 6, 1911.

To Brodie Watson, of Grygla, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tidman L. Fjella, who gives Bemidji, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 22, 1911, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. ..., Serial No. 05649 made March 22, 1910, for W½ SW¼, S½ NW¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 39 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Brodie Watson has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months next prior to this contest and that he has never improved said land in any respect and never cultivated the same as required by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

VAULE & MURPHY
Attorneys for Contestant.

Date of first publication, December 15, 1911.
Date of second publication, December 22, 1911
Date of third publication, December 29, 1911.
Date of fourth publication, January 5, 1912.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Captain Dan Went Some.

A vivid picture of the burdens which British policies and wars laid upon our infantile commerce is supplied by the experience of Captain Daniel Driver of the schooner Three Brothers, sailing to the West Indies in 1759 with a cargo valued at £550. First the Three Brothers was seized by an English privateer, the King of Russia, nine guns, Captain James Inclleto, and carried into Antigua, and that was the last of her. Sailing again in the schooner Betsey for Guadeloupe, a French frigate captured and carried him into that port, where he had to ransom his vessel for 4,000 livres ($800) and leave three hostages for payment. Returning with the schooner Mary under a flag of truce, he was sent into New Providence by the English privateer Revenge, Captain James McDonald, which, however, had to release him. He reached Guadeloupe, paid the ransom, released his hostages and was bound for home when a Captain Blanche in a French frigate arrested the whole outfit and detained him until midwinter, when, penniless and worn out with undeserved persecution, he managed to get home.—National Magazine.

Easy to Make Space.

"Old Colonel Ruffenreddy was night editor of a morning paper," said the major, "and I was night city editor The paper was small, and there was always more than enough to fill, even when the ads, were at the lowest point. When the ads were up it was a fight to get anything into the sheet.

"But the colonel had a rule that always met the situation. In the early part of the evening, just as the crush was beginning, he would come into the news room and declare that everything must be cut to a paragraph. 'Any story can be told in a paragraph.'

"Then he would slash into everything and as far as possible get things into paragraphs, even if they required scare heads. When makeup time came and there was a flood of ads, the colonel would throw out the paragraphs with the remark, 'If it isn't worth more than a paragraph it isn't worth using.'

"No; he never had any trouble in making space for the ads.—New York Herald.

The Lydd of Lyddite.

Lyddite, the powder that has such enormous explosive force and that can be fired from a gun which is easily carried about, does not, as has been widely supposed, take its name from a man, but from an ancient town near the coast of Kent, in England—the town of Lydd, where there is a government artillery range. Here the tests were made that resulted in the preparation of this explosive, and the name of the peaceful Kentish village is now associated with a substance that has dealt out death to thousands. It has other odious qualities besides its explosive force, since its fumes are so suffocating as sometimes to be intolerable. Lydd shares the notoriety which attaches to the name of Dumdum, that other peaceful city, in distant Bengal, where are manufactured the expanding bullets that Great Britain has used from time to time.—Harper's Weekly.

A Good Rule.

A good general rule is not to neglect your work to watch for opportunity.—Atchison Globe.

Attacking Postal Banks.

Since its inauguration the postal savings bank system has been gradually extended. Not long ago one of these depositories was established in the Panama canal zone. There is now one or more of the banks in practically every state in the Union, and as rapidly as it can be done with safety they are being started in additional postoffices, the process to continue until they embrace the entire country.

While there has been no wild rush of depositors to place their savings in these nonbreakable government banks, the business has been healthy and is on the increase. It requires time for the people to become accustomed to a new institution, but in a few years the American people should grow as familiar with postal savings banks as are the people of Europe. The system will then become a habit, so to speak, and it is only by waiting till it does become a habit that a fair test can be made.

It was to be expected that assaults would be made on the new plan. One of these assaults has already come. Not long ago the postal bonds sold on the New York market at 92½, although practically all other government bonds were going at or above par. There was no especial reason for the discrimination, except on the supposition that there was a deliberate attempt to discredit the postal bonds and through them strike at the whole postal savings bank system.

It should be the business of congress to stand behind the postal bonds and so strengthen them that their price cannot be beaten down in a hostile market. The bonds bought by the poor should be as good as those bought by the rich.

That was rather a neat retort of a commission government speaker who, when a hearer objected that three men were not enough to govern a particular town, replied that it only required the Father, Son and Holy Ghost to run heaven.

Scientists have discovered a little bunch of tissue which they call the pacemaker of the heart. But there are times when the young man's best girl is the heart's real pacemaker.

A New York paper says there is no tariff on brains. Perhaps it would not yield sufficient revenue to make it worth while.

Andrew Carnegie is now several laps ahead in the long distance giving race.

Killing Birds For Plumage.

For many years there has been an outcry among bird lovers against the use of plumage in women's hats. The Audubon societies and others have begun a farreaching campaign. Not long ago similar societies from other lands held an international convention and made the movement worldwide. Fortunately the crusade has begun to bear fruit.

An investigation of the traffic in plumage ordered by Secretary Wilson has just been completed. The result shows that from Los Angeles and San Francisco to Chicago the trade in bird plumage for millinery purposes was very limited, apart from Chicago, where aigrets were being sold in large numbers. Preparations have been made looking to the more stringent enforcement of the laws restricting the plumage trade after 1911.

As New York city is the receiving and distributing point for practically all the plumage brought in from foreign countries, the Shea law, prohibiting sale and possession in New York of much of the plumage now used for millinery purposes, is one of the most important measures relating to plumage ever proposed for adoption in the United States. As New Jersey has adopted a similar law, it will not be possible to evade the New York law by transferring their business to Jersey City or other points adjacent to New York city.

A London physician says that a shock may change the color of the eyes. Sure! When a young man sees his best girl in the arms of another the shock turns his eyes green. Then when he meets the other the shock often makes one of their eyes black.

The bromide that "the high cost of living" should be termed "the cost of high living" is an insult to the American people. It is like blaming the victim for being robbed. The people who suffer most from exorbitant prices are not high livers.

Uncle Joe Cannon says he does not know what to do with himself between midnight and bedtime. Well, he might move to New Jersey and slap mosquitoes.

Is it going to take longer to choose a jury in the McNamara case than it does to nominate and elect a president of the United States?

A physician has made the discovery that fat goes to the weakest part of the system. This is certainly true of fatheads.

The Story of the Year.

The most prominent feature of 1911 was the fighting in many lands. Despite the agitation for peace, it was a year of wars and rumors of wars. From the standpoint of the historian the overshadowing event was the Chinese revolution. The full story of this uprising will not be told till well along in 1912 and possibly not for years to come. Yet it was in 1911 that it had its inception. There is now a growing prospect that the result of the insurrection will be a Chinese republic, which has a sufficiently startling sound.

Following the new Japan, the upheaval in China is a further evidence of the transformation of the orient. The leaven of the west is working in the east. Great Britain has found the same spirit in India, and there have been shrewd guesses that George V. attended the durbar in person to impress his Hindu subjects and to overcome in some degree the tendency of India to follow Japan and China toward progress, democracy and nationalism.

The successful termination of the Mexican revolution was another milepost of 1911. This resulted not only in deposing Diaz and elevating Madero to the presidency, but, infinitely more important, it gave Mexico substantially free elections.

The war between Italy and Turkey, while not a contest of first class importance, the actual fighting being confined almost wholly to Tripoli, marked the expulsion of Turkey from Africa and the further wane of the Ottoman empire. The end of this contest also must be chronicled by 1912 or some later year.

Of the "rumors of war" there have been many, the loudest having concerned Morocco when Germany, France and England just grazed the edge of a gigantic world conflict. The attempt of Russia to drive W. Morgan Shuster, the American treasurer general, out of Persia may also be placed in the martial "rumor" class.

Against all this red background, however, stands out a patch of peaceful white in the signing of the arbitration treaties between the United States, England and France. The dove was not entirely homeless during 1911.

Other noted events were the trimming of the British house of lords, the refusal of Canada to accept American reciprocity, the veto of the tariff bills in the United States and the marked progress of aviation, the most noteworthy feature of which was an aeroplane flight across the American continent.

J. A. EDGERTON.

Rebellion in Spain.

There has been talk of an impending Spanish revolution for two or three years. Ever since the death of Francesco Ferrer, in fact, the mutterings have been heard. Yet they always ended in talk. There has been no uprising. Portugal revolted and established a republic overnight, but poor Spain only stirred once or twice uneasily in her sleep.

It has remained for a woman, and a scion of royalty at that, to pull off the only real insurrection Spain has seen or is likely soon to see. The Infanta Eulalie, aunt of the present king, has dared to publish a book without the royal approval. In consequence there is a pretty kettle of fish. The book itself seems to have been harmless enough. About the most sensational thing in it was a mild approval of divorce.

To a rational being it would seem that if any member of royalty had enough original ideas to write a book, or even thought so, he or she should be encouraged. The king of Spain apparently does not agree with this idea. The moment he heard that Aunt Eulalie had the author bug he wrote expressing surprise and forbade her publishing the book until he had seen it and given the royal O. K.

The Infanta Eulalie was in America at the World's Columbian exposition and apparently imbibed enough democratic independence to make her stand up for the rights of infantas. At any rate she published the book, king or no king, and said she would quit Spain forever. Good for her! If there is any king or relative of a king that has brains enough to write a book that anybody else will read, God speed him or her in the task!

The United States government fined a man 25 cents for carrying sausages across the North river from New York to New Jersey. He was charged with violating the pure food law, and the federal authorities claimed jurisdiction because carrying the sausages from one state to another constituted interstate commerce. Considering the amount involved, that 25 cent fine was about on a par with some of those assessed on corporations.

The Century Dictionary says that bunko is probably derived from the Italian banco, meaning bank or money changer's stall. Moral.—Well, why point it out?

That England and Germany are now completely at peace is proved by the frantic way in which both countries are building warships.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE
ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM
THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.97
Wheat	.95
Barley	.93
Oats	.37
Rye	.77

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

T. A. Silverness went to Duluth on Wednesday afternoon.

S. S. Kolden transacted business at Middle River on Saturday last.

Tom Severson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs Oscar Schenkey at Middle River on Monday last.

Miss Esther Thomas made a trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday and returned next day.

C. B. Warner and J. J. Kelly, of Rollis, were business visitors here the first of the week.

Miss Mabel Smith made a trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday on business and pleasure combined.

The cold weather this week has kept people pretty closely to their homes and local news items are very scarce.

Miss Louise Rux has severed her connection with the Gunheim store and went to her home southwest of town on Tuesday.

Divine services will be held in the Holt church next Sunday at 11 A. M. and children's meeting immediately after. All are welcome.

D. Payne returned on Tuesday from his holiday visit with relatives at Nielsville. Mrs Payne and the children will remain away for a more extended visit.

The Holt Mercantile Co. will continue their special sale of rubbers and overshoes all next week. Now is your time to buy. All new goods of the best quality.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe, Miss Mortenson, P. L. Anderson, Clarence Kolden and John Lain went to Thief River Falls to attend the grand New Years ball Monday night and report a most enjoyable time.

The Ladies Aid of the Mud Lake congregation will meet, and services will be conducted by Rev. Ordahl, at Ed Johnson's place east of Mud Lake Wednesday, the 10th inst. All who can should attend this meeting as the constitution of the newly organized congregation will be considered.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th, 1912, for furnishing 20 cords of green, and 15 cords of dry, poplar and tamarac wood to be delivered at the creamery in Holt.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., will be held at the creamery in Holt on Saturday, January 27, 1912, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Miss Matilda Furr returned to her school near Grand Forks on Wednesday after spending the holidays at her home here.

Triple coated enamelled kitchen ware at only 10 cents per piece is a bargain that you never had before. S. S. Kolden & Co.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. A. C. Jahr in East Valley on Wednesday, the 17th inst. All are invited to attend.

Dr. M. A. Nelson has been called upon several pretty strenuous trips into the country during the past few real cold days. He says that there ar numerous cases of quinsey but not many of more serious maladies.

C. G. Mugg, O. S., the Grand Forks Eye man, will refit any unsatisfactory glass that is not over six months old. He will do this to show his greater skill. He will be in Holt Wednesday afternoon, January 24th.

Mrs. John Johnson died Sunday at her home northwest of here after a very brief illness of pneumonia. She was about 45 years of age and is survived by her husband and one daughter. The funeral will be held tomorrow.

The people receiving their mail on rural routes should see to it that the roads are kept open for the carrier to get through. It is no part of the carrier's duty to buck snow drifts and the service is liable to be discontinued if the roads are not kept open.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Start the New Year Right!

We're going to start it with a Big Special Sale on

RUBBERS and OVERSHOES

During next week we will make a special reduction of 10 per cent on everything in these lines in order to close out our present stock. All New, strictly High-grade Goods. Your opportunity is here to get Real Bargains in these lines.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,

"The Big New Store"

Preventing Railroad Accidents.

Prevention is not only better than cure, but is also better than denunciation. As more and more of our people travel yearly, their safety becomes of increasing concern to us all. Yet recent government reports indicate that the number of railroad accidents is growing. From the same sources we are informed of two causes for at least a portion of the disasters. One is the tendency to run past signals. The other is rail breakage due, in part at least, to heavier engines and trains.

It is notorious that on many railroads engineers are rewarded for making time and that, while no specific orders are given to disregard signals, such disregard is winked at if no accident ensues. The public itself is in part responsible for this condition. We demand ever greater speed and are willing to take the risk. Under such circumstances disasters are well nigh certain.

The heavier equipment is due to a desire for increased capacity, which in its last analysis means the movement of more goods or people, hence more speed. Efforts for improvement are laudable, provided they do not jeopardize life or property. Evidence goes to show that the limit has probably been reached in the matter of heavy rolling stock, as the pounding of these great loads weakens the rails and breakages result.

In most European countries the rule is "safety first." It is likewise true that in these countries there are fewer accidents than with us. Have we not also reached the stage where we must adopt the rule of "safety first?" Even American hurry must pause when it endangers life.

People have more trouble in pronouncing the name of Senator La Follette than they used to have even with that of Roosevelt. Many make the mistake of accenting the last syllable, as though they were in France. The writer heard one man call it La Folletty, with the accent on the "let." The right way to pronounce it is as though it were spelled La Follet, with the accent on the "fol." At least that is the way it is done in Wisconsin.

A man in a Los Angeles hotel shaved with champagne and bathed in milk. We are not told what he drank, but from his antipathy to water it is safe to bet he never went fishing, sailing or swimming.

Russia not only refuses to admit American citizens into her own territory, but objects to them in Persia.

Canal Not a Charitable Enterprise.

One of the duties facing congress is that of fixing the tolls for the Panama canal. One of the proposals concerning these is that the same charges be made to all vessels, whether American or foreign, but that the United States government make it up to our own ships by paying the tolls itself. This it would do to encourage the American merchant marine.

Now comes John Barrett, head of the Pan-American union, with the proposal that there shall be no tolls at all, but that all ships shall go through the canal free of charge. He argues that the big ditch is partly a naval venture anyway, and therefore our enormous expenditure on it is justified as a defense measure. Moreover, he thinks that such immense benefits will accrue to our west coast and to our trade generally that we shall be more than repaid and therefore will not need to charge anything to make up our outlay. One other argument against tolls is that they are advocated by the transcontinental railroads, who think a free canal would create unfair competition.

This is on a par with the argument that the United States should not fortify the canal, but should throw it open to the navies of the world, even though some of these navies were bent on our own destruction. It suggests a question: Is the Panama canal a charitable institution? We have built it with our own money, at the risk of the lives of our own men. What sort of equity or justice is there in the proposal that we bear all the burden and let other nations have the benefits without return?

A laborer in Orange, N. J., picked up a pearl necklace worth $5,000 that had been dropped by a society woman. He took the string home to his wife, who contemptuously dropped it into her apron pocket, saying that she could get the same kind of a necklace at the 5 and 10 cent store. Neither the laborer nor his wife had any notion of the value of their find until the police accidentally discovered the whereabouts of the pearls. Query: If all people had the same estimate of pearls as this humble couple what would pearls be worth? Value is an idea.

The census reports that there are nearly 3,000,000 more males than females in the United States. Even if the women do get the ballot we can outvote them.

The Standard Oil company and the tobacco trust at least have the physical aspects of having been "busted."

Strength of the Condor.

The enormous strength of the condor is equaled by his voracity and boldness. This immense bird often pounces upon small animals, but from the shape and bluntness of his claws he is unable to carry anything very heavy, so he contents himself with fixing it against the ground with one of his claws, while with the other and his powerful beak he rends it to pieces. Gorged with food, the bird then becomes incapable of flight and may be approached, but any attempt at capture is furiously resisted. An American traveler in the Andes encountered a large condor just after it had finished a hearty banquet on a young sheep and foolishly attempted to seize the bird, with the result that he received a gash from its claw. Then he called up his two guides, and the three men maneuvered to take the bird alive. But every attempt was frustrated, and in the end one of the men killed it by a blow with a hatchet.

Some Indian Chiefs.

Spotted Tail was a strong character, a wise and really great chief. He would have been a statesman, diplomatist or able governor if he had been a white man.

Crazy Horse was the incarnation of ferocity—a fierce, restless warrior, who had made a great reputation as a successful leader of raids and war parties and had become at the age of twenty-six the recognized leader of the Ogallallas, the most warlike tribe of the Sioux nation.

Sitting Bull of the Uncapapas * * * was the embodiment of everything hostile to civilization, a perfect type of the savage Indian, a natural born leader of men, cunning and courageous.

Chief Joseph was the highest type of the Indian I have ever known, very handsome, kind and brave. He was quite an orator and the idol of his tribe.—General Miles in "Serving the Republic."

WHY YOU NEED THIS NEWSPAPER

WHATEVER your business you NEED a newspaper. You cannot keep house without it.

IN ANY ISSUE YOU MAY SEE AN ITEM THAT WILL PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR TEN YEARS.

It may be a bargain; it may be news of somebody who wants to buy an article that you have to sell; it may be a hint as to how you can improve your methods or make more money.

By following the markets you know when to buy or sell. By following the advertisements you know where to trade.

THE PAPERS TELL YOU OF MORTGAGE AND TAX SALES, OF AUCTIONS AND OF OTHER EVENTS WHEREBY GREAT BARGAINS MAY BE PICKED UP.

Taking a paper is commercially profitable, especially to the man who keeps his eyes open. WHY not SUBSCRIBE NOW?

It seems the only country suffering from the yellow peril is China.

D. B. Bakke, Pres. S. S. Kolden, Vice-pres.

HOLT STATE BANK

Incorporated 1910. Resources over $50,000

We have a limited amount of the five and ten Kroner Scandinavian money on hand special for this season of the year. We also issue foreign money orders on all parts of the world.

The past season has, no doubt, been a successful one for you and we cordially invite you to place your hard earned cash on deposit with this bank. By placing the money with us you have the right to draw it out at any time you may need it regardless whether left solely as a time deposit or subject to check; and, in case you have no immediate use for it, we will pay you 4 per cent interest on a time deposit left for a period of six months and 5 per cent for twelve months.

Think it over. Nothing to worry about. Your money earning money for you without any more exertion on your part than to step into the bank and draw your interest at every terminal period, whether six or twelve months.

B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Fl0ur

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

We wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year

We would also remind you that we are still offering some Exceptional Bargains in Hardware and Furniture. Come in and let us show you that our prices will really save money for you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

Defective Page

HOW BIRDS WITHSTAND WINTER'S BLASTS

By EDWARD B. CLARK

THE greater battalion of the army of the birds is in the southland for the winter. The warblers were the pioneers in the march to escape the cold. The naturalists of the world would give much to know what it was in the torrid time which told these daintiest of the feathered creatures that they must be moving on.

There is a puzzle for the scientists even more complex than that offered by the spectacle of migration. It is to get the solution of the problem of why some birds with the recurring autumns invariably seek warmer climes while others apparently much more poorly fitted by nature to withstand cold weather conditions, stay about the familiar nesting scenes when the snow lies deep and the cold is like that of "St. Agnes Eve."

The titmouse, the Concord chickadee of Emerson, is a little feathered gem which looks as though a breath of cold would set it all a-shiver. Yet this little fellow sticks by his Northern friends all through the winter, when bigger, more heavily feathered, and apparently more hardy species have sought out the orange and the magnolia groves of the gulf. There are scores of other birds which remain with us to pipe a cheerful note over the snow wastes while their southern-flying friends are silent amid their congenial surroundings.

One of the most interesting bird studies is that which leads to a personal knowledge of how the feathered species care for themselves during a time when exposed man, even though heavily clothed, at times freezes to dath. It is a question if many people know how the despised English sparrow, whom we always have with us, manages to pull through a Northern winter without offering himself up as a sacrifice to Jack Frost. It is a matter of current but mistaken belief among those who have noticed the great bulky nests which the sparrows have built in almost every tree that these bunches of straw, dried grass, and feathers form the abiding places of the sparrows during the coldwinter nights. As a matter of fact, a sparrow seldom goes near a tree nest in winter. If he has found a lodging for his summer home in a cornice of a building he may go there to sleep away the long, cold nights, but the tree nest is deserted from the moment the last brood is hatched.

If one wishes to know where thousands of the sparrows sleep in winter let him on some cold night take a stout club and rap with all his might upon an electric light pole that is fitted with an overhanging hood. There is a little platform in some of these hoods directly over the glass globe. Upon this as many sparrows as can conveniently crowd together rost throughout the cold weather nights. A club rapping experiment on an electric light pole at a Chicago avenue corner near the North Side water works lot during a howling blizzard one winter night resulted in the dislodgment of twelve frightened sparrows. They fluttered about in the storm and hung like so many fascinated moths. When the pounding ceased they made their way back to their resting place and doubtless remained undisturbed until morning. Their flat was certainly modern in its appointments, for it was heated and lighted by electricity.

Take a trip through a thistle field in July and there will be seen scores of goldfinches feeding on the seeds of the prickly plants. These little creatures have the appearance of the birds of the tropics. It would seem that barely a breath of the north wind would send them scurrying southward. In truth, however, these birds, frail though they appear, stay with us all winter, yet not one person in fifty outside of the ranks of the bird students knows the fact.

In late August the goldfinch drops his gold and black livery and puts on a sober sparrowlike garb. This is the reason why people think that the little thistle seed lover has left them and that another bird has taken its place. In the Chicago Academy of Sciences there is pathetic evidence of how the goldfinch keeps warm during the winter nights. The curator has there an oriole's nest from the outside of which hangs the body of a goldfinch caught by the neck and literally hanged by one of the cords with which the oriole has fashioned its home. The goldfinch has sought refuge in the nest from the weather and on leaving it in the morning has thrust his head through the fatal noose. These birds utilize the deserted homes of all their brethren who build deep nests. The goldfinches return night after night to a nest which an oriole had swung from the tips of an elm in Western Springs, Ill.

The chickadee of which something has been said, builds its nest somewhat after the manner of the woodpecker, but if observation goes for much, the bird does not use this absolutely safe and warm retreat for its winter night lodging. They have been startled time after time just after sunset on cold nights from the vacated nests of many species of birds, the chickadee simply burying itself in the warm linings in which the summer before the young of its friends had been cradled.

By mid-September the swallows one and all had disappeared. It may be that if the appearance of one swallow does not make a summer, the absence of the entire tribe may not make an autumn, but it is certain that the birds must feel something that bids them begone, for they go in a body and they go in the twinkling of an eye. The swallows live upon insects, and there is no reason as far as food is concerned, why they should not stay at least two weeks longer, for their homes are in sheltered nooks. The humming birds, despite its delicacy, stays longer than the swallow and complains not.

If one can catch sight of a saucy little woodpecker going into a hole in a tree on his lawn at this season of the year he may hope to have an interesting neighbor during the entire winter. All the downy woodpeckers remain in the north the years through. Some of the red heads stay too, but most of them go a few score of miles to the south. All of these birds that remain pass their nights in holes in trees, and at the time of the first fall month they are busy locating proper cold weather habitations. If enough interest in the woodpecker is felt to keep him as a companion throughout the winter a piece of suet bound firmly to the limb of a tree and occasionally renewed will insure his presence as a guest as long as the snow flies, and with him, tempted by the suet, will be a goodly company of jays, chickadees, and golden crowned kinglets.

The kinglet, smaller than any of our birds, save the ruby throated humming bird alone, manages to live through all the cold Northern winter and be all the while as cheerful as a robin in April. The kinglet, as far as the experience of one person is concerned at least, prefers to get his summer food in the thick bushes, and seemingly has a preference for those which are near clambering vines. The kinglets cast about for likely places in which to pass the winter. As far as can be ascertained they simply get into the heart of some thickly twigged bush through which run vine branches and there all night long they defy both cold and snow.

The great northern shrike, which is due in the northern states from its summer home in the British possessions about October 1, spends his nights close to the bole of an evergreen tree. There is a little clump of evergreens well within the limits of the city of Chicago where a half dozen of these birds roost nightly from October to March. Inasmuch as they live on a diet of English sparrows and spend all the daylight hours in the laudable vocation of killing the imported feathered pest, the exact location of their roosting place will not be given for fear some champion of the sparrow might disturb the rest of these feathered friends, whom many are unkind enough to call butcher birds.

As a matter of fact one need feel little anxiety for the welfare of the birds that stay with us in winter. The nursery ditty of "What will the robin do then, poor thing?" is tear-compelling, but the robin, the bluebird, the jay, and the chickadee will all care for themselves and will feel no envy of man in his steam-heated flat.

During the bitter weather of winter while people with hearts in the right places are scattering crumbs and seeds at their doorsteps for the little feathered land visitors, the great city of Chicago as a whole is doing its best to feed the storm-blown birds of Lake Michigan. Not all the sewage of the city, notwithstanding the completion of the drainage canal, is sent towards the Mississippi. Some little of it still finds it way into the lakes with its burden of garbage, and there the gull scavengers, by eating much of the output that from their point of appetite is edible, do their best to aid in purifying the water supply.

In the dead of winter when the cold is so intense that it seems that no exposed creature can live, the waste of water between Chicago and St. Joe, Mich., is peopled with strange feathered visitors, who shun the same water stretches when the wind blows soft out of the south. A storm which once rose and preceded a "spell" of zero weather brought with it from the north scores of strange, beautiful arctic visitors known as long-tailed ducks. They may be seen all through the winter well out into the open water of Lake Michigan. They fairly revel in cold weather and in cold water. It is highly probable that they would never come to the great lakes at all were it not for the fact that everything northward is frozen solid. The male "long-tail" is a beauty, with his strongly contrasted black and white plumage and the two great sweeping tail feathers that give him his name. With his wife he does not lack other names, and they are known in various places as "old injun," "old wife," "old molly," "old granny," "old squaw," and "old south southerly." Because of the oily nature of their flesh these ducks are unfit for food, and yet the gunners on the Chicago breakwaters and on the government pier used to kill dozens of them in the pure wantonness of sport.

When the sloping stone abutment that protects the outer Lincoln Park driveway, Chicago, from the waves is piled high with ice during the winter the venturesome person who will scale the side of the pile may see in the dark water only a few yards beyond one of the most beautiful ducks known to the bird kingdom. The golden eye, or whistle wing, frequents the cold waters of Lake Michigan all through the winter, and comes close to the shore. It is seldom that more than four or five are seen together, and oftener a single pair will be found. If the protection which the male apparently tries to extend to the female during all times of the year be a basis for judgment, these birds remain mated for life.

The golden eye almost invariably places himself between his gentler companion and danger, and when they are swimming or flying to new foraging places he invariably leads the way. The movement of their wings is so rapid that it produces a musical whistling audible at a great distance. Because of the rapidity of their flight the Indians call them spirit ducks, believing that some supernatural aid is given them to add to the swiftness of their journeyings.

The best of the bird scavengers acting as the allies of the Chicago health department in winter are the herring, the ring-billed gulls. The herring gull is a big grayish creature, almost pure white if he is three years old, with black tips to his wings. The young of the first year are mottled gray, entirely different in appearance from their parents. The result of this difference is that people looking at a winter flock of the gulls think that it contains several species. The lagoons in Jackson and Lincoln Parks are often fairly covered with these birds, provided a heavy storm is coming in from the eastward.

A delicate-looking bird is the kittewake gull. It does not look as if it could stand the rigors of lake winter weather for a day, and yet neither storm nor cold succeeds in chilling its optimism or in abating its industry. The kittewakes have been in the lake off Chicago in winter, and here they doubtless occasionally have remained until March.

A bird lover considers it an ornithological epoch when he sees a great black-backed gull. The persistent and careful observer who cares nothing for weather conditions may find this rare creature, perhaps the largest of our gulls, if he will but keep a constant watch along the lake front. The bird has been seen here on several occasions in winter. Its name gives a good description of it. It is sometimes known gruesomely as the "coffin carrier."

STUDIES OF GULLS

DOOM LATTICE MAST

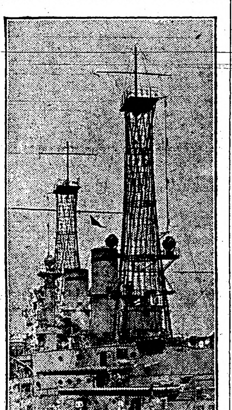
Navy Men Say They Must Be Abandoned.

Practically Indestructible, but Vibration Proves Handicap to Range Finders and Diminishes Accuracy in Gunnery.

Washington.—The skeleton masts on the United States battleships, distinctly a feature of American war craft, are said to be doomed for the scrap heap. There is a great deal of discussion in naval circles over the apparently well-founded report that the navy department intends to abandon the skeleton masts with which all battleships are now equipped because they have not come up to expectations, and from the viewpoint of naval experts are a hindrance and a handicap to efficient marksmanship. The vibration of the mast, due to its slender mechanism, is said to be the chief defect. For this reason the range finder, whose duty it is to pick up the object and communicate the distance to the gun pointers, is unable to do so with the celerity and accuracy that would be demanded in a naval engagement.

When the skeleton mast was introduced on American battleships it was agreed generally a great step had been taken in advance of other nations. It was the belief then, and still is, that the mast is indestructible, which gave the ship in time of action a big advantage, for if the mast could not be shot away the fire control system of the vessel at no time would be threatened.

The position of the range finder is at the top of the mast. He is the pulse of the ship, and mistakes made by him may mean the destruction of the vessel. Naval experts figured a 12-inch shell would pass through the skeleton mast without destroying it, whereas one shot in the old style hollow steel mast would bring it down and with it the whole fire control system. It was calculated several shots could go through the skeleton masts and it still would stand. But from all indications those who advanced the skeleton mast theory evidently were carried away by their enthusiasm and overlooked the drawback in another direction that would be caused by the vibration of a battleship steaming at full speed.



Masts of the South Carolina.

How much depends upon the range finder can be understood only by men who make a study of fighting at long range, as was pointed out by an expert who says the skeleton masts are a failure. It was expected that when the lattice work masts first made their appearance other nations would be quick to adopt them. It was a surprise to advocates of the new type of mast that this was not done. The skeleton mast is typically an American naval idea, but from all indications the defects now seen by experts here were foreseen by experts in other navies, and the American mast let alone.

Those in favor of the skeleton masts point to the excellent gunnery records made in target practice since their adoption as proof of their success, but the counter argument is advanced that if the range finders were placed on more substantial posts the marksmanship of the navy, increasing in excellence as it has done year by year, would be still better and all records for speed and accuracy would be smashed. The unpopularity of the skeleton masts has been growing steadily. It is said the change is not far off, and any day may see orders issued doing away with what a year or two ago was thought to be great stride forward in naval construction.

Death Follows Alcohol Rub.

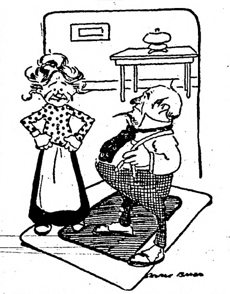
Birmingham, Ala.—M. E. Torphy, a well known young man of this city, was burned to death under unusual circumstances. He was rubbing his body with alcohol after taking a bath and the alcohol caught fire from an open grate, enveloping his body with flames.

BEST TRICK NOT IN THE AIR

Remarkably Sound Advice for the Woman Who Has Some Years of Life to Her Credit.

The way to ward off old age is not to fear it, not to allow one's self to be oppressed by the dread of advancing years. Use only legitimate preventives and avoid trying experiments with preparations not indorsed by physicians. Do not wear toilettes intended for young girls, they only add years to the appearance. Keep up your interest in the young, but do not envy them. Retire with dignity from the struggle, do not pose as your daughter's rival. Above all, surround your life with sweet, true affections which prevent the heart from growing bitter. Do not lose interest in the growing events of the day; do not fall behind the times and do not harp on other and better days. To those who come to you for advice be always kind and sympathetic. As you advance in years preserve carefully your personal appearance, for once lost it may not be regained save by strenuous effort. Your costumes should be simple and unpretentious, yet graceful. These rules, carefully and sensibly followed, will keep you young and attractive.—Exchange.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.



She—I am sorry I ever married you!

He—Oh, don't worry about me. I'm pretty tough and can stand it!

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Tearful Pair.

"I'm the saddest thing there is—the ghost of a lost love."

"Huh! I'm worse than that! I'm the ghost of a vanished bank account!"—Puck.

Never Fail.

"My wife can't decide on a car."

"This model is the last word in touring cars."

"The last word, eh? Then she'll have it."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

What has become of the old-fashioned man whose word was as good as his bond?

You'll generally always find that the person who is most suspicious of others, himself needs watching.

Sore Throat is no trifling ailment. It will sometimes carry infection to the entire system through the food you eat. Hamlins Wizard Oil cures Sore Throat.

You need expect no quarter from the footpad until you give up your last cent.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Profitable goods are good friends that we dearly love to part with.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some society women are known by what they waste their affection on.

Knees Became Stiff
Five Years of Severe Rheumatism
The cure of Henry J. Goldstein, 14 Barton Street, Boston, Mass., is another victory for Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has succeeded in many cases where others have utterly failed. Mr. Goldstein says: "I suffered from rheumatism five years, it kept me from business and caused excruciating pain. My knees would become as stiff as steel. I tried many medicines without relief, then took Hood's Sarsaparilla, soon felt much better, and now consider myself entirely cured. I recommend Hood's."
Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

WHO IS TO BLAME. Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great kidney remedy promptly relieves. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

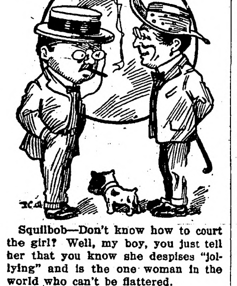
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

PISO'S IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

A HEALTHY, HAPPY OLD AGE
May be promoted by those who gently cleanse the system, now and then, when in need of a laxative remedy, by taking a desertspoonful of the ever refreshing, wholesome and truly beneficial Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which is the only family laxative generally approved by the most eminent physicians, because it acts in a natural, strengthening way and warms and tones up the internal organs without weakening them. It is equally beneficial for the very young and the middle aged, as it is always efficient and free from all harmful ingredients. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine, bearing the name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 1-1912.

THE WEAK POINT.



Squilbob—Don't know how to court the girl? Well, my boy, you just tell her that you know she despises "jollying" and is the one woman in the world who can't be flattered.

Squilligan—Well?

"That sort of guff will flatter her!"

Young, but Oh, My!

The lawyer was sitting at his desk, absorbed in the preparation of a brief. So bent was he on his work that he did not hear the door as it was pushed gently open, nor see the curly head that was thrust into his office. A little sob attracted his notice, and turning, he saw his face that was streaked with tears, and told plainly that his feelings had been hurt.

"Well, my little man, did you want to see me?"

"Are you a lawyer?"

"Yes. What is it you want?"

"I want—" and there was a resolute ring in his voice—"I want a divorce from my papa and mamma!"

How He Found Out.

"Mr. Chairman," shouted one of the delegates to the convention, "I move that the nominating speeches be limited to one minute each!"

"Second the motion!" yelled a dozen others.

A storm of protest arose, but the chairman put the motion.

It was lost by a vote of 47 to 45.

"I merely wished to find out, Mr. Chairman," explained the delegate who had made the motion, "how many ambitious orators there are in this convention. There are forty-seven."

TIED DOWN.
20 Years' Slavery—How She Got Freedom.
A dyspepsia veteran who writes from one of England's charming rural homes to tell how she won victory in her 20 years' fight, naturally exults in her triumph over the tea and coffee habit:
"I feel it a duty to tell you," she says, "how much good Postum has done me. I am grateful, but also desire to let others who may be suffering as I did, know of the delightful method by which I was relieved.
"I had suffered for 20 years from dyspepsia, and the giddiness that usually accompanies that painful ailment, and which frequently prostrated me. I never drank much coffee, and cocoa and even milk did not agree with my impaired digestion, so I used tea, exclusively, till about a year ago, when I found in a package of Grape-Nuts the little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'
"After a careful reading of the booklet I was curious to try Postum and sent for a package. I enjoyed it from the first, and at once gave up tea in its favor.
"I began to feel better very soon. My giddiness left me after the first few days' use of Postum, and my stomach became stronger so rapidly that it was not long till I was able (as I still am) to take milk and many other articles of food of which I was formerly compelled to deny myself. I have proved the truth of your statement that Postum 'makes good, red blood.'
"I have become very enthusiastic over the merits of my new table beverage, and during the past few months, have conducted a Postum propaganda among my neighbors which has brought benefit to many, and I shall continue to tell my friends of the 'better way' in which I rejoice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The KITCHEN CABINET

WE MUST never complain of our lot: trials introduce heroism and strength; ignorance the joy of learning, and sin itself the glory of salvation.

WINTER BREAKFASTS.

There are those who will say that they want an egg, a piece of toast or two, a slice of bacon and a cup of coffee, without variation, throughout the cold months. The breakfast table should never be so fixed in idea that one may not look for a little change. In some families the buckwheat cake is in constant demand from December until April. The buckwheat cake is a perfectly good cake, but we all know when we have enough. To most cooks and housekeepers the breakfast, if any variety and study is put into its menus, is the most difficult of the day, for appetites are at the lowest ebb and need to be coaxed by appetizing and dainty food.

Fortunately for those who are not blessed with a large amount of worldly goods to expend upon the table, fruits and foods that are cheap and good are easily prepared. Oranges are now reasonable and will be cheaper; grape fruit is never very cheap fruit, but it is so agreeable for the breakfast table that it should be used as often as possible. When three can be bought for a quarter, they may not be called too much of a luxury.

An orange, an apple or half a grape fruit is a most gratifying beginning to a breakfast.

There is such a variety of ways of cooking breakfast eggs that the poached, fried and "cooked in the shell" should be varied often.

There are any number of omelets, which may be served plain or with sauces, then a very nice egg dish, is one in which the eggs are baked with a tablespoonful of cream in small ramekins.

Griddle cakes may be served in any number of ways, in combination with cooked rice, or cereals. Gems and muffins are improved by the addition of cooked cereal.

The coffee cake and the doughnut are special breakfast cakes. The following recipe is the

Queen of Doughnuts.—Beat together two eggs, add one and two-thirds cups of sugar and beat until the sugar is nearly dissolved; add a half teaspoon of salt, one and a fourth cupfuls of sour milk, a fourth of a cup of sour cream, a teaspoonful each of soda and nutmeg, and as little flour as possible to handle. Set on ice to chill and roll out as soft as possible. The secret of a good doughnut is frying them very soft, using very little flour. When cold shake in a paper bag with a few tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar.

HE WHO receives friends without himself bestowing some pains upon the repast prepared for them, does not deserve to have friends.

—Brillat-Savaria.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

The time-honored dish of roast pig is served during the cold weather, as pork is best served in the winter months.

Roast Pig.—A pig for this purpose should not be over four weeks old, and should not be kept more than two or three days after it is killed. The skin of a larger pig will not develop that desirable crackle which is one of the charms of the roast.

The pig is usually stuffed with a poultry stuffing, though some like rice and cheese. The fore legs are skewered forward and the hind legs back. The mouth is fastened open with a piece of wood or a cob, and when it is served the traditional apple is used in its place. The ears are protected with buttered paper while it is roasting. The oven should be moderately hot, and basting often improves the roast. The time for roasting is about three hours.

Roast Goose.—A young or green goose is recognized by its pliable yellow feet and its tender windpipe. As it grows older the down on its legs disappears and the feet become darker in color. The skin is so fat and greasy that a warm soda bath and a good scrubbing is necessary to prepare it before it is drawn.

When the goose is drawn, wash quickly in clear water and wipe dry. Roast like a turkey, pouring off the fat from the pan. Serve with giblet sauce, made by adding to a brown gravy the liver, heart and gizzard chopped fine after boiling tender.

Stuffing for Goose.—Use hot mashed potato highly seasoned with salt, pepper and parboiled onions or onion juice. Moisten with one tablespoonful of butter and the yolk of an egg to each cup of potato. Sprinkle a little sage over the potato, if liked.

Steamed Apple Pudding.—Slice tart apples into a deep dish. Cover with a light bread dough into which has been worked a large spoonful of butter. Set in a warm place for an hour, then lift the edge and add one-half pint of boiling water, according to the size of the pudding. Cut an opening in the middle and cover with an inverted basin. Set on the back part of the stove and cook steadily one hour, without lifting the cover. Serve on a hot platter with the apples on top. Use thick cream and maple sirup for sauce.

IF THINGS don't go to suit us,
Let's never fume and fret,
For finding fault with fortune
Ne'er mended matters yet.
Make best of whate'er happens;
Bear failure like a man;
In good or evil fortune
Do just the best you can.

—Eben E. Rexford.

SOME SIMPLE DESSERTS.

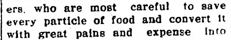
Often the word simple does not imply inexpensive, as a simple gown may be one of much cost; a simple dish may be of few ingredients yet quite expensive. The following is both cheap and simple when eggs are plenty:

Sponge Pudding.—Stir a third of a cup of flour into a cup of milk until smooth. Set in boiling water and cook. When cool add a half teaspoon of melted butter and the yolks of three eggs well beaten, with a fourth of a cup of sugar. Cut and fold in the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, and after flavoring to taste set in a pan of water and bake twenty minutes. Serve with hard sauce. Prepare the sauce by creaming four tablespoonfuls of butter and add a half cup of sugar and a teaspoonful of boiling water; flavor with grated nutmeg and chill before serving. Powdered sugar makes the sauce more smooth and creamy.

Cavendish Pudding.—Put a cup of stale bread crumbs to soak in a pint of cold milk, let stand for half an hour. Beat two eggs slightly, put in a layer of bread crumbs in a greased mold, then some fried fruit and bits of butter; mix a half cup of sugar and some of the milk and the eggs with a little flavoring and pour over, steam one and a half hours. Serve with any desired liquid sauce. Lemon is particularly good.

Fig Cups.—This is a most delicious dessert and sounds extravagant, but will not prove so. Take a half a pound of pulled figs, steam them until tender in a sieve over water; cut a small opening in the side and fill with chopped salted almonds. Prepare a sauce of a half cup of orange juice, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a half cup of sugar; when hot drop in the figs and simmer until thoroughly cooked. Serve cold with unsweetened whipped cream.

When serving hot ginger bread for dessert, apple sauce is a fine accompaniment, or seasoned cream cheese mixed with a little grated rich American cheese and molded in green peppers, then when well chilled slice in small slices and serve with the ginger bread or with crackers and coffee as dessert.



BE DIPLOMATIC.—A farmer out west used to keep himself supplied with coal by making faces at the engineer as the train went by.

USING UP LEFT-OVERS.

Left-overs are like the poor, "always with us," and the problem how to convert them into appetizing and wholesome dishes is a constant one. Especially at this season, after the holiday dinners and entertainments, there is always much left that is too good to be thrown away. The questionable economy of some housekeepers, who are most careful to save every particle of food and convert it with great pains and expense into dishes which cost more than the original, cannot be too strongly condemned. Common sense and brains must be used in mixing food.

Turkey Soup.—The carcass of the turkey makes a finely flavored soup. Break the bones and cover with cold water, adding any bits of meat that may be left. Bring slowly to the boiling point and simmer two hours. Strain, remove fat and season with salt and pepper. A few pieces of celery may be added to the soup while cooking, or a slice of onion, for flavor.

The ways of using stale bread and cake are legion. The crumbs may make stuffing for fowl or for breading chops or crumbing croquettes, for puddings and griddle cakes, such a number of things that never a crumb should be thrown away unless it is to fed the hungry birds.

Buckwheat Cakes.—Pour a pint of scalded milk over a third of a cup of bread crumbs and let stand thirty minutes; add a half teaspoonful of salt and a yeast cake which has been softened in lukewarm water, then add enough buckwheat to make a thin batter to pour. Let rise over night; in the morning beat well and add a tablespoonful of molasses and a fourth of a teaspoon of soda dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of water.

Nellie Maxwell.

PULLED IN DIFFERENT WAYS

Ordinary Man on the Street Somewhat Puzzled by Seeming Business Contradictions.

"Life is full of contradictions."

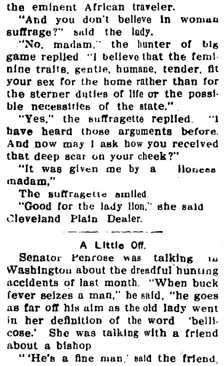
"Yes?"

"For instance, about six months ago a life insurance agent got after me, and hounded me nearly to death. I told him at the start that I had all the insurance I was able to carry, but he kept right on trying to persuade me that I needed more and, finally, in sheer desperation, I consented to take out another policy. Then the company's doctor began trying in every way he could think of to make it impossible for me to get the insurance. He acted as if I was voluntarily trying to beat the company in some way, and when I failed to pass the examination both he and the agent appeared to think I had wronged them by taking up their time."

"That's nearly as bad as my case. Several months ago representatives of a piano house got after me for the purpose of persuading me to buy a piano on the installment plan. Just to get rid of them I at last agreed to buy. Now they've got a corps of men out trying to dig up proof that I never could or would pay for the piano if they were to let me have it. Business is a great thing."

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA
"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 24 K, Boston.

IN HASTE, TOO.



"I t'ought yous said yous kin lick me wid yer hands tied behind yer back?"

"I—I—can! I'm j—just goin' now to get a string to tie 'em!"

Feminine Rebuke.

The suffragette was conversing with the eminent African traveler.

"And you don't believe in woman suffrage?" said the lady.

"No, madam," the hunter of big game replied. "I believe that the feminine traits, gentle, humane, tender, fit your sex for the home rather than for the sterner duties of life or the possible necessities of the state."

"Yes," the suffragette replied. "I have heard those arguments before. And now may I ask how you received that deep scar on your cheek?"

"It was given me by a lioness, madam."

The suffragette smiled.

"Good for the lady lion," she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Little Off.

Senator Penrose was talking in Washington about the dreadful hunting accidents of last month. "When buck fever seizes a man," he said, "he goes as far off his aim as the old lady went in her definition of the word 'bellicose.' She was talking with a friend about a bishop.

"'He's a fine man,' said the friend, a fine, handsome man. His only trouble is that he's a little bellicose.'

"'Bellicose?' said the old lady with a surprised frown. 'He must have changed, then. The last time I saw him he was tall and rather slender.'"

Accepting a Compliment.

Neighbor—What a lovely day this is!

Weather Man—Thank you.

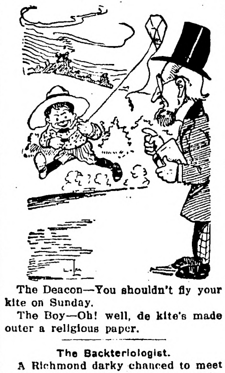
DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

It doesn't take a fisherman to cast slurs.

Discouraged
The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged.
Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.
It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness.
IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.
Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy.
Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

The Famous Rayo Lamps and Lanterns
Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil used.
The light is strong and steady. A Rayo never flickers. Materials and workmanship are the best. Rayo lamps and lanterns last.
Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

ONE WAY OUT OF IT.



The Deacon—You shouldn't fly your kite on Sunday.

The Boy—Oh! well, de kite's made outer a religious paper.

The Backteriologist.

A Richmond darky chanced to meet on the street a friend who complained of much "mis'ry." Indeed, the afflicted one was in despair, so "tuckered out" was he.

"Wot seems to be de matter?" asked the first negro.

"Jim," said the other with a moan and a gesture indicating the portion of his anatomy that was giving him so much trouble, "I'se got sech awful pain in mah back heah!"

Jim assumed an air of great solemnity and wisdom. "In that case," said he, "dere's only one thing fo' yo to do, s' yo' put yo'se'f in de hands o' dat Doctah Blank. I hears dat he's de finest backteriologist in de whole souf."

Mary's Little Postscript.

Mistress—Mary, wasn't that gentleman asking for me?

The New Maid—No, mum, he described the lady he wanted to see as being about 40, and I told him it couldn't be you.

Mistress—Quite right, my dear. And you shall have an extra afternoon off tomorrow.

The New Maid—Yes, mum! Thankee, mum! Yes, mum! I told him couldn't be you, as you was about 60.

Mistress—And while you're taking your afternoon off you'd better look out for a new place!

Important Distinction.

"You can take that ax and get up an appetite for a little dinner," said the farmer's wife.

"Lady," replied Meandering Mike, "what I was applyin' fur was food; not physical culture."

CREAM OF RYE
For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

Most of us would keenly enjoy working—if only we weren't compelled to do it.

Many a man's handshake is less sincere than the wag of his dog's tail.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A woman falls in love gracefully but a man usually stumbles into it.

44 Bu. to the Acre
is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.
Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining preemptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.
Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

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HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FARGO TANNERY
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery
Fargo, North Dakota

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER
Smokeless Odorless Clean Convenient
The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater warms up a room in next to no time. Always ready for use. Can be carried easily to any room where extra warmth is needed.
A special automatic device makes it impossible to turn the wick too high or too low. Safe in the hands of a child.
The Perfection burns nine hours on one filling—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted. Handsomely finished; drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.
Ask your dealer or write for descriptive circular to any agency of
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

YEAR JUST GONE ONE OF REVOLTS

Marked by Unrest Involving the Entire World.

"REBELS" ALWAYS VICTORS

Chinese and Mexican Revolutions and Strife Against Graft and Monopoly—Great Strides Made in Aviation.

When the historian of the future records the events of the year 1911, he will lay particular stress on the political and social unest throughout the world. This was not confined to any one country, nor to a few countries; it was world-wide, involving practically every nation, both civilized and uncivilized. It included revolutions against long-standing governments, battles of labor and capital, wars between different nations and, in short, everything that could be branded as strife against existing conditions or growing conditions.

Most significant of all the events of the year was the explosion in open rebellion of the hatred, that had been accumulating through the ages, of the Chinese against the despotic Manchu dynasty. Passive, unresisting, yet at the same time loathing and despising the power that held them in subjection, the millions in the Far East empire had for centuries submitted to being trodden on by unreasoning, overbearing, all-potent self-styled demigods. But China was gradually awakening and, when the first flames of revolution burst forth, it was the signal for the conflagration to become general.

Rebels the Winners Everywhere.

But the Chinese insurrection was but a larger edition of dozens, yea, scores, of upheavals of various kinds in other parts of the world. They broke forth with such suddenness that it was almost impossible to realize what was occurring until the whole thing was over. Without exception, every one of the great disturbances of the year that reached an ultimate result, wound up in favor of the party or element rebelling against the condition. In not one did the defense win over the offense.

The Mexican revolution, near to our own doors, was a striking example of the overturn of regime. Nearer still was the successful culmination of the battle for statehood of Arizona and New Mexico.

Other struggles of equal magnitude developed during the year, many of them with sensational effect, in which the issue is still being fought. Among these are the battle between labor and capital, the "people" and monopoly, and advocates of popular government as opposed to representative government. Campaigns on graft have been waged with fierce resolution by city, state and federal authorities, not only in all corners of the United States, but abroad as well.

The McNamara dynamiting case, the growth of sentiment for popular election of all federal officials, the progress of the woman suffrage movement, trust prosecutions, the campaign for currency reform and that for lower tariffs—all these typify the unrest that exists in our own country.

Year's Important Events.

Aside from the numberless conflicts, many noteworthy things have been penned in the diary of 1911. Science has witnessed vast strides, particularly in the field of aviation. The flights of Atwood from St. Louis to New York and of Rodgers from New York to Pasadena, Cal., were the crowning achievements in this line. About all that remains to be accomplished in aviation, as a feat, is the crossing of the ocean.

When all that is good and all that is bad are considered together, it cannot be said otherwise than that the year was one in which the good predominated.

A chronological table of the important events of 1911 follows:

JANUARY.

1—Juan Estrada inaugurated president of Nicaragua.

2—President Taft officially recognizes the Estrada government.

3—W. E. Corey resigns presidency of the United States Steel corporation.

First postal savings banks opened.

4—Senator Elkins of West Virginia dies.

10—Tobacco trust dissolution suit started in United States Supreme court. President Taft sends congress special message urging fortification of Panama Canal.

14—Battleship Arkansas launched at Camden, N. J.

19—Paul Morton, president of Equitable Life Insurance company and former secretary of the treasury, dies.

23—David Graham Phillips, noted author, shot in New York by a mad violinist; died a day later.

26—Canadian reciprocity agreement presented to congress by President Taft.

31—House of representatives votes the Panama-Pacific Exposition of 1915 to San Francisco, defeating New Orleans' efforts.

Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry dies.

FEBRUARY.

7—Miss Vivian Gould married to Lord Decies of England in New York.

11—Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia dies.

21—Premier Asquith introduces into English house of commons bill abolishing veto power of house of lords.

MARCH.

1—Senator Lorimer of Illinois retains his seat by senate vote with margin of six.

4—Reciprocity fails in senate. Sixty-first congress adjourns.

President Taft makes good on extra session threat, setting special session at April 4.

8—United States troops ordered to Mexican frontier.

11—Trial of the Camorrists begins at Viterbo, Italy.

18—Supreme court sustains constitutionality of corporation tax law, increasing national income by $27,000,000.

25—Triangle Shirt Waist company fire in the Asch building, New York, resulting in 141 deaths.

APRIL.

4—Special session of Sixty-second congress convenes.

10—Tom L. Johnson, former mayor of Cleveland, dies.

12—Canadian reciprocity bill and farmers' free list bill introduced in house.

13—House approves direct election of senators by 296 to 16.

14—David Jayne Hill resigns as ambassador to Germany.

21—House passes Canadian reciprocity, 265 to 89.

22—McNamara brothers arrested in Chicago and Indianapolis; rushed by automobile on way to Los Angeles to face dynamite charges.

29—Jay Gould marries Annie Douglass Graham of Hawaii, in New York.

30—Bangor, Me., devastated by fire.

MAY.

2—Chinese rebellion begins in Kwantung province.

3—House orders investigation of steel trust.

8—Battle of Juarez begins, resulting in capture by Mexican rebels two days later.

12—J. M. Dickinson resigns as secretary of war; succeeded by Henry L. Stimson of New York.

15—Standard Oil company ordered dissolved by Supreme court decision.

17—Porfirio Diaz announces he will resign presidency of Mexico.

23—New Mexico and Arizona statehood resolution passes in house.

25—Diaz resigns presidency of Mexico.

29—Tobacco trust ordered dissolved by Supreme court decision.

JUNE.

8—W. E. D. Stokes shot in New York by Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad.

10—American polo team beats British in deciding game of international series.

13—Resolution for popular election of senators passed by senate.

18—European aviation circuit race begins at Vincennes, France. Three aviators—Captain Princeteau, M. La Martin and M. Lendran—killed when machines fall to ground.

19—President Taft celebrates his silver wedding anniversary.

21—Arrival in New York of Olympic, largest passenger boat in world.

22—Coronation of King George of England.

28—Cornell crew wins Poughkeepsie regatta.

JULY.

2—Harry N. Atwood flies in biplane from Boston to New York.

8—Lieutenant Conneau ("Andre Beaumont") wins 1,000-mile aviation circuit race, from Vincennes, over France, Belgium, Holland and England.

12—American Harvard-Yale athletic team defeated by Oxford-Cambridge team at London.

14—Investiture of prince of Wales.

18—Henry Clay Beattie shoots his wife.

22—Canadian reciprocity passed by senate.

27—President Taft signs Canadian reciprocity treaty.

AUGUST.

10—London dock strike begins.

15—Harry N. Atwood starts flight for New York from St. Louis.

19—English dock strike settled.

23—Special session of congress adjourns.

22—G. A. R. special train wrecked near Manchester, N. Y., 37 civil war veterans and members of their families being killed.

27—Atwood arrives at New York, finishing his flight from St. Louis.

SEPTEMBER.

9—Col. John Jacob Astor marries Madeline Talmage Force.

10—Cross-continent aeroplane flight for Hearst $50,000 prize officially begins.

12—H. H. Hilton of England wins American golf championship at Apawamis links.

15—Premier Stolypin of Russia shot while attending opera at Kiev, dying two days later.

President Taft starts on trip through west.

17—Cal P. Rodgers leaves New York on cross-continent flight. Rodgers was the only one to complete the trip.

21—Canadian voters reject reciprocity bill.

25—French battleship Liberte blown up in harbor of Toulon, killing three hundred.

29—Italy declares war on Turkey, as result of Tripoli controversy, and rushes troops to Tripoli.

30—One hundred killed by breaking of dam at Austin, Pa.

OCTOBER.

2—Rear Admiral Winfield S. Schley dies.

13—Republic of China proclaimed at Wu Chang.

14—Associate Justice John Marshall Harlan of the United States Supreme Court dies.

19—Aviator Eugene Ely killed at Macon, Ga.

20—Rev. C. V. T. Richeson arrested in Boston as slayer of Avis Linnell.

21—Rev. Frand W. Sandford, leader of the Holy Ghosters, arrives in Portland, Me., aboard the Coronet, on which he starved the fanatical members of the party. He is arrested.

Chinese national assembly convenes.

23—Winston Churchill is made England's first lord of the admiralty, being succeeded as home secretary by Reginald McKenna.

26—Philadelphia Athletics win world's baseball championship from New York.

29—Joseph Pulitzer, noted publisher, dies.

Names of 18 new cardinals-designate announced.

NOVEMBER.

1—President Taft reviews great battleship fleet at New York.

2—Kyrle Bellew, famous actor, dies.

4—Chinese rebels capture Shanghai, controlling mouth of Yangtse-Kiang river.

5—Cal P. Rodgers arrives at Pasadena, Cal., concluding his epochal flight from New York to Pacific coast.

Ambassador Guild at St. Petersburg protests to Russia against alleged insuits to American Jews.

6—Persia refuses Russia's demand to remove W. Morgan Shuster, young American in charge of Persian finances.

7—New Mexico's first election as a state results in Democratic governor.

Italian advance in Tripoli begins.

8—United States circuit court at New York approves tobacco trust dissolution plan.

16—Chinese republic appeals for recognition by the world.

Russia starts troops for Persian frontier.

19—President Caceres of Santo Domingo assassinated.

24—Henry Clay Beattie executed.

25—Miss Mildred Sherman marries Lord Camoys of England in New York.

30—Public consistory creating 19 cardinals at Rome.

DECEMBER.

1—McNamara brothers change pleas in dynamite case to "guilty."

2—King George arrives in India for the Durbar.

4—First regular session of Sixty-second congress convenes.

5—J. B. McNamara sentenced for life, John J. to 15 years. President Taft sends congress message devoted entirely to trust problems.

6—Beef trust suit begun at Chicago.

8—Investigation board reports battleship Maine was destroyed by outside explosion.

9—207 miners entomber at Briceville, Tenn., by explosion.

Constitution of Chinese republic framed.

12—Durbar at India held by King George emperor of India.

Republican national committee names Chicago, June 18, for 1912 national convention.

13—Sulzer bill abrogating passport treaty with Russia passed by house.

17—Alfred G. Vanderbilt weds Mrs. Margaret McKim in London.

Ambassador Curtiss Guild at instruction of President Taft, notifies Russia of intention to abrogate treaty of 1832.

19—Senate approves President Taft's abrogation of Russian treaty. President sends congress special message on wool tariff.

John Bigelow, America's "grand old man," dies.

21—Russian forces open hostilities with Persia, bombarding the governor's palace at Tabriz.

Again the Poor Fat Man.

Among the passengers on a downtown car the other evening were a fat man, a lean man, who proved to be deaf, and a couple of giggly girls. On one of the side streets a German band was engaged in making life miserable for the residents of the neighborhood. The fat man shifted uneasily in his seat and remarked sarcastically to the lean man in a low tone, "Music!"

The lean man put his hand to his ear and said, "Eh?"

"Music," repeated the man in louder tones.

"Beg pardon, I am not able to hear," said the lean man.

"Music," yelled the fat man, so loud that the passengers all tittered and the little giggly girls all grew red in the face.

"Oh," said the lean man as he turned around and looked about him. The little German band was out of sight by this time, and the passengers laughed immoderately at the vain attempts of the unfortunate man to find the object of the fat man's comments. Fat men are proverbially good natured, and by that time the oddity of the situation had dawned upon this particular fat man.

"Hum," he said, "you folks needn't laugh. Our friend saw fully as much music as you and I heard."

Natural Timepiece.

There is no need for clocks on the Aegean sea any day when the sun is shining. There nature has arranged her only timepiece, one that does not vary though the centuries pass. This natural time marker is the largest sundial in the world. Projecting into the blue waters of the sea is a large promontory which lifts its head 3,000 feet above the waves. As the sun swings round, the pointed shadow of the mountain just touches one after the other a number of small islands, which are at exact distances apart and act as hour marks on the great dial.

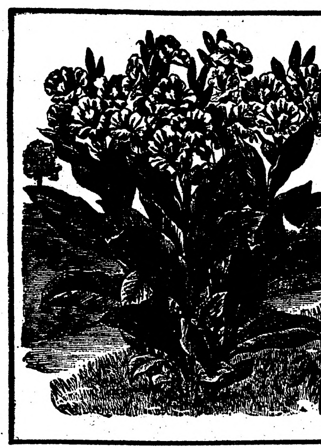
The Lesser Evil.

Marks—Why do you allow your wife to run up such big bills?

Parks—Because I'd sooner have trouble with my creditors than with her—that's why.

IMPROVED CANNAS ATTRACTIVE AND SATISFACTORY PLANTS

Started in March and Bedded Out When Danger of Frost Is Past It Begins to Bloom Early in Summer and Keeps Up Display Until Killing Frosts of Autumn—How to Propogate.



Canna in Bloom.

The improved cannas are among the most attractive and satisfactory of bedding plants. The beds have tropical foliage, grow well in any rich, moist, sunny bed, branch, and bear huge spikes of rich-colored flowers that often measure more than six inches across. Started in March and bedded out when danger from frost is past the plants begin to bloom early in summer, and keep up the display until the frosts of autumn, says Park's Floral Magazine.

Cannas are propagated either from seeds or by division of the clumps. Seedlings begin to bloom the first year, and a fine mixed bed can be produced from them. The seeds are rather tardy in germination unless dropped in scalding water till the hard outer cover bursts, then taken out and planted. Some file through the covering. Many persons, however, plant the seeds without treating them, and meet with good success. By starting plants from seeds choice varieties are often found, and it was by this means that the beautiful named Cannas used for beds were produced. To have the most effective display, however, it is better to plant named varieties, which are increased by dividing the clumps. These come in green and bronze foliage, and vary in color from white to rich crimson. Among the best for beds in the different colors are Pennsylvania, four and a half feet high, with green foliage and big clusters of huge scarlet flowers; King Humbert, five feet high, with fine yellow clusters; and Florence Vaughan, three and a half feet high, with fine clusters of flowers, golden yellow, spotted red.

The bed should be prepared by spading deep, at the same time incorporating well-decayed stable manure with it. See that it is in a warm, sunny exposure, and when Nature does not water copiously, add to the supply. The plants should be set 18 inches apart. They like an abundance of water. On the approach of hot weather they will be benefited by a liberal mulching of stable litter. As the flowers fade cut them off, this will insure continued bloom.

When frost spoils the bed cut the tops off, after a rain, lift the clumps with a portion of the wet soil adhering, dry well, then place on a hanging shelf in a dry, frost-proof cellar. Examine them occasionally. If too dry, sprinkle; if too wet, air.

STUMBLING IS VERY BAD HABIT

Some Horses Naturally Addicted to Fault While Others Have It Thrust Upon Them by Ignorance.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Some horses are naturally addicted to stumbling, others acquire the fault and still others have it thrust upon them by the carelessness and ignorance of the owners.

The horse that stumbles when a colt is almost incurable. His manner of traveling may be improved to some extent with careful driving with a tight rein and the moderately high checking, but a born stumbler is a hard case to deal with.

Many horses are made to stumble by wrong shoeing. If shod heavily in front and light behind they are almost certain to acquire the habit.

Weak joints or imperfectly formed legs are also causes of stumbling. Some colts are born with marked evidence of weak knees. We know of some cases where colts at three years that have never been driven were perceptibly knee-sprung. Such an animal can never be cured of this stumbling habit.

Driving with a slack rein is another cause of stumbling and very often the sole cause. If a horse becomes fatigued it should be kept well up on the rein if driven over rough roads. No good horseman will ever take chances of allowing his horse to fall down by driving with a slovenly rein.

Stumbling often causes bad accidents, not only to the horse, but to the occupants of the vehicle he is drawing. We once saw a fine looking carriage horse who was being driven by a woman who allowed the reins to dangle loosely in her hands, fall on the Lake Shore drive in Chicago. He stumbled for more than 15 feet before he finally fell. He overturned the carriage in his struggles and when he was assisted to his feet it was found that both knees were broken, and he was rendered useless for life.

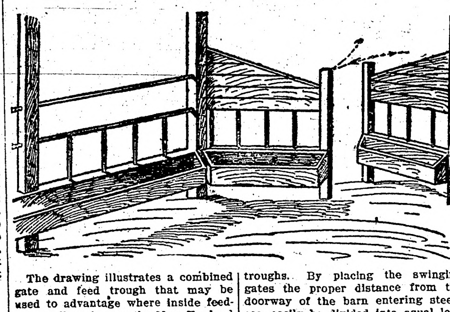
Care of Roads.

Any neighborhood that does not have enough enterprise to keep two or three log road drags going for a couple of weeks during the late fall is sadly behind the times. Farmers who are too lazy to do this ought to be compelled to drag their weary legs through the mud to town—next spring—as they surely will.

Celery in California.

Orange county, California, raised something more than 1,000 carloads of celery this season, valued at $320,000.

COMBINED GATE-FEED TROUGH



The drawing illustrates a combined gate and feed trough that may be used to advantage where inside feeding is allowed, says the New England Homestead. The space inclosed by the troughs corresponds to an alleyway in an ordinary barn. The man doing the feeding can easily distribute feed owing to the closeness of the troughs. By placing the swinging gates the proper distance from the doorway of the barn entering steers can easily be divided into equal lots. The divisions above each trough serve, in a way as stanchions. This arrangement has been found very convenient by Langdon Brothers, extensive farmers of Winona county, Minn.

FIGHT ON INCREASE

Higher Rates on Second-Class Mail Opposed.

BULLETIN FROM PUBLISHERS

Postal Committee of the A. N. P. A. Calls the Post Office a Badly Managed Business.

Washington.—The protest of the publishers against the proposition to increase second-class mail rates as the congressional post office commission desires is growing stronger daily. The Illinois Daily Newspaper Publishers' association registered its objections recently, and now the American Newspaper Publishers' association's postal committee, of which the chairman is Don C. Seitz of the New York World, has issued the following bulletin:

"The extent to which the post office department does not carry second-class matter is well revealed in the following abstract of inquiry of publishers conducted by house committee on expenditures in the post office department (William A. Ashbrook, chairman) concerning the volume, weight and handling of the output of publications entered as mail matter of the second-class for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911:

"'Inquiry was made of all publishers, approximating thirty thousand, of which nearly seventeen thousand are weekly publications.

"'More than ten thousand returns were received, embracing sixty-six plus per cent. of all tonnage of publications.

"'The publications reporting represent an annual output of more than six and one-half billion copies, the weight of which was one and three-quarter billion pounds.

"'These publications delivered by mail in such period weighed 633,012,902 pounds.

"'They delivered by their own carriers, newsboys, and news companies 840,466,574 pounds, of which an unascertained percentage was carried to destination by express and other rail shipments outside the mail. They delivered by express, 202,729,510 pounds, and by other rail shipments 121,491,748 pounds. The rate by express and rail varies from ¼ to 1 cent per pound, but the bulk of these shipments went at a rate of ¼ to ½ cent per pound.

"'The post office for the year ending June 30, 1911, handled 951,001,669, and excluding one-half million pounds free in county matter, it received one cent per pound.'

"All this goes to add to the absurdity of the proposed Hitchcock legislation doubling the second-class rate from one to two cents per pound, and limiting the 'privilege' to publications that carry as much reading matter as they do advertising.

"The proposition was stupid enough when the postal deficit reached $17,000,000 two years ago. It becomes preposterous in face of a surplus.

"What business has a transportation corporation, which is all the post office is, to prescribe how a business shall be conducted?

"Newspapers cannot afford to expand their columns beyond the call of the day's news, nor can they be expected to control the requirements of their advertisers who have a right to reach the public as copiously as they care to.

"It cannot be assumed that such legislation will ever get by congress. But publishers are requested to fight the theory that the right to send their output by mail is a 'privilege.' The figures show it's not.

"The post office is a badly managed business. That is all. We should fight its dictation, its censorship and its inefficiency."

Brigand Also a Patriot.

Gravely, solemnly, with enthusiasm and a large mixture of national pride, the Turkish newspapers publish the following remarkable piece of news (says the London Globe). A brigand chief, one Salin, who has been carrying on operations for some time in the mountains of Gambiek, in Bithynia, not a great distance from Constantinople, and for whom the Turkish gendarmerie have for long sought in vain, alive or dead, has placed his talents and services at the disposition of the Turkish authorities. The brigand's letter is a curious document. He says it is against the wishes of his heart to give up his calling, but "the audacity of these Italian brigands"—an expression which frequently occurs in the letter—in waging war upon the Ottoman empire and brutally seizing an Islamic province, impel him to offer his services, with those of his band, consisting of a hundred men, to avenge the national honor and to chastise these infidel brigands.

Altered the Case.

Mrs. de Mover—"Good gracious! This is the noisiest neighborhood I ever got into. Just hear those children screech!" Maid—"They're your own childers, mum." Mrs. de Mover—"Are they? How the little darling are enjoying themselves!"—Tit-Bits.

Called.

"I asked the audience to lend me their ears," said the verbose speaker. "But in three-quarters of an hour they were dozing." "I see," replied the financier. "They called the loan."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

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"BOB" IS NO MORE

VETERAN SEA FIGHTER AND NAVAL AUTHORITY PASSES AWAY IN WASHINGTON.

ADMIRAL EVANS IS DEAD

Was Retired From Active Service After Taking the Fleet Around World.—Spent All His Life in Navy.

Washington, D. C. — Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, known as "Fighting Bob" died suddenly at his home in this city. Acute indigestion ended the career of one of the most popular officers in the navy. He was ill only two hours. Admiral Evans was born 65 years ago in Floyd county, Virginia.

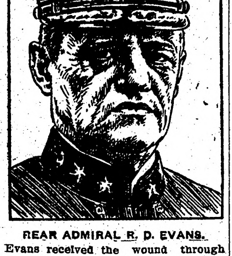
At his bedside at the time of his death were his wife, his daughter, Mrs. H. I. Sewall and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank T. Evans, wife of the admiral's only son, a lieutenant-commander in the navy. The only other member of his immediate family who was not present was his daughter, Mrs. Marsh, wife of Captain Charles C. Marsh, commanding the armored cruiser North Carolina.

President Taft was one of the first to express his grief and condolence. He said:

"Admiral Evans was one of the most successful squadron commanders we have had in the navy for a long time. He was a rigid disciplinarian, of quick decision and admirably advised in the intricacy of the machinery of cruisers and battleships and skilled in drilling them. I am deeply affected to hear of his death."

Entered Navy When Boy.

Evans was a mere boy when he was sent to the naval academy at Annapolis. Before he had got far with his studies the Civil war broke out and he went to sea and was assigned to blockade duty. It was in one of the attacks made by the Northern navy upon the powerful defenses at Fort Fisher, North Carolina, that young Evans received the wound through the thigh that made him a cripple for life. He suffered three other wounds, but as soon as he was discharged from the hospital he again plunged into the fighting and served until the end of the Civil war with great credit.



REAR ADMIRAL R. D. EVANS.

As a full rear admiral, Evans was called upon to take the Atlantic fleet around the world. That brilliant achievement was the first world cruise of an armored fleet of that size and power. Sixteen battleships made the 25,000 miles cruise. By the time the fleet reached San Francisco the strain had become so severe that Admiral Evans was unable to leave his bed and it was necessary to relieve him from the command at that place.

Admiral Evans will be buried in the national cemetery at Arlington with full naval honors.

MANY ESCAPE FLAMES

One Bellboy Dies in Hotel Fire That Threatened Stock Yards.

Chicago, Ill. — The Transit house at the Union Stockyards, for 40 years one of the most widely known hotels in the west, was reduced to ruins by a fire which cost one life, for a time trapped many persons and for hours threatened the stockyards with a general conflagration.

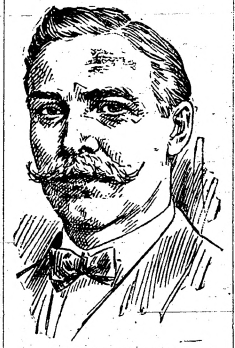
Peter Ritchie of Algonquin, Ill., a bellboy who worked nights and who was caught in his room asleep, was the sole victim.

The loss to the building and contents was estimated at $175,000 and neighboring buildings suffered damages of approximately $25,000. The fire started in the kitchen on the first floor adjoining the main dining room, which was crowded with guests.

Catholic Cathedral Burns.

Belleville, Illinois. — St. Peter's cathedral, one of the oldest Catholic edifices in southern Illinois, was destroyed by fire. The loss is $150,000.

TAGGERT IS "BURIED."



THOMAS TAGGART.

Indianapolis.—"Digging Tom Taggart's Political Grave," is a regular event at the biennial reorganization of the democratic state committee, but the popular, debonair, smiling, quiet Tom, who was national chairman in 1906, and the owner of the famous French Lick Springs and "Pluto" invariably comes out on top. At the reorganization here this week, Taggart's foes were completely routed and he placed Bernard C. Korbley, one of his old time lieutenants in the state chairmanship.

BY-PRODUCTS PROFITABLE

YIELD 97 PER CENT OF GAINS IN PACKING BUSINESS.

Bookkeeping System Shows That His Company Made But Little From Dressed Beef.

Chicago, Jan. 5.—By-products yield 97 per cent of the profits in the packing business, according to figures given by William D. Miles, formerly of the Armour Packing company of Kansas City, who concluded his testimony in the trial of the ten Chicago packers, charged with criminal violation of the Sherman law. He gave the company's net profits for 1899 as $202,875.18 in the dressed beef department, based on the slaughter of 204,820 animals.

An analysis of the figures given by the witness showed that the company made but three cents profit on dressed meat of each steer killed while the fat of each animal yielded a profit of 42 cents.

The profit on hides was 37 cents a head and 18 cents profit was obtained from the glue manufactured from the hoofs of each steer. The profit from the fat was 14 times that yielded by the dressed beef and the profit from the hides was nearly as much. The money made from glue in the hoofs was six times as much as that made from the sales of the fresh meat, according to Mr. Miles.

TRIBESMEN REPULSED

Fifty-five Killed in Engagement in Morocco.

Tangier, Mor.—A large force of revolting Moroccoan tribesmen attacked the town of Sefrou, a day's journey to the south of the capital. The garrison of the town which is under the command of French officers offered a gallant defense, beating off the fanatical tribesmen again and again, although they were far outnumbered.

The tribesmen continued to carry out wild rushes, but after eight hours fighting the little garrison finally succeeded in repulsing them and making them retreat to the desert, leaving fifty of their number dead on the field. The garrison lost five killed and fifteen wounded.

Major Bremend leaves Fez today with reinforcements from the sultan's army to assist the garrison of Sefrou army to go in pursuit of the rebel tribesmen.

CHINESE CELEBRATE

Frisco Chinks Hold Big Jollification in Honor of Republic.

San Francisco, Calif. — China's rejuvenation was observed in San Francisco by the residents of Chinatown. The main purpose was to do honor to the election of Dr. Sun Yat Sen to the presidency of the empire.

Three thousand queueless Chinamen took part in the parade that wound its way through the city's business district and the gaily hued silk robes of other days were replaced by the garb of the Occident.

The famous dragon had been relegated to seclusion and the tom toms and other music making instruments of old China were replaced by the strident brasses of American bands. The tunes were familiar to Occidental ears rag time and American national airs varying with each other.

PENSIONS BILL

BOTH HOUSES ARE DIVIDED AS TO GENERAL INCREASE MEASURES.

NELSON FAVORS CRIPPLES

No Agreement Seen on Election of Senators by Direct Vote.—Monetary Plan Is Ready.

Washington, D. C. — There are indications that the senate hopper will be full of pension bills of various kinds. The house and senate are divided as to the sweeping general increase bills that have been considered in both houses.

Senator Nelson has presented a bill intended to deal more liberally with soldiers who were maimed in war.

All hope of agreement between conferees of the two houses of congress on the resolution providing for election of United States senators by direct vote of the people has vanished.

The difference between the house and the senate conferees is based on a question of congressional supervision. As passed by the house the resolution placed the control of senatorial elections in the hands of the state legislatures. The senate amended the resolution, leaving the control in the hands of congress. This question has been debated by the conferees since the extra session and after many meetings representatives on each side have been unable to offer concessions which would be acceptable.

Senator Newlands of Nevada precipitated a lively debate when he attempted to force upon the senate his resolution providing for a legislative program. He sought ineffectually to have his resolution made the unfinished business with the result that the ensuing discussion took a wide range, entering the complicated field of the tariff. The report of the tariff board and the board itself also figured.

$50,000 Asked to Repulse Fly.

The sum of $50,000 to repulse the invasion of the Mediterranean fruit fly is asked in a bill introduced by Representative Hayes and Kahn of California. California, they say, already called an extra session of its legislature to prepare for war on it. The invasion is threatened from the Hawaiian islands, the fly's native habitat, and fruit brought from there carries the larvae which flourishes in the California climate.

No caucus on the tariff legislative program has been suggested yet and it is probable that there will be none until the wool schedule is ready.

Monetary Plan Is Ready.

The monetary commission's plan for a national reserve association when it goes to congress will provide for an organization so constituted that the financial institutions of New York—the seat of the money power in the United States—will control less than ten per cent of the total representation in the central association, although they possess fully 30 per cent of the banking capital.

The South, with about ten per cent of the banking resources of the country, would control 23 per cent of the representation in the reserve association. New England with 12 per cent of the banking capital would have eight per cent; the middle west with 25 per cent of the banking capital would have 30 per cent, and the far western and Pacific states with about 13 per cent of the banking capital would control approximately 25 per cent.

By preparing such a method of organization it is expected to remove the possibility of control of the reserve association from any single group or set of men.

Fifteen branch associations will be provided for—one in New England, two in the eastern states, four in the south, four in the middle west and four in the far west. To control the reserve association it would be necessary to control a majority of the branches. This is held to be impossible.

It has been proposed that ownership of bank stocks by other banks be prohibited, and that any bank a member of the reserve association be forbidden to own stocks in any other bank. It also has been proposed that when a bank acquires stock control in another bank it be prohibited from voting that stock in the main organization.

Reduces Duties on Steel and Iron.

Washington.—A bill making a general reduction of from 30 to 35 per cent on all steel and iron duties of the present Payne-Aldrich tariff law was agreed upon by a house ways and means sub-committee.

Washington, Jan. 4.—A busy season was in prospect for congress when it reconvened after the holiday recess.

The deliberations may run well into the summer, without a halt even for the presidential conventions.

With the Russian treaty abrogated, the pension bill and urgent deficiency appropriations out of the way in the house, tariff legislation is expected as soon as the ways and means committee can send out the revised schedules. The iron and steel schedule will come first and is expected within ten days. Tariff legislation, however, is by no means all that is in the legislative program.

Anti-trust, labor legislation and revision of the statutes relating to injunctions are to be pressed by the judiciary committee. Panama canal legislation is to be urged by the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, members of which have just returned from a three weeks' inspection of the canal zone. The rules committee has under consideration important matters, including proposed investigations of the "money trust," the shipping combine and the harvester trust. This committee contemplates recommending the appointment of a joint committee to conduct a broad inquiry into all three subjects.

Probes Will Be Resumed.

Investigation into the United States Steel corporation and the sugar situation will be resumed next week. The committee on foreign affairs will press legislation effecting treaties with foreign nations and the committees on expenditures in the various departments of the government which began investigations during the extra session, are planning to renew work with vigor for the purpose of recommending economies in administration.

Many other matters are to be considered, among the most important being the appropriations, which the democrats have in their control for the first time in 16 years. Legislation affecting the army and navy will also be considered.

Representative Underwood, chairman of the ways and means committee, has expressed the hope that congress can complete its work in June in time for the national convention, but there are many who seriously doubt it when they contemplate all that is scheduled to be done and the delays that will be encountered.

There is little before the senate just now, the upper body having to await initiative action of the house. The Sherwood pension bill, passed by the house, will come up for the senate's consideration first, in all probability. The bill pending for direct election of United States senators, passed in the house last summer, is still in conference. The conferees are to meet within a few days, but thus far no agreement has been reached.

Senate Has a Pension Bill.

Washington, D. C.—The senate pension committee will not attempt to amend the Sherwood pension bill which was passed in the house. An entirely new bill will be reported and Senator McCumber of North Dakota will offer it. The senate bill would carry an annual expenditure of not more than $30,000,000.

Washington, D. C. — One of the most important and significant international peace functions is to take place here early in February, when the committee on foreign affairs of the house will be the hosts at dinner to Secretary of State Knox and the members of the diplomatic corps. The date will be either the first or second Saturday in the month.

Secretary Knox has accepted the invitation extended to him by the house committee and invitations to the diplomats of all nations have had a generous response. The dinner will be given in the building of the Pan-American union.

The plan of the house foreign affairs committee is unprecedented. A secretary of state has not heretofore been the guest at dinner of the members of the house who constitute that committee nor have the diplomats of the world been invited to such an event.

Peace is to be the subject at the dinner.

ANOTHER ROYAL DUTCH BABY.

QUEEN WILHELMINA

Photograph Underwood & Underwood N.Y.

The Hague, Holland—It is stated in court circles that Queen Wilhelmina is expecting the birth of another child.

STATE BANKS MAKE A GAIN OF $10,000,000 IN A YEAR

The state banks of Minnesota have the great total of $136,626,558.55 in resources, according to the report of the superintendent of state banks, just issued, which summarizes the statements issued on call Dec. 5. There are 737 banks included. The fact that only 686 banks were included in the summary covering the statements on call of Nov. 10, 1910, which is the nearest comparison that can be made between this year and last, that many new banks were organized, and that total state banking capitalization rose from $13,288,500 to $14,084,000, accounts for a portion of the increase in resource figures, but the greater part is due to increased business of the state banks, greater deposits, and greater loans and discounts. The total resources are more than $10,000,000 in excess of the like total a year ago.

Time Deposits Increased.

Against this great sum the banks have $71,394,065.41 on time certificates, by far the most important single item in the report, and they have $34,624,069.84 on deposit subject to check. Conspicuous in the report of Kelsey S. Chase, the state superintendent, is an increase of $7,692,374.15 in the first item, a decrease of $4,215,144,70 in the second. The figures, in so far as their significance can be determined, reflect the putting into the banks by farmers of considerable sums of money received from the sale of crops, which money they do not expect to want for some time, and which they are therefore willing to leave on time certificates of deposit. The decrease in the sum total of deposits subject to check reflects the checking out by country merchants having such accounts, in payment of bills for merchandise purchased in advance of the harvest season or in some instances for holiday purchases.

More Cash Available.

The report is a good one in every way. It shows that in actual cash, small coin and bills of the various denominations, ready for immediate use, these banks have $5,302,178.16 in their tills. It is a satisfactory proportion of readily available cash, and compares with an amount of $4,958,151.44 last year.

The following table shows the condition of the state banks of Minnesota near the close of this year, and in 1910:

	686 Banks. Nov. 10, 1910.	737 Banks. Dec. 5, 1911.	Increase.	Decrease.
RESOURCES.				
Loans and discounts	$94,901,027.24	$103,107,871.36	$8,206,844.12	
Overdrafts	721,221.50	496,245.76		$224,975.74
Bonds and securities	3,232,496.61	3,993,347.44	760,850.83	
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	3,707,133.48	4,171,813.97	464,680.49	
Other real estate	1,143,950.73	1,156,663.85	12,713.12	
Due from banks	16,654,598.23	17,511,173.69	856,575.46	
Checks and cash items	765,122.11	748,057.96		17,064.15
Cash on hand	4,958,151.44	5,302,178.16	344,026.72	
Other resources	160,770.82	139,206.36		21,564.46
Totals	$126,244,472.16	$136,626,558.55		
LIABILITIES.				
Capital stock	$13,228,500.00	$14,084,000.00	$855,500.00	
Surplus	3,076,169.29	3,596,902.31	520,733.02	
Undivided profits, net	1,466,194.64	1,930,654.04	464,459.40	
Bills payable and notes rediscounted	603,314.00	775,328.17	172,014.17	
rediscounted	15,427.02	7,280.61		8,146.41
Deposits subject to check	38,839,214.54	34,624,069.84		4,215,144.70
Demand certificates	900,182.45	672,307.58		227,874.87
Certified checks	49,929.49	30,850.30		19,079.19
Cashier's checks	1,650,012.01	1,731,978.39	81,966.38	
Due to banks	2,554,661.61	2,956,303.16	401,641.55	
Time certificates	63,701,691.26	71,394,065.41	7,692,374.15	
Savings deposits		4,670,198.03	4,670,198.03	
Other liabilities	159,175.85			
		$136,626,558.55		
Totals	126,244,472.16	152,620.71		6,555.14

AWAIT DITCH RULING

On Supreme Opinion Rests Progress in Northern Minnesota.

Thief River Falls.—The decision expected each week from the state Supreme Court on an appealed ditch case from Roseau county is being awaited here with interest. This case is to determine the constitutionality of the ditch law which makes the county wherein the ditch is located responsible for the ditch bonds, instead of making the benefited property alone the security.

A taxpayer in Roseau county claims that as a citizen of the county he cannot be held for ditch benefits which are only applicable locally and which do him no good. If the decision holds that the county cannot back the ditch bonds then the same will be hard to dispose of and will have to be sold at a discount. At the present time no trouble exists in disposing of ditch bonds, as the whole county is responsible for the debt.

A similar principle is involved in the Elwell road law, which seeks to tax only a certain property within a distance of three miles of the proposed highway to be constructed.

Greater drainage projects than any heretofore proposed or undertaken are being now considered in the northern part of the state. They will reclaim all the waste land in Northwestern Minnesota if carried to a successful issue and will assure the opening of at least 1,000,000 acres of rich wood and partly prairie land which at the present time is valueless for agricultural purposes. Any radical change in the present ditch law will prohibit this movement. It is admitted that the law as it now stands is somewhat expensive, but it digs the ditches and reclaims the land.

CROOKSTON LAYS PLANS.

Dedication of New Elk Building There Will Be Auspicious Event.

Crookston.—The elegant new Elks' building just completed by Crookston Lodge No. 342, B. P. O. E., will be formally thrown open on Wednesday evening, January 10.

A grand opening ball will be held then, at which Elks and their ladies and some invited guests will be present from all over the northwest, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Fargo, Valley City, Grand Forks, Bemidji, Brainerd, Fergus Falls, St. Cloud, Devils Lake and other points.

The building is 70 by 120 and cost $60,000. The entire second floor is retained by the lodge and includes an elegant lodge room, reading room, ladies' reception parlors, dressing rooms, restaurant, property and wardrobe rooms, card rooms, billiard hall and an orchestra platform just in front of the balcony at the rear of the main hall.

NEW LAKE LINE INCORPORATED.

Flour City Steamship Company Backed by Minneapolis Capital.

Minneapolis. — The Flour City City Steamship company has been incorporated under the laws of Minnesota to carry Minneapolis flour from Duluth and Superior to Buffalo, N. Y. The organization, before it was incorporated, was known as the Flour City line. It is the result of a battle carried on for a long time by the Minneapolis Traffic association for cheaper lake rates for Minneapolis flour.

The company is incorporated with $300,000 capital. The officers are: President, F. E. Kenaston, president of the Minneapolis Threshing Machine company and president of the South Side State bank; first vice president, C. C. Webber, president of Deere & Webber company and president of the Minneapolis Traffic association; second vice president, James C. Andrews, manager of the Pillsbury Flour Mills company; secretary, Hugh E. White, second vice president of the Minneapolis Paper company and secretary of the Minneapolis Traffic association; treasurer, H. H. King, Sheffield-King Milling company. The officers also compose the board of directors.

The Flour City Steamship company is strictly a Minneapolis concern, owned and operated by Minneapolis men. The articles of incorporation announce that $153,000 of the stock shall be preferred and $147,000 common.

LOSS BY GRASSHOPPERS GIVEN.

State Entomologist Seys Insects Damaged Crops 10 to 20 Per Cent.

St. Paul.—In his annual report, made to Governor Eberhart, covering the year, F. L. Washburn, state entomologist, said grasshoppers were a serious pest and caused a loss of from 10 to 20 per cent in most parts of the state, especially in western section. Here there were a number of idle farms and these, Mr. Washburn said, were responsible.

Mr. Washburn had four men at work in the infected districts showing the farmers how to get rid of the pests. An arsenical dissolution was used with good results.

Other insect pests mentioned by Mr. Washburn were the saw fly, which attacked tamarack, the clover seed insect and the oak tree borer. The latter, Mr. Washburn said, did much damage throughout the state.

Washington County Pioneer Dies.

Hastings.—David Gallinger, 72 years old, died at his home in Denmark from heart trouble. He was a pioneer and respected resident of Washington county and a brother of J. H. Gallinger, United States Senator from New Hampshire. He is survived by a widow, two sons and a daughter.

The Left-Hand Wife

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS

"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

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IN my capacity as a courier of his majesty, King Edward VII., I was frequently summoned to the foreign office to meet Lord Lansdowne, or, after the accession of the liberal government, Sir Edward Grey, in order to receive instructions upon some delicate mission to be performed. Since my successful journey to Washington, which I have recorded previously, I had fallen into some favor with the king. I was not, therefore, taken wholly by surprise when one morning I received a telegram directing me to proceed to Buckingham palace without delay.

The sentry knew me and presented arms. The page at the door had evidently received instructions concerning me, for immediately that he saw me he led me into an ante-chamber half way down the Red Corridor; and I had not been there more than a couple of minutes before two gentlemen entered briskly—Sir Edward Grey and his majesty himself.

The English sovereign had always displayed an aversion for formalities of any kind when these interfere with the progress of business matters. I was aware of this, and assumed, therefore, those manners that a business man shows toward his superior, expecting to be relieved of my suspense by an immediate statement as to the cause of my summons. To my surprise, however, both the king and the foreign secretary appeared to hesitate for words.

It was the king who broke the awkward silence. "The mission upon which I desire you to go, Captain Adams," he said, "requires not only tact and secrecy—such as you have proved yourself to possess abundantly—but something more. In plain words, would you be willing to lie in order to avoid plunging a friendly nation into civil war? The nation is Belgium, and, if she became weakened, Germany would put into action certain designs of her own upon Antwerp which would embroil all Europe. It is therefore of the utmost consequence that our plan be carried into effect."

Well, I think a soldier should be readier to fight for his sovereign than to lie for him. I do not know quite what answer I stammered out upon the spur of the moment, but the look of distress upon his majesty's face was so genuinely sincere that I hastened to add that I offered my services unreservedly.

"Then let me tell you the facts in this case," said the king, seating himself and motioning to us to follow his example. "You have doubtless read in the newspapers some references to the condition of affairs at Brussels. Three days ago King Leopold died. Before his death the Baroness Vaughan managed to install herself in the palace. It was always supposed that she occupied no official relation in regard to him, being simply a woman upon whom the old monarch had been pleased to bestow his approval. It turns out that she is married to him and yet, legally indeed his wife.

"The morganatic marriage is credited with being the worst and yet the most tenacious royal custom in Europe. But this marriage is more than morganatic. It appears that, by virtue of certain well-defined provisions in the organic laws of Belgium, she is actually queen of Belgium—or at least can put forward a very substantial claim to so being. In consequence, as the king left no direct heirs, her eldest son is de facto claimant to the Belgian throne.

"No doubt in such a case the courts would declare against his candidacy, on grounds of public policy. But the situation is complicated by two facts. The first is that, owing to Leopold's unfortunate attitude toward Europe in the matter of the atrocities on the Belgian Congo, he has brought the monarchy into contempt among his subjects, so that his nephew, who would ordinarily succeed him, has little or no popular approval and prestige. The second is that the Socialist party has definitely pledged itself to support the claims of the baroness, in order to oppose the loyalists and to create a diversion for its own ends. A plot is afoot to proclaim the baroness regent in the name of her son the day after tomorrow. The army is half won over. And unless we can prevent her from accepting this nomination, Belgium will be rent with civil war."

"But, sir, how can I prevent this?" I stammered.

"There is only one way," replied his majesty. "Sir Edward Grey has suggested the project, and, fantastic though it appears, I am confident that it can succeed. You read how his majesty died?"

"Quite suddenly, just as his recovery seemed certain," I replied. "And the baroness was refused admittance to his bier."

"Precisely," replied the king. "Now, Captain Adams, picture the state of mind of a woman under such circumstances. Think of the suspicions that would arise in her mind. Had he really died? Were they sure he was dead? What if she were told that he was not dead, but, weary of ruling, wishing to retrieve his soul with his Maker and do penance for his atrocities before the end, he had secretly abdicated, secretly withdrawn to the monastery of St. Anselm, near the sand dunes of Ostend, where he frequently spent days at a time among the silent Trappist monks? What if she were shown a letter in his writing, bidding her follow him there? Would she leave at once, leave the palace, her son, his claims, at her husband's bidding?"

"She might," I answered.

"She would," the king answered. "It is the only way and, my dear Adams, since none can be trusted in the palace at Brussels, the task has fallen upon you. Here is the letter." He handed it to me. "This is an alleged communication from King Leopold to the Baroness Vaughan, written from the monastery of St. Anselm. It directs her to proceed there instantly, states that he was smuggled thither out of the palace, has abdicated, and wishes to spend his last years with her. Upon receipt of this she will leave the palace, relinquishing her claims, and before she can return the gates will have been locked against her and the Count of Flanders will sit upon the Belgian throne."

I rose. "I will do this, sir," I answered. "It is better that one woman should be deceived than that Europe should be plunged into a frightful war."

"I congratulate you upon your decision," said his majesty heartily. "Can you start immediately?"

"By the night boat from Harwich," I answered.

Nevertheless, I am free to confess that it was the least pleasant of all the missions which I had undertaken. To play one's part among monarchs and statesmen of Europe is one thing; it is quite another to lie to and deceive a woman, especially one who has just left the bedside of her dying husband. The cruel and heartless scheme which had been concocted oppressed me and filled me with disgust; yet I could not but recognize that, as on a more historic occasion, it was necessary that one should suffer for the sake of the people.

My sole papers were the letter which had been forged and a very brief card of identification, addressed to M. Vanderpoel, the secretary of the Count of Flanders, or, as he was now called, King Albert of Belgium. Upon arriving at Brussels I walked straight to the palace and presented my credentials. I found M. Vanderpoel to be at his wits' end. When we were installed in his handsome apartments on the ground floor he placed the situation before me.

"I know your plan," he said. "I hope it will succeed. You are the only person who can induce that woman to leave. King Albert has refused to set foot in the palace while she is here, and she is in possession of the two upper floors and all the right wing. It is in very truth a house divided against itself. Huysmans and Van Keek, the Socialist leaders, are in and out all day; the sentries refuse to obey my orders; if I called in troops to remove her I should only be precipitating the war that all anticipate."

"And the populace?" I asked.

"Devoted to her, of course. The natural romantic tendency of the mob." He smiled bitterly as he spoke. "Tomorrow at noon I have reason to know that half the garrison will march to the palace and acclaim her regent for her little son. I tell you, Captain Adams, unles we can get her away all will be lost."

Apartments had been assigned to me on the ground floor, and, having dined and changed my traveling attire, I went out to investigate. It was, indeed, one of the most singular situations that I had ever encountered. The new king's authority, centered entirely in that of M. Vanderpoel, was actually confined to the left wing and center of the ground floor. Here attendants in brown and silver livery kept watch on all who entered or went out. But on the right wing, and ascending and descending the magnificent staircase were men in the blue and gold uniforms of the Baroness Vaughan, wearing broad sashes of black in memory of the departed monarch. Clearly the first thing to be done was to obtain an interview with the baroness and present my letter.

While I was musing, wondering how I should pass the guards, an unexpected incident occurred. I saw a handsome woman in early middle life, robed in intense black, descend the staircase, sobbing spasmodically and pressing a black-edged handkerchief to her eyes. As she passed down, oblivious of the sentries and attendants, who stood at the salute, a younger woman ran down and attempted to induce her to return.

"Madame!" I heard her cry. "It is useless, useless. They have hearts of stone, of beasts, not men."

The woman in black shook herself free and passed onward. Suddenly I felt a hand pressed upon my chest.

"It is forbidden to pass the barrier of the hall," said a rough voice in my ear.

I had been so absorbed in the little spectacle that I had unconsciously trespassed into the territory of the blues and golds. An attendant in this uniform was speaking to me. I withdrew a step, still watching. This, then, must be the baroness. She descended the stairs and commenced to pass along the corridor toward me. A man in silver and brown emerged from a doorway and stood like a barrier before her.

"Madame cannot pass here," he said respectfully.

Immediately she burst into loud shrieks.

"Let me pass, animal!" she cried, and, raising her hand, she struck him a violent blow upon the cheek.

Instantly a dozen armed guards came running from a chamber on the opposite side of the corridor. They came on at the double, halted, grounded their arms, and lined up across the entrance. Through the half-open door of the room from which they had emerged I saw candles burning, and there was a heavy odor, as of spices, in the air. And suddenly I understood. The body of the late king still lay in the mortuary chamber; and it was to gain admittance to her husband's bier that this woman in black—none other than the Baroness Vaughan herself, wished to pass the attendants.

"Madame," said the man whose face she had struck, "it is by His Majesty King Albert's orders that you must not be admitted."

"King Albert!" she cried, mocking him. "The king is upstairs in my apartments. There is no Albert, but an impostor."

"Nevertheless, madam, it is not permissible to pass," said the attendant.

"Ah, but I must see him," she cried. "Let me in but for a single moment, that I may press my lips to his forehead and retire calmly. I will be calm. Let me in and I will give you gold—a gold piece for each of you!"

"It is not permissible," the man retorted.

The baroness became hysterical again.

"Let me pass!" she shrieked, flinging herself upon him. She scratched at his face with her nails, tearing furrows in the skin, and so violent was her impact that she had actually thrust her way well into the passage before the guards arrested her further progress. Then she stood like a tigress, panting and glaring, while behind her own attendants were on the verge of flinging themselves against the bayonets of the guards. It was a perilous moment. And the man whom she had attacked, wiping the blood from his face upon his sleeve, muttered monotonously:

"It is not permissible to pass! It is not permissible to pass!"

I stepped forward.

"If I might have but a few words with madam in the seclusion of her apartments, perhaps I could be of assistance," I said.

She swung round upon me, calmer now. "Who are you?" she cried.

"A well-wisher and sympathizer," I answered. "Madame, I am the bearer of a message——"

"I don't want to hear it!" she cried.

I approached her and whispered:

"It concerns His Majesty King Leopold—it is from him——"

"Why do you call him that?" she cried. "He is king no longer; he is dead. God rest his soul and pity me!"

"Will madame hear the message?" I replied indifferently.

She beckoned to an attendant in the blue and gold. "Conduct this gentleman to my apartment," she said haughtily. Then, turning upon her heels, she swung down the corridor again, and so up the staircase, but noiselessly. I think it must have touched the hearts of all, even of the opposing party.

Before going to the baroness's apartments, I went in to M. Vanderpoel and told him that I had secured an audience. I also engaged that, if all went well, the baroness would vacate the palace that same evening and leave Brussels. He was overjoyed at the success of my scheme.

"If you succeed, His Majesty King Albert will reward you liberally," he said. "Five hundred thousand crowns in gold——"

I stopped him. There are points of honor that some continentals do not easily understand; I do not barter in women's faith. Five minutes later I was in the baroness' apartment, and she was waiting for me with a tall, fiery-eyed man wearing a black, square beard and a red necktie.

"Stay, Monsieur Van Keek," she began, as he prepared to leave.

"What I have to say is for your ears alone, madame," I answered.

"M. Van Keek is my counsellor," she flashed out.

"Nevertheless I deal with madame alone," I retorted.

She wavered. "Go, then," she said. And, when he had left the apartment, she turned toward me. "Now, sir, be brief," she said. "If this is a trick——"

"It is no trick," I answered, and handed her the forged letter from her husband.

She took it from my hand, gazed superciliously at the address, and opened it. I turned away, unwilling to be a witness of her agitation. I was startled by a heavy sound. I swung round; the baroness lay unconscious upon the floor, and the letter fluttered from her right hand.

I sprang to a buffet, poured out a glass of water, and dashed it into her face. Presently I saw signs of animation returning. At last she sat up and burst into violent sobs.

She sprang to her feet and took me by the hand. "Follow me!" she cried. I suffered her to lead me into an inner chamber. Candles were burning before a small altar, set into the wall, beneath a rosewood crucifix. "Swear to me, here," she said, "that my husband is indeed alive!"

"I swear that he still lives," I answered. God help me afterward, I thought. I was not the one to turn back at such a moment. Yet I felt the pulses of my heart gather themselves as if for a mighty plunge, and then lurch forward, hammering and fluttering. I could hardly get my breath; the room swam round me. "I swear he is alive!" I repeated. Through the swimming mists I saw her eyes, like orbs of light, fastened upon mine. Then she released my hand.

"I believe you," she said more softly. A color had crept into her pale cheeks: a happy smile played about her lips. "Now I know why they would not let me into that room where I believed his body lay," she said. "They were not so heartless after all; they dared not, for their conspiracy would have been detected. And I shall see him," she went on, almost in a soliloquy. "When shall I see him? When will you take me there?"

"But, madame, you will not abandon Brussels and your followers?" I suggested. "They wait to proclaim your son the king of the Belgians. Will you desert them?"

"He tells me to," she answered, picking up the letter again and thrusting it into the bosom of her gown. "I must obey. What care I now? Why, he only thinks of abdication, because he is distressed in mind. I shall nurse him back to health and bring him in triumph to Brussels. When do we depart?—for this letter says that you must conduct me to meet my husband at St. Anselm Abbey."

I consulted my watch.

"A train leaves the Gare du Nord in two hours," I answered. "That will be just before midnight. At three in the morning we can reach Villebonne, on the coast. I will arrange to telegraph that a carriage and horses may be in waiting. In half an hour after we can be at the Abbey gates."

"And I shall see him," she murmured. "What is your name, monsieur?" I told her. She came nearer and took my hand in both of hers impulsively. "Captain Adams, when I give my confidence I give it implicitly," she said. "I have looked into your eyes and know that you have not lied. The king, my husband, lives. At eleven o'clock I will await you at the head of the back stairway. My attendants shall show you."

There came a tap at the door. "Monsieur Van Keek—" began a voice.

"Tell him to attend me tomorrow. I am tired and going to bed."

"But, madame—"

"Tell him to attend on me tomorrow," cried the baroness imperiously. The voice was silent. Madame had won. And I—at what a cost of honor!

I conferred at once with M. Vanderpoel. Dispatches were sent: in particular it was arranged that the train service back from St. Anselm and Villebonne should be discontinued for two days. Furthermore, on her arrival at the Abbey the monks were to contrive to hold her prisoner for that period, under some pretext which should appear convincing. That would enable Albert to be crowned king of Belgium. For my part, I planned to escape secretly as soon as I had delivered the baroness to the head of the monastery. I would not face the woman I had deceived.

At eleven o'clock we stole softly down the back stairway, emerging at the servants' entrance to the palace. Wrapped in a hood of some coarse material, the baroness no doubt passed muster for a maid. I carried two grips—our sole baggage. We went softly into the almost empty street and round to the front of the palace. There one ominous circumstance attended us. The great gates, which were closed upon the hour, shut softly in front of our eyes. We had come out, but there would be no going in without scrutiny. I felt the baroness clutch at my arm in agitation; a moment afterward and the incident was forgotten. We walked at a brisk pace through the streets until we reached the station. There we purchased tickets for our destination and, having obtained an empty carriage, fell to watching the scenery fly swiftly past us, each busy with the thoughts that came into the brain.

She was so trusting, so confiding, so changed from the imperious woman, from the virago who had attacked the guards in the corridor, that I was for flinging myself at her feet and confessing all. Nothing but an overwhelming sense of duty restrained me. And I was determined that, the task completed and the baroness deceived, I would hand in my resignation to the king and look for some other and more honest occupation than such as this.

The hours passed heavily. Now we had left cultivated lands far behind and entered upon the belt of bracken and pine trees that binds the shifting sands of the seashore and prevents their encroachment upon the land. Now even these had disappeared, and we were traveling among lonely sand dunes, the homes of thousands of hares, but bare of all other life. Only at rare intervals did some lonely hut appear, black among the silver sands. Then we heard the roaring of the ocean and knew that we were nearing our destination.

At last we stopped at Villebonne, a little seaside station now deserted until the summer influx should fill its streets and houses and draw new custom to its shuttered shops. At the platform a man with a carriage and horses awaited us, wearing the blue and gold livery of the baroness' household. She had a small country cottage hard by the monastery, whither the king had frequently withdrawn during the last years of his life, and, although this was a member of the police force who had been summoned thither by Vanderpoel, the baroness naturally suspected nothing but that he was one of her household. But the fellow, who apparently knew more than he had been told, was impudent.

"His majesty awaits you at the monastery, madame," he whispered, leering at her. Next moment I had struck him to the ground.

"Speak when you are spoken to, my man," I said angrily. I would be no party to this unnecessary torture. The fellow picked himself up doggedly and got upon the box. I placed the baroness inside and got upon the box beside the fellow, to insure that he played no tricks. He took the reins in his hands and the horses started off. When we had gone some distance he turned to me.

"Give me a hundred crowns or I betray the trick," he said surlily. "You cannot knock down a member of the police force of Brussels with impunity."

"I knocked you down for insulting the baroness with your lies," I said. I shook my fist under his nose. "If you dare to say a word to her, under any pretext, I will half murder you, you dog," I said. "Drive on."

He drove, very sullenly, the horses' feet making no sound as they plunged through the soft sand, the carriage lurching from side to side as it encountered the dunes, which, here and there, had half obliterated the road, which was seldom used by travelers. At last we saw the outlines of a large building in the distance, surrounded by a grove of poplars. It was the Abbey. In the east there was the faintest suggestion of the coming dawn. I looked at my watch. It was past five. Evidently I had miscalculated the time; our journey had taken longer than I expected.

At a further stage we halted. There was no possibility of progress across the drifts. The carriage was already up to its axles. The remaining half mile must be traversed afoot. I descended to acquaint the baroness with the facts. To my pleasure, she was not perturbed.

When she saw how near the monastery lay she uttered a little cry of delight and, taking my arm, started to pick her way along the narrow path between the encroaching sand dunes, the man in livery following doggedly behind. In this manner we came at last into the poplar grove. Anon we were hammering at the Abbey doors. After a while an old doorkeeper looked out on us through a wicket.

I would have spoken, but the baroness anticipated me.

"The king! Where is the king?" she cried. "Tell him I am here, the Baroness Vaughan—"

The trappist looked at her sourly and slammed the wicket in our faces. We heard his sandals clattering along the bare floors within. Then there was a long silence, and all at once I grew conscious that a voice was speaking. It was that of the man in livery.

When he began I advanced toward him, but the baroness waved me away.

"No, let him speak," she cried. "He speaks of my husband. Why do you wish to silence him? Why?"

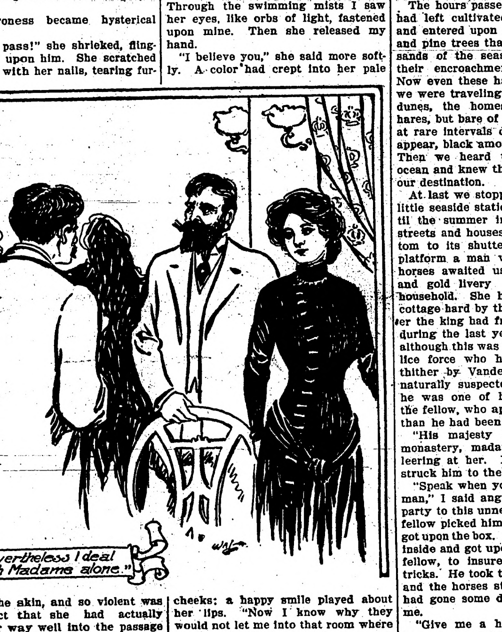
"He tells you lies," I cried. "Do not listen. At least wait—"

"And why should I wait, monsieur?" she cried haughtily. "No, speak, my man. He shall not injure you."

"It is a lie—all lies," I heard him cry. "The king is dead. They but lure you here with a forged letter to keep you prisoner until the impostor Albert is crowned in Brussels. You have fallen into a trap. Hasten back, throw yourself upon the mercy of the people, who love you. He lies—look into his face!"

I could not speak. My eyes sank before her accusing gaze; I covered them with my hands. Then I heard the monastery doors thrown back. And suddenly a cry came from the baroness's lips such as I had never heard before.

I looked up. There in the doorway stood the old king, Leopold himself, stretching out his arms toward her, a smile of affection on his hard old face. And we, who had thought him dead, and had lied him back to life again—why, our own lying plots had come true in every word, to our own confounding. For he had lived, and he had gone secretly to end his days at St. Anselm's Abbey, even as we had pretended.


"Nevertheless I deal with Madame alone."

BATTLE WITH AN ELEPHANT

American Tells of Thrilling Adventure in Africa With Maddened Beast.

Mr. Carl Akeley, an American naturalist and explorer, who is making a brief halt in London before returning to America after two years in Africa, "after elephants," on behalf of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, very nearly lost his life in his quest of specimens, says the New York Herald's correspondent.

It is indeed surprising that he is now alive to tell the tale of how a wild elephant attacked him and knocked him down, attempted to gore him and finally left him for dead.

"I was out with a few native boys to discover, if possible, the altitude to which elephants go," says Mr. Akeley. "We went to the top of Mount Kenya, about 17,000 feet, found a herd and followed it quietly for two days. They led us round the mountain till we lost sight of them in a bamboo forest. Suddenly, without warning, we heard something coming on us. Before I could seize a gun a great bull elephant dashed through the bamboos straight at me and struck me with its trunk.

"I was falling face downward, but luckily, as I fell, I had sufficient presence of mind to twist my body in the air and grab the lowering tusks in my hands. I went down flat on my back, but I managed to do the one thing needful to prevent the animal goring me—I forced my body between its tusks.

"I remember seeing the little angry eyes and hearing him making a noise between a hiss and a grunt as his tusks ground into the earth and his head came upon my chest, but that is all I do remember.

"Four and a half hours afterward, so I was told, I regained consciousness. The elephant had left me for dead; so had my boys, for it is against their religion to touch a dead body. But I heard them chattering a little distance away and shouted to them. Very astonished they came to me and sent off runners for help. I was almost done for, but not quite, and they rigged up a stretcher for me and carried me back to camp."

BRITISH PARADISE FOR TRAMP

Kind Old English Woman Who Never Refuses a Meal or Alms to the Poor.

An illuminating light is shed on the enormous influx of tramps into Cornwall in late years by the encouragement given to the tramping fraternity by a benevolent old lady of independent means who lives in a charming country residence near St. Austell, some mile and a half from the main road between St. Austell and Truro. Mrs. Stephens, the lady referred to, is eighty years of age, says a writer in the London Dispatch, and she calls her place abode "Hembal," but to "my dear men," as she affectionately refers to her vagrant visitors, her home is known as "The Retreat."

To those not familiar with the locality "Hembal" is difficult to find, for it stands back from a leafy country lane from which one has to walk 200 or 300 yards to gain the district road, and another mile and a half before reaching the main road, which the tramps traverse from union to union, so that "The Retreat" is not lighted upon by accident, but is found only by following elaborate directions.

Yet there are very few tramps "doing" the west country to whom the hospitality of "Lady" Stephens' retreat is not familiar.

It is several years ago since the fraternity "discovered" her. As the numbers of her visitors increased the old lady was at a loss to know how to accommodate them so that they should not be exposed to the weather while partaking of the food and drink which she readily gave to all who called upon her, in addition to the silver coin she gave them when they left to cheer them on the road. So she set apart an outhouse for them, furnished with a long table and forms, where they now take their meals.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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14

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes up some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl.

CHAPTER X.

Coast had not taken two-score paces along the path to the shore before the day was again darkened by a sudden and heavy thickening of the mists. That brightening glow, which a little time back he had hailed with hope as promise of early clearing, was in an instant wiped away. So deep became the gloom (to his fancy, as if the fog had been sprayed to saturation with a myriad infinitestimal atoms of ink) that though it was now high morning he found it hard to see the ground beneath his feet.

Then came the deluge. The heavens opened and drenched the earth with a flush of rain literally torrential. In a twinkling soaked to the skin, Coast gasped for breath and bent his head to a downpour which whipped him with a million cruel stinging lashes.

Perforce at pause for fear of losing his way, almost beaten thoughtless, lacking any shelter to fly to, he derived forlorn comfort of a sort from the very violence of the squall, which supplied its own assurance that it could not endure long. And briefly this proved itself: heralded by gradual lightening, the heavier clouds passed off; the initial fury exhausted itself.

For some distance the path led him a wandering way; but this he did not resent, any more than he really resented his soaking, which seemed but an inconsiderable annoyance to a mind preoccupied. His being was altogether obsessed and the process of his thoughts clouded by intense solicitude and pity for Katherine—coupled with doubts as to the wisdom of his course.

Was he justified in leaving her, though she begged and commanded him? He felt his understanding barried by the pro and con of the question like a ball in volley between two rackets. How could he leave her so? What else could he do? She rejected, discredited, dismissed him definitely, without appeal. She needed him—or somebody to whom she might turn for comfort and protection. Blackstock was not to be trusted: yet she loved him. If, as she protested, she were happy in some strange fashion passing Coast's comprehension, had he any right to step between her and her happiness, whatever the circumstances? If, as was the case, Blackstock had murdered a man in a moment of uncontrollable rage, had Coast any right to leave the woman at the mercy of a temper which might at any moment resume the complexion of homicidal mania? Yet would not his presence there, upon the island, work her more harm than good, were he to be discovered? . . .

He was, in the summing up, conscious of no choice of action: he could but go his ways. She desired it, and though his duty (he saw clearly) was to denounce Blackstock to the nearest authority, secure his arrest and imprisonment . . . he could not.

Thus in wretched communion with his heart, he came almost unawares a second time to the deserted fishing village, was abruptly conscious of shapes of buildings looming through the mists and driving rain on either hand. And with this recognition recurred the memory of the blind dog and the murdered man.

It was scant consolation that he no longer heard the howling of the dog. Perhaps it had abandoned its dead, perhaps he need no longer fear to meet the blank misery of those uncanny, sightless eyes, perhaps. . . .

Even as he warmed that hope, without warning something more cold and moist than his own flesh touched his hand. He jerked away with an uncontrollable shudder and a smothered exclamation of horror, only to realize that the animal had stolen up behind him and thrust its muzzle into his palm. He bent over and petted the dripping head, soothing the dog with muttered words for a moment or two. It snuggled close to him, whining, shivering.

"Poor boy!" he said gently. "So now, so, old fellow. . . ." Then, surprised: "Hello!" he exclaimed. "What's this?"

Beneath his hand the dog had stiffened suddenly, and now stood tense and bristling, a deep and angry growl rumbling in its throat.

Simultaneously, from some indeterminate point, he heard the sound of a man's voice, the words indistinguishable, accompanied by a grating noise like that made by metal encountering stone.

"Hello, hello!" he said softly, knitting his brows, as he stared down the roadway, in the direction that he must go, the direction from which the sounds seemed to come.

He could see nothing save vague shadows, formless, dim. . . .

A monotonous iteration of muffled sounds forced itself upon Coast's attention; a thud, a scraping noise, a soft plop; repeated endlessly. He strained his eyes against the veiling mists, seeming to discern a knot of shadows down the road. The sounds continued, to be interrupted, presently by high-pitched accents, apparently lifted in expostulation; but the intonation was foreign and the words unintelligible.

Then a voice said roughly: "Shut up and get on, will you? D'you want to keep me standing here all day?"

A grunt responded and the noises recommenced.

Coast gulped; his temples throbbed and there was a feeling of constriction in his throat. The voice had been Blackstock's. Coast now understood what was towards: they were digging a grave for the dead man.

Quite mechanically he turned aside and moved toward the row of houses on his right; they stood upon the edge of a shelving bank, he found, guessing the beach lay at the foot of this declivity. He descended ten feet or so, and, the dog at heel, skulked along in the rear of the buildings until he came to one which he judged to be about opposite the group of shadows. Then climbing again he entered the structure by its rear doorway—which owned no door.

Opening on the roadway were two windows, with broken and empty sashes, and a doorway with vacant hinges. Coast approached one of the windows. The dog, blundering helplessly about for a time, at length found the door and stopped astride the sill, sniffing the air, ears pricked forward, body vibrant with the behemence of its growls.

From a position near the window, Coast could see with passable distinctness the prone body and round it a gathering of four figures.

Blackstock stood some feet from the body, his feet well apart, his heavy shoulders inclined slightly forward, his hands clasped behind him. He was clothed in shining, shapeless black oilskins; the drooping brim of a sou'wester hid all his face save a red patch of cheek.

Near the dead man, two Chinamen toiled with spades, waist-deep in a trench. Their bodies, clothed in thin, saturated blue jackets, bent and recovered with nearly automatic precision as they delved and cast up the loam. Behind them a little mound of fresh-turned earth grew rapidly.

To one side a third Chinaman stood in attitude of imperturbable attention, apparently overseeing the job. He was a large man, largely builded: taller than Blackstock by at least three inches, with disproportionately long arms, large hands and feet. In that drearily illusive light he seemed a giant. His face, to Occidental eyes, was a yellow mask, brutally modeled but quite devoid of expression.

Presently he uttered a single word in Chinese, and the labor came to an end. He turned to Blackstock.

"All ready," he said brusquely, in clear English.

Blackstock inclined his head, as if doubtful. "How deep?" he asked.

"Four feet."

Blackstock appeared to reflect briefly. "Six would be better," he said. "However . . . kick him in and get him covered as quick as you can."

"All right," returned the Chinaman stolidly.

He issued instructions to his countrymen in a swift jumble of sharp syllables.

The pitiless brutality of the proceeding, together with the sickening thump of the body falling into the trench, affected Coast momentarily with a sort of vertigo, with something closely resembling nausea, and wrung from him an involuntary cry of horror. "Good God!" he said aloud—how loudly he soon realised.

Barely had the words been spoken when Blackstock, as if galvanized, whirled in Coast's direction. "Who's that?" he demanded sharply, his features darkly distorted with apprehension. "Who spoke?"

His fingers tore nervously at the fastening of his oilskin coat; he jerked it open and plunged one hand into a side pocket, as if seeking a weapon.

In surprise the tall Chinaman turned toward him. "Who spoke?" he iterated, as if he had failed to catch that cry which had unmistakably reached ears that seemed attuned to almost preternatural acuteness. "I heard nothing. . . ."

Quickly his gaze quested past Blackstock, raking their surroundings, and for an instant Coast could have sworn rested on his face, indefinite blur though it must have seemed viewed through the window at that remove. He fancied that the man's small black eyes narrowed, and he held his breath, fearing he was discovered and wondering whether or not to make a break for it by way of the back door. Then, to his unspeakable relief, the Chinaman's glance traveled on and again paused.

"It must have been the dog," he said, his precise English oddly asserting with his foreign intonation.

For the first time Coast became aware that the animal had left the doorway. A slight shift of position enabled him to discover it standing at pause halfway between the building and the group round the grave.

"The dog? No!" Blackstock ejaculated nervously. "Dogs don't speak—"

"It must have been the dog," the Chinaman repeated. "It is there—"

"Where?" Blackstock moved uneasily, seeming to sense a menace in the very proximity of the animal. "Keep it away from me, d'you hear? Don't let it come near me. Kick it off—kill the damn' brute if it comes this way!" His tones flatted strangely, as if he were in truth mortally afraid of the animal. "It hates me," he said in a mumble—"hates me!"

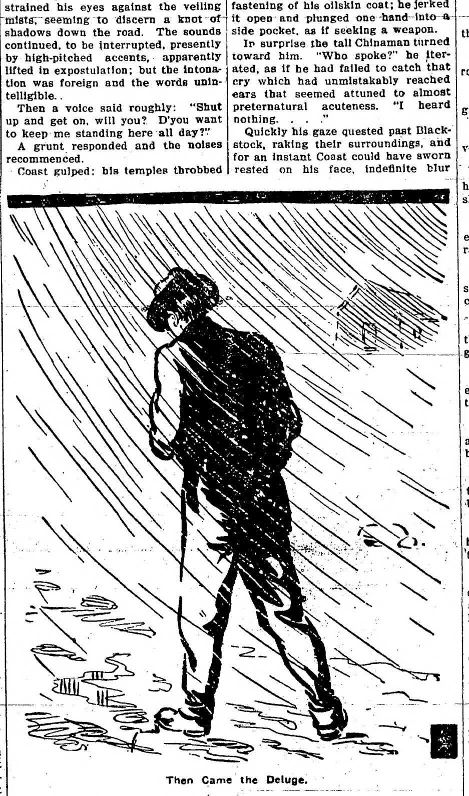
"Let me have your pistol," the Chinaman put in. "I think it means to attack us. Give me the pistol and I will drive it off."

As if to confirm the wisdom of this suggestion as well as Blackstock's fears, the dog at that instant interjected a sonorous and savage growl—which changed to a sharp yelp as a bit of rock, flung with surprising accuracy by one of the grave-diggers, landed on its sides. Confused and in pain—for the blow must have been a shrewd one—the blind animal swerved, scuttled off, disappeared.

At the same time Coast was aware that some object passed from Blackstock's hand to the Chinaman's. A second later a little tongue of reddish flame licked out from the mouth of a revolver held by the latter, and Coast heard its vicious bark coincident with a smart thud as the bullet lodged in a beam immediately behind him.

It might have been poor markmanship or fair; the Chinaman might have aimed at the dog.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Then Came the Deluge.

NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Study your horse.

Salt is essential for cows.

Give young pigs comfortable quarters.

One breed is always better than a hodgepodge.

It is not always the largest hen that is the best layer.

If not moldy sorghum is an excellent root forage for all stock.

In order to have good-sized sheep grow them rapidly while young.

Poorly fed sheep will not produce very good wool, nor good mutton.

Equal parts of corn and oats are hard to excel as a grain feed for sheep.

During an extra cold spell of weather, add a little corn to the sow's grain ration.

Do not attempt to winter more sheep than can be done without crowding.

By the right kind of selection even the commonest dairy herd can be greatly improved.

Growing pigs should not be crowded into close, filthy quarters, exposed to vermin and disease.

The driver more than the horse is always more to blame for the animal's being vicious—if he ever is.

Leave a horse untied when hooked to a vehicle and he will be likely to be gone when you return for him.

You will appreciate the difference between low-headed and high-headed trees when you are picking the crop.

Decaying vegetables in storage under the living rooms in the cellar are apt to promote ill health in the household.

Keep both eyes open when near the gentle bull just the same as if he were ugly, or he may take you unawares.

The best dairy cow is the one that will convert the forage raised on the farm into the greatest amount of butter fat.

A dairy thermometer comes into good play any time of year, but is especially valuable to have around for winter churning.

The supply of vegetable matter is most easily maintained in the soil by the growing of green crops and by the application of manure.

Change in the conditions of dairying is driving many men out of the work because they would rather quit than improve their methods.

Horse breeding requires more capital, is more profitable if successful, and involves larger losses if not, than any other kind of stock breeding.

Moles in a garden prove an intolerable nuisance. While they may be trapped, the only sure way is to inject bisulphate of carbon into their runs.

Give the old sows, and those that have been pulled down by late litters, extra care and feed, so they will go through the winter in profitable condition.

A half teaspoonful of Paris green added to heavily sweetened water or molasses will kill the cut worms, but care should be taken that the fowls cannot get at it.

An old horseman says that the chief cause of colic in horses, or the cause of the largest per cent. of these cases, is brought through long abstinence from water.

Alfalfa meal is becoming a popular feed, but in Kansas, where they raise a lot of that kind of hay, farmers claim that the cow can do the grinding cheaper than it can be done at the mill.

When a man tells you that he has cows that he could milk all the year round if he would, see if you cannot gobble onto some of his stock. Cows that hold out are worth their weight in gold.

Farmers all know that cream is a perishable product, but some do not realize the importance of cooling from the separator, and failure to properly cool cream immediately after it comes from the separator is the principal cause for the poor quality.

Give salt regularly.

Cows should be kept out of the cold.

Rhubarb forcing may begin at any time.

Egg production isn't made with a one-grain diet.

A hen can't lay unless it has an abundance of feed.

The horse is the only animal which every farmer must have.

When you go into town, invest in a good thermometer for the dairy.

Keep the ensilage covered. Frozen ensilage is no advantage to stock.

A good horseman never trots a draft horse, even when he has no load.

Sometimes size in sheep is secured at the expense of activity and vitality.

It is a mistake to feed the pigs sour milk when they are learning to eat.

When at all indisposed, a turkey should be separated from the rest of the flock.

A lamb that is large and strong will stand weaning better, and also winter better.

Hogs are great lovers of warmth and must have it for their most economical growth.

Size, vigor and activity of both cockerels and pullets are essential to good breeding of fowls.

The most beautiful horse is not worth much unless he has good, sound limbs and feet.

Sunshine is life to all animals and all farm buildings should be so planned as to afford it.

Wheat middlings can nearly always be used to advantage in connection with corn in fattening hogs.

Rubbing the inside of the churn with dry salt after washing and wiping it helps in keeping it sweet.

When from any cause a horse is let stand idle in the stable his rations should be cut down to one-half.

We should let the heifers have what mixed hay they will consume and some of the cornstalks to pick over.

The individuality of each horse should be studied, and the feeds supplied to meet individual requirements.

The churn should be thoroughly scalded and cooled with clean, cold water before the cream is put into it.

While growing colts should be allowed to run out as long as the weather will permit them to be exposed to the storm.

If dusty hay is fed, sprinkle with water, and it will save the horse much annoyance, but better not feed it at all.

Do not feed the cows corn meal if you are feeding corn silage for there is as much corn in the silage as the cows should have.

Be sure there are no narrow doors for the ewes to crowd through. One jam may cause the lose of a lamb, or both ewe and lamb.

If the milker and cow are co-workers in the milking business the milker will have a larger pail full of good milk when he has finished.

An orchard that is poorly planted and carelessly managed the first year is often an irregular, unprofitable orchard for its entire existence.

The cow that has a liberal appetite and at the same time turns a large share of her feed into dairy products is the cow that brings the greatest profit.

Kindness is one of the cheapest and best rations you can feed to your stock. They relish it more than the most succulent thing you can put before them.

The old saying that "the eye of the shepherd fattens the flock" is as true now as ever. The good feeder loves to watch the animals eat after they get their feed.

The soil that is drained can be worked earlier not only because the farmer can get on the soil earlier, but because it is warmer than that which is soaked.

The ewe and lamb should be kept in a small pen by themselves until they both understand their relations without friction to themselves or the balance of the flock.

Where the bodies of fruit trees are covered with a whitewash composed of lime and soft soap with a little crude carbolic acid added, there is less danger of injury from rabbits, sunscald and insect pests that may attack the bark.

The dual purpose cow that gives about three gallons of milk a day, and produces a long-legged, slab-sided steer that takes three years to mature to make just passable beef, is not the animal suitable to run on the high-priced farm of the twentieth century.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining Swelling, Etc.

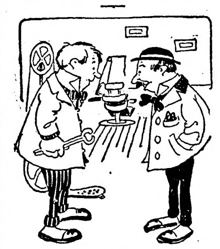
Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good-bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a **quick recovery**, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-2075 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

WANTED HER TO SUFFER.



Mr. Henpeck—Do you pull teeth without pain?

Dentist—Oh! yes, sir.

Mr. Henpeck—Then you won't do. My mother-in-law wants to get seven extracted, so I'll have to take her elsewhere.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

Felt He Had Known the Worst.

Pat O'Shaunessy had been told by the doctor that he could live but a few hours, and his wife and assembled relatives and friends asked him whether there was one last wish he would like to have gratified? "There is," said Pat. "I'd like to hear the village band play once again." Accordingly the village band gathered. When at last it had played, "Say Au Revoir But Not Good-by," and had taken its own departure, Mrs. O'Shaunessy, kneeling at her husband's bedside, asked: "Can ye die aisy now, Pat?" "Yis," replied Pat. "I can die aisy now. Hell has nothing worse than that."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Guarding the Money.

"Why was he guarded by the police?"

"They were afraid somebody else would get his money."

CREAM OF RYE

For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

A silly man is easily convinced that he possesses more wisdom in one day than the late Mr. Solomon did in all his years.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

"Lost—A golden hour, set to 60 diamond minutes. There is no reward, for it is gone forever."—Beecher.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Some women never take anything seriously, not even their husbands.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

President Taft says that nothing but death can keep him from making the race for renomination. The trouble is he dont seem to know when he is dead.

Baltimore is to have the democratic national convention and William J. Bryan seems to favor the nomination of Woodrow Wilson for president. This year the geographical location of the convention may have more influence on the nomination than the oratory of the peerless leader will. Considering the said location and oratory as working harmoniously, it is probable that the mule will not be driven by a man from Missouri this year.

Near Middle River a few days ago there was a dance at which a jug of whiskey played a leading part. It led to several things and was used as a handy weapon in a scrap between a couple of its friends, and used one of them so badly that a doctor had to be called in to repair his countenance. It is hard to understand why the girls will tolerate drunkenness at dances. They should make some effort against such vile and unmanly practices. The girl who will tolerate a drunken partner at a dance is liable to have to tolerate one for life and cannot expect to find much happiness this side of the grave.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office
Crookston, Minnesota. December 6, 1911

To Brodie Watson, of Grygla, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tidman L. [illegible], who gives Bemidji, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 22, 1911 file in his office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. , Serial No. 05149 made March 22, 1910, for W½ SW¼, S½ NW¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 39 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Brodie Watson has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months next prior to this contest and that he has never improved said land in any respect and never cultivated the same as required by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

VAULE & MURPHY
Attorneys for Contestant.

Date of first publication, December 15, 1911.
Date of second publication, December 22, 1911
Date of third publication, December 29, 1911.
Date of fourth publication, January 5, 1912.

Show all this week. 10 and 20cts.

Enamelled kitchenware at Kolden's. Triple coated, white lined and the best bargains you ever knew, 10 and 69 cents only, while they last.

The Clifton Drug Co. are in the Woodman's Hall all of next week with a series of entertainments that have been giving universal satisfaction all over the country.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Greatest Closing Out Sale

Of Winter Goods ever held in Pennington County at the

E & E CLOTHING STORE
Thief River Falls, Minn.

The Greatest and Most Sensational Sale that the buying public has ever known.

The mammoth Stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shoes, etc., for Men and Boys will be closed out regardless of cost. Our reason for this Sale is, we never carry Merchandise over from one season to another. We have, therefore, turned our entire stock over to the Kelly Sales people, known all over the country as the Greatert Bargain Givers.

We can truthfully say it will pay you to come for miles and miles to attend this Great Closing Out Sale which will commence SATURDAY, JANUARY 13th, at 9 a. m. and will continue for 13 Days Only, ending

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27th, at 10 P. M.

The Kelly Sales System Co.
Minneapolis, Winnipeg, Chicago.
Representing
I. L. ERICKSON & SON
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

Baffling Boston.

After ten days we were able to find our way around Boston, but not across it. If you start to walk out in Boston you always come back to the place from which you started unless you try to; then it is almost impossible.

The transportation is fine, after you have committed it to memory. The hospitality of Boston we shall always remember, but not its street car directions. A Boston street car acts like a broncho. You never know whether it is going through the air like a bird, under the ground like a mole or beneath the bay like a fish. The motorman seems to make up his mind as he goes along.

The Boston language is sibilant and stylish. The Boston people love the soft boiled "r." Out west folks pronounce "r" a good deal like a dog chewing a bone. In Boston they deal as gently with it as they can, as if it were not to blame for being in the language, although it doesn't belong there.—Horseshoers' Journal.

The Old Oaken Bucket's Gone.

One day's excursion out of Boston is southward through the birthplace and ancestral home of the brilliant essayist Quincy to the boyhood haunts of Woodworth and the scenes which inspired his sweetest lyric. In Scituate, by the village of Greenbush, we find the well of "The Old Oaken Bucket" remaining at the site of the dwelling where the poet was born and reared. Most of the "loved scenes" of his childhood—the wide spreading pond, the venerable orchard, the flower-decked meadow, the deep tangled wildwood—may still be seen, little changed since he knew them, but the rock of the cataract has been removed and the cascade itself somewhat altered by the widening of the highway; the "cot of his fathers" has given place to a modern farmhouse, and the "moss covered bucket that hung in the well" has been supplanted by a convenient but unpoetical pump.—Theodore E. Wells, "Literary Shrines."

A Poor Robin Almanac.

One of the scarcest and most amusing of the early English almanacs is entitled "Poor Robin, an Almanack of the Old and New Fashion * * * containing a twofold Kalendar—viz. the Julian, English or Old Account, and the Roundheads Fanatics paper-scull'd or Maggotheaded New Account," etc. It is a pamphlet of sixteen pages and is dated London, 1650.

The dedication is "to the world" and in it Poor Robin says: "With Pipers, Ballad-singers and Fiddlers it is a merry World; with Prisoners, Sick-people and Money-less persons it is a sad World; with a Soldier it is a hard World; with a Divine a wicked World; with a Lawyer a contentious World; with a Courtier a slippery World; with most men a mad World, and with all men a bad World." Some of the earlier of these "Poor Robin Almanacks" have been attributed to Robert Herrick.

She Learned the Lesson.

A Baltimore lawyer had an office boy who was given to telling in other offices what happened in that of his chief. The lawyer found it necessary to discharge him, but, thinking to keep him from a similar fault in the future, he counseled the boy wisely on his departure.

"Willie, you must never hear anything that is said in the office," he said. "Do what you are told to do, but turn a deaf ear to conversation that does not include you."

A happy inspiration! He would see that the stenographer learned the same lesson in passing, so, turning to her, he said:

"Miss Brown, did you hear what I said to Willie?"

"No, sir," she returned promptly.—Lippincott's.

Long Sessions In the Commons.

A recent nineteen hours' sitting of the house of commons created a sensation. But it is almost a trifle compared with what happened in the spacious days before the closure was introduced. There was the Irish "night" of July 31 and Aug. 1, 1877, when the chaplain, arriving to read prayers at noon for the Wednesday sitting, found the Tuesday sitting still in progress. "Ah," said Erskine May to him, "we are past praying for." But the record was achieved by the forty-one hours sitting of Jan. 31 to Feb. 2, 1881.

Uses of Time.

"I saved ten minutes a day at lunch for twenty years."

"What of it?"

"Oh, it was well that I saved all this time, for now I spend two hours daily in the anteroom of a dyspepsia specialist."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Striving Vainly to Please.

"I suppose those garden seeds I sent saved you quite a little money," said the affable statesman.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher; "I hadn't the heart to waste 'em, and the result is that I'm in debt for garden implements."—Washington Star.

Afraid.

"Yes. I proposed, but she said I'd have to ask her mother first."

"And did you?"

"No: I was afraid the mother might accept me."—Judge.

He Kept Quiet.

Householder—Here, drop that coat and clear out! Burglar—You be quiet or I'll wake your wife and give her this letter I found in your pocket.—New York Mail.

He who brings ridicule to bear against truth finds in his hand a blade without a hilt.—Landor.

The Lotus Flower.

Poets and novelists alike have given mythical texture and color to the lotus. The elder Dumas spoke of a lotus flower "pure white and with petals as delicate as fine muslin." Nor did the ancients treat the matter with more truth. Herodotus spoke of the lotus as of a plant which habitually descended below the surface of the water at sunset to return to view only with the reappearance of the sun. The lotus known to modern man goes below the surface of the water, like all nymphaeas, when its beauty and its freshness have passed and when the time has come to ripen its seed pod. Then by the law of life it closes its corolla and goes away from the air and the sunshine down into the water to prepare for the future of its family. It goes at the time when the sun sets, but it does not reappear. When it goes down as an individual it is gone forever. The petals described by Dumas as being "as white as the snows of Himalaya" are not pure white, nor can anything be called with justice "as white as the lotus flower," because a lotus flower may be red or blue as well as white.—Harper's.

A Porterhouse Steak.

According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the word "steak" is apparently derived from Icelandic "steik," used in the same sense as the English word, "which meant properly roasted meat, from steikja, to roast—that is, placed on a stick or peg of wood before the fire (compare Swedish, stek; Danish, steg, roast meat)."

The same authority says: "A 'porterhouse' steak is a choice cut of steak from the loin, so named, apparently, first in New York from a well known 'porter house' and eating house where chops, steaks, etc., and porter or stout were served, at which these steaks were a specialty.

"A steak grilled between two other steaks, which are not served after the cooking is finished, is also sometimes called a 'porterhouse' steak."

Not in these days of high cost meat would such a practice as the latter be very generally followed, however.—National Provisioner.

Lord Brougham's Dream.

Lord Brougham was one of the most stubborn believers in the "common sense" explanation of ghostly appearances as dreams. At Edinburgh university he and an intimate friend drew up an agreement written with their blood that whichever of them died first should appear to the survivor. Years passed, the friend was in India, and Brougham had almost forgotten his existence. Arriving late one night at an inn in Sweden, Brougham had a hot bath, and was going to get out of it when he looked toward the chair on which he had left his clothes and saw his friend sitting on it. Brougham seems then to have fainted. On getting home he received a letter announcing that the other had died in India at the very time. Yet this incident, which most people would put down to telepathy, at least, was dismissed by Brougham as a mere dream and pure coincidence.

A Rogue Elephant.

In "Big Game Shooting In Upper Burma" Major Evans tells of a famous rogue elephant that had for some time terrorized the jungle and that had finally been laid low by a bullet from the major's rifle. The author says: "He measured nine feet seven inches at the shoulders and had but one tusk. That, however, was a beauty and weighed close to forty pounds. The other tusk had been broken off at the root, probably in a fight. I took a bunch of maggots as big as a football out of the broken tusk. The poor beast must have endured agonies similar to a toothache. No wonder that he had turned rogue! I believe that nearly every rogue elephant is suffering from some physical hurt or disease that causes him constant pain and turns him from an inoffensive beast into a savage man hunter."

Wasted Wit.

"Crude country, America," the visiting Englishman condescended to say.

"As how?" we ventured to ask.

"I see by this mawning's paper that a man was held up and robbed heah yestehday in broad daylight. Such things nevah could happen in London."

"No, of course not. You never have any broad daylight in London."

We thought we had made quite a hit with this bonmot, but the Briton said:

"Oh, hang it, you miss the point, y' know!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Heard In the Lobby.

"I am very much interested in the passing show," said Mr. Pinchpenny insinuatingly.

"Well," replied the man in the box office, "this isn't any passing show. This is a pay as you enter show."—Exchange.

A Perfect Likeness.

Mrs. S.—Oh, what a beautiful face! Who is it? Painter—That, madam, is your daughter. Mrs. S.—What a perfect likeness! I think you must paint me!

In Training.

Clinton—Can you get in at nights without waking your wife? Clubman—No, but I expect to be able to soon. I'm taking lessons of a burglar.

Saved.

She—So your wife didn't detect that you had been drinking? He—No. The story I told took my own breath away.—Variety Life.

Most men postpone happiness until the future, and the future never comes.—Epicurus.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE
ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM
THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.95
Wheat	.95
Barley d	.88
Oats	.39
Rye	.77

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

SHOW ALL WEEK.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church Sunday morning, the 21st inst.

Read the big announcement of the E. & E. Clothing Co., of Thief River Falls, elsewhere in this issue.

Ernest Paulick returned Saturday last from Crosby, Minn., where he had been working in the mines for several weeks past.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. A. C. Jahr in East Valley on Wednesday, the 17th inst. All are invited to attend.

Andrew Bjerk was one of the few who braved the rigors of the coldest day on record and came to town on Thursday to attend to some business mattees.

Nels Gudvangen drove in from his home in Agder yesterday and admits that the exercise he got keeping up with his thorobred steers was hardly sufficient to make him shed his overcoat.

Frank Freund, of Red Lake Falls, gave a motion picture show followed by a dance, at the Woodman hall on Wednesday evening. There was a very fair attendance and the proper sort of a good time.

C. G. Mugg, O. S., the Grand Forks Eye man, will refit any unsatisfactory glass that is not over six months old. He will do this to show his greater skill. He will be in Holt Wednesday afternoon, January 24th.

T. B. Folden spent the first days of the week at Warren attending the annual meeting of the Marshall County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. This company is in a very prosperous condition and has insurance rates down to a very low mark at the present time.

With the thermometer registering 52 degrees below zero the editor of this great family necessity drove in ten miles yesterday morning to get out this issue of the paper. He got through without freezing, but gives his solemn promise that he will not repeat the trip under such circumstances.

To Begin Work This Spring

Advices from Duluth yesterday are to the effect that work is to be commenced this spring on the construction of the new line of railroad betwen International Falls and Thief River Falls.

It is stated that the project is to be carried out by the Backus-Brooks Lumber Co., who own and control extensive railroad, lumber and paper milling industries near International Falls, for the purpose of establishing a direct outlet for their products to the west. The report also states that the road will closely follow the line of the survey already made, and intimates that bonds to the amount of $3,000,000 are now being floated to finance the undertaking.

Show all this week. 10 and 20cts.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., will be held at the creamery in Holt on Saturday, January 27, 1912, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

The Clifton Drug Co. are in the Woodman's Hall all of next week with a series of entertainments that have been giving universal satisfaction all over the country.

Word was received here recently that Mrs. Henry Peterson, of Winnipeg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin T. Strom, of this place, has lost her power of speech as the result of a recent illness. With the exception of her loss of speech her health has been completely restored.

The practise of giving away copies of this paper free will be discontinued after February 1st. If anybody who is not a subscriber wants a copy any time after that date they will be charged 5 cents for it. We have to make a living, too, and cannot be expected to give away our products any more than any other business man or farmer can.

Charlie Martell came in from his home near Rollis the first of the week on one of his coal-hauling expeditions. A badly frozen nose necessitated the amputation of his luxuriant mustache. He ought to have his name changed to Murphy as the de-whiskering operation has left him with a mighty goodnatured cast of countenance that is more Irish than French.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

SPECIALS

For next week, ending Saturday, Jan. 20.

We want to close out our stock of Men's Winter Shirts, all wool and mixed, and our Men's, Youth's and Misses' Sweater Coats at

10 per cent off

Also all our Winter Caps, regular prices $1.25 to 1.50, at only 89c each.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,
"The Big New Store"

Thursday Made Cold Record

Thursday, January 11, 1912, has established a new cold weather record for the northwest. In this particular locality the best thermometers recorded 50 to 52 degrees below zero and the reports from other points indicate that these figures are very close to being correct, though perhaps a few degrees colder than a government thermometer would indicate.

Official records show the figures at various points, all figures below zero:

Minneapolis, 30; Duluth, 34; Devils Lake, 40; Grand Forks, 44; Moorhead, 36; Pierre. S. D., 22, Winnipeg, 42; Medicine Hat, 44.

The record for Alberta on Wednesday was 65 below.

Dont be STINGY come to the show

Died of Blood Poisoning

Mathilde Nordmark, aged nearly 61 years, died of blood poisoning on December 28th; after a brief illness, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nels Gudvangen, in Agder township. The funeral was held on Tuesday, January 2nd. Deceased was born at Betna, Sodermaland, Sweden, on March 13, 1851, was married in 1886 and with her husband came to this country in 1893. For some years they lived near Grafton, N. D. and then moved to a homestead in Agder township. Her husband and daughter, Mrs. Gudvangen are the surviving members of her family and they have the sincere sympathy of all in their great loss.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by the County Auditors of Marshall and Beltrami Counties up to 2 o'clock P. M. of February 2nd. 1912, at Warren, Minnesota, for installing culverts (by separate townships or the whole work) on Judicial Ditch No. 11. Bidders to state the price per foot. Specifications to be obtained of W. R. Hoag, Engineer, Rollis, Minn. Sealed bids will also be received for hauling eleven tons of sectional cast iron culverts Middle River to the center of section 19, town 157, range 40. Bidders to state tne price per ton for hauling.

All bidders will be required to give a satisfactory bond for the amount of the contract to be approved by the said Auditors.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check on a State or National Bank of Minnesota for at least 10 percent of the amount of the bid.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids,

Dated at Warren, Minnesota, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1912.

A. G. LUNDGREN,
(Auditor's Seal) County Auditor.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th, 1912, for the filling and packing the ice house at the Holt creamery with ice. All ice must be clean and free from sun eating.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th, 1912, for furnishing 20 cords of green, and 15 cords of dry, poplar and tamarac wood to be delivered at the creamery in Holt.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Company.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

A Grim Superstition.

A curious superstition prevails in Morocco. If a man has a grudge against another he procures some human bones and grinds them into fine flour which he mixes with his enemy's bread or other food. It is universally believed that the man who eats this horrible compound will begin to fade away and eventually die.

Dental Note.

"What a big mouth Miss Gap has!"

"Yes; I should call it a good opening for a dentist."

When Hats Were Taxed.

Hat taxes were always more effective with regard to men's headgear than with women's. Queen Elizabeth taxed the blocked beaver out of existence, and Pitt's hat tax of 1784 brought a substantial revenue. Stamps were fixed inside the crown of the hat from threepence to 2 shillings, according to its price, while the penalties for selling unstamped hats ranged from £10 to £20, and the punishment for counterfeiting a hat stamp was death. But an attempt to tax women's French straw hats of the watteau style signally failed. They were smuggled over in large quantities, and before this could be coped with watteau hats went out of fashion, and the tax was a dead letter.—London Chronicle.

Women Street Cleaners.

Many women in Munich support themselves by street sweeping. Most of the recruits of this army come from the country, strapping daughters of small farmers or laborers, and the task is a coveted one to those stout and wholesome young women, so that there is always a waiting list. They dress in a kind of uniform—Tyrolese hat of green, with a feather at one side, blue petticoat, red jacket and a neckerchief.

As She Figures It.

"This is the first time I have seen your wife in ten years."

"Yes."

"Yes. She is considerably changed."

"Well, you must consider that she is a year older than she was ten years ago."—Houston Post.

His Delightful Bull.

An Irish editor in speaking of Ireland and her woes said:

"Her cup of misery has been for ages overflowing and is not yet full."

The Other Way.

"What on earth's the matter? Cut yourself while shaving?"

"No—I should say that I shaved myself while cutting."

WHY YOU NEED THIS NEWSPAPER

WHATEVER your business you NEED a newspaper. You cannot keep house without it.

IN ANY ISSUE YOU MAY SEE AN ITEM THAT WILL PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FOR TEN YEARS.

It may be a bargain; it may be news of somebody who wants to buy an article that you have to sell; it may be a hint as to how you can improve your methods or make more money.

By following the markets you know when to buy or sell. By following the advertisements you know where to trade.

THE PAPERS TELL YOU OF MORTGAGE AND TAX SALES, OF AUCTIONS AND OF OTHER EVENTS WHEREBY GREAT BARGAINS MAY BE PICKED UP.

Taking a paper is commercially profitable, especially to the man who keeps his eyes open. WHY not SUBSCRIBE NOW?

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generons share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Fl0ur
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

We wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year

We would also remind you that we are still offering some Exceptional Bargains in Hardware and Furniture. Come in and let us show you that our prices will really save money for you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

Defective Page

BLADDER TROUBLE CAUSES TERRIBLE PAINS.

After taking a trial bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which you forwarded to me, I purchased some from a local drug store and after using three dollar bottles I can truthfully say that I was cured of all the terrible pains I had in my back, side and head, caused by bladder trouble. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble and suffered so that I could not even stay in bed with the pain. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root made me feel just like a new person and I am glad to recommend it to anyone suffering as I did.

Very truly yours,
MISS MARY ARDNER,
807 Washington St. Defiance, Ohio

Sworn to before me and in my presence subscribed by the said Miss Mary Ardner, this 16th day of July, 1909.

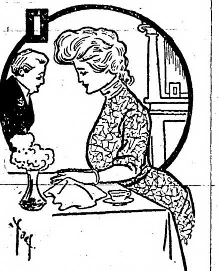
F. L. RAY, Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

A COLD DINNER.



Mrs. Benham—I see that they have found the North Pole.

Benham—That's no reason why you should do your cooking there.

Hopeless Case.

"De trouble wid me and muh wife," admitted old Brother Gaumpers, "am dat whilst we 'gree most o' de time, we don't 'gree at de same time. I kin 'gree 'bout anything, and she kin 'gree 'bout anything, but we kain't 'gree wid each udder 'bout it. When I'm willing' to 'gree wid her she won't 'gree wid me, and when she is ready to 'gree wid me I've changed muh mind and kain't 'gree wid her. We kin bofe 'gree separate, but we kain't 'gree togedder on de same thing at de same time, and de mo' we tries de wuss we git."—Puck.

Was Testing the Baby.

Little Phil Warriner, of Addison road, was detected in the act of pulling out the baby's hair despite her frantic protest.

"I just wanted to see," he said in explanation, "whether she was cold storage baby. Teacher told us that's the way you can tell a chicken. If the feathers come out easily the chicken has been in cold storage."

Needless to say, Phil is doing penance.—New York Times.

Reconnoitered.

Mamma was dressing when seven-year-old Freddy burst into the room with a loud "Boo!"

"Why, Freddy, dear," expostulated she, "you mustn't open my door without knocking. I mightn't have been dressed at all."

"Oh, this was all right," said Freddy, "I looked through the keyhole first."—Judge.

IN MATCHTOWN.

Fortunately no Faith Was Required, For She Had None.

"I had no faith whatever, but on the advice of a hale, hearty old gentleman who spoke from experience, I began to use Grape-Nuts about 2 years ago," writes an Ohio woman, who says she is 40, is known to be fair, and admits that she is growing plump on the new diet.

"I shall not try to tell you how I suffered for years from a deranged stomach that rejected almost all sorts of food, and digested what little was forced upon it only at the cost of great distress and pain.

"I was treated by many different doctors and they gave me many different medicines, and I even spent several years in exile from my home, thinking change of scene might do me good. You may judge of the gravity of my condition when I tell you I was sometimes compelled to use morphine for weeks at a time.

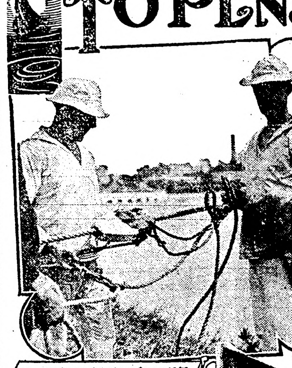
"For two years I have eaten Grape-Nuts food at least twice a day and I can now say that I have perfect health. I have taken no medicine in that time—Grape-Nuts has done it all. I can eat absolutely anything I wish, without stomach distress.

"I am a business woman and can walk my 2 or 3 miles a day and feel better for doing so. I have to use brains in my work, and it is remarkable how quick, alert and tireless my mental powers have become." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

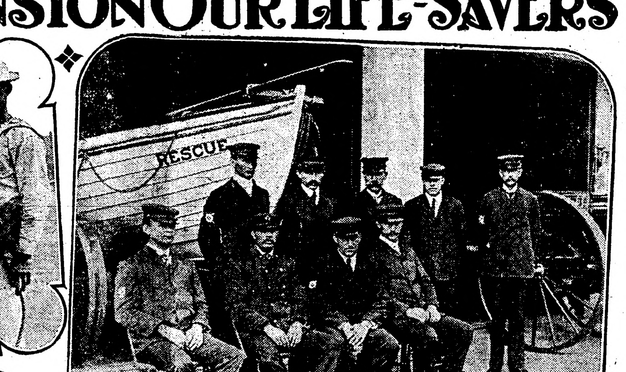
"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TO PENSION OUR LIFE-SAVERS



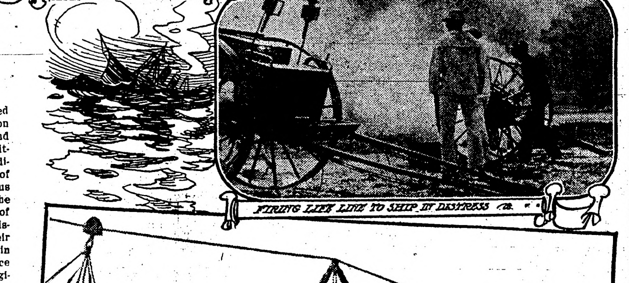
USING HAWSER CUTTER FOR LIFE LINE



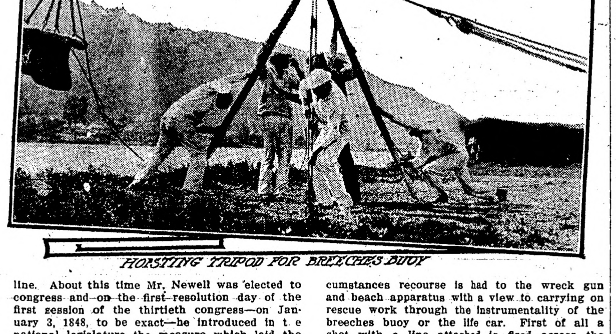
TYPICAL U.S. LIFE SAVING CREW

SIGNALING TO SHIP WRECKED MARINERS

RESPONDING TO A CALL



FIRING LIFE LINE TO SHIP IN DISTRESS



HOISTING TRIPOD FOR BREECHES BUOY

THE proposition which will be urged upon congress at its present session to provide for the retirement and pensioning of employes of the United States Life-Saving Service is directing public attention to one of the bravest and most conscientious corps of men in the world. The plan to pension the members of our coast patrol who have been disabled in the performance of their duties or who have grown gray in rendering such humanitarian service to their fellow-men has been agitated for some years past. Congress at its last session was on the point of passing the necessary law thus to give recognition to the life-savers and it is believed that these faithful servants of the people will not have to wait much longer now to be accorded their rights—for, be it known, the life-savers only seek such relief from the conditions of physical disability and old age as is freely accorded men in our military and naval service.

Nor is it merely that such a plan of retirement and pensions will do justice to the surfmen who, it is claimed, run greater risks and endure more hardships for the wages paid them than do the men in any other branch of the government service. Quite aside from this is the influence that will be exerted upon prospective recruits for the service. Indeed, the officials of the Life-Saving Service assert that with a satisfactory retirement and pension plan in operation a superior class of men will be attracted to this vocation where so much must needs depend upon the individual. And, by the way, probably very few of our readers know that the United States Life-Saving Service is the largest as well as the most efficient in the world. Like the firemen in our cities, they are on duty all the time and they risk their lives every time they go to a wreck. But, for that matetr, if the surfmen did no more than discharge the duties of their "night patrol" on the lonely storm-swept beaches they would have to their credit more hazardous and more arduous work than almost any other class in the community.

The scope of the relief work of the American Life-Saving Service is expanding all the while. During the past year the life-savers rendered aid in the case of nearly 1,500 wrecks and thanks largely to the aid of these brave and experienced men only seventy-four out of this large number proved to be a total loss. Measured in dollars and cents, the service rendered by these fearless men was even greater. In the wrecks of the past year there was involved property, including vessels and cargoes, to the total value of $11,880,000, and of this amount the surprising proportion of $10,057,000 was saved. This in itself makes the two million dollars a year which Uncle Sam spends on his Life-Saving Service seem like a pretty good investment and that is without taking into consideration the lives imperiled on the shipwrecked vessels. There were 6,661 persons on board the craft that met disaster last year and the total loss of life, which was fifty-five, would have been many times that number but for the succor afforded by Uncle Sam's heroes of the beaches.

Former Governor William A. Newell of New Jersey is generally recognized as the founder of the Life-Saving Service and he took the initiative as the result of a marine disaster which he happened to witness during the summer of 1839 when the Australian bark "Count Perasto" was wrecked on Long Beach, New Jersey. The thirteen members of the crew, all of whom were drowned, might readily have been saved had there been at hand apparatus such as now constitutes the regulation equipment of the United States life-saving crews.

The need thus pointed out made so forceful an impression upon the mind of Mr. Newell that he soon after entered upon experiments with bows and arrows, rockets and a shortened blunderbuss as a means of throwing lines to ships stranded in positions inaccessible by small boats. Eventually his experiments culminated in complete success by the use of a mortar or carronade with ball and line. About this time Mr. Newell was elected to congress and on the first resolution day of the first session of the thirtieth congress—on January 3, 1848, to be exact—he introduced in the national legislature the measure which laid the foundation of our Life-Saving Service.

The national government now maintains upward of three hundred life-saving stations distributed on the coasts of the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Gulf of Mexico and the Great Lakes. Each of these stations is maned by a crew of from six to eight surfmen—hardy and fearless fellows who are splendid specimens of physical manhood and who are skilled in handling boats in angry seas and in manipulating the various mechanical appliances which Uncle Sam provides as aids to the brawn and the quick wits of our coast patrolmen in the dangerous task of cheating the deep of its prey. For devotion to a duty that necessitates eternal vigilance and the most fatiguing service the life-savers receive the modest wage of $60 per month. Moreover they receive that pay for only nine months a year, the crews being laid off during June, July and August, at which season severe storms and wrecks are almost unknown. Should a life-saver be injured during his summer "lay-off" he not only cannot get back into the service but he cannot under existing conditions draw any pension or retirement pay, no matter how many years he has faithfully served the nation.

The vast majority of rescues effected by the life-saving crews are accomplished by means of lifeboats or surfboats. These stanch craft, which, as now manufactured, are almost unsinkable, are the ideal vehicles for taking considerable numbers of persons from imperiled vessels in a limited space of time. If the patrolman, who in his vigils on the beach discovers a vessel ashore and hastens to the life-saving station for assistance, reports that the use of a boat is practicable either the large lifeboat is launched from its ways in the station and proceeds to the wreck by water, or the lighter surfboat is hauled overland to a point opposite the wreck and launched as circumstances may dictate. Formerly all of these boats were propelled by oars and many of them yet are, but latterly there have been introduced big motor lifeboats, which are a vast improvement in every way over their predecessors.

Ofttimes a ship meets disaster in so dangerous a position or with such a high sea running that it is manifestly hopeless to attempt to reach the imperiled craft with a small boat. Under such circumstances recourse is had to the wreck gun and beach apparatus with a view to carrying on rescue work through the instrumentality of the breeches buoy or the life car. First of all a shot with a line attached is fired across the stranded vessel by means of a powerful little mortar or snub-nosed cannon, which will hurl a line over a wreck 400 yards distant, even in the teeth of a gale. With this preliminary line in their possession the crew of a shipwrecked craft can quickly haul out a larger line and finally a three-inch hawser. Attached to the hawser is a board which bears in English on one side and in French on the other instructions as to how to make the hawser fast to a mast or the best place that can be found.

When the shipwrecked mariners signal that they have obeyed instructions as to fastening the hawser the life-savers on shore haul the hawser taut and perhaps elevate the shore end by means of a tripod in order to lift it well clear of the water, after which there is sent off to the ship a breeches buoy, suspended from a traveler block, or a life car depending from rings running on the hawser. Only one person at a time can be landed by the breeches buoy, but from four to six people can be carried ashore at each trip of the life car. Whichever be the vehicle employed the trips continue until all the imperiled persons are safely ashore, after which an ingenious mechanical device known as the hawser cutter is drawn out to the wreck along the cableway and upon arriving at the terminus of the hawser automatically cuts the rope, allowing the life-savers to haul it ashore and thus preserve intact a valuable part of their apparatus.

Ambitious inventors are constantly devising new forms of apparatus for the use of the United States life-saving crews. Indeed, these inventions are so numerous that the federal government has felt obliged to create a board of experts whose special duty it is to test novelties and who hold such trials several times a year. However, not many of the new ideas that are advanced prove practicable, for the exacting conditions of the rough and ready service involved and the above mentioned classes of apparatus continue to be the standbys on which our life-savers place the greatest dependence. However, there has latterly been an advance in facilities for signaling and there is now in use a form of beach light so powerful as an illuminant that it enables one to read the face of a watch at a distance of more than nine hundred feet.

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy Ever Used

Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly. A Family Supply for 50c. Money Refunded If It Fails.

If someone in your family has an obstinate, deep-seated cough—even whooping cough—which has yielded slowly to treatment, buy a 50-cent bottle of Pinex and watch that cough vanish. If it fails, money back promptly, and without argument.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes a full pint—a family supply—of the most effective cough remedy that money can buy, at a saving of $2. Gives instant relief and will usually wipe out a bad cough in 24 hours or less. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

Pinex Cough Syrup has a pleasant taste—children take it willingly. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both good features. Splendid for croup, hoarseness, throat tickle, incipient lung troubles, and a prompt, successful remedy for whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other elements which are so healing to the membranes. Simply mix it with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 238 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Uncle Sam's Representative.

Senator John Sharp Williams tells of a negro lad in a southern town who was not the least zealous of Uncle Sam's servants. One day when the mail bag for that town was thrown from the train the pouch was caught up by this diminutive courier, who started off, as was his wont, on a brisk trot to the postoffice.

As he was rounding a corner of the station he encountered a larger boy, with the result that the little courier was upset. When the latter got up and readjused himself he turned upon the other exclaiming:

"Look heah! Yo' wants to be keerful 'bout dis chile! When yo' jars me yo' jars de gov'ment of de United States. I carries de mail!"

A LEAKAGE THAT CAN BE EASILY STOPPED.

How many people who read this article, realize the weighty influence of one little necessity of life—baking powder—on the cost of living.

Yet it is a leakage that can easily be stopped if the housewife will only pay a little more attention to the choice of her baking powder. Some think there is economy in buying the cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders. These Baking Powders are not always uniform, and sometimes produce failures in the baking, and the result is that more is lost in one or two spoiled bakings than you spend on baking powder in the whole year. The cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders should be avoided.

On the other hand, many housewives feel that a baking powder is of no value unless they pay 50 cents a pound for it—the price charged for the high priced "Trust" brands. This is a mistake, as the best baking powder that can be made can be sold for 25c. per pound if the manufacturer is satisfied with a reasonable profit. There is one brand on the market that meets these requirements. It is CALUMET BAKING POWDER, recommended by leading physicians and chemists; used in millions of homes; and given the Highest Award at the World's Pure Food Exposition.

Uncertainties.

"A number of men who get to the front are mere accidents."

"Yes," responded Senator Sorghum; "I sometimes think that what our government most needs is some reliable form of accident insurance."

If you would be a leader you must set the pace.

SYSTEMIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PERUNA.

My Husband Also Uses Peruna.

Mrs. Della May Samuels, whose picture accompanies this testimonial and who resides at 358 N. Conde St., Tipton, Ind., writes The Peruna Co., as follows:

"Eight bottles of Peruna completely cured me of systemic catarrh of several years' standing, and if my husband feels badly or either of us catch cold we at once take Peruna."

Stomach Trouble

Mrs. Wilson Robinson, 704 Nessle St., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"I feel like a new person. I have no more heavy feelings, no more pain, don't belch up gas, *can eat most anything* without it hurting me. I want to be working all the time. I have gained twenty-four pounds.

"People that see me now and saw me two months ago seem astonished. I tell them *Peruna did it*. I will say it is the only remedy for spring and all other ailments."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1912.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

FREE

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time —not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Cornered.

Lord Guilford tells a story of a young lady's resources at a bazaar. Business was in full swing when a young man strolled around the various stalls, with no intention of purchasing anything. As he passed a large, beautifully decorated stall the young lady sellers detained him. "Won't you buy a cigarette holder, sir?" she asked. "No, thank you, I don't smoke," was the curt reply. "Or a pen wiper worked with my own hands?" "I don't write." "Then do have this nice box of chocolates." "I don't eat sweets." The young lady's patience was exhausted. "Sir," she said grimly, "will you buy this box of soap?"

The young man paid up.

He Knew the Worm.

A country girl was home from college for the Christmas holidays and the old folks were having a reception in her honor. During the event she brought out some of her new gowns to show to the guests. Picking up a beautiful silk creation, she held it up before the admiring crowd.

"Isn't it perfectly gorgeous!" she exclaimed. "Just think, it came from a poor little insignificant worm!"

Her hard-working father looked a moment, then turned and said: "Yes, darn it, an' I'm that worm!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Misleading Sneezes.

"How did you come on with your study of the Russian language?"

"Not well. While I was trying to pronounce a few words our family physician came along and forced me to take all kinds of medicine to break up a cold."

A Pioneer.

"Why was Jonah thrown overboard?"

"I'm not sure, but I've always thought he was the first man to rock a boat."

The theory that misery loves company accounts for some marriages.

The Promise Of a Good Breakfast is fulfilled if you start the meal with

Post Toasties

Sweet, crisp, fluffy bits of toasted corn—ready to serve direct from the package with cream and sugar

Please Particular People

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

THOUGH Greek and Latin be a lady's boast,
They're little valued by her loving mate:
The kind of tongue that husbands relish most,
Is modern, boiled, and served upon a plate.
—Saxe.

DRESSINGS AND GARNISHES.

For those who do not like oil salad dressings, the following will prove a satisfactory one:

Cook together two tablespoonfuls of butter and three of flour; when smooth add a cup of sweet cream. Let it boil, stirring all the time. After cooking five minutes remove and add a half cup of sour cream, the juice of half a lemon and a little salt, and sugar to taste. Allow it to become perfectly cold; pour the mixture over sliced apples or bananas and set on ice for an hour before serving.

Mayonnaise Tartare.—This is simply the addition of chopped olives, pickles, parsley, capers and onions to the mayonnaise. Use a fourth of a cup in all with one cup of dressing

Never mix mayonnaise with meat or fish until ready to serve.

Mayonnaise may be colored with lobster coral, or with pounded spinach or parsley.

Mayonnaise Dressing.—Mix together a half teaspoon of salt and a teaspoon of powedered sugar, a dash of cayenne and add to the beaten yolk of an egg. Drop in a little olive oil, keeping the bowl standing in ice; add a tablespoonful each of lemon juice and vinegar, alternating with the oil a few drops of each until a half cup of oil is used, then add a little more, a teaspoonful at a time, until a cupful of oil has been used. A half cup of whipped cream added to the mayonnaise improves it and makes it go further. This is the dressing par excellence.

Garnishes.—Edible garnishes are the only ones that should be allowed, the custom of tying up food with ribbon is entirely undesirable. Millinery is not in place on the dining table.

The skins of fruits may be used as receptacles for salads and cooked beets, and boats of cucumbers are not opposed to good taste.

A medly of lettuce, parsley, celery and capers or a variety of colors and shades cannot be considered artistic.

The red of beets and the red of tomatoes do not harmonize, and the garnish of a dish should not detract from the main substance. Brains and ingenuity are the best recipes for the use of garnishes.

THE sociable woman is one who, having nothing to do, comes around and bothers one who has.

You may have brains, but can you prove it?

CHAFING DISH DAINTIES.

The chafing dish will ever be a welcome adjunct to any equipment, for one may in a few moments prepare hot soup or a drink with little trouble.

There seems to be in the minds of many that the chafing dish is a modern invention. In fact, it is one of the most ancient, for chafing dishes have been found in the ruins of Pompeii and the Egyptians used similar dishes at the time of the captivity of the Israelites.

The chafing dish of today has kept alive the fires of hospitality in many a "third floor back" apartment, and bachelors and maids alike have become adepts in using the handy little home dish.

Shell fish, lobster, eggs and cream dishes are most adaptable to the chafing dish, and much of housewifely art has been revived by the workaday woman, who otherwise has little opportunity to exercise the art of cookery.

For breakfast dishes there is French toast, poached eggs and any number of creamed dishes.

French Fritters.—Mix and sift together a cup of flour, a half teaspoon of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add three-fourths of a cup of milk, one egg well beaten and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Fry same as griddle cakes. When cooked, spread with currant jelly, roll and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Heat the jelly or beat it with a fork before spreading.

Anchovy Toast.—Toast four slices of bread from which the crusts are removed, and spread with anchovy paste. Scald a cup of milk, add two egg yolks and stir constantly until it thickens. Beat the whites of two eggs until stiff, add the milk, beat thoroughly and pour over the toast.

Buttered Eggs.—Melt three-fourths tablespoonful of butter in a hot blazer. Slip in carefully one egg, sprinkle with salt and pepper and cook until the white is firm, turning once during the cooking. Do not attempt to cook more than one egg at a time.

Grilled Oysters.—Clean a pint of oysters and drain off the liquor. Put the oysters in a blazer, and as fast as the liquor flows remove it with a spoon. Continue until the oysters are plump. Season with butter, pepper and salt, and serve on crackers.

"YOU may have been born inquisitive, but for heaven's sake keep it dark."

The beauty about a thirst for knowledge is that there is no "morning after."

MEATS FOR THE CHAFING DISH.

There are so many delightful and appetizing dishes of different kinds of meats that are so nicely served from the chafing dish.

Rechauffe of Beef.—Brown two tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well browned pour on gradually one cup of stock. Season with one-fourth of a teaspoon of paprika and a few drops of onion juice and a half teaspoon of salt. Add a cup of rare cooked beef, finely chopped. Cook one minute and serve.

Hash Balls.—Chop cold corned beef, cooked, and which has had the gristle and most of the fat removed. Add an equal quantity of cold boiled potatoes, chopped and seasoned with salt, pepper and onion juice. Moisten with milk or cream, make in flat cakes and cook in a hot buttered blazer. Brown on both sides.

Vienna Steaks.—Chop one-fourth of a pound each of raw lean beef and veal, removing all the fat and membrane. Season with three-fourths of a teaspoon of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoon of paprika, a little celery salt, a few gratings of nutmeg, a teaspoonful each of lemon and onion juice. Add one egg, well beaten; let stand several hours, then shape into small steaks. Put into the hot buttered blazer and sear on both sides. Cook six to eight minutes, turning frequently.

Cream one and a half tablespoonfuls of butter, mix with pepper and salt and spread on the steaks.

Bean Rarebit.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one teaspoon of salt, paprika and a cup of cold baked beans, mashed; add one-half cup of milk or cream. When thoroughly hot add a half cup of grated cheese.

Deviled Almonds.—Blanch and shred a half cup of almonds. Cook until brown, using enough butter to prevent burning. Mix two tablespoonfuls of chopped pickles, a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a fourth of a teaspoon of salt, and a little cayenne.

OH, WHAT will you do with the Minute to Spare?
The gay little, stray little Minute to Spare,
That comes from a clime
Of old Plenty of Time,
With never a worry and never a care.
We'd better beware of the Minute to Spare—
The wee little, free little Minute to Spare;
And never refuse
The Minute to use
That's always so ready some burden to bear.
—Frank W. Hutt.

CLEANING HINTS.

Chloroform will remove grease spots from the most delicate fabric; rub until completely dry and there will be no ring to mark the spot.

Coffee stains on colored goods can be removed if at once sopped up with a clean sponge, wet in cold water. Place the damaged spot over a thickly folded cloth and keep changing the water in the sponge until the coffee disappears.

Oatmeal is a good cleaner for white paint. Rub the paint with a damp cloth dipped in oatmeal, then rub dry with a dry cloth.

To remove grease spots from wall paper, cover with a blotting paper and press with a hot iron.

Brass bedsteads can be cleaned by rubbing with a cloth dipped in sweet oil. Afterward polish with a piece of leather.

This is the season of the year when pepper nuts are in the market. These spicy little cakes are easily made at home and will keep until spring, as there is no shortening in them to grow rancid.

Pepper Nuts.—Mix one pound and a quarter of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir into this three eggs and add as much flour as it is possible to work in. Roll in a thin sheet and cut with a small cutter. Bake in a slow oven. These cakes are more attractive if a little frosting is spread on one side.

Buttermilk Biscuit.—Sift together a quart of flour and an even teaspoonful of soda, add two teaspoonfuls of salt. Rub in two tablespoonfuls of shortening and wet to a soft dough with buttermilk. Work until the dough is smooth, roll an inch thick and cut in cakes with a large-sized biscuit cutter. When all are ready, prick with a fork and bake in a hot oven.

Nellie Maxwell

HAVE YOU SUSPECTED YOUR KIDNEYS?

There are two ways to tell whether you have weak kidneys.

The first is through the pains in the back and other outward signs. The second is by examination of the kidney secretions.

That is why physicians make such a careful examination when you apply for insurance, and if there is any sign of kidney trouble you are surely rejected.

Kidney disease is so dangerous that it is a bad mistake to overlook or neglect it, and if pain in the back, recurring headaches, or a fretful, nervous, tired condition makes you suspect some kidney trouble, take the trouble to watch the kidney secretions. Look for any of the following signs:

More or less than three and one half pints passed daily.
Too dark or too pale a color.
Passages too frequent, profuse, or much reduced, or scalding and painful.
Sandy, gritty or cloudy settlings.
Fat or oily-looking layer which gathers on the surface when allowed to stand, or a jelly-like thickening.
Staining of the linen or bad odor.

Temporary changes may occur for a time from things eaten, but if the changed appearance continues, your kidneys are out of order and need help. Neglect may prove serious.

Doan's Kidney Pills correct and regulate the kidney secretions, stimulate and heal sick kidneys, and thereby drive away backache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, dizziness, bloating and other results of kidney disease.

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

There are Two Ways to Find Out Whether the Kidneys are Sick or Weak

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"Oh, what a pain!"

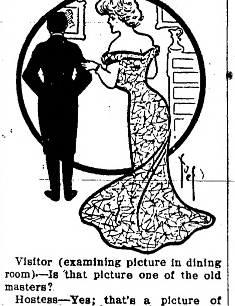
SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

H. R. Hatch, 2576 Cedar Street, Everett, Washington, says: "I doubt if anyone ever suffered more than I did from kidney trouble. I endured the greatest agony anyone can imagine. My back so bad I could hardly walk. The least jar was or sudden misstep caused sharp twinges through my loins that fairly made me groan. I dreaded to stoop for I knew what I had to suffer when I straightened. At times the kidney secretions passed much too freely, while again there was a marked retention. The secretions were almost like blood, offensive in odor and terribly painful in passage. I treated with several physicians and consulted two specialists in Seattle and one in Tacoma. They all told me I had Bright's disease and could expect to live only a short time. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills on a friend's advice, and to my surprise, I received prompt relief. I continued and was completely cured. Though 75 years of age, I am as supple and active as any man in the country."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

SHE KNEW.



Visitor (examining picture in dining room)—Is that picture one of the old masters?

Hostess—Yes; that's a picture of our cook.

PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby.

"Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they semed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hall, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

The Better Part.

A certain woman went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and it chanced that her gown was not fully buttoned up in the back. Now, a priest and a Levite, meeting the woman and perceiving her plight, passed by on the other side, without saying a word. But a certain Samaritan, journeyed that way, was touched with compassion.

"Madam," quoth he, "your ha—nub—"

"Sir?" the woman thereupon exclaimed and gave him a look which froze him on the spot.

When it appears that discretion is the better part of valor.—Puck.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

If a woman still has faith in her husband after reading what the opposition says of him when running for office, her loyalty is the real thing.

You will sneeze; perhaps feel chilly. You think you are catching cold. Don't wait until you know it. Take a dose of Hamlins Wizard Oil and you just can't catch cold.

A man knows more at twenty-one than he may be able to forget at fifty.

Force a man to eat his own words and he will soon lose his appetite.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. *Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.*

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. If W.L.Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. *I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.* Illus. Catalog Free. W.L.DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Suspicious.

When the four-and-twenty blackbirds which had been baked in the pie began, immediately the latter was opened, to sing, the king grew suspicious.

"How," demanded his majesty, "were you so remarkably preserved?"

The blackbirds, visibly disconcerted offered no reply.

"Was it by the use of benzoate of soda?" thundered the king, thoroughly aroused.—Puck.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Speaking Airily.

First Aviator—How far is it to the next gasoline reservoir?

Second Aviator—Two graveyards and a spiral glide to your left, old man.—Life.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Contrary Human Nature.

People seem to find it easier to be kind than to be genuinely appreciative of a kindness done them.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

In School.

"Spell 'prohibition.'"

"I don't like dry spells."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A few weeks of matrimonial training will enable a man to predict brainstorms in advance.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 2-1912.

Fargo Directory

Ship Your Hides, Furs and Pelts
To BOLLES & ROGERS FARGO, N. D.

FARGO TANNERY
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Andrew Monson, Proprietor, Fargo Tannery
Fargo, North Dakota

BUILDERS MATERIAL CO.
FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA
Face Brick, Hollow Block, Hollow Face Tile. Fire Places and Fixtures. Wall Ties, Mortor Color, Metal Lath, Fire Brick, Water Proofings, Prepared Roofings, Ideal Ventilators, Cement Coatings, Asphalt.

What Ails You?

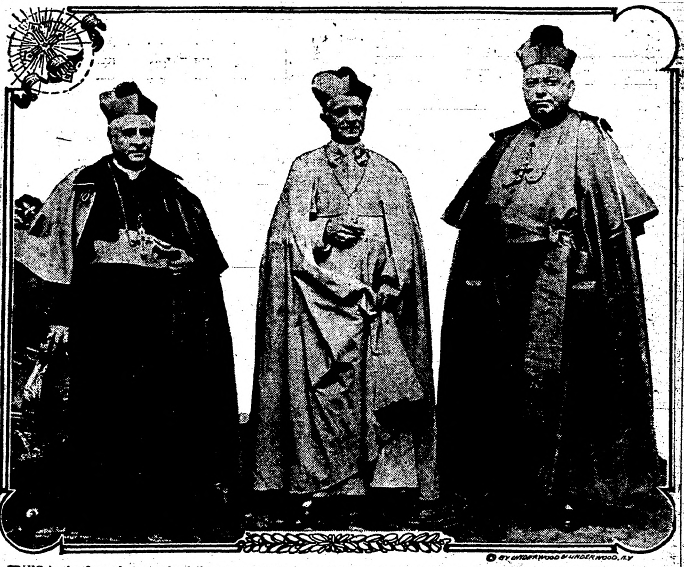
Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Defective Page

THE THREE NEW AMERICAN CARDINALS


© BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

THIS is the first photograph of the new American cardinals and was taken in the garden of the American college in Rome immediately after the consistory at which they were made princes of the church. From left to right they are Mgrs. Farley, Falconio and O'Connell.

APPEALS TO JUDGE

Resident of Georgetown, Conn., Rebels Against Wife.

Spouse Who Tipped the Scales at 250 Used Club and Other Weapons to Compel Husband to Work—Enjoined by Court.

New York.—Gustave Frederickson of Georgetown, Conn., is an emancipated man. No more will the persons on the more or less infrequent trains of the Danbury division of the New Haven road look out the windows of the car to see if he is occupying a place in the hen coop or doing the family washing.

Mrs. Frederickson is under $500 bail to keep the peace, and the valley from South Norwalk to Topstone is congratulating Frederickson. Mrs. Frederickson is a woman who believes not only in woman's rights, but in the proper use of a club when she thinks her husband needs it.

When in condition she tips the beam at 250 pounds, and has a fine, fair, fat face that breaks into smiles at times, except when angered by Frederickson. She is a female Samson. She carries a white-hope punch in either hand, according to the husband, and frequently adds to its vigor by using a rolling pin or a flatiron.

Frederickson legally is the other half of Mrs. Frederickson. In size he compares as a peck to a bushel, and a hen peck at that. So gradually that Frederickson did not seem to realize it, Mrs. Frederickson usurped the powers of the head of the house.

Let him remain out late at the Georgetown lodge, and when he came home, if his answers did not satisfy her, and he did not have a certificate that he was sitting up with a sick brother at Cannon Station, a few miles away, she laid him across her knee. Then with the back of a hairbrush or half of a cedar shingle, she made him yell for mercy.

Recently Mrs. Frederickson, in a playful mood, bounced a bottle of milk off his head. Then she hit him with a poker and swung him around her head and threw him out of doors. Frederickson sat outside and consulted his friends. They fortified him with a certain amount of apple juice and then suggested that he have her arrested.

Urged by the local orator of Georgetown Frederickson decided to strike back—legally.

She was brought into court. He was there. She stood with arms folded over her mighty chest, reminding one of the "Village Blacksmith," scowling at the man she had promised to love, honor and obey.

Justice Hubbell heard the story and looked at bumps uncharted by phrenologists that appear upon the head of Frederickson and held her in $500 bail to keep the peace. He then stayed the execution upon her promise not to again harm Frederickson.

"Come," she said as she left court to Frederickson.

"I'll be home after awhile," said Frederickson, defiantly, and some one whispered in his ear that that was the way to treat her.

Brothers Are Waging a Meat War.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Shoppers in the Pittsburgh market profited greatly by a price war between two butchers, brothers, whose stalls are adjoining.

The price of pork loins was cut as low as four cents a pound and lamb went down to seven cents. Marketers in the early morning hours cut capers, dodging from one stand to the other, in an endeavor to get the best and cheapest "cuts." The brothers have been business rivals, and when one brother had advertised pork loins at twelve cents, the other marked his down to eleven. Then the price cutting began and before noon it had dropped to four cents.

DELICACY PEST IN GEORGIA

Ricebirds in Flocks So Overspread County Farm as to Obscure the Sun.

Savannah, Ga.—Tremendous flocks of ricebirds, overspreading the heavens until the sun is obscured and descending upon the fields of rice in huge numbers, have caused great damage to the rice crop at the county farm, according to T. Newell West, superintendent of Chatham county public works and roads. The crop has already been considerably damaged by the ravages of the winged marauders, and their increasing numbers threaten still greater damage.

Until recently things looked pretty bad, but just about that time Mr. West had a bright idea. Taking six of the juvenile prisoners at the farm and arming them with tin pans and sticks, he sent them through the rice fields beating upon their improvised tomtoms. Astonished by the unusual noise, the ricebirds left their meal unfinished and flew in great masses in the air.

Whenever they come back the boys are sent out to beat on the tin pans and the birds are frightened away from the rice.

Mr. West found that this little scheme works very well considering the huge number of birds. He states that there are more ricebirds this season than he has seen in years. The heavens are filled with them, and the sun is oftentimes hidden by the huge flocks of ricebirds flying between it and the fields. Many other rice planters are employing men to shoot the birds, but Mr. West has found that his plan works better than the other.

ROUTS MEMBERS FROM BEDS

Chicago Church Organizes Flying Squadron to Fill Pews by Emptying Beds.

Chicago.—No longer will the man who fails to attend church Sunday morning have for an excuse that he slept late. That is, he won't if he lives anywhere within three miles of the Third Presbyterian church, South Ashland and Ogden avenues.

For a "flying squadron" of human alarm clocks was organized, and thirty men every Sunday morning will make a quick dash about the West side, routing sleepy men from their beds and trying to persuade them to attend church.

The new method of trying to fill empty pews is to be adopted by the members of Bible class D of the church. In addition to getting men to church the sleep dispellers plan to arouse interest in the Bible class.

The "follow up" system, used by practically every large business house selling goods, will be used by the men composing the flying squadron. Any recalcitrant sleepy head who grunts, turns over in bed and drifts back to slumberland, heedless of the invitation to attend church, will be listed. The following Sunday a second call will be made and he again will be aroused and urged to come to church. If after four attempts it is shown that a warm, soft bed has more attractions than a hard and perhaps cold pew to the man, he will be considered a hopeless case and abandoned to his fate—and sleep.

The story was told by Refus Terry, leader of the movement, how a young business man was routed out of bed on Sunday morning several years ago by a member of a church "flying squadron," how he became intensely interested in Bible study, quit his business, entered McCormick Theological seminary and is now preaching in Kansas.

ROB BOY OF FALSE TEETH

Some One in Chicago Is Deprived of Masticating Equipment Before He or She Gets It.

Chicago.—Somewhere in the district of the Hinman street police station there was some one—a toothless some one—who wondered why his (or her) teeth never came. Maybe "some one" had an invitation to dinner and couldn't go or maybe "some one" went and ate soup only. At any rate the expected set of false teeth, value $50, was stolen at West Twenty-second street and South Ashland avenue by two sixteen-year-old boys from James Maloney, a messenger for a dental company at 177 South State street.

Maloney rushed into the Hinman street police station and shouted:

"I've lost my teeth!"

The desk sergeant peered over his desk and into the open mouth of the boy. There were two fine, shiny white rows of incisors, canines and bicuspids.

"Aw, quit your kiddin'," replied the officer as he settled back in his seat.

"On de square, somebody swiped my teeth and I want yer to pinch 'em. They belonged to de company."

Then the messenger said that he had chased the youthful thieves two blocks, shouting that the parcel contained only teeth, but they paid no attention to him. He was unable to remember the name of the person to whom he was to deliver the teeth or the address, but knew that it was somewhere in the neighborhood of the Hinman street station. The "boss" had told him to be careful, for the teeth were worth $50, but the "boss" had gone home and there was no use trying to get a new set of teeth in time for "some one's" supper.

Maybe the thieves will become penitent when they discover the nature of their booty and return the "dinner set" to their rightful owner, or maybe they will be caught, or maybe "some one" will have to continue a diet of soup.

GET $23,600 LONG MISSING

St. Louis Postoffice Inspectors Recover Package from Clerk Lost Since Sept. 24, 1910.

St. Louis, Mo.—A package containing $25,000, which disappeared from the annex postoffice station September 24, 1910, was recovered here recently. George V. Steck, a postoffice clerk, who was employed in the annex station, has had the package since its disappearance. He confessed to postoffice inspectors.

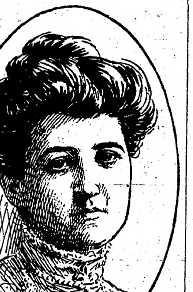
Of the full amount $1,400 is missing. Steck declares he spent this, but the postoffice authorities will not allow him to divulge in what manner. Steck has been watched more than six months by the inspectors. Chief Inspector Daniel telephoned him to come to the office. During the entire afternoon Inspectors Reuter and Bunsen worked with Steck, and late in the afternoon he returned to his home and brought the package back to the office of Chief Inspector Daniel.

The $25,000 was sent by the Third National bank to the Hutchison-Seeley company of Galveston, Tex. Steck will be arraigned before the United States commissioner.

PLATT'S WIDOW A BRIDE

Mrs. Lillian Janeway-Platt Once Popular in Washington, Marries W. B. Atwater.

Washington.—The marriage, recently, of William B. Atwater to Mrs. Thomas C. Platt united a somewhat noted aviator and the widow of a United States senator whose fame may be said to have been almost world-wide. As the bride of Mr. Platt Mrs. Platt's youth contrasted most noticeably with the decrepitude of the aged senator. Now, in the culmination of her latest and, by the way, third romance, she having been Mrs. Lillian Janeway, a charming widow, active in the society life of Washington when Mr. Platt made her his bride, it is her husband's youth which may be looked upon as the incongruous feature of the alliance. Mr. Atwater impresses those who know him as a light-hearted, life-loving boy, while the lady of his heart—well, she's still charming in appearance and manner but not by the greatest stretch of the imagination could one call her girlish.



Mrs. Atwater.

As the wife of the senior senator from the Empire state Mrs. Platt was prominent socially. As his widow she has lived a somewhat retired life in Central Valley, N. Y., and there, while deputy town superintendent of roads, Mr. Atwater made her acquaintance. His mother's bungalow is not far from that which has been occupied by Mrs. Platt.

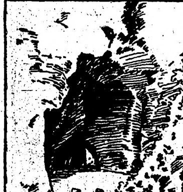
For seven years Mr. Atwater was in the United States navy and served on board a dispatch vessel plying between Hong Kong and Manila at the time of the Spanish-American war. For a time he was third assistant engineer on board the steamship St. Paul. He is considered an expert with automobile and other motors. Mr. and Mrs. Atwater will spend the winter on the Pacific coast, where the young aviator will pursue his study of aviation.

SOME OF WAR'S HORRORS

Cruel Death of the Prisoners in the Stone Quarries of Ancient Syracuse.

London.—All the horrors of war have not been eliminated in these modern days by any means, although fighting between nations is becoming less frequent and less ferocious than of old. Today no nation would be permitted to deliberately starve to death its prisoners, for instance, as was done in ancient Syracuse. We have passed the rude, barbaric age, it seems, but there is room for further improvement, for all that.

The picture shown herewith has the appearance of quiet, peaceful days, yet it is a wonder that the rocks are not covered with red streaks, for it was in these old quarries near Syracuse that some 9,000 Athenian prisoners were confined and left to die of hunger and thirst. This happened in 413 B. C., when the Athenians under Nicias and Demosthenes were defeated by the Syracusans, who were aided by the Spartans. History records that the ships of the Athenians were destroyed and about 30,000 men killed, while 9,000 were made prisoners. The quarries where the prisoners were placed to perish so miserably cover many acres in extent, having been hewn from the solid rock by a multitude of slaves. Tradition does not say whether they are haunted, but it would be no matter for surprise if the spirits of those old Athenian soldiers yet hung around the scene of their greatest misery watching for a chance to get even with some one.



Where Prisoners Perished.

PROTEIN IS MOST IMPORTANT SUBSTANCE IN ANY FOODSTUFF

Composed of Nitrogen, Carbon, Hydrogen, Oxygen, Sulphur, and Phosphorus—It Makes Up Muscles, Tendons, Ligaments, Connecting Tissues, and Almost Everything but Fat.

(By H. B. M'CLURE.)

The nutritive substances in hay or feed may be divided into two classes—flesh forming and fuel or energy producing substances. When the proper amount of these two classes of substances is fed the ration is said to be balanced. If an unbalanced ration is fed, as one containing more fuel or energy producing substances than are needed and less flesh-forming material, the ration is partially wasted, and such unwise feeding will not bring as good results as the feeding of the same amount of a balanced ration. Each class of substances has different offices to perform in the body. If not enough flesh forming substance is fed, the body suffers, because it is absolutely necessary to keep the body in good condition. Thousands of horses are fed all they can eat, yet are poorly nourished because the food contains little except fuel substances.

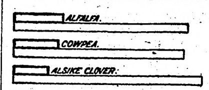


Diagram showing the relative amounts of digestible protein and carbohydrates in different kinds of hay. The section inclosed in light lines represent the carbohydrates; those inclosed in heavy lines, the protein.

The flesh forming substances are used to replace the waste that goes on in all living tissues. Energy producing substances are used to furnish the energy required for the nervous and muscular activities of the body, and when fed in excess they may to a certain extent be stored up in the form of fat for use later, when needed for either energy or heat.

One of the most important substances in any foodstuff is protein. All nutritive substances which contain nitrogen are classed under the general term of protein. Protein is composed of nitrogen, carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, sulphurs, and phosphorus.

Protein is the substance which builds up the body. The muscles, tendons, ligaments, connective tissues, skin, hair, hoofs, part of the bone, and in fact every part of the body but fat are made up of protein, together with mineral matter and water.

The next important class of substances is the carbohydrates, which contain carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen, but no nitrogen, sulphurs, or phosphorus; they include starch, sugars, etc. These are used for practically the same purpose for which coal or wood is used in the steam engine, namely, to furnish energy and heat.

The third important constituent of hay is its oils. Small quantities of oil are present in all kinds of hay. These oils serve the same purpose as the carbohydrates. A pound of these, however, will furnish two and one-fourth times as much energy or heat as the same quantity of carbohydrates. It can readily be seen, when the chemical analysis of hay is considered, why the price of the different grades or kinds of hay should depend, first, upon the amount of digestible nutrients contained, and, second, upon the purpose for which the hay is fed. If the concentrated feed—i. e., the grain in the ration—lacks protein, then the hay that is high in this substance is more valuable than one which contains little but carbohydrates, and vice versa. There is quite a range in the amount of the different classes of nutrients in the various kinds of hay.

On an average, in 100 pounds of alfalfa hay the digestible protein amounts to 10.58 pounds; in cowpea hay, 10.79 pounds; in alsike clover hay, 8.15 pounds; in red clover hay, 7.38 pounds; in redtop hay, 4.80 pounds; and in timothy hay, 2.89 pounds.

In 100 pounds of redtop hay the digestible carbohydrates amount to 47 pounds; in timothy hay, 43.72 pounds; in alsike clover hay, 41.70 pounds; in alfalfa hay, 37.33 pounds; in cowpea hay, 38.40 pounds; in red clover hay, 36.15 pounds.

When fed for protein, timothy hay ranks last, but when fed for carbohydrates it stands next to redtop, which heads the list. If the total nutrients are considered there are a number of different kinds of hay which are equal, if not superior, to timothy hay for feeding purposes.

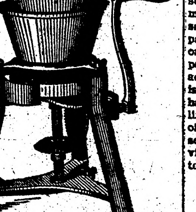
EVERY FARMER CAN USE PAINT

Adds to Appearance of Place and to the Durability of Any Kind of Farm Building.

Any man can do an average job of painting, and can thereby not only improve the appearance of his place, but can add greatly to the durability of the buildings.

The average farmer, if there is such a thing, seems to think that paint is used solely for ornament, and he is of all men most keenly practical, he eschews what he regards as an unprofitable luxury. It is, perhaps, the rule rather than the exception in some sections to see houses and agricultural implements sadly in need of repaint.

Of course paint does improve the appearance of property, but it is far more useful as a protector rather than an ornament. The expenditure of a small amount of money and time in painting a valuable piece of farm machinery or a building will add greatly to the length of its life. Another useful object accomplished by painting is the improved sanitary conditions of buildings and outhouses. The cost of such work is small, the necessary equipment not expensive, and with proper care will last a long time.



A Hand-power Paint Mill.

In order to supply information which will enable the farmer to purchase the paint economically and apply it intelligently and to the best advantage, Secretary Wilson caused experts in the bureau of chemistry to investigate the subject and prepare Farmers Bulletin No. 474 calling attention to the economic importance of painting farm buildings and equipment and giving details as to the cost, purchase, and care of brushes, cost of the ingredients needed, how to mix and apply them.

Paint conveys to the casual reader the idea of a mixture of pigment with linseed oil, but the general conception of the word includes both whitewash and calcimine, but not varnish, and the bulletin gives several very valuable recipes for making both of those excellent coatings for both out and inside of buildings.

The secretary in addition to urging the proper use of paints for both useful and ornamental purposes, for he does not think anything too good or attractive for the farm homes, emphasized several precautions: "Do not use any paint containing compounds of lead about stables or outbuildings where the fumes from decaying organic matter occur, since these gases are likely to darken the lead paints. Do not use with lead compounds any pigment which may liberate compounds of sulphur. For example, ultramarine blue which contains sulphur in a form in which it may be set free is a beautiful blue and may be used with zinc white, but should not be used with white lead or any other lead pigments. Prussian blue, on the contrary, does not contain sulphur and may be used with lead pigments.

"Remember that turpentine and benzine are very inflammable and especial precautions should be taken not to bring paint containing these substances near any light or open fire.

"Many pigments are poisonous, and the workman should be particularly careful to remove all paint stains from the skin, and not under any circumstances allow any of it to get into his mouth. A man should not eat in the same clothes in which he has been painting, and before eating should not only change his clothes but wash all paint stains from his skin. It is not advisable to use turpentine or benzine in removing paint stains from the hands, but by oiling thoroughly with linseed oil, or, in fact, with any fatty oil, and then thoroughly washing with soap, the paint may be removed, provided it has not been allowed to dry too thoroughly on the hands."

Good Liberal Education.

One of the best investments that any farmer can make, with a view to helping his boys and girls in the future, is in giving those boys and girls a good liberal education, that will enable them to compete with others and hold their own in the future. One thousand dollars and a good education equip a young man much better for his struggles in life than will two thousand dollars and no education.

Care of Farrowing Sow.

During the farrowing hour, the sow should be kept quiet and should seldom be approached by any person. She will not need the attention of man and as she is extremely nervous and irritable at this time, all causes of excitement should be removed as far as possible.

Shoats for Killing.

Pick out the very smoothest and most likely shoats for the winter killing, keep them in clean quarters and feed so as to make well balanced meat—not too much fat.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY,

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1912. NO. 25.

LORIMER WITNESS

CLAIMS "LIFE LONG FRIENDSHIPS" AND "ACTS OF KINDNESS" ELECTED HIM.

DIDN'T WANT HOPKINS

Says Fear of Deadlock by Those Anxious to Get Home Aided Him.—Other Congressional News.

Washington, D. C.—Senator Lorimer of Illinois, continuing his testimony before the senate investigating committee, undertook to explain the individual motives which caused 108 members of the Illinois legislature to cast their ballots for him. His recital was a long story of boyhood to man, grown to political alliances.

In explaining the votes often he would say, "He lived in my neighborhood and some times I may have done an important favor for him," or "we worked together in politics for 30 years and our personal friendship was stronger than any party tie."

The votes of other men Senator Lorimer explained by saying they were unalterably opposed to Hopkins, were anxious to break the deadlock and get home, had received favorable recommendation of Lorimer from constituents, or they were anxious to give to him some substantial reward for his work in behalf of the proposed "lakes to the gulf" waterway.

Earlier in the day the senator had made a dramatic denial of any knowledge of corruption in connection with his election, and in an equally dramatic way charged that Governor Deneen and a Chicago paper were forwarding a conspiracy to drive him from the senate.

Representative Smith of Texas, a Democrat, attacked President Taft in the house for alleged failure to protect Americans on the border during the Mexican revolution last year. Mr. Smith arraigned the Republican administration for pursuing a policy of "spineless diplomacy" and for alleged refusal of all practical aid to Americans in the prosecution of their claims against the Mexican government, though Germany, China and other nations were pressing their citizens' claims.

Mr. Smith declared President Taft should have protected Americans during the battles of Juarez and Agua Prieta by taking such steps as were necessary even if the president of the Mexican republic wanted to consider any such step an offense to his nation.

Representative James T. Lloyd of Missouri, chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, announced that the treasurer and the committees of the organization would be named within a few days. The plans of the campaign have been partially laid and campaign material now is being sent out broadcast.

The Republican congressional campaign committee will meet in February when Representative W. B. McKinley of Illinois will ask to be relieved as chairman.

New Pension Bills Completed.

When the senate commission on pensions meets Monday to consider the Sherwood general service pension bill, Chairman McCumber will ask the committee to substitute a bill which he has prepared and introduced, which undertakes to grant increased pensions by amending the present law so as to make additions both on account of age and service.

Estimates place the increased cost under the McCumber bill at $22,000,000 annually or an average of $52 per man. Senator Curtis of Kansas, a member of the committee, will also offer a substitute to the Sherwood bill, materially reducing its figures.

Samuel Gompers urged the house committee on labor to report a bill creating a department of labor with cabinet rank.

Washington, D. C.—Republican insurgents met defeat in the house in an attempt to upset Republican Leader Mann's power to name all Republican candidates for places on the house committees.

Led by Representative Norris of Nebraska, who managed the great rules fight of the previous congress, the insurgents tried to set aside Mr. Mann's nomination of Philip B. Campbell of Kansas, regular, to succeed the late E. H. Madison, insurgent, on the committee on rules; and to nominate in his place Victor Murdock of Kansas, insurgent.

Opposed by both Democratic and Republican leaders, the insurgent attempt was beaten by a vote of 167 to 107. Of the 107 votes cast in favor of Murdock, 26 were Republican and 81 Democratic, while 107 Republican votes were cast against the proposed substitution.

That Lodge Amendment.

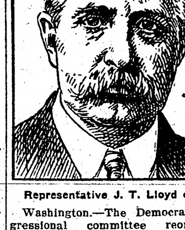
The Lodge amendment to the resolution for ratification of the arbitration treaties with Great Britain and France has stirred unexpected opposition from Democratic senators. It is favored, however, by three-fourths of the Republican senators, who accept it as a happy compromise of all differences.

The Republican senators are not strong enough to put through the treaties without considerable trouble and some concern was expressed as to the attitude of Democratic senators who heretofore have been classed as friendly to the treaties. Senators Raynor and Williams are favorable to them without any modification. Senator Raynor announced his intention of again addressing the senate on the treaties some day next week.

The text of the Lodge amendment to the ratification resolution is as follows:

"The senate advised and consents to the ratification of the treaty with the understanding to be made a part of such ratification that any joint high commission of inquiry to which shall be referred the question as to whether or not a difference is subject to arbitration under Article 1 of the treaty as provided by Article III thereof, the American members of such commission shall be appointed by the president subject to the advice and consent of the senate and with the further understanding that the reservation in Article 1 of the treaty that the special agreement in each case shall be made by the president by and with the advice and consent of the senate means the concurrence of the senate in the full exercise of its constitutional powers in respect to every special agreement, whether submitted to the senate as the result of the report of a joint high commission of inquiry under Article III or otherwise."

LLOYD IS RE-ELECTED.



Representative J. T. Lloyd of Mo.

Washington.—The Democratic congressional committee reorganized unanimously electing Representative Lloyd of Missouri as chairman. Other officers elected were: Vice chairman, Representative Finley of South Carolina, Palmer of Pennsylvania and Rainey of Illinois; secretary, Representative Have of North Carolina, who succeeds Representative Dixon of Indiana; assistant secretary, Representative Bell of Georgia.

Gompers on Sherman Law.

Backing up his demand that the Sherman anti-trust law should be so amended as to exempt labor organizations from its provisions, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, who appeared before the senate interstate commerce committee, quoted an interview he had with former President Roosevelt in 1908.

Canterbury Tales Bring $5,000.

New York, N. Y.—A Caxton edition of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, dated 1477, which was the fourth or fifth book printed in England, brought $5,000, the highest bid for any book at the Hoe library auction. George D. Smith of this city bought the book. W. M. Hill of Chicago paid $1,800 for a Caesar, printed in Rome in 1469, and Julius Sondheim, a German dealer, paid $1,000 for a copy of Cicero's "Epistles to Brutus," printed in 1470. The bids amounted in all to $34,202.

Socialist Mayors to Confer.

Schenectady, New York. — Mayor George R. Lunn, socialist, has called into consultation Mayor Seidel of Milwaukee, and others in an endeavor to bring about an up to date revision of business methods in municipal departments. Among them is Morris G. Hillquist, an official of the socialist party of New York. The reforms under consideration include the standardization of specifications for all purchases, the opening of a purchasing agency allowing the city to insure its property.

Lodge Clerk Kills Self.

Beloit, Wisconsin.—Just before a committee started to audit his books as clerk of Beloit camp No. 2, Woodmen of the World, Solon R. Hayes shot and killed himself.

8 SHIPS ARE SUNK

ITALIAN CRUISERS DESTROY SEVEN GUNBOATS AND ARMED YACHT OF ENEMY.

ENGAGEMENT IN RED SEA

Ottoman Forces Wipe Out Guard of 150 Italians on Land in Engagement Near Homs.

Rome, Italy.—A severe naval action occurred Jan. 7 in the Red sea, when seven Turkish gunboats and an armed yacht were destroyed by Italian warships.

The division of Italian cruisers which has been scouring the coasts of the Red sea in search of Turkish war vessels and ships conveying contraband destined for the Turkish garrisons in the Yemen province in Arabia encountered the flotilla of Turkish gunboats and at once opened fire. The Turks replied, but their feeble armament succumbed to the superior weapons of the Italian war vessels.

The action occurred Jan. 7 outside the bay of Kunfida, a small walled town with a garrison and two forts about 500 miles north of Aden on the east coast of the Red sea.

Land Battle Reported.

Washington.—Earlier reports of the victory of the Turkish forces over the Italians in an engagement at Homs, Tripolitana, Jan. 6, were confirmed in a dispatch received at the Turkish embassy from the minister of foreign affairs in Constantinople.

MILLION FIRE DAMAGE.

Disastrous Cold Weather Blazes in Several Cities.

Chicago, Ill. — Seven fires in as many cities in the United States and Canada caused a loss of nearly a million dollars. Damage of about a quarter million dollars was done in Halifax, N. S., flames destroyed a five story building in St. Louis at a loss of $100,000, the plant of the Knabe Piano company at Norwood, Ohio, was destroyed at a loss of $100,000, and a minor blaze in New York doing damage amounting to but $20,000, drove 2,000 tenement dwellers out into the intense cold. The Masonic Temple building at Keokuk, Ia., was destroyed, and Grafton, W. Va., suffered a $155,000 fire.

Halifax, N. S.—Damage amounting to nearly a quarter of a million dollars was caused by a fire which destroyed the Halifax Herald building, several stores and offices and threatened to wipe out a considerable portion of the business section of the city.

$100,000 Fire at St. Louis.

St. Louis.—Fire in the five story building occupied by the Weyl bakery and cafe company at 419 Sixth street, caused damage estimated by the fire department at $100,000.

Knabe Piano Factory Burns.

Cincinnati.—The large piano manufacturing plant of the Knabe Bros. Piano company in Norwood, Ohio, was destroyed by fire. The Cincinnati fire department was called on for assistance. The piano factory was valued at $100,000.

2,000 People Flee Blaze.

New York.—The overturning of a pan of grease in a Bowery restaurant caused a fire which drove 2,000 tenement dwellers into the street, tied up elevated railroad traffic for several hours and threatened for a time to wipe out an entire block of tenements and lodging houses in the most densely populated section of New York city. The total damage was declared to be less than $20,000. Two ramshackle buildings, four stories in height, were destroyed.

$150,000 Blaze in South.

Grafton, W. Va.—The plant of the Grafton Wood Working company and five dwellings here were destroyed by fire with a loss of $155,000.

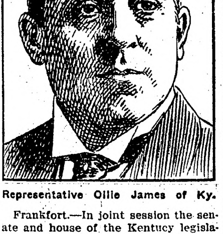
Keokuk Has $40,000 Fire.

Keokuk. — The Masonic Temple building here was destroyed by fire of unknown origin. It contained the Dodge theater and offices of the Standard Oil company. The loss is estimated at $40,000, most of which is covered by insurance.

Lost $75,000 at Milbank, S. D.

Milbank, So Dakota. — Fire practically destroyed an entire block, with a loss estimated at $75,000. The greatest individual loss, $30,000, was sustained by the South Dakota Furniture Co. All the city hydrants were frozen and the fire company was compelled to rely upon the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway company for their water supply. The firemen were handicapped in their efforts to subdue the conflagration by the fact that the thermometer registered 20 below zero and the temperature was aggravated by a bitter cold wind which blew from the northwest.

SENATOR OLLIE JAMES.



Representative Ollie James of Ky.

Frankfort.—In joint session the senate and house of the Kentucy legislature formally declared Ollie M. James, democrat, elected to the United States senate to succeed Thomas H. Paynter in March, 1913.

MILLIONS FOUND IN RUINS

OVER $300,000,000 IN CASH AND SECURITIES REMOVED.

As Much More Yet to Be Dug Up—The Fire Is Said to Carelessness.

New York, N. Y. — Between $300,000,000 and $400,000,000 in cash and securities were removed intact from the vaults of two of the financial institutions whose quarters were destroyed in the fire that gutted the Equitable Life Assurance society building Tuesday. The vaults of the Equitable Trust company alone yielded $300,000,000, which were transferred to the company's temporary offices.

Many millions more were taken from the vaults of the Mercantile Trust company of which $6,000,000 was represented in a single box of gold certificates which an officer of the institution carried through the streets tucked under his arm with only a lone policeman to protect him.

There remains yet to be opened the great vault of the Equitable Assurance society itself, with its treasure of $300,000,000, which is still buried so deep under tons of ice-cemented debris that the doors can not be reached.

The body of Battalion Chief Walsh is still in the ruins, and its recovery seems likely to be a task of days.

One of the peculiar features of the fire came to light when the discovery that the clock in the offices of the Mercantile Trust company was still telling the time. The mahogany case had been nearly burned away, but the pendulum was still swinging and the hands pointed to the correct time.

A contribution of $20,000 to a fund for the benefit of the workers at the fire was announced by a committee of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society.

DR. WEBSTER CONFESSES.

Oregon, Ill., Jan. 13.—Dr. Harry E. Webster pleaded guilty to murder in the Ogle county circuit court here on the first anniversary of his marriage to Bessie Kent Webster, whom, by his own confession, he killed near here last September. Webster withdrew a plea of not guilty previously made by him.

Reids Lunch With Tafts.

Washington, D. C. — Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain, and Mrs. Reid, were the guests at luncheon of the president and Mrs. Taft.

Bryan to Tour South.

New York, N. Y. — William J. Bryan prepared today to start south for a series of lectures and will stop off in Philadelphia and Washington.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

FOR FARMERS' MUTUALS

Commissioner Preus Strongly In Favor of Them.

St. Paul.—An extraordinary growth of farmers' mutual insurance concerns operating in Minnesota was outlined by State Insurance Commissioner Preus at the annual convention of mutual insurance companies. He said the insurance in force in mutual township companies had increased from less than $1,000,000 to more than $274,000,000. He said the first farmers' mutual company in Minnesota was organized in 1878; now there were few counties without companies.

Mr. Preus said there were 149 township mutuals in Minnesota with assets of more than $383,000,000. In their favor he cited the cheapness of their rates. He said while stock companies charged an average rate of $1.31 per hundred, that of the farmers' township mutuals was approximately 18 cents. This, he said, was because of the fact that they had no high-salaried officers and that risks were lower. He said their expenses averaged 5 per cent of the cost of insurance, whereas in the case of stock companies the expense ratio was nearly 44 per cent.

Mr. Preus praised the management of the companies that had come under his notice.

A resolution protesting against the appointment of Judge Hook to the supreme court was adopted.

The following officers were elected: J. G. Mitchell, president; Ole Peterson, vice president; Earl Bullis, secretary.

SALARIES ARE FIXED

Commissioners Appropriate $6,000 for State Road Work.

Faribault. — Salaries of county officers have been fixed as follows: Attorney, $1,380; superintendent of schools, $1,666 with $252 allowed for a deputy; clerk of probate court, $70 a month. The Faribault Journal was chosen as the official paper. The commissioners appropriated $6,000 to be used in the improvement of state roads. The state will appropriate a similar amount.

COAL AND GAS FOUND

Mansfield Township Farm in Freeborn County Now in Public Eye.

Austin.—That coal has been discovered on the Henry Menerich farm in Mansfield township, is the report. Natural gas is flowing in sufficient quantities to warrant belief that there are large coal deposits in that locality. Dr. Emmons of the state geological survey says if favorable reports of preliminary operations are received the discovery will be investigated by the state.

DYNAMITE SUICIDE

Stick Is Lighted and Ely Man Is Blown to Pieces.

Ely.—Dan Szikora, a laborer, ended his life when he deliberately laid down on a lighted stick of dynamite. A man named Siren, who was chopping wood, heard the explosion and found Szikora had been literally blown into fragments. Szikora had recently injured his hand and it is thought that brooding over this may have led him to kill himself.

WILL ANSWER PARKER

Le Sueur Attorney Draws Fire of University President.

Le Sueur.—President George E. Vincent of the State University is going to carry the war into the "enemy's country," so to speak, for he is going to give a free lecture here on "Efficiency in Education," in which it is expected that he will answer Ora J. Parker's recent bitter arraignment of the university in an address given in the university chapel.

ARREST BOXER'S SECOND

Baudette Jury Finds Participant in Bout Died of Fractured Skull.

Duluth. — A coroner's jury at Baudette found that the death of Andrew L. Anderson of West Duluth, who took part in a boxing contest at Spooner New Year's night, was caused by a fracture of the skull. A blood clot had formed as a result of the fracture. Bert Caldwell, who seconded Anderson, has been arrested and will be taken to Bemidji.

EASTMAN ANNOUNCES.

ALVAH EASTMAN

St. Cloud.—Alvah Eastman editor of the Journal-Press gave out his first statement regarding his candidacy for the republican nomination for congressman-at-large. It was addressed to the editors of the Brainerd Dispatch and stated definitely that he would make the race.

SUMMER FARM COURSE

Agricultural Expert to Superintend Work at Winona Normal.

Winona.—Special work in elementary agriculture to be offered at the summer term at the Winona normal school. Superintendent Schulz of the state department of public instruction has consented to assist along this line, and an agricultural specialist will be provided to superintend the work. A conference will be held in Winona between Superintendent Schulz and the county superintendents from this part of the state to work out this plan.

The candidates for graduation from the normal school with the close of the winter and spring terms have been listed and announced. Counting persons already graduated, the total for the year will approximate 130, ninety-five of whom will earn the advanced diploma.

When the elementary diploma was reduced in value by the Legislature of 1909 only 38 per cent of the local school were completing their full course. The number has increased to nearly 75 per cent in four years.

TEACHERS' GRADES HIGH

State High School Board Likely to Act at Winona Meeting.

Winona.—An important meeting of the State High School board will be held January 16, when a higher standard for certification of teachers for the graded and high schools of the state will be established.

It is understood that the board will rule out of the school under its supervision all teachers who do not hold at least a complete first grade certificate. The board will also decline to permit the graduates of the training or normal departments of the high schools of the state to teach in the elementary grades of the graded and high schools.

It is also probable that the board will determine upon a date in the near future to mark the beginning of the period when no one will be accepted for positions in the grades who has not had at least a year of professional training for the work of teaching.

SOCIALISTS IN POWER

Crookston Council Confirms Appointments of New Mayor.

Crookston.—The regime of Mayor H. L. Larson, Socialist, began when the city council elected P. Snyder president and confirmed the appointments of W. E. Rowe, city attorney; David Sanders, street commissioner; Aaron Eck, chief of police, and Nelson Yonke, Godbut and Hanson, patrolmen. The confirmation of E. J. Boyer, as city engineer, now with the state drainage department at St. Paul, was laid over one week for investigation.

The unanimous confirmation of the other appointments was a surprise as a fight had been predicted.

The mayor recommended a municipal loan bureau instead of a poor department and the lowering of telephone rates. He opposed the $10,000 armory bonds voted at the last election, and favored park improvements.

The Amir's Move

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

I SHALL always remember the 10th day of March, 1905, because of two remarkable incidents that happened to me on that date.

I had returned from a mission to a foreign court, which I had accomplished to the great satisfaction of his majesty, King Edward VII., and was awaiting a new summons in my chambers in Half Moon street, Piccadilly. For this reason I did not venture to go far from home, but contented myself with a short walk every afternoon. On the date I have mentioned I was walking homeward about three o'clock in the afternoon when I noticed a crowd collected around a shop window. Pushing my way to the front, from curiosity, I perceived that they were watching a mechanical figure, decked out in Indian costume and turban, around whose neck hung a card on which was printed an invitation to all and sundry to play chess with the automaton.

Having always prided myself on my chess playing, and having acquired something of a reputation at the game when stationed with my regiment in India, its home and where it best flourishes, I stepped within and sat down at the board opposite the figure, which was, of course, as I well knew, merely an automaton manipulated with wires by a player somewhere in the basement of the building. Hardly had three moves been exchanged before I perceived that I was matched against a player of no mean ability. The game was a hard one, but, just as I was confident that I had my adversary at my mercy, by a totally unexpected move he corralled my queen and took her with his bishop, placing me in a position of hopeless inferiority.

Piqued at this unexpected ending, I resigned the game and set up the pieces afresh. The same thing happened. Again the game went my way; again my queen was hemmed in and taken by the bishop of the automaton. And a third time the same thing occurred, nor could I discern in what way I placed my piece in jeopardy.

I had been so intent upon the game that, when I arose to go, I found a couple of hours had elapsed. Evening was approaching and Piccadilly lay under a dense white fog. As I passed out of the door a colored attendant, with a salaam, handed me a piece of cardboard on which was written the unsigned message:

"I will play you again!"

That suited me, but for the present I must get home to see whether any message had arrived for me from the foreign office. I had groped my way through the fog as far as what I thought was the Green park, when a momentary lifting disclosed to me the name of a street totally unfamiliar set into the wall of an old garden. I had evidently taken some wrong turn and wandered into what I conjectured was the neighborhood of the Tottenham Court road district, or some purlieu of Bloomsbury. While I was debating my next move I was startled to hear a woman's voice whisper into my ear, in a manner betokening extreme agitation:

"Do you understand French, monsieur?"

At my affirmative answer she appeared out of the fog and clasped me by the arm. She was of an Oriental cast of features—Greek or Syrian, I should have guessed—but her French was precise and idiomatic. Her first words revealed her status.

"My mistress is sorely in need," she whispered. "Will you help her?"

"What am I to do?" I rejoined, scrutinizing her carefully.

"She has been kidnaped. She is kept in this house; she has been there for days. Tonight she may escape before the prince returns from St. James' palace if some one will help her, show her where to go. Ah, monsieur will assist; he is a gentleman! Our need is desperate."

My curiosity had almost overcome my prudence when the woman fairly dragged me through the gate of the garden, across a tiled pavement, and into the fog-bound recesses of an ancient house, apparently unfurnished, up several flights of stairs, until we stood before a door on the top story. She knocked twice and waited; suddenly the door was flung open from within, disclosing a light so dazzling that my eyes, accustomed to the obscurity of the dim street, were for a moment half blinded.

A woman stood before me, of the same cast of features as the maid, but of an hauteur as of one born to command, which quickly demonstrated to me their relative positions. As she stood in the entrance of the brilliantly lighted room, which was richly carpeted and furnished with wonderful hangings of the silkiest texture, and furniture inlaid with mother-of-pearl, she appeared to have been struggling with that bane of civilized life—packing a portmanteau. Odd garments and toilet articles lay scattered over the floor.

She cast a searching glance at me over her light gauze veil, which only enhanced the beauty of her features.

"This gentleman speaks French. God sent him—by a miracle. He will assist!" exclaimed the maid.

"Mademoiselle can rely upon my service to any extent," I answered.

The woman's attitude, which had been of measured hostility, suddenly altered.

"I believe you," she cried. "I do not care who you are. There is five minutes yet before we need start. Sit down; I will be brief. If at the end of my narrative you decide that I am not worthy of aid—"

"It is not necessary to tell me," I protested.

She flushed. "But I do not choose to be a beggar under false pretenses," she cried. "I am the Princess Khadijah Kassim. I see the name conveys no meaning to you—"

"On the contrary," I answered, "the name of Khadijah Kassim's father was famous in the Punjaub."

"You have been in India?" she cried.

"I was an officer in the Indian army."

"Nothing could be better. Listen, then, and I will be as speedy as possible. When my father was old he foresaw that upon his death, since he had no son, Prince Rakkim Khan would seize upon the throne of Beluchistan. The prince demanded my hand in marriage in order to obtain the throne with me. To avoid him, my father sent me to Paris to be educated, together with my maid here, in a convent. There we spent five years together. Meanwhile he begged the British government to declare a protectorate over his kingdom and to acknowledge me as his heir. The negotiations dragged. My father died suddenly last November. Rakkim Khan sent troops into Beluchistan and seized the throne. Then, having secured his position, he came boldly to London to justify himself with the British government. You have heard he was here?"

The papers had been full of the visit of this eastern prince; had vied with one another in publishing stories of his magnificence, his cruelty, his chivalry, his eccentricities—above all, his passion for chess. Only that day, I knew, he had had an interview with the king.

"On the way he sent envoys to Paris. They presented forged credentials from my father, of whose death I was unaware. I went with them; they delivered me into the prince's hands in this house, to which I came expecting to meet my father. He holds me here in captivity and every day he plagues me to marry him, to place his right to the throne beyond dispute. And his old abbot disputes with me upon the duties of our religion, showing how a woman may have no say against such a suitor."

I had heard of the abbot too, the fanatical Mullah of Seistan, who had much the same rank among the Mohammedan hierarchy as a bishop holds with us.

"This afternoon, in the fog, I learned that a way of escape lay open. The slave who guards me accompanied his master. The prince was oversure of me. Help me to fly to my own country and I will reward you richly."

"When will the prince return?" I asked.

"At any moment," she replied, wringing her hands.

Yet she remained there helplessly and seemed to make no effort to escape. It would have been inexplicable in a European; but I understood how far divorced is the life of an oriental lady from all action. Accustomed to have their every move anticipated by a host of slaves, in moments of peril, when they have to shift for themselves, they seem to be affected by a sort of paralysis.

"Come, then," I exclaimed impatiently. I snatched up a fur traveling cloak which I perceived lying upon a chair, and wrapped it around her. She turned to her grip, in which she had been trying to pack some foolish and unnecessary articles; a big doll, sweetmeats, a dog collar studded with pearls. I took the portmanteau from her by force. "There is no time for it!" I said. "This way!" And I fairly hustled the two women into the corridor and, taking each by one arm, descended the stairs with them. At the bottom the maid seemed to take courage; she released herself and, running ahead, opened the door which communicated with the garden. It was night, and the fog was clearing; stars shone faintly through the moving wrack. A carriage rolled up to the entrance and stopped. We ran down the garden and pulled at the gate which led into the street. It swung back and, blocking the entrance, I saw Rakkim Khan himself and the Mullah, in his green turban.

An evil smile swept across the prince's features. He understood the situation perfectly. "Twice in one day!" I heard him mutter in Punjaubi, though I did not understand the significance of the phrase. For one moment he stood as though paralyzed with rage; then he whipped a short sword from under his cloak. That moment of delay saved my life. I leaped upon him, caught his sword belt as he tugged at the scabbard, and closed my hand upon the hilt. We wrestled for the weapon together, the prince's face livid with rage and fear. "Fly!" I cried in French to the women; but neither stirred. Rooted to the spot, apparently, with terror, they had not even strength to scream. I felt that I was the prince's master. Gradually I overcame his resistance. In another instant I should have had him at my mercy when a shower of sparks flew up before my eyes. Then a dark curtain seemed to close over my brain and blot out the impressions of the senses.

When I opened my eyes a policeman was shaking me. He helped me to my feet, not unkindly, believing that I had imbibed too freely, and solicitous for my welfare, his solicitude not unmingled with anticipations of pecuniary recompense for helping me to my residence. All at once his aspect changed.

"Blackjacked!" he muttered, holding up my head, which drooped unsteadily. "What 'appened, sir?"

"Happened?"

"Your 'ead's all covered with blood, sir. Did they get your watch and cash?"

No, my watch, money and jewelry were undisturbed.

"Must have been scared away, sir. Shall a call a keb, sir?"

"Yes. What is the time?"

"'Arf past eleven at night, sir."

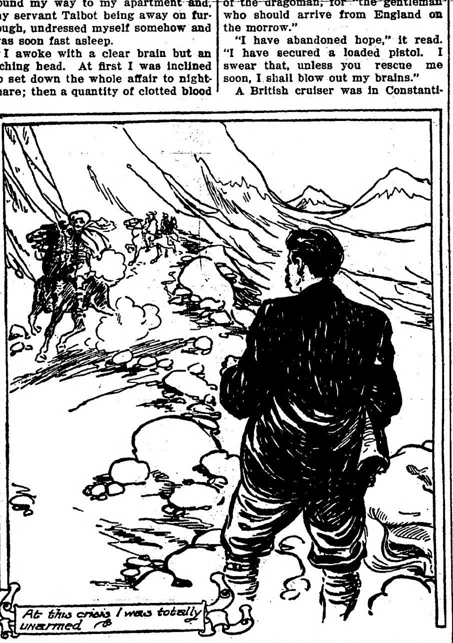
"And where am I?" I asked. "Is that the Persian embassy?"

His eyes followed the direction of my finger. Then he burst into laughter.

"Persian H'embassy? Lord love you, sir, that's Greek street, Soho, the worst street in London."

My cab came up, I tipped the man, and was driven home to Half Moon street. All the way I puzzled over what had occurred. Presently it became clear. I had been struck on the head by the Moslem bishop, who, persuading the prince that it would be unsafe to dispatch me, had had me conveyed in a cab and flung into the alley in which the policeman found me. But what of the women? My brain was reeling. I reached home, found my way to my apartment and, my servant Talbot being away on furlough, undressed myself somehow and was soon fast asleep.

I awoke with a clear brain but an aching head. At first I was inclined to set down the whole affair to nightmare; then a quantity of clotted blood



At this crisis I was totally unarmed

upon my pillow convinced me that I had actually been the victim of an assault. I dressed leisurely. When I entered the next room, however, I found a dispatch requiring my presence at St. James' palace instantly. It had been there since the preceding evening.

Gulping down a measure of hot coffee, I sprang into a cab and was soon at the palace gates. I found that I had been expected on the preceding evening. Sir Francis (now baron) Knowles, his majesty's secretary, was inclined to lecture me in his usual fussy manner, but a sudden summons from his majesty sent him hurrying out. When he returned he brought the king with him. He greeted me cordially.

"Captain Adams," he said, "we have another mission for you, one peculiarly suited to your romantic temperament. We want you to go to Paris and take charge of a Persian princess."

"The devil!" I cried, forgetting to whom I spoke. "Rakkim Khan's got her!"

Thereupon I had to explain the events of the preceding evening. The king was very grave when I had concluded my story.

"If Rakkim Khan gets back to Beluchistan," he said, "he will lease a seaport to Germany in return for her protection, and so give her a foothold upon the Persian gulf littoral in revenge for our refusal to countenance his usurpation. You must follow them up at once and find means to set the princess free. Once freed, take her to Peshawur, upon the Beluchi border, where a regiment of British troops will be placed at your disposal to restore her to the throne. We cannot let Beluchistan fall into the prince's hands. But so long as the princess is in his power he holds her as a hostage, and all our efforts will be fruitless. The prince left England at midnight yesterday for Calais. If only we had known he had her with him—"

That was all the instructions that I received. How was I to rescue this helpless lady when her very whereabouts were unknown? I soon reflected, however, that it would be impossible for the prince, traveling with his retinue, to keep his progress secret from the police of the countries which he passed through. Accordingly I got into telegraphic communication with several continental capitals, and soon ascertained that he had landed at Calais that morning and taken train for the German border.

There was only one thing to do; to stick doggedly upon their trail and follow them. So long as they were in Europe I should be powerless; when they reached the no man's lands of Asia it would be different. For it was clear that, in order to avoid the British ships of war cruising in the Persian gulf, they would be compelled to make the overland journey across the Arabian deserts and through Mesopotamia.

My first admonition that they knew I was in pursuit came to me when I occupied their suite in the hotel at Belgrade, which they had evacuated 12 hours before. The room I slept in was the princess'. Pinned to the cover of the dressing table was a hasty scribble in French:

"Help me, monsieur. When once we have reached the desert I shall be in his power and forced to marry him. Mon Dieu! I hate him more each moment. I shall stab myself to the heart rather than wed him."

It was not my intention to attack the prince and his retinue single-handed. I had been busy sending out telegraphic dispatches; a detachment of jackies from the British squadron was to be placed at my disposal as soon as they crossed the Dardanelles and moved upon Damascus. This was the starting point of the caravan journey, and we were to come upon them in a pass of the Taurus range, between Damascus and the sea.

In the hotel at Constantinople I found another note, left in the hands of the dragoman, for "the gentleman who should arrive from England on the morrow."

"I have abandoned hope," it read. "I have secured a loaded pistol. I swear that, unless you rescue me soon, I shall blow out my brains."

A British cruiser was in Constantinople. While the prince was embarking to cross to the Asiatic shore upon a leaking Turkish gunboat, I was selecting my company from among the seamen for the enterprise of staying his progress. I selected 15 veterans of little eastern wars. On the following morning we landed at Aleppo and proceeded inland toward our destination, disguised as tourists, since, under international law, our act was invasion of friendly territory.

Upon the second morning, encamped in the pass of the Taurus, we had word from our scouts that a caravan was approaching. The pass was the only entrance to Damascus through the mountains; once they gained this, nothing could bar their progress.

I placed my men in advantageous positions behind rocks; then, as the long line of mules and camels came into sight, rode down with a white flag to greet them. An elderly Turk came out to me.

"You have with you," I said, in French, "a prince and a princess whom we are seeking. Give them to us and go your way in peace, brother."

"We are but merchants," he quavered, his white beard rising and falling in agitation. "We carry goods to Damascus. Moreover, there is no woman in this caravan. Come and see for yourself."

"It is well," I answered. "But remember, at the least treachery, I have men hidden behind those rocks who will shoot you down mercilessly."

We rode down the line, past the halted camels and the mules, which, released from their harness, were rolling ecstatically in the dust of the road. Upon the ground near by were well-packed bales of cottons, silks, carpets and other eastern ware. There were some sleek horses at a picket line; there were Armenian merchants, Turkish guards, and negro or Abyssinian slaves; but there was no sign of a woman in the caravan, or of Prince Rakkim Khan.

"Will your highness not rest in the shade and partake of coffee?" the old Turk asked.

I refused. Weary and dispirited, I turned away. Had they passed us or evaded us? And then, just when all was blackest, my foot struck against something half hidden beneath a bale of goods. It was the dog collar that I had seen in the apartment in London; there was no mistaking it. I sprang upon the old Turk and grasped him by the throat.

"You lying scoundrel, which way have they gone?" I cried, shaking him back and forth till his false teeth rattled in their setting.

He gurgled feebly. I released him, and he pointed feebly with shaking finger down the road by which they had come.

"They had ridden on horseback—all three," he stammered. "The prince and she and the priest. They will cross the mountains by the footroad five miles away. Curses on him for disturbing the progress of us merchants; we have been in mortal fear of him and his heretic priest, the Persian."

I cast my eye along the line of picketed beasts, evidently the stable which Rakkim had abandoned when he discovered us awaiting him. I must select the best and ride swiftly. Once over the Faurus, he could enlist unlimited aid among the Damascenes. I picked out two supple splendid beasts. Two minutes later they were bridled and saddled and I was following the sharp hoof-tracks into the mountains, as fast as I could pick them up.

Ten minutes afterward I saw them ascending a slope two miles away from me. They looked back, I think, for all halted, and the horses appeared to be turned in irresolution. Then they were off again, over the crest and away.

I rode each horse alternately, which gave my mounts an advantage of speed. Half an hour afterward and only the width of the valley divided us. Now I could see them plainly; I saw the green turban of the priest dark against the snows of the summit that rose in front of them. And then my heart leaped with joy. They could not cross that peak before I should be upon them. They had miscalculated the viability of the pass in early April, when every stream was a torrent and every path a morass. I hurried onward.

As my horses picked their way up the slope I saw the prince confer with his bishop. Then they deliberately turned back and rode toward me. Less than three hundred yards separated us now. I saw him spur his steed; he came toward me at a furious gallop; as he did so he pulled something from his breast and, an instant later, I heard the sound of the discharge and felt my horse give a mighty leap into the air as the bullet struck her. She bent at the knees, her head hung; I could scarcely spring clear of her before she toppled and fell, pierced through the heart. At the same instant the other steed broke from my hand and went, plunging and rearing, down the snowy slope. As I rose I felt in my pistol pocket for my weapon. It was not there. Whether the old Turk had robbed me or whether I had lost it I do not know, but at this crisis I was totally unarmed.

Meanwhile the prince had reined in his horse a hundred feet away in anticipation of an exchange of bullets. Then he perceived my dilemma and, with a furious cry, rode me down and encircled me in the abandonment of his triumph, pointing a pistol at my brain.

I had risen to my feet; I watched him silently, because there was nothing to say. At last he spoke.

"In London," he said, his voice trembling with rage, "the laws do not permit an injured husband, whatever his rank, to take the life of the violator of his home. But in Syria—eh, monsieur, why should you not die?"

I hardly understood the meaning of his harangue; I was thinking of my unfulfilled mission and the failure of my country's ends.

He raised the pistol, took deliberate aim—then lowered it as a scream rang through the hills. A moment later I saw the princess come galloping down toward us, the priest at her side, in vain attempting to restrain her.

"You shall not kill him," she exclaimed in French. "I lied to you. He was no lover of mine."

"What?" cried the prince. "Did I not find him at your side in the garden?"

She burst into tantalizing laughter.

"It was but a scheme of my maid's," she cried. "I wanted to make you jealous, to see whether you wished to wed me for my kingdom or for myself. To that end I timed my appearance in the garden to be coincident with your return. To that end, also, I left those notes for the Englishman in each hotel we stayed at, of which you found all but two. And also I wished to put to the proof of experience the saying of the poet Hafiz, 'Outside of Persia there is neither loyalty nor love.'"

The prince appeared utterly discomfited.

"Will you swear upon the book of the prophet Jesus that you have not pursued us to win her love from me?" he cried.

"I have seen her but once," I answered. "That was in London, where her maid, approaching me in the street, invoked my aid in helping her to escape from you, who had stolen her from her convent in Paris."

"Paris?" he cried. "Why, she came to London of her own accord, to discuss marriage with me, seeing that she had none to negotiate for her. Truly the ways and schemes of women are past finding out." He turned and looked into my eyes with a piercing gaze.

"Why did you pursue us hither?" he asked.

"Why did you fly?" I answered.

"Why?" he repeated. "Because I feared the English government wished to steal my bride and give her to you. Perdition! She told me that. Malediction on women's pranks!"

"You had married her?" I cried in astonishment. "I pursued you in order to release her from her captivity and secure the throne of Beluchistan to her. Had you made known to my government that you had married her with her consent, we would have made a treaty with you."

The prince let his revolver fall.

"Allah give us domination over women!" he said softly. "Verily, their tricks are stronger than our right arms. Here this woman has set me at war with you and your nation, and all to gratify her pride and to test some saying of a dead and gone poet." He paused. A smile illumined his face. "Is not this reminiscent of our first encounter—the one before that in the garden?" he said.

"Our first encounter?" I exclaimed.

"Yes. For my bishop married us and, incidentally, destroyed the motive for your pursuit."

"Well?"

"Parbleu, friend, did I not take your queen with my bishop three times in succession on that same afternoon when we played chess together in the shop window?"

MOST LOYAL FRIEND OF MAN

Eloquent and Deserved Tribute Paid to This Inseparable and Faithful Companion.

Where can man find in the animal kingdom a truer friend, a closer companion, a more faithful guardian or a more efficient and braver ally than the dog?

Friendship in life may spring from many causes, and, under test, vanish like mist before the sun and wind, but the friendship of a dog can always be relied upon unless you yourself destroy it.

A dog will not bite the hand that gives it food and drink.

Can one imagine a closer friendship between animal and man than that existing between the lonely trapper and his faithful companion? What company they are to each other! Years of association have made communication an open book to them, the dog to the man, the man to the dog. A look, a nod, a gesture, a single word, and with a wag of the tail the dog understands and obeys.

And mindful of his good friend, the lone hunter sees to it that he goes not hungry if there's enough for one, yet not enough for two.

At the blazing campfire in the early hours of the night the trees have listened to many a one sided conversation between man and dog, and not one sided either, for with eyes and wagging tail the dog replied. And when the master rolled himself in his blanket and went off to sleep, with his faithful dog curled up beside him, a sense of security, absolute, was his.

Let a prowler come within scenting distance of the camp and a low growl told the master to be alert and doing.

With what glee the dog trotted by its master's side when the rounds to traps were made! A rabbit, a squirrel, a hedgehog or a porcupine might entice him off the beaten path, but only for a moment. He had grown old in the service and understood that such game was not for such a staid dog as he.

Then the day comes when the decree of war has come upon our four footed friend, for in the tussle with old bruin it has been maimed to the death. With what care does the master lave and bind the wounds and how lovingly he beds and shelters his old companion. Nothing is neglected to make him comfortable and bring him back to strength and health. But it is no use. The old dog, refusing to eat, grows lank and wan, until, when too weak to raise its head, it can only look and feebly tap the ground with its grateful tail. And then comes the saddest duty of his life, to open the ground and hide away the last of a dog that was to him everything that man or woman might have been, but was not. A dog that never lied to him, that was always kind and willing, ever mindful of his master and faithful and loyal even unto death.

Put No Limit on Trust.

The late Meredith Townsend had an affection for Scotsmen as contributors to the Spectator, of which he was for so many years proprietor and co-editor. Mr. Townsend's liking for the Scots was based on an experience he had in Leith when a boy. He was on holiday, and had run short of money for his return to London. He boldly boarded a London passenger boat, intimated his desire to the captain to go south, explained who he was, and stated that he was without funds. Seemingly favorably impressed by the lad's tale and appearance, the captain, a Scot, said that would be all right, and showed him to a cabin. "But," said young Townsend, "this is a saloon. As things are, steerage would do all right." "Na, na, my mannie," said the captain; "if I trust ye at all, I'll trust ye first class!"

Pure Cinch.

"My wife can't decide on a car." "This model is the last word in touring cars." "The last word, eh? Then she'll have it."

True Happiness.

Happiness consists in activity; such is the constitution of our nature; it is a running stream, and not a stagnant pool.—Good.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

15

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Coast decided to make himself a present of whatever benefit might be held to inhere in the doubt. He gained the rear entrance in a bound, with another found himself charging down the embankment, in whose treacherous composition of loose sand and gravel he struggled momentarily and vainly for a footing. Then he fell and rolled ingloriously, accompanied by a cloud of dirt, rubbish and small stones. At the bottom of a descent of some thirty feet he picked himself up, unhurt but shaken, just as a second bullet ploughed up the sand two paces to one side.

There was no longer any question as to the identity of the target. Coast permitted himself a single, fleeting, upward glance, caught a cinematographic glimpse of the Chinaman—like some huge, ungainly bird in his loose, flapping garments, descending the bank—and turned and ran headlong.

Presently, some distance ahead, the shadowy proportions of the beached catboat took shape through the mist. For some reason Coast hailed it with a sob of hope: Heaven alone knows what manner of hope the sight of it held out to his dazed preceptions. He had merely a bewildered notion that if only he could hold out until he reached the boat it would afford him some sort of shelter—or else that he might stumble across some nondescript weapon of defence—a broken oar—anything. . . .

Somehow he did manage to gain the little vessel, and, with his pursuer pounding on not fifteen feet in the rear, doubled like a rabbit round its stern. He had a fugitive impression, as he passed, of a curious something crouching there; but with no time for recognition, or indeed for thought, he shot on, of a sudden painfully alive to the fact that he had been mistaken, that there was no refuge for him there. . . .

Then he pulled up on the sound of a heavy fall behind him—a dull crash followed by a short, stifled cry and a sharp crack as of two stones coming together.

He looked back in time to see the short, starved figure of Appleyard straightening up from the body of the Chinaman, to see the little man's half-friendly, half-apologetic smile, and to hear him say in a tone of quiet reassurance: "All right, old top. He's down and three times out."

Incredulous and half exhausted, Coast staggered back to the boat.

The Chinaman lay like some monstrous effigy of man, inert, sprawling, with a sagging jaw, shut eyes and a ragged, bleeding wound in the middle of his forehead. A bit of driftwood—part of the water-bleached branch of a small tree—was twisted between his feet; a formidably jagged stone in Appleyard's hand eked out the story of his downfall.

"It wasn't anything," the little man explained with his timid, makeshift smile, noting Coast's expression. "I saw you coming—heard the shots to begin with—and made preparation accordin'. Lucky you chanced this way. Otherwise . . ."

He shrugged and cast away the stone that had served so famously. "We'd better be making tracks before the others came down on us," he suggested calmly.

"You—you've killed him?" Coast panted.

"Um-m—no; sorry to say." Appleyard moved to one side and picked up the revolver which had fallen from the Chinaman's hand. "Unfortunately just stunned. . . . Mebbe," he added, brightening momentarily, "it'll turn out concussion of the brain, but"—he made a dubious mouth—"I'm afraid not. Those brutes are tough as pig-iron. Still, I think I'm some promisin' entry in the David and Goliath class—what? . . . Come along now: no time to waste."

He dropped the weapon into a pocket, and seizing Coast's arm, began to trot him along the beach in the direction of the Echo's dory.

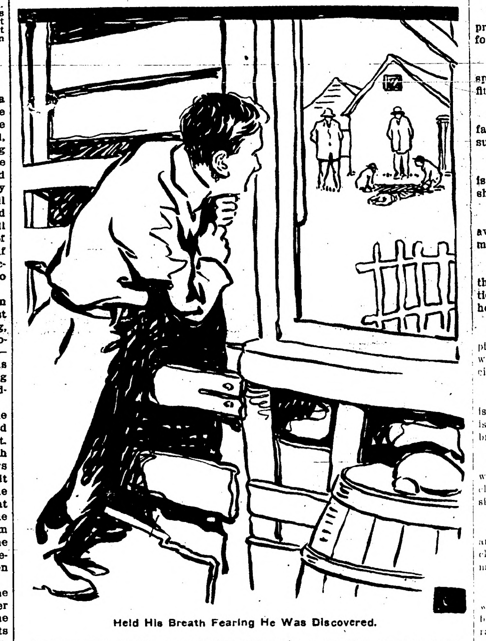
"You see," he commented severely, "what comes of going out alone. Next time I go calling, I want you to stay at home and keep out of mischief. Now you hear me!"

CHAPTER XI.

While his crew was whipping the dory's headwarp round a deck-cleat, Coast stood in the cock-pit of the Echo, frowning thoughtfully at the blurred loom of land to starboard, whose shadow seemed to fall cold upon his soul with a sinister presage of suffering and disaster. For there was Katherine, there Blackstock, there mystery, terror, death; . . . and there he himself must be, for her sake.

Out of the horror and turmoil of the last half-hour he emerged with conviction and understanding. She must not be left alone in that place of nameless perils. Such doubts as he had previously entertained no longer found footing in his thoughts: it was settled now; he would stay.

In the emotional stress of his unforeseen encounter with the woman temporarily he had forgotten the victim of the bowstring. But now, basing his conclusions on what she had told him of the personnel of the island, he saw without doubt that the man could have been no other than that Mr. Power she had named as Blackstock's assistant. Power was an Irish name: Coast had catalogued the man as of Irish extraction, at sight. . . .



Held His Breath Fearing He Was Discovered.

If the motive for the assassination remained dark, that Blackstock was privy to it, if not the prime instigator of the crime, was as patent as daylight.

Coast knew in his heart that he was fated never to leave No Man's Land while the woman he loved remained there with the man he feared, despised and hated.

Mr. Appleyard, having made fast the dory, sat himself down, filled and lighted his pipe, and for several moments regarded Coast with a look at once contemplative, penetrating and sympathetic. Then he chose to divert his employer with an enigmatic observation.

"Silly of you," he remarked coolly.

Coast came out of his abstraction with a start. "What's that?" he demanded sharply.

"I said: 'Silly of you.'"

"What d'you mean by that?"

"I mean," drawled the little man, "that you're wasting valuable time standing there with your hands idle and trying to make up your mind what's best to be done about it. If we were only a bit better acquainted, or if you had a grain of perspicuity in your make-up, you'd have realised long ago that you'd better leave it all to me."

"What—!" stammered Coast. "What in thunder are you talking about?"

Appleyard removed the pipe from his mouth and waved it comprehensively toward the island. "That," he said, sententious, smiling sweetly up into the amazed face of his companion. "Your predicament," he added. "If you'd only stayed put, I'd have had everything fixed, but of course you had to butt in and complicate matters. Not that I'm at all dismayed; I can still arrange everything satisfactorily, I think. But you oughtn't to interfere. If I didn't like you so much I'd be awful' vexed, honest I would!"

Coast sat down and gasped with astonishment and irrational resentment. "Either you're mad!" he said—"raving—or—"

"You lose your first guess," the little man interrupted calmly. "I'm talking sense, and I'll prove it. Listen: you're cudgelling your—hmm!—brains for an excuse to go back and establish yourself on No Man's Land—persona grata to the inhabitants, temporarily at least. Aren't you?"

Coast's jaw dropped. "How do you know that?" he breathed, thunderstruck.

"I'm the best little guesser you ever met," replied Appleyard complacently. "Take it from me, I'm wise to a lot more than you ever dreamed. Furthermore, I'm for you. Now, with that entente clearly established, are you willing to put yourself in my hands and rest easy in my assurance that you'll win out, or do you prefer to blunder on in your infatuated, bullheaded way and take your chances?"

"But—but—who are you? What do you know?"

"I'm the man in the know in this case, all right. But that's not the point. I'll explain, and to your satisfaction, later. For the present, the questions is: Will you or won't you trust me?"

Coast made a helpless gesture. "Go on," he said.

"Good enough. Now," continued Appleyard, rising, "the first thing to do is to clear out of this. You get the anchor up and I'll start the machinery."

"But—"

"Tut, tut! Leave it to me; I'm the doctor, and I'm handing you the only possible prescription, based on an exhaustive diagnosis of the symptoms, et cetera. And you'd better hump yourself. As things stand," the little man paused to explain with a trace of impatience, seeing that Coast made no move and was on the point of interposing further objections, "we have the advantage of our friends ashore. We know who they are, but they don't know us. But if we stick round here it's only a question of time before we're discovered. Whereas, if we fold our tent and silently beat it, we can return anon (get that 'anon?') and they'll have less excuse for identifying us with the first rash intruders. Moreover, we shall have had time to study the situation in detail and plan our campaign accordingly. . . . Now will you get that mud-hook up?"

He turned his back to Coast and prepared to uncover the motor, while his putative employer, mystified and talked into a condition of semi-hypnosis, silently rose and clambered forward.

By the time he had weighed in the light anchor and returned to the cockpit, the little engine was trobbing busily and the Echo had begun to move, Appleyard at the wheel, imperturbable, steering by the compass on the seat at his side. He nodded satisfaction as Coast began to coil the cable, still dazed and almost inclined to credit the preposterous situation to a waking dream.

"Good!" said the little man. "Now get below and change—you can't afford to catch your death, standing round in those dripping rags—and relieve me, that I may do the same. Furthermore, I'd be glad of a drop of grog. We'll talk later."

"Do you mind telling me where we're bound?" Coast inquired with mild sarcasm.

"Not at all. This course ought to take us clear of Devil's Bridge," returned the little man helpfully.

Coast was in a more cheerful mood, too, when he returned, the confidence and courage of his manner bearing witness to the restorative power of plenty of hot coffee and bacon and eggs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Business Man.

Doctor—"Now, Mr. Macdonald, I must take your temperature."

Macdonald (nee Israels)—"Ach, but you cannot. Everything is in der name of my wife!"—Everybody's Weekly

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NOTES from MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Cows like pumpkins.

Separate all indisposed turkeys.

Have a regular day for greasing the wagon.

The cow is a vital part of the dairy machine.

The olive trees date back to very early times.

Few horses can digest perfectly clear timothy hay.

There is no animal more unprofitable than a poor sheep.

Horses that have a light hay diet are seldom affected with heaves.

It does not make very much, if any, difference when a cow is fed grain.

Good horse blankets are savers of valuable horse flesh and high-priced feed.

You can hardly push pigs too fast, providing you use the right kind of food.

Dirty collars are probably as responsible for sore shoulders as ill-fitting ones.

You cannot fatten a brood sow and fatten a hog alike and make the best success of both.

From eight to ten hens to one tom is good mating with turkeys, and should produce 150 poults.

A good cow ought to produce on an average 25 pounds of four per cent. milk daily for 300 days in the year.

Close housing and bad ventilation in the cow stable are favorable conditions for starting tuberculosis in a herd.

Besides dry nesting quarters, the pigs should have a good-sized lot in which they may get plenty of exercise.

As long as the breeding of a sow is profitable she should be bred. It is not advisable to sell off a good brood animal.

Groom the horses well after hard work. The skin is thus not only cleaned, but safeguarded against parasite diseases.

Brush the mud off the cow's udder and flank, then wipe off with damp cloth. You can't strain mud out of milk. Keep it out.

The cow your neighbor does not want to sell is the one you want to buy. Get around this dilemma by raising that kind yourself.

Three years of spraying, pruning and cultivation will bring an orchard that you are ashamed of into a condition that you will be proud of.

Scrape off loose, peeling bark from the trunks of trees before spraying them, because this serves as an excellent breeding place for insects.

To get the best eggs for hatching, the rations should be of good grains balanced by milk or meat food and must include green food in some form.

High prices should not tempt the wise dairyman to part with his good cows and heifers. Remember they are just as valuable to you as to anybody else.

In yarding sheep don't forget a constant supply of good fresh water and rock-salt are a necessity; also, plenty of good fresh bedding, and always a dry lair.

After farrowing when the digestive system of the sow has reached a normal condition her ration should be gradually increased until she is getting all she can eat.

Ewes will suffer less and have fewer spoiled udders if they are confined to small lots or inclosures, with dry feed, for a few days after they have been robbed of their lambs.

Never buy a horse, if you can avoid it, with a narrow or shallow chest, or whose forelegs are close together. Such an animal lacks room adequate for the lung capacity to be long-winded.

A piece of tarred paper or wire netting should be fastened around the stem of all spring and fall planted trees. Tie the tarred paper closely at the bottom and at the top. This will prevent field mice and rabbits gnawing the tender bark of the trees when deep snows cover the ground.

Set the eggs while fresh.

Keep dirt out of the dairy.

It always pays to treat the cow with gentleness.

It is an error to feed a horse once only in 24 hours.

Both horses and mules should be given daily exercise.

One of the most common mistakes is underfeeding the dairy cow.

The age for working colts varies, with size, strength and maturity.

The life of a standard separator depends upon its care to a great extent.

Rye hay, properly cured, makes an excellent hay for horses, mules and cows.

Going to the shop over icy roads with smooth shoes may ruin your best horse.

Shorthorns bred with good judgment today are the great all-purpose cattle.

The best time to cut the tails as well as castrate is when the lamb is a week old.

Perhaps a banking of the cow barn around the foundation would help keep out the cold.

Any man who strikes a horse in the head should never be allowed to touch one again.

The dairyman who puts a low value on his skim-milk admits his inability in his profession.

A regular time for salting the cows summer and winter will keep you from forgetting this chore.

The farmer who makes an effort to fill the corn crib and smokehouse each year generally succeeds.

A properly trained horse will stop as soon as anything goes wrong with the harness or his shoes.

Wild strawberries have the most delicious flavor. They are easily transplanted to the garden.

There is no better place for growing pigs intended either for breeding or fattening, than the pasture.

Clean up the yard and farmstead generally. Plan to set out a few more ornamentals next spring.

The development of the young horse requires the exercise of the best judgment in handling him.

The cheapest ration for the dairy cow is a combination of corn silage, alfalfa hay and cotton seed meal.

Oil-meal, properly fed, is considered by our best stockmen to be one of the most nourishing foods that can be fed.

A plump young turkey, dressing from eight to fifteen pounds, finds a market at almost any season of the year.

Good sheep require good care to maintain their excellence. Poor sheep are always a burden upon the rest of the flock.

Burnt or caustic lime is made by burning limestone, oyster shells and other such materials as are high in liming elements.

If you have never tried rape, raise a small field next spring. It is very popular with the hogs and does them a world of good.

Ewes that are broad and long will make good mothers and produce vigorous offsprings. In this way lambs of a better type will be produced.

Butter is often of inferior quality because churning is not done until a sufficient amount of cream accumulates to make churning worth while.

Do you feed pumpkins to your cows? They have never been known to increase the flow of milk, but what a color it gives to the cream and the butter!

Keep your calves in clean separate pens for about four weeks, and then if the weather permits, turn them out with the herd, and they will not suck the cows.

It is advisable to place a box of grit or coarse sand where the turkeys can find it, as not all farms have sufficient quantity for the purpose of good digestion.

The profit in a cow comes from the extra amount of milk she will yield over what she ordinarily gives on common pasture or the coarse feeds usually given her.

Always keep the earliest and best bred pullets for the home flock. There is also a good demand generally for nice pullets in the fall by those wanting them to keep. Get rid of all undesirable stock and miss no opportunity for improving the flock.

The disposition of a horse is bred in him. He may have behind him long generations of heredity, that had bad manners in it, and they will crop out, but a good deal of the disposition of a horse is a matter of development by the people who handle him.

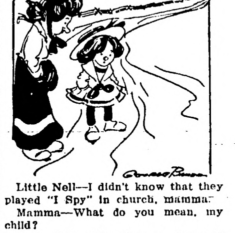
IN LESS STRENUOUS TIMES

Explanation of the Difference Between Domestic Standards Now and Those of Long Ago.

In the Woman's Home Companion there is an interesting presentation of the difference that exists between the domestic standard of young married women of today and those of the past generation. How did the women of the middle class of a generation or two ago manage when they could not keep help? Following is the answer quoted from a Companion editorial:

"They lived according to their means; they did not set up impossible standards, and they knew much less about the science of bringing up children. They had no special style to keep up; gave the children a weekly bath; kept the table set between meals; did not serve their meals in courses, but put all the food on the table at once; confined their social affairs to evening calls and parties, and church suppers, at which they wore the same black silk dress for at least two seasons; in short, every woman did only what she could, and her friends made it easier for her by doing likewise."

RECOGNIZED THE ACTION.



Little Nell—I didn't know that they played "I Spy" in church, mamma.

Mamma—What do you mean, my child?

Little Nell—Why, the preacher said "Let's Play," and everybody held their hands up to their faces.

A Fright.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"

"Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"

"Yes'm. Me partner's got de hiccups an' I want to scare him."

CREAM OF RYE

For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

No Doubt About It.

And every good husband, no doubt, is sure that he is married to one of the world's twenty greatest women.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The total fire loss for the year 1911 is expected to total at $200,000,000 in the United States and Canada.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Some people get so accustomed to looking on the bright side that they can't see the other side at all

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The man who hides his light under a bushel is sometimes surprised to find that the sun still shines

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The fellow who shoots off his mouth doesn't always hit the mark

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

There is a difference between being useful and being used

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood; purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it. Get it today.

In usual liquid form or chocolate coated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Fargo Directory

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

In telling of an entertainment at Middle River a few evenings ago the Pioneer says; "A free dance with John Olson on his accordeon as the music was given after the show." We'll bet the crowd enjoyed it.

Sam Gordon has declared himself to be a candidate for governor, and so has W. E. Lee, of Long Prairie. It really begins to look as if the man of destiny is destined to have some fight on his hands this year, and possibly be defeated.

President Taft has made several reasonable looking recommendations to congress in behalf of a more economical system of running the government. None of the politicians expect, or want to see such recommendations adopted—and the president may be classed in that bunch.

A new Citizens League has been launched and its apparent object is to help secure some improvements in banking laws. Incidentally, it may tend to muddle up the work of the old Citizens League, a political organization that has worried the old ring a whole lot during the past few years.

Four men were arrested for a murder committed at East Grand Forks some time ago and all four pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the first degree. It was stated that the murderers secured less than $200 from their victim, which tends to show how lightly human life is held in a town where booze is king.

The saloonkeepers of East Grand Forks are making a protest against boys frequenting the saloons. It was the evidence given by a boy 17 years old that forced pleas of guilty from four men for a recent murder in that city. By educating the boys at a tender age the supply of booze consuming men is maintained, to the pleasure and profit of the saloon men, the brewess and distillers. If the boys were only wise enough to keep their mouths shut we question if the saloonkeepers would object to their presence.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by the County Auditors of Marshall and Beltrami Counties up to 2 o'clock P. M. of February 2nd. 1912, at Warren, Minnesota, for installing culverts (by separate townships or the whole work) on Judicial Ditch No. 11. Bidders to state the price per foot. Specifications to be obtained of W. R. Hoag, Engineer, Rollis, Minn. Sealed bids will also be received for hauling eleven tons of sectional cast iron culverts Middle River to the center of section 19, town 157, range 40. Bidders to state the price per ton for hauling.

All bidders will be required to give a satisfactory bond for the amount of the contract to be approved by the said Auditors.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check on a Stafe or National Bank of Minnesota for at least 10 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids,

Dated at Warren, Minnesota, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1912.

A. G. LUNDGREN,

(Auditor's Seal) County Auditor.

Farms Wanted.

I have prospective buyers for a few good improved farms; also for 960 acres of wild land. All must be in eastern Marshall county.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

St. Andrews' Bottle Dungeon.

St. Andrews is perhaps the most distinctive of the old castle towns of Scotland. It was built early in the thirteenth century, and it was here that Bishop Kennedy showed James II. how to break the power of his nobles by taking a bundle of arrows, separating them and snapping them one by one. In Stewart Dick's "The Pageant of the Forth" the author says: "Under the sea tower, in the heart of the rock where it juts into the sea, is a grewsome dungeon known as the 'Bottle dungeon,' so called from its shape. In the floor of the lower room in the tower is a hole five feet in diameter. Down it goes for nearly twelve feet. The neck of the bottle then widens out to form a chamber nearly twenty-four feet in breadth. There is no light, no ventilation, no exit of any kind but the neck of the bottle. A prisoner there had no more chance of escape than a crab has in a creel."

A Hindu Dinner Party.

A Hindu ladies' dinner begins at 12 o'clock and lasts two hours. But the guests begin to assemble some time before the dinner, for the simple reason that they have to go into the garden and choose their own fruit and vegetables. Meat, by the way, is forbidden. The chief dish at a dinner party is composed of rice and maize. The guests sit on the floor in two rows, facing one another, and eat with their fingers. The most esteemed widow lady present hands round the dishes, and this service is considered a great honor. Cocoanut milk and various kinds of sherbet are drunk. When the meal is over the ladies take a small portion of betel nut wrapped in "pan" leaves. Pan is a green leaf something like laurel and is prepared in no fewer than eighty different ways. Each of those ways is supposed to give a different emotion to the eater.

The Decline of Winchester.

Winchester for five centuries was the active rival of London, and for 400 years English parliaments occasionally sat in the castle, which contains the round table of King Arthur. It was a city with great temples and the site of the first Christian church in Britain. Its buildings were of the most magnificent character, and pilgrims flocked from far and near to the magnificent cathedral which contained the body of St. Swithin and where many miracles were worked.

William the Conqueror and Charles II. had palaces here, and within the monastery were buried King Alfred, his queen and two sons. Winchester has indeed fallen upon evil days, for at the present time its population is only the same as it was in the days of Henry II.—Sheffield (England) Telegraph.

Arctic Marine Plants.

The inhabitants of the ocean, like those of the land, are affected by the climate. Arctic land plants cannot flourish at the equator, and in the arctic and the antarctic oceans marine plants are found that are unable to survive in warm water. Among the most remarkable of these cold water plants are the laminariaceae, a kind of seaweed, which sometimes attains a gigantic size, exceeding in length the longest climbing plants of the tropical forests and developing huge stems like the trunks of trees. Investigation has shown that these plants flourish in the coldest waters of the polar seas and that they never advance farther from their frigid homes than to the limits of "summer temperature" in the ocean. The genial warmth destroys them just as a polar blast shrivels tropical flowers.

The End of the World.

Although our earth cannot in any vital sense last longer than the sun, it may last less long for intrinsic cause. Life is dependent not only on the sun, but on the presence of air. When this air departs life will depart too. Now the earth's air is going slowly, but surely, evaporating into space. If it all goes before the sun becomes extinct the earth's surface life will lapse while the sun still shines. Both processes—the evaporation of the air and the cooling of the sun—will require long eras of time, but the second process will be much the slower of the two. So we may expect the last inhabitants of the earth to die of lack of breath rather than from want of warmth.—Percival Lowell in Youth's Companion.

Slips of the Tongue.

In a case tried before a magistrate in Glasgow the defending agent made reference to a verbal agreement between the parties. "Let's see yer verbal agreement," the magistrate said. "Hand it up here."

At a parish council meeting, when a petition for some increase of wages was under consideration, the chairman said peevishly: "A canna mak' heid nor tail o' this dockyment. It's jist like Alphy and Omegy,—it's got neither beginning nor end."—Glasgow Herald.

The Steeplechase.

The first steeplechases were literally "chases to a steeple." The earliest we can discover was a match in 1752 between Edmund Blake and Mr. O'Callaghan over four and a half miles of stiff country between the church of Buttevant and St. Leger church spire—London Tatler.

Next Thing to It.

She—Kind words can never die. He—Maybe not, but a whole lot of them seem laid up and not working.—Boston Transcript.

A smile is an asset, a frown a liability.—New York Press.

When Gladstone Spoke.

Gladstone was one in whom nervousness had become mannerism. When he rose to speak he began with a few gracious words on the speech which he was about to follow or some pointed remark as to the character and importance of the subject. In his earlier days this was no doubt to "get his breath." His next act was to raise his right hand over his head, the thumb bent down, and gently scratch his skull. That is rather common among public speakers. The third action of Mr. Gladstone was his peculiar and individual sign. Throwing his arms downward by his side, he would with his fingers seize the cuffs of his coat and draw these down over his shirt cuffs so as to conceal them completely. The ordinary practice is just the reverse, the desire being to expose and not conceal the white linen of the shirt cuffs. These were the invariable preludes to the great commoner's speeches. —Pall Mall Magazine.

Fingers Before Forks.

There are some rare occasions in these days of refined table manners when fingers are really permissible instead of forks, and one grows rather rebellious under too much restraint and wishes it were oftener so. Among the things one may eat with the fingers with propriety are radishes, olives, salted nuts, pickles, celery and asparagus where the little tongs are not provided; lettuce, endive or Romaine when cut to dip in French dressing or in salt; strawberries when served with hulls on them, biscuits and all small cakes, pears, peaches, plums, apricots, apples and grapes. Usually the large seeded fruits are pared and quartered. Legs and wings of fowls and birds may be taken in the hand, but it is not considered favorably. The firm cheeses, dry cakes, bonbons and sandwiches are all permitted to be taken in the fingers.—London Express.

Irregular Pulses.

A pulsus paradoxus is a pulse that stops for a moment when you are taking a deep breath. It is nothing very dreadful, though it occasionally worries people to find their pulse has stopped.

A doctor who has been studying the pulse of various people has something interesting to say on the subject. "People get alarmed if their pulse is not regular," he says, "and yet plenty of healthy people have really extraordinary pulses. A dot and carry one pulse is possessed by many people."

The pulses of athletes and others who take violent exercise for a short time go up at a tremendous rate. A runner the doctor experimented upon had a normal pulse beat of 70 to the minute. At the end of a hundred yards race his pulse was going along at 180. At the end of a hurdle race it rose to 204.—London Answers.

Two Views of the Same Question.

A noted bishop in order to point a lesson in humility sometimes tells a story of a young clergyman whose first appointment was to be in out of the way and poor parish.

On his first Sunday in this new station the young man as he looked over his wretchedly clad and ignorant congregation could not help saying to himself, with a groan:

"Dear me, what a dreadful thing it would be if I should have to stay here any great length of time!"

At the end of the sermon a deacon made a prayer. To the young man's horror one part of the prayer was a benevolent hope that "this ignorant, inexperienced, barren pastor that had lately come to the parish might improve and grow learned and fruitful in good works, so that he would come to merit being kept on there for awhile."

Where Books Were Pawned.

In primitive days books had a recognized and settled value. We know now they were exchanged for a horse or half a dozen sheep, but few people know the extent to which books were pawned in the middle ages. Oxford at one time had twenty giant chests full of these valuable pledges, and the process when stock was taken had to be conducted with care. The book fairs served to alter things, and presently as Smithfield market grew it set up a subservient industry on its outskirts, where the butchers sold skins and the parchment dealers bought. And this bookish street on the edge of Smithfield under the shadow of St. Paul's bore the pious name of Paternoster row.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Why She Left Them at Home.

"Have you any references?" asked the lady of the house.

"Yes, ma'am. A lot of 'em."

"Then why didn't you bring them with you?"

"Ther're just like my photographs, ma'am. None of 'em does me justice." —Detroit Free Press.

Surprised.

Lady—I am surprised, little boy, to see you smoking that cigar. Boy—I'm s'prised myself, lady; I thought the man would never drop it.—Philadelphia Telegram.

An Expensive Luxury.

"Yes," said the literary man with a sigh: "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it too it takes all the profit away."—Harper's Weekly.

Runaway Match.

"People wonder how I got my wife It was a runaway match. I ran away and she ran after me."—Cassell's Journal.

Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it.—Ford.

Whistler's Tart Comment.

Whistler one afternoon called on a young painter of his acquaintance who did the pretty little sort of things that are popular. In the course of the conversation that followed the young artist turned to a little head he was painting and, daintily balancing a square palette by one corner between two finger tips, took a fine sable brush and as daintily began to tickle a piece of bad drawing into a "sweet expression," saying:

"A pleasant art, ours, isn't it, Jimmy?"

"Yes," was Whistler's response, "but what are you doing, Frank?"

"Oh," said the young artist, "I am painting a replica of a little thing some one liked because you know, I can always sell two or three of the same subject, if it's a taking one."

"Ah!" commented Whistler, "you must be a genius, Frank, and I, alas, am like the simple minded hen who, when asked to do so, protested that she could not lay the same egg twice!"

A Grave Discussion.

The late Joseph Jefferson and his sister, Mrs. Cornelia Jackson, famous as Tilly Slowboy in "The Cricket on the Hearth," were standing at a studio window on Beacon street, Boston, overlooking the Old Granary burying ground. They had been discussing the famous persons whose graves were spread below them, when, breaking a short interval of silence, Jefferson said in the most mournful of tones. "Connie, my dear, that is the best place for me, after all."

With a horrified expression on her face, as her brother always avoided grewsome subjects, she asked, "What do you mean, Joe?"

With the twinkle in his eye that three generations of the world have known, the actor remarked blandly, "I said 'after all,' Connie."

In a flash his sister retorted, "No, Joe, dear, that's no place for you. There are too many deadheads there." —Boston Post.

What Hichens Heard.

While still a student of music Robert Hichens wrote many short stories, verses and songs. In one year, he says, he earned over $500 by writing scores and lyrics for music. One song, "A Kiss and Goodby," was sung by Mme. Patti in Albert hall, London.

"In the natural pride of my heart," Mr. Hichens said with reference to this occasion, "I took a seat in the stalls and waited in a fever of excitement to hear how it would go off. It was received with so much enthusiastic applause that I was lifted into a delicious heaven of delight, but was suddenly tumbled headlong by hearing two voices from the seats immediately behind me.

"'What a lovely song that was,' one exclaimed rapturously.

"'Yes,' the other grudgingly agreed, 'but what awful rot the words of these songs always are.'"—Exchange.

Cleaning an Ocean Liner.

Probably few people are aware that during the few hours a great ocean liner remains in dock she is cleaned thoroughly inside and out. The hull is repainted, the funnels scraped and cleaned and every piece of exposed metal polished. Meanwhile all carpets are taken up and beaten, the floors scrubbed and repainted and tables repolished, chairs regilded and stained, in every part of the ship. On the great boats there are more than 30,000 pieces of linen to be counted, sorted, prepared and laundered. Then there are 15,000 pieces of silverware, 25,000 pieces of glassware, some 60,000 dishes, plates, cups, saucers, etc. As soon as a piece shows signs of wear it is discarded and replaced, and all this work has to be done in a few hours.—Pearson's Weekly.

Vegetables and Character.

A Paris contemporary states that a well known doctor read a paper before a meeting of medical men on the influence of vegetables upon the character, the brain and the senses. According to the doctor, the potato develops an evenness of temper and calmness of thought. The carrot acts as a stimulant to the character and is recommended for biliousness and to peevish or jealous persons. Spinach develops ambitious dreams and energy. Sorrel, despite its acidity, induces sadness and provokes nightmare. All workers should eat white haricots. —London Globe.

A Thrifty Spouse.

A man whose illness threatened to develop into typhoid was taken to the hospital. Instead of growing worse he improved, and at the end of the fourth day, when his wife visited him, he asked to be taken home.

"But you have paid for a week," replied his thrifty spouse. "They won't refund the money. You had better stay your week out."—New York Herald.

Proving His Own Medicine.

"That man Biffers was neatly punished the other day."

"How was that?"

"Why, when he gets mad he always kicks something, and when he got mad the other day he kicked the revolving door and nearly knocked his head off."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard Lines.

"In financial trouble? What is it?"

"Oh, I promised to pay Brown $10 today, and I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it!"—Puck.

Health.

Health is so necessary to all the duties as well as pleasures of life that the crime of squandering it is equal to the folly.—Johnson.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE
ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM
THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dish-washers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION [illegible]

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.93
Wheat	.94
Barley d.	.87
Oats	.39
Rye	.77

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

R. Reierson transacted business at Thief River Falls Wednesday.

W. R. Fuller was a business visitor here yesterday from Thief River Falls.

Ed Ellingson was here from Randen most of this week attending to business matters.

Miss Esther Mickelson went to Thief River Falls on Monday to resume her studies.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church Sunday morning, the 21st inst.

Engebret Moe was in from his home south of Mud Lake on Monday to do some necessary shopping.

Martin Sorum, of Alix, Alberta, arrived here yesterday to spend a few days visiting with his cousin, John A. Sorum.

Ed Horian was in from his home northeast of town yesterday to close up the contract for putting up the ice supply for the creamery.

C. G. Mugg, O. S., the Grand Forks Eye man, will refit any unsatisfactory glass that is not over six months old. He will do this to show his greater skill. He will be in Holt Wednesday afternoon, January 24th.

Mrs. D. Payne and children returned yesterday from their visit with her parents at Nielsville. She was accompanied by her father, L. S. Kolden, who remained until today to visit and attend to some business matters.

The shows given by the Clifton Drug Co. at the Woodman hall this week are quite favorably commented on by those who have attended. All are preparing for a big time tomorrow, Saturdey, evening when prizes will be awarded in their series of voting contests.

Amanda Jacobson was awarded a pair of Gotzian shoes as premium in the Holt Mercantile Co's painting contest which closed a few weeks ago. The decision was delayed by the inability of the judges to meet and examine the large number of entries until after the holidays. As the winner among such a great number of contestants Miss Jacobson is to be congratulated.

Munson Beat Warren Champion

It took Ludvig Munson 25 minutes only to defeat J. E. Bren, the Warren wrestler, at Thief River Falls last Friday night. The men appeared to be pretty evenly matched at the start but Munson secured the first and only fall in the time stated. Bren then announced that he was "all in" and could not come back.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Halvor Moe was in Wednesday with a load of wheat from his home southeast of town.

H. P. Sponheim was here from Thief River Falls yesterday calling on old friends and looking after business matters.

The board of directors of the local creamery met last Monday to consider bids for furnishing the creamery with wood and ice for the ensuing year. The wood contracts were awarded to Ole Reierson and Christ Norbeck but the ice contract was not closed.

If you are one of thos who make a business of kicking because local items are scarce in the local paper you should ask yourself what you are doing to keep the editor posted on the local happenings. The printer has no way of knowing the news unless somebody tells it to him.

The practise of giving away copies of this paper free will be discontinued after February 1st. If anybody who is not a subscriber wants a copy any time after that date they will be charged 5 cents for it. We have to make a living, too, and cannot be expected to give away our products any more than any other business man or farmer can.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Thief River Falls has a lawsuit in which the owner of a dog is being sued for damages because of the dog chasing a team and causing a runaway accident. The state law classifies such dogs as public nuisances and provides that they may be killed by anyone whose safety is endangered by their actions, and that the owner of the dog shall be held liable for any damages caused by such dog. There are some team chasing dogs within less than 100 miles of Holt and the owners should take care that they do not cause too much expense.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

O'Donnell Shoes . . .

For Men who Care

They're New, and a trifle Better. Wont you come in and let us show you? We have your size and you never wore a better Shoe.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,

"The Big New Store"

Wedded in Dakota

At Maddock, N. D., on Monday the 8th inst, John Black hnd Miss Sarah Bingen were united in marriage. The bride is the daughter of Abraham Bingen, a prominent resident of Maddock, and the groom is engaged in the livery business there. The groom will be remembered by the people here as a former employe on the telephone lines, and a host of friends will wish him and his bride an abundance of happiness and prosperity.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., will be held at the creamery in Holt on Saturday, January 27, 1912, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

Making Her Trunk Safe.

"No safety deposit vault red tape for me!" declared the woman who cannot help being the wife of a very rich man. "I keep my jewels in a shabby old trunk in my own room. There isn't even a lock on it. I had to force it off one time when I'd mislaid the key."

"Evidently you don't encourage enterprise in burglars," observed one of her hearers. "All a man would have to do would be to raise the lid. You might at least make him a little trouble."

"He'd have trouble enough," said the woman, mysteriously. "Our coachman's brother is an old sailor—a perfect artist in knots—and he showed me how to bind up the trunk in the most complicated way, and no burglar could possibly untie it. He wouldn't know the combination."

The only man in the group grinned.

"Of course," he murmured reflectively, "no mere second story man would ever dream of cutting those knots."—Youth's Companion.

Saved.

A lazy negro who let his wife take in washing without demur had a dream one night and a policy dream at that. He borrowed money from her to play the combination, and before he left home he stated his conviction.

"Mandy," he said, "Ah's goin' uptown to play dis combine, what am sho' to come out. When you see me comin' home in a hack you break up yo' wash tubs."

The "combine" didn't come out, and Sam, in great dejection, acquired a lot of gin. Then he was messed up a bit by a dray, and some other negroes hired a hack to take him home. Sam was nearly out and was breathing heavily when the hack turned a familiar corner, and his wife was standing in the door. With his last ounce of energy he stuck his head out of the window and yelled:

"Mandy, spare dem tubs!"—Chicago Post.

Looming Mirages.

In what are called "looming mirages" distant objects show an apparent, extravagant increase in height without alteration of breadth. Distant pinnacles of ice are thus magnified into immense towers or tall, jagged mountains, and a ship thus reflected from far out at sea may appear to be twelve or fifteen times as tall as it is long. Rocks and trees are also shown in abnormal shapes and positions, while houses, animal and human beings appear in like exaggerated shapes. Before the sandy plains of our southwestern states and territories were converted into verdant fields by the ingenuity and tireless energy of man mirages were very common in those regions, the Indians regarding the phenomenon as being the work of evil spirits.

The Horse's Pedometers.

The whorls of hair on the coats of horses and other animals are natural pedometers, inasmuch as they register the locomotive activities of the animals on whose bodies they are found. The best examples and the greatest number of these hairy whorls and crests are found on the domestic horse. A notable instance is the graceful feathering that extends along the hollow of the flank, dividing the trunk of the animal from the hind quarters. There are also crests and whorls on the horse's chest and other parts of its body. A study of the action of the underlying muscles explains the origin of these peculiarities in the lay of the hair and furnishes the justification for calling them pedometers, although the analogy is, of course, merely superficial.—St. Louis Republic.

A Cruel Question.

Skeezick's car had turned turtle, and as he sat gloomily contemplating the situation Uncle Silas reined in his nag and stopped outside.

"Turned over, hain't she?" he observed.

"Yep," said Skeezick shortly.

"Want to sell?" asked Uncle Silas.

"Yes," said Skeezick. "I'll sell out cheap."

"What's your upset price?" asked Uncle Silas, with a grin.—Harper's Weekly.

THIS IS THE NEWSPAPER AGE

THE invention of movable types occurred a trifle less than 500 years ago. These 500 years have witnessed infinitely greater progress than the world had made in all the thousands of years previous. Printing has been the most considerable factor in this progress.

THE NEWSPAPER OF TODAY REACHES MORE PEOPLE AND INFLUENCES MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY OTHER FORM OF THE PRINTED PAGE.

It covers the fields devoted to all other kinds of printing. They are special. IT IS UNIVERSAL.

This is the newspaper age. The press is the most potent factor in modern civilization. All the other factors have existed before in some form. Only the press is new. At its advent began the modern era.

THE MAN WITHOUT A NEWSPAPER IS A CITIZEN OF THE MIDDLE AGES SET DOWN IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

He is as much out of date as the dodo, as much out of place as a bat in the sunlight, as much outclassed as a Roman galley by a modern ocean liner, as sure to be outdistanced as the locomotive is to outdistance the ox cart.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS NEWSPAPER.

For Charity.

A millionaire who was looking over his wife's cash account the other day said:

"I notice here, my dear, an item of $500 for charity. That's rather steep. What is it for?"

The lady flushed as she replied:

"It's for my new gown embroidered with autumn leaves and fruit that I'm going to wear at the charity ball next week, and I think it's very mean of you to mention it, so I do!"

The Voting System.

"And how do you vote at your club meetings, Jane?"

"Oh, I always vote as Mrs. De Pas says votes!"

"And how does she vote?"

"Why, she's troubled with a lisp, and so she always votes no."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Busy Time.

"How high did de ole mule kick him?"

"So long, man! You think he had time ter measure de distance?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Good Care Assured.

"Are you sure he is a good doctor?"

"Well, he is recommended by the president of the insurance company that has a $50,000 policy on my life."—Smart Set.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty done.—George Macdonald.

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generons share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

WATCH

For our next Announcement in this Space. It will be well worth your while.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

Defective Page

ONE OF RUSSIA'S BASES IN THE PERSIAN AFFAIR

VIEW OF JULFA

JULFA is one of the bases used by Russia in its operations against Persia and is the place whence were dispatched the reinforcements for the troops which have captured Tabriz. Julfa is a small town in Transcaucasia on the Aras river, less than a hundred miles from Tabriz.

RARE SILVER DOLLAR

Pattern of 1776 Made in Birmingham, England.

Only Two of These Coins Are Known to Exist—One Shown at the Numismatic Convention in Chicago Valued at $5,000.

New York.—A United States silver pattern dollar dated 1776 and valued at $5,000, which was exhibited at Chicago at the convention of the American Numismatic association, brought to the immediate attention of both the general public and collectors a silver piece which for rarity, value and historical worth completely eclipse the celebrated 1804 dollar, or indeed any other coin in the United States series. Even in some respects, it is more interesting than the excessively rare and valuable silver pattern dollar or "mark" of 1783, proposed by Robert Morris, the "Financier of the Revolution."

This coin, which is known as the continental currency dollar, is owned by H. O. Granberg of Oshkosh, Wis., and represents unquestionably the very first metallic issue to bear the stamp of the United States, or United Colonies, as the confederation was originally known. The continental dollar preceded by nine years the issue of the first regularly authorized cent of 1787—the Fugio or Franklin cent—and the issue of the latter coin no doubt was largely influenced by this first dollar, for it bore its principal features of design.

The continental currency dollar is about the size of an ordinary silver dollar and contains 378 grains of silver. On the obverse the principal design is a sun shining on a sun dial, with the word "Fugio" to the left. Below the dial is the motto "Mind Your Business," a saying attributed to Franklin. This central design is inclosed by two large circles, while around the border in large letters is the inscription "Continental Currency, 1776." On the reverse is a circle of thirteen links, each of which bears the name of one of the thirteen colonies. In the center is a radiation, which incloses a double circle, in which are words "American Congress. We are One."

No definite information as to where the continental currency dollar was made can now be obtained. But it is thought to have been produced in Birmingham, England, in which city were made many of the coins that were circulated in this country during colonial days and—the most of which are now highly valued by collectors.

The design of the dollar was evidently suggested by the devices of the first continental currency paper issues. On the obverse side of one of these notes was a representation of a sun as a human face shining upon a dial, with the word "Fugio." Just above was a representation of the moon, also a face. (The latter, however, found no place in the design of the silver dollar.) Underneath the dial was the motto "Mind Your Business." The reverse design of the note showed almost the identical design borne by the continental dollar and seems to have been embodied in tact.

Several varities of these continental dollars are now known, and not only were there various designs showing trifling differences, but they occur in different metals—silver, brass and white metal. The rarest of the series, the one owned by Mr. Granberg, shows marked differences from some of the others. Underneath the dial and above the motto is inscribed in small letters "E G Fecit." "E G" are supposed to have been the initials of the engraver of the dies.

From what can be learned there are only two specimens of the above dollar known in silver—the one owned by Mr. Granberg and another said to be in the collection of an eastern historical society. The variety is also known in brass and white metal. The specimens in the latter two metals are also rare and held at a premium. The one in brass is much rarer than that in white metal.

The next rarest variety of the continental currency dollar is of similar design to that mentioned above, but the engraver in cutting the dies made an error in spelling "currency" with one "r." A similar specimen, showing this error, and the only one known in the metal, was formerly in the collection of John G. Mills of Albany, whose collecion was sold in 1904. The coin at that time brought $500. Since that time the values of colonial coins particularly have risen enormously and that dollar would now bring a very much higher figure if offered for sale.

The design showing the error was also struck in brass and white metal. It has been stated by experts that only five are known in brass. One of these, also offered at the Mills sale, brought $27, which would be largely advanced if sold today. The same variety in white metal brought $18 at the Mills sale.

There must have been a considerable issue of coins of this design in white metal, judging by the number of dies that were made, as evidenced by the known specimens. One design, with the error in the spelling of "currency," shows a comma under the letter "n." It was struck in brass from recut dies. But two such specimens are known, and the last record of sale of one, the Parmelee sale of 1890, held in this city, was $26. Even the commonest of the white metal specimens are held at a premium of several dollars

ALLIGATORS ON THE BRAIN

Attack of Saurian Freight on Southern Pacific Train Crew in Charge of 'Gators.

Los Angeles.—The entire crew of a Southern Pacific train stampeded into the office of the trainmaster and tried to resign.

"I tell you I have got 'em," said a burly brakeman, "and I haven't taken a drop in six months."

"I saw them myself," said the conductor, "and here's where I quit."

"Never again for mine," said the engineer. "Once is enough for any man. I am not superstitious, but when a thing like that sticks its head out of a cabbage crate and leers at you, it is time to quit."

Alligators, alligator eggs and happy singing, jumping bullfrogs were the animated sources of the train crew's perturbations. They came in crates, like cabbages, 500 wriggling 'gators, 1,500 alligator eggs and 200 healthy bullfrogs in good working order.

The uncanny shipment was delivered in good condition to E. V. Earnest, proprietor of the Los Angeles alligator farm at Eastlake Park.

IN FIVE LUCKLESS MISHAPS

Farmer's Day of Butchering Full of Surprising Slips—Is Scalded, Cuts Self, Nearly Chokes to Death.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—The limit in a tale of hard luck came today from Forksville, Sullivan county, north of here, where Albert Hughes, a farmer living near that town, suffered five separate and distinct accidents during the day.

The accidents were sa follows: Having lighted a fire under a boiler preparatory to killing three hogs, he forgot he had laid his new gloves on the fireplace, and they were burned up. In adjusting a plank over a barrel filled with hot water in which the hogs were to be scalded, Hughes slipped, his legs splashed in the water and he was severely scalded below the knees.

An hour later the butcherknife he was using slipped and cut a deep gash four inches long in his arm. Four hours later, in adjusting a rendering kettle filled with boiling lard, he accidentally tilted it, spilled the lard on the fire and was scorched when it blazed up.

At supper, while eating with his uninjured arm, a bone stuck in his throat and a physician had to be called to remove it. Then Hughes went to bed.

Cow Killed by a Nail.

New London, Conn.—A cow, one of a herd of prize winners owned by E. J. Hempstead, died from illness that refused to respond to treatment.

An autopsy showed that an eight penny nail had pierced the wall of the stomach and lodged in the heart.

Prayer Book 181 Years Old

Heirloom of Jacobson Family of Kansas City Only One of Its Kind in Existence.

Kansas City, Mo.—Highly treasured as a priceless heirloom in the Jacobson family is a copy of the "Yom Kippur Koton," or ancient Hebrew prayer book. This particular copy is the only one of its kind in existence and is in the temporary possession of Albert Jacobson, 1231 Walnut street.

The volume is the work of a craftsman named Aaron Wolff, a "Torah" writer of the city of Presburg, probably a town of Germany, and bears the date 1730 on the frontispiece, making it 181 years old. A Hebrew book like a scroll—the usual way of compiling their religious records, reads "backwards." The frontispiece is at the last of the book and the pages are taken in the same order, reading from right to left instead of left to right. In other words, the beginning of a Hebrew Bible is always at the end.

The interesting feature of the Jacobson copy is the fact that text, illuminations and illustrations are handwork. Even the covers are handtooled in gold. The delicate intricate characters of the Hebrew script are marvels of penmanship and the same ink is used in the execution of both script and illustrations as is used on the ancient Torah or scroll writing and the pages are of the same genuine parchment and are indestructible. The book contains excerpts from the five books of Moses upon which the prayer service of the Hebrew religion is based and is in use to this day in the orthodox Hebrew families in special worship the first day of each month. The production of this particular copy probably took years of the craftsman's time.

"Just how our family came into the possession of this treasure is not exactly known," said Mr. Jacobson. "It has been handed down from father to son for generations, but only the records of two generations have been written in the book. The ancient custom of the precedence of the eldest son in the possession of heirlooms still prevails in most Hebrew families and is so here. The book belongs to my older brother, Bernhard Jacobson, formerly of Leipzig, now a resident of Berlin, Germany. He sent it to me more as a matter of sentiment than anything, and when I was notified here to appear before the customs to claim the package there was much argument as to the value. Finally because it was adjudged as books no duty could be exacted and I was given possession."

The family has been offered large sums for this "keepsake," but for traditional reasons it is likely to remain in the family permanently.

Tongue Removed, Patient Speaks.

Pittsburgh, Mass.—Drs. Charles H. Richardson and William L. Tracy at Hill Crest hospital removed the tongue of Charles W. Quoos, which had a cancerous growth on it. After he came out of the ether he was able to tell the doctors how he felt. Mr. Quoos is sixty-four years old

REACHED LIMIT OF TORTURE

Real Reason Why Burglar Gave Evening Papers Chance to Use Effective Headline.

A burglar broke into a New York mansion early the other morning and found himself after wandering about the place in the music room. Hearing footsteps approaching, he took refuge behind a screen. From eight to nine the eldest daughter had a singing lesson. From nine to ten the second daughter took a piano lesson. From ten to eleven the eldest son got his instruction on the violin. From eleven to twelve the younger boy got a lesson on the flute and piccolo. Then, at 12:15, the family got together and practiced music on all their instruments. They were fixing up for a concert. At 12:45 the porch-climber staggered from behind the screen. "For heaven's sake, send for the police!" he shrieked. "Torture me no longer!" And in the evening paper there was the headline: "Nervy Children Capture Desperate Burglar."

Too Much Reclining.

"How was it that Gamps failed in his bed-manufacturing business?" "He got too much in sympathy with the business." "How could he do that?" "He lay down on the job."

Why He Couldn't Sit Down.

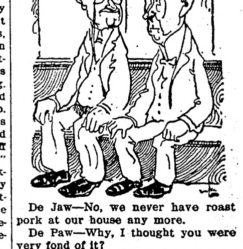
Harry, aged six, is an orphan; but an indulgent grandmother and kind maiden aunt have taken care of him. The first pair of knickerbockers were secured recently, and it was a proud moment for the boy when his aunt put them on him on Sunday morning and he was permitted to go to church with his grandmother. Naturally maiden aunts know very little about the arrangement of knickerbockers, and there was a suspicious fullness in front and an equally mystifying tightness in the back to be observed, as the little chap trudged happily along. In church Harry sat down, but did not appear comfortable and stood up. "Harry, sit down," whispered his grandmother. He obediently climbed back on the seat, but soon slipped off again. "Harry, you must sit down." "Grandma, I can't. My pants is choking me." She looked more closely than her dim sight had before permitted, and discovered the new little knickerbockers were on hind side before. Harry stood up during the remainder of the service.

Dissatisfaction.

"So you were given an interest in your employer's business?"

"Yes," replied the industrious youth; "but I made a mistake in accepting it. I had less work as a regular employe than as a minority stockholder."

THE ONE TO BE PLEASED.



De Jaw—No, we never have roast pork at our house any more.

De Paw—Why, I thought you were very fond of it?

De Jaw—So I am, but my wife's pet dog won't eat any of it at all.

Before the Scrap.

"Why are you rushing around so today?" "I'm trying to get something for my wife?" "Had any offers?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Hold-Up

An Oppressive Trust.

Before the Coffee Roasters' Association, in session at Chicago on Thursday, Thomas J. Webb, of Chicago, charged that there is in existence a coffee combine which is "the most monstrous imposition in the history of human commerce."

There is very slight exaggeration about this statement. It comes very close to being literally true. There is a coffee combine in Brazil, from which country comes the bulk of the coffee used in the United States, which is backed by the government of Brazil and financed by it, which compels American consumers, as Mr. Webb said, "to pay famine prices for coffee when no famine exists."

The worst thing about this is that the consumers of the United States have been compelled to put up the money through which this combine, to further cinch them, has been made effective. There were formerly revenue duties imposed upon all coffee entering the United States. Those taxes were denounced as an imposition upon the people; as taxing the poor man's breakfast table, and the like. The taxes were removed. Immediately thereafter Brazil imposed an export duty upon coffee up to the full amount of the former customs taxes in this country. The revenue which formerly went into the treasury of the United States was diverted to the treasury of Brazil. The poor man's breakfast coffee continued to cost him the same old price.

But this was only the commencement. The "valorization" plan was evolved in Brazil. Through this plan the government, using the revenues derived from the export duties for the purposes, takes all of the surplus crop in a season of large yields and holds it off the market, thus keeping the supply down to the demands of the market and permitting the planters to receive a much higher price than they would otherwise have done.

The United States consumes more Brazilian coffee than does the rest of the world. We are the best customers of Brazil, and Brazil buys little from us. Now Brazil is promoting, financing and maintaining a trust designed, and working effectively for the purpose, to compel American consumers to pay an exorbitant price for the coffee they use. What is the remedy?—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer—Nov. 19, 1911.*

He did

"Compels"

tax Americans

get this clear

Then this

Standard statistics of the coffee trade show a falling off in sales during the last two years of over two hundred million pounds. Authenticated reports from the Postum factories in this city show a tremendous increase in the sale of Postum in a like period of time.

While the sales of Postum invariably show marked increase year over year, the extraordinary demand for that well-known breakfast beverage during 1911 is very likely due to a public awakening to the oppression of the coffee trust.

Such an awakening naturally disposes the multitude who suffer from the ill effects of coffee drinking to be more receptive to knowledge of harm which so often comes as a result of the use of the drug-beverage, coffee.—*Battle Creek Evening News—Dec. 19, 1911.*

POSTUM

is a pure food-drink made of the field grains, with a pleasing flavour not unlike high grade Java.

A Big Package About 1¼ lbs. Costs 25 cts. At Grocers

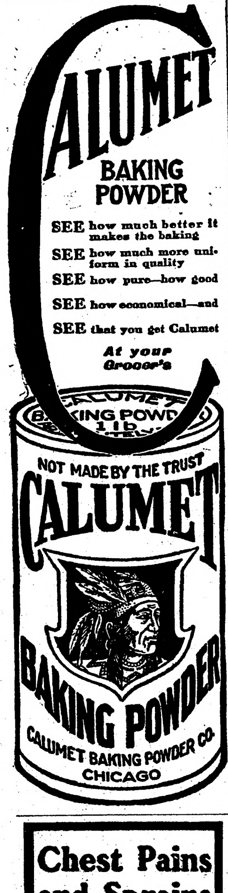
Economy to one's purse is not the main reason for using Postum.

It is absolutely free from **any harmful** substance, such as "caffeine" (the drug in coffee), to which so much of the nervousness, biliousness and indigestion of today are due. Thousands of former coffee drinkers now use Postum because they know from experience the harm that coffee drinking causes.

Boil it according to directions (that's easy) and it will become clear to you why—

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan.



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

SEE how much better it makes the baking

SEE how much more uniform in quality

SEE how pure—how good

SEE how economical—and

SEE that you get Calumet

At your Grocer's

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

Chest Pains and Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is an excellent remedy for chest and throat affections. It quickly relieves congestion and inflammation. A few drops in water used as a gargle is antiseptic and healing.

Here's Proof

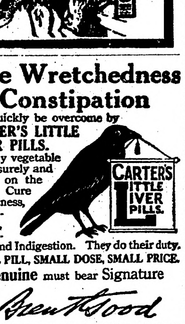
"I have used Sloan's Liniment for years and can testify to its wonderful efficiency. I have used it for sore throat, croup, lame back and rheumatism and in every case it gave instant relief."
REBECCA JANE ISAACS, Lucy, Kentucky.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is excellent for sprains and bruises. It stops the pain at once and reduces swelling very quickly.

Sold by all dealers.

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00



Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

KIDNEY TROUBLE Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble.
Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS

The KITCHEN CABINET

A N EASY thing O Power divine,
To thank thee for these gifts of thine;
But when shall I attain to this,
To thank thee for the things I miss.
—F. W. Higginson.

HOUSEHOLD SANITATION.

We hear much of the dust enemy and we should hear and heed the repeated warnings given us in regard to the evils of dust. The children in our schools today will know much better how to keep clean, sanitary houses than did our grandmothers, providing they follow the teaching. A grain of dust too small to be noticed by the unaided eye may be the abode of hundreds of microbes which can cause us trouble. The vacuum cleaner is doing good work to wipe out dust and keep us free from such exposure to disease, but where one may have the advantage of a cleaner hundreds of thousands are obliged to wield the broom and dustcloth.

When sweeping, it is best to have a damp broom and something like dampened paper or tea leaves to keep the dust from flying. One can by a little planning keep and dry the tea leaves, moistening them as needed.

In sweeping a carpet, a good plan is to sweep and take up the dust from each breadth or two, instead of spreading it all over the room.

It is much more sanitary, besides much easier, to have rugs and bare floors. The rugs can be taken outside and cleaned and the floors wiped, so that the room is free from dust.

The dust cloth is another useful article to consider; those patented affairs that have some kind of oil in the weave are good because they hold the dust and keep it from scattering back to the floor. When using an ordinary cloth, it may be dampened slightly with furniture polish and it will hold the dust much better.

Ventilation of the home is another important matter. Cold air is not necessarily pure, and our lungs need fresh, pure oxygen in order to make and keep pure, good blood. Those who sleep in unaired, unventilated bedrooms to save the fuel bill are piling up a good fat bank account for the family doctor as well as making future suffering for themselves. Nobody unfed by fresh air can withstand disease, and the little busy microbes get in good work on such a host.

A S PRECIOUS perfume comes from close-crushed flowers
And fruits give out their wine within the press,
So human souls shine out, in darkest hours
And blossom in distress.
Above the tide of suffering and pain,
Their spirit's song leaps upward, sweet and clear,
Telling of summer sunshine after rain,
Of trust and hope and cheer.

A FISH DINNER.

The favors for a fish dinner may be especially attractive, and one who is at all ingenious can originate many new things. Pretty bon-bon boxes may be had of paper in the form of fish, and candies of fish forms may be purchased for those small boxes. The little Japanese water flowers in the form of fish may be dropped into the finger bowls to unfold and delight young and old.

Favors of fans decorated with fish and a place for the name may be made on them; ideas will come as one plans for the event.

The center piece may be a low dish of ferns or small flowers with rushes.

Fish Timbales.—For these choose a firm white-fleshed fish, free it from bones and chop fine, then pound to a pulp. Pres the pulp through a fine sieve, and to each cupful add a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and the white of an egg. Stir in enough thick sweet cream, about a tablespoonful, to make of the right consistency; test by dropping a small bit into boiling water and cook gently for three minutes; break open, and if too dry add a little more cream. Have ready some buttered fish molds, fill and stand them in a pan of hot water to cook in the oven. Cover with buttered paper and cook from fifteen to twenty minutes. Turn out and garnish with parsley.

Grape Ice.—A delicious grape ice is made by boiling together a pint of water and a pound of sugar for five minutes. Cool and add a pint of grape juice and the juice of a lemon. If the juice is sweet less sugar should be used.

W HY comes temptation but for man to meet
And master and make crouch beneath his feet
And so be pedestaled in triumph?
—Browning.

LEFT-OVERS OF ALL KINDS.

There are many people who have a strong objection to having anything served to them that has appeared on the table before. Anything hashed or reheated seems especially objectionable. All housekeepers who have to count the pennies in their household expenses have to use up the remnants, and the manner of so doing marks them as artists or otherwise. Often a dish may be made over and be more tasty and attractive than it was on its first appearance.

A few tablespoonfuls of canned or preserved fruit, too little to be used on the table, may be combined with orange or lemon, molded by adding gelatine and served as a dessert or a salad. Such a dish may be made especially dainty with a little care, and the expense is scarcely nothing.

A pint of boiled custard left over from yesterday's dinner, a saucerful of canned pears, an equal quantity of other fruit and a half cup of cream, sweetened and flavored, more if necessary, may be frozen into a delicious dessert.

Many such combination will suggest themselves to the thinking, saving woman. Scraps left from frying out fat, if put through the meat grinder, may be added to cornmeal mush, and when cold cut in slices and fried. This is scrapple, and makes a highly nutritious dish.

Mince meat is a splendid receptacle for saving little bits of preserves, orange marmalade and such fruits, added to the mince meat, they make a vast improvement.

Oatmeal, rice and farina when added to griddle cakes and gems or muffins are always an improvement on the plain dish.

Pieces of beef steak cut in small pieces and onion added, with water, make an acceptable stew, which may be pieced out with dumplings and be sufficient for the main dish of a meal.

It is the wise housewife who watches for the little wastes, and is able to make good things out of food that others throw away.

B ETTER be small and shine than to be great and cast a shadow.

Everyone ought to be an enthusiast in his calling. —W. Gladden.

CAKE MAKING.

The making of cakes as well as the making of bread has passed through a period of evolution. For the busy housewife who finds it necessary to do the bulk of the work and in most cases all of the household work, besides sewing, it seems expedient that she use the utmost economy of effort in accomplishing her duties. The process of cake making has always been one of much time. During recent years of experiment in our cooking school laboratories, we find that good cake, as good as the old method, may be made with much less expense of time, and materials. When butter is 40 cents a pound it is some comfort to know by actual test that we may have cake on our tables without mortgaging the farm. Except when used warm, cakes that are shortened with lard, snowdrift or other pure and odorless fats cannot be told from those made with butter. It is always necessary to remember that the required amount of salt should be used, otherwise the taste of the cake will be flat, stale and unprofitable.

The amount of shortening to be used depends upon the cake, a half to three-quarters of a cup is sufficient. When using butter the old method was first to give the butter a good creaming until soft and waxy then add the sugar gradually, a process exceedingly slow. Now the up-to-date cook when she is extravagant enough to use butter warms it by gentle heat until it is melted, then adds powdered sugar which costs just a cent more for a cake, and she has a cake which can be compared favorably with any creamed butter cake. The fact that the butter can be melted and the sugar added saves much time in the making.

A portion of cake in a serving is equal to a glass and a half of milk or three eggs in food value, so that cake is not entirely a food accessory, but a real food in the menu.

In melting butter for cake care should be taken that it does not get too hot as butter fat decomposes when heated and is thus less digestible.

Nellie Maxwell.

Devotion.

When the doctor called to see the baby, its mother, says the Baltimore Telegram, informed him that the medicine left for the infant the day before was all gone.

"Impossible!" declared the surprised physician. "I told you to give him a teaspoonful once an hour."

"Yes, but John and mother and I and the nurse have each had to take a teaspoonful, too, in order to get baby to take it."

When He Quit.

"Somebody really ought to get out the society vote." "I once tried to campaign among the Four Hundred, but I heard one woman tell her maid not to let any strange politicians kiss Fido, and then I quit."

LAW'S INJUSTICE MADE PLAIN

Farmer's Grievance Was That Story Once Accepted Should Not Remain Good.

A story is being told at the expense of an old English farmer who was recently called upon to explain why he had failed to take out a license for a favorite fox terrier dog. "'E's nobbut a puppy," the defendant remarked, in response to a question as to the animal's age. "Yes, yes! So you say. But how old is he?" "Oh, weel, I couldn' tell to a bit," was the reply. "I never was much good at remembering dates, but 'e's nobbut a puppy." On the other hand, it was maintained that the animal in question was a very, very old-fashioned puppy, and the magistrate inflicted the usual fine. Shortly afterward the farmer was met by a friend who wanted to know how he had fared at the police court. "Nobbut middlin'," was the reply. "Did they fine you?" "Yes," responded the victim; "an' 'ang me if I can understand it! Last year an' the year afore that I told the same tale about the same dog, an' it wor allus good enough afore! Who's been tamperin' wi' the law sin' last year?"

IN AGONY WITH ITCHING

"About four years ago I broke out with sores on my arms like boils. After two months they were all over my body, some coming, and some going away. In about six months the boils quit, but my arms, neck and body broke out with an itching, burning rash. It would burn and itch, and come out in pimples like grains of wheat. I was in a terrible condition; I could not sleep or rest. Parts of my flesh were raw, and I could scarcely bear my clothes on. I could not lie in bed in any position and rest. In about a year the sores extended down to my feet. Then I suffered agony with the burning, itching sores. I could hardly walk and for a long time I could not put on socks.

"All this time I was trying everything I could hear of, and had the skill of three doctors. They said it was eczema. I got no benefit from all this. I was nearly worn out, and had given up in despair of ever being cured when I was advised by a friend to try Cuticura Remedies. I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and used exactly as directed. I used the Cuticura Remedies constantly for four months, and nothing else, and was perfectly cured. It is now a year, and I have not had the least bit since. I am ready to praise the Cuticura Remedies at any time. (Signed) E. L. Cate, Exile, Ky., Nov. 10, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

A Good Turn.

George Ade, with the gentle cynicism of the confirmed bachelor, was talking in New York about New Year resolutions.

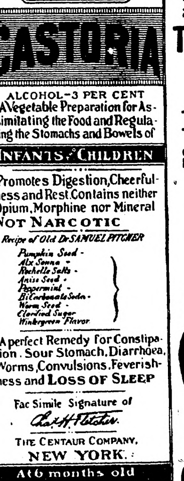
"Every wife," he said, "loves to see her husband turn over for her sake a new leaf—in his check-book."

Thousands of Consumptives die every year. Consumption results from a neglected cold on the lungs. Hamlins Wizard Oil will cure these colds. Just rub it into the chest and draw out the inflammation.

Even when they have nothing to do some people can't seem to do it gracefully.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The only time some people worry is when they worry other people.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

SEEDS

Largest growers of pedigree farm and garden seeds in the world—Clovers, Grasses, Oats, Rye, Barley, Potatoes, Seed Corn, etc. We breed only pedigree heavy yielding stocks. CATALOGUE FREE.

OATS Sworn yield 259 bushels per acre. You can beat that. Why not try in 1912

JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, Box 500, La Crosse, Wis.

Had to Put in Human Interest.

An old negro preacher, says the Atlanta Constitution, gave as his text "De tree is known by its fruit, an' it's des impossible to shake de possum down."

After the benediction an old brother said to him:

"I never knowed befo' dat sich a text wuz in do Bible."

"Well," admitted the preacher, "it ain't set down dat way. I throwed in de possum to hit de intelligence of my congregation!"

Man and Meter Both Unique.

A Kansas City man notified the gas company that his meter was running slow. Greater honesty hath no man than this.

HILES GUARANTEED CORDWOOD SAW

Inch	
18	$2.25
20	2.80
22	3.30
24	3.80
26	4.50
28	5.10
30	5.70
32	6.40
34	7.10
36	7.80

We Manufacture Circular Metal Cutting Saws Wood Saws, Band Saws, Machine and Planer Knives, Shear Blades, Spiral Shredder Knives, Shredder Saws, etc.

POLAR KING ICE PLOWS
8-inch . . $20 10-inch . $25
12-inch . . $30
With Guide Add $5.00

Tongs, Saws, Bars.

Send For Catalog

C. A. HILES & CO., 2431 W. 14th St., Chicago

"HOW TO GO ON THE STAGE" A $20.00 course for $1.00 20,000 sold last 3 months. Send for one today. Alex. Frank, 479-481 Broadway, Bayonne, N.J.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Prest., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

MILLIONS of FAMILIES are using SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
IN THE CIRCLE
ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA
CONTAINS SIX PER CENT. OF ALCOHOL
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
KIDNEYS, LIVER & BOWELS
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co.
PRICE 50 CENTS

MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and preemption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 38

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Effective for Coughs and Sore Throat. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston Mass.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 3-1912.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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TAFT ON ECONOMY AND EFFICIENCY

President Sends Another Special Message to Congress.

PLANS FOR BETTER SERVICE

Results of Commission's Inquiry Into Methods of Saving Money and Getting Better Work From Government Employes.

Washington, Jan. 17. — President Taft submitted to congress today another message, this time on economy and efficiency in the government service.

The message in part is as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I submit for the information of the congress this report of progress made in the inquiry into the efficiency and economy of the methods of transacting public business.

Efficiency and economy in the government service have been demanded with increasing insistence for a generation. Real economy is the result of efficient organization. By perfecting the organization the same benefits may be obtained at less expense. A reduction in the total of the annual appropriations is not in itself a proof of economy, since it is often accompanied by a decrease in efficiency. The needs of the nation may demand a large increase of expenditure, yet to keep the total appropriations within the expected revenue is necessary to the maintenance of public credit.

Upon the president must rest a large share of the responsibility for the demands made upon the treasury for the current administration of the executive branch of the government. Upon the congress must rest responsibility for those grants of public funds which are made for other purposes.

Reason for the Inquiry.

Recognizing my share of responsibility for efficient and economical administration, I have endeavored during the past two years, with the assistance of heads of departments, to secure the best results. As one of the means to this end I requested a grant from congress to make my efforts more effective.

An appropriation of $100,000 was made June 25, 1910, "to enable the president to inquire into the methods of transacting the public business of the executive departments and other government establishments and to recommend to congress such legislation as may be necessary to carry into effect changes found to be desirable that cannot be accomplished by executive action alone." I have been given this fund to enable me to take action and to make specific recommendations with respect to the details of transacting the business of an organization whose activities are almost as varied as those of the entire business world. The operations of the government affect the interest of every person living within the jurisdiction of the United States. Its organization embraces stations and centers of work located in every city and in many local subdivisions of the country. Its gross expenditures amount to nearly $1,000,000,000 annually. Including the personnel of the military and naval establishments, more than 400,000 persons are required to do the work imposed by law upon the executive branch of the government.

Plan of the Work.

In accordance with my instructions, the commission on economy and efficiency, which I organized to aid me in the inquiry, has directed its efforts primarily to the formulation of concrete recommendations looking to the betterment of the fundamental conditions under which governmental operations must be carried on. With a basis thus laid, it has proceeded to the prosecution of detailed studies of individual services and classes of work, and of particular practices and methods, pushing these studies as far, and covering as many points and services, as the resources and time at its disposal have permitted.

In approaching its task it has divided the work into five fields of inquiry having to do respectively with organization, personnel, business methods, accounting and reporting, and the budget.

Organization.

I have stated that the congress, the president, and the administrative officers are attempting to discharge the duties with which they are intrusted without full information as to the agencies through which the work of the government is being performed. To provide more complete information on this point the commission has submitted to me a report on the organization of the government as it existed July 1, 1911. This report, which is transmitted herewith, shows in great detail, by means of outlines, not only the departments, commissions, bureaus and offices through which the government performs its varied activities, but also the sections, shops, field stations, etc., constituting the subordinate divisions through which the work is actually done. It shows for the services at Washington each such final unit as a laboratory, library, shop and administrative subdivision; and for the services outside of Washington each station and point at which any activity of the government is carried on.

Comprehensive Plan of Organization.

With this outline as a basis, the commission has entered upon the preparation of three series of reports. The first series deals with the manner in which the services of the government should be grouped in departments. This is a matter of fundamental importance. It is only after a satisfactory solution of this problem that many important measures of reform become possible. Only by grouping services according to their character can substantial progress be made in eliminating duplication of work and plant and proper working relations be established between services engaged in similar activities. Until the head of a department is called upon to deal exclusively with matters falling in but one or a very few distinct fields, effective supervision and control is impossible. As long as the same department embraces services so diverse in character as those of life saving and the management of public finances, standardization of accounting methods and of other business practices is exceedingly difficult of attainment.

So dependent are other reforms upon the proper grouping of services that I have instructed the commission to indicate in its report the changes which should be made in the existing organization and to proceed in the same way as would far-seeing architects or engineers in planning for the improvement and development of a great city. My desire is to secure and to furnish to the congress a scheme of organization that can be used as a basis of discussion and action for years to come.

In the past services have been created one by one as exigencies have seemed to demand, with little or no reference to any scheme of organization of the government as a whole. I am convinced that the time has come when the government should take stock of its activities and agencies and formulate a comprehensive plan with reference to which future changes may be made. The report of the commission is being prepared with this idea in mind. When completed it will be transmitted to congress. The recommendations will be of such a character that they can be acted upon one by one if they commend themselves to the congress and as action in regard to any one of them is deemed to be urgent.

Report on Particular Services.

The second and third series of reports deal, respectively, with the organization and activities of particular services, and the form of organization for the performance of particular business operations.

One of the reports of the second series is upon the revenue cutter service, which costs the government over two and a half million dollars each year. In the opinion of the commission its varied activities can be performed with equal, or greater, advantage by other services. The commission, therefore, recommends that it be abolished. It is estimated that by so doing a saving of not less than $1,000,000 a year can be made.

Another report illustrating the second series recommends that the lighthouse and life saving services be administered by a single bureau, instead of as at present by two bureaus located in different departments. These services have much in common. Geographically, they are similarly located; administratively, they have many of the same problems. It is estimated that consolidation would result in a saving of not less than $100,000 annually.

General Technical Services.

A third series of reports is being prepared on those branches of the organization which are technical in character and which exist for the service of the government as a whole—branches which have to do with such matters as public printing, heating, lighting, the making of repairs, the providing of transportation, and the compilation of statistics where mechanical equipment is essential.

Abolition of Local Offices.

Perhaps the part of the organization in which the greatest economy in public expenditure is possible is to be found in the numerous local offices of the government. In some instances the establishment and the discontinuance of these local offices are matters of administrative discretion. In other instances they are established by permanent law in such a manner that their discontinuance is beyond the power of the president or that of any executive officer. In a number of services these laws were passed nearly a century ago. Changes in economic conditions have taken place which have had the effect of rendering certain offices not only useless, but even worse than useless in that their very existence needlessly swells expenditures and complicates the administrative system.

The attention of congress has been called repeatedly to these conditions. In some instances the congress has approved recommendations for the abolition of useless positions. In other cases not only do the recommendations of the executive that useless positions be abolished remain unheeded, but laws are passed to establish new offices at places where they are not needed.

The responsibility for the maintenance of these conditions must naturally be divided between the congress and the executive. But that the executive has performed his duty when he has called the attention of the congress to the matter must also be admitted. Realizing my responsibility in the premises, I have directed the commission to prepare a report setting forth the positions in the local services of the government which may be discontinued with advantage, the saving which would result from such action and the changes in law which are necessary to carry into effect changes in organization found to be desirable. On the coming in of the report, such offices as may be found useless and can be abolished will be so treated by executive order.

In my recent message to the congress I urged consideration of the necessity of placing in the classified service all of the local officers under the departments of the treasury, the interior, postoffice, and commerce and labor.

Classification of Local Officers.

The importance of the existence of a competent and reasonably permanent civil service was not appreciated until the last quarter of the last century. At that time examinations were instituted as a means of ascertaining whether candidates for appointment possessed the requisite qualifications for government positions. Since then it has come to be universally admitted that entrance to almost every subordinate position in the public service should be dependent upon the proof in some appropriate way of the ability of the appointee.

As yet, however, little if any attempt has been made by law to secure, either for the higher administrative positions in the service at Washington or for local offices, the qualifications which the incumbents of these positions must have if the business of the government is to be conducted in the most efficient and economical manner. Furthermore, in the case of many of the local officers the law positively provides that the term of office shall be of four years' duration.

The next step which must be taken is to require of heads of bureaus in the departments at Washington, and of most of the local officers under the departments, qualifications of capacity similar to those now required of certain heads of bureaus and of local officers. The extension of the merit system to these officers and a needed readjustment of salaries will have important effects in securing greater economy and efficiency.

In the first place, the possession by the incumbents of these positions of requisite qualifications must in itself promote efficiency.

In the second place, the removal of local officers from the realm of political patronage in many cases would reduce the pay roll of the field services. At the present time the incumbents of many of these positions leave the actual performance of many of their duties to deputies and assistants. The government often pays two persons for doing work that could easily be done by one. What is the loss to the government cannot be stated, but that it is very large cannot be denied, when it is remembered how numerous are the local officers in the postal, customs, internal revenue, public lands, and other field services of the government.

In the third place, so long as local officers are within the sphere of political patronage it is difficult to consider the question of the establishment or discontinuance of local offices apart from the effect upon local political situations.

Finally, the view that these various offices are to be filled as a result of political considerations has for its consequence the necessity that the president and members of congress devote to matters of patronage time which they should devote to questions of policy and administration.

The greatest economy and efficiency, and the benefits which may accrue from the president's devoting his time to the work which is most worth while, may be assured only by treating all the distinctly administrative officers in the departments at Washington and in the field in the same way as inferior officers have been treated. The time has come when all these officers should be placed in the classified service. The time has also come when those provisions of law which give to these officers a fixed term of years should be repealed. So long as a fixed term is provided by the law the question of reappointment of an officer, no matter how efficiently he may have performed his duties, will inevitably be raised periodically. So long as appointments to these offices must be confirmed by the senate, and so long as appointments to them be made every four years, just so long will it be impossible to provide a force of employes with a reasonably permanent tenure who are qualified by reason of education and training to do the best work.

Superannuation.

Attention has been directed in recent years to the need of a suitable plan of retiring the superannuated employes in the executive civil service. In the belief that it is desirable that any steps toward the establishment of such a plan shall be taken with caution, I instructed the commission to make an inquiry first into the conditions at Washington. This inquiry has been directed to the ascertainment of the extent to which superannuation now exists and to the consideration of the availability of the various plans which either have been proposed for adoption in this country or have actually been adopted in other countries. I shall submit, in the near future, for the consideration of the congress a plan for the retirement of aged employes in the civil service which will safeguard the interests of the government and at the same time make reasonable provision for the needs of those who have given the best part of their lives to the service of the state.

Efficiency of Personnel.

I have caused inquiry to be made into the character of the appointees from the point of view of efficiency and competence which has resulted from present methods of appointment; into the present relation of compensation to the character of work done; into the existing methods of promotion and the keeping of efficiency records in the various departments; and into the conditions of work in government offices. This inquiry will help to determine to what extent conditions of work are uniform in the different departments and how far uniformity in such conditions will tend to improve the service. I have felt that satisfaction with the conditions in which they worked was a necessary prerequisite to an efficient personnel, and that satisfaction was not to be expected where conditions in one department were less favorable than in another.

This inquiry has not been completed. When it has been ascertained that evils exist which can be remedied through the exercise of the powers now vested in the president, I shall endeavor to remedy those evils. Where that is not the case, I shall present for the consideration of the congress plans which, I believe, will be followed by great improvement in the service.

Business Methods.

In every case where technical processes have been studied it has been demonstrated beyond question that large economies may be effected. The subjects first approached were those which lie close to each administrator, viz., office practices. An illustration of the possibilities within this field may be found in the results of the inquiry into the methods of handling and filing correspondence. Every office in the government has reported its methods to the commission. These reports brought to light the fact that present methods were quite in the reverse of uniform. Some offices follow the practice of briefing all correspondence; some do not. Some have flat files; others fold all papers before filing. Some use press copies; others retain only carbon copies.

Unnecessary Cost of Handling and Filing Correspondence.

The reports also show not only a very wide range in the methods of doing this comparatively simple part of the government business, but an extraordinary range in cost. For the handling of incoming mail the averages of cost by departments vary from $5.84 to $84.40 per 1,000. For the handling of outgoing mail the averages by departments vary from $5.94 to $69.89 per 1,000. This does not include the cost of preparation, but is confined merely to the physical side of the work. The variations between individual offices is many times greater than that shown for averages by departments.

It is at once evident either that is is costing some of the offices too little or that others are being run at an unwarranted expense. Nor are these variations explained by differences in character of work. For example, there are two departments which handle practically the same kind of business and in very large volume. The average cost of handling incoming mail to one was found to be over six times as great as the cost of handling incoming mail to the other. Excluding the cost of preparation, the average cost per 1,000 for outgoing mail to one was nearly 50 per cent. greater than that for the other.

It has been found that differences of average cost by departments closely follow differences in method and that the greatest cost is found in the department where the method is most involved. Another fact is of interest, viz., that in the two departments above referred to, which show the lowest averages, orders have been issued which will lead to large saving without impairing efficiency. It cannot be said what the saving ultimately will be when the attention of officers in all of the departments has been focused on present methods with a view to changing them in such manner as to reduce cost to the lowest point compatible with efficient service. It, however, must be a considerable percentage of nearly $5,000,000, the total estimated cost of handling this part of the government business at Washington.

Results have already been obtained which are noteworthy. Mention has been made of the orders issued by two departments. Of these the order of one is most revolutionary in character, since it requires flat filing, where before all correspondence was folded; the doing away with letterpress copies; and the discontinuance of indorsements on slips, one of the most expensive processes and one which in the other department has been carried to very great length.

Need for Labor-Saving Office Devices.

The use of labor-saving office devices in the service has been made the subject of special inquiry. An impression prevails that the government is not making use of mechanical devices for economizing labor to the same extent as are efficiently managed private enterprises. A study has been made of the extent to which devices of this character are now being employed in the several branches of the government and the opportunities that exist for their more general use. In order to secure information as to the various kinds of labor-saving devices that are in existence and as to their adaptability to government work, an exhibition of labor-saving office appliances was held in Washington from July 6 to 15, 1911. One hundred and ten manufacturers and dealers participated, and more than 10,000 officers and employees visited the exhibition. There is no doubt that the exhibition served the purpose of bringing to the attention of officers devices which can be employed by them with advantage. The holding of this exhibition was, however, but a step preparatory to the contemplated investigation.

Unnecessary Cost of Copy Work.

The efforts of the commission resulted also in the adoption by several bureaus or departments of improved methods of doing copying.. The amount of copy work heretofore done by hand each year in the many offices is estimated to aggregate several hundred thousand dollars. The commission exhibited, at its offices, appliances that were thought to be especially adapted to this kind of government work. Following these demonstrations methods of copying were introduced which have brought about a saving of over 75 per cent. in offices where used for six months. This change in one small cross-section of office practice will more than offset the whole cost of my inquiry.

Waste in the Distribution of Public Documents.

Going outside the office, one of the business processes which have been investigated is the distribution of departmental documents. This is a subject with which both the congress and administration heads are familiar. The prevailing practice in handling departmental publications is to have them manufactured at the government printing office; each job when completed is delivered to the department; here the books or pamphlets are wrapped and addressed; they are then sent to the postoffice; there they are assorted and prepared for shipment through the mails; from the postoffice they are sent to the railroad station, which is only a few steps from the government printing office, whence they started. The results of this laborious and circuitous method is to make the use of the best mechanical equipment impracticable and to waste each year not less than a quarter of a million dollars of government funds in useless handling, to say nothing of the indirect loss due to lack of proper co-ordination.

Wasteful Use of Properties and Equipment.

The use of equipment is a matter which also has been investigated. Up to the present time this investigation has been in the main confined to the subject of electric lighting. The government pays over $600,000 per year for electric current; it has made large capital outlays for wiring and fixtures. With the increasing demands in many buildings the present equipment is taxed to its limit and if the present methods are continued much of this wiring must be done over; in many places employees are working at a great physical disadvantage, due to inadequate and improper lighting, and thereby with reduced efficiency. In every place where the inquiry has been conducted it appears that there is large waste; that without the cost of rewiring, simply by giving proper attention to location of lights and the use of proper lamps and reflectors, the light efficiency at points where needed may be much increased and the cost of current reduced from 30 to 60 per cent. Other inquiries into the use which is being made of properties and equipment are contemplated which promise even larger results.

Unnecessary Cost of Insurance.

It is the policy of the government not to insure public property against fire and other losses. Question has been raised whether the government might not apply the same principle to other forms of risk, including insurance of the fidelity of officials and employees. A report is now in preparation on the subject which will show opportunities for large savings. I believe that the present expense for insuring the faithful execution of contracts, which, though paid by the contractor, is more than covered in the added price to the government, can be largely reduced without taking away any element of security.

Lack of Specifications.

The importance of establishing and maintaining standard specifications is found not only in the possibility of very materially reducing the direct cost of government trading, but also in insuring to the service materials, supplies and equipment which are better adapted to its purposes. One of the results of indefiniteness of specifications is to impose contract conditions which make it extra hazardous for persons to enter into contractual relations. This not only deprives the government of the advantage of broad competition, but causes it to pay an added margin in price to vendors who must carry the risk.

Excessive Cost of Travel.

One of the first steps taken toward constructive work was the reclassification of the expenditures for the year 1910 by objects. The foundation was thus made for the investigation of government trading practices. While it was recognized that this large field could not be covered within a year except at enormous cost, the subjects of "Transportation of persons" and "Subsistence while in travel status" were taken as concrete examples. The annual cost of travel to the government was found to be about $12,000,000. It was also found that the government employees were traveling in practically every way that was open to the public; it was further found that although the government was the largest user of transportation, it was buying railroad tickets on a less favorable basis than would be possible if the subject of traveling expenditures were systematicaly handled from the point of view of the government as a whole. The form of ticket most often used between such points as New York, Philadelphia and Washington was the single-trip, first-class ticket. In two departments definite tests have been made in the use of mileage books and in each practically the same result has been reported, viz., an average saving of a little over one-half of one cent per mile.

Better Methods for Purchasing.

Through a long period of years and by numerous laws and orders there has grown up a procedure governing public advertising and contracting that is more burdensome and expensive in some cases than is necessary. The procedure is not uniform in the various departments; it is not uniform in many cases for the different services in the same department. To make uniform the requirements so far as practicable will be in the interest of economy and efficiency and bring about that simplicity that will secure the largest opportunity for contractors to bid for government work, and will secure for the government the most favorable prices obtained by any purchaser.

The Budget.

The United States is the only great nation whose government is operated without a budget. This fact seems to be more striking when it is considered that budgets and budget procedures are the outgrowth of Democratic doctrines and have had an important part in the development of modern constitutional rights. The American commonwealth has suffered much from irresponsibility on the part of its governing agencies. The constitutional purpose of a budget is to make government responsive to public opinion and responsible for its acts.

The Budget as an Annual Program.

A budget should be the means for getting before the legislative branch, before the press, and before the people a definite annual program of business to be financed; it should be in the nature of a prospectus both of revenues and expenditures; it should comprehend every relation of the government to the people, whether with reference to the raising of revenues or the rendering of service.

In many foreign countries the annual budget program is discussed with special reference to the revenue to be raised, the thought being that the raising of revenue bears more direct relation to welfare than does government expenditure. Around questions of source of revenue political parties have been organized, and on such questions voters in the United States have taken sides since the first revenue law was proposed.

Public-Welfare Questions.

The principal government objects in which the people of the United States are interested include:

The national defense; the protection of persons and property; the promotion of friendly relations and the protection of American interests abroad; the regulation of commerce and industry; the promotion of agriculture, fisheries, forestry and mining; the promotion of manufacturing, commerce, and banking; the promotion of transportation and communication; the postal service, including postal savings and parcels post; the care for and utilization of the public domain; the promotion of education, art, science and recreation; the promotion of the public health; the care and education of the Indians and other wards of the nation.

These are public-welfare questions in which I assume every citizen has a vital interest. I believe that every member of congress, as an official representative of the people, each editor, as a non-official representative of public opinion, each citizen, as a beneficiary of the trust imposed on officers of the government, should be able readily to ascertain how much has been spent for each of these purposes; how much has been appropriated for the current year; how much the administration is asking for each of these purposes for the next fiscal year.

Furthermore, each person interested should have laid before him a clear, well-digested statement showing in detail whether moneys appropriated have been economically spent and whether each division or office has been efficiently run. This is the information which should be available each year in the form of a budget and in detail accounts and reports supporting the budget.

Continuance of the Commission.

I ask the continuance of this commission on economy and efficiency because of the excellent beginning which has been made toward the reorganization of the machinery of this government on business principles. I ask it because its work is entirely non-partisan in character and ought to apply to every citizen who wishes to give effectiveness to popular government, in which we feel a just pride. The work further commends itself for the reason that the cost of organization and work has been carefully considered at every point. Three months were taken in consideration of plans before the inquiry was begun; six months were then spent in preliminary investigations before the commission was organized; before March 3, 1911, when I asked for a continuation of the original appropriation for the current year, only $12,000 had been spent.

The expenditure for the inquiry during the present fiscal year is at the rate of $130,000. The mass of information which must be collected, digested and summarized pertaining to each subject of inquiry is enormous. From the results obtained it is evident that every dollar which is spent in the prosecution of the inquiry in the future will result in manifold savings. Every economy which has been or will be effected through changes in organization or method will inure to the benefit of the government and of the people in increasing measure through the years which follow. It is clearly the part of wisdom to provide for the coming year means at least equal to those available during the current year, and in my opinion the appropriation should be increased to $200,000, and an additional amount of $50,000 should be provided for the publication of those results, which will be of continuing value to officers of the government and to the people.

WM. H. TAFT.

The White House,
January 17, 1912.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY,

THE NORT ERN LIGHT

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$25,000,000 FOR PENSIONS LIKELY

SENATE COMMITTEE WILL PROCEED WITH GREAT DELIBERATION IN REPORTING BILL.

AGAINST SULLAWAY BILL

Will Report a Substitute Which Will Carry An Annual Increase Only One-Third As Large.

Washington, Jan. 20.—It is apparent that the senate committee on pensions will not report the Sherwood bill, already passed by the house, but will report a substitute, drafted, in all probability, along the lines of the bill introduced in the senate by Mr. McCumber of North Dakota, committee chairman.

The Sherwood bill, according to figures submitted by the secretary of the interior, would add $75,651,548 a year to the pension roll, making it aggregate about $235,000,050. The supporters of the bill deny that the amount will be that large, and it is for the purpose of permitting Mr. Sherwood to present his figures that the senate committee has invited him to appear before it.

Bill to Carry About $25,000,000.

The likelihood is that the senate committee will ultimately agree on a bill carrying not to exceed about $25,000,000, maybe less. Such a bill would go through the senate, and in conference the house would probably yield, permitting the senate bill to become law.

Some interesting figures have been compiled for the senate committee on pensions, covering the pension operations of the government from the revolutionary war down to date. With reference to the civil war, these figures show that there were in round numbers, enlistments in the union army aggregating 2,700,000 men. Eliminating all reenlistments, 2,000,000 separate persons wore the union colors during that four years of stress and strain. The total sum since paid them or the dependent members of their families in the way of pensions aggregates about $4,000,000, or in round numbers, $2,000 has gone, out of the federal treasury in the way of pensions, since the close of the civil war, on behalf of every soldier who served on the union side in that war. The average length of service of these 2,000,000 men was one year.

It was estimated that in 1908 there were 705,195 surviving veterans of the civil war, and in 1910, 626,000 This estimate is to the effect that there will be 423,000 survivors in 1915, 251,000 in 1920, 116,000 in 1925, 37,000 in 1930, 6,000 in 1935, and 300 in 1940. According to these figures, the number of survivors will decrease 30 per cent in the next five years.

Washington, D. C.—Senator McCumber of North Dakota appealed to the senate to immediately ratify President Taft's arbitration treaties with England and France without amendment. He argued that the terms of the treaties in no way usurped the constitutional rights of the senate nor did they compel the arbitration of any traditional question of American policy such as the Monroe doctrine or the control of immigration.

Ratification of the treaties, Senator McCumber declared, would give to the cause of arbitration such an impetus that like treaties would soon be made with all civilized nations.

"With a treaty of this kind signed by all the great nations," said Senator McCumber, the war with Tripoli would never have been heard of and the cries of Persia for justice and mercy would not now be ringing throughout the world. The time is coming when no great nation will be able to borrow money from other nations to carry on an unjust war."

Senator McCumber quoted statistics to show that the government's appropriations for the army and nav had increased 230 per cent in 20 years, while the increase of population was 44 per cent.

England's war appropriations had increased 115 per cent in 20 years, he said, while her population had been increasing 20 per cent.

"Who can fail to see what the real end must be? Which country will first become bankrupt or paralyzed in its further efforts? The nations of the old world are being pauperized to defend themselves against each other. The condition is a crime against civilization."

Senator McCumber took the position that no construction of the language of the treaties could bind the United States to arbitrate a question involving the Panama canal.

"We must properly say this is an American question, not an international one, and one which could not be submitted to arbitration," he said.

Washington, D. C. — After Postmaster General Hitchcock had been closeted with President Taft for more than an hour an authoritative statement was made at the White House that there had been no friction between the president and the postmaster general over the latter's proposed recommendation that the government acquire and operate all telegraph lines as an adjunct of the postal system.

Mr. Hitchcock had been summoned to the White House shortly before noon and there had been reports that the president was annoyed over the publication of the matter at this time. It developed, however, that Mr. Hitchcock had called the matter to the president's attention a year ago, but to make a more complete investigation a delay had been decided upon. Mr. Hitchcock had intended to bring the matter up again in recent cabinet sessions, but press of other business had prevented.

It also was said that the postmaster general's recommendation would go to congress according to schedule to receive such consideration as the leaders of the house and senate saw fit and without comment by the president.

Speaker Champ Clark declared that government ownership of the telegraph was too big a subject to discuss until all the details of the postmaster general's plans became known. Democratic Leader Underwood was reticent, and Republican Leader Mann of the house, treated the project gingerly.

Says Project Means Loss.

New York.—Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Postal Telegraph company declared that if the government took over the telegraph lines of the country as is desired by Postmaster General Hitchcock, he believed the investment would be unprofitable. He said the cost would be enormous and he did not believe the plan would be carried out as long as there was competition in the telegraph business.

"The step would lead to taking over the telephone lines also," said Mr. McKay. "The British government has found this to be so. Two weeks ago it took over the telephone lines in England at an enormous expense.

"The telegraph and telephone lines in this country are worth from $2,000,000,000 to $3,000,000,000. This would include the independent telephone companies, owning nearly $500,000,000 of property and having some 450,000 stockholders. I venture to say that they would be operated by the government at great annual loss, just as in Great Britain, where the losses on the telegraphs alone, up to date, are figured at $175,000,000. Moreover, the government would then be employing hundreds of thousands of clerks, telephone girls, telegraph operators, managers, etc. It would be a colossal political machine."

Long Session of Congress.

Washington, D. C. — Both Democratic and Republican leaders in the house of representatives agree that there is little likelihood of congress adjourning before next August.

SENATOR ROBERT TAYLOR

Robert Taylor, senator from Tennessee, is president of a possum club recently formed in Washington, when he gave a possum dinner to a few of his associates.

TO OPEN INDIAN LANDS

2,000,000 Dakota Acres Would Be Opened to Settlement.

Washington, D. C.—The 2,340,880 acres of remaining allotted lands on the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian reservations in the Dakotas would be opened to settlement under two bills by Senator Gamble which are favorably reported. The Gamble bill to extend payment for lands on the open portion of these two reservations for a year was also favorably reported.

COURSE IN DOU

IMPERIAL CONFERENCE AT ACE OF EMPRESS DOWAGE ACOMPLISHES LITTLE.

YOUNG PRINCE OPPOSED

Manchu Outbreak in Pekin Is Feared—Situation Continues Tense.—Quan Shi Kai Stays Out of Conference.

Pekin, China. — The princes of the imperial clan, a number of leading Manchu officials and several members of the government had a protracted conference with the empress dowager at the palace, but again separated without arriving at a decision on the question of abdication.

The leading princes favored an unconditional abdication of the throne. Three of the younger princes together with Tieh Liang, the former Tartar general at Hankin, would not, however, agree to the court's retirement to Jehol, although they did not suggest an alternative. There was considerable effervescence in Pekin throughout the day among both foreign residents and the Chinese. There were many rumors of the possibility of a Manchu outbreak, which, however, appears unlikely at present.

PRINCE CHUN,
Ex-Regent of China.

The ex-regent, Prince Chun, and the former premier, Prince Ching, visited Premier Yuan Shi Kai and had a long conference with him. It appears the court has not produced the gold it promised to provide and the imperial soldiers do not show any anxiety to fight for glory.

Premier Yuan Shi Kai was invited several times to participate in the conference of the princes but he steadfastly refused as he desired to leave the decision entirely to the court.

The situation continues tense. It seems impossible that Pekin can escape eventually a Manchu outbreak. Soldiers belonging to the imperial body guard openly distributed leaflets summoning the people to defend the constitutional monarchy unto death, but it is unlikely that any persons except the Manchus will fight for the monarchy.

It is currently reported that the irreconcilable prince Tsai Tao, brother of the ex-regent, is inciting the Manchu troops to cause the trouble.

Rebels Ask Powers' Recognition

Nanking, China. — The republican government has sent an appeal to the powers for recognition. This took the form of a circular which was sent to Washington, Tokio, London, Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg, and was signed by Wang Chung Wei, the foreign minister of the republican cabinet.

The terms of the circular are as follows:

"The Manchu government having entered into negotiations with the Republic of China for the purpose of abdicating its entire sovereign rights, powers and privileges we fervently pray for recognition, in order to avoid a disastrous interregnum.

(Signed)
"WANG CHUNG WEI,
"Foreign Minister

Demands Are Made.

It appears to be absolutely certain that fighting between the revolutionists and the imperialists will be resumed on the morning of Jan. 28, unless Premier Yuan Shi Kai concedes the demands of the republican government. These demands, which were telegraphed to Premier Yuan Shi Kai at Pekin, are very drastic and substantially as follows:

1. The abdication of the throne and the surrender of the sovereign powers are demanded.
2. No Manchu may participate in the provisional government of China.
3. The capital of the provisional government cannot be established at Pekin.

UNTINGTON WILSON.

Huntington Wilson of Chicago, assistant secretary of state, is being discussed as a possibility for the position of ambassador to France, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Bacon. Mr. Wilson is thirty-six years old and entered the diplomatic service during President McKinley's administration.

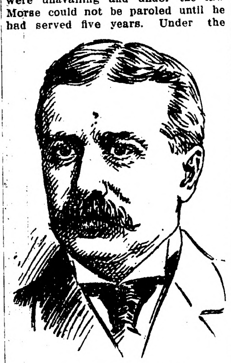
FREES BANKER MORSE

FIFTEEN - YEAR SENTENCE IS COMMUTED.

Will Leave Army Hospital at Once and Sail for Carlsbad for Treatment.

Washington, D. C. — President Taft commuted to expire immediately the 15-year sentence for violation of the national banking laws under which Charles W. Morse, the New York banker and ice king, served two years in the federal prison at Atlanta. The commutation of sentence, which gives Morse his complete freedom, but which, unlike a pardon, does not restore his civil rights, was granted upon recommendation of Attorney General Wickersham and Surgeon General Torney, U. S. A. According to the surgeon general's report to the president, Morse could not live one month longer in confinement and even at liberty probably would not live six months.

Efforts made for a complete pardon were unavailing and under the law Morse could not be paroled until he had served five years. Under the commutation he will be allowed to leave the army hospital at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta, at once. Recent efforts in his behalf developed the fact that his friends wished to take him to Carlsbad for treatment.



Charles W. Morse.

TURKS ARE REPULSED

Severe Battle Rages Several Hours and Losses Are Heavy.

London, England.— Further serious fighting between the Turks and Italians is reported to have taken place in Tripoli. The Italian fleet the night of Jan. 16 bombarded Zoara to punish the Turkish garrison for sniping Italian patrol boats. On the 18th, 2,000 Turks and Arabs attacked the Italian positions at Chigarsh and there was brisk fighting for several hours. The Turks suffered heavily and were repulsed. The Italians lost 48 men, killed or wounded.

Cotton Strike Settled.

Manchester. England — The dispute in the cotton trade which culminated in a lockout affecting about 300,000 men, Dec 27, has been settled. All the mills will be reopened.

Steamer Sinks in Collision.

Swansea, Wales — An unknown steamer was sunk with all hands near here, owing to a collision with the Cunard Line steamer Verin, from Liverpool.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

CUYUNA GAINS FAVOR

Forecast of Probable Output of Chipping Mines for the Year.

Brainerd.—H. J. Kruse, superintendent of the Rogers-Brown Ore company, gave the following estimate of the tonnage to be produced by the Cuyuna range this year. He said: "The Kennedy mine will ship 200,000 tons of iron ore; the Armour No. 2 mine will ship 75,000 tons; the Armour No. 1 will ship 40,000 tons. All this ore is contracted for. The latter part of this season the Meacham mine may commence shipping and will then probably produce a tonnage of 15,000 to 20,000 tons. The Thompson mine of the Inland Steel company may also ship, and if it does the mine will produce about 50,000 tons. The Armour No. 2 mine was in ore a week ago. They passed through a seam seven feet thick assaying 57 to 58 per cent, a rich red hematite.

"The payroll of the Kennedy mine at Cuyuna is $15,000 a month and approximately 300 men are at work. Two levels have been opened at the Armour No. 1 mine, one at 200 feet and one at 300 feet. At the Armour No. 2 mine a 2,000-gallon compound Prescott pump has been installed at the 168-foot level. At the Armour No. 1 mine a 2,000-gallon Prescott pump has been installed at the 300-foot level. The Kennedy mine has shipped in 1911 147,500 tons. In its stock pile at the present time are 42,000 tons, an average much better than the corresponding period last year."

Coupled with Superintendent Kruse's announcement of the tonnage of producers on the north range is the statement from authoritative sources that the Adams mine in section 30, south of Deerwood, and the Barrowers mine, operated by M. A. Hanna & Co., four miles south of Brainerd, are also expected to enter the shipping lists of 1912.

The Iron Trade Review, published at Chicago, had an article on the Cuyuna range written by Chester D. Tripp, the general manager of the Rogers-Brown Ore company. The tone of optimism displayed is a happy indication of increased confidence in the range.

HOLD DITCH LAW VALID

People of Traverse County Win Case Against State.

Wheaton. — The Mustinka state ditch damage suit was finished. The drainage board was unable to get any evidence introduced and there was no rebuttal. Judge Flahery will make findings upholding the law. The result is very gratifying to the people here. No appeal will be taken by the state.

The case was entitled Alfred Anderson vs. A. O. Eberhart, Julius Schmahl and S. G. Iverson. The people of Traverse county were represented by Senator Edward Rustad and F. W. Murphy of Wheaton and Thomas Kneeland of Minneapolis. Assistant Attorney General A. L. Janes appeared for the drainage board The action involved $35,000 appropriated by the last legislature to aid in deepening and widening the outlet to the Mustinka river by the state drainage commission. The attorney general ruled that the act was unconstitutional, being an internal improvement. The contention of Traverse county was that the state ditch into Mustinka river, built in 1896, carried a large amount of water into the river that otherwise would go into Otter Tail and Wilkin counties, thereby overflowing some 8,000 acres of fertile land along the banks of the Mustinka and reducing its value from $40 an acres to $15, in other words that the appropriation was not for an internal improvement, but to remedy a wrong created by the state when the Mustinka ditch was dug ten years ago.

An act similar to the point involved in this case was vetoed by Governor John A. Johnson on the ground that it was unconstitutional

ELK RIVER BOY DROWNS

Kent S. Frye Believed to Have Drowned Self in Mississippi.

Elk River.—There is no doubt in the minds of the residents of this city that Kent S. Frye, who mysteriously disappeared recently, has been drowned, although his body has not yet been recovered. His footprints were traced to a hole in the ice in the Mississippi river and it is believed his mind became temporarily unbalanced and led to his act of self destruction.

OTTERTAIL FOR GOOD ROADS.

County Board Decides to Seek Benefits of State Aid.

Fergus Falls.—The good roads movement is going to receive a substantial impetus in Otter Tail county in the coming summer by the expenditure of $15,000 on certain roads recently designated as state roads by the county commissioners.

Otter Tail county has never taken any of the money that is distributed among the different counties of the state under the state highway commission law, as the commissioners were unwilling to appropriate the amount required from the county funds and to build roads according to approved plans. The board has now changed its policy, and at its November sessions it designated a number of roads as state roads, and called for Otter Tail county's share of the money. The fund has accumulated so that the county is now entitled to $7,500, and the board has just held a meeting and appropriated the same amount from the county funds.

A competent engineer will be placed in charge, and the work will be done by contract instead of by the "working out" system that has heretofore prevailed, and it is expected that the roads designated will be vastly improved.

BOOSTERS AT BEMIDJI

Strong Program Arranged for January 25.

Bemidji.—What is expected will prove to be one of the most interesting meetings of boosters and business men ever held in Northern Minnesota has been called for Bemidji January 25. H. J. Maxfield, the new state immigration commissioner; Prof. D. E. Willard, the soil expert for the Northern Pacific railway company; Dan Wallace, editor of the Farmer; George Authier of Minneapolis, possibly L. W. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway company, and a representative for Edward Pennington, president of the Soo Railway company, will deliver addresses. The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Bemidji Commercial club and the addresses will be "on subjects of the greatest interest to the commercial clubs of Northern Minnesota."

"3-FEEDS-FOR-1-CENT"

Finds It Hard to Follow Two Food Laws.

Washington, D. C. — May the states enact pure food legislation now that congress has passed a pure food and drug act?

This question was presented to the supreme court of the United States for decision. The constitutionality of the Indiana pure food act of 1907 was up for argument before the tribunal.

Marion W. Savage of Minnesota, manufacturer of an animal food whose slogan is "3 feeds for one cent," attacked the law as raising two standards for the manufacturers of food stuffs and drugs entering into interstate commerce to obey. His attorneys contended it was enough to obey the federal law to say nothing of a state law.

Automobiles at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis. -Plans are complete for the fifth annual automobile show to be held in Minneapolis February 17-24. Hundreds of models will be shown in the armory building and in every way this exhibition will go down in the motor history of the northwest as the most representative display ever staged. Manufacturers are realizing the importance of Minneapolis as a motor car distributing center and have arranged to send their complete show exhibits direct from the Chicago show of the week before. So popular is the Minneapolis Automobile Show Association that every inch of space was sold within half an hour's time. A score of firms since that time have been refused space because of lack of room. There will be an elaborate scheme of decoration carried out throughout the large building; there will be singing by well known vocalists and band concerts afternoon and evening throughout the week. In all there will be sixty-one complete lines of cars shown besides all the attractive exhibits of the oil and accessory firms.

August Bee Found Insane.

Duluth. — August Bee, who killed his wife here in November and was indicted for murder in the first degree, was found insane and was sent to the insane hospital.

The Kidnaped King

NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN ADAMS

"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

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I NOW have to recount one of the most extraordinary of all the episodes that occurred during my work as courier to his majesty, King Edward the Seventh. This was the event of that fearful week of suspense and anguish in the spring of 1909, when his majesty was supposed to be at Biarritz, in Spain, recuperating after the English winter.

Needless to say, he was not in Biarritz then. He was, as a matter of fact—but let my story speak for itself.

At this period the relations existing between Great Britain and Germany were strained to the utmost. It was an open secret, among that small body of citizens of both countries that does not take its news from the papers, that war between the two states was imminent, and that it was to be declared by England. In fact, his majesty, believing that the increase in the German armaments was a direct menace to England, had resolved to begin hostilities before Easter.

I was then living in chambers in Half Moon street, Piccadilly. I had not been requisitioned by the government for several weeks, but I waited for a summons, and as the affair grew more serious and the prospects of peace darker, I knew that I might at any moment find myself called upon for immediate service upon some delicate mission. I was not surprised, therefore, when a royal landau appeared at the door of my house one morning and a cockaded footman, ascending the stairs, requested my instant presence before Prince George of Wales at Buckingham palace, where he was residing, having come up for Easter from White house, his suburban lodge at Richmond.

I was driven to the palace with all possible speed. Although I always discounted my experiences in advance, I was not prepared to find Prince George, usually the most immaculate of men, seated before an open grate fire in the library of his apartment, wrapped in a dressing gown, his eyes red, his hair disordered, while the table in front of him was heaped with cigar butts. At his side stood the king's secretary, the genial and garrulous Lord Knowles. The poor old gentleman was completely disconcerted and, sunk into a chair much too big for him, seemed like a feeble, elderly man.

When I entered the prince sprang to his feet and greeted me warmly, with self-possession. "Sit down, Captain Adams!" he began. "This is the most terrible business—" But he was interrupted by the entrance of a uniformed attendant.

"His excellency the German ambassador requests instant audience," he said, saluting.

"Tell him to go to the devil," cried Prince George heartily.

"His excellency the German ambassador demands instant audience, in the absence of the de facto head of the state," the attendant repeated mechanically.

I understand that, in accordance with diplomatic privileges, the ambassador was within his rights. The prince recognized this too. Hastily he threw off his dressing gown and robed himself in his frock coat. A moment later the ambassador was claiming audience.

"I hope the occasion justifies your demanding audience at this early hour," said the prince irritably.

"Yes, sir," the ambassador answered. "I am instructed by my government to ask your intentions in concentrating a large naval force in the German ocean."

"If you mean the North sea," the prince replied, "I must refer you to the king, my father."

"Ah, but where is the king?" asked the ambassador, smiling.

"You know!" shouted the prince, losing patience. "You have made a treacherous attack upon the person of my sovereign in time of peace, to hold him hostage. Do you think you will thus prevent the just anger of an outraged people?"

I saw the ambassador's face turn purple.

"Yes, I am not ignorant of what has occurred," he answered. "I shall report your accusation to my government. And with regard to the fleet in the German ocean—"

"Our fleet will sail up and down the North sea and wherever it chooses," Prince George shouted. Lord Knowles, alarmed, arose and came toddling up between the two men, but the ambassador, with a low bow, withdrew through the doorway. The prince sat down and mopped his brow.

"Now, Captain Adams," he said presently, "there is no time to lose. Let me acquaint you with the facts. Yesterday afternoon his majesty, my father, was strolling in the grounds of White house, Richmond, where I reside. He had motored down and, dismissing his suite, had wandered among the ornamental shrubberies until he was lost to sight. Suddenly the gentlemen in waiting were astonished to see a large dirigible gas balloon approaching from the east, swoop downward from the skies with astonishing celerity and come to a halt some three hundred yards away, just where his majesty was strolling. For a moment they were paralyzed with astonishment; then they heard the king's voice and ran to his aid. As they neared the spot the balloon rose suddenly into the air, carrying with it the king, whose form and features were plainly visible. The other man in the basket was seen to be detaining him; the balloon shot upward into the skies and, before anything could be done, was nothing but a blur in the distance. In short, my father was kidnaped."

"But the motive?" I interjected.

"That, Captain Adams, is known to us. The instrument is none other than the mysterious German machine which has been frightening all England at night by its mysterious journeyings. The German government undoubtedly obtained information of our plans in connection with them, and resolved, by kidnaping our sovereign, to hold him as a hostage for peace."

"And you have heard nothing more?" I asked.

"On the contrary," answered Prince George, "though, fortunately, the public believes that his majesty has departed for Biarritz, confidential requests for information as to the whereabouts of the balloon have been sent out to all the counties and to ships at sea. The miscreant was seen above the town of Ipswich, late last evening, flying low and burning red lights—doubtless as a signal to German vessels at sea. Now it is morally certain that he is making for the German coast, and yet, had he crossed the North sea, he would have been sighted by our patrol boats, which are strung out all along the English coast, from the Tyne to Southend, while the whole heavens are lit up by searchlights. No, the German seems to have disappeared into space. And yet, had he come to earth, he would have been discovered. I cannot make it out."

"I can tell you why he has not yet crossed the North sea," I interposed. "Doubtless his gas bag will not need replenishing for several days—with the new material almost all leakage can be prevented. And so he is sailing in the upper air, waiting for a chance to cross to Germany."

"A chance?" he cried.

"Yes. No dirigible made could face the easterly gale that has been blowing this last 24 hours."

"True," cried the prince, leaping to his feet. "Then what can we do?"

"We can go in pursuit of him," I answered. "If we had but an aeroplane, which could be free from restraints of wind, we could run him to earth within a day. Reports will be coming in—but has the government no machine?"

The prince touched a bell. "Ask Mr. Haldane to come here immediately," he told the page who answered.

Mr. Haldane, the war minister, had been in attendance at the palace for the past week. He came in promptly, rubbing his hands nervously, a nervous look upon his sleek, comfortable features. He nodded to me frigidly; since I had been attached to his majesty relations between us had been but frigid. He deemed me to be a common spy, I believe.

"Where is the army war aeroplane?" asked the prince.

"In care of the aero expert at Aldershot," the war secretary answered.

"Captain Adams," said the prince, turning to me, "I place you in charge of this affair. Do anything you think fit. The balloon is at your disposal."

"Pardon me," interposed the war minister, not too suavely, "but I think—"

"Haldane, give Captain Adams your authorization," interrupted the prince.

"I cannot," said the war minister doggedly. "I am responsible to parliament—"

"Good God! Is this a time to talk of parliament?" cried the prince, losing his temper. Then he sprang toward me. "By heaven, I'll go with you," he cried. "I'll see if they'll refuse to carry out my orders! Knowles! Knowles! Wake up, man. Please have my touring car brought round to the front of the palace in 15 minutes. I want a portmanteau packed. Hurry! Hurry!"

Punctually a quarter of an hour later we were spinning out of the palace yard, amid the cheers of the few who had assembled around the gates, and were taking the quickest cut for Aldershot, the chief military encampment. Mounted police sprang forward and drew back discreetly at sight of the prince's arms upon the vehicle. In ten minutes we were speeding through the heart of leafy Surrey. In less than an hour and a half we came in sight of the military encampment and were slackening speed before the headquarters of General French, the commander-in-chief, who had been advised by telegraph of our approach. He was waiting to welcome us and, having greeted the prince, put a telegram into his hands. It was from Chester. The balloon had been seen, apparently blown out of her course before the strong wind, but now the gale was slackening and she was beating up eastward.

"We can catch him yet if the aeroplane is working," said Prince George. General French was acquainted with the facts. He nodded.

"If," he said. "But can you steer it? Captain Cody, the American who has it in care, is on leave. He is hurrying back from the continent, but cannot return until tomorrow. Who can drive it?"

"His assistant?" cried the prince.

"He's had none since Peake left last week."

"Who the devil's Peake?" cried the prince.

"A damned Yankee," cried the general, nettled. "A Yankee assistant of Captain Cody, and the only other man who could drive the thing. He pestered us for six months to buy a new machine of his invention. When we refused to look at it he ended by threatening. He swore he'd teach the war office of England a lesson they'd never forget for not giving his new dirigible a trial. He said it was ten times as good as the aeroplane here that Cody's developing. Said the dirigible could outrace and outlast the aeroplane any time. We didn't want to lose him, but he got too violent, and he was discharged last week and went away, taking his machine with him and threatening vengeance."

"Let me try to drive the aeroplane," I urged.

"Impossible," said General French gravely.

"But damn it, man, we've got to catch the German before he reaches the east coast!"

"Too much at stake," the general answered. "It would take weeks to learn the mechanism. The machine would be smashed to atoms, even if she rose at all, and—"

He stopped short. There was a thunder of hoofs behind us and, as we turned our heads, we saw a man spring from the back of a swiftly-galloping horse and fall at our feet.

"Cody, by heaven!" the general cried. "How did you make the passage? There was no boat; you're the devil."

"I borrowed Farman's aero in Paris and ran her over to Dover," he answered. "Then train and race horse. Never mind. Can I sleep, or d' you want me?"

"Take out the machine," yelled the general, clasping his hand. "Here! get a bite to eat first and I'll tell you."

"Tell him all, general," said the prince. He turned to me. "You will accompany Captain Cody?"

I took out my watch.

"It's ten minutes past two," I answered. "The dirigible should be beating over the midlands. The wind is dropping. Sir, if the skies do not cloud I can pledge my word to you he shall never reach Germany."

"But how will you find him?" the prince asked.

"One can see half across England at an altitude well within our limits," I reminded him.

"Good!" cried the prince enthusiastically.

"I want two rifles, cartridges and a week's rations for two men," I said to General French, who had returned and was directing the removal of the aeroplane from her shed. A couple of soldiers were wheeling her out along a rail. She rocked and tipped—a slender, graceful thing, apparently landbound, like some swan upon earth, longing to spread her broad wings in the empyrean.

At an order from the general rifles, rations and cartridges were placed within the box. Captain Cody returned, wiping his mouth. He was dressed in a buffalo robe and staggering behind him under the weight of another came an orderly.

"You'll be glad of this up above," he said. "It's colder than sin." He looked in the tank. "Gasoline for seven hours," he said. "By thunder, we must fill up again if he leads us anything of a chase. Get in, comrade."

I had never entered an aeroplane before; I had not even been up in a balloon. I confess a thrill of fear ran through me. But I strapped on a bandolier full of cartridges and entered the narrow framework, to take my seat upon the narrow space allotted to me. Just then a man came running with a telegraphic dispatch. It was addressed to General French, but the prince tore it open.

"Huntingdon, he read. "Dirigible sighted, two thousand up. Heading northeast. Gale increasing.' By thunder, general, we'll get him yet." Suddenly his face grew grave. "Captain Adams," he said, "you will be careful of your cartridges?"

I understood.

"I will not shoot unless in the utmost extremity," I answered. I knew that he was thinking of his father. But a more serious danger he had not thought of. What if, hard pressed, the German should throw his companion overboard, as so much ballast, and fly to safety? Well, though the chance was slim, we could but do our utmost. And a few bullets through the gas bag should bring the great dirigible slowly to earth.

My musings were interrupted by a rush of wind. Could it be possible that we were away? The earth seemed to rush downward. The camp grew rapidly remote. We tipped and swung on every vagrant breeze, but gradually ascended until the strong gale from the east caught us and sent up spinning northward. The sensation was distinctly one of fear at first, but this was soon lost in wonder. And now I realized indeed how it would have been impossible for me, unaided, even to have launched the machine into space. Captain Cody, at my side, rode her like a yacht or a bicycle, or perhaps a combination of these, rising and falling upon the eddies of the wind. Under us a dark shadow began to spread.

"Fog," cried the captain, pointing downward. "London. We must rise higher."

Up, up, up we went until the aneroid registered 2,000 feet. We were scudding in the void, a furious wind from the east sustaining and lifting us.

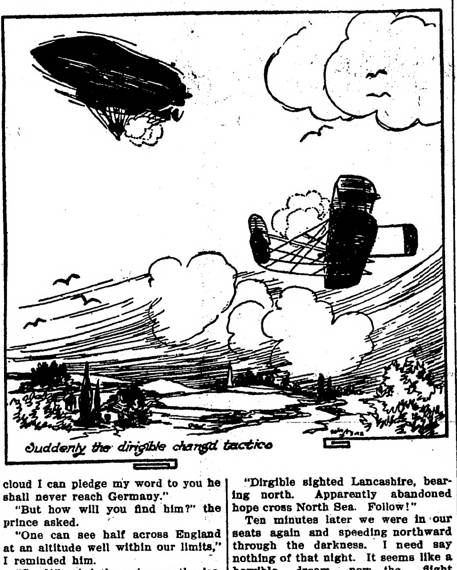
"Even we could never face that gale," said Cody. "He will not try in his gas bag. He will put about and make for the Yorkshire moors. And on the Humber we overhaul him."

He seemed to speak prophetically. London was left behind us. Far below towns and villages were spread out in endless panorama. And still we were far short of our destination. The day began to close in.

Finally, our gasoline all but exhausted, we came to earth in a disheartened state of mind, to find that we were on the outskirts of Lincoln. We filled up in the garage of a village, while gaping rustics stood surrounding us in awe. A guard was placed round the machine and a telegram sent to Aldershot.

"There's one consolation," said Cody as he paced the corridor of the restlessly; "he can't have made headway against that wind."

An hour later an answer was received from headquarters. It read:



Suddenly the dirigible changed tactics

"Dirigible sighted Lancashire, bearing north. Apparently abandoned hope cross North Sea. Follow!"

Ten minutes later we were in our seats again and speeding northward through the darkness. I need say nothing of that night. It seems like a horrible dream now—the flight through the darkness, the sudden squall that struck us in the lake country and sent us hurtling downward for a thousand feet before Cody regained control; the halt, to find ourselves at Appleton; the answer to our telegram at seven in the morning, desperately late, telling us to hasten northward. We would overhaul him in Scotland; he had been sighted in Argyll.

What was his purpose in this apparently desperate flight northward? And how could the king, an elderly man, endure his cramped quarters in that narrow car, exposed to the inclement weather of early April? With brimming tanks and empty hearts we pursued our desolate way northward, ever northward. Now we had reached the barren wastes of South Scotland. And then, suddenly, my heart leaped. I clasped Cody by the arm and pointed.

Far north of us a tiny speck was beating eastward against the gales.

Cody shouted and I cried back at him in ecstasy. I reached backward and slung the rifle to my arm. I opened the breech and inserted a clip of cartridges. And we beat our way onward.

Now the dirigible evidently perceived us and guessed who we were, for we saw it cease suddenly its attempted eastward flight and head northward again. We ran at full speed. I heard the motor plunging frantically behind us; in front the icy blasts nipped our faces. But, though we dipped and swung to every breeze, in front, almost immobile to appearance in its steady flight, the dirigible ran northward.

By noon we had gained little, if at all. Cody turned to me.

"I'm going to drop," he said. "There's a south wind, a cross-current, 500 feet below. See those geese riding in it?"

I looked down. Under us, riding easily upon the wind, a V-shaped flock of large birds were bearing steadily south. Cody depressed the steering plane. We sank with fearful suddenness. Then—we seemed to leap forward. In ten minutes our gain was evident. The dirigible was not more than a mile ahead and rapidly increasing. She seemed in terror, began to swing aimlessly hither and thither. Five minutes more! Cody whooped exultantly. Then—

The motor, which had whirred like an electric fan, chugged loudly and irregularly. We seemed to stop, hung poised, swooped downward. The motor had ceased. We rushed down—or rather the earth seemed to leap up at us. Cody raised the steering gear. That saved us; he guided her gently to the ground. Near by stood a little village of stone, ringing a low hill.

"Gasoline exhausted," yelled Cody, pointing to the dirigible, now rapidly lessening in the north. "No chance—get gasoline here. She'll burn—oil—great secret." We ran panting toward the village. Five minutes later we were at the door of the inn, an excited crowd around us.

"Oil," gasped Cody. "Paraffin—any quantity."

"We've na paraffin," cried the innkeeper. "We burn candles nights. Ye'll no find paraffin norte o' Glasgow. Except a little gasoline for the motor cars. Now if ye had wanted that!—"

That saved us. Half an hour after the disaster our tanks were filled and we were away. And, in the distance, a little speck still hung between heaven and earth!

But this time there could be no escape. Little by little we drew nearer. Now, through my glasses, I could make out the car—long and low—and a figure that reclined in it and another that leaned back at us and shook its fist in impotent defiance. I unslung my rifle.

"Fifteen hundred," cried Cody. "Aim high, for the bag."

I fired. I saw the fugitive raise rifle to shoulder too. And something hissed overhead and a splinter fell from the wooden frame of the aeroplane.

"Thirteen," cried Cody. Suddenly the dirigible changed tactics. She swung in a wide circle and came directly toward us. This was madness—gas against steel. I fired four times; I saw the dirigible falter, hover, poised, and begin slowly to subside. Her bag was pierced in several places. I dared fire no more, for fear of sending her in collapse to the ground with her precious burden.

We were right over them when he fired again. We were some 1,500 feet up, and 200 above the slowly sinking dirigible. I heard Cody give a cry, looked round, saw the blood spurt from his sleeve and his right arm fall from the steering gear. An instant later a breeze struck us and tipped us. The aeroplane wheeled, swung like a condor that is caught by an unexpected breeze, and suddenly rushed earthward at a furious speed. I saw a mocking face that peered out at me from the dirigible as we swooped past, and fired my last cartridge at it. The ground swept up toward us—and stayed! Cody had caught the steering gear with his uninjured hand.

Five minutes later we stood on the solid ground and watched the dirigible, like a wounded bird, drop gently earthward. From the rent silk the gas was escaping slowly. We caught the guy rope and pulled her down like a floating feather. There, within, lay the king, in the bottom of the car. But it was not for him that Cody cried, but at sight of the wounded man beside him who clung desperately to the car rim.

"Peake!" he shouted.

"Yep, Peake," he answered, staggering where he stood. "I told 'em I'd teach the war office a lesson they'd never forget for not looking at my machine!"

"Well, Peake," said Cody, "you've tried her against mine and lost out with her."

Peake stepped out like a drunken man. His face was ashen.

"W-w-wouldn't have lost it—I'd had as light a passenger as you," he answered, and fell fainting at our feet.

There were many who would have brought Peake to trial for his adventure, and it was thought for long that he was, in fact, a German agent. But it seemed to me that the German ambassador had actually known nothing of the kidnaping until told by confederates among King Edward's suite, and that, learning his country was suspected, he had shrewdly refused to deny his share in the conspiracy, thereby actually gaining his object in postponing the declaration of war. Before his majesty could be removed to London assurances had been given and received by Germany, and the disaster was averted. But when I think how a half-crazy American saved the peace of Europe I often wonder whether he should not have been rewarded instead of shipped out of the country as a criminal lunatic.

BACK THE VULNERABLE PART

Comparatively Easy to Kill Snake by Striking It With Cane or Stone.

The first impulse of a man on seeing a snake is to stamp on its head, which, according to the Rosary Magazine, is unwise. A snake's skull is very tough, as behooves a part of the body that is always liable to be knocked against stones, etc., owing to the extreme short-sightedness of all serpents.

The back, on the contrary, can be broken with a light rap, for it consists of a delicate system of ball and socket joints. Should snakes be harmless the best plan is to leave them alone; should they be dangerous a shot from a revolver is safe and effective.

In case no revolver is at hand a rap with a cane will be sufficient, but care must be taken to keep away from the head of the creature.

A snake does not normally go about hitting its skull against hard objects; it only does this when in a hurry. Moving at its ordinary pace it feels its way with its long, delicate, forked tongue.

In the same way when about to swallow its food it touches it all over with its tongue in order to ascertain where to take hold, and this process has given rise to the mistaken idea that a snake covers its prey with saliva prior to swallowing it. No doubt a considerable quantity of saliva is generated during the process of deglutition, but it does not come from the tongue, which is merely used as a feeler.

When a snake bites it bisects its head up to the nape of its neck and opens its jaws till they are in the same plane, i. e., at right angles to the body. These jaws are provided with six rows of strong, sharp teeth, four on the upper and two on the lower jaw.

This is a very formidable arrangement, but when you remember that a medium-sized constrictor can project its head with sufficient force to knock a man off his feet, and will either on provocation or sometimes without it, let go this catapult, rat-trap machinery, you are likely to avoid constrictors so far as is possible. Such a snake can take hold of a man and shake him or strip the skin and flesh from the part seized as if it were paper.

A Clear Distinction.

"Sorry you couldn't git to the Sit and Argue club last night, 'squire," sympathetically said Hi. Spry. "We had considerable of a discussion. I want to tell you! Prof. Twiggs pretty nearly convinced the rest of us that the planet Mars is not inhabited. He contended that if there is no life on Mars—"

"What's that got to do with it?" interjected the Old Codger. "Even if there is no life on Mars it don't follow that Mars is uninhabited. Look at this town, right here, for instance!"—Puck.

IN THE SPONGING SEASON

How Valuable Utensil of the Bathroom Is Brought From the Ocean's Depths.

From October until July the sponging season in the Bahamas is in full swing. There are several thousand men and boys engaged in the fishery, each schooner carrying a crew of from five to seven. The sponges are found all over the banks, which vary in depth from two to four fathoms.

Arrived on the ground, the small boats, of which each schooner carries two or three, put off, manned each by two men, one of whom sculls, while the other, armed with a 30-foot pole bearing at the end a double hook, lies extended over the bow and examines the bottom through a "sponge glass," or bucket with a glass bottom. Laying this upon the surface, he sees everything below as clearly as if no water intervened.

The sponges when found are hooked up, and as soon as the schooner's deck is filled she sails away to a "ranche," where she deposits her evil-smelling load in a "crawl," or inclosure of wattles in shallow water, where it remains for a couple of weeks, during which the crew are fishing for a fresh cargo.

On their return all hands enter the crawl and beat out the now rotted fleshy parts of the sponges, which when first gathered present the appearance of round masses of dark india-rubber, freely perforated.

When the fleshy part has been thoroughly removed and the marketable skeleton washed the heap is laid on shore in a secluded spot and the schooner starts again for the sponge banks. At length, when enough sponges have been gathered and cleaned to load the vessel they are sorted by the crew into glove, reef, lambs' wool, grass, etc., and each kind is separately strung in rings of from one to two dozen.

In this way they are sold at auction in the sponge exchange, when the first step of the preparation for the consumer is carried out by the sponge merchants. The sponges are exposed to the sun to improve their color. They are then clipped and all irregularities and pieces of shell or rock are removed.—Harper's Weekly.

City and Country Prices.

Mr. Citiman—What in the world are you carrying?

Mr. Suburb—Milk and eggs and vegetables and things.

Mr. Cityman—Huh! Why don't you buy them in the country, where you live?

Mr. Suburb—I'm too poor.—New York Weekly.

One Exception.

"I admit I'm out for money all the time," said Hussel. "There's only one thing I could ever be induced to do for my health."

"What's that?" queried Ascum.

"Europe."—Catholic Standard and Times.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"A change has come over the spirit of our dream—yes?" Appleyard inquired. "Nothing like food on the human stomach to make the skies seem brighter. Not that it seems to affect this weather any: it's thick as curds. We ought to pick up that buoy before long—won't be happy till I get it."

"You're sure about this thing?" asked Coast, perhaps not quite coherently. The other seemed to understand him, none the less.

"Ab-solut-lully," he returned. "I know where we started from and what we're aiming for; this is a perfectly good compass, so long as you keep it from flirting with the coil; and I've made allowance for a lee-tide. You watch!"

Coast sat down. "Well?" he said, with the air of one no longer to be denied.

"Wel-l," said the little man reluctantly, "if you must know all . . ." Coast received an amused glance. "I read the papers."

"What's that go to do—"

"So, when you were kind enough to tell me your real name, after your gallant rescue yesterday morning, I knew at once just who and what you were."

"O!" said Coast, a thought blankly.

"Just so. It never occurred to you that you were a public character, in a way? I noticed that. And your lack of self-consciousness interested me. Also the aroma of mystery you exhale, intrigued (if I may coin the word) my romantic imagination."

Coast flushed. "The deuce it did!" he exclaimed angrily.

"Don't lose your temper—please. I know I sound impertinent, but I don't mean to be so; it's just my temprymant makes me such a cut-up. . . . When I waked up before you did yesterday, I thought it all out, and I sez to myself, sez I: 'His biography ain't half-written yet, and unless I'm mistaken something grievous, Romance is a-leadin' of him by the hand, like a little che-ild. If I can work it, I'm goin' to stick round and see what happens next.' You see, it's my business to go about nosing into other people's."

"I see," said Coast curtly, with a feeling of contempt which he took no trouble to disguise.

"Yes," assented Appleyard serenely. "I make my living that way. Government pays me a handsome salary for doing it."

"What!" A light was beginning to dawn upon Coast.

The little man nodded gravely. "The U. S. Secret Service," he affirmed.

"Let us begin at the beginning, for clearer undrestanding," Appleyard continued. "I'm not here for my health—I'm on the job; and things have shaped round so that I want your help temporarily—while you certainly need mine. That's why I'm letting you in by the basement door and speaking in stage whispers. You get me? What I'm telling you is to be kept under your hat."

"Certainly; that's understood."

"Right you are. . . . Now, the particular phase of lawless industry at present engaging my distinguished professional attention is"—he allowed himself the dramatic pause—"smuggling. For some time the Treasury Department has been aware that a very considerable quantity of highly dutiable goods was finding its way into the country—mainly for the New York markets—without paying toll. A syndicate of Maiden Lane jewelers has been reaping most of the profit, although other goods have been coming through; but that's by the way. Now the Customs net is fine enough to assure us that no such heavy importations could have been sneaked in through any regular port of entry. All we were certain of was that it was getting in duty free—though we couldn't prove even that. . . . So then, I was turned loose on the problem, and I've been puzzling over it for six months."

He was briefly silent, apparently in reminiscent mood. "Early in the game," he resumed, "I had cause to believe that most of the stuff was seeping in through New England. So I sat me down and tried to figure it out from the other side's point of view—supposing I wanted to turn the trick on my own account. See?"

"Clearly. Go on."

"Being a product of this neck o' the woods made it some easier; I know the coast pretty thoroughly. It struck me how all-fired easy it would be to establish a depot for the reception of goods on one of these little islands hereabouts—or even at some retired point on the mainland. Then one could ship the stuff over by any old unlikely tramp, trans-ship it to a smaller vessel at some agreed point off the coast, and stow it away for distribution practically at one's own convenience. With such a central station, the stuff could be smuggled to the railroad through any number of small harbors—a trunkful here, a trunkful there, all disguised as passenger baggage; and these waters are so thick with small craft that their comings and goings attract practically no attention. . . . Plausible, feasible—yes?"

"Ingenious, certainly."

"To cut it short, I finally satisfied myself that the schooner employed for the trans-shipment was the fisherman that, as you saw, preferred my room to my company. I took a chance there, like a fool—lucky to get off with a whole skin. But by the time I hit the water I felt pretty sure they had some sure-enough good reason for not wanting any strangers hanging round."

"I'd think you justified in assuming that much."

"The worst of it was, that mishap made me a marked man; I'd been a wee mite too indiscreet. For a while I thought I'd have to fade into the background and let one of my brother sleuths polish off the job. You can fancy how that would have galled. Fortunately you offered yourself—"

"I like that," Coast commented.

"Anyway, my magnificent imagination offered you to me," Appleyard pursued without loss of countenance. "I began to see how easy it would be to snoop along the coast as your crew—inconspicuous, unsuspected. You seemed to have only the vaguest idea of what you wanted to do, where you wanted to cruise. And I'd begin to suspect myself of failure of the parts of speech if I couldn't insidiously talk you into going where I wanted to—No Man's Land, Muskeget, Tuckernuck, Chappaquiddick, or wherever."

"I'm ready to certify you're qualified to talk the hind legs off the domestic mule," Coast averred with enthusiasm.

"Don't worry; I'm a merciful man. . . . Rather cheap, that—what?"

"Extremely."

"Your fault; you fed it to me. I'm beginning to think you must be the only original, perfectly-pasteurised mascot. Since we met the very stars have seemed to battle in their course for me. Even the fog helped—shunting us off to No Man's Land."

"Yes—?"

"I had no particular notion of investigating that island first of all; but a number of circumstances made me suspect we were in its neighborhood. I had figured it out that the variation of the magnetised compass must have carried us sou'west, for one thing; and the absence of fog signals made me think we must have got well south of the main-traveled routes; finally, I knew that, once south of Devil's Bridge, the set of the tide would snake us out toward No Man's Land. So, when we ran aground and I went ashore, leaving you asleep, I wasn't surprised to recognize the place."

"You could—in that fog?"

"I've an excellent memory, and had visited the island a good many times on fishing trips when I was a boy in these parts. That abandoned fishing village made me sure of my ground; in the days when the bluefish ran in these waters there used to be quite a settlement there. . . . However, I'm fortunate in the possession of a sense of locality something above the average, and though it was pitch dark, at first, and thick as mud, I wasn't afraid of losing myself. So I struck out boldly, and by daylight had made a number of interesting discoveries. . . . Hello! . . . Good morning, Twenty-seven!"

The little man got up and bowed profoundly, as to a valued acquaintance, to a black can buoy conspicuously numbered "27," swimming past in a grey wash of seas to starboard.

"Some navigatin', that!" Appleyard observed complacently. Coast watched Appleyard shift the spokes until the Echo swung upon a course at a salient angle to that which she had been holding. "And now where?"

Appleyard looked up from the binnacle. "No'th by east," he said abstractedly; then, rousing: "Quick's Hole, and it please you. I venture to recommend the spot. It's quiet, retired, charmingly salubrious: quite a cosy corner for a day's loaf."

"Loaf!" exclaimed Coast in exasperation.

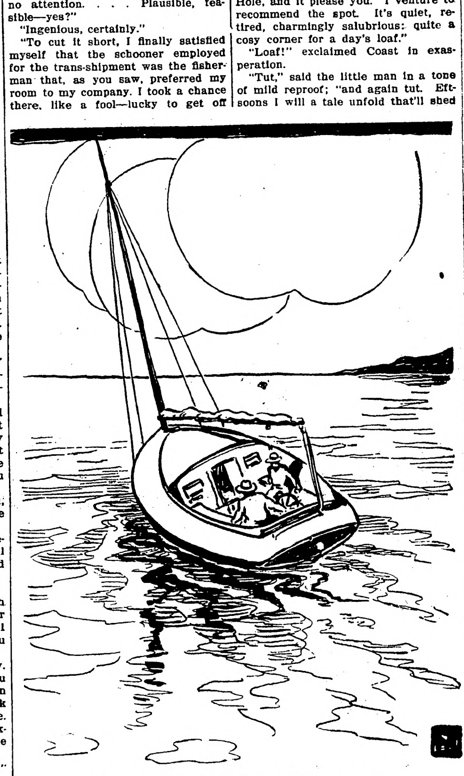
"Tut," said the little man in a tone of mild reproof; "and again tut. Eftsoons I will a tale unfold that'll shed a heap of light upon the plot of this issue of the Half-Dime Library. Know you not that Desmond the Dachshund Detective is on the scent? . . . Le's see: where'd I get off?"

"You were on the point of making some interesting discoveries," Coast prompted patiently.

"To be sure. . . . As I was about to say, I felt my way along, lost it, and presently stumbled onto what seemed a pretty raw slice of melodrama. . . . The first thing I struck for was the farmhouse. Last I heard of the island, it was inhabited by a single family, a farmer, his wife and a couple of kids. Must've been a bit lonesome, but they didn't seem to mind. They do say the man once petitioned the State Legislature to build a school-house on the island to educate his offspring, on the ground that as a taxpayer he was entitled to their schooling at the expense of the Commonwealth. Shrewd customer: as I recall it he nominated himself for the job of janitor and his wife to be school-mistress, both on salary! . . .

I had it in mind to pump him, you see, but somehow I missed the farmhouse, the first cast. And when I pulled up to take soundings I heard a curious sort of noise—singular in that locality, at least; one of those noises that, once heard, is never forgotten; as nearly as I can describe it, a sort of ripping crash—very irregular in duration and much muffled by distance and fog. I picked up my ears and tried to mark down the quarter it came from. Then I followed it up as best I could. After two or three false turns I fell over what seemed to be a wire stay, groped round and found a mast. The noise had stopped by this time, but I knew what had made it without doubt; that mast was an aerial, and I'd been listening to somebody operating a wireless station. Next thing, I made out a glow of light that led me to a window. By now I was interested and laying very low.

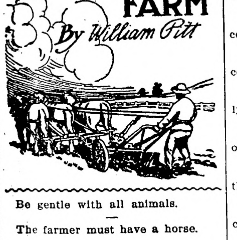
(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"We Ought Pick Up That Buoy Before Long—"

NOTES *from* MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Be gentle with all animals.

The farmer must have a horse.

Examine the collars of your work horses often.

With the better poultry is coming better equipment.

A heated chicken house is a bad thing for poultry.

The proper time to spray fruit trees is during the dormant season.

Well-bred, well-selected pigs, make more profit on the food eaten.

A horse in order to keep in good condition should be well bedded every night.

A machine in the shed is worth just about two machines left in the fence corner.

The brood sows should have all the bright clover or alfalfa hay that they will eat.

The cleaner the feed and feeding places, the better the quality of the pork in all.

It is conducive to health to feed hogs when they can have the range of the pasture field.

Those seeds, like the elm and soft maple, which ripen in May or June, belong to the "sooner" class.

Never work a team of colts together until they are thoroughly broken, as they will worry each other.

Filling up the neglected holes about the drinking tank is now in order. Fill them up now and avoid trouble.

The man who calls improved stock "fancy stock" will have an account to settle with his Maker on the judgment day.

Carry your good care of the ewes this fall as far as feeding plenty of nice bright oats to keep them in condition.

The old troughs will soon have to replace the fountain waterers or there may be a burst fountain some cold morning.

After the strawberry bed has been set and cared for through the summer, it should be mulched through the winter.

The milk should be strained through one thickness of clean white flannel and then should be quickly cooled and well aired.

Wise turkey breeders will not breed from the same tom more than one year unless the same breeding hens are retained.

No matter how highly bred and carefully cultured a colt may be if it is not carefully trained and properly developed it loses its value.

The first thing to do with the newly-born lamb is to get it full of the ewe's first milk, after which its chance for living is equal to that of the calf's.

For general or common use, caustic or burnt lime or ground limestone are employed almost exclusively for the correction of soil abnormalities.

Wetting the hoofs with a sponge and clean water every day, or simply dipping each foot into a pail of water, will keep the feet from becoming dry.

If there are two kinds of roughness for the cows this winter it will be better to feed of both at the same time rather than to feed out one then start on the other.

Look out for a collar that rubs a lap of flesh at every stride of the horse. It is liable to wear a gall on his neck, and much sooner sometimes than suspected.

The neck and shoulders of a horse are points that must not be overlooked when buying. A weak neck and a narrow breast do not go with the most desirable horse.

During the winter the dairy farmer has more time to figure out his plans for improving his system of farming. The great question should be to get a better and more profitable lot of cows.

It would be easier to keep good men on the farm if the dairy farmers would keep better cows. A man appreciates the opportunity of handling good stock, and he realizes that some responsibility is placed upon him if he knows that nothing but valuable and profitable cattle are kept.

Rape is popular with hogs.

Very fat fowls are poor layers.

A horse suffering from colic should be kept quiet.

Asparagus may also be forced near cellar furnaces.

As tillers of the soil, earth worms constitute a great army.

Put kerosene on the roosts frequently to keep down chicken lice.

Teach the colt to eat a mixture of oats, wheat bran and linseed meal.

There is something in the first milk that the calf needs, and should have.

Remember to treat your cow with consideration in these days and nights.

The demands on the foal's digestive system for nourishment is very great.

A flock of ewes rightly handled should produce 125 per cent. of lambs.

It is the income from each sheep that should determine the value of the flock.

Every progressive keeper separates the light-colored honey from the dark fall honey.

Unless the bird is extremely valuable the ax is the best remedy for a sick chicken.

The cow that is allowed to fall off in her milk flow is seldom made to regain it at a profit.

Skimp your sheep on good pasture and they will skimp you on mutton. Works both ways.

Rabbits do great damage to young trees during winter, especially when snow covers the ground.

The use of fruit is a great help toward keeping in good health, and more of it should be grown.

It's a mistake to expect the miraculous or abnormal from your cows. Better make them work naturally.

If sows are expected to raise a fall litter, it is best to wean the spring pigs at from 8 to 10 weeks old.

When there is good stuff in the feed box the heifer soon learns to be a good barn cow when night comes.

Do not try to winter the cows without grain. Wheat bran, corn-meal and oil-meal will be found valuable.

Sheep are comfort lovers and the man who neglects to provide them with good, dry shelter makes a costly error.

Irregularity in feeding—that is, a good ration one day and a poor one the next, will play havoc with the best of cows.

Peach trees can be planted any time between last and first frost; the earlier in the winter they are planted the better.

A queen bee lives from two to five years, workers from forty-five days to six months, and drones seldom more than five weeks.

Some breeders claim that six or seven weeks is long enough for the pigs to remain with the sow, but this, I think, is extreme.

The pig is merely a meat producing machine and the more he is fed—with good judgment, of course—the more meat he will turn over.

All living plants have definite needs every day during their growth, and if these needs are not supplied fully or regularly bad results must follow.

While the orchard is coming into bearing try vegetable growing as a side line. This makes one of the surest and best resources of income.

It will pay to buy wheat bran to mix with the barley or corn meal for feeding cows. Bran and barley meal half and half makes good meal for milk.

The best roosting place for young turkeys is on branches of trees. They will not suffer from exposure, and the open life will make them strong and healthy.

Some milkers handle the teats as if they were made of rubber and devoid of all feeling; but, strange to say, there are nerves in the udder which are very sensitive.

We like to see the cows approach their master in the yard to be scratched and petted. It shows that they are used to kind treatment and are not afraid of him.

In the feeding of live stock there is a chance for a large leak and yet have it unknown. The most economical feed is the one that supplies the animal's needs at the least expense.

The safest bull the dairyman can use is generally a cross bull. At first this may seem a strange assertion. The reason, however, is simple. The bull that is known to be cross will always be watched. On the other hand, it is easy to put too much confidence in a tame bull that may suddenly become cross.

RAILROAD MAN WRITES REMARKABLE LETTER.

In 1903 and 1904, I was a terrible sufferer for about five months with kidney and bladder trouble. I could not sleep nights. One doctor said I was going into consumption and gave me up to die. Had two other doctors but received no help from either of them and am sure I would have been in my grave had I not seen your advertisement in the "Marinette Daily Eagle Star." After taking several bottles of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I was entirely cured.

In the last two years I have been a railroad fireman and have passed two examinations for my kidneys successfully so that I know that my kidneys are in excellent condition now as a result of your great preparation.

Yours very truly,
GEORGE KENSLER,
109½ 13th Ave. So., Minneapolis, Minn.

Personally appeared before me this 25th of September, 1909, George Kensler, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

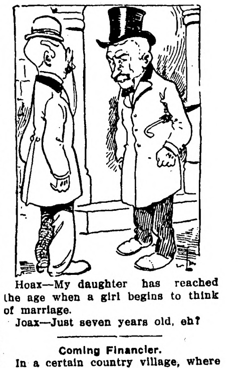
HENRY GRAASS,
Notary Public,
Door County, Wis.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

THE WAY NOWADAYS.



Hoax—My daughter has reached the age when a girl begins to think of marriage.

Joax—Just seven years old, eh?

Coming Financier.

In a certain country village, where co-operation has a firm hold on the inhabitants, and where the "trading check" habit also flourishes, one little girl proudly called to another:

"We've got a new baby at our house!"

"Where did you get it?" was the reply.

"Oh, the doctor brought it."

"Now why," queried the thrifty little sympathizer gravely, "didn't you buy it at the store and get either a dividend or a trading stamp? The doctor doesn't give either, does he?"

"Those Youthful Prodigies."

"Will wonders never cease?" said Jones to his wife. "Here is an account of a six-year-old boy who can work the most difficult problems in algebra."

"Remarkable!" admitted Mrs. Jones, "but I know a four-year-old girl that knows Greek. Where does your little wonder live?"

"In Boston. Where does your linguistic marvel live?"

Mrs. Jones gazed out of the window with a far-away look in her eyes as she answered: "In Greece."—National Food Magazine.

SURPRISED DOCTOR.
Illustrating the Effect of Food.

The remarkable adaptability of Grape-Nuts food to stomachs so disordered that they will reject everything else, is illustrated by the case of a woman in Racine, Wis.

"Two years ago," she says, "I was attacked by a stomach trouble so serious that for a long time I could not take much of any sort of food. Even the various kinds prescribed by the doctor produced most acute pain.

"We then got some Grape-Nuts food and you can imagine my surprise and delight when I found that I could eat it with a relish and without the slightest distress.

"When the doctor heard of it he told me to take several small portions each day, because he feared I would grow tired of it as I had of all other food.

"But to his surprise, (and that of everybody else), I did not tire of Grape-Nuts, and became better day by day, till, after some weeks, my stomach entirely recovered and I was able to eat anything my appetite craved.

"My nerves, which had become so weakened that I feared I would become insane, were also restored by the Grape-Nuts food in connection with Postum which has become our table beverage. I appreciate most gratefully and thankfully the good that your food preparations have done me, and shall be glad to answer any letters inquiring as to my experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

"Eberhart, the interests' taffy dummy," is the way the Karlstad Advocate speaks of our governor. It has the ring of truth, too.

A Chicago man says Christ is coming back to earth again within the next twenty years. He should come sooner than that if some of the Chicago politicians are to be saved.

Duluth has a barber who advertises hair cutting for 15 cents. Some of 'em charge 35 cents that do not advertise at all, but get awful sore if the local newspaper fails to give 'em a chunk of free advertising every time they turn around.

There are 700 co-operative creameries in Minnesota, which have been built, equipped and are managed by 70,000 of the foremost farmers in the state. It is only 20 years since co-operative creameries were started in this state, and the showing in this line of industry is remarkable. If co-operation succeeds in one thing it ought to succeed in other matters.—Roseau Region.

Authier, who is said to be close to the governor and Ed Smith, is trying his hand at fixing up a slate for delegates from Minnesota to the 1912 Republican National convention. His list of probabilities contains the names of several good, deserving men, but it is also loaded down with the names of a lot of has-beens, political hacks, spineless echoes and influenceless hangers-on of the machine. If the delegation be made up from Authier's list, it will not be one representative of the best citizenship of the state.—Warren Register.

Over at Oslo a local business man stopped his subscription to the local newspaper a few days ago. He was also a very poor advertiser, so that the editor loses nothing by his stopping the paper, or by publishing the fact and commenting on it. When a business man treats his home paper that way he very evidently intends that the editor shall be forced to get out of town, and the paper be killed off. Sometimes papers are put out in that way, but the town and its business men are branded as being no good and their obituary comes in next.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by the County Auditors of Marshall and Beltrami Counties up to 2 o'clock P. M. of February 2nd, 1912, at Warren, Minnesota, for installing culverts (by separate townships or the whole work) on Judicial Ditch No. 11. Bidders to state the price per foot. Specifications to be obtained of W. R. Hoag, Engineer, Rollis, Minn. Sealed bids will also be received for hauling eleven tons of sectional cast iron culverts Middle River to the center of section 19, town 157, range 40. Bidders to state the price per ton for hauling.

All bidders will be required to give a satisfactory bond for the amount of the contract to be approved by the said Auditors.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check on a State or National Bank of Minnesota for at least 10 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids,

Dated at Warren, Minnesota, this 3th day of January, A. D. 1912.

A. G. LUNDGREN,
(Auditor's Seal) County Auditor.

THIS PAPER WILL HELP YOU

WHAT would be thought of a public official who did not read the papers? Even the criticisms of him are valuable pointers as to how he may render better service.

HE IS ELECTED TO REPRESENT THE PUBLIC. THE NEWSPAPERS ARE THE VOICE OF THE PUBLIC.

The paper is a help to every class. The workingman may find through it a chance to better his situation. It is an invaluable aid to the housewife in her shopping.

The boy who reads the papers may go some day to the state senate or to congress. The one who does not will vegetate.

TAKE THE HOME PAPER.

Have You
LAND TO SELL?

I am now preparing to issue my first 1912 List of Lands for sale in eastern Marshall County. If you want to sell your land this year I can find a buyer, and NOW is the proper time to get your land listed for early advertising.

The agent who does no advertising may sell a farm once in a great while, but the systematic advertiser is sure of getting the business all the time. Call or write to me before tying up your land with some agent who wants to keep it off the market until he gets HIS price for it instead of YOUR price.

CHAS. W. LATTA,
HOLT, MINN.

In Japan the Rich Pay More.

A common complaint made by tourists in Japan is that they are obliged to pay for everything far higher prices than the natives are charged, or, in other words, that because they are foreigners they are being fleeced, but a glance at the social conditions by which the people have been educated would reveal the curious fact that throughout Japan's long period of isolation it was an accepted principle that the rich must live for the sake of the poor, and prices have always been based upon the purchaser's rank in society or upon his presumed ability to pay. This understanding remains largely in force today, being fully recognized and acted upon by all favored classes throughout the empire.

The occidental, coming from lands where the reverse practically holds good—the poor living for the sake of the rich—naturally complains of being robbed, as from his point of view he really is, but it is not because he is a foreigner, but because, being a tourist, he is presumably wealthy.—Arthur May Knapp in the Atlantic.

Saved the Crown Jewels.

A very romantic adventure once befell the Scottish crown jewels while they were deposited for safety in Dunottar castle. This stronghold was besieged by Cromwell so hotly that the little garrison decided to surrender. On the eve of yielding the wife of Ogilvie, the commander of the beleaguered castle, managed, with the aid of the wife of the local minister, to elude the besiegers and get the jewels away. The latter were buried under the pulpit in the parish church and lay there till the restoration, though the minister and his wife were tortured to disclose the place where the jewels were hidden. Ogilvie was afterward rewarded with a baronetcy, and Keith, who stoutly declared he had seen them in the possession of the exiled King Charles II., was made an earl. But the faithful minister and his wife went unrewarded.

Old Superstitions.

It is only when we begin to investigate the origin of certain old customs and superstitions that we gain any real idea of how deeply rooted in men's minds during the dark and middle ages was the fear of the supernatural and particularly of evil spirits. To this day in a certain country the cottagers after the Saturday morning scrubbing take a piece of chalk and draw a rough geometrical pattern round the edge of the threshold stone. This they do, not knowing that their ancestors thought it a sure way of keeping the devil from entering the house. Another custom, often noticeable in country parishes, is the reluctance to bury the dead on the north side of the churchyard. This is because evil spirits were always supposed to lurk on that side of the church precincts.—London Spectator.

The Gentle Sex.

An eminent English statistician has calculated that of two children, a boy and a girl, born on the same day the boy will have only seventeen chances against eleven of living one year, while the girl will have twenty-one chances against eleven. From five to fifteen there appears to be but little difference, but from fifteen to nineteen the boy will have 269 chances and the girl 277 chances of living against one of death. If a thousand ablebodied men and a thousand ablebodied women be armed and equipped for battle and ordered on a long, weary march more men, says this authority, would probably reach their destination, while more women would be found exhausted, but more men would be found dead by the wayside.—New York American.

A Connoisseur.

A great painter was asked by his little son, "Father, what is a connoisseur?"

"Well, my son," the father answered, "did you notice that tall, white haired gentleman at my studio tea yesterday?"

"The one with the sable lined overcoat, father? Oh, yes, I noticed him."

"Well, my son, he is a connoisseur."

"But how do you know he's a connoisseur, father?"

"By his actions, my son."

"But, father, he acted like every one else at the tea, didn't he?"

"Certainly not, my son! Certainly not! The others drank my Russian tea, ate my foie gras sandwiches and took leave. But he—he bought a picture!"

A Biting Retort.

Lady Wortley Montagu, one of England's most brilliant women, incurred Pope's undying hatred in the following manner: The poet, who was deformed and very dark and addicted to questioning everybody, once asked her to define an interrogation mark. She defined it as "a little, crooked black thing that asks questions."

Particular Woman.

Judge—She insisted on having a woman lawyer secure her divorce.

"Why was she so particular?"

"She did not want to go contrary to that portion of the marriage ceremony that reads, 'Let no man put asunder.'"—New York Herald.

His Use For Soap.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"

"Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"

"Yes'm. Me partner's got de hiccups an' I want to scare him."—Washington Star.

Ignorance.

Have the courage to be ignorant of a great number of things, in order to avoid the calamity of being ignorant of everything.—Sydney Smith.

He Was Prepared.

An honest old Philadelphia Quaker was refused a vote because he could not show the necessary papers. He attempted to cast his ballot, but was turned down by an inspector.

"Why, my friend, thee knows me. Thee knows that I live in thy ward," said the Quaker.

"I know you by sight, but I must see your papers," was the reply.

"I would not tell thee a falsehood. I have the papers at home, and I will go and bring them to thee."

"Get the necessary papers and you can vote."

The old gentleman went home and got the papers and cast his ballot. The next year he again appeared at the polls and the same inspector challenged his vote.

"Surely thee would not have me go again a mile to get thee my papers?" asked the Quaker. "Thee must know that I have a vote."

"No papers, no vote, sir," answered the inspector.

"I thought thee might be so vicious," said the old man, as a smile played under his broadbrim, "and I have brought them with me this time. Thee will not have the pleasure of having me walk a mile for them. I will bring them next year, too."—Washington Star.

Wall Street's Name.

Wall street got its name from a military wall or earthworks that was thrown up by the Dutch in 1654. The English colonists in Connecticut, laying claim to all the land "as far as the ocean," moved down and settled on Westchester creek in what is now Bronx borough. The Dutch of New Amsterdam were in great fear of a hostile move down on them and sent an armed force to arrest the approach of the invaders. At the same time they hastily built the wall from river to river to make sure of effective resistance if the enemy should decide to make a hostile move against New Amsterdam. For a time a regular patrol of soldiers was distributed along the military wall, detachments being assigned to keep close guard over the two gates in the wall, one at what is now Broadway and the other at the East river end. At that period the wall marked the northern boundary of the town of New Amsterdam.—New York Times.

Not Discouraged.

"There's a New York man," said a Brooklynite, "whose daughter during a winter in Nice got engaged to a certain Count Beau de Beau. The New York man was rich at that time, but a few weeks before the date set for the wedding he went to smash.

"'My dear Count Beau de Beau,' he groaned that night, 'I'm very sorry for you. You are to marry my daughter—you were to have had $2,000 a year—but the crash has come. I'm ruined now. How sorry I am, count!'

"But Count Beau de Beau gave the New York man a reassuring slap on the back.

"'Oh, don't you worry about me, sir,' he said, with an easy laugh. 'With a title like mine, you know, I can find another heiress tomorrow.'"—Exchange.

"Overhang" Houses.

By the year 1670 wooden chimneys and log houses of the Plymouth and Bay colonies were replaced by more sightly houses of two stories, which were frequently built with the second story jutting out a foot or two over the first and sometimes with the attic story still further extending over the second story. This "overhang" is popularly supposed to have been built for the purpose of affording a convenient shooting place from which to repel the Indians. This is, however, an historic fable. The overhanging second story was a common form of building in England in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and the Massachusetts and Rhode Island settlers simply and naturally copied their old homes.

England's Silver Greyhounds.

The "silver greyhounds," as the king's foreign service messengers are called, wear a broad silver disk stamped with a greyhound in full gallop, surmounted with a crown. They are intrusted with the most delicate duties. The chief qualification for the post, as defined by Lord Palmerston to a friend who applied to him for the office, is a knowledge of the gentle art of "holding your tongue in several languages."—London Express.

Declined With Thanks.

The Duke of Wellington, who had a taste for anything that Napoleon had liked, applied to David, the artist, who had painted Napoleon's portrait, requesting David to execute one of himself.

"Sir," replied David, "I paint only historical characters."—Life.

He Began to Talk Business.

"I shall make you love me yet," declared Mr. Stinjay determinedly. "I shall leave no stone unturned."

"Ah, that sounds something like!" exclaimed the fair girl. "If the stone weighs not less than a carat and is pure white you may interest me."

Too Short.

"I don't like these modern sermons much."

"Why not?"

"They're over before a man fairly gets to sleep."—Detroit Free Press.

Malicious.

Belle—Edgar has such tact in choosing an engagement ring! Nell—Yes, and such knack in getting it back from every girl he gives it to.

Every man's task is his life preserver.—Emerson.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour.

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE
ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM
THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dish-washers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.— S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.95
Wheat	.95
Barley d	.90
Oats	.41
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Carl Steinhauer was a visitor at the Heiser home in Excel Sunday.

Attend the big Poverty Dance at the Woodman hall tomorrow night.

Rudolph Sagamoen of New Solum, was a business visitor here Monday.

Miss Edna Risberg is confined to her bed with an attack of illness that looks like the grip.

The Ladies Aid will hold their next meeting at Fred Larson's place on February 7th. All welcome.

The creamery report for December was received too late for publication this week and will appear in our next issue.

Moss Dora Peterson returned yesterday to her home at Thief River Falls after a short visit with Miss Minnie Anderson.

Dr. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls last week to attend Fred Heiser, of Excel, who is laid up with an attack of rheumatism.

Arno Bornstein and John Olson went out hunting jackrabbits Sunday afternoon but they failed to catch the one they thought they saw.

There will be services and Sunday school in the Holt church on Sunday February 4th at 11 A. M. Conferments and all the children meet for services and Sunday school.

Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Nelson went out to their claim southeast of Mud Lake on Tuesday after spending the real cold weather in town. John Batten officiated as their chauffeur on the trip.

Horse Bargain—Gray horse, six years old, weight about 1,100; sound and gentle; thoroughly broke to all work, single or double. A real bargain for quick, cash sale. Call at this office for particulars.

The practise of giving away copies of this paper free will be discontinued after February 1st. If anybody who is not a subscriber wants a copy any time after that date they will be charged 5 cents for it. We have to make a living, too, and cannot be expected to give away our products any more than any other business man or farmer can.

Munson is Still Champion

That Ludvig Munson is champion wrestler of northern Minnesota is the claim now made by his friends here. Quite a bunch of them went to Thief River Falls to take in the big Munson-Norland match, last night which Munson won in straight falls. It was a great match and it took 59 and 33 minutes respectively for the two falls. Munson's speed and cleverness showed up to good advantage as Norland outweighed him by about 15 pounds.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., will be held at the creamery in Holt on Saturday, January 27, 1912, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Paul Hoffman visited at the home of C. Schwartz in Excel Sunday.

Willie Rux and Frank Heiser visited at August Hoffman's on Sunday afternoon.

Charlie Martell was in from Rollis on Wednesday hauling out lumber for some of his neighbors.

The Ladies Aid, of Mud Lake, will meet with Mrs. Bornstein on February 14. All welcome.

Mrs. A. Bergum came in Wednesday from her home east of Mud Lake and went to Thief River Falls for a short visit.

Tomorrow, Saturday, evening is the date of the Poverty Dance at the Woodman hall in Holt. Put on your overalls and come.

The Young People's Society of the Holt church will have their annual at R. Reierson's on Sunday evening, February 4th. Everybody invited.

If you are one of thos who make a business of kicking because local items are scarce in the local paper you should ask yourself what you are doing to keep the editor posted on the local happenings. The printer has no way of knowing the news unless somebody tells it to him.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. The demand for office help has been greater than we could supply. School is in session all year. You can begin at any time of year. Good board and furnished room, taken care of in private family, for $3 per week. Send for catalog. Address J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Annual Meet of Stockholders

The stockholders of the Holt State Band convened at the bank to hold their annual meeting last Friday. The business of the institution has increased to such an extent during the past year that it could not be reviewed in one day, so the meeting was adjourned until Tuesday, when it was finished. The business done by the institution was found to be excellent, and the bank paper to be exceptionally good. Officers and committees for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, D. B. Bakke; vice-pres R. Reierson; cashier, B. L. Backe; directors, D. B. Bakke, B. L. Backe, S. O. Gullingsrud, H. Loken and R. Reierson. Examining committee C. H. Gunheim, P. A. Risberg, H. Loken. Discount committee: D. B. Bakke, P. A. Risberg, B. L. Backe.

School Reports

Report of School District No. 20, town of Excel, for the month ending January 19th:

Number of pupils enrolled, 22.

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 370.

Average daily attendance, 19.

Average days attended by each, 17.

Those present every day are; Paul Kisch, Elizabeth Kisch, Robert Sauter, Sina Johnson, Emil Johnson, Emelia Johnson and Ragna Larson.

Olga C. Larson, Teacher.

Report of the Holt school for the month ending January 19:

Number of pupils enrolled, 47.

Total number of days by all pupils, 591.

Average daily attendance of each, 18.

Average number of pupils per day, 30.

Those present every day were Peter Kolden, Christine Saastad, Nellie Saastad, Renie Werner and Ida Reierson.

Martha Mortenson, Teacher.

A literary society was organized by the pupils of the sixth and eighth grades last Friday.

The eighth grade pupils have read and reported on "Evangeline," by Henry W. Longfellow, the past month. They will begin to study "The Courtship of Miles Standish" next.

Program of Examinations

For Common School Certificates February 8th, 9th and 10th, 1912.

(The examination in the first grade subjects will be given at Warren only, in the High School building, on Thursday, February 8th.)

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8th.
(First Grade Subjects.)

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment.
9:30 Geometry.
10:15 Physics.
P. M.—1:15 Algebra.
2:45 Physical Geography or General History.
4:15 Agriculture.

(The examination in the second grade subjects will be given at Warren, Argyle, Stephen and Middle River on February 9th and 10th.)

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9th.
(Second Grade Subjects.)

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment.
9:00 Spelling.
9:30 Arithmetic.
P. M.—1:15 Geography.
2:45 Composition.
3:30 Reading.
4:30 Penmanship.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10th.
(Second Grade Subjects Continued.)

A. M.—8:00 U. S. History.
9:45 English Grammar.
11:30 Music.
P. M.—1:15 Physiology-Hygiene.
2:45 Civics.
4:00 Drawing.

Applicants for first grade certificates in the eastern part of the county may take the examination at Thief River Falls.

Perfectly at Home.

"Is your bride timid and backward with your people?"

"Not a bit. She has already begun to teach sister how to look stylish and mother how to cook."—Kansas City Journal.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

New York City's Seal.

A man who has done research and writing in New York city history explained the other day the significance of the two barrels on the seal of the city. Of the four spaces cut off by four windmill blades, set at right angles to each other, two beavers occupy the upper and lower, while a barrel is in each of the spaces to the right and the left.

"I can understand the meaning of the windmill arms and of the beavers, but why should the city of New York be represented by a couple of beer barrels?" some one asked.

The barrels are not beer, but flour barrels. In early colonial times under the English New York got the exclusive right to bolt flour, which brought the town such prosperity that the flour barrel was naturally an appropriate selection for the city seal.—New York Sun.

Don't Miss This.

If a woman has one daughter, who goes away, the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Miss misses the Mrs. If she has two daughters and both are away the Mrs. misses the Misses and the Misses miss the Mrs. If she has three daughters and two are at one place and one at another the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Misses, and the Miss misses the Mrs. and the Misses. If it is four daughters she has and two are at one place, while the other two are away from home and separated the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Misses and the Miss, and the Miss and the Misses miss the Misses and the Mrs., while the Misses miss the Mrs., and the Miss misses the Miss and the Misses and the Mrs. So they would all better remain at home with the Mr. of the Mrs.—Judge.

Pittsburgh In 1784.

When General Forbes captured Fort Duquesne in 1758 he renamed it Pittsburgh in honor of the great English inspirer of victory. Later it dropped the "h" and became Pittsburg, only finally to tack the "h" on officially and revert to the original spelling. In 1784 Arthur Lee described the place in language which seems strange to those who know "the Smoky City" of today: "Pittsburgh is inhabited almost entirely by Scots and Irish, who live in paltry log houses. There are in the town four attorneys, two doctors and not a priest of any persuasion, nor church or chapel, so that they are likely to be damned without the benefit of clergy. The place, I believe, will never be very considerable."

Cheaping.

In parts of Switzerland the baker's wife carries round the bread in a sort of hamper, and she has not a fixed, immutable charge, but chaffers for a price with the customers. The old English word for this process was "cheaping," which in many places in England has been corrupted into chipping. Chipping Norton, for instance, is really Cheaping Norton, or the place where goods were cheapened—that is, sold by chaffer.

Wise Exceptions.

"You really believe that a man should always be truthful to his wife?"

"Certainly I do, always."

"And do you always tell your wife the truth about her cooking?"

"Oh, well—er—there are exceptions, you know."—Houston Post.

A Fluent Talker.

Whangs—Is your wife a good conversationalist? Bangs—She would be but for one thing—she talks so fluently that she interrupts herself.

Cruel.

"Doesn't it annoy you to hear a woman talking slang?"

"Why mention slang especially?"—Exchange.

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generons share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Fl0ur
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

GoPfor Brand Overalls

We have just received a big stock of these goods, made in St. Peter, Minn. Ours is the biggest and best line of these goods ever shown in this town. We have them in all sizes, for Boys, Young Men and Men.

In colors we have them brown, gray, blue and blue striped. The prices are very reasonable and wearing qualities are unsurpassed.

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,
"The Big New Store"

WATCH

For our next Announcement in this Space. It will be well worth your while.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - MINNESOTA

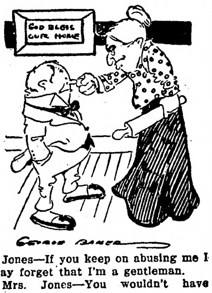
THE FEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

NOT MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN.



Jones—If you keep on abusing me I may forget that I'm a gentleman.

Mrs. Jones—You wouldn't have much to forget.

DISFIGURED WITH CRUSTS

"Some time ago I was taken with eczema from the top of my head to my waist. It began with scales on my body. I suffered untold itching and burning, and could not sleep. I was greatly disfigured with scales and crusts. My ears looked as if they had been most cut off with a razor, and my neck was perfectly raw. I suffered untold agony and pain. I tried two doctors who said I had eczema in its fullest stage, and that it could not be cured. I then tried other remedies to no avail. At last, I tried a set of the genuine Cuticura Remedies, which cured me of eczema when all else had failed, therefore I cannot praise them too highly.

"I suffered with eczema about ten months, but am now entirely cured, and I believe Cuticura Remedies are the best skin cure there is." (Signed) Miss Mattie J. Shaffer, R. F. D. 1, Box 6, Dancy, Miss., Oct. 27, 1910.

"I had suffered from eczema about four years when boils began to break out on different parts of my body. It started with a fine red rash. My back was affected first, when it also spread over my face. The itching was almost unbearable at times. I tried different soaps and salves, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One box of them cured me entirely. I recommended them to my sister for her baby who was troubled with tooth eczema, and they completely cured her baby." (Signed) Mrs. F. L. Marberger, Drehersville, Pa., Sept. 6, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Not Militant.

"The social function at Mrs. Comeup's, the other afternoon ended in a drawn battle."

"What? Not a quarrel?"

"No, just a teafight."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Pretty Big.

"My new hat is pretty big."

"I thought so, too, but when I got the bill for it it made your hat look like the head of a pin."—Roseleaf.

Hamlins Wizard Oil is recommended by many physicians. It is used in many public and private hospitals. Why not keep a bottle on hand in your own home?

The man who is compelled to toe the mark may develop into a chronic kicker.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

One thing rarer than a day in June is a woman who has nothing to say.

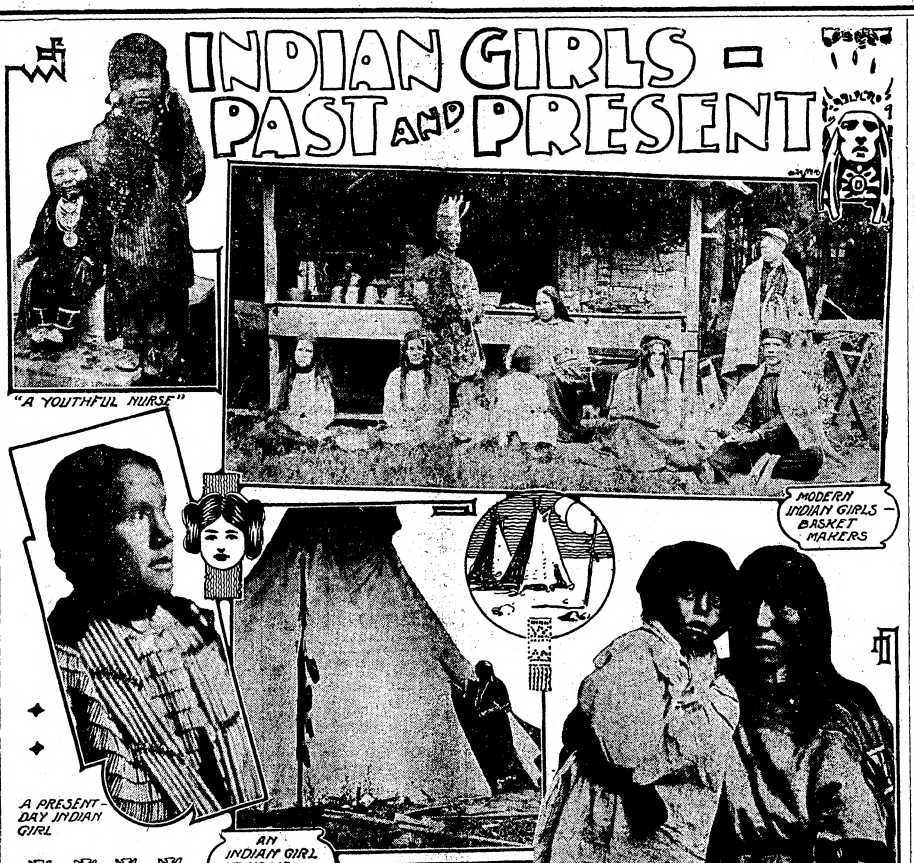
MANUFACTURING CANDIES AND ICE CREAM parlor: largest, most modern place in the West, prominently located, in Bozeman, Mont.; cleared $25,000 in three years; will stand investigation; everything complete. ROSCHE, Box 319, Chicago.

Many a self-made man merely offers an explanation that doesn't explain.

FOR SALE — 660 A. IN SASK., CAN.; 430 A. cult., all tillable; best improvements; everything complete; excellent location; will retire; great bargain; terms. McWILLIAMS, Box 319, Chicago.

It's easier to secure a patent than it is to convert it into cash.

INDIAN GIRLS – PAST AND PRESENT

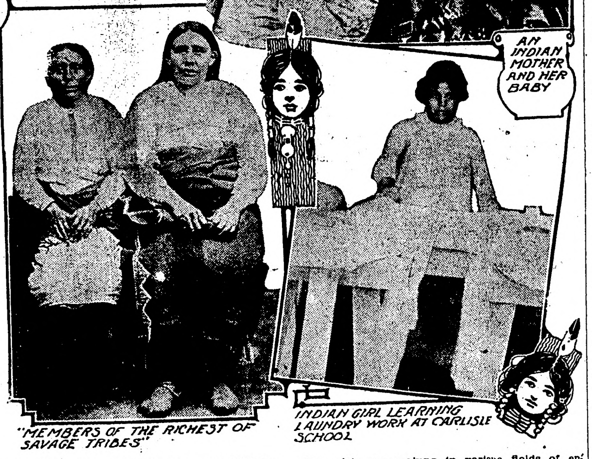


"A YOUTHFUL NURSE"

MODERN INDIAN GIRLS – BASKET MAKERS

A PRESENT-DAY INDIAN GIRL

AN INDIAN GIRL AT HOME



AN INDIAN MOTHER AND HER BABY

"MEMBERS OF THE RICHEST OF SAVAGE TRIBES"

INDIAN GIRL LEARNING LAUNDRY WORK AT CARLISLE SCHOOL

THE Indian girl is progressing in accordance with the example set by her white sisters. Indeed, it is a question whether the Indian girls are not, in many respects, advancing more rapidly than their prototypes among the palefaces. However, it must not be inferred that the present-day trend of culture and education and progress among the Indian girls is a parallel as to aims and purposes with that which prevails among her fair-complexioned cousins. Quite the contrary, as a matter of fact. For instance, it may be cited that, generally speaking, the Indian girls of the present give far less thought to fashions in dress than do feminine members of the white race. Similarly they are not exercised over suffrage and they do not place such stress on the development of musical accomplishments.

But, on the contrary, the twentieth century Indian girls are devoting their energies to a mastery of cookery and sewing and the other essentials of successful home-making to which, in the estimation of some old-fashioned folks, the white girls of the period are giving all too little attention. At the same time, many of the red-skin belles are not content to ignore the social accomplishments which are supposed to enhance the attractiveness of modern young women. Accordingly at the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa., and other large institutions of this kind we find the daughters of the forest crowding the classes in music, painting, drawing, dancing, modern athletics, etc., and even behold these descendants of the savages developing marked dramatic ability in amateur theatrical entertainments of various kinds.

Every person is forced to admit of the wisdom and benefits of the "white man's education" for some Indians. The remarkable life stories of some of the self-made Indians who have, after acquiring the white man's book learning, adopted the white man's mode of life, amply attest the success of the transformation in individual cases. There is, however, and perhaps always will be a difference of opinion as to the wisdom of attempting to fix the Anglo-Saxon standards for the entire rising generation of America's native tribes. Oddly enough there seems to be more widespread belief in such a policy for the Indian girls than for the young men of the tepees.

We say, oddly, because when new conditions have confronted an uncivilized or semi-civilized people it has usually been the men who have accustomed themselves to the new order of things more readily than the women. In the case of most Indian clans, however, the women have proven more amenable to the exactions of the new life wherein seems to lie the only salvation of the entire Indian life. Various reasons have been advanced in explanation of this, one of the most plausible being that it has not been as difficult for the Indian girl to forego such pleasures as she enjoyed in her old life as it has been for the young brave to foresake the excitement of the chase and the care-free nomadic life and to settle down in a fixed habitation with the irksome monotony of the white man's life. Also, it is impossible to overlook the influence exerted by the example of the considerable number of Indian women who have married white settlers in Oklahoma and other parts of the west.

Even at the outset of her career in the conventional environment of the age the Indian girl has many advantages over her brother who completes his education at the same time. It not infrequently happens that a young man of Indian blood graduates with honors from some Indian school only to find no opportunities awaiting him commensurate with his ability. Small wonder that in some instances the young men revert to the ideals and mode of life of their forefathers. The Indian girl, on the other hand, can be sure that when she finishes a school course that includes domestic economy there is a place awaiting her. She will never have any difficulty in obtaining a well-paid position in domestic service, for the instructors at our Indian schools have more applications than they can accept from responsible families eager to secure competent Indian girls as household helpers. Some of the applicants even suggest the possibility of adopting a young Indian girl if one be found to fulfil expectations.

Or, if the Indian girl of the present day, upon completing her education, elect to try for a livelihood in some one of the artistic pursuits she seems to have advantages over her brother fully as marked as under the circumstances above mentioned. The Indian brave, in his native state, does not show aptitude for any form of artistic handicraft unless it be the fashioning of bows and arrows. But the Indian women have traditional skill in bead work, in feather work and in leather work and the Indian women of the south west have for countless generations excelled in pottery manufacture, in rug weaving and in basket manufacture. When an Indian girl is enabled to use such talents in accordance with the knowledge of modern art ideals which a school education gives her, it goes without saying that she has ready to hand a very agreeable and very remunerative means of livelihood.

School teaching is another vocation which opens to the educated Indian girls a future that is virtually closed to the redskins of the sterner sex. There are in the United States a large and constantly increasing number of Indian schools,—that is, primary grade schools for the education of the younger Indian children on the reservations,—and it is coming about that almost all of the teachers in these schools are Indian young women who have qualified for the work at Carlisle or other schools and by courses in normal schools. Indeed the success of great numbers of these young Indian women school teachers in earning their livelihood by brain work while so many of the Indian young men of the period must depend upon manual labor for their earnings emphasizes as does nothing else the change that has come about in the status of Indian women. It is, under such circumstances, a complete reversal of conditions over those that obtained in the long ago when the Indian women were compelled to do all of the hard labor, whereas the men were responsible only for the lighter tasks,—or, mayhap, devoted themselves exclusively to warfare and the chase.

There is little doubt that one explanation of the success which so many twentieth century Indian girls are making in various fields of endeavor is found in the heritage of good health which has come to them from generations of healthful ancestors, and the influence of their own early training and out-door life. Particularly would this explanation account for the splendid constitutions possessed by so many Indian girls and which have stood them in good stead in many exacting vocations, for instance, in nursing. Great numbers of Indian girls have qualified as trained nurses and the services of most of them are in constant demand at $100 a month.

The Indian baby, strapped to a board or securely packed in an elongated basket woven for the purpose, can neither kick nor squirm and this proves an advantage which is far-reaching in its effect in later life. Similarly is there no danger that the child will attempt to walk at an earlier age than is desirable. From earliest childhood the average Indian girl has been subjected to that rigorous outdoor life which results in making them almost perfect physically. For instance, there may be cited the method followed in giving an Indian child a bath,—a weekly event. The mother visits some convenient pool or stream and the young member of the household, after being loosened from her odd cradle, is placed in shallow water to kick and splash to her heart's content. In due course the dripping youngster is lifted from the water and, instead of being tenderly dried with soft linen, is simply hung to the bough of some convenient tree, by means of a cloth tied around the waist, and there dries in the air and the sunshine while the mother stands by, looking with approving eyes upon the progress of this heroic hardening process.

In the old days the Indian girls accepted at tender age the traditional lot of Indian women—that of pack horse, and it was nothing unusual in the average Indian camp to see wee girls toiling along with bundles of wood, etc., almost as large as themselves. This condition yet obtains to a considerable extent, although it is not so universal as formerly. The capacity of the Indian girls for hard work, however, finds daily exemplification in every walk of life which they have entered. Incidently, it may be mentioned that whatever influence civilization may exert upon the young woman in whose veins courses Indian blood she never seems to lose that love of ornaments and bright colors which characterizes all children of the wilderness and which the Indian girl will let crop out in her latter-day costumes, even though they be fashioned in accordance with the most conventional modes.

FREE

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

When the Flag Looks Good.

"I have been in countries where the laboring man had meat once a year; sometimes twice—Christmas and Easter. And I have seen women carrying upon their heads a burden that no man would like to carry, and at the same time knitting busily with both hands. And those women lived without meat; and when I thought of the American laborer I said to myself: 'After all, my country is the best in the world.' And when I came back to the sea and saw the old flag flying in the air, it seemed to me as though the air from pure joy had burst into blossom."—Robert G. Ingersoll.

SUFFERED FOURTEEN YEARS.

A Terrible Case of Dropsy and How It Was Cured.

Mrs. W. R. Cody, 603 Tenth St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I was so lame and sore I could hardly move. Headaches were frequent and my whole body bloated. I had chills and hot flashes and my ankles swelled so I could scarcely wear my shoes. Kidney secretions bothered me and my nerves were unstrung. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon the swelling diminished. The backache and other troubles quickly disappeared, and I was completely cured."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Celebrated Basso.

"When Herr Growler began to sing did you not observe how our hostess glanced apprehensively at the windows?"

"Yes. I dare say she was afraid the window-panes would be shattered."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Asking a Good Deal of Her.

Mrs. Back-Bay—I shall want you to be dressed by three o'clock, Ellen, to receive any friends who may call.

Ellen—Oh, lor, mum! Ain't you goin' to be in?

CREAM OF RYE

For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

A man may have his price, but it takes a woman to make him feel like a bargain counter remnant.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Even if a woman can't afford a new hat she can criticise her neighbor's.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Most of us have repair shops for our broken promises.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful. 89

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

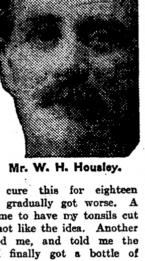
FITS

If you suffer from Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Treatment will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE $2.00 Bottle of Dr. May Formula. It has relieved permanently the very worst cases when everything else has failed. Please write and give age and complete address.
DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl St., New York

PISO'S
Best for COUGHS & COLDS

BAD CASE OF GRIP

Caused Sore Throat and Tonsilitis. Restored by Peruna.



Mr. W. H. Housley.

Mr. W. H. Housley, Greenville, Tennessee, writes: "Five years ago I took a very severe cold which resulted in la grippe. I never was so bad off. I was in bed several weeks, and when I did get up I had tonsilitis and sore throat.

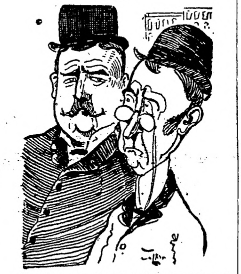
"I tried to cure this for eighteen months, but it gradually got worse. A doctor advised me to have my tonsils cut out, but I did not like the idea. Another doctor examined me, and told me the same thing. I finally got a bottle of Peruna, and after I had taken one bottle my throat was better. I bought and used a dozen bottles, and saw I was going to get well, and I did."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1912.

WE BUY FURS AND HIDES of all kinds and pay top prices and make quick cash returns. TRAPPERS GUIDE sent free to all who ship and mention this ad. McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO. Minneapolis, Minnesota
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

Brown's Bronchial Troches
For Hoarseness and Throat Troubles. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

NO SYMPATHY THERE.



Henderson—I'm not living with my mother-in-law any more."

Henpeck—I don't blame her.

See Value in Open-Air Schools.

During the year 1911 the greatest percentage of increase among the different forms of anti-tuberculosis work was among the open-air schools for anemic and tuberculous children. On January 1, 1911, there were only 29 open-air schools in operation or provided for in the entire country. On January 1, 1912, there were 91, an increase of 214 per cent. Sixty-two new schools have been established or provided for this past year. This entire number of open-air schools have been established since January 1, 1907.

The Fool Season.

First Ice Pond—You look thin.

Second Ice Pond—Yes, they had better not skate on me till I have embonpoint.

Post Toasties

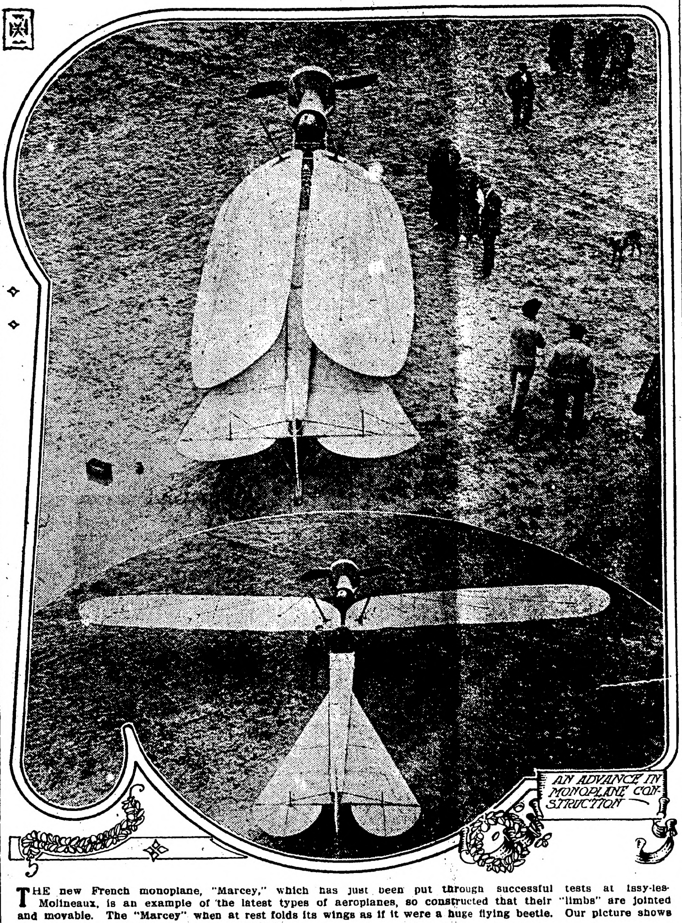
A Treat
So Sweet;
Add Cream
Then Eat.

Post Toasties

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

MONOPLANE THAT FOLDS ITS WINGS



THE new French monoplane, "Marcey," which has just been put through successful tests at Issy-les-Molineaux, is an example of the latest types of aeroplanes, so constructed that their "limbs" are jointed and movable. The "Marcey" when at rest folds its wings as if it were a huge flying beetle. Our picture shows the monoplane with its wings open and shut.

Will Market Cats

Company Proposes to Raise Tabbies for Their Fur.

Animal Society's Views—Treasurer Bergh Frowns on Scheme, but Fur Dealer Has Nothing but Praise for It.

Corona, L. I.—This city is to have a cat farm, to be run on the same plan as a chicken farm or any other kind of farm. The scheme originated with residents of Corona who foresee a fortune in selling the skins of the cats. Judging by the sentiment prevailing against cat farms, however, the Corona Catskin company, as it is to be called, will have troubles of its own before very long.

The company was organized recently and it was said that application for a charter will be made to the secretary of state within a few days. The promoters are to pay nominal sums for all stray cats that can be gathered up within a reasonable freight rate radius. Having possession of these cats, they intend to go into the business of breeding cats on a large scale.

Should this scheme become effective the first to oppose it will undoubtedly be the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Henry Bergh, treasurer of the society and a member of the board of managers, when asked about such a scheme recently, said that in his opinion the society would be authorized to interfere.

"I don't think the object attained by the killing of cats by wholesale," he said, "would be justifiable. Of course it raises a point which would first have to be decided.

"The promoters of the catskin company might argue that killing cats for their fur is no more unjustifiable than killing birds for their feathers. I doubt whether it would be justifiable to kill cats under any consideration unless the flesh of the animal is to be used as food. Of course, I realize that some use might be made of the flesh other than for food purposes, but this, to my mind, would be unjustifiable cruelty to animals. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will certainly investigate such an institution if it becomes effective."

The use of common, ordinary domestic catskins in the fur business, although not common, has been heard of in this city. The fur sometimes appears on the market under various trade names, and a select lot of skins, it is said, can be utilized to such advantage as to make a fine appearance.

I. Freundlich of I. Freundlich & Sons, furriers, said that in his opinion there would be a big market for a catskin industry, so large, in fact, that enough cats to furnish the demand could never be raised.

"I would not be surprised at all to see such industries flourish in the future."

Nose May Grow On Again.

Albany, N. Y.—Michael Bello's nose was cut off with a razor; eight hours later the member was found in a doorway where the fight occurred, and just before sunset surgeons grafted it back in position. They believe that the operation will be successful.

HAS LOST HUMAN HEADS

University of Pennsylvania Museum Has 200-Year-Old Smoked Heads.

Chickasha, Okla.—Prof. George B. Gordon, director of the University of Pennsylvania museum, has just received, through his agents in London, three human heads, which, although preserving the full contour of the features, are approximately 200 years old. They are the grotesquely tattooed heads of leaders of the ancient Maori of New Zealand, who were first discovered in 1770 by the famous explorer, Capt. James Cook.

Professor Gordon explained that the heads were preserved by a process of smoking them and were kept for the same reasons that Caucasians keep pictures of their ancestors. The heads are not gruesome or revolting, even to the most sensitive and highly imaginative person.

The faces are smooth and do not suggest human flesh any more than the face of a wax doll. The eyes are closed and the hair is well preserved. The entire face is covered with fanciful though symmetrical figures, tattooed during life. The Maori are the only tribe of the entire Polynesian race who preserved their heads. The people of Borneo also preserve heads, but do not tattoo their faces as did the Maori.

According to Dr. Gordon, the preserved heads are very rare, there being only two or three known to be in existence besides the Robley collection at Columbia university, which contains nearly a score.—North American.

SAYS DON'T WED ORIENTAL

Princess Hassan Points Out Fatal Mistake After Five Years' Trial.

New York.—"Never marry an Oriental—it's a fatal mistake," said the beautiful Princess Hassan, who, before her marriage to a cousin of the khedive of Egypt, was Miss Ola Humphrey of California, an actress. After five years' absence from her native land, the princess has arrived from her home in London and she will remain a few days at the Knickerbocker before going to join her mother in Oakland, Cal.

The princess spoke feelingly and somewhat knowingly on the subject of marriages between members of the Oriental and Occidental nations, for her life as a member of the khedive's immediate family was one that was far from romantic and happy.

"To begin with," she said, "an American girl is far too independently brought up and too spoiled by her own countrymen to be dominated in the manner an Oriental expects his wife to be. You see, my meeting with the Prince Hassan was so romantic and I was so overpowered by his great manner and his magnificence that I married him impulsively after two months' courtship.

"I have always been impulsive and I shall always be so. My marriage with Prince Hassan should have taken some of that quality out of me, but it hasn't.

"I know, however, enough to give advice to other American girls and the advice is never to marry people of Oriental origin or with Oriental strains in the blood. They can never understand each other and the woman will be the one who suffers."

The princess was wonderfully attired in a new Parisian frock and ermine toque trimmed with sweeping aigrettes.

The skirt of the frock, by the way, was made simply of a wide border of lace over nothing but chiffon. No petticoats were worn underneath.

"All the frocks are made in that fashion in Paris and London now, and no petticoats are worn," she added.

MEETS DEATH IN WIRE FENCE

Wealthy Pennsylvanian, Unable to Free Himself, Freezes, While Friends Search.

Pottsville, Pa.—Too weak to free himself from a barbed wire fence that held him captive on a mountain three miles from here, Louis Stoffregen, 80 years old, a wealthy resident of Pottsville, was frozen to death. While his body was swaying about in the wind hundreds of friends searched the valley below.

Mr. Stoffregen left home in the afternoon to take a walk. He apparently climbed the mountain, and was held fast when his clothing caught in a barbed wire fence. The aged man was probably exhausted by the long climb, and his feeble shouts were lost in the rush of the wind.

Friends started the search when he failed to reach home at dark. State policemen who had been called in climbed the mountain and found the body.

THE HOME LIFE OF THE SETTLER

WESTERN CANADA AFFORDS ALL THE COMFORTS AND MANY OF THE LUXURIES.

A young lady of Wisconsin secured a certificate at the Milwaukee office of the Canadian Government, and on presenting this to the ticket agent of the railway at the Canadian boundary line she secured a ticket at a reduced rate which carried her to Edmonton, Alberta, from which point, about forty miles, she had friends. This was a couple of years ago, and the young lady is now married to one of the promising young farmers of the district.

In writing of her trip to the Milwaukee representatives of the Canadian Government she says: "I enjoyed my trip up here very much, and expect to go out to our homestead in the Pembina district next spring." To the housewife the information that she has "put up twelve quarts of raspberries" is important, as they "picked them themselves," and they might have picked ten times the quantity if they had required them, for there is no country where wild fruit grows in such abundance. The letter goes on to say, and this is interesting from a woman's standpoint, "the country is very beautiful." Speaking of the friends with whom she went up to live, she says: "They certainly have a beautiful farm and house"—they had been there about four years, also going from Wisconsin—"they have about twenty acres of oats and barley, five acres alfalfa, three acres potatoes and I don't know how many of vegetables. I think they have about forty acres under cultivation altogether. They are now draining a slough which they will afterwards plow and put into fall wheat. They also have a large herd of cattle, and Mrs. C. has about 100 chickens. They make on an average of 30 pounds of butter every week. I never saw such grand cream."

Now these people are enjoying life in Alberta; they have a splendid climate, excellent prospects, and are happy that they are part and parcel in the working out of the upbuilding of a new country, that will take its place amongst the progressive countries of the century. Numbers of letters that express satisfaction as extreme as the one quoted appear in literature sent out by the Canadian Government and which may be had on application to any of its agents.

One of the Perils of Divorce.

'How do you like your new papa, little girl?" asked the neighbor.

"Not very well," was the reply. "I told ma yesterday that I could have picked out a better one myself."—Detroit Free Press.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The happiest people in the world are those who are most easily flattered.

FOR SALE—400 A. IN McLEAN CO., NO. DAK.; near town; all conveniences; best improvements; everything complete; exceptional bargain; must retire. Address HILL, Box 319, Chicago.

Money makes the mare go; the lack of it makes her go hungry.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The motto of a grass widow: "Once stung, always shy."

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

No man ever abuses an enemy as much as he does his stomach.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

16 CENT SEED SALE

10,000 KERNELS OF Selected FERTILE SEEDS for 16c

1750 Lettuce	1000 Celery
750 Onion	100 Parsley
1000 Radish	800 Cabbage
100 Tomato	1000 Carrot
1750 Turnip	100 Melon

1700 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 sorts

Any one of these packages is worth the price we ask for the whole 10,000 kernels. It is merely our way of letting you test our seed—proving to you how mighty good they are.

Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this great collection of seeds by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great 1912 catalog—if you ask for it—all postpaid.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
800 South Eighth Street La Crosse, Wis.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES TIRED EYES

Ship Your Hides, Furs and Pelts
To BOLLES & ROGERS FARGO, N. D.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 4–1912.

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment.

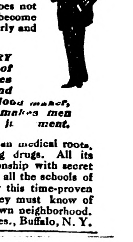
This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of KNOWN COMPOSITION. ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood.
World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS



THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. [illegible] W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

IT IS easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;
Then without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

MEAT DISHES FROM LEFT-OVERS.

Meat is so costly that never a scrap should be wasted. The bones can be used in soup and the gristle and tough portions likewise.

Breslau of Beef.—Mix a pint of chopped cold cooked beef with the yolks of three eggs; add a half pint of stock, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a half cup of bread crumbs, a cup of thin cream, a teaspoonful of salt and one of minced parsley, and pepper to taste. Put into buttered ramekins and set in a pan of water to bake in the oven. Cover with buttered paper and bake thirty minutes.

Ham Timbales.—Beat two eggs, add three-fourths of a cup of rich milk and a quarter of a cup of cream, one cup of chopped cold cooked ham, a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, a fourth of a cup of soft bread crumbs. Mix all together and turn into buttered timbale molds, set in a pan of water and cover with buttered paper and bake until firm in the center. Turn out of the molds, surround with sauce and put a sprig of parsley in the top of each timbale. This may be steamed in a quart mold if desired.

Creamed Chicken With Curry of Rice.—Melt a fourth of a cup of butter, cook in it a fourth of a cup of flour and half a teaspoonful each of paprika and salt; gradually stir in a cup of milk and a cup of cream. Cook until smooth and thick, then add a pint of minced chicken. Keep hot over water.

Cook an onion in a tablespoonful of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of curry powder, a half cup of milk and a half cup of water. Cook until smooth. Have ready a half cup of cooked rice; add this to the curry mixture, remove the onion, add a tablespoonful of butter and a dash of pepper and dispose as a border on a dish with the creamed chicken in the center.

THE sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.
The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells;
The book of life the shining record tells.
—M. S. Browning.

EASY DESSERTS.

Custards, when eggs are reasonable, are one of the easiest and most wholesome of desserts and an ideal one for children who have to carry their lunches to school. They may be either baked or steamed in cups.

Rice Custard.—Take two cups of good rich milk, add a half cup of cold cooked rice. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add six tablespoonfuls of sugar and a pinch of salt, add this to the rice mixture and cook like a soft custard. Take from the fire and add the beaten whites of the eggs and vanilla to flavor, serve cold in cups, with or without cream.

Floating Island.—Scald a pint of rich milk, add a half cup of granulated sugar and the beaten yolks of two eggs, cook until smooth, and when cool add a teaspoonful of vanilla. Cook the whites beaten stiff and sweetened with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, by dropping in spoonfuls on to boiling water. Arrange the islands on the custard and put a cube of jelly on each.

Prune Pie.—This is an exceptionally good pie. Wash one and a half pounds of prunes and soak over night in water to cover. Cook in the same water and remove the stones, cut prunes in quarters and add a half cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Reduce the juice to one and a half tablespoonfuls. Line a pie plate with crust and dredge with flour, cover with the prunes, dot with butter, put on the upper crust and bake in a hot oven. Baked or boiled custard may be made more elaborate by the addition of cocoanut for flavor or chocolate, grated, may be added, if one cares for that combination.

IT IS a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness or speaking a true word or making a friend. —Ruskin.

FISH AND FISH DISHES.

To steam fish prepare and clean the fish, wipe dry in a cheese cloth and lay in a deep pan in a steamer with a slice of onion, a bit of bayleaf and a few pepper corns and a little salt. Make a white sauce to serve with the fish from the juice which gathers in the pan.

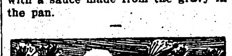
Boiled fish should be served with highly seasoned sauces as the boiling extracts so much of the flavor of the fish. It is an extravagant method of cooking.

Fish Rabbit.—Bone sections of any fresh fish; dip in seasoned butter and place close together in a deep plate. On top spread a mixture of fine crumbs and grated cheese moistened with milk and seasoned. Bake until the cheese mixture is done and browned.

Fish Forcemeat.—Chop any raw white fish and mix with each pound two eggs, one cup of thick white sauce, or a cup of thick cream and a cup of bread crumbs, season with salt, pepper, onion and lemon juice. This may be used to stuff fish or to roll up in turbans, or cook in the form of croquettes, or steam in a mold, or shape in small balls and cook in water and use as a garnish for soup. Small fish are usually rolled in cornmeal or flour before frying and are cooked in hot salt pork fat in a frying pan.

Salt mackerel should be thoroughly soaked, flesh side down over night or longer, then place in the oven with a little water and just before serving pour over a cup of sweet, thick cream; when hot serve.

Baked Fish.—Spread butter over a baking pan or lay in slices of salt pork, sprinkle over it an onion minced fine, lay on this a thin slice of fish or any small whole fish, split down the middle. Add a tablespoonful of vinegar and spread the fish thickly with flour and butter rubbed together. Bake until the fish is tender and serve with a sauce made from the gravy in the pan.



BY THE cynic, the sad, and the fallen,
Who have no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered today;
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion
And the sorrow that hides in a smile,
It is these that are worth the homage of earth,
For we find them but once in a while.

MEATS FOR THE TABLE.

Variety is the spice of life and the progressive housekeeper is constantly varying the diet so that monotony is never a bugbear. It is easier to go on day after day cooking the same old dishes, it takes study and planning to make a variety and keep within the allowance for the table expenses. In many homes with the same allowance there is a vast difference in the food, because it is the last thing planned for and studied. In such establishments there is bound to be waste.

As meat is our most costly food it is reasonable to give thought in planning the meat dishes or there is needless expense. It is not niggardly to buy as little as is ordinarily consumed and one can always "water the porridge that all may dine," in case unexpected company arrives. A good way to serve chicken:

Stewed Chicken.—Cut up the fowl and cover with hot water, allow it to cook slowly until tender, boiling will toughen the tenderest meat. About half an hour before serving add a teaspoonful of salt and a slice of onion, more salt will be needed, but add it to the broth if necessary. Take two tablespoonfuls of flour, moistened with water, add to the broth with a half cup of cream, when hot pour over a well-beaten egg and serve poured over the chicken.

Irish Stew.—Take one pound of the neck of mutton and cut into small pieces, add three carrots and four onions, cover with boiling water and bring to a boil; stew slowly for 45 minutes then add five potatoes, pepper and salt to taste, and serve very hot with the vegetables around the meat.

Nellie Maxwell.

He Knew His Business.

The elderly woman was walking along with a young woman, evidently her daughter, and a young man. A newsboy persistently asked the young man to buy a paper.

"G'wan and buy one. I want to sell out and git home to my maw! She's by herself." The boy hung on until he was dismissed by a negative nod. Then he approached the elderly woman.

"No, I can't read," said the woman, with a smile. "I'm German."

Then the young man was approached again. "You kin read. Go ahead and buy one. You kin read it to her."

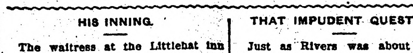
"No, my eyes are bad. I can't see very well."

But the newsboy was determined to make a sale. "Well, buy one for your girl," indicating the younger woman; "she's got pretty eyes!" And, needless to say, he made the sale.

Accommodating.

"Why do you argue with your wife?" asked the bachelor. "Don't you know the futility of it?" "Of course," replied the married man, "but I have to allow her a little pleasure once in a while."—Puck.

Gathered Smiles



HIS INNING.

The waitress at the Littlehat inn smoothed her apron and turned, giggling, to her assistant. "There's a regular old countryman just come in," she whispered. "He's ordered a chowder first, the way they always do. When it comes to dessert I'm going to have some fun. You listen."

The old countryman was taking his last spoonful of chowder from his tilted plate when he became aware that the waitress was hovering near him. He looked up, and she spoke in a clear, carrying tone.

"We've got four kinds of pie," she said. "Which will you have?"

The shrewd old eyes twinkled up into the pretty, impertinent face.

"I'll have a piece o' the last," said the old countryman, gravely.—Youth's Companion.

A Fair Offer.

She was strong minded and meant to have her rights at any cost, and when she was hauled up before the justice of the peace for exceeding the speed limit she demanded to be represented by counsel.

"I just tell you one thing, judge," she said, whacking the table with her right hand, "I'd rather pay a lawyer $25 than give this court $10 for a fine."

"All right, madam," said the judge, "I'm th' only lawyer hereabouts, and if ye'll just hand over that $25, I'll guarantee to appear before myself and get ye off."—Harper's Weekly.

Subtle Flattery.

"Dibbles is what I would call a diplomatic man."

"In what particular?"

"Mrs. Dibbles asked him to make out a list of ten of the world's greatest women, and whom do you think he put at the head of the list?"

"I can't imagine."

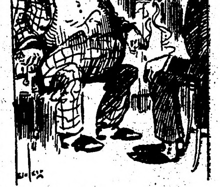
"Mrs. Dibbles!"

Praise or Condemnation.

Author (cheerfully) — Couldn't I take my call now? They're shouting "Author."

Manager (doubtfully)—If you like. But I'm not quite sure whether it's "author" they're shouting or "awful."—Bystander.

A DIFFERENCE.



The Preacher—Why don't you put more stock in honesty?

The Millionaire—Can't. All my money is tied up in railroad stocks.

Mystified.

A balky mule is bad enough
When harnessed to a rig,
But the hardest thing on earth to drive
Is a bottle-fed blind pig.

Incoherent.

"Jobbins got rather mixed in his talk when he was telling me how meanly his so-called fried treated him."

"What did he say?"

"He said he got a raw deal when they cooked up that scheme."

A Vigorous Performer.

"Does your boy Josh play on the football team?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntassel. "John wouldn't stand fur no mollycoddle job like that. He's the feller that leads the mob and wrecks opry houses after the game is over."

A Family Dialogue.

She (in dispute over some figures)—I tell you I'm right.

He—And I tell you you're wrong.

She—Didn't I got to school, stupid?

He—Yes, and you left it stupid.

Feminine Taste.

"What's the meaning of this elaborate collection of charlotte russe, fudge and sweet pickles?"

"Oh, I am advertising a business woman's lunch."

Close Enough.

Amateur Nimrod.—Can you show me any bear tracks?

Native.—I kin show you a bear.

Amateur Nimrod.—Thanks awfully, old chap. Tracks will suffice.

Something Better Needed.

King Arthur had just invented the round table.

"Fine," we cried, "but can you invent one where nobody gets the chicken neck?"

The Mightier One.

"Pop, what is the female of the species?"

"It's the lady on the silver dollar, my son."

THAT IMPUDENT QUESTION.

Just as Rivers was about to sit down to dinner there came a ring at his telephone.

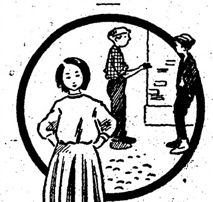
"Well?" he said, placing the receiver to his ear.

"Who is this?" demanded a high pitched, impatient voice.

"This," pleasantly answered Rivers, "is Don Hippolito Lopez Pomposo Antonio Ricardo Doloroso. Is that all you wish to know? Good-by."

Hanging up the receiver, he sat down and ate his dinner, happily unaware that an indignant person at the other end of the wire was storming at central for giving him the wrong number.

THINKS IT A BLUFF.



Mickey—Say, Chimmie, it's wrong ter ill-treat a woman, but if me goil ever says to me wot some goils says ter dere fellers I know I'll lose me temper.

Chimmie—Wat's dat?

Mickey—Why, when I proposes to her an' she says dis is so sudden.

Considerate.

Though humble are his labors,
He's fit to sit with kings,
Because he loves his neighbors,
He never, never sings.

Clearly Unfitted.

"Your son isn't with you in the real estate business any more, is he?"

"No, I advised him to get out of it. He never was intended by nature for the real estate business. I sent him out to show a place to a man the other day and he let the fellow get away without buying, merely because it wasn't the kind of place he wanted."

Craving for Variety.

The servant girl who had been given an afternoon off to attend a matinee, returned unusually early.

"Why," said her mistress, "you can't have waited to see the whole performance?"

"No, ma'am," was the reply; "it said on the program that Act III. was the same as Act I., and I don't want to see it again."—London Opinion.

Whah She Was Bo'n.

Lawyer (examining middle-aged negro woman as a witness—Madam, did I understand you to say your daughter was born in wedlock?

Witness—No, sah; I nevah said she was bo'n in wedlock; I said she was bo'n in Hahudsbu'g, Kaintecky.—Judge.

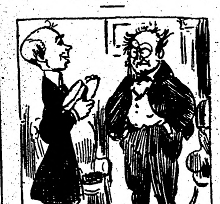
Provoking.

Clara—While I was playing whist with Mrs. Singleton last evening, she asked me what was the trump at least six times.

Maude—Weren't you provoked?

Clara—I should say so! As if I knew!—Puck.

CALLED HIM.



Her Father—But can you support my daughter?

Her Suitor—I have expectations, sir.

Her Father—See here, young man, I am not nearly as rich as people say I am.

Publicity Seekers.

Lives of great men now remind us
Good advice they understand;
All, in ways that can not blind us,
Advertise to beat the band.

Size No Object.

Mistress—I should prefer a maid who has been in a big house.

Maid—Well, I shall suit madame, then, I have been in a house of seven stories.—Pele Mele.

Literal.

"Do I take this train to New York?"

"No, sir; the engineer will attend to that."

LIVE STOCK IS BASIS OF ALL SYSTEMS OF AGRICULTURE

Crops From Soil Furnish Nutrition for Animal Body and Waste Products of Barns and Feed Lots Supply Food for Plants—Neither Can Exist Long Without Other.

Prize-Winning English Shorthorn Steer.

Live stock is the foundation of all systems of permanent agriculture and agriculture is, in turn, the base upon which rests the superstructure of all national prosperity.

No country on earth has ever continued to prosper without live stock as a vitally important part of its agriculture and none can do so. The crops from the soil supply nutrition for the animal body and the waste products of our barns and feed lots furnish food for the plants. Neither can long exist without the other.

The grain farmer flourishes for a time, but with every load of grain he sends to market he sells a portion of his farm. If not during his lifetime, then in the time of his children, will his farm become worn and worthless.

High-priced land or high-priced feeding stuffs should not shorten the production of live stock. The cheap cattle of the ranges were possible only because of the cheapness of the land. With the increase in the price of land has come an improvement and more general distribution of high class cattle anad these are more profitable and more economical than the range steer ever was or could become.

Farmers generally are a conservative people and this is one of their most valued characteristics, yet it seems to stand in their own way at times. The farmer who gives thought to the matter can easily see how impossible it is for him to hope for success in raising cheap, poorly bred and hard feeding animals on his high priced land.

On the other hand, he can easily see that a good animal which will put on flesh rapidly and that of the highest quality and which will reach a marketable condition in a few months, instead of several years, is the only one he can afford to grow.

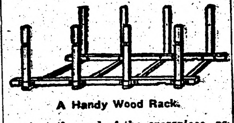
The farmer must have live stock and present conditions demand that he keep good live stock or fail.

PRACTICAL RACK TO CARRY WOOD

Useful Implement May be Made by Using Two Strong Pieces of Timber as Illustrated.

Directions for making a practical wood rack, with an illustration, is given in the Farm and Home as follows:

Take two 4x5 pieces of very strong wood 11 to 12 feet long, and cut a notch in each, so as to fit down over hind bolster of wagon to prevent rack from slipping backward or forward. Use four or six standards on each side and the same number of crosspieces, so placed that the standard in going down through the socket catches against the end of the crosspiece, as shown in cut. Make standards 3½ feet long. They may be cut off afterwards if desired.



A Handy Wood Rack.

Make standard sockets from old wagon tires to admit a standard 1½x4 inches and with holes for one-half-inch bolts. Bolt all crosspieces firmly. Have wagon near by when making rack and place the rack so far forward that in turning the front wheels will just miss the end.

WINTER SHELTER FOR THE SWINE

Natural Instinct Is for Cozy Quarters, Which May be Accepted as Suitable for Them.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

No animals enjoy freedom more in the summer than hogs, but their desires are altogether different in winter. The natural instinct is for cozy quarters, which may be accepted as altogether suitable for them.

No one need ever look for the pigs on windy hill-tops when winter sets in, but if any disappear they are almost sure to be found in the best protected and snug spot within their reach.

Warning words are often given not to have sows farrowing in the shortest days, when cold weather prevails, as they can make no progress against low temperatures.

In summer pigs at large pick up a great deal of their food in the fields, but little is available now that will do them any good, and although those in store condition may still be allowed a run out daily, they should all be housed at night and some altogether.

All being fattened for pork of bacon should be kept in constantly. And sows suckling little pigs should never be allowed to take them out and around as absolute shelter and constant comfort assist their development; while chills hinder or are indeed dangerous.

Some have a fashion of letting the pigs run about the yard in winter, sometimes shutting them in at night, and in other cases letting them find their own accommodations, but this is a bad way.

They certainly make themselves most comfortable at times, but the exposure which is equally freely indulged in has the reverse of a satisfactory result, and it is much better to confine them all to their proper quarters.

These should be in good order, with absolutely waterproof roofs and surroundings that will prevent draughts. There should be no holes in the floors, as these make the bedding muck very quickly, and comfort is thereby reduced and progress impeded.

LIGHT NEEDED FOR ALL TREES

It Influences Transpiration and Consequently Metabolism of Green Plants—Other Effects.

Light is said to be absolutely indispensable for the life and growth of trees. In common with other green plants, a tree, in order to live, must produce organic substance for the building of new tissues. Certain low forms of vegetable life, such as bacteria and fungi, do not require light. They exist by absorbing organic substance from other living bodies; the higher forms of plants manufacture their own organic material by extracting carbon from the air. The leaves, through the agency of their chlorophyll, or green coloring matter, absorb from the air carbon dioxide, and give off a nearly equal volume of oxygen. The carbon dioxide is then broken up into its elements and converted into organic substances which are used in building up new tissues.

Light also influences transpiration, and consequently the metabolism of green plants. It influences largely the structure, the form, and the color of the leaf, and the form of the stem and it largely determines the height growth of trees, the rate at which stands thin out with age, the progress of natural pruning, the character of the living ground cover, the vigor of young tree growth, the existence of several storied forest, and many other phenomena upon which the management of forests depends. A thorough understanding, therefore, of the effect of light upon the life of individual trees, and especially on trees in the forest, and a knowledge of the methods by which the extent of this effect can be determined are essential for successful cultural operations in the forest.

Lime for Sour Soils.

For a soured soil, a liberal application of lime is the only thing that will remedy the trouble. This comes in many forms, but the cheapest and most beneficial is ordinary ground limestone. The cost of ground limestone is about 60 cents a ton at the pit.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912. NO. 27.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by Hanson & Barzen Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.91
Wheat	.94
Barley d	.89
Oats	.40
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

When in town call at this office and let's get acquainted.

Tom Jacobson was a visitor at the home of Frank Coppay last Sunday.

Torger Solum visited his son at Thief River Falls the first of the week.

Some of the children have had to quit the local school on account of chicken-pox.

S. Borsheim returned on Tuesday after a visit of several weeks at his former home in Iowa.

The Ladies Aid will hold their next meeting at Fred Larson's place on February 7th. All welcome.

Martin Kisch was in from Excel yesterday and bought a handsome new buggy from S. S. Kolden & Co.

Rev. Larson, of Thief River Falls, will hold services in the Holt school house on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Everybody is invited.

Horse Bargain—Gray horse, six years old, weight about 1,100; sound and gentle; thoroughly broke to all work, single or double. A real bargain for quick, cash sale. Call at this office for particulars.

S. S. Kolden transacted business at Thief River Falls Tuesday.

John Simonson daove to Thief River Falls Tuesday on a business mission.

Miss Julia Knutson spent the first days of the week visiting at Thief River Falls.

Miss Louise Rux went down to Steiner on Monday for a short visit with friends.

Mrs. Wilfred Sullivan went down to Thief River Falls Saturday for an overnight visit.

Mike Sorum was down from Como this week visiting with his cousin, John A. Sorum.

Anton Gulseth, of New Solum, visited with a brother at Middle River on Tuesday.

A new baby boy arrived safely at the Ole Garthus home in East Valley on Friday last.

The Ladies Aid, of Mud Lake, will meet with Mrs. Bornstein on February 14. All welcome.

Miss Lydia Bjerk went to Thief River Falls the first of the week to accept a position and remain there indefinitely.

Christ A. Yven has accepted a position as clerk and bookkeeper at the S. S. Kolden & Co. hardware store and likes the place fine.

Fred Nagel and Miss Mollie Sauter returned on Saturday last from Blakely where they have been visiting relatives for several weeks.

The Young People's Society of the Holt church will have their annual at R. Reierson's on Sunday evening, February 4th. Everybody invited.

There will be services and Sunday school in the Holt church on Sunday February 4th at 11 A. M. Conferments and all the children meet for services and Sunday school.

Valentines!

?

The Time is here
So are the Valentines
If you want them
We have a complete line

HOLT MERCANTILE Co.,
"The Big New Store"

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of December, 1911. Number of patrons, 44.

Cream received	7,517lbs
Average test	27.04
Butter fat	1,963 lbs
Per cent overrun	15.74
Butter made	2,271 lbs
Price paid for fat	35 cts
Balance from last month	$498.85
Received for butter sold	737.65
Total	1236.50
Paid patrons by check	649.20
Expense fund, etc.	244.89
Balance	352.41
Total	$1,236.50

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Farmers, Attention!

A meeting of farmers will be held in the Woodman Hall in Holt next Friday, the 9th inst, for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Farmers' League of minnesota. All businesses are organized, and we must organize also. There is no politics in this, but it is to look after our interests as farmers collectively; indidividually we can do nothing.

Col. R. A. Wilkinson, of Lake Elmo, will be here to speak and it will be worth while to hear him, so be sure and come.

A meeting will also be held at middle River on the 10th.

—Frank O. Heulin.

Owing to lack of space we are forced to omit some items of local news this week. They will be duly published in next week's issue.

R. V. Nelson, supervisor of New Solum, was in Monday and visited at the home of John Batten who expects to be one of his neighbors in the near future.

Postmaster Engebretsen has treated the floor of the postoffice to a new covering of linoleum. This, following the installation of the new lock boxes a few weeks ago, shows that our postmaster intends to give his patrons the best service possible.

Program of Examinations

For Common School Certificates, February 8th, 9th and 10th, 1912.

(The examination in the fisst grade subjects will be given at Warren only, in the High School building, on Thursday, February 8th.)

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8th.
(First Grade Subjects.)
A. M.—8:00 Enrollment.
9:30 Geometry.
10:15 Physics.
P. M.—1:15 Algebra,
2:45 Physical Geography or General History.
4:15. Agriculture.

(The examination in the second grade subjects will be given at Warren, Argyle, Stephen and Middle River on February 9th and 10th.)

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9th.
(Second Grade Subjects.)
A. M.—8:00 Enrollment.
9;00 Spelling.
9:30 Arithmetic.
P. M.—1:15 Geography.
2:45 Composition.
3:30 Reading.
4:30 Penmanship.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10th.
(Second Grade Subjects Continued.)
A. M.—8:00 U. S. History.
9:45 English Grammar.
11:30 Music.
P. M.—1:15 Physiology-Hygiene.
2:45 Civics.
4:00 Drawing.

Applicants for first grade certificates in the eastern part of the county may take the examination at Thief River Falls.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Ball and Basket Party

A grand ball and basket party will be given at the Woodman hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 10th inst, for the benefit of the Holt Base Ball Club. The ball team has during the past couple of years furnished the public with a lot of the best and cleanest kind of amusement, and the boys are entitled to the most liberal kind of treatment on this occasion. The committee in charge are doing their level best to make this the biggest and best event of the season. Fine orchestra music has been arranged for, and a general invitation is given everybody to attend and bring their friends. Each lady is asked to bring a lunch basket. Think of the ball games during the coming summer, and dont miss this dance

Officers For Ensuing Year

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Co. was held on Saturday and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. A. Sorum, secretary; N. Engebretsen, treasurer; T. B. Folden, Ole Reierson, Carl Larson, directors. In order to perfect the water supply it was decided to have a 4-inch well drilled at the creamery.

R. F. D. Route No. 1.

A party was given at the home of Mrs Furr Sunday evening and a most enjoyable time was had by all who attended.

Miss Matilda Furr left Friday last for her school near Angus.

Fred Peterson and Oscar Knutson took in the [illegible] Dance at Holt Saturday evening.

Markus Nelson left for his home Friday after spending several weeks visiting with his cousins, the Furrs.

A surprise party was given at Ole Lunke's last Thursday evening. All went home with smiling faces, especially the girl with the new ring. One girl, at least, seems to have taken advantage of Leap Year.

Alfred Larson and Jesse Sorum came out from Holt to taks in our two parties.

The Misses Ellen and Jennie Johnson, Zelma, Melinda and Lucy Wegge called at the Peterson home Sunday afternoon.

Carl Surmo called at the Carlson home Sunday. We believe his visits are frequent.

Charlie, Burndette and Leo Horian called at Wegge's Wednesday evening.

Miss Alma Carlson went to Thief River Falls Friday and returned on Monday.

VALUE OF TIME.

Bind together your spare hours by the cord of some definite purpose and you know not how much you may accomplish. A man is commonly either made or marred for life by the use he makes of his leisure time.—Taylor.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, February 1, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that S. Ole Anderson, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 30th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8904, Serial No. 03453, for the E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 12th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen, Gunerius Olson, Haltan M. Olson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt P. O. Minnesota.

(f2-m8) Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent . . . Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

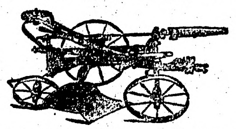
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

P&O

DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is absolutely automatic, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an unqualified guarantee.

P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Headquarters for

All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

Defective Page

NOT ALTOGETHER HIS FAULT

Verdict Brought In by Jury Certainly Was Not Flattering to the Accused.

A Wheeling (W. Va.) lawyer says that he has heard many queer verdicts in his time, but the quaintest of these was that brought in not long ago by a jury of mountaineers in a sparsely settled part of the state.

This was the first case for the majority of the jury, and they sat for hours arguing and disputing over it in the bare little room at the rear of the court room. At last they straggled back to their places, and the foreman, a lean, gaunt fellow, with a superlatively solemn expression, voiced the general opinion:

"The jury don't think that he done it, for we allow he wa'n't there, but we think he would have done it ef he'd had the chanst."—Harper's Magazine.

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura.

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept L, Boston.

A good conscience makes an easy couch.—Jackson Wray.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Oats

Twenty odd years ago, Salzer's White Bonanza Oats won the world's prize of $500.00 offered by the American Agriculturist for the heaviest yielding oats.

Our new Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats gave during 1910 and 1911 sworn-to yields ranging from 80 to 259 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere, not so particular as to soils and climes.

For 10c Stamps We Mail

A package of our Famous Oats, together with a lot of other rare farm seed samples, as also our Mammoth Catalogue, if you ask for same.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., 900 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

SWAMP-ROOT. Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

FOR SALE—MOST UP-TO-DATE, WELL-PAYING complete Steam Laundry in growing Town of [illegible] Cheap rent. [illegible] Great [illegible] Chicago.

Brown's Bronchial Troches Relieve Throat Troubles and Coughs. No opiates. Sample free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

17

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"The window was open—it was warm enough for that—and because of the fog I could stand quite near and see what was taking place inside without being seen. . . . It was a goodish sized room, one of three under a single roof, by all appearances, and stuffed full of apparata of various kinds. There was a big gas-motor singing away at one end, running a dynamo. Right near the window was a heavy table with all the paraphernalia of a wireless station.

"There was a young man standing right by the table, evidently just out of his chair. He was taking off the telephone headpiece when I first saw him. He looked to be under thirty, and wore red hair and a good coat of sunburn; and he was mad clean through—mad at another man who was standing just inside a doorway leading to another room. That door was closed. The second man was evidently just out of bed; he had a crash bathrobe belted round him, with his pyjamas showing underneath, and beefy, naked ankles running into bedroom slippers. They were having it hot and heavy, ripping out at each other straight from the shoulder.

"I don't know—didn't hear—what started the row, and it ended just after I came within hearing. The younger chap was saying—he had a bit of a brogue: 'Don't let that trouble you, Mister Black. I'll have you know I wired for a relief last night, while you were at dinner, and the minute he sets foot on this damned island, I leave it; nor will I be resting till I've turned in my report at the home office. Put that in your pipe, now.'

"Black (as he called him) seemed to lose control of himself for an instant. He sort of lurched forward, his hands working as if he was going to throw himself at the younger man's throat; then he caught up, thinking better of it, as if he knew the other fellow had grabbed his chair by the back and stood ready to brain him with it; which he couldn't have known, for it turned out he was blind. 'If I had my sight,' he said, 'and could lay hands on you, Power, I'd break every bone in your body.'

"That staked Mr. Power to an ugly laugh—the kind of a laugh that's calculated to make the other chap's blood boil. 'Divvil a doubt of that,' says he; 'but well you know I'd stop at nothing to protect myself against a brute like you, Mr. Black. And what's more' (I thought he tried to hold his tongue, but couldn't; this last seemed fairly to burst out of him) 'I warn you if ever again I see you lay finger on that unhappy woman, your wife, I'll murder you with the first weapon that comes handy. Remember that.'

"Black was white with rage by this time; I don't think he could have held in much longer. As it happened, just then the door behind him opened, and a woman in a dressing-gown stepped into the room. She was ghastly pale, frightened to death, but otherwise just about the prettiest woman I ever laid eyes on. She said just one word in a pitiful voice—'Douglas'—and touched her husband's arm; but I saw her eyes were praying Power to go. He saw it too.

"'Very well, then,' he said with a little bow to the woman. 'I'll be going now.'

"'And you needn't come back,' said the man he called Black. 'I'll do without you until your successor comes.'

"'That suits me to a T,' says Power. 'Good morning, Mrs. Black; I'm sorry we woke you up.'

"Black listened to his footsteps, with that weird expression the deaf and blind have, for some seconds after I had lost the sound of them; then he shook himself and said to the woman in a pretty steady voice, considering how hot he had just been: 'Get back to bed, Kate. I'll stay up the rest of the night. That matter's settled; you needn't worry any more.' I thought his voice sounded not unkind, but it was plain his temper ruled the man.

"His wife hesitated, but seemed afraid to cross him. She said something I didn't catch, and went back, closing the door.

"I was of two minds, whether to follow Power (if I could) or wait and see what next, and while I was debating it, Black returned, pulling on his coat. He'd managed to get into his clothing in a surprisingly short time. He went straight to the door, jerked it open, and slammed out, taking the same path as Power. I followed, judging my distance at discretion.

"The path led us directly to the farmhouse. Unfortunately I was a bit overcautious, and so permitted Black to get too far ahead. By the time I caught up, something had happened I didn't quite see through, at first. I heard the gate click behind Black, then his footsteps as he pounded across the stoop, and an instant later voices followed by a sound of shuffling, scuffling feet. But when I found him again he was alone—sitting alone in the kitchen, the only lighted room in the house. He had drawn a chair up to the table and sat square to it, his feet solidly on the floor, his hands spread out flat. I could see him quite plainly through the open door. He just sat there, staring at the blank wall opposite (of course, he couldn't see anything, for that matter) and never moved a muscle through what seemed to me an eternity.

"I daresay this lasted over ten minutes: it seemed hours. Then suddenly it came—what we'd both been waiting for—like a thunderclap for unexpectedness, only more awful. I fancied I heard, first, a thin, far shout; at any rate, Black threw back his head, as if he had heard something. The next instant the air seemed to shudder with the most terrible, indescribably harrowing scream of mortal agony . . .

"Then silence again—nothing more. Beyond that preliminary start, Black hadn't moved. He sat on, just as he was, though he understood as well as I, and better, what had happened off there in the darkness: that Power, suspecting Black's intentions, had made a break to get away by boat, but had been overhauled by somebody instructed by Black—overhauled and murdered. . . . And he could sit there, unstirring, with that on his conscience . . .!

"After a while I heard something moving in the barnyard and dodged back into hiding—into the shadows. Then a man passed between me and the light, like a ghost, trotting along noiselessly. He jogged up to the house and into the kitchen: as he entered, Black swung round sharply. This new arrival was a Chinaman—a low-caste coolie, I judged. I couldn't hear what they said—they spoke in undertones—but I managed to catch a word or two, among them 'boat:' which fitted in with my suspicions. At once Black got up—heavily, as if very tired—and went through the house and out by the front door; I tagged along, of course. He went directly back to the wireless station, sat down at the operating table, and gave another marvelous exhibition of what a blind man can accomplish, with instinct reinforcing the sense of touch.

"He threw in the motor cut-off switch, to begin with, and the motor started on the spark, just as some automobile engines will. Then he monkeyed with the detecter for a while, listening. Nothing doing, apparently—though he may have been getting the range for New York. The next thing, he disconnected the receiving apparatus, threw the current in through the starting box and primary switch, and began calling the New York office of the Standard Wireless, stopping now and then to listen for their response. Presently that came through, and he told 'em to stand ready to take an important message for Voorhis, the second vice-president: they were to get him on the telephone at once—wake him up and insist on an instant answer. . . . You'll have gathered that I number in the list of my many and varied accomplishments the ability to read Morse by ear; once upon a time I was a regular telegraph operator.

"The message was: 'Power has left without warning, taking boat to row to Vineyard. Absence just discovered. Send trustworthy substitute immediately. When may I expect him? All quiet here; island fog-bound.'

"The reply came through within twenty minutes—which was pretty quick work. Of course I couldn't hear it; I only knew it was being received.

"Just as Black gave the O. K. signal and shut off the motor and dynamo, the door opened again, and his wife spoke to him. She said, almost timidly: 'Douglas . . . is anything the matter?' He said in a rough, surly tone: 'Everything's the matter. That ass, Power, has stolen one of the boats and left the island. I've just asked Voorhis to send some one in his place. He says there's a man on the way; it seems Power sent in his resignation yesterday evening.' Those were his words, in effect—as nearly as I can remember them. He added something offensive about that being the finish of that flirtation and that he'd thank her to leave the next operator alone. She said: 'Oh-h!'—as if he'd hit her with a whip. Then he got up and announced that he was going to the farmhouse to get some breakfast. It was then just getting a little light. He said she needn't hurry, that he would probably be at the beach by the time she came to breakfast—wanted to find out which boat Power had taken. Then he went away, and the woman shut the door again. . . .

"This time I let Black take his road alone; I'd other fish to fry. I could hear his wife moving about in the other part of the building and judged she was dressing; but she took an interminable time to it. . . . In the course of the next century or two, however, she came out, dressed, and took the path to the farmhouse. I let her go, timed myself as close as I could, and dodged into the wireless room. It was taking a chance; I knew that if Black returned my life wouldn't be worth a picayune; but I had to know Voorhis's message. . . .

"I started the motor and called New York. When they answered I gave Black's signal and demanded a repetition of the message. That was taking another chance: the operator at the other end might recognize the difference in our styles of sending and refuse me. But he may have been sleepy; at all events he obliged without comment. Voorhis had wirelessed: 'Power gave notice he was leaving yesterday evening. New man on way, should reach New Bedford this morning, island by evening, conditions favoring. Name, John Handyside. He is in my confidence.' . . . At least that was the substance of it. . . .

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Were Having It Hot and Heavy.

Beware First False Step.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten the cause.—Henry Ward Beecher.

See Riches in Swamps.

The Russian department of agriculture has founded at the Riga Polytechnic a school for specialists in swamp cultivation. The North Pechora expedition worked many years with great success in the deserted region of the northern swamps, and proved that the swamps of the Archangel province are full of wealth, and that millions of peasants, devoured by poverty and hunger in their native places, can find food and shelter in the swampy regions after their cultivation. With small expense the swamps can be turned into land covered with rich grass.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

He who never stole a kiss doesn't know what he has missed.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Marriage separates a bachelor from a lot of illusions.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A woman wants protection, but favors free speech.

FREEDOM FROM COLDS & HEADACHES INDIGESTION & SOUR STOMACH BILIOUSNESS & CONSTIPATION

and other ills, due to an inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families throughout the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

When buying note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.,—printed on every package of the genuine.

Regular price 50¢ per bot. one size only. For sale by all leading druggists.

THE ORIGINAL and GENUINE SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA IS MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR ALL SORE EYES

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 5-1912.

THESE SIX LETTERS

From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining.

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. George Juby, 802 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phœnix, R.I.

Phœnix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. Julia King, Box 282, Phœnix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way.

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. Etta Donovan, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. Winfield Dana, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. John A. Thompson, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month.

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss Gracie B. Dodds, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Rheumatic Pains quickly relieved

Sloan's Liniment is good for pain of any sort. It penetrates, without rubbing, through the muscular tissue right to the bone—relieves the congestion and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's Proof.

A. W. Lay of Lafayette, Ala., writes:—"I had rheumatism for five years. I tried doctors and several different remedies but they did not help me. I obtained a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which did me so much good that I would not do without it for anything."

Thomas L. Rice of Easton, Pa., writes: "I have used Sloan's Liniment and find it first-class for rheumatic pains."

Mr. G. G. Jones of Baldwins, L.I., writes:—"I have found Sloan's Liniment par excellence. I have used it for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall, and to my great satisfaction I was able to resume my duties in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent remedy for sprains, bruises, sore throat, asthma. No rubbing necessary—you can apply with a brush.

At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Poultry sent free. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Always Makes Good.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER NOT MADE BY THE TRUST CALUMET BAKING POWDER CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

"You'll be delighted with the results of Calumet Baking Powder. No disappoints—no flat, heavy, soggy biscuits, cake, or pastry.

Just the lightest, daintiest, most uniformly raised and most delicious food you ever ate.

Received highest reward World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

ENDED THE SPELLING LESSON

Bobby's Education, Under Aunt's Tutelage, Afterward Proceeded Under Different Lines.

Miss Thompson, whose form nature has endowed with all-too-ample curves, was giving her little nephew a lesson in spelling the other day. He had spelt b-e, be, and h-e, he, and now she was trying to get him to tell her what m-e, spelt.

"Listen, Bobby," she said earnestly. Then closing her lips she pronounced the sound of a long m, and opening them, the sound of a long e. "What does that spell?"

Bobby looked at her and shook his head. Again she tried, and this time, while pronouncing the sounds, she vigorously tapped her own rotund chest with her plump forefinger.

"Mmum, ee. What letters am I saying and what do they spell?" she asked, still vigorously tapping her chest.

"I don't know what the letters are," replied Bobby, watching the plump forefinger, "but I guess they spell Fat."

No Credit Even for That.

"I am glad to say," remarked Mr. Seekton, "that I never spoke a hasty word to you."

"No, Leonidas," answered his wife, rather gently. "I'm willing to give you credit for not hurrying about anything."—Stray Stories."

GRAND TO LIVE

And the Last Laugh Is Always the Best

"Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman, "now I laugh to know there is.

"Since childhood I drank coffee freely as did the other members of the family. The result was a puny, sickly girl; and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down till last winter, at the age of 38, I seemed to be on the verge of consumption.

"My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting.

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I was thoroughly discouraged.

"Then I gave up coffee and commenced Postum. At first I didn't like it, but after a few trials and following the directions exactly, it was grand. It was refreshing and satisfying. In a couple of weeks I noticed a great change.

"I became stronger, my brain grew clearer. I was not troubled with forgetfulness as in coffee times, my power of endurance was more than doubled.

"The heart trouble and indigestion disappeared and my nerves became steady and strong.

"I began to take an interest in things about me. Housework and homemaking became a pleasure. My friends have marveled at the change and when they enquire what brought it about I answer 'Postum, and nothing else in the world.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little Book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SALE DISCUSSED

DAVID N. WINTON SAYS WHITE EARTH BUYERS, "DIDN'T CUT HEADS OFF."

GIVES POSITIVE OPINION

Testifies That He Was Told Agreement Had Been Reached by Some. Other Witnesses at Hearing.

Minneapolis, Minn.—David N. Winter, a wealthy lumberman of Minneapolis, gave it as his opinion at the White Earth reservation hearing that a few buyers of timber at the Crookston sale in November, 1900, "got together and didn't cut each other's heads off."

This opinion was the most startling development of the day's session and marked an advance in the quality of the evidence which is being presented to prove a combination at the sale for the purpose of exclusive bidding opportunities. Mr. Winton was the first witness to express a positive opinion in favor of the theory of the representatives of the department of justice that there was such a combination. He testified also that another had told him that there was an agreement on the part of some of the buyers not to "cut each other's throats." He could, however, neither recall the name of his informant nor suggest the names of those who entered into the understanding.

Another witness, Luther Davies, merchant of Oshkosh, Wis., testified that while the sale was on he bid in some land and entered into an agreement with Hovey C. Clarke to sell it to him at an advance of $5,000, without investing a cent himself. He asserted that he and Clarke had no understanding as to bidding.

A second Minneapolis lumberman of prominence, Richard H. Chute, admitted in an open manner that the company of which he was the head had evaded a state law in its purchase of some land at the sale by bidding for it, through him, in his name. He denied knowledge of any combination among bidders.

A spirited show of feeling marked the hearing and created considerable diversion. The persons responsible were John J. Lynch, a witness, and Gue Beaulieu. The latter's attempt to interrogate Lynch met with a flat refusal which required the diplomacy of Representative Graham to overcome. A declaration of bad feeling between the witness and the man from the reservation was one incident, and the passage of insinuations another, of the quarrel.

Names Puzzle Graham.

Some of the names which designate natural features of the state have proved a source of amusement to Representative Graham of the investigating committee.

Thief River Falls and Rum river have both been named in the investigation. In the case of each the committee chairman has raised his brows.

"Is that the place where all these pillagers come from?" he asked Mr. Burch, when Thief River Falls was mentioned, and when the words Rum river broke from the lips of Richard H. Chute, a witness, Mr. Graham remarked that it was a wonder everybody around here didn't move up there. "Down south, where they are going in for irrigation, that river wouldn't have much show," he said.

MAY STOP SHOE MAKING

Legislator Intimates That Manufacture at Stillwater May Be Stopped.

Minneapolis.—Manufacture of shoes by prison labor at the Stillwater penitentiary will end Sept. 1, 1914, "if no way is found to put an end thereto at an earlier date," according to Representative L. C. Spooner, of Morris. Mr. Spooner was reported to have said to the implement dealers in convention at the West Hotel, Jan. 12, that the state would some day be manufacturing shoes. He says that he is opposed to the state engaging in such manufacture. At present some of the prison labor is sold to the Western Shoe Company, under a contract which expires Sept. 1, 1914, but claims are made that the contract is illegal, and Mr. Spooner's statement intimates that an effort may be made to cancel it.

Fair Association Has Surprise.

Rochester.—The Olmsted County Fair association is $740 richer than it knew and to celebrate the discovery officers paid off an indebtedness which arose after the fair last fall. The officers had calculated that the state aid would amount to only $800, but announcement is made that Olmsted county is entitled to $1,540 because of the large amount of premiums paid.

T. H. Shevlin Will Delayed.

Minneapolis.—The will of Thomas H. Shevlin will not be probated for some time. Announcement to this effect was made by E. A. Macartney of the law firm of Clapp & Macartney. The firm is looking after the legal details of the Shevlin estate.

Block Burns at Thief River Falls.

Thief River Falls, Minn. The Langseth Mercantile company department store burned. The second floor was rented as offices and flats. The stock is a total loss. The entire loss is estimated at $35,000.

BOOSTERS MEET

Prominent Men Address Federated Commercial Clubs.

Bemidji.—A meeting of the Northern Minnesota Federation of Commercial clubs was held in this city and was well attended by delegates from Duluth, Thief River Falls, Brainerd and other cities of the northern section of the state. The morning session was given over to a discussion of the agricultural and immigration problems in connection with the proper development of unoccupied lands and the better development of those already under cultivation.

There were three principal addresses, one of which was given by D. Wallace, editor of "The Farmer," of St. Paul, who advised a better organization in the development of the state agricultural lands. W. H. Gemmell, general manager of the Minnesota International railroad, urged a more effective co-operation of the railroads in connection with immigration problems, and Professor D. E. Willard, Soil Expert for the Northern Pacific railroad, spoke on "Soil Resources." In the evening a general round table and smoker was held, at which President Curtis L. Mosher, Minnesota secretary of the National Civic League, was the principal speaker.

Other representative men of Minnesota who were in attendance and took part in the discussions were D. F. Neill of Red Wing, president of the State Federation of Commercial clubs; E. J. Burke, president of the Bemidji Commercial club, who delivered the address of welcome at the opening of the convention, and President Zappfe, of the Brainerd Commercial club, who responded.

TO SOLVE BOY PROBLEM

Mankato Claims Largest Organization of Youths in State.

Mankato.—The Boys' Gospel Regiment of the Y. M. C. A. has reached a membership of over 150, believed to be the largest boy organization in the state. An effort is being made to bring the membership up to 200. The organization is made up of boy members of the Y. M. C. A., who carry on their own meetings and it has all of the officers of a military regiment. Company A consists of boys 12 to 20 years old, and Company B of boys from 8 to 12 years old. The entire routine and formalities of the regular army, salute, codes and military tactics, are in use by the boys. There is only one other organization like it in the United States, and that is at Hamilton, Ohio.

FIRE AT BELLE PLAINE

Loss on Landmark in Minnesota Town Estimated at $13,000.

Belle Plaine.—The old Belle Plaine hotel was almost entirely destroyed by fire. Loss was about $13,000. How the fire originated is unknown. Hampered by the cold weather, the fire department had trouble in checking it, but confined the flames to the upper stories. Damage to the lower story was mostly by water.

"TOOZE" ROGERS DEAD.

Well Known Minneapolis Hotel Man Succumbs to Operation.

Minneapolis.—J. E. Rogers, 42 years of age, known to the traveling public all over the Northwest as "Tooze," proprietor of the Rogers hotel and the Unique theater, interested in many other business ventures and one of the most widely known men in Minneapolis, died at St. Barnabas hospital, following an operation for abdominal trouble.

AWARD CORN SHOW PRIZE

Pine Island Exhibition and Short Course a Success.

Pine Island.—The corn show at Pine Island, Minn., which has been on for a week, ended with an award of prizes valued at $600. Dan Dirby, residing nine miles from Pine Island won the sweepstake prize with an exhibit of 10 ears of corn. This was a silo, valued at $350. Two hundred exhibits of corn constituted the exhibition.

SEEK INSANE CONVICT'S PARDON

St. Paul.—Andrew Tratico's father and mother in sunny Italy want to care for the boy who ran away years ago, came to America, was arrested and sent to state prison for five years and went insane in the prison. They have asked the state board of control to grant a conditional pardon to their son so he may be deported to Italy and cared for by them. Under the name of John Mussolino Tratico was convicted of extortion at Grand Rapids in 1909. The pardon will be considered at the next meeting of the board.

Scarlet Fever in Three Homes

Litchfield.—Three homes in this city are quarantined for scarlet fever. The authorities are making every effort to stamp out the disease.

Slayer Changes His Mind

Jackson.—Martin Johnson, the self-confessed slayer of Ole Sandager at Lakefield last fall, who has all along announced an intention to plead guilty, has changed his mind. The grand jury has returned an indictment, charging him with murder in the first degree, but when arraigned he entered a plea of not guilty and asked for a trial. Judge Quinn appointed E. H. Nichols to defend him and it is thought the defense will be based upon alleged insanity. No date for the trial has yet been fixed.

AS TO HEROISM.

Bronson—A man is never a hero to his valet.

Woodson—No, but considering the chances I have learned to take without flinching, I ought to be one to my chauffeur.

Who the Heathen Be.

Father Bernard Vaughan was condemning a somewhat acrimonious religious argument.

"Disputes of this kind," he said, "remind me forcibly of a little girl.

"'What are the heathen, Jenny?' her Sunday school teacher asked this little girl.

"'The heathen,' the child replied, 'are people who don't quarrel over religion.'"

CREAM OF RYE

For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

Not Original.

Author—This story is the child of my brain.

Editor—Then it is an adopted child.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

If a woman is a clever actress the chances are that her husband will find the chorus more interesting.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

If there is a skeleton in your closet, lock the door and lose the key.

May Be Plans of Famous Ship.

Great interest has been aroused in Australia by the discovery of some old ships' plans, believed to be those of the barque Endeavor in which Captain Cook discovered Australia, which are now in the possession of the Australasian Pioneers' club. The plans have apparently been in Sydney for a long time. They belonged to Mr. Cummings, a blacksmith, who received them and other charts and diagrams from a Mr. Korff, a naval contractor, said to be descended from a shipwright who sailed with Captain Cook.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Man of the Present.

"A man has to be up-to-date to do anything nowadays."

"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "When I talk to an investigating committee I find it desirable not to dwell needlessly on the past."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Look well after the cheerfulness of life, and let the dismals shift for themselves.—Louisa M. Alcott.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Fargo Directory

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and in *absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address as above.

The natural leaf

"Bull" Durham—above all others—is *Nature's* own tobacco. It has all the natural flavor and mildness—all the sunshine and warmth of the wonderful Southern climate where it grows. No coloring, adulteration or dressing—nothing artificial at all—mars its goodness.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

outsells all other high-grade tobaccos *put together*. Each year it is smoked by more and more men. Some prefer it in cigarettes, others in pipes—but its natural flavor appeals to everyone, whatever his preferred method is.

"Bull" Durham is sold in plain, homely, muslin bags. They're inexpensive, but what is saved on the sack is more than made up in the *quality* of the *tobacco*.

To smoke "Bull" Durham, stamps you as a judge of good tobacco, and proves you do not want to spend your money for fancy packages or expensive wrapping.

Try a sack of this famous old tobacco today. See why for 50 years it has been the favorite smoke of millions.

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

A book of papers with each 5c muslin sack.

GENUINE DURHAM Smoking Tobacco

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 28, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Today is ground hog day and the animal's shadow must certainly be visible if he dares to come out of his hole. According to the old superstition we must expect real winter weather for the next six weeks, but nobody expected different anyway.

President Taft's opposition to the recall of judges is strong enough to be classed as prejudice. At present a judge may be impeached, but this should be modified to provide for their recall for any impeachable offence. This would tend to prevent any miscarriage of justice through the red tape, technicalities and loop holes which make impeachment now practically impossible.

The White Earth Indian lands investigation, now in progress at Minneapolis, bids fair to become decidedly sensational. It begins to take the appearance of a political scrap in which the administration tries to bring discredit upon Senator Clapp and Congressman Steenerson as being responsible for the laws under which the Indians were despoiled. The blame should more properly be placed on the Department of the Interior for not enforcing the laws, particularly those relating to the introducing of liquor on reservations.

The Duluth Herald makes the prediction that Roosevelt and Wilson will be the men nominated as the presidential candidates of the two old parties, and gives as its reasons for the prediction the opinion that Roosevelt will be chosen by the Republicans as the man most likely to win, and, Roosevelt being already nominated, the Democrats will pick Wilson as the man most likely to defeat him. The Herald may be correct in its surmise, but we cannot quite figure out just why the republican convention should select Mr. Roosevelt as most likely to win. Recent political history shows that he is not exactly a favorite in New York, and present indications are that Taft would pull a stronger vote in most of the other eastern states. Taft would certainly prove weak in the west, but the west blames Roosevelt for quitting four years ago and giving Taft the job. The politicians in both parties will, of course, do the nominating, but the people will do the voting. At present we doubt if the politicians could figure on Roosevelt carrying the west, but he might regain public confidence by making an early and emphatic declaration of his candidacy and his firm adherence to principles that made him so popular before. As the situation now is Roosevelt would be about as weak as Taft—and that's going some.

Compensation.

A certain young fellow received a government berth, for which he had to undergo a very strict examination.

One day a friend of his who had been noticing how little work he did to earn his salary tackled him.

"I say, Walter, my boy," he began, "you don't perform a great deal of labor, do you?"

"No, I don't have to."

"Aren't you expected to work?"

"Of course not," was the candid reply. "It takes so much hard work to get a job like this that the authorities haven't the nerve to ask a man to do anything more to earn his salary after he gets it."

Malice and Superstition.

In the middle ages malice and superstition found expression in the formation of wax images of hated persons into the bodies of which long pins were stuck. It was confidently believed that in that way deadly injury would be done to the person represented. This belief and practice continued down to the seventeenth century. The superstition indeed still holds its place in the highlands of Scotland, "where," says a well informed writer, "within the last few years a clay model of an enemy was found in a stream, having been placed there in the belief that as the clay washed away so would the health of the hated one decline."

Working an Adage.

"Doctor," said the medical student, "is a blind man apt to be an idiot?"

"Why no! What makes you ask that?"

"The adage says, 'Out of sight, out of mind.'"

Red Tape and a Murderer.

This is a tale of a self confessed murderer who wished to be arrested, as related by a writer in Le Matin, Paris.

Some time ago a man named Berges was stabbed to death at Algiers. Three men were arrested on suspicion, but as they proved their innocence they were released and the matter was shelved. A few days afterward a man called at the office of the local police commissary and said to that official:

"My name is Marius Yvorra. I killed Berges, and this is how I did it."

The commissary listened to the man's confession and said:

"You had better see my secretary."

The secretary also listened to the man's confession and after a little reflection said:

"Now, look here, my good man; this is not the way to get arrested. You must write us a letter confirming the oral statement made to us. Then we shall be able to attend to you. Now, get along."

The man left the office, and perhaps because he was not a good writer he has not been seen since in Algiers.

Wu Ting Fang's Good Cheer.

Among the most intimate of the Chinese friends of the late Sir Robert Hart was a high official, Wu Ting Fang, who prided himself on his alert manner, which made him appear much younger than he was, and boasted that he intended to live 200 years. He once explained how this feat was to be accomplished. "The first thing, naturally, is diet," said he. "The man who would cheat Time should live on nuts like the squirrels. Under no condition should he touch salt, and he should begin and end each meal with a teaspoonful of olive oil. I have hung scrolls in my bedroom," Wu Ting went on to explain, "with these sentences written upon them in English and Chinese, 'I am young, I am healthy, I am cheerful.' Immediately I enter the room my eye falls upon these precepts I say to myself, 'Why, of course I am,' and therefore I am!"—London Chronicle.

One View of the "Terrible Turk."

Speaking of the Turk, an English resident in Turkey writes: "The man I like best is the pure, uncontaminated Turk who has never seen Europe. He is wonderfully hospitable, amazingly kind, essentially a man of peace and a fervent religionist. He is a Moslem, has been reared in Moslemism and believes in his religion. He is honest and straightforward in his business dealings, and his word is his bond. I do not suggest that every Turk possesses all these qualities which I have attributed to the race, nor am I painting him in too rosy a color. I have made many voyages into the interior of Macedonia and Asia Minor; I have entered Turkish villages high up on the snow, stockaded against the bears, where the inhabitants had never seen a European before, and my trust in the kindness and hospitality of these men has never failed me."—London Graphic.

Suspended Animation.

As we descend in the scale of animal life we find that what kills the higher animals does not injure the lower. Cut a polyp in two and you have two living polyps instead of one dead polyp. Break off a lobster's claw and another will grow. You may, it has been said, freeze a fly, but you cannot freeze it to death. There are infusoria called "wheel animalcules." These rotifers have many curious qualities, among which is that of suspending animation for an indefinite period without ceasing to live. Colonies of rotifers may be desiccated and rendered apparently lifeless, and in this condition they may be kept for months and years and possibly centuries. A single drop of water will restore them to life, and the wheel bearers will instantly resume their functional activity precisely at the point where it was broken off.—Harper's.

Bank Checks In Austria.

Banks of Austria are exempt from liability for payment of checks and bills of exchange to parties who may have acquired unlawful possession of the same and forged the indorsements thereon. The banks are not compelled to identify the bearer, and instances occur of such commercial papers being stolen and cashed with forged indorsement, leaving the owner without redress. A check or bill of exchange, therefore, though payable to order and not indorsed is a dangerous form for the remittance of money. Liability for payment on a forged indorsement is incurred by a bank only when it is presumed to have knowledge of the payee's signature, as in the case of well known clients.

Real Estate Enterprises.

Here is one way a piece of land may be made profitable:

Find a clay hole and make bricks out of the clay.

Cut the ice in the hole in the winter if you can get away with it.

Get money from the city to fill the hole as a dumping ground.

Put a top soil over all and sell the lot for a manufacturing site.—Chicago Post.

The Drone.

Son—What kind of a man is a drone, papa? Father One who stands in a revolving door and waits for some one else to push it around so he can get in, my son.—Judge.

Mean Thing.

Maybelle—See the beautiful engagement ring Jack gave me last night. Estelle—Gracious! Has that just got around to you?—Toledo Blade.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; yield with graciousness or oppose with firmness.

Sale Starts Saturday, February 3rd, at 9 A. M.

The Unexpected
Has Happened!

The entire $50,000.00 Stock of Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings, Ladies' Ready-to-wear Apparel, Boys' and Children's Outfits, Groceries, Glassware and Crockery, in fact the Entire Stock of the

Thief River Co-Operative Store Co.

Will be placed on sale commencing

Saturday, February 3, and continuing for 13 days only

THE KELLY SALES SYSTEM Co., "The World's Greatest Bargain Givers" Are now in charge of this Great Store, marking down every article at prices so low that there will be no Competition. The Greatest Value Giving Corporation in the World. That is the reputation the Kelly Sales System Co. has gained and earned throughout the country. There is not a Man, Woman or Child within fifty miles who can afford to miss this Golden Opportunity. Bear in mind, Ladies and Gentlemen, that This Sale will be the Greatest Bargain event ever held by any Department Store in Thief River Falls or Pennington County. You will see it without it being pointed out to you when you come in and look at the bargains-

You are the Judge as well as the Jury, and we are sure it will not take you long to decide the case in our favor that you've never seen Good Merchandise before at such low prices.

NOTICE:—The store is closed Thursday and Friday, February 1st and 2nd, to re-arrange and mark down every article, and remember the doors for this great Sale open at 9 A. M. Saturday, February 3.

Our Guarantee:—We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction or your money back.

The Kelly Sales System Co.

Representing the Thief River Co-Operative Store Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Known all over. The World's Greatest Bargain Givers.
Chicago Mineapolis Winnipeg

50 Extra Salespeople Wanted! 50

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but [illegible] each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news [illegible] covers every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The [illegible]

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00 [illegible] Daily.

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Bring us your Job Printing orders

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1912. NO. 28.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.91
Wheat	.96
Barley d	.90
Oats	.42
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Miss V. Knudson went to Thief River Falls on Monday.

August Hoffman visited at John Hoffman's home in Excel Tuesday night.

Miss Emma Olson returned Tuesday after a visit with her sister at Fargo, N. D.

Frank Heiser was a visitor at the home of John Heider on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Louise Rux returned Tuesday after a week spent at the Simonson home near Steiner.

Batten and son were hauling hay Tuesday from the Sagamoen farm in New Solum township.

S. S. Kolden went to Minneapolis Wednesday to attend to business affairs for a day or two.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg spent Tuesday night at Thief River Falls on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Ole A. Matson, representative of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co. here, spent Sunday visiting at Crookston and reports having [illegible] of a good time.

Munsou Lost to Betcher

Ludvig Monson was defeated by Al Betcher, of McIntosh, at Thief River Falls on Tuesday night. It was the best wrestling match pulled off in Thief River Falls this season, and only the strangle hold was barred. Munson was several pounds heavier than Betcher, and was suffering from a slight cold, but the latter has been at the game for sixteen years and should have sufficient experience to defeat Munson even in perfect condition. The match was won in two straight falls, taking 7 and 27 minutes respectively. We understand that a return match will be arranged between these two for an early date.

Martin T. Strom left last Friday for Reynolds, N. D. where he will visit for a month or so.

J. A. Sorum left on Wednesday for St. Paul and other points where he will spend several days attending to business matters.

Christ Strom returned home to Thief River Falls on Friday last after several days spent visiting with his relatives near here.

While doing a wrestling stunt last Saturday evening Willis Waring, of Excel had a kink put in his neck by Nick Baker. No serious results are anticipated.

On account of the stormy weather no services were held in the Holt church last Sunday. The pastor, Rev. M. B. Ordahl, will be here and hold the services next Sunday' the 11th inst, at 11 o'clock.

Willie Rux and Frank Heiser were out rabbit chasing Tuesday evening and forgot to get home until early morning. They didn't get anything on the [illegible] but hope to have their luck changed by next time.

Annual Creamery Report

The annual business and financial report of the Holt creamery for the year 1911 is as follows:

Total cream received	238,618lbs
Average test	27.72
Butterfat	66,238.35lbs
Per cent overrun	18.09
Butter manufactured	78,226.75lbs
Average price paid patrons	24.46cts
Average price received for butter	23.44cts
Cost of making 1 lb butter	2.09cts

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Balance from last year	$76 48
Received during year	20,034 19
Total	$20,110 67
Disbursements—	
Paid to patrons.	16,206 68
Paid for running expenses	1,627 81
Paid for interest	42 00
Paid for new machinery	40 00
Paid on note to Holt Bank	150 00
Paid freight and comm's'n	1,691 77
Balance on hand	352 41
Total	$20,110 67

Cash sales at creamery		201 58
Money turned in	106 12	
Paid Harry Warner	35 00	
Paid for freight, express & sundries	60 46	
Total		201 58

Items not included in the above statement are: Claim against Great Northern Railway Co., $11.18, and a liability to Holt State Bank of $250.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

Holt School Notes.

By Peter Kolden.

Hilma Nyberg was absent from school on Wednesday.

Reinhart Reierson was absent on Monday.

The Mickelson girls started school again on Wednesday.

Otto Olson was absent Monday and Tuesday.

The Werner children commenced school again Monday after a short absence on account of sickness.

Quite a few of the children were absent Monday on account of the big snow drifts.

The children who will take part in the drama, "The Miller's Daughter," are practising every night after school.

Selmer and Ida Reierson were absent the first part of the week.

The eighth grade has begun reading "The Courtship of Miles Standish."

The Rux children have been absent the past week on account of Bill getting the chicken pox.

The Hoel children have not attended school much since Christmas on account of the deep snow.

The eighth and sixth grades all received letters from Myrtle Thomas, who is now at McHenry, N. D., but used to attend school here last fall.

The children had a spell-down on Friday afternoon in place of the program which is supposed to be given every Friday afternoon by the Holt Literary Club. Signe Heinze spelled the most words without missing.

Essence of Good Cooking.

The essence of good cooking lies in four things—the ability to preserve, develop, improve and vary the flavor of foods. The French excel particularly in the art of varying the flavor. A small piece of meat suffices them to make a whole pot of vegetables redolent of it. Conversely, they use all sorts of vegetables to impart their unique flavor to meats—in soups, stews, sauces and the water in which meat or fish is boiled. The combinations and variations are endless. An English epicure declares that the secret of the excellence of French cookery lies in the lavish use made of vegetables. "Where we use one kind French cooks use twenty."—Century.

School Reports

Report of District No. 29 for the month ending January 29th:

Advanced room.

Number of pupils enrolled, 34.

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 414.

Average daily attendance, 21.

Those perfect in attendance: Irene and Evelyn Wegge, Selma Dovre, Vernon Grover, Albert and Hardy Bjerk. Missed only ond day, Burndette Horian.

ELLEN M. JOHNSON, Teacher.

Primary room.

Number of pupils enrolled, 22.

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 205.

Average daily attendance, 10.

Perfect in attendance, Herman Peterson.

Missed only 2 days, Edgar Wegge.

JENNIE M. JOHNSON, Teacher.

Visitors during the month: Mary Dovre and Lucy Wegge.

Two parties seem to have sent in news this week from Rural Route No. 1. Tee parties forgot to attach their names, however, so we cannot publish the correspondence. We are always glad to get the news and publish it provided we have the writer's name attached, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Unsigned communications will not be published.

Stonehenge.

Stonehenge, like "Hamlet," remains a mystery so far as its actual builders are concerned or the actual purpose for which it was erected. The famous stones that stand on Salisbury plains, in England, are the remnants of some sort of structure supposed to have been built about the year 440 or 450 in memory of the Britons who were murdered by Hengist the Saxon. They are probably the remains of a Druid temple or inclosure. About the Druids we know very little except that they were the priests of the Celtic peoples of Great Britain and France in the early pre-Roman times.—New York American.

LOYALTY TO TRUTH.

The truth which in our calm and sober hours we have accepted we ought not to let go because in hours of trial and darkness we cannot see it. Cling to it still and you will see it again by and by. There is such a thing as loyalty to truth, which is noble. It is good to trust in God, in goodness, in eternal right, in the triumph of truth over evil, when we do not see how or understand why.
—James Freeman Clarke.

A Tudor Gallant.

A gallant's toilet was no easy business, and a slow or clumsy servant no doubt got many an oath and blow if he failed to tie up the points of the hose, lace the doublet or arrange the stomacher and frilled shirt to his master's satisfaction. A gentleman's dress had so many fastenings, with so much tying and lacing of his garments together, that it was impossible that he should ever get costumed (sic) without assistance. The long hose had to be securely tied by a number of latchets to the doublet: the doublet itself was laced up the front, and the sleeves, being slashed to show the shirt sleeves, had also to be laced sometimes.—"History of English Dress."

The Wisdom of Fools.

Folly, in the abstract, has been denounced alike by Scripture and ancient heathen sages. "If I wish to look at a fool," says Seneca, "I have not far to look. I have only to look in a mirror." The Emperor Maximilian distinguished the dullest of his counselors by the title of the king of fools. Once when he addressed a prosy adviser by this title the gentleman neatly enough replied: "I wish with all my heart I were king of fools. I should have a glorious kingdom and your imperial majesty would be among my subjects."

Slow Smoking.

Six members of a Parisian club took six cigars out of the same box, lit them simultaneously and tried to make them last as long as possible. The winner smoked his for two hours and seventeen minutes.

More Than Petit.

Madge—He stole a kiss from me. Mabel—Well, that was only petit larceny. Madge—It wasn't; it was grand.

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

Valentines!
?

The Time is here
So are the Valentines
If you want them
We have a complete line

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

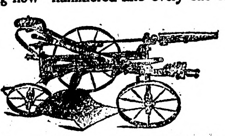
GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

P&O
DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is absolutely automatic, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an unqualified guarantee.

P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
Headquarters for
All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

EPITOME OF EVENTS

PARAGRAPHS THAT PERTAIN TO MANY SUBJECTS.

ARE SHORT BUT INTERESTING

Brief Mention of What is Transpiring in Various Sections of Our Own and Foreign Countries.

Washington.

It was reliably reported here that President Taft, before considering any other conditions had offered to Secretary Knox an appointment to the supreme court bench.

Five men of national and international prominence were given an opportunity to ride their hobbies in the annual hobby night celebration of the National Press club of Washington.

The proposal for a children's bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor to investigate and report in all matters affecting the welfare of children was debated in the senate on the 30th without action.

Much satisfaction was expressed at the bureau of immigration over the incorporation of Senator Brown's amendment in the general immigration bill providing for more liberal distributing of immigraton literature.

One of the most notable achievements of American foreign commerce in recent years, according to a statement by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, was in the automobile business in 1911. More than $20,000,000 worth of automobiles were exported from the United States during the year, twenty times as much as a decade ago.

International money order business in New York City since the first establishment there of postal savings banks shows decreases of $6,524,479, as compared with the corresponding period of last year. Postmaster General Hitchcock takes these figures to indicate that foreign born residents now are depositing their surplus money in postal banks instead of sending it abroad.

General.

The tariff revision debate opened in a lively way in the house.

An enraged buffalo killed the keeper of the Riverside park zoo at Omaha.

Pittsburgh was selected for next year's convention of the institute of dental pedagogics.

Republican Leader Mann proposes an increase of all district judges' salaries from $6,000 to $7,000.

Steel tariff revision bill passed the house 210 to 109. Twenty insurgent republicans voted with the democrats.

Thirteen people were killed and thirty-four were injured during the Oklahoma hunting season just closed.

Rev. Richeson, of Boston, under sentence of death for murder, has been expelled from the Baptist church.

A committee of naval officers reported adversely on the question of the government's tarring over the Brooklyn navy yard.

Elliott W. Major, attorney general of Missouri, announced definitely that he would be a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor.

Because George Davis does not dread hanging, but regards it as a desirable distinction, Governor Marshall of Indiana may commute his death sentence to imprisonment for life.

The international sugar conference met in Brussels, Belgium. The delegates, except the Germans, expressed themselves in favor of acceding to Russia's request to increase the export of sugar to 300,000 tons.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union leaders urged favorable action on the liquor shipment bill and opened "white ribbon" campaign in congress.

A reduction of approximately 30 per cent in the express rates of the country is the real desire of the shippers pressing the inquiry of the express business before the Interstate Commerce commission.

Civil war claims amounting to $1,551,583 are recommended for payment in a general bill reported to the house from the committee on war claims.

An Omaha woman has brought suit involving the constitutionality of the Nebraska inheritance law.

The house democrats may change their procedure of formulating new tariff bills when consideration of the woolen schedule is reached. Chairman Underwood of the ways and means committee said it was possible that public hearings would be held.

A proposal to adopt the commission form of government was defeated at a special election in Madison, Wis.

Seven of the crew of the British steamer Argo were drowned when the vessel was wrecked off the coast of Palestine.

Mrs. Richard Hurst, tried for the killing of her divorced husband, was convicted of manslaughter in Coldwater, Mich.

The illness of Representative George R. Maltby of New York, who now is convalescent, has delayed the final report of the house committee which investigated the sugar trust.

Minnesota beat Nebraska at basket ball by a score of 40 to 15.

Clarence Darrow, union labor attorney, was indicted on bribery charges.

Rutherford Page, making his first flight since receiving his license, was killed at the Los Angeles meet.

The fate of the steel bill in the senate is problematical.

Henry Watterson is disgusted with both Harvey and Wilson.

There will be no boost in binder twine rates by western railroads.

Men behind the Roosevelt movement are going right ahead at Chicago.

The deficit of the federal treasury for the current fiscal year has risen to $22,358,000.

With assurances of pensions and retention of titles, the Chinese throne is preparing to abdicate.

The steel corporation and individual defendants filed answer to the government's dissolution suit.

The pope ratified the decision of the consistorial congregation creating a new diocese of Des Moines.

The Rockefellers, father and son, joined in a disclaimer of government charges in the steel suit.

Testimony of witnesses went to show that the minds of packers on prices were remarkably alike.

The senate passed the Borah bill to create a children's bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor.

William R. Hearst has accepted an invitation to address the general assembly of Kentucky on February 14.

The Indiana Republican Editorial association at its business session indorsed. President Taft and his administration.

President Taft has written Governor Aldrich of Nebraska in behalf of the Red Cross making an appeal for the Chinese sufferers.

The English admiralty has ordered from Vickers Sons & Maxim three submarines bigger than any existing type and capable of long voyages.

Walter J. Johnson, one of the pioneers and best known specialists in X-ray work in the world, died in a sanitarium at Rochester, N. Y.

The pension appropriation bill, carrying $152,579,000 for the coming year, was reported to the house and debate on the measure began at once.

The state of Minnesota will experiment with oleomargarine to determine whether it can be given the color of butter without adding coloring matter.

The annual convention of the international association of factory inspectors, which is to be held this year in Washington, will be on June 4 and continue until June 8.

Fourteen cars of a Minneapolis & St. Louis railway northbound freight plunged through a bridge one mile north of Ackley, Ia., 250 feet to the bottom of a ravine.

Six American built biplanes are carried by the revolutionary army advancing on Peking, according to a cablegram received by the Chinese press at San Francisco.

Colonel Charles Norton, member of the staff of General Sherman throughout the civil war, a former member of the Minnesota state senate and a pioneer of North Dakota, died at Fargo.

The senate refused by a vote of 17 to 30 to pass a bill authorizing the sale of 1,100,000 acres of fertile unallotted land in the standing Rock reservation in North and South Dakota.

Primary election bills, both including the nomination of United States senator and excluding the selection of presidential electors were passed in both houses of the Kentucky legislature.

The Steel tariff revision bill was referred to the finance committee of the senate without discussion. Senator Reed withdrawing his demand that the committee report within twenty days.

Senator LaFollette reintroduced his anti-trust bill of last session extending its provisions to prohibit the government from buying from trusts and forfeiting patents on articles manufactured by trusts.

Inquiry into the rates, classifications, regulations and practices of express companies, begun by the Interstate Commerce commission several weeks ago in New York, will be resumed in Washington at once.

Operation of the pure food decision prohibiting the use of saccharine in food stuffs which was to have become eccective February 1, after two postponements, again has been extended to March 1.

Men in all walks of life and of varying religious beliefs tendered a dinner in New York to Cardinal Farley as a token of esteem in which the new member of the sacred college is held by the non-Catholic population.

Federal Judge Angell in Detroit denied a motion of the attorneys for the bath tub trust to compel the government to elect which of the two counts of the pending indictment it would proceed to trial under.

Personal.

Robert Ewing, Tennessee Woodrow Wilson manager, has resigned.

President Taft believes his trip to Ohio helped his political interests.

Senator Beveridge will be in Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 12 attending a republican banquet.

The credentials of Ollie M. James, senator-elect from Kentucky, was presented to the senate.

Secretary Meyer deplores the action of the house in abandoning the naval battleship program.

Congressman Norris says he will not accept place as Roosevelt candidate for delegate to convention.

Champ Clark's campaign manager refuses to consider the plan of W. J. Bryan for a peace pact between Folk and Clark.

NIAGARA ICE BRIDGE BREAKS

MAN, WOMAN AND BOY LOSE THRILLING BATTLE FOR LIFE IN RAGING TORRENT.

THREE PERSONS PERISH

Four Others on Jam Reach Shore Safely.—Thousands Witness Tragedy from Banks and Bridges.

Niagara Falls, Feb. 6.—The great ice bridge that has choked the river channel between the cataract and the upper bridge below the falls for the last three weeks broke and went down the river, taking with it to their death, a man and woman, Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Stanton of Toronto, and Burrell Heacock, 17 years old, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Four other persons were on the ice at the time, but managed to get ashore in safety.

The bridge was considered perfectly safe. For weeks the great fields of ice had been coming down the river, piling up against the barrier until it was from 60 to 80 feet thick and under the influence of zero weather the great mass had become firmly anchored to the shore. The jam in some places was a quarter of a mile in breadth. For two weeks it had offered safe passage to the hardy and an immense crowd of excursionists came to view the winter wonder of the river.

Man and Boy Scorn Rescue.

Somewhere deep in the great whirl pool sleeps the man, identified as Mr. Stanton, who twice put aside chances of rescue in order to remain with his terror-stricken wife, and who, in the shadow of death—just at the break in the rapids—spurned assistance for himself and attempted to bind about the woman's body a rope dangling from the lower steel arch bridge. The lad, Burrell Heacock, was cast in the same mould. Had he not turned back on the ice to give assistance to the man he, too, might have made the shore.

Word that the ice bridge had gone out flashed through the city like wildfire and within a short time the American shore of the river was lined by thousands of people who witnessed the tragedy being enacted in the deep ravine below them.

MANCHU THRONE SUBMIT

Empress Dowager Instructs Premier Yuan to Establish Republic.

Pekin, Feb. 6.—The empress dowager has issued an edict instructing Premier Yuan Shi Kai to establish a republic in co-operation with the southern republicans.

The edict has not yet been published and it is expected that it will be kept more or less secret so far as the public is concerned until arrangements in the south have been completed.

Yuan Shi Kai is now endeavoring to persuade the Nanking government to hand over the control of affairs to enable him to carry on the administration of the whole empire until the national convention appoints a permanent government and adopts a constitution.

It is doubted here that the republicans in Nanking will consent to this. It is believed that the only solution possible is the creation of two provisional governments and the continuance of temporary control.

MURDER IN KENTUCKY

Crime Committed Because of Acquaintance With Daughters of Accused.

Monticello, Ky., Feb. 6.—John E. Worley was shot and killed and his nephew, Cater Worley, was fatally wounded on the streets here. Dr. John Clark and his son, James Clark, and his son, James Clark, have been arrested, charged with the shooting. It was said Clark became incensed when he learned his daughters were acquainted with the Worleys. Both families are well known.

PEACE IS RESTORED

Hondurans Greet With Enthusiasm Elevation of General Bonilla.

Tegucigalpa, Feb. 6.—The assumption of office as chief executive by General Bonilla is greeted throughout the country with great enthusiasm. After his inauguration it was announced that the office of vice president would remain vacant for the present. An election will be held later to fill the post. Absolute tranquility is reported.

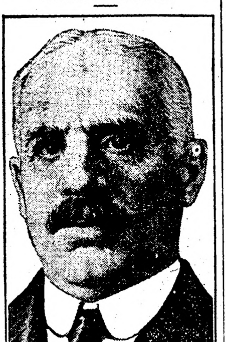
Canada Renews Steel Bounty.

Ottawa, Feb. 6.—To meet United States competition, the government has decided to renew the steel bounty on pig iron and steel rods, $1.50 per ton on steel made from Canadian ore and 90 cents on that made from foreign ore.

Plot Against King Peter.

Belgrade, Feb. 6.—The Servian cabinet resigned as a result of the discovery of a black hand conspiracy in the army to force King Peter to abdicate in favor of the crown prince.

EDWARD TILDEN



President of National Packing company, whose name was brought into evidence at "trust" trial by a telegram which showed that magnate had received beef price list.

CONFERENCE OF WOODMEN

TO BE HELD IN MINNEAPOLIS FEB. 22.

Dissatisfied Members Urged to Retain Their Charters Pending Discussion.

Minneapolis, Feb. 6.—A wagon load of mail was sent out by the Modern Woodmen assembly, organized Jan. 31, to fight against the adoption of the insurance rates provided for in the Mobile bill. The mass of mail was addressed to leading Woodmen officials and leaders throughout the country, and contained 45,000 circulars calling upon them to send delegates to the national convention to be held in Minneapolis on Washington's birthday, Feb. 22.

The document sent out is voluminous, printed in the form of a three-column, four-page paper, and bears the heading, "The Veto." It gives the table of insurance rates established by the Mobile bill and contains a denunciation of the proceedings of the Chicago convention. It appeals to members not to allow their insurance to lapse, and contains a statement by A. L. Sundean, leader of the opposition to the rate increase at Chicago, discouraging secession.

The call aims to organize every state by legislative districts to fight the adoption of the Mobile bill by different legislatures.

Charles W. Crosby Passes.

Duluth, Feb. 6.—Charles W. Crosby of Duluth, aged 83 years, died yesterday. He was a pioneer of Minnesota, having come from Nassau, N. H., to St. Paul in 1850, to practice law. Later he resided in Minneapolis, and came to Duluth eighteen years ago. George H. Crosby, a Duluth mining man, is a son, and Mrs. J. W. Willis of Minneapolis is a daughter. M. F. Crosby of Crosby, Minn., and W. H. and C. J. Crosby of Duluth are other sons of the deceased. He is also survived by his wife.

Opera Star Divorced.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—A decree of divorce was granted to Marguerita Sylva, the grand opera star. The singer, whose name in private life was Mrs. William David Mann, was permitted to resume her maiden name, Alice Helen Smith.

Monsignor Burtsell Passes.

Kingston, N. Y., Feb. 6.—Monsignor Richard Lator Burtsell, a noted Catholic priest and pastor of St. Mary's church in Rondout, died of pneumonia at the Benedictine sanitarium here.

Dickinson Has $15,000 Fire.

Dickinson, N. D., Feb. 6.—Fire in the basement destroyed the building and the stock of shoes and dry goods of the J. C. Cartwright company. The loss is estimated at $15,000.

Drop in Parachute Fatal.

Paris, Feb. 6.—An Austrian tailor named Reichelt was killed while testing an automatic parachute he intended for the use of aviators.

Ten Men Believed Drowned.

Tilgmans, Md., Feb. 6.—Six oyster men are believed to have been drowned in the Choptank river, when open waters in the ice jam.

Woman Tennis Player Killed.

Pinehurst, N. C., Feb. 6.—Miss Elsie Little of New York, a well known tennis player, was killed as she stepped in front of a locomotive.

Equitable Securities Safe.

New York, Feb. 6.—Securities and stocks to the value of $282,000,000 will be moved from the vaults of the Equitable Life Assurance society to the company's new vaults across Broadway. The securities were not injured.

5,000 Troops to Belfast.

Belfast, Feb. 6.—The lord mayor of Belfast notified the parks commission to prepare accommodations for 5,000 troops on Feb. 8, the date of the home rule demonstration.

HAZZARD JURY IS FOR MANSLAUGHTER

PRINCIPAL IN STARVATION CASE FOUND GUILTY OF CAUSING WOMAN'S DEMISE.

BY "STARVATION CURE"

Means an Indeterminate Sentence—Prisoner's Attorney Gives Notice of Appeal and Asks Bond.

Seattle, Feb. 6.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Linda Burfield Hazzard, accused of having starved to death Miss Claire Williamson, a wealthy English patient at the Hazzard "starvation sanitarium," returned a verdict of manslaughter. The jury was out more than 20 hours.

At the conclusion of the reading, E. D. Kerr, of counsel for Mrs. Hazzard, gave notice of appeal and asked that bond be fixed at $5,000.

$10,000 Bonds Ordered.

The state objected and bonds of $10,000 were ordered. Mrs. Hazzard was remanded to the custody of the sheriff. The verdict carries an indeterminate penitentiary sentence of from one to twenty years. As she left, Mrs. Hazzard raged at what she declared to be persecution on the part of the medical profession.

Mrs. Hazzard was arrested on Aug. 5, 1911, on a charge of murder in the first degree on complaint of Miss Dorothy Williamson, aged 37, who alleged that her sister, Claire Williamson, aged 33, was starved to death by Mrs. Hazzard.

The Williamsons were English women of means who were on a tour around the world and who consulted Mrs. Hazzard concerning their health. Mrs. Hazzard soon had both women in her starvation sanitarium at Olalla, where, on a diet of orange juice and asparagus, Claire Williamson died, May 19, 1911, and Dorothea was wasted to a skeleton.

After Claire's death, Mrs. Hazzard obtained the appointment of herself as guardian of Dorothea by alleging that the latter was of infirm mind. She also applied for appointment of herself as administratrix of the estate of Claire Williamson.

British Vice Consul Notified.

The plight of Dorothea came to the knowledge of the British vice consul, C. E. L. Agassiz, at Tacoma, with the result that Dorothea was called of a sound mind and her guardian removed. Mrs. Hazzard's application for letters of administration of Claire's estate was refused and Agassiz was appointed administrator instead. Dorothea was nursed back to health. Each of the Williamson sisters inherited $250,000.

As Linda Burfield, Mrs. Hazzard a few years ago was prominent in Minneapolis. Before the arrest in the Williamson case, Mrs. Hazzard had been in frequent trouble on account of the death of her patients, eight having succumbed to her starvation treatment.

WILL IS CONTESTED

Heirs Make Objection to Eccentric Clause About Marriage.

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 6.—Because the will of their grandfather, Francis L. Drake, provides that they must each marry and become parents before they can share in the estate, Hazel and Elmer Yeager, children of a wealthy Vigo county family, brought suit here to set aside the will. In support of their plea they allege that their grandfather was of unsound mind.

Steamer Sinks; Crew Is Saved.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 6.—The British steamer Consols, cotton laden from Galveston for Hamburg, flame-swept in a long, futile race for port, sank 40 miles south of Cape Henry. Her crew of 34 men, refugees on the British steamer Castle Eden, were landed at Newport News.

Bishop of Athabasca Dies.

London, Feb. 6.—Rt. Rev. George Holmes, lord bishop of Athabasca, Canada, died here from internal hemmorhage. He had been bishop of Athabasca and acting bishop of MacKenzie river since 1909.

Park Gains Lincoln Memorial.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The $2,000,000 memorial to Abraham Lincoln, money for which was recently appropriated by congress, will be erected in Potomac park.

Boy Scouts Are Reviewed.

Washington, Feb. 6.—President Taft and Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the boy scout movement, reviewed the 40 boy scouts of Washington from the portico of the White House.

Five Hurt in Canadian Wreck.

Winnipeg, Feb. 6.—The Canadian Northern express from Winnipeg to Edmonton, was wrecked at Langham, Sask. The cars rolled down a 10-foot embankment. Five passengers were seriously hurt, none fatally.

Cars Crash; Motorman Killed.

Vancouver, Feb. 6. — Motorman James Anderson, aged 27, unmarried, was instantly crushed to death, and half a dozen passengers more or less severely hurt in a rear-end street car collision during a dense fog.

MISS ELLEN M. STONE

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the missionary who several years ago was captured by Macedonian bandits, has come into public notice again by appearing before a congressional committee to urge the passage of a law forbidding interstate traffic in intoxicating liquors.

BOMB MYSTERY IN NEW YORK

CIGARETTE BOX EXPLODES IN APARTMENTS.

Westerner Present When Tragedy Occurred Held for Examination.

New York, Feb. 6.—Definite clues to the identity of the person who sent the bomb which caused the death of Helen Taylor, known also as Mrs. Grace Walker, in the apartments on West Seventy-seventh street failed to materialize, although a score of the city's best detectives employed all their ingenuity toward unravelling the mystery.

Chas. M. Dickinson, the employe of a motor company and formerly of Portland, Ore., who was present in the apartment when Miss Taylor opened the fatal package that contained the bomb, will be given a hearing by Coroner Feinberg, on a technical charge of homicide, but the police seem inclined to accept his statement that he knew nothing of the bomb until the explosion occurred.

Efforts either to establish a motive for the crime or to find the messenger who delivered the innocent looking cigarette box with its death dealing contents thus far have proved unavailing.

The police developed the fact, however, that there was another man in the apartment just previous to the explosion, a fact they learned, they say from Miss Edna Lamarre who occupied the apartment with Miss Taylor. Miss Lamarre admitted, according to the police, that when Dickinson arrived at the apartment she left by a rear door accompanied by the man, who was not, however, seen by Dickinson.

About ten minutes later she called up Miss Taylor on the telephone, according to the police, to carry out a pre-arranged plan to induce Dickinson to leave the house on the ground that Miss Taylor's brother-in-law was coming. Dickinson and Miss Taylor had quarreled, she explained, and the latter was anxious to get him out of the house.

Miss Lamarre got no answer to her message, she said, the explosion already having occurred, she believes. The police say they have the name of her companion, but will not make it public until they have interrogated him.

Each of Us Has $34.61.

Washington, Feb. 6.—An equal division of all the money in the United States would result in each person possessing $34.61. With a population of 94,958,000 on Feb. 1, 1912, there was $3,624,572,121 in the United States.

Troops Resume Rioting.

El Paso, Feb. 6.—Advices from Chihuahua state that rioting among the troops was resumed. It is reported that General Pascual Orozco is to be made governor of the state.

Official Reporter Dropped.

Washington, Feb. 6. — The Lorimer senatorial investigating committee summarily dismissed Milton Bluemenberg, its official reporter, because of his conduct at the hearing.

Victoria Heads Santo Domingo.

San Domingo, Feb. 6.—Senator Eladio Victoria, who has filled the office of provisional president since the assassination of President Caceres on Nov. 19, was elected president of the Republic of Santo Domingo.

Lumbermen Accused of Peonage.

London, Ky., Feb. 6.—A special term of the United States district court began here to try the cases of ten prominent and wealthy lumbermen who have been indicted on peonage charges.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

INSTITUTE AT LA FAYETT

More Than 300 Entries Are Made In Prize Show of Products.

Lafayette.—Last Saturday was a big day for business men, farmers and farmers' wives. It was a one-day farmers' institute, and proved unusually successful. More than four hundred farmers turned out.

Practical lectures were given by the institute corps. The institute was in charge of A. Bracket of Excelsior, who discussed "Horticulture and Poultry." He was assisted by such men as L. E. Potter of Springfield, who spoke on "Live Stock and Farm Conveniences;" Otto Messenbrink of Cologue, who discussed "Silos and Dairying;" M. P. Somes of the State School of Agriculture, who gave an interesting talk on "Grasshoppers."

The business men of Lafayette had subscribed more than $100 worth of premiums for the best farm products to be exhibited in connection with the institute, and this proved such a drawing card that more than three hundred exhibits were entered in competition. Of corn there were 59 entries, of wheat 90 entries, oats 51 entries, barley 31 entries, 22 of flax and 53 of potatoes. Those who captured the first prize were: Malmburg Bros., corn; P. O. Swenson, wheat; J. Arlanson, oats; Louis Hacker, barley; J. Arlanson, flax, and Hiram High, potatoes.

CRUSADE AT MANKATO

Men and Religion Forward Movement Thought to be Behind It.

Mankato.—A number of arrests, and warrants out for more people, is the result of activity during the last few days of two Minneapolis detectives, Frank Maloy and Lund, who have been gathering evidence in the city for some organization, believed by some to be the Men and Religion Forward Movement, which has a strong organization in the city. It is announced that a cleanup is in process, in order to afford better protection to the boys and young men of the city.

Four warrants have been sworn out for alleged violators of the liquor laws, several for alleged violations of the cigaret, pool and billiard laws, eight charging dealers with having cigarets in stock, and several for maintaining or frequenting resorts.

SKIPS ON WEDDING EVE

Fiancee Shy $25 and St. Cloud Police Want Prospective Groom.

St. Cloud. — Leaving mysteriously the day before his wedding, presumably with $25, the property of his fiancee, Wm. Lee, an employe of the Great Northern car shops, is wanted by the local police. Lee was to have been married to Miss Mary Schumacher, who has been running a boarding house at Waite Park at which Lee was staying. The courtship has been in progress for but six weeks and had not met with favor on the part of the parents. The disappearance of the young man was discovered when the father went to his room. The money was missing from the young lady's pocketbook. Nothing is known of the history of Lee.

DEALERS PLEAD GUILTY

Only Two Caught in Mankato Combat Cigarette Law Charge.

Mankato. — All of the dealers arrested on complaint of outside detectives, charged with carrying cigarettes in their stock, have pleaded guilty, except two, and will be sentenced Monday. No new warrants have been issued but more is expected in a few days. Frank Malloy, one of the detectives engaged in the cleaning up work, says that, generally speaking, moral conditions in Mankato are much better than those which are permitted to exist in other towns that have been investigated by him.

GOOD PROFIT MADE

Co-operative Creamery Has Had Successful Year.

Little Falls.—The annual statement of the Clover Leaf Creamery association of this county shows that the creamery had a total income of $24,815.92, and received in the year an average price of 25.2 cents per pound for its butter. The total amount paid for butter fat to the farmers was $21,713.63. The creamery is co-operative, and officers' wages amounted to only $87.25.

Contract Let for Big Power Dam.

Brainerd.—The Cuyuna Range Power company has let the contract for the building of a large dam on the Crow Wing river to the Grant Smith company. Rock is now being hauled to the dam, which will require a year to complete. The power company is laying out its pole line from the Crow Wing river to Deerwood, where is stationed its steam plant, which at the present time is supplying current to Deerwood, Cuyuna, Crosby and Ironton, and some of the mines on the north range.

STREET CAR COLLISION.

In St. Paul, Results in the Injury of Twenty Persons.

St. Paul. — One passenger was killed and more than a score bruised when a street car ran away on the grade below the Selby hill tunnel in St. Paul and crashed into a Selby-Lake car at Seven Corners. Those seriously injured were:

Motorman Swanson, left leg cut off.

J. H. Johnson, head badly cut.

George D. Heatherington, was killed.

Twenty others were thrown from their seats in the cars, their faces cut by the broken glass and generally bruised. The runaway car telescoped the Selby-Lake car. The stove in the vestibule of the runaway car was knocked over and the woodwork immediately caught fire.

Motorman Swanson said that the air brakes refused to work. The only other serious collision the local system ever had occurred at the same spot 24 years ago this month.

ROADS HOARD COAL

Railways Fear Coal Strike, So Are Laying in Big Stock of Fuel.

Duluth. — Northwestern railroads, anticipating the possibility of labor trouble in the spring, are hoarding steam coal. The docks controlled by the various railroads entering this district are being piled high with the commodity, and coal is arriving daily.

Illinois coal supplies are being drawn upon, and it is predicted that the supply of railroad coal at the head of the lakes will have increased to immense proportions before April 1.

It is predicted that the commercial supply will be greatly lessened by spring. A vice president of a coal company is authority for the statement that "between a cold winter and the possibilities of a coal strike, it looks as if the Northwestern coal docks would be swept clean before new coal arrives from down the lakes."

FOR FIRE PREVENTION

State and Railway Officials Will Confer at Brainerd Next Week.

Brainerd. — A convention for the purpose of discussing fire prevention as it applies to a railway right of way, and other railway property, the proper method of fighting fires generated along tracks, and other topics of interest, will be discussed in a helpful way by Chief Foster W. T. Cox of St. Paul, his assistant, Mr. Tierney, the state forest rangers, and prominent officials of the Soo line, Canadian Northern, Northern Pacific, Great Northern, Minnesota & International and Cuyuna & Northern railways, at Brainerd, Saturday, February 10. The Commercial club has offered its rooms for the holding of the convention.

WANTS ANDERSON'S SEAT

John J. McCaughey Willing to Be Congressman from First District.

St. Paul. — John J. McCaughey of Kassan, Dodge county, filed for the Republican nomination for congress in the First congressional district to contest with Sidney M. Anderson, the incumbent. Mr. McCaughey's announcement follows closely the resolution of protest passed at a recent meeting of First district editors in which Congressman Anderson's record was assailed.

Homesteaders Who Have Proved Up Say Department Is Too Lenient.

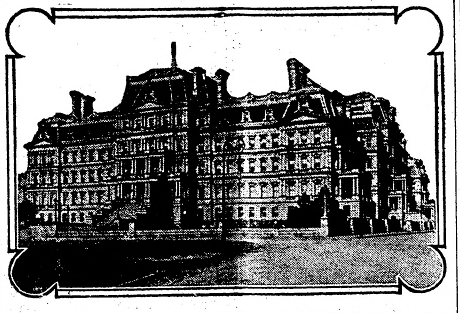
Thief River Falls.—The settlers in the eleven towns constituting that portion of the Red Lake Indian reservation which was opened to settlement in 1904 have been more than fortunate in the matter of having the dates of their annual payments postponed from time to time. Recently the department of the interior extended the time of final proof for one year. A like extension was granted the settlers a year ago, and though they were expected to make final proof and payment in five years from 1904, the date of sale, they will not have to prove up until 1913.

Settlers who have proved up are complaining that the delinquents take advantage of a lenient department at Washington, and thus they avoid the local, county and state taxation to which they would be subject were they to make final proof. At the end of the present extension public sentiment will compel the making of all final proofs, and thus the whole reservation, which seven years ago was a broad prairie, bare of any improvements, will be well settled.

Mankato to Have New Bridge.

Mankato.—George W. Cooley, engineer of the state highway commission, and C. E. Nagel, deputy engineer and an expert on bridge matters, were in Mankato, having been invited to look over the situation between this city and North Mankato and to report upon the location and kind of bridge that ought to be built. There is one bridge now, but it is becoming inadequate and is not strong or wide enough to permit the electric railway to cross. The visit was made upon request of Governor Eberhart.

State Department Building



Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation

CAREFULLY guarded in a secluded room on the top floor of the State Department building at Washington, the United States government preserves a large number of the most significant papers and documents which have played a part in the history of the nation. Conspicuous among these relics is the Emancipation Proclamation issued by Abraham Lincoln. Indeed, for that matter, all of the presidential proclamations issued during the past century and a quarter by our more than two dozen chief magistrates are carefully filed away in this storeroom, but it is not too much to say that Lincoln's emancipation proclamation is the most interesting of all these autograph documents of our presidents.

Persons who do not realize how carefully Uncle Sam now guards and preserves his precious documents have occasionally expressed fear lest the future hold for the emancipation proclamation the unlucky fate that threatens our other momentous manuscript,—the Declaration of Independence. The latter, be it explained, is in regrettable condition. Indeed, the ink has so faded that, as the only means of staying the ravages of time, the secretary of state has had the document sealed in an air-tight, light-tight safe that may not be opened except upon his written order. However, the condition of the Declaration of Independence is due largely to lack of proper care earlier in its existence and there is little danger that the experiences which the Declaration has undergone will find a sequel in the case of the emancipation proclamation.

Showing the Proclamation.

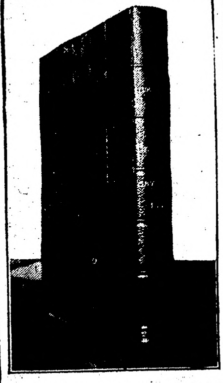
For one thing the emancipation proclamation is almost never publicly exhibited and it is never exposed for long intervals to a strong light as some of our other precious documents have been when displayed at expositions, etc. On the contrary the emancipation edict is bound, together with other proclamations by Lincoln in a specially designed volume which is just about the best imaginable way to preserve it.

The book in which this epoch-making document has place is one of the most sumptuous volumes which Uncle Sam has ever produced. This de luxe volume is fourteen and one half by seventeen and one-half inches in size so as to accommodate the proclamation without folding and is luxuriously bound in the richest red leather. This gold-edged volume was not prepared, it may be added, in Uncle Sam's regular book bindery attached to the U. S. government printing office but was bound by hand by the expert bookbinders that are kept regularly in the employ of the state department for just such work as this,—that is, the preparation of volumes too elegant to be produced in the routine of a commercial plant.

There was another consideration that prompted the officials of the department of state to have the Lincoln proclamations, including the supremely important one on emancipation, bound by their own experts in their own building. This was the fear lest something should happen to the valuable documents if they were allowed to pass out of the state department. There is always a chance of accidental loss when official papers have to pass through many hands, as would be the case were the precious sheets to go to the big bindery, and then, too, it is impossible to ignore an element of danger of theft by a chance dishonest person, for an autograph of Lincoln always commands a big enough price to prove tempting, and the autograph of Lincoln's signature attached to his emancipation proclamation is particularly clear and characteristic.

The issuance of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was, of course, one of the most important events of his entire administration and the circumstances of the submission of this document for the approval of his cabinet are, as history relates them, among the most dramatic of the entire war period. As the story goes, Lincoln, on this occasion, sent word to the members of his cabinet that he wished to see them. Secretary Chase, the first member to arrive at the White House, found Lincoln reading a book. "Chase, did you ever read this book?" inquired the president. "What book is it?" asked Chase. "Artemus Ward," rejoined Lincoln, "and just let me read you this chapter on Wax Wurx in Albany." He launched into the amusing volume and read on and on as one after another of the cabinet members joined the circle. Finally, as there appeared to be no prospect of the president concluding, several of the members began to fidget and finally Mr. Stanton intimated rather testily that he had work to do and that if the object in calling the meeting had been to transact any business he would like to have the business presented at once so that he could return to his office. Thereupon Lincoln laid down the open book, opened a drawer, took out a paper that proved to be the emancipation proclamation and prepared to read it to his official family. But before beginning on the contents he looked up for a moment and said: "Gentlemen, I have called you together to notify you what I have determined to do. I want no advice. Nothing can change my mind." After the reading the members filed out in silence, but one, looking back, saw that Lincoln had resumed the perusal of Artemus Ward.

For all that Lincoln seemed thus to take so lightly the significance of this history-making edict there is abundant evidence that in reality not only the consequences but the act itself held large place in his mind, both then and later. The artist, Carpenter, who in 1864 executed for the United States government a large painting representing the reading of the emancipation to the cabinet, found Lincoln greatly interested in every detail of the work.



Emancipation Proclamation Bound Volume.

In communities where there is a large colored population each recurring anniversary of the issuance of the emancipation proclamation is made the occasion of a celebration of one kind or another, but it is expected that such commemorative exercises will be much more elaborate than usual this year, owing to the fact that the year 1912 holds the fiftieth anniversary of this event which has been so far-reaching in its consequences. Government officials expect requests that the original emancipation proclamation be loaned for exhibition in connection with some of these semicentenary programs; but the present intention is not to grant any such requests.

Man's Appeal to Himself

By Rev. J. H. Ralston, Secretary Correspondence Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT.—My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him.—Ps. 62: 5.

These were the words of a man of affairs, one who had attained the highest position within reach, and that not by heredity or chance, but by the force of his qualities; yet withal a man very human, a man who knew the depths of sin as well as the heights of intimate communion with God — and this man called on his soul to wait upon God.

The psalmist recognized within himself something to which many are very indifferent—a soul that related him to God, and differentiated him from the brute creation. Whether that which he recognized was in itself immortal or only contained the possibility of immortality need not interest us now, but it was another self, an alter ego, what some might call the subliminal self, and which has in those who have lived a life of purposeful sin, been stifled, and yet cries out constantly for recognition, and nourishment, and ultimate perfection.

It is not the imbecile who thinks of his soul, but it is the man who recognizes his true humanity, if you please; as in this case, oftentimes the man of affairs, of parts, of high ambitions. And this man is frequently quite out of patience with those who profess to be physicians of the soul and yet prescribe little or nothing that benefits the soul.

Great statesmen, financiers, railroad magnates, inventors, artists, manufacturers, etc., when they go to church, want soul food, something to which the soul responds. A leading lawyer recently said with reference to the message that should be given from the pulpit: "It should come from God, and should relate to the inner life, it should be food for the soul."

The call was not to something indefinite: "Wait thou only upon God." Here is the recognition of the correlative to the soul, the spiritual God. This recognition was not of an abstract idea, but of a personality—it gave no opportunity for quibbling and doubting. There was no suggestion in any little "if." This man of affairs and great parts was not the only historical character who has thus thought and acted. Some men may be like Job and ask where they may find God, but many others have had direct and constant intercourse with the spiritual God, they have seen him who is invisible.

Can this not be said of our three martyr presidents? Of Gladstone, of Bismarck, of William of Germany, of Justice Harlan? And as we glance back over the past do we not have Chinese Gordon, Stonewall Jackson, Oliver Cromwell, Gustavus Adolphus, Savonarola, Paul, David, Moses, Abraham and a host of others? Granting that these men waited on God, for so they all professed, their achievements are not an enigma.

What is it to wait on God? Is it not keeping silence before him? "Let all the earth keep silence before him." And such silence before God is an essential element of prayer. One has recently said that prayer is not the claiming a hearing, it is giving a hearing; it is not speaking to God, it is listening to God. It is true that

"Whatever is best for me, my God will bring to me,
If I do only wait, and trust, and pray,
What'er seems dark to me, shall end in light for me;
'Tis but the gloaming, which fore-runs the day."

This waiting before God, too, suggests a readiness to respond to the call of God as the old retainers would respond to the call of their liege lords. And was there ever a period of the history of the race when the likelihood of a call was as great? The world is open to men spirit-filled to go to the thousand million human beings who as yet do not know the true God.

Another suggestion is that of tarrying. How impatient we are! A man must make his first millions in ten years of business. Ten more millions must be made in the next five years. Who now toils for the slow increase on an investment, except the man who lacks the speed of action of today's trading? And this is largely true of christian work—we will not work to the limit and be patient as long as the fruits do not fall into our laps in great quantities. And how impatient we are in trial! We will not wait until God gets through his process of realizing for us our best, until the purifying fire has burned out our dross. And this waiting on God would not be honoring to him unless our waiting was with confident expectation. The soul of David would never have received a blessing if he had waited before God indulging a perhaps.

Doctors Said Health Gone

Suffered with Throat Trouble

Mr. B. W. D. Barnes, ex-Sheriff of Warren County, Tennessee, in a letter from McMinnville, Tennessee, writes:

"I had throat trouble and had three doctors treating me. All failed to do me any good, and pronounced my health gone. I concluded to try Peruna, and after using four bottles can say I was entirely cured."

Mr. B. W. D. Barnes.

Unable to Work.

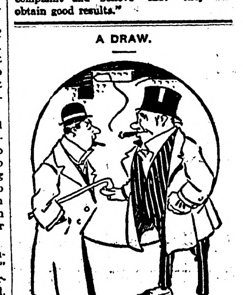
Mr. Gustav Himmelreich, Hochheim, Texas, writes:

"For a number of years I suffered whenever I took cold, with severe attacks of asthma, which usually yielded to the common home remedies.

"Last year, however, I suffered for eight months without interruption so that I could not do any work at all. The various medicines that were prescribed brought me no relief.

"After taking six bottles of Peruna, two of Lacupia and two of Manalin, I am free of my trouble so that I can do all my farm work again. I can heartily recommend this medicine to any one who suffers with this annoying complaint and believe that they will obtain good results."

A DRAW.



Old Grouch—So you had a fight with Clarence. He claims he licked you.

Cholly—Oh! the boastah! It's twue he wumpled my cwavat dweadfully, but when it was all ovah his collah was fwightfully wilted.

An Interruption.

Young America's Reply.

"Why did Shylock want a pound of flesh?"

"I suppose he knew that the price of meat was going up."

It is very apt to make a young widow indignant if a man doesn't pretend to use force the first time he attempts to kiss her.

THE CARELESS GROCER

Blundered, and Great Good Came of It.

A careless grocer left the wrong package at a Michigan home one day and thereby brought a great blessing to the household.

"Two years ago I was a sufferer from stomach troubles, so acute that the effort to digest ordinary food gave me great pain, and brought on a condition of such extreme nervousness that I could not be left alone. I thought I should certainly become insane. I was so reduced in flesh that I was little better than a living skeleton. The doctors failed to give me relief and I despaired of recovery.

"One day our groceryman left a package of Grape-Nuts food by mistake, so I tried some for dinner. I was surprised to find that it satisfied my appetite and gave me no distress whatever. The next meal I ate of it again, and to be brief, I have lived for the past year almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. It has proved to be a most healthful and appetizing food, perfectly adapted to the requirements of my system.

"Grape-Nuts is not only easily digested and assimilated, but I find that since I have been using it I am able to eat anything else my appetite fancies, without trouble from indigestion. The stomach trouble and nervousness have left me, I have regained my plumpness and my views of life are no longer despondent and gloomy.

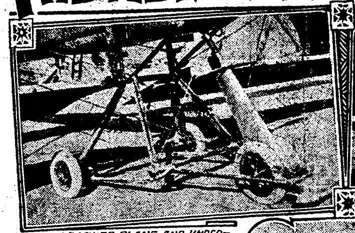
"Other members of my family, especially my husband, (whose old enemy, the 'heart-burn,' has been vanquished) have also derived great benefit from the use of Grape-Nuts food and we think no morning meal complete without it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

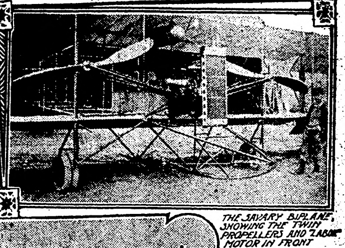
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Defective Page

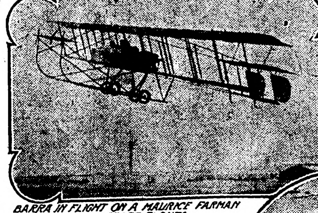
THE AEROPLANE IN WAR



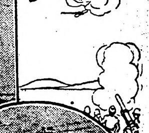
CENTER OF LOWER PLANE AND UNDER-CARRIAGE OF THE BREGUET BIPLANE



THE SAVARY BIPLANE, SHOWING THE TWIN PROPELLERS AND "ZABOR" MOTOR IN FRONT



BARRA IN FLIGHT ON A MAURICE FARMAN BIPLANE WITH OFFSET PLANES



WEYMANN ON HIS NIEUPORT MONOPLANE READY TO LAND

NO country has spent so much money and time in attempting to perfect an aeroplane which under all the circumstances that might occur would prove of valuable assistance in time of war, as has France. Our sister republic was one of the first to recognize the possibilities of this great invention as a possible aid to her army and navy.

Military aeroplane tests just completed in that country have shown remarkable progress in the perfection of the flying machine. The most prominent French aviators participated in this event and the machines represented were the very last word in aeroplane construction.

The most conspicuous success of the meet was a monoplane driven by Weymann, who, with a dead load of 660 pounds and one passenger, ascended from a ploughed field and attained a speed of 67.72 miles an hour. The Deperdussin monoplane showed good results also, two of this type participating in the tests. One was piloted by Prevost and the other by Vedrines. Prevost's machine was fitted with a 100-horsepower Gnome motor. Vedrines had only 60 horsepower, but made a better record than did Prevost with his fourteen cylinder revolving motor. The latter ascended to 1,640 feet in 9 minutes and 12 seconds, whereas Vedrines needed less than 9 minutes to attain the same altitude.

Weymann had no difficulty in completing the first day's tests. He started from Rheims at 10 a. m. and landed at Montcornet. His machine was taken apart and returned to Rheims, reassembled, and at 4 p. m. he started again. After landing on a ploughed field, he rose from the spot and showed that his machine did not need any help to rise, except that of the passenger he carried along. It is claimed that his machine was the only one that was able to leave the ploughed field without any other assistance.

The Hanriot monoplane, said to be one of the leading French flying machines, was fitted with a four-cylinder 70-horsepower water-cooled motor, carrying the propeller at the front end of the crankshaft. Twin wheels were used with double skids. The spread of this machine is 44.6 feet, the total supporting surface being 344 square feet. Of the successful biplanes were those of the Breguet type, three of which participated in the contest. One was provided with a 100-horsepower Gnome, another with a 140-horsepower Gnome and the third with a 110-horsepower Canton Unne motor.

The Savary biplane was a novel type, somewhat similar to the Breguet with the motor placed in front of the lower plane, in about the same position as the aviator's seat in a Curtiss biplane. Two propellers in front of the planes are driven by chains from the motor in the same way as on the Wright biplane. The aviator is placed in the rear of the lower plane. There is a central skid below the lower plane and twin wheels placed apart on each side. The motor used is a 70-horsepower 4-cylinder water-cooled engine.

The Breguet biplane is of the old type, but the undercarriage has been changed and now carries three wheels. The Breguet is notable in that it has only three or four uprights connecting the main planes at the front. It is quickly dismounted, and for this reason is excellent for military use.

The Goupy biplane which participated in this test was the first in Europe to use offset planes. Two of these machines were entered in the competition, but neither was classed in the final event. This machine is built along the standard lines, except for the offset planes. The motor is an 8-cylinder air-cooled Renault, and is placed at the rear of the lower plane with the propeller on the extremity of the cam shaft. It was on a machine of this construction that Reneaux won the $20,000 Michelin prize, flying from Paris to the Puy de Dome mountain with a passenger on board. The Henry Farman biplane did not prove to be very successful, as only one machine of this type was classed in the final competition.

The machines which completed all the tests were entitled to compete in the final race and were classed as follows:

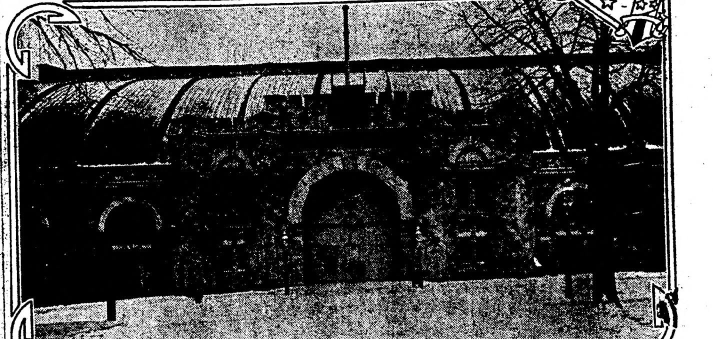
Monoplanes—First, Nieuport (Weymann); second, Deperdussin (Prevost); third, Deperdussin (Vedrines).

Biplanes—First, Breguet (Moineau); second, Breguet (Moineau); third, Breguet (Bregi); fourth, M. Farman (Reneaux); fifth, M. Farman (Barra); sixth, H. Farman (Fisher); seventh, Savary (Franz).

Only ten machines out of 31 finished all the tests successfully and were therefore admitted to the final race. A speed of 60 miles an hour was the required average with a full load, and an altitude of 1,640 feet had to be attained in the shortest time possible, not exceeding 15 minutes. The final cross-country race was won by Weymann, who covered a distance of 186 miles in two hours and 34 minutes, an average speed of 72.47 miles an hour. Prevost was second with an average of 56.6 miles an hour.

One result of the race was to prove conclusively that the biplane cannot compete with the monoplane where speed is the test.

WHERE THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION WILL BE HELD



FIFTH REGIMENT ARMORY

BALTIMORE already is preparing for the entertainment of the hosts that will invade that city next June when the Democratic national convention is held. The Fifth Regiment armory, in which the big meeting will take place, will be elaborately decorated.

FISH COULD READ

Tale Told by Friend of Publicity Promoter.

Sturgeon Didn't Mind Being Swimming Billboard, but Balked at Advertising Good Fishing at Summer Resort.

New York.—"I am well acquainted with a man who ran a summer hotel on the banks of a stream about an aeronaut's fly from the city," said the man who writes the vacation guidebook of a certain railroad and who is noted for his chivalry in assisting truth to rise after she has been crushed to earth.

"Along early in the summer this gentleman was attracted by a large sturgeon which breakfasted every moning on the refuse which floated away from the hostelry. Noting the ample proportions of this fish, my friend was struck with a certain idea, which he proceeded to enlarge upon. He saw to it personally that a dainty morsel was set out for the big sturgeon every day. Naturally, the large fish had friendly feelings toward the vicinity where he obtained his largess every day, and it was but a short while before mine host was almost on speaking terms with the sturgeon. It was just a step further then to go out in a boat and pace the sturgeon over a course of about a mile, all the while keeping him near the surface of the river. At the end of each workout the big sturgeon was rewarded by something to eat.

"The next step in the process of education was to rig up a large sign setting forth the virtue of my friend's summer retreat. This was attached to a light but stout framework made to fit the back of the sturgeon. Obviously, the big fish, being so well found by the hotel proprietor, was not averse to taking a few turns up and down the river, the sign showing up in great shape above the edge of the water, no portion of its propelling power being visible.

"First along the sign read: 'Mummer's Summer Retreat—Fine Cuisine, Boating, and Bathing.' But my grasping friend was not satisfied with this.

"One day in early summer I chanced to drop into the workshop of the hotel and found a painter fixing up a new sign reading as follows: 'Mummer's Summer Retreat—Fine Cuisine, Boating, Bathing and Fishing.'

"Immediately, if not sooner than this sign was moored on to the big fish, startling results followed. His nibs commenced to sulk on the job. Instead of taking the beaten path up and down the shore, in plain view of the passing trains, the sturgeon sulked over to one side, found a secluded spot among the bushes and stayed there until dark. This went on for several days.

"Again I chanced to stop at the hotel and my friend spoke to me about the strange sulkiness of his sturgeon publicity bureau. 'I can tell you what's the matter,' I said, right off the reel. 'It's that amended sign calling attention to the fishing. Naturally a fish as intelligent as your sturgeon has shown himself to be is not going to be around any signs which invite the destruction of his brother fish. I admire him all the more for his sturdiness and fealty to his brethren. He sees his duty and is not found wanting.'

"The hotelkeeper saw the light which I set before him and the next day the old sign was hooked on to the sturgeon and he was back on the advertising job with all his old time strenuosity, continuing untiringly all summer.

"Now, if I didn't know about this incident personally and vouch for it myself, I wouldn't blame you for doubting the remarkable intelligence of a fish that could distinguish the difference between a sign that meant harm to members of his tribe and one that did not advertise the fishing. But it's jest as true as I stand here."

At this juncture the speaker walked away.

Makes Daring Rescue.

New York.—Owen Gallagher, a boiler-maker of Bayonne, N. J., was rescued in the Hudson river by Sergeant Henry W. Miller of the United States marine corps after Gallagher had jumped from the rear deck of a Pennsylvania ferry-boat, 100 yards off the Cortland street slip.

An Airship in Africa.

Paris.—Mr. Latham, the aviator, has been commissioned by the minister for the colonies to visit the Congo region. He has embarked at Bordeaux, taking with him a monoplane, which will doubtless be the first aerial machine to fly over Equatorial Africa.

RANK OF OFFICERS' WIVES

It Was Observed When the Women Journeyed to the Fleet—Were Divided Into Sets.

San Francisco.—Rank was observed among the wives of the officers of the Pacific fleet on their recent journey aboard the Wilhelmina to Honolulu to join their husbands, according to the officers of the Matson liner. The better halves of some had their own little whist parties, while the spouses of officers of lower grade were just as exclusive at their afternoon teas.

The party of navy women was headed by the wife of Rear Admiral Chauncey M. Thomas, commander-in-chief of the Pacific fleet, who showed her graciousness in a little incident observed by the other travelers on board the Wilhelmina.

Among the passengers was a slip of a girl, the bride of a water tender of one of the big war ships. She hailed from the middle west and it was her first experience at sea. She looked upon the big world with open-eyed awe and joyful anticipation of a country girl on her first trip from the old farm "down home."

Therefore she knew nothing of the formalities observed in circles where gold braid prevails. Learning that Mrs. Thomas, like herself, had a husband on board one of the vessels in the far-away waters, she rushed up to the spouse of the rear admiral and gushed happily:

"I'm awfully glad to meet you. My husband is an officer on the boats, too."

"Yes, he's a water tender," she continued proudly. "And what is your husband?"

"He is the commander of the fleet," Mrs. Thomas smiled kindly.

"Oh, that is very nice. I hope they're friends," said the water tender's wife.

Mrs. Thomas and the bride were friends on the voyage to the islands, say the Wilhelmina's officers.

Dog Saves Man in Drift.

Allentown, Pa.—Allentown has a police dog, a fox terrier owned by Patrolman David, that saved the life of a man who, but for the dog, would have been frozen to death one morning recently. About midnight the officer was induced by the actions of the dog to investigate what appeared to be a snowdrift. He was surprised to find a man, who upon being taken to the police station, proved to be Owen Smith, a railroader, who had been overcome on his way home and found a bed in the snow.

Cultivation of a "Hobby"

Point Wherein, in the Opinion of College Man, Englishmen Have Advantage Over Americans.

The word is fast losing in this country the absurd significance which a people given to getting on in life have attached to it. Our English friends have made "hobbies" a fetich for generations, so that a well bred Englishman who doesn't return from his office to some special week-end interest of his own which is quite foreign to his daily occupation is as much of an anomaly in his country as an American is in this country if he does. The conception of such a collateral intellectual existence goes back, of course, to the basic difference between our own and the English view of the personal life, and, in large measure, where it affects the university classes, to the public sentiment of the university community. Americans have been intellectual paupers in this respect, and we hazard the statement that, so far as the American college-bred man has suffered from the condition, his college life public sentiment has been in large part responsible for it. Few and far between have been the college educated men in this country who have hit upon "hobbies" for themselves when undergraduates, and carried out their special interest to some purpose in after life. It has been a notion of ours for a long time that a college curriculum ought to foster the cultivation of "hobbies" by some method that would let the student find for himself what apparently useless thing he was most interested in outside of his daily work, and not permit him to graduate until he knew more about that particular useless thing than any one else in his generation. The cultivation of a "hobby" out to be recognized by the universities as a legitimate, if not a vital, educational method. When that time comes the result to the universities themselves will be of some importance. There will return upon the universities, for permanent enrichment, the results, in many cases, of the life accumulations of men who have gone out of college with a special intellectual interest. Yale is today being reminded from time to time of the important possibilities of this attitude. Her recent two extraordinary gifts of rare books, for instance, are in point.—Yale Alumni Weekly.

Lacking in Sympathy

No foreigner can help admiring the completeness and thoroughness of German institutions for the care of the sick and the poor, and if completeness and thoroughness could make people well and happy German patients and the German poor would have nothing to complain of. But something else is needed, and that is sympathy. The German doctor approaches his patient as though he were about to solve a proposition in Euclid. Science, skill, precautionary care, are all in evidence, but in a large majority of cases the warmth, the feeling of lively human interest in the patient and his feelings are wanting. In the case of children such warmth and sympathy are particularly necessary, and the poor German parent knows that he cannot expect it from a public institution.

Curious Relic.

Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin has presented to the Smithsonian institution a curious relic of the early days of exploration and discovery in the region of the Great Lakes. It is a steel ax of quaint shape, entirely unlike any in use at present.

The finding of this old ax was more peculiar than the implement itself. While a lumberman was cutting a huge log into planks several teeth were suddenly ripped from the circular saw by some foreign substance. On investigation the ancient ax, still bright and keen-edged, was found firmly imbedded in the log five inches beneath the bark.

It is easy to imagine that the ax was struck into a sapling by some early French voyageur and forgotten, and that the young tree grew around it, hiding it from sight. The ax, with a cross section of the embracing log, now finds a resting place in the Smithsonian.

Deceit.

She turned away and shivered.

"Deceit," he repeated in consternation; "where is the deceit, prithee?"

"Right in your face," she answered. "I see it."

In horror he shrank from her.

"Curse him," he hissed. "Curse the man who guaranteed that no one could tell the glass eye he sold me from the genuine"

With livid lips and haggard cheeks he staggered from the place.

When They Wore Pigtails in England

The edict sanctioning the abolition of the pigtail reminds us that it is not so very long since the pigtail disappeared not merely from the army and navy but even from everyday civilized life in England. Waistlong pigtails were the fashionable wear in England about 1740 and before that the bag wig had been adorned with a pigtail looped up in a black silk bag. As late as 1858 an old gentleman was seen on Cheapside with his gray hair tied behind in a short queue, and even today we can find a relic of the pigtail, for the three pieces of black velvet on the dress tunics of officers in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers are remains of the ribbon with which the queue was tied.—London Chronicle.

For every ton of gold in circulation there are fifteen tons of silver.

Not Enough Head.

Two Philadelphians were discussing a young man of their acquaintance, whose father had been a distinguished member of the bar, and a useful member of society.

"For my part," said one, "I think Henry is a very bright and capable fellow, and I am confident he will succeed."

"Yes," replied the other, "he is undoubtedly a worthy young man, but I don't think he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."

MINER'S 30-YEAR REWARD

Congressman Lewis of Maryland, Whom He Befriended as a Boy, Opens New Vista.

Scranton, Pa.—Edward Donnelly, track layer in the Taylor mine, who lives in Minooka, is firmly convinced that it pays to befriend homeless boys, for his kind actions toward a friendless orphan thirty years ago have borne fruit, and the chances are that he will in a few days retire from the mines forever.

Thirty years ago there appeared in Minooka a young Welsh boy by the name of Lewis. He secured employment in the Carr's Patch mine, but, being the only Welsh boy in the community, his life was made miserable by his companions until Edward Donnelly came to his rescue. Donnelly constituted himself the champion of the youth and frequently fought his battles.

Lewis drifted away from this section of the country, and that was the last heard from him until last week, when Congressman D. J. Lewis of Maryland reached the city to attend the meeting of the State Grange. After addressing the grangers Congressmen Lewis hurried out to Minooka and hunted up Donnelly. The meeting was fraught with reminiscences of the past, for Lewis the orphan boy and Lewis the congressman proved to be one and the same.

Before leaving Congressman Lewis informed his erstwhile champion that he should prepare to give up the mines, as he meant to find a more remunerative as well as a pleasanter berth for him in the government service.

WOMAN PRAYS; SHIP SAVED

Brig Stripped of Canvas Blown Through Florida Keys to Safety in Bahamas.

New York.—While a hurricane whistled through the sails of the little brig Motley in the Gulf of Mexico till the last shred of canvas was stripped from her and she drove onward seemingly to destruction, Mrs. Addie Edwards, the young wife of the master of the vessel, went among the members of the crew to cheer them up.

"I prayed every day," said she, as she stepped from the liner Allemania. "I did not believe we would go down. My little son and I have sailed for six years on the Motley and we had weathered all kinds of storms. I had faith, even if the sailors had little, and we came through all right."

Mrs. Edwards, whose home is Elmhurst, L. I., was on her way to visit with relatives in Brooklyn.

"My little boy was born on the water," she continued. "He has been on the Motley more than he has been on dry land, and I have sailed into many ports on the Atlantic ocean, even to Africa. When the storm came the child was calm, possibly calmer than he would have been at our home in Elmhurst with such a wind blowing.

"We had loaded with lumber at Mobile and were bound for Mayaguez in Porto Rico. Within a short time afterward the wind rose to a hurricane. The sailors—there were two mates and six seamen, besides my husband, my boy and myself—did not like it. The gale increased, and pieces of canvas began to rip off till it was apparent that our sails would go if the wind continued.

"By the time we reached the Florida keys we were moving along under bare poles. Then it was dangerous, for there was no telling when we might be driven on one of the distant keys and wrecked. Luckily we escaped that fate and luckily, too, the wind blew us almost in the direction we wanted to go.

"It was almost 21 days and nights that I was without sufficient sleep and I was worn out. When hope had almost gone the gale blew us into Middle Innaguez in the Bahamas. We were a sorry looking crowd, when we arrived, and I was glad the voyage was over so far as I was concerned."

More Chance for Heroes.

Washington.—All large cities and railroad systems in the United States will unite to form an organization to confer medals for bravery, if a plan proposed by the American Cross of Honor is carried out. President Herndon of the society says support for the movement already has been promised by some of the largest cities and by heads of several of the most important railway systetms. The idea is to have hero medals awarded at annual conventions held in this city.

Recovered His Sight and Died.

New Haven, Conn.—Charles E. Hooghkirk of this city, the oldest past master of Masons in Connecticut, died recently as the result of joy following the recovery of his sight. He had been blind for two years.

PANAMA CANAL NEAR COMPLETION

BREAKING every great engineering record of the world's history and surpassing its own most sanguine expectations, the canal digging army at Panama, which has marched from one victory to another under the leadership of Col. George W. Goethals, is now preparing for the final assault on the heights of proud Culebra mountain.

Against what odds this canal army has fought, few, even of its admirers, fully appreciate. When the plans for its construction were prepared, it was estimated that nine years would be required to remove the 103,000,000 cubic yards of material it was then proposed to excavate. Since that time one difficulty and another has arisen and has forced up, notch by notch, the total amount of material to be removed, until today it is estimated that the entire task will represent the excavation of 195,000,000 cubic yards. Slides in Culebra cut have been responsible for a part of this increase, while the widening of that part of the big ditch by one-half has added much more. Then the ocean currents in the Pacific and the work of the Chagres river on the Atlantic side have deposited large quantities of silt in the line of the canal and all of this must be removed, writes Frederick J. Haskin in the Indianapolis News.

Yet in spite of this tremendous increase in the amount of material to be removed, the last shovelful will come out in a little more than six years after the work began in earnest. Thus it will be seen that while the amount of work to be done has increased by more than seven-eighths, the time in which it was estimated it could be done has been cut down by approximately one-third. Furthermore, so magnificently has the canal army responded to the demands of its leader for efficiency that the vast amount of additional work is being done with money saved by economical operations on the work originally planned. When one stops to consider that all of this additional work is being done on savings effected elsewhere, and that it has not added one penny to the original estimates of cost, the marvelous results of the efficiency campaign on the isthmus become apparent.

Culebra cut always has been the backbone of the canal problem. Once it was thought Gatun dam would be the most knotty feature of the work, but this great dam has proved so much less of a problem than was anticipated that the canal officials long ago ceased to worry about it. They felt, four years ago, when they were beginning to plan the foundations of this great structure, that there would be many difficulties to overcome, and yet they were prepared to meet them. The actual work has not been nearly so difficult of accomplishment as they had expected, very much to the discomfiture of those people who insisted that the dam could never be built.

On the other hand, Coulebra cut has proved to be a much greater task than was anticipated. When President Roosevelt ordered that its bottom width should be increased from 200 to 300 feet, he added a considerable element to the difficulties of the problem. The great masses of material that have been sliding into the canal from the adjacent banks, one slide alone having a surface area of 47 acres, have added immensely to the seriousness of the problem at Culebra, and yet, one by one, these difficulties and obstacles have been overcome, so that there now remains to be removed less than 16,000,000 cubic yards out of a total of more than 88,000,000. So rapidly has the work progressed that it is expected that within four months the big cut practically will be completed, except the three miles through the heart of Culebra mountain. There will remain on that date, in that three-mile stretch, 11,000,000 cubic yards of material. It is expected that 30 steam shovels can be operated advantageously in this contracted area, as against 42 now in operation. Assuming that the 30 can do as well in proportion as the 42 now are doing, the last shovelful of dirt will come out in less than 18 months from the present date.

The canal authorities always are prepared for any emergency that may arise. They take nothing for granted, and accept no risks. Every step must be proved as well as human instrumentalities may prove it before it is taken. They prepare for every imaginable contingency. Recently they had a government geologist from Washington make an on-the-ground study of the geological formations of the Culebra region, and they are assured from these investigations that they have made all necessary allowances for further possible slides. Yet they are preparing to meet any new ones which may develop. Should there be any additional slides after June 1, 1913, the canal authorities will meet them by moving the great dredges of the Pacific division into the cut and dredging out the incoming material at the rate of millions of yards a month. By that time the locks and dams of the canal will have been completed and the water can be turned into Culebra cut. But this is a contingency that is practically certain not to arise.

Taking a journey through the canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific, one may see everywhere evidences of the rapidity with which the canal is being completed. The seven-mile sea level section between deep water and the Gatun locks is already opened to navigation. It can now be used by craft of moderate draft, and will be completed to its full width of 500 feet and its full depth of 41 feet before Thanksgiving day next year. At Gatun one finds additional evidence of remarkable progress. The locks at that place are now within a year of completion except for the installation of the gates and other lock machinery. By the first of April the Gatun dam will be ready to hold 55 out of the final 25 feet of water in Gatun lake. That part of the dam between the locks and the spillway is already practically completed, and the other section is being pushed to completion rapidly. The whole structure will be completed nearly two years before the official opening day of the canal.

After passing through Gatun locks, one finds the finishing touches being applied to the next 26 miles of channel. The completion of the relocation of the Panama railroad along the high ground to the east of the canal has taken the road out of the Chagres valley. This permits that entire portion of the old Panama railroad to be done away with, and by May 1 the 26 miles of the canal between Gatun and Las Cascades will be entirely completed.

Cold Storage Lady Bugs.

Lady bugs of Nevada origin are imported into California to destroy many of the insect pests of vines and orchards. They are found in moss under the snow; but at that season they cannot be pressed into service, because the worms on which they feed have not yet appeared, while the lady bugs are still hibernating.

Accordingly the little Nevadans are placed in refrigerating wagons and thus conveyed to California, to remain in cold storage until their services on vines and trees are required. During all this time they take no food. With spring come the destroying worms, and then the lady bug is taken from her prison and dispersed where she appears most likely to do her work well. As she is ravenously hungry, the work is begun and continued until the worms are destroyed. —Harper's Weekly.

Attaining Correct Carriage.

To attain correct carriage one must walk erect and to achieve this end there is nothing better than trying to walk with a book or similar article, such as a box of writing paper or several music books. This is sure to keep one from developing the swaying of the body more to the one side than the other. Stays that force the opposite of this rule should be discarded and destroyed, for they are not fit for the individual to wear, for if they work against erectness of carriage they are really a menace to the health. Throw out your chest; better to have commenters say that you are so straight that you appear to be falling over backwards than to be round-shouldered and moreover phthisical in appearance in looks, if not in fact.

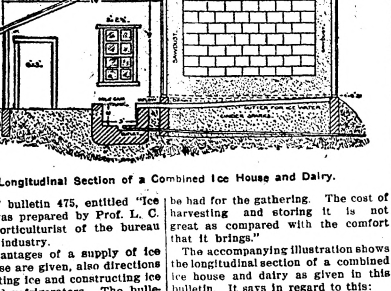
Truths Undisguised.

When a 30-year-old bachelor begins suddenly to receive bunches of violets from the pink haired maiden lady of uncertain age across the way, he will do well to take out a policy in the first company that comes along insuring people against matrimonial accidents.

No really wise young man will go anywhere with a maiden seven years his senior these days without taking care to have a chaperon along, a married uncle, perhaps, or some other suitable male creature — to protect him from sudden questions.

ECONOMIC IMPORTANCE OF SUFFICIENT SUPPLY OF ICE

City People Can Purchase Perishable Goods as Needed, but Remoteness of Country Homes from Market Renders It Necessary to Use Canned or Smoked Meats.



Longitudinal Section of a Combined Ice House and Dairy.

Farmers' bulletin 475, entitled "Ice Houses" was prepared by Prof. L. C. Corbett, horticulturist of the bureau of animal industry.

The advantages of a supply of ice for farm use are given, also directions for harvesting ice and constructing ice houses and refrigerators. The bulletin does not treat with the ice crop as a source of direct revenue, but with ice as a factor in the economies and comforts of the country home. In introducing this bulletin, the author says in part as follows:

"An ample supply of ice is of greater economic importance in the country home than in the city residence. City people can purchase perishable supplies as needed, but the remoteness of country homes from markets often renders it necessary to use canned, corned or smoked meat products during the season of the year when the table should be supplied with fresh meats. Not only is ice appreciated because of its use in the preservation of fresh meats, butter and other table supplies, but the production of high grade domestic dairy products is almost impossible without it. Many markets to which milk is now shipped demand that it be cooled before shipment to a degree not attainable without the use of ice.

"Ice is one of those luxuries, which, in many sections of the country, can be had for the gathering. The cost of harvesting and storing it is not great as compared with the comfort that it brings."

The accompanying illustration shows the longitudinal section of a combined ice house and dairy as given in this bulletin. It says in regard to this:

"Even where for convenience and economy it is desirable to have the dairy under the same roof as the ice house, it is not satisfactory to attempt to combine the ice storage with a cold store. When it is necessary to use ice for chilling milk or other dairy products it is better to remove the ice house or compartment and place it in a specially constructed ice box or refrigerator, rather than to attempt to maintain a cold room by storing the ice about and in contact with it. The chief argument against the combined arrangement is that it prevents the storage of ice in a solid mass. As a result, the waste is much greater. Again, the requirements of the storage room and the refrigerator vary from time to time. Advantage can be taken of these fluctuations to husband the ice supply when the two are separate. There are decided advantages in having the ice supply convenient to the dairy house or refrigerator, but it is poor economy to build the refrigerator or cold store inside the ice storage."

WHY IS FARM HELP SCARCE?

Conditions Surrounding Country Laborer Almost Reverse of Those Employed in the City.

(By S. C. MILLER.)

Regularity and system of employment in the city are such, that the employe knows exactly what is required of him: that he begins to work at a certain hour and stops at a regular hour. If he labor before or after his regular working hours he is allowed overtime, usually at double wages, by the hour.

Furthermore, as the workman in the city grows more proficient in his line of labor, promotion almost invariably pushes him up a notch higher, in both position and salary.

Again, certainty of employment the year around holds many a man in the city.

The conditions surrounding the country laborer are almost entirely the reverse of those just mentioned in the city. While most farmers have regular hours for beginning work and another for stopping, there are so many interruptions and unlooked for contingencies arising in crop or weather conditions, that the hired man frequently works two or three hours overtime and this grows to be such a common occurrence that all he gets for his extra labor is perhaps a half-hour's longer rest at noon, which is really for the sake of the teams, a formal word of thanks, or—nothing!

As for winning promotion, the farm hand rarely ever expects it. Sometimes he demands better wages, but as for promotion, in its real sense, it is little thought of, either by the farmer or the hired man, and right here a double loss is sustained—one for the employer and one for the employe, since the hand has no incentive to spur him on to greater effort and consequently, is not as efficient in his work as he otherwise would be. He thereby does not increase his earnings nor do the best that is in him, which would raise the profits of his employer.

Closely linked with the above drawback is that of employing a hand for only a portion of the year—many times for only two or three months. By such method he scarcely becomes accustomed to his position before he leaves, which is a decided detriment to all concerned.

The farmer cannot possibly obtain the amount of efficient help that he could if the hand were retained long enough to get settled "in the harness," so to speak; while the hand is placed at a disadvantage by having to adjust himself to the environments peculiar to every place at which he begins to work. Then, too, he loses considerable time in going from one place to another, searching for work.

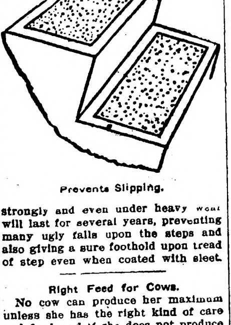
We are thoroughly convinced that the farmer must adopt, to a certain extent, the methods of the city employer. If the hired man works overtime, he is earning his employer money and should receive extra pay for his labor. If, for any reason, he loses time, he returns his employer nothing for that time and consequently should have an hour's wages deducted from his pay. This standard would insure absolute fairness to both.

Then, let the farmer retain the same hand the year around, even though there be a small part of the time that he could be dispensed with. The work of the busiest season will be handled all the easier when it does come on. And as the seasons pass the really wise farmer will see ample cause for promoting the competent hand and raising his salary accordingly.

CEMENT WALKS ARE SLIPPERY

Accidents May be Prevented by Sticking Prepared Roofing on Treads of Steps and on Surface.

Cement walks and steps are of excellent value upon all residences and buildings, but when wet they are positive to be dangerous to the unwary, as they are very slippery. This is very easily remedied by taking pieces of the prepared felt roofing and sticking it to the treads of steps, and also to the surface of walk, with the cement or paint used to join the laps of this roofing together, says the Homestead. It will adhere very strongly and even under heavy wear will last for several years, preventing many ugly falls upon the steps and also giving a sure foothold upon tread of step even when coated with sleet.



Prevents Slipping.

Right Feed for Cows.

No cow can produce her maximum unless she has the right kind of care and food, and if she does not produce her maximum she will not give the best profit.

Keep Out Cold Winds.

Bank up the old barns to shut out the cold wind under the floors.

Spring Bonnets

WHILE Indian summer days are beguiling us toward winter, the thrifty manufacturers must begin to get ready for far off spring. Since the demand comes with a great rush about Easter, thousands of hats must be in readiness for it, therefore, directly after the holidays things get very busy in the world of millinery. Those designs which have found favor with the wholesaler are placed in work rooms to be copied and to help inspire new designs.

Children's millinery is not so subject to the caprices of fashion as that for grown women. Soft and pretty bonnet shapes are always worn, therefore the manufacturer takes fewer risks in beginning to make them early. It is by little novel touches, rather than by departures from types with which we are familiar, that the first hats depend upon, to make them salable.

Two little bonnets are shown here which cannot fail to please. One is made of a soft plaque of hair braid in light pink. A fine wire frame supports it and it is lined about the brim with Val. lace. The edge is finished with side-plaited ruffles of lace. A collar of pink ribbon and a fascinating little bunch of rose buds make up the simple but effective trimming.

A bonnet of light blue satin straw is faced with shirred chiffon. It is trimmed with a wide, soft messaline ribbon placed in a ruffle about the crown and a bunch of light blue forget-me-not ties of ribbon finish it.

JEALOUSY TO BE OVERCOME

Unpleasant Temperament That Is Certain in the End to Destroy Friendship and Love.

Jealousy spoils pleasures and destroys friendships, therefore it is most necessary to overcome a jealous temperament. One frequently hears how to overcome sensitiveness, but how to fight against jealousy is seldom told us.

It can manifest itself in numerous ugly ways and it is not an easy thing to fight. Who has not felt its painful prodding? But one must remember that neither friendship nor love can stand jealousy's eternal friction, so the sooner one eliminates it from one's character the more certain one is of keeping both love and friendship.

Take what is yours and do not worry over what is given some one else. If there is to be any comfort in social life or in the life of those who must work, every twinge of jealousy must be crushed out. The personal element must be done away with at all times and we must all learn to make ourselves as efficient as possible in our various walks in life. To live for and think of others is always a help; and added to this we must forget ourselves except in our efforts to improve our minds and our lives.

UTILIZING ODD BITS OF LACE

Beautiful Table Cover May Be Evolved From Scraps That Otherwise Would Be Thrown Away.

A lovely, if somewhat costly, table cover recently seen in one of the shops suggested one of the numerous ingenious ways now in vogue of employing satisfactorily any scrap of lace or needlework one happens to have in the house.

This table cover or tea cloth, about sixty inches square, in ecru linen, was cut out round the edges into four blunt corners, livided by four vandykes. Between each peak was inserted, point upward, a three-cornered specimen of filet lace, while larger ones, peak downward, were sewn along the base of the blunt corners.

A lace insertion framed the center, filled at the corners with a motif of broderie anglaise, crossed with bars and connected with powderings of the open work. Each of the four sides of the frame was tipped with a diamond medallion in filet lace, and round the outside edges of the linen square was a white linen fringe with spaced tassels.

Spanish Lace Revived.

With the return to favor of the many old-time materials, such as broche velvets and golden woven tissues, there is the return to favor of Spanish lace. Many afternoon and evening toilettes, now being designed for the Casino on the Cote d'Azur, are showing graceful trimmings of heavily designed silk Spanish lace.

Many Dalmatiques and clerical stoles are composed of the most beautiful lace. These long stoles fall in straight panel fashion down the front and back of the most gracefully draped robes.

Colored Handkerchief.

The latest method of introducing a bright note of color is to be found in the handkerchief of the moment. A little square of lawn, with a border in some bright tint, is tucked into the fastening of the tailormade. Great care is necessary, however, to strike the correct note. The little accessary must match some part of the toilette. If the hat is trimmed with one of the new shaded dahlias in fuchsia tints, the handkerchief will be ornamented with French knots in the two shades. The shades of a green plume would be repeated tone for tone.

MAKES PRETTY TABLE COVER

Monk's Cloth Appliqued With Linen Figures Is One of the Best Forms Yet Devised.

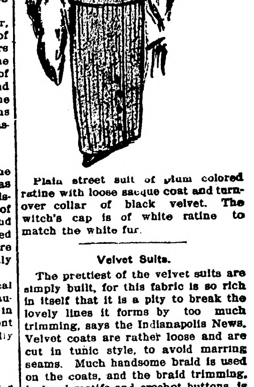
The woman who is interested in needlework as employment for the long winter evenings will enjoy making a table cover or scarf of monk's cloth appliqued with linen figures.

Cut the cloth the size you desire of a very dark green shade and baste in a two-inch hem all around for a square cover—and at each end on a scarf—then cut out fancy figures from natural colored linen, using either flowers simple in design, leaves like the clover and oak, hearts, circles or small triangles.

Baste these on the cloth just above the hem and sew them fast by buttonholing around with rope floss in a burnt-orange shade. One clever girl made a table scarf, cushion cover and window curtain to correspond for her room at college of monk's cloth appliqued with figures representing books, dumbbells, Indian clubs and various things associated with college life.

One advantage of the work is that it is quickly done and when finished is very attractive.

NEAT STREET SUIT



Plain street suit of plum colored ratine with loose sacque coat and turnover collar of black velvet. The witch's cap is of white ratine to match the white fur.

Velvet Suits.

The prettiest of the velvet suits are simply built, for this fabric is so rich in itself that it is a pity to break the lovely lines it forms by too much trimming, says the Indianapolis News. Velvet coats are rather loose and are cut in tunic style, to avoid marring seams. Much handsome braid is used on the coats, and the braid trimming, in band motifs and crochet buttons, is repeated on the skirts.

Fairy Jewelry.

Exquisite in design.

The gems look airy.

They seem to have no support.

They are lacy and supple in effect.

Jewels need not be wholly expensive.

Some semi-precious ones are lovely set this way.

It's the thin dainty silver or platinum setting which does the work.

Defective Page

A COMPLETE CURE OF BLADDER TROUBLE.

I am pleased to testify to the merits of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, which I had occasion to use for bladder trouble, which my physician was unable to relieve.

Four fifty-cent bottles of your remedy effected a complete cure.

Yours truly,
PETER VAN DEINSE,
Greenville, Mich.

County of Montcalm } ss.
State of Michigan }

The foregoing has this 12th day of July, 1909, been subscribed and sworn to before me a Notary Public in and for Montcalm County, Michigan.

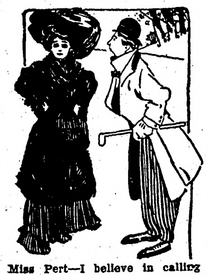
FRED A. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

ACCORDING TO HOYLE.



Miss Pert—I believe in calling a spade a spade.

Chappeigh—Sure. It would be widiculous, you know, to call it a heart, a club or a diamond.

WOMEN AND HEALTH.

Women are beginning to realize more fully that good health is not to be found in the use of cosmetics and face powders. The appearance of health may follow facial treatment, but health itself lies much deeper than the surface.

Most important to the health of every woman is regularity of the bowels and digestive organs. The weary eyes, bad breath, frequent headaches, pimples and general air of lassitude, is in most every case due to constipation or indigestion, or both. There are various remedies prescribed for this condition, but the easiest, most pleasant and certainly effective, is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin known to druggists as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This simple remedy is far preferable to harsh salts and cathartics and violent purgative waters that disturb the whole system without affording more than temporary relief.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a tonic laxative, mild in its action, pleasant to the taste and positive in its effect, strengthening the muscles of stomach and bowels so that after a short time these organs regain the power to perform their natural functions without assistance.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it, write for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.; he will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

More Like Him.

"Yo ast me 'bout Mis Johnsing an' her husban' las' week, Miss Lou," said Matilda, looking up from her ironing. "Ah seen Mis Johnsing on de street las' night an' she says dey gone to boa'din'. Her husban' been out o' wo'r fo' de las' six monts an' dey cayn' 'ford to keep house no mo'. Ah t'nk it mighty foolish 'cos dey's sto'in dere fu'niture an' it cos'es dem fifty cents a mont' to keep it in de sto' house, an' ef dey don' pay it ebe'y mon't de money keep a-growin' an' a-growin' an' a-bur-owin' into dere bank 'count, jes' like a eatin' cancer. Ah tol' Mis Johnsing dat, an Ah say w'y don' she put her husban' to wo'k. He right able body man. 'Hitch de reins to de mule,' Ah say, an' don' yo' wo'k yo' finger nails to de quick fo' dat niggah.' But she say he can' fin' no wo'k he like, dough he out all day an' somet'm's till 12 o'clock at night a-lookin'. Ah reckon he don' like no wo'k he can fin', dot's wot's de mattah."

Ready for Anything.

A popular neighbor had just passed to the great beyond in a rural Pennsylvania community and the undertaker stood at the door of the home, when he heard the following remarks by the minister:

"Mine bredren und sisters, Joe Thomas he iss dead. Maybe Joe Thomas he go to heaven up I no know, und maybe Joe Thomas he go to hell down I no know, but mine bredren und sisters, we must be brebared to meet him."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

And many a man regards his wife as a poor relation.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"You can bet I shut off and skinned out of there in a jiffy; I'd been in a told sweat all the while. The racket my sending raised had sounded as loud as the Trump of Doom; I couldn't to save my neck understand how Black failed to hear it, even if he were at the other end of the island, and come back and exterminate me. So I beat it on the dead jump.

"The farm-house was in my way, however, and I pulled up there to reconnoitre. There was a sound of voices out front, and I went in the back way—the premises being empty—and snooped to the front windows and eavesdropped. To that instant I'd had never a thought that you might be mixed up in the mess; but I recognized your voice, and overheard just enough to open my eyes to the complexity of the situation.

"I didn't linger long enough to hear much; my position being somewhat delicate—from more than one point of view. So I sneaked out by the rear again, and laid for you on the path to the beach. Then that shower came up and I lost touch with the path. By the time I'd re-found it and traced my way back to the farm-house, you were gone. I set sail in pursuit, but by the time I sighted the deserted village, you were invisible, and Blackstock (by this time I knew his right name) was superintending the planting of Power. Seeing nothing of you I concluded—and hoped—you'd sloped for the boat, and dodged round after you. Those shots stopped me right by the boat on the beach; I saw you coming and . . .

"I've talked myself hoarse—for once in my life. Never dreamed I'd have such a taste of Heaven . . . !"

Coast was about to speak when Appleyard stopped him with a lifted hand. "Look," he said, with a wide gesture, "and if you're superstitious at all—that is to say, human—hug comfort to your heart. For my part I'm going to take this for an omen. You may please yourself."

Overborne by the freshing easterly wind, which blew down the Sound as through a funnel, the fog was rolling back like a scroll. The little man laughed gently. "Haven't we won out to light and freedom, while back there"—he indicated the looming headland astern that shut off No Man's Land from their vision—"still they walk in darkness, bound upon the wheel of their own naughtiness?"

"Wel-l," conceded Coast a little dubiously. "But on the other hand . . . here's this wind brewing. Doesn't it smell like an easter to you?"

Appleyard sniffed contemptuously. "It do, it sure do," he admitted. "We'll have a bit of a blow by night-fall, certainly."

"And that means trouble, doesn't it?"

"Why?"

"Because I, for one, am going back to No Man's Land tonight. And the more wind, the tougher the job of working back . . ."

Appleyard grimaced his disgust. "Who's afraid?" he demanded, truculent. "A pessimist," he misquoted with a large if inconclusive air of philosophical contemplation, "is a fellow who has to live with optimists. Not only that, but you make me tired."

CHAPTER XII.

Within another hour (and the morning was still young) the Echo rode at anchor in Quick's Hole, on the edge of the navigable channel, near the Nashawena shore, about midway of the passage between Vineyard Sound and Buzzard's Bay; and within ten minutes of the time her anchor splashed over her bows, Mr. Appleyard, his plans formulated and communicated to Mr. Coast, was noisily asleep in the cabin—enjoying a rest which Coast, for all his own weariness of body and mind, could not begrudge him.

For six hours the younger man stood a lonely watch, companioned only by the melancholy voice of the bell buoy off the southern entrance, a sound, the most forlorn and dreary known to man, which came fitfully to his earns in the occasional lulling of the wind.

As six bells sounded Appleyard hopped on deck, yawning and rubbing his eyes, but with a light in the latter, as soon as he permitted them to be seen, and a springiness in his movements which testified to the refreshing soundness of his slumbers.

"Howdy?" he chirruped. "Nothing alarming turned up, eh?"

"Not a thing," said Coast.

"Good enough. Don't look for 'em till evening. When'd this lull set in?" Coast informed him. "That's all right; fit in with their plans; they'd rather make a landing in the dark, anyway."

"What difference would that make—?"

"Not much; only the fewer boats touching at No Man's Land, the less attention attracted. I s'pose you know there's a life saving station on Gay Head? Sure; and part of its job is to keep a list of everything that passes by, from a rowboat to a coastwise liner."

"Of course: but—look here, Appleyard." Coast paused, doubt tinting his tone.

"Sir, to you?"

"There's one thing been troubling me. It seems to me we're taking a lot for granted. Of course, to begin with, I was only too keen to believe the worst of Blackstock. But, seriously, what warrant have you for believing he's mixed up with this smuggling game?"

Appleyard rubbed his nose reflectively. "Wel-l," he drawled, grinning, "I haven't got any sure-'nough good excuse, I admit. I just know it's so. That's all."

"But—"

"What's Blackstock sticking out there for? Not because he likes it, you can bet; not solely because he's afraid of getting caught—for he settled on No Man's Land before Dundas come through with his confession; not because he would be safer in some corner of the world across the water—"

"I told you his wife said—"

"She said precisely what he told her. Naturally. Probably believes it. Rot!! . . . The real reason is the reason why he dropped his remittances to Dundas; because he's broke, and down, and desperate—ready to turn his hand to anything to earn a dishonest dollar. And this job's ideal for his purposes," Appleyard wound up triumphantly.

"But," Coast argued, "she has money."

"How do you know?"

"At least, her aunt had, and it was to go to her."

"But did it? I'll lay you a handsome wager that either she never got it or it wasn't much anyway and Blackstock managed to run through it with the customary facility of scoundrels of his class. . . . Don't talk to me: I tell you, I know a lot of things for certain that I don't know for sure; and this is one of 'em. . . . And now if you'll just kindly quit finding fault with my unimpeachable management of this affair, and duck below and pound your ear for a couple of hours, or until I call you, you'll be in much better shape for what's before you this night."

Coast, soothed by the swash of waves and the softly modulated tolling of the distant buoy, presently dozed off; nor did he wake until Appleyard shook his shoulder several hours later.

He started up in some perturbation—with that singular flutter of the heart that men sometimes waken to face a crucial hour.

"Well—?" he asked, half dazed.

"Time," returned Appleyard coolly. "They're just about to stand in round Lone Rock. Come on deck."

His small head and narrow shoulders were momentarily silhouetted against a violet-shaded square of sky that filled the companion opening, then disappeared. Coast, realizing from the twilight within and without that the hour was late, followed with expedition.

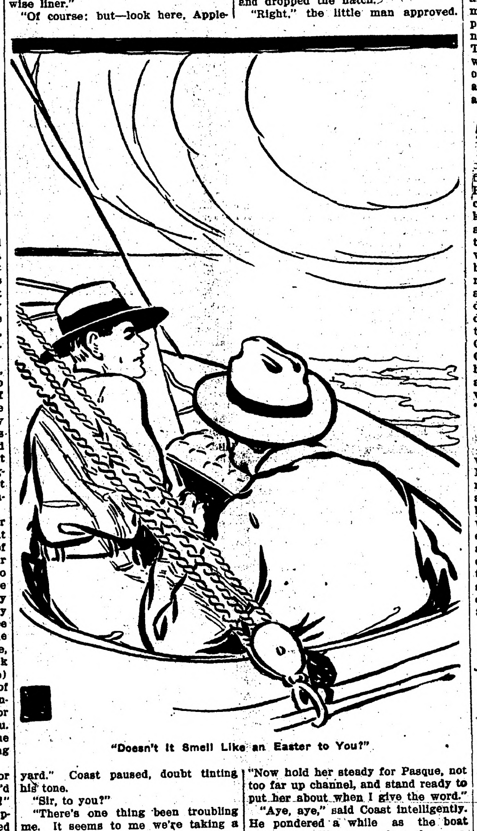
"What's o'clock?" he asked as he stepped on deck.

"About seven. Take the wheel."

Appleyard dropped lightly into the engine-pit as Coast obediently moved to the stern and grasped the spokes. His first glance was comprehensive, summing up the situation in a single cast; he was now fully awake and very alert.

With a muffled cough the motor began to throb and drum. The Echo gathered way. Coast swung her gently to starboard as Appleyard, throttling the speed to half, climbed out and dropped the hatch.

"Right," the little man approved.



"Doesn't It Smell Like an Easter to You?"

"Now hold her steady for Pasque, not too far up channel, and stand ready to put her about when I give the word."

"Aye, aye," said Coast intelligently. He pondered a while as the boat forged sturdily up against the seas. "Suppose," he said abruptly, "this isn't the right boat?"

Appleyard grunted unpleasantly. "It's got to be," he affirmed with conviction. "What else could it be? . . . You'd make a shine gambler, if you want to know," he added, bustling about busily.

Coast subsided, although he continued to eye the oncoming boat with unmitigated mistrust.

Appleyard, having cast off all but one of the stops securing the gaff to the boom, first lighted and set out the starboard lamp, which was of course invisible to the approaching boat, then lighted and placed the other beneath the seat.

"I got an eye-full of her with the glasses as she came across the bay," he said, pausing beside Coast and balancing himself lightly against the motion of the boat. "She's a stepper all right; a cabin cruiser about thirty-four over all with a good, stiff engine in her—twenty-five H.P., I'd guess. She moves when she moves!"

"That argues a crew of two?" Coast surmised.

"Just about—aside from our friend the passenger, Mr. Handyside—who's in such a sweat to get on his job that he has to risk the passage in the teeth of an easter," said the little man. "You can bet your boots no one else would run the chance—nor he, unless it was on urgent business. . . . Now go about and stand across again, a bit further up the channel," he advised as the Echo drew under the shadow of Pasque. "So-o: that's it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Varied Instruction.

Wise men are instructed by reason, men of less understanding by experience, the most ignorant by necessity.—Unknown

JUST A LITTLE TOO HASTY

Mr. Newlywed Resented What He Considered Impertinence, but the Joke Was on Him.

They were on their wedding tour, and imagined that every civility given them related to their new condition of servitude.

Having stopped at a way station, the bridegroom was approached by the station agent, who asked:

"Are you going to take the next train?"

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom, indignantly, as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condoled with each other over the impertinence of some of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day—an express. Nearer and nearer it came at full speed; then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop!" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you said 'twarn't none of my bizness. I has to signal if that train's to stop."

PIMPLES COVERED HIS BACK

"My troubles began along in the summer in the hottest weather and took the form of small eruptions and itching and a kind of smarting pain. It took me mostly all over my back and kept getting worse until finally my back was covered with a mass of pimples which would burn and itch at night so that I could hardly stand it. This condition kept getting worse and worse until my back was a solid mass of big sores which would break open and run. My underclothing would be a clot of blood.

"I tried various remedies and salves for nearly three years and I was not getting any benefit. It seemed I was in eternal misery and could not sleep on my back or lean on a chair. I was finally given a set of the Cuticura Remedies and inside of two weeks I could see and feel a great relief. I kept on using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and also the Resolvent, and in about three or four months' time my back was nearly cured and I felt like a new being. Now I am in good health and no sign of any skin diseases and I am fully satisfied that Cuticura Remedies are the best ever made for skin diseases. I would not be without them." (Signed) W. A. Armstrong, Corbin, Kan., May 26, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Hobby of Wealthy Englishman.

The earl of Mount-Edgcumbe, who will be entertaining many parties at Mount-Edgcumbe during the next few months, would have been able to make a living as an architect if he had been born in a less exalted sphere. He devotes some of his spare moments evolving fascinating toy palaces, each a study of its kind, perfect in every detail. One he had lighted with electricity. These Aladdin palaces are sometimes passed on to lucky children of his acquaintance.—London Sketch.

After meeting a nice young man for the first time a girl remains awake half the night wondering if she made an impression.

It takes a genius to play the fool and make it pay.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

All women love a lover—but most married men feel sorry for him.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Onions

The largest, best keeping, handsomest Onions are produced from Northern Grown Seeds. Salzer's Seeds are grown in the extreme North, are pedigree stocks, and for purity, vitality and yield are unsurpassed. Catalog tells.

3 MARKET SORTS, 12c.

The following are the three most popular sorts: One large package each White Portugal, Yellow Globe Danvers and Red Wethersfield, to test, 12c.

FOR 16c.

10,000 kernels of splendid Lettuce, Radish, Tomato, Cabbage, Turnip, Onion, Celery, Parsley, Carrot, Melon and Flower Seeds producing bushels of vegetables and flowers for 16c postpaid. Our great Plant and Seed Catalog free for the asking. Write to-day.

John A. Salzer Seed Co. 580 S. 8th St. La Crosse, Wis.

IF YOU ARE A TRIFLE SENSITIVE

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Pettit's Eye Salve 100 YEARS OLD QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 6--1912.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS / CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

AFTER THE GRIP PURIFY THE BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Best Blood Builder and Will Cure You as They Cured This Woman.

It is of the utmost importance to your health, if you have suffered from the grip, that you cleanse the blood of the lingering germs and put it in condition to resist disease.

After the acute attack the sufferer is left with a debilitated system, is short of breath upon the slightest exertion and is affected by every change of weather. The system is in such a weakened condition that it is powerless to resist the attack of such diseases as pneumonia and bronchitis.

This is a condition which emphatically calls for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose for they act directly on the blood which they cleanse of all impurities. They tone up the nerves and give health and strength to the debilitated system.

The debility which follows an attack of the grip can only be cured by making the blood rich and red. This Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to do promptly and it explains how they cured Mrs. F. R. Boyd, of No. 607 South Ninth street, Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"I was never well after an attack of the grip a few years ago until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had found nothing that helped me. I was all run down, pale and thin. My appetite was poor and my head ached continually. I didn't feel like myself at all.

"Someone finally recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I found them just the medicine for my case. They gave me a hearty appetite and a good, clear color. I got back my vitality and was soon a well woman. I can safely say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them. I heartily recommend them."

If you are suffering from after-effects of the grip or other wasting disease, try the remedy that has cured so many stubborn cases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. A copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," is free on request.

DIDN'T THINK SHE WAS TIRED

Mr. Jinks' Mean Insinuation When Young Lady Dispossessed Him of His Seat.

"That was adding insult to injury," said Representative Mann, the minority leader of the house, apropos of a political squabble. 'It reminds me of young Jinks.

"Late one night young Jinks sat in a crowded trolley car, and, when a girl he knew got aboard and stood directly in front of him, he made no sign. His face hidden by his newspaper, he pretended that he didn't know the girl would like to have his seat.

"After a while she spoke.

"'Good evening, Mr. Jinks.'

"'Why, good evening.'

"'I've been to the Primrose social dance.'

"'Indeed.'

"Then, after a pause, she added:

"'It's a wonder, Mr. Jinks, you wouldn't offer me your seat!'

"Jinks then got up. He was very angry. He said, as he hooked himself to a strap:

"'I thought you wouldn't want it; for as you said you'd been to a dance, I knew you must have been sitting all the evening.'"

He Ought to Get It.

"On what grounds do you seek a divorce from your wife?" asked the lawyer.

"Simply because of a pun," replied the long suffering husband. "You see, she's a sculptress, and it gets on my nerves to hear her remark twenty times a day, 'Will you love me when I mold?'"

Like a Pleasant Thought of an old friend—

Post Toasties with cream.

Sweet, crisp bits of white Indian corn, toasted to an appetizing, golden brown.

A delightful food for breakfast, lunch or supper—always ready to serve instantly from the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

SUICIDE ENDS N. Y. SCANDAL

FORMER WIFE OF WEALTHY NEW YORKER AND NEW HUSBAND TAKE OWN LIVES.

LOVED A PLUMBER'S SON

For Whom She Left Her Husband—Millionaire So Unnerved That When Driving Auto He Runs Down a Man.

New York, Feb. 6.—Double suicide ended the sensational romance of the former wife of Walter L. Suydam and Frederick Noble, the young plumber for the love of whom Mrs. Suydam ran away from her millionaire husband and married. The bodies of Noble and his bride of a month were found in their New York apartment. The couple had been asphyxiated by gas.

The discovery was made by Mrs. John J. White of Washington, D. C., mother of Mrs. Noble. The daughter had been a visitor at Mrs. White's apartment.

When Mrs. White awoke she found that her daughter had left the house. The mother hurried immediately in her automobile to the daughter's apartment. She became alarmed when there was no answer to her repeated knocks, and summoned two policemen, who forced an entrance.

Doors Locked and Barricaded.

The door had been barricaded with chairs and tables and the doors of all the rooms of the large apartment also were locked and barricaded.

The party found Noble and his wife lying dead on the kitchen floor. A great volume of gas was escaping from five burners of the range and the oven jets were also turned on. Every window in the apartment was closed and bolted. Mrs. White, who was the first to see the bodies, shrieked and fainted. She was carried to a physician's office and resuscitated with difficulty.

Employes at the apartment house said that Suydam frequently had visited his divorced wife since her marriage to the young plumber.

Former Husband Unnerved.

Suydam was so unnerved by the tragedy that later when driving his automobile on Fifth avenue he ran down Edward Rappold, a mail carrier. He took the injured man to a hospital, leaving orders that no expense be spared in treating him.

In the absence of explanatory notes the motive for the suicides will probably never be known. Mrs. Noble was still in her twenties.

Early last fall sensational reports developed regarding Mrs. Suydam's mysterious disappearance. It turned out that she had deserted her wealthy husband and magnificent home for Noble, the son of a Brooklyn plumber. Noble was learning the plumbing trade. Suydam instituted proceedings and obtained a divorce.

The divorced wife afterward married the plumber's son. The wedding took place in Jersey City just a month ago and the couple established a home where their suicide terminated the romance yesterday.

AFTER TAWNEY, STEVENS.

Selected to Represent Minnesota on Congressional Campaign Committee.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Northwestern congressional delegations held a conference to select members of the congressional campaign committee. Representative Stevens of St. Paul succeeds James A. Tawney as the member from Minnesota. Congressman Helgesen will be the committeeman for North Dakota, and Martin for South Dakota.

TO NOMINATE HOOK.

Will Name Kansas Judge for Place Made Vacant by Harlan's Death.

Washington, Feb. 6.—President Taft will send to the senate on Wednesday the nomination of Judge William C. Hook of Kansas for the place on the supreme court bench made vacant by the death of Justice Harlan. The president will nominate at the same time justices for the vacancies in the federal court at Chicago, the southern district of New York and the eastern district of Wisconsin.

Aviator Dies of His Injuries.

Versailles, Feb. 6.—Captain Le Haguet, a military aviator, who fell while attempting a flight, died in the hospital here from his injuries.

Part of Hull House Burned.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—A portion of Bowen Hall, part of the Hull House settlement, was burned. The hall was a gift.

William Watson Arrives.

New York, Feb. 6.—William Watson, the English poet and author of "The Woman With the Serpent's Tongue," which created much controversy, arrived in New York for the Dickens centenary celebration.

Conners Jury Disagrees.

Los Angeles, Feb. 6.—The jury in the case of Bert H. Conners, accused of having attempted to destroy the hall of records with dynamite, was unable to agree, and was discharged. It stood 10 to 2 for acquittal.

JOSEPH W. FOLK

Joseph W. Folk, former governor of Missouri, launched his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for president at Joplin Friday night.

TO WITHDRAW LA FOLLETTE

ILL HEALTH GIVEN AS GROUND FOR THE ACTION.

Senator Clapp Among Framers of Announcement Which Has Been Withheld.

Washington, Feb. 6.—It has developed here that, following a conference of republican progressive leaders, a statement has been prepared by friends of Senator La Follette proposing his withdrawal from the race for the republican presidential nomination on the ground that his health made such action necessary. This statement was not submitted to the senator, and for the present has been withheld. His friends took the action upon their belief that his physical condition did not warrant his assuming the responsibility at this time of such a decision. They thought it best to take the matter into their own hands.

At the La Follette headquarters, it was asserted that no official statement could be made at this time, but it was made known that Senator La Follette had been personally consulted regarding the situation, and that he might yet veto the action of his friends. Senators Clapp and Bristow with Walter L. Houser, La Follette's personal manager, and other advisers drafted the announcement, which they are withholding.

A lengthy conference of the La Follette supporters was held here. John Fackler, who has been in charge of the Ohio campaign for La Follette, met the progressive leaders and they went over the situation in detail. La Follette was not present. He was represented in the conference by Colonel John Hannan, Walter L. Houser and Representative Lenroot of Wisconsin, his personal friends.

Senators Clapp, Bristow and Bourne, and Medill McCormick attended.

Mines to Shut Down.

Duluth, Feb. 6.—The Hull rust and Burt Sellers iron mines at Hibbing will be shut down pending an adjustment as to how far the mines may encroach on the village.

Mault Plant Burned.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—The plant of the Northern Malting company, consisting of a six-story elevator and seven-story malt house, was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

THE MARKETS

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Feb. 6.—Wheat. May $1.07; July, $1.07⅛; No. 1 northern $1.07⅛; No. 2 northern, $1.05⅛; No. 1 durum, $1.03; No. 3 corn, 65c; No. 3 white oats, 50c; barley, malting, $1.26; No. 2 rye, 88c; No. 1 flax, $2.12½.

Duluth, Feb. 6.—Wheat. May, $1.06¼; July, $1.06⅜.

South St. Paul, Feb. 6.—Cattle—Steers, $5.00@6.00; cows, $3.40@6.00; calves, $3.00@6.25; hogs, $5.95@6.15; sheep and lambs, $2.50@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—Cattle—Receipts 13,500; market 10@15c higher; beeves, $4.85@8.60; Texas steers, $4.70@5.90; western steers, $5@7.25; stockers and feeders, $3.90@6.10; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.85; calves, $6@8.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; market slow 5@10c higher; light, $5.90@6.30; mixed, $6@6.42½; heavy, $6.05@6.45; rough, $6.05@6.20; pigs, $4.25@5.75; bulk of sales, $6.20@6.35.

Sheep—Receipts, 25,000; market strong, 10c higher; native, $3.25@4.75; western, $3.60@4.85; yearlings, $4.50@5.65; lambs, native, $4.50@6.90; western, $4.75@6.90.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—Liberal selling wiped out a wheat advance due to bullish cables. The disposition to unload was the result chiefly of unexpectedly big receipts at points northwest of Chicago. Labor troubles in Argentina delaying exports had much to do with the strength of European markets and indirectly with the initial firmness here. World shipments as a whole, however, were in excess of what had been looked for. The opening was unchanged to ⅛c higher. May started at $1.04⅛ to $1.04⅜, a gain of ⅛c to ¼c, fell back to $1.03⅝ and rallied to $1.04⅛.

Absence of export demand with poorness of flour trade tended further to depress the market. Closing figures were weak, with May ⅜c net lower at $1.03⅝.

Warmer weather made the corn market weak. Moreover, foreign dispatches were disappointing to the bulls. May opened the same as Saturday night to ⅛c down at 69c to 69⅛c, sagged to 68⅝@68¾c and recovered to 68⅞@69c.

Slowness of cash demand led to a new setback. The close was weak, with May ¾c net lower at 68⅛c.

Oats took a down turn with corn. There was just a fair trade. May started at Saturday night's level to ⅛c up at 52⅝c to 53c and descended to 52⅛c.

Higher prices for hogs gave provisions a lift. Packers, though, were credited with being on the selling side. First transactions were unchanged to 5c dearer, with May delivery $16.25 to $16.40 for pork, $9.40 for lard and $8.85 for ribs.

HOUSEWORK IS A HEAVY BURDEN

The woman who "keeps house" has enough to do when she is in good, sound health, but if she is weak, tired all the time, and suffering from morn to night with an aching back, house-work becomes a heavy burden.

Many women who were afflicted in this way say that Doan's Kidney Pills have made life easier for them.

Women are subject to kidney disease. The clothing they wear, the work they do, the worry and strain of bearing and rearing children, the lack of proper exercise; all tend to it.

Backache, bearing-down pains, headache, dizzy spells, faintness, fits of "blues," and other troubles often thought to be peculiar to the sex, are found frequently in kidney disease. When any one of these ills appears, together with a discolored condition of the kidney secretions, with passages too frequent, scanty or burning, just make up your mind that your kidneys are weak, and be quick to help them.

Doan's Kidney Pills have helped a great many weak women through the trying times when kidney disease means so much added misery. They do not disturb the stomach or bowels and contain no poisonous, dangerous nor habit-forming drugs. Doan's are harmless for children too.

When Kidney Troubles Keep You in Misery Day and Night

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"I just can't get up!"

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

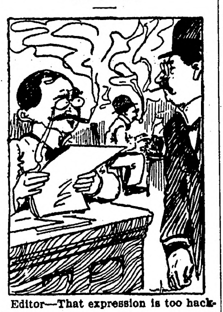
DRIVEN ALMOST CRAZY.

A Terrible Tale of Kidney Suffering.

Mrs. H. W. Heagy, 1515 L St., Bakersfield, Cal., says: "My kidney trouble began in the fall of 1907. I used remedy after remedy prescribed by physicians but no relief came and I was in despair. On account of the numbness and grating sensation I could not lie down comfortably and some nights I was not in bed half an hour. I became so nervous and restless I hardly knew what to do. Hot waves came over me like a flash and I became so dizzy that I staggered. I had a feeling as if there was gravel in my bladder, the kidney secretions acting too freely at times, while again they were very scant and accompanied by terrible pain. I cannot describe the suffering I endured for over two years. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and while I did not notice much relief for a week or so, I continued persistently and when I had taken eight boxes I was feeling fine. The numbness and smarting finally left, the kidney secretions became clear and natural and my health improved one hundred percent. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me at a time when it seemed that I would go crazy and I never can express my gratitude."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name" DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

SURE NOT.



Editor—That expression is too hackneyed.

Reporter—What expression?

Editor (reading copy)—"The jury acted as a body."

Reporter—Gee whiz! You surely don't expect a jury to act as a brain.

Reward of Merit.

"Go on, sah! Go on and blow yo' hawn 'bout who yo' is and what yo' done!" impatiently said old Brother Bogus. "But lemme specify dat I'se de on'y extinguished citizen o' dis town dat de president o' de railroad—dis yuh road, right yuh!—paid any 'tention to when he went th'oo in his special kyah last week. Yassah! I wuz yuh when de train passed—right on dis spot!—and dat 'ar po'tly white man gimme a fine see-gyah; flung it to me out'n de window o' de kyah, and 't wuz lit, too!"—Puck.

WHAT EVERY FARMER SHOULD KNOW —FORMULAS How to kill and cure pork and beef. How to tan fur and leather at home. How to make all kinds of sausages. How to prepare and take off hides and fur for market. Book with 100 views with plans, how to cure and build anything out of cement on the farm. By men of life long experience. PRICE LIST FREE. W. L. KELLER, KEARNEY, NEBRASKA. Last appearance; save address.

Deep-Sea Version.

Tommy Cod—What is it they call a pessimist, pa?

Pa Cod—A pessimist, my son, is a fish who thinks there is a hook in every worm!—Puck.

Woman has led the world since it began. She took the leading part in the first drama, "Man and the Serpent."—Paul Blouet.

All the world's a stage, and all the men and women are merely kickers.

We Give Away Absolutely Free of Cost

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, or, in French Cloth binding for 31 stamps. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W.L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. If W.L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world. Illus. Catalog Free. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Both Wrong.

A ludicrous story is told on an Edinburgh bailie, whose studies in natural history seem to have been limited. The following case came before him one day:

A man who kept a ferret having to go into the country, left the cage with the ferret in charge of a neighbor till he should return. The neighbor incautiously opened the cage door, and the ferret escaped. The owner was very angry, and brought a claim against him for damages.

The following was the decision of the learned bailie: "Nae doot," he said to the neighbor; "nae doot ye was wrang to open the cage door; "but," he added, turning to the owner, "ye was wrang, too. What for did ye no clip the brute's wings?"

Brewer's Rule.

It was common knowledge that at twelve o'clock noon the wealthy brewer called in all the poor men in the neighborhood who warmed themselves over store and factory gratings and made them small presents of food, clothing or money. The brewery gratings alone possessed no occupants.

"We don't dare stand there on account of the fumes," said one unfortunate who had been requested to vacate the trunkmaker's grating. "He won't give to anybody who smells beery."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Works Either Way.

Tatterdon Torn—Wot drove you to drink, T'irsty?

Thirsty Thingumbob—Me love for a woman.

Tatterdon Torn—Did she turn you down, or marry you?

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

If a leap year girl has money to burn it isn't difficult for her to find a young man willing to furnish a match.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A tough man's idea of being well dressed is to wear a loud necktie.

Child's Reasoning.

"I can't tell you anything about my grandpa," said solemn little Eustace, questioned by a happier comrade as to his more recent ancestor, "because I never had any. All my grandparents died before I was born."

"But you had grandparents, just the same, dear," interpolated a listening adult. "The fact that they died before you was born doesn't alter the fact that they were your grandparents."

"But if our father and mothers had died before we were born they wouldn't have been our fathers and mothers, would they?" the wondering child questioned. "So I don't see how what you say can be true."

CREAM OF RYE

For health and energy eat it for breakfast. Reduces cost of living. Free Silver Spoon in every package. Ask your grocer for a package.

What we think upon, what we love, we become. As we think great or noble thoughts we become great or noble.—Bradley.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Eventually every woman discovers that her mirror isn't what it once was.

The mind has more room in it than most people think, if you would but furnish the apartments.—Gray.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Most men would rather give their wives credit for what they do than to give them money.

FREE

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Brown's Bronchial Troches

An old and reliable Cough Remedy. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Ship Your Hides, Furs and Pelts To BOLLES & ROGERS FARGO, N. D.

PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

John Lind is being talked of as a possible democratic candidate for U. S. Senator to succeed Knut Nelson. Neither John nor Knut have given approval to the motion yet, however.

The Roseau Region is correct in stating that there 's little Taft sentiment in this district. If a Taft delegation should be sent from Minnesota to the republican national convention, aud Taft be nominated, we shall not be surprised to see the voters deliver substantiol proof of their having been misrepresented.

Senator LaFollette's health has broken down and 'tis said that it may be necessary for him to spend several months travelling abroad in order to recuperate. His withdrawal as a candidate for the presidency is now expected at almost any moment. In his place the progressive republicans will try for Roosevelt's nomination. It is stated that an agreement has been effected and that Roosevelt is ready and willing.

The republicans of North Dakota are making a great effort to show that they want the party to nominate Theodore Roosevelt for the presidency. It is, of course, the progressive element that is making all the noise, and the stand-patters in that state, and the other states, are quietly preparing to vote for the democratic nominee in case anyone but Taft is nominated by the republican convention. It is the stand-pat element that will defeat Roosevelt at any stage of the game.

BUNCOED AND STUNG? SURE, YES!

IT was all because he didn't read the papers. Everybody has heard of old Hiram Gink, who went to the big city and bought a gold brick. That was twenty years ago, but he is still the same old Hi. His boast then was that he didn't read the papers, and he makes the same brag now.

IF HE HAD INVESTED $1 A YEAR WITH THE NEAREST EDITOR IT WOULD HAVE SAVED HIM $200.

But he said his old dad had never paid out good money for "any of them measly sheets, and, by gum, I won't nuther!"

So he has been EASY MONEY FOR THE CON. MEN. It is the men who do not read the papers on whom this gentry live. TAKE THE HOME PAPER.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, February 1, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that S. Ole Anderson, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct 30th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8904, Serial No. 03453, for the E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4 Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 12th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen, Gunerius Olson Haltan M. Olson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt P. O. Minnesota.

(f2-m8) Arthur P. Toupin, Register

ABOUT THAT LAND DEAL!

If you have land

in Eastern Marshall County for sale, I can find a buyer for it. First 1912 List will be issued about March 1st. If you want to sell, call or write me without delay.

CHAS. W. LATTA
HOLT, MINN.

A Curious Oath.

The following curious oath was until recently administered in the courts of the Isle of Man: "By this book and by the holy contents thereof and by the wonderful works that God has miraculously wrought in heaven above and in the earth beneath in six days and seven nights I do swear that I will, without respect of favor or friendship, love or gain, consanguinity or affinity, envy or malice, execute the laws of this isle justly between our sovereign lord the king and his subjects within this isle and between party and party as indifferently as the herring's backbone doth lie in the middle of the fish."—London Standard.

Lanterns in China.

There has long existed among the Chinese a passion for fireworks and lanterns. Travelers have called China the land of lanterns, and the term is apposite. In every city, at every port and on every river and canal as soon as night comes on lanterns make their appearance. They are hung at the door of every dwelling; they swing as pendants from the angles of pagodas; they form the fiery crown of every shop front; they cluster round the houses of the rich and light up the hovels of the poor; they are borne with the carriages of travelers, and they swing from the yards and the masts of vessels.

They Sink Backward.

"Hippopotamuses are the only water animals that sink backward when going under the surface of the water," said a keeper in the Central park menagerie to a group of visitors in front of the animals' tank.

"Aquatic animals, as a rule, dive into the water head first and make more or less splashing. But the hippo goes down so quietly that if a hunter were standing near the edge of an African pool the big river horse would disappear without attracting attention. They keep up the custom in captivity, where there is no necessity of guarding against enemies. As they go down they throw up their noses and fill their lungs. I have timed this specimen and found that she can stay under water for five minutes. She then comes up with a snort and takes a fresh supply of air. Perhaps she could stay down longer if she was trying to avoid danger."—New York Sun.

Believed In Closed Windows.

An old Yale man, giving his reminiscences of President Noah Porter, recalled a talk the kindly gentleman gave to his freshman class. "Young gentlemen," said the president, "the air of New Haven is especially heavy and damp at night, owing to the proximity of the city to the sea, and I wish to advise you always to keep your windows closed at night; otherwise your health will be likely to suffer." That was the advice of the president of the institution. It is significant of the extent to which ideas change with the years. Now everybody is for out of doors air, and the person who followed the advice of President Porter would be condemned out of hand; and yet, if we are not mistaken, that gentleman managed to live out his threescore years and ten and do them about eleven better. He was born in 1811 and died in 1892. He believed in closed windows.—Hartford Courant.

Whistler Was a Dandy.

If taking infinite pains with his appearance means dandyism, then Whistler was a dandy. The very word pleased him, and he used it often, in American fashion, to express perfection or charm or beauty. Never was any man more particular about his person and his dress. He was as careful of his hair as a woman, though there was no need of the curling tongs with which he has been reproached; the difficulty was to restrain his curls and keep them in order. The white lock gave just the right touch. However fashion changed, he always wore the mustache and little imperial which other West Point men of his generation retained through life. Even his thick, bushy eyebrows were trained, and they added to the humorous or sardonic expression of the deep blue eyes from which many shrank.—Pennell's "Life of Whistler."

Welsh Bulls.

Ireland's position as the country in which "bulls" blossom best is being seriously challenged. It was a Welsh member of parliament who crushingly remarked to an opposition member: "The honorable member has attempted to throw a bombshell at the government, but in the hands of the chancellor of the exchequer it was turned into a cocked hat long before it was thrown."

It was also a Welsh member, though not the same one, who, speaking against a proposal to fortify London, began earnestly with: "Our navy is our only defense. If our navy temporarily left the seas"— And then he had to stop. Delighted members, with visions of battleships swooping over green fields or climbing over house tops, were in a roar, and it was some minutes before business could proceed.—London Answers.

Ions Are Very Small.

The smallest piece of matter is called the ion. It is so small that a person could not imagine that anything could be smaller. It is so small that its identity is lost in its effect. It is the point where solid matter resolves itself into a form of electricity. Now, think how small that is from this experiment: If the ions in a toy balloon, full of gas, were counted out at the rate of a hundred per minute it would take 100,000,000 persons 4,000,000 years to count them. The fact that the human intellect can discover this fact is quite as startling as the fact itself. This seems to be getting on the edge of material creation, and if the ion could be further divided we would have to get over into the spirit world to do it, for there possibly its last analysis only can be reached.—Ohio State Journal.

Over the Phone.

"He hasn't slept all night, doctor," said Mrs. Blinks over the phone, describing her husband's symptoms, "and this morning he complains of aches in his bones and a general headachy feeling. Is there anything I can do?"

Just then the wires crossed with the phone connection of the dog fancier.

"Sure!" came the response. "Bring him in this afternoon and I'll cut his ears for you."—Pittsburgh Press.

Two Evils.

There are two things in life that a sage must preserve at every sacrifice—the coats of his stomach and the enamel of his teeth. Some evils admit of consolations; there are no comforters for dyspepsia and the toothache.—Bulwer-Lytton.

More Like It.

"Do you wish to call your husband up on the phone?"

"No, I don't. I want to call him down."—Exchange.

Despair alone makes guilty men be bold.—Coleridge.

The Island of St. Helena.

St. Helena has been an island of tragedies—tragedies that have been lost sight of wailing over the Corsican. On the second day of my visit the governor took me by carriage road through the turns over the island. At one point of our journey the road, in winding around spurs and ravines, formed a perfect W within the distance of a few rods. The roads, though tortuous and steep, were fairly good, and I was struck with the amount of labor it must have cost to build them. The air on the heights was cool and bracing. It is said that since hanging for trivial offenses went out of fashion no one has died there, except from falling over the cliffs in old age or from being crushed by stones rolling on them from the steep mountains! Witches at one time were persistent at St. Helena, as with us in America in the days of Cotton Mather. At the present day crime is rare in the island.

The Ancient Dragon.

The pterodactyl, whose fossil remains have been found in the chalk at Cambridge, England, and elsewhere, with a very varied spread of wings, which in the largest specimens must have reached twenty-five feet, is almost identical with the dragon of fable. A batlike creature, with an elevated body and long neck ending in an absurdly small head with a portentous beak, it could run very swiftly, was a fish eater and could swim, or it flew by means of huge membranous wings, which connected its long fore quarters with its hind legs. The pterodactyl evidently existed down to a comparatively recent geological period, and it is not at all improbable that the traditional dragon is described from the last living specimens as met with by primitive man.

Simplified Spelling Effects.

"We find in the letters we receive," said the correspondence clerk, "some marvelous examples of simplified spelling, some of these unconsciously phonetic, some evidently deliberately intended, some that, though they serve their purpose wonderfully, verge on the comic. For instance, we received yesterday a letter from a man who starts off in this way:

"'What fx would follow'— and so on.

"Of course the meaning of that was perfectly plain, but the bookkeeper and I had to smile over it for a moment, and when we showed it to the stenographer he said that the man who could write words like that ought not to stop at simplified spelling—he ought to go right ahead and invent a new shorthand system."—New York Sun.

Chinese Idioms.

When a Chinese writer wishes to express that the wealthy parent of the heroine has set his affairs in order in her favor before dying his idiom is: "He has settled his plums." "To have plucked the kwei (cassia) flower" signifies gaining the master's degree at the triennial examinations. Their idiom for "Let there be no backsliding" is, "Let there be no absorption of sweat." A runaway wife is said by Liu Chin Chu to "carry her guitar to another door." When you wish to say that you have secured a vindication, you express it, "My adversary has been forced to paint my front door." When a great man dies they say, "A corner of the city wall has fallen."—J. S. Thompson's "The Chinese."

Green Turtles.

The green turtle finds its home in the coral reefs lying to the north of Jamaica, though it is found in other parts of the West Indies. The creature is caught by the employment of extremely strong nets, which are interlaced between the rocks. Once caught the turtle is taken to Kingston, where it is kept in special sea water pens on the seashore. When in the pens the turtle is provided with a peculiar kind of sea grass, which it likes very much. Curiously enough, when it is taken away from the West Indies it refuses to eat this grass. Indeed, it will die of starvation sooner than touch the grass, however carefully preserved. It takes eight pounds of flesh to make a single quart of soup.

Timely Answers.

"Do you remember how hungry I was at seven-thirty last night?"

"I should say I do."

"Do you know how I appeased my hunger in a half hour?"

"No; what did you do?"

"Eight a clock."

"That's nothing. Do you remember how unlucky I was at the raffle at twelve-thirty?"

"I certainly do."

"Well, I wasn't so unlucky a half hour later."

"No? I'm glad to know that. What did you win?"

"One a clock."—Lippincott's.

Lacking In Official Zeal.

"I see," remarked the traveler, "you have an anti-horse thief association here. What's the matter? Can't you leave the punishment of horse thieves to the constituted authorities?"

"Not by a darn sight!" said Grizzly Pete. "They ain't anti enough."—Chicago Tribune.

Paraphrase.

"I thought she exhibited verve and aplomb," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "Did you?" replied her hostess. "Josiah said she had nerve, but was a peach."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Touching.

Jennie—Everything he touches seems to turn to gold. Jim—Yes; he touched me today for a sovereign.—London Opinion.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.—Napoleon I.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE
ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM
THE ORIGINAL
TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1912. NO. 20.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.80
Wheat	.94
Barley d	.92
Oats	.41
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Mrs. Sam Mickelson went down to Thief River Falls yesterday for an overnight visit.

A. Stenseth was here from Albert Lea last Friday looking after his real estate interests in this vicinity.

Miss Edna Risberg came up from Thief River Falls on Friday for an over Sunday visit with her parents.

D. B. Bakke is here today from Thief River Falls on one of his regular trips to look over the business of the Holt State Bank.

Otto Lee, of Grygla, is here at present in his capacity as contractor for the hauling of the coal supply for the Forrestal & Feyen dredges on ditch 83.

S. S. Kolden and John A. Sorum returned from the twin cities early this week and brought with them 10 head of good horses which they are selling at very reasonable figures.

S. M. Sivertson, general manager of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., was a business visitor here monday and set his seal of approval on business conditions at their agency here.

The dance and basket party given for the benefit of the baseball club at the Woodman hall last Saturday evening was one of the pleasantest social events of the season. There was quite a large attendance and the baskets brought were decidedly attractive. The net proceeds of the affair will be sufficient to wipe out the indebtedness of the ball club and start the team right for 1912.

Royal Neighbors Organize

Holt now has a Royal Neighbors Camp. It was organized Tuesday evening by Miss May Collins, of St. Paul and has a charter membership of 23. The first set officers are:

Oracle—Emma Davidson.
Vice-Oracle—Ada Coppay.
Chancellor—Anna J. Nelson.
Recorder—Emma M. Olson.
Receiver—Elizabeth Risberg.
Marshall—Mae Anderson.
Inner Sentinel—Julia Knutson.
Outer Sentinel—Edna Risberg.
Managers—1 year, P. A. Risberg; 2 years, Petra Storholm; 3 years, Mollie Sauter.
Physicians—Drs Nelson and Julian
Name of Camp—Silver Leaf.

In Church Circles.

There will be services in the Lutheran church in Holt Sunday at 11 o'clock and Sunday school. All conferments should meet up. All welcome.

Nazareth Young Peoples Society will hold Annual meeting and elections Sunday evening, the 18th inst, at 7:30 o'clock. All members and others are requested to come.

There will be a meeting of South Mud Lake Ladies Aid at Rev. M. B. Ordahl's place Wednesday, February 21st. All welcome.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl,
Lutheran Pastor.

Ed Munson was in from Randen on Tuesday to attend to some business in the real estate line.

Willis Warring spent Sunday afternoon with Frank Heiser and purchased a 4-year-old colt at the same time.

Wanted—A bull, 10 to 15 months old, without horns. Give color, weight and price. Address, F. Heiser, Holt, Minn.: box 681.

State dairy and food inspector H. A. Lidenberg was here Tuesday in his official capacity. He found conditions generally most satisfactory, with one exception, and in that instance he issued some instructions and allowed two weeks for them to be carried out.

Holt School Notes.

By Peter Kolden.

Otto Olson was absent Thursday of last week.

Thorwal and Peter Kolden were absent Friday.

Rhinehart Reierson was absent the first of this week.

Selma and Olga Saastad were absent the first of this week.

Edna Risberg was a visitor at the schoolhouse on Friday afternoon.

The Mickelson girls were absent last Thursday.

Emma Jacobson was absent Tuesday.

Monday being a legal holidry, there was no school.

When teacher came out of the library Wednesday she was surprised to see a box on her desk. The box contained a handsome valentine purchased by the sixth and eighth grades.

The pupils have been taking examinations Wednesday and Thursday.

The program rendered Friday was as follows:

Song, by the School.
Reading; Miss Mortenson.
Recitation; Harry Heinse.
Dialogue; Emma Jacobson, Nellie Saastad, Hilma Nyberg.
Trio; Renie Werner, Esther Werner, Lydia Risberg.
Reading; Esther Werner.
Recitation; Arthur Jacobson.
Song; the School.
Reading; Albertina Nyberg.
Recitation; Amanda Mickelson.
Reading; Lester Silbaugh.
Reading; Ernest Silbaugh.
Song, the School.

Anita Notes.

Miss Emma Heiser spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. John Meyer.

A. B. Hall made a business trip to Holt on Wednesday.

Jo Weiss and Johnnie Haider visited at the Fred Heiser home Tuesday evening.

Frank Heiser spent Saturday evening with Warrings.

Rudolph Sagmoen, Ed Gudmonson, Emily Bjorsness and Jennie Sagmoen took in the dance in Holt Saturday evening and report having had a fine time.

Jennie Sagmoen and Emily Bjorsness visited with Saugen's Sunday. You had quite a walk, didn't you, girls?

John Haider visited with Mr. F. Heiser last Sunday.

Inga Hall has been on the sick list for some time.

Frank Heiser spent Monday evening with the Sagmoen young folks.

Ole Hall has been quite busy the last few days hauling hay.

Those who have the telephone are now busy digging down posts. They intend to connect with Strip.

Notice for Publication

Department Of The Interior,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Feb. 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bergit Stenmo, of Rollis Post Office, Minn., who, on Aug. 10, 1910, made homestead entry No. 05545, for lot 4, section 7, and lots 1 and 2 and SE 1-4 NW 1-4; section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 19th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Martin Nygard, Christ Norbeck, Anton Sagstuen, all of Rollis, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

G. B. Ohm, of Middle River, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. L. Wegge

Miss Clara Furr left Friday for Thief River Falls.

Another social event took place on Saturday evening, February 3rd, when the Misses Wegge gave a party for the Jolly Bunch. No rings were received this time, altho many were wondering who the lucky one was last time. However, some one got a picture.

Miss Selma Wegge went to Middle River Thursday returning Saturday.

The Carlson family were Sunday visitors at the Louis Johnson home.

Hjalmar Peterson wore an unusual smile when he carried home the nice clock won at the Holt Mercantile Co's store. That's right, Hjalmar, everything helps to build up a home.

Ole Larson spent the first part of last week at Thief River Falls.

Charlie Horlan got his new violin last week. Now, Charls, plese hurry up and learn to play.

Another party was given at the home of Mrs. C. Anderson last Saturday evening and a most enjoyable time was had by all who were there.

L. Wegge went to Thief River Falls Thursday on a combined business and pleasure trip and returned on Friday.

Cement Talk No. 1

Portland cement does not come from Portland, Maine, or Portland, Oregon, and it was not first made at either of these places. It is called *Portland* because it was given this name by the Englishman who first made it. He called it Portland because he thought it resembled certain natural deposits on the Isle of Portland in England. *Portland cement* is the fine powder produced by pulverizing the clinker resulting from the burning together of various materials of proper chemical composition. In the case of *Universal Portland Cement*, these raw materials are blast furnace slag and pure limestone. There are many brands of *Portland cement* on the market, produced by different manufacturers. Universal is one of the best known and highest grade *Portland cements*. You can always tell it by the name *Universal* and the blue trade mark printed on each sack. Forty million sacks of *Universal* are made and used yearly in this country. If you have any concrete work to do, you will make no mistake by using *Universal Portland Cement*.

Sold at
KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard

Notice For Publication,

Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, February 1, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that S. Ole Anderson, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 30th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8904, Serial No. 03453, for the E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 12th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen, Gunerius Olson, Haltan M. Olson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt P. O. Minnesota.

(f2-m8) Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

LOOK OUT

For our
"Ad"
Next
Week

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

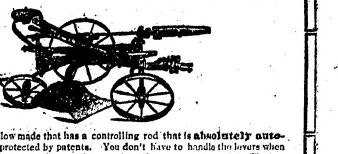
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

P&O

DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is **absolutely automatic**, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an **unqualified guarantee.**

P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Headquarters for
All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Oth Intelligence Interesting to t General Reader.

Congress.

The pension bill appropriating $152,000,000 passed the house, 245 to 33.

The senate foreign relations committee shelved the Honduras loan treaty.

Representative Henry introduced compromise resolution for money trust investigation.

In the senate agreement was reached to vote on the pending arbitration treaties March 5.

Coal operators urged before the interstate commerce committee an interstate trade commission.

An appropriation for the Savannah emancipation celebration will be favorably reported in the senate.

The president sent a special message to congress asking for an investigation into the cause of high living.

The senate finance committee gave notice only oral evidence would be considered in steel traffic hearings.

A bill passed the house requiring governments' estimate of cotton acreage be taken July 1, instead of June 1.

The bill to give midshipmen upon graduation commissions as ensigns was favorably reported in the senate.

The monetary commission has agreed that for practical reasons its reserve bill should be kept out of politics.

The proposal to fix a date in the senate for voting on the arbitration treaties was discussed, but no time set.

The treaty with foreign nations to restrict circulation of obscene literature was favorably reported in the senate.

President Taft transmitted a letter of Secretary Knox giving sugar prices abroad for use of the sugar trust investigating committee.

The house foreign affairs committee members will introduce legislation to give the president added power to protect Americans along the Mexican border.

Investigation of the Department of Agriculture's drainage bureau was decided upon as the result of a hearing on Florida Everglades drainage proposition charges.

Representative Martin of South Dakota introduced a bill for a federal corporation commission of five members to regulate the affairs of interstate corporations.

President Taft's message recommending legislation for Alaska and public domain in general, and urging international inquiry into high cost of living was read in the senate.

General.

The Mexican rising at Juarez is not regarded at Washington as very serious.

Major W. M. Logan, custodian of the Glacier National park in Montana, is seriously ill.

Bruno Tzschuk, a pioneer resident of Nebraska and one time secretary of state, died at Omaha.

Thirty-two indictments against alleged dynamiters were returned by the grand jury at Indianapolis.

The house committee on territories will hear Governor Clark of Alaska on legislation for that territory.

The national oratorical contest of the intercollegiate prohibition association will be held in Atlantic City July 9.

Secretary Morrison says over $100,000 of labor federation money was placed in the hands of Clarence Darrow.

Five hundred acres of the Cienegara ranch, a part of the holdings of the "Lucky" Baldwin estate, has been sold for $1,250,000.

A dispatch from Denver says Fred Knowles, former secretary of the New York Nationals, died from tuberculosis in that city.

Louis D. Brandeis, in an address before the city club of St. Louis branded as a farce the recent dissolution of the Standard oil and tobacco trusts.

The Asiatic population of Hawaii is increasing at an alarming rate.

Governor Clark of Alaska was before the territories committee and opposed the Alaska elective legislature and urged development of railroads and fuel resources.

Little Goldie Williams, the missing Grand Island (Neb.) girl, was found brutally murdered in an empty house.

The total number of convicts in the Missouri penitentiary is 2,378, an increase of fifteen over last week when the record was broken.

Charles Powell, a negro, who assaulted and robbed a young white woman at Macon, Ga., was taken from officers and lynched by a mob.

State Senator Thomas F. Grady, long identified with Tammany Hall and known as the silver-tongued orator of that organization, is dying at his home in New York

COST OF GRAIN GROWING IN CENTRAL CANADA

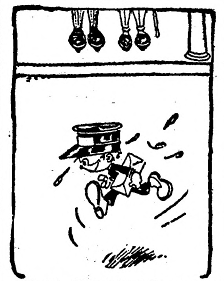
A careful canvass made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cents a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cents per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cents and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17½ cents and for his high-grade wheat of 19½ cents; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to his credit when all the expenses of the year have been paid, unless the value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level. A matter of importance to the prospective settler is that of the cost of production. The following table has been prepared after careful investigation:

Interest on 320 acres, value $30 per acre, 3 years at 6 per cent interest	$1,720.00
Interest on horses, machinery, wagons, ploughs, harrows, etc., to operate 320 acres—say $2,500 for 3 years	450.00
Getting 320 acres ready for crop first year, doing one's own work, with hired help, about $3.50 per acre	1,120.00
Getting 320 acres ready for crop, second and third year, about $1.25 per acre per year, or $2.50 per acre 2 years one's own work and hired help	800.00
Seed per year, wheat, per acre $1.25, 3 years	1,200.00
Seeding, 320 acres, 25 cents per acre, 3 years	240.00
Twine, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years	288.00
Harvesting, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years	288.00
Marketing, 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 3 cents per bushel, or 9 cents per bushel for 3 years	576.00
Threshing 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 6 cents per bushel per year or 18 cents for 3 years	1,152.00
Total	$7,834.00
Cr.	
By wheat crop farm 320 acres for 3 years, average 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, or a total of 60 bushels, = 19,200 bushels at 80 cents per bushel	$15,360.00
Balance to credit of farm after 3 years operation, $2,563.00 per year	7,526.00

"To operate 480 acres would cost less in proportion, as the plant required for 320 acres would do for the larger farm, and the interest on plant for the extra 160 acres would be saved."

The figures given may be open to criticism, but they will be found to be reasonably accurate, with a fairness given to the expense columns. There are those who profess to do the work at a much less cost than those given.

EXPLAINED.



"There! That refutes the comic paper joke that messengers don't run"—

"Yes, I believe there is a dog fight up the street."

Hope.

He—They say men of brains live long.

She—Well, hope for the best. You may prove one of the exceptions.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

A bitter, cruel speech, may cost a friend; but gentle, loving words may win a foe.—Earle William Gage.

Whoever serves his country well has no need of ancestors.—Voltaire.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It's easier to look wise than it is to deliver the goods.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

You can flatter silly girls by calling them flirts.

BATTLESHIP MAINE IS AGVIN AFLOAT

WATER IS FORCED INTO COFFER-DAM, FREEING THE MUD-ENCRUSED HULL.

BIG JOB ABOUT FINISHED

Hundreds of Sightseers From City Viewing Engineering Feat.—Will Soon Be Floated Out to Sea.

Havana, Feb. 12.—The wreck of the Maine floated free of the mud when water was turned nto the dam surrounding the wreck. The water within the dam is about 14 feet below the harbor at low tide. It is the intention to admit more water more rapidly, so that the wreck will be raised to the harbor level, leaving nothing more to be done except to break the dam and float off the ship.

Water was forced into the dam through a system of pipes fixed at the bottom of the dam, the power being supplied by a pump which had been recovered from the wreck. The ship began to rise almost immediately. The midship section, which had been furnished with a bulkhead, rose more rapidly on account of superior buoyancy, than the heavily-weighted, sharp-pointed stern, so that the Maine is somewhat down by the stern.

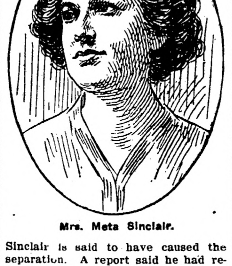
Many hundreds of visitors thronged the dam all day, watching the refloating of the Maine. None of them was admitted aboard the ship, however, for fear of accident. Major Ferguson, who has had charge of the work, has received many congratulations on his success. The ship will remain secured within the dam until orders are received from Washington to float her out, which can be done within a fortnight.

HER AFFINITY SKIPS.

Mrs. Sinclair and Harry Kemp, Kansas Poet, Have Parted.

New York, Feb. 13.—Another bubble of "true love" has burst, Harry Kemp, the Kansas poet, and Mrs. Meta Sinclair, former wife of Upton Sinclair, the author, have come to the parting of the ways.

Just where the poet is nobody seems to know. Inability to support Mrs. Sinclair is said to have caused the separation. A report said he had returned to his beloved Kansas, but another rumor is extant that he still was in New York, waiting and yearning.



Mrs. Meta Sinclair.

Mrs. Sinclair has returned to the home of her father, William Fuller, clerk of the court of special sessions on West Eighty-seventh street.

Upton Sinclair has gone to Germany, taking his 10-year-old son, David. The purpose of the trip is to put the boy in school.

ICY DIP FOR CONVERTS.

Twenty-Seven Negroes of Both Sexes Baptized in Monongahela.

Pittsburg, Feb. 13.—With the thermometer registering four degrees above zero, 27 negro men and women, recent converts to the Mt. Zion African Methodist Episcopal church of Brownville, near here, were baptized in the icy waters of the Monongahela river.

The immersions were witnessed by several thousand persons who shivered on the river bank and huddled close to fires built by small boys.

In order to get the ceremony under way it was necessary to cut a hole in the ice. Carriages were in waiting and as fast as the baptized came out of the water they were wrapped in blankets and driven to their homes.

Kansas Star Cuts Price.

Kansas City, Feb. 13.—The Kansas City Star cut the price of its Sunday paper from 5 to 2 cents.

Mexicans To Attack Jaurez.

El Paso, Feb. 13.—Col. Antonio Rojas, at the head of 500 men, now is on his way toward Jaurez, to attack the city, according to a report received in Jaurez from San Antonio, west of Chihuahua.

Engineer Fatally Scalded.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—William Weltey, a Battle Creek, Mich., engineer, was scalded to death in the cab of his locomotive on the Grand Trunk railroad while taking a passenger train out of Chicago. A valve blew out

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

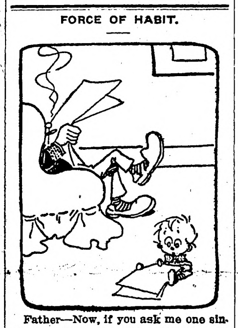
Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

Mrs Mary Bogart
Mrs Blondeau
Mrs Chas Bauer
Mrs Emma Bailey
Mrs F. M. Thorn

FORCE OF HABIT.



Father—Now, if you ask me one single question more I'll send you to bed—

Son—Why?

Mean Trick.

Being anxious as to his prospects in one of the early attempts to enter parliament, Herbert Samuel consulted his agent, who said the chances were not rosy, because he was a "carpetbagger."

Mr. Samuel thereupon promised to live in the division if he were successful, and bills were immediately posted that "if Herbert Samuel is returned next Tuesday he will come to live here."

Some of the other side, however, posted one of these bills on a pigsty.

Mr. Samuel did not win the election. —London Telegraph.

A TROUBLE MAKER
Coffee Poison Breeds Variety of Ills.

A California woman who didn't know for twenty years what kept her ill, writes to tell how she won back her health by quitting coffee:

"I am 54 years old," she says, "have used coffee all my life, and for 20 years suffered from indigestion and insomnia. Life was a burden and a drag to me all the time, and about once a year my ailments got such hold upon me that I was regularly 'sick in bed' for several weeks each time.

"I was reluctant to conclude that coffee was the cause of my trouble, but I am thankful that I found out the truth.

"Then I determined to use Postum exclusively—for a week at first—for I doubted my ability to do without coffee for any length of time. I made the Postum carefully, as directed, and before the week expired had my reward in a perceptible increase in strength and spirits.

"Seeing the good that my short experiment had accomplished, I resolved to continue the use of Postum, cutting out the coffee entirely. This I did for nine months, finding, daily, increased cause for gratification at my steadily improving health. My indigestion gradually left me, my sleep returned, I gained 26 pounds in weight, my color changed from sallow to a fresh, rosy hue and life became a blessing.

"Then I thought I would try coffee again, and did so for a few weeks. The punishment for deserting my good friend, Postum, was a return of my old troubles.

"That taught me wisdom, and I am now and shall be all my life hereafter using Postum exclusively and enjoying the benefits it brings me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LOUIS EINSTEIN.

Louis Einstein is the recently appointed American minister to the republic of Costa Rica.

DAM BRKAKS, SEVEN ARE DEAD

WALL AT SMALL LAKE, B. C., GOES OUT, DESTROYING 4 HOUSES.

Residents Perched on Housetops, Carried Along by Flood—Damage $30,000,000.

Vancouver, Feb. 13.—The bursting of a dam at Small Lake, near Union Bay, let loose a flood of water which swept down the valley, destroying 45 dwellings with a property loss estimated at $30,000. Seven persons, all of whom are believed to be Chinese, are missing.

A huge wall of water swept down the valley. The residents of the district known as Chinatown, had but five minutes' warning of the impending disaster. Many of them fled to the surrounding high land, while others sought refuge in the tops of their houses. When the flood reached the settlement its depth was estimated at 15 feet. The dwellings, which were mostly shacks, were broken up like matchwood and carried along on the crest of the wave, being hurled aside in the ruins as the valley broadened and the tide of water emptied itself into the bay.

The Chinese and Japanese sections in the district were reported entirely destroyed. Other buildings which shared in the ruin, were the co-operative store, the man business house of the district, and the government telegraph station. A large number of residents had narrow escapes from drowning.

Those who took refuge on tops of the shacks were carried along by the swirling tide, many of them only escaping when the broadening expanse of water hurled their shacks to dry land on either side of the flood as it made its way to Union Bay. The dam was used by the Canadian collieries in generating power for their plants.

Powder Magazine Explodes.

New York, Feb. 13.—A powder magazine on the government proving ground at Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, exploded with a report that was heard for ten miles. So far as could be ascertained no one was harmed. This miraculous escape was due mostly to the fact that only a small part of the stored powder ignited.

Gem Importation Grows.

New York, Feb. 13.—The value of the January gem imports was $3,115,000, a decided increase over the same month a year ago. During 1911 the value of the gems which came in at the port of New York reached $40,000,000, exceeding all other years with the exception of 1906.

Government to Own Elevators.

Ottawa, Feb. 13. — Government owned elevators on the Great Lakes will soon be brought about, an appropriation having been granted for this purpose. Western Canadian farmers have long asked for this move.

English Duchess Elopes.

New York, Feb. 13. — An English duchess has eloped to France with a Swedish masseur, leaving her husband frantic but helpless in London, is the report cabled from England.

$7,000 a Week for Bernhardt.

New York, Feb. 13.—Sarah Bernhardt, who begins a forty-week vaudeville engagement in this country next fall, is to receive $7,000 a week or $280,000 for the season.

Professor Would Be Gvoenror.

Ames, Ia., Feb. 13.—Professor Perry G. Holden of the Iowa Agricultural college is out after the Republican nomination for governor.

$4,000 Reward For Thief.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Officials of the Jewelers' Protective association decided to offer a reward of $4,000 for the arrest and conviction of the thief who made his escape from the store of Spaulding & Co. with two sample cases containing $20,000 worth of jewelry. The goods belonged to a New York firm.

Georgia's 179th Birthday.

Atlanta, Feb. 13.—Georgia's 179th birthday was celebrated in every school in the state.

FINAL RESULT OF IMPURE BLOOD

The System Is Left Weak, Run Down and Helpless Against the Attacks of Disease.

If you need strength, if your blood is thin, your digestion disordered, it will pay you to investigate the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the remedy that has transformed so many weak, anæmic, dyspeptic, ambitionless people into strong, healthy, hungry men and women.

Mrs. Lena May Roberts, whose address is R. F. D. No. 3, Aberdeen, So. Dakota after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"For months after the birth of my baby, I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health. I was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone and my head ached most of the time. Oftentimes there seemed to be a rush of blood to my head and I would faint away. I was very nervous and was not strong enough to do any work.

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend said had helped her. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I continued using them for a time and am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in general debility lies in their direct response to the needs of the blood. Their work is to make new blood. That they do this well is shown by the gradual disappearance of the symptoms and the return of color and health. They lay the foundation for permanent health in the future.

For the same reason these pills have cured anæmia, after-effects of the grip and fevers, rheumatism, indigestion, and nervousness, dizziness, neuralgia and St. Vitus' dance, and are recommended wherever a tonic for the blood and nerves is needed.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," containing fuller information about rheumatism and other diseases of the blood will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Effete Briton.

Booth Tarkington, the American playwright and novelist, is a very early riser, and, when the English playwright and novelist, Arnold Bennett, visited him at his charming residence in Indianapolis, Mr. Tarkington said, the first evening at dinner:

"I believe in the simple life. I get up with the sun. Will you take a ten-mile walk with me at six o'clock tomorrow morning?"

"Thank you, Mr. Tarkington," the Englishman answered, "but I don't walk in my sleep."

Let love make you strong, pure, severe. Let it prevent your sacrificing the least portion of your soul's life.—Carmen Sylva.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Anyway, a spinster can pretend that she would rather be her own boss.

In Every Package of Cream of Rye

You Will Find One of These Silver Spoons

We Want Every Woman to Try Just One Package

Cream of Rye is the most delicious as well as the most nutritious of all breakfast foods. Nothing we can say can speak so highly for Cream of Rye as a trial in your own home—ask your grocer today for a package and put all your family on the high-road to perfect health.

Minneapolis Cereal Co.
MINNEAPOLIS

Fargo Directory

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

SURELY HARD MAN TO PLEASE

Artist Did His Best, but Somehow Managing Editor Would Not Be Satisfied.

An artist was drawing a cartoon wherein the flag of our nation played a large part. He drew the flag, first time, with five stars in the blue field and took it to the managing editor, who promptly let out a yelp.

"Wadye think this country is," said the managing editor, "a trust?"

"What's the trouble?" asked the artist.

"Trouble," bellowed the managing editor, "why, we need more stars, stars, stars!"

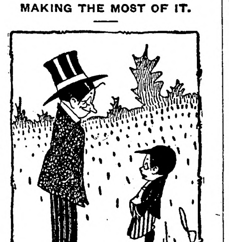
So the artist brought the picture back and this time he had 117 stars in it by actual count.

The managing editor felt his head and choked slightly.

"What do you think you're drawing?" he asked at last.

"You're the hardest man to please I ever met in my life," said the artist indignantly; "first it's too few and then it's too many. How many stars do you want, anyway?"

MAKING THE MOST OF IT.



Cholly—Is your sister engaged this evening?

Willie—Sure. She's been engaged every evening since leap year started.

What the Copy Boy Wrote.

Representative Dan Anthony of Kansas, publisher of the Leavenworth Times, once had an office boy who yearned to know how to use a typewriter—which accomplishment, the boy figured, would make him a regular reporter.

Anthony turned an old broken-down machine over to him, says the Washington Herald, and bade him learn to run it.

"What'll I write?" the boy asked.

"Oh, just take some sentence, any sentence at all," Anthony told him, "and see how long it will take you to fill a page with it."

The boy set to work. An hour or two later Anthony chanced to notice the page on which the lad had been working. From top to bottom of the sheet, and from margin to margin, the boy had written one sentence over and over again until there was scarcely a white spot visible on the paper. The sentence the boy had selected to practice with was: "Who the —— invented school?"

Bostonese.

Hokus—So that Boston girl said I wasn't worth my salt, eh?

Pokus—Well, she did remark that you were in inverse ratio to our chloride of sodium.—Puck.

Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."
FLETCHER NORMAN, Whittier, Calif.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."

Sold by all Dealers.
Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

CONDEMNS LAND POLICY

Former Senator Says School Sections Should Be Held For Rise.

Minneapolis.—Minnesota is following a short-sighted policy in the present method of disposing of its public lands, in the opinion of former Senator E. J. Meilicke, now a bonanza farmer. He suggests that the state hold its school lands until the surrounding lands are cultivated and have attained a substantial value, when the school sections could be sold to much greater advantage.

"When I went into the Saskatchewan country ten years ago," said Mr. Meilicke to a group of statehouse officials, "land cost from $3 to $4 an acre and school lands naturally were worth no more. But the government has adopted the policy of holding the school lands until the residents in the locality petition to have them placed on the market.

"Just before I came down the government had an auction on a school section near my farm. What was the result? Everybody wanted some of it and the bidding was so strong that every acre went about $40 and the choicest forty was bid up nearly to $50. Had this piece been sold when the rush began or even before, the government, instead of receiving nearly $30,000, would have obtained only about $3,000, possibly less.

"I don't know much about the land department in Minnesota, but I am informed that land in the school sections frequently is sold for $10 an acre or less, even down to $5. There may be a good reason for it, but if it is possible the state should withdraw from the market enough of its lands so that it may reap the benefit of the rise in values."

Mr. Meilicke is no longer a citizen of the United States, but a subject of King George V, and is contemplating a political career for himself in Saskatchewan.

INDICTMENTS AT HIBBING

Two Held for Murder and One for Grand Larcency.

Duluth. — The range grand jury sitting at Hibbing brought in 22 indictments and three of them were for first degree murder. Only six indictments were made public. Jack Dexler who shot and killed Axel Pakkala, a wealthy Virginia saloon keeper Christmas morning, and who fatally wounded John Koski was indicted for first degree murder on two counts. Koski lived for about two weeks after he was shot.

Indictment for first degree murder was found against Micheal Angelo Gentilcore, a miner who is charged with killing another miner named Gregory Pillage at Virginia in December. Pillage accused Gentilcore of stealing $70 from him. The latter claims self-defense.

W. Brown, an actor at the Grand in Virginia, was indicted for grand larcency in the first degree.

LOWER GRAIN RATES

Representative Miller Promised Relief by I. C. C.

Washington, D. of C. — The interstate commerce commission informed Representative Miller that it had granted permission to the Canadian Northern and other Northwestern railroads to effect an immediate reduction in rates on flax and barley between Canadian points and Duluth and Minneapolis.

These roads desire to haul this traffic into Minnesota at reduced rates so as to relieve the unusual condition in Western Canada where all sorts of crops remain unmoved because of a lack of elevators and milling facilities. The order of the commerce commission will result in a large increase in the business of the Minneapolis grain millers. A similar permit affecting wheat was issued a few weeks ago.

NEW HOSPITAL OPENED

Albert Lea Has a Thoroughly Modern Institution.

Albert Lea.—The new Naeve hospital was dedicated Friday afternoon and evening by throwing it open to the public for inspection. The hospital and equipment cost about $40,000, and the building is of fireproof construction, three stories high, and is equipped with elevator and all the latest hospital furnishings.

Geo. B. Howley Dead.

St. Paul. — George B. Howley, former president of the Minnesota Federation of Labor and a widely known organizer for the American Federation of Labor, died after a brief illness.

Teachers' Convention.

Moorhead.—Officers elected by the Northwest General Minnesota Educational association were: President, E. R. Collins, Moorhead; vice president, Superintendent Williams of Traverse county; secretary-treasurer, Superintendent Sherrats of Detroit. The fifth annual meeting closed with a session devoted to a round table on rural school work. A banquet was served in Comstock hall at the normal in honor of President Vincent and was attended by 200 invited guests. Dr. Vincent delivered an address.

COW VALUES FOUND

Testing Associations In Freeborn County Makes Records of Every Herd

Albert Lea.—Four flourishing cow-testing associations are in operation in this county, one in connection with the Albert Lea state creamery, one with the Clark's Grove creamery, one with the Alden creamery and a fourth with the Freeborn creamery. Preliminary work is now being done by Prof. Sexauer, director of the agricultural and dairy department of the city schools, and his assistant, Prof. Cathcart, toward organizing associations in connection with the Hayward and Glenville creameries. The four organized in this county were the first in the state, and a late report showed there were but eighty in the entire United States.

The method pursued is to have a man visit one of twenty-six herds each day, that being the number of herds under his care. This gives him one day each month with each herd. The milk is weighed and tested for butter fat, feed weighed and the general condition of the herd examined. In this manner the dairyman knows at the end of the year what cows are making him money and also those that return less than the expense of feed.

The association in connection with the state creamery has begun its second year. The first year showed a range from 315 to 96 pounds of butter fat for the average of herds. Thus the cows in the best herd averaged 378 pounds of butter a year, while the poorest averaged only 115 pounds. The aim of it the dairymen in Freeborn county is to double the average butter production of the 25,000 cows in the county, which would mean more than 10,000,000 pounds of butter a year.

HASTINGS INSTITUTE

Men and Women From the Farms Hear Instructive Talks.

Hastings.—A state farmers' institute was held at the court house, with an attendance of more than 300 farmers from Dakota and Washington counties. The corps of instructors include Forest Henry of Dover, conductor; C. W. Hale of Stewartville, and F. L. Marsh of Champlin.

In addition to the regular exercises Miss Martha Wilson of St. Paul, supervisor of school libraries for the department of public instruction, gave a talk upon books before the Economics club at the rooms of the Commercial club, explaining how the public library could be extended into the country. Mrs. Estelle W. Wilcox of the state agricultural college discussed the progress of the farm home, food and health. Mrs. Wilcox answered questions along the line of domestic science.

Miss Gertrude A. Norrish of this city presided at the session, at the close of which the club women, with Mrs. Irving Todd, Jr., who is president of the club, served refreshments.

COUNTY DIVISION IS UP

Pine River Citizens' Visit to Cass Lake Reviews Issue.

Cass Lake.—County division in Cass county begins to loom up large. It may have been by chance and it may have been premeditated that Cass Lake was visited by ten of Pine River's representative citizens. It may have been that the talk of county division, which has been going on for the last two weeks, has interested these men and that they are trying to get a line on the situation. At any rate the Commercial club entertained the Pine River visitors, and county division is much nearer than it would have been had they not visited Cass Lake. Plans for the new county have not fully matured and it has not yet been decided where the division line will be drawn.

One thing is certain, the majority of politicians at the county seat, Walker, are not showing an affirmative interest in the division issue.

BRAINERD BOOSTING

Commercial Club Advertises Attractions for Settlers.

Brainerd. — The directors of the Commercial club plan an advertising campaign and 10,000 pamphlets will be issued describing the agricultural, mineral and other resources of the county. A fund will be raised to pay for advertising in farm papers of the northwest. President Vincent, of the University of Minnesota, will speak at the clubrooms on the evening of April 12

AFTER TAWNEY, STEVENS.

Selected to Represent Minnesota on Congressional Campaign Committee.

Washington, D. C. — Northwestern congressional delegations held a conference to select members of the congressional campaign committee. Representative Stevens of St. Paul succeeds James A. Tawney as the member from Minnesota. Congressman Helgesen will be the committeeman for North Dakota, and Martin for South Dakota

HE WAS SOMEWHAT PEEVED

Attendant at Spiritualistic Seance Considered Himself Aggrieved and Said So.

Charles M. Cross of Indianapolis thinks variety adds spice to life, so he went to a spiritualistic service.

It was a lively affair with sepulchral voices sounding through trumpets, tambourines playing mysteriously in mid air, and cold, clammy hands of partially materialized men and women making free in the dusky room with those who were in the flesh. In the midst of it something dealt Mr. Cross a vicious whack on the nose and he called for lights in a tone not to be disobeyed. With the light the circle as disclosed was all natural and human again. The most human member of it was Mr. Cross, with a bloody nose, spoiling for a fight and all the "madder" because he did not know whom to fight.

"Who did that?" he demanded of the medium.

The medium said the gay spirit was that of St. Peter.

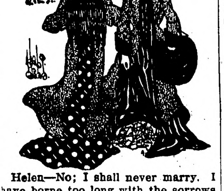
But even this explanation did not satisfy Mr. Cross.

"Well, all I ask of St. Peter," he said, "is to materialize for just one minute and if I don't make a vacancy for a new gatekeeper I won't ask to get in."—Indianapolis News.

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

AGED.



Helen—No; I shall never marry. I have borne too long with the sorrows and trials of life alone to add to my burden by—

Ethel—Beg pardon; you mean you've been born too long, don't you?

A Hint.

Staylate (at 11:45 p. m.)—The light is going out.

Miss Weary—Are you going to let it beat you?

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A conceited man is often conceited enough to think that he isn't.

Chair warmers never hear any good of themselves.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The wonder of baking powders—Calumet. Wonderful in its raising powers — its uniformity, its never failing results, its purity.

Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kinds—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.

Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.

At all Grocers.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

Air Laws.

Wilbur Wright, at a tea in Dayton, said with a laugh:

"Already there are air laws, stringent as road laws. Without them we should soon be seeing advertisements like this:

"'Two dollars reward will be paid by Mrs. John Doe for information leading to the identification of the aviator on a Wright roadster who, while flying over my house yesterday afternoon, dropped a can of oil down my chimney and completely ruined a plum pudding I was cooking.'"

Dental Operation on Pony.

A remarkable operation has been performed by a Wanstead (Eng.) veterinary surgeon on a pony which had a bad fracture of the lower jaw. After injecting cocaine and wiring the teeth together, the surgeon drilled a hole through the jawbone, and the broken parts were then firmly drawn together by strong silver wire. The pony is expected to make a complete recovery.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Most people look at trouble through a microscope.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

There never was a man as important as a bride expects her husband to be.

Potatoes

Salzer's Potatoes are known the world over for extreme earliness. The editor of the Rural New Yorker gives to Salzer's Earliest Potato the astonishing yield of 464 bushels per acre!

Salzer's Earliest Potato Collection. Composed of four rare earliest and one later sort, separately packed full weight, per bbl. only $4.00. Catalog tells!

For 16 Cents.
10,000 kernels of splendid Lettuce, Radish, Tomato, Cabbage, Turnip, Onion, Celery, Parsley, Carrot, Melon and Flower Seeds producing bushels of vegetables and flowers for 16c postpaid. Big vegetable and farm seed catalogue free for the asking.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., 500 So. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

KEYSTONA FOR WALLS AND CEILINGS
GOES ON LIKE PAINT; LOOKS LIKE WALL PAPER; YOU CAN WASH IT
A beautiful illustrated book of 24 colors and Photographs sent free. Send your name and address to the KEYSTONE VARNISH CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch
makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience —a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL,
SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA
IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
in the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.

ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGER PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINES, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY
WHEN BUYING

Note the Full Name of the Company
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PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

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SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM, WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT IRRITATING, DEBILITATING OR GRIPING, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL-INFORMED FAMILIES, WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE; MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Why Rent a Farm
and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year. Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Become Rich
by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 38
Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.
For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Pettit's Eye Salve INFALLIBLE FOR WEAK SORE EYES

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 7-1912.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Dean Woods, of the state agricultural college, points out that the soil offers great inducements to college bred men. He might very properly add that the great Mud Lake district offers special inducements to any man, college bred or otherwise.

On Wednesday President Taft affixed his signature to the proclamation admitting Arizona to statehood. This was one of the measures which he refused to sign last summer. Before the present congress adjourns he will undoubtedly sign up most of the bills that he vetoed last session. It isn't just pleasant, but necessray.

The Minneapolis Journal invited Minnesota voters to send in letters expressing their choice for President. Thousands answered and recorded their votes. The time allowed expired a few days ago, the votes were footed up and the result published. Of the republican votes Roosevelt received a handsome plurality, La Follette took second place and Taft third. The Journal claims that the result shows a decided tendency of the people to do their own thinking and an inclination to forsake party, looking for results to individuals instead of political machines. The principal point indicated, however, is that Minnesota cannot be counted as a Taft state, even if the machine controlled daily newspapers in the cities claim it is.

The Hennepin County Progressive Republican League a few days ago passed resolutions denouncing the present administration and the republican machine which controls it. The resolution endorses the candidacy of Wm. E. Lee for governor as "the only one" of the three avowed candidates who can and will administer the affairs of the state in the interests of the people instead of the Special Interests. Coming from the county stated, this last statement inclines us to be slightly suspicious of Mr. Lee. As lieutenant governor Sam Y. Gordon proved himself free from any alliance with the Interests and fairly and fearlessly on the side of the people, with the necessary backbone and brains to carry out his plans for the right. The people are not going to turn Gordon down for Lee until they have better proof that the latter is the better man.

WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE THIS PAPER

BECAUSE it gives you the neighborhood news.

BECAUSE it gives you the county news.

BECAUSE it gives you the state news.

BECAUSE it gives you the general news.

BECAUSE it gives you up to date pointers on your business.

BECAUSE it furnishes entertainment for you and your family.

BECAUSE it tells you where to get the best bargains.

BECAUSE it helps you to be a good citizen.

BECAUSE it booms the town and helps the community.

BECAUSE it stands for better roads, better streets, better homes, better farms and better business.

BECAUSE your patronage will help to make it a better paper and one more able to promote these and other desirable things.

Preventing Railroad Accidents.

Prevention is not only better than cure, but is also better than denunciation. As more and more of our people travel yearly, their safety becomes of increasing concern to us all. Yet recent government reports indicate that the number of railroad accidents is growing. From the same sources we are informed of two causes for at least a portion of the disasters. One is the tendency to run past signals. The other is rail breakage due, in part at least, to heavier engines and trains. It is notorious that on many railroads engineers are rewarded for making time and that, while no specific orders are given to disregard signals, such disregard is winked at if no accident ensues. The public itself is in part responsible for this condition. We demand ever greater speed and are willing to take the risk. Under such circumstances disasters are well nigh certain.

The heavier equipment is due to a desire for increased capacity, which in its last analysis means the movement of more goods or people, hence more speed. Efforts for improvement are laudable, provided they do not jeopardize life or property. Evidence goes to show that the limit has probably been reached in the matter of heavy rolling stock, as the pounding of these great loads weakens the rails and breakages result.

In most European countries the rule is "safety first." It is likewise true that in these countries there are fewer accidents than with us. Have we not also reached the stage where we must adopt the rule of "safety first?" Even American hurry must pause when it endangers life.

People have more trouble in pronouncing the name of Senator La Follette than they used to have even with that of Roosevelt. Many make the mistake of accenting the last syllable, as though they were in France. The writer heard one man call it La Folletty, with the accent on the "let." The right way to pronounce it is as though it were spelled La Follet, with the accent on the "fol." At least that is the way it is done in Wisconsin.

A man in a Los Angeles hotel shaved with champagne and bathed in milk. We are not told what he drank, but from his antipathy to water it is safe to bet he never went fishing, sailing or swimming.

Russia not only refuses to admit American citizens into her own territory, but objects to them in Persia.

Canal Not a Charitable Enterprise.

One of the duties facing congress is that of fixing the tolls for the Panama canal. One of the proposals concerning these is that the same charges be made to all vessels, whether American or foreign, but that the United States government make it up to our own ships by paying the tolls itself. This it would do to encourage the American merchant marine.

Now comes John Barrett, head of the Pan-American union, with the proposal that there shall be no tolls at all, but that all ships shall go through the canal free of charge. He argues that the big ditch is partly a naval venture anyway, and therefore our enormous expenditure on it is justified as a defense measure. Moreover, he thinks that such immense benefits will accrue to our west coast and to our trade generally that we shall be more than repaid and therefore will not need to charge anything to make up our outlay. One other argument against tolls is that they are advocated by the transcontinental railroads, who think a free canal would create unfair competition.

This is on a par with the argument that the United States should not fortify the canal, but should throw it open to the navies of the world, even though some of these navies were bent on our own destruction. It suggests a question: Is the Panama canal a charitable institution? We have built it with our own money, at the risk of the lives of our own men. What sort of equity or justice is there in the proposal that we bear all the burden and let other nations have the benefits without return?

A laborer in Orange, N. J., picked up a pearl necklace worth $5,000 that had been dropped by a society woman. He took the string home to his wife, who contemptuously dropped it into her apron pocket, saying that she could get the same kind of a necklace at the 5 and 10 cent store. Neither the laborer nor his wife had any notion of the value of their find until the police accidentally discovered the whereabouts of the pearls. Query: If all people had the same estimate of pearls as this humble couple what would pearls be worth? Value is an idea.

The census reports that there are nearly 3,000,000 more males than females in the United States. Even if the women do get the ballot we can outvote them.

The Standard Oil company and the tobacco trust at least have the physical aspects of having been "busted."

Whistler's Tart Comment.

Whistler one afternoon called on a young painter of his acquaintance who did the pretty little sort of things that are popular. In the course of the conversation that followed the young artist turned to a little head he was painting and, daintily balancing a square palette by one corner between two finger tips, took a fine sable brush and as daintily began to tickle a piece of bad drawing into a "sweet expression," saying:

"A pleasant art, ours, isn't it, Jimmy?"

"Yes," was Whistler's response, "but what are you doing, Frank?"

"Oh," said the young artist, "I am painting a replica of a little thing some one liked because, you know, I can always sell two or three of the same subject, if it's a taking one."

"Ah!" commented Whistler, "you must be a genius, Frank, and I, alas, am like the simple minded hen who, when asked to do so, protested that she could not lay the same egg twice!"

A Grave Discussion.

The late Joseph Jefferson and his sister, Mrs. Cornelia Jackson, famous as Tilly Slowboy in "The Cricket on the Hearth," were standing at a studio window on Beacon street, Boston, overlooking the Old Granary burying ground. They had been discussing the famous persons whose graves were spread below them, when, breaking a short interval of silence, Jefferson said in the most mournful of tones, "Connie, my dear, that is the best place for me, after all."

With a horrified expression on her face, as her brother always avoided grewsome subjects, she asked, "What do you mean, Joe?"

With the twinkle in his eye that three generations of the world have known, the actor remarked blandly, "I said 'after all,' Connie."

In a flash his sister retorted, "No, Joe, dear, that's no place for you. There are too many deadheads there."—Boston Post.

What Hichens Heard.

While still a student of music Robert Hichens wrote many short stories, verses and songs. In one year, he says, he earned over $500 by writing scores and lyrics for music. One song, "A Kiss and Goodby," was sung by Mme. Patti in Albert hall, London.

"In the natural pride of my heart," Mr. Hichens said with reference to this occasion, "I took a seat in the stalls and waited in a fever of excitement to hear how it would go off. It was received with so much enthusiastic applause that I was lifted into a delicious heaven of delight, but was suddenly tumbled headlong by hearing two voices from the seats immediately behind me.

"'What a lovely song that was,' one exclaimed rapturously.

"'Yes,' the other grudgingly agreed, 'but what awful rot the words of these songs always are.'"—Exchange.

Cleaning an Ocean Liner.

Probably few people are aware that during the few hours a great ocean liner remains in dock she is cleaned thoroughly inside and out. The hull is repainted, the funnels scraped and cleaned and every piece of exposed metal polished. Meanwhile all carpets are taken up and beaten, the floors scrubbed and repainted and tables repolished, chairs regilded and stained, in every part of the ship. On the great boats there are more than 30,000 pieces of linen to be counted, sorted, prepared and laundered. Then there are 15,000 pieces of silverware, 25,000 pieces of glassware, some 60,000 dishes, plates, cups, saucers, etc. As soon as a piece shows signs of wear it is discarded and replaced, and all this work has to be done in a few hours.—Pearson's Weekly.

Vegetables and Character.

A Paris contemporary states that a well known doctor read a paper before a meeting of medical men on the influence of vegetables upon the character, the brain and the senses. According to the doctor, the potato develops an evenness of temper and calmness of thought. The carrot acts as a stimulant to the character and is recommended for biliousness and to peevish or jealous persons. Spinach develops ambitious dreams and energy. Sorrel, despite its acidity, induces sadness and provokes nightmare. All workers should eat white haricots.—London Globe.

A Thrifty Spouse.

A man whose illness threatened to develop into typhoid was taken to the hospital. Instead of growing worse he improved, and at the end of the fourth day, when his wife visited him, he asked to be taken home.

"But you have paid for a week," replied his thrifty spouse. "They won't refund the money. You had better stay your week out."—New York Herald.

Proving His Own Medicine.

"That man Biffers was neatly punished the other day."

"How was that?"

"Why, when he gets mad he always kicks something, and when he got mad the other day he kicked the revolving door and nearly knocked his head off."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard Lines.

"In financial trouble? What is it?"

"Oh, I promised to pay Brown $10 today, and I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it!"—Puck.

Health.

Health is so necessary to all the duties as well as pleasures of life that the crime of squandering it is equal to the folly.—Johnson.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

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Bring us your Job Printing orders

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL

TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dish-washers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

ABOUT THAT LAND DEAL!

If you have land

in Eastern Marshall County for sale, I can find a buyer for it. First 1912 List will be issued about March 1st. If you want to sell, call or write me without delay.

CHAS. W. LATTA

HOLT, MINN.

A Long Range Shooter.

A local young man who is going to spend part of the winter in the south and who expects to do some shooting while there went into a hardware store one day last week to buy a gun.

"I am going after big game," he told the salesman, "wildcats, deer and bear."

"Then you want a good gun," said the clerk, "and I have just the thing. Here's one that we will guarantee to kill a bear at three miles."

Taking the gun in his hands and turning it over and over in a gingerly manner, the young man stammered:

"B-b-but isn't three miles pretty close to get to a bear?"—Youngstown Telegram.

The Potomac Guards.

At a recent meeting of some Washington veterans a white haired old man referred laughingly to the Potomac guards and explained that when the war broke out a body of prospective soldiers, believing that they would never have to see real service in the field, formed themselves into an organization in what was then Georgetown and adopted the name "Potomac guards." Later, however, when the fighting got pretty hot, a great number of them faded into obscurity.

As the story ended another old war dog rose to his feet and gave this toast. "To the Potomac guards—invincible in peace, invisible in war."—Washington Star.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1912. NO. 30.

Auction Sale

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1912

Commencing at 1 o'clock P. M.

I will sell at public auction the property named below at my farm in town of Holt, located on Section 11, one-half mile north of Church, six miles northeast of Holt station.

1 black horse, 15 years old, weight 1,100 pounds
1 brown horse, 8 years old, weight 1,150 pounds
1 cow, 9 years old, coming in May 20th
1 cow, 8 years old, fresh 3 weeks ago
1 cow, 4 years old, fresh March 9th
1 cow, 4 years old, fresh May 1st
2 heifers, 2 years old, fresh last part of May
4 yearling calves
1 pig, six months old
1 Columbus wide-tired wagon, good as new
1 Top buggy, good as new
1 McCormick binder
1 McCormick mower, 5 foot cut
1 spring drag
2 pair work harnesses
cook stove, heater, parlor organ
household goods and other articles too numerous to mention
A few tons of prairie hay in stack

TERMS:—All sums under $10, Cash; over that amount bankable paper due November 1st, 1912.

HOT LUNCH AT NOON

AUG. CARLSON, Owner,

C. M. Evenson, Auctioneer. Olaf Ramstad, Clerk.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.85
Wheat	.93
Barley	.88
Oats	.42
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

R. Reierson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

T. G. Dahl came in yesterday from his home near Rollis to do some necessary trading.

Frank Coppay was down to Thief River Falls Wednesday attending to some business matters.

Walter Patton came in yesterday from his claim and went to Thief River Falls on a business mission.

Mrs. John Batten was taken very suddenly this morning with an attack of acute indigestion. Dr. Nelson was called to attend her and no serious results are anticipated.

THE BIG DRY GOODS SALE!

Be sure to come to our Big Sale next week, as you can save from 25 to 50 per cent on every purchase. Never before has Dry Goods been sold as cheap as at this Big Sale.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

Jesse Sorum is on the sick list.

Ernest Kuehne called at Wegge's Monday evening.

Carl Sumo called at Carlson's on Thursday evening.

Alma Carlson visited at Wegge's Monday afternoon.

Ole Davidson is sawing wood in the neighborhood this week.

Henry Holen, of Fertile, is visiting at H. C. Knutson's at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson visited with their daughter, Mrs. T. Severson, on Sunday.

Oscar Furr was sick all last week, but seems to have been better Saturday evening.

Albin Knauf was seen going south on Sunday. We dont know where he went, but hope he had good luck.

We would advise some of the boys to supply themselves with watches so they wont be getting up at 2 A.M to get breakfast when in the woods.

The Jolly Bunch surprised Ole Larson by calling on him at his new home one evening last week. One of the girls is waiting for the time when she can call it home.

There was a very pleasant surprise party at the home of A. C. Jahr last Saturday evening. A most enjoyable time was had by all and Mrs. Jahr was presented with a handsome dinner set.

Wanted—Good girl for general housework. Mrs. A. M. Arpin, Thief River Falls, Minn.

B. L. Backe went to Thief River Falls yesterday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Albin Knauf is busy nowadays hauling home a good supply of wood for the coming summer and winter.

Nels K. Nelson has resigned from the managership of the Gatzke co-operative store and O. Lloyd has been elected to fill the position.

A special election will be held in school district No. 58 tomorrow for the purpose of voting on a proposition to issue bonds to the amount of $1,200 with which to build a new schoolhouse.

Fred Heiser has sold his fine farm in Excel township. The deal was closed this week, but we are not informed as to the price. Mr. Heiser has suffered a great deal from rheumatism and will seek relief in some milder climate.

O. A. Matson went to Crookston Saturday evening and remained over until Tuesday in order to attend the wedding of Con Scully and Miss Florence LeBlanc, which occurred on Monday. Hundreds of guests attended the reception and supper at the Woodman hall, and Ole reports having had the best time of his adventurous career.

CONTROL OF THOUGHT.

In the firm control of our thoughts lies the secret of the most wonderful possession of which we can boast—character. It is as much a matter of habit as of will, this being honorable, truthful, just. Having formed our principles of right living, conscience invariably points to a whole hearted loyalty to them. And when baser motives plead, why, here is just where your will power may profit by exercise.

Primitive Man and Exercise.

Exercise in primitive times was the price of life. It was only after we had learned to live by our wits and exercise became a luxury that it began to run into fads. If primitive man neglected his al fresco Delsartean exercises and let his muscles soften he simply provided a tender tidbit for some of his confreres, carnivore or cannibal. It was a case of eat or be eaten, and his motto was, "Do it first." The gorgeous possibilities of power through repose had not yet dawned on him. In those days man didn't exercise. He just "humped." He had to.—From "Exercise and Health," by Woods Hutchinson.

School Reports

Report for the month ending Feb. 16, 1912, for District No. 35.

Total number pupils enrolled, 44.

Total number of days of attendance by all pupils, 601 1-2.

Average daily attendance of each pupil, 14.

Average number of pupils daily, 31.

Those present every day are: Harry Heinze, Emma Jacobson, Carl Nyberg, Rubolph Reierson, Ernest Silbaugh, Lester Silbaugh, Lydia Risberg.

MARTHA MORTENSON, TEACHER.

Holt School Notes.

By Peter Kolden.

Hilma Nyberg was absent from school on Monday.

The Hoel children were to school Wednesday.

Rhinehart Reierson began school again Tuesday.

Martin Olson has begun school after an illness of a couple of weeks.

The children were all pleased with the marks on their report cards.

There were so few days of school this week that Notes are scarce.

How many words did the eighth grade spell orally in 10 minutes! I think it was 220.

Teacher left Wednesday for Warren where there is the Teachers' convention Thursday and Friday. Christ Saastad also will attend.

There was no program last Friday but it was then that the eighth grade spelled 220 words in 10 minutes.

Last Wednesday the school cast their votes for the man they liked the best for president. Roosevelt got 22 votes, Taft 5, and Bryan 1.

Ringbo School Notes

(By Victoria Johnson.)

Edin Erickson was absent from school on Monday.

Tina Johnson was absent Thursday

Hedley Udstrand was absent last week on account of sickness.

Betty Johnson was absent Friday.

The children had a mail box in the schoolhouse which was opened on the 14th, all the children receiving numerous pretty valentines.

Miss Rankin gave a party to her pupils on Lincoln's birthday and all the children reported having had a top-notcher of a good time.

Adolf Johnson, Anna Sorter and Hilda Erickson were absent Friday.

Miss Rankin and two of her pupils, Berthella Wagdahl and Victoria Johnson, are keeping house by themselves.

It Was Doing Duty.

An Irish soldier while on furlough lost his left eye; but, not wishing to leave the service, he got a glass one in its place before returning to his regiment. Being somewhat absentminded, however, he appeared on parade one day without it. "Pat," said the sergeant major, "you are improperly dressed. You have come on parade with only one eye." Pat was in no way nonplused, however. With characteristic Irish readiness he answered, "I left it in my quarters, sorr, to keep an eye on my kit."

St. Peter's In Rome.

In Rome fifteen architects succeeded one another in the construction of St. Peter's during the pontificates of twenty-eight popes and during a period of 176 years. According to the calculation of Carlo Fontana, the cost of the building, exclusive of the bronze used, was over $60,000,000. It takes $50,000 a year to keep the edifice in repair.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

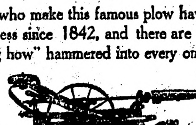
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

P&O

DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is absolutely automatic, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an unqualified guarantee.

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S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Headquarters for

All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

Survey and estimate of a ship canal around Niagara Falls was asked for in a bill introduced by Representative Mott.

The committee on priviliges and elections adopted a report exonerating Senator Stephenson from charges of corruption.

In the senate the Sherwood pension bill was rejected by the pensions' committee and a substitute of Senator Smoot adopted.

James J. Hill testified regarding the Hill lease of the Lake Superior ore fields before the house Stanley steel committee.

The five-year army enlistment amendment to the army appropriation bill was adopted in the house by a vote of 101 to 73.

Steel products manufacturers told the senate finance committee the proposed new steel tariff would seriously affect their business.

A service pension bill similar to the Sherwood bill and prohibiting special pension legislation was introduced in the senate by Senator Works.

Expositions committee of the senate ordered an adverse report on the resolution asking Latin-American nations to participate in the San Diego exposition.

The Lewis fraud order case developed controversy between George B. Cortelyou and E. C. Madden before the house postoffice expenditures committee.

The bill to make effective the convention between the United States, Great Britain, Japan and Russia to stop pelagic sealing was passed by the house.

Representative Lamb of Virginia has introduced a bill to license all locomotive engineers and place them under the indirect supervision of the interstate commerce commission.

It was charged before the committee on expenditures in the War department that President Taft shielded Major Ray, a paymaster, from court-martial because of Ray's political services in 1908.

In army appropriation bill debate in the house Representative Mann advocated increased appropriations for aeroplanes. An effort to increase the aeroplane appropriation from $75,000 to $125,000 was defeated.

General.

China has become a republic by the abdication of the imperial house.

For the time being, at least, Mexican troops will not be allowed on American territory.

Senator Reed of Missouri introduced his anti-third term amendment to the constitution.

Every ward in St. Louis elected Champ Clark delegates to the democratic state convention.

The old story of improper acquisition of the Panama canal zone was retold to a house committee.

This is not the year for Roosevelt to make the race for president, according to Secretary MacVeagh.

The Oklahoma republican state committee at its meeting endorsed President Taft for renomination.

Headquarters for Speaker Champ Clark's campaign for the democratic presidential nomination were opened at Washington.

Work on the great fortress on Flamenco island which will guard the Pacific entrance to the Panama canal is to begin at once.

State Senator A. V. Proudfoot of Indianola, Ia., authorized the statement that he will seek the republican nomination for governor.

The state department has concluded to decline the request of the Madero government for permission for Mexican troops to cross Texas.

Lawrence Y. Sherman of Springfield, Ill., made formal announcement of his candidacy for the republican nomination for United States senator.

The tariff board's money is running so low that it may not this year be able to investigate the iron and steel schedule, which is under investigation by congress.

The twenty-five army posts which experts of the war department advocate abolishing will not be provided for in the army appropriation bill now before the house.

At the Department of Justice it was said that no evidence implicating officials of the American Federation of Labor had been adduced in the grand jury investigation at Indianapolis. No official statement was forthcoming.

Albert Prince pleaded not guilty to the charge of murdering Deputy Warden E. D. Davis at the Nebraska penitentiary.

The illness of Representative George R. Maltby of New York, who now is convalescent, has delayed the final report of the house committee which investigated the sugar trust.

Colonel Roosevelt declined to disclose the contents of the letter he received from state governors.

The house passed the anti-loan shark bill fixing 12 per cent as the maximum interest rate in the District of Columbia.

The house army bill provides for a material reduction in cavalry strength.

Kansas City, Mo., will be the scene of the next intercollegiate balloon race.

Former Governor Myron T. Herrick of Ohio was confirmed as ambassador to France.

Brigadier General Charles H. Whipple, paymaster general of the army, was retired.

James J. Hill says competition, in steel, as in everything else, is destined to continue.

American soldiers by getting into Juarez, Mexico, by mistake caused a great commotion.

W. J. Bryan is to be the first witness called in the money trust investigation at Washington.

The United States has given assurance to Mexico that there is no thought of intervention.

A steel magnate said labor unions should be under government control the same as corporations.

Congressman William Kent, of the Second California district announced his retirement from congress.

A forest lands executive order by Theodore Roosevelt will probably be rescinded by President Taft.

Several hundred billiard hall proprietors from all parts of Iowa met and formed a state association.

Arthur W. Brewster of Kansas City filed his declaration as candidate on the democratic ticket for governor.

Inaugural day in Arizona has been changed from Monday, February 12, to Wednesday, February 14, according to a statement made by Governor-Elect W. P. Hunt.

W. Morgan Shuster, ex-treasurer general of Persia, was a passenger on the steamship George Washington, which sailed from Southampton for New York.

The docks and ware houses of the Campagnie de l'nOcean burned at Amsterdam. The loss on goods stored in the ware houses is estimated at over $400,000.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Lane told the Interstate Commerce committee investigation showed numerous deviations by express companies from published rates.

Mrs. S. H. Schermerhorn, wife of a Chicago broker, was seriously burned when an alcohol stove overturned in a compartment of a car on the Santa Fe California limited train near Emporia, Kan.

William McVey, arrested in New Orleans for larceny, is the former Nevada convict for whom a reward was offered after the murder of William A. Sanderson at Garfielud, Utah, November 11.

President Taft's urgent appeal for development in Alaska bore fruit in a bill introduced by Chairman Flood, of the territories committee, to create an Alaska railroad commission of three members.

Comptroller of the Currency Murray announced that he would strictly enforce the law which holds directors of natural banks liable for losses sustained through loans in excess of legal amounts.

Postmasters of postal saving depositories may accept deposits from anybody, the regulation restricting depositors to the patrons of a particular office being rescinded in an order issued by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Representative Mott of New York introduced in the house a bill appropriating $250,000 for the survey and estimate of cost of a ship canal to connect the navigable waters of the Niagara river, making a continuous water route between the five great lakes.

Senator Rayner asked the senate to adopt a resolution instructing the judiciary committee to report if the anti-trust law could be so strengthened as to define clearly the acts constituting a violation of the law and to insure the protection of fair competition in interstate trade.

An unknown woman clad in men's clothes applied at the local recruiting station in St. Joseph, Mo., for enlistment in the navy. The deception was not discovered until her bust was measured, when she confessed to her sex and said she had hoped to be accepted in order that she might get to see the world.

Democrats of the house caucus ratified the new chemical tariff schedule, which is calculated to increase revenues from chemical imports more than $3,000,000 a year. The bill was approved just as it came from the democrats of the ways and means committee. An effort of some members to cut down the proposed increases on morphine and other habit forming drugs was voted down.

Personal.

LaFollette says he is not out of the presidential race.

The national commission of China has elected Yuan Shi Kai president.

Former Gov. Folk of Missouri has dropped out of the presidential race.

The trial of the alleged dynamiters has been tentatively fixed for May.

Adjutant General Ainsworth has been relieved of duty and is to face a court martial.

Leo Mulgrew of Dubuque was reelected president of the Iowa state bakers' association.

Governor Aldrich of Nebraska said that talk of himself as a vice presidential candidate was premature.

Common sense and honest methods is the panacea recommended by ex-Senator Beveridge for government ills.

DIPLOMATIC ROW WITH COLUMBIA

MINISTER FROM THAT COUNTRY SUGGESTED KNOX' VISIT IS "INOPPORTUNE."

ECHO OF PANAMA REVOLT

Criticises U. S. for Not Arbitrating Canal Zone Acquisition Differences. State Department Takes the Letter Insult.

Washington, Feb. 20.—A grave diplomatic situation between the United States and Colombia has been precipitated by the publication of a letter which Senor Pedro del Ospina, the Colombian minister, has written to Acting Secretary Huntington Wilson of the state department suggesting that it might be "inopportune" for Secretary Knox to visit Colombia during his projected tour of Central America.

The Colombian minister, first drawing attention to the fact that the views are his own and not officially those of his government, seriously criticises the United States for not submitting to arbitration the differences with Colombia growing out of this government's acquisition of the Panama canal zone.

Inasmuch as the letter admittedly is the personal expression of the minister, written without having communicated with his government, it was received at the state department in the nature of a personal insult to this government.

No action has been taken and no official would comment on it but the incident is known to have stirred officials of the United States to such an extent that the recall of the Colombian minister is expected as a matter of course.

At present, however, the United States is disposed to wait until Senor Ospina receives the instructions he has asked for. In diplomatic circles it was believed that Colombia, smarting under eight years of ineffectual attempts to secure arbitration of the canal zone differences, would confirm the unofficial views of her accredited representative.

Profound Sensation Expected.

A more profound sensation is looked for as it is believed that a termination of diplomatic relations between this country and Colombia is in prospect.

Acting Secretary Wilson had advised Senor Ospina of the probable itinerary of Secretary Knox. What is said to have particularly aroused the Colombian minister was a reference to the republic of Panama in the itinerary, a country the independence of which Colombia never has recognized.

Senor Ospina makes veiled reference to the long delay of the United States in answering several notes addressed to it, seeking arbitration, and charges that this government has discriminated against Colombia in failing to give to her arbitration which the United States is now offering to other members of the family of the nations.

A tentative itinerary of Secretary Knox makes provision for a stop at Cartagena, Colombia, on March 25.

Program Subject to Change.

The program for the cruise is tentative and subject to change at the direction of the secretary. As now arranged, the cruiser Washington with Secretary Knox, will leave Palm Beach on the afternoon of Feb. 22, arriving at Port Antonia, Jamacia, on the morning of Feb. 25. Here the Secretary Knox, will leave Palm across the island to Kingston, returning the same day to Port Antonio, sailing later for Colon, where the secretary is due on Feb. 27. The party will proceed by rail across the isthmus and returning again board the Washington, proceed to Port Limon, Costa Rica, on March 2, arriving the same day.

Here the secretary's party will leave the Washington and crossing to Punta Arenas, board the cruiser Maryland about March 5. They will visit ports on the west coast of Central America, later crossing Guatemala from San Jose to Puerto Barrios, where the Washington will be waiting for them.

The Washington will sail from Puerto Barrios about March 21.

HOLY CROSS TO ASSEMBLE

Order in Session at Notre Dame Meets Every Six Years.

Notre Dame, Ind., Feb. 20.—The general chapter of the Order of the Holy Cross, which convenes every six years to legislate for its members in all parts of the world, will assemble for deliberations at the University of Notre Dame Aug. 1. The chapter will be in session for a week. The United States, Canada, Europe and Asia will be represented.

BRIDE-TO-BE KILLED

California Girl's Fiance Runs Into a Tree to Avoid Another Machine.

Fresno, Cal., Feb. 20.—Miss Mattie Lowden, 28 years old, was killed here when her fiance, Frank Kauke, city attorney of Fresno, drove into a tree the automobile in which they were riding, to avoid running down another machine. Kauke suffered a concussion of the brain and internal injuries. Kauke and Miss Lowden were to have been married next Saturday.

TO PROBE WAR DEPARTMENT

INQUIRY IS OUTGROWTH OF DIFFERENCES IN ARMY CLIQUE.

Conduct of Affairs in Philippines and Porto Rico Is Also to Be Investigated.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Investigation of the war department as an outgrowth of the difference between the secretary of war and General Wood and former Adjutant General Ainsworth, which culminated in the latter's retirement after a threatened courtmartial, is now practically assured.

General Ainsworth was subpoenaed to appear before the house committee of expenditure in the war department. He was directed to produce papers of the department relating to the charges against Major B. Ray, but members of the committee, including Chairman Helm, admitted General Ainsworth would be asked about many other things and that the entire administration of the war department would be probed.

In addition to this phase of the inquiry, the house committee on military affairs, of which Representative Hay is chairman, will act on a resolution introduced by Representative Watkins of Louisiana, calling upon the secretary of war to produce all papers, correspondence and orders having any bearing on the letter of Secretary of War Stimson to General Ainsworth setting forth the charges of insulting language which led to his retirement.

In the expenditures committee, the inquiry is to extend into affairs of the war department affecting insular possessions.

Though Chairman Helm has not indicated how far the committee would go, it was reported that General Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs, would be summoned as a witness. Conduct of affairs in the Philippines and Porto Rico is a matter which the committee wishes to probe, and they believe that General Ainsworth can be of service in this matter.

YUAN TIRED OF HIS JOB

Ambition to Be President Is Soon Satisfied.

Shanghai, Feb. 20.—President Yuan Shi Kai telegraphed to Nankin, requesting Huang Shing, the war minister in the Republican cabinet, to dispatch troops to assist in quelling disturbances in Manchuria. President Yuan also telegraphed to Wu Ting Fang, the Republican minister of justice, and to Tang Shao Yi, his representative, urging them to endeavor to secure the re-election of former President Sun Yat Sen as president of the republic. His dispatch said:

"I am unable to control the involved situation in China as I am suffering from impaired health. Now that the aims of the republicans have been attained, I have accomplished my duty. The post of president of the republic would only serve to lead to my ruin. I ask your kind offices and interest with the people of the country to reelect former President Sun Yat Sen, to whom credit should be given. I will wait here until I am relieved. Then I will return to my home and resume my work as a husbandman."

Dog Team on Political Trip.

Nome, Feb. 20.—Nome judicial district instructed Charles E. Herrick for Taft. Herrick left on his 2,000-mile journey by dog team to attend the territorial convention at Cordova, March 30.

Aviator Plunged to Earth.

San Francisco, Feb. 20. — William Hoff, a San Francisco aviator, fell 60 feet with his aeroplane at the Emeryville aviation meet and sustained injuries which may result fatally.

Deneen Begins Stumping Tour.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 20.—Governor Deneen left Springfield on a campaign tour of southern Illinois, which, during the week, will take him into 150 cities and towns.

Italian Landing Reported.

Loheiha, Red Sea, Feb. 20.—An Italian force composed of 500 men landed on the islands of the Far San archipelago, opposite the Turkish province of Yemen.

Minenapolis Attorney Dead.

Minneapolis, Feb. 20.—Victor J. Welch, for thirty years a member of the Minneapolis bar and long prominent in the state militia, died at his residence.

Georgia Bank Safe Robbed.

Atlanta, Feb. 20.—Robbers blew open and rifled the safe of the Austel bank at Austel, Ga., and escaped with booty of about $2,500.

Count's Body Lies in State.

Vienna, Feb. 20.—The body of the late Count von Aehrenthal, Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, lay in state in the great hall of the foreign ministry. The funeral will be held on Thursday by the emperor's order, and will be made the occasion for elabbrate ceremonies. Countess von Aehrenthal has received an autograph letter of condolence from Emperor Francis Joseph and telegrams from the German emperor and many other notable personages throughout the world.

DICTOGRAPH A DETECTIVE

APPARATUS FOUND IN OFFICE OF BRIDGE AND STRUCTURAL IRON WORKERS.

ON J. McNAMARA'S DESK

Federal Stenographers on Floor Below Noted Down Everything Said in the Office—Indicted Officials Amazed.

Indianapolis, Feb. 20.—The government has learned through a phonographic device whatever Frank M. Ryan and other indicted union officials have said in their office about the dynamite conspiracy since last October. The device was discovered in the headquarters of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

The instrument hidden under a drawer in a desk about which Ryan, the president; Herbert S. Hockin, the secretary-treasurer, and John T. Butler, first vice president, and other officials conferred concerning their defense and pleas, is said to have enabled two government stenographers in a room below to take daily reports of the conversation.

The use of this apparatus was disclosed when the government decided it was no longer of value, because a woman clerk in Ryan's office has been heard to say, "Well, I suppose they are hearing now whatever we say." That, with statements by Ryan, convinced Clarence Nicholas, assistant district attorney, that the device was no longer useful.

The instrument had been hidden in the desk once used by J. J. McNamara, the dynamiter, upon which he arranged his alarm clock scheme for regulating the time at which bombs were to be set off.

The discovery of the apparatus followed soon after the government had received intimations that some of the defendants were ready "to tell all they knew." About the office of Charles W. Miller, district attorney, it was said "something had been expected," but Mr. Miller declined to say what it was.

Mr. Miller said the device had worked satisfactorily for months and many volumes of stenographic notes had been taken and would be used at the trials.

Ryan was told there was a phonographic device in his office. He consented to have his informant search the office.

A quick examination of Ryan's desk exposed the annunciator of the apparatus, hanging by its wires against the back wall of the desk directly beneath the top. Disconnected, the annunciator was shown to Ryan and then carried away.

How It Was Done.

The wires from the annunciator ran from the back of Ryan's desk through the floor and into a room below rented by the government. Here sat every day two stenographers under the direction of Rowland Evans, official stenographer of the federal court, with the receiving apparatus at their ears. The stenographers worked in relays except at such times when it was desired to take a double record for corroboration.

The arrest of J. W. Irwin in Chicago puts the government into possession of all but two of the 54 men indicted. The defendants who had not been apprehended are John J. McCray, formerly an ironworker at Wheeling, W. Va., and Patrick Ryan, formerly a business agent in Chicago.

Irwin is named in his indictment as having been recording secretary and treasurer of a local union at Peoria, Ill., in 1908 and 1909. McManigal confessed he blew up several places in and near Peoria after that time. One of these was an explosion in September, 1910, when six buildings were damaged and a night watchman was injured.

MOTHER LOVE KILLS BABE

Smothers Child With Hugs While Sympathizing With Relative.

Columbus, O., Feb. 20.—In an agony of sympathizing grief for her relative, Mrs. John T. Smith, whose little son had been drowned and his body just recovered from the Scioto river, Mrs. Clinton Law clasped her own infant child so tightly that it was smothered to death. Following the recovery of the body of their son, John T. Smith and his wife were reunited after an estrangement of two years.

Indian War Veteran Dies.

Glendive, Mont., Feb. 20.—Paul H. Hawkes, aged 99, believed to have been the only survivor of the Black Hawk war, died here of pneumonia.

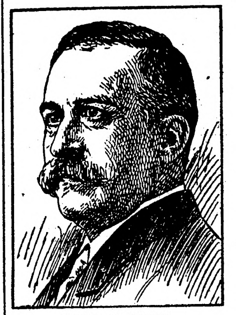
St. Paul Theatre Burned.

St. Paul, Feb. 20.—The Grand Opera House building was destroyed by fire. The loss was estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000. The "Mutt and Jeff" company was at the theater for a week's engagement. The origin of the fire is not known.

Lyle Carr, Painter, Passes.

New York, Feb. 20.—Lyle Carr, an American painter, died suddenly in his studio. He was best known for his landscapes and pictures of mountain passes.

ROW WITH COLUMBIA.



PEDRO W. OSPINA.
Minister From Colombia.

Pedro W. Ospina, minister from the United States of Columbia, has created a big stir in Washington diplomatic circles by notifying the state department that Secretary Knox will not find Columbia "at home" when he makes his proposed call March 25, at Cartagena. He says Columbia is still dissatisfied with the part the United States played in the "revolution" which occurred in Panama during the second Roosevelt administration.

CHICAGO GIRL WEDS JAIL BIRD

COMING EAST AS BRIDE OF DR. MILTON ABRAHAMS.

Husband Well Known as Bigamist, Burglar, Forger and Possibly Slayer.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—Believing herself to be the bride of "Dr. Milton Abrahams," millionaire physician of Oakland, Cal., Anna Milbrath has gayly announced by telegraph that she and her husband are on their way to visit her old friends in South Chicago, her former home. Her announcements have created a furore in South Chicago social circles. Functions are being arranged for the entertainment of the couple on their arrival.

"Dr. Abrahams" is the notorious jail bird, "Sir" Henry Westwood Cooper. He has served penitentiary terms for burglary, forgery and fraud, and has been arrested for bigamy, counterfeiting, cashing worthless drafts and other swindling operations. After graduating from San Quentin prison he engaged in financial transactions that resulted in his being sent back for a post-graduate course. He is known to have married several women. He says seven. The police of San Francisco are hunting for him in the belief that he murdered Mrs. Belva Strawbridge Chadwick, wife No. 6, to create a vacancy for Miss Milbrath.

Anna Milbrath possesses rare beauty and the news of her marriage was a shock to many impressionable youths in South Chicago.

Anna Milbrath was born in South Chicago. Three years ago her father, Herman Milbrath, moved to California, and a few weeks later Anna followed him.

Cooper, whose latest matrimonial ventures had been made under the name of Chadwick, was in San Quentin prison. Sept. 1, 1911, he was paroled and returned to "Mrs. Chadwick." He opened an office in Oakland under the name of "Dr. Milton Abrahams." He met Miss Milbrath and wooed and won her. After borrowing $1,000 from her parents a week ago, Cooper married Miss Milbrath. If Dr. Abrahams and his bride visit Chicago her friends in that city will see an interesting character.

Even under the eyes of the guards in the penitentiary, where he was a prisoner, Cooper succeeded in marrying two women. In 1893, he was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment in New South Wales for fraud. In January, 1897, he occupied the pulpit in the Toronto Presbyterian church. In August, 1897, he was arrested at the Langham hotel as a forger and counterfeiter. In June, 1898, he was sentenced to three years in San Quentin prison for forgery. Here he incited a conspiracy to kill the warden and make a jail delivery. When the plan had matured he notified the warden, claiming that the conspirators had asked him to join them. Spies were set and the plotters were trapped. Cooper almost succeeded in obtaining a pardon for his supposed loyalty to the warden. In October, 1901, he was sentenced to 10 years in San Quentin for forgery of a telegram from the British consul. In 1905 he twice forged the signature of Gov. Troutt to orders for his release.

"White Rats" Founder Dead.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 20.—George Fuller Golden, founder of the White Rats, a theatrical organization, died here. He had been ill two years.

Launch German Dreadnought.

Kiel, Feb. 20.—The new German battleship Prinz Regent Luitpold, the twelfth Dreadnought of the imperial navy, was launched in the presence of Emperor William and Prince and Princess Ludwig of Bavaria.

Liquor for Indians Seized.

Ashland, Wis., Feb. 20.—Federal officers made a raid on a sleigh load of liquor being taken into the Bad River Indian reservation, capturing two saloonkeepers and securing twenty gallons of whisky.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

19

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

The other vessel was entering the mouth of the channel, at the moment that Coast put the helm over and brought the Echo's green starboard eye into view. A mile or so lay between them. Appleyard lifted the hatch and opened the throttle full, before setting out the port light.

A shower of spray swept over the Echo's counter as she bucked the tide.

"That's the stuff," said the little man. "Now they're wondering what particular variety of darn fools we are. Hold her as she stands—steady."

Two throaty blasts from an automatic whistle floated down the wind.

"What'd I tell you?" chuckled Appleyard. "She's slowed down already," he announced, although Coast was unable to discern any change in the speed of the nearing craft. "It hurts to do this." The little man jerked the whistle lever and educed a single, prolonged, derisive blast. "Lord! they must be cussin' a blue streak!"

By this time the Echo had worked well up into the channel, the other vessel being about midway through. To a second signal, a solitary blast, Appleyard replied with two, in utter defiance of every rule and regulation for the prevention of collisions at sea. A husky shout of wrath answered this manifestation of landlubberly foolishness. Appleyard responded with three short barks of the whistle, the same signifying what was obviously untrue—that he had reversed his engine and was running full-speed astern; for at the same moment, in obedience to his low-toned command—"Sta'board, starboard your helm!"—Coast again put the wheel over and the Echo swung smartly on her heel, showing her port light and making as if to cut across the other's bows at a moment when they were but a few lengths apart.

There was an instant of suspense as the boats drew swiftly together. Coast held his breath and prepared to jump should the threatened happen; it seemed certain that the sharp stem of the motor cruiser would crash into the catboat's side. Even Appleyard lost something of his customary aplomb and betrayed the strain upon his nerves.

"Sit tight—sit tight!" he whispered between his closed teeth. "Don't give an inch—they've got to—they don't dare—ah-h!"

The last was a sigh of relief as the cruiser swerved sharply in toward Pasque, shot forward a couple of lengths and brought up suddenly with a churning screw—hard and fast aground.

A moment later the Echo rounded gracefully to port within two yards of her stern; and simultaneously Appleyard, leaning far out over the combing, made an exceedingly cunning cast with a coil of line which Coast had laid in against the possibility of a broken halyard. The flying loops settled accurately into the water, just above the foam kicked up by the cruiser's propeller, and in another instant its motor stopped with a strangulated gasp.

Out of the cloud of profanity that smoked up from the cruiser's cockpit flew first one heavy spanner, then another. Both splashed heavily alongside the Echo. Not until they had drawn well out of range did Coast and Appleyard rise from the shelter of the combings.

"So far, splendid," commented Appleyard soberly, staring astern. "I reckon that, between the furrow they ploughed in that shoal and several yards of good hempen rope gumming up the shaft and screw, they'll bide where they are a wee. Till the storm blows over any way. It ought to take a good diver or a marine railway to free that shaft. . . . Now, if you'll give me the wheel, we'll go about and get ready for business. That was child's play, alongside of what's to come. Get the sail up, please."

For a space thereafter Coast had his hands full; the Echo was swinging out of the channel, past the hollow, despondent clanging bell, and the wind had found her with a swoop of fury and a wolfish howl. By the time he had trimmed the main-sheet the catboat was sweeping onward at a rate little short of incredible.

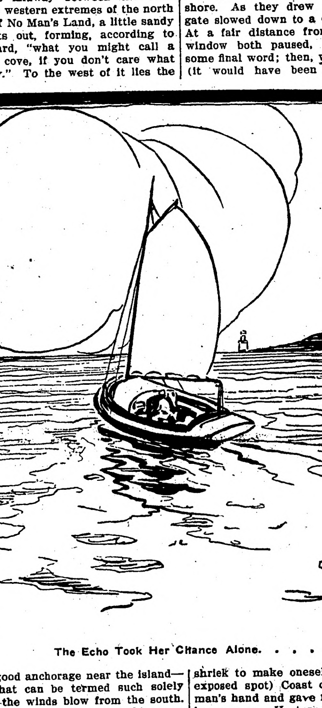
Steadily the guiding 'longshore lights swung round them, marking their progress: to starboard Cuttyhunk shining steadfast as a low-hung star, to port Gay Head lifting up its lofty beacon, astern, low down, a glimmer, frequently lost—Nobska. No nearer lights were there to bewilder; wise coastwise mariners hugged snug harbors on such a night as that; the Echo took her chance alone. . . .

Touching Coast's arm, Appleyard drew his attention to a tiny glint of light in the south, where No Man's Land beckoned them from afar, across a weary waste of broken waters.

Coast nodded, with a set, grave face, knowing that his hour drew nigh.

CHAPTER XIII.

About midway between the eastern and western extremes of the north shore of No Man's Land, a little sandy spit juts out, forming, according to Appleyard, "what you might call a sort of cove, if you don't care what you say." To the west of it lies the only good anchorage near the island—one that can be termed such solely when the winds blow from the south.



The Echo Took Her Chance Alone. . . .

Into the poor shelter of this courtesy harbor, under the pilotage of Appleyard (who asserted that he found his way half by guess work and half by sense of smell) the Echo fought her way and as her anchor bit into the bottom and her cable tautened brought up staggering, like a spent runner at the close of a long race.

Only seamanship of a sort not inaptly to be called superb (but not less so than the courage exhibited by both men) eked out by Appleyard's intimate acquaintance with the waters thereabouts, could have brought the Echo through in safety.

Coast took ashore with him a new sense of respect and admiration for his companion. What emotions, if any, Appleyard entertained, remained inscrutable.

Driving the boat through a quartering run of surf, they made an uncomfortable though not dangerous landing on the west side of the sand spit, drew the dory far up and set off, side by side, wet and weary, for the Cold Lairs—as they had christened, by common consent, the abandoned fishing village.

They stumbled up to and through its empty street, a little wondering, a little apprehensive, more than a little alert and inclined to seek the touch of each other's shoulders. They were, in the good old phrase, taking their lives in their hands in this phase of their adventure; and the sense of this clutched at their hearts with fingers of ice. That they would be recognized (save Coast by Katherine) as the men who had been on the island in the fog seemed little likely; so far as they knew neither had been seen but by the Chinaman whom Appleyard had stunned; and it was improbable that he had caught clear sight of either. There remained, however, a hundred masked dangers growing out of Blackstock's certain distrust and misgivings, with a far-fetched possibility that the men stranded on the shoals off Pasque would find some means of escape and communicate with Blackstock by wireless from the mainland. It was not more than an improbable possibility, but none the less it held its meed of danger and they might

not forget it, though Ap
argued and contrived
against mischance.

If the crew of the gro
(he explained) chose
Pasque, they would bette
tion not at all—merely
comfortable cabin for t
able freedom of a littl
island cut off from Nau
habitations by the deep,
that scour Robinson's P
other direction, it would
as little to seek the che
of the life-saving statio
wena; it would require
man-power to free the
the sticky clutches of th
their chances of obtaini
fore the storm abated w
nil.

"You can tie to this," A
summed up: "they'll
morning. And then a w
give me time to 'tend t
properlike. Even should
there, we've got at the
ing a clear eighteen h
that's not long enough fo
up a suitable last act for
draymah of crrrime
hearts, we ain't fit eve
a scenario for a moving
and I for one will mak
to shake the legit, and 't
dent in the two-a-day."

From which pronoun
drew what comfort he c

The bunaglow occup
apparently the brow o
highest ridge, somethin
ter of a mile to the
farm-house and near
shore. As they drew
gate slowed down to a
At a fair distance fro
window both paused,
some final word; then,
(it would have been
shriek to make onese
exposed spot) Coast
man's hand and gave
ly pressure. He turn
few paces toward th
he looked back Apple
into the darkness.

He passed a window
moisture that he cou
tle within had he w
to look. He turned
past another window,
door before which he
minute, not hesitant,
self together, realiz
whole not sorry tha
alone, had only hi
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hours might give rise
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strike upon his he
chord in the gamut
and he must be pr
lence them all and
moved, at least outw

Lifting his hand, h
and without waiting
and entered. A tear
accompanied him, fo
the east. He had
with it before he g
faced the light—his
mouth, if the truth i

To Coast's unspe
found Blackstock al
the man had been st
his feet on a near-b
Coast discovered him
in that dogged, f
strength and pre
seemed somehow pe
his feet well apart,
clining forward fro
broad shoulders a
round and heavy h
ward on its thick, s

(TO BE CON

A Great Econo

Uncle Eben—"I t
poor quality of imm
out the native
Nephew Eben—"Ri
Look at this town, f
with drummers in
boarders in the sum
the fall, and actors
feller who's born
don't stand any cha
gals at all."—Judge.

UNCLE SAM'S SMOKELESS POWDER

FIRING A 12 INCH GUN AT FORT WADSWORTH

THE tendency of modern warfare has been toward the adoption of those instruments which accomplish its purpose with as little risk to the users as possible. This is exemplified somewhat in the use of smokeless powder, the manufacture of which is attended with much less danger, and its transfer from place to place results in fewer accidents as compared with the production of gunpowder. It can be handled with perfect safety and even set on fire in the open air without causing an explosion or occasioning the least anxiety.

At Indian Head, which is also the navy proving ground, there is a plant for the manufacture of this powder which is owned and operated by the United States government and the entire output of the factory, which last year amounted to over a million and a half pounds, is used by our navy. Should occasion ever require, the powder will also be used at Uncle Sam's many big fortifications, the accompanying illustration, showing a portion of one, Fort Wadsworth, near New York city.

About 25 buildings are used in the process of its manufacture. They are situated in that portion of the government reservation farther from the river and scattered over a large area, being about 400 feet apart. Explosions will sometimes occur no matter how great the precautions used, for the materials which go to make up the manufacture of powder are necessarily combustible, so the wisdom of this provision on the part of the government may be understood, for if one building should accidentally be blown up the others would not suffer thereby. The greatest secrecy is maintained as to some parts of the chemical process, and few of the three or four hundred men employed really know the entire combination of the chemical ingredients used in the smokeless powder making. The efforts of the powder board and the directors of the powder factory are constantly directed toward the improvement of the quality of the output, and recently two special points have been aimed at: First, to insure the chemical stability of the powder for as long a period as possible; second, to secure a degree of uniformity which will insure what is called "ballastic stability" of the powder—that is to say, a permanence of velocities and pressure throughout prolonged periods under varying conditions of temperature, moisture, etc. In short, to have the powder work as well in any part of the world as it does on the proving grounds.

There is a big laboratory attached to the factory standing some distance away from the other buildings, and here at least a dozen expert chemists are always at work and through their experiments a new stabilizer has been recently introduced into the powder-making formula, and from the reports of the officers of our battleships in various parts of the world the results have been most satisfactory. The whole powder making plant is wonderfully interesting even to a layman. Few people, however, are permitted to see its workings, for powder making, like gun testing, is conducted away from the public gaze.

Smoking is not permitted on the grounds, and so carefully do the authorities guard against accidents that the workmen are not even permitted to carry matches. All the buildings are well ventilated, as the fumes of the chemicals used are apt to bring on heart trouble. Chimneys are arranged to carry off the poisonous gases, consequently there is little illness among the men. There are facilities for a rapid output in case of necessity—a matter which would be of vital importance in time of war. There is also a reserve supply which is constantly on the increase as our navy grows larger.

The cotton used is shipped to Indian Head in large bales and stored in a building erected for that purpose. It is purchased in large quantities and must be of a special grade. The second stage of the work begins when the cotton goes to the picking room. Here colored men open up the bales and pick the fibers apart. After the fibers are separated the cotton is ready for the drying room, where it is kept for 24 hours. The temperature of the drying room is 212 degrees during the entire time and the workmen can only remain a few minutes at a time. After this process the cotton is taken into the nitration building, where nitric acid and sulphuric acid are added. The mixture is whirled around in huge tub-like machines covered with a hood and a steam jet to carry off the acid fumes. When this is completed the cotton is washed in fresh water and dried by a wringer, and unless this work is very thorough there is risk of spontaneous decomposition. It is now gun-cotton and is placed in cars and pushed to the boiling vats where is undergoes another state of purification. The pulper, a machine very much like the one used in papermaking, next comes into play. Here the gun-cotton is chopped up by knives so as to give the fibers a thorough cleansing. From here it goes to the poaching house, which consists of a series or large tubs in which the pyrocellus, as the material is now called, goes through a further cleaning process of hot and cold washings. It is then dried by a wringer similar to a printing machine and sent to the press house, where the water is squeezed out under great pressure. After a few minutes in the machine the mixture comes out resembling a huge white cheese. It is weighed and sent to the mixing house, where there are instruments such as are used in making bread by machinery and which are known as kneading machines. The pyrocellus is here mixed with a solvent, the name of which the government prefers to keep a secret. The resultant material is a thick, yellow gelatinous mass resembling taffy. The stage of smokeless powder has now been reached and the mixture is once more put through a machine by hydraulic pressure. It is then wrapped around reels and dried by steam so as to evaporate the solvent. It is pressed into the proper grain suitable to the different calibers of guns and at this stage it bears a striking resemblance to hoarhound candy, as it is identical with that both in shape and color. Then comes the cutting into proper lengths, and this is done by hand and the use of a sharp instrument very much like a meat chopper. Two men do this work and they are especially careful to get the powder the exact length. The cut powder is carried to another table, where a man goes over each piece and the defective pieces are thrown out. The inspector is particular that only perfect powder is sent out. Recently a plant has been erected to work over this defective powder, and so successful has this process been that the powder which a few years ago would have been a total loss, is now remade in such a manner as to be the equal of the best of the new product.

The next step in the process is drying and the green powder is sent to the drying house in covered cans, being wheeled there on trucks pushed along the tracks which are laid between the buildings. A colored man furnishes the motive power. The drying house is a veritable mountain of explosives, for great stacks of powder are piled up everywhere. It must be protected even from the rays of the sun and the windows are covered with canvas. Here it is branded and prepared for shipment. The actual testing of the powder takes place when it is used to fire the big guns down in the valley on the proving grounds.

Profound Linguist.

There had been a fatal accident at the railroad crossing in a little Pennsylvania town, says the Philadelphia Record, and the coroner, a pompous old fellow, who magnified conscientiously both his office and its incumbent, had impaneled a jury for the inquest.

There was only one witness of the accident, an illiterate Slav from the coal mines who could understand no English. With him the coroner began to struggle.

"Can you speak German?" he asked. The man shook his head.

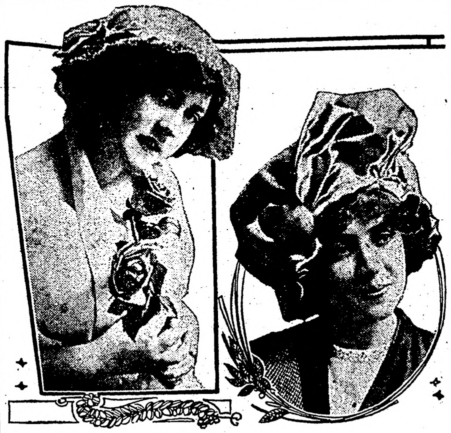
"Can you speak Italian?" continued the official. Again the man shook his head.

"Can you speak Hungarian?" The same response.

"Can you speak Russian?" finally asked the coroner. Again the man shook his head.

"It's no use, gentleman," said the coroner, turning to the jury. "We can't proceed with the case. I've spoken to this man in five different languages, and can't make him understand me."

Designs in Soft Caps



TO the astonishment of some of us and the delight of all, American women are developing a liking for soft caps, most of them for indoor wear. The day now begins with the breakfast cap of sheer silk, over-draped with net or lace and trimmed with ribbons and little flowers, and ends with the theater cap of cloth-of-gold or silver, jeweled and feathered. There are all sorts of gradations in material and design.

For the street, made caps of beaver-cloth, velvet satin, plush, many of them fur-trimmed, are fascinating from the standpoint of becomingness and most comfortable for winter wear. At present, at least four caps are required for wear during each 24 hours. The fresh, dainty breakfast cap, the cap for out-of-doors, the sparkling evening cap and the simple and useful sleeping cap. Besides these, there are sweeping caps, plain and easily laundered, which are necessities and not luxuries, and occasion comes for their use.

Most breakfast or morning caps are made with a coft crown of liberty silk over which is draped either net or lace, and a ruffle of lace which makes the frill about the face and neck. All the support such a cap needs is a circle of fine shirring or ribbon wire. The crown is a plaque of silk, overlaid with lace, cut in a circle 18 inches in diameter. This is gathered about the edge and sewed to the wire, or laid in a narrow hem, through which the wire is thrust. The frill of lace is sewed to the wire and the cap finished with a collar and bows of ribbon. Sometimes the frill is turned back across the front, hanging over the ears and neck. Again, the frill at the front is omitted, and the cap finished with a flat band of ribbon extending across the forehead to the ears. Narrow ribbons from No. 1½ to No. 5 are used in rosettes and finished with long hanging loops.

Not all the caps have full crowns, although all (so far) are soft. A straight length of goods is gathered at each end, edged with lace and adjusted flat to the hair. The lace is often wired with a very fine silk-covered wire, which holds it out about the face. Such a cap is shown in the picture given here. Such simple headwear is easily made at home and never was anything more worth while. The dainty caps for morning wear, with gay ribbons and little flowers, are alluring and pretty enough to create cheerfulness, even if one wakes with a "morning after" sensation. They cover the hair completely, so that it need not be dressed before breakfast. With a pretty morning jacket and cap, the day is well begun.

Nearly all caps for evening are made of gold or silver net and lace with or without a silk lining. Pearls and mock jewels, little hand-made roses and specially designed feathers are used, with ribbon in their decoration. They are exquisite examples of headwear, wonderfully becoming to their wearers and in no one's way. Oriental turbans of white tulle, apparently wound about the head, are decorated at the front with a small upstanding cochade and jeweled cabochon. All in pure white and finished with sparkling rhinestones they are the most impressive of the innumerable soft caps which are made for evening wear.

Sweeping caps are made of mull or of printed handkerchiefs and are gathered about the head with a drawing string, so that they are easily flattened out for laundering. Night caps are simple, but of sheer mull and lingerie laces. The hair is improved by keeping it covered with such light head coverings. But it is not the practical side of these soft caps which makes the strongest appeal to women. It is their prettiness and becomingness. They are utterly feminine.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

EXERCISE ADDS TO CHARM

Thing for Women to Keep in Mind is the Necessity for Proper Selection.

It is curious to find that, with all the modern athleticism of girls and their fervid devotion to outdoor sports, they still cannot compete (except at tennis) with the more stolid and muscular male.

At dancing, to be sure, which is nowadays a high form of athleticism, the premiere danseuse not only competes with but outvies the particular youth with whom she gyrates and bounds, but dancing, after all, is more an affair of long practice than of actual muscular strength. The most exquisite dancer of the present time declares that athletics need not make women ungraceful, as so many people fear they do. She protests that the more she dances the more graceful she can make herself, which is easy to believe.

All her movements, however, are on strictly esthetic lines, which tend to make the body supple and beautiful.

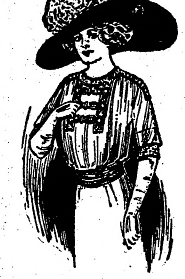
The danger to feminine attractions lies in games like hockey and golf, in which the most odd postures must be assumed in order to succeed at all. On a horse a woman can look perfectly graceful and yet perform much the same deeds of prowess as a man.

The prudent girl should choose carefully the kind of exercise which will not rob her of her feminine charm, though it is probable that the woman of the future will be built on robust lines, and that the young man of her period will not fail to find her adorable.

Hat Ornaments.

One of the practical and universally becoming trimmings being put on to straw hats for the south are the wing, plume or aigrettelike ornaments made of shadow lace, tulle or other gauze. While these hat trimmings are usually simple in number, a single ornament such as the ones mentioned being as much as is needed, the size of the ornaments is often very large. These made feather arrangements admit of a great variety of shapes and effects.

PRETTY THEATER WAIST.



This attractive waist is of light green marquisette of chiffon cloth with kimono sleeves. It is trimmed with bands of ecru lace or embroidery and ornamented in front with olives and cord to match this embroidery.

The under sleeves or cuffs are of white lace.

Gilding Laces.

One clever woman who appreciates artistic touches on her gowns and hats discovered while gilding little fancy things for Christmas that laces are made very beautiful by applying to them a coat of gilt paint.

She experimented at first with old bits of lace, and found the result so satisfactory that some yards of coarse imitation Irish lace were gilded and used as trimming on an evening gown.

To do gilding, lay the lace perfectly flat over a clean piece of blotting paper and apply the guilt with a brush.

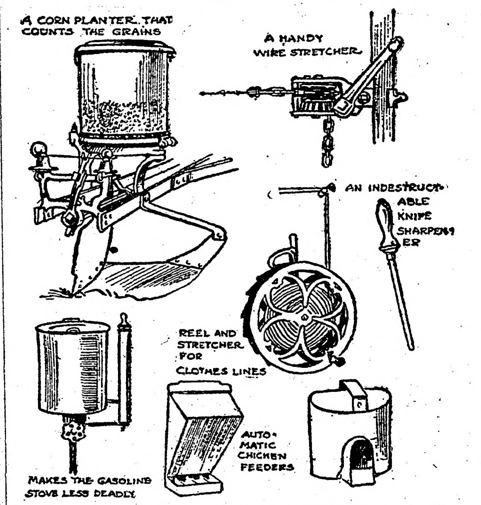
Let one side dry, turn and repeat the process on the other side.

If necessary, apply two coats of paint.

Silver and copper can be applied in the same way. Lace treated thus is lovely for all sorts of fancy work, besides trimming for gowns and hats.

GASOLINE ENGINES REPLACE FARM HORSES EXTENSIVELY

Liquid Diet of Machine Costs Less Than Oats and Corn for Animals and They are More Versatile—Becoming Most Important Factor in Successful Agriculture of Today.


A CORN PLANTER THAT COUNTS THE GRAINS
A HANDY WIRE STRETCHER
AN INDESTRUCTABLE KNIFE SHARPENER
REEL AND STRETCHER FOR CLOTHES LINES
AUTOMATIC CHICKEN FEEDERS
MAKES THE GASOLINE STOVE LESS DEADLY

Trouble Savers on the Farm and in the Home.

While the motor car is taking the place of the horse in the cities the gasoline engine is accomplishing much the same result in the country. Machine power comes very near being the most important factor in successful, scientific agriculture today, and while motor or steam hauling has been generally adopted only by large planters, practically every modern farmer uses the gasoline engine for driving machinery and doing the bulk of the heavy drudgery on the farm.

That machine power rapidly is taking the place of horse or mule power is shown by the fact that almost all the implements shown by manufacturers and wholesalers at a convention of implement dealers in Kansas City were equipped with attachments for operating them by engine power. That is true particularly of the heavier farm machinery, some of which now is so ponderous that it scarcely could be moved by the number of horses that conveniently could be hitched to it.

The points that recommend the gasoline engine to the farmer are its wide utility and the fact that its diet of gasoline is less costly than the draught animal's diet of corn, oats and hay. Since the farmer has come to accept the engine as a farm implement and to understand its operation, he has applied its power in many ingenious ways probably never dreamed of by the manufacturers in the first instance. It is those adaptations that have effected the greater part of the changes to power equipment for farm implements.

The gasoline engine has been a blessing particularly to the farmer's wife, who has been relieved of much of the heavy work of housekeeping in the country by the application of the force in performing the drudgery of the kitchen, the laundry and the dairy. It is a very inconsiderate farm husband who today does not lend the use of the gasoline engine to operate pumps, washing machines, churns, cream separators, sausage grinders and even sewing machines and knife sharpeners. And the farm wife relieved of such work is better off than many of her city sisters.

In farming operations the gasoline engine has done much to promote the adoption of more careful and scientific methods of crop growing. By the application of its power and speed to the operation of hulling, cleaning and seed grading machines it has relieved the planter of practically all of the laborious and time consuming task of selecting carefully his seed grain, one of the main essentials of increased crop yields.

In all farm implement displays nowadays the gasoline engine is the most conspicuous and most numerously represented.

LIVE STOCK IN COLD WEATHER

Animals Must be Fed and Watered Regularly and Daily Wants Supplied—Need Some Exercise.

To keep the stock in good, thrifty condition they must be fed and watered at regular hours and be given regular exercise. Their daily wants must be supplied, and these vary somewhat, according to the weather. It is here that the intelligence, promptness and experience of the farmer come into play. Where there is much stock to attend to and only two persons to do the work, it is important to know what to do first. This will vary according to circumstances. In our own case, commencing at 5 o'clock in the morning, the cows and horses are first fed, says a writer in the Baltimore American. While the cows are eating their mixed feed the stables are cleaned, the udders washed and wiped dry and then milked. The milk is strained into coolers and as soon as full carried to the stone dairy and set in a tank of running water. Then breakfast.

The first thing after breakfast, or about sunrise, is to send off the milk to the railroad station. In winter the night's and morning's milk is sent once a day; in summer the milk is shipped morning and evening.

After the milk is sent off the farmer or his help gives the cows a feed of long mixed hay. The cows are then corded and brushed down, and as soon as the hay is eaten the cows are turned out for exercise and to drink. The horses are then curried and watered and the stables cleaned. The pigs are given warm mill-feed slop, and the hens get a little mixed grain which is scattered through the cut straw of the feeding pen.

The hay and grain for the milk cows in cold weather are thrown into a large feedbox which is fastened to low iron whels which run on an iron track. After the feed is mixed it is covered over with canvas to cook. By mixing with boiling water several hours in advance the hay and fodder is softened and has a pleasant smell and of good flavor, and every particle is eaten with avidity.

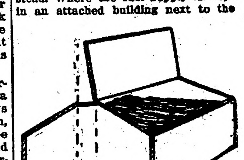
Give sows and pigs warm millfeed and bran slop, a few sliced carrots to the horses, grated turnips to the ewes and lambs and pulped mangels to the milk cows. The morning's rations should always be prepared the evening before.

All the feeding and most of the cleaning of the stables should be done before breakfast, and this can be readily done provided everything is ready to your hand.

WOOD BOX IS LABOR SAVING

Excellent Plan To Avoid Bother and Resulting Muss by Carrying Fuel Into Kitchen.

The bother and resulting muss of carrying wood, coal or similar fuel into the kitchen to fill the wood box, may be avoided by constructing the box with one-half its size built in the kitchen and the other half to project through the partition, as indicated by dotted lines in drawing, upon the wood-shed side, says the Homestead. Where the fuel supply is kept in an attached building next to the kitchen, as is usual, this is easily possible, and to fill the box you have only to raise the cover on the shed side of box and pile the fuel into same. In using, the housewife removes it from the kitchen side of box as shown in drawing. This has also the advantage of taking up less space in the kitchen as well as being handy and saving litter and muss.

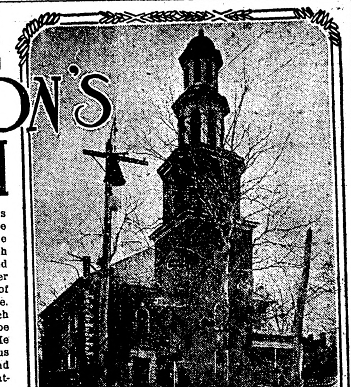


A Labor-Saving Wood Box.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S CHURCH

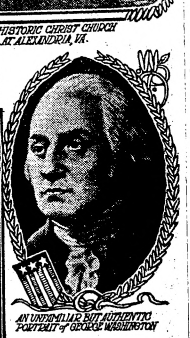
THE first president of the United States was a church-goer in the true sense of the word. There have been public men in the history of the nation who went to church far more regularly after they were elected to high official positions—or at least after they were nominated for such places of distinction—than they ever did before. However, it would seem that no such fluctuation in church devotion can be charged against George Washington. He was naturally and instinctively a religious man and he made every effort to attend divine worship every Sunday, no matter where he might happen to be. This was the case even in the trying days of the War for Independence.

However, Washington was enabled to be most regular in attendance at church when in his home state of Virginia. And yet, even in the Old Dominion, church-going required much more of an effort on his part than is exacted of the average public man today. Washington made his home, as is well known, on the vast estate known as Mount Vernon, and there was no church on the estate or in the immediate vicinity. Attendance at divine worship involved, therefore, a journey of greater or less length by coach, and this was not always pleasant, as any person may readily surmise who has had experience with the "red mud" of old Virginia in the winter or following heavy rains. That he was as persistent as he was in church-going under such circumstances casts an interesting sidelight upon the character of Washington.



HISTORIC CHRIST CHURCH AT ALEXANDRIA, VA.

THE OLD GRAVEYARD SURROUNDING "GEORGE WASHINGTON'S CHURCH"



AN UNFAMILIAR BUT AUTHENTIC PORTRAIT of GEORGE WASHINGTON

George Washington attended, from time to time, various churches located within driving distance of his home at Mount Vernon, but the place of worship to which he most frequently repaired was and is located in the town of Alexandria—for, be it explained, the historic edifice stands to this day in a perfect state of preservation. This structure, Christ church, to give it its proper title, has for more than a century been known as "George Washington's church," not only because he attended its services more regularly than those at any other church, but because he was a member and a pew-holder at this church.

It was, indeed, while Washington was a member that the congregation in the year 1767 built the stately house of worship which has not only defied all the ravages of time but is in regular use to this day and has been, even within very recent years, the scene of many interesting religious ceremonies. Something of George Washington's interest in the new church may be surmised from the fact that when it came to assigning pews in the new edifice he outbid all other members in the competition to win first choice of location and subscribed the record-breaking price of nearly $180 for the pew upon which his fancy had fallen and which he regularly occupied on almost every Sunday thereafter. This pew is marked with a silver plate bearing a fac-simile of Washington's autograph, and it is interesting to note that just across the aisle is the pew long held by the Lees of Virginia and which was occupied prior to the Civil war by Gen. Robert E. Lee, the military leader of the Confederacy.

The pew which George Washington bespoke when Christ church was first opened and for which he agreed to pay a yearly rental of five pounds sterling (equivalent to nearly $25) in addition to the thirty-six pounds, ten shillings which he subscribed for it at the outset is now reserved for the use of strangers, and this is a much appreciated courtesy on the part of the present congregation, for, of course, every stranger who visits Alexandria longs to sit in the great square pew which was once occupied by "His Excellency, the General," and to gaze up at the high pulpit from exactly the viewpoint of the Father of His Country in the days when he was the most conspicuous participant in the church services.

George Washington's pew in the old church remains to this day exactly as it was when he occupied it each Sunday morning, and this preservation is a matter of congratulation inasmuch as all the other pews in the church were somewhat changed in style in the year 1860. The Washington pew is in reality a double pew, or two pews, bearing the numbers 59 and 60. This pew, which is located on the left side of the church, has two seats, one facing the other, and there is a third cross seat against the wall, so that there was supposedly ample room for the Washington family and the relatives or house guests who so often accompanied the distinguished Virginian to church. In the vestry room of the church may be seen the original official record of Washington's purchase of his pew upon the completion of the church, which, by the way, had been under construction for several years.

And, speaking of the vestry room, it may be of interest to explain that George Washington was himself a vestryman of Christ church. Indeed, the young landed proprietor, then but 33 years of age, was among the first vestrymen chosen when Fairfax parish, to which the town of Alexandria belongs, was created about the year 1765. It was a couple of years later that the congregation decided to build a church and the edifice was not finished to the last detail until a few years before the firing of "the shot heard round the world." From that day to this the exterior of the church has undergone practically no alteration. At one time some alterations were made in the interior, but later this was wisely decided to have been a mistake and the church was restored to the style of Colonial days. Some of the original fittings, notably the sounding board and the wine-glass pulpit, had disappeared in the course of the transition, but these were replaced by fac-similes of the originals.

Many of the most interesting objects in Christ church are the genuine originals which were here in Washington's time. For instance, there is the elaborate crystal chandelier of solid brass with its twelve candlesticks typifying the twelve Apostles. Nor, indeed, is this the only reminder of the days when the church was lighted by candles, for on the pillars one may yet detect under the paint the marks of the tinder boxes. The chancel rail and mural tablets of the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed, which always arrest the attention of visitors, are relics of the days when George Washington was a leading member of the congregation, and so likewise are the communion table, reading desk and chairs. After all, however, perhaps the most curious of these mementoes of a by-gone age are the long-handled purses which were used in Washington's time to receive the offerings of the congregation.

The baptismal font, which is much admired, is not a relic of the Washington period, although it was put in place nearly a century ago. However, the Alexandria church boasts the possession of its first Bible and church service, the Bible having been printed in Edinburgh in the year 1767. Of the latter-day contributions to the contents of the historic edifice there may be mentioned the silver plate bearing a representation of the autograph signature of Robert E. Lee and the twin mural tablets set in place in 1870 which are inscribed in memory of George Washington and Robert Edward Lee. These various objects are of sufficient interest to attract a continual stream of visitors to the old church, and while (unlike historic churches abroad) the edifice is not officially open on week days, the sexton can usually be found on the premises and will obligingly open the doors on request and without demanding the inevitable "tip" which is besought by caretakers of similar institutions abroad.

Quite as interesting as old Christ church itself or any of its historic contents is the graveyard which well nigh surrounds the edifice and is enclosed by a quaint wall and fence. Here are buried many of the close personal friends and neighbors of General Washington—men and women whose names are well known to history—and the inscriptions on the ancient tombstones seem decidedly odd in the eyes of modern visitors. Christ church is not located in the most frequented section of the ancient town of Alexandria, but its lofty spire, or rather tower, renders it easy for the stranger to identify and find his way to the time-honored brick edifice and on Washington's Birthday anniversary he has, indeed, but to "follow the crowd."

Blamed for an Earthquake

Amusing Instance of Efforts to Stop Terrestrial Commotion Comes From Mexico.

While an earthquake is a phenomenon of a nature not likely to be treated with discrespect, still less with indignity, an Englishman nevertheless tried, 24 hours after his arrival in India, to kick one. He was writing at a table one afternoon when he became aware of an annoying unsteadiness in the furniture. Thinking that this was due to the rubbing of a dog against the leg of the table, the Briton kicked at the beast several times, and it was only when he looked under the still shaking table and saw nothing there that he realized his inability to stop terrestrial commotions.

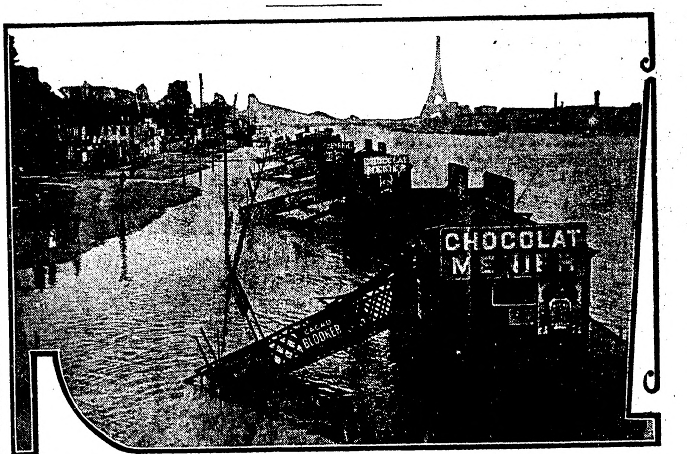
An American woman who resided for some years in Mexico also had an experience with an earthquake. She was the mother of two lively small sons. One day they had been especially obstreperous and did not grow quieter as the time for her siesta and theirs approached. After rousing her from her nap two or three times by their antics, she gave them fair warning that if there was any further commotion severe punishment would result.

Again she dropped off into sleep. Suddenly she found herself awake and on her feet, with sounds of banging still in her ears and the room quivering as if from the fall of a heavy piece of furniture. The boys, scared and guilty looking, were in the doorway. She seized the nearer, reversed him and had him half spanked before the excited protests of his brother penetrated to her brain through his anguished howls. Then she became aware that she was spanking him for an earthquake.

To Join Black and Caspian.

Swiss engineers have convinced the Russian government that it is perfectly feasible to bore a tunnel through the Caucasian mountains near Tiflis, in order to join the Black and Caspian seas. This will be a tremendous undertaking, as the tunnel will be about sixteen miles in length, and the Russian government had practically decided that it was beyond the limit of reality. However, the Swiss experts have reported that the tunnel could be built within seven years without much difficulty, but at a great expense. A Paris firm of bankers, it is understood, is supporting the enterprise which will be put into execution about the early part of 1913.

RIVER SEINE ON THE RAMPAGE AGAIN



HEAVY rains caused the Seine again to overflow its banks at Paris and the city is in fear that the scenes of last year's great flood will be repeated. Our photograph shows the condition of the river in the heart of Paris.

FLEES FROM PRISON

Convict, Who Escaped, Tells How He Did It.

Prisoner at Sing Sing Used Iron Bars and Blanket—Walked Only Three Miles When Police Chief Nabbed Him.

Ossining.—Francesco Dollano, a convict serving an indeterminate sentence of from two years and six months to five years for assault in the second degree, escaped from Sing Sing prison at about two o'clock in the morning and was captured and brought back after eleven hours of freedom. He has served one year and three months of his sentence.

The escape was not discovered until the officers made their morning count at 7:30. Keeper Murphy then discovered that the cell was vacant, and a hole in the roof told the story of the escape. The whistle was blown and Warden Kennedy had a description of the prisoner telephoned to all the neighboring police stations. About 12:40 in the afternoon Dollano was captured at Briarcliff by Chief of Police Keator of that village. Dollano made no resistance and was brought back to the prison.

After wandering about for eleven hours Dollano was only three miles from the prison. He was on the state road, headed for New York. He was familiar with the village, having been employed for two years on the estate of David Rousseau, owner of the Rousseau Electrical works at Ossining.

When questioned as to the manner of his escape Dollano said that he had secured two pointed iron bars from the foundry of the prison, where he was assigned to work. With these he removed a stone from the roof of his cell, on the top tier, and taking his blanket and the two iron bars he drew himself through the aperture into the space above. This was at 10:30 o'clock on Friday evening. Using the same tools, he made a hole through the roof of the building and found himself in the open air. Near the edge of the roof he found footing on a beam to which the telephone wires leading to the building were attached. He broke off several of these wires and twisted his blanket and the wires into a cord and then lowered himself half way down, from which point he descended to the ground by means of the window bars. The jobs must have been finished between 1:15 a. m. and 7:15 a. m., because the telephone wires were used at 1:15 a. m. and at 7:15 a. m., when the operator called up the guard post to which they lead he could not get connection.

When captured Dollano was dressed in convict garb with the exception of his cap and gloves, but he had covered the telltale buttons of his prison suit with black cloth. He is a powerfully built man, five feet nine inches tall and weighs about 170 pounds. The hole in the roof seemed hardly large enough for a child to get through. His hands were torn and bleeding.

Dollano's punishment will probably be a forfeiture of the short time allowed for good behavior.

CREW CRAZY FOR TOBACCO

Lack of Weed Almost Causes Mutiny on Board Schooner Clancy Brown.

Galveston, Texas.—The schooner Clancy Brown, with a cargo of coal, thirty-three days out from Baltimore, had an unusual experience when its crew of 12 men became mutinous because of a tobacco famine. Captain Swenten says his sailors went insane when the supply of tobacco gave out on the twenty-first day.

The schooner was blown out of its course and the absence of chewing and smoking tobacco made the men nervous wrecks. They refused to obey orders, quarreled and several times threatened to take the vessel and land somewhere in quest of the coveted weed.

Their behavior delayed the ship three or four days longer on its voyage, the captain says.

When the pilot boat met the schooner on the Texas coast the crew hugged the pilots when they dumped their tobacco boxes and plugs on deck.

Slain Goose Brings Joy

Gander That Wanders in Front of Machine Makes a Feast—Autoist Buys Bird.

Darby, Pa.—A fat old gander that waddled too slowly across the Westchester pike in front of the automobile of Richard Purly of Darby, with the usual result, brought belated but none the less appreciated holiday cheer to a poor family in Darby, exemplifying the old adage that it is an ill wind that blows good to nobody.

Purdy, with a couple of his friends, was spinning out Westchester pike, near Manao, when a flock of geese crossed ahead of the machine. After the last one had passed the gander, which had remained back, suddenly decided to follow, and waddled directly in front of the machine, on which Purdy had now put on full speed.

The irate owner of the bird appeared just in time to see it struck and demanded payment. Insisting that the goose weighed 20 pounds, at 25 cents a pound, he demanded $5 for it, but after he learned that Purdy was a butcher, he dropped the price to 14 cents, wholesale, and on second judgment said that he thought the bird might weigh a little under 20 pounds. Purdy guessed the weight at 15 pounds, and paid the farmer $2.10.

The farmer was walking away with both the goose and the money, when Purdy called him back and reminded him that the goose was not his property any longer, took it, had one of his companions bleed it and on his arrival in Darby presented it with his best wishes to a deserving family, who accepted it with profuse thanks.

Dumb—Wire in Throat.

Wichita, Kan.—Dumb for two years from paralysis of the vocal organs, caused by the lodging of a small piece of wire in his throat, Lewis Stiger, five years old, of Kiel, Okla., is able to talk again. By means of X-rays a surgeon definitely located the wire, and, using a tiny electric bulb to light the child's throat and a mirror to guide his instrument, he pulled it out. Almost immediately the child's vocal organs were restored to their full power. The wire was about an inch long.

Will Meet Wife In City

Hotel Men Have Unique Plan for Keeping Salesmen Over Sunday.

Springfield, Mass.—"Meet your wife in Springfield," the newest slogan among commercial travelers, attracted to this city hundreds of drummers and their wives, not to mention children. The Springfield Hotel Men's association, comprising the six largest hostelries in the city, is sponsor for the undertaking, which traveling men say is unique. Conspicuously displayed in the lobby of the hotels is this notice:

"The hotels and merchants of Springfield are united in a friendly endeavor to make our city the most popular in New England as a place for traveling men to stay in over Sunday."

Nearly 500 men and women attended the entertainment at Cooley's hotel. "We stand for a dignified Sunday and the programs we shall give will in no way be vaudeville shows," said Henry E. Marsh, proprietor of the hotel, to the correspondent. He is also president of the Hotel Men's association. He has been in the business nearly half a century and is said to know more commercial travelers than any other boniface in the United States.

"The drummers' receptions," as many call the Sunday affairs, caused a protest from the churches, and in order that they shall not interfere with the evening worship they will begin at eight o'clock hereafter instead of 7:30 p. m. Musical numbers include selections by an orchestra and vocal solos by members of a Hartford church choir.

"We've got the right idea and are going to push it through," said a hotel man. "The drummer who tells his wife that he can't be home over Sunday can at least meet her here. If not, he can enjoy wholesome recreation by himself. Without intending it as such, we've planted the nucleus of a great reform movement. Who knows but the hotel men of Springfield may go down in history with Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison and other men who had ideas and the courage of their convictions."

Spanks Wife; Is Arrested.

Hammond, Ind.—Mrs. Charles Bulnis, 16, had her husband arrested for spanking her with a strap. She advised the court to give him 100 days in jail and the court fixed that as the penalty.

TRUTHFUL; SHE FAILS TO WED

Young Woman Wouldn't Swear to Age of Which She Was Doubtful.

St. Louis.—Truth was stronger than Cupid at Clayton, the St. Louis county Gretna Green, the other day.

Miss Ida Lorenz and John F. Osborn, both of O'Fallon, Ill., went there to get a marriage license. Both seemed to be of legal age, and Deputy Recorder Ahlers filed out the papers.

"Now, as a matter of form, you will have to swear to your ages," said he.

The young woman seemed embarrassed. "I can't swear that I am eighteen, though I believe I am," she said. "My parents died when I was a baby and I have no birth certificate."

Though Osborn pleaded with her, Miss Lorenz could not be induced even to swear that to the best of her knowledge and belief she was of legal age. She and Osborn departed without the license.

Romance of a Gold Tooth

Macedonian Slaves for Coveted Filling to Win Girl—Makes Fortune and Seeks Sweetheart.

Wabash, Ind.—Nicholas Tetzliff, a Macedonian, has had one great ambition since boyhood—to have a gold tooth. Poverty would not permit of the necessary expenditure in his earlier days, but when he left his native land for America three years ago he promised Kyra Yannoula, a peasant girl, that he would return for her—after he had a gold tooth. He finally succeeded in getting together a fortune. A few days ago he went to a dentist and two hours later had a gold crown covering one of his incisors. He paid the dentist's bill and bought a railroad ticket to New York. In the afternoon he started for Macedonia to join the girl who is waiting for his return.

Defective Page

FOR EVERY FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST

To the head of every family the health of its different members is most important, and the value of an agreeable laxative that is certain in its effect is appreciated. One of the most popular remedies in the family medicine chest is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is known to druggists and physicians as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is mild and gentle in its action on the bowels, yet positive in its effect. A dose of Syrup Pepsin at night means relief next morning, while its tonic properties tone up and strengthen the muscles of stomach, liver and bowels so that these organs are able in a short time to again perform their natural functions without help.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this simple, inexpensive, yet effective remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and ask for a sample bottle. Dr. Caldwell will be glad to send it without any expense to you whatever.

Newspaper Is the Medium.

"The importance of this whole question of publicity to the consumer is growing on the manufacturer. He sees his competitor or some man in another line turning the trick of publicity and he sits up and thinks. He is gradually realizing that localized, crystalized publicity in the home is what pays best and that he can only get that through the newspaper."—The Daily Club.

LAWYER CURED OF ECZEMA

"While attending school at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1882, I became afflicted with boils, which lasted for about two years, when the affliction assumed the form of an eczema on my face, the lower part of my face being inflamed most of the time. There would be water-blisters rise up and open, and wherever the water would touch it would burn, and cause another one to rise. After the blister would open, the place would scab over, and would burn and itch so as to be almost unbearable at times. In this way the sores would spread from one place to another, back and forth over the whole of my upper lip and chin, and at times the whole lower part of my face would be a solid sore. This condition continued for four or five years, without getting any better, and in fact got worse all the time, so much so that my wife became alarmed lest it prove fatal.

"During all this time of boils and eczema, I doctored with the best physicians of this part of the country, but to no avail. Finally I decided to try Cuticura Remedies, which I did, taking the Cuticura Resolvent, applying the Cuticura Ointment to the sores, and using the Cuticura Soap for washing. In a very short time I began to notice improvement, and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies until I was well again, and have not had a recurrence of the trouble since, which is over twenty years. I have recommended Cuticura Remedies to others ever since, and have great faith in them as remedies for skin diseases." (Signed) A. C. Brandon, Attorney-at-Law, Greenville, O., Jan. 17, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Sharp-Eared Maid.

Wife—Our new maid has sharp ears.

Hubby—Yes. I noticed that the doors are all scratched up around the keyholes.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

At the Bank.

"Your husband has stopped payment on your alimony check."

"I know it; he no longer loves me."

A QUARTER CENTURY

Before the Public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen, Tender feet. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wealth may not bring a man happiness, but it surrounds him with a multitude of would-be friends.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A mirror often prevents a woman from getting lonesome.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A self-made man nearly always makes a play for a tailor made wife.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Many people suffer intensely over imaginary injuries.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

Some of us are born foolish and never outgrow it.

PITNEY APPOINTED TO SUPREME COURT

TAFT DECIDES ON NEW JERSEY STATE CHANCELLOR FOR HARLAN'S PLACE.

TAFT'S 6TH APPOINTMENT

Nomination Sent to Senate By Executive—Decisions in Oklahoma Cases Removed Hook From List of Candidates.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The nomination of Mahlon Pitney, chancellor of the state of New Jersey to be an associate justice of the United States supreme court, was sent to the senate by President Taft.

Mr. Taft does not expect any opposition to the nomination in the senate.

Decisions Cost Hook Post.

Chancellor Pitney long has been a prominent figure in New Jersey.

In casting about for a successor to Justice Harlan, Mr. Taft first looked beyond the Mississippi river. At one time it seemed certain he would name Judge William C. Hook of the United States circuit court, and again it was believed Secretary Charles Nagel, of the department of commerce and labor, would be the president's choice.

There was a protest against Judge Hook, because of his decisions in two Oklahoma cases, one involving the 2-cent fare law and the other the "Jim Crow" car law. The latter case in which Hook decided in favor of the railroads and against the contention of the negroes affected, is said to have been the final cause of the president's turning from the Kansas jurist.

Labor organizations protested against Secretary Nagel on the ground that he had been too lenient in the enforcement of the immgration laws.

Majority of Judges Named.

When Chancellor Pitney shall have been confirmed by the senate and has taken his place on the supreme court, President Taft will have had the extraordinary experience of having constituted a majority of the highest tribunal in the land—a bench on which it had been his most exalted ambition to serve as chief justice. In addition to naming five new justices, on a court of nine, President Taft also had the distinction of elevating Associate Justice Edward D. White, to the chief justiceship, making in all six supreme court appointment during the three years he has been in the White House. The five associate justices named by Mr. Taft were Messrs. Lurton, Hughes, Van Devanter, Lamar and Pitney.

NECKLACE IS MISSING

Diamonds Disappeared at Dance Given in Honor of Miss Taft.

Washington, Feb. 20.—More than a little mystery surrounds the disappearance of a diamond necklace, valued at $75,000, from the neck of a New York guest at a dinner dance given in honor of Miss Helen Taft by Captain Sowerby, naval attache of the British embassy, at Rauscher's.

Not only are strenuous endeavors being made to find the gems, but equally strenuous denials are being made that they were lost at all.

Among the guests at the dinner dance were: Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Mrs. Edward McLean, Mrs. Esmond Ovey, Miss Mabel Boardman, Miss Helen Taft, Mrs. Richard Townsend, Mrs. Lawrence Townsend, Mrs. E. R. Thomas, Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry, Miss Margaret Draper, Miss Harriet Anderson, niece of the president; Miss Cameron and Mrs. Clarence Moore.

TENNIS COURT ROMANCE

Miss Hotchkiss, Tennis Champion, to Wed Harvard Student.

San Francisco, Feb. 20.—At a luncheon to 30 sorority friends, Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, the champion woman tennis player of the United States, announced her engagement to George W. Wightman, a Harvard university student and son of a Brookline, Mass., capitalist. Miss Hotchkiss met Wightman on the courts of the Longwood Tennis club of Boston last June.

"Gross Revenue Tax Law" Valid.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Minnesota's "gross revenue tax" law, taxing revenues of express companies and other corporations, was declared valid by the supreme court. The state will be able to recover approximately $100,000 from express companies.

Standard Oil Plant Closed.

Council Bluffs, Feb. 20.—The Standard Oil company's plant at Denison has been closed on a writ of attachment. The attachment grows out of a suit against the company for selling oil which caused the death of a woman and child three years ago.

Two Cornell Students Drown.

Ithaca, N. Y., Feb. 20.—Two Cornell students, Perry A. Converse of Buffalo and Charles W. Getman of Richfield Springs, were drowned at Kings Ferry when they skated into a crevice in the ice on Lake Cayuga.

Physical Directors Urged for Men.

Madison, Feb. 20.—The committee on teachers recommended to the state board of normal regents the appointment of directors of physical education for men at the state normal schools at a salary of $1,600 yearly.

GARDNER IN TROUBLE AGAIN

FORMER STATE SENATOR ACCUSED OF CONSPIRACY.

Alleged, Through Power of Attorney, He Sought Control of Estate.

New York, Feb. 20.—Former State Senator Frank J. Gardner of race track legislation fame, was arrested and locked up charged with conspiracy to gain control of the half-million dollar estate of Samuel E. Haslett, an aged recluse, through a power of attorney Haslett repudiated and was released on $3,000 bail. Gardner, who a year ago was acquitted of a charge of attempting to bribe State Senator Otto G. Foelker in connection with the anti-race track legislation in this state in 1908, pleaded not guilty at his arraignment and said he had no doubt of his ability to clear himself.

George H. Decker, who, in a remarkable story of the alleged plot, told to Magistrate Kempner, involved Gardner in the case, will also be examined. Decker was employed as nurse for Haslett when the elderly recluse was taken ill two weeks ago in his "house of mystery" in Brooklyn. Haslett was reported in a serious condtion.

The document in question, which was witnessed by Decker, was extremely broad in its powers, authorizing Gardner to draw checks, pay bills, and care for Mr. Haslett's money and interests in almost every conceivable way, and containing a provision expressly revoking all other powers of attorney.

Decker's testimony is expected to throw more light upon another feature of the case, involving an alleged will executed by Haslett in which, according to Decker's story as told by Magistrate Kempner after his examination of the nurse, Gardner was made sole executor and Decker residuary legatee. The nurse, the magistrate said, insisted that Haslett had instructed him to call in Gardner to draw up this document.

Haslett, whose fortune was the object of the alleged conspiracy, has been a recluse since his wife was burned to death, 25 years ago, and when his "house of mystery" was entered recently, on his being taken ill the interior was found full of rich furnishings, but in an astonishing state of neglect and decay.

Poet Applebauer Shot Dead.

Newark, N. J., Feb. 20.—Maximilian Applebauer, 26 years old, a poet and writer, was shot and killed here while exhibiting an automatic magazine gun to Mieczyslaw Gorski. Applebauer removed the magazine from the gun and passed the weapon to Gorski to examine. Believing the removal of the magazine had rendered the gun harmless, Gorski raised it and pulled the trigger, sending a bullet through his friend's heart. A cartridge had remained in the breech of the gun.

New Norwegian Cabinet Formed.

Christiania, Feb. 20.—A new Norwegian cabinet has been formed under the leadership of General J. K. M. Bratlie, former minister of war, as follows: Premier and Defense—General J. K. M. Bratlie. Foreign Affairs—Johannes Irgens. Justice—Professor Frederik Stang. Agriculture—M. Euge. Finance—Frederick Know. Public Worship—A. J. Liljedahl. Commerce—A. O. Lindwig. Labor—B. Braenne.

English Aviator Killed.

Richmond, Eng., Feb. 20.—While monoplaning, Graham Gilmour fell 400 feet and was instantly killed.

THE MARKETS

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Feb. 20.—Wheat, May, $1.04¾; July, $1.05⅝; No. 1 northern, $1.04¾; No. 2 northern, $1.02¾; No. 1 durum, $1.05; No. 3 corn, 64c; No. 3 white oats, 49½c; barley, malting, $1.27; No. 2 rye, 88c; No. 1 flax $2.01.

Duluth, Feb. 20.—Wheat, May, $1.03⅞; July, $1.04⅝; No. 1 northern, $1.04⅜; No. 1 durum, $1.02.

South St. Paul, Feb. 20.—Cattle—Steers, $4.25@5.75; cows, $3.00@3.75; calves, $3.00@5.50; hogs, $5.60@5.95; sheep and lambs, $3.45@6.00.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; weak, generally 10c lower; beeves, $4.65@8.50; Texas steers, $4.50@6.75; western steers, $4.80@6.85; stockers and feeders, $3.80@6.10; cows and heifers, $2@6.40; calves, $5.75@8.

Hogs—Receipts, 68,000; market slow, generally 10c lower; light, $5.80@6.20; mixed, $5.85@6.25; heavy, $5.90@6.25; rough, $5.90@6; pigs, $4.25@5.90; bulk, $6.10@6.20.

Sheep—Receipts, 35,000; market slow; natives, $3.30@4.80; western, $3.60@4.85; yearlings, $4.80@5.75; lambs, native, $4.30@6.75; western, $4.75@6.80.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—For the first time in a considerable while wheat today sold at less than $1 a bushel. The reason was that big receipts at domestic terminals more than offset the effect of relatively firm cables. General selling carried down prices, but, under the $1 mark there was lively covering on the part of shorts. Accordingly, a rally soon followed. A decrease in Liverpool stocks tended to help the bulls. On the other hand, the mild weather in the United States promises to increase the free movement of loaded cars to primary points. The opening was a shade to ⅛@⅜c lower. May started at 99⅞c@$1.00¼, a loss of ⅛@¼c to ½@⅝c, but recovered to $1.00⅜@1.00½.

Subsequent stop loss selling carried the market lower than before, but the effect did not last. July showed comparative strength, owing to favorable reports. May closed at $1.00⅜.

Not many traders seemed to be operating on the long side of corn. Bearish feeling grew on account of the spring-like temperature and because of the poorness of cash demand. May opened ⅛@⅜c off at 67¼@67⅜c, and sagged to 67c.

Afterward the market became firmer with wheat. The close was steady at 67⅜c for May, a decline of ⅛c net.

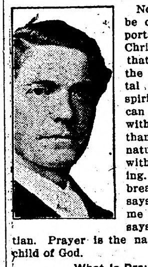
A fair amount of buying on the part of commission houses upheld the market for oats. Weakness of other grain had little effect. May started at ⅛@¼c decrease and touched 52⅛@52¼c and reacted to 51⅞@52c.

Provisions declined with hogs. There was quite general liquidation by holders. First sales were 2½@20c lower, with May delivery $15.55@15.62½ for pork, $8.92½@9.00 for lard and $8.50 for ribs.

PRAYER

By Rev. William Evans, Director
Bible Course, Moody Bible
Institute, Chicago

TEXT.—Lord, teach us to pray.—And He said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father.—Luke 11: 1, 2.



No subject can be of greater importance to the Christian than that of prayer. It is the Christian's vital breath. His spiritual nature can no more live without prayer than his physical nature can live without breathing. "Let me breathe or I die," says man; "let me pray or I die," says the Christian. Prayer is the native air of the child of God.

What Is Prayer?

Prayer has been defined as "An offering up of our desires unto God for things agreeable to his will, in the name of Christ, with the confession of our sins and thankful acknowledgment of his mercies." Yet prayer is more than this; it is a dialogue, not a monologue; it is a vision as well as a voice; it is a revelation as well as a supplication. Prayer is not a mere venture and a voice of mine, but a vision and a voice divine.

In the heart of every one prayer is a sense of need, but a sense of need is not prayer. Prayer is asking for a felt need and asking God, not the universe, for it. Prayer is more than an asking, it is a receiving, a hearing, a learning of God, a converse and communion in which he has much to say and we have much to hear and learn.

The day in which we live is so full of possibilities that an intelligent man will not consider anything impossible. Years ago Morse was considered a fool because he asserted the possibility of communication between Washington and New York. Likewise Marconi was laughed at when he first advocated the idea of wireless telegraphy. Time and experience, however, have proven that these men were wise and not foolish.

Prayer is made possible to the Christian because of the revelation Christ has brought to the world, of the Father. It is only when we understand the true nature of God that prayer becomes possible. This revelation is brought to us only through Christ's interpretation of God. The god of science and philosophy does not furnish any incentive to pray. Bain, the scientist, describes the god of science as a double-faced something—mind and force—which lie behind all natural phenomena.

God Is Called Father.

It is a remarkable thing to notice in almost every instance in the New Testament that when God is referred to in connection with prayer he is called Father. This in itself is an encouragement to prayer, as well as indicating that prayer is a possibility. It is expected that a child will ask its father for things it would not ask a stranger for. The fatherhood of God is not only a motive to prayer, but at the same time a thought which makes prayer both desirable and possible.

Do I find it hard to do as some people tell me—namely, "to pray all night"—let me not be discouraged, but remember that "like as a father" God deals with his children. I do not ask of my own child that he agonize all night when presenting to me a request. But you may say, "I am not sure that I obey properly." I reply, "Like as a father." Does an earthly parent not grant his child any petition until he properly obeys? "Like as a father." But, you say, "I do not understand God." Who does? Shall a father not grant a child's request until he is understood by the child? Then the child's request will never be granted. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."

But the Father to whom we are to pray is an almighty Father, one who is absolutely sovereign and omnipotent. There are no difficulties with God, and we must always remember that "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." Whatever may be our opinion of the unchangeableness of God's laws, we must never forget that every promise made to the prayerful soul shall be fulfilled by a sovereign God, even though ten thousand of what we call unchangeable laws need to be (so called) broken.

Is it not true that we ourselves break laws to supply the needs of our own children? If my little child is dying of a burning fever in the middle of August and calls for ice when the temperature registers 100 degree, if I know enough I can make ice, even though the temperature stands at 100, and answer the prayer of my child. If my boy is falling from a third story window, and hearing his affrighted call I rush to his help and catch him ere he touches the ground I not only save his life, but I break what may be called an unchangeable law—namely, the law of gravitation. So may we believe all things are possible with God.

FLAX GROWING IS PROFITABLE

WESTERN CANADA FARMERS BECOMING RICH IN ITS PRODUCTION.

So much has been written regarding the great amount of money made out of growing wheat in the prairie provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, Western Canada, that many other products of the farms are overlooked. These provinces will always grow large areas of wheat—both spring and winter—and the yields will continue to be large, and the general average greater than in any other portion of the continent. Twenty, thirty, forty, and as high as fifty bushels per acre of wheat to the acre—yields unusual in other parts of the wheat growing portions of the continent—have attracted world-wide attention, but what of oats, which yield forty, fifty and as high as one hundred and ten bushels per acre and carry off the world's prize, which, by the way, was also done by wheat raised in Saskatchewan during last November at the New York Land Show. And then, there is the barley, with its big yields, and its excellent samples. Another money-maker, and a big one is flax. The growing of flax is extensively carried on in Western Canada. The writer has before him a circular issued by a prominent farmer at Saskatoon. The circular deals with the treatment of seed flax, the seeding and harvesting, and attributes yields of less than 20 bushels per acre, to later seeding, imperfect and illy-prepared seed. He sowed twenty-five pounds of seed per acre and had a yield of twenty-nine bushels per acre. This will probably dispose of at $2.50 per acre. Speaking of proper preparation of seed and cultivation of soil and opportune sowing, in the circular spoken of there is cited the case of a Mr. White, living fourteen miles south of Rosetown, "who had fifteen acres of summer fallow a year ago last summer, upon which he produced thirty-three bushels to the acre, when many in the district harvested for want of crop. Now, there can be no proper reason advanced why such a crop should not have been produced on all the lands of the same quality in the adjacent district, provided they had been worked and cared for in the same manner. This year (1911) the same man had one hundred acres of summer fallow, had something over 3,800 bushels of wheat. He also had 1,800 bushels of oats and 300 bushels of flax."

There are the cattle, the horses, the roots and the vegetable products of Western Canada farms, all of which individually and collectively deserve special mention, and they are treated of in the literature sent out on application by the Government agents.

Hadn't Brought It.

Teacher (disgustedly)—My boy, my boy, where is your intuition?

Boy—I ain't got any. I'm only here a few days, and I didn't know what I had to git.—Judge.

MUNYON'S
PAW-PAW
PILLS

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

16 CENT SEED SALE

10,000 KERNELS OF FERTILE SEEDS Selected for 16c

1750 Lettuce	1000 Celery
750 Onion	100 Parsley
1000 Radish	800 Cabbage
100 Tomato	1000 Carrot
1750 Turnip	100 Melon

1700 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 sorts

Any one of these packages is worth the price we ask for the whole 10,000 kernels. It is merely our way of letting you test our seed—proving to you how mighty good they are.

Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this great collection of seeds by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great 1912 catalog—if you ask for it—all postpaid.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
300 South Eighth Street La Crosse, Wis.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

Pettit's Eye Salve It's Use Will Quickly End Weak, Sore Eyes

PISO'S REMEDY

25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Girls

Read About These Three Girls. How Sick They Were and How Their Health Was Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Appleton, Wis.—"I take pleasure in writing you an account of my sickness. I told a friend of mine how I felt and she said I had female trouble and advised me to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she had taken it herself for the same trouble with wonderful results. I had been sickly for two years and overworked myself, and had such bad feelings every month that I could hardly walk for pain. I was very nervous and easily tired out and could not sleep nights. I had dizzy spells, and pimples came on my face. But I have taken your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored my health. I think it is the best medicine in existence."—Miss Cecilia M. Bauer, 1161 Lawrence St., Appleton, Wis.

A SCHOOL TEACHER'S GRATITUDE:

Geneva, Iowa.—"I have been teaching school for some years and I have neglected my health because I was too busy with my work to attend to myself properly. I suffered greatly every month and was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

"I wrote to you about my condition and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Blood Purifier as you recommended. These remedies have done wonders for me and I can highly and widely recommend them to every suffering woman."—Miss Minnie Shaver, R. F. D. No. 1, Geneva, Iowa, c/o Sam Erickson.

A COLORADO GIRL'S CASE:

Montrose, Col.—"I was troubled very much with irregular periods. Sometimes two months would elapse. I suffered severe headache, was weak and nervous, could eat scarcely anything.

"I took both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and the result was wonderful. I feel like another person.

"I think your remedies are the best on earth and cannot express my thankfulness to you for what they have done to me. I help my neighbors when they are sick, and I shall always recommend your medicines."—Miss Ella McCandless, Montrose, Col.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that a medicine that did so much for these girls will benefit any other girl who is suffering with the same troubles?

Does it not seem the only sensible thing to give such a medicine at least a trial? You may be sure that it can do you no harm, and there are lots of proof that it will do you much good.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

RHEUMATISM A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD

The Treatment Which Is Most Successful Is Directed Toward Building Up and Purifying the Vital Fluid.

That rheumatism is a disease of the blood is shown by the fact that it is hereditary in certain families, and that there is a marked thinning of the blood immediately following its attack.

In the following brief statement are described symptoms which every patient will recognize and the means by which a cure was effected in this case is described with equal fidelity.

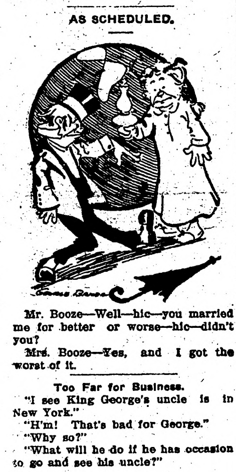
If you are suffering from any form of rheumatism with loss of flesh and strength, and thinning of the blood, the remedy that was so effective here deserves a thorough trial.

"About fifteen years ago," says Mrs. Rhoda Pettit, of Louisville, Neb., "after exposure to dampness and wet and being in a run-down condition from overwork, I began to suffer from inflammatory rheumatism. Both my father and mother were sufferers from the same disease. My right side was afflicted and I had no use of my right limb. The cords of the limb seemed to be drawn up. Often the pains would shift from one part of the body to another and, while they were worse in my right limb, they were very severe through the small of my back. There was a sensation as though I was being cut with a knife. My limbs and feet were swollen so that I could not put on my shoes. I suffered intense agony all of the time and when the attacks were severe I was confined to bed for weeks. My stomach was in bad shape. I was troubled with heartburn and gas. I lost weight and my strength was all gone.

"I took medicine from a doctor and tried several other remedies and liniments but nothing helped me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken them only a short time before I could feel the new blood and after a fair trial I was able to walk. The pills made me a strong, healthy woman and I am entirely cured of the rheumatism. I know I would not be living today if I had not tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The genuine are sold only in packages bearing the full trade-mark.

AS SCHEDULED.



Mr. Booze—Well—hic—you married me for better or worse—hic—didn't you?

Mrs. Booze—Yes, and I got the worst of it.

Too Far for Business.

"I see King George's uncle is in New York."

"H'm! That's bad for George."

"Why so?"

"What will he do if he has occasion to go and see his uncle?"

Feline.

Lou—I would rather a man would call me a fool than a knave.

She—Of course. It's truth that hurts.—Toledo Blade.

One way to not please a woman is to let her do as she pleases.

From
Our Ovens
To
Your Table
Untouched by human hands—

Post Toasties

—the aristocrat of Ready-to-Serve foods.

A table dainty, made of white Indian corn—presenting delicious flavour and wholesome nourishment in new and appetizing form.

The steadily increasing sale of this food speaks volumes in behalf of its excellence.

An order for a package of Post Toasties from your grocer will provide a treat for the whole family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

ROBBED OF $25,000

HEART OF NEW YORK'S FINANCIAL DISTRICT IS SCENE OF DARING HOLDUP.

VICTIMS BADLY BEATEN

Three Highwaymen Leap Into Machine—Secure Loot and Then Make Their Escape In a Waiting Automobile.

New York, N. Y.—Twenty-five thousand dollars in currency was stolen from a taxicab in the heart of the financial district by three highwaymen, who sprang into the vehicle and overpowered W. F. Smith and Frank Wardell, messengers of the East River National bank. Both messengers were badly injured and the robbers escaped with the money, $15,000 in $5 bills and $10,000 in $100 bills. The currency was being transported from the Produce Exchange bank in the lower part of the city.

The taxicab had proceeded up Broadway without mishap when, for some unexplained reason, the chauffeur turned west on Rector street into Church street, skirting the side and rear of Trinity churchyard.

About midway of the old cemetery three men sprang from the curb. One jumped on the chauffeur's seat; the other two got into the vehicle. The man on the seat pressed a revolver in his overcoat pocket against the side of the chauffeur, Gino Martini, and commanded him to drive swiftly on without making an outcry.

Inside the vehicle the two robbers were belaboring the bank messengers over the head. Smith, one of the messengers, is 61 years old, and he was bleeding, and almost unconscious when the taxicab reached Park place, a few blocks north. Wardell was badly beaten about the head, but was not so seriously hurt.

At Park place the highwaymen jumped from the taxicab, bearing a tin box which they had wrested from the messengers, and which contained the currency. In a flash they had sprung into a big black automobile which appeared to be awaiting their coming and were quickly lost in the maze of traffic.

Martini, the taxicab chauffeur, continued to run his machine until he found a policeman. Here he gave the alarm and the two injured messengers were taken to a police station. Smith's condition was so serious that he was removed to a hospital. Wardell's scalp was badly laverated, but because of his youth he stood the fight well.

The taxi was owned and driven by Gino Martini and had been used many times by the officials of the East River bank to transfer cash and securities. Martini told the police that he did not suspect any danger, even when the men leaped into the cab, as he thought they might simply want to ride.

"The man who got by me," he said, "jabbed the gun into my side. 'Keep on a-going,' he hissed at me, 'and if you make a sound or turn, I'll fill you full of lead.' When I felt the gun against my ribs, I gave the car the power. Then I heard the door slam, and I could feel the struggle going on inside the cab, but I did not dare look around.

"We whizzed past two policemen, but I was so scared that I was afraid to make a sound. As I neared Park place the man beside me said: 'Slow down and stop at the corner.' I did as I was told and he jumped off and streaked for the black automobile that was standing there. I felt the door of the taxi open and I saw the other two men jump out and run over to the car, the engine of which had been started. They disappeared before I could tell anybody what had happened."

After questioning Martini at length, the police took him and his taxicab to headquarters. There the fingerprint experts of the department went over the machine in an effort to find fingerprints which might give them a clue.

MECCA FOR THE BLIND AND DEAF.

A Hospital for Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Established At White Bear Lake.

Prominent St. Paul specialists have taken over the White Bear Hospital and are the first to give Minnesota and the N. W. an institution exclusively devoted to the care of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat diseases. The Hospital has an accommodation for forty-five patients, is steam heated, electric lighted and has a modernly equipped operating room. It is beautifully located on the shores of White Bear Lake, free from the din and roar of the city and easily reached by steam and electric cars. The reputation and large practice of the physicians in charge are too well known in the Northwest to need any recommendation. That the Minnesota Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital will be welcomed by the people of the Northwest is evident by the number of patients that are already coming from long distances to secure the services of these specialists as well as the conveniences of this up-to-date hospital.—"White Bear Life."

Quarrel Costs Actor's Life.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Max Abbott, 27, member of a burlesque company, died in a hospital here of a bullet wound. George Stone, leading man of the company, is held for the kiling. Stone pleads self defense. He is a brother of Fred Stone of Montgomery and Stone.

Lord Chamberlain Appointed.

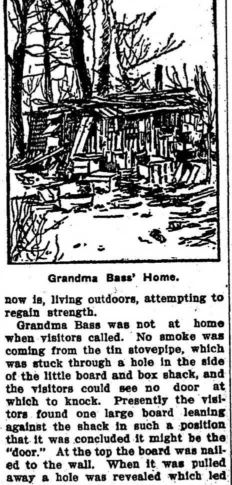
London, England.—Baron Sandhurst has been appointed lord chamberlain as successor of Earl Spencer who resigned Feb. 9.

HAPPY IN A SHED-LIKE HOME

Aged Kansas Woman Can't Keep Warm in Old Shack—To Have New House.

Kansas City.—There is happiness in the little Kansas City, Kan., shack of loose boards and boxes that Grandma Bass calls home. The little woman, 78 years old, must sit shivering beside an old broken stove, but she does not complain. She is happy in the promise of the Kansas City, Kan., police that they will build her a new home, a home that at least will keep out the cold. And the haunting fear of the poorhouse, which she has had constantly with her the last two years, has vanished.

Formerly Grandma Bass was used to much better things. Even after the death of her husband several years ago thoughts of becoming a public charge did not enter her life. With the income she obtained by sewing and the money a son brought home for his work at the packing houses the little woman managed. Then the son developed tuberculosis and three years ago was forced to leave. He went up the Missouri river, where he now is, living outdoors, attempting to regain strength.



Grandma Bass' Home.

Grandma Bass was not at home when visitors called. No smoke was coming from the tin stovepipe, which was stuck through a hole in the side of the little board and box shack, and the visitors could see no door at which to knock. Presently the visitors found one large board leaning against the shack in such a position that it was concluded it might be the "door." At the top the board was nailed to the wall. When it was pulled away a hole was revealed which led into a small dark room.

In the room, which had no floor other than the bare earth, was a table with broken legs, an old commode and a box which serves as a chair. Another small room adjoined the front one, and in it was an old bed on which were a thin blanket and a tattered comfort, and a broken bowled stove. A small pane of glass set insecurely in the side of the wall served as a window. The snow was drifting through the holes in the roof of the shack and the wind was blowing through chinks and holes in the walls.

The visitors started to leave. Up the railroad tracks a half-mile they came upon Grandma carrying a basket.

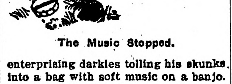
"Don't you nearly freeze in that little house?' she was asked.

"Well, it gets pretty chilly sometimes,' she answered. "But I've got used to the cold. Once I would not believe I could stand living as I now live, but circumstances force a person to get used to everything," she said, smiling.

HOW HE FOUND THE CULPRIT

Tennessee Man Who Started a Skunk Farm Had Trouble Right at the Beginning.

Louisville.—A farmer of Tennessee started a skunk farm a year ago and stocked it with twenty fine animals. He was beginning to count up his returns at $2 per head when he began to miss his animals. As the fence was skunk-tight he started out one night to learn how the animals got away and was pained to observe two enterprising darkies tolling his skunks into a bag with soft music on a banjo. It is said that the discovery of the peculiar love of music on the part of the skunks disconcerted the farmer for a moment but he succeeded in planting 27 No. 6 shot in the seat of the pants of one of the banjoists as he went over the fence. The skunk stealing stopped.



The Music Stopped.

Fighting Parson Feared.

Banning, Cal.—Many Indians of the different reservations of Riverside county are concerned over the announcement received from Denver that the Rev. Charles C. Brannon, the "fighting parson" of the Methodist faith, had been appointed chief special officer of the Indian service in place of Mr. Coggeshall, who takes an Indian agency in New Mexico. The Rev. Mr. Brannon has been shot at many times and never hit; he has had many fights and was never "licked," and will have the task of suppressing illegal sales of liquor among the Indians, thereby taking the place made vacant some time since by "Pussyfoot" Johnson's resignation.

RESTORED TO HEALTH.

After Suffering with Kidney Disorders for Many Years.

Mrs. John S. Way, 209 S. 8th St., Independence, Kans., says: "For a number of years I was a victim of disordered kidneys. My back ached constantly, the passage of the kidney secretions was irregular and my feet and ankles badly swollen. Spots appeared before my eyes and I was very nervous. After using numerous remedies without relief, I was completely cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. In view of my advanced age, my cure seems remarkable."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S. 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Only to find our duty certainly, and somewhere, somehow, to do it faithfully, makes us good, strong, happy, and useful men.—Phillips Brooks.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

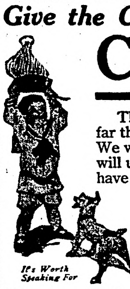
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The up-to-date waitress wears a fetching costume.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Many a woman encourages a man by trying to discourage him.



Give the Children

Cream of Rye

The most delicious breakfast food known and by far the most healthful for every member of the family. We want you to try one package, knowing that you will use it constantly thereafter. For that reason we have placed a beautiful triple-plated silver spoon in *each package* as a special inducement to have you buy the first package.

Go to your grocer today before you forget it, and ask for—

Cream of Rye

Minneapolis Cereal Company, Minneapolis, Minnesota

W. L. DOUGLAS

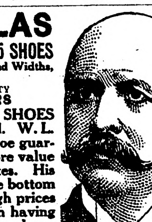
$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. *Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.*

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. *I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.* Illus. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Live Stock and Miscellaneous

Electrotypes

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION
521-531 W. Adams St., CHICAGO

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

A plain homely sack but a better tobacco
GENUINE DURHAM
Smoking Tobacco
SMOKING TOBACCO

"Bull" Durham is packed in a plain muslin sack.

The package is cheap and homely, but it is handy, substantial, convenient, and what it lacks in beauty is more than made up in the quality of its contents—for what is saved on the sack goes to make the tobacco better.

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
Forty "rollings" in each 5c. muslin sack

It is smoked by more men than all the other high-grade brands combined. Every day new smokers discover its honest worth. Once a man tries "Bull" Durham he goes on smoking it year after year. Nothing else goes into *his* pipe—no ready-made cigarettes for *him*, when once he's tried rolling his own from good "Bull" Durham.

Try a sack of this famous old tobacco today, and see for yourself why so many thousands of men have made it their lasting choice.

Sold by practically every dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Defective Page

Cement Talk No. 2

Concrete is the hardened rock-like product produced by using some brand of *Portland cement* with sand, gravel or broken stone and water. The cement is the material which binds the sand, gravel or broken stone together; this binding action is produced by water. The terms "Cement" and "Concrete" thus have different meanings, although they are frequently used interchangeably. While *cement* is only one of the materials in *concrete*, it is perhaps the most important. To insure the best results in *concrete* work, the highest grade of *Portland cement* should be used. The concrete worker may rest assured that he has the best cement if he will make certain that the word *Universal* is printed on each bag of cement that he buys. Whenever you think of doing any concrete work, see us about *Universal Portland Cement.*

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

"SUCCESS FARM;" "FAILURE FARM"

DO you see the two farms! They are both good farms, or ought to be, as are most of those in this country.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM IS NOT IN THE LAND, BUT IN THE MEN THAT OWN THEM.

One of these men is an up to date chap who READS THE PAPERS, especially the farm notes, takes agricultural journals and applies scientific methods.

The other works just as hard, but will not have a newspaper in the house and could not get a new idea if it were bored into his head with an X ray.

THE UP TO DATE FARMER GETS TWO OR THREE TIMES THE YIELD OF HIS NEIGHBOR AND WITH BUT LITTLE MORE LABOR OR EXPENSE.

He uses fertilizer, crop rotation and intelligence. He economizes every rod of his land; makes it all count. He practices soil conservation. He gives back to the soil as much as or a little more than he takes from it. He knows the latest experiments made by the agricultural department, the agricultural colleges and experiment stations. He reads the newspapers. SEND in YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TODAY.

TRICK OF THE TRADE.

The Young Doctor—They tell me you are noted for encouraging your patients.

The Successful Old Doctor—Yes. Many of my wealthiest patients think they are sick when there is nothing the matter with them—and I always encourage them.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

After all, it is the man who has ideals and sticks to them that really counts in the long run. In this respect LaFallette is a bigger man than Taft.

The Minneapolis firemen are told to keep out of politics this year or be dismissed from the department. This order does not apply to the men at the head.

Southern Minnesota Commercial Clubs are trying to organize an association similar to the Northrn Minnesota Development Association. It is a good idea, but such organization should be made broad enough to cover the whole state.

Theodore Roosevelt has promised to make a statement on Monday next as to whether or not he will be a candidate for the republican nomination for the presidency. He might have made his announcement sooner and the public would have been better satisfied.

The United States Supreme Court has ruled that Minnsota's gross earnings tax laws are valid. We hope that august body will also sustain our 2-cent fare law and put a stop to the present system of plundering the poorer classes by the railroads doing business in this state.

The Argyle Banner has recently been publishing some stories concerning alleged graft in connection with ditch proceedings. The Warren Sheaf denies and demands proof, which the Banner promises shall be forthcoming. We hope they won't let up until the people get the facts.

One View of Modern Children.

Children are never children to themselves. From the standpoint of the grownup the real children we meet in these days are few and far between. To be a real child implies unconsciousness of one's superiority. The trouble with many of the children of today is that they have discovered that they are superior. Their advantages are much greater than ours were, and they know it and they rub it in. The old fashioned licking has gone out and with it the child. In his place is a vastly superior creature who is affable on being approached, condescending under continued contact and capable of any degree of cruelty if his dignity be ruffled.—Life.

Something Wrong.

An elocutionist was reciting Macaulay's "Battle of Ivry" at the village concert and declaimed with intense military fervor the lines—

A thousand spurs are striking deep,
A thousand spears in rest;
A thousand knights are pressing close
Behind—

when he was interrupted by a person in the gallery. "Hold hard, guv'nor!" he shouted. "Was them there knights one legged ones, cos there's only one spur apiece, yer know?" — London Standard.

Craving For Variety.

The servant girl who had been given an afternoon off to attend a matinee returned unusually early.

"Why," said her mistress, "you surely couldn't have waited to see the whole performance?"

"No, ma'am," was the reply. "It said on the program that act 3 was the same as act 1, and I don't want to see it again."—London Opinion.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, February 16, 1912

To Andrew Olson, of Cass Lake, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Charles H. Rossman, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on January 22, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. 8443, Serial No. 03218, made September 29, 1905, for the SW ¼ Section 3, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Andrew Olson has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land; and more specifically, that he has not resided upon, cultivated or improved said land during the six months last past; that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication, February 23, 1912.
Date of second publication, March 1, 1912.
Date of third publication, March 8, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, March 15, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, February 1, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that S. Ole Anderson, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 30th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8904, Serial No. 03453, for the E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4 Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 12th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nels Gudvangen, Gunerius Olson, Haltan M. Olson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt P. O. Minnesota.

(12-m8) ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Feb. 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bergi Stenmo, of Rollis Post Office, Minn. who, on Aug. 19, 1910, made homestead entry No. 05545, / for lot 4, section 7, and lot 1 and 2 and SE 1-4 NW 1-4: section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 19th day of March 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: La[illegible] Sagstuen, Martin Nygard, Chri[illegible] Norbeck, Anton Sagstuen, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Willing to Stand.

A farmer owned a young steer which he wanted to break in to the plow, and, having no other animal to harness with it, he decided to get into the yoke himself, giving the reins to his son.

No sooner had they started than the steer bolted into a wild runaway, the farmer holding on to the yoke with both hands and keeping the pace for dear life. Over plowed fields they flew, and as he was about to drop for lack of wind they brought up against the fence with a mighty thump.

As the son hurried to the scene the panting father managed to gasp, "Unhitch the steer, bub; I'll stand!"—National Monthly.

Curious Mode of Catching Turtles.

A curious mode of catching turtles is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker fish known as the remora. The live fish is then thrown overboard and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged at the top of his head. Once attached to the turtle, so firm is his grip that the fisherman on drawing the line brings home both turtle and the sucker.

A Yankee In the Orient.

Whatever the outcome of the imbroglio between Russia and Persia, Americans will glory in the spunk of their fellow citizen, William Morgan Shuster, in his manly attitude as Persian treasurer general. A Yankee that has the pluck to stand up against England and Russia for the liberty and independence of a weaker nation possesses a double portion of the spirit of '76. Even though Uncle Sam could not mix in and go to his rescue, Mr. Shuster won the unanimous moral support of his countrymen. Not only so, but he gained the respect and applause of many Englishmen, despite the fact that their government was allied with Russia. More to the purpose, he rallied to himself the support of the Persians. For a young man scarcely heard of till the present row made him a central figure in world politics, this represents something of an achievement.

Persia is one of those nations that have recently emerged into constitutionalism and some degree of liberty. As an earnest of her change of heart she chased her former shah out of the country and started to reform things generally. Having need of some one to look after her finances, she applied to the United States and Mr. Shuster was recommended as the man for the place. Those who stood sponsor for him have reason to take pride in their discrimination. Shuster made good. Not only did he handle the finances in a way acceptable to his employers, but he showed himself loyal to the land he was serving in her new spirit of nationalism.

Shuster is simply a victim to the machinations and land greed of Russia, backed by Great Britain, who expects to share in the spoil. That is the whole story as it looks to American eyes.

Having made a thornless blackberry, Luther Burbank is now being appealed to by the French government to create a desertless Sahara. If anybody can do it Burbank is the man. He will probably breed a cross between desert sand and swamp mud, or graft seaweed on to a mirage.

A hangman has turned evangelist. Perhaps the transformation is not so radical as it seems, however. Hanging may be the best thing for some men's souls.

The new way of writing presidential messages should be called the serial story method, or "continued in our next."

Some Solace For the Male.

Despite the advance of woman suffrage, women's clubs, women in business and women generally, there are still some crumbs of comfort for mere man. The census furnishes one. In the United States proper there are 106 males for every 100 females. The exact figures for the whole country, exclusive of Alaska and our island possessions are: Males, 47,332,122; females, 44,640,144.

The proportion of males over females has risen in ten years. At the last census the proportion was 104.4 to 100 as against 106 to 100 now. The census enumerators ascribe this increase to the large immigration, the natural tendency being for more males to immigrate than females. Yet this alone could not explain the difference, as there was proportionately as great an immigration in the decade prior to 1900 as there has been in the decade since.

The officials of the census bureau have another ingenious theory to account for the masculine excess. It is that at birth the number of males always exceeds the number of females. But in countries where the death rate is high they say that the male mortality is greater than that of the females, and hence an equilibrium is soon struck. Through better health conditions we have lowered the death rate, hence the numerical superiority of the males.

There are some exceptions to the rule. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina and the District of Columbia the females are in excess of the males. Among negroes and native whites of foreign parents the same is true. But among native whites and immigrants the men have the best of it—in numbers.

Mexico is now talking reciprocity with the United States. That is all right, but we positively refuse to reduce the import duty on revolutions. And they now seem a standard Mexican crop.

A Staten Island man got into an argument with two guests and broke both of their heads with a hammer. Rather an enthusiastic way of pounding an argument home!

Somebody ought to nominate Mayor Shank of Indianapolis for president. Not only did he reduce the high cost of living, but from his name he should run well.

Several cities are discussing how to get rid of smoke. That is easy. Swear off.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald.

The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

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Bring us your Job Printing orders

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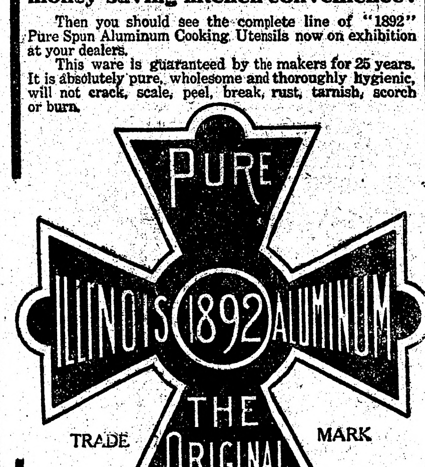
Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.



It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1912. NO. 31.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.83
Wheat	.95
Barley d	.88
Oats	.42
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Roscoe Batten is out in the country this week working on a hay baling contract.

Mrs. Nels Gudvangen has been on the sick list for the past couple of weeks but is reported as improving.

Walter Patton and Albert Pich came in from East of Mud Lake this morning after a load of supplies.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. H. Knutson, four miles east of town, next Wednesday afternoon.

H. C. Rowberg, attorney from Thief River Falls, was here today interested in the claims of unpaid coal haulers.

There will be Sunday School in the Holt church at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon and Young People's services in the evening at 7:30.

The special election held Saturday last in School District No. 58 resulted in the defeat of the proposition to issue bonds for the building of a new schoolhouse.

Mrs. Thomas Jacobson visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frank [illegible] home the loser.

A bunch of news items received this week from Route 2, Thief River Falls, are not published for the reason that the correspondent neglected to attach his signature.

Harrison Henry, a Dakota cattle buyer was buying stock here last week and shipped out two carloads on Saturday. One 8-year old steer was bought from August Hoffman for $82.50, and it weighed 1,400 lbs.

Miss May Collins, of St. Paul, was here to attend the Leap Year ball Saturday evening. She came over from Oslo, where she was organizing a Royal Neighbor camp, and remained until Tuesday as the guest of Mrs. J. C. Davidson.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

All of the girls are complaining of sore toes since the party.

Alfred Larson was at Lysnes' sawing wood on Tuesday.

Fred and Lillie Peterson spent Friday evening at Kuehne's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Peterson spent Sunday at Louis Johnson's.

Burndette and Charles Horian called at Peterson's Sunday evening.

Sophie Johnson is staying with her sister, Mrs. Swenson, west of Holt.

Ole Larson is back from his claim. Wonder what kept him away from the party.

Hjalmar Peterson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Friday, returning Saturday.

Oscar Furr called at Wegge's on Wednesday evening. Wonder what time he got home.

Oscr Knutson was seen going north to hunt wolves. We rather think he was hunting "dear."

We wonder if the boys went to the woods the day after the party. Some of them seemed to think that "The longest way round is the sweetest way home."

The Jolly Bunch had a most enjoyable time at a party given by the Misses Kuehne in honor of their brother, Ernest, who left the following day for Canada.

The Misses Zelma and Malinda Wegge, Hulda Johnson, and Messrs. Hjalmar and Fred Peterson and Walfred Johnson took in the Leap Year ball at Holt Saturday evening and report a fine time.

H. O. Kjomme, the Thief River Falls attorney, was a business visitor [illegible] in connection with the claims of several parties who hauled coal for the dredges but have not been paid in full for their labor.

Al Betcher, the McIntosh wrestler who recently defeated Ludvig Monson, was beaten by L. Curtis, of Halstad, at Thief River Falls Tuesday night. Local enthusiasts who went down to see the match say that it was a great contest, but that Betcher was clearly outclassed.

Tuesday, the 12th inst, is general town election day. Every township in this end of the county should pay special attention to the election of officers who will see to it that the roads are improved as much as possible during their term of office. It will be the best investment for any town to make.

School Reports

Report of District No. 59 for the month ending February 23rd.

Advanced room.

Number of pupils enrolled, 38.

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 472.

Average daily attendance, 24.

Average number of days attended by each pupil, 14.

Those perfect in attendance during the month: Burndette Horian, Irene Wegge, Raymond Wegge, Joseph Larson, Alice Sorum, Vernon Grover. Missed one day: Selma Dovre, Albert Bjerk, Evelyn Wegge.

ELLEN M. JOHNSON, Teacher.

Primary room.

Number of pupils enrolled, 22.

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 243.

Average daily attendance, 12.

Pupils who have been neither tardy nor absent: Nora Dovre and Gladys Sorum. Missed one day: Edgar Wegge and Bernhard Anderson

JENNIE M. JOHNSON, Teacher.

Holt School Notes.

By Peter Kolden.

Gerald Ryan begun school again on Monday.

Emma Jacobson was absent Monday.

Rhinehart Reierson and Mildred Anderson were absent Monday.

The Latta children commenced school again on Tuesday.

The children were quite restless Monday on account of having had so many holidays.

February is now passed and there are only two and one-half months of [illegible]

The eighth grade are studying hard for the state examinations to be held on March 18 and 19.

Gust Martin is here today from east of Mud Lake and found time to make this office a pleasant call.

Dr. Nelson was called out to the home of R. E. Groves Monday night to attend Mrs. Grover who was critically ill following the arrival of a new baby in the family last Friday.

OBSTACLES.

The consciousness of power comes to us from conquering obstacles. Hindrances are, after all, our opportunities. God must regard our struggle. And that he has a great purpose in it all we are forced to believe from the way he treats us and gives us all, at some time in our lives, a battle to fight.
—Roderick Stebbins.

A Dangerous Juror.

"I don't like the looks of that juror with the big ears and the long, pointed chin," the defendant in the case whispered to his lawyer.

"He has an ugly mug," said the lawyer, "that's a fact."

"It isn't altogether his looks though," confided the client; "he's paying too blamed close attention to the testimony."—Chicago Tribune.

He Was Their Man.

A pleasant little story is told of Dr. Boyd Carpenter in the days before he was bishop of Ripon. To him came one day a young man and maiden, both bashful and on a very obvious errand.

"Are you Mr. Carpenter?" began the swain timidly.

"Yes," was the reassuring reply; "Carpenter—and joiner."—London Tit-Bits.

Evident.

Smith and Jones were speaking about the fine points of their respective sons.

"That boy of mine," remarked Smith extravagantly, "is the genuine article. He's all wool, you can bet."

"Shouldn't wonder," commented Jones. "I notice that he shrinks from washing."—Housekeeper.

On the Safe Side.

Fond Father—Yes, Johnny, when the millennium is come the lamb can lie down with the lion in perfect safety. Little Johnny (doubtingly)—I s'pose that's so, but I'd rather be the lion, just the same.

Howling Hilarity in Holt

Booze is making quite a reputation for Holt these days, and some other citizens seem to enjoy it and take pride in keeping it up.

During the past week the main street has at different times been a scene of wild hilarity. Parties with jags and jugs have paraded publicly shouting and swearing, pausing once in a while to call each other by pet names and entirely careless of who might be insulted by their actions or language. One day a couple of young fellows, both said to be under age, and both gloriously jagged, had a runaway through the town. They are said to have got their booze, at least some of it, in Thief River Falls. But the kids seem to have little difficulty in getting liquor without going out of town for it, and the men who keep the supply on hand care not if the boys land in the penitentiary, or in hell, if they can only get them drunk and have a laugh at the —— fools, as they call their victims.

Prominent local men have urged the editor at different times to sound a note of warning. There is a way to check this practise, and the law breakers can thank themselves if they get in trouble.

Reflecting Lighthouses' Origin.

Accident, not necessity, was the parent of the invention of reflecting lighthouses. During a meeting of a mathematical society at Liverpool some years ago one of the members laid a wager that he could read a newspaper paragraph at ten yards distance by the light of a farthing candle. This he succeeded in doing by covering the inside of an earthen dish with putty [illegible] and then placing his reflector behind the candle. Captain Hutchinson, a dock master, was present, and from this experiment gained the idea from which he evolved the reflecting lighthouse as built in Liverpool.

Instincts That Lead to Death.

Professor Mivart proved that there are "instincts" that lead to death by failing to adapt themselves to a change of circumstances. Migratory quail by thousands perish in the deserts of northern Africa, where their ancestors used to find a comfortable winter resort, abounding with forests and even with grain fields, if we shall credit Pliny's account of the Numidian coast lands. The forests are gone, but myriads of quail still follow in the same route at the risk of starvation.

Why Grass Grows Hollow.

The stems of grass and oats are usually hollow, and the knots of nodes which occur at intervals and which have a peculiar degree of firmness, derived from the interlacing of fibers, give them a firmness and strength which they would otherwise lack. If the material of wheat straw were in a solid form it would make but a thin wiry stem, which would snap with great ease, but in the hollow form, with the intervening knots, the necessary support is afforded.

Rosemary.

Rosemary, the charming name of the plant that's for remembrance, is not only frequently found in folklorian legend, but has been esteemed also from the very dawn of history for its "essential oil," its "sweet water" and its fragrant dried leaves and branches. In the middle period of English history it was always a special favorite in gardens and was used for strewing upon the floors of dwellings and upon casements and also, of course, for garden embellishment.—London Spectator.

Auburn Haired Women.

History avers that women with auburn hair have wielded a strong influence in all ages. The women familiar to history who belonged to this sisterhood were Isabella of Castile, Helen of Troy, Catherine I. of Russia, Joan of Arc, Elizabeth of England, Mary Stuart, Anne of Russia, ex-Empress Eugenie, Lucrezia Borgia and Beatrice Cenci.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

The World's Standard

Used Exclusively by 98% of World's Creameries

Ten years ago there were a dozen different makes of creamery or factory separators in use. To-day over 98 per cent of the world's creameries use De Laval separators exclusively.

When it comes to buying a separator why not profit by the experience of the creameryman, which qualifies him to advise you correctly.

He knows which separator will give you the best service and be the most economical for you to buy. That's why 98 per cent of the world's creameries use the De Laval exclusively.

There can be no better recommendation for the De Laval than the fact that the men who make the separation of milk a *business* use the De Laval to the practical exclusion of all other makes. They *know* from experience.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest, lasts the longest

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HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

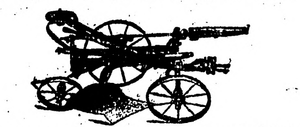
Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

P&O
DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is **absolutely automatic**, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an unqualified guarantee.

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S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
Headquarters for
All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Congress.

The chemical bill passed the house by a vote 178 to 127.

Representative Peters introduced a bill to create a bureau of tariff statistics.

Congress was in session on Washington's birthday, though but little work was done.

A favorable report was made on the wireless telegraph treaty of the Senate Foreign Relations committee.

Nomination of Chancellor Mahlon Pitney of New Jersey as supreme court justice was submitted by President Taft.

A delegation from the American Bankers' association urged the enactment of legislation for better regulation of bills of lading.

A resolution was adopted in the Senate authorizing the Agricultural department to participate in the national corn exposition, Columbia, S. C.

Senator McCumber introduced concurrent resolution declaring it the sense of congress that the wool schedule should be revised immediately.

Senator Williams of Mississippi advocated before the senate interstate commerce committee his bill for the regulation of interstate corporations.

Representative Ferris introduced a bill authorizing the president to prepare for withdrawal of the sovereignty of United States from the Philippines.

Representative Hobson of Alabama, introduced a resolution for a house inquiry of Representative Hay's charge that he had attacked the military affairs committee in an improper manner.

The president transmitted to the senate the postmaster general's annual report suggesting government ownership of telegraphs, which the president said he did not favor. The second class mail matter commission's report recommending increase of second class rate to 2 cents, which the president approved, was sent to the senate.

General.

The business portion of Floyd, Ia., burned.

American syndicates are competing for a Danish loan of $20,000,000.

The American national Red Cross society sent $2,000 more to China.

A New York sewing machine man says there is no need of a protective duty.

Information as to the existence of a smelter trust is asked of the attorney general.

George G. Thompson of Detroit, Mich., superintendent of rural mails, was appointed chief clerk of the postoffice department at a salary of $4,000 a year.

A bill granting American citizenship to citizens of Porto Rico and to certain natives permanently residing on the island was favorably reported to the house.

Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated press, will address the Kansas state editorial association at its annual meeting at the state university in April.

At Leavenworth, Kas., H. C. Logan, a convict at the state penitentiary, ran unharmed through a hail of bullets in an attempt to escape, only to be recaptured by an unarmed guard after he had reached cover.

The investigation of the Florida everglades charges and the expenditures of the agricultural department in the reclamation of those lands came to an abrupt halt when the house investigating committee decided to define more clearly the scope of the inquiry.

A new grand jury was sworn in at Chicago in connection with the packers' trial.

Secretary Stimson, of the war department, will make a speech before the Taft club in Chicago on the night of March 5.

Capt. A. J. Meriwether, commander of the confederate battleship Niobe during the civil war, died at Gainesville, Tex.

Delegates from sixteen southern states met at Baltimore to consider problems relating to the agricultural development and increase of immigration for the south.

President Madero of Mexico asked for the suspension of the freedom of the press.

Gifford Pinchot withdraws his support from Senator LaFollette and announces that he will support Colonel Roosevelt for the presidency.

A serious diplomatic situation has arisen between the United States and Columbia over the contemplated trip of Secretary Knox.

Lady Goschen, the wife of Sir Edward Goschen, British ambassador at Berlin, died in Austria. Lady Goschen was a daughter of Darius Clarke of Philadelphia.

An appeal for votes for women was made to the senate woman suffrage committee.

The New York democratic state convention to select delegates to the national convention at Baltimore will be held April 12.

Houston, Texas, had a conflagation entailing a loss of several millions.

A higher duty is proposed for silk stockings to make up the sugar deficit.

Congressman Dan Stephens of Nebraska declares himself for Champ Clark.

Provisions for a parcels post are included in the postoffic appropriation bill.

The prosecution is ready to proceed any day in the trial of alleged dynamiters.

The Presbyterians are planning to raise $10,000,000 for the support of aged clergymen.

Kuhn, Loeb Co., announced the purchase of $10,000,000 of 5 per cent City of Tokio bonds.

Mrs. Mary E. Arbuckle, wife of James Arbuckle, Spanish consul at St. Louis, is dead in that city.

Grand jury indictments were returned at Chicago against a number of railroads charged with rebating.

In an explosion and panic in a moving picture show at Albrightsville, Preston county, W. Va., twenty-nine persons wereinjured.

A bill that would create a bureau of tariff statistics as a substitute for the present tariff board was introduced by Representative Peters, democrat of Massachuetts.

A bill authorizing the president to prepare for withdrawal of sovereignty of the United States from the Philippines was introduced by Representative Ferris of Oklahoma.

Brigadier General William P. Hall automatically assumed the office of adjutant general upon the retirement of General Ainsworth, in the opinion of officers of that department.

Charles Hazen Hyde, former New York city chamberlain, lost his appeal to the appellate division of the supreme court for a change of venue, and therefore must stand trial.

Mrs. Clara Murray was acquitted at St. Louis of a charge of murdering her husband. She shot him with a rifle last October, after, according to her testimony, he had kicked her.

The coroner's jury investigating the death of John J. Richkels and his 14-year-old stepdaughter, near Topeka, Kansas, brought in a verdict that the man murdered the girl by shooting her to death, and then killed himself.

President Taft told Mayor Fitzgerald fo Boston that he would pin a shamrock to the lapel of his coat, look around for a good shillalah and ride at the head of the St. Patrick's day and "evacuation day" parade, when he visits Boston Monday, March the 18th.

A cablegram was received at the American school of osteopathy telling of the death in Dundee, Scotland, of Dr. William Smith, who received the first diploma in osteopathy and who was for nearly twenty years instructor in anatomy and surgery at Kirksville, Mo.

The purpose of the majority of the house ways and means committee to abolish the tariff board and substitute for it another kind of a commission was manifested by the introduction of a bill for a revenue board by Representative A. M. Palmer, of Pennsylvania.

Louis P. Lochner, for three years editor of the Wisconsin Alumni Magazine, and secretary of the association of cosmopolitan clubs, has been appointed to assume charge of the department to assume charge of the department for colleges and universities of the world's peace foundation.

Joseph Baker, 77 years of age, who first discovered lead ore in Kansas, died at Joplin, Mo. He came to Joplin in 1885 in the early mining days. Believing ore abounded across the state line, he went to Galena, Kas., two years later and found lead in the first shaft sunk.

Adjutant General Maloney of Tennessee urged before the house military affairs committee a bill for government acceptance of 5,000 acres of land near Tullahoma, Tenn., donated for maneuver camps for troops of Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Carolina.

Representative Hobson of Alabama precipitated a lively debate in the house when he introduced a resolution providing for an investigation of the attack on him by Representative Hay, who charged him with having acted in a "cowardly manner," by inserting in the records remarks derogatory to Hay, which had not been made before the house.

Personal.

Telling a Cleveland friend his hat was in the ring, Roosevelt promised to declare his position soon.

There is some restlessness in the senate over delay in disposing of the Stephenson and Lorimer cases.

Papers dealing with the record of Paymaster Ray were found and turned over to the house committee.

Mr. Roosevelt accepts, in his Columbus speech, the machinery of unlimited democracy now being worked out in a number of states.

Norman E. Mack has resigned as democratic state chairman of New York.

California progressives have abandoned La Follette and taken up the cause of Colonel Roosevelt.

President Taft sent to the senate the name of Mahlon Pitney to be associate justice of the supreme court.

Attorney General Wickersham says it will take Roosevelt's word to satisfy him he is a candidate.

B. H. Meyer at a hearing urged wider powers for the commission, including physical valuation of railroads and supervision of bonds.

ROOSEVELT SAYS HE WILL ACCEPT

THE COLONEL DECLARES HE WILL ADHERE TO DECISION UNTIL CONVENTION.

REPLIES TO 7 GOVERNORS

Former Executive Reiterates Desire to Have People of Each State Signify by a Primary Election Their Choice of President.

> **EIGHT YEARS AGO.**
>
> Nov. 8, 1908.—"On the fourth of March next, I shall have served three and a half years and this three and half years constitute my first term. The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination."

New York, Feb. 27.—"I will accept the nomination for president if it is offered me and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference," is Colonel Roosevelt's reply to the letter of seven Republican governors asking him to stand for nomination.

The eagerly awaited reply was unexpectedly brief, but definite. It follows:

"New York, Feb. 24, 1912.

"Gentlemen: I deeply appreciate your letter and I realize to the full the heavy responsibility it puts upon me, expressing as it does the carefully considered convictions of the men elected by popular vote to stand as the heads of government in their several states.

"I absolutely agree with you that this matter is not one to be decided with any reference to the personal preferences or interests of any man, but purely from the standpoint of the interests of the people as a whole. I will accept the nomination for president if it is tendered to me and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference.

"One of the chief principles for which I have stood, for which I now stand and which I have always endeavored and always shall endeavor to reduce to action, is the genuine rule of the people; and therefore I hope that so far as possible the people may be given the chance, through direct primaries to express their preference as to who shall be the nominee of the Republican presidential convention.

"Very truly yours,
"Theodore Roosevelt.

"The Hon. Wm. E. Glasscock, governor of the state of West Virginia, Charleston, W. Va.

"The Hon. Chester H. Aldrich, governor of the state of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.

"The Hon. Robert H. Bass, governor of the state of New Hampshire, Concord, N. H.

"The Hon. Joseph . Carey, governor of the state of Wyoming, Cheyenne, Wyo.

"The Hon. Joseph M. Carey, governor of the state of Michigan, Lansing, Mich.

"The Hon. W. R. Stubbs, governor of the state of Kansas, Topeka, Kan.

"The Hon. Herbert S. Hadley, governor of the state of Missouri, Jefferson City, Mo."

Letter Drafted to Roosevelt.

The above named governors assembled at Chicago two weeks ago and drafted a letter to Colonel Roosevelt, asserting that there was a popular demand for him to be president again, and urging him to declare himself as to whether he would accept the Republican nomination if "it came unsolicited and unsought." For two weeks Colonel Roosevelt considered the letter.

Chicago Comments.

Chicago. — Definite announcement from Colonel Roosevelt that he will accept the presidential nomination if offered him without his becoming an active candidate caught no one napping in Chicago and took no one by surprise.

At the Roosevelt headquarters where foreword of the Colonel's announcement had sped, the leaders only smiled. At the Taft headquarters there were smiles, too, smiles because the suspense had ended, although there were none who doubted the outcome of the appeal of the seven western governors addressed to the former president.

Democrats interviewed all united in declaring that in their opinion Roosevelt's nomination will make for a certain Democratic victory. Practically all of them voiced the same views as did Mayor Carter H. Harrison.

Brother Charles Not Scared.

Cincinnati.—After reading the statement of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt that he would accept the nomination if it was tendered, Charles P. Taft, brother of President Taft, said: "I don't think Mr. Roosevelt will get the nomination. In fact I am positive we will beat him. Mr. Roosevelt has made himself unpopular with the Republican party by his speech at Columbus." Mr. Taft said that was his own personal opinion.

TO TAKE OVER EXPRESS COS.

RATES COULD BE CUT TO ONE-THIRD.

Senator Gardner Offers Bill for Federal Operation Under Postal Service.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Senator Gardner, of Maine, introduced a bill under which the government would take over the properties of express companies and operate them as a part of the postal service extending the service to the rural delivery. The measure indicates the probable cost of taking over the properties as follows:

Real property, $14,932,169; equipment, $7,381,405; materials and supplies, $138,210; advance payments on contracts, $5,836,666; franchises, good will, etc., $10,877,369; total, $39,165,819.

While the balance sheets of the company show other assets of nearly $150,000,000, Senator Gardner argues that these are not devoted to express service and that this property might be retained by the corporations without impairing its value.

It is proposed that rates charged for express service under the government shall be based upon weight and length of haul, rather than upon the system in effect for the carrying of mail.

While the bill introduced does not fix rates, Senator Gardner offers figures showing that express charges in this country are now sixteen times freight charges, and indicating that under the postal system this ratio could be reduced to about five and one-half and, at the same time, express business would be extended to the entire country.

TO INVESTIGATE RAY

Army Politics Is Seen In Case of Paymaster.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The scandal involving Major Beecher B. Ray of the army pay corps, is engaging the attention of army men and politicians because of the evidence already brought out, and more to follow, indicating that through the use of this army officer in several campaigns the army has been invaded by politics. This has nothing to do with the personal scandal involving the name of Major Ray.

The investigation into the Ray case has proceeded far enough for it to become apparent what the committee hopes to show. Representative Helm of Kentucky, the committee chairman and his Democratic colleagues say that Major Ray was used in the 1904 campaign by Theodore Roosevelt, and in the 1908 campaign by William H. Taft, that he was detached from his army duties, although his pay and expense allowances were permitted to continue and assigned to Chicago headquarters of the Republican campaign committee; that while thus assigned he did political work keeping the labor vote in line for the Republican ticket and paying particular attention to the order of railway trainmen of which he formerly was a member.

More than this, the committee Democrats claim that, as a result of these political services, first for Roosevelt and then for Taft, Major Ray was shown unexampled favoritism, having been assigned to 18 separate and distinct stations in 13 years, although the average tour of duty of a paymaster at any one station is between three and four years, and that, although guilty on three separate occasions of financial irregularities and once involved in a scandal relating to a woman, each time, against the recommendation of his superior officer in the army, he was saved from punishment by President Taft.

These papers, or a limited portion of them, as it afterwards turned out, were forwarded to the committee, which, when congress convened, immediately began a personal investigation of the case. Since then no less than three additional bundles of papers, of vastly greater interest and importance than those sent to congress by the war department last summer, have come to light.

One bundle, sent to the Helm committee by express direction of President Taft, contained two letters from Mr. Taft giving his reasons for not permitting Major Ray to be courtmartialed on charge brought against him by his personal clerk, who accused Major Ray of misconduct involving his, the clerk's wife. The president said that, in his opinion, "the honor of the army and the good name of a woman" would suffer if Major Ray were courtmartialed.

Several Perish in Fire.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 27.—Two men are dead and several others are supposed to have perished in a fire in the Gilman house.

Snead Jury Unable to Agree.

Fort Worth, Feb. 27.—The jury in the case of John B. Snead, charged with the murder of Captain A. D. Boyce, Sr., is apparently unable to reach an agreement. The jury sent for Judge Swayne and announced that there was no possibility of reaching a verdict. The judge sent the jurors back with instruction to deliberate further. Since that time there has been no indications that a verdict would be forthcoming. It is believed that unless a verdict is reached by today a mis-trial will be entered.

CONGRESS HAS A BUSY DAY

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES VOTES TO PROBE THE MONEY COMBINE.

WAS NEARLY UNANIMOUS

To Investigate Proposed Panama Canal Tolls—Bill Introduced by Senator Poindexter to Abolish Commerce Court.

Washington, Feb. 27.—An investigation to determine whether there is a "money trust" in the United States operating through or in connection with the national banks, was ordered by the house by a vote of 270 to 8. While Republican regulars and insurgents protested that the inquiry as proposed was a "sham" and a "delusion," the Democratic forces united in support of a compromise "money trust" resolution, and succeeded in securing all but eight Republican votes in its support.

Usage of Panama to Stifle Rates.

In an effort to preserve and promote the interests of the government by the protection and development of full, fair, open and profitable use of the Panama canal by the ships of commerce and war of all people and all nations the house interstate and foreign commerce committee embarked on a general investigation of charges of ship trusts, subsidies and other rumors of impropriety in the usage of the canal after it is opened.

The resolution was introduced by the chairman of the committee, Representative Adamson, of Georgia. It recited the need of a thorough inquiry into the charges that the canal will be used by trans-continental railroads to stifle competition in freight rates. It empowers the committee to call the aid of the government executive departments to summon witnesses and put them under oath and to get papers and other information throwing light on the matter. The result of the investigation will be in recommendations for laws appropriate to the needs disclosed by the inquiry.

Would Abolish Trade Court.

Senator Poindexter of Washington, opened his campaign for the abolition of the commerce court by advocating before the senate interstate commerce committee his bill to end the court's existence. Senator Townsend asked questions designed to show that only those who opposed the creation of the court were disappointed with it. Senator Clarke of Arkansas, declared if the court did not change its attitude he would favor limiting its powers or abolishing it although he had voted to create it.

Would Settle Land Titles.

Washington.—Representative Steenerson introduced a bill designed to give relief to a large number of settlers in the White Earth reservation by quieting the title to the 2,800 allotments which have not been brought into question by federal law suits.

There are now approximately 1,200 allotments being challenged by the governments, and because of this situation the titles to all neighboring allotments have become clouded. It is to remedy this situation that Mr. Steenerson has introduced his bill.

One provision of the bill is to the effect that the federal authorities shall have 90 days in which to bring suit against any of the allotments affected by his measure, but after that time, no action can be brought against the title of the lands.

Appropriation High Dam Work.

Washington.—The river and harbors appropriation bill contains an appropriation of $1,250,000 for continuing the improvement of the Mississippi river from St. Louis to Minneapolis, and $200,000 for containing construction of the high dam in the Mississippi river in the vicinit oyf Minneapolis. Other Minnesota items contained in the bill are the following: Warroad river, for maintenance of channel, $3,200; Duluth harbor, for continuing improvement at Superior entrance, $150,000; Red River of the North, $17,000, for continuing improvements and for resurvey looking toward additional improvement; survey of old canal route between Mississippi river and Lake Superior with a view to permanent improvement, St. Croix river, to be surveyed for future improvement.

The bill carries $25,965,010, the smallest amount since 1894.

The largest of the improvements appropriated in the bill are $5,400,000 for the Ohio river and for the Mississippi, $5,950,000; Missouri river, $800,000; Delaware river, $700,000, and Tennessee river, $350,000.

Miss Hotchkiss Is Married.

Berkeley, Cal., Feb. 27.—Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, woman tennis champion of the United States, was married to George William Wightman of Brooklyn, Mass.

New Motor Boat Records.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 27.—The Oregon Wolf, a nine-cylinder hydroplane, in a sanctioned race against time here broke the world's motor boat records on a five-mile course for all distances up to 30 miles. The Oregon Wolf's time for the 30 miles was 42 minutes 14 2-5 seconds, the best previous record over a six lap course was 44 minutes 33 1-5 seconds made by the Dixie IV of St. Louis in 1911. The Oregon Wolf was driven by John E. Wolf of this city, her owner and builder.

HUNTINGTON WILSON.

Mr. Wilson is acting secretary of state during the absence of Mr. Knox

MAN AND WIFE FOUND DEAD

FINDING OF BODIES STIRS POLICE TO POISON PROBE.

Mystery in Discovery of Package Believed to Have Contained Arsenic.

Chicago, Feb. 27. — Six unopened bottles of milk and a dead cat led the police of Waukegan, Ill., to the discovery of a poisoning mystery.

Because of them, they broke open the doors of a residence in the north shore suburb and found the bodies of John Jenstrom, a well-to-do contractor and his wife, Anna. Both had been dead several days.

An inspection of the premises resulted in the finding of a package, believed to have contained arsenic, the remnant of a meal which is thought to have been the last one the couple ate before their death. The food, believed to have contained arsenic will be analyzed by a chemist.

Jenstrom owned the house in which he and his wife lived in semi-seclusion, not mixing with their neighbors or seeming to care for social life.

He also owned considerable real estate in Waukegan and it is thought to have been worth several thousand dollars. So far as is known he had no relatives, intimate friends nor enemies.

For several days the neighbors noticed that neither left the house and they began to wonder at it. Then the dead cat was discovered, curled up on the front porch and the police were notified.

They found the bodies of the contractor and his wife in their bed. There were no signs of violence.

COLUMBIAN LEAGUE MADE OVER.

President Powers Announces Re-arranged Circuit of Clubs.

St. Louis, Feb. 27.—John T. Powers, president of the proposed Columbian baseball league, says the proposed circuit of cities where teams will be located has been arranged. The re-arranged circuit, according to Powers, includes Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Louisville, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City and either Milwaukee or Indianapolis.

Turk Warship Sunk; 30 Die.

Constantinople, Feb. 27.—According to the latest dispatches from Beirut, the forts, the Corvette Avnillah and a torpedo boat replied to the Italian fire. The Avnillah was struck and soon was in flames. The torpedo boat was sunk. Thirty persons were killed. About 50 persons were wounded. Government buildings were also shelled. The Italian warships, at the conclusion of the bombardment, steamed away. It is believed that the Italians will continue their attacks on other coast towns.

"Universal Healer" Arrested.

Janesville, Wis., Feb. 27.—Federal officers arrested Harry Daverkosen on the charge of fraudulent use of the mails in claiming he was a medium and clairvoyant and could cure all the ills of mankind. A large mail sack of letters, which the prisoner had received and another sack full of his paraphernalia were seized. Daverkosen was arraigned and held under $1,000 bonds for appearance March 5.

Harvard Professor Dies.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 27.—Charles Robert Sanger, Ph. D., professor of chemistry and director of the chemical laboratory at Harvard university, died following a nervous breakdown.

Winnifred Green Takes Life.

Kansas City, Feb. 27.—Before the applause had died away after Winnifred Green had sung her song hit, "A Skeleton Rag," at a theater here, the girl swallowed carbolic acid in her dressing room.

Gipsies Defy Police.

Fulda, Germany, Feb. 27.—The district surrounding this city have been in a state of virtual war for a week, owing to the presence of a band of gipsies who, after committing three murders, sought refuge in the forests

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SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas, names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise.

CHAPTER XIII—(Continued.)

Blackstock spoke abruptly the instant Coast succeeded in forcing the door to—abruptly and harshly, but with a certain jerky intonation that betrayed jangled nerves: an involuntary confession most welcome to its hearer; this was, after all, with all its viciousness, a human being—no such nerveless monster of blood and iron as Appleyard had pictured in his narrative of the hour of the assassination, or even as Coast had come to figure the man in his long days of hopeless brooding.

"Who's that?" he cried. "Who's there? What the devil—"

He paused to control his agitation. But Coast withheld his reply an appreciable moment. Then, "Mr. Black, I believe?" he said quietly.

"Black!" The man started at sound of an unfamiliar voice, and Coast saw his great frame quiver—slightly, indeed, but perceptibly. "That's my name," he continued hoarsely. "But . . . who are you? . . . What d'you mean by coming in here without knocking?" he added with a show of bluster.

"I knocked—several times," Coast lied steadily. "The wind, doubtless . . . Sorry I startled you; thought you'd be expecting me."

"Expecting you!" Blackstock moved impatiently. "But, damn it, who are you? Can't you give yourself a name?"

"Why, Handyside, of course." Coast's tone was a perfection of polite surprise. "Surely," it seemed to say, "you must've been looking for me!" Distrusting deliberately artificial inflections, he was at pains to speak crisply, as was not his habit; such being the only way he could think of to disguise his voice. He was watching Blackstock closely, alert for a sign of recognition in the man's expression. Somewhat to his surprise he detected none. "I got orders to come here and relieve Power last night," he continued. "Came down this morning to New Bedford and—"

The words froze upon his lips. A door to his left had opened; Katherine stood there, watching, listening. Apparently she had started to enter without any suspicion that her husband was not talking to one of the servants, and in her astonishment had stopped. The figure of the man by the door could not but be strange to her, masked as its every line and contour was by clumsy and fitless oilskins and the deep shadow cast by the broad turned-down brim of a sou'wester. Yet Coast thought to discern a deathless apprehension in her pose, a mute but infinitely pitiful question in her eyes. And his heart stood still, for the crucial instant was imminent; in another minute, two at most, she would know him. And then . . .?

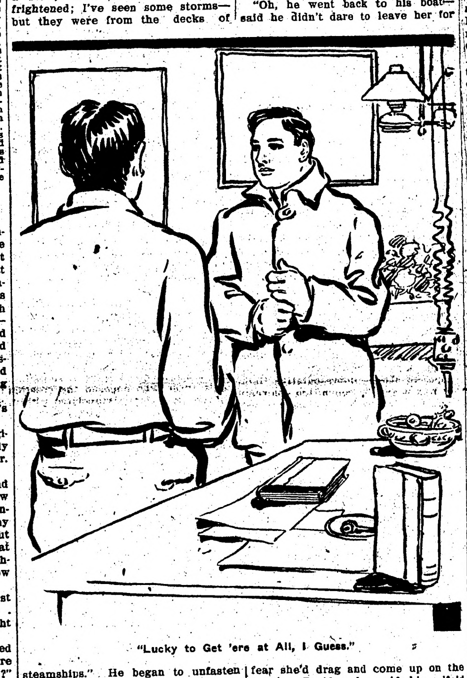
"Well?" Blackstock roused him. "What you stopping for? I'm listening!"

"I beg pardon." Coast tugged at the button on the chin-strap of his sou'wester. "The lady there . . . I didn't know . . ."

Blackstock turned his head impatiently, moving his sightless eyes in the direction of Katherine. "Oh," he said, "my wife—"

The woman moved quickly into the room. "Yes," she said, still with her eyes to the stranger. "It is I, Douglas. I didn't know—I fancied one of the servants . . ."

"This is Mr. Handyside," Blackstock told her sharply, as if irritated by the interruption; "he's to take Power's place—"



"Lucky to Get 'ere at All, I Guess."

Coast removed his sou'wester and came forward a pace, so that the light was strong upon his face. "Yes, ma'am," he said, "I'm the new operator. "How d'you do?" He contrived to keep his tone coolly respectful and impersonal, but his eyes were pleading with her, and he hung upon the issue of her response as a condemned man lives in the hope of a reprieve.

She knew him now; his action in discovering his features had but hastened slightly the confirmation of her most dread premonition. And of a sudden her face was a mask of chalk set with eyes that blazed with cold fires of terror. Coast saw her sway, but though he feared she was about to faint, dared not move to her assistance. Indeed, there was no need; she was fashioned of sterner stuff; though every atom of her being shuddered, she remained mistress of herself. An instant's delay would have been damning; she knew that . . . and her answer fell pat as he ceased to speak.

"Good evening," she said so admirably that there was even a hint of languid indifference in her voice. "You have surprised us, Mr. Handyside."

"Lord, yes!" Blackstock broke in. "It's hard to believe. D'you mean to tell me you made the run through this storm?"

The blood flowed back into Coast's heart. He flashed the woman a look of thanks, but her gaze was blank as it met his, and he knew that as yet she existed and guided her actions automatically. The real awakening to the situation was yet to come—nor with her would it be long delayed. The crisis was not yet past.

"Well," he said, with a careless half-laugh, "I'm here, you see. It is a blow, that's a fact. Had me frightened; I've seen some storms—but they were from the decks of steamships." He began to unfasten the oilskin coat. "Lucky to get here at all, I guess."

"That's true, or I'm no judge of weather. I wonder you managed to get Finn and Hecksher to take the chance."

"They didn't want to." Coast offered up a fervent prayer of gratitude for the fortuitous turn of the conversation that had supplied him with the names of Mr. Handyside's traveling companions. "But I was told to hustle because Power was leaving you practically without notice, so I insisted. Of course the fog held us up all morning; and then we had to have an accident?"

"How's that?" Blackstock sat down heavily, still with his staring eyes turned toward Coast, his face clouded with thoughtfulness. "Where are they, anyway?" he continued without pause, as one reminded of an oversight. "Finn—Hecksher—why aren't they with you?"

"Oh, they're all right," Coast parried, making time for Katherine, whose struggle to retain her poise and comprehend just what it all meant was engaging his attention to such a degree that he had to force himself to give heed to Blackstock. "You don't need to worry about them."

Blackstock leaned forward, scowling intently. "What d'you mean by that? Didn't they bring you here?"

"Only part way; you see, this accident I mentioned—"

"What sort of an accident? Hang it, if they didn't bring you— Where'd you leave them?"

"Safe enough—high and dry—aground in Quick's Hole."

"The devil you say! How'd Finn come to run the Corsair aground? Why, he knows more about this coast—"

"Not his fault. It came about kindness of some amateur asses—beg pardon, Mrs. Black; I'm quoting Mr. Finn—in a catboat. . . . They almost ran us down when we were about midway through the Hole—didn't seem to know what they were doing; and in trying to avoid a collision we piled up on a shoal on the lefthand side of the channel—forget the name of the island it makes off from."

Coast hesitated in assumed perplexity, in acual trepidation more acute than he cared to acknowledge even to himself.

"Pasque, you mean?"

"That's it." But though his story seemed to be credited, the tension held unrelaxed; Katherine was recovering from her shock and . . . What would she do when she had had time to take second thought? Would her primal impulse shield him, to further his deception, prevail? Or would some mad concept of duty force her to expose him and bring ruin down upon them both?

He could not keep his eyes from her. Not a detail of her attitude escaped him, not a convulsive movement of her hand (in whose rosy hollow lay his life and hers) . . . She stood unmoving by the table, one hand touching it for support.

Meanwhile he heard himself talking, responding glibly to Blackstock's testy catechism.

"But how the devil'd you get here, then?"

"Pure luck. We'd been stuck about half an hour when a fisherman—fellow named Wise, from Vineyard Haven—came along, trying to beat the storm home. We hailed him and he luffed up to us—he could do that with his boat, a light-draught Cape Cod cat; and I offered him a ten-spot to bring me on. You see, I understood it was an emergency case. He held back a bit, but the sight of the money fetched him; and he earned it. I wouldn't take that trip again for a hundred dollars."

"Well, then . . . But what's become of him?"

"Oh, he went back to his boat—said he didn't dare to leave her for fear she'd drag and come up on the beach. Besides, he said his wife'd be fretting about him and he wanted to be ready to beat back the first sign of a let up."

"I see." Blackstock nodded slowly. "You must be pretty well used up." He laid his hand as if abstractedly upon the table beside him, moved it to and fro, found the edge of the whisky tray, and grasped the neck of the decanter. "You've earned a drink, Handyside?"

"Thank you," he said, "but I'm on the wagon."

Blackstock chuckled. "That's your affair," he said. I'm not." There was a grain of combative bravado in the latter words. He splashed whisky into a tumbler and diluted it with a little water, finding the objects with an adroitness on a par with that which had excited Appleyard's interest. "Health," he said, tersely, and drank.

The woman roused herself. "Perhaps Mr. Handyside will sit down," she suggested in a toneless voice.

Her eyes challenged Coast's. He looked away, unable to endure their pitiful defiance. The drama of her life had needed but this last heart-rending touch. There are tragedies in women's life beside which death itself is trifling.

"No, thanks; I'm all wet." He wondered to hear his own voice so steady and in character with his impersonation. "About done up, too. If you don't mind, I'd like to turn in."

"I'll show you the way." Blackstock rose. "You're to have Power's room."

Coast's glance was instant to the woman's face and found it inscrutable. Did she or did she not suspect? . . .

"Power won't mind?" he asked quickly; and still she showed no sign.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Infectious Laughter.

Some of our prominent scientists are so impressed with the germ peril that they go around looking pretty solemn all the time, on the theory that laughter is both contagious and infectious.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

45 NEW EMBALMERS

State Board of Health Holds Examination At St. Paul.

St. Paul.—Miss Margaret M. O'Brien of Preston was the one woman among forty-five persons given licenses as embalmers by the state board of health as the result of examinations Feb. 2. There are two Minneapolis men in the list, which follows: Henry E. Anderson, Minneota; Walter J. Borden, St. Paul; Horace F. Bell, St. Paul; Berner Blomquist, Delano; Walter F. Bowers, Finlayson; Rutherford B. Burr, Minneapolis; John L. Cofer, Howard Lake; John E. Cronin, Rochester; O. F. De Groat, Spring Valley; Henry A. Dobratz, Hutchinson; William Drummond, Ceylon; Archie L. Dunlap, Duluth; Gustav T. Falk, Foley; John T. Fielding, Trego, Wis.; Leo. M. Finnegan, St. Paul; Emil J. Florin, Cochrane, Wis.; Benjamin Foss, Cottonwood; Edward A. Gillespie, Virginia; George L. Griffin, St. Paul; George Grummett, Ishpeming, Mich.; Edwin Halliday, Ellsworth, Wis.; Frank M. Hensler, Henderson, James H. Hynes, St. Paul; Albert C. Johnson, Taylor, N. D.; Owen D. Jones, St. Paul; William J. Kenney, Browns Valley; James J. Little, Madison; Austin E. McInnis, Gilbert; Homer I. Merricks, Minneapolis; Geo. O. Nelson, Randall; Ellsworth J. Norman, Blue Earth; Miss Margaret M. O'Brien, Preston; Darwin S. Olsen, Atwater; C. A. Olund, Duluth; Ignatius Pederson, Fosston; John P. Pederson, Ladysmith, Wis.; John Peterson, St. Paul; William C. Sawinske, Rochester; Louis F. Schuetz, Hartland; Gilford B. Severson, Glenwood; Ralph Sheehan, Caledonia; Arthur W. Shepard, North St. Paul; Carl R. Strand, Northfield; James E. Walker, Hawarden, Ia.; William Young, Jr., Arlington.

A UNION CHURCH

Is Being Considered by Protestant Bodies At Crookston.

Crookston.—The Union Protestant Church proposition is the talk of Crookston and it is believed that in a few weeks the idea will assume tangible shape.

The situation among Protestant churches in Crookston is similar to that in many other cities. The city has fifteen or more Protestant churches, every one of which is carrying an indebtedness. There is not a modern Protestant church in the city. All are frame structures. Three have been without regular pastors at intervals, and two are without pastors now and practically closed.

The union church idea has the support of the leading men of the Baptist, Methodist, Congregational, Presbyterian and several of the Scandinavian churches.

The tentative idea is for all to unite, turn in all the church property, have a strict business administration of the affairs of the church, erect a building at a cost of about $100,000, and call a pastor who will preach the gospel with all narrow creeds eliminated. The plans call for a Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. equipped with gymnasiums and instructors.

The plan is popular with the general public and it is argued that such a church could be financed easily without anyone bearing a burden. A great deal will depend upon the action of the Methodist congregation, and if the plan is favored by that church, there is little question but what it will be approved by other churches.

SET GUNS ARE NOT USED

Dangerous Practice Is Disappearing, According to Game Warden Rider.

St. Paul.—With the hunting season for big game and small game practically closed, not one set-gun has been found in Minnesota. According to the belief of H. A. Rider, executive agent of the state game and fish commission, the custom will likely not be revived.

"In previous years," said Mr. Rider, "hunters have loaded up blunderbusses with powerful charges of buckshot, placed a carcass before it for bait, attached a string to the carcass so that when moved the gun would be discharged, and often killed timber animals. This was only one of the many methods used with set-guns. But the charge originally intended for animals, frequently took effect in the bodies of men or domestic stock. Set-guns were so dangerous, that a law against their use was enacted. Apparently, hunters either have become more law-abiding or more humane."

New School House At Kimball.

Kimball.—The new $18,000 school building, which was built to replace the building destroyed by fire, was dedicated by Superintendent Boergens of Stearns county, President W. A. Shoemaker of the St. Cloud normal school, and Governor A. O. Eberhart. C. D. Brower, treasurer of the school district, made a brief statement. Dr. Sherwood presided over the meeting. After the exercises in the city hall the crowd repaired to the schoolhouse, where a reception was held and lunch was served.

BANKS RECEIVE LESS

Falling Off of 50 Per Cent In Funds to Be Placed by the State.

St. Paul.—Minnesota banks which are used as state depositors, will receive only 50 per cent of the usual amount of deposits this year, according to a letter sent to these depositories by Walter J. Smith, state treasurer. This money will be forwarded to the banks as soon as possible after March 1, and the cash that will be available at the time of distribution is estimated by the treasurer to be approximately $1,000,000 to $1,500,000 less than last year at the same time.

Many banks have been added to the list of depositories since last year, and this will decrease the amount received by each. Another reason for the decrease is that at the beginning of last year the state had a larger amount of cash on hand than usual because it had just won several suits compelling the railroads to pay back taxes to the state. These amounted to about $800,000.

Still another reason for the decrease in available funds is the payment of more than $1,000,000 of certificates of indebtedness against the new Capitol, as authorized by the last Legislature. The Legislature also made appropriations for other causes which have been drawn against the state so that the treasurer has been compelled to make more than the usual amount of temporary loans in order to meet the state's obligations.

Receipts from all corporations have fallen off during the past year. Receipts from railroads have decreased nearly $700,000 and the collections from other corporations who pay the state a tax have fallen off in about the same proportions.

DITCH APPEAL FEARED

Attorney General Says Board May Stir Up Attack on Whole System.

St. Paul.—Whether to appeal from the decision of Judge Flaherty of Morris, who held the appropriation for the improvement of the Mustinka ditch in Traverse county to be a valid legislative act, or to go ahead with the work, is worrying the members of the state drainage board. For nearly a month now the board has been wrestling with the question. To carry the decision of Judge Flaherty on an appeal to the supreme court, the board members say, would open up the question of the legality of all this work, and as the result is uncertain, the members are reluctant to take the initiative.

By some the building of ditches, which is now a feature of reclamation work in the upper part of the state, is regarded as internal improvement, and this is forbidden by the constitution.

MORE SCHOOLS STARTED

One Result of Increased Immigration to Beltrami County.

Bemidji.—Increased immigration has made it necessary to establish new schools in Beltrami county. A school of from twelve to fifteen pupils has been opened in a rented building on the north shore of Kitichi lake, southeast of Bemidji. Mrs. Anna R. Fitch of St. Cloud is the teacher. On March 4 a new school will be started on the north shore of Upper Red lake, township 155-32.

Five Minnetonka Cottages Burn.

Minneapolis.—Five cottages on the Methodist assembly grounds at Holdridge, Lake Minnetonka, were destroyed by fire of unknown origin. They were used by the Epworth league at its annual assembly each summer. Twenty other cottages belonging to the assembly were not damaged. The loss is about $1,000.

New Industry For Cass Lake.

Cass Lake.—W. E. La Fountain, who came here recently from Tupper Lake, N. Y., left for Chicago to purchase machinery for making concrete brick at Cass Lake. He expects to take up his permanent residence in Cass Lake after completing one more contract in New York.

Swedish Lutheran Meetings End.

Moorhead.—Special services in the Comstock and Wolverton churches closed the district convention of the Swedish Lutheran church. Rev. N. Washlund of Detroit, Minn., and Rev. N. O. Grundeen of Fargo were the speakers.

NORTH SHORE ICE MOVES

Duluth.—The big field of ice on the north shore east of Two Harbors and down to Grand Marais moved out and exposed the open bosom of the lake. The ice field was "hull down" on the horizon to the east. The going out of the ice on the north shore did not disturb the icebound steamer Crescent, which is well sheltered at Two Islands, or the two motor boats at Beaver Bay.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

Chest Pains and Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is an excellent remedy for chest and throat affections. It quickly relieves congestion and inflammation. A few drops in water used as a gargle is antiseptic and healing.

Here's Proof

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for years and can testify to its wonderful efficiency. I have used it for sore throat, croup, lame back and rheumatism and in every case it gave instant relief."
REBECCA JANE ISAACS, Lucy, Kentucky.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is excellent for sprains and bruises. It stops the pain at once and reduces swelling very quickly.

Sold by all dealers.

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (30)

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you

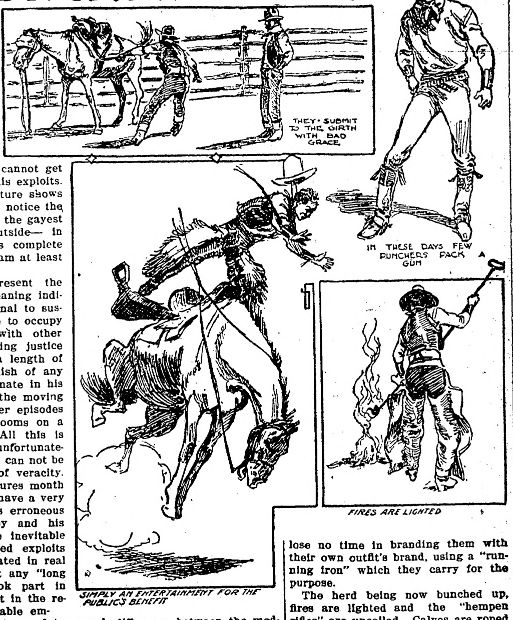
READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
25 CTS.

Defective Page

THE PUNCHER of TODAY



THEY SUBMIT TO THE GIRTH WITH BAD GRACE

IN THESE DAYS FEW PUNCHERS PACK A GUN

FIRES ARE LIGHTED

SIMPLY AN ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE PUBLIC'S BENEFIT

THE cow puncher, like the poor, is always with us, if not in the flesh, then at least in some of the moving picture shows to be found in every street. Go where you will in the English speaking world, you cannot get away from the puncher and his exploits. If you don't patronize the picture shows themselves, you cannot fail to notice the man in the "chaps" printed in the gayest of colors on the posters outside— in fact, no picture show seems complete unless it includes in its program at least one cowboy picture.

The pictures usually represent the puncher as a happy, well meaning individual, with a miniature arsenal to sustain the effect, who has little to occupy his time except meddling with other people's business, administering justice with the aid of a tree and a length of rope and being in at the finish of any love affairs which may culminate in his neighborhood. According to the moving picture authorities these latter episodes seem to crop up like mushrooms on a moor in the cow country. All this is very nice and romantic, but, unfortunately, if the truth is to be told, it can not be stamped with the hallmark of veracity.

After viewing these pictures month after month the public must have a very exalted though none the less erroneous idea of the average cowboy and his work. If we leave out the inevitable "girl" some of these pictured exploits might well have been duplicated in real life in the "early" days, but any "long haired" plainsmen who took part in them have now to be content in the recounting of them (with suitable embellishments, probably) to their grandchildren—if they are lucky enough to have any.

There are no two callings in the world today surrounded by so much romance, and about which so much has been written as those of plainsmen and sailors, and yet withal, the general public has a very hazy and sometimes absurd conception regarding the life and members of both professions. Perhaps that the fact that the real work of both callings is done far away from the public ken, thus allowing plenty of latitude for a vivid imagination, is responsible for many of the false impressions concerning them.

In the first place, the average puncher might work on the ranges three or four years and at the end of that period be able to count all the "girls" he had ever seen on the fingers of one hand; and a visit to the "home" ranches would probably reveal as many Chinese as ladies, and it is hard to imagine anything romantic connected with a Chinese. The "bosses" see to it that while the puncher is on the payroll he has mighty little time for anything outside of hard work.

Again, in these days few punchers pack a gun. Years ago, when cattle rustling was rampant, it was advisable that the stockmen should be provided with guns, as the rustlers themselves went armed; but the real use of the gun dates back to the time when fences and lineriders were practically unknown. Thus, during some big stampede, when thousands of dollars' worth of beef was running headlong to destruction and all ordinary means had failed to check it, as a last resource the foremost rider would shoot down some of the leaders, thus checking the rush and enabling the riders to "circle" the bunch; that process by which alone big herds can be kept under control, when they show a tendency to be restless. It consists in making the fringe of the herd move in a circle around the rest of the bunch; thus the cattle themselves are made to head off their fellows, until finally the entire herd is one huge revolving mass of flesh.

But at the present time fences and restricted ranges have almost rendered these big stampedes things of the past and the type of men who coped with them and with hostile Indians has disappeared.

While the modern cowboy is called upon in a roundup to do much strenuous work, during which the safety from accident is measured almost entirely by the sure footedness of his pony and his skill as a rider, mischance is the sum total of risk to life he has to run.

Some persons having in mind the "frontier celebration" held at Cheyenne, Wyo., will be inclined to doubt this statement, but it must be remembered that these gatherings, which are held annually in all big cow centers, are simply entertainments for the public's benefit and to demonstrate the skill attained by certain individuals picked out of thousands. Their reckless disregard for limb or life is not general among the punchers. What a man may do in the ordinary course of his work and what he is willing to do for the love of applause or for money, may be two widely different things.

Some of the most skillful and intrepid broncho busters to be seen in exhibitions never go near a cow camp from one year's end to another. Several of these "high priced attractions" are engaged in the sheep shearing business; another drives his own team and "rig" in connection with the transfer business. So these exhibitions must not be taken as a criterion of the character and work of the $75 a month puncher or the all the year round stock hand. The fact is there is as much difference between the modern stockhand and the old timer as there is between a deckhand on a river boat and a deep sea sailor.

The old time cowpuncher considered teaming in any form beneath his dignity, and would have viewed any request to handle the lines much as a present day plumber would regard the suggestion of having a shovel added to his tool bag. For this reason in bygone days the roundup cook had to be an expert teamster; but, as is to be expected, where such an unusual combination of talents is required, that member of outfit's long suit was seldom within the culinary department. While the old cowboy's lot was cast in more strenuous days than now, still he was more independent and enjoyed better opportunities of acquiring his own herd, whereas the present day puncher can hardly expect to attain anything beyond the status of a foreman.

Practically all the cattle ranches of any consequence are now owned or controlled by companies, or perhaps trusts would be a better name.

During the last ten years wages have decreased for range work, and with the decline in wages the work has become more general. Nowadays the cattle owners hire their regular help by the season or the year, and outside their work during the roundup their "job" and surroundings are much the same as those of the farmer's hired man. The states of Montana and Wyoming pay the highest wages for range work, riders receiving $75 a month and board. On the other side of the line wages are about 20 per cent. lower for the same work. These wages only obtain during the roundup, which time corresponds in the conduct of a cattle ranch to the harvest season of the grain farmer, and many of the punchers work for $40 a month and less for the rest of the year.

There are two big roundups during the year, the spring roundup and fall, or beef, roundup. The spring roundup, which takes place in May or June, is perhaps the busiest time of the year. A foreman is chosen from each district. Usually he is the son or relative of the manager or owner of the ranch he is attached to. Each foreman or captain brings a number of cowboys with him, the number varying according to the cattle his employer is estimated to have running range. The work is apportioned and the helpers are under semi-military organization. Each puncher is provided with from five to eight ponies, and the whole district, sometimes covering hundreds of square miles, is laid out in daily rides. As a rule four to five weeks are required to cover the country.

The riders travel in pairs, as a rule, and much patience, coupled with keen observation, is necessary if their work is to be thorough; watercourses must be followed, and the country carefully searched for stragglers some of which occasionally turn up only after a year or two.

Daybreak finds a roundup camp astir, and the saddle horses having been corralled by the night wrangler, whose duty it is to herd the work ponies during the night, by 6 so'clock the riders have caught and saddled their respective mounts and are away "chasing beef." In the first stages of the roundup they will probably not be back for 15 or 16 hours.

The puncher must stand alike severe heat and drenching rains when after cattle, and this with no prospect of relief until the work of the roundup is completed. When all the cattle apparently have been rounded up to a common center an enumeration is made, beef stock selected and calves branded. It might be mentioned here that if during these expeditions the riders come across any unbranded yearlings, and there is nothing to suggest what outfit they originally belonged to, they lose no time in branding them with their own outfit's brand, using a "running iron" which they carry for the purpose.

The herd being now bunched up, fires are lighted and the "hempen rifles" are uncoiled. Calves are roped and dragged to the branding fires, where a couple of men on foot grab and hold the calf, clearing the lariat so that the rider may be free to fetch another one. They then apply the heated irons for two or three seconds. The branding completed, they administer a gentle kick to the bewildered calf to remind him he is free, and they are ready for the next. This goes on until all the calves and yearlings have been branded.

The climatic and physical conditions of the country seem to have quite an effect on the cattle running wild. Their breeding propensities vary according to the country.

Each member of a herd seems to know its place, and prefers its own to any other herd, but like all other rules this one is proved by exceptions, and sometimes in a large herd calves will get mixed up and separated from their mothers, and in such cases disputes will arise as to the ownership of the calves. If not satisfactorily settled otherwise, the calf in dispute is taken to the fire and the branding irons applied with not sufficient pressure, however, to make a permanent mark, but sufficiently to burn the calf and make it cry out. In a moment there is an answering bellow from one of the herds, followed by a stir among the cattle, who seem almost to make a gangway for the concerned mother as she rushes to answer the call of her calf. A rope is shot around her hind legs as she leaves the fringe of the herd, allowing her no chance to make any serious objections, her brand is observed and the calf branded accordingly. Justice is served. The cow and calf are turned loose again, and it is a fine sight to watch them "beat it" together for the herd.

The branding done and stock taking finished, the beef ready for shipping is driven to the home range to await actual shipment, and the remainder of the cattle are once more free to wander the hills and plains until the fall, when the big drive will take place.

The rounding up of cattle is sometimes difficult, as they, unlike horses, frequently take a notion to split up in bunches and head off in all directions, making much work for the riders.

Cattle are not roped as are horses. The latter are thrown by their forelegs, the cattle roped by their hindlegs. The reason for these different methods will be readily understood when one remembers that, while a horse rises from the ground with his forelegs, the cattle are able to rise only with their hind legs. In the case of the horses also, they are less liable to be injured or to injure themselves when thrown in this way.

The cow pony enjoys the chase, the puncher's "Haloo-oo!" being to him what the hunter's horn is to the hound. He understands every movement of his rider, who, wether at work or play, seldom touches a bridle rein. Should he wish to gallop he lifts his elbows and he is borne away; if he wishes to go to the right or to the left he leans slightly in either direction, and a gentle touch on the pony's neck is sufficient to pull him up. When the rider is about to make a throw the pony slows up, and when he sees the rope uncoil ahead of him he advance again and finally stops dead as the loop settles about steer, jerks back his head, stiffens his neck and prepares for the shock, aiding the rider in throwing his victim, and all this of his own accord and without having received any spoken command from his rider.

The kind of cow puncher we read about, who was as indelibly marked with the physical characteristics of his calling as were the cattle he herded with the brand of their owners, has given way to the less hardy and picturesque cowboy or stockhand of today, who may be beating a train tomorrow or driving team in the city.

FEWER U.S. CONVICTS

British System for Reforming Army Deserters to Be Tried.

Criminals to Be Sent to Alcatraz While Men Guilty of Purely Military Offenses Are to Go to Fort Leavenworth Prison.

Washington.—A sweeping change in military prison methods was instituted by orders of the War Department. All of the short term prisoners of Alcatraz island, San Francisco, have been ordered transferred to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

All of the long term prisoners in the latter institution, about 270, to be transferred to Alcatraz, which will thus be made the place of confinement for the criminal element, while Leavenworth will be the place of detention of soldiers guilty of purely military offenses. To save transportation expenses, a second criminal jail is created at Fort Jay, Governor's Island, N. Y.

The effects of these changes is to carry out the recently developed British system of treating deserters and other soldiers guilty of breaches of discipline as subject to reformatory influences and of segregating them from the absolutely criminal and vicious class.

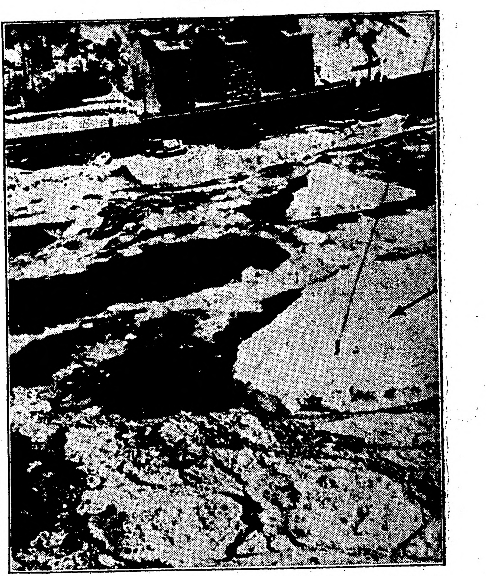
In a report, giving the result of a recent inspection by him of the "detention barracks" of the British army the inspector general of the United States army, Gen. E. A. Garlington, said:

"It took five or six years for the detention system in England to establish itself, but it apparently has saved many men from trouble and from degenerating into hardened cases. They evidently endeavor in this system to apply humane common sense in the treatment of men in trouble. This gives an opportunity for the men to recover their self-respect and respond to any patriotic instinct which, under the stigma of prison life and its demoralizing environment, cannot be expected to survive."

In his recent report General Wood, chief of staff, recommended that the British system be given a trial in the United States. Under the present system in the United States, a soldier convicted of desertion becomes a "convict" and loses not only opportunity again to serve in the army but his citizenship as well.

Under the British system the deserter when apprehended, or men found guilty of other purely military offenses, are sent to the detention barracks. When they are believed to have reformed they are restored to duty with their regiments. If they are found to be undesirable for further service they are discharged.

NIAGARA HERO GRASPING ROPE



HERE is an actual photograph of the fatal Niagara Falls ice bridge tragedy. It shows young Burrell Hecock of Cleveland, O., in the act of grasping the rope dropped from the cantilever bridge after he had made a heroic attempt to rescue Mrs. Stanton. Hecock was drawn part of the way up to the bridge, but his strength failed and he fell back and perished in the torrent.

OLD LEAP YEAR LAWS

Customs Originated in an Ancient European Superstition.

Man Who Refused to Marry When He Was Proposed To Fined Under Scotch Act of 1288—Privileges Granted Women.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—History gives the "ladies' leap year privilege" as a well accepted fact. It is an old one, becoming a part of the common law of social life in Great Britain as early as 1606. "Courtship, Love and Matrimony," published in that year, says:

"Albeit it is nowe become a part of the common lawe, in regard to the social relations of life, that as often as every bissextile year doth return, the ladyes have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they doe either by words or lookes, as to them it seemeth proper, and moreover no man will be entitled to the benefit of clergy who doth in any wise treate her proposal withe slight or contumely."

One legend by which it is attempted to account for the origin of the privilege relates that an appeal was made to St. Patrick to accord the women the same right of proposing at any time as the men have. This he refused, but was willing to concede the right every seventh year. Finally, as a compromise, he agreed that women should enjoy the right every four years, and that this year should be the longest of the four.

In 1288 it is said that a law was enacted in Scotland that:

"It is stut and ordeint that during the rein of hir maist Blissit megests, for like years known as lepe year, lik maiden ladye of both highe and lowe estaite shall hae liberte to bespeake ye man she likes; albeit he refuses to talk hir to be his lawful wife, he shall be mulcted in ye sum ane pundid or less, as his estaite may be; except and awis gif he can make it appear that he is betrothit ane ithr woman he shall then be free."

A like law is said to have been passed in France about the same time. In the fifteenth century the custom was legalized in Genoa and Florence. In Scotland, in later years, and perhaps at present, the women have the privilege at many private dances of choosing their own partners in a leap year. Men stand about the walls of the room, like veritable wall flowers, waiting "to be asked." They look pictures of sheepish anxiety until they are courtesyed to and led forth to the dance by the fair one. Frequent "asking" is supposed to accentuate the "hint" that a proposal trembles on the lips of the fair one.

Laborer Finds $30,000.

New York.—While digging in the ruins of the Equitable building, an Italian laborer picked up a roll of bills containing $30,000. It was taken from him, and returned to its owner.

Wife Spanked Her Rival

Mrs. Jennie Russ of Wilkesbarre, Pa., Says She Chastised Miss Sue Phillips.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Mrs. Jennie Russ of this city, who lost her suit to have her husband found guilty of non-support, charged that the husband, Christian Russ of this city, spent much time and money in entertaining Miss Sue Phillips, and that in consequence he deserted her.

She admitted that recently she had decoyed Miss Phillips into the private room of a hotel and had spanked her soundly. The husband said that after a quarrel with his wife she had gone to his bank and drawn out all his money, so that he could not give her any. Judge Strauss on hearing this dismissed the case.

Hogs Peeved, Eat Jocko.

Marysville, O.—Mrs. George Lincoln of Woodstock mourns the death of her pet monkey, Jocko. Jocko spent much of his time teasing and annoying the hogs on the Lincoln farm. The porkers, becoming tired of the monkeys actions, just ate him up.

New Diamond Field Found

Stones Worth $150,000 Taken Monthly From the Farm of an Old Boer in Western Transvaal.

London.—According to information received in London a new diamond field has been discovered in the Western Transvaal. The site is the farm of an old Boer at Mooifontein, in the district of Bloemhof. Mooifontein now has a population of more than 6,000 drawn there by the diamond fields. The development of the diamond field was the outcome of the rush of miners to Bloemhof, a village on the Vaal river, 220 miles from Johannesburg.

A little more than a year ago a Dutch farmer discovered diamonds near Bloemhof and some diggers from mining camps went there. Among the prospectors were the sons of the old Boer at Mooifontein. They found that the gravel in which the diamonds were found was identical with gravel on their father's farm and went home to investigate it.

They struck pay dirt immediately. Last September the government issued a proclamation declaring a portion of the farm to be an alluvial digging and the rush to stake claims was begun. Mooifontein was the name of the old Boer's farm. It is now a small city.

In November the owner, who was receiving $3,000 a month in house fees from the claim holders, protested against the purpose to open more of his farm to diamond seekers. He said that many of those who came had brought cattle and sheep which were devastating his fields. The field is now yielding about $150,000 a month in diamonds which are of a quality commanding $20 a carat. Owing to shortage of labor the amount of digging is comparatively small. Diamonds have been found on other farms in the vicinity of Mooifontein and it is believed that the field covers a wide area.

VERSE NO STAY TO SUICIDE

Brooklyn Man Crumples Poem Holding Out Hope as He Fires Fatal Shot.

Los Angeles.—Rejecting a poem "Opportunity" which held out hope of another chance, Joseph Vincent, a Columbia graduate, formerly of 369 St. John's place, Brooklyn, shot himself on the summit of Silverwood hill here. At his feet was found crumpled up a poem, writted in the East side of New York by William E. Malone, who lived among the submerged tenth while studying them. The final two verses read:

Though deep in the mire, wring not your hands and weep;
I lend my arm to all who say "I can."
No shame-faced outcast ever sank so deep,
But yet might rise and be again a man.

Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell.
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven.
Each morning gives the wings to flee from hell;
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

The verses had been copied by Mrs. Adelaide Lafetra, an old time friend, who knew of his despondency. Mrs. Lafetra said he had made many failures, and she had tried to arouse him to better things.

Birds Cause Horses Death

Veterinarian Explains a Trypanosyomia Epidemic in Kentucky—Is Like Pellagra.

Louisville, Ky.—Blackbirds carrying infection from the south are responsible for the death of great numbers of Kentucky horses from a disease akin to pellagra, in the opinion of Assistant State Veterinarian M. A. Purdy, who is analyzing the brains of dead horses in an effort to find traces of the germs. The disease is trypanosyomia, and Dr. Purdy's theory is that the birds infected with it are bitten by mosquitoes, which either bite the horses, thus conveying the infection, or lay their eggs in the damp fodder eaten by the horses. Moldy feed was at first held responsible for the epidemics, which have been prevalent since last spring, but that theory has been discarded.

For Commercial Success.

"Commercial success requires the concurrence of two contrary tendencies, caution and enterprise."—Samuel Smith.

UNCLE SAM'S FARM IN PANAMA

SCENE NEAR CANAL

UNCLE SAM has found time to look into the agricultural possibilities of the canal zone, and he proposes to turn the five-mile strip of land on each side of the canal into one big vegetable garden. He intends to see that the thousands of vessels from all over the world passing through the canal will be able to replenish their stock of fresh meats and vegetables when they reach the Isthmus without the loss of a minute in traveling time. At present vessels leaving New York for a trip down the coast any great distance must stop at one or two places for fresh meat and vegetables before reaching their final destination.

Uncle Sam had his explorers examine every foot of ground within the ten-mile limit of the zone, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, including a portion of Costa Rica on one side, and Panama on the other. The investigation has now reached the stage where it can be safely asserted there are exceedingly bright prospects for the building up of a lucrative agricultural and stock raising industry along the Panama canal.

In addition to the great quantities of fresh meats and vegetables required for steamers passing through the canal, it must be remembered there will always be a great number of canal employes living along the line of the canal. The majority of these employes will undoubtedly be married, with families and children, and all these mouths will require vegetables to fill them. Also a number of minor industries may be built up along the canal, which will require its quota of human beings, who will also require feeding. But aside from these minor considerations are the vast number of ships expected to pass through the waterway—some authorities claiming the traffic will be so heavy as to be one continuous line of ships from one end of the canal to the other during the entire 24 hours.

About a year ago the investigation was started by the Bureau of Soils and the Bureau of Plant Industry working together. Hugh H. Bennett and William A. Taylor, two of Uncle Sam's scientific explorers in the department, were the men detailed to make the investigation. In speaking of the farming on the canal and its possibilities in the future, Mr. Taylor said:

"Though the Isthmus of Panama has been for four centuries the most important portage of the western hemisphere the lands through which successive routes of travel have passed across it show little agricultural development. Man's impress on the country, except in the immediate vicinity of the Panama railroad—completed in 1851—and the canal route, which lies close to the railroad through most of its length, is chiefly apparent through the destruction of practically all the more valuable timber trees that made up the original forest."

Hugh H. Bennett, who assisted in the investigation, said the most promising line of attack upon agricultural problems of the canal zone will be to develop a permanent mixed tropical agriculture with a distinct horticultural trend, in which hand labor of tropical origin will be the main dependence for tillage. In this way existing and prospective conditions would favor the production of high-priced products requiring regular and frequent transportation service, such as will doubtless be available promptly after the opening of the canal for use.

"One important feature," continued Mr. Bennett, "will be the early working out of a method of mixed cropping in which soil maintaining and improving leguminous intercrops can be continuously used to replace the wild and intractable native vegetation of the present shack-farm agriculture.

"Agricultural operations in the canal zone are now confined mainly to the meager efforts of the native and West Indian population and are restricted to patch farming. The production of local staple products, principally tropical vegetables and fruits, rice and corn, is little in excess of actual food requirements of the operators. The greater number of these farms, although occupying the smoother slopes of the larger valleys and never distant more than five miles in a direct line from the canal, are isolated and inaccessible, owing to the broken topography and absence of good highways. They are reached only by narrow, winding trails, at no time passable for vehicles and often well-nigh or quite impassable for horses.

"There is plenty of room for extension and improvement of the stock-raising industry. Upon a large proportion of steep-hill land suited only for forestry and perhaps the production of certain fruits, such as pineapples, mangoes, etc., good grazing can be secured through the establishment of guinea grass pastures. A number of native grasses, such as those which flourish upon the savanna lands, afford good grazing, while Para and Bermuda grass, cowpeas, velvet beans, corn, the sorghum known as 'Guinea corn,' sugar cane, and peanuts do well upon the lower-slope soils and constitute excellent forage crops. Another good stock food is cassava, a crop that gives large yield with a minimum of attention. It might be well to say here that fine cattle, particularly the large, strong oxen as draft animals in portions of Costa Rica, are fed almost exclusively upon chopped stalks of plantian, banana and sugar cane.

"In the latter part of the dry season the grasses of the canal zone are generally so parched that very little sustenance can be secured from cleared pastures. But stored forage and crops like cassava, sugar cane, sorghum, banana stalks, etc., could be depended upon to carry stock through the dry months to the rainy season—the season of green grass and other tender vegetation. With such possibilities for the local production of forage crops there is no necessity for the present relatively large importations at high prices of grain, hay and other feeds by the few who are operating stock and dairy farms. At the time of this survey the price of shelled native corn was $2 gold per 80-pound sack, while bran was bringing $2.50 per 100 pounds. It is not at all surprising under such conditions that the demand for milk is so much greater than the supply and that the prices are exceptionally high. Milk from dairy farms of the savannah section is sold in the city of Panama at 25 cents per bottle containing one-fifth of a gallon, less than a quart.

"Very few hogs and goats are raised in the canal zone. A considerable number of hogs and goats are imported from points along the Pacific coast, and hogs principally from the Province of Chirique, in the high northern portions of the Republic of Panama. Some poultry is raised by native and canal employes. In view of the ruling high prices there is unquestionably a good opening for raising both pork and poultry. Away from the noisy activities of canal construction the depredations of wild animals such as the tiger cat and jaguar would likely entail some loss to these industries.

"Small farming, including the production of vegetables and choice tropical fruits, such as the avocado, mango, papaya, pineapple, orange, guava, anona, etc., can be carried on profitably with the application of intensive methods, coupled with proper care in the selection of crop varieties and soil.

"Such a variety of ornamental plants thrive on this soil that there seems little doubt that many of these could be extensively and profitably grown for shipment to the United States and other northern countries."

For Violent Transit.

A recent book by Mr. Edwin J. Dingle, entitled "Across China on Foot," contains a bit of practical advice about the manner in which American goods should be packed for transportation in the interior of China.

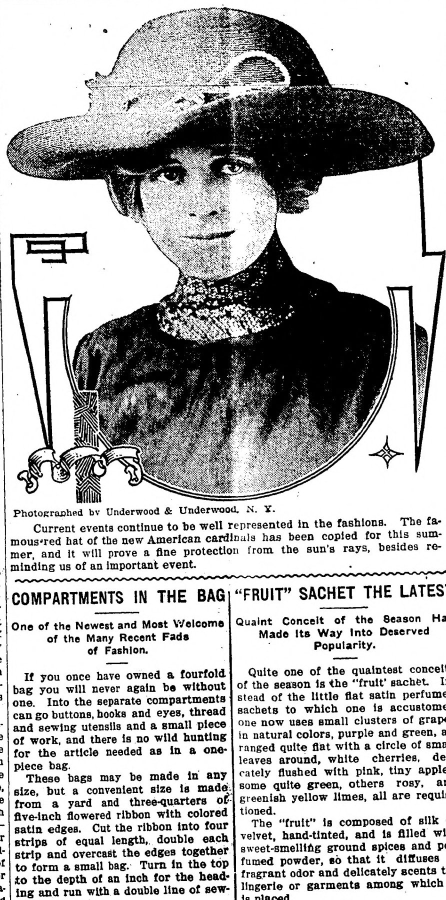
Conditions are such that the packing should be thoroughly done. The Germans and the Japanese understand this; British and American manufacturers are either careless in this respect or ignorant of what is demanded by the conditions of transportation over roads that are mainly eight-inch tracks along the face of precipices.

One of Mr Dingle's friends, needing a typewriter—and knowing the country—wrote home explicit directions as to the packing.

"Pack it ready to ship," he wrote, "then take it to the top of your office stairs, throw it downstairs, take the machine out and inspect, and if it is undamaged, send it to me.

"If damaged, pack another machine and subject it to the same treatment until you are convinced that you have one that can stand being thus handled and escape injury."—Youth's Companion.

Cardinal's Hat



Photographed by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Current events continue to be well represented in the fashions. The famous red hat of the new American cardinals has been copied for this summer, and it will prove a fine protection from the sun's rays, besides reminding us of an important event.

COMPARTMENTS IN THE BAG

One of the Newest and Most Welcome of the Many Recent Fads of Fashion.

If you once have owned a fourfold bag you will never again be without one. Into the separate compartments can go buttons, hooks and eyes, thread and sewing utensils and a small piece of work, and there is no wild hunting for the article needed as in a one-piece bag.

These bags may be made in any size, but a convenient size is made from a yard and three-quarters of five-inch flowered ribbon with colored satin edges. Cut the ribbon into four strips of equal length, double each strip and overcast the edges together to form a small bag. Turn in the top to the depth of an inch for the heading and run with a double line of sewing for a casing.

Use two yards of number one of baby satin ribbon for a drawstring, cutting in separate yard pieces. Rip the stitches on the outside of the casing between the line of sewing, and run the drawstring through the outside of each of the four bags, tying the ends in a fluffy bow. Start the other drawstrings at the opposite end with two bags to each side and run around the four, using the inner side of the casing. Tie ends in a bow.

To keep the bags from sliding on the drawstring, tack the two on each side together, running a stitch or two in the frill just above the casing. This makes them draw easily on one string.

Beauty and Happiness.

Does beauty bring happiness?

One of the most beautiful women in the world thinks that by itself it cannot, but says that every woman has a charm—for some man.

"Every woman is charming in some way to somebody," she says.

"Beauty of itself cannot bring happiness; frequently it is a snare to the woman who possesses it. One cannot be beautiful forever, and love that centers only round a woman's beauty turns to hate when she grows old.

"I have known ugly women who charmed men by their grace of manner, their high intelligence, their kindliness of heart. You may say that is little consolation to the woman hungry for beauty, but I know how little of a man's heart the woman has who holds him by beauty alone."

The Semidress.

The simple bodice, with the low shoulder finished by a wide hem and the full-length close-fitting sleeves attached to the lining of the bodice, is a feature of some of the newest frocks, although the majority of gowns show the elbow-length peasant sleeve such as we have worn for some time past. This sleeve and the modified peasant sleeve will undoubtedly be worn during the summer. The skirts of all semi-dressy frocks escape the ground all around and are as narrow as ever. They are made either quite simple and trimmed with a row of ball buttons down the entire length of the front, a smart new feature, or they have the knee-deep tunic.—Harper's Bazar.

Dainty Pillows.

Without sacrificing any of the daintiness of her household decorative effects the housewife today rejoices to introduce the note of utility, and sometimes amid the color and glitter of her drawingroom, the result is not a little bizarre as well as pleasing.

Cushions on the whole are much darker and more serviceable than they were, and pretty things of a pale soft color and trimmed with lace are reserved for the bedroom or the boudoir. In sitting or smoke rooms, though, the colors are rich, and a thread of gold or silver often runs through them.

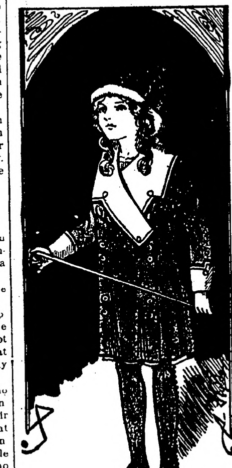
"FRUIT" SACHET THE LATEST

Quaint Conceit of the Season Has Made Its Way Into Deserved Popularity.

Quite one of the quaintest conceits of the season is the "fruit' sachet. Instead of the little flat satin perfumed sachets to which one is accustomed one now uses small clusters of grapes in natural colors, purple and green, arranged quite flat with a circle of small leaves around, white cherries, delicately flushed with pink, tiny apples, some quite green, others rosy, and greenish yellow limes, all are requisitioned.

The "fruit" is composed of silk or velvet, hand-tinted, and is filled with sweet-smelling ground spices and perfumed powder, so that it diffuses a fragrant odor and delicately scents the lingerie or garments among which it is placed.

PRETTY LITTLE COAT



A child's coat in blue or green of rough cheviot, with the collar and cuffs of white peau de chamois finished with narrow braid.

She Made Her Furs.

Some very pretty afternoon and evening scarfs and muffs have been made by girls, using fur and marabout trimmings left over from former years. One girl had yards of swansdown that had trimmed her first party cloak. She cut the bands in half lengthwise, making a band a little over an inch wide. This she sewed on the edges of a scarf of fawn-color chiffon cloth, with two bands at even intervals between the edges. She made also a big, soft muff to match with the swansdown bands. The hat she wears with these is of white beaver, with a white marabout band and standing feather at the left.—Harper's Bazar.

Smocking and Braiding.

Smocking and braiding are trimming notions that have lately had a revival not only for children's dresses but also for blouses and matinees.

Just a Plume.

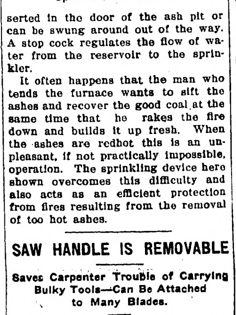
Large hat shapes of velvet in all colors require no trimming but the single plume, and with the French curl at the end.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

METHOD OF COOLING ASHES

Sprinkling Device Invented by New York Man Enables User to Kill Fire—Also Good Protector.

A sprinkling device has been invented by a New York man that enables the user to put out the fire in the red-hot ashes he rakes down and sift them at once. An upright standard with a horizontal arm is fastened to a base on the floor in front of the heater. This holds an L shaped pipe which has a reservoir for water at the top and a sprinkler at the other end and which moves about so that the sprinkler at the other end and which moves about so that the sprinkler can be inserted in the door of the ash pit or can be swung around out of the way. A stop cock regulates the flow of water from the reservoir to the sprinkler.



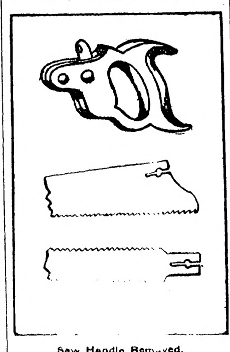
Sprinkler for Ashes.

It often happens that the man who tends the furnace wants to sift the ashes and recover the good coal at the same time that he rakes the fire down and builds it up fresh. When the ashes are redhot this is an unpleasant, if not practically impossible, operation. The sprinkling device here shown overcomes this difficulty and also acts as an efficient protection from fires resulting from the removal of too hot ashes.

SAW HANDLE IS REMOVABLE

Saves Carpenter Trouble of Carrying Bulky Tools—Can Be Attached to Many Blades.

Heretofore to be equipped for any sort of work that would turn up a carpenter had to carry at least three or four saws in his kit, and saws take up room. Now a New York man has devised a removable saw handle, so that all the carpenter need take along is a variety of blades, which can be stowed away in the bottom of the box and not noticed. Each blade is made with a slot in the end that slides into the slot in the handle. There is a locking device in the handle which holds the blade as firmly in place as if it were there to stay. The convenience of this arrangement can readily be understood, even by those who are not familiar with tools, and to the carpenter himself it is a godsend. He can carry a dozen saw blades, if he likes, in the space needed for one saw with the handle fast.



Saw Handle Removed.

Paper Bottles.

The latest big monopoly is said to be a trust which has obtained control of every machine devised for the manufacture of paper bottles and other containers for foodstuffs and liquids. The new package or bottle will be made so that it will be destroyed when opened and must be thrown away and a new one purchased with every package of food or liquid. This means that bottles for milk, vinegar and all liquids and packages for butter, oysters, mincemeat and everything else can be used only once. This will greatly increase the cost of living.

Automobiles Exported.

The bureau of statistics shows that American automobiles are shipped every year to Mexico, the West Indies and various countries in South America, Asia, Oceanica and Africa.

FORTUNES MADE IN SEAWEED

Turned Into Food, Clothes, Boots, Medicine, Furniture, Fertilizer and Many Other Articles.

Seaweed is rapidly establishing a claim as the greatest friend of man, and many new uses are being discovered for it in foreign countries.

If the experience of the Japanese and the dwellers on the western shores of Norway, Scotland and Ireland is to be accepted, there are huge fortunes to be made from seaweed. The Japanese, including the Formosans, employ some 600,000 persons in the seaweed industries. These are mainly engaged in preparing edible products. China alone consumes $600,000 worth of the gelatinous articles every year.

The edible seaweeds of Great Britain and Ireland are advancing in popularity even among London epicures. Served with roast meats they are said to be extremely palatable.

The London industry which employs Devonshire and Japanese seaweed in the manufacture of such diverse objects as cloth, stout shoes, golf balls, policemen's boots, picture frames, marbled floors and electric switchboards, by no means monopolizes its uses. In Cornwall seaweed is used as a fertilizer for the land, in France it finds utility as a stiffener for mattresses and a size for straw hats. The native fishermen of South Australia make ropes and fishing nets from local varieties.

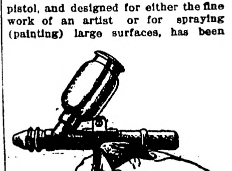
Iodine, a chemical of great medicinal value, claims seaweed as its principal source. The production of "kelp," or burned seaweed, which is the first stage in its preparation, is an industry that is rapidly developing in northwestern Europe. The hardy kelp burners of the Hebrides and Irish coast have now strong rivals in Scandinavia, and in one Norwegian province at least the revenue from this work already exceeds that derived from fishing and agriculture.

In America it has been found to be a valuable source of potash, greatly needed as a fertilizer.

PAINTERS' PISTOL AIR BRUSH

Paint Is Contained In Holder Above Barrel and Conveyed to the Surface by a Tube.

A fountain air brush, shaped like a pistol, and designed for either the fine work of an artist or for spraying (painting) large surfaces, has been placed on the market, says the Popular Mechanics. The paint is contained in the holder above the barrel, and the compressed air, conveyed by a tube, passes through the handle of the curious gun into the barrel, where it picks up the paint and sprays it onto the surface being painted.



Pistol Air Brush for Painters.

The machine is made in various sizes, ranging from the fine needle-point apparatus for artists' work to the sizes used for painting vehicle bodies and like tasks. It is also used to some extent in painting tin and metal ware.

Keyless Lock Is Latest.

The old joke about the gentleman returning home very late from his club and vowing he couldn't open the front door because somebody had stolen the keyhole, is sadly out of date at last. A foreigner has invented a keyless lock which requires neither key nor keyhole. The lock is moved by the knobs or buttons projecting at the right hand side. It can be set in such a way that only the members of the house to which it belongs can unlock it, and it is made in no fewer than 38,006 combinations. It is unlocked by pulling one or more of the knobs upwards a certain number of times.

INDUSTRIAL AND MECHANICAL NOTES

Cuba imports most of its stone from Canada.

Safety matches were first invented in Sweden in 1855

Raising dogs for their skins is a great industry in Manchuria.

By the addition of pulverized mica concrete is made to imitate granite.

Soda will brighten china that has been burned or darkened by long use.

Egypt has but one large manufacturing industry—the making of cigarettes.

A cloth dipped in hot water and then in bran will cleanse white paint without injury

Last year the number of cigars smoked in the United States was close to eight billion

Pneumatic tools are now used with success in removing fossils from their encasement of rocks.

Accumulated in the mines of the world there is enough coal to create 15,000,000,000 horsepower for 12,000 years.

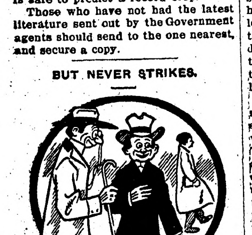
INCREASE IN NUMBER OF AMERICANS GOING TO CANADA

Although Western Canada suffered, as did many other portions of the west, from untoward conditions, which turned one of the most promising crops ever seen in that country, into but little more than an average yield of all grains, there is left in the farmers' hands, a big margin of profit. Of course there were many farmers who were fortunate enough to harvest and market a big yield, and with the prices that were secured made handsome returns. From wheat, oats, barley and flax marketed to the 1st of January, 1912, there was a gross revenue of $75,384,000. The cattle, hogs, poultry and dairy proceeds brought this up to $101,620,000 or 21 million dollars in excess of 1910. There was still in the farmers' hands at that time about 95 million bushels of wheat worth at least another sixty-five million dollars (allowing for inferior grades), besides about 160 million bushels of oats to say nothing of barley and flax, which would run into several million of dollars.

There is a great inrush of settlers to occupy the vacant lands throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The reports from the Government show that during the past year upwards of 131,000 Americans crossed the border into Canada. A great many of these took up farms, over ten thousand having homesteaded, in fact the records show that every state in the Union contributed. A larger number, not caring to go so far away as the homesteading area, have purchased lands at from fifteen dollars an acre to twenty-five dollars an acre. The prospects for a good crop for 1912 are as satisfactory as for many years. The land has had sufficient moisture, and with a reasonably early spring, it is safe to predict a record crop.

Those who have not had the latest literature sent out by the Government agents should send to the one nearest, and secure a copy.

BUT NEVER STRIKES.



Joax—That fellow works on time.
Hoak—Instalment collector?
Joax—No; watchmaker.

CHILD'S HEAD A MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful; the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent as directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Utah, Sept. 19, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Evidence.

"What makes you think our great public men don't work as hard as they used to?"

"By the photographs," replied Farmer Corntossel. "When I was a young feller the big men in politics didn't take near as much time to git shaved and have their hair cut."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

Hope is a good thing to have, but you can't hang it up with the three ball merchant.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Most men are fortune hunters, but few are good shots.

He is a brave man who will face the parson with a short haired woman.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

All things come more quickly to him who tips the waiter.

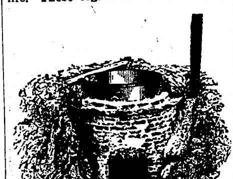
PRESERVATIVE TREATMENT FOR TIMBER USED ON MODERN FARM

Of the Several Methods of Preserving Posts and Rails Dipping in Creosote Is Considered Superior—Naturally Durable Woods Compel Use of Inferior Product.

(By C. P. WILLIS.)

The amount of wood used on the farms of the country and exposed to rapid decay is enormous. It is estimated that one million fence posts and rails, the equivalent of six billion board feet, are required each year. For this class of material durability is the first requisite. The naturally durable woods were formerly plentiful over large areas, but in many sections they have now become too scarce and dear to use. There remains, however, an abundance of inferior woods which, when preserved from decay, are entirely satisfactory substitutes.

Decay consists in the destruction of the wood tissues by low forms of plant life. These organisms we term fungi.



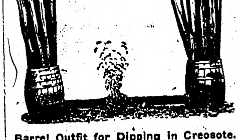
Heavy Iron Tank Heated by Fire Underneath.

It is possible that bacteria may be associated in some cases, but as yet we have no positive proof of it. It follows that the object of all preservative treatment is to prevent the development of these organisms, and that the most effective treatment is the one that accomplishes this for the longest period.

Fungi require for their best development a certain balance between the air and the moisture content of the wood, and a favorable temperature. Thorough seasoning, on the one hand, or thorough saturation with moisture on the other, alters this balance to such an extent that the growth of the organism is either retarded or prohibited. Air seasoning only retards the growth.

There are several methods by which timbers may be given more thorough preservative treatment. The surface of the wood may be soaked with paint or some similar substance. Such a coating keeps the wood dry, and more or less effectually excludes the entrance of the decay-producing organisms. Such coatings, however, would be applied only to well-seasoned material, since they will also tend to retard the escape of such moisture as may be already within the timber. Better preservatives are the products of the distillation of coal tar and petroleum tar, which, in addition to possessing the advantages of paint, are antiseptics and poisonous to fungi. The deeper such antiseptics penetrate the wood the more lasting is their effect.

It is well known that wool decays most rapidly when placed in contact with the surface of the ground, because the wood-destroying organisms find there more uniform conditions of heat and moisture to encourage their development. For this reason the ground line of a post must be thoroughly treated, whereas portions of the post above and below this point require less treatment. The climate of the locality should also be considered. In the warm Gulf states or in a moisture-laden atmosphere posts require more thorough treatment than in a cooler northern climate or on the arid plains.



Barrel Outfit for Dipping in Creosote.

The impregnation of fence posts with creosote is best accomplished by the so-called "open-tank" process. This consists of heating the wood for a certain period and then cooling it in the preservative. The principle is simple: During the heating the high temperature causes the air and water contained in the wood cells to expand, so that a portion of this air and water is forced out. The rest contracts as the subsequent cooling progresses, and a partial vacuum is formed into which atmospheric pressure forces the cool preservative.

The open-tank principle may be variously applied in the treatment of posts. The best way to heat the posts is to immerse their butts in creosote maintained at a temperature of 220 degrees F.

The simplest form of treating plant consists of two creosote barrels, placed about seven feet apart and connected by a three or four-inch pipe. The heating is accomplished by building a fire under the pipe. Each barrel should be set with a shallow box or provided with some gutter arrangement to catch the oil in case of an unexpected leak. The barrels should be shielded from the direct heat of the fire. In some respects the barrel tanks are not satisfactory on account of them leaking, which is almost sure to occur after a few days' use. Nevertheless, the barrel outfit will suffice when only a few posts are to be treated and when, in consequence, the treatments are few and short.

Thorough seasoning should always precede impregnation. Even air-dry wood is unfit for treatment after a heavy rain and when thus saturated should be permitted to dry for at least three days.

Bark retards or prevents the penetration of the preservative into the wood. It also uselessly increases the cost of treatment by itself absorbing oil. Peeling the posts before treatment is, therefore, necessary. Even the paper inner bark should be carefully removed.

The tops of posts should be cut obliquely to shed rain water. A bevel made with an ax is preferable to one made with a saw, because it is smoother. Beveling is particularly important if the tops of the posts are not to be treated.

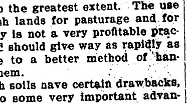
DRAINAGE OF MARSH LANDS

Rapid Progress of Agriculture Will Soon Make it Desirable to Develop Waste Soils.

(By A. R. WHITSON and F. J. SIEVERS, Wisconsin.)

While some use has been made of marsh lands for growing wild hay and for pasture in connection with the farming of upland soils, relatively little effort toward the improvement of such lands has been made. The high price of farm lands and the rapid progress of agriculture will soon make it desirable to develop these waste lands to the greatest extent. The use of marsh lands for pasturage and for wild hay is not a very profitable practice and should give way as rapidly as possible to a better method of handling them.

Marsh soils have certain drawbacks, but also some very important advantages as compared with upland soils.



A Drainage Ditch Used to Lower the Water Table in a Dry Season. When Dammed It Will Raise the Water Table in the Adjoining Marsh, Producing Subirrigation.

When they occur in considerable areas they are more easily cleared than cutover timber land, and being free from stone, can be brought under cultivation at much less expense than the upland soils, even though drainage is necessary.

The first step in the development of any marsh land is to drain it. In the case of large areas this will require the construction of large main ditches, requiring the use of a dredge, and cooperation among the adjoining owners either by organizing a drainage district or by having the town or county officers take charge of the work. In the case of smaller areas this can frequently be done by mutual agreement between two or three adjoining owners.

Two kinds of drainage must be provided for; first, surface drainage, and second, subsurface drainage. It is occasionally true that the construction of ditches around the edge of a marsh tract in such a way as to carry off most of the water from the surrounding higher land without letting it onto the marsh will reduce the wetness of the marsh land to such an extent that crops can be grown without further ditching. Ordinarily, however, ditches on the marsh itself are necessary.

English Workmen.

If what Rider Haggard writes is true the condition of farm workmen in England is a sad one. He describes some of the places where men are compelled to live as "vile and not fit for a human being." At one place he found 20 men working on a farm but could see no cottages. There was one long low building on the place. It looked like a wagon-house. It had no windows. Sacks were laid on the floor and there the 20 men slept. A hundred yards away was an elm tree on a hill, and there he found the ashes of a fire and a rod to hold a pot. This was the dwelling place—the kitchen and the parlor of the 20 men. Winter and summer they did their cooking and spent their Sundays under the tree.

Test for Grains.

To test grains for hardness, Dr. E. Stranak, of Prague, pushes a specimen under a very thin saw attached to the scale pan of a balance. The weight necessary to cause cutting is a measure of the hardness. It is found that grains resist not only insect attacks but plant diseases in a degree proportionate to their hardness.

A World Without A Bible

By Rev. William Evans, Director Bible Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—When Michaiah, the son of Gemariah, the son of Shaphan, had heard out of the book all of the words of the Lord: Take thee again another roll, and write in it all the former words that were in the first roll, which Jehoiakim, the king of Judah, hath burned.—Jer. 36:11-28.

Can you picture a world without a Bible? What a poor world it would be. The art of the world has for centuries found its sublimest subjects in the gospel story. A visit to the world's great galleries of art will corroborate this fact. The most beautiful picture in the National Gallery in London is Murillo's "Holy Family;" in Paris, Murillo's "Assumption of the Virgin;" in Antwerp, Reuben's "Descent from the Cross;" in Florence, "The Madonna de la Sedia;" in Venice, Titian's "Assumption of the Virgin;" in Milan, Leonardo's "Last Supper;" in Berlin, Guido's "Ecce Homo;" in Rome, "The Crucifixion," and in Madrid, "The Ascension," by Raphael; in Dresden, the crown of all the worlds' art, "The Sistine Madonna."

The influence of the Bible is equally felt in the realm of poetry as illustrated in Dante's "Vision;" Tennyson's "Holy Grail;" Browning's "Christmas Eve," "Easter Day," "Death in the Desert;" Whittier's "Our Master."

In the realm of music, the influence of the Bible is seen in such oratorios as "Elijah and Paul" by Mendelssohn; "The Messiah" by Handel; "The Creation" by Haydn. Our National hymn "America," was written by a clergyman.

Literature also has felt the influence of the Bible. In a very real sense Germany may be called the home of the Bible, and Germany is the land of books and learning. It is claimed that over 25,000,000 books left the German press last year. It has been said that Ireland, which, in a sense has been deprived of the Bible, is not a land of literature. Indeed, it has been claimed by some that there are towns of moderate size in Ireland in which a book store cannot be found. Ruskin's beautiful gardens would be but barren deserts were it not for the flowers taken from the Bible. Milton's "Paradise Lost" is nothing but the Bible in blank verse. Bunyan in his Pilgrim Progress saw practically nothing that the Apostle John had not seen in the Book of Revelation. Shakespeare's works would be very meager if stripped of all their scripture quotations and references. It is claimed that Carlyle is but a spiritual distortion of the Prophet Ezekiel.

When we turn to the realm of morals, the influence of the Bible stands out in even stronger relief. A moral geography of the world could be made by considering the countries that have the Bible and those that do not. What makes Edinburgh better than Constantinople; Toronto better than Paris; Massachusetts better than Mexico? Mexico was colonized a whole century before Massachusetts. Yet look at the moral and intellectual contrast between Massachusetts and Mexico. What better testimony can we have to the influence of the Bible than is found in these comparisons and contrasts? What is the difference between the Pilgrim fathers who came to this country to build up and many of the present emigrants who come to pull down the institutions which are precious to us? Does not the difference lie in this—that those Pilgrims came with the Bible in their hands and the fear of God in their hearts, while a large number of the emigrants of today come with neither of these blessings? Say what we will against the blue laws of Puritanism, they are to be much preferred to the wide open continental Sabbath and the anarchical spirit that too often characterize the emigration of today.

Some figures will be interesting and instructive in this connection. In England, a Bible land, there was 1 murder to every 178,000 inhabitants; in Holland, a Bible land, 1 to every 100,000; in Austria, a land which is half and half Bible, 1 to every 57,000; in Spain, a land of no Bible, 1 to every 4,114; in Naples, a land of no Bible, 1 to every 2,750; and in Rome, the city of no Bible, 1 to every 950.

Further, in speaking of the influence of the Bible in the realm of morals, it is claimed that in London, a Bible city, 4 births out of every 100 were illegitimate; in Paris, where the Bible is seldom read, 48 out of every 100; in Vienna, where there is practically no Bible, for every 100 legitimate births, 118 were illegitimate; and in Rome, where the Bible is practically a forbidden book, for every 100 legitimate births there were 243 illegitimate.

Yet in spite of these facts some men today are trying to get rid of the Bible. Should we not count that man a traitor to his God and to his country who would destroy the Bible

Beauty—real beauty—is more than skin deep. No cosmetic in the world can give the wholesome color, the bright eyes, the clear, transparent skin that is the natural result of pure blood, proper diet and hygienic habits of daily life.

It sounds easy and it is easy for a woman to have the beauty which health alone can give. A safe and efficient tonic if the blood is weak, thin or impure (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are especially recommended), the avoidance of foods which will cause eruptions, and regular bathing of the skin. That is all and it is the only way. Most ladies, and especially young mothers, will be interested in the following statement:

"After my baby was born," says Mrs. Etta Estes, of No. 333 South Lawndale street, Kansas City, Mo., "I did not gain in strength as I should have. I did not have any color and kept losing in flesh until I was almost a skeleton. I had severe headaches and pains in the side, arms and shoulders. I finally gave up the doctor's treatment in order to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They helped me immediately and I became stronger each day, soon got a better color and am now in the best of health. I am convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them and advise any woman who is suffering as I did to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and not wait another day."

Write to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Box 176, Schenectady, N. Y., for a free booklet, "Plain Talks to Women." It is an outspoken but perfectly proper little book and should be read by every woman and growing girl. A free sample of the new laxative "Pinklets" will also be sent you. Should you be unable to obtain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in your locality they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents per box, six boxes for $2.50.

FORD'S

HERE IT IS—

Something that will give your rough, soft wood floors the appearance of the finest oak ones, do away with unsanitary carpets, lighten housework, make a beautiful wainscoting, in fact change an old house into a new one and yet be within easy reach of everybody's pocketbook.

Think of it—*a perfect imitation of oak*, made of materials as durable as iron and put up in rolls at a moderate price.

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

Is made of an indestructible felt base beautifully colored and grained by a special process, made possible by a recent discovery. It is protected with a triple coating of varnish which receives the brunt of the wear.

Gal-va-nite Flooring is easy to keep clean, and will not crack, peel or blister. Is absolutely damp-proof, vermin-proof, odorless and sanitary. Makes warm floors in winter and smaller fuel bills.

Put up in rolls 38 inches wide. Sold in any quantity by all first class dealers. Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Flooring or send to us for samples and a beautifully illustrated booklet.

FORD MANUFACTURING CO.,
St. Paul, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis.

His Flowerlike Way.

Mrs. Givem—How do you shovel off the snow?

Weary Willie—I stick me head above it like the crocus, mum.

Some married men look upon home as a place to rest—and some others get anything but a rest while there.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It is better to appreciate wisdom than to be appreciated by fools.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Coughs and Bronchial Troubles Relieved. No opiates. Sample free. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

Fargo Directory

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well.

Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this *non-secret* remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 LB.
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

In Every Package of Cream of Rye

You Will Find One of These Silver Spoons

We Want Every Woman to Try Just One Package

Cream of Rye

is the most delicious as well as the most nutritious of all breakfast foods. Nothing we can say can speak so highly for Cream of Rye as a trial in your own home—ask your grocer today for a package and put all your family on the high-road to perfect health.

Minneapolis Cereal Co.
MINNEAPOLIS

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BATTLE RUMORS NOT CONFIRMED

WAR DEPARTMENT STARTLED BY DISPATCHES AND SENDS ORDERS TO TROOPS.

JUARED IS STILL SAFE

In the Opinion of the Washington Authorities—Col. Villa Marching Northward With Eight Hundred Troops.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The war department was thrown into a state of excitement here by telegraphic reports of the arrival of a large band of insurgents in the vicinity of Juarez, Mexico, opposite El Paso, and of serious fighting in the outskirts of the town. These reports, it was explained at the department, came from "army officers" and the department officials were startled a second time by press dispatches from El Paso stating there had been absolutely no fighting in Juarez or its environs. None of the department officials would comment on the complex situation.

The immediate effect of the first report was to cause the dispatch of some further messages from the war department to certain military posts looking to further movement of troops toward the border.

The Fourth infantry, now divided between Fort Crook, Omaha and Fort Logan, Hot Springs, Ark., was ordered to get ready with supplies and shelter tents and everything for border service and to be prepared to entrain for San Antonio upon the receipt of a second message.

The assemblage of this military force on the north side of the Rio Grande does not mean a projected invasion of Mexico, a fact strongly emphasized at the war department. It is admitted, however, that the troops will not hesitate to cross the international boundary line to insure the maintenance of a neutral zone broad enough to insure the safety of persons on the American side.

"There is no thought of intervention in Mexico for the purpose of pacification or otherwise, said Secretary of War Stimson at the White House today. "All that we propose to do is to protect American lives and property, and this we will do."

El Paso.—Juarez today awaits an attack and is praying for Colonel Villa, who is rushing north with a force of 800 to defend the city against the combined forces of the Vasquista rebels, numbering 1,700. Colonels Campa, Rojas and Salazar, rebel leaders, who effected a junction of their forces early today twelve miles south of Juarez, are advancing on the city. Villa and his troops are still more than fifty miles away.

FOR FIRE PREVENTION

Minnesota State Association to Convene in Rochester Tuesday.

Rochester, Minn., Feb. 27. — The Minnesota State Fire Prevention association will hold a meeting in Rochester on Tuesday, at which fire prevention will be discussed. It is proposed to have speakers visit the city schools and a mass meeting will be held at night. A representative of the state fire marshal's office will also be present, and explain the work of that department.

COUNTING ON ROSE

A. A. U. President Thinks Californian Will Win at Stockholm.

San Francisco, Feb. 27.—Enthusiastic over the splendid form displayed by Rolph Rose, who has broken his own world's record in the shot put with a mark of 50 feet 2 inches, Gustaf T. Kirby, president of the Amateur Athletic Union of America, predicts that Rose will reach a mark of 57 feet with the shot. Kirby said that Rose undoubtedly would be America's representative at Stockholm.

Welsh Miners Determined.

London, Feb 27.—One of the largest mine owners in England, who has taken part in the conference with the government, expressed the opinion that the only hope of preventing a coal strike, which will involve more than 800,000 miners, is for the government to persuade the men to postpone their notices.

Tornado in Arkansas.

Little Rock, Feb. 27.—Details of a tornado which devastated portions of Lincoln, Jefferson and Arkansas counties place the list of dead at ten, with at least 25 hurt.

27 Governors to Meet.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The National Civic Federation, which will hold its annual convention in this city, March 5, 6 and 7, will consider, for the most part, industrial peace and progress, with special reference to the relation of the employer to the employee not only in private corporations, but in public utility, government, state and municipal service. As showing something of the importance of the gathering from a national point of view, the governors of twenty-seven states will attend.

MAYOR LEW SHANK.

Lew Shank, mayor of Indianapolis, who has been selling produce to the people of that city at low prices, visited New York recently and severely criticized its markets.

STRIKERS STONE THE POLICE

OFFICERS USE CLUBS AND SOLDIERS ARE CALLED.

Mill Workers Declare They Will Again Attempt to Send Children Away.

Lawrence, Mass., Feb. 27.—The mill workers' strike, now in its seventh week, was marked by a recurrence of riotous scenes. The disturbances, however, were not connected with the exportation of children. Police officers were forced to use their clubs on a crowd of strike sympathizers, who had thrown stones at them, following some arrests. A number of infantrymen and a troop of cavalry were sent to the scene and dispersed the crowd.

The city officials gave back to the parents most of the children who were taken charge of as they were about to be placed on a train en route for Philadelphia. The children had passed the night at the city poor farm.

The parents of these children will be called into court to answer to charges of child neglect. Leaders of the Industrial Workers of the World said that another attempt will be made to send children to homes which have been found for them in other cities, principally Philadelphia.

Federal investigation by congress, it is said, will be welcomed by the strikers in every line of their activity.

Up to the present time, over 300 children have been sent out of the city under direction of the Industrial Workers of the World leaders.

The strike leaders and some of the parents declared they have a legal right to send their children away for a vacation.

Colonel Sweetser, commanding the military forces and Acting City Marshal Sullivan said that they stand by their attitude not to allow further exportations of children.

THE MARKETS

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Feb. 27.—Wheat, May, $1.04½; July, $1.05⅞; No. 1 northern, $1.04½; No. 2 northern, $1.02½; No. 1 durum, $1.05; No. 3 corn, 63c; No. 3 white oats, 49⅛c; barley, malting, $1.27; No. 2 rye, 86½c; No. 1 flax, $2.03½.

Duluth, Feb. 27.—Wheat, May, $1.04⅛; July, $1.04¾; No. 1 northern, $1.04; No. 1 durum, $1.04.

South St. Paul, Feb. 27.—Cattle—Steers, $4.25@5.50; cows, $3.10@7.25; calves, $3.25@6.00; hogs, $5.80@6.05; sheep and lambs, $4.35@6.25.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Fear that other nations might be drawn into difficulties growing out of the Italian-Turkish war, carried the wheat market upward today, but the effect was only brief. Offerings increased as prices advanced and as a result the gain was more than wiped out. Longs unloaded freely. Bears received aid from Liverpool advices that trade there was dull owing to a lack of demand. A similar influence came from the heavy snowfall in the winter wheat region, especially southwest. Opening figures were same as Saturday night to ⅛@¼c up. May started at $1.00½ to 1.00⅝@1.00¾, the identical change shown by market taken altogether. A rise to $1.00⅞ followed. On the ensuing setback the prices receded to $1.00⅜.

An advance in floor quotations led to another rally, but the effect was overcome by the smallness of the increase in the visible supply. The close was steady, May ⅛@¼c net lower at $1.00¼@1.00⅜.

Bad weather furnished an incentive to buyers of corn. There was a wave of selling later, however, on account of the weakness in wheat. May opened ⅛@¼c to ⅜c higher at 68½@68⅝c to 68¾c, and then sagged to 68⅜c.

The big increase in the visible supply weakened the market still more. Closing figures were easy at 68⅛@68¼c for May, a decline of ⅛@¼c net.

Oats followed the course of other grain. Business was light. May started ¼c to ¼@⅜c up at 52⅝@52¾c to 52¾c and declined to 52¼c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; market generally steady; beeves, $4.80@8.50; Texas steers, $4.60@5.75; western steers, $4.90@7; stockers and feeders, $3.90@6.25; cows and heifers, $2.10@6.50; calves, $5.50@7.25.

Hog—Receipts, 56,000; market slow; light, $5.90@6.22½; mixed, $5.95@6.25; heavy, $6@6.27½; rough, $6@6.10; pigs, $4.30@6; bulk of sales, $6.10@6.25.

Sheep — Receipts, 25,000; market steady to shade higher; native, $3.30@4.80; western, $3.75@4.85; yearlings, $4.90@5.75; lambs, native, $4.40@7; western, $4.75@7.15.

Princess Victoria Ill.

London, Feb. 27.—The Princess Victoria, third child and only daughter of the king and queen, is ill with influenza.

AKED EQUAL TO SITUATION

Example of the Soft Answer That Turneth Away Wrath—Also the Truth.

One of Dr. Aked's most ardent supporters when that divine was pastor of Mr. John D. Rockefeller's church is fond of telling what he considers a striking example of Dr. Aked's wit.

Dr. Aked was fond of taking long country walks, and one day, being far in the country and wandering through a field, he and his friend noticed a sign nailed to a tree. "No trespassing here."

Hurrying to get out of the forbidden ground they met a farmer who assailed them grimly with the remark:

"Trespassers in this field are prosecuted."

Dr. Aked smiled at the irate farmer.

"But we are not trespassers, my good man," said he.

"What be you, then?" demanded the farmer.

"We are Presbyterians, my dear sir," replied Dr. Aked and walked away.

Europeans are getting tons of Banksian pine seed from Minnesota for forest planting. They have discovered the value of this hardy, quick growing and useful pine, and are eager for it. Americans have not yet waked up to its value, although a nursery has been started near Aitkin, Minnesota, to grow this species exclusively and make ready for the rush, when it comes. Grown under the embankment system this tree promises great things for the Prairie farmer.

Relics of Barberism.

Hewitt—Speaking of relics of barbarism—

Jewett—I noticed them; you ought to shave yourself.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds; therefore let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.—Bacon.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c

The microbe of love is often destroyed by the germ of suspicion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Many a high flyer has no knowledge of aerial navigation.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Oats

Twenty odd years ago, Salzer's White Bonanza Oats won the world's prize of $500.00 offered by the American Agriculturist for the heaviest yielding oats.

Our new Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats gave during 1910 and 1911 sworn-to yields ranging from 80 to 250 bushels per acre. Does well everywhere, not so particular as to soils and climes.

For 10c Stamps We Mail

A package of our Famous Oats, together with a lot of other rare farm seed samples, as also our Mammoth Catalogue, if you ask for same.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., 200 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

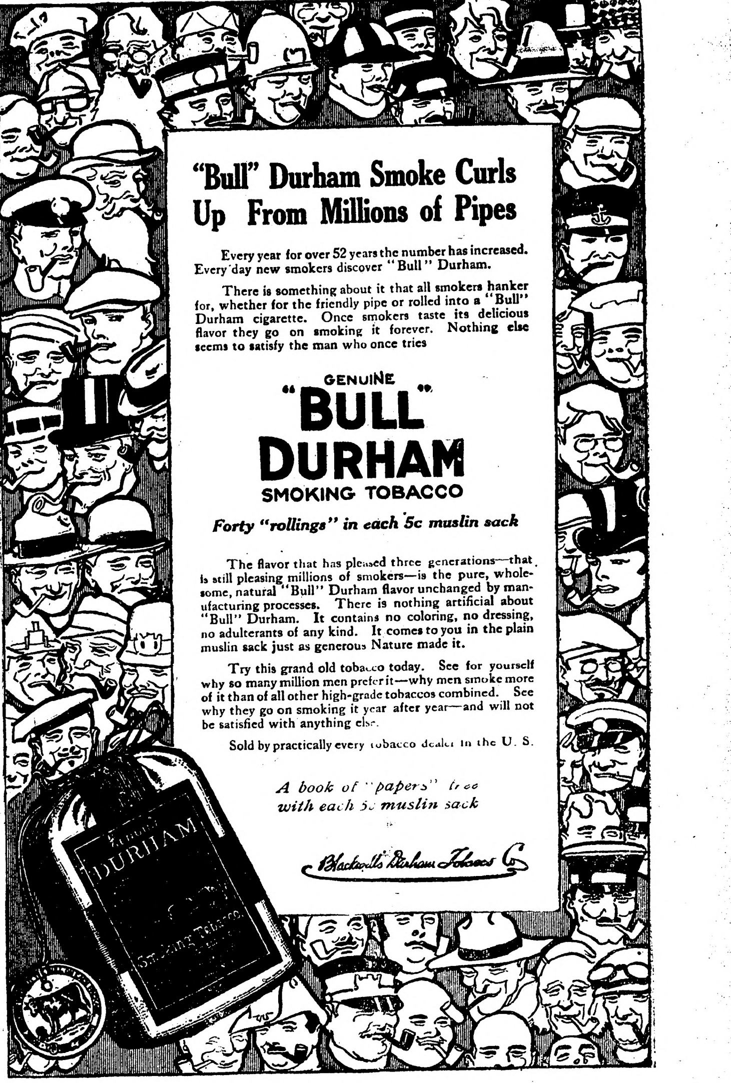
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 9-1912



"Bull" Durham Smoke Curls Up From Millions of Pipes

Every year for over 52 years the number has increased. Every day new smokers discover "Bull" Durham.

There is something about it that all smokers hanker for, whether for the friendly pipe or rolled into a "Bull" Durham cigarette. Once smokers taste its delicious flavor they go on smoking it forever. Nothing else seems to satisfy the man who once tries

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

The flavor that has pleased three generations—that is still pleasing millions of smokers—is the pure, wholesome, natural "Bull" Durham flavor unchanged by manufacturing processes. There is nothing artificial about "Bull" Durham. It contains no coloring, no dressing, no adulterants of any kind. It comes to you in the plain muslin sack just as generous Nature made it.

Try this grand old tobacco today. See for yourself why so many million men prefer it—why men smoke more of it than of all other high-grade tobaccos combined. See why they go on smoking it year after year—and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Cement Talk No. 3

Buyers of *Portland cement* should remember that there are various brands of *Portland cement* on the market and that all *Portland cement* is not the same. Every manufacturer prints on the sacks the name of the brand and the trade mark. If you find the trade mark printed above and the name *Universal* on the cement sacks, you may know it is the best *Portland cement* possible to make. Good *concrete* depends on good workmanship and good materials. Care and experience make for good workmanship. Good sand and gravel or crushed stone are obtainable quite cheaply. With these you may feel absolutely safe, if you use *Universal Portland Cement.* It is always uniform, of good color, great strength and works easily. If you need cement, let us talk to you about *Universal.*

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

WHO WOULD BE A BACK NUMBER?

THE PROFESSIONAL MAN WHO DOES NOT READ THE NEWSPAPERS IS A BACK NUMBER.

TAKE THE LAWYER. The papers are constantly chronicling important trials or printing judicial opinions and decisions involving new and interesting points.

TAKE THE DOCTOR. Every new medical discovery, every interesting experiment, if sufficiently important, is reported in the press. It may not be told in technical language, but it gives a clew that may be followed up by the physician if he is so minded.

SO WITH ALL THE PROFESSIONS. These are but suggestions of the one hundred and one ways that the newspapers are useful to the professional man, whether he be engineer, chemist, physician, lawyer, minister or college president.

THIS NEWSPAPER KEEPS YOU IN TOUCH WITH THE WORLD. SEND IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

BLUEBERRIES AND CLAMS.

It is a far cry from clams to blueberries, but nevertheless they are pretty closely related to each other just at present. The clam supply is not over abundant now, and all because the blueberries are ripening. There are many places down the bay where blueberries are to be secured. The men who ordinarily dig clams are picking the berries and making a good penny, so they do not give their attention to the bivalves.—Portland Press.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Roosevelt has declared that he will accept the republican nomination for president if the people want him. Of course, this means that the voice of the people must be loud enough to strike terror to the hearts of the politicians to such an extent that they will not dare to nominate anyone else. That is a big job, but by no means an impossible one. It depends mostly on Roosevelt himself. He will have to convince the people that he stands squarely on their side and to do this it will take work both hard and clever to prevent wrecking the party completely in the big eastern states which will actually decide the final result. Roosevelt can carry the west; Taft can not under any circumstances. In New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois and probably Ohio, their strength is nearer even, while the other republican states in the east are undoubtedly strong for Taft at the present time. Taft has the machine and precedent in his favor. These also seem to be about the only things against Roosevelt, and, while they will prove to be strong factors against his nomination, it must be admitted that they are not reasons why he is not the better man for president. Taft has made numerous great mistakes, and is rated as being the one great mistake of Roosevelt. Can Roosevelt correct the errors made by the man he made president? If he can and will, he should be given the nomination. The best man, in any party, is none too good to be president. Taft has not proved to be the right man, and the people may decide against Roosevelt, too.

LaFollette may now safely be considered as out of the running for the presidential nomination. However, other years are coming, and the public will not forget the game little Wisconsin man.

Governor Eberhart has committed himself to Taft, and his friends try to convince the people that this is proof of his having "backbone." It is more of a proof that he is owned entirely by the machine.

A woman's jealousy of another's clothes caused a split in a gang of New York thieves a few days ago and the police were given information that enabled them to capture several badly wanted criminals. It seems that a jealous woman can be dangerous anywhere, even for very trivial reasons.

The Japanese Way.

The question of choice between two vases was decided by a patron in a Japanese shop when the proprietor said: "That smaller vase, madam, is thoroughly Japanese in form and decoration. That floral pattern in gold around the upper half is characteristic, and so, too, is the exceedingly narrow and short neck. The vase will hold but a single blossom that should be long stemmed and stand upright. Thus the flower will be individualized and the vase likewise. That is the Japanese way."

Fitted For It.

"Mrs. Meddle makes much trouble in this town." "Yes; she has such a fine sense of rumor!"—Life.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office
Crookston, Minnesota, February 16, 1912.

To Andrew Olson, of Cass Lake, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Charles H. Rossman, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post office address, did on January 22, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. 8443, Serial No. 03228, made September 29, 1905, for the SW 1/4 Section 3, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Andrew Olson has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land and more specifically, that he has not resided upon, cultivated or improved said land during the six months last past; that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. O. KIOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication, February 23, 1912.
Date of second publication, March 1, 1912.
Date of third publication, March 8, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, March 15, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, February 1, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that S. Ole Anderson, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 30th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8904, Serial No. 08453, for the E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 12th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen, Gunerius Olson, Haltan M. Olson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt P. O. Minnesota.

(f2-m8) ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Feb. 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bergit Stenmo, of Rollis Post Office, Minn., who, on Aug. 19, 1910, made homestead entry No. 05545, for lot 4, section 7, and lots 1 and 2 and SE 1-4 NW 1-4; section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 19th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Martin Nygard, Christ Norbeck, Anton Sagstuen, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Blessed With a Wife.

A former vicar of a country parish not far from Sheffield was a gentleman distinguished for his learning and for the position he took at Cambridge. One day a visitor to the village got into conversation with one of the parishioners, and the talk turned to the vicar.

"Your clergyman," said the visitor, "is a very able man. Why, he is a wrangler."

"I never heard that," was the reply of the villager, "but his missis is."—London Tit-Bits.

Industrious Heirs.

"Those Bingleton heirs are doing wonders with the old place. They've spaded up the garden and rebuilt the house and put things in handsome shape."

"How does that happen?"

"Why, they had an idea the old man hid some money somewhere, and they've been digging and scraping and looking for it ever since he died. I'll bet the place is worth twice what it was."

"The old man was cute, wasn't he?"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dead Letter Office.

Little Elsie—What is the dead letter office, mamma? Mother—Your father's pocket.

John Bright.

The centenary of the birth of John Bright, the great English Quaker, orator and progressive statesman, was celebrated on Nov. 16. To Americans Mr. Bright is known chiefly because of his opposition to slavery and his espousal of the cause of the North during the civil war. By Englishmen he is remembered as one of the chief advocates of the repeal of the corn laws, of the extension of suffrage and the establishment of a national system of education. To the Irish he was a consistent and powerful friend in all their struggles, except the final one for home rule. By the Hindoos he is gratefully recalled for his fight to end the abuses of the East India company and to bring India under the direct control of the crown. To the world at large he stands as an advocate of peace, of the rights of workingmen and of humanitarian movements.

John Bright has been classed as the foremost orator among English statesmen of the nineteenth century. In his directness, his outspoken opposition to wrong and his moral and religious force he has been likened to one of the Hebrew prophets. His diction was well chosen and his voice full and musical, but perhaps his greatest power with an audience lay in his simplicity, honesty and earnestness. He was transparently sincere. Yet with all these gifts he never used them for self aggrandizement and never failed to use them in behalf of the poor and downtrodden. He employed short Anglo-Saxon words, humor and epigram, logic and facts. He fought always against the aristocracy and for the common people, yet he dared to go against public opinion if he thought it wrong, suffering obloquy to denounce the Crimean war and leaving the cabinet because of the bombardment of Alexandria.

He had little education, going into his father's business as a spinner at the age of fifteen. One of the most disinterested and unselfish acts of his life occurred in connection with our own war between the states. That struggle interfered with cotton manufacture, in which Mr. Bright was peculiarly interested. Yet he braved English public opinion to stand with the American Union, although to do so hurt his own business as a spinner.

John Bright took his religion into politics. One of his earliest fights was for temperance. With Richard Cobden he shared the credit of bringing free trade to England. Take him all in all, he was one of the purest types of statesmen the world has seen.

J. A. EDGERTON.

What Is the Truth About Tripoli?

The Italians deny the stories of atrocities by their soldiers in and about Tripoli. At least a portion of the press has accepted the denial, but there is so much confusion in the news that the exact truth cannot be known for some time, if ever. For the sake of humanity and for the fair fame of Christendom it is to be hoped that the Italians can prove to the world that their soldiers have been slandered.

The probability is that they can prove this in the main. It now appears that the first treachery was shown by the Arabs, a thing not out of keeping with their reputation. That some indiscriminate slaughter followed by the Italians is no more than could have been expected. General Sherman's definition of war still holds good, and the twentieth century is certain to be shocked by even its mildest forms.

One good thing Italy has done in Tripoli was to stop the slave trade through the ports of that country. It will surprise most Americans to know that the barter and sale of human beings are still carried on in parts of the earth. Most of the bondmen are recruited from Africa, as of old. Italy is stopping this, so far as Tripoli is concerned, just as France has stopped it in and through Algeria and Tunis and is stopping it in Morocco, and Great Britain has stopped it in Egypt and elsewhere.

Italy is doing other good things, chief of which is to end Turkish misrule in northern Africa. Italy is the country of Cavour and Garibaldi. Frankly, we take those tales of atrocities in Tripoli not only with a grain but with a bushel of salt.

Some practical jokers in Jersey turned around the guideboards, thus causing several motorists to lose their way. There would be some point to the joke if these humorists were sent to jail for interfering with public property.

A Seattle man has paid $3,000 for a set of false teeth for a race horse. This will be fine for anybody who wants to find out the age of that particular horse.

The world is to last at least ten million years longer, so we are told by scientists. There may be a McNamara jury yet.

One man has been found who willingly gives his wife credit for making him what he is. He is a bankrupt.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL

TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912. NO. 32.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.84
Wheat	.97
Barley d	.85
Oats	.42
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Axel Nelson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday.

The Batten family moved out to the farm in New Solum yesterday.

Next Tuesday is election day. If you have the right to vote you ought to, if possible.

Frank Coppay was in town Tuesday on his way out east after a supply of fence posts.

Andrew Bjerk was at Thief River Falls Tuesday night attending to some business matters.

Fred Nagel left on Monday for a trip to Blakely to visit relatives and look after some business matters!

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday and on Tuesday drove out to Randen to look after matters on his land.

P. L. Anderson and Wm. T. Wiig went to Thief River Falls Wednesday to appear as witnesses in P. A. Risberg's case against the G. N.

C. L. Gordon, of Cummings, N. D., was here the first part of the week visiting with friends and look- [illegible] to investment.

Gust Matson, salesman for the Rumley gas and kerosene engines, was in town yesterday attending to business and visiting with his brother, O. A. Matson.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
COUNTY ATTORNEY

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of January, 1912.

Cream received	7,812lbs
Average test	25.47
Butter fat	2,088 lbs
Per cent overrun	18.20
Butter made	2,469 lbs
Price paid for fat	31 cts
Balance from last month	$352.41
Received for butter sold	710.97
Total	1063.38
Paid patrons by check	640.70
Expense fund, etc.	220.34
Paid dividends	133.98
Balance	68.36
Total	$1,063.38

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

Mrs. Lysne visited at the Carlson home Monday afternoon.

Ed Bjerk, Andrew Sorum, Oscar Knutson and Carl Surmo spent Sunday afternoon at Peterson's.

Ole and Alfred Larson and the Horian family spent Sunday at the Wegge home.

The Jolly Bunch all attended church Sunday evening and enjoyed the sermon very much. We must say that we enjoyed the ride as well.

Mrs. Anderson called at Wegge's on Tuesday.

Lillie Peterson and Mrs. Anderson called at Lysne's Sunday.

Zelma Wegge, who is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Grover, spent Sunday afternoon at home.

Oscar Furr has been suffering with boils on his neck the past week and [illegible] speedy relief.

We wonder if Ole Larson found out who the girl was that thought so much of his home.

We wish someone would think up a plan so the girls could keep their overshoes on next time they go to a party.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

P. A. Risberg drove down to Thief River Falls yesterday to attend to his lawsuit against the Great Northern Railway company.

Farmers in the vicinity of Middle River had a meeting there Saturday and started the organization of a co-operative elevator company. It is their intention to incorporate with a capital stock of $10,000.

Sued for Keep of Cow

In municipal court at Thief River Falls yesterday evidence was heard in an action brought by P. A. Risberg against the Great Northern Railway company to recover for taking care of a cow over winter. It seems that the cow in question was injured in a car while being shipped from Roseau to St. Paul, and was unloaded here. The local agent, acting under instructions from superior officers engaged Mr. Risberg to take care of the animal temporarily, and it has been in his care all the time. The company declined to pay the bill and the suit resulted. The court took the case under advisement and will render decision soon.

Railroad Surveyors Working

According to a report published in Thief River Falls a crew of fourteen railroad surveyors have crossed the boundary line and are making a survey southward through Roseau and eastern Marshall counties. They are supposed to be laying out a line for the Minneapolis & St. Louis road between Winnipeg and Minneapolis.

Holt School Notes.

By Peter Kolden.

Lester Silbaugh was absent Friday afternoon.

Lydia Risberg was absent Thursday and Friday.

Oliver and Arthur Jacobson were absent Thursday.

Otto Olson was absent Tuesday and Wednesday.

Johnnie Johnson and Ludvig Munson put up the globe Friday forenoon.

Signey Heinze was absent Thursday on account of being sick with a severe headache.

Renie Werner went up on the school house on Wenesday and fixed the bell, which was out of order.

The H. L. S. had their election Friday and the following officers were elected: President, Peter Kolden; Vice-president, Otto Olsen; secretary, Esther Werner.

On account of the president and secretary being absent Friday, Renie Werner, vice-president had to take the place of both at the fourth meeting of the H. L. S. Next election he should be chosen for president because he did the work fine.

(Time does not permit our publishing the Friday afternoon program this week.—Ed.)

THE UNKNOWN FUTURE.

We take just pride in our present enterprise and achievements, but we may believe that the commerce of the future will as far exceed that of the present as the varied production, the vast extent of commercial exchanges, and the means of communication of today, transcend the hopes and even the dreams of Washington.
—Governor Charles E. Hughes.

FIND RIGHT ROAD; KEEP MOVING.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead. Sometimes a fellow has to go ahead a bit before he knows whether he's on the right track or not. Every business is an experiment at the start. You've got to go ahead in the experimental state in order to determine just what course finally to take.—Jed Scarboro.

AN IMPORTANT PROVISION.

"I want to marry your daughter, sir."

"Do you think you are capable of paying the alimony she has been accustomed to receive?"

NOT PUNISHMENT.

Friend—Capital.
Artist—What?
Friend—That they are going to hang your picture.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

A Money Maker and Saver

Soon Pays for Itself

Occasionally the intending buyer of a cream separator who has but a small amount of ready cash to invest is tempted to put his money into one of the so-called "cheap" machines.

Why pay your hard-earned money for a "cheap," trashy machine, which is always most expensive in the end, when you can buy a reliable De Laval upon such liberal terms that

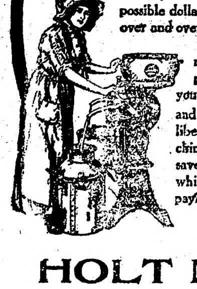
It will more than earn its cost while you are paying for it.

When you buy a De Laval you have positive assurance that your machine will be good for at least twenty years of service, during which time it will save every possible dollar for you, and earn its original cost over and over again.

If it is not convenient for you to make full payment at time of purchase, we can arrange for you to make a partial payment, and pay the balance on such liberal terms that your machine will more than save its cost while you are paying for it.

Easiest to turn easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL



HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

PROPER HEAT IN THE HOUSE

Matter of Moisture Is Always One of the Most Important Considerations.

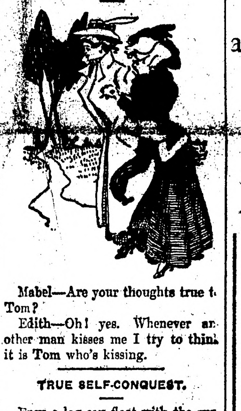
According to the medical folks artificial heating of a house with dry, hot air is both unhealthful and expensive. They declare that it begets tuberculosis, pneumonia and colds, and they claim to have plenty of proof to this effect. Their advice is to moisten the air a bit.

The Pennsylvania board of health has prepared some advice on the subject and is distributing it in the form of a bulletin. This states that moistened air does not have to be heated to as great a temperature as dry air in order to be made comfortable. When you feel cold, therefore, instead of seeing whether the furnace needs fuel, find out if the air does not want water. On a cold day the windows of your room should have the perspired look of a kitchen window on a washday. In very cold weather the panes ought to be frosted.

If you find this is not the case the air probably needs a drink. Place a pan of water in the room, or, if you have steam heat, allow a little of the vapor to escape. You will soon feel comfortable, though the temperature of your room will not have risen.

With properly moistened air a room need not be heated more than 64 degrees.

DEVOTED LOYALTY



Mabel—Are your thoughts true to Tom?

Edith—Oh! yes. Whenever another man kisses me I try to think it is Tom who's kissing.

TRUE SELF-CONQUEST.

Even a log can float with the current, it takes a man to fight sturdily against an opposing tide that would sweep his craft out of its course. When the jealousies, the petty intrigues and the meanness and the misunderstandings in life assail you, rise above them. Be like a lighthouse that illumines and beautifies the snarling, swashing waves of the storm that threaten it, that seek to undermine it and seek to wash over it. This is conquest.—From "Self-Control," by William George Jordan.

MUST BE PUSH BEHIND IT.

But the manufacturing of an article of highest excellence is not enough. The article must be made known. It must be made widely known. Its inherent superiority must be insistently and continuously impressed upon the plastic mind of the consuming public by a judicious and liberal use of newspaper advertising.—Dr. V. C. Price.

NOT AS BAD AS HE EXPECTED.

"We have decided," said the head of the firm, addressing Hogan, the janitor, "to dispense with your services."

"Thanks. The elevator man told me yez were goin' to bounce me, but I knew ye wouldn't be doin' anything as ondaycint as that."

WELLESLEY SCORES.

"Well, I'll tell you this," said the college man, "Wellesley is a match factory."

"That's quite true," assented the girl. "At Wellesley we make the heads, but we get the sticks from Harvard."—Lippincott's.

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. FRESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

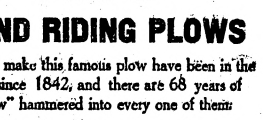
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

P&O

DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



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Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Congress.

Senator Dupont of Delaware, it is said, will be the next one under fire.

Senator Newlands introduced a revised interstate trade commission bill.

Congress was in session on Washington's birthday, though but little work was done.

Senator McLean introduced a bill exempting "factory smokers" cigars from internal revenue tax.

Watchdogs of the treasury refused to permit of an appropriation for coast defense of Cape Henry.

Senator Dupont denied election corruption charkes made by Senator Reed's investigation resolution.

In the house a resolution was passed requiring secretary of war to submit all papers in case of Major General Ainsworth.

Senator Stone introduced resolution directing foreign relations committee to make prompt inquiry into conditions on Mexican border.

Senator Cummins spoke favoring general pension legislation, saying the government could tax wealth if necessary to provide revenue.

In the house the amendment to the fortifications appropriations bill providing for the government to manufacture its own powder was defeated.

British Ambassador Bryce explained the British legislative system to the house judiciary committee in connection with the legislative bureau bill.

Senator McCumber explained to the interstate commerce commission his proposed federal incorporating act as a sort of constitution for corporations.

Labor Leader John Williams of Pittsburgh told finance committee of the senate any reduction in steel plate tariff would result in conflict between capital and labor.

Senator Hitchcock pressed forward the movement for a senate investigation of the dispute between the United States and Colombia growing out of the establishment of Panama as a republic. He introduced a resolution asking that the president send to the senate all correspondence and communications between United States and Colombia.

General.

Supporters of President Taft are willing to pit him against Roosevelt.

Colonel Roosevelt is casting about for a man to manage his campaign.

Rev. W. B. Loomis, a personal friend of Abraham Lincoln, is dead at Lone Rock, Wis.

Great Britain has acknowledged the right of the United States to fortify the Isthmian canal.

Viscount Ghinda, the new Japanese ambassador, was formally presented to President Taft.

The ways and means committee of the house still is deadlocked on the sugar tariff schedule.

Charles Louis Loos, professor of Greek and former president of Transylvania university, is dead.

The house went on record as favoring the adoption of the eight hour work day on all government work.

The president nominated Charles A. Overlock of Arizona to be United States marshal for the district of Arizona.

Secretary Stimson, of the war department, will make a speech before the Taft club in Chicago on the night of March 5.

Senator Poindexter advocated before the interstate commerce committee his bill for abolition of the United States commerce court.

Chairman Underwood said the ways and means committee had failed to find a substitute for sugar as a revenue producer, thereby indicating free sugar was unlikely.

Five of the seven railroad and steamship men indicted in Juneau, Alaska, February 15, for alleged violation of the Sherman law gave bonds for their appearance in court at Juneau March 15.

Representative Adamson introduced a resolution for inquiry by interstate commerce commission into charges that railway and shipping combinations intend to use the Panama canal to settle competition in freight rates.

John H. Marble, formerly of San Francisco, chief of the division of prosecutions of the Interstate Commerce commission, has been appointed secretary of the commission to succeed Edward A. Mosley, who died last April.

Government ownership of express properties and operation by Postoffice department is provided in a bill Senator Gardner will introduce.

An outline of the Panama canal zone government bill, which has been made by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, will be reported within ten days.

The plant of the Montana Packing company was destroyed by fire at Butte. The estimated loss is $50,000.

In an explosion and panic in a moving picture show at Albrightsville, Preston county, W. Va., twenty-nine persons were injured.

The senate is making ready to take up house tariff bills.

President Taft is preparing for an extended speechmaking tour.

President Madero of Mexico says he has no thought of resigning.

Lieutenant Du Corneau was killed at Pau, France, in an aeroplane accident.

Both houses of congress interested themselves in the Lawrence strike situation.

The Presbyterians are planning to raise $10,000,000 for the support of aged clergymen.

The Iowa retail hardware dealers association adjourned after re-electing all the old officers.

The trust platform of Senator Cummins was embodied in a bill he introduced in the senate.

Senator Cummins offered a bill designed to strengthen the anti-trust arm of the government.

The United States steel corporatio is described by an expert examiner as one of the bad trusts.

Colonel Roosevelt announces that he will accept the republican nomination for the presidency.

The department of justice is investigating the moving picture business to ascertain is there is a "trust."

Viscount Chinda, the new Japanese ambassador to Washington, made his first call at the state department.

Secretary Meyer says the United States will soon sink to fourth place as a naval power if congress is not more liberal.

The day of the arrival of Secretary of State Knox in Nicaragua is to be declared a public holiday throughout the country.

Secretary Meyer was before the house committee on naval affairs and urged that the coal fields of Alaska be used by the government.

Senator Dupont of Delaware voiced a flat denial of the charges against him in the resolution introduced by Senator Reed of Missouri.

Representatives of shoe manufacturers urged the department of justice to stand by its civil criminal suits against the United Shoe Machinery company.

Twenty years in the penitentiary was the sentence imposed on Richard Palmer, in criminal court at Des Moines, for the theft of two chickens. He confessed.

One hundred and seven government officials will lose free telephones when the appropriation committee of the house reports the supply bill.

Mrs. Clara Murray was acquitted at St. Louis of a charge of murdering her husband. She shot him with a rifle last October, after, according to her testimony, he had kicked her.

Samuel Untermeyer told the Interstate Commerce commission there was open violation of the anti-trust laws in the acquisition of smaller railroads by certain large eastern systems.

The coroner's jury investigating the death of John J. Richkels and his 14-year-old stepdaughter, near Topeka, Kansas, brought in a verdict that the man murdered the girl by shooting her to death, and then killed himself.

A request from citizens of Ogden, Utah, presented to President Taft by Representative Howell, urging the government to investigate the strike of the machinists on the Harriman lines was referred to the department of justice.

The purpose of the majority of the house ways and means committee to abolish the tariff board and substitute for it another kind of a commission was manifested by the introduction of a bill for a revenue board by Representative A. M. Palmer, of Pennsylvania.

At Greeley, Colo., Governor John A. Shafroth was projected into the ring of democratic presidential possibilities by William J. Bryan, who in a public address said: "I would rather see Governor Shafroth of Colorado nominated for the presidency than any democrat yet mentioned."

Eleven women were rescued by firemen during a mid-night fire which destroyed an apartment building at 3449 Idiana avenue, Chicago. Eight of the women, all of whom were in bed when the fire was discovered, were carried down extension ladders from the fourth story of the building.

Louis P. Lochner, for three years editor of the Wisconsin Alumni Magazine, and secretary of the association of cosmopolitan clubs, has been appointed to assume charge of the department to assume charge of the department for colleges and universities of the world's peace foundation.

Personal.

Senator Dupont of Delaware may soon undergo investigation.

An investigation of the election of Senator Dupont may be undertaken.

Senator Lodge, while he cannot support Roosevelt, will not fight him.

South Dakota La Follette men have opened a campaign for their favorite.

Former Gov. Folk of Missouri has dropped out of the presidential race.

Bryan said he was able to see the humorous side of the Roosevelt candidacy.

Bryan, at Denver, declared he could not be drawn into the presidential race.

Col. Roosevelt says he will stand for another term for president if the people want him.

It develops that one of the last letters from Roosevelt to Taft was the suggestion of the colonel that he raise a regiment for service in Mexico.

AMERICAN SHIPS WILL PAY TOLL

STEVENS OF MINNESOTA SAYS ALL BOATS LIKELY TO BE TAXED THE SAME.

INCOME & SUGAR TO PASS

The House, But Likely to be Stalled in the Senate.—Senator Bristow of Kansas, Lambasts Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin.

Washington, March 5.—The interstate commerce committee which has under consideration the matter of tolls for the Panama canal, has practically decided, says Representative Stevens of Minnesota, to have all vessels, whether foreign or domestic, pay the same charges for use of the canal, and that all vessels doing an interstate business which are owned by any railroad in the same trade, shall be excluded from use of the canal.

The Democratic bill to levy an excise tax on all net incomes above $5,000 a year, including salaries, will be reported with the bill to put sugar on the free list. It is expected both measures will be passed by the house within 10 days.

The income tax, or extended corporation act bill, under the senate rules, will go to the committee on judiciary, where it will meet an unfriendly reception. The free sugar bill will go to the finance committee. Senate leaders declare that the finance committee hardly would feel justified in reporting a bill cutting off more than $50,000,000 in revenues without knowing what the senate proposed doing with the income tax bill which is looked to to make up the deficit. On the other hand, it was said the members of the judiciary committee would not be easily convinced of the necessity of the new taxing measure in the absence of the passage of the sugar bill and the consequent deficit in the revenues.

Bristow Scores Stephenson.

Senator Bristow's speech in opposition to the retention of Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin as a United States senator was concluded. Mr. Bristow read extracts from the testimony intended to show that money had been corruptly used in carrying the primaries for Stephenson. He said large sums of money had been used corruptly in procuring the influence of the game warden of the state and his deputies.

Mr. Bristow occupied two days in the presentation of the facts which he said was a disagreeable duty, but necessary for the protection of the seats of the senate against barter and sales.

As a climax to an exciting session of the committee in which the Lawrence strike conditions were revealed from several rival sources, Representative Victor Berger, of Wisconsin, and Robert McCartney, of the citizens committee of Lawrence almost came to blows and were separated by Representative Wilson of Illinois.

Coal Miners See Victory.

London, March 5.—The coal strike, the greatest in the history of the British Isles, marked time over the week end. One satisfactory feature is the complete absence of disorder in the districts affected. Labor leaders in recent speeches have insisted upon the importance of supporting the miners, because now that the government has decided to institute a minimum wage in connection with the mines it will be impossible much longer to withhold establishing a minimum wage in all industries.

French Strike Possible.

Paris, March 4.—The possibility of French miners following the example of the English workers, while remote, nevertheless exists. This subject was discussed by the national congress at Angers, but the decision was left entirely to the executive committee, which will order a strike only in event of parliament acting unfavorably on various reforms for which the miners are now agitating. A strike of the French miners could not be considered a movement in support of the English strikers.

Veteran Cab Driver Killed.

Chicago, March 5. — A driverless horse attracted the attention of the police to the unexplained death of Archie Michaud, one of the oldest cab drivers in Chicago. Following the horse, which still wore a bridle and other pieces of harness, the police found Michaud lying unconscious on the pavement. Near by was the wreckage of Michaud's cab, which apparently had been run down by an automobile or street car. Michaud for many years had a stand at the Polk street depot.

Forty Seek Hangman's Job.

Montreal, March 5.—Since the publication in the Montreal newspapers of the statement, Sheriff Martin was unable to find an executioner to hang Jules Plourde, March 8, 40 men have called on Sheriff Lemieux of Montreal to seek his influence to secure them the post. The applicants were of all ages, some being mere boys. Sheriff Lamieux has had to order his office staff to admit no more would-be hangmen. None of the applicants here was definitely engaged, but the names of a few were taken.

STRIKERS RETURN TO WORK

TOILERS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF 5 PER CENT INCREASE.

Authorities Taking Extra Precautions to Prevent Any Further Outbreak.

Lawrence, March 5.—A crisis in the big textile strike came when the mill owners' offer of a minimum wage increase of 5 per cent became effective. Although the Industrial Workers of the World rejected the offer, the employes in the Arlington and Pacific mills, who are affiliated with the Central Labor Union, voted to return to work. Five hundred wool sorters, representing all the mills in this city, and 300 mule spinners also voted at meetings to return.

The Industrial Workers of the World remain firm in their original demands, which includes a 15 per cent increase, double pay for overtime, the abolition of the premium system, the taking back of all strikers and the release from jail of Strike Leaders Ettor and Giovannitti, who are held on a murder charge.

More pickets were placed on duty by the Industrial Workers of the World in an endeavor to prevent the mill hands from returning to work. The authorities, on the other hand, took extra precautions to prevent outbreaks or the intimidation of returning workers. Leader Haywood of the Industrial Workers addressed several meetings of strikers.

In a telegram to the strike leaders, Congressman Victor Berger requested that some women, alleged to have been clubbed by the police, be sent to Washintgon to appear before the house rules committee which is considering a resolution for a federal investigation of the strike.

5,000 DEAD IN MUTINY

Property Loss At Peking Alone Will Amount to Over $15,000,000.

Peking, March 5. — Five thousand people have been killed here since the outbreak of the mutiny, according to figures given out by Yuan Shi Kai. The property loss will amount to more than $15,000,000.

The city was comparatively calm as the result of the presence of 3,000 foreign soldiers. Nearly all of the fires had been extinguished or had burned out and little looting was reported. The mutineers appeared to have been awed by the announcement that four British regiments are on their way here from Hong Kong.

Scores of suspects were summarily executed but it was noticeable that few of the victims were soldiers. A report was circulated that the actual mutineers had been promised immunity if they would not attemtp any more outbreaks.

Soldiers Loot in Tien Tsin.

Tein Esin.—Rioting of a serious nature took place here. The outbreak had been feared and precautions were taken as far as possible to protect residents from harm. Between 9 and 10 o'clock the soldiers mutinied, set fire to a number of buildings, and then began looting from house to house. They were joined by the rabble. Shops and banks in all the important streets were looted, and some of them were wrecked.

No fewer than 14 fires were raging simultaneously in various parts of the city. The soldiers broke into the Pie Yang mint, which was set on fire. Machinery, to the value of many thousands of dollars, was destroyed. The looters entered the silver stores, wrecking off the iron shutters and even making holes in the walls. The mint was looted of everything portable and the ground was strewn with empty cartridge clips and cases.

The German consul dispatched a guard to protect German residents in the city, composed chiefly of the engineering staff of the Tien Tsin-Fukow railway. A German doctor, named Schreeter, who entered the city to assist German friends, was shot dead by looting soldiers. Foreigners generally, however, were not molested. A company of the Somerset regiment was sent to the British station at midnight to protect the railway property.

Fires At Leopold Rothschild.

London, March 5.—An attempt to shoot Leopold Rothschild was made by a man as Mr. Rothschild was entering a motor car in front of the bank in St. Swithin's Lane in the city of London. Mr. Rothschild was not hit.

Blythe Adopts Montana.

Bozeman, March 5. — Samuel C. Blythe, author of "Who's Who and Why," counts himself a Montana resident, owning a ranch in this county, and was in the state last week to register, having chosen Helena as his place of residence.

Pere Marquette Man Resigns.

Detroit, March 5.—W. D. Trump tendered his resignation as general superintendent of the Pere Marquette road, effective May 1. Mr. Trump has been connected with the system continuously for more than 30 years.

Steamer Caught in the Ice.

Chicago, March 5. — The steamer Flora M. Hill of the Hill line was caught hard and fast in the pack ice two miles off North Chicago after bucking the ice fields from Chicago to a point 33 miles north.

LEUPP TESTIFIES ON INDIAN AFFAIRS

FORMER COMMISSIONER IS FIRST WITNESS AT HEARING IN WASHINGTON.

NO FAITH IN THE INDIANS

Thinks Civilization Would Be Promoted by Giving Them Their Property and Letting Them Blow It In.

Washington, March 5. — The house committee on expenditures in the interior department met and decided to let the subcommittee, consisting of Chairman James R. Graham, Representative Henry George, Jr., and F. W. Mondell, continue the hearings which have been inprogress in Minnesota for over a month, and that the subcommittee shall submit its report to the full committee.

Among those present at the hearing today were former Indian Commissioner Francis E. Leupp, Joseph R. Farr, former Government Superintendent of Logging M. C. Burch, and E. C. O'Brien representing the department of justice. Mr. Leupp was called to the witness stand.

Judge Burch said that the purpose of calling Mr. Leupp was to develop fully his connection with White Earth affairs. Mr. Leupp was commissioner when the Clapp and Steenerson bills were enacted. He also visited White Earth during the summer following the taking effect of the Clapp law of 1906 permitting mixed bloods to sell their allotments and he obtained first-hand information. Upon his return he told of methods being used to get Indian lands and reported that upon threats of prosecution a number of the whites had returned deeds to the Indian owners. It was intimated today that in the course of investigation some prominent men will be connected with the rejection of bids for Indian timber at the Crookston sale in 1905. Joseph R. Farr testified in Detroit that he had not found in the Indian bureau that the big lumbermen of Minnesota were trying to get this lumber. It has also been reported that Eugene Bruce, the lumber expert of the forestry bureau, had a part in securing the rejection of bids, but the intimation today is that more prominent men were instrumental in preventing the sale.

Continuing the inquiry on the question of competence of Indians, Chairman Graham said to the witness: "We got the impression while in Minnesota that the best way to deal with the Indian was to let him have all his property, and that if he lost it, it would accelerate the process of civilization."

"I agree with that," said Mr. Leupp, "except as to the helpless Indians and the women."

"About how many would dissipate their property?" asked Mr. Graham.

"I should say about 50 per cent," answered the witness.

The inquiry then turned on the legality of Indian councils. The witness said he doubted whether any council was legal.

OROZCO IS DEFEATED

General's Men Driven Out of Chihuahua—Vasquistas Are on Way.

El Paso, March 5.—The city of Chihuahua is virtually in the control of Pancho Villa, leader of the federal forces in Chihuahua. Fighting is still in progress there, but the Villa forces are rapidly driving Orozco's troops out. No further details have been received and it is impossible to estimate the casualties. The dispatches say Villa's force of 800 men succeeded in getting into the city and occupying strong positions. After a fierce battle Orozco's troops, which have defended the city for twenty-four hours, were driven out of several strongholds, but they have not yet been entirely dislodged.

Twelve hundred Vasquistas, with two rapid-fire guns, and two skilled American gunners, are in Sauz, awaiting the arrival of General Ynez Salazar from Juarez. The Vasquistas are commanded by General Emilio P. Campa. They left Juarez last night on three special trains and will proceed to Chihuahua today to wrest the city from Villa. In addition to this force, General Maximo Castillo, with 400 rebels, is rushing to Chihuahua from Villa Ahumada, and Colonel Braulio Hernandez, with 350 Vasquistas, is marching to Orozco's aid.

$40,000 Home for Virginia Elks.

Duluth, March 5.—The Elks' lodge of Virginia has decided to erect an Elks' home in that city this year at a cost of $40,000.

Negress, Leprosy Victim, Dies.

Indianapolis, March 5.—Mrs. Lavina Blackwell, 60, a negress, died at her home here of leprosy after being under quarantine since Dec. 26, 1911, when the nature of her illness was discovered. The body will be cremated.

Packer's Case Nearing Close.

Chicago, March 5.—The government case against the Chicago packers before United States Judge George A. Carpenter probably will come to a close this week.

SUFFRAGETTES RIOT IN JAIL

SING "MARSEILLAISE" AND SHOUT FOR MRS. PANKHURST.

Detroit Women in Mass Meeting Indorse Movement in England.

London, March 5.—A hundred suffragettes, awaiting trial in Holloway jail, engaged in a riotous demonstration lasting two hours. They broke the windows of their cells, sang the "Marseillaise," and shouted to see "Our leader, Mrs. Pankhurst."

Many thousands of police have been ordered to be in the vicinity of parliament square and other elaborate precautions have been adopted against another threatened suffragist demonstration.

A suffragette attempted to start a fire in the general postoffice. The woman carried a bundle of paper and flimsy material, soaked with paraffine, into the public hall and set it on fire near a corner. She then smashed a plate glass window and surrendered herself to the police.

Detroit.—At the conclusion of an address by Sylvia Pankhurst, the British militant suffragette, before a large audience here, a cablegram was sent to Premier Asquith of Great Britain in behalf of the votes-for-women campaign now in progress in London.

In her address Miss Pankhurst charged that Chancellor Lloyd-George of the British cabinet was chiefly responsible for the defeat of the efforts of the women to secure enfranchisement because of his refusal to include women in the manhood suffrage bill.

"Kimmel" Found to be Imposter.

St. Louis, Mo., March 5. — A. J. White, the former convict who alleges he is George A. Kimmel, missing banker of Arkansas City, Kan., and Niles, Mich., is an imposter, according to the decision by a jury in the federal court here. In reporting to Judge Amidson, the jurors declared they had decided the claimant was not Kimmel, but had not yet reached a decision as to whether Kimmel was dead when the suit was filed in 1904. The jurors did not say whether there was any question as to whether they believed Kimmel dead or alive now.

To Re-Open Smelter Case.

Washington, March 5.—The supreme court announced its decision to review the action of the ninth United States circuit court of appeals, which denied relief to the farmers of Deer Lodge valley from the sulphur fumes of the smelters at Anaconda.

Further Lutheran Union Considered.

Madison, Wis., March 5.—A movement is under way for the Union of the Hauge-Lutheran synod embracing 75,000 members with the recently merged United Lutherans and Synod Lutheran bodies.

Annie Yeamans Dead.

New York, March 5.—Mrs. Annie Yeamans, who has been known as "America's grand old woman of the stage," died from a stroke of paralysis.

THE MARKETS

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, March 5.—Wheat, May, $1.07¼; July, $1.08⅜; No. 1 northern, $1.08¼; No. 2 northern, $1.06¼; No. 1 durum, $1.05; No. 3 corn, 66c; No. 3 white oats, 50½c; barley, malting, $1.25; No. 2 rye, 87½c; No. 1 flax, $2.02.

Duluth, March 5.—Wheat, May, $1.06½; July, $1.07¼; No. 1 northern, $1.07; No. 1 durum, $1.05½.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, March 5.—World shipments larger than expected pulled down prices today in the market for wheat. Besides the arrival of loaded cars northwest reached a total ahead of last year, the number at Winnipeg especially being remarkable. Cables, too, did not prove very responsive to Saturday's strength here. The weather map continued to show generally favorable conditions and the short interest has been largely cut down. Opening quotations were ¼c down to a shade up. May started at $1.04⅛ to $1.04¼, a loss of ⅛c to ¼c, touched $1.04⅜ and then sagged to $1.03¾@1.03⅞.

Smallness of the decrease in the visible supply led to a further backset. The close was nervous with May at $1.03¾@1.03⅞, a net decline of ⅛@⅜c.

Profit taking on the part of longs made the corn market. At first, however, prices displayed an upward tendency on account of unsetled weather. May opened with ⅛c to ¼c advance at 71⅝c to 72c, but gradually declined to 71¼@71⅜c.

The realizing carried the market still lower. Closing figures easy at 71¼c for May, a loss of ⅜c net.

Demand for oats was limited and there was a feeling of depression in consequence. May started unchanged to ⅛c lower at 53⅜c to 53½c, and descended to 53¼c.

Firmness at the yards gave provisions an appearance of strength at the outset, but offerings increased and the market weakened as a result. Initial sales were at Saturday night's level to 5c advance with May deliveries $15.90 for pork; $9.45 for lard and $8.82½ for ribs.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, March 5.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 20,000; market steady; beeves, $5@8.85; Texas steers, $4.70@6; western steers, $5.10@7.10; stockers and feeders, $4.10@6.30; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.70; calves, $6@8.75. Hogs—Receipts, 50,000; market generally 5c higher; light, $6.30@6.55; mixed, $6.30@6.60; heavy, $6.30@6.60; rough, $6.30@6.40; pigs, $4.20@6.35; bulk of sales, $6.45@6.55. Sheep—Receipts, 35,000; market steady; native, $3.25@4.85; western, $3.75@4.90; yearlings, $4.90@5.75; lambs, native, $4.50@7; western, $5@7.15.

Costa Ricans Are Friendly.

San Jose, March 5.—The president of Costa Rica, Ricardo Jiminez, is very kindly disposed toward the United States, but is not impressed with the idea of a Central American union. In an interview with the Associated Press correspondent accompanying Secretary Knox, President Jiminez said that the visit of the secretary of state to Costa Rica was an act of great courtesy on the part of the American government and expressed the hope that such visits would be continued.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

21

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"Power!" Blackstock laughed harshly. "No, he won't mind," he replied, ironic. "Power's gone already. We had a little falling out and he took one of my rowboats—the only rowboat—and left, without so much's by-your-leave; rowed across to the Vineyard, I guess. In the fog, too—the poor fool. Serve him right if he got carried out to sea and was never heard of again—the hound!"

And still Katherine's expression evinced no indication that she understood.

"You don't seem to like Power much," Coast suggested uneasily.

"No, I didn't like the dog," he said, measuring a drink with the same uncanny accuracy, his prominent and sightless eyes seeming to watch the liquor mount in the glass. "He was a surly devil with a devil's temper. One of my servants—Chinese are the only kind we keep in a place like this—tried to prevent him from taking the boat, and Power turned on him and nearly brained the poor fellow with a rock. We missed him and after a long search found him insensible down on the beach. He's been out of his head ever since—delirious. You may hear him during the night. Hope he won't keep you awake."

He set down an empty glass.

"It takes a deal to keep me awake when my mind's set on sleep," Coast evaded. "I'm sorry about Power's misbehaving, though."

"Well, profit by his example, and don't mix in matters that don't concern you—here, at any rate," said Blackstock insolently. "Kate!"

"Coming." The woman reappeared. "I couldn't find your cane," she said, as she crossed to the man. A gleam of white, a slip of white paper between the fingers of her left hand caught Coast's attention. He sought her eyes and found them meaningful.

With a word of grudging acknowledgment Blackstock took his hat and stick. "Come along, Handyside. We won't need a light; light hasn't any meaning to the blind. You knew my sight was gone, didn't you?"

"One would hardly suspect it." Coast took up his sou'wester and followed the man to the door. The rustle of the woman's gown told him that she was near behind him.

"Oh, I find my way about; I know this cheesebox of an island like the palm of my hand. It's no worse than navigating your own room in the dark."

"Allow me . . ." Coast turned the knob and opened the door; Blackstock bent his head to the roaring wind and shouldered out against its force.

A hand touched Coast's; the slip of paper passed into his palm. For a single instant he looked into the eyes of the woman he loved—looked and read their message of pleading and despair. Then with a sadly negative shake of his head he followed her husband out into the wind-whipped darkness, pulling the door to behind him.

Their shoulders touched as they trudged off. The unavoidable contact turned Coast sick with hatred and loathing. Yet he held himself strongly in hand, crumpling fiercely that tiny slip of paper in his palm with a strange sense of confidence, as it were a guerdon of eventual success.

She had not denounced him. He would save her, he would save her.

CHAPTER XIV.

"Look here, Handyside . . . Voorhis give you any message for me?"

Blackstock stood with his back to the stove in the farmhouse kitchen; hands in pockets, his heavy shoulders lifted, he swayed all but imperceptibly on the balls of his feet. In the dull saffron illumination of two common kerosene lamps, he loomed hugely in the room, overshadowing and dwarfing the two mute, placid Chinese who pattered about, preparing a meal—having been routed out of bed for that purpose.

Coast, tilting back in a kitchen chair on the far side of the table from Blackstock, considered quickly and lied deliberately and whole-heartedly, with full knowledge of the consequences of a misstep. Sooner or later the unmasking was bound to come, whether he will it or no. He was not eager for it yet, but prepared against it at any time. . . . Sooner or later that word would fall from his lips—or from Katherine's—or some untoward happening would precipitate the inevitable—revealing him, an impostor. The hour like the outcome was on the knees of the gods. The sense of fatality was strong upon his soul.

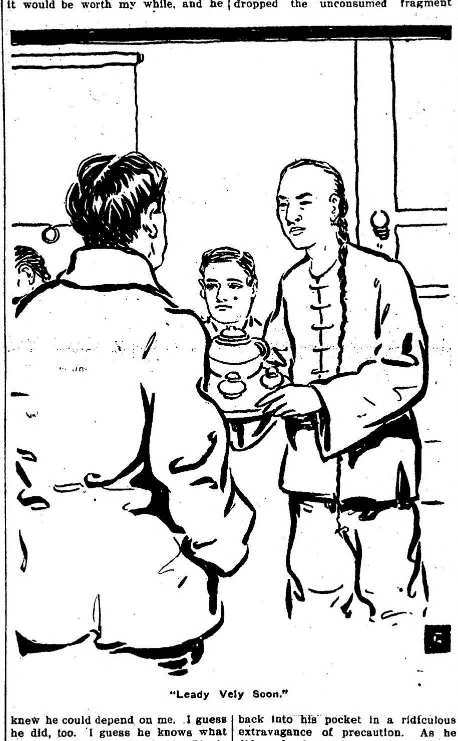
"There wasn't time," he said. "I was off-duty and they rounded me up just in time to catch the midnight train."

"And Voorhis sent no word?" Blackstock demanded incredulously.

"He said you'd be advised by wireless."

"No more than that?"

"Only I'd find this job after my own heart, to do as I was told and mind my own business and see nothing except what you shoved under my nose; it would be worth my while, and he knew he could depend on me. I guess he did, too. I guess he knows what kind of a man you need, Mr. Black, and Mr. Voorhis isn't the sort to pick an operator out of the grab-bag for a special purpose. Isn't that so?"



"Leady Vely Soon."

"If I know Voorhis, it is." Blackstock rocked back and forth on his feet, pursing his full, loose-lipped mouth. "I can tell more about you in the morning," he said; "we'll have a talk and come to an understanding."

"Why not now?"

"Morning will do," said Blackstock decidedly.

For some minutes Blackstock did not speak. Coast glanced up at him, and as if he were aware of that fact the man shook himself out of what had seemed profound abstraction.

"How about Mr. Handyside's supper, John?" he asked.

"Leady vely soon," replied one of the Chinese meekly.

"Hurry it up, then; he's tired. . . . Guess I'll step upstairs and have a look at Chang," said Blackstock. "That's the fellow Power knocked out, you know," he added superfluously as he left the room, moving lightly with quick steps noiseless in his rubber-soled shoes.

Left alone, Coast fell to the food which one of the Chinamen presently set before him. Although up to that time excitement had numbed him to the fact, he had tasted nothing since mid-day, and was now excessively hungry. The meal, plain but well-cooked, proved a great relief from the somewhat monotonous diet of bacon and eggs to which he had been restricted since the previous morning. He took his time over it, however, and toward the conclusion began to wonder what Blackstock found to keep him so long above-stairs.

The dishes were removed and the Chinamen set about washing up, chattering to one another in low, expressionless tones. Still Blackstock did not come down. Coast lighted his pipe. His thoughts reverting to Katherine, in natural course swung back to the slip of paper reposing at the bottom of his pocket.

He looked cautiously round; the servants were intent upon their work, stolidly incurious as to himself, to all appearances; from the upper floor came reiterations of the high-pitched and querulous accents of the wounded man—a sound to which he had become accustomed since Blackstock had left him. He felt, consequently, fairly safe.

Producing the scrap of paper, he stealthily smoothed it out across his knee. It bore a single sentence hurriedly and lightly in pencil:

"Neither your life nor mine is safe if you persist."

Very thoughtfully he twisted the paper into a little spill, lighted it over the chimney of one of the lamps, applied the flame to the tobacco in his pipe, then held it while it burned. . . .

Precisely what was one to understand from that message? That Katherine had awakened to the truth regarding the killing of Van Tuyl—or merely that she mistrusted Blackstock's temper, should he by any chance be led to suspect Coast's true identity? That she knew the truth about Power? Or that through some subtle process of feminine intuition she had divined that Blackstock was not wholly hoodwinked by the attempted impersonification of Handyside, and would, were his doubts confirmed, seek to punish her as well as the impostor for keeping silence?

She had not had time to write more. . . .

The spill burned down until its tiny flame flickered blue and expired within a fraction of an inch of his finger-tips. He pinched out the spark, and dropped the unconsumed fragment back into his pocket in a ridiculous extravagance of precaution. As he did so he became conscious of a shadow bulking large in a corner of his field of vision, and he looked up suddenly, startled to discover Blackstock almost at his elbow. With such catlike lightness and silence the fellow moved!

Coast pushed back his chair from the table, as if to arise, but Blackstock dropped a hand compellingly upon his shoulder and held it there.

"No," he said; "don't get up; you're tired. I'm off—just stopped to say good night. Guess you'll find your room comfortable—if Chang doesn't keep you awake with his jabbering."

"I say, Mr. Black," Coast could not refrain from asking, "how the dickens do you manage to get about with such sureness?" The inquiry was natural; his curiosity was piqued; the thing was not natural. He tried to bring himself back into character. "I don't mean to be fresh, but you're a wonder."

A curious smile dawned on the face lowering over him—a smile of the features only; nothing remarkable, perhaps, since the eyes were dead. "Habit," said Blackstock; "habit and training assisted by a strong feeling for direction. I guess I'm something like the guy in that book by the man who wrote Trilby—d'you remember?—the fellow that could feel the north—turn to it blindfolded? Sort of human compass. . . . Well, that's me. Tell me where I am, and so long as I know the ground, I'll find my way. For instance, I'm going back to the bungalow now—alone. For that matter, I came practically alone; my wife tells me the night's black as a stack of cats."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Thinker.

You can usually tell a thinker by the things that make him silent.—Life

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

INCREASE BY GREAT NORTHERN REDUCES RAIL TAX DECREASE

Revenue of State From Gross Earnings Impost Is Only $226,331.49 Lower Instead of the More Than $300,000 Expected by Officials.

With the Great Northern, the last of the railroads to report, reporting an increase in gross earnings of $1,111,274, the state faces a decrease in the 1911 revenue from railroads of $226,331.49. This loss is less than had been anticipated. Earlier reports showed a decrease of more than $300,000.

Most of the larger roads showed a decrease in returns this year, the Rock Island, Omaha, Soo and Great Northern being the only ones of the larger lines to report any considerable increase. The Soo was the largest gainer, due largely to the inlcerase in its lines. It reported an increase in gross earnings of more than $1,500,000. The Great Northern is next in increase. The Omaha increased its business $323,071.05 and the Rock Island gained $33,767.82.

Steel Roads Fall Off.

The principal losses were on the two steel corporation roads on the iron range. These two companies reported a decrease of nearly $7,000,000 in their 1911 business from that of 1910. The Northern Pacific reported a loss of more than $200,000 in its 1911 business, and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & St. Louis and North-Western lines all report losses.

A large part of the gain made by the Great Northern is in the business formerly handled by the iron range roads. The shipments in ore are said to have fallen off but a little less than half in the last year. The Great Northern will pay into the state treasury today $982,788.91, or an increase of $44,450 over last year's tax.

1910 an Unusual Year.

That the conditions this year are about normal and the decrease is due to unusual shipments in 1910 are shown by comparing the figures for the last four years. In 1908 the state received from its gross earnings tax $3,115,027.19. In 1909 the tax amounted to $3,640,568.93. In 1910 it was $3,896,091.74 and in 1911, $3,670,760.25. This shows 1911 $30,000 ahead of 1909, when conditions were normal.

The following table shows the earnings and taxes of the roads in 1910 and 1911:

Company.	Gross. Earnings 1910.	Taxes 1910.	Gross. Earnings 1911.	Taxes 1911.
Big Forks & Int. Falls	$82,504.15	$3,300.17	$114,324.71	$4,572.99
Canadian Northern	562,906.18	22,516.25	653,098.51	26,123.94
Chicago, Burl. & Quincy	495,322.65	19,812.90	478,921.64	19,156.87
Chicago Great Western	2,275,874.75	91,034.99	2,411,956.46	96,478.26
C., M. & St. P.	12,367,424.24	494,696.97	11,107,085.38	444,283.42
Chicago & North-Western	3,681,683.35	147,267.34	3,158,640.89	126,345.64
C., R. I. & P.	1,334,010.46	53,360.42	1,367,778.28	54,711.13
C., St. P., M. & O.	5,030,090.73	201,203.63	5,353,161.78	214,126.47
Dubuque & Sioux City	99,796.99	3,991.88	103,543.48	4,141.74
Duluth Belt Line	8,720.65	348.82	7,363.80	294.55
Duluth & Iron Range	8,152,105.75	326,084.23	6,718,078.25	268,759.13
Duluth, M. & Northern	12,588,086.71	503,523.47	7,353,833.40	294,153.34
Duluth & Northeastern	253,408.98	10,136.36	222,965.17	8,918.61
Duluth & Northern Minn.	374,386.79	14,975.47	379,690.58	15,187.62
Duluth, Rainy Lake & W.	523,405.89	20,936.23	677,430.87	27,097.59
Duluth, South Shore & A.	4,501.43	180.06	3,596.36	143.85
Great Northern	23,458,448.41	938,337.94	24,569,722.78	982,788.91
Green Bay & Western	3,987.36	159.50	3,352.28	134.09
Iowa Central	65,388.55	2,615.54	69,590.12	2,783.60
Minneapolis Eastern	61,706.40	2,468.26	61,357.13	2,454.29
Minneapolis & Rainy River	220,396.18	8,815.85	155,126.78	6,205.07
Minneapolis, Red Lake & M.	49,140.79	1,965.63	65,811.75	2,632.47
Minneapolis & St. Louis	3,037,275.35	121,491.00	2,925,333.73	117,013.35
M., St. P. & S. S. M.	6,112,483.89	244,499.35	7,613,745.35	304,549.81
Mpls. & St. Paul Suburban	468,037.58	18,721.50	364,210.04	14,568.40
M., St. P., R. & D.	9,698.27	387.93	49,114.00	1,964.56
Minneapolis Western	40,855.02	1,634.20	41,429.39	1,657.18
Minnesota & International	820,573.99	32,822.96	843,020.06	33,720.80
Minnesota & North Wisconsin	66,607.02	2,664.20	19,082.45	763.30
Minnesota Transfer	37,438.62	1,497.54	51,680.12	2,067.20
Miss., Hill City & West.	24,001.84	960.07	35,304.60	1,412.18
Northern Pacific	14,433,330.89	577,333.24	14,208,833.69	568,353.35
Ry. Transfer, Minneapolis	196,030.60	7,841.22	189,917.40	7,596.70
St. Paul Bridge & Terminal	136,061.75	5,482.47	138,319.00	5,532.76
Wisconsin Central	325,601.83	13,024.07	251,646.95	10,065.88
Totals	$97,402,294.04	$3,896,961.74	$91,769,006.18	$3,670,750.25

45 NEW EMBALMERS

State Board of Health Holds Examination At St. Paul.

St. Paul.—Miss Margaret M. O'Brien of Preston was the one woman among forty-five persons given licenses as embalmers by the state board of health as the result of examinations Feb. 2. There are two Minneapolis men in the list, which follows: Henry E. Anderson, Minneota; Walter J. Borden, St. Paul; Horace F. Bell, St. Paul; Berner Blomquist, Delano; Walter F. Bowers, Finlayson; Rutherford B. Burr, Minneapolis; John L. Cofer, Howard Lake; John E. Cronin, Rochester; O. F. De Groat, Spring Valley; Henry A. Dobratz, Hutchinson; William Drummond, Ceylon; Archie L. Dunlap, Duluth; Gustav T. Falk, Foley; John T. Fielding, Trego, Wis.; Leo. M. Finnegan, St. Paul; Emil J. Florin, Cochrane, Wis.; Benjamin Foss, Cottonwood; Edward A. Gillespie, Virginia; George L. Griffin, St. Paul; George Grummett, Ishpeming, Mich.; Edwin Halliday, Ellsworth, Wis.; Frank M. Hensler, Henderson, James H. Hynes, St. Paul; Albert C. Johnson, Taylor, N. D.; Owen D. Jones, St. Paul; William J. Kenney, Browns Valley; James J. Little, Madison; Austin E. McInnis, Gilbert; Homer I. Merricks, Minneapolis; Geo. O. Nelson, Randall; Ellsworth J. Norman, Blue Earth; Miss Margaret M. O'Brien, Preston; Darwin S. Olsen, Atwater; C. A. Olund, Duluth; Ignatius Pederson, Fosston; John P. Pederson, Ladysmith, Wis.; John Peterson, St. Paul; William C. Sawinske, Rochester; Louis F. Schuetz, Hartland; Gilford B. Severson, Glenwood; Ralph Sheehan, Caledonia; Arthur W. Shepard, North St. Paul; Carl R. Strand, Northfield; James E. Walker, Hawarden, Ia.; William Young, Jr., Arlington.

MILLARD HALL BURNED

Dental Building at University of Minnesota.

Minneapolis. — Millard hall, the dental building at the University of Minnesota, was destroyed by fire at an early hour. It was one of the smaller buildings on the campus, and probably worth about $150,000. The insurance is about half that.

Dean Owre, head of the dentistry department, said that the instruments and appliances in the building, owned by the university, were worth $25,000. There were 240 dental students. The senior and junior classes, about half the total number, owned their own instruments, valued at about $250 each. The 120 freshmen owned instruments valued at about $50 each. The losses of the students will be total, it is believed, as there was no insurance on their property. Mr. Owre, Dr. Brown and other teachers and professors had much personal property, including instruments and books, all burned.

NEW SCHOOL IN VIRGINIA

Special Election May Be Abandoned, as Bonds May Not Be Needed.

Virginia.—Members of the school board decided upon a proposition to erect a new $65,000 north side school building in the north side addition, instead of the Rooney addition, the object being to avoid taking any present risk on account of an alleged flaw in the title to the property in the latter addition. The north side site is of such contour that the board believes it will be possible to use the present plans and specifications without material change and insure the construction of the proposed building this year. Nor is it considered absolutely essential to the school board to issue bonds and the special election may be avoided, in case it is decided to increase the tax levy next year to meet the expense of constructing the building. The assessed valuation of the district is more than $21,000,000 and the extra tax would not seriously inconvenience the taxpayers.

William Rooney, after whom the Rooney addition is named, has proposed through the board, through his attorney, M. H. McMahon, that condemnation proceedings be at once instituted to enable the board to get a clear title as soon as possible. Mr. Rooney offering to pay the expense of the condemnation proceedings.

PIONEERS HAVE DINNER.

Money Creek Family at Reunion Reviews Life for Half Century.

Winona.—A dinner party of the Robinson family at Money Creek was attended by brothers and sisters with their wives and husbands all past the half century milestone in years. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Otis G. Morrison, who recently celebrated the golden anniversary of their wedding, and who lived over fifty years on the same farm. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Todd, who lived on the same farm over forty years, now residents of Money Creek; David Robinson, a veteran of the civil war, and others. The parents of this family came from Maine and were pioneers in Money Creek Valley. They celebrated their golden wedding several years before their death on the farm they obtained from the government.

VISITS SPRING VALLEY

Bracken Won't Call Health Board to Consider Trachoma Cases.

St Paul.—Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the state board of health, was at Spring Valley, where he delivered an address. When the board of health met January 9, it set March 19 as its next meeting date because of the proximity of that meeting, no special session will be called to take up the trachoma cases, reported among Indians on the White Earth reservation.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining Swelling, Etc.

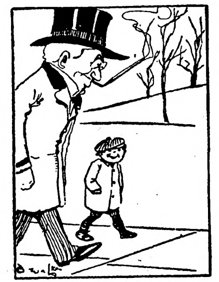
Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good-bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a **quick recovery**, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-2075 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

FOR GOOD MEASURE.



Tommy—Say, Pop, does a person ever get something for nothing?

Papa—Sometimes, and a prison sentence usually goes with it.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Evidence.

"What makes you think our great public men don't work as hard as they used to?"

"By the photographs," replied Farmer Corntossel. "When I was a young feller the big men in politics didn't take near as much time to git shaved and have their hair cut."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Hint From Shakespeare.

"Why do you call your dog Hamlet?"

"Can't you see why? He's a Great Dane."

Good Advice.

"I will have my pound of flesh."

"Be a vegetarian instead, and take a peck of potatoes."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

He who reigns within himself and rules passions, desires and fears is more than a king.—Milton.

The Remedy that revolutionizes and regenerates the victim of constipation is Garfield Tea, a herb combination.

An oculist can do nothing for a man who is blind to his own interests.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Perhaps a rolling stone gathers no moss because it isn't on the level.

Particularly the Ladies.

Not only pleasant and refreshing to the taste, but gently cleansing and sweetening to the system, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is particularly adapted to ladies and children, and beneficial in all cases in which a wholesome, strengthening and effective laxative should be used. It is perfectly safe at all times and dispels colds, headaches and the pains caused by indigestion and constipation so promptly and effectively that it is the one perfect family laxative which gives satisfaction to all and is recommended by millions of families who have used it and who have personal knowledge of its excellence.

Its wonderful popularity, however, has led unscrupulous dealers to offer imitations which act unsatisfactorily. Therefore, when buying, to get its beneficial effects, always note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package of the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

For sale by all leading druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Defective Page

The American Black Bear

by Dan J. Singer

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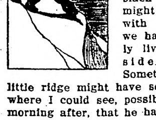


I HAVE spent a good many weeks, even months, at a time, in the various ranges of the black bear, and might really say with truth that we have practically lived together side by side. Sometimes just a little ridge might have separated us, where I could see, possibly the next morning after, that he had been having a fine feast in a blueberry patch.

One night we were a little more sociable. I had just removed the pelt from a coyote, and had intended carrying the carcass away from camp the next day, but left it that night a few feet from my tent. During the night my friend (who, by the way, always reminds me of a good-natured boy with a fur overcoat on), came down and saved me the trouble by carrying it away for me. I did not hear him arrive, for I believe I was asleep, but the telltale tracks were enough to convince me in the morning. And so by having lived with him in his own home, watched, photographed, and studied his ways, I can set down for those who may be interested, some of his characteristics and habits.

The range of the black bear extends from Mexico to Alaska, and they have been met with in nearly every state and territory within the United States; also Labrador, Province of Quebec, Alberta and Assiniboia, British Columbia, and the Mackenzie River basin. All black bears hibernate during the winter months. There are, however, woodsmen in the south who disagree with me on this point, saying they have seen their tracks during every month of the winter, and the mild climate does not force them to lay up in a cave or den as it would in the more severe weather of northern latitudes. I have myself seen bear tracks during the winter months, and even in the deep snow of the northern state. But this is the exception, and I have no doubt that these bears are simply shifting to another sleeping place, having been driven out for one reason or another. Their dens may not have been well chosen, and they possibly became leaky, or exposed to the winds, or some hunter might pass that way with a keen nose and an inquisitive canine that would cause him to roll out in a hurry. It is safe to say all black bears den up both north and south, sometime between November 1 and January 1, depending on the altitude, weather and latitude. They emerge in the spring, usually from the first part of April to the middle of May, according to conditions, the males often appearing some two weeks before the females. It is at this time in the spring, just after they have left their winter quarters, that a bear's pelt is in its prime. During hibernation, as no food is laid up, they, of course, do not eat, nor do they drink, unless they make use of the snow that has fallen about them. Contrary to the general supposition, they are not in a deep coma or hazy condition, for they are easily aroused. It is true that they sleep, but are quick to detect danger and fully equal to the occasion of making off and looking up other quarters if disturbed.

The cunning little cubs (for what deserves the name more than a little woolly, black cub?) are brought forth during hibernation, usually between February 1 and March 1, and it is several weeks before they are able to leave the den with their mother. From one to four cubs may be born—I would say two or three is the average; four is rare, but three is often met with, and a she-bear followed by one cub does not always indicate that the young hopeful had no brothers or sisters, as they may not have survived all the dangers of cubdom. At birth they are ridiculously small, compared with the size of the mother, and weigh but a few ounces. I have never weighed one, but understand that Dr. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological park, has, and their weight runs from 8 to 18 ounces, depending on the number in the litter. Their eyes are closed—they have no teeth, nor have they their little furry jacket as yet. The reason advanced for bears being so unusually small at birth, is that the old bear having remained all winter without food, and not being able to forage for some weeks after the young are born, it would naturally be a great drain to nurse cubs that weighed several pounds. So Nature has thus provided in this way.

Unlike the grizzly, the black bears mate every year, or nearly so. Grizzlys may be put down for about every other year. When the cubs are from six to eight weeks old, they are able to accompany their mother and do so all during that summer. It is usually about berry time before the little fellows develop a grown-up appetite and commence to rustle for themselves. Not very long after this the old bear drives them off to shift for themselves. In some cases they have been found denning the following fall with their mother, but this is unusual.

Now a little bear knows exactly what he wants, and what is good to eat just as well as you do. He knows every root, every bulb, every berry that will make him fat and happy. How does he know this? I cannot say; you will have to ask him. When I say this I have in mind the following case that was brought to my notice: A young cub, only a few weeks old, was caught one spring and fed on milk. He was kept in camp until the following fall when they moved camp down on some bottom lands. Here, while running about, he would suddenly stop, dig up some roots and devour them with a relish. He seemed to be as fully prepared to forage for himself as if he had been taking lessons from his mother all summer. Another much mistaken idea about the black bear is that he emerges from his winter quarters very thin and emaciated (this so far, is true); that he is desperately hungry after his long fast; or is terribly ferocious, and inclined to attack anything on sight, man included. This is not so, although I have often heard it so stated. Not even a black bear with his enviable digestive apparatus can or does indulge in a hearty meal after so long a fast. The organs of a bear are no different from those of a man in this respect, and after their long disuse are only capable of assimilating the daintiest morsels of food—such as grass shoots, tender roots and their like. In fact, at first they show little or no desire to eat, but after a few days they commence to partake again of pretty much everything. I say this because a bear is omnivorous, which means that he eats quite generally everything—both vegetables and meat. They are not as carnivorous as generally supposed, usually being contented with such small animals as ground squirrels and field mice, but still, when the opportunity offers, they have a great propensity for stealing down ever so carefully to a near-by farm and carrying off a fat little shoat. They, too, have a great weakness for sheep, and it is hardly necessary for me to mention honey and sweets, for here we see him again like a good-natured, mischievous boy. The various insects form a long list of goodies for them, and they spend much of their time overturning stones, prying open old stumps and logs, poking their nose and sniffing at every tiny hole or crevice for such dainty morsels as grubs, caterpillars, crickets, and ants. The black bear seems to partake of such a variety of food that it is hard to say just which he enjoys the most. Ants are one of his favorite dishes, and I have no doubt that they consume as many of these as some of the ant-eaters of South America. One of their favorite methods of catching a certain species of ants, which are very vicious little fighters, is to thrust a paw in the midst of one of their hills, and as they swarm over the bear's paw with the purpose of attacking their enemy, they are quickly lapped up.

But what greater picture of contentment can one imagine than a bear in a good-sized blueberry patch? Sitting half up on his haunches and pulling the branches towards him with his paws—fairly shoveling in the berries that help fatten him up for the long winter—they are indeed great berry eaters and will often travel miles to locate a patch, and then will patronize it long and often.

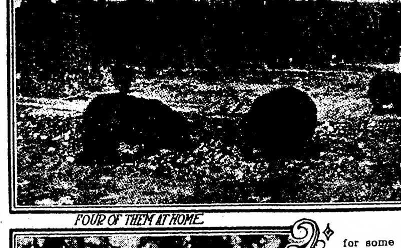
Last fall in the Sierra Madre mountains in northern Mexico I was camped for some weeks on a wild canyon through which ran a small river. Along the banks grew numerous juniper trees and for several miles I could see where the branches had been literally all pulled down by bears in pursuit of the sweet juniper berries. I do not think I have ever seen so much bear sign; it looked as if all the bear in the country had been in on the great feast. It was the latter part of December and they had just recently gone into winter quarters, or we certainly would have been able to make a record on bears if we had cared to. There is another red berry that grows in that section the bear are very fond of, I think the name is manacea It is a low-growing tree and the bears are often given to sunning themselves in these trees.

The black bear prefers his meat well tainted, and, in fact, I do not believe it can be too strong for him. Unlike the grizzly he does not cover over or bury a carcass, but this again is only characteristic of him, for he does not feed, or in fact do anything as systematically or as seriously as the grizzly—much preferring a little mischief to work, and here again we see him the happy-go-lucky fellow. I cannot take space to mention all the fancies of his appetite, but this gives a very good general idea of his diet. I must not omit to say, however, he is something of a fisherman, both for game and for sport, and with a quick stroke of his paw, sends many an unsuspecting fish hurtling through the air to land well up on the bank, where he can once more please his palate.

I have often heard of seven hundred pound black bears; there are none. Between four and five hundred pounds are as heavy as they will ever tip the scales. Bears are very rarely weighed by hunters, and the estimates given of their weight are very often much in excess, but, of course, not always purposely so. Broadly speaking, I would say that the average weight of the average black bear, taking them as you happen to find them, would be approximately one hundred and fifty pounds. I am not speaking of full-grown bears, as one is likely to kill several partly-grown bears to one full grown. A full-grown bear in the spring may weigh but a little over two hundred, and the same bear in the fall might easily be close to a four hundred pounder.

How many of us have gone into the woods in our early hunting days and looked around wondering which would really be the safest tree to shin up in case an old black bear should have designs on us. Now that little sapling over there looks good. They say a slim tree with no branches is the best to nest in on an occasion like this. But for those who do not already know, we will settle that question right here. It does not matter in the least what tree you select, whether it is one some two or three feet in diameter, or just that little sapling; it is safe to say if you can get up, so can the bear. But this is the point; he won't come. No black bear, when given such a fine opportunity to get away, will stick around. Their claws, which are very unlike those of the grizzly, are especially adapted for climbing, while the front paws of a grizzly are especially adapted for digging, being long, and from four to six inches in length, and nearly straight. Grizzlies do not and cannot climb trees. On the other hand, the black bear's claws are shorter, more curved, and thicker at the base, which enables them to go up a huge tree very much as a cat or a squirrel would, and also a slim one just large enough to sustain their weight.

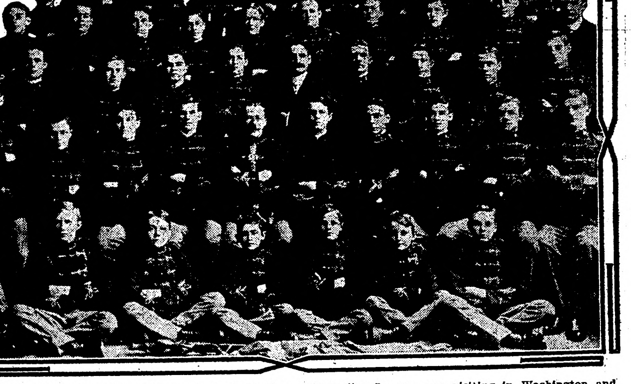
In conclusion would say that I do not prentend to know all about black bears—no one man can; but I have found them sufficiently interesting to have taken a great deal of pleasure in devoting a long study to them, and have here set down only what I know to be facts.



FOUR OF THEM AT HOME.

THE AUTHOR AND A NEW BRUNSWICK BLACK BEAR

AUSTRALIAN BOYS ON LONG TOUR



A PARTY of forty Australian boys, members of the Young Australian League, are visiting in Washington and will be received by the president. The boys are traveling under the auspices of the Australian government and constitute the best representatives of the youth of Australia. They won the opportunity to come to America after tests as to their abilities as musicians, athletes and scholars. They constitute their own band and orchestra and attract much attention wherever they go. The ages of the boys range from 10 to 19 years.

HAS WEATHER NOTES

Philadelphian Has Records For 122 Years.

Family Diary Shows Temperature Kept by Each Generation, Along With Daily Chronicle of Other Events.

Philadelphia.—One hundred and twenty-two years of weather records, kept by three generations of the same family, side by side with comments on men and things long ago passed from memory, form the interesting contents of a large library of diaries, the property of Jacob R. Elfreth.

True to the tradition of his Quaker forbears, this seventy-year-old chronologist of the weather since 1870 has written in black and white the story of the mercury's vagaries as he observed them, and his records stand against the hazy contentions of any "oldest inhabitant" who may venture fictitious tales of how cold it used to be.

The story of the curious diaries which make up this interesting weather history is bound up with the growth of Philadelphia. From 1789 to 1850 Caleb Pierce, a native of Chester county, kept the first records. He was the maternal grandfather of Mr. Elfreth. His diaries were not so complete as those of his son and grandson, but their interest and worth are enhanced by antiquity.

Most of these writings were done at his home, Seventh and Arch streets, where he lived while the Quaker town was booming into her early twenties. He kept a hardware store in Market street above Second, but before he plodded along the cobble stones of a cold winter's morning to open up the little shop he recorded the temperature.

Long before he gave up the writing of his diary Jacob R. Elfreth, Sr., took up the work in 1812. Sixty-eight volumes of nearly uniform size, painstakingly relating the happenings of those often troublous times, are now in the possession of the aged son.

To J. R. Elfreth Jr. the task of keeping these records was then assigned, and he has kept them faithfully since 1870. They, together with the others, will be given to the Friends' Historical society when the last entry has been made, for the present writer is the last in the direct line of ancestry.

Not infrequently he is a historical contributor to the local newspapers; in the Darby Progress he recently published a statement showing that January, 1912, was the coldest within the span of the family records. Among other things he states that the average temperature at 6 a. m. has been 18 degrees. On the 13th the mercury was 8 degrees below zero. On the 14th 6 below; on the 16th, zero."

The years 1815, 1820, 1821, 1832, 1840, 1844, 1857, 1866 and 1881, he states, were especially cold during this month. The coldest days of which he has record, in succession, were February 10 to 15, 1899. The coldest record was New Year's, 1881, which was 22 degrees below.

NO USE FOR CITY MARSHAL

"Golden Rule" Policy of a Kansas Mayor Brings Clean Streets to Town.

Peabody, Kan.—Two months ago Peabody with its 1,800 inhabitants dispensed with its city marshal, because Mayor Sulphin had adopted a "golden rule" policy in dealing with the men given to indulging in drinking parties that caused about all the lawlessness the officer was called upon to quell. Today the absence of the marshal is not felt.

When William Sulphin became mayor he called the town's troublemakers before him.

"You can buy liquor in gallon packages if you want to," the mayor told them, "but you shall not get your friends drunk. Drink your stuff at home, if you will, but drink it all yourself. Now, do by me as you would be done by."

The plea was successful. Instead of paying out good money to a city marshal who has nothing to do, it is being spent to keep the streets clean.

CHINA IS OFFERED MILLIONS

American and British Financiers Have Vast Sum Ready to Pay for Oil and Minerals.

Shanghai.—Two hundred and fifty million dollars was offered for control of the national resources of China. This vast sum will be guaranteed by a committee of American and British financiers, numbered among whom are the interests affiliated with Standard Oil company, the moment the republic of China is recognized by a single world power. In return is asked a monopoly of the development of the oil and mineral wealth of China.

The republican leaders regard the plan fair, but Japanese and Russian financiers working together, are pressing their demands for consideration. They profess to be able to give just as much money as the American-British combination and are backing up their demands with suggestions of interference by both Japan and Russia, should preference be shown the Americans.

The fact that British financiers have united with the Americans, has angered influential Japanese, and the Japanese-English cordiality may be threatened. Realizing this, and also that both Russia and Japan are in strategic positions, where they could interfere at any time in China under the pretext of "restoring order," the republican leaders are sparring for time.

SEE BLACK FOX IN INDIANA

People of the "Knobs" Get Glimpses of a Valuable Fur Bearer—May Be Freak of Ordinary Species.

Louisville, Ky. — Residents of the "Indiana knobs," opposite this city, have caught glimpses of a rare black fox, whose fur is the most valuable of any of the North American foxes, and an old fashioned hunt is being organized by sportsmen in the hope of catching it. The black fox is a native of Alaska, and it is thought this one may be a freak of the ordinary species. A year ago a Canadian silver fox was captured among the knobs and its fur was sold in this city for $300.

WALK 30 MILES TO MARRY

Kentucky Mountaineer Runs Away in Blinding Snowstorm With 12-Year-Old Cousin.

Whitesburg, Ky. — Thirty miles through a blinding snowstorm, with mountains to cross and angry parents behind them, came James Coombs, Jr., and Miss Virgie Coombs, his cousin, to be married. They routed the clerk of courts from his bed early to give them a license and then persuaded the Rev. James E. Bradford to unite them.

Later in the day they left Whitesburg on the trip back to the Perry county line, where they have both spent all their lives.

The bridegroom is 20 and his wife has just passed her twelfth birthday. The bride wore dresses which came just below her knees.

Hoboes Starve in Prison.

Metuchen, N. J.—Three men who dropped off a freight train here and asked for a place to sleep were hauled out of the town lockup a few days later in a state of collapse from cold and starvation.

They had been completely forgotten after having been lodged in the jail, in an out-of-the-way part of the village. Groans heard by a passerby led to an investigation. After being thawed out and cared for, they took the first train out of town.

Earth Is 710,000,000 Years Old.

Paris.—Prof. John Bosler, after examining various kinds of rock, has decided that the earth is 710,000,000 years old.

Our Trade With England

United States Has Sold Twice as Much to Great Britain as Americans Bought.

Washington.—More than a billion dollars' worth of merchandise passed between the United States and British territory in the ten months ending with October, for which statistics have been compiled. The bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor reports that exports from the United States to British territory in the period named, aggregated $759,000,000 and imports therefrom $383,000,000, thus indicating that for every dollar's worth of merchandise imported from the territory in question two dollars' worth of American products are exported thereto.

To the United Kingdom, the largest British market for American products, our ten months' export increased to $419,000,000 in 1911; those to Canada, from $201,000,000 in 1910 to $249,000,000 in 1911. Australia and New Zealand rank third, with a ten-months' total of $40,000,000. To British Africa the ten months' exports increased from $12,000,000 in 1910 to $13,000,000 in 1911; those to the British West Indies from $9,000,000 in 1910 to $10,000,000 in 1911, and those to India, $4,750,000 in 1905 to $6,500,000 in 1910 and $9,000,000 in 1911.

The remaining British communities, which show in each case a total in excess of $1,000,000 in the ten months, include Hongkong, in which our exports in ten months were valued at $7,000,000; Newfoundland and Labrador, $4,000,000; the Straits Settlements, $1,750,000; British Guiana, $1,500,000; British Honduras, $1,750,000, and Aden and Bermuda, each about $1,000,000.

To Gibraltar the total was about $400,000; to Malta, Goza, etc., about $200,000, and to British China, the Falkland islands and miscellaneous other British possessions as a whole, about $300,000.

Raw cotton, meats and breadstuffs form the bulk of the exports from the United States to the United Kingdom though certain manufactures, such as agricultural implements, leather and machinery, are important articles in the yearly sales to that country.

SCARED COW KILLS WOMAN

Freight Train Frightens Animal as Pioneer Resident of Redwood, Cal., Is Passing.

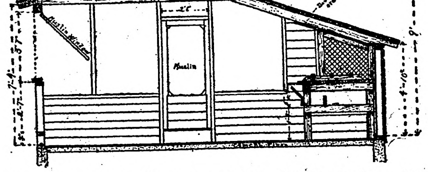
Redwood City, Cal.—The mad plunge of a cow, which was excited by a freight train, has resulted in the death of Mrs. August Grimenstein, a pioneer of this place.

Mrs. Grimenstein was walking through a pasture as the train passed, when the cow flashed past her and its stake, which it had pulled up, caught in her dress. Mrs. Grimenstein was thrown to the ground and concussion of the brain resulted.

Mrs. Grimenstein was 58 years old and had lived in Redwood for the last twenty years. She is survived by six children.

INEXPENSIVE POULTRY HOUSE FOR MEDIUM-SIZED FLOCKS

Practical Plan of Building Suitable for Farmer or Villager Where Comparatively Small Number of Birds are to be Kept—Concrete Plays Important Part in Construction.



Cross Section of Laying House 18 by 40 Feet. Showing Partition, Door, Frame, Windows, Cement Floor, Nests, Roosts, Dropping-Board, Etc.

The poultry house shown in the illustration is planned for the farmer or villager of moderate means, who wishes to keep one or two fair-sized flocks of fowls. Should a house with a larger capacity be desired the building could be made longer.

The foundation wall is of concrete, 18 inches high. It extends ten inches below the surface of the ground, where it is eight inches thick and eight inches above the ground, where it is six inches thick. In mixing the concrete, one part of cement was used to six parts of sand.

The floor is 18 by 40 feet, and contains 720 square feet of space, divided into two equal pens. If Leghorns are to be housed, the structure will shelter 180 birds, 90 in a pen, with an allowance of four square feet to each. Of Plymouth Rocks, 164 may be housed, allowing 4½ square feet to each.

The studding is seven feet high in front and 4½ feet in the rear. The roof is of the combination type, rising to a height of nine feet at the peak. Its rafters are of 2 by 6 lumber, 14 feet long on the rear and seven feet long on the front slope. Each is tied by a 1 by 4 board running from the top of the plate in front to the 14 foot rafter running from peak to rear and high enough not to incommode the attendant. With the rafters thus tied, supports are not needed in the center. Upon the rafters are laid the roof boards and roofing, in detail the same as in the house of hollow tile described above.

All sides of the building are of No. 1 six-inch drop siding. In each end there is a door, swinging outward, and placed as near the center as possible, thus making it handy to either window, nests or roosts.

The partition between the two pens is of matched lumber for the first three feet from the floor, and of muslin thence to the ceiling. For five feet from the north wall around the broody coop it is tightly boarded, to protect the fowls against any possible draught while roosting.

The partition door is hung in the middle, on double-acting hinges, and swings either way.

The dropping boards, roosts and broody coops are located on the north side. They are surrounded by double walls to guard against draughts.

The nests are built in sections of six. The bottoms are of one-inch diamond mesh poultry fencing, and are self-cleaning. The fowls enter from the rear and the eggs are taken out from the front.

FARM VILLAGE IS SUGGESTED

There Is Nothing Impractical in Plan and It May be Easily Accomplished—Betters Conditions.

(By S. C. MILLER.)

Isolation, lack of society and utter loneliness, the three great causes of dissatisfaction with farm life present a not very difficult problem—if it is really a problem at all. It is a rather serious and very unpleasant condition which can only be relieved in one way —in getting together. The only cure for loneliness is company. As long as farm houses are widely separated as they now are farm folk will continue to be lonely and suffer all the distress of isolation. The telephone has helped some. Relatives and neighbors can hear each other's voices at all times and in all weather even if they cannot see each other's faces. It facilitates the transaction of business between farms and the market places; but in this respect it may be questioned whether it does not in a way add to the isolation of farm life because it does away with the necessity of personal meetings and this pervents that friendly intercourse between neighbors and merchants so necessary to relieve monotony and which tends toward contentment.

So, that even giving the telephone and trolley and even the automobile all the credit that is due these factors of social life they do not begin to cure the condition.

It has been suggested that the farmers of the future will live in villages or camps and go to their outlying farms in the morning, returning only at night after the day's work is done. There is nothing impracticable in this plan but on the contrary it may be easily accomplished.

A section of land generally contains from four to ten families whose homes are placed as far apart as possible. By bringing all the houses of the families to one common center the nucleus of a village would be formed which might later include the families of adjoining sections and form a compact village of from fifteen to thirty families.

If the village was located in the center of farm sections no individual would have to travel more than a mile to reach the most distant farm, and this journey twice daily would cut small figure compared to the advantage of social life in the village.

Among the advantages of farm-villages life as compared to the present system of isolation it may be suggested the economy of labor on the partial or complete co-operation of farm work; the obliteration of the line fence, the barrier that has so long stood between harmonious relationship between neighbors and even provoked internal and deadly feuds; a central heating system, effective drainage and sanitation, the beautifying of home surroundings and all the manifold comforts of life possible in modern methods of building which are not entirely practicable in scattered farm homes.

TESTING FOR ACID IN SOIL

Practical Method Recently Demonstrated by Member of New Jersey Experiment Station.

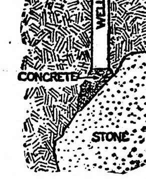
Those who use lime have found litmus paper useful in determining whether the soil is acid or sour, and, therefore, in need of lime, says the Farmer. But there is often some uncertainty as to the result, because when used in the usual manner of placing the paper in a sample of soil and pressing the soil particles against it, the paper would often be so much stained by the soil that it would be difficult to tell whether it had turned red or not.

At a recent farmers' institute Mr. Blair, of the New Jersey experiment station, showed a better method. A piece of blue litmus paper was placed in the bottom of a glass, then covered with white filter paper. The soil to be tested was placed above this and a small quantity of pure water poured over it. The soil used in this case was known to be acid or sour, and the water carried a portion of the acid through the filter paper and turned the litmus paper red, as could easily be seen through the bottom of the glass vessel. The filter paper kept the soil from coming in direct contact with the litmus paper, and there was no staining. Soil not sour, and, therefore, not in need of lime, treated the same way does not turn the blue paper from its original color. Both filter paper and litmus paper can be secured for a few cents at drug stores.

DRILLING WELL ON SLANTING ROCK

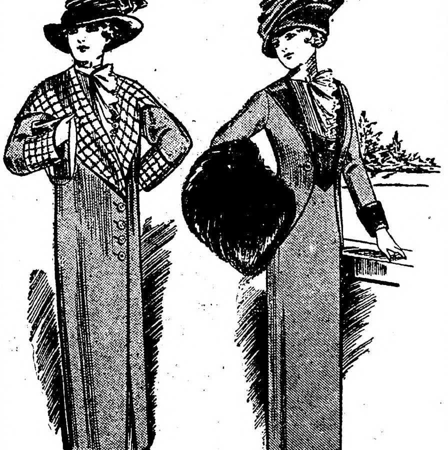
Trouble May be Overcome When Drill Pushes to One Side by Mixture of Cement and Stone.

When a slanting rock is struck in boring a well, the drill will push to one side and not enter the rock on a straight line, says a writer in the Popular Mechanics. This trouble can be overcome by mixing some cement and fine stone and pouring it into the hole. Allow the cement to set 24 hours, and the drill will cut through the concrete and stone in a straight line.



Drilling Through Stone.

Coat and Costume



DARK green cloth with reverse side in blue and green plaid is used for this very useful coat. The large collar, which is pointed on sleeves and center back, has the plaid outside, so have the turn-up cuffs. Horn buttons form fastening below collar. Hat of dark green straw, trimmed with spotted ribbon. Materials required for the coat: 5 yards 50 inches wide, 4 buttons, 4½ yards satin 22 inches wide for lining to hips.

Cloth Costume.—Almond-colored cloth makes up well in this style. The skirt is quite plain and short. The coat is one of the newest designs, cut like a man's morning coat, the collar and turn-up cuffs being faced with black satin. The double-breasted waistcoat is also of the black satin; a black satin button with simulated buttonhole trim each side front of coat. The toque has a crown of folded almond-colored silk with brim of black satin. A bow of black ribbon trims the side. Materials required for the costume: 5 yards 46 inches wide, 1 yard black satin 22 inches wide, 4½ yards satin 22 inches wide for lining coat.

CHEAP TONIC FOR THE HAIR

Preparation That Will Increase the Growth and Impart Beautiful Sheen to Tresses.

Eagerly the eyes of a woman will scan the pages of papers and magazines for the thousand and one little helps, especially those that are for beautifying the complexion or hair, or to remedy some physical defect. It sounds very good, and so it is, but when one mentally calculates the price of the much desired, it is with a sigh that the article is cast aside.

There is nothing more beautiful than a woman's hair. It fulfills a mission when ugly features are beyond repair, for angularity and sharpness is softened with a delicate frame of beautiful hair around one's face.

It is not possible to change the color without injurious results, and nature provides the shade of hair which best suits your complexion. But when it is dead looking, dusty appearing, broken, not properly arranged it destroys the best appearance in the world.

Let the hair be ever so tawdry, broken or dull of appearance this preparation will increase its growth, impart a beautiful sheen and change its dull, dead appearance. Boil a double handful of sage with one-half teaspoonful of salt and sulphur in one quart of water. Use leaf sage. Strain it into a large bottle, add as much quinine as you can hold on the end of a knife blade and put into the mixture 5 cents' worth of bay rum and 5 cents' worth of witchhazel. Apply it to the scalp with a medicine dropper. If the scalp is dry use a very little vaseline on the hair. The liquid will "cut" the grease. This is good.

RIBBONS ON LACE CANVAS

Lovely Work Possible When Care is Taken to Secure Properly Suitable Colors.

Very lovely work can be done with ribbon, wide and narrow, self-colored or shaded, on some of the very pretty lace canvases so easily procurable in most fancy shops. The sort of articles best suited for this work are sachets, cushion covers, table centers, nightdress cases, etc.

The lace canvas on which many examples has been worked is ecru in color and somewhat stiff.

Care should be taken never to let your ribbon, be it wide or narrow, get twisted.

Especially if the whole of the canvas is not threaded with cross lines of ribbon, it is necessary to line your work with a suitable color to show under it.

China Silk for Petticoats.

Women in increasing numbers are turning to china silk as the solution to the present petticoat problem. It outwears the usual petticoat silks and satins by far, and if of an ordinarily good quality, will launder without the damaging effect. Not the smaller of its advantages is its light, supple nature, which does not permit the tiniest suggestion of clumsiness, and moreover, it can be had in any suit or dress shade.

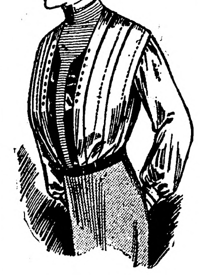
ENGAGED GIRL'S PRETTY IDEA

Will Announce Coming Marriage to Her Friends at a Typical Cupid's Luncheon.

A charming maiden who has yielded to Cupid's earnest pleading is to announce the fact to her friends in this pretty way: Eight of her nearest and dearest girl chums are to be bidden to a luncheon. The table is to be done in pure white, the centerpiece of bride roses, the candles white with white silken shades. At each plate a pink bridesmaid rose, except that of the hostess, where a pure bride rose will tell you the story. The place cards are to represent brides, the face being a photograph of the real bride. The favors are to be white suede card cases containing the cards of the happy girl and the lucky man. Can you imagine anything sweeter?

In the evening the girl's mother is to issue cards for a dance to which all the gay circle of young people will be asked, and the cotillion figures are to be symbolic of the good patron saint who presides untiringly over "affaires de coeur." There will be necklaces and fobs of tiny silver and gilt hearts. Hearts will be represented in fans, cups, aprons and cushions. One figure will be especially attractive: Red fencing hearts for the girls, bows and arrows for the men. The ices and cakes will all be hearts, with a plentiful supply of gilt Cupids with arrows.

ONE OF THE NEWEST BLOUSES



New Dollies Are Thin.

Dollies as thin as gossamer are now being used with crystal glasses and dainty china. The latest importations of these are fine as cobwebs. Each disk is embroidered with the finest linen floss, and while the pattern seems to cover the bit of tissue it by no means gives it a thick look. The finger bowl set which expresses the newest style in the perfectly appointed table is of sheer bolting cloth finished on the edge with a tiny embroidered scallop and garland of microscopic flowers worked in a trellis design.

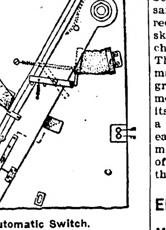
THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

NEW SWITCH IS AUTOMATIC

Device for Controlling Electric Currents Made Movable by Hand in One Direction.

In describing an automatic electric switch designed by John L. Polk of Menands, N. Y., the Scientific American says:

This automatic switch is for use in controlling electric currents, the switch in one of its movements being automatic, and also sluggish in its action. More particularly stated a switch is provided having a lever movable by hand in one direction and movable in the opposite direction by the action of a spring and against the cushioning pressure of a dash pot for the purpose of retarding the movement or rendering it sluggish, the idea being that when the switch lever is in one of its extreme positions it closes one electric circuit and a few moments afterward opens that circuit and automatically closes another. A plan view is shown herewith complete, the lever occupying its extreme position to the left and closing one of the circuits.



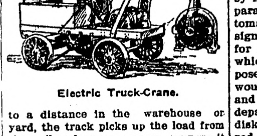
Automatic Switch.

NEW ELECTRIC TRUCK-CRANE

Designed Especially for Unloading, Loading and Transporting Heavy Loads for Short Distance.

An electric motor-truck crane, designed for unloading, loading and transporting the loads for short distances in yards and shop buildings is shown in this illustration while transporting a one-ton load, says the Popular Mechanics. The hook of the swinging crane, which is mounted on the front end of the truck, is raised and lowered by a hoist of one-ton capacity mounted just back of the crane, the motors driving the hoist and the vehicle being operated from a battery on the rear end of the truck.

When material is to be unloaded and deposited within a 6 to 8-ft. radius, and this action does not require the material to be moved vertically more than 10 ft., the truck is run into position, the brakes are set, and the truck remains stationary, the boom of the crane moving back and forth between the picking-up and deposition place. When material has to be transported to a distance in the warehouse or yard, the track picks up the load from the railroad car or wagon, conveys it to its destination, and sets or piles it where desired. The short wheelbase permits the driving of the machine about warehouse and shop aisles.



Electric Truck-Crane.

Treatment of Sciatica.

Electricity was formerly the mystic remedy of the quack, but since electrical apparatus has become so essential for X-ray work more serious attention has been given by regular physicians to the physiological effects of this powerful agent. Among the notable results has been an electrical method of arresting the degeneration of the arteries so common in premature old age. A new announcement is that of Doctor Labordie, a French medical man, who gives details of a method of treating sciatica by ionization with sodium hyposulphite and shows what appears to be an effective cure for a painful disease. The effects are attributed in this treatment to sulphur oxide from electrolytic decomposition instead of the direct action of the electric current itself.

Electric Light Signals.

Several tunnels on the Southern Pacific are equipped with automatic electric lighting devices When the train is within a hundred feet of the tunnel the lights go on, warning pedestrians and affording light for the engineer.

Electricity in Dyeing.

Among the tasks imposed in recent years upon that busy servant of man, electricity, is the acting as an assistant in the operation of dyeing.

TELEGRAPH QUICK AND CHEAP

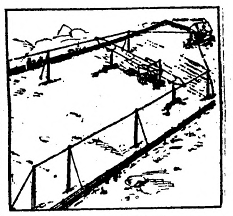
Johnson-Varley System of Communication Promises to Supersede Slow Morse Signalling.

A revolution is promised in the new Johnson-Varley system of tuned cable, wire, and wireless telegraphy. At a private press exposition its principles were clearly elucidated by Mr. Varley and Mr. Johnson. The system is based upon the well-known law of syntonic synchronism. This supersedes the slow Morse signalling by a system of tuned reeds representing letters and numerals sent from a type keyboard and received at the other end by a similarly tuned type recorder. In all there are 49 differently tuned signals to each machine, and the whole of these range within one semitone. To show that the rate of vibration of these reeds is uninfluenced by variation of temperature a reed was placed in boiling water while the one that was tuned to it was kept out of the liquid, yet on vibrating the latter the former was seen to oscillate in a like manner. The advantages claimed for the new system are: 1. That messages can be sent four times as fast as by the Morse code with one transmitter. 2. Several transmitters can work at the same time over one cable in both directions. 3. Practical elimination of skilled operators. 4. As a result cheaper rates and increased speed. The Johnson-Varley system also makes possible secret wireless telegrams, and all interference of one message with another is prevented by its use. The tuning of the reeds—by a mechanical process, not the human ear—is absolute and definite, and we might say illimitable, as the fraction of a vibration per second makes all the difference in the world.

ELECTRICITY HANDY ON FARM

Montana Man Secures Patent on Apparatus for Operating Plows, Harrows and Other Implements.

Interest in the application of electricity to the farm recently manifested itself in a patent upon a system for distributing electricity to operate apparatus such as plows, harrows and other farm implements used in the fields. The patent is issued to Charles S. Doney, Columbia Falls, Montant, says the Popular Electricity. The illustration conveys something of the inventor's idea, which is to run wires out from the dynamo and on each side of the field. Across the field and between these two wires runs a pair of wires constituting a movable trolley from which a motor driven traction engine will take current by means of a second trolley, the whole outfit being moved up the field as the ground is prepared by the plows, harrows or drills.



Novel Electrical Distribution.

New Fire Alarm Indicator.

A new alarm indicator for fire engine stations has three panes, behind which incandescent lamps can be so arranged as to show the signaling box by numeral or special signs. The apparatus can be worked by hand or automatically by the usual Morse alarm signals. To save the time necessary for finding on a chart the spot from which the alarm was sent, it is proposed to use a translucent map that would be illuminated by the alarm, and would have all boxes of the fire department area marked by numbered disks. The call would also show a red light behind the disk for the signaling box and another for the station, so that the best route to the fire would be seen at a glance.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

The signal corps has nine wireless stations in Alaska.

It is claimed there is less shrinkage of meats when cooked by electricity.

The General Electric company will supply forty electric mules for the Panama Canal.

A signal will pass over the 2,700 miles of the Atlantic cable in three-tenths of a second.

New York is installing additional high-pressure motor-driven fire pumps in two of its pumping stations.

There are 71 armored telephone cables leaving Manhattan island with a total of 13,561 paid conductors.

Berlin employs more than 100 storage battery driven electrical machines literally to scrub its well kept streets.

The Omaha Light & Power company uses a portable motor-driven pump for pumping water from the underground conduits.

The city of Hamburg will build a three mile monorail railroad to test the availability of the plan to the municipal traction system.

Defective Page

NERVOUS HEADACHE

And Numbness in the Hands and Arms.

This Iowa Woman Was in a Serious Condition and Her Cure Will Interest Many.

A cure of unusual interest and importance is related by Mrs. J. H. Morgan, of Correctionville, Iowa. After being a hopeless sufferer from sick headaches, she is now entirely free from attacks. She tells of her cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as follows:

"Some years ago I was in a terribly nervous and run-down condition and suffered greatly from nervous headaches. I was treated for three months by a specialist in Chicago, who advised me to wear glasses, but he did not help me. My head seemed as though it would burst, and I had frequent dizzy spells. I was in despair of getting well until I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. A few boxes cured me and since then I have used them as a family medicine.

"Before the birth of my last child I suffered untold agony with pain and numbness in my hands and arms up to the shoulders. My hands were so swollen and the muscles so sore that I could hardly dress myself. For a time I could not close my left hand. During the day if I kept moving the pain did not seem to be so bad, but my hands were always numb. I again used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and found them good for this trouble also, as they entirely relieved me."

Unless properly treated sick headache is a disease of many years duration, as it occurs before the twentieth year in two-thirds of the cases and recurs with more or less regularity until the fiftieth year or later. It is usually hereditary and is probably directly caused by a defect in the process which changes the food we eat into blood. Most sufferers are troubled with obstinate constipation which makes it necessary to use a laxative.

An ideal combination treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the new laxative pills, Pinklets. This treatment is fully described in a little booklet, "The Treatment of Sick Headache," which is free on request, together with a sample of Pinklets, the little laxative pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THEN ALL WILL PRAISE.

Scribbler—What's the best way to become a great poet?

Ruyter—Write a bunch of junk that no one can understand.

A Beautiful Decline.

Ollie James, the gigantic and genial congressman and senator-elect from Kentucky, was in conversation the other day with a Washingtonian when the latter made certain inquiries with reference to a mutual friend from he had not seen for a number of years.

"And how does Colonel Prescott spend his declining years?" he asked.

"Beautifully, sir; beautifully!" answered James. "He has a fine farm, sir. A string of trotters, sir. And a barrel of whisky 16 years old—and a wife of the same age, sir!"

A WOMAN DOCTOR

Was Quick to See That Coffee Poison Was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning, and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and have suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110.

"I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day, a woman doctor advised me to drink Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned.

"So I began to drink Postum, and gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and am still gaining, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough, I expect, to get the coffee poison out of my system.

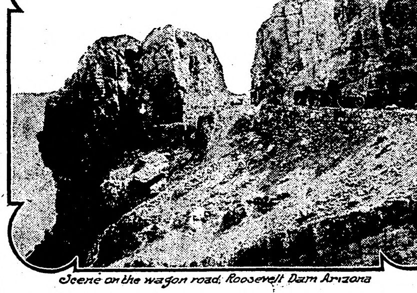
"Now that a few months have passed since I began to use Postum, I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that relieved me.

"Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ARIZONA THE 48TH STATE ☆



Scene on the wagon road, Roosevelt Dam Arizona

ARIZONA, whose entry as the the forty-eighth member of the Union, and completed the nation of states from ocean to ocean, has had a history probably as turbulent and trying as any state in the Union. The struggles of the Pilgrims of Massachusetts, the Hollanders who colonized New York, the Quakers who settled Pennsylvania and the English who brought civilization to the Virginia shores were no hardier than those of the pioneers of Arizona. They were killed by Indians, robbed by lawless people of their own nationality, starved upon the deserts, frozen in the snow-capped mountains and bitten by poisonous reptiles.

They had no government for many years and fought as hard to get territorial rights as they have been fighting for the past ten years to get statehood rights. They were on the point of rebelling at one time and even went so far as to establish a territorial form of government of their own despite the expressed desire of congress, exemplified in its refusal to grant a territorial government, that they should remain a part of New Mexico.

Their nearest peace and judicial officials were then four hundred miles away, at Mesilla, N. M., and their law was the law of the strongest against the weakest. At one time all of the present state of Arizona was the county of Arizona, attached to New Mexico for purposes of administration only.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, General Lawton, General Crook and many other noted men of the United States army gained their first fame in campaigning in Arizona. It was from Arizona that the only raid of United States troops was ever made into a foreign country not then at war with us; the soldiers were after Indians who had been killing and robbing in Arizona. The history of Arizona is thrilling from its inception to the present day.

The origin of the name Arizona is not definitely known. Bancroft, the historian, and some others have insisted that the name is from a supposed Pima Indian word, "Arizonac," although Bancroft admits that the aboriginal meaning of the term is not known." The historian treats as "extremely absurd" the suggestion that the name is of Spanish derivation, and he apparently bases that conclusion upon the fact that there is no similar word in Spanish.

But it is possible that "Arizona" may have had its derivation from the Spanish words arida zona (arid zone). The well-known tendency of uneducated speakers of Spanish to leave off the last syllables of words ending in vowels and their tendency to run words together would easily transform arida zona into "Arizona."

First True Exploration.

It was about 1527 that Cabeza de Vaca turned his wandering footsteps to the Hopi and Zuni villages in the northeast, gaining Mexico at last by way of the friendly Pima settlements along the Gila.

It was in 1540 that Vasco de Coronado, governor of Mexico, lured by the golden tales of a monkish traveler, started northward on the first true exploration of that mysterious land. He sought the fabled Seven Cities of Cibola, where gold and precious gems paved the streets. Though he did not find the object of his search his expedition led to Spanish settlements and agriculture, and mining had some development.

Back again into barbarism was Arizona plunged by the Mexican war for independence, and not until the Gadsden purchase, in 1848, did the firm hand of governmental authority again take hold. Even then, however, all that was known of Arizona was a narrow strip within which the Southern Pacific railroad now runs and along which flowed the tide of travel from the eastern states to the gold fields of California.

Treachernous Indians of Long Ago.

When the white man first came to Arizona there were approximately 40,000 Indians within the borders of the territority. The principal tribes were the Navajos, Hopis, Wallapais, Chemehuevis, Havasupias, Mohaves, Pimas, Maricopas, Yumas, Papagoes and Apaches, of which there were several groups or divisions. The Navajos perpetrated several massacres in the early days, but it was not long before all the Indians except the Apaches had been subdued

Tricky and cruel, the Apaches held out for many years against the inroads of the whites upon their ancient hunting grounds. Such leaders as Cochise, Geronimo and Natchez led the Apaches against famous American generals like Nelson A. Miles and George Crook. A reward of $5,000 was once offered for Apache Kid, but was never claimed.

Up to 1874 the Indians terrorized large sections of the territory and kept out immigration and capital. In that year all the Apaches that could be rounded up were placed on the San Carlos reservation. It was supposed that an end had been put to the Indian troubles, but raids in 1882 and 1883 shook the feeling of security.

In the year 1883 there were 25,000 Indians in the territory occupying lands reserved for them by the general government. The government was supporting about five thousand of them.

In 1882 the Chiricahua, White Mountain and San Carlos Apaches broke out in open rebellion. On the morning of April 19 Loco's band broke out at San Carlos and after killing the chief of police started up the valley of the Gila, killing at least sixty white settlers.

Then for six years Arizona was the scene of a merciless Indian war. In 1883 Geronimo became chief of the Apaches. He massacred settlers and burned ranches almost at will. After each raid he would escape to the mountain fastnesses of Mexico where the United States soldiers could not pursue him. Finally permission was secured from Mexico for soldiers to cross the frontier in pursuit of the Indians. In 1888 Captain Lawton, serving under Gen. Nelson A. Miles, surrounded Geronimo's warriors and made them prisoners. The whole tribe was taken to Florida and later transferred to Fort Sill, Okla., as prisoners of war.

There Geronimo remained until his death, three or four years ago, and the remainder of his band is still there. All desire to return to Arizona and it is possible that sometime the government may see fit to grant them their wish. Today they are as peaceful and placid as any Indians, having seen the folly of resisting the whites.

Of course there were bad men and gun men in Arizona in her early days. Stage and train robberies were by no means uncommon and excited only passing comment. Finally train robberies became so frequent that in 1889 the penalty for that crime was fixed at death. In the same year the legislature passed a law providing a fine of $25 for any one carrying concealed weapons.

It was not until after the penalty for train robbing had been fixed at death that Arizona became really peaceful. Now there is no train robbing any more, and as the day of the stage coach is practically passed the stage robber is extinct.

Until 1907 everything was wide open in Arizona. Gambling was unrestrained and, except where municipal laws prevented, women and minors were allowed in saloons. In that year the legislature responded to an urgent message from Governor Kibbey and to pronounced public sentiment and passed a rigid anti-gambling law that closed such games.

Starling Going South.

Reports received at the department of agriculture state that the English starling, whose progress in this country has been watched with some uneasiness, has got as far south as Newport News.

This is one of the imported birds that it is feared will rank with the English sparrow as a pest. It does no particular harm in England, but it was introduced into Australia a number of years ago and there it has been a serious menace to the wheat crop.

Its only redeeming feature is that it is a much larger bird than the English sparrow, and therefore likely to be easier to handle. The birds were started in this country in New England and worked south slowly. For several seasons they seemingly were stationary in the latitude of Philadelphia.

Brazil Fosters Agriculture.

During the first six months of last year the Brazilian government distributed sixty-one tons of seed among farmers and institutions besides a number of books containing advice.

The Criticism of Missions

By Rev. Edward A. Marshall,
Director of Missionary Course,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

It is natural to expect that missionary work will be criticised when one considers the great variety of people interested and the many different views promulgated. There are three or four hundred societies belonging to scores of denominations now working in the field. They have over 20,000 missionaries in active service and are spending more than $30,000,000 annually on the work.

It would be unfair to say that criticism must be prohibited and that no critical questions would be answered. The critic could justly reply that since he was unable to learn how his money was being spent, he would cease to contribute. On the other hand the critic must be fair to the society and worker who naturally expect him to know what he is talking about before he speaks.

Of course there are different kinds of criticism just as there are different kinds of people. One speaks with a view to helpfulness, another criticises because he desires to find reasons to excuse himself from responsibility while a third may talk against the work because he is not content to sanction the use of any ecclesiastical harness or work in harmony with his fellows on any task.

However the person who wishes to be accorded a hearing on missionary work (or any other work) should comply with certain rules, which, if observed will make him an aid to the building up of that work in some substantial, beneficial way.

I. The critic must be a Christian. A man out of Christ looks at the subject from the wrong viewpoint. He naturally thinks it unnecessary to send the gospel to the heathen if he has refused it himself. Neither can he be expected to support a teaching he does not himself believe.

II. The critic must be a soul winner. That is, he must have some adequate realization of the value of a lost soul and must have tried to bring souls to Christ.

III. The critic must be an honest student of missionary work. The great task of missions cannot be learned by intuition. It involves matters touching the personal life and liberties of thousands and the purses of millions. It deals with the deepest principles of organization and requires a broad knowledge of the working value of policies and methods. Therefore the person who would dictate standards for the adoption of missionaries must know whereof he speaks.

IV. The critic should have visited the mission fields or talked freely with missionaries. Theory is one thing and practice is quite another, especially when the theory is created in America, but has to be applied in Africa. Parents find that the course of training applied to one child is sometimes worthless when applied to another, even though the children be in the same family.

Then again, if a person is capable of offering criticism he must see that it is cautiously and wisely given, because:

I. It is unwise to criticise what God has especially commanded. The person who criticises the work of missions must remember that he is dealing with the triune God. Every person of the Godhead is vitally interested, and is also a personal participant in the work of saving the heathen. Therefore the critic stands on perilous ground before his Creator.

II. There are 20,000 missionaries who have believed enough in missions to be out on the field today. The critic who remains at home in a well feathered nest must realize that it is no small thing to put his inexperienced judgment up against the actual labors of consecrated thousands whose universal testimony is that "missions pay."

III. The transformation of the heathen, which has taken place during the past 100 years, overwhelmingly answers all those who would say that the work is not worth while. Anyone who has watched the evolution of tribes and nations by the process of divine regeneration; who has seen annihilating customs become only items for the historian, and the number of printed languages leap from fifty to more than five hundred, through missionary toil, has surely felt his thoughtless criticisms grow cold on his lips.

These things make a wise man careful in his judgment for he realizes that his influence may mean the weal or woe of some of his fellowmen, both at home and abroad. The man who is not both wise and careful in his speech cannot of course expect men who are in the thick of the fight to leave their posts and come back to where he reclines comfortably in the barracks in order to answer his idle words.

THE WINNER.

She—Speech is silver and silence is golden.

He—But the man with the most brass gets the tin.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs, Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura." Dept. L, Boston.

Among Epicures.

"Pairs it a swift town."

"That's true, but snails are very popular there."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Leveliness of character is nothing but steady love of good and steady scorn of evil.—Froude.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Two heads are better than one—in a cabbage patch.

Garfield Tea will keep the whole system in perfect condition.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.—Burton.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

16 CENT SEED SALE

10,000 KERNELS OF Selected FERTILE SEEDS for 16c

1750 Lettuce	1000 Celery
750 Onion	100 Parsley
1000 Radish	800 Cabbage
100 Tomato	1000 Carrot
1780 Turnip	100 Melon

1700 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 sorts
Any one of these packages is worth the price we ask for the whole 10,000 kernels. It is merely our way of letting you test our seed—proving to you how mighty good they are.
Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this great collection of seeds by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great 1912 catalog—if you ask for it—all postpaid.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
500 South Eighth Street La Crosse, Wis.

FREE

I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

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Give the Children
Cream of Rye

The most delicious breakfast food known and by far the most healthful for every member of the family. We want you to try one package, knowing that you will use it constantly thereafter. For that reason we have placed a beautiful triple-plated silver spoon in *each package* as a special inducement to have you buy the first package.

Go to your grocer today before you forget it, and ask for—

Cream of Rye

It's Worth Speaking For

Minneapolis Cereal Company, Minneapolis, Minnesota

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W.L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W.L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

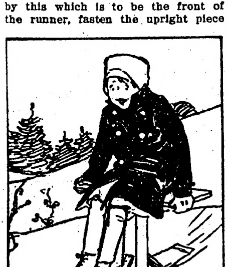
For the LITTLE ONES

SKIPJACK IS EASILY MADE

Any Bright Boy With Few Simple Tools Can Knock One Together Within Short Time.

With a few simple tools any bright boy can knock a skipjack together within a half-hour's time.

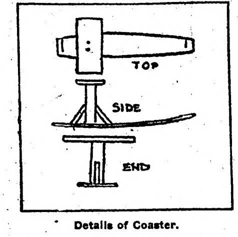
The sketch gives a general idea of its construction and use. Procure for the runner a stout barrel stave free from knots or cracks. In order that this may pass quickly and smoothly over the snow it must move with the grain of the wood, and not against it. When you have determined by this which is to be the front of the runner, fasten the upright piece to support the seat about one-third of the distance from the rear. This upright should be of two-inch by four-inch stuff about 15 or 16 inches high. A short piece to brace, it should then be fastened both front and back. A board about 18 inches long and 6 inches wide will complete the seat and your skipjack is ready for use.



A Skipjack.

Let the first trial be over a short slope. Seat yourself firmly, lift both feet from the ground and away you go. Only a slight movement of the body is necessary to keep the runner on the track, and you will quickly acquire this knack after a few trials, and a longer and swifter coast can then be essayed.

It is fun for a number of boys to start to make these sleds at one time, so that each can help the other over the hard places, and contests in which all can take part can be planned. When boys use different sleds or coasters their skill in managing them is not always to be determined, because some of the boys have much better coasters or sleds than the others, or because they have been able to spend more money for their equipment; but when boys have all homemade sleds like this one no one has any advantage over the others unless it be that he has worked harder to make his coaster better or is really more skillful in managing his strange vehicle.



Details of Coaster.

Puzzling Questions.

If a goose weighs ten pounds and half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose?

This is simple, but many a wise one has been caught napping and answers at once fifteen pounds, though a little thought will bring twenty pounds, the correct answer.

A train starts daily from San Francisco to New York and one daily from New York to San Francisco; the journey lasts seven days. How many trains will a traveler meet in journeying from San Francisco to New York?

It looks as if the traveler must meet seven trains and that is the answer that nine out of ten will give if the question is new to them.

The fact is overlooked that every day of the journey a fresh train is started from the other end, while there are seven on the way to begin with; the traveler will, therefore, meet fourteen trains instead of seven.

No "Sing" in Guide.

Little three-year-old Clara was very fond of practicing on the piano. Her mother, not wishing to have her music subjected to Clara's vigorous treatment, removed it one day and placed a railway guide upon the piano rack. The infant prodigy soon discovered the difference, however, and throwing it to the floor, she exclaimed: "Mamma, me tan't sing out of zat; zey ain't no sing in it."

COASTING.

Coasting, coasting down the hill,
When the evening's nice and still.
When the moon shines in the sky,
And the coasters shout and cry.
At their play, and snow is deep,
With an incline smooth and steep;
When the sleds and old "bobs" go
Like greased lightning o'er the snow.
Then it is that fun is had,
By the little lass and lad,
Ah, we know their joy, for, lo!
We were children—long ago!

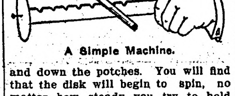
SIMPLE MACHINE FOR BOYS

Will Transform Right and Left Motion Into Rotary Motion of Other Without Being Seen.

Probably you know that every machine, no matter how complicated, simply transforms one kind of motion into another. The locomotive transforms the straight push of the piston rod into the rotary motion of the driving wheel. A sewing machine transforms the push of the foot into the rotation of a wheel, and that again is transformed into the prick of the needle.

Here is a little machine that any boy can make which will transform the right and left motion of one hand into a rotary motion of the other without his knowing it, says the New York Sun. Take a short piece of lath and cut some notches in the edge with a penknife. Then cut out a little disk of stiff card, color it if you like and stick it on the end of the lath with a stout pin.

Now hold the end that is further from the disk with your left hand and rub a penholder or a round pencil up and down the notches. You will find that the disk will begin to spin, no matter how steady you try to hold your left hand, which shows that you must be moving it in a small circle or the disk would not spin.



A Simple Machine.

SPOTTED DOG AT A BARGAIN

Chauncey Depew Bought Animal from Circus Man, but Neglected to Get Umbrella With It.

Chauncey M. Depew has a keen sense of humor and loves to tell good short stories. The following one is a fair specimen, which, although not a new one, is very funny:

"When I was quite a young lady, about fourteen years old, my father lived on an old farm up at Poughkeepsie. One day I went to town to see the circus, and while there I saw for the first time one of those spotted coach dogs. I bargained for it with the owner, and trotted him happily with my new possession. When my father saw it his good old Puritan face fell, and he said sadly:

"'Why, Chauncey, we don't want any spotted dogs on the farm! It would drive the cattle crazy.'

"I succeeded in obtaining permission to keep him, however. The next day it was raining, and I took the dog out in the woods to try him for a coon. The rain was too much for the spots, and when we returned home they had disappeared. I hastened to town and hunted up the man who had sold him to me.

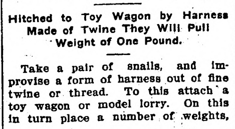
"'Look at the dog, said I; 'his spots have all washed off.'

"'Great guns, boy!' exclaimed the dealer, 'there was an umbrella went with that dog. Didn't you get it?'"

GREAT STRENGTH OF SNAILS

Hitched to Toy Wagon by Harness Made of Twine They Will Pull Weight of One Pound.

Take a pair of snails, and improvise a form of harness out of fine twine or thread. To this attach a toy wagon or model lorry. On this in turn place a number of weights, and when the snails start moving you will see, to your great surprise, that they can pull after them a weight considerably nearer a pound than you ever had any idea of.



Athletic Snails.

The Snow.

New-fallen snow is often white,
But true it is, alack!
That snow that falls in city streets
Is quite as often black.

IS THE PAIN THERE?

Then Your Kidneys May Be Weak and in Need of Quick Attention

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Backache is enough cause to suspect the kidneys. The kidneys are in the small of the back. Congested kidneys swell and throb. The back naturally aches. It hurts to bend or stoop or to sit down.

Kidney trouble may come on all unnoticed. A cold, a chill, a fever, a strain or irregular habits may start it While sick kidneys can be cured in the beginning, it is a serious matter when dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in.

Doan's Kidney Pills have made a reputation in the cure of backache, and kidney and bladder ills. The best proof is the testimony of the users. Here are two typical testimonials. Thirty thousand others are being published in the newspapers. A postage stamp will bring you reports of cases nearer home.

If you suspect your kidneys, get the best-recommended kidney remedy

MRS. MARY I. REMINGTON.
A Resident of Gilroy, Cal.
Cured of Serious Case at a Critical Period.

"I suffered so severely from pain and soreness over my kidneys," says Mrs. Remington, "that it was a task for me to turn in bed. My kidneys acted very freely but secretions were retarded and scalded in passage. I was weak and much run down.

"After taking other remedies without benefit, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I was going through the critical period of a woman's life at the time, and after using Doan's Kidney Pills there was a miraculous change for the better in my health."

SHELDON SMITH.
Prop. Arlington House, Woodland, Cal.
Cured of Serious Case and Feels Like a Boy, Despite His 76 Years.

"Three years ago I was almost helpless," said Mr. Smith, "Kidney secretions scalded terribly and obliged me to arise ten to twelve times a night. My left limb became so stiff and sore I could hardly walk—just hobbled around with a cane.

"I had almost every complaint that diseased kidneys produce and Doan's Kidney Pills cured them all. At the age of 76 I feel like a boy, and enjoy health and comfort. Can anyone wonder at my gratitude?"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

SOLD AT ALL STORES. 50 CENTS A BOX. FOSTER-MILBURN COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SUCH A POOR INHERITANCE

Tears of a Rival Attorney Were Explained, Not in Too Friendly a Fashion.

At the trial of Horne Tooke, Lord Eldon, speaking of his own reputation, said:

"It is the little inheritance I have to leave my children, and, by God's help, I will leave it unimpaired."

Here he shed tears, and to the astonishment of those present, Mitford, the attorney general, began to weep.

"Just look at Mitford," said a bystander to Horne Tooke, "what on earth is he crying for?"

Tooke replied:

"He is crying to think what a small inheritance Eldon's children are like to get."

DOCTORS FAILED RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna.

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me.

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it.

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

A Poor Guesser.

Wedmore—Before I married, I learned to live on half my income.

Singleton—And found that it was a wise step, eh?

Wedmore—Yes, only a half was the wrong proportion—I should have made it an eighth.

Fairy Story.

"They married and lived happily ever after."

"You forget that you are talking about two people on the stage."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The Reason.

"This purse is real alligator skin."

"I suppose that is why it has such snap."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Many a girl repents at leisure because she didn't marry in haste.

Garfield Tea, taken regularly, will correct both liver and kidney disorders.

Some men don't know very much, but they don't know it.

Revised Version.

Senator Bankhead, discussing an eloquent speech that had been rather poorly reported, said:

"The report spoiled the speech. It was like old Hiram Earwig's account of Daniel Webster's last words. Webster, you know, as he lay dying, uttered the profound and significant sentence, 'I still live.' Well, Hiram Earwig of Skeeter Beach said to a visitor from the city:

"'Yawp, life's onsartin. Wot wuz it that that New Englander said—Webster, I think? Yawp, it wuz General Dan Webster. He got off a good thing just afore he died. He riz up in bed an' says, says he:

"'I ain't dead yit!'"—Baltimore Sun.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Elegant Language.

"A poet speaks of himself as a 'blind voyager across the bitter seas.'"

"Perhaps an overindulgence in fancy food has given him an acute sensation of mal de mer."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Every man has a future before him, but too often his past behind him acts as a handicap.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

If love is really blind how is it that love can always find a way?

For liver and kidney troubles, nothing is quite so mild, pleasant and effective as Garfield Tea.

Many a man has bumped into trouble while trying to dodge his duty.

DON'T PUT YOUR MONEY INTO ROOF COATING

Why buy cheaply made, inferior roofings that must be frequently painted and repaired when your local dealer sells

GAL-VA-NITE ROOFING
"TRIPLE ASPHALT COATED, MICA PLATED"
NEEDS NO PAINT—NO AFTER ATTENTION
FIRST COST—LAST COST

Gal-va-nite Roofing is the cheapest in the long run because it is made to stand the wear and tear of the elements without after trouble or expense.

It is 15 pounds heavier than the standard weight and is constructed only of the best of materials. Its unusual weight makes it proof against heavy winds and hail storms.

Gal-va-nite Roofing has been approved by the National Board of Fire Underwriters and takes a low rate of insurance. It is a non-conductor of heat and electricity or lightning.

Attractive in appearance, easy to lay, suitable for either steep or flat roofs, Gal-va-nite is the ideal roofing for any kind of a building in any kind of a climate. It has stood the "Test of Time."

Gal-va-nite is put up in rolls of 108 square feet complete with zinc coated, galvanized nails, cement and illustrated direction sheet. Made in 3 weights.

Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite or write us for samples and booklets, "Galvanite Qualities" and "The Inside of an Outside Proposition."

FORD MANUFACTURING CO.
ST. PAUL OMAHA CHICAGO KANSAS CITY ST. LOUIS

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN STEELE CO., N. DAK.; 250 a. cult.; concrete 6 r. house; barn, out bldgs., etc. Near Sharon. Kell, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE 316 A. IN CASS CO., N. D.; 290 A. cult.; 8 r. house; barn, outbldgs., orchard, etc. Near town. MAJOR, Box 319 Chicago.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Unexcelled for relieving Throat Troubles. No opiates Sample free JOHN I. BROWN & SON Boston Mass.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 10–1912.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

Cement Talk No. 4

It is a common saying nowadays that the use of *cement* is in its infancy. Most everybody believes that *cement* is a wonderful material, with almost unlimited possibilities in building construction. Nevertheless it is probably true that only a few people have actually bought any *cement* and made something out of it. Every day they see handsome and durable *concrete* structures, such as sidewalks, posts, steps, foundations, floors, bridges, silos and buildings. They appreciate the many advantages of *concrete*, but still, when it comes to building small objects in their place, they will use wood, because they know how to build out of wood and they think it takes an expert to build of *concrete*. Wood is costly and not nearly so durable and satisfactory as *concrete*. *Concrete* construction is easy, not very expensive and lasts forever. Come in and have a talk with us. For *concrete* work we sell *Universal* Portland *Cement*, the highest grade of Portland *cement* made.

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard

ALEXANDER POPE WAS RIGHT

The proper study of mankind is man.—Alexander Pope.

MR. POPE, who was writing poetry about 200 years ago, was exactly right in his declaration quoted above. If you would study man you must study his deeds.

WHERE WILL YOU LEARN ABOUT THEM EXCEPT IN THE NEWSPAPERS?

These accurate histories of the world's affairs tell what man is doing everywhere, whether it is flying through the air, stealing a million dollars, laboring for world peace, plotting to overthrow a government or to establish one, committing a murder or trying to escape punishment for one already done, making a political speech or watching the antics of a comet.

NOTHING THAT IS INTERESTING OR IMPORTANT ESCAPES THE DRAGNET OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

News that literally costs thousands of dollars to collect is printed and given to the reader for a cent or two. Can you, can anyone, afford to miss such a mental treat and financial bargain?

TAKE THIS PAPER.

Solving a Difficulty.

A painstaking mother of two children was attempting to give them a serious idea of her anxiety to make them good and to make plain to their minds the gravity of the task before her. Overcome with the impossibility of ever attaining her mother's ideal, three-year-old Frances answered in all earnestness, "Don't try to make us good, mother; just shoot us."—Everybody's.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Under the heading, "Who's afraid of the People?" the Duluth Herald says:

In Chicago presidential preference primaries have been ordered held April 9, when the regular city primary election takes place.

The local Roosevelt committee has guaranteed the expense of the primary, thus doing away with the only obstacle, and the local Wilson followers are heartily for it.

Meanwhile the local Taft committee is talking of getting out an injunction to prevent the primary on the ground that it is illegal, and the anti-Wilson Democrats of Chicago are loud in their protests against it.

Wherever a Republican state committee shows a majority in favor of Taft, it shows about the same majority against the presidential primary.

Who's afraid of the people? And why?

The big daily papers have started after Roosevelt with a whole bunch of axes, which will help his cause materially with the common people.

William J. Bryan has started on his regular quadrennial, political speech-making tour, and seems to be still The Democrat who can draw crowded houses.

Progressive and stand-pat republicans, democrats and socialists, all are trying to ride into power on good populistic platforms. Changing the ownership of the planks has not affected their platform value.

In these days of rapid progress the Man on Horseback is likely to be run down by the Man-in-the-Car.—Minneapolis Journal.

The roads will be awfully muddy this year, and it's a funeral car, anyway.

THE SUCCESSFUL MAN.

I notice that most successful men are those whose minds are always cool, who, no matter how swift the movements of their bodies, are able to deliberate coolly and to produce calm, sober judgment even under disturbing circumstances. It is not the man who reaches the corners first who wins, but the man who knows exactly what he is going to do when he reaches the corner.—Governor Charles E. Hughes.

HELP TO PROMPTNESS.

Anxious Voice Over the Phone—Doctor, please hurry over to our house. One of the family has suddenly been stricken with a fainting fit. Is there anything you want ready when you get here, so that there will be no time lost?

Doctor—Yes—er—you may have my fee ready!—Lippincott's.

COLLEGE WORK.

"I hear your son is doing brilliant work in college."

"Well, I guess. His brilliant management of the football team cleared $400 on the season and now he has the Glee club on tour to paying business all along the line."

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block. Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office
Crookston, Minnesota, February 16, 1912.

To Andrew Olson, of Cass Lake, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Charles H. Rossman, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on January 22, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. 8443, Serial No. 03318, made September 19, 1905, for the S½ ¼ Section 3, Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Andrew Olson has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land; and more specifically, that he has not resided upon, cultivated or improved said land during the six months last past; that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified, that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication, February 23, 1912.
Date of second publication, March 1, 1912.
Date of third publication, March 8, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, March 15, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, February 1, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that S. Ole Anderson, of Holt P. O., Marshal County, Minnesota, who, on Oct 30th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8904, Serial No. 03453, for the E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4 Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 12th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen, Gunerius Olson, Haltan M. Olson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt P. O. Minnesota.

(f2-m8) ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Feb. 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bergit Stenmo, of Rollis Post Office, Minn., who, on Aug. 19, 1910, made homestead entry No. 05545, for lot 4, section 7, and lots 1 and 2 and SE 1-4 NW 1-4; section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 19th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Martin Nygard, Christ Norbeck, Anton Sagstuen, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

TROUBLESOME.

"My husband has given me a checking account."

"Isn't that lovely? Now you can buy anything you want and just write out a check for it."

"Yes. I'm rather sorry on one account, though. It seems such a lot of trouble to have to write out a check for one's car fare, especially when the cars are crowded, or when you have to pay as you enter."

MAKE THE MOST OF TODAY.

We refuse sympathy and intimacy with people as if we waited for some better sympathy and intimacy to come. But whence and where? Tomorrow will be like today. Life wastes itself while we are preparing to live.—Emerson.

THE TEST.

"Is your lady friend accomplished?"

"You bet she is! Why, she plays by hand."

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, March 4, 1912.

To Ebbe Julius Olson, whose record address is Thief River Falls, Minnesota, and whose present address is unknown, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Frank Coppay, who gives Holt, Minn., as his post-office address, did on February 28, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06026, made April 25 h, 1911, for Southeast quarter (SE¼) Section 4, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established a residence upon said land and have at no time since making said entry, improved and cultivated said land or any part thereof, as required by law, and that you have abandoned the said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication March 8, 1912.
Date of second publication March 15, 1912.
Date of third publication March 22, 1912.
Date of fourth publication March 29 1912.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 809.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank at close of business Feb. 2?, 1912.
Date of call by Supt. Feb 24, 1912.
Date of Report by Bank, Feb. 29, 1912.

RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts		$35,410 5?
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		2,278 2?
Due from Banks	12,201 59	
Cash on hand (items below)	1,751 10	
Currency	1,207	
Gold	100	
Silver	407 40	
Other	36 70	
Total Cash assets		14,012 6?
Checks and Cash Items		610 8?
Other Resources		116 0?
Total		52,458 85
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock		$10,000 0
Surplus Fund		500 00
Bills payable (including certificates for money borrowed)		2,000 00
Deposits subject to check	22,464 49	
Cashier's checks	209 64	
Total immediate liabilities	22,[illegible]	
Time certificates	17,194 83	
Total Deposits	30,958 85	
Total		53,458 85

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: H. LOKEN,
(Two Directors. R. REIERSON

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of March, 1912.
(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1912.

FIND PLEASURE IN WORK.

Most of the work of the world is drudgery. I have seen President Roosevelt performing all day nothing but drudgery, but he didn't realize it was drudgery. The men who succeed do not know that they are performing drudgery. Don't work for wages. Work for the accomplishment of something. God put into the human mind a desire to do something. It is godlike. God made the world; we must make or do something.—Leslie M. Shaw.

OUT OF HER LINE.

The horny-handed son of toil who had just inherited a fortune went to see a manicure.

"Can you do anything with these, ma'am?" he asked, exhibiting his hands.

"Yes, sir," she said, "after you've gone to a surgeon and had those cracks sewed up. I don't meddle with jobs that belong to the regular practitioners."

HER FAULT.

"If I have a fault," said Mr. Henpeck, "it is that—"

"If you have 'a' fault?" Mrs. Henpeck broke in. "Ha, ha! Excuse me for laughing. If I have a fault it is that I sometimes permit my sense of humor to get the better of me."

PAYING THE PIPER.

Knicker—War is getting too expensive to be indulged in.

Bocker—Yes; the presents I have to make my wife after we quarrel bankrupt me.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

THE DULUTH HERALD

BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 46 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00—Mailed Daily.

ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

HOUSEWIVES

Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience?

Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

This ware is guaranteed by the makers for 25 years. It is absolutely pure, wholesome and thoroughly hygienic, will not crack, scale, peel, break, rust, tarnish, scorch or burn.

PURE ILLINOIS 1892 ALUMINUM THE ORIGINAL

TRADE MARK

It is light weight, easy to handle and easy to clean; makes kitchen work a delight instead of drudgery; saves your money, time, fuel; protects your health against metal poisoning and serious troubles resulting from chipping of small particles into the food, which is one of the dangers from the use of the old style enameled wares.

You buy patent carpet sweepers, egg-beaters, dishwashers, clothes-wringers and many other time and labor saving conveniences, but there is nothing that will prove a greater practical household blessing than the "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware.

Lose no time in seeing for yourself what it will do. Your money back if this ware fails to do what is claimed for it.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1912. NO. 33.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.84
Wheat	.95
Barley d	.86
Oats	.44
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

P. A. Yven spent Sunday visiting friends in East Valley.

S. S. Kolden left yesterday for a business trip to Nielsville.

Olaf Mickelson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

Miss Lydia Bjerk arived home on Monday from Thief River Falls and may remain permanently.

Gust Martin and A. S. Bernstein were business visitors in town Wednesday from east of Mud Lake.

Miss Sena Gudvangen arrived last week from Fertile and will remain for an extended visit at the home of her brother, Nels, in Agder.

John Engstrom was in Wednesday after a load of lumber for a big new barn which he will build this spring on his fine farm northeast of here.

Charlie Martell was in Wednesday from Rollis on the lookout for the big timbers for bridges on ditch No. 11, for the hauling of which he has the contract.

Carl Jevning, the Thief River Falls barber, was a business visitor here Tuesday between trains. We are informed that he may possibly decide to locate here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Bricker left yesterday for a visit with friends at Fertile. They were accompanied by Mrs. Bricker's brother, Ed Engebretson, who has been visiting here.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls Minnesota.

Election Results

Tuesday was election day in all townships and villages in the state. License or no license was voted on in most of the villages with varying results.

Argyle, Oslo and Middle River all went wet, while Badger, Greenbush, Fosston, Hallock, Karlstad, McIntosh Roseau, Roosevelt and Stephen, all went dry.

Results of the local town elections are slow in coming in, but we will publish all that are available in our next issue.

In Church Circles.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Carl Larson on the 20th inst. All welcome.

Let all turn out and hear the noted lecturer, Rev. O. N. Fosmark, of Grand Forks, N. D. He will give his lecture on "Den Lutherske Kirkes Fortrin" on March 25th at 2 P. M. in the Lutheran church at Holt! All welcome.

REV. M. J. CREIFI,
Lutheran Pastor.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Mrs. Carl Dahl, Miss Hilda Dahl and Rudolf Dahl came in from Mud Lake on Wednesday and went down to Thief River Falls on a shopping expedition.

Arvid and Tony Carlson were at Greenbush to look over an automobile with a possible view to buying. Pete Anderson went along to give good advice and assistance if necessary.

S. Ole Anderson was at Middle River Wednesday to make final proof on his homestead in section 1, of Agder township. Generius Olson and Nels Gudvangen went along as witnesses.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Payne and the children were at Nielsville this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Payne's grandmother, Mrs Christianson, who died last Sunday at the ripe old age of 86 years.

A special school election was held in northern Mud Lake township on Tuesday and the following officers were elected: E. E. Piche, chairman; Rudolt Dahl, treasurer; C. Bergum, clerk.

Algot and Charles Skoglund, of Minneapolis, brothers of Mrs. John Engstrom, have purchased a quarter section farm in sections 1 and 12, of Holt township. The deal was made through the Holt State Bank.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Every User a Booster

Skim Cleanest
Turn Easiest **Are Simplest**
Most Sanitary **Last Longest**

That is a strong statement but we'd make it stronger if we knew how, because we are sure that the De Laval will more than make good every claim.

We don't ask you to take our "say so." We prefer to let the machine itself talk for us.

Why not let us set one up at your house? You can test it yourself alongside of any other machine you like for capacity, cleanness of skimming, and ease of operation.

We don't ask you to buy a De Laval upon "claims." We do ask you to be sure and give it a fair trial before you purchase any cream separator. Don't put it off. Do it now.

Used Exclusively by 98% of the World's Creameries

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

Fighting Tuberculosis

Ruth Olsson, the visiting nurse, will have a meeting in the Woodman hall, in Holt, Monday, March 18th, at 3 o'clock P. M., and give a talk on tuberculosis. She prefers to speak in the Swedish language, but can speak in English, too. Come, men, women and children, to hear Miss Olson and help the good work along.

T. B. FOLDEN.

Auction Sale.

There will be a big Auction Sale at the Olaf Iverson place, section 30, two miles west of Holt, on Friday, the 22nd inst, beginning at 11 A.M.

The list of property to be sold includes horses, cows, young cattle, chickens, wagons, buggy, drill, disc, binder, mower, hayrake, and a lot of other farm implements.

The terms of sale will be as usual, with O. C. Brenna, auctioneer, and B. L. Backe, clerk.

Pressure of other work compels us to leave out all news sent in by our correspondents this week, but we will publish same next issue.

K. O. Flakne was here Monday on his way home from Beltrami, where he has just disposed of two nice quarter sections of land at a good price. He says he will in the very near future put in a good general store on his homestead in section 8, of Mud Lake township.

HOMELESS DOGS IN PARIS.

Paris, like Constantinople before the revolution of the Young Turks, numbers its stray dogs by the thousands. The statistician of the Excelsior estimates that 20,000 are annually found in the French capital and half of them taken to the city's pound. Of this 10,000 about 7,000 are executed, 1,500 returned to their owners and 1,500 turned over to the hospitals for vivisection experiments. But there remain 10,000 who escape government regulation and find new masters or succeed in leading a vagabond life. Too speedy surrender of dogs to the vivisectionists has just called forth from M. Lepine, the police dictator of Paris, an order that all dogs which fall into the hands of the authorities shall have four days of grace.

CHINESE IN CUBA.

There are close to 12,000 Chinese in Cuba and the census of 1907 recorded the fact that 40 Chinese women were inhabitants of Cuba. Before Cuba became a republic it cost every Chinaman who entered $2 to get his entrance ticket. Now Cuba bids him welcome with little expense.

He has to furnish a photograph of himself and stand inspection much as a man entering a penal institution. The system employed by Chief Menocal is similar to the one used at all United States ports.

The Chinese legation is always represented at the immigration office when Chinese come and go, so that a double check is placed on the travelers from the far east.

TENNYSON'S CLAY PIPE.

Tennyson was an unwavering devotee of the clay pipe. "I take my pipe," he wrote to a friend in 1842, "and the muse descends in the fume; not like your modern ladies, who shriek at a pipe as if they saw a 'splackmuck'"—"splackmuck" being the word which the dwellers in Brobdingnag applied to a man.

When invited on a visit to Mr. Gladstone in 1876 Tennyson wrote: "As you are good enough to say that you will manage anything rather than lose my visit, will you manage that I can have my pipe in my own room whenever I like?"—London Daily News.

INDIAN GAMBLING.

Ishi, the last of the Deer Creeks, gave exhibitions of aboriginal gambling with his friend, Ansichamnana of the Yuki tribe.

When Ansichamnana and Ishi gamble with their sticks and bones the observer is forced to concede that for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain "the heathen Chinee" is not in it for a minute.

With the Indians gambling is a mental process, much the same as mind reading. In principle their game is similar to the childhood play of "button, button, who's got the button," but it is a serious business when two or three hundred people are watching to applaud the winner.—San Francisco Call.

SENSATIONAL.

"You know Smith pretends to be such a very upright and high-principled man."

"Yes?"

"Well, he was caught yesterday taking a well-known young married woman out to dine."

"Who was she?"

"His wife."

THE FOUNDATION of future financial independence is a growing Bank Account. Place your earning and watch it grow. We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits.

Why you should bank with HOLT STATE BANK:—

We can with pleasure assure you of the entire safety of your funds under our care. Our Cash is protected against any possible loss thru burglary or hold-up robbery by ample insurance and any loss thereby would be promptly replaced. We are organized and incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota which now require two examinations yearly by the Examining Committee, four printed reports, two examinations yearly by a capable Bank Examiner. Also the bye-laws, require that the active officers be bonded and be personally responsible for all moneys or valuables left under their care which assures a straight and honest administration of its affairs. And further, our loans are so drawn that payment is assured at maturity either by the pledging of personal property or real estate, or by some responsible party of good financial standing acting as guarantor.

Our cash resources have increased $25,000.00 during the season 1911 and we want a like amount of increase during 1912. Affording our patrons absolute protection and safety and conducting our affairs in a business-like way are factors which lead to our success, and under these conditions we feel entitled to a generous share of your business during 1912.

SIGNS of SPRING

Our Big Farm Machinery warehouse and yard is full of them. New, Up-to-date, Labor-saving machines for farm work---an immense consignment just received and ready to be inspected and used. Look over the following list, Mr. Progressive Farmer. You KNOW these goods and you know their QUALITY is unexcelled. Come! Let us show you that our Prices and Terms are right.

DRILLS	We have the Tiger, Peoria and Keystone brands. None Better made.
PLOWS	We handle the Emerson, Rock Island and Grand Detour Gang, Sulky and Walking plows.
HARROWS	We have a fine lot of Boss Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows and Disc Pulverizers.
WAGONS	Stoughton, Columbus and Weber, also Sandon truck wagons. All are recognized leaders.
BUGGIES	Nobby and Neat Single and Double Buggies and Spring Wagons at various prices.
HARNESS	We carry Work and Driving Harness that will stand the strain. All kinds of Strap work.

Every Minute Counts

When Spring Work begins. Then why waste valuable time in trying to repair old machinery that may break down again any minute?

Quality Counts, and we give every customer Full Value for his money

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

Holt, - - - Minn.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

The arbitration treaties failed in the senate as originally drafted.

The bill passed the house granting American citizenship to Porto Ricans.

Secretary Nagel urged enactment of seal protection bill before foreign relations committee.

Senate democratic members of finance committee decided to stand by house steel tariff revision bill.

Senator Kenyon denounced methods alleged to have been used in election of Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin.

Senator Percy announced that he would make a statement to senate in response to Mississippi legislature's demand that he resign.

The house unanimously passed the resolution for investigation of the alleged shipping trust by the merchant marine committee.

The $226,000 garden seed appropriation in the agricultural bill was depicted in debate in the house as "graft" by opponents of the item.

Representative Burnett declared that if battleship appropriations were restored to the democratic program the public building bill must also be.

The Southern Pacific and Pacific Mail representatives urged the placing of Panama canal rates in the hands of the Interstate Commerce commission.

Senator Hitchcock, speaking on his resolution regarding Colombia, said the cession of Panama from Colombia was a conspiracy approved by the United States.

The house passed a bill granting to the president power to set aside the loss of citizenship now imposed on deserters from the military service in time of peace.

Governor Gilchrist of Florida at everglades investigation in the house told committee he desired Representative Clark's position in controversy be brought out.

Senator Bristow introduced a resolution calling for an investigation to determine whether postmasters were being coerced in the interest of any presidential candidate.

Representative Sulzer urged before the territories committee that the government build and operate railroads throughout southwest Alaska and engage in the coal business.

The bill imposing heavy fines and taxes on and prohibiting the import and export of white phosphorus matches was favorably reported by ways and means committee of the house.

General.

Captain Robert F. Scott is reported to have reached the south pole.

A receivership is asked for the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad.

A republican preferential primary in the Fifth Missouri district resulted in a Roosevelt victory.

At least four were killed and two score injured in the wreck of a Wabash limited train in Indiana.

In a long letter to Frank A. Munsey, Colonel Roosevelt resents the insinuation that he is an artful dodger.

George W. Perkins visited Mr. Roosevelt at Sagamore, carrying a message from Manager Dixon.

Earl Lindsay, convicted of having attacked a small girl, was sentenced to life imprisonment at Newton, Ia.

The senate passed the arbitration treaties, but incorporated an amendment which requires further action.

Woman's suffrage will be submitted to Ohio voters at a separate measure when the revised draft of the constitution is voted upon.

Four employees of the P. H. Gilpin Wooden Handle factory at Greentown, Pa., were killed and one injured when the boiler exploded and wrecked the plant.

The new German navy and military bills, which are to be discussed by the reichstag this session, have been completely drafted and submitted to the federal council.

Secretary Wilson issued a formal order that no more shipments of grain or hay in the natural state shall be seized until the department can investigate the recent pure food orders relating to those products.

Grain dealers from Duluth to New Orleans and from Kansas City to New York, are in Washington to confer with officials of the department of agriculture on the recent rulings relating to sulphuring of oats and shipment of hot corn.

Major General Arthur Murray, U. S. A. commanding the western division, has been ordered from Washington to his station at San Francisco.

The house unanimously passed a resolution calling for an investigation of the alleged "shipping trust" by the committee on merchant marine and fisheries.

HEALTH FOR THE CHILD.

The careful mother, watching closely the physical peculiarities of her children, soon learns that health is in a great measure dependent upon normal, healthy, regular bowel action. When the bowels are inactive, loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder are soon apparent.

Keep the bowels free and clear and good health is assured. At the first sign of constipation give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at bed-time and repeat the dose the following night, if necessary. You will find the child will quickly recover its accustomed good spirits, and eat and sleep normally.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable to salts, cathartics and purgative waters which are harsh in their action. Syrup Pepsin acts on the bowels easily and naturally, yet positively, and causes no griping or discomfort. Its tonic properties build up the stomach, liver and bowels, restoring their normal condition.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this remedy, send for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. He will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Father Now in Second Place.

She was a prim miss of thirteen who stood before the rector of a well known New York Episcopal church and looked him squarely in the eye. "Please repeat that fifth commandment again," he said, for he was catechising her with regard to her knowledge of the Scriptures apropos of the coming confirmations. "Honor thy mother and thy father, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee," was the response. "Honor thy mother and thy father," mused the rector. "Who taught you that?" "Mother," was the response. "These are certainly suffragist days upon which we have fallen," remarked the minister. "Father used to come first."

Humorous Thrust.

"How—"

The savage chief held a glittering spear near the captive missionary.

"—do you like this?"

His tone was not facetious, but the captive was undismayed.

"Well, if you ask me—"

He glanced at the weapon, the propinquity of which was not comforting.

"—it goes against my stomach!"

Unfortunately, however, the captive was in a locality where there is no market for humor, and the end came soon.

The Biblical Injunction.

A Washington clergyman made a call of consolation upon a woman who had suffered a sad bereavement. "I hope," said the pastor, "that in your bitter trial you have found some ray of comfort from the Scriptures."

"Indeed I have, sir," was the confident though fearful reply.

"That's grand, sister," was the sympathetic observation of the minister. "May I ask what passage of the Good Book helped you most?"

"Grin and bear it."

A Mean Insinuation.

Maude—I've something to tell you. I'm engaged to Jack.

Ethel—I am not surprised. Jack never could say "No."

FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY

Where the Winters Are Cold and the Snows Deep.

Writing from the vicinity David Harum made famous, a man says that he was an habitual coffee drinker, and, although he knew it was doing him harm, was too obstinate to give it up, till all at once he went to pieces with nervousness and insomnia, loss of appetite, weakness, and a generally used-up feeling, which practically unfitted him for his arduous occupation, and kept him on a couch at home when his duty did not call him out.

"While in this condition Grape-Nuts food was suggested to me, and I began to use it. Although it was in the middle of winter, and the thermometer was often below zero, almost my entire living for about six weeks of severe exposure was on Grape-Nuts food with a little bread and butter and a cup of hot water, till I was wise enough to make Postum my table beverage.

"After the first two weeks I began to feel better and during the whole winter I never lost a trip on my mail route, frequently being on the road 7 or 8 hours at a time.

"The constant marvel to me was how a person could do the amount of work and endure the fatigue and hardship as I did, on so small an amount of food. But I found my new rations so perfectly satisfactory that I have continued them—using both Postum and Grape-Nuts at every meal, and often they comprise my entire meal.

"All my nervousness, irritability and insomnia have disappeared and healthy, natural sleep has come back to me. But what has been perhaps the greatest surprise to me is the fact that with the benefit to my general health has come a remarkable improvement in my eye-sight.

"If a good appetite, good digestion, good eye-sight, strong nerves and an active brain are to be desired, I can say from my own experience, use Grape-Nuts and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PANAMA BILL PROVIDES TOLLS

MEASURE AGREED UPON WOULD AUTHORIZE PRESIDENT TO OPEN AND OPERATE CANAL.

AMERICANS ARE FAVORED

Boats Controlled by Railroad Interests Prohibited From Using Channel—Other News of Congress.

Washington, March 11.—The bill for the government of the Panama canal zone and the operation of the canal was agreed to by the house committee on interstate commerce. It would give to the president authority to fix tolls within certain limitations, a maximum of $1.25 a ton being prescribed with a minimum not below an amount sufficient to maintain and operate the canal. No preference would be given to American ships.

The bill would authorize the president to open and operate the canal and to make rules for the government of the canal and fixe the tolls.

Prohibition Clauses.

The prohibition clauses, summarized, include:

That it shall be unlawful for ships to pass through the canal which are "owned, leased, operated or controlled by any railroad company engaged in interstate commerce or by any other corporation in which such railroad company has any interest whatsoever, or by any other person, association or corporation with intent to restrain or prevent, or with the effect of restraining or prevention of competition through the Panama canal, either between ships, ship lines and ship companies, or between ships, ship lines or ship companies and railroads."

The Government.

That it shall be unlawful for any ship to pass through the canal if the owner "shall be engaged in any agreement, combination, ship ring or conference with intent to restrain or prevent, or with the effect of restraining or preventing competition through the Panama canal among ships, ship lines or ship companies, or between railroads and such ships, ship lines or ship companies."

The bill would establish one United States district judge with magistrates and bailiffs in the various towns throughout the zone and would provide jury trial on demand in all criminal cases and cases at law. The district court would have appellate jurisdiction with the circuit court of appeals at New Orleans. Extradition of criminals also would be provided.

Democrats Would Hasten Legislation.

Curtailment of the Democratic tariff revision program with a view to "speeding up" congress to permit adjournment before the national conventions is now the expressed aim of the Democratic majority in the house. Republicans and Democrats in the senate and house are chafing over delay in actual legislation that threatens to crowd congress later on. Democratic Leader Underwood of the house, chairman of the ways and means committee, indicated that the wool tariff revision bill, which is to be reported probably within ten days, will be the last of the revision measures at this session of congress.

Senator Smith of Georgia, who was secretary of the interior under the last Cleveland administration, is leading an attack on private pension bills and says many of these are for the benefit of deserters.

Replying to these allegations, Senator McCumber of North Dakota, chairman of the senate pension committee, says that the only basis for such a charge is the fact that in a few instances where congress has by special legislation removed the charge of desertion and given an honorable discharge to a soldier, such soldier is granted a pension by the pension bureau, if it is disclosed that he is entitled to such pension as a result of disabilities incurred in the service.

There are now pending in the house committee on pensions, of which the Democrats now have a majority of the membership, more than 30,000 private pension bills. In a great majority of these cases, the committeemen say, the private pension bills are proposed because under the general pension laws these soldiers or their widows are not entitled to either pension or increase of pension under the general law and special reasons exist why such pension should be granted.

Miners Get Eight-Hour Day.

Duluth, Minn., March 12.—The Oliver Iron Mining company and the principal independent iron mine operators throughout the Lake Superior region will inaugurate eight-hour shifts at all the producing mines and the old system of 10-hour days will go out of use.

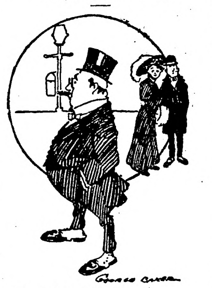
Forgotten City Fund Discovered.

La Crosse, March 11.—The sum of $57,000, which the common council had been unaware the city possessed, was found by the city comptroller to be credited to the city since 1885 in a bank here. The money will be used to retire city bonds.

Americans Regain Trophy.

San Diego, Cal., March 12.—The All-American polo trophy was brought back to the United States when Pasadena defeated England by a score of 8¼ to 7.

VHAT'S THE ANSWER?



She—Is he rich?
He—He's been married three times.

"WHY SHOULD I USE CUTICURA SOAP?"

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

Acme of Laziness.

A story is told of a man who held the Kansas record for laziness. As he was too lazy to do anything at all, his neighbors finally decided to bury him alive. They laid him in the bottom of the wagon and started for the cemetery. On the way they were met by a man who asked what they were doing with that man.

"He won't work, and he has nothing to eat, so we are taking him to the cemetery to bury him alive," was the reply.

Touched with pity, the stranger said:

"Friends, I have a sack of corn here that he is welcome to."

Hearing this, the lazy man raised his head long enough to inquire:

"Is it shelled?"

"No, it isn't, but——"

"Drive on," interrupted the doomed man as his head disappeared from view.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Talented.

"Dubsley would have a brilliant career on the stage."

"Why do you think so?"

"He can wiggle his ears and imitate a cow to perfection."

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Match.

"The big prizes in life are few."

"So are the big winners."—Baltimore American.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Platonic friendship and perpetual motion are all right theoretically, but they refuse to work.

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box.

A man never forgives his enemies until he wishes them prosperity.

The simple life is best. Let your only medicine be Garfield Tea, the pure and proven remedy. All druggists.

Some men make matters worse if they try to explain.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

Offering to bet that you are right is a poor kind of argument.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Politics might not be so bad but for some of the people in it.

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of Garfield Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you?

Lapland is a great country for small children.

MRS. ISABELLA GOODWIN.

Mrs. Goodwin is New York's police matron and smartest woman sleuth. To her goes the biggest part of the credit for rounding up the robbers who blackjacked two bank messengers and stole $25,000 in the heart of Gotham's financial district. Mrs. Goodwin worked as a dishwasher in a restaurant frequented by criminals in order to gather evidence against the taxicab bandits.

SEVEN LIVES LOST IN FIRE

EXPLOSION IN BURNING WINNIPEG FACTORY BUILDING.

Half Million Loss in Cleveland Fire—Brooklyn Chemical Works Loss is $200,000.

Winnipeg, March 12.—Seven persons are dead, one is possibly mortally injured, and a number suffered serious injuries as the result of an explosion during a fire in the rear of the Radford, Wright Co. wholesale sash and door factory. Captain Dewitt and six firemen were training hose on the back of the building where the fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, had started in a lean-to annex, when the back wall was blown out, the little party going down in wreckage which also caught and overwhelmed several spectators and passersby.

Until the explosion came the firemen appeared to have the situation under control. For a time afterwards it was a question whether the adjoining buildings, including the International Harvester company's big warehouse, and the Stuart Machinery company's plant, could be saved, but the fire walls proved effective and with the help of the high pressure plant the fire was brought under control. Neighboring buildings, however, suffered considerable loss from water and smoke.

The cause of the explosion has not been determined. The sash and door factory is a total loss, but was fully insured. The loss to the Radford, Wright company is $50,000, fully insured.

Brooklyn Has a $200,000 Fire.

New York.—A loss estimated at $200,000 was caused by fire which destroyed the Wiarda Chemical works in Brooklyn. During the fire there were many violent explosions which imperiled the lives of the firemen and drove a score of families from homes in the vicinity.

Block of Stores Burned.

Belle Fourche, S. D., March 12.—During a storm, fire nearly wiped out the town of Buffalo, the county seat of Harding county, north of here, entailing a loss estimated to be $31,000. Six stores and buildings were destroyed.

NAME TALCOTT WILLIAMS

As Head of the Pulitzer School of Journalism.

New York, March 12.—Talcott Williams, editor of the Philadelphia Press, has been appointed director of the school of journalism at Columbia university, endowed by the late Joseph Pulitzer. John W. Cunliffe, head of the department of English at the University of Wisconsin for the past six years, will be associate director of the school, which will open Sept. 12 next.

Report of Road Expenditure.

Cedar Rapids, March 12.—It was officially announced here that the Milwaukee railway will this year spend $1,500,000 improving its main line through Iowa.

Revolutionist Sentenced.

Havana, March 12.—General Guillermo Acevedo, who headed an uprising at Guanabaccoa, Havana province, last August, was sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment.

Gotch Still the Champion.

Chicago, March 12.—Despite the loss of the toe hold, his favorite tool of offense, Frank Gotch made short work of Ivan Romanoff, the giant Cossack.

Heller Jury Cannot Agree.

Milwaukee, March 12.—After being out for 56 hours the jury in the case of Frank J. Heller, accused of embezzling funds of a Polish loan society, the jury could not agree and was dismissed. There were seven counts in the indictment against Heller, the total being $102,000.

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

YOURS

Yours for uniformity.
Yours for greatest leavening power.
Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.
Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, ever-dependable baking powder.

That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.

Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

Free Color Plans
for any rooms you want to decorate
You can have the prettiest walls in your town, at the least cost. Our expert designers will plan the work for you FREE.
Get This Book
20 Pretty Rooms
—we will mail you a copy Free. It tells how to have the best decorating at least cost, is full of new color schemes and shows sixteen of the exquisite Alabastine tints, famous for their soft, refined qualities.
Alabastine
The Beautiful Wall Tint
is more in vogue in modern homes than wall paper or paint and costs far less. All kalsomine colors are harsh and crude beside Alabastine tints. Absolutely sanitary, goes further, does not chip, peel or rub off. Easy to use—just mix with cold water and put on. Directions on each package. Full 5-lb. package, White 50c; Regular Tints 55c.
Alabastine Company
81 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 1, 105 Water Street

A Boon to Housewives
Everyone can enjoy the luxuries of a hardwood floor at small expense by the use of this wonderful new product. *Does away with unsanitary carpets—permits the use of large or small rugs.* Makes old homes new—makes new homes more comfortable, attractive and sanitary.
GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING
A Perfect Imitation of Oak
Beautifully Grained—Highly Polished.
For Floors and Wainscoting
Durable, Attractive, Inexpensive, Vermin-Proof, Odorless and Sanitary. *Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard.*
If your dealer doesn't sell Gal-va-nite Flooring send for samples and our beautifully illustrated booklet.
FORD MFG. CO.
St. Paul St. Louis
Chicago
Omaha Kansas City

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

KEYSTONA FOR WALLS AND CEILINGS
GOES ON LIKE PAINT; LOOKS LIKE WALL PAPER; YOU CAN WASH IT
A beautiful illustrated book of 24 colors and Photographs sent free. Send your name and address to the KEYSTONE VARNISH CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Why Rent a Farm
and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.
Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Become Rich
by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.
Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. 88
Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.
For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Fargo Directory
HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.
MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

HARD QUESTION FOR MOTHER

Inquisitive Little One Sought Information That Has Puzzled the Wisest of Men.

Four-year-old Dorothy, being in a thoughtful mood, wished to know what she would be when she grew up. Her mother told her she would be first a young woman, then perhaps a married woman, an old woman, a grandmother and a great-grandmother.

"And after great-grandmother, what?" Dorothy inquired.

"Then you will die. Your soul will go to heaven to live forever, and the rest of you will be put under the soft grass and flowers."

"Oh!" said Dorothy, and asked no more questions at the time. When her mother was undressing her for bed that night, and the rosy little figure stood uncovered, Dorothy said eagerly:

"Mother, will you show me just what part of me will go to heaven to live forever and what goes under the flowers?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Romance of the Rail.

It was on a Pullman car. The man who traveled for gents' furnishings had succeeded in working up a conversation with the lonesome-looking young woman. He leaned over her and breathed in her ear:

"Peaches, I'm taking a little trip to New York. Don't you want to go along?"

"Sir," she said angrily, "you are going too far!"

But she didn't object to accompanying him as far as Schenectady.

Her Opportunity.

Edith—Isn't Alice the lucky girl? Just as she had decided to throw Jack over he broke the engagement.

Tom—Well?

Edith—Well, now she's going to sue him for breach of promise.

Stingy Thing.

She—Oh, I have no doubt you love me; but your love lacks the supreme touch—unselfishness.

He—What makes you say that?

She—You admit it. You want me for yourself alone, you say.

When a woman says she believes every word her husband tells her, it's dollars to doughnuts that the honeymoon is still in its infancy.

Convincing Argument—
A single dish of
Post Toasties
with Cream.
Delicious
Wholesome
Convenient
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers.
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

AMUNDSEN PROOFS ARE ACCEPTED

BRITISH SCIENTISTS CONFIDENT NORWEGIAN EXPLORER'E RECORDS ARE COMPLETE.

NO WORD FROM JAPANESE

Report From Scott Is Awaited With Interest—Announcement Made That Amundsen Will Investigate North Polar Region.

London, March 11.—No question of proofs will be raised so far as Captain Roald Amundsen is concerned when he reaches civilization. The captain landed from the Fram at Hobart, Tasmania, for a brief period and made it plain, that he will not wait long to submit his proofs that he actually discovered the pole, but will send them to the various geographical societies on the near future.

The fact that no word has been received from Captain Scott is accepted by the majority of English newspapers as meaning that Amundsen arrived at the south pole first. It is believed, however, that Scott has by now also reached the pole, although there will be great anxiety until he reports.

There seems to be a general acceptance from Englishmen that the Norwegian did exactly what he said he did in the cable dispatch received by his brother, which stated that he spent three days at the pole, that he did this to prevent any question of his success.

Observations taken on three days in succession at high noon, it is said, could not well be said to be faked, and there can be no question made such as was raised for a time in connection even with Dr. Cook's proofs among certain scientists.

Nothing From Japanese Expedition.

The Hobart dispatch to the Daily Express says that Amundsen, after meeting Captain Scott in the Bay of Whales on Jan. 19, 1911, camped with nine men in longitude 164 west and latitude 78. It is said that he saw and knew nothing of the Japanese expedition.

A special dispatch to the Star from Hobart says when the question was bluntly put to Amundsen whether Captain Scott reached the south pole, the Norwegian explorer positively refused to answer it.

Leon Amundsen says that his brother will now attempt to reach the north pole, and that his ship, the Fram, wil be sent to San Francisco, where the explorer will go in 1913, after making a lecture tour through Australia and Europe.

That Scott probably discovered the empty Norwegian tent, with the flag of Norway flying, abandoned in the limitles wastes of ice, and snow at the lowermost end of the earth when he reached his long-coveted goal, is considered nearly certain. All that could then be done by him, of course, would be to plant his own flag, verify his observations and start back.

Dogs Given Great Credit.

There is a general feeling to give Amundsen's dogs great credit for his trip. Their work was wonderful and shows explicitly what is possible for a well-trained pack when handled by men who know just how to get the last bit of speed and strength out of them. The wonderful dash to the coveted goal, the surmounting of mountains of ice, as related by the intrepid explorer, brought conviction to all of the scientists. So certain are the Englishmen that Amundsen reached the pole and that he was first there that King George personally ordered congratulations sent to King Haakon today.

All of the geographical discoveries reported by Amundsen are said by the experts here to be of the utmost importance. The value of the Norwegian's discoveries, Shackleton says, cannot be overestimated.

CANAL BILL IS AGREED TO

Gives the President Authority To Fix the Tolls.

Washington, March 11.—The bill for the government of the Panama canal zone and the operation of the canal was agreed to by the house committee on interstate commerce. It would give to the president authority to fix tolls within certain limitations, a maximum of $1 25 a ton being prescribed; with a minimum not below an amount sufficient to maintain and operate the canal.

That Houn' Dawg Again.

New York, March 11.—The houn' dawg song, which Missouri minstrels have nominated a campaign hymn, was not born in the Ozark mountains, as the followers of Champ Clark have asserted. According to musicians here, it is an old German cradle song written prior to 1499. Here are the words in the original German:

"Jedes mal ich ins dorfchen komm,
Stossen die jungens mein hund herum,
Mir ist's egal was sonst sie thun,
Sie burfen nicht stossen mein hund herum."

Lead Production in 1910.

New York, March 11.—A preliminary report gives the production of primary refined lead in the United States in 1910 as 470,380 short tons, or 22,268 tons more than in 1909; and the 1909 production was a record output, 448,112 tons.

DREADED ATAXIA

What Active Treatment With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Accomplished in a Recent Case.

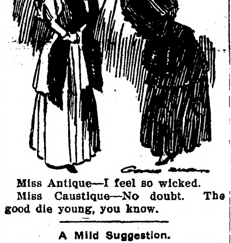
Mr. Francis M. Poole, a harness maker, of Garvin, Lyon Co., Minn., says: "My illness started in 1902, with sharp pains all through my limbs. At first I thought it was rheumatism but the pains kept getting more and more severe and I grew steadily worse. Later a numbness came over my feet. It gradually extended up my legs to my spine and waist. By this time I had lost all control of my legs. Next my bladder and bowels were affected and I lost all control of them. At this stage of the disease I was perfectly helpless and from November, 1905, to April, 1906, I was confined to the bed. My memory was so affected that I thought I would lose my mind. I looked just like a dead person. My lips and finger nails were blue. I suffered with terrible sharp, shooting pains and could get relief only from the use of morphine.

"I was treated by five St. Paul doctors. All of them pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. One said I could not live a year and another told my wife all he could do for me was to give medicine to relieve the pain. I was discouraged and, when my brother-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I did so willingly for he had read of their curing a case similar to mine. I started to take the pills in March, 1906, while I was still confined to bed. I took several boxes when I felt a slight change for the better and had a healthier look. I was finally able to go to the country but kept on with the treatment. The bluish color left my lips and my eyes became brighter. I took the pills a long time and the next spring in May I could walk around. In June I went to work although still weak. I kept on gaining and am now working without the return of a symptom of my former trouble and without losing a days' work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People absolutely cured me and I want all fellow sufferers to know of my wonderful recovery."

Those who are interested in the treatment which cured this case should have our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," which will be sent to every nervous sufferer upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

NOW THEY DON'T SPEAK.



Miss Antique—I feel so wicked.
Miss Caustique—No doubt. The good die young, you know.

A Mild Suggestion.

"Why," asked the benevolent trust magnate, as he wiped away a furtive tear of regret, "oh, why is the world so down on us?"

"Perhaps," suggested his friend, "it is because you persist in holding it up."

A woman doesn't care what her husband earns; it's what she gets out of it that counts.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Even if a man does know his own mind he may not have cause to be proud of his acquaintance.

Why suffer under the curse of Dyspepsia when Garfield Tea can remove it?

Ornamental penmanship is also a flourishing industry.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

A married woman's description of an ideal man seldom fits her husband.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Give relief in Bronchitis and Asthma. No opiates. Sample free. John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High est references. Best results

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

MAJOR ARCHIBALD BUTT.

The famous aid to President Taft is going to Italy to regain his health. It is rumored that Major Butt is engaged to be married to Miss Dorothy Williams, and that possibly his trip may be a honeymoon.

TAFT BLAMES PROGRESSIVES

FOR CUTTING BEST FEATURES FROM ARBITRATION TREATY.

McKinley Committee Analyzes the Vote in States Where Governors Favor Roosevelt.

Washington, March 11.—The resentment that is shown in the ranks of the supporters of President Taft over the insurgent coalition with the Democrats which brought about the defeat of the peace treaties was manifested in a statement given out by the Taft managers. They do not hesitate to charge that Senator Dixon, manager of the Roosevelt forces, had much to do with bringing about the weakening of the treaties and putting the instruments through in such form as to make what promised to be a great forward move for universal peace result in almost nothing calculated to promote that end. The Taft headquarters statement says:

"The cry for the renomination of Theodore Roosevelt for a third term comes primarily from a small minority of the Republican party, combined with an immense Democratic demand for his renomination, on the theory that Mr. Roosevelt is the easiest Republican candidate for president to defeat.

"It also affords positive proof of what has been known to political students for many days, that the so-called newspaper polls favoring Mr. Roosevelt are polls padded by Democrats interested in assisting the Republican party to nominate its weakest candidate at the Chicago convention in June."

Another Taft headquarters statement discusses the Taft vote in the several states where governors have declared for Colonel Roosevelt. It says:

Taft Vote by States.

"In the first place one of these governors, Carey of Wyoming, was elected as a Democrat. The seven states are Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, New Hampshire, Nebraska, West Virginia and Wyoming. The total Republican vote cast for president in 1908 throughout the country was 7,678,908. In the election of 1908 these seven states polled a Republican vote of 1,218,860. Therefore, assuming that these seven governors do represent all the Republicans who voted in their own states in 1908 (which they do not by any means) they would represent 15.87 per cent of the Republican vote of the country. Therefore, less than 16 per cent of the Republican vo of the various states is represente in the request to Colonel Roosevelt that he be a candidate. In view of recent developments in several of these states it is perfectly obvious that not even 50 per cent of the Republican votes cast in these states sustains the attitude of the governors of these states, so that, being very liberal, it is quite accurate to state that less than seven per cent of the total Republican vote cast in 1908 sustains the attitude of the seven governors."

Reviewing in detail the votes cast for the different governors, compared with the Taft vote in 1908, it is said that the seven governors had a plurality of 154,799, while President Taft had a plurality of 299,880, giving President Taft 145,081 more votes than the entire seven governors received. The governors polled 51 90 per cent of the total vote cast and President Taft 54.53 per cent of the total vote cast.

Robber Suspect Rearrested.

New York, March 11.—John McNamara, alias "Australian Mack" who was arrested here recently on a charge of robbing the bank of Montreal at New Westminster, B. C., of $241,000, was released by a United States commissioner because of lack of evidence. McNamara was rearrested on a charge of having broken into a garage in New Westminster on the night of the robbery and stolen an automobile in which the bank burglars made their escape later. He will be given a hearing March 14.

Too Thin.

"The greatest curiosity I ever came across in the course of a long experience," said the first broker, "is a man who comes into our office every day, watches the ticker like a hawk for five hours, and pays cash for everything he buys."

"I can beat that by a mile," replied the second broker. "A man came into our place a while ago and started to trade actively in Reading and Union on a five-point margin. He had $5,000 when he began. In six months he had $50,000. Then do you know what he did? He put his money into first mortgage bonds—and quit."

The first broker looked almost dazed. "I hate to do it," he murmured, "but I've just got to. You're a liar!"—Puck.

Shot With a Knife.

Years ago in a stock performance of a famous old melodrama, the villain, Charles Wolcott, suddenly discovered that he had left his revolver in the dressing room. In much confusion, he fumbled in his pocket and found a penknife which, he figured, would do just as well for the bloody deed. Imagine his consternation when, after plunging the blade into the hero's breast, that player failed to change his lines and screamed at the top of his voice: "Heaven forgive you! I'm shot."

Counterfeiter Gets Stiff Sentence.

William Fink, a Brooklyn, N. Y., dealer in drugs, was sentenced by the New York Court of Special Sessions, to imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor, for four months. The charge was counterfeiting the trade-mark for Carter's Little Liver Pills, in violation of the penal law.

The Carter Medicine Company detected the counterfeit before any quantity of the spurious goods had been placed upon the market. In sentencing Fink, Judge Deuel laid special stress upon the injury done to the public when a remedy so well known as Carter's Little Liver Pills is counterfeited and put on the market. He imposed the sentence not only as the proper punishment of Fink himself, but in order to deter others from the commission of like frauds in the future.

Indications.

"Don't tell me that girl is used to the best society."

"What makes you think she isn't?"

"Why, if you notice, she is polite to everybody she meets."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A woman's mind is like a bed—it must be made up occasionally.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

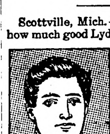
The easier it is to reform a man the oftener you'll have to do it.

Most human maladies arise from wrong dieting. Garfield Tea gives immediate relief.

A woman's idea of heaven is a place where every day is a bargain day.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health—Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.



Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her.

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

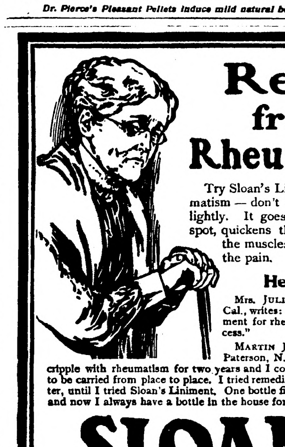
THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES PILES, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to Dr. Le Clerc, MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package —other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 11-1912.

Backache
Is only *one* of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows:
"At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.



Relief from Rheumatism
Try Sloan's Liniment for your rheumatism — don't rub — just lay it on lightly. It goes straight to the sore spot, quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops the pain.
Here's Proof
Mrs. JULIA THOMAS of Jackson, Cal., writes: "I have used your Liniment for rheumatism with much success."
MARTIN J. TUNIS, 169 16th Ave., Paterson, N. J., writes:—"I was a cripple with rheumatism for two years and I could not move at all; had to be carried from place to place. I tried remedies and could not get better, until I tried Sloan's Liniment. One bottle fixed me up in good shape and now I always have a bottle in the house for my wife and children."
SLOAN'S LINIMENT
kills any kind of pain. Good for Neuralgia, Toothache, Lumbago and Chest Pains. Sold by all dealers. *Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00.*
Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN - - - Boston, Mass.

SEEDS Largest growers of pedigree farm and garden seeds in the world—Clovers, Grasses, Oats, Rye, Barley, Potatoes, Seed Corn, etc. We breed only pedigree heavy yielding stocks. CATALOGUE FREE.
OATS Sworn yield 259 bushels per acre. You can beat that. Why not try in 1912
JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, Box 500, La Crosse, Wis.

Cement Talk No. 5

For good *concrete* work—clean, sharp sand and gravel or crushed stone should be used with plenty of water and plenty of *cement* of good quality. Poor *concrete* work is very frequently due to the use of dirty sand and gravel, the use of too little water and sometimes to the fact that not enough *cement* is used. For most *concrete* work, a mixture of one part cement, two and one-half parts sand and five parts gravel or crushed stone will do. By increasing the proportion of *cement*, the concrete will be stronger, provided the mixing is properly done. If *Universal Portland Cement* is used in the *concrete* work, you may be sure that you have *cement* of the highest quality made. Let us figure with you when you need any *cement* for *concrete*. We handle *Universal*.

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard

ALEXANDER POPE WAS RIGHT

The proper study of mankind is man.—Alexander Pope.

MR. POPE, who was writing poetry about 200 years ago, was exactly right in his declaration quoted above. If you would study man you must study his deeds.

WHERE WILL YOU LEARN ABOUT THEM EXCEPT IN THE NEWSPAPERS?

These accurate histories of the world's affairs tell what man is doing everywhere, whether it is flying through the air, stealing a million dollars, laboring for world peace, plotting to overthrow a government or to establish one, committing a murder or trying to escape punishment for one already done, making a political speech or watching the antics of a comet.

NOTHING THAT IS INTERESTING OR IMPORTANT ESCAPES THE DRAGNET OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

News that literally costs thousands of dollars to collect is printed and given to the reader for a cent or two. Can you, can any one, afford to miss such a mental treat and financial bargain?

TAKE THIS PAPER.

Solving a Difficulty.

A painstaking mother of two children was attempting to give them a serious idea of her anxiety to make them good and to make plain to their minds the gravity of the task before her. Overcome with the impossibility of ever attaining her mother's ideal, three-year-old Frances answered in all earnestness: "Don't try to make us good mother; just shoot us."—Everybody's.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The groundhog's time will be up tomorrow and if he can't come out of his hole then, and stay out, he will starve to death.

We dont hear much about the subject of aerial navigation nowadays. The atmosphere is so charged with political thunder that it isn't safe for aeronautics.

Some way or other the people do not seem to enthuse much over Alvah Eastman's candidacy for congressman at large. And Alvah is making all the noise he can to attract public attention.

Le Sueur News: It is said that Governor Eberhart will attend the Taft conference of governors in Chicago. Chalk up another mistake for Eberhart, who has his hands full at home and cannot afford to mix in the affairs of others.

The Middle River Pioneer makes announcement to the effect that it will hereafter use an adless ready print service. We congratulate Bro. Carr on his being able to afford the change, which is unquestionably a move in the right direction.

Duluth Herald: It's all right to oppose Taft—if you feel that way. It's just as all right to support him—if you have that hunch. But whether you oppose him or support him, you can't get away from a kind of sympathy for him. And that's what makes his case so almighty hopeless. People dont want a president who got the job on a sympathy platform.

Our neighbor village of Middle River preferred voting in saloons to issuing village bonds, and has gone over from the "dry" to the "wet" column. If the license fee is made high enough, the result may be satisfactory, but brewery influence will undoubtedly hold the license fee low enough so that the repletion of the village treasury will be indefinitely postponed.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, March 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 13th, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05681, for the SE 1-4 SW 1-4 and SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Section 2, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 16th day of April, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Alfred Hanson, S. Ole Anderson, Hjalmer Petterson, all of Holt P. O., Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, February 14, 1912.

To Andrew Olsen, of Cass Lake, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Charles H. [illegible], who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on January 22, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. 8466, Serial No. 06818, made September 19, 1905, for the SW ¼ section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Andrew Olsen has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land and more specifically, that he has not resided upon, cultivated or improved said land during the six months last past; that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication, February 23, 1912.
Date of second publication, March 1, 1912.
Date of third publication, March 8, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, March 15, 1912.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, March 4, 1912.

To Ehle Julius Olsen, whose record address Thief River Falls, Minnesota, and whose present address is unknown, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Frank Coppas, who gives Holt, Minn., as his post-office address, did on February 26, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05066, made April [illegible], for Northeast quarter (NE¼) section 4, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established a residence upon said land and have at no time since making said entry, improved and cultivated said land in any part thereof, [illegible]

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication March 8, 1912.
Date of second publication March 15, 1912.
Date of third publication March 22, 1912.
Date of fourth publication March 29 1912.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Feb. 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bergit Stenmo, of Rollis Post Office, Minn., who, on Aug. 19, 1910, made homestead entry No. 03555, for lot 4, section 7, and lots 1 and 2 and SE 1-4 NW 1-4; section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 19th day of March, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Martin Nygard, Christ Norbeck, Anton Sagstuen, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

CHILD TRAINING.

Bring up a child to observe the ordinary usages of good society, to be careful of the feelings and rights of others, never to intrude, never to listen, never to tattle, always to consider others before itself, and show it by unfailing example that such behavior is expected.

FAIR GIRL IS MOST POPULAR

Statistics Show That She Has More Chances of Matrimony Than Her Dark Sister.

"The fair girl has a 50 per cent. better chance of marrying than the dark girl."

This striking statement was made by a woman who has chaperoned many debutantes, saying: "Fair girls are more tender and loving than dark girls, but a dark girl is capable of a greater and more lasting affection, once her affection is completely won."

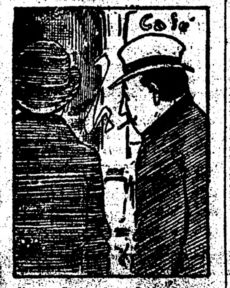
"Why is it," she continued, "that one sees so few fair-haired old maids? They are almost always dark, possessing more often than not strong, vigorous minds, with little sentiment about them.

"Personally, I think the fair girl is shallower than the brunette, more inclined to be fickle and irresponsible. Her affection is often on the surface; she is incapable of thinking deeply."

With a view to discovering the exact facts on this question the opinion of a registrar who marries dozens of people every day was sought. He confessed that he knew of no actual figures on the point, but said he was quite sure that the fair girl has a better matrimonial chance than the dark girl.

The number of fair-haired brides is remarkable. Fair girls are generally impressionable and very sweet and trusting, and these qualities make an immediate appeal to most men, while dark girls who often possess more lasting affections, are stronger willed.

MORE TROUBLE AHEAD



Hoax—Professor Scream says that electric cars will travel at the rate of a hundred miles an hour.

Joax—I'm sorry. It's hard enough to get 'em to stop for you now.

THE WRETCH.

"Now that our wedding day is drawing near," she said, nestling a little more closely in his arms, "I am beginning to be awfully frightened. Sometimes I almost feel tempted to run away and never come back."

"I didn't intend to tell you about it," he replied, "but I frequently feel that way myself."

"Why, Fred! I don't believe you really love me. You—you heartless wretch! I shall never speak to you again."

MAN OF SHORT SIGHT.

The man who stops advertising labors under the curious obsession that since he stopped advertising no babies have been born; no couples have been married and gone to housekeeping; no young men have reached maturity and begun to buy for themselves; and that not a single stranger with money in his pockets has entered the city gates.—Mail Order Journal.

TANTALIZING.

The strong-minded dame was narrating the experience she had undergone while on a recent slumming expedition.

"The sights witnessed in that low doggery," she said, "are indescribable!"

"That's too bad!" murmured Miss Gushleigh; "I should so love to hear you describe them!"

SUSPICIOUS.

"What do you know against her?"

"Oh, nothing in particular, but how can she be all right? You never see her anywhere without her husband. He must have some cause for being suspicious."

BUSINESS ROMANCE.

"What will be the outcome with that couple?"

"I think it will depend on his income."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views; but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1912. NO. 34.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.90
Wheat	.96
Barley d	.86
Oats	.44
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

C. E. Fitzpatrick, depot agent at Middle River, was down Sunday for a visit with Wm. T. Wiig.

S. S. Kolden arrived home Wednesday from Nielsville where he had been for several days on business.

Bert Terwilliger went to Thief River Falls Wednesday to have a few interesting interviews with a dentist.

Daily freight service both ways was started on this branch of the G. N. railway last week and the intent is that it shall remain permanently.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney — H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

In Church Circles.

The Ladies Aid of south Mud Lake had a very nice meeting at the Birkeland home Wednesday afternoon.

Let all remember the lecture by Rev. Fosmark on the 25th inst, at Nazareth church in Holt. Everybody welcome.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Bricker returned yesterday from Fertile where they have been visiting friends for a few days.

Sam Mickelson went out to the Mud Lake region on Wednesday to help some new settlers with their building work.

A crew of bridge builders, of the Continental Bridge Co., arrived here Tuesday and went out to start work on the bridges across Judicial ditch No. 11.

Miss Mary Thornton, one of the homesteaders from the east country, left on Thursday for Crookston to spend a few days on business and pleasure combined.

Some of the local music lovers already have secured reserved seats for the St. Paul Symphony Orchestra's big concert at Thief River Falls next Friday night. It will be the greatest musical event of the year.

In the suit brought by P. A. Risberg against the Great Northern railway to recover for the keep of an injured cow, Mr. Risberg was awarded judgement for $50 and costs. The bill has been paid and the cow was sold by the company on Monday for $16.

John R. Chapman, foreman of the big Stevens dridge at work on the Thief River, arrived on Tuesday from his home at Canastota, N. Y., where he spent the winter. He at once went out to the dredge to get everythin in shape to start work as quick as the ice begins to go.

Election Results

TOWN OF HOLT

Supervisor—Louis Wegge
Town clerk—T. B. Folden
Treasurer—Nils Engebretsen
Justice of Peace—Erik Johnson
Constable—E. M. Silbaugh
Road overseers—District No. 1, H Grondahl; No. 2, August Nass; No 3, Otto Johnson; No. 4, A. Knauf.

The sum of $175 was voted for the general fund, and $900 for road and bridge fund.

TOWN OF EAST VALLEY

Supervisor—Geo. C. Anderson
Town clerk—John A. Sorum
Treasurer—John Hanson
Justice—Geo. C. Anderson
Constable—O. M. Larson
Poundmaster—G. Olson
Road Overseers—Dist. No. 1, Ole Saxberg; No. 2, O. J. Lunke; No. 3 O. M. Larson.

The following tax levies were voted: Road and bridge fund, $150; general fund, $100; poor fund 1 mill; incidental, $25.

School Entertainment

"The Miller's Daughter" or "Bound in Honor," a drama in four acts, will be given at the Modern Woodman hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 30th inst, by the pupils of the eighth grade of the Holt school. Admission 25 cents.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Basil Laurence Lord Harrington	Lester Silbaugh
John Derwent,	Rudolph Reierson
Squire Thornton	Otto Olson
Lord Hyde	Oliver Jacobson
Dickey Brown	Renie Werner
Humped Tom	Arthur Jacobson
Black Joe	Peter Kolden
Mountain Mag	Helma Nyberg
Countess Harrington	Christine Saastad
Mrs Derwent	Albertina Nyberg
Lady Isabel Hyde	Anna Reierson
Beauty Lynne	Lydia Rieber
Elsie Derwent M'lle Cerani	Esther Werner

The money is for the benefit of the school.

Anti-Tuberculosis Association

An anti-tuberculosis association is the latest organization to be effected in this locality. It was organixed Monday afternoon at a meeting held by Miss Olsson, visiting nurse, in the Woodman hall. The association started with a membership of sixteen and should soon have hundreds more. G. P. Sorter was elected president, and T. B. Folden secretary and treasurer. P. A. Risberg, Martin Matson and Ole Grondahl were appointed as a committee on membership. The annual dues will be 15 cents for each member, and, as everybody should be interested in fighting this dread disease, everybody should join this association and help the movement for the public good.

School Reports

Report of school district No. 35 for the month ending March 15th, 1912.

Total number of pupils enrolled, 43.

Total number of days of attendance by all pupils, 729 1-2.

Average number of pupils daily, 37.

Average number of days attendance by each pupil, 16.

Those present every day: Harry Heinze, Frankie Heinze, Carl Nyberg, Ida Reierson, Rudolph Reierson, Christine Saastad, Ernest Silbaugh, Francis Silbaugh and Renie Werner.

Martha Mortenson, Teacher

W. R. Hoag, chief engineer of the great Mud Lake drainage work, was a business visitor in town Wednesday night. He informs us that 55 miles of road in the new country have been designated as state highways and will soon begin the drawing of state aid. The greater portion of these highways runs through Agder township in a line beginning at the Thief River and following the course of ditch 20 east, and then on to Grygla and the country northeast. The other portion runs from Middle River to Gatzke. These roads will be quite a help to the settlers and to the business interests of the towns near their western ends.

WALTER H. ROTHWELL

Conductor of the St. Paul Symphony Orchesira, which will give two great concerts in the Auditorium at Thief River Falls next Friday.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Spring Millinery Opening

Our Big New Stock is here and ready for your inspection. We have the very latest in styles and materials, and the larges assortment ever shown here.

All Prices, from 75 cents up.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

SIGNS of SPRING

Our Big Farm Machinery warehouse and yard is full of them. New, Up-to-date, Labor-saving machines for farm work---an immense consignment just received and ready to be inspected and used. Look over the following list, Mr. Progressive Farmer. You KNOW these goods and you know their QUALITY is unexcelled. Come! Let us show you that our Prices and Terms are right.

DRILLS	We have the Tiger, Peoria and Keystone brands. None Better made.
PLOWS	We handle the Emerson, Rock Island and Grand Detour Gang, Sulky and Walking plows.
HARROWS	We have a fine lot of Boss Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows and Disc Pulverizers.
MANURE SPREADERS	We offer real Bargains in either Wagon-box or Complete Spreaders. Every farm should have a Manure Spreader.
WAGONS	Stoughton, Columbus and Weber, also Sandon truck wagons. All are recognized leaders.
BUGGIES	Nobby and Neat Single and Double Buggies and Spring Wagons at various prices.
HARNESS	We carry Work and Driving Harness that will stand the strain. All kinds of Strap work.

Every Minute Counts

When Spring Work begins. Then why waste valuable time in trying to repair old machinery that may break down again any minute?

Quality Counts, and we give every customer Full Value for his money

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

Holt, - - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house adopted a resolution calling on the Department of Justice to make known whether it was investigating the "smelter trust."

Secretary Stimson urged the house committee on military affairs to recommend legislation to increase the efficiency of the national guard.

Representative Littleton announced he would introduce a bill to meet the "legalized monopoly" patent decision handed down by the supreme court.

The interstate commerce committee agreed on the Panama canal bill, fixing maximum tolls at $1.25 a ton, and no preference to American vessels.

Senator Hoke Smith attacked evils of special pension legislation, saying real solicitors who bore the brunt of battle were discriminated against for favorites.

In the house an amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill increasing from $125,000 to $500,000 the amount for protection of the national forests was adopted.

Representative Aiken apologized for language used in speech printed in Congressional Record, but not delivered in house, in which he assailed President Taft and others.

The senate appropriations' committee ordered favorable report on fortifications appropriation bill carrying $4,186,235, including $150,000 for site for protection of entrance to Chesapeake Bay.

Congressman Stephens introduced a bill to give the court of claims jurisdiction over the claim of the Santee Sioux Nebraska Indians for their annuities. The bill is similar to one introduced in the senate recently by Senator Clapp of the senate Indian Affairs committee.

President Taft, in a special message to congress, suggests that consumers of the United States adopt the English system of co-operative buying of the necessities of life, as a means of checking the increasing cost of living, which, he says, is world-wide, and has even vexed the co-operative societies of England.

Concluding a two days' speech in support of the reorganization of the government printing office, Senator Smoot, chairman of the joint printing committee of the two houses, told the senate that under the present system of distribution many expensive public documents find their way into the hands of junk dealers.

General.

The solid Virginia delegation to Chicago is pledged to Taft.

A resolution charging a baseball trust was introduced in congress.

Three were killed and five are missing in a wreck on the Santa Fe in New Mexico.

Alleged dynamiters appeared in court at Indianapolis, pleaded not guilty and their trials were set for October.

The coal miners' strike in the great German coal fields of Westphalia continues to spread. There are now more than 240,000 men out.

The interior department expenditures committee practically decided to investigate the Indian bureau during Roosevelt and Taft administrations.

Charles Vickery, said to live in Omaha, Neb., was brought before Howard Abbott, federal commissioner at Minneapolis charged with devising a scheme to defraud.

At Rutland, Vt., Robert A. Lawrence, an attorney, stood in a bathtub filled with water and grasped an electric fixture. He was found dead, a victim of accidental electrocution.

It is believed in Otatawa that the report that Harry V. Radford, member of the Arctic club, had been deserted in northern Canada by his Indian guides and was in dire straits, is incorrect.

The embargo on cattle from Great Britain whose importation into the United States has been prohibited for almost a year past, because of the foot and mouth disease, was lifted by Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

The Odin club of Minneapolis, one of the largest Scandinavian organizations in the United States, invited Captain Raoul Amundsen, who recently discovered the south pole, to be a guest of the club on his return trip.

The government renewed its fight against the merger of the Union and Southern Pacific railroads.

No decision of the question of Panama canal tolls was reached at the meeting of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

The Russian foreign office informed the powers that Russia is willing to participate in the Chinese loan, her share of which is to be one-sixth.

Senator Bristow's bill for presidential preference primaries in the District of Columbia was adversely reported from the senate committee on the district.

L. C. Ohsenreiter, the Dubuque, Ia., business man who is on a twenty-day fast, passed the fifteenth day.

Democratic Leader Underwood says that the democrats will consider no tariff schedule after the wool bill is passed.

President Taft wants it understood there will be no intervention in Mexico.

Mr. Roosevelt's pre-convention campaign will be limited to six or eight speeches.

W. J. Bryan defended the judicial recall before the Ohio constitutional convention.

The parcels post was discussed by the laundrymen of Iowa at their fourth annual convention.

The home rule bill is not to be introduced into the house of commons before Easter.

Congress is expected to act promptly in an effort to offset the supreme court ruling on patents.

Henry Harig of St. Louis accidentally shot and killed his 11-year-old son while shooting at a target.

The plan of the war department to make Ft. Snelling a brigade post has begun to assume definite form.

President Taft insists that there be no more personalities in the campaign so far as his side is concerned.

The house committee on judiciary has completed its anti-injunction bill and will report it to the house.

An express messenger in Texas killed two bandits who attempted to hold up a Southern Pacific train.

By a unanimous vote the Michigan house passed a workingman's compensation and employers' liability bill.

Two delegations will probably be sent to the national republican convention in Chicago from Louisiana.

Vice President Wood of the Pennsylvania railroad says the steel corporation should quit carrier business.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the northeast Iowa teachers' convention will be held at Waterloo, March 28, 29 and 30.

Speaker Clark has been compelled by the pressure of his official duties to decline all invitations to make speeches in various parts of the country.

Chairman Morrison announced that the patents committee would await probable rehearing of the supreme court's patent monopoly decision before framing the new law.

Secretary MacVeagh affirmed the sale for customs duties at San Francisco of the Russian art collection, exhibited at the St. Louis fair, to Frank C. Havene of Oakland, Cal, at his bid of $39,000.

An increase in insurance rates in the Modern Woodmen of America, recently adopted at Chicago, has been approved by seventy-five deputies of the order representing Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

W. A. Peffer, former United States senator from Kansas, is critically ill at a hospital in Topeka. His right leg was amputated above the knee to check the progress of gangrene which affected his foot.

Leaders of the campaign for votes for women invaded the capitol in force and presented their arguments to the nation's legislators in advocacy of an amendment to the constitution to enfranchise women.

Public buildings committee will give hearings before subcommittee on one public building bill for each congressman, but an appropriation bill for buildings probably will not be brought forward this season.

A new map of the United States, prepared by the general land office, done in seven colors to show national forests and parks, Indian, military, naval and other reservations, has just been finished. It is a wall map, about five feet by seven, and is corrected to July 1, 1911. They are to be sold for $1 each.

Senator LaFollette wired A. H. Tucker, chairman of the North Dakota progressive republican league at Fargo, that he would come to North Dakota and make several speeches in the state in the last week of the presidential primary campaign if needed. A message was sent to LaFollette requesting his presence, and arrangements will be made for four or five speeches.

Warden James Delahunty, Deputy Warden Henry Wagner and Guide Emil G. Hellman of the Nebraska penitentiary were killed by three prisoners who blew locks with nitroglycerin and then used fire arms with which they had been provided. Thos. Goody, a guard, was seriously wounded. The three prisoners committing the murders made their escape and at this writing have not been captured.

Personal.

Mr. Roosevelt has the first of his campaign speeches prepared.

Chancellor Pitney was confirmed as a justice of the supreme court.

Republican members of the house are not favorable to free sugar.

The Spanish cabinet, which was reorganized in April, 1911, resigned.

Woodrow Wilson is in favor of a presidential preference primary.

Big business is to be the next subject for exposition by Mr. Roosevelt.

Suffragists invaded the national capitol building with a slogan of "votes for women."

President Taft returned from his late speaking tour tired but well satisfied.

John Barrett thinks it time to exercise patience in dealing with Mexico.

Secretary Nagel charged leading republicans with a lack of loyalty to President Taft.

The socialists swept Burlington, Ia., landing their candidate, Schurmann, in the lead for mayor in the city primaries.

NATION WATCHES NORTH DAKOTA

RESULTS IN TUESDAY'S PRIMARIES MAY AFFECT VOTING ELSEWHERE.

TAFT HAS 135 DELEGATES

Roosevelt Has 15, Cummins 2 and La Follette None.—Champ Clark Has 66 and Governor Wilson 10.

Bismarck, N. D., March 19.—To North Dakota belongs the distinction of holding the first presidential preference primary. On Tuesday the various political parties will elect delegates to the national conventions, and at the same time express their choice for the party's nominee for president.

The primaries have attracted national attention, not only because they are an innovation, but principally on account of the fight now being waged between Roosevelt and Taft.

The general expectation is that the result of the North Dakota primaries will exert an important influence over the other statewide presidential primaries that will be held in four other states in the near future, as well as over the state conventions.

Oregon, Nebraska, Wisconsin and New Jersey all will hold presidential preference primaries within the next 10 weeks, and the date for California's primaries is expected to be set soon.

Just now Roosevelt seems likely to capture the Republican delegation of North Dakota, while Clark, Wilson and Judson Harmon appear to have about equal chances for winning the Democratic delegates.

Senator McCumber concedes an anti-Taft delegation. One reason assigned is that the farmers of North Dakota became deeply incensed at the president because of his advocacy of Canadian reciprocity. The North Dakota delegates' expenses, up to $200, incurred in attending a national convention, are paid by the state, and there is at least the moral obligation on them to comply with the instructions given them at the time of their election.

Taft Leads So Far.

Chicago, March 18. — The week closed with 135 delegates in the Taft column, some of them contested. Roosevelt has 15, Cummins 2 and La Follette none. On the democratic side, Clark has 66 and Wilson 10. The Clark delegates are 10 from Oklahoma, 20 from Kansas and 36 from Missouri. The Wilson 10 are from Oklahoma.

The two Cummins delegates come from the seventh Iowa district.

The Roosevelt delegates come from Oklahoma and New Mexico, with 14 in the former and one in the latter state. The Roosevelt managers claim more than half of the New Mexico delegation, but letters and telegrams from convention officials say the delegation will divide as stated. It is uninstructed.

The Taft delegations come from states as follows:

Indiana, 4; South Carolina, 4; Oklahoma, 4; Florida, 12; Georgia, 22; Virginia, 22; Philippines, 2; District of Columbia, 2; Tennessee, 14; Alabama, 20; Michigan, 2; Missouri, 4; Iowa, 6; New Mexico, 7; total, 135. There will be 1,076 delegates in the Chicago convention, and a majority, sufficient to nominate, will be 539. With 135 delegates to date, President Taft has one-fourth of 539 and one over.

Senator Dixon, manager for Colonel Roosevelt, issued a statement indicating it is his purpose to contest 84 of the delegates already elected for Taft. Of these contests 14 are in Alabama, 2 in the District of Columbia, 12 in Florida, 12 in Tennessee, and 18 in Virginia. This includes practically all the delegates thus far elected from the South. There were a similar lot of southern contests prior to the convention of 1908, and the national committee was in session for several weeks in Chicago, prior to the convention, hearing them. The committee in practically every instance decided in favor of Taft delegates.

The contests this year are brought on precisely the same grounds as the contests of four years ago. These southern contests, in fact, have come up before all republican national conventions for twenty-five years on similar grounds, and have been decided in the same way by the successive national committees.

Try to Assassinate Judge.

New York, March 19.—A desperate attempt to take the life of Judge Otto Rosalsky of the court of general sessions resulted in a bomb explosion in his apartments.

Mrs. Lorillard Ends Life.

New York, March 19.—rMs. Kathleen L. Lorillard, wife of Beekman Lorillard, a millionaire club man, hung herself in the Holland house.

Pope to Pay Inheritance Tax.

Milwaukee, March 19.—Pope Pius X will have to pay $20 inheritance tax under the laws of Wisconsin on a $500 bequest left him by Johanna Brand, Milwaukee.

Taxicab Robber Found Guilty.

New York, March 19.—Guilty of robbery in the first degree was the verdict returned by the jury that tried Gene Montani, the chauffur in the sensational taxicab holdup of Feb. 15, when two bank messengers were robbed of $25,000.

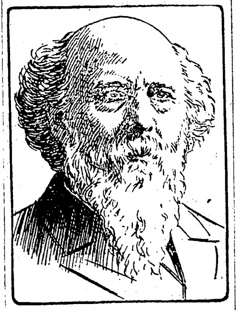
REAR-ADMIRAL MELVILLE DEAD

NOTED COMMANDER VICTIM OF PARALYSIS.

Was Rated as an Authority on Arctic Exploration and Engineering.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 19.—Rear Admiral George Wallace Melville, U. S. N., retired, died at his home here from paralysis. He was national commander of the Loyal Legion at the time of his death and was a noted authority on arctic exploration as well as engineering and naval affairs.

Rear Admiral Melville, who was placed on the retired list, Jan. 10, 1903, was 72 years old. For 16 years he was chief of the bureau of steam engineering in the navy department.



REAR ADMIRAL MELVILLE.

He was appointed as assistant engineer in the navy in 1861 and was a member of both the Jeannette and the Greely relief expeditions to the Arctic circle.

Among the colleges which conferred honorary degrees upon him in recognition of his scientific work were the University of Pennsylvania, Harvard, Columbia, Georgetown and Stevens institute.

He was a past president of both the American academy of mechanical engineers and the American Society of Naval Engineers. At the time of his death, he was the president of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick.

ROOSEVELT WILL SPEAK

Short Tour Outlined for the Ex-President.

Oyster Bay, March 19.—Colonel Roosevelt has decided definitely to make a number of speeches in various parts of the country in the near future. The speeches before the Civic Forum in New York Wednesday night is first on the program. Later this week, Colonel Roosevelt will talk somewhere on the East side in New York. Early next week, he will start on a short tour of the Middle West. Three speeches have been decided upon to be made at Chicago, St. Paul or Minneapolis, and St. Louis. Other stops may be arranged later.

In the week beginning March 31, Colonel Roosevelt will go into New England. Speeches are to be made in Boston and Concord, N. H., with possibly one in Portland, Me., although Roosevelt doubted whether he would be able to go to Maine before the primaries are held. A trip to Philadelphia and Newark is to be made during the week of April 7.

Some of the speaking dates had been definitely fixed.

PREACHER CONVICTED

Of Performing Criminal Operation on His Secretary.

Pittsburg, March 19.—Rev. W. D. McFarland, aged preacher-educator, was found guilty of performing an operation upon his former secretary, Elsie Dodds Coe, which later resulted in her death. The case dates back to the time McFarland was a high school principal here and Miss Coe was his secretary. McFarland, besides being a minister and a teacher, had studied medicine.

Burke Offers Indian Bill.

Washington, March 19. — Indians holding allotments, money or other property will be permitted to dispose of them by will, if a bill reported from the Indian committee by Representative Burke of South Dakota is enacted into law. The secretary of the interior, however, will have authority to approve or disapprove the testament, either on or after the death of the testator, and to cancel the instrument if, after approval, it is learned that there has been any fraud connected with its execution or procurement. Under the bill the trust period of an allotment is not shortened by a will, nor are the restrictions as to the sale of liquor to be modified by it.

Timber Sale Bill Passed.

Washington, March 19.—The senate passed a bill which has already passed the house, providing for the sale of timber on northern Minnesota land which was burned over in the forest fires of 1910. The sale is to be under the supervision of the secretary of the interior and where the timber is on a homestead to which the settler has not received a title, he is to receive a portion of the proceeds immediately, and the remainder when he gets a patent. The bill now goes to the president for signature.

FAMOUS MASCULINE WOMAN" IS ILL.

Copyright Harris & Ewing Washington, D.C.

THREE ESCAPED CONVICTS KILLED

BIG FIGHT OCCURRED BETWEEN OFFICERS AND PRISONERS NEAR SPRINGFIELD.

HID IN FARMER'S WAGON

Murderers in Wagon Driven By Farmer who Was Forced to Drive Them Toward Springfield.

Louisville, Neb., March 19. — The three convicts, Gray, Dowd and Morley, who, last week murdered three officials at the state penitentiary at Lincoln, were surrounded from Omaha, Lincoln and Plattsmouth. All three were shot dead.

The outlaws were driven towards Springfield in a sleigh by Roy Blunt, a farmer who resides three miles north of town. The convicts lay down in the body of the vehicle forcing the farmer to expose himself to the bullets of the posse as soon as they get within fire distance.

The three convicts approached the Blunt home and ordered the farmer to take them in his sleigh to Springfield. He refused at first, but they covered him with their guns and ordered him to make haste to start. The first of the pursuing posses was a mile behind the fleeing convicts. Two other posses were a short distance in the rear.

A special train came from Omaha and another already had arrived from Plattsmouth carrying large posses. Another came from Lincoln, bearing a sheriff's posse and a body of national guard.

The three murderers, Taylor, Morley and Dowd, spent Friday night, all day Saturday and part of Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hall, on a farm, five miles east and a mile north of Havelock. After tying Mr. and Mrs. Hall so securely that they could not liberate themselves, they tore the telephone instrument from its place, cut out the wire and left the Hall home at 10:30 p. m., Saturdday. During their stay they compelled the people at the farmhouse to serve them with meals and permitted no one to leave the house.

After leaving the Hall home, the outlaws went to Prairie Home, obtained a handcar and went to Mordock, where they burglarized two stores and secured arms, ammunition and clothing. Later they ditched the stolen handcar at Meadow, threw the car into the Missouri river and started north toward Omaha on foot.

New Million-Dollar Line.

Pierre, March 19.—Articles of incorporation were filed for the Niobrara and Sioux City Railway company, with headquarters at Pierre and a business office at Omaha. It is capitalized at $1,000,000. The incorporators are W. E. King, S. G. Peticolas, C. W. Baker, R. R. Kinkad of Omaha and Glen W. Martins of Pierre. The proposed line is 150 miles in length in the counties of Knox, Holt, Cedar and Dixon, Nebraska, and Woodbury county, Iowa, extending from Niobrara to Sioux City and with a branch to O'Neill.

NOTED SUFFRAGE LEADER ILL

DR. MARY E. WALKER IN GOTHAM HOSPITAL WITH BRONCHITIS.

Friends Doubt If She Will Recover.—Hard Work Causes Breakdown.

New York, March 19.—Dr. Mary E. Walker, widely known as an advocate of woman's rights and of dress reform in which she set an example by wearing male attire, is in the Presbyterian hospital here and reported to be dangerously ill. Relatives in Oswego, N. Y., have been notified.

Dr. Walker had an engagement to make an address here. Upon her arrival, however, she was found to be suffering from a nervous breakdown and was taken from the train to the hospital. On account of her advanced age (she is an octogenarian), her friends fear her illness will prove a critical one.

Among other distinctions, Dr. Walker has that of being the first woman physician in the world to hold a commission as assistant army surgeon. She was promoted to this position after service as a nurse on the battlefields of the Civil war, during which she had adopted the plan of wearing trousers. During her service she had the unique distinction of being exchanged as a prisoner of war for a man of her rank. Later she was awarded a medal of honor for bravery.

Of late years, Dr. Walker had been leader in the woman suffrage movement, and claimed to have been the first woman to attempt voting at the polls. She had made suffrage speeches throughout the United States and England.

Dr. Walker is suffering from a severe case of bronchitis, which is threatening pneumonia.

ABERCROMBIE BURNED.

North Dakota Village Has $50,000 Fire.

Wahpeton, March 19.—Fire nearly wiped out the village of Abercrombie, fifteen miles north of this city. The total loss is estimated at $50,000.

The fire originated at 2. a. m. in the building owned by A. K. Tweto, which was used as a store and elevator. The elevator, store and all contents were destroyed; also the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul station at the rear of the elevator, and the Nortz Lumber company's yard and the Commercial hotel, which were across the street on the north side.

The Tweto loss is $20,000 and the Nortz loss $10,000. H. Henderson, who owned the Commercial hotel, estimates his loss at $7,000. The railroad company's loss is not known. This is the second fire to occur in Abercrombie within a year, and only about one-half of the original town remains.

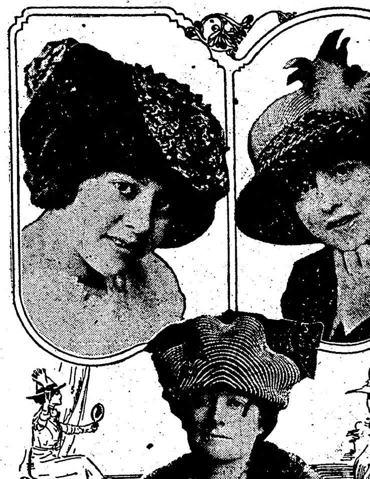
$100,000 Ransom Demanded.

Shanghai, March 19.—Bandits kidnapped the young son of Sheng Kung Pas, the millionaire oil magnate, known as the "Rockefeller of China." A note received by his father said if $100,000 ransom is not paid, the boy will be murdered.

Appointment for Minnesota Woman.

Minneapolis, March 19.—Ada Louise Comstock, dean of women at the University of Minnesota, has accepted an invitation to become dean of Smith college at Northampton, Mass.

Hats for Matrons



THREE hats, especially adapted to the needs of older women, are shown here. Both models are in black and white and both fit comfortably to the head.

In Fig. 1 the shape is made of a pliable straw braid very light and soft, in a deep rich black. The trimming consists of a wide, double bow of satin messaline ribbon across the crown and even rows of white soutache braid stretched to the flaring brim at the front. This is a brilliant and becoming hat for the matron who prefers black and white to colors.

A striped silk furnishes the crown and upper brim covering in Fig. 2. The facing is of braid and a collar of braid trims the crown. This hat is in black and white also. It is finished with a fancy feather in gray and white with a few touches of black.

Fig. 3 pictures a draped turban made of velvet and straw. The shape sets well down on the head and shows an upward curve in the brim-edge at the back and left side. It is very soft and comfortable and developed in a variety of colors. The braid employed is in what is known as nacre colors, that is resembling the iridescence of the inner surface of a shell.

There is a great variety in the shape and styles designed especially for older women. They have learned that brilliance and color are for them and no longer wear the tame and characterless hats to which they doomed themselves too long.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PRETTY THINGS FOR INVALID

Care in These Details Will Help Greatly to Shorten Periods of Convalescence.

A dainty negligee is important.

This need not be expensive.

Some exquisite little affairs are made of dotted swiss.

If something warmer is desired French flannel or flannelette with scalloped edges may be chosen.

A charming negligee is a loose kimono jacket of white silk faintly patterned with rosebuds and turned back at the wrist and neck with blue charmeuse.

Pink quilted satin lined with cream silk and made with a fichu shaped collar of Irish point, partly veiled with pink chiffon, is a luxurious garment.

The daintiest and most becoming touch is given to the invalid's costume by the boudoir cap.

One is of Irish lace, made over the palest shell pink silk, with roses of chiffon above the ears and the sweetest of knotted strings—silk of the same delicate shade.

But there is a far prettier one of Flemish lace, mounted on azure charmeuse, with inner frills of the finest Valenciennes and coquettish rosettes of ruched satin outlined with the thinnest of gold threads.

It is a most delectable article of headgear, especially when worn by a pretty brunette, with hair coiled round a small and shapely head and slightly fluffed round the face.

ADD TO GRACE OF COSTUME

Overskirts, in Moderate Form, Bid Fair to Be a Feature of the Spring Frocks.

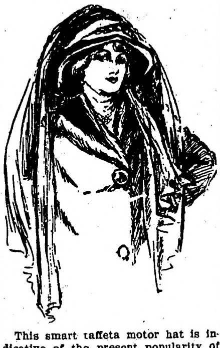
While overskirts pure and simple have not yet arrived in such numbers as to be noticeable, the trend in that direction is very evident. They are sure to arrive before long. The tunic is becoming more of a drapery every day, and it is very probable that by spring the looped overskirt, though called a tunic, will have arrived.

This year the tunic is in many instances the most important part of the costume. It is made all in one piece, cut to swathe the figure, and is a kind of princess made short enough to be fastened up on one side and show the skirt beneath. Skirts may continue to be as tight as they will, but the drapery will cover them and make the ensemble graceful. These tunics for the most part fasten in at one side in the front, one part lapping over the other.

Glass Knobs for Curtains.

Persons who are furnishing houses or rooms in colonial style will be glad to know that glass knobs of rosette shape, such as were used long ago, are again being made for draping back curtains.

TAFFETA MOTOR HAT.



This smart taffeta motor hat is indicative of the present popularity of that material. It has completely captivated London.

New Dollies.

Dollies as thin as gossamer are now being used with crystal glass and dainty china. The latest importations of these are fine as cobwebs. Each disk is embroidered with the finest linen floss, and while the pattern seems to cover the bit of tissue it by no means gives it a thick look. The finger bowl set which expresses the newest style in the perfectly appointed table is of sheer bolting cloth finished on the edge with a tiny embroidered scallop and garland of microscopic flowers worked in a trellis design.

Protect Edges.

When using oilcloth on the kitchen table put it on in this way: Get wooden strips to fit the edge of the table and some brass screws. Put the oilcloth on and draw it tight, then screw the strips to the table. Trim the oilcloth close all around. This keeps the corners from wearing.

Grease From Tan Shoes.

Grease spots of any sort can be removed from tan shoes by dissolving a little oxalic acid in hot water. When nearly cold rub it well into the shoes by means of a small nail brush. Then wash the shoes well in cold water and dry off with a cloth.

Linen Belts.

Linen belts and fancy hand wrought buckles will be worn with the spring linens, crashes and odd washable ratine effects. They match the color of the gown, although there is often a white decoration on the buckle.

THE DRYS GAIN IN MINNESOTA

NINETY-ONE VILLAGES GO DRY AND NINETY GO WET.

Several Close Contests.—Dr. Dumas Is Defeated for Mayor of Cass Lake.

St. Paul.—Returns from one hundred and eighty-one villages in Minnesota which voted in the spring elections on the license issue indicate a gain for the prohibition forces, 91 villages declaring against the saloon as compared with 90 in its favor.

According to the estimates made by the drys they have managed to make an equal division of the villages of the state, whereas last year the wets had a one-third majority over the drys. Many of the villages did not vote on the saloon issue.

The vote on the license issue in several of the villages was extremely close. The village of Argyle went wet by one ovte. It has been in the wet column for a number of years. The village of Asbury conteracted the victory of Argyle for the wets by turning from the wet column to the dry side by one vote.

Alexandria, with a population of 2,800, one of the largest villages in the state, voted out the saloons. The village had been controlled by the wets for the last 16 years.

New Richland was won by the drys by the small majority of three votes. The drys have tried for several years to annex the village but repeatedly had failed. Fred Corbett, a prohibition speaker, was assaulted at the village several nights ago while delivering an address against the saloon. Several fist fights followed between the drys and wets, but none was injured beside Corbett.

Karlstad which was a dry village until last year voted out the saloon by an overwhelming majority. West Concord, which had also been dry for a short period voted against the grog shop.

The principal issue in the elections was the license question, but at Cass Lake the fight over the mayoralty claimed the attention of the voters. Dr. D. F. Dumas who has been in the calcium as the result of arson charges made against him, was defeated for mayor by Andy Anderson. Dumas polled 85 votes and his opponent 179. The balance of the ticket on which Dumas ran was elected by good majorities.

NEW ULM PLANS FETE

Fiftieth Anniversary of Battle With Indians to Be Celebrated In August

New Ulm.—The fiftieth anniversary of the battle at New Ulm between the residents of the town and the Sioux Indians in August, 1862, will be celebrated with elaborate ceremonies next August. Committees are at work now arranging for the affair, which will be one of the largest in the history of the city.

The celebration will be made the occasion for a general homecoming of the survivors of the battle, as well as of other early pioneers and former residents of New Ulm.

The battles at Fort Ridgely and other near-by places were fought at almost the same time, but New Ulm will be the only place with a general celebration, as it is the most central point

Telephone Companies Taxed $163,052.

St. Paul.—Minnesota has received $163,052.28 as gross earnings taxes from telephone companies in 1911. A total of 695 companies reported paying from 12 cents, the taxes of the Stony-Brook and Fisher telephone companies, up to $70,059.63. The Carlisle Barbed Wire Telephone company which uses barbed wire fences instead of pole lines and telephone wires, paid 87 cents in gross earnings taxes.

Cars for Logging Road.

Brainerd. — One hundred flatcars have been purchased by the Backus Brooks interests for use on their road the Minnesota, Dakota & Western railway. The railway company will this year build a big river bridge, giving access to Fort Frances, and will also construct twenty-five miles of new road.

Miners Get Eight-Hour Day.

Duluth. — The Oliver Iron Mining company and the principal independent iron mine operators throughout the Lake Superior region will inaugurate eight-hour shifts at all the producing mines and the old system of 10-hour days will go out of use.

State Land Sale April 8.

The 1912 sale of state lands will start at International Falls, April 8, according to announcement from the office of S. G. Iverson, state auditor The next will be at Bemidji, April 10, Walker, April 12; Grand Rapids, April 15; Duluth, April 17; Aitkin, April 19, and Roseau, April 22.

Improvement for St. Croix.

Washington.—The interstate commerce committee of the house directed that the issues which have been raised respecting the use of water for hydraulic purposes in connection with dams constructed in the St. Croix river between Wisconsin and Minnesota shall be submitted at once to the engineering officers of the government with directions to report thereon in accordance with the provisions of the general law pertaining to the placing of dams in navigable streams.

FOURNIER IS KILLED.

Echo of the Celebrated Dahl Case at Quiring.

Bemidji.—A fatal shooting affray, growing out of the Dahl murder case in 1909, occurred at Quiring, Minn., when Paul Fournier, who has long been a resident of this part of the country, was shot and killed by George Cyr, in an altercation which originated in a quarrel over a woman.

At the time of the Dahl tragedy Fournier and a man, who was known as "Shorty" Wesley, were arrested and charged jointly with the killing of M. O. Dahl, a homesteader, and his daughter. The bodies of the victims when found had evidently been hidden in the woods several days. In the trial which followed in July, 1909, Wesley was convicted and sentenced to a life term in the state penitentiary at Stillwater, which he is now serving.

Fournier was found guilty at the same trial, but his case was appealed to the supreme court and a decision granted in his favor on the grounds that the evidence was improper, and his case was accordingly referred back to the Beltrami court for a new trial. In December of 1909 a change of venue was granted and the new trial was held at Brainerd, at which he was acquitted. In the spring of 1912 he was re-arrested, charged with the murder of the homesteader's daughter, Agate, and brought to trial for that crime at Aitkin, Minn., but was again acquitted.

During the altercation prior to the shooting, Fournier declared that "he had already killed two people up in that section and was ready to kill two more," meaning, presumably, Cyr and the woman in the case.

TO LINK TWO BIG LAKES

Government to Build Waterway Between Cass Lake and Walker.

Cass Lake.—The government is preparing to make extensive improvements at Winnebigoshish dam this summer. Several thousand tons of rock have been hauled and a force of 100 men will be employed practically all summer. As soon as the water level in the lake is raised to nine feet, so as to furnish sufficient water for dredges to operate, the government will begin work on the canal between Lake Winnibigoshish and Leech lake. There is now a seven and a half foot head of water and it is expected that when the snow and ice go out a sufficient head will be obtained.

The government twice advertised for bids last summer for this canal, but the specifications were such that no contractor would bid, because of fear of quicksand, therefore the government will do the work with day labor. The canal is intended to carry surplus water from the Winnibigoshish reservoir, which is not large, to the Leech lake reservoir so as to have a larger supply for use in the late summer. The canal will be over four miles long and will furnish a water route between Cass Lake and Walker.

CREAMERY ORGANIZED

Freeborn County Dairymen Considering Plan Advocated by F. D. Currier.

Albert Lea.—Dairymen of Freeborn county held a meeting here that was largely attended. F. D. Currier, secretary of the State Dairymen's association, presented his scheme of forming an organization that shall have for its membership the various creameries of any given county, the natural sequence of which would be a state association. James Sorenson, manager of the state creamery here, was constituted a committee of one to ascertain the sentiment of the creamery managers of the county as to whether they would become members of such an organization, the plan being to assess each creamery half a cent per hundred pounds of butter produced as a means of securing funds to finance the organization. The argument in favor of the plan was that closer co-operation would bring still better results.

HAVILL PAYS $1,500 FINE

Another Case Against Former Bowlus Banker to Be Dropped.

Little Falls.—O. H. Havill, president of the defunct State bank at Bowlus, convicted in February of receiving deposits after the bank was insolvent, was fined here $1,500.

At the time of his conviction, a motion was made for a new trial and the hearing was set for March 11. When the motion came on for argument Attorney Brower for the defense addressed the court, saying that Assistant State's Attorney Edgerton and himself had agreed that if the court felt disposed a fine would be agreeable and if this was done the defense would withdraw the motion for a new trial and the state would move to dismiss another case against Havill on a similar charge. Judge Taylor then sentenced the defendant to pay a fine of $1,500, which was paid.

CLUB WILL INVESTIGATE

Unsanitary Conditions Reported in Dairy Herds Near Bemidji.

Bemidji. — Acting upon assertions made by W. A. Cassler, a farmer, to the effect that unsanitary conditions exist in some of the dairy barns in this vicinity, the Commercial club commissioned A. P. Ritchie to at once take the matter up with the state authorities. Owners of dairy herds will be forced to adopt more cleanly methods and to submit their cows to a test.

Sick Women

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured many cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are five letters from southern women which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

Elliston, Va.—"I feel it my duty to express my thanks to you and your great medicine. I was a sufferer from female troubles and had been confined in bed over one third of my time for ten months. I could not do my housework and had fainting spells so that my husband could not leave me alone for five minutes at a time.

"Now I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier Whenever I see a suffering woman I want to tell her what these medicines have done for me and I will always speak a good word for them."—Mrs. ROBERT BLANKENSHIP, Elliston, Montgomery Co., Va.

LETTER FROM LOUISIANA

New Orleans, La.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy feelings, backache and irregularities. I would get up in the morning feeling tired out and not fit to do anything.

"Since I have been taking your Compound and Blood Purifier I feel all right. Your medicines are worth their weight in gold."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans, La.

LETTER FROM FLORIDA.

Wauchula, Fla.—"Some time ago I wrote to you giving you my symptoms, headache, backache, bearing-down, and discomfort in walking, caused by female troubles.

"I got two bottles of Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Sanative Wash and that was all I used to make me a well woman.

"I am satisfied that if I had done like a good many women, and had not taken your remedies, I would have been a great sufferer. But I started in time with the right medicine and got well. It did not cost very much either. I feel that you are a friend to all women and I would rather use your remedies than have a doctor."—Mrs. MATTIE HODNOT, Box 406, Wauchula, Florida.

LETTER FROM WEST VIRGINIA.

Martinsburg, W. Va.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for my mother, daughter and myself.

"I have told dozens of people about it and my daughter says that when she hears a girl complaining with cramps, she tells her to take your Compound."—Mrs. MARY A. HOCKENBERRY, 712 N. 3rd St., Martinsburg, W. Va.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

Newport News, Va.—"About five years ago I was troubled with such pains and bloating every month that I would have to go to bed.

"A friend told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I soon found relief. The medicine strengthened me in every way and my doctor approved of my taking it.

"I will be glad if my testimony will help some one who is suffering from female weakness."—Mrs. W. J. BLAYTON, 1029 Hampton Ave., Newport News, Va.

Why don't you try this reliable remedy?

What Is in a Name?

A Chicago man who hardly knew one tune from another made the mistake of taking a knowing woman to a concert at Orchestra hall. The selections were apparently familiar to him, but when the "Wedding March" of Mendelssohn was being played he began to evince some interest.

"That sounds familiar," he said. "I am not strong on these classical things, but that's a good one. What is it?"

"That," gravely replied the woman, "is the 'Maiden's Prayer.'"

Final Recourse.

"Do you want to get a hearing in this court?" shouted the magistrate.

"Sure, sir," replied the very deaf defendant.

"Then," yelled the magistrate, with a last mighty effort, "you will have to go to a specialist."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Education does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know; it means teaching them to behave as they do not behave.—Ruskin.

A long life and a merry one may be expected by those who use Garfield Tea, the natural herb regulator. For sale at all drug stores.

Some people love to tell the truth—when they think it will hurt.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

If you are poorer than your relations it is easy for you to dodge them.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Some men give a dollar with one hand and grab two with the other.

FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE ON CROP payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Bad luck is often but another name for poor management.

No Wonder She Blushed.

Two of the University of Pennsylvania track runners passed a learned and preoccupied professor showing a young woman visitor through the "Gardens."

With a dainty shiver, the girl remarked:

"It's dreadfully cold—isn't it—to be without stockings?"

The professor's mind turned for a moment from contemplation of the fourth dimension.

"Then why did you leave them off?" he asked.—Lippincott's Magazine.

A woman seldom eats if there is anything else for her to do.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Usually a man is a poor judge of his own importance.

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I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

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A Drop of Blood

Or a little water from the human system when thoroughly tested by the chief chemist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., tells the story of impoverished blood—nervous exhaustion or some kidney trouble. Such examinations are made without cost and is only a small part of the work of the staff of physicians and surgeons under the direction of Dr. R. V. Pierce giving the best medical advice possible without cost to those who wish to write and make a full statement of symptoms. An imitation of natures method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous force is used when you take an alterative and glyceric extract of roots, without the use of alcohol, such as

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Which makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment. Get what you ask for!

GIGANTIC LABOR WAR ON IN ENGLAND

POLICE HOLDING STRIKERS IN CHECK

MORE than 1,000,000 coal miners have quit work in England. The photograph shows military and police controlling a mob of strikers in the street. The lower photograph shows some of the strikers' wives and sisters cheering the men from a bridge across the street.

SHARE IN PROFITS

System Which Might Eliminate Labor Disturbances.

Is Plan of L. D. Brandeis—How Boston Grocers Flourished After They Gave Their Employes Real Incentive to Efficiency.

Boston, Mass.—John T. Connor is an employer who sees the human side of employment. In his method of operating a chain of 105 grocery stores in and around Boston he believes he has a solution of labor troubles which, if adopted by other employers, would eliminate the necessity of strikes and labor unions.

Mr. Connor, as head of the John T. Connor company, has been in business for about a dozen years, starting with four stores, but his success has come mainly in the last few years. About five years ago he became interested in profit sharing from reading news items on the subject and from actual cases where he had seen the project tried. But at that time the profits of his business seemed not to warrant sharing them.

By 1909, however, the business had grown largely and the net returns were much more satisfactory, determining him to give the plan a trial. "So I went to Louis D. Brandeis," says Mr. Connor in telling the story, and asked him to help me. He whipped a system into shape in a couple of interviews, making little out of what had seemed quite a problem to me. And incidentally let me tell you Louis D. Brandeis is one of the greatest men in this country today."

"Mr. Brandeis' plan was simple, after it was evolved, and has worked very smoothly. He divided the business into departments, each of which with the exception of one, contained a group of stores. The remaining department included the central office, warehouse and shipping end of the business. One-half the profit shares are held by the company, the other half by the employes, of which there are now 600.

At the end of the year the profits of each department are calculated, and, in general, the employes in the stores of the departments which have produced the most net gain receive the largest percentage of results. But Mr. Connor does not believe in carrying out the scheme literally—that is, by making employes suffer if in departments which have not shown large profits—so under the way he administers the system every one is bound to get some share.

The practical results of the system were finely illustrated the other night when at a monthly meeting of the employes' association the sum of $17,000, representing exactly one-half the company's net profits for the past year, was divided among them. Every one who had been with the firm for a year or more, from the order boys to the highest paid officials, received something, the amounts varying from $5 to $1,000. The money was given to them in the form of bank deposits, as an encouragement to thrift.

The first year the plan was tried $11,000 was distributetd among the sharers who are employes, and last year $15,000 was given them. In addition to holding certificates entitling them to shares the clerks and others have this year adopted a neat little button bearing the inscription, "Profit Sharer."

Pastor Grows Mushrooms.

Kansas City, Mo.—To prove his theory preached from the pulpit that success depends on a man's efforts, Rev. Dr. A. T. Osborn has developed a mushroom bed from which he derives an income of $35 a day.

Imprisoned Rabbit Freed.

Mohrsburg, Pa.—A partly hollow log, coated with ice and snow, was hauled by Charles Geschwindt, five miles to his sawmill. As it was sawn in twain, out hopped an imprisoned rabbit, which escaped.

END TRUANCY IN LOS ANGELES

Plan of Small Classes, With a Little Expert at the Head of Each, Makes High Attendance Record.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Through an entirely original idea of teaching work and play the board of education is fast reducing the work of the juvenile court in passing on truancy cases. The idea, as suggested by Professor E. J. Lickley, has reached the stage where there is now an average attendance of 99 per cent. for the entire year, in special ungraded schools made up of obstreperous boys.

The schools were started as an experiment following the assertion of W. L. Bodine, supervisor of compulsory education in Chicago, that there were more truants in Los Angeles than any other city in the United States.

"We had to do something to reduce the number of boys going before the juvenile court," said Professor Lickley, head of the department of compulsory education.

"There seems to be but one cure for the trouble, and we have at last found it. The remedy for such cases lies in grouping the boys in small classes, never more than 15 to a room, and putting them in charge of a man instructor who is in sympathy with the work. Not only must he know how to deal with boys, but he must be proficient in athletics to the extent that he can educate the boys in play as well as work."

Cows Dislike His Red Cap.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Charles Porter, city milk inspector, has refused to wear the red cap provided for him by the municipal government. He asserts that the female of the bovine species has almost as strong an aversion to the glowing hue as the male, and says that unless the cap is dyed he will resign.

Jealousy Caused Act.

New York.—Dimitri Smirnoff, the $1,200 a night Russian tenor, threw up his job with the Metropolitan Opera company because of "petty jealousy of Italian rivals."

CHANGE IN WEDDING RITUAL

New Amendment Agreed to by the Lower House of Convocation at Canterbury.

London.—The Canterbury lower house of convocation agreed to a modification of the marriage service by substituting the words, "Bestow, we beseech thee, upon these two persons the heritage and gift of children" for the existing too plain spoken form.

Some objection was made to the change, but the general sentiment of the convocation was in favor of it.

The Dean of Winchester remarked that many passages of scripture would bring out higher ideals than are expressed in the words of Peter and Paul, who had ideas about wives that Christianity has largely altered.

The house of convocation of York has called upon the government to forbid the disseminating of Mormonism in the United Kingdom.

Dig Up Coin Dated 1630.

Grant's Pass, Ore.—A coin nearly 300 years old has been found in the Galice mining district in this county. It was uncovered in building a road near Galice Creek and the Rogue river. The coin bears the mark "Columbia, 1630," and was probably brought to the neighborhood by early Spanish adventurers from California and Mexico, who were in search of gold.

Angered, Boy Stabs Self.

Fremont, O.—Angered when his mother corrected him, Alec Domski, aged ten, seized a paring knife and slashed himself in the abdomen. He will die.

"Woman from Wolverton"

Wife of a Congressman Relates Her Experience in Official Life at Washington.

Washington.—Put a plain, simple, honest little woman from the west into the whirl of officialdom at Washington, photograph her thoughts and impressions of it all, and you get an unprejudiced view of the lives our national law-makers and statesmen lead at the national capital. Isabel Gordon Curtis has accomplished the photographic process, and in her book, "The Woman From Wolverton," she presents a vivid picture of Washington life as it is rather than as we usually hear of it.

Wolverton is a village of the far west and the woman is Mrs. Lemuel Shipe, whose husband has been elected to congress. Plain, simple, home-loving people, they go to the capital city all ignorant of its customs and manners, and many a heart-ache comes to the lovable little woman despite her courage, education and inborn gentility. She tells her own story, with a keen sense of humor when dealing with the female snobs who sought to squelch her and the grafters who sometimes got the better of her, and with real pathos when relating such incidents as the visit from old Uncle Si, the worshipper of Lincoln's memory, or the death of Mrs. Daggett, who had done so much to make her life there endurable.

Lemuel once called his wife "a congressman's conscience," and that is the key to a number of situations, for the little woman in her simple honesty could not comprehend the tortuous ways of politics, or when she did comprehend them, could not tolerate them. So with gentleness she steered Lemuel out of some complications that would have been troubling memories. Through a trying but successful campaign for his reelection she gave him invaluable aid, and proved that they had lost no whit of the affection and esteem of the home town folk, and when, two years later Lemuel was defeated, the entire population of the village met them at the station, with a band playing "The Conquering Hero" and they felt that they had indeed conquered though they had lost.

SPEND $500 OVER $8 HOG

Kentucky Mountaineers, After Long Litigation Over "Razor-back," Ordered by Court to Divide Costs.

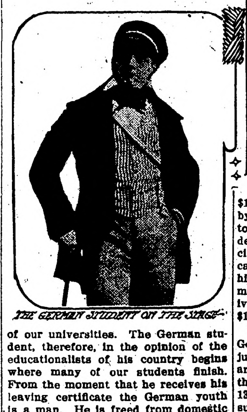
Hazard, Ky.—After years of litigation, involving expenses aggregating a hundred times the value of the property at stake, the locally famous "Amis-Combs hog case," being a case in which two mountain neighbors agreed to submit their differences to a jury, has resulted in a "dog-fall" in the circuit court. The hog was valued at $8 at the beginning of the suit, but is now deceased. The court costs amount to a trifle over $500 besides the attorneys' fees. Two verdicts have been awarded at different times and the last action was concerning the cost. The court decided that each side should bear its own.

GERMAN STUDENTS OF TO-DAY

A SWORD CONTEST IN A FIGHTING CLUB.

THE student, even in these modern times, is a characteristic figure in the Fatherland. His dress is no longer distinctive, that is to say in the large towns and in everyday life, but as a type he is unmistakable. "Frei its der bursch" is his proud boast, and his general appearance is an assertion of this claim to liberty. The freedom that the German student enjoys is as a matter of fact very real. In this country university life is a continuance on a wider basis of public school life, but such is not the case in Germany. Here the pupil in the gymnasium is subjected to strict school and home discipline until he passes his leaving examination. He remains a schoolboy in every sense of the word, and only his intellect is trained so that it may benefit from the fuller instruction of the university.

The moment he finishes his school career, however, an absolutely new life suddenly opens up for him. The leaving certificate given him by his teachers at the gymnasium entitles him to enter as a student at any German university without further ado, and the fact may be mentioned that Germans contend that this leaving certificate is equivalent not to our matriculation but to the B.A. degree of our universities. The German student, therefore, in the opinion of the educationalists of his country begins where many of our students finish. From the moment that he receives his leaving certificate the German youth is a man. He is freed from domestic control, he enters his name as a student in any university he chooses, selects his faculty and course of studies, and attends lectures or not just as he feels disposed.



THE GERMAN STUDENT ON THE STAGE

IN AN OPERETTA

All the German universities are nonresidential, so the student finds a lodging in a private house, where he is subject to no control whatever. Expense is no bar to a university career in Germany. The fees paid by a theological student amount to only about $125; in the other faculties they are slightly higher, and the highest—namely, about $375—are paid by medical students. Books and instruments cost very little as they can easily be obtained from the universities or other institutions. An examination fee, however, of from $75 to $125, according to the faculty, is paid by the student on obtaining his doctor's degree. It is stated that a student can live on $300 a year, except in cities like Berlin, if he spends his vacations at home and is provided by his parents with clothes and linen. It must be added, however, that each university student costs the state about $150 a year.

The number of students at the 21 German universities was last summer just over 57,000, of whom about 2,500 are women; and it may be mentioned that in 1871 the number was barely 13,000. Berlin university had last summer 8,425 male and 777 female students; 613 of the latter study in the philosophical faculty, 152 in the medical, 10 are studying jurisprudence and 2 theology. The German student does not remain at one university, he is even encouraged by the educational authorities to sit under various professors in order that his knowledge and judgment may be widened. There are, of course, rich students and poor students, though no distinction is made in the lecture rooms. In their non-academic life, however, they rarely associate. German students have always belonged to associations established among themselves. In earlier times these had a political object, nowadays their object is social or educational, or the encouragement of athletics and sport. The upper classes have their corps, several of which almost compare in organization and management with the exclusive London clubs. It is in these corps that the students' duels are fought.

The students are jealous of their liberty, and all academic and other laws have failed to put down duelling among them. The German student is as keen in learning to be proficient in the use of the rapier as his English confrere is to become a first-class sportsman, and the authorities recognize how valuable the "mensur" is in accustoming the duellist to look his opponent fearlessly in the eye, to collect all the force of his will, and to control his faculties. They realize that it helps the formation of character and prepares the student for a courageous battle with life. The code or honor among the members of these corps is very strict, and an infringement of it can be wiped out only with blood. That the duels are fought according to the most rigid rules goes without saying, and every care is taken that the vital parts are protected. It requires courage, however, not to flinch or to move an eyelid while the cheek or the chin is being slit or the end of the nose cut off by an opponent's rapier.

Doctors are always in attendance to bind up the wounds, and a student with yards of lint round his head, covering up almost every feature, is a common sight in the streets of the university towns. The scars left on the face as the result of these duels are the life-long pride of their owner. The emperor in his recent speech to the pupils of the upper class of his old gymnasium at Cassel again advocated training in the use of the rapier for the above-mentioned reasons. His majesty also warned his hearers against over-indulgence in beer drinking. This touched a very sore point, for the beer mug is as dear to the German student as are his books; often more so. Every corps and association has its special restaurant in every university town, and here the students assemble at stated times of the day, generally in their caps and colors, to enjoy their liberty under special rules and regulations.

Never Again the Handcar

Unfortunate Experience Has Prejudiced Miss Amy Against Its Use for Joy Riding.

Thursday evening last Station Agent Ren Purdy took Miss Amy Pringle, proprietor of our millinery emporium, out riding on his handcar. There was only one slight accident to mar the pleasure of the occasion. Hod Renfred's male bovine caught sight of Amy's red shirtwaist and chased her and Ren half way to Hickeyville.

It was upgrade most of the way, and Ren had to pump like all git out. He was puffing and panting and about ready to give up when he got an idea, and hollered: "Put your jacket on, Amy!"

"Hain't got no jacket with me," says Amy.

"Go home and git it," says Ren.

That was a happy idee, but Amy dassent jump off and cut cross lots, because the critter was only about two rods behind and gaining every minute. Ren yanked his own coat off and gave it to Amy to put on.

Ren forgot that he only had his red flannel shirt on under his coat. When Amy covered up her red shirtwaist, the bull stopped for a minute; but he caught sight of Ren's flannel shirt and come on again full tilt. The last hope was about gone when Ren spied the brickyard siding. He got off, turned the switch, and run the handcar on the siding. Then he throwed the switch back and the infuriated animal went by on the main track licketty larrup.

It were a close call, and Miss Pringle's rat turned gray from fright. The bull didn't slow down and get the air brakes on till he was passing through West Hickeyville. Ren says if he hadn't happened to have his switch key along with him it would have been all off with him.

Amy says she prefers to do her joy riding in an airship in the future.—Judge.

High Cost of Living.

There is a little girl in Washington who has very decided notions with reference to the "high cost of living," whereof we hear so much.

This child has a weekly allowance which her mother employs, rather ingeniously, as a means of correction. For every little naughtiness the culprit is fined—in other words, her allowance is diminished.

One morning the child was in a peculiarly contrary mood. She did something out of the way and was fined a cent. In a few minutes she erred again, and a second fine was imposed. For the third time the offense was committed.

"Now, Marie," said the mother, "I shall fine you two cents this time, and if you disobey again I shall make it four cents."

"Dear me," sighed Marie, "I think this is a pretty expensive place to live in."

Prehistoric Finds in Turkestan.

Paul Pelliot, the young French explorer of Chinese Turkestan, has found in caverns at Tuan Huang, silk rolls which are Chinese manuscripts, some of them embroidered by artists, who seem to have stepped out of The Arabian Nights. These rolls have been immured in these grottos for 900 years, and when deciphered and translated will tell the story of a civilization that flourished over a thousand years ago and is dead. The explorer brought back 5,000 rolls, but as there are 500 grottos he believes many more libraries will be found. In the last few years archaeologists at work in the Mediterranean island of Crete have unearthed ruins and pottery which prove that civilized people inhabited Greece as far back as 2600 B. C. The system of drainage in the prehistoric city of Gnossus, in Crete, is more sanitary than any found in any historic age anywhere on earth until the nineteenth century. The life of the human race upon this planet is being traced farther and farther back. The earliest known civilization is being found to have been preceded by one still earlier. One curtain of the past upraised reveals another curtain which the scientists are certain conceals still more secrets.

She Knew It.

"Oh, dear, I think I've sat on your hat!"

"You think you've sat on it? My dear madam, you must be thoroughly convinced you've sat on it!"—Harper's Bazar.

From the White House

President Taft gave a little party one night not long ago to members of the Republican national committee. A. I. Vorys, Ohio member of the committee, was on his way to the White House when he ran into Carmi Thompson, assistant secretary of the interior, and a warm personal friend of Mr. Taft. Thompson happened to have his automobile nearby.

"Get in," he told Vorys, "and I'll haul you over to the White House."

Thompson drove his machine up the driveway into the White House grounds, let Vorys out, and was about to drive out again when a White House guard ran up to him.

"Get on out now," said the guard, "We can't have you hanging around here after you've let out your passenger."

"Can't I go into the kitchen and warm my hands over the stove?" asked Thompson whimsically.

"Cut that stuff and drive along!" replied the guard. "This isn't any chauffeurs' refuge."

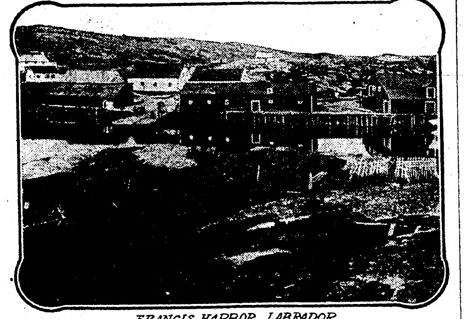
So the assistant secretary of the interior smilingly put on the next speed and drove quietly out of friend Taft's front yard.

The Stage.

Stella—Is her marriage announced?

Bella—Yes; now it only needs to be denounced and renounced.—Judge.

COD FISHER EVER CALM



FRANCIS HARBOR, LABRADOR

IN the conditions surrounding the industry of cod fishing there is a fascination for the inlander that takes him back year after year. And most interesting of all is the fisherman himself. I am not certain, writes W. Lacey Amy in the Toronto Globe, but it really seems to be his supreme indifference to everything but the fish that makes him so attractive.

I have wandered in and out among them where they do not see a visitor in a month; I have seen them empty a boatload of shiny cod that equaled a fortnight's ordinary catch; I have watched them lift a large horse into a tiny skiff where nothing save prayer appeared to offer any hope of its reaching its destination; I have helped them carry into the steamer's hospital men sick unto death, and have bade "good luck" to a patient returning from the hospital legless and helpless in life's fight; I have handed out food to the starving from the steamer's stores, and have heard them refuse to accept well paid work until the cod ran again. But I have never seen a cod fisherman excited.

The nature of the fisherman's life is strenuous enough to relieve him of the necessity of overexertion to prevent falling asleep at inopportune moments. Although it requires but a small cloud and a tiny clap of thunder to keep him from the fishing grounds, scarcely a week passes that he is not forced to meet the terrible machinations of storm and wave to compass his destruction. In his dizzily bobbing little boat he fights the sea, the most apathetic of men against the most relentless of nature's forces.

Open Waters in June.

The fact that he cannot swim seems not to throw into his struggle any sign of fear; so long as a plank holds between him and water he can weather anything that blows. In the early spring, long before the cod begin to run, he risks his life a thousand times across the treacherous ice floes in chase of the seal. In May, while the winds are still icy, he makes a few extra cents in herring off the Magdalens. A month later the Labrador fisherman may succeed in catching a few salmon if the ice is open. But when the cod run there is nothing but cod, except of late years, when the Magdaleners have taken a liking for mackerel, however scarce they be.

Around the Magdalen islands and at Gaspe there is an interval of lobster catching that means money, but along the Labrador coast there is nothing from July until the ice forms again in October but cod, or, as they call it, "fish." The Magdalener is a motley fisherman—herring, cod, mackerel, haddock—but the Labrador fisherman lives, sleeps and smells of cod.

His home is in Newfoundland, the many quaint towns of the east coast sending out almost all their men to the north country just as soon as the ice opens a little in June. Early in that month the fishing schooners start on their long run down the coast, dodging through the ice fields, running into port in face of a storm or a threatening ice floe, and trusting more to Providence than to aught else for their safety.

It is a fearsome run, that first trek northward, staking wooden bottom against grinding, inexorable ice, and many a Newoundland home is empty from a losing risk. But the seemingly indolent, passive fisherman is willing to take the chances to secure an early choice of fishing ground. All summer through he spends his days on the water, his evenings splitting the day's catch, and his nights in the makeshift shacks that are deemed sufficient covering for the three or four months season in that northland.

As few women now venture north, the fishermen must perform all their own work in the treatment of the fish. They are unable to leave the fishing to attend to the drying, with the result that many of them tempt the fate of a winter sail along an inhospitable, deserted coast by remaining north until the middle of November, spending the last few weeks in carefully utilizing every ray of sunshine to make the best sale for their wares. And then the fight back through the ever thickening ice and increasing storms is worse than the spring run.

Oddities of Fishing Villages.

A fishing village is the quaintest, raggedest spot on earth. City planning does not even reach the location of the house or the road rights. In the Magdalen islands, where the land is more level and there is soil enough to make it a consideration, the fish houses are placed with some common regard for a roadway. The bait and tackle and other odoriferous material are kept in the lower story, and the family sleeps, dines and sits in the single room above.

In Labrador there is no such thing as a road to consider. There has never been a horse nor an ox to use it, nor has a traveler attempted to make one settlement from another by any other method of transportation than a boat. There is practically no soil, the bare, uneven, mountainous rock sinking abruptly into deep water. The fish houses are built wherever a ledge of rock offers a foothold, and a staging of rough poles projects from the water by a rickety ladder work of poles, perhaps ten, perhaps forty feet high.

In Newfoundland the fishing villages are clustered so closely to the water's edge that the village is built upward instead of horizontally. A fisherman could spend his whole life at his work without touching ground. Up the side of the cliff the stagings, fish houses, paths, cod flakes and houses will run, occupying, as at the battery adjoining St. John's, not more than forty or fifty feet or horizontal surface for a large village. Land residence is an unfortunate necessity that is simplified to its limit.

There the fishermen live and die as their fathers did before them for generations. Their work, their homes, their lives, they themselves, will always be absorbing to the visitor with a love for the picturesque. Indifferent and phlegmatic they may appear, but they take chances that would mean certain death from heart failure or rashness to the most active. And through all their trials and perils they go on fishing, never really satisfied with the catch or conditions, but thoughtless of any other occupation than the catching of the cod.

MEET DEMAND FOR ODD SHOES

Manufacturers and Dealers Prepared for Need, and There Is No Difficulty in the Matter.

When a one legged man buys a shoe the dealer sends to the factory for a shoe to match the one left remaining. In these days of the use of machinery in every process of their manufacture shoes are made with the utmost exactness and precision and it is easily possible to mate that remaining shoe with the greatest nicety in size, style, material and finish.

Few people have feet exactly alike, commonly the left foot is larger than the right, so that one shoe may fit a little more snugly than the other. Commonly, however, people buy shoes in regularly matched pairs, the difference in their feet, if it is noticeable to them at all, not being enough to make any other course desirable.

But there are people who buy shoes of different sizes or widths, in which case the dealer breaks two pairs for them, giving them, to fit their feet, one shoe from each. In such cases the dealer matches up the two remaining shoes, one from each of two pairs, just as he would where he had broken one pair to sell one shoe to a one legged man.

But a man doesn't have to be one legged or to have feet of uneven sizes or shapes to make him ask the dealer to break a pair of shoes for him. Here was a man with two perfectly good feet who came into the store where he was accustomed to buy and who wanted on this occasion one shoe. Traveling in a sleeping car his shoes had been mixed up with others and he had got back one of his own and one of some other man's; a fact which he had not discovered until he was too far away from train and station to make return and setting things right possible; and now he came in to buy one shoe to match his own.

Woman's Wit Saved Situation.

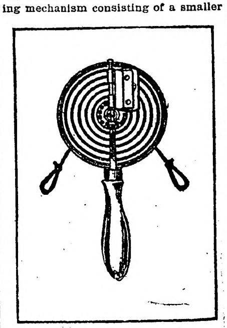
While a crowd of several hundred men and women lined the banks of the Park river, Hartford, Conn., offering futile suggestions for three hours one recent afternoon, as to how to rescue a poor little puppy that had become marooned on an ice floe, the water had frozen on his hair and he yelped piteously as he ran sniffing at the open water on all sides of his ice island. Human Society agents were attracted by the crowd and got long planks with which to bridge the water to the shore. The puppy started over it, only to fall in to the water, from which he scrambled back onto the ice floe. Then a woman solved the problem. She ordered the men to strap two planks together and sent her own pet dog across the planks to fetch a stick which she threw onto the floe. After she had repeated this twice the lonely terrier understood and cautiously followed the other dog to shore and safety.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

USEFUL AS TOOL SHARPENER

Blade Held Against a Revolving Wheel With Rough Surface Found to Be Effective.

An implement for sharpening tools has been patented by a Pennsylvania man. A handle has a frame in which a wheel with a facing of sharpening material is pivoted. This facing consists of a series of ridges and interposed grooves spirally arranged. The upper part of the frame has a sheath to hold a tool or the blade of a tool against the sharpening surface. On the other side of the wheel is a driving mechanism consisting of a smaller wheel to which cords are affixed. As these cords are wound or unwound by pulling them in one direction or another, the sharpening wheel is made to rotate backward and forward and the tool blade is ground to an edge just as it would be if it was held against a wheel driven by foot power or some other motive power.



Useful Tool Sharpener.

MAKING PENS OF TANTALUM

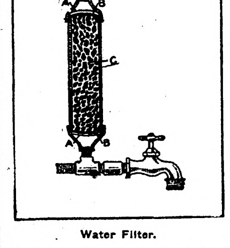
Excellent Properties of Metal Have Suggested Idea of Using It for Writing Nibs.

The excellent properties of tantalum have suggested the idea of using this metal for writing pens. Most of the pens now used are of steel, whose elasticity gives the desired pliability to the pens. But the steel pen rusts easily and is attacked by ink. Gold is rust-proof and not so attacked. But gold alone is too soft, and the extreme points must have some hard metal like iridium soldered to them to make them durable, which is complicated and expensive. Some very interesting tests have been made by German scientists. The tantalum metal was cut, formed and split like an ordinary steel pen. Then the points were bent, ground shaped, and hardened by a special hardening process, which was found to greatly prolong the life of the pens. Comparative tests were made between steel, gold, and tantalum pen points on six miles of paper, and the results showed the hardened tantalum pen to be far superior to the others. The chemical tests showed these pens to be proof against the attacks of ink.

EFFICIENT AS WATER FILTER

Cheap and Simple Device Easily May Be Arranged by Using Ordinary Pipe and Fittings.

A cheap, simple and efficient water filter may be made of ordinary pipe and fittings. Owing to the bad condition of the water supply in our city, I constructed such a filter, and it gave good results. The filter is attached to the water main just back of the faucet, says a writer in the Popular Mechanics. The large pipe or body of the filter is filled with charcoal, C, which is held in place with wool felt or filter paper, B B, and backed with wire gauze, A A. The main body of the filter is made of 1½-inch iron pipe with 1½ by ⅜ inch reducers on the ends.



Water Filter.

Paper False Teeth.

False teeth made of paper in Germany are said to retain their color as well as porcelain ones, and to be stronger and cheaper.

USING CEMENT AND CONCRETE

Difference Between These Valuable Materials for Construction of Fireproof Buildings.

Following the big Equitable fire, New York builders and contractors are taking an unusual interest in materials which will render future structures impervious to flames. An authority on the subject, Fred K. Irvine, gives the following interesting description of cement, concrete and reinforced concrete:

"Portland cement is a manufactured product derived from lime rock and clay or similar aluminous raw materials. It is prepared through a process of drying and burning and grinding, so that when finished it becomes a light gray powder or flour.

"So fine is this powder that every grain is actually made to pass through a sieve containing 40,000 holes or meshes to each square inch of surface. That sounds fanciful, but it's a fact, and will give some idea of the size of the meshes.

"Its qualities are these: It hardens or crystallizes by hydraulic process; by mixing with water and letting it stand in the air it will gradually change into stone, and is thereafter practically impervious to the elements of heat and cold. The penetration of heat into a concrete mass is not over three-eighths of an inch at the highest obtainable temperature.

"The same applies to the cold temperatures. When modeled into any desirable form cement has a high crushing resistance and a high tensile strength. It can be loaded with almost any possible load without injury and will not crack or show any of the elements of decay that other materials will.

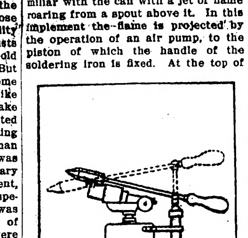
"Concrete is the use of cement in conjunction with sand and crushed rock in such proportions as will develop the highest value of the cement for practical purposes and at the same time bring it within the range of buyers in the matter of cost.

"The next step is reinforced concrete. This is manufactured by using concrete in conjunction with steel so disposed as to contribute the tensional value of steel to the total mass. In this way columns are formed. Such columns are built so as to carry any desired concentrated load."

BLOW TORCH IMPROVEMENT

Soldering Iron Operates Pump Which Heats Point of Iron—Waste of Heat Eliminated.

An ingenious improvement on the plumber's blow torch has been invented by an Ohio man. Any person who has seen a plumber at work is familiar with the can with a jet of flame roaring from a spout above it. In this implement the flame is projected by the operation of an air pump, to the piston of which the handle of the soldering iron is fixed. At the top of the spout is a bridge on which the point of the iron rests. To heat the point of the iron or to direct the flames at any place on which the iron is to be used the handle of the latter is raised up and pushed down, and this movement operates the piston which pumps the air into the torch and causes the flame to spurt forth. With this torch the waste of fire is eliminated.



Iron Attached to Piston.

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

Arkansas has the only diamond mine in the world, outside of Africa, in Pike county.

The United States now produces more copper than all the rest of the world together.

Arkansas produces coal, silver, galena, slate, oil stones and clay of every description.

An international coal smoke abatement exhibition will be held in London in March and April.

Of all nations the United States alone allows the use of white phosphorus in making matches.

The manufacture of cement has attained eighth rank for value among the industries of the United States.

A recent discovery in Ireland indicates the presence of a large area rich in copper, sulphur and arsenic.

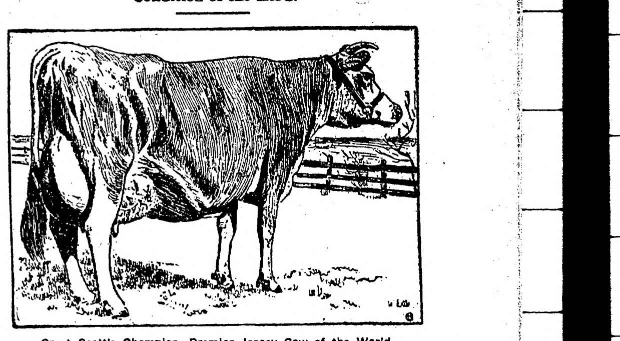
Flour when compressed, will keep for an almost indefinite time. Its bulk is decreased by the process one-third.

St. Louis has a concrete building 57 feet high, which has no windows. Light comes only from glass in the roof.

If a little chalk be rubbed on a file before filing steel it will prevent chips sticking to the file to scratch the work.

PRODUCTION OF CREAM MOST DIFFICULT PROBLEM TO SOLVE

Chief Necessity in Improving Dairy Conditions Is to Give Producer Right Knowledge for Handling Product—Factor of Importance Is the Sanitary Condition of the Herd.



Great Scott's Champion, Premier Jersey Cow of the World.

(By W. M. KELLEY, New York.)

In the production of cream that will meet the demands of a fancy city trade the care of the milk and the sanitary methods of handling the cows are the most exacting phases of business. Many people, when handling milk, forget that they are dealing with a food product. If filth is allowed to get into the milk at any point of production, no amount of care afterward can make amends for this difficulty.

The chief necessity in improving dairy conditions is to give the producer such knowledge of the right methods of handling and caring for the milk that he will see the necessity for such methods and know how to manage his work to accomplish the desired results.

In selecting cows for producing cream it is to our best interest to select animals from breeds that have an inherited tendency to produce a large amount of butter fat at the lowest cost and for that reason Jerseys and Guernseys stand at the head of the list as economic cream producers.

The factor of importance is the sanitary conditions surrounding the herd. To produce clean, wholesome cream we must have clean stables, clean yards, clean and wholesome feeds and clean attendants.

The cows must be kept comfortable at all times. This requires a warm stable with plenty of light and sunshine. Pure air is fully as essential as pure food and no man can produce fine flavored cream if his stable is contaminated with foul air. A number of authorities have said a great deal about how much cubic air space each sow should have, but I believe it is more important than we provide a plan to change the air frequently rather than figure on the basis of so much air space.

To be sweet and clean it is almost necessary that the stable be whitewashed frequently. This makes a cheap and effective disinfectant and it is easily applied with a spray pump. It should be well mixed and free from lumps before using to prevent the nozzle of the sprayer from getting clogged. Cement floors are the best because they are easy to keep clean. With cement floors and liberal use of straw and other absorbents it is not difficult to keep stables neat and clean.

Many disagree as to whether the milk should be separated fresh from the cows or whether it is best to wait until it is cooled and again brought to the right temperature before being separated. On the majority of farms where fancy cream is produced, considerable of the supply is brought from other farmers and for that reason it is best to have the separating done at once, thus insuring a more uniform quality of cream.

Wash al lthe utensils after using. Wash first with warm water to remove the milk, then with hot water, soap or washing preparation. Sterilize the cans and pails at least twice a week. Leave the cans open so that the air and sun can do their work killing bacteria germs. The whole secret of success is cleanliness from the time the cows are milked until the cream goes onto the table for the consumer.

Avoid sudden changes in the line of feeding. A change of food many times deranges the cow's system to such an extent as to give the milk a bad odor. Never feed turnips, cabbage or vegetables because there is always danger of ruining the quality of the production. Roots are excellent. When feeding ensilage, plan to feed it after milking so that the odor will not affect the cream.

Every dairy room or cream skimming room should have good drains, cement floors and walls that are tight. The floor should have enough slope to carry off the water to the drains. Sanitary methods do not mean expensive methods, but that all of the buildings, tools, and men employed must be kept neat and clean. Some of the best and most sanitary equipments are the least expensive.

The next step is marketing the cream, and right here, let me say that the main point is to put up the right kind of article—one that the consumers know is produced under good conditions and that is always uniform in quality. There is not a city of 30,000 inhabitants in the country but that offers excellent inducements to a man who will start a fancy cream trade and pay more for his products than the common dealers are selling for. If you are selling 24 per cent cream keep your product up to that test and if your trade demands a 40 per cent cream do not try and palm off a lower test if you are a little short. Always sell what you adverelse and ask a price that will leave you enough profit to maintain an article of high quality.

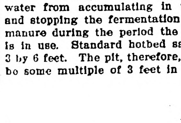
MAKING HOTBED WITH GLASS TOP

Permanent Affair Should Be Constructed to Be Heated by Manure or Radiating Pipes.

(By C. P. HARTLEY, United States Department of Agriculture.)

A permanent hotbed should be so constructed as to be heated either with fermenting manure or by radiating pipes from the dwelling or green house heating plant. For a permanent bed, in which manure is to supply the heat, a pit 2 by 2½ feet deep, according to the latitude in which the work is to be done, should be provided. The sides and ends may be supported by a lining of plank supported by posts 4 feet apart, or, what is better still, a brick wall 9 inches thick may be used. In either case the pit lining should come flush with the surface of the soil.

The site for the pit should be on naturally well drained land, and a tile drain from the bottom of the excavation should be provided to prevent the water from accumulating in the pit and stopping the fermentation of the manure during the period the hotbed is in use. Standard hotbed sash are 3 by 6 feet. The pit, therefore, should be some multiple of 3 feet in length, and the width should be the same as the length of the sash, 6 feet. The plank frame, or brick work of the pit may be extended above the surface of the ground sufficiently to allow for placing the sash upon the frame.



Cross Section of Hotbed.

Hotbed sash should be constructed of white pine or cypress, and the sash bars should run in one direction only, and that lengthwise of the sash. The bars may be braced through the middle by a transverse bar placed through the long bars below the glass. The two ends of the sash should be made of sound timber, 3 inches wide at the top and 4 inches wide at the bottom end, mortised to receive the ends of the sash bars, and with a tenon at the ends to pass through the side pieces, which should be 2½ inches wide.

A New Apple Country.

The province of New Brunswick is a newcomer in the apple-raising competition. At a recent Canadian apple show New Brunswick had on exhibition 60 barrels, 656 boxes and 1,422 plates of the leading market varieties. Until lately the apple industry has received little attention in the province, but the department of agriculture has taken improved methods of cultivation, and it is now predicted that New Brunswick will become a great apple country. There is an immense area of cheap land, and the climate seems to be favorable for the fall and winter varieties grown in New England and the middle states.

Boys in Corn Contest.

Five thousand boys entered the corn growing contest of Virginia last year. Corn growing clubs are organized by the superintendents and school teachers in the various counties. Each boy was given a measured acre and received instruction from an agent of the agricultural department.

REGULATING THE STOMACH

That Important Organ Works According to the Quality of the Blood That Is Furnished to It.

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach until it is digested and assimilated by the blood, needs plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. The stomach works only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is anæmia, or lack of blood. Indeed there is not a single disturbance of the health of the body nor any form of exhaustion or lowered vitality, that may not lead to stomach trouble. Disordered blood is the one common cause of indigestion. Thin, impure blood weakens the muscles of the stomach and lessens the product of the glands which furnish the digestive fluids.

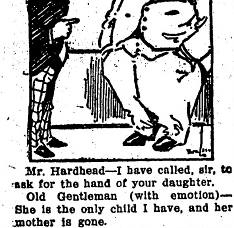
Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles, the oxygen-carriers of the blood, until the blood is rich and red. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health.

Mrs. Emma M. Mayne, of No. 635 Second avenue, Clinton, Iowa, says: "I had just worked myself out bringing up a family of five children and, while in this run-down condition, I took sick with some kind of stomach trouble. I doctored with several physicians and saw a specialist in Chicago but received little help. I could not eat anything with relish and could not sleep. I would have deathly sick spells and would vomit. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. I got very thin and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I doctored for a year or so without help. While visiting a niece she told me that she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I tried them. They soon helped me and a few boxes entirely cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send for free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat."

NOT AN OBJECTION.



Mr. Hardhead—I have called, sir, to ask for the hand of your daughter.

Old Gentleman (with emotion)—She is the only child I have, and her mother is gone.

Mr. Hardhead (hastily)—Oh, that's no objection, I assure you.

Cold Welcome.

A clergyman in a small town was deploring the fact that none of the couples that came in from the country to be married stopped at his house for the purpose.

"Well, brother," said the man addressed, "what can you expect with that big sign on the tree there: 'Five dollars fine for hitching here?'"—Youth's Companion.

HARD TO DROP

But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee:

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ills.

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my condition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it.

"About that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum'!

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so we returned to Postum, convinced that the coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia.

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit the old coffee that caused our aches and ills and take up Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

22

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

His hand remained on Coast's shoulder, obnoxious but imperative. "And then," he continued after a slight pause, "my fingers remember anything they've ever felt. Let me run my hands over a man's face once, and I'll pick him out of a dozen any time afterwards. Like this."

Before Coast could object Blackstock had brought both hands into play upon his face; lightly, softly and gently the ten blunt, hard tips of his stubby fingers moved over Coast's features, tapping, pressing, gliding on.

It was all but insufferable; Coast was conscious that the blood burned in his face like fire, that his heart was pounding—so loud, it seemed, that the other must be aware of it. Revolted, he almost choked at this familiarity of contact which he must needs endure, from the man of all men he had the greatest cause to hate, loathe and despise. He dug his nails into his palms in an effort to enforce submission. Blackstock's face was within two feet of his own; a satiric smile (he fancied) rested upon those crudely modeled, animal features; he realized suddenly that it was the face of a Satyr, simply, naively sensual, as soulless as its lightless eyes. And a vinuous breath offended his nostrils; his own breath he held, clenching his teeth. . . .

"Now I know you."

He could think of nothing to say but: "Oh?" It was with difficulty that he succeeded in enunciating that.

The hands moved on, down over his shoulders, and felt of his arms.

"Hard!" commented Blackstock. "You've got strength, haven't you? Not as great as mine, though; you'd hardly realize how immensely strong I am. See now!" His hands moved swiftly back to Coast's throat and girdled it with a collar of iron. "Do you realize I could easily squeeze your breath out of your body. I could!"

Coast's face explored the face above him. Its smile was gone. Something ran cold along his spine, and of a sudden he was without emotion, quite calm and collected.

"But you won't, you know," he said easily; "that is, you wouldn't if you knew my right hand in my pocket was pointing a pistol directly at your heart. . . . Would you?"

Perhaps the fact that he had merely stated the truth was responsible for his coolness. . . . He noted the instinctive movement of the blind eyes, as if they sought to see if it was true; and he thought: Habit is strong.

Raising his left hand, he grasped Blackstock's right by the wrist and removed it with a certain firmness. The other hand released him an instant later, and the man stood back with a short laugh.

"But you wouldn't have fired?"

"Not any sooner than you'd have tried to strangle me."

"Of course I'd no such idea—"

"Of course not; but you shouldn't have suggested it. You made me nervous."

For a moment it was as if the mask had been dropped, as if they openly acknowledged one another as implacable enemies. And again Coast remarked that Blackstock quivered as he had when surprised, an hour before; a ripple of tensed muscles, hardly to be detected, seemed to shake him from head to foot—and was gone in a twinkling, while the hard smile reappeared on the Satyr's features.

"Do you really tote a gun, Handyside?"

"Always," Coast rejoined briefly.

"Why—up here—?"

"You never can tell what's going to happen."

"Perhaps you're right." Blackstock conceded the point graciously. "I don't mind, but you really ought not to take a joke so seriously. However, . . . I'm full of sleep and you must be. . . . John—hat, cane." One of the servants brought them instantly. "G'd-night, Handyside."

Blackstock hesitated an instant, then got his bearings and found the back door with unerring accuracy. On the stoop he paused long enough to say: "We'll get together after breakfast and talk business;" and the blackness received him.

Mystified, Coast waited, staring at the spot where he had last seen the man, until one of the Chinamen mildly suggested that his room was ready. He followed the fellow stupidly, preoccupied, his mind ranging far in futile speculation as to the riddle of Blackstock's conduct. Long after he was left alone in the room that had been Power's he sat on the edge of the dingy bed, his gaze fixed upon the reflection of the lamp's flame in the window panel—absorbed in the enigma.

He could not rid himself of the impression that an inarticulate menace lurked beneath Blackstock's apparently unsuspicious reception of him.

Was insanity the explanation? Was the man in reality a homicidal maniac, at whose intellect the lust to slay ate like a cancer? . . . But in such case, would he have delegated to another the assassination of Power?

Every Nerve on the Qui Vive.

Did he or did he not suspect? Did that sudden slip of the mask signify that he had merely allowed himself to appear to be deceived and was but waiting to deliver some telling stroke in retaliation?

How much has Coast to apprehend, what to guard against?

To this latter question his every instinct answered in chorus: Everything. He dared leave no stone unturned to safeguard himself—that he might remain able to protect Katherine.

It came to him that it was not unlikely he had been left in that lonely cottage with the three Chinese that they might quietly make away with him while he slept.

With this in mind he took a more detailed inventory of his surroundings; and found them hopelessly exposed.

Unquestionably he would have been safer in the open; but the storm was now at the top of its fury. Sheets of water were sluicing the house as if cast from some gigantic bucket.

Danger within seemed very much preferable to misery without. More than that, if Blackstock had planned an attempt upon his life during the night, Coast might as well know it; for he was armed and unafraid, and he who knows what to fear is doubly armed.

Having wedged a chair beneath the knob of each door, he placed the lamp upon the table, turning it low that its scanty store of oil might last the night, and sat down on the bed, the pillow at his back, Appleyard's pistol ready at his side.

Insensibly as the dead hours lagged marked by no disturbance foreign to the storm, his weariness bore heavily upon him. His thoughts blurred into a chaotic jumble of incoherencies. He nodded, drowsed with chin on breast, roused with a start when some unusually violent squall swooped over the island, drowsed again, and in the end slipped over upon his side and slept the sleep of the exhausted, profound and dreamless. . . .

CHAPTER XV.

Coast awakened with a gasp, jumping to his feet as if to the peremptory summons of a subconscious alarm-clock. Such, in fact, was more or less the case; he who sleeps upon the thought of danger is apt to waken with that thought predominant.

A moment gone everything had been densely dark, with that narcotic blackness which characterizes the slumbers of the overworked and overwrought. Now in a twinkling he found himself intensely conscious, in the middle of the floor, pistol in hand, every nerve on the qui vive, every muscle tense. . . .

Gradually he realized that his nerves must have tricked him, that the hair-trigger of his suspended faculties must have been pulled by some common but unexpected noise. The room was bright with garish daylight; at the doors the chairs were in place, as he had left them; there was not a sound to be heard in the house.

Very stealthily he opened the hall door and looked out. From the silence within doors, there was no one else astir. He went out and back to the kitchen, finding it empty. After some momentary hesitation he returned to his room, found a towel and took it with him out into the open.

He went quickly down through the Cold Lairs to the beach. The Echo was gone, but this did not surprise him; it had been Appleyard's purpose to heave anchor and get away as soon as the gale showed signs of slackening. Inside the sheltering spit a sturdy little catboat was dancing crazily at its mooring, but it was evidently deserted, and Coast rightly guessed that the vessel belonged to Blackstock, that its tender was the boat which Power had been accused of stealing—principally, no doubt, to allay the suspicions of Katherine; some means of accounting for the man's disappearance had necessarily to be invented. The boat was, of course, nowhere to be seen; doubtless Blackstock had caused it to be carried up and secreted in one of the abandoned dwellings, or in some recess beneath the bluffs to the west and south.

It was in the shelter of the westerly bluff that Coast stripped and took to the water. Here, as all round the island, the beach shelved boldly, the surf breaking close inshore.

Scrubbing his flesh aglow, he dressed quickly, tingling with the exhilaration of his recent contest, every trace of fatigue and drowsiness washed clean away. A sense of life and well-being ran like quicksilver through his veins; he could have sung aloud or whistled but for the sobering thought, never far beneath the surface of his consciousness, of his responsibility. With Katherine to guard and care for, with Blackstock to watch and guard against and circumvent, there could be little room for cheerfulness in his humor.

Instead of returning the way he had come, an impulse moved him to scale the bluff, which at this point presented not too steep an acclivity.

As he continued along the sole, approaching the heel of what has been likened to a crude sketch of a child's shoe, Coast remarked the crumbling stone walls of what had apparently once been a rude summer house and observatory set atop the highest hillock to seaward. But he had drawn quite near to it before he descried a hem of skirt whipping round a corner of a half-fallen wall. He quickened his steps and took her suddenly unawares as she stood, half-sheltered from the breeze and wholly invisible from the body of the island, her back to the weather-beaten and lichened stones, her gaze leveled to seaward in somber reverie.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Willie Was Late.

"Why, Willie, what kept you so late? Did you have to stay after school? I'm afraid you have been naughty."

"No, ma'am, I ain't never naughty. Bobby Jones was licked fer bein' naughty, an' I stayed after school to hear him yell."

NO OBJECTIONS FROM TONY

"Lovable Little Chap" Probably Would Not Have Minded a Succession of Tunnels.

Being Sunday evening, and the races having taken place that afternoon, the trains were packed. In one compartment a little boy had been standing all the way, but before the journey had proceeded much farther Mrs. Jones kindly took him on her knee.

"Were you very frightened, dear, as we passed throught the tunnel?" the gentle lady asked.

"Not much," replied the little boy shyly.

"But I thought you trembled a little as I kissed you," remarked Mrs. Jones, who was not even middle-aged, yet. "And what's your name?"

"Tony," came the answer.

Then you're a very lovable little chap! And how old are you?"

"Twenty-five, ma'am."

And Tony Spurs, the lightweight jockey, slid to the floor to the accompaniment of a piercing scream.—Answers.

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little watery-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was quite worrysome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time.

"I consulted our physician and found she was suffering from eczema, which he said came from her teething. I used the ointment he gave me and without any relief at all. Then I wrote for a book on Cuticura, and purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I did as I found directions in the Cuticura Booklet, and when she was one year old, she was entirely cured. Now she is three years and four months, and she has never been troubled with eczema since she was cured by the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. (Signed) Mrs. Freeman Craver, 311 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 6, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

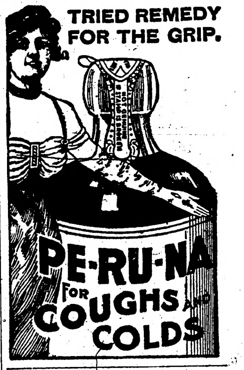
Curative Agent.

"Do you think an ice cold plunge is good for people?"

"Well," replied the indolent person, "I fell in while skating and I must admit that the fright cured me of hiccoughs."

When the Millennium comes Garfield Tea and Holy Church will not be longer needed.

Some women are passing fair—and some others cannot pass.



TRIED REMEDY FOR THE GRIP.

PE-RU-NA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING

Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - Alx. Senna - Rochelle Salts - Anise Seed - Peppermint - Bi Carbonate Soda - Worm Seed - Clarified Sugar Winkrgreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00

For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

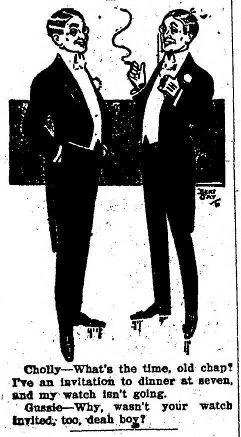
THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

COLDS AND CHILLS BRING KIDNEY ILLS

Colds, chills and grip strain the kidneys and start backache, urinary disorders and uric acid troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are very useful in the raw spring months. They stop backache and urinary disorders, keep the kidneys well and prevent colds from settling on the kidneys. Mrs. E. A. Bennett, Johnson Ave., Los Gatos, Cal., says: "If I took cold or overworked, I had such severe pains through my back, I could hardly move. My limbs ached until I scarcely knew what I was about, and headaches and dizziness distressed me. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely relieved. It is over two years since I have had any kidney trouble to speak of."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S," 50c., all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SUBTLE HUMOR.



Cholly—What's the time, old chap? I've an invitation to dinner at seven, and my watch isn't going.

Gussie—Why, wasn't your watch invited, too, deah boy?

In Danger.

Griggs—So Bacheller is sick at the hospital? Is there any cause for anxiety?

Briggs—Yes, he has a deucedly pretty nurse.

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

In every action, reflect upon the end, and in your undertaking it consider why you do it.—Jeremy Taylor.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Some men try to avoid paying as they go because they don't expect to come back.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Many a man can't afford to dress well because his wife does.

As a corrective for indigestion and a regulator of the system, no remedy can excel in purity and efficiency Garfield Tea.

A sermon is either based on a text or a pretext.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Love laughs at locksmiths, but it sometimes cries over spilled milk.

Needs No Paint

No After Trouble or Expense

First Cost — Last Cost

When you want a durable, attractive and inexpensive roofing that will protect your buildings from the *sun, rain, snow, hail, wind, fire and lightning*—something different from the ordinary prepared roofing that requires frequent painting and repairing,

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

GAL-VA-NITE ROOFING

"Triple Asphalt Coated" "Mica Plated"

Has stood the "Test of Time" under the most severe climatic conditions. Put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with zinc-coated, galvanized nails, cement and illustrated direction sheet. Get samples and our illustrated booklets, "Gal-va-nite Qualities" and "The Inside of An Outside Proposition."

FORD MFG. CO.

St. Paul, St. Louis, Chicago, Omaha, Kansas City

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

OUTLAWS ENTRENCH IN THE MOUNTAINS

ALLEN GANG BEHIND NATURAL FORTRESS READY TO BATTLE SOLDIERS.

HIDDEN IN DEVIL'S DEN

Wounded Hillsville Court Clerk Enacts Tragedy for the Spectators—Total Deaths Now Five.

Hillsville, Va., March 19.—Two thousand feet above sea level, among the crags and caves of the Blue Ridge mountains, the Allen gang, who demonstrated their contempt of constituted law by a massacre of the judge, the prosecutor and the sheriff of the Carroll county court, continue to defy capture.

The search by a posse of 75 detectives and citizen volunteers demonstrated that unless the militia is sent here to begin a systematic siege of the hiding places of the outlaws, they may never be brought to answer to the indictments for murder. For such a plan a camping site was selected by representatives of Governor Mann. The formal arraignment of the prisoners is scheduled here for March 26, but it is likely to be postponed.

Those who know the paths and passes of the highlands and the points of vantage from which outlaws could ward off an attacking force with least hurt to themselves say that the Allens unquestionably are concealed behind the overhanging precipices of Devils Den, half way between here and Mount Airy, N. C. There, with provisions and ammunition, of which it is said they have plenty, an attacking force would find the aim of the Allens deadly. Some think it may be necessary to dynamite the mountain citadels.

Preacher for Death.

Quiet prevailed in Hillsville Sunday. The village pastor preached in favor of capital punishment at all times, and there was no mistaking who he meant.

Dexter Goad, clerk of the court, with a bullet in his left cheek and a bandage across his face, showed the folks just how it happened. He rehearsed the scene with vivid detail, even to placing the bullet scarred chairs, which were occupied by Judge Massie, Sheriff Webb and Commonwealth's Attorney Foster. A row of bullet holes, low on the right hand wall, were added evidence of the tragedy.

Enacts Court Scene.

A shattered rail in front of the judge's bench showed the effect of the fusillade. Clerk Goad showed how Attorney Foster, after being fatally shot, staggered and dropped his head upon a sheepskin volume of the law.

Andrew Howlet and Stuart Worrell, both bystanders wounded at Thursday's assassination, rested easily. One has a bullet in the lung and the other was shot in his side. Juror Columbus Kane, who was shot in the abdomen and is most seriously injured of all, may die, which would bring the death list to six.

NEW CHINESE CABINET

Minister of War, Dun Ki Sui, Well-Known Manchu General.

San Francisco, March 19.—President Yuan Shi Kai of the new Chinese republic announced the personnel of the cabinet.

Tong Shao Yi, premier, organized the cabinet and named General Dun Ki Sui as minister of war; General Lam Tin Wei, minister of the navy; Luk Chui Cheong, minister of foreign affairs; Chu Bing Kwan, minister of the interior; Choi Yun Poy, minister of education; Leong Yu Ho, minister of posts; Chang Kee Mee, minister of commerce, and labor; Chang Chun Fui, minister of justice, and Chang Kim Lo, minister of finance.

General Dun Ki Sui, the newly appointed minister of war, is a Manchu general who offered able resistance to the republican forces during the revolution. Chang Kee Mee, minister of commerce and labor, formerly was governor of Shanghai. Wong Chun Fui, minister of justice, formerly was minister of foreign affairs under President Sun Yat Sen.

Number of Illiterates Less.

Washington, March 19.—A preliminary census statement issued by Director Durand shows that in 1910 there were 5,517,608 illiterates, unable to read or write, among the 71,580,270 persons 10 years of age or over in the United States. This was a reduction of from 10.7 per cent to 7.7 per cent since 1900.

Released on $25,000 Bail.

Hancock, Mich., March 19.—Jacob Ehler of Hancock, a merchant, who is

Loss on Elevator Heavy.

Bismarck.—Fire discovered in the Occident elevator at Carson, a small town on the Bismarck-Mott line of the Northern Pacific, did damage to the extent of $50,000. The elevator building and 9,000 bushels of grain were destroyed.

Bombs Kill Ten Arabs.

Benghazi, March 19.—Bombs dropped from an aeroplane belonging to the Italian expeditionary force killed ten Arabs in a camp some distance from this city.

OLIVER C. CARPENTER.

Mr. Carpenter is the manager of Colonel Roosevelt's New York political headquarters. He is a New York lawyer who served under Roosevelt in the past. He was an assistant to George B. Cortelyou in the campaign of 1904.

25 DEAD IN TEXAS EXPLOSION

BOILER OF LOCOMOTIVE IN SAN ANTONIO BLOWN UP.

Majority of Victims Are Southern Pacific Strikers—Buildings Are Demolished.

San Antonio, March 19.—Twenty-five men are known to have been killed, many more injured, and several buildings were wrecked when the boiler of a locomotive exploded in the local yards of the Southern Pacific railroad. The roundhouse and copper shops practically were demolished and many men working in them were hurt by falling walls.

The army hospital corps here was rushed to the yards and police, ambulances and Y. M. C. A. workers were organized into rescue bands to dig out the dead and try to save the lives of the wounded. So mangled were some of the victims that there seemed no hope of piecing the fragments of their bodies together sufficiently to identify them.

The victims were largely men who had been employed as strikebreakers. Strikebreakers have been working at the Southern Pacific shops ever since the shop men's strike began several months ago.

The locomotive was standing in the yards near the shops and the explosion came without warning. Parts of the roundhouse collapsed and several small buildings in the shop enclosure were wrecked, including part of the machine shops. Engines in the roundhouse were smashed as if hit with huge mallets. The roundhouse caught fire. The jacket of the exploded locomotive dropped between two houses on Duval street, several blocks distant, while the tender was hurled several hundred feet and twisted into a big shapeless chunk of steel.

A majority of the men who were killed were from northern and western states.

THE MARKETS

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, March 19.—Wheat, May, $1.06; July, $1.07½; No. 1 northern, $1.07; No. 2 northern, $1.05; No. 1 durum, $1.07; No. 3 corn, 67½c; No. 3 white oats, 51¾c; barley, malting, $1.26; No. 2 rye, 89c; No. 1 flax, $2.06½.

Duluth, March 19.—Wheat, May, $1.06; July, $1.06¾; No. 1 northern, $1.06¼; No. 1 durum, $1.06¾.

South St. Paul, March 19.—Cattle—Steers, $4.75@5.40; cows, $3.50@5.25; calves, $3.75@6.75; hogs, $6.25@6.65; sheep and lambs, $3.50@7.00.

Chicago Grain Markets.

Chicago, March 19.—Strike conditions in England with prospect of wheat shipments being delayed amde the cereal here today bulge in price. The advance brought out free commission selling and resulted in a sharp backset which, however, proved to be only temporary. The bulls were encouraged by the fact that crop advices from India were less favorable and that there was promise of a fairly good decrease in the United States visible supply total. On the other hand Northwestern receipts were large and the weather auspicious throughout the winter wheat belt. The opening was ⅛c to ⅜@½c higher. May started at $1.01⅜@1.01⅝, a gain of ⅛@¼c to ⅜@½c, reacted to $1.00⅞@1.01, and then rallied to $1.01¼@1.01⅜.

Additional gains resulted from persistent buying attributed in part to the presence of an Italian fleet near the Dardanelles. The close was firm with May at $1.01⅝@1.01¾, a net advance of ½c.

Fine weather weakened corn. Strength of wheat though proved more than an offset. May opened unchanged to ⅛c lower at 69½@69⅝c, touched 69¼@69⅜c; and ascended to 69¾@69⅞c.

A further advance followed on account of shorts covering. The close was strong at 70⅝c for May, just a cent over Saturday night.

Plentiful offerings kept oats depressed. May started a shade to ¼c off at 52½c to 52⅝@52¾c, sank to 52⅜c and recovered to 52¾c.

Hog products suffered from the bearish influence of a decline at the yards. There was just a fair trade. Initial sales were varied from 5@7½c down to a shade advance, with July options $16.30 for pork, $9.60 for lard and $9.05@9.07½ for ribs.

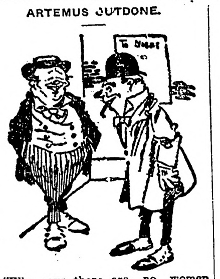
Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 27,000; market steady to 10c lower; beeves, $5@8.75; Texas steers, $4.60@5.90; western steers, $5@6.90; stockers and feeders, $4@6.20; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.60; calves, $5.75@8.25.

Hog—Receipts, 53,000; market 5c to 10c lower than Saturday's best time; light, $6.60@6.92½; mixed, $6.65@6.95; heavy, $6.65@6.97½; rough, $6.65@6.75; pigs, $4.75@6.45; bulk of sales, $6.80@6.95.

Sheep — Receipts, 20,000; market strong; native, $3.75@5.55; western $4.25@5.60; yearlings, $5@6.40; lambs native, $5.25@7.50; western, $5.75@7.60.

ARTEMUS OUTDONE.



"Who says there are no women humorists?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"My typewriter spells as funnily as Artemus Ward in his palmiest days."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Summing It Up.

"Was the charity ball a success?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. They say the gowns must have cost a half million at least."

"And how much was raised for charity?"

"Why, nearly $700. Wasn't that fine?"

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Poor Henry.

"Peck claims that when he married he was mislead."

"Yes, and now he is Mrs.-led."

Every one is liable to a bilious attack. Be forearmed with a package of Garfield Tea.

But it takes a woman to keep a secret she doesn't know.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective,

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS; THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

Note the Full Name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE; ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA — CONTAINS SIX PER CENT. OF ALCOHOL — PRICE, 50 CENTS.

MINIATURE PICTURE OF PACKAGE.

"For Every Little Family Ailment" Vaseline

"Vaseline" is the purest, simplest, safest home remedy known. Physicians everywhere recommend it for its softening and healing qualities.

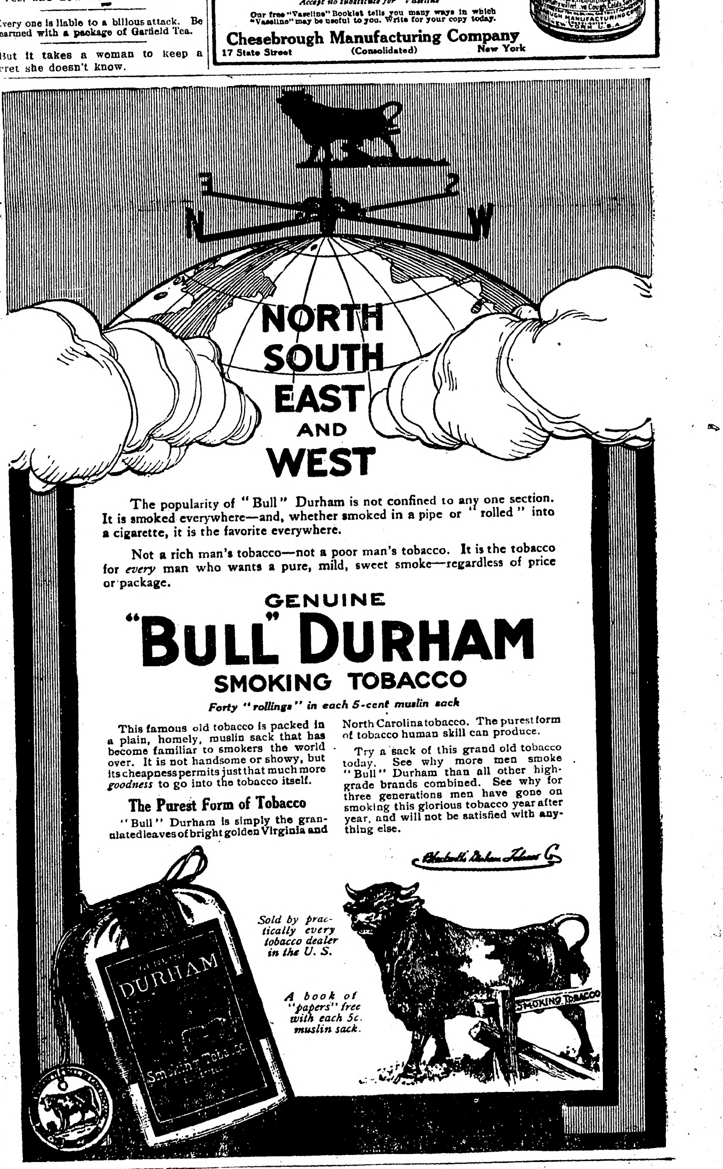
Nothing so good as "Vaseline" for all affections of the skin, scratches, sores, etc. Taken internally, relieves colds and coughs. For sale everywhere in attractive glass bottles.

Accept no substitute for "Vaseline"

Our free "Vaseline" Booklet tells you many ways in which "Vaseline" may be useful to you. Write for your copy today.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company

17 State Street (Consolidated) New York



NORTH SOUTH EAST AND WEST

The popularity of "Bull" Durham is not confined to any one section. It is smoked everywhere—and, whether smoked in a pipe or "rolled" into a cigarette, it is the favorite everywhere.

Not a rich man's tobacco—not a poor man's tobacco. It is the tobacco for *every* man who wants a pure, mild, sweet smoke—regardless of price or package.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

This famous old tobacco is packed in a plain, homely, muslin sack that has become familiar to smokers the world over. It is not handsome or showy, but its cheapness permits just that much more *goodness* to go into the tobacco itself.

The Purest Form of Tobacco

"Bull" Durham is simply the granulated leaves of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina tobacco. The purest form of tobacco human skill can produce.

Try a sack of this grand old tobacco today. See why more men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade brands combined. See why for three generations men have gone on smoking this glorious tobacco year after year, and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

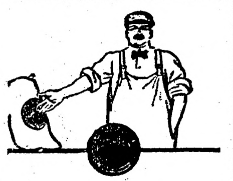
Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page



Cement Talk No. 6

Newspapers print nearly every day the story of some *fire disaster* involving the complete destruction of great property values and sometimes the loss of human lives. The annual fire losses of the United States are measured by the millions; in fact, it is stated that over two hundred and fifty million dollars worth of property was wiped out by fire in the United States last year. While it is true that the precautions to prevent fire and the fire fighting systems are often inadequate, the main trouble lies in *flimsy non-fireproof building construction*. Experience has proved that fireproof construction is both practicable and economical. In some industries fireproof building is compelled by law. Reinforced *concrete* has come to the front as the most important agent in building against fire. The use of *cement* in building is becoming more and more common, due to its fireproofness, durability and economy. When building anything from the back porch steps to an office building, concrete construction may be safely adopted. The use of *Universal Portland Cement* in the *concrete* will insure cement of the best quality possible to manufacture. We handle *Universal*.

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard

Billiard Balls.

Billiard balls are always cut from the finest ivory, but usually they are not cut from the largest size of tusks. The moderately small tusk yields the best results so far as billiard balls are concerned.

Evidence of Heredity.

"They have actually eaten themselves out of house and home."

"Hereditary. The parents of all mankind did the same thing if you will remember the circumstances of the garden."—Browning's Magazine.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Duluth Herald: We'd almost forgotten about her, but somehow that North Dakota primary brings Ballinger's "cow on the horizon" to mind once more. Bossy sure has grown some. She,s big enough now to occupy about two horizons.

The Anoka Herald says that if the men who oppose Eberhart and his crowd get together with the Roosevelt followers in Minnesota and unite on one man, whether he be Lee, Gordon, or some other man, that man will give the administration some sleepless nights.

Figures just issued by the government show that the world's production of sugar for the year 1910-11 was the greatest in several years by almost two million tons. We can easily remember how the sugar trust last fall, alleging a shortage, levied a heavy tribute from the consumers by boosting the prices skyward. Is it any wonder that the people love the trusts and the people who try to protect them?

Roosevelt's alleged wonderful popularity in the west was given rather a severe jolt this week by North Dakota. At the primaries held Tuesday LaFollette received a plurality of about 12,000 votes more than Col. Roosevelt. One Wm. H. Taft "also ran" and received about 1,000 votes out of a total of about 40,000 cast by republicans. This result surely is a hint, at least, of how the plain people of the west admire Taft.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, March 4, 1912.

To Ebbe Julius Olson, whose record address Thief River Falls, Minnesota, and whose present address is unknown Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Frank Coppay who gives Holt, Minn., as his post-office address, did on February 26, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, serial No. 06026, made April 25 h, 1911, for Southeast quarter (SE¼) Section 4, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established a residence upon said land and have at no time since making said entry, improved and cultivated said land or any part thereof, as required by law, and that you have abandoned the said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication March 8, 1912.
Date of second publication March 15, 1912.
Date of third publication March 22, 1912.
Date of fourth publication March 29, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, March 2, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05681, for the SE 1-4 SW 1-4 and SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Section 2, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvernes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 16th day of April, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Alfred Hanson, S. Ole Andereon, Hjalmer Petterson, all of Holt P. O., Minnesota.

ARTHUR F. TOUPIN, Register.

PRAYER FOR A PREACHER

Peroration, After Long and Fervent Prayer, Must Have Made Newcomer Wince.

After a session of the New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Wilson, pastor of the First church in Yonkers, says that a certain charge on the Newburg district was left to be supplied with a minister by the district superintendent, no appointment having been made by the bishop. For several Sundays the little church was without a preacher, but finally one arrived. In expectation of his coming the congregation was larger than usual.

Sitting in the pulpit with the new arrival was an elderly local preacher. He was called upon to make the opening prayer. Responding, he made a fervent appeal, remarkable for its extreme length and its peroration, which ended with these words: "And now, O Lord, we pray thee to abundantly bless the superintendent of our Sunday school and the Sunday school itself. Bless all who may be sick, bereaved or otherwise afflicted. Pour out thy blessings on this church, and may it prosper. Bless, we pray thee, thy servant who will minister unto us today. Give him strength to do thy will and may he preach to us a sermon that we have never heard before."

WHEN EVERYTHING WENT.

"Politics is getting too finicky," declared the old-timer. "Things were different in my day."

He was encouraged to proceed.

"One time when I was in politics in a certain city we wanted to make a certain man health officer."

"Yes."

"But he wasn't a doctor, and some meddler dug up an old law which made it necessary for the health officer to be a doctor."

"What did you do?"

"Why, we had the legislature pass an act making our man a doctor. It was simple enough."

WEIGHED BOOK WITH CARE

Review of Life of Napoleon Wins Young College Graduate Raise in Salary.

In the Dana days on the New York Sun a young Cornell graduate was put at work reviewing books. One of the first books handed him was a massive "Life of Napoleon," by a college professor.

The Cornell man had specialized on Napoleon at his university, and thought rather poorly of this new biographer of Napoleon—who was a professor in another university, by the way. He glanced casually over the illustrations and wrote his review as follows:

"'Life of Napoleon,' by Professor So-and-So. This work weighs nine pounds."

Mr. Dana read the review and sent for the young man.

"Did you write this review?" he growled.

"Yes, sir."

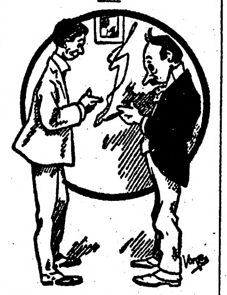
"Did you read the book?" growled Mr. Dana again, fiercer than before.

"No, sir; I weighed it."

"That'll do!" growled Mr. Dana again.

Then he sent word down to the cashier to raise the reviewer's salary.—Saturday Evening Post.

VOICE OF DISCONTENT



De Mourn—Life is nearly all strife and deception.

De Flatt—That's true. When you aren't making a frantic attempt to coerce the cook, you've got to be jollying the janitor.

HAGGARD'S FIRST SUCCESS.

The incident which inspired Sir Henry Rider Haggard's first successful venture in authorship is interesting. He and one of his brothers were riding in the train together from Norfolk to London. He bought "Treasure Island" to read in the train, finished it before reaching Liverpool street and remarked as he dropped it into his bag: "Well, I think I could write a better boys' story than that."

"If you think it's so easy as all that, why don't you try?" aked his skeptical relative. "I will" he rejoined; and he did.

A few weeks afterward he had finished "King Solomon's Mines," of which 100,000 copies were sold during the first five years.

HER FOND HOPE.

Thomas Mott Osborne, a Democratic politician of New York, was talking about political organization. "Good men," he said, "are rare. They come high. There is a tendency to accept as workers all and sundry who volunteer, but this tendency is as foolish as the logic of the smoker's wife. 'Hereafter,' said a smoker, 'I prefer to buy my own cigars, darling. You are very good to volunteer to do my cigar buying, but, really, this bag at twelve for a quarter is a little too cheap.' 'I know twelve for a quarter is cheap,' his wife answered, 'but I thought there'd be one or two good ones in the twelve.'"

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For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

SPECIAL FOR MAIL ORDER BUYERS

All We Ask is a Fair Show

You can't be blamed for getting the most you can for your money—but be sure you get it.

Before you order a "mail order" separator write to the concern and tell them that you want to try their machine out against a De Laval, with the privilege of sending their machine back if you decide that the De Laval is better worth what we ask you for it than their machine what they ask.

That's absolutely fair, isn't it?

We'll be glad to furnish you a De Laval for such a trial any time you like and let you be the judge.

We are glad to make this offer because we know that the De Laval will give you better service and cost you less in the long run than any other machine you can buy, no matter what the price.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

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POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

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THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1912. NO. 35.

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Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

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Homestead Laws Amended

A special from washington yesterday says:

"Settlers on Indian lands, as well as those on the public lands generally, in Minnesota and the Dakotas will be able to secure patents for their entries within three years after entry, upon the approval of the amended homestead act, which had previously passed the senate and was acted upon favorably by the house yesterday. This applies to existing entries as well as those made hereafter.

Under the terms of the bill, with ordinary conditions of weather, settlers will not be obliged to begin actual residence upon the lands for six months after they make entry. In case of unusual weather conditions, such as long and severe winters, floods, etc., they will not be obliged to take up actual residence for a year after entry is filed. This twelve month provision was secured by Representative Miller, of Duluth, who urged it in behalf of the settlers in northern Minnesota. An important factor of the legislation to Minnesota settlers is that permitting settlers being away from the lands five months in each of the three years of residence."

School Reports

Report of school district No. 59 for the month ending March 22nd.

Advanced Room—

Total number of pupils enrolled, 32

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 503.

Average daily attendance, 25.

Average number of days attended by each pupil, 16.

Those perfect in attendance are: Julia Sorum, Alfred Sorum, Alice Sorum, Irene Wegge, Evelyn Wegge, Raymond Wegge.

Missed one day, Joseph Larson, Emma Kuehne.

Ellen M. Johnson, Teacher.

Primary room—

Total number pupils enrolled, 24.

Total number of days attendance by all pupils, 368.

Average daily attendance, 15.

Total number of days of attendance by each pupil, 18.

Those perfect in attendance are: Helen Anderson, Herman Peterson, Nora Dovre, Blanche Horien, Mabel Larson, Edgar Wegge, Gladys Sorum, Tilla and Maynard Knutson, and Jens Lunke.

Those missing one day: Bernhard Anderson and Theodore Dovre.

Jennie M. Johnson, Teacher

State dairy and food inspector H. O. Lidenberg was a visitor here on Wednesday and Thursday and made a trip out into the country to look after some cream separator owners whom he had occasion to give some instructions and warning. He says that prosecutions are sure to be made if people will not live up to the pure food laws after fair warning.

BRILLIANT SHOWING.

"I suppose Miss Millyuns has some magnificent presents among her wedding gifts?"

"They were superb. Some of them, indeed, showed reckless expense. Her father gave her a pair of tubs of butter and the groom's rich uncle sent a crate of eggs."

EVIDENCE.

"Is your husband sticking to his resolution to give up smoking?"

"Mercy, no! Haven't you noticed how good-natured he is?"

PLAIN ENOUGH.

"Did you succeed in getting a good, plain cook?"

"Well, she wouldn't take a prize at a beauty show."

School Entertainment

"The Miller's Daughter" or "Bound in Honor," a drama in four acts, will be given at the Modern Woodman hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 30th inst, by the pupils of the eighth grade of the Holt School. Admission 25 cents.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Basil Laurence Lord Harrington	Lester Silbaugh
John Derwent,	Rudolph Reierson
Squire Thornton	Otto Olson
Lord Hyde	Oliver Jacobson
Dickey Brown	Renie Werner
Humped Tom	Arthur Jacobson
Black Joe	Peter Kolden
Mountain Mag	Helma Nyberg
Countess Harrington	Christine Saastad
Mrs Derwent	Albertina Nyberg
Lady Isabel Hyde	Anna Reierson
Beauty Lynne	Lydia Risberg
Elsie Derwent M'lle Cerani	Esther Werner

The money is for the benefit of the school.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Shoe Bargains

2,000 Pairs of Shoes, in all sizes, all Leading Makes, will be sold by us at prices so low as to defy competition, at a

Great Sacrifice Sale for One Week, Monday, April 1, to Monday, April 8, inclusive

FOR EXAMPLE: Broken Lots, worth $2, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00, will all be closed out at this Sale for only

$1.19

SPECIAL OFFER: To any customer who buys for cash Merchandise amounting to $8.00 (Sugar and Flour not included) we will give 20 Pounds of Granulated Sugar for $1.00. This offer holds good all the time during this Great Sale.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

SIGNS of SPRING

Our Big Farm Machinery warehouse and yard is full of them. New, Up-to-date, Labor-saving machines for farm work—an immense consignment just received and ready to be inspected and used. Look over the following list, Mr. Progressive Farmer. You KNOW these goods and you know their QUALITY is unexcelled. Come! Let us show you that our Prices and Terms are right.

DRILLS	We have the Tiger, Peoria and Keystone brands. None Better made.
PLOWS	We handle the Emerson, Rock Island and Grand Detour Gang, Sulky and Walking plows.
HARROWS	We have a fine lot of Boss Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows and Disc Pulverizers.
MANURE SPREADERS	We offer real Bargains in either Wagon-box or Complete Spreaders. Every farm should have a Manure Spreader.
WAGONS	Stoughton, Columbus and Weber, also Sandon truck wagons. All are recognized leaders.
BUGGIES	Nobby and Neat Single and Double Buggies and Spring Wagons at various prices.
HARNESS	We carry Work and Driving Harness that will stand the strain. All kinds of Strap work.

Every Minute Counts

When Spring Work begins. Then why waste valuable time in trying to repair old machinery that may break down again any minute?

Quality Counts, and we give every customer Full Value for his money

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

Holt, - - - Minn.

Defective Page

Cement Talk No. 6

Newspapers print nearly every day the story of some *fire disaster* involving the complete destruction of great property values and sometimes the loss of human lives. The annual fire losses of the United States are measured by the millions; in fact, it is stated that over two hundred and fifty million dollars worth of property was wiped out by fire in the United States last year. While it is true that the precautions to prevent fire and the fire fighting systems are often inadequate, the main trouble lies in *flimsy non-fireproof building construction.* Experience has proved that fireproof construction is both practicable and economical. In some industries fireproof building is compelled by law. Reinforced *concrete* has come to the front as the most important agent in building against fire. The use of *cement* in building is becoming more and more common, due to its fireproofness, durability and economy. When building anything from the back porch steps to an office building, concrete construction may be safely adopted. The use of *Universal Portland Cement* in the *concrete* will insure *cement* of the best quality possible to manufacture. We handle *Universal.*

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard

Billiard Balls.

Billiard balls are always cut from the finest ivory, but usually they are not cut from the largest size of tusks. The moderately small tusk yields the best results so far as billiard balls are concerned.

Evidence of Heredity.

"They have actually eaten themselves out of house and home."

"Hereditary. The parents of all mankind did the same thing if you will remember the circumstances of the garden."—Browning's Magazine.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Duluth Herald: We'd almost forgotten about her, but somehow that North Dakota primary brings Ballinger's "cow on the horizon" to mind once more. Bossy sure has grown some. She,s big enough now to occupy about two horizons.

The Anoka Herald says that if the men who oppose Eberhart and his crowd get together with the Roosevelt followers in Minnesota and unite on one man, whether he be Lee, Gordon, or some other man, that man will give the administration some sleepless nights.

Figures just issued by the government show that the world's production of sugar for the year 1910-11 was the greatest in several years by almost two million tons. We can easily remember how the sugar trust last fall, alleging a shortage, levied a heavy tribute from the consumers by boosting the prices skyward. Is it any wonder that the people love the trusts and the people who try to protect them?

Roosevelt's alleged wonderful popularity in the west was given rather a severe jolt this week by North Dakota. At the primaries held Tuesday LaFollette received a plurality of about 12,000 votes more than Col. Roosevelt. One Wm. H. Taft "also ran" and received about 1,000 votes out of a total of about 40,000 cast by republicans. This result surely is a hint, at least, of how the plain people of the west admire Taft.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, March 4, 1912.

To Ebbe Julius Olson, whose record address Thief River Falls, Minnesota, and whose present address is unknown Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Frank Coppa, who gives Holt, Minn., as his post-office address, did on February 26, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06026, made April 25th, 1911, for Southeast quarter (SE¼) Section 4, township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established a residence upon said land and have at no time since making said entry, improved and cultivated said land or any part thereof, as required by law, and that you have abandoned the said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication March 8, 1912.
Date of second publication March 15, 1912.
Date of third publication March 22, 1912.
Date of fourth publication March 29, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, March 2, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 13th, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05681, for the SE 1-4 SW 1-4 and SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Section 2, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvernes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 16th day of April, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen. Alfred Hanson, S. Ole Anderson, Hjalmer Petterson, all of Holt P. O., Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

PRAYER FOR A PREACHER

Peroration, After Long and Fervent Prayer, Must Have Made Newcomer Wince.

After a session of the New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Wilson, pastor of the First church in Yonkers, says that a certain charge on the Newburg district was left to be supplied with a minister by the district superintendent, no appointment having been made by the bishop. For several Sundays the little church was without a preacher, but finally one arrived. In expectation of his coming the congregation was larger than usual.

Sitting in the pulpit with the new arrival was an elderly local preacher. He was called upon to make the opening prayer. Responding, he made a fervent appeal, remarkable for its extreme length and its peroration, which ended with these words: "And now, O Lord, we pray thee to abundantly bless the superintendent of our Sunday school and the Sunday school itself. Bless all who may be sick, bereaved or otherwise afflicted. Pour out thy blessings on this church, and may it prosper. Bless, we pray thee, thy servant who will minister unto us today. Give him strength to do thy will and may he preach to us a sermon that we have never heard before."

WHEN EVERYTHING WENT.

"Politics is getting too finicky," declared the old-timer. "Things were different in my day."

He was encouraged to proceed.

"One time when I was in politics in a certain city we wanted to make a certain man health officer."

"Yes."

"But he wasn't a doctor, and some meddler dug up an old law which made it necessary for the health officer to be a doctor."

"What did you do?"

"Why, we had the legislature pass an act making our man a doctor. It was simple enough."

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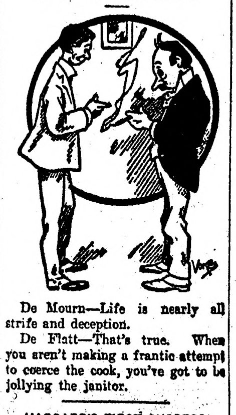

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We are glad to make this offer because we know that the De Laval will give you better service and cost you less in the long run than any other machine you can buy, no matter what the price.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.

HOLT

Intentional Duplicate Exposure

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Homestead Laws Amended

A special from washington yesterday says:

"Settlers on Indian lands, as well as those on the public lands generally, in Minnesota and the Dakotas will be able to secure patents for their entries within three years after entry, upon the approval of the amended homestead act, which had previously passed the senate and was acted upon favorably by the house yesterday. This applies to existing entries as well as those made hereafter.

Under the terms of the bill, with ordinary conditions of weather, settlers will not be obliged to begin actual residence upon the lands for six months after they make entry. In case of unusual weather conditions, such as long and severe winters, floods, etc., they will not be obliged to take up actual residence for a year after entry is filed. This twelve month provision was secured by Representative Miller, of Duluth, who urged it in behalf of the settlers in northern Minnesota. An important factor of the legislation to Minnesota settlers is that permitting settlers being away from the lands five months in each of the three years of residence."

School Reports

Report of school district No. 59 for the month ending March 22nd.

Advanced Room—

Total number of pupils enrolled, 32.

Total number of days attended by all pupils, 503.

Average daily attendance, 25.

Average number of days attended by each pupil, 16.

Those perfect in attendance are: Julia Sorum, Alfred Sorum, Alice Sorum, Irene Wegge, Evelyn Wegge, Raymond Wegge.

Missed one day, Joseph Larson, Emma Kuehne.

Ellen M. Johnson, Teacher.

Primary room—

Total number pupils enrolled, 24.

Total number of days attendance by all pupils, 368.

Average daily attendance, 15.

Total number of days of attendance by each pupil, 18.

Those perfect in attendance are: Helen Anderson, Herman Peterson, Nora Dovre, Blanche Horien, Mabel Larson, Edgar Wegge, Gladys Sorum, Tilla and maynard Knutson, and Jens Lunke.

Those missing one day; Bernhard Anderson and Theodore Dovre.

Jennie M. Johnson, Teacher

State dairy and food inspector H. O. Lidenberg was a visitor here on Wednesday and Thursday and made a trip out into the country to look after some cream separator owners whom he had occasion to give some instructions and warning. He says that prosecutions are sure to be made if people will not live up to the pure food laws after fair warning.

BRILLIANT SHOWING.

"I suppose Miss Millyuns has some magnificent presents among her wedding gifts?"

"They were superb. Some of them, indeed, showed reckless expense. Her father gave her a pair of tubs of butter and the groom's rich uncle sent a crate of eggs."

EVIDENCE.

"Is your husband sticking to his resolution to give up smoking?"

"Mercy, no! Haven't you noticed how good-natured he is?"

PLAIN ENOUGH.

"Did you succeed in getting a good, plain cook?"

"Well, she wouldn't take a prize at a beauty show."

School Entertainment

"The Miller's Daughter" or "Bound in Honor," a drama in four acts, will be given at the Modern Woodman hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 30th inst, by the pupils of the eighth grade of the Holt school. Admission 25 cents.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Basil Laurence Lord Harrington	Lester Silbaugh
John Derwent,	Rudolph Reierson
Squire Thornton	Otto Olson
Lord Hyde	Oliver Jacobson
Dickey Brown	Renie Werner
Humped Tom	Arthur Jacobson
Black Joe	Peter Kolden
Mountain Mag	Helma Nyberg
Countess Harrington	Christine Saastad
Mrs Derwent	Albertina Nyberg
Lady Isabel Hyde	Anna Reierson
Beauty Lynne	Lydia Risberg
Elsie Derwent M'lle Cerani	Esther Werner

The money is for the benefit of the school.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Shoe Bargains

2,000 Pairs of Shoes, in all sizes, all Leading Makes, will be sold by us at prices so low as to defy competition, at a

Great Sacrifice Sale for One Week, Monday, April 1, to Monday, April 8, inclusive

FOR EXAMPLE: Broken Lots, worth $2, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00, will all be closed out at this Sale for only

$1.19

SPECIAL OFFER: To any customer who buys for cash Merchandise amounting to $8.00 (Sugar and Flour not included) we will give 20 Pounds of Granulated Sugar for $1.00. This offer holds good all the time during this Great Sale.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

SIGNS of SPRING

Our Big Farm Machinery warehouse and yard is full of them. New, Up-to-date, Labor-saving machines for farm work—an immense consignment just received and ready to be inspected and used. Look over the following list, Mr. Progressive Farmer. You KNOW these goods and you know their QUALITY is unexcelled. Come! Let us show you that our Prices and Terms are right.

DRILLS	We have the Tiger, Peoria and Keystone brands. None Better made.
PLOWS	We handle the Emerson, Rock Island and Grand Detour Gang, Sulky and Walking plows.
HARROWS	We have a fine lot of Boss Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows and Disc Pulverizers.
MANURE SPREADERS	We offer real Bargains in either Wagon-box or Complete Spreaders. Every farm should have a Manure Spreader.
WAGONS	Stoughton, Columbus and Weber, also Sandon truck wagons. All are recognized leaders.
BUGGIES	Nobby and Neat Single and Double Buggies and Spring Wagons at various prices.
HARNESS	We carry Work and Driving Harness that will stand the strain. All kinds of Strap work.

Every Minute Counts

When Spring Work begins. Then why waste valuable time in trying to repair old machinery that may break down again any minute?

Quality Counts, and we give every customer Full Value for his money

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

Holt, - - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

The excise tax bill passed the house unamended, 249 to 41.

Representative Stedman declared commerce and labor report criticising cotton mills of south was absolutely untrue.

Chairman Adamson of the Interstate Commerce commission favorably reported the Panama canal government bill.

Senator Cummins introduced a bill for a national primary law, providing for the first national primary July 8.

Chairman McCumber, of the pension committee, announced he would try to clear the calendar of all pension legislation this week.

Chairman Emery told finance committee it would take two years for tariff board to investigate all schedules of present tariff law.

President Taft asked congress to adjourn Saturday, March 23, and in body attend memorial services for battleship Maine victims.

The interstate commerce committee decided to appoint a sub-committee to consider the bill to extend the Erdman act to coal mine-owners.

Chairman Moss of Agricultural department expenditures committee announced investigation into affairs of the department would be continued.

Congressman Stephens introduced a bill to give the court of claims jurisdiction over the claim of the Santee Sioux Nebraska Indians for their annuities. The bill is similar to one introduced in the senate recently by Senator Clapp of the senate Indian Affairs committee.

President Taft, in a special message to congress, suggests that consumers of the United States adopt the English system of co-operative buying of the necessities of life, as a means of checking the increasing cost of living, which, he says, is world-wide, and has even vexed the co-operative societies of England.

Concluding a two days' speech in support of the reorganization of the government printing office, Senator Smoot, chairman of the joint printing committee of the two houses, told the senate that under the present system of distribution many expensive public documents find their way into the hands of junk dealers.

General.

Kansas democrats in state convention instructed for Champ Clark.

Supporters of President Taft in Ohio are lining up his home state.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel of Italy.

The wool bill is the next knotty problem for house democrats to tackle.

At Philadelphia a homeopathic professor advertised for a few persons to try out a new cure for warts. Two thousand answered the advertisement.

Leaders of the campaign for votes for women invaded the capitol in force and presented their arguments to the nation's legislators in advocacy of an amendment to the constitution to enfranchise women.

The embargo on cattle from Great Britain whose importation into the United States has been prohibited for almost a year past, because of the foot and mouth disease, was lifted by Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

The Odin club of Minneapolis, one of the largest Scandinavian organizations in the United States, invited Captain Raoul Amundsen, who recently discovered the south pole, to be a guest of the club on his return trip.

Positions as singers in motion picture shows are attracting so many choir boys that churches in Chicago are considering installing choir girls. One church, the Trinity Episcopal, already has substituted girls for the choir of boys.

Three were killed and five are missing in a wreck on the Santa Fe in New Mexico.

W. A. Peffer, former United States senator from Kansas, is critically ill at a hospital in Topeka. His right leg was amputated above the knee to check the progress of gangrene which affected his foot.

A judge, prosecutor and sherif were shot by Virginia mountain outlaws in the town of Hillsvale.

Mrs. Kathleen Leslie Doyle Lorillard, wife of Beckman Lorillard of Asheville, N. C., committed suicide in New York by hanging herself in the bathroom of the apartments she and her husband had occupied at the Holland house.

No decision of the question of Panama canal tolls was reached at the meeting of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce.

Chairman Morrison announced that the patents committee would await probable rehearing of the supreme court's patent monopoly decision before framing the new law.

L. C. Ohsenreiter, the Dubuque, Ia., business man who is on a twenty-day fast, passed the fifteenth day.

Vice President Wood of the Pennsylvania railroad says the steel corporation should quit carrier business.

The home rule bill is not to be introduced into the house of commons before Easter.

A wholesale dynamite plot was thwarted, according to the police, by the arrest of six men.

Progressive democrats gathered in Lincoln at a birthday banquet to do honor to Bryan.

Senator La Follette has a substantial lead in the North Dakota presidential preference primary.

An express messenger in Texas killed two bandits who attempted to hold up a Southern Pacific train.

By a unanimous vote the Michigan house passed a workingman's compensation and employers' liability bill.

Two delegations will probably be sent to the national republican convention in Chicago from Louisiana.

If an amendment to the government canal bill is adopted, railroad-owned ships cannot enter the waterway.

The statewide prohibition bill prepared by the anti-saloon league of Maryland was passed by the house of delegates.

The coal miners' strike in the great German coal fields of Westphalia continues to spread. There are now more than 240,000 men out.

University of Chicago faculty members and their widows are to be the beneficiaries of a pension system with an endowment of $2,000,000.

Strikes at six of the textile mills in Lawrence, Mass., are ended. Others remain in effect at seven mills there and one in North Andover.

Senator Simmons advocated a reading and writing test for immigrants as an amendment to the Dillingham general immigration bill.

James J. Hill, railroad builder, paid $100 for a city directory of St. Paul, Minn., of 1857 in which his name appears as a clerk in a brokerage office.

Speaker Clark has been compelled by the pressure of his official duties to decline all invitations to make speeches in various parts of the country.

Representative Kahn of California, introduced a bill to appropriate $100,000 to establish a small arms target range for the navy on the Pacific coast.

The motion of Mrs. Mary A. Lavender to have her suit against Rev. E. B. Crawford of Omaha, former pastor of her church in Chicago, dismissed was denied by the appellate court.

At least thirty-two men were killed and parts of their bodies strewn for blocks around when a big passenger engine in the Southern Pacific shops blew up at San Antonio, Texas.

Secretary MacVeagh affirmed the sale for customs duties at San Francisco of the Russian art collection, exhibited at the St. Louis fair, to Frank C. Havene of Oakland, Cal, at his bid of $39,000.

Proposed advances in the transportation rates on hay, varying from $2 to $7 a car by northwestern railroads were suspended by the interstate commerce commission from March 15 until July 13.

An increase in insurance rates in the Modern Woodmen of America, recently adopted at Chicago, has been approved by seventy-five deputies of the order representing Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

Judge William Williams of Missouri and Attorneys Glasgow of Philadelphia and Wooten of Indianapolis are considered by the house money trust investigating committee as possible selections as counsel.

Charges that railroads of the central west have discriminated in the distribution of coal cars in favor of their own mines are to be investigated by state officials from Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois.

Senator Cummins of Iowa introduced in the senate a nation-wide presidential primary bill, the effect of which would be to do away with local state and national conventions of the various political parties.

The official functions in Guatemala City in connection with the visit of Secretary of State Know were concluded with the president's dinner at the government palace. President Cabrera a toast, to President Taft.

Personal.

Colonel Roosevelt announces three speaking tours.

Rear-Admiral George W. Melville succumbed to heart disease.

Grover Cleveland's birthday anniversary was observed in New York city.

Return of Former President De La Bana to Mexico is feared by Maderists.

Secretary of State Knox is receiving a warm welcome in southern countries.

A. P. Wilder, consul general of the United States at Shanghai, arrived at San Francisco.

Colonel Roosevelt was accused of being too hasty in championing the New York employers' liability law.

Chancellor Pitney was confirmed as a justice of the supreme court.

Republican members of the house are not favorable to free sugar.

The women's Roosevelt league of California was organized temporarily at San Francisco.

Senator Kern spoke in favor of Sherwood "dollar-a-day" pension bill and denounced Smoot substitute.

President Taft insists that there be no more personalities in the campaign so far as his side is concerned.

Suffragists invaded the national capitol building with a slogan of "votes for women."

CRITICAL TIME OF WOMAN'S LIFE

From 40 to 50 Years of Age, How It May Be Passed in Safety.

Odd, Va.:—"I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years, and I believe I can safely say now that I am a well woman. I was reared on a farm and had all kinds of heavy work to do which caused the troubles that came on me later. For five years during the Change of Life I was not able to lift a pail of water. I had hemorrhages which would last for weeks and I was not able to sit up in bed. I suffered a great deal with my back and was so nervous I could scarcely sleep at night, and I did not do any housework for three years.

"Now I can do as much work as any woman of my age in the county, thanks to the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARTHA L. HOLLOWAY, Odd, Va.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. We know of no other medicine which has such a record of success as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been the standard remedy for woman's ills.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Ought to Be All Right.

Mr. Bacon—Something wrong with this hash this morning, dear.

Mrs. Bacon—Why?

Mr. Bacon—I don't know. It needs something.

Mrs. Bacon—I can't think what it can be. I put in everything I could find.

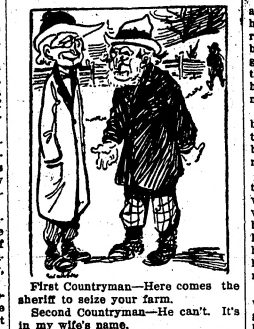
Boy Had Noticed Things.

The dear little office-boy had been detected in a lie. It was not one of the ordinary prevarications of the everyday world, and, moreover, to make the crime more grievous, he had persisted in adhering to his original mendacious statement.

"Do you know, my lad," asked a grizzled clerk, in a kindly fashion, "what becomes of young lads who trifle with the truth?"

"Aye," was the assured reply; "the boss often sends them out as travelers when they grow up!"

HARD LUCK.



First Countryman—Here comes the sheriff to seize your farm.

Second Countryman—He can't. It's in my wife's name.

First Countryman—Yes; but your wife has eloped with the hired man.

Something
Extra Good
For
Breakfast,
Lunch or
Supper—
Post
Toasties
Served direct from package with cream.
Surprises
Pleases
Satisfies
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers.
Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

A YOUTHFUL DEGENERATE

EUGENE THOMAS TELLS AUTHORITIES HE SLEW MAN IN LONELY CABIN NEAR MORA.

DIME NOVELS BLAMED

Sixteen-Year-Old Lad Gives Details of Terrible Crime.—Boy Says He Was Rifling Cabin When Owner Interrupted.

Minneapolis, March 26.—In the village at Grasston, Kenabec county, a 15-year-old Minneapolis boy told how he had killed an unarmed man in cold blood. He related how, interrupted in the robbery of a Kanabec settler's cabin by the approach of the settler, he drew a revolver, waited the approach of the settler, deliberately shot him down on the cabin threshold, rifled the pockets of the dead man and left the cabin. He told the story unconcernedly, as a 16-year-old boy might tell of killing his first rabbit.

The boy was Eugene Thomas, who gave himself up to the authorities in Minneapolis. The man he killed was R. N. Winters, who lived in a settler's cabin near the village of Mora.

Men who heard Thomas' narrative, the county attorney and the sheriff, men whose business is dealing with crime, said that the story of the boy, a confession of approximately 6,000 words, is a document which has no counterpart in the history of the state. It is the story of a boy's career in a big city; a story of yellow-backed novels, of the bandit plays of childhood; of a boy's longing for the career of an outlaw; of visions of robbery and wealth; of the first boyish prank; of the steps which led to the final tragedy; of a man's death and a boy's arrest on a charge of cold-blooded murder.

The boy who told the story and who told it only after he had calmly looked at pictures of the cabin in which the settler was murdered and of the settler lying dead on the floor, slept peacefully on a cot in the village jail.

The likeless body of R. N. Winters was found on the threshold of his cabin. Revolver bullets were in his head. Winters had been a recluse. In a corner in the cabin the authorities found a boy's gray mitten.

Three miles away, on the road toward Mora, a farmer said that a boy who wore one gray mitten came to his house and asked for food and for a team to drive him to Mora. The boy got the food, but not the team. He ate heartily and started down the road on foot. That night a boy who wore one gray mitten took a train in Mora for Minneapolis.

Eugene Thomas was known in Mora, and he had been visiting at his uncle's home ten miles out on the Wahkon road. The uncle said that on Friday before the murder he had told Eugene that he ought to go home, that the boy had talked of going west and had boasted of his misdeeds in Minneapolis.

He told his relatives that a neighbor in Minneapolis had a fine dog, that one day he went to the neighbor's barn, tied the dog up, hung it to a rafter by its feet and watched it die.

The Minneapolis police were notified to look out for Eugene Thomas and when a boy friend told him he was wanted in connection with the Kanabec county murder, the boy went home, talked the situation over with his father, came downtown and gave himself up. He refused to discuss the murder.

Beginning with the time when he was a youngster in short trousers Eugene Thomas told of his life. He said he had read the cheap novels of the west and had resolved to become a bandit. He told how the determination to leave home grew upon him, how he finally purchased two revolvers and left Minneapolis. He had visited with his uncle at Christmas time and he decided to stop at his uncle's homestead on his way west.

The boy told of his quarrel with his uncle and his wanderings until he arrived at the settler's cabin last Sunday. Then he told how he determined to rob the cabin, how he entered it and opened the trunk, how he heard a man approaching, how he drew his revolvers and stood waiting, how, when the door opened, he fired, how his victim fell on the floor; how he rifled the settler's pockets, left the cabin and made his way to Mora.

The boy is charged with murder in the first degree and the Kanabec county grand jury will consider the case.

Mrs. Sage Gives $6,000.

New York, March 26.—Mrs. Russell Sage contributed $6,000 to the New York China famine relief committee in aid of the starving 3,000,000 Chinese.

President Taft's Niece Engaged.

New York, March 26.—Friends here learned of the engagement of Miss Harriet Anderson of Cincinnati, a niece of President Taft, to Hugo Gibert de Fritsch of this city. Mr. De Fritsch is a Harvard graduate of the class of 1909.

George V's Physician Coming.

London, March 26.—King's physician, Sir Bertrand Dawson, and Lady Dawson, sailed aboard the Mauretania. Sir Bertrand will attend clinics at Rochester, Minn.

FOR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Try the Treatment That Cured This Pronounced Case in Minneapolis After Other Treatments Failed.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatic and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism." That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure this disease is shown by numerous cases like that of Mrs. J. B. Hansen, of No. 221 Twentieth Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"A few years ago following an attack of the grip I was taken with sciatica. For six years I suffered untold agony and thought it would be a blessing to me if I could only die. There were sharp, shooting pains in both of my limbs and my shoulders and arms were affected also but not so severely. If I moved about quickly, the pain would catch me so that I had to scream. My limbs would swell until I could hardly walk. I also had a terrible dull pain in my back which was often unbearable. I was confined to bed for a week or two at a time. While suffering from the sciatica I was further run-down by weakness common to women of my age.

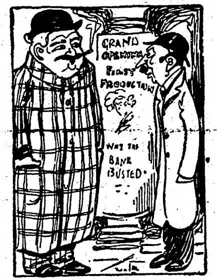
"I received so little relief from the doctor's medicine that I became discouraged and quit it. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as he had read how they had cured cases like mine. I felt better after I had taken the pills a short time but took several boxes until I was certain I was cured. I give this statement of my cure thinking that other sufferers may be helped as I was through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments fail because it is based on the sound medical principle that the health of the nerves depends on pure, red blood.

Every person who is interested in the home treatment of nervous disorders should send for a new edition of our booklet entitled, "Diseases of the Nervous System, Their Nature, Symptoms and Treatment." Address the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y

LIABLE TO BEAT HIM.



The Playwright—Honestly, now, what do you think of my new play?

The Critic—Don't ask me. You're so much bigger and stronger than I am.

HANDS BURNED LIKE FIRE

"I can truthfully say Cuticura Remedies have cured me of four long years of eczema. About four years ago I noticed some little pimples coming on my little finger, and not giving it any attention, it soon became worse and spread all over my hands. If I would have them in water for a long time, they would burn like fire and large cracks would come. I could lay a pin in them. After using all the salves I could think of, I went to three different doctors, but all did me no good. The only relief I got was scratching.

"So after hearing so much about the wonderful Cuticura Remedies, I purchased one complete set, and after using them three days my hands were much better. Today my hands are entirely well, one set being all I used." (Signed) Miss Etta Narber, R. F. D. 2, Spring Lake, Mich., Sept. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Same Old Story.

She—How did they ever come to marry?

He—Oh, it's the same old story. Started out to be good friends, you know, and later on changed their minds.—Puck.

For constipation use a natural remedy. Garfield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only. At all drugstores.

The way to get a reputation for goodness is to be good.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

You are only what you are when no one is looking.

There is no excuse for the dyspeptic, with Garfield Tea accessible at every drugstore.

Keep your troubles to yourself and they will not expand.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Avoid the race course if you would keep on the right track

All of That.

"Who is Nat Goodwin?"

"He's the center of the All-America marriage team."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Political economy may be all right, but political liberality counts for more about election time.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It's difficult to discourage a girl who can't sing.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Measure the depth of the water before making your dive.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

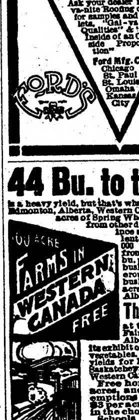
Friendship and confidence are plants of slow growth.

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy is Garfield Tea.

Even a wise man never gets over being a fool to a certain extent.

20 Pretty Rooms in this FREE BOOK
—don't you want to see them?
Peep into other people's new homes and get the latest ideas for your own decorating. Our book tells about the FREE Color Plans our expert designers will send you for any rooms you wish to decorate. You will be glad to know more about
Alabastine
The Beautiful Wall Tint
so exquisite in color and quality it is used in the most expensive modern homes though it costs far less than wall paper or paint. Kalsomine colors appear harsh and crude beside the soft-hued Alabastine tints. Goes furthest on the walls and is easiest to use. Full directions on every package—simply mix with cold water and put on. Does not chip, peel or rub off. 16 Beautiful Colors and—
With our Color Plans you can easily have the most artistic home in your neighborhood.
Send for our FREE BOOK
Full 5 lb. pkg. White 50c. Regular Tints 55c.
Alabastine Company
52 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 2, 105 Water St.

FORD'S
A Pointed Argument
Gal-va-nite Roofing is the cheapest in the long run for it never needs painting or repairs. First Cost—Last Cost.
It is waterproofed! with a "triple asphalt coating" and weatherproofed both sides with an "armor plating of mica." Gives protection against fire and lightning.
GAL-VA-NITE
The Ideal Roofing for any kind of a building in any kind of a climate. Has stood the "Test of Time."
It is put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with zinc-coated, galvanized nails, cement and illustrated direction sheet.
Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Roofing or send for samples and booklets, "Gal-va-nite Qualities" & "The Inside of an Outside Proposition"
Ford Mfg. Co.
Chicago
St. Paul
St. Louis
Omaha
Kansas City
FORD'S



160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

44 Bu. to the Acre
is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.
The Silver Cup
at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.
Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining preemptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.
Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.
Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (36)
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
SEE how much better it makes the baking
SEE how much more uniform in quality
SEE how pure—how good
SEE how economical—and
SEE that you get Calumet
At your Grocer's
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Possibly Willing to Assist at It.

At a little party John T. McCutcheon consented to do a little impromptu chalk talking, with the presidential possibilities for his subject. McCutcheon had made several hits. One of the party, chuckling, leaned over to another, a Democrat. "Pretty good, isn't it?" he asked. "What do you think of his execution?"

"I think it would be a darned good thing," replied the Democrat.

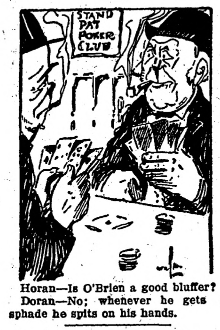
Frame-Up.

One day Freddie and his sister sneaked surreptitiously into the pantry on a foraging expedition. The only good things to eat they could find were some cookies and a bowl of whipped cream.

"Let's take the cookies," said his sister.

"I'd rather have the cookies myself," replied Freddie, "but if we took them we'd be sure to get caught. The only safe thing to do is to take the cream and then shut the cat up in the pantry."

AT POKER.



Horan—Is O'Brien a good bluffer?

Doran—No; whenever he gets a sphade he spits on his hands.

NO WORDS WASTED

A Swift Transformation Briefly Described.

About food, the following brief but emphatic letter from a Georgia woman goes straight to the point and is convincing.

"My frequent attacks of indigestion and palpitation of the heart culminated in a sudden and desperate illness, from which I arose enfeebled in mind and body. The doctor advised me to live on cereals, but none of them agreed with me until I tried Grape-Nuts food and Postum.

"The more I used of them the more I felt convinced that they were just what I needed, and in a short time they made a different woman of me. My stomach and heart troubles disappeared as if by magic, and my mind was restored and is as clear as it ever was.

"I gained flesh and strength so rapidly that my friends were astonished. Postum and Grape-Nuts have benefited me so greatly that I am glad to bear this testimony." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

23

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as *No Man's Land*. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

It was as if she had been expecting him; she seemed not at all surprised. But there was no light of welcome in her look, nor any trace of welcome in her greeting as he stopped before her, hat in hand and heart in his throat, with something in his bearing that called to mind a child convicted of transgression and pleading for suspension of judgment.

"I came out here to think," she said —"at least to try to think. But I hoped that if you saw me you would follow."

"I'm glad," he said; "though I didn't know you were here. It's hardly likely we'll have so good a chance to talk again."

"Yes," she admitted simply. There was a little catch in her voice and he fancied her lips quivered like the lips of a tired child as she looked away from him, seeking again the sight of the sea as if she drew from it some solace, some sorely needed strength against her trials. "We must talk, of course. . . . I have been trying all night to think . . . but everything seems so. . . ."

She left the sentence incomplete, raising her hands to press them against her temples and then dropping them with a gesture of utter weariness.

"Oh," she cried, "why did you come back? You promised, you went away, and I—I was sorry for you and prayed you might find happiness, Garrett. You promised, and—you came back—came back like a ghost to haunt me with memories and regrets." Her voice rose to a pitch of wildness. "Sometimes, last night, I thought that surely you must be a ghost—that you had been executed, killed and buried, and were come back to be his punishment and mine, and mine!"

"His punishment—his?" he echoed. "Then, Katherine, then you do believe—!"

"Ah, how do I know? What do I believe—what can I believe? I don't know. I can't think right; it's all so —so terrible." Her tone fell to a low pitch of fatigue, dejection and bewilderment. She leaned heavily against the wall, watching the sullen, interminable succession of the surges. "You sowed doubt in my mind and fear in my heart when you bade me weigh what I once knew of the good in you against what I have learned of him. I tried—so hard!—to do so justly and still believe you the guilty one. . . . You swept the ground from under me with arguments, your attitude, your explanations; and though they were your unsupported words. . . . I never knew you to lie to me, Garrett, and I couldn't, can't believe you would bring me a lie to torture me, just for revenge. . . . You made me think, and—at times I feared I should go mad, and then again I was afraid I wouldn't . . ." She turned suddenly to him and grasping his arms, lifting frantic, piteous eyes to his. "Oh, Garrett, Garrett!" she pleaded, half hysterically, "tell me you lied, tell me it isn't true, tell me it was you—!"

He shook his head sorrowfully, and with a short dry sob she released him and fell back against the wall, shaken and trembling.

"If," he said, slowly—"if I thought it would make you happy, if I believed that any good of any sort could come of it to you, Katherine, if I could even think it safe, I would lie—I'd lie with a clear conscience and tell you it was I who killed Van Tuyl. I've taken time to think it over and I've tried to think straight, to think the way that would be best for you, and . . . Well, I've come back."

"But why?" she repeated abruptly. "Why? What good can you do? Can you lift this weight from my heart, can you right the wrong to yourself, by being here? Can you bring Van Tuyl back to life or make my—the man I married less than a murderer—?"

"I came to protect you; you were alone and friendless."

"He would not harm me," she said in an uncertain voice.

"Do you believe that? Do you expect me to believe it when I have seen the marks of his brutality upon your arm?"

"He didn't mean it, Garrett. He has his temper and—and sometimes he forgets and doesn't realize his strength —but he would never do worse. If it's true—and, oh, I know it must be! —that he did—what you were accused of—it has been a lesson to him. I'm sure it has. He—"

Garrett shook his head. "Then what made you write that message last night?" he asked.

"What do you mean? . . . Oh, I don't know. I was afraid . . ."

"And I was afraid," he said gravely, "and still am. That's why I couldn't stay away. The only man you could turn to in case of need was gone. . . ."

"Mr. Power?" She flashed him a startled look.

"How did you know that yesterday? And how did you find another man to take his place—his name, and everything? So that you dared come here in his stead . . .!"

"I found it out before I left the island yesterday morning," he said slowly, wondering how much he dared tell her.

It seemed needlessly cruel to shock her with the story of the murder on the island at that time; some hours must surely elapse before Appleyard could return; indeed, Coast did not expect him till the evening. And until then matters must stand as they were; nothing must be allowed to happen to rouse Blackstock's suspicions. But if she knew that Power had been assassinated—could existing conditions continue to obtain? Would she be able to continue to bear herself toward Blackstock as she had theretofore?

He decided to keep her in the dark as long as possible. He continued: "There were two of us ashore, you know—my companion as well as myself. It seems he stumbled upon the bungalow in the fog and accidentally overheard a part of Power's final quarrel with—with Blackstock. Then he —learned"—coast slurred the explanation, but she forgot to question it—"that a man named Handyside was to replace Power. So we thought it over and decided I was to be Handyside."

She was facing him squarely now, eyes wide with interest and alarm. "But—but how can you? What do you know about the work? The minute he" (she could no longer name Blackstock intimately, it seemed) "asks you to send or take a message—"

"I will cheerfully comply, if required," he assured her. "You see, I know enough about the system to make a stagger at operating. You forget my experience with the signal corps in the Spanish war—that taught me Morse; and it also interested me enough in such things to make me spend a good deal of time in the wireless room every time I crossed the water. I couldn't help picking up a working knowledge of the system under such circumstances. Don't worry; I'll make good when the call comes."

"But this Mr. Handyside—he may arrive at any time now: and then—"

"I doubt if he ever sees the island," Coast interrupted, smiling. "You see, the Corsair did run aground in Quick's Hole; we were the amateur asses that got in her way. And we left her there. Now Appleyard—that's my companion —has gone back to see that Messrs. Finn and Hecksher and Handyside do nothing rash."

"He can prevent them?" A pucker of perplexity gathered between her brows. "How?"

"He'll manage somehow; he's very clever, Appleyard is—"

"But he must have some plan," she countered quickly; "and you would know it. You're keeping something back. What is it? What does it mean?"

"I'll tell you in a moment," he temporized. "But first I'll ask some questions."

Still puzzled, she held his eyes intently. "I can't imagine what you mean. But go on."

"You told me that he—Blackstock settled here to work on his inventions. Do you think he has accomplished much, that way, since you came to the island?"

She shook her head slowly. "Not a great deal. His eyes have hampered progress, of course."

"I thought as much. . . . And do I understand that no one ever visits the island except your weekly boat from New Bedford?"

"No one. . . . That is, sometimes, fishermen—"

"For what purpose?"

"I don't know; there was once quite a settlement of them down there, you know; and I understand they still use some of the buildings to store dried fish in. I'm afraid that never interested me much."

"You never watched them—?"

"No; generally they come to anchor after nightfall and are gone before daylight the next morning. Sometimes he has gone down to the beach to talk to them, but as a rule Mr Power went with him."

"Their visits are fairly regular?"

"I think so; the schooner comes about once a month, I should say. But—"

"And between whiles smaller boats call?"

"Now and then, yes."

"Do you recall when the schooner was here last?"

"About a month ago, I think. But, Garrett—"

"Just a minute, and then I'll explain what I'm driving at. . . . Now isn't it a fact that Blackstock and Power were busiest with the wireless as a rule for a few days before the schooner showed up?"

She nodded thoughtfully. "I never connected the two; but it was so. How did you know?"

"I merely guess. Now I'm going to guess again, in another direction. . . . You didn't inherit much from your aunt, did you?"

"Why . . . a few keepsakes only. You see, she disapproved of my engagement to Mr. Blackstock, Garrett, and when I—was stubborn, she changed her will, just a little while before she died. She left everything in trust to me, but I was to receive nothing until I divorced my husband, or he died. The house is mine, but not to rent or sell, nor may I live in it except alone or with a woman companion only."

"I thought—something of the sort. . . . Your private fortune wasn't large, was it?"

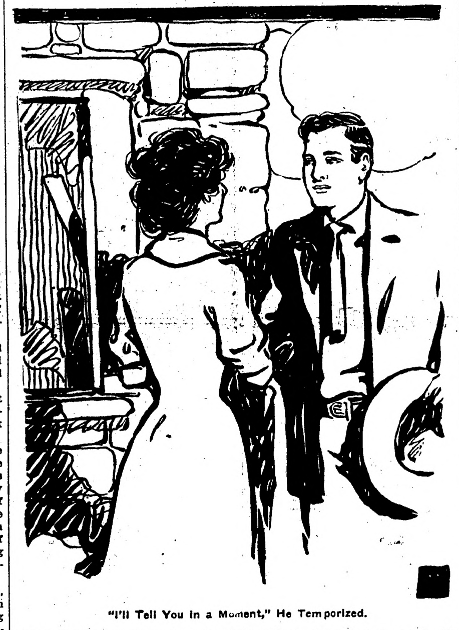
"Not large—between sixty and seventy thousand dollars."

"And you let Blackstock take care of it?"

"Of course. He was my husband, I loved and trusted him—then." The last word fell with a bitter accent.

"And while abroad—he gambled pretty extensively?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"I'll Tell You in a Moment," He Temporized.

Certain of Success.

I mean to make myself a man, and if I succeed in that I shall succeed in everything.—Garfield.

THE SAFE LAXATIVE FOR ELDERLY PEOPLE

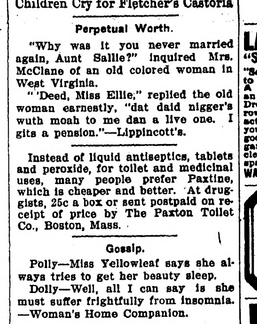
Most elderly people are more or less troubled with a chronic, persistent constipation, due largely to lack of sufficient exercise. They experience difficulty in digesting even light food, with a consequent belching of stomach gases, drowsiness after eating, headache and a feeling of lassitude and general discomfort.

Doctors advise against cathartics and violent purgatives of every kind, recommending a mild, gentle laxative tonic, like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, to effect relief without disturbing the entire system.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the perfect laxative, easy in action, certain in effect and, withal, pleasant to the taste. It possesses tonic properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels and is a remedy that has been for years the great standby in thousands of families, and should be in every family medicine chest. It is equally as valuable for children as for older people.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and he will be very glad to send a sample bottle for trial.

AFTER NEWS.



MADAME KNOWIT FORTUNE TELLER FROM EUROPE
FORTUNES TOLD THE TUNE OF 50 CENTS

The Medium—Ah, beautiful lady, you have come to find your future husband; is it not so?

The Lady—Not much; I've come to find where my present husband is when he's absent.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Perpetual Worth.

"Why was it you never married again, Aunt Sallie?" inquired Mrs. McClane of an old colored woman in West Virginia.

"'Deed, Miss Ellie," replied the old woman earnestly, "dat daid nigger's wuth moah to me dan a live one. I gits a pension."—Lippincott's.

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Gossip.

Polly—Miss Yellowleaf says she always tries to get her beauty sleep.

Dolly—Well, all I can say is she must suffer frightfully from insomnia. —Woman's Home Companion.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes or tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees.

Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Yesterday we cheerfully chipped in two metallic men to help inter a friend of ours who could "take a drink or let it alone!"

A remedy that has stood the test of time is worth trying. Garfield Tea relieves liver, kidney and stomach troubles.

If a man is honest he doesn't have to use a megaphone to advertise the fact.

Relieves Backache Instantly
Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.
Here's Proof.
"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."
FLETCHER NORMAN, Whittier, Calif.
SLOAN'S LINIMENT
is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.
Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."
Sold by all Dealers.
Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan
Boston, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

LADY AGENTS WANTED
"Semy-Mayde" Garments for Children
"Semy-Mayde" means garments cut and ready to sew, including all trimmings and bindings. A Good Living from the Start, with an ever-increasing and permanent patronage. Dresses for children are needed to-day, to-morrow, every day. "Semy-Mayde" dresses are exactly what mothers need and want. We want you to tell your neighbors the facts, show the goods, and take orders for "Semy-Mayde" garments. No capital or investment required, clean, enjoyable, profitable, employment for spare time or all the time. Write for full details.
WARNER-GODFREY CO., 88 WORTH ST., N.Y. CITY

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Nothing excels this Cough Remedy. No opiates. Sample free JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

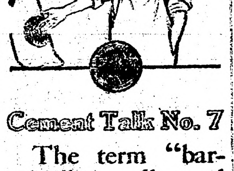
THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX
Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 13-1912.

Fargo Directory
HIGHEST CASH PRICES
PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM
Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.
MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

Woman's Power Over Man
Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.
IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



Cement Talk No. 7

The term "barrels" is usually used in speaking of quantities of *cement.* However, *cement* is not actually packed in barrels. A barrel simply means four sacks, each sack weighing 95 pounds. *Universal Portland Cement* generally comes in cloth sacks; in some cases paper sacks are used. *Universal* is of the best quality of *Portland cement* possible to manufacture. Forty million sacks are manufactured and used yearly in this country. *Universal* is used by many of the biggest architects and contractors in the cities, the railroads use *Universal* very largely and the goverment buys it for much of its construction work. Whenever you need any cement, see us about *Universal.*

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

Billiard Balls.

Billiard balls are always cut from the finest ivory, but usually they are not cut from the largest size of tusks. The moderately small tusk yields the best results so far as billiard balls are concerned.

Evidence of Heredity.

"They have actually eaten themselves out of house and home."

"Hereditary. The parents of all mankind did the same thing if you will remember the circumstances of the garden."—Browning's Magazine.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Even the presidential campaign will have to take a back seat when the base ball season has its grand opening.

Northfield News: This is going to be a campaign for the man behind. E. E. Smith is now the man behind Eberhart, but on convention day Eberhart will be the man behind his opponent in the number of votes.

The press dispatches tell us that the question of Fillipine independence may be made an issue of the coming presidential campaign by the democrats. Wonder if they don't contemplate running Mr. Bryan once more on their 1900 platform?

The jury says the members of the meat trust, or the packers' combine are not guilty of combination. Well, what of it? The results of the famous Standard Oil cases proved that the law is a dead letter, anyway, and the people are no worse off than they were before.

The New York primary election was held on Tuesday and resulted in a sweeping victory for the Taft men. The Roosevelt forces claim that the election was a criminal farce, which is undoubtedly true to some extent. If the result had been different, the other fellows would have made the same kind of a howl, and with just as good grounds for it.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Notice of Contest,

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office. Crookston, Minnesota, March 4, 1912.

To Ebbe Julius Olson, whose record address is Thief River Falls, Minnesota, and whose present address is unknown Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Frank Coppay, who gives Holt, Minn., as his post-office address, did on February 28, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06098, made April 25th, 1911, for Southeast quarter (SE¼) Section 4, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established a residence upon said land and have at no time since making said entry, improved and cultivated said land or any part thereof, as required by law, and that you have abandoned the said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication March 8, 1912.
Date of second publication March 15, 1912.
Date of third publication March 22, 1912.
Date of fourth publication March 29, 1912.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, March 20, 1912.

To Shami T. Anthony of Crookston, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Emil Dahl, who gives Rollis, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on Feb. 6, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, No. 9830, Serial No. 03684, made October 28th 1907, for NE¼ Section 20, Township 158 N., Range 39 W., 5th Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that Shami T. Anthony has wholly abandoned said land for more than two years next prior hereto; that she never established her legal residence on said tract nor improved nor cultivated the same as provided by the homestead laws.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Date of first publication, March 29, 1912.
Date of second publication, April 5, 1912.
Date of third publication, April 12, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, April 19, 1912.

BOUNTIES PAID IN MAINE

Open Time All the Year Round in That State for Bears, Wolves and Bobcats.

It's open time all the year round in Maine, with a bounty on their heads, for bears, wolves and bobcats. The commonwealth bounty is $5 a wolf or a bear and $2 a bobcat. Last year the state paid out $595 in bounties for bears that were slain and $826 for bobcats. Most of them came from the counties of Franklin, Oxford, Washington and Hancock. No bounties have been paid on wolves for many years, as these animals are very scarce.

The history of Maine's bounties covers considerable ground. In the way of constructive bounties the state tried to help out the raising of wheat and corn. In two years it spent more than $200,000 and then gave it up. The state also tried to foster the raising of silkworms. One other thing the state has done in the way of constructive bounty legislation, and that was the attempt to make Maine a beet sugar state. For this the state paid out $7,000 per year for two years.

The list of destructive bounties is longer. It started in 1830, when the solons decided to kill off the crows. Before the state had enough it had spent nearly $15,000. —Lewiston Journal.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, March 27, 1912.

To Owen Beauchepe, of Crookston, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Erling Pederson Dahl, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 7th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry, Serial No. 06015, made April 22nd, 1911, for NW 1-4, Section 35, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Owen Beauchene, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land: that you have wholly abandoned said land; and have been absent therefrom continuously since the date of said entry.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by resistered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication Mar. 29, 1912
Date of second " April 5, 1912
Date of third " April 12, 1912
Date of fourth " April 19, 1912

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, March 2, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 13th, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05681, for the SE 1-4 SW 1-4 and SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Section 2, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 16th day of April, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen. Alfred Hanson, S. Ole Andereon, Hjalmer Petterson, all of Holt P. O., Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

TAKING PICTURES OF SKY

Great International Task That Is Most Important of Kind Ever Undertaken.

A photographic map of the sky has been occupying the attention of the astronomers of the world for many years and is still far from complete. The information so far derived is tabulated and published in books, each volume containing little but a mass of figures.

The work is invaluable from a scientific point of view. This great international task is probably the most important of its kind ever undertaken.

The entire sky is to be photographed twice—that is, with a short and long exposure. Each of the eighteen observatories participating will take about 1,200 photographs. The work has gone on continuously since 1892. The total number of separate stars in the sky, the positions and magnitudes of which by each observatory will be determined, is about two hundred thousand. Eighteen times that—to estimate the work of the other universities as well—brings the approximate total to nearly four million.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

First in 1878
First ever since

Save Their Cost Every Year of Use

If you are thinking about buying a cream separator, and have only a small amount of ready cash to invest, don't be tempted to put your money into one of the so-called, "cheap" machines.

Why pay your hard-earned money for a "cheap," trashy machine, when you can buy a reliable De Laval upon such liberal terms that

it will more than earn its cost while you are paying for it.

When you buy a De Laval you have positive assurance that your machine will be good for at least twenty years of service, during which time it will save every possible dollar for you and earn its original cost over and over again.

If you purchase the so-called "cheap" separator, you must pay cash in advance and then take the chance of the machine becoming worthless after a year or two of use, to say nothing of the cream it will waste while it does last.

More De Laval machines are in use than any other make. There is a reason. Come in and we will tell you why.

Easiest to turn; easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1912. NO. 36.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.95
Wheat	.95
Barley d	.78
Oats	.45
Rye	.74

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Tom Severson made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

Richard Gudvangen returned home to Fertile on Tuesday after a visit with his brother, Nels.

Harry Werner has gone to Penn, N. D., where he has accepted a position as butter maker for this season.

John F. Naughtin, the Crookston insurance man, was here Tuesday to write some business for the Fidelity Life Insurance Co.

Another Iowa family arrived Wednesday and went out to make their home on a nice farm in Excel which they purchased some time ago.

A. C. Jahr returned Sunday from Nielsville where he had been working as substitute mail carrier on a rural route for about three weeks.

Guy Anderson and Ole Matson made a trip to Middle River yesterday to look over an automobile that Guy had a notion to purchase and use for delivering mail this summer.

The Erickson brothers finished the job of drilling a new well at the creamery a few days ago and found an elegant supply of water at a depth of 83 feet. The first of this week they commenced drilling a new well for P. A. Risberg at the Evergreen Hotel.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
COUNTY ATTORNEY
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

New Railroad a Certainty

The Manitoba Gazette, official paper of the province of Manitoba, has the following official publication:

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made at the present session of the legislative assembly of Manitoba for an act to incorporate a railway company for the construction and operation of a line of railway from a point at or near the city of Winnipeg and thence extending in a general southeasterly direction to a point on the boundary line between Canada and the United States of America at or near section one, townshop one, range 5, east of the principal meridian in said province.

Dated this twenty-ninth day of February, A. D. 1912.

George A. Elliot, solicitor for applicants.

The above may be accepted as conclusive proof that some railroad company is preparing to construct a new line between Winnipeg and Minneapolis just as quickly as possible. The various reports published, and heard about surveys being made, indicate that the line will be built by the Minneapolis and St. Louis; that it will enter the United States in Roseau county, near the western line; cross the Great Northern line near Greenbush, and then run in almost a direct line to Minneapolis. If this route is followed, the line will run through the bed where Mud Lake formerly lay.

Rev. Larson was here yesterday from Thief River Falls and held a meeting in the schoolhouse.

Ingvald Larson arrived yesterday [illegible] for a visit with his parents who reside north of town.

Severt Nelson, who has been here from Frederick, S. D., for a visit with Nels Gudvangen, left on Tuesday for Crookston and other points where he will visit before returning home.

Two women homesteaders, whose names we have been unable to learn, arrived on Wednesday from Alexandria and went out to build and take up their residence on claims in the eastern part of Mud Lake township.

We were busy moving our printing office the first part of this week and the confusion resulting has delayed us in getting out this issue of the paper. Hereafter The Northern Light office is located just north of Kolden's Lumber yard.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of February, 1912.

Cream received	10,301lbs
Average test	25.51
Butter fat	2,628 lbs
Per cent overrun	19.66
Butter made	3,144 lbs
Price paid for fat	30 cts
Balance from last month	$68.36
Received for butter sold	925.08
Debit Balance	34.03
Total	1027.47
Paid patrons by check	782.14
Expense fund, etc.	245.33
Total	$1,027.47

Number of patrons, 60.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

In Church Circles.

Easter services will be held in the church at Holt on Sunday at 11 A. M. and at A. C. Jahr's place in East Valley at 3 o'clock the same afternoon. All welcome.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Holt School Notes.

The play given at the M. W. A. hall Saturday was a success and a large crowd attended.

Lester Silbaugh was absent on Monday.

Albertina Nyberg has quit school and left for East Grand Forks.

Rudolph Reierson has been absent and is getting ready for spring work.

Oliver Jacobson was absent Monday and Tuesday.

The Latta children have started school again.

Otto Olson was absent Tuesday.

Thorwal Kolden was absent Tuesday forenoon.

Mildred Anderson was absent on Monday and Tuesday forenoon.

Mrs. B. L. Backe and Miss Dagney Backe were visitors at the Holt school on Tuesday.

Rudolph Rux was absent the last part of the week.

Hilma Nyberg was absent Wednesday and Thursday.

The pupils of the eighth grade are working hard for the county examinations which will be held the last part of April.

Minnie Rux was absent the last part of the week.

Oscar and Obert Reierson were absent Wednesday.

The Hoel children have been absent on account of the wet roads. Gerald Ryan has also been absent on that account.

Lydia Risberg was absent last Friday afternoon.

Olga Saastad was absent Friday.

Anna Reierson was absent Wednesday.

Spring is here and most of the snow has melted away, so the school grounds are dry, and the children had their first game of "pump-pump-pull-away" Wednesday. We all enjoyed it, so come and join us.

Fridjof Risberg was absent last Thursday and Friday on account of having to go to Thief River Falls for a treatment by Dr. Gambell.

Walmar Risberg was absent Wednesday afternoon.

—By E. C. L, in Co.

THE RIGHT THING.

"Miss Mayme, while trying a clever game of evasion with the lawyer sent to pump her, became so nervous that she fainted."

"I am sure she was perfectly right. It is the correct thing to do to feint when you are fencing."

APPROPRIATE ACTION.

"Where is my article on the Ananias club?"

"It is lying on your desk."

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, March 2, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Oct. 13th, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05681, for the SE 1-4 SW 1-4 and SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Section 2, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 16th day of April, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels Gudvangen. Alfred Hanson, S. Ole Andereon, Hjalmer Petterson, all of Holt P. O., Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Macaulay's Memory

Macaulay once said that if every copy of "Paradise Lost" and "The Pilgrim's Progress" was destroyed he could reproduce them from memory. He was credited with a similar knowledge of "Ivanhoe."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

More Than 1,375,000 in Use

The Machine By Which All Others Are Judged

For more than thirty years the De Laval cream separator has been acknowledged as the World's Standard.

You may hear it said of some separator that "It's as good as a De Laval;" or if some competing salesman wants to make his argument particularly strong, he'll say "It's better than a De Laval."

The concern with a cheaply and poorly constructed machine says "Just as good as a De Laval and costs less."

But everywhere the De Laval is recognized by experienced creamerymen and dairymen and even by makers of would-be competing machines as the World's Standard.

The cream separator is more frequently used than any other machine on the farm, and for that reason, if for no other, only the very best should be purchased, and that's the De Laval.

Easiest to turn; easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

SIGNS of SPRING

Our Big Farm Machinery warehouse and yard is full of them. New, Up-to-date, Labor-saving machines for farm work—an immense consignment just received and ready to be inspected and used. Look over the following list, Mr. Progressive Farmer. You KNOW these goods and you know their QUALITY is unexcelled. Come! Let us show you that our Prices and Terms are right.

DRILLS	We have the Tiger, Peoria and Keystone brands. None Better made.
PLOWS	We handle the Emerson, Rock Island and Grand Detour Gang, Sulky and Walking plows.
HARROWS	We have a fine lot of Boss Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows and Disc Pulverizers.
MANURE SPREADERS	We offer real Bargains in either Wagon-box or Complete Spreaders. Every farm should have a Manure Spreader.
WAGONS	Stoughton, Columbus and Weber, also Sandon truck wagons. All are recognized leaders.
BUGGIES	Nobby and Neat Single and Double Buggies and Spring Wagons at various prices.
HARNESS	We carry Work and Driving Harness that will stand the strain. All kinds of Strap work.

Every Minute Counts

When Spring Work begins. Then why waste valuable time in trying to repair old machinery that may break down again any minute?

Quality Counts, and we give every customer Full Value for his money

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - - Minn.

Defective Page

LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH

If Your System Is Kept Toned Up You Will Escape Many Diseases That Find Easy Victims Among Pale People.

Enough disease germs enter the average human body every day to cause death if the healthful organism did not combat these germs and render them harmless.

Let the human system become run down, or debilitated, and this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Soon the disease germs get the upper hand, an acute sickness follows or the patient becomes a chronic invalid.

It is in the blood that the battle to maintain the health is fought. Keep the blood toned up, the bowels open and observe ordinary care as regards food and rest and you will avoid much sickness.

Debility is not a recognized disease but is a condition in which the sufferer cannot get a good night's sleep, wakes up all tired out, has no strength or ambition, is nervous, has a poor appetite, has trouble with the stomach, and is subject to headaches and backaches. It is most commonly met with in people who have to work hard, are confined indoors, eat improper food or have worries and grief.

The case of Mrs. M. V. McCaslin, of No. 202 South 27th Street, Lincoln, Neb., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a tonic for all run-down conditions of health. She says:

"I gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial for general debility from which I had been suffering about three years. I was thoroughly tired and worn out and had no ambition for anything. I became very weak and kept losing strength. My appetite was poor and I was nervous and had severe headaches.

"I needed a tonic treatment and tried several tonic remedies but none seemed to help me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was soon much improved in health and able to get around and do my work. I took the pills until cured and am pleased to recommend them to anyone who is run down in health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send today for a copy of our free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood."

All in the Same Boat.

My aunt has a beautiful parrot, which, like many others of its species, is addicted to profanity. To break the bird of this habit, my aunt would "duck" him in water every time he would swear. On an April day he had been profuse in profanity, and had received the accustomed ducking. Now, it happened that a brood of newly hatched chickens had been drenched in a shower of rain and auntie brought them into the house and placed them in the kitchen to dry, beneath the parrot, who was drying his feathers. He seemed much interested and gazed intently at the little chicks for some time, and then exclaimed:

"D——n'd little fools; been swearing, too."

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO BADLY I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again, was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more.

"I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured.

"My brother got his face burned with gun-powder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrki, Forrest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

A pretty girl never approves of men who flirt with other girls.

Garfield Tea, the natural remedy for Constipation, can always be relied on.

An optimist is a man who knows that his troubles might be worse.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT AND MEDICINE FREE

no matter what your disease. If you suffer from Rheumatism, write. If you suffer from Kidney Trouble, write. No matter what you suffer from, write to

MUNYON'S DOCTORS

53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

Offer Is Good for the Next Thirty Days

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

24

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast and Katherine confer.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"I'm afraid so. After he had consulted specialists in Berlin we spent some time at Monte Carlo and later at Ostend and Trouville. Douglas—went frequently to the casino with friends. He spoke once or twice of winning, but—"

"But never of losing."

She shook her head. "But what has all this to do—?"

"Don't you see, Katherine? . . . The man pretended to be well to do; in fact he had nothing. He married you for your money, and what you were to inherit. Disappointed in the latter, he took the former and gambled it away. That's why you're here, why he's making this desperate attempt to recoup. Appleyard guessed it down to the last detail!"

Bewilderment clouded her eyes. "But, Garrett, I'm afraid I don't understand. What 'desperate attempt to recoup?' Who is this Mr. Appleyard, and why should he concern himself with my affairs?"

"I'll tell you." In few phrases Coast sketched succinctly Appleyard, his connection with the secret service bureau, his theory as to the smuggling conspiracy and the part Blackstock played therein, together with the selection of No Man's Land as a strategic base and distributing depot.

"The thing's plain as a map," he wound up in a glow of triumphant reasoning, himself momentarily unmindful of their greater and more intimate trouble. "Appleyard was right in every guess he made. . . . The location of the island is ideal for the purpose, just far enough north off the main-traveled lane to be convenient; the steamer has only to swing a few points off her normal course to find herself in lonely waters, where she can make a transshipment without detection or noticeable loss of time. The wireless station is essential, enabling Blackstock to pick up the steamer on her approach and pass on the news to the schooner, which sets out, meets the steamer, takes off its consignment of dutiable goods, returns to No Man's Land under cover of darkness, the better to dodge the lookout on Gay Head, and leaves before morning to continue her innocent fishing trip. Other boats, small boats, call by night and remove the goods piecemeal, landing them at this small harbor or that—just as Appleyard figured it out. . . . And so we have them."

"You have them?" the woman repeated, perplexed.

"It's a practical certainty the schooner left New Bedford night before last; we saw her go, unless Appleyard is greatly mistaken. . . . And hasn't there been an unusual amount of wireless signaling going on the past day or so?"

"That is so. The day of the fog either Douglas or Mr. Power was constantly in the operating room. I remember now that as the fog continued Douglas seemed to grow more and more irritable . . ."

"Because it was keeping the vessels from finding one another. Since then there has been the storm to blow the schooner off shore. Most probably she will try to make a landing tonight."

The woman moved a little away, as if suddenly sobered and brought back to realization of her position; again her eyes sought counsel and consolation of the sea.

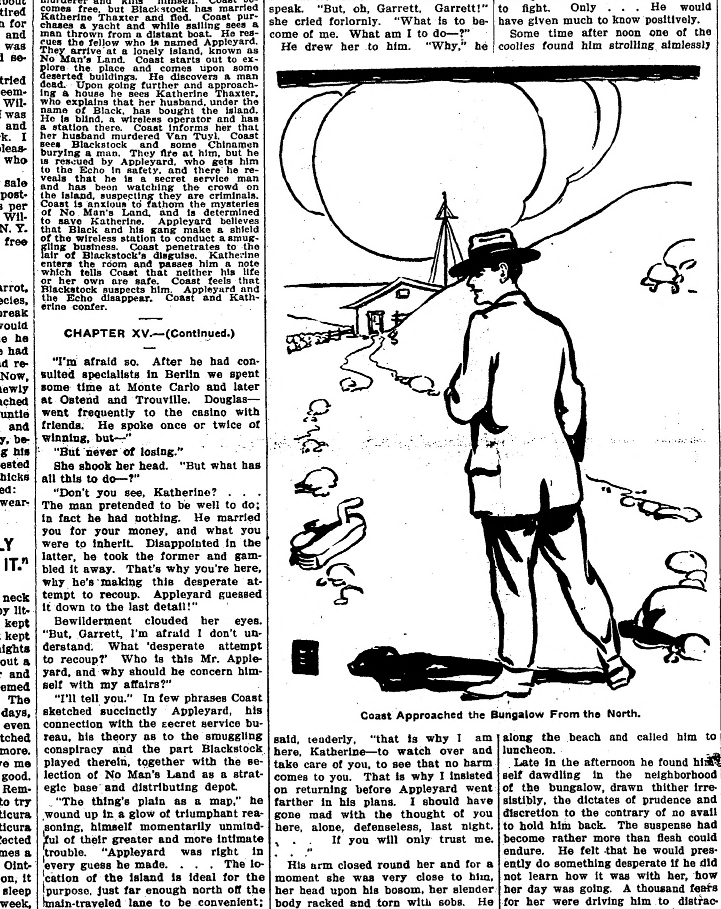
"And since then—he has been busy?" Coast pursued, heedless.

"Yes—and more irritable. That night he had been drinking more than usual; I attributed his bad temper to that. Almost all that evening he spent with Mr. Power in the wireless room, the door closed. . . . It was stupid of me, but I attached no especial importance to it. Now and then their voices sounded excited, but it wasn't anything unusual for them to quarrel, especially when Douglas was—drinking. I interrupted once, and Douglas caught my arm and put me out of the room. It was then he hurt me—as you saw. After that they quarreled more fiercely than ever—I think partly on account of the way Douglas had treated me. Mr. Power seemed to resent Douglas' roughness toward me. . . ."

"It wasn't an uncommon occurrence, then?" The rage smoldering in Coast's heart thickened his utterance.

She noticed and understood, and turned back to him quickly, offering her hand, her eyes beseeching. "Don't, Garrett," she said, brokenly; "don't think about that. It is over now—now that I know. I couldn't bear ever to have him touch me again." She struggled a moment against a rising tide of emotions, while he held her hand imprisoned in his own. There was despair in the face upturned to his that wrung his heart, so that he feared to trust himself to speak. "But, oh, Garrett, Garrett!" she cried forlornly. "What is to become of me. What am I to do—?"

He drew her to him. "Why," he said, tenderly, "that is why I am here, Katherine—to watch over and take care of you, to see that no harm comes to you. That is why I insisted on returning before Appleyard went farther in his plans. I should have gone mad with the thought of you here, alone, defenseless, last night. . . . If you will only trust me. . . ."



Coast Approached the Bungalow From the North.

His arm closed round her and for a moment she was very close to him, her head upon his bosom, her slender body racked and torn with sobs. He held her so, compassionate and pitiful, striving as best he might to soothe her—the while joy sang in his soul.

"Only trust me," he murmured—"trust me a little, Katherine; and all shall yet be well. . . . It is not the end, my dear, but just a beginning. . . . Have faith a little . . ."

Gradually her transports stilled. "I do trust you, Garrett." Tears gemmed her eyes like stars. "I do and shall . . . but, oh, be kind to me, for if I have been foolish and headstrong and—mad, I am paying for it, paying heavily for it. It's all so dark and hopeless, Garrett—I see no light. . . ."

"Yet there is light," he said; and again confidently: "The light is there."

"I know . . . I know."

She drew away and dried her eyes. "I must go," she said in a steady voice, "before he wakes. He was up late last night and I'm afraid drank a great deal. I left him sleeping heavily."

"The servants can't see you return to the bungalow from this direction, can they?"

"No. . . ."

"I'll make a detour. We must be careful for a little while. Can you bear up, do you think?"

"A little while—?" She smiled forlornly.

"Appleyard will be back with the Echo by night."

"I will try, Garrett, and I don't think I'll fail. I've got something to cling to." She hesitated an instant, looking up to him with her wistful smile. "I think," she said, slowly—"I think I see, far off but clear, Garrett, just a glimmer of the light."

CHAPTER XVI.

Taking a roundabout course eastward, which practically completed the circuit of the island, Coast tramped back to a lonely breakfast in the farmhouse.

During the remainder of the morning he saw nothing more of Katherine. Without giving the matter really definite thought he had assumed that Blackstock would send for him when he was wanted. Nothing of the sort happened, although he could not doubt that Blackstock was up and about; about mid-morning both coolies went to the bungalow to set it to rights, and intermittently throughout the slow dull hours he heard the drum of the wireless spark, its whip-lash crackling from a distance resembling a smart fusillade of pistol shots.

The sound filled him with apprehensions. It was quite possible that Blackstock would think to settle any doubts he might entertain about the identity of his new aide by questioning Voorhis via wireless. In such event the tissue of falsehood upon which he had bolstered up his position on the island would almost certainly be exposed. And then . . .?

But however disturbing it might be to contemplate, the possibility of such a contretemps was not a stranger to Coast's calculations; he was prepared to face it. Should the wind veer in that quarter, he would simply have to fight. Only . . . He would have given much to know positively.

Some time after noon one of the coolies found him strolling aimlessly along the beach and called him to luncheon.

Late in the afternoon he found himself dawdling in the neighborhood of the bungalow, drawn thither irresistibly, the dictates of prudence and discretion to the contrary of no avail to hold him back. The suspense had become rather more than flesh could endure. He felt that he would presently do something desperate if he did not learn how it was with her, how her day was going. A thousand fears for her were driving him to distraction.

Coast approached the bungalow from the north—the direction opposite the end in which the wireless station was installed. As he rounded the corner, with purpose to go directly to Blackstock, he passed out of observation from the farm-house and simultaneously caught sight of Katherine through one of the living-room windows.

Moving silently to the main entrance, he waited there where she could not but see him when she turned back into the room.

From beyond her came the rumble of her husband's voice. He was speaking quickly and with force, but Coast could not hear what he said.

The woman waited, moveless, until his voice dropped. Then she said quietly, in an ordinary tone: "Is that all?" To which apparently he assented. She added: "Very well. I'll be ready."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cook Without Pans.

A missionary in an account of life in the South Pacific says: "The problem of cooking without pots or pans is already proved. The natives of the South Pacific cook their food in a hole in the ground, a wood fire being made at the bottom and covered with stones. On these the food is placed, wrapped in leaves, and the whole covered with earth. The result is delicious. When cooked the food is served on leaves, thus doing away with the necessity of crockery. I lived in the South Sea Islands without crockery, cutlery, chairs, tables or beds."

Baking Economy.

By the use of perfect baking powder the housewife can derive as much economy as from any other article used in baking and cooking. In selecting a baking powder, therefore, care should be exercised to purchase one that retains its original strength and always remains the same, thus making the food sweet and wholesome and producing sufficient leavening gas to make the baking light.

Very little of this leavening gas is produced by the cheap baking powders, making it necessary to use double the quantity ordinarily required to secure good results.

You cannot experiment every time you make a cake or biscuits, or test the strength of your baking powder to find out how much of it you should use; yet with most baking powders you should do this, for they are put together so carelessly they are never uniform, the quality and strength varying with each can purchased.

Calumet Baking Powder is made of chemically pure ingredients of tested strength. Experienced chemists put it up. The proportions of the different materials remain always the same. Sealed in air-tight cans Calumet Baking Powder does not alter in strength and is not affected by atmospheric changes.

In using Calumet you are bound to have uniform bread, cake or biscuits, as Calumet does not contain any cheap, useless or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Further, it produces pure, wholesome food and is a baking powder of rare merit; therefore is recommended by leading physicians and chemists. It complies with all the pure food laws, both STATE and NATIONAL. The goods are moderate in price, and any lady purchasing Calumet from her grocer, if not satisfied with it can return it and have her money refunded.

Bathetic.

General Marion Maus has a keen and delicate taste in literature, and at a recent dinner at Vancouver Barracks, discussing a popular novel of little worth, General Maus said:

"The pathos of the book is really bathos. It reminds me of a private's widow. The good woman was about to sell her household furniture, her rugs, plated ware and what not. As she was going over these articles her eyes filled with tears, a host of memories rose to her mind, and, laying aside a half-dozen knives, she said:

"'Oh, dear! I can't let these go! They've been in poor George's mouth too often!'"

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

His Business to Know.

Wife—Look, I bought this fur coat today. They tell me we are going to have very cold weather soon.

Husband—Who told you so?

Wife—The furrier.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Sure Does.

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

"But the typewriter put it all over the pen."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Knew His Weakness.

Benham—I like to linger over a bath.

Mrs. Benham—Yes, an internal one.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

There are a few things that even a young man doesn't know.

There is nothing heavenly about war,—or Dyspepsia. The world is outgrowing the first, and Garfield Tea will conquer Dyspepsia.

Some of the charity that begins at home isn't up to the standard.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

Pain in the back is the kidneys' signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning, or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine. Good proof in the following statement.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

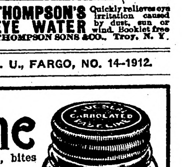
A DOCTOR'S TESTIMONY

Dr. H. Green, 215 N. 9th Street, North Yakima, Wash. says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills in my practice for years and they have given satisfaction. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills personally and pronounce them the best remedy I have prescribed in my long career as a physician and surgeon."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Carbolated Vaseline



The best dressing you can find for wounds, bites of insects, abrasions, etc.

The Carbolic Acid helps to prevent infection: the "Vaseline" cleanses and soothes.

Especially valuable where there are children.

For sale everywhere in handy glass bottles. Be sure you get *"Vaseline."*

Our various "Vaseline" preparations make up a complete medicine chest that should be in every home. Write for free booklet telling all about them. Address Dept. E.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound —Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time —not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you

LADY AGENTS WANTED

"Semy-Mayde" Garments for Children

"Semy-Mayde" means garments cut and ready to sew, including all trimmings and bindings. A Good Living from the Start, with an ever-increasing and permanent patronage. Dresses for children are needed to-day, to-morrow, every day. "Semy-Mayde" dresses are exactly what mothers need and want. We want you to tell your neighbors the facts, show the goods, and take orders for "Semy-Mayde" garments. No capital or investment required, clean, enjoyable, profitable, employment for spare time or all the time. Write for full details. WARNER-GODFREY CO., 86 WORTH ST., N.Y. CITY

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3. THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

GUARANTEED TO BE PURE.
PE-RU-NA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

An old toper is satisfied if he can keep his head above water.

For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney Troubles, take Garfield Tea.

Talk to yourself if you want an appreciative audience.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Theory alone never accomplished anything worth while.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

What ought not to be done, do not even think of doing.—Epictetus.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Gallant Blind Man.

"Ah, you're a pretty lady."

"What's that? I thought you were blind."

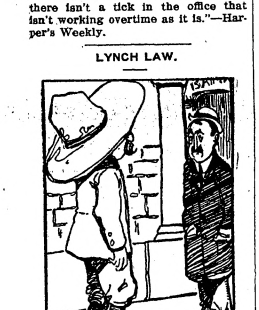
"In a sense only. I never see the ugly women."—Journal Amusant.

Facetious Operator.

"I say, mister," said the cadaverous man, entering the telegraph office, "could you trust me for a telegram I want to send my wife? I'll pay you tomorrow."

"Sorry, sir," said the operator, "but we are terribly rushed these days and there isn't a tick in the office that isn't working overtime as it is."—Harper's Weekly.

LYNCH LAW.



Eastman—Yes, I'm broke! Bank's suspended; what can a fellow do?

Alkali Bill—Wall, kain't tell what you'd do here, but out my way we'd suspend the banker! Savvy?

SHE QUIT COFFEE

And Much Good Came From It.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did a woman of Apple Creek, O. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not quit drinking it, even if it took my life, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to go around at all. Had no energy, and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one day, it came over me, and I asked myself what is the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I can indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee, and got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions, and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I like better than I liked the old coffee. One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right, and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal besides.

"My sister-in-law, who visited me this summer had been an invalid for some time, much as I was. I got her to quit coffee and drink Postum. She gained five pounds in three weeks, and I never saw such a change in any one's health."

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TAFT NOW CLAIMS 278 DELEGATES

TWENTY-EIGHT TO BE CHOSEN THIS WEEK AT WISCONSIN AND GEORGIA PRIMARIES.

CLARK LEADS DEMOCRATS

The Speaker Has Seventy-Two Delegates, Wilson Ten, Marshall Thirty—Many Primaries in April.

Washington, April 2.—With the election of Taft delegates in Alaska and in the Ninth Missouri district, the Taft managers claim to have 278 delegates to the Chicago convention. During the coming week twenty-eight delegates will be elected. Of these twenty-six will come from Wisconsin, whose direct primaries are to be held on Tuesday. It is conceded that Senator La Follette will win in that state. On Thursday two delegates are to be chosen in the Seventh Georgia district, and it is said they will be for Taft.

Of the Taft delegates thus far claimed for him, 125 come from northern and western states, counting Missouri as a northern state, and 153 come from southern states. A majority of the Chicago convention will be 539 votes.

Attention is called to the fact that on March 30, four years ago, Taft had only 186 delegates. The combined opposition to him had on that day eighty-two delegates, and of the Taft delegates thirty-four were contested, all of them from the southern states.

Colonel Roosevelt is conceded thirty delegates by the Taft manager—eight in Indiana, one in New Mexico, seven in New York and fourteen in Oklahoma. Senator Cummins has two delegates from Iowa, Senator La Follette has ten delegates from North Dakota.

On the democratic side, the list stands: Clark seventy-two, Wilson ten, Marshall thirty, and the twelve delegates from Maine uninstructed, but supposedly pretty evenly divided between Wilson and Harmon. Delegates from New England of both parties are usually uninstructed. The six delegates from the Philippines are not instructed, but it is said they favor Clark. The convention which elected them passed resolutions saying Clark was its choice for president. Adding the Philippines to the Clark column, brings the total up from sixty-six to seventy-two.

The contest in Wisconsin is between Wilson and Clark, there being no Underwood or Harmon tickets in nomination.

Of the delegates thus far chosen at county conventions in Iowa, Clark has 187 and Wilson thirty-seven. These county delegates will be members of the district and state democratic conventions will elect delegates to Baltimore.

Primaries in April.

Republican conventions for April will be numerous. By the end of the month about two-thirds of the delegates to Chicago will have been chosen. Following is the April list:

2—Wisconsin direct primaries, for both political parties.

4—Seventh Georgia.

6—Utah state committee, to fix date for convention.

8—Thirteenth Indiana; Louisiana state convention.

9—New York state convention; first and second Vermont; seventh, tenth and eleventh Kentucky, Illinois primaries; Chicago primaries.

10—Kentucky state convention; Vermont state convention; tenth Michigan; Maine convention.

11—Michigan state convention; second Missouri.

13—St. Louis ward primaries; Pennsylvania district primaries.

14—Tennessee state convention.

15—Hawaiian convention.

16—Connecticut state convention; Delaware state convention; first Kansas; first South Carolina.

17—All the Connecticut congressional districts.

18—Nebraska direct primaries; Oregon direct primaries.

22—Sixth Missouri.

23—Twelfth Indiana.

24—Iowa state convention; second, third, fourth, fifth, tenth and eleventh Iowa; Rhode Island state and district conventions.

25—Missouri state convention.

29—Porto Rico convention.

30—Massachusetts direct primaries.

The list of democratic conventions for April is very incomplete, due partly to the fact that these conventions are coming from one to three weeks later than the republican convention. So far as reported in this city, the democratic April dates follow:

2—Wisconsin direct primaries, for both parties.

6—Arkansas county conventions.

8—Illinois direct primaries, for both parties.

13—District primaries in Pennsylvania.

19—Direct primaries in Nebraska and Oregon, for both parties.

29—Colorado state convention.

30—Florida primaries.

Marshalltown Woman Heir.

Marshalltown, April 2.—Mrs. S. H. Feinberg, of this city, is one of six heirs to personal property amounting to $140,000, according to the will of her father, Ferdinand Strauss, of Ripon, Wis.

MRS. LOUISE VERMILYA

Mrs. Louise Vermilya is on trial in Chicago, on the charge of murdering Richard T. Smith by giving him arsenic.

SENATOR BOB TAYLOR IS DEAD

NOTED TENNESSEAN SUCCUMBS AT WASHINGTON.

Operation for Gall Stones Proves Fatal to the "Fiddling Statesman."

Washington, April 2.—Robert Love Taylor, United States senator from Tennessee, "Fiddling Bob" to all the south, died, unable to withstand the shock of an operation for gall stones. Mrs. Taylor was at his side when the end came.

"Fiddling Bob" Taylor, so known because he played his way into the hearts of his audiences, carrying his violin wherever he campaigned, was 61 years old.

Once pension agent at Knoxville, then governor of Tennessee, from 1887 to 1891 and 1897 to 1899, Senator Taylor was sent to the national house of representatives from the same congressional district that had previously sent his father to congress and later his brother, Alfred A. Taylor, whom he subsequently defeated for governor.

Senator Taylor was a Cleveland democrat. Senator Taylor is survived by his widow, a son, David Taylor, and three married daughters in Tennessee.

USE PANAMA MACHINERY

Fisher Has Plan to Construct Government Railroad in Alaska.

Washington, April 2.—Secretary Fisher is urging the house to clothe the federal government with immediate authority to use the construction equipment and supplies on the Panama canal, as they are released there by completion of the work, for building a government railroad in Alaska from tidewater at Resurrection Bay to the Yukon Valley. Chairman Flood of the house territories committee has prepared a bill to provide for a report upon such a project to some future session of congress.

Secretary Fisher, in a letter to Representative Booher of Missouri, makes some suggestions for changes in the Flood bill and also outlines a substitute measure to provide for immediate action. The secretary presses the point that if legislation be delayed utilization of the Panama canal construction equipment will not be practicable. He calls attention to the government's engineering feat at Panama under a very simple act of congress and wishes to apply the same measures to the railroad in Alaska.

Resurrection Bay has already been selected as a coaling station site by the navy department.

MILWAUKEE WILL VOTE

Both Bading and Seidel Predict Victory at Tuesday's Election.

Milwaukee, April 2.—It was estimated that 50,000 people attended a score of mass meetings in various parts of Milwaukee at which both factions in the municipal campaign predicted victory at Tuesday's election which will decide the fate of the socialistic city administration, headed by Emil Seidel.

Dr. G. A. Bading, former health commissioner and fusion candidate, in speeches predicted his ticket would sweep the socialists from office Tuesday by not less than 20,000 votes.

Mayor Seidel, also speaking before crowded mass meetings, told his listeners the final result would find the socialistic party still in power with himself elected by at least 6,000 majority over his opponent.

Fire in Manila; Loss $1,000,000.

Manila, April 2.—The Standard Oil company's main storage here has been destroyed by fire. Three large petroleum warehouses and one for the storage of gasoline were burned. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

Torpedo Boats to be Sunk.

Washington, April 2.—Three torpedo boats, the Cushing, McKee and Ericcson, have been designated by the navy department to serve as targets for bombardment by the dreadnaughts in the Atlantic fleet.

Troubles Laid to "In-Law."

"The cause of more than half the family scraps that are scrapped to a finish," says an exchange, "is the 'in-law.' A man or a woman marries some one absolutely antagonistic to all the other members of the family, and then, putting this person on a pedestal, demands that all shall do her or his will. For the sake of courtesy, often a whole family will yield many points, and gradually the 'in-law' becomes more and more insistent, and so things drift along, always the one side giving in, until some straw, some trifle, will prove the drop too much, and after that the fracas. With the air cleared, a beginning can be made over again on a basis of equal rights, or else all intercourse can cease. Either way much has been gained."

A Frequent Type.

"Spoonleigh is a connoisseur of happiness."

"How do you define a connoisseur of happiness?"

"A person who knows how to be happy but can't."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Reason.

"You mark all your compositions forte," said the friend.

"Yes," replied the composer. "They wouldn't have any vogue among people who live in flats if I had them played softly."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Malice is more easily disarmed by indifference than by conflict or retaliation.—Mrs. Sigourney.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Many a bride is self-possessed even when given away.

To restore a normal action to Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild herb laxative. All druggists.

And most of our troubles are magnified at short range.

THE HEART

If the blood is poor and filled with the poisons from diseased kidneys or inactive liver, the heart is not only starved but poisoned as well. There are many conditions due to impure blood—such as dropsy, fainting spells, nervous debility or the many scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever sores," white swellings, etc. All can be overcome and cured by

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

This supplies pure blood—by aiding digestion, increasing assimilation and imparting tone to the whole circulatory system. It's a heart tonic and a great deal more, having an alterative action on the liver and kidneys, it helps to eliminate the poisons from the blood.

To enrich the blood and increase the red blood corpuscles, thereby feeding the nerves on rich red blood and doing away with nervous irritability, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and do not permit a dishonest dealer to insult your intelligence with the "just as good kind." The "Discovery" has *40 years of cures* behind it and contains no alcohol or narcotics. Ingredients plainly printed on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of wrapping and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets used.*

AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR THIS

A Perfect Imitation of Oak for Floors and Interior Finish

Made of materials as durable as iron and put up in rolls at a moderate price.

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

Takes the place of unsanitary carpets—makes housework a pleasure. May be used around the edge of large rugs and for wainscoting.

Durable, Sanitary, Inexpensive

Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard. Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Flooring or send for samples and Illustrated Booklet.

FORD MANUFACTURING CO.
St. Paul Omaha Chicago Kansas City St. Louis

GAL-VA-NITE FLOORING

A story your Great Grandfather knew

More men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade brands combined.

This great popularity is not a sudden spurt. It is not the fad of a minute. It is not due to fancy packages, big claims, nor eloquent salesmen. Chances are your great-grandfather's pipe held nothing else. For "Bull" Durham has held first place in the affections of American smokers for more than 52 years. Three generations have called it the best.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

is the purest form of tobacco you can smoke. It is made from the choice, tender leaves of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina tobacco—with all the delicious flavor, unchanged by adulteration or fancy processes—with quality and quantity undiminished by an expensive, gaudy package.

These are some of the reasons why millions of loyal "Bull" Durham smokers buy it, and smoke it, and stick to it year after year. They have learned how much better a cigarette is when they roll it themselves from good "Bull" Durham. They know how good it is in a pipe.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Get a package today. See for yourself why so many millions prefer this glorious old tobacco above all others

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U.S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Cement Talk No. 8

There are countless uses for *Portland Cement* about the place. For the cellar, concrete is waterproof, rat-proof and everlasting. It is the best material for sidewalks, steps, foundations, well curbs, flower boxes, troughs and water tanks, posts, barn floors, cisterns and flower pots. It will pay you to build of *concrete*; it lasts for ever, is fireproof, sanitary and very cheap in the long run. For concrete work of any kind, use *Universal Portland Cement.*

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

SAW WAY OUT OF DIFFICULTY

Shifting of Positions Resulted in Comfort for Three Out of Four Parties Concerned.

Every one smiled as they entered the train. The grandmother was so stout and the granddaughter a child of twelve, so slim and unusually tall. In no instance was there a place with two seats vacant. The best they could do was each to sit in a half section with some one else. The grandmother plumped down beside a fat man, to the immense discomfort of both. The granddaughter, slim as a sapling, found a seat with an understudy for the Human Skeleton.

She looked around and saw her grandmother rapidly becoming apoplectic. At the same time she saw a way out of the difficulty. Crossing the aisle, she grasped her relative firmly by the two hands and tugged at her valorously. "Here, grandma," she said in her high, young voice, "you sit with him—he's thin." (She indicated the unfortunate youth who had been her own seat mate.) "I'll sit with him (she indicated the fat man, who was slowly regaining his normal size as grandma's bulk was removed) because I'm thin. And we'll all be more comfortable." And they were, except possibly grandma's newest neighbor.

TRAGEDIES TOLD IN HEADLINES.

"Chambermaid Uses Gasoline Instead of Kerosene—But It Destroyed the Bugs."

"Plucky Girl Saves Her Purse, but Utterly Ruins Good Halpin."

"Fifty Dollar Dog Tries to Bite Milkman; Hide Probably Worth Fifty Cents."

"It Wasn't Peroxide, and It Turned Her Hair Green."

"Elevated Railway Guard Tells P. Bartzen to 'Step Lively.' Trouble Ensues Immediately."

"Highwayman Hammers Him on Head With It. Moral: Don't Carry Dollar Watch."

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Ada Herald: Eberhart's enemies all seem to be willing that he should stand for re-election on his "record."

Perham Enterprise: If we could really find out what Governor Eberhart stands for we might have hopes of finding out how much of it the people will stand for.

Louisiana has a negro cult that has been practising "human sacrifice" and one woman confesses to having killed seventeen blacks with her own hands. She will probably pay the penalty with her own life, although some of the southern whites would doubtless regard the cultivation of this cult as an easy ultimate solution of the race problem.

As long ago as last September the express companies indulded in some little pleasantry by offering to reduce their rates a matter of twenty per cent, or thereabouts. They may have made that reduction, but we have not heard of its being practised in this part of the earth. Corporations may be soulless, but they are not all without a sense of humor.

The republican state committee met Tuesday to fix the dates for the coming conventions. The state convention to name delegates to the national convention is to be held in Minneapolis on May 16, and the state nominating convention in St. Paul on July 2. The committee, being mostly machine politicians, rejected the presidential preference primary idea by a vote of 28 to 7. It is now up to the republican voters of the state to select delegates that will really represent them to attend the county conventions. Otherwise this state will be grossly misrepresented at the national convention.

Not a week passes that we dont receive through the mails several bits of alleged "news" for publication, and the senders expect us to publish same free of charge. These communications are nearly always for the benefit of some organization or politician, and they always prefer to overlook the fact that a country editor is entitled to pay for his labor. For our part, experience has taught that boosting of that kind does not pay and is never appreciated. We would be pleased to accept this business on a business basis—cash with order preferred—but must decline to publish them free. We believe that if all the country editors would adopt the same rule, we would all improve our financial circumstances, and the value of our space would be far more appreciated.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, March 20, 1912.

To Shami T. Anthony of Crookston, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Emil Dahl, who gives Rollis, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on Feb. 6, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, No. 9329, Serial No. 03684, made October 28th 1907, for NE¼ section 20, Township 156 N., Range 39 W., 5th Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that Shami T. Anthony has wholly abandoned said land for more than two years next prior hereto; that she never established her legal residence on said tract, nor improved nor cultivated the same as provided by the homestead laws.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication, March 29, 1912.
Date of second publication, April 5, 1912.
Date of third publication, April 12, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, April 19, 1912.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, March 27, 1912.

To Owen Beauchene, of Crookston, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Erling Pederson Dahl, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 7th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06015, made April 22nd, 1911, for NW 1-4, Section 35, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Owen Beauchene, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land; that you have wholly abandoned said land, and have been absent therefrom continuously since the date of said entry.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication Mar. 29, 1912
Date of second " April 5, 1912
Date of third " April 12, 1912
Date of fourth " April 19, 1912

THE REASON.

"Somehow, the colors in that marine view don't seem to mix properly."

"That's because the artist painted a water scene with oil colors."

SPOKE TOO SOON.

"Have you ever seen pink and green monkeys?"

"Certainly not."

"Then you are all right."

"Not so fast, I once saw a couple that were sky-blue."

Cupid's Lucky Move

By

OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Senator Elias Lansing wanted to get married again. So did Mrs. Marsh. That is, Senator Lansing had not dreamed of marrying until he saw Mrs. Marsh, and Mrs. Marsh had no desire to assume matrimonial vows for the second time until she met the senator.

They had met at a reception at the Italian legation one afternoon, and as soon as the senator had made his best bow to the bright little woman in the stunning gown and hat of king's blue Cupid began to get in his work. The blue velvet hat on the soft golden hair made her look very girlish, and the senator, looking from her to the slender girl beside her, wondered if he had heard aright when presented to her daughter.

Mrs. Marsh and Isabel met the senator often at teas, dinners, theaters and balls. Washington began to look wise and nod its head when the senator took to dropping into Mrs. Marsh's box after the first act, or walking home from church with the widow and her daughter. And Mrs. Marsh was always wearing violets these days—huge bunches—with the usual orchid.

The man was in love with the widow. But the trouble was this: He was poor—poor, as senators go. Having no one to support but himself, he was able to afford the show the world demands of a senator. He had an apartment that was all that an apartment should be. And his clothes, his servants and his car came up to the public demand. Until now he had resisted marriageable daughters, debutantes and widows.

On the other hand, Mrs. Marsh, after ten years' absence, had come back to Washington, taken a small house with a huge rent, and she and her daughter wore gowns which were the envy of every woman in the capital. It was true the gardener did run the electric car for them and the same maid was always in evidence, but what of that! Such gowns and such well-kept house seemed to signify an ample supply of money to the senator's simple mind.

"I won't marry any woman who can't live on my income," he said over and over again to himself. "Even if she has her own money I've got to feel I can keep her. No. It's no use; so I guess it's home to Wexford county for Elias when the session's over. Anyhow, it'll be good to get back to the old house and Jeremy will be glad to see me—good old dog—and Allen and his wife and the horses. Oh, the simple life for me; and yet things somehow won't seem just as they did before. Allen and Sarah do make me comfortable, that's sure; and Jeremy dog is a good old scout enough, mornings hunting and nights by the fire, but if there was just somebody to—"

That somebody wasn't so vague as it sounds. There was a clearly defined vision always before his eyes. But, strangely enough, instead of wearing blue velvet she was always clad in blue ginghams—sometimes with a dainty white apron and smiling at him across the breakfast table. Somehow he liked her in the gingham. He grew absent-minded and morose.

One night to get away from everything—at a debutante's ball—he hid behind some palms in the conservatory. The dance music, soft and dreamy so far away, and the faint splash of a fountain were soothing. He had his dreams to himself. Mrs. Marsh and Isabel were both at the dance, but both were in demand. He had danced two with the former, and there was a long interval until the next with her. He had none between. But if he couldn't have his lady love, or at least be with her, he was becoming contented with this vision of his—the lady in blue gingham.

The music and fountain became fainter and slowly stopped. The senator's head nodded and he slipped just over the edge of daydreamland into real dreamland with the same sweet golden lady leading him on. He did not know the dif-

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN.

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give tha most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marhall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

THE NORT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL C

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.96
Wheat	.98
Barley d	.85
Oats	.47
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

P. A. Risberg made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Anderson and children went to Thief River Falls yesterday for a visit with friends.

W. R. Fuller was here from Thief River Falls Tuesday checking up the local agency of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.

$1.00, $2.00 and $3.00 glasses. You can get them from C. G. Mugg, O. S., the Grand Forks Eye man, at Holt hotel April 26, 27, 28, 29.

Rudolph Dahl and Cleve Bergum were visitors in town Saturday while on their way home to northeastern Mud Lake township after a business trip to Thief River Falls.

F. D. Bricker was at Middle River on Tuesday to make final proof on his claim in section 2, of Agder. Alfred Hanson and Nels Gudvangen went along as witnesses.

R. L. Olson left Tuesday afternoon for Parkers Prairie to attend the funeral of a sister who died there that morning. A brother who resides at Middle River went down yesterday.

B. Docken was here from Thief River Falls this week visiting with his cousin, B. L. Backe. He left yesterday and goes to Wheelock, N. D., to take a position as assistant cashier in a bank.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Louis Matson came in yesterday from Newfolden and made a quick business trip up the line.

Owing to a shortag of type we are obliged to leave out the local school report and some other items this week. They will appear next week.

Erick Knutson came in from Gatzke on Wednesday with an outfit of help and horses to do ploughing and seeding on W. R. Hoag's fine farm just west of town.

The ball game last Sunday was called off on account of the poor condition of the grounds. The boys intend to make up for this disappointment later on in the season.

O. A. Matson officiated as chauffeur Wednesday at the preliminary to a honeymoon trip, when he took Miss Hilda Dahl and Tony Anderson in his auto to Thief River Falls to get married.

Patrons of the creamery are urged to make every effort to deliver their cream before noon on cream days. The pasteurizer is now being used and to get the best results the cream should be delivered as early as possible.

Axel Nelson and Svenke Svenkeson went to Thief River Falls the first of the week to investigats some gasoline plowing outfits. They intend to purchase a rig to be used for breaking up the great prairie lands in the Mud Lrke district.

On Saturday evening, the 20th inst, there will be a wrestling match at the Woodman hall in which Ludvig Munson agrees to throw ten men in one hour. After the wrestling a dance will be given. The program will start at 8:30 P. M. and the proceeds will be for the benefit of the Holt baseball club.

Holt will have a new garage just as quickly as P. A. Risberg can get the finishing touches put on a new building which he commenced yesterday on the lots north of the Evergreen Hotel. P. A. can be depended on to fix things right to meet the requirements of the travelling public, even if they come in airships.

John T. Schneider was here from Devils Lake, N. D., last week looking after matters on his fine farm northeast of here. He went home on Saturday but found time to make a pleasant call at this office before leaving. He has just returned from a trip to Indiana and says that this part of the earth looks better than ever to him as a place for good farmers to live in and prosper.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR
The Cow's Best Friend
Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

The Cheapest Machine for You to Buy

Because it will last longer, run easier and skim cleaner than any other separator.

Our margin of profit on the De Laval is smaller than most dealers make on other separators, but we know that the De Laval will please our customers and give them satisfactory service, and as there is a greater demand for the De Laval than for any other make we can afford to sell it at a smaller profit.

You know some neighbor who has a De Laval. Ask him how it works. We are always glad to refer a prospective separator buyer to an old De Laval user, because De Laval users are always boosters and the best advertisers we have. Used by 98% of the world's creameries.

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

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Owners of mares
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Percheron Stallion
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ALBI

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What Is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

Congress.

Newell Sanders has been appointed Senator from Tennessee to fill vacancy.

Representative Bates introduced a bill to re-establish grades of admiral and vice admiral.

Shackleford good roads bill was ordered favorably reported by agricultural committee.

Representative Doremus introduced a bill to place butter, eggs, meat and poultry on the free list.

In the senate beet sugar interests protested to finance committee against house free sugar bill.

The house banking and currency committee decided to begin "money trust" investigation April 17.

Representative Sharpe introduced a bill to create a commission to investigate the cause of railway wrecks.

Representative Broussard told finance committee United States would lose $150,000,000 if free sugar bill became a law.

The Barnett bill providing illiteracy test for immigrants ordered by the house immigration committee favorably reported.

Representative Henry withdrew a resolution for widespread investigation of good roads question when objections were made.

Good roads representatives in the house advocated creation of committee to investigate building of post roads with federal aid.

The senate knocked out the house proposal to reduce the cavalry from fifteen regiments to ten at the close of a debate which took a wide range.

An immediate appropriation of $80,000 was urged upon the house agriculture committee by middle Atlantic states interests to fight the chestnut blight.

The Indian bill, carrying approximately $7,500,000, was passed by the house. It now goes to the senate, where five other general appropriation bills are pending.

Senator Chilton introduced bill to authorize court of claims to determine what the federal government owes the thirteen original states for the northwest territory.

Senator Smoot discussed the printing law codification bill, after which the Heyburn amendment to the printing bill, lowering the rate for the Congressional Record, was adopted.

The house agriculture committee concluded a hearing of grain interests on the bill to prohibit speculation in cotton and grain futures and then began hearing the cotton interests.

Supplementing a bill introduced several days ago to provide publication of campaign funds in presidential primaries, Representative Rucker of Missouri introduced a bill to extend that provision to the nominating campaigns for election to the house of representatives.

General.

Champ Clark has been invited to address the Arizona legislature.

A long debate is promised in the house on the postoffice appropriation bill.

The house passed, 172 to 17, a bill creating a children's bureau in the department of commerce and labor.

Rev. G. O. W. Fifer of Des Moines will deliver speeches in Nebraska in behalf of the Wesleyan endowment campaign.

The fourteenth annual convention of the National Association of Retail Druggists will be held in Milwaukee, August 26-31.

The relations of Russia and Turkey, which a few weeks ago caused the circulation of alarming reports, may at any moment reach an acute stage and the bone of contention will be Persia.

The offices in Mexico City of the the St. Louis & San Francisco railway Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and have been closed on telegraphic orders from the head offices.

Dispatches from Gyangze, Tibet, say the Chinese have established a representative council at Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, and proclaimed a republic.

Rev. N. J. Ellestad, seventy-two years old and for the last nineteen years vice president of the United Norwegian Lutheran church in America, died at Seattle.

The development of Alaska coal fields was the subject of a conference at the White house.

Dr. Raymond A. Pearson of New York has accepted the presidency of the Iowa state college of agriculture at Ames.

The prohibition party of Ohio at the state convention nominated Rev. Daniel Poling of Columbus for governor.

Latest returns in the Wisconsin preferential primary show that Champ Clark will have at least four delegates to the national democratic convention.

Mexican rebels were routed in a battle at Jujalto.

Industrial workers of the world are not wanted in Pacific coast cities.

Brigadier General A. B. Carey, U. S. A. retired died at his winter home in Florida.

The Roosevelt plurality in Illinois is placed at 115,000.

Prospects of peace in the anthracite coal regions are brighter.

Senator Jones of Washington made a bitter attack on Roosevelt.

Roosevelt, for president, largely won Illinois in the primaries.

Democrats of New York will probably go to Baltimore unpledged.

Newell Sanders of Tennessee was sworn in as United States senator.

There was an even break in Vermont between Taft and Roosevelt.

Governor Woodrow Wilson's private papers were stolen from a Chicago hotel.

New York republican leaders are divided on the question of instructions.

For killing an American gunner, Mexicans are in bad repute at Washington.

New York democrats are expected launch a presidential boom for him to day.

In the last few days, wholesale beef prices at Denver have advanced 25 per cent.

The national waterways commission recommends additional canals in central states.

Taft men controlled in Kentucky, and there was not vote by Roosevelt followers.

New York republicans, with but little dissent declared for the renomination of President Taft.

There is no previous record of such a flood as now prevails in the lower Mississippi valley.

A bill authorizing the appointment of dental surgeons in the navy was passed by the senate.

The senate knocked out the house proposal to reduce the cavalry from fifteen regiments to ten.

Senator Dixon wants the president to repudiate the action of federal officeholders in Kentucky.

Government supervision was recommended as a remedy for the evils of grain and cotton speculation.

Miss Dora E. Keen of Philadelphia sailed for Cordova, Alaska, on her way to climb Mount Blackburn.

Charles Miller, eighty-seven years old and a cousin of Abraham Lincoln, died at his home in Iowa.

An American was shot by Mexican rebels, after being condemned by court martial for disabling a gun.

Michigan republicans in state convention selected opposing sets of delegates after indulging in a riot.

Because he characterized congressmen as crooks, Henry W. Page, a New Yorker, was arrested on a libel charge.

The Interstate commerce committee will hold a hearing beginning April 23 with a view to amending pure food and drugs law.

The Eastern Star Masonic home, an institution for old members of Masonic and Eastern Star orders of Iowa, burned to the ground at Boone.

Funeral services for Calbraith P. Rodgers, the aviator, were held in Pasadena, Cal., and the body was sent to Pittsburgh, Pa., for burial.

A charge that wall street and the big corporations are controlling the "money trust" investigation was made by Representative Lindbergh of Minnesota.

Two social democrats, refugees from Siberia, were permitted to enter the United States by Acting Secretary Gable of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

Kentucky's four delegates from the state at large to the republican national convention were instructed to vote for President Taft by the state convention.

President Taft and Secretary Stimson are severely arraigned in a sensational report on the Ainsworth case, presented to the house by the military affairs committee.

"Ninety per cent of the soft coal miners have approved the proposed two-year wage contract," said Edwin Perry secretary-treasurer of the united mine-workers of America.

The Merchant marine committee appointed subcommittees to confer with Attorney General Wickersham in drafting a bill to exclude from American ports foreign-owned ships guilty of violating the anti-trust laws.

Rebel forces were routed from the city of Jojutla, Morelos, Mexico, an important commercial center, and 500 of their number were killed in the battle, according to dispatches made public at the Department of the Interior.

Personal.

Secretary Knox was given a lukewarm welcome at Havana.

Gen. Fred D. Grant died at the Hotel Buckingham, New York.

The Ohio prohibition party has nominated a state ticket.

Federal Judge Hanford, at Seattle, scored industrial workers of the world who carried the red flag.

Concluding his tour of Illinois, Roosevelt said his hat was in the ring, and it would stay there.

James A. Patten did not run a corner in wheat according to testimony before a house committee.

Frank A. O'Connor quit the race for the democratic nomination for governor of Iowa.

New York's democratic delegation goes to Baltimore uninstructed but bound by the unit rule.

President Taft said some of the loudest mouthed advocates of judiciary recall were insincere.

Rear Admiral Nicholson assumed command of the newly organized "China squadron," and raised his flag on the Rainbow.

TAFT NOW CLAIMS 340 DELEGATES

AS A RECALL OF THE SEVERAL PRIMARIES HELD LAST WEEK.

174 SAFE FOR ROOSEVELT.

Woodrow Wilson Climbs to 103 Leaving Champ Clark a Lead of Only Sixty.—Minor Candidates Make No Gains.

Washington, April 16.—The week closed with 340 delegates to the Chicago convention claimed for President Taft, 174 conceded to Colonel Roosevelt, 36 to La Follette and 4 to Cummins.

On the democratic side, Clark ends the week with 163 counting Arkansas, whose primaries have just declared for him, to 103 for Wilson and 30 for Marshall, while 102 are uninstructed.

During the coming week the republicans are to elect delegates as follows:

April 15—Hawaii.

April 16—Connecticut state convention, Delaware state convention, First Kansas convention, First South Carolina district convention.

April 17—Connecticut congressional district conventions.

April 19—Nebraska and Oregon direct primaries.

The democrats are to elect delegates during the coming week through the Nebraska and the Oregon direct primaries, on the 19th and in addition to that the Alabama state convention is set for the 17th.

The totals given above include returns from the Pennsylvania district primaries, which were held Saturday.

Claims of Taft Managers.

Of the convention set for this week Taft will get Hawaii with six delegates, the first Kansas and the first South Carolina, with two delegates each, his managers claim that he will have a majority in both Connecticut and Delaware. He may even have the solid delegation from both these states.

The Oregon and the Nebraska primaries probably will favor Roosevelt, or La Follette. In Nebraska there is a chance that Taft will get a few delegates, but this is not certain. In Oregon, it is likely that Roosevelt or La Follette will get the entire ten delegates.

Fifty-six delegates in all are to be chosen this week, and it seems likely that they will be rather evenly divided between Taft and Roosevelt or La Follette. Below is a tentative estimate as to how these delegates will be divided:

For Taft—Connecticut 10, Delaware 4, first Kansas 2, first South Carolina 2, Hawaii 6, Nebraska 4; total, 28.

For Roosevelt or La Follette—Connecticut 4, Delaware 2, Nebraska 12, Oregon 10; total, 28.

The delegates for Clark, not including Arkansas, are distributed as follows: Kansas 20, Missouri, 36, Oklahoma 10, Alaska 6, Philippines 6, Illinois 58, Wisconsin 7.

The twenty-nine Wilson delegates come ten from Oklahoma and nineteen from Wisconsin.

Marshall has only the 30 votes of Indiana, this being merely a "favorite son" acknowledgment.

The 102 uninstructed delegates represent the 90 from New York and the 12 from Maine.

Harmon is the only active candidate on the democratic side thus far without delegates to his credit.

Distribution for Taft.

The 329 delegates claimed for Taft come from the states and territories as follows: Alabama 22, Alaska 2, Colorado 8, District of Columbia 2, Florida 12, Georgia 26, Illinois 2, Indiana 20, Iowa 8, Kentucky 25, Louisiana 6, Michigan 16, Mississippi 20, Missouri 12, New Mexico 7, New York 83, Oklahoma 4, Philippines 2, South Carolina 16, Tennessee 16, Vermont 6, Virginia 24.

The 109 delegates conceded Colonel Roosevelt come from the several states as follows: Illinois, 56; Indiana, 8; Kentucky, 1; Maine, 12; Michigan, 2; Missouri, 6; New Mexico, 1; New York, 7; Oklahoma, 14; Vermont, 2.

La Follette has 36 delegates—10 in North Dakota and 26 in Wisconsin.

Cummins has 4 in Iowa.

Hold Up Man and Get $1,300.

Duluth, April 16.—Thomas Healy, a business man at Proctor, a suburb, was held up by two men and robbed of $1,300. The robbery took place in the main section of the village.

Fifty Years at Hard Labor.

Butte, April 16.—L. L. Lane, aged 51 years, convicted of a statutory crime, was sentenced by Judge Donlan to fifty years in the penitentiary at hard labor.

$100,000 Loss in Explosion.

Chicago, April 16.—A gas explosion, which endangered the lives of more than 100 workmen, wrecked the power house of the Illinois Steel company's South Chicago plant causing a property loss of more than $100,000.

Forty Drown When Boat Capsizes.

Amroy, April 16.—A boat into which the passengers of the British steamer Zang Chun were disembarking capsized and 40 persons, mostly women, were drowned. The Zang Chun had just arrived here from Singapore.

DR. LOUIS A. BAUER.

Dr. Bauer has in charge the work of measuring the earth for the Carnegie Institution and has just returned from a two and a half years' cruise on the non-magnetic ship Carnegie.

HITS ICEBERG, AID BY WIRELESS

VIRGINIA IS RUSHED TO ASSIST TITANIC.

Many Prominent Americans Said to Be Aboard Disabled Vessel.

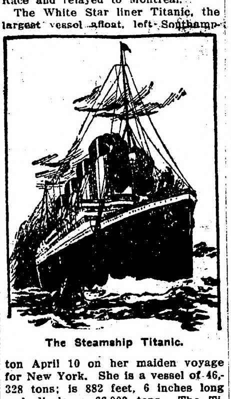
Montreal, April 16.—The new White Star liner Titanic is reported in advices received here to have struck an iceberg.

The news was received at the Allan line offices here in a wireless message from the captain of the steamer Virginia of that line. It was stated that the Virginian had been in wireless communication with the Titanic, that she had reported being in collision with an iceberg and asked for assistance. The Virginian was on her way to the Titanic.

The Virginian sailed from Halifax, and at the time the wireless was sent she is reckoned to have been about abeam off Cape Race. She has 900 passengers on board, but can accommodate 900 of the Titanic's passengers should their removal be necessary.

A message from the Virginian's captain was sent by wireless to Cape Race and relayed to Montreal.

The White Star liner Titanic, the largest vessel afloat, left Southampton April 10 on her maiden voyage for New York. She is a vessel of 46,328 tons; is 882 feet, 6 inches long and displaces 66,000 tons. The Titanic carried about 1,300 passengers, of whom 350 were in the first cabin. Among these are F. D. Millet, the artist and president of the Consolidated American Academy at Rome; Major Archibald Butt, military aide to President Taft; G. M. Hays, president Grand Trunk railway; J. Bruce Ismay, chairman and managing director of the White Star line; Henry B. Harris, the American theatrical manager; W. T. Stead, Mrs. Isador Straus, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Widener, Benjamin Guggenheim and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Widener.



The Steamship Titanic.

Captain E. B. Smith is in command of the Titanic.

New York. — The Titanic, which struck an iceberg off the Newfoundland coast, having transferred her passengers to near-by boats, is being towed to Halifax, N. S., by the Virginian of the Allan line.

The passengers, who number 1,470, having been transferred to the Parisian and the Carpathia, will be retransferred late today to the Baltic, which will land them at Halifax.

The latest reports indicate that the transference of the passengers was carried on successfully and safely and it is probable that all are safe.

The accident occurred at 10:25 at night at a point about 400 miles south of Cape Race, Nfld., and about 1,100 miles east of New York. The Titanic is the largest steamer ever built. She is 882 feet long and has 46,328 tons displacement. She was launched last May and this was her maiden trip.

Faithful Messenger Rewarded.

San Antonio, April 16. — David Trousdale, the Wells-Fargo express messenger who killed two bandits who held up a Southern Pacific train near Eldridge, Tex., on March 13, and attempted to rob the express car, will be made supervising messenger between here and Houston at a salary of $2,000.

ROOSEVELT CARRIES PENNSYLVANIA

RESULTS MAKE HIM SURE OF CONTROLLING STATE CONVENTION.

HAS 65 OF DELEGATION.

Woodrow Wilson Is Easily Victor in Democratic Race, Getting 74 to Champ Clark's Two.

Philadelphia, April 16.—The primary election in Pennsylvania resulted in a landslide for Colonel Roosevelt. As the returns continue to come in, the victory for the Roosevelt adherents becomes more complete. Of the 64 delegates elected in the 32 districts, 53 are pledged to vote for Roosevelt.

Added to this is the probability that the Republican state convention, which will choose 12 delegates at large to the national convention, will be controlled by the anti-Taft element, insuring at least 65 delegates for Roosevelt from this state.

Taft Men Stunned.

The Republican organization leaders are stunned by the overwhelming defeat of the Taft candidates. The Roosevelt campaign managers are celebrating their victory to the fullest extent.

With the exception of one or two districts in the state, Woodrow Wilson will have 74 of the 76 delegates from Pennsylvania to the Democratic national convention. In this city Taft got seven of the twelve national delegates. In the Twenty-eighth congressional district the two Democratic national delegates elected are favorable to Champ Clark.

Reuben O. Moon, who has been a leader on the Republican side of congress for several sessions, was decisively defeated for renomination. His successful opponent is George W. Edmonds, Republican-Keystone candidate.

Congressman Michael Donahue won the Republican as well as the Democratic and Keystone nominations in the Fifth Philadelphia district.

The Roosevelt delegates in Allegheny county, including Pittsburg, to the Chicago convention have been elected with the possible exception of one.

John Dalzell appears to have been renominated for congress in the Thirtieth district by a small margin, but the renomination of A. J. Barchfeld in the Thirty-second is in doubt.

Senators Penrose and Oliver and Governor Tener, who were confidently slated for delegates at large, cannot now even sit in the national convention. The Progressive Republicans will nominate a state treasurer and four congressmen at large.

BROKER IS LUCKY.

Lichstern Will Clean Up a Million in Wheat.

Chicago, April 16.—After a year's bitter fighting, while awaiting favorable developments in the wheat market, Adolph J. Lichstern now bids fair to reap a million dollars in profits from his manipulation of May wheat.

About a year ago Mr. Lichstern was reported as having approximately 7,000,000 bushels of May wheat. A week ago he is supposed to have had nearly 20,000,000 bushels. His holdings meantime have varied between 10,000,000 and 30,000,000 bushels. On this wheat he has been paying carrying charges that will approximate $7,500 a day and was in the hole $2,000,000. Mr. Lichstern las year was forcing the fighting and giving no quarter. This year he has been on the defensive and has been forced to buy continuously to keep the market at a figure equal to that at which he first contracted for his May wheat.

At a time when it appeared as if nothing except the enlistment of most unusual influences would help Mr. Lichstern, there came the reports of damage to the soft winter wheat in the Ohio valley, and prices started aloft.

The advantage was grasped quickly as it was offered and Mr. Lichstern began unloading the wheat he has been carrying through two seasons, and which it looked as though he would have to carry for still another, for within sixty days the next crop of May wheat will be coming in.

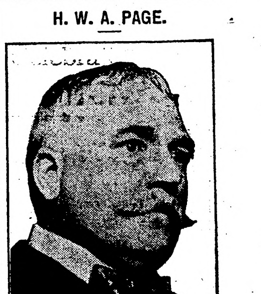
Wireless Station for Soo.

Winnipeg, April 16.—Marconi has sent word to his superintendent at Port Arthur, Ontario, to at once proceed to the Soo and set up there one of the best equipped wireless stations in America, with the object of supplying Port Arthur and Fort William with lake marine information.

Nebraska Storm Claims Life.

Hemingford, Neb., April 16.—The storm which raged in northwestern Nebraska claimed at least one victim and probably two. Mrs. Richard Path, who with her litle son started out at the beginning of the storm to bring the stock to shelter, was lost in the blinding snow and her dead body was found not far from her home. The child had not been found, but it is feared he perished. Richard Path, the husband, was at Alliance proving up on a homestead. The Paths lived 10 miles from here.

H. W. A. PAGE.



Mr. Page is the wealthy linen and cotton commission merchant of New York city who is charged with libeling Representative Henry D. Clayton of Alabama, chairman of the house judiciary committee, and other members of that committee, through the medium of a pamphlet in which he characterized the national legislators as "crooks." Page was indicted in Washington, arrested and released on bail.

RED CROSS NOT THERE.

Absence From Funeral of Founder Subject of Comment.

Washington, April 16.—Much comment was caused at the funeral of Clara Barton by the absence of any representative of President Taft or of the American Red Cross, the organization which Miss Barton founded. Nor were any flowers from either the organization or the White House in evidence.

The Woman's Relief Corps was the chief participant in the service. Mrs. John A. Logan was to have delivered a eulogy of Miss Barton, but was unable to attend the service and her address was read by her daughter, Mrs. Logan Tucker.

The principal floral tribute was a canopy of American beauty roses from the relief corps. A large number of the personal friends of Miss Barton attended the service, but her connection with the Red Cross organization was not officially recognized. The body was taken to Oxford, Mass., for interment.

PALACE FOR ALFONSO.

Authorities of Alicante Start Project by Subscribing $5,000.

Alicante, April 16.—The provincial authorities have headed a subscription with $5,000, the purpose of which is to present King Alfonso with a palace here. The edifice is to be of Arabic architecture. It will also have magnificent gardens. The palace is to be presented to Alfonso with the hope that he will spend the winters here and thus popularize the resort.

Man in Runaway Balloon.

Cossonay, Switz., April 16.—The Swiss Aero club's balloon, St. Gothard, is somewhere above the clouds with a man aboard who is totally ignorant of handling the air craft. The balloon was returning from a flight with a pilot and three passengers. During an attempt to land the basket was blown against a rock by a gust of wind and the pilot and two of the passengers were thrown out. Thus lightened the balloon shot up to a height of 15,000 feet and whirled away with the third passenger.

Eastern Millers Buyers.

Winnipeg, April 16.—Eastern millers were heavy buyers of Canadian wheat in Duluth. One million bushels were sold by Minnipeg holders to this class of buyers. Sensational news from Chicago of a late winter wheat crop was the cause of a panic and a big business was done on the local exchange. The Canadian Northern railway decided to discontinue grain shipments to Duluth, and lifted the embargo at Port Arthur, and will accept all grain shipments for Port Arthur terminals.

Woman Strangled With Rope.

New York, April 16.—Strangled to death with a rope, Mrs. Rose Cucenello, aged 40, was found lying on a bed in her home on the East Side. She had been dead for several hours, and the police believe it a case of murder. The woman's husband is said to be in Chicago.

Jack Johnson Is Denied.

Chicago, April 16.—Jack Johnson, negro pugilist, was refused permission to place his sister, Fannie Johnson, suffering from ptomaine poison, caused by eating oysters, in Rhodes avenue hospital, which admits no negroes.

Baby Advertised for Sale.

Chicago, April 16.—Anna Sapieha, 8 months old, is for sale for $5,000 by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sapieha, according to an advertisement in a newspaper here. There were six in the family before the arrival of Anna.

Aviator Injured in Auto.

Newton, Mass., April 16.—Harry N. Atwood, the aviator, his parents and Miss Hilda Norman were injured when their automobile collided with a streetcar.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

26

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Coast waited to hear no more. Dumb with rage—to be so tricked and bamboozled! to have his teeth drawn in such a manner, by a blind man, almost without a struggle!—he stooped, picked up a heavy monkey-wrench, and threw himself at Blackstock.

Before he had covered half the scant distance between them, however, he was caught up suddenly from behind, jerked back and held, struggling, kicking, helpless as a child in the arms of Chang.

As if he were wholly unaware of what was taking place, Blackstock's voice rumbled on: ". . . adopted this means of making my wishes known. I trust you won't resent it when you wake up to the reasonableness of my attitude. You weren't hurt—of that I'm sure—beyond your feelings, perhaps. And," he added, suavely sardonic, "I beg to apologize for the indignity, Mr. Handyside."

CHAPTER XVII.

To his own advantage Coast was gifted with the ability to recognize the irremediable and concede it as such. With quiet resolution he calmed himself at that moment when he was cold with despair, thrilled with apprehension, hot with anger, trembling with humiliation, and powerless in the grasp of one to whom his most determined struggles were as impotent as the writhing of the butterfly whose wings you imprison between thumb and forefinger. The arms of the big Chinaman wound round him were as sinewy and long as those of a gorilla, as strong as bands of steel; he could as readily break their embrace as he could summon a jinnee to his aid by twisting the ring upon his finger.

He schooled himself to resignation. "Very well," he said in a passionless voice. "You've got your own way of making a civil request, and I don't pretend to like it; but I'll be grateful if you'll instruct this Chinese giant to let me go."

"What! are you there, Chang?" Blackstock's simulation of surprise was admirable—if it were simulation. "You may release Mr. Handyside," he continued; "he has promised to be good."

Without a word the Chinaman dropped his arms and stepped aside. His face, when Coast saw it, was as stolid as always; only the yellow eyes, glinting like a cat's through their heavy, half-closed lids, seemed to hold a hint of derision.

Coast lifted his shoulders in a shrug not of bravado but of endurance, turned to the tool bench by the motor and replaced the wrench. His thoughts were all confusion; again an incident mocked him with hidden meaning. What was he to understand—that Blackstock recognized his voice and knew him for himself, Garrett Coast? That he suspected him of being another than Handyside—a spy of the Treasury Department, in short—and had determined to disarm him as a matter of common precaution, suspending sentence until he had determined precisely who he was?

"You're wondering," said Blackstock, "why I didn't demand this gun before taking it by force. Aren't you?"

"I am." Coast assented bluntly.

"For one reason, because I wouldn't 've got it. Would I?"

"Certainly not. What right—"

"One moment: I 'm coming to that." Blackstock smiled his secret smile, weighing the weapon reflectively before bestowing it securely in a hip-pocket. "It was a matter of discipline—morale is the better word. You had to be made to understand that on this island I am dictator, my word law, my wishes law's equivalent. Your personal independence doesn't amount to a row of tacks, so long's you're on No Man's Land; I'm boss, and you've got to come to me. I don't allow anybody but myself to tote a gun here, and since I knew you'd refuse a request, I took this spectacular means of making our relations clear as daylight. The main trouble with Power was his exaggerated conception of the importance of his blessed ego; when I gave him a practical demonstration of its relative insignificance in the cosmic scheme, he got peevish. Don't you make the same mistake."

"I'm surprised," retorted Coast, deliberately offensive, "that Power didn't beg to be allowed to stay and lick your boots."

"That," said Blackstock, with an open grin, "sounds suspiciously like mutiny, Mr. Handyside."

"Call it any name you like. Possibly you may find somebody to knuckle under to such treatment for the privilege of earning a bare living on this God-forsaken island, but . . . Well, it wasn't Power and it won't be me. I've had enough of you and I'm finished. Get Voohhis to send you another man as soon as you like: I leave, the first chance that turns up."

"Then the sooner you get that motor running, the quicker you'll be suited," returned Blackstock. "You'd better get busy."

"Go to the devil," said Coast coolly. "If you send out any messages from this station, some one else will have repaired your motor—I shan't. Good-night!"

"Good-night, Mr. Handyside," rang in his ears accompanied by a jeering laugh, as he took himself off, through the door to the open; but he paid no attention.

Lacking any excuse to linger in the vicinity of the bungalow, he continued at leisure toward the farm-house, consistently at every step more troubled with doubts, anxieties, forebodings. It was well enough (he thought) to make the best of a bad business! but—Appleyard was not to return until nightfall. It was now half-past four of a sultry, overcast and misty afternoon. In the two and a half or three hours of daylight to follow, what might not happen? What if Blackstock purposed leaving No Man's Land in the little catboat within that interim? What could possibly be contrived to stop him by one man, unfriended and unarmed? . . .

Pausing at the farm-house only briefly to make sure Katherine was not there, without purpose, in weary despondency he wandered on, down through the Cold Lairs toward the beach.

As he drew near the spot where the collie kept its vigil, the animal, apparently recognizing his footsteps, rose and whined a woe-begone welcome. He stopped out of sheer compassion, sensible of a vague feeling of fellowship with the dog, since he, too, was outcast, defenceless and impotent, the sport of malign circumstances. That thought rankled. . . .

Presently it occurred to him that the dog must be hungry. On sudden impulse he left it, went back to the farm-house kitchen, and without word of explanation to the Chinese there, foraged for scraps until he had heaped a pan with food; with which he returned to the collie.

It ate ravenously, as if breaking a long fast. And while he stood watching it, wondering at the dumb fidelity which had kept it steadfast beside the grave though it slowly starved—he heard a faint cry from seaward, turned in surprise, and saw Katherine stumbling hurriedly up from the beach. Though she had evidently been running for some distance and was flushed and breathless, there was something more than haste in her manner; there was its stimulus, a commingling of strong emotions so interdependent and confused that he found them unintelligible and recognized only intense excitement into which they merged.

"Garrett," she gasped—"Garrett—I want you to tell me the truth, if you know it—the truth, Garrett, though I'm afraid to hear it . . . " She paused, shuddering, the crimson ebbing from her cheeks and lips while terror played like lightning in her eyes.

Cautiously he looked round. . . . But the deserted buildings shut them off from the farm-house, and there was no one visible on the bluffs or downs. He took her tenderly in his arms.

"There," he soothed her gently. "Tell me . . ."

"I'm afraid," she breathed brokenly. "It's too awful, Garrett, too dreadful. It can't be true . . ."

"Tell me," he begged, though now he knew.

"It's—about Mr. Power, Garrett. I—I—he never left this island."

"I know," he said.

She drew away, her eyes widening. "You knew, Garrett?"

"They—" he stammered—"It happened yesterday morning, just before I came ashore—about daybreak."

"You—you know this to be so?"

He told her briefly what and how he knew of the tragedy. "This dog," he concluded, "has been there—you must have noticed—by his grave ever since."

She nodded. "I saw him," she said in a low, vibrant voice, "but—I didn't understand. I remember thinking it strange. He was here when we came—a legacy from the former tenant—and Power was kind to him. He never would have anything to do with any of the rest of us—except me; Mr. Power fed him and he followed him everywhere, but my—he the dog hated, and the Chinese, too."

The brief explanation had helped to quiet her; but now as she stood staring blankly seaward, tears trembled in her lashes, and her lips trembled as she breathed convulsively.

"It's so terrible," she said in a dull and even monotone, dispirited and cheerless. "Was I born only to bring suffering and terror and death to all men near me?"

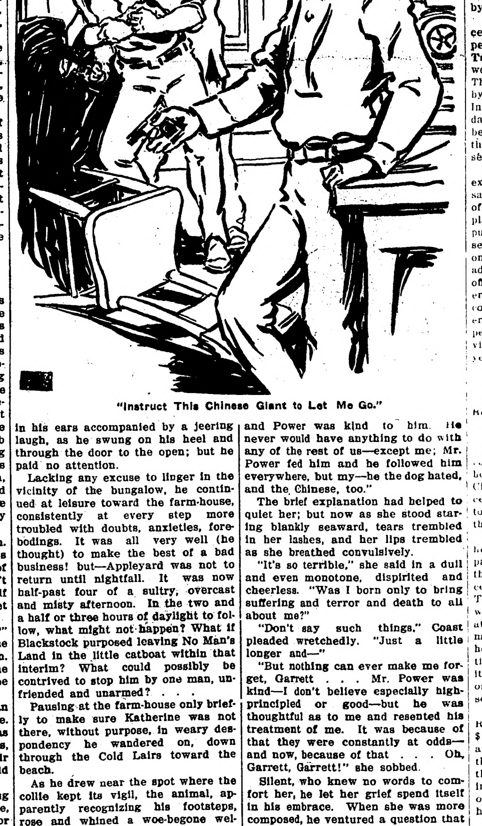
"Don't say such things," Coast pleaded wretchedly. "Just a little longer and—"

"But nothing can ever make me forget, Garrett . . . Mr. Power was kind—I don't believe especially high-principled or good—but he was thoughtful as to me and resented his treatment of me. It was because of that they were constantly at odds—and now, because of that . . . Oh, Garrett, Garrett!" she sobbed.

Silent, who knew no words to comfort her, he let her grief spend itself in his embrace. When she was more composed, he ventured a question that had been troubling him ever since she had betrayed her fears: How had she learned of this?

"It was the boat—the boat they said he stole," she explained listlessly. "I remember thinking at the time it wasn't like him—that he would have waited until the fog cleared, and then would have taken the sail-boat. He knew a great deal about the water, and knew that the tides run very strong between here and Squibnocket." She named the nearest point on Martha's Vineyard. "I thought it strange he should try to row across with nothing to guide him and the danger of being swept out to sea—"

(TO BE CONTINUED



"Instruct This Chinese Giant to Let Me Go."

CORN IN THE NORTH

FARMERS HAVE ENOUGH FOR THEIR OWN PLANTING, BUT CANNOT SUPPLY SOUTH.

SEED WELL ACCLIMATED.

Producers All Over State are Eagerly Following Advice of Telephone Bulletins.—Prompt Action Necessary.

Minneapolis.—Farmers of northern Minnesota have seed corn sufficient for their own use, that is acclimated, and tests high, according to information obtained at the land show of the Northern Minnesota Development Association here. The report of the high test is based on the investigation carried on at the land show by C. E. Brown, chief of demonstration farms in the state, who took specimens of the corn exhibited by each county. Since the seed was selected merely from its appearance for show purposes, Mr. Brown believes it stands to reason that northern Minnesota's corn is of high quality relative to germination and acclimation.

W. R. McKenzie, manager of the show, declares that condition of corn in northern Minnesota is due to the one cause that the farmers do not plant as much as is planted in the corn sections of the southern half and are therefore much more careful in selecting seed.

Frank B. Logan, assistant superintendent of agriculture at the State Fair, who is a resident of northern Minnesota, was at the land show. Relative to the seed corn supply in the north, he said:

"Northern Minnesota farmers have just enough seed corn for their own use. Seed merchants of the Twin City have searched the entire northern part for seed but have found comparatively none. As a general proposition the corn in the northern part of the state was good. That which was harvested early makes fine seed, but, of course, we have some corn that would not germinate. No one realized until too late that southern Minnesota would run short of seed corn and if they had, let me assure you, that our part of the state would have been to the rescue with seed that germinates 90 per cent or over. The seed corn from the northern part is a rapidly maturing and hardy seed. It is an excellent seed to produce corn in any part of Minnesota and Iowa also has been clamoring for it in years gone by."

No further reports have been received by M. L. Lane, commercial superintendent of the Northwestern Telephone Exchange Company, that would indicate new developments. The work of telephoning farmers is by no means complete, said Mr. Lane. In telephonic communications each day with various managers in the corn belt, Mr. Lane says he has learned that the farmers are taking to testing seed corn like "ducks to water."

A. D. Wilson, superintendent of the extension division of the farm school, said that he was preparing a series of letters on seed corn and how to plant it. This series will be for the purpose of instructing farmers whose seed corn does not test 90 per cent how to plant it. The preliminary advice was to plant thicker and hold off planting for more favorable weather and condition of the soil. Of course, this advice is not for the farmers whose seed tests the required 90 per cent, these producers being advised to go ahead just as in other years.

NO HEALTH OFFICER

Rochester Council Expects Offer of State Board and Civic League.

Rochester.—The Rochester city council refused the offer of the state board of health and the women of the civic league to employ a health officer, who would give his entire time to the city at no cost whatever to the municipality.

A short time ago the state board of health made an offer to Rochester to pay $1,000 toward a fund of $3,000 if the city would engage a health officer a man recommended by the board. The result of his work in this city would be used to procure legislation at the next session of the legislature making possible the employment of a health officer who would give his entire time to the work in any community, county or city, with state aid to one-half of the amount paid for the services.

The women of the Civic league of Rochester at first offered to raise $1,000 of the amount if the city would appropriate $1,000, and later increased their offer to $1,500, leaving $500 for the city to raise. At the last meeting of the council the Civic league offered to pay all the expenses of the health officer.

It is probable that the offer will be made to some other municipality.

CATHOLICS GOOD GIVERS

$25,000 Raised at Rochester Service as Nucleus of School Building Fund.

Rochester. — Twenty-five thousand dollars was pledged in this city on Easter Sunday by the St. John Catholic congregation for the erection of a high school and an institution for girls. Ground will be broken this week and the work rushed in the hope of having the two schools dedicated next fall. Only a year ago Christmas the church debt of $20,000 was wiped out.

SHOPS AT ST. CLOUD.

Great Northern May Remove Plant From Crookston, Is Rumor.

St. Cloud.—That St. Cloud may get the Crookston car shops of the Great Northern Railway is a rumor which, though unconfirmed, is in general circulation in railroad circles. It is apparent that St. Cloud is in line for some big improvement, shown in the frequency of the visits of the high officials, the increased activity at the shops here and the recent intimation of proposed changes. The officials now are contemplating the piping of water from Sauk river into a huge reservoir to be erected at the shops. It is believed that this can be done by a gravity system if the well is made deep enough, furnishing the shops with a splendid supply of good water. Plans have already been prepared for this improvement.

The shops at Crookston have recently been involved in labor troubles, several of the officials having been placed under arrest on charge preferred by members of the union who were "fired," claiming that the reason given for their discharge was the fact that they did belong to the union. It is understood that agitators were at work among the local men, who refused to consider their propositions, claiming that they were being fairly treated.

The officials have had but little trouble with the men at the shops here and are evidently delighted with the showing that has been made.

TALKS BY GOVERNOR

Advocates Betterment of Rural Social and Civic Life.

St. Cloud.—Greeted by big crowds at each place, Governor Eberhart spoke in Avon, Albany and Holdingford. At each stop he advocated the betterment of the social and civic life in rural communities. He dwelt on the necessity of agricultural and industrial education, both in and out of the schools, the centralization of interests by the establishment of social centers and a community interest on subjects pertaining to the different districts.

"The people of Minnesota are becoming known," said Governor Eberhart, "for their interest in agricultural problems, and to the educational expert there is no better field for investigation than the rural communities of this state, for it is there that the real growth of the upbuilding of a community through systematic effort is best exemplified."

TO INSPECT HATCHERY

Commission Also Will Look Over Trout Streams Near Winona.

Winona.—The members of the Minnesota state fish commission will come to Winona early next month to inspect the new Homer government fish hatchery and also to look over the trout streams in this section, according to an announcement made by the Winona County Fishermen's association. Plans are being made to entertain the visitors while in the city and to make their inspection of the Homer institution a thorough one.

It had been planned to have the commission come here earlier, but because of the high water in the trout streams and the fact that the season at the Homer plant is delayed the trip was postponed. Those who will come to Winona are Superintendent E. W. Cobb, George J. Bradley, O. J. Johnson, J. A. Wessel, E. L. Ogilvie and H. A. Rider.

DRIVES OUT TRAMPS

Former Police Chief Again in Charge at Little Falls, Minn.

Little Falls.—This city, which has been the mecca for hoboes and beggars for the last two years, has been thoroughly cleaned of this class by the new police force, which went on duty April 3.

W. T. Tourtillotte, for many years chief of the local police force, and dropped by a change in administration, has again been put in charge. The chief has a reputation all along the line of the Northern Pacific, and every hobo who travels in this section has heard of him and his strenuous methods of dealing with tramps.

Twenty-four Pay Legacy Tax.

St Paul.—Inheritance tax on two estates, determined by Judge George R. Smith of the probate court, amounting to $13,095.26, was paid by twenty-four heirs. The estate of Charles A. Bovey, estimated at $560,000 by Appraisers William A. Durst and Lincoln A. Bodge, paid the state $7,859.28, the property being divided so that twenty-one persons paid taxes. Three heirs to the Katherine S. Winston estate, valued at $257,375, paid a tax of $5,235.98. According to the order determining the tax, the cost of administration on the Bovey estate was $7,500 and on the Winston estate $12,582.

Great Lakes Breaking Up.

Duluth.—The winter's ice in the lake is breaking up rapidly. The field now extends only about 15 miles from the ship canal. A few days ago it seemed to be solid to Two Harbors. The steady breeze from the northeast while not strong did effective work. Fifteen miles from the ship canal there is open water half way across the lake. At Twenty-fourth avenue East the ice seems to be giving away in the middle making a channel of water through the ice to the ship canal.

Write For This Free Book—Shows 20 Beautiful Modern Rooms—

tells how you can get the very latest effects on your walls.

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The Easiest Answer.

Teacher—Thirty eggs at 55 cents a dozen is what?

Pupil—It's—it's outrageous, sir.—Boston Evening Transcript.

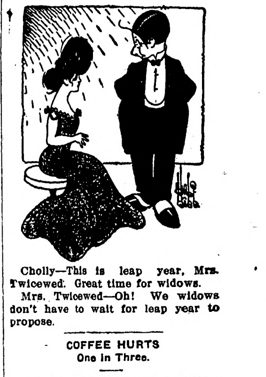
Marie Tempest's Nose.

At the Lenten musicale at the Waldorf-Astoria a young matron related a bon-mot of Marie Tempest's.

"Miss Tempest's nose is frightfully pug, isn't it?" she began. "Well, I met her at a tea once, and she joked about her nose as if it had belonged to some-one else

"'When the Creator,' she said, 'was looking for a nose for me he took, you see, the first one that turned up.'"

PRIVILEGED CLASS.



Cholly—This is leap year, Mrs. Twicewed. Great time for widows.

Mrs. Twicewed—Oh! We widows don't have to wait for leap year to propose.

COFFEE HURTS

One In Three.

It is difficult to make people believe that coffee is a poison to at least one person out of every three, but people are slowly finding it out, although thousands of them suffer terribly before they discover the fact.

A New York hotel man says: "Each time after drinking coffee I became restless, nervous and excited, so that I was unable to sit five minutes in one place, was also inclined to vomit and suffer from loss of sleep, which got worse and worse.

"A lady said that perhaps coffee was the cause of my trouble, and suggested that I try Postum. I laughed at the thought that coffee hurt me, but she insisted so hard that I finally had some Postum made. I have been using it in place of coffee ever since, for I noticed that all my former nervousness and irritation disappeared. I began to sleep perfectly, and the Postum tasted as good or better than the old coffee, so what was the use of sticking to a beverage that was injuring me?

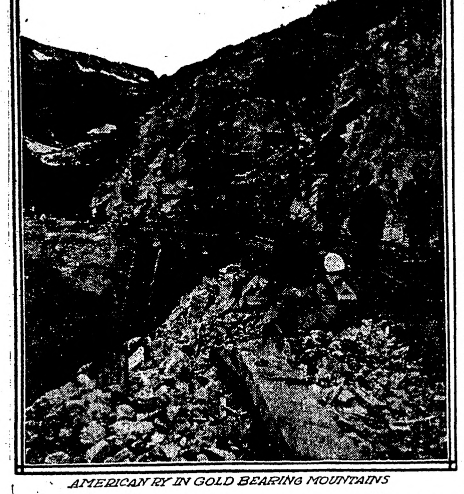
"One day on an excursion up the country I remarked to a young lady friend on her greatly improved appearance. She explained that some time before she had quit using coffee and taken to Postum. She had gained a number of pounds and her former palpitation of the heart, humming in the ears, trembling of the hands and legs and other disagreeable feelings had disappeared. She recommended me to quit coffee and take Postum and was very much surprised to find that I had already made the change.

"She said her brother had also received great benefits from leaving off coffee and taking on Postum." "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Defective Page

ALASKA'S TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM



AMERICAN RY IN GOLD BEARING MOUNTAINS

ALASKA'S greatest problem is transportation. And Alaska has problems of vital interest to every man in the United States who hopes for development of the country and for a square deal. People may fuss about the coal lands, may dispute about governmental action, may shiver at the thought of long and severe winters, but still the real problem before the great country of Alaska is transportation—not graft.

It is not every man who has taken time to consider Alaska as a part of the United States. It is not every man who has taken the trouble to learn that every Alaskan harbor south of Cook's inlet, on 60 degrees north latitude, is ice-free and open to navigation the year round. At the same time it is a well known fact that the ports of Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Albany and Buffalo are closed absolutely to navigation during the winter months. And the commerce of these Atlantic and lake ports is tremendous when considered with the shipping of the country year in and year out, writes A. H. Harris in the Los Angeles Times. As a matter of fact, the only important ports of Alaska that are closed by the severe weather of winter are Nome, St. Michaels and Fairbanks. Ketchikan, Juneau, Skagway, Cordova, Valdez and Seward enjoy at least a weekly mail service from the United States by steamer.

Alaska, a country rich in minerals, in timber and in agricultural possibilities, 12 times the area of Ohio, has about 500 miles of railroad, operated by eight companies. Five of these roads are purely local, catering to the traffic of the mines in their respective territory. The other three, the Copper River and Northwestern, the White Pass and Yukon, and the Alaska Northern, are barely entitled to the title of railroads when considered on the basis of railroads in the United States proper. The White Pass and Yukon alone furnishes transportation facilities to the interior of Alaska by way of the Yukon river, partly through Canadian territory, with only 112 miles of track all told.

As the Yukon river freezes during a long period in winter, the White Pass road can only be used advantageously during the summer months. And it may be worth mentioning in passing that this railroad was built with London capital in an effort to develop that part of the great north country under the rule of the crown. In doing so it was necessary to pass through American territory to reach a port on the Pacific ocean. Even with the handicap of partial or complete idleness during the severe weather of winter, the road was a financial success from the beginning of operation.

Use Electric Cars.

At Seward a standard gauge road has been constructed for 72 miles and surveyed for 700 miles, including branch lines, through the very heart of Alaska. This road, the Alaska Northern, gives very good service with electric cars daily, and with steam freight trains as demand requires. The company does not attempt to operate in winter. Along the right of way of this road is the dog trail between Seward and the Iditarod mining district, used in winter as the only means of transportation.

At Valdez there is but little track laid, but the beginning of a road to the Fairbanks district has been made. The government trail to Fairbanks is one of the best in the country, and its building resulted in the opening of an immensely rich country tributary to Fairbanks and the Tanana river, and in developing a great gold-producing district. The Tanana River railroad, which is in 65 degerees north latitude, is enabled to operate trains all the year round.

Cordova, Valdez and Seward are and will be the real ports of Alaska. Skagway is an important port, but is mainly used in winter as the starting point for Dawson, which is in Canada, and not in Alaska, as many Americans seem to think. These three seaports are the natural termini for railroads to the interior, and the only places where the commerce of the country could be handled cheaply and successfully. Cordova is easily the railroad center of all Alaska, having more than 200 miles of track connected with the terminals on the coast. The Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate operates the road and gives pretty decent service. A man can take his camp equipment in 24 hours to interior points that before the advent of the road required months of unremitting toil to reach.

While railroad transportation is the great problem in Alaska, the building of roads and trails, especially wagon roads, is of great importance. In a country of such magnificent distances as Alaska claims, where much of the road-building must of necessity be in mountainous districts, the expense of constructing highways is enormous. And the system of construction so far employed has been piecemeal. Up to date the Alaska road commission has been handicapped for means to do the work necessary to meet the demands of settlements let alone to build feeders out into the country where the demand for roads is strong and continuous.

Good Roads Draw People.

In the building of roads and trails in Alaska Americans have much to learn from the Canadians, whose work in the Dawson country has put the average American road to shame. There is but little if any difference between the country on the American side of an imaginary line and that on the side of the Canadians, yet in the roads alone there is difference enough to designate the flag under which the work was done. On the Canadian side there are more people, drawn largely by the fact that they can travel, than there are on the side of the United States, and on one side is a well drained, smooth road with minimum grades, fit for automobile traffic, while on the American side strips of mud and rocks and roots are ruinous to man's body and soul. The Canadians have realized the need of permanent development, while the American has merely reached out for exploitation and profit.

When Americans and the United States congress get in as close touch with Alaska and her needs as have Canadians and the Canadian parliament with the needs of Canadian Alaska, then will come the end of Alaska's troubles. For at the bottom of it all is ignorance. Ignorance of its immense area; ignorance of its climate, varied and peculiar though it may be; ignorance of its resources aside from gold and coal; ignorance of its importance in the commerce of the world, and, worst of all, ignorance of its people. The most widespread and injurious misconceptions are probably those regarding the climate and the people. The generally accepted notion is that Alaska is a land of perpetual snow and ice, inhabited mainly by Eskimo, while the facts are that not one-third of the area of American Alaska is within the arctic circle, and that the majority of the population is white, a sturdy mixture of the best elements of the Caucasian race. In other words, the people of Alaska are of the same stock as those who built Oregon, Washington and California, that sturdy class which has ever been in the forefront of pioneering since the days of Plymouth Rock.

These people have troubles, but the greatest obstacle to progress is lack of transportation. And the solution is easy—money and brains.

Talk is said to be cheap, but did you ever take into consideration the actual cost of a session of congress?

IMPROVED DAIRYING METHODS AIDS IN INCREASING PROFITS

Personal Liking for Breed of Cows Dairyman Selects and Proper Care in Handling Them are Essential to Success—Sunlight is Best Disinfectant Obtainable in Barn.

A Champion English Jersey.

(By J. H. FRANDSON.)

It is certainly true in dairying as in any other business that one's success in a large measure is gauged by his love and interest of the business.

It is generally a conceded fact that dairying yields a larger profit than can be expected from any other branch of farming. A good cow will annually yield not much less than 300 pounds of butter which at 28 cents a pound is worth $84. Adding to this the value of 6,000 pounds of skim milk at 20 cents per 100 pounds, and ten dollars, which ought to be a fair value for the calf, we would have a total of $106. Allowing $50 as a fair allowance for feed consumed, we still have $56 as a profit to pay for the labor and interest on the investment.

However, in addition to this direct profit, we must not fail to lay stress on the importance of dairying as a means of retaining the fertility of the soil. By feeding the raw materials of the farm to the dairy cows, we are not only manufacturing high-priced products but we are retaining upon the farm almost the entire amount of fertilizing material taken from the soil by the growing crops.

By selling only cream, or butter, fully 95 per cent of the fertilizing material contained in the feed is retained on the farm. One ton of oats takes from the soil as much fertility as 4.1 tons of cream. As much fertility would be taken from the soil in $26 worth of wheat as in $390 worth of cream.

By dairying only about 5 per cent of fertility is taken from the soil, the balance of the finished product being made by plant life from water, air, and sunshine, and as a result, dairy farms in Europe have succeeded in maintaining their soil fertility for more than 1,000 years, while some of our grain farms have been almost exhausted in 50 years.

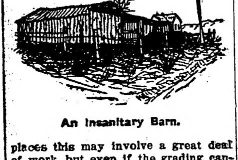
If one would be successful in the dairy business he must necessarily start with such cows as will give a good foundation stock and from which he can gradually build up a herd. To expect to build up a dairy herd from animals suited especially for making beef is beginning the business with a serious handicap.

A comparison of the beef and dairy types of animal is perhaps the most effective way of showing what are the distinct dairy characteristics. The beef breeds are blocky in form, are heavy and sluggish, while the dairy animal is spare and angular and refined with a soft and pliable hide well covered with smooth, soft hair. The head is lean and a little longer than that of the beef type. The neck is long and lean, joining to the body rather abruptly. The withers are sharp, with the spinal column prominent and the barrel long and capacious, indicating good feeding capacity. The ribs are sprung down and outward and wide spaced, the heart and loin girth large and the tail fine with a heavy switch. The form of the dairy cow is frequently spoken of as the "triple wedge" form. First, she shows increased depth of body towards the rear when viewed from one side. Secondly, she widens gradually from the breast to the points of the hips. Thirdly, looking down on the back the form widens gradually downward like a wedge. The udder is well developed and evenly quartered; is soft and pliable but not flabby when emptied. The milk veins are large and tortuous and enter the abdominal wall in two or more large milk wells.

The dairy type can be found in many of the breeds, but most characteristically in the distinct dairy breeds. By the dairy breeds are meant those that have become most noted for uniformly conforming to the true dairy type. They are Holsteins, Jerseys, Guernseys and Ayrshires. Owing to the careful work of the breeders in maintaining the purity of the breeds and fixing their characteristics, these breeds can, in most cases, be counted on to reproduce their dairy qualities and their ability to produce butter-fat in large quantities. It is largely for this reason that the dairyman who desires success to follow his efforts should stick close to one of the dairy breeds.

If wholesome and sanitary milk is to be produced the farmer should realize that the cows must be kept out of the mud as much as possible. Conditions in and around the barn can, in many cases, be greatly improved by draining and grading. Draining is not of itself sufficient, as the tramping of the cattle soon puddles the surface, thus practically preventing the water from reaching the tiles below.

The barnyard should have good slope such as will insure good surface drainage, and should have a good top layer of gravel or cinders. In many places this may involve a great deal of work, but even if the grading cannot all be done in one year arrangements should be made by which at least part of it is done every year.



An Insanitary Barn.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that we have no better disinfectant than good, old-fashioned sunlight. For this reason in planning our barns much more attention should be paid to the question of securing sufficient light. Dairy authorities suggest that four square feet of glass should be allowed for each cow in the barn. Long windows reaching well to the ceiling have been found the most satisfactory.

SUITABLE FEED FOR THE CATTLE

Method Depends Wholly on Age and Future of the Stock—Good Ration for Young Calves.

The feeding of cattle depends upon the age and the future of the animals. If fed for market a liberal supply of palatable food is necessary. If for merely holding through the winter, feed the coarser, cheaper feeds, Cattle to be grazed during the summer will do the best if not turned on the grass too fat. The change of feed retards the growth. The feed that is consumed to put on this surplus of fat is lost.

Calves should have the best roughage available. There should be sufficient palatable and nutritious foods to keep them at their maximum growth until they are put on the grass. When the calves are from six to twelve months old they should not be fed the coarser feeds. A good daily gain for a calf is from one to one and a half pounds.

Seed Planting.

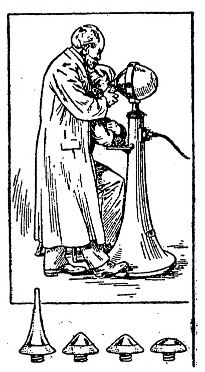
The germination of seed requires three essentials—heat, moisture and air. Therefore it is folly to put seeds in the ground until it has been warmed by the sun. Corn planting time in your locality is about the proper time for the majority of seeds.

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

NEW APPARATUS FOR OCULIST

Swiss Scientist Perfects Electromagnets for Extracting Metal Particles From Eye.

Electromagnets of special construction have been made use of for some time by oculists in extracting metal particles which accidentally penetrate the eye, but this apparatus, designed by a Swiss oculist, is of a new and advanced type, says the Popular Mechanics. An important feature is the form given the active pole, for the less the pole projects out of its windings the stronger is its power of attraction. The field of operation, however, must not be obstructed, so the new electromagnet is made bell-shaped. The windings near the pole are of the same general shape so as to leave the field of vision equally free on all surrounding sides of the operating point.



Electromagnets for Oculists.

USE FOR ELECTRIC TRUCKS

Boston Terminal Railroad Company Employs Electricity for Handling Baggage and Freight.

Small electric trucks are used for the South station, Boston, for handling both freight and baggage.

The adoption of the electric truck has been brought about by the huge volume of material handled at this railway terminal. When the freight was handled by hand, it was almost impossible to properly take care of it.

These trucks are built low to the ground, and have a wheel base of 52 inches. A platform is provided on which the operator may stand when the truck is in service. The battery box is located directly under the platform, but in such a position as will not interfere with the wheels in making the sharp turns to which the truck is subjected.

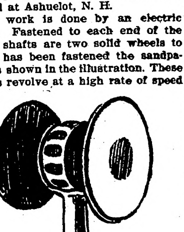
For this class of work the electric vehicle has been found ideal in every respect. The simple and easy control, the reliability, the safety and lack of any disagreeable odors or noise, are the reasons why it has been adopted in Boston.

ELECTRIC MOTOR SAVES TIME

New Hampshire Box Factory Has Novel Method of Doing Sandpapering—Works Quickly.

Sandpapering by electricity is what is being done in a large box factory located at Ashuelot, N. H.

The work is done by an electric motor. Fastened to each end of the motor shafts are two solid wheels to which has been fastened the sandpaper, as shown in the illustration. These wheels revolve at a high rate of speed and do the work in about one-quarter of the time required to do it by hand.



Sandpapering Machine.

This sandpapering device is only one of the many applications of electricity in the plant. In all, 30 motors of varying sizes are used to operate the plant.

Electric Railways.

Electric railways have been extended further and further into the country, linking together the villages and hamlets, the cities and towns, until it is quite possible to travel from Boston to Chicago via the trolley cars. Steam railroads have been electrified and self-contained cars of the gas-electric type now operate on the many short lines

BARLEY THRESHED BY MOTOR

Ohio Farmer Breaks Record for Time When He Adopts Electrical Method for Quick Work.

William Stroop, who has a farm in the Miami valley, near Dayton, O., had a crop of barley that he wanted threshed last fall, so he sent for the owner of the local threshing outfit to do the work. He came with his 33-inch separator and his big steam traction engine and proceeded to set up for business.

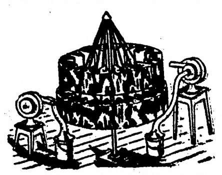
Mr. Stroop had been using a 15-horsepower electric motor about his farm buildings for cutting and grinding feed, sawing wood, etc., shifting it to various positions, as desired, and making connections with little trouble. He suggested to the owner of the thresher that the motor be used in place of his engine, to which the latter agreed, though his engineer doubted the ability of the small motor to run the separator at full capacity.

The machine was set, however, and the belt adjusted, and when the power was turned on its strength was speedily demonstrated by the rapidity with which the sheaves disappeared and the grain poured out. Hour after hour the work proceeded without stopping, and when the job was finished it was found that in less than 12 hours more than 1,700 bushels of grain had been threshed, an average of 150 bushels an hour.

WAY OF DISINFECTING BOOKS

Problem of Preventing Spread of Contagious Diseases Is Solved by Mississippi Man.

Every public library faces the problem of disinfecting its books so as to prevent the spreading of contagious diseases and in some localities this has become quite a serious problem. A Mississippi man has a novel solution for it, says the Popular Electricity. He places the books on a revolving rack against which small electric blowers are forcing jets of air. The breeze not only rotates the whole rack, but also spreads out and flutters the leaves so that the air can readily pervade them. By dropping some disinfectant into the chamber from which the blowers get their supply of air, this is finely distributed through the books.



Apparatus for Disinfecting Books.

Improve Efficiency of Telephone.

The efficiency of the present telephone apparatus has been greatly increased by a Danish banker. Knowing that sound is more readily transmitted through rarefied air he has constructed an apparatus to warm the transmitter, whereby the air in it becomes thinner and the sound is intensified. Conversations between Copenhagen and Nykjobing, a distance of some 75 miles, could be clearly followed some distance away from the instrument.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

Massachusetts is believed to lead all of the states in its percentage of motor-propelled vehicles.

Electric lights are to be installed in one of the oldest and most famous Hindu temples in India.

It takes three-tenths of a second for a signal to pass over the 2,700 miles of an Atlantic cable.

New York is installing additional high-pressure motor-driven fire pumps in two of its pumping stations.

Electric taxicabs are being extensively used in the larger cities of Europe, notably Paris and London.

It is stated that the weekly royalties of Mr. Edison from moving picture inventions amounts to $8,000.

A motor plow for throwing up trenches on a battlefield to afford protection to soldiers is a recent invention.

One of the newest musical instruments, operated by electricity, reproduces the notes of 45 orchestra performers.

In 1909 there were only four electric furnaces used in Europe in preparing steel for castings. There are now over 400.

New Zealand now has over 2,780 miles of railway. Electrification of certain sections is now under contemplation.

A new submarine cable between England and France has resulted in telephonic communication between England and Switzerland.

Street lighting has been developed until many cities boast a "Great White Way" and night is practically turned into day in the business sections.

Electric smelting and refining processes are said to produce steel that is denser and more homogeneous than open-hearth steel of the same general composition.

In 1909 the telegraph and telephone companies, together with similar concerns that use electric wires in this country, expended over $7,000,000 in the purchase of poles.

SOCIETY WOMEN AS MILLINERS

UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, PHOTO

A SCORE or more of well-known society women of New York gathered in the home of Mrs. Henry L. Burnett and plied their needles with a vim, turning out pretty spring bonnets, which were to be distributed among one hundred and eight little maids of the Sunday Kindergarten association, who, by good behavior, have won each a prize of an Easter hat. The hats made by the women were judged by a man milliner and prizes for the best style and workmanship were awarded in the form of orders for portraits to be painted by six well-known artists. The photograph shows Miss Yvonne Stemmler (on left) and Miss Helen Rich.

HUGE TURTLE FIGHTS BATTLE

Jumping on Its Back, John Jordan, Aided by Servants, Landed the Monster.

Palm Beach, Fla.—John Jordan of Buffalo, a guest of William J. Conners, his brother-in-law, was attacked while bathing by one of the largest turtles ever seen here, and for 15 minutes was threatened by severe bodily inury, if not death by drowning. He escaped with bites on his arms and legs. A turtle has not been known before to attack a man in these waters.

Mr. Jordan entered the water alone in front of the Conners cottage and was swimming about 200 feet from shore when the turtle rose under him. It immediately struck him and he jumped on its back. The turtle swam for deep water and then dived, unseating Mr. Jordan. Coming to the surface it again struck at him viciously. Unable to swim away, Jordan figured his safety lay in clinging to the turtle's back, and using his feet as a rudder, and holding to the flippers he steered it towards shore.

Miss Alice Conners, seeing his plight from the piazza, summoned two Japanese servants, who rushed with a clothesline. Forming a noose they got it over the turtle's head after a struggle, in which both were bitten. The turtle measured five feet and a half.

KITTENS ARRIVE IN THE HAY

Little Family Travels Fifteen Days From Northern Illinois to New Home.

Montclair, N. J.—Thomas Wood of Label street is the possessor, though not the owner, of a cat and five kittens that came to him in a carload of hay from a small town in northern Illinois. The Erie railroad, over which the car arrived, assures him it will put in no claim for the animals. A blue ribbon around the neck of the mother cat possibly may lead to her identification.

The bill of lading shows the car was in transit 15 days, and was not opened until it reached here, so that the cat must have lived for that time without food or water. Wood will keep the cat unless her owner can prove claim to the property. The kittens will be offered to buyers of the hay, with a brief history of their adventure. The largest kitten will go with the first sale.

FUNERAL IS ROUTED BY FIRE

Hundred-Year-Old Descendant of Betsy Ross Buried at Coe's Landing.

Huntington, W. Va.—While funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Edith A. Floyd, grand-daughter of Betsy Ross, the maker of the first American flag, were in progress at Coe's Landing, the Methodist Episcopal church in which they were held took fire. The building was burned to the ground.

Mrs. Floyd, whose funeral was being held, was past one hundred years old. She was the grand-daughter of the maker of the original Stars and Stripes, and her husband, Finlay Floyd, who died forty years ago, was a grandson of the Floyds who signed the Declaration of Independence.

GROUND HOG IN LONG TRIP

Animal With Wanderlust to Come by Way of Chicago on Journey Around World.

Salt Lake City.—The wonderlust of a small ground hog, which entered Salt Lake recently on the brake beam of a Western Pacific passenger train, is to be gratified by a trip around the world. Western Pacific railroad men, who adopted the animal, have prepared a crate plastered with directions as to his care and a resume of his travels, which will carry him east over the Rio Grande to Denver and thence to Kansas City, Chicago, New York, Washington and Boston, across the ocean and around the world as a special guest of transportation men.

BABIES ARE IN FASHION

Last Year 5,462 More Children Were Born in First City of the U. S. Than During the Preceding Twelve Months.

New York.—You, Mr. Bachelor, and you, Miss Suffragette, don't sniff and turn up your noses at the babies—heaven bless them! The time has at last arrived when babies are in fashion again among the fashionable. Just read here what Dr. W. H. Guilfoy, head of the department of records at New York's health department, has to say.

"The birth rate in New York is gradually going up. Since 1898 it has risen about 3 per cent.

"Last year there were born in New York City just 134,542 babies, an increase of 5,462 over the year before. Now, had the rate not increased since 1898, when the greater city was first inaugurated, there would have been 15,000 fewer babies born than actually were. Pretty good record for pleasure loving New York!"

And it takes only half an eye to see for yourself the meaning of Dr. Guilfoy's statistics. There are babies in bunches, here, there and everywhere, all over the big city. The east side has its share, but so has the west side and the central districts of the town, where wealth and fashion dwell in luxury.

There used to be a threadbare story about there being no babies to speak of along 5th avenue, and much was made out of the talk that the rich were not doing their duty by society or the community. All of which was largely tommyrot. The real reason was and is—that New York's most distinguished thoroughfare—where trade has not crept in—is given over to the mansions of middle aged and elderly people whose children are all grown up.

But walk over to the eastward a bit in the side streets from 5th to 3d avenue and see the babies and the baby carriages there. You can get a mighty good idea of how fast the babies are coming to the well to do. These side streets are inhabited by the grownup sons and daughters of the rich and socially prominent.

Remember, these are not the babies of apartment house people, but the children of those who live in brownstone houses—not yet in the mansions of their fathers and mothers which they stand to inherit. And the mothers of these shiny-faced infants are the young matrons of society, just as the fathers of them belong to all the best clubs in the city.

Why, the only way a clubman can get his son into the exclusive Knickerbocker club, where the initiation is $200 and the dues $100 a year, is to "put him up" as soon as he is born, and the waiting list of the club is today filled with the names of baby boys. One proud father, who lives in a house with forty rooms, has three babies on the list just waiting till they are 21.

Gets Fortune; Loses Speech

Fort William, Ont.—John Dancy, a riveter, lost his speech for an hour when he learned that he had been left an estate of $2,500,000.

AIMS AT JAIL GOODS

Congress Passes Bill That May Uproot Convict Labor.

Measure if Enacted by Senate Probably Would Mark Beginning of the End of Long Struggle Between States and Unions.

Washington.—Almost unnoticed the house has passed a bill which may mark the beginning of the end of a struggle which organized labor has been making for over a hundred years against convict-made goods, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post. This bill, which was introduced by Representative Booher of Missouri, provides, in effect, that "all goods . . . manufactured wholly or in part by convict labor, or in any prison or reformatory, transported into any state . . . shall, upon arrival and delivery in such state, be subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state . . . and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced in original packages or otherwise."

"Should this pass both houses," said Julian Leavitt, author of recent magazine articles on the prisons of the United States, "it would root out the contract system from all the state prisons in a few years."

The bill has a long and, to labor, discouraging history. It was originally framed by the industrial commission of 1900. It has been pushed by the labor people ever since, but with little progress until the present congress. Recently, however, it has had the support not only of the labor people, but also of employers of free labor in several states who, as the report of the house committee on labor affirms, "unite in affirming that when any convict-made product is placed in competition with the product of free labor the market becomes demoralized, even a small sale affecting prices far out of proportion to the amount of the sale. Every state objects to being made the market for convict-made goods produced in other states."

It appears that half the states in the union have abolished the contract system in their prisons, while the other half retain it in one form or another. The abolition states, however, have merely become the dumping ground for the convict-made goods of other states, so that working women of New York, for example, still must meet convict competition from Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri and so on, although New York herself drove out the contract system in 1894. The bill simply aims to subject convict-made goods to the laws of the particular state into which they are imported.

"The manufacturers," said Representative Hensley of Missouri, in reporting the bill to the house, "look upon the competition of prison-made goods from other states as a special grievance.

Organized labor, it is understood, as well as some of the manufacturing interests of the country, are combining their efforts to urge upon the senate the necessity for the passage of this bill. It is now in the keeping of the senate committee on judiciary.

Hires Man to Thrash Spouse.

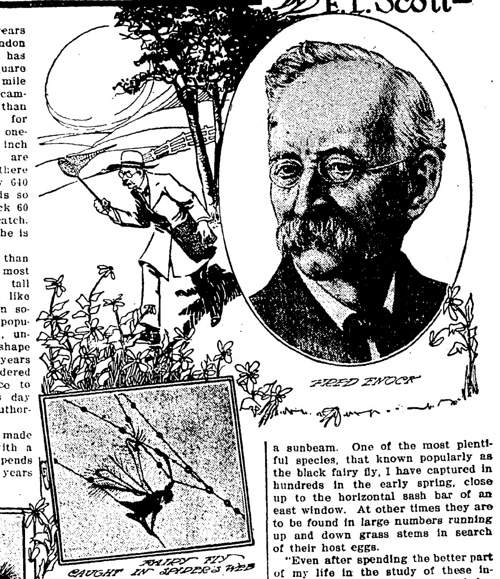
Seattle.—Answering an ad. offering $10 to the man who could thrash a wife beater, a husky young man wallopped R. B. Gilles, former water front broker here, and claimed the reward from his wife.

Babe's Brain in Man's Head.

Baltimore.—A portion of the worn out brain of William Buckner, a wealthy real estate broker, was replaced by fresh tissues from the brain of a new-born babe at Johns Hopkins hospital.

HUNTS 33 YEARS for RARE FLY

By E. L. Scott



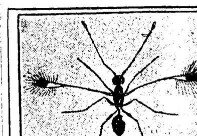
FRED ENOCK

FAIRY FLY CAUGHT IN SPIDER'S WEB

FOR more than 33 years Fred Enock, a London man of science, has been scouring square mile upon square mile of England with a cambric net no bigger than your hat, looking for an insect less than one-twentieth of an inch long. So scarce are some kinds of these insects that there are said to be only two in every 640 acres, and the finding of them is so rare a feat that one must go back 60 years to read of a previous catch. Now Enock has landed one, and he is the happiest man in England.

Enock is a fellow of no fewer than four scientific societies and a most learned looking man, with a tall dome of a forehead. He talks like an annual report of the Linnean society. The insects have ben popularly christened fairy flies, and, until Enock fell in love with the shape of one under the microscope 33 years ago, men of science had considered them of not enough importance to waste time over. And to this day Enock remains almost the sole authority upon their playful habits.

Surely much ado was never made about less. Here is a man with a more than ordinary brain who spends almost two score of precious years looking for a few insects that will never be of any possible use to humanity or probably to science, and the total result of his long search could be put in a peanut shell. Of course, he has done other work; he is a mounter of insects for collectors, and he tells me that according to accurate records he has kept he has mounted no fewer than 200,000 specimens. In addition, he is a lecturer, in popular style, on natural history subjects, and he travels about England explaining to the rising generation, the evolution of the spider, the wasp, the bee, the butterfly and his lifelong friend, the fairy fly. But how many valuable hours have been stolen from more productive fields of effort to spend with his net, his bottles and his microscope on the invisible trail of the elusive fairy fly only Enock knows. If it were possible to calculate the amount of money wasted by him in his strange quest, it would probably be found that his fairy flies are worth many times their weight in radium. It will be entertaining to let Enock tell of his queer search in his own words, but you must remember that when he speaks of fairy flies as the most beautiful insects in the world he is like a fond parent describing his favorite child, and prone to exaggeration.



BATTLEDORE WING FLY

"My introduction to the fairy fly," he said, "was at a meeting of the Royal Microscopical society of 1878. A species no larger than a fiftieth of an inch entangled in a spider's web was shown to us, and I immediately lost my heart to it. It had four wings exquisitely shaped and margined with hairs. I determined that I would search out the life history of these insects, and thus began my long quest for some of the rarer species.

"At that time practically nothing was known of them. They were so small that they had quite escaped the attention of scientists. The first mention of them was in 1797, and then nothing was heard of them for more than 80 years. I soon found out that they belonged to the same order as the honey bee and the wasp—sort of poor relations, so to speak. In size they vary from a twentieth to a ninetieth of an inch in length. Figures as small as that convey no impression to the ordinary mind. Perhaps it might be better if I say that a dozen of these beauties could walk abreast through an ordinary pinhole. They search out the eggs of certain other insects and in them lay their own, thus destroying the host eggs. Each species has a different kind of host egg, and in no circumstance will they lay their eggs in any other way.

"During the 30 odd years I have been searching for these flies, I have discovered eight new genera and at least 150 new species. For the last four years I had the assistance of Charles Owen Waterhouse, formerly a member of the staff of the Natural History Museum, at South Kensington, who, like myself, became fascinated by the marvelous beauty of these fairy flies when seen under the microscope, and decided to devote his time to searching them out."

One can picture these two men, both hovering around the middle 60s, armed with cambric nets, a collection of empty glass tubes and microscopes, both possessed of the enthusiasm that knows no discouragement, tramping over the fields of England day in and day out, content if once in a blue moon either caught a new species.

Enock gave to the writer a description of probably the greatest moment in his life, when he discovered in the bottom of his net the male fairy fly of a certain species, for which he had been searching patiently for the whole 30 odd years of his acquaintance with the insects. Females he had landed before, but the male was so rare that 60 years had elapsed since anyone had put one between glasses and submitted it to the prying eye of the microscope.

"Waterhouse and I had been sweeping Burnham Beeches with our nets all one Saturday afternoon," he said. "I intended going home for dinner, and as Waterhouse was staying out we parted, he going to the west and I staying in the field. I determined to have a few more sweeps before leaving, and at their conclusion I examined the bottom of my net with my microscope. I became dizzy with excitement when I saw there the very insect I had given more than 30 years of my life to find—the male of a rare species of which there are only two in every square mile. In honor of King George I immediately christened it Mymar regalis. In my excitement, however, I almost lost the treasure. He hopped away, and although I immediately closed the net I thought I had lost him. During the next few minutes I was almost dead with anxiety, but an examination soon convinced me that I still had him captive and in a few seconds he was safely bottled.

"Wonderful as this catch was, it was rendered more wonderful still by the fact that in the same net I discovered a species of a minute insect of which there was no record of any previous catch for 90 years. I soon had it, too, safely in a bottle and started as fast as my old legs would carry me after Waterhouse to tell him the great news. I ran and walked four miles that day before I finally found him. 'What do you think this is?' I asked him, trying to remain as calm as possible and showing him the Mymar regalis. As soon as he realized, he offered me his congratulations. Then I showed him my other find and there were more congratulations. That was a day to remember all the rest of one's life.

"But these fairy flies are not all as scarce as the Mymar regalis. Far from it. Despite the fact that they have been overlooked by the great body of naturalists, they are to be found in every garden and on every window—in houses, in conservatories and in trains. When I was younger and my sight was better I used to catch them with my hands as they flew, like tiny specks of gold, across a sunbeam. One of the most plentiful species, that known popularly as the black fairy fly, I have captured in hundreds in the early spring, close up to the horizontal sash bar of an east window. At other times they are to be found in large numbers running up and down grass stems in search of their host eggs.

"Even after spending the better part of my life in the study of these insects I am compelled to acknowledge that I know very little of them. Of the 21 genera now comprised in the British fairy flies, I have been able to work out the life history of but two. Of course, I know considerable about others of the remaining nineteen, and year by year I am adding links that I hope will eventually complete the life cycles.

"The common black fairy fly lays its eggs in those of a small water beetle, found on stems of plants below the water line. In order, therefore, to get to its host eggs this fairy fly must dive beneath the water. The Alaptus, another common species, searches for the eggs of a fly resembling the common green fly, the pest of the gardener. The tiny Camptopera papavis, one of the smallest of fairy flies, sometimes appears in hundreds on windows, and at my home in Woking I have captured no fewer than 600, all female, at one time.

"One of the most extraordinary little insects is that known as Caraphractus cinctus. It is aquatic in its habits, using its delicately fringed wings for 'flying' through the water. Its legs are kept perfectly still during the operation and the fly progresses with a jerky, zigzag motion.

"These insects appear in early spring—some of them in March—and I have captured them as late as December. They are difficult to breed because of the difficulty of discovering their host eggs.

"Of all insects, that popularly called battledore wing fly is without doubt the most wonderfully formed and most beautiful I have ever looked upon. It is less than one-twentieth of an inch in length, with its two front wings shaped like long-handled battledores, surrounded by a fringe of long hairs. The hind wings, so tiny that even under a powerful microscope the ordinary observer does not see them, are armed with three minute hooks on the upper edge, which fix into grooves on the upper wings and so form a strengthening bracket. My first capture of the battledore wing fly was made 33 years ago and it was only last year, after constant efforts, that I was able to breed it."

Speaking generally, Enock had high praise for the work of the bureau of entomology of the United States department of agriculture. He constantly corresponds with Dr. Leland O. Howard, its famous chief, for whom he has a great admiration.

"If we only had the brains in this country that you have in the United States," remarked Enock, sorrowfully, "we might be able to give something worth while to science. We know absolutely nothing about the life history of the majority of crop pests, and there is no organization such as your bureau of entomology to advise the farmers of Great Britain. The trouble is there is no money available for field work, and when a government grant is made the money is spent in some ineffective way that is of absolutely no practical use to the farmer. Some day I suppose we shall wake up."

Dodging a Moustache.

Ella—How can you remove hair from the face?

Stella—Turn your face away.

Musings from Merryland

[illegible] Distressing.

'Tis very sad
A "peach" to view
And then be told
She's not for you.

Like a Wool Schedule.

"Shan't I play you the woolen underwear record?"

"Is that the name of the piece?"

"No, we just call it that because it sounds so scratchy."

Along the Line of Least Resistance.

"Hello! Is that the information editor?" asked a voice through the telephone.

"Yes."

"Please tell me how many inches there are in a meter."

"Haven't you a dictionary in your house?"

"Yes, but it's less trouble to call you up and ask you."

A Gay Deceiver.

We know a man—from home away
He's full of life,
His attitude is "Let us pray,"
When with his wife.

Cold Snap.

Bilgely seems to be neglecting his business."

"That's so, but you can't blame a man for keeping his eyes glued on the thermometer these days."

Defective Page

125,000 AMERICANS GO TO CANADA IN 1911.

THE YEAR 1912 WILL SHOW A GREAT INCREASE.

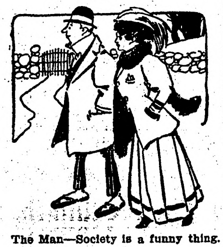
In a report of the House Committee (Washington) appears the following: "Canada offers a three-year homestead upon good land, easily reclaimed and cultivated, with six months' leave of absence each year and most lenient regulations."

All of which is true and it is now the part of the careful reader to consider the opportunities that exist in Western Canada which, in addition to the above, are attractive features. The evidence of these is found in the letters contributed by some of the settlers. For instance: A former Minnesotan, writing from Warner, Southern Alberta, speaks of that district, but what he says, applies generally to all of Southern Alberta. He says:

"I have seen six crops, four of them were first class, one of them a very good crop, and the other a poor crop. Government statistics for the last fifteen years show that this country has averaged about fifteen or sixteen inches of moisture. In 1910 there was only seven inches, and in 1911 twenty-two inches. The 1909 crop was about as good as I have seen in this country and we had about twelve inches of moisture, so that I am thoroughly convinced that with normal conditions, that is, from twelve to fifteen inches of moisture, and with the natural increase of population and immigration, that Southern Alberta will be one of the very best mixed farming districts in the world. We have good soil, good water, and a good climate, and altogether just as desirable a country to live in as Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, or Wisconsin."

Hundreds of letters are on file from former American settlers, which give good reasons why the Western Canada lands are being settled so rapidly. Full particulars can be had of any Canadian Government Agent, who will furnish literature and give low rate certificates. Excursions are being run daily.

VERY TRUE.



The Man—Society is a funny thing.
The Maid—How so?
The Man—A girl is not "in it" until she has "come out."

PIMPLES ON FACE 3 YEARS

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perplexity when walking the streets or anywhere before the public.

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a Cuticura Booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and by following the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results so I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baumel, 1015 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The New Wife.

Hubby—My dear, won't you sew on a button for me before you go out?

His New Wife—The cook may possibly do it for you. But please bear in mind you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine.

When an old man dies and his relatives say that he is better off the chances are that he is.

Garfield Tea insures a normal action of the liver.

I O U are vowels that have caused many a man's downfall.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT AND MEDICINE FREE

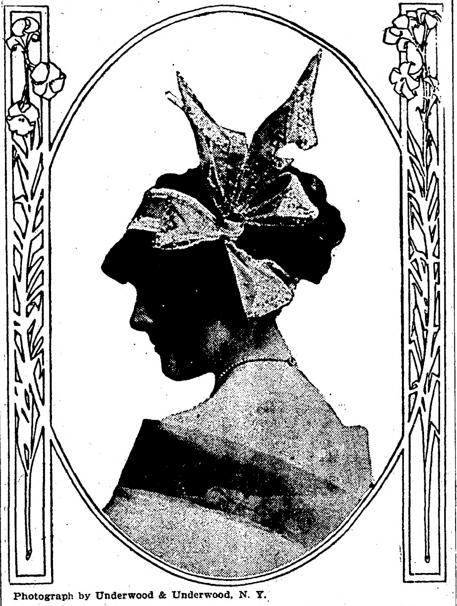
no matter what your disease. If you suffer from Rheumatism, write. If you suffer from Kidney Trouble, write. No matter what you suffer from, write to

MUNYON'S DOCTORS
53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

Offer Is Good for the Next Thirty Days

Jeweled Evening Bow, One of the Prettiest of Season's Fads



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

For a very young girl, this is the most appropriate of evening hair ornaments, as it does not cover the coiffure. It is composed of white maline, white liberty satin, and rhinestones.

NOVEL IDEA FOR PINCUSHION

By the Use of an Old Napkin Ring and Silk Remnants Useful Article Is Procured.

An unusual and decidedly charming pincushion for a desk or writing table can be made from an old silver napkin ring.

Wind zephyr until you have a ball large enough to slip into the ring and be quite tight. Cut a circle of soft silk two inches wider in circumference than the opening of the ring and place this over one side of the ball. Sew it all around the ball.

Now press this through the ring until the silk side rises above the edge of the ring. Cut a circle of cardboard the exact size of the ring and glue it to the bottom of the zephyr ball so that the ring stands flat on it, and you have a cushion that can be made new in a few minutes when the silk becomes soiled.

A cushion made from a carved wooden ring or one of the many fancy and curious Japanese rings makes a pretty gift for any one.

Hat Ornaments.

In ornaments on hats the latest cry is for amber, crystal and pearl. The last named have been used more in the foreign markets than in America, but it is expected that pearls will gain in favor as the season advances. They are a natural decoration for laces, maline and such delicate materials. Amber is a novelty surely and a very lovely one. The beauty of its coloring harmonizes with the new biscotte and burnt orange shades. Amber is stunning on white and very effective in black, dark blue and brown. The crystal effects are strongest in bands. Bugle trimming and fringe are made of crystal, says Millinery Trade Review. It is also applied on some straws, on lace and, of course, on allover nets and chiffon.

The continued popularity of the mopcap, the beguin or whatever one cares to call it, is responsible for the greater number of sales in this dainty trimming. It is also in demand for coiffure ornaments, for scarfs or for dress trimming.

Fashion for Flowers.

The woman who neglects opportunities for decorating her costume with artificial flowers is indeed careless. Never were made blossoms more lifelike, whether of velvet, satin or gauze.

All smart evening gowns carry a group of mixed blooms, or three orchids with ferns. The single American Beauty rose is a favorite, also the red poinsettias. Small flowers are not in fashion.

When Shoes Creak.

Nothing is quite so annoying as a pair of creaking shoes.

To remedy this, soak the sole in linseed oil, using a plate or shallow pan, allowing the sole only to come in contact with the oil.

The creak will disappear after a few hours and the shoes will last much longer on account of this treatment.

For Indoor Dress.

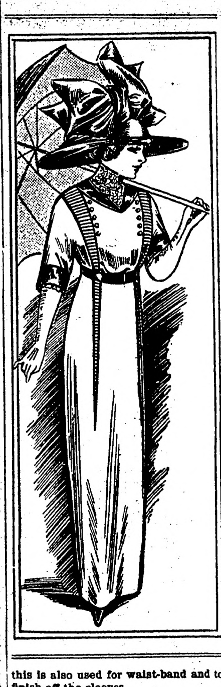
The indoor frock must be soft and graceful and distinctively a house frock. Chiffon, crepe de chine, lace veiled with chiffon, permo weaves combining worsted with mohair in supple, lustrous effect and the very fashionable new taffeta that is soft and satiny in texture are all liked for these graceful indoor frocks for the afternoon.

SUITED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Handsome Costume in Pewter Gray Cashmere, With Effective Contrasting Trimming.

Pewter grey cashmere is selected here, with trimmings of black satin and black and white striped silk; pieces of the latter are let in on the shoulders of the Magyar bodice, they become narrower as they near the waist, then are continued off to a point on the skirt, which is otherwise quite plain.

Piece lace forms the yoke, which is edged with a trimming of black satin, this is also used for waist-band and to finish off the sleeves.



Hat of Tagel to match, trimmed with a large satin bow.

Materials required: 4 yards cashmere 42 inches wide, ¾ yard satin 20 inches wide, ½ yard piece lace 18 inches wide, ½ yard striped silk 20 inches wide, 1 dozen buttons.

For the Little Laddie.

The very little laddie, just out of babyhood, wears a simple, boyish frock of stout linen, and an ideal frock of this type is of brown Holland with white trimmings. The chubby boy of five is particularly manly in a middy suit of snowy duck, with chevrons and bo'sun's whistle and cord. At seven a sailor suit of dark serge or wool mixture, with embroidered sleeve chevron and collar and belt of contrasting fabric, will be the proper costume. At eight the small boy acquires conventional masculine garb and has his hair cut.

THE VALUE OF A DEFINITE MESSAGE

By Rev. H. W. Pope,

Superintendent of Men of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—This then is the message which we have heard of Him, and declare unto you.—I John 1:5.

The world has always been willing to listen to a man with a real message from heaven. Since the days of John the Baptist whenever anyone has manifestly been sent from God, and has borne witness of the truth, the people have turned out to hear from. Luther in his day, and Wesley and Whitefield in their, were recognized as true messengers of God. William Carey brought another great thought from heaven, and Robert Raikes another. In our own land Dwight L. Moody and Francis E. Clark and Frances Willard have each been the bearer of rich messages from God. All these have met with stout opposition, for "My thoughts are not your thoughts, saith the Lord," and yet eventually their message has been received, and has been incorporated into the life of the church.

One accent of the Holy Ghost,
The heedless world hath never lost.

That God has messages for the church of today no one can doubt. Never was there an age which needed divine wisdom more than ours. Great problems confront us, great dangers threaten us. Many of God's people seem dazed by the difficulties before them, and cry out in pitiful tones, "Who is sufficient for these things?" Instead of waiting upon God for a renewal of their strength, they resort to all manner of worldly expedients to gain the attention of the fickle crowd. Others recognizing clearly the same difficulties and dangers are clamoring loudly for "A man with a message."

Why should not every Christian be "A man with a message?" Was it not said of our day, "I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams?" Was it not said of all believers, "Ye shall be witnesses unto me?"

How to Obtain a Message.

There are grave difficulties in the way of even those who are busiest in the service of God. This is an age of hurry and worry, and unless we are very careful we shall fall into the spirit of the age, and allow ourselves to be robbed of that quiet and repose which is essential to a deep acquaintance with God. Somehow we must get time to be alone with God, time to let the truth as it is in Jesus filter down through our being until our whole life is saturated with its spirit. So shall we come forth from our closets each day with the dew of heaven upon our hearts, and with a fresh message upon our lips. "He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear what the spirit saith unto the churches."

Avoid the Danger.

It is a dangerous thing to know God's will and not do it. And one of the most perilous things a Christian can do, is to try to hold his own simply, and not go forward into the deep things of God when thus led by the spirit. I have read of a Christian man who became so engrossed in his business that he largely lost his fellowship with God. After a while his business began to fail; he found that in a few weeks the vein of coal from which he had been drawing his supplies would be exhausted, and all his investment would be useless. He was also impressed that his business troubles were due to his departure from God, and this led him to much prayer.

One night in a dream a voice seemed to say to him, "Go deeper." It seemed to him to be the voice of God, and it led to an entire transformation of his life. As he entered upon a closer walk with God his heart was filled with new joy and power. But still the voice kept speaking to him so persistently that he began to think it had something to do with his business. And so one day he proposed to his foreman that they should abandon the old vein of coal, and sink a new shaft with a view of finding a deeper store. The foreman ridiculed the idea for all the indications were against it. But he insisted and at length a shaft was sunk, and after they had gone down a reasonable distance they struck, not a vein of coal, but lo, an immense vein of iron, and suddenly the bankrupt miner found himself a millionaire.

Is not this God's message to us today, "Go deeper?" If we have exhausted all the satisfaction and power there is in our present knowledge of truth, let us enter into the deep things of God, depths of wisdom.

Dwell deep, O my soul, deeper yet, hour by hour.
Dwell deep, deeper yet, in his fullness of power.

You can never tell by the length of a man's face just what he will do in a horse trade.

Wins Again.

The International Pure Food Show held in Paris, March 1912, has just awarded Calumet Baking Powder the highest honors, giving them the Grand Prize and Gold Medal.

This, in addition to the Highest Award that Calumet won at the World's Pure Food Exposition in Chicago, gives Calumet the highest honors issued by two of the largest Pure Food Shows ever held and proves conclusively the superior wholesomeness, purity and uniformity of Calumet Baking Powder.

Supreme Faith.

"I gave my wife a check for $1,000 yesterday."

"What was the cause of your liberality?"

"I knew she'd never have the nerve to try to cash it."

Faint Hearts and Fair Ladies.

Frost—And the beautiful blonde married that rich old duffer simply because he had valvular trouble.

Snow—Yet still some people say faint heart never won fair lady.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

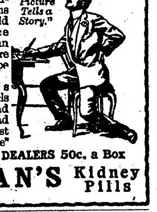
He who lends money without security borrows trouble.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Ambition is a good thing, but don't fly higher than you can roost.

Since it is worth while to be well, take Garfield Tea, Nature's Medicine.

Many a married man has a chaperon in his wife.



WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. 'Twill tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If the passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A TYPICAL CASE—

James C. Hardin, Weatherford, Tex., says: "My feet and limbs became numb and I had terrible pains through my back. Kidney secretions caused untold annoyance and I began to think there was no hope for me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have not had the slightest trouble since"

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

AT ALL DEALERS 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

TIME AND MONEY

SAVE THEM

FORD'S GAL-VA-NITE

Why waste valuable time and money on unreliable roofings and building papers when your local dealer sells GAL-VA-NITE PRODUCTS whose quality is guaranteed by reputable manufacturers, the oldest and largest in the line.

Gal-va-nite Roofing
"Triple Asphalt Coated—Mica Plated." Needs no paint—No after-attention. First Cost—Last Cost. Ready to lay—Ready to wear. No skilled labor required. Suitable for any kind of building. Put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with galvanized nails, cement and directions.

Gal-va-nite Flooring
A perfect imitation of oak used over old soft wood floors, giving the appearance of the finest quartered oak. Takes the place of unsanitary Carpets—lightens housework. Used around edge of large rugs and for interior finish. Durable, sanitary and inexpensive. Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard.

Gal-va-nite Plaster Board
An economical substitute for lath and plaster. It is weather-proof, moisture-proof, odorless and sanitary. Can be applied by any one. May be painted, calcimined or papered over. Put up in rolls 36 and 48 inches wide.

Gal-va-nite Black Enamel Sheathing
Superior to tarred felts, red rosins, etc., for general sheathing purposes. Especially adapted for damp-proofing floors in concrete buildings and concrete foundation walls, storm-proofing screen doors and insulating refrigerators. Water-proof, damp-proof, odorless and sanitary. Put up in rolls of 500 sq. ft.

Ask your dealer for Gal-va-nite Products or send for Samples and Booklets

FORD MFG. CO.
ST. PAUL CHICAGO ST. LOUIS
OMAHA KANSAS CITY

REMEDIES FOR RHEUMATISM

Are Many but the Important Thing Is to Enrich the Blood and Cleanse the System of Rheumatic Poison.

There are many remedies for rheumatism. Most of them are considered successful if they relieve the pain and stiffness. That means a temporary suppression of the symptoms while the disease remains in the blood to appear again on the next rainy day.

Mrs. J. W. Rapp, of R. F. D. No. 1, South Omaha, Neb., says: "Several years ago I was a sufferer from rheumatism which followed a general run-down condition and exposure to wet and dampness. The pains started in my hands, which had a sort of pricking sensation like needles were being thrust into them. As the disease grew worse the joints of my fingers became affected. They were swollen and were so painful that I could hardly bear it. Gradually the disease began to affect my limbs in the same manner. They became terribly swollen and I had to give up my work. The pains then spread all over my body and were sharp and shooting. They would suddenly shift from one part of the body to another but fortunately did not seem to affect my heart. For three months I was propped up in a chair and had to be waited on. I could not get any sleep and was losing flesh all of the time. The doctor treated me a long time but did not give much relief as the pains were as severe as ever when I quit taking his medicine. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to my notice while reading a booklet and I made up my mind to give them a trial. A wonderful change came over me as soon as I commenced using the pills. They absolutely cured me from the terrible rheumatic pains and I have never had them since. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many persons and always explain that they cannot help giving benefit as they are a blood medicine."

A new edition of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free on request to anyone interested. Write for it today.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Fooling the Lord.

"Mother," teased a little boy of five, "does God know everything that I'm going to do before I do it?"

"Yes, dear, everything," she said.

"Well, does he know that I'm going upstairs in a minute and put on my pajamas and say my prayers and get into bed?"

"Yes, dear, he knows everything."

"Well, tonight he's going to get fooled, for I'm not going to say my prayers."—St. Louis Republic.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Always remember to be a gentleman—unless you are a woman.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and many chronic ailments.

All things are for the best—and every one imagines he's the best.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The deserving poor do not always deserve to be.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A man is always willing to pay what he owes—if it is a grudge.

FINE TONIC FOR WOMEN.
PE-RU-NA FOR CATARRH

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CHICAGO POLICE VERSUS MILITIA

SITUATION CLIMAX TO ACTION TAKEN BY JUDGE IN POLITICAL MATTERS.

INJUNCTION IS SECURED.

Armed Men Facing Each Other—Never In History of Party Has Such Grave Situation Developed.

Chicago, April 16.—An eleventh hour victory for control of the Cook county democratic convention was obtained by the Sullivan forces over the Hearst-Harrison faction when an injunction was issued by Judge M. L. McKinley of the superior court restraining the carrying out of County Judge John E. Owens' unusual order, which placed a republican in the position of temporary chairman of the convention.

It was rumored that Judge Owens might refuse to recognize Judge McKinley's injunction order and that the fight when the convention opened would be even more intense than had been anticipated. It was said that Judge Owens would obey only a state supreme court order.

Armed Men Face Each Other.

Armed men were facing each other as the hour for the opening of the convention drew near. In the armory of the Seventh regiment, Illinois National guard, where the convention is to be held, 120 guardsmen slept.

Outside was a cordon of city police to be re-enforced later by hundreds of blue coats and as many more special deputy sheriffs. Chief of Police McWeeny and Sheriff Michael Zimmer will command the sheriffs and police in person.

Never in the history of the democratic party in Chicago has a situation of such gravity developed. Mayor Harrison became angered when he learned of the presence of the national guardsmen at the armory, and in addition to sending a telegram to Governor Deneen demanding that the militia be kept away from the convention hall, he asked Colonel Moriarity, commander of the Seventh regiment, to refrain from any interference with the police arrangements. The mayor declared that the presence of the guardsmen at the armory to protect state property was but a subterfuge.

To Protect Property.

Colonel Moriarity answered the mayor by declaring that he would have a squad of men on duty in the armory under the regimental adjutant, Captain Thomas T. Octigan, with orders to protect government and state property. He denied that his men would take part in any riots which might start when efforts are made to open the convention.

This situation came to a climax to action by County Judge Owens, who took control of both the democratic and republican county conventions from the hands of party leaders. Judge Owens appointed Anthony Czarnecki, republican member of the board of election commissioners, to sit as temporary chairman of the democratic convention, and Dr. Howard S. Taylor, democratic member of the board, to act as temporary chairman of the republican convention.

The republicans said that they would accept Dr. Taylor and would treat him with courtesy. But a storm of protest arose from the democrats. Roger C. Sullivan, head of the faction opposed to Mayor Harrison, issued a statement in which he questioned the right of Judge Owens to enter such an order.

Chicago, April 16.—County Judge Owens took personal charge of the police force of Chicago at noon and directed the chopping down of the door of the Seventh regiment armory, so the democratic county convention could be held there, according to his orders as head of the election machinery of Cook county.

The soldiers were drawn up at attention inside, but offered no resistance. Behind Schuettler were 300 policemen. A hundred policemen entered the hall with Judge Owens, Election Commissioner Anthony Czarnecki and other officials.

Delegates Are Admitted.

Czarnecki, the republican election commissioner, then prepared to call the democratic convention to order and read his instructions from Judge Owens. With the police guarding the doors and scattered through the hall, the delegates who had been waiting since 9 a. m. were permitted to enter.

The police ordered all delegates having credentials to form a line. They were admitted after the credentials of each had been examined. It was estimated it would take nearly two hours before all could be admitted. The Sullivan and Dunne followers among the delegates did not attempt to enter the hall. They did not offer their credentials, but their leaders withdrew for a consultation, at which the advisability of holding a rump convention was discussed. The convention was completely in control of the Hearst-Harrison faction.

The republican county convention proceeded harmoniously. Resolutions indorsing the administrations of President Taft and Governor Deneen were adopted before the list of delegates to the state convention and several Cook county congressional district congressional district conventions was

MEXICANS ARE WARNED AGAIN

FEDERALS AND REBELS MUST RESPECT AMERICANS.

Demands Especially Aimed at Orozco, Head of the Insurrecto Troops.

Washington, April 16.—Warning was issued by the United States to the Mexican government as well as to General Pascual Orozco, chief of the revolutionary forces, that "it expects and must demand that American life and property within the republic of Mexico be justly and adequately protected and that this government must hold Mexico and the Mexican people responsible for all wanton or irregular acts sacrificing or endangering American life or damaging American property or interests."

Acting Secretary Huntington Wilson of the state department, who issued special instructions to Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson at Mexico City and Marion Letcher, American consul at Chihuahua, authorized the statement that intervention was not contemplated by the United States.

Ambassador Wilson was ordered to communicate at once the views of the United States to the Mexican minister for foreign affairs and a copy of his instructions was likewise sent to Marion Letcher, American consul at Chihuahua with special representations addressed to General Orozco.

Orozco recently refused to recognize Mr. Letcher as the American consular representative because the United States withheld recognition of the rebel cause. The representations to Orozco accuse him of "practical murder" of Thomas Fountain, an American gunner, enlisted with the federals, but summarily executed last week when taken prisoner by the insurrectos.

Though declining to justify participation of Americans on either side, the United States expressly stipulates that American combatants when taken prisoners must be given human treatment in accordance with the international rules of war.

FLOOR FALLS; TWO DEAD.

Score of Others Are Injured in New Jersey Church Accident.

Harrington Park, N. J., April 16.—Two persons were killed and more than a score injured, several seriously, when the collapse of the floor of the church of "Our Lady of Victory" precipitated nearly three hundred persons into the basement. The church was only partly completed and the assemblage was in connection with the formal ceremonies of laying the cornerstone.

President Saves $30,740 in a Year.

Cincinnati, April 16.—Listing a gold watch valued at $100 and disowning any household goods, dogs or agricultural implements, President Taft's tax duplicate is on file in the Hamilton county court house today, showing the executive's taxable property has increased in value $30,740 over last year. The record shows that Taft now holds $50,000 in stocks, increasing such holdings from a total of $10,000 worth listed a year ago. The total value of his personal property is $51,940, with debts amounting to $6,500.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, April 16.—Wheat, May $1.06⅞; July, $1.08⅝; No. 1 northern, $1.08⅞; No. 2 northern, $1.06⅞; No. 1 durum, $1.10; No. 3 corn, 80c; No. 3 white oats, 54c; barley, malting, $1.30, No. 2 rye, 90c; No. 1 flax, $2.15½.

Duluth, April 16.—Wheat, May $1.09¼; July, $1.09⅞; No. 1 northern, $1.10¼; No. 1 durum, $1.12½.

South St. Paul, April 16.—Cattle—Steers, $4.00@5.00; cows, $3.50@5.25; calves, $3.25@6.75; hogs, $7.55@7.75; sheep and lambs, $5.50@7.25.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, April 16.—It was a wilder day in the wheat pit today than ever during the worst scare stampede last week. Fluctuations today were more violent and punished not merely one side, but both.

Excitement started with the first rap of the gong, and kept at boiling point while transactions ran into an aggregate of millions of bushels. Countless reports of crop damage gave fire to speculators, who believed that the market was going higher despite the 10-cent advance which other traders, no less confident, thought had fully discounted the injury, however great.

Difference of opinion was so wide that the market at the outset varied from ⅞c lower to 1¼c higher as compared with Saturday night. The sharpest price changes showed in the May option. The month started at $1.10 to $1.11, an upward jump of ¼@1¼c, touched $1.11¼, dropped to $1.07½ and then whizzed back to $1.10½. Meanwhile July twirled in bewildering fashion from $1.05½ to $1.07, snapping from ½c below to more than a cent above the final figures of the previous session.

A spasm of weakness seized the corn market at the beginning, but the market soon wheeled into line with the advancing tendency, which at the moment promised to rule in wheat. The leading bulls had apparently given their attention at first to the more expensive grain, and had been caught napping, the benefit going to commission houses that had been heavy sellers. July opened ⅜@½c to ⅞@1c down, at 78@78½c, declined to 77⅝c and then rallied to 78⅛c.

Free unloading carried oats lower, but the offerings were promptly gobbled up and the market soon recovered. July started ⅛@¼c to ⅜@½c cheaper, at 54¾@55c, and then turned upward to 55⅛@55¼c.

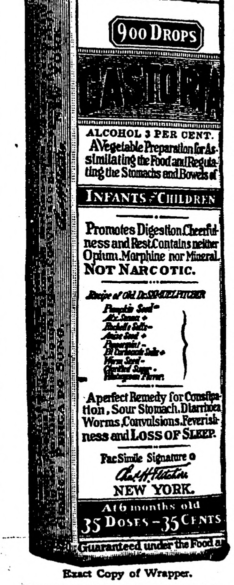
Activity and strength prevailed in the provision trade. Realizing of profits by longs, however, checked the rise, which was due to firmness at the yards and dear corn. Initial sales ran from Saturday night's level to 7½c higher, with September delivery $18.37½ for pork, $10.62½ for lard and $10.42½ for ribs.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 16.—Cattle—Receipts 20,000; market steady to 10c higher; beeves, $5.60@8.85; Texas steers, $4.75@6.10; western steers, $5.60@7.10; stockers and feeders, $4.30@6.65; cows and heifers, $2.65@7.75; calves, $5.50@8.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 37,000; market slow, steady to shade higher; light, $7.50@7.90; mixed, $7.55@7.95; heavy, $7.55@7.97½; rough, $7.55@7.70; pigs, $5@7.25; bulk of sales, $7.80@7.90.

Sheep — Receipts, 25,000; market steady; native, $4.40@6.20; western, $4.50@6.90; yearlings, $5.75@7.10; lambs, native, $5.50@7.12; western, $6.25@8.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Great System.

"This winter air is nice and fresh," said the brisk citizen.

"That's where you are wrong," replied the man from Chicago. "It's the same old air; it only seems fresh because it has been in cold storage."

To keep artificial teeth and bridgework antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequaled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

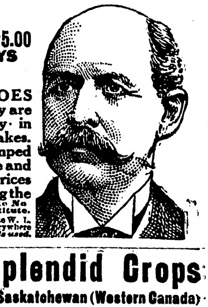
It's practically impossible for a man to form an impartial opinion of himself.

Garfield Tea, for the ills resulting from impure blood, is a remedy of tried efficacy. Drink before retiring.

If a girl really wants a man's love she returns it.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic in the Spring. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Reliable Relief.

Women lean toward mystery, but men lean toward mastery.



W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 16—1912.

A BLOOD MEDICINE WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

Recently it has been definitely proven by experiments on animals that alcohol lowers the germicidal power of the blood and that alcohol paralyzes the white corpuscles of the blood and renders them unable to take up and destroy disease germs. Disease germs cause the death of over one-half of the human race.

A blood medicine, made entirely without alcohol, which is a pure glyceric extract of roots, such as Bloodroot, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Mandrake and Stone root, has been extensively sold by druggists for the past forty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and a physician of large experience and practice, was the first to make up an ALTERATIVE EXTRACT of roots, without a particle of alcohol or narcotic.

"It is with the greatest of pleasure, that I write to let you know of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicines and self-treatment at home," writes MRS. WM. HEYER, of Ladysmith, B. C. "I suffered for three years from a running sore. Consulted four doctors but they failed to mend or give relief. Finally I was told I was in consumption and would have to consult a specialist concerning my ear, that the dead bone must be cut out before the wound would heal. A kind friend advised me to write to Dr. Pierce, which I did, and after seven months' use of the treatment the sore is healed, and I enjoy better health than I ever did. I dressed the wound with Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve and took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' for my troubles. I shall always recommend your medicines."

MRS. HEYER.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

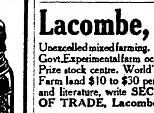
This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time.

Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you



Pomade Vaseline

A choice dressing and preservative for the hair. Highly refined; delicately perfumed.

Checks dandruff and keeps scalp in healthy condition

Pomade Vaseline is put up in attractive bottles and in collapsible tubes. Insist on Pomade VASELINE.

If your dealer does not carry it, write us.

We will also be glad to send you free illustrated booklet 28 pp., describing other choice "Vaseline" preparations for toilet and family use. Address Dept. F.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

Lacombe, Alberta

Unexcelled mixed farming. No droughts. Canadian Govt. Experimental farm located here. Good schools. Prize stock centre. World's prize oats at Spokane. Farm land $10 to $30 per acre. For information and literature, write SECRETARY BOARD OF TRADE, Lacombe, Alberta, Canada

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

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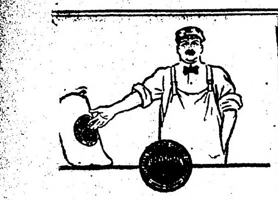

Cement Talk No. 10

Repairs are the bane of the small property owner. Today it is new porch steps, tomorrow it will be a new sidewalk, soon it will be a well curb. Why not cut out *bothersome patching?* Why not build those things once and for all, using concrete? It will stand the frost, rain and sun for years, if you make it carefully. Use clean, coarse sand, well graded gravel or crushed stone and *Universal Portland Cement* and *stop* that *repair nuisance.* We sell *Universal* and are proud of its record of successful work. Ask us for helpful booklets and prices.

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Ole Hamre, of Red Wing, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Sivert A. Stennes, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 15th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05757, made November 22nd, 1910, for SW 1-4 Section 33, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Ole Hamre, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

H. O. Kjomme,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication,	Apr. 19, 1912
Date of 2nd "	Apr. 26, 1912
Date of 3rd "	May 3, 1912
Date of 4th "	May 10, 1912

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1,00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

It becomes more apparent every day that Taft cannot be re-elected to the presidency if nominated by the republican national convention.

The Minneapolis Journal speaks of Roosevelt as "the most astonishingl successful politician the country has ever known." The efforts of the big city newspapers to mislead the people are not quite so successful as they used to be, and the Journal is evidently preparing to get in line with the common people again.

The trans-atlantic liner "Titanic," the largest ship ever built and one of the most magnificent, lies at the bottom of the ocean, destroyed by a collision with an iceberg, and thirteen hundred human beings went down with her. The catastrophe is most appalling, and brings before the mind a vivid portrayal of how very puny is the best human effort compared with the power of the Creator.

Pennsylvania, following the example of Illinois, went into the Roosevelt camp with a rush that jarred the old state political machine all to pieces. Prior to the Pennsylvania primaries the Taft managers claimed that Taft would be nominated on the first ballot and have a couple of hundred votes to spare; they now admit that their majority may not be more than thirty or so. They may not be claiming that much when the convention meets.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Mundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 12, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Telleshrud, Olaf Kleven, Edwin G. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

For Farm Loans

Call on or Write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota. March 20, 1912.

To Shami T. Anthony of Crookston, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Emil Dahl, who gives Rollis, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on Feb. 6, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, No. 9829, Serial No. 03684, made October 28th 1907, for NE¼ Section 29, Township 153 N., Range 39 W., 5th Meridian. and as grounds for his contest he alleges that Shami T. Anthony has wholly abandoned said land for more than two years next prior hereto; that she never established her legal residence on said tract, nor improved nor cultivated the same as provided by the homestead laws.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed to by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Date of first publication, March 29, 1912.
Date of second publication, April 5, 1912.
Date of third publication, April 12, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, April 19, 1912.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, March 27, 1912.

To Owen Beauchene, of Crookston, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Erling Pederson Dahl, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 7th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06015, made April 22nd, 1911, for NW 1-4, Section 35, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Owen Beauchene, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land: that you have wholly abandoned said land, and have been absent therefrom continuously since the date of said entry.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the Fourth publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by resistered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

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Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

H. O. Kjomme,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication		mar. 29, 1912
Date of second	"	April 5, 1912
Date of third	"	April 12, 1912
Date of fourth	"	April 19, 1912

HAD A TREASURE.

"Why must you call up your house every fifteen minutes?" snorted the senior partner. "One would think you a bridegroom. Do you have to talk love talk to your wife at your age?"

"It isn't that," explained the junior partner, somewhat sheepishly. "I just want to see if the new cook is still there."

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Severt M. Gullickson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Otto J Borneman who gives Kennedy, Minn., as his post-office address, did on March 16, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06337, made June 24th, 1911, for NE ¼ Section 13, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Severt M. Gullickson, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entty, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

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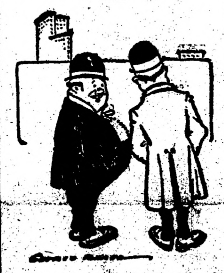
ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication April 19, 1912.
Date of second publication April 26, 1912.
Date of third publication May 3, 1912.
Date of fourth publication May 10, 1912.

PROVED HONESTY



"Do you put much belief in the cry that the government is dishonest?"

"No; for years I've been buying postage stamps from the government and I've never been cheated yet."

DESERT WEAPONS.

There are, not counting the rifles and carbines captured from the Italians nor the regulation arms dealt out by the Turks, weapons of every kind and age in the camp, writes the Tripoli correspondent of the London Express. I have seen within a few hundred yards of one another a chassepot rifle, a double barreled shotgun, a two handed Crusader's sword (a magnificent piece of steel over four feet long), a slender, inlaid scimitar, a Moorish curved dagger and an automatic pistol.

There is no doubt that the desert is supplying Turkey with soldiers as efficient as it provided her with food for them to eat. A wonderful place, the desert, able to pour forth unexpected riches.

CHRISTIAN CHINESE WOMEN.

Miss Ruby Sia is the leading woman of the Chinese Christian Students' Association in North America, which recently held a convention at Hartford, Conn. Miss Sia is a student of the Baltimore Woman's college and editor of the Chinese Students' Monthly, the organ of the Chinese Students' alliance. She is the spokeswoman for the Chinese college women in America. Among other Chinese women who attended the alliance convention were Mrs. Samuel Wong and Miss Mabel Ching Kau, both born in the Hawaiian islands, and graduates of the Honolulu Normal school. Both have taught in Hawaii several years.

ABNORMALLY DISCREET.

"A Chicago heiress, you say?"

"Yes; and she occupies a unique position in her town."

"How is that?"

"She has never eloped with a waiter."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1912. NO. 39.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley d	.85
Oats	.47
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Miss Clara Solum went to Thief River Falls yesterday.

S. S. Kolden left on Wednesday for a business trip in the Thief Lake country.

P. A. Risberg went to Warren on Wednesday to attend to some business matters.

S. L. Lewis was here yesterday from Red Lake Falls hustling some life insurance business.

Rudolph Dahl and Ernest Piche were business visitors in town Monday from East of Mud Lake.

Attorney G. Halvorson and G. H. Sandum were up from Thief River Falls Wednesday looking over some land east of town.

Services will be held in the Holt church next Sunday. The Young People's Society will meet at Gunheim's the same evening.

Tony Anderson had five loads of lumber and building material hauled out this week to use in the erection of new buildings on his claim in the northern part of Mud Lake township.

Quite a number of the assessors were in town this week on their way to Warren, where they met yesterday to consider their schedules and receive their supplies from the county auditor.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D. Route No. 1.)

Engebret Moe is busy plowing on the Risberg farm.

The Misses Tillie and Carrie Peterson and Mr. and Mrs. Mat Lunke called at the Lysne home Sunday.

Fred Peterson and Ole Larson called at the Bjerk home Sunday evening.

A crowd of the girls and boys visited the Stevens dredge Sunday.

Clarence Knutson returned home from Grand Forks on Monday.

The county superintendent was at our school Tuesday.

Ed Furr called at Knutson's Sunday.

Tom Severson has been braaking for Jalmer Dovre the last week with his new gasoline rig.

The Misses Mary, Selma and Annie Dovre called at the Furr home on Sunday.

Walter Johnson is working for Tom Severson.

Subscribe for The Northern Light: Only $1.00 per year.

The big Stevens dredge started up work on the Thief River on Tuesday and, barring any bad luck, will keep the dirt moving some until close up to next Christmas.

Tom Severson this week received two new 24-inch brush breaking bottoms for his gasoline plowing rig. They are sure enough monsters, all steel, and so heavy that he will have to bring in his engine to move them.

A. J. Nelson, Great Northern agent, went to Crookston yesterday to meet his family on their way here from Elbow Lake. They will make their home in the Knudtson building, formerly occupied by Mrs. I. Thomas.

A. G. Bell was in from Rollis on Monday to haul out lumber for building on his claim. Mr. Bell will represent The Northern Light at Rollis hereafter, to send us the news, subscriptions, etc. Residents thereabouts will confer a favor by keeping Mr. Bell posted on local happenings, and giving him their subscrsptions.

The hospitable home of T. G. Dahl, east of Mud Lake, was the scene of a happy occasion Saturday evening when a hundred or so of the friends and neighbors gathered to welcome home Tony Anderson and his bride, formerly Miss Hilda Dahl. The visitors came many miles in some instances and were royally entertained.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

The World's Standard

Used Exclusively by 98% of World's Creameries

Ten years ago there were a dozen different makes of creamery or factory separators in use. To-day over 98 per cent of the world's creameries use De Laval separators exclusively.

When it comes to buying a separator why not profit by the experience of the creameryman, which qualifies him to advise you correctly.

He knows which separator will give you the best service and be the most economical for you to buy. That's why 98 per cent of the world's creameries use the De Laval exclusively.

There can be no better recommendation for the De Laval than the fact that the men who make the separation of milk a *business* use the De Laval to the practical exclusion of all other makes. They *know* from experience.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

School Reports

Report of district No. 35 for the month ending April 12, 1912:

Total number of pupils enrolled, 52.

Total number of days of attendance, 736.

Av. number of pupils daily, 37.

Average number of days attendance by each pupil, 15

Number present every day, 8.

Those present every day are: Arthur Davidson, Harry Heinze, Frank Heinze, Martin Olson, Ida Reierson, Ernest Silbaugh, Renie Werner, Esther Werner.

Peter Kolden, Amanda Mickelson and Emma Jacobson missed a half day each.

Martha Mortenson, Teacher.

Report of District No. 59 for the month ending April 19, 1912.

Advanced room.

Number of pupils enrolled, 31.

Number of days attended by all, 497.

Average number of days attended by each pupil, 16.

Average daily attendance, 25.

Those perfect in attendance are: Alice Sorum, Ida Lunke, Emma and William Kuehne, Irene and Evelyn Wegge.

Ellen M. Johnson, Teacher.

Primary room:

Number of pupils enrolled, 25.

Number of days attended by all 395.

Average number of days attended by each pupil, 17.

Average daily attendance, 20.

Those perfect in attendance are: Edgar Wegge, Archie Bjerk, Ned Dovre, Mable Larson, Tilla Knutson, Marvel and Herbert Grover.

Jennie M. Johnson, Teacher.

DICKENS IS FOR ALL TIME

Jeannette L. Gilder Declares the Fame of the Great Novelist Will Endure.

"What do I think of Dickens? I can answer that question best by the one word—everything. I think everything of Dickens. Dickens, Thackeray and Balzac are my favorite novelists, and I cannot say which I like the best.

There is absolutely no question of the permanence of Dickens' fame and his lasting literary importance. Dickens is for all time. His books will last forever, will always be read and loved. The reason for this lies in the universality of his characters. His types are not types of merely one time. They belong to today as much as to the day when he wrote them. There may be a fad or two in Dickens' novels, but for the most part they are not fads, but belong to all time, and appeal to a steady audience.—Jeannette L. Gilder, in the New York Times.

DEADLY MORPHINE

It is a general fact that persons under the influence of morphine have less power to resist physical and mental impressions, and easily succumb to temptations and suggestions from without. The legal responsibility of such persons is seldom recognized in court. An eminent judge recently charged the jury that where the prisoner was proved to be a morphine user incompetency and impaired judgment should not be recognized. He urged that such persons should not be punished as responsible. Later the judge himself was found to be a morphine user, and it was evident why he realized the incompetency of others.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will [illegible] take notice that I will stand [illegible] grade Percheron Stallion [illegible] during this season at Holt [illegible] day and Friday, and at C[illegible] every Wednesday.

Albin [illegible], Owner.

Another Power Plow Bought

Axel Nelson and Svenke Svenke- have bought a new power plowing rig and expect to start it to work early next week on Mr. Nelson's farm on the west shore of Mud Lake. The engine is a 30-horse power, Rumely oil-pull, which will pull two 24-inch bottoms, turning over land at the rate of about 15 acres per day. The owners intend to use this rig almost entirely for breaking the new and wonderfully fertile lands in the great Mud Lake drainage area. It should prove an ideal rig for that purpose and will be sure to get all work its hustling owners can handle.

Holt School Notes.

Minnie and Signey Heinze and Nellie and Selma Saastad were absent Monday.

Emma Jacobson and Obert and Reinhart Reierson were absent this week.

County Superintendent Johnson visited at the school on Monday.

Minnie Rux was absent the first part of the week.

Arthur Jacobson left for Grand Forks on Monday last.

Rudolph Reierson commenced school again Monday after a long absence.

Annie Reierson and Fritjof Risberg were absent Thursday.

PROVED HONESTY

"Do you put much belief in the cry that the government is dishonest?"

"No; for years I've been buying postage stamps from the government and I've never been cheated yet."

DESERT WEAPONS.

There are, not counting the rifles and carbines captured from the Italians nor the regulation arms dealt out by the Turks, weapons of every kind and age in the camp, writes the Tripoli correspondent of the London Express. I have seen within a few hundred yards of one another a chassepot rifle, a double barreled shotgun, a two handed Crusader's sword (a magnificent piece of steel over four feet long), a slender, inlaid scimitar, a Moorish curved dagger and an automatic pistol.

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Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

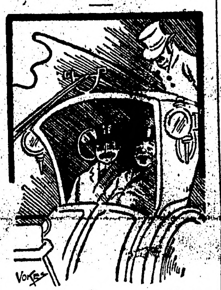
WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

BUYING EVERYTHING



Bronson—Wealth won't buy everything.

Woodson—That's what I tell mother and the girls. But it looks as if they were going to keep on trying as long as the checkbook holds out.

THE REASON.

"Somehow, the colors in that marine view don't seem to mix properly."

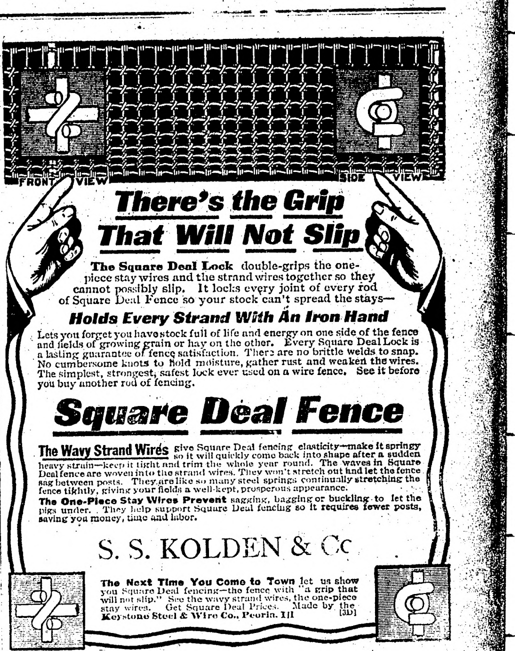
"That's because the artist painted a water scene with oil colors."

READ HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HISTORY IS BEING MADE DAY BY DAY, EXACTLY SUCH HISTORY AS TELLS THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE HUMAN RACE, AND THIS NEWSPAPER CHRONICLES IT DAY BY DAY AS IT HAPPENS.

Could anything be more interesting or more important? Can any living man afford to let events pass without knowing about them?

Every man, woman and child who can read should read one paper at least and should read it regularly and carefully. Justice to himself, to his neighbors, to his country and to future generations demands this. Every man should know what is going on. He should read THIS NEWSPAPER.



There's the Grip That Will Not Slip

The Square Deal Lock double-grips the one-piece stay wires and the strand wires together so they cannot possibly slip. It locks every joint of every rod of Square Deal Fence so your stock can't spread the stays—

Holds Every Strand With An Iron Hand

Lets you forget you have stock full of life and energy on one side of the fence and fields of growing grain or hay on the other. Every Square Deal Lock is a lasting guarantee of fence satisfaction. There are no brittle welds to snap. No cumbersome knots to hold moisture, gather rust and weaken the wires. The simplest, strongest, safest lock ever used on a wire fence. See it before you buy another rod of fencing.

Square Deal Fence

The Wavy Strand Wires give Square Deal fencing elasticity—make it springy so it will quickly come back into shape after a sudden heavy strain—keep it tight and trim the whole year round. The waves in Square Deal fence are woven into the strand wires. They won't stretch out and let the fence sag between posts. They are like so many steel springs continually stretching the fence tightly, giving your fields a well-kept, prosperous appearance.

The One-Piece Stay Wires Prevent sagging, bagging or buckling to let the pigs under. They help support Square Deal fencing so it requires fewer posts, saving you money, time and labor.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co

The Next Time You Come to Town let us show you Square Deal fencing—the fence with "a grip that will not slip." See the wavy strand wires, the one-piece stay wires. Get Square Deal Prices. Made by the Keystone Steel & Wire Co., Peoria, Ill [3D]

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

The Owen bill to create a public health department was discussed in the senate.

The senate passed the house bill appropriating $350,000 more for Mississippi river flood work.

The House Agriculture committee voted favorable reports on bills to end gambling in cotton and grain futures.

Representative Broussard told finance committee United States would lose $150,000,000 if free sugar bill became a law.

The lakes-to-gulf waterway delegation urged immediate action on the project before the senate commerce committee.

Los Angeles delegation urged improvement of Los Angeles outer harbor at cost of $320,000.

The senate adopted resolutions calling for comprehensive investigation of Titanic disaster.

The Hobson bill to establish a council of national defense was ordered favorably reported by the house naval affairs committee.

President Taft, in a special message, urged immediate appropriations aggregating $788,000 for controlling the Mississippi river floods.

The house rivers and harbors committee voted to report favorably a bill appropriating additional $300,000 for Mississippi river and tributaries flood work.

The senate reached agreement to April 22 on Cummins' bill authorizing appeal by independents in American Tobacco company reorganization decree.

Chairman Alexander of merchant marine committee announced his committee would summon Titanic's survivors to testify in an investigation into the disaster.

Secretary Wilson stated to the finance committee at the free sugar bill hearing that enough sugar to supply the entire country could be grown in North Dakota.

Senator Clarke announced a conference of the two houses on resolution for popular election of United States senators had failed, and he would bring the matter up later.

Senator Martine introduced resolutions advising the president that the senate would favor treaties with maritime nations to direct course of all vessels carrying passengers.

Representative Calder introduced joint resolution to authorize president to authorize a conference of nations to consider uniform system of inspection of passenger carrying vessels.

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General.

Fire in Omaha caused a loss of $350,000.

The remains of Gen. Grant will be buried at West Point.

Government officials plan further regulation of ocean traffic to guard against future disasters.

The senate passed the army appropriation bill, carrying $95,314,710, or $7,537,453 more than when it passed the house and $2,726,925 more than last year's bill.

The Mohammedans at Lanchow-Fu, province of Kan-Su, have decided to organize a force of 500,000 men to resist the efforts of the republic, which they believe contemplates their extermination.

A committee on election of president and vice president unanimously voted to report favorably the Henry bill for publicity of all contributions to presidential campaign funds and their disbursement.

Representative Martin of South Dakota introduced a bill to establish a national game reserve in the boundaries of the Wind Cave national park, to be devoted to the preservation of a herd of bison.

Clifford Thorne of Des Moines, Ia., representing the Iowa Railroad commission, appeared before the senate interstate commerce committee to advocate Senator Kenyon's bill to provide a uniform classification of freight throughout the United States.

The decree of the United States circuit court for the southern district of New York approving the reorganization of the American Tobacco company was denounced as in the interest of the perpetuation of monopoly in a speech by Senator Cummins of Iowa.

Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith of the bureau of corporations recommends enlargement of bureau's authority.

Rev. N. J. Ellestad, seventy-two years old and for the last nineteen years vice president of the United Norwegian Lutheran church in America, died at Seattle.

TITANIC, THE TITON OF THE OCEAN, FINDS WATERY GRAVE ON FIRST TRIP.

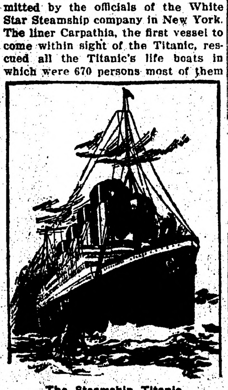
OVER 1,400 PEOPLE ARE DROWNED

WHITE STAR LINER STRIKES AN ICEBERG, WHILE GOING AT FULL SPEED AT 1:25 MONDAY MORNING AND GOES DOWN IN LESS THAN AN HOUR.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN WERE SAVED

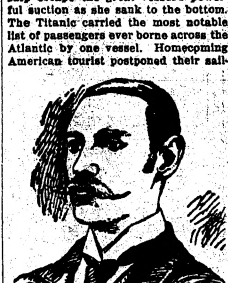
But Many Wealthy and Prominent Men Are Lost, Among Them Col. John Jacob Astor, Maj. Archibald Butt, Isidore Straus, George D. Widener, J. Bruce Ismay, Benjamin Guggenheim, Col. Washington Roebling, J. B. Thayer, the Artist Millet and Many Others.

New York, N. Y. — The White Star liner Titanic, the world's greatest steamship has gone down some 500 miles off Cape Race, with 630 of her 1,300 passengers and her full crew of 860 men on board. That the greatest catastrophe in marine history has occurred to a vessel of their line is admitted by the officials of the White Star Steamship company in New York. The liner Carpathia, the first vessel to come within sight of the Titanic, rescued all the Titanic's life boats in which were 670 persons most of them women and children. Many women and children, however, have perished.



The Steamship Titanic.

When the Carpathia reached the ill-fated vessel no sign of life was to be seen anywhere, the mountainous ocean swells giving much evidence to the stupendous disaster. Early reports stated that all the passengers and the crew of the Titanic had been taken off by the Allen liner's Virginian and the Parisian, and the Carpathia, but wireless message received here discredit these reports in every detail. No hope is held out at the offices of the White Star line that any man on board has survived to tell the story of the final sinking of the levithian, although some of the women in the boats may have witnessed the sinking. Only by a miracle, it is pointed out, could any person who stood by the ship escape the great vessel's powerful suction as she sank to the bottom. The Titanic carried the most notable list of passengers ever borne across the Atlantic by one vessel. Homecoming American tourist postponed their sailing weeks ago so as to ride the new wonder of the season on her maiden voyage.



John Jacob Astor.

Dispatches state that the Titanic went down at 2:20 o'clock Monday morning. The delay in the transmission of the news is attributed to the fact that all dispatches have been subject to difficult relays.

The collision of the Titanic with an iceberg is now known to have been a headon crash that occurred while the liner was proceeding little less than her best speed. She was a day ahead of her schedule and it is considered probable that an attempt to make a record-breaking voyage was the hope of her crew when she entered the ice field.

MAJOR ARCHIBALD BUTT.

Her forward plates were completely wrecked. A gaping wound opening below her water line and letting the water into her forward compartments.

In the meantime the lifeboats were manned and into them were placed as many of the women and children as they could hold. The boats were put off while there was yet some hope of saving the Titanic afloat until wireless could summon help. Later and more conservative estimates tell of great bravery on the part of the men passengers. There was a minimum of disorder. John Jacob Astor, who, with his bride, was returning from their long honeymoon abroad, saw his bride placed in a life boat safely away. Col. Astor was drowned. The work of getting the life boats away, the work of allaying the fears of the great crowd of passengers as much as possible, the work of keeping the pumps in operation and the engines throbbing—these tasks and countless others were directed by Captain Smith, the venerable commander of the Titanic, and before her advent the commander of the Olympic who displayed almost superhuman power of mind and body at the world's most horrible sea disaster, crowned his long and honorable service on the high seas.

A wireless message from the Virginia states that the occupants of the small boats which she picked up have been transferred to the Carpathia which is proceeding to New York.

The Titanic struck the iceberg at 1:25 Sunday night and floundered at 2:20 Monday morning.

At daybreak the Carpathia arrived on the scene and her passengers and crew brought the small boats with their precious human cargo into New York.

The boats which rushed to the Titanic's aid found only the scattered life boats and a dismal scene of wreckage.

"Sinking by the head and women are being rushed into the life boats," were the last words that sputtered into the wireless room of the Virginian from the Titanic. All through the night and until her wireless station was silenced over hundreds of miles of seas from the antennace of the giant liner flashed the mystic and magic "S. O. S." the world-wide cry of distress on the ocean.

FACTS ABOUT THE TITANIC.

The largest vessel afloat.

On her maiden voyage. Was due in New York Tuesday, April 16.

Left Southampton April 10.

Forty-six thousand three hundred twenty-eight tons register.

Displacement, 66,000 tons.

Total length, 882 feet 6 inches.

Breadth, 92 feet 6 inches.

One hundred and seventy-five feet from the keel to the top of smokestack.

Eleven decks, with accommodations for 4,000 persons, including passengers and crew.

Two regal suites on the Titanic cost $4,350 per trip, occupants having private promenade deck.

Titanic was nearly four times as large as the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which, 10 years ago, was one of the largest, finest and fastest boats in service.

Officers of Titanic were: Captain, E. J. Smith; surgeon, W. F. N O'Loughlin; assistant surgeon, J. E Simpson; purser, H. W. McElroy; second purser, R. L. Brocker; chief steward, A. Lattimer.

Every wireless operator within range of the doomed vessel dropped other messages to locate and many relayed the fatal message to the world.

The collision occurred in latitude 41.46 North and longitude 50.14 West, 1,150 miles east of New York and 450 miles south of Cape Race, the most westerly point of Newfoundland Contrary to earlier dispatches there was no storm when the vessel struck. The weather was clear and calm.

Almost as soon as the Virginian picked up the distress signal it was recorded by the operator on the Olympic, the Titanic's sister ship, and next to her the largest vessel afloat. This was at midnight. At that hour the Olympic was 200 miles from New York enroute to Southampton.

The Baltic, famous for her rescue of passengers of the steamer Republic and for her Jack Binns, who sat aloft and braved death to summon help—was the next ship to pick up the brief story of the Titanic's plight.

She was on her way from New York to Liverpool but turned about and put on full speed toward the Titanic's position. The Parisian, according to her messages reached the flotilla of rescue ships shortly after the Baltic.

A wireless message from Captain Haddock confirmed the fears of the White Star Line officials that all but the 670 women and children who escaped in the small boat from the $10,000,000 steamship had perished. A part of this message was witheld, but enough was divulged to make certain an appalling account of the catastrophe. Not until Captain Haddock flashed "Horrible disaster—all but 670 lost," would the White Star officials believe the largest ship ever launched had gone down on her maiden voyage. The scene in the White Star Line offices was phitiful. Brought to a realization of the stupenduous wreck—the complete destruction of the fruit of their dreams—gray haired men—many of them veteran seamen, wept.

MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt Safe.

New York.—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt received a cablegram from Alfred G. Vanderbilt, her son, saying that he had not sailed on the Titanic and was safe in London.

ANXIOUS OVER BUTT.

President Has Frequent Inquiries Made Concerning the Safety of His Aide.

Washington.—President Taft had frequent inquiries made of the newspaper offices and the steamship companies for his aide, Major Archibald W. Butt, one of the passengers on the Titanic. No word had been received at a late hour at the homes of Frank D. Millet, the painter; Coloned Archibald Gracie, or Clarence Moore, the three other Washingtonians aboard.

LIES TWO MILES DOWN.

No Hope of Salvage From Wreck of the Titanic.

Halifax.—The death bed of the $10,000,000 steamer Titanic is two miles at least below the surface of the sea.

About 500 miles from Halifax and about 70 miles south of the Grand Banks is where the Titanic is believed to have gone down.

This location is midway between Sable Island and Cape Race.

PASSENGERS SUFFER.

Remain in Life Boats Eight Hours Before Rescued.

New York.—Those who were saved after the Titanic disaster have gone through hardships of exposure and peril which may have left many of them in a serious condition. A dispatch given out at the White Star offices said that those rescued by the Carpathia were picked up from lifeboats at 10:30 o'clock Monday morning, eight hours after the Titanic sunk.

CABLE STEAMER RECOVERS BODIES

NUMBER OF VICTIMS WITHOUT IDENTIFICATION MARKS ARE BURIED AT SEA.

64 CAN BE IDENTIFIED

Ship Detailed to Cruise in the Vicinity—Search to Be Continued Until the Hope of Recoveries Is Passed.

St. Johns, N. F., April 23.—Sixty-four bodies have been recovered by the cable steamer Mackay-Bennett, which has been searching the vicinity of the Titanic disaster. It is said a number of other bodies which were recovered were sunk again as they were without identification marks, The names of those identified could not be obtained through the Cape Race wireless station.

The 64 bodies recovered are regarded as identifiable, according to the report. Those that were sunk were presumably in a condition making their preservation impossible.

Reports of Finding Bodies Confirmed.

Halifax, N. S.—Confirmation of report that numerous bodies of victims of the Titanic were afloat in the vicinity of the disaster was received in a wireless dispatch from the steamship Bremen, via the Sable Island and Camperdown wireless stations.

The message reads:

"The steamer Bremen, bound for New York, and the steamer Rhein, passed on Saturday afternoon in 42:0 north latitude, and 49:20 west longitude, in the neighborhood of three large, icebergs. Sighted numerous pieces of wreckage and a great number of human bodies with life preservers on, floating in the sea. Sighted and spoke the cable steamer Mackay-Bennett on the way to recover the floating bodies."

(Signed) 'CAPT. PREAGER."

The cable steamer probably is unable to communicate with Cape Race, which is about 360 miles away, because its wireless range is only about 200 miles.

Ship Was Detailed to Patrol Scene.

New York.—Two wireless messages, addressed to J. Bruce Ismay, president of the International Mercantile Marine company, were received at the offices of the White Star Line, from which the cable-ship Mackay-Bennett, via Cape Race, one of which reported that the steamship Rhein had sighted bodies near the scene of the Titanic wreck. The other message, which was dated April 20, reads:

"Steamer Rhein reports passing wreckage and bodies 42:1 north, 49:13 west; eight miles west of three big ice-bergs. Now making for that position. Expect to arrive 8 o'clock tonight.

(Signed) "Mackay-Bennett."

Before his departure for Washington, Mr. Ismay, after reading the two messages, said:

"The cable ship Mackay-Bennett has been chartered by the White Star Line and ordered to proceed to the scene of the disaster and to do all she could to recover bodies and glean all information possible.

"Every effort will be made to identify bodies recovered and any news will be sent through immediately by wireless.

"In addition to any such messages as these the Mackay-Bennett will make a report of its activities each morning by wireless and such reports will be made public at the offices of the White Star Line.

"The cable ship has orders to remain on the scene of the wreck for at least a week, but should a large number of bodies be recovered before that time she will return to Halifax with them. The search for bodies will not be abandoned until not a vestige of hope remains for any more recoveries.

"The Mackay-Bennett will not make any soundings, as they would not serve any useful purpose, because the depth where the Titanic sank is more than 2,000 fathoms."

Bring Slain Americans Home.

Panama, April 23.—Caskets containing the remains of Leonard Gross and Leroy Cannon, the two Americans executed by ex-President Zelaya of Nicaragua in November, 1909, on the charge of being implicated in the revolution, were shipped by Senor Vasquez, the Nicaraguan consul here, to New Orleans, enroute to New York. From New York the caskets will be sent to the respective homes of the men, in Texas and Pennsylvania.

Arrested for Infanticide.

Green Bay, Wis., April 23.—William Belling of West Green Bay was arrested charged with the murder of his infant child.

Explosion; Five Dead.

Madisonville, Ky., April 23.—Explosions of gas in the Coil Coal company's mine at the edge of his city set the mine on fire and caused the death of five men, Joseph Hollswell, a mine foreman, and four negroes.

Mary Maddern Dies.

New York, April 23.—Mary Maddern an old-time actress, is dead at her home here after a long illness. She was an English woman and an aunt of Mrs. Fiske, of whose company she had been a member for many years.

WOMEN AND HEALTH.

Women are beginning to realize more fully that good health is not to be found in the use of cosmetics and face powders. The appearance of health may follow facial treatment, but health itself lies much deeper than the surface.

Most important to the health of every woman is regularity of the bowels and digestive organs. The weary eyes, bad breath, frequent headaches, pimples and general air of lassitude, is in most every case due to constipation or indigestion, or both. There are various remedies prescribed for this condition, but the easiest, most pleasant and certainly effective, is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin known to druggists as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This simple remedy is far preferable to harsh salts and cathartics and violent purgative waters that disturb the whole system without affording more than temporary relief.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a tonic laxative, mild in its action, pleasant to the taste and positive in its effect, strengthening the muscles of stomach and bowels so that after a short time these organs regain the power to perform their natural functions without assistance.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried it, write for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.; he will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

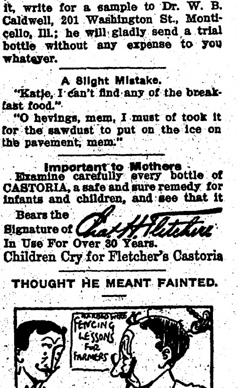
A Slight Mistake.

"Katie, I can't find any of the breakfast food."

"O hevings, mem, I must of took it for the sawdust to put on the ice on the pavement, mem."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

THOUGHT HE MEANT FAINTED.



The Professor—How would you use your foil if your opponent feinted?

The Novice—I'd tickle him with the end of it to see if he was shamming.

Logical Millinery.

"People say there is no reason, no logic, in Easter millinery. What a falsehood."

The speaker was George Ade. He continued (the occasion was an after-theater supper in Chicago):

"Hats, whether Easter or otherwise, are full of logic, full of reason. A little boy said to his father one day:

" 'What's a wide-awake hat, pa?'

"That father logically and reasonably replied:

" 'A wide-awake hat, my son, is, of course, one without a nap.' "

THANKSGIVING PSALM
A Rhythmical and Grateful Chant.

A teacher in a Terre Haute public school joins in the chorus:

"Teaching is a business which requires a great deal of brain and nerve force. Unless this force is renewed as fast as expended the teacher is exhausted before the close of the year. Many resort to stimulating tonics for relief.

"For 3 years I struggled against almost complete exhaustion, getting what relief I could from doctors' tonics. Then in the spring of 1903 I had an attack of la grippe and malaria which left me too weak to continue my work. Medicine failed to give me any relief, a change of climate failed. I thought I should never be able to go back in school again.

"I ate enough food (the ordinary meats—white bread, vegetables, etc.), but was hungry after meals.

"I happened at this time to read an article giving the experience of another teacher who had been helped by Grape-Nuts food. I decided to try Grape-Nuts and cream, as an experiment. It was a delightful experience, and continues so after a year and a half of constant use.

"First, I noticed that I was not hungry after meals.

"In a few days that tired feeling left me, and I felt fresh and bright, instead of dull and sleepy.

"In three months, more than my usual strength returned, and I had gained 15 pounds in weight.

"I finished the year's work without any kind of tonics—was not absent from duty even half a day.

"Am still in best of health, with all who know me wondering at the improvement.

"I tell them all 'Try Grape-Nuts!'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

STORY OF TITANIC DISASTER AS TOLD BY A SURVIVOR.

AS SHIP SINKS BAND PLAYS "NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"

Captain Smith Was Seen Standing on the Bridge as the Titanic Was Going Down.

HEROIC CREW GIVE UP THEIR LIVES

Colonel Astor, Henry B. Harris, Jacques Futrelle and Other Notables Go to Their Death With Equal Heroism.

New York, April 18.—Seventeen hundred and twenty-six lives were lost on the Titanic which struck an iceberg at 11:45 P. M. Sunday and were at the ocean's bottom two hours and thirty-five minutes after. Of the Titanic's 341 first cabin passengers 212 were saved; 154 of them were women and children, and of the 262 second cabin passengers 115 were saved, 102 of them were women and children.

Of the third-class, 800 in number, 138 were saved, 83 of whom were women and children. Of 985 officers and crew, 199, including 22 women, were rescued.

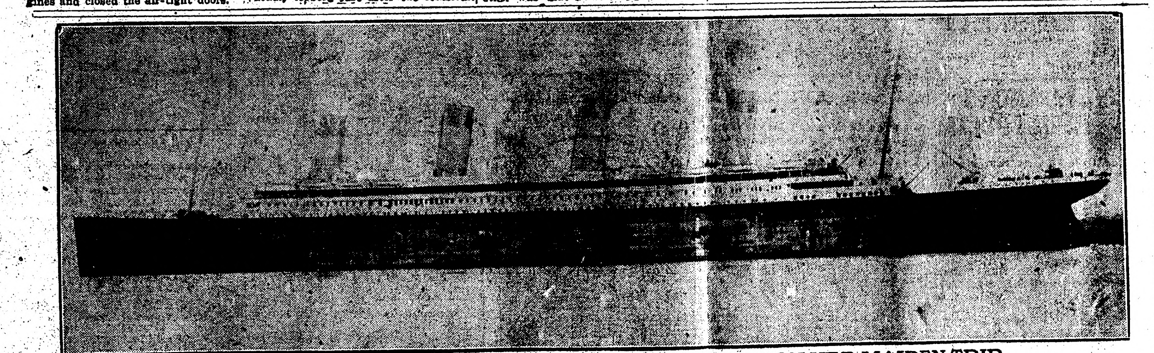
No survivors can question the courage of the crew, hundreds of whom gave their lives with a heroism which equaled, but could not exceed, that of John Jacob Astor, Henry B. Harris, Jacques Futrelle and others in the long list of first cabin passengers.

The bulk head system, though probably working, prevailed only to delay the ship's sinking.

EXPLOSIONS BREAK SHIP IN TWO

The position of the ship's wound on the starboard quarter admitted icy water which caused the boilers to explode and those explosions broke the ship in two.

The crash against the iceberg, which had been sighted at only a quarter of a mile, came almost simultaneously with the click of the levers operated from the bridge which stopped the engines and closed the air-tight doors.



THE TITANIC, LARGEST VESSEL EVER BUILT, WAS SUNK ON HER MAIDEN TRIP

CAPTAIN ORDERS LIFE BOATS LOWERED.

Captain Smith was on the bridge a moment later. He summoned all on board to put on life preservers and ordered the lifeboats lowered. The first boat had more male passengers as they were the first to reach the deck.

ENFORCE "WOMEN FIRST" RULE WITH DRAWN REVOLVERS.

When the rush of frightened men and women and crying children to the decks began the "women first" rule was rigidly enforced. Officers drew revolvers, but in most cases there was no use for them.

Revolver shots were heard shortly before the Titanic went down, caused many rumors, one that Captain Smith had shot himself, another that First Officer Murdock had ended his life, but members of the crew discredit these reports.

CAPTAIN SMITH ON THE BRIDGE AS BOAT GOES DOWN.

Captain Smith was last seen on the bridge just before the ship sank, leaping only after the decks had washed away.

What became of the men with life preservers was the question asked by many since the disaster. Many of those with life preservers were seen to go down, despite the preservers, and dead bodies floated on the surface as the last boats moved away.

It is stated positively the ship's string band gathered in the saloon near the end and played "Nearer My God to Thee."

Mrs. Isador Straus refused to leave her husband's side and both perished together.

Harold Cotton, the marine operator of the Carpathia, did not go to bed at his usual time Sunday night, and as a result caught the first message of the Titanic's plight. He had been relaying messages to the Titanic on Sunday night, and shortly after 11 o'clock bade the Titanic good night.

Just as he was about to take the receiver off his head the C. Q. D. call sounded. This was followed by the words "We've hit something; come at once."

Cotton at once communicated with the Carpathia's officers and her course was at once changed in the direction of the Titanic at full speed of eighteen knots for the full distance of sixty miles intervening between the two ships.

"I'M AFRAID WE ARE GONE."

Before Cotton could make reply to the C. Q. D. the Titanic's "I'm afraid we are gone," Cotton sent word of the coming of the Carpathia. No further communication was had with the doomed ship.

The Titanic's speed of twenty-three knots an hour was never slackened, and she was going at that speed when she struck.

S. V. Silverthorne of St. Louis was one of the three or four saloon passengers on the Titanic who saw the deadly iceberg just after the collision.

NONE WAS ALARMED AT FIRST.

"I was in the smoking room reading near a bridge whist game at one of the tables. When the crash came I said, "We've hit something," and went on the starboard side to look. None of us was alarmed. It occurred to me that we might have bumped some small craft.

"I went back in the smoking room with the others. One of the bridge players had not left the smoking room at all and was waiting impatiently for the others to come back and resume the game. They returned and took up their hands and we were all about to settle down when an officer ordered us on deck and told us to get into the boats."

NOT ENOUGH WOMEN TO FILL THE FIRST BOAT.

"There not being enough women on deck to fill the first ones, we did not like the idea of leaving the ship then, but did as we were told. Had we been in our rooms we would have had to stand aside as other men did then."

MR. HURD'S STORY.

New York, April 18.—The Morning World tomorrow will publish Mr. Hurd's story in detail. In addition to the foregoing Mr. Hurd says in part:

"Facts which I have established by inquiries on the Carpathia, as positively as they could be established, in view of the silence of the few surviving officers, are:

OFFICERS KNEW ICEBERGS WERE NEAR.

"That the Titanic's officers knew, several hours before the crash, of the possible nearness of the icebergs.

"That the Titanic's speed, nearly 23 knots an hour, was not slackened.

"That the number of the life boats on the Titanic was insufficient to accomodate more than a third of the passengers to say nothing of the crew. Most members of the crew say there were sixteen life boats and two collapsibles; none say there were more than twenty boats in all.

The 700 who escaped filled most of the sixteen lifeboats and the one collapsible, which got away, to the limit of their capacity.

"Had the ship struck the iceberg headon at whatever speed and with whatever resulting shock, the bulkhead system of watertight compartments would probably have saved the vessel. As one man expressed it, it was the impossible that happened when, with a shock unbelievably light, the ship's side was torn for a length which made the bulkhead system ineffective.

WAS SPEEDING FOR RECORD.

"The Titanic was 1,799 miles from Queenstown and 1,191 miles from New York, speeding for a maiden voyage record. The night was starlight, the sea glassy. Light were out in most of the state rooms, and only two or three congenial groups remained in the public rooms.

"In the crows' nest, or lookout, and on the bridge, officers and members of the crew were at their places, awaiting relief at midnight from their two hours' watch.

"At 11:45 o'clock came the sudden sound of two guns, a warning of immediate danger.

"The crash against the iceberg, which had been sighted at only a quarter of a mile came almost simultaneously with the click of the levers operated by those on the bridge, which stopped the engines and closed the water tight doors.

"Captain Smith was on the bridge a moment later, giving orders for the summoning of all on board and for the putting on of life preservers and the lowering of the life boats.

"The first boats lowered contained more than passengers than the later ones, as the men were on deck first, and not enough women were there to fill them.

CREW DIDN'T HAVE TO USE REVOLVERS.

"When a moment later, the rush of frightened women and crying children to the deck began, enforcement of the women first rule became rigid. Officers loading the boats drew revolvers but in most of the cases the men, both passengers and crew, behaved in a way that called for no such restraint.

RUMORED THAT CAPTAIN SHOT HIMSELF.

"Revolver shots, heard by many persons shortly before the end of the Titanic, caused many rumors. One was that Captain Smith shot himself, another was that First Officer Murdock had ended his life. Smith, Murdock and Sixth Officer Moody are known to have been lost. The surviving officers, Lightoller, Pittman, Bothall and Lowe, have made no statement.

CAPTAIN JERKED AWAY FROM WOULD-BE RESCUERS.

"Members of the crew discredit all reports of suicide and say Captain Smith remained on the bridge until just before the ship sank, leaping only after those on the deck had been washed away. It is also related that when a cook later sought to pull him aboard a lifeboat he exclaimed: 'Let me go,' and, jerking away, went down.

DEAD BODIES ON SURFACE.

"What became of the men with life preservers is a question asked since the disaster by many persons. Dead bodies floated on the surface as the last boats moved away.

"To relate that the ship's string band gathered into the saloon, near the end, and played 'Nearer My God to Thee' sounds like an attempt to give an added solemn color to a scene which was in itself the climax of solemnity. But various passengers and survivors of the crew agree in the declaration that they heard the music:

" 'So by my woes I'll be
Nearer my God to thee,
Nearer to thee.'

"WOMEN FIRST" WAS ORDER

"In the loading of the first boat restrictions of sex were not made, and it seemed to the men who filled in beside the women that there would be boats enough for all. But the ship's officers knew better than this, and as the spreading fear caused an advance towards the suspended craft the order 'Women first' was heard and the men were pushed aside.

COURAGE OF MEN ASSERTED.

To the scene of the next two hours on those decks and in the waters below, such adjectives as "dramatic" and "tragic" do but poor justice. With the knowledge of deadly peril gaining greater power each moment over those men and women, the courage of the greater part of the men, both among cabin passengers, officers, crew and steerage, asserted itself.

MRS. STRAUS REFUSED TO LEAVE HUSBAND.

Isidor Straus, supporting his wife on her way to a life boat, was held back by an inexorable guard. Another officer strove to help her to a seat of safety, but she brushed away his arm and clung to her husband, crying, "I will not go without you."

Another woman took her place and Mrs. Straus, clinging to her husband, became part of a picture now drawn indellibly in many minds.

ASTOR AND HARRIS SIDE BY SIDE.

Colonel Astor, holding his young wife's arm, stood decorously aside as the officers spoke to him and Mrs. Astor and her maid were ushered to seats. Mrs. Henry B. Harris, parted in like manner from her husband, saw him last at the rail, beside Colonel Astor.

Walter M. Clark of Los Angeles, nephew of the Montana senator, joined the line of men as his young wife, sobbing, was placed in one of the craft.

"Let him come. There is room," cried Mrs. Emil Taussig, as the men of the White Star motioned to her husband to leave her. It was with great difficulty that he released her hold to permit her to be led to her place.

George D. Widener, who had been in Captain Smith's company a few moments after the crash, was another whose wife was parted from him and lowered, a moment later to the surface of the calm sea.

SAW NOTHING OF BUTT OR STEAD.

Of Major Archie Butt, a favorite with his fellow tourists; of Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk; of Benjamin Guggenheim or of William T. Stead no one seems to know whether they tarried too long in their state rooms or whether they forebore to approach the fast filling boats; none of them was in the throng which, weary hours afterward, reached the Carpathia.

CHECK RUSH OF STEERAGE MEN.

As they reached the water, those in the boats saw what those on the decks could not see—that the Titanic was listing rapidly to starboard and that her stern was rising at a portentous angle. A rush of men steerage passengers toward the boats was checked by officers with revolvers in hand.

NO PROVISIONS IN BOAT.

Some of the boats, crowded too full, drifted for a time. None had provisions or water, there was lack of clothing, and the only lights were the still undimmed arcs and incandescents of the settling ship.

STEWARD'S GREEN LIGHT KEPT THEM TOGETHER.

On one of the boats a steward, who explained to the passengers that he had been shipwrecked twice before, appeared carrying three oranges and a green light. That green light, many of the survivors say, was to the shipwrecked hundreds as the pillar of fire by night. Long after the ship had disappeared, and while confusing false lights danced about the boats, the green lantern kept them together on the course which led them to the Carpathia.

PASSENGERS AND SAILORS LEAP OVERBOARD.

As the end of the Titanic became manifestly but a matter of moments, the oarsmen pulled their boats away and the chilling waters began to echo splash after splash as passengers and sailors in life preservers leaped overboard and started swimming away to escape the expected suction.

Only the hardiest constitution could endure for more than a few moments such a numbing bath. The first vigorous strokes gave way to heartbreaking cries of "Help, help," and stiffened forms were seen floating, relaxed in death.

Revolver shots were heard in the ship's last moments. The report spread among the boats was that Captain Smith had ended his life with a bullet.

SAY CAPTAIN JUMPED AT LAST MOMENT.

Then it was said that a mate had shot a steward who had tried to push his way into a boat against orders. None of these tales has been verified, and many of the crew say the captain without a preserver leaped in at the last and went down, refusing a cook's offered aid.

The last of the boats, a collapsible, was launched too late to get away and was overturned by the ship sinking. Some of those in it—all, say some witnesses—found safety on a raft or were picked up by a lifeboat. In the Marconi tower, almost to the last, the click of the sending instrument was heard over the waters.

MUSIC OF ORCHESTRA GROWS FAINTER.

As the screams in the water multiplied, another sound was heard, strong and clear at first, then fainter in the distance. It was the melody of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," played by the string orchestra in the dining saloon. Some of those on the water started to sing the words but grew silent as they realized that for the men who played the music was a sacrament soon to be consummated by death. The strains of the hymn and the frantic cries of the dying blended in a symphony of sorrow.

TITANIC DISAPPEARS.

Led by the green light, the boats drew away, and the bow, then the quarter, then the stacks and last the stern of the marvel ship of a few days before passed beneath the waters. The great force of the ship sinking was unaided by any violence of the elements, and the suction, not so great as had been feared, rocked but mildly the group of boats now a quarter of a mile distant from it.

WOMEN WEEP; MEN CHOKE BACK TEARS.

Sixteen boats were in the procession which entered on the terrible hours of rowing, drifting and suspense. Women wept for lost husbands and sons and the men choked back tears and sought to comfort the widowed. They strove, though none too sure themselves, to convince the women of the certainty that a rescue ship would appear.

CARPATHIA'S SMOKESTACK APPEARS.

Early dawn brought no ship, but not long after 5 o'clock the Carpathia, far out of her path and making eighteen knots instead of her usual fifteen, showed her single red and black smoke stack upon the horizon. In the joy of that sight griefs were forgotten for the moment.

Soon afterward, Captain Rostron and Chief Steward Hughes were welcoming chilled and bedraggled arrivals over the Carpathia's side.

The silence of the Carpathia's engines, the piercing cold, the clamor of many voices in the companion ways had caused me to dress hurriedly and awaken my wife at 5:40 A. M. Monday. Our steward, meeting me outside, pointed to a wailing host in the rear dining room and said, "From the Titanic. She's at the bottom of the ocean."

WOMEN FALTER AS THEY ARE HELPED ABOARD.

At the ship's side a moment later I saw the last of the line of boats discharge their loads and saw women, some with cheap shawls about their heads, some with the costliest of fur coats, ascending the ship's side. And such joy as the first sight of our ship may have given them had disappeared from their faces and there were tears and signs of faltering as the women were helped up the ladders or hoisted aboard in swings. For lack of room to stow them, several of the Titanic's boats were set adrift.

PART BRIDAL COUPLES

Only One of Ten Was Not Separated Before Titanic Went Down.

Special to the Pioneer Press.

New York, April 18.—There were ten bridal couples aboard the Titanic, and only one of them was not separated. This fortunate young couple, in an interview given on the pier, said they were the only ones who did not become separated, all of which, they maintained, was due to the fact that there was no panic at first. The bridegroom, therefore, was allowed to enter the boat with his bride. The lucky couple got away from the pier shortly after their experiences had been told to the reporter by a man on the pier. He said he believed they were Mr. and Mrs. George Harder.

"The groom," said the reporter's informant, "related an incident to me of a man less fortunate than himself. This man, the groom told me, just before the panic set in was standing at the gangway where the women were being loaded into a boat and made a move as though to enter the boat. An officer approached and ordered the man away. Not moving quickly enough to satisfy the officer, the latter walked to the man and knocked him down. The man, instead of falling to the deck, fell head first into the boat, and, though stunned by the fall, he soon revived and found himself still in the boat, which by that time was being lowered. The man was saved as a result.

His Creed a Selfish One.

The philosophy of the man in the street is to get through life with a minimum of self-sacrifice and a maximum of self-indulgence.

Women's College for Buddhists.

A university is to be founded by the Buddhists for the high education of women. A meeting is reported to have taken place at the Nishi-Hongangi temple, Kyoto, in which it was unanimously decided to carry on the undertaking as a work of the Women's Association of this Buddhist sect. The cost for the institute is estimated at 280,000 yen.

ALMOST CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

"I, the undersigned, cannot give enough praise to the Cuticura Remedies. I had been doctoring for at least a year for eczema on my foot. I had tried doctor after doctor all to no avail. When a young girl I sprained my ankle three different times, paying little or no attention to it, when five years ago a small spot showed upon my left ankle. I was worried and sent for a doctor. He said it was eczema. He drew a small bone from the ankle about the size of a match and about an inch long. The small hole grew to about the size of an apple, and the eczema spread to the knee. The doctors never could heal the hole in the ankle. The whole foot ran water all the time.

"My husband and my sons were up night and day wheeling me from one room to another in the hope of giving me some relief. I would sit for hours at a time in front of the fireplace hoping for daybreak. The pain was so intense I was almost crazy, in fact, I would lose my reason for hours at a time. One day a friend of mine dropped in to see me. No more had she glanced at my foot than she exclaimed: 'Mrs. Finnegan, why in the world don't you try the Cuticura Remedies!' Being disgusted with the doctors and their medicines, and not being able to sleep at all, I decided to give the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment a trial. After using them three days that night I slept as sound as a silver dollar for eight long hours. I awoke in the morning with but very little pain, in fact, I thought I was in heaven. After using the Cuticura Remedies for three months I was perfectly restored to health, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I will be sixty-four years of age my next birthday, hale and hearty at present." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Finnegan, 2234 Hebert St., St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Dream of marriage signifies madness.

For torpid, inactive or disordered liver, take Garfield Tea. All druggists.

A girl can be sentimental even about the way she eats pickles.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health.

"I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."—Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 743 Adams St.

Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet.

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

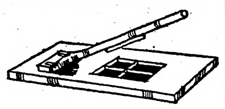
Brent Good

Defective Page

GROWING AND CULTIVATING POTATO CROP IS PROFITABLE

Sandy Loam Soil Usually Produces Tubers of Better Quality Than Heavy Land—Good Drainage Is Another Essential—Machinery Saves Much Time and Great Amount of Labor.

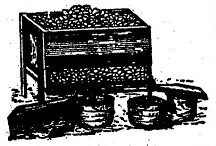
A sandy loam soil usually produces potatoes of better quality than a heavier soil does. It also has the advantage of remaining in a more mellow condition during the growing season, thus giving the tubers a chance to become more shapely, and making it easier to dig the crop. A heavier soil will sometimes produce a larger yield because it is often more fertile, but brown rot of the tubers is apt to be worse on such soils.


Seed Potato Cutter.

Soil which has produced a scabby crop of potatoes should be avoided, because the scab spores live over in the soil and will cause more or less scab on the tubers for five or six years afterward.

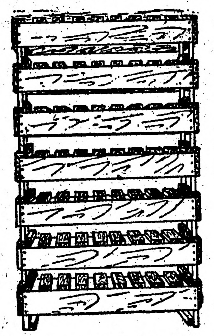
Potatoes grow well on any slope, but a northern slope is most desirable, because on it the crop will suffer less during hot dry weather.

Good drainage is important. Potatoes will stand less excess of moisture than other common farm crops, and artificial drainage should be provided wherever natural drainage is at all deficient. Potatoes rot more in low, wet land than in well drained upland in years when rot occurs. The same is true of heavy soils compared with light soils, which is because heavy soils do not part with their excess moisture as rapidly as light soils do.

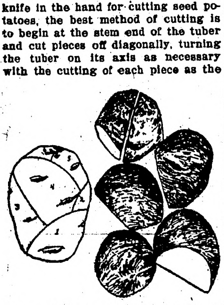

A Convenient Potato Hopper With Boards and Knives Fastened In Them for Cutting Seed Potatoes.

No best time for planting can be given that will fit every year. If a dry spell occurs early in the season, and is followed by plenty of rain, late planted potatoes yield the best, while on the other hand, when a dry spell occurs in the latter half of the growing season, early planted potatoes do best.

A number of machines for cutting seed are available on the market. One trouble with most of them is that they leave pieces without eyes.


Racks Showing How Seed Potatoes May Be Stored in a Small Space.

A rapid method of cutting seed potatoes by hand is to stick a sharp knife firmly into a board and cut the tubers by pushing them against the knife. This enables the use of both hands on the tubers. When using the knife in the hand for cutting seed potatoes, the best method of cutting is to begin at the stem end of the tuber and cut pieces off diagonally, turning the tuber on its axis as necessary with the cutting of each piece as the work progresses toward the other end, and when the seed end is reached cut it in two, so as to divide the extra number of eyes there found.



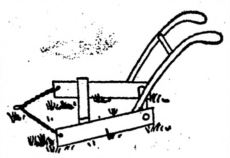
Potato Marked to Show How It Should Be Cut by Hand, and the Individual Pieces of Another Tuber Cut in Same Manner.

In planting potatoes in large quantities a tremendous amount of time and hard work can be saved by the use of a machine. It plants the potatoes at a uniform depth and covers them evenly, thus insuring a better stand. Large numbers of these machines are now in use, and as they are made of various sizes, the cost is within the reach of the average farmer. A handy implement for covering the potatoes may be made of inch boards eight inches wide and 2½ feet long. It has a cross-bar of 2x4x2 feet long at the front end and one foot at the rear. A small chain is attached to the front of the runners for drawing with a horse. Old plow handles guide it. So simple an implement can be made by even an inexperienced hand.

Eleven bushels is a more profitable quantity of seed potatoes to use per acre than five or eight bushels.

Potatoes affected with brown rot should not be used for planting.

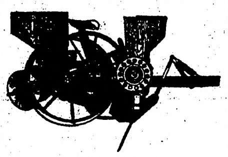
Potato growers should follow a system of rotation in which the potatoes follow clover. They should also pay more attention to potato culture in all its stages.


A Potato Coverer.

Potato growers can improve their "seed" stock by proper selection of potatoes for planting.

The most practicable insecticide for the potato beetle is Paris green. It should be used at the rate of not less than one pound per acre for each application.

Most farmers do not cultivate their potatoes the most profitable number of times. It must be remembered that the potato crop suffers readily from drought, and that frequent cultivation is practically the only means by which the moisture can be conserved. Frequent cultivation also sets free much plant food that would otherwise remain locked up in the soil. Potatoes should be cultivated once a week from the time the rows can be followed until the cultivator wheels injure the plants.


A Potato Planter.

CHOLERA AMONG FARM POULTRY

Ailing Birds Should Be Destroyed or Separated to Prevent Distribution of the Germs.

(By B. F. KAUPP, Pathologist Colorado Agricultural College.)

The symptoms usually noted are as follows: The bird begins to mope, remains on the roost with feathers ruffled, head down and wings more or less droopy; the bird presents a "ball" appearance. The bird is weak, and diarrhea is present. The discharge is of a greenish-yellow color. The bird usually lives from three days to a week.

We have studied this disease and conducted experiments with it in chickens, turkeys and ducks.

When the abdominal cavity is opened, the liver will be noted to be much larger than normal, and darker. The spleen may be enlarged. The intestines are congested and may appear inflamed.

As to treatment: The henhouse and yards should be cleaned thoroughly. The house and, so far as possible, the yard, should be sprayed once a day with a five per cent. solution of carbolic acid, zenoleum or creolin. Birds should be watered from drinking fountains. These should be cleaned and disinfected once a day, using disinfecting solution same strength as for house and yards. The feed should be given in troughs which are so constructed as not to allow stepping into them. These should be cleaned and disinfected once or twice a day. As the germs escape from the sick birds from the discharge, the birds, as soon as noticed to be ailing, should be destroyed and burned, or at least separated so as to prevent further distribution of the germs.

As treatment sulphocarbolate tablets containing the suphocarbolate of calcium, sodium and zinc, have given us the best results in our experimental work. Vaccination has also been successfully carried on.

Feeding Fowls.

Give the fowls a basketful of that chaff from the bottom of the haymow. They will enjoy looking it over and to your profit.

Flowers in Profusion Adorn the Season's Millinery Models

SINCE the days of the "Merry Widow," of beloved memory, hats have not been so flower-laden as they will be this spring. From the simple wreath about the wide brimmed shape, to the bonnet entirely covered with flowers and trimmed with a stiff, standing bunch of blossoms and foliage, flowers are the feature of trimmed hats. They merit this consideration for there never was a time when artificial blossoms were made with such marvelous fidelity to nature. They are more than faithful copies, they may be said to be even lovingly made, for every little graceful turn of stem and curl of petal has been reproduced.

Conventional Wheat of Satin and Silk Fibre.

Beside those flowers which are copies of nature there is a great liking for what may be called "conventional" flowers. These are made of silk or satin folded into flower forms but only suggest the original models. They are used more sparingly than others and in small wreathes and tiny bunches. They are liked immensely on children's millinery.

A favorite way for using small flowers is illustrated here. Roses or other blossoms are banked about the under brims of straw shapes, sometimes covering them completely. With this underbrim trimming, ribbon is usually selected to make a finish for the upper brim.

In all—flower hats, the brim-edge is usually bound with velvet and the under-brim covered with maline or chiffon. As a rule such hats set close to the head, for naturally the hats entirely covered with flowers are in the smaller shapes.

Conventional Rose Made of Pink Satin.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

COAT AND SKIRT COSTUMES

Charming Designs and Many Models Are Provided from Which to Make a Selection.

Tailormade coat and skirt costumes are very much under discussion at the moment, and many of them are carried out in fine navy serge and adorned with long rows of embroidered buttons.

Others, again, are trimmed more or less elaborately with black silk braiding, and arranged with smartly cut coats, lined with white satin, and finished with collars of black corded silk.

A new and very effective navy serge costume has a skirt which opens down the center of the front to show a narrow panel of the same material, covered closely with black braiding. The coat, which is made in a short three-quarter length, has broad revers braided to match the panel which adorns the front of the skirt, the cuffs being braided to correspond.

In the course of the last fortnight a fair number of new models in cloth taffetas and charmeuse have been launched upon the Paris stage and at the races. One point is certain, the vogue of the long sleeve is established, and, in nine cases out of ten, we find it adapted to the principal creations of the rival camps in the dressmaking world.

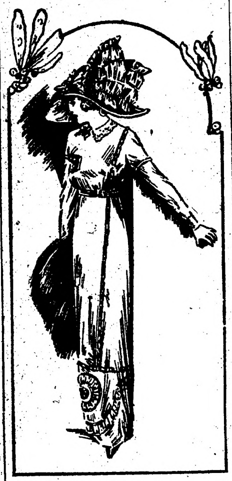
The principal object in reviving this sleeve is to reveal the shape of the arm in all its beauty. In thick materials for tailor costumes, such as serge or cloth, the sleeve starts from the shoulder seam, and is cut on almost tight fitting classical lines.

New Accessories.

Chantilly and Malines laces are among the newest ideas for spring veils, particularly the cream white tones, which are becoming against the skin. Some of these are long, draped gracefully round the hats and hanging at the back.

The return of the wastline has given opportunity for the display of neat belts. These are in suede and patent leather, quite narrow, and the more decorative are adorned with jewels. Jeweled shoes also are a fashionable fad of the moment. Diamonds and other precious stones adorn shoes of gold and silver brocade and duchesse lace.

FASHIONABLE ALLIANCE


A walking gown of dull prune satin trimmed with black taffetas ruchings and frills; touches of wool embroidery on breast pocket and neck; hat to match.

About the Fashions.

So many of the smart little taffeta coats have three-quarter sleeves that long silk gloves will be sure to have great popularity this summer. The shops are showing delightfully dainty glove wear—long-wristed affairs of champagne color with embroideries in self-color; or of white silk with white embroideries or small cameo patterns embroidered in black.

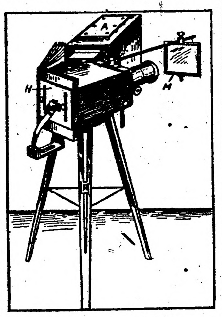
The vogue of the high-buttoned boot for wear with all types of costume has brought, as a natural result, the trim, dainty, buttoned oxford. These buttoned oxfords are cut so cleverly that in them the foot looks as slender and dainty as in a slipper.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

PICTURES ARE EASILY TAKEN

After Much Experimenting Apparatus Is Perfected That Does Away With Lantern Slide.

Much experimenting to find a way to produce a picture upon a screen from just a photograph, postcard or book, without making the usual lantern slide, has been done and to a certain extent these efforts have succeeded. The accompanying illustration of a new lantern for this purpose serves to illustrate the method used. To the regular stereopticon, minus the slide holder, is connected a metal attachment containing a book or picture holder and proper lenses. The light from the arc is focused upon the picture in the holder and the picture itself, acting as a reflector, passes the light on through lenses to a mirror suspended at the proper angle to reflect the rays upon the screen, says the Popular Mechanics.



Direct Reflection Projector.

The apparatus produces clear pictures when located about twenty feet from the screen and displays any colors present on the postcard or picture in the lantern.

USE RADIUM TO TREAT GOUT

Special Apparatus Used From Which Chemical Product Is Transported In Current of Air.

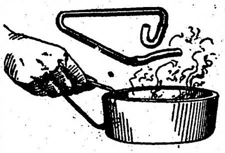
Radium-laden breezes are the latest thing in the treatment of gout. One of the papers read at the German medical congress, which has just been held at Wiesbaden, was on the application of radium in the aerial state. Radium "emanatoria" have been established in Berlin and at Bad Homburg, and now Ems is to have one. A special apparatus from which radium is transported in a current of fresh, cool air is fixed in a room, and the patients have merely to sit in the room and talk or read the newspapers or play draughts; the radium in solution in the air does the rest, and affects the blood through the lungs. This treatment is especially recommended for all gouty ailments. In the recent torrid conditions of the atmosphere it has afforded to gouty subjects something more than an amelioration—amounting almost to a pleasing compensation for their aches and pains.

LIFTER FOR THE LABORATORY

Convenient Little Device for Handling Dishes and the Like Is Quickly Made and Cheap.

(By GEORGE A. JAMES, in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.)

A very convenient little device for the home laboratory is illustrated herewith. It consists of a detachable handle for lifting receptacles such as evaporating dishes and the like. The lifter is made of a heavy piece of wire bent to the shape indicated in the drawing. One end is curved to fit against the outside of the dish, while the other end fits over the rim inside. The parts that come in contact with the dish are rubber covered, two short pieces of rubber being slipped over the wire. The device is so useful, and can be made so quickly and cheaply, that it should find a place in every amateur's laboratory.


Lifter for an Evaporating Dish.

Artificial Eyelashes.

A French physician has discovered the means of planting artificial eyelashes and eyebrows. The former operation is very painful, but the latter less so.

Improving Public Sanitation.

A London medical journal advocates the better airing of banks, offices and business premises over Sunday as a means of improving public sanitation.

STARS MADE BY COLLISIONS

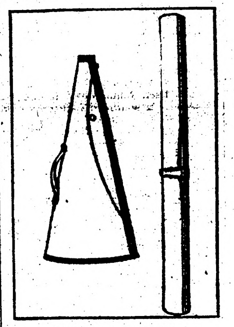
Professor Bickerton, British Scientist, Believes Luminous Bodies Caused by Solar Agitation.

Prof. A. W. Bickerton, a British scientist, believes new stars are caused by solar collisions. The collision of two suns, he said, resulted in the formation of a third body. If two dead suns came into collision they would burst into flame. The collision would take about three-quarters of an hour. In each case the collision would take the same time, as the colliding bodies would get up a velocity proportionate to their size. Then there would flash out a brilliant star, which would become a permanent body. The effect of a complete collision of two gaseous suns would be to make a new sun. Such collisions were not accidental. They did not occur at random. Included among a number of agencies tending to develop such collisions was gravitation. Before suns collided they fell toward each other and got up speed for hundreds of years. The tremendous speed thus developed was stopped suddenly in the colliding parts and converted into heat. Thus in about an hour a new star was born, explosive force expanded it, and it swelled out its diameter at a speed of millions of miles an hour. The sudden flareup of a light thousands of times the brilliancy of the sun had induced astronomers to imagine that a collision of suns had caused the phenomena. The spectra observed, however, were absolutely inexplicable to them because they had overlooked the third body, the new star. Professor Bickerton contends that the appearance of Nova Persei, a new star so brilliant that nothing equal to it had appeared for 300 years, was explained by his theory. Nova Persei was 10,000 times as brilliant as the sun.

MEGAPHONE THAT ROLLS UP

Made of Broad Strip of Non-Absorbent, Flexible Fiber and Occupies Very Little Room.

A simple variation of the ordinary megaphone has been devised by a Massachusetts man. It is one that rolls up. It is made of a broad strip of non-absorbent, flexible fiber with snap fasteners to hold it in any position wanted. The flexible handle also unsnaps at one end so that when the apparatus is rolled up it can be wrapped around it and hold it together in what appears to be a music roll. As will readily be understood, there are numerous advantages to this rolling megaphone—or rather, it is a convenience to many people—notably the owners of small launches, where room counts and a megaphone can be stowed away in a corner.


Megaphone Rolls Up.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Zurich has a midnight curfew for automobiles.

The average human heart pumps 192 gallons of blood an hour.

Pneumonia and phthisis cause the greatest number of deaths in London.

A Cincinnati packer has invented a way to cure hams in 30 days instead of 90.

The French army will purchase no fewer than 350 aeroplanes during 1912.

Patent medicines yield over £300,000 to the British exchequer per annum.

Of the 24,302 world's postage stamps, the British empire has issued over 7,000.

Paper 175 inches wide, for newspaper use, is made at the rate of 650 feet a minute.

Esperanto has been officially recognized as a language by the United States patent office.

The metropolitan water board of London supplies more than 250,000,000 gallons of water.

In China stags are raised for their horns, which are cut when soft and used in the manufacture of medicine.

Because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than any other fruit, the apple is one of the best brain foods.

German postal authorities are experimenting with a small three wheeled automobile for the use of letter carriers.

In some parts of Mexico the natives hang the nests of large spiders in their homes to trap flies and other small insects.

BLIND WRITER OF HYMNS AND HER HOME

MRS. CROSBY AT 92
139906
HOME OF FANNY CROSBY

MRS. FANNY CROSBY, the blind hymn writer, celebrated her 92nd birthday the other day at her home in Bridgeport, Conn. Up to the present time she has written more than seven thousand hymns. Among the most famous of them are "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross" and "Jesus the Water of Life Will Give." Mrs. Crosby was born at Southeast, N. Y., on March 24, 1820, and has been blind since she was six weeks old. She is still enjoying good health, and spends most of her time knitting when not dictating hymns.

BIG POTASH DEPOSIT

From Six to Ten Million Tons Found in Mojave Desert.

Located in Old Lake Bed—Many Have Lost Lives in Traversing Waste Which Will Now Yield Product of Much Value.

Washington.—Following the announcement by the geological survey that a survey party in connection with a party from the department of agriculture had located a potash deposit in the Mojave desert, the agricultural department tells more about the deposit and the circumstances under which it exists.

The department states that a pocket has been found down in the Mojave desert in southern California containing from 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 tons, so far as can be ascertained now. The prospect is that it will last twenty or thirty years and tide the country over till a more thorough search can be made.

The deposit was struck simultaneously by the two searching parties in the Borax lake region of the Mojave. This section, like most of this southwestern country, is an old lake bed. The borings for potash were made in a section of plya or hard desert sand.

The region that has been investigated is underlaid by a big body of natural brine that comes to the surface in the form of wells when borings are made.

Borax lake, or Searle lake, is one of the many playas or intermittently wet and dry lakes common throughout the arid regions of the west. It lies between the Argus and Slate ranges, in the Mojave desert. Borax lake was the original scene of famous borax mines. The lake or flat is about ten miles long and five miles wide and has received the drainage from the surrounding mills for many thousands of years, vast quantities of dissolved minerals being thus concentrated in it. The water has been evaporated under the intense heat of the long, hot seasons, but the salts have remained, so that for most of the year, in fact often throughout the year, the bed is a glistening plain of white salts, in attempting to cross which under a brazen sun men have lost their lives.

The mirage plays its strange tricks here, and at the driest places the traveler can generally see what appears to be a broad expanse of water covering the bed a little way ahead—always a little distance off, until he approaches the shore of Borax lake. Then when he looks behind him he sees the water apparently covering the ground over which he has just come. The lake occupies a valley made by faults—breaks and slips in the earth's crust—where a great area has been dropped down.

The salts are not evenly distributed over the surface of the lake. Borax was found plentifully over about three square miles, common salt is everywhere, and sodium carbonate and sodium sulphate are widely distributed. One boring is said to have passed through 28 feet of solid trona (hydrous carbonate of soda) of great purity. At other places there is 25 feet of solid mixed sulphate and carbonate of soda, with smaller quantities of other salts.

Several years ago an English company attempted to work the soda deposits on an extensive scale, but for some reasons the project has not been pushed.

Child Takes Long Trip.

Chicago.—Sadie Nelson, six, came all the way from Norway alone, to join her parents here. The parents left here a year ago and little Sadie has organized a search for them.

Seek Medals For Women

One Rescued Father From Vicious Steer and the Other Saved Her Husband.

Topeka, Kan.—Because of heroism displayed by Mary Boughton, aged fourteen, of Hamilton county, and Mrs. Nora Munday of Gray county, in saving lives in western Kansas during recent snowstorms, friends of the two have started a movement to obtain for them Carnegie hero medals.

While rounding up cattle before a blizzard, Mary Boughton's father was attacked by a vicious steer. He was thrown from his horse and the animal was about to gore him when the girl, mounted upon a cow pony, drove the steer away. A few days later a rural mail carrier became lost in a storm. Mary Boughton found him, dug him out of a drift and saved him from freezing.

Mrs. Nora Munday, wife of S. P. Munday, who lives near Cimarron, Kan., when her husband failed to reach home after a heavy snowstorm March 14, started in search of him. For miles over the prairie she followed an almost obliterated trail and found her husband in a deserted hut almost frozen. Both Mrs. Munday's hands and both her feet were frozen.

PRIMARY ELECTION IS COSTLY

$1.50 to $10.50 a Vote Is Expense New York Taxpayers Have to Pay.

Buffalo, N. Y. — It cost the taxpayers from $1.50 to $10.50 a vote for each vote at the recent primaries in western New York, according to figures compiled by the local election commissioners. The minimum cost was $1.50 and most of the figures shown were considerably above that figure. The cost in New York city is said to average about $3 per vote.

Has Pensions For Mothers

French Government's Scheme to Solve Birth Rate Problem—Priest on Marriage.

Paris.—Although its enemies designate it as "an attempt to blackmail nature," much support, both journalistic and legislative, is being given the petition now before the senate to pension the French mother for every child to the extent of 20 francs ($4) a year during the child's minority. More than this, under the same measure, the mother of eight children would receive a medal corresponding to the medaille militaire granted in recognition of valor. The measure will probably become a law, as the senate committee appointed to report on the matter has signified its approval of the scheme to the ministry of the interior.

Another interesting occurrence on a similar subject was the first of a series of lectures by the well-known priest, Mgr. Bolo, on "The Marriages of the Future," in which the ecclesiastical speaker took a view quite advanced for his profession.

"Not only are there more bachelors, but they are becoming systematic," he said. "No longer do they render homage to matrimony by regretting that they are bachelors because they cannot do better. Theirs is the philosophy of the good man to whom some one said, 'Your son is not old enough to marry; you ought to wait till he knows what he is doing,' to which this good man replied: 'You are mistaken, for if my son grows wiser he will never marry.'"

Mgr. Bolo continues by upbraiding the men of today for their hesitancy in the matter of marriage. "If you wish me to use the proper word, allow me to utter it in an attenuated and inoffensive sense: I will say that you have become cowards. You are afraid. Being rich, you fear that if you marry you will have to work. Being a workman, you are afraid that you will have to do without tobacco and absinthe. With a modest pay you prefer to give no thought to healthy happiness and to the pride of taking your revenge on a hard life by the success of your children, and you do not care to risk years of difficulty or criticism of the landlords, who have no liking for children."

BOY OF 11 IS LIFE SAVER

Trenton (N. J.) Lad Jumps Into Creek and Rescues Drowning Playmate.

Trenton, N. J.—Raymond Morton, eleven years old, son of Clarence Morton of Clay street, proved himself a hero when he jumped into the Assanpink creek here and rescued his playmate, Norwood Skinner, ten years old, from drowning.

Skinner fell in but could not swim, and immediately sank. Morton, realizing the danger of his playmate, jumped in after him, and after a few minutes' struggle succeeded in rescuing his friend. Two other boys who witnessed the struggle carried the young hero home on their shoulders.

Hungry Pair Desert Isle

London Phosphate Company's Caretaker Gives Up the Job After Six Years' Service.

San Francisco.—Gustav Schultz and Daria Pinzen, caretakers for a London phosphate company on the Clipperton islands, a small group 600 miles southwest of Acapulco, who arrived here on the steamer Newport, told of having lived three months on fish and sea fowl when the steamer Russia, sent by the government, failed to arrive with supplies.

Schultz and his housekeeper, who called themselves king and queen, have lived on one of the islands six years and in that time have seen no one until their departure a month ago except the Mexican garrison of ten soldiers and the crew of the supply steamer.

Schultz and "Senora" Pinzen are awaiting the settlement of the ownership of the islands in April, when Victor Emmanuel of Italy will arbitrate a dispute between France and Mexico concerning them.

Joan of Arc Not Militant.

New York.—Speaking of Joan of Arc, Father Vaughan said here: "Were she here today among the women suffragettes she might have broken our hearts, but she would not have broken our windows."

AMERICAN GRAFTERS IN PARIS

by STEPHEN ALLEN REYNOLDS

ALONG the boulevards between the Madeleine and the Place de la Republique, along the Champs Elysees from the Arch to the Obelisk, in little brasseries along the Seine, in the so-called "American bars" of the Opera quarter, in the pastry shops along the Rue de Faubourg St. Honore, at the prix fixe tables d'hote along the Boul' Mich of the Latin quarter — in fact, in almost any of the twenty arondissements within the fifty-six gates of the French capital, will be found the ubiquitous American grafter.

Attracted to you by either the American roll to the brim of your derby or your Brockton made shoe, he will unerringly single you out as a fellow-countryman abroad on pleasure bent, therefore fish for his net. He may be working on one of the three commoner "lays"—the "touch," the "loan" or the "guide." In other words, he may brazenly ask you for a small sum of money with which he may obtain food or lodging, he may tell you a hard luck story about a mythical delayed draft and ask you for a loan to tide him over, or he may offer to guide you around and about Paris at so much an hour or a day.

Grafters working the "touch" plan are easily got rid of. A small piece of silver and a decided refusal to give more will usually suffice to send them on their way, although your name and temporary address will be passed around sooner or later, together with a "tip" as to the amount you gave the first begging countryman.

The pleas of those after a "loan" are in many cases both heartrending and plausible. A cable message is often displayed which may read: "Sorry delay. Draft for thousand first mail." Who could refuse a clean-cut young fellow from Milwaukee after he had told you of the clothing locked up at his hotel, of two sleepless nights passed in walking the streets of Paris? With tears in his eyes he assures you that not a morsel of food has he swallowed in eight and forty hours; then he exhibits the cable message, and you part with 50 or 100 francs—never to see it again.

The beggars are a nuisance, the borrowers are a pest, but the so-called American "guides" of the great French city are most unquestionably the worst of the lot, in that their dealings with American visitors, while apparently straightforward, are as crooked as the proverbial ram's horn. Graft, under a thousand different cloaks, enters into their propositions. They toil not, nor do they spin, yet few tourists eat better food, drink better wine or wear more fashionable attire than do these buccaneers of the boulevards.

They pounce upon you as you leave your train at the Gare St. Lazare; they scan the columns of the newspapers for the names and addresses of the newly arrived Americans; they haunt the vicinage of the Grand hotel; they hail you as you leave the Credit Lyonnais after cashing a draft; but possibly of all places their favorite stamping ground is along the northern side of the Boulevard des Capucines. Here, upon every hand, particularly during the late afternoon and evening, you will encounter the American "guide" airily swinging his rattan stick, his shifty eyes looking for the telltale American derby.

Naturally, if it be your first visit to Paris, you desire to see all Paris, both before and after dark. He will help you. You hail with delight the coming of the interpreter-guide who speaks your language, for are not the sights and mysteries of Paris as an open book to him?

His rates are only a louis a day and expenses, but even this sum can be shaded should you plead your inability to afford that sum. Should you be unable to afford a half-louis, or even a measly five-franc piece, it is more than likely that the guide will yawn, gaze up and down the boulevard, and then deliver himself substantially as follows:

"Well, I'm sorry. Times are pretty slow over here and I'm not very busy. But look a-here—I'll tell you what I'll do: I've nothing on today or tonight, and seeing that you're from Little Old New York—my home town—I'll show you around for nothing, just for the sake of passing away the time. You pay the cab fares, the lunch, the supper, and I'll show you everything that's to be seen. I'll save you money and keep you from being skinned. It'll cost you less if I take you around than it would if you tried to get around alone—and take it from me, the Apaches are pretty bad this year and it isn't safe for an outsider to pike around Montmartre without a guide who knows all the ropes. What do you say? Will we start now?"

Who could refuse such an invitation? Not the average American tourist upon his first visit. True, with the aid of a guidebook he might find his way to the Louvre. His boarding school French might even serve to get him to Versailles and back again without serious mishap or extraordinary expenditure. But nearly all American visitors, both male and female, desire for once in their lives to witness the far-famed near-naughtiness of Paris at first hand, and that is where the guide comes in.

Versailles, the Bois de Boulogne, the Louvre, a dinner at the Cafe de Paris, followed by a night at the Folies Bergere, might suit a small minority of the American visitors, and a few of the women folk, after a cheap glove hunting trip, a day in the dressmaking establishments in the Rue de la Paix and a grenadine at one of the marble topped tables along the Boulevard des Italiens, feel that they have seen all that is fit to see of Paris.

Not so, however, with the great majority. Male and female alike clamor for the Moulin Rouge, the Bal Tararin, the Abbaye, Maxim's, the Tavern of the Red Ass, the Rat Mort and other resorts of lesser repute. They seek to comb the narrow streets of the Latin Quarter that they may see Bohemia with their own eyes. They are anxious to buy wine at the Dome for models who sometimes pose; they do not rest until they have visited the Bal Bullier, famous on five continents. Hence the guide—for it is an easier matter for a multi-millionaire to get by St. Peter than for an "unsteered" stranger to find some of these establishments.

When an obliging young man offers to show you around town without any expense to yourself, what is more natural than for you to accept such a kind offer.

Having accepted the gratuitous offer of the American guide, you map out a tour for the afternoon and evening, we will say. Singularly enough, your guide is not satisfied with the first cocher who cracks his whip and solicits your patronage—he needs must go down the line and pick out a certain driver.

"This feller's on the level with his charges," the guide explains as you drive off. "I know him for a square cocher. Some of the others would most likely drive you off into some side street where the Apaches would hold you up and split with him."

Having arrived at your destination by a more or less circuitous route, you pay the driver a sum which seems cheap when compared with a drive of the same length in the States, and yet it is usually twice or three times the amount of the legal fare. You notice that the guide seems to be very friendly with the driver and that when you dismiss the cabby he shakes hands with the guide. Indeed, this handshaking continues throughout the entire evening, for no matter where you stop to drink or eat or gaze the proprietors always shake hands with the guide—invariably at the moment you take your leave.

It seems quite unnecesary to add that from the moment you enter a resort a careful account is kept of your expenditures, and at the moment of your leavetaking a commission varying from 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. passes from one palm to another. It is usually 50 per cent. in the resorts which appeal to the inner man, as well as at the show places and cabarets of Montmartre.

Even should you venture into a place where your guide is personally unknown to the management he still obtains his commission, for when you enter his first move is to whisper to the proprietor or manager these four magic words: "Je suis l'interprete." The commission is added to the price, and rare indeed are the shops or resorts which do not make it "worth while" for the man who accompanies you.

Indeed, some of these self-styled "interpreter-guides" have been residents of Paris for such short space that their French vocabulary is practically limited to those four words.

In the early hours of the morning, after the guide has shaken hands with the last cocher in front of your hotel, you thank your companion for his kindness in helping you to pass an enjoyable evening. You may even take pity on him on account of the dull state of his business and surreptitiously slip a half-louis into his receptive palm. He will not object. He has spent twelve hours, more or less, with you, and seems to have been well acquainted wherever you went. You are confident that he has saved you money, and naturally you feel grateful toward him.

The fact of the matter is that he has been driven all over the city at your expense; he has lunched and dined with you, to say nothing of the midnight bite at the Cafe Weber; and if you have spent the sum of 200 francs during the afternoon and evening you may rest assured that gold and silver amounting to some 80 or 100 francs—once yours—is safe in one of the pockets of the guide's fashionably cut trousers.

It was one the privilege of the writer to listen to the absinthe inspired confidences of a number of American "guides" and panhandlers. A young man wearing a frock coat and well ironed silk topper approached the table and begged for the privilege of a few words with me. His linen was spotless—his story seemed flawless. He had, so he said, been robbed in Montmartre while seeing the town a few nights before. He had cabled for funds, but a heartless landlord had locked up his ten suits of clothing and turned him into the street. Would I kindly come to his relief with a small loan for a few days until the arrival of his draft? He exhibited a typewritten cable message which looked promising, and the tears came to my eyes as I thought of his predicament and overpeppered my bouillon.

"I'm sorry I can't help you out," I told him. "You see, this happens to be my third visit to Paris, and I've heard all about these heartless landlords and delayed drafts before. Those sleeve buttons of yours ought to fetch enough at the Mont de Piete to tide you over for a few days should you be on the level."

The man in the frock coat was about to slink away, when I asked him to join me and have an aperitif. Over an absinthe-au-sucre he waxed confidential and told me his story.

"You're wise," said he, as he surveyed the opalescent contents of his glass. "There sure is a bunch of American grafters over here having a pretty soft time. I've only been over here two months, but some of the push have been here for years."

He helped himself to my cigarettes and continued:

"Paris is a cheap place to live in. A perfect dinner costs very little. The rent of a nice room is about half what you have to pay in New York, less than that once you can speak French and know how to make a bargain. Clothing of the best sort can be had for a song, and a two-horse carriage can be hired for about twice the price of a carfare in the states.

"Pickings are good during the tourist season, and the only kick that the boys have is on the French shoes and cigarettes. Several of the bunch import their own smokes. Of course, the favorite graft is the American tourist. He always has money, and is over here to spend it and have a good time. If we spin a good yarn about hard luck it's pretty easy to make a "touch" for a louis, and 'most any New Yorker will fall for a five-franc piece."

"I used to keep a set of books in Cleveland," another American grafter told me over a glass of Algerian "Bordeaux" in a little brasserie in the Rue Vignon. "I'd saved a bit of money and felt too strong to push a pen any longer, so I came over here to take in the sights. I went broke the third day after my arrival, and as I found so many people willing to help me I've stayed here ever since. Paris is all right after you've lived here awhile and know the ropes. I'm here going on seven years now, and I expect to live here the rest of my life."

Jewels Closely Guarded.

The sale of Abdul Hamid's jewels leads a Paris contemporary to refer to the way in which the valuables of other sovereigns are guarded. We learn that the jewels of the Russian royal family, which are of an enormous value, are kept in the Kremlin, where they are looked after by 150 officers who have retired from the army. The Italian crown jewels are guarded in a subterranean chamber on a little island in the Tiber. The crown treasures of Austria are in the custody of the Imperial bank. The Austrian jewels are of great value, but of those of Germany the same cannot be said. These are also in the custody of a bank. The Bulgarian jewels, valued at $3,000,000, are kept at a castle on the banks of the Danube. Most of the French state jewels have been dispersed, but some of great value are to be seen at the Louvre.

His Sort.

"I hate to hear a man with a bad cold telling jokes."

"Why so?"

"Because he's bound to hand you out hoarse chestnuts."

Defective Page

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

27

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

"But this boat—you say you have found it—the row-boat?" Coast demanded excitedly.

"Yes. When I had called Chang, I went down to the beach. I wanted to be alone, so that I might think. Today has been dreadful to me—alone there with him, the man I was married to, knowing he was a murderer: always fearing he suspected and trying to behave as if nothing had happened—"

Coast folded her close. "I know, I know," he said softly.

At their feet the dog stirred restlessly, whimpering; and alarmed, the woman deftly disengaged herself, with a terrified glance up the straggling, deserted street. But still they were gratefully if desperately alone and unwatched.

"Then—the shock of being told we were to leave the island . . . I wanted to think. . . . I went west along the beach, without noticing—some distance beyond the western point. Then suddenly I found the boat, drawn up close under the bluff, invisible from above. . . . At first I thought it meant Mr. Power had come back, and then I saw how unlikely that was, and tried to explain it. And suddenly it came to me—the real meaning of it. And I hurried to find you . . ."

"Thank God!" said Coast.

She looked up, wondering at his tone.

"I mean it's one way out," he said soberly; "a mightily slim chance—but yet a chance: I mean, the boat. I've been puzzling all along—if worst came to worst, there was the catboat—but how to get you aboard her? You couldn't swim that far . . ." She shook her head. "I could; but even then would it be possible to work her inshore and take you aboard unobserved? For if they saw us, I'd be under fire and . . . Blackstock has my pistol," he ended lamely.

She uttered a low cry of distress; but he could only shake his head in melancholy confirmation of the tidings, detailing the way Blockstock had seized the weapon.

"But now," he wound up with a sorry show of optimism, "it's another story. With the rowboat, we can get off. As things stand, Appleyard . . . Well, we'd better not risk waiting for him. The cat lies out of easy range, and if they try to swim out to stop us, I can beat them off with a boathook or an oar. I think we can make it—at least, it's worth trying. I'll go now and have a look at that boat."

She drew a deep breath, with a nod endorsing this forlorn hope. "Very well," she said tersely. "Go, then. I must hurry back, for fear he may miss me. . . . Yes, I can brave it out; don't worry—I shan't let him suspect. . . . And there's another reason," she continued stubbornly, when he tried to object: "I can get you a revolver if I go back. Yes, my own. I have it in my trunk; I'm sure he doesn't know of it, for I never thought to show it him. It is loaded, too; and I can get it easily. . . . Now I will go."

"Very well," he consented reluctantly. "They won't miss me, that's sure; but you . . . Try to slip away about dusk. Make some excuse, and—I'll be waiting here, all prepared. And . . . make sure of that revolver, first thing you get back. Take care of yourself above all things. . . . Oh, don't worry about me; he doesn't; with my fangs drawn, I'm no longer a factor in his calculations. . . . Go, then, and—God keep you, Katherine."

He could imagine the effort that her brave smile at parting cost her. . . .

Unsmiling, somberly thoughtful, he watched her away, then hurried down to the beach.

Ten minutes of steady walking brought him to the place where he had bathed that morning—ages ago! A scant hundred feet further on, at the very foot of the bluff that arched a slightly concave face above it, lay a rowboat, bottom up, screened by a huge boulder. Hope palpitant in his bosom, leaping and dying like a candle in the wind, he hastened to it, bent over, hands beneath the thwart, and stood it on its side. A low cry of disappointment sighed out from his lips. He let the boat fall back to its original position.

There were neither oars nor rowlocks. . . .

Despair blackened the sky for him. He swung about mechanically, in a daze of frustrated hope, and started back, plodding heavily as with weighted feet.

Fifty yards away from the boat, a resounding crash behind him brought him to the about face with a start.

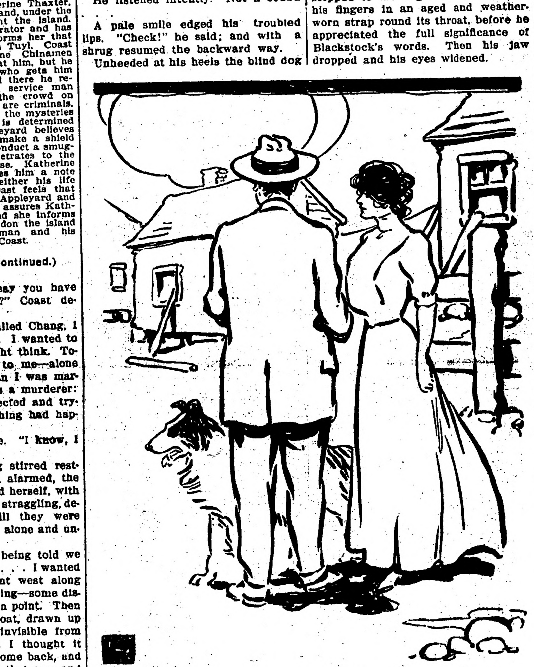
Whether by accident of nature or human design a portion of the overhanging bluff, just at its verge, had given way, precipitating upon the boat, in a cloud of pebbles, earth and dust, a rock several hundred pounds in weight; one entire side of the dory had been crushed in.

Coast's gaze ranged upward. Along the edge of the bluff nothing moved.

He listened intently. Not a sound . . .

A pale smile edged his troubled lips. "Check!" he said; and with a shrug resumed the backward way.

Unheeded at his heels the blind dog dragged, muzzle and tail adroop, uttering now and them a woeful whine so faint that it seemed hardly more than a sigh. . . .



. . . I Wanted to Think. . . .

CHAPTER XVIII.

Evening was advancing in utter calm when Coast regained the beach before the deserted village. The wind had died away to mere vagrant breaths, barely strong enough to darken that dully polished, unquiet floor of water, widening in loneliness from those desolate, fog-bound shores.

Pausing beside the beached catboat Coast stared hungrily at the little vessel off shore, gently swinging at its mooring. How to reach her, how make use of her if needs must? . . . He shook his head in doubt, strongly assured now that he would set foot upon her decks only through exercise of force.

His hopes reverted now to Appleyard as the last resort. Without the little man and the Echo—or some other boat—he was powerless, a figure for the mirth of his enemies.

At his feet the blind dog crouched, motionless as stone, seeming to search the infinite with the unwinking stare of its dead, colorless eyes. . . .

Abruptly a sound of pelting feet transformed the scene. The blind dog lifted up with a jump and faced round, growls, rumbling in its throat. Coast turned, startled and apprehensive.

Down the way to the beach Chang was running at a curious, outlandish jog-trot, head low between his broad, gaunt shoulders. Apparently he was heading directly for Coast.

With a little thrill of fear the American glanced round for some means of defending himself. He had no doubt that the Chinaman had been commissioned to dispose of him even as poor Power had been done away with. In a sudden flush of anger he laid hold of the first thing that caught his eye—which happened to be the half rotted tiller of the catboat, a heavy and formidable club if it did not break with the initial blow—and moved a pace or two forward, holding himself in a position of defence.

But within a hundred yards the Chinaman swerved widely, then held on steadily toward the northern sand spit. A moment or two later he arrived at the water's edge, and while Coast stared half stupefied, stopped and stripped to his linen drawers, then took to the water, wading out until he lost footing, then swimming with long, powerful, overhand strokes, straight off for the catboat.

Watching the round, shaven poll with its coiled pigtail cut swiftly throught the glimmering silvery sheet of water, Coast lost himself in anxious speculation until recalled by a quick movement of the dog at his side, accompanied by a deep-throated growl. He wheeled then to discover Blackstock close upon them, his burly body swaying heavily as he came on at a moderate pace.

A second growl, that more resembled an angry roar, brought the man to a standstill, with a hand moving nervously toward the side pocket of his coat, in which a firearm sagged visibly.

"If you're on speaking terms with that brute," said the man brusquely, "call him off before I take a pot-shot at him."

"Keep your hand clear of that pocket," said Coast sharply, advancing, "or I'll take a chance at you myself."

"You?" Blackstock's thick lips curved, contemptuous. "Take your chance, by all means, with that silly, worm-eaten tiller, if you've got the nerve; but call off that dog, or I'll shoot him dead. I want a little talk with you."

Coast, without ceasing to watch the man, for fear of treachery, had stepped to the dog's side and caught his fingers in an aged and weather-worn strap round its throat, before he appreciated the full significance of Blackstock's words. Then his jaw dropped and his eyes widened.

"What!" he cried, astounded. His gaze was keen upon the plump, dark, brutish face that leered at him; he saw its small eyes no longer dull and fixed, but twinkling with an evil, impish glitter. The dim suspicion that more than once he had rejected from his thoughts as extravagant and idle, was suddenly resolved into conviction. "So," he said slowly, "you do see, after all!"

"The discovery," said Blackstock with a ponderous affectation of mordant wit, "does credit to your perspicuity. I congratulate you on making it—when I chose to let you."

For a moment occupied with restraining the dog, which seemed half-mad with desire to fly at Blackstock's throat, Coast made no reply. In the light of this revelation the situation was taking on a new and fairly terrifying complexion.

"Of the two of us, I must say you've been the blindest," Blackstock continued in a manner of bitting irony that seemed to amuse him. "I wondered from the first how long you'd take to find me out. Kate, of course, I'm accustomed to; I've had her hypnotized so long that she never dreams of questioning the matter, no matter how barefaced I am. But you—Lord! I thought you'd show more discrimination!" He chuckled grimly, resting an elbow on the side of the careened boat. "You, the knight-errant!" he jeered. "Blind as a bat! Good Lord!"

Coast spoke to the dog and succeeded in quieting it temporarily. "You've been faking all along?" he asked without visible resentment. "Ever since you showed up in court with those smoked glasses?"

He was talking more than for any better reason, to gain time to readjust his view point.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Other Extreme.

"I haven't enough money to startle society with my gowns." "In that case, why not go in for barefoot dancing?"

RAYNOR ACCUSES WHITE STAR MEN

PICTURES ISMAY AS "ONE PRIMARILY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DISASTER."

HELD FOR INVESTIGATION

Holds Official's Action of Getting Into a Life Boat as Cowardly—Believes Ship Was Risked to Affect Speedy Passage.

Ismay Orders Lines to Put on More Lifeboats.

New York, April 22.—Managing Director Ismay of the White Star line announced before the senate committee inquiry was resumed, that he had given instructions to all the lines of International Mercantile Marine, which include the White Star, the American, the Red Star, the Leyland, the Atlantic Transportation and the Dominion lines to equip all steamers with sufficient lifeboats and raft boats for every passenger and every member of the crew without regard to regulations prescribed by the governments of the United States, Great Britain, Belgium or any of the countries to which the steamers belong.

Washington, April 22.—An indictment rarely equalled in its vigor directed against J. Bruce Ismay, managing director, and other officials of the White Star line, holding them responsible for the Titanic disaster, was delivered in the senate by Senator Rayner of Maryland who pictured Ismay as "the officer primarily responsible for the whole disaster—who has reached his destination in safety and unharmed."

Senator Rayner pointed out that while there were no civil nor criminal remedies available in the American courts, criminal and civil suits could be brought in the British courts and that a congressional committee would have absolute authority to subpoena every one connected with the disaster and that if any one should refuse to answer questions, he could be indicted and imprisoned for contempt.

"Mr. Ismay claims, according to reports, that he took the last life boat," cried Senator Rayner. "I do not believe it and if he did it was cowardly to take any life boat for the managing director of the line, with his board, is criminally responsible for this appalling tragedy.

Officers Would Be Indicted.

"If this had happened on an American vessel there would be no question that an indictment would be found and if the facts were sustained, the officers of the company could be convicted of manslaughter if not of murder because the evidence is clear that the vessel was not properly equipped with efficient life saving apparatus.

"I have not the slightest doubt that the northern route was taken in obedience to Mr. Ismay's direct orders and that with full warning, he risked the life of his entire ship to make a speedy passage.

"I care not what are the rules of the English admiralty. Here you have the spectacle of the head of the line failing to see that his ship was equipped properly with life saving apparatus, heedless of the warning that he was sailing in a dangerous sea, forsaking his vessel and permitting 1,500 of her passengers and crew to be swallowed by the sea. The martyrdom and the agonies of separation that took place on board the sinking ship are too fearful for the mind to dwell upon and contemplate, but Mr. Ismay, the officer primarily responsible for the whole disaster, has reached his destination in safety and unharmed.

Fix Responsibility.

"No legislation can bring back to earth a single life lost upon that fatal night. What we can do is to help to fix the responsibility if possible and rely upon British justice to bring to bay the guilty directorate of this company.

"All civilized nations will applaud the criminal prosecution of the management of this line. If they can be made to suffer no sympathy will go out for them and if it does, it will be submerged in the overwhelming lamentation that today re-echoes throughout the civilized world, for the victims of their culpable carelessness—a recklessness that sent hundreds of their fellow beings into eternity, desolating homes and firesides and turned this land into a house of mourning.

"In this hour of our calamity we appeal to the majesty of the law to deal out retributory justice to this guilty company to the last degree."

Two more bills framed on the lesson drawn from the Titanic disaster were introduced in the house. One of them by Representative O'Shaughnessy of Rhode Island would compel all ocean going steamships to or from the United States to carry constant and adequate wireless equipment.

Representative Parran of Maryland offered a measure to appropriate $100,000 for naval target practice in destroying ice bergs by the guns of the warships and by dropping explosives from airships.

"Unfair," Says Ismay.

J. Bruce Ismay discussed with interviewers today the work of the senate investigating committee, which he characterized as "brutally unfair." He said:

"I cannot understand this senatorial inquiry. They are going at it in a manner that seems unjust and the injustice lies heaviest on me. Why, I cannot even protect myself by having my counsel ask questions. Don't misunderstand me by thinking I mean questions calculated to twist witnesses up. On the contrary, questions intended to simplify involved meanings."

J. BRUCE ISMAY

Bruce Ismay is the managing director of the White Star liner and was one of the few men saved when the Titanic went down.

Explains His Rescue.

Discussing his departure from the Titanic, Mr. Ismay said:

I have searched my mind with deepest care. I have thought long over each single incident that I could recall. I am sure that I did nothing that I should not have done. My conscience is clear, and I have not been a lenient judge of my acts.

I tell you that if I thought that in the slightest way I had done anything wrong I would never have another happy moment. I took the chance of escape when it came to me—I did not seek it. Every women and child had been cared for before I left the boat.

And more, all the men within reach had been taken care of before I took my turn. And why shouldn't I take my turn? There are only two classes on a ship—the crew and the passengers. I was a passenger.

It is true I am president of the company, but I did not consider myself any different from the rest of the passengers. I took no other man's place.

Churches of World to Mourn.

By common consent the churches of the world will set aside their pulpits tomorrow for a reverent consideration of the disaster and for mourning for the lost.

As to the needs of the living, ample provision is rapidly being made. The relief funds being gathered in New York and London already total well up in the hundreds of thousands.

Most of the steerage passengers who reached New York, distraught and penniless, have already come to realize the generosity and hospitality of America. Clad, fed and housed, they will be given ample time to recover from the stock of their experience and will start their life in the new world with ample funds and kindly advice of excellent counsellors.

The most complete story of the Titanic's fate yet obtained is being rapidly gathered in New York by members of the senate investigating committee.

200 DROWNED IN FLOOD.

Reports of Heavy Loss of Life on Lower Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., April 22.—Reports reached here that 200 persons have been drowned in Bolivar county, Mississippi, by the flood that swept through that section when the river dikes broke near Beulah. Bolivar county is covered with water and efforts to verify the report are meeting with many obstacles.

The reports declare many white persons were swept away by the deluge, although it is said the majority of victims were negroes who failed to reach high ground in time to get out of the flood's path.

Governor Earl Brewer was advised today there are 6,000 refugees in camp at Cleveland, and that the food supply will last less than twenty-four hours.

Greneville, Miss.—Fifteen persons are known to have been drowned near Benert in the flood that came from the levee break between Beniot and Beulah.

KANSANS GREET TEDDY.

Large Crowds Turn Out to Hear the Colonel Speak.

Wichita, Kan., April 22.—Kansas welcomed Colonel Roosevelt. It was one of the liveliest days he has had since he embarked upon his campaign for the presidential nomination. All across the state he was met by demonstrative crowds. In the larger towns there were bands and flags and signs and a babel of noises.

Clark Delegates Elected.

Des Moines, April 22. — Vanburen county Democrats in convention elected Clark delegates to the Burlington convention and instructed them to vote for delegates to the national convention, who favor the nomination of the speaker for president.

More Lifeboats Provided.

London, April 22.—The Allan and other lines already are taking measures to increase the number of life boats on their steamers.

DISORDERED DIGESTION

If Neglected May Develop into a Severe Form of Stomach Trouble.

The Best Safeguard Is to Keep the Stomach Toned Up and the Treatment Should Be Begun When the First Symptom Is Noted.

"A few years ago," says Mrs. George Fallu, of Finlayson, Minn., "I began to suffer from stomach trouble. It came on me gradually and I do not know what caused it. I gave little heed to it at the time, thinking that it was merely a slight attack of indigestion. It finally developed into a severe form of stomach trouble and I suffered terribly for months.

"At the beginning of my sickness I had fainting spells and became unconscious. There was gas on my stomach, my appetite was very poor and what little I ate did not seem to be digested. I was sick at my stomach a great deal and had severe dizzy attacks. I had hot flashes when it would seem as though I was burning up. I could not sleep night or day during these spells unless I took something to ease the pain. I was very weak and was in this condition for six months. I could not do any work and was confined to bed for two or three days at a time.

"A doctor at Duluth said I had gastric fever. He did not give me much help so I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills upon my mother's advice. I gave the pills a thorough trial and unlike the doctor's medicine, they agreed with me. I took several boxes of the pills and was entirely cured. I think so much of the pills that I always keep them in the house."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened digestive system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe stomach disorders. This record of cures should merit a trial for the remedy which is guaranteed free from opiates.

A new edition of the booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat," is free on request. Send a postal for it today and begin to cure yourself by following the directions it contains.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are on sale at all druggists, or they will be sent to any address by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

What Happened?

"Yes, I am going to kiss you when I go."

"Leave the house at once, sir!"

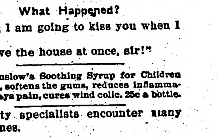
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Beauty specialists encounter many hard lines.

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.

Nothing pleases a woman more than her inability to show her age.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"



BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure. Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it. Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency. Just try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended special kidney remedy. This good medicine has cured thousands.

HERE'S A TYPICAL CASE—

Henry J. White, 416 N. 3rd St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says: "I suffered everything but death from terrible kidney trouble. I had awful headaches and dizzy spells, urine scalded and my back ached constantly. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and I have had no sign of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining preemptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (35)

CHAS. PILLING

Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.

Please write to the agent nearest you

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

Free Color Plans

for any rooms you want to decorate

You can have the prettiest walls in your town, at the least cost. Our expert designers will plan the work for you FREE.

Get This Book 20 Pretty Rooms

—we will mail you a copy Free. It tells how to have the best decorating at least cost, is full of new color schemes and shows sixteen of the exquisite Alabastine tints, famous for their soft, refined qualities.

Alabastine

The Beautiful Wall Tint

is more in vogue in modern homes than wall paper or paint and costs far less. All kalsomine colors are harsh and crude beside Alabastine tints. Absolutely sanitary, goes further, does not chip, peel or rub off. Easy to use—just mix with cold water and put on. Directions on each package. Full 5-lb. package, White 50c: Regular Tints 55c.

Alabastine Company

55 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 5, 105 Water Street

HIGHEST CASH PRICES

PAID FOR SWEET AND SOUR CREAM

Prompt payment, honest test, guaranteed return of cans. FARGO ICE CREAM & CIDER COMPANY. Largest creamery in the northwest.

FIRST CLASS OPENING for flax, flour, oatmeal, planing mills. Soap, sash and box factory, laundry, bakery, tannery. Also retailers, wholesalers and builders with some capital. Cheap electric power, water, fuel. BOARD OF TRADE, Weyburn, Saskatchewan.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Money sometimes talks when you want it to keep quiet.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. It is composed wholly of simple health-giving herbs.

He Was.

Mistress—Why, Norah, what are you doing on that policeman's knee?

Norah—Sure, mum, he's a-restin' me!

A Soft Answer.

He (triumphantly, reading from a newspaper) — "Suffragist speaker heckled by geese at a county fair." Ha, ha! Even the geese are against woman suffrage, my dear.

She (contemptuously—That's because they are geese.—Judge.

THEN HE WENT.

Myrtle—Have you ever tried to figure out what Shakespeare meant by the words, "Stand not upon the order of your going?"

George—No. Have you?

Myrtle—Yes. The definition is "Don't wait for a house to fall on you."

Every Crisp, Little Flake Of Post Toasties

has a flavour all its own.

"Toasties" are made of selected white Indian corn; first cooked, then rolled into wafer-like bits and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

A favorite food for breakfast, lunch or supper in thousands upon thousands of homes where people are particular.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Mich.

745 SURVIVORS LAND AT N. Y.

FINAL SCENE IS ENACTED IN AWFUL TRAGEDY OF THE SEA.

1,470 LIVES WERE LOST.

Rescued Passengers Tell Heart-Breaking Tales of the Crash of Steamer and Iceberg Last Sunday Night.

New York, April 20.—Lifted from the gates of death, the 745 survivors of the Titanic were landed by the Carpathia, which rescued them two hours and a half after the great White Star liner hurled itself against an iceberg last Sunday night. Disfigured by calamity and misery and oppressed by awful sorrow, the women and children and the few men who escaped from the world's greatest sea disaster are in better physical condition than the most optimistic had hoped for. Out of the great company that waited for hours in bitter cold among the grinding bergs, many of them thinly clad, many bruised and hurt by the collision which destroyed their ship, few needed the ministrations of physicians when they put their feet on land in sight of the vast crowd that had been waiting in almost unbearable anxiety.

Many, it is true, were weary and nervous and hysterical from an experience that had left the world void and empty for them, but and thousands thanked God for it as they watched—the majority of the sad and bereaved company were well in body. Only one of the Titanic's survivors died while the Carpathia was driving through fogs and storms to this port.

Four of the Titanic's people had perished trying to get aboard the Carpathia and another Titanic passenger lost his life by the forging of a boat. One woman, a second cabin passenger, who was landed last night, was suffering from a broken arm. But the general good condition of the hundreds so dramatically saved from death was a cause of inexpressible pleasure to the thousands who saw them land. There was no need, as it turned out, for the ministers of death who with coffins waited at the dock.

The Carpathia reported that there were 710 saved out of a passenger list which the White Star line figured at 2,180, making a loss of 1,470 lives. The Titanic's passengers say there were 745 rescued out of a passenger list of 2,340. The list of names furnished on the Carpathia on its arrival shows 188 first class cabin passengers saved, 115 in the second cabin, 178 third class, and 206 of the crew, a total of 687 saved. A woman passenger on the Carpathia heard from the ship's doctor that 495 of the passengers and 210 of the crew had been saved and that 39 women lost their husbands.

Six of these were brides. The world's annals has provided few more intense and dramatic moments than when all that was left of the great company that sailed so gayly by the Titanic appeared on the Cunard pier.

It was with difficulty that the tongues of many were loosened to speak of the scenes of agony and fear that fell over the Titanic's peaceful company when it became swiftly known that the ship must go down. Some told haltingly with dread still frozen in their eyes of men who strove and struggled against women for the life boats and of officers shooting them down. One woman saw an officer shoot two men, she said, and other passengers recalled how officers had stood with drawn pistols while the women and children were being guided into the boats.

No one seemed to know the fate of the Titanic's captain, E. J. Smith. There was a story that he had committed suicide, but the Titanic's passengers did not know that it was true. Many of them had heard shots fired. They believed some of the firing was done to warn back steerage passengers.

For the Titanic's officers and crew the rescued seemed to have nothing but praise. The men acted calmly and cooly in the face of certain foundering, was the report brought here by the rescued. The unhappy company so marvelously torn from the grip of the sea was received solemnly and with remarkable quiet by the enormous crowd which gathered near the Cunard piers and by the few hundreds that penetrated by right of relation or friendship or merciful business to the interior of the pier. There was no cheering, no the pier. There was no cheering, no upraising of voices in salute of the living for the thought of the dead was in the minds of all onlookers. The depression of death was on the waiting men and women.

The crowds were held back two blocks from the pier on the north, east and south. Everything was done to expedite the passage of the rescued ones and make their transfer from pier to homes or hotels as easy and as comfortable as possible. Within the pier shed were hundreds who had the keenest personal interest in the survivors. From a score of passengers came the story of their awful experience.

The great liner was plunging through a comparatively placid sea on the surface of which there was much mushy ice and here and there a number of comparatively harmless looking floes. The night was clear and stars visible.

Chief officer Murdock was in charge of the bridge. The first intimation of the presence of the iceberg that he received was from the lookout in the crew's nest. They were so close upon the berg at this moment that it was practically impossible to avoid a collision with it. The first officer did what other unstartled and alert commanders would have done under similar circumstances, that is he made an effort by going full speed ahead on his starboard propeller and reversing his port propeller simultaneously throwing his helm over to make a rapid turn and clear the berg.

These maneuvers were not successful. He succeeded in preventing his bow from crashing into the ice cliff, but nearly the entire length of the great ship on the starboard side was ripped.

The speed of the Titanic estimated to be at least twenty-one knots, was so terrific that the knifelike edge of the icebergs spur protruding under the sea cut through her like a can-opener. The shock was almost imperceptible. The first officer did not apparently realize that the great ship had received its death wound and none of the passengers it is believed had the slightest suspicion that anything more than a usual minor accident had happened. Hundreds who had gone to their berths and were asleep were not awakened by the vibration.

Mr. and Mrs. Astor were in their room and saw the ice vision flash by. They had not appreciably felt the gentle shock and supposed that nothing out of the ordinary had happened. They were both dressed and came on deck leisurely. It was not until the ship began to take a heavy list to starboard that a tremor of fear pervaded it.

The crew had been called to clear away the life boats of which there were twenty-four which were collapsible. The boats that were lowered on the port side of the ship touched the water without capsizing. Some of the others lowered to starboard, including one collapsible were capsized. All hands on the collapsible boats that practically went to pieces were rescued by the other boats. Sixteen boats in all got away safely. It was even then the general impression that the ship was all right and there is no doubt that, that was the belief of even some of the officers. At the lowering of the boats the officers superintending it were armed with revolvers but there was no necessity for using them as there was nothing in the nature of a panic and no man made an effort to get into a boat while the women and children were being put aboard.

As the ship began to settle to starboard heeling at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees those who had believed it was all right to stick by the ship began to have doubt and a few jumped into the sea. These were followed immediately by others and in a few minutes there were scores swimming around. Nearly all of them wore life preservers.

Under instructions from officers and men in charge, the life boats were rowed a considerable distance from the ship herself in order to get away from the possible suction that would follow the foundering. The marvelous thing about the disappearance was so little suction as to be hardly appreciable from the point where the boats were floating. There was ample time to launch all boats before the Titanic went down, as it was two hours and twenty minutes afloat. So confident were all hands that she had not sustained a mortal wound that it was not until 12:15 a. m. or thirty-five minutes after the berg was encountered, that the boats were lowered. Hundreds of the crew and large majority of the officers including Captain Smith, stuck to the ship to the last. It was evident after there were several explosions, which doubtless were the boilers blowing up, that she had but a few minutes more of life.

The ship broke in half amidship and almost simultaneously the after half and the forward half sank, the forward half vanishing bow first and the other half stern first.

CANCEL OCEAN TRIPS.

Winnipeg People Forego Journeys Abroad Following Marine Disaster.

Winnipeg, April 20.—Terrified by the fate that overtook the Titanic, warranted by the shipping agents as proof against all hazards of the sea, a number of Winnipeg people are cancelling steamship reservations made before the catastrophe. A local steamship agents says his company, which is not connected directly with the tragedy, is losing a lot of eastbound

PRAISES MAJOR BUTT.

President Knew He Would Die Like the Soldier He Was.

Washington, April 20.—President Taft told visitors that he had never expected to hear of the rescue of Major Butt, after the first shocking news of the Titanic disaster reached land. "I never had any idea that Archie was saved," said the president. "As soon as I heard that 1,200 people went down I knew he went down, too. He was a soldier and was on deck, where he belonged."

Hastings Has a High Diver.

Hastings, April 20.—Henry Zusan an old resident of Hastings, aged 70 years, while presumably in an unbalanced state of mind, created a sensation by making a high dive from the spiral bridge over the Mississippi river, a distance of about 75 feet. He was unhurt.

Story of a Bible.

A case that had to do with the theft of a Bible was before the grand jury some time ago and after it had been disposed of, George W. Seibert, foreman of the jury, related a story in which a Bible figured prominently. Mr. Seibert said that his mother had given him an old-fashioned family Bible when he married. About two years after his marriage Mr. Seibert needed money, he said, and had almost decided to dispose of the Bible. When such thoughts were occupying his mind, Mr. Seibert picked up the Bible one day and began turning over the leaves of the book. He had passed over several pages when his eyes fell on two $50 bills. His mother had placed them in the Bible when she had presented the book to him. Mr. Seibert still has the Bible.—Indianapolis News.

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The Worst of the Week.

"If you will come back Monday night," she said, "I'll give you some of my home-made fudge."

"I'll sure come," he said, "for this is the year for candy-dates."—Judge.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

What Make.

Tittle—Hardup bought his wife a machine.

Tattle—Touring, talking, sewing or washing?—Judge.

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A man may think the world of a woman, but he should remember that there are others in the world.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The man with money speaks the truth.

Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation.

Some men never brag about themselves—and don't blame them.

HAPPY THO' MARRIED?

There are unhappy married lives, but a large percentage of these unhappy homes are due to the illness of the wife, mother or daughter. The feelings of nervousness, the befogged mind, the ill-temper, the pale and wrinkled face, hollow and circled eyes, result most often from those disorders peculiar to women. For the woman to be happy and good-looking she must naturally have good health. Dragging-down feelings, hysteria, hot-flashes or constantly returning pains and aches—are too great a drain upon a woman's vitality and strength. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores weak and sick women to sound health by regulating and correcting the local disorders which are generally responsible for the above distressing symptoms.

Mrs. Dickover.

"I suffered greatly for a number of years and for the past three years was so bad that life was a misery to me," writes Mrs. B. F. Dickover, of Utica, Ohio, Route 4. "The doctors told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would ever be better. A year ago this winter and spring I was worse than ever before. At each period I suffered like one in torment. I am the mother of six children. I was so bad for five months that I knew something must be done, so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, telling him as nearly as I could how I suffered. He outlined a course of treatment which I followed to the letter. I took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and a fifty-cent bottle of 'Smart-Weed,' and have never suffered much since. I wish I could tell every suffering woman the world over what a boon Dr. Pierce's medicines are. There is no use wasting time and money doctoring with anything else or any one else."

The Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know. Sent free on receipt of 31 stamps to pay for wrapping and mailing only.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$2.25 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 & $5.00

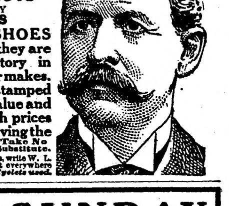
For MEN, WOMEN and BOYS

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

WEAR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

You can save money because they are more economical and satisfactory in style, fit and wear than any other makes. W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets used.



"BILLY" SUNDAY

is now in Fargo, North Dakota, conducting a six weeks revival campaign. To follow up his work you need a Fargo paper.

THE FARGO DAILY AND SUNDAY COURIER-NEWS

the only seven-day-per-week daily newspaper in North Dakota, is giving complete reports of his sermons and meetings, with striking cartoon service. "Billy" Sunday is the most powerful Evangelist of the century.

Subscription, in Advance

Six weeks, covers Sunday Revival	$ .50
Three months, covers North Dakota State Primaries	1.00
Six months, covers North Dakota, National and all States Fall Elections	2.00
One year, with valuable premium	4.00

COURIER PUBLISHING CO., FARGO, NO. DAK.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

OVER 100 YEARS OLD Pettit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 17–1912.

GENUINE
DURHAM
Smoking Tobacco
W. T. BLACKWELL
SMOKING TOBACCO

The story of a muslin sack

THE real wonder-story of the tobacco that is smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined*—

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

In quaint old Durham, North Carolina—that's where the story starts.

That's where those golden leaves first grew in the sunny fields of Greene's farm. That's where they first filled those simple muslin sacks with good, sweet, native tobacco—fifty-two years ago.

No thought then of fancy packages—nor of "processes" for improving on Nature.

Just surprisingly good tobacco! *That* was what they had *discovered*—that was what interested those critical Southern smokers who gave a rousing welcome to "Bull" Durham as the greatest tobacco they had ever tasted.

And then the soldiers came. They came—and smoked—and were captured!

Scattering to their homes all over the nation they carried the fame of this wonderful smoke.

Wasn't that Durham postmaster busy with letters from up and down the land asking how to get *more* of that "Bull" Durham!

And—for over half a century, just because it's so downright *good*—it's been *earning* and *winning* and *holding* new friends, both among pipe and cigarette smokers, faster than any other tobacco ever grown.

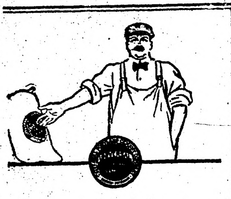
Faster! Twenty-two million pounds—352,000,000 packages—were sold and smoked last year! Yet this was merely the normal growth over the year before.

That sack might have been displaced by a fancy box. But the increasing millions of smokers who have an affection for this plain, convenient, muslin cover have shown that *they* want the value where it belongs—in the tobacco. You can't smoke the cover, and you can't get better quality for pipe or cigarette in the fanciest of packages.

"Bull" Durham has stood the long test. Its purity, its natural, undoctored goodness as a smoke, have held and splendidly multiplied its friends—have won for it the leadership over all the tobaccos of the world.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.



Cement Talk No. 11

Some day your will is to be probated. The value of the wood improvements that you are making today will not amount to much. They will be *patched* and *repaired*—worth but a fraction of what they cost you to build. Why not start now to make *permanent improvements* that will represent $100 to your heirs for every $100 you put into them today. In other words, why not build of *Concrete?* It is economy to use only the best materials. Specify *Universal Portland Cement.* We handle *Universal* because we know it will help to make successful and permanent concrete work.

Sold at

KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Ole Hamre, of Red Wing, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Sivert A. Stennes, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 15th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05757, made November 22nd, 1910, for SW 1-4 Section 33, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Ole Hamre, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

H. O. Kjomme,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication, Apr. 19, 1912
Date of 2nd " Apr. 26, 1912
Date of 3rd " May 3, 1912
Date of 4th " May 10, 1912

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

If Gov. Eberhart's chances for re-election were considered very good, it is somewhat doubtful if so many intelligent men would declare their candidacy for the office.

Mr. Ismay, managing director of the White Star line, is a multi-millionaire, but he also shows up as a pretty cheap grade of coward, if the evidence given before the senate committee investigating the Titanic disaster means anything.

Comes now a Chicago newspaper with a belated little boomlet suggesting the nomination of Mr. Bryan—yes, the same old Bryan—as a compromise candidate for president. It would not surprise us in the least to see that very thing happen.

President Taft is probably honest enough, but his experience of several years governing people who were incapable of self-government seems to have warped his judgement. He seems to think he is doing that same stunt yet, but the American people will soon show him differently.

Commenting on incidents occurring during the loss of the Titanic, the Duluth Herald pays the following beautiful tribute to the members of the band on the doomed ship:

"High up on the enduring monument reared in the hearts of men to the memory of those who have died the death of heroes, should be graven the names of the eight musicians who played on when the last faint hope was dead. It is said that the last sight some of the survivors had of the sinking vessel was the spectacle of these men, the water up to their knees, making music to cheer those who, like themselves, were about to die. The heart-shaking strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" never thrilled deeper into the hearts of men than it did that night when they sounded over the dark waters where hundreds were perishing.

Carve deeply on the scroll of heroes the names of Kraus, Hume, Taylor, Woodward, Clark, Brailey, Breicoux and Hartley, the hero-musicianl who saluted the gates ot eternity with their music—faithful unto death."

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

SOME SPOONERISMS OF NOTE

Really Remarkable Slips of the Tongue That Have Added to the Gayety of Nations.

A "Spoonerism" is the name given in England to one of those involuntary inversions of words that occasionally enliven conversation. As for instance, when the returned traveler tells of "rambling up the scalps" while in Switzerland and one knows that he means "rambling up the Alps," but has simply perpetrated a Spoonerism," so called after a canon of New college, Oxford, who achieved a long and exhilarating list of these slips.

Some of the more famous "Spoonereriana" are recorded in the form of a narrative of a returning vicar who, on reaching the station left his "rags and a bug" with a porter while he went to the refreshment room for "a bath of milk and a glass gun."

During the course of an address on "Kindness to Animals" the lecturer remarked that "in Piedmont, where the sheep are so cherished, a flock would willingly follow a shoving leopard."

HER LESSON IN ARITHMETIC

Small Girl Had Done All She Could to Remedy Mother's Deficiencies.

Martha heard someone speak of her mother's deficiencies in arithmetic—which are perfectly visible to the naked eye—so she came and sat down beside her gravely and began:

"Mother, take four from fourteen and how much does that leave?"

"Ten," proclaimed the parent, thinking she was teaching the little one her lesson.

"Now, three from eight—that's rather hard, you know."

"Yes, it's frequently gotten on my nerves, too—but it eventually leaves five."

"And four from five."

"One," exclaimed her elder from the proud pinnacle of perfect knowledge, thinking also what a nice teacher she was.

Martha rose with a sigh of relief from the region of her pinafore, and said kindly, but with some condescension; "Well, now you have learned that much, anyway."—Lippincott's.

CANAL ZONE POLICE.

They have different looking policemen on the American side of the zone line; tall, bronzed, former troopers of the United States cavalry, in the smart khaki uniform of the zone police. These are the men who have made brigandage a lost art on the isthmus, and have taught the Panamanians to vote with ballots instead of machetes and Mauser rifles. Two hundred of this efficient little military constabulary, much resembling the Canadian northwest mounted police, keep the 400 square miles of the canal zone as peaceful as a New England village Sunday morning, and anyone who mistakes it for a lawless frontier community is likely to find himself making roads with the rest of the chain gang.—St. Nicholas.

CATS MUST WEAR COLLARS.

Not long ago Munich decided to impose a tax on cats, and now the Swiss capital of Berne is thinking of doing the same thing. "Far too many pussies!" is the cry; and it is high time that every cat, as in Munich, should wear a collar, showing to whom she belongs, or be taken up as having no visible means of subsistence, as a rogue and vagabond, and put out of existence. It is complained that in Berne and the surrounding district there is an altogether immoderate number of cats, and that they wage incessant war on the none too numerous wild singing birds, which are much prized in Switzerland.

RARE JEWEL.

"As others have said before me," said Dobbleigh, "consistency is a jewel."

"I have reason to doubt the truth of that ancient saw," observed Sinnickus.

"And what is that reason?" asked Dobbleigh.

"Women are fond of jewels," said Sinnickus.—Harper's Weekly.

A SWEEPING STATEMENT.

"How clear the horizon is?" remarked a young woman.

"Yes," agreed her humorous companion; "I've just swept it with my eye."—Answers.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Severt M. Gullickson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Otto J Borneman who gives Kennedy, Minn., as his post-office address, did on March 16, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06337, made June 24th, 1911, for NE ¼ Section 13, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Severt M. Gullickson, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shewn below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

H. O. Kjomme
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication April 19, 1912.
Date of second publication April 26, 1912.
Date of third publication May 3, 1912.
Date of fourth publication May 10, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Jundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 5th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 2, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Telleshrud, Olaf Kleven, Edwin C. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

PHYSICIAN'S LONG LIFE.

The distinction of being England's oldest doctor (and probably also the oldest practitioner in the world) belongs to Dr. Edgar Jones, M. R. C. S., who, a short time ago entered his one hundred and third year at his residence at Great Burstead, in Essex. Dr. Jones is an Essex magistrate, and in March last completed his sixtieth year as a member of the bench. He comes of a long-lived family; his father died at the age of ninety-two, his eldest brother and sister were both over ninety at the time of their death, whilst another brother is also nearing his one hundredth year.

TELEPHONE CAME IN HANDY.

Over in South Windham they stop runaway horses "by telephone." The other day two horses were going through the village at a terrific rate of speed and one farmer who attempted to stop the animals failed to grab them soon enough. One of the members of the family rushed to the telephone and in a few seconds was in communication with a man further up the road who was ready to meet the horses and stopped them as they came along. No damage was done to the team.—Lewiston Journal.

HADN'T COUNTED ON THAT.

His Counsel—What are you beefing about? You'd rather go to the penitentiary for life than be hanged, wouldn't you?

Condemned Prisoner—Yes, sir; I don't mind that. But the judge says I got to spend the first week of it at hard labor!

HOUSEHOLD TALK.

Husband—A fool and his money are soon parted.

Wife—I haven't noticed any of the fool about you for some time.—Judge.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views; but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY. 3, 1912. NO. 40.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.97
Wheat	1.02
Barley d	.90
Oats	.46
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

H. C. Sponheim was here yesterday from Thief River Falls with some land seekers.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

J. E. Morrissey, of the Crookston Iron Works, exchanged greetings with friends here yesterday.

Clarence Kolden returned home yesterday from Fargo where he has been attending business college for the past few months.

Dr. Nelson went to Crookston yesterday to attend to the matter of defending his homestead entry from some one who wants to beat him out of his claim.

The Perfection Blue Flame oil stove, burns common kerosene and is acknowledged to be the ideal cook stove for hot weather. Sold by S. S. Kolden & Co.

Miss Louise Rux said goodbye to her many friends yesterday and left for Lankin, N. D., where she has accepted a position and expects to remain permanently.

Civil service examinations for mail carriers on rural routes in this county will be held at Warren on the 18th inst. There is a vacancy to be filled on the route from Alvarado.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

The Nazareth Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs Skibly next Wednesday afternoon.

Dr. Roadman was here from Onamia on Wednesday to look after his land in East Valley.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Rev. Ordahl will conduct services at the Holmgren homestead east of Mud Lake at 2 o'clock Sunday next.

Iron-clad wagons for boys and girls. Really enjoyable and helpful to young and old. All sizes and prices at Kolden's hardware store.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knutson arrived here yesterday from Grand Forks and will take up their residence on their homestead in the Mud Lake neighborhood.

A baby girl was born yesterday to Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Ordahl. The little stranger is their first born and brings a full measure of joy to her parents. All are reported well.

J. Jensen and H. Norby arrived here on Monday from Appleton, in this state, with two carloads of farm and household goods, and have moved out to farms some distance northwest from town.

According to a report circulated the first part of the week, the feed mill owned by Martin Kisch, of Excel, was demolished by an explosion one night last week. Just what was the cause of the accident seemed to be unknown.

P. A. Risberg is named as one of the directors of the Scandia Farm Home Association, a $50,000 capital organization effected at Warren last week whose object will be boosting the northwestern counties of this state and selling lands therein.

Tony Gullikson, the 10-year-old son of the section foreman at Middle River, fell and broke his elbow on Monday evening while rounding up the family cow. Dr. Nelson was called from here to set the fractured limb and the boy is progressing very nicely under his efficient care.

Ludvig Munson defeated Al Betcher, of McIntosh, in two straight falls at Thief River Falls Tuesday night, the time being 20 and 6 minutes respectively. Betcher defeated Munson in a match early this winter and was given a lot of glory for it, though Ludvig was suffering from a bad cold at the time. The result of this last match goes to prove that Munson is the better man.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

More Than 1,375,000 Are In Use

The Best Investment Any Cow Owner Can Make

That's what nearly a million and a half of cow owners the world over have found the De Laval cream separator to be.

A De Laval farm separator costs from $35 to $160—according to capacity. It saves butter fat and produces a cream of superior quality over any setting system or any other separator every time it is used—twice a day—730 times a year.

It involves far less labor than any setting system, and runs easier, has greater capacity and lasts from two to ten times longer than any other separator.

That's how a De Laval separator saves at least its cost the first year, and frequently in a few months, and then goes right along saving your money year after year.

We have an arrangement whereby you can make a partial payment at time of purchase, and pay the balance on such liberal terms that your machine will more than save its cost while you are paying for it.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

Oscar Johnson, who has been visiting at Frank Carlson's, left for his home at Red Wing on Monday.

Miss Carrie Peterson left Monday for Thief River Fally where she will work during the summer.

Willie Warner was a visitor at the Peterson home on Sunday.

A new baby boy arrived at the H. O. Dovre home on Tuesday morning. Mother and child are doing well.

The Larson boys gave a party on Sunday evening. Everybody present had a good time, most of all our bashful Oscar and his loving —— (:)

Frank Carlson and Carl Surmo are busy seeding on the old Peterson place.

Holt School Notes.

The eighth grade took county examinations Monday, Tuesdsy and Wednesday forenoon. It was a success for most of them.

The lower grades had a vacation during the examination. Wednesday, after the examinations, the 8th grade had their vacation,

Olga Saastad, Emma Jacobson, Otto Olson and Lester and Ernest Silbaugh were absent Thurshay.

Lydia Risberg was absent Thursday afternoon.

Julia Moe attended this school during the examinations.

By E. C. L. in Co,

SAVED WHEN HOPE WAS LOST

Woman Little Likely Ever to Forget Her Terrible Experience in Shipwreck.

A woman recently had a remarkable, almost miraculous escape from death in a shipwreck. The wrecked ship was the Norwegian steamer Vivienne, whose passengers and crew—with the exception of one of the ship's boys, who was drowned—were landed at Cardiff, Wales, by the steamer Glenelg, which had been in collision with the Vivienne off the Lizard. As the vessel sank, Mrs. Jorgensen, a passenger, in her night attire, was on the top of the wheel house, and, believing hope was at an end, had raised her hands in prayer, when a rope flung from the Glenelg fell into them. A moment later the water rose to her waist, but clutching the rope tightly she felt herself being drawn up the sides of the Glenelg. Suddenly the rope stopped and for five terrible minutes she swung over the waters, but eventually was safely drawn on board. The Chinese composing the Glenelg's crew had been too weak to pull her aboard.

HAVE TO FOLLOW WEBSTER

Whether We Like It or Not, All Must Spell as Dictonary Autocrat Decreed.

Thomas M. Honan, attorney general, who has given more attention to studying law than to studying spelling, finds solace for misspelled words in a saying of an old-time newspaper man at Seymour, Honan's old home, whose copy the compositors had to watch carefully for bad spelling.

"One day two young women went to his office to write a letter," Honan said. "They borrowed the old man's paper, his pen and ink, and asked him to let them sit at his desk while they wrote the letter. The old man accommodated them, and while they were writing, he busied himself looking over the newspaper files, not in the best of humor because he had been disturbed.

"'Please, Mr. Blank, how do you spell autocratic?' asked one of the girls.

"'Spell it any way you darn please,' he replied. 'Do like Noah Webster. He never asked anybody how to spell a word, and we have to like the way he spelled 'em.'"—Indianapolis News.

Ignorance or Malice?

It looks very much as though one of the above was responsible for somebody's starting a contest to beat Dr. M. A. Nelson out of his homestead. The notice of contest was received by the Dr. several days ago and he has arranged for a hearing before the U. S. Land office at Crookston on June 20th.

The contestant is a resident of South Dakota, who, in all probability paid some unreliable locator a liberal fee to show him a claim It would also seem that he was badly deceived, as he alleges that the land has never been improved, but totally abandoned, ever since the date of entry. His affidavit is corroborated by an individual who, so far as we can learn, has never been seen or heard of in the neighborhood, but who swears that he is well acquainted with the land and knows that the said allegations are true. Both are apparently ignorant that Dr. Nelson had built a nice house and barn and has had his family living there for a long time.

It would seem necessary that the laws governing contests ought to be amended so as to require the corroborating affidavit to be made by some person actually residing near the land in question, whose evidence will stand the test. This would to a great extent protect the settlers and land seekers from the unnecessary expense and trouble that arise from doing business with unreliable and unscrupulous parties who, in spite of their alleged knowledge, are really ignorant of the actual conditions, and sometimes don't even know where to look for the land.

PART IN NATURE'S SCHEME

Snake Really Is a Most Useful Creature, Though Never Likely to Be Popular.

What is the use of snakes? In their "going on their belly," the circumstance that so often offended Bacon, lies one of their greatest uses, because that, together with their internal formation and external covering, enables them to penetrate where no larger carnivorous animal could venture, into dark and noisome morasses, bog jungles, swamps amid the tangled vegetation of the tropics, where swarms of the lesser reptiles, on which so many of them feed, would outbalance the harmony of nature.

Wondrously and exquisitely constructed for their habitat, they are able to exist where the higher animals could not; and while they help to clear those inaccessible places of the lesser vermin, they themselves supply food for a number of the smaller mammalia, which, with many carnivorous birds, devour vast numbers of young snakes.

The hedgehog, weasel, ichneumon, rat, peccary, badger, goat, hog, and an immense number of birds keep snakes within due limits, while the latter perform their part among the grain devouring and herbivorous lesser creatures.—Harper's Weekly.

FAR-FETCHED WOE.

"Grimpers is always worrying about something."

"What's troubling him now?"

"He says the price of snails in Paris has risen from $5 to $8 a thousand."

"Is Grimpers very fond of snails?"

"Not at all. He is simply a long-distance worrier."

SO DIFFERENT FROM HERS.

"Miss Ganderprest," said the hostess, "allow me to present Mr. Prendergast."

"Why, can it be possible," exclaimed the charming young lady, "that anybody has such a name as that!"

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

CROESUS BACK ON EARTH.

Patience—They say he was taken sick on the train.

Patrice—Indeed! What was the matter?

Patience—Oh, he ate too much in a dining car.

Patrice—Oh! Is he as rich as that?

ADJOURNED WITHOUT FORM.

The young man had taken her home from the theater.

"Mr. McGinnis," she said, "won't you come in a minute and—er—get warm? The janitor probably has turned off the steam, but—"

"Good night!!!"

OVERHEARD IN SMOKING CAR.

Bad Littlle Dick—I wish I was a man!

The Other Boy—What fur?

Bad Little Dick—So when I'd cuss and swear an' spit nobody's think it was strange.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

Albin Knauf, Owner.

Season of 1912.

The fine young stallion "Bristol," Clyde and Belgian, will stand during this season at Holt every Monday. Owned by The Bristol Horse Co., Martin Matson, Secretary.

Bernard Larson, Manager.

The roof ridge of a Chinese house is usually decorated with an elaborate plaster ornament in the form of a design embodying the character "fu," signifying happiness. To prevent the ornament being damaged by crows the owner of the house sticks large numbers of ordinary sewing needles point outward into the soft plaster.—London Standard.

BUGGIES?

Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?

Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions. A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

On Sunday eulogies were pronounced on the late Representative Madison of Kansas.

The house agreed to the conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill.

The senate passed the Cummins bill to permit appeal from the tobacco trust dissolution decree.

The senate adopted resolutions calling for comprehensive investigation of Titanic disaster.

The naval affairs committee agreed to authorize $1,000,000 for a world-wide wireless system for the navy.

President Taft's managers charge unfair intimidation of federal office-holders by Colonel Roosevelt's supporters.

Chairman Pujo of the money trust investigating commitee introduced a resolution asking for more power for the committee.

The house considered Chairman Pujo's resolution to extend power of the so-called "money trust" investigating committee.

The senate adopted a joint appropriation of $1,500,000 for immediate use in repairing levees on the lower Mississippi river.

The senate called again upon the attorney general for all correspondence on reorganization of the International Harvester company.

Representative Campbell attacked Colonel Roosevelt as one who "assailed every man who ventured to disagree with him on any question."

Representative Malby submitted a minority report on the sugar investigation, declaring beet sugar factories were not controlled by the sugar trust.

The merchant marine committee favorably reported the Alexander resolution calling upon the president to invite nations to international conference to establish steamship lines on the north Atlantic.

The resolution of Representative Norris of Nebraska, calling on the department of justice for all papers and information in its possession concerning the charges against Judge Archbald, of the United States commerce court, passed the house without debate.

General.

Three were killed in a tornado at Ponca City, Okl.

LaFollette predicts a deadlock at Chicago and his own nomination.

The house passed a resolution providing for a thorough investigation of the money trust.

Politicians at Washington cling to the belief that Bryan may yet enter the presidential race.

A state of anarchy is declared to exist on the west coast of Mexico and Americans are in danger.

Declaring the lifeboats unsafe, 300 members of the crew of the Olympic refused to go aboard at New York.

Correspondence bearing on the failure to prosecute the International Harvester company was made public.

Senator Martine introduced a resolution to send revenue cutters to the scene of the Titanic disaster to remain a month in hope of finding bodies

Chung Mun Yew, the old Yale coxswain, has been appointed minister of the Chinese republic to the United States, according to a Shanghai dispatch.

The senate judiciary sub-committee unanimously favored the nomination of Richard Sloan for Arizona district judge after investigating charges against him.

Memorial services were held in the American Presbyterian church at Montreal for M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk railway, who was drowned in the Titanic disaster.

Partial home rule for Alaska, with authority vested in the legislature to grant to women the right to vote, was approved by the house when it passed the bill for a local Alaskan government.

Because the Western Union Telegraph company refused to pay its tax assessment in the state of Idaho, the assistant attorney general, O. M. Vanduyn, has authorized the seizure of the company's property.

Woman suffrage scored its first victory in the house, when, by a vote of 81 to 351, an amendment was adopted assuring to the Alaskan legislature the right to "modify the qualification of electors by extending the elective franchise to women."

The Missouri supreme court continued the ouster case of the state against three lumber companies to the October term.

Representative Norris of Nebraska introduced a resolution directing the president to transmit to the house a copy of any charges against Judge Archbald of the commerce court

PARIS AUTO BANDIT KILLED IN BATTLE

BONNOT AND NOTORIOUS ANARCHIST PERISH IN THRILLING ENCOUNTER.

BLOWN WITH DYNAMITE.

Organized Outlaw Gang Had Terrorized Populace for Months, Committing Many Murders.

Paris, April 30.—Bonnot, the leader of an organized gang of automobile bandits who have been terrorizing Paris and the surrounding districts for months past, and Dubois, a notorious anarchist, were shot to death in one of the most thrilling encounters in the annals of French crime.

A garage at Choisy le Roi, six miles south of Paris, in which the bandits had taken refuge, was blown up by dynamite after these two men had kept at bay for hours a large part of the police force of Paris, a contingent of gendarmes, two companies of republican guards and a company of engineers. Ten thousand spectators viewed the battle from points of vantage.

Bonnot and Dubois, after wounding two policemen, took refuge in the garage. They were trapped in the building, which was at once surrounded. Reinforcements were dispatched to aid the police, composed of gendarmes, republican guards and engineers. A battery of artillery was on the way from Versailles when a small detachment of soldiers succeeded in placing dynamite against the structure and blowing out the front wall.

Bonnot was captured alive. He was riddled with bullets and died on the way to a hospital. The great crowd that had gathered with cries of "Death to Bonnot," almost tore the bandit from the soldiers, several of whom were injured.

Parisians, particularly automobilists, have been in a state of terror because of the reckless crimes of the automobile bandits, which reached a climax in the murder of Assistant Superintendent Jouin of the detective department and wounding of Chief Inspector Colemar by Bonnot, on the morning of April 24. The government then ordered all the available police to hunt the assassins day and night.

M. Guichard, superintendent of detectives, tracked Bonnot to the isolated garage at Choisy le Roi. As Guichard and his men approached, a bandit, who proved to be Dubois, was preparing to mount a motorcycle. He answered the summons to surrender by opening fire, while he returned to the garage. At the same moment there was a hail of bullets from a window and two detectives fell, one with two bullets in his abdomen. It was Bonnot shooting from the first floor.

The detectives retired and a general alarm was sent out. Police, gendarmes, and all classes of people, came quickly. They were armed with muskets and revolvers, and directed hundreds of bullets at the garage, from which came a steady rain of lead in reply. Finally a cart was rigged up with thick mattresses as a barricade and the attacking party backed slowly toward the garage, the dynamite placed, and the front of the building blown out.

All the while the bandits were volleying steadily, but no one was hit. As the front wall collapsed with a crash, the police and republican guards rushed up. On the ground floor they found Dubois dead. They mounted a narrow stairway and observed Bonnot streaming with blood, his left arm in a sling, crouching behind a mattress.

Bonnot was unconscious and expired on his way to the hospital. The doctors found 12 wounds. There were two bullets in his head and two in his abdomen, and they marvelled that he lived as long as he did. Dubois had three wounds.

It is estimated that 200,000 persons visited the scene of the battle during the day. They saw only the ruins of the garage, for, soon after the explosion, flames broke out and destroyed the structure.

About 30 members of the band have now been arrested or are out of the way. Evidence in the possession of the police show that they pursued their career by a marvelous system, having agents in all parts of Europe. One of the four members of the organization arrested Saturday had check books and accounts, proving that he was the treasurer. He regularly invested the stolen funds. When bonds or other negotiable papers were stolen he arranged for their sale to brokers in different parts of Europe.

The specialty of the gang was holding up bank messengers. In several cases they obtained from $30,000 to $50,000 in one haul. Ten murders are charged to them in the last four months.

Minneapolis Unitarian Church Burns.

Minneapolis, April 30.—Seven firemen were injured, two of them seriously, and the lives of a score of others endangered in a fire that badly wrecked the First Unitarian church, causing an estimated loss of about $20,000. The accident to the firemen happened after the fire was practically extinguished, when part of the roof collapsed, tearing through the balcony floor and carrying the fire fighters to the balcony below, where they were covered with timbers, slate and debris.

PROF. E. O. LOVETT.

Edgar Odell Lovett has been made president of the Rice Institute in Texas, for the foundation of which $8,000,000 was given by William Marsh Rice, the aged southerner whom Albert T. Patrick was convicted of killing in New York.

TOLL OF THE DEAD INCREASES

EIGHTY MORE BODIES ARE IDENTIFIED.

Remains of Frank D. Millet, the Artist, and Dr. Minahan, of Fond du Lac, Have Been Recovered.

New York, April .—A wireless received by the White Star Line from the cable ship Mackay-Bennett, says that eighty more bodies of the 219 found at the scene of the Titanic disaster by the Mackay-Bennett and Minia have been identified.

Frank D. Millett, the artist, who accompanied Major Butt on his trip abroad, is among the identified dead.

Dr. W. E. Minahan of Fond du Lac, Wis., also is among the identified dead.

The message received by the White Star line gives the list of further identifications as follows:

Amens Gustafson, C. G. Ricks, Pedro Ale, R. W. Layson, Adolf Humblin, F. Tamlyn, Alfred Ellow, Edward Locker, W. Watson, F. Woodford, Thomas Teobald, M. Mayo, Walter C. Porter, Emil Brandeis, Arthur G. McCrae, George Lefevre, Bernardi Batiste, S. Cove, Allonia B. Antonia, Wallace H. Hartley, John S. March, T. Tewton, J. Dauson, Dr. W. E. Minahan, F. Roberts, R. Saute, Ergelhart C. Ostby, T. F. Baxter, Stanley H. Fox, Alfred H. King, Nonssor Hovel, W. McQuillan, M. Saunders, E. Prikee, Thomas J. Everett, Mercia Haussia, Rossmore Abdott, C. Shiliaber, Petri Semperopolos, E. Gilbert Danoon, J. J. Davies, Alphonso Meojaff, Clarke, G. Ingram, J. Ackerman, Alfred Roue, Robert J. Bateman, Timothy McCarthy, Alman Paulshon, E. Freeman, R. Hengood, Maurice E. Debreuqu, W. Vanderhoff, R. A. Waresam, Frank D. Millett, J. Hutchinson, William Cartex, Austin Van Billard, Leonard Hickman, Edward A. Kert, Owen G. Allum, Karvie Anderson, J. Story, A. S. Nicholson, H. Lyon, Pompyo Piazzo, J. Brown, F. Marsh, E. G. Crosby, A. Doeble, J. H. Cob, C. Milling, J. White Shalloway, Arthur Gee, C. Cradiage, H. Jaillett, J. Reeves, Edward J. Rogers, S. Kantor, Fred Sawyer.

GIRL SUED BY CARUSO.

Italian Tenor Wants $12,000 Damages for Defamation of Character.

Milan, April 30.—Counsel for Signorina Canelli, the young woman who lost her suit against Enrico Caruso, the operatic tenor, has taken an appeal from that judgment. Counsel for Caruso has now entered a counter claim for $12,000, which, it is claimed, the singer spent for the young woman's trousseau and also moral damages for defamation of character.

Political Leader Suicide.

Pittsburg, April 30.—Climbing the railing of the Shelland avenue bridge William G. Frederick, 54, former Allegheny councilman and well known political leader, swung from a rod and, a few moments later, lay crushed on the pavement 150 feet below.

Forcibly Cut Off Their Queues.

Shanghai, April 30.—Republicans in the districts around Changhai are attacking all residents who still wear queues, forcibly cutting off the objectionable appendages. The result has been some collisions between the municipal police and reformers.

Levee Bill Passes House.

Washington, April 30.—The senate bill appropriating $1,500,000 to repair the crevases in the broken levees of the Mississippi river and its tributaries, was passed by the house.

Instructors Bar New Dances.

Paris, April 30.—Because they characterize them as "epileptic evolutions hostile to good society," the Associated Dancing Masters of France have decided to refuse to teach the turkey trot, grizzly bear and bunny hug dances.

41 DEAD, 100 INJURED IN TWO TORNADOES

HALF DOZEN OKLAHOMA TOWNS BLOWN OFF THE MAP BY STORM.

HUNDREDS HOMES GONE.

Property Loss Will Be Enormous—Seven Killed and Many Hurt by Tornado in Childress County, Texas.

Oklahoma City, April 30.—Thirty-four persons are reported to have been killed and more than 100 injured by a tornado that blew half a dozen Oklahoma towns off the map. The property loss is paced at many thousands of dollars.

At Lugert, Okla., twenty persons were reported killed and forty injured when a combination freight and passenger train was blown from the track. One woman and three children are reported dead at Eldorado. Many were injured there.

The storm formed near Eldorado, about fifteen miles north of the Texas line, swept through Jackson county and struck Martha, a small town which is reported to have been demolished. No details can be learned from Martha.

Warren, with a population of 400, northeastward from Martha, is believed to have been the next town struck. Great damage was done there, but the extent of it cannot be learned. At Blair, several persons were injured and a number of towns blown down. Three houses were blown down and upward of a dozen persons injured.

A relief train carrying doctors and nurses to Lugert, a town of 200, was made up at Altus and rushed to Lugert to care for the injured. It is reported to have picked up the bodies of ten persons along the track.

In Washita county, Lone Wolf and Rock suffered severe damage. About a dozen persons were hurt at Rock and half the town was blown away. Later telegrams and telephone messages state that the town of Colema, about three miles west of El Reno, was blown to pieces and many hurt. Four houses were blown down at Yukon, fourteen miles west of Oklahoma City. Local damage is reported in the country between El Reno and Yukon.

Foss, Okla., ten killed, 25 or 30 injured, town badly torn up.

Butler, Okla., nine killed, many injured.

Sentinel, Okla., two killed; fifty houses blown down.

Hinton, Okla., one killed, many injured; score of buildings blown down.

Hobart, Okla., one killed, many injured; score of buildings blown down.

Hobart, Okla., two known dead, four others reported dead, several injured; great damage to property.

Rock, Okla., one killed; half of town blown away.

Calumet, Okla., three killed, six or eight injured.

Eldora, Okla., no news many reported killed or injured.

Reports of numerous smaller tornadoes have been received from Mineo, Yukon, Mulhall and points in Garfield county.

In Texas the storm played great havoc near Childress, where seven persons were killed. Thirty farm buildings were wrecked and a Rock Island work train of nine cars was blown from the track. The wind was accompanied by a veritable cloudburst. Kirkland, Texas, reported a fall of four inches within thirty-five minutes.

Telephone and telegraph communication with the stricken district is paralyzed. From the information obtainable, however, at a late hour tonight it was learned that the death list may reach far beyond the present estimate. It is declared that the towns of Lugert, Altus, Martha, Eldorado, Calumet, Blair and Rock were practically destroyed. In several instances it is declared that all of the buildings have been razed. Structures were torn apart and pitched about in the wind. Every effort is being made to rush aid to the stricken places.

Three persons were killed and property valued at $100,000 was wrecked at the town of Calumet, Okla.

To Learn Secret of Andree's Death.

New York, April 30.—Convinced that he is in possession of information that will lead to the discovery of the fate of S. A. Andree, the polar explorer, who, with two companions, left Dane's Island, Spitzbergen, on July 16, 1897, in a gigantic balloon, only to be lost in the frozen north, Christian Leden, a polar explorer, of the University of Christiania, left New York on board the steamship Cincinnati, this week, for Copenhagen to complete arrangements for an expedition to search for the ill-fated Andree.

Mayor Robert Dollar Passes.

Santa Monica, Cal., April 30.—Major Robert Dollar, 70 years old, prominent in Grand Army circles, died here. He at one time was attorney general of Dakota territory.

Lusitania Berths All Taken.

London, April 30.—There was not a single berth left on the Lusitania, when she sailed for New York. Among the passengers on board were Jesse Straus, son of Isidor Straus, who was lost on the Titanic.

One View of Washington.

Washington, April 30.—The capital city is so naughty that "the man in the moon holds his nose every time he passes over it," according to J. B. Hammond, of the World's Purity Federation.

TO BUST HARVESTER TRUST

U. S. WILL PROCEED AGAINST HARVESTER COMBINE.

$120,000,000 Combination Formed Ten Years Ago With Aid of J. P. Morgan.

Washington, April 30.—Dissolution of the International Harvester company into its component parts will be demanded in civil proceedings which Attorney General Wickersham will institute for the United States government at Minneapolis under the Sherman anti-trust law today.

Determination to bring the suit followed the inability of the government and the company's legal representatives to agree on terms of voluntary dissolution, discussion of which has lasted several months.

It was upon the question of the particular form of dissolution that the attorney general and counsel for the harvester corporation found they could not agree. Mr. Wickersham demanded the company be dissolved into the concerns under the six harvester patents. General Counsel Edgar Bancroft and Attorney John P. Wilson, representing the views of the directors, held out for a division of the combine which would keep the old McCormick and Deering companies together. In addition, the Harvester company officials wanted to be permitted to have a foreign as well as a domestic selling company. To this Mr. Wickersham would not agree.

At this stage the negotiations were broken off. The company informed the attorney general it would not accede to his demands and Mr. Wickersham announced he would file suit asking the courts to decree the form of dissolution he advocates.

The International Harvester company is capitalized at $120,000,000, which at the time of the formation of the combine was distributed as follows:

Stockholders of the McCormick Harvesting Machine company, $51,000,000.

Partners of the Deering Harvester company, $40,000,000.

Stockholders of the Plano Manufacturing company, $4,000,000.

Stockholders of the Wardner, Bushnell & Glessner company, $8,000,000.

Cyrus McCormick, for stock of the Milwaukee Harvester company, $2,700,000.

J. P. Morgan, for organization services, $5,000,000.

Sold for cash to John D. Rockefeller and other, $9,300,000.

In its bill the government will recite the history of the formation of the merger, beginning with the acquirement of an option on the Milwaukee Harvester company in 1902 by Cyrus McCormick. Shortly after this there were commenced preliminary negotiations for the organization of the combine which were engineered by J. P. Morgan and George W. Berkins.

The government bill will set forth that the Milwaukee Harvester company was reorganized as the International Harvester Company of America, which became the domestic selling concern of the combine, and will ask that it be dissolved.

The government maintained that the trust, as a whole, controlled from 85 to 90 per cent of the harvester business of the country and its two principal subsidiaries—the McCormick and Deering—represented from 50 to 60 per cent of the business.

Under these conditions the attorney general refused to consent to any plan of disintegration which held the McCormick and Deering companies as one.

The harvester company is spreading into many side lines of farming equipment in addition to harvesters, such as farm wagons, motor trucks and cream separators, and department of justice officials maintain that unless the disintegrated concerns possess far less thran '0 per cent of the business, possibilities will be opened for monopoly in many farm implements and materials, in addition to harvesters.

Medical Milk Commissions Meet.

Louisville, Ky., April 30. — The American Association of Medical Milk Commissions is holding a two days' annual meeting here, over which Dr. Henry E. Tuley of Louisville is persiding.

Twelve Miners Killed.

Birmingham, Ala., April 30.—Eight miners were fatally burned and four others, missing, are believed to have been killed at Marval, in an explosion in the Roden Coal company's mine.

BASE BALL SCORES.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Minneapolis, 11; Indianapolis, 2.
Louisville, 5; St. Paul, 4.
Kansas City, 11; Columbus, 9.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Columbus	12	4	.750
Minneapolis	9	5	.634
St. Paul	9	6	.600
Toledo	9	6	.600
Kansas City	7	8	.467
Louisville	5	8	.385
Milwaukee	5	9	.357
Indianapolis	2	12	.143

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago, 9; Detroit, 5.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	10	3	.750
Boston	8	3	.727
Philadelphia	6	5	.545
Washington	6	5	.545
Cleveland	6	6	.500
Detroit	5	9	.357
St. Louis	5	8	.385
New York	2	9	.182

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati, 3; Pittsburg, 2.
Chicago at St. Louis; rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Cincinnati	9	3	.750
New York	8	3	.727
Boston	6	6	.500
Chicago	5	6	.455
St. Louis	5	7	.417
Pittsburg	5	7	.417
Philadelphia	4	6	.400
Brooklyn	3	7	.300

TAFT NOW CLAIMS 421 DELEGATES

ROOSEVELT BACKERS LIKEWISE CLAIM TO HAVE 261 SAFELY CINCHED.

MASSACHUSETTS IS NEXT

Much Depends on the Primaries There on Tuesday.—Clark Still Leads Democrats With 197 to Wilson's 122.

Washington, April 30.—With the multiplying of contests on the Republican side, and the conflicting claims as to uninstructed delegates on the democratic side, it becomes more difficult each week to ascertain what are the real facts with regard to delegates already elected to the Chicago and the Baltimore conventions. Many lists are being kept by experts in this city, and no two of them agree.

The Taft managers claim for their candidate not only all delegates instructed for him, but also all delegates in districts which the Roosevelt people have contested. The claim of the Taft people is that they carried the regular conventions in each case, and that the contests were arranged by bolting conventions. The Roosevelt people, on the other hand, apparently are not willing to concede to Taft all the delegates who appear to have been instructed for him, and say Taft has only about 100 delegates pledged.

The claim of the Taft people follows:

Total Taft delegates, 421. Taft still needs 119.

Total Roosevelt delegates, 203. Roosevelt still needs 337.

La Follette's delegates, 36.

Cummins' delegates, 10.

Delegates yet to be chosen, 408.

This estimate agrees substantially with the estimates which are published by the New York Herald and the New York World.

261 Delegates Claimed by Roosevelt.

The weekly table of delegates elected, issued by the Roosevelt managers, shows the following:

For Roosevelt, 261 delegates. For Taft, 103 delegates. Uninstructed, 112 delegates. Contested, 154 delegates. In the list of uninstructed are counted all the Taft delegates in New York state.

Inviding the delegates from Illinois, Nebraska and Oregon in accordance with the claims which have been made by the contesting candidates, the democratic situation is about as follows: Wilson, 122; Clark, 197; Marshall, 30; Underwood, 24; uninstructed, 102 (New York and Maine).

Massachusetts Is Next.

The importance of Massachusetts in the republican presidential calculations has been well illustrated this week, when President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt united in a speaking tour there, each one criticizing the other. Both wind up the campaign in that state Monday night, Taft speaking at the City theater in Brockton, and Roosevelt in Boston. Both sides appear to realize that states which have not yet selected their delegates to Chicago will be affected by the outcome of the direct primaries in Massachusetts on Tuesday.

The Maryland primaries are to come on May 6, just six days after the pricaries in Massachusetts, and both Taft and Roosevelt are to make whirlwind tours in that state, Taft following Roosevelt.

After Maryland, interest will center in California, where the direct primaries are to be held May 14. So far as known here, neither the president nor Colonel Roosevelt will undertake to cross the continent to talk to the voters of the Pacific coast state.

The Ohio primaries will be held May 21, while no plans for campaigning in the state have been completed by either the Taft or the Roosevelt managers, it is pretty well understood that both the president and the former president will go into the state.

After Ohio will come to New Jersey primaries, May 29. Colonel Roosevelt plans to speak several days in the state the week before the primaries are held, and President Taft also will speak there.

These five primary states have a total of 154 delegates—Massachusetts, 36; California, 26; Maryland, 16; Ohio, 48, and New Jersey, 28. The supporters of President Taft feel that if he can break even with Colonel Roosevelt in these states his nomination will be assured.

Sandwiched between the direct primary states above mentioned are fifteen or eighteen states that will choose delegates under the old convention system. In this division are Arizona, Arkansas, Idaho, Kansas, Minnesota, Montana, Nevada, North Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah, Washington, West Virginia, Wyoming and Texas.

Teachers of Child Meet.

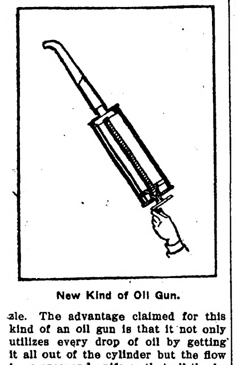
Des Moines, Ia., April 30.—Kindergartners from all parts of the country have flocked to Des Moines for the 19th annual meeting of the International Kindergarten Union which began today and will last until Friday afternoon. Miss Mabel A. MacKinney of Brooklyn is president of the organization and is to conduct the general sessions of the meeting, the first of which will be held tonight. At that time Dr. M. V. O'Shea of Madison, Wis., will deliver an address.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

NEW OIL GUN QUITE UNIQUE

Disk That Screws Through Center Forces Out the Liquid—Flow Is Easy and Uniform.

A new kind of oil gun that is operated by a screw instead of by squeezing the reservoir has been designed by a Wisconsin man. Running through the center of the reservoir, which is in the handle of the gun, is a thread on which a screw disk is mounted. A little wheel at the back end of the handle operates this disk so that when the wheel is turned the disk is forced along the thread to the front of the implement, thus forcing out any oil or grease ahead of it through the nozzle. The advantage claimed for this kind of an oil gun is that it not only utilizes every drop of oil by getting it all out of the cylinder but the flow is so easy and uniform that all the lubricant gets in the places where it is needed. In using the old style oil can there was often a great deal wasted, as it spurted all over when the can was pressed and only part of it reached the points it was meant for.

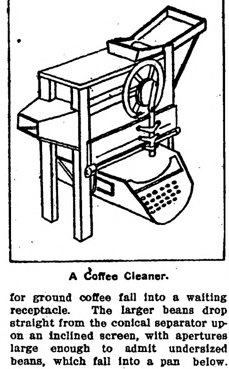


New Kind of Oil Gun.

NEW WAY TO CLEAN COFFEE

Colorado Man Invents Rather Complicated Apparatus for Separating Beans Into Sizes.

A rather complicated but ingenious apparatus for cleaning coffee, which results in its separation into three sizes of beans, has been patented by a Colorado man. A receiving drum passes down through a suction pipe and discharges over a cone-shaped separator. As the coffee falls, an upward draft is created by suction, which carries the fine particles through the pipe and down into a chamber on the other side, where all that is hopeless waste is expelled through a series of slots and such fine particles as can be used for ground coffee fall into a waiting receptacle. The larger beans drop straight from the conical separator upon an inclined screen, with apertures large enough to admit undersized beans, which fall into a pan below. The largest beans, which might be classified as prime, roll down the screen into a cup at the bottom.



A Coffee Cleaner.

Use for Old Paving Blocks.

A great deal of wood block is made use of in the paving of the streets of London, and the machine has been recently built by which these blocks are renovated after having been taken up from the street after a period of usefulness. Heretofore these blocks have been discarded after removal, but now they are separated and placed in the machine, where an adjustment saw removes just as much of the block as is necessary to give it a smooth and even surface for relaying. Of course, the blocks are somewhat thinner and lighter, but they are available for many years of wear if placed where the traffic is not so heavy.

Rubber Found in Rhodesia.

The world is searching everywhere for rubber. Now comes word that the unexplored region of northern Rhodesia has rubber areas to an unlimited extent.

Gray Tint for Brass.

Take 20 parts of tartar emetic and add just enough hydrochloric acid to dissolve; then dilute with half the total volume of water. Apply to the brass

REVIVAL OF OLD INDUSTRIES

Canada Furnishes Beautiful Homespuns in Wool and Linen for Children's Frocks and Gowns.

From the home industries of Canada come beautiful homespuns in wool and linens, woven and dyed by hand, which are charming in color and texture, says the Handicraft. These are being used by two of our United States industries in making children's frocks and dressing gowns.

The Old Glory Union at Bourne, Mass., and the Aquidneck Cottage industries of Newport, R. I., find difficulty in filling the demand for these handmade garments, which are distinctive in design and showing an application of needlecraft out of the position is usually occupies.

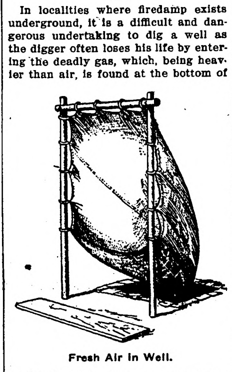
The Basket Shop in Belfonette, Pa., produces baskets made by the townspeople under the direction and from the designs of able craftsworkers who have been in their town, aided by an expert in getting the best results in dyeing. The settlements in many of the large cities are getting good results in needlecraft and in making pottery. The Bohemian Needlework Guild in New York and the Paul Revere Pottery in Boston are notable examples.

The Keene Valley tapestries made in the Adirondacks by the guides' wives in their homes from special designs by Pamela Coleman Smith and under the able direction of Mrs. George Notman are remarkable examples of weaving and are good from every standpoint. Made to order from special designs and with the colors dyed to harmonize with any surroundings they fill a need long felt by interior decorators.

FRESH AIR TO WELL DIGGERS

Danger of Firedamp Eliminated by Use of Collecting Sheet, as Shown in Illustration.

In localities where firedamp exists underground, it is a difficult and dangerous undertaking to dig a well as the digger often loses his life by entering the deadly gas, which, being heavier than air, is found at the bottom of the well. If firedamp is suspected, a lighted candle may be lowered to the bottom of the well and if the gas is present the candle will be extinguished.



Fresh Air in Well.

A method of furnishing fresh air to the person who is working down in the well is shown in the accompanying sketch. An air collecting sheet, a piece of ordinary sheeting about 2 yards wide and 3 yards long, is fastened to the posts, says a writer in the Popular Mechanics. A pipe, 6 or 7 inches in diameter, is made of the same cloth with an enlarged funnel-shaped end which is sewed to the bottom end of the air-collecting sheet. Hoops are placed in the cloth pipe at suitable distances to keep the pipe open for the free passage of air. The edges of the air sheet should be reinforced so it will stand the pressure of the wind. The end of the cloth pipe should hang near the digger's head.

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

Arkansas has the only diamond mine in the world, outside of Africa, in Pike county.

The American shoe manufacturer is extending his sales in all parts of the world.

Powdered milk will form part of the food supply of an Australian antarctic expedition.

A wood substitute made of dried grass is being experimented with abroad for match making.

Pulverized street rubbish and coal tar have been found to make good fuel briquettes in Amsterdam.

Interesting tests in Germany have shown that pens made of tantalum outwear those made of steel or gold.

Flour, when compressed, will keep for an almost indefinite time. Its bulk is decreased by the process one-third.

American sandpaper is popular in Germany, despite the fact that its cost is higher than that of the domestic product.

The effect of seasoning wood is to bring into the same space 10 per cent. more of the fibers than when the wood was green.

Pearls are now in great demand and increasing in value. A necklace costing $28,000 not long ago was recently sold for $90,000.

For his assistance in putting the jute industry of Bengal, India, on a profitable basis, an American is to receive a fee of $25,000.

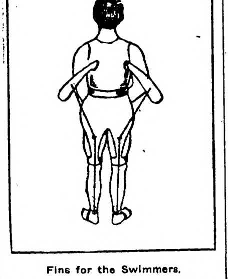
The manufacture of specially light and resilient tires for aeroplane wheels has become an important feature of the tire making industry.

Corner for the Juniors

SWIMMING DEVICE IS NOVEL

Fins Attached to the Heels of Wearer Are Manipulated by Cords—Assists the Novice.

A novel swimming apparatus has been invented by two California men. It may be used to assist a novice or an expert may rig himself up in it to achieve great speed or cover greater distances than he can do unaided. A jacket made of some buoyant element, probably with strips of cork in it, has two wings, or fins, attached to the back, over the shoulder blades, where wings usually sprout. These fins have a swivel motion and are operated by cords attached near their tips and running down through eyelets in the suit to anklets, or heel fastenings. There are springs at the swiveling connections of the fins which keep those objects normally raised above the body, but when the swimmer kicks his feet backward he draws them down and they act as propeller blades, sending him through the water with much greater velocity than he could obtain with his arms and legs alone.

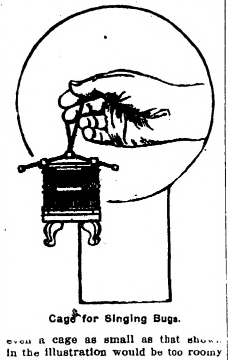


Fins for the Swimmers.

CAGES FOR SINGING INSECTS

Tiny Houses, Constructed in Japan, for Little Bugs That Have Tendency Toward Music.

In Japan people keep singing insects in cages, as we do canary birds, and have them hanging about the house. They are supposed to bring good luck. In Tokyo and other cities some of the shops are devoted entirely to the sale of these bugs and their cages. The practice is beginning to show signs of becoming a fad in this country. It is doubtful, however, if the American will take the same interest in such diminutive pets as does the Japanese. Then, too, the variety of singing insects in this country is not so pleasing as it is large. The most widely known member of this family is the mosquito, who is never likely to become popular as a household pet, and even a cage as small as that shown in the illustration would be too roomy for him. A kind of cricket is the insect most often domesticated in Japan.



Cage for Singing Bugs.

STREET GAMES FOR CHILDREN

Something New Is Being Played by Little Girls of Great City of London—Ball Is Used.

The children of the street are ultra conservative in their games. After countless years London Bridge continues to fall upon my fair lady; the crop of oats, peas, beans and barley grows as bountifully as ever.

This season has brought a new game which is played by little girls in every part of town, announces the New York Sun. A rubber ball is bounced on the pavement and caught to the accompaniment of intricate hops and skips. In its simplest form the game is to bounce the ball on each flagstone and jump to the next without touching the crack.

Among the older children a form is used of turning completely around after the ball is dropped, clapping hands and balancing on one foot. In counting a progressive system is employed similar to that in jacks; on the first stone each motion is gone through once, on the second stone twice, etc and the player is out as soon as she misses a count in any of the movements

EASY TO KEEP A LOG BOOK

Apparently as Complicated as Double-Entry Bookkeeping, But Little Study Solves Problem.

How many landsmen know how a log book is written up? It seems just as complicated as double-entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a log book as to eat hot gingerbread. There is a list of letters arranged and they look like so much Greek to the uneducated.

The letter b, for instance, stands for blue sky, whether there be clear or hazy atmosphere; c indicates cloudy or detached opening clouds, d denotes drizzling rain, a small f fog, a capital F thick fog, g gloomy, dark weather; h hail, l lightning and m misty or hazy so as to interfere with the view.

The letter o represents overcast, or when the whole sky is covered with one impenetrable cloud. Passing showers are noted by the letter p, and q indicates the weather to be squally. Continuous rain is indicated by an r, snow by an s, and thunder by a t.

An ugly, threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility of distant objects, whether the sky be cloudy or not, is represented by the letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full point or dot under any letter denotes an extraordinary degree.

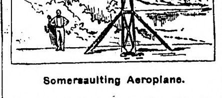
As an example of how the letters are used take q p d l t. This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle accompanied by lightning with very heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of the wind.

A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 small gale, 8 fresh gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm and 12 hurricane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.

DO TRICKS WITH AEROPLANE

Two Swedish Acrobats Include Somersaulting Machine in Their Stage Equipment—How Worked.

In order to give a modern touch to acrobatic tricks of a kind that have been familiar to theater-goers for years, two Swedish acrobats include a somersaulting aeroplane in their stage equipment, says the Popular Mechanics. At one end of a girder pivoted to a standard about 12 feet high, is a miniature aeroplane so constructed as to be able to turn somersaults. The 3-foot propeller of the machine, driven by a five horsepower two-cylinder engine, sends the aeroplane around the end of the girder, the other end of which is provided with a counterpoise. The acrobat works the elevating plane with his feet and operates the rudder with his right hand, making the machine turn somersaults.



Somersaulting Aeroplane.

LESSON IN NATURAL HISTORY

Peculiar Traits of Fly, Hen, Cats, Dogs, Mouse, Snake and Goldfish —How They Act.

A fly on a window pane will crawl to the top, fly back to the bottom and crawl up again. This order is seldom reversed.

Hens scratch for food with the sun behind them, the reason being that the rays reflect on the minute particles. A blind hen will pick grain and not miss a kernel.

Cats seldom lie with their feet to the fire. Usually they lie on the left side. Dogs lie with their fore paws to the fire.

A mouse will ignore a food supply sufficient for a meal and run great risks to nibble at a wholesale supply. It will hide at the source of food supply and not depart therefrom until actually disturbed. It isn't true that a mouse runs to a hole at the first alarm.

Find a harmless little snake the length of a lead pencil and provide a box for it in the house, visit it daily, and at the end of three months it will crawl to you for food.

Goldfish usually swim around a globe to the right. They can be taught to take a fly out of the hand in six weeks' time. The presence of other fish in the globe is generally ignored by goldfish. Drop a piece of chip on the surface of the water and it will frighten a fish.

He Was "Most Uncomf'ble."

The following incident, told by a teacher, is quite true: "My attention was called to a wee small boy, whose shrill voice piped out above the rest. At first I was inclined to reprove him for disturbing me, but on looking at the tiny face I saw the child was really in trouble I called him to me, and asked him what was the matter. At first he would not tell me, but finally he said: "Please, ma'am, I can't sit down. This morning I got my trousers on wrong side afore, and I'm most uncomf'ble. I want to go home."

HAS MADE HIS LAST FLIGHT

AVIATOR JULES VEDRINES PROBABLY FATALLY HURT.

Most Famous Airman in France Has Skull Fractured in Accident.

147 "Air Conquerors" Dead.

Fatalities in aviation here and abroad have numbered as follows:

1896	1
1899	1
1905	1
1908	1
1909	4
1910	32
1911	99
1912 (four months)	8
Total	147

In addition to those killed, 200 persons were injured in aviation accidents in 1911.

Paris, April 30.—Jules Vedrines, the most famous and most popular aviator of France, is probably fatally injured as a result of a fall with his monoplane at St. Denis, a suburb of Paris, while flying from Douai, in the department of Nord, to Madrid.

Vedrines was ambitious of creating a new record for an air man by flying from Brussels, Belgium, to Madrid, Spain, in 24 hours. He started from Paris last Thursday in his Deperdussin monoplane on the way to Brussels, but, owing to motor troubles, decided not to proceed farther than Douai, a distance of about 117 miles, which he completed in 1 hour and 40 minutes. This morning he had succeeded in getting his motor into proper working order again. He was seen flying over St. Denis, a northeasterly suburb of Paris, where he made rapid descent from a height of 600 feet.

PIERRE VEDRINE.

Accounts differ as to the cause of the accident. Some of the spectators say that the monoplane struck the telegraph wires along the railroad track and that Vedrines was thrown out onto the rails.

According to another account, a train hit the monoplane as Vedrines was about to land in order to rectify a defect in his motor. The aviator was found to have a fractured skull. He was placed on a train and conveyed to Paris, where he was taken to a hospital and the operation of trepanning was at once performed, but his condition is believed to be hopeless.

THE MARKETS.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, April 30. Wheat May, $1.12; July, $1.13½; No. 1 northern, $1.14½; No. 2 northern, $1.12½; No. 1 durum, $1.09; No. 3 corn, 79c; No. 3 white oats, 53½c; barley, malting, $1.30; No. 2 rye, 90c; No. 1 flax, $2.16.

Duluth, April 30.—Wheat, May, $1.14½; July, $1.14¾; No. 1 northern, $1.15; No. 1 durum, $1.10.

South St. Paul, April 30.—Cattle—Steers, $5.50@7.00; cows, $3.00@6.00; calves, $4.00@6.75; hogs, $7.40@7.70; sheep and lambs, $5@6.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 25,000; market steady to 10c lower; beeves, $5.60@8.90; Texas steers, $5.25@7.25; western steers, $5.60@7.60; stockers and feeders, $4.30@6.75; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.50; calves, $5@8.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 55,000, market slow, 5c under Saturday's average; light, $7.45@7.90; mixed, $7.50@8; heavy, $7.50@8; rough, $7.50@7.70; pigs, $4.85@7.10; bulk of sales, $7.75@7.95.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market 10c to 25c higher; native, $4.85@7.35; western, $5.25@7.65; yearlings, $6.40@8.10; lambs, native, $6.20@9.20, western, $6.50@9.80.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, April 30 Heavy rains southwest caused a sudden reversal of sentiment in the wheat market today to the bear side. Foreign news and other influences of a contrary sort seemed to attract no attention, traders turning for guidance almost exclusively to the weather map and to dispatches from Kansas and neighboring states. Opinion was general that the rain practically assured a crop of 90,000,000 bu. in Kansas. Business in the wheat pit here was usually active. Opening prices ranged from ½c to 2⅛@2¼c lower. July started at $1 11 to $1.11¾, a drop of 1⅝@1½ to 2⅛@2¼c, but rallied to $1.12½.

There was no pressure to sell corn. That cereal accordingly developed a firm tone. Commission houses were fair buyers. July opened a shade off to ⅛c higher at 77⅝c to 77¾@77⅞c, touched 77½@77⅝c and rose to 78⅜c.

Dealings in oats lacked volume. The wet weather, however, tended to lift the market. July started unchanged to a shade up at 54¼c to 54¼@54⅜c, and climbed to 54⅝c.

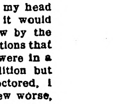
Provisions sagged on account of the big run of hogs. Offerings were plentiful. Initial sales varied from 2½c to 12½c lower with September deliveries $19.75@19.80 for pork, $11 35 to $11.37½ for lard and $10.67½ to $10.70 for ribs

IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

Spokane, Wash., Woman Endures Terrible Suffering.

Mrs. J. A. Schoonmaker, 127 S. Pine St., Spokane, Wash., says: "I grew so weak I could scarcely do my housework and was often confined to bed. There was a bearing-down pain through my hips and my head ached as if it would split. I knew by the kidney secretions that my kidneys were in a terrible condition but though I doctored, I gradually grew worse, until in critical condition. It was then I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have not had a sign of kidney trouble since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Easily.

Howell—He has a prosperous look.

Powell—Yes, you could tell at a glance that he was a single man.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

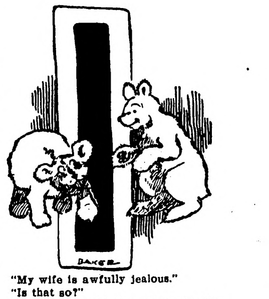
And many a married woman thinks it's up to her to assert her independence by abusing her husband.

Garfield Tea, the incomparable laxative. Pleasant to take, pure, mild in action and wonderfully health-giving.

Evidence Put In Too Late.

A prisoner was being tried in an English court for murder; evidence against him purely circumstantial; part of it a hat found near the scene of the crime—an ordinary, round, black hat, but sworn to as the prisoner's. Counsel for the defense, of course, made much of the commonness of the hat. "You, gentlemen, no doubt each of you possess such a hat, of the most ordinary make and shape. Beware how you condemn a fellow-creature to a shameful death on such a piece of evidence," and so on. So the man was acquitted. Just as he was leaving the dock, with the most touching humility and simplicity, he said: "If you please, my lord, may I 'ave my hat?"

JEALOUS.



"My wife is awfully jealous."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; she wouldn't speak to me for three days after I hugged that hunter."

THE OLD PLEA

He "Didn't Know It Was Loaded."

The coffee drinker seldom realizes that coffee contains the drug, caffeine, a severe poison to the heart and nerves, causing many forms of disease, noticeably dyspepsia.

"I was a lover of coffee and used it for many years, and did not realize the bad effects I was suffering from its use. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it, too, contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"At first I was troubled with indigestion. I did not attribute the trouble to the use of coffee, but thought it arose from other causes. With these attacks I had sick headache, nausea and vomiting. Finally my stomach was in such a condition I could scarcely retain any food.

"I consulted a physician; was told all my troubles came from indigestion, but was not informed what caused the indgestion. I kept on with the coffee, and kept on with the troubles, too, and my case continued to grow worse from year to year until it developed into chronic diarrhea, nausea and severe attacks of vomiting. I could keep nothing on my stomach and became a mere shadow, reduced from 159 to 128 pounds.

"A specialist informed me I had a very severe case of catarrh of the stomach, which had got so bad he could do nothing for me, and I became convinced my days were numbered.

"Then I chanced to see an article setting forth the good qualities of Postum and explaining how coffee injured people so I concluded to give Postum a trial. I soon saw the good effects—my headaches were less frequent, nausea and vomiting only came on at long intervals and I was soon a changed man, feeling much better.

"Then I thought I could stand coffee again, but as soon as I tried it my old troubles returned and I again turned to Postum. Would you believe it, I did this three times before I had sense enough to quit coffee for good and keep on with the Postum. I am now a well man with no more headaches, sick stomach or vomiting, and have already gained back to 147 pounds." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

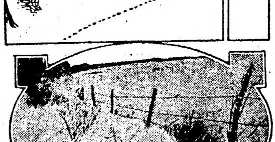
TRACKS of the RED FOX

WINTER TRAILS

BY ELMER RUSSEL GREGOR

COPYRIGHT BY FIELD & STREAM

TRACKS of the MOLLY COTTON TAIL



WHERE THE BUCK CAREFULLY WALKED A LOG TO CROSS THE CREEK

FOOT MARKS IN SETS of TWO and TWO

SHARP TRACKS of REYNARD

IF one would learn the innermost secrets of the wild neighbors about him, let him go forth into woods and fields after the first snowstorm has covered the earth with an immaculate mantle of glistening whiteness. There he will find recorded a true and exhaustive account of outdoor happenings of the past twenty-four hours.

Across the snow-covered field at the edge of the woods you trail the familiar tracks of the little cottontail rabbit. By their side, and occasionally joining and obliterating them, are the accusing foot-prints of that mischievous pointer pup, who should have been tied up in the barn. About a small clump of swaying weed-stalks are the four-barred prints of such hardy birds as juncos, red-polls, and the larger blue-jays and crows. A powdery mass of loosened snow comes sifting down from the topmost bough of an evergreen at the forest edge, as a large snowy owl flies noiselessly back into the silent woods. Driven from his summer hunting grounds at the far north, by the icy hand of winter, he will levy toll from squirrels, grouse and rabbits, before taking his departure for more congenial climes at the coming of spring. His hunting is methodical and constant. With set, silent, wings, he swoops suddenly down upon his victim, like some great white specter of the forest. Little round pellets of hair, feathers and bones found on the snow beneath his favorite perch, indicate the fate of his unfortunate prey. Fierce, rapacious and insatiable, he flies over the fields, and through the forest, ever ready to fall like a meteor on some unsuspecting bird or mammal. Unlike most of his kind, this bold assassin from the arctic does not confine his hunting excursions to the night time alone, but flies abroad during certain hours of the day as well; thereby proving even more destructive and dangerous than his ally in crime, the northern goshawk.

Over the whitened aisles of the forest wind the beautiful, delicately traced trails of the little wood-mice. Nibbling daintily at dried grass and larger weed-stalks, they wander about during the coldest weather. When the thermometer stands far below zero and starvation often threatens them, these little mice, when in the vicinity of farms, make their way to the granaries and barns, in search of food. When wandering about the woods, they often come upon the shed antler of a deer or moose; they at once start to nibble and gnaw at the hard substance, until they finally entirely destroy it. In many instances their winding trails disappear beneath the snow, to reappear some little distance further on, emerging from a tiny tunnel which they have dug in search of hidden seeds.

At the base of some forest tree is recorded the jump of the gray squirrel. In long, undulating bounds, he makes his way over the snow. Oftentimes he pokes his nose beneath the surface and pushes and roots in search of acorns or nuts, which he knows are somewhere beneath that cold white covering. Some blue-jays scream, and, unwilling to betray his storehouse, he runs quickly to a nearby trunk and ascends to the first limbs, where he sits vociferously scolding the noisy intruders.

Beneath the snow-laden branches of the balsams, the round cat-like imprints of the lynx show forth. Bold and prominent, they form an easily-followed trail through the woods. The half-buried top of a fallen tree, a cavity left by the roots of an upturned stump, a thick-grown mass of rhododenrons, have all been carefully examined by this soft-footed prowler in his relentless search for food. Slightly further on, his trail joins that of the varying hare, or "white rabbit," and his tread becomes measured and careful, as he creeps forward on the hot scent of his intended victim. About the edge of a dismal swamp the disturbed snow shows where, coming on the unwary hare, he has made his leap and secured his prize. The line by the side of his trail marks the drag of his prey on the snow as he has carried it to the top of an open knoll Here are displayed all the evidences of his savage feast. Having satisfied his hunger he has circled about and several times walked to the point of his commanding elevation. One can almost hear his weird, piercing scream, uttered in bold defiance from his prominence. Evidently satisfied that nothing is to be gained by tarrying longer in the vicinity, his restless feet have been again turned toward the denser forest in which direction his trail disappears.

By the side of a gently-murmuring, ice-incrusted brook, appears the sinuous hunting trail of the blood-thirsty mink. The little footprints in sets of two and two, register in the snow along both shores of the stream, for the mink in his hunting, crosses and recrosses on the ice many times in the course of a mile. Keenly alert, he travels swiftly along, watchful for anything with which he may satiate the pangs of hunger. A disabled or careless grouse, a trout, trapped in some shallow, isolated pool, an unwary muskrat, a venturesome wood mouse, abroad from its shelter, or even the remains left from the repast of some more fortunate or powerful marauder, will suffice in his time of need. Up into the wind goes the slim, pointed head, with the little bead-like eyes; the tiny nose twitches, apprehensively at some scent borne on the uncertain breeze. Every nook and crevice beneath the shelving banks is thoroughly explored; into each air-hole of the ice-coated stream, is thrust the rat-like head, to peer intently into the depths of the black pool beneath. Through one of these openings the long, slender, brown body slips, to turn and twist with lightning-like rapidity in the icy current. Emerging from the chilling water, its wet coat glistening, its eyes flashing triumphantly, the agile little animal has its jaws fastened across the body of a luckless trout. Beneath the shelter of a fallen pine, the prize is placed and closely guarded by the suspicious mink. After many little patrols about the near vicinity, made for the purpose of discovering any hidden foe, if such there be, the crafty hunter has partaken of his well-earned meal. Some telltale evidences left behind on the trampled snow proclaim all this, and then the tracks lead on down the stream.

At some distance from the brookbed, farther back in the forest, winds the clear-cut, well-defined tracks of the red fox. The footprints are distinguishable from those of the lynx even at first glance. The imprints themselves are narrower, and placed more nearly in a straight line; while the stride, from the track to track, is half again as long as in the wider lynx trail. The drag of the bushy tail is duly recorded, as the sharply outlined footprints lead up to and over the brow of a hill. From the clean, sharp tracks left on the snow, one can readily imagine the sly, red fellow daintily placing those tireless black feet. The trail leads into an old wood road along which the fox has trotted. At one place, evidently frightened by something he has jumped far to one side, then gone on at a mad gallop. Down to the edge of an ice-covered, snow-coated pond, the tracks lead. Evidently recovered from his unexplainable panic, he steals stealthily to the cover of the bushes that fringe the frozen lake. His trail proceeds to the outskirts of a frozen marsh, along which it follows. About several muskrat houses his wayward footprints circle; at one particular dome-shaped habitation the impatient fox has scraped away the snow and seemingly endeavored to scratch through the impentrable, frozen mass composing the roof. Having probably caused the terrified inmates to abandon the grass-lined living chamber, and to plunge into the black, chilling water beneath the ice, he has turned and made his way leisurely across the swamp to a hemlock grove. Cautiously he has worked his way under the drooping branches, his keen nose searching for some promising scent. He has alarmed a torpid grouse, as recorded by the disturbed area of snow, showing the bomb-like flight of the startled bird at the near approach of the silent stalker.

At one place he has jumped for a mouse, and, judged by the imprints, has miscalculated the distance and missed his quarry. Two or three playful bounds mark the ascent of his trail to higher ground, where, reaching more open country it leads off to the right, the tracks showing he has broken into a hurried trot for parts unknown.

On the crest of a neighboring hardwood ridge is the trail of a noble white-tail buck. Differing from the trail of the doe, by the larger tracks, more rounded toes, greater length of stride between prints and drag on the snow before and after each particular footprint, the tracks are sufficiently interesting to follow. From the trail it may be gathered that the animal has walked leisurely along up-wind, browsing on laurel, birch twigs, and smaller bushes. He has carefully walked a log to cross a brook, and stood drinking of the clear, cold water. Occasionally he has stopped to listen and look back on his trail for the detection of any harmful follower. He has nothing to fear from the front, for his sensitive muzzle would detect the warning taint on the breeze, long before the enemy itself hove in sight. In several places he has pawed the snow clear for considerable spaces, evidently in search of some winter delicacy beneath the glimmering crystals.

Another buck track still larger than the first, which it joins, promises interesting developments further along. For some distance it follows its rival at a walk, then impatience is shown in the recorded tracks left by the trotting animal. This second buck one would judge to be the bigger animal, from its larger tracks, although this need not essentially follow. At any rate he is evidently in a great hurry to overtake and challenge his predecessor, judging from his tracks, which show he has broken into a graceful canter.

Farther on the snow records the preliminaries of battle gone through by both bucks at sight of each other. Each has pawed and stamped the snow in a circle of considerable area. Both have broken small bushes and rubbed the bark from saplings with their antlers. One has trotted forward challengingly for a short distance, given a few buck jumps and retreated to again vent his wrath on bush and tree.

At last they closed with a rush; both, from the evidence recorded apparently having been carried to their knees by the force of the impact. Rising, they pushed, retreated and charged, until the snow was entirely cleared from the arena. Several times one or the other has been thrown heavily to earth; the imprints left by their bodies being plainly visible. Bits of hide, long coarse hairs and alarming blotches of red, prove the fierceness of the battle for supremacy.

As is inevitably the case, the weak at last gave way; his blood-stained trail leading off in a series of great bounds down the hillside. For some distance the second trail accompanied it, but finally branched off into a dense bit of forest, the victor evidently seeking the shelter and solitude for recuperation from his own wounds and bruises.

As twilight comes stealing over the whitened landscape, obliterating distance and closing in, in a gradually contracting circle, many other interesting tracks and trails are found, but the winter days are short and the fading light beneath the trees drives one out in the open fields, across them into the road—and home.

Happiness is the natural flower of duty. The good man ought to be a thoroughly bright and happy man.—Phillips Brooks.

COYOTES IN CHASE

Farmer and Daughter Have Thrilling Ride in Kansas.

Pack of Usually Cowardly Animals Get Scent of Meat in Wagon and Make Attack, but Are Eluded in Flight.

Meade, Kan.—F. A. Norris, his daughter, Mrs. Beulah Robins, and Mrs. W. O. Johnson, living in Gray county, were chased by hungry coyotes while driving to their home. It was shortly after dark when they started home by starlight. Shortly after they crossed Crooked creek they noticed several animals following them. At first they believed the pursuers were dogs. Then others joined the pack and the party found themselves being chased by a pack of hungry prairie coyotes.

Ordinarily the Kansas coyotes are cowardly and seldom venture to follow human beings, but Mr. Norris had a lot of fresh meat in the carriage, and it is probable the hungry wolves got the scent of this.

At first little attention was paid to the wolves, but as the pack grew in size and some of the bolder wolves made dashes at the horses, the situation became more alarming.

Mr. Norris was unarmed, but, supposing the coyotes could be easily driven off, he stopped the team and started back with a whip to lash the animals. To his surprise, they showed fight and jumped and snapped at him in such a vicious manner that he hurried back to the carriage, whipped up the team and made a wild dash for the nearest settlement.

It was in a sparsely settled section of southern Gray county. Mr. Norris succeeded in checking the pack for a time, by throwing out to them the meat which he was carrying. The party finally reached home without mishap further than a good scare.

"It is possible that they were loboes, or Texas timber wolves, which are larger and fiercer than the coyotes," said Mr. Norris. "Probably the scent of the fresh meat rendered the hungry wolves more ferocious than they otherwise would have been."

CATS PERPLEX NEW YORK

Advocates of Extermination Say Heroic Measures Are Necessary to Avert Real Plague.

New York.—Whether New York may intrust the disposal of its garbage to four-footed scavengers in the shape of cats, corresponding n a way to the dogs of Constantinople, is the most striking possibility in the controversy now raging as to whether cats are a public necessity or a public nuisance in this city demanding immediate recall.

According to the latest feline census it is estimated that there are 500,000 cats in this city, as compared to 50,000 dogs, and in view of the rapidity with which the former are increasing in numbers it is now proposed either to license or exterminate them.

The proposal to license cats is attended with many difficulties and objections. Aside from the difficulty of catching a quarter of a million strays and establishing their ownership, one expert holds that such a step would be on a par with licensing birds, white mice or rabbits.

On the other hand, an expert of contrary views paints a shocking picture of a cat-ridden city in the near future if steps are not taken to eliminate these animals.

According to him, in the thickly populated districts the cats are really wild animals, attacking chiefly the odoriferous garbage can. A recent investigation shows that these animals come out only at night, so that to catch them it became necessary to travel about the city in automobiles in company with the forces of the street-cleaning department, engaged in collecting garbage.

Altogether, the question as to whether New York shall have the recall of cats appears to promise hot discussion.

DISCOVERS TEST FOR PURE TEA

HARRIS & EWING WASHINGTON, D.C.

MISS READ AT WORK

MISS ALBERTA READ of the bureau of chemistry at Washington has just discovered a new way to test tea to find out whether or not it is pure. There are two known ways of adulterating tea. One is to mix with it talc to give it a shiny, hard appearance and the other is to sprinkle it with a solution that adds weight. Miss Read detects the presence of talc by placing the sample on black paper and examining it through a microscope. To detect the other adulteration she places the tea on white paper. This simple method replaces what was a long and tedious operation.

ELK TAKE A LONG JOURNEY

Wyoming Herd Transported by Train and Sled to Oregon Forest.

Portland, Ore.—More than a score of the elk which were starving in Wyoming this winter, and consequently taken in charge by the government and distributed to places where they would have a chance to live, have arrived at the Chesnimnus forest preserve in this state. Most of their long journey was made in cattle cars, but the last 30 miles was by sled on roads through snow that was about four feet deep.

The elk were brought to this state as a result of the establishment of a popular fund to pay the expenses of transportation. More than 10,000 persons saw the animals at the various stations on the way, and the game officials of the state declare that the event has stirred up much sentiment for the perservation of game.

The herd was located at St. Anthony, Idaho, after having been driven from the former grazing grounds in Wyoming. In it, was a snow-white heifer called Lady Whitebird, the most graceful animal among the elk. The leaders of the herd were two big bulls called Taft and Roosevelt. Unlike those for whom they were named they were able to get along in peace, and stood together to repel outsiders. They held constant station at the door of the car, and showed a desire to fight when there was any sign of danger. It was with difficulty that they were put into the cars on which they were shipped on sledges to the forest reserve.

Girl Killed Sitting With Lover.

Moosic, Pa.—Keeping a tryst with her lover cost the life of Louise Burns, 17 years old, one of the belles of this city. While she was under a coal car on a siding near the Langcliffe colliery chatting with Raymond Curl, 19, a Delaware and Hudson locomotive bumped into the standing train, and before the girl could crawl out the wheels of several cars passed over her.

Girl Wins Spelling Contest

Will Be Entered in State Spelling Bee—Preliminaries in Missouri Being Held for State Wide Match in May.

Macon, Mo.—Miss Alpha Rice, seventeen years old, of the Ethel village school, who won the district spelling match in Macon, spelled every one of 2,500 words correctly. Five hundred of these words were written and 2,000 were given orally. She will represent Macon county in the state spelling match in May. By her victory at the match Saturday Miss Rice captured for her school an extensive library and for herself $10 in gold and a gold medal that cost $10.

Lloyd Roberts, a pupil of the Gibson district school, won second prize—$10 in gold. Elgin Turner of the La Plata school and Rubey Dennis of the Anabel district school tied for third place. Each was given $5 in gold. James Hibbler, aged eleven, a student of the La Porte district school, was given fourth prize, $5.

The state spelling match will be held at Jefferson City at the convention of county school superintendents in May. The county superintendents have adopted various methods for picking the best spellers in their respective counties. In some the representative has been named by simply holding a general match at the county seat. In others each school has sent out a champion to the county match. The method here was to divide Macon county into seven districts and have the matches all over the county. Thus the very best speller in each district was obtained, and the class Saturday was the acknowledged pick of the county.

The match lasted from ten in the forenoon till 6:10 in the evening. Each district champion has hosts of friends and relatives who came to see the event, and the big courtroom was crowded all day long.

Should Miss Rice win the state spelling honors from Jefferson city, and a day come when women shall enjoy equal opportunities with men, she can count on Macon county's solid support for congress or to any other office that may suit her fancy.

PAIR ARE BOTH MAIDENS

"He" Worked for Six Months as a Plumber's Helper Without Arousing Suspicion.

London.—The extraordinary case of a girl of twenty-three named Adelaide Dallamore, who passed for six months as the husband of another girl, is causing much interest here.

The two women were domestic servants and were so much attached to one another that they determined not to be parted. So Dallamore dressed as a man and got a job as a plumber's assistant, which position she held for six months without any one of 40 men suspecting she was not what she pretended to be, but supposed her to be a particularly well behaved young married man.

She is a stoutly built fresh complexioned, bright girl with an unusually low voice and she carried out the deception so well that she might never have been found out had not relatives informed the police. In the evening she would put on a god suit of clothes and take her "wife" out.

When questioned by the police she told them that she and her friend were very happy.

"I was much healthier," she said, "working ten hours a day as a plumber's assistant than ever I was in service."

Her "wife" corroborated this and said she preferred Adelaide in men's clothes to skirts and they both swore they would never be parted anyway.

GOTHAM LIBRARY IS COSTLY

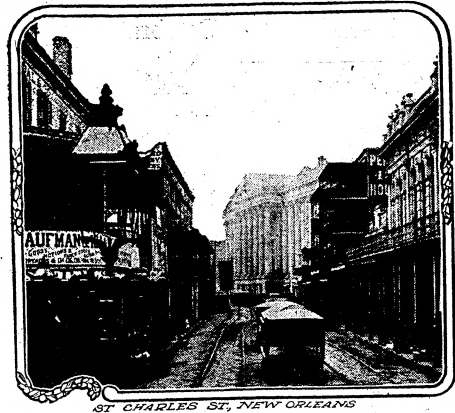
Every Time Book Is Taken From a Branch It Means an Expense of Ten Cents.

New York.—The annual report of the New York public libraries shows that it costs the city 10 cents for every book or magazines passed over the counters of the various branch libraries. Of the works circulated during the year the percentage of fiction to other classes of literature was 53. The city in the last year contributed for the circulation of boks in the various branches nearly $700,000, distributed as follows: Books, binding, etc., $185,000; salaries, $365,000; other purposes, $145,000.

U. S. in Experiment.

Washington.—Wireless tests are being conducted by the navy department to determine what effect vegetation has upon radio waves.

ALONG THE GULF SHORE



ST CHARLES ST, NEW ORLEANS

FROM New Orleans we came leisurely to Mobile, 140 miles east and north, stopping by the way at Pass Christian and Biloxi, resorts on the gulf littoral, popular with the New Orleans people and not unknown to northern tourists, as well, who find the temperate climate more bracing and enjoyable than that of the resorts farther south.

Pass Christian is nearest New Orleans, and 57 miles distant, says a correspondent of the New York Evening Post. It is a very old town, of which both France and Spain had the founding, and has a resident population today of French, Spanish and English origin. It was named—the legend runs—from the old Spanish explorer who first discovered the deep "pass" or channel in front of the main shore. Its admirers call it the Newport of the south, with this advantage over its northern namesake, that it is equally beautiful and desirable in both winter and summer. The drive of 14 miles over its firm, smooth shell roads, with the blue waters of the gulf on one side, and stately and beautiful residences on the other, is one long to be remembered.

From Pass Christian the railroad skirts the gulf shore, at times crossing wide bays or bayous on trestle work, then dashing into pine forests, through whose leafy vistas one catches the distant gleam of the gulf. Biloxi, 22 miles farther east, set up the claim that it is the oldest city on the coast, and, indeed, in Louisiana territory. Probably Iberville and Bienville did erect there the first fort, but Mobile contends that two full days before they had landed at Dog river, in Mobile bay, and had planted their lily flag on the site of the first permanent fort, which they called Louis de la Mobile.

However this may be, Biloxi is a picturesque old town, reminding one of the French quarter of New Orleans, and with its handsome residences and shell road along the ten mile beach well repays a visit. Between the two lies Beauvoir, and a short distance from its station is the fine old country seat in ample grounds, to which Jefferson Davis retired after his abortive confederacy went to ruin, and in which he lived and died. After his death the Daughters of the Confederacy asked Mrs. Davis to sell it to them for an old veterans' home, to which she consented, taking up her abode in New York, and the old home now shelters a number of those who fought for the "lost cause" of 1861-5.

Four hours from New Orleans we reach Mobile, at the head of the bay of the same name, and thirty miles from the gulf. A bright, alert, progressive and pleasing city it is, of 52,000 inhabitants, a city which, like most of the gulf ports, sees in the opening of the Panama canal an opportunity for almost boundless commercial expansion, and is pulling herself together to take advantage of it.

Famous Shell Road.

The city recently has been newly paved and sewered. She has an ample water supply of the best quality, Bienville water being so pure that it is used in chemical emulsions and in photography direct from the hydrant. The city is lighted by electricity, has an excellent electric street railway system, good schools, good hotels and Government street, flanked on either side with fine residences in ample grounds, will compare favorably with the residence section of any city in the Union.

Mobile lies low on the bay, so low, in fact, that a strong southwest gale sometimes backs up the gulf into the bay and overflows the contiguous streets, but the land rises rapidly in the rear until in the suburbs one finds high pine lands, with fine country seats of merchants, green vegetable gardens and fruitful farms. Spring Hill, several miles westward and reached by trolley, has several fine old country mansions and estates of the old regime—two, at least, owned by titled foreigners—where the hospitality of the antebellum days is dispensed. Here in wide, well kept grounds, is the Jesuit college, founded 76 years ago.

The traveler will find many excursions by water of interest. Boats ply to Fort Morgan and little towns along the "eastern shore" of the bay, and to the "Snapper banks" out in its blue waters. Mobile's famous shell road, along the curves of the bay, was partially wrecked in the great hurricane of September 1905, but has been repaired and is now again in commission. There is a good hard country road that leads to the bluffs, where the shell road in its original beauty may be entered. Four miles below, at South End, it becomes a wild, romantic forest road, leading down to Dog river, where the French took possession of the country, and where Mobile's famous Fish and Hunt club has an elegant clubhouse, where the visitor with the proper credentials will find as good sport and as free-handed hospitality as can be desired.

It is, however, of Mobile's coming commercial greatness that we wish chiefly to speak in this article.

"Just look at her position for a moment," said one of her business men to the writer. "We are here on Mobile river, which is formed 61 miles above us by the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee rivers, both noble streams, navigable for steamboats for 40 miles, and piercing a country rich in all agricultural products, especially cotton, in lumber, naval stores, coal, iron, cement and other mineral wealth. We have four trunk lines centering in the city, traversing the richest and most productive states of the Union and putting us in touch with every section. We have four miles of water front, and can enlarge it above or below indefinitely whenever the need arrives. We have a 20-foot channel to the gulf, which we are about to make 27 feet, and we are 100 miles nearer Panama, the West Indian, South American and European ports than New Orleans or any other large gulf port.

"In 1860 Mobile was the second cotton port of the south. We expect to get back there in a few years more. Further, a movement has been quietly going on for the last two years that will make Mobile the greatest coal shipping port of the south inside of two years. I mean the improvement of the Tombigbee and Black Warrior rivers by a series of locks and dams which will enable steamboats and barges drawing six feet of water to run to Mobile from the Mulberry and Locust forks of the Warrior in the richest coal and iron measures in the world—a distance of 400 miles. If you wish to learn more of this, call on Mr. William W. Thompson, who can tell you all about this and of another article destined to add not a little to Mobile's exports—cement."

We had a very interesting interview with Mr. Thompson, a man of constructive ability, with all the energy and enthusiasm necessary to carry out his plans.

Age of Cement.

"We have had the stone age," he began, "the age of gold, of silver, of iron and steel, and now we are coming to the age of cement. Wonderful what is being done just now with this new building material.

"Now, 70 miles up the Tombigbee river from Mobile, is St. Stephen's, site of the first capital of Alabama territory, now wholly deserted, and where is perhaps the greatest deposit of cement rock in this country. For three-quarters of a mile along the river bank it rises, a solid cliff from 75 to 100 feet high, and extending back from the river no one knows how far. A company has been formed to work this bed. It will build at St. Stephen's a colossal plant, ship its product by barges to Mobile, thence to the Panama canal and other markets.

"Beginning at Demopolis on the Tombigbee (from which town there is now good water to Mobile), a chain of seven locks has been constructed on the Black Warrior, opening navigation to Tuscaloosa. Others have been let and it is expected that within two years there will be all the year round navigation to the Mulberry and Locust forks of the Warrior, 400 miles above Mobile.

"When the improvements on the lower river are completed they will probably be continued up to Birmingham, and it is certain that coal, iron, cement and perhaps oil and salt can then be laid down on the docks of Mobile cheaper than in any other city of the south, if not of the Union."

No Need.

"It is a wonder that women who want to do everything men do nowadays don't insist on playing football."

"They don't have to. They've got bargain-counter rushes."

GOOD MANAGEMENT OF LIMA BEAN CROP FOR FAIR RETURNS

Plant Is Easy to Grow and Not Hard to Cultivate—Farmer Should Grow Them as a Specialty and Sell on Large Market or Direct to Consumer—Experience of Growers.

(By C. M. CLINTON.)

To make money with Lima beans one should grow them as a specialty and sell on the large market or direct to consumers, if possible. If this is not desirable, it is best to make an arrangement with one commission house which makes a specialty of this class of vegetables and ship to him daily as long as the season lasts.

The dwarf Lima beans are sports of the climbing variety. There are three types of each, the most popular of the climbing beans being the true Limas, large, flat and slender, with broad pods. The dwarf Limas are comparatively new and possess all the desirable table qualities of the pole Limas, while their low stature makes cultivation easier.

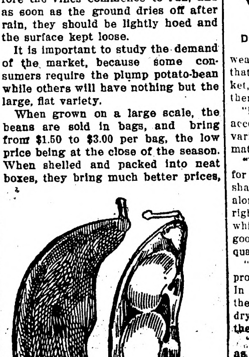
The ground for Lima beans should be plowed early, but not until the soil is in good condition. Beans should be dropped in rows four feet apart every eighteen inches and covered lightly. Deep planting is fatal. If the weather is wet the least possible soil, say a quarter of an inch, is enough to draw over the bean. It requires about one-half bushel of seed per acre.

The Lima bean does not need fertilizers containing nitrogen, because it gets all it needs from the air, but should have plenty of phosphorus. Fertilizers should be put on after the plants are up and growing nicely.

The plants should be well hoed before the vines commence to run, and as soon as the ground dries off after rain, they should be lightly hoed and the surface kept loose.

It is important to study the demand of the market, because some consumers require the plump potato-bean while others will have nothing but the large, flat variety.

When grown on a large scale, the beans are sold in bags, and bring from $1.50 to $3.00 per bag, the low price being at the close of the season. When shelled and packed into neat boxes, they bring much better prices,



Large White Lima Beans.

of course, and if cheap labor can be had, this is the proper way to dispose of them.

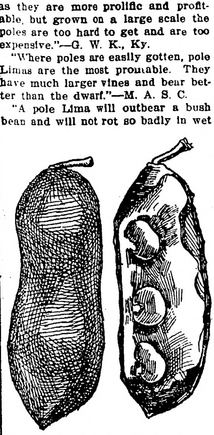
The Lima bean is a favorite vegetable everywhere and is grown in all sections of the country. The experience or rather, opinions, of growers in various parts of the United States as to the merits of pole or bush beans will be of interest.

"In this latitude Lima beans should not be planted before May 20th. They do better on land that has been worked a year or two than on fresh sward land. Manure well and mark out rows four feet apart and put hen manure in the furrow, covering it three or four inches—C. H. V., Conn.

"I prefer pole beans for home use, as they are more prolific and profitable, but grown on a large scale the poles are too hard to get and are too expensive."—G. W. K., Ky.

"Where poles are easily gotten, pole Limas are the most profitable. They have much larger vines and bear better than the dwarf."—M. A. S. C.

"A pole Lima will outbear a bush bean and will not rot so badly in wet



Dwarf Lima Beans, Rather Late.

weather. The bush Lima is early, and that means a great deal in the market, and the saving of poles makes them cheaper to grow."—L. B., Texas.

"But few Limas are grown here on account of the short season. Bush varieties are therefore best, as they mature earlier."—A. A. R., Minn.

"We have planted bush Lima beans for the past three seasons. This year shall plant no other kind. Planted alongside pole Limas they have borne right along during the dry season, while the pole Limas did very little good. The beans are smaller, but the quality fine."—I. E. M., Ind.

"The dwarf varieties have not proved as reliable as the pole kinds. In wet seasons the pods are too near the ground and they mildew. In very dry seasons they do not do as well as the pole varieties."—G. G., Pa.

"I have ceased to grow pole Limas, as the bush beans have proved more profitable with me."—J. J. K., Ohio.

"Limas grow to perfection here. Push them in the soil, eye down, in early May. Can plant about four times as many bush beans on same area as of the pole sorts; but with same treatment a pole will make eight times as many, and thus give twice the crop that the bush beans does. The bush gets in market first and commands a better price, but the pods are scarce."—J. J., Ky.

"With me the pole beans have done best, but my neighbor has best success with bush Limas."—M. A. P., Mich.

"Bush beans have been a failure with me, while pole Limas have been just the reverse. I have grown them at the rate of over sixty bushels to the acre. I plant from May 20th to June 10th, in drills three feet apart and six inches in the drill."—A. R. I., Neb.

FIGHT AGAINST INSECT NUISANCE

Never Failing Remedy Against Aphis, Onion Thrips and Other Sucking Garden Pests.

(By E. W. GRUSS.)

Kerosene emulsion is one of the standard remedies in the combat against insect pests. It is made by boiling one pound of whale oil, or caustic potash soap, or one quart of soft soap in two gallons of soft water When the soap is dissolved pour the solution into the sprayer, adding two gallons of kerosene. Then pump into itself until the compound has the consistency of buttermilk and its bulk has increased to nearly five gallons. This is the stock solution. For spraying dilute two parts of the stock with 9 or 10 parts of soft water. I cannot recommend a stronger solution. This is a never failing remedy against the aphis, onion thrips, and other sucking insects. Biting insects, too, will succumb if the spray touches them. For best results the spraying must be repeated four or five times in intervals of five to seven days. It must not be used on vegetables of which the leaves are eaten.

Teach Dairy Secrets.

The University of Missouri is preparing to establish dairy demonstration farms in different parts of the state. A traveling instructor will teach farmers the use of the Babcock test, selection of animals and other dairy secrets.

Ostrich Raising.

Some farmers in southeastern Missouri are experimenting with ostrich raising.

EGG TESTER IS QUITE USEFUL

With Very Little Time and Labor and Practically No Expense Handy Device Can Be Made.

When the farmer begins to save eggs for hatching purposes, he naturally wonders how many of them are fertile and how many are worthless for hatching. A great many make the hen the tester That is, they set the eggs, and if they hatch they attribute it to good luck, and if they are all sterile they charge the result to bad luck and wonder why they cannot have as pronounced success as their neighbors.

With a very little time and labor and practically no expense whatever the farmer can make an egg tester with which he can tell the fertile from the infertile eggs. By testing the eggs before placing them under the hen in the incubator, the farmer can increase the percentage of eggs hatched—in many cases this percentage can almost be doubled.

To make the tester take a cracker box and place in it an ordinary hand lamp. In one side cut a small hole just the size of the egg when it is held with the large end up. Make this opening about on a level with the lamp. It is best to test them at night in a dark room.

Perhaps the most pronounced indications of fertility of an egg is the clearly defined air space at the large end of the egg and a cloudy appearance, densest at the upper part of the egg. An absolutely infertile egg or one whose germs will not develop sufficiently is one which is clear or near so throughout Heavy red dots in the egg indicate dead germs.

Pannier Gown, Showing Effect Parisian Modistes Intended to Give

Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The rose maid panier gown made its first appearance on Fifth avenue, New York, during the Easter parade on Sunday, April 7. The dress does not show the extreme panier effect as the Parisian model. It has been christened the Rose Maid in honor of the new comic opera of that name. The gown is made of flowered mull and shadow lace. A chiffon sash is tied around the skirt a la Panier.

NECKWEAR IN LAVISH DISPLAY

Severe Tailormade Effects Are Being Discarded in Favor of General Fluffiness.

What has become of the tailored girl who looked so smart in her mannish collar and firm, steady four-in-hand? She and all her ilk seem to have passed out with the advent of the frenzy of fluffiness that has seized the feminine world. The few who have survived the billows of laces and miles of ruffles are marked rarities, and possibly do their own laundering.

However, the generousness of neckwear is gradually decreasing and fan frills and Parisian jabots are taking on proportions not only more refined, but undoubtedly more becoming.

The small girl with a great white wing securely pinned to her shoulder would be laughable were she not so modest and unassuming in manner.

But the new neckwear will soon rightfully represent her, as well as the too generously built woman who shies at so much ostentation.

Stocks with jabots to match are the fashionable thing in neckwear, and instead of the lavishly fluted varieties, the simple, graduated plait is shown. Hand embroidery and simple thread laces are the favored trimmings, and a bit of color is occasionally introduced by means of ribbon and loops.

WIDE BELT NO LONGER WORN

Fashionable Garniture of the Moment Is Exceedingly Narrow and Smart in Design.

The fashionable belt of the moment is about an inch and a half in width and is made of black patent leather decorated with a buckle to match, or with an antique silver one. A perfectly plain belt has its votaries, but in some cases an introduction is made of tiny white button trimmings, which look very smart indeed when the buttons are clustered at the back in a pyramidal form designed to give grace to the figure.

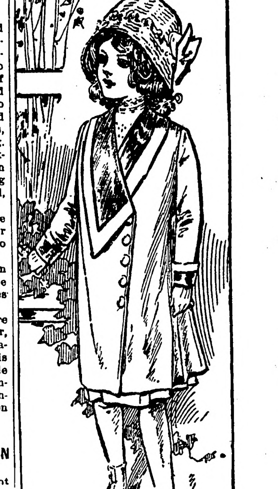
Narrow satin belts are being issued also, and some of the dressmakers introduce by their means a contrast in colors to the rest of the costume, using shades of pink, blue and mauve most dextrously folded into the narrow compass at their command.

Petticoats Again.

The slight increase in the skirt's width admits of the wearing of a petticoat—a change which will be pleasing to the older women. The best petticoats are now made of crepe de Chine rather than silk jersey.

A very good model has the upper part of crepe de Chine, with a shaped flounce of chiffon joined on at the knees and forming a foundation for graduated bias bands of satin. The three materials are in the same shade of violet.—Harper's Bazar.

ONE SIDED REVER



The feature of this simply cut coat for a little girl is, of course, the one sided rever of contrasting material. The revers are really cut to match each other, but the double breasted cut of the coat makes one rever lap far over the other in the one sided effect shown. The coat is built of light fawn colored cosmos mixture and the revers and collar are of moire silk in the same shade, with an outer edge of white satin. The buttons are white pearl. With this coat is worn a straw bonnet trimmed with pink roses and a white bow, and white stockings and buttoned boots.

Sash Curtain.

A most attractive sash curtain may be made of linen, but it must be of rather a sheer quality. Japanese grass cloth or Bohemian line is best to use. If the eyelet embroidery is combined with either filet or Cluny insertion, the effect will be very handsome.

The sides and bottom may have a very narrow edging of the lace, or they may be French hemmed, and the bottom trimmed with a tassel edging.

LIKE THE WOLF AND LAMB

Inoffensive Creatures Most Unjustly Charged With Sudden Attack of Bloodthirstiness.

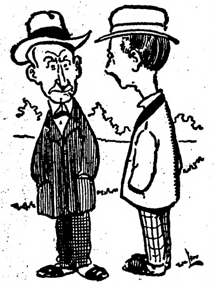
A man who was caught in the act of skinning a neighbor's sheep, covered his embarrassment by declaring that no sheep could bite him and live. The logic of this is equaled by that of the Yankee soldier who once had a narrow escape from an enraged gander. The men of a certain Maine regiment, which was in the enemy's country in 1862, considered the order "no foraging" an additional and uncalled-for hardship. One afternoon about dusk, a soldier was seen beating a rapid retreat from the rear of a farmhouse near by, closely pursued by a gander with wings outspread, whose feet seemed scarcely to touch the ground, and from whose beak issued a succession of angry screams. The fugitive was not reassured by the cries of the gander's owner: "Hold on, man, hold on! He won't hurt you!" "Call off your gander! Call him off!" shouted the fleeing soldier. Neither man nor gander stopped until inside the camplines, when the soldier's friends relieved him of his fierce pursuer with the aid of the butt of a musket. "Did that gander think he could chase me like that and live!" the soldier exclaimed, as he surveyed the outstretched bird; but he said nothing of the baited hook, with codline attached, which might have thrown light on the unfortunate gander's strange actions.

BABY'S TERRIBLE SUFFERING

"When my baby was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing little or no sleep for baby or myself. Great scabs would come off when I removed his shirt.

"We tried a great many remedies, but nothing would help him, till a friend induced me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, although we had tried several other things, and doctors, too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

IF WE ONLY COULD.



"We all have our enemies, you know."

"But we can't all buy automobiles to run 'em down."

Missing the Point.

Representative Rucker of Colorado, apropos of a tariff argument about sugar, said to a Washington correspondent: "Oh, well, those men don't see my point. They miss it as badly as the old lady missed her son's.

"'Mother,' a young man said, looking up from the Bulletin, 'would you believe that it takes 5,000 elephants a year to make our piano keys and billiard balls?'

"'Make our piano keys and billiard balls!' cried the old lady. 'Well, I always understood elephants where intelligent creatures, but I never knew before that they'd been trained to make piano keys and billiard balls.'"

Easily Overcome by Counsel.

"The trouble is," said Wilkins as he talked the matter over with his counsel, "that in the excitement of the moment I admitted that I had been going too fast, and wasn't paying any attention to the road just before the collision. I'm afraid that admission is going to prove costly."

"Don't worry about that," said his lawyer. "I'll bring seven witnesses to testify that they wouldn't believe you under oath."—Harper's Weekly.

Misunderstood.

"Your wife will be married twice. Her second husband will be handsome, wise and honorable, a man of simple tastes and refined habits with the manners of a courtier."

"Hang the old cat! She never told me she had been married before."

Coated tongue, vertigo, constipation are all relieved by Garfield Tea.

The more promises a man makes the more he doesn't keep.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

23

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coolie disables the craft.

CHAPTER XVIII—(Continued.)

"Not entirely," he was saying, still with his evil secret smile. "I don't mind telling you, since you're curious, Mr. Coast. I did have the devil's own time with my eyes for a while, and believed I'd lose my sight entirely; I honestly went abroad on their account alone. One of the few honest actions I boast, by the bye—if you don't find the interpolation obnoxious. . . .

His laugh rang bitterly in Coast's hearing.

"My friends the German specialists, however," he resumed, "worked wonders; I found my strength of vision returning, but was temporarily amused to continue the make-believe; it was immensely diverting for a time. I received consideration that I wouldn't have, otherwise, and I saw a lot I wasn't expected to see. And then, slowly, as I began to see more and more clearly, I realized the immense advantage it would give me to keep on pretending. . . . You can figure it out yourself, from your own ridiculous experience."

A slow, dark flush colored Coast's face. "Then," he asked a trace thickly, "why are you giving yourself away now?"

"Because it diverts me extraordinarily, by your leave," Blackstone told him with unconcealed amusement. "Your mortified look, your annoyance—it's rich, my word it is! Besides, the necessity of keeping you in the dark's eliminated. In an hour, my giddy squire of dames, I'll be bidding you a fond farewell. It's been a very pretty farce, while it lasted, and I'm immensely obligated to you for making such an uncommon ass of yourself for my benefit, but the curtain's about to ring down. Hence these epilogue."

"What," said Coast slowly, "do you think you mean?"

"Literally what I'm announcing to y ." Blackstock yawned affectedly. "The plain truth is," he continued with a mocking pretence of candor, "I'm a bit bored by this place. It's served its purpose well enough—I owe it no particular ill-will; and I've had my fling down here and made my bit of ready money; but now—no thanks to you, by the bye—this neck of the woods is growing a trace too hot for me. So I'm going to beat it and leave you cock of the roost."

"You mean you're going to try to escape in that catboat?" Coast nodded toward the craft in question without removing his regard from Blackstock.

"That tub? Never-r-r! No—inquisitive! but I don't mind—I'm going to go away from here in a nice little, tight little motor-boat that's now on the way down from New Bedford, kindness of the same friends who sent me the Corsair—which you interfered with. As for that shell out there, I guess not!"

"Then why . . ."

"See for yourself," Blackstock nodded.

Coast turned to look—retaining with some difficulty his grasp upon the dog-collar. Intermittently while Blackstock talked the blind collie had been making vicious attempts to break away, apparently infuriated by the man's harsh and sardonic accents. And mechanically Coast had been restraining him.

Indistinctly in the failing light he made out the tall, gaunt figure of the Chinaman poised with lifted arms on the gunwale of the boat, preparing to dive, and he received a vague impression that the boat itself was riding lower in the water. At first he failed to make the connection between the two. Then, as he watched, Chang leapt lightly up and out, turned in midair and entered the water as neatly as an arrow, with barely a perceptible splash.

"You see," commented Blackstock with a note of impatience, "I though I'd remove at least one burden from your already overstrained intelligence."

His insolence fanned to a flame the smoldering resentment in Coast's bosom. "What the devil are you getting at?" he demanded hotly.

"You," returned Blackstock, unmoved. "I had an idea you were making sheeps' eyes at my little boat, so I decided to deliver you from temptation, and sent Chang out to scuttle her. A simple matter—watch her settling now!—just a strong twist of the wrist and out comes our bilge plug and in comes the water and—down she goes!"

Coast, choking with despair and rage, in silence saw the prediction verified to its bitterest letter. Then he swung back to his tormentor, quivering with indignation even as the dog he held quivered and strained against restraint.

"Damn you!" he cried despite himself.

Blackstock laughed again, by all tokens enjoying himself immensely. "But why?" he asked lightly. "Why damn me for taking a simple measure toward self-preservation—obeying Nature's first law, and all that sort of thing? I want you to stick here until tomorrow morning, at the earliest; that gives me a chance to make a clean get-away. Why should I leave you the means to gum up my plans? Thanks, I'm many kinds of a fool, I know, but not that bad!"

"You'll never leave this island free," Coast muttered.

"Eh, what's that? Oh, you think not—so? Believe me, my gay gallant, I'm wise to all you're banking on. It's true you had me guessing for a time—I wasn't sure about you at first; that immature beard you've been growing recently is quite some disguise, and besides you'd changed your way of talking; his lordship's languid drawl was missing; and you look like any other ordinary mutt, out of your pretty clothes—but I got your number in due course of time. That break you made about the gun when I was pulling my bluff about knowing people by the feel of their faces—you forgot yourself then, and I hadn't any more doubts. I did some tall figuring before I got completely hep, but a little work with wireless rounded the story out. You see, you had the yarn of the Corsair's trouble down too pat and glib for it to be without a grain of truth; you gave me that much to go on. . . . And then—well, we knew one man certainly, and probably two, had been on the island in the fog yesterday morning and butted in on the funeral obsequies of my ill-advised young assistant, Power, and it didn't seem in reason they'd be content to let the matter rest at that—'specially after going to the trouble of breaking Chang's head in return for being shot at. . . . So I got busy, as I say, and the fog helping I fixed things up very prettily.

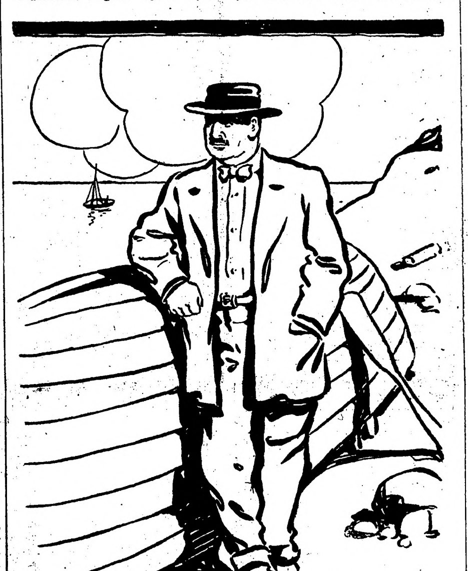
"I warned Voorhis—he's sloping for safety now; sent the tug after the Corsair, unhappily too late—it's evident your friend, the Secret Service sleuth——"

"How did you guess that?" Coast demanded huskily.

"Considering what I've been up to, what was the likeliest guess? I wasn't sure until you gave it away just now—merely satisfied such was the case. . . . Well, as I was saying, I worked the wireless pretty steadily—was happy enough to pick up a message to the Scylla—a revenue cutter, I take it—ordering her here to bust up a nest of smugglers; and spiked that gun with another message, a couple of hours later, revoking the order as being based on false information. And, finally, I got my friends on the mainland to make up a little party to fetch me off. So, all things being pleasant as afternoon tea, I came down to gloat over you a little. Hope you don't mind."

"Why," said Coast—"since you'd made up your mind about me—why did you hold off this long? To laugh at me?"

"Partly, Mr. Coast, partly. There were other reasons. One was I don't bear you any ill-will; which you'll allow is pretty decent of me, considering the rotten way I've treated you. I don't kill in cold blood without a pretty good reason. Van Tuyl's mouth had to be shut, you know—or rather, you don't know why, and likely never will; and Power was threatening to split on the game here, so he had to be taken care of. But you . . . I'll be candid: to begin with your life wasn't worth a tallow-dip; I made up my mind to eliminate you with neatness and dispatch—when your back was turned, for choice. But then I began to think the game was about up, so far as No Man's Land was concerned. So, what was the use of making a bad matter messy? You were harmless, and I didn't hate you hard enough to want you murdered—unless you made it necessary. So I voted for the laugh instead of the funeral."



"You Can Figure It Out Yourself."

"Do you think for an instant I intend to let you go?"

"You? What've you got to say about it? Don't be silly; I'm going—and not to the electric chair, either. I shall just quietly drop out of your ken for good and all—and some day you'll be grateful. Look what a cute little island I'm making you a present of—God knows I've no further use for it; you're welcome. Same way with my wife: I was rather fond of her, once, but now you can have her. Of course there'll be some delay about the blessed respectability end of it—the divorce—grounds—desertion—and all that—but, still, if you're half as keen a lover as you are a fool——"

"You contemptible hound!"

"Steady, there!" Blackstock's voice dropped to a dangerous key. "Remember——"

He found no time to finish. As he spoke Coast, beside himself, released the dog and whirled the tiller above his head. With a grunt Blackstock stepped back, tugging at the weapon in his pocket; but before he could drop it the dog, free and frantic with hatred, launched itself like a bolt for his throat and, blind though it was, springing by instinct toward the sound of his voice, found its mark. Coast's bludgeon, sweeping for his head with deadly accuracy, none the less missed its mark, so quickly the dog staggered and carried Blackstock off his feet.

In a twinkling they were down, Blackstock underneath, grappling madly with the frenzied collie whose jaws were snapping wickedly at his throat.

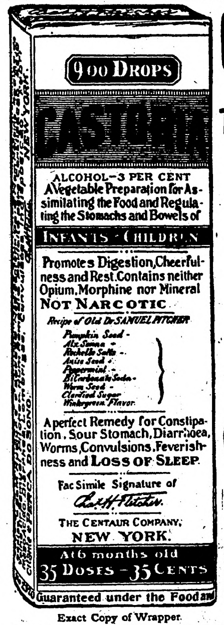
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Affectionate Daughter.

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?

Papa (fondly)—Indeed, I would not, my darling.

Sweet Girl—Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He is willing to live here.



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Willie was looking at the pictures in a magazine when suddenly he turned to his father and asked: "Pa, do cocoanuts really grow on trees?"

"Of course! Where did you think they grew?"

"Why, pa, I always thought the monkeys laid 'em."—Boston Transcript.

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"Yes—sort of kid glove."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

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Garfield Tea keeps the liver normal. Drink before retiring.

A kitten is almost as frisky and senseless as a flirt.

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Allen's Foot—Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Are you a trifle sensitive about the size of your shoes? Many people wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. If you have tired, swollen, hot, tender feet, Allen's Foot-Ease gives instant relief. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. Do not accept any substitute. FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

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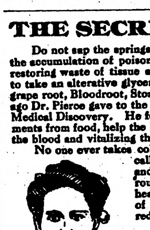

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

Do not sap the springs of life by neglect of the human mechanism, by allowing the accumulation of poisons in the system. An imitation of Nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous strength is to take an alterative glyceric extract (without alcohol) of Golden Seal and Oregon grape root, Bloodroot, Stone and Mandrake root with Cherrybark. Over 40 years ago Dr. Pierce gave to the public this remedy, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He found it would help the blood in taking up the proper elements from food, help the liver into activity, thereby throwing out the poisons from the blood and vitalizing the whole system as well as allaying and soothing a cough.

No one ever takes cold unless constipated, or exhausted, and having what we call mal-nutrition, which is attended with impoverished blood and exhaustion of nerve force. The "Discovery" is an all-round tonic which restores tone to the blood, nerves and heart by imitating Nature's methods of restoring waste of tissue, and feeding the nerves, heart and lungs on rich red blood.

"I suffered from pain under my right shoulder blade also a very severe cough," writes Mrs. W. Dorn, of New Brookland, S. C., to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. "Had four different doctors and none did me any good. Some said I had consumption, others said I would have to have an operation. I was bedridden, unable to sit up for six months—and was nothing but a live skeleton. You advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. When I had taken one bottle of the 'Discovery' I could sit up for an hour at a time, and when I had taken three bottles I could do my cooking and tend to the children. I took fourteen bottles in all and was then in good health. My weight is now 167 pounds.

MRS. DORN.

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Follow the Advice of Other Women Who Have Had Experiences Similar to Yours.

Have you ever stopped to consider what is the meaning of the various symptoms from which you are suffering? Certainly the paleness, pain in the back, headaches, loss of appetite, nervousness, shortness of breath must have some one cause. They are not diseases in themselves but are complaints and warnings from the different organs of the body that these organs are not being supplied with pure blood and cannot do their daily work well.

To be in good health a person must always have good rich blood. Every tissue of the body depends upon it for nourishment and strength. Knowledge of this fact makes possible a direct treatment for the various disorders from which women suffer. They can cure their troubles by making the blood pure with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Mrs. F. N. Kenning, of No. 411 Fifteenth avenue, North Minneapolis, Minn., who was completely cured by this remedy, says:

"For over a year I was in very poor health. I was very weak and thin and had terrible pains through my back. I would be in bed for a week at a time. I was subject to dizzy spells. My limbs would seem to give out and I would have no control of them during these spells. I was reduced in weight to 98 pounds and could not do my work.

"The doctor did not seem to help me and I quit his treatment. It was then a cousin recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to me and I gave them a trial. I soon felt much better and I now weigh 115 pounds. For years I had terrible headaches but since taking the pills these have disappeared. My health is better than it has been in years and I give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I would advise all suffering women to take the pills for I know they will relieve them of much misery."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, sick headache, and for nervousness and a general run-down condition of the health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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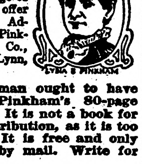

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Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

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MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

RED RIVER WHEAT GOOD.

Germination Is Good and Crop and Seeding Condition are Fine.

Crookston.—The first planting of spring wheat is up in the Red River valley, and on Sunday last scores of automobiles were run from the city in all directions for an inspection of the fields. Special interest was taken because of the stress that had been laid upon the necessity of testing all grain sown this spring. The wheat is coming up even and the germination of the grain sown is as high as it ever was in all the fields examined. Scores of wheat fields are showing shoots nicely above the ground and a few oat fields are up, but most of the farmers are just beginning to sow oats. Many finished their wheat seeding last week.

The number of gasoline plows at work this year is trebled over any previous year. All of the big companies have been rushed with orders. Many of the people who purchased land last fall or during the winter had gasoline tractors and plows placed on them as soon as the ground was fit this spring. Henry I. Baldwin purchased a full section of land in Fanny township, 640 acres, put a gasoline tractor pulling six 16-inch plows, attached a shoe drill behind the plows and is plowing and seeding twenty-four acres a day to oats. He will seed the entire section to oats, barley and flax.

The Crookston State bank reports that men to whom they sold land are doing the same thing, and at least fifty of such rigs are working within a radius of fifteen miles from Crookston.

The weather for seeding continues ideal. Many farmers are entirely through seeding wheat and 75 per cent of the wheat is seeded. With continued good weather this week the bulk of the oat crop will be in, though quite a number of farmers will plow for oats and seed all their plowed land to wheat. There is a general feeling of optimism prevailing. The merchants are buying freely because of the outlook, and traveling men are all bringing in good reports.

CARLTON IS WINNER.

Defeats Ripon and Coe Colleges in Debate on Closed Shop.

Northfield.—Carleton college affirmative debating team in the Tri-State Debating league, the members of which are Carleton, Ripon and Coe colleges, won a unanimous decision here over the negative team, representing Ripon college. The question for the debate was, "Resolved, that the closed shop is justifiable. The members of the Carleton team are C. Whit Pfieffer of Winona, leader; George W. Schmitz of Albert Lea, and Glen S. Hunt of Winona. Word has been received from Cedar Rapids that the negative team won a unanimous decision over Coe college. The members of this Carleton team are W. Park Dougherty, Leslie More and Lawrence Rossman. The students celebrated the double victory with a big bonfire on the campus.

TO ELECT POSTMASTER.

Congressman Anderson Promises to Recommend Man Chosen by People.

Winona.—It is probable the choice of a postmaster at Alden, Freeborn county, may be made by means of an election. This plan is said to have received the sanction of Congressman Sydney Anderson, who promises to recommend for the appointment whoever is the choice of the people. F. L. Walker, the present assistant postmaster, and T. J. Burton, are both in the field for the place.

Alexandria.—Six farmers of Todd county have been caught by Deputy Game Warden Moore fishing illegally in Lake Osakis. The game warden found them spearing crappies, bass and sunfish. Their hearing was before a justice in Long Prairie and the fishing expedition cost each the sum of $12.50.

TWO MORE DOCK OPTIONS

More Than $6,000,000 Improvements in Sight in West Duluth.

Duluth.—Options have been taken on two more dock sites in West Duluth by coal companies, the names of which are withheld. Two docks are now under construction in West Duluth, and three, possibly four, additional coal docks will be built there within the next eighteen months. Improvements under way and prospective in coal docks construction foots up $6,250,000.

NEW DEPARTMENTS FOR SCHOOL

Agricultural and Commercial to Be Added at Austin, Minn.

Austin.—In an attempt to increase the efficiency of the public schools the Austin school board has decided to make important changes the coming year. An agricultural and commercial department will be started and a department known as the junior high school established. The Whittier building will be enlarged and an assembly room added in the high school building for the junior department.

SHRINERS ON A TOUR.

Delegates From Northwest Assemble for Pilgrimage to Los Angeles.

Minneapolis.—Shriners from all over the Northwest were in Minneapolis Monday evening where they were joined by Osman temple of St. Paul and Zuhrah temple of Minneapolis. From here the start was made at 10:30 p. m. for the annual pilgrimage to the thirty-eighth annual session of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine for North America at Los Angeles, May 7 and 8.

Two special trains will carry the nobles from Minneapolis over the North-Western line as far as Omaha where the Rock Island and the Burlington railroads will take charge of the transportation.

Several hundred Shriners were aboard the train when it pulled out of Minneapolis. Among some of the patrols and bands will be those from Minneapolis, Winnipeg, Duluth, Fargo, Grand Forks and Aberdeen. The temples represented will be El Zagal of Fargo, which will accompany Imperial Potentate J. F. Treat of that city; Aad temple, Duluth; Kem temple, Grand Forks; Kahrtum temple, Winnipeg; Yeldez, Aberdeen; Zuhrah, Minneapolis, which will accompany Imperial First Ceremonial Master C. E. Overshine of Minneapolis, and Osman temple of St. Paul.

UNITED AFTER YEARS.

Widow and Widower Resume Courtship Interrupted in 1879.

Fergus Falls.—A wedding that has more than a tinge of romance has just taken place in the northern part of the county. A. H. Trowbridge came to the county thirty-three years ago, and as a young man of 18, settled in the town of Candor, where he has ever since resided. A few months after his arrival, he formed the acquaintance of Miss Bertha Groner, and the two kept company for a year and a half. They then parted, and two years later, Miss Groner became the bride of C. G. Hortosh. In 1888 Mr. Trowbridge was married also, his bride being Miss Emma Whiting, of Clitherall. Mr. Hortosh died in 1900 and Mrs. Trowbridge passed away ten years later, in 1910. A few months ago, Mr. Trowbridge met his former sweetheart by accident at Vergas. She had been living in Bemidji for ten years, and had came back to this county on a visit. The friendship of thirty-three years ago was renewed, and their marriage occurred April 18

CONTRACTS ARE LET.

Mankato Company Reports More Railway Work Than Usual This Year.

Mankato.—The Widell company, of which Governor Eberhart is a member, expects to see more railway construction work in the northwest this year than any season during the last five years. It has secured a number of contracts recently for bridge and culvert work. One contract covers the entire Great Western system, another is in connection with the completing of the double tracking of the North-Western road from Truax, Wis to St. Paul, a distance of sixty-two miles, and another is for concrete bridge work on the Omaha and North Western railways in Minnesota, South Dakota and Wyoming.

CHOIR TO GO ABROAD.

St. Olaf Organization Plans Tour of Norwegian Cities Next Year.

Northfield.—Plans are being completed for a European trip in 1913 by the choir of St. Olaf college, under the direction of F. Melius Christianson This choir, of about forty mixed voices, recently returned from a successful tour through several states of the Middle West. The trip abroad will include the larger cities of Norway, and the choir will start from here early in the summer.

TO EXPRESS CHOICE.

Presidential Preference in Blue Earth County.

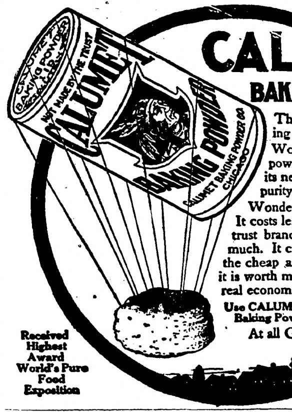
Mankato.—Peter Lloyd, chairman of the Republican county committee, has issued a call for the county convention Monday, May 13, and the primaries the previous Saturday evening He has incorporated in the call a request that all voters indicate upon their ballots their preference as to presidential candidates, and instructions to the caucus secretaries to report the results to the convention.

33 HORSES BURNED TO DEATH

Fire in Barnesville Livery Early Today Causes $22,000 Loss.

Barnesville.—Fire in Wright's livery, one of the largest in the Northwest, caused the death of thirty-three horses and totally destroyed the barn valued at $8,000.

A dance was on in town and most of the animals belonged to farmers living in the vicinity. One animal was valued at $4,000. The total value of the others was $10,000.



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The wonder of baking powders—Calumet. Wonderful in its raising powers — its uniformity, its never failing results, its purity.

Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kinds—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.

Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.

At all Grocers.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

"BILLY" SUNDAY

Is now in Fargo, North Dakota, conducting a six weeks revival campaign. To follow up his work you need a Fargo paper.

THE FARGO DAILY AND SUNDAY COURIER-NEWS the only seven-day-per-week daily newspaper in North Dakota, is giving complete reports of his sermons and meetings, with striking cartoon service. "Billy" Sunday is the most powerful Evangelist of the century.

Subscription, in Advance

Six weeks, covers Sunday Revival . . . . $ .50
Three months, covers North Dakota State Primaries 1.00
Six months, covers North Dakota, National and all States Fall Elections 2.00
One year, with valuable premium 4.00

COURIER PUBLISHING CO., FARGO, NO. DAK.

"For Every Little Family Ailment" Vaseline

"Vaseline" is the purest, simplest, safest home remedy known. Physicians everywhere recommend it for its softening and healing qualities.

Nothing so good as "Vaseline" for all affections of the skin, scratches, sores, etc. Taken internally, relieves colds and coughs. For sale everywhere in attractive glass bottles.

Accept no substitute for "Vaseline"

Our free "Vaseline" Booklet tells you many ways in which "Vaseline" may be useful to you. Write for your copy today.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time —not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

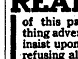
For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Lacombe, Alberta

Unexcelled mixed farming. No droughts. Canadian Govt. Experimental farm ocated here. Good schools. Prize stock centre. World's prize oats at Spokane. Farm land $10 to $30 per acre. For information and literature, write SECRETARY BOARD OF TRADE, Lacombe, Alberta, Canada.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

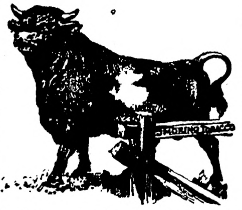


Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FIRST CLASS OPENING for flax, flour, oatmeal, planing mills. Soap, sash and box factory, laundry, bakery, tannery. Also retailers, wholesalers and builders with some capital. Cheap electric power, water, fuel. BOARD OF TRADE, Weyburn, Saskatchewan.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3. THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Pettit's FOR SORE Eye RED EYES Salve



Proof that most men like "Bull" Durham

Fact No. 1—"Bull" Durham has outsold any other tobacco since 1859.

Fact No. 2—"Bull" Durham has been the world's standard smoking tobacco for three generations.

Fact No. 3—"Bull" Durham has increased its sale every year of its existence.

Fact No. 4—More men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade tobaccos put together.

Four tremendous facts. Four facts that are absolute *proof of quality.* Four facts for you to remember when you buy tobacco.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

is just the sweetest, purest, finest leaf grown down on that famous sunshine belt in Virginia and North Carolina. "Bull" Durham is all tobacco—rich, mild, fragrant—just as fresh and natural as when it leaves the field—not an artificial thing about it.

"Bull" Durham is packed in plain muslin sacks, instead of in fancy tin boxes. That's why you get *more value* in the tobacco itself.

Join the "Bull" Durham army today—the sooner you fill your pipe with it or make yourself a fragrant "Bull" Durham cigarette—the quicker you'll get real smoke satisfaction.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

As a politician, it certainly must be admitted that T. Roosevelt is no slouch. After splitting the Massachusetts delegation squarely in half with Taft, he released eight delegates at large from their pledges, or instructions, to support him, and informed them that they really ought to support Taft, because Taft had received a few most votes in the entire state. It was a clever move. With the Bay state delegation split, even a little, Taft's re-nomination has been made practically impossible, and there is very little probability of those eight delegates voting for Taft at any stage of the game. Roosevelt knew all this, but his action has spiked the enemy's guns, without in reality costing Roosevelt one single vote. The main thing, however, is that another rotten old political machine has been demolished, and Roosevelt's magnanimity will convince lots of people that his efforts have been exerted more for the purification of politics and government by the people than for personal aggrandisement.

Eberhart, watchdog for the breweries, declares he will spend no money to be re-elected. Of course not; his owners will attend to that.

Battle Lake Review: The Eberhart-Smith-Hamm administration has caused Minnesota people to pay the highest taxes they have ever paid since Minnesota became a state. Why not have a new deal? It couldn't possibly be worse.

The government has now started a suit for the purpose of dissolving the International Harvester Co. under the provisions of that colossal joke, the Sherman anti-trust law. If this is not a piece of political buncombe, then there is nothing of the kind in existence.

Willow River Farmer: The bunch that are out to "do" Sam Gordon, had better take their own goat in o'nights as said goat has chewed the caboose end out of a whole line full of public garments. The public is, therefore, lying for his nibs with a fence rail.

Chicago Record-Herald: Oh say, can you see by the dawn's early light, where so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? The Colonel and President keep up the fight, each shaking his fist and defiantly screaming. They vow and declare, they scowl and they glare, but nevertheless, the flag is still there.

During a May-day celebration by Socialists and Industrial Workers of the World at New York on Wednesday the Stars and Stripes were torn down and trampled upon while red flags were hoisted. A woman socialist rescued the flag and curtly told its insultors that they ought to be shot. Socialism needs more friends and members like that woman.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Ole Hamre, of Red Wing, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Sivert A. Stennes, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 15th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05757, made November 22nd, 1910, for SW 1-4 Section 33, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Ole Hamre, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.
H. O. Kjomme,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication, Apr. 19, 1912
Date of 2nd " Apr. 26, 1912
Date of 3rd " May 3, 1912
Date of 4th " May 10, 1912

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Mundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 12, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Telleshrud, Olaf Kleven, Edwin C. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office. Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Severt M. Gullickson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Otto J Borneman who gives Kennedy, Minn., as his post-office address, did on March 16, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06837, made June 24th, 1911, for NE ¼ Section 12, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Severt M. Gullickson, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

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ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

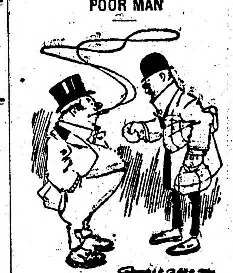
Date of first publication April 19, 1912.
Date of second publication April 26, 1912.
Date of third publication May 3, 1912.
Date of fourth publication May 10, 1912.

Cement Talk No. 12

The appearance of any place can be greatly improved by using *concrete* wherever possible. If you have a nice home, whether in the city or in the country, you can add greatly to its attractiveness by building, not only the sidewalks but the steps, curbs, flower beds, well and cistern covers, hitching posts and fence posts, driveways, cellars, and so on, of *concrete*. *Concrete improvements* will make your place the envy of all your neighbors. Concrete is so much neater than wood; never rots, is clean and sanitary, fire and rat proof. *Concrete* is the *simplest* building material and the most *durable*. Things can be readily built of *concrete* by using clean sand and good Portland cement—preferably *UNIVERSAL*, because of its uniform quality and great strength. We would like to talk to you about *UNIVERSAL* Portland Cement whenever you do any concrete work.

Sold at
KOLDEN'S Lumber Yard.

POOR MAN



Henpeck—I'm a very peaceable man, but there's one fellow that I'm just waiting for an opportunity to lick.

Henderson—Who's that?

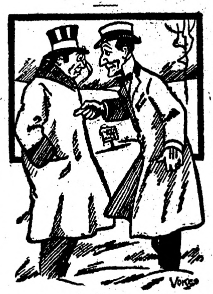
Henpeck—The man who first introduced me to my wife.

MORE SUNLIGHT IN THE HOME

Sun's Rays God's Own Microbe Killer, Germicide, Disinfectant and Sickness Healer.

Fresh air enthusiasts are familiar enough to most of us, but we hear less of enthusiasm for light. Darkened sick rooms are too common. Sir B. W. Richardson, the eminent London scientist and physician, declared that when the professors of healing enter a sick room their first words in most cases ought to be Goethe's dying exclamation, "More light! More light!" The light of the sun is God's own microbe killer, germicide, disinfectant, prophylactic, sickness healer. There is no physician, no chemical antidote, no compounded prescription to be compared with sunlight. Without it nature could not perform her functions. Man, beast, bird, insect would fall victims to the deadly gases that would prevail. The horrid mists and deadly gases are dispersed and decomposed by the action of light. Let it in, everywhere! Let the light in more and more abundantly. Faded carpets are not as pitiful as faded cheeks. Spoiled cushions are trivial compared with spoiled health. Darkened rooms are too suggestive of darkened lives.—Christian Herald.

QUITE WHITE



Mr. Woodson—It looks like snow out here.

Mr. Pippin—What are you talkin' about, man? Why, it's already half a foot thick on the ground.

Mr. Woodson—Yes, and I say it looks like snow! it never does in town.

TO ENCIRCLE GLOBE.

A project is being developed in France by which it is expected to send wireless messages around the globe, and this will be done by erecting stations in the French colonies. A commission has already been formed by the colonial department to carry out the enterprise and Commodore Ferrie, the well known wireless engineer, who is at the head of the Eiffel tower plant, is in charge of the technical matters. Not more than $2,500,000 will be required for the twelve wireless stations called for by the program, and it should be completed in about two or three years.

HIS LIFE FOR HIS PUPILS.

Devotion to duty caused the death recently, under distressing circumstances, of a brave master in a boys' day school in Seville, Spain. The school building collapsed quite suddenly, and the master got as far as the balcony of his office, whence he could easily have jumped down into the street. But he went back to fetch his pupils, and at that moment the interior of the house went down in a heap. His body was found several hours later with those of the children, one of whom still held a lesson book in his hand.

ANCIENT NURSING BOTTLES.

That nursing bottles were used in prehistoric times is true, at least for the age of polished stone, inasmuch as a French archeologist, when exploring a neolithic funerary deposit recently found a small clay nursing bottle, and this was quite intact. Among other specimens are those which were found in the Gaulish burial places of Jonchery and more recently in the Gallo-Roman area of Paris.

FITTED FOR IT.

"Why do you want that cheap lawyer, anyhow?" asked his doctor of the mean old rich man. "He used to be a barber."

"Just the one," muttered the old man. "I'm going to make a new will and I want him to cut my hair."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

For Farm Loans
Call on or write to
GEO. W. ELDER, Agent
McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1912. NO. 41.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.98
Wheat	1.05
Barley d	.90
Oats	.46
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Herbert Severson returned Wednesday from Thief River Falls where he has been working.

Olaf Iverson has commenced his new residence east of the church. Material furnished by S. S. Kolden & Co.

Henry Olson, section foreman at Oslo, came over to attend the funeral of his father, Gunelius Olson, yesterday afternoon.

The Perfection Blue Flame oil stove, burns common kerosene and is acknowledged to be the ideal cook stove for hot weather. Sold by S. S. Kolden & Co.

Martin Hanson came down from Strathcona on Tuesday and went out to the home of his brother John. He has been in very poor health but is feeling better at present.

Civil service examinations for mail carriers on rural routes in this county will be held at Warren on the 18th inst. There is a vacancy to be filled on the route from Alvarado.

Martin Johnson, manager of the Pioneer Loan and Land Co's farm west of here, is hauling material for their new barn and house. Material furnished by S. S. Kolden & Co.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

A. W. Thompson was here from Preston on Monday to look after his farm east of town.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them.—Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Beginning May 20th cream will be taken every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at the Holt creamery.

Miss Emma Swenson came from her home near Newfolden yesterday and went to Crookston to work.

Torger Solum is hauling material for two new porches from Kolden's lumber yard which carries a full line of porch material.

G. Larson and family and Christ Strom came up from Thief River Falls yesterday for a short visit at the home of Martin T. Strom.

Iron-clad wagons for boys and girls. Really enjoyable and helpful to young and old. All sizes and prices at Kolden's hardware store.

The last load of lumber required for Jacob Moiland's new house on the shore of Mud Lake, was hauled out Tuesday from Kolden's lumber yard.

Mr. Alkenback has been hauling out lumber to build a house and barn on his claim in section 1, of Grand Plain township. The material was from Kolden's Lumber yard.

Word comes from the Mud Lake region to the effect that Johnnie Knutson and Nels Gudvangen have both had their families increased by the arrival of new baby boys quite recently.

John A. Sorum has been busy recently building a fine new dwelling house on his farm. He took a lay-off yesterday and brought in the March creamery report for publication and favored the printshop with a pleasant visit.

Sheriff Forsberg was over from the county seat Wednesday and took P. A. Risberg along as pilot on a trip around Elm Lake while serving papers in the proceedings to divide up the lake bed among the owners of property on its banks.

Levi Culver is hauling out lumber for Mrs. Graham to build a large dwelling upon her homestead in Eckvoll township. Mrs. Graham came from Pennsylvania recently, and has purchased her building material at Kolden's Lumber yard.

Lars Sagstuen came in from his home northeast of Mud Lake and made a business trip over to Warren the first of the week. He returned Wednesday and went to serve papers on some interested parties in the proceedings to divide the bed of Mud Lake among the riparian owners.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of March, 1912.

Cream received	16,188lbs
Average test	25.68
Butter fat	4,159 lbs
Per cent overrun	20.46
Butter made	5,010 lbs
Price paid for fat	30 cts
Received for butter sold	$1,384.78
Paid patrons by check	1231.32
Paid Debit Balance	34.03
Expense fund, etc.	95.75
Sinking fund	7.38
Balance	16.28
Total	$1,384.78

Number of patrons, 72.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

In Church Circles.

The Ladies Aid, of Mud Lake, will meet with Mrs. John Jahr next Wednesday. All welcome.

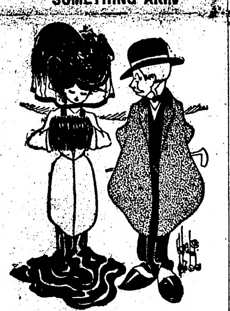
There will be services in the Holt church Sunday next at 11 o'clock. Religious school begins on Monday, the 13th. All welcome to attend.

A meeting of those interested will be held at Ringbo at 3 p. m. next Sunday to consider a constitution for the old St. Petri congregation.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl,
Lutheran Pastor.

Ole Brenna drove down from Middle River Wednesday afternoon with a good sized load of travelling salesmen and grips. They had a break down of their rig and Mr. Brenna made a deal with S. S. Kolden for a new two-seated buggy that will stand the strain.

SOMETHING AKIN



Albert—Fred's wife is awfully lazy, isn't she? I hear that she does fancy work.

Annabel—And I hear that he doesn't fancy work.

SMUGGLING BY GASOLINE AID.

French customs officials recently discovered deserted in a little ditch near Hazebrouck, on the Belgian frontier, a powerful motor car specially constructed for smuggling. The smugglers had fitted a steel guard in front of the car a few inches from the ground so formed that it would catch any obstruction and hurl it into the air out of the way, says the New York Tribune. The projecting portions of the car were armed with spikes to prevent any attempt to hold it back. In the car were over 3,000 pounds of tobacco, and as it is thought that this was the car's maiden journey the investment was not a very profitable one to the smugglers.

DEEP THINKER.

The new teacher was somewhat uncertain as to the nationality of her latest charges. She was not kept long in doubt, however. "Yoke," she wrote on the board, then asked in her most musical tones, as she looked graciously round the class, "Can any little boy or girl tell me the meaning of that word?"

A small, blonde boy raised his hand. "Ay know," he said hoarsely, "it—it ess when you say somet'ing funny."—Woman's Home Companion.

Death Came Suddenly

Gunelius Olson, aged 66 years, died very suddenly on Monday evening at the home of his son, Haltan Olson, in East Valley. He had gone out to turn the cows in the barn and, as he seemed to be staying an unusually long time, his son went to see what was the matter and found him lying dead. Dr. Nelson was called in later and made an examination which showed that death was directly caused by cerebral hemorhage. Deceased formerly resided in the vicinity of St. Hilaire but has recently made his home with his son here, and was highly respected.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiating, and the remains were laid to rest in the cemetery here,

RELICS OF EARLY CHRISTIANS

Italian Soldiers in Tripoli Have Made Discoveries of Great Archeological Importance.

Several discoveries of great archeological importance have been accidentally made by the Italian soldiers at Ainzara, a small oasis about five miles from the coast of Tripoli, where two large ancient mosaic pavements in an admirable state of preservation as well as the remains of a Roman temple built under the Emperor Severus have been brought to light. Professor Marucchi, the secretary of the Pontifical Society of Christian Archeology, has recently made public another discovery at Ainzara which is of the utmost historical importance. Some time before the Italian occupation of Tripoli Dr. Aurigemma discovered a Christian cemetery consisting of an open area where so far over sixty tombs have been found. These tombs are built of stone and bricks faced with mortar, on which inscriptions in Latin have been scratched. Crosses and other symbolic Christian devices have been discovered as well as Latin formulas taken from the liturgy. There seems to be no doubt that this cemetery dates from the fifth century, and the fact that it was situated in an open area seems to prove that a flourishing Christian colony existed in North Africa at that time.

AVIATION INSTITUTE.

At Kouchino, near Moscow, there is established the most complete laboratory now in existence for the prosecution of researches pertaining to aviation. This institution has become the center of much interest within the last year or two. Here investigations are made of all questions relating to aero-dynamics, and some remarkable results have been obtained, especially in regard to what is called the "autorotation" of bodies of certain shapes when placed in currents of air. It has already been made evident that there are many phenomena of an unexpected character which, when they have been thoroughly investigated, may materially aid investors and engineers in the construction of improved flying machines.—Harper's Weekly.

CONDUCTING A COLLECTION.

The Rev. Allen Fort, pastor of the Baptist tabernacle in Chattanooga, asked J. B. Capeheart, a railroad conductor, to take up the collection one day. It was Mr. Capeheart's first experience as a taker of collections in church.

He started down the center aisle. There were several children in the first pew and each put in a penny. The people in the next pew also contributed something each. A big, glum fellow sat alone in the third pew. Capeheart passed him the plate. The man shook his head and stuck his hands deep in his pocket.

Capeheart stopped, put up his hand as if to jerk the bell cord and said: "Well, you'll have to get off."—Saturday Evening Post.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Additional Locals.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Al Huseth came in from his claim Wednesday and made a trip to Thief River Falls on business.

Two petitions for new school districts in Mud Lake township were considered by the county board on Tuesday. Both were rejected.

Charlie Heinze yesterday began hauling out lumber for a substantial addition to his barn. S. S. Kolden & Co. is supplying the material.

T. G. Dahl was in from east of Mud Lake the first of the week and hauled out from Kolden's Lumber yard the last load of lumber required for the new buildings on Tony Anderson's farm.

The Middle River ball team came down last Sunday with quite a lot of their friends and indulged in some gentle and innocent pastime with the local players. A 7-inning game was played and won by the visitors, the score being 10 to 5.

The new Rumely plowing outfit recently bought by Axel Nelson and company was moved out Tuesday to Mr. Nelson's farm on the west shore of Mud Lake, where it is being given a thorough try-out.

Dr. Brandenberg is here from Minneapolis to look after his section of land two miles south of town. He is building a fine new residence on the property, the material being furnished by S. S. Kolden & Co.

A 500-pound shipment of fruit and ornamental trees was received at the depot here on Monday to be distributed among local farmers and other homesteaders. This is pretty good evidence of healthy development and prosperity.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

Albin Knauf, Owner.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

More Than 1,375,000 Now In Use

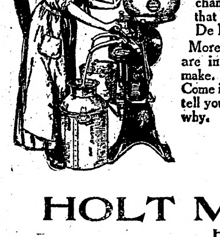
Those Who KNOW Buy De Laval Separators

Creamerymen—Because they are experts in the handling of cream and know by long experience that the De Laval skims cleanest and wears longest. That is why 98% of the World's creameries use the De Laval exclusively.

Experienced Dairymen—The De Laval is the universal favorite among big dairymen. They know that no other separator will give them such satisfactory service.

Old De Laval Users—Whenever a man who has used an old model De Laval decides to purchase a later style machine he invariably buys another De Laval.

Men Who Investigate—If anyone takes the time to investigate the merits of the various cream separators, either by finding out from other users what kind of service their machines have given or by testing other machines out against the De Laval, the chances are a hundred to one that his choice will be the De Laval.



More De Laval machines are in use than any other make. There is a reason. Come in and we will tell you why.

Easiest to turn, easiest to wash, skims the cleanest lasts the longest.

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

HOLT MERC. CO.
HOLT

BUGGIES?

Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?

Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.
A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What Is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

Congress.

The house passed the postoffice appropriation bill.

Seven republican members of insular committee filed minority report opposing Filipino independence bill.

President Taft's managers charge unfair intimidation of federal officeholders by Colonel Roosevelt's supporters.

The house judiciary committee reported favorably a bill to make the important changes in power of courts to punish for contemt.

The house considered Chairman Pujo's resolution to extend power of the so-called "money trust" investigating committee.

The senate adopted a joint appropriation of $1,500,000 for immediate use in repairing levees on the lower Mississippi river.

Senator Cummins introduced a compromise amendment to the metal schedule making sharp reductions from the house measure.

The senate adopted a resolution requiring a full report on contributions to all national committees in presidential campaigns of 1904 and 1908.

The house passed senate joint resolution for the immediate appropriation of $1,500,000 for rebuilding and repairing levees on the Mississippi and tributaries.

Excursion and short distance coastwise steamship companies protest against being confused with ocean liners in relation to legislation to require life-saving apparatus.

On motion of Senator Reed President Taft's Boston speech of April 25, Colonel Roosevelt's reply and President Taft's rejoinder were ordered printed as public documents.

The house aided the national good roads movement by proposing a provision in the postoffice bill which would grant a subsidy to all highways used in the rural free delivery mail service.

Because of criticism of his recitation to the senate, a political parody on the apostle's creed, last week, Senator Williams of Mississippi ordered that the parody be struck out of his speech in permanent copies of the Congressional Record.

The resolution of Representative Norris of Nebraska, calling on the department of justice for all papers and information in its possession concerning the charges against Judge Archbald, of the United States commerce court, passed the house without debate.

Representative Kinkaid introduced an amended form of his bill to regulate the sale of adulterated butter. This was done in order to combine Mr. Kinkaid's bill with that of Representative Lever, who is a member of the committee on agriculture, to whom the bill has been referred, and is the result of a conference at which this action was agreed upon.

General.

Nine hours will constitute a day's work for all women in Arizona.

Congressman Underwood won over Woodrow Wilson in the Georgia primary.

The house passed a resolution providing for a thorough investigation of the money trust.

A list of fifty-seven identified dead on the Mackey-Bennett cable ship was buried at sea.

The development of Alaska coal fields was the subject of a conference at the White house.

Taft won the preferential vote in Massachusetts, but Roosevelt delegates-at-large were chosen.

Senator Bois has been shorn of power in Pennsylvania, and William Finn becomes republican boss.

Five hundred employes of the Murray, Utah, plant of the American Smelting and Refining company struck for higher wages. The plant closed.

News was received of the death of James Osborne, general superintendent of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific railway, with headquarters at Vancouver.

Conferees representing the coal miners and operators of the southwest renewed their agreement that there shall be no suspension of operations at the mines while negotiations for a new contract are pending.

Politicians at Washington cling to the belief that Bryan may yet enter the presidential race.

Albert Prince has been condemned to die for the murder of Deputy Warden Davis of the Nebraska penitentiary.

John Redell, former chief of the First battalion of the Chicago fire department and later chief at Omaha, died in Chicago.

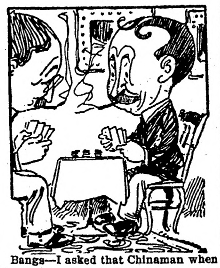
Memorial services were held in the American Presbyterian church at Montreal for M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk railway, who was drowned in the Titanic disaster.

FOR EVERY FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST

To the head of every family the health of its different members is most important, and the value of an agreeable laxative that is certain in its effect is appreciated. One of the most popular remedies in the family medicine chest is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is known to druggists and physicians as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is mild and gentle in its action on the bowels, yet positive in its effect. A dose of Syrup Pepsin at night means relief next morning, while its tonic properties tone up and strengthen the muscles of stomach, liver and bowels so that these organs are able in a short time to again perform their natural functions without help.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this simple, inexpensive, yet effective remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and ask for a sample bottle. Dr. Caldwell will be glad to send it without any expense to you whatever.

HIS ANSWER.



Bangs—I asked that Chinaman when the Chinese invented fan-tan.

Wangs—What did he say?

Bangs—Why, he said they invented fan-tan when they got tired playing bridge whist six thousand years ago.

ERUPTION COVERED BODY

"Three years ago this winter I had a breaking out that covered my whole body. It itched so it seemed as if I should go crazy. It first came out in little pimples on my back and spread till it covered my whole body and limbs down to my knees, also my arms down to my elbows. Where I scratched it made sores, and the terrible itching and burning kept me from sleeping. I tried several remedies all to no purpose. Then I concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, also the Resolvent, for about four months, and they completely cured me of eczema. I have had no return of the disease since. I never had a good night's rest after the skin eruption first broke out till I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had only used them a few days before I could see they were beginning to heal, and the terrible itching was gone.

"Those that lived in the house at the time know how I suffered, and how the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me. I never take a bath without using the Cuticura Soap, and I do not believe there are better remedies for any skin disease than the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Sarah Calkins, Waukegan, Ill., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Having Fun.

The brilliant wit of the Bar looked at the moon-faced farm laborer and winked at his friends and whispered: "Now we'll have some fun."

"Have you been married?" he began.

"Ye-e-es," stammered the laborer, "once."

"Whom did you marry?"

"A w-w-woman, sir."

"Come, my good man, of course it was a woman. Did you ever hear of any one marrying a man?"

"Ye-e-es, sir; my sister did."

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Sure Thing.

"Do you believe she will love me long?"

"Well, I know she won't love you short."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Tell your troubles, and your friends will see to it that you have plenty to tell.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Some people waste a lot of time trying to save it.

Dyspeptics, despair not! While there's Garfield Tea, there's hope.

No, Cordelia, the grass widow is anything but green.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

29

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coolie disables the craft. Black appears and tauntingly states that he is no longer blind. He is overpowered.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Almost beside himself, Coast retained sufficient presence of mind to recognize his golden chance. Dropping his club, he went to his knees at Blackstock's side and with swift, sure hands rifled his pockets, possessing himself of the pistol which had been taken from him, or its counterpart. Dully, while thus employed, he was aware of a shout and a scream, oddly blended. The fear of Chang uppermost in his consciousness, he jumped to his feet, armed and alert, and whirled about.

But everything had taken place so swiftly and with so little warning, that the Chinaman, quick though he was to take the alarm and start at top speed for the scene of the struggle, was still many yards distant when Coast arose, without a scruple leaving Blackstock at the mercy of the dog.

He saw Chang coming and saw him stop and level a revolver. Simultaneously he heard a shot—but from another quarter and another weapon than the Chinaman's. The latter, gleaming in the half light, suddenly flew out of his hand and to one side, falling in shallow water, while Chang grabbed his right hand with his left and doubled like a jackknife over it, screaming with agony. In mute amaze, Coast, seeking the source of this timely assistance, discovered Katherine standing with her revolver still uplifted, half-way between the Cold Lairs and the beached catboat.

He marvelled at her. In this moment of trial and terror, she retained her wits and courage in a manner calculated to command the homage of a veteran of many wars. The instant after Coast caught sight of her, she fired again, placing a bullet shrewdly at the very feet of the Chinaman.

"Get back!" she called clearly. "Back—or I'll shoot to kill!"

Chang not only heard, but in all his pain and blank amazement understood. Without a breath's delay he turned his back and, nursing his injured hand, trotted sullenly off, to eastward down the beach.

Coast woke the echoes with a shout. "Well done, Katherine! Look to him now—while I——"

He turned back to Blackstock and the dog, just then a confused and struggling mass in the shadow of the boat. So quickly had Chang been disposed of that Blackstock, for all his tremendous strength and activity, for all that he was pitted against nothing more powerful than a blind and aged if infuriated dog, was only just succeeding in fighting to his knees. Already Coast was closing in to his assistance, forgetful of his hatred and thinking only of aiding him in that unnatural contest; though always with the thought that they had by the rarest turn of Chance won the whip-hand—when Blackstock rose with a lurch, wrenched the collie from his breast and with a sudden, swift and merciless movement swung the dog above his head and brought it down with tremendous force across the coaming of the boat. There was a single, terrible yelp, and the dog lay inert with a broken back.

Panting and shaken, both hands to his lacerated and bleeding throat, the man staggered a pace or two away, and fell suddenly against the bows of the boat, grasping its stem for support.

Stunned with the surprise of it, Coast turned away, aware that Katherine was calling him.

"Garrett! Garrett!" he heard her cry. "Come—quickly! . . . Don't you see——?"

She flung an arm seaward and to the west. Following this sign, he saw, perhaps a quarter of a mile off shore and sweeping swiftly in under the urge of a dozen oars, a mackerel-fisher's seine-boat, crowded to the thwarts with men.

There was no sign of any vessel in the offing. Whither this long-boat could have dropped from defied his most far-fetched guess. He stared agape and thunderstruck until the woman, gaining his side, caught his arm with an imperative hand.

"Garrett!" Her voice was quavering now with consternation and the reaction from the excitement that had buoyed her up through the last few minutes. "Take me away, take me quickly! There's not a minute . . . The catboat . . . ?"

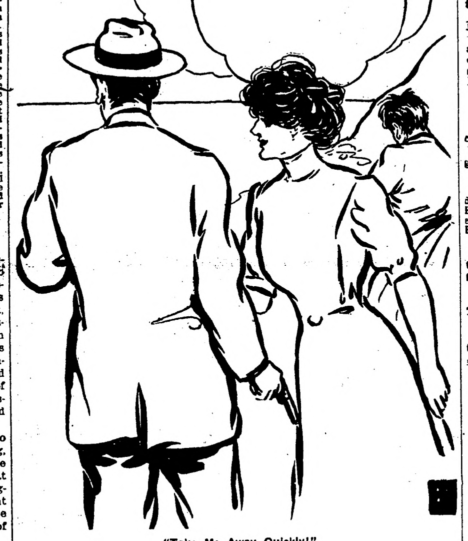
"Gone," he answered stupidly: "sunk by Chang—Blackstock's orders. We've no chance now—only Appleyard."

"Then, hurry! Don't you see that boat——?"

"Yes, but——"

"They're his men—the crew of that schooner—at least, I think so, I'm sure of it. Against them, what chance have we? Let's get away, hide some place until your boat——"

"Right!" He whipped in his wool-gathering faculties. "But—we'll take him with us." He made as if to move for Blackstock, holding that gentleman under cover of his pistol.



"Take Me Away Quickly!"

But she held him back. "No; he'd only delay us. We must find a place of safety—"

"Right again!" he assented, turning with her and hastening toward the Cold Lairs. "But where—?"

She dragged heavily upon his arm for a moment, gasping and shaken with short, dry sobs. Then bravely she pulled herself up and released him.

"I don't know—some place—we must find some place—"

From behind them came a long-drawn, piercing hail:

"Black, O Black! Aho-o-oy!"

Blackstock lifted his head with an effort.

"Aho-oy!" he cried in a shaking voice, and: "Help!" in a feebler.

And Coast, looking curiously over his shoulder as they toiled up the incline, saw him paw feebly at the side of the boat, then collapse upon the sands beside it, as if fainting.

CHAPTER XIX.

By the time they had passed through the Cold Lairs, Katherine's strength began to fail. The rapid pace at which they had made the ascent from the beach had told upon her more than Coast would have realized but for insuppressible evidences of distress she betrayed, her laggard footsteps and her labored breathing. Passing an arm round her waist, he held her up and gave her what support and help he could, but when they had gained the summit of the first ridge inland, between the farm-house and deserted village, he had to pause and rest.

From that point of vantage, with the broad crescent of the beach spread out beneath their gaze, they watched the landing of the seine-boat.

Like some huge water insect of many legs, black body silhouetted against the silvered sea, it sped inshore, four long oars to a side dipping and lifting with the rhythmical beat of a perfect piece of machinery. Then of a sudden with precise accord the oars were lifted and laid in: at slowly decreasing speed the long-boat slipped through the shoaling waters and nosed the sands. Four figures leaped overboard and grasping the thwarts hauled the bows high upon the beach. Others followed, some lingering to help drag the long-boat out of the tide's limits, some trotting to Blackstock's aid.

With difficulty, because of the momentarily fading light, Coast counted the company of the newcomers; they numbered, as nearly as he could estimate, ten. With Blackstock and Chang, that meant twelve to two—fourteen to two, if he were to include the two coolies in the farm-house.

He withheld a groan of dismay, and tightened his arm round the woman's waist, unconsciously consecrating his life to her defense. Blackstock should recapture her only when he, Coast, had fallen fighting.

Dimly through the gloaming he saw Blackstock lifted to his feet before the throng closed round him, a vague dark blur about the boat. From the east the tall, gaunt figure of Chang was moving with long and steady strides back to join them.

As yet there was no indication of pursuit.

None the less, Coast stirred uneasily and glanced in solicitude down at the pale oval of the face resting wearily against his shoulder.

"Feeling better?" he inquired gently. "Do you think you can walk, dear?"

She drew in a deep breath and nodded assent. "I'm all right, now," she said, though still her respiration sounded harsh and uneven; "at least, I will be presently. . . . Are they coming?" she added with a start.

"No," he answered. "They're not worrying about us. We can't get far—not off the island. When we're wanted, they'll find us easily enough, I'm afraid. For the present, Blackstock's entertaining them with the story of his misadventure." He laughed shortly. "Come," he said; and they turned again inland, moving at a brisk walk toward the bungalow—with what purpose neither could have said.

"But that seine-boat?" he asked suddenly, a moment later. "Where under Heaven did she drop from? You spoke of the schooner . . . ?"

"It's ashore," she told him. "I saw it all from the bungalow. . . . I had been inside, looking for my trunk keys. I couldn't seem to find them at first. He was in the wireless-room when I went in, but by the time I found the keys he had disappeared. I went to the door and stood looking out, wondering what had become of him and whether I dared risk a return to the beach—and you—while it was still so light; and suddenly the schooner shot out of the mist a little south of the point, over there in the west. She was running under power—I could just hear the engine trobbing—and I don't think they suspected how close they were to the island. At all events, the next instant she struck—stopped short as if she had run against a wall, quite a distance out; and in two minutes her stern was under water. I saw the crew putting out the long-boat and jumping into it; and then I ran down to the beach. . . ."

"She's the one," he said abstracted—"the schooner Appleyard was after, beyond doubt. You heard them hail Blackstock by name—by the name they know him under."

The woman said "Yes," indifferently, leaning more heavily upon him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Same Thing.

Savings Bank Depositor—Will you please cancel my old book and issue me a new one?

Cashier—What's the matter, lost your book?

Depositor — Not exactly, but it amounts to the same thing; my wife won't let me have it.—Judge.

A CHECK TO RHEUMATISM

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Build Up the Blood and Overcome the Rheumatic Poisons.

Rheumatism defies any treatment that does not build up and purify the blood. The poisons of rheumatism are in the blood and it is only through the blood that the disease can be fought successfully.

Unless the blood is weak and impure, rheumatism cannot get a foothold. When it does the thin and impure blood is not strong enough to overcome the poisons alone. It must be strengthened and purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best blood-building medicine you can take. They make new blood with every dose and promptly check further progress of the disease. They make the blood so pure and strong that not the least trace of rheumatism remains.

Mr. A. Hamann, a farmer on R. F. D. No. 2, Eldridge, Iowa, says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for indigestion and rheumatism from which I suffered for over six years. As these attacks came on every spring, I think they were caused by impure blood. The rheumatism was always more severe in my ankles and knees and especially in my arms, when I had been husking corn or working hard. The pains were so severe that I could hardly sleep at night. I used liniments of many kinds, but they didn't do more than drive the pain to some other part of the body and I did not get any relief from the doctor's medicine.

"When I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in our weekly paper I made up my mind to try a medicine that had actually cured some one else. A few boxes cured me and I think so much of the pills that I keep them in the house to use as a tonic. My wife finds them strengthening and we think the pills are the best medicine for the blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the blood's greatest aid in overcoming rheumatism, headaches, anæmia, chlorosis, and after-effects of the grip and fevers.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

No Blight There.

First Editor—I see that there is a chestnut tree blight.

Second Editor—Don't worry; we are getting chestnuts by every mail.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. 15 cents each at dealers or six sent prepaid for $1.00. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Av., Brooklyn, N.Y.

When the nervous man reaches the top, he is apt to look around for the fire escapes.

A pure, mild and potent laxative, Garfield Tea! All druggists.

Lots of people live and learn the things that are of no use to them.

BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. Ollie Woodall, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3. THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Pettit's Eye Salve GRANULATED ITCHING LIDS

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

20 Pretty Rooms in this FREE BOOK

Walls and how to decorate them. The Alabastine Book

—don't you want to see them?

Peep into other people's new homes and get the latest ideas for your own decorating. Our book tells about the FREE Color Plans our expert designers will send you for any rooms you wish to decorate. You will be glad to know more about

Alabastine The Beautiful Wall Tint

so exquisite in color and quality it is used in the most expensive modern homes though it costs far less than wall paper or paint. Kalsomine colors appear harsh and crude beside the soft-hued Alabastine tints. Goes furthest on the walls and is easiest to use. Full directions on every package—simply mix with cold water and put on. Does not chip, peel or rub off. 16 Beautiful Colors and—

With our Color Plans you can easily have the most artistic home in your neighborhood.

Send for our FREE BOOK

Full 5 lb. pkg. White 50c. Regular Tints 55c.

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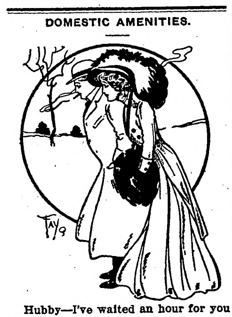
New York City, Desk 6, 105 Water St.

DOMESTIC AMENITIES.



Hubby—I've waited an hour for you to get your hat on straight.

Wifey—Well, I've waited longer than that for you to get your feet on straight.

Knew Something About It.

The small boy of the household was not notably proficient in sacred lore, but when his sister asked him, "Where was Solomon's temple?" he indignantly resented the supposed impeachment of his stock of information, and retorted:

"Don't you think I know anything?"

She assured him that she did not doubt that he knew, but urged him to state for her benefit.

Though not crediting her sincerity, he finally exclaimed, curtly:

"On the side of his head, of course, where other folk's are! D'you s'pose I'm a fool?"

Didn't Fully Understand.

A New York judge went over to Ireland recently and met the brother of "Tom" Costigan, a well-known district leader in one wing of the Democracy. The judge told "Tom's" brother in Ireland all about what a great man "Tom" had become, about his popularity and influence, devotion to politics. The brother, instead of sharing the judge's enthusiasm, looked anxious. "Before you go," said "Tom's" brother, "please satisfy me on one point. Isn't all this attention to politics interfering with my brother's business?"

An Exception to the Rule.

"Jinks is a man who has his hammer out on all occasions."

"I bet there is one occasion where he hasn't."

"What's that?"

"When it's time to put down the carpet."

What's the Use of Cooking When you don't have to?

Post Toasties

are skillfully and fully cooked at the factory—ready to serve direct from package with cream and sugar if you like.

These thin bits of toasted corn (sold by grocers) are crisp, delicious, satisfying and convenient.

"The Memory Lingers"

Made by
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Pure Food Factories
Battle Creek, Mich.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

PLAN POTATO TEST.

Clay County Growers to Have Aid of State Field Expert in Experiments.

Moorhead. — At a meeting of the board of directors of the Clay County Potato Growers' association, steps were taken looking toward an active campaign of education for Clay county farmers in the matter of potato culture.

A. R. Koehler, field expert from the Minnesota experiment station at St. Anthony Park, will be in charge of the work. A plot of ground from three to five acres in extent will be obtained just east of this city and upon this land Mr. Koehler will demonstrate the value of good seed. From many specimens of seed from all parts of the county an average will be obtained and a quantity of this planted. In another part of the plot seed of the highest grade will be planted. In another locality "scabby" seed will grow. Mr. Koehler says the difference will at once be apparent.

A series of experiments will be conducted on different privately owned farms and the relative values of fertilizer, depth of plowing, treatment of seed and many other things will be demonstrated and accurate data kept.

The association will conduct a contest for the most productive five acres of potatoes in the county. The First National Bank of Moorhead furnished sufficient money for the awards of three prizes of $50, $30 and $20 for first, second and third place. The competition will be open to members of the association only.

NEW ULM PROSPEROUS.

City Owns Public Utilities and Has Over $40,000 in Treasury.

New Ulm. — The annual financial statement of this city shows an excess of assets over liabilities aggregating $198,257. The liabilities are in the form of a bonded indebtedness of only $75,000, which is an excellent showing in view of the fact that the city owns its own municipal electric light and water plant, a 1,000,000 gallon concrete reservoir, which was erected a few years ago, as well as other extensive public improvements. The cost of the electric light department of the municipal plant to date is $70,433, and of the waterworks department $188,986. The former has a total of 741 consumers and the latter has 585. The municipal plant is one of the best paying publicly owned institutions of its kind in the state, the total receipts for the past fiscal year aggregating $47,356, which is nearly $13,000 in excess of the total expenditures. The city's receipts from all sources amounted to $106,162 and the disbursements totaled $65,644, leaving a balance in the city treasury of $40,497.

FOR EXTENSION WORK.

Neighborhood Meetings a Feature of an Itasca County School.

Grand Rapids.—School district No. 1 has instituted a series of neighborhood meetings at which the agricultural director and domestic science instructor of the Grand Rapids school speak on farm and household problems. Meetings have been held in the Cowhorn, McKinley, Splithand and Shoal Lake school houses, and talks made on gardening, poultry raising and domestic science as it applies to housework on the farm. School district No. 1 comprises sixty townships. Its size has enabled the directors to attempt many innovations that smaller districts could not carry through. This spring an agricultural director was added to the faculty of the Grand Rapids schools, and as a result the district has been placed on the list of schools that will draw $1,000 state aid.

ICE AND WIND ON LAKES.

First Steamers From Soo to Duluth Have Dangerous Time.

Duluth. — The steamers Agwa and Harry Yates, the first vessels to arrive from the Soo, had a hard and dangerous time on Lake Superior, fighting a gale of terrific force and bucking a field of ice that stretched to the horizon in the vicinity of Whitefish point.

Both vessels were twelve hours over due, and the weather was so cold that they reached port ice coated. They were held stationary by the gale for three hours, notwithstanding that they were working the engines ahead at full speed. The ice is heavily windrowed, which makes it dangerous. It lays in great fields off Whitefish, Manitou and Isle Royale.

BOY PAINFULLY INJURED

Has Leg Broken by Falling Between Spokes of Wheel.

Vernon Center.—Ralph, the 9 year old son of George Collins, a farmer, was injured while hauling wood. A stick fell off and lodged between the wheel and wagon box, and in trying to dislodge it the boy's foot slipped between the spokes of the wheel, and the team started suddenly and caught the leg, breaking the bone at the knee joint.

NEW FARM SPECIAL.

Northern Pacific to Take Exhibits and Lecturers Into Northern Minnesota.

Minneapolis.—The Northern Pacific, in co-operation with the State Agricultural college, will run an agricultural special between Duluth and Staples on the Minnesota & International from Brainerd to International Falls, beginning Monday, May 27. The trip will occupy two weeks.

Several experts from the farm college will give lectures and farm problems will be discussed.

Dairy cows, pigs and poultry, showing breeds adapted to different uses, will be carried and demonstrations will be given at each station. Dairy utensils, tools for barn, garden and field, farm machinery, barn and poultry devices and samples of seeds also will be exhibited.

Farmers' wives and boys and girls especially are urged to visit the train. The train will make stops at the more important stations of from one and one-half to four hours each. The train will be made up of cars of livestock, baggage cars for farm machinery, passenger coaches arranged for lectures and a business car.

IN INSTITUTE WORK.

Austin's Visiting Nurse an Expert on Tuburculosis.

Austin.—Miss Lowry, Austin's visiting nurse, has been asked by Dr. Bracken to aid in instructing the public through institute work the coming summer. There are many places which have no visiting nurse and the state board desires Miss Lowry to spend two weeks in June exemplifying her work in the care of the sick. Institutes are to be held at various points, the state being divided into circuits.

WAR ON BLIND PIGS.

Illicit Liquor Selling on the Range to be Suppressed.

Duluth.—A war of extermination on the blind pigs of the Mesabi range has been declared by the authorities of St. Louis county, and raids that have been made the last few days for the purpose of procuring the necessary evidence will be followed by arrests tomorrow, it is said. It is learned that twenty-seven warrants for the arrest of alleged blind piggers have been issued for service on the range.

SHE ASKS $115.70.

Albert Lea Woman Claims Damages from Recent Flood.

Albert Lea.—One of the results of the flood caused when the Fountain Lake dam gave way is a claim lodged by Mrs. Emma Hofer, a restaurant proprietor, who asks a total of $115.70 from the city's strong box to reimburse her for losses sustained because the building she occupied near the Rock Island freight house was in the submerged district, she alleges, for thirteen unlucky days.

DR. BRACKEN SPEAKS.

State Official Attends Anti-Plague Meeting at Janesville.

Janesville.—On Tuesday and Wednesday an anti-tuberculosis free exhibition was held here. It was conducted under the auspices of the Minnesota state board of health. Appropriate programs had been prepared for the occasion. Dr. H. M. Bracken of St. Paul gave the principal address on the "Control of Preventable Diseases."

Grain Tariffs Not to Be Renewed

Duluth.—The traffic commission of the Duluth Commercial club received a supplement to the Canadian Northern grain tariffs announcing that no extension on grain rates to Duluth and the Twin Cities would be made, and that the tariffs will expire on the dates originally intended. The tariff carrying rates on export grain will expire April 30, and that on domestic shipments will expire May 31.

Will Fight Deportation.

Hibbing.—Wah Bing, a Chinaman who was ordered deported by United States Commissioner Preshell of Duluth, has made an appeal. He was ordered deported on the ground that he has no certificate of residence in the United States, despite the fact that he claims to have been born in California.

Litter of Wolf-Cubs Caught.

Hibbing.—Edward Graft, a man who has been working in a lumber camp at Silliker, about twelve miles south of this city raided a wolf den and caught eight live timber wolf cubs He brought them to this city and the commercial clubs of several range towns are bidding for them to put in their respective parks. Mr. Graft is offered a much higher price than the bounty would amount to. This is the second litter of wolf cubs caught in the vicinity of Silliker this spring.

900 DROPS CASTORIA ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

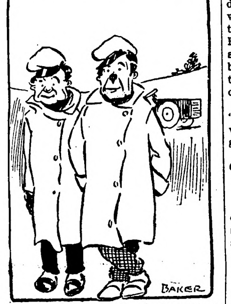
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

LOTS COMING.



"Has Tom made the last payment on his automobile yet?"

"Lord, no! It has just commenced to break!"

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Aches and Twinges Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over? When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

L. Bonney, Eugene, Ore., says: "I contracted severe kidney trouble through heavy lifting. There was a dull ache across my hips and pains like knife-thrusts shot through me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured after doctors had failed and my back is stronger than before in years."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"When your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Auto Suggestion.

To show how unconsciously a man's business may be in his mind at all times, I took a financial operator to a fancier's to select a dog, and what kind of a dog do you think he asked for at once?"

"What kind?"

"A water dog. Said he had heard it was a good stock proposition."

An Ananias.

"G. W. Smith says he loves to live in the suburbs in winter."

"Humph! And the rascal was born on Washington's birthday and named after him, too."—Judge.

To remove nicotine from the teeth disinfect the mouth and purify the breath after smoking, Paxtine is a boon to all. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

"One ought, every day at least, to hear a little song, read a good poem, see a fine picture and, if it were possible, to speak a few reasonable words."—Goethe.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

If a woman's judgment is bad she trusts her intuition.

Don't make shipwreck of your health when a course of Garfield Tea can cure you of indigestion.

Don't kick till you know just where the shoe pinches.

What Every Woman Knows.

A Cleveland school teacher writes that she asked her class what was the difference between the expression, "a while" and "a time." Nobody seemed to have any ideas on the subject. Finally the light of intelligence was seen to shine in the eyes of one little boy, and the preacher called upon him to save the intellectual honor of the class.

"I know, teacher!" he cried eagerly. "When papa says he's going out for a while, mamma says she knows he's going out for a time!"

That's one way of looking at it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Chief Characteristic.

Miss Green, who was giving the class a lesson in mythology, turned suddenly to one untidy little fellow and said:

"Browman, tell me for what virtues Diana was especially celebrated."

"For takin' baths," replied Browman promptly.

Fell.

Mrs. Murphy—So you son Dinnis fell from his airyoplane? Sure, Oi thought he was learnin' to fly in a corrisspondence school.

Mrs. Casey—He was, but he shtopped short in the middle of a lesson.—Lippincott's.

The Bunco Game.

"You can't fool all the people all the time."

"You don't need to; if you can fool half of the people some of the time you can make a good living."

If money talks it must be in silvery tones, for we are told that silence is golden.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write BIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

But the foundation of the average man's self-conceit is past finding out.

Before retiring, a cup of Garfield Tea! For good digestion and continued good health.

As a stimulant an ounce of censure is often worth a pound of praise.

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year. Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent. 38

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

IF YOU WANT TO BEGIN OR EXPAND business write the Board of Trade, Weyburn, Saskatchewan. We want industries, retailers and wholesalers. Electric power, water, fuel cheap. Builders with capital needed. Population doubled this year.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 19—1912.

FOR THE WOMAN WHO THINKS AND FEELS.

Some women complain that they periodically suffer from dull and heavy feelings, or dizziness in the head, nervousness, pain and bearing-down feelings which should not occur to the normal healthy woman. But most every woman is subject to these pains at some time in her life, due to abnormal conditions in life, such as corsets, over-taxed strength, bad air, poor or improper food, wet feet, sluggish liver, etc. A regulator and female tonic made from native medicinal roots with pure glycerin, and without the use of alcohol, called

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION,

has proven its value in thousands of cases, like the following:

Mrs. Dona M. Martin, of Auburn, Nebr., Route 1, Box 84, says: "I thought I would write you in regard to what your medicines have done for me. I have used them for thirty years for female trouble and general weakness with the very best result, and they have saved me hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. I buy the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and take them together. I never was disappointed in your remedies and take pleasure in recommending them to any suffering lady. I am now almost fifty years old; at forty-five I took your medicines, both kinds, and I passed that period very easily and left me fat and healthy. I feel like a young girl. "If any lady cares to write me, I will gladly tell her more about the good work of your medicines."

Mrs. Martin.

Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent free in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

One pair of W. L. Douglas $2.00 or $2.50 Boys' shoes will positively outwear two pairs of other makes.

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more fine shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W.L.Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. Fast Color Eyelets Used.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 8, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

It does not hurt the boosters in a community to keep on boosting and pay no attention to knockers. The public soon tires of the knocker, and then he takes his proper place on the dump pile.

The ordinary man nowadays is apt to vote more according to his ideas of the candidate's merits than to vote the straight party ticket. The politician who berates another for lack of party loyalty is, therefore, liable to find some shortage when the votes are cast and counted.

Maryland, too, has had a presidential preference primary and Roosevelt will have all of that state's sixteen delegates in the national convention at Chicago. Taft's manager credits the colonel's victory to the fact that the "rabble" and negroes voted for him. Taft, if nominated, will need the votes of the "rabble" in every state in the union if he is to be elected. Roosevelt seems to appreciate the value of a common man's vote—and gets it.

Next week Minnesota will have her state convention to select delegates to the Republican national convention at Chicago. This state convention is pretty certain not to be controlled by either Roosevelt, Taft or LaFollette, but each is sure to have some following. There will be some mix-up, for sure, and we will hazard the guess that the delegates selected will either be instructed for LaFollette, with Roosevely as second choice, or made up of men favoring one or the other of these candidates and uninstrudted. It would seem a certainty that this state will not stand for a Taft delegation.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Ole Hamre, of Red Wing, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Sivert A. Stennes, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 15th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05757, made November 22nd, 1910, for SW 1-4 Section 33, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Ole Hamre, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer; under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication, Apr. 19, 1912
Date of 2nd " Apr. 26, 1912
Date of 3rd " May 3, 1912
Date of 4th " May 10, 1912

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to
GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Severt M. Gullickson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Otto J Borneman who gives Kennedy, Minn., as his post-office address, did on March 16, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06337, made June 24th, 1911, for NE¼ Section 12, township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, the said Severt M. Gullickson, have never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entty, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication April 19, 1912.
Date of second publication April 26, 1912.
Date of third publication May 3, 1912.
Date of fourth publication May 10, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Mundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 12, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Telleshrud, Olaf Kleven, Edwin C. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

THE IVY HARMLESS.

The impression that ivy is harmful to walls of stone or brick has been removed by the testimony of a large number of German architects, builders, foresters and master gardeners.

These trained observers agree that ivy has no tendency to make the walls damp. They maintain, in fact, that the clinging tendrils of the plant extract and absorb any existing moisture and that the thick leaves protect the walls from the action of the weather. Furthermore, they find no evidence that the ivy roots affect the foundations of stone structures.—Youth's Companion.

DIAGNOSIS WAS WRONG.

"Motor accident?" said the doc. The answer was in the negative.

"I see," said the doctor. "The poor woman has been mauled by some ferocious animal. She must have fallen from a great height and come down on some very explosive material. This, in its turn, threw her under a train, and an ordinary earthquake would account for the rest."

And still he was all wrong. She had merely tried to secure the remnant that just matched at the January soles.

INDUSTRIOUS GEESE.

The solan geese are so fond of collecting materials for their nests that they do not desist from the habit even when they are about to abandon their nests for the winter migration. Off the coast of Scotland, one day, patches of straw bedding were seen floating, and although the birds were on the eve of departure they gathered up every wisp as though they had their nests to build, and in the same place they were seen collecting seaweed every day.

RICHES THRUST UPON HIM

Though German Did Not Know It, He Had Identified Himself With Nefarious Gang.

Not very long ago a German organist, who went to St. Petersburg to live, had there an experience with a new cap that for a time almost made him believe in the magic of the Teutonic fairy tales.

The organist bought the cap during his first day at the Russian capital, and wore it the next day when he went out for a walk. On his return to his lodgings he was amazed to find two gold purses in his pocket, one of which contained a sum equivalent to $50.

The next day, after his usual walk, he found four purses in his outside pocket, a find that caused him to doubt his senses. A third day, with a similar profitable result, sent him to the chief of police to tell his story.

The authorities detailed a detective to go with the German to the tailor who made the cap. Investigation disclosed the fact that it had been constructed of an odd piece of English cloth brought in by a stranger. From it the tailor had made fifteen identical caps to order. Having a bit left, he had constructed a sixteenth cap, which was the one he sold to the organist.

The detective then followed the organist through the streets of the city, when the mystery was solved. The cap, it appears, was the emblem of a gang of pickpockets working cooperatively. The one who secured a purse dropped it into the pocket of the first confederate he saw. The cap had identified the German, and he had reaped the reward.

With this clew it was an easy matter for the Russian authorities to catch the whole gang.—Youth's Companion.

WEIRD EXPERIENCE OF SHIP

For Eleven Hours It Is Enveloped by Shower of Fine Powder From a Volcano.

The Australian steamer Paroo had a weird experience, recently, during a voyage from Singapore to Fremantle, West Australia. When off Mount Semru large volumes of smoke were noticed issuing from its summit, which even to the naked eye gave evidence of an active volcano, and which, on inquiry, proved to have been inactive for several weeks. When the Paroo was in the Madura straits an inky darkness set in and throughout the night a dense shower of fine dust settled over the sea, making it painful to keep a lookout. Dust continued to fall, and soon the vessel was covered with a layer of fine powder. To add to the strangeness of the scene the sea became brilliantly phosphorized, and alarmed sea birds in large numbers alighted on the steamer, and it was not until after eleven hours of steaming that the atmosphere cleared.

WHEN SMILING WAS A SIN

Puritans of New England Were Exceedingly Severe on Sabbath Delinquents.

The Puritans of New England were fully as severe as their co-religionists in Britain to Sunday deliniquents. Some of the pains and penalties exacted are recorded in Mrs. Earle's "Sabbath in Puritan New England." "Jonathan and Susanna Smith were each fined five shillings and costs for smiling on the Lord's day during service," while, in 1670, "two lovers, John Lewis and Sarah Chapman, were . . . tried for sitting together on the Lord's day under an apple tree."

SUCCESS IN SIGHT.

"I can't see why I should attempt to produce your play," said the manager. "There seems to be nothing in it."

"The mayor of this town has promised me that he will threaten to stop it if you put it on," the eager young dramatist replied.

"Hurrah! We'll put it in rehearsal at once, and in addition to being the author I want you to be the press agent."

SEVERE STRAIN.

"Flibbits expressed an idea yesterday."

"Unassisted?"

"Yes."

"When will he be out of the hospital?"

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1912. NO. 42.

BEG TO ANNOUNCE
that the
T. K. Kelly Sales System
Will open a Sale May 22 on the Entire Stock of

C. H. GUNHEIM, Holt, Minn.

LOOK FOR BIG BILLS

T. K. KELLY Sales System
Minneapolis Chicago New York

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.03
Wheat	1.05
Barley	.95
Oats	[illegible]
Rye	.76

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc, Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
COUNTY ATTORNEY
H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

P. L. Anderson made a business trip to Crookston Wednesnay.

H. C. Sponheim was up from Thief River Falls yesterday on business.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Miss Edna Risberg has discontinued attending school at Thief River Falls and arrived home yesterday.

Miss Esther Mickelson was home from Thief River Falls for an over Sunday visit with her parents.

Mesdames Rudolph Werner and Richard Rupprecht were up Friday from Thief River Falls to take in the graduation exercises.

Iron-clad wagons for boys and girls. Really enjoyable and helpful to young and old. All sizes and prices at Kolden's hardware store.

A representative of the Hagar Land Co., of Thief River Falls, was here Saturday with some land seekers from Iowa. They had a break-down with their auto and finished their trip on the train.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Olga Larson returned this morning from Thief River Falls.

Rev. I. T. Aastad was a business visitor here Tuesday from Thief River Falls.

Oscar Knutson came in from Randen yesterday and is working for P. A. Risberg.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

The Holt ball players will go to Middle River to play a game on Sunday. They intend to win, too.

Beginning May 20th cream will be taken every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at the Holt creamery.

Rev. Larson, of Thief River Falls, will hold services in the Holt schoolhouse on Sunday next at 11 A. M.

Miss Martha Mortenson finished her term teaching in the Holt school last week and left for her home at Warren on Wednesday.

Enginneer W. R. Hoag came in from the Mud Lake drainage work on Wednesday and went to Thief River Falls on a business mission.

Mrs. Martin T. Strom returned yesterday from Thief River Falls where she had been visiting with her children for a couple of days.

Francis Bricker is busy nowadays breaking on the Dr. Brunkeberg section south of town and intends to get a good share of the land into crop this spring.

The Perfection Blue Flame oil stove, burns common kerosene and is acknowledged to be the ideal cook stove for hot weather. Sold by S. S. Kolden & Co.

There will be a big dance at the M. W. A. Hall in Holt on Saturday evening, the 18th inst, in honor of Norwegian Independence day. Tickets for the dance and supper $1.00. Everybody come.

Here's a Bargain—Two baseball suits and two pairs wool baseball socks, worth about $12.00; will sell for $4.00 if taken at once. Call or wrile, B. L. Backe, Holt State Bank, Holt, Minn.

Mrs. Henry Wegge has been very ill lately and on Wednesday her condition was so serious that Dr. Nelson urged the calling of another physician in consultation. While her illness is very serious, there is hope for her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg gave a party Saturday evening in honor of Miss Mortenson and the eighth grade graduates. A large number were present and at midnight a very nice lunch was served. A most enjoyable time was had by all.

Tom Severson has been having a run of hard luck this week with his gasoline plowing rig. On Tuesday, while moving east to do some plowing for Gust Peterson, in East Valley township, a bridge gave way under the engine and he was delayed nearly a day in getting it onto the road again. On Wednesday, while plowing at Peterson's, the engine mired in a soft spot and had to be abandoned until suitable tackle could be procured to extricate it. Mr. Severson hardly expects to get the rig to working any more this week.

TOO HIGH-PRICED.

"Are those eggs to make cake for your euchre party tonight?"

"Law, no, ma! They're for the first prize. I want to take the conceit out of Lizzie Green. She had a diamond ring for the prize at her party."

RIGHT MAN IN RIGHT PLACE.

"Who was that man who stopped you on the street this morning?"

"That was Dunning."

"What's his business?"

"The same as his name."

HARD TO SEE.

First Scot—What sort o' meenister hae ye gotten, Geordie?

Second Scot—We seldom get a glint o' him; six days o' th' week he's enveesible, and on the seventh he's incomprehensible.—Tit-Bits.

Announcement!

The Holt Mercantile Co., of Holt, have decided to have their

FIRST ANNIVERSARY SALE
Beginning May 24th and Ending June 10th

It's going to be Lucky Days for those who come to Our Store, as we have arranged for a

Big Bargainfest in Every Department in our Store.

Watch for our Large Bills and Big Ad next week.
Yours for a Big Business,

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Minnesota Delegates Instructed for Roosevelt

The Republican state convention, held yesterday at Minneapolis, was almost unanimously in favor of Theodore Roosevelt for president and the 24 delegates to the national convention were snstructed to vote for him "first, last and all the time." The resolutions adopted endorsed the principles of progressive republicanism, and also directed state central committee to provide for a preferential vote on governor at the state primaries in June.

PRISONER HIS OWN POLICE

Takes Himself to Jail When Squire Did Not Have an Officer Handy.

There was a long, loud ring at the portals of the jail today and when Warden Colling answered it he found a stranger standing outside.

"What do you want?" inuired the warden.

"I want to come in," replied the stranger.

Collins inquired why, and in answer the man shoved a paper through the bars. Glancing at it, Collins read that it was a commitment issued by Squire Koch of Moore township for Harry Hahn.

Thinking that his visitor was a constable, Collins inquired where Hahn was.

"I'm Hahn," replied the man. "You see, Squire Koch didn't have a constable handy, so he gave me the commitment and told me to come down here myself. He knows me pretty well and wasn't afraid to trust me."

The squire lives about sixteen miles from the county seat. The complaint against Hahn was lodged by a young woman, who charged that he was untrustworthy in keeping pledges; just the opposite of the squire's idea of the man.

FORGERY OF POSTAGE STAMPS

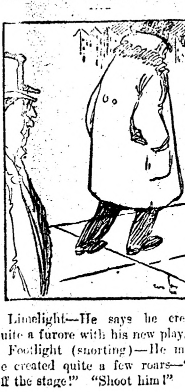
Most Glaring Case of Kind on Record Occurred in Great Britain in 1872.

Forged postage stamps are seldom heard of. The most glaring case of stamp forgery in Great Britain occurred in 1872 and 1873, and its origin has never been discovered. In those days the minimum rate for telegraphic messages was one shilling, and the stamps that were forged were all for such amount, each being passed through the stock exchange telepraph office.

One of the principal reasons against postage stamp forgery is the keenness of philatelists. The vigilance of the collector would speedily bring to light the existence of any faulty stamps.

Of the many thousands of varieties of stamps issued only about one hundred are known to have been forged, and these specimens have usually been skillfully faked, more with the object of trapping the collector than robbing the postal authorities.—Answers.

RECEIVED TUMULTUOUSLY



Limelight—He says he created quite a furore with his new play.

Footlight (snorting)—He means he created quite a few roars—"Git off the stage!" "Shoot him!"

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., May 8, 1912.

To Alphonse Beauchene, of Crookston, Minn., Contestee.

You are hereby notified that Ole Tronsdahl, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on April 2, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 10010, made April 22, 1911, for SW¼ Section 20 Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, said Alphonse Beauchene, have never cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication May 17, 1912.
Date of second publication May 24, 1912.
Date of third publication May 31, 1912.
Date of fourth publication June 7, 1912.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

BUGGIES?

Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without ne. Come and See.

HARNESS?

Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.

A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house passed a joint resolution continuing the national peace commission for two years.

The house passed a bill appropriating $300,000 to equip army transports with lifeboats and rafts.

The agricultural expenditures committee of the house was urged by Representative Nelson to investigate the bureau of animal industry.

Senator Cummins said he would try to prevent early adjournment or recess of congress until after tariff schedules had been passed.

The Titanic inquiry was reopened in the senate, M. L. Farrell, news editor of a Wall street ticker, testifying regarding misleading reports.

The house passed the bill empowering the president to invite maritime nations to conference in Washington to consider ocean travels.

Representative Dyer introduced a bill to appropriate $30,000,000 for protection against floods along the Mississippi river and tributaries.

The senate appropriations committee favorably reported a joint resolution appropriating $1,238,179 for Mississippi and Ohio valleys flood sufferers.

The senate agreed to the conference report on the general service pensions necessitating an average increase of $22,000,000 a year for five years.

Chairman Pujo of the so-called money trust investigating committee of the house, announced that banks were responding fully to the committee's inquiries.

Senator Watson introduced an amendment to the steel tariff revision to authorize the president by proclamation to admit free of duty any articles for one year.

President Taft sent a message approving the economy commission's plan for retiring government employes at 70 years on annuities of one-half their salary.

The senate agriculture committee ordered favorable report on Senator Thornton's bill to provide for emergency crops on overflowed lands in south Mississippi valley.

The house agriculture expenditure committee resumed investigation of North Carolina swamp lands development and Wednesday will begin investigation of meat inspection service.

General.

Small crop prospects in Nebraska are excellent.

Census reports indicate increase in the number of Indians.

Taft men were overwhelmed by the victorious Roosevelt hosts in the Kansas republican convention.

The spring wheat country of Western Canada has been visited by a continuous rain and snowstorm, and it is estimated that farmers have been benefited thousands of dollars.

The ghost of "Sockless Jerry" Simpson told his widow, a spiritualist, that Roosevelt and Clark would be the presidential nominees and Clark would win.

The state food investigation committee says that New ork annually consumes 1,400,000,000 eggs and there are 300,000.000 eggs in storage.

Harry Turvin of New York, a 12-year-old hero, stopped a runaway horse about to dash into a group of children, and his reward was 10 cents given by a stranger.

At Plainfield, N. J., Augustus Moore closed his butcher shop becsause of the increased cost of meat, saying his conscience wouldn't permit him to raise his prices.

The Boston Red Sox started the season at home some $35,000 in gate receipts to the bad. Opening day and morning and afternoon games on Patriots' day had to be postponed on account of rain.

Republican members of the senate financial committee took up the question of formulating a substitute for the house free sugar bill. They soon found themselves in disagreement over the rates of duty.

Official recognition of Vincent Astor as the new head of the Astor family is contained in Mayor Gaynor's announcement of plans for the reception of the German squadron, which will visit New York this summer.

Methodists declared opposition to the wearing of denominational insignia in Indian school work.

The Wyoming republican and democratic state conventions to select delegates to the national conventions will be held in Cheyenne May 13.

Representatives of independent interests before interoceanic canals committee vigorously opposed railroad-owned ships using Panama canal.

News was received of the death of James Osborne, general superintendent of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific railway, with headquarters at Vancouver.

Roosevelt has the solid Texas delegation, forty in number.

Leaders of congress contemplate a recess during the national conventions.

Bryan charged an attempt was made to buy votes for Harmon.

The will of Mary Eddy was sustained by the New Hampshire supreme court.

Senator Cummins accused the president of trying to coerce in tariff legislation.

The Methodist Episcopal church conference voted against a final court of appeals.

Lax meat inspection laws was charged before a house committee by a woman.

Methodist bishops favor a reutrn to the old rule of placing a time limit on pastorates.

An agreement has been reached between house and senate conferees on the pension bill.

The possibilities of agriculture in Alaska are dealt with in a bulletin issued at Washington.

Secretary Hayward has called a meeting of the republican national committee at Chicago June 6.

The recall, initiative and referendum were written into Duluth's charter by an overwhelming vote.

The Missouri supreme court sustained the constitutionality of the semi-monthly wage payment law.

Mayor Dahlman and the ticket of which he was the head was victorious in the Omaha municipal election.

Charges of use of money in Maryland by the Roosevelt forces brought a heated denial from Senator Dixon.

Judgment against the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific railroad (the Moffat road), for $1,940,588 was entered.

Business at Chicago apparently was moved with little trouble by the railroads after the freight handlers declared a strike.

"Straight votes" played a prominent part in having the five constitutional amendments placed on the Nebraska ballot this fall.

Grips filled with potatoes and bottled beer were left behind by a man who cashed bogus checks aggregating $400 at four Boston hotels.

At Benton, Ill., Night Marshal William B. Odom shot and killed "Pot" Smith, whom he was trying to arrest and was probably fatally wounded by Smith.

At Chillicothe, O., a large crowd stood in the rain to hear W. J. Bryan renew his attack upon the presidential candidacy of Governor Judson Harmon.

At Mount Vernon, N. Y., William G. Vanderboest's will provided that he be stabbed through the heart after the doctors pronounced him dead, to prevent burial alive.

Italian citizens at Cleveland, Ohio, are preparing to raise a fund for constructing a war aeroplane to be given the Italian army for use against the Turks in the present difficulty.

Politics is absorbing the attention of congress. Much of the discussion in both houses is being aimed at the coming campaign and the congestion of business in the senate is largely attributable to that cause.

Arthur Watts, chauffeur, of Chicago, had been out of jail less than eighteen months following the death of a woman under the wheels of his automobile when he ran down and killed Edward K. Rogers.

At Waukesha, Wis., crashing through a window into the home of Judge Agnew came a carrier pigeon having attached to its leg a tag labeled "San Francisco to Milwaukee." The bird was revived and liberated.

Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, expressed the belief that the house banking and currency committee investigating the money trust would find an evolution in financial affairs tending towards a concentration of larger power in the hands of a few institutions or even of a few men.

Protestant and Roman Catholic memorial services for the Titanic victims were held at Halifax. Burial services followed at both Protestant and Catholic burial grounds Of the fifty-nine unidentified dead seven were women. Forty-six were placed in one common grave in Fairview cemetery.

Work on the new $5,000,000 Union station in Kansas City was suspended, when the 2,000 union men employed struck because some of the stone used had been procured from an Indiana company that employs stonecutters whose organization is not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

The agricultural appropriation bill, carrying $17,656,976, which is $1,723,610 more than the house provided and $756,960 more than the current year's appropriation, finished by the senate committee would raise the appropriation for fighting forest fires from $200,000 to $1,000,000 and appropriates $5,459,045 for the forestry service generally.

Personal.

Roosevelt will have the delegates from Maryland.

Six delegates from Nevada will be for Taft in the national convention.

President Taft sent to congress a message offering a federal pension bill.

Senator Tillman desires to be returned to the senate.

A minority report in the Lorimer case is soon to be submitted.

Former Attorney General Bonaparte says Roosevelt is correct on the Harvester trust dispute.

Emilio Vasquez Gomez has been proclaimed provisional president of Mexico.

No republican candidate for the presidency yet has delegates enough to nominate.

President Taft and others paid high tribute to the memory of Major A. W. Butler.

ROOSEVELT WILL GET MINNESOTA

STATE WILL SEND DELEGATION TO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION FOR EX-PRESIDENT.

LOOKS LIKE A LANDSLIDE

La Follette Runs Poor Second, While Taft Stands Third—St. Paul and Ramsey County for the Colonel.

St. Paul, May 14.—Minnesota will send a Roosevelt delegation to the Republican national convention in Chicago. Returns from caucuses held throughout the state, indicate an overwhelming victory for the colonel. Following the example set by Minneapolis and Hennepin county on Friday, St. Paul and Ramsey county made the indorsement even more emphatic.

The returns indicate that the colonel started a landslide in the state and has carried every district, with the possible exception of the First and with a chance of anti-Roosevelt combinations in the Seventh and Ninth.

In the First district former Congressman Tawney did effective work for the president and the Taft men may control the district convention. Winona county was carried for Taft, the city of Winona being practically solid. Mower, Wabasha and Waseca were reported favoring the president. Freeborn county, in which Albert Lea is located, the home of Speaker Dunn, Colonel Roosevelt won an overwhelming victory.

Roosevelt Wins in Eighth.

In the Eighth, or St. Louis county district, the colonel again showed himself a winner. The vote in the city of Duluth was overwhelmingly in his favor. President Taft carried some of the lower counties, where the influence of R. C. Dunn prevailed, but the entire Eighth, on the face of the first returns, appears to have gone against the president.

In the Seventh and Ninth districts, Senator La Follette showed considerable strength.

In Lyon county, Roosevelt received 873 to 245 for La Follette and 115 for the president. This would make it impossible for the La Follette and Taft men to control the county convention.

In Redwood county, La Follette made his best showing, running two to one ahead of Roosevelt. Meeker county went to La Follette while Yellow Medicine gives La Follette 28, Taft 8 and Roosevelt 21, making a Taft-Roosevelt combination possible.

In McLeod county, La Follette carried the county, but the delegates are instructed for Taft.

Douglas county, the home of Senator Nelson, in the Ninth district, gave Roosevelt 21, Taft 8 and La Follette 28. The La Follette and Taft people have it in their power to control the convention.

Reports from Crookston, in Polk county, were to the effect that not more than 100 votes had been cast. The delegates elected are said to be either Taft or La Follette. East Grand Forks went for Taft. The county precincts show a leaning towards La Follette.

Blue Earth Goes to Roosevelt.

Blue Earth county and Mankato, the home of Governor Eberhart, gave Roosevelt an overwhelming victory. The governor's friends took no part in the contest, the governor's course being an exact carrying out of the public position he had taken that he favored the president, but would not use his influence nor the influence of his administration to sway the result.

In Kandiyohi county, the first tryout of candidates for governor occurred. This is in Lieutenant Governor Gordon's home district and a vigorous primary fight was made between himself and W. E. Lee.

The precincts heard from gave Gordon, 253; Lee, 314; Eberhardt, 140. Lee will have 52 delegates and Gordon 36.

Shooting Affray in Florida.

Gainesville, Fla., May 14.—Marshal C. H. Slaughter and Deputy Sheriff Charles White of Archer, Fla., were decoyed to a lonely spot near there and assassinated. J. A. Manning, another deputy feigned death, and escaped after being wounded. He shot one of the murderers, capturing him and his three sons, who are now in jail.

Jockey Shoots Jockey Friend.

Louisville, Ky., May 14.—With a revolver he did not know was loaded Milton Nathan, a jockey 16 years old shot and killed his friend Mahlin McDonough, another jockey 15 years old at Churchill Downs.

Robbers Make Haul in Denver.

Denver, May 14.—Ten thousand dollars worth of diamonds and watches were taken from the jewelry stores of George Reinhardt, in this city, by robbers.

Masqueraded as Man.

Erie, Pa., May 14.—After working for two years masquerading as a man, Alexandria Zeleski, 20 years old, fainted. She said she donned men's clothing to search for her husband, who disappeared three years ago at Gary, Ind.

TAFT MEN CLAIMING 23 MORE

DECLARED EXECUTIVE NEEDS ONLY 40 MORE VOTES.

Roosevelt Bureau, on the Other Hand, Claims a Lead of Ninety Over Taft.

Washington, May 14.—Although admitting their disappointment over the result in the Maryland primaries, the friends of President Taft find much consolation in the fact that during the past week there were added to the list of Taft delegates 23 Taft men, and to the Roosevelt delegates only 11 men, without counting Maryland, which has not yet formally recorded her choice in convention.

Referring to the Montana results the Taft bureau issued the following and a comment upon the Texas results:

"President Taft will control the state convention by a majority of more than 100 and Dixon was beaten in his home county by five to one. The eight votes of Montana will be cast at Chicago for the president.

"Three districts in Texas elected delegates and President Taft got five of the six delegates. The third district in Arkansas also instructed its two delegates for him and the fifth Alabama will send two delegates also instructed for the president.

"The president now has 492 delegates to the Chicago convention, and if the Montana delegation be included, he has an even 500, needing only 40 votes to nominate on the first ballot. These 40 will be secured this week, while Ohio will add to his total next week a substantial number of delegates."

The Roosevelt national bureau gave out the following lineup of the delegates chosen to date:

State	Total	Taft	Roosevelt	Uninstructed
Alabama	24	...	...	...
Alaska	2	2	...	...
Arkansas	18	...	...	...
Colorado	12	8	...	...
Connecticut	14	10	...	4
Delaware	6	...	...	6
Florida	12	...	...	...
Georgia	28	12	...	...
Hawaii	6	6	...	...
Illinois	58	2	56	...
Indiana	30	11	10	...
xIowa	26	16	...	...
Kansas	20	2	12	...
Kentucky	26	19	3	...
Louisiana	20	...	...	...
Maine	12	...	...	12
Maryland	16	...	16	...
Massachusetts	36	26	10	...
Michigan	30	12	4	2
Missouri	36	2	16	6
Mississippi	20	...	...	...
Nebraska	16	...	12	...
Nevada	6	6	...	...
N. Hampshire	8	8	...	...
New Mexico	8	1	2	...
New York	90	2	6	82
No. Carolina	24	...	2	2
zNo. Dakota	10	...	...	...
Oklahoma	20	2	18	...
Oregon	10	...	10	...
Pennsylvania	76	6	70	...
Philippines	2	2	...	...
Porto Rico	2	...	...	2
Rhode Island	10	10	...	...
So. Carolina	18	...	10	4
Tennessee	23	...	...	...
Vermont	8	4	2	2
Virginia	24	...	...	2
zWisconsin	26	...	...	...
Totals	1078	169	259	124

x—Iowa gave Cummins six.

z—La Follette won 10 from North Dakota and 26 from Wisconsin.

JUDGE MORGAN DEAD

Ex-Chief Justice of North Dakota Passes in California.

Fargo, May 14.—David E. Morgan, ex-chief justice of the supreme court of North Dakota died at Banning, Cal. Judge Morgan resigned from the supreme bench more than a year ago, owing to a physical break-down. His death was not unexpected. His popularity and reputation is attested by the fact that the Republicans recently nominated him for judge of the supreme court and his nomination was indorsed by the Democratic congressmen. Judge Morgan was born in Pomery county, Ohio, Nov. 8, 1849.

In 1898 he was elected to the state supreme court and was later made chief justice of that body. The remains of Judge Morgan will be brought back to his home at Devils Lake, where the funeral services will be held. No arrangements have been made as yet.

Engineer Killed in Wreck.

St. Louis, Mo., May 14.—Missouri Pacific mail train No. 1, was derailed near Etlah, Mo., 60 miles west. John Linaberry, engineer, of Sedalia, Mo., was killed.

Bolt Causes $460,000 Fire.

Savannah, Ga., May 14.—Ignited by lightning bolt, 20 acres of storage sheds at the Atlantic Coast line railway wharves here were swept by fire, causing a loss of $460,000.

Four Drowned in Big Sioux River.

Sioux Falls, May 14.—The Big Sioux river in this city was the scene of the drowning of four young men. Matt Yost, William Dahl, John Neeham and Guy Beck, the four young men in two boats, two in each, attempted to shoot over the edge of a small dam near the Eighth street bridge.

Aviator Killed in Prussia.

Cassel, Prussia, May 14. — Hans Schmigulski, an aviator, was killed while making an exhibition flight. His machine turned over and fell 100 feet.

9 COUNTIES FAVOR THE COLONEL

HEAVY MAJORITIES FOR COLONEL IS RULE IN MINNESOTA G. O. P. CAUCUSES.

1 TOWN FOR LAFOLLETTE

Vote Is Extremely Light So Far, Save in Anoka County—General Lack of Interest in Primary.

Minneapolis, May 13.—Nine out of the eighty-nine counties of Minnesota, representing the First, Second, Fourth, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth congressional districts, in their Republican primaries, gave evidence of a desire on the part of the Republicans of these sections of the state of Minnesota to support Theodore Roosevelt for president, despite the fact that a light vote was polled in many of the country districts, and there seemed little effort on the part of any of the candidates' enthusiasts to get the voters out to the polls. In some of the farming districts caucuses were abandoned without a vote being taken, owing to the lack of attendance, while in other sections heavy rains prevented the caucuses.

Colonel's Majorities Heavy.

In every county but one heard from, Roosevelt was the favorite by a heavy majority. The exception was Swift county, where La Follette carried the town of Kerkhoven, the vote however being very light.

Evidence of strong organizations on the part of any of the candidates was lacking everywhere, although it seemed the Roosevelt men got out to the polls in many of the precincts where the Taft and La Follette adherents remained at home, as was evidenced in several of the smaller towns where the entire vote was solid for the colonel.

Perhaps the strongest turnout for the former president outside the city of Minneapolis was made in Anoka county, which is the home of I. A. Caswell, clerk of the supreme court, who is managing the Roosevelt campaign. This was one of the first counties heard from, and the Roosevelt men in Anoka went to bed happy before midnight, assured that the colonel had carried 71 of the 114 delegates of that county with several more of the strong Roosevelt districts to be heard from.

At New Ulm, the Republicans got together in informal caucus and mutually agreed that the entire delegation from that city to the state convention should support the man from Sagamore hill.

This gave the colonel 27 votes in the Brown county convention out of 110 delegates and Roosevelt leaders in New Ulm predicted that Brown county would send a solid delegation to the state convention instructed for Roosevelt.

Down in former Congressman Tawney's district, notably in Wabasha county, so little interest was shown in the primaries that at midnight everyone in town had gone to bed, and the sleepy operator simply gave the information that Roosevelt had carried the day.

Possibility of a dark horse nomination in the Chicago convention was reflected in the fact that several of the precincts gave Justice Charles E. Hughes scattering votes, one town giving him 11.

Believe Letter Helped.

How far Colonel Roosevelt's open letter to the voters of Minnesota affected the results can only be conjectured, but some asserted last night that this had much to do in getting out the strong Roosevelt aggregation, which in many cases outnumbered the Taft supporters six to one.

La Follette's alleged strength, which members of both the Roosevelt and Taft factions declared might make serious inroads on their final results, did not show itself.

NEW ORLEANS DELUGED

People Behind Strained Levees Are in Panic Over the Downpour.

New Orleans, May 13.—New Orleans withstood the severest rainstorm in her history. All of the lower half of Louisiana was affected and thousands of people who live behind the already terribly strained levees that hold back the Mississippi flood waters, were panicky. The wind ranged from 27 miles an hour at New Orleans to 40 miles an hour at Baton Rouge, and at many points along the river it swept the waves of the swollen stream over the levees.

At New Orleans 5½ inches of rain fell from noon until 10 p. m. and about four inches fell between 7 and 9 o'clock. The Mississippi river here was backed up by the high winds and rose eight inches in two hours, between 8 and 10 o'clock last night, forcing the waters over the levee at several points. eral points.

At 10 o'clock the river gauge at the head of Canal street registered 21.9 feet, or one-tenth of a foot higher than the maximum stage predicted by the weather bureau. The streets of New Orleans were flooded as never in the city's history.

Rebel Casualties 600.

Mexico City, May 13.—Rebel losses when they were routed by the federals at Cuatrocienegas, west of Monclova Coahuila retaken on May 8 were 600 in killed and wounded.

COMMANDER WHITE.

Commander W. W. White, U. S. N., retired, has been engaged in the difficult task of reconstructing the navy of Hayti.

RICHESON NOT PUT IN PRISON

MAY BE KEPT IN JAIL TILL GOVERNOR COUNCIL ACTS.

Mayor of Boston Asks Executive to Let Law Take Its Course.

Boston, Mass., May 13.—When informed by Sheriff Quinn at the Charles street jail that he would be removed to Charlestown state prison, Clarence V. T. Richeson, the former Baptist minister who is under sentence to be electrocuted the week beginning May 19 for poisoning his one-time sweetheart, Avis Linnell, went down upon his knees and begged to be allowed to stay at the jail a few days more.

When the sheriff visited Richeson to tell him of the plan to remove him to Charlestown the prisoner knelt on the floor of his cell and, in the sheriff's words, "He implored me to allow him to remain here as long as I could. He said be would like to spend these last few days in the place where he already had passed so much time. He had been kindly treated here, he said, and wanted to stay as long as possible. It would have been hard to refuse him, and I told him that he would not be removed until tomorrow or Sunday."

The next regular meeting of the governor's council is on Wednesday and, although this is only four days before the date set for the execution, Richeson may be kept at Charles street jail until the council has had opportunity to act, should Governor Foss refer to it, Richeson's plea for commutation of sentence.

Dudley M. Holman, secretary to Governor Foss, said that the governor is in consultation with several eminent alienists regarding Richeson's condition. The governor, Secretary Holman said, feels that the case is so important as to demand the opinion of several alienists who will examine Richeson in Charles street jail, if they have not done so already, and will make their report to the chief executive.

Mayor Fitzgerald sent a communication to Governor Foss asking him not to submit the petition for commutation of Clarence V. T. Richeson's sentence to the executive council. The mayor declared the former clergyman's crime was "one of the most abominable in the history of the country" and merited the extreme penalty."

BRANDT BACK IN JAIL

New York, May 13. —Folke E. Brandt, formerly valet to Mortimer L. Schiff, who was released from Dannemora prison on a habeas corpus decision of Justice Garard of the supreme court, is again in the Tombs and may be returned to prison to serve out the 30 years to which he was sentenced five years ago by Justice Rosalski in the court of general sessions. The appellate decision of the supreme court reversed the decision of Justice Gerard liberating the prisoner, whose case caused much interest early this year when he applied to Governor Dix for executive clemency.

If the decision of the appellate division, which was unanimous, is appealed to the court of appeals, as counsel for Brandt assert it will be, the former valet probably will remain at the appellate division, Judge O'Sullivan, in the court of general sessions, issued a bench warrant for Brandt's arrest and he was committed to the Tombs without bail.

After reviewing the history of the case, Justice Miller, who wrote the opinion, said in part:

"We have nothing to do with the sentence except to determine whether it was in excess of the court's power. Burglary in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment for life.

"The order should be reversed and the writ dismissed, the prisoner remanded to the custody of the defendant, the warden of Cilton (Dannemora) prison."

Mexican Rebels Retreat.

El Paso, May 13.—General Pascual Orozco's advance guard of rebels have be driven back toward Escalon, the central base of insurrectos in northern Mexico.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coolie disables the craft. Black appears and tauntingly states that he is no longer blind. He is overpowered, and Coast and Katherine fly from the spot, and go to a remote part of the island and signal a boat which they see in the distance.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

Out of the dusk, in which objects were just perceptible, the bungalow loomed up before them. By common consent they paused, Coast looking back toward the beach, Katherine peering up into his face.

"Are they coming, Garrett?"

"Not yet," he said, perplexity in his tone. "It's as I thought: they know they can lay hands on us at any time. So we can go hang until they're ready to take up our case. . . . "But," he amended, squaring his shoulders and his jaw and infusing his manner with a confidence and decision he had been glad to feel, "we'll fool 'em. It won't be long now."

"You mean before your friend—Mr. Appleyard?"

"Yes. He's sure to be here at almost any minute—he or the revenue cutter."

"But, Garrett . . . what are we going to do in the meantime?"

"We'll have to stick to the open till the Echo comes. Is there a lantern in the house—anything to make a light with?"

"Why—yes," she replied in surprise; "there's a kerosene lantern we used at night, when it was necessary to go to the farm-house. But . . . wouldn't it lead them to us?" Isn't darkness our surest cover?"

"Absolutely; but I've got to have something to signal Appleyard with. We agreed that I should show a light on the sand pit, in event of any trouble; but he'll be counting on the cutter being here by this time, and it won't do to let him make a landing on the beach near the long-boat."

"I understand. Just a minute. . .

"Is there time?"

"Plenty," he said briefly, adding inconsistently: "But hurry."

He followed her into the house and while she disappeared to look for the lantern, found his way to the divan and robbed it of its covering—a heavy steamer rug, which he folded and tucked beneath one arm before Katherine returned.

"You won't want the light now?"

"No. Give me your hand."

They stepped out into unrelieved night: darkness, dense and warm and rendered tangible by its burden of humidity.

In the north arose a confusion of many voices; and in that quarter, likewise, was a firefly show of weaving lantern-lights.

Hand in hand they stole away like thieves, not three minutes before the bungalow was invaded by Blackstock and the crew of the schooner—a loud-mouthed, roystering company, making hideous the night with the clamor of their disputations and their cursings.

Unseen and all unsought (so far as they could say, with no sign given them of either detection or pursuit) they hurried off as warily and fearfully as wild things skirting the haunts of men, skulking silently over hills and down through hollows, over fields and fences, until at length they came without accident out upon the spreading sweep of sand to the east of the long, low-lying spit.

Later they found themselves at the end of this, the northern extremity of the island; and here Coast put down the unlighted lantern and spread the rug in a slight depression between low dunes. . . .

Cimmerian murk encompassed them, abysmal, impassive, penetrated only by dimmed rays of light from the windows of the bungalow, seemingly incalculable miles distant.

Slowly the hours ebbed. They had long since ceased to speak. From the regularity of her breathing Coast believed she slept despite her fears, overcome by thorough exhaustion of every fiber, nerve and faculty. For himself he would not stir for fear of waking her.

The light of a lantern peeped over the ridge, inland, and descended, wavering, through the Cold Lairs to the beach, then became stationary near the edge of the water, over which it shot a long, slender spear of soft radiance.

He understood that a guard had tardily been set over the seine-boat.

From the bungalow came thin, far sounds of voices, now and then a husky shout cacophonous in that hour of calm, immutable peace.

They were drinking up there, forgetful alike of danger and their recent disaster. . . .

Abruptly he saw that the lane of lantern light was shattered and dancing. He jumped to his feet, with a glance above that showed him a faint flash of starlight. He held up his hand and a breath of air blew cool against it—a shiver of breeze out of the southwest. All this meant clearing.

Swiftly the breeze freshened. Vague forms of mist faded before his straining sight. A musical whisper and clashing of waves echoed through the hush of night. And like a curtain the fog fell back and away, and was not.

About two miles offshore, to the northwest, a green light shone like a colored star, with a white light a little above—at about the height of the Echo's masthead. And while he looked the two moved and swung round, until he saw not only green and white, but the red port light as well, all moving steadily toward the island.

Some Sort of Order Was Evidently Evolved.

CHAPTER XX.

In his arms Katherine moved with a stifled moan of weariness, a gasp, and then a stiffening of her body which told him that she was now wide awake and mistress of her wits, in full comprehension of their position.

"Katherine—"

"What is it?"

"The Echo—Appleyard, I think—I'm sure. He'll be here in just a few minutes—ten or fifteen; and you must help me show the light."

"Help me up," she said in a dejected voice.

He rose and took her hands, lifting her to her feet. With one thought uppermost in both minds, they turned toward the sea.

Off to the northwest the red port and white masthead lights of the catboat were slipping briskly shorewards—the green no longer visible—standing in for the beach where the long-boat lay.

A groan escaped Coast.

"Oh, the devil!" he said beneath his breath, exasperated; and aloud, half-frantically: "Hurry! He's taking the other light for my signal. Here"—grabbed up the steamer's rug and thrust it unceremoniously into Katherine's hand—"hold this so, to hide it from the beach, while I light the lantern."

With agonizing slowness the minutes sped, and still the boat held on directly for the beach below the Cold Lairs. Then abruptly the watcher by the long-boat awakened to its approach, apparently for the first time, and sounded the alarm by firing a shot from his revolver. A second later, in desperation, Coast sent a piercing whistle echoing over the waters.

Immediately, at the pistol shot, the Echo swerved sharply off to the west, her red side light disappeared; and for a full minute held on so before she swung smartly on her heel and showed first the green and then the red, bearing straight as an arrow for the end of the sand spit.

On the island, at the same, the results of the report (which, when the catboat came about, was followed by four others in brisk succession) were no less marked. Down the wind from the bungalow floated a wild chorus of shouts and calls. In its vicinity half a dozen twinkling lights studded the darkness on the uplands, springing to life as if by magic, and were whisked hither and thither like so many will-o'-the-wisps, suggesting a stupid, half-distracted ferment of conflicting advice, argument and wills among the smugglers. Presently, however, some sort of order was evidently evolved; the lights converged to a common center and bore swiftly down toward the beach. . . .

Coast put down the lantern on the swelling, rounded summit of a small dune, and took the steamer rug from Katherine, mechanically folding it as he divided troubled attention between the nearing boat and the distant rabble—now streaming headlong down through the Cold Lairs and shouting as they came.

"No more need for this," he said, referring to the rug; "the light won't tell them anything they don't know, now. But . . . " His perturbed voice trailed off irresolutely as he stood, a frowning glance directed down the beach.

Katherine was quick to catch the note of worry in his tone. "What is it?" she asked. "You're not afraid—you don't think—"

"No," he reassured her stoutly; "they're much too far away to catch us now. Only—hark to that!"

There was, in fact, a strange and sinister sound in the yelping of the gang; their cries were indistinguishable, but owned a dull, level pitch of minatory rage, infinitely perturbing, since it seemed so senseless—like the harsh and inarticulate snarling of an infuriated lunatic.

A shiver shot along Coast's spine. He found the woman, trembling, had moved close to his side.

"What does it mean?"

"I don't know," he said—"sounds like a pack of starving wolves. . . . No matter; it can't concern us. In two minutes . . ."

The Echo had drawn near enough for the noise of the motor to be perceptible: she was moving under power only, her sail down but not furled, hanging in stiff and clumsy folds in the lazy-jacks. He could even see the tender trailing astern, and make out a single figure at the wheel. . . . Then the latter bobbed down out of sight for an instant, and the purring of the engine was abrupted. There followed the splash of the anchor, and the little vessel brought up quickly, swinging wide to face the wind.

With a warning cry Katherine stepped quickly away from Coast and swung round, whipping out her small but effective pearl-handled revolver.

"Stop!" she cried in a vibrant voice. "Halt, or I'll fire!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Resort Prospectus.

"Going to run daily excursions this year?"

"Oh, yes."

"I notice you don't advertise a gorge any more."

"No; I made it a ravine instead. Some people thought a gorge meant a lot to eat."

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

MEET AT FERGUS FALLS.

Many Addresses on Program for Annual Convention of Women.

Fergus Falls.—The Women's clubs of the ninth congressional district held their annual convention in this city on Wednesday and Thursday. The principal addresses on Wednesday were delivered by Miss Winnifre Saunders of the Parkers Prairie Study club, on "Child Study"; Mrs. C. M. Lupman of the Matrons' club of Crookston on "Nature Study for the Child"; Mrs. S. M. Sweitson of the Current Events club of Crookston on "The World-wide Peace Movement," and Mrs. C. F. Amidon on "Women and the Pure Food Laws."

The addresses on Thursday were "A Character Sketch of Mark Twain," by Mrs. S. M. Hawver of Barnesville; "Musicians of Minneapolis," by Mrs. Rathburn of the Literary club of Detroit; "Suggestions," by Mrs. Bernard of the Ladies' Reading club of Warren; "Living Conditions of the Working Girls in the Cities," by Miss Elsie Wright of the Women's club of Fergus Falls; "The Club Women and Treaties," by Mrs. Vergel McGregor of the Crookston Women's club; address by Mrs. McDonnell of the Women's Study club of Bemidji; "Rural Problems," by Miss Marie Lovsner, superintendent of schools of Norman county; "Present Day Queens," by Mrs. E. W. Akers of the Current Events club of Crookston; "The Library as a Social Center," by Miss Amy Lewis of the Reading club, Fergus Falls.

A library roundtable was conducted by Miss Clara F. Baldwin of the state library commission, during the afternoon, and the evening address will be before a large public meeting by Miss Josephine Schain of Minneapolis, her subject being "Women and the Franchise."

RAILWAY TO MINE IRON.

Ore Properties of the Hills to be Operated by Auxiliary Company.

Duluth.—It is given out upon the authority of D. M. Philbin, manager of the Hill ore properties, that his principals are not in the market to lease their properties, or any part of them, to other furnace owning and operating companies. The Hill interests will develop properties and engage in the mining business.

"We are going right ahead to develop iron mines on the Hill lands that have been surrendered to us by the steel corporation," Mr. Philbin says. "A company will be organized to control and operate all of the Hill iron lands, just the same as is done by the steel corporation through its Oliver Iron Mining company. We shall be in the market to sell iron ore. It probably will take two years to get going. We shall mine and sell ore in the general market, and the properties are not in the market for lease to any of the ore-consuming interests.

The Hill mines which the steel corporation controls and from which it will meet the further requirements of the lease, are the Leonard, Dale, North Uno, South Uno, Harold, Mace, Mississippi, Hill, Walker and North Star. These are all open-pit propositions except the Mace, Mississippi and Harold. The steel corporation and the Hill interests each own one-half of the fee of the Hill and Walker mines.

ELK RIVER DAM OUT.

Flood Waters Spread Over the Adjacent Country—Loss $15,000.

Elk, River, Minn. — The dam of the Elk River Milling company at this point went out and one corner of the foundation of the mill was undermined and the big building is settling slowly. The loss up to this time is estimated at $15,000. A bridge above the dam has been so weakened that traffic is prohibited and the mill flume has been washed down river.

The mill property is valued at more than $50,000 and is owned by Massachusetts capitalists. The main building is frame. A force of men are working frantically to stay the flood with sandbags and rock and earth and should no more rain fall for several days there is good prospect the building can be saved.

The mill and dam are on Elk river and the flats between them and the Mississippi are partly flooded. No particular damage has been done except to the mill property. The east end of the dam was the first to yield under the pressure of the flood waters. The tributaries of the Mississippi are spreading out over the country and the main river is booming bank-full.

BOY TRAPPERS MAKE MONEY.

Gopher and Wolf Bounties Line Pockets of Wadena Lads.

Wadena. — Hunting and trapping wolves and pocket gophers for the bounty is bringing in much cash to farmers and their boys. One farmer's son has already caught eighty gophers this spring. John M. Zentz of Orton township caught eight wolf cubs and received thirty-two dollars bounty. The cubs were captured in the absence of the mother wolf.

FOUND HUMAN BONES.

Explorers on Trempealeau Mountain Find Also Some Pieces of Pottery.

Winona. — The Indian mounds at Trempealeau have from time to time attracted attention. Another visit of exploration was made there last week by Rev. F. A. Gilmore of Madison, Attorney E. F. Hensell of Whitehall and E. D. Pierce of Trempealeau. They opened one of the mounds near the summit of Trempealeau mountain and found that it was a Crain mound, with the sides built of stone, a rare variety of construction which is met with but seldom in this region.

At the depth of two feet a femur bone in a good state of preservation was found and under the edge of the stone wall a skull was unearthed intact. In all, the excavators exhumed six skulls and innumerable bones from the small bones of the feet and hands to the larger bones of the pelvis and trunk.

No ornaments were found and no trinkets of adornment but a few pieces of pottery were dug up.

ST. PAUL ELECTIONS.

Republicans Win All Three City Offices.

St. Paul.—The reports of the election confirm the re-election of Mayor H. P. Keller by a plurality of 423, W. C. Handy as city controller and S. A. Farnsworth as city treasurer, all these being republicans. The official count of the ballots will be made soon and it is said that no contests will be made by any of the defeated candidates.

The commission plan of government carried by a large majority and the amendment to the charter spreading assessments for improvements over a period of five years also went through.

One of the features of the returns shows that 4,000 less votes than were recorded at the primary election were registered on election day.

It is understood that as soon as Mayor Keller resumes his work, after a week's rest that the way will be paved for the civil service plan under the commission plan of government.

R. R. WILL MINE IRON.

President Hill of the Great Northern Optimistic as to Ore Situation.

Hibbing.—President Louis W. Hill of the Great Northern, D. M. Philbin, superintendent of the Great Northern ore properties, and A. M. Chisholm of Duluth are on a tour of the range to look over the Great Northern ore properties.

"We expect to be in the mining business on the range ourselves before long," Mr. Hill said. This is interpreted as meaning that with the cancellation of the lease on Hill mines with the steel corporation next year, the great Northern will go into the ore handling and ore market business. Mr. Hill said he would not say the Great Northern would acquire a fleet of boats to carry its ore down the lakes.

Mr. Hill takes an optimistic view of the iron mining situation, and says the Great Northern will handle in excess of 12,000,000 tons from the Mesabi range this year.

AUTOIST DIES AT WHEEL.

Charles Rice of Hamline Dies Suddenly of Heart Disease.

Cannon Falls. — Charles Rice, a traveling salesman living at Hamline, died suddenly of heart failure while driving an automobile into Cannon Falls. Mrs. Rice was with him and noticed that he had lost control of the machine, which ran into a telephone pole. The automobile was going slowly and neither occupant was injured.

Normal School Shows Growth.

Winona.— The annual catalogue of the Winona Normal school shows an enrollment of 990, including students in the elementary department. This is a hundred more than were listed the previous year. The special courses providing three years of work beyond the high school and leading to special diplomas are being taken by eighteen.

Fort Ridgely Defender Dies.

St. Peter.—Dennis O'Shea, a resident of Nicollet county for more than fifty years, died at his home near Fort Ridgely. He was born in Ireland eighty years ago. He served in the army during the Civil war and was one of the defenders of Fort Ridgely against the attacks of the Indians in 1862.

Cutworms Again Menace.

Winona. — Farmers say the cutworms will be a greater menace this year to gardners and agriculturists than last year. The ground is said to be full of the worms. Various methods have been advanced for eradicating scourge. William Nesbit, residing near Fremont, declares that common dry sulphur was used effectively on his farm and in his garden last year. A cornfield was alive with the worms, he asserted, but after he sprinkled the sulphur about the stalks every trace of them was lost.

MAKES DARING TRIP

W. P. Edwards of Reclamation Service Has Thrilling Adventure.

Government Enabled to Build Huge Tunnel Five Miles Long from Gunnison Canyon as Result of Remarkable Feat.

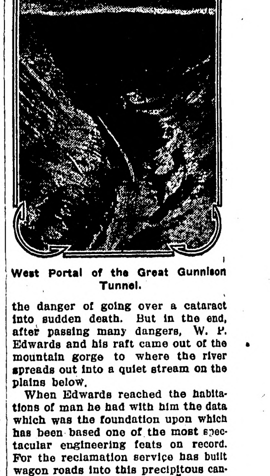
Denver, Colo.—One of the most daring feats that has been accredited to the men of the reclamation service in their battles of converting the deserts of the west into productive farms was the original trip through the swift waters of the Gunnison canyon.

In the years previous to the time when the reclamation service went into Colorado and determined upon the diversion of the waters of the Gunnison river, that the arid lands of the Uncompahgre project might be reclaimed, man had never passed alive through the Gunnison canyon. There were many tales of adventurous Indians and white men who had attempted the dangers of this canyon, but none of them had succeeded and lived to tell the tale.

W. P. Edwards was the first man to accomplish this feat. He did it on a rubber mattress, inflated with air. Boarding his raft at the headwaters of the Gunnison, he started on the wild ride through its canyon with the idea of prospecting for a possible opportunity to divert its waters and get them upon the desert.

This raft of air and rubber was believed to be immune to the shocks that it would meet in plunging headlong down the currents of this stream. To a large extent, it proved worthy of the confidence that was placed in it. To be sure, it lost upon occasion much of the form which it had in the beginning. It was punctured and mended and reinflated on many occasions. At times it became merely a flabby bag that was thrown over the shoulder of the voyager as he waded down stream over the rapids. At other times it became merely a life-preserver that kept him afloat in deep eddies.

At still other times the raft and its operator clung to the sides of rocks and fought the currents in the face of the danger of going over a cataract into sudden death. But in the end, after passing many dangers, W. P. Edwards and his raft came out of the mountain gorge to where the river spreads out into a quiet stream on the plains below.



West Portal of the Great Gunnison Tunnel.

When Edwards reached the habitations of man he had with him the data which was the foundation upon which has been based one of the most spectacular engineering feats on record. For the reclamation service has built wagon roads into this precipitous canyon and from a point at its bottom has driven a great tunnel for five miles through solid rock and through that tunnel has diverted the frothing waters and set them to the business of making crops grow upon the desert.

WOMAN LOSES HER VOICE

Trainer of Wild Beasts in Terror When Caged Grizzly Bear Attacks Her Husband.

San Francisco.—Mme. Ricardo, a lion trainer, known as the "singing girl in the tiger's den," is speechless as the result of an attack upon her husband by a bear at Oakland. The woman was one of the few in the gathering at the circus who realized her husband's peril.

When the grizzly bore her husband to the ground the woman screamed for assistance. Ricardo remained quiet, covering his head and face with his arms.

Mme. Ricardo attempted to sing the next day, but found that she had lost her voice. Physicians fear it may not return. Ricardo escaped injury.

Yale Receives a Prehistoric Chair.

New Haven, Conn.—Yale university museum has received from Ecuador, South America, an interesting prehistoric relic in the shape of a large stone chair, carved as a crouching human figure holding up a stone seat. The chair is of a kind of stone found nowhere in the world except on some of the Ecuador hills. The donor is Charles C. Brown, Yale, 1903.

Defective Page

FISH SUPPORT TOWN

Anchovy Found in Large Quantities in Holland.

Fact Is Not Widely Known—Supposition That Mediterranean Sea Has Monopoly of Industry Is Erroneous.

The Hague, Holland.—The coat of arms of Enkhuizeu, one of the dead cities of the Zuyder zee, bears three silver fishes, which, it is explained, are anchovies; for Enkhuizen owed a great part of its prosperity to the anchovy fisheries.

It is generally supposed that the anchovy is caught exclusively in the Mediterranean sea, so it comes as a surprise to most people to hear that it is so largely caught off the coasts of Holland. Dutch fishermen have been familiar for ages with the fact that the anchovy comes up in great shoals at certain times of the year and enters the Zuyder zee to spawn.

There have, however, been considerable lapses of time when no anchovies at all appeared, and when it was feared that the Dutch fisher folk had lost their means of earning a livelihood, then, suddenly, without any apparent reason, the shoals of fish again became regular visitors. These last few years the anchovy has been particularly plentiful. Many a Zuyder zee fisherman has made his living for the whole year during the anchovy season, which lasts from six to eight weeks, and as much as 1,000 florins ($400) worth have been known to be taken in a single day.

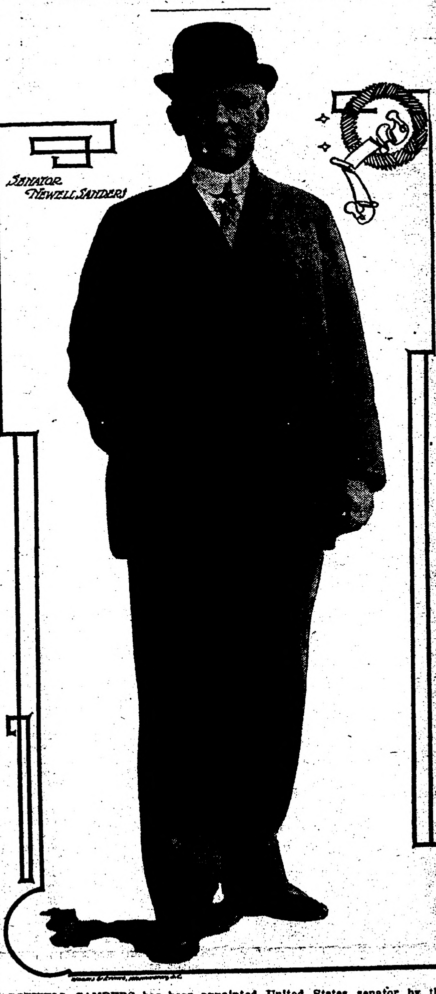
Formerly the method of capturing a shoal of anchovy consisted in stretching an enormous net with small meshes between two boats. This net touched the sea bottom. Then the boats hoisted sail and the more wind there was the better pleased were the fishermen. They sailed on for a while and then when the net was lifted it contained thousands of silvery fishes. Later on they preferred to fish with stationary nets, because more fish could be caught in that way. Each fisherman places his own nets in a certain part of the sea, and after a while comes to see whether they have been filled with fish.

The anchovy brings plenty of work for many another category of persons than the regular fishermen. For the fish have to be cleaned, salted and packed into casks. The cleaning is done almost exclusively by women and children, the salting occupies the "salter" and the making of the many casks employs a little army of coopers. Then the packing is also done by experienced hands in such a way that the anchovy can be kept for many years without spoiling.

The herring fishers also often secure millions of anchovy near the coasts of Holland. For as soon as they perceive a shoal coming their way they will fix anchovy netting into their herring nets, and so often secure almost miraculous hauls.

The anchovy is a small fish, the full grown specimen being only fifteen centimeters (5.9 inches) long. The back of this fish is bluish and the under parts are white, glistening like silver in the sunshine.

NEW SENATOR FROM TENNESSEE



NEWELL SANDERS has been appointed United States senator by the governor of Tennessee to fill the unexpired term of the late Robert Love Taylor, and has been sworn in and taken his seat.

LARGEST MAP IN THE WORLD

It Is Intended to Show Every Building in London—Is 580 Feet Square.

London.—If all goes well and there are no serious delays, three or four years hence the London county council will have completed what it is believed will be the most wonderful map in the whole world. Seventeen years have already been consumed in its preparation and $85,000 has been expended on research and labor connected with it. A further expenditure of about $25,000 is looked forward to with equanimity by the authorities.

The great map will really constitute a twentieth-century London edition of England's famous Doomsday Book. For it will show practically every building in the 116 square miles that go to make up greater London, setting forth, as far as possible, the most important owners.

It has often been said that London was owned by a few great landlords, such as the Duke of Westminster, Lord Howard de Walden, Lord Cadogan, the Duke of Bedford and the Dude of Norfolk. That is, of course, true in a general way, but this map shows that there are no fewer than 36,600 private owners who each possess enough property to make a notable showing on its face.

The map will not be issued to the public, but is really being prepared for the use of the county council itself. It is being drawn to the scale of five square feet to the square mile, so that the completed map, which, of course, will be made in sections, will measure 580 feet by 580 feet, or 1-32d of a square mile in area.

Walks Ten Miles Asleep.

Lakeview, Ore.—Miss Nellie Porter, twenty years old, arose from her bed and while still asleep walked ten miles, and was found at 3 o'clock in the morning, when she fell exhausted upon the porch of the Glidden residence in New Pine Creek, fifteen miles south of here.

She did not know how she had reached the Glidden home. The last she remembered was going to bed at the home of the family for whom she worked, three miles away. Her tracks were followed through the fields, woods, over rocks and through creeks which she had forded.

Ireland's Wealth in Peat

Country Has Abundant Supply in Its Bogs.

Attention Is Turned to It as Result of Coal Strike—May Result in Development of Resources Now Little Used.

Dublin.—The coal strike in Great Britain has sent up the price of coal to such an extent in Ireland that the idea of turning to peat fuel as a substitute for coal is being seriously considered. A considerable quantity of turf is consumed in Dublin at present, not indeed as an alternative to coal, but as an auxiliary to it. The poor use it instead of firewood to light their fires in the morning, and it is also used chiefly by bacon curers, who find that turf smoked bacon has an agreeable flavor. A new aesthetic taste also accounts for the consumption of a further small quantity.

Many Dublin people who have been caught by the glamor of the Irish language movement and have spent holidays in Irish speaking districts in the south or west of Ireland in the summer get a whiff of the countryside in their own drawing rooms in Dublin during the winter by using turf instead of coal in their fires. There are quite a number of houses of which this is true, not only in Bublin, but even in so-called Orange Belfast.

However, all this consumption of peat is a mere trifle compared with the consumption of coal. What is now being discussed is the possibility of using peat as a substitute for coal. Ireland would be the wealthier by thousands of millions of dollars if its peat bogs could be turned to account on a sound commercial basis. The area of bog in Ireland is nearly 1,000,000 acres, or about 5 per cent. of the surface of the country. The Bog of Allen stretches across the great central plain, and in the west of Ireland there are districts in which peat covers from 20 to 30 per cent. of the entire surface.

Most of this peat area is at present lying waste. Two or three companies make peat moss litter in comparatively small quantities, and in very remote districts the turf is cut and used as fuel by the farmers. With the exception of the more or less artificial use of turf already referred to, these are the only uses to which peat is applied in Ireland.

The methods of preparing peat for fuel are very primitive and would have to be changed completely to make peat fuel a real competitor with coal. An attempt was made some years ago to make turf briquettes, but the scheme, though it promised well, did not turn out as successfully as was expected and the company, like the turf itself, crumbled to pieces. The moisture was squeezed out of the peat by compression and the briquettes when fresh seemed to be just the thing that was wanted, but whatever defect there was in the preparation of them they were not able to stand the knocking about they got in the railroad wagons and canal boats.

The problem of making peat briquettes that can travel by train without falling to pieces has, however, since been solved in Sweden and in other countries and this fact has given encouragement to Irishmen to take the matter up again. The coal strike has brought the question within the range of practical things as nothing else could have done.

MONKEYS BURNED TO DEATH

Menagerie Burns and Animals, Unable to Escape From Cages, Huddle Together and Are Smothered.

London.—Ten valuable monkeys and two dogs were the victims of a fire in a menagerie in Hackford road, Brixton.

Shut up for the night in cages (three or four in each), the animals had no opportunity of escape, and, although the fire brigade were on the scene within a few minutes and the fire quickly put out, it was too late to save them. When the fire was extinguished the dead monkeys were brought out, still in their cages, and placed in the yard. They presented a truly pitiable sight. Lying in the blackened straw in a huddled mass—several in each other's arms—they seemed to have collected together as if seeking protection from an unknown foe.

Shoe Picks Up Diamond.

Worcester, Mass.—Miss Dorothy B. Durkee, of No. 10 Perkins street, a student at the Normal school, found a diamond in a small hole in her shoe after walking all day. The gem is flawless, admirably cut and of pure color.

The LYNX AND HIS HABITS

by Frank Mossman

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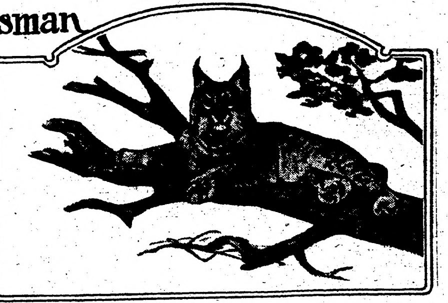


Lynx in the Snow

IN the early '80s I settled in Mason county, Washington. My home was near the foothills of the famed Olympic mountain range, where the largest elk on the American continent roam today. When I first settled on Totten's Inlet, as this arm of the great Puget Sound sea is called, there were deer, bear, mink, otter, cats of three kinds, cougar and ducks and birds by the thousands. From my home west to the Pacific ocean, an hundred miles away, there was a dense wilderness of great green trees. The game of the claw variety had roamed for ages through this wilderness and the bear and cat trails were as well defined as the streets in our cities (as were also those of the elk and deer).

My first experience with our whiskered cat came shortly after I began hunting in the blue hills of Mason county. Through the kindness of a friend in Tacoma I secured a white dog, half bull and half hound. One day he ran and treed a large old tom. I fired and broke a leg. The cat came down a little lame, but full of fight, and Don was a pretty sore dog before I killed the cat for him. This dog was about a year old at the time and for twelve long years after he was a cat and cougar treer. He would rather run a cat than eat; and when your humble servant had an hour to spare it was spent on the trail of the cat. When I look back over the long vista of years I spent hunting, I can truly say that I love cat hunting better than any other sport, and I may add that it is the hardest work of any game hunting on the coast. You see, the lynx is a great traveler and he does most of his traveling after nightfall.

We will suppose you are ready for a little cat hunt. You take your dogs and start out in the morning. They hit off on a cat trail and go yelping through the forest. "Fresh track," you say. "They will put him up soon." Presently there is a confused murmur of hound yelps; then none at all. "Treed," you think. But no! Here comes old Don, racing on the back trail "Back-tracking," you think. Don's clarion bay calls the other dogs and they go baying the other way. They go a mile or so, when they lose the track altogether. The last scent was on an old cedar log. Back and forth for half an hour go the dogs, but they cannot hit the trail. You look around, and find the cat's trail where he had back-tracked, and away they go. This is a fine country to travel in. The underbrush is just a little thicker than the hair on a bird dog's tail. You run into a big log. It is so thick you could not see it. You stop to listen. You hear the hounds working over here—the next ridge. The salal brush is higher than your head. Above it is other brush, so thick you cannot see the sky. The brush is wet and you sweat like a pack horse. Dripping wet, you travel mile after mile and go over hill after hill, and yet old Don talks in a very enticing manner to a tired hunter.

Wanda strikes another cat and trees it after a short run. Turk does the same—but Don, Sport, Little Boy and Naida hang onto their first love. You stop on the break of a hill. You hear old Don talking loud, long and clear, about cats in general and this one in particular. You reach the tree and at the same time get your first sight of your game—a big, brown, bulldog-headed animal with long Dundreary whiskers. You let the dogs shake him when killed, and then you pet them. You gaze on a far-off hill and find you are about six miles from home, in a country which is no skating rink even if the timber was off. About midnight a hunter and five or six tired hounds lift the latchstring at "Home, Sweet Home," vowing never to run another cat (at least that night!).

When morning comes you take your gun; your dogs are eager for the chase (and you are the same). It may be but a short chase or it may be as described above. That is lynx hunting in western Washington, a sport which I followed for fifteen years. Hardly a week passed in that time that I did not take a day or two off cat-hunting, and I sometimes hunted them every day for months. I studied them from a hunter's point of view first; later because I became so interested in them that it became a hobby with me in tracking them with dogs.

Their every move on a hunt could be observed by following the dogs closely. I have had as many as six at my home alive at one time—usually young, half-grown kittens. Now and again one that was tame and very sociable would eat from your hand, while others would eat off your hand or foot if you came within reach.

I well remember one morning an old Indian hunter who came to my home. This Indian knew all about wildcats—(that is, some cats). I had one kitten at this time that was very tame. I also had a nearly full grown female, mother of the kitten. The Indian was playing with the kitten, which was on the ground near the wire netting that kept the old lady captive. The old Indian had on a pair of tight short pants that some lady had given him as her son had outgrown them. In stooping down he got against the wire netting. The old cat had been growling her disapproval of the Indian handling her kitten for some time, so when Klan-Soup-Billie backed his rear-guard into the netting she reached for Willie with both hands, and she got him, too, and Klan said something that sounded like "Gul-dub-to-de-cat!" and jumped about 15 feet the first leap. Now, the cat cage was of wire netting, just braced with small wooden sticks, so, when Willie jumped, the cat hung on, and the cage, cat and Willie stuck together. Willie started down the beach toward the Indian reserve yelling bloody cats. This woke the hounds up, and when they saw Wilie stealing their cat they put after him, and it was the finest mix-up I ever saw in my life. Willie, as became a great chief, scorned to sit down for weeks after this, but stood in a dignified way before his wickiup. A slight hiss would cause Bill to jump clear over his tepee for weeks after.

But Bill is just like a great many men whom I know. They will be out hunting when their dog will strike a cat trail, and tree the cat in no time. Then Mr. Man proceeds to tell what he doesn't know about cats—how easy they tree—dogs tree them in no time, etc. That may be true—if the cat has just dined; then he trees easily. But along in the summer months an old tom is worse than a bear to run. Then they not only run, but they keep a-running. When there is a light snowfall cats are tracked and killed pretty easily. Then they travel around in the snow at all hours rabbit hunting. They don't seem to care much for rabbits, except in the winter season.

Out of the stomach of hundreds of cats which I examined in spring and summer months I never found the remains of a dozen rabbits, but found the remains of grouse and different birds. About 75 per cent. of the cats' food was mountain beaver, or "sewelle." This little animal is about the size of our common rabbit, with no tail to speak of, dark gray in color, with large teeth and long claws. They live in holes in the ground like the prairie dog. Their food is shrubbery in hot weather. They will cut bushes and cover their holes up. They feed in early morn, eve and night. This peculiar little animal is found nowhere in the world save on a strip along the Pacific coast from southern British Columbia to northern California.

In traveling around these cats travel on logs altogether, save when taking a little side hunt. Then they travel under or alongside of logs if they can. Through our forests in western Washington you will see great tree trunks blown down by passing storms. Where one lies so it points from tidewater to the distant blue-green hills, examine it closely, and you will see thousands of tiny holes, and worn smooth save for these tiny holes. This tree trunk has lain for scores of years, and it is our cat's highway from the hills to the settlements below. In the latter part of February or first of March a tom will start out of the hills, get on a runway, and go clear down into the settlements, five or six miles away, and back up into the hills again, all in a night—providing he does not make a kill on the way. If so, he will pick out a thicket and crawl in and lie all day, providing he eats his kill.

There are cats of both sexes traveling up and down these runways. It is at this time that cat hunting is one continual round of hound yelps and the dropping of cats, to the hunter who knows the game. Nine weeks from the time Thomas has met Susan on the trail she brings forth her young. Eighteen out of twenty times, two is the number, occasionally three, and sometimes four, this last number being very rare, I having noted it but once.

When the old female is training her kittens the cat hunter can capture all of the young ones he cares to without the least danger or trouble. You need a slow hound with a clarion voice—slow so you can note his actions around different trees. The old cat, as a rule, when she hears the dog, gets her kittens up a tree. Then she waits till the hound is close, and then gives him a chase for a little while—then trees herself. Sometimes she will fight a little, then tree near her kittens. A green cat hunter when following his dog on a cold cat trail will suddenly hear the hounds open out in long and clear bays that denote the cat is started. He follows madly after the hounds, who finally tree her, and he kills a big female cat on whose breast hangs the milk for her young.

He has not the remotest idea where those young are, this green cat man; but not so with the man who hunts and studies the game at one and the same time. He notes that his hounds are sometimes trailing 50 to 70 feet apart and all have a good trail, and when they begin to warm up he strains every muscle in his body to keep near. When the final jump-up comes and the woods ring with the music of the hounds on a hot trail, the hunter notes the particular bunch of trees from where the jump took place. He pays no attention to the running hounds, but goes to this grove. Often he will find his best hound is there, baying up a small, thick tree; but more often he hears them barking "treed" some distance away. He knows that cat is safe—that the dogs will keep her there. They know their master is attending to business all right. Have they not hunted long enough to know him and trust him to come when game is treed? The hunter looks the trees over very carefully—young cats have a way of getting out on limbs and hiding, as still as death when found. The hunter takes a forked stick with a noosed line attached, slips it over the kitten's body, gives a smart pull, and the kitten is soon in the canvas bag made for this purpose. After all are secured or (if out of reach) are shot, the hunter then proceeds to do last what Mr. Green Man would have done first—he goes and shoots the old cat.

Sometimes dogs will tree a single cat, then strike another cat trail and away they go. Mr. Green Man follows his hounds blindly—but not so with a cat-hunter. He keeps his weather eye peeled. He notes the various changes in the actions of his hounds, their bays, etc.—"I don't know where he has gone"—bay—"I think he has treed"—bay—"I am a son-of-a-gun if I know where he is"—bay. The cat man notes the trees all along behind the hounds, for if the cat is running along t runway there are always cats turning up unexpectedly. Then, the dogs may be running two cats; one hops up a tree, the other keeps on with the pack at his heels. These things a cat-hunter knows, and he delights to have something turn up he was not expecting on a cat hunt. To have his hounds run into a family of skunks is another diversion that sometimes occurs.

With good voiced and intelligent hounds there is nothing that beats cat-hunting in Washington. There are three kinds of cats here. The first, which is not very common, is the Canada lynx, the fellow with long whiskers and tassels on his ears; the next is smaller in size and very plentiful, being called the bob-cat or bay lynx; the next is a long-tailed fellow, with a tail as long as his body, very spotted. The finest specimen of this animal I have ever seen is owned by Mr. Allie Bell, formerly auditor of Mason county, Washington, to whom I presented the specimen several years ago. I afterward killed several of these animals. I considered them freaks of nature as those treed by hounds were the first known of here.

I may add in conclusion that I take no credit for all the cats I killed in the past 20 years. I heartily give all the honor to my noble hounds, who treed the cats and made it possible for me to kill them. These noble dogs are now dead and gone—I hope to a hunter's paradise.

Surely So.

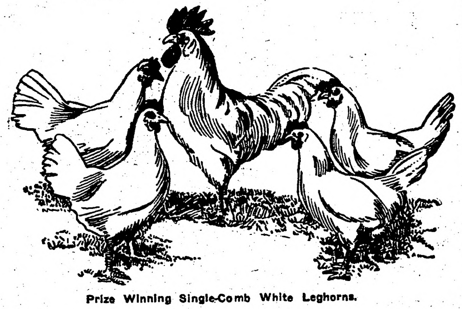
"It is a wonder that down south, cotton instead of being a blessing, is not a curse."

"Why so?"

"From the way they keep on damming the cotton mills."

STANDARD BREED OF POULTRY MOST PROFITABLE TO FARMER

Erroneous Idea to Think That Mongrel Chickens Offer Any Advantage Over Pure-Bred Stock—Many Improvements in Laying and Meat-Producing Qualities of Birds.


Prize Winning Single-Comb White Leghorns.

(By OSCAR ERF.)

Pure-bred animals are those that produce their form, habits or other distinctive qualities with uniformity. In order that we may get offsprings like the parent and like each other we must have animals whose ancestors for many generations back have been of one type. The more generations of such uniformity, the more certain it will be that the young will possess similar quality.

The wild animals of any one kind or species in one locality have been of similar type for many generations and may be considered as pure-bred. By the law of natural selection, individuals not suited to live in that particular locality have been weeded out.

When animals are domesticated, and moved to other climates, and are fed different foods, only such individuals will live and produce young as are suited to the new conditions. But another factor changes domestic animals more rapidly. Men breed only such specimens as please their fancy; and this artificial selection replaces natural selection. During the many centuries of domestication the chickens of different parts of the world have developed into different types. When these radically different types are brought together and crossed we have produced young that are very different from the parents and from each other. Nor can these young be depended upon to reproduce offspring like themselves. They are said to be cross-bred, or, if the mixing be for several generations, they are known as mongrels. By selecting from cross-bred or mongrel stock such chickens as are desired, and breeding these together for many generations, new breeds may be established.

One strain of chickens may be selected for uniform color of feathers, another for a certain size and shape, another for laying large eggs of a certain color, and yet another strain for being producers of many eggs. Each of these strains might be well-bred in these peculiar traits, but would be mongrels when the other considerations were taken into account. Breeders of pure-bred stock, in making their selection of breeding animals, try to consider the desirable qualities in due order of their relative importance. Thus, with trotting horses speed is given prominence above everything else, while in the case of swine or beef cattle attention has been given to the qualities of growth and fattening that make for the profitable production of meat. Only such uniformity of color and minor points are demanded as will serve to distinguish the breed and give uniformity of appearance. The standards adopted by breeders of this class of animals give relatively small consideration to fancy points, whereas poultry breeders consider about one-half of the value of their birds to depend on color of feathers alone, while the judgment of shape is based upon the outline produced by the feathers and not on the true body shape. The standard bred poultry fanciers have not been mainly concerned in producing breeds of chickens for the use of the farmer or practical grower, as have been the breeders of cattle and swine. Men who pursue animal breeding for pleasure alone do not choose large, slow-breeding animals, such as cattle; neither do animals wholly worthless from other standpoints receive much attention from breeders. But the hen, variable in form and color, inexpensive to secure, readily reared and capable of producing in brief time large numbers of offspring, and yet withal capable of paying her way in food products, has rendered possible the development of the fancy or standard-bred chicken business into the most universal and important fancy or artistic-breeding business in the world.

From the attention that has been given to the breeding of poultry for the show room, many people wrongly infer that standard-bred poultry is no better than mongrel stock for commercial purposes.

The mongrel chicken is a production of chance. Its ancestry represents everything available in the barnyards of the neighborhood, and its offspring will be equally varied. In the pure breeds there has been a rigid selection practiced that gives uniform appearance.

The size and shape requirements of the standard, although not based on the market demands, comes much nearer producing an ideal carcass than does chance breeding. Ability to mature for the fall and winter shows is a decidedly practical quality that the fancier breeds into his chickens. Moreover, poultry breeders, while still keeping standard points in mind, have also made improvements in the laying and meat-producing qualities of their chickens. Considering these facts, it is an enormous idea to think that mongrel chickens offer any advantage over pure-bred stock for meat or for eggs.

MANY MISTAKES MADE AT START

Those About to Begin With Poultry Should be Advised to Begin With Good Stock or Eggs.

How often have you stopped to think how much better off you would have been and how much time you would have saved had you started in with a pair or a trio of good breeders instead of the flock of cull chickens which you purchased and which even the most experienced poultryman would have found difficult in handling?

How often have you thought about advising those about to start in with chickens to put their money in good stock or eggs at the outset instead of fretting with worthless stock for two or three seasons before realizing their mistake?

How often have you given this advice to a deaf ear, become provoked and then got in a good humor again when you thought of the fool you had been and of the time you had in making up your mind to the necessity of starting in all over again, after devoting a couple of years to a flock that no one could have made to pay for its feed?

When we look back upon the many mistakes we made in getting a start we wonder how we managed to stay with it. It is then we realize why it is so many go in for chickens and fail, and begin to wonder how it happens that more did not give up at the outset.

Advantage With Ducks.

One advantage in duck raising is that there is very little loss from disease and they are not bothered by vermin.

RAISING CROPS FOR THE SILO

Ground Should be Selected on Which to Grow the Largest Possible Yield of Corn.

Now is the time to make arrangements for the silo. Ground should be selected on which to grow the largest possible yield of corn, and as conveniently located as possible, for it costs money to haul green corn long distances.

If the old alfalfa sod was plowed last fall for planting to corn this spring, so much the better; if not, plow as early as possible this spring, and plow deeply, using a dressing of well rotted manure to plow under if it can be had. Corn is a crude feeder and will give good account of any fertilizer you may have.

It is not too much to expect twelve to fifteen tons of green corn per acre at harvesting time, so the silo can be built to accommodate the area of corn grown! but be sure and build large enough; for when once used it will grow in favor, and the chances are the area of corn planted and the number of animals fed will be increased when the practise is once established.

Paralyzed Hens.

Hens that cannot stand and have no use of limbs, but seem to be otherwise healthy, are probably paralyzed. Little can be done for such birds and it is best to dispatch them quickly.

Eggs for Hatching.

Eggs must be from good, strong stock, fertile and fresh to hatch well. They must not be subjected to chills, jarring, impure air or too great heat.

Guardians of Forest

FIRE IN BLACK HILLS NATIONAL FOREST

THE latest word in the protection of the forest from fires comes from the Black Hills, where by means of a lookout on a high peak, who locates incipient fires by means of a map and telephones their exact location to various ranger stations, hundreds of thousands of acres of fine timber lands are made immune from the scourge that threatens the nation's lumber resources, says a writer in the New York Tribune.

The national forests of the Black Hills have been the scene of many disastrous fires in recent years. The country is sparsely settled, and it is difficult to get sufficient help to fight a fire that has gained any headway. On that account the forest service has been bending every energy to catch fires in their incipiency.

The first step toward solving the fire problem was the selection of a lookout station. A station was established on Harney peak, the highest point in Harney National forest, at an altitude of 7,242 feet above the sea level. The peak itself is a barren rock, from which a clear view can be had on every side. The approximate forest area which can be seen from the lookout station is 400,000 acres, and it is estimated that the amount of standing timber in this area is 1,200,000,000 feet. The radius of a circle which can be covered from any lookout station depends entirely upon the topography of the surrounding country, the weather conditions and the condition of the atmosphere. Fires have been definitely located from the Harney lookout station twenty-five miles distant. Some of the area thus covered is in the Black hills forest and some is outside national forest boundaries.

Useful Maps and Phone System.

Telephone connection is maintained between the lookout station and various ranger stations in the national forests. In fact, without an adequate system of telephone lines the lookout station would be of little value. But after sighting the smoke of a distant fire the lookout steps to the telephone box on top of the barren peak and is soon in communication with the nearest ranger station.

To describe the exact location of a fire, even when it is sighted from the peak, afforded a pretty problem. In most cases the smoke from the fire would not be visible to the rangers. The rolling hills, covered with the heavy growth of timber, effectually shut off all signs of distant fires. It would not do to depend entirely on general instructions, as there are few trails through the forest. The exact location must be described if an effective fight was to be made against the fire.

The solution was worked out by providing the forest officials with maps. On sighting a fire the man at the lookout station figures out its exact location on the map of the forest. He then telephones the location to the chief ranger, who is familiar with all the roads and trails in the forest and knows instantly how he can best reach the fire.

On receiving a fire warning from the man at the lookout station, with the map location of the blaze, the fire fighting force departs for the scene of the fire, armed with shovels, axes and other fire fighting paraphernalia. The effectiveness of this plan was shown last summer in a unique way. The lookout descried a column of smoke arising from a certain part of the forest and called up headquarters, describing the location on the map. The fire fighters were rushed to the scene of the fire in wagons and found it in a gully only a few hundred yards from a ranch house. Yet so well screened was the smoke from those at the ranch house that it had not been seen there, and the farmers were amazed when a fire fighting crew descended on the ranch with the information that a fire threatened destruction almost at the very door of the farmhouse.

Great Saving at Small Cost.

Besides being connected with the office of the former supervisor and with the various ranger stations in the forest, the Tarney forest lookout is also connected with the ranger stations on the Black hills forest. A shelter is constructed at the top of the peak for the use of the lookout. The guardian of this immense forest area lives a lonely life, but his wants are well provided for. He has a tent at the base of the spire of rock which forms the top of the peak. All his supplies and water have to be carried to him. He gets a salary of $75 a month, but is required to pay for his own supplies and the transportation of the same. Transportation of forest service equipment to and from the station is furnished, but that expense for a season does not exceed $25. It is difficult to estimate the amount of money saved by the establishment of this permanent lookout, but the sum is very great. The only other feasible method of patrol would be to select a number of less important peaks and establish lookout stations on them.

This would multiply the expense by at least four, but would result in no better service. To increase the number of guards would mean a heavy expense, and probably would not give as good results, for the reason that the heavy forests on the lower hills act as a screen, which makes it practically impossible to descry fires at a distance.

Between July 12, 1911, when the station was ready for use, and September 30, 28 forest fires occurred in the Harney forest. Seventeen of those were reported by the guard at the lookout station, and in only two cases where the lookout reported fires had a previous report been received. Six fires were reported from the lookout station which were within the Black hills forest, and one fire was outside forest boundaries. In every case the rangers were able to get to the scene promptly and to extinguish the fire before any appreciable damage had been done.

It is probable that the success of the Harney lookout will result in the establishment of similar stations in other forests. The old adage that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure seems particularly applicable to Uncle Sam's fire threatened timber reserves.

Always Leap Year in New Guinea.

So far as proposals of marriage are concerned in New Guinea it is always leap year, for in that island the men consider it beneath their dignity to notice women, much less to make overtures of marriage. Consequently the proposing is left to the women to do. When the ebony belle falls in love with a man she sends a piece of string to his sister, or, if he has no sister, to his mother, or another of his lady relatives. Then the lady who receives the string tells the dusky Adonis that the particular damsel is in love with him. No courting follows, however, for it is considered bad form to waste time in such a pursuit. If the man thinks he would like to wed the lady, he meets her alone, and they decide straight away whether to marry or drop the idea. In the former case the betrothal is announced. The man is then branded on the back with charcoal, while a mark is cut into the woman's skin. No breach of promise actions are possible in New Guinea, though if the lady is jilted her friends may hunt her lover up and "go" for him.

Question of Grammar.

The ready wit of the late Eugene V. Ware, author of "The Washerwoman's Song" and other poems, is shown in the following story:

He was giving a dinner, says Lippincott's, at his home in Kansas City, Kan., the place to which he had retired after he resigned from the office of pension commissioner at Washington under Roosevelt.

The guests were equally divided between Missourians from the twin city across the line and Kansans. All present had imbibed the spirit of their genial, humorous host.

Said a Missourian: "You Kansans always have your brass bands going and your flags flying. We from Missouri get tired of your cocksureness. Tell me, what have you decided about the hen, for instance; does she sit or does she set?"

"We don't bother about things like that," flashed Ware. "What concerns us, when she cackles, is has she laid or has she lied?"

Retribution.

J. Henry Peck emerged from the voting booth with a triumphant smile.

"This equal rights stunt is a great business," he remarked to a friend.

Then, glancing around carefully and drawing nearer, he whispered: "I voted against my wife."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

TO BUILD TELEPHONE LINES

Farmers in Any Community Can Construct Own Communication at Very Little Expense.

The cost of a mile of telephone line, exclusive of the poles and labor which can be supplied by the farmers themselves, is about $7. This is a line using 30 poles to the mile and for the construction of which about 12 miles of wire are required.

For a full metallic system the cost is about $14 per mile, and the cost of each subscriber's instruments and equipment is about $13 more.

Telephone Is Convenient.

Chestnut or cedar make the best poles because they last longer in the ground. For a light line, poles 26 feet in length and five or six inches in diameter at the top are suitable.

For a grounded system, only two strands of wire are needed, and these are supported by 12-inch oak brackets, which should be nailed to the pole before it is set into the ground.

If the calls are too frequent, and the wires too heavily loaded, another pair of lines may be run on the same poles, but where two sets of lines are used a switching station must be located in some central house to allow for connection of one line to another.

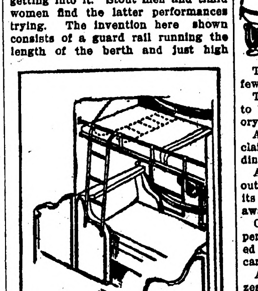
Farmers in any community can form little companies of their own and build their own lines at very little cost. They can obtain full instruction as to the erection of the line, and its operations from the manufacturers who supply them with wire and equipment.

The patent on the Bell telephone ran out years ago, and telephones are now manufactured by many persons. How did we ever get along without it?

NEW GUARD RAIL FOR BERTH

Invention, Sadly Needed in Railroad Trains, Recently Patented by New York Inventor.

An invention that was sadly needed is the guardrail for upper berths in railway trains, patented by a New York man. Among the numerous objections to the top berth is the opportunities for rolling out and dropping into the aisle and the difficulties of getting into it. Stout men and timid women find the latter performances trying. The invention here shown consists of a guard rail running the length of the berth and just high enough to prevent falling out, yet not high enough to be an annoyance. Pivotally mounted at one end of this rail is a ladder, which normally lies back across the berth, but which can be lowered to a vertical position when the owner of the bunk desires to climb into it, which he or she can do with ease.


New Berth Guard Rail.

Cause of Glacial Periods.

Another suggested cause of glacial periods is that they have been due to the shifting of the Milky Way, such as is known to have occurred. Assuming that much of the earth's heat comes from the stars, Dr. Rudolf Spitaler finds that the change of position in relation to the Milky Way might have given a very different distribution of temperature from that existing at the present time. The stars are not only crowded in the region of the Milky Way, but many of them are of the hottest type.

MOVING PICTURES IN LIGHT

Trick Is Simple and Consists Merely of Preventing Sun From Shining Directly on Screen.

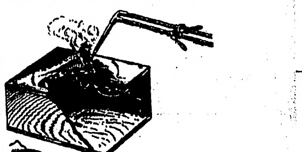
Stereopticon pictures either fixed or moving for use in ordinary daylight or in a brightly lighted room are now made in France. The trick is simple and consists merely of some device to keep the light from shining directly on the screen on which the picture is shown. In the Cinema palace, Paris, this is effected by arranging heavy curtains around the screen at proper positions and distances. The lantern, for protection, is at the opposite end of the hall, as is now usual. In another device the pictures are thrown on a sheet of ground glass forming one end of a large black box, whose opposite end is open to view. In this case the lantern is not in the same room with the spectators, and the picture resembles that seen on looking at the ground glass of an ordinary photographic camera. As the screen in both these cases is sheltered from the diffused light of the theater or hall, it is not necessary to extinguish or lower the lamps, although, of course, these should not be brilliant enough to dazzle the eyes. In describing these "full daylight" devices it has been wrongly stated by some writers that they depend on special brilliancy in the lantern or on some arrangement of reflectors. This is incorrect. The only things necessary are to keep the light away from the screen and out of the spectators' eyes.

MAKE SOLID GOLD CASTINGS

Dentists Have Clever Method of Securing Piece of Metal Which Is Free from All Blowholes.

(By ALBERT F. BISHOP, in the Scientific American.)

Dentists have a very clever method of making solid gold castings. A train of gears is employed, which revolves a spindle that carries two jointed arms. The outer end of one arm has an inclosure where the little mold is placed, while the other arm carries a counterbalance. Just in front of the mold is a fireclay block, hollowed to receive the gold which is melted with the blowpipe. The gearing is rapidly worked by hand, revolving the melted gold, which is forced very quickly into the mold. Owing to centrifugal force, a very solid and clean-cut casting is made, which is free from blowholes.


Casting Gold Centrifugally.

In making the mold, it is necessary for the dentist first to make a pattern. This is done by filling the cavity in the tooth with wax. A wire attached to the pattern holds it in place while the clay mold is being made, as shown in one of the figures. When the mold is complete, the wax is melted out. Another figure shows a section of the mold as when placed on a rotary arm, also the block in which the gold is melted.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

The French army will purchase no fewer than 350 aeroplanes during 1912.

Tests of human bones show them to be 50 per cent stronger than hickory.

An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in ordinary dew.

A noiseless aeroplane being tried out by the British army is so quiet that its motor cannot be heard 50 yards away.

German postal authorities are experimenting with a small three-wheeled automobile for the use of letter carriers.

An ingenious German baker utilizes a windmill to mix and knead his bread as well as to grind his grain into flour.

In Siam there are three kinds of grape fruits, all seedless. One kind has red meat. Two kinds are sweet and one is sour.

It requires five big volumes to accommodate a new condensed dictionary for the blind, printed at Vienna from raised type.

Dr. J. H. Smith is said to have invented a photographic printing paper capable of reproducing in natural colors from suitable negatives.

Japanese scientists are experimenting with the ginseng plant in the hope of maturing it in four or five years instead of six, as now required.

The world's largest dry-dock has been completed at Belfast, Ireland. It is 886 feet long and 100 feet wide. All told, it was eight years in building.

There are 30 dental surgeries for school children in Sweden, Great benefit has been derived from them, the children showing marked improvement.

Carodoc Roberts, on whom Oxford recently conferred the degree of doctor of music, for an oratorio, worked at a carpenter's bench only a few years ago.

Defective Page

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE

Nervous Breakdown Is a Warning That You Must Heed to Avoid Something Worse.

Nervous exhaustion, or breakdown of the nerves, is more often a blessing than anything else. The nerves have rebelled and you should be thankful it is no worse than it is. Let it serve as a sharp warning to relieve the strain and to take a treatment that will build up your nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a real nerve tonic. They supply plenty of nourishing red blood to the exhausted nerves and do not excite and urge them on to do work which they have already shown they cannot do. Medicines which whip on the tired nerves do more harm than no medicine at all. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People not only start in immediately to give relief but continue to strengthen the nerves until they are able to do their work once more.

Mrs. J. E. Udelle, whose address is Box 130, R. F. D. No. 1, Osseo, Minn., says: "I was so completely worn out from overwork and nervousness that I was unable to continue at my work as dressmaker. I was very weak and my back ached continually. My stomach was so weak that I could eat nothing but light food and even then I would have pains like cramps. Gas formed on my stomach. I was short of breath and had palpitation of the heart. I was in bed for three months. At Davenport, Iowa, I was under doctors' care but received only temporary relief so gave it up. I then used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I began using the pills I had no strength at all and had lost a great deal in weight. I did not have to take the pills long before I felt better. I gave the pills a fair trial and was entirely cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are guaranteed to be free from any harmful or habit-forming drugs. They have given the most gratifying results in nervous headaches, neuralgia, nervous dyspepsia, St. Vitus' dance, and even in partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. Write for the free booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Rather Disinterested.

"Let me take your sister apart."

"Don't. She is all broken up, as it is."

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Even the absent-minded man may have a good presence.

Garfield Tea keeps the liver in condition, insuring a clear head and good general health. Drink before retiring.

The man who wants the right of way wants it right away.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The man who wears a silk hat shouldn't butt in.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Many a fellow who puts on a good front is talked about behind his back.

Unsightly eruptions disappear after a course of Garfield Tea.

The man who steals our thunder is naturally under a cloud.

A QUARTER CENTURY BEFORE THE PUBLIC
Over Five Million Free Samples Given Away Each Year.
The Constant and Increasing Sales From Samples Proves the Genuine Merit of
ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Are you a trifle sensitive about the size of your shoes? Many people wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. If you have tired, swollen, hot, tender feet, Allen's Foot-Ease gives instant relief. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. Do not accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

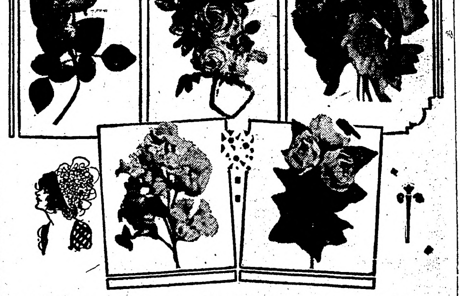
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address
ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

EYE ACHES Pettit's Eye Salve

New Flower Arrangements



FLOWERS are used in such profusion and in so great a variety of ways, on all sorts of shapes, that they can hardly be unfashionably placed. But certain new arrangements are popular and very effective on the shapes for which they are intended. First of all, those stiff, upstanding and compact branchings, known by the matter-of-fact name of "stick-up," hold first place as good sellers. They are used as a finishing touch with or without other flower trimming. Often a crown is entirely covered with blossoms, clambering over it in the most natural manner, following its outlines exactly, but such a crown is invariably finished with a "stick-up," such as those shown in the picture here, or with one made of ribbon or feathers.

Roses, as always, lead all other flowers in demand. The sweet pea follows closely, the lilac and the violet have a great vogue, and large daisies promise much prominence for midsummer. But it is to be remembered that all the flowers that grow (and some that don't) are to be found among the displays which make the millinery shops places of gay and inspiring beauty.

Large picture hats for midsummer show the water lily, with single, lifelike blossoms, set at intervals about the base of the crown or on the brim. The ox-eyed daisy in white, yellow and sometimes in black, is set flat to brims and crowns, either single blossoms or in groups of two or three. Big single daisies having each petal outlined with a hair line in black make a captivating trimming on wide brimmed hats for midsummer, for they possess much distinction and are among the "exclusive" novelties. One who is clever with water colors and brush should be able to take the plain white or yellow daisy, outline the petals with a thread-like line of black, and place these ordinary daughters of the field among the distinguished and exclusive visitors. They are very fine on lingerie hats and on all the big midsummer straws.

One thing must be borne in mind in using flowers or any other trimming this season. In all hats the shape's the thing. Outlines must not be obliterated or lost sight of. Decorations must not interfere with lines, but either call attention to them, accentuate them, or modestly keep out of their way. For this reason we see small, flat bows, little wings, diminutive fancy-feathers posed as if trying to find the most inconspicuous position for themselves. On long, sweeping aigrettes and feathers, as well as flowers, placed so as to continue and prolong the line of the curving brim edge. Either this poise, or the straight and rigid "stick-up," which appears to be trying to take up as small space as possible, with leaves and blossoms completely drawn together and only broadening out at the top when the outline of the crown has been passed, are stylish.

Millinery is gay with flowers. On those street hats without flowers bright colors are provided, in facings and brim coverings of silk, or in bands and ornaments of lace over bright foundations. Primrose and vivid greens, cerise and gold are the favored colors.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

COLORED FLOWERS OF SILK

All Designs and Colors of These Millinery Adornments Seem to Have Found Favor.

On girdles and at the fastening of fichus and bodice drapery the silk flower is almost ubiquitous. Large roses, wound around hard cotton-padded centers, are made very successfully now. Others have their petals cut out and bound with narrow satin ribbon.

The double petal is sewed on the wrong side, turned and stitched again on the edge of the right and gathered in at the base. Five or six of these make a lovely flower, clustered around a center of yellow stamens, bought at the millinery counter.

There are flowers that are made of round petals and some of pointed and oval petals. Pond lilies are enjoying great favor; camellias and gardenias are next; the rose is always in high popularity.

On hats, a single handmade flower of large size will grace millinery. Clusters of them will be used on lace and linen caps for babies, and the little straw bonnets for tiny tots will be just as highly favored as ever.

What is prettier than a lingerie hat with a colored flower of silk?

Not for the Bird Lovers.

Many of the feather fashions of this season will be bitterly opposed by the bird lovers, and there are happily many women who have the courage of their convictions and who will ignore the decrees of Mme. la Mode and frankly show their preference for the graceful floral aigrettes now being made.

Flowers are suggested as a substitute for feathers that have been procured by cruelty, but it may not be out of place to point out to the gentle dames who wish to protect bird life that it is at least equally their duty to see that in the modes they are ready to adopt they are not simply encouraging the sweatshop evil. Silken roses and velvet pansies may entail as great hardships as the aigrette or the osprey.

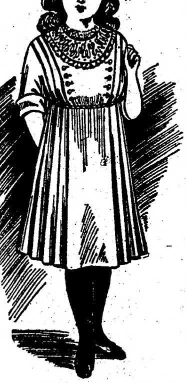
Untrimmed Hats.

Paris has set its seal of approval on the untrimmed hat. This novel fashion is illustrated on hats of small size or of picture dimensions, the only attempt at trimming being a narrow line of velvet which covers the joint between brim and crown. In hats of picture style, carried out in velvet or plush, the no trimming idea is very charming, the draped material, especially the plush, being sufficient trimming in itself.

White Monogram.

The newest handkerchiefs are very small and of some vivid color, says the New York Herald. But the monogram is always embroidered in white.

For Small Girl



A smart little dress of cream serge is shown here. It has an empire bodice trimmed with three tucks each side; buttons and braided loops trim the inner tuck; the yoke is braided and edged with a narrow silk frill; lace fills up the space at neck.

The skirt is entirely plaited; a thick silk cord hides the joining of bodice to skirt.

Materials required: Three yards serge 46 inches wide, one dozen buttons, one-half dozen yards braid, three-fourths yard cord.

New Bags and Purses.

Red hand bags and purses are expected to be extremely popular this spring and the shops show many varieties, both in shape and material. A very popular shape is an unusually flat envelope with two long leather straps. The bag is not large and is almost square. It is of long grain morocco in the brightest red. A flat envelope strap bag has a metal rim. For more sober taste there are charming brown suede or seal bags and envelopes. A very flat dull seal bag with what is called a gate frame, a contrivance which keeps the bag much flatter, mounted in gilt, is $5. Black suede bags and envelopes are extremely fashionable for women who wear black at all. Long, flat bags of this sort are mounted in silver or silver gilt.

The Largest Bells.

"Great Paul," the bell of St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, weighs nearly 17 tons and is nearly 30 feet around. The first "Big Ben" of Westminster was cast more than 50 years ago and weighed more than 14 tons. But "Big Ben" had a crack and was cast over, losing some weight, and the clapper was made smaller, now being about 600 pounds instead of a ton. The great bell, "Peter of York," cost $10,000, weighs about 13 tons and is 22 feet in diameter.

The largest hanging bell in the world is in the great Buddhist monastery near Canton. It is 18 feet in height and 40 feet in circumference, being cast of solid bronze. This is one of the eight monster bells that were cast by command of Emperor Yung Lo about A. D. 1400. It cost the lives of eight men, who were killed in the process of casting.

Surgeon in Ancient Times.

High honorariums were paid surgeons in ancient times. When Darius, the son of Hystaspes, sprained his foot Damocedes was called in, another surgeon of renown having failed to effect a cure. Damocedes was successful, and the king took him to his harem and introduced the doctor to the ladies of the court. The ladies filled a vase of gold with money and precious pearls, which a eunuch was ordered to carry to the doctor. The eunuch let fall the vase, and the careful historian tells us that slaves gathered up the pearls.

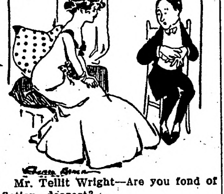
The One Sure Thing.

"We can always be sure of one thing," said the wise man.

"What is that?" asked the foolish one.

"That we are never sure of anything."

SHE WAS WISE.



Mr. Tellit Wright—Are you fond of fiction, dearest?

Miss Cutting Hintz—Yes; but don't tell me I'm the only girl you have ever loved.

Milky Way Causes Glaciers.

Another suggested cause of glacial periods is that they have been due to the shifting of the milky way, such as is known to have occurred. Assuming that much of the earth's heat comes from the stars, Dr. Rudolf Spitaler finds that the change of position in relation to the milky way might have given a different distribution of temperature from that existing at the present time. The stars are not only crowded in the region of the milky way, but many of them are of the hottest type.

Innuendo.

"What's Cholly so angry about?"

"Oh, some rude girl asked him if he was a suffragette."

They Saved His Life.

Does it pay to stop your motor car after an accident and go back to see what has happened? Two young motorists on the south side believe it does.

With a green chauffeur these two boys were trying out a new model touring car. They were sitting in the back-seat when the greenhorn at the steering wheel gave it a twist and came within an ace of hitting an old man at a crossing. The victim was so shocked that he fell to the pavement, and a crowd gathered in an instant.

Looking back, the motorists decided that things looked bad, but that they had better go back and see whether the old party was killed. Finding him all right, but winded, they took him for a nice ride around the parks. So pleasant did they make it for him that when they took him home to his wife he introduced them as "The two young men who saved my life."

They are now thinking of applying for Carnegie medals.

All He Wanted Was Just Plain Eggs.

A youth entered one of the "ham-and-row" cafes on Grand avenue and ordered eggs. "Up or over?" asked the man behind the counter. "I just want eggs," replied the prospective diner. "But do you want them up or over?" repeated the waiter, and again the guest asserted that he desired "only eggs." The third time the party of the second part insisted on his query, whereupon the patron, with a sigh of despair, said "I guess I'll take a steak."—Kansas City Star.

Boston Fun.

"Let me see, was Rome founded by Romeo?"

"No, it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."

If You Like a Little Quiet Fun

Ask some pompous person if Grape-Nuts Food helps build the brain.

Chances are you get a withering sneer and a hiss of denunciation.

Then sweetly play with the learned toad.

Ask him to tell you the analysis of brain material and the analysis of Grape-Nuts.

"Don't know? Why, I supposed you based your opinions on exact knowledge instead of pushing out a conclusion like you would a sneeze."

"Well, now your tire is punctured, let's sit down like good friends and repair it."

The bulky materials of brain are water and albumin, but these things cannot blend without a little worker known as Phosphate of Potash, defined as a "mineral salt."

One authority, Geohegan, shows in his analysis of brain, 5.33 per cent total of mineral salts, over one-half being Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined, (Phosphate of Potash) 2.91 per cent.

Beaunis, another authority, shows Phosphoric Acid and Potash (Phosphate of Potash) more than one-half the total mineral salts, being 73.44 per cent in a total of 101.07.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows Potassium and Phosphorus (which join and make Phosphate of Potash) is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumin and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumin and water.

Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

Every day's use of brain wears away a little.

Suppose your kind of food does not contain Phosphate of Potash.

How are you going to rebuild today the worn-out parts of yesterday?

And if you don't, why shouldn't nervous prostration and brain-fag result?

Remember, Mind does not work well on a brain that is even partly broken down from lack of nourishment.

It is true that other food besides Grape-Nuts contains varying quantities of Brain food.

Plain wheat and barley do. But in Grape-Nuts there is a certainty.

And if the elements demanded by Nature, are eaten, the life forces have the needed material to build from.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

FROM THE EDITOR.

He Forgot That He Had a Stomach

Talking of food, there is probably no professional man subjected to a greater, more wearing mental strain than the responsible editor of a modern newspaper.

To keep his mental faculties constantly in good working order, the editor must keep his physical powers up to the highest rate of efficiency. Nothing will so quickly upset the whole system as badly selected food and a disordered stomach. It therefore follows that he should have right food, which can be readily assimilated, and which furnishes true brain nourishment.

"My personal experience in the use of Grape-Nuts and Postum," writes a Philadelphia editor, "so exactly agrees with your advertised claim as to their merits that any further exposition in that direction would seem to be superfluous. They have benefited me so much, however, during the five years that I have used them that I do not feel justified in withholding my testimony.

"General 'high living,' with all that the expression implies as to a generous table, brought about indigestion, in my case, with restlessness at night and lassitude in the morning, accompanied by various pains and distressing sensations during working hours.

"The doctor diagnosed the condition as 'catarrh of the stomach,' and prescribed various medicines, which did me no good. I finally 'threw physics to the dogs,' gave up tea and coffee and heavy meat dishes, and adopted Grape-Nuts and Postum as the chief articles of my diet.

"I can conscientiously say, and I wish to say it with all the emphasis possible to the English language, that they have benefited me as medicines never did, and more than any other food that ever came on my table.

"My experience is that the Grape-Nuts food has steadied and strengthened both brain and nerves to a most positive degree. How it does it I cannot say, but I know that after breakfasting on Grape-Nuts food one actually forgets he has a stomach, let alone 'stomach trouble.' It is, in my opinion, the most beneficial as well as the most economical food on the market, and has absolutely no rival." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, LIMITED, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

Get This FREE Book Before You Decorate

It shows 20 pretty rooms in modern homes and how to get the very latest designs for *your* home. We will send you FREE color plans made by expert designers for any rooms you want to decorate.

Alabastine
The Beautiful Wall Tint

is more fashionable than wall paper or paint and costs far less. It is too refined and exquisite in color to compare with any kind of kalsomine. Goes further on the walls, does not chip, peel or rub off, lasts far longer. 16 Beautiful Tints. Comes all ready to mix with cold water and put on. Easiest to use—full directions on every package. Full 5-lb. pkg., White, 50c; Regular Tints, 55c.

Get the FREE Book of 20 Beautiful Rooms

Write today.

Alabastine Company
57 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 7, 105 Water Street

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS
HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Every home should make rootbeer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.
Write for premium puzzle.
THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A friend in word is not always a friend in deed.

Garfield Tea is unequalled either as an occasional or a daily laxative.

Over That Now.

"Is their honeymoon over?"

"I guess so. She's stopped sitting up for him when he's out late nights."

Cure for Insomnia.

"Dibble says he can't sleep."

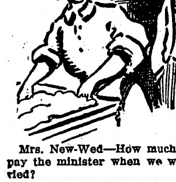
"He ought to read the war news from Mexico."

Impolite.

"Why wouldn't you put out your tongue for the doctor this morning, Karl?"

"Oh, Emmy, I couldn't. I don't know him well enough."—Fliegende Blaetter.

ALL FREE.



Mrs. New-Wed—How much did you pay the minister when we were married?

New-Wed—Nothing.

Mrs. New-Wed—How was that?

New-Wed—He didn't dare to take my money for fear that it was tainted.

KNOWS NOW

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case For a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day. (Tea contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee—and is just as harmful as coffee.)

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee, which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE CHILDREN

LITTLE TAD GAINED HIS WAY

Squad of Dirty Street Urchins Were Fed in White House by Lincoln's Son, Despite Cook.

Both the steward and the cook had remonstrated with "Master Tad" upon bringing into the kitchen of the White House "such squads of poor, dirty, hungry street urchins to be fed," and at last Peter said that Mrs. Lincoln must be told, says Wide Awake.

Tad flew into a rage, ran upstairs to see his mother himself, and on finding her out, searched the place for his busy father.

Meanwhile, the small objects of his charity waited at the lower door—for Peter had absolutely refused to let them "step inside."

The indignant boy spied his father just crossing the yard with bowed head, eyes to the ground, talking earnestly to Mr. Seward as they walked to the department of state together. He cried out to him at once:

"Father, father! Can't I bring these poor, cold, hungry boys home with me whenever I want to? Isn't it our kitchen?"

By this time Tad had his father by the hand, who stopped to listen to the frantic appeal.

"Can't I give them a good warm dinner today? They're just as hungry as beasts, and two of 'em are boys of a soldier, too!—and, father, I'm going to discharge Peter this minute if he doesn't get out the meat and chickens and pies and all the things we had left yesterday. Say, mayn't I? Isn't it our kitchen, father?"

Secretary Seward was shaking with laughter. Mr. Lincoln turned to him with a twinkle.

"Seward, advise with me. This case requires diplomacy."

Mr. Seward patted Tad on the back and said he must be careful not to run the government into debt, and the president took Tad's little brown hands in his own big one, and with a droll smile bid him to "run along home and feed the boys," and added:

"Tell Peter that you are really required to obey the Bible by getting in the maimed and the blind, and that he must be a better Christian than he is."

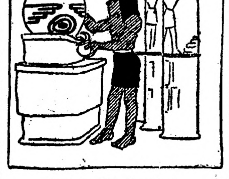
In less than an hour, Mr. Seward said, they passed through the yard on their way to the cabinet meeting, and no less than ten small boys were sitting with Tad on the lower steps, cracking nuts and having a "state dinner."

Mr. Lincoln remarked that the "kitchen was ours."

SLOT MACHINES NOT MODERN

Found in Alexandria Century Before Christian Era, According to Hunter of Curious.

A hunter of the curious tells us that slot machines, very far from being a modern invention, were found in Alexandria, a century before the Christian era, says the Springfield Republican. According to a historian of that time, there was in existence a sacrificial vessel from which water would flow only when money was dropped in the slot. Now we want to know whether the ancients had chewing gum.



Ancient Slot Machines.

Turned the Subject.

Eddie, who has been punished for eating green apples, is again in the garden, indulging his appetite for the forbidden fruit, when papa approaches silently, and stands frowning down upon him. Eddie hangs his head, with the half-eaten apple in his little fist thrust behind him. Then, suddenly, the trembling lip stiffens, he looks up into the stern face, with a guileless smile, and pipes: "Papa, is dreen apple pie made out of turrants?"

Hard on the Pioneer.

"Now, Johnnie," said the teacher, "tell me what an engineer is?"

"He is a man that works an engine," replied Johnnie.

"Correct," said the teacher. "Now, Tommy, can you tell me what a pioneer is?"

"Yes, sir," answered Tommy; "he's a man that works a piano."

One on Willie Smith.

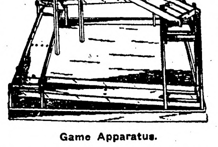
Mother—"What? Smoking again? Why don't you try to be like Willie Smith? He never smokes." Jimmie—"If it made me as sick as it does him I wouldn't neither."

AMUSING GAME OF BASEBALL

Apparatus Invented by Brooklyn Man Whose Mechanism Is Controllable by Skill and Chance.

In describing an apparatus invented by D. J. Bebon of Brooklyn, N. Y., the Scientific American says:

The engraving is a perspective view showing the game apparatus complete. The invention relates to an apparatus whose mechanism is controllable partly by skill and partly by chance for playing an indoor game having more or less analogy to baseball. It comprises parts representing a baseball diamond or field, and various bases disposed about the same, the parts being disposed so that the balls may be rolled from base to base, and various other provisions being made for "strikes," "balls," "home runs," "base hits," and "putting out." The apparatus further comprises means whereby a ball (representing a player) reaches a base, it may have the effect of liberating other balls lodged upon other bases and located more or less distant from the ball which liberates them.

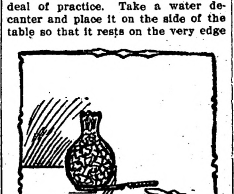


Game Apparatus.

NEAT LITTLE PARLOR TRICK

Knife Is Made to Leap Up and Make Half-Circle, Falling Into Decanter—Requires Practice.

Here is a very good trick which may be performed by boys after a good deal of practice. Take a water decanter and place it on the side of the table so that it rests on the very edge (see illustration). Then take an ordinary dessert knife and place the rounded end of it between the table and the decanter, pushing it about the quarter of an inch under the decanter, or just far enough to make the knife stick out horizontally. When all is ready, strike a sharp blow with the finger beneath the handle of the knife. If the right force is given to the blow, the knife will leap up and make a half-circle in the air in the direction of the mouth of the decanter, into which it will fall, handle downward, if rightly done. It requires a good deal of practice to accomplish the feat, and when practicing it is well to use a large-mouthed decanter till you are sure of your blow. After you have become expert at the trick you can toss the knife into a medium-mouthed bottle with ease. While practicing cover the table and your lap with heavy cloth so as to protect both from the sharp edge of the knife should it fall wide of the mark.



Parlor Trick.

Boiling Things Soft.

There are many things, such as eggs, that can be boiled hard, and other things that can be boiled soft, and one of them is the potato.

The potato belongs to a class of foods called starchy, because it is almost entirely composed of grains of starch. These grains are contained in a stiff woody sort of covering, which will not expand, as it is not elastic. If the potato were left in the ground, it would need this starch for its future existence, but when it is dug up and boiled something happens to the starch.

The hot water soaks through the hard woody covering and gets to the grains of starch, which immediately begin to expand, and as the hard covering cannot expand with it, there is nothing for it but to burst, and by the time all the hard part of the potato has been broken up in this way and a quantity of water has been absorbed the potato is quite soft.

Knew It Was Wrong.

The Parson—How did you get that black eye, Tommy?

Tommy—Fighting.

The Parson—I'm sorry to hear that. Don't you know that it is wrong to fight?

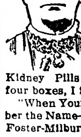
Tommy—Yes, sir. That's what I told your kid when he licked me yesterday.

Small Boy's Interpretation.

"I was much mortified today to have Gerald say to me, before company: 'Shut up, ma.'" "How discouraging!" "I have done my best to teach the boy to say: 'Mamma, pray be quiet!' when he desires me to cease speaking, but it seems I have labored in vain. What am I to do?"

COULD HARDLY MOVE.

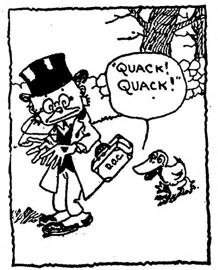
Kidney Trouble Caused Terrible Misery.



Mrs. J. S. Downs, 219 N. Sixth St., Chickasha, Okla., says: "My back across my kidneys became so lame I could hardly move. My limbs cramped and stiffened and I felt completely worn out. Nervousness and headaches kept me in an unstrung condition and frequent passages of the kidney secretions added to my discomfort. I was soon relieved, however, after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had used four boxes, I felt like another woman."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE DOCTOR: "DISCOVERED!"



MRS. SELBY AND PRIZE BABY

"I have always used Cuticura Soap and no other for my baby and he has never had a sore of any kind. He does not even chafe as most babies do. I feel sure that it is all owing to Cuticura Soap, for he is fine and healthy, and when five months old, won a prize in a baby contest. It makes my heart ache to go into so many homes and see a sweet-faced baby with the whole top of its head a solid mass of scurf, caused by poor soap. I always recommend Cuticura, and nine times out of ten the next time I see the mother she says: 'Oh! I am so glad you told me of Cuticura.'" (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redondo Beach, California, Jan. 15, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Trouble.

"That man seems to be greatly depressed about something."

"Yes. He must live in some town whose baseball team is at the tail-end."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Needed It.

The Star—I must have real food in "the banquet scene" tonight.

Hard-Pressed Manager—Why?

The Star—Because I'm hungry.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

We Can and We Do.

"It has been demonstrated that we can have plays without words."

"Yes. Also that we can have plays without actors."

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The dyspeptic should choose carefully what he chews carefully.

"That horrible weather"—how pleasant it really is when you are well! Garfield Tea helps always.

We all admire a man who says just what he thinks—about other people.

NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body * * * * ." He continues, "so we may be said to live (*through*) the stomach." He goes on to show that the stomach is the vital center of the body. For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Mrs. Mureen.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right under the breast-bone," writes Mrs. G. M. Mureen, of Corona, Calif. "Had suffered from it, off and on, for several years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know what was the matter with me. I tried several medicines but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my liver. I did not dare to eat as it made me worse. Whenever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would faint—it hurt so. I grew very thin and weak from not eating. Was told to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting better from the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grew strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr. Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."

Before Allowing an Operation

Please Read These Two Letters.

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.** Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.

HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement—I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

"THERE NEVER WAS A WORSE CASE."

Rockport, Ind.—"There never was a worse case of women's ills than mine, and I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over two years I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month and the doctor said nothing but an operation would cure me. My father suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so to please him I took it, and I improved wonderfully, so I am able to travel, ride horseback, take long rides and never feel any ill effects from it. I can only ask other suffering women to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation."—Mrs. Margaret Meredith, R. F. D. No. 8, Rockport, Ind.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

For Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Use
Camphorated Vaseline
Camphorated Vaseline gets right to the seat of the trouble.
Gives quick and grateful relief from rheumatic and similar pains.
Put up in neat, metal-capped glass bottles.
Every mother should know all about the different "Vaseline" preparations. They are just what she needs for the minor family ailments and accidents.
Send a postal to-day for 32 pp. illustrated booklet—free prepaid. Address Dept. B.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
W.L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world
$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS
W.L.Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price
W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00
Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.
If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets Used.*

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. 15 cts. each at dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN McLEAN CO., N. D., 170 a. cult.; 4 r. house, barn, outbldgs., sheds, etc.; will sacrifice. LARSON, Box 319, Chicago.

Splendid Crops
In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)
800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.
This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time.
Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.
For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

IF YOU WANT TO BEGIN OR EXPAND business write the Board of Trade, Weyburn, Saskatchewan. We want industries, retailers and wholesalers. Electric power, water, fuel cheap. Builders with capital needed. Population doubled this year.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 20-1912.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Minnesota, too, belongs to Teddy.

Wonder if Adolph O. Eberhart still thinks himself a man of destiny?

As lieutenant governor Sam Gordon clipped the wings of those precious birds that have long ruled in Minnesota's political barnyard. Let him, as governor, finish the job.

The old republican machine of Minnesota was just as rotten as any ever operated in Illinois or Pennsylvania. Like the machines in those states, it has also succumbed to the big stick and is dead so far as national politics may be concerned. It may still struggle for a while in state politics, but its real finish is coming this year.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Mundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 12, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tellesbrud, Olaf Kleven, Edwin C. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Bene Beauchene, of Crookston, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans T. Tveten, who gives Sharon, North Dakota, as his post-office address, did on April 2, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead entry, Serial No. 06012, made April 22, 1911, for NW 1-4 Section 26, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, said Bene Beauchene have never cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

John Petterson, Receiver.

H. O. Kjomme,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication, May 17, 1912
Date of 2nd " May 24, 1912
Date of 3rd " May 31, 1912
Date of 4th " June 7, 1912

In Our Line
If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

For Farm Loans
Call on or write to
GEO. W. ELDER, Agent
McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Cupid's Lucky Move

By

OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Senator Elias Lansing wanted to get married again. So did Mrs. Marsh. That is, Senator Lansing had not dreamed of marrying until he saw Mrs. Marsh, and Mrs. Marsh had no desire to assume matrimonial vows for the second time until she met the senator.

They had met at a reception at the Italian legation one afternoon, and as soon as the senator had made his best bow to the bright little woman in the stunning gown and hat of king's blue Cupid began to get in his work. The blue velvet hat on the soft golden hair made her look very girlish, and the senator, looking from her to the slender girl beside her, wondered if he had heard aright when presented to her daughter.

Mrs. Marsh and Isabel met the senator often at teas, dinners, theaters and balls. Washington began to look wise and nod its head when the senator took to dropping into Mrs. Marsh's box after the first act, or walking home from church with the widow and her daughter. And Mrs. Marsh was always wearing violets these days—huge bunches—with the usual orchid.

The man was in love with the widow. But the trouble was this: He was poor—poor, as senators go. Having no one to support but himself, he was able to afford the show the world demands of a senator. He had an apartment that was all that an apartment should be. And his clothes, his servants and his car came up to the public demand. Until now he had resisted marriageable daughters, debutantes and widows.

On the other hand, Mrs. Marsh, after ten years' absence, had come back to Washington, taken a small house with a huge rent, and she and her daughter wore gowns which were the envy of every woman in the capital. It was true the gardener did run the electric car for them and the same maid was always in evidence, but what of that! Such gowns and such well-kept house seemed to signify an ample supply of money to the senator's simple mind.

"I won't marry any woman who can't live on my income," he said over and over again to himself. "Even if she has her own money I've got to feel I can keep her. No. It's no use; so I guess it's home to Wexford county for Elias when the session's over. Anyhow, it'll be good to get back to the old house and Jeremy will be glad to see me—good old dog—and Allen and his wife and the horses. Oh, the simple life for me; and yet things somehow won't seem just as they did before. Allen and Sarah do make me comfortable, that's sure; and Jeremy dog is a good old scout enough, mornings hunting and nights by the fire, but if there was just somebody to—"

That somebody wasn't so vague as it sounds. There was a clearly defined vision always before his eyes. But, strangely enough, instead of wearing blue velvet she was always clad in blue ginghams—sometimes with a dainty white apron and smiling at him across the breakfast table. Somehow he liked her in the gingham. He grew absent-minded and morose.

One night to get away from everything—at a debutante's ball—he hid behind some palms in the conservatory. The dance music, soft and dreamy so far away, and the faint splash of a fountain were soothing. He had his dreams to himself. Mrs. Marsh and Isabel were both at the dance, but both were in demand. He had danced two with the former, and there was a long interval until the next with her. He had none between. But if he couldn't have his lady love, or at least be with her, he was becoming contented with this vision of his—the lady in blue gingham.

The music and fountain became fainter and slowly stopped. The senator's head nodded and he slipped just over the edge of day-dreamland into real dreamland with the same sweet golden lady leading him on. He did not know the difference until he heard her voice behind him on the other side of the palms.

"Mercy, Isabel! I should have died if I hadn't had this chance to rest. Just think, Annie and I finished all that huge ironing and here I am dancing. Tell me, dearie, you don't think momsy is an old goose, do you, for really liking a good time so well?"

Senator Lansing gripped the arm of his bench aid started to rise. No—he couldn't! One step and they would see him, and he would not dare let them know he had heard. The situation was frightful for him, but there was no help for it. He must stay. He did not hear Isabel's low answer—it might have been a mere kiss. Then Mrs. Marsh went on.

"Well, anyway, dearie, it's about all ended isn't it? Are you quite sure we will have enough money left to pay O'Hara and Annie and get back decently to Claytonia after we sell the car?" Again Isabel's low tones answered inaudibly, but Mrs. Marsh's distinct voice could not be ignored. "Anyway, dearest, I'm glad we came and so, so sorry to go, but the money is all gone and we've got to. I am glad Charley knows about our poverty. Oh, Isabel, you ought to be the happiest girl in the world. I am so glad for you and to have you so happy is worth coming for."

Then Isabel answered more plainly and with a happy laugh. "And I do not believe anyone knows we make nearly all our own gowns and every hat we wear. No one would

"Do You Every Wear Blue Gingham Dresses?"

blame us, dear, for wanting to have one last good time, even if it did take our last cent to do it. I really think people like us. They seem to."

But what was that! Mrs. Marsh sobbing, by the gods! The senator gasped. Then Isabel's voice: "There, momsy; don't, oh please; please don't. Yes, I guessed it. I know all about it, and he is an old dear, too. But why he doesn't say something I can't understand. There, there, dear, that is better. That's it. Put your head down here. It is too bad we can't just live here, on your account, momsy dear. But maybe we can come again sometime, and maybe he will be here then, too."

A few more broken words: "Much hurry—this dance with so and so—he'll be hunting the town for me—there momsy—no your nose isn't red—the idea!" Their voices moved away.

Senator Lansing was trembling with joy. Surely there was no mistake. They could only have meant one person—himself. And their secret—now his—should die with him.

It seemed hours before time for his dance. Mrs. Marsh, radiant in pale blue satin and not in the least looking tired, was willing to sit out the dance in the conservatory.

The senator wasted no time. "I want to ask you a funny question, Mrs. Marsh, if you don't mind. Do you ever wear blue gingham dresses?"

"Why, yes, you funny man. I live in them at home, and what is more, there is nothing I like better."

"I know it, Laura. Laura, dear, I love you. Will you marry me tomorrow? You must."

And Laura said simply, "Yes, Elias, dear, I will." And although she did not say, "This is so sudden," she thought so.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and bUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views; but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1912. NO. 42.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co., at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.97
Wheat	1.04
Barley d	.90
Oats	.44
Rye	.87

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Subscribe for The Northern Light, Only $1.00 per year.

Deputy Sheriff Carlson from Warren was out to Mud Lake on Wednesday.

Joe Wickum was up from Thief River Falls to take in the Royal Neighbors' dance

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
County Attorney
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Will Handran left for Cloquet the first of the week.

Thousands of real bargains at the Holt Mercantile Co's big Annivarsary Sale

F. C. Niclai, the Thief River Falls cigar man, was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Miss Martha Wickum was up from Thief River Falls on Saturday and visited with friends.

Plain figures on every article tell the story of wonderful bargains offered by Holt Mercantile Co.

Arvid Carlson left Saturday for a short visit with his brother at Duluth and returned on Tuesday.

Sophia Olberg was to Thief River Falls for a visit with her sisters and friends and returned yesterday

George Larson and Martin Strom are here from Thief River Falls, carpentering for Martin T. Strom.

You miss a golden opportunity if you fail to take in the big Anniversary Sale of the Holt Mercantile Co. Sale now in progress

Pete Anderson, Ole Matson, P. A. Risberg took Dr Nelson to Thief River Falls Thursday evening and he went to Minneapolis for a short visit.

The Perfection Blue Flame oil stove, burns common kerosene and is acknowledged to be the ideal cook stove for hot weather. Sold by S. S. Kolden & Co.

Horses for Sale or Trade—I have a team of horses to sell, or will trade for cows or oxen. Call at my place in section 35, East Valley, or write me at Holt P. O. J. M. Jahr.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Well, I suppose you have mostly all heard of Mud Lake township, and perhaps you would like to hear some of our news.

Most of the farmers are busy turning over the sod and are making fine fields where it was all one body of water a very few years ago.

Elling Tollefsrud is busy building a fine new house on his farm, and will use his old house for a storeroom and summer kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Stewart and Alden Clark were visiting with Mrs. Bergum on Saturday afternoon.

Olaf Dahl commenced fencing his quarter section of land the first part of the week.

Cleve Bergum was up to Rollis on Monday with cream. The co-operative creamery there is doing well, and at present has 97 patrons delivering cream regularly.

The large floating dredge on judicial ditch No. 11 has not commenced work yet this spring on account of the frost not being out of the ground.

Groceries and all—prices cut on everything at Holt Mercantile Co's big sale. Call and see.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs Alkenbach and Mr. and Mrs Von Wald visited at the hospitable home of P. F. Cuddigan east of town on Sunday afternoon.

The Holt ball team played a game at Middle River last Sunday and lost by a score of 12 to 2. They say it was a great game—for the first two innings. Next Sunday a team from Excel is expected to play here.

Holt Will Celebrate

The glorious Fourth of July will be properly celebrated in Holt this year unless the weather man puts up a too strenuous interference. There was a meeting held Wednesday evening to consider the matter, and the celebration was decided upon. Dr. Nelson, S. S. Kolden and B. L. Backe were chosen as a committee to take charge of the arrangements and enough money was pledged to assure success. The celebration will be thoroughly advertised and all the neighbors invited to attend. Begin now to make plans to spend July 4th in Holt. There will be no doubt of having a good time.

S. S. Kolden spent Sunday at Nielsville with his brother L. S. Kolden. He returned on Monday and brought with him two of the Payne children who have been making their home with their grandparents there

PUZZLES FOR THE FISHERMEN

Nature Is Playing Queer Pranks on the Fishing Grounds Off Massachusetts.

The otter trawler, Ripple, which with two sister boats reached T wharf this morning, ran into immense shoals of herring ninety miles southeast of Highland light. The herring were not the ordinary isolated school of a few thousand fish, but a whole collection of schools. The fish were large, too, and they judged that a netter could have made a year's stake all at once if all the fish could have been rounded up.

To back up this story the Ripple had physical proof that nature is playing strange pranks on the fishing grounds. The steamer brought in a sturgeon, one of the largest ever landed at the dock, and as far as could be learned the first specimen ever landed here in midwinter. Dressed, the sturgeon weighed 175 pounds, but as caught with head, tail and fins it tipped the scales at over 400 pounds. Sturgeon, like mackerel, is a warm weather fish, and just what this old fellow was doing out in freezing weather was a matter of conjecture. With a fresh sturgeon in and herring sighted in the offing T wharf wouldn't have been surprised this morning to have heard that mackerel were schooling in the Frog Pond.—Boston Globe.

LONE DOG KILLS WILDCAT

Battle Royal in Oregon in Which Canine Accomplishes Unprecedented Feat.

Punch, the four-year-old hound dog owned by F. J. Steward, established an unprecedented feat this week when he whipped a full-grown wildcat in a battle royal. H. C. R. Akin, who is the owner of the ranch which is managed by Steward, while walking across his ranch was accompanied by the hound, when the hound took up a trail which he discovered in the light fall of snow.

The trail led up to an old burned tree snag. Upon coming up with the dog Akin found that the latter had treed a wildcat. Akin was unarmed, but managed to get the fierce animal where the dog could get at him. The wildcat and dog "mixed" immediately and the battle that followed was fierce. Both wildcat and dog were nigh well exhausted when the dog, revived by another spurt of strength, obtained a hold on the cat which finished the latter after a few minutes' additional struggle.—Sheridan correspondence Portland Oregonian.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday and at Germantown every Wednesday.

[illegible], Owner.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D. Route No. 1.)

And. Bjerk finished springs work on Tuesday

A crowd of young boys were at Bjerks on Sunday

Mary Dovre is working for S. S. Kolden.

Will Handran left for Thief River Falls on Monday.

The Johnson girls left for their home at Argyle on Monday.

Andrew Bjerk made a business trip to Middle River on Wednesday.

Mrs T. O. Dovre was a caller at Bjerks on Sunday.

Walter Johnson, Herbert Severson and Chas Horien were visitors at Bjerks on Sunday.

The Johnson girls finished their School last friday and a fine program was given in the evening in which everybody took great interest.

A crowd of young boys and girls played ball at Knutsons Sunday

Clara Anderson returned from Beaudette where she has been working for some time

Some boy is having good luck about the leap year as he had a girl take him to the dance on Sat. evening.

Mable Davidson returned home on Wednesday from Fargo, N. D. where she has been working for this last year

Fred Peterson nearly had his foot broke on Wednesday, but he says "nearly" dont go with him so what's the difference?

Iron-clad wagons for boys and girls. Really enjoyable and helpful to young and old. All sizes and prices at Kolden's hardware store.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

OUR BIG SALE IS ON
Come and see
The Thousands of Bargains we are offering in Every Department

Our First Anniversary Sale starts to-day and will continue until June 10. We have made Sweeping Reductions in Prices on everything we sell and those who come first will have best choice.

WE have no Old Goods to unload.

Come Early
while the choice is good

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

BUGGIES?
Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?
Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.
A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house passed a joint resolution continuing the national peace commission for two years.

The house passed a bill appropriating $300,000 to equip army transports with lifeboats and rafts.

The agricultural expenditures committee of the house was urged by Representative Nelson to investigate the bureau of animal industry.

Senator Cummins said he would try to prevent early adjournment or recess of congress until after tariff schedules had been passed.

The Titanic inquiry was reopened in the senate, M. L. Farrell, news editor of a Wall street ticker, testifying regarding misleading reports.

The house passed the bill empowering the president to invite maritime nations to conference in Washington to consider ocean travels.

Representative Dyer introduced a bill to appropriate $30,000,000 for protection against floods along the Mississippi river and tributaries.

The senate appropriations committee favorably reported a joint resolution appropriating $1,238,179 for Mississippi and Ohio valleys flood sufferers.

The senate agreed to the conference report on the general service pensions necessitating an average increase of $22,000,000 a year for five years.

Chairman Pujo of the so-called money trust investigating committee of the house, announced that banks were responding fully to the committee's inquiries.

Senator Watson introduced an amendment to the steel tariff revision to authorize the president by proclamation to admit free of duty any articles for one year.

President Taft sent a message approving the economy commission's plan for retiring government employes at 70 years on annuities of one-half their salary.

The senate agriculture committee ordered favorable report on Senator Thornton's bill to provide for emergency crops on overflowed lands in south Mississippi valley.

The house agriculture expenditure committee resumed investigation of North Carolina swamp lands development and Wednesday will begin investigation of meat inspection service.

General.

Small crop prospects in Nebraska are excellent.

Census reports indicate increase in the number of Indians.

Taft men were overwhelmed by the victorious Roosevelt hosts in the Kansas republican convention.

The spring wheat country of Western Canada has been visited by a continuous rain and snowstorm, and it is estimated that farmers have been benefited thousands of dollars.

The ghost of "Sockless Jerry" Simpson told his widow, a spiritualist, that Roosevelt and Clark would be the presidential nominees and Clark would win.

The state food investigation committee says that New ork annually consumes 1,400,000,000 eggs and there are 300,000,000 eggs in storage.

Harry Turvin of New York, a 12-year-old hero, stopped a runaway horse about to dash into a group of children, and his reward was 10 cents given by a stranger.

At Plainfield, N. J., Augustus Moore closed his butcher shop becsause of the increased cost of meat, saying his conscience wouldn't permit him to raise his prices.

The Boston Red Sox started the season at home some $35,000 in gate receipts to the bad. Opening day and morning and afternoon games on Patriots' day had to be postponed on account of rain.

Republican members of the senate financial committee took up the question of formulating a substitute for the house free sugar bill. They soon found themselves in disagreement over the rates of duty.

Official recognition of Vincent Astor as the new head of the Astor family is contained in Mayor Gaynor's announcement of plans for the reception of the German squadron, which will visit New York this summer.

Methodists declared opposition to the wearing of denominational insignia in Indian school work.

The Wyoming republican and democratic state conventions to select delegates to the national conventions will be held in Cheyenne May 13.

Representatives of independent interests before interoceanic canals committee vigorously opposed railroad-owned ships using Panama canal.

News was received of the death of James Osborne, general superintendent of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific railway, with headquarters at Vancouver.

Roosevelt has the solid Texas delegation, forty in number.

Leaders of congress contemplate a recess during the national conventions.

Bryan charged an attempt was made to buy votes for Harmon.

The will of Mary Eddy was sustained by the New Hampshire supreme court.

Senator Cummins accused the president of trying to coerce in tariff legislation.

The Methodist Episcopal church conference voted against a final court of appeals.

Lax meat inspection laws was charged before a house committee by a woman.

Methodist bishops favor a reutrn to the old rule of placing a time limit on pastorates.

An agreement has been reached between house and senate conferees on the pension bill.

The possibilities of agriculture in Alaska are dealt with in a bulletin issued at Washington.

Secretary Hayward has called a meeting of the republican national committee at Chicago June 6.

The recall, initiative and referendum were written into Duluth's charter by an overwhelming vote.

The Missouri supreme court sustained the constitutionality of the semi-monthly wage payment law.

Mayor Dahlman and the ticket of which he was the head was victorious in the Omaha municipal election.

Charges of use of money in Maryland by the Roosevelt forces brought a heated denial from Senator Dixon.

Judgment against the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific railroad (the Moffat road), for $1,940,588 was entered.

Business at Chicago apparently was moved with little trouble by the railroads after the freight handlers declared a strike.

"Straight votes" played a prominent part in having the five constitutional amendments placed on the Nebraska ballot this fall.

Grips filled with potatoes and bottled beer were left behind by a man who cashed bogus checks aggregating $400 at four Boston hotels.

At Benton, Ill., Night Marshal William B. Odom shot and killed "Pot" Smith, whom he was trying to arrest and was probably fatally wounded by Smith.

At Chillicothe, O., a large crowd stood in the rain to hear W. J. Bryan renew his attack upon the presidential candidacy of Governor Judson Harmon.

At Mount Vernon, N. Y., William G. Vanderboest's will provided that he be stabbed through the heart after the doctors pronounced him dead, to prevent burial alive.

Italian citizens at Cleveland, Ohio, are preparing to raise a fund for constructing a war aeroplane to be given the Italian army for use against the Turks in the present difficulty.

Politics is absorbing the attention of congress. Much of the discussion in both houses is being aimed at the coming campaign and the congestion of business in the senate is largely attributable to that cause.

Arthur Watts, chauffeur, of Chicago, had been out of jail less than eighteen months following the death of a woman under the wheels cf his automobile when he ran down and killed Edward K. Rogers.

At Waukesha, Wis., crashing through a window into the home of Judge Agnew came a carrier pigeon having attached to its leg a tag labelled "San Francisco to Milwaukee." The bird was revived and liberated.

Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, expressed the belief that the house banking and currency committee investigating the money trust would find an evolution in financial affairs tending towards a concentration of larger power in the hands of a few institutions or even of a few men.

Protestant and Roman Catholic memorial services for the Titanic victims were held at Halifax. Burial services followed at both Protestant and Catholic burial grounds Of the fifty-nine unidentified dead seven were women. Forty-six were placed in one common grave in Fairview cemetery.

Work on the new $5,000,000 Union station in Kansas City was suspended, when the 2,000 union men employed struck because some of the stone used had been procured from an Indiana company that employs stonecutters whose organization is not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

The agricultural appropriation bill, carrying $17,656,976, which is $1,723,610 more than the house provided and $756,960 more than the current year's appropriation, finished by the senate committee would raise the appropriation for fighting forest fires from $200,000 to $1,000,000 and appropriates $5,459,045 for the forestry service generally.

Personal.

Roosevelt will have the delegates from Maryland.

Six delegates from Nevada will be for Taft in the national convention.

President Taft sent to congress a message offering a federal pension bill.

Senator Tillman desires to be returned to the senate.

A minority report in the Lorimer case is soon to be submitted.

Former Attorney General Bonaparte says Roosevelt is correct on the Harvester trust dispute.

Emilio Vasquez Gomez has been proclaimed provisional president of Mexico.

No republican candidate for the presidency yet has delegates enough to nominate.

President Taft and others paid high tribute to the memory of Major A. W. Butler.

OHIO THE NEXT BATTLEGROUND

REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC VOTERS NAME CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT TUESDAY.

LIGHT VOTE PREDICTED

Ballots of Both Parties Are Large and Complicated.—Fight Between Wilson and Harman.

Columbus, May 21.—All the presidential candidates now in Ohio rest ing after their whirlwind week leading up to the primary election and the campaign managers began a final effort to instruct the voters how properly to mark their ballots. Both Republican and Democratic ballots are large and complicated.

On the Republican ballot there will be three sets of candidates for delegates named in each of the 21 districts. These are pledged respectively to President Taft, Colonel Roosevelt and Senator La Follette. The names of the presidential candidates will not appear on the ballots. The six delegates-at-large will be named by the state convention here in June.

In addition to voting for delegates, the Democratic voter will have a special ballot on which the names of Governors Harmon and Wilson will appear.

The victorious candidate will name the six delegates-at-large.

Both ballots are complicated by carrying full county tickets, names of candidates to county, judicial and state conventions and congressional candidates.

The Socialists will have a complete national and state ticket in the field and expect to poll a larger vote than at any previous primary.

Special elections for bond issues in many counties are also to be held at the primary Tuesday and in a few counties voters will be required to mark three separate tickets. The primary will open at 5:30 a. m. and close at 5:30 p. m., but on account of the complicated nature of the ballot it is expected that the returns will be slow in coming to the county boards of election.

Although the interest aroused by the campaign of the presidential candidates of both parties has been intense, it is not believed that an extraordinary vote will be polled as the voters are required to give their political affiliation before securing a ballot and this, it is claimed, together with the complexity of the ballot in many counties, will tend to keep voters from the polls.

CONVICTS LAW LEAGUE

Object Is to Promote Prison Reforms and Abolish Crime.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 21.—Two hundred convicts in the Arizona penitentiary at Florence, have organized themselves into a so-called "law and order league," the constitution of which sets forth the belief of the members in prison reforms and names the purpose of the league to be the promotion of better morals and the abolishments of crime.

Anthracite Strike Ended.

Wilkes Barre, Pa., May 21.—By a vote of 323 to 64, the anthracite mine workers in convention ratified the agreement entered into by their subcommittee with the coal operatives and ordered the 170,000 men and boys employed in and about the mines to return to work. The advance gained is 10 per cent and, with the old sliding scale abolished, the increase will net the men about 5½ per cent. Another concession provides for grievances committees to meet officials of coal companies to adjust complaints.

Grief Overcomes Queen.

Copenhagen, May 21. — Dowager Queen Louisa was so affected when placing flowers on the late king's coffin that she fainted. When revived, the queen abandoned herself to her grief. She wished to remain beside the body and King Christian and others had much difficulty in persuading her to leave the chapel.

Lynch's Majority About 8,000.

Chicago, May 21.—Latest returns of the International Typographical union show that James M. Lynch will have about 8,000 majority for president over Fred Barker of Spokane, Wash. Returns from 427 unions give Lynch 19,000 and Barker 13,000.

Closing of Window Fatal to Child.

Duluth, May 21.—A little West Duluth maid's curiosity regarding a big match factory there proved fatal when 6-year-old Irene Klug was boosted into an open window by her young companions. The sash fell on her back killing her.

Another Town Flood-Swept.

Baton Rouge, La., May 21. — The town of Melville, threatened since the present flood began, was inundated when the levee on the west bank of the Atchafalaya river, 16 miles north broke.

Collar Button Fatal to Child.

Caledonia, Minn., May 21.—The 1-year-old son of V. L. Mangus, superintendent of the public school, while playing on the floor, picked up a collar button, placed it in his mouth, and choked to death.

CLAIMS OF RIVAL CANDIDATES

WILSON, CLARK BOTH NEED MANY MORE DELEGATES.

Not Likely That Either Will Be Nominated On the First Ballot.

Washington, May 21.—With more than two-thirds of the delegates to the democratic national convention elected, control of the Baltimore gathering remains as much in doubt as it did several weks ago.

Claims made by the managers of the different candidates at the headquarters in Washington, made it clear that none of them expects to control the convention through instructions on the first ballot. The democratic convention will consist of 1,094 delegates. Under the two-thirds rule applying to presidential nominations, 729 votes will be necessary for any candidate who secures the nomination. With about 320 delegates still to be selected, the strength of the respective candidates was given by their headquarters as follows:

Clark: Claimed instructed, 323; pledged 68, total, 391. Conceded to Wilson, 80, not including South Carolina's 18, where the convention indorsed Wilson. Conceded to Underwood, 84; to Harmon, 2; to Baldwin, 14; to Marshall, 30; to Burke, 10; Considered doubtful, 127.

Wilson: Claimed as instructed, 243; Kansas, 20 (Clark), and North Dakota's 10 (Burke) claimed as favorable to Wilson; total of Wilson's claimed strength, 273. Conceded to Clark, 236; to Underwood, 82; to Harmon, 4; to Foss, 36; to Baldwin, 14; to Marshall, 30; to Burke, 10. Considered "uninstructed and doubtful," 136.

Underwood: Claimed as instructed, total delegations of Alabama, Florida, Georgia and Mississippi and six from Tennessee; total, 90. No other claims made.

Convention Officers Chosen.

Chicago, May 21.—The sub-committee on arrangements of the Republican national committee has selected Lafayette B. Gleason of New York to be temporary secretary of the national Republican convention. William F. Stone of Maryland was chosen for sergeant-at-arms and Milton W. Blumenberg to be official stenographer.

PIONEER LIMITED WRECK

First Section of Milwaukee Fast Train Derailed Near Winona.

Winona, Minn., May 21.—The first section of train No. 1, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, known as the Pioneer Limited, was derailed at about 3:20 a. m., near Homer, eight miles east of here. Two sleepers, a baggage and buffet car are in the ditch and are partially submerged in the Mississippi river, as the track runs parallel to the river at that point.

The wreck was caused by heavy rains which washed out the roadbed and let the train slide from the track.

One passenger, William West, a traveling salesman, was caught in the washroom when the train went over, and had to break his way out of the window to keep from drowning. He was brought to the hospital here, but his injuries consist only of lacerated hands and arms.

Duluth Car Men Issue Ultimatum.

Duluth, May 21.—After taking a postal card vote a strike committee of the streetcar conductors' and motormen of the Duluth Street Railway company has issued an ultimatum to the company, stating that 200 men will strike if an increase in wages is not forthcoming. The conductors and motormen receive the same rate of wages, from 21 to 25 cents an hour. The men demand an increase of 5 cents an hour; that students be paid 10 cents an hour pending regular positions; that not less than ten hours constitute a day's work, and that sanitary waiting rooms be provided for the men.

Submarine Tuna Floated.

Atlantic City, N. Y., May 21.—The submarine Tuna was floated at high tide and proceeded north in tow of the United States collier Lebanon. The boat was slightly damaged and is proceeding to Bridgeport, Conn., with her full crew on board.

So Long, Mary.

New York, May 21.—Mary Garden sailed on the George Washington. She plans to make an automobile tour of the continent, after filling an engagement at the Paris opera and then she will go to Scotland for the summer.

Automobile Accident Is Fatal.

Austin, Minn., May 21.—Lee Thompson of Lansing, was killed and Herbert Hunt badly injured in a automobile accident, two miles north of Austin.

$1,000,000 Fire in Houston.

Houston, May 21.—Fire in Houston's upper business district caused a loss of approximately $1,000,000.

Abandons Search for Titanic Dead.

Halifax, N. S., May 21.—Word was received by the White Star officials that the steamer Montmagny had been unable to find any more bodies from the Titanic disaster and that she had abandoned the search and was returning to Halifax.

Iowa K. of C. Initiate 50.

Webster City, May 21.—The Knights of Columbus initiated a class of 50 here yesterday, including many prominent business and professional men from over central and northern Iowa.

EUGENE DEBS LEADS THE SOCIALISTS

EMIL SEIDEL IS NOMINATED AS CANDIDATE FOR THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

WOMEN ARE CANDIDATES

But Are Not Voted Upon—Convention at Indianapolis Takes Stand Against Violence.

Indianapolis, May 20.—Eugene Victor Debs of Terre Haute, Ind., was nominated as a candidate for the presidency of the United States by the national Socialist convention. Emil Seidel, former mayor of Milwaukee, was named for the vice-presidential nomination.

Mr. Debs was not in the hall when the result of the ballot was announced, but Mr. Seidel, in a few words, thanked the delegates and promised that he would make the campaign "as lively as the capitalist parties had ever seen."

Mr. Debs was opposed for the presidential nomination by Mr. Seidel and Charles Edward Russell of New York. After the result of the first ballot, which was, Debs, 165; Seidel, 56, and Russell, 54, had been given out, Mr. Seidel moved that the nomination be made unanimous and it was seconded by Mr. Russell.

Many candidates, including Kate Richards O'Hare of St. Louis and Anna Mahley of Seattle, Wash., were named for the second place, but only three, Mr. Seidel, John W. Slayton, Pennsylvania and Dan Hogan, Arkansas, remained to be voted upon. Mr. Seidel, on the first ballot, received 149 votes; Hogan, 73, and Slayton, 24.

Job Harriman of California and Duncan McDonald of Illinois, were nominated for the presidency, but declined to let their names stand.

Emil Seidel.

Under the rules of the convention, no nominating speeches were allowed.

Stand Against Violence.

Aside from the nominations, the only other business of the convention at the last session was the adoption of a section of the constitution which places the party as taking a decided stand against "violence as a weapon of the working classes." The session was the most heated of the convention and the section hours of debate, which many times ran into personalities.

The section was opposed by the "direct action" forces who have been espousing the cause of the Industrial Workers of the World and was favored by the so-called "yellow" or conservative faction in the party. Bernard Berlyn of Chicago, in speaking in favor of the section, denied he was "yellow," related his experiences in Colorado where he was sent into various sections which he said were "regarded as unhealthy" for socialists and concluded by saying: "I would go to hell if told to make a Socialist speech there." He said violence did not gain the working classes anything.

Blow at I. W. W.

Congressman Victor L. Berger of Milwaukee declared those who opposed the section belong with Emma Goldman and are trying to hide behind "political action."

"There is no bridge between socialism and anarchism," said Congressman Berger. "Those who stand for political action' are not for the bomb thrower and the dagger wielder. The trouble is, there are anarchists in the party who are trying to hide under the guise of the I. W. W."

Stranded Submarine Intact.

Atlantic City, May 20.—The revenue cutter Itasca and the collier Lebanon, sent to the aid of the stranded submarine Tuna all lying close to the little craft, ready to pull the Tuna into deep water at high tide. The two government vessels reached the scene of the accident to attempt to release the vessel. A hawser was run from each vessel to the stranded craft, but it was found that the tide had receded so far that any attempt to haul the Tuna off last night would be futile.

WHEN A TONIC IS NECESSARY

If You Are Run Down and Debilitated the Health Can Only Be Restored by Building Up the Blood.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a wasting illness has preceded the decline in health.

Obscure influences, something unhealthful in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and an enfeeblement of the whole body. When a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

In such cases a complete change of climate or of work will sometimes effect a cure. It takes a long time, however, and for the great majority of sufferers is out of the question.

Mrs. G. P. Boutwell, of Clear Water, Minn., whose husband is a hardware merchant there, says:

"About two years ago, when I was living at West Union, Iowa, I was all run down through hard work and worry. I called a doctor who said I was suffering from general debility. He treated me for some time but was unable to do much for me. I had cold chills all of the time and seemed to be nearly bloodless. I could not keep anything on my stomach and lived on eggs and milk for some time. My stomach was sour and the gas on it kept me from getting much sleep at night. The doctor's medicine made my stomach feel worse.

"My father had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with benefit and advised me to try them. After a week or so I could notice a change. I soon became stronger, my appetite came back and the headaches disappeared. I was then able to eat without distress and began to do my work. I had a good color and gained in flesh. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cannot be praised too highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a general tonic and are useful in all diseases arising from poor blood or weakened nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, pale and sallow complexions and many forms of weakness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. A booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free upon request.

ONLY ONE OF EACH.

Howell—I don't see why Tom Watson always has "of Boston" after his name.

Powell—Neither do I; it is no more necessary than it was in the case of John L. Sullivan.

HEALTH FOR THE CHILD.

The careful mother, watching closely the physical peculiarities of her children, soon learns that health is in a great measure dependent upon normal, healthy, regular bowel action. When the bowels are inactive, loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder are soon apparent.

Keep the bowels free and clear and good health is assured. At the first sign of constipation give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at bed-time and repeat the dose the following night, if necessary. You will find the child will quickly recover its accustomed good spirits, and eat and sleep normally.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable to salts, cathartics and purgative waters which are harsh in their action. Syrup Pepsin acts on the bowels easily and naturally, yet positively, and causes no griping or discomfort. Its tonic properties build up the stomach, liver and bowels, restoring their normal condition.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this remedy, send for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. He will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

The Plain Truth.

"Has that man a mania for osculation?"

"No, he's a plain kissing bug."

You may have noticed that about the time a shoe begins to feel comfortable it looks like a candidate for the refuse wagon.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Tact sometimes consists of knowing enough not to know too much.

For liver or kidney troubles, nothing is quite so reliable as Garfield Tea.

The man who hesitates may win by watching others lose.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

31

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coolie disables the craft. Black appears and tauntingly states that he is no longer blind. He is overpowered, and Coast and Katherine fly from the spot, and go to a remote part of the island and signal a boat which they see in the distance. Appleyard and the Echo appear.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

Coast, as prompt to take alarm, had instantaneously imitated her action. Wheeling, weapon poised, he discovered the shadowed shape of a man running toward them—or, rather, staggering, for he seemed badly winded—leaping and reeling through the undulations of the low, formless dunes, whose soft and yielding substance had deadened the sound of his approach until he was almost upon the two.

At Katherine's call he flung up one hand as if to signify a peaceful intent, but came on at unabated speed.

"Don't shoot!" he pleaded hoarsely. "I'm unarmed—"

Both knew that voice too well. The woman's figure straightened to rigidity. "Stop!" she repeated, imperative, inflexible. "Stop, Douglas, or—"

Coast threw out a hand and deflected the muzzle of her weapon. "Don't," he said aside; "if it comes to that, let me attend to him! . . . Blackstock!" he cried curtly. "Stand where you are!"

At this the man pulled up at a distance of a few feet, within the radius of lantern light. "Steady!" he begged between gasps. "I've . . . beaten 'em out. . . . Plenty of time. . ."

"What's your game now?" demanded Coast coldly, his attention distracted by the comforting sound of dipping oars and squealing rowlocks behind him.

"Game!" The man's eyes caught a curious glint of light from the lantern as they shifted swiftly, glancing sidelong. "Game!" he iterated in broken and hollow tones. "I'm in no shape for games now! For God's sake don't be hard on me. I've come to give myself up—to surrender."

His announcement fell like a thunderclap. Momentarily Coast discredited his sense of hearing. "Surrender?" he muttered, incredulous. "You?" He cast a quick, cautious look round. There was no one else within the limits of his vision—not a figure nor a moving shadow. His gaze returned to the huge, quaking shape before them: Blackstock in a panic, trembling with fear and exhaustion, his plump face turned a pasty, unwholesome shade and largely blotched with dull, burning red, eyes like knots showing too much white and rolling restlessly, loose mouth a-quiver, hands shaking, breath coming and going with a sound resembling the exhaust of a skipping motor. "The devil!" said Coast to himself; and aloud in accents hard and unrelenting: "You'd best explain . . .?"

With a sudden movement, the woman touched his arm.

"Don't trust him, Garrett!" she exclaimed. "You don't know him—don't, don't trust him!"

"I've no intention—" Coast began.

Incontinently they were treated to the incongruous spectacle of Blackstock on his knees, humbling himself first to the woman, then to the man he had wronged, fat, mottled, tremulous hands imploring them. "No!" he prayed, coarsely pitiful. "Don't say it! Have a little pity! My God! don't you know I'm dying? Don't leave me here to die like a dog, in the name of mercy!"

"Dying . . ." Coast repeated, while Katherine bent forward, peering steadily into the man's face. "What d'you mean by 'dying?' "

"Don't you understand—can't you see?" The plump, spotted hands fumbled at his throat; for the first time Coast remarked that it was bandaged, and began to comprehend what frightful fear was bringing the man to his feet. "That damn' dog," Blackstock breathed convulsively—"he's' done for me, if I don't get help—medical help—quick. He's torn my throat to tatters," he whispered; "I'm poisoned, poisoned! If you leave me here, I'll go mad and die mad—hydrophobia! Good God, have pity!"

He broke down completely for a moment or two, whining and blubbering and wringing his hands. It was plain that he was badly frightened, and not without reason.

Coast glanced at Katherine; she wore a face of doubt mirroring his own perplexity, but when she caught his eye upon her, responded with a nod and a shrug.

"I think we'll have to . . ." he said, tentative.

"Of course," she answerd listlessly.

"Look here, Blackstock!" At Coast's sharp and frigid address, the man quieted abruptly, and apparently coming to a realization of the spectacle he was making of himself, got slowly and shame-facedly to his feet. "If we agree to take you off the island, you know what it means? I'll turn you over to the police, first place we stop."

"I don't care," Blackstock asserted eagerly. "I don't care a damn. I'll go anywhere, do anything—go to the chair, if I have to—work out my life in the pen—anything but stay here and go mad. I've been a cur, I know, but for the love of God don't leave me to die like one—"

"Hel-lo!" Behind the trio the keel of a rowboat grated on the sand, and Appleyard jumped briskly ashore, trotting up, painter in hand. "What's this?" he demanded briskly. "Hello, Coast! Madam, your servant. . . . Now, what's the row?"

He put himself in the center of the group, bright watchful eyes diagnosing one expression after another on the countenances round him; with something in his pose and manner singularly suggestive of an exceptionally intelligent and inquisitive magpie.

Coast dropped a hand affectionately on his shoulder. "Thank heaven, you're here at last," he said. "And here's your prisoner—take him in the name of the law and for the sake of peace. He's been badly bitten first by a dog and then by fright, and he wants to give himself up and be sent to a hospital."

"Oh, that's it, eh? I heard a bit of the confab while rowing in, and it listened uncommon' interestin'; but I couldn't figure out what was at the bottom of it all. Well, well, Mr. Blackstock!" The little man rubbed his hands. "I'm glad to come up with you. This is more fun than a goat, for sure. Come!" He jerked his perky little head toward the tender. "Jump in, and I'll hurry you to market."

A sullen look replaced the terror that had masked Blackstock's face. He sighed and with a brief, uncertain nod, apparently directed at Coast, collected himself and trudged heavily toward the boat, entering which he squatted silently in the stern.

Appleyard's eyes sought Coast's. The younger man lifted his shoulders, disclaiming honor or responsibility. "When the devil was sick," he quoted in disgust, lowering his tone. "Keep an eye on him."

"Wel-l, rawther," Appleyard drawled. "But he won't try any monkeyshines aboard the Echo—or I never saw a man afraid of his sins before. . . . Madam," he added, turning with a curious little courtly bow to the woman, "if you'll step in"—his glance traveled past her down the beach—"we'll beat that pack to the mainland. I see," he said, "they're launching a long-boat. What kind of a yarn explains that, please?"

Coast recounted with exceptional brevity the wrecking of the schooner, at the same time stepping into the boat and placing himself at the oars, on the middle seat. Katherine sat forward, behind him, and Appleyard, pushing off, scrambled aft and dropped down beside Blackstock, who sulkily moved to one side to make room for him.

"Look lively, Mr. Coast," he little man advised pleasantly. "We really haven't got a minute to spare—those chaps are laying to their oars as if they really wanted to scrape acquaintance with us. Or perhaps," he suggested with a look askance at Blackstock, "my cheerful prisoner can account for this apparent mad anxiety of theirs to bid their dis—, I mean extinguished leader a fond farewell."

Blackstock, fumbling nervously at his bandaged throat, made no answer. Coast, bending all his strength to the oars, drove the dory swiftly toward the Echo.

"Blackstock," said Appleyard, ironic, "what you got in that neat little bag between your feet? The conventional pyjamas and toothbrush, what?"

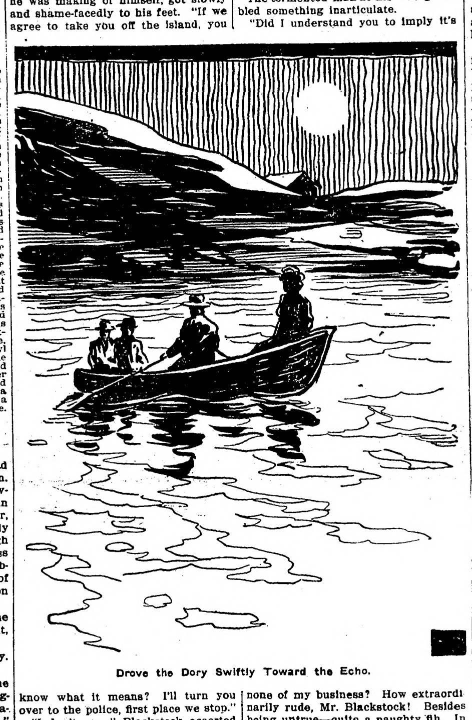
The tormented man at his side grumbled something inarticulate.

"Did I understand you to imply it's none of my business? How extraordinarily rude, Mr. Blackstock! Besides being untrue—quite a naughty fib. In addition to which it's uncalled for; I know."

"You know?" Blackstock turned to him with a scowl.

"Sure. I can put two and a millstone together and make a hole in a ladder just as easy as take a silk purse out of a souse's ear. It wouldn't be you, Mr. Blackstock," Appleyard continued without giving his victim time to analyze this astonishing statement—"it just wouldn't be you if you didn't try to hand your friends the double-cross. That bag's stuffed with loot—the best part of the truck they were running this trip—jewelry, for a dollar. And that's why, you see they're so infatuated with the idea of shaking your hand and wringing your neck before you get away; they've just discovered your perfidy. But don't you fret. Here we are and long before they can drive that seine-boat this far we'll be sailing merrily away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



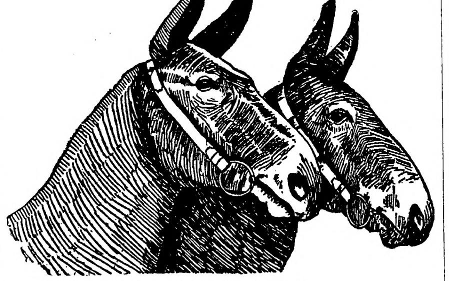
Drove the Dory Swiftly Toward the Echo.

The Test of Sixty.

What about the hour when you find yourself in the 60s, an old man—far, far worse, an old woman? To have to consider yourself "out of it," as regards all the most interesting affairs of life; to realize that you have had your day and ceased to be, as a necessity or a power, or a treasure of the world; that your place is on the shelf, with old-fashioned, worn out, discarded things; that you have eaten your cake to the dry crumbs and can expect no more—nothing but to grow daily feebler and uglier and more obsolete and superfluous, declining to that death which at least is inescapable—what an awful pass to come to! It is the time when the society queen, her prestige and beauty gone, retires to a convent; when religion, whatever the patterns of it may be, is called upon to justify itself once and for all. In those popular oleographs which depict Faith as a woman clinging to a cross in a raging sea, the figure should have been that of an old hag and not a fair young girl, for it is when all else fails that the church offers itself as the last, only, and sufficient buttress against despair.—Atlantic.

ANIMALS FOUND EFFICIENT FOR ALL-ROUND FARM WORK

Some Farmers Prefer Mule on Account of Hardiness, Less Fastidiousness in Appetite and Its Value in Garden Work—Man of Moderate Means Should Keep the Horse.

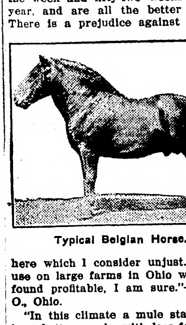


Team of Prize Winning Mules.

The following letters have been received from farmers located in various sections of the country on the merits and demerits of the mule and the horse.

"I have had thirty years' experience in working horses and mules on a tobacco, wheat and corn farm, and I prefer the mules. Their feet are smaller and they injure very little of the tobacco and corn; they are less liable to disease, less fastidious in appetite, will endure greater hardships, are longer-lived, and worry the plowman less, as they are more steady. Not one horse is used for farm work to ten mules, in this section of the country."—W. E. E., Kentucky.

"On large farms where there is steady work and lots of it, I have found the mules the most profitable. They can do a certain amount of work at a less expense for feed, are tougher, and, in proportion to weight, stronger than horses. While they stand neglect and ill-treatment better than horses, they appreciate kindness just as well. Mules are ready for work six days of the week and fifty-two weeks in the year, and are all the better for it. There is a prejudice against mules here which I consider unjust. Their use on large farms in Ohio would be found profitable, I am sure."—W. E. O., Ohio.



Typical Belgian Horse.

"In this climate a mule stands the heat better, works with less feed, and stands the treatment he is sure to get from the negro hands, better than a horse. A mule lives longer, too. I have seen mules doing service at 25 years of age. As a farm animal he is unexcelled in the south."—W. H. G., Georgia.

"The mule has a number of important advantages over the horse in farm work. A good mule is a treasure on the farm. He is tougher, stands the heat and hard work better; he is not so susceptible to disease as a horse. I know mules which, in plowing in a garden will step over hills of potatoes or other vegetables with as much care as the gardener would ask. I never saw a horse that would try to avoid stepping on a hill, and in some instances they seem to make a point of trampling down everything in reach of their big feet."—L. W. C., Tennessee.

"Our experience with mules leads us to believe they are hardier than horses; they are seldom sick, their shoulders hardly ever become sore and they are more easily taught what is expected of them. We have never yet known of a mule being injured in any respect from over-feeding. They know when to quit eating. For steady work and hard knocks we prefer the mule every time. The farmers of the west are beginning to appreciate them at their true value, as the number of mule teams now in use, compared to what there was a few years ago, fully attests."—H. C. S., Kansas.

"Forty years' experience with mules has satisfied me that they will not compare, in a financial way, with horses, not being adapted to saddle or carriage, nor will they bring any increase, as a horse does. They are mischievous, breachy and will often kill young stock if turned in with them on pasture. A farmer of moderate means should keep horses every time."—H. M., Illinois.

"Where farming operations are carried on, on a large scale, and animals are kept solely for farm work, and not for alternate work and driving to buggy, I prefer the mule to horses. Mules endure a warm climate better than horses, largely because they do not over-feed or over-exert themselves in hot weather. No animal can take the place of the mule in the south. The mule is very valuable in garden work, from his close-stepping habits, which make it easy to work small plants in narrow rows without damage. As to feeding, while a mule will keep at work on coarser food than a horse, I have never found that a hard-worked mule team would keep in fine condition on less than a similar team of horses. Never buy a long-legged mule. A big, "gangling," long-legged mule is the meanest "critter" on earth. Whether heavy or light, see to it that he is compactly built."—W. F. M., North Carolina.

GIVE CHICKENS BEST OF CARE

Birds of All Ages Should Be Examined During the Hot Months for Little Mites and Lice.

(By M. B. BERNARD.)

All the old birds, and young, too, should be examined frequently during the hot months because then it is that the lice and mites thrive.

If cut bone or chopped meat is fed during the summer extra precautions must be taken to have it perfectly fresh.

Many birds die from eating bone and meat scraps which have been allowed to lie around exposed to the heat and the flies.

In feeding chickens, always remember that they are provided for to produce fresh eggs for human feed and therefore their own feed should be just as pure as that we eat ourselves.

The hot sun will cause young goslings and ducklings as well to topple over and die. Provide shade for them until they are strong on their pegs.

Care of Stallions.

A stallion shut up in a dark stall without the companionship of other horses often becomes moody and savage. Some English stallioners ride a pony while leading their horses for exercise, and the horses become so attached to the ponies that they become fretful and uneasy when they are not near. At night the ponies are given a stall next to the horses. Of course, some horses are too savage in nature to permit their being led in company of a pony, but if broken to this treatment when young stallions can be handled in this way.

COVERING WALLS WITH WISTARIA

Common Purple Variety Is Best Adapted to Hide Great Vacant Spaces—Needs Pruning.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

We seldom see great wall spaces covered with wistaria, yet it is to our eye the most beautiful flower for that purpose that grows.

The Japanese wistaria is not so well adapted to this purpose as the common royal purple flower of America. To get the best results the vine must be constantly pruned and kept back for two or three years, else it will run in long streamers and the flowers will hang straight down. The vines must be trained to run in all directions.

We can never forget the wall of a large old house in Richmond, Va., that is covered witih this beautiful flower. The wall is about seventy feet high and is one soft mass of ravishing beauty. In this climate the vine needs no attention after it has once been well started, and blooms early and late.

What Nitrate of Soda Will Do.

It is estimated by experts who have conducted experiments with nitrate of soda that under ordinary conditions 100 pounds per acre, applied to crops named below, will produce yields as follows:

Barley, 400; corn, 280, oats, 400; rye, 300; wheat, 300, potatoes, 3,000; hay, 1,000; cotton, 500; cabbage, 5,000; onions, 18,000; strawberries, 200 quarts; asparagus, 100 bunches; celery, 30 per cent.; sugar beets, 4,000; beets, 4,000; sweet potatoes, 900.

God's First Question

By Rev. Parley E. Zartmann, D.D.,
Secretary of Extension Department Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—And the Lord God called unto Adam and said unto him, Where art thou?—Genesis 3:9.

This is God's first question so far as we have any record. He is the great questioner, and a study of his interrogations is most instructive. Sometimes he asks a question to awaken us, sometimes to discover to us our greatest need, sometimes to encourage our wavering faith, and sometimes to give us a greater confidence in himself.

This first question occurs in the first great tragedy of the human race. It began with the devil's insinuating question arousing doubt in the mind of Eve, and ended, so far as Adam and Eve were concerned, with their expulsion from the Garden of Eden.

1. Environment is not proof against temptation. The story of Eden is the unfailing and satisfactory answer to that theory. Sometimes the greatest sinners have the least excuse for their misdeeds. Thank God we have a Gospel, and a Savior, and a grace which can make the foulest clean, and which is equally effective in the case of the most cultured and refined.

2. Eve was doomed as soon as she began to discuss the matter with the serpent. Had she said "Get thee behind me, Satan," what misery would have been saved the human race.

3. Self-deceit is an early step toward ruin. When Eve was trying to convince herself that her sin was pleasant, she opened the door to a troop of evil thoughts, and made sin's progress easy.

4. One sinner helps to make another. It is bad enough, and sad enough, that our sins entail suffering and misery on ourselves, but how much sadder is it that in going down we take others with us.

Adam and Eve had to choose, and they made a wrong choice. God pity them, and pity us, for wrong choice is sin. The greatest lesson of the tragedy is that sin always defeats the purposes of the soul. "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

Results of Sin.

1. Shame and fear. "And the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of God." It is always so with the sinner, and there are two reasons for this—God's holiness and man's sinfulness. No, hiding will not cover sin nor end it, and continuance in sin ultimately brings a harvest of shame and fear. Though you may hide behind false hopes, though you offer a thousand excuses for your transgression, though you boast of your self-righteousness, though you blame your environment for your sin, God hunts you out and says "Where art thou?"

Are you ashamed of your sinful condition, and are you afraid of God? There is only one end to the misuse of Eden and that is:

2. Separation and isolation. This is sin's worst effect. It sent the prodigal into the far country, and cast him off from his father's house. Finally sin separates us from the holy, and isolates from heaven. "For know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God, be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolators, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with men, nor thieves, nor covetuous, nor tricksters, nor revilers, nor extortionists shall inherit the kingdom of God."

These two things make hell. For we can think of no worse condition than the conscious shame and fear, and the eternal separation and isolation of the soul. A converted miner was asked, "Where is hell?" He said, "At the end of a Christless life." But that whole life has all these characteristics.

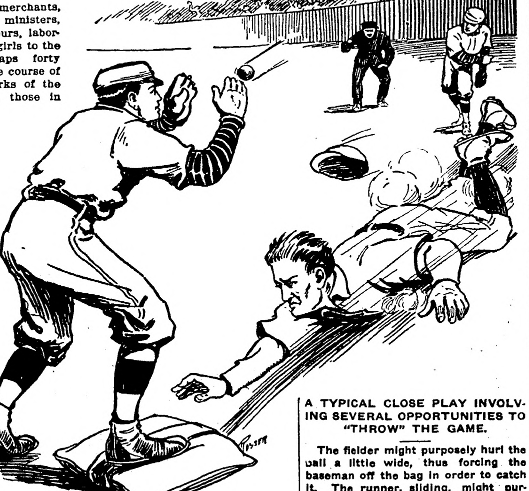
Oh to have no hope in Jesus
How dark this world must be.

The best part of the story is left until the last. The question really shows us God's heart. He is not a policeman hunting us out that he may punish us, but a loving father, sad without us and loving us with an everlasting love. He is seeking us by his mercies, by the wooing of the spirit, by the ministry of the Gospel, by the providences which surround our lives, by a thousand things which tell us of God, and heaven, and eternity. Who can tell all that is meant by God as a seeker, going after the erring one and saying, "Where are thou?" The sinner is the lost sheep.

"But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the
Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost."

But there is a ray of hope in the story—the promise of a Redeemer: "I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; he shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel."

HONESTY MAKES NATIONAL GAME HUGE SUCCESS



A TYPICAL CLOSE PLAY INVOLVING SEVERAL OPPORTUNITIES TO "THROW" THE GAME.

The fielder might purposely hurl the ball a little wide, thus forcing the baseman off the bag in order to catch it. The runner, sliding, might purposely fail to touch the base by the fraction of an inch. The baseman might purposely fumble the ball or fail to touch the runner by a hair's breadth. The umpire might decide that the runner beat the ball, or the ball beat the runner, by the tenth of a second, and the cloud of dust would cover the "error" of judgment or skill, which is the worst a "fan" would call it, in each case; so confident is the public of the honor of our big league players.

WHEN they say that virtue is its own reward they do not refer to baseball. Not necessarily. When bankers, merchants, physicians, ministers, lawyers, professors, chauffeurs, laborers, office boys and chorus girls to the aggregate number of perhaps forty million pay admission in the course of one season to the ball parks of the United States of America, those in charge of the sport find that honesty is remunerative, lucrative—nothing less, in fact, than a big paying proposition.

Baseball barons of the present day have become such because the public believes the national game is conducted on the principle of a fair field and no favor. They look on the players as being as true to the interest of their clubs as the needle to the pole.

Baseball did not always bear the charmed life that it now seems to possess. A time there was when to be a professional baseball player was to be relegated to the rear in the public regard. Baseball then was an excuse for betting. Crooked play followed gambling as the night the day. Women did not flock to ball games then. Even the wives and daughters of the players preferred not to be seen at the ball grounds. When they did attend a game they applauded in whispers from behind the clubhouse door. The bar at a ball park used to be the center of interest. Bets were placed on its slippery surface, and there the odds, together with various degrees of illumination, were collected.

Pitchers, shortstops, even the captains of teams were not too exclusive to patronize the betting facilities of the bar. On their way to the field before the game players used to deposit with the bartender such wagers on the outcome as they felt they had a moral right to risk in view of their duty to their families. It is now history that sometimes these players would bet on the invulnerability of the opposite side. The opposite side often won. A classic illustration of the unlovely possibilities of such a system is the case of a pitcher who was seen to divide $700 with two of his able supporters. The money was counted out before the game on a hotel bed. If the players had been less able, perhaps, they could have been secured for a smaller amount, but $700 was their price for throwing a deciding game.

To buy a ball player sometimes cost more than this. A pitcher of the first rank of that day—so rank that in these times of sober purity in the pastime such a man would not be allowed to carry bats to the railroad station—went to the mound with $500, his figure for turning traitor, in his trousers pocket. It would have been less embarrassing to the pitcher, as events turned out, if he had buried the money in his garden, at least slipped it under the front doormat. When the pitcher began to show signs of caving in or doing what is now described by the sporting writers as an Orville Wright act, somebody placed the facts of the case in the manager's care. The manager called the game for a minute and, not stopping to pick any grass or do any sidestepping on the way, visited the pitcher in his box. "I just want to say," said the manager to the pitcher, merely loud enough for the pitcher alone to hear, "if you lose this game I'll have you undressed in the dressing room and take that money off you before the whole team." Everyone noticed how much good a few kind words from the manager had done for his star pitcher at a critical point in the game. The pitcher won the game.

It was a reckless sport in those days to bet without first getting wind of the way the players, especially the stars, were placing their money. This was in the early 70's. The game was traveling the pace that kills. Why did it not go the way that racing has gone? What saved it from the punch that put professional boxing in the sporting bread line?

Along about 1875 ministers spent almost as much time preaching against baseball as against dancing and the liquor evil. Reformers made reputations and adherents to their cause because of the bitterness with which they assailed baseball. They had no great difficulty in proving that the game as conducted was crooked.

In 1875 a revolt, led by W. A. Hulbert, owner of the Chicago club, was organized. It had one object,—to make the game a clean, honorable sport, free from gambling. The strong rule against gambling was disregarded by the New York and Philadelphia members of the National League of Professional Baseball Clubs. They went out of the organization and for seven years New York and Philadelphia were without league baseball.

The championship was in Louisville's grasp about this time. Four players were found to be taking bribes to throw a game. They were catapulted out of the league. They never came back. "Nix, forever" was the decision of the directors of the new anti-gambling outfit when these men made numerous appeals for reinstatement. One man sent his wife to Hulbert. She said that the league had reduced her and her children to hunger. "Here's a hundred dollars; take it and eat," said Hulbert. "Come to me again if your husband doesn't get work. I will never reinstate him."

It was strong medicine, but it saved the game. The lesson burned its message on the minds and hearts of the players everywhere. Gambling was taken by the hand and led to the entrance of the ball park and accorded less than fifteen seconds to go away. From that day the league has regarded gambling as the cancer of the game.

Undoubtedly the players as a class are today the cleanest body of professional athletes in the new world. In the 70's the fans used to say: "Aw, they threw the game." When does one hear a serious charge of that kind now?

During the desperate pennant race in the American league in 1908 a single decision by Sheridan on a play at the plate killed the hopes of St. Louis and a day later a decision in the first inning, a ball which the White Sox insisted was a strike, ended Chicago's hopes. In that same season Fred Clarke was called out at third base on the last day of the National league season at Chicago, and Pittsburg lost the pennant by that decision. But there was not a whisper of criticism respecting the umpire, whose decisions blasted the fondest hopes, perhaps, that baseball players can know.

If the honesty of the game were not so universally and cheerfully recognized, the numerous situations always manifesting themselves where the old-fashioned crooked work could do the trick so easily would lead to doubts in the minds of the fans and the game would die. Except for the spirit that pervades the promoters and players of the game, that they must be constant as the northern star, the opportunities for a weak man to be tempted would be so many and might be made financially so advantageous that it would not be a cause for surprise if a cog slipped now and then.

As baseball is played today it is practically impossible for questionable operations to creep into the maneuvers of the diamond. Since the great leagues eliminated gambling the banker and office boy know that at the ball park they will find a relaxation as nearly flawless from a moral point of view as it is possible to obtain in an imperfect world. The lemonade may be largely imagination, but the virility and honor of the gladiators in the arena below they know are above criticism. An umpire may not walk to suit them, but the fans, notwithstanding their insulting verbal assaults during the heat of battle upon his honesty of purpose, never feel any deep doubt concerning his unpurchasable allegiance to the square deal. If umpires were less spotless objects the fact that they are czars from 3:30 until the game is called on account of darkness would, of course, make their irregularities worth a great deal of money. A naughty umpire might make thousands of dollars for rendering a wrong decision. He would have to render a string of them over a very brief period to profit much by trickery, because as soon as his acts became identified he would have to spend his earnings in another climate.

For instance, it is within the power even of one umpire to make or unmake an entire season, to change the results of scores of games by a word. Hank O'Day called Merkle out on the Polo grounds at the close of the season of 1908 when he failed to touch second base. When Bridwell made the hit that should have won the pennant for New York thousands of frantic "fans" leaped upon the field to congratulate the Giants. O'Day saw Merkle run to the clubhouse and, throwing down his protector, he ran into the diamond, saw Evers hold the ball on second base and, above the tumult, called Merkle out. Five thousand men were swarming madly around O'Day and the Chicago players, only partly understanding the cause of the excitement. Men struck at O'Day, struck Chance and struck Pfiester; but the umpire shouldered his way along, brushed angry men aside to get his protector and walked through the crowd to his dressing room.

Suppose O'Day had been lacking in scruples! His easiest course by far was to call Merkle safe.

The most responsible player on the team, of course, is the pitcher. He comes pretty nearly knowing the weak spots in the batters who face him. He knows that certain batters like to connect with a slow ball, others despise a spit ball, etc. If the unsusceptibility of these men to the buzzing of would-be bribe givers was less pronounced how easily the pitcher might throw a deciding game! Yet no one believes a pitcher capable of other than loyal, hard working effort to advance the fortunes of his team. The result is that baseball is one of the most prosperous industries as well as our national sport. It is estimated that at least forty million persons saw the games of about fifty baseball leagues this season. Baseball has been systematized and combined; been reduced a science and business.

The National and American leagues have each a president, a secretary and a board of directors, as thoroughly equipped as those of the sugar trust, and with, apparently, a better appreciation of how to acquire popularity with the public. Merely from a business standpoint baseball is entitled to a leading place in national affairs. A commercial institution with an income of $10,000,000 is regarded as of noteworthy importance in American life. We have such an institution in baseball. It does a strictly cash business, and that does not minimize its popularity among the trade. Take just one item—that of balls. The two major leagues pay $2,500 cash each week for balls. Some enthusiasts of the sport declare that before many years, instead of forty million persons, two and three hundred million paid admissions will be taken at the box offices in this country alone each season. In that case expenses will go up—the managers will have to buy more balls.

Apparently nothing can stop the growth of the industry, or sport, whichever you care to call it, except the creeping into it of something dishonest to kill the public's enthusiasm. The game has all the elements of strength; the American people rejoice in clean athletic contests, and baseball somehow has the power in an unusual degree to shake the kinks out of a man's mind, make him at heart a boy again and send home in an optimistic mood the person who left the office, study or laboratory pitifully pessimistic two short hours before.

GERMANS LIKE TRAVEL BY AIRSHIP

ALIGHTING FROM A GERMAN AIR-LINER

BERLIN.—Despite the many accidents that have befallen the airships of the Zeppelin type, the passenger season for these huge dirigibles has opened auspiciously. Several of them are making regular trips, and there is never any lack of men and women to take passage in them. The German people seem to prefer them to aeroplanes.

A ROMANCE OF WAR

Death Recalls an Incident That Occurred in 1863.

Mrs. Alexander Klaucke, Native of Carroll County, Dies in Germany Long After Marrying a Soldier Who Appealed to Her for a Drink.

Westminster, Md.—Information has just been received in this city of the death of Mrs. Alexander A. C. Klancke, a native of this county, at her home in Weisbaden, Germany, an event which calls to the minds of some of the elderly residents of the county an interesting romance in connection with her marriage to Mr. Klancke. Mrs. Klancke's maiden name was Mary Freeze, and she was related to some of the leading people of this county.

In the summer of 1863 she was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joshua Smith, mother of the late Judge John E. Smith, on East Main street, this city, when the Sixth corps of the United States army passed through here on its way to Gettysburg. Two officers of the corps, one of whom was Mr. Klancke, halted at the Smith residence and asked for water to quench their thirst, and it was Miss Freeze who handed a glass of water to the man who afterward became her husband. As it was the dinner hour, Mrs. Smith hospitably invited the officers to dine with her family, an invitation which was accepted with alacrity, especially by Mr. Klancke, who had promptly fallen in love with the pretty maiden from whose hand he had received the water. The sequel proved that the admiration of the officer was reciprocated, and ere he resumed his march he had won Miss Freeze. Though it was a case of love at first sight, the lovers were faithful, and soon after the close of the Civil war they were married in Ascension Episcopal church, this city, by Rev. Dr. James W. Reese.

Mr. Klancke was for a time a government official in one of the departments at Washington, but soon after his marriage resigned and with his American bride sailed for his home in Germany. It had then transpired that he was a gentleman of wealth and noble family, one of his near relatives having married a German princess. He lived but a few years and died childless.

Devoted to her husband's memory, Mrs. Klancke made her permanent home in Weisbaden, where she was near his grave. She occasionally visited her relatives here and always kept herself well posted on local affairs in this county by correspondence and by subscribing for a county newspaper.

7 BROTHERS ARE REUNITED

First Time in Thirty-Five Years All Children of Family Have Been Together.

Belvidere, N. J.—A reunion of seven brothers, the first in thirty-five years, took place here when Winfield and Adam Widenor arrived from Cuba and John Widenor from Omaha, Neb., on a surprise visit to their four brothers—George, Frederick, Ambrose and William—prominent business men of Belvidere. Although separated many years, the brothers kept up a regular correspondence and were in close touch with each other. A short time ago John wrote his two brothers in Cuba, proposing that they take a trip to Belvidere and surprise the others. The absentees met at Philadelphia according to the arrangements.

CUT OFF FOOT BY WIRELESS

Gulf Operator Told How to Perform Operation by Doctor on Ship 420 Miles Away.

New Orleans, La.—How a laborer on Swan island, a lonely wireless station in the gulf, sustained a crushed foot; how the wireless operator on the island communicated with a ship 420 miles away, raised the surgeon and got him to explain the proper way to amputate, and how the operator's assistant performed the operation, is a story told by the manager of a big shipping firm. New Orleans physicians describe it as "surgery by wireless."

On Swan island is a wireless station, one of the links in the United Fruit chain to the tropics. When a laborer hurt his foot in a tram car accident the wireless operator concluded an operation was imperative. There were no medical books at hand, and no one at the station ever had hacked at a fellow being. Then the operator had an "inspiration." He called a fellow craftsman on a ship passing 420 miles below into the Caribbean sea. The situation was explained to the ship's surgeon, and detail by detail he explained just how the amputation should be handled.

After the arteries had been tied and the wound dressed the patient recovered his senses and insisted on pressing at the wireless key to express his thanks. At last accounts he was getting well.

Yes, That's One.

"Pa, what is a moral certainty?"

"That if a new play is a success it is immoral."

England Has New Rifle

Will Be Easier to Handle and More Effective Than Present Model.

London.—The British troops are to be armed with a new rifle.

Ever since its introduction in 1903 the Lee-Enfield rifle, with which the British forces are now armed, has been the subject of fierce controversy. The shortening of the barrel was the point chiefly criticized, and as the rifle has not been able to hold its own against the longer weapon with which the territorials have been equipped the controversy has never died down.

The idea underlying the adoption of the short rifle was to have a weapon which would be easily handled by both mounted and dismounted troops. To suit the cavalry five inches was taken off the rifle and the reach of the infantry soldier with the bayonet was thus shortened. Attempts have been made to restore this lost advantage by the issue of a longer bayonet, but the developments of the modern high power cartridge have intensified the defects of the short barrel as regards fire efficiency. A longer barrel is necessary for accuracy and ease.

The barrel of the new rifle will not have the full five inches restored, but about one-half of that. A change of considerable importance will be made in the caliber, which in the new rifle will be .276 instead of .303.

An advantage in velocity is expected from this change, as the bullet will be lighter. The chamber of the new rifle being larger and the breech mechanism stronger the explosive to be used will possess very high power; and it is not improbable that the velocity will be 3,000 feet a second, as against 2,450 of the rifle and ammunition now in use. This would give Britain an advantage of 100 feet a second over the nearest rival, and with the alterations the bullet should never travel higher than the height of a man.

The principle of the aperture sight, which makes aiming partially automatic, has been accepted, and the loading also will be much quickened by the new methods of feeding cartridges into the chamber. The new rifle will be a few ounces heavier than the present Lee-Enfield. It is expected that trials will be made with it by selected troops this summer.

REVERE BELL'S TONGUE OUT

It Falls From City Hall Tower, Bath, Me., and Makes Hole in Roof—No Curfew Rung.

Bath, Me.—For the first time the Paul Revere bell in city hall tower did not ring out the curfew a few nights ago. When it rang for the noon hour, as has long been the custom, its 15-pound tongue fell out and smashed a hole in the roof of the city building. The bell is the genuine Paul Revere and nearly a century ago hung in the steeple of the old North church in Bath.

Famine in Chorus Girls.

Los Angeles, Cal.—A chorus famine is on, and as a result fixture men report a dull season. There are no chandeliers to repair.

ALASKA AS A GARDEN

GARDEN AT EAGLE

ACCORDING to meteorological experts there was a complete change of climate in Alaska last winter, which may be permanent. The change was caused by the switching of the Japan current toward the shores of that country. This is likely to cause a great change in the raising of agricultural products and will, perhaps, open up new fields of endeavor. Records show that it was Alaska's warmest winter. Capt. Harry S. Knapp, the government's chief hydrographer, declares that the Japan current probably has been switched from its former course to a position very near the Alaskan coast by recent earthquakes in the Aleutian islands. Scientists are now at work on the problem endeavoring to ascertain whether their suppositions are correct.

The Alaska known to the tourist, says the Philadelphia Record, is a strip of land and a fringe of islands about 425 miles long by 100 miles wide. This extends north to Mount Saint Elias and is about one-twelfth of the country. The main territory, beginning at Saint Elias, stretches northward about 700 miles to the Arctic ocean and the same distance westward to the Bering sea. The total area is probably about 590,884 square miles.

Heretofore, the climate of Alaska has varied in different parts of that country. The impression is general that the Alaskan climate is arctic in its severity, but this impression is misleading. There is no typical Alaskan climate any more than there is a typical European or American climate. The extremes of latitude and longitude in Alaska find their parallel in Europe between Norway and Sicily.

Equable Climate.

The Aleutian isles are favored by most equable temperatures through the influences of the Pacific ocean. These modifying oceanic influences affect the northern Alaskan coast to the peninsula, and at Sitka and the country thereabouts is found a northerly extension of the temperature conditions of the California and Washington coast region. The Sitkan archipelago has a humid equable climate, with cool summers, warm winters and frequent falls of rain and snow. Of the coast stations Sitka is typical, its mean of 33 degrees for the coldest month, February, is practically identical with the January mean of Saint Louis. Extremes are rarely known there.

In the Saint Elias region westward to the Alaskan peninsula the winters are usually considerably colder. Farther to the northward the coasts are washed by the Bering sea, a cold body of water with an average temperature of about 39 degrees. In consequence of the cold sea and its adverse winds, it is natural to find a harsher climate on the northwest coast.

In the interior of Alaska the climate becomes continental, with great ranges of temperature between the short, comparatively hot summers and long, cold winters. Within 100 miles of the coast the oceanic influence largely disappears.

Whether the greater nearness of the Japan current would change this interior is not known. The southwest coasts of the territory would be affected most. The agricultural supply, which would be influenced by a milder climate, has in the past been valuable only for supplying the local market. Heretofore views of all kinds, optimistic and pessimistic, have been advanced on the possibilities of successful agriculture in Alaska. A number of successful farmers live there, all in well-chosen localities, in the vicinity of towns of considerable size.

On the outlying islands, such as Baranof, where Sitka is situated, and Kenai, grain has been a failure for the most part, except when cut for hay. At Sitka, where potatoes do well for some years, they fall off in size and quality, and other vegetables are raised only with care and in favorable seasons.

Farms Now Cultivated.

As one enters the valleys of southern Alaska the agricultural possibilities improve. Potatoes and other vegetables have done well in the past, but as a rule grains fail to ripen and are valuable only for feeding stock. Farther north, in what is known as Copper valley, conditions are more favorable for vegetables, and quite a number of good gardens and small farms are now cultivated. The growing season heretofore has stretched over six months or more in the islands and the inlets of southeastern Alaska. It decreases to five months at Skagway, and is about four in the interior.

While the Seward peninsula and the arctic coast have no agricultural possibilities, yet considerable parts of the Yukon basin are suitable for gardening to a degree astonishing to the uninformed. The best-known instance of successful farming is that at the Holy Cross mission, on the Yukon, 62 degrees north. There cattle have been raised for 12 years and more, and the products of the land under cultivation excite astonishment in all visitors. All through the valley of the Yukon potatoes and vegetables mature when proper ground is chosen and skilled attention given.

At Fort Gibbon, at the junction of the Yukon and the Tanana rivers, and at Fort Egbert, near the arctic circle, the military garrisons have raised large quantities of vegetables, potatoes being especially successful. Even at Coldfoot, within the arctic circle, at 68 degrees north, potatoes, cabbage, peas, turnips, rhubarb and berries are grown of large size and good flavor.

Truck farming and hay farming are flourishing industries in the lower Tanana valley, where it is said that more than 30,000 acres of land have been homesteaded. While grain will ripen only under favorable conditions, potatoes, with other vegetables, do very well, and the native and selected foreign grasses are productive of good crops.

That the productivity of Alaskan agriculture is important, both in quantity and in value, is clearly indicated by the diminution of the shipment of potatoes from the United States to Alaska, which dropped in two years from 211,215 bushels to 167,033 bushels. In the same length of time the value of all vegetable shipments fell from $696,928 to $483,855, a decrease of more than 30 per cent.

A warmer climate in Alaska would, no doubt, cause these figures to diminish rapidly and soon disappear. In fact, it is not an extravagant statement, according to men who have investigated the subject, to say that the switching of the Japan current may mean that Alaska will forge ahead in its agricultural products until its exports will be the very things which in the past were imported.

What Horse Power Means.

Very few people realize just what a horse power, as expressed in engineering terms, really means.

When it is stated that the world's largest Curtis steam turbine, which drives an electric generator in the Waterside station, New York, develops 30,000 horse power the meaning is vague and incomprehensible. Imagine this term reduced to man power and almost every one can grasp its full meaning. If it takes twelve men to equal one horse power then this mammoth turbine engine develops 12 times 30,000, or the working energy of 360,000 men. If these men worked in eight-hour shifts each day it would require the services of 1,080,000 men every twenty-four hours to produce the working energy of this turbine unit.—Electric News.

The Sharing Process.

"It seems to me the mothers are very anxious to talk a lot about their days."

"And the fathers are quite as anxious to keep quiet about their nights."

BREEDING FOR PERFECTION IN CORN QUITE PROFITABLE

If Your Seed Is Right, the Soil of Proper Character, the Crop Is Pretty Sure to Be of Value Far Above Ordinary Kind—Stable Manure Makes Best Kind of Fertilizer.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

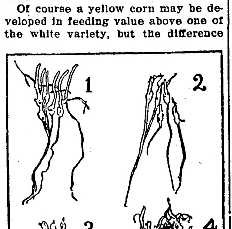
Breeding corn today has for its object more than the development of an increase in yield. It has been clearly proven that by proper selection, varieties of corn can be secured which have a feeding value far above the ordinary kind grown. This means an increase in oil content and more especially an increase in protein.

It is possible and highly probable that in the future when corn will be more largely used for commercial purposes than at present, sales will be made on the basis of protein content, just as milk is sold today on the basis of fat content.

In fact, some of the large glucose factories have already adopted this plan. It is evidently unfair to the man who produces corn with 12 per cent. protein to receive no more than the man who markets an 8 per cent. article.

There has been much misunderstanding in regard to the importance of coloring matter in corn. Some farmers hold that yellow corn is the better feed, others maintaining the opposite. But in the light of recent investigations, these theories do not hold water.

Of course a yellow corn may be developed in feeding value above one of the white variety, but the difference will not be because of any difference in color, but entirely protein and oil.



Showing how four hills of corn from the same lot showed, after being in the ground two weeks.

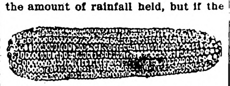
The farmer who starts in to breed his own seed should have the seed plot entirely separate from other corn. This should be placed in a corner of the field at least 40 rods from any other corn, and if it could be surrounded with grass instead of other grain, so much the better.

The preparation of the ground is, of course, very important, and it must be put in the very best possible condition. It means deep plowing, thorough manuring and fining before planting.

It has been found that very small increases come from the use of commercial fertilizers, particularly in the great corn growing sections, and nothing has been found better for this purpose than stable manure. In certain sections where lime must be used, it should be applied in connection with a liberal use of stable manure, but lime should never be used for corn except when it is positively known that the soil is in need of it.

All clay soil should be plowed in the fall, in order that the frosts of winter may break up the hard ground and make it more easily worked in the spring.

Early plowing in the spring tends to conserve the soil moisture, both by preventing evaporation and increasing the amount of rainfall held, but if the land is sod or cover crop, early plowing decreases the amount of organic matter, which would be incorporated by late plowing.



Champion ear, Iowa corn show, raised by D. L. Pascal, sold for $150. The ear was 10½ inches long, 7⅞ inches in circumference, at a point 3 inches from the butt, and 6⅞ inches at a point 2 inches from the tip.

It weighed 19 ounces and carried 20 rows of kernels. It was raised on land that was in corn the fifth year. It is Reid's Yellow Dent and has been grown on the same farm for a number of years.

Late plowing also destroys the growth of many weeds, and is generally followed throughout the corn belt.

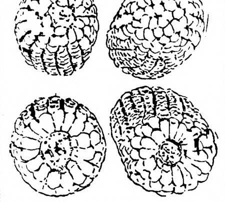
Subsoiling is not commonly practiced, and experiments show that it is profitable only in exceptional cases, particularly in the humid regions.

Fall plowed land should be thoroughly pulverized in the spring by plowing or disking and harrowing and rolling. While it is desirable to have a loose seed bed without clods, it does not need to be as fine as for wheat.

The best time for planting, of course must be judged by the farmer himself, according to the season. It is useless to plant corn while the ground is cold and wet, as it will only lie ungerminated and too often rot. It is better practice to wait until the ground is warm, say about 60 degrees, at the depth of which the seed is to be planted.

In Illinois and Iowa, planting runs from May 10 to June 10 at the latest. Indiana runs about a week earlier. In Kansas the planting usually begins about the last week in April, but it is sometimes continued up to the last of May. In the southern states planting begins of course two or three weeks earlier.

Testing the seed is the most important step before planting. There is no one thing which will do so much to increase the yield as in being absolutely sure that the seed planted is sound and possesses the vitality to germinate a strong, healthy plant.



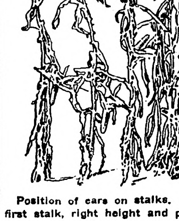
A score card butt. A poor butt. A score card tip. A poor tip.

After the corn is tested, all mixed kernels should be removed, and then the tips and butts should be shelled off, in order to give uniform size to all the corn that goes into the planter. The planter should be tested and the proper place made for each grade. After the planter is tested and it is known what grades are needed, the seeds should be shelled, put into sacks and labeled. All this work should be done before the rush of spring work begins.

The grading of the seed is essential, because it enables the farmer to drop exactly the right number of kernels in each hill, by adjusting the plates of his planter to fit the different grades. In no other way can a perfect stand be obtained than by the most careful seed selection, testing and grading.

How often do we find in a single hill two or three different grades of corn? A good ear, perhaps, then a nubbin, and next a medium ear.

Ten feet from this hill we find another which has produced two or three perfect ears—butts and tips filled out, grains plump, well placed, ears hanging downward from the stalk, and all just as we would like to have it.



Position of ears on stalks. Ear on first stalk, right height and position. On second stalk, ear is not too low, but shank is too long. Stalk No. 3 carries the ear about six feet from the ground and ear is held in upright position, which makes it undesirable. The fourth stalk has several suckers.

Why do not all hills in the same field, with soil and cultivation the same, produce similar results? Simply because we have neglected the work of selecting seed, germinating it and testing it.

The corn in a 100-acre field may produce on the average a very good crop of corn, but when this entire field could be made to produce an almost perfect crop simply by the exercise of good judgment and a few days spent in the selection and preparation of seed, then we can begin to realize what this kind of work means and can figure out its advantages in dollars and cents.

Carob Beans.

It is principally used in the manufacture of cattle food, and large quantities are shipped from Cyprus, Crete, Italy and Portugal to the United Kingdom for this purpose. Italian manufacturers lay great stress on the quality of the bean, and practically all that is produced in the islands of Asia Minor is shipped to Italy. The product of this country is of superior quality and brings 15 to 20 per cent. more in price than that grown elsewhere. Owing to the strong, sweet smell of the bean, it is a difficult article to ship, as the article taints whatever other merchandise may be in the same vessel. Shipments are made in bulk.

Dairy Demonstration Farms.

The University of Missouri is preparing to establish dairy demonstration farms in different parts of the state. A traveling instructor will teach farmers the use of the Babcock test, selection of animals and other dairy secrets.

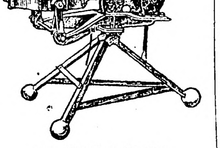
The ELECTRICAL WORLD

SAND SCREENED BY A MOTOR

Labor-Saving Machine Will Do as Much Work in One Hour as Two Men Can in Ten.

The tedious method of riddling sand by hand has been superseded by the electrical method at the foundry of a Cleveland manufacturing concern.

The electric riddle oscillator is a small, compact machine weighing but 175 pounds. There is no dead center, so the motor is not subjected to shocks nor overload and will run from the ordinary lamp socket.



Sand Riddling Machine.

The machine will riddle as much sand in an hour as two men will in ten hours. It accommodates the ordinary 18-inch foundry riddle and when in motion it is interesting to watch it, as it operates with the same graceful and effective motion of the molder riddling sand by hand, but with the steady and untiring energy of a half horse-power motor.

ALARM FOR THE JEWEL BOX

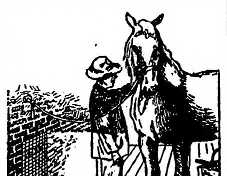
Pendulum, Hanging Perpendicular, Closes Electric Circuit, Giving Warning to Owner.

A jewel box provided with an electric alarm has recently been patented and has already been placed on the market in Paris. In the bottom of the box is a dry battery, a magnet, and a system of levers, the whole forming a device not unlike a telegraph instrument in appearance. In the center of the bottom of the box is a small opening in which a pendulum is suspended. As long as the box is stationary this pendulum hangs perpendicular, and does not close the electric circuit, but the slightest movtment of the box causes it to close the circuit and sound the alarm. Once the pendulum drops down the alarm cannot be silenced except by opening the lid of the box and shifting a lever.

LIGHT FOR THE BLACKSMITH

Accompanying Illustration Shows How an Enterprising Man Provides Illumination for Shop.

The accompanying illustration shows how an enterprising blacksmith provides illumination in his shop so that the light will fall where most needed, says the Popular Electricity. Recesses in the wall contain each an incandescent lamp. The wires for these are run in conduit laid in the wall. It was necessary to place a wire netting over the wall recess to keep the horses from biting and breaking the lamps.



Arrangement of Light.

Determine Longitude.

Several determinations of longitude have of late been made by means of wireless messages, but the most ambitious attempt of this nature has just taken place between Paris and Tunis wireless signals connecting two clocks, one at the Eiffel Tower and the other at Bizerta, Tunis, the comparison of which decided the longitude. The signals traveled the whole distance in .007 second, which works out at nearly 200,000 miles a second.

New Task for Electricity.

Every day electricity is set some new task. Now it is asked to magnetize a great steel disk to be used in conveying a cargo of nails from the bottom of the Mississippi; or it must supply power to dredge the Alaskan sands for gold, or to drive the huge mechanical shovels to dig a new and better canal across the Empire state.

Wireless Intelligence Tower.

An agreement has been reached by the Italian government and one of the largest Italian wireless companies for the erection of a large and powerful station in the suburbs of the city of Rome for the transmission of intelligence. It will have six towers, two of them being 240 feet high.

GREAT IS WIRELESS SYSTEM

Conversation Successfully Carried on Between San Francisco and Island of Hokushu, Japan.

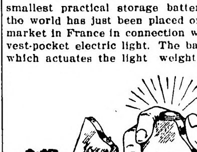
Marconi rejoiced when, in 1897, he succeeded in sending a wireless message a distance of three miles. By 1907 he had established regular wireless communication across the Atlantic. Since then vessels have been "picked up" at sea from shore stations at distances of from 2,000 to 4,000 miles. In November last Marconi sent a message from the Coltano station, in Italy, to the Glace Bay station, in Nova Scotia, 4,000 miles. The San Francisco operator, a month earlier, conversed for a period of 15 minutes with the Japanese station on the island of Hokushu, a distance of 6,000 miles.

Wireless communication, it is expected, will be opened up between Italy and Argentina, says the American Review, with the completion of the new station at Buenos Aires. The air-line distance between these stations will be 7,000 miles. The installation of wireless apparatus on ships is being gradually extended. Until recently few vessels outside of warships and steamers of the liner class have been so equipped. Now various countries are, by legislation, compelling many smaller passenger-carrying craft to install such apparatus. Great Britain is reported to be planning the establishment of a chain of wireless stations to encircle the globe. There is to be a subsidized system under the control of the postoffice department. Such a chain of stations would give England wireless connections with her colonial possessions in various parts of the world, making her independent of cables, which are liable to be cut in time of war.—Exchange.

SMALL BATTERY RUNS LAMP

Vest Pocket Arrangement Has Just Been Placed on Market in France—Actuates Toys.

What the inventor claims is the smallest practical storage battery in the world has just been placed on the market in France in connection with a vest-pocket electric light. The battery which actuates the light weights 1⅜ ounces, is but two-thirds of an inch thick, two inches high and 2½ inches wide, and has current sufficient to provide light for six hours continuously and for a much longer time, if used intermittently, says the Popular Mechanics. The battery and light are placed in a receptacle that is not much larger than an ordinary watch and can be carried in the vest pocket. The battery can be used to actuate small mechanical toys as well as to light the pocket flashlamp.



Vest Pocket Lamp.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

Over 50 lightships are stationed around the English shores.

Forty thousand wireless telegrams reached the coast of Great Britain last year.

Ball bearings for every movable part feature a new electric automobile.

Weather reports are sent from Gibraltar to London daily by wireless telegraphy.

Through telephone service between New York and Los Angeles is promised by November.

London has 200,000 telephones and the daily number of calls averages one and a quarter million.

An electrically driven machine that weighs less than 50 pounds has been invented to scrub floors.

Austria-Hungary has the least telephone service, in proportion to population, of any European country.

Electric lighting has been vastly improved. New lamps have been produced and old processes improved.

More than 11,000 of the 50,000 passenger cars in use on the railroads of the United States are now electrically lighted.

The government of New Zealand is replacing its wooden telegraph poles and letter box posts with reinforced concrete ones.

The electric zone of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad is to be extended, indicating that its operation has been successful.

No task is too little or too large for electricity and no man can truthfully say what it will yet perform when we have learned it better.

Wireless telegraphy has been developed until messages are being received between San Francisco and Japan, or across the Pacific ocean.

A bill has been introduced in the New York legislature to provide for co-operation between New York and Ontario in the matter of illuminating Niagara Falls.

Acetylene automobile headlights have been provided with an attachment with which the gas may be lighted by short circuiting the sparking system with a switch from the driver's seat.

Children of Memories

SEEMS kind of childish, making all this fuss about the work horse parade," said the pretty young matron, snapping off the short end of her thread and reaching for the spool. "Uncle Will got all worked up over it last week—wouldn't eat a bite of breakfast Monday morning, or even look at the paper, but just stamped off to the public library building to find the boys and talk it over. I told him it was so silly, for the horses were only going to march south of Thirty-fifth street or something like that, and they wouldn't interfere with Uncle Will's old parade, not even the least little mite. But he couldn't see it that way a bit. He sputtered and got red in the face and said a lot of things about the spirit of commercialism and baseball—irreverent generation and baseball—it was so funny. Well, I see they've given in now, and it seems too bad, too. Those big, fat work horses are so dear and sassy. You've got to humor people when they get old, of course, but—oh, well, I s'pose it's all right."

The little gray-haired lady looked at the pretty matron with a queer expression around her eyes. Then she smiled.

"Yes, you do have to humor us, dear," she said. "We get childish—"

"Oh, but I didn't mean you!" flashed the pretty matron.

"Well, we're all alike," the gray-haired lady went on calmly. "Sometimes I wonder if we don't all live too long. We're always wanting the world to make a fuss about us, when goodness knows the world has enough to think about without bothering over the old people. Well, if Husband were with me—"

"He died just a year ago, didn't he?" interrupted the pretty matron softly.

"A year ago tomorrow."

The gray-haired lady let her sewing fall to her lap and gazed absently out over the roofs and chimneys. In the apartment building next door a phonograph was playing "Steamboat Bill." Two voices, a boy's and a girl's, joined in the chorus, and the pretty matron began tapping the floor with her foot in time with the music. Then she checked herself suddenly, for the gray-haired lady was smiling again.

"Did I ever tell you how I met Husband?" she asked. "It was the first year of the war, and we were living in a little town in York state. There were five of us girls, sisters, and four brothers. The boys had all enlisted with father, and there we were, left all alone in the big house. Father had quite a lot of money for those days.

"Oh, but we had good times, too. We were just silly girls, you know, and we thought it was the most glorious thing in the world to have men relatives and men friends who were fighting for their country. We used to have starvation parties and sewing parties all the time to make things for the soldiers at the front. We used to knit wristbands—oh, we knitted and knitted and knitted—and we used to write our initials and the name of our town on little slips of paper and put them inside, and tell the boy who got the wristband to guess who it was from. Sometimes they guessed right, and—

"Well, I was going to one of these parties one day when I met Husband. My, but he was a handsome man! I didn't know him from Adam, dear, but

"Did I Ever Tell You How I Met Husband?"

I knew he was a stranger in town and that he had really been at the front (most of the boys in town hadn't), and that was enough.

"That night he came to the house. They were strict in those days, with all the men folks away, and I couldn't get out, but I called him around to the rain barrel at the side of the house, and we talked through the rain water pipe. First I would talk to him and then I would put my ear down to the pipe and he would talk to me. Before he left town we were engaged.

"He fought all through the war, dear. He was captured once, and I heard he was sent to Andersonville. For nine whole weeks I didn't hear a word from him, until there was an exchange of prisoners. That was a pretty hard time. Then, after Appomattox, he came back and we were married. So many years ago, and it seems like yesterday!"

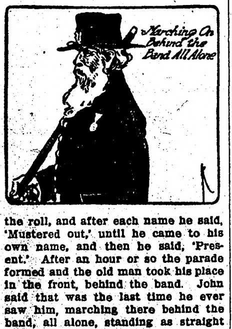
Every one fell silent for a moment while the sun, low over the tops of the apartment buildings, broke slowly from behind a cloud and threw a long shaft of light over the rug and the scraps of cloth and the bits of thread.

A woman with something white in her lap broke the silence.

"Childish things do happen sometimes," she said. "John was telling me yesterday what happened one Memorial day down in Pennsylvania where he lived before we were married. Every one of the Civil war veterans in the town had died except one, an old fellow who never did anything except sit out on his daughter's porch and watch people go by.

"Well, the paper came out that year and announced all the preparations for the Memorial day celebration. There was to be a parade, with a band from a bigger town near by, and the militia, and everything, but no provision was made for the G. A. R. You see, they thought there wasn't any, with just that one old man.

"But the old man wrote to the committee and told them they had forgotten something. So the put 'G. A. R.' down in the place of honor. When Memorial day came the old man went off alone to the town hall and sat down in one of the chairs for a moment. Then he stood up and called



Marching On Behind the Band All Alone

the roll, and after each name he said, 'Mustered out,' until he came to his own name, and then he said, 'Present.' After an hour or so the parade formed and the old man took his place in the front, behind the band. John said that was the last time he ever saw him, marching there behind the band, all alone, standing as straight as any of the militia boys, with a look on his face that told John he was living in the past again. Poor old fellow!"

"Did you ever hear the rest of that story?" said the gray-haired lady. "Husband and I were living there then, and we were out at the cemetery that very day. We saw the old man come marching into the grounds, and when the militia lined up beside the graves he came to a halt a little way from them, by himself, and stood there as stiff and straight as a ramrod while the service was being held.

"He didn't seem to be listening at all, but when the bugler stepped forward and sounded 'taps' I saw his face change a little and heard him mutter to himself, 'That's right. That's right. Taps. We need the rest.' Then he just crumpled up and lay there on the grass, right where he had been standing.

"Of course, somebody called out for water and they all tried to revive him, but Husband never moved. I guess he understood, for he just said, 'It's all right. It was taps, you know,' and then we went back to the village."

The gray-haired lady smiled apologetically.

"We do get a little childish about Memorial day," she said, "but you mustn't mind us, you know." She picked up her sewing and piled it into her work basket, for the sun had gone down and it was getting too dark to see.—Sheppard Butler in the Chicago Record-Herald.

BELONG TO PAGE OF HISTORY

Everlasting Wreath of Laurel Has Been Woven for All the Hosts That Fell.

We are approaching a nation's holiday. The sound of martial music fills the air, and we pause in the midst of life to consider death.

Not for ostentatious reasons do we gather in "God's Acre" once a year. In the minds of brave mothers who can still remember and of daughters who have inherited the knowledge of a tragedy, there is no Decoration Day. To spread a flag and to lay a wreath is not to decorate. One day is set apart as a memorial of a country's dead, and we observe it yearly, not to harrow up the feelings of the living, but to include, with the departed soldier, those others who have gone before. Our memorial to all the missing, whether we strew the little mound with ivy or myrtle or with garden flowers, is as good as

"Any wreath that man can weave them!"

Theirs is an immortal crown. We only mark each separate spot so that we may remember—or so that we may forget. Time has softened the sorrow of a nation and placed a halo over the brow of the holy dead, and history has woven her laurels into an everlasting wreath for all the hosts tha'

SPECIAL SESSION IS CALLED

FOR DIRECT PRIMARIES AND OTHER REFORM LAWS.

Republican State Convention Selects a Straight Roosevelt Slate of Delegates.

Minneapolis.—Governor A. O. Eberhart will call a special session of the legislature to meet June 4. His statement was made shortly after he heard the news from the Minneapolis armory, where the republican state convention directed the republican state committee to provide for a popular vote on governor.

The governor was in Minneapolis but not at the convention holl. He was notified by telephone of the action, and after consulting with his manager, E. E. Smith, he prepared his statement. He declared that the session will be called to pass a direct primary law for state officers, a stringent corrupt practices act, and legislative reapportionment. The governor has no power, however, to restrict the legislature in the subjects it takes up, or the time it will remain in session.

The republican state convention at the Minneapolis armory, adopted a brief set of resolutions, instructing the delegates elected to vote for Roosevelt indorsing the progressive principles of Roosevelt and La Follette, demanding repeal of the Canadian reciprocity treaty, a more complete corrupt practices act, and instructing the republican state committee to provide for a direct primary vote on governor.

The resolutions brought on the only real contest on the convention floor. They were represented by E. H. Canfield of Luverne, while A. D. Stewart of Redwood Falls offered a minority report, declaring for the physical valuation of railroads, the initiative, referendum and recall, and instructing for La Follette as second choice. The convention first adopted the majority report resolutions. Then it struck out the La Follette second choice section from the minority report. The vote on the minority report as amended was close and a roll call was demanded. The report was lost, 490 to 610.

Delegates-at-large elected at the state convention, with alternates-at-large and presidential electors are:

Delegates-at-Large—Moses E. Clapp, St. Paul; Milton D. Purdy, Minneapolis; J. F. Jacobson, Madison; E. K. Roverud, Caledonia; O. J. Larson, Duluth; A. L. Hanson, Ada.

Alternates—W. W. Rich, St. Paul; C. F. Waterbury, Minneapolis; William O'Brien, Eden Valley; A. B. Coburn, International Falls; J. J. Rachac, Faribault; A. F. Charest, Clay county.

Presidential Electors-at-Large — J. W. Wright, Litchfield; W. H. Putnam, Red Wing; Emil G. Hage, Brown county. Electors chosen from districts—E. H. Smith, Mower county; L. C. Churchill, Cottonwood county; C. A. Rohrer, Sibley county; George Thompson, St. Paul; H. V. Jones, Minneapolis; E. E. McCrea, Alexandria; A. V. Ricke, Fairfax; John Rundquist, Kanabec county; W. A. Marin, Crookston.

LAWS CONSTITUTIONAL.

Elliott Road Act and Commission Government Are Approved.

St. Paul.—The right of a county to assess a fourth of country road costs against the abutting property and the right of a city to frame a home rule charter with a commission form of government were both upheld by the supreme court.

The Elwell road law was passed in 1911 and provides that the county in constructing permanent roads can assess one-fourth of the cost of the improvement against the abutting property, giving the property owners fifteen years to pay for it.

In a suit brought in the name of George T. Simpson, former attorney general, against the officers of the city of Mankato to test the validity of the commission form of government established there, the court holds the home rule provisions of the constitution permit such a form.

TO SHORTEN ROAD.

Commercial Club of Ely Takes Steps To Help the Town.

Ely.—The commercial club has taken steps to secure a shorter road between Ely and White Iron. Years ago the road was built along section lines, over a steep and rugged hill, over which it was almost impossible to draw a heavy load. With the rapid development this road has proved inadequate and the club and county commissioners will build a new road for about a mile that will shorten the distance between the two places.

The Duluth & Iron Range railroad has made a valuable addition to its transportation facilities here. By making the evening train both from here and Duluth a mixed train, it has given Ely the equivalent of an additional train.

MINERS ARE RESCUED

Six Removed Alive From Ironwood Shaft—Seven Perish.

Duluth. — Six men were taken alive from the Oliver Iron Mining company's mine at Ironwood. Two bodies of dead miners have been recovered. Thirteen men were intombed in the mine when the roof fell in at the 2,000 foot level. Seven of the men were killed and the others were huddled into a narrow passage. A pipe was driven through the earth

REDS ARE EXAMINED.

State and Government Unite in Work —Clash Is Expected.

Park Rapids.—The state of Minnesota and the national government have specialists at Ponsford examining the Indians. Several cases of eye disease have been found among them. Drs. H. W. Hill of the state board and R. H. Mullin of Minneapolis represent the state, and Dr. S. Clark of Evansville, Ind., and Dr. Harrison of the same state represent the government. These physicians are not in perfect harmony and it is rumored their report will contain sensational features.

The government claims that not more than one-fifth of the Indians are wards of the United State, that the others are citizens of the state and that the government has been bearing an expense for years that belongs to Minnesota.

Dr. F. D. Cook, the resident physician, considered the most successful government physician the Indians have had, resigned yesterday. He clashed with the government authorities and particularly with the present inspectors, who he thinks are too officious. He will continue the practice of medicine at Ponsford.

The inspectors visited the Park Rapids schools for the purpose of determining if the Indian disease had spread into this community. No sign of the disease was found here. They will continue the examination among the white settlers in the vicinity of Ponsford until all families come under inspection.

COLLEGE CELEBRATES

School at St. Peter Will Observe Fiftieth Anniversary of Its Founding.

St. Peter.—Commencement week at Gustavus Adolphus college this year will be the most important event in the history of the institution. During the week the college will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its founding, and delegates to the annual meeting of the Minnesota conference of the Swedish Lutheran church, which will be in session, will elect a successor to Dr. P. A. Mattson, who resigned the presidency last July.

Ceremonies of commencement begin with the opening of the conference next Thursday night, and the jubilee observance will take place on Tuesday, May 31. Gustavus Adolphus college was founded in 1862 by Dr. E. Norelius for many years president of the Augustana synod. Its first seat was at Red Wing. Later it was moved to East Union, and in 1875 was brought to this city. In the half century that has elapsed it has grown from an inconspicuous parochial school into the most important educational institution supported by the conference.

When the semi-centennial is held one of the principal addresses will be delivered by Dr. E. Norelius, the founder. Other speakers will be Governor A. O. Eberhart, who is an alumnus of the institution, and by Dr. George E. E. Vincent, president of the University of Minnesota.

On the Thursday morning following 83 students will receive their degrees or diplomas.

ROAD CLAIMS INLAND

Rocky Point Island Occupant Sued at Winona for Trespass.

Winona.—Who owns Rocky Point island, close to the Minnesota line in the Mississippi river between this city and La Crosse, a favorite spot for many fishermen and campers of Minnesota and Wisconsin?

That is a question Judge A. H. Snow of Winona, in the district court, must decide. Litigation was started at the instance of the St. Paul Railway company, and makes George Alcorn, the occupant of the island, the defendant. Recently the railway company demanded damages from Alcorn for trespass, charging that he cut trees on the island. Alcon refused to pay the claim or to vacate. Carried to the court, the railroad company produced tax receipts to prove its contention of ownership, while Alcorn claimed right of title by adverse possession. He contended in the court yesterday that he had made his home on the island for nineteen years, made all of the improvements, and that the railway company never asserted the right of ownership. His counsel holds he has thus become the owner, despite of the fact that the railway paid the taxes.

The court yesterday took the matter under advisement.

Breckenridge Opens New Library.

Breckenridge.—A public library for the city was opened with a reception and an address by Miss Baldwin, state librarian. The movement was started six months ago by the Commercial club and has been ably assisted by the Woman's Study club. The association starts with between 500 and 600 volumes. The reception was given by the Woman's Study and the Commercial clubs, assisted by the P. E. O.'s.

Children Killed by Explosion.

White Earth.—Two children were killed when a can of gasoline was overturned and exploded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Wardlow in this city. Their five-months-old and two-year-old daughters were the victims. The mother, in trying to save her babies from death, was herself seriously injured, and may die. The shock of the death of her children, and the terrible burns which she had received, have been responsible for Mrs. Wardlow's condition, and it is not believed she can recover.

ALL THEY WANTED WAS PIE

Something of a Pity That All Labor Troubles Cannot Be Settled as Easily as This.

In the course of some light-hearted comment on the decision of the authorities of a woman's college in western Massachusetts, to banish pie from the girls' midday meal, the New York Sun recalls the following incident of an earlier day in a neighboring region:

Some twenty years ago a New York contractor was employed to build a fine country house in the Berkshire hills. The laborers, who were recruited from the neighboring villages, were boarded at near-by farmhouses. Before long they all went out on strike. The superintendent in charge was powerless. The contractor hurriedly took an express train for the Berkshires, and on arriving, immediately demanded an interview with the leaders of the strike.

"What's the matter" he demanded. "What's your grievance?"

"We're underfed," said the spokesman. "You can't expect us to work on empty stomachs. The company has got us here. It ought to see that we are decently fed."

"The company pays enough to have you properly fed," said the builder. "What is the trouble?"

"We don't get pie but once a day," said the spokesman.

"Abominable!" agreed the builder. "You shall have pie three times a day." And they did, and there was an end of that strike.—Youth's Companion.

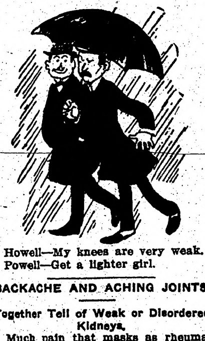
PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had places break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would waken me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again.

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed.

"The disease was making great headway on my system until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Irven Hutchison, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

A REMEDY.



Howell—My knees are very weak.
Powell—Get a lighter girl.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS.

Together Tell of Weak or Disordered Kidneys.

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too, with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

John T. Scantling, Trinidad, Colo., says: "I was confined to bed with rheumatism, so helpless, I had to be fed. My back ached acutely and kidney secretions broke my rest. Nothing helped until I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they did me a world of good. I have never missed a day's work since."

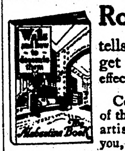
"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Not Serious.

"I met a man today," said the popular author to his wife, "who wanted to take my life."

"Good heavens," she cried. "Did he try to murder you?"

"No, indeed, my dear. Merely asked some notes to write a biography of me."



Write For This Free Book—Shows 20 Beautiful Modern Rooms— tells how you can get the very latest effects on *your* walls.

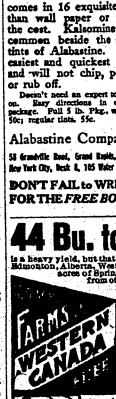
Contains a sample of the *Color Plans* our artists will furnish you, FREE, for any rooms you wish to decorate.

Alabastine *The Beautiful Wall Tint* comes in 16 exquisite tints. More artistic than wall paper or paint at a fraction of the cost. Kalsomine colors are harsh and common beside the soft-hued water color tints of Alabastine. Absolutely sanitary—easiest and quickest to use, goes furthest and will not chip, peel, or rub off.

Doesn't need an expert to put on. Easy directions in every package. Full 5 lb. Pkg., white, 50c; regular tints, 55c.

Alabastine Company
58 Grandville Road, Grand Rapids, Mich.
New York City, Desk 8, 105 Water Street

DON'T FAIL to WRITE FOR THE *FREE BOOK*



44 Bu. to the Acre is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 33 1-3 bu. per acre. 25, 30 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 132 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

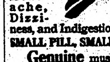
The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 160 acres (at $3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success. Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent. (35)

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

The Wretchedness of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good



TROUBLES QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED Ulcers, Granulated Lids, Weak, Watery Eyes, and all Eye Diseases disappear quickly by using DR. BEAUPRE'S Eye Remedies. Many persons cured who had given up all hope of obtaining relief. If you have trouble with your eyes send at once for FREE SAMPLE. DR. BEAUPRE REMEDY CO., Box 225, Appleton, Wis.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. 15 cts. each at dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE DELINEATOR EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE and ADVENTURE want a local Representative. You can earn a salary every month. Write to-day to: The Butterick Publishing Co., Butterick Bldg., New York City

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3. **THERAPION** Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

IF YOU WANT TO BEGIN OR EXPAND business write the Board of Trade, Weyburn, Saskatchewan. We want industries, retailers and wholesalers. Electric power, water, fuel cheap. Builders with capital needed. Population doubled this year.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN DICKEY CO., N. D., NE. Ellendale; 285 a. cult.; 8 r. h., barn, granaries, etc.; everything new. HEIM, Bx. 819, Chicago.

Pettit's BEST FOR Eye EYE ACHES Salve

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 21-1912.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women.

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The man who gets gay with a busy bee is apt to get a stinging rebuke.

That irritable, nervous condition due to a bad liver calls for its natural antidote—Garfield Tea.

Special Status.

"Why does that fellow put on so many airs among his companions?"

"'Cause he's near-society, he is. He was once run over by a multi-millionaire's motor car."

His Advantage.

"A beauty doctor has one advantage over other men in something of his line."

"What is that?"

"He can lawfully conduct a skin game."

A HOT ONE.

Miss Chance—Sue has a fine set of teeth.
Miss Caustique—In her comb?

When the Appetite Lags

A bowl of **Post Toasties** with cream hits the right spot.

"Toasties" are thin bits of corn; fully cooked, then toasted to a crisp, golden-brown.

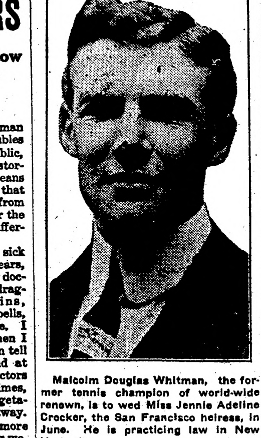
This food makes a fine change for spring appetites.

Sold by Grocers, and ready to serve from package instantly with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Made by
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Pure Food Factories
Battle Creek, Mich.

MALCOLM D. WHITMAN.



Malcolm Douglas Whitman, the former tennis champion of world-wide renewn, is to wed Miss Jennie Adeline Crocker, the San Francisco heiress, in June. He is practicing law in New York city.

MORE ARCHBALD TESTIMONY

BROTHER OF AUTHOR OF THE CHARGES IS HEARD.

Declared Attorney Said Judge Should Be Paid $15,000 for Alleged Special Services.

Washington, May 20.—C. G. Boland, of the Marion Coal company, of Scranton, Pa., brother of W. P. Boland, author of charges against Judge Robert W. Archbald of the commerce court, was a witness before the house committee on judiciary inquiring into the charges against the jurist.

Boland gave testimony relating to negotiations participated in by Judge Archbald to settle out of court, litigation between the Marion coal company and the Lackawanna railroad, and to dispose of the interests of the Bolands in the Marion Coal Co. to the railroad company. In this connection Boland declared that George M. Watson, a lawyer, who led in the negotiations, had declared that Judge Archbald should be compensated for his part to the extent of $10,000 or $15,000.

Boland told of his refusal to discount a note for $500 signed by Judge Archbald for Edward J. Williams while litigation of the company was pending in the commerce court. Later he said Williams had told him he had made a mistake is refusing to discount the note, and that he could have saved the Marion Coal company court costs had he acted differently.

The witness said that the Bolands sought to dispose of their interests in the company to get rid of litigation and that Judge Archbald offered to help them settle their difficulties out of court and aid Attorney Watson to dispose of their interests. They authorized Watson to offer their interests for $100,000, Watson to get $5,000 commission.

A conference was arranged Boland said, by Judge Archbald with officials of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western at which Watson raised the price to $140,000 or $160,000 which President Truesdale of the railroad company, refused to pay, ending the negotiations.

As to Watson's reasons for increasing the price $40,000 or $60,000 in excess of the Boland's offer, the witness said Watson told him certain persons had to be paid if the deal went through, among them Judge Archbald.

Indian Bill Is Postposed.

The house committee on Indian affairs has been unable to take up the Steenerson bill yet, but it is expected to report the measure, which provides primarily for a confirmation of title to all the White Earth lands not now being challenged in the courts within 90 days, next week. The Steenerson bill has become unusually important because of the amendments which the committee proposes to make to it, revising the Clapp amendment so as to give any Indian complete control of the title of his land, who has not 50 per cent or more white blood. The amended bill will also provide for the making of a new roll of the White Earth Indians to show those who would be entitled under this new application of the Clapp amendment to do as they pleased with their lands.

Cotton Report Date Changed.

The senate passed the house bill changing the date of issuance of the cotton acreage report by the department of agriculture to the first Monday in July of each year. Heretofore the law required that it be issued in June.

Miners Argue Wage Scale.

Des Moines, May 20.—Delegates attending the thirteenth district convention of the United Mine Workers of America engaged in heated debate over the adoption of the new wages scale agreement submitted to the convention by the subcommittees of the miners and operators. The agreement, which carries an increase in wages of 5.26 per cent, was bitterly attacked by those opposing its adoption, the chief complaint being against the finihg clause, which opponents say should be eliminated.

"ONE MILLION LEAGUE FOR MANITOBA."

The purposes of the "Million for Manitoba League" are set out in the fact that Manitoba wants more people. Today the population is less than five hundred thousand, and the determination of the representative men of the Province to devote their best energies to increasing this to a million is a worthy one. There is already a widespread interest in every municipality; committees are appointed, whose duties are to secure such a thorough knowledge of local conditions that, whether the applicant for information be a laborer for the farm, a would-be tenant, a probable homesteader, the buyer of a small improved farm or the purchaser of a large tract for colonizing farmers, the information is at hand, free.

The advantages that Manitoba possesses are many, and with the exploitation that will be given them by the birth of this new acquisition to the settlement and immigration propaganda that is being carried on by the Dominion Government, there is no doubt that the establishment of the bureau will very soon bring about the results looked for. Manitoba is practically the gateway of the great grain belt of the West. Its farm lands have demonstrated time and again that they have a yielding value that practically makes them worth over one hundred dollars per acre. Added to the yielding value of the land, there is an increased value on account of its nearness to markets, and the matter of freight rates is carefully considered by the cautious buyer. But the information more valuable to the incoming settler is that it still has an immense amount of vacant fertile land open for homesteads. This dispels the idea that free homesteads in Manitoba are about exhausted. In addition to this, the territory recently added to the Province will open up a homesteading area which when filled should fully satisfy the "Million for Manitoba League." Within the old boundaries there is an area of 47,360,000 acres, less than six million acres of the 16½ million acres occupied being under cultivation. At present there are over 20 million acres of available land capable of being put under the plough. If in every one of the 195,000 vacant quarter sections of the Province an average family of four persons were placed, there would be added a rural population of nearly 800,000. So there is room for additional hundreds of thousands on the farms of Manitoba, without any possibility of congestion. The population per mile in Iowa is 39.4, in Minnesota it is 23.5. That in Manitoba is only 7.1.

A glance at the map, copies of which will be forwarded upon application to any Canadian Government Agent, shows that Manitoba is wonderfully well supplied with railways. There are but few farms that are more than ten or twelve miles from a railway line: elevators are convenient, and markets are always good. The growing of grain, while a big feature in the inducements held out, is well reenforced by the great possibilities that exist in all portions of the Province, for the raising of stock, for dairying, for hogs, and for a successful class of mixed farming, and what gives additional interest is the fact that there is so much land in the Province open for free homesteading that improved farms in almost all of the 98 municipalities can be purchased at very low figures. Many of the owners of these have made sufficient upon which to retire and are becoming residents of the cities. In addition to the export market for the produce of the farm, Manitoba has a number of large cities and towns providing a splendid local market. Truck and garden farming are highly profitable branches. Winnipeg is a city bordering on 200,000. Brandon is a splendid centre, Portage la Prairie is the hub of an excellent district, and Yorkton, Minnedosa, Dauphin, Morden, Manitou and a dozen other towns are important help as consumers.

The Dominion and Provincial immigration officials are working in strong sympathy with the "Million for Manitoba League," and in addition to the general literature sent out by the Government, the League has prepared pamphlets giving useful and concise information, which on addressing the Secretary, Million League, Winnipeg, Manitoba, will be forwarded free.

Jewels in a Flower Bed.

The recovery of a quantity of stolen jewelry from a flower-bed was described at Kingston-on-Thames police court the other day, when a general servant was charged with theft from her mistress, a resident of Ivydene, Southborough road, Surbiton, London. The lady had missed a pearl pin and a pearl and diamond ring. Thinking she might have lost the jewels in the street, she issued printed notices offering a reward for their recovery. When she lost a number of other things she placed the matter in the hands of the police. The detective said that from what the prisoner told him he searched the garden, and in one of the flower beds found some of the jewelry. The rest he found in the prisoner's bedroom.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A true friend is a person who listens to your troubles.

To stay young or to grow young, Garfield Tea can help. It rejuvenates both in looks and energy.

Even a love match may have its flare-ups.

AS LONG AS IT WAS WINE.

"You should not look upon de wine when it am red."

"Well, I's not particular about de color, parson."

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, aching, swollen feet. It makes your feet feel easy and makes walking a Delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Cuts Down Sentence.

Silicus—Do you believe in long engagements?

Cynicus—Sure. The longer a man is engaged the less time he has to be married.

To be sweet and clean, every woman should use Paxtine in sponge bathing. It eradicates perspiration and all other body odors. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A Hint.

He—I don't approve of tips.

She—It has been noticed that you do not even tip your hat.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

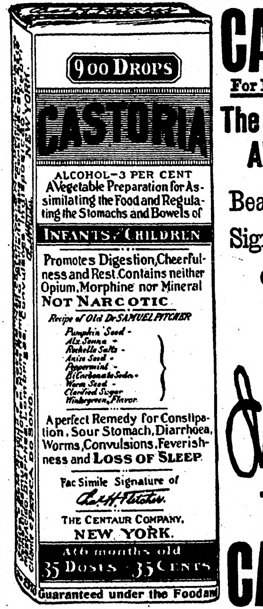
The fellow who depends entirely upon luck isn't to be depended upon.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Never exaggerate your faults; your friends will attend to that.

Garfield Tea helps clear a muddy complexion, dispel foul breath and sweeten the temper.

Man's favorite brand of love is usually the latest.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY. NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00 FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets Used.*

Roll your Own!

NOTHING in the world gives so much pleasure for so little money as tobacco. And where in the wide world can you invest 5 cents and draw as big a dividend of pleasure as from a sack of good old

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO
Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

—whether rolled in cigarettes or tucked away comfortably in your pipe?

Just look at it in plain figures.

10 ordinary ready-made cigarettes - 5 cents
10 better ready-made cigarettes - 10 cents
10 more expensive ready-made cigarettes 25 cents
40 of the *very best possible cigarettes* rolled from one 5-cent sack of "Bull" Durham - - - 5 cents

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

—Roll your own and enjoy the solid pleasure of a pure, mellow, fragrant, satisfying tobacco that for over fifty-two years has delighted *more millions of men than all other high-grade tobaccos combined.*

That plain muslin sack holds "Bull" Durham—"Bull" Durham will hold your loyalty for a lifetime.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept- 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Who wants to make any wagers that Taft will be re-nominated? His campaign managers are busy looking for some compromise candidate so as to head off Roosevelt, if they can.

Ohio, Taft's home state, went for Roosevelt by a twenty thousand majority at the presidential preference primaries held on Tuesday. This is almost strong enough to make one suspect that some democrats took a hand in the voting.

Crop losses in other states have held the prices of farm products considerably higher than a year ago. Crop prospects in Minnesota are excellent and, with the high prices that seem almost certain, our farmers have reason to feel pretty good.

Clarence V. T. Richeson, who at one time was privileged to write the prefix "Rev." before his name, paid the death penalty in the electric chair at the Boston jail on Tuesday for the murder of his sweetheart. Outside the immediate members of his family, there seems to be little grieving over his fate.

Governor Eberhart has called an extra session of the legislature, and says he wants a new law passed to extend the primary elections so as to include state officers. He steadily refused all winter to call an extra session, but the Roosevelt landslide last week showed the weakness of the machine to which he belongs, so he hurriedly dropped his arrogance and is trying to make a death-bed repentance. If he wants this extra session to do him any good, he will be very careful with his recommendations—and the veto power.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, innesota, April 15, 1912.

To Bene Beauchene, of Crookston, inn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans T. Tvelen, who gives Sharon, North Dakota, as his post-office address, did on April 2, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead entry, Serial No. 06012, made April 22, 1911, for NW 1-4 Section 26, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, said Bene Beauchene have never cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer; under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication, May 17, 1912
Date of 2nd " May 24, 1912
Date of 3rd " May 31, 1912
Date of 4th " June 7, 1912

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., May 8, 1912.

To Alphonse Beauchene, of Crookston, Minn., Contestee.

You are hereby notified that Ole Tronsdahl, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on April 2, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06016, made April 22, 1911, for SW¼ Section 26, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, said Alphonse Beauchene, have never cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication May 17, 1912.
Date of second publication May 24, 1912.
Date of third publication May 31, 1912.
Date of fourth publication June 7, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Mundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 12, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Telleshrud, Olaf [illegible], Edwin C. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 20, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John F. Tapper, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 23rd, 1910, made Homestead Entry No. 324217, Serial No. 05376, for Lot 1 Section 19 and Lots 1, 2 and E 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 30, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ostlund, Ole Johnson, Christian Ring, Thomas Stien, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

MOON-STRUCK FISH.

Moon madness and star gazing is a bad habit of squids that gets a great many of them killed by running aground, where they wiggle-waggle, squirting out their ink bags in vain attempts to get back into the sea. Squids flirt and squirt under the rays of the beauteous moon even as dogs sit and bay in her glorious soft, tender light, and the Chinks first got wise to it, and fire set along shores of New England and the Gulf of St. Lawrence is man's moon, the imitation of the old Chink way to catch squid for bait, squid being always in demand in our northeast as bait for cod.

SOMETIMES HAPPENS THAT WAY.

"Shykes, how long have you been living in this bustling, roaring trade center?"

"Ever since I bought this house and lot for an 'attractive suburban home.' But how long have you been living on the prairie, Glizzard?"

"Ever since I invested in property there that was 'sure to become one of the great business districts of the city.'"

NIGHT SIGNALS FOR AIRMEN

Illuminated Captive Balloons Used in Germany to Guide Aeronauts by Night.

The progress of aircraft in Germany is well indicated by the fact that illuminated captive balloons are now being used for the purpose of guiding aeronauts by night. One of these has lately been placed at Treplow, between Berlin and Stettin. The balloon, which is 2½ meters (about eight feet) in diameter, is of a red color and carries an electric light.

It is visible for a great distance at night, and is easily distinguished from any other light. In case of fog, when the light could not be seen, an electric bell is caused to ring by means of a hygrometer attached. In this way it is possible for a person in charge to ascertain the height of the fog zone and cause the balloon to ascend into a less moist and clearer atmosphere, when the bell will cease ringing.

NOT A PROMOTION

"I see that our military friend was sent to jail."

"Yes; he's doing time instead of marking time."

MOST PRECIOUS GIFT.

Of all the gifts that have been bestowed upon mortals it is probable that that of laughter is one of the most precious; and yet we do not know why we laugh, though one clever man recently took it upon himself to tell us the reason. He asserts, for instance, that we laugh "when some one falls down in the street," and argues that we are amused at the unfortunate individual's "mechanical elasticity."

As a matter of fact civilized persons do not laugh when they witness an accident; rather do they rush forward to see if they can help. We may, if we are fortunate enough to have retained some of the child in us, laugh to tears when the policeman in a play trips over the clown, because we know it is make-believe; but we are humane enough nowadays not to see anything risible in a fall which may result in a broken leg or a dislocated shoulder.

The causes of laughter are one of the tests of a high civilization.

ORE DEPOSITS DUE TO EROSION.

A new theory covering the formation of deposits of gold supposes that certain regions under similar geological conditions owe their endowment to the greater or less activity of the erosions which have reached the deeper strata of the terrestrial crust. Similarities in type of deposits of metal are found in regions where geological conditions are the same. It is not by chance that certain regions are exceptionally rich in gold "leads" while in other regions no "leads" can be found.—Harper's Weekly.

PERHAPS THIS EXPLAINS IT.

"What are you shutting off the electric heat for?" demanded the passenger in the elevated railway railway car.

"I'll tell you, mister," said the guard in a stage whisper, "if you won't say anything about it; this is the rush hour, an' we need all the juice for runnin' the trains."

A MILITANT DEBUTANTE.

"Going to give your daughter a coming-out ball?"

"No."

"Not going to give her a coming-out ball?"

"No; she's a militant suffragette; keeps me busy giving bail."

BRIEF BUT TELLING.

"What does your father do for a living, my lad?"

"Suckers."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1912. NO. 44.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.05
Wheat	1.04
Barley d	.90
Oats	.44
Rye	.73

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

A. G. Bell came in from Rollis last evening on business.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Johnnie Knutson returned Wednesday from Warren where he was acting as a member of the grand jury.

John A. Sorum retuyned yesterday from a business trip to Warren and other points in the west end of the county.

You miss a golden opportunity if you fail to take in the big Anniversary Sale of the Holt Mercantile Co. Sale now in progress

Guy Anderson has had a new garage built for his auto and expects to begin using the machine on his mail route very soon if the weather permits.

The Perfection Blue Flame oil stove, burns common kerosene and is acknowledged to be the ideal cook stove for hot weather. Sold by S. S. Kolden & Co.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
COUNTY ATTORNEY
H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Ole Davidson went to Warren yesterday to attend to some business.

Thousands of real bargains at the Holt Mercantile Co's big Annivarsary Sale

Miss Sophie Olberg went down to Thief River Falls yesterday to attend the graduation exercises.

Plain figures on every article tell the story of wonderful bargains offered by Holt Mercantile Co.

Miss Bertha Bjerk returned to Thief River Falls yesterday after several days spent visiting at her home here.

S. S. Kolden on Wednesday bought the A. W. Thompson quarter section of land in section 35, of Holt township, and now has a nice 240 acre farm all together there.

Horses for Sale or Trade—I have a team of horses to sell, or will trade for cows or oxen. Call at my place in section 35, East Valley, or write me at Holt P. O. J. M. Jahr.

Ole Garthus, Ole B. Johnson and Axel Ring, three of the prominent settlers on the South shore of Mud Lake, were at Warren the first of the week attending the session of district court.

M. B. King, a runner on one of the Forrestal & Feyen dredges, had the misfortune to explode a dynamite cap which he had in his trousers pocket Monday evening. He is now in hospital at Thief River Falls to have his injuries cared for.

The district court term, which convened at Warren on Monday, was completed Wednesday evening. The grand jury returned only one indictment, and most of the civil cases on the calendar were either put over the term or will be tried in chambers by Judge Grindeland.

Foreman John Chapman came in from the big Stevens dredge on the Thief River yesterday and went to Thief River Falls to attend to some business matters. He says that the dredging work is progressing very nicely at present, and he expects to make a very good run this season.

Two auto loads of baseball enthusiasts went to Thief River Falls yesterday to see a game between the teams of that city and Warren. The bunch included P. A. Risberg, O. A. Matson, B. L. Backe, D. Payne, Arvid and Tony Carlson, Les Silbaugh, Clarence Kolden and P. L. Anderson. Pete Anderson's car burned out its appendix, or something with an equally imposing name, and had to be left behind for repairs. Clarence Kolden stayed to bring it home today.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of April, 1912.

Cream received	17,194lb
Average test	23.6
Butter fat	4,920 lb
Per cent overrun	21.0
Butter made	4,920 lb
Price paid for fat	30 ct
Received for butter sold	$1,444.0
Paid patrons by check	1206.4
Expense fund, etc.	156.3
Balance	81.7
Total	$1,444.0

Number of patrons, 79.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Rudolph Dahl, our assessor, is on duty these days assessing the real and personal property of our town.

School closed last Friday in District No 91, And a school picnic was had in the Christ Norbeck grove. The writer was not present so he does not know the particulars.

Mr and Mrs Gust Martin were Sunday visitors at Olaf Dahl's.

John Mundhenke bought another bunch of cattle the other day.

Harvey Dahl was up to Rollis Monday on business.

Some bright farmer boy, who intends to follow up farming as his life work, can get his transportation free and a week of camp life at the state fair this fall. If any of our readers want to secure this privilege they should write to the County Superintendent of Schools at once for full particulars.

The work of erecting the telephone poles for the new line across East Valley township, was begun yesterday. The work will be pushed as rapidly as possibl and we will soon have a line to the northeast corner of section 36, in East Valley, where it will terminate for the present at Ole B. Johnson's.

There was a ball game played here Sundey between the local team and a bunch from Thief River Falls. It was quite a running contest and the visitors won by a score of 14 to 10, or something like that. There is some comment regarding the conduct of some of the visitors that is not altogether complimentary.

HAD TO MARRY OR PAY TAX

In England, Not Very Long Ago, Bachelors Contributed to the Revenues of the Country.

This is leap year, but the meaning is not so vital now as it once was. For instance, says the Kansas City Star, in England in the old days, there was taxation for the man who avoided marriage, either from choice or necessity.

In Sir John Sinclair's "History of of the Public Revenue of the British Empire" we find that in the time of William III (1644-1702), taxes were imposed on marriages, burials, births, bachelors and widowers. Tables of the rates imposed on different classes are given, showing that a duke, for the privilege of remaining unmarried, was required to pay an annual tax of £12 11s ($61.08); a marquis paid £10 1s ($48.94); an earl, £7 11s ($36.73); a viscount, £6 6s ($30.66); a baron, £5 1s ($24.59); a baronet and Knight of the Bath, £3 16s ($18.45); a knight bachelor £2 11s ($12.38); the king's sergeant-at-law, £5 1s ($24.59); other sergeants-at-law, £3 16s ($18.45); esquires, £1 6s ($6.31); gentlemen, 6s ($1.44); doctors of divinity, law and physic, £1 6s ($6.31); persons of £250 ($1,217) per annum, or £600 ($2,922), personal estate, 6s ($1.44); persons not otherwise charged, 2s ($0.48). The aggregate revenue derived from this source was an average of £51,618 ($251,380) per annum, which was an important item at a time when the revenue of the kingdom was only about five and a half millions ($27,500,000) per annum.

WHAT KILLED HIS TRADE

Undertaker Gives His Reasons Why Business in His Town Is No

"Yep, I've decided to move away from this town. There's no business here for an undertaker any more."

"What's the cause? Do the people all go away to die?"

"The trouble with 'em is that they've practically quit dyin'. It was all right before the temperance cranks got so blamed fussy that the druggist had to give up runnin' a blind pig."

"You don't mean to tell me that you think folks who don't drink whisky never die? That would mean that all the women and children must have been addicted to the habit, along with the men."

"Oh, no, I don't want to try to set up no argument of that kind. You see it sort of worked both ways. The men shortened their lives by drinkin' whisky and the women done the same thing for theirselves and the children by takin' drugs and dosin' the young ones. So when the druggist was druv out of town I was the one that had to suffer. It beats all the way some folks keep forever interferin' with other people's business."

PECULIAR BUSINESS

"An auctioneer's business is a paradox.

"How so?"

"He builds it up by knocking things down."

Shakespeare's Plays.

"Hamlet" is the longest of Shakespeare's plays and the "Comedy of Errors" the shortest.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Thief River Press Sold

The Thief River Press, the oldest newspaper in Thief River Falls, was purchased last week by M. C. Cutter and consolidated with the News, of which Mr. Cutter also acquired ownership recently. The Press passes out of existence and the News-Press is the name of the consolidated publication issued from the Mews office.

The Press was started by C. C. Knappen some 25 years ago, and it seems to have had as many different owners as its founder had newspapers in that eventful quarter of a century. The Press has been owned by about a dozen different parties, and is now dead. Its founder, Mr. Knappen, has since launched at least a dozen different newspapers in Minnesota and the Dakotas, and passed over to join the great majority a little over a year ago. Among the papers he started or owned in this state were the Thief River Press, the Crookston Press (started by Mr. Knappen as the People's Press at Fosston in 1897 and moved to Crookston in 1898), the Fisher Bulletin and the Turtle River Pine tree. He was publisher of the Standard and postmaster at Sisseton, S. D., when he died about a year ago.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Groceries and all prices cut on everything at Holt Mercantile Co's big sale. Call and see.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

ALBIN KNAUF, Owner,

SPECIAL OFFERINGS
FRIDAY, JUNE 7

On that day we will put up a Big Line of Special Attractions---ALL NEW GOODS---for our great Anniversary Sale which closes June 10th.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

BUGGIES?

Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?

Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions. A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house judiciary committee continued its investigation into charges against Judge Archbald.

W. P. Boland testified before the house judiciary committee investigating charges against Judge Archbald.

Senator Heyburn blocked a movement to fix by unanimous consent a date for a vote on all pending tariff bills.

In the senate Senator Stone, in speech, criticised the methods of the republican presidential nomination aspirants.

The house merchant marine committee agreed to report favorably the senate bill to regulate use of wireless telegraphy.

Senator Smith announced he would file Titanic investigating committee's report next Tuesday, when he would speak on the subject.

Senator Crawford introduced a proposed constitutional amendment to limit terms of federal judges of inferior courts to ten years.

The house agriculture expenditures committee postponed indefinitely action on the Nelson resolution to investigate meat service inspection.

Reports of the majority and minority of the Lorimer investigating committe was submitted; majority upholding Senator Lorimer's right to retain his seat; minority condemning him.

In the house Representative Aiken introduced resolution direction Secretary Wilson to report circumstances under which his son was appointed to position with a Colorado irrigation company.

An agreement for a vote on the metal tariff bill next Monday was narrowly missed in the senate as the result of objections by Senator Heyburn of Idaho, following a lively tariff discussion.

Senator Chamberlain called upon the Department of Justice to begin proceedings to cancel timber land selections of railroads and lumber companies made in lieu of their forest reserve holdings.

Vice President Campbell, New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, testified before Titanic investigating committee that the White Star line's arrangements for special train from Halifax included accommodations for passengers booked on the Titanic.

General.

President Taft is confident of Roosevelt's defeat.

President Taft said on the result in Ohio would depend his nomination.

There is no adjournment yet in sight for congress. The senate is tied up for a long time.

George W. Perkins suggests that all letters on prosecution of the harvester trust be made public.

Martha Erickson and Mrs. Bertha Foglestad, Chicago's oldest twins, celebrated their 91st birthday.

Nebraska republican deelgates to national convention will travel without show of pomp or splendor.

Two thousand members of the grand lodge and Rebakah assembly of the I. O. O. F. met at St. Louis for their annual convention.

The proposed amendment to the constitution providing for direct election of senators has been mailed to the governors of the states by Secretary Knox.

James A. Peterson, of Minneapolis announced his candidacy for the United States senate to succeed Senator Nelson at the September primaries.

Of the $400,000 left by William F. Newcombe, Cleveland's "millionaire hermit," about $10,000 will go to a fund to care for the poor of Black Torrington parish, England, his birthplace.

Word was received at Halifax by the White Star officials that the steamer Montmagny had been unable to find any more bodies from the Titanic disaster and that she was returning to Halifax.

Warren S. Stone, of Cleveland, grand chief of the brotherhood of locomotive engineers since 1903, was re-elected for six years. But one ballot was taken, and Stone had so many of the 791 votes cast that the election was made unanimous.

America's demand for the luxuries of life has not diminished with the ever mounting cost of necessities. Articles listed as "luxuries" imported into this country during the fiscal year ending June 30 will exceed in value $200,000,000.

Speaking to a large crowd at Bowling Green, Ky., Senator La Follette declared he held the key to the presidential nomination at Chicago.

At Chillicothe, O., a large crowd stood in the rain to hear W. J. Bryan renew his attack upon the presidential candidacy of Governor Judson Harmon.

Manager Dixon said the result in Ohio made certain the nomination of Roosevelt.

The house passed the joint resolution providing an amendment to the constitution for direct election of senators.

The British house of commons adjourned to June 4.

Roosevelt and Harmon are pronounced high men in Ohio.

Houston, Tex., had million dollar fire in business seection.

One new bishop—Homer C. Stuntz—was elected by the Methodists.

Iowa's democratic delegation must vote as a rule for Champ Clark.

Colonl Roosevelt scored the methods of Taft men in Washington state.

The Presbyterian general assembly took a strong stand against the liquor traffic.

President D. B. Perry of Doane (Neb.) college, died while traveling in the east.

Secretary Hayward is making up the roll call of the republican national convention.

The house voted against levying of canal tolls on American-owned coastwise steamers.

Governor Foss has declined to interfere with the death sentence of C. V. T. Richeson.

Roosevelt said there would be no compromise at the republican national convention.

Senator Root of New York will be temporary chairman of the republican national convention.

The coming international congress of navigation will take cognizance of the Titanic disaster.

Prospects are not favorable for an adjournment of congress prior to the national conventions.

President Taft sent to the senate the nomination as rear admiral of Captain Frank E. Beattie.

Predicition of Roosevelt domination and a reign of mob law was made in the house by Dies of Texas.

Colonel Roosevelt says he can count enough delegates to give him the republican nomination.

At Winnipeg, Man., although Warren Conlan, playing at the Orpheum theater, dropped dead on the stage, the show went on.

Miners of district 13, comprising Iowa and the north tier of counties in Missouri, will vote May 23 on the tentative agreement reached at Des Moines.

Dr. T. F. Henderson of Brooklyn and W. O. Shepard of Chicago are the new bishops of the Methodist Episcopal conference elected on the eleventh ballot.

The federation of German Catholic societies of Illinois elected as president Dr. J. A. Bauer of Germantown and selected Decatur as the next convention city.

The supreme court of Missouri continued the application of the Standard Oil company for a modification of the judgment against it until the October term.

Vice President Sherman signed the joint resolution for direct election of senators which must be ratified by three-fourths of the states to become an amendment to the constitution.

The German reichstag passed to the third reading of the bills increasing the German army and navy. The navy bill provides for an extra battleship squadron, with three additional battleships and two cruisers.

Suffragists scored in the national socialists' convention at Indianapolis, when they amended the section of the constitution pertaining to membership in the party to read "and unrestricted political rights for both sexes."

Premier Giolitti announced in the Italian chamber that General Ameglio had surrounded and defeated the Turkish garrison of the Island of Rhodes, which had surrendered and had been accorded military honors.

The state of Michigan won first honors in the thirty-eighth annual interstate oratorical contest held at St. Olaf college. Iowa won second place and Minnesota third, Illinois fourth, Indiana fifth, Ohio sixth and Nebraska seventh.

Resolutions protesting against the passage by congress of the Dillingham immigration bill were adopted at a mass meeting in Chicago attended by college professors, clerymen and laymen. It was declared that if the bill became a law, no political refugee from Russia would be safe from deportation.

The members of the subcommittee on arrangements for the republican national convention adjourned in Chicago without naming a temporary chairman for the convention. After adjournment Secretary Hayward announced that the committee had decided to leave the selection of a temporary chairman to Harry S. New, chairman of the subcommittee.

Personal.

Champ Clark has a solid delegation from Iowa.

Clarence Darrow acted as his own attorney in examining prospective witnesses for his trial.

Attorney General Wickersham advised against any radical departure from judicial tradition.

No temporary chairman has thus far been decided upon for the republican national convention.

Eugene V. Debs was nominated for president by the socialists.

Gov. Ross of Massachusetts refused to intercede in the case of Richeson.

Secretary Hilles revived the charge that Colonel Roosevelt forbid prosecution of the harvester trust.

James M. Lynch has been re-elected president of the International Typographical union.

A favorable report on a single presidential term will be made by the senate committee on judiciary.

Governor Harmon, replying to criticisms of Bryan, charged the Nebraskan with being ungrateful.

CANADA'S PROSPERITY.

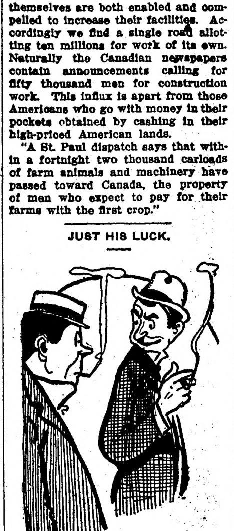
The New York Times of March 23, 1912, in an article dealing with Canada's progress, says:

"At the present moment eight shiploads of European immigrants are afloat for Canada, while there are signs that the outward movement which is customary with us during labor troubles will be marked this year. There is no such startling record of our loss to Canada. Our citizens quietly slip over the border in groups or trainloads, but their going is not advertised.

"There is no mystery why Canada is the 'good thing' the United States used to be. It is because Canada is following in its neighbor's footsteps that it is repeating the fortunate experience which its neighbor is envying, even while deliberately turning its back on the teachings of the past. A fortnight ago the Dominion budget speech reported the unprecedented surplus of $39,000,000, and on Thursday the Government passed through the Committee on Supply credits of $38,000,000 for railways and canals. With this assistance the railways themselves are both enabled and compelled to increase their facilities. Accordingly we find a single road allotting ten millions for work of its own. Naturally the Canadian newspapers contain announcements calling for fifty thousand men for construction work. This influx is apart from those Americans who go with money in their pockets obtained by cashing in their high-priced American lands.

"A St. Paul dispatch says that within a fortnight two thousand carloads of farm animals and machinery have passed toward Canada, the property of men who expect to pay for their farms with the first crop."

JUST HIS LUCK.



"I never saw such a chronic kicker as Touch is."

"What's his latest grievance?"

"He found a five-dollar bill this morning and is grumbling because a man to whom he owed $4 saw him pick it up."

BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The Sham Battle.

The militia was going through its spring maneuvers and many women had come out to witness the sham battle.

"Come out of that bush and surrender," yelled the captain to a private. "You are technically wounded."

The private shook his head vigorously.

"I may be technically wounded," said he, "but I can't come out. I've torn my pants on these pesky thorns."

Judged by the Wires.

Hostess (to her little guest)—So you don't burn gas up at your house at all?

Dorothy—Oh, no, indeed; every bit of light we use is sent by telegraph.

The most stubborn costiveness yields, gently and naturally, to the persuasive action of Garfield Tea.

German silver is an alloy of nickel, copper and zinc.

GOVERNOR PRAISES COLLEGES

ADDRESSES STUDENTS AT GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

Dr. Vincent Urges Education For Training Mind and Fostering Spirit.

St. Peter.—Observance of the semicentennial of Gustavus Adolphus college drew a throng of visitors to St. Peter. Scores of former students at the institution traveled a long distance to attend the fiftieth anniversary, and during the exercises the college auditorium was crowded to its capacity. Just before the program opened the procession of speakers and distinguished visitors marched down the main aisle of the auditorium. The first man to ascend the platform was Erick Norelius of was one of the original class of 11 phus and closely following him came John Olson of Sioux Falls, S. D., who was one of the original class of 11 pulpils to enroll at the school when it was established at Red Wing in 1862.

The old master and his gray-haired pupil were warmly applauded as they stood for a moment facing the audience. Dr. Norelius asked the invocation and Dr. J. P. Uhler acting president of the college introduced Governor Eberhart as the first speaker. In doing so he told of the chief magistrate's early struggle when he entered Gustavus Adolphus a penniless youth and in a trifle more than four years worked his way through the institution. The governor said in part: There are a great many problems to solve and we must have Christian institutions like Gustavus Adolphus to help solve them. The problem of our large cities and the problem of making country life attractive are two of the important questions of our time.

It is in these that the influence of schools like Gustavus Adolphus college is needed. This particular school is in need of larger endowment and I would call upon the alumni to start a fund of at least $250,000. In working for the advancement of the institution to which we owe so much we will be working for the advancement of everything that is good and pure and clean in American citizenship.

Dr. George E. Vincent's address was scholarly and brilliant. He said: This is a birthday occasion, a jubilee, a fiftieth anniversary. A college is like a man. A man must have character, must have a permanent steady set of emotions, ideas and habits. A college must be solidified by principles and ideals and a dominant purpose. You stand for a type of education which embraces the training of the education of the whole man, that which looks to his spiritual growth as well as his intellectual development. Any sectarian institution can be of service to the commonwealth by reason of its support of its fragment of God's truth. You should indeed pay homage to that great manager, Norelius. He had courage and he had imagination, and he dreamed a dream. C. G. Schultz of St. Paul, state superintendent of public instruction, brought greetings from the public schools of Minnesota and Dr. John N. Kildahl, president of St. Olaf college from the minor colleges of the state.

$85,000 FOR MACALESTER

Unnamed Benefactors Make Liberal Contribution.

Minneapolis.—Gifts to Macalester college amounting to $85,000 from two unnamed benefactors, were announced at the annual dinner given at Wallace hall by President and Mrs. T. M. Hodgman. Announcement was made by Dr. H. C. Swearingen of the board of trustees, who said that the two gifts of $50,000 and $35,000 are made part of an endownment of $250,000 conditional on the remainder being raised by June 1, 1913. A fund of $467,000 was completed last July, $160,000 going into new buildings and $307,000 being invested as endowment, but deficits still come owing to the growth of the institution. The dinner was a farewell occasion for the senior class and for Professor Frank D. Scott, who leaves at the end of the college year to enter the ministry.

DEMONSTRATION PLOTS

Cass Lake.—Ray W. Labbit of St. Paul, who is connected with the Great Northern railway agricultural extension department, has been in Cass Lake vicinity looking over the territory tentatively with a view to locating later in the season about four demonstration plots under the system plots by the owners of the tracts un which the Great Northern has of paying a premium for the handling of the plots by the owners of the tracts under the supervision of the road's experts. Cass Lake citizens are enthusiastic over the proposition. Mr. Labbitt was shown various suitable tracts and the owners all expressed a desire to cooperate in the work.

NEW MILL CITY BANK.

T. B. Walker and H. J. Burton Back National Organization.

Minneapolis. — Minneapolis is to have a new national bank, backed by T. B. Walker and H. J. Burton interests. It will be located in the vicinity of Sixth street and Hennepin avenue, efforts now being made to procure the ground floor of the Masonic temple. It will be capitalized at $250,000 with a paid-up surplus of $125,000. There is no bank in this part of the city.

ANNEX MINING TRACT

Virginia City Seeks to Acquire Land With $12,000,000 Valuation.

Virginia.—The city of Virginia is contending that it has the right to annex a 1,280 acre tract lying east of the city. This is iron mining property and has an assessed valuation of $12,000,000. The Oliver Iron Mining company which is the largest owner of this property is fighting annexation. The city commenced the proceedings in a quiet way and had the annexation petition certified by the court auditor before the mining company knew what was contemplated. To annex the property it was found essential that some part of it should have at one time been platted. It was thought none of this had ever been platted until recently, it was discovered by accident that a part was platted 18 years ago. Now the Oliver Iron Mining company has filed notice of an application to the district court to have the plat vacated in order to block the city in annexing the property which would require the Oliver Iron Mining company to pay $100,000 or more per year in city taxes. The company now asserts that it pays 87 per cent of the taxes in Virginia and under the conditions with the property annexed would be paying 98 per cent of all the city taxes.

GIRL TREED BY BEAR.

Runs Onto Mrs. Bruin, With Two Cubs, While Hunting a Cow.

Duluth.—A hostile she bear, who imagined that her cubs were in peril from Miss Mary McInness, 15 years old, who came upon the animal suddenly while hunting for the family cow, near Kinney, Messabi range, treed the girl and caused her much suffering from several hours of exposure.

The bear, with two cubs was in a thicket and when the girl went into it to seek the cow, Mrs. Bruin started for her with an ominous growl. The girl fled and the bear pursued and the girl climbed into a small tree. The branches came low down and she got out of reach of the animal quickly. The bear remained in the vicinity for several hours and night came on.

The father and brother of the girl searched for her with lanterns and she heard their calls and answered them. The bear did not leave the vicinity of the tree until the men appeared.

BY BUTTER PRODUCTION.

Dairy Shipments This Year Will Exceed All Records.

Henry D. Weber, dairy agent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, says that the production of butter for Minnesota this year will probably exceed 120,000,000 pounds.

Mr. Weber's business takes him through the dairy country of the northwest and he said that the shipments of butter so far this year are in excess of 3,500,000 pounds more than for the corresponding period in 1911. He predicts that although the price of butter is now high that it has reached its highest point and that within a short time it is due for a drop.

His explanation of the high price of dairy products is that most of the big storage plants of the east have been cleaned up and the demand has kept the supply well used up. This also accounts for the heavy shipments to eastern centers of Minnesota butter.

PIONEER LIMITED WRECK

First Section of Milwaukee Fast Train Derailed Near Winona.

Winona—The first section of train No. 1, on the Milwaukee railway, known Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, known as the Pioneer Limited, was derailed at about 3:20 a. m., near Homer, eight miles east of here. Two sleepers, a baggage and buffet car are in the ditch and are partially submerged in the Mississippi river, as the track runs parallel to the river at that point.

The wreck was caused by heavy rains which washed out the roadbed and let the train slide from the track.

One passenger, William West, a traveling salesman, was caught in the washroom when the train went over, and had to break his way out of the window to keep from drowning. He was brought to the hospital here, but his injuries consist only of lacerated hands and arms.

SLAYER IS CAPTURED.

Man Suspected of Pillager Crime Is Caught After Chase.

Brainerd. — Tony Schnider, alias John Kropel, the alleged murderer of Mrs. F. J. Page, of Pilager, was caught after a hard chase on the streets of Crosby by Mike Rail, a neighbor of the Pages, who, with Sheriff Armstrong of Morrison county, had trailed the man to Ironton. Mrs. Page was assaulted and killed Sunday while on her way from church to her farm.

LOVE OF WORK IS FATAL

Aged Rushford Man, to Keep Busy, Paints and Has Fall.

Winona.—Ole Glenna of Rushford is dead as the result of a fall from his house, which he was painting. He had recently moved to Rushford from a farm. Though aged he was energetic, and not liking to be idle, started painting. Not being accustomed to working at a height, he los his balance and fell on a cemen walk and was internally injured.

WHITE PLAGUE LESS DEADLY

Decrease in Death Rate From Tuberculosis Means Saving of 27,000 Lives in Ten Years.

In the decade from 1901 to 1910, the death rate from tuberculosis in the United States declined from 196.9 for each 100,000 persons living to 160.8, a decrease of 18.7 per cent, while the general death rate, including all causes of death, declined only one-half as fast, or at the rate of 9.7 per cent, from 1655.0 to 1495.8, according to figures given out by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The figures are based on data abstracted from the reports of the United States Bureau of the Census, and cover the registration area in this country. According to the statement, the tuberculosis death rate has declined steadily since 1904, when it was 201.6. On the other hand, the general death rate shows a fluctuation downward in general trend, but not as steady as the tuberculosis rate. The decline in the tuberculosis death rate in the last ten years means a saving of 27,000 lives at the present time.

Genuine Maple Sugar.

There are few people outside the maple sugar making districts, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, who really know what the genuine article tastes like. The superior flavor thus spoken of is probably due in a degree to the same causes that make strawberries eaten off the vine and cherries consumed on the tree so delectable. The writer quoted, however, puts some of the blame for the poor flavor of commercial maple sugar on the "wily wholesale dealer and mixer."

Manila to Play Tennis.

The city of Manila is building ten tennis courts for the use of the public in the sunken gardens opposite the city hall. The courts will have the accompaniments of baths, lockers and reading rooms, which will be made by transforming the bastion near Victoria gate into an up-to-date club.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A woman can remember how a man once made love to her long after she has forgotten his name.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

But a man who leads a double life never does two men's work.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

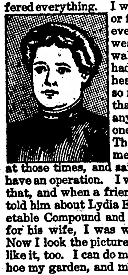
Physical culture doesn't necessarily make a woman strongminded.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A man never complains of his wife's relations—if she hasn't any.

Beware of Spring's sudden changes; keep Garfield Tea at hand. Drink hot on retiring.

Fourteen per cent of the egg is albumen.



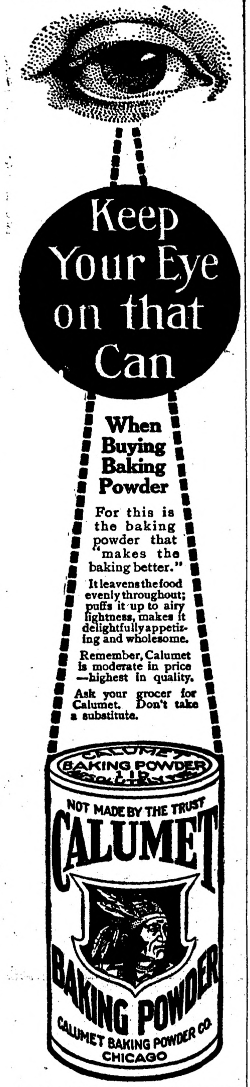
WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have any one move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS, CURES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, PILES, CHRONIC ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS—EITHER SEX. Send address envelope for FREE booklet to DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.



Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

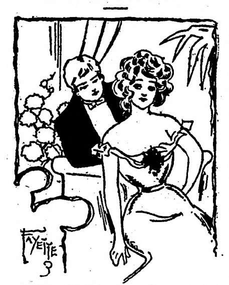
For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

WHAT DID SHE MEAN?



Cholly Shallowpate—Dogs are a good deal like human beings, don't-cherknow.

Miss Cutting Hintz—Yes, they are. Now, that dog of yours is stupid enough to have a pedigree two yards long.

"Silent Actors" Not Silent.

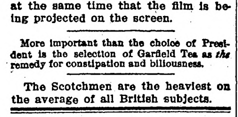
Ten-cent grand opera is fast nearing a reality.

A patent was granted last week to C. Milton of London, Eng., for combining a phonograph and a moving picture machine, so that they will operate in absolute harmony.

As soon as this patent is placed on the market, it will in all probability mean that moving picture shows will soon have phonographs in their houses, and will reproduce the words or songs of the now "silent actors" at the same time that the film is being projected on the screen.

More important than the choice of President is the selection of Garfield Tea as *the* remedy for constipation and billiousness.

The Scotchmen are the heaviest on the average of all British subjects.


HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Ask for this Box

It's the goodness of this root-beer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coolie disables the craft. Black appears and tauntingly states that he is no longer blind. He is overpowered, and Coast and Katherine fly from the spot, and go to a remote part of the island and signal a boat which they see in the distance. Appleyard and the Echo appear. Blackstock comes rushing to the boat, claiming he is dying.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

With this assurance Appleyard rose, catching the Echo's side as Coast shipped his oars and the dory glided smoothly alongside the larger vessel. "Steady on!" he said. "Coast, you first, and give a hand to Mrs. Blackstock. Now, you"—to Blackstock, when Coast had helped Katherine into the cockpit—"and step lively! Your companions in crime are a bit too close for comfort. . . . Coast, I'd suggest that Mrs. Blackstock step below until we get under way; there's apt to be a bit of shooting, I'm afraid, if we don't look sharp."

Katherine sought Coast's eyes; he nodded a grave affirmation into hers. "Only a few moments," he said, offering her his hand. Without a word she accepted it and let herself down into the dark interior of the cabin.

"Now, Coast, the anchor—lively!"

Coast straightened up hastily. Blackstock was in his way, standing in the corner of the cockpit between the cabin-trunk and the coaming, while Appleyard was hurriedly taking up the engine-pit hatch. So the younger man stepped unsuspiciously to starboard across the center-board trunk into the very arms of calamity.

What followed fell like a bolt from the blue and passed with its rapidity.

Appleyard stood to port with his back to Blackstock, in the act of putting the hatch aside. Coast on the seaward side was on the point of lifting himself to the top of the cabin, with intent to go forward and cast off the anchor. There was crossing his mind the veriest hint of a suspicion that the blackness in the shadow of the unfurled canvas, above the cabin, was more dense and tangible than it should be, when this shadow, seemingly with a single movement, rose above him like a cloud, towering as huge and terrifying, its black human bulk blotting out the blazing stars, as the fabled jinnee of the fisherman's bottle; loomed menacingly above him in the enormous nakedness of Chang, and fell upon him with the fury and ferocity of a panther.

For a few chaotic seconds he remained conscious, feeling himself crushed and borne down irresistibly to the deck, then lifted like a bag of grain and hurled directly into the black, gaping maw of the companionway.

Something came in painful contact with his skull, and the world went up in a blaze of crimson flame. . . .

CHAPTER XXI.

Through the empty murk of the blasted, blackened world strange ghosts of thoughts, cares, strange blind weeping faces of things that he had known scurried like mice through the night of an empty house, came out of darkness, passed into darkness, and returned, plucking at him with weak, futile hands, crying importunately for heed and recognition; but when he tried to know them, they were gone. leaving only the ache of effort. . . .

Then suddenly he was conscious, lying at the bottom of a pit of everlasting midnight, his limbs constrained in unnatural positions, his head racked by splitting pains, but singularly, softly pillowed, his face gently bedewed with drops of moisture, soft and warm.

He struggled to rise, stirred, murmured incoherently, and slid back into insensibility.

When again intelligence returned to him, there was light—a strong and yellow glare flooding the cabin of the Echo from the lamp rocking in its gimbals overhead. A face bent above his—Katherine's; his head lay in her lap; and another face, Appleyard's, was close beside that fairer one. On both he read anxiety, compassion and solicitude.

"Hello," he said weakly.

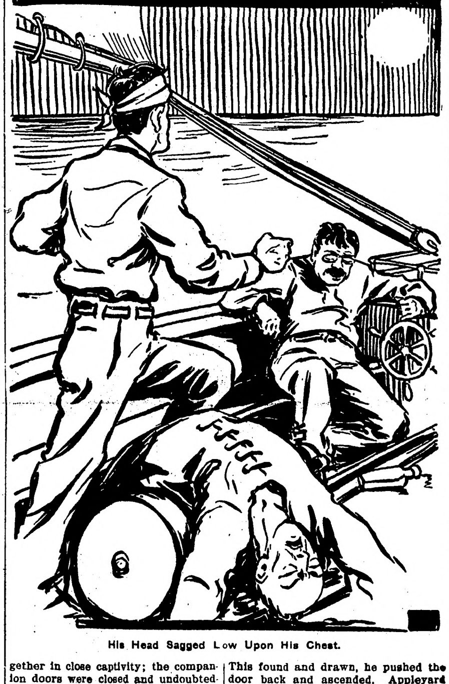
"Feeling better?" asked Appleyard.

"Some." Coast essayed a smile, and made a failure of it, then with a sudden return to memory put forth an effort that cost him the agony of feeling a jagged tongue of flame lick through his brain, and sat up. "What's happened?" he asked thickly.

"A little something of everything unpleasant," said Appleyard. "You had a nasty fall and pretty nearly cracked that solid ivory skull of yours. I've had a bit of a shake-up, extremely detrimental to the admirable poise of my nervous system; and Mrs. Blackstock has experienced a shock and a fright that didn't do her any particular amount of good."

"Yes . . . but . . ."

Coast reviewed their position in a comprehensive survey of the cabin. They three were prisoners, huddled together in close captivity; the companion doors were closed and undoubtedly locked—since otherwise Appleyard would long since have had them open; for the air in the cabin was hot and oppressive. Katherine was looking pale and worn, Appleyard bright but distinctly worried. Coast himself was suffering severely from the blow on his head and a broken scalp, which Katherine had bandaged as best she could with two handkerchiefs. Insofar, their condition was unpleasant and uncomfortable; external circumstances rendered it distressing and apparently dangerous.



His Head Sagged Low Upon His Chest.

"Blackstock jumped me," Appleyard explained—"I had my back turned, you know—just as the Chinaman dropped on you like a load of brick. Before I knew what was up, the brute had me in a hold I couldn't break—both arms pinioned. Then he snatched my gun out of my pocket and threw me after you—t'other side of the center-board. I lit on my feet, but the doors were slammed and bolted before I could turn round, and it was all over but the shouting. . . . There was plenty of that, for Blackstock wasted a lot of valuable time trying to start the motor before he told Chang to hoist the sail. By then the long-boat was close in and Blackstock warning her to keep off, or he'd shoot. Right then somebody in the boat started something—the bullet lodged in the side, by the sound of it. The long-boat bumped us, and there was the dickens of a shindig going on overhead. I gathered that Chang distinguished himself with a boathook, using it as a flail, and Blackstock must have had another gun besides mine from the way he kept a-popping. The other gang kept busy, too; but they hadn't the heart for it Blackstock and Chang had, and after a bit they sheered off and gave it up. . . .

"Somehow or other Chang got the sail up, and we began to move. There was some groaning overhead, and then a fall, with Blackstock cussin' moderate, but steady, but we skimmed along as steadily and prettily as you please. That was over an hour ago—say an hour and a half; and ever since then this lunatic business has been going on. I lighted the lamp and attacked the door with a screw-driver—the only crowbar I could find—bent that out of shape and yelled myself hoarse without any result. My private opinion is that both of 'em were pretty well shot up before they got away, and are now in no shape to go pleasure-boating."

"That sounds reasonable," said Coast, preoccupied. He reviewed the situation briefly, then bent over and with the twisted screw-driver pried up one of the deck planks, which had been left unnailed, though tightly fitted, to facilitate the placing of ballast. In the aperture revealed a number of bricks of lead lay against the center board trunk, in a thin wash of bilge water. Coast picked one up, balancing it in his hand while he replaced the plank. The bar of lead was solid and very heavy—of the shape and weight technically known as a "fifty-six."

"Right," commented Appleyard; "that may do the trick. Come over on this side, if you please, Mrs. Blackstock," he added, as Coast rose and facing the door balanced himself as carefully as the scant headroom of the tiny cabin would permit; "if the door should hold by accident, that thing's liable to bounce back like a rubber ball, only much more so. You might as well keep out of the way."

When Katherine had quietly complied, Coast, the fifty-six poised near his shoulder, waited until the Echo momentarily rode with an even keel, then with all his might sent it crashing against the panels of the starboard door. They yielded like paper, leaving a ragged hole, through which he thrust an arm, groping for the bolt. This found and drawn, he pushed the door back and ascended, Appleyard following.

To his immense astonishment, both sky and sea were stark and bright with moonlight.

Behind him he heard the little man's quiet and courteous voice: "Better not come up just yet, Mrs. Blackstock. A little later. . . ."

At their feet, blocking the cockpit with his huge body and long, massively proportioned limbs, Chang lay supine and inert, half across the engine-pit, into which one limp arm dangled. What time the shadow of the sail and swinging boom did not blot it out in inky blackness, the moonlight struck cold and hard upon the evil, grinning mask of death that was his face.

Swaying drunkenly, Blackstock occupied the wheel-box, his fat white hands loose of grasp upon the spokes and moved by rather than controlling it. His head sagged low upon his chest, swinging heavily from side to side as the catboat rolled.

He, at least, could not be dead, as Chang unquestionably was—a fact Appleyard presently verified by the most brief of inquests, discovering in the Chinaman's naked torso no less than three bullet wounds, all indicating the perforation of a vital spot.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Laughter.

Here's to laughter! The sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the heaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the bead on the cup of pleasure; it dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy, for it's the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is why kings envy peasants, plutocrats the poor, the guilty the innocent; it is the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the waters of delight, the glint on the gold of gladness. Without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth cry of mirth, the swan song of sadness. Laughter!

Beauty—real beauty—is more than skin deep. No cosmetic in the world can give the wholesome color, the bright eyes, the clear, transparent skin that is the natural result of pure blood, proper diet and hygienic habits of daily life.

It sounds easy and it is easy for a woman to have the beauty which health alone can give. A safe and efficient tonic if the blood is weak, thin or impure (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are especially recommended), the avoidance of foods which will cause eruptions, and regular bathing of the skin. That is all and it is the only way. Most ladies, and especially young mothers, will be interested in the following statement:

"After my baby was born," says Mrs. Etta Estes, of No. 338 South Lawndale street, Kansas City, Mo., "I did not gain in strength as I should have. I did not have any color and kept losing in flesh until I was almost a skeleton. I had severe headaches and pains in the side, arms and shoulders. I finally gave up the doctor's treatment in order to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They helped me immediately and I became stronger each day, soon got a better color and am now in the best of health. I am convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them and advise any woman who is suffering as I did to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and not wait another day."

Write to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Box 176, Schenectady, N. Y., for a free booklet, "Plain Talks to Women." It is an outspoken but perfectly proper little book and should be read by every woman and growing girl. A free sample of the new laxative "Pinklets" will also be sent you. Should you be unable to obtain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in your locality they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents per box, six boxes for $2.50.

Best Business Creator.

As a business creator, what is there better than advertising? Have you ever asked that question of yourself? The millions that advertising has made for merchants are uncountable, yet there are business men who even now don't believe in advertising, just as there are people who still think it is safer and more convenient to travel in a prairie schooner behind a pair of slow oxen than in a Pullman palace car. Yet this type of business man is seldom rated in commercial rating books.—Exchange.

The Suffragette's Answer.

"And where, my fellow citizen," appealed the political speaker, "can we find an instrument so fit, so delicate, so adjustable, and at the same time so unassuming and popular that it will unlock every department of state for the benefit of its readers?"

"The hairpin!" shrieked an enthusiastic suffragette in the audience.—Judge.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive
About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Cold Day.

Hewitt—So Gruet is to marry a Boston girl this week?

Jewett—Yes, he is harvesting an ice crop.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Taught by Experience.

Okes—Is there a green grocer near here?

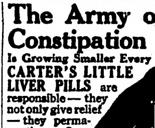
Owens—No; they're all wise."

Cole's Carbolisalve quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

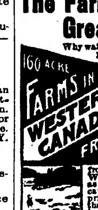
Agriculture supports nearly 19,000,000 of the inhabitants of the German empire.

Garfield Tea is admittedly the simplest and best remedy for constipation.

Street gas lamps were first used in London in 1807.



The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good



The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time —not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

DAISY FLY KILLER

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 22-1912.

POMADE VASELINE
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
NEW YORK

Pomade Vaseline

A choice dressing and preservative for the hair. Highly refined; delicately perfumed.

Checks dandruff and keeps scalp in healthy condition.

Pomade Vaseline is put up in attractive bottles and in collapsible tubes. Insist on Pomade VASELINE.

If your dealer does not carry it, write us.

We will also be glad to send you free illustrated booklet, describing other choice "Vaseline" preparations for toilet and family use. Address Dept. E.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1,00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Taft is reported to have been losing weight lately, both physically and politically.

Governor Eberhart's calling of a special session of the legislature at this time is regarded by a lot of people as the prize bungle of his decidedly bunglesome administration.

Governor Eberhart is out with a vicious attack on Sam Y. Gordon, and charges that Sam is responsible for the defeat of reapportionment and other beneficial legislative measures at the last session of the legislature. Evidently Adolph considers Sam as his most dangerous opponent, and in this we are of the opinion he has guessed right for once.

Duluth Herald: If, as seems likely now, both the Republicans and De-Democrats nominate progressive candidates, there won't be much for the standpatters in both parties to do but take to the woods. Let them. They have carried the burden of government long enough, and they have a good long rest coming. The people will get along very nicely without them.

Roosevelt carried New Jersey also, and his managers now claim that he is certain to have more than 600 delegates to vote for him on first ballot when the national convention meets in Chicago. On the other hand, Taft's manager claims that he will be nominated on the first ballot without fail. There is some difference in the admission of the Taft side now from what they claimed a couple of months ago.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, April 15, 1912.

To Bene Beauchene, of Crookston, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans T. Tveten, who gives Sharon, North Dakota, as his post-office address, did on April 2, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead entry, Serial No. 06012, made April 22, 1911, for NW 1-4 Section 26, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, said Bene Beauchene have never cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer; under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you,

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of 1st publication, May 17, 1912
Date of 2nd " May 24, 1912
Date of 3rd " May 31, 1912
Date of 4th " June 7, 1912

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

For Farm Loans

Call on or write to

GEO. W. ELDER, Agent

McGinn Block, Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Crookston, Minn., May 8, 1912.

To Alphonse Beauchene, of Crookston, Minn., Contestee,

You are hereby notified that Ole Trondahl, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on April 2, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 16016, made April 22, 1911, for SW¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you, said Alphonse Beauchene, have never cultivated or improved said land, nor established an actual, bona fide residence thereon, but have been absent from said land continuously since the date of said entry, and have wholly abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

JOHN PETTERSON, Receiver.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication May 17, 1912,
Date of second publication May 24, 1912.
Date of third publication May 31, 1912.
Date of fourth publication June 7, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John Mundhenke, of Rollis P. O., Marshall Co., Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05388, for SE 1-4 Section 12, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 1st day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rudolph Dahl, Elling Telleshrud, Olaf Kleven, Edwin C. Johnson, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 20, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John F. Tapper, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 23rd, 1910, made Homestead Entry No. 324217, Serial No. 05376, for Lot 1 Section 19 and Lots 1, 2 and E 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 30, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ostlund, Ole Johnson, Christian Ring, Thomas Stien, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 25, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Dec. 24, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05794, for N 1-2 NW 1-4, SW 1-4 NW 1-4 and NW 1-4 SW 1-4, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, John Parbst, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Joseph DuChamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

In College.

Professor of English—Now, Mr. Twilight, can you tell me what the poet means when he speaks of "the artillery of the skies?" Mr. Twilight (with happy assurance)—Why, the shooting stars, of course!—Judge.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, May 22, 1912.

To Frank Schulz, of Foldal, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Halvor L. Tollum, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 30, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, entry No. 8203, Serial No. 03162, made April 12, 1905, for the NE¼ Section 35, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Frank Schulz has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land; and more specifically, that he has not during the six months last past, resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Date of first publication, May 31, 1912.
Date of second publication, June 7, 1912.
Date of third publication, June 14, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, June 21, 1912.

NOTED BEAST JOINS MAJORITY

Indian Rhinoceros, After Long Term in Captivity, Is Dead of Old Age.

One of the most famous animals in the world has passed away in the person of Jim, the gigantic Indian rhinoceros of the zoological gardens, Regent's park, London.

Jim was never conquered, and at certain seasons of the year he would fight madly with his cage. He never seriously hurt himself, but he ended by covering his head with extraordinary callosities which made him an object of terror to children.

He was a ruler's gift, having been presented by the predecessor of the present Maharajah of Cooch Behar, and a naturalist has undertaken to convert his hide into walking sticks. For a week before he died Jim was unable to get upon his feet. Never before had a keeper ventured into his cage. He felt no malice in the matter—he simply felt it was his duty to attack keepers. On his deathbed he tolerated them, and even took food from their hands.

He died from sheer old age, after 25 years in Regent's park. Examination showed that Jim's teeth had failed him. Unlike the horse, these do not continue to grow, and when they are worn away the rhinoceros must die. Man is as old as his arteries, and the rhinoceros as his teeth.

MONEY AND CHURCHES.

The amount of money spent upon their churches is always some gauge of a people's devotion. People do not spend great sums of money on their churches, and rob themselves of the luxuries and even the necessities of life, unless they believe in their religion and the things for which it stands. In every Russian village the church is the great building of the region. With its golden domes and its curious double crosses, it towers above all the homes and stores and factories. The village may consist of squalid huts, but the church is often stately, or, if more humble, is embellished with gold and silver ornaments and icons framed in jewels, while the priests are gorgeous in cloth of gold and rich embroidery.—Dr. Francis E. Clark, in Christian Churches.

WORLD'S LARGEST PICTURE.

The largest picture in the world has just been completed, in Rome. The huge panel, the work of the artist Sartorio, is destined for the hall of the Parliament building. The work is 13 feet high and 400 feet long, and represents the history of the deliverance of Italy, and contains 285 figures of persons of an average height of nine feet nine inches. This enormous painting is longer than the famous paneling of the Pantheon. The artist spent thirty-one months on the work.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent : : : Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, : : MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST."

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

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Where Published Holt, Minnesota

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thru		
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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1912. NO. 46.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.00
Wheat	1.08
Barley d	.75
Oats	.44
Rye	.78

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

John A. Sofum made a business trip to T. R. Falls Wednesday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
COUNTY ATTORNEY
H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Al Huseth came in from his claim east of Mud Lake yesterday and went to Thief River Falls.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

T. O. Saastad was at Thief River Falls the first of the week attending the big Free church conference.

Petter Rosaaen and wife went to Crookston Wednesday to appear as witnesses in a land contest case.

Herman Heinze and daughters left Wednesday for Hill River, Polk county, to spend a few days attending a mission meeting.

Olaf Dahl was in from Rollis on Wednesday with Chas. Sefert, who returned to his home in Iowa after a short visit with relatives.

James Cuddigan arrived here the first of this week from De Graff, this state, and is the guest of his brother Pat while looking the country over.

The Perfection Blue Flame oil stove, burns common kerosene and is acknowledged to be the ideal cook stove for hot weather. Sold by S. S. Kolden & Co.

Oxen for Sale—One team oxen with harness, weight about 3,200, $190.00; one team oxen about 2,700, $160.00. Write or inquire of B. L. Backe, Holt, minn.

C. Matson was here from Crookston this week visiting with his son, O. A. S. S. Kolden took him to Thief River Falls yesterday and he will spend a few days there before returning home.

In Church Circles.

On Sunday, the 23rd inst, services will be held in the Holt church at 10:45 a. m.; at Ringbo at 3 p. m., and at Middle River at 8 p. m.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Engebret Moe came in from his claim and went down to Thief River Falls Tuesday on business.

Mrs. John Phillipson returned to her home at Thief River Falls on Monday after a few days spent visiting with friends here.

The Misses Clara Backe and Clara Aos were up from Thief River Falls yesterday to spend the day visiting at the B. L. Backe home.

Martin T. Strom went to Thief River Falls to attend church conference in session there this week. He also went to Fosston to attend other similar exercises.

Agust Anderson came up from St. Hilaire yesterday for a short visit with his brother, P. L. Anderson, and to look over the country a little. He returned home today.

Fred Nagel came up from Blakely to look after matters on his fine homestead in section 1, of Agdar. He is talking of putting in a power outfit and breaking a lot of his land here this summer.

John Petterson, receiver of U. S. Land Office at Crookston, and Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner at Thief River Falls, were here on Tuesday calling on friends. They went out by automobile to visit at the Moiland home, east of Mud Lake and reported having had a highly interesting, if not exactly comfortable ride.

Holt Defeated Excell

(By an eye-witness.)

The Holt Base Ball club won in a closely contested game with Excell players, Sunday, June 9th, by a score of 0 to 8. The only faults we find with the Excell bunch of enthusiasts are they at different stages of the game ignored the decisions of the umpire and were not cheerful losers; in fact, laid down in the 8th inning when the Holt boys scored a succession of runs making the score 9 to 8 with only 2 men out and no prospects for getting any more out. The most interesting feature during the game was when our right fielder Ludvig Monson, after swatting the leather cover for a two bagger, made a desperate attempt to locate the second base in the jungles while making a bee line for third base. However our worthy umpire, J. O. Lein, placed him on the right course before the ball was recovered. Our pitcher, John Johnson, together with a couple of our infielders loosened up a bit in the sixth inning and before the fusilade could be stopped, the Excell bunch had crossed the home plate five times. This was the only inning which at any stage looked bad for the home boys. The scores and outs are as follows:

	Scores	Out
Willis Warring, s s	2	2
Johd Johnson, p	2	3
L. L. Anderson, 2b	1	4
B. L. Backe, 1b	3	1
A. L. Carlson, c	0	1
Martin Matson, 3b	0	4
Lester Silbaugh, lf	0	2
Arno Bonstein, cf	0	4
Ludvig Monson, rf	1	2

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Olaf Dahl was up to Rollis on Monday.

Mark Stewart commenced building a new barn the first of the week.

John Mundhenke was visiting with Christ Sibelrud Tuesday evening.

We have a new Post Office in our town now it will be known as Flakne P. O.

Mrs. T. G. Dahl and son Rudolph were Sunday visitors with friends at Gatzke.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pechia and Mr. Jacobson were over Sunday visitors at Olaf Dahl's.

Cleve Bergum and Elling Tollefsrud were visiting with Christ Sibelrud on Sunday afternoon.

C. Sefert of Carpenter, Ia., came up on Friday to visit with his sister Mrs. Albert Burnstein, and other friends.

Mrs. Clyde Grolier left on Wednesday of last week for her old home at Carpenter, Ia., to visit with her parents and other friends.

Mr. Jacobson of Minneapolis arrived here on Tuesday to visit with his daughter Mrs. E. E. Pechia, and to look over some of our land with the intention of buying.

Mr Kolden brought his tractor engine and gang of plows up on Tuesday from Holt, and on Wednesday he commenced breaking on his homestead. The rig works fine and does first class breaking. The engine is a 30 horse-power Rumely.

Andrew P. Nelson, the well driller from Jonstad, was successful and got a good flow of water for A. S. Burnstein at a depth of 65 ft. He also drilled a well for Robert Lillie this week and got an excellent flow of nice soft water at a depth of 50 ft.

Alfred Anderson went down to Thief River Falls on Tuesday to attend the big church conference in session there.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

ALBIN KNAUF, Owner,

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

SPECIAL SALE

Friday, June 21st, and Monday, June 24th,

As the large Dry Goods House, from whom we buy our Dry Goods, had a Clearing Sale, we bought up a few snaps that we are going to give our customers at nearly Half Price. Just look this over and see:

Groger Ticking, regular 10 cents per yard, now	$6\frac{3}{4}$c
Liberty Shirtings, regular 7 cents per yard, now	5
Linwar Cambric, regular 12 1-2 cents per yard, now	$8\frac{1}{2}$
Mercerized Satine, regular 16 cents per yd, now	10
Crash, regular 12 1.2 cts per yard, now	8
Crash, regular 15 cents per yard, now	9
Manhattan, regular 8 c per yare, now	4
Manhattan, regular 12 1-2 cents per yard, now	9
We have a few pieces of French Batiste that have been sold for 12 1-2 and 16 cents per yard, for these two days only at per yard	5c
Men's Neckwear, regular prices 35 and 50 cents, this sale only	16

SOAP! SOAP!

Swift's Pride, 100 Bars for	$3.65
Lenox Soap, 100 Bars for	$3.65

Remember, this is for Two Days Only--June 21 and 24.

Don't Forget the Dates

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

HOLT

Will properly Celebrate the

Fourth of July

Come, Everybody.

BUGGIES?

Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?

Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.

A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

Holt, - - Minn.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Congress.

The senate passed, 45 to 11, the house eight-hour bill.

The senate passed house metal bill, 35 to 22, which now goes to conference.

The house passed the military academy appropriation bill carrying $1,304,059.

Senator Kern in a speech arraigned Senator Lorimer, charging his election was due to corrupt methods.

The House Judiciary committee in executive session decided to undertake a quiet investigation of the "beef trust."

The senate passed pension appropriation bill carrying $164,500,000, an increase of $12,500,000 over the house appropriation.

Legislation suggested by the Titanic investigating committee was referred to the subcommittee of the commerce committee.

Senator Kern announced he would call up the Lorimer case Monday and keep it before the senate as unfinished business until disposed of.

The senate considered the conference report on the agriculture appropriation bill and sent it back to the house for further conference.

The House Merchant Marine committee agreed to report favorably to the senate bill granting the thanks of congress and medal to Captain Rostron.

The senate unanimously passed the bill appropriating $150,000 for government participation in Gettysburg battle fiftieth anniversary celebration in 1913.

The House Interstate Commerce commission favorably reported the Martin bill providing for an eight-hour working day for railroad employes.

Further protests made to the senate interoceanic canal committee against Panama canal bill provision prohibiting railroad owned steamers from using canals.

The senate committee to investigate 1904 and 1908 campaign contributions of national and congressional committees decided to defer taking up investigation until July 1.

The house ways and means committee instructed Chairman Underwood to introduce a cotton schedule tariff revision bill, identical with that submitted last year—comprising reductions of from 25 to 40 per cent.

Some of the democratic members of the house committee on appropriations are strenuously insisting upon the elimination of the $25,000 allowance for the president's traveling expenses from the sundry civil appropriation bill.

General.

The rebellion in Cuba threatens to be long continued.

Col. Roosevelt, according to returns, will have a solid delegation from South Dakota.

"Political brigande" is Roosevelt's comment on the outcome of the Ohio republican state convention.

A vote on the ousting of Senator Lorimer is unlikely to take place until after the national conventions.

The hearing of the Archbald case before the house committee on judiciary was concluded.

The house judiciary committee voted to report favorably the constitutional amendment proposed by Representative Clayton of Alabama, extending more than one term.

The senate committee on finance voted to place in the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill the appropriation for the commerce court eliminated by the house.

The south celebrated the one hundred and fourth anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, and paid tribute to the memory of the only president of the confederacy.

Lillian Graham, the show girl, who with Ethel Conrad, was acquitted of having attempted the life of W. E. D. Stokes, filed suit in New York for $100,000 damages for "false and malicious prosecution."

Senator Dixon, campaign manager for Colonel Roosevelt probably will take his demand for 250 spectators' tickets to the national committee, as Chairman New of the sub-committee has refused to allot them.

The old fight between the line and staff of the army is seen in the conference report on the military bill.

The senate passed the Borah bill limiting to eight hours per day the employment of workmen by contractors on government work.

At Budapest two girls resolved to fight a duel over a man whom both loved, but settled the quarrel by each marrying her second.

The operators of the so-called coffee trust would be put under the interstate commerce laws if a bill introduced by Representative Norris should become a law.

Colorado Roosevelt men have filed notice of contest at Chicago.

The Darrow defense has outlined its program in the Los Angeles trial.

Study and prevention of tuberculosis was discussed at a Washington meeting.

Senator Nixon died in Washington on the 5th.

Roosevelt's plurality in South Dakota may reach 15,000.

Congressman Hubbard of Iowa died suddenly in Sioux City.

The Cuban government is unable to control the situation, and American marines have been landed.

Impeachment proceedings were inaugurated in the house against Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle.

Lafayette Young, the veteran Des Moines editor, has abandoned standpatism and joined the progressives.

Election riots in Belgium have taken on a revolutionary character.

George W. Clark was nominated for governor by republicans of Iowa.

It was nearly a clean sweep for Roosevelt and Wilson in New Jersey.

Serious disturbances have broken out in the southern district of the province of Shan St. China.

Colonel Roosevelt issued a statement in which he strongly protested Senator Root as temporary chairman.

Governor Aldrich of Nebraska, one of the seven governors who started the Roosevelt boom, is feeling pleased over the result.

House leaders declared that the addition to the naval appropriation bill by to throw that measure into a long conference.

Provision for President Taft's tariff board, which was eliminated in the sundry civil appropriation bill, was reported to the house.

The senate committee on naval affairs restored to the naval appropriation bill provision for two battleships, stricken out by the house.

American marines took first place in the 300, 400 and 500-yard target matches at the annual rifle contests with the other legation guards at Peking.

Representative Akin of New York introduced a resolution asking that a special committee investigate Chief Willis L. Moore of the weather bureau.

At Kinston, Ont., details were received of an accident caused by the premature explosion of powder in a rocky cut of the Canadian Pacific railroad at Stone's Corners.

The petition for a commutation of Mrs. Lena Cusumano and Enrico Mascioli, under sentence to die next week for the murder of Frank Susumano, was laid before the Massachuetts executive council.

The repeal of the Canadian reciprocity act will be offered as an amendment to each tariff revision bill brought up in the senate, according to a plan announced by Senator Gronna of North Dakota.

Warren G. Harding, former lieutenant governor of Ohio, after a talk with President Taft and his secretary, C. D. Hilles, declared that Mr. Taft's friends would be in majority in the state convention.

Senator Raynor, offering an amendment to the pension appropriation bill, increasing the pension of the wife of Admiral Schley, paid high tribute to Schley and gave him credit for the victory at Santiago.

Seventy-two widows, sixty-two of whom lost their husbands in the Titanic disaster, have already received or will receive nearly one-half of the $150,000 fund raised by the Red Cross emergency relief committee, according to the chairman's preliminary report.

The senate has passed the democratic house metal tariff bill, after adding amendments which repeal the Canadian reciprocity act and place a duty of $2 a ton on print paper. The metal bill reduces the tariff on pig iron. It now goes back to the house for concurrence.

There will be 204 contests for the republican national committee to decide in Chicago. There were 219 in 1908 and the number was expected to be larger this year. One hundred and seventy-seven of the contests were filed by supporters of Colonel Roosevelt, while twenty-seven were for Taft.

President Taft granted an unconditional pardon to Willard N. Jones of Portland, Ore., convicted of land frauds in the famous cases in which the late Senator Mitchell of Oregon and Binger Hermann, former commissioner of the general land office, were alleged to have been implicated.

Personal.

Congress expressed grief over the death of Wilbur Wright.

President Taft declared for publicity in hearing contest cases.

Colonel Roosevelt delivered the memorial day address at Gettysburg.

In the Ohio primaries Bryan received one more vote than Champ Clark.

United States Senator Kenyon won over Lafayette Young in the Iowa primary.

Senator Root says he will serve as temporary chairman for the republican national convention.

President Taft was assured he will control the Ohio state convention.

Rhode Island gave Clark, for president. 5,172, and Wilson 1,530.

The senate voted to allow the widow of Admiral Schley a pension allowance of $150 a month.

Harry New says there will be no discrimination in the issuance of tickets to the Chicago convention.

Gen. Bennett H. Young, at a meeting of the united confederate veterans at Macon recently was chosen commander-in-chief.

Dr. Ira Landritch, a religious worker and interdenominational speaker, announced his resignation as president of Belmont college.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 13 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 811 Exchange St., Rochester, N.Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R.F.D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

VULCANIZING, TIRE REPAIR EXPERTS
Only exclusive tire house having experienced men to do the work. All work guaranteed. Full line of Fisk Tires and Tire Sundries.
ABERDEEN TIRE & REPAIR CO., 516 S. Main St., Aberdeen, S. D.

It is possible for a man to be straight and make both ends meet?

Liver and kidney complaints will be greatly helped by taking Garfield Tea regularly.

Slightly Puzzled.

"Say, pa?"

"What is it?"

"Which union does a jack of all trades belong to?"

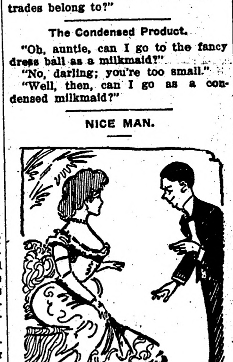
The Condensed Product.

"Oh, auntie, can I go to the fancy dress ball as a milkmaid?"

"No, darling; you're too small."

"Well, then, can I go as a condensed milkmaid?"

NICE MAN.



Softly—Won't you give me another dance?

Miss Charming—Really, Mr. Softly, you've had nearly all so far and—

Softly—Yes; you know, it's just to spite Miss Lovely. We've had a quarrel.

WELL POSTED.

A California Doctor With Forty Years' Experience.

"In my forty years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people.

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use.

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts, and Postum in place of coffee, when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone.

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order.

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TAFT TOTAL IS 72 DELEGATES

NEW AWARDS, 8 IN ARKANSAS, 12 IN FLORIDA AND 28 IN GEORGIA.

TEDDY'S CONTESTS FAIL

Indiana Cases May Come Up Before Board at an Early Date—Violence and Fraud Are Charged.

Chicago, June 11.—Forty-eight delegates given to the Taft account by the Republican national committee in its decisions in the Arkansas, Florida, and Georgia contests, makes seventy-two additions to the Taft total.

No cases have been won by the Roosevelt contestants.

Ten of the Georgia districts, 20 delegates, went to Taft in one blanket decision, both sides agreeing to their being decided upon the arguments as had served in the case of the four delegates-at-large, which had just been given to Taft. The two remaining Georgia districts with their two apiece soon went the same way.

The cases passed upon were those of:

Arkansas—Third, Fourth, Fifth and Seventh congressional districts, two delegates each, eight in all. The Sixth district was not contested; the delegates are listed as "uninstructed."

Florida—The six delegates at large and all three districts—the entire state representation, 12 in all.

Georgia—The four delegates at large and all of the 12 congressional districts, each with its two delegates, 28 in all.

This clears the docket for the taking up early this week of the cases upon which the Roosevelt people are laying far more stress than upon those from the South, such cases, for example, as those from Indiana, which probably will be taken up early.

There still remain, in alphabetical order before these, the cases of six delegates at large from Arizona and two delegates of the Fourth congressional district of California.

The Indiana contest cases involve the four delegates at large and two each from the First, Third, Fourth and Thirteenth districts.

In every case thus far decision has been reached after full hearings of the facts in the cases; and in only one instance did the Roosevelt leaders ask for a full test of strength.

In the Fifth Arkansas district where charges of violence and fraud were made by both sides, Committeeman Burnam of Kentucky asked that both delegations be seated with a half vote each.

He secured ten votes for his motion; those of Knight of California, Burnam of Kentucky, Wight of Louisiana, Kellogg of Minnesota, Littauer (representing Flanigan of Nevada), Duell (representing Ward of New York), Capers of South Carolina, Thorson of South Dakota, Loose of Utah Rogers of Wisconsin.

On roll call, of the others who hitherto had usually voted with the anti-Taft contingent, Dupont of Delaware voted with the Taft people and Lyon of Texas and Bieber of the District of Columbia were recorded as "present, but not voting."

Not all of the viva voce votes were unanimous. Negatives were heard on many of these, but there was no way of surely identifying the voices. In such other cases, when the roll call was asked for, especially by the Taft men, it was desired in order that the committee might go unanimously on record in favor of the seating of the delegates.

HONOR CUBAN WAR DEAD

Memorial Erected at Washington in Presence of Thousands.

Washington, June 11.—A memorial field mass in honor of the dead of the Spanish-American war was celebrated on the Washington monument grounds in the presence of Cardinal Gibbons and a throng of people that numbered thousands. The service was held under the auspices of the Admiral George Dewey camp, United Spanish War veterans.

PLANE DROPS; 2 KILLED

Aviator and Passenger Plunged 300 Feet to Death.

Mourmelon, June 11.—Kimmerling, one of the best known aviators, and an engineer, Tonnel, who was flying with him as a passenger, were instantly killed by a fall of three hundred feet. Kimmerling was trying out a new monoplane. The machine was seen to oscillate violently, and then suddenly it dropped straight to earth.

North Dakotan Drowned.

Eau Claire, June 11.—Carl Breitenfeldt, whose home was in North Dakota and who was visiting relatives at Fall Creek, a few miles east of this city, drowned accidentally in the Eau Claire river.

Edward Hines Going Abroad.

Chicago, June 11.—Edward Hines the Chicago lumberman whose name has been connected with the Lorimer case before the United States senate, has left for a 90-day trip to England. Scotland and Ireland.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream
Baking Powder

PURE–WHOLESOME–
RELIABLE

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED SOLELY FROM GRAPES, THE MOST DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME OF ALL FRUIT ACIDS

Its superiority is unquestioned
Its fame world-wide
Its use a protection and a guarantee against alum food

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Alum baking powders are classed by physicians detrimental to health.

Many consumers use alum baking powders unaware. They are allured to the danger by the cry of cheapness, by fake tests and exhibitions and false and flippant advertisements in the newspapers. Alum baking powders do not make a "pure, wholesome and delicious food" any more than two and two make ten.

If you wish to avoid a danger to your food,

READ THE LABEL

and decline to buy or use any baking powder that is not plainly designated as a cream of tartar powder.

Oddities of Justice.

That the whole theory of penal codes is practically unsound and opposed to the modern conceptions of the relation of the state to crime, is the contention of Eugene Smith of the New York bar, writing in the May number of Case and Comment, the lawyer's magazine. Illustrating the absurdity and disparity between penalty for crimes in different states, Mr. Smith says: "The average sentence for perjury in Florida is ten years, in Maine one year; for larceny, in Delaware ten years, in the District of Columbia ten months; the penalty for arson in Pennsylvania is twice that of burglary, but in Connecticut the guilt of burglary is twice that of arson; the guilt of counterfeiting in Ohio is twice that of perjury, but in Rhode Island the guilt of perjury is twice that of counterfeiting.

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

Hundreds of people who would be horror-stricken at the suggestion of suicide by the rope-and-rafter method, are daily killing their best selves with the poison of self-pity.

Easily Answered.

"These kids I teach arn't a bit slow," observed a school teacher yesterday. "In fact, I'm afraid they read the papers. The other day I proposed the following problem to my arithmetic class:

"'A rich man dies and leaves $1,000,000. One-fifth is to go to his wife, one-sixth to his son, one-seventh to his daughter, one-eighth to his brother and the rest to foreign missions. What does each get?'

"'A lawyer' said the littlest boy in the class."—Case and Comment.

Destined for Many Trips.

"I have written a short story," said the amateur literary person. "What is the first step to take in selling it?"

"Buy ten dollars' worth of stamps," advised the old hand at the business.

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

It Does.

"Do you find this presidential preferential primary puzzling?"

"Well, it makes you mind your p's."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It's a question whether women grow old, or merely catch up with their age.

The old friend is better than the new. Garfield Tea is not only old but tried and found true. Made of pure wholesome Herbs.

Some people away up in the social scale are really too light to bring the scale down.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The wages of arbitration should be paid as peace work.

Carbolated Vaseline

The best dressing you can find for wounds, bites of insects, abrasions, etc.

The Carbolic Acid helps to prevent infection: the "Vaseline" cleanses and soothes.

Especially valuable where there are children.

For sale everywhere in handy glass bottles. Be sure you get *"Vaseline."*

Our various "Vaseline" preparations make up a complete medicine chest that should be in every home. Write for free booklet telling all about them. Address Dept. E.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

WE MAKE RUGS

From Your Old Carpets. Write for information.
FARGO CARPET & RUG COMPANY
403 8th Street, South Fargo, North Dakota

A good memory is essential to a successful liar.

For years Garfield Tea has been on the market. This must mean a remedy worth while.

No, Cordelia, a man isn't necessarily a beat because he has a red face.

Women have no head for figures. You can't make them realize that they are ten years older than they were ten years ago.

The Worm's Way.

"The Hon. Stephen Coleridge, the English anti-vivisectionist," said an anti-vivisectionist of Philadelphia, "is delighted with the recent English vivisection report, which promises to abolish even the use of the live bait in fishing.

"Mr. Coleridge once argued here in Philadelphia about the cruelty of fishing with worms.

"'Oh,' his opponent said, 'the mere fact that a worm writhes and wriggles when impaled on a hook is no proof that it is actually suffering pain.'

"'No, oh, no!' said Mr. Coleridge, sarcastically. 'Beyond doubt that is just the worm's way of laughing at being tickled.'"

Delicate Point.

They are a happy Sewickley couple. They haven't been married very long. In fact, the honeymoon has barely waned. An elderly friend met the bridegroom downtown yesterday and slapped him on the back.

"Well, happy as a lark, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes."

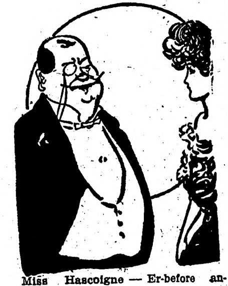
"How's the cooking?"

"I have one trouble there. It's just this, my wife has been preparing angel food every day for dinner."

"You must be getting tired of it."

"I am. Yet I feel a hesitancy about saying anything. How soon after the honeymoon would it be proper to ask for beefsteak and onions?"—Pittsburg Post.

TO MAKE SURE.



Miss Hascoigne — Er-before announcing our engagement, count, I-er I think perhaps it would be more satisfactory if you had your-er-title guaranteed.

In the Growth of Corn

there's a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious.

As the corn ripens the "milk" hardens, and finally becomes almost flinty.

Post Toasties

Are made from this hard part of choice selected corn.

It is carefully cooked; treated with sugar and salt; rolled into thin bits; then toasted to an appetizing brown—without a hand touching the food.

It has been said that Post Toasties are the most deliciously flavoured particles of cereal food yet produced.

One can render an opinion upon trial.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

GOV. WILSON GETS MINNESOTA

LYNCH INDORSED FOR NATIONAL COMMITTEEMAN.

Effort to Stampede Duluth Convention for Bryan Is Failure.

Duluth. — The Minnesota Democrats elected a delegation to the Democratic convention at Baltimore instructed for Woodrow Wilson, and indorsed Frederick B. Lynch of St. Paul for national committeeman.

Former Mayor Daniel W. Lawler, opposed to Lynch, and a candidate for United States senator, succeeded in preventing the indorsement of any other candidate for the senate.

An effort to stampede the convention for the Nebraskan met with the opposition of the men closest to Bryan, and did not receive the support of delegates.

The following delegates to the Baltimore convention were selected:

Delegates-at-Large.

S. A. Stockwell, Minneapolis.
W. F. Weis, Le Sueur.
T. J. Knox, Jackson.
H. L. Buck, Winona.
A. C. Weiss, Duluth.
Con O'Brien, Brainerd.

Alternates—M. A. Tisdale, Pipestone; Harry S. Swenson, Minneapolis; John Dwan, Two Harbors; John Morgan, Thief River Falls; T. A. Tuller, Warren; A. A. Poehler, Henderson.

District Delegates and Alternates.

First District—J. D. E. Mieghen, Albert Lea; T. E. Cashman, Owatonna.

Alternates—Julius Reiter, Rochester; W. W. Belden, Caledonia.

Second District—L. L. Champlin, Mankato; S. B. Nelson, Luverne.

Alternates—T. S. Ferris, Fairmont; D. J. Stone, Pipestone.

Third District—P. H. O'Keefe, South St. Paul; H. S. Bonniwell, Hutchinson.

Alternates — W. S. Weiss, Red Wing; Martin Shields, Faribault.

Fourth District—Otto Bremer, St. Paul; R. T. O'Connor, St. Paul.

Alternates — Paul Doty, St. Paul; William Smithson, Stillwater.

Fifth District—E. Purdy, Minneapolis; J. F. Williamson, Minneapolis.

Alternates—Otto Hadlen, Minneapolis; E. S. Corser, Minneapolis.

Sixth District—J. D. Kowalkowski, St. Cloud; Joseph Wotof, Staples.

Alternates—Ed Indrehus, Foley; W. J. Doherty, Litchfield.

Seventh District—Joseph R. Keefe, North Redwood; Julius Thorson, Benson.

Alternates—J. H. Driscoll, Madison; Ray Farrington, Ortonville.

Eighth District—Alfred Jaques, Duluth; C. M. King, Deer River.

Alternates—J. J. Shahen, Mille Lacs; W. V. Kane, Koochiching.

Ninth District — Martin O'Brien, Crookston; M. J. Daly, Perham.

Alternates—P. J. Russell, Bemidji; G. C. Thorpe, Ada.

COLDWATER AUTO TOUR

Prohibition Party Begins Five Months Cross-Country Campaign.

Minneapolis.—The prohibition party in Minnesota launched its active campaign by sending out its campaign automobile on what is designed to be the longest automobile political tour ever undertaken. The trip will last five months and a day and will include nearly all the principal towns of the state and hundreds of small communities.

W. G. Calderwood, chairman of the prohibition state committee, prophesied a good year for the party. "Because," he said, "there has never been a time when the general public has been so stirred on the liquor question as it is today, and the brewers are being called to account for their hand in the politics of the state."

The automobile carried the spellbinders of the party, who for the present are W. G. Calderwood, Stanley B. Roberts and J. H. Morse, to Afton, Lakeland, South Stillwater, Stillwater, Marine Mills, Scandia and Forest Lake. Later, Wyoming, Chisago City, Lindstrom, Center City, Stacy, North Branch, Harris and Rush City will be visited.

SONS OF THOR MEET.

Festival of Song and Music in Program of "Sognagalet."

Owatonna.—Many were here to attend the Norwegian "Sognagalet," the convention of the Sons of Thor of five states, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Iowa and Wisconsin. Ample accommodation had been made for all guests.

A brilliant festival of song and music is conducted during the sessions of the "Sognagalet," and Scandinavian musicians of national reputation always are present. Local arrangements were in charge of O. E. Williamson, secretary of the association. All halls in the city were used by the convention.

Mayor in Role of Cupid.

Crookston. — Crookston's socialist mayor, H. L. Larson, is in receipt of a letter from Captain J. F. Ryan of Portland, Ore., in which the captain asks the mayor to hunt up a wife for him. The mayor, who is a widower, says he feels keenly for the gallant sea captain. He says his efforts for Captain Ryan also may come in handy personally, as he is too bashful to announce himself a candidate. The captain wants a widow 45 or 55 years old, without incumbrance.

SOIL EXPERTS BUSY

Agricultural Train Draws Crowds of Farmers to Bemidji—Trip Ends Thursday.

Bemidji.— The agricultural train operated under the supervision of the Minnesota State Agricultural college by the Northern Pacific, continued toward the north, after having been here three days. The train stopped at Ten Strike and Black Duck.

Sunday was spent by the soil experts in tours around Bemidji in automobiles furnished by the Commercial club, and almost without exception the visitors expressed surprise at the agricultural developments in this vicinity. So much interest was manifested by the farmers here in the train, exhibits and lectures that the departure had to be delayed several minutes.

The train is made up of eight cars, one filled with blooded horses, cattle and hogs, a poultry car containing also incubators with broods hatching, eggs and market devices, a machinery car, an express car for storage, two lecture cars and a business car. This is an increase over the original train, the unexpected popularity making the added cars necessary.

The following lectured to the farmers here: H. Scribner, dairyman of the United States agricultural department at Washington; R. M. Washburn, professor of dairying, University of Minnesota; O. M. Olson of the State University; A. E. Hosteter, market expert of the Duluth Commercial club; C. E. Brown, poultry expert at the state experiment farm, Crookston; N. E. Chapman, W. P. Tomhave, C. C. Welsh, J. V. Vye, P. J. Maxfield, W. R. McKenzie, secretary of the Northern Minnesota Development association.

The train finishes its trip at International Falls Thursday.

HONOR SOO PRESIDENT

Edmund Pennington Predicts Great Future for Duluth.

Duluth.—Five hundred citizens of Duluth attended the complimentary dinner in the Spalding in honor of Edmund Pennington, president of the Soo railroad. W. A. McGonagle, president of the Duluth, Missabe & Northern, was toastmaster. Other Soo line officials here were W. L. Martin, Geo. A. Huntington, A. H. Bright, E. F. Potter, C. W. Gardner, W. R. Calloway, F. H. Kalk and J. R. Michaels. Probably a more representative gathering of the business and transportation and manufacturing interests of Duluth had never been assembled before.

After expressing his great appreciation of the honor which Duluth people were extending to the officials of the Soo line, Mr. Pennington said in part: "During the past five years the Soo line has built 654 miles of road leading to Duluth and has spent $29,134,000 in constructing the lines and terminals. It goes without saying that we have great confidence in Duluth and the Northwest. Three hundred new stations have been opened on the 654 miles of new road leading to Duluth, and the lines have opened great timber territory which, after the timber is gone, will afford excellent agricultural opportunities.

"Duluth has every advantage in the matter of growing tributary country and natural resources of all kinds in it. If the city does not make use of them, it is its own fault. There are five million people within a night's ride of Duluth. The Northwest is developing in a healthy and substantial manner, and it has a future which even those who know it best perhaps can only guess, but it is a magnificent future."

TO BRING LAND SUITS

Cases Against Purchasers of Indian Allotments.

Minneapolis.—According to M. C. Burch, special attorney for department of justice the government will enter more than 500 more suits against owners of former Indian lands purchased under the provisions of the Clapp act. Mr. Burch at the West hotel said that agents of the Indian bureau had reported the sale by full-blooded Indians of more than 1,800 allotments of land. Suit has already been brought against approximately 1,200 owners of these lands.

Mr. Burch has been in Minneapolis for two weeks to prepare the government's side of the cases. He said the first of the 1,200 suits would be heard in the district court at Fergus Falls within two or three weeks, and that they probably would reach the circuit court of appeals sometime this autumn.

In all the suits, the government claims that the land was not sold by mixed-blooded Indians as provided in the Clapp act. The present owners of the land, Mr. Burch said, must prove that the Indian owners were not full-blooded as contended by the government.

Treasury Official Resigns.

Washington, D. C. — James Knox Taylor, supervising architect of the treasury department, tendered his resignation to the secretary of the treasury, to take effect June 15.

TRIPLETS IN MILL CITY

Three Girls Weigh Four, Six and Seven Pounds.

Minneapolis.—Triplets—all of them girls—were born to Mr. and Mrs. William Irvine. They are the first triplets reported to the city health department in more than two years and that all are girls is declared unusual. The babies weigh 7, 6 and 4 pounds and all will live. Mrs. and Mrs. Irvine have four other daughters.

RAINS END HAVANA RIOTING

WHITE MAN AND SEVERAL NEGROES INJURED IN DISORDER.

Gomez Silent When He Learns That American Warships Are Bound for the Island.

Havana, June 11.—Heavy rains that drove everybody indoors, relieved the city of Havana of the dreaded peril of an uprising of the whites against the negroes. The streets of the capital were deserted, save for patrols of mounted rurales, regular infantry, the police and home guards. There was not the least indication of disorder.

The riot while extending to all parts of the city and causing general excitement and alarm, resulted in few casualties.

One white onlooker was fatally wounded and several negroes were injured. The disturbance lasted only a short time, but was considered serious as indicative of the bitter animosity of whites toward the negroes, which has been largely fomented by reports of assaults upon white women.

Rumors are still insistent here that intervention by the United States immediately, is still pending.

President Gomez, upon being informed that American warships had been ordered to Havana, declined to make any statement.

Senor Ramirez declared that the government had 14,000 troops in Oriente province and that the insurgent bands were being broken up.

More Ships to Key West.

Washington.—The navy department, acting under instructions from the state department, ordered Admiral Osterhause to proceed forthwith from Key West to Havana with one dispatch ship and one other ship.

VOLCANO IN ALASKA.

Mt. Katmai Breaks Into Violent Eruption.

Seward, June 11.—Passengers on the mail steamer Dora, which arrived from the westward, after passing through a hail of ashes from Katmai volcano, believe that several small fishing villages on the shores of Shelikof strait have been destroyed by the eruption. The revenue cutter service at Unalaska has been asked to send assistance.

Those on the steamer were nearly suffocated by poisonous gases, as she passed through the falling ashes.

The Dora was in sight of Katmai when the eruption began and those on the vessel witnessed a brilliant spectacle. It was 1 o'clock in the afternoon and the mountain was in plain view. Subsequent earthquakes disturbed the water of the strait, when suddenly a terrific explosion occurred in the mountain and a great mass of rocks was thrown into the air. The first explosion was followed by others in quick succession, each seemingly more terrific than the one preceding. Soon a steady stream of rock and ashes poured from the peak and spread far over the surrounding country, obscuring the sun and shutting the troubled mountain from sight.

Gases Wake Passengers.

At 4 o'clock, when the Dora was 70 miles from the volcano, total darkness came, and ashes began to fall upon the deck in thick clouds, covering it with a white layer, three inches deep. The stifling atmosphere made the passengers violently ill. Throughout the night the Dora steamed through the dust-laden air and was rocked by the earthquakes that lashed the water, while the mountain thundered menacingly in the distance.

The volcanic disturbance is the most violent ever recorded in Alaska. It was estimated that an area of 300 square miles, much of it fertile territory, has been covered to a depth of several inches by the volcanic ash.

First evidence that the volcano was preparing to free itself from the rocks and lava that had choked its throat for many years came when the Alaskan peninsula was rocked by a violent earthquake. At that time the Dora was at Cold Bay, only 15 miles from the volcano. When the eruption began she had crossed the Shelikof strait to Kodiak and was proceeding on her course.

Shocks Felt in Seattle.

Seattle.—Three slight earth shocks were recorded on the seismograph at the University of Washington, indicating that volcanic disturbances in southwestern Alaska, which have agitated the instruments in observatories throughout the United States in the last three days, still are in progress.

The volcano disturbance has completely paralyzed wireless communication in the north and it is impossible to get definite information concerning conditions of Kodiak, Raspberry and Afognak islands, the three most important islands in southwestern Alaska.

Taft Awarded Indiana.

Chicago, June 11.—Taft won Indiana delegates-at-large.

May Postpone Perjury Cases.

Chicago, June 11.—Grand jury action against witnesses who testified in the recent federal trial of the Chicago meat packers, who were acquitted on a charge of violating the criminal section of the Sherman law last winter, may not be taken until next fall. The special grand jury, which will be sworn in before United States District Judge Carpenter, will, it is said, not take up the alleged charges of perjury against certain witnesses whom the government attorneys had under investigation.

FINAL RESULT OF IMPURE BLOOD

The System Is Left Weak, Run Down and Helpless Against the Attacks of Disease.

If you need strength, if your blood is thin, your digestion disordered, it will pay you to investigate the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the remedy that has transformed so many weak, anæmic, dyspeptic, ambitionless people into strong, healthy, hungry men and women.

Mrs. Lena May Roberts, whose address is R. F. D. No. 3, Aberdeen, So. Dakota after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"For months after the birth of my baby, I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health. I was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone and my head ached most of the time. Oftentimes there seemed to be a rush of blood to my head and I would faint away. I was very nervous and was not strong enough to do any work.

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend said had helped her. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I continued using them for a time and am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in general debility lies in their direct response to the needs of the blood. Their work is to make new blood. That they do this well is shown by the gradual disappearance of the symptoms and the return of color and health. They lay the foundation for permanent health in the future.

For the same reason these pills have cured anæmia, after-effects of the grip and fevers, rheumatism, indigestion, and nervousness, dizziness, neuralgia and St. Vitus' dance, and are recommended wherever a tonic for the blood and nerves is needed.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," containing fuller information about rheumatism and other diseases of the blood will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Less and Less.

"This is a great age we are living in," said Brinkley. "We have smokeless gunpowder, horseless wagons, wireless telegraph—"

"Yes," interrupted Cynicus, "and we have moneyless foreigners coming here and contracting loveless marriages with heartless heiresses."—Judge.

Piecing Out.

"Writing a story?" the caller asked the busy author.

"Yes; in dialect."

"I didn't think you ever made use of dialect."

"I don't, as a rule, but I have to now. Several letters are broken on my typewriter."

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

What has become of the old fashioned girl who used to chew "wax?"

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write MIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Perhaps Lot's wife was turned to salt because she was too peppery.

A large percentage of all sickness starts with unhealthy conditions of the digestive organs. Garfield Tea will set them right.

No amount of culture will make a man stop snoring in his sleep.

HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Every home should make root-beer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Splendid Crops
In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

800 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time.

Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful. 89

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

CHAS. PILLING
Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Please write to the agent nearest you

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

This is the age of research and experiment, when all nature, so to speak, is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides during the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine comes that of Therapion, which has, we understand, been used with great success in the French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder or nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., we think there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who are interested and would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say—miraculous cures, have only to send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether The New French Remedy, "THERAPION," is what they require and which they may have been seeking in vain during a life of untold misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00

A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished.

TRY US

PECK COMPANY
116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Recreation Time
Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs
LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES
THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND A. J. WRIGHT & SONS
Moorhead, Minnesota

BINDER TWINE

If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to MORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 24–1912.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL–3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The old republican steam roller is being run so hard at Chicago that it is liable to explode.

Governor Eberhart perpetrated a special message on the senate and it was received by an outburst of uproarious laughter and gently laid away in a pigeonhole—or the waste basket—and the people applaud the action of the senate.

Richard Croker, one time politician of New York, has said that he wants to adopt Anna Kellermann, an Australian female who is a professional swimmer. If Anna looks anything like some of the pictures of her we have seen in some newspapers Richard is very welcome to have her.

"Nothing but death," said President Taft. That remark was intended to show the unalterable purpose of the president to try for the nomination again. At this time it might almost be said that the national committe will stop at nothing short of murder in order to help him secure a re-nomination.

The special session of the legislature has so far resulted in ratification of the proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States which provides for the election of U. S. senators by direct vote of the people. It is to be hoped that other proposed amendments may also be ratified without loss of time.

Fergus Falls Journal: The "extraordinary condition" which has now arisen to justify the calling of a special session is the danger that Eberhart might be defeated by the other candidates combining against him in the state convention. They can not combine against him in the primary, so the state will pay the costs of an extra session in order to secure a primary election law.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.00 per Year

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edward Mattson, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that William A. Nichols, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 05168 made March 31st, 1910, for SE 1-4 SW 1-4, SW1-4 SE 1-4 & Lots 11 & 12, Section 20, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edward Mattson has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication, June 14, 1912
Date of 2nd " June 21, 1912
Date of 3rd " June 28, 1912
Date of 4th " July 5, 1912

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 20, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John F. Tapper, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 23rd, 1910, made Homestead Entry No. 824217, Serial No. 05376, for Lot 1 Section 19 and Lots 1, 2 and E 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 30, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ostlund, Ole Johnson, Christian Ring, Thomas Stien, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office:
Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edwin Fjeld, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans A. Madsen, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 05174, made April 8th, 1910, for W 1-2 NW 1-4 Sec. 29, and Lots 9 & 10, Section 30, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edwin Fjeld has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication June 14, 1912.
Date of second publication June 21, 1912.
Date of third publication June 28, 1912.
Date of fourth publication July 5, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR:
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bert Wilson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Sept. 6th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05587, for SE 1-4, Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 16th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reno Boe, Olaf G. Tharaldson, Salve G. Tharaldson, Hilbert O. Berve, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 25, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Dec. 24, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05794, for N 1-2 NW 1-4, SW 1-4 NW 1-4 and NW 1-4 SW 1-4, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, John Parbst, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Joseph DuChamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.

"Things will be greatly changed in fifty years from now."

"I haven't any doubt of that. Fifty years from now there will perhaps be people who will find it necessary to admit that their grandmothers were professional lady divers."

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, May 22, 1912.

To Frank Schulz, of Foldal, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Halvor L. Tollaro, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 30, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, entry No. 8213, Serial No. 03102, made April 12, 1905, for the NE¼ Section 35, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Frank Schulz has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land; and more specifically, that he has not during the six months last past, resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Date of first publication, May 31, 1912.
Date of second publication, June 7, 1912.
Date of third publication, June 14, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, June 21, 19.2.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Dorothy Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05683, for S½ SW¼, NE¼ SW¼ and SE¼ NW¼, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before, Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 15th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Posten, Christ Nelson, Jacob M. Hanson, all of Thief River Fall, Minn.; Joseph Duchamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

WANTED TO KNOW

Hoax—If anything ever happens to me my wife's father would look out for her.

Joax—Suppose something should happen to your wife's father?

ALL THE BREAKFAST FOODS.

"What kind of breakfast food have you?" the dyspeptic inquired of the waitress at Cherryvale inn who stood before him with her arms akimbo.

"We got all the reg'lar kinds," said the waitress, who was a Cherryville girl. "Ham an' eggs, fried steak, brook trout, doughnuts an' apple pie. You can have 'em all, if you like, an' a cup o' coffee an' griddle cakes. We calculate to charge so folks can eat all they want."—Youth's Companion.

UNSYMPATHETIC ATTORNEY.

Mike Kelly had been a habitue of the court house for fifteen years and at every criminal trial had occupied a front seat, listening with evident admiration to the speeches of the prosecuting attorney.

"Ben," he said one day, after the prosecutor had ended his remarks, "I've heard you speak again and again, but never, on my soul, have I heard you say a good word for the poor devil on trial."—The Popular Magazine.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1912. NO. 47.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$2.02
Wheat	1.01
Barley d	.70
Oats	.43
Rye	.67

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Olga Larson left on Saturday for a visit at Crookston.

R. L. Olson and wife went down to Thief River Falls Saturday for a short visit.

Andrew Bjerk was at Greenbush this week taking part in the church dedication services.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Emma Lockstad came over Tuesday from her home south of Newfolden and went to Crookston.

Miss Naomi Johnson was here on Tuesday and Wednesday from Thief River Falls as the guest of Mrs. B. L. Backe.

S. S. Kolden left on Saturday for a trip to Alberta where business and pleasure combine will keep him busy for several days.

A Bargain—One team work horses for sale; worth $300, will sell for $250 if taken at once. Write or inquire of B. L. Backe at Holt, Minn.

Jake Sorum was here this week from Hillsboro, N. D., and was accompanied by his sister-in-law and her cousin. They enjoyed a three days' visit at John A Sorum's and return home today.

M. A. NELSON, M. D,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
COUNTY ATTORNEY
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Holt Boys are Leg Weary

Holt Boys won by a score of 53 to 1 in last Sunday's game against a select team of young athletes from west of Town. The visiting tean put up a good game of ball, had us outclassed in running, but their batterery was weak. In their first inning one of their men landed on the ball for a three bagger and came home on an overthrow to third base. After that our boys lit after flys, grounders, liners, like a hound after a rabbit and they never had a ghost of a show thereafter. In the seventh inning John Johnson smote the ball a terrible whack. The ball rose in the air, kept rising, took a good look at the ball game at Thief River Falls and then struck a cross road and bounced some fifteen rods more beyond the reach of any fielder on the face the earth at that time, with the result that said Johnson crossed the four plates without stopping to take lunch. In that very same inning, our boys crossed the home plate 23 times. P. L. Anderson knocked a 3 bagger and would have made home if he had not slacked up to make a survey as to the lay of the ground.

One improvement which was especially noticeable was the batting of the Holt team. None of them had any hankering notion of being put out. Hence explanation for general pile up of scores.

	Scores	Outs
A. L. Carlson, c	8	0
J. O. Johnson, p	7	2
Olaf Halvorson, ss	4	3
B. L. Backe, 1b	8	1
P. L. Anderson, 2b	8	2
Oscar Bottem, 3b	8	4
Lester Silbaugh, lf	5	4
Martin Matson, cf	7	2
Ludvig Munson, rf	3	4

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

O. A. Matson went to Crookston Saturday to spend a day or two visiting among his many old friends.

Rev. Ordahl and S. O. Borsheim went to Greenbush Tuesday to take part in the dedication of the Lutheran church there.

Guy Anderson yesterday began using his automobile in delivering the mail on the rural route, and can now make his round trip in less than three hours. That's good service.

You want to
Make some Noise!
And We have the proper Material.
Our Store is Headquarters for
FIREWORKS
and all kinds of 4th of July Goods.
Come in early so you can be sure to get a well mixed Supply.
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

Seeding is now done and all we need is rain.

Tom Severson is busy breaking on the S. S. Kolden farm,

L. Wegge and Nils Lysne are putting up new granaries.

Mrs. Peterson was a visitor at the Lysne home Sunday.

A number of young folks from here went to the dance at Stienhaurs Saturday night and report having had a good time.

Ole Larson called at Peterson's Sunday.

John Doyre is working for Albin Knauf.

The Cuddigan Bros. are busy hauling coal for the Steven's dredge.

Nils Lysne made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday returning Thursday.

The jolly bunch gathered at Horian's Thursday evening. We must say that we enjoyed the evening very much.

Mrs. A. Bjerk called at Lysne's Thursday.

Malinda Wegge left for Thief River Falls Friday.

Ludvig Monson, Arvid Carlson, August and Peter L. Anderson, autoed out to Horien's Thursday evening.

H. F. Boyer visited at Wegge's Sunday evening,

P. A. Risberg and family autoed out to P. F. Cuddigan's place Wednesday afternoon.

The Sunny Side Ball team practiced at Larson's Sunday p. m.

Frank Carlson is putting up a new granary on his farm North east of town.

Albert Bjerk, Charles Horien, Herbert Severtson and Jesse Sorum took in the ball game at Holt Sunday,

G. E. Ohm came up from Middle River to attend the party at Horien's. his niece Selma Wegge accompanied him back, Friday morning.

Walter Johnson has quit working for T. Severtson and is now taking a lay off.

Mrs. Fred Larson called at Lysne's Wednesday afternoon,

Selma and Evelyn Wegge called at P. F. Cuddigan's Wednesday.

In Church Circles.

On Sunday, the 23rd inst, services will be held in the Holt church at 10:45 a. m.; at Ringbo at 3 p. m., and at Middle River at 8 p. m.

The Nazareth Ladies Aid will meet in Holt with Mrs. D. Payne on Wednesday afternoon, the 26th inst. Everybody cordially invited.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor

Oxen for Sale—One team oxen with harness, weight about 3,200, $190.00; one team oxen about 2,700, $160.00. Write or inquire of B. L. Backe, Holt, minn.

Charlie Martell was in from the Rollis country on a shopping expedition. He says that people out there are getting ready for haying, but the hay needs rain pretty much.

J. H. Smith, C. J. Smith, James Smith and Marshal Gerke are some new settlers who arrived the first of this week from Polk county, near Warren, to begin building on their homesteads in the northeast corner of Agdar and northwest corner of Grand Plain townships. All four will build substantially and have already hauled out several loads of lumber which they purchased at the Kolden lumber yard.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

ALBIN KNAUF, Owner,

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 899.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank at close of business June 14, 1912.
Date of call by Supt, June 20, 1912,
Date of Report by Bank, June 20, 1912.

RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts		$58,065 27
Overdrafts		823 12
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		2,278 29
Due from Banks	7,211 03	
Cash on hand (items below)	1,229 05	
Currency	1,031	
Gold		
Silver	171 55	
Other	23 50	
Total Cash assets		8,440 08
Checks and Cash Items		300 21
Other Resources		12 42
Total		69,371 39
LIABILIIES		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		500 00
Bills payable (including certificates for money borrowed)		5,000 00
Deposits subject to check	26,248 85	
Cashier's checks	1,715 52	
Total immediate liabilities	27,964 37	
Time certificates	25,907 02	
Total Deposits	53,871 39	
Total		69,371 39

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: D B. BAKKE,
(Two) Directors R. REIERSON

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1912.
(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

FOUND A REFUGE AT LAST

Experience of a Colored Woman In Tulsa, Okla., With the Gas Bill Collector.

Glen T. Braden of Pittsburg and Oklahoma runs several big natural gas and oil companies in Oklahoma. He was in his office in Tulsa one day when a collector came in and told him this tale of woe:

It is the custom with the natural gas companies in Tulsa, as elsewhere, to shut off the gas when the gas bills are not paid by the tenth of the month. This gives them a reasonably sure thing as to the collection of their bills, as gas is almost universally used as fuel.

The collector had a gas bill in the negro district. He went to the house and the negro woman he met disclaimed responsibility, saying she was merely a roomer. The collector insisted on payment.

The woman saw a moving van on the street and shouted: "Say, you, come over hyar an' move me; dey done gwine shet off de gas."

Her belongings were stored in a dilapidated trunk and she was soon on her way. The collector shut off the gas. As the collector continued on his way he came upon the same woman in a house in the next block where she had moved in.

He asked for payment and it was refused. He started to shut off the gas.

"Fo' de Lawd's sake, you gwine to shet dis place off, too?" wailed the woman. The collector was obdurate.

The moving van was still in sight. The woman hailed it, threw her trunk in, moved two doors below, and as the collector was passing she yelled to him:

"Now, drat you, shet dis off—we's burnin' coal hyar!"—Saturday Evening Post.

ACHIEVING THE IMPOSSIBLE.

"It is impossible to make oil and water mix?"

"Is it? How about artists who paint water views in oil colors?"

WITH A SLIGHT VARIATION.

Ruggles—What did you do with the money you got from your grandfather's estate? Put it in bank?

Ramage (who has just heard from his mining stock investments)—No; I put the most of it in bunk.

COMPLIMENTARY.

Agnes—And did he say I looked intellectual?

Gladys—Oh, no, indeed! I assure you he said nothing disparaging.—Life.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.
Holt State Bank
B. L, BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.
WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

HOLT

Will properly Celebrate the

Fourth of July

Come, Everybody.

BUGGIES?
Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.
HARNESS?
Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions. A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Congress.

The senate naval affairs committee reported the naval appropriation bill providing for two battleships.

The secretary of the navy asked for $65,000 appropriation for expense of the marine expedition to Cuba.

Samuel Gompers urged the house judiciary committee to favorably report Brantley workmen's compensation bill.

Representative Prince gave notice he would fight the army appropriation bill conference report adopted by the senate.

The senate territories committee ordered favorable report on amended house bill to create a legislative assembly in Alaska.

The senate Indian affairs committee recommended the Gore bill to allow Apache prisoners of war at Fort Sill to return to New Mexico.

The senate rejected the amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill providing for maintenance of commerce.

Senator Lorimer of Illinois plans not to speak in defense of his seat in the senate until practically all other speeches on both sides have been presented.

Senator Bacon introduced a resolution declaring there was no authority for the use of the army and navy in any foreign territory except in emergency.

Senator Williams introduced a concurrent resolution to instruct the Mississippi river commission to prepare a plan to control floods in the Mississippi river.

The house adopted Representative Berger's resolution directing the judiciary committee to investigate charges against Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle.

The house ways and means committee reported the metal tariff revision bill, but refused to agree to an amendment for the repeal of the Canadian reciprocity law.

Senator Poindexter moved that the interstate commerce committee be discharged from further consideration of his bill to abolish the commerce court, but no action was taken.

The house agriculture expenditures committee continued its investigation into drainage division of the Department of Agriculture, with Engineer J. O. Wright of Florida testifying.

Representative Underwood, democratic leader, indicated no recess would be taken for the Chicago convention, but a three-day recess would be taken for the Baltimore convention.

Senator Lodge's attempt to obtain unanimous consent to agreement whereby only morning business would be transacted during national conventions period failed because of objection of Senator Culberson.

General.

Col. Roosevelt, according to returns, will have a solid delegation from South Dakota.

"Political brigande" is Roosevelt's comment on the outcome of the Ohio republican state convention.

Several strikers and police officers were injured in a riot at Middleton, Conn.

One Alabama delegate says he will vote for Roosevelt in spite of his instructions for Taft.

Rowdy scenes marked the delivery of Andrew Carnegie's rhetorical address as lord rector of the university at Aberdeen, Scotland.

The lower house of the Minnesota assembly adopted, by unanimous vote, a resolution ratifying the amendment to the federal constitution providing for an income tax.

The strike of several thousand employes of the Boston Elevated railway for a minimum wage and recognition of the union has settled down to a question of endurance.

Mexican Consul E. C. Llorente filed at El Paso a charge of embezzlement of public funds of Mexico against Conzalo Enrile, Late financial agent of the Mexican revolution.

Fifty-nine field laborers were burned to death while asleep in a barn near Tamboy, central Russia, on a property belonging to Count Orloff Davydoff. The cause of the fire not known.

Legislation providing for a general parcels post throughout the United States and its possessions except the Philippines, is practically certain to be enacted by the present congress, in the opinion of Postmaster General Hitchcock.

The Minnesota senate ratified the amendment to the state constitution providing for the direct election of the United States senators.

The Baltimore convention has already several candidates for vice president to consider. The latest to shy his hat into the ring is Congressman W. C. Redneld of Brooklyn.

Impeachment proceedings were inaugurated in the house against Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle.

Robert H. Moore, aged sixty-seven years a pioneer newspaper man died at Ottumwa, Ia., following an operation.

Gov. Harmon will not accept second place on the democratic ticket.

The democratic national committee has only a few contests to settle.

Baltimore is decked out in preparation for the democratic national convention.

The president is expected to veto the bill abolishing the court of commerce.

Extensive damage is thought to have been done by volcanoes in Alaska.

Roosevelt denounced with vigor the action of the national committee at Chicago.

A witness in the money trust inquiry says J. P. Morgan saved the day during panic times.

Californians are much wrought up over the action of the republican national committee.

The Cuban government is wrought up lest after all the United States may see fit to intervene.

The headquarters of Colonel Machado, commanding the marines at Guantanamo, Cuba, have been fired upon.

Fire at Lapear, Mich., caused a property loss of approximately $90,000 in the business district of that city.

Cedar Rapids was chosen for the 1913 convention of the Iowa liquor dealers' association at the closing session.

Ohio's fourth constitutional convention completed its work and recessed until August 6, the date set for sine die adjournment.

The senate judiciary committee favorably reported the Simmons bill prohibiting interstate transportation of prize fight films.

Kansas will have an "insane" Fourth of July this year, but the State Board of Health is prepared for any accidents that may result.

Five men who control the New York clearing house association constitute, according to Samuel Untermeyer, the nation's money trust.

The house voted 72 to 47 not to include in the sundry civil appropriation bill the money necessary to continue President Taft's tariff board.

The senate agreed to a program of three days' recesses from June 17 to July 1, covering the period of the republican and democratic national conventions.

Lou Rider of Rock Island, Ill., murdered his wife with a razor at an upriver amusement resort and then attempted to commit suicide. A twelve-year-old daughter witnessed the murder.

President Taft, in a special message to congress asked for an appropriation of $100,000 to be expended by the revenue cutter service in caring for volcano victims, near Kodiak, Alaska.

At the suggestion of Senator Hitchcock, the senate committee on territories has adopted for Alaska a model of legislative machinery now in American government.

United States Senator James Reed of Missouri, according to some of Speaker Clark's friends, has been definitely chosen to nominate the speaker for president at the Baltimore convention.

Oscar Wenderoth of the firm of Carrere & Hastings of New York, was selected by Secretary MacVeagh as supervising architect to the Treasury department to succeed James Knox Taylor, who resigned.

C. V. Stewart, chairman of the state democratic committee of Montana, is being boomed for the nomination for governor to succeed Edwin L. Norris, who has announced his intention to retire at the end of his term.

Semi-official figures from Tuesday's primaries from thirty-six out of sixty-one counties in South Dakota give in round numbers the following results: For Roosevelt, 25,000; for La Follette, 15,000; for Taft, 7,000.

To prevent the production by moving pictures of the Johnson-Flynn prize fight July 4, the house committee reported favorable the bill of Representative Rodenberry prohibiting the shipment of films between states.

Rear Admiral Benjamin Pfeiffer Lamberton, U. S. N., retired, who, as Admiral Dewey's chief-of-staff, received the surrender of the Spanish fleet at the battle of Manila, died suddenly at his home in Washington.

Personal.

Alabama and Arkansas were put in the Taft column.

Roosevelt men say there will be no bolt, even if Taft is nominated.

Colonel Roosevelt says all he wants of the republican national committee is justice.

The Cummins boom took form at Chicago with the arrival of Senator Kenyon.

Colonel Roosevelt has written an article on "A Naked Issue of Right and Wrong."

It is said Senator Cummins will not accept second choice on the republican ticket.

Indiana contest cases were decided in favor of Taft.

Senator Fall has been re-elected senator from New Mexico.

Mr. Bryan will be a "looker-on in Venice" at the republican national convention.

James J. Hill resigned as chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern.

Admirers of LaFollette say he holds the balance of power in the Chicago convention.

Senator Kern said there was a mass of money passed around at the time of Lorimer's election

HEARINGS END; TAFT GIVEN 235

PRESIDENT GETS 62 DELEGATES ON LAST DAY NATIONAL COMMITTEE SITS.

T. R'S. TOTAL IS NINETEEN

Washington's 14, 26 From Texas and Virginia's 20 for Eexcutive—Negro Voters' Claims Turned Down.

Chicago, June 18.—Its closing hours attended by exhibitions of tense partisian and personal feeling among its members, the Republican national committee concluded the hearing of the contests involving 254 seats in the national convention which is to assemble Tuesday.

The sum of its work is: Taft, 235; Roosevelt, 19.

President Taft in the final session received 62 delegates; Colonel Roosevelt, 6.

How They Went.

All of Washington's 14 went to the president, against the protests of Senator Poindexter that the "country would judge the case." Out of Texas he secured 26 of the contested 30, over the prostrate form of Col. Cecil A. Lyon, who declared "you may depose me now, but I will be back four years from now when many of you will not."

Virginia Awarded to Taft.

In Virginia, where the issue was drawn between negro voters and the regular state organization, the president received the entire contested delegation of 20. The District of Columbia, he won two, Committeeman Sidney Beiber going to defeat with the Roosevelt delegation.

The finish of the long contest hearings was marked by incidents more strongly indicative of the division between the Taft and Roosevelt forces than any in the preceding days.

In the end Col. Lyons was called upon to fight a resolution for an investigation and reorganization of the whole structure of the Republican party in Texas. Presidented by Thomas L. Devine of Colorado. It proposed a sub-committee of three from the national committee to attempt a change in the Republican organization of the state that would destroy the system of county representation described by the Taft attorneys as a survival of the "rotten borough" methods of England.

The Washington cases which continued almost to the last to engage the committee's attention before the conclusion of its ten days' work, were preceded by a threatened personal combat between Francis J. Heney and Committeeman Kennedy of North Dakota, which was prevented only by the interference of their associates.

JUSTICE HUGHES BOOMED

New York Friends Think Former Governor Would Run.

Chicago, June 18.— A movement in behalf of Justice Charles E. Hughes of the United States supreme court as a compromise candidate for president has taken definite form. Several supporters of the justice came on from New York and spent the day in the hotel lobbies and quarters of various state delegations, sounding the sentiment of delegates and political leaders.

DIES, EVADE SENTENCE.

Death By Strychnine Follows Conviction.

Minneapolis, June 18.—Fear that he would be sentenced to the workhouse for ninety days was believed to have been the motive for the suicide of Peter Blar, old time Minneapolis saloonkeeper, who ended his life by taking strychnine. He left a note written in Italian, and found by his 17-year-old daughter, Pia, in which he said he wanted to "end it all."

Tawnely Says Taft Will Win.

Winona, June 18.—Ex-Congressman James A. Tawney, who, for five days up to Thursday's adjournment, sat as a member of the Republican national committee in session at Chicago by virtue of proxies he held, has returned to Winona, confident that Taft will win the nomination on the first ballot at the national convention this week. Taft will have at least 555 votes on the first ballot, according to Mr. Tawney, fifteen more than is required for nomination.

Uncle Joe Explains.

Chicago, June 18.—"The difference between Taft and Roosevelt is the difference between a carbuncle and a boil." That was the message "Uncle Joe" Cannon sent.

Three Shot in Chicago Melee.

Chicago, June 18.—A shooting affray on a darkened street car resulted in the wounding of three men, two of whom may die. The trouble started between a union newsboy and nonunion newspaper wagon drivers.

Oklahoma Village Wrecked.

Aklahoma City, June 18.—Four persons were killed and a number injured in a tornado which swept the little village of Nelagony. The storm came suddenly and almost entirely wiped out the town.

GOVERNOR HADLEY

Herbert S. Hadley, governor of Missouri, won his fight before the Republican national committee and the Roosevelt delegates at large headed by him were seated.

SOCIALISTS OPEN THEIR FIGHT

EUGENE V. DEBS AND EMIL SEIDEL MAKE ADDRESSES.

Speaker Declares There Are But Two Parties and One Issue in Field.

Chicago, June 18.—The first campaign in which the Socialist party has had a complete ticket in every state in the nation has just opened. Eugene V. Debs and Emil Seidel, the Socialist candidates for president and vice president of the United States made the chief addresses. Both candidates spoke at a meeting in an amusement park.

Mr. Debs said in part:

"In this campaign there are but two parties and but one issue. The so-called Republican and Democratic parties are substantially one in what they stand for, opposed to each other on no question of principle but purely in a contest for the spoils of office. They stand for capitalism, for the private ownership of the means of subsistence, for the exploitation of the workers and for wage slavery.

"We have before us in this city at this hour an exhibition of capitalist machine politics which lays bare the true inwardness of the situation in the capitalist camp. Nothing that any Socialist has ever charged in the way of corruption is to be compared with what Taft and Roosevelt have charged and proved upon one another. They are both good Republicans, just as Harmon and Bryan are both good Democrats, and they are all agreed that Socialism would be the ruin of the country.

Taft and Roosevelt Hit.

"Taft and Roosevelt in the exploitation of their boasted individualism and their mad fight for official spoils have been forced to expose the whole game of capitalist class politics and reveal themselves and the whole brood of capitalist politicians in their true role; mere puppets bought, paid for and owned by the powers that are exploiting this nation and enslaving and robbing its toilers.

The speech of Emily Seidel, vice presidential candidate, was devoted largely to showing the powers of the capitalist system and to pointing out what he asserted to be the remedy.

Clapp May Try for Vice-Presidency.

Chicago, Junue 18.—In connection with the coming of Senator Clapp are many rumors of the part he is expected to take, should the convention become a stampede for Roosevelt. It is possible that his friends will urge his name for vice-president. In that event, Frank B. Kellogg might become a candidate for United States senator in Minnesota on a Roosevelt platform to succeed Senator Clapp. Mr. Kellogg's friends are also suggesting the name of the St. Paul attorney as a vice-presidential candidate.

Deposits Halt Rescue Tug.

Karluk, Kodiak Island, Alaska, June 18.—The relief tug Redonda arrived here from a cruise along the mainland at the foot of Katmai volcano and reported that she was unable to make a landing in that section because of the extremely heavy deposits of sand and ashes. No sign of life was seen and those on the tug were unable to recognize the locations of the fishing villages which were scattered along the coast line before the eruption last week. It is believed all the settlers have perished.

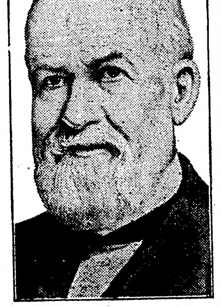
Women Pick Dark Horse.

Chicago, June 18.—A "dark horse" seemed the sure thing to a number of women talking together here on the political situation. Leading in the conversation was Mrs. Thomas Thorsen, wife of the national committeeman from South Dakota.

Rebels to Hang Foreigners.

Chicago, June 18.—The rebel General Julio Antomarchi, has announced his intention of hanging all foreigners in the El Cobre coffee district within the next twenty-four hours.

DR. T. J. BURRILL



With the close of the present collegiate year Dr. Thomas J. Burrill, vice-president of the University of Illinois, severs his connection with that institution and retires to private life. Since going to the university in 1868 Dr. Burrill has acted in the capacity of professor of botany, vice-president and acting president, dean of the college of science and dean of the graduate school, and has found time to do important work as a man of science.

STRIKERS ARE SHOT DOWN

ONE KILLED, SEVERAL WOUNDED, IN NEW JERSEY.

Searchlights Aid Deputies in Battle Against 2,000 Entrenched Workers.

Perth Ambroy, N. J., June 16.—Two thin lines of deputy sheriffs, heavily armed, held at bay 2,000 strikers who tried to storm the $5,000,000 plants of the American Smelting & Refining company and the Barber Asphalt works adjoining, while searchlights at the tops of high towers played on the rioters. Two hundred shots or more—deadly, soft-nosed bullets from repeating rifles and automatic revolvers—were fired by the deputies at the mob which gathered behind the ten-foot embankment of the New York & Long Branch railroad. Firing continued for hours, long after the first detachment of 50 deputies had reached the storm center. When it ended one man, a strike sympathizer, lay dead and several of the mob were injured. These were cared for by friends.

The net result of the day's rioting stood at three dead and several injured. Of the dead, one was a striker, one was a man at work, and the third was the night watchman at the Perth Amboy Tobacco company plant. The injured are all strikers except Sheriff Bollschweiller, who was stoned as he was patrolling the district in his automobile.

Six men are under arrest, charged with carrying concealed weapons and inciting a riot.

PEEK-A-BOO STOCKINGS.

Old So-called Waist a Coat of Mail Beside Them.

New York, June 16.—Hail the peek-a-boo stocking! Of all devices that have proved a boon to mosquitoes, the peek-aboo hosiery that is about to twine its negligible filaments about shapely ankle and classic calf strikes the final chord.

The interstices, or the peek-a-boos, are about an inch square, and will stretch farther. They need no darning. The peek-a-boo stocking is on view at a West Thirty-ninth street store.

It is really no stocking at all. The peek-a-boo waist is a cloak of mail besides it. She who wears it may know in her heart that she pulled on her stockings, but others who look without the aid of strong glasses will know nothing about it.

President Wins Delegation at Large.

Chicago, June 17.—The republican national committee decided the fifth Texas district contest in favor of the two Taft delegates. The committee also seated the two Taft delegates in the seventh Texas district.

Taft delegates-at-large from Texas, with eight votes, were seated by the republican national committee after a spirited contest which followed the declaration of Cecil Lyons that the Taft managers had failed to file credentials for their delegation within the time limit required. The Roosevelt managers were overruled by the chair. A motion to seat the Roosevelt delegates-at-large was defeated, demands for a roll call being refused.

Decision on the contest was followed by a scene of disorder outside the committee room where the wild cheering of several hundred Taft men mingled with hooting and groans by the Roosevelt supporters.

RIVAL RALLY PLANNED.

Held on Same Night as Roosevelt Meeting.

Chicago, June 16.—John Hays Hammond, president of the national league of Republican clubs, is planning a Taft demonstration meeting for next Monday night, the same night of the Roosevelt meeting. He announced that hundreds of members of the league who will be here, would launch a "Taft Boosters," club at the Monday night meeting.

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Accounted For.

"Why are there so many men in this jail?" asked the philanthropic reformer.

"I guess," answered the guide, "it's chiefly because they can't get out."

The Proper Course.

"Is there a powder trust?"

"I don't know, but if there is, somebody should go gunning for it."

Garfield Tea promotes and ensures health. Try it to be convinced. Druggists keep it.

Silence and blushing are the eloquence of women.—Chinese Proverb.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned, and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take $1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS FILMS and SUPPLIES

Mail orders given prompt attention. Send for catalog. M. A. HAGEN-NEWTON CO., Jewelers and Opticians, Fargo, N. D.

MONUMENTS

500 in stock. Write for free catalog.

FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

RHEUMATISM A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD

The Treatment Which Is Most Successful Is Directed Toward Building Up and Purifying the Vital Fluid.

That rheumatism is a disease of the blood is shown by the fact that it is hereditary in certain families, and that there is a marked thinning of the blood immediately following its attack.

In the following brief statement are described symptoms which every patient will recognize and the means by which a cure was effected in this case is described with equal fidelity.

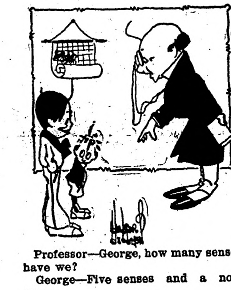
If you are suffering from any form of rheumatism with loss of flesh and strength, and thinning of the blood, the remedy that was so effective here deserves a thorough trial.

"About fifteen years ago," says Mrs. Rhoda Pettit, of Louisville, Neb., "after exposure to dampness and wet and being in a run-down condition from overwork, I began to suffer from inflammatory rheumatism. Both my father and mother were sufferers from the same disease. My right side was afflicted and had I no use of my right limb. The cords of the limb seemed to be drawn up. Often the pains would shift from one part of the body to another and, while they were worse in my right limb, they were very severe through the small of my back. There was a sensation as though I was being cut with a knife. My limbs and feet were swollen so that I could not put on my shoes. I suffered intense agony all of the time and when the attacks were severe I was confined to bed for weeks. My stomach was in bad shape. I was troubled with heartburn and gas. I lost weight and my strength was all gone.

"I took medicine from a doctor and tried several other remedies and liniments but nothing helped me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken them only a short time before I could feel the new blood and after a fair trial I was able to walk. The pills made me a strong, healthy woman and I am entirely cured of the rheumatism. I know I would not be living today if I had not tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The genuine are sold only in packages bearing the full trade-mark.

COMPLETE ACCOUNTING.



Professor—George, how many senses have we?

George—Five senses and a nonsense.

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Her Foresight.

"It is really by little things that one can tell a man's character."

"Yes; I think that was the reason Julia broke her engagement. Henry used to bring her such cheap chocolates."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Trouble never attempts to dodge those who are looking for it.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

The love of applause is responsible for many near actors.

If testimonials received from those using Garfield Tea are of any value, Garfield Tea does what we claim for it. Enough said.

You are wasting time every time you tell your sorrows.

SWINDLE IN WEIGHTS

MADE IN WISCONSIN AND FOUND IN USE IN MINNESOTA AND IOWA—ONE PROSECUTION.

POCKET DEVICE USED.

Ingenious Invention Increases or Decreases Scale Load Up to 10 Per Cent—Can me Used in Moment's Time; Hard to Detect.

The most ingenius and pernicious device for the purpose of fraud that ever came to its notice, most difficult of detection and found to be operating to create false weights on scales in Minnesota and Iowa, has been discovered by the Minnesota Railroad and Warehouse commission, which has issued a description of it, as a warning to farmers, livestock receivers and shippers, grain elevators, railroad station men and others to be on the lookout. It is a small piece of steel, like the blade of a pocketknife. To what general use it has been put the commission is unable to say, but the fact that it can be carried in a vest pocket and used to increase or decrease the weight of a scale load, according to how placed under the scale beam, prompted the commission to lose no time in making known the facts.

J. H. Foster, general superintendent of the Milwaukee road, while at Ortonville, Minn., two months ago, discovered the use of the "shrinker," as it is called. He immediately notified Judge Ira B. Mills of the state railroad and warehouse commission, who called his associates, Charles F. Staples and C. E. Elmquist, into conference, and Charles Watson, special agent for the commission, was started through Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois and South Dakota on an investigation. The nature of the device, the inserting of it at time of weighing and the possibility of immediately withdrawing it and slipping it into the pocket made it extremely difficult to find instances where it could be positively stated that it had been used, even where there were other indications, but Mr. Watson reported that he found it in use in Iowa and that it is made in a small Wisconsin town.

of weights and measures, then made a test of the "shrinker." The effect, he reported, was to make a difference of 2½ to 5 per cent, either way, in use on ordinary scales and a 10 per cent difference on the new form of stock scales.

C. E. Elmquist, member of the commission, said that in the Ortonville case the evidence was sufficiently strong to justify prosecution, in his opinion, and this case will be presented to the attorney general for action. Mr. Elmquist said that at present the offense was only a misdemeanor, but that he favored a law making it a felony.

APPEAL TO PRESIDENT.

Women Not Satisfied With McNabb Decision.

Minneapolis, Minn.,—The sentence of three months in prison and a fine of $1,000 imposed on Matthew McNabb by Federal Judge Smith McPherson on a white slavery charge has aroused a storm of protest from the federation of women's clubs and other kindred organizations, who declare rank prejudice was shown. McNabb was charged with taking a young girl from Champaign, Ill., to St. Paul and living with her in a hotel under the guise that she was his daughter. McNabb pleaded guilty last week to violating the federal law agaist white slave traffic.

Members of the committee say that they could obtain no satisfaction from the judge and they therefore make informal petition to President Taft that he see to it that appointed judges be in sympathy with the law enacted for the control of the white slave traffic.

Jury Awards $16,000 Damages.

Elbow Lake.—The jury in the case of J. J. Kloppenburg against the Soo railway brought in a verdict for plaintiff for $16,000. The plaintiff was shipping poultry and alleges that in November, 1910, while in the car at Barrett, it was unnecessarily and violently bumped; that he was thrown to the floor and sustained an injury to his knee that has developed into myelitis; that at best he can live but a few months longer. The defense was that he was not injured as asserted, and that he is suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis.

Minnesota Girls Honored.

Auburn, New York. — Wells college graduated 39 young women, the largest class in its history. Mrs. Grover Cleveland, '85, took prominent part in the ceremonies. Degree was awarded Margna Cum Laude to Louise E. Wyman of St. Paul. Brenda Ueland of Minneapolis won the English prize. Amy Pierce of Minneapolis won the biblical prize.

Minneapolis Prohibitionists.

Minneapolis. — The Hennepin county Prohibitionists want State Representative E. E. Lobeck of Alexandria, for governor of the state. In convention in the assembly room of the court house, they unanimously instructed the 68 delegates which Hennepin county will have in the state convention, which meets in Minneapolis, July 4 and 5, to support the name of the Alexandria man, Mr. Lobeck is a state legislator of experience, having served several terms in the house.

FIREMEN END A GOOD TIME

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF FLAME FIGHTERS ADJOURNS.

Thief River Falls Gets Presidency and Meeting Next Year.

Minneapolis. — The fortieth annual convention of the Minnesota State Firemen's association has adjourned. Counter-attractions in Minneapolis were so great that the delegates shunned the dull routine of listening to seven topics which had been assigned for reading and discussion.

"There are too many counter-attractions here for the boys," said Statistician Kelly. "They want to see the town and don't care to spend any more time in the Auditorium than they have to."

Chief Ira C. Richardson, of Thief River Falls, first vice-president, was automatically elected president and the 1913 convention follows him to Thief River Falls. Chief H. M. Serle of Fairmont was elected first vice-president and in the ordinary course Fairmont will entertain the delegates to the 1914 convention. As the convention follows the home town of the president and it is the custom of the association to advance its first and second vice presidents to the presidency, competition in the election of second vice president was keen, as it determined where the convention would be held in 1915. After a hot fight Chief J. M. Collins of Pine City landed the office and the convention.

Minneapolis women made good when they turned out to assist in entertaining the visiting firemen at the ball given in the Armory. There were three thousand present.

ATTACK MEASURE LAW.

Act's Constitutionality Questioned in Trial of Grocer.

Minneapolis. — The constitutionality of a section of the act establishing a weights and measures department, passed by the legislature in 1911, was attacked in municipal court by George Leonard, attorney for a grocer, charged with selling a carton of butter that weighed 14 ounces. The charges was that the grocer had advertised that the butter weighed a pound.

The attorney insisted that if the clause in the weights and measures act were held to be related to the rest of the act, which he asserted it was not, all advertisers in the country would be put in predicament such as would make advertising a farce and the advertisers subject to many absurdities. The case was continued.

TO PROTECT MILK.

Dr. Lankester Would Have State Legislation regulate Shipments.

St. Paul.—Milk will be brought to St. Paul in refrigerator cars and will not be permitted to stand in the sun on station platforms, if the legislature next winter will take the viewpoint of Health Commissioner Lankester, who is urging legislation covering the shipment of milk.

At present milk which has been cooled in a dairy is permitted to stand on a platform, often in the sun. Then it is placed in a hot, ill-smelling car. When it reaches St. Paul it is often allowed to stand for an hour or more in the station.

Dr. Lankester will press his ordinance for the bottling of all milk sold at retail in cities.

NORWEGIAN LUTHERANS.

One Thousand Hear Rev. Range of Norway.

Thief River Falls, Minn.—About 1,000 people were present when Rev. Hans Neilson Hauge was introduced as a special messenger from the church and the king of Norway. Rev. Hauge said that the church of Norway rejoices to witness the great work done by the Norwegian Lutheran Chuhch association in America. Rev. E.E. Gynild from Fargo was elected president of the Free Church.

Babies Enjoy Picnic.

Minneapolis. — Twenty babies from two months to thre years old gathered in front of the library building at the University of Minnesota for the first university baby party. Every youngster was the offspring of an alumnae who had graduated from that institution since 1904. They were brought together that the mothers might compare notes as to their intelligence, beauty and good nature, and methods of caring for them.

Loses Leg Stealing Ride.

Minneapolis. — James E. Clayton, 21 years old, of Estherville Ia., lost his right leg stealing a ride on a Minneapolis and St. Louis freight train at Waconia. He fell off the bumpers. He was taken to St. Barnabas hospital.

HOLDING FESTIVAL.

Sons and Daughters of Norway Gather at Winona.

Winona, Minn. — A national gathering of the Sons and daughters of Norway, known as the Halling-Stevene, is an attractive festival at Spring Grove, south of Winona. A most interesting program of folk songs folk dances, such as the Spring Dans the Halling Kast, and addresses in the Halling dialect are being provided

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home Baking Easy.

Gives nicer, better food than baker's.

There is no baking powder like it for hot biscuit, hot breads and cake.

Made from Pure Grape Cream of Tartar.

Woman conceals only what she does not know.—Proverb.

Garfield Tea the International Remedy for all irregularities of stomach, liver and kidneys is composed entirely of pure herbs.

It's tough when love's young dream dies of old age.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Its Place.

"Where shall I put this joke about the millionaire dropping his handkerchief?"

"In the pick-up column, you boob."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Darwin as Girls Read Him.

Miss Elizabeth Marbury, the brilliant and successful dramatic agent in New York, said at the Colony club the other day:

"It is an error to think that the intellectual girl is dowdy. Look at the girl graduates about you. Those with the highest marks wear usually the nicest frocks.

"I said one day to a Bryn Mawr girl:

"How beautifully your pannier gown fits, dear. I thought you grave and reverend seniors were above such trifles?'

"'O, no,' said she. 'We all believe here in the survival of the best fitted.'"

Fish With False Teeth.

Cap Wilson, the inventor of as many different kinds of spoons as there are fish that will take them, has discovered a new lure for catfish. He was on an outing among the sloughs of the Sacramento river, when one of his companions found him on the deck of his launch, roaring loudly.

"What's the matter?" he inquired.

"Matter? Huh! There's a $20 catfish down under this boat, an' I'm a-goin' to get him if I have to seine him out."

"How do you figure a catfish worth twenty dollars?"

"This way: I was standin' right here a-cleanin' my new set of false teeth, when he come up to the top, looked at me an' opened his mouth. I grabbed for the boathook to gaff him an' dropped the teeth. Plumb they went right square into his mouth. Now he's down there crackin' crabs with my teeth, an' I got to eat clam chowder outen a salmon spoon."—Saturday Evening Post.

OUTDOOR LIFE.

Will Not Offset the Ill Effects of Coffee and Tea When One Cannot Digest Them.

A farmer says:

"For ten years or more I suffered from dyspepsia and stomach trouble, caused by the use of coffee (Tea contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee), until I got so bad I had to give up coffee entirely and almost give up eating. There were times when I could eat only boiled milk and bread; and when I went to the field to work I had to take some bread and butter along to give me strength.

"I doctored steady and took almost everything I could get for my stomach in the way of medicine, but if I got any better it only lasted a little while. I was almost a walking skeleton.

"One day I read an ad for Postum and told my wife I would try it, and as to the following facts I will make affidavit before any judge:

"I quit coffee entirely and used Postum in its place. I have regained my health entirely and can eat anything that is cooked to eat. I have increased in weight until now I weigh more than I ever did. I have not taken any medicine for my stomach since I began using Postum.

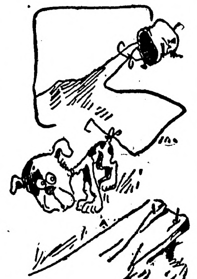
"My family would stick to coffee at first, but they saw the effects it had on me and when they were feeling bad they began to use Postum, one at a time, until now we all use Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee proves the truth, an easy and pleasant way.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LITERALLY.



"Bound to a cur."

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman weak, tired and suffering with an aching back has a heavy burden. Any woman in this condition has cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

Mrs. John Robinson, 908 Burney St., Modesto, Cal., Says: "My back was so lame and sore I was practically helpless. My feet and ankles swelled, puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and I became so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling. Relief quickly followed the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and it was not long before I was enjoying good health."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c., all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

When She Comes Into Her Own.

Fair Pleader—Finally I submit, your honor, that there is an unassailable reason why my client should not receive the only sentence dictated by the evidence. You have but to cast your eye upon my client to see that one of her—er—ah—full figure would be unmistakably humiliated by being forced to wear prison stripes!

Her Honor—Ha! 'Tis true! Prisoner discharged.—Puck.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Literal Obedience.

"How is it I have such big telegram bills?"

"You told me, sir, to use dispatch in that correspondence, so I wired all the letters."

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

When birds of a feather flock together it is a pretty safe bet they'll try to pluck each other.

For regulation of the stomach and bowels you will find Garfield Tea very beneficial.

Most homely women are clever—probably because they have to be.

The Substantial Part.

"Don't you think the bliss of life comes with the rapture of the honeymoon?"

"Maybe, but the real thing comes with the alimony of the harvest moon."

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

And some people never forgive as long as their memories are in working order.

That's the kind — Libby's — There isn't another sliced dried beef like it. Good? It's the inside cut of the finest beef sliced to wafer thinness.

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

stands supreme. The tasty dishes one can make with it are almost numberless. Let's see! There's creamed dried beef, and—but just try it. Then you'll know!

Always Insist on Libby's

Don't accept "a just as good." From relish to roast, from condiment to conserve, the quality of Libby's Ready-to-Serve Foods is always superior. And they don't cost one whit more than the ordinary kinds.

Put up in sterilized glass or tin containers

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago

Recreation Time

Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs

LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES

THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND

A. J. WRIGHT & SONS

Moorhead, Minnesota

BINDER TWINE

If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to

MORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W.L.Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price

W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing $6.00 to $8.00

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. *Fast Color Eyelets Used.*

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The governor says he did not care to intimidate the legislature. Clearly the senate has another laugh coming.

The republican national convention convened in Chicago on Tuesday. So far it appears to be the rottenest political gathering ever held in the country.

One of the importent items of business done at the special session of the legislature was the appointing of a senate committee to investigate conditions as to brewery interests in saloons and blind pigs. A careful investigation by that committee will undoubtedly bring good results at the next regular session.

The extra session of the legislature terminated on Tuesday and the people at large are handing the members neat compliments on their having made the session brief and business like. A lot of needed laws were passed and there was practically no bickering. The three principal laws enacted were the new primary election law, the corrupt practises act, and the railroad gross earning tax bill, which increases the rate of taxation on railroad property in the state. The corrupt practises act is decidedly strngent and will do much to eliminate the rotten political conditions which have heretofore existed in the state.

Now would be a mighty good time for all the country editors to make up their minds to refuse acceptance of any campaign plate matter furnished free by the plate houses at the expense of the national committees. The very recent, we might say present, unpleasantness in the ranks of the republican party has demonstrated that millions are available for the prosecution of a national campaign. If the national committee wants to reach the people through the local newspapers, let them pay the publishers of those papers instead of the giant plate octopus. Under present conditions the average country editor gets not a cent for the space used in this manner, but it's the biggest kind of a graft for the plate houses.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edward Mattson, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that William A. Nichols, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 05168 made March 31st, 1910, for SE 1-4 SW 1-4, SW1-4 SE 1-4 & Lots 11 & 12, Section 20, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edward Mattson has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication, June 14, 1912
Date of 2nd " June 21, 1912
Date of 3rd " June 28, 1912
Date of 4th " July 5, 1912

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 20, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that John F. Tapper, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 23rd, 1910, made Homestead Entry No. 324217, Serial No. 05876, for Lot 1 Section 19 and Lots 1, 2 and E 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 30, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of June, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ostlund, Ole Johnson, Christian Ring, Thomas Stien, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edwin Fjeld, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans A. Madsen, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 05174, made April 8th, 1910, for W 1-2 NW 1-4 Sec. 29, and Lots 9 & 10, Section 30, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edwin Fjeld has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by resistered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication June 14, 1912.
Date of second publication June 21, 1912.
Date of third publication June 28, 1912.
Date of fourth publication July 5, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bert Wilson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Sept. 6th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05587, for SE 1-4, Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 16th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reno Bue, Olaf G. Tharaldson, Salve G. Tharaldson, Hilbert O. Berve, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 25, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Dec. 24, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05794, for N 1-2 NW 1-4, SW 1-4 NW 1-4 and NW 1-4 SW 1-4, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, John Parbst, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Joseph DuChamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.

"Things will be greatly changed in fifty years from now."

"I haven't any doubt of that. Fifty years from now there will perhaps be people who will find it necessary to admit that their grandmothers were professional lady divers."

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, May 22, 1912.

To Frank Schulz, of Foldal, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Halvor L. Tollum, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on March 30, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, entry No. 8233, Serial No. 03102, made April 12, 1905, for the NE¼ Section 35, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Frank Schulz has never resided upon, cultivated or improved said land; and more specifically, that he has not during the six months last past, resided upon, cultivated or improved said land, that his absence from said land is not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Date of first publication, May 31, 1912.
Date of second publication, June 7, 1912.
Date of third publication, June 14, 1912.
Date of fourth publication, June 21, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Dorothy Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05693, for S½ SW¼, NE¼ SW¼ and SE¼ NW¼, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 15th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Posten, Christ Nelson, Jacob M. Hanson, all of Thief River Fall, Minn.; Joseph Duchamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, and NW¼ NW¼ Sec. 9, township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Frain, Minn., on the 24th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagsruen, Ludvig Sagsruen, William Groth, Christ Norbeck, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knud O. Flakne, of Flakne, Minn., who, on October 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05370, for Lot 4, section 8, township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 27th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Elisha A. Wright, Martin Nygaard, Peter Christianson, all of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

PROBABLY.

Miss Gotham—I have just been reading an article entitled "Have We Ever Lived Before?" I sometimes fancy we have.

Mr. Rowtham—Indeed!

Miss Gotham—Yes. I frequently find myself moved by a weird transcendental emotion which seems to be the unquenchable struggling consciousness of a pre-existence. But if I have lived before, where could it have been?

Mr. Rowtham—Judging from the kind of emotion you have described, it must have been near Copley square, Boston.—Puck.

NO IMMEDIATE HURRY.

A North Dakota farmer roused his new harvest hand from slumber in the haymow promptly at 3:00 a. m.

"You can slip down and cut that little patch of oats before breakfast," he ordered.

"Are they wild oats?" sleepily inquired the hired man.

"Wild? Why, no, they're tame oats."

"Well, if they're tame, maybe I can slip up on them in daylight."—Everybody's.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP,

Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1912. NO. 48.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.90
Wheat	1.01
Barley	.68
Oats	.42
Rye	.60

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Christ Bjerk was here this week visiting at the home of his brother, Andrew, and left yesterday for his home at St. Hilaire.

Our baseball editor failed to hand in any copy this week, so it looks as though the Holt team did not play any game last Sunday.

Mrs. Tobias Reep and daughter Ella came up from Detroit last Saturday and remained until yesterday as the guests of Mrs. D. Payne.

Christine Saastad and sister Nellie left last Saturday for Alvarado, Minn. where they will visit with relatives and friends. They also intend to spend the 4th there.

T. G. Dahl and daughter, Mrs. Tony Anderson, Rudolph Dahl and George Olson were a party of prominent residents of Mud Lake township who came in Tuesday to attend to some necessary shopping.

Holt's [illegible] played a [illegible] week ago last Sunday, but lost by a score of 6 to 2. Willis Waring and Arno Rux did the twirling for Holt, and Jack Davidson played behind the bat.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney
H. O. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Holt's Big Valuation

Holt's board of equalization met on Monday to review and adjust the assessment rolls. They found that assessed valuation of the real estate this year is $100,688.00, and that of personal property $30,952.00. The valuation is said to have increased about 100 per cent in the past two years, which is the best kind of evidence of the progress the community is making.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

When dinnertime comes on the Fourth, if you are in Holt, please remember that the Ladies Aid will be serving an extra good dinner.

Mrs. L. S. Kolden came up from Nielsville last Friday and will remain until after the Fourth as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. D. Payne.

The big Fourth of July celebration in Holt will be the real thing. It will be next Thursday, all day long. We all expect You all will be here, and you will find it worth while to come.

Nels Peterson was up from Crookston on Wednesday to look after some real estate business. He was at one time a heavy owner of East Valley lands and still has some interests in that vicinity.

Mrs. T. B. Folden left Tuesday for Battle Lake, in Otter Tail county, to spend a couple of weeks visiting with relatives. This is her first visit to her old home in eleven years and she expects to have a most enjoyable time.

[illegible] effect that the sheriff had gone to Mud Lake township on Wednesday and arrested Thomas Stien on a charge of threatening to kill his sister while under the influence of liquor. Nobody had seen the officer, so we have been unable to verify the story.

John Nelson, aged about 45 years, died very quickly from a hemorrhage of the lungs at Swan Carlson's place in East Valley township on Tuesday. His home was in Chicago and he had come to northern Minnesota in search of relief from tuberculosis. He had been here about three months and seemed to be improving in health. His wife was notified in Chicago and she issued instructions to have the body shipped home for interment, which was done on Wednesday

Seemed Willing to Murder

Holt residents were considerably worked up yesterday over what appears to have been an earnest effort to commit murder, which failed only because the victim kept out of sight until the man with the gun had given up the chase.

The stories told concerning the near tragedy and those concerned in it are most disgusting, and the real facts are hard to get. It appears that the man with the gun quarreled with his wife over her alleged intimacy with the other man, who was present. The woman answered back and charged her husband with being too intimate with other women. Then the husband slapped her face and the alleged paramour pasted the husband one or two and then took to the brush. Another man who was present discovered one eye of the said alleged paramour before he got away, and Mr. Goodhusband sent several revolver shots after him as he sped into the friendly night. (They do say that, for a somewhat hefty fellow, he ran like blases.) Then the husband loaded his revolver, got an electric flashlight, and started to find and kill the other fellow. But the other fellow had decided not to be found and killed—and he wasn't.

Yesterday morning the male principals talked about warrants, while the woman is said to have talked of suits for slander against several parties who are alleged to have been gossiping about her for some time. It is devoutly to be hoped that some of them will start something in the courts. It will give the authorities something tangible to go on in order to stamp out rotten moral conditions and get rid of objectionable characters. We will gladly publish facts, and names of the guilty, without fear or favor. The innocent and virtuous need have no fear.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

ALBIN KNAUF, Owner,

CHANGED HIS CHALLENGE.

"I read a story in the 'Tales of the Town' column of the Free Press the other day about a man who entered a saloon and said he could lick anyone in the city, state or county, and who when he got licked excused himself by saying that he took in too much territory," began a traveling salesman the other day. "Here is a better version of the same story:

"The man was drunk and entered a bowery dance hall in New York. He took a position in the middle of the floor and shouted at the top of his voice: 'I can lick any man in this room.' No one paid any attention to him, but one man finally got sore, and started to pound him.

"Did the drunk get sore and say that he took in too much territory? He did not. He jumped to his feet, placed his arm across the shoulders of the man who had given him a beating and shouted: 'Me and this man can lick any other two men on the floor.'"—Milwaukee Free Press.

DIDN'T LISTEN TO HIM.

Patience—I went to the opera with Mr. Chatterbox last night.

Patrice—You couldn't have heard much of the opera. He talks all the time.

"Yes, but I heard all of the opera. You see, he was talking about himself."

ITS USE.

"They say a big fortune can be made in sulphur."

"I suppose in disinfecting other big fortunes."

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Rudolph Dahl was up to Rollis on Saturday.

Chas Martel was to Holt on Monday.

The school board of Dist. 91 met at the clerk's office last Tuesday afternoon and transacted some necessary business.

Elmer Odie was down to Thief River Falls last week and bought a team of horses.

Elling Tollefsrud's new house is now completed, and it is an up to date building and another good improvement in our town.

The town board of review met on Monday and reviewed the tax assessment of the year.

Chas Martel was up to Gatzke on Tuesday of last week.

Sigerd Vick of the town of Eckvoll was visiting at Olaf Dahl's on Friday.

Chas Jinkins arrived here on Friday faon Carpenter Iowa, to visit with relatives and friends, and also to look over some of our land with the intention of buying.

Our boys went up to Rollis on Sunday afternoon and played their first game of Ball with the Rollis boys. Did they beat them? Well I guess they did, the score being 11 to 4 in favor of the Mud Lake boys.

(The following items were sent in last week, but were received too late for publication.)

Olaf Dahl was to Holt on Tuesday

Sigerd Vick arrived home on Tuesday from North Dakota where he had been working during spring work.

George Olson was to Holt on Wednesday.

T. G. Dahl commenced the erection of a new house the first of last week.

Chas Dillon and Ned Webb of Esplee were Wednesday visitors at Bergum's.

Chas Martel was to Holt on Wednesday returning Thursday.

T. G. Dahl was to Holt Wednesday.

Oscar and Elmer Odie returned home on Thursday from North Dakota where they had been working during seeding.

Mrs. E. C. Johnson and son Herbert were to Gatzke on Friday.

John Mundhenke was to Rollis on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Burnstien were to the picnic held at Gatzke on Saturday.

TITANIC'S MODEL TO ENGLAND.

A large crate stands on the White Star pier awaiting shipment to England on the Adriatic. It contains a 30-foot model of a giant ocean liner and cost $16,000 to build, but it is not of any use for exhibition purposes now. It is a model of the Titanic. The replica is an exact duplication of the sunken ship down to the minutest detail. It was sent to this country to be exhibited as a specimen of the unsinkable ship.

JOHNNY'S RECOMMENDATION.

"The teacher didn't seem able to say much in Johnny's favor."

"Well," replied the devoted mother, "she had to admit that he keeps all his school books remarkably clean."

HER FAULT.

"The letter is over weight and will cost 20 pfennig more."

"There, wife, I told you you were writing too thick."—Fliegende Blatter.

EXPLAINED.

"Why do some people shoot crows if it's forbidden?"

"Maybe it is because the crows give caws."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

HOLT
Will properly Celebrate the
Fourth of July
Come, Everybody.

You want to
Make some Noise!
And We have the proper Material.
Our Store is Headquarters for
FIREWORKS
and all kinds of 4th of July Goods. Come in early so you can be sure to get a well mixed Supply.
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

BUGGIES?
Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?
Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.
A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house voted to buy a new seal—the first since 1830.

The house adopted the conference report on the army appropriation bill.

The Archibald case was taken up in executive session by the house judiciary committee.

The senate Titanic investigating committee heard suggestions for improvement of conditions at sea.

The senate passed the legislative, executive and judiciary appropriation bill which now goes to conference.

The army appropriation conference report, legislating General Wood out of office, was taken up in the house.

President Taft sent a message asking an appropriation of $1,250,000 to protect Imperial valley, California, from floods.

Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee, bitterly attacked President Taft, charging him with having misused the presidential traveling expense fund.

The house adopted senate amendments to the reslution for an international maritime conference.

Former Treasurer Thompson, of republican national committee, before committee investigating campaign contributions, testified he had received no contributions during his short term of office.

The house has passed a bill which provides "that all pending homestead entries made in good faith prior to September 1, 1911, under the provisions of the enlarged homestead laws, by persons who, before making such enlarged homestead entry, had acquited title to a technical quarter section of land under the homestead law and therefore were not qualified to make an enlarged homestead entry, be and the same are hereby validated, if in all other respects regular, in all cases where the original homestead entry was for less than 160 acres of land."

Congress will be in almost a total exclipse during the next fortnight. The senate, perfunctorily meeting a few minutes every third day, will transact no business. The delay in enactment of a dozen annual appropriation bills which provide for the operation of the government will make it necessary for both houses to pass a concurrent resolution about July 1, continuing the present supply bills into the next fiscal year, for a brief period, with probable later extensions of the period. The last similar embarrassing situation was in the fifty-third congress, almost twenty years ago.

General.

Col. Roosevelt, according to returns, will have a solid delegation from South Dakota.

"Political brigande" is Roosevelt's comment on the outcome of the Ohio republican state convention.

Several strikers and police officers were injured in a riot at Middleton, Conn.

The Argentine government introduced into the house of deputies a bill to establish a wireless telegraphic service.

The Norris bill validating disputed title along the Union Pacific right-of-way in Nebraska, Kansas, Wyoming and Colorado, was passed by the senate judiciary committee.

By unanimous vote the house directed a sub-committee of the judiciary committee to go to Seattle, Wash., and other places to investigate charges against Federal Judge Cornelius Hanford.

At Zanesville, O., two were killed and a score more injured when a cyclone struck that city, toppling the steeple of the St. Thomas Catholic church through the roof while services were being heard.

Three men were killed and more than a dozen injured by the premature explosion of six pounds of dynamite in the Clearwater tunnel of the Los Angeles acqueduct near Saugus, thirty-three miles north of Los Angeles.

The Milwaukee Physicians' association will prepare a bill for the next legislature intended to stop the practice of kissing and stamping the habit as a blot on civilization and a menace to health and decency.

E. W. Smith, a Chicago sporting writer, was selected referee for the Johnson-Flynn championship battle at Las Vegas July 4. This decision was reached at a conference between Jack Johnson and Jack Curley, the latter representing Jim Flynn.

The Mare Island navy yard will build the river gunboat Monocacy, 190 tons, as its bid of $141,000, was far below any private concern.

Mail advices received at New Orleans from Bluefields says that many people are dying from famine in the interior of Nicaragua. Lack of crops is given as the cause.

A third party is usually undesirable in courtship or politics.

Garfield Tea, the *Natural* Laxative is made entirely of carefully selected pure herbs.

If a man has common sense he seldom makes use of it in a love affair.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write KIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Makes a Difference.

"What is this?"

"As you see, it is a badge demanding votes for women."

"You wearing such a badge?"

"Yes, I."

"But you always told me you could never see any reason for women's suffrage."

"Yes; but I didn't know it was going to become a rather stylish fad."

Only One Fault to Find.

Lambert Kaspers, Chicago attorney, told the following story, at a recent Y. M. C. A. banquet:

A Kansas farmer, a Dane, applied for naturalization papers. The judge asked him: "Are you satisfied with the general conditions of the country?"

"Yas," drawled the Dane.

"Does the government suit you?" queried the judge.

"Yas, yas, only I would like to see more rain," replied the farmer.

The First Consideration.

At St. Andrews some years ago an old farmer and his plowman were carting sand from the seashore. They were behind the target on the rifle-range, but hidden by a bank of sand from a party of volunteers, who were then on foot, at practice. A stray bullet struck the plowman on the leg, and he immediately dropped, exclaiming: "I'm shot!"

Without more ado the farmer scrambled up the bank and, waving his hands to the volunteers, shouted:

"Hey, lads, stop that, will ye? You've shot a man, and it micht hae been the horse!"—London Tit-Bits.

That Was Different.

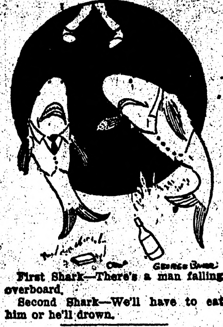
A stern father who had repeatedly told a young man who was paying his addresses to his daughter not to visit the house again without his permission, which he never intended to give, was surprised when he answered a ring at the doorbell late one evening to see the young man waiting on the step.

"Sir," said he in anger, "didn't I tell you not to call again, eh, sir?"

"Yes," said the young man. "I know, but I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill."

"Oh—er—er—" stammered the stern father, "call again, will you?"

LIFE SAVERS.



First Shark—There's a man falling overboard.

Second Shark—We'll have to eat him or he'll drown.

DOCTOR'S SHIFT.

Now Gets Along Without It.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach.

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight.

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach.

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into dextrose or grape-sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood.

The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centers are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength producers, so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or ten days.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

GRAIN MEN IN SESSION.

Value of Good Highways Topic Before Managers.

Minneapolis. — The value of good roads to the farmer grain dealers of country stations was one of the important subjects taken up by the National Association of Managers of Farmers' Elevator companies, which met in Minneapolis Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. George M. Palmer of Mankato, was one of the leaders in this discussion. He delivered an address Thursday afternoon.

This was the first convention of the newly organized national association. The sessions were held in the assembly hall in the courthouse. Hotel headquarters were at the Rogers.

John G. McHugh, secretary of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, talked on "The Value of Grain Exchanges to the Farmer Elevator Companies." Terminal market conditions were discussed and the question of grain weighing in Minnesota was another subject. The handling of live stock by men in the elevator business was touched upon.

Edward W. Decker, president of the Northwestern National Bank, Minneapolis, talked on "The Responsibility of the Bankers at Terminal Markets During the Crop Moving Session."

LEEB CRITICISES CODE.

Up-to-Date Drug Law Needed, He Says.

Winona.—At the opening business session of the Minnesota Pharmaceutical association here, President Theodore Leeb gave credit to the Commercial Travelers' auxiliary and its officers in helping place the treasury in better condition. Speaking for the association, President Leeb gave his indorsement to the members of the state board of pharmacy in their campaign against the offenders of the cocaine law, and assured the board of active support. Concerning the pharmacy code, he said the present patched-up affair should be superseded by an up-to-date law.

NELSON BREAKS SILENCE

Senator Will Announce Shortly If He Will Enter Senatorial Race.

Washington, D. C. — Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota will announce in a day or two if he will be a candidate to succeed himself, when his term expires on March 4. Washington was interested in a report that the senator was about to announce his retirement from public life, but to all inquiries, the senator replied that a statement he would make later would answer that question.

LAD PINES FOR FATHER.

Little Boys' Health Is Affected by Parent's Absence.

Duluth, Minnesota. — Charles Nolan, a coremaker, who for two years was employed at the Clyde Iron works, has been missing since May 8. His wife is frantic for news of his whereabouts. Their 5-year-old son pines constantly for father so that his health is being affected. The child cries much of his waking hours for his father and it is feared that he will grieve himself to death.

Praise for New Prison.

Stillwater. — Albert Garvin of Cheshire, Conn., who formerly was warden of the Minnesota state prison, said of the new prison, near South Stillwater, which is rapidly nearing completion, that of all of the prisons in this country and many of the prisons in Europe he had seen none that could in any way compare with the arrangement of the one the state of Minnesota is building.

St. John's Graduates 76.

Collegeville.—At the closing exercises of the fifty-fifth academic year of St. John's university held in the college auditorium, the presentation of class awards, diplomas and degrees was made by President Abbot Peter Engel. Diplomas and degrees were conferred on seventy-six students of the seminary, with classical and commercial courses.

Pastor to be Evangelist.

Mankato.—Rev. C. B. Osgood has resigned his pastorate to the Christian church in this city in order to assume the duties of state evangelist for the church.

Bishop Bockmann Is Heard.

Minneapolis. — Biship Bockmann of the Norwegian Lutheran church of Trondhjem, Norway, addressed a gathering of several hundred Norwegians from all over the Northwest attending the fifth annual convention of the Tronderlaget, an organization of Norwegians born or raised in the province of Trondhjem, Norway. H. Bendeke, Grand Forks, Norwegian consul, was re-elected president of the Tronderlaget. Professor Durrum of Fergus Falls was elected secretary and treasurer.

STONE LAID WITH POMP.

Crookston Cathedral Scene of Very Impressive Services.

Crookston. —One of the most impressive scenes ever witnessed in Crookston was enacted, when thousands of persons witnessed the laying of the corner stone of the new cathedral. Bishop Timothy Corbett officiated, with Rev. Father Tapin of St. Anne's parish, Crookston, acting as deacon, and Rev. Father Joseph Wurm of the pro-cathedral parish, subdeacon, and Rev. Father Default, assistant to Father Wurm, acting as master of ceremonies.

The Catholic Order of Foresters and Knights of Columbus, marched from the Cathedral High School, followed by the bishop and his attendants, all in full regalia, to the interior of the walls, where the services were held, with special services around the corner stone, when it was formally blessed by the bishop.

Following the ceremonial, Bishop Corbett made an address on the history of the church and what it stands for. At the close of his address the bishop struck the corner stone, as did also his assistants, the Knights of Columbus, Foresters, and others who desired, each striking the stone with the small hammer provided. More than one thousand persons participated in this ceremony.

Market Day a Big Success.

Karlstad.—Market day here was one of the biggest events of its kind ever held in the county. People were present from all parts of Roseau, Kittson and Marshall counties. Otto Norland of Lancaster, wrestled Al Bethcer of Thief River Falls for the championship of the north star state and threw him. Lancaster and Halma played ball and the former won 2 to 1. Besides these attractions there were foot races, a free auction, and special bargains.

Honor For Former Winona Boy.

Winona.—Austin W. Lord, a former Winona boy, has been appointed architect to the Isthmian canal commission and will sail for the isthmus on the first of July. His work will include the planning of the entire architectural scheme in connection with the administration and maintenance of the canal over its entire length of about fifty miles.

Road Machinery Ordered.

Pipestone.—At a meeting of the members of the Pipestone County Automobile association it was decided to change the name of the organization and hereafter it will be known as the Pipestone County Good Roads and Automobile association. Two King drags have been ordered and will be put into commission as soon as they are received.

Socialists Lose Fight.

Brainerd.—Upon the adoption of the report of the credentials committee of the State Federation of Labor convention came the first test of strength between the socialists and the other delegates. Many believed the vote would be much closer than it was, but the anti-socialists cast two votes for every one the opposition could muster.

Gustafson Funeral Held.

Fridley.—The funeral of John F. Gustafson, who died from injuries received in an accident, took place in the Swedish chapel here. Gustafson had been employed in the Swanson factory for thirty years and was highly regarded by his associates and employees, the funeral being one of the largest ever held in this town.

Posses Fail to Find Theif.

Moorhead.—A team of farm horses valued at $500 was stolen from Gust Running, a farmer residing south of the city. The team was stolen while hitched in front of a business house in the center of town. Five minutes later posses were organized and started in pursuit. No trace of the robbers could be found.

Musicians Form Organization.

Pipestone.—An organization of the musicians of Rock and Nobles counties, with jurisdiction in Pipestone county, has just been formed and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Wilburton Goulde; vice president, W. C. Harris; secretary, E. J. Jones.

State "Drys" to Meet July 4.

Minneapolis.—The prohibitionists of Minnesota will celebrate the Fourth of July with a varied program on the state fair grounds. The afternoon of the Fourth the Prohibition state convention will be called into session.

Confer Degrees In Hastings.

Hastings. — About three hundred Masons from Minneapolis, St. Paul, Red Wing and other towns conferred degrees in Masonic hall, with W. N. Brown, worshipful master, in charge. Governor Eberhart was unable to attend as expected. A. M. Hayes, the Governor's private secretary, together with G. W. Vore, C. M. Stroud, W. G. Stroud, F. A. Thompson, L. A. Voight, D. M. Countryman and others from Minneapolis, all former Hastings residents were here. The delegation was served dinner.

When Bake Day Comes

REMEMBER

that home-made home-baked food

is now the vogue in the best, most carefully conducted homes, city and country.

Bread—Cake—Pastry

More Economical
More Tasty *More Healthful*

Remember that with

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

—A Strictly Pure, Cream of Tartar Powder—

all quickly-raised food is made without trouble and of finest quality.

REMEMBER

Great Success, Delicious foods, are yours with Home Baking and

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

when Bake Day Comes

Cutting Repartee.

"How," said a lawyer to a witness, "how can you possibly bear such testimony against this man who you say is your friend?"

"Sir," said the man, "he is my friend, and I love him, but I love Truth more."

"You should be ashamed," replied the lawyer, "to turn your back on a friend for one who is a perfect stranger to you."

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in splotches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Tharrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.

"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Some philanthropist should offer a reward for a college that doesn't need the money.

The Shorter Route.

Lady Duff-Gordon, at a luncheon at Sherry's in New York, told an anecdote apropos of the divorce evil.

"Two girls," she said, "were chatting over a cocktail and a cigarette.

"'Marriages are made in heaven,' said the first girl, and she blew a cloud of smoke into the air and regarded it with dreamy eyes.

"The second girl with a light laugh replied:

"'Yes, that is true; but, thank goodness, to unmake them we have to go only as far as Reno.'"

Had Them.

"Do you keep motoring accessories?" asked the man entering the department store.

"Oh, yes," replied the floorwalker, with a bow, "we keep arnica and witch hazel. Drug department, second aisle to the left, please!"

Years ago Garfield Tea was introduced and since its appearance has won hearty approval because it does what is claimed for it.

If you would discover a woman's weakness, keep quiet and listen.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

When you are expecting an opportunity it is sure to miss the boat.

TASTY, tempting and appetizing.
Libby's Corned Beef
Fine for a light luncheon or a hearty meal. Ready to serve—no cooking odor to permeate the house, and economical as well. Makes excellent corn beef hash.
At Every Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

NERVOUS HEADACHE

And Numbness in the Hands and Arms.

This Iowa Woman Was In a Serious Condition and Her Cure Will Interest Many.

A cure of unusual interest and importance is related by Mrs. J. H. Morgan, of Correctionville, Iowa. After being a hopeless sufferer from sick headaches, she is now entirely free from attacks. She tells of her cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as follows:

"Some years ago I was in a terribly nervous and run-down condition and suffered greatly from nervous headaches. I was treated for three months by a specialist in Chicago, who advised me to wear glasses, but he did not help me. My head seemed as though it would burst, and I had frequent dizzy spells. I was in despair of getting well until I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. A few boxes cured me and since then I have used them as a family medicine.

"Before the birth of my last child I suffered untold agony with pain and numbness in my hands and arms up to the shoulders. My hands were so swollen and the muscles so sore that I could hardly dress myself. For a time I could not close my left hand. During the day if I kept moving the pain did not seem to be so bad, but my hands were always numb. I again used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and found them good for this trouble also, as they entirely relieved me."

Unless properly treated sick headache is a disease of many years duration, as it occurs before the twentieth year in two-thirds of the cases and recurs with more or less regularity until the fiftieth year or later. It is usually hereditary and is probably directly caused by a defect in the process which changes the food we eat into blood. Most sufferers are troubled with obstinate constipation which makes it necessary to use a laxative.

An ideal combination treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the new laxative pills, Pinklets. This treatment is fully described in a little booklet, "The Treatment of Sick Headache," which is free on request, together with a sample of Pinklets, the little laxative pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Needed No More Help.

An American gentleman got acquainted with a Frenchman who was very anxious to acquire the English language. The American in order to help him said that if he would send his exercises to him he would willingly correct them.

Nothing was heard from the Frenchman for some time, but finally a letter came couched in the following choice English:

"In small time I can learn so many English from his text-book and her dictionary as I think I will come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."

The Lesser Half.

Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out, Dora?

Dora—Yes, sir.

Henpecked Husband—Do you know if I am going with her?

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Half a loaf is better than a loaf of the bread some bakers turn out.

Just one cup of Garfield Tea taken before retiring will next day relieve your system gently and thoroughly of all impurities.

The man who sings his own praise seldom gets an encore.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

TAFT GETS IN ON FIRST BALLOT

HAS 21 MORE THAN MAJORITY—SHERMAN HIS RUNNING MATE.

ROOSEVELT IN BOLT

Rump Convention Nominates Colonel And Plans For "Regular" Meeting Some Weeks Later.

Convention Hall, Chicago. — With nearly 350 of the Roosevelt delegates declining to vote and hastening away at adjournment time to tender to Colonel Roosevelt the nomination of a new party, the 15th Republican national convention at the end of a long and tumultuous session renominated Wm. Howard Taft of Ohio for president, and James Schoolcraft Sherman of New York vice-president.

President Taft received 561 of the 1,078 votes in the convention, or 21 more than a majority. Vice President Sherman's vote was 579.

The decision of the Roosevelt people under direction of their leader, to refrain from voting, left no other candidate near the president. The announcement of the Taft victory was greeted with cheering from his adherents and groans and hisses from the opposition.

Agreed on Sherman.

When it became absolutely certain that Mr. Taft would be nominated without great difficulty, the leaders in control of the convention decided to give him as a running mate his companion on the ticket in 1908.

All others dropped from the race and Mr. Sherman was the only candidate regularly placed before the convention. A motion from New Hampshire to make the nomination by acclimation was declared out of order. There were many scattering votes on the roll call that ensued.

William H. Taft.

The convention, amid much confusion, adjourned sine die.

At no time was there any indication of a walk-out of Roosevelt delegates. They expressed their revolt by silence. The revolt was open from the moment the permanent roll containing the names of contested delegates was approved.

A "valedictory" statement was read in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt, asking that his name be not presented and that his delegates sit in mute protest against all further proceedings.

Roosevelt Forces Divided.

A great majority of the Roosevelt delegates in the Illinois and all in the Missouri and Idaho delegations declined to follow this advice, but Colonel Roosevelt's sway over the delegations from California, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and West Virginia was all but absolute.

Most of the delegates from these states announced their purpose of helping to give Roosevelt an independent nomination, at another hall later in the evening.

The split in the convention occasioned no surprise. It was but a fulfillment of predictions that had been made during the past several days.

The closing scenes of the convention were marked by counter demonstrations for President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt.

The first test vote after the announcement of the Roosevelt valedictory came on the adoption of the party platform. The affirmative vote was 666. Roosevelt delegates present and not voting numbered 343. There were 53 nays, 36 of them from the La Follette states of Wisconsin and North Dakota.

The name of Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin was placed before the convention, but Colonel Roosevelt's wishes were carried out by his followers and they remained silent during the call of the state for nominations.

COL. THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Many of the delegates, however, carried out their primary instructions and voted for the colonel.

On the voting for president the Roosevelt delegates again as a rule remained silent. The detailed vote was: Taft, 561; Roosevelt, 107; La Follette, 41; Cummins, 17; Hughes, 2; not voting, 344; absent 6.

In the confusion just before adjournment a resolution was adopted giving the national committee power to declare vacant the seat of any man on the committee refusing to support the nominees of the regular convention of 1912.

Former President Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for president on an independent ticket, in the dying hours of the Republican national convention in which he had met defeat.

The followers of Colonel Roosevelt gathered in Orchestra hall, less than a mile from the Coliseum and pledged their support to the former president.

In accepting the nomination Colonel Roosevelt appealed to the people of all sections, regardless of party affiliations, to stand with the founders of the new party, one of whose cardinal principles, he said, was to be "Thou shalt not steal."

The informal nomination of Colonel Roosevelt was said to be chiefly for the purpose of effecting a temporary organization.

Beginning with a call to be issued for a state convention in Illinois, the work of organization will be pushed forward rapidly, state by state. At a later time, probably early in August, it is intended that a national convention shall be held. Colonel Roosevelt, in accepting the nomination said he did so on the understanding that he would willingly step aside if it should be the desire of the new party, when organized, to select another standard bearer.

Prendergast Makes Speech.

The speech nominating Colonel Roosevelt was made by Comptroller William H. Prendergast of New York, who was to have presented the colonel's name to the convention.

Dean William Draper Lewis of the university of Pennsylvania law school, who was to make one of the seconding speeches, delivered the address, which he had prepared for the Republican convention.

Representatives of 22 states composed the notification committee which informed Colonel Roosevelt of his nomination, and in a sense stood as sponsors for the movement.

The committee consisted of Comptroller W. A. Prendergast of New York, Meyer Lissner of California, former Congressman Richmond Pearson of North Carolina, Frank Knox of Michigan, Matthew Hale of Massachusetts, A. R. Garford of Ohio, David Browning of Kentucky, Evard Bierer, Jr., of Utah, Walter Thompson of Vermont, Judge Oscar R. Hundley of Alabama, Judge Ben F. Lindsay of Colorado; Andrew Rahn of Minnesota, Judge Stevens of Iowa, Judge Lowder of the North Dakota, William Allen White of Kansas, John C. Greenaway of Arizona, ex-Governor John Franklin Fort of New Jersey, Col. E. C. Carrington of Maryland, Pearl Wight of Louisiana, Lorenzo D. Dow of Washington, Walter Clyde John of Illinois, and Frank Frantz of Oklahoma.

Although refusing to discuss the matter in detail, Senator Borah made it known that he would stay on the party reservation. Next to Senator Dixon of Montana, he was the leader of the Roosevelt forces in the preconvention battles. He was officially announced as the faction's choice for temporary chairman of the convention and at the last moment its strength was thrown to Governor McGovern of Wisconsin, who was defeated for the place by Senator Root. Whether this fact had anything to do with Senator Borah's change of front could not be determined.

HENS TO LAY RED EGGS.

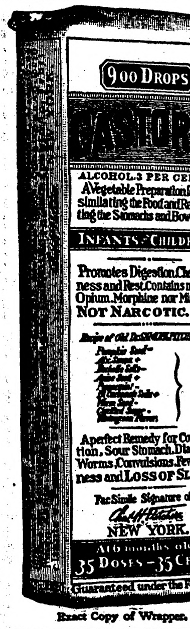
Experimenters Hope to Produce Rich Colored Variety.

London. — The imaginative experimenters who control the Cambridge School of Agriculture are now engaged in the interesting endeavor to make hens law red eggs. There is always the best market for hen's eggs which are of the richest red-brown, a color that is natural to the eggs of several varieties.

BOY HURT RIDING A COW.

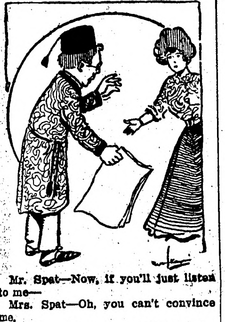
Sacramento, Cal.—William Cameron, aged 10, is in a precarious condition at his home in the upper Stockton road as the result of an attempt to emulate a circus rider, with the family cow for a mount.

The boy got on the cow's back all right and started the cow running, but he could not guide her, and when she ran under a clothesline Willie was swept off to the ground, receiving serious injuries.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.
What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DURING THE DISCUSSION.



Mr. Spat—Now, if you'll just listen to me—

Mrs. Spat—Oh, you can't convince me.

Mr. Spat—Probably not, but if we're going to spend the rest of the night in argument I want my share of the time.

Easy to Cut the Price.

A man went into a butcher's shop and asked how much sausages were a pound.

"Ah," said the butcher, "der brice vas gone ups. I shall haf to sharge you twenty-five cents."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the customer, "that is outrageous. I can get them at Schmidt's for twenty cents."

"Vell, vy don't you?"

"Because he was out of them."

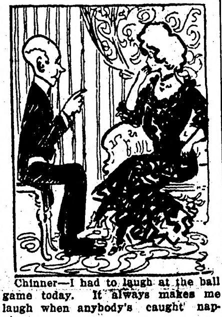
"Oh, vell," replied the butcher, "if I vas oudt of 'em, I'd sell 'em for tventy cents, too."

Every time the wrong young man calls on a girl she always says to some other girl the next day: "I thought he never would go home."

There are times when Cupid is so busy that he has to palm off some cold storage love on his customers.

Ever Notice A Field of Indian Corn in the glory of its growing?
The best part of selected pearly white Indian Corn is used in making
Post Toasties
This food is carefully cooked—in a factory that is clean and spotless—not a hand touching it at any stage of the making.
Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkle of sugar are an ideal dish. Serve sometimes with fresh strawberries added.
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

HE DIDN'T STAY TO LAUGH.



Chinner—I had to laugh at the ball game today. It always makes me laugh when anybody's caught napping.

Miss Wearyone—Really? Then I'm afraid you'll be laughing at me in a few minutes.

Clothes and the Man.

A colporteur in South Carolina, walking many miles through mud, accosted a passerby and suggested the purchase of the Bible. He was refused. The next day, says the Record of Christian Work, after a night's rest and cleanup, he set up his stand in town and had the pleasure of selling a Bible to the very man who had refused to purchase the day before. "I met a muddy man yesterday with Bibles," said he, "who looked like a Methodist tramp. When I buys a Bible I buys it from a Baptist gentleman."

Above the Laws.

Some men think money can do anything. A certain rich man sent for the doctor, who looked him over and then pronounced judgment.

"You have been living too high."

"Maybe I have. There are many good things in the markets."

"No levity. You have violated nature's laws and you must pay the penalty."

"Pay the penalty? Oh, come now, Doc. Can't you get me off on a technicality or something?"

The Village Cut-Ups.

"Charley Billingsby always has something funny to say, no matter what happens."

"I know it. He's awful comical."

"I often wonder how he thinks of the humorous thoughts he has. He's just perfectly killing. I never heard him call an umbrella anything but a bumbershoot."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Long Service.

"You say you were in one place for ten years. Why did you leave?"

"I was pardoned by the gov'nor, mum."—Judge.

Cole's Carbolisalve
Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Make your failure tragical by the earnestness of your endeavor, and then it will not differ much from success.—Thoreau.

It's difficult for the average man to understand why some women are jealous of their husbands.

A postal card to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for sample will repay you.

Nothing succeeds like the efforts of some people to be disagreeable.

Uneasy.

"Why do you avoid Mrs. Wombat?"

"I think she's been talking about me."

"Nonsense. I'm with her constantly, and I've never heard her say a word."

"Well, there's no telling when she'll begin. She moved into the house we movd out of."

A Changed Man.

Mrs. Knagg—You were a different man when I married you.

Mr. Knagg—I sincerely hope so, for then I was a fool.

THE tonic properties of this rootbeer have made it a household word. Delicious as a beverage, good for the blood. The best spring drink.
One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.
THE CHARLES E. HIRES COMPANY
Write for 233 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa. premium puzzle
ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS
HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00
A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished. TRY US
PECK COMPANY
116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

Recreation Time
Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs
LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES
THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND
A. J. WRIGHT & SONS
Moorhead, Minnesota

BINDER TWINE
If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to
MORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

VULCANIZING, TIRE REPAIR EXPERTS
Only exclusive tire house having experienced men to do the work. All work guaranteed. Full line of Fisk Tires and Tire Sundries.
ABERDEEN TIRE & REPAIR CO., 516 S. Main St., Aberdeen, S. D.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 26-1912.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Col. Roosevelt and his friends say that we shall have a new political party, and that it shall have its ticket in the field this fall. The old party papers, on both sides, are doing their best to discourage the idea, and, with almost suspicious unanimity, they claim that the progressives should play a waiting game and so, possibly, get control of one of the old parties four years hence. Their arguments would certainly appeal to the purely selfish politician, but the masses can see no good reason why they should submit to being plundered and cheated for those four years. The Republican convention has made it plain that there is little hope of the old parties ever again becoming honest, or even attaining moderation in dishonesty, so the new party will be welcomed now, and the time has passed when the voter allows the city papers to do his thinking for him.

Taft and Sherman again. Well, just hold your nose and try to forget that national un-republican convention.

There is peace and harmony in the ranks of the "regular" republican party now; there not being enough left of it to start a scrap.

This dog kicking business is liable to lead to serious results when several millions of American citizens are lined up in the class that gets the boots.

Sam Gordon has had the courage of his convictions, and has declared that, even though he be the republican nominee for governor of Minnesota, he can not and will not support the men nominated at Chicago last week. In this Sam is taking the popular course in this state where the Taft vote this year will not take long to count.

The Chicgo News, an independent newspaper, says: The Republican national convention that ended last Saturday night was unique that it showed no band wagon rush. The victor at the end was as lonely as Robinson Crusoe. He had been renominated by representatives of a minority of the republican party. He has been given a majority of the delegates by unscrupulous work on the part of the old national committee, now dead. Much of this work was so scandalously bad that it could not be condoned by the Progressives who were its victims. Most of them declined to participate in the proceedings of the convention from the moment of its permanent organization.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edward Mattson, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that William A. Nichols, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 05168 made March 31st, 1910, for SE 1-4 SW 1-4, SW1-4 SE 1-4 & Lots 11 & 12, Section 20, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edward Mattson has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer; under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Date of 1st publication, June14, 1912
Date of 2nd " June 21, 1912
Date of 3rd " June 28, 1912
Date of 4th " July 5, 1912

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knud O. Flakne, of Flakne, Minn., who, on October 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05070, for Lot 4, section 8 township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for Dirtrict of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 27th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Elisha A. Wright, Martin Nygaard, Peter Christianson, all of Flakne. Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice of Contest.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.
Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edwin Fjeld, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans A. Madsen, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 05174, made April 8th, 1910, for W 1-2 NW 1-4 Sec. 29, and Lots 9 & 10, Section 30, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edwin Fjeld has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the Fourth publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by resistered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Data of first publication June 14. 1912.
Date of second publication June 21, 1912.
Date of third publication June 28, 1912.
Date of fourth publication July 5, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 8, 912.

Notice is hereby given that Bert Wilson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Sept. 6th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05587, for SE 1-4, Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 16th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reno Boe, Olaf G. Tharaldson, Salve G. Tharaldson, Hilbert O. Berve, all of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minaesota, May 25, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Dec. 24, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05794, for N 1-2 NW 1-4, SW 1-4 NW 1-4 and NW 1-4 SW 1-4, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, John Parbst, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Joseph DuChamp, of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.

"Things will be greatly changed in fifty years from now."

"I haven't any doubt of that. Fifty years from now there will perhaps be people who will find it necessary to admit that their grandmothers were professional lady divers."

LOOKED LIKE SILVER COINS

Indianapolis Postal Service Has Trouble With Gold Pieces "Plated" With Metal Polish.

In the days when countertfeiters used to gild 25-cent pieces and nickels and pass them off as gold coins, there was frequently considerable trouble over a genuine coin that "was not what it seemed." In the Indianapolis postal service recently there was a little extra work on account of two gold pieces, which turned up with the appearance of silver coins. These had been taken in at the postoffice from a resident of the city, who explained that his wife had been carrying the coins—a five and a ten dollar piece—in her purse together with a small bottle of metal polish, which was principally mercury. The bottle had become broken in the purse, he explained, and the gold coin was thus "plated." The money was accepted, but was turned back on the postoffice by a bank, which refused to credit the postoffice with the money. The services of Capt. Tom Halls of the United States secret service then became necessary. The secret service man, after a visit to a drug store, brought back the coins, and Assistant Postmaster Rathbone, taking the money again, exclaimed: "Well, she looks like real government money again all right."

MAN IN HIS EARLIEST DAYS

He Was Inferior to Lowest Type of Modern Savages and Was a Cannibal.

In a concise summary of what is now known of the early history of mankind Professor Voigt has recently stated that there is no longer any doubt that man existed in Europe contemporaneously with extinct species of the elephant, mammoth, rhinoceros and hippotamus; and at the time when the Straits of Gibraltar, of Dover and the Dardanelles (as also the island of Sicily to Africa), were still united by isthmuses; when there was a sea of ice covering the whole of the low levels of North Germany and Russia, when the Sahara desert was covered with water, and Finland, Norway and Sweden was an island.

He also maintains that man, in his earliest conditions, was in a savage state, inferior even to the lowest type of modern tribes in Australia, Africa or New Guinea, and that they were cannibals, as well. The civilization of Europe he asserts to have been derived not from Asia, as generally supposed, but from Africa; the cultivated plants of even the comparatively modern period of the Swiss lake dwellings being of African, and especially of Egyptian, origin.—Harper's Monthly.

RADIUM'S WONDERFUL POWER.

Suppose that the energy of a ton of radium could be utilized in thirty years, instead of being evolved at its invariable slow rate of 1,760 years for half-disintegration, it would suffice to propel a ship of 15,000 tons, with engines of 15,000 horsepower, at the rate of 15 knots an hour for thirty years—practically the lifetime of the ship. To do this actually requires 1,500,000 tons of coal.—Sir William Ramsay in a London Address.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Dorothy Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05693, for S½ SW¼, NE¼ SW¼ and SE¼ NW¼, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 43 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 15th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Posten, Christ Nelson, Jacob M. Hanson, all of Thief River Fall, Minn.; Joseph Duchamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, and NW¼ NW ¼ sec. 9, township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 24th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, William Groth, Christ Norbeck, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material--Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co,
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1912. NO. 49.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.92
Wheat	1.01
Barley d	.65
Oats	.42
Rye	.56

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

C. L. Heinze made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Wednesday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

We hope to pick up some extra items concerning the celebration that will make good reading next week.

The Holt Young Peoples Society will meet at Hogan Anderson's on Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m. Everybody welcome.

Rev. Larson, of Thief River Falls, will hold services at the Holt schoolhouse on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Everbody welcome.

P. F. Cuddigan and family left on Monday for their old home at Degraff, Minn., to spend a few days visiting with their relatives.

Charlie Martel was in from Rollis to take in the celebration and remained until this morning in order not to miss any of the fun.

Emil Ostlund [illegible] from Mud Lake [illegible] Saturday last and went to Middle River to make arrangements to prove up on his homestead.

Nels Gudvangen and family came in from their farm in Agdar on Monday and went down to Fertile where they will make a short visit with relatives.

Tony Anderson came in from Rollis on Wednesday evening to attend to some business matters and, incidentally, take a look at the big celebration.

Mrs. Olaf Mickelson came in from the claim east of town on Monday and went out to spend a few days visiting with her parents southwest of town.

Mrs. Ella Olson and son, Roland, came up from Halstad on Wednesday to spend the Fourth and visit relatives for a few days. They will remain for some time as the guests of Mrs. D. Payne.

L. S. Kolden came up from Nielsville and spent Sunday visiting his relatives here. He was accompanied by his niece, Miss Blanche Olsen, who is a guest at the Payne home.

John Sandberg celebrated the eightieth anniveasary of his birth on Sunday, June 23. A few relatives and friends were invited to take part in the joyous occasion and they had a very pleasant time. Among those present were his son Olaf and wife; his granddaughter, Mrs. F. Johnson and husband, and seven great grandchildren.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
County Attorney
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Big Crowd at Celebration

The 4th of July celebration at Holt was very well attended, people coming from far and near to participate and witness the many doings of the day. Never had Holt in its history had such a large crowd. Fair and cool weather helped materially to bring the crowd out and there enough of varieties of stands, lemonrde and ice-cream parlors, to make the day pass pleasantly for all.

The outdoor exercises were good but not so well attended as was expected. The speech of the day was a rousing one by Mr. Kjomme, patriotic and one long to be remembered by the ones fortunate to be there The medley of national airs sung by the Holt choir was also well rendered. In the afternoon, there were various races and horse races, all of which were strongly contested. The ball game, Holt vs New Folden, was not so spectacular as was expected. The scores and innings were uncountable and in order not to prolong the game too long, the umpire decided the same in favor of Holt. In fact, Newfolden got cold feet and refused to play, claiming as their excuse that Holt had a couple of hired players. We know of no law nor customs anywhere within the United States except Newfolden which prohibits a ball team from hiring players, in fact they had the same chance if they wanted to make use of it. This was the only part of the programme that marred the happiness of the day.

The most interesting feature of the day was a ball game, Girls vs the School Boys, the latter winning by a score of 8 to 5. The people crowded the base lines and formed a back stop entirely around the catcher so the pitcher for the girl's team at times failed to designate the rightful catcher; probably it was the similarity to the audience around altho they say it was a girl. It is a general hearsay that the first baseman was a girl but I must say that this is the first time I have seen a girl with a beard and mustache like she had. The crowds cheered strongly for the girls and think the umpire ought to have awarded the game to the girls for neatness in attire if not for actually winning the game.

The grand display of fire works in the evening with its many different kinds of colors, ear piercing skyrockets, shower of stars, wheels, was both spectacular and enjoyable. The big Bowery Dance in the evening was a decided success and the orchestra music rendered, made both youug and old, weary and lost, feel like kicking up to the moon.

In short, we must say that the celebration was a success and many thanks are due the committee for their untiring efforts in its behalf. The sense of the celebration was to make it as good as possible, invite the surrounding towns to participate and later when they celebrate we would turn out to them. It is too much work and too much of a thankjob to have a celebration like this every year at one certain place and we hope the reader will see it in the same light and turn out to whatever neighboring town has the celebration next year.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, July 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Emil W. Ostlund, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minn., who, on April 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8687 Serial, No. 03343, for SE¼, section 21, township 156 N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennos, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nils A. Fosen, Peter Ostlund, John F. Tapper, Lars P. Larson, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Democrats Nominate Wilson and Marshall

Fer president, Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey.

For vice president, Governor T. F. Marshall, of Indiana.

This was the ticket as completed by the Democratic national convention at Baltimore early on Wednesday morning. Wilson got the nomination on the forty-sixth ballot.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of May, 1912.

Cream received	29,403 lbs
Average test	26.90
Butter fat	7,920 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.40
Butter made	9,627 lbs
Received for butter sold	$2,455.56
Paid patrons by check	2193.92
Expense fund, etc.	230.33
Balance	31.20
Total	$2,455.56

Number of patrons, 102.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

George Olson was at Holt on Tuesday last.

Rudolph Dahl made a business trip to Warren last week.

Ostlund Bros. are drilling a well for Christ Birkeland.

Mr. and Mrs M. L. Stewart visited at Bergum's last Monday evening.

Herbert Johnson and Harvey Dahl [illegible]

Carl Dahl and Herman Brown were at Holt on Saturday.

Wm. Roblson returned on Wednesday from North Dakota where he has been working since April 1st.

Mr. and Mrs Herman Brown visited at E. C. Johnson's Sunday afternoon.

Our crops of all kinds are looking fine but a good big rain will be needed soon to keep them a-growing.

Rudolph Dahl was up in the Moose River country a few days this week on business.

Have your friends and neighbors suscribed for the Northern Light to keep posted on the happenings of this community?

What's the matter with the politicans in Marshall County this year, they are rather slow in making themselves known.

Olaf Dahl commenced building a new barn this week.

Albert Bernstein has improved the appearance of his place considerably the past two weeks, by enlarging and painting his house and barn.

Sigerd Vick of the town of Eckvoll was visiting at T. G. Dahl's on Sunday afternoon.

Olaf Dahl was to Holt Wednesday with Elling Tollefson, who left for Park River, N. Dak. to visit with friends for several weeks.

Cleve Bergum visited at John Mundhenk's Saturday evening.

Lydia Bjerk went to Thief River Falls today for a visit with friends

Engebret Moe was in from his claim in Mud Lake township on Wednesday and made a trip to Middle River between trains.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

Albin Knauf, Owner.

ADVICE TO THE DRUGGIST

Customer Urges Him to Use His Hair Tonic on His Guaranteed Tooth Brushes.

"Say," said a customer to the druggist, "you keep a good hair tonic, don't you?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the druggist. "Our own preparation. Hirsutina, for example, will greatly promote the growth of hair and—"

"I don't mean something to make it grow. I mean something that will keep it from falling out."

"Yes? Well, we have another preparation called Scalpola, which is guaranteed to stimulate the roots of the hair and thereby—"

"I don't care what it does to the roots. What I want to know is if it will keep the hairs from falling out."

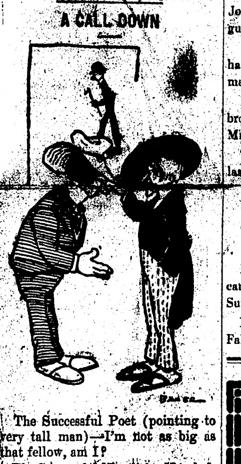
"Indeed it will. It is one of the finest preparations known to science, made of the purest ingredients, carefully combined and compounded, and—"

"Well, say, is there any difference between bristles and hair?"

"No."

"Then I will tell you what to do. You take that lot of tooth brushes from which you sold me one yesterday and guaranteed that the bristles would stay in, and soak them for a week or so in your 'Scalperina, or whatever it is.'"—Chicago Post.

A CALL DOWN



The Successful Poet (pointing to very tall man)—I'm not as big as that fellow, am I?

The Successful Novelist—No; he's just about as big as you feel.

COLORING FISHES.

Flowers can be artificially colored, we know, with more or less success by chemical agency. Animals generally escape counterfeiting, with few exceptions. The latest in counterfeiting is the carp.

In Sicily it is said that by introducing into the water chalk, iron and a little peat, colors will be imparted to the carp. After treatment in a bath of these concomitants for a fortnight the fish is given another chemically prepared bath, into which is introduced iron and tan. By increasing or diminishing the quantities the colors can be either accentuated or diminished. The process is somewhat hazardous, but we learn from a Paris contemporary that in the end an apparently new species of ornamental fish is produced, which commands a high price.—London Globe.

HITS IT AT LAST.

"What has become of Glasspy, the old chap that's always going to get rich on some blame fool invention of his own?"

"He has perfected a little device that's going to make him rich for sure this time. It meets a universal want."

"What is it?"

"It's a bit of concealed mechanism that sticks a pin in a street urchin's hand when he tries to sound the squawker of an automobile."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D. Route No. 1.)

Mrs. C. Anderson and Mrs. E. Johnson were the Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Carlson.

Miss Nell Winfield, of Crookston, has been the guest of her cousin Selma Wegge for the past week.

Miss Mabel Knutson visited her brother Clarence, who lives in the Mud Lake Dist., Sunday.

The kid team from Holt came out last Sunday to play the Sunnysides,

"Ice cream, soda water, lemonade pop;
"Sunnyside Ball Team always on top."

Earl Clarie of the Stephen Dredge came up to witness the ball game Sunday.

Lydia Bjerk went to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Thomas S. Cuddigan came up to visit his parents Sunday evening.

A number of the boys gathered at the Larson home Sunday. We wonder what was doing?

The Wegge girls accompanied by their cousin Miss Winfield, Jesse Sorum and Howard Boyer spent Sunday afternoon at the Stephen Dredge.

Walter Johnson returned Friday from Thief River Falls.

Alvina Siverston returned from Thief River Falls last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Cuddigan spent the fourth of July with [illegible]

Miss Burndette Horien went to Thief River Friday, returning Monday.

The Misses Lucy Wegge and Nell Winfield went to Middle River Wednesday to visit their grandfather.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

BUGGIES?
Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?
Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.
A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house judiciary committee voted unanimously to accept articles of impeachment against Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the commerce court, who has been under investigation for alleged misbehavior in office, in connection with a "culm bank" transaction with the Erie railroad. The report will be made during the week of July 1.

General.

Solicitor General Lehmann has tendered his resignation.

The democratic national convention voted to abrogate the unit rule.

The president sent a message to congress urging an emergency appropriation.

Bryan was defeated in his fight on Alton B. Parker for the temporary democratic chairmanship.

Great public interest has been displayed in the recent republican convention by the Japanese, both President Taft and ex-President Roosevelt having many adherents in Tokio.

At St. Joseph, Mo., J. H. Pierce, who got 20 cents with which to buy breakfast on a forged check, was found guilty and given a five-year sentence.

The Interstate Commerce commission announced that it had tentatively approved the revised national car demurrage rules, recently adopted by the American Railway association.

One million five hundred thousand dollars is the fortune that will be divided between four members of a California family as the result of the settlement of an old law suit in St. Louis.

The interstate commerce commission announced today that it had tentatively approved the revised nation- adopted by the American Railway association.

An unconfirmed report was heard in Mexico City to the effect that Orozco, rebel leader, had communicated to President Madero his willingness to surrender and asking for terms for himself and men.

David W. Bartlett, who was assistant editor of the New Era when that magazine published at Washington the first installments of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died at his home in West Haven, Conn., aged 84 years.

The count of votes at the recent primary in South Dakota, it was announced, gives the nomination for candidate for the republican nomination for secretary of state to Galsner by 200 votes. The announcement was a surprise, as unofficial figures gave Hepperle the nomination by about seven hundred votes.

Judge Cornelius H. Hanford, of the United States district court, has asked Judge William B. Gilbert, of the circuit court of appeals to designate a judge to sit during the hearing at Seattle, Wash., of the evidence in the investigation of Judge Hanford, ordered by the house of representatives.

Paul Hamilton, an instructor at the United States army aviation school, College Park, Md., was perhaps fatally injured at Washington in an aeroplane accident. Hamilton was flying alone in a biplane and was at a height of 100 feet when the machine suddenly fell to the ground and was smashed to pieces. The aviator was pinned beneath the wreckage, but was quickly extricated.

Between fifteen and twenty persons were drowned and a number injured at Buffalo when a fifty-foot dock at Eagle park, Grand Island, Niagara river, collapsed under the weight of 250 persons, precipitating them into twelve feet of water.

Much interest is being taken by naval officers in a new device for launching aeroplanes from ships which will be tested at Annapolis.

Four persons were drowned in the Ohio river at the foot of Ludlow street, Cincinnati, when a boat with a party of five was upset by the "rollers" from a river steamboat.

The supreme court of the District of Columbia held that a retailer may sell a safety razor at any price he chooses, notwithstanding any stipulation to the contrary by the manufacturer. The case probably will go to the supreme court of the United States.

The order to move north on the Mexican rebel stronghold at Bachimba was given by General Huerta, the federal commander. The vanguard of 1,800 cavalry under General Rabage is expected to be in frequent skirmishes with the enemy.

The pope has decided to build a new palace to house the cardinals when they are called on to elect his successor.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw angrily refused to testify regarding her relations with Stanford White, in the hearing on the effort to release her husband from Mattewan.

Daniel W. Michaud of Houston, Tex., was elected president of the national convention of T. P. A.

At Winnipeg, Man., in full view of a score of pedestrians on the street at High River, Caliste Bertrand shot and killed his wife. He was arrested.

Colonel Roosevelt announced he had quit the republican party.

Mr. Roosevelt told his supporters he would make the race regardless of the action at Baltimore.

One man was fatally shot and several injured in a clash with strikers at Hastings-on-the-Hudson.

The outbreak of the bubonic plague in Porto Rico is having a serious affect, particularly in San Juan.

"There will be no third party in Kansas," was the statement by Governor W. R. Stubbs, shortly after he reached home from Chicago.

The strictest precautions have been taken at St. Thomas, D. W. J. against the introduction of bubonic plague from Porto Rico.

Rockefeller has cut down the number of his automobiles since the government ordered the dissolution of the Standard Oil company.

Word was received in Pekin that conditions have again become so acute at Che Foo that the American consul there has sent out an urgent appeal for assistance

The Liverpool cotton exchange will remain in session until 6 p. m. on July 3 to receive the United States government report on the American cotton crop.

Rev. Levi Snell of Cambridge, Neb., dropped dead in his pulpit while preaching at Roberts school house northeast of Arapahoe. He expired while uttering an incomplete sentence.

Pope Pius has, for the first time in his life, seen a moving picture show. The apparatus was set up in the vatican with his permission and a film showing the Campanile of Venice was shown.

"Nebraska's winter wheat crop this year will exceed last year by millions of bushels in spite of the 'burnt-up' reports," declared C. G. Crittenden, well-known Lincoln and Omaha grain man.

At Doebertz, Germany, another army aviator was killed. Lieutenant Von Falkenhayn of the German army, after making a flight on the military aerodrome, attempted to land, but made a false movement with one of the levers, which caused the machine to fall.

King Alfonso and Sir Thomas Lipton will enter some of the world's finest yachts in the August regatta on the Thames. Mr. Lipton will compete with his new "Shamrock," and the king will send at least two yachts. Alfonso is likely to take the helm himself.

The militant tactics of the suffragettes has assumed a new form. On the arrival of a train from Tunbridge Wells, at Victoria station in London, it was discovered that many windows had been smashed, cushions cut and destroyed and the walls plastered with written demands for votes for women.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, only daughter of former President Ulysses S. Grant, and Frank H. Jones, who was assistant postmaster general in President Cleveland's administration and now is secretary of a Chicago bank. The wedding will take place July 4.

An advance of 25 cents a hundred pounds for the transportation of hops in bales from north Pacific coast terminals to Atlantic seaboard points proposed by the transcontinental roads, was suspended by the interstate commerce commission until November 5. The suspension affects an immense traffic.

The saccharin rulings of the pure food board were modified to permit the use of saccharin in medicinal foods, when its presence is stated on the label. The order contains a specific provision against the interpretation of the modification to permit use of saccharine in foods not strictly medicinal.

William J. Bryan refused to comment on the selection of Judge Alton B. Parker for temporary chairman of the democratic national convention. "I will not discuss the Baltimore convention until I get through with my discussion of this one," said Colonel Bryan, referring to his reportial duties in connection with the republican gathering.

The outbreak of bubonic plague in Porto Rico is having a serious effect, particularly in San Juan. The circulation of exaggerated stories is causing unnecessary alarm, with the resultant deterrent effect on business. It is estimated that 5,000 persons have left San Juan for the interior and the United States.

Personal.

William C. McGowan, a prominent attorney of El Paso, Tex., committed suicide.

Kermit Roosevelt, second son of ex-President Roosevelt, is to take up chemistry as a profession. He is a member of this year's Harvard graduating class.

Alton B. Parker has been selected as temporary chairman of the Baltimore convention.

During the exciting days of the Chicago convention President Taft played golf as usual.

Mrs. Anne Hibbard of Tompkins Corners, New York, fell and fractured her skull in attempting to hang up a picture of Colonel Roosevelt.

Colonel Roosevelt paused in the middle of a conference with his leaders long enough to thank Mrs. W. A. Davis for attempting to stampede the convention in an effort to get his name in nomination.

GHOSTS EVER BOTHER YOU?

If So, Southern Negro Folks Say These Simple Precautions Will Chase 'Em.

As a part of the folklore of the negro folks the superstitions of slavery days are of great interest. The following are some of the negro's beliefs about ghosts:

To feel a hot breath of air strike you at twilight signified the nearby presence of a ghost. Should you wish to avoid him, stop and turn your coat and trousers and hat wrong side out and the spirit cannot encounter you.

If, however, he is a pugnacious sprite and approaches despite the change, turn and address him thus: "In the name of the Lord, what do you want?" Whereupon he will tell you his business upon earth, then depart and never, never trouble you again. If, on the other hand, it is a prowling ghost who crawls under the house, bumps against the floor, makes strange sounds, and whispers in the midnight hours, you have only to put in a new floor and he will do so no more.

Some ghosts are obtrusive and will not only prowl about the house, but creep in through the crack of the door in the wee small hours of the night, and, once inside, expand to vast proportions. To spare yourself any disturbance in this way, sow mustard seed all about the doorstep just before going to bed, or place a sieve on the doorstep.

Before entering, the spirit will have to count all the holes in the sieve or all the mustard seeds, and by this time daylight will come and he will have to go. As the counting for one night will not do for another you are always safe.—Southern Workman.

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

"Mug" Is Overworked Word.

The most overworked word in the Englishman's vocabulary of slang is "Mug." As a noun it may mean a face, a fool, or a student who prefers reading to sport. As a verb its meanings are still more varied. It may mean to study hard, or to strike in the face. It also means to rob or swindle, and among actors to grimace or make faces. To mug up is also, in theatrical parlance, to make up.

Finally, to mug one's self is to get drunk, the resulting condition being one of mugginess. There is more obvious sense in this last use of the word than in some of the others, for alehouses, in the eighteenth century, were commonly known as mughouses. Mug is the English equivalent of the German Zug, which Mark Twain found to mean everything. A new sense of the verb "mug" in the American slang is to photograph a face.

For Forty Years a Hermit.

Isaac Sheath, who has just died in the workhouse at the age of seventy-eight, lived the life of a hermit for nearly forty years at Newport, Isle of Wight. He occupied a mud-hut which he erected on a piece of waste land in the village of Chale, but the hut became so dilapidated that the rural district council ordered its destruction. Sheath was greatly exasperated by the council's interference, and before he left for the workhouse he burned the hut to the ground. Mice and birds had grown so accustomed to the old man and his lonely ways that they used to come and feed from his hand.—London Mail.

The New Way.

"Going to your summer cottage this year?"

"No; we've decided to stay in the city."

"But I thought you were so fond of the country!"

"We used to be, but now we prefer to stay at home, where we can get fresh milk, eggs and butter every morning."

First Religious Book in America.

The first religious book published on the American continent was printed in the City of Mexico by order of the Roman Catholic bishop there. This was the first work of any kind from movable type issued in the new world and bears date 1645. In point of collaborators the most pretentious work published on this continent is "The Catholic Church in the United States," which has six thousand different coauthors, all but a dozen of whom are actively identified in some way with the American hierarchy.

REGINA SWEPT BY CYCLONE

Half the Town Demolished—Between 400 and 500 Inhabitants Killed.

Regina, Saskatchewan.—Between 400 and 500 persons are believed to be dead, scores of others injured, and millions of dollars in property destroyed as a result of a cyclone which struck this city, cutting a wide swath, beginning at the southern and central residential sections and extending into the very heart of the business district, converting whole blocks into masses of tangled wreckage.

At the present time no complete estimate can be made of the actual number of deaths but every ambulance in the city has been working since six o'clock carrying the bodies to the hospitals which were filled to their utmost capacity early in the evening. Numbers of improvised hospitals were hastily constructed in some of the larger buildings left standing after the storm had passed.

Crowds of volunteers all over the city are assisting in the work of searching the wreckage and for hours hardly a minute went by that a dead body or the mangled form of some living victim was not uncovered. Hurrying men and women, speeding on their errands of mercy filled the streets as the night wore on, while the authorities strove to bring order out of confusion, succoring the living and to determine as best they could as to the identity and number of dead. The sweep of the storm, the worst in the history of the Canadian Northwest, was over a city which only a short time before had completed the work of decking itself in gala attire for the celebration of Dominion day. Bunting and flags covered the buildings everywhere and networks of colored electric lights were strung and ready for illumination. Through these gaily decorated streets the tornado swept and within a half-hour, Regina had been turned into a city of mourning. In the track of the storm, building after building lay in ruin, shrouded in its gay colored bunting.

Everywhere are men and women with heads and hands swathed in bandages, but all thinking of others' troubles, forgetful of their own.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the cyclone struck the city and in the history of the West, no such storm has ever been known.

Coming from the south, it dropped just a few blocks north of the southern city limits.

The Methodist and Baptist and Knox churches, all magnificent structures, were the first of the larger buildings struck.

The former went with a crash that hardly sounded above the howling of the storm and the roar of the cloudburst that accompanied the wind.

The greater part of the roof was removed from the latter structure and the storm moved on across Victoria square, removing the walls and roof from the Y. W. C. A., badly wrecking the magnificent new public library, both new this year; and passing thence to the Presbyterian church, which fared but little better than the Methodist structure.

The Y. M. C. A. was next in line, and half of the building was demolished in an instant. Three small buildings were moved from their location, some being carried across the street, and the Masonic Temple was next attacked and was almost raised.

In the next block to the west and one block farther north, the telephone exchange stood practically by itself except for a few smaller buildings.

Upon this the force of the storm had an instantaneous effect, laying the building a flat mess of wreckage, under which the girls were imprisoned for over an hour.

Up until late in the evening absolutely no attempt was made to estimate the loss of property. The work of life saving will probably be continued all day today.

Except where it is necessary for the rescue of bodies, the ruins was left lying where they fell.

One of the best of the effects of the storm can be had from Lorne street, looking south. Hardly a residence is left standing on this street. Facing on Victoria square are the Methodist, Baptist, and Presbyterian churches, all of which are ruined and the Y. W. C. A., the new public library, and several smaller buildings are practically destroyed.

The C. P. R. railway yards are a flat expanse of ruined shops and trains. Hardly a car remains whole. Several were picked up bodily and carried distances in the air and one was hurled through the freight sheds.

The whole north side of the city is practically wiped out.

No one knows how many are dead on this side of the city.

A canoe was carried from Wascana lake, a distance of three quarters of a mile, to Victoria park, and dropped there. Others, together with Dinghies and even small sailing vessels, lie strewn over the southern section of the city at distances varying up to half a mile from the lake.

The cupola of the Baptist church was dropped in the middle of a street three blocks away.

The electricians have been wandering through the devasted section cutting live wires. Power came on about 9 o'clock, after being off since the storm.

Husbands are hunting for wives, mothers for their children, men stop from time to time in their work of rescue to ask acquaintances passing for news of friends and relatives.

Many families were separated at the time of the storm, as the day was a hot one, and some sought comfort in the parks, while others remained at home.

Numbers were out on the waters of Wascana lake. Five are known to be drowned, failing to reach the shores in time. Every house in the city that is standing has been thrown open to the homeless.

One of the large grain elevators was picked up and thrown a distance of 50 feet from its foundation, falling on a freight train of goods and cattle cars.

One house barely on the edge of the storm was picked off its foundation and settled squarely on the vacated site.

LIST OF IDENTIFIED KILLED AND INJURED.

The Dead.

The following is a partial list of the killed so far taken from the ruins and identified:

J. Scoot.
J. J. Bryan, manager of Tudhope and Anderson Co.
Mrs. W. T. McDonald.
George Craven.
Mrs. Guthrie.
Mrs. Logie and child (doubtful.)
Three others not identified.
Mrs. Paul McEllmoyde, Fourteenth avenue near Smith street.
Two Chinamen.
Mrs. J. D. McKay and two children.
Mr. Fred Hindson.
James Hindson.
Two taken out of Rev. Mr. Lewis' house not identified.
Mrs. Shaw, Fifteenth avenue.
John Ferguson, butcher.
Laurence Hodeman, 10 years old, Smith street.
Arthur Donaldson.

The Injured.

The following is a list of injured so far reported:

Grey Nuns Hospital—William McMurdo, William Crabb, Charles Lynn, E. Frempton, A. B. B. McKillipp, Mrs. Dougal and three girls, W. J. Wilson, Mr. Restadd, Mrs. H. Ayre; immigration hall—two slightly injured unidentified. Others injured—Mrs. P. H. Gordon, slightly; Miss Robertson, Donahue Block, seriously.

General hospital—Elen Mykins, Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Susan Holmes, Mrs. Graham, Jessie Graham, James Loupicks, Mrs. A. Bruce, Alex Robertson. Mr. McKegnick, Lois Bates, E. Blonkhorn, Frank Garston, Carl Keister, J. R. Hodson, James Moldony, Andrew Bayden, Mr. Leach, Bunch Longton, Novo Bullock, Martin Kockeidt, Robert Donald, A. L. Ferguson, Hazel Bullock, 2010 Torn street, Margaret Shaw, 2320 Fifth Smith, Ella Bowes, Reggie Hodson, D. avenue, Mrs. J. McCarthy, 2020 Torn street, Kenneth Reid, 2020 Torn street. R. P. Falt, doubtful, T. W. Featherstone, 1819 Oster street. T. Shilling, 2710 Torn street, F. W. Knight, 1420 Torn street, John Lee, Walter Martin, Laura Skilding, Wm. Frizel, Arthur H. Hermon, Mrs. Jack, Andrew Evans, John Horebetz, Ernie Langton, Mrs. Guthrie, Kenneth Gordon, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Dunn, James' Dunn, Vera Audrey Saunders.

NEW AVIATION FEATS.

Boston, Mass.—Miss Blanche Stuart Scott secured the distinction of being the first women to fly an aeroplane in New England at the opening of the aviation meet in Squantum. She used a biplane. Later Miss Harriet Quimby made a half hour's flight in a new monoplane.

Vessel Held Up.

New Orleans, La.—The steamship Antilles of the Southern Pacific Steamship company, bound for New York with between 150 and 175 passengers aboard, was held up in the Mississippi river off Jackson Barracks by the strike of firemen, coal passers, tenders and oilers. The Paris Mina of the United Fruit company was also held up in the river by a strike movement.

LAKE BOAT BURNS; CREW FLEE.

Steamer Destroyed by Flames on Green Bay—Cause of Fire Unknown.

Green Bay, Wis., June 1.—The steamer Sidney C. McLouth, owned by Sidney C. McLouth of Marine City, Mich., burned on Green bay, about 20 miles from here.

Captain W. W. Shorkey and 15 men of the crew succeeded in getting into two lifeboats and were saved. The captain and his men rowed to Pensaukee, where they remained all night.

HIGHWAYMAN OPERATES.

Holds Up Station and Two Passengers at Albia, Iowa.

Albia, Iowa.—Eighty-seven dollars in cash was stolen at the station of the Minneapolis & St. Louis and Wabash roads here by a lone masked highwayman who at the point of a gun compelled the night operator to open the cash drawer. The highwayman then held up two passengers in the waiting room, but failed to get any more money.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientist for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Many a man looks like a statesman who is not guilty.

Quality—quantity—is something to consider in purchasing a remedy for constipation or as a laxative. How about Garfield Tea?

One Way to Make Country Level.

The Newly Weds were driving along a very hilly road in Northern Missouri.

"Such horrid hills!" she exclaimed. "I think there are entirely too many of them."

"Either that," replied the man, "or there are only half enough."

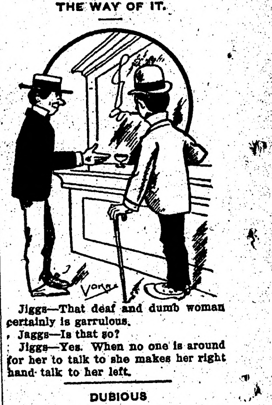
On Land and Sea.

"Circumstances alter cases even in human nature."

"Yes. Take Jorkins, for instance. He's one of those grandiose Chesterfields who would give up his seat in a lifeboat to a woman; and then make an attempt to lead the saloon orchestra in 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' as the ship sinks."

"I see. On land, Jorkins is the fellow at six o'clock who horns through the women and children and gets a window seat in his homebound street car."

THE WAY OF IT.



Jiggs—That deaf and dumb woman certainly is garrulous.

Jaggs—Is that so?

Jiggs—Yes. When no one is around for her to talk to she makes her right hand talk to her left.

DUBIOUS
About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all, and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time and not realising it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it, and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done, she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DREADED ATAXIA
What Active Treatment With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Accomplished in a Recent Case.

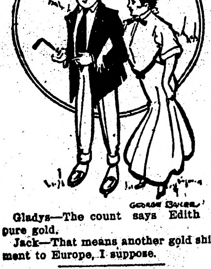
Mr. Francis M. Poole, a harness maker, of Garvin, Lyon Co., Minn., says: "My illness started in 1902, with sharp pains all through my limbs. At first I thought it was rheumatism but the pains kept getting more and more severe and I grew steadily worse. Later a numbness came over my feet. It gradually extended up my legs to my spine and waist. By this time I had lost all control of my legs. Next my bladder and bowels were affected and I lost all control of them. At this stage of the disease I was perfectly helpless and from November, 1905, to April, 1906, I was confined to the bed. My memory was so affected that I thought I would lose my mind. I looked just like a dead person. My lips and finger nails were blue. I suffered with terrible sharp, shooting pains and could get relief only from the use of morphine.

"I was treated by five St. Paul doctors. All of them pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. One said I could not live a year and another told my wife all he could do for me was to give medicine to relieve the pain. I was discouraged and, when my brother-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I did so willingly for he had read of their curing a case similar to mine. I started to take the pills in March, 1906, while I was still confined to bed. I took several boxes when I felt a slight change for the better and had a healthier look. I was finally able to go to the country but kept on with the treatment. The bluish color left my lips and my eyes became brighter. I took the pills a long time and the next spring in May I could walk around. In June I went to work although still weak. I kept on gaining and am now working without the return of a symptom of my former trouble and without losing a days' work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People absolutely cured me and I want all fellow sufferers to know of my wonderful recovery."

Those who are interested in the treatment which cured this case should have our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," which will be sent to every nervous sufferer upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

HOW IT LOOKED.



Gladys—The count says Edith is pure gold.

Jack—That means another gold shipment to Europe, I suppose.

At the End of the Spat.

Hubby—You know, dearest, that you are my star.

Wifey—Do you mean a sky star or a stage star?

Hubby—Oh-er-why?

Wifey—Because if you mean the latter, I want to tell you that your star doesn't handle as much money as an ordinary soubrette.

It's easier for a mother to train up her son in the way he should go than it is for her to prevent him from going some other woman's way a few years later.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A woman can easily win in any kind of an argument with a man if she knows just when to turn on the briny flow.

Garfield Tea, a laxative of superior quality! For those suffering with constipation.

Men may be born modest, but women have to acquire all they get.

BINDER TWINE
If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to
MORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00
A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished.
TRY US
PECK COMPANY
116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

Recreation Time
Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs
LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES
THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND
A. J. WRIGHT & SONS
Moorhead, Minnesota

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

26 BALLOTS CAST WITHOUT ANY RESULT

No Way Seen to Break the Deadlock.

New Jerseyite's Vote Run to 407½—Missourian Drops to 436½—Dark Horse.

Clark, at Baltimore, Attacks Bryan.

Speaker Goes to Baltimore and Demands Retraction of Tammany Charge.

Baltimore, Md.—With Governor Woodrow Wilson gaining on each ballot and Speaker Champ Clark constantly losing ground in the race for the presidential nomination, the Democratic national convention at 11:05 o'clock Saturday night adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock.

Twenty-six ballots had been taken since the first call of the states and there was no hope of a final verdict. It is against all political precedent for a national convention to sit on Sunday, but that day was a day of important conferences among the party leaders and a day of hard work for the campaign managers.

The ballot Saturday ran from the thirteenth to the twenty-sixth. Wilson began at 356 and ended at 407½, a net gain during the day of 51 votes. Speaker Clark began at 554 and fell to 463½, a loss of 91 votes. The anti-Clark leaders in the convention called attention to the fact that this almost exactly offset the 90 votes given to Clark by the New York delegation. Breaks to Governor Wilson were coming from many different delegations as the balloting closed. His managers believed that once he had overtaken Speaker Clark the switching of delegates would be complete. The Clark forces made a desperate effort Sunday to win back some of the delegates lost Sunday and in this they had the personal direction of the speaker himself.

WOODROW WILSON.

The Wilson forces, in the meantime, were fighting not only to hold their gains of yesterday, but to induce more to desert the other candidates.

Senator Stone of Missouri made a motion to eliminate the candidate receiving the lowest number of votes on each succeeding ballot after the twenty-seventh, until only one—the winner—was left in the race. There was a storm of objection and the subject was pressed no further.

The Harmon delegates from Ohio threw their support to Speaker Clark on several ballots, but they did not materially help him toward the necessary two-thirds vote because of the gradual inroads made by Wilson. They then changed back to Harmon and remained there until the last ballot of the evening.

The dark horse attempt was made when Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston cast 34 of the state's 36 votes for Eugene Noble Foss, governor of the state. The convention was not in a compromise mood and Fitzgerald was denied the five minutes he asked, on unanimous consent, although it was known that he wanted to place the name of Foss formally before the convention.

Foss stretched the 34 votes start Massachusetts had given him into 43 and held it there, but could get no further.

And so the convention was left.

Bryan is a factor that no one can reckon on. Bryan has sprung an average of one sensation a day since the convention started in.

Speaker Champ Clark broke with William Jennings Bryan, Sunday. Hastening over from Washington, intending personally to denounce the Nebraskan in the convention for Bryan's charge that Clark had "dealt" with Tammany to obtain the presidential nomination Clark arrived here to find the session adjourned. He conferred with his lieutenants and issued a statement demanding that Bryan retract the aspersion that Clark had entered into an alliance with the privilege-seeking interests. The statement is as follows:

HOW THE BALLOTS VARIED.

Ballot	Clark	Wilson	Underwood	Harmon	Bryan	Kern	Marshall	Foss
1	440½	324	117½	148	1	...	31	..
2	446½	339¾	111½	141	2	...	31	..
3	441	345	114½	140½	1	2	31	..
4	443	349½	112	136½	1	2	31	..
5	443	351	119½	141½	..	2	31	..
6	445	354	121	135	1	1	31	..
7	449½	352½	123½	129½	1	1	31	..
8	448½	351½	123	130	1	1	31	..
9	452	352½	122½	127	1	1	30	..
10	556	350½	117½	31	1	1	30	..
11	554	354½	118½	29	1	1	30	..
12	549	354	123	29	1	1	30	..
13	554	356½	115½	29	1	...	30	2
14	553	361	111	29	2	2	30	..
15	552	362½	110½	29	2	2	30	..
16	551	362½	112½	29	1	2	30	..
17	545	362½	112½	29	1	4¾	30	..
18	535	361	125	29	1	3½	30	..
19	532	358	130	29	7	1	30	..
20	512	388½	121½	29	1	1	30	2
21	508	395½	118½	29	1	1	30	5
*22	500½	396½	115	.....	1	1	30	43
23	497½	399	116½	.....	1	...	30	35
24	496	402½	115½	.....	1	...	30	43
**25	469	405	108	29	1	...	30	43
...26	463½	407½	112½	29	1	...	30	43

*Ohio deserted Harmon and he dropped out.

**Ohio returned to Harmon.

...Absent one-half vote.

...Not voting one-half vote.

20th ballot—James 3 votes

22nd ballot—Gaynor 1 vote.

23rd ballot—Gaynor 3 votes.

25th ballot—James 3 votes.

Saturday in the national convention an outrageous aspersion was cast upon me and through me upon the democratic party by one who, of all men ought to be the last to besmudge or betray his friends or his party.

"So far as I am personally concerned, it is enough to say that the charge which reflects upon my personal or party integrity is utterly and absolutely false. I might afford to forget myself, but I am by the choice of the democratic majority of the house of representatives, the ranking official democrat in national public life. I cannot be false or corrupt without reflecting upon my party in the most serious way.

"Any man who enters into an alliance with any selfish interest or privileged class of this country to gain the nomination for the presidency is unworthy of the presidency and the speakership of the house. I have not entered into such an alliance and the democrat, however distinguished, who charges me with this act, is a traitor to the democratic party and to his professed friendship for me.

"I am not here to plead for a nomination or to defend any man's political action. I ask no undue consideration from any man, be he friend or foe, but I demand exact justice from every democrat either in this convention or throughout the nation.

"With William J. Bryan and his charge made in the convention, the issue is proof or retraction. I shall expect to meet that issue.

—"Champ Clark."

Among those present at the conference were Chairman Ollie M. James of Kentucky, former Governor David R. Francis of Missouri, Clark's floor leader at the convention; Senator Stone of Missouri, William H. Hearst, John Temple Graves, Representative Scott Ferris of Oklahoma, Delegate McGuire of California and Senator Reed of Missouri, who nominated the speaker.

Baltimore, —Bristling with Democratic Progressivism, the platform on which the Democratic party will stand during the approaching campaign was completed by the committee on resolutions and awaits only the approval of the presidential nominee to be presented to the convention.

The document is the result of 48 hours of deliberation on the part of the committee.

It is an almost entirely new document, although the recommendations of the New York delegation were followed in many particulars.

From the first to last the committee's deliberations were characterized by harmony. The unanimous demand was for the most pronounced declarations in favor of Progressive policies all along the line and the only difference of opinion arose over the best methods of expressing them. The result is a platform of generally advanced views, although many of them are less radical than the party declarations of other years.

The document covers subjects of importance which has been the subject of party discussion during the last four years. None of them are elaborately presented, but the large number of subjects renders it voluminous.

Members of the committee express general satisfaction with the outcome of their vote, and Mr. Bryan, who took a most active part in framing the paper, made the prediction that it would arouse the disapproval of not to exceed a dozen members of the convention.

Under the new rule adopted, the platform will not be presented to the convention until after the nomination of the candidates.

Its submission will follow the selection of a vice presidential candidate.

Same of its latient points are:

Favors immediate downward revision of present duties, especially upon necessities of life. Also favors gradual reduction so as not to interfere with or destroy legitimate industries. Denounces President Taft for vetoing tariff bill of last congress.

Condemns Republican party "for failure to redeem its promises of 1908 for downward revision."

Takes issue with the Republican platform as to the high cost of living, contending it is largely due to high tariff laws.

Favors vigorous enforcement of the criminal features of the anti-trust law. Demands such additional legislation as may be necessary to crush private monopoly. Favors prohibition of holding companies, interlocking directors, stock watering, etc.

Denounces as "usurpation" the efforts of Republicans to deprive states of their rights and to enlarge powers of the federal government.

"There is," says the platform, "no twilight seen between the nation and the state in which exploiting interests can take refuge from both."

Urges support of proposed constitutional amendments pending in various states' legislatures, providing for an income tax and election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. As justification of the demands of the party for publicity of campaign expenditures attention is directed "to the enormous expenditures of money in behalf of the president and predecessor in the recent presidential contest."

Declares for presidential preference primaries. Directs national committee to provide for election at primaries of members of national committee.

Pledges party to enactment of law prohibiting campaign contributions by corporations and unreasonable campaign contributions by individuals.

Favors single presidential term and making president ineligible to re-election.

Favors efficient supervision and rate regulation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephone lines and a valuation of these companies by the interstate commerce commission, and also legislation against overissuance of stocks of these corporations.

In connection with a demand for such a revision of the banking laws as will give temporary relief in case of financial distress, there is a denunciation of the Aldrich bill prepared by the monetary commission. The present method of depositing government funds is condemned, and the party is pledged to the enactment of a law for the deposit of such funds by competitive bidding in state or national banks without discrimination as to locality.

Pledges party to enactment of legislation to prevent devastation of lower Mississippi valley by floods and the control of the Mississippi is declared to be a national rather than a state problem. The maintenance of a navigable channel is also recommended.

Favors national aid regarding post roads.

Favors encouragement of agriculture and legislation to suppress gambling in agricultural products.

Believes in fostering growth of a merchant marine and urges speedy enactment of laws for greater security of life and property at sea.

Favors reorganization of the civil service and says laws should be honestly and rigidly enforced.

Demands for Alaska full enjoyment of rights and privileges of territorial American citizenship at home and abroad."

Favors such encouragement as can be properly given Panama canal exposition.

Renews declaration of last platform regarding generous pension policy.

The conclusion of the platform says: "Our platform is out of principles which we believe to be essential to our national welfare," and invites cooperation of "all citizens who believe in maintaining unimpaired the institutions and traditions of our country."

Woman Fatally Shot in Riot.

Yonkers, New York.—One woman was shot dead and four others were wounded when several hundred strikers attacked strikebreakers outside the plant of the National Conduit and Cable company of Hastings. The situation became so acute Sheriff Doyle summoned all his deputies for strike duty and swore in an auxiliary force of 25 more. The company was compelled to shut down its entire plant and there are now 2,000 employes out. Of these, 1,500 are strikers.

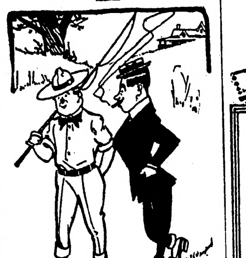
Cure-All Poured Into Sewer.

Washington, July 1.—The department of agriculture, through the pure food board has just put the ban on a remarkable remedy. The product was a "healing balsam," manufactured in New York. Chemists at the bureau discovered that this astounding discovery which would "cure" almost every disease in medical books, was composed of a plain balsam mixture, with rosin added apparently to cheapen the solution. The "cure" was poured down a sewer.

Two Die in Louisville Fire.

Louisville, Kentucky.—Two persons were killed and three seriously hurt in a fire that attacked a second floor dormitory in a business building here. One of the victims was a homeless woman. She appealed at the dormitory for shelter. It was given. This morning her charred body was found in the kitchen of the burned apartment. The other person cremated was Cromey Van Nort, a chauffeur. Of the three injured, Charles Rogers, a newspaper man, is not expected to survive.

THE REASON.



Fred—What makes you think that Miss Charming is the most popular girl at the hotel?

Jack—She's the only one the other girls refer to as a "designing creature."

Rather an Open Secret.

A very important citizen was drawn on a jury, a week or two ago, and I met him after he had been discharged. He seemed to think that he was entitled to be on the bench, at the very least.

"'What was your verdict in that case?" I asked.

"'The defendant was unanimously acquitted on the first ballot.'

"'Indeed? And how did you vote?'

"'That, sir, is one of the sacred secrets of the juryroom.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A Special Favor.

Customer—I want a ton of coal.

Dealer—Yes, sir. What size?

Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2,000-pound ton.—Brooklyn Life.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Every time a girl sees a handsome young man she wonders whose sweetheart he is.

It always makes good! What? Garfield Tea, the Natural Laxative, composed entirely of pure, wholesome and healthgiving herbs.

Failure is always spoiled by success.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A loafer is an animal that feeds on a worker's time.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write KIESVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

When a man's conscience troubles him he thinks he has indigestion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The gossip of today may be the superstition of tomorrow.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Drink before retiring.

The man who has something to sell is always an optimist.

WHEN it's meal time—and your appetite is keen—and you try to think of some tasty things to eat—don't tax your mind—don't fret and fume. Order
Libby's Vienna Sausage
Hot or cold, they are servable in a jiffy, and equal the imported kind in taste and flavor.
Once you have learned their real quality—you will always want them.
Always Buy—Libby's
Don't accept a substitute. Libby's Foods present a wide assortment, all the acme of quality and reasonable in price.
At Every Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago
Libby's Foods Are Always Ready to Serve

VIRGINIA FARMS CHEAP BY OWNER and on easy terms; healthy section; good climate and water; 254 a., $4,000; 291 a., $5,000; 20 a., $900; buildings on each; nice land $15 acre. B. WITMER, NOTTOWAY, VIRGINIA.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 27-1912.

Fargo Directory

KODAKS FILMS and SUPPLIES
Mail orders given prompt attention. Send for catalog. M. A. HAGEN-NEWTON CO., Jewelers and Opticians, Fargo, N. D.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE IT EASY
For you to own a PIANO and will save you money no matter where you live. We guarantee safe delivery and entire satisfaction. Write us. Our prices and offer will interest you.
F. W. Peterson Co., Fargo, N. D.

GALL CURE COLLARS
Made Over Curled Hair Pads will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name
BRISTOL & SWEET HARNESS CO., Fargo, N. D.
Manufacturers of "EAGLE BRAND" Guaranteed Harness

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Sam Y. Gorden is the only candidate who has filed, so far, for the Republican nomination for governor. He filed on Saturday last and at the same time issued a statement defying the other candidates, including Governor Eberhart, to express their attitude as to the national ticket and the actiou of the Minnesota delegation in the convention at Chicago. The others have nothing to say on these questions, and the people may get the idea that Sam is the only one not tied and branded by the old machine.

Woodrow Wilson can thank Theodore Roosevelt and the "third party" effort for his nomination as the Democratic candidate for president. Wall Street and the special interests had the democratic organization pretty nearly as well in hand as they had the Republican, but their delegates at Baltimore did not dare to insult the people again with the kind of a deal that was given at Chicago.

The amount of pensions paid by the government for the fiscal year just closed totals about three and one-half millions less than the previous year. This, in spite of the material increase granted to a lot of those drawing pensions. It is nearly a half a century since the civil war ended and the pension figures tell the story of the passing of the veterans.

The Baltimore convention was pretty nearly as bad as the one recently pulled off at Chicago. Some kind of a showing had to be made in order to draw public attention to the doings of the Democrats, and give their candidate a fair share of advertising.

A CONNOISSEUR.

"Brickles has just returned from a tour of Europe."

"Did he visit all the picture galleries?"

"No, but he sampled all the wines."

HIS SECRET.

First Waiter—Did you ever have a tip that satisfied you.

Second Waiter (proudly)—Yes, but the donor never knew it.—Harper's Basar.

HOW TO ACQUIRE JUNO FORM

Dr. Sargent Tells Women to Try Hard Housework If They Desire Graceful Figures.

Women who wish to be beautiful, particularly those desirous of reducing their "plump proportions" to graceful lines, are recommended by Dr. Sargent, director of the Harvard gymnasium, to try housework. Sweeping, kneading bread and doing one's own washing, he says, will transform women into "the ideal Juno type," while if they will only get down on their hands and knees and scrub the floor they will adopt the best possible methods of straightening the spine and developing the chest.

What a portrait gallery of Junos was lost to American art by the neglect of painters to seek their models in western or New England farm houses or in the Dutch kitchens of New Amsterdam, exclaims the New York World. And what opportunities are overlooked by modern artists in office buildings and hotels! It illustrates the perversity of the sex that with this simple and natural means of becoming beautiful available to all women, they reject it for more artificial methods.

Possibly women do not now aspire to become Junos. It was not to Juno that Paris awarded the prize for beauty, and incidentally Charles Frohman is quoted in a London interview as saying that "the big, tall girl has passed from musical comedy" into the ranks of the suffragists. Doubtless parading and speechmaking for the cause, as well as golf and athletic sports, are more popular aids to physical development than sweeping and scrubbing. And anyway, what does a professor at a man's college know about such things? Does Dr. Sargent recommend plowing and rail splitting to Harvard students as methods of becoming Apollos?

THREE LETTERS A MINUTE

That Was the Best Speed of the Semaphore Telegraph of the Days of the French Revolution.

Signal fire telegraphing, with its very limited scope of information contained, seems to have been about the only means of communicating quickly across distance until relatively modern times.

It was not until the days of the French revolution that any material improvement over the beacon fire telegraph developed. Three brothers named Chappe devised the semaphore telegraph. This system got into active operation in 1794, and the first real message ever spelled out and telegraphed across country was in that year, and the text was as follows:

"Conde is taken from the Austrians."

The same day the national convention, sitting in Paris, sent back the following reply to the army:

"The Army of the North deserves the gratitude of the country."

The semaphore operators attained a speed of three letters a minute in fine weather, with an average of one a minute over long distance. This made necessary the invention of condensed codes, which came into fashion.—New York Telephone Review.

In Our Line

If it's worth having, We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edward Mattson, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that William A. Nichols, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 05168 made March 31st, 1910, for SE 1-4 SW 1-4, SW1-4 SE 1-4 & Lots 11 & 12, Section 20, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edward Mattson has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the postoffice to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication, June 14, 1912
Date of 2nd " June 21, 1912
Date of 3rd " June 28, 191
Date of 4th " July 5, 191

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, May 25, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred A. Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Dec. 24, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05794, for N 1-2 SW 1-4, SW 1-4 NW 1-4 and NW 1-4 SW 1-4, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, John Parbst, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Joseph DuChamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knud O. Flakne, of Flakne, Minn., who, on October 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05870, for Lot 1, section 8 township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 27th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Elisha A. Wright, Martin Nygaard, Peter Christianson, all of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Dorothy Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05808, for S½ SW¼, NE¼ SW¼ and SE¼ NW¼, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 15th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Posten, Christ Nelson, Jacob M. Hanson, all of Thief River Fall, Minn.; Joseph Duchamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Notice of Contest.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office.

Crookston, Minnesota, June 10th, 1912.

To Edwin Fjeld, of Middle River, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Hans A. Madsen, who gives Hannah, N. D., as his post-office address, did on May 10th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 05174, made April 8th, 1910, for W 1-2 NW 1-4 Sec. 29, and Lots 9 & 10, Section 30, Township 157 N., Range 41 W., Fifth meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edwin Fjeld has wholly abandoned said land for a period of more than six months last past and next prior hereto; that he never established his residence thereon; that said land is in a state of nature, wholly wild and uncultivated.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by resistered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication June 14, 1912.
Date of second publication June 21, 1912.
Date of third publication June 28, 1912.
Date of fourth publication July 5, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 3, 912.

Notice is hereby given that Bert Wilson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Sept. 6th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05587, for SE 1-4, Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 16th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reno Boe, Olaf G. Tharaldson, Salve G. Tharaldson, Hilbert O. Berve, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, and NW¼ NW¼ sec. 9, township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 24th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, William Groth, Christ Norbeck, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

INVENTORY OF WATER.

The first inventory ever taken of the water powers of Canada has been completed by the commission of conservation, whose investigations extended over a period of two years. It is estimated that in 1910 1,016,521 units of horsepower were developed from water power in Canada, 742,000 for electrical energy, and the rest for grist mill and pulp and paper mill uses, and the full resources of the country have scarcely been tapped. The Hon. Clifford Sifton, chairman of the conservation commission, has stated that Canada possesses nearly one-half of the total available water powers of the globe.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1912. NO. 50.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.78
Wheat	.97
Barley d	.60
Oats	.40
Rye	.56

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Miss Nell Winfield left for her home at Crookston last Thursday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Dr. Nelson was at Middle River yesterday attending to some professional business between trains.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls yesterday looking over business at the local agency of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.

P. A. Risberg, J. A. Sorum and Arvid Carlson motored to Strip on Tuesday morning and took the train from there to Warren where Mr. Carlson made application for final citizens papers and the others testified as to his excellent qualifications.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. O. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Mrs. Dr. Nelson came in from the claim to spend the Fourth and remained to spend a few days visiting.

D. B. Bakke was up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday looking over business at the Holt State Bank.

We undestand that the Ladies Aid took in over $30 at their dinner on the 4th, and then ran short on victuals.

The recent rains have given the grass crop a good start and there is now prospects for a fairly good, if rather late, hay crop.

Out in Green Stump Lake there is a homesteader's shanty tipped over by the high wind on Sunday evening last. The owner wasn't in it.

R. W. Fairbanks was up from St. Hilaire on Wednesday and went out to take a look at the prairie lands in the Mud Kake region with a view to doing some breaking there this summer with a light gasoline outfit which he owns, and which is peculiarly adapted for that kind of breaking. See his "ads" in this issue.

Clarence Kolden is a firm believer in simple and hygienic life, and is also a very modest young man. Consequently he did not sleep much on the night of the Fourth as he discovered, when he wanted to retire, that his tent had been confiscaaed by a bunch of young ladies from Thief Lake who had grown weary from the strenuous enjoyment of the day and had piled in four deep in a space not intended to accomodate more than two at a time.

Plowing Wanted.

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire. Minn., or call at this office for further information.

COFFEE SPECIAL

For Next Week Only

We have on hand 500 pounds of Fine Roasted Coffee that is worth 26 cents per pound that we will put out in 10-pound lots at only

22 cts per lb

As we all know, Coffee is a costly article and it will pay you well to stock up for some time. Remember this Special Offer is for Next Week Only.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Duluth Men are Coming

About 100 Duluth business men, representatives of various commercial interests at the Head of the Lakes, will arrive in Holt next Wednesday, the 17th inst., at 4:25 o'clock and make a stop of 10 minutes to exchange greetings with the people here. They are traveling in a special train over the Great Northern and are accompanied by the famous Third Regimemt band. These people do not come to be entertained but simply in a spirit of good fellowship, looking towards the establishment of closer business relations. The people of Holt should turn out to meet these boosters and should do a little boosting for Holt and its territory when they come.

There is little danger that the Duluth party will act like the recent visitors from Minneapolis, who sent us all invitations to meet them and then ran through the town at a speed in defiance of all custom and reason for this line of road.

Warroad has a Candidate

The City of Warroad will probably have a representative in the legislature next year and their candidate deserves to win. Their choice has fallen on their mayor, Paul Marschalk, and they propose to hand him the plum as a token of their faith in his ability. While he was out of town a few days ago the citizens held a mass meeting and decided that he should become a candidate for the legislature. As a guarantee of their sincerity they raised a campaign fund of nearly $300 and appointed a committee to assist in the campaign, in case Mr. Marschalk should decide to run. If he files it will be to take the place of G. H. Mattson, who is a candidate for Secretary of State. Mr. Marschalk, being very much the kind of man the Warroad people think he is, will undoubtedly file and be elected.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

LOST—A little, fat, grey, pug dog; lost him at Holt on the fourth. Finder will please notify Alf. Skjevland, Newfolden, Minn.

Miss Louise Rux came over from Lankin, N. D., to spend the fourth and visit friends for a few days. She returned on Wednesday.

The Misses Mae and Nora Thornton were here from their homesteads in Eckvoll township on Wednesday to purchase a load of necessary supplies.

P. F. Cuddigan returned Tuesday from a short visit at the old home at De Graff. Pat is carrying one hand in a bandage as the result of damageing one finger while monkeying with a fractious gasoline engine.

Plowing Wanted

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

Season of 1912.

Owners of mares will please take notice that I will stand my Grade Percheron Stallion "Dick" during this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and at Germantown every Wednesday.

ALBIN KNAUF, Owner,

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

Violent Electric Storms

On Sunday evening and Monday night this vicinity was visited by severe electric storms. In some places considerable damage was done growing grain by hail, but a high wind and heavy rain without hail was the general rule over the entire eastern portion of the county. Lightning and wind both did some damage in a good many instances, but damage by hail seems to have been confined to a strip of country, about 5 miles north of here, where the grain crop is said to have been injured about one third.

Plowing Wanted.

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire. Minn., or call at this office for further information.

Feels Sore at Holt Players

Newfolden, Minn.,
July 7th, 1912.

To The Northern Light,
Holt, Minnesota.

Mr. Editor:—I read the account of your celebration of our Nation's Birthday at Holt and was surprised at your comments on the Newfolden ball team. I wish you would place this matter before your subcribers in its true light. I have it from undisputed authority, also from your own acknowledgement, that your team hired some ball players contrary to a distinct understanding between Holt and Newfolden that they were to play their own home teams and not to hire any outside players. Now let me give Holt and all other ball teams a little good advice to stand by their agreements and play their home teams when such an agreement is entered into, as it will make a better team of their own, and the boys will take hold with a will in their practise games as they will always know when a game is to be played with a visiting team that they are to be in it. Now Mr. Ed, as to cold feet, it showed that your manager had no confidence in his own team and had to go to outside teams to get boys that could play ball; and if Holt ever had a chance to win with hands down, it was on July 4th, 1912, as the main spoke in the Newfolden team was gone to Strandquist to take care of his little darling, and they had to take the catcher from the second nine to fill his place. You see what Holt missed by not acting square.

Yours respectfully,
S. C. Ormiston.

On close inquiry, we are unable to find anyone here who ever made any agreement with the Newfolden team as to the hiring of outside players, and we are of the opinion that Mr. Ormiston sent in the above letter mainly as an excuse for handing the "main spoke in the Newfolden team" a nice little "jolly."—Ed.

FILLING THE WASTE PLACES.

Some people worry over the possible depletion of forests and mines, an exhaustion so absolute that they fear that the world in A. D. 2212 will have neither coal, gold, iron nor wood. But coal came for fuel ages before the expected disappearance of the forests, and cement and steel came to the service of builders. As flax has largely given way to cotton, so rice and other cereals could replace wheat. When coal and iron begin to fail men will long have been employing the heat of the sun for warming their homes and water for generating power and electricity for manufacturing and propulsion.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

Mr. and Mrs. Horien visited at Ole Davidson's Sunday.

Miss Hilma Liden who has been visiting with friends, left for her home at Thief River Monday.

Oscar and Florence Baker visited at Horien's a few days returning on Monday to their home at Thief River Falls.

Earl Clarie went up to Middle River to spend the fourth between trains.

Fred Peterson and mother visited at F. Carlson's Wednesday evening.

L. Wegge went up to Middle River Saturday returning Sunday.

Oscar Knutson and Jesse Sorum called at Peterson's Fridry evening.

Oscar Carlson from Thief River Falls came up Friday to visit at the Carlson and Peterson homes,

Miss Selma Wegge left Friday for N. Dak.

Ed. Bjerk called at Peterson's Sunday.

A number of boys and girls gathered at Horien's Sunday and reported to have had a good time altho it rained.

Miss Lillie Peterson and brothers Anton, Herman and Leonard called at Wegge's Sunday.

R. E. Grover and N. Lysne were out for a drive Sunday. We hope they enjoyed it.

T. [illegible] visited out east last Sunday.

The Sunnyside ball team went to Holt to play ball last Sunday, scores being 1 to 2 in favor of Sunnyside.

Misses Carrie Peterson, Bertha Bjerk and Martha wickum came up from Thief River Falls to spend the 4th, returning Friday.

BUGGIES?

Spring Work is nearly done on Your Farm; now we invite you to call and inspect our stock of New and Nobby Single and Double Buggies. Don't think that you can't afford to buy one; at our Prices and Terms you can't afford to be without one. Come and See.

HARNESS?

Old Harnes is positively unsafe even with favorable conditions.

A weak spot may place a life in danger when strained a little too much. Let us supply you with Harness that will Stand the Strain.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

Holt, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

The house judiciary committee voted unanimously to accept articles of impeachment against Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the commerce court, who has been under investigation for alleged misbehavior in office, in connection with a "culm bank" transaction with the Erie railroad. The report will be made during the week of July 1.

General.

Solicitor General Lehmann has tendered his resignation.

The democratic national convention voted to abrogate the unit rule.

The president sent a message to congress urging an emergency appropriation.

Bryan was defeated in his fight on Alton B. Parker for the temporary democratic chairmanship.

Great public interest has been displayed in the recent republican convention by the Japanese, both President Taft and ex-President Roosevelt having many adherents in Tokio.

At St. Joseph, Mo., J. H. Pierce, who got 20 cents with which to buy breakfast on a forged check, was found guilty and given a five-year sentence.

The Interstate Commerce commission announced that it had tentatively approved the revised national car demurrage rules, recently adopted by the American Railway association.

One million five hundred thousand dollars is the fortune that will be divided between four members of a California family as the result of the settlement of an old law suit in St. Louis.

The interstate commerce commission announced today that it had tentatively approved the revised national car demurrage rules recently adopted by the American Railway association.

An unconfirmed report was heard in Mexico City to the effect that Orozco, rebel leader, had communicated to President Madero his willingness to surrender and asking for terms for himself and men.

David W. Bartlett, who was assistant editor of the New Era when that magazine published at Washington the first installments of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died at his home in West Haven, Conn., aged 84 years.

The count of votes at the recent primary in South Dakota, it was announced, gives the nomination for candidate for the republican nomination for secretary of state to Galsner by 200 votes. The announcement was a surprise, as unofficial figures gave Hepperle the nomination by about seven hundred votes.

Judge Cornelius H. Hanford, of the United States district court, has asked Judge William B. Gilbert, of the circuit court of appeals to designate a judge to sit during the hearing at Seattle, Wash., of the evidence in the investigation of Judge Hanford, ordered by the house of representatives.

Paul Hamilton, an instructor at the United States army aviation school, College Park, Md., was perhaps fatally injured at Washington in an aeroplane accident. Hamilton was flying alone in a biplane and was at a height of 100 feet when the machine suddenly fell to the ground and was smashed to pieces. The aviator was pinned beneath the wreckage, but was quickly extricated.

Between fifteen and twenty persons were drowned and a number injured at Buffalo when a fifty-foot dock at Eagle park, Grand Island, Niagara river, collapsed under the weight of 250 persons, precipitating them into twelve feet of water.

Much interest is being taken by naval officers in a new device for launching aeroplanes from ships which will be tested at Annapolis.

Four persons were drowned in the Ohio river at the foot of Ludlow street, Cincinnati, when a boat with a party of five was upset by the "rollers" from a river steamboat.

The supreme court of the District of Columbia held that a retailer may sell a safety razor at any price he chooses, notwithstanding any stipulation to the contrary by the manufacturer. The case probably will go to the supreme court of the United States.

The order to move north on the Mexican rebel stronghold at Bachimba was given by General Huerta, the federal commander. The vanguard of 1,800 cavalry under General Rabage is expected to be in frequent skirmishes with the enemy.

The pope has decided to build a new palace to house the cardinals when they are called on to elect his successor.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw angrily refused to testify regarding her relations with Stanford White, in the hearing on the effort to release her husband from Mattewan.

Daniel W. Michaud of Houston, Tex., was elected president of the national convention of T. P. A.

At Winnipeg, Man., in full view of a score of pedestrians on the street at High River, Caliste Bertrand shot and killed his wife. He was arrested.

Colonel Roosevelt announced he had quit the republican party.

Mr. Roosevelt told his supporters he would make the race regardless of the action at Baltimore.

One man was fatally shot and several injured in a clash with strikers at Hastings-on-the Hudson.

The outbreak of the bubonic plague in Porto Rico is having a serious effect, particularly in San Juan.

"There will be no third party in Kansas," was the statement by Governor W. R. Stubbs, shortly after he reached home from Chicago.

The strictest precautions have been taken at St. Thomas, D. W. J. against the introduction of bubonic plague from Porto Rico.

Rockefellow has cut down the number of his automobiles since the government ordered the dissolution of the Standard Oil company.

Word was received in Pekin that conditions have again become so acute at Che Foo that the American consul there has sent out an urgent appeal for assistance

The Liverpool cotton exchange will remain in session until 6 p. m. on July 8 to receive the United States government report on the American cotton crop.

Rev. Levi Snell of Cambridge, Neb., dropped dead in his pulpit while preaching at Roberts school house northeast of Arapahoe. He expired while uttering an incomplete sentence.

Pope Pius has, for the first time in his life, seen a moving picture show. The apparatus was set up in the vatican with his permission and a film showing the Campanile of Venice was shown.

"Nebraska's winter wheat crop this year will exceed last year by millions of bushels in spite of the 'burnt-up' reports," declared C. G. Crittenden, well-known Lincoln and Omaha grain man.

At Doebertz, Germany, another army aviator was killed. Lieutenant Von Falkenhayn of the German army, after making a flight on the military aerodrome, attempted to land, but made a false movement with one of the levers, which caused the machine to fall.

King Alfonso and Sir Thomas Lipton will enter some of the world's finest yachts in the August regatta on the Thames. Mr. Lipton will compete with his new "Shamrock," and the king will send at least two yachts. Alfonso is likely to take the helm himself in the big races.

The militant tactics of the suffragettes has assumed a new form. On the arrival of a train from Tunbridge Wells, at Victoria station in London, it was discovered that many windows had been smashed, cushions cut and destroyed and the walls plastered with written demands for votes for women.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, only daughter of former President Ulysses S. Grant, and Frank H. Jones, who was assistant postmaster general in President Cleveland's administration and now is secretary of a Chicago bank. The wedding will take place July 4.

An advance of 25 cents a hundred pounds for the transportation of hops in bales from north Pacific coast terminals to Atlantic seaboard points proposed by the transcontinental roads, was suspended by the interstate commerce commission until November 5. The suspension affects an immense traffic.

The saccharin rulings of the pure food board were modified to permit the use of saccharin in medicinal foods, when its presence is stated on the label. The order contains a specific provision against the interpretation of the modification to permit use of saccharine in foods not strictly medicinal.

William J. Bryan refused to comment on the selection of Judge Alton B. Parker for temporary chairman of the democratic national convention. "I will not discuss the Baltimore convention until I get through with my discussion of this one," said Colonel Bryan, referring to his reportial duties in connection with the republican gathering.

The outbreak of bubonic plague in Porto Rico is having a serious effect, particularly in San Juan. The circulation of exaggerated stories is causing unnecessary alarm, with the resultant deterrent effect on business. It is estimated that 5,000 persons have left San Juan for the interior and the United States.

Personal.

William C. McGowan, a prominent attorney of El Paso, Tex., committed suicide.

Kermit Roosevelt, second son of ex-President Roosevelt, is to take up chemistry as a profession. He is a member of this year's Harvard graduating class.

Alton B. Parker has been selected as temporary chairman of the Baltimore convention.

During the exciting days of the Chicago convention President Taft played golf as usual.

Mrs. Anne Hibbard of Tompkins Corners, New York, fell and fractured her skull in attempting to hang up a picture of Colonel Roosevelt.

Colonel Roosevelt paused in the middle of a conference with his leaders long enough to thank Mrs. W. A. Davis for attempting to stampede the convention in an effort to get his name in nomination.

HIGH COST THE COMING ISSUE

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT ALSO DECLARES THAT TARIFF IS VITAL.

WILSON NOTIFICATION.

Governor Will be Formally Informed of Nomination Aug. 7—Refuses to Take Issue With Critics.

Sea Girt, N. J., July 9. — Governor Woodrow Wilson and Senator-elect Ollie James of Kentucky, who was permanent chairman of the Baltimore convention, have decided to have the governor formally notified of his nomination on the lawn of New Jersey's "Little White House" here at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, Aug. 7.

Mr. James came up from Washington and had a long talk with the nominee, during which he was requested to name as late a day as possible to afford Governor Wilson to catch up with his correspondence, now some 10,000 letters and telegrams behind. The speech of notification will be short and the governor's reply will sound the keynote of the campaign.

Mr. Wilson let it be known that he would deal with the high cost of living and the tariff which he regards as the leading issues. He will include reference to other planks of the platform also. Until that time, however, he will have little to say in reply to criticisms of the platform by Theodore Roosevelt or anybody else. His speech of acceptance, which he will shortly begin to draft, will be his first public comment, he declared, upon the party platform.

Every attempt to induce Governor Wilson to take issue with any critics of his failed. He discussed the high cost of living as an issue, saying that he regarded it as the leading issue, with the tariff at the heart of it, but declined to comment upon Colonel Roosevelt's utterances.

Mr. James went to New York intending later to leave for Washington, where he will write members of the notification committee of the date set for formally apprising Governor Wilson of his nomination. The committee will meet, he said, at the Imperial hotel in New York on the morning of August 7 and come in a body to Sea Girt.

AIRMAN FALLS ON TENT.

Grand Forks Aviator Miraculously Escapes Death.

Grand Forks, N. D., July 8.—Fred Harlem, aviator of Grand Forks, who had a narrow escape from death at Plentywood, Mont., is now in St. Michael's hospital in this city recuperating from a fifty-foot fall in the Montana town. Harlem had made an ascent of about a mile in the afternoon and when landing on the ground, smashed several parts of the aeroplane. The machine was not repaired until after 8 o'clock in the evening and then the Grand Forks airman soared away in the semi-gloom.

On this flight Harlem flew about ten miles and was making a wide circle to return to the starting point and make his landing. Across the town from the aviation field is a network of phone wires stretching to the nearby hills and, coming at a rate of sixty miles an hour Harlem's aeroplane struck these wires, snapping them off clean and overturned the fachine.

The jar and overturning of the aeroplane threw Harlem fully fifty feet from the machine, and for a few seconds it looked as though another would be added to the list of air fatalities, but Harlem fell squarely upon a camper's tent missing the main pole by a very few inches. He rebounded from the canvas, turned over several times and was knocked unconscious when he hit the ground.

Woods Prey of Flames.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 9.—The forest fires in the vicinity of Shell Drake, which it was thought were under control, have broken out afresh and a vast area of timber lands is burning or is in danger of destruction. The course of the fire reaches twelve miles. The last reports were that the flames were within a mile and a half of the village. Camp No. 1, the headquarters of a force of sixty men, has been wiped out.

Steamer Rams Battleship.

Newport R. I., July 9.—While steaming slowly through a dense fog in Narrangansett bay, the Fall River line steamer Commonwealth rammed the battleship New Hampshire near the Newport naval training station. Both ships sustained considerable damage but no fatalities or injuries resulted.

Earth Quake Shock in Kansas.

Lawrence, Kan., July 9. — Heavy earthquake shocks of 70 minutes duration were recorded on the seismograph at the University of Kansas, beginning at 1:15 o'clock. The center of the disturbance was estimated at 3,800 miles distant.

Hastings, Minn., July 9.—A party of young people from St. Mary's Point were precipitated into the river here when a spark from the carburetor set the launch on fire. The occupants were safely rescued.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

Some men find it cheaper to stay married than to pay alimony.

When in need of a good laxative give Garfield Tea a trial and be convinced of its merits. It is made entirely from pure herbs.

One always thinks there is a lot of money to be made in any kind of business that he isn't in.

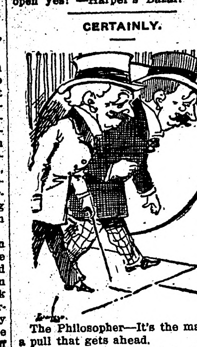
With the Lid Off.

"Mother," asked Bob, with a hopeful eye on the peppermint-jar, "have I ben ag ood boy this afternoon?"

"M-m-yes," answered moth, dubiously, recalling a certain little rift within the lute. The four-year-old diplomat looked anxious.

"Please," he begged, "say a wide open yes!"—Harper's Bazar.

CERTAINLY.



The Philosopher—It's the man with a pull that gets ahead.

The Politician—Yes; but it's the man with the head that gets a pull.

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP

No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloated feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhoea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a 'bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SENATOR W. E. LORIMER

Senator Lorimer, of Illinois, is making his final fight for his seat in the Senate now. It is likely that he may be ousted when his case comes up for final vote.

3 LIVES LOST IN COLLISION

GROVE CITY PARTY IS STRUCK BY G. N. ENGINE.

Mrs. Swan Hawkinson, Her Granddaughter, and Nels Nelson Are Victims.

Litchfield, Minn., July 9.—Three persons were instantly killed, a fourth probably fatally injured, while two others had a miraculous escape from death when Great Northern train No. 4, east bound, struck the automobile in which they were riding at a cross- Mrs. Swan Hawkinson, Grove City;

THE DEAD.

Mrs. Swan Hawkinson, Groce City; Rosella Hawkinson, 5 years old, her granddaughter; Nels Nelson, Grove City farmer, owner and driver of the automobile.

THE INJURED.

Mrs. N. E. Hawkinson, Grive City, seriously bruised, crushed and probably internally injured, may not live. Taken to Robertson hospital at Litchfield.

As far as could be learned, the Hawkinson family had been out riding with Nelson, and were on their way home in Grove City when the fatal accident occurred. The automobile was going along at a good rate of speed, it is believed, and the party were on the Great Northern tracks in the path of the onrushing engine before they were aware of it.

N. E. Hawkinson and his young son had a miraculous escape from sharing the fate of the others in the machine. When Mr. Hawkinson saw the engine approaching, he seized the boy and jumped from the automobile out of the path of the engine. Both he and the boy escaped uninjured.

The engineer of the Great Northern train said that he did not see the automobile and its occupants until within 30 feet of them.

7 ARE LOST IN WATERS.

Three Drown at Duluth—St. Paul and Stillwater Victims.

St. Paul, July 9.—Seven lives were lost by drowning in Minnesota waters Sunday. Of the six, one occured in St. Paul, two near Stillwater, and three at Duluth. The victims were:

Chester Root, 21 years old, 617 Fuller avenue, Stillwater, drowned while trying to save his companion, Joseph L. Waters, 19 years old, Stillwater, seized with cramps while diving from a rowboat in Square lake. Arthur Dolan, 21 years old, 745 Carroll Street, St. Paul, waded beyond his depth in the Mississippi river. Pohn Renauld, 20 years old, Duluth, drowned in Duluth harbor while trying to learn to swim. Mabel Sanders, 19 years old, Duluth, drowned when a rowboat capsized in a small lake at a summer resort. Josephine Sanders, 20 years old, Duluth, also drowned when the rowboat capsized. Wellet Senlen, 28 years old, Great Northern steel worker, drowned while swimming in Red River, at Moorhead. He came from Johnston, Pa.

"Drys" Will Meet Wednesday.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 9.— The national prohibition convention with nearly 1,000 delegates in attendance, will open in this city Wednesday. In addition to the issue of Prohibition the convention expects to consider the question of woman suffrage and the initiative, referendum and recall as platform planks. National Chairman Charles R. Jones will have several opponents when he asks for reelection, one of the most formidable spoken being W. G. Calderwood, of Minneapolis, secretary of the committee.

Troubles in Educators' Ranks.

Chicago, July 9.—Charges of irregularities in the granting of membership in the National Education association and of discourtesy in replying to complaints will be preferred against Secretary Irwin Shepard at the meeting of the board of directors. The charge will be the first step in a campaign to oust Secretary Shepard. Secretary Shepard, and his aids, are charged with alleged refusal to allow Chicago teachers to take out active memeberships in the name of their schools.

REGULATING THE STOMACH

That Important Organ Works According to the Quality of the Blood That Is Furnished to It.

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach until it is digested and assimilated by the blood, needs plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. The stomach works only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is anæmia, or lack of blood. Indeed there is not a single disturbance of the health of the body nor any form of exhaustion or lowered vitality, that may not lead to stomach trouble. Disordered blood is the one common cause of indigestion. Thin, impure blood weakens the muscles of the stomach and lessens the product of the glands which furnish the digestive fluids.

Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles, the oxygen-carriers of the blood, until the blood is rich and red. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health.

Mrs. Emma M. Mayne, of No. 635 Second avenue, Clinton, Iowa, says: "I had just worked myself out bringing up a family of five children and, while in this run-down condition, I took sick with some kind of stomach trouble. I doctored with several physicians and saw a specialist in Chicago but received little help. I could not eat anything with relish and could not sleep. I would have deathly sick spells and would vomit. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. I got very thin and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I doctored for a year or so without help. While visiting a niece she told me that she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I tried them. They soon helped me and a few boxes entirely cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send for free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat."

Explanation.

Fair Young Thing—What is that man who is running doing?

Fan—He is going home to mother.

Why be constipated when you can get Garfield Tea at any drug store? It will quickly relieve and its benefits will be realized.

Would you say money paid for sheet music is invested in rolling stock.

Whenever You Use Your Back

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.

Do not neglect any little kidney ill for the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

A TYPICAL CASE—

L. O. Warner, 1205 N. Garfield Ave., Pocatello, Idaho, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. I passed kidney stones and the pain was terrible. Morphine was my only relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking this remedy the stones dissolved and passed without pain. I am now free from kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Ask for this Box

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

It's the goodness of this rootbeer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO.
255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 28-1912.

Willing to Oblige.

A story comes from a town where firms advertise to sell fish direct to small purchasers. The glowing advertisements asked for the sending of half a dollar with a list of the varieties of fish preferred. One letter read:

"I want two salmon, a dozen whiting, a dozen fresh herring, some flounders, and if you have them you can add a lobster."

The next day the lady received a letter which ran:

"Dear Madam: Please send another dime, and we will forward the fisherman."—Dallas News.

SKIN ERUPTION ON CHEEK

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen-months-old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours' time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use.

"Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but after I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Her Special Advantages.

James Fullerton Muirhead in his book, "The Land of Contrasts," tells of an American girl who was patronizingly praised by an Englishman for the purity of her English and who replied: "Well, I had special advantages, inasmuch as an English missionary was stationed near our tribe."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Strictly Up to Date.

Alice—How oddly some men propose.

Kate—I should say so. A gentleman asked me last wpek if I felt favorably disposed to a unification of interests.

To keep artificial teeth and bridgework antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequaled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The manufacturer of artificial feet is responsible for many a false step.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

After they reach the age of 40 women laugh only when they feel like it.

Important it is that the blood be kept pure. Garfield Tea is big enough for the job.

He who hesitates is lost—especially when he is found out.

SANDWICHES! What's tastier than Libby's Potted Ham

It's exceptional in flavor and doesn't cost a bit more than ordinary kinds.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Recreation Time

Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs

LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES

The Wright Kind is the Best Kind

A. J. WRIGHT & SONS
Moorhead, Minnesota

BINDER TWINE

If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to

MORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

WE MAKE RUGS

FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS

Write for information. Solicitors wanted.

FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

TRADE HEALTH IS GOOD

Report Shows Minnesota Leading Healthy Group.

Minneapolis. — The business health of Minnesota during the first six months of 1912, as attested by commercial mortality, was very good, and in the semi-annual summary showing the number of business failures during that period Minnesota appears in such comparison as to indicate great stability and sound fundamentals. The group of states of which Minnesota is a part led the country in the decrease shown and Minnesota led the group. For the first six months of 1911 the liabilities of Minnesota concerns that failed or were embarrassed totaled $3,815,276, which was a small total considering the many thousands of business enterprises in state and the enormous capital represented. But this year the total liabilities for the first six months are only $1,512,035.

Of eight groupings of states, in the report of R. G. Dun & Co., the central west group, which includes Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas, makes the best comparison, with total liabilities of $7,397,645, compared with $9,975,733 a year ago. Montana, where Minneapolis trade is of increasing importance, had only $171,264 in liabilities, compared with $531,518 a year ago.

FARMERS BUY ELEVATOR

Newly Organized Company Will Engage in Business at Dotson.

Comfrey. — The recently organized Farmers' Elevator company has purchased the Bingham Bros.' elevator at Dotson. The farmers will buy grain and livestock and sell wood and coal. The officers are John Schultz, president; J. L. Farrell, secretary, F. Bigot, treasurer.

The club hall, recently built by the Farmers' club of Stately township, was dedicated. It was the occasion for a picnic which was attended by about a thousand people. John A. Larson, assistant secretary of state, delivered an address and there were songs, recitations and amusements. The festivities closed with a ball.

At the annual meeting of the Comfrey Rural Telephone company, the following officers were elected: President, Andrew Steinmetz; vice president, Oscar Thor; treasurer, Oscar Erickson; secretary C. M. Erickson. The company declared a dividend of 15 per cent.

The Luther league of St. James district closed a three-day session Monday evening. The convention was largely attended. Officers elected for the year are: Rev. C. W. Samuelson, West Sveadah, president; Rev. H. Ardahl, Balaton, vice president.

TRAIN HITS AN AUTO.

St. Cloud Woman Victim of Accident in North Dakota.

St. Cloud. — Mrs. Harry H. Dyer was instantly killed, her daughter, Nellie, seriously injured and her husband, who is part owner of the St. Cloud Iron works in this city, was badly hurt when the auto in which they were riding was struck by the Spokane Flyer on the Soo Line, near Baden, N. D.

Mr. Dyer and his family were on their way to Bowbells to visit Mrs. Dyer's sister. The automobile was hurled considerable distance and totally demolished.

Mr. Dyer and daughter are in the hospital at Kenmare. The crossing was hidden from view by a curve in the track. When Mr. Dyer first saw the train it was too late for him to stop the machine and he endeavored to cross ahead of the engine.

BANDITS ARRAIGNED.

All Bound Over to Grand Jury on $20,000 Bail.

Minneapolis. — The four boy bandits, Aleck Fish, Raymond McIntosh, Frank McCarthy and Clarence Spencer, waived examination when arraigned before Judge Montgomery in municipal court and were bound over to the grand jury. Two charges of robbery in the first degree were made against each prisoner.

Bail was fixed at $10,000 in each case and on each of the two charges, making the individual bail of each accused person $20,000. In default of bail all were remanded to the county jail.

When arraigned the boys appeared indifferent, only a few words being uttered on either side. McCarthy alone was represented by an attorney, M. C. Brady.

SHOOTS FORMER WIFE.

John Tennis Then Ends His Own Life at Red Wing.

Red Wing — Mrs. Francis Tennis, aged 52 was shot and seriously wounded by her former husband, John Tennis. Later, Tennis took his own life. Tennis shot at his former wife several times, but only one bullet took effect; this in the back of the neck. Mrs. Tennis was removed to St. John's hospital.

HOSPITAL DEDICATED.

Formal Exercises Held At Sunnyside At New London, Minn.

New London. — Sunnyside hospital was formally dedicated in the presence of a large representative gathering from New London and vicinity. Elias Rachie of Willmar delivered the dedicatory address and other speakers were Dr. Johnson of Willmar, Sheriff Bonde of Kandiyohi county, Rev. Messrs. Sotendahl and Jordahl of Norway Lake and Hanson of New London. The hospital was erected at a cost of over $7,000 and is built of cement blocks. It has every modern convenience. It is the only public hospital within a radius of thirty miles and since its opening six weeks ago has been doing a capacity business. Dr. M. O. Oppegaard is chief of staff.

John Carlson, residing in Irving township, Kandiyohi county, was drowned while bathing in Long lake, three miles east of New London. He was 28 years old and single.

Green Lake, lying between New London and Spicer, is rapidly pushing to the fore as one of the popular summer resorts of the state. Already every cottage along its banks is occupied and the summer hotels are crowded to capacity.

TINTAH LIKELY BURNED.

Reported Only Two or Three Buildings Standing.

Morris. — Tintah, a village of 300 inhabitants in Traverse county, 22 miles northeast of Wheaton the county seat, was almost completely destroyed by fire, according to meager reports reaching here.

Details of the disaster were sparse and it was impossible to get in touch with the town owing it is believed, to the burning of the telephone and telegraph connections, but it was rumored here that only two or three buildings were left standing after the fire had passed, but that no lives had been lost.

It was also reported that the fire was started by the explosion of a gasoline stove. No confirmation of the reports were obtainable.

Tintah is on the Great Northern railroad and before the fire boasted of a Catholic and Congregational church, one bank, three grain elevators and one hotel.

WIDOW'S SON DROWNED.

Funeral of Young Carlson Held Near Atwater, Minn.

Atwater.—The funeral of John Wilhelm Carlson of Irving, who was drowned in Long lake, was held here. Carlson went in bathing Sunday with George Swenson. He ventured too far out and being a poor swimmer was drowned at a depth of sixteen feet. He was 26 and the only son of Mrs. Johan Carlson, a widow.

Atwater will soon boast of one of the best telephone systems in the country. A cable system is being installed and the new service will soon be ready. The central office is being removed to new and more commodious quarters.

The Great Northern has promised the village a new station and it is expected it will be ready before winter.

SOCIABILITY TOUR SET.

Mankato Automobile Club Arranges Run Throught Southern Minnesota.

Mankato.—The Mankato Automibile club is making arrangements for a sociability tour on Tuesday, July 16. The ride will be made to Faribault by way of Madison Lake, Elysian, Waterville and Morristown. The Faribault Automobile club will meet the Mankato club on the road and escort it to the beautiful picnic grounds near Faribault, where a few hours will be spent for refreshments and rest. The Mankato club will then return by way of Owatonna. Waseca and Janesville. A speed limit of fifteen miles an hour has been fixed, with stringent rules against speeding or passing each other. This will be the club's first run of the season.

STATE TICKET.

Following are the prohibitionist candidates as nominated by the state convention here:

For governor—E. E. Lobeck of Alexandria.

For lieutenant governor—George H. Andrews of Winnebago City.

For secretary of state—C. L. Johnson of Anoka.

For congressman at large—W. G. Calderwood of Minneapolis.

For attorney general—J. H. Morse, Robbinsdale.

Minny League Is All In.

Winona.—The threatened smash in the Minny league occurred when the Eau Claire team disbanded and the final game of the series with the Winona team was not played. The Winona players returned home bringing reports to the effect that the Eau Claire players refused longer to play without a peek at the long green which keeps the great national pastime in motion. It is said they have not been paid for almost a month. The bursting of the bubble created no surprise in official circles of the league.

POSSE SHOOTS BANK ROBBER

MAN, WHO ROBBED THE MOUNT PLEASANT BANK KILLED A SHORT TIME LATER.

WOUNDS ONE PURSUER.

Cashier, Whom Highwayman Shot, Not Seriously Injured.—Attempts Escape on Horseback.

Mt. Pleasant, Ia., July 8.—The lone bandit who entered the Rome Savings bank at the town of Rome, shot Cashier F. W. Hileman and escaped with several hundred dollars in cash, was shot and killed by a member of a posse which had been scouring the country in automobiles for several hours in search of the robber.

The bandit, who was identified here as Charles Clark, was scarcely 20 years old, and had been living with relatives here for several months. Clark was overtaken several miles south of here.

He was riding a horse, and on seeing the approaching automobile, turned in his saddle and opened fire. A running fight ensued.

The bandit was well supplied with ammunition and for some time succeeded in keeping far enough ahead of the automobiles to avoid being struck with the volley of bullets, and at the same time return the fire. He pumped the bullets from his automatic revolver, several times reloading it as he raced down the country road.

James O'Laughlin, a merchant of Rome and one of the leaders of the posse, received a bullet in the back, but his injuries are not serious.

When only a short distance ahead of the automobiles the bandit threw both hands to his breast and tumbled from his horse.

An examination showed that he had been shot through the heart. The stolen money was recovered and the body taken to Mount Pleasant where identification was made.

The injuries of Cashier Hileman are not of a serious nature, it was announced. He was shot in the arms when he refused to comply with the demands of the bandit.

The police are searching for Clark's companions, who are believed to have aided him in getting away from the bank to the woods, a short distance away, where he was given a horse.

TAFT MEN PLAN FIGHT.

Meeting for Arranging to be Held in Washington Soon.

Beverly, Mass., July 8.—President Taft will receive the formal notification that he is the nominee of the Republican party for president at the White House in Washington about August 1. The president told his visitors at Paramatta that he had talked with Senator Root of New York, permanent chairman of the Republican national convention, and that they had decided that the notification should take place in Washington. The president believes Washington is the most convenient place for the committee to wait upon him and he desires to entertain the members in the White House.

The president has planned a reception for early next week to the subcommittee of the Republican national committee which is to meet him to go over the situation and hear his suggestion for a chairman of the national commitee. Several hundred invitations have been sent out also to prominent Republicans of the country and it is expected that there will be a disposition to get together and plan the fall campaign against their political foes. The president has not changed his mind as to chairman, and it is said that his secretary C. D. Hilles, probably will be selected.

President Taft declared that as far as he was concerned, the row between Secretary of Treasury McVeagh and A. Piatt Andrew, the assistant secretary who resigned, is a closed incident.

Auto Accident Victim Dies.

Minot, N. D., July 8.—Nellie Dyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Dyer of St. Cloud, Minn., injured in the collision of the Dyer automobile and the Soo Spokane Limited a mile west of Baden, N. D., July 3, is dead at the hospital at Kenmare. Mrs. Harry Dyer was instantly killed. Mr. Dyer will recover. Eye witnesses testified that the engine on the Dyer car died just as the car was crossing the track.

Bolt Kills North Dakota Man.

Olga, N. D., July 8.—G. O. P. Carier was killed and three others narrowly escaped death when a bolt of lightning struck a barn on the James Brady farm near here.

Note Tells Love for Meyer.

Denver, Colo., July 8.—"I am so happy, Otto is so good to me and I love him so much," wrote Candaco Wheeler, who was drowned in Bowles lake on June 23, the day before the tragedy occurred, to her nurse, Mrs. Lizzie C. Cisco, an old negress who had been in the omploy of the Wheeler family for many years, and to her half sister, Dora Wheeler of Jamaica, L. I. These letters seem to preclude all chance that the young woman contemplated taking her own life.

"Every Day Is Bake Day at Our House!"

writes an accomplished housewife, an enthusiastic patron of

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

"It is Hot Biscuit, Muffins, Sally Lunn, Waffles, Pot Pie, and almost daily, now that the season has come, a Fruit Short Cake—all home-made, home-baked of course, and perfectly delicious! Home-baking, thus, with the aid of Dr. Price's Baking Powder, provides the most tasty food, which I know to be of absolute purity, clean and healthful, and with considerable economy."

Our correspondent has written for us the whole story.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home-Baking a Success and a Recreation,

with food more healthful, desirable, and safe from all improper contamination.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO

The woman pugilist knows just how to assert her "rights."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

If some cooks land in heaven they will be awfully annoyed to find that they can't leave.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

Explanation.

Lottie—How dare you ask Mrs. Bullion to a one-course luncheon?

Hattie—She won't know it. She's a Fletcherite, and by the time she has finished she'll have to move on to some five o'clock tea.—Harper's Bazar.

Cheerful Outlook.

"Father, dear," said Amaranth, "Willie Smithers is going to call at your office this morning to ask you for my hand. Isn't there some little hint I can give him before he goes so as to make it easier for him?"

"Yes," said Mr. Blinks, "tell him to take ether before he comes. It will save him much pain."—Harper's Weekly.

Her Unfortunate Error.

A literary lady at a society dinner was given a seat next to a noted scientist whose views were very materialistic, and at some remark he made on the origin of mankind, the lady found her temper tried beyond all bearing, so that she retorted: "I really don't care what you say. I believe in the Bible, and there we are told that Adam was the father of all living."

"I really think you are mistaken," he said with a smile, and so the subject dropped.

A few days later the lady, writing to a bosom friend, told her of the occurrence and added: "I am too mortified, for I have looked the matter up and it only says that Eve was the mother of all living, and so I don't know whether to write to the professor or not."

Love may find the way—but it isn't always able to pay the freight.

Your working power depends upon your health. Garfield Tea helps toward keeping it.

Helpmates and soulmates are not always synonymous.

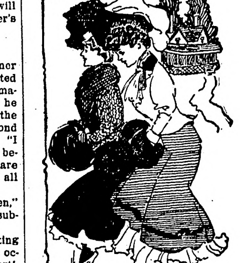
Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Blessed Sympathy.

Sympathy with animals blesses and humanizes men and women. To get into real relations with an animal is a liberal education. It is something to be really interested even in a plant and to observe the working of life in any sphere not our own. How much more when that life is directing a personality which consciously looks up to us and will love us if we will let it!—Christian Register.

NOW THEY'RE ENEMIES.



Miss Uglimug—I always have to stand up in a crowded street car.

Miss Pert—Why don't you wear a veil and fool 'em?

If there ever is a time when you are justified in cussing,
It is when the summer weather sets your appetite to fussing;
But there isn't any need to risk your soul and shock the neighbors—
Tempt your appetite with Toasties and go singing to your labors.

Written by W. J. MUSGROVE,
Tempe, Ariz.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The proposed "third party" is somewhat slow in getting organized, but perhaps it will be all the better when it comes. There's a lot of people in Minnesota waiting to get a good seat on the new party bandwagon in the hope of getting into some office, big or little.

At an eastern summer resort a few days ago, some disgruntled citizens hung W. J. Bryan in effigy. This is a straw which shows how hard the loss of control of the Democratic party has hit some of the eastern people in the non-productive class. There is no community of self-respecting, ordinary people who would not be above such an act.

The socialist candidate for congress in this district has been given the endorsement of the prohibitionists and expects to draw a big vote by reason of the endorsement. Being a candidate is one thing, and being competent to fill the office is another, and the said socialist candidate has a long road to travel before his ability will be in the same class as that of our present congressman.

Governor Wilson, even if defeated for the presidency, has achieved a great honor in securing the nomination. He stooped to no dishonorable act to gain that honor and has the respect of the nation. How different with Taft, who secured a dishonorable nomination, which he would not have accepted if he had had any self-respect, and which has lost for this country, the respect of much of the civilized world.

There has been a good deal of speculation and comment as to what the presidential electors named at the Republican convention in this state would do if elected. They are all Roosevelt men, and there seems to have been some doubt as to whether or not they would be obliged to cast there ballots for Taft in the electoral college, if they were elected as Republicans. Attorney general Smith thinks they can hand in their resignations to the state central committee and that body would have a right to fill the vacancies. We question if their resignation would simplify matters any, as anybody the state committee might name would not want to get their names on the ballots, their defeat being a certainty. There is no doubt but that the Taft brand of Republican is in a hopeless position in this state.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Bert Wilson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Sept. 6th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05587, for SE 1-4, Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 16th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reno Boe, Olaf G. Tharaldson, Salve G. Tharaldson, Hilbert O. Berve, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, July 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Emil W. Ostlund, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minn., who, on April 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8087 Serial, No. 03343, for SE¼, section 21, township 156 N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennos, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 18th day of August 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nils A. Fosen, Peter Ostlund, John F. Tapper, Lars P. Larson, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knud O. Flakne, of Flakne, Minn., who, on October 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05670, for Lot 4, section 8 township 158 N., Range 41 W., 5th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for Dirtrict of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 27th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Elisha A. Wright, Martin Nygaard, Peter Christianson, all of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Dorothy Gobler, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1910, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05603, for S½ SW¼, NE¼ SW¼ and SE¼ NW¼, Section 22, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for the district of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 15th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Posten, Christ Nelson, Jacob M. Hanson, all of Thief River Fall, Minn.; Joseph Duchamp, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright, of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 5, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, and NW¼ NW ¼ sec. 9, township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 24th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, William Groth, Christ Norbeer, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

IT'S AN UNSINKABLE LIFEBOAT

This Claim Is Made by a Norwegian Sailor, Who Says He Has Made Trials.

Capt. Ole Brude of Seattle, the intrepid Norwegian sailor who in 1905 crossed the Atlantic in the Uraed, an odd looking egg-shaped lifeboat, 18 feet long, is planning an interesting experiment on the Pacific.

Captain Brude has asked permission of several of the trans-Pacific steamship lines to be put adrift in his lifeboat from the deck of one of the liners in midocean, asserting that he would forfeit a good sized sum of money if he was not back in Seattle in six months.

"To demonstrate that my lifeboat could weather the biggest gales, ride the heaviest seas and safely carry her passengers into port, with three companions, I set out from Norway August 17, 1905, bound for America," said Captain Brude. "It was a rough voyage, during which we encountered several storms, but we reached Boston safely in January, 1906, our only power being a lone sail fastened to an iron mast."

Captain Brude said that his craft had provisions for a year and there was plenty in the larder when they reached the Massachusetts coast.

"I wish to demonstrate to the shipping men of the Pacific that my lifeboat will not sink or capsize in the heaviest weather, and is the safest used on the seven seas," said Captain Brude. "She can be made to carry 40 passengers and provisions for three months. Fifty-five of the craft in which we crossed the Atlantic would have taken the members of the crew and all the passengers of the Titanic and easily reached New York harbor with them."

NOT FUSSY

The Lady—No; I tell you I object to giving money at the door.

The Tramp—Well; marm, perhaps you'll hand it out of the window. I'm not pertikler.

MISTAKEN KINDNESS.

Under the head "A Friend's Mistaken Kindness" the Salem News says that a resident of that place, knowing Doctor Fanning to be a lover of birds and a student of ornithology, called at his office and left for delivery to the doctor a box containing a collection of 25 birds, mostly migratory, which had been trapped recently with a view to presenting them to one who was interested in the feathered tribe. It was a kindness "gone wrong," according to the record of the case, for, "like all true lovers of wild life, he could not bear to see the creatures in confinement, and after taking a good look at them released every one, and all flew away, evidently happy at regaining their liberty."

A DIFFERENCE.

George Ade, at a dinner in New York, urged a subtler use of words.

"Use words with delicate care," he said. "Observe all their subtle distinctions. Never write 'vision,' for instance, "when 'sight' is what you mean."

"There's no difference between 'sight' and 'vision,'" interrupted an editor.

"No?" said Mr. Ade. "And yet, 'Billy,' when you and I passed each other on Broadway yesterday afternoon, the girl I was with was a vision, while the one with you was a sight."

JUST LIKE WOMEN.

"It's a curious life," said the lawyer, wearily.

"What's the trouble?"

"Two women came into my office today. One wanted a divorce because her husband wouldn't stay at home and the other because her husband sat around the house all the time."

STUPIDITY OF THE AFRICANS

Henry M. Stanley Told of Meeting Natives With What Might Be Called Empty Lofts.

The natives of Central Africa are described by the late Sir Henry M. Stanley in his "Autobiography" as being incredibly stupid. He tells, for example, of one native who, with another man, was sent in a canoe across a river to fetch a company of men to camp. After waiting an hour, Stanley went to the river, where he found the two paddling each in an opposite direction, and blaming the other for his stupidity. They were in a passion of excitement, and quite unable to hear the advice of the men across the river, who were bawling directions to them how to manage their canoe.

Another stupid fellow was generally saved from punishment because his mistakes were so absurd. One day we were floating down the Congo. Near camping time, as he happened to be bowman, I bade him stand by, and when I called out, seize the grass on the bank to stop the boat. In a little while we came to a fit place, and I cried, "Hold hard, Kirango!"

"Please God, master," he replied, and forthwith sprang on shore and seized the grass with both hands, while we, of course, were rapidly swept on down-stream.

The boat's crew roared at the ridiculous sight. Nevertheless, his stupidity cost the tired men a hard pull upriver, for not every place was available for a camp.—Youth's Companion.

LOOKS DOWN ON HIS MOTHER

Daughter-in-Law Nearly Always Thinks She Could Have Brought Up Son Better.

In Harper's Bazar Marion Harland writes some startling things about the "Immolation of Mothers." For example, she says:

"He was a bitter cynic who said that parents would seem to spend the best part of their lives and their finest energies in teaching their offspring how to get along without them. He hit the bull's-eye squarely, as far as sons are concerned. Mothers have labored, and daughters-in-law enter into their labors. Have you ever known a son's wife who did not, in the depths of her soul, believe that she could have trained her husband better than his mother succeeded in doing? It is not enough that he is all hers now, to have and to mold. She laments that she could not have had the bringing-up of her lord. What a man she would have made of him had high heaven granted her the privilege of being both mother and wife!

She gives practical proof of the greed for full and absolute possession by taking all her John does for her, be it the gift of half his kingdom, as her right. What he does for his mother is all of free grace, and usually the grace is on her part."

TELLING ALL IN ONE BREATH.

This is a gem of English description dug out of an English newspaper by Richard V. Oulahan, the chief foreign correspondent of the New York Sun:

"Just as the sun rose to flood England with glorious, life-giving light, giving cheer to thousands of workers who rose in the cold, gray dawn, James Hackett—forty-two—a laborer, for the murder of his wife, Jane Hackett—forty-three—a barmaid at the Rose and Crown, on the twenty-second of last month, under particularly distressing circumstances—to-wit, in which the unfortunate woman was strangled by her drunken husband—paid the extreme penalty for his crime, namely—death."—Saturday Evening Post.

SHORT ALL AROUND.

"Madam, they say that your husband is short in his accounts at the office."

"I don't doubt it; he is short in his accounts at home."

"How is that?"

"He used to kiss me three times a day, and now he never kisses me more than twice, and sometimes not more than once."

A DIFFERENCE.

"Father," said Johnny, "what is the difference between farming and agriculture?"

"Well, my son, for farming you need a plow and harrow and other implements and for agriculture all you need is pencil and paper."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

In Our Line
If it's worth having,
We can supply you.
We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.
Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1912. NO. 51.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.76
Wheat	.97
Barley d	.49
Oats	.28
Rye	.56

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

E. T. Eide made a business trip to Warren Tuesday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

"Have you seen it?" "What?" "The grip with the tools." Tony Carlson can explain this if you ask him.

Arno Bornstein was among the number who went to Thief River Falls to attend the Gollmar Bros.' circus Wednesday evening.

J. M. Bishop and a party of friends motored up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday to take a look over the country to the east of here.

The Humbolt team is expected to be here Sunday to play ball with the Holt team. There may also be a game between the boys and girls.

Peter C. Rosand, of Mud Lake, was at Warren on Wednesday as a [illegible] Thomas Stein and returned yesterday.

W. E. Kelsey, one of the old time machine men of the northwest, was a business visitor here from Crookston yesterday. He is at present with the Rumely Company.

Christ Yven and B. Hanson spent several days in the country last week selling Empire cream separators for S. S. Kolden & Co. They had a very successful trip and sold several of the machines.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
COUNTY ATTORNEY
H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Miss Mathilda Furr left on Wednesday afternoon for Thief River Falls.

Ole O. Nelson was at Middle River on Saturday attending to some business matters.

Mrs. Dr. Nelson drove out to the claim again on Tuesday after several days visiting in town.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe were among the number from here who took in the circus at Thief River Falls on Wednesday. They made the trip in their automobile.

Martin Nyrvold, an employe of the Shevlin-Mathieu Lumber Co. at Beaudette, fell off the boom at the mill there on Monday and was drownded. His relatives live near Hallock.

Found—On July 4th, between Thief River Falls and Holt, a small sum of money. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this advertisement.

Peter L. Anderson, B. M., took a party to Thief River Falls in his auto Wednesday evening to attend the show. They had a real good time and got home in the small hours of the morning.

There will be a big meeting at the Holt school house on Sunday, the 28th inst., at 3 p. m. An able speaker, supplied by the Anti-Saloon League, will address the meeting and everybody is invited to attend.

[illegible], S. S. Kolden took his boys, Thorval and Peter, the Misses Sophie Olberg and Blanche Olsen and Roland Olsen to Thief River Falls to see the circus. They all report having had a most enjoyable outing.

The Ostlund Bros., who are making a record in the drilling of wells in the Mud Lake country, finished up a new well on Friday for Christ Bjerkland where they found an elegant water supply at the depth of 113 feet. They then moved to the Peter C. Rosand farm where they have been busy this week. The boys have a good outfit and are doing fine work as they attend strictly to business.

Plowing Wanted.
Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

To Our Subscribers:

With our next issue The Northern Light will be one year old. To our many subscribers, and most of the business men of Holt, we tender sincere thanks for the support they have given and respectfully solicit a continuance of that support.

For all subscribers who will pay for another year in advance, within the next two weeks, we have a Special, Long Time offer that is well worth while. This offer will be withdrawn August 10th.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

Stein Placed Under Bonds

On Tuesday the sheriff came over from Warren and went out to Mud Lake where he arrested Thomas Stein on a warrant charging him with assault in the second degree and threatening to kill his sister, Lena Bolingberg. The accused man was taken to Warren for a hearing before Justice Holland. He entered a plea of guilty and was placed unber bonds in the sum of $500 to keep the peace and was given until Satnrday to furnish the bond. The complaint arose from Stein's calling at his sister's residence on a Mud Lake homestead one night a few weeks ago and, after kicking in the door, used threatening langauge to her. He is said to have been under the influence of liquor at the time, and is spoken of by the neighbors as being a fine young man when sober. Some of his friends(?) seem to think he ought to be supplied with liquor regardless of consequences to himself or others.

Duluth Boosters Were Here

The special train bearing the Duluth Trade Excursionists arrived here close on scheuled time Wednesday afternoon and made a brief stop during which the members of the party shook hands with local business men and did a good stroke of advertising for the Head of the Lakes. The famous Third Regiment Band were marshalled near the creamery by Frank X. Gravel and rendered a brief but delightful concert. If the program carried out here is any criterion [illegible] excellent results for Duluth.

Plowing Wanted
Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

RUBBER FROM TURPENTINE.

The invention of a new kind of synthetic rubber is announced from Christiania, Norway. A German physician, Dr. Kurt Gross, has produced from turpentine after eighteen months' experimenting a new rubber-like substance which he declares is a perfect substitute and costs only one-quarter as much as the natural article.

It is an odorless compound, and its color is yellowish white. Heated to between 80 and 100 degrees, the substance becomes transparent; it assumes a light brown hue and gives off a slight smell of turpentine.

The inventor has already manufactured several articles with the new artificial rubber to demonstrate its virtues, notably a set of accumulators which are five times lighter than the usual type made of lead.

CITIES IN DISPUTE.

In Manhattan there is an electric light for each inhabitant of the city, but, taking the city as a whole, this average would be considerably reduced, as, for instance, the borough of Brooklyn has but 1,000. The other boroughs which go to make up the city would show a lower figure. Some of the other cities of this country may have a percentage almost, if not, as great. In Denver, for instance, the use of electric signs and lights for illuminating and decorative purposes has become so general that some of its business men are advertising it as the Electric City. One building in that city is outlined outside with 72,000 candle power.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

Will File for Representative

Warroad Pioneer: At a public mass meeting attended by the business men of Warroad, held last week, Hon. Paul Marschalk, our mayor, was urged and has consented to file for the republican nomination for representative of the 63rd legislative district, comprising the counties of Roseau, Kittson and Marshall. Mr. Marschalk is a pioneer of northern Minnesota and is well and favorably known throughout the district and would make an excellent representative for our district. He has a keen insight to the political and economic problems of the day and being a very successful business man would from the start become a potent factor in needed legislation for Northern Minnesota. He is not a dreamer of political or governmental theories but a progressive and business-like man with practical ideas, which his business experience has ripened into an invaluable asset. Everything considered we know of no one who is better qualified to represent us in the legislature and all Warroad and vicinity will do all in their power to further the interests of Mr. Marschalk's candidacy and work for his ultimate election.

A club composed of local business men has been organized to promote Mr. Marschalk's campaign and work will be started at once to enlarge its membership and boost for Paul Marschalk.

LATEST NOVELTY OF SCIENCE

Leguminotherapy Tells the Exact Relations of Each Vegetable to Human System.

Leguminotherapy is the latest scientific novelty. It is a big name for vegetable diet—not, however, the ordinary vegetable diet, but, according to the National Pharmacist, a scientific diet whereby the exact physiological and temperamental relations of each vegetable to the human system are carefully determined.

Green peas, for example, according to this new science, cause frivolity, and should be withheld from young ladies with a tendency to flirt. On the other hand, they are excellent for wallflowers and pessimists, and should be given in generous helpings to bashful boys.

Carrots develop good temper and amiability, and are particularly recommended for janitors, car conductors and ticket agents.

The potato develops reason as well as calmness and reflection; but care must be taken lest it induce apathy and indifference or that disinclination to work which is observable among boys who are fed daily on fried potatoes.

String beans stimulate the poetic and artistic faculties; while cabbage and cauliflower, nourishing though they are, excite to obstreperousness and are therefore to be shunned by those in training for the parlor.—New York Sun.

THE BURDEN OF WEALTH

Haystack Ike—How wud yer like ter be a millionaire?

Sleepy Bill—Dat wouldn't be in my line. De feller wot's got so much money dat he needn't work is de one dat does de most.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.
Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.
WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

DEEP THINKER.

The new teacher was somewhat uncertain as to the nationality of her latest charges. She was not kept long in doubt, however. "Yoke," she wrote on the board, then asked in her most musical tones, as she looked graciously round the class, "Can any little boy or girl tell me the meaning of that word?"

A small, blonde boy raised his hand. "Ay know," he said hoarsely, "it—it ess when you say somet'ing funny."—Woman's Home Companion.

AMBITIOUS.

"Say, ma, does God see everything we do?"

"Yes, my child."

"Even the little things around the house, ma—in the hall and dining room and all around?"

"Yes, my child, everywhere."

After a moment's sympathetic contemplation in profound silence:

"Gee, I wouldn't like to be pa."—Lippincott's.

HAD BEEN AT THE BEACHES.

She—We women like to be loved.

He—Yes; I've observed, though, that you like a whole lot better to be made love to.

Plowing Wanted.
Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D. Route No. 1.)

Ed Furr called at Knutson's Saturday.

Lucy Wegge called at Mrs. Lysne's Thursday afternoon.

Alma Carlson returned from Thief River Falls last Friday to spend the summer at home.

A party was given to the Jolly Bunch at J. A. Sorum's last Saturday evening; but next time boys, [illegible]

The Misses Clara Anderson and Tina Johnson went to Thief River Falls last Monday returning Tuesday.

Alma Carlson called at Lysne's Sunday evening.

On account of the rain last Sunday the Sunny Side and Ringbo ball teams could not play their game.

The Misses Burndette and Blanch Horien called at Anderson's last week.

Fred Peterson is working for Louis Johnson.

Miss Martha Kuehne left last Friday for Warren where she is working.

Thomas S. Cuddigan made a business trip to Thief River Falls last Saturday.

If your subscription to this paper expires any time this year it will pay you to renew it before August 10th.

Absolutely FREE
We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan
with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.
There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.
We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off*, *scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.
If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.
LATEST COOKING RECIPES
Sign Your Name Here
Bring this advertisement with you when you call.
Name
Town
Street
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

EPITOME OF EVENTS

PARAGRAPHS THAT PERTAIN TO MANY SUBJECTS.

ARE SHORT BUT INTERESTING

Brief Mention of What is Transpiring in Various Sections of Our Own and Foreign Countries.

Congress.

Senator Cummins announced he would not join the new party movement.

The naval appropriation bill, carrying $133,609,674 and providing two battleships program passed the senate.

Representative Sulzer introduced a resolution to invite foreign legislative bodies to a peace conference in Washington in 1915.

Representative Berger introduced a bill providing for federal government loans to county, city and town governments for public utilities.

Representative Norris of Nebraska, progressive republican, introduced a bill which he declared would remedy the evils of presidential primaries.

The working agreement between democrats and insurgent republicans ended, probably resulting in a strict party vote on sugar, wool and excise bills.

The senate committee on postoffices voted down an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill to establish two rates for second-class mail matter.

The senate appropriations committee reported the sundry civil appropriation bill amended to continue the tariff board and with additions aggregating $5,000,000.

Mrs. Martin W. Littleton, before the senate library committee advocated Senator Martin's resolution authorizing an investigation on the feasibility of the purchase of Jefferson's home, Monticello.

A sharp difference along political lines has developed in the senate over the proposed impeachment of Judge Robert W. Achbald of the commerce court. Many senators, including influential republicans, favor deferring the trial until after the November elections, contending that ample time should be given to prepare for the hearing of the impeachment charges and that many senators are needed at home to look after the political fences.

General.

Flynn says he would have besteo Johnson if the police had not interfered.

Twenty-one were killed and thirty injured in a collision of trains near Latrobe, Pa.

George B. Cortelyou told of the source of campaign contributions during the Roosevelt campaign.

At Marion, Ind., four persons were killed and more than a dozen seriously injured in a head-on collision between two interurban cars on the Marion, Bluffton & Eastern traction line.

Pursuit of the "money trust" probably will be virtually abandoned until after the elections in November, as the result of the conference of the subcommittee of the house banking and currency committee.

The American government and people began the new fiscal year with $3,640,407,621, of which all but $363,621,008 is in circulation and the balance held in the treasury vaults as the assets of the fedral government.

The American line steamer, Philadelphia, due to leave New York for Southampton, was held up through the failure of 175 oilers, coal passers and water tenders to report for duty. The men apparently deserted in sympathy with the seamen's strike.

The disappearance of two pouches of registered mail from a government street car while en route to the Union depot from the postoffice in Kansas City, is puzzling government inspectors. The mail was addressed to New York, Omaha and Ogden, Utah.

Brigadier General Frederick A. Smith, commander of the Department of Missouri, United States Army, has gone to Pole Mountain, Wyo., for the national maneuvers at that place. No detachment from Fort Crook or Fort Omaha have been ordered to Pole Mountain.

Thomas Lee Moore, Virginia member of the national committee of the progressive party, said that he is getting into communication with the progressives over the state as rapidly as possible in order to hold a conference at Roanoak or Richmond on July 30 to select Virginia's representatives to the Chicago convention.

A 3-year-old Chicago boy got hold of his mother's pocketbook and fed $36 in bills—his father's wages—to his pet guinea pigs. The father sent the remnants of the pigs' meal to President Taft with an appeal to the government to redeem the entire roll.

It is the consensus of public opinion that the outcome of the Baltimore convention makes the third party a logical absurdity.

Minneapolis police are looking for a man who slugged, gagged and bound Guy Hanson, aged 15, in a downtown establishment in broad daylight, and with hundreds of pedestrians nearby.

Jack Johnson got $35,000 out of the Las Vegas fight.

The heat wave in Chicago killed seven in one day.

Secretary of the Interior Fisher flatly denied Friday that Robert G. Valentine, commissioner of Indian affairs, had resigned.

Governor Osborne reiterated his opposition to a third party.

Another case of suspected bubonic plague was reported from Havana.

There was a bitter fight in the house against the Clayton contempt bill.

The heaviest earthquake in history was experienced at Fairbanks, Alaska.

The national education association will probably meet next at Salt Lake City.

The Roosevelt party issued a call for a national convention at Chicago August 5.

Mormon colonists in Mexico will give battle rather than pay tribute to Mexican rebels.

Treasury officials estimate that there are now 1,952,131,861 pennies in circulation.

The national education association voted to bury the Boston ballot box stuffing scandal.

Senator Norris Brown says President Taft was honestly nominated and should be re-elected.

Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia is fighting to force from the Washington force all colored policemen.

With but one dissenting voice the house voted articles of impeachment against Federal Judge Archbald.

A youthful Iowa bandit held up and shot a bank cashier, escaped with money, but was shot and killed.

Iowa republicans refused to endorse either Taft or Roosevelt, but Roosevelt men dominated the convention.

Captain E. B. Loraine and Sergeant Major Wilson of the English army flying corps were killed while flying over the great military encampment.

The national convention of the progressive party will be held at Chicago on or about August 1, it was announced by Senator Dixon.

Bryan Callaghan, fourteen times elected mayor of San Antonio and serving in that office, died after an illness of two weeks.

Mrs. Russell Sage of New York gave $5,000 to the street cleaning department pension fund for superannuated and disabled "white wings."

Dispatches from Oriente indicate that the insurrection in Cuba has been crushed. The troops, however, are continuing the pursuit of small bands of starving negroes.

Holding it "unpatriotic," the D. A. R. is fighting the treasury plan to remove the Goddess of Liberty from 5-cent pieces and substitute a buffalo head.

Governor William O. Dawson of South Carolina announced that he has signed the call for the national convention of the Roosevelt party to be held in Chicago August 10.

The Cuban senate adopted the report of the committee on laws, authorizing President Gomez to negotiate an amplification of the reciprocity treay between Cuba and the United States.

General Monteagudo, the commander-in-chief of the Cuban government troops, has formally turned over the government of the province of Oriente to the citizens, declaring that the rebellion is over.

Governor Wilson's day Wednesday in Atlantic City was planned to be a brief one. At noon he was to lay the corner stone of the Y. M. C. A. and at 2 o'clock he was scheduled to address the annual convention of the National Building and Loan asociations on the steel pier.

Three masked bandits armed with revolvers and shotguns terrorized the village of Torono, Ill. Two farmers driving home were first held up and robbed and then the trio forced the Illinois Central agent at the point of guns to surrender all the cash on hand in the station.

At Roanoke, Va., leaders in the Roosevelt third party movement met and decided to hold a mass meeting July 30 for the purpose of selecting a delegation to cast Virginia's twelve votes in the proposed Chicago convention, and to name progressive electors.

The plentiful harvest of important crops of the country, indicated by the crop report of the department of agriculture, will extend also to minor crops to a great extent. Conditions of all crops were materially better on July 1 than on the same date last year.

Miss Aileen Heppner, the young woman named by Mrs. Josephine Henning as the person who influenced her in the alleged conspiracy to injure Clarence S. Funk, general manager of the International Harvester company, by means of a suit for damages for alleged alienation of Mrs. Henning's affections, was held to the grand jury.

Personal.

No presidential slate has yet been made up by the prohibitionists.

Charles D. Hilles was made chairman of the republican national committee.

Senator LaFollette is preparing to launch his campaign for four years hence.

Woodrow Wilson has made it plain to callers that he will be his own campaign manager.

Colonel Roosevelt reiterates that Taft's nomination was a bold and barefaced theft.

Harriet Quimby and a male passenger were killed by a fall from an aeroplane near Boston.

Governor Hadley says there is no necessity for a third party in Missouri.

Congressman Norris of Nebraska has issued a statement warning republican progressives that activity is needed.

TRAINS WRECKED THIRTEEN KILLED

BURLINGTON FAST MAIL RUNS INTO OVERLAND EXPRESS NEAR CHICAGO.

CARS ARE TELESCOPED.

Victims Crushed and Wreck Takes Fire—Ghohls Believed to Have to Have Robbed Bodies.

Chicago, July 16.—Thirteen persons were killed and 15 or 20 were injured in a wreck on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad at Western Springs, a suburb of Chicago.

Coming through a fog, with supposedly a clear track a head, train No. 8, a fast mail, ran at full speed into the rear of train No. 2, known as the Overland Express from Denver, which was standing on the track, telescoping two of the Overland's Pullman cars.

Railroad officials refused to fix the blame until after the wreck had been investigated thoroughly.

Mrs. F. A. Wilcox, who was in charge of the tower from which the block signals were controlled, said she was certain the block was thrown against both trains. She collapsed after the accident and still is in a highly nervous condition.

Fire Starts in Wreck.

All the dead except Engineer Brownson were taken from the rear coach of the Denver train. The engine of No. 8 plowed through this car, halving it, and crushing the helpless passengers, many of whom still were in their berths. On into the second coach the engine continued. Half way through that car it veered to the left, derailing the sleeper. The engine was stripped when it stopped.

Fire, starting from the gas lights in the sleepers, immediately broke out.

Believed Bodies Were Robbed.

Members of the fire departments of Western Springs and La Grange were on the scene within a few minutes after the wreck and they put out the fire with lines of hose.

Ghouls are believed to have robbed the dead before they reached the morgue in La Grange. More than a dozen large diamond sets were missing from jewlery, and although most of the dead appeared to have been persons in comfortable circumstances, a ten-cent piece was the largest sum of money found on any of the bodies.

Coroner Hoffman promised a thorough investigation of this feature of the accident and an interestate commerce commissioner was on the scene early, gathering material for an investigation. Coroner Hoffman ordered all the bodies embalmed immediately and early in the afternoon empanelled a jury to investigate the wreck.

Another Story of Cause.

Another story of how the wreck occurred differed from that of Mrs. Wilcox. It was that No. 2, having been blocked by a signal, had sent back a brakeman to set torpedoes to warn No. 8.

Identified Dead.

Francis A. Barcley, aged 20 years, Billings, Mont; George Brownson, age 55, Galesburg, Ill., engineer on train No. 8; A. E. Bunch, aged 30, negro porter on Pullman car on train No. 2; Mrs. C. M. Hart, wife of a physician of Canton, Ohio; Mrs. E. G. Pohlman, San Franilsco; M. E. Stern, Chicago; G. W. Tudor, aged 40, Lacey, Iowa.

Unindentified Dead.

Unidentified woman, 45 years old, gray hair, black and white striped waist and skirt. Unidentified woman, 40 years, light hair, medium build, blue serge dress, black patent leather shoes with white tops, "C. L. P." to "L. P. H." engraved on jewlery. Unidentified woman, 24 years old, brown hair, blue eyes, two gold crown teeth, on upper left side of mouth. Unidentified girl, 9 years old, light hair, gold band ring, blue and white silk dress. Unidentified boy, 4 years old, linen dress, red socks and black sandals.

Car Hits Buggy; 2 Killed.

Kenosha, Wis., July 16.—Mrs. Mary Jurik, 21 years old, of Paris, Wis., was instantly killed and Mrs. Josephine Micho, 23 years old, also of Paris, and Alexander Mikulcik, 18 years old of this city, were injured when a buggy in which they were riding while returning from church was struck by a Chicago and Milwaukee electric car.

Norwegian Singers Session.

Fargo, N. D., July 16.—The greatest week in the history of Fargo is over. The North American Sangerfest closed with a concert attended by an audience which crowded the auditorium to the doors and which left secure in the belief that it had heard the Norwegian singers of America at their best.

Storm Sweeps District of Columbia.

Washington, July 16.—The most severe thunderstorm in years swept down upon this city and with the terrific wind which accompanied it left a trail of devastation throughout the District of Columbia.

Missouri Convention July 30.

Kansas City, Mo., July 16.—Missouri Progressive Republicans will hold their state convention at Kansas City Tuesday, July 30, to elect delegates to the national convention at Chicago.

FOR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Try the Treatment That Cured This Pronounced Case in Minneapolis After Other Treatments Failed.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatic and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism." That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure this disease is shown by numerous cases like that of Mrs. J. B. Hansen, of No. 221 Twentieth Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"A few years ago following an attack of the grip I was taken with sciatica. For six years I suffered untold agony and thought it would be a blessing to me if I could only die. There were sharp, shooting pains in both of my limbs and my shoulders and arms were affected also but not so severely. If I moved about quickly, the pain would catch me so that I had to scream. My limbs would swell until I could hardly walk. I also had a terrible dull pain in my back which was often unbearable. I was confined to bed for a week or two at a time. While suffering from the sciatica I was further run-down by weakness common to women of my age.

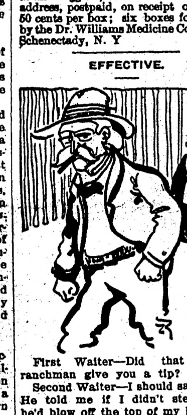
"I received so little relief from the doctor's medicine that I became discouraged and quit it. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as he had read how they had cured cases like mine. I felt better after I had taken the pills a short time but took several boxes until I was certain I was cured. I give this statement of my cure thinking that other sufferers may be helped as I was through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments fail because it is based on the sound medical principle that the health of the nerves depends on pure, red blood.

Every person who is interested in the home treatment of nervous disorders should send for a new edition of our booklet entitled, "Diseases of the Nervous System, Their Nature, Symptoms and Treatment." Address the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y

EFFECTIVE.



First Walter—Did that Arizona ranchman give you a tip?

Second Walter—I should say he did! He told me if I didn't step lively he'd blow off the top of my head!

Simple Explanation.

To illustrate a point that he was making—that his was the race with a future and not a race with a past—Booker T. Washington told this little story the other day.

He was standing by his door one morning when old Aunt Caroline went by.

"Good morning, Aunt Caroline," he said. "Where are you going this morning?"

"Lawzee, Mista' Wash'ton," she replied. "I'se done been whar I'se gwine."—Kansas City Star.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles, more or less.

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves.

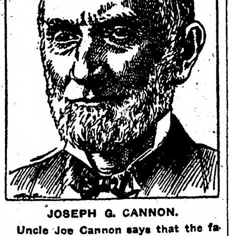
"We didn't realize that tea and coffee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleared off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



JOSEPH G. CANNON.

Uncle Joe Cannon says that the famous old hymn, "Beulah Land," has done more good than all muckraking magazines in the world and that the hymn will continue to do good after these magazines have gone into bankruptcy.

Mr. Cannon, who is visiting at Cape May, N. J., has just met the author of the song, George D. Page. Both gentlemen are well past three score and ten.

ONE KILLED: SEVERAL HURT

ORIENTAL LIMITED HURTLED DOWN EMBANKMENT.

Coaches Catch Fire and Passengers Are Rescued With Difficulty.

Melby, Minn., July 16.—One man was killed, two persons seriously injured and several others slightly hurt when the Great Northern Oriental Limited, the west bound coast train, was wrecked one and one-half miles west of this place. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

The Dead.

Neil Campbell, fireman, 161 Aurora avenue, St. Paul.

Seriously Injured.

Mrs. Lilly Allee, said to be from Minneapolis. Internally injured.

Mrs. Herman Otman, 1503 East Fourth street, Sioux City, Iowa. Back hurt.

Slightly Injured.

Roy G. Froling, Fargo, hand cut and back strained.

Mrs. H. W. Wood, Galesburg, Ill., head cut, back injured.

Herman Blume, Monticello, Minn., arm hurt.

Mrs. Herman Blume, Monticello, Minn., hand cut.

A. Z. Bauer, St. Paul, leg injured.

Dr. Fred V. Watson, Antigo, Wis. shoulder hurt.

AFRICA WINS MARATHON

Third Place Goes to One of Uncle Sam's Supporters.

Stockholm, July 16.—South Africa, which heretofore played rather a modest part in this Olympic drama, came to the center of the stage at the moment of its clumination, winning the Marathon race, the most important number on the Olympic program. This might have been honor enough for a small nation, but South Africa also won second place by a secure lead, which was piling up the glory.

The winner of the classical Marathon was K. K. McArthur, a tall Transvaal policeman, who has never yet been headed in a similar event. His compatriot, C. W. Gitshaw, came second into the stadium, several hundred yards behind, and third to appear was the American, Gaston Strobina of the South Patterson, A. C., who put up a braver fight than most of the runners, for his feet were skinned and bleeding and he was suffering great pain.

The times as announced were: McArthur, 2 hours 36 minutes; Gitshaw, 2 hours 37 minutes 52 seconds; Strobina, 2 hours 38 minutes 42 2-5 seconds.

The score in all the events as announced to date is:

United States, 120; Sweden, 79; England, 58; Germany, 31; Finland, 28; France, 21; South Africa, 16; Denmark, 13; Italy, 13; Canada, 11; Norway, 10; Australia, 9; Hungary, 8; Belgium, 7; Greece, 4; Russia, 3; Austria, 3; Holland, 2.

McCombs, Wilson's Choice.

Sea Girt, N. J., July 16.—Indications at Sea Girt gathered from party leaders with whom Governor Wilson has been in constant consultation recently, are that Wm. F. McCombs of New York is his choice for chairman of the Democratic national committee. Wm. G. McAdoo of New Jersey or Senator James A. O'Gorman of New York for vice chairman and Joseph E. Davies, national committeeman from Wisconsin, for secretary.

Freight Train Kills Two.

Red Wing, Minn., July 16.—William Goyer, aged 60 years, and his wife, Anna Goyer, the same age, were struck and instantly killed by an extra freight train on the Chicago Great Western railroad at a sharp curve, seven miles from Red Wing.

Ready For First Meeting.

Chicago, July 16.—Every member of the Democratic national committee is here prepared to attend the first meeting of the new body at which a national chairman will be chosen.

True to His Trust.

"Father," asked the beautiful girl, "did you bring home that material for my new skirt?"

"Yes."

"Where is it?"

"Let me see? Wait now. Don't be impatient! I didn't forget it. I'm sure I've got it in one of my pockets, somewhere."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Seemed Like More.

The Professor—In 140 wasps' nests there are an average of 25,000 insects.

The Student—Why, professor, I disturbed just one nest one day, and I'll bet there were more than 25,000 in that one!

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called Paxtine Antiseptic. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Living Up to Its Name.

"How do people seem to like your new song, 'The Aeroplane?'"

"Just carried away by it."

Lest you forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

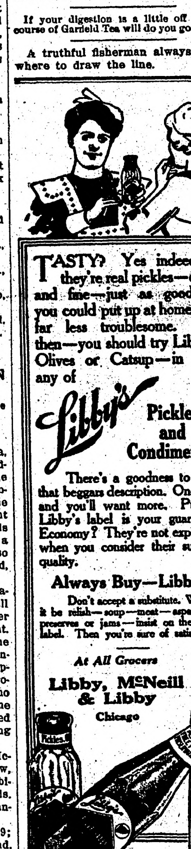
And the Lord also helps those who help others.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

The man who sticks closer than a brother, is sometimes a second cousin.

If your digestion is a little off color a course of Garfield Tea will do you good.

A truthful fisherman always knows where to draw the line.



TASTY? Yes indeed—they're real pickles—crisp and fine—just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then—you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact, any of Libby's Pickles and Condiments

There's a goodness to them that beggars description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guarantee. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior quality.

Always Buy—Libby's

Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be relish—soup—meat—asparagus—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Fargo Directory

MONUMENTS 500 in stock. Write for free catalog. FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

KODAKS FILMS and SUPPLIES Mail orders given prompt attention. Send for catalog. M. A. HAGEN-NEWTON CO., Jewelers and Opticians, Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE IT EASY For you to own a PIANO and will save you money no matter where you live. We guarantee safe delivery and entire satisfaction. Write us. Our prices and offer will interest you. F. W. Peterson Co., Fargo, N. D.

GALL CURE COLLARS Made Over Curled Hair Pads will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name

BRISTOL & SWEET HARNESS CO., Fargo, N. D. Manufacturers of "EAGLE BRAND" Guaranteed Harness

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Their Need.

Seedy Applicant—I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience.

Theatrical Manager—Huh! We want somebody who can bring the audience.—Puck.

When you are offered anything free look for the string.

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

When God calls, the safest step we can take is straight ahead.

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

Mrs. Mary Bogart
Mrs Blondeau
Mrs. Chas. Bauer
Mrs. Emma Bailey
Mrs. F. M. Thorn

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00 A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished. TRY US PECK COMPANY 116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

Recreation Time
Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs
LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES
THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND A. J. WRIGHT & SONS Moorhead, Minnesota

BINDER TWINE
If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to MORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 29-1912.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

MILK STANDARD SET.

Will Have to Contain Less Than 100,000 Bacteria.

Minneapolis. — Milk, in passing inspection from now on, will have to contain less than 100,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter or come under the ban of the state board of health.

Inspected milk means milk that has passed the local board of health tests and the producers of which have complied with those ordinances covering its production and sale. In a word, the new order of things is the establishment of a standard and guidance in the sale of clean milk throughout the state. It has no application to certified milk.

The action of the state board of health makes the standard of less than 100,000 bacteria state-wide. Municipalities and prosecuting officials from now on will have to guide themselves accordingly. Dr. Bracken, secretary of the board, thinks the new standard will materially aid in the sale of clean milk throughout the state.

The board has had more or less trouble with the compilation of vital statistics and it has ordered that town clerks, local boards of health and others concerned with the certification of births and dealth and diseases must make good or suffer the penalty of a fine.

BISHOP O'DOHERTY HERE

Head of Catholic Church in Philippines is Guest at Villa Maria.

Frontenac. — The Rt. Rev. M. J. O'Doherty, D. D., bishop of Zamboanga, Philippine Islands, is spending a week at Villa Maria, the guest of Rev. J. Hurst, chaplain of the villa, a schoolmate of his lordship.

For eight years Bishop O'Doherty has been rector of the famous Hiberno Spanish institution, the Irish college in Salamanca, and he is a personal friend of King Alphonse, from whom he received a decoration.

The diocese of Zamboanga, to which the bishop is on his way, includes the large island of Mindanao and several smaller islands, together with the Zulu and Tawi groups. In this diocese there are upwards of 300,000 Catholics, ministered to by about 100 priests. In addition, there are about half a million un-Christian Moors. The conversion of this hostile multitude is only one of the difficulties the young bishop has to cope with.

The bishop is accompanied by his secretary, Rev. Stanislaus Hughes, D. D., a pupil of his own in the Diocesan college.

RECKLESS AUTO DRIVER.

Business Man Gives Chase And Two Are Run In.

Minneapolis. — After running down two men with their automobile shortly before midnight, and failing to stop, J. W. Taylor and R. S. Stone were chased for several blocks by H. W. Baker, manager of Butler Brothers, and his brother, H. D. Baker, American consul at Hobart, Tasmania, in another machine, until Taylor drove his car into the curb and broke one of the front wheels. Taylor and Stone then rain into a building and were later arrested.

Dan Pomeroy, and George Johnson were crossing the street on their way home when both were struck by the automobile driven by Taylor, who seemed to have poor control of the car. Johnson was thrown to one side and only slightly bruised but Pomeroy fell directly under the machine, which passed over him; but as he fell between the wheels he escaped with severe bruises and an injured leg.

SAMARITANS HAVE WAR.

Duluth Police Interferes in a Stormy Meeting of Board.

Duluth. — A bitter warfare has broken out in the executive board of the Modern Samaritans, the headquarters of which are located here. Imperial Scribe W. A. Hicken, Imperial Treasurer O. F. Collier, General Counsel A. E. McManus, H. J. Aschenbach and C. E. Lovett, it is alleged are arrayed on one side, in opposition to Imperial Good Samaritan John Christie, Z. H Austin of Minneapolis, T. M. Bombach and W. H. Salter, the other member of the council.

A meeting of the board was called, but was, it is claimed, such a stormy affair that no business was transacted. The calling of the police to eject one member and locking the doors to keep other members out were features of the meeting, according to statements made by those present.

EATS SIX QUARTS POISON

$500 Holstein Bull Ends Life by Dining on Paris Green.

Bemidji.—A pure-bred prize-winning $500 Holstein bull, owned by William A. Cassler, farmer near here, killed himself by eating six quarts of paris green which was to have been used for spraying potatoes. C. R. Scribner, of the dairy department of the department of agriculture at Washington, said the Cassler animal was one of the most perfect specimens in the country.

PROGRESSIVE RALLY.

Candidate Predicts Disaster If Partisans Follow Mr. Taft.

Minneapolis. — Lieutenant Governor Gordon, candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, issued a statement calling for a convention of Progressive Republicans of Minnesota. He opposes Edward T. Young's advice that Progressive Republicans support Woodrow Wilson.

He says: "When thievery is committed, political or otherwise, the culprit should be brought to book. The time for the mass of the party to revolt is now. If the Republican party of this state wallows in the mire prepared for it at Chicago it will die of its own stench. I believe in washing the linen right now. I believe we should stand solidly in our own state on all local tickets and join hands for the purpose of purging the party of the deadly weight cast upon it by the national organization at Chicago. I cannot concur in the statement made by Mr. Young, that Progressive Republicans support the Democratic nominee."

HIGHWAY IS ASSURED.

Board Takes Steps to Start Laying of Sixteen Miles.

Winona. — The Winona county board of commissioners have formally approved the plans and specifications drawn up by engineers from the office of the state highway commission for the construction of sixteen miles of concrete highways under the new Elwell law. The action will mean the actual beginning of the building of $120,000 of new roads within a month. Bids will be advertised for this morning, and according to the new law three weeks later, on Aug. 1, the contracts will be awarded on the three different roads and the work will be rushed. It is the idea of the promoters of the new roads in this county to have much of the construction under way before the cold weather interferes with progress late in the fall.

The roads to be built in this country, according to the plans adopted will be 16 feet wide. There will be a center of concrete eight feet wide.

TO PROSECUTE MILLERS.

Chicago Dealers Are Likely to Charge Rebating.

Chicago, Illinois. — Prosecution of Minneapolis flour mills and several western railroads on a charge of rebating may result form the investigation being made by the interstate commerce commission of complaints filed by the Chicago board of trade, regarding alleged discrimination in freight rates on wheat between Chicago and Minneapolis.

Local dealers assert they are obliged to pay a 10 cent rate on wheat while Minneapolis manufacturers are enabled to buy their raw material in the West, manufacture it into flour and ship the product to Chicago at a rate of 7½ cents a hundred pounds. They also contend that Minneapolis flour manufacturers have been mixing wheat from one section where the low rate is charged with wheat from sections where a high rate is in effect, in violation of the provisions of the interstate commerce law.

PASTOR IS ACCUSED.

Emelius Charged With Shooting His Father-in-Law.

Litchfield.—Rev. Charles Emelius under arrest at New Sweden, Me., is a son of Nels T. Nelson of this city. He is accused of murdering his father in-law, August Jacobson, on June 12, 1911. Jacobson was last seen on June 11 of last year, and his dead body was found with four bullet holes upon it.

Jacobson's son was first arrested for the crime, but was released. In a letter Emelius denies any connection with the affair. He is 34 years of age and a graduate of Augustanna college at Rock Island, Ill.

Judge Fines Postmasters.

Duluth. — Judge Page Morris, justice of the federal court, fined two defaulting postmasters and gave them some advice about the liquor habit. Emil C. Liegas, former postmaster at Crosby, Crow Wing county and Ivor C. Iverson, former postmaster at Wahkon, Mille Lacs county, were the culprits. The former embezzled $1,061 and the latter $511. They have reimbursed the government and on account of their families, Judge Morris was lenient. He fined each a sum equal to the amount embezzeled.

Bankruptcy Schedule Filed.

Fergus Falls.—Lang, Atwood & White, who have been engaged in the flour mill and elevator business at Evansville, have filed schedules in bankruptcy in the federal court here. The schedules place the firm assets at $14,650, and its liabilities at $26,235. In the individual schedules, Mr. Lang places his assets at $12,264, of which $2,495 is exempt, and his liabilities at $10,699. Mr. Atwood places his assets at $9,295; of which $595 is exempt, and his liabilities at $13,667. Mr. White files no schedules.

STORM KILLS 3 AND INJURES 14

LIGHTNING STRIKES MERRY PARTY ON THE CLUB'S GOLF LINKS.

PROPERTY LOSS, $50,000.

Trees Uprooted, Structures Are Moved By Gale Which Reaches 84 Miles An Hour—Minneapolis Hard Hit.

Minneapolis, July 15.—One of the worst storms recorded in the weather bureau records of the Twin Cities swept through Minneapolis from the south made a half half circle and swept off toward St. Paul and adjoining counties, leaving in its wake three deaths, fourteen persons injured by the lightning, and a property damage estimated at $100,000. The property loss in Minneapolis is estimated at $50,000. No estimate can be made of damage done to crops in the country districts. The storm was confined chiefly to counties adjoining those of Ramsey and Hennepin.

Most of the damage was confined to the central district of Minneapolis and the suburban districts of St. Paul. Lake Minnetonka residents suffered but little damage and residence in counties north of Hennepin reported the storm abated in fury as it swept over them. The fury of the storm was spent in an hour in Minneapolis. It was preceeded by light showers that sent persons skeltering for shelter and was followed by a hail storm that was soon over.

Ralph C. Gillette, eldest son of L. C. Gillette of the Minneapolis Steel and Machinery company was killed instantly while seeking shelter under a tree on the Interlachen club golf links. Dr. C. W. Card, a dentist, was knocked unconscious and was in a serious condition for a few miutes after the shock. Joe Nelson, 10 years old, a caddy i uohtsthgg1s,4..eo-Dcegu K.,-injured by the bolt of lightning that struck Mr. Gilette. He is in the club house at Interlachen under the constant attendance of two physicians. They hold but slight hopes for his recovery.

E. S. Houston, a coffee salesman, was stunned by the same bolt but recovered shortly. Another caddy was knocked down but recovered before any others of the party.

The party started from the Interlachen club house to play the course after the fury of the storm had passed.

The storm swept generally over the South Side, snatching up a roof here, or a barn there. Rain swept in sheets across the streets, blinding those unfortunate enough to be out in it and making it impossible to see across the street. Many persons were badly frightened and believed that a tornado was upon them. Basements were filled with water which flooded the streets the manholes being soon clogged up so there was no place where it could be drained off.

During the worst part of the storm, street cars were forced to stop, many being unable to find the switches because of the water.

The delivery wagon belonging to the Martin grocery was standing at Fortieth street and Chicago avenue when the storm burst. A strong gust of wind seized it, and rolling the horse and wagon over and over carried it across the street and dumped it down a steep incline into a ditch. The horse was not injured, and the wagon escaped almost intact. The driver, Ralph Kueken, when the wind struck the wagon, made one leap, and landed safely in the road.

The Dead in Twin Cities.

Ralph C. Gillette 30 years old, Minneapolis; Mrs. Alma Freyer, 22 years old, St. Paul; Mary Bergman, 5 years old, St. Paul.

The Injured in Twin Cities.

Joe Nelson, 10 years old, caddy, Interlachen club, Hopkins, fatally injured. Dr. W. H. Card, knocked unconscious; not serious. E. S. Houston, knocked unconscious; not serious. J. Bergman, 50 years old, St. Paul, bruised about body. Mrs. John Bergman, bruised about body. John Bergman, 4 years old; Helen Bergman, 2 years, and Jacob, 19 months, all bruised and hurt slightly. Mrs. Charles Seaberg, not serious. Mrs. William Grimm, not serious. Mrs. Charles Rosenberg, not serious. Alma Anderson, overcome by heat before storm; not serious. Hans Larson, struck on right knee by a large piece of tin blown from building by wind.

Swedish Singers to Duluth.

Duluth, July 15. — The Western American union of Swedish singer will meet here July 22-29 inclusive. The union is new celebrating its twentieth anniversary.

BODY IS PARALYZED.

Boy Peculiarly Afflicted After Being Shot.

Deadwood, S. D., July 15.—Paralyzed from the throat down, 13-year-old Roy McDowell, son of a rancher near Hermosa, south of here, lies at the point of death in the Rapid City hospital as a result of being shot by a 5-year-old neighbor boy. While the mothers were visiting the little fellow found a 38 caliber revolver which he accidentally discharged, severing McDowell's spinal cord.

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER
IS ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL
Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome.
The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food.
Ask Your Doctor About That

Shock for a Brother.

"John," said an eminent physician, wearily, entering his home after a hard day's work, "John, if anyone calls excuse me."

"Yes, suh," agreed John, the old family darkey.

"Just say," explained the doctor, "that the masseur is with me."

A little later the doctor's brother called—called and received the shock of his life.

"I want to see the doctor at once," said he.

"You can't do it, suh," solemnly announced the old darkey, turning up his eyes till the whites alone showed. "You can't do it, suh. The doctor, suh, am wid de Messiah."—New York Evening Sun.

FINGERS SO PAINFUL COULD NOT SLEEP

R. F. D. No. 2, Box 252, Seattle, Wash.—"The three middle fingers right at the end of my nails troubled me for three years. They would get so inflamed, burn and be so painful I could not sleep. It seemed every time I had my hands in soapy water they would get worse. They would be so very sore, then the nails would come off, and no more would a new one grow on when they would begin to get sore again. The nail came off my third finger four times. I tried everything with no results until one day I read of a lady who seemed to have had a similar trouble cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I decided to try them and sent for a sample. I bought a 50c. box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and now I am thankful my fingers are perfectly cured and my nails perfectly smooth. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Rieke Hinton, Apr. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Good Bait.

Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond family, took home a dish of macaroni from her mistress' table for the edification of her own family. When her children had been assured that it was good they proceeded to eat with great gusto. The next morning Aunt Sarah discovered two of her offspring in the yard turning over stones and soil and scratching vigorously in the earth.

"Heah, yo' chillun" called out Aunt Sarah, "what yo' all doin'?"

"We's a-huntin'," was the reply, "fo' some mo' of dem macaroni worms."

The Moon's Offspring.

Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself. Marie gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then turning to her mother, exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

'Twas a Pretty Thing.

The young man produced a small, square box from his pocket.

"I have a present for you," he began. "I don't know whether it will fit your finger or not, but——"

"Oh, George!" she broke in, "this is so sudden! Why, I never dreamed—"

But just then George produced the gift—a silver thimble—and it got suddenly cooler in the room.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Worrier.

Knicker—Does Jack worry?

Bocker—Yes; he wants to pasteurize spilt milk.—Judge

Even your best friends haven't time to do much worrying on your account.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Brilliant baseball plays are diamond sparkles.

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularities of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

Nothing so completely knocks a contrary man as to have you agree with him.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Getting Rid of It.

Tyres—I tell you the man who takes care of his own motor car has a good deal on his hands.

Byres—Well, soap is cheap.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

She Knew It.

Stella—This is the presidential year.

Bella—I know. The farmer we board with keeps eight bull moose that chase you every time you go out.

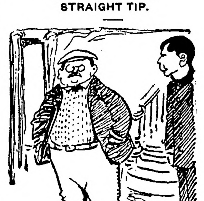
Mixture of Caution and Economy.

At the Union depot a few evenings ago a mother who had gone to see her daughter, a miss of about 18 years, safely started on a journey, was heard to give the young lady the following words of advice just before the train started: "Now, good-by, my dear. Take good care of yourself and remember not to be too free with strangers on the train. But if a nice-looking man should speak to you be polite to him—he may buy your supper for you."—Kansas City Star.

Making Cheese in Olden Days.

Cheese was made by the old-time farmers in the summer on the co-operative plan by which four cattle owners owning say 14 milch cows, received all the milk night and morning, according to the daily yield of their little herd. Thus given two families having five cows each, one with three and one with one, supposing that the average yield per cow was the same, in two weeks, two owners would make five cheeses each; one would press three, and one only one cheese, but this one would be as good and as large as any of the rest.—"Nobility of the Trades—The Farmer," Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

STRAIGHT TIP.



Grumpy Passenger—This boat seems to me to be doing a frightful lot of tippin', steward!

Steward (smiling)—Yus; that's more'n the passengers do!

"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill,
And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill.
Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite
He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

Written by WILLIAM T. HINCKS, 207 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

"Let the progressives force the reactionaries out of the republican party instead of abandoning the party to them," says W. E. Lee, candidase for governor. Wherefore try to revivify the corpse?

A lot of people are chafing over the fact that Senator Knut Nelson does not announce his present political intentions. Chafing will do no good, Knut will speak when he thinks he ought to, and not before.

If provided with a sure means of sustenance, we would rather be Mayor Paul Marschalk, of Warroad, than President Taft. The former has the good will of his people to the extent that they would make a legislator of him, almost against his will, while the latter cannot look the people fairly in the face while seeking the highest office in the land in spite of them.

William Lorimer has been ousted from his seat in the U. S. senate, and that by about a two to one vote of the senators. This is a pretty good indication that a reform wave is in the air, and that politicans who have their offices purchased for them by the interests, or who would purchase them for their own selfish gratification, will not be tolerated. After all, the voice of the people comes pretty nearly being the voice of God, and it has made itself heard even in the senate.

In an able and broad-minded editorial, the Duluth Herald discusses "Hell" and intimates that it has little faith in the old time, personal hell that used to be generally accepted as the destination of the unfaithful and sinners generally. Perhaps the Herald is right; there may be no such a place; but after watching the recent political upheavals and the efforts made by the city newspapers to mislead the public politically, we surely do think that there is no retribution on earth that is quite adequate for some people taking part in those misdemeanors, unclassified and unpunishable by law.

The Thief River News-Press intimates that it would like to have Congressman Steenerson, and other Minnesota congressmen declare where they are at with regard to supporting Taft. If the News-Press editor had been paying close attention to Halvor's record in congress he would not ask for such an avowal or declaration. Steenerson is the original anti-Taft Progressive in the Minnesota delegation at Washington and in this campaign, as heretofore, he will be found on the side of the common people, even if he has to step heavily on the Taft corporisity. Halvor has been against Taft for years, and will be until Taft comes across to where he ought to be.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, July 3. 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Emil W. Ostlund, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minn., who, on April 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8887 Serial, No. 03343, for SE¼, section 21, township 156N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5 year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 15th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nils A. Fosen, Peter Ortlund, John F. Tapper, Lars P. Larson, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knud O. Flakne, of Flakne, Minn., who, on October 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05070, for Lot 4, section 8 township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for Dirtrict of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 27th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Elisha A. Wright, Martin Nygaard, Peter Christianson; all of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 10, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 13th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 06525, for NW¼, Section 26, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 10th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05262, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, and NW¼ NW¼ sec. 9, township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 3-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 24th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, William Groth, Christ Norbeck, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

ANXIOUS TO OBLIGE.

Nervous Visitor—Will your dog bite me, little boy?

Eager Little Boy—If you want to see, I can sic him on you.

ITS KIND.

"Do you believe an umbrella would really act as a parachute?"

"Ah! that is something of an open question."

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

HUDSON WAS WHALING PORT

Finding of Rusty Old Anchors and Harpoon Heads Recalls Some Forgotten History.

Steam dredgers near the city of Hudson sometimes bring up rusty old anchors and harpoon heads from the depths of the river ooze, relics of the days when the place was a famous whaling station, with ships in every sea haunted by the great mammals. In 1782 an association of seafaring men from Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and Providence, R. I., bought the little settlement with a view to reviving the whaling industry, almost totally destroyed during the revolution. At that time the shipping of Hudson was confined to one canoe used as a ferry. In 1784 a shipyard was opened, and vessels were built, purchased and fitted out. The first Hudson-built ship was launched in 1785, and a year later 25 big whalers were afloat. In 1797 a Hudson whaler, the American Hero, brought home the biggest cargo of sperm oil ever landed in this country, and in 1800 Hudson ranked third in the state in commerce and was known in every seaport in the world. In 1815, however, she ceased to be a port of entry, and her maritime interests dwindled and ceased altogether in 1845, when her last ship, the Martha, was sold and the odor of whale oil was wafted away forever from her wharves.

KEEPING COOL IN KITCHEN

Flies Must Be Kept Out, Fresh Air Admitted, Room Cleaned and Painted.

Keep cool in your kitchen this summer. It need not be necessary for any housewife to bake and broil and stew away in a hot kitchen if she will only plan a little. And the time to begin planning is now. Keeping cool is largely a matter of psychology. A dirty, disorderly kitchen with flies buzzing about its smoke-grimed ceiling will seem ten degrees hotter than a kitchen kept cool and straight, even if the thermometers in the two rooms register the same.

Begin, then, with keeping out the flies. See that the window screens are in good condition; and screen in the back porch. If there are not enough windows in the kitchen to give good cross ventilation, have another one cut. You can't expect to be comfortable in the summer time without an abundance of fresh air.

If the kitchen walls are dark and discolored with the winter's smoke, have them cleaned and painted with a waterproof paint. This is better than wall paper, since it can be washed when soiled. Choose a soft, restful color, as blues, grays or greens, which are cool and pretty.—Kansas Industrialist.

REVENUE FROM SEA BIRDS.

The Siamese government derives a considerable annual revenue from the rental of the islands on which breed the sea-swallows, whose nests are of edible nature. There are between four and five hundred of these islands, the majority of which lie off the east coast of the Siamese-Malayan provinces, especially that of Bandon. Here, in the bay that takes its name from the province, and between the mainland and the large islands Koh Pungunn and Koh Samine, stretching northward for a hundred and fifty miles or so, are the masses of volcanic rock that are the all-the-year-round home of literally millions of the birds.

THE AMERICAN RUSH.

The American host had given a reception for the distinguished foreigner.

Suddenly the advancing line broke and in a moment the room was empty.

"Wh—what is wrong?" stammered the guest.

"Why, nothing," replied the host.

"Then why do they all run out?"

"The refreshment room doors have just been opened," replied the host.

Whereupon the amazed foreigner made a note of it.

FAME.

"Our ancestors came over in the Mayflower."

"That's nothing. I have relatives still living who have been offered big money to go into vaudeville."

MISS CASH.

Hewitt—He married a girl with money in her own name.

Jewitt—Is that so?

Hewitt—Yes; her name was Cash.

WAS JUST A HOME WEDDING

How the Colored Woman Arranged a Second Marriage Without Troubling About Divorce.

William L. Bodine was called upon at a recent banquet given for sociologists at the Sherman, and he told this as a true story:

"A colored woman was brought before Judge Goodnow in the municipal court. She was there to appear against her supposed husband, arrested for abandonment. The supposed husband claimed he had deserted the woman, but he was only a second husband.

"'Is your first husband dead?' asked the judge as he turned to the woman.

"'No, sah; he's simply husky with health, but I ain't lived with him for five years.' came the answer.

"'Then were you divorced?' asked the judge.

"'No; dat man wasn't worth no divorce.'

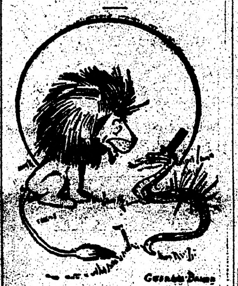
"The judge became interested and asked: 'You say this is your second husband. Were you married by a minister or a judge?'

"'No, sir; it was jest a home weddin.'

"'Just a home wedding. What do you mean by a home wedding?' asked the judge.

"'Well, you see it was jest disaway. Yo' honah, aftah mah husband deserted me and I waited five years I met this man. We took a shine to each other. We decided ter git married. We made up our minds ter git married at home. So I jest went and got the marriage 'tificate I had when I was married de fust time and scratched out de fust man's name and I wrote in the name of dis man.'"

WHAT AILED HIM



The Lion—What's the matter, Mr. Snake? It looks as though you had experimented with some hair grower.

The Snake—No, I swallowed a porcupine.

FATE OF THE POLARIS.

The Polaris, with Charles Francis Hall in command, had been sent out by the United States government on a scientific expedition, and had reached the most northern point ever attained by a vessel. In the autumn of 1872 the Polaris ran into an impassable ice floe, and remained there for two months. Nineteen persons, including some of the crew and some of the Eskimos on board, left the ship, which was leaking badly. They took supplies and camped on the ice, intending to make for the land. They had not gone far when a terrific gale blew up and they found themselves unable to reach either the ship or the land. Then the ice split and they were set adrift on the floe. Having supplies, they were able to live, but they faced the prospect of certain destruction in case of a severe storm, and the ice floe began to diminish in size as they drifted southward. However, they were all rescued. They numbered, in fact, one more than when they had started on their strange voyage, for the Eskimo Hannah had given birth to a girl.

HIS APOLOGY.

"Sorry, old man, I called you a fool. I should have remembered the well-known injunction."

"You mean the verse which says that he who calls his brother a fool is in danger of everlasting fire?"

"No, I mean the saying: 'The truth should not be spoken at all times.'"

A COLLECTOR.

Howell—He is always under the doctor's care; what is the matter with him?

Powell—Nothing; he is just getting a collection of surgical operations.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. I. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912. NO. 52.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.76
Wheat	.93
Barley d	.44
Oats	.27
Rye	.56

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

John A. Sorum made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Louis Wegge went down to Thief River Falls Monday to look after some business matters.

Miss Myrtle Thomas came over from McHenry, N. D. a few days ago to make an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. B. L. Backe.

E. O. Hagen, county attorney of Polk county, shook hands with friends here Wednesday while on his way to Roseau to attend to some professional business.

Found—On July 4th, between Thief River Falls and Holt, a small sum of money. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this advertisemint.

Axel Nelson was out to his farm at Mud Lake yesterday and brought [illegible] fine sample of the [illegible] Wilt Proof flax, of which he has [illegible] acres or so growing into money every day. For this time of the season the sample shows the flax to be a very fine crop.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney
H. O. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

John Simonson was a visitor at the Frank Coppay home on Sunday.

Miss Emma Olson went to Thief River Falls Wednesday for an overnight visit.

S. S. Kolden left on Monday for a business trip to Fargo and Grand Forks and returned yesterday.

Rev. Palm was up from St. Hilaire and conducted services here and at Ringbo on Sunday returning home next day.

The Misses Edna and Lydia Risberg left Tuesday for a trip to Radium and Warren and remained until yesterday.

Frank Coppay figured on putting up a lot of hay this year but, after starting work, he says the crop is mighty thin.

Your dollar will go further on subscription to this paper now than it ever will again. This offer will expire Aug. 10.

Mrs. Olaf Mickelson and baby returned to their claim in Agdar on Monday after a pleasant visit with her folks southwest of town.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will be at the hotel here on Aug. 12 and 13. Look up his announcement in this paper and note special low prices for work.

Nels Engebretsen went to Crookston on Wednesday to attend the postmasters' convention in session there this week. He was accompanied by his mother who will make a short visit with her nephew, P. J. Troufud.

During the past few days a crew [illegible] busy remodelling and painting the Great Northern depot here and have succeeded in giving it a neat but dimished appearance by changing the color from red to a drab color. Between tearing the insides out of the building and changing its color the work has kept Agent Nelson guessing as well as busy.

Plowing Wanted

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

Died Very Suddenly

On Monday, Rev. M. B. Ordahl was at Middle River to officiate at funeral of Oscar Olson, aged 29, who died very suddenly on Friday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Olson, about four miles east of that village. It seems that the deceased had not been feeling well for a couple of days and on Thursday drove from his homestead near Benwood to Middle River for medical attention. He did not seem to be seriously ill and went to the home of his parents to visit for a short time. On Friday he grew rapidly worse and died very quickly. The doctor in attendance said his death was caused by infantile paralysis. He leaves a widow and three small children to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and father, who was highly respected by all who knew him.

Plowing Wanted.

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

If your subscription to this paper expires any time this year it will pay you to renew it before August 10th.

Mr. and Mrs Frank Coppay and daughter Evangeline went to Thief River Falls on Saturday to do some shopping.

Mrs. Ella Olson and son Roland [illegible] Monday after a visit at the Payne home here since before the Fourth.

There will be a big meeting at the Holt school house on Sunday, the 28th inst., at 3 p. m. An able speaker, supplied by the Anti-Saloon League, will address the meeting and everybody is invited to attend.

C. J. and John Smith arrived here from Warren on Wednesday evening with two big loads of household goods which they took out to their claims in sections 11 and 12 of Agdar township yesterday. They have recently built on the lands and will move their families there just as quickly as they can get their furniture installed.

Murder or Suicide?

"Lost—A little, fat, grey, pug dog; lost him at Holt on the fourth. Finder will please notify Alf. Skjevland, Newfolden, Minn."

The above advertisement appeared in this paper two weeks ago and our army of readers forthwith began to search for the missing pet. After several days he was found in a well at the Holt creamery. The finder says the owner is welcome to him, if he wants him and is willing to pay for the removal of the body, funeral expenses and the labor of cleaning out the well. No inquest was held, but it is said that the intelligent canine, a Newfolden dog, had followed the crowd from that place off the baseball field here when the game was called off, and was so disgusted with the ball players in general, that he committed suicide and tried to inter his own remains at the same time in order to save post mortem expenses. Others intimate that the pup was in an ugly mood as the result of the baseball fiasco; that he turned up both ends and marched off the field with the others from Newfolden; that he voiced his indignation too freely among his associates and was foully murdered by some other angry pup. Being a pug, he was probably pugnacious, now he isn't. Pete Anderson, the buttermaker here, and Les Silbaugh, his assistant, will swear that he was found he was not only dead, but terribly turned up and wrinkled. He had a turned up point at each end before he turned up missing, and had turned up his toes before he finally turned up dead.

H. O. Lidenberg, state dairy inspector, dropped in yesterday to take a look at local conditions and remained over night.

If the editor is not in when you call to pay your subscription, leave your dollar at the Holt State Bank and get receipt from Mr. Backe.

Miss Esther Thomas wants a school to teach during the coming year and if any district near Holt is not yet supplied the board will confer a favor by notifying her. Her address is in care of B. L. Backe, Holt.

Marshall Gehrke, who has been putting up a substantial dwelling house on his claim in Grand Plain township, finished the building last week and went over to his old place south of Warren to attend harvesting there.

If you subscribed for this paper about the time it was started a year ago, your subscription ss about due again. Bring in your dollar before Aug 10th and get the benefit of our special long time offer. It will be worth your while.

Plowing Wanted.

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

IRRESISTIBLE.

A New York broker was praising, apropos of his probable return to Wall street, Charles W. Morse's ability as a money raiser.

"They tell a story about Morse," he chuckled. "Morse went to a millionaire one day and said:

"'Lend me three million. I must have three million for that new deal of mine.'

"'Sorry, Morse,' said the millionaire, 'but I've only got two million in ready money today.'

"'Is that all?' said Morse. 'Well, hand it over then—you can owe me the other million.'"

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
Dental Specialist,
Will be at the hotel in Holt Mon. and Tues., Aug. 12 and 13

In order to introduce myself to the people of this vicinity I will do work for the first twenty-five patients as follows:

SILVER FILLING . . . .75 GOLD CROWNS . . $5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING . 1.00 PORCELAIN CROWNS . $5
PLATES . . . . . $8 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me. Only the best material used and all work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless Extraction of teeth FREE when plates or bridges are ordered. Come in early and be among the twenty-five to get the benefit of these prices.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure Aluminum Sauce Pan

with any purchase of the **Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** amounting to 85c.

LATEST COOKING RECIPES

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

*Name*______
*Town*______
*Street*______

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

OUR BIG SHOE SALE
Is Now On

About 700 pairs of Shoes which regularly sell at $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $3.25 and $3.50, all go in one Clean Sweep at only

$1.98 per Pair

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

To Our Subscribers:

The Northern Light is now one year old and a lot of subscriptions expire at about this time. For all subscribers who will pay for another year in advance, within the next two weeks, we have a Special, Long Time offer that is well worth while. This offer will be withdrawn August 10th.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What Is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

Congress.

The house passed a bill to investigate industrial conditions and suggest strike remedy.

The house elections committee ordered reports seating Representatives Bartholdt and Legare.

The senate adopted resolutions to inquire into the purchase of Monticello, Jefferson's old home.

The senate agricultural committee authorized favorable report on the bill to create a horticultural commission.

In the house official papers of impeachment of Judge Robert W. Achbald were prepared for presentation to the senate.

Representative Buckley introduced resolution directing the senate to cause a thorough investigation of the pension bureau.

The house passed the Clayton contempt bill, providing jury trial for persons accused of indirect contempt of a federal court.

August Belmont testified before campaign funds investigating committee he contributed $250,000 to the 1904 democratic campaign.

The house military affairs committee favorably reported the bill to transfer Fort Thomas, Ky., to the navy for marine garrison.

Senator Bailey introduced a resolution condemning attempts of the president to influence votes of senators upon any question of any senator's right to a seat.

The senate foreign relations committee authorized favorable report on resolution to investigate the fomenting of encouraging of Mexican revolution or in Cuba.

Representative Hull introduced a bill to amend the Sherman anti-trust law so as to provide as a fixed penalty for violation a fine of one-half mill on every dollar of the capital stock for every violation.

Secretary Wilson categorically denied before the agricultural committee Representative Aiken's charges that his son was connected with an irrigation project because of the secretary's official position.

The senate military committee orered favorable report on the recontructed army appropriation bill, afer striking out the provision that vould have legislated General Wood ut of office as chief of staff.

George B. Cortelyou, former, republican national committee chairman, estified before the senate campaign ontribution investigating committee hat $1,900,000 was raised by republican committee in the 1904 Roosevelt ampaign.

The senate by a vote of 40 to 34 orered the Panama canal bill placed n the calendar as the unfinished usiness. Great Britain had requestd that the measure be delayed until t had an opportunity of presenting ts note protesting against free tolls o American ships. The senate reused to hold up the measure.

General.

The flood loss at Denver amounts to over two million dollars.

August Belmont admitted contributing $250,000 to the democratic campaign fund in 1904.

A protest has been made on the majority report of the house steel trust nvestigating committee.

Representative Sabath introduced a bill to prohibit transmission of racing news by telegraph, mail or otherwise.

Governor Wilson put the final ouches on the message which Robert . Hudspeth carried for him to the emocratic national commitee in Chicago.

The president bgk bgk qb gkqvbg b It is President Taft's wish that he be notified of his nomination at the white house in Washington.

The Tennessee adherents of Theoore Roosevelt called a convention to ake place August 2 and to nominate andidates for governor and railroad ommissioners.

Near Cherokee, Ia., John Hardy, an aged man, was killed, and his grandson, Harold Dougherty, aged 10 years, seriously injured in an automobile accident.

Heavy penalties for gambling in cotton "futures" are provided in the Beall bill passed by the house by a vote of 95 to 25. The bill yet must go to the senate.

The flagman and dead engineer are held joinly responsible for the Burlington wreck at Chicago.

Two white men and four negroes were killed in an explosion in the mines of the Gayton Coal company, fifteen miles from Richmond, Va.

The bubonic plague situation in orto Rico and Cuba is reported to he public health and marine hospital ervice as unchanged.

More than eighty democratic members of the house signified their inention of joining the official house ilgrimage to Seagirt, N. J., to call pon Governor Woodrow Wilson.

The flood loss at Denver amounts to over two million dollars.

American residents of Mexico may be warned to leave the country.

Senator Works says it is not the time for the organization of a third party.

The Roosevelt party cannot get on he regular ticket in Wisconsin.

Adjournment of congress may come at an earlier day than expected.

President Taft will not compromise with Roosevelt on electors in any of the states.

Postmaster General Hitchcock told of contributions to the Taft campaign fund in 1908.

Senate democrats threaten a filibuster if tariff bills are ignored by the republican majority.

New York authorities have adopted a new line of inquiry into the murder of Gambler Rosenthal.

President Taft's new secretary will reply to the charge that his nomination at Chicago was illegal.

The senate river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying $33,000,000, agreed to in conference.

Senators took a bold stand on the right of the United States to run the Panama canal as it pleased.

It is President Taft's wish that he be notified of his nomination at the White House in Washington.

National headquarters for conducting the republican campaign will be stablished in New York City.

In a cloudburst at Reno, Nevada, twenty people were drowned. Not all of the bodies have yet been recovered.

Sweeping reductions in express rates will follow an investigation by the interstate commerce commission.

The Most Rev. Neil McNeil, archbishop of Vancouver, has been appointed archbishop of Toronto, Can.

An agreement was reached in the senate whereby money bills for administration and tariff bills for democrats will come to a vote.

The river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying $33,000,000, was passed by the senate, the conference report being adopted.

The democratic caucus of the house formally elected Charles M. Riddel of Indiana sergeant-at-arms of the house to succeed the late Stokes Jackson.

The senate postoffice committee, finishing postoffice appropriation bill, agreed to a parcels post provision and to bar sending any second class mail by freight.

The civil service reform committee of the house favorably reported a bill to prevent political activity on the part of postmasters and federal officeholders.

Democrats in the senate were defeated in an attempt to have the wool tariff bill considered and began a filibuster against the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Fire at Akron, O., destroyed the Schumacher block on Main street, causing a loss estimated at between $300,000 and $400,000. Several firemen were injured.

At Havana no further cases of bubonic plague have been reported, and the sanitary authorities are encouraged especially because no infected rats have been discovered.

With a view to utilizing every minute of the remaining time before adjournment the house adopted a special rule providing for an ambitious program of legislation.

Present class freight rates from Galveston to Wichita and Oklahoma City were ordered by the interstate commerce commission to be materially reduced by September 1 next.

Victor Morris Smith, jr., holder of the world's amateur record of aeroplane speed, was instantly killed at Ravenswood, Cal., when his machine ell at the end of a flight from Mounain View.

At Hayward, Wis., a move was made for the pardon of John F. Dietz, the defender of Cameron Dam, who was convicted of murdering a deputy sheriff while defending his property near Winters, late in 1910, and sentenced to life imprisonment in the Wisconsin penitentiary.

The presidential elections which were held throughout the republic of Panama were conducted in an orderly manner. All the electors belong to the Porras party, which ensures the unanimous election of Dr. Belisario Porras on August 30, next, when the electoral assemblies convene.

Colonel Roosevelt has decided to make the campaign trip to Michigan, Kansas and Iowa, which he has had under consideration for several days. He said he had begun work on a number of speeches which he would deliver before the opening of the national progressive convention in Chicago.

Robert C. Grier, one of Peoria's oldst and most successful business men and uncle of John Grier Hibbern of Princeton, died at his home in that city. Mr. Grier founded the Peoria Board of Trade, was president of the association several terms and until eleven years ago, when he retired, was one of the most prominent and active grain men in the west.

Personal.

Herbert Knox Smith is to quit the Taft administration and join hands with Colonel Roosevelt.

Judge Archbald is not to be pressed for time in framing his defense.

No presidential slate has yet been made up by the prohibitionists.

Chafin and Watkins were named as the standard bearers of the prohibition party at Atlantic City.

Republican state candidates in Illinois must declare for whom they stand—Taft or Roosevelt.

Colonel Roosevelt says there must be no hint of sectionalism in the new progressive party.

W. F. Sheehan told the congressional committee that the democrats spent a million in 1904.

WASHBURN'S LIFE HANGS BY THREAD

FORMER SENATOR HASTENS FROM EUROPE THAT HE MAY DIE IN OLD HOME.

RACING WITH DEATH.

Last Few Miles of Journey—Life Prolonged by Extraordinary Vitality of Venerable Man.

Minneapolis, July 23. — William D. Washburn, former United States senator from Minnesota, and famous miller, lumberman and railway builder, is near death at "Fair Oakes," his Minneapolis home. It was said at the Washburn residence that he was low having been in an unconscious state a greater portion of the night.

Mr. Washburn's expressed wish to die at "Fair Oaks" resulted in his being rushed to Minneapolis on a special train over the Soo road. When the train carrying him and members of his family arrived at the North side Soo station, the former senator was unconscious and was taken to his home in an ambulance.

The private car of Mr. Washburn was cut from the regular train at Cardigan Junction, Wis., and a special engine attached to make the race against death over the road which Mr. Washburn himself built. The special arrived 30 minutes ahead of the schedule for the train from which he was taken.

Drs. Eitel, Roberts and White held a consultation at the Washburn home after the arrival of the venerable occupant. According to the doctors, Mr. Washburn is suffering from a general breakdown and his death is only a question of a few hours. They said that he had been unconscious practically all of the time, except for occasional moments when he would show signs of growing stronger. For only a few moments he was able to talk to members of his family. The doctors explained that his living depended solely upon his vitality, which was gradually growing weaker, although remarkable for a man of Mr. Washburn's age.

The first news of Mr. Washburn's condition was received in Minneapolis Saturady when a telegram came from E. C. Washburn his son, from Sault Ste. Marie. The telegram announced that the doctors had said that Mr. Washburn's death was a matter of only a few hours and asked W. D. Washburn, Jr., to meet the train.

Mr. Washburn and Dr. G. G. Eitel left at once, after making arrangements with the Soo line for a special train. Mr. Washburn met the train carrying his father at Rhinelander.

Mr. Washburn and his wife were returning from a trip to Europe. They went there last Febuary for the benefit of Mr. Washburn's health. Sailing from New York, Mr. and Mrs. Washburn went to Naples and later to Carlsbad.

Mr. Washburn suddenly found himself ill and doctors at Carlsbad advised him to hurry home. Accordingly, they went to England and immediately sailed oevr the shorter northern route, arriving at Quebec Tuesday. Edwin C. Washburn, who was in the East joined his parents in Canada, after learning of his father's condition.

Mr. Washburn was 81 years old Jan. 14 last. Prior to leaving on the European trip, Mr. Washburn was able to be at his office in the Metropolitan Life building almost daily, but suffered considerably from failing sight.

113 CALL ON WILSON

Speaker Clark Leads Enthusiastic Band on Trip.

Sea Girt, N. J., July 23.—One hundred and thirteen democratic members of the national house of representatives, led by Speaker Champ Clark, paid their respects to Governor Wilson Saturday afternoon and listened to the maiden campaign speech by the governor as nominee for the presidency. So far as any one knows here it was the first time such a visit was ever paid.

"Co-operation between the national executive and congress to make living easier for the country," was the text of the governor's brief address and this was taken to give a line on the burden of the more ambitious speeches to be delivered later in the summer.

The governor also proved that he was a good mixer and good listener as well as a good talker, for he listened and talked about three hours, listening most of the time, and shook hands with about 1,500 persons between whiles.

Iowa "Third Party" Forming.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 23.—The first formal step toward the formation of a third political party in Iowa was taken when practically every county in the state held a convention and elected delegates to the Iowa Progressive convention to be held here July 24. Bandana handkerchiefs were displayed prominently at a majority of the meetings, according to reports received here. Many counties adopted resloutions denouncing the Chicago convention.

LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH

If Your System Is Kept Toned Up You Will Escape Many Diseases That Find Easy Victims Among Pale People.

Enough disease germs enter the average human body every day to cause death if the healthful organism did not combat these germs and render them harmless.

Let the human system become run down, or debilitated, and this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Soon the disease germs get the upper hand, an acute sickness follows or the patient becomes a chronic invalid.

It is in the blood that the battle to maintain the health is fought. Keep the blood toned up, the bowels open and observe ordinary care as regards food and rest and you will avoid much sickness.

Debility is not a recognized disease but is a condition in which the sufferer cannot get a good night's sleep, wakes up all tired out, has no strength or ambition, is nervous, has a poor appetite, has trouble with the stomach, and is subject to headaches and backaches. It is most commonly met with in people who have to work hard, are confined indoors, eat improper food or have worries and grief.

The case of Mrs. M. V. McCaslin, of No. 202 South 27th Street, Lincoln, Neb., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a tonic for all run-down conditions of health. She says:

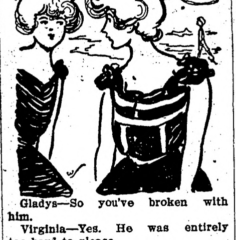
"I gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial for general debility from which I had been suffering about three years. I was thoroughly tired and worn out and had no ambition for anything. I became very weak and kept losing strength. My appetite was poor and I was nervous and had severe headaches.

"I needed a tonic treatment and tried several tonic remedies but none seemed to help me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was soon much improved in health and able to get around and do my work. I took the pills until cured and am pleased to recommend them to anyone who is run down in health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send today for a copy of our free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood."

NOT ALWAYS SO.



Gladys—So you've broken with him.

Virginia—Yes. He was entirely too hard to please.

Gladys—Gracious, how he must have changed since he proposed to you!

Voice of Conscience.

A western Kentucky negro was in jail awaiting trial for stealing a calf. His wife called to see him. On her way out the jailer, whose name was Grady, halted her.

"Mandy," he inquired, "have you got a lawyer for Jim?"

"No, sah," said his wife. "Ef Jim was guilty I'd git him a lawyer right away; but he tells me he ain't guilty, and so, of co'se, I ain't aimin' to hire none."

"Mr. Grady," came a voice from the cells above, "you tell dat nigger woman down thar to git a lawyer—and git a dam good one, too!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A WINNING START

A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes Nerve Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress.

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet, but finally had to give it up, and found a great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when injudiciously varying my diet.

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight also causes me to want to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts.

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ALEXANDER MEIKLEJOHN

Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn, president-elect of Amherst college, like Dr. Hibben of Princeton, is in favor of a return to the old classical curriculum which has been largely replaced by the elective system. He was born in England in 1872 and was graduated from Brown university in 1893. Since 1897 he has been on the faculty of Brown.

JURIST ACCUSED, RESIGNS

GIVES AS REASON THAT HE CANNOT STAND STRAIN OF WORK.

Federal Jurist Gives Up Office While Impeachment Proceedings Are Under Way.

Seattle, Wash., July 23. — Federal Judge Cornelius H. Hanford has telegraphed his resignation to President Taft.

This action, taken suddenly, brought to a dramatic climax the impeachment investigation by a committee from the lower house of congress, which was ordered in the adoption of a resolution introduced by Congressman Berger of Wisconsin.

In his telegram to the president, Judge Hanford gave as his reason for resigning that he cannot stand the strain under which he is compelled to work now and that he desires to retire while he still has some health left.

The effect of the resignation upon the impeachment proceedings is uncertain. As soon as the judge's resignation was announced, Chairman Graham adjourned the committee, and it is said that nothing further will be done until the committee hears from the house of representatives, as to whether it should continue work.

The events leading up to the resignation came rapidly. Following reports that further sensational testimony against the judge was about to be produced, Judge Hanford himself and Attorney Hughes, his attorney, appeared at the federal building and were closeted with the congressional committee taking testimony.

LORIMER IN WRECK.

Blonde Boss and Party Have a Narrow Escape.

Claysville, Pa., July 23. — William Lorimer, the Illinois senator recently deprived of his seat by the United State senate, was cut, bruised and stunned when his automobile was wrecked one mile west of here. Mr. Lorimer was not seriously hurt but had a narrow escape. His private secretary and chauffeur, sustained scratches. All three proceeded to Chicago by train.

Mr. Lorimer and party left Washington Saturday morning enroute to Chicago in a large touring car. Shortly after passing Claysville, a fractious horse driven by William McCoombs, a farmer was encountered. In an effort to avoid a collision the automobile crashed into a telegraph pole. The three occupants were thrown out.

The former senator was the first to recover his feet and rushed to the aid of the farmer, who was having difficulty restraining the frightened horse. In a few moments the horse was calmed and Mr. Lorimer collapsed and fell unconscious to the muddy roadway. He was revived and helped to this place, where his injuries were given medical attention.

Government Issues Jingle on Rats.

Washington, July 23. — The fight against rats, as protection from the invasion of the bubonic plague, is the subject of warning and advice from the public health service in a report circulated. This fact is emphasized by the following jingle:

First: A plague in rats, and then in fleas; then plague in man and quick decease.

Roosevelt and Flynn Confer.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 23.—An important step in the formation of the National Progressive party will come up for decision at a conference between Colonel Roosevelt and ex-State Senator William Flinn of Pittsburg. The colonel said that he had received word that Mr. Flinn had left Pittsburg for Oyster Bay. When he arrives Colonel Roosevelt will give his final word in regard to methods upon which he will insist in the selection of candidates for presidential electors.

SPLENDID OUTLOOK FOR CROPS IN WESTERN CANADA

RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE GRAIN FIELDS SHOW THAT THE PROSPECTS ARE GOOD.

This is the time of year when considerable anxiety is felt in all the northern agricultural districts as to the probable outcome of the growing crops. Central Canada, comprising the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, with their 16,000,000 acres of wheat, oats, barley and flax, of which 6,000,000 acres may be said to be sown to wheat alone, has become a great factor in the grain markets of the world. Besides this, government returns show that every state in the Union has representatives in these provinces, and naturally the friends of these representatives are anxious to hear of their success. It has never been said of that country that it is absolutely faultless. There are, and have been, districts that have experienced the vagaries of the weather, the same as in districts south of the boundary line between the two countries, but these are only such as are to be expected in any agricultural country. The past has proven that the agricultural possibilities of this portion of Canada are probably more attractive in every way than most countries where grain raising is the chief industry. The present year promises to be even better than past years, and in a month or six weeks it is felt there will be produced the evidence that warrants the enthusiasm of the present. Then these great broad acres will have the ripened wheat, oats, barley and flax, and the farmer, who has been looking forward to making his last payment on his big farm will be satisfied. At the time of writing, all crops give the promise of reaching the most sanguine expectations.

In the central portion of Alberta, it is said that crop conditions are more favorable than in any previous year. Heavy rains recently visited this part, and the whole of this grain growing section has been covered. Reports like the following come from all parts:

"Splendid heavy rain yesterday. Crops forging ahead. Great prospects. All grains more than a week ahead of last year. Weather warm last week. Good rains last night."

From southern Alberta the reports to hand indicate sufficient rain. Crops in excellent condition. Labor scarce.

Throughout Saskatchewan all grains are looking well, and there has been sufficient rain to carry them through to harvest.

From all portions of Manitoba there comes an assurance of an abundant yield of all grains. Throughout southern Manitoba, where rain was needed a few weeks ago, there has lately been abundant precipitation, and that portion of the province will in all probability have a crop to equal the best anticipations. A large quantity of grain was sown on the stubble in the newer west, which is never a satisfactory method of farming, and may reduce the general average.

Taken altogether, the country is now fully two weeks in advance of last year, and in all grains the acreages sown are much larger than in 1911. This means that with auspicious weather the west will have the grandest harvest in its history. Two hundred and fifty million bushels of wheat has been mentioned as an estimate of the present growing crop, and it looks now as if that guess will be none too large.

Bait.

First Suffragette—If we want to get the young girls interested in our meetings we must have something to attract them.

Second Suffragette—Which would it better be—refreshments or men?—Life.

DO YOU HAVE CREAM TO SELL? Write EIDSVOLD CREAMERY CO., Minneapolis, for prices and tags. They guarantee return of cans and satisfaction to you for every shipment.

No man is so dull that he can't make a bore of himself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Poets are born—and most of the great ones are dead.

Patience Is No Virtue!

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Be Impatient With Backache!

Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.

A California Case

Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys that it seemed as if a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame and sore I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed, and I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

Two Enough for Her.

He was a small boy with a dark, eager face and he was waiting at the end of the line of eight or ten persons for a chance to make his wants known to the librarian. When his turn came he inquired briefly: "Have you got 'Twenty Thousands Legs Under the Sea'?"

"No," responded the librarian a little snappishly, for she was tired, "I'm thankful to say I've only got two. They're not under the sea!"

ECZEMA CAME ON SCALP

Lebanon, O.—"My eczema started on my thigh with a small pimple. It also came on my scalp. It began to itch and I began to scratch. For eighteen or twenty years I could not tell what I passed through with that awful itching. I would scratch until the blood would soak through my underwear, and I couldn't talk to my friends on the street but I would be digging and punching that spot, until I was very much ashamed. The itching was so intense I could not sleep after once in bed and warm. I certainly suffered torment with that eczema for many years.

"I chased after everything I ever heard of, but all to no avail. I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. Imagine my delight when I applied the first dose to that awful itching fire on my leg and scalp, in less than a minute the itching on both places ceased. I got some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the second day I never had another itching spell, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me. I was troubled with awful dandruff all over my scalp. The Cuticura Soap has cured that trouble." (Signed) L. R. Fink, Jan. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

A man seldom generates any steam with the money he burns.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. Christina Reed, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. Joseph A. Lynch, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

ONE BOX MAKES 5 GALLONS

HIRES' HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT

FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HOME-MADE ROOTBEER

Every home should make rootbeer in springtime for its deliciousness and its fine tonic properties.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO. 255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 30-1912.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

NO RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

Wilkinson Says System Stands Where It Did Half Century Ago.

Winona.—"In no branch of commercial activity in this country has there been so great a lack of development and progress as in river transportation and terminals. The whole system stands today where it stood fifty years ago. The old-fashioned methods do not in any way meet modern requirements. They are archaic and out of date."

This was the keynote statement of Thomas Wilkinson of Burlington, Ia., president of the Upper Mississippi River Improvement association in an address before the commercial bodies in this city. He recently attended a waterways meeting in Taylor's Falls, and is spreading the gospel of improved terminals and harbors in the different Mississippi cities.

He predicted a great revival of the river traffic as soon as the Panama canal is completed, but said that unless cities and towns establish docks and induce river trade, railway lines and high rates will continue.

HENRY POEHLER CALLED

Pioneer Business Man of Minnesota Dies.

Minneapolis. — Henry Poehler, who was head of the H. Poehler company of Minneapolis, one of the oldest business houses in Minnesota, is dead at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Comnick, in Henderson, Minn., where he had settled in 1853, and where, in 1855, he had founded the firm of which he was the head.

Of late years he had made his home in Los Angeles, Cal., but he had always regarded Henderson as his real home, and it was as if with premonition of his approaching death that he had hastened his return from California about three weeks ago and had gone to the old home last Saturday after a visit with his sons in Minneapolis.

Mr. Poehler was born in Hiddessen, Lippe Detmold, Germany, August, 22, 1833.

BAD STORM IN STEELE CO.

Crops in Southern Section Damaged by Cloudburst and High Wind.

Owatonna.—Owatonna was visited by one of the most severe rain and electrical storms in years. Lightning struck the large barn of C. Markson and destroyed it, killing one horse and permanently injuring another. The barn of L. Larson was also destroyed by fire from lightning. A party of autoists returning from a baseball game at Austin, including about twenty cars, was caught in the storm, which was a veritable cloudburst accompanied by heavy wind. Many trees were destroyed near the city.

PASTOR OFF TO NORWAY.

Rev. Clarence Haugen of Rochester Will Remain Away a Year.

Rochester.—Rev. Clarence Haugen, pastor of the Synod Lutheran church of this city will sail for Christiania, Norway, July 18, and after a visit there will go to Leipsic, Germany, where he will enter Leipsic university for one year's post graduate work in history. Rev. Wm. Naeseth of Decorah, Iowa, will fill Mr. Haugen's pulpit during his absence.

Leaps Into Lake, A Human Rocket.

Minneapolis. — With his clothing aflame and his eyebrows, lashes and hair singed when the striking of a match ignited pools of gasoline on a launch in a dark boathouse, George V. Thomson, vice president of the Peerless Brick Machinery company and son-in-law of Emery Mapes, millionaire cereal manufacturer, sprang like a human rocket through a window into the waters of Lake Minnetonka at Cottagewood, and escaped without injury. His young wife witnessed her husband's spectacular leap.

Swedish Singers In Duluth.

Duluth. — The Western American Union of Swedish Singers will meet here July 22 to 25, inclusive. The union is now celebrating its twentieth anniversary, it having been organized Thanksgiving day, 1892, at a meeting in Chicago, to which nine societies had sent delegates. Today the union numbers over 1,000 singers belonging to more than fifty different singing clubs in America. Elaborate preparations have been made for the welcoming to Duluth of the singers.

Call Gift a Bribe.

Minneapolis.—From the mere belief that Minneapolis should be the pioneer city in opposing all such donations for libraries and schools as the offer of $125,000 to the Minneapolis library board had been made by Andrew Carnegie, the insurgent faction has advanced to the stand that the magnate's gift is nothing short of an attempted bribe. This belief was embodied in the resolutions which were introduced at the meeting of the Twelfth Ward Equality club, by Alderman Barr and S. A. Stockwell.

WELCOME WAS ROYAL.

Redwood Falls Tourists Greeted by Fireworks and Music on Return.

Redwood Falls.—When the autoists from this city who participated in the sociability run to the Twin Cities neared home, they saw the heavens filled with skyrockets and Roman candles; they heard the strains of music and the shouts of 2,500 of their townsmen. Arriving in the city they were met by a band and paraded through the streets, along which red fire burned at every corner.

Twenty automobiles left here to meet the returning autoists at Morton, and the procession into the city was participated in by seventy-five cars. The supply of fireworks was touched off from the top of the court house. H. M. Hitchcock gave an address of welcome to the returning motorists and Senator Frank Clague and A. H. Enerson responded.

All the cities along the line of return entertained the visitors hospitably, in several places greeting them with a band. Members of the Redwood Falls Automobile club are elated over the success of the four-day trip, which covered 402 miles.

NEW COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Business Men of Paynesville Meet and Elect Officers.

Paynesville.—At a meeting of business men the Paynesville Commercial club, which has been out of existence for the past two years, was reorganized and the following officers elected: President, E. E. Finger; vice president, W. S. Johnson; secretary, Geo. W. Hanna; treasurer, H. H. Holifer; and Dr. P. C. Pilon, W. S. Johnson, R. F. Schwartz, M. C. Kritzeck and Frank Tolman, directors.

BURIED UNDER ORE.

Car Inspector Meets Frightful Death at Missabe Ore Docks.

Duluth. — Ole Wang, aged thirty-eight years, met a terrible death at the Missabe ore docks, although the accident was not witnessed. He was a car inspector and fell through an ore pocket into a freight boat and was buried under tons of ore. When he was missed a search was made and the body recovered. Wang left a widow and one daughter.

Poor Farm Has Iron Ore.

Brainerd.—Two proposals have been received for a mining lease on the poor farm property of Crow Wing county. J. F. Dykeman of Brainerd offered 28 cents a long ton with a minimum tonnage of 10,000 tons for the first two years, 25,000 tons for the next three years, and 50,000 tons for the next forty-five years, or until the ore is exhausted. J. R. Mitchell of Minneapolis also made an offer.

At the next general election, the people of Crow Wing county will vote on the question of charging from the county system of caring for the poor to the town system.

Dam Site Will Be Improved.

Little Falls. — Surveyors have finished a complete survey of the Pike Rapids dam site four miles south of Little Falls on the Mississippi for Frank H. Parsons, of New York, who recently bought the property. In acquiring title Mr. Parsons purchased 400 acres on both sides of the river. He is president of the Little Falls Waterpower company and plans on visiting the city for the purpose of investigating the property with a view to improving it. The local company is furnishing electric current to near-by villages and more power will probably be needed for this purpose.

Bequest For Senator Nelson.

Washington, D. C.—Although it is probable that receipt of a bequest from Norway will have no influence upon the decision Senator Nelson is expected to make one of these days regarding his candidacy to succeed himself in the United States senate, note should be taken of the fact that formal information came to the senator from a probate court in Norway that he is remembered as a legatee of a deceased aunt. By the will the senator gent 30 odd crowns, or $8.

W. R. Merriam Visits St. Paul.

St. Paul. — William R. Merriam was former governor of Minnesota is in St. Paul to renew acquaintances with old friends. Washington politicians are doing a good deal of thinking and very little talking for publication about the third party movement just now, Mr. Merriam says. They are not declaring themselves.

Devotion to Sweetheart Leads Arrest

Minneapolis. — If George Leavitte had not had a sweetheart in Chicago and had not gone to see her brother in a pool hall there to make an appointment with her, he would not have been arrested, brought back to Minneapolis, and convicted of a swindling charge two years ago. His attempt to make an appointment with the same brother of the same sweetheart put him in the hands of the police there again on a similar charge, after Minneapolis detectives had trailed him nearly two months.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. Frederick D. Rogers, of Chicago, Ill., says: I have found Fletcher's Castoria very useful in the treatment of children's complaints.

Dr. William C. Bloomer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: In my practice I am glad to recommend your Castoria, knowing it is perfectly harmless and always satisfactory.

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Old friends are best, but many a woman deludes herself with the idea that she is too young to have any old friends.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Persuasion.

"What made Mr. Chuggins buy an automobile?"

"His wife persuaded him by calling his attention to the economy of having gasoline on hand to clean gloves with."—Washington Star.

The Giveaway.

"Jane," said her father, "how does it happen that I find four good cigars on the mantelpiece this morning? Did Henry leave them for me?"

"No; he took them out of his vest pocket to avoid breaking them last night, and I guess he forgot all about them afterwards."

The laugh that followed made her wish that she had been as careful with her speech as Henry had been with his cigars.—Detroit Free Press.

The Middle-Aged Woman.

Of the many ways in which the middle-aged woman may vary the effect of her afternoon gowns none is simpler than the use of a collar and cuffs of white voile edged with scalloping and embroidery in a floral design. Another change may be the frock set of white chiffon with border of black malines, and still another is the one of black net hemstitched with silver thread. Some of these collars are so long in front that they terminate only at the waist line, where they cross in surplice effect and are tucked away under the girdle. An excellent model of this sort is of light blue lawn embroidered with black dots, and a second is of white argaric trimmed with tiny folds of broadcloth, alternating with eponge.

Many a girl strives to make a name for herself rather than attempt to make a loaf of bread.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Worth While.

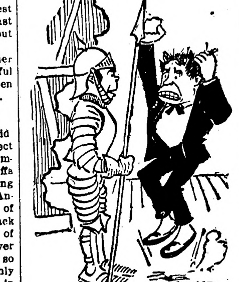
"See here!" cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you."

"I wisht you would," replied the bad boy.

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy."

LOGICAL QUESTION.



Stage Manager—Why didn't you go on when you got your cue, "Come forth?"

Supe—Oi was waitin' for the other three to go on first. Sure, an' how could I come forth if I wint first?

People who live in clean houses shouldn't throw mud.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Women waste a lot of powder when the enemy isn't in sight.

FOR Luncheon—or picnic sandwiches, nothing equals Libby's Veal Loaf

Or, serve it cold with crisp new lettuce. It is a tasty treat and economical as well.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Recreation Time

Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs

LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES

THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND A. J. WRIGHT & SONS Moorhead, Minnesota

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The New Vest Pocket KODAK $6.00

A compact sure picture maker. Circular on request. FILMS developed—pictures finished. TRY US

PECK COMPANY 116 S. 5th, Minneapolis, Minn.

BINDER TWINE

If You Want to Buy Number One Standard Binder Twine for 7 cents per pound delivered at your Depot write at once to HORLEY TWINE & MACHINERY CO., Sioux City, Ia.

Old Michigan's wonderful batter
Eats Toasties, 'tis said, once a day,
For he knows they are healthful and wholesome
And furnish him strength for the fray.

His rivals have wondered and marvelled
To see him so much on the job,
Not knowing his strength and endurance
Is due to the corn in TY COBB.

Written by J. F. MAGAN, 2410 Washington St., [illegible]

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid $1000.00 in May.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The Duluth Herald seems to be going plumb daffy for fear that the "new party" will be organized and divert the votes of all the progressives from Woodrow Wilson, the democratic nominee for president.

A report has been started from Crookston that the Roosevdlt strength in Polk county is rapidly dying out. Our opinion is that if Roosevdlt be nominated by a new party organization, Polk county will give him a clear majority over both Taft and Wilson.

When a tree falls into decay and a healthy young shoot starts from its roots, will the intelligent gardener cut down the shoot and try to doctor up the rotten old trunk? This would seem to illustrate the precise relation of the old Republican party and the proposed new party.

Mayor Marschalk of Warroad, has filed as a candidate for representative to succeed G. H. Mattson, of Roseau. This district is entitled to two representatives and Marshall county is conceded to be entitled to one of them, and its pretty near time that he should make his deal with Roseau county people and announce his candidacy.

The annual report of the earnings of the Great Northern railway, for the year ending June 30, is stated to show the biggest share balance in in the history of the company. All the Minnesota railroads have waxed fat since the Sanborn decision which permitted their increasing their rates to suit the amount of dividends desired.

Comes now the state of Georgia with a disgraceful story surpassing that of Kansas last fall, when a gang of young men whipped a young woman. The Georgia affair tells of a father organizing a gang of criminals and taking a young woman and whipping her almost to death because she loved his son and was beloved by him. In parts of the south it would seem to be a crime to be human, and things happen yet that justify mob law.

It is announced that P. M. Ringdal will probably be the choice of the democratic organization for governor, the only thing lacking being Mr. Ringdal's definite consent. Minnesota has few better citizens than P. M. Ringdal; in fact, he is almost too clean a man for the political game as it is played. One obstacle in the way of his nomination is the knowledge by the democratic politicans that they could not control him if he were nominated and elected.

The Minneapolis Journal attempts to point out that it is the fate of new parties to have their platforms stolen by the old ones and then die, citing the history of the Populist party, wherein the leading planks were taken by Bryan, as the Democratis nominee in the campaign of 1896. After stealing the best things in the Populist platform, Bryan was given the endorsemdnt of that party and then the reason for the existence of the populists ceased, because their thunder was embodied in the Democratic party. What the Journal fails to point out is that the new (Populist) party committed suicide when it went into the camp of the old party, and also that its sacrifice was in vain, as Bryan was defeated. Tho not intended, the Journal points out good reasons why a new party should be formed in the public interests, and also why people, who feel favorably inclined to such a party, should not support the democratic ticket.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, July 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Emil W. Ostlund, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minn., who, on April 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8887 Serial, No. 06343, for SE¼, section 21, township 156 N., Range 41 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5 year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. U. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 18th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nils A. Fosen, Peter Ortlund, John F. Tapper, Lars P. Larson, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, June 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Knud O. Flakne, of Flakne, Minn., who, on October 7, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05070, for Lot 4, section 8 township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Micheler, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 27th day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Elisha A. Wright, Martin Nygaard, Peter Christianson, all of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 16, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 18th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9078, Serial No. 03529, for NW¼, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 20th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.00 per Year.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,

We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

EFFECT OF FEAR ON BIRDS

Keeps Them From Reproducing Themselves—No Animal Ever Fully Recovers From Fright.

Birds are wonderfully acted upon by fear. Darwin has said, "No discontented animal reproduces itself." It is equally noticeable that no animal or bird that is affected by fear will reproduce itself.

This is the case in all orders of animal life. When an animal or bird is frightened it never recovers from it, as is seen in the case of a horse when frightened somewhere on the road; it always keeps in memory the source and location of its scare. Sheep that are once frightened by dogs never do well afterward; so with birds when they have been pursued by the hunter on their feeding or breeding grounds; they never return to that spot again.

This element of fear which so acts upon the bird is still more effective in insect life. It is not so much the number of insects that are killed or eaten by the birds as it is the active principle of fear, and that element of life called self-preservation, which the bird creates and incites in all lower orders of insect life that prevents the insect from reproducing, and this is what the bird indirectly accomplishes, and is the greatest purpose of its existence.

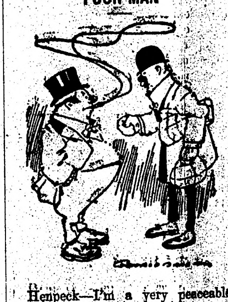
Insect life has no particular fear of man. It appears to be endowed with a consciousness that man is unable to cope with it, or to observe its presence or increase; it recognizes only the bird as its natural enemy and source of destruction.—Rural Life.

DOCTOR'S CANE IS OBSOLETE

Until Recent Times No Medical Man Made a Professional Visit Without It.

The physician's cane is a very ancient part of his insignia. It is now disused, but up to very ancient times no doctor of medicine would have presumed to pay a professional visit, or even to be seen in public without this mystical wand. Long as a footman's stick, smooth and varnished, with a heavy gold knob or cross-bar at the top, it was an instrument with which, down to the present century, every prudent aspirant to medical practice was provided. The celebrated "gold-headed cane" which Radcliffe, Mead, Askew, Pitcairn and Baillie successively bore, is preserved in the College of Physicians, bearing the arms which those gentlemen assumed, or were entitled to. In one respect it differed from the physician's cane proper; it had a crossbar, almost like a crook; whereas a physician's wand ought to have a knob at the top. This knob in olden times was hollow and contained a vinaigrette, which the man of science always held to his nose when he approached a sick person, so that its fumes might protect him from the noxious exhalations of his patient.—John Cordy Jeaffreson's "A Book About Doctors."

POOR MAN



Henpeck—I'm a very peaceable man, but there's one fellow that I'm just waiting for an opportunity to lick.

Henderson—Who's that?

Henpeck—The man who first introduced me to my wife.

USES FOR PUTTY.

If a piece of putty is wrapped in oiled paper and kept in a covered tin can it will keep pliable for a long time, and it may be used in many ways in a pinch.

One housewife used putty to mend a galvanized washtub where it was spread at the seams. It was plastered around the seams and allowed to harden before it was used and was found to be water tight.

If a caster is loose fill the space with soft putty, insert the stem of the caster, and when dry it will be held securely in place.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SOME SPOONERISMS OF NOTE

Really Remarkable Slips of the Tongue That Have Added to the Gayety of Nations.

A "Spoonerism" is the name given in England to one of those involuntary inversions of words that occasionally enliven conversation. As for instance, when the returned traveler tells of "rambling up the scalps" while in Switzerland and one knows that he means "rambling up the Alps," but has simply perpetrated a Spoonerism," so called after a canon of New college, Oxford, who achieved a long and exhilarating list of these slips.

Some of the more famous "Spoonerisms" are recorded in the form of a narrative of a returning vicar who, on reaching the station left his "rags and a bug" with a porter while he went to the refreshment room for "a bath of milk and a glass gun."

During the course of an address on "Kindness to Animals" the lecturer remarked that "in Piedmont, where the sheep are so cherished, a flock would willingly follow a shoving leopard."

HER LESSON IN ARITHMETIC

Small Girl Had Done All She Could to Remedy Mother's Deficiencies.

Martha heard someone speak of her mother's deficiencies in arithmetic—which are perfectly visible to the naked eye—so she came and sat down beside her gravely and began:

"Mother, take four from fourteen and how much does that leave?"

"Ten," proclaimed the parent, thinking she was teaching the little one her lesson.

"Now, three from eight—that's rather hard, you know."

"Yes, it's frequently gotten on my nerves, too—but it eventually leaves five."

"And four from five."

"One," exclaimed her elder from the proud pinnacle of perfect knowledge, thinking also what a nice teacher she was.

Martha rose with a sigh of relief from the region of her pinafore, and said kindly, but with some condescension, "Well, now you have learned that much, anyway."—Lippincott's.

CANAL ZONE POLICE.

They have different looking policemen on the American side of the zone line; tall, bronzed, former troopers of the United States cavalry, in the smart khaki uniform of the zone police. These are the men who have made brigandage a lost art on the isthmus, and have taught the Panamanians to vote with ballots instead of machetes and Mauser rifles. Two hundred of this efficient little military constabulary, much resembling the Canadian northwest mounted police, keep the 400 square miles of the canal zone as peaceful as a New England village Sunday morning, and anyone who mistakes it for a lawless frontier community is likely to find himself making roads with the rest of the chain gang.—St. Nicholas.

CATS MUST WEAR COLLARS.

Not long ago Munich decided to impose a tax on cats, and now the Swiss capital of Berne is thinking of doing the same thing. "Far too many pussies!" is the cry; and it is high time that every cat, as in Munich, should wear a collar, showing to whom she belongs, or be taken up as having no visible means of subsistence, as a rogue and vagabond, and put out of existence. It is complained that in Berne and the surrounding district there is an altogether immoderate number of cats, and that they wage incessant war on the none too numerous wild singing birds, which are much prized in Switzerland.

RARE JEWEL.

"As others have said before me," said Dobbleigh, "consistency is a jewel."

"I have reason to doubt the truth of that ancient saw," observed Sinnickus.

"And what is that reason?" asked Dobbleigh.

"Women are fond of jewels," said Sinnickus.—Harper's Weekly.

A SWEEPING STATEMENT.

"How clear the horizon is?" remarked a young woman.

"Yes," agreed her humorous companion; "I've just swept it with my eye."—Answers.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent . . . Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, . . MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

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The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1912. NO. 1.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley d	
Oats	
Rye	

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

H. O. Ekerdalen took a trip to the fair at Thief River yesterday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Ole Saastad left on Tuesday for Park River, N. D., to help in the harvseting and threshing.

Arthur Jacobson came over from Grand Forks and is visiting with the home folks for a few days.

Miss Olga Fuff arrived here Monday from Grand Forks to make a short visit with her retatives east of town.

Your dollar will go further on subscription to this paper now than it ever will again. This offer will expire Aug. 10.

Mrs. Frank Coppay has returned from Thief River Falls where she was for several days in attendance at her mother's sick bed.

Mrs. Ole Davidson and daughter Hazel were among the number who went to Thief River Falls yesterday to attend the Pennington Co. fair.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will be at the hotel here on Aug. 12 and 13. Look up his announcement in this paper and note special low prices for work.

Rev. Ordahl conducted services on Sunday morning at Anton Sagstuens place in Mud Lake township, and at his own homestead in East Valley at 4 o'clock the same afternoon.

George Anderson came in from his home in East Valley this morning and went down to Climax to put in a few weeks helping harvest the big crop of grain and potatoes.

Found—On July 4th, between Thief River Falls and Holt, a small sum of money. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this advertisemint.

Walter Johnson left today for Maddock, N. D., to work during the harvest and threshing season. During his absence The Northern Light will keep him posted on the home happenings.

O. A. Matson went to Crookston went to Crookston Friday and was detailed to check up some of the agencies of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co. He was here Monday between trains before starting on the new work which will probably keep him away for a couple of weeks.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
COUNTY ATTORNEY

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of June, 1912.

Cream received	40,091lbs
Average test	27.26
Butter fat	10,919 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.73
Butter made	13,401 lbs
Received for butter sold	$3,136.46
Paid patrons by check	2,800.65
Expense fund, etc.	247.13
Balance	88.68
Total	$3,136.46

Number of patrons, 114. Price paid for butter fat, 26 cents.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over are as follows:

C. Ring	$60.80
T. O. Dovre	59.67
John Knutson	58.26
Louis Johnson	52.96
Andrew Bjerk	47.84
Ole Saxberg	46.44
Steinhauer Bros.	46.69
Ole J. Lunke	45.37
Ed J. Warner	44.69
Torstin Elefson	41.67
G. P. Sorter	41.61
C. E. Smith	41.59
E. A. Johnson	42.59
Louis Wegge	40.44

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

S. S. Kolden spent Wednesday in attendance at the Grand Forks fair.

B new baby girl arrived safely at the home of A. C. Jahr in East Valley on Saturday night last.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Sam Mick[illegible] on Wednesday next. Everybody welcome.

If your subscription to this paper expires any time this year it will pay you to renew it before August 10th.

Dr. Nelson bought a horse and buggy last Saturday and is now finely equipped to answer distant calls or travel to and from his homestead, as occasion requires.

Miss Esther Thomas wants a school to teach during the coming year and if any district near Holt is not yet supplied the board will confer a favor by notifying her. Her address is in care of B. L. Backe, Holt.

Miss Blanche Olsen returned Saturday to her home at Halstad after several weeks spent visititg with her cousin, Mrs. D. Payne. The two older of the Payne children accompanied her as far as Nielsvill where they will visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden.

The Pennington County Fair is now on at Thief River Falls. If our supply of type and time permitted, we would try to publish a list of those who went from here. If other nearby towns turned out as well as this, the fair management will have no kick coming on the attendance.

The pure food inspector, of the state dairy and food department, was in town Wednesday. He seems to be making a special effort to stop the marketing of bad eggs, and will be here again shortly to test eggs as they are brought in by the farmers. The law provides a stiff penalty for marketing unsound eggs, and anybody caught offering them will probably have to pay a stiff fine.

Plowing Wanted

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

Owner Viewed the Remains

Alf Skjevland, owner of the dear departed pug dog that is helping to make Newfolden famous, furnished a good argument in favor of the merits of THE NORTHERN LIGHT as an advertising medium when he came over on Sunday to investigate the demise of the purp, which we told of in our last issue. From what we are told about his visit, we opine that Mr. Skjevland was seeing red and talking blue, and seemed to have something special to say to the buttermaker and the editor, but had the good fortune to find that they were both out of town. He got after Les Silbaugh and had the corpse of the dog taken up for examinotion. Les showed him the grave and they dug up a chunk of something that looked like a moldy pretzel turned inside out, but smelled decidedly like dead dog. We dont know what Mr. Skjevland may think, but the people here believe the dog fell in the well at the creamery and was very dead when taken out some days later.

Plowing Wanted.

Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire, Minn., or call at this office for further information.

If you subscribed for this paper about the time it was started a year ago, your subscription is about due again. Bring in your dollar before Aug 10th and get the benefit of our special long time offer. It will be worth your while.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

Alma Carlson called at Wegge's on Sunday afternoon.

Thomas S. Cuddigan has quit working on the dredge.

A number of little boys and girls gathered at the home of F. Larson last Sunday and they all had a real good time.

We heard that a number of the boys are going to leave for Dakota this week. Hope they'll soon return.

The meeting of the Young Peoples Society was held at G. F. Peterson's last Sunday evening. Everybody in attendance enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. Gust Paetznick and children, of Paynesville, Minn., are here for a visit with her sisters, Mrs. Wegge and Mrs. Grover.

The Sunnyside ball team did some practising last Sunday at Knutson's.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

SEEKS MATE FOR MOTHER.

Setting out to find a good husband for her mother, who wishes to be out on a ranch, "away from the city," is the task a young woman of Kansas City, Mo., has set for herself. She has written a letter to the mayor asking him to have it published in helping on the work she has undertaken, expressly with her mother's consent and approbation Her letter follows: "I have a mother and I want to find a good husband for her. She has two daughters, one eighteen years of age and the other one seventeen; one son, fourteen. She is a good housekeeper, neat and clean, and the man must have a home and plenty to provide for her. She has made so many wishes to be out on a ranch some place away from the city, and I asked her if I would find her a good husband, if she would have him, and she said 'Yes.' So I thought I would advertise for her. She dresses nice and pretty. Any man writing in answer to this must send photograph."

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Well. here we are again after a long absence'

Everybody around here are busy putting up hay.

Charlie Martel made a business trip to Gatzke on Tuesday last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bernstein called at T. G. Dahl's last Thursday afternoon.

Ole Saastad was at Holt Saturday to do some necessary shopping.

Clarence Larson was to Holt on Monday after a load of feed and other necessities.

A. S. Bernstein made a business trip to Middle River the first of the week.

Christ Saastad came up from Holt last week with horses and machinery and is putting up hay on the L. Larson farm.

Albert Bernstein gave a dance in his new barn last Saturday night. A large crowd was in attendance and all had a most enjoyable time.

Road overseer Carl Dahl had a crew of men out a couple of weeks ago building a bridge across the big ditch. The bridge was badly needed, as the ditch had cut off our main road to town.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, at Holt, Minn., up to the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on the 19th day of August, 1912, for the construction of a wooden bridge, 84 feet in length, across the Thief River on the range line between the townships of Excel, Agdar and East Valley, in Marshall County, Minnesota, according to plans and specifications now on file at the Holt State Bank, where they may be seen by prospective bidders at any time until the time for filing bids shall expire. Bids providing for the construction of this bridge with steel I beams, instead of wooden stringers specified in plans, may also be submitted and will be considered by the committee appointed to consider the bids and let contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Dated the 30th day of July, 1912.

AXEL NELSON, East Valley twp,
(a2-16) Chairman of Committee.

Plowing Wanted.

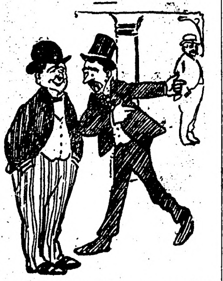
Wanted—A limited amount of prairie breaking to do with power outfit. Reasonable rates and good terms for summer work. Write R. W. Fairbanks, St. Hilaire. Minn., or call at this office for further information.

DIFFERENT.

Mrs. Gramercy—When you look in your husband's pockets do you ever find letters that he has forgotten to mail?

Mrs. Park—No, but I sometimes find ones that he has forgotten to burn.

URGING HIM ON



Jinks—That fellow Slick called me a liar and a scoundrel. Would you advise me to fight him?

Winks—Sure. A man should never hesitate to fight for the truth.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

Dental Specialist,

Will be at the Hotel in Holt Mon. and Tues., Aug. 12 and 13

In order to introduce myself to the people of this vicinity I will do work for the first twenty-five patients as follows:

SILVER FILLING . . . .75 GOLD CROWNS . . $5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING . 1.00 PORCELAIN CROWNS . $5
PLATES . . . . . $8 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me. Only the best material used and all work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless Extraction of teeth FREE when plates or bridges are ordered. Come in early and be among the twenty-five to get the benefit of these prices.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan

with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch or burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name.

Town.

Street.

LATEST COOKING RECIPES

Saturday, August 10

Will be the last day of our Special, Long Time Offer for Cash Subscriptions to The Northern Light. It will pay you well to subscribe before that date.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA.

EPITOME OF EVENTS

PARAGRAPHS THAT PERTAIN TO MANY SUBJECTS.

ARE SHORT BUT INTERESTING

Brief Mention of What Is Transpiring in Various Sections of Our Own and Foreign Countries.

Congress.

The senate passed the sundry civil appropriation bill carrying approximately $116,000,000.

In the senate Senator Cummins presented a substitute for the democratic wool tariff revision bill.

The house agriculture committee recommended $5,000 appropriation to fight army worm in south.

The senate adopted resolutions to inquire into the purchase of Monticello, Jefferson's old home.

The postoffice appropriation bill, embracing the parcels post system, was reported in the senate.

The house passed the Clayton contempt bill, providing jury trial for persons accused of indirect contempt of a federal court.

The house elections committee voted to declare Representative Catlin's election illegal and seat Patrick F. Gill, the contestant.

Senator Overman introduced resolution for an exhaustive investigation of expenditures in the forest service by a special committee.

The senate passed the joint resolution directing the secretary of war to investigate claims of Americans growing out of Mexican revolution.

The house judiciary committee virtually agreed upon an immediate inquiry into the existence and ramifications of the so-called "Beef trust."

The education and labor committee of the senate endorsed a bill creating a department of labor and a bill creating a commission on industrial relations, both of which have passed the house.

The impeachment case of Judge Robert W. Archbald was called and Archbald ordered to answer the charges July 29, the house to present it rebuttal answer August 1, and supplementary answers to be in by August 3, when the case is required to be complete.

General.

Progressives of Vermont held a state convention and nominated a ticket.

In a speech at Chicago Lorimer said he would never again be a candidate for office.

Representative Gardner promises a surprise in the minority report on the steel investigation.

Representative Sabath introduced a bill to prohibit transmission of racing news by telegraph, mail or otherwise.

Grand Rapids was hit by a tornado that injured forty or more persons and did thousands of dollars worth of damage.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Clements gave the interstate commerce committee his views of proposed legislation affecting the commission.

The house agreed to the conference report on the rivers and harbors bill which carried approximately $33,000,000, an increase over the original measure of about $7,000,000.

All troops dispatched to El Paso when the Mexican rebels were moving on Juarez will soon be removed with the exception of a regiment of cavalry.

Former Senator Scott, before the campaign funds investigating committee testified that no contributions from corporations were made to the Roosevelt fund of 1904.

At San Francisco application was made to the superior court for the dissolution of the California Sugar Refining company, known as the western branch of the sugar trust.

Victor Morris Smith, jr., holder of the world's amateur record of aeroplane speed, was instantly killed at Ravenswood, Cal., when his machine fell at the end of a flight from Mountain View.

The senate and house conferees on the naval appropriation bill failed to reach an agreement on the battleship program, though the senate yielded to the house and dropped the appropriation for navy yards.

Danger of bubonic plague caused the senate to stand by its determination to increase from $200,000 to $500,000 an item in the sundry civil bill, to enable the public health service to use every precaution to meet an invasion of the scourge from Cuba or Porto Rico.

The republican national committee will open its western headquarters at Chicago not later than August 1.

Twelve women were burned to death and several others injured by fire in Moore lake, the center of the danger zone of the City of London.

The river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying $33,000,000, was passed by the senate, the conference report being adopted.

Senator Fall of New Mexico arraigned the government for failure to secure redress for injuries to American citizens resulting from Mexican insurrections and revolution.

The senate appears to be in no hurry to try Judge Archbald, although setting date for filing pleadings.

The house committee, by strict party vote, recommends the unseating of Catlin of Missouri, whose term is almost out anyway.

Build more warships, is the cry of Great Britain.

The senate postoffice bill is shorn of the good roads provision.

Roosevelt says there must be full state tickets all along the political line.

The new progressivve party has been formally launched in New Jersey.

At this writing Woodrow Wilson is in seclusion, preparing his speech of acceptance.

The tariff board is to stand for another year unless the house determines otherwise.

Governor Deneen's decision to stand with the Taft regulars means a third party ticket in Illinois.

In a cloudburst at Reno, Nevada, twenty people were drowned. Not all of the bodies have yet been recovered.

President Taft is believed to be willing to repeal Canadian reciprocity.

New Jersey progressives decided to launch a separate ticket.

The senate judiciary committee ordered a favorable report on the bill to prevent the shipment of liquor from "wet" into "dry" states.

The civil service reform committee of the house favorably reported a bill to prevent political activity on the part of postmasters and federal officeholders.

Democrats in the senate were defeated in an attempt to have the wool tariff bill considered and began a filibuster against the sundry civil appropriation bill.

With a view to utilizing every minute of the remaining time before adjournment the house adopted a special rule providing for an ambitious program of legislation.

After dropping 100 feet to the ground in a damaged aeroplane and landing unhurt in a shock of wheat, Deloyd Thompson of Chicago made several short flights in another machine at Hopkinsville, K.

Jacob Datsenan, a wealthy farmer, and his wife were killed instantly and three children were slightly injured when their automobile turned over near Fowler, Indiana, as they were returning home from church.

Sentence upon John Mitchell, convicted of contempt of court with Samuel Gompers and Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor for violation of an injunction in the Buck's Stove and Range boycott case, was again postponed in the district supreme court.

The detailed answer which President Taft's advisers will make to charges that his nomination at Chicago was obtained in illegal fashion was one of the first subjects that greeted Carmi A. Thompson of Ohio when he assumed the post of secretary to the president.

Marked division appeared between the house and senate over the time for conducting the impeachment trial of Judge Robert W. Archbald of the commerce court. While senate leaders have virtually agreed to delay the case until November, Chailman Clayton of the house managers, reiterated his intention to insist upon an immediate hearing.

Three deaths occurred Sunday in the suburbs of San Juan from bubonic plague. One suspect has been found. These cases were not reported. Since the outbreak of the plague there have been thirty-seven cases and twenty-six deaths throughout Porto Rico. The Haffkine vaccine has been administered to all persons residing in the infected districts.

Robert Kinsella was drowned on the top of a twelve story building in which he lived in East Sixteenth street, New York. He had gone to the roof of the building and found a foot and a half of water which had collected there after the drain pipe became clogged. He ran his right arm down into the drain pipe and as he released the rubbish the suction of the rushing water caught him.

President Taft sent a message to the house stating that congress so far had appropriated $3,451,925 for the Philippine islands. The house in a resolution had asked to know the total expense resulting from the occupation of the islands. The president stated that aside from the direct appropriations it is impossible to estimate accurately any expenses incurred. He declared it an open question whether the army in the Philippines costs more than it did at home.

Personal.

Certain republicans of Illinois say they must have a third party.

Roosevelt says the bull-moose party is exhibiting much strength.

There is difficulty in holding a quorum in the house and senate.

Judge Hanford of the supreme court, Washington, tendered his resignation.

Gov. Wilson and President Taft are both shut up writing their acceptance speeches.

President Taft is playing golf right along, and not worrying over presidential prospects.

W. F. Sheehan told the congressional committee that the democrats spent a million in 1904.

In the house, Representative Berger made a "key not" speech for the socialist party.

Funds for the third party national convention are to be raised by sale of admission tickets.

Normal Mueller, aged 20 years, son of Henry J. Mueller, a wealthy manufacturer, broke his back diving at a pleasure resort in St. Joseph.

PARTY TO ENDURE EVEN IF DEFEATED

A PERMANENT INSTITUTION WHATEVER OUTCOME OF NOVEMBER ELECTION.

AN INDEPENDENT TICKET

Planned in Every State But Six —Working Program For Progressives Approved by T. R.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 30.—A working program for the new party has been approved by Colonel Roosevelt. Senator Dixon, his campaign manager, who has recently been in consulation with leaders of the movement, came to Oyster Bay to lay their views before the former president. After a long conference it became known that the fundamental question of policy and procedure had been agreed upon, subject to approval of the National Progressive convention which is to meet in Chicago next week.

The program which will be submitted to the convention contains these major provisions:

Independent tickets in every state except perhaps six, in which it is believed the Republican organizations can be taken over bodily.

A clean break from both of the old parties the Republican organizations which it is expected to capture, to be used as an integral portion of the new party.

Formation of the party with the idea that it is to endure permanently, whatever the outcome of the November election.

Senator Dixon was accompanied on his visit to Sagamore Hill by Dean Kirchwey, head of the law department of Columbia university and O. K. Davis, publicity manager of the new party. The senator said, after he had talked with Colonel Roosevelt, that straight national Progressive tickets would be run in every state except a few in which the Republican organizations would co-operate with the new party, and place Roosevelt candidates for electors on the regular ticket. This will be possible in states in which the law does not require the names of Taft and Sherman to be printed on the ballot as the Republican nominees.

The states in which there will be no independent ticket, he said, are Kansas, Nebraska, California, both the Dakotas and probably one or two others.

Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, he said, probably will be the national Progressive candidate for governor of that state.

"Mr. Beveridge will be elected governor," the senator predicted. "We will carry Michigan, Illinois and Pennsylvania."

It was felt that a definite outline should be ready for submission to the Chicago convention and it was largely for this reason that Senator Dixon came on to Chicago for the conference.

In making up the independent tickets in various states candidates on either the Republican or Democratic ticket may be placed on the ballot, provided they agree to support the National Progressive electoral candidates.

In several states including Pennsylvania it is expected the entire Republican ticket for state officers will be placed on the National Progressive ticket.

Insistence upon making the party entirely independent is in accordance with the wishes of Colonel Roosevelt which insists that he and his associates must appeal to Democratic and Republicans alike and look beyond the present contest to the future, shaping their plans in such a way that the movement will go on whether defeat or victory comes at the end of the present campaign.

FIRES FIRST GUN.

Hilles Denounces Roosevelt As a Faker.

New York, July 30.—Making the direct charge that Roosevelt "faked" contests at Chicago and knows there is no truth in his charge that Taft was nominated by fraud, Chairman Hilles of the republican national committee fired the first gun in his battle against the bull moose movement. He denounced the Roosevelt methods in strong terms and asserted the bull moose men are endeavoring to becloud the issue. He said:

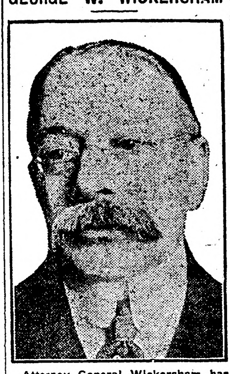
"The only possible justification of the avowed efforts of the third term party leaders to induce the republican electors in at least six states to betray their trust and cas their votes in the electoral college for former President Roosevelt would be the truth of the charge that President Taft was nominated by the fraudulent seating of a sufficient number of delegates to affect the choice of the national convention.

DECLINES NOMINATION.

Judge Dillon Regrets Factions Can't Get Together.

Columbus, Ohio, July 30.—Inability to reconcile the factions of the Republican party in the state was given as a reason by Common Pleas Judge E. B. Dillon of Columbus, Republican nominee for the governship in a public statement in which he said he would decline the nomination. He will present his withdrawal to the Republican committee.

GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM



Attorney General Wickersham has accepted the plan proposed by the meat packers for the voluntary dissolution of the National Packing Co.

SUGAR DUTY CUT BY SENATE

FIRST PURELY REPUBLICAN REVISION BILL ADOPTED.

Regulars Lead Progressives to Break Away from Alliance With Democrats.

Washington, July 30.—A Republican sugar tariff bill, the first purely Republican revision measure of the present congress, was adopted in the senate by a vote of 52 to 3.

Deserting their allies of the last two days, the Republican Progressives, by an iron-clad agreement with the regulars, succeeded in passing a tariff reduction bill which they believe President Taft will sign if it reaches him.

The sugar bill was a compromise between the Lodge plan and the Bristow bill. It would cut the present sugar duty of $1.90 to $1.60; would abolish the Dutch standard, under which practically no refined sugar can be imported; and would abolish the half-cent "refiners" differential.

The last is an additional duty on refined sugar, which, it is asserted, has accrued directly to the profit of the sugar refiners.

The Republicans played "big politics" in the third and last day's fight on tariff measures. The regulars came down from the $1.82½ duty of the Lodge bill, while the Progressives moved upward from the $1.52½ rate in the original Bristow bill.

The compromise, which is only 7½ cents above the lowest figures named by the Progressives, is considered a victory for Senator Bristow, who has been the most active advocate of sugar tariff reduction on the Republican side of the senate.

The senate Democrats then offered their substitute for the house bill, proposing a one-third reduction in the existing sugar tariff. This was defeated, 36 to 24, the Republican regulars and Progressives holding to their agreement. The Bristow-Lodge bill finally passed. In the final vote of 52 to 3, the negative votes were cast by Senators Heyburn, Republican, and Foster and Thornton, Democrats.

The attitude of the senate Democrats in finally supporting the Republican bill is expected to have influence with the Democrats of the house when the amended bill goes back there. The senate probably will name Senators Penrose and Lodge, Republicans, and Simmons, Democrat, on the conference committee.

SIX DIE ON CROSSING.

Three Others Hurt, Two Seriously, When Train Strikes Auto.

Toledo, Ohio, July 30.—Six persons were killed, two were probably fatally injured and another hurt, when a Lake Shore & Michigan Southern train struck an automobile containing nine persons at Alexis, about 12 miles from here. The dead are: Rudolph Cousino, aged 30, farmer, La Salle, Mich.; Eva Navaris, aged 20, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Navarre, La Pleasant, Mich.; Mrs. Louise Cousina, aged 30, wife of Lafayette Cousino, Lafayette Mich.; the 12 and 6-year-old sons and 4-year-old daughter of Rudolph Cousino.

Gov. Colquitt in the Lead.

Dallas, Texas, July 30.—With about two-thirds of the vote cast in Saturday's Democratic primary election accounted for, Governor Colquitt maintains a lead of about 8,000 over his competitor, Judge Ramsey. Congressman Morris Sheppard's lead for United States senator has increased with the fuller returns. He now has a majority of 12,000 over all his competitors.

Mikkelsen and Sversen Alive.

Copenhagen, July 30.—Captain Ejnar Mikkelsen, the Danish Arctic explorer, with the engineer, Sversen, accompanying him, both of whom started during the summer of 1910 to cross Greeland, have arrived at Aalesund. Captain Mikkelsen and Engineer Sversen formed part of an expedition which was organized in 1909 to discover the depot left by Mylius Erichsen, who with two companions, perished in Greenland in the previous year.

SENATE PASSES EXCISE BILL

SECOND DAY'S VICTORY FOR THE DEMOCRATIC-PROGRESSIVE COMBINATION.

REPEAL OF RECIPROCITY

Provision for This Act Is Included—Third Tariff Document, the Sugar Bill Considered Next.

Washington, July 29. — Democrats and Progressives united again in the senate and by a vote of 36 to 18 passed the Democratic excise tax bill, extending the present tax on corporations to the business of individuals, private firms and copartnerships. Attached to the measure, also by the aid of Republican votes, were amendments for the repeal of the Canadian reciprocity law, and the fixing of a $2 per ton tariff on print paper; and for the establishment of a permanent non-partisan tariff commission.

The second day's victory for the Democratic-Pregressive combination came after a debate lacking in interest.

The passage of the excise bill became certain early in the day; and the Republican leaders offered little opposition to it. Senator Borah in a fight to have his income tax bill substituted for the "tax on business," lost by a vote of 33 to 23, although he mustered to his support many of the regular Republicans and four Democrats—Ashurst, Culberson, Hitchcock and Martine.

The Democratic majority stood almost solidly against any change in theh ouse bill that would threaten its defeat. They declared the "tax on business" was clearly constitutional, while an income tax law had once been held unconstitutional by the supreme court, and might again suffer that fate, until the states ratify the amendment to the federal constitution.

On the passage of the excise bill the bills were supported by the following Progressives and insurgent Republicans: Bourne, Bristow, Clapp, Crawford, Cummins, Gronna, Jones, Kenyon, La Follette, Nelson, Poindexter, Townsend and Works.

The measure was changed from the original house bill only in minor particulars, except for the addition of the Canadian reciprocity repeal, and the permanent tariff commission provision.

It will go back to the house for the approval of that body and it is believed an agreement soon will be reached, so that a perfected measure can be laid before the president for his approval.

The excise measure would levy upon all persons, firms or copartnerships an annual tax equal to one per cent of net income in excess of $5,000.

Senator Cummins' permanent tariff board amendment, which was carried once Thursday in the wool fight and then lost in the final upheaval when the La Follette bill passed, was attached to the excise bill by a vote of 38 to 29. All of Democrats except Pomerene of Ohio voted against the tariff board, while all of the Republicans except Heyburn of Idaho supported it.

The chief fight, aside from that centering about Senator Borah's income tax measure, came upon the Candian reciprocity amendment offered by Senator Gronna of North Dakota.

The amendment adopted by the senate 37 to 26, provides for the complete repeal of the reciprocity law and for the establishment of a rate of $2 per ton on print paper imported from Canada, in place of the present duty of $3.75.

The senate made a change in the excise bill so that the tax would not apply to labor organization, agricultural associations or fraternal organizations of an insurance character. This amendment was offered by Senator Fletcher.

A plan to check the tobacco monopoly by a special excise tax on production above a certain amount, offered by Senator Hitchcock was defeated.

The Hitchcock proposal was a special tax on the production of more than 20,000,000 pounds of tobacco, 400,000,000 cigars, the same number of cigarets, and 4,000,000 pounds of snuff by any one company. For an annual production above this quantity the tax would rises rapidly, so that it would soon become prohibitive. Senator Hitchcock declared such a taxing system would curb a tobacco monopoly, which the government had failed to do through a mistake, a lack of judgment, connivance or in some other way."

The third of the Democratic tariff measures, the sugar bill, will come up next, under the agreement in the senate.

SAY WEBBER WAS THERE

Testimony in Coroner's Court Establishes Fact.

New York, July 29.—Testimony that "Bridgie," Webber, in whose gambling house the murder gang which killed Herman Rosenthal is said to have congregated for the assassination, and Jack Sullivan, alleged go-between for certain of the police and gamblers, were in front of the Hotel Metropole at the time Rosenthal was slain, was given in cororner's court.

Result of the Primary.

It had been a hard day at the polls. The addition of nearly a thousand women's votes to the poll made the counting a prolonged proposition.

"Well, James," said Mrs. Wallicky, as her husband returned from his arduous duty as a teller, "how did the vote go?"

"Nine hundred and two votes for Bildad, seven hundred and fifty-three for Slathers, eight receipts for tomato ketchup, four wash lists and a milliner's bill," said Wallicky. "It was a mighty interesting vote."—Judge.

Far From Home.

Cecil Ryan, the baritone, who is to be presented this year in the new and as yet unnamed operetta by Victor Herbert, is an Australian.

"How far is Australia from New York?" he was asked by a youthful feminine admirer.

"Well," he answered, thoughtfully, "I can't tell you in exact miles, but judging from the way I feel at the present moment it is so far from here that it would require about thirteen dollars to send a postcard home."

To remove nicotine from the teeth, disinfect the mouth and purify the breath after smoking, Paxtine is a boon to all. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The Tendency.

She—What's the matter with the woman's club?

He—It's always hitting the men.

Cole's Carbolisalve
Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The dancing master may not have to show his wife how to take steps for a divorce.

Man may be made of clay, but he isn't always "as rich as mud."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Don't count on your excuses before they are hatched.

EVENTIDE — Supper. What shall it be? A cooked meal? No! Too long — too tedious to prepare. Just phone the grocer for

Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

Libby's Olives or Sweet Gherkins
Libby's Corned Beef
Libby's Veal Loaf Chili Con Carne
Potatoes Au Gratin
Libby's Asparagus

And then just top off with Libby's Fruits or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now You will be surprised how economical a Libby meal will be.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Recreation Time
Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs
LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES
THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND A. J. WRIGHT & SONS Moorhead, Minnesota

FOR SALE—FOUR ¼ SECTIONS IN ADAMS Co., N. D., nr. Bucyrus; all tillable, well prod. land, a bargain. Kaufman, Box. 319, Chicago.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 31-1912.

Fargo Directory

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

GALL CURE COLLARS
Made Over Curled Hair Pads will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name
BRISTOL & SWEET HARNESS CO., Fargo, N. D.
Manufacturers of "EAGLE BRAND" Guaranteed Harness

BEST DEFENCE AGAINST DISEASE

Is a Supply of Rich, Red Blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Tonic to Use When the Blood Is Thin and Weak.

Thin, impure blood is an invitation to sickness. The blood is at work, day and night, to maintain the health and any lack of strength or purity in the blood is a weakness in the defense against disease. Anaemia is the doctor's name for lack of blood. There may be an actual loss in the quantity of the blood or one or more of its constituents may be lacking. Its surest symptom is pallor. Anaemia is particularly common in young girls from 14 to 17 years of age. It is not confined to them for it is this same lack of blood that prevents full recovery after the grip, fevers, malaria and operations and is present in old age and in persons who have been under an unusual physical or mental strain.

Mrs. Morgan Bowen, of No. 2631 Fillmore street, N. E. Minneapolis, Minn., says:

"When I was 15 years old I went into a decline and my parents feared I was going into consumption. I was sick for a year and was not able to do much of anything. The sickness came on me gradually. I was pale and seemed to lose my strength. I was attending school at Winona at the time and became so nervous that I had to give up my studies. My parents were alarmed about my condition as there had been consumption in the family.

"A friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and before I used them long I was much improved. I gave the pills a thorough trial and was fully restored to health. My health has been good since, but I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the house and take them when I feel I need a tonic."

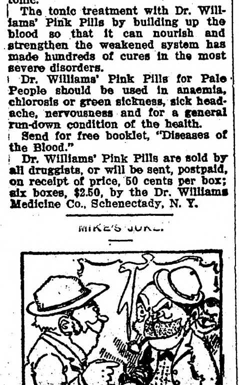
The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe disorders.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, sick headache, nervousness and for a general run-down condition of the health.

Send for free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

MIKE'S JOKE.



Horan—Did yez notice about th' joke Mike played on wan av thim chauffeurs?

Doran—I heard a turrible thing happened to him, poor Mike!

Horan—Poor Mike, th' divvle! He had a shtick av dinnamite in his pocket whin he wor run over.

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night.

"The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use ———, but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Little Study in Relative Value.

On the 2d of June Edward Albert, prince of Wales, was 18 years of age.

That means that he was old enough to rule the British empire if his father were to die.

But he won't be "of age" with all which that implies in English law until he is 21.

And he will not be free to choose a wife until he is 25.

An odd logic this—with 18 goes the rule of an empire; with 21 the power to incur debts, and with 25 the right to chose a wife.

This would make an anthropocentric world laugh in appreciation.—Chicago Post.

When a lecture is free you are expected to buy a book or a shaving strop from the man who delivered it.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

OFFICER IS "ROBBER."

Police Say Man Who Impersonated One of Force Faces Arrest.

Winona.—In the role of a patrolman, wearing a star and having in his possession a pair of handcuffs, a flashlight and a policeman's revolver, a bandit several days ago held up two couples across the lake, say the police, and they announce that within a short time he will be under arrest at his home in Kenton, Ohio.

The police say that Daniel Lynch and William Kopler, accompanied by two young women, strolled across the lake a few evenings ago, and while in the bluffs along the roadway were accosted by the man, who said he was a member of the department. He placed both men "under arrest," charge of the police, chained one of them to a tree and tussled with the other until he subdued him sufficiently to relieve him of his money. He then went through the other man's pockets, it is alleged.

The police found a pocketbook in the vicinity of the holdup, in which was a money order receipt. Through this they traced the owner of the pocketbook, they say, to Kenton, Ohio. The man under suspicion just returned home from a trip to the Northwest.

SEEKS PLAT VACATION.

Believed Oliver Company Would Facilitate Operation of Pit.

Duluth.—The Oliver Mining company, owners and operators of the Sellers pit in Hibbing, attempted in district court to procure a vacation of the major portion of the original plat of the city of Hibbing. It is believed that the purpose of the petition is to facilitate the operation of the Sellers pit, held up for many months by an injunction restraining the company from blasting there.

The petition asks the vacation of all property adjoining the mine, claiming that the plat as originally made has fallen into disuse because of the mining industry. Forty objectors were in court. They are residents of that part of Hibbing affected by the mining operations. They asserted that if the vacation is granted they will be unable to recover should damages occur later on.

TO TEST ELECTION LAW.

Socialist Central Committee Decides to Get Opinion.

Minneapolis. — The Socialists of Minneapolis and Hennepin county, believing that the new primary law passed by the legislature requiring all candidates to file as nonpartisans, was a move to shut out that party, are planning an attack on its constitutionality.

Minneapolis Men Are Elected.

Duluth.—Andrew Horngren, former vice district master of the Vasa order, was elected district master and the other officers elected were:

Alfred Freedlund of Minneapolis, vice master; C. W. Cederstrom of Minneapolis, secretary; Gust Paulson of Minneapolis, assistant secretary; P. W. Anderson, treasurer; Mrs. S. Henderson of Superior, Wis., chaplain; J. H. Nelson of Hibbing, master of ceremonies; Henning Erickson of Virginia, Minn., inside guard, and Leon Engquist of St. Cloud, outside guard. Harry Lund of Minneapolis, J. A. Larson of St. Paul and M. Pearson of Minneapolis were elected members of the executive committee.

Husbands Shoot Wife.

Minneapolis.—Ole C. Austin forty-two years old, shot his wife, Mrs. B. Austion, 39 years old, twice in the back in the kitchen of her home and then turned the weapon on himself. Both were taken to the city hospital where it is said the woman will recover. The shooting was before the five minor children of the couple. Domestic trouble and drink were the causes.

Hold Up Attempted Near Red Wing.

Red Wing.—By all odds one of the most daring attempts at a bold-up and robbery occurred when a lone highwayman with a heavy black mask over his face and drawn revolver attempted to hold up and rob Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wolpers of Hay Creek, at a sharp turn of the road near the Catholic cemetery in South Red Wing.

Stranger Killed by Train.

St. Paul. — An unknown man was killed in Soo line yards. He was seen by several boys to fall from a moving boxcar.

Reports Are Given.

St. Paul.—The main feature of the first session of the Grand Lodge, Minnesota I. O. G. T., held in the old capitol, was the report of the finance committee, which was adopted. The lodge finds itself in better financial condition than for many years past. F. E. Russsell, Washington, D. C., gave a short talk on the work of the Good Templars among the young people of the capital city. Two thousand boys and girls are enrolled in temperance societies there.

ASK HIS WITHDRAWAL.

Democrats to Request Andrist to Leave a Clear Field.

St. Paul.—The effect of P. M. Ringdal's filing for government has beeen to start among a number of leading Democrats a movement to secure the withdrawal of C. M. Andrist.

It is argued that Mr. Ringdal will have the support of the Democratic organization, and in interests of harmony and political expediency it would be well for Mr. Andrist to withdraw and every one work hard for the success of the ticket this fall.

It is not known what attitude Mr. Andrist's friends will take to this move. The candidacy of the university professor has not been making much headway and it is believed that since. Ringdal's announcement the leaders will rally around him.

LAW STANDS THE TEST.

Judge Says Primary Measure Is Constitutional.

St. Paul. — Judge Hale has just given a decision to the effect that the provisions of the new state primary law requiring candidates to file in certain classes was constitutional.

The hearing was on a writ of mandamus issued by Judge Steele on a petition of Mr. Nordin alleging that he had presented the legal affidavit and $10 filing fee to County Auditor Erickson on July 9 and that the auditor refused to accept the filing because Mr. Nordin declined to follow the provisions of the law requiring him to file in a certain class. Under the writ the county auditor was haled into court to show cause why he should not accept Mr. Nordin's filing.

WOMEN MAY COST OFFICE.

Mankato School Board Candidate Drove Them to Polls.

Mankato.—Because T. L. Jefferson was courteous and attentive enough to carry women voters to the polls in his autombile he may lose his position on the school board, to which he was elected over Joseph Blissenbach.

The defeated candidate says that Jefferson violated the corrupt practices act by putting his car to this use, and says he will contest the election.

Judge Evan Hughes, Dr. J. S. Holtbrook and W. B. Davies were reelected to the board.

Hutchinson Man Released.

St. Paul.—Peter Schmidt, 60 years old, a street cleaner, was struck by an automobile. At the City hospital Police Surgeon Dohm found his injuries to consist of slight wounds on the head and left hand.

Traffic Officer Johnson took E. P. J. Harms, a druggist at Hutchinson, Minn., the driver of the machine, to the Central station. He later was released when it was learned that Schmidt was not seriously hurt.

Extreme Humidity.

Minneapolis. — One enormous elephant was half-crazed, several persons were covercome and one woman became so despondent that she attempt to take her own life, by the excessive heat here. It was the most humid day thus far this year, and with a temperature of 89 degrees at 6 o'clock, and and a humidity of 72 per cent, Twin Cityities perspired through the day.

German Saengerfest Starts.

St. Paul. — With practically every detail arranged, and nothing left undone, St. Paul is ready to entertain the thousands of visitors who have taken possession of the city in preparation for the Saengerfest of the Northwestern German Saengerbund, which opened in the Auditorium.

College Dean Narrowly Escapes.

St. Paul. — Dean Albert F. Woods of the State Agricultural college had a narrow escape from drowning while attempting to save the life of Arthur Johnson, 15 years old, St. Paul, who was drowned in a swimming pool in a lagoon just west of the state fair grounds.

Crop Report Favorable.

Minneapolis. — R. G. Dun & Company's crop report, just issued, is the cap sheaf to optimistic stories that have been abroad since the first reports came in announcing bumper crops for the northwestern states. The report gives an excellent account of the crops of Minnesota.

Strike Delays Unloading Boats.

Duluth. — The recent strike of freight handlers continues to tie up the unloading of package freight boats in the Duluth harbor.

Scientists to Visit Duluth.

Duluth.—Members of the American Geographical Society of New York, together with guests from sixteen different countries of the world, all scientific men, will arrive in Duluth in a special train August 30. One day will be spent here and one on the Mesabi range. Prof. W. M. Davis of Harvard is the director of the party, which will travel seven weeks over the country. The society in this manner will celebrate its sixtieth anniversary. The visitors will inspect the steel plant here, among other places.

CROWN PRINCE OF JAPAN

Yoshihito Haruonomiya, crown prince of Japan, is the third son of the Emperor Mutsuhito and was born in 1879. He married the Princess Sada in 1900 and has two sons. Yoshihito is progressive and democratic in his ideas.

N. D. PROGRESSIVES CONVENE

QUESTION OF QUALIFICATION CAUSES CLASHES IN CONVENTION.

Indorsement of State Ticket Deferred Till Another Meeting in August.

Fargo, N. D., July 29. — Stormy scenes marked the convention of North Dakota Progressives, which met here to select delegates to the third party convention, which will meet at Chicago on August 5. The clashes on the convention floor grew out of the question of qualifications to membership in the convention. Judge W. S. Lauder of Wahpeton, a La Follette delegate to the Republican national convention, was permament chairman.

The gathering was made up of delegates whose affiliations have heretofore been with the Republican and Democratic parties. A committee was appointed to determine the eligibility of delegates with the understanding that none but those whose progressiveness was known to the committee should be admitted to the councils of the new party.

Aside from the selection of a delegation to the Chicago convention, but slight reference was made to the national ticket to be nominated at that time.

The names of both La Follette and Roosevelt were loudly cheered.

The indorsement of a state ticket was deferred until another convention is held in August, immediately following the Chicago meeting.

Chairman Lauder has announced an executive committee of seven which will have charge of the third party's activities in North Dakota.

SEEK YOUNG WASHBURN.

Stanley Only Absent Member of Former Senator's Family.

Minneapolis, July 29. — While two special messengers and scores of railroad men seek for the only absent member of the family group, William D. Washburn, thought to be fatally ill is still fighting for life on his bed at "Fair Oaks," the Washburn mansion.

With the arrival Thursday night of Cadwallader Washburn, the son who has been painting in Mexico, the circle was completed except for the absence of Stanley Washburn of Minneapolis. A few days before word of the father's serious illness reached the city Stanley left for the moutnain regions of British Columbia, where he is financially interested.

Balloon Race Starts Today.

Kansas City, Mo., July 29.—Luck, one of the great qualities in winning a balloon race, cast its lot with the balloon Goodyear of Akron, Ohio, when in the drawing for places of start in the national elimination race, G. L. Bumbaugh, pilot of the Goodyear, secured number eight. As there are only eight contests in the race, which will choose three American balloons for the international contest in Germany this fall, Bumbaugh will be the last pilot to leave the ground.

Insane Slayer Is Still at Large.

St. Peter, Minn., July 29.—Diligent inquiry has been made by the authorities at the St. Peter state hospital for the insane, but they have been unable to find any trace of Bjorne Ostby, the insane murderer who escaped from the criminal ward. Ostby is believed to be hiding in the ravines along the Minnesota river. Hunger may drive him to some habitation and it is expected that he will be recaptured at his first appearance.

Grain Inspection Favored.

Washington, July 29 - Senator McCumber's bill to provide for the inspection and grading of grain entering uniformity in standards and classification was ordered favorably reported by the senate committee on agriculture.

Minneapolis Woman Honored.

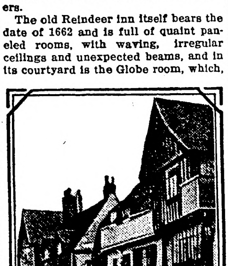
Hampton, Va., July 29.—The National Association of Colored Women in convention here elected Mrs. Booker T. Washington president and Mrs. Ione E. Gibbs of Minneapolis vice president at large.

CITY OF BANBURY PASSES

Famous Old Place in England Is Being Despoiled, While Many Relics Are Revealed.

London.—The glory of Banbury is departing. It is no longer necessary to go to Banbury to eat Banbury cakes; they can be bought in London. The old cross, dear to the old lady "who rode a white horse" and to the inmates of countless nurseries, has been replaced by a modern spirelike erection; but still the pride of Banbury remained, could the old Globe room be seen; and now that is going, and the folks of Banbury are angry because they think it is being despoiled for the gratification of American antique hunters.

The old Reindeer inn itself bears the date of 1662 and is full of quaint paneled rooms, with waving, irregular ceilings and unexpected beams, and in its courtyard is the Globe room, which, with its beautiful stone mullioned window, its panelled walls and its plastered ceiling, is said to contain the finest Jacobean work in the country. The date 1637 is carved on the panelling, and it was in this room that Cromwell is recorded as holding a council just before the battle of Edghill.



Old Reindeer Inn.

In the process of removing the panelling some interesting "finds" have been made. Many old coins have been picked up, the majority being of copper and belonging to the eighteenth century. But the most striking discovery has been a double barreled pistol hidden away behind the paneling near the fireplace. It is in excellent preservation and between the two barrels runs the inscription: "Presented to Dick Turpin, at the White Bear Inn, Drury Lane, February 7, 1735," and the name of the maker is given as Baker, London.

Banbury has no legend associating it with the famous highwayman, but the genuineness of the relic is taken for granted.

MANICURES FOR ANIMALS

Departments to Care for Nails and Bills Started at Zoo in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa.—So as to keep the nails of the animals from the lion to the monkey and the bills of the birds from the eagle to the canary in good shape, a well-equipped manicuring and dental establishment is maintained at the zoological gardens. The department is under the supervision of Head Keeper Manley, and it moves its sphere of work from cage to cage in the various houses, as the occasion demands. It is constantly at work.

The tools employed by the manicurists in connection with their labor among the creatures differ materially from the dainty utensils used by the blonde Venus of the barber shop, and consist of a hammer, a chisel, often a hatchet and saw, and always a large, rugged file about 14 inches long. A sharp, strong pair of steel wire nippers is also used on the nails of the larger cats.

The manicuring establishment at the gardens was organized by Superintendent Carson. Realizing that the animals could not wear off their nails on the boards of the cages as quickly as they could on the rocks of their native haunts, and that because of this the claws frequently grew long, turned and penetrated the soft part of the foot, Mr. Carson decided that in order to alleviate the distress caused by ingrowing nails these would have to be clipped.

RATTLESNAKE BITES BABY

Three Hours After Accident Poison Is Discharged Child Is Dead.

Goldendale, Wash.—The three-year-old daughter of W. B. Smith, who resides on Crofton Prairie, ten miles west of this city, was bitten by a rattlesnake in the finger and died just three and one-half hours after the accident.

The child stepped out into the garden a few feet from the house to get a kitten, and as she attempted to pick up the kitten she was struck by the snake. The mother corded the arm at once and applied such antiseptics as were available.

The accident occurred a quarter mile from where Mrs. R. D. Gray was bitten and died as a result about one year ago. Mrs. Gray was bitten on the same finger of the same hand.

31 Words in This Will.

Joliet.—Daniel Hughes, who died suddenly the other day, leaves what is believed to be the shortest will ever penned. It contained 31 words, and lawyers say it is contest-proof.

Human Yardstick.

"Cholly, but I's tired!" exclaimed a tall and thin negro, meeting a short and stout friend on Washington street.

"What you been doin' to get tired?" demanded the other.

"Well," explained the thin one, drawing a deep breath, "over to Brother Smith's dey are measurin' de house for some new carpets. Dey haven't got no yawdstick, and I's just ezacctly six feet tall. So to oblige Brother Smith, I's been a-layin' down and a-gettin' up all over deir house."—Youth's Companion.

Jolt to Romance.

"How about that young doctor? Has he proposed?"

"Not yet. Papa nearly ruined everything last night."

"How was that?"

"Just as the doctor was pleading for a peep at my eyes, papa came in and asked him to take a look at my tonsils."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

On the ocean of life it is a case of sink or swim with a large portion of the floating population.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

If a man is easily bought the buyer is apt to be sold.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take $1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

The more one reads the daily papers the more one is convinced that the "new party" movement has both the old parties scared stiff.

Senator Knut Nelson has at last announced that he will be a candidate for re-election. Senator Nelson's methods are sometimes trying, even aggravating, but he has always proved himself to be a hard man to beat.

The press dispatches state that Americans in Mexico will fly for their lives if Uncle Sam does not intervene at once to protect them and their property interests. They will stay there to plunder, but holler for protection when the tables are turned.

William D. Washburn, formerly United States Senator, and one of the really big men of the northwest in every way, died at his residence in Minneapolis on Wednesday. He was over eighty years of age and it might well be said that he failed in no part of his life's work.

On Saturday last the U. S. Senate got gay and actually passed a tarriff revision bill. The object of their attention was sugar, and their bill is calculated to reduce the duty 30 cents per hundred. Some of those big fellows must have been served short sweetening in their morning cocktails.

Minnesota progressives showed on Tuesday that they mean business when they had an enthusiastic convention and nominated delegates to attend the national new party convention at Chicago on Monday next. This state, and several others, are liable to give the new party ticket first place when the election comes in November.

P. M. Ringdal has filed as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor. He says he has been practically pushed into this by his friends, and puts it up to them to do the active campaigning. If the republicans and democrats nominate Gordon and Ringdal respectively both parties will be taking a long step towards establishing clean politics in the state, and we should have a refreshingly clean campaign and a good governor, no matter which is elected.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,

We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

OTHERS HAVE LEARNED.

That: A piece of garden hose makes an ideal carpet beater. While stout enough to dislodge the dust, its flexibility prevents the wear and tear given by the ordinary stick or rattan beater.

That: A few drops of paregoric placed in a small basin of water will attract and destroy all the ants on the premises. Use a shallow basin and you will be surprised at the number your "ant trap" will catch.

That: Fewer buttons will be lost or broken if you unbutton all clothing before sending it to the laundry.

That: It pays to have the worn edges of large rugs bound with leather—only a rim shows on the right side—and that leather keeps the rug flat and outwears any other binding.

That: To properly dust books, you should take them by the half-dozen from the shelf, hold them loosely on a table, their front edges downward, backs uppermost. Then with a hand at either side of the little pile strike them smartly together a few times. Now lay on end, top edges uppermost, and repeat the concussion.

TIME TO STOP.

Old Jones—Can you give my daughter the luxuries to which she has been accustomed?

Cholly (engaged)—Not much longer. That's why I want to get married.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, July 3, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Emil W. Ostlund, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minn., who, on April 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8887 Serial, No. 03343, for SE¼, section 21, township 156 N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nils A. Fosen, Peter Ostlund, John F. Tapper, Lars P. Larson, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert S. Bernstein, of Rollis, Minn., who, on September 12th 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05506, for NE¼ Sec. 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle river, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Sibelrud, Earnest Raschia, Edwin Johnson, Olef Dahl, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 13th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 08529, for NW¼, Section 26, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 20th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.00 per Year.

[illegible] ON FATHER'S WORK

Mrs. Agnes Bruce, Daughter of Dr. Livingstone, Always Was Enthusiastic Over Africa.

Mrs. Agnes Livingstone Bruce, whose death is announced, was the elder daughter of Dr. Livingstone. Mrs. Bruce was born in Africa, at Kuruman, 64 years ago. When four years of age she was sent home to this country for her education, and on her father's return, after the famous journey in the Dark Continent, she spent a large amount of time in his company, traveling with him in Scotland and England. Her enthusiasm for her father's work in Africa was maintained all through her life, and it is matter for regret among those who knew her intimately, that a good deal of direct and personal information relating to the explorer and his work must now be lost, as Mrs. Bruce had not seen her way to record her impressions and reminiscences in any permanent form. Mrs. Bruce herself made six journeys to Central Africa and visited and explored the districts associated with her father's name.—London Evening Standard.

LESSON FOR ALL AMERICANS

Eloquent Words of Edward Everett at the Celebration of Washington's Birthday.

You have now assembled within these celebrated walls, to perform the last duties of respect and love, on the birthday of your benefactor. The spirit of the departed is in high communion with the spirit of the place—the temple worthy of the new name which we now behold inscribed on its walls. Listen, Americans, to the lesson which seems borne to us on the very air we breathe, while we perform these dutiful rites! Ye winds, that wafted the Pilgrims to the land of promise, fan, in their children's hearts, the love of freedom! Blood, which our fathers shed, cry from the ground! Echoing arches of this renowned hall, whisper back the voices of other days! Glorious Washington, break the long silence of that votive canvas! Speak, speak, marble lips; teach us the love of liberty protected by law.—Edward Everett.

ONLY ONE THING WRONG.

Marshall P. Wilder is responsible for a story which he says was told with immense effect by Lionel Brough, of a man who was very sick, and whose doctor told him that he had to change his mode of living, and prescribed "going to bed early, eating more roast beef, drinking beef tea, a month's rest at some quiet watering place, and just one cigar a day." A month later the invalid met the doctor and the latter complimented him on his improved appearance.

"Yes, doctor," said the patient. "I look better because I am better. I went to bed early, ate more roast beef, spent a month in the country, and took great care of myself; but that one cigar a day nearly killed me, for I had never smoked before."

SHORT AND TO THE POINT.

A Kansas City young lady of few words went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted.

"Pull it!" she said to the dentist.

"All right," replied the dentist. He applied the cocaine, adjusted his forceps and out came the tooth.

"Want it?" he asked the young lady, holding the tooth before her.

"Want it!" she exclaimed. "Want it! What for? Do you think I'm an Elk?"—Saturday Evening Post.

THE OLDEST LEGISLATOR.

The oldest member of the house of commons, and undoubtedly the oldest member of any deliberative body in the world, is Samuel Young, Liberal member for East Cavan. He is eighty-two years old, though one unacquainted with him would not think him over sixty. He made a half-hour speech in favor of home rule during one of the recent debates.—Philadelphia Record.

DON'T TALK OF IT.

"Do you believe the theory that doctors have a right to kill where they cannot cure?"

"Haven't they always been doing it?"

USUALLY.

Willis—What position do you occupy in your household?

Gillis—I am treasurer to my wife's social secretary.—Judge.

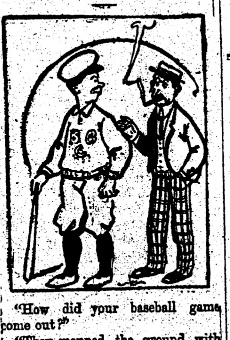
HE WAS VERY MUCH ALIVE

Old Laborer in London, Mourned as Dead for Weeks, Returns to His Home.

An extraordinary case of mistaken identity, resulting in a Lambeth man being mourned as dead, and an unknown stranger being buried in his stead, came to light the other day.

Several weeks ago Charles Herbert Skinner, an aged cab washer and laborer, sold up his home and went in search of work. His wife went into the workhouse. Three weeks later a man died in the Salvation Army shelter at Blackfriars road. He was "identified" as Skinner, and the body was buried in Streatham cemetery. Before the coffin was closed several members of Skinner's family satisfied themselves as to the identity, and took away the dead man's clothes. The "widow" then went to stay with friends. The other morning Skinner reappeared at Murphy street, where his sister-in-law lives, and, in this relative's own words, "frightened the life out of her." He told them he had tramped all round London, doing odd jobs. "I knew nothing of what had happened," he said, "but, having nothing to do this morning, I thought I would call and see how my wife was. I am very much alive."

RIGHT IN THEIR LINE



"How did your baseball game come out?"

"They mopped the ground with us."

"I thought they would when I heard you calling them a scrub nine."

GOOD DIPHTHERIA REMEDY.

Take green coperas (not slackened) and burn on a stove lid until it becomes of a yellowish brown color and can be pulverized. Take one level teaspoonful, the same of burnt alum (the alum should be taken off the stove just before it stops boiling as it is then stronger.) Put the above in an earthen bowl with one teaspoonful of sulphur, one teacupful of white sugar, the same of boiling water; let cool; put in a tight bottle and shake before using.

Directions—In extreme cases give one-fourth teaspoon every hour; keep outside of throat cool to keep down fever. (Ice water with saltpeter in is good for this purpose.) Change cloth every two or three minutes.

To prevent diphtheria—Give one teaspoonful twice a day for one week every two or three months. People, while exposed, should keep taking the above.

NO OCCASION FOR ALARM.

"Mercy!" ejaculated the woman who had just come aboard the train, "there's something moving around under my feet!"

"It's the southern extension of my dachshund, ma'am," spoke the passenger in the seat behind her. "I got him in here when the conductor wasn't looking. He's under these two seats."

HER DISCOURSE.

"My dear," mildly expostulated her husband, "I said only half a dozen words, and you have talked about them for forty-five minutes."

"Well," snapped Mrs. Vick-Senn, "the preacher does that sort of thing every Sunday morning, and you never kick about."

WAY TO WIN.

Bronson—What's the best way to make love to a girl?

Dawson—The worst way possible. Then she'll think you mean it.—Puck.

CHINESE POSTOFFICES.

China has about five thousand postoffices.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service,

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1912. NO. 2.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.58
Wheat	.87
Barley d	.54
Oats	.38
Rye	.52

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Frank Coppay and family visited at the A. Hoffman home on Sunday.

Mrs. P. E. Cuddigan and little girl went to Thief River Falls Saturday for a short visit.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Tony Carlson is in mourning for his thorobred youug setter dog which died on Tuesday morning.

Your dollar will go further on subscription to this paper now than it ever will again. This offer will expire Aug. 10.

A. G. Bell came in from Rollis on Wednesday and went down to Crookston to attend to some business of importance.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will be at the hotel here on Aug. 12 and 13. Look up his announcement in this paper and note special low prices for work.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Knut Knutson was in from Gatzke Monday to do some shopping.

Charlie Martell was in from Rollis Tuesday after lumber and supplies.

Arthur Jacobson has returned to Grand Forks after a visit with the home folks.

John A. Sorum was at Stephen on Tuesday atteeding a meeting of democratic political leaders.

If your subscription to this paper expires any time this year it will pay you to renew it before August 10th.

Rev. Larson, of Thief River Falls will hold services at the Holt schoolhouse on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

Miss Ella Olberg and sister, Clara, came down from Thief Lake yesterday and and are guests at the S. S. Kolden home.

John Mundhenke anb Cleve Bergum came in from Mud Lake on Tuesday and went over to Stephen to help in the harvest fields.

Mrs. Blanchard and baby returned to Minneapolis on Tuesday after an extended visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Saastad.

One of the section hands left town very suddenly last Saturday and some of the local business men mourn his sudden departure as he forgot to pay his bills.

Axel Nelson & Co's Rumely plowing engine was laid up for repairs a few days ago on account of the breaking of the main traction wheel. The break seemed to be due to a flaw in the wheel.

John Smith returned to Warren Monday having completed the fixing up of the dwelling on his claim in Agdar. His family expects to come and take up their residence on the premises any day now.

TAKEN UP—On Friday, the 2nd inst, a pointer dog came to my place in Excel township. Has Thief River Falls license tag for 1912. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
County Attorney

H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

Attorneys-at-Law

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Just Received

A Big Consignment of the well known Rice & Hutchins

. . . SHOES . . .

That are up-to-the-minute in Style and made of the best material obtainable. When in town, don't fail to look at these Shoes as they will talk for themselves.

We also have a full line of Work Shoes that are Stronger and Cheaper than ever.

Yours for a Big Business,

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Roosevelt and Johnson

The national convention of the new progressiv party came to a close yesterday at Chicago. Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for bresident, and Gov. Johnson, of California for vice-president.

Rural School Graduates

The following is a list of the rural school graduates in this vicinity:

Holt school, District No. 35; Lydia Risberg, Christine Saastad, Esther O. Werner, Thorwald Kolden, Otto W. Olson' Rudolph S. Reierson, Lester A. Silbaugh, Renie Werner.

Dist. 18; Nicholas Plencner.

Dist. 21; Frank Rapacz.

Dist. 28; Sophie Nelson.

Dist. 29; Emma Johnson.

Dist. 31; Clara V. Holm, George T. Sands.

Dist. 37; Viola S. Halvorson.

Dist. 42; Martha Olson.

Dist. 49; Anna Eckman, Martin Eckman, Hulda Hanson, Hazel Myrhe, Minnie Anderson, Oliver Folden, Anton Hovle, Martin Lokken, Adolph Lee, Enga Schley.

Dist. 51; Minnie G. Parr.

Dist. 53; Doris Breese, Mabel Wing.

Dist. 59; Selma Dovre.

Dist. 73; Hattie Anderson.

Dist. 85; William Hoag, Henry Grobey.

Dist. 93; Margaret Carey.

Dist. 96; Gladys Lincoln.

Dist. 97; Alice Whalen, Minnie [illegible]

Dist. 99; Esther Vary.

District 122; Thora Skomedahl.

District 125; Edgar Olson, Alma Nelson.

District 126; Nadine Warner.

Bees Left a Honey Supply

For the past couple of years Oscar Hanson has been wanting to do some fixing on the ceiling and roof of his kitchen, but did not care to tackle the job because of a swarm of bees that had found a small knot hole up close to the roof and established residence in the small space between ceiling and roof. During the real cold weather last winter the bees froze to death and Oscar felt safe to undertake the long contemplated repairs. This he did recently, and was very agreeably surprised to find about 20 pounds of delicious honey which the bees had left untouched. Now Oscar is cultivating a taste for sweets and talking of bee culture as a probable part of his farming operations in the future.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Frank Tabor was in Satu'day from the Mud Lake district where he is pretty busy just at present drilling first-close wells with his new outfit.

There are many points of similarity between Woodrow Wilson's speech of acceptance and Theodore Roosevelt's "confession of faith" before the new party convention in Chicago. One of the things worth noticing, however, is that Roosevelt wrote his first and made it public a day ahead of Wilson.

Commercial Club Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Commercial Club of Holt will be held at the Woodman hall on Tuesday evening, the 20th inst, at 8 o'clock, to elect officers for the ensuing year and transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Sec'y.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

E. C. Johnson made a business trip to Holt the first of last week.

Mrs. Herman Brown visited at the T. G. Dahl home on Friday.

Clyde Groner arrived home on Thursday last from a trip to Carpenter, Ia.

Harry Brown arrived last Saturday from Carpenter, Ia. and remained until Tuesday visiting with friends here.

A baby boy arrived at the home of George E. Olson Saturday morning. Mother and child are getting along nicely.

R. Walker visited at Lars Sagstuen's Sunday.

Ludvig Larson made business trip to Holt Saturday.

Mrs. P. Kolden enjoyed a visit from her sister and mother last Saturday, they coming by automobile from Thief River Falls.

Wm. Kelly, of Rollis, and Earl Patton, of Eckvoll, were visitors at the Benson home Sunday.

A new baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Brown on Monday. All well.

Emil Ostlund transacted business at Holt on Tuesday.

Ringbo Rumbles

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson made a trip to Newfolden last Sunday.

G. P. Sorter was down to Thief River Falls last Friday to attend the fair and reports that he spent a very pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLean are the proud parents of a baby girl born July 29th.

Elof Sorter made a successful berry picking excursion last Sunday.

Ringbo Bottem was over to Eric Johnson's place last Sunday to play ball.

Hello, Elof! How did you like the fair? Hope you had a good time, but dont take the rest too hard.

A number of the young people had a dance last Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Sorter, and Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom and Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Sorter visited with Jens Sorter Sunday.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, at Holt, Minn., up to the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on the 19th day of August, 1912, for the construction of a wooden bridge, 84 feet in length, across the Thief River on the range line between the townships of Excel, Agdar and East Valley, in Marshall County, Minnesota, according to plans and specifications now on file at the Holt State Bank, where they may be seen by prospective bidders at any time until the time for filing bids shall expire. Bids providing for the construction of this bridge with steel I beams, instead of wooden stringers specified in plans, may also be submitted and will be considered by the committee appointed to consider the bids and let contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Dated the 30th day of July, 1912.

AXEL NELSON, East Valley twp,
(a2-16) Chairman of Committee.

MAN'S OWN HORN.

"I should think some of these speechmakers would get tired of hearing themselves," said the proprietor of the village store.

"Human nature's the same in politics as 'tis anywhere else," replied old Joe Struthers. "A man don't mind listenin' to the worst noise a cornet kin make, provided he's the feller that's doin' the practicin'."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

Dental Specialist,

Will be at the hotel in Holt Mon. and Tues., Aug. 12 and 13

In order to introduce myself to the people of this vicinity I will do work for the first twenty-five patients as follows:

SILVER FILLING . . . .75 GOLD CROWNS . . $5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING . 1.00 PORCELAIN CROWNS . $5
PLATES . . . . . $8 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me. Only the best material used and all work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless Extraction of teeth FREE when plates or bridges are ordered. Come in early and be among the twenty-five to get the benefit of these prices.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure Aluminum Sauce Pan

with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name ____

Town ____

Street ____

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Saturday, August 10

Will be the last day of our Special, Long Time Offer for Cash Subscriptions to The Northern Light. It will pay you well to subscribe before that date.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT. MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

The house considered conference report on Indian appropriation bill.

Representative Rodenberg in a speech attacked Governor Woodrow Wilson.

House democratic leaders agreed to another caucus on the battleship program.

The senate passed a resolution extending last year's appropriations until August 15.

The house committee considered the house Alaskan legislative assembly bill passed by the senate.

The senate adopted the joint resolution appropriating $20,000 more to fight the army worm in the south.

The house rejected all senate amendments to the Indiana appropriation bill and ordered further conference.

Senate democrats in caucus agreed to stand firm for La Follette wool tariff revision bill and ask for further conference.

Representative Taylor introduced a bill for a Lincoln memorial in the form of a national highway, Boston to San Francisco.

Senate democrats and progressive republicans were given complete control of conference committees on tariff and excise bills.

The senate passed the joint resolution directing the secretary of war to investigate claims of Americans growing out of Mexican revolution.

The senate foreign relations committee adopted the report of Senator Lodge reaffirming the scope of Monroe doctrine in no uncertain terms.

Senate democrats in caucus decided to support the house excise tax bill as against the Borah income tax bill introduced as an amendment.

The house commerce committee reports favorably Representative Stanley's bill to define more specifically the term "misbranded" in pure food laws.

The senate passed over president's veto the bill to reimburse persons who supplied labor and supplies to contractors on Corbett tunnel irrigation project.

The ratification of Newfoundland fisheries treaty, signed recently by Great Britain and the United States, was agreed to by foreign relations committee of the senate.

The senate passed the house excise tax bill extending the corporation tax law to individuals and copartnerships on incomes in excess of $5,000 by a vote of thirty-seven to eighteen.

Chairman Clements of Interstate Commerce commission denied to interstate commerce committee that commission had given inside information concerning rulings to certain railroads.

The senate agreed to conference report of naval appropriation bill, with exception of battleship and torpedo boat provisions, which house insisted should be eliminated, and sent it back for further conference.

General.

Uncle Sam is without money to pay increases under the new pension bill.

The old stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, which includes all the subsidiaries sold on the curb for $1,000 a share, a high record price.

The renomination of President Taft by the republican national convention last month was compared by Colonel Roosevelt today to the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate.

The steamer "Planet," which is measuring Pacific ocean depths, according to a message from Manila, mound a depth of 32,600 feet, or over five miles, forty miles off the northern part of the island of Mindanao.

Following out plans for a country-wide campaign against bubonic plague, Surgeon General Blue assigned five additional experts to various ports where the disease has been indicated.

Arthur P. Bittner of St. Louis, a meat dealer, while driving his auto truck to a wholesale market was shot twice in the head and is in a serious condition at a hospital. The police arrested Bittner's son, Arthur P. Bittner, jr., near the auto truck. The father and son had been estranged.

The republican national committee will open its western headquarters at Chicago not later than August 1.

Theoretically the United States lost half a dozen of its biggest battleships in an engagement with submarines at Newport.

The river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying $33,000,000, was passed by the senate, the conference report being adopted.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Clements gave the interstate commerce committee his views of proposed legislation affecting the commission.

Jack Johnson says he is done with the roped arena and will never draw on a glove again.

The minority report of the steel investigating committee recommends regulation and not dissolution for big corporations.

Colorado "regulars" endorsed the administration of President Taft.

Governor Wilson declared himself in favor of gradual revision of the tariff.

Governor Wilson is far out at sea putting finishing touches to his speech of acceptance.

An epidemic of typhoid prevails in the municipality of Penuclas, eight miles from Ponce.

Rebels issue an order that Americans in Mexico must fight for rebel cause or leave the country.

A statement issued at Washington with President Taft's approval defends the nomination of Taft.

The United States senate served notice on all nations of its intention to uphold the Monroe doctrine.

The president has about abandoned hope of opening the Panama canal on the date promised by engineers.

The American Osteopathic association in annual convention at Detroit elected for the coming year as president Dr. C. B. Atzen of Omaha.

The state department having given the word, the navy department ordered the return to America of 850 of the marines now in the neighborhood of Guantanamo, Cuba.

The house territories committee considered the Alaska civil government bill and refused to agree to the senate's elimination of the proposed Alskan senate.

The call for the populist national convention to be held at St. Louis, Tuesday, August 13, was announced by James H. Ferris, chairman of the national committee.

The German government is greatly concerned over the rapidly falling birthrate in Germany, and the ministry of interior has asked various authorities to make a thorough investigation.

President Taft sent to the senate the nominations of Lewis C. Laylin of Ohio to be assistant secretary of the interior and that of S. T. Wright to be collector of internal revenue for Alabama.

Farnum T. Fish, the Los Angeles, Cal., aviator and a passenger, Morris Schermerhorn of Maiden, fell fifty feet in a byplane at the Saugus (Cal.) race track. Both escaped serious injury.

The Turkish government is willing to enter into peace negotiations with Italy if they are conducted in a manner compatible with Turkey's honor and dignity and its rights are adequately safeguarded.

Roy Cox, 15 years old, son of a railroad man, killed his sister, Melba, 9 years old, at Gentry, Mo. The boy was playing with a rifle and did not know it was loaded. The bullet went through his sister's heart.

Rev. Lauritz Carlson, head of a Scandinavian mission in San Francisco, received word that he had been decorated by King Haakon of Norway with the cross of the Order of St. Olaf, in recognition of his services as a missionary among the Scandinavians in this country.

The army council, called by Secretary Stimson to determine the needs of the army, completed its two weeks of sessions. Secretary Stimson expressed himself as gratified with the work of the council, which reviewed the condition of the army and formulated suggestions for bettering the service.

The capital stock of the Standard Oil company of California was increased from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000 today. The proceeds of the sale of the new stock will be used in liquidating the present indebtedness of the company to the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, about $12,000,000.

Senator Burton's bill for the appointment of a commission of seven members to consider plans for the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the treaty with Great Britain, made at Ghent in 1814, was favorably reported to the senate by Senator Root from the committee on foreign relations.

Eight aldermen and the secretary of the common council committees of Detroit were placed under arrest on charges of accepting bribes and conspiracy to accept bribes for votes and influence in the passing of a measure affecting city property recently transferred to the Wabash railroad. At least six other arrests of aldermen are expected.

William D. Miles, former general manager of the Armour Packing company at Kansas City and one of the chief witnesses of the government's recent packer trial, charged that he has been defrauded out of $169,848.74 in a bill for an accounting filed in the circuit court against J. Ogden Armour, Charles W. Armour and the Armour Packing company.

Personal.

Senate democrats and progressives united and passed the excise bill.

Emperor Mutshuito of Japan is dead, and Crown Prince Jushihito has ascended to the throne.

President Taft's speech of acceptance covers about 10,000 words.

Benton McMillen won out in the Tennessee primary for governor.

Colonel Roosevelt has completed what he calls his confession of faith.

Congressman Humprey replied to Congressman Norris in bitter words.

The care of Judge Archbald will go over till next session of congress.

Congressman Charpis in favor of a liberal appropriation for an aerial fleet.

Indiana progressives nominated a full state ticket headed by Senator Beveridge for governor.

PROGRESSIVES ARE NOW IN SESSION

COL. ROOSEVELT IN ONLY ONE TALKED OF AS PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE.

NO RUNNING MATE YET.

Colonel Parker, Southern Democrat, Likely Chairman—Women Boosting Suffrage, Conspicuous at Meeting.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The national Progressive party is formally being launched in the Coliseum, where a little more than a month ago President Taft was renominated over the protest of many of those now leading the third party movement.

Between 1,100 and 1,200 delegates are here to participate in the convention. Colonel Roosevelt is the only man talked of for the presidential nomination, it is conceded.

Who will be the nominee for vice president has not yet been determined. Few of the leaders in the city will discuss the subject of a running mate for the colonel, declaring that it is a matter to be settled by the convention. It apparently is the determination of the leaders to refrain from announcements of any character before the convention acts.

So far only the temporary officers of the convention have been named. It was quite generally believed, however, that Col. John M. Parker, of New Orleans, a Democrat, will be the permanent chairman. For a time it appeared to be the plan to retain former Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, the temporary chairman, as the permanent presiding officer, but it is said that Mr. Beveridge has expressed a desire to the contrary.

Many leaders of the new party movement, anxious to emphasize its separation from the old parties, are urging that the Democrats who have joined in the movement, particularly from the South, should have special recognition in the convention. There has been much talk of nominating a southern Democrat for second place on the ticket, but this plan did not gain much headway. Governor Hiram W. Johnson, of California, still is talked of as the most likely candidate for vice president, and while he is not a seeker for the office, it is said he will accept the nomination if the delegates desire it.

More women delegates are expected to attend the convention than have appeared at any other national political gathering. Colonel Roosevelt openly has espoused the cause of universal suffrage.

It was 1:27 p. m. when Senator Dixon named former Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, as the temporary chairman and named Governor Johnson, of California, Governor Vessey, of South Dakota, Governor Carey, of Wyoming, and Senator Funk, of Illinois, as committee to escort Beveridge to the platform. Beveridge then delivered the "keynote" address of the day.

Contesting negro delegates from Florida and Mississippi were barred from the Progressive convention by the national committee. The contests were decided at a stormy executive session of the committee that lasted for three hours just before the convention met.

While the committee deliberated, the negroes gathered in the corridors outside the committee room and raised voices in indignant protest. When the decisions were made known the negro leaders declared they would continue their fight for seats before the credentials committee of the convention.

Colonel Roosevelt and his party arrived here on the Twentieth Century limited at 8:55 a. m. Monday. A crowd of 5,000 persons filled the station and thronged the streets just outside. Wild cheering greeted the colonel as he passed through the station and a demonstration started when he stepped onto the sidewalk to get in an automobile and proceed to the Congress hotel.

200,000 Employees Insured.

Boston, Aug. 6.—Over 200,00 employees of the Western Union Telegraph Company and the American Telegraph & Telephone Company are to become, without expense to themselves, beneficiaries in life, accident and disability insurance project which Theodore N. Vail, president of these companies, will put into operation this fall. The two companies are automatically to insure their workers after a short term of continuous service.

Two in Field.

St. Paul, Aug. 6.—James A. Manahan, of Minneapolis, and former State Senator Lars O. Thorpe, of Willmar, filed at the secretary of state's office as candidates for the republican nomination for congressman-at-large.

Chicagoan May Be Made Treasurer.

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 6.—Chas R. Crane of Chicago, wealthy manufacturer and supporter of Senator La Follette in his campaign for the Republican presidential nomination, in the opinion of those well informed is likely to be the treasurer of the Democratic national campaign committee.

Eagles Gather in Cleveland.

Cleveland, Aug. 6. — Cleveland is thronged with visiting members of the Fraternal Order of Eagles attending the national convention of the order.

MEAL time—Eager children! Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased—And Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

Creamed or plain it makes a dandy dish. It's easy to prepare—supreme in quality, and costs no more than ordinary kinds.

In Glass Jars or Tins

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago

Her Engagements.

Miss Vivian is very much of a flirt and she has been engaged to a dozen young men during the few seasons she has been on the eligible list. A few days ago she said to her father:

"Pa, you may congratulate me on having acquired a new object of my affection."

"I am glad to hear it," he replied. "I hope you are as happy with him as you will be with the next one."

"Exclamatory" Was Right.

Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

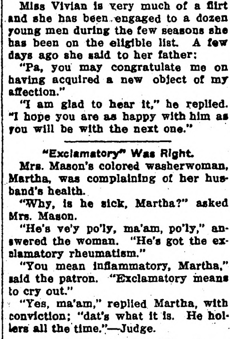
"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's ve'y po'ly, ma'am, po'ly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction; "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

PROOF ENOUGH.



Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cooling.

Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour.

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 28.

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What!' said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"'Postum,' I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum, but said he never knew coffee would hurt anyone." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

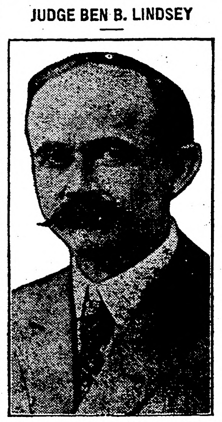
"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY



Judge Lindsey of Denver will be a prominent figure in the Progressive party's convention, and may be the nominee for the vice-presidency.

ARTERY BOUND WITH WIRE

OPERATION PERFORMED WITHOUT ANESTHETICS.

Patient Who Went Through the Same Experience in March Now Well.

New York, Aug. 5. — For the second time this year Dr. William C. Lusk applied the gold wire treatment to a case of advanced heart disease in Bellevue hospital. His first patient was Henry Griffin, who is now going about his affairs in College Point with the main artery that feeds his heart bound in twelve feet of wire. Oscar Nielson of Jacksonville, Fla., the latest patient, had his aorta reduced with thirty feet of the same gossamer filament. He is resting easily in the surgical ward.

Nielson was nearly in collapse when he entered the hospital two weeks ago. The doctors diagnosed his ttrouble and feared that he might die suddenly from the bursting of the swollen aorta. He said he had come all the way from his southern home because he felt he was in bad shape and had read of wonderful cures in Bellevue. When Dr. Lusk, suggested an operation he consented.

He was taken to the amphitheater, where thirty of the hospital staff had gathered to see the operation. Owing to the nature of Nielson's ailment it was not safe to give him ether. As he lay face downward and conscious the doctor sprayed his back with cocaine and exposed the aorta through an opening between the fifth and sixth ribs.

At the close of the winding the free end of the wire was connected with one of the electric fixtures in the room The effect of the current was to reduce the abnormal swelling of the aorta and tighten the hold of the hairlike wire. Nielson was kept on the table until the artery was behaving nearly as it should in health.

Dr. Lusk expressed himself satisfied with the operation, which he regards as a means of prolonging life. Nielson is a cabinent maker and fifty, younger by three years than Griffin, who went through the same operation in March and who last reported himself as feeling like a new baby.

Aides are Selected.

New York, Aug. 6.—Following a secret conference at the Univesity club with National Chairman McCombs that lasted until midnight, Governor Woodrow Wilson announced that Joseph E. Davies of Wisconsin would be in charge of western democratic headquarters, to be opened in Chicago and that Henry Morgenthau of New York would be chairman of the finance committee. The governor said that he and McCombs had agreed upon a treasurer, but would not announce his name until they could make sure he would accept the position.

Resignation Not Sworn To.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 6.—Secretary of State Doyle has received the resignation of State Senator Frank Funk of Bloomington as the republican candidate for state senator in the twenty-sixth district. Mr. Funk stated that having joined the third party movement, he would resign. The resignation was not sworn to and Secretary Doyle notified Mr. Funk that he would have to put it in legal form.

Socialists Go On Ballot.

Pierre, S. D., Aug. 6. — Attorney General Johnson holds that the socialist electors could have a place upon the ballot.

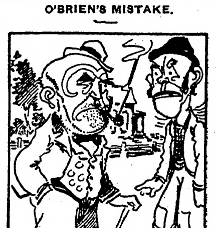
Notification Hour Changed.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Senator-elect Ollie M. James of Kentucky, chairman of the committee which will notify Gov. Woodrow Wilson of his nomination at Sea Girt Wednesday, announces a change of an hour in the notification plans from 3 to 2 p. m.

Fugitive Ends His Life.

La Junta, Col., Aug. 6.—George Ballew, who on Friday night shot four people and burned down a hotel at South Platte, committed cuicide three miles from here.

O'BRIEN'S MISTAKE.



Doran—Oi loikes coyrage, but Oi don't loike recklessness wid it.

Horan—Oi told O'Brien the same t'ing wan day whin he wor thryin' to show how brave he could be in an argymint wid 'is wife.

By Experiment.

"What was your little boy crying about last evening?" "Over his lesson in natural history." "A child of that age studying natural history? You astonish me!" "It's so, just the same. He was learning the difference between a wasp and a fly."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In Practice.

Husband—Your extravagance is awful. When I die you'll probably have to beg.

Wife—Well, I should be better off than some poor woman who never had any practice.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

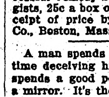
A man spends a good portion of his time deceiving himself, and a woman spends a good portion of hers before a mirror. It's the same thing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.



Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. Jennie Green, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. Cline, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Recreation Time

Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs

LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES

THE Wright KIND IS THE BEST KIND A. J. WRIGHT & SONS Moorhead, Minnesota

WE MAKE RUGS

FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS

Write for information. Solicitors wanted.

FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 32-1912.

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the consumption of coal will naturally increase.

The agricultural districts of Canada have now become so well known throughout the world, and the vacant area of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant this large immigration? With millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre; or, if in oats, from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the present agricultural settlements and pushing forward into the newer settlements year by year, and leave room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the financial opportunities, there is the life and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a unit in the upbuilding, in the making of a country that will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to speak of the thousands of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who also are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if we speak of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are today well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvested this year. The railroads are adding to their already large mileage and have got ready for handling the crop thousands of box cars. The government agents and the railways are making arrangements for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are active, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justifiable.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement and homesteading lying in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green stage, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in full dress of living green, varied in shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with pleatings of shrubbery and patches of sweet scented flowers in rose, yellow, white, pink, scarlet, cardinal and purple. In traveling over the virgin soil, I have seen some of the most charming rolling prairies, sloping hills, deep ravines, mirrored lakes, artistic flower fields, and natural parks that one could wish to behold, and all placed there without the aid of man. The land in general is heavily matted with grass, mixed with vetches and pea vines, nearly up to the knee, and many millions of acres of which are going to waste while beef, pork and mutton are soaring at prices heretofore unknown. The comparatively small acreage under cultivation reminds one of a few small garden patches.

"When we consider the estimated crop of 300,000,000 bushels of wheat for 1912, to be produced on these western prairies from these garden patches, some faint idea can be formed by an imaginative mind as to the immense possibilities and rich heritage of a glorious western Canada."

The estimate of the wheat crop, as made by the writer quoted, is excessive, but with even 250 million bushels, there will be a great deal of satisfaction on the part of the settlers.

The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

Uniforms and Diplomacy.

The gazettes have announced that the emperor of Germany has deigned to name Mon. de Kiderlen-Waechter major of the Seventy-first Thuringian infantry. To please his august master, the minister sometimes wears his uniform, but in it he gives no illusion of elegance. The other day, to console himself, he said: "I believe my colleague, M. Poincare (the French ambassador) would appear more ridiculous than I do if he were obliged to dress as an artillerist."

Prince von Buelow, who is colonel of hussars, rode in the grand review at the head of his regiment. Some years ago, at Strasburg, the emperor remarked some squadrons that were moving in zigzags across the field in a manner scarcely correct. They were the hussars of M. von Buelow. "Ach!" cried William II., "mit Buelow immer die krumme wege der diplomatie!" (Oh, with Buelow, it is always the crooked ways of diplomacy.)—Le Cri de Paris.

His Occupation Gone.

Hungry Herbert—I would work, ma'am, but there is little doing in my profession at present.

The Housewife—What is your profession?

Hungry Herbert—Taking care of the galloping horse effects in a theater. The automobile plays have just about ruined my business.

PROGRESSIVES DECIDE CONTEST

PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE OF NEW PARTY TO HOLD ITS FIRST SESSION.

THREE STATES AT ISSUE.

More Delegates Than There Are Votes Expected in Convention—Full State Ticket for Illinoisans.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—The provisional committee of the national Progressive party met in the first formal session of its existence. Delegation contests in Georgia, Mississippi and Florida were decided by the committee and final preparations made for the first national convention of the Progressive party.

The list of committeemen includes representatives from 46 states, of whom 12 were not included in the official Progressive call.

South Carolina, it was announced, will not be represented at the convention and the committeemen from Nevada has not been announced.

Although there will be but 531 votes in the convention it now seems probable that there will be nearly twice that number of delegates on the floor of the convention. In many of the states a double delegation, each member with a one-half vote, has been named. In Connecticut the members of the delegation will have a one-seventh vote each, that state having decided to send seven times its quota of delegates. California, West Virginia, New York, Montana, Minnesota and Pennsylvania also will send particularly large delegations in which the vote of the individual will be reduced to a fraction because of the over-representation.

Senator Dixon announced that instead of "marking time" in between the different points on the program the convention would resolve itself into "an experience meeting" during lulls in the work at which delegates from all states represented would be called upon for five-minute talks regarding political conditions in their states.

The Illinois state Progressive convention will be called to order at 11 o'clock. A full state ticket nominated.

MAY BE 5 WRECK DEAD.

Bodies Thought to Be in Cars Hurled Into Stream.

Pueblo, Colo., Aug. 5.—Five are believed to have been killed in the wreck on the Rock Island-Chicago express, passenger train No. 6, Tuesday night when the track, undermined by the Fountain river, hurled the train into the river. No bodies have been recovered. They are believed to be in the cars still in the stream.

From property found in some of the cars and reports of the missing persons believed to have been on the train, it is thought the following were killed either by the wreck or drowned, pinned in the cars:

Miss Clara Musgrave, Chicago.
Arthur McAdams, an actor.
Edward Fairbanks, baggage checker, Colorado Springs.
C. W. Swarengen, engineer, Pueblo.
C. C. Harris, salesman, Atlanta, Ga.

WARSHIP TO NICARAGUA.

Revolutionary Reports From Republic Are Alarming.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Evidence of the growing anxiety of the administration in regard to the revolutionary movement in Nicaragua was shown when orders were issued to the gunboat Tacomba at Guantanamo, Cuba, to proceed forthwith to Bluefields, Nicaragua on the Caribbean coast. The gunboat Annapolis on the west coast, has been getting alarming advices from Managua.

Carmen Likely to Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—It is estimated that 90 per cent. of the street railway employes on the surface lines have voted in favor of a strike unless their demands for increased wages and improved working conditions are met. This is the estimate of members of the union who sat near the ballot boxes during the 24 hours that the polls remained open.

Murdered for $9.10.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—William Meise, 62 years old, station agent at the Central avenue station of the Metropolitan West Side Elevated railway, was shot to death by two armed robbers who escaped after taking the contents of the cashier's drawer, $9.10. Five bullets were fired at the aged man by the robbers.

Turkey Names Peace Mission.

London, Aug. 5.—A despatch to a news agency from Constantinople says the Turkish government has appointed a mission to discuss peace between Turkey and Italy and that it will meet the Italian delegates at Lausanne, Switzerland.

Given Federal Job.

Washington, Aug. 5.—President Taft has sent to the senate the nomination of Arthur T. Tuttle to be United States judge for the eastern district of Michigan, succeeding J. A. Angell

REMEDIES FOR RHEUMATISM

Are Many but the Important Thing Is to Enrich the Blood and Cleanse the System of Rheumatic Poison.

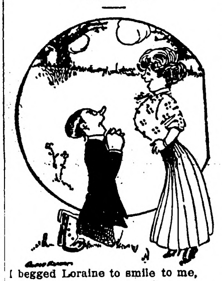
There are many remedies for rheumatism. Most of them are considered successful if they relieve the pain and stiffness. That means a temporary suppression of the symptoms while the disease remains in the blood to appear again on the next rainy day.

Mrs. J. W. Rapp, of R. F. D. No. 1, South Omaha, Neb., says: "Several years ago I was a sufferer from rheumatism which followed a general run-down condition and exposure to wet and dampness. The pains started in my hands, which had a sort of pricking sensation like needles were being thrust into them. As the disease grew worse the joints of my fingers became affected. They were swollen and were so painful that I could hardly bear it. Gradually the disease began to affect my limbs in the same manner. They became terribly swollen and I had to give up my work. The pains then spread all over my body and were sharp and shooting. They would suddenly shift from one part of the body to another but fortunately did not seem to affect my heart. For three months I was propped up in a chair and had to be waited on. I could not get any sleep and was losing flesh all of the time. The doctor treated me a long time but did not give much relief as the pains were as severe as ever when I quit taking his medicine. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to my notice while reading a booklet and I made up my mind to give them a trial. A wonderful change came over me as soon as I commenced using the pills. They absolutely cured me from the terrible rheumatic pains and I have never had them since. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many persons and always explain that they cannot help giving benefit as they are a blood medicine."

A new edition of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free on request to anyone interested. Write for it today.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

TOO MUCH.



I begged Loraine to smile to me,
For I with love was daft.
She smiled! She more than smiled,
for she
Just held her sides and laughed!

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Red Cross Seals Being Printed.

Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of the anti-tuberculosis stickers for 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a higher sale than ever before.

The seal this year is said to be the best of its kind that the Red Cross has ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting: "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912."

Cole's Carbolisalve

relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

When a young man tells a girl she is the only one he ever loved it's up to her to tell him to go and get a reputation.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

A free thinker is a man who isn't married.

FINDS ANCIENT RACE

Archaeological Remains of Importance Found in Peru.

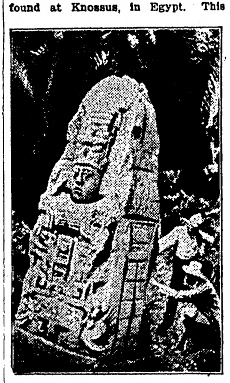
Region Near Lake Titicaca Excavated and Tombs Are Discovered—Body of Princess Buried 8,000 Years B. C., Is Recovered.

San Francisco.—Archaeological remains of vast importance to the critical historian and anthropologist and which contribute valuable new evidence, if not an entirely new theory, upon the origin and history of races, are being unearthed in Peru by treasure hunters and scientists, according to Charles R. Kehler, an American mining engineer, who arrived in San Francisco a few days ago from the land of the Incas. Mr. Kehler has just completed a mining survey of the region south of Lake Titicaca, and while prospecting near Arequipa, his Indian workmen discovered a number of small tumulii, which proved to be the tombs of people of an ancient race.

The bodies had been embalmed in the same manner as the Egyptian mummies, and the tombs contained, many statues and idols of immense interest in historic anthropology. One tomb contained the mummified remains of a princess in an excellent state of preservation. The body was found in a sitting posture, with the feet drawn up under the thigh and the hands folded across the breast. The body was wrapped in a long cloth of the finest linen, in which had been woven pictoral and hieroglyphical designs. The body was adorned with a heavy gold breast plate, necklace, wristlets and anklets, and carried under each arm a golden vase. One of these vases was the deceased's cocoa bowl, in which a quantity of the prepared cocoa leaves and lime still remained.

Professor Hiram Bingham, who is at the head of an exploring expedition from Yale university, has made several similar discoveries, but what is considered more important than the treasure recovered is the finding of a number of idols and images which throws hitherto unknown light upon the customs and physiological peculiarities of the people.

The tombs discovered near Arequipa, according to the archaelogists, were closed at least 8,000 years B. C. They belong to a pre-Inca race, either the Chiapas, Sauaseras or the Huallas. Among the interesting images brought north by Mr. Kehler, one is of a god which bears a striking resemblance to the early Coptic reliefs found at Knossus, in Egypt. This statue is about two inches in length and is made of equal parts of gold, silver and copper, and is of exquisite workmanship.



Idol Found Near Arequipa.

Another image recovered to which attaches especial interest is the figure of a man-god, the physical characteristics of which coincide with those of the mummied bodies. It also bears a marked resemblance to the Egyptians. The curved nose, running straight from the forehead, eyes and thick lips, are closely like the sculptured heads which have been recovered of Tahutmes III., Princess Nefert and of early Egyptian kings in limestone at Karaak.

These images, together with the methods of embalming, the art objects and household and industrial implements, it is believed, give strong grounds for concluding that the civilization of the Egyptians of the historic period and the ancient Peruvians came from the same source, or that the Egyptians got their civilization from the Peruvians.

Navy Forming a Radio Corps.

Washington. — The navy has begun the formation of a corps of efficient radio operators. Under an order issued by Acting Secretary of the Navy Beekman Winthrop the assignments of wireless operators are to be permanent and the men must not, except in cases of emergency, be shifted to other work.

Love for Children Halts Suicide.

Fayetteville, N. C.—The love for his two little children, left orphans by the death of their mother, caused Spivey Bullard to change his mind in regard to committing suicide as he hung in space over a 65-foot chasm. He called for help, and was rescued when he was ready to drop from exhaustion.

Sharp Pains In the Back

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?

When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

A Colorado Case

John T. Scantling, Trinidad, Colo., says: "I was confined to bed so helpless I had to be fed. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and they did me a world of good. I have never missed a day's work since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

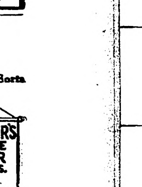
Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Making Himself at Home.

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family, and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

"Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs!"

"What is it?"

"It's a new baby brother!"—and she settled back upon her heels and folded her hands to watch the effect.

"You don't say so! Is he going to stay?"

"I guess so,"—very thoughtfully. "He's got his things off."

Awful.

A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

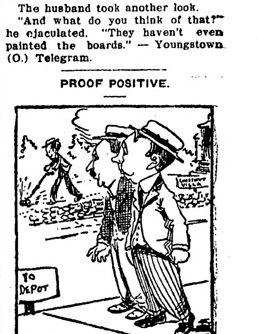
"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.

"Yes, they haven't even placed a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look.

"And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards." — Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

PROOF POSITIVE.



Bronson—There's something very small about that man, Masson.

Woodson—What's the matter with him?

Bronson—Why, he loaned me a garden hose that needed mending.

To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit — or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Let the old machine politicians and the corporation controlled newspapers of the city howl as they will, and cry out that the new party is for one man's personal ambition and backed by the soulless interests. It will take more than their waining and inuendos to convince the American people that the enthusiastic demonstration accorded Roosevelt in Chicago on Tuesday was other than the spontaneous outburst of the genuine esteem in which he is held. The demonstration came from the hearts of the people and found a ready response in the heart of the man they honored over all others. No man in public life is more keenly alive to the sentiments and interests of the masses today than is Theodore Roosevelt. For the presidency he is likely to be defeated, but the principals he advocates and fights for must inevitably prevail in time.

The tariff board is claimed to belong to the Taft administration, and the president is not slow in claiming credit for its establishment. It evidently belongs to the same crowd as Mr. Taft, and makes its findings accordingly. As a consequence the president is liable to again veto a revised wool tariff bill because it does not conform to the findings of the tariff board. That is a very nice way to defeat the wishes of the people, but is only what is expected of the present administration.

Speaking of tarriff board, it is nearly ten years since Congressman Steenerson advocated the establishing of a tarriff commission, to be composed of experts and non-political. If the Steenerson plan had been adopted at the time, or even when the present board was established, the common people would have been saved a lot of money and the trusts wonld not have been nearly so unwieldy.

The Bull Moose is the emblem of the new party, and the Minneapolis Journal says that some politicians of national renown are going on a big hunt this fall. We would suggest that those who go hunting the bull moose should make sure that he is dead before they try tying any knots in his tail

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk personal campaign committee)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.
2. County option and all other temperance measures.
3. Ample appropriation for the building of roads and for drainage.
4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.
5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.
6. Initiative, referendum and recall.
7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.
8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and developement of our state.
9. I will vote for the candidate for Uuited States Senator who receives the highest popular vote 'n the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, July 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Emil W. Ostlund, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minn., who, on April 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 8687 Serial, No. 03348, for SE¼, section 21, township 156 N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final 5-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennos, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 19th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nils A. Fosen, Peter Ortlund, John F. Tappel. Lars P. Larson, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert S. Bernstein, of Rollis, Minn., who, on September 12th 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05596, for NE¼ Sec. 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle river, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Sibelrud, Earnest Peachie, Edwin Johnson, Olof Dahl, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 18th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9078, Serial No. 03529, for NW¼, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 20th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WAS QUITE WILLING TO GROW

Applicant for Diplomatic Position Thought He Would Be Big Enough If Given Job.

During McKinley's administration Senator Carter of Montana told this story at a Washington gathering:

A Chicago man appeared at the White House one day with a petition containing 7,000 names recommending him for appointment as Brazilian minister. He was a picture framer, and when he was canvassing for orders he took along his petition and asked everybody in the picture frame business to sign it. Almost everybody did.

The man was insistent and finally reached the president. Always gentle and considerate, President McKinley explained to the candidate that he would have to consult the Illinois senator and representatives about the matter before making the appointment.

"You know," said the president, "we have to select big men for these big places."

"Well," asked the picture framer, "won't I be just as big as any of them if I get the job?"—Saturday Evening Post.

SHAVING AMONG THE CHINESE

Barber Carries His Equipment About the Streets on a Pole Looking for Customers.

Chinese people have very light beards, and their practice for untold years has been to patronize the native barbers, who carry their equipment suspended at the two ends of a coolie pole across the shoulder and stroll about the native streets seeking customers. Comparatively few Chinese have adopted the plan of shaving themselves, and these consist entirely of those who have imbibed western ideas. With the abandonment of the queue becoming general, the habit of self-shaving, it is expected, will be promoted; for when a Chinese employs a native barber the latter shaves the front part of the head as well as the face, brushes the hair, and replaits the queue. The shaving of the head and the care of the queue are things which a man cannot well undertake for himself, and with its abandonment the main objection to self-shaving will have been obviated.

FASTS THAT ARE OF RECORD.

Many long fasts undertaken voluntarily have been reported, but it is possible that longer ones, involuntarily or enforced, may have occurred without being reported, as of shipwrecked mariners or entombed miners. There are well authenticated cases of persons living thirty to forty days without solid food, but taking water. Some thirty-odd years ago Dr. Tanner of Minnesota went full forty days without food, but frequently taking a swallow of water. This experiment was made under the supervision of medical guards, and Dr. Tanner, though greatly emaciated, suffered no ill consequences. In 1854 a Frenchman who was buried at the bottom of a well was rescued on the thirtieth day still alive, but did not live long. Probably Dr. Tanner's case is the longest on record.

HOUSEHOLD IMPROVEMENTS.

Yeast—I see they are cooking by electricity now.

Crimsonbeak—Yes, I noticed that. "And now an electrically driven machine that weighs less than fifty pounds has been invented to scrub floors."

"Why, if it keeps on a man may have all the comforts of home without getting married!"

ENDLESS CHAIN.

"Wombat had five daughters. The week after the last one married off the first one got a divorce and came back to him."

"Well, did he start again?"

"Yes; he's on his third time around now."

JUST ABOUT THAT.

"What do they mean by platonic love?" asked the first half of the parlor sketch.

"It means," replied the other half, "that the young man is not making enough to support a wife."

A HUMAN DYNAMO.

"If you work like this, you'll never live to be old."

"I don't care to live to be old. It takes up too much valuable time."

IN THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

Domestic Woman Gives Young Housekeeper Valuable Points on Making Soda Biscuit.

The old-fashioned domestic woman was telling the young housekeeper how to make soda biscuit, according to the New York Evening Sun.

"You take," said she, "some milk or sour cream."

"How much?"

"As much as you can spare," said the old-fashioned domestic woman. "Then you sift your flour with your baking powder—if you use it."

"How much flour?" asked the young housekeeper.

"That depends, of course, on the amount of milk and the number of people you are baking for," said the old-fashioned domestic woman. "Then you make a dough that is stiff enough—"

"How stiff is that?"

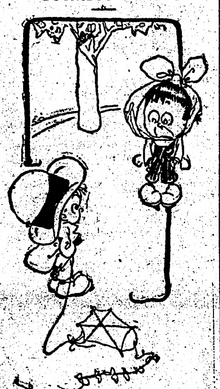
"Well, that you have to learn by experience."

"Rub in the butter just before you add the milk, and while you mustn't scrimp the butter you must be careful not to use too much. Then you either drop the dough with a spoon or cut it with a biscuit cutter. The oven must be just hot enough, and not too hot; and be sure to take the biscuits out the moment they are done."

"How can I tell when they're done?" asked the young housekeeper.

"Why, they'll look just right when they're ready," said the old-fashioned domestic woman.

BUSINESS OFFER



"Yes, James, dese mumps keeps me from goin' to school, an' fer de sum of ten cents I'll let you hang around me an' ketch 'em too!"

COMPLIMENTS FOR THE BRIDE.

I must relate a striking salutation that the bridal couple received from a Quaker client of mine, a shrewd dry goods merchant. Presented by an usher he surveyed the bride, whom he had never seen before, and then with the utmost deliberation proceeded to say:

"William, I think the bride has shown more judgment in her choice than thee has."

Fortunately before I could turn to resent this strange salutation he continued as follows:

"Because it takes some penetration to discover thy good qualities, but hers can be seen at a glance."—A Retrospect of Forty Years.

HE DOESN'T LOOK IT.

In personal appearance Premier Asquith of Great Britain far from looks the important part he plays in the political affairs of Europe. His clothes do not fit him well and when he saunters into a session of the house of commons and sinks unabtrusively into a seat he appears to be mightily bored by the proceedings. He affects an air of indifference that makes his fiery outbursts of eloquence most surprising to visitors to the house.

OF COURSE.

"We are a democratic country, but—"

"Say the rest of it."

"When a woman buys a nutmeg grater she likes to know that it has been indorsed by many of the crowned heads of Elrope."

AN ILLUSTRATION.

"What instances have you observed in this neighborhood of the speed mania?"

"I guess it is the way folks are rushing the growler."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent; - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1912. NO. 3.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.65
Wheat	.85
Barley d	.40
Oats	.23
Rye	.52

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

C. E. Berkeland was in from Mud Lake on Monday and made a business trip to Thief River Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davidson and Arvid and Tony Carlson autoed down to Thief River Falls on Tuesday evening.

Miss Mary Dovre left on Monday for North Dakota where she expects to spend several weeks visiting at the home of an uncle.

C. L. Dobner, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Mabey, Mrs. J. W. Eastman, Mrs. Weiland and little Miss Katherine Weiland were up from Thief River Fall on a pleasure trip by automobile last Saturday.

Axel Nelson, S. Svenkeson and Hans Stenerud have bought a Gaar-Scott separator and expect to handle [illegible] the Mud Lake region this fall with this separator and their Rumely traction engine.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Ye editor made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Wednesday.

The scores made at the Gun Club shoot last Sunday will be published next week.

John Johnson and Oscar Knutson left on Tuesday for Northwood, N. D., to help in the harvest fields.

Bert Terwilliger teft yesterday for Maxbass, N. D., where he will spend the harvest and threshing season.

State Drainage Engineer George A. Ralph was up yesterday and visited the work being done by the big Stephens dredge on Ditch 83.

Swan Carlson was in Monday from East Valley after accessaries for his new well just completed by the Ostlund boys. He says he got a good supply at a depth of 72 feet.

TO FARMERS—I will do threshing in the vicinity of Holt this year with a first-class "Minneapolis" machine. Best of work guaranteed. Ready for business August 26th.

Amos Aase, Gatzke, Minn.

P. L. Anderson and J. Lein joined the ball playing crowd at Thief River Falls on Sunday and went to Cass Lake to take in the big ball game. They report a good time on the trip.

TAKEN UP—On Friday, the 2nd inst, a pointer dog came to my place in Excel township. Has Thief River Falls license tag for 1912. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

C. Schwartz.

On [illegible] the 18th inst, W. T. Norton, attorney for the anti-saloon league, will give a public address in Holt schoolhouse at 8 p.m. He will discuss county option from a legal and legislative standpoint. The public generally is cordially invited to attend.

In Church Circles.

There will be Confirmation Services in Nazareth Church in Holt on Sunday the 18th inst, at 10:45 a. m. communion in the evening at 7;30. An offering to Home Mission will be taken up.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl,
Lutheran Pastor.

Look Out!

Watch

This

Corner

There's a
Surprise Coming

Mud Lake Bottom for New Settlers

Attorney General Rules Against Division Among Riparian Owners.

A special dispatch from Washington yesterday states that the attorney general has ruled that Mud Lake was not navigable, and that the lands in the lake bottom must be disposed of under the terms of the Nelson act of 1889. The secretary of the interior ordered a survey of the lake bed, in order that the land may be opened for homestead entry.

Yesterday, Congressman Steenerson introduced a bill to provide that the settlers around the lake shore be granted a preference right of entry on enough of the land so as to allow each of such settlers a full quarter section of land.

Ringbo Rumbles

Arvid and Tony Carlson were out last Sunday in their auto to G. P. Sorter's and John Engstrom's places, and at the latter place some interesting games of croquet were played.

Elof and Pete Sorter, and Eddie Davidson went north last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Erickson went out last Sunday and picked berries.

Some of the Ringbo ladies have been calling and brought some necessaries to a poor family who live at the old [illegible] place.

Patrons of the Holt creamery will will please take notice that, beginning September 1st, the receiving of cream on Wednesdays will be discontinued.

Hans C. Hanson, candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, was here Wednesday from Viking making hif wishes and personality known to the voters. Mr. Hanson is a pleasant gentleman to meet, has considerable ability, and lots of warm personal friends throughout the county. With the primaries only four weeks away, Mr. Hanson is the only candidate for county office who has thought the eastern portion worthy of perronal attention.

DOGS USED AS SMUGGLERS

Fox Terriers Covered With Skin of a Poodle Inside Which Contraband Is Carried.

Some interesting information has just come to hand regarding the competition at present going on between smugglers and revenue officials in the use of dogs on the land frontiers of Austria. The smugglers generally choose small, smooth-haired dogs, like fox terriers, as their assitants. They train them by giving them a whipping on the further side of the frontier and then drive them across it to the house of an accomplice in an Austrian village, where they receive a good meal. The dog naturally soon learns to run as hard as he can. He is then covered with the skin of a rough-haired dog, usually a poodle, inside which a quantity of tobacco, saccharin, lace or other valuable goods on which there is a high duty is fastened in such a way that the enlarged dog looks as natural as possible. The revenue officials have found it very difficult to shoot these canine contrabandists, so they now set dogs to catch dogs. For this purpose they train larger swift-running animals with good noses, whose duty it is to run down the smuggler's dogs, kill them and then lead the officials to the spot. They are also employed to hunt out the smugglers themselves in their hiding places, in the caves of mountains or forests, and to discover their caches.

Something About Drainage

Mr. Arpin Declines Definite Statement Concerning Work on Ditches

At Thief River Falls yesterday morning Mr. Arpin, of the Northwestern Drainage Co., was interviewed by the editor of this paper in regard to the work on the Mud Lake drainage system, and particulary regarding the prospects for the early ditching of Green Stump Lake and the ditch on the town line south of that lake, which two small ditches are conceded to be of vast importance to the settlers in the towns of East Valley, Adgar, Grand Plain, Mud Lake, Eckvoll, and parts of Rollis and Moylan, as providing them with a more convenient market connection than they enjoy at present, besides making a lot of their lands tillable and providing a way to get in machinery to handle their crops.

During the interview Mr. Arpin was most courteous, but declined to make any definate statement as to these ditches at the present time. He did say that, at the time the contract was let, that it was understood and agreed that the portion of the work lying furthest east in Marshall county and in Beltrami county were to be given the preference in the finishing up of the the work also that for the Stnmp Lake vicinity he might have to install a different type of dredge. Further than this Mr. Arpin was entirely non-committal. However, yesterday afternoon he came up to Holt [illegible] and went out to look over conditions in that vicinity.

Inasmuch as the supplies for dredges Nos. 6 and 7, at work on Ditches 11 and 200 must all be hauled from here, and that the roads along the two ditches above named will be of great importance in their transporation, it is highly probable that Mr. Arpin will get busy on these two ditches in the near future. Stump Lake has been a terrible detriment to the settlers east of the Thief River, as it has prevented them from having a good road to Holt, which is by far their nearest town.

NEW USE FOR A TURNIP.

A small Brighton Beach urchin "put one across" on Charley Gardner, who takes tickets when the Indianapolis Reserves play at the Brighton Beach diamonds. It happened a week or two ago. Gardner was on the gate, as usual; though perhaps not as usual, either. That is, Charley had been out late the preceding night.

It is the custom at the Beach to admit small boys who desert their knot holes in the fence to recover foul balls. The ball is a "pass," and when thrust into Gardner's hand it admits the bearer.

Just after a round of cheers from spectators a small figure rushed up to Gardner, thrust something round and smooth into his hand and rushed on right in. A few minutes later Gardner was turning a handful of balls over to Manager Andy Reinhardt. Among them he found a nicely smoothed turnip of about the right weight. There is a turnip patch just across from the diamond.—Indianapolis News.

A BIG CONTRACT.

"Can you give me something to eat, ma'am?" asked the tramp at the kitchen door.

"Are you willing to work for it?" asked the lady with the gingham apron.

"I certainly am."

"Well, those lazy hens out there haven't laid an egg in a month. If you go out there and induce them to lay a dozen eggs I'll give you one!"

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, at Holt, Minn., up to the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on the 19th day of August, 1912, for the construction of a wooden bridge, 84 feet in length, across the Thief River on the range line between the townships of Excel, Agdar and East Valley, in Marshall County, Minnesota, according to plans and specifications now on file at the Holt State Bank, where they may be seen by prospective bidders at any time until the time for filing bids shall expire. Bids providing for the construction of this bridge with steel I beams, instead of wooden stringers specified in plans, may also be submitted and will be considered by the committee appointed to consider the bids and let contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Dated the 30th day of July, 1912.

Axel Nelson, East Valley twp,
(a2-16) Chairman of Committee.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

Commercial Club Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Commercial Club of Holt will be held at the Woodman hall on Tuesday evening, the 20th inst, at 8 o'clock, to elect officers for the ensuing year and transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

Chas. W. Latta, Sec'y.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D. Route No. 1.)

Mrs. Lysne, Mrs. Furr and Mrs. Bjerk and daughter Bertha visited at Larsons Sunday.

Raymond and Edgar Wegge called at Knutson's Sunday after noon.

Mrs. C. Anderson and daughter Helen visited at F. Carlson Sunday after noon.

Helmer and James Lunke spent Sunday at Anderson's.

Mr. and Mrs L. Wegge were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Cuddigan Sunday afternoon.

Anton, Herman, Leonard Peterson visited their cousin Oscar Carlson on Sunday.

The Jolly Bunch gave a Surprise Party on Mable Knutson Saturday evening and a good time was had.

Oscar Knutson was to Middle River Saturday between trains. But Oscor, next time give the conductor your ticket.

Ed. Bjerk and Ole Larson called at Albin Knauf Sunday.

Mrs. Lysne and Stanley called at Wegge's Tuesday afternoon.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure Aluminum Sauce Pan with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

LATEST COOKING RECIPES

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch or burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name
Town
Street

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

Congress expects to adjourn abou the 16th of August.

The senate military affairs committee reported the army appropriation bill.

The senate passed the cotton tariff revision bill reducing the existing duties approximately 21 per cent.

Representative Taylor introduced a bill for a Lincoln memorial in the form of a national highway, Boston to San Francisco.

The Military committee of the house favorably reported the bill appropriating $100,000 for relief of refugees from Mexico.

Senate democrats and progressive republicans were given complete control of conference committees on tariff and excise bills.

The house directed the sundry civil bill be sent to conference, refusing to accept the senate's amendment continuing the tariff board.

The house rules committee received a memorial from Mrs. M. W. Littleton urging congressional action on the purchase of "Monticello."

The senate passed the joint resolution directing the secretary of war to investigate claims of Americans growing out of Mexican revolution.

The senate passed the Lodge resolution warning foreign nations from encroaching on the American continents to obtain naval or military bases.

The house public buildings and grounds committee agreed to include $275,000 for memorial ampitheater in Arlington in next public buildings bill.

The Brandegee amendment to Panama canal bill substituting a governor for a commission of three to govern Panama canal and zone was adopted by the senate.

Attorney General Wickersham, begore the interstate commerce committee, favored greater right of appeal for shippers from decisions of the interstate commerce commission.

General.

The progressive convention opened in a harmonious manner.

Uncle Sam is without money to pay increases under the new pension bill.

The death of Lucien Wulsin, president of the Baldwin Piano company, is announced in a cablegram from Paris, France.

Following out plans for a country-wide campaign against bubonic plague. Surgeon General Blue assigned five additional experts to various ports where the disease has been indicated.

Evidence of the growing anxiety of the administration in regard to the revolutionary movement in Nicaragua was shown when orders were issued to the gunboat Tacoma to proceed forthwith to Bluefields, Nicaragua.

T. E. Murray, a supervisor of the Indian department, arrived at Ashland, Wis., to take charge of the Indian office of the Bad River reservation. Commissioner Valentine has notified Major Campbell of his suspension.

President Madero is declared to block the way to peace in Mexico.

Formal announcement was made by Governor Wilson that he would not resign the governorship of New Jersey during his campaign for the presidency.

With Dr. Edwin A. Cragin, a noted specialist, as a permanent dweller in the Astor mansion, upper Fifth avenue was sure that the stork would not long delay the arrival of the $3,000,000 posthumous baby of Colonel John Jacob Astor.

Ousting of Senator Lorimer cost the senate nearly $125,000, according to a tentative estimate. The heavy expenses will necessitate a special appropriation. It was stated that Attorneys Healey and Marble, who were counsel for the committee, would each receive $10,000. No allowance will be made to Lorimer.

By a vote of 30 to 19 the senate agreed to the conference report on the so-called "budget bill," containing the provision abolishing the commerce court, distributing the judges now on that bench to various circuit courts and the amendment of the civil service law to make it cover only seven-year periods.

When his wife refused to miss her "beauty sleep" Dr. B. B. Ownen, owner of 900 acres of land near Hartshorne, Okla., turned the hose on her. A quarrel ensued and Ownen picked up a big revolver and shot himself three times, dying in a few minutes.

Senator Augustus O. Bacon of Georgia, democrat, became presiding officer of the senate in the absence of Vice President Sherman.

The Second battalion, Third regiment, Oregon National Guard, was directly disbanded by the general staff as a result of the refusal of the men to obey orders.

The strike of freight handlers on the Northern Pacific docks at Duluth ended.

President Taft formally accepted the resignation of Federal Judge Cornelius Hanford of Seattle, who resigned while being investigated.

Right Rev. P. A. Ludden, Catholic bishop of Syracuse, N. Y., is dead.

Negro contesting delegates were not allowed to sit in the progressive national convention.

Congress is to grant President Taft absolute control in government of the Panama canal.

John W. Russell announced that Harry K. Thaw is suffering from ptomaine poisoning.

The treasury deficit for the first month of the new fiscal year is less than a million dollars.

House Chairman Adamson, in a tart letter to Secretary Stimson, denies danger of a water power trust.

The American Federation of Labor has issued a call to all stell workers, urging that they unionize.

The United States senate served notice on all nations of its intention to uphold the Monroe doctrine.

The feeling at Washington is that everything has been done in Mexico that can be short of intervention.

A formal writ transferring the Kansas election cases to the supreme court was issued at Washington.

Marines from Panama have been ordered to Nicaragua to supplement the force of bluejackets now in Managua, guarding Americans and their property.

Twenty socialists, including nine young women, jailed in Pittsburg for street speaking without a police permit, kept the other prisoners awake all night with cell oratory.

Mrs. Daisie Opie Grace, acquitted of the charge of having attempted to murder her husband to obtain $25,000 life insurance, is on her way to Philadelphia to make her future home.

Following out plans for a country-wide campaign against the bubonic plague, Sergeant-General Blue assigned five additional experts to various ports where the disease has been indicated.

Dr. George Ernest Morrison has been appointed political adviser of the president of the Chinese republic for five years. Dr. Morrison is the correspondent in Peking of the London Times.

Sierra Juarez Indians in the state of Oaxaca, have renewed their revolt against the government. It is reported that a large body of the warriors is marching on Ixtian, forty miles from the state capital.

Roosevelt supporters held a state convention at Jackson, Miss., elected delegates to the national progressive convention in Chicago and adopted a platform, one plank of which excludes the negro from politics.

Near Watertown, N. Y., Mrs. Gordon Priest, 32, wife of a farmer, was found murdered with a hatchet. Her head and neck were gashed, and a sleeping baby, lying beside the body unhurt, was spattered with blood.

Nine boy scouts were drowned by the capsizing of a cutter off Shippy Island. A large party of boy scouts was proceeding at the time to their summer camp on the island. Several other holiday fatalities were reported.

A. D. Wolf of Chicago, son of a millionaire shoe manufacturer, has sued for reinstatement in the Illinois Athletic club. Wolf alleges that he was expelled on account of his remarks about club officers. His attorneys said he was thrown out because he is a Jew.

President Taft did not meet the live issues in his speech accepting the republican nomination, said Colonel Roosevelt. The president confined himself largely to utterances upon general questions, Colonel Roosevelt contended.

Charles Hilles, republican national chairman, has challenged Governor Wilson to state his position on the leading political issues. Hilles declared that the fight was between the reupblican and democratic principles, and not between Taft and Wilson.

The Italian cabinet and senate held a prolonged secret joint meeting and voted for the dissolution of the chamber of deputies on the ground that the present extraordinary session of the chamber, being a continuation of the previous session and having completed its term, now lapses.

Representative Levy of New York, democrat, introduced a bill in the house authorizing the secretary of the treasury to use at his discretion the money in the treasury in the general fund, to reduce the tariff on articles of general consumption and so reduce the cost of living.

Personal.

Dr. Wiley says he is going to support Gov. Wilson.

Benton McMillen won out in the Tennessee primary for governor.

Voters in Missouri will have their choice of five tickets to be voted for.

President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of Thomas B. Murphy to be registrar of the land office at Williston, N. D.

Albert J. Beveridge has been nominated for governor by the Indiana progressives.

Congressman Charpis in favor of a liberal appropriation for an aerial fleet.

Indiana progressives nominated a full state ticket headed by Senator Beveridge for governor.

Beveridge is said to have made a splendid presiding officer at the Roosevelt convention.

The three-ringed national contest is going to make much business as well as much fun for the boys till November days.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

TAWNEY DENIES THE RUMOR

WILL NOT LEAD TAFT FORCES IN NORTHWEST FIGHT.

Winonan Again Praised the Administration of President Taft.

Winona. — Ex-Congressman J. A. Tawney at home, in Winona has entered a vigorous denial to the report that he will manage the Taft forces in the Northwest. He asserted that the rumor was founded entirely upon imagination and that he had not even received an invitation to command the forces for the president in the Northwest state.

Mr. Tawney declared:

"There is absolutely no ground for the report, except the fact that it was claimed in 1904 that I successfully conducted the speaking campaign in behalf of the election of Colonel Roosevelt. For this service I received from Mr. Roosevelt his highest praise and commendation. Being for him and working for his success, at that time, I was not then a political boss, but a self-sacrificing patriot."

Mr. Tawney said he should consider it only a great honor to be called upon to aid in the campaign of the "only candidate who stands for the representative government by law, under the constitution, as against government by the mere will of the man who may be chosen as the chief executive of the nation." Mr. Tawney said, however, that he would be unable to serve if he were called upon.

CONVENTION ADVANCED.

Set Ahead a Day so as Not To Conflict With Circus.

Fergus Falls.—It has been decided to change the dates for the state Elks' convention, which is to be held in this city, from Aug. 21 to 22nd and 23 this city, from Aug. 21, 22nd and 23 to Aug. 20, 21 and 22. The convention is to be held a day earlier because a circus is to appear here on Aug. 23, and it was felt that it would be impossible to entertain the visitors properly with a show in town.

The twin city Elks are coming by automobile and will stop over night in St. Cloud, where they will be entertained by the St. Cloud lodge. The St. Cloud Elks will join them in automobiles and come on to this city with them. The program for the convention has been arranged as follows:

Tuesday, Aug. 20.—Registration, afternoon reception of visitors and informal dance at Elks' club.

Wednesday, Aug. 21.—Auto rides to points of interest. Business session and ladies' reception. Baseball game for blood. Social session in the evening.

Thursday, Aug. 22.—A day at beautiful Swan lake—picnic, lunch, boating, fishing, water sports, swimming contests, etc. Evening, dance at Elks' clubrooms until train goes.

Minneapolis Eagle Chosen.

Cleveland, Ohio. — The administration slate is believed to have gone through unbroken in the choice of officers of the grand aerie of the Fraternal Order of Eagles as follows: Grand worthy president, William J. Brennan, Pittsburg; grand worthy vice president, Thomas J. Cogan, Cincinnati; grand worthy chaplain, Wm. L. Crayson, Savannah, Ga.; grand secretary, John S. Barry, San Francisco; grand conductor, Thomas P. Gleason, Minneapolis; grand trustees, Jas. F. Kelly, Cleveland; Fred S. Naeve, Davenport, Iowa; John J. Bohl, Stamford, Conn., and Conrad H. Mann, Milwaukee.

Steamer Mars Sinks.

Winona.—Steamer Mars, owned and operated by the St. Paul Sand and Gravel company, in charge of Captain Winaus, sank near the lower end of the city, upon striking a submerged pier. Sixteen members of the crew were on board, but none was drowned, the water being only eight feet deep. The boat will likely be wrecked as a severe break has occurred in the center of the craft, where the hull rests upon the pier. It is remarkable that no deaths resulted.

Fined $50 for Killing Moose.

Duluth. — F. J. Wilkie, a well-known attorney of Hibbing, was convicted of having illegally killed a moose, and he was fined $50 by a Coleraine justice. It is said that he will appeal the case.

Want Charges Dropped.

Two Harbors.—A petition is being circulated for the dismissal of the embezzlement charges against David H. Lawrence, former judge of probate. It is addressed to the district judge and to County Attorney Fowler. About 600 signatures have been obtained. The petition says that in view of the fact that Lawrence has made satisfactory settlements the matter should be dropped. Lawrence is an old resident. Last winter he disappeared and it was found that he was an embezzler. He was located in California.

R. R. MEN ARE SILENT.

Rochester Citizens Are Good and Hot Because of Snub.

Rochester.—The failure of the Chicago Great Western officials to meet with the arrangements of the Commercial club for their entertainment here was the subject of much comment among Rochester's business men. Practically all are of the opinion that the officials' action while not premediated was a direct insult to the city. General Manager Slifer would not discuss the matter. Other members of the railroad party were equally reticent.

There has for a long time been much dissatisfaction in Rochester with the service given the city by the Great Western. It was the hope of the Commercial club that at the informal gathering the officials would be given an impression of the importance of the city in railroad circles that would result in something better for Rochester.

However, as Dr. W. J. Mayo puts it, the Great Western heads "preferred to eat rather than to accept Rochester's hospitality." President Geo. J. Stevens of the Commercial club who had charge of the arrangements, believes the city may properly take notice of the alleged snub.

Feeling against the Great Western is high and many business men who are large freight receivers, are advocating the acceptance of no freight over the Great Western road.

The Great Western officials made informal calls upon business men afterwards, but they failed to get the most cordial reception, and all mention of the affair was carefully avoided.

ROBBERS OPERATING.

Homes of St. Charles Men Entered.

Rochester.—A lawless band of robbers seems to be infesting this section. The home of Mr. Murphy, in St. Charles, was entered and later the Goodrich home in the same place was the scene of an attempted burglary. Then the Anderson residence was visited. Two nights ago Robert Fenske, living east of this city, had two valuable horses stolen. The sheriff and deputies were soon on the trail and the pursuit was evidently becoming too hot, for the thieves placed the stolen animals in a farmer's barn west of the city and then made good their escape.

On the Fifth street bridge was found a purse, badly torn and soaked in blood. The contents were missing except two checks.

The Kealey home in North Rochester was visited by intruders. The men were frightened away before anything of value had been taken.

TWO BOYS ARRESTED.

Son of Aviator De Haven and Wisconsin Youth.

Preston.—Roy Ritchie, a Wisconsin boy, and Cleo De Haven, son of Aeronaut De Haven of Chatfield, were arrested at Eyota, Olmsted county, Minn., by the marshal of Eyota while driving through that place. In their buggy were found about ten suits of clothes and six suit cases, together with a great amount of men's furnishings, goods of all kinds which they are charged with having stolen in Lauvell's clothing store at Chatfield Monday night.

The boys, who are 18 years old, were taken to Chatfield. They waived examination, pleaded guilty and were brought to Preston and lodged in jail last evening, less than twenty hours after the burglary.

They told Sheriff Blexrud, upon arrival at the jail, that they were ready to receive their sentence at the reform school at once if arrangements could be made.

TWO KILLED BY TRAIN.

Cass Lake.—Coroner E. F. Miskella has returned from Bena, where he went to bring the bodies of Frank Dodge and Clarence Little, cook and cookee respectively at Cochran's logging camps located near Bena, who, it is thought, were killed by a passenger train while they were riding on a speeder. Both were hurled into the ditch, landing about 60 feet apart. Dodge was about 35 years old and has a mother living at Hortonville Wis., according to letters found in the dead man's clothes. Little was aged 18 and has a brother at Kellihei, Minn., and another at Claremount N. C

Tramps Fell Conductor.

Winona. — Just after Conductor Homer B. Kelly on a Northwestern freight train gave the signal to the engineer to start at Marshland, Wis., across the river from Winona, two men attempted to steal a ride. The conductor ordered them off and a struggle ensued on the rear platform of the caboose. After they were dislodged one of them hurled a huge stone at the conductor and struck him just under the eye, tearing a hole in his face and rendering him unconscious. His condition is serious.

MULAI HAFID

Mulai Hafid, sultan of Morocco, has abdicated his throne and will live in France.

KNOX'S VISIT IS SIGNIFICANT

REGARDED AS IMPORTANT AS PERRY'S FAMOUS TRIP.

Expected to Cause Friendlier Feeling Between Orientals and Americans.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The highest diplomatic significance is attached to the announcement made by President Taft at the White House that Secretary of State Knox will go to Japan as the representative of the president at the funeral ceremonies of the late Emperor Mutsuhite. In his announcement here President Taft indicated that he regards the forthcoming Knox mission on a level of importance with the famous visit of Commodore Perry to Japan more than half a century ago, which resulted in the opening of Japan to intercourse with nations of the western world and influx of western civilization.

Secretary Knox, accompanied by Mrs. Knox will leave Washington and proceed to Seattle and there board an armored cruiser of the United States navy which will convey him to Japan. Rahsford S. Miller, chief of the division of far eastern affairs of the state department, will act as secretary of the mission. Mr. Miller has lived more than twenty years in the orient, speaks Chinese and Japanese and is the state department expert on affairs of the far east. An admiral of the navy and general of the army, neither of whom has yet been selected, will accompany the secretary as aides.

Among other things, it is hoped that Mr. Knox's visit will tend to remove whatever sting Japan has found in the Magdalena Bay incident and its resultant "Lodge resolution" and in the recent agitation in this country over the manner in which Japan has conducted the trial of several Corean Christians, accused of conspiracy. Both of these incidents, especially the latter, were the source of irritation and embarrassment at the state department—embarrassing because they were regarded as unnecessary and unpleasant insinuation against Japan.

It is well known that the Japanese as a people are peculiarly responsive to attention and recognition from the western nations. Those acquainted with the Japanese predict that the president's act in sending Mr. Knox as special envoy will awaken the warmest feelings of gratitude among the Japanese. The Knox mission should take its place, it is predicted, as one of the most notable acts of international friendship ever performed by an American president and which will find great appreciation in Japan.

National Tariff War Seen.

Paris, Aug. 13.—Quoting approvingly American protests against the action of the American senate in passing the Panama canal bill which, among other things, provides for the remission of tolls to American vessels engaged in coast-wise and foreign traffic, the Paris Temps foresees a tariff war of all the powers against the United States unless President Taft vetoes a course "which wrongs the interests of the rest of the world and believes that the whole purpose of the work at Panama was in the interest of mankind in general."

Warm Weather Predicted.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Moderately warm weather over the great central valleys, the lake region and the eastern and southern states is promised by the weather bureau during the coming week.

Mulai Hafid Must Abdicate.

Robat, Morocco, Aug. 13.—The abdication of Mulai Hafid, the sultan of Morocco, is practically an accomplished fact.

Finnish Body Indorses Suffrage.

Hancock, Mich., Aug. 13.—The annual convention of the Finnish Temperance Brotherhood of America closed here with a unanimous indorsement of woman suffrage. Ely, Minn., was chosen as the place for holding the next annual convention.

Damaged Nebraska In Port.

Rockport, Mass., Aug. 13.—The battleship Nebraska has arrived here after having been damaged slightly Thursday by running on an uncharted shoal near Point Judith.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for $1.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Consistent.

"Your friend is very particular about conformity in all things, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. When he went on his last spree the family were in mourning and he saw only black snakes."

To be sweet and clean, every woman should use Paxtine in sponge bathing. It eradicates perspiration and all other body odors. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Wanted Minute Evidence.

Orfila, the celebrated doctor, being examined as an "expert" on a capital trial, was asked by the president whether he could tell what quantity of arsenic was requisite to kill a fly. The doctor replied:

"Certainly, M. le President. But I must know beforehand the age of the fly, its sex, its temperament, its condition and habit of body, whether married or single, widow or spinster, widower or bachelor. When satisfied on these points I can answer your question."

KEPT HER WORD.

She would not wed the best of men,
'Twas what she said at first.
She proved her strength of purpose when
She wed about the worst.

HOW MANY OF US

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments?

A Ky. lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nervous prostration set in.

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream.

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never been possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new in my experience.

"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest.

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly.

"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DISORDERED DIGESTION

If Neglected May Develop into a Severe Form of Stomach Trouble.

The Best Safeguard Is to Keep the Stomach Toned Up and the Treatment Should Be Begun When the First Symptom Is Noted.

"A few years ago," says Mrs. George Fallu, of Finlayson, Minn., "I began to suffer from stomach trouble. It came on me gradually and I do not know what caused it. I gave little heed to it at the time, thinking that it was merely a slight attack of indigestion. It finally developed into a severe form of stomach trouble and I suffered terribly for months.

"At the beginning of my sickness I had fainting spells and became unconscious. There was gas on my stomach, my appetite was very poor and what little I ate did not seem to be digested. I was sick at my stomach a great deal and had severe dizzy attacks. I had hot flashes when it would seem as though I was burning up. I could not sleep night or day during these spells unless I took something to ease the pain. I was very weak and was in this condition for six months. I could not do any work and was confined to bed for two or three days at a time.

"A doctor at Duluth said I had gastric fever. He did not give me much help so I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills upon my mother's advice. I gave the pills a thorough trial and unlike the doctor's medicine, they agreed with me. I took several boxes of the pills and was entirely cured. I think so much of the pills that I always keep them in the house."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood so that it can nourish and strengthen the weakened digestive system has made hundreds of cures in the most severe stomach disorders. This record of cures should merit a trial for the remedy which is guaranteed free from opiates.

A new edition of the booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat," is free on request. Send a postal for it today and begin to cure yourself by following the directions it contains.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are on sale at all druggists, or they will be sent to any address by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

MEAN.

Mrs. Tellitt—I heard something today that I promised never to tell.

Mr. Tellitt—All right; I'm listening.

What He Bought.

A Syracuse business man living in one of the suburbs decided to give up his spacious back yards to the raising of currants as a profitable side issue. So, wishing to absorb all the information he could acquire on the subject of the currant industry, he went down town one Saturday afternoon recently and returned with his arms full of books.

"Well, Teddy," inquired his enthusiastic spouse, as he dumped the volumes on the table, "did you succeed in getting what you wanted?"

"Sure, I did!" he replied, proudly pointing to the books. "I bought a whole year's edition of a standard work on current literature."—Exchange.

A wife is supposed to be a man's better half, but sometimes she turns out to be his bitter half.

A Triumph Of Cookery—
Post Toasties
Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.
But none of these creations excels Post Toasties in tempting the palate.
"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.
The first package tells its own story.
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers.
Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

ROOSEVELT AND JOHNSON ARE NOMINATED

CANDIDATES THANK CONVENTION AND PLEDGE TO WORK UNTIREINGLY SUPPORT.

JANE ADDAMS HELPS.

Is Among Those to Second Ex-President's Nomination.—Colonel and Governor Praise Each Other.

Chicago, Illinois.—Singing "Onward Christian Soldiers," and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," the delegates to the first national convention of the new Progressive party proclaimed Theodore Roosevelt of New York as their candidate for president, and Governor Hiram W. Johnson of California as their choice for vice-president.

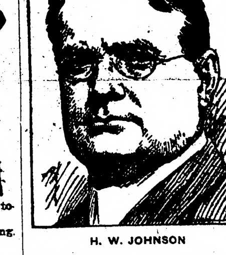
Marking a new departure in the proceedings of national conventions, the two candidates immediately were informally notified of their nomination and in the midst of deafening cheers appeared before the delegates to voice their acceptance and pledge their best effort to the coming campaign.

For several long hours during the afternoon and early evening the big throng in the Coliseum had listened to a flow of oratory in nominating and seconding speeches in which the dominant note expressed was the belief that victory would come to the new party in the November elections.

Raymond Robbins of Illinois pledged a 100,000 majority for the national ticket in Illinois and Gifford Pinchot predicted a 400,000 majority for Colonel Roosevelt and Governor Johnson in his home state of Pennsylvania.

These statements were cheered to the echo.

The party formally christened itself "The Progressive party," leaving out the prefix "national," by which it heretofore was known, but provision was made for the cognition of "real" Progressives in any of the states of whatever name they should be locally designated because of the state laws.



H. W. JOHNSON

The convention adjourned at 7:24 p. m. with the delegates singing the Doxology.

During the three days it was in session there was not a single roll call, nor a ballot taken. The delegates asked no such formalities either in placing their candidates in nomination or in voting for them. There was not a voice in opposition either to Colonel Roosevelt or Governor Johnson. The delay in nominating them was due to the large number of seconding speeches allowed.

As has always been the case in national political conventions, the bulk of the work of the Progressive gathering was carried on in the committees. The only semblance of a conflict of opinion on the floor was a brief debate as to whether or not an hour's recess should be taken.

The point was not material, but, as one delegate expressed it, "we just had to fight about something to make it a regular convention."

There was sharp discussion, however, in several of the committee meetings and no little difficulty in agreeing upon the platform as finally adopted. Colonel Roosevelt worked with the sub-committee in charge of the platform, going over their work and vigorously helping to mould the draft which at last proved acceptable to him. The platform did not take up the negro question.

In this connection, one of the interesting seconding speeches of the day was that of F. R. Gleed of New York, a negro. Gleed declared that the negroes had faith in the new party, faith that it would do all in its power to right the wrongs of the race.

"We stand by the platform," he said; "we stand by Col. Roosevelt's letter; we stand by his speech. And as we stood by him at San Juan Hill, so we will stand by him in November and fight for victory."

Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, was among those who seconded Colonel Roosevelt and she was enthusiastically greeted.

The new party formally placed itself on record as favoring equal suffrage and further recognized the woman suffrage movement by providing for four women members at large on the national committee.

Colonel Roosevelt, in his speech of acceptance, said:

"Mr. Chairman and men and women who in this convention represent the high and honest purpose of the people of all of our country. I came forward to thank you from my heart for the honor you have conferred upon me and to say that of course I accept."

With his task as pilot of the convention ended, Colonel Roosevelt plunged at once into what he expects to be the hardest campaign of his career. He was in high spirits and said jubilantly that everything had turned out just right.

"We've got a great platform. Everything is fine, by George!" he exclaimed.

The new national committee of the Progressive party, which takes place of the provincial committee in charge up to this time, was named by the various state delegations. The membership of the new committee is:

Joseph Thompson, Alabama; J. F. Cleaveland, Arizona; H. K. Cochran, Arkansas; Chester H. Rowell, California; B. B. Lindsey, Colorado; Joseph W. Alzoh, Connecticut; Louis A. Drexler, Delaware; C. M. McClure, Georgia; P. M. Smock, Idaho; Rudolph G. Leeds, Indiana; John L. Stevens, Iowa; William Allen White, Kansas; Leslie M. Combs, Kentucky; Pearl Wright, Louisiana; Albert P. Gardner, Maine; Matthew Hale, Massachusetts; E. C. Carrington, Jr., Maryland; Henry M. Wallace, Michigan; Milton D. Purdy, Minnesota; Wm. H. Walker, Missouri; B. F. Fridge, Mississippi; Joseph M. Dixon, Montana; Nathan Merriam, Nebraska; P. L. Flannigan, Nevada; William Savacool, New Hampshire; John Franklin Fort, New Jersey; Miguel A. Otero, New Mexico; J. N. Williamson, North Carolina; A. Y. More, North Dakota; J. J. Sullivan, Ohio; George J. Priestley, Oklahoma; H. W. Coe, Oregon; Edwin F. Tuttle, Rhode Island; R. S. Vessey, South Dakota; G. Thomas Taylor, Tennessee; Cecil A. Lyon, Texas; M. Henler, Utah; Thomas Lee Moore, Virginia; Charles H. Thompson, Vermont; H. F. Ochsems, Wisconsin; Robert D. Carey, Wyoming; M. M. O. Dawson, West Virginia.

Crowds in hotel corridors and lobbies were nearly as large and quite as noisy as those during the Republican national convention.

Hundreds of delegates and their friends, fantastically decked out with bandana handkerchiefs and pictures of Colonel Roosevelt, marched about singing Roosevelt songs and shouting Roosevelt yells of many kinds.

Despite the fact that Colonel Roosevelt was expected to reach the convention hall soon after noon, delegations to the national progressive gathering were slow again in reaching their seats. At 10 minutes to 12 there were not more than 200 delegates on the floor. The galleries also were slow in filling.

A great crowd of spectators and delegates had remained at the headquarters hotel either to see the colonel start triumphantly for the convention or to accompany him on the trip. The New York delegation marched in at 11:55 a. m. with a brass band in the lead, playing the inevitable convention tune, "Everybody's Doing It."

Pictures to Go Down Cellar.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Albert J. Beveridge's and Theodore Roosevelt's pictures no longer grace the walls of the Indiana republican headquarters. They were taken down on the theory that they are no longer Republicans.

Dillon Forced To Quit Race.

Washington, D. C. — E. G. Dillon withdrew as republican candidate for governor of Ohio in the face of a Roosevelt ultimatum that he declared himself for the colonel or fight a third state ticket.

Hugh Jennings Signs.

Detroit, Michigan. — Hugh Jennings, has signed a contract to continue his services as manager of the Detroit American league baseball team for the next two years. His salary is said to be the highest paid any manager in the American league.

Optimistic Crop Reports.

Winnipeg, Manitoba. — Optimism is the idea that runs through 99 per cent of the reports of crops received by a local newspaper from its western correspondents.

COL. THEODORE ROOSEVELT

SCHLEPP SAYS HE KNOWS MUCH

SUSPECT, ARRESTED IN WEST, WILL TALK IF "EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT."

SAYS HE PAID SLAYERS

All Those Connected With Rosenthal Probe Elated Over Latest Development.

Hot Springs, Ark., Aug. 13.—"I am ready to go back to New York without any requisition or without fighting the case," said Samuel Scheppe, under arrest here for alleged complicity in the murder of Herman Rosenthal in New York, "but I want to know that everything is all right.

"I am the keynote to the situation in New York and if they want me to treat the district attorney's office right, they will have to treat me right."

Schepps said that he has not decided whether he will join with Rose, Vallon and Webber in a confession.

The alleged go-between added that he would make up his mind to that question while on the way East.

He will refuse to talk further, he declared, here or on the way to New York.

Before he "talks" he said he wants to go over the situation with Rose, Webber, Vallon and District Attorney Whitman. Then, if he has a statement to make he added, it will be given first hand to the district attorney.

Schepps is held in Hot Springs under uncertain circumstances as to when he shall be delivered.

His arrest Saturday night came about through confidential information from the office of the district attorney in New York.

Gives New Impetus to Case.

New York.—The arrest of Sam Schepps in Hot Springs, has given a new impetus to the Rosenthal case. It is considered the most important development since the confessions Jack Rose and "Bridgie" Webber led to the indictment of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker as the alleged instigator of the murder. Schepps has been wanted badly by the district attorney to complete the evidence of the plot.

One of the most interesting features in connection with Schepp's arrest is that police here appear to have had no hand in the matter. Nearly 24 hours after the arrest, Deputy Commissioner Dougherty was in ignorance of the capture, except for newspaper dispatches.

"I can't understand it," Mr. Dougherty said. "On July 27 I wrote a letter to the chief of police at Hot Springs asking him to be on the lookout for Schepps. I had no particular tip that Schepps was in Hot Springs, but I was aware of the fugitive's physical condition and thought he might go there. I can't understand why the New York police have not been notified if Schepps has really been arrested. I telegraphed the Hot Springs police for information and for the circumstances under which the arrest was made but have received no reply."

The explanation as indicated in the newspaper dispatches appears to be that the arrest was made by private detectives. The commissioner said it could not have been detectives attached to District Attorney Whitman's office as none of these had gone to Hot Springs, and could not go without authorization of the detective bureau.

Schepps, it is charged, was in the conspiracy to murder Rosenthal, rode in the automobile with the slayers to and from the scene and paid off the gangsters after they had completed their work.

Jack Sullivan has agreed to go before Mr. Whitman to tell all he knows about the alleged connection of Lieutenant Becker with the murder.

Schepp's assertion at Hot Springs that he is the "keynote to the situation" here did not appear to Mr. Dougherty to be an exaggeration.

Taft Rescues Women.

Washington, Aug 13. — President Taft, his personal aide, Major Thomas L. Rhoads and W. C. Herron, the president's brother-in-law, took the leading part in rescuing two women, whose car was hanging over the bank of Rock creek ready to plunge downward. At President Taft's suggestion the car in which he was riding was turned around, the skid chain applied and the imperiled machine was pulled back to the roadway.

Third Wreck in Four Days.

Rogers, Ark., Aug. 13.—For the third time within four days a passenger train on the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad was wrecked near here. Fireman George Bryant of Hugo, Okla., was killed and Engineer John Moore of Monnett, Mo., was injured seriously. No passengers were hurt badly.

Governor Marshall's Views.

Indianapolis, Aug 13. — Theodore Roosevelt will poll more votes in New York states than President Taft, according to Governor Thomas R. Marshall, democratic vice presidential candidate, who returned from a week's trip through the east. He said that he had not been able to get any first-hand information regarding the comparative strength of Governor Woodrow Wilson but that democratic leaders told him Roosevelt's vote in the east would be greater than that for the president.

LEGAL ADVICE.

Lawyer—If you wish to get off with the minimum punishment, I'd advise you to confess everything and throw yourself on the mercy of the court.

Accused—But if I don't confess?

Lawyer—Oh! in that case you will very likely be acquitted for want of evidence.

TWO CARBUNCLES ON NECK

Veterans' Home, Napa Co., Cal.—"I was afflicted with two carbuncles on the back of my neck. The doctors said they were the largest carbuncles he ever saw. I suffered the most intense agony, so much that I could not rest or sleep for about a month. One was lanced four times. When the first began to get better another broke out and was equally as painful as the first one. I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment being good for such things, so I procured a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I washed both the carbuncles with Cuticura Soap frequently whenever any pus began to gather, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. I felt relief after the first use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a week's time both carbuncles were gone and I was completely cured. I have not been troubled since.

"I also had eczema of the scalp. My scalp itched fearfully and pimples began to break out which emitted pus, and my head became sore and scaly. I had dandruff also. I used Cuticura Soap for a shampoo with hot water, and used the Cuticura Ointment on my scalp, and it afforded instant relief, followed by absolute cure." (Signed) George H. Wetsell, Dec. 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

More Time Needed.

"You must get three weeks' vacation this year."

"Why?"

"Two weeks aren't enough."

"They're all I can get."

"I don't care. You've got to have three. Last year I had to come home with two new dresses that I hadn't had time to wear."

Cole's Carbolisalve
Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

It is sometimes a good plan to be sure the other fellow is right—then follow in his footsteps.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Once in a great while love's labor is lost, but more often it is misplaced.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The average man makes the mistake of overestimating his greatness.

That's the kind — Libby's — There isn't another sliced dried beef like it. Good? It's the inside cut of the finest beef sliced to wafer thinness.
Libby's Sliced Dried Beef
stands supreme. The tasty dishes one can make with it are almost numberless. Let's see! There's creamed dried beef, and—but just try it. Then you'll know!
Always Insist on Libby's
Don't accept "a just as good." From relish to roast, from condiment to conserve, the quality of Libby's Ready-to-Serve Foods is always superior. And they don't cost one whit more than the ordinary kinds.
Put up in sterilized glass or tin containers
At Every Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

150 ACRES RICH FOOTHILL LAND ABSOLUTELY FREE
No cost now or hereafter. No irrigation or other cost. No better land anywhere. Write for free information. We have no land to sell. Address:
SIMPSON & MITCHELL
P. O. BOX 491, MADISON SQUARE STATION, NEW YORK

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Fargo Directory
MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

GALL CURE COLLARS
Made Over Curled Hair Pads: will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If you want free sample of the hair pad to convince you, write us and mention your dealer's name.
BRISTOL & SWEET HARNESS CO., Fargo, N. D.
Manufacturers of "EAGLE BRAND" Guaranteed Harness

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 33-1912.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Winkergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

A circular letter sent out from the national Democratic headquarters asks newspapers to open their columns for the purpose of soliciting popular contributions to the Wilson campaign fund. There is clearly a double object in sending out such an appeal. The committee wants to get the newspapers to do most of the campaigning on a purely "thank you" basis, and in doing so, delude the public into the belief that the democratic national committee is not accepting any contributions from the Big Business Interests in the east. What contributions they will get from the common people would hardly buy water to moisten the postage stamps they will use, but they will have millions in their fund, just the same, and the committee will spend a good deal of it on themselves—the amount of such personal expenditures depending some on how much free space they can work the country editors for.

Mr. LaFollette seems to be determined to get in his own was as a future presidential possibility. The bitterness of his attacks on Roosevelt show that the LaFollette progressivism was purely a personal matter, and is so still. In view of the popular vote in many states, it would seem that he is hardly justified in hurling defiance at the millions of progressive people who publicly declared their faith in Roosevelt and his policies.

The gang at the county seat are evidently afraid of the coming strength of the east end of the county, and even their candidates for office ignore this section pretty thoroughly. With eastern Marshall county working in harmony for its own benefits this year, some of the old gangsters are liable to have hard sledding to be re-elected.

The senate has defeated the bill providing for an appropriation for the improvement of roads where rural free delivery routes have been established. If the people want good roads they must build them, and there is no use in waiting to see if Uncle Sam wont do it it for them.

According to present indications the results of the old republican machine efforts in this state this fall will not be worth mentioning.

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk Personal Campaign Committee.)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.
2. County option and all other temperance measures.
3. Ample appropr'aton for the building of roads and for drainage.
4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.
5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.
6. Initiative, referendum and recall.
7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.
8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and development of our state.
6. I will vote for the candidate for United States Senator who receives the highest popular vote in the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Hans C. Hanson.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County, subject to the will of the voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the voters of the county.

Respectfully submitted,
HANS C. HANSON,
Viking, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert S. Bernstein, of Rollis, Minn., who, on September 12th 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 03506, for NE¼ Sec. 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle river, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Sibelrud, Earnest Peachie, Edwin Johnson, Olof Dahl, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O., Minnesota, who, on June 13th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 03529, for NW¼, Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 30th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material---Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHY GREEK REPUBLIC FELL

Work of Corruptions and Dissensions Rather Than of the Man of Macedonia.

The old world has already revealed to us, in its unsealed books, the beginning and end of all its own marvelous struggles in the cause of liberty. Greece, lovely Greece, "the land of scholars and the nurse of arms," where sister republics, in fair procession, chanted the praises of liberty and the gods—where and what is she? For two thousand years the oppressor has ground her to the earth. Her arts are no more. The last sad relics of her temples are but the barracks of a ruthless soldiery. The fragments of her columns and her palaces are in the dust, yet beautiful in ruins. She fell not when the mighty were upon her. Her sons were united at Thermopylae and Marathon, and the tide of her triumph rolled back upon the Hellespont. She was conquered by her own factions. She fell by the hands of her own people. The man of Macedonia did not the work of destruction. It was already done by her own corruptions, banishments and dissensions.—Judge Story on "Our Duties to the Republic."

JOKE ON ARTHUR BRISBANE

Wilton Lackaye, the Actor, Was Astonished to Learn of Editorial Conferences With Hearst.

Arthur Brisbane, who is Mr. Hearst's close confidante in the management of the New York Journal, was in company with Wilton Lackaye, the actor, on upper Broadway one afternoon. The time passed quickly and it was nearly six o'clock when the editor suddenly bestirred himself and said he would have to start downtown. Lackaye urged Brisbane to accompany him to the Lambs' club and be his guest at dinner.

"I would like to," said Brisbane, "but there is an editorial conference called at six o'clock every evening and it is imperative that I be there."

"What is the idea of this editorial conference?" asked the actor.

"A conference between various heads of departments," explained Brisbane. "We get together and shape the plans for the next day's paper."

"Do you mean to imply," said the actor, pretending amazement, "that you and Hearst get out the Journal deliberately?"

MAY CLEAN UP MYSTERY.

The mystery concerning the birthplace of the Venerable Bede, England's first historian, has a prospect of being solved if the ecclesiastical scheme for excavating the foundations near the ancient tower of St. Peter's monastery, Wearwouth, is successful. The monastery was founded in the seventh century, and is now part of the fabric of Monkwearmouth parish church. The foundations of the building, believed to have been part of the monastery, are situated near the west side of the tower, and they have never been explored. The unearthing of the crypt and of interesting tablets and memorials is probable, and this may throw light on the birthplace of the Venerable Bede.—London Graphic.

A CONSCIENTIOUS DOG.

"I'm afraid, ma'am, that dog of yours would just as soon bite me as not."

"Well," answered the lady of the house to the wandering one, "Caesar is such a nice dog in his habits that I am sure he would rather not bite an unwashed stronger, but, on the other hand, his sense of duty is so strong that he is more than apt to bite you."

BETWEEN GIRLS.

"I haven't received a love letter from Jack in three days. I think it's a shame. I shall positively be ill unless I get a love letter by tomorrow."

"Well, my dear," said the other girl, "if you need a love letter from Jack as badly as that, I have forty or fifty I'll be glad to let you have."

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

"I can't understand it, don't you know, old chap."

"What can't you understand?"

"A fellow I was talking to a little while ago said some of the greatest men in the history of the world had died without ever having seen a squash court."

TRAINING FOR THE FIREMEN

Sedalia Alderman Wanted Them to Practice for Two Days Before Each Blaze.

"A number of years ago," said an ex-Sedalian, "a substantial German-American citizen was elected to the council in Sedalia, Mo. His sound business ideas soon made him easily the strongest member of the body in point of influence, but there were times when his ideas became tangled.

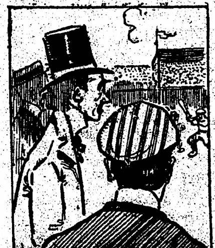
"About the time the alderman in question was completing his first term there arose a somewhat general and severe criticism of the town's fire protection. After the matter had been thoroughly discussed the alderman came to the conclusion that the trouble was due to inefficiency on the part of the firemen.

"'Haf it all fixed oop,' the alderman confided to his colleagues at one of the meetings. 'You vaste no more dime in dalk. You choost vote for mine ordinance.'

"The aldermen had sufficient faith in their associate's ability to cope with the municipal problems to wait for the ordinance, which was to be introduced and passed under a suspension of the rules. They expected a satisfactory explanation when the measure should be introduced. It came.

"'Misturr Bresident,' said the author of the measure, 'der troubles mit dis town iss dat der fire department don't bractiss enough yet. Dis ordinance vill cure der troubles. It says dat der department shall bractiss for two days before efery fire.'"
—Kansas City Journal.

THESPIAN RECOLLECTONS



The Baseball Crank—You do not take much interest in baseball?

The Actor—No, indeed. I never could understand why it should be so hard to throw a ball straight when it is so easy to send an egg straight to the mark.

WERE NOT ON HIS LIST.

The late Rev. Horatio Stebbins of San Francisco was a man of large mind and noble powers, but more familiar with the world of intellectual and scholastic interests than with trivial and timely things, says the Cleveland Leader.

His household was blessed with a charming daughter, who grew up tall and beautiful, commanding the admiration of all who saw her. One day a visitor said to the good doctor:

"Doctor, your daughter grows more charming day by day. Why, she's a regular Gibson girl."

"Ah, thank you; thank you," replied the doctor in his best manner. When the visitor had gone, turning to his wife, the doctor asked: "My dear, who are the Gibsons?"

IN APPREHENSION.

"I gave her a plush album on her wedding aniiversary. It was one I had about the house for some time, but it looked like new."

"Well?"

"Now she has found that I have an anniversary soon."

"Well, no doubt you expect her to reciprocate."

"Reciprocate is not the word. I'm afraid she will retaliate."

QUITE SO.

"Who reads poetry?"

"Numerous people."

"Bah! What good is it?"

"Do not sneer at poetry, my friend. Poetry has risen in the estimation of many since they began using it on the baseball page."

AQUATIC SPOUSE.

"Poor Benders! He has a hard time."

"Why so?"

"If his wife isn't keeping him in hot water about some of his indiscretions, she is throwing cold water on his schemes for getting rich."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, : : HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

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MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1912. NO. 4.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.64
Wheat	.85
Barley d	.41
Oats	.38
Rye	.52

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Miss Belle Knutson went to Thief River Falls on the afternoon train Wednesday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services at Ringbo on Sunday, the 25th inst, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. J. C. Davidson, Miss Emma Olson and O. A. Mattson made a trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

The Misses Clara and Belle Solum went to Thief River Falls yesterday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Patrons of the Holt creamery will will please take notice that, beginning September 1st, the receiving of cream on Wednesdays will be discontinued.

Miss Ella Olberg and sister Clara returned to their home at Thief Lake Wednesday after several days spent visiting with their sister, Miss Sophie Olberg, at the S. S. Kolden home.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney   H. O. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Look Out!

Watch

This

Corner

There's a
Surprise Coming

IT'S A GIRL

A new baby daughter arrived safely this forenoon as a welcome addition to Ye Editor's family circle. Readers of The Northern Light should find no faults with this number; this item alone we think is worth a special issue.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls yesterday on one of his regular business trips.

Mrs. Geo. C. Anderson left on Saturday for Climax where she will visit for some time with her mother and other friends.

TO FARMERS—I will do threshing in the vicinity of Holt this year with a first-class "Minneapolis" machine. Best of work guaranteed. Ready for business August 26th.
AMOS AASE, Gatzke, Minn.

Martin A. Widsten, editor of the Warroad Pioneer, was a visitor in the town on Saturday last and exchanged greetings with his cousin, Nils Engebretsen, while getting a line on the politidal situation in this vicinity.

Ed Ellingson came in from Gatzke the first of the week to get his threshing rig ready to begin work in this vicinity at once. He had thought some of going to Dakota but may decide to spend the entire fall season in this neighborhood.

Tom Severson yesterday hitched his gasoline engine to a big wagon box and commenced hauling out a few loads of coal for the Stephens dredge. As he takes a matter of ten tons or so to a load, he will move a few carloads in a short time.

John A. Johnson and Oscar Knutson returned yesterday from Northwood, N. D., where they went several days ago to look for harvest and threshing work. They report that they were a little early for threshing jobs, and that the country where they were is overrun with men looking for work.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden motored up from Nielsville yesterday for a short visit with their relatives here. They were accompanied by Edna and Lillian Payne, and Blanche and Roland Olsen. The party intends to remain until early next week and are making their headquarters at the D. Payne home.

To Amend the Drainage Laws

Commercial Club of Holt Urges Action and Pledges Support to Settlers.

The annual meeting of the Commercial Club of Holt was held on Tuesday evening and there was a good attendance of the live members. A lot of important business was transacted but the most important was action taken regarding present drainage conditions and the amendment of the drainage laws, which are bound to bring most beneficial results.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were: P. A. Risberg, president; S. S. Kolden, vice-president; Chas. W. Latta, secretary; B. L. Backe, treasurer; Axel Nelson, Christ Yven and A. L. Carlson, directors.

A resolution was offered and adopted pledging the support of the Club to the settlers in the Mud Lake drainage district, in any legitimate effort they may see fit to make in behalf of securing prompt and proper fulfilment of the drainage contracts in that vicinity in order that their lands may be made subject to cultivation and that their present unnecessary inconveniences and privations may be remedied as quickly as possible.

The following resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote:

"Whereas, It has come to our knowledge that unreasonable delays occur [illegible] ditches and highways in the territory tributary to Holt, and particulary in portions of the Mud Lake district, such delays being a great injustice, entailing material losses, and in many instandes great hardships to the settlers whose lands are taxed for such improvements; and

Whereas, we believe that such delays, losses and hardships are directly due to the fact that, under the present drainage laws of this state, contractors have found it ridiculously easy to secure extensions of the time limit specified in their contracts; Therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That the Commercial Club of Holt does hereby express its strong disapproval of a system that permits such injustice to the taxpaying land holders, and urges that the drainage laws be so amended at the next session of the legislature as to provide that in no case shall any extension of any drainage or roadmaking contract be granted without a public hearing first being had upon the application for such extension, dne notice of such hearing to be given by the county auditor as in the case of preliminary hearings on original ditch petitions; that no extension shall be granted in any case if it be shown at such hearing that the contractor has not, in good faith, used his best efforts to fulfil such contracts properly within the time originally specified; that in all such cases wherein an extension is not granted, the penalty provided in the original contract shall be collected in full by the county in which such work is situated and the auditor shall credit all amounts so collected as penalty to the taxes assessed against lands which may have been damaged, or had their benefits delayed, by reason of the non-fulfillment of such contract; that the distribution of such money collected as penalty shall be decided by the county board, their findings to be based on the report of a committee of three persons to be appointed by such board, and whose duty it shall be to make a personal examination of all lands whose owners or holders may claim a share in the distribution of such money when collected. And, be it further

RESOLVED, That our secretary be instructed to mail a copy of this resolution to our state senator, and candidates for representative and county auditor, requesting an expression of their opinion regarding the matters herein set forth, and also that they shall publicly declare what stand they shall take thereon if elected."

The secretary will get busy at once in carrying out the instruction contaiued in this resolution so that the people in the great Mud Lake district, anb other places where drainage projects are under way, may know before the primary election just where the candidates are at in regard to ssch amendments.

Several other matters were considered by the Club, and it is probable that a special meeting will be called in the near future for the further consideration of drainage matters.

Ringbo Rumbles

The farmers around here are busy cutting their grain and they report a fairly good crop.

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom and Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Sorter were at Holt last Sunday to take in the confirmation services and spent the remainder of the day at the C. H. Gunheim home.

Mrs. Henry Ericson called at Carsten Gronwald's home Tuesday afternoon.

Algot Skooglund had a run-a-way with his team last Monday as he was coming home from Andrew Engstrom's place but nothing serious happened.

Paints, brushes and oils. Now is the time to use them. Buy the best at Kolden's hardware.

B. L. Backe had a birthbay celebration on Saturday last and his father, Lars Backe, and sisters, Emma and Clara, were up from Thief River Falls to eat dinner with him and wish him many happy returns of the day.

CHINESE MARRIAGE.

Marriages in China are celebrated at the home of the bridegroom, not of the bride, says a writer in the May Wide World Magazine. Before quitting her own house the bride is arrayed in her best dress and jewels, her hair is elaborately arranged and she wears a large hat. A mantle is then thrown about her head and a red silk cloth is placed over her face. Her mother then puts her in a gilt sedan chair, used only for weddings, and locks her in, giving the key to one of the attendants, who delivers it to the bridegroom when the procession arrives at the latter's home. No priest or magistrate officiates at the marriage. The happy pair, the bride still veiled, enters the ancestral hall together and bow three times to the family tablets, afterward sitting down to a table on which are two cups of wine—an offering intended to propitiate the ancestors of the family. They next enter the reception chamber, where the husband removes the veil and mantle from his wife, seeing her face, perhaps, for the first time. The guests and friends then enter the room, gaze upon the blushing bride and convey their felicitations to the happy pair. A wedding banquet is held in the evening, at which the bride, very tactfully, pays especial attention to her parents-in-law.

SAFER AND SURER.

"I want you for my very own," said the rich old gentleman, when he had succeeded in getting the beautiful girl to listen to him.

"But how can I be your very own?"

"Why—why, you can marry me, can't you?"

"I suppose I could, but don't you think, if you really want me, it would be safer to adopt me?"—Judge's Library.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

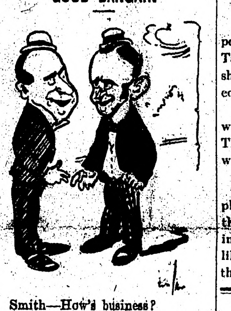
WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

GOOD BARGAIN



Smith—How's business?
Jones—Fine. I lost three toes a few months ago by being run over, and yesterday I compromised with the railroad for $2,000.

THE DULUTH HERALD

is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

We want to again remind the people of eastern Marshall county that the west end is not averse to collecting taxes and contributions, but likes to play hog when it comes to the distribution of offices.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure Aluminum SaucePan with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

LATEST COOKING RECIPES

There are positively no strings to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are better and cost less in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't chip off, scorch or burn, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name
Town
Street

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

President Taft sent in a veto message of the wool bill

The general deficiency appropriation bill passed the house.

Congress may adjourn August 17, or it may hold one week longer.

The Oldfield bill to revise the patent laws was favorably reported in the house.

The house passed wool tariff revision bill over President Taft's veto, 174 to 80.

Representative Byrnes introduced a bill appropriating $50,000 for investigation into pellagra.

The senate passed the postoffice appropriation bill containing provision for parcels post.

The house served notice on the senate that the Bristow-Lodge sugar bill would not be accepted.

The senate refused to take up several special bills and cleaned the way for appropriation measures.

Senator Kenyon's bill to compel jail sentences for anti-trust law violators was placed upon the calendar.

Senator Kenyon introduced resolution for investigation of operation of Interstate Commerce law since its enactment.

Representative Lloyd, chairman of 1908 democratic congressional committee, testified before campaign fund investigating committee.

The senate agreed to the house amendments to the proposed law to regulate wireless telegraph. The bill now goes to President Taft.

Senator Lafollete, during discussion of the postoffice bill, charged postoffice officials with rifling his mail, a charge which postal officials declared "absurd."

Representative Theron E. Catlin, republican, of Missouri, was unseated by a vote of 121 to 70 and Patrick F. Gill, democrat, contestant, seated by a vote of 104 to 79.

The financial operations of the republican congressional campaign committee were reviewed before campaign funds investigating committee by Chairman McKinley.

Majority Leader Underwood of the house appointed committee to investigate speeches, attacking public officials, inserted in Record by Representative Akin under "leave to print."

The senate judiciary committee refused to make report on the Pomerene resolution requiring the attorney general to bring criminal prosecution against officers of Standard Oil and American Tobacco companies.

The senate adopted the amendment to the Panama bill admitting to American registry American owned foreign built ships engaged exclusively in foreign trade, providing lower tolls for ships in ballast and free tolls to American owned foreign built ships.

General.

An American food famine is the prediction of agricultural exports.

Democrats of Nebraska have chosen Grand Island as state headquarters.

John D. Rockefeller, jr., is interesting himself in the Rosenthal case.

No action will be taken by the senate at this session on the omnibus claims bills.

A ruling by Speaker Clark made possible the passage of the wool bill in the house over the president's veto.

Bishop Peter Trimble Roue of Alaska, who has just declined to accept election as coadjutor bishop of Ohio, arrived in Seattle from Alaska.

A third party ticket, with candidates for all congressional and state officers, will be put in the field by the progressive party in Washington.

At Reno, Nev., Mrs. Edna G. Hull filed complaint against Henry Hull, the illustrator, charging simple desertion at New York since 1910. They were married in New York in 1903.

Mrs. Mary Harsh of Creston, Ia., who died at Hopkins, Mo., was believed to have been Iowa's oldest woman. She was 102 years of age and had lived in the state fifty-two years.

Dr. Theodore Hansmann, who, as a practicing physician of the capital half a century ago, numbered Lincoln and Carl Schurz among his patients, is dead at the age of ninety-one.

Announcement was made at the University of California of the resignation of Prof. Henry Morse Stephens as director of university extension and the selection of Prof. Ira W. Howorth of the University of Chicago as his successor.

Theodore Roosevelt and Hiram W. Johnson were nominated for president and vice president, respectively, by the progressive party.

Senator Robert L. Owen was renominated for United States senator from Oklahoma by the democrats in the state primary, defeating former Governor C. N. Haskell.

Secretary Fisher has a plan to allot government coal lands to cities.

Governor Wilson is getting ideas of reform on expenditures of congress.

Lafollette stirred the senate by charging that his mail had been tampered with.

Col. Roosevelt denies that he promised Aldrich a federal Judgeship.

Peace negotiations in Mexico are off so far as General Orozo is concerned.

Theron E. Catlin, republican member from Missouri, was ousted from the house.

Steps for improving the Missouri river at Decature, Nebr., will be begun at once.

New York bankers have promised Prosecutor Whitman assistance in uprooting graft.

At a fire in St. Joseph, Mo., the largest mule in the world was burned to death.

The Martin eight-hour bill was favorably reported by the house commerce committee.

Colonel Roosevelt wants a week of rest, and promises then that something will be doing.

Governor Wilson said he did not want or expect campaign contributions from corporations.

Mexican rebels laid a trap for a federal troop train and killed soldiers and passengers aboard.

Woodrow Wilson explained that omissions in his speech of acceptance did not mean opposition.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Hayes is criticised for his part in the Florida everglades affair.

There are signs of an ugly spat with Great Britain over the free tolls provision of the canal bill.

Pioneers of Bellevue, Nebr., helped Judge James Gow, a citizen celebrate his one hundredth birthday.

Representative Gardner says the way to solve the trust problem is to make the big combines behave.

Colonel Roosevelt denounced as fictious an Omaha dispatch that he was pledging offices in advance.

Nineteen negro miners were killed by an explosion in the Abernant Coal company's mine at Abernant.

At Springfield, Mo., despondent from worrying over the high price of meat, James N. Stough, a butcher, cut his throat with a razor, dying soon after.

The senate committee on resolutions refused to report the Pomerene resolutions calling for the prosecution of the Standard Oil and Tobacco company.

United States Judge Cushman in Seattle denied citizenship to John M. Manos, a Greek, who has lived in the United States twelve years and who refused to bring his wife and daughter to this country.

The agricultural appropriation bill more than a month overdue in taking effect, was signed by President Taft and released for field work a small army of employes held up during the delay on the measure in congress.

Francis Vernon Willay of Bradford, England, son of Francis Willey, formerly lord mayor of that city, was arrested in Boston on a charge of conspiring to bring English operatives into this country in violation of the contract labor law.

President Taft told several callers that he expected to sign the Panama canal bill passed by the senate carrying provisions against the use of the canal by railroad owned ships and granting free tolls to American vessels.

With the declaration that they would have a clear majority of 100 in the next house, the managers of the democratic congressional campaign committee announced that they would open headquarters at once in Chicago.

About 1,500,000 acres of Indian lands in the former Shoshone, Uintah, Wyoming and Montana are to be sold at public auction at minimum prices ranging from 50 cents to $1.50 per acre, in accordance with an order signed by President Taft.

President Joseph Smith of the Mormon church said that all Mormon women and children had safely reached the United States from Mexico, but that the men of two colonies, Colonel Juarez and Dublan, had armed themselves and would not depart.

It is stated unofficially, but on good authority that arrangements are being made for the prince of Wales and his brother Albert to pay a private visit to the duke of Connaught in Canada during the summer vacation next year, under the charge of his tutor, Henry P. Hansell.

Testimony in the government's suit to dissolve the "sugar trust" was concluded in Denver, and the special examining board will meet in New York on September 16. Attorneys for the government declared that they had proved everything they expected to show in Colorado.

Personal.

Colonel Roosevelt has planned an ambitious campaign tour.

Congress will probably reimburse Lorimer for expense of his trial.

Progressive party leaders outlined their plans for the campaign.

Colonel Roosevelt was accused of shifting on the steel question.

William S. Cowherd is the probable nominee of the democrats for governor of Missouri.

An exceedingly long declaration of principles comprises the platform of the progressive party.

Mayor Harrison is offering his help in settling street car striking difficulties.

General Leconte, president of the republic of Hayti, was burned to death in the palace at Port au Prince.

Representative Hobson's plan for the creation of a council of national defense was sidetracked for this session.

DR. SUN SAT SEN IS NOT AFRAID

FORMER PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT DISREGARDS FRIENDS' COUNSEL.

EXECUTION NOT FEARED

Does Not Expect Vote of Friends—Assassination of Chang Chen Wu Said to Have Been Orientally Fiendish.

Shanhai, Aug. 20. — Dr. Sun Yat Sen, former provisional president of China, disregarding the warning of friends who fear for his safety since the execution of several Hankow generals, left Shanghai for Pekin. General Huang Sing, who commanded the southern Republican army in the revolution which overthrew the imperial government and was to have accompanied Dr. Sun, has abandoned the journey.

The southern generals recently put to death were members of Dr. Sun Yat Sen's party, the Tung Men Hui, and were seized at the capital by direction of President Tuan Shi Kai, on the charge of being implicated in an alleged conspiracy against the Pekin government.

Two of the officers were tried by drum head court martial at the capital and shot. The others were returned in chains to Hankow and there executed.

London.—The execution of Chang Chen Wu by the Chinese government official is compared by the Pekin correspondent of the Daily Telegraph to Napoleon's shooting of the Duc d'Enghien at Vincennes in 1804 and what followed. It is the turning point, the writer asserts, in the life of the Chinese republic. The correspondent continues:

"President Yuan Shi Kai, alarmed at the outcry, is publishing Vice President Li Yon Hung's telegrams in order to fasten the blame on that official, and, fearing assassination, surrounds himself with troops.

According to Chinese newspapers, the execution was carried out in a fiendish manner. The Bannerman general, Yuan Chi Kuei, who was entrusted with the execution, actually dined with his victim in a European hotel and toasted him repeatedly. When the dinner was over he followed his victim in another carriage to his lodging.

"On alighting from the vehicle, General Yuan Chi Kuei blew a whistle as a signal, whereupon a forest of swords and bayonets sprang up about Wu, who was seized and bound and flung into a mule cart and carried to the military court. No evidence was given at the trial and the accused officer was condemned to immediate execution.

"The first volley not killing the prisoner, repeated volleys were fired until the general's body was disemboweled. It being necessary to dress the corpse, a message was sent to the victim's wife for more clothes as her husband 'felt cold in the night air.'"

MAY BE TRIED AGAIN.

Darrow, Acquitted, Faces Second Trial.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 19.—An air of uncertainty surrounds the disposition of the second indictment against Clarence S. Darrow, notwithstanding the announcement of District Attorney Fredericks that the Chicago lawyer would be tried again.

The second indictment alleges that Mr. Darrow bribed Robert F. Bain, the first juror sworn to try the McNamara case.

District Attorney Fredericks reiterated his intention to bring Darrow to trial on the Bain indictment but he declined to say what date he would recommend for the trial when opposing counsel appeared before Judge Hutton.

It was announced that Judge Hutton would be asked to set the date at once, but the district attorney said there might be some delay as he had not definitely determined what request to make. It also was probable, he said, that the defendant might have some request.

The impression prevails that because of the length and cost of the trial just ended and the rapidity with which the jury reached its verdict there will be no further trial of Darrow.

Daniel Gunning Kills Self.

Boston, Aug. 20. — Daniel Shields Gunning of New York, grand nephew of the late Mrs. Leland Stanford, who left him a fortune and nephew of Col. C. P. Lawton of New York, killed himself here by leaping from a fourth story window of a local hotel.

Roosevelt Delighted.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 20. — Delighted with his reception in Rhode Island and Massachusetts, Colonel Roosevelt returned to Oyster Bay to remain at home until Wednesday, when he leaves for Wilkesbarre, Pa.

New Ulm, Minn., Aug. 20.—Plans for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Indian massacres of 1862 have been completed, the city is gayly decorated and many visitors have arrived.

GEN. JOHN PERSHING

General Pershing accompanies Secretary of State Knox to Japan as his military aid on the mission to attend the funeral of the late emperor.

SCHLEPPS TO TELL WHITMAN

INTEREST CENTERS IN INTERVIEW WITH THE WITNESS.

Declared Captain Hayes Is Prepared To Give Important Information.

New York, Aug. 20.—Interest in the Rosenthal case is centered in the projected interview between District Attorney Whitman and Sam Schepps, the man believed to hold in his keeping important secrets connected with the murder and surrounding graft which will do much toward clearing up the case. Schepps has just arrived from Buffalo.

One other important development is being forecasted. It is stated that Captain Cornelius G. Hayes, the reduced former police inspector, who is under charges of failure to enforce the law in respect to disorderly resorts in his district will be invited to call upon the district attorney and talk over the situation. Captain Hayes has declared that he acted under orders from superior officers. One of the charges pending against the former inspector is that he falsely stated that Commissioner Waldo directed him not to obtain evidence against disorderly houses except by order of the commissioner.

That Captain Hayes, if sees fit, can put the district attorney in touch with facts connected with the police situation in the tenderloin, is generally believed. It is also understood that Hayes disregarding immediate personal consequences, is prepared to give all the information at his disposal.

It is stated that Mayor Gaynor, who has charged that $1,500,000 in graft annually has been collected for protection to news dealers is prepared to substantiate his declaration that aldermanic influences were responsible for this alleged grafting.

Owatonna To Have Air Meet.

Owatonna, Minn., Aug. 20.—An aviation meet is being held in Owatonna under the auspices of the Fraternal Order of Eagles. Paul Studensky will make the flights. If possible, it is planned to have, as a feature, flights by a youthful aviator of Blooming Prairie, this county, who has invented a successful machine. The Owatonna and Rochester baseball teams, members of the newly organized Sunday league, will play their first game this season. It is planned to make the entire event a grand home-coming celebration for former residents of Owatonna and Steele county.

Wife Leads Soldiers.

Juarez, Mex., Aug. 20.—Clad in a man's khaki riding suit the young and beautiful wife of the rebel, Col. Lazro Alanis, put herself at the head of a band of insurrectos and after compelling contributions of arms, horses and supplies, rode off to join her husband. Colonel Alanis is operating in the vicinity of Palomasit. It is said Senora Alanis rode from store to store and dismounting, strode in and demanded what she needed to outfit her followers. None of the shopkeepers resisted.

Miss Vincent Only Slightly Hurt.

Spokane, Aug. 20.—Only slight injuries, it was learned, befell Miss Elizabeth Vincent of Minneapolis, who was thrown from her horse at St. Mary's lake, Glacier park, Mont., Saturday. The Taft camping party, of which she is a member, probably will remain at St. Mary's lake a day or so more, however, so she can rest up under the care of her mother, Mrs. Geo. E. Vincent of Minneapolis, the chaperon of the party.

Three Prisoners Escape.

Williston, N. D., Aug. 20.—Boring a hole through a brick wall large enough to admit their passage, three prisoners in the Williams county jail escaped. Ed. Karr, charged with purse snatching; John Mahar, charged with selling liquor, and J. Taylor, accused of larceny, are the men who escaped.

Emperor Frances Joseph Is 82.

Vienna, Aug. 20.—The eighty-second birthday of Emperor Francis Joseph was celebrated with enthusiasm throughout the country.

LA FOLLETTE OPENS FIRE

SENATOR SWEARS NEW ALLEGIANCE TO PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICANISM.

ATTACKS THIRD PARTY

Declares Trusts Grew from 149 to 10,020 During Roosevelt's Regime—Flood of Impassioned Oratory.

Washington, Aug. 19.—In a picturesque, spontaneous outburst during debate of the president's wool tariff veto in the senate, Senator La Follette attacked the new progressive party, and swore new allegiance to progressive Republicanism.

The "original insurgent," quivering with emotion, with clenched hands and strained face, poured out a flood of impassioned oratory that kept the floor and galleries of the senate rapt and silent. Standing in the well of the chamber, Senator La Follette assured his associates that he intended to "keep up the fight in the republican party, to make that party really progressive, and to keep on until the last bell rings and the curtain falls."

After reviewing briefly the trust record of Colonel Roosevelt, Senator La Follette declared that the former president was "not the man to find the way out." He asserted that "no obstacle dragged across the path of the progressive movement in the Republican party can now stop its advance."

He declared that when the Republican party, through its progressive associates, had reached a point where it would "respond to the purposes for which it was born, an attempt is made at Chicago to divert it."

Launches Into Attack.

Senator Stone asked Mr. La Follette whether he meant the nomination of President Taft or the nomination of ex-President Roosevelt.

"I am surprised," Senator La Follette began, "that I left the senator from Missouri in doubt. I hope I did not leave doubt in the mind of any one else."

Then moving down the center aisle until his outstretched, shaking hands almost touched the stenographers' tables, he continued:

"On the day that Theodore Roosevelt was made president of the United States there were 149 trusts and combinations in the United States. When he turned this government over to William Howard Taft there were 10,020 plants in combination. When he became president the trusts had an aggregate capitalization of $3,000,000,000 and when he left the presidency they had an aggregate capitalization of $31,000,000,000, and more than 70 per cent of it was water.

Says Trusts Are Growing.

"Their power has gone on growing and spreading. There has been no dimunition in the present administration. The present administration has sought to apply the Sherman anti-trust law more vigorously than its predecessor; but the time to have applied the Sherman anti-trust law effectively was in the infancy of these trusts, when there were only 149."

Then turning to Senator Stone, Senator La Follette bowed and inquired:

"Does that answer the senator from Missouri?"

"That does fairly well," responded Senator Stone, dryly, amid the laughter of the senate.

TAFT MAKES SPEECH.

Calls Electors Dishonest Who Violate Instructions.

Washington, Aug. 19. — President Taft made his first political speech since that he made when notified of his renomination. Addressing members of the Maryland Republican Editorial association in the east room of the White House, he declared bluntly that presidential electors were "dishonest men" if they let their names appear on the republican ballot and intended to vote for the candidate of another party.

He asserted that those who were not for the republican party were against it and should get out of the way.

Some of the editors told the president that either the electors chosen for the republican ticket in Maryland would declare their intention to support him or a new state convention would be held to make new selections.

Train Kills Two Indians.

Marshalltown, Iowa, Aug. 19.—John Mooney and an Indian woman, both 20 years old, were killed near Tama by a Northwestern freight train. Contrary to the custom of Indians, coffins were ordered for both.

Believe Mrs. Bogges Drowned.

St. Louis, Aug. 19.—Dr. John S. Bogges, of the marine hospital service, who is investigating the disappearance August 2, of his wife, Mrs. Ethel Keating Bogges, has learned that the missing woman was in Crystal City the afternoon of Aug. 4 and departed down the river in the skiff "Spot," which was found next day containing Mrs. Bogges' hat, purse, glove and a new night gown. The fact that she is known to have left Crystal City in the skiff confirms their opinion that she later drowned herself.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A North Dakota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. O. J. Tyler, Cando, N. Dak., says: "My feet and limbs were swollen and I could not sleep on account of the kidney weakness. My back was lame and sore and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills freed me of the trouble and when I have had occasion to use them since they have never failed me."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

Wanted Hustling salesmen. Teachers, students may earn fifteen to fifty dollars weekly. Steady work. HENRY HARMON, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Job Not Satisfactory.

"I'm a self-made man," said the proud individual.

"Well, you are all right except as to your head," commented the listener.

"How's that?"

"The part you talk with is too big for the part you think with."

Births in the Air.

The International Congress on Aerial Legislation, sitting at Geneva, Switzerland, is evoking a very detailed code of laws. One of its suggested paragraphs reads: "In the event of a birth occurring in an air craft the pilot is to enter the event in his log book and must notify the fact to the authorities at the first place at which he descends."

How He Left.

The servants were discussing the matter below stairs.

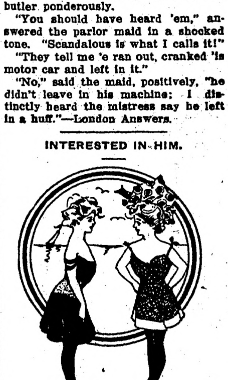
"Master and mistress 'ad something of a row last night, I 'ear," said the butler ponderously.

"You should have heard 'em," answered the parlor maid in a shocked tone. "Scandalous is what I calls it!"

"They tell me 'e ran out, cranked 'is motor car and left in it."

"No," said the maid, positively, "he didn't leave in his machine; I distinctly heard the mistress say he left in a huff."—London Answers.

INTERESTED IN HIM.



Natica—You aren't thinking of marrying Reggy, are you?

Evelyn—Of course I am. Hasn't he a future?

Natica—Yes, to be sure. But why jeopardize it?

"That's Good"

Is often said of

Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

That's the cue for housekeepers who want to please the whole family.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the package—

Convenient
Economical
Delicious

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

A girl never boosts a new love affair by boasting of an old one.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

In a woman's eye the most attractive thing about a man is her ability to attract him.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Its Rank.

"Do you think telephone operation can be classed as a profession?"

"Well, it certainly is a calling."

Ideals.

"What is your idea of a perfect husband?"

"One with about a million, who would lose no time in making me a merry widow."

Case of Mistaken Identity.

President Taft was out for his afternoon walk in Washington one day when a flaxen-haired little girl ran out, in front of him, held up her finger, and exclaimed, in a shrill voice:

"I know who you are!"

The president, thinking it not at all unusual that she should possess this information, but willing to gratify her, asked:

"Well, who am I?"

"Aw," she said teasingly, "you're Humpty Dumpty."—Popular Magazine.

The Other Way 'Round.

A good little story, long current in England, is just now gaining American circulation. It has for leading characters Rudyard Kipling and Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's little grandchild. Kipling was visiting Hawarden, and, being fond of children, devoted himself to little Miss Dorothy until her anxious mother expressed the hope that the child had not been wearying the great author.

"Oh, no, mamma," spoke up Dorothy, before any one else had a chance to say anything, "but you have no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me!"

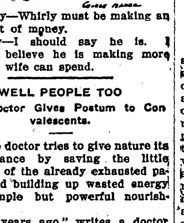
Accorded Full Title.

One of the New York representatives in congress tells of a social function in an assembly district political club on the East Side, whereat the chairman of the entertainment committee acted as master of ceremonies.

The chairman was very busy introducing the newly-arrived members of the club to the guests, who included a number of municipal officers. The representative mentioned was presented in a way to halve his official honors with his wife, as "The Honorable and Mrs. Congressman Blank." Next came a couple who were not known to the master of ceremonies, but, after receiving the correct name in a whisper, he announced:

"Mr. and Miss. Inspector of Hydrants, Faucets and Shopworks Casey."—Lippincott's.

ALMOST INCREDIBLE.



Wakely—Whirly must be making an awful lot of money.

Wisely—I should say he is. I actually believe he is making more than his wife can spend.

WELL PEOPLE TOO

Wise Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

"Five years ago," writes a doctor "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee." (It's a well-known fact that tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocers place it in stock, guaranteeing its sale.

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a nutritious beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes.

"I'm sure I prescribe Postum as often as any one remedy in the Materia Medica—in almost every case of indigestion and nervousness I treat, and with the best results.

"When I once introduce it into a family, it is quite sure to remain. I shall continue to use it and prescribe it in families where I practice.

"In convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid fever and other cases I give it as a liquid, easily absorbed diet. You may use my letter as a reference any way you see fit." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

GYPSIES GIVE UP LOOT.

Rural Officers Overtake Band and Recover Farmer's $35.

Winona.—Knute Knutson, a retired farmer living in the outskirts of the village of Arcadia, Wis., near here, was robbed of $35 by a band of gypsies and his empty pocketbook returned before he was aware that his pocket had been picked.

The gypsies, who had been ordered out of Winona, reached Arcadia about noon, but were kept on the move by the village marshal. As they were leaving the village Knutson was accosted by one of the women in the band and asked for a match. He is aged and the woman reached in his pocket. A few moments later she came for another match and repeated the "dipping" performance.

The band had disappeared over the hill when Knutson discovered his empty pocketbook and notified the marshal and the deputy sheriff, who began pursuit in an automobile. They overtook the gypsies two miles out of town, recovered the loot and forced the nomads to pay their expenses and the cost of the auto hire.

TOURISTS END TRIP

Automobile Endurance Run of 1,100 Miles Is Accomplished.

Minneapolis.—Very much browned by their hard journey under sun-kissed skies, and each probably carrying a concealed skin preparation, although but few would admit it, the Winnipeg tourists reached Minneapolis after one of the hardest contests that has ever been undertaken by automobile organizations in the Northwest.

Tired but happy, the tourists disembarked from the good road ships in which they had traveled more than 1,100 miles, and departed for their homes. The roads over which the contest was run, while good toward the last, furnished a more severe test for the automobiles than those of other years. All cars that finished, whether penalized or not, were accorded high praise by experts who understood conditions.

With a clean score, the winning Marmon permanently won for its owner, the Fawkes Auto company, clear title to have and to hold the Journal trophy offered as first prize in the touring class.

PEEPER INVADES HOMES.

Unknown Nocturnal Visitor In Half-Attire Alarms Housewives.

Rochester. — Rochester housewives lock their doors and bar their windows after sundown and the police are completely mystified because a "Pete the Peeper" is abroad in the city.

Unlike Wisconsin's famous "Jack the Hugger," the nocturnal visitor has proved nothing more than an unwelcome visitor. Mrs. A. G. Rich suddenly awoke after midnight to gaze into the white face of a coatless individual, who, with staring eyes, stood beside her bed.

The sleeping tent of the Misses Gilberts, daughters of the manager of the Botsford Lumber Company, was invaded on the same evening by a half-dressed stranger, who crept silently to their bedside in his bare feet.

In both cases the peeper disappeared quickly after the screams of the women alarmed the neighborhood.

8-Room House Stolen.

Minneapolis. — Sizzling red hot stoves have been stolen from Minneapolis homes and thieves have moved out all or most of the furniture. But all such crimes became trifling by comparison when Frank N. Edmonds, real estate man, finished making a report to Fred T. Williams, secretary to the mayor. The burden of the plaint was that some busy thief had taken advantage of the catnap of the policeman on the beat and stolen Mrs. Edmonds' eight-room house from its site at Fourth avenue north and Fourth street.

Body Found; Crime Possible.

Bemidji. — After having been missing since August 5, the bullet-pierced body of William Sherman, cook of the A. P. Reeves lumber camp, was found at White Fish Junction, in this county. A rifle was found lying across the body and a bullet from the weapon had penetrated Sherman's brain. The rifle lay in such a way that if suicide had been committed, the trigger must have been pulled by his right hand, whereas Sherman was left-handed. The county attorney has gone to investigate the murder theory.

Bank Robbers Still Free.

Bemidji. — Sheriff Riley of Grand Rapids and his posse of one hundred returned from Cohasset, without having found the two men who robbed the Cohasset State bank. The posse found traces of the men where they had broken down brush in the woods, but were unable to catch them.

Receiver for Company Chosen.

St. Paul.—John P. Galbraith has been appointed receiver of the Monticello Co-Operative company of Monticello, Minn.

WAIT LONG FOR MAYOR.

Braves Finally Ascertain That Great Chief Keller's Car Broke Down.

St. Paul.—Nearly one hundred Red Men assembled at Bowlby hall, Sixth and Robert streets, to participate in the 19th great sun council session of the Minnesota council of the Improved Order of Red Men, and waited with characteristic Indian patience about an hour and a half for Great Chief Keller, who was to welcome them to St. Paul.

After 10 o'clock one Red Man grunted, then another grunted, then the whole tribe grunted in unison. They listened a while longer to the sighing of the wind outside, then one Red Man applied his ear to the ground (represented by a wall telephone).

After listening a while he made signs to the rest of the tribe to gather around him.

"Great Chief's car broke down," he said, "Be here soon."

Frank W. Baer, grand sachem, then called the convention in council, and doors were shut upon the palefaces. Soon after the opening Mayor Keller arrived, presented the keys of the city to the Red Men, smoked the pipe of peace, and bade them all welcome in the name of St. Paul.

The address of welcome was answered by the grand sachem and the business session of the order was opened.

STATE DOCTORS ELECT

Dr. R. J. Hill of Minneapolis Succeeds St. Paul Practitioner.

Duluth. — At an important business meeting of the Minnesota State Medical association here, Dr. R. J. Hill, of Minneapolis, was elected president to succeed Dr. Haldor Sneve, of St. Paul. Minneapolis was selected as the next meeting place, some time in October, 1913.

Dr. H. C. Cooney, of Princeton, was elected vice-president, and Dr. S. H. Boyer, of Duluth, was chosen second vice-president. Dr. Thomas McDavitt, of St. Paul, was re-elected secretary and Dr. Earl Hare, of Minneapolis, was elected treasurer. Doctors Thomas McDavitt, of St. Paul; Leo M. Krafts, of Minneapolis, and J. W. Andrews, of Mankato, were selected as delegates to attend the annual convention of the American Medical association, which will be held at Minneapolis in October.

Old Soldiers Going Fast.

Minneapolis. — The mortality records for the Soldiers' Home presented to the board of trustees gave an alarming death rate that caused members of the board to wonder how long it could continue. Seventy-seven persons living at the home died in the year. When it is known that the average number at the home for that period was slightly in excess of 400, it can be seen that the percentage of deaths is exceptionally high. No fault is attached to the management for the high death rate. Deaths were due to old age largely.

Boundary Waters Pollution.

Winona.—To determine to what extent the waters along the boundary between the United States and Canada are polluted and to devise ways and means to remedy such pollution, at the same time giving adequate protection and development to all interests concerned, the first meeting of the International Waterways commission was held at Montreal, Can. James A. Tawney of Winona, chairman of the American section, attended the session.

Auto Accident Proves Fatal.

St. Paul.—Nels Nelson, sixty-six years old, employed by the St. Paul Gas Light company, was struck by an automobile last evening at Cherokee and Annapolis streets, and died a few minutes after reaching St. Joseph's hospital. The machine was driven by George Whitcher, 19 years old, son of E. T. Whitcher, farmer, living near Farmington.

Ore Companies Declare Dividends.

Duluth.—The Calumet and Arizona Mining company, at a special meeting held here made no change in the dividend, declaring the usual quarterly dividend of $1 a share. The Superior and Pittsburg company, with same directors, also declared the usual quarterly divided, namely, 30 cents a share. Both are payable September 23, 1912.

$1,700 Fire in Shakopee.

Shakopee. — Fire starting in mattresses in the furniture store of Hirscher Bros., did $1,200 damage to the stock and $300 damage to the building. There was no insurance.

Backs Old Officers.

Duluth.—District Judge Dancer files findings in which he refuses to recognize the expulsions of A. E. McManus as general counsellor and W. A. Hicken as imperial scribe in the Modern Samaritan controversy. The court also finds: That the July meeting of the imperial council was illegally called; that O. F Collier's term of office as imperial treasurer expired in June; that no successor to Collier has been legally elected. He also orders to continue in force a restraining order which has been issued.

REPORTED BY THE GROUCH

Here the Original Hiram J. Tells of His Attendance at a Country "Function."

"Having nothing else to do," remarked the old codger, "I attended a function while I was over at Torpidville the other day. The affair was held in a dispirited grove at the end of a road in which every time a horse popped down his foot the dust shot up in the air like a skyrocket. A band was playing without the slightest remorse. A statesman, with a neck as wrinkled as a pickle, droned forth redundant nonentities without end. A sad and rickety merry-go-wabble wound 'round and 'round to the sound of its own plaintive peedle-deedle. In a tipsy pavilion a hoarse person was endeavoring to sell, in brazen defiance of the pure food and drug act, what looked alarmingly like horned toads fried in axle-grease. A gentleman in a striped tent near by hoarsely stated that he preferred to eat snakes at ten cents per serpent. There was the usual balloon which seemed perfectly willing to do anything but go up. Scattered around through the festal scene were a few old soldiers, grumbling; a smattering of farmers; also grumbling; sundry honest voters, likewise grumbling; and various other folks, nothing about whom is worth mentioning except that they, too, were grumbling. It may have been a reunion, a fair, a rally, a picnic, or what-not; but whatever they chanced to call it; 'twas an excellent example of one of our most cherished institutions."—Kansas City Star.

CHILD'S FACE ALL RED SPOTS

632 N. 5th St., Terre Haute, Ind.—"My little nephew, a boy of four years, had a breaking out on his face. It was little red spots at first, then he would rub and scratch and water blisters would form, and wherever the water would run another would come until his face was covered with them. He would cry and fret. His mother got some medicine, but it did not do any good. He would scream and cry and say it hurt. We hardly knew him, his litle face was all red spots and blisters. So I begged him to let me put some Cuticura Ointment on them. The next morning I made a strong soap suds with Cuticura Soap and washed his face in the warm suds. The little blisters burst by pressing the cloth on them. After I had his face washed, I put the Cuticura Ointment on and in a short time his little face was all red and dry. I kept using the Cuticura Soap and putting on the Cuticura Ointment and his face got as well and it did not leave a scar. He was entirely cured in about one week and a half." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Haworth, Jan. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Mother's Lingual Attainment.

The mother of a little boy in Kansas City, Kan., recites negro dialect stories charmingly. Her small son is quite proud of her accomplishment and frequently boasts of it. One day recently, when some of his playmates were vaunting the achievements of their several mothers, the little boy braggingly remarked:

"My mother is smarter than any of yours; she can talk two languages."

"What are they?" demanded his companions.

"White and colored."

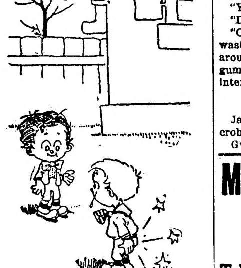
In the Hotel Lobby.

Mary—That tall man has been divorced five times.

Alice—Goodness! Who is he?

Mary—He's the man who invented the safety match.

BUT HE WAS WRONG.



"Did you fool anybody?"

"Yep. I fooled myself into thinkin' I could fool pa!"

Carrying It Too Far.

"Scientific management, like any other good thing, may be carried to excess."

The speaker was R. Marriott Thompson, the San Francisco scientific management expert. He continued, says the New York tribune:

"We scientific managers mustn't go as far as Hussler went.

"Hussler was the proprietor of a tremendous factory where scientific management had reduced the motions of every hand from 800 to 17. Hussler attended a very fashionable wedding one day, a wedding where the ceremony was performed by a bishop, assisted by a dean and a canon, and in the most impressive part of the writ Hussler, overcome by his scientific management ideas, rushed up to the altar and pushed the bishop and canon rudely back.

"'Here, boys,' he said, 'one's quite enough for a little job like this.'"

Really Had Best of It.

John Burroughs is well known as one of the foremost of nature writers in this country. Some time ago he visited his brother, Eden Burroughs, who lives in the Catskills, at a place called Hobart. The two brothers went fox hunting together. The honor of the hunt came to Eden, who shot the only fox. It so happened that foxskins were worth five dollars at that time, and the successful Nimrod took much pride in telling how he got the better of the sage of Slabsides. Later, in boasting to a few friends about it in the presence of his brother, John, he was interrupted by, "You have bragged about that fox hunt long enough. You shot the fox, sold the skin and got five dollars. I wrote a little account of the hunt, and got $75 from the magazine which published it. So there you are!"

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

A woman can't feed a man so much taffy that it will spoil his appetite for it.

Some men are dumb because their wives never give them a chance to talk.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Your discretion might look like cowardice in another.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It's easier to catch a husband than to uncatch him.

Instinctive.

"So you took your wife to the baseball game?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton.

"Did she enjoy it?"

"Only part of it. She thought they wasted a great deal of time running around the lot, but she thought the arguments with the umpire were quite interesting."—Washington Star.

As to Kissing.

Jack—Do you believe there's microbes in kisses?

Gwen—You can search me.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health — Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her.

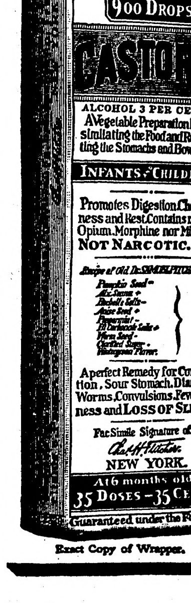
"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. J. G. Johnson, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

$1.10 HUMAN HAIR SWITCH 22-INCH LONG
VALUE $3. Guaranteed GENUINE fine strictly sanitary HUMAN hair. Perfect match in quality and color to your own hair, and can be washed same as your own. Naturally wavy or straight all ordinary shades; short stem. If you do not think it is a Wonderful Bargain, return it and get your money back. Send sample of hair. Catalog late hair styles free.
MADAM RETLAW, 44 3rd Ave., New York.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 34-1912.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Chas. D. Hilles, the man who is at the head of the Taft campaign committee, has a habit of claiming things whether they belong to him or not. Just at present he claims that Taft will carry thirty-four states, among them being Minnesota and Nebraska. The primaries were held in Nebraska a few days ago and Roosevelt got a mojority of about 37,000 over Taft, and nobody in the entire northwest would venture the opinion that Taft can carry Minnesota. Before the national Republican convention, this same Mr. Hilles was claiming a clear majority of two to three hundred delegates for Taft in that convention, but, in order to get any majority at all, close to one hundred delegates had to be stolen by the Taft crowd. In the present struggle Hilles & Co. will find that stealing delegates is somewhat easier than getting the votes of the people.

In some of the advertising matter sent out by E. T. Young, formerly attorney general of this state, but now a candidate for governorship, a good deal of credit is claimed for some things that are not yet completed, notably the rate cases now before the United States Supreme Court in the form of an appeal from the notorius Sanborn decision. When the people know the real merit of Mr. Young's share in that matter, they will not be slow in giving him proper credit.

We notice that some people denounce P. M. Ringdal, candidate for the democratic nomination for governor, as an out and out atheist. We do not think this criticism in entirely justified, altho Mr. Ringdal is decidedly liberal in his views on religious matters. This may hurt him to some extent among the very religious people, but his known honesty and courage will probably help him as much as his ideas on religious topics may harm.

The action of the Commercial Club of Holt in regard to amendments for the present drainage laws is certainly a move in the right direction. It goes to shows that the members of the Commercial Club take more than a passing interest in the affairs of their neighbors in the Mud Lake district and will result in the making and keeping of many friends for the business interests of Holt.

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk Personal Campaign Committee.)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.

2. County option and all other temperance measures.

3. Ample appropr'aton for the building of roads and for drainage.

4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.

5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.

6. Initiative, referendum and recall.

7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.

8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and development of our state.

6. I will vote for the candidate for United States Senator who receives the highest popular vote in the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Hans C. Hanson.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County, subject to the will of the voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the voters of the county.

Respectfully submitted,
HANS C. HANSON,
Viking, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Wm. Forsberg)

To the Republican Voters of Marshall County:

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-nomination for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket, and earnestly solicit the support and votes of my friends at the primary election. I pledge myself, if re-elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

WILLIAM FORSBERG.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert S. Bernstein, of Rollis, Minn., who, on September 12th 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06506, for NE¼ Sec. 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle river, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Sibelrud, Earnest Peachie, Edwin Johnson, Olof Dahl, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

READS LESSON TO MOTHERS

Decision Made by Supreme Court Justice in Brooklyn Something of a Warning.

Supreme Court Justice Marean in Brooklyn awarded a decree of divorce to Mary S. Sidway from Harold S. Sidway, son of Mrs. Franklin Sidway of Buffalo, N. Y., $350 a month alimony and the custody of their two sons. The defendant did not contest the action, but when the question of alimony was brought up he said he was in the real estate business and was earning $200 a month.

Sidway's mother, according to his wife, is worth $5,000,000. Sidway told the court that he didn't think his mother was worth more than $1,000,000 and that he was one of five children. In fixing the alimony at $350 a month Justice Marean remarked:

"If a woman brings up her son in idleness with the idea that he is to inherit something, what the mother is worth is clearly admissible in determining what alimony the son shall pay."

SIMPLY DON'T MAKE IT PUBLIC

Most Men Travel Under Their Wives' Management, but the Fact Is Kept Concealed.

Dr. Thomas W. Brophy of Chicago, who claims that American motherhood is the highest type in the world, was asked if this was not partly due to the unusual amount of responsibility the American husband allows his wife in family affairs.

"Quite true," Dr. Brophy replied. "The confidence her husband places in her makes the American mother capable and self-reliant. The mother's share in a family's success or failure is a large one—much larger, indeed, than most men will acknowledge.

"'I see by the papers,' a friend once said to me, 'that Footlights is traveling under his wife's management.'

"'So do most men,' I replied, 'but they don't advertise it.'"

DANGEROUS BARGAIN DAYS.

I think that bargain days are becoming more and more dangerous, writes a New York city woman. I went to a hat sale recently. There were moments when I thought I had broken my neck, not to mention an arm and a leg or two. At last I escaped with a hat and struggled through to a clerk. I asked her to give me a mirror.

"Mirror, madam?" said she. "We never have mirrors on sale days. We let them break the furniture, but we draw the line at the mirrors. We're superstitious about broken mirrors."

ADVANTAGE OF LIBRARIES.

Miss Caroline Hewins, librarian of the Hartford public library, says that there are only fifteen states in the Union that have no library commissions. She cites the state of North Carolina as an illustration of the advantage of libraries. Eighty-two per cent. of the population is in the country. Seventy-seven federated women's clubs in the state assist with funds and there are eighty study libraries; the largest, at Raleigh, has 11,000 volumes and an income of $3,000.

SIMPLE, ONCE YOU KNOW.

"How do you manage to keep your cook, Mrs. Enfield? You have had the present one several years, haven't you?"

"Yes, Mary has been with us ever since we began housekeeping. I find it easy enough to keep her. Whenever any of our neighbors offers her a dollar a week more than I'm paying her I give her a raise of a dollar and a half. It's very simple."

RECENT ACQUISITION.

"What is that awful knob on you forehead?"

"That is my bump of adversity."

"Bump of adversity? That's a new one on me."

"It's a new one on me, too. I got it this afternoon when my head came in contact with a beam in the cellar."

INSIDIOUS SCORN.

"Are you really looking for an honest man?" asked the suspicious citizen.

"No," replied Diogenes. "Confidentially, I am merely taking this method of letting my neighbors know what I think of them."

WAS READY WITH HIS ANSWER

"Old Si" Proved Himself Something of a Master in the Art of Repartee.

Everybody who rides on the Brooklyn avenue owl car knows "Old Si," the conductor, and "Old Si" knows everybody on the line, and never fails to put his passengers off at the right corner. He is blunt in speech, but witty.

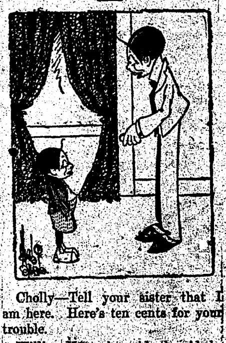
The other Sunday night several couples of young people living out near Thirty-first street boarded the car and began laughing and talking in loud tones, trying to "kid" everyone on the car. Finally one of the youths spied "Old Si," whose shirt front was somewhat worse for a hard day's wear.

"Say, Mr. Conductor," he shouted, "why didn't you put on a clean shirt tonight for Sunday?" And his companions guffawed.

"Si" never hesitated a second, but came back with this:

"Because you were not at home, and your mother had no one to send my washing by." The crowd bellowed, and the young folks got off at Troost avenue and transferred.—Kansas City Star.

AND HE KNEW HER



Cholly—Tell your sister that I am here. Here's ten cents for your trouble.

Willie—Yes, sis said there'd be trouble if I said she was in.

BEAUTY OF THE WORLD.

The rainbow is of quite as much usefulness, in a way, as is the rain that falls to make the corn grow.

Clouds are not only God's sprinkling-pots to increase the supply of potatoes, they are God's paints which he lays upon the canvas of the evening sky to make souls grow by their feast of beauty.

Apple trees are not designed to produce apples alone, but apple blossoms as well, for bees and lovers' eyes to feed on.

In other words, this world is not merely a machine shop or a farm; there's a lot of heaven hid about in it, and shy treasures only discernible in high moods.—Dr. Frank Crane, in Woman's World.

WEALTHY WOMAN'S KIND ACT.

Mrs. George H. McFadden of Philadelphia has given her summer home at Rosemont, Pa., Hilldale farm, to the University hospital to be used as a convalescent home for women sufficiently recovered to be out of the hospital and yet not well enough to go to work. Six women at a time will be accommodated, and in her home they will be treated as her guests. She will besides pay all expenses of transportation.

COLD WAVE.

Nellie—They say mustaches are coming back.

Mamie—Do you care?

Nellie—Certainly. I think most men look much more handsome and knightly with them.

Mamie—Well, of course, I suppose you know. I was too young to take notice when they went out of style.

WASTED WORRY.

"Much of our worry is useless."

"Yes; it is. I once bought some stock in a rubber grove and worried two winters about frost before I ascertained that the trees hadn't been planted."

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

"Where is our cat tonight?"

"I think he's gone to a musicale on Jones' woodshed."

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

She—I tell you this cry of the women has a ring in it.

He—Sort of leap year noise?

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent. - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1912. NO. 5.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley	
Oats	
Rye	.25

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

W. F. Powell was a business visitor here from Warren monday.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Mary Olberg came down from the Thief Lake region early this week to visit her sister Sophie.

Miss Josie Sorum came down from east of middle River on monday for a visit at the home of her uncle, John A. Sorum.

Miss Martha Mortenson came over from Warren Tuesday to spend a couple of days visiting at the Backe home and with other friends.

Mrs Tony Anderson and brother, Selmer Dahl, Paul Peterson and P. Ostlund were a bunch of shoppers in town from the Mud Lake region on Monday.

C. J. Smith arrived from Warren the first of the week to make some more improvements on his claim in [illegible] on John's claim.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held on M. B. Ordahl's homestead, "Breidablik," on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. An old fashioned picnic in the grove. All welcome.

Nazareth Ladies Aid will meet at John Simondson's next Wednesday afternoon. Everybody invited.

The Ladies Aid south of Mud Lake will meet at Ole B. Johnson's. All welcome.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Ringbo Rumbles

Rev. Bredeson conducted services in the Ringbo church Sunday forenoon, and Rev. Ordahl in the school house in the afternoon. Both were quite well attended.

Chris Saastad and wife visited at G. P. Sorter's last Sunday.

Miss Emma Offerdahl is home from Grand Forks for a visit with her parents.

Christ Engen and family and Jens Sorter and family were guests at J. Engstrom's place last Sunday.

Elof Sorter left last week for his claim in Roseau county.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Rudolph Dahl came in from Rollis and made a business trip down to Crookston the first of the week.

Nels Gudvangen, Allan and Walt Adolfson, Olaf Mickelson and Otto Hanson, all of Agdar township, left with some teams Monday for the Dakota harvest fields.

Fighting a hard battle for the life [illegible] daughter has delayed [illegible] of The Northern Light and forced a good many items to be left out for lack of time. The fight is nou yet finished, but we hope to win.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert S. Bernstein, of Rollis, Minn., who, on September 12th 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06506, for NE¼ Sec. 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle river, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ, Sibelrud, Earnest Peachie, Edwin Johnson, Olof Dahl, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Look Out!

Watch

This

Corner

There's a
Surprise Coming

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of June, 1912.

Cream received	39,712 lbs
Average test	28.30
Butter fat	11,918 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.40
Butter made	13,781 lbs
Received for butter sold	$3,143.97
Paid patrons by check	2,778.02
Expense fund, etc.	277.18
Balance	93.77
Total	$3,143.97

Number of patrons, 116. Price paid for butter fat, 25 cents.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over are as follows:

C. Ring	$60 28
J. Knutson	57 01
C. Larson	55 35
T. O. Dovre	51 95
Thorsten Elefson	45 76
C. E. Smith	44 61
Ed J. Warner	43 77
C. L. Heinze	43 02
E. A. Johnson	42 19
J. Engstrom	40 82
Ole Saxberg	40 [illegible]

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; to be paid by John A. Sorum.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the Democratic voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912.

JOHN A. SORUM,
Holt, Minn.

ANDROMEDA'S GREAT NEBULA

Most Astonishing Object in Heavens and Long a Mystery to Astronomers.

One of the most astonishing objects in the heavens is the great nebula in the constellation Andromeda, which is visible as a misty speck to the naked eye. It has long puzzled astronomers because, while its structure—a series of vast rings surrounding a central mass—suggests a gaseous constitution, its spectrum is continuous, resembling that of the sun. It has been suggested that it may be composed of stars constituting a universe external to ours. Studies of its parallax, however, indicate that it is nearer to us than some of the well-known stars, such as Capella; and Gore, the English astronomer, points out that if the Andromeda nebula were assumed to be an external universe, having a diameter comparable with that of the milky way, its mass would be forty million million times the mass of the sun. This is regarded as incredible and so may be taken as an additional argument in favor of the view that this nebula is a member of our system.—Harper's Weekly.

CULTURE.

"It seems to me that we are making absolutely no headway in our efforts to spread culture through this country."

"Oh, you're mistaken. We have good reason to believe that culture is spreading. We get a great many things in 'cartons' now that used to come in packages."

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D. Route No. 1.)

Miss Clara Anderson visited at the Lysne home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Malinda Wegge left Monday for Thief River Falls.

John Lysne, of Larimore, N. D., is visiting his uncle, Nels Lysne.

Mrs. Gust Paetznick and children have returned to their home at Paynesville, Minn., after an extended visit with relatives here.

The Misses Malinda and Lucy Wegge were the guests of Miss Alma Carlson Sunday evening.

Mrs. A. H. Rux, of Odessa, N. D., is visiting with relatives here.

The Peterson family called at Fred Larson's on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Bertha Bjerk left Wednesday for Warren where she will work for some time.

FURR-KNUTSON

Last Tuesday evening Mr. Ed Furr and Miss Mabel Knutson, both well known residents of Marshall County, were quietly married in the municipal court chambers by Judge N. W. Tarrant. Mr. and Mrs. Furr, who are well known in this city, will make their future home in Marshall county. T. R. F. News-Press.

$50 REWARD

Will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the party who has destroyed a number of insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Co's telephone line between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage [illegible] Falls, Minn.

THE DULUTH HERALD

is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

OUR EMBARRASSING LANGUAGE.

Once there was an American girl who had been permitted to spend a year in England just at a critical point in her education.

She was not there long enough to become really British—only long enough to learn to mispronounce a few American words, and to commit homicide on a few bits of American rhetoric. In spite of these things, an American man fell in love with her.

He proposed—she accepted. But she was still a bit coy. When he opened his arms and dashed forward to taste the luscious frogrance of her lips, she demurred.

"No, Billy," she said—"you cannot kiss me on the mouth—yet. But you may kiss me on eyther cheek."

Billy stared, but did not move.

"Why do you hesitate?" she blushed.

"I'm trying to choose which cheek," he answered.

And then she had to explain that "eyther" not only meant "either" but "each." It was awfully embarrassing, but what could the poor girl do? And it was her own fault.

SIGN OF A HARD WINTER.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles was at the army aeroplane grounds, watching experiments in flying. Several of the birdmen had been in the air.

A native came along. "Looks like we're going to have a hard winter mighty cold," said the native.

"What makes you think so?" asked General Miles.

"Oh, them rich folks from up north is goin' south so early."

"Are they?"

"Sure they are! I seen three flocks of them flyin' south today already."—Saturday Evening Post.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED— First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

WE STRONGLY URGE that you conserve your income by adopting our Checking Account plan. Rather than being broke ten months out of twelve and inviting premeditated poverty and disaster, you would in a short space of time be on the road to financial independence, winning the respect and esteem of your fellow neighbors.

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell all my Live Stock, Farm Machinery and Household Goods at Public Auction on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

This Big Sale will be held on the P. A. Resberg farm, 3 miles east of Holt and will begin at 10:30 a. m. Several good horses and cows are included in the big sale list. For full particulars see Sale bills.

P. F. CUDDIGAN, Owner.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

[illegible]

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure Aluminum Sauce Pan

with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch or burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name________
Town________
Street________

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

Conferees on fur seal treaty bill agreed to five-year closed season.

The senate passed the $160,000,000 pension bill, which now goes to the president.

The senate passed the postoffice appropriation bill containing provision for parcels post.

Attempt by the senate to pass the wool tariff revision bill over the president's veto failed.

Senate conferees with house on naval appropriation bill agreed on provision for a $15,000,000 battleship.

Senator Polerene proposed an amendment to extend interestate merce act to cover natural gas pipe lines.

A resolution appropriating $20,000 to furnish subsistence for refugees from Mexico was adopted in the house.

The house refused by a vote of 152 to 107 to pass over the president's veto the executive, legislative judicial appropriation bill.

Senator Bacon introduced a bill to prevent use of American troops abroad while congress is in session without its consent.

Representatives Legate of South Carolina and Haugen of Iowa, whose places were contested, were declared entitled to their seats.

Senator Newlands failed in attempt to gain consideration for a joint congressional committee to confer with the president on tariff legislation.

Senator La Follette, speaking on the wool bill, attacked the new progressive party and swore new allegiance to progressive republicans.

A legislative-executive-judiciary bill, with commerce court and seven-year tenure civil service provisions eliminated, was reintroduced in the house.

The conference report on the Panama canal bill was approved in the senate by a vote of 48 to 18 after a fight against it led by Chairman Brandegee.

The house repassed the legislative-executive-judicial bill with provision for abolishing commerce court, but without seven-year tenure civil service provision.

Senator Penrose announced he would make a privileged statement regarding charges in connection with correspondence between him and John D. Archbald.

The Bourne-Bristow parcels post provision in the postoffice appropriation bill was substituted by system of Representative Moon and bill returned to conference.

Representative Rainey charged Representative Austin with being personally interested in the water power legislation, Representative Austin replying in a heated speech.

The house voted down, 150 to 79, proposal for provision for two battleships in naval appropriation bill and sent bill back to conference with instructions for acceptance of senate's compromise for one vessel.

The house accepted the senate amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, retaining provision for abolition of commerce court and sent the bill to the president.

General.

A senate committee declined to initiate further canal legislation at the request of the president.

By a vote of 151 to 50 the house adopted the conference report on the naval appropriation bill.

Norris of Nebraska wants light on the killing of Rogers, an American, by British troops in Africa.

Acting Democrat Chairman McAdoo sees no prospect of the presidential election going into the house.

Eugene E. Snell of St. Johnsville, N. Y., was crushed to death under a large express wagon at Kansas City.

Assessed valuation of improved and unimproved lands in Nebraska has increased nearly 17 per cent. over last year.

The national track and field championships of the amateur athletic union of the United States will be held again in Pittsburgh this year.

Nearly the entire detachment of 500 Nicaraguan troops, comprising the garrison of the city of Leon, to the north of Monagua, was massacred by a force of insurgents.

The senate refused to pass the wool and metal bills over the president's veto.

Guillermo Billinghurst, mayor of Lima, Peru, was elected president of Peru in succession to Augusto Lugia, whose term expires Sept. 24, 1912.

A third party ticket, with candidates for all congressional and state officers, will be put in the field by the progressive party in Washington.

Richheimer & Co., Chicago coffee merchants, were filed against in federal bankruptcy court after sustaining losses of more than $100,000 in three weeks.

Lafollette stirred the senate by charging that his mail had been tampered with.

Thomas E. Brittingham of Madison has resigned as a member of the board of regents of the University of Wisconsin.

General Booth of the salvation army died at London.

President Taft won in his fight to retain the court of commerce.

Senator Kenyon said he would not join the new progressive party.

General Mena, the Nicaraguan insurgent, is reported to be a captive.

Kansas republicans secured an injunction against Roosevelt electors.

Unexpected opposition developed in the house to the amended canal bill.

Judge Sutton says he will not sit in the second trial of Clarence Darrow.

The senate reached an argreement on the naval program calling for one new battleship.

The value of farm products in America shows 83 per cent increase in ten years

Colonel Roosevelt says the trusts have not been harmed by the Wickersham prosecutions.

There was a wordy battle in the house between Rainey of Illinois and Austin of Tennessee.

James Ward Rogers, an American outlaw, was shot dead in an African jungle by a British posse.

Willis Leonard Clanahan, widely known poet and humorist, died in St. Louis, age forty-five years.

The state department was accused in the house of being careless and improvident in expenditures.

President Taft is anxious to sign the canal bill, but wants it possible for foreign nations to appeal.

A favorable report was made on the bill of Representative Kinkaid to open Fort Niobrara reservation.

Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania rapped Roosevelt and Flinn in a statement made in the senate.

The American Meat Packers' association will hold its annual convention in Chicago on October 14-16.

The American Philatelic society is holding its twenty-seventh annual convention and outing in Springfield, Mass

A fight between unionist and nonunionist longshoremen at Tilbury docks, London, resulted in eleven men being injured.

The Alsop claims, which several years ago threatened the frindly relations of the United States an Chile, are about to be paid.

Russia, the London Daily News correspondent at Odessa declares, is contemplating the repudiation of the Brussels sugar convention.

Nearly 800 telegraph operators of the Canadian Pacific railroad service will receive an increase of $5 a month, dating from July 1 last.

At a meeting of the Arkansas state central committee of the progressive party it was decided not to nominate candidates for state or county offices.

With a plurality cut to fifteen by corrections in the official canvass, John M. Haines becomes the republican candidate for governor of Idaho.

The war department has disapproved plans for a grand review at San Jose of regulars and militia who have been engaged in maneuvers in California.

The American Bible house has finally obtained permission from the Turkish government to construct a school at Koritza, in southern Albania.

The eighty-second birthday of Emperor Francis Joseph was celebrated with enthusiasm throughout the country. His majesty is in good health.

The nomination of Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell university, as minister to Greece and Montenegro, was confirmed by the senate.

W. T. Scott, vice president and general manager of the Union Pacific railway, was elected president of the Southern Pacific lines in Louisiana and Texas.

Railway officials believe train wreckers were responsible for the derailment of Southern Pacific eastbound passenger train No. 42 near Lenoir City, Tenn.

The date for the execution of George Engel, who was convicted for the triple murder of his wife and unborn child and his sister-in-law, has been set for October 18, at Pinckneyville, Ill.

Characterizing certain amendments in the Indian appropriation as "bold" steals, Minority Leader Mann told the house that if the measure was reported out of conference with the provisions objectionable to him retained, he would urge President Taft to veto it.

Personal.

Progressives of North Dakota will put a state ticket in the field.

Lieutenants of Woodrow Wilson brought him reports intended to cheer.

Declaring himself still a republican La Follette, in the senate, made an attack on Roosevelt.

Colonel Roosevelt denounced the republican and democratic parties as worn out and boss-ridden.

Congressman Dan Stephens wants the power of veto taken from the president.

Chairman Hilles left Chicago for New York after launching the republican campaign.

Colonel Roosevelt was delighted with his reception in Rhode Island and Massachusetts.

The prohibition party of Rhode Island went on record in favor of woman suffrage at its state convention.

Nathaniel B. Johns, known as the oldest actor, who in his day was known throughout the country, died at Sciuarte, Mass

DEADLOCK HOLDS CONGRESS OVER

LEGISLATURE UNABLE TO COME TO AGREEMENT AFTER HOURS OF WRANGLING.

BILL MAY CAUSE FIGHT.

Deficiency Measure and Amendment to Penrose Resolution Expected To Delay the Adjournment.

Washington, Aug. 27.—A few score weary members of congress, and an impatient president of the United States confront an unprecedented governmental situation following Saturday night's prolonged and fruitless struggle to adjourn the session of congress. The outlook for this week's sessions of house and senate promised an even more chaotic legislative condition than obtained in the fight that began Saturday morning and continued until nearly church time Sunday.

Disgusted with adjournment failure, many members of the senate took early trains for their homes. Senator Penrose predicted that there would be much less than a quorum in the senate the early part of this week, and house leaders were satisfied that that body would be nearly 40 members short of the number necessary to transact business.

Fillibuster May Be Renewed.

The double filibuster which compelled the abandonment of the plan to end the session of congress is expected to be renewed when the houses re-convene.

Senator La Follette made known to friends that he would insist upon a record vote on the adoption of the Penrose resolution for an investigation of campaign contributions of the Standard Oil company in 1904 and of the correspondence between John D. Archbald, George W. Perkins and members of congress.

Senator Chamberlain who led the other senate filibuster, the object of which was to force the house to agree to the payment of $600,000 of old state claims, will have the support of many senate Democrats if he renews his insistence to hold congress until these claims are paid. The house leaders are determined to fight the claims "until December" if necessary.

Trouble Ahead.

Either of the senate filibusters hold trouble for any plan of adjournment. If Senator La Follette should insist on a record vote, it would become ~~necessary to secure a quorum.~~ In such an event he could hold the senate indefinitely because it would again be unable to make an adjournment agreement with the house.

The general deficiency appropriation bill is agreed to on all points except the $600,000 of claims demanded by Virginia, Maryland, Oregon and Texas and the extra months pay for employes of the house and senate. Chairman Fitzgerald of the house conferees, renewed his declaration that under no circumstances would the house concede the payment of any of these.

A bare quorum of senators was in Washington up to the adjournment failure, and less than a quorum voted on each proposition brought before that body during the night.

Half a dozen senators slept in their chairs through the latter part of the session, others wandered wearily about the senate wing of the capital, from the chamber to committee rooms and back again. About three o'clock the senate restaurant ran out of food and the senate went hungry.

TO EXECUTE WOMAN.

Mexican Federals Plan to Put to Death Prisoners Captured.

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 27.—Nine hundred federal soldiers on two armored troop trains are at Pearson, Mexico, and moving to the southwest of Chihuahua in an attempt to hem in and capture General Pascual Orozco. General Telles claimed to have Orozco surrounded, but advices reaching Juarez, says the rebel chieftain outwitted the federals and with his 600 men is well on his way to Sonora.

The twenty-six rebels captured at the battle of El Ruccio, Friday, will be executed as bandits, according to reports from Pearson where General Sanjines conducted their court martial. Among the prisoners is a Mexican woman, who was fighting with the rebels and Mr. Alvarez, leader of the rebel band.

St. Louis Woman Killed.

St. Louis, Aug. 27.—Two persons were killed and many injured during an electrical storm which swept over this city Sunday morning. Mrs. Elizabeth Hansdorf and Edward M. Mies were killed by a bolt of lightning.

Balloonist Is Fatally Hurt.

New York, Aug. 27. — Frederick Owens was dragged along in a balloon bumping over and over the roofs of large buildings on the Jersey side of the Hudson until he dropped to the ground fatally injured.

One Death For 94,700,000 Journeys.

Philadelphia, Aug. 27.—The safety of travel on English trains is shown by a board of trade report which has just reached this city. On an average, only one passenger was killed for every 94,700,000 journeys.

DR. G. E. MORRISON

Dr. Morrison, who for years has been the correspondent in China of the London Times, has been appointed adviser of the government of the Chinese republic.

BOOTH FUNERAL PLANS MADE

PROCESSION OF SALVATIONISTS OF ALL RANKS AND SEXES

Great Crowds Gather at Congress Hall, London, to Pay Respects to the Dead.

London, Aug. 27. — Great crowds gathered outside Congress hall all day hoping to view the body of the late Salvationist leader, General William Booth, which for the past two days has been lying in state. The body, however, had been removed over night to the general's private room and the hall was used for the regular Salvation Army services.

Of the floral tributes massed on the platform, those of Queen Mother Alexandra, and the emporer were the most notable.

Commissioners Whitmore, Railton and Lawley conducted the services and the famous silver band from the staff college played the hymns. "Nearer My God to Thee" was given at each service.

Brigadier Wood and Pastor Lake will officiate at the funeral cermony in Olympic hall, which will be of a remarkable character.

Bands will play, Handel's "Dead March in Saul," and to this accompaniment the body will be brought into the hall by the procession of Salvationists of all ranks and both sexes, bearing the flags of the nations they represent. The flag unfurled by General Booth on Mount Calvary also will be displayed.

Shot Dead in Saloon.

Tekoa, Wash., Aug. 27. — Deputy Sheriff William Estep of Colfax and Town Marshal Grant Dickenson of Tekoa were both shot and instantly killed at "Curley" Gardner's bar here by Palouse Gardner, brother of "Curley" Gardner, who attacked and fatally injured Pat Collins in a saloon brawl in the same saloon earlier in the day. After killing the two officers Palouse Gardner turned his rifle on himself shooting off the top of his head. Pat Collins was struck in the head with a revolver by "Curley" Gardner and died.

Closes Week of Celebration.

New Ulm, Minn., Aug. 27.—German day, celebrated in this city Sunday, proved a fitting climax to a week's celebration commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the Indian massacre. This date was set apart many months ago and the affair was given under the auspices of the German-American Central society of Minnesota and the Junior Pioneers of New Ulm. Early in the morning thousands of people began pouring into the city from neighboring towns with teams and autos, there being over ,000 of the latter.

Federal Suit Begins.

Seattle, Aug. 27.—A special commissioner will begin taking testimony here in the government's suit against the Northwestern Lumbermen's association and six co-defendants, accused of violating the Sherman anti-trust law. Fifteen witnesses, prominent lumber manufacturers and agents of the Pacific Northwest, have been subpoenaed to testify here. The government will be represented by Clark M. Kercher, special assistant to the attorney general.

Discovers Foe of Teeth.

Christiania, Norway, Aug. 27 — At the congress of Scandinavian dentists, in session here, Dr. Hansen, a youthful Norwegian dentist, announced that he had succeeded in discovering the bacillus of pyorrhea alveolaris which causes the loss of teeth. His colleagues assert that Hansen's discovery is epochal in the science of dentistry.

Russia Fortifies Frontier.

Christiania, Norway, Aug. 2.—Reports have reached here from St. Petersburg, that Russia intends to establish military stations along the Norwegian frontier, such as those which occupy the German Austrian and Roumanian frontiers.

Rosenthal Suspect Free.

New York, Aug. 27.—Detectives of the district attorney's office visited Milford, Pa., and failed to identify a prisoner held here as "Gyp the Blood." The man was release

MAY TAKE STAND TO MAKE ANSWER

WASHINGTON HEARS COLONEL WOULD APPEAR BEFORE SENATE COMMITTEE.

TRANSFER IS SUGGESTED

Suggestion Is Made That Hearings Be Held in New York.—Cortelyou May Be Recalled.

Washington, Aug. 26.—It is believed here that Colonel Roosevelt will take the stand within a few days before the senate sub-committee investigating campaign expenditures to answer the charges made by John D. Archbold that Mr. Roosevelt had knowledge of the use of Standard Oil money in his campaign of 1904.

Future Course Uncertain.

The committee is divided over its future course of action.

Upon the arrival of Senator Luke Lea, one of the absent Democratic members of the committee, a meeting will be held to determine whom to call and where the next meeting is to be held.

Several members of the sub-committee favor transferring the hearings at once to New York, where Colonel Roosevelt, George W. Perkins, George B. Cortelyou and members of the Standard Oil company's board of directors might testify.

Archbold vs. Roosevelt.

The statement made by John D. Archbold, financial head of the Standard Oil company, made a clear-cut issue between him and Colonel Roosevelt, according to members of the subcommittee who would discuss the matter last night.

Mr. Archbold testified that his understanding that Colonel Roosevelt knew about, and indorsed the Standard Oil contributions, came through former Treasurer Cornelius N. Bliss of the Republican national committee, who is dead.

Although Colonel Roosevelt publicly stated that it was absurd for him to appear before the senate committee, it is understood that he has consented to take the stand, if desired, in view of the direct charges made yesterday by Mr. Archbold.

If Mr. Cortelyou is recalled it will be to explain the statements made by Mr. Archbold, that Mr. Cortelyou, chairman of the national committee, knew of and sanctioned the Standard Oil contributions.

Mr. Archbold told the senate committee that the Standard Oil company's $125,000 contribution to the Republican war chest of 1904 was made upon assurances from Cornelius N. Bliss that "the contribution was acceptable to Colonel Roosevelt and that further contributions would be acceptable."

"I told Mr. Bliss we did not want to make the contribution unless it was to be gratefully received," he said "Mr. Bliss told us of Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward business and said he believed Mr. Roosevelt would be a fair and conservative man when it came to the test.

"Mr. Bliss urged that the policies of the Republican party were the safest for business. We decided that our interests as a business organization were in the Republican side and we decided to make this contribution."

Where Money Went.

Mr. Archbold explained that $100,000 went to the Republican national committee and that $25,000 was given to Senator Penrose for the Republican state committee. The $25,000 given to Mr. Penrose, he said, "was a political contribution and not a payment for services in public or private life."

Later, when the late Mr. Bliss came and asked the Standard Oil company for more money—about $150,000—Mr. Archbold said, the board of directors refused to contribute further. He quoted Mr. Bliss as saying: "I speak to you personally; I think you had better make this contribution; if you don't somebody else will."

Admitted Attacks Unfair.

Later, Mr. Archbold said, when the bureau of corporations began making adverse reports upon the Standard Oil company, Mr. Bliss admitted that the government's attacks were unjust, but said he had no influence with President Roosevelt. President Roosevelt unfailingly aproved these attacks, declared Mr. Archbold, without investigation or the slightest knowledge of the facts. These reports of Garfield and Smith were the work of mere puppets, who jumped when Roosevelt pulled the strings.

Indian Bill to President.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill which carries approximately $850,000 was agreed to in the house.

Payne Files for Re-Election.

Geneva, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Representative Sereno E. Payne, colleague of former Senator Aldrich in the framing of the tariff law which bears their names, has been designated by the Republican congressional committee here as a candidate for re-election.

Funds Voted for Farm Work.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The house passed the Lever bill to provide for federal appropriations to state agricultural colleges for extension of farm demonstration work.

RELIEF.

The Editor—Well, there's hardly any chance of our going to war with Japan.

The Reporter—I'm glad of that. I never could spell those Japanese names.

HANDS CRACKED AND BLED

St. Clair, Mo.—"My trouble began about fifteen years ago. It was what some claimed eczema. The form the disease worked under was a breaking out with watery blisters on my hands which would then dry and scale, and then would follow the trouble of cracking and bleeding, also itching and hurting. My hands were disfigured at the time, and sore. The trouble was very annoying, and disturbed my sleep. This last February it was ever so much worse than before. I did not do all my work on account of the condition of my hands. I could not put them in water without making them worse. I tried a lot of home remedies, also salves and liniments that claimed to be a cure for the trouble, but I did not obtain a cure.

"At last I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. A doctor advised me to keep ahead with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they cured me completely. No trace of the trouble remains." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Taylor, Mar. 29, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

A Word to the Wise.

The proverbial advice, "Cobbler, stick to your last," had an apposite exemplification in the following anecdote, for which Zion's Advocate is responsible:

A colored man was brought before a police judge, charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty, and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was managed to lift those chickens right under the window of their owner's house when there was a dog in the yard.

"Hit wouldn't be no use, judge," said the culprit, "to try to 'splain dis thing to you at all. Ef you was to try it, like as not you would git yer hide full o' shot, an' git no chickens, neither. Ef you want to engage in any rascality, Judge, yo' bettah stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."

Barber Shops in China.

Since the Chinese revolution a great many Chinese have had their cues cut off, and this has led to the opening of a large number of barber shops throughout the far east wherever Chinese are located, says an exchange. Several progressive business men of Singapore, anticipating this, imported a large number of American barber chairs, and they are now unable to get supplies quickly enough. It has nese are located, says an exchange. sist on having American hair clippers, and refuse all other makes offered them.

It would seem that American manufacturers of barbers' supplies should experience a large increase in their Oriental trade.

After Dark.

"Honest as the day is long, eh?"
"Absolutely. But you'd better keep your chicken coop locked."

A Large Package Of Enjoyment—
Post Toasties
Served with cream, milk or fruit—fresh or cooked.
Crisp, golden-brown bits of white corn — delicious and wholesome —
A flavour that appeals to young and old.
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers.
Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

People who build castles in the air are never sure of their ground.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Many a man can't even do his duty without feeling that he is doing more than his share.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Easy.

"I put the wrong couples together at that dinner and I don't know what to do about my mistakes."

"Was he much hurt?"

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Diplomacy.

"Mrs. Jinks always has such a good time when she goes anywhere. How does she manage to convey the impression she is a widow?"

"She always makes an allusion to her tardy husband as 'my late husband.'"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Orphanages in Turkey.

There are 22 orphanages in the Turkish empire, conducted by Americans, enrolling 3,000 inmates. In connection with these orphanages an industrial work has sprung up which gives employment to over 10,000 people in addition to the orphans. The work is largely done by the widows and orphans and includes rug and lace making, various forms of embroidery, and other domestic work. The product of these institutions finds a market abroad.

Couldn't Happen to Them.

Mike got a job moving some kegs of powder, and, to the alarm of his foreman, was discovered smoking at his work.

"Je-ru-sa-lem!" exclaimed the foreman. "Do you know what happened when a man smoked at this job some years ago? There was an explosion that blew up a dozen men."

"That couldn't happen here," returned Mike calmly.

"Why not?"

"'Cause there's only you and me," was the reply.—Everybody's Magazine.

IF WIFEY HAD HEARD.

Jack—Who's that bobbing up and down out there?

Jim—Probably my wife. She's always bobbing up when she's not wanted.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were getting well by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling and peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home, and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

DEFENDS LEPER SCHEME

Sees No Danger in Locating Disease Victims at University.

St. Paul.—The establishment of a colony of lepers on the campus at the University of Minnesota is proposed for educational purposes, according to Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the state board of health, who says there would be less danger with such a colony than with a colony of consumptives. The board of regents is to be told the conditions which prompted the proposal.

"Leprosy isn't as dangerous as tuberculosis," Dr. Bracken said, "yet people are indifferent as to tuberculosis and scared to death over leprosy. There ought to be a provision for taking care of lepers at the University hospital. By this I mean the poor ones. It would give the medical students a chance to practice treatment of them and teach them to recognize the disease and the way to handle it."

Dr. Bracken said that leprosy practically is incurable but strictly speaking it is not contagious. The bacilli will if the get in the nose, mouth or sore on another's body, impart the disease, but the disease cannot be communicated by merely brushing against a leper or handling one. Leprosy is not communicated from parents to children.

"There are about 18 lepers in Minnesota," Dr. Bracken continued. "The better class are cared for at home. The poorer are taken care of by counties. There would be no danger in setting apart a house at the university for lepers. The bandages are burned as soon as used, and there is none of the danger which arises from expectoration by tubercular patients. The communities where lepers are kept now, would I think be willing to finance the colony at the university, and I shall recommend to the board of regents that it be established."

Minneapolis.—Whether or not the suggestion of the state board of health that a colony of lepers be maintained on the campus of the University of Minnesota for the benefit of the medical students will be carried cut, is to come up for discussion at a meeting of the board of regents the first week in September. President George E. Vincent returned from Chautauqua, N. Y., and said that he did not care to discuss the matter. B. F. Nelson, acting president of the board, has voiced his opposition to the plan, and will probably fight it.

FAMOUS ATTORNEY DEAD

Judge M. B. Koon Victim of Heart Trouble.

Minneapolis. — Hon. Martin B Koon, former judge of the Hennepin county district court, one of the most eminent members of the bar in the northwest, for years identified with the financial growth of the city and prominently concerned with such civic activities as the art museum plan, union station committee and the Lowry memorial commission, died at his home, 1600 Harmon place.

Friends to Honor J. J. Hill.

St. Paul, Minn. — James J. Hill will be 74 years old Sept. 16 and friends are preparing to celebrate the occasion by a banquet in the St. Paul auditorium. Plates for 1,200 persons will be laid and the plans include the attendance of prominent men from Minneapolis, St. Paul and all over the Northwest. There will be a number of speeches. Many old-timers who were associated with Mr. Hill from 1866 to the present time will be invited. Mr. Hill was born near Gueiph, Ontario, in 1838. He moved to St. Paul when a young man.

Plan Consolidation.

St. Paul, Minn. — A. R. Talbot of Lincoln, Neb., president of the associated fraternities, at a session of the A. F. of A., in session at the Hotel Saint Paul, St. Paul, proposed a plan of consolidation that would join the Associated Fraternities of America and the National Fraternal Congress which was approved. President Talbot was authorized to appoint a committee to present the proposal to the fraternal congress at its annual meeting next Tuesday in Mackinac, Mich., and obtain an agreement for the merger.

Street Car Accident Fatal.

Minneapolis. — A man supposed to be Charles Nelson of Merriam Park, St. Paul, was instantly killed between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth avenues on Central avenue by an inbound Columbia Heights car. His horse was also killed and his rig smashed.

Thief Gives Cash Discount.

Minneapolis.—"I always try to pay 10 per cent for a cash loan," said a young man in Elliot park, as he calmly extracted a bill book from the pocket of Gust Johnson, took $12 out of it, replaced a $10 bill and then handed the wallet to Johnson, who was so astonished at the youth's generosity that he failed to realize what had happened until it was too late to make an outcry. Johnson had the money in bank until a short time ago, when he became suspicious of its safety there.

SCHOOL YEAR NEAR

Agricultural and Domestic Science Departments Ready at Lakefield.

Lakefield. – The schools will open Sept. 3, with the following teachers: Superintendent, E. T. Walker; High School Principal, Dorothy Fraucke; domestic science, Ruth Barnes; manual training, W. L. Maulsby; agriculture, E. L. Peterson; grades, Misses Aldrich Faber, Raisness, Jessie Wright, Pearl Wright.

Professor Peterson, of the department of agriculture, will offer four prizes, amounting to about $25, in a seed corn gathering contest. Business men in this vicinity are offering independent prires.

J. E. Murphy of Tracy, Minn., recently purchased a quarter section near Lakefield at $99 an acre.

TO SIMPIFY PROCEDURE.

Attorneys Go on Record for Legal Reforms.

Minneapolis.—With the election of officers and adoption of resolutions recommending reforms in legal procedure to expedite business of the courts and a short memorial session in honor of six members who died during the year, the Minnesota State Bar association closed a three days' session at the Leamington hotel. The following officers were elected by acclamation: John G. Williams, Duluth, president; H. V. Mercer, Minneapolis, vice president; Royal Stone, St. Paul, treasurer; C. W. Farnham, St. Paul, secretary; John M. Bradford, St. Paul, assistant secretary.

State Will Bake Bread.

Minneapolis. — The Minnesota housewife who wishes to know exactly what kind of bread the wheat crop of each year will produce will be able soon to get the information with promptness from the state grain inspection department office in Minneapolis. A complete wheat and flour testing laboratory is to be installed by the state in Room 519 Flour Exchange building. The purpose will be to give assistance to millers wishing to determine the milling value of wheat received on the market. Deputy Chief Inspector Tunnell will be in charge.

Democrats to Have Ticket.

Caledonia. — Thus far three candidates have filed for representatives in this county. J. C. Gran of Spring Grove, and A. C. Johnson of Houston are fighting for the nomination on the republican ticket, and Frank Farley of Black Hammer is in the race for a second term on the democratic ticket. On the county ticket there is a hard fight for the office of auditor, treasurer and county attorney. There are four candidates for treasurer and ten have filed for sheriff. Leading democrats of the county met here and decided to have a full ticket.

Reimer Scores Capital.

Winona. — Arthur E. Reimer, of Massachusetts, candidate of the social-labor party for president of the United States, stopped off in Winona He declared that the socialist-labor party stands for the relief of the laboring classes by the overthrow of the capitalistic classes and the placing of the means of production, the property now owned by the capitalists, in the hands of the people. He maintained that while Taft, Wilson and Roosevelt had much to say about the people ruling, as a matter of fact they did very little ruling.

Development Congress.

Minneapolis. — When Governor Eberhart's proclamation calling into existence the Second Minnesota Conservation and Agricultural Development congress was read to the conservation commission in the Minneapolis club the wheels were set in motion for a gathering in Minneapolis, Nov. 19 to 22, of a magnitude never before attempted in this city. The array of speakers for the congress includes President Taft, 12 governors of Western states, President Arthur T. Hadley of Yale and many others.

Site for Johnson Statue.

St. Paul, Minn. — Cass Gilbert's protest against placing the statue of Governor John A. Johnson on the site directly in front of the capitol, as set forth in a letter to C. W. Ames and E. E. Corliss, the capitol custodian, made public, comes too late to affect the situation, according to Mr. Ames and B. F. Nelson of Minneapolis, the two members of the memorial commission, who could be reached.

Old Soldiers Plan Reunions.

Hamline. — With the approach of State fair week calls are being sent out for the annual reunions of the veteran regiments of Minnesota which served in the War of the Rebellion and the Indian war. An invitation has been extended to all old soldiers to attend the fair any day during the week, the veteran being required to show the G. A. R. badge or button or regimental badge. Friday, September 6, has been designated as Grand Army day, when there will be a reunion in the afternoon of all old veterans.

SENATOR PENROSE

In explaining how Mr. Archbold of the Standard Oil company came to pay him $25,000, Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania has stirred up a lot of charges and counter charges and the country is watching developments with interest.

HAS WARRANT FOR MRS. AKELEY

PAPERS FOR ARREST OF MILLIONAIRE'S WIDOW.

Former Hotel Housekeeper Charged With Grand Larency as Bailee.

Minneapolis, Aug. 26.—The county attorney has issued a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Clara Rood Royce Akeley, widow of the late Healey C. Akeley, charging her with grand larceny and embezzlement as bailee. Sheriff Langum procured requisition papers at the capital and left for Sacramento.

Charges that Mrs. Akeley violated the state statutes when she returned to Long Beach, Cal., with several thousand dollars worth of securities owned by Mr. Akeley, will be presented the Hennepin county grand jury which meets next Tuesday.

Secret Investigation.

A secret investigation of the acts of Mrs. Akeley by the county attorney's office has become known. It was definitely stated that the facts in the case would be put up to the grand jury next Tuesday. Erland Lind, assistant county attorney, spent an hour behind closed doors in the office of H. V. Mercer, attorney for Mrs. Quirk. At the close of the conference he said that he had no statement to make.

The placing of the case before the grand jury is an added step in the legal fight instituted by Mrs. Quirk, daughter of the late millionaire, for possession of her share of his estate.

A new complication was added when word was received that the probate court of Los Angeles had granted letters of administration in the Akeley estate to the widow and had fixed her bond at $350,000.

Invalid Marriage Hinted.

Proceeding to declare invalid the marriage of Mrs. Royce to the late lumberman were hinted at. In the action to compel the cancelling of all the Akeley stock it was charged that she married Mr. Akeley under the pretense that she was a widow, when in reality her husband was alive. Report that two divorces were granted to Mrs. Akeley and her former husband is being investigated. It is said that Mrs. Akeley secured a divorce in California and Mr. Royce secured his in Illinois. Both are said to have been by publication.

Movements of Mrs. Akeley during the last days of the illness of her late husband at the Leamington hotel came to light. A few days before the death of Mr. Akeley, Mrs. Akeley visted J. S. Porteous of the Lumber Exchange, an old friend of the millionaire, and asked him to arrange so that she could check up her husband's account. She wanted money to pay the nurses and living expenses, she said. Mr. Porteous arranged it for her.

La Follette's Friends Support.

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Joseph E. Davies of Wisconsin, secretary of the Democratic national committee announced that Rudolph Spreckels of California and John J. Blaine of Wisconsin, supporters of United States Senator Robert M. La Follette in his campaign for the Republican presidential nomination and agreed to head an organization to work for Woodrow Wilson in the presidential campaign. According to tentative plans of the Democratic managers, the organization will be known as the Wilson National Progressive Republican league.

Ray Urged for Paymaster.

Washington, Aug. 26. — President Taft sent to the senate the nomination of Major Beecher B. Ray, U. S. A., to be deputy paymaster general with the rank of lieutenant colonel. Major Ray's alleged political activity in 1908 and other of his acts while in the army have been the subject of a congressional investigation.

Taft Will Take Vacation.

Washington, Aug. 26. — President Taft has made plans to leave Washington for Beverly within an hour after congress adjourns. He expects to stay at the summer capital most of the time until election.

German Emperor Ill.

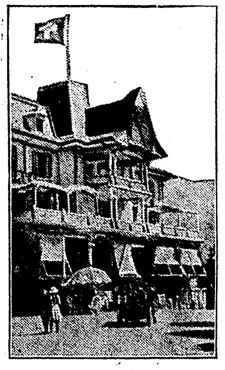
Cassel, Hesse-Nassau, Aug. 26.—The German emperor has contracted a slight cold. Owing to this indisposition the promised attendance of his majesty at the court theater has been cancelled.

INDEPENDENCE DAYS ABROAD

Many Other Nations Celebrate Time They Gained Their Freedom.

Paris, France.—Wherever there is a free country it has its day of independence, corresponding to our Fourth of July, and which is always the great festival of the year, when the people indulge in rejoicings of every imaginable kind.

In France the festival celebrates the fall of the Bastile, which marked the beginning of the revolution. The date of this event was July 14, 1789, but it was not until 1880 that the anniversary was made by the government authority a national holiday. In all the cities of the French republic it is commemorated by illuminations, fireworks, special theatrical performances, balls, concerts and much chanting of the Marseillaise, the greatest of all war songs.



Kursaal at Geneva.

What is called the festival of the Escalade is the independence day of the little republic of Geneva—certainly the most picturesque of all republics. It is now, of course, a part of Switzerland, but this is comparatively recent. During all the middle ages, with bloody wars raging on every hand, Geneva—a quiet little town in the Valley of the Rhone, surrounded by snow-capped mountains—held its own against every foe and retained its freedom.

But on the night of December 11, 1602, it had an exceedingly narrow escape. Large forces, secretly gathered, which had marched from several strongholds in Savoy, crossed the River Arve and began to scale the walls with ladders. There was an alarm and the citizens, springing from their beds, rushed out in scanty attire. The enemy were driven back and by noon on the following day were completely routed.

Italy, although a monarchy, has its own independence day. This falls always on the first Sunday in June and is called the festival of the constitution. It celebrates the final union of Italy, which was accomplished in 1870.

TROOPS TEST HUGE MORTARS

Artillerymen at Honolulu Make a Small Percentage Firing at Target.

Honolulu.—Artillerymen engaged in target practice with 12-inch mortars beyond Diamond Head attempted to demonstrate that it is possible to destroy any hostile warship at a long distance by mortars.

The firing was at a small target set 4,800 yards off shore. In ten shots fired there was one hit, and certain officers believe that most of the shots were entirely too wide of the mark.

Maj. Edward J. Timberland, who was in charge of the battery, said, however, that while the practice showed a poor percentage of hits, the test had proved the efficiency of the mortars.

The small percentage of hits was partially due to high winds.

RUNS HOME WEEKS ON $55

Then Husband Tells Her She Is No Wife for Poor Man, She Testifies.

New York.—The most economical housewife, one who can pay all the necessary household expenses on a little over $1.50 a week, has been brought to light through an alimony suit in a Brooklyn court. Mrs. Irene Schroeder of Staten Island tells in her appeal to the court how she ran her husband's home successfully for 35 weeks on $55. That was hard enough to do, she adds, but it was harder still when they parted, to have her husband fling out at her that she was no wife for a poor man.

WATER IN CANAL IN YEAR

This Indicated by Work of Excavation on the Panama Ditch During July.

Washington, D. C.—Within a year water will be flowing where the great steam shovels are now working on the Panama canal if excavation continues at the pace set in July. Reports just received here show that during the month 2,633,437 cubic yards of rock and earth were taken out, compared with 2,330,770 cubic yards in June."

Finds Remains of Two-Toed Horse.

Plainview, Tex.—The remains of a two-toed horse have been found here.

The Cannibals Need Food.

An officer of the French colonial army brought a letter from the chief of a group of missionaries in the southern islands of the Pacific not long ago, which winds up as follows: "I regret to tell you that our little company can do little against the fanaticism of these poor wretches. Moreover, famine is ravaging the country, for the harvest has been destroyed. Therefore the dispatch of more missionaries has become urgent."—La Petite Republique.

Envious, Perhaps.

"I'm afraid our friend Scrapsley is a Socialist."

"No. You misjudge Scrapsley. What makes him sore is the fact that in spite of the high cost of living, some men manage to lead double lives."

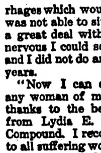
CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Ideals in America are almost as high as the cost of living.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

More often it is the man who gets justice that kicks.

CRITICAL TIME OF WOMAN'S LIFE
From 40 to 50 Years of Age. How It May Be Passed in Safety.



Odd, Va.:—"I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years, and I believe I can safely say now that I am a well woman. I was reared on a farm and had all kinds of heavy work to do which caused the troubles that came on me later. For five years during the Change of Life I was not able to lift a pail of water. I had hemorrhages which would last for weeks and I was not able to sit up in bed. I suffered a great deal with my back and was so nervous I could scarcely sleep at night, and I did not do any housework for three years.

"Now I can do as much work as any woman of my age in the county, thanks to the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARTHA L. HOLLOWAY, Odd, Va.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. We know of no other medicine which has such a record of success as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been the standard remedy for woman's ills.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

50,000 FARM LABORERS
wanted to gather immense grain harvest of Western Canada. Exceptionally low rate of one cent per mile can be procured from ticket agents of the Canadian Railway lines at Fort Francis, Gretna, Emerson and North Portal. Rates go into effect on September 1st and will continue for fourteen days.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Wanted Hustling salesmen. Teachers, students may earn fifteen to fifty dollars weekly. Steady work. HENRY HARMON, Amsterdam, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 35–1912.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Steenerson's Announcement

(Advertising; paid by H. Steenerson)

In announcing my candidacy for re-election as Representative in Congress I desire first of all to thank the people of the district for the honor bestowed upon me in the past and to assure them that, if it shall please them to continue me in their service, I shall in the future, as I have in the past, put forth every effort to serve them faithfully to the best of my ability.

I am a Republican—a progressive Republican—and have supported all progressive legislation for the more complete government regulation and control of railroads and interstate commerce, the policy of conservation of water powers and other natural resources in the interest of the people, and the development of unsettled lands on liberal terms to actual settlers.

While I voted against the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill and Canadian Reciprocity because, in my judgement, they were against the best interests of my constituents, I am a protectionist and favor a tariff high enough to preserve the home market to American industries, but not so high as to make it a shield for exorbitant prices.

I voted for the amendments to the Constitution recently passed by Congress, providing for election of Senators by the people, and an income tax, which now await ratification by the States.

I aided in the elimination of railroad and ship subsidies from postal expenditures, and the improvement and extension of the postal service, including parcel post and rural free delivery, and am trying to get improved laws to prevent using the mails to promote fraudulent schemes.

I favor strict government regulation of inter-state commerce, as well as transportation; supervision of corporations and capitalization, and, if necessary, even limitation of prices; workmen's compensation for the benefit of victims of industrial accidents and all legislation in favor of temperance and morality.

Liberal pensions in their declining years is due from a grateful nation to its gallant defenders, the veterans of the civil war, as a matter of right and justice. While I believe in due military preparation on the part of the leading civilized powers of the world, I believe the time has come when there should be renewed efforts to supstitute international arbitsation for war in the settlement of disputes among nations, and to limit armaments, thus saving immense sums for more useful purposes in the interests of humanity,

H. STEENERSON.

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk Personal Campaign Committee.)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.
2. County option and all other temperance measures.
3. Ample appropr'aton for the building of roads and for drainage.
4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.
5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.
6. Initiative, referendum and recall.
7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.
8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and development of our state.
6. I will vote for the candidate for United States Senator who receives the highest popular vote in the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Hans C. Hanson.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County, subject to the will of the voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the voters of the county.

Respectfully submitted,
HANS C. HANSON,
Viking, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Wm. Forsberg)

To the Republican Voters of Marshall County:

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-nomination for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket, and earnestly solicit the support and votes of my friends at the primary election. I pledge myself, if re-elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

WILLIAM FORSBERG.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

In Our Line

**If it's worth having,
We can supply you.**

We carry everything in the way of Building Material--Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

TRACE SHOT WITH CERTAINTY

System of Negatives Devised by French Scientist Should Aid in Detecting Crime.

Dr. Balthazard at the recent congress of legal medicine in Paris described his experiments on the identification of revolver bullets. He has formulated a system for identifying them very like that of Dr. Bertillon for identifying human beings.

He showed by greatly enlarged photographs that every gun barrel leaves marks on a bullet and that the marks are always the same for the same barrel, but never identical for two different barrels. He showed, too, that the hammer of a gun or revolver strikes the cartridge at a point which is never the exact center of the cartridge, but is always the same for the same weapon.

Dr. Balthazard has succeeded in making negatives of bullets nearly a foot wide. Every detail naturally appears very distinctly and it can be decided with absolute certainly whether a certain bullet was fired from a certain revolver.

OPPOSES THE DIVORCE RING

Boston Woman Lawyer Makes Some Sarcastic Comment on Morals of the Present Day.

Miss Amy Acton, a prominent lawyer of Boston, said recently, at a fashionable club luncheon, that the divorce ring which western women have inaugurated, is vulgar.

"It is vulgar," she said, "because it is an advertisement of the fact that the wearer is a divorced woman."

Sipping her black demi-tasse, Miss Acton added reflectively:

"I may be wrong, though, in condemning the divorce ring—it perhaps serves some very good purpose. The number of our divorces is really alarming. We seem to be approaching that state which prevailed in old Roman times when divorce was so frequent that on the tomb of an undivorced woman was inscribed:

"'Here lies a good wife who had but one husband.'"

HORRIBLE.

"I had a horrible dream last night."

"Well, you had probably eaten something you should have left for others to eat."

"I don't know whether that was the cause of it or not. I can't remember that I ate anything which I ought not to have eaten. But I dreamed that I had made $250,000."

"You don't call that a horrible dream, do you? If I could have a dream of that kind I'd never want to wake up."

"But wait. I dreamed that I had made it out of a popular song which I had written."

COULDN'T LET THAT GO.

Loud voiced and much excited, a native of Butte, Mont., sent up a cry for a bellboy at a hotel in Chicago the other day. He explained that he had just lost a valuable article and was sure it had gone out with his laundry. He handed the responding bellboy a dollar to get the package back at once, if possible. The bellboy "beat it," as he said, to the laundry and found that the westerner's linen had just been dumped into a tub. The lad pawed around in the tub, found a crumpled handkerchief and drew forth the lost article. It was a glass eye.

A GREAT FEAT.

"Some people have marvelous memories."

"For instance?"

"There is a book reviewer in this town who has been known to remember the names of the principal characters in a 'best seller' for as long as two weeks."

IMPRACTICAL IDEA.

"I think each delegate should vote at the outset for the man he thinks would make the best nominee."

"My dear sir," replied Senator Sorghum, "with every delegate voting for himself, we should never get anywhere."

SENSITIVE MAN.

"You know," he was saying, "I couldn't see a woman stand up while I was sitting."

"So you gave her your seat?"

"No; I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep."—Judge's Library.

HAD TO BE MANUFACTURED

Professional Humorist Could Not See Anything Funny About Political Convention Crowd.

"Sam" Blythe, whose josh stories about politicians and things political are well known, arrived in Chicago to "do" the Republican convention. Immaculately clad in a light gray suit, with a hat and cane to match, the gray-haired young man made an interesting figure in the lobby of the Congress hotel. And he seemed to know everybody on the floor.

He was approached by a younger newspaper man, who stood somewhat in awe of the older man's prominence, and addressed as follows:

"How are you, Mr. Blythe?"

"Hello," said Blythe.

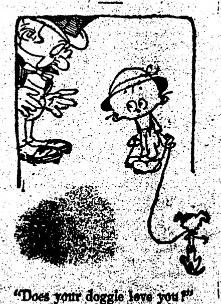
"You are Mr. Blythe, aren't you?"

"I sure are!"

"Well, I'm Blank of the Yankee Doodle and I've got a columnn of funny stuff to write and I want you to tell me a funny story about some of this gang."

"Son," quoth Blythe seriously, "if you can find anything funny in this sad outfit you're pretty good!"—Chicago News.

TRUE LOVE



"Does your doggie love you?"

"Betcher life he does! I'd kick the stuffin' out of him if he didn't."

UNNEEDED NERVOUSNESS.

The customs officials at Leith, Ireland, seized, several weeks ago, several cases of rifles shipped from Germany, scenting insurrection in the threats of some men in Ulster to resist home rule by force of arms, if they couldn't defeat it any other way. Things looked ominous from another direction for the peace of the British empire. After several weeks of nervousness, during which the rifles reposed peacefully in the customs storehouse, it developed that they had been shipped to a theatrical company, which intended to send instructions as to their destination, but which, like many another theatrical company, had ceased to tour after being on the move for some weeks. Then everybody breathed easier, and perhaps smiled when nobody was looking.

CAT COMMITS SUICIDE.

Despondent because her four children were taken away from her, "Spots," the pet mascot and station house cat at the Penn avenue police station, committed suicide yesterday by leaping in front of a street car. The kittens had been taken away one by one, and the old cat wandered about day and night in a melancholy mood. Yesterday she ran to the street car track. A car was approaching, but the motorman stopped in time to avoid killing "Spots." The cat was chased back, but later jumped under the wheels of a car.—Philadelphia Record.

M. A. IN EITHER CASE.

Elsie Janis, the talented young actress, was urging a friend, one evening at a roof-garden supper in New York, to remain another year at college before marrying the young man to whom she was engaged.

"You will always regret," urged Miss Janis, "that you left college before getting your degree."

"Oh, well," her friend answered mischievously, "maybe I'll soon be a M.A anyhow."

PAYS TRIBUTE TO VETERANS.

Mrs. Carrie Feldkamp is an old lady at Corryville, a suburb of Cincinnati, who makes it a point to place a flag upon the breast of every veteran who dies. Her husband and two brothers were in the war, and she says they told her of so many kindnesses done to them that she tries to repay the obligation with this little tribute to the dead.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912. NO. 6.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.60
Wheat	.78
Barley d	.38
Oats	.24
Rye	.51

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Lydia Risberg has gone to Thief River Falls to attend high school.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Christine Saastad left on Monday for Thief River Falls where she will atsend high school during the coming year.

Arvid Carlson left last Friday for the Twin Cities to spend a week at the State Fair and buying goods for the Holt Mercantile Co.

S. S. Kolden and son Peter went down to Halstad on Tuesday. Peter remained and will attend school there during the coming year.

Next Tuesday is the date of P. F. Cuddigan's big auction sale on the Risberg farm, 3 miles east of Holt. The sale will commence at 10:30 a. m.

Tomorrow is the opening day of the hunting season for chickens and all kinds of [illegible] will do well to remember that partridge must not be killed until after October 1st.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

P. M. RINGDAHL

Member of the State Board of Control, who will probably be nominated as the Democratic candidate for governor.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

P. A. Risberg made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Ole Storholm and daughter Petra returned to Crookston a few days ago after an extended visit at the Sam Mickelson home.

All of our country correspondents seem to be taking a lay-off this week which helps make our local news columns very easy reading.

John H. Smith was over Sunday from Warren to spend a day visiting with his family on the homestead in Agdar township. On his way back [illegible] made this office a pleasant call.

STRAYED—A mottled colored milk cow, without horns, dark color on head and neck, strayed from the Nels Gudvanben place in section 8, Agdar township, on Tuesday, Sept 3 Finder please notify Mrs. Gudvangen or leave word at this office.

Walter Fee, candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, was here this week in the interests of his candidacy. He made the run two years ago and very nearly won the nomination. He thinks the outlook for his success this year is very favorable.

Look Out!

Watch
This
Corner

There's a
Surprise Coming

Hunters and Fires.

As the hunting season approaches more or less fires will originate. Hunting and subsequently the presence of fires seem to go hand in hand. Many a fire caused by hunters, either in timber or prairie land, has cansed considerable damage.

The throwing away of cigar or cigarette stumps, hot pipe ashes or matches, unless absolutely extinguished, and the building of camp fires and neglect to take care of same have set many a township ablaze. Harm ii never meant; that, however, does not alter the matter.

Everyone is asked to co-operate with the Forest Service, whose aim is to reduce the fire danger, and anyone finding a guilty party should make it his bnsiness to inform the fire warden.

—Ernest O. Buhler,
Grygla, Minn.

Another Railroad Story

A rather breezy report has been sent out from Crookston to the effect that another crew of surveyors are at work running a line for a new railroad south from Winnipeg by way of Roseau through eastern Marshall and Pennington counties. They are supposed to be working for the Northern & Southern, a hot air line that is credited with the intent of connecting Winnipeg with the Gulf of Mexico.

Saturday, the 14th inst, James J. Hill will speak at the Red Lake county fair, and a special train will be run on this line between Warroad and Red Lake Falls [illegible] for the service is indicated at the different points along the line.

$50 REWARD

Will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the party who has destroved a number of insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Co's telephone line; between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

THE DULUTH HERALD

is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

HABIT OF FROWNING.

"Do you frown unconsciously from habit or defective eyesight?" asked an elderly woman of a young girl the other day. Continuing:

"Do you realize that each frown lessens your chance of popularity—your chance for making friends? You may not be so cross as you look, but the world is not going to take the trouble to discover it.

"Did you ever stop to think that no one admires a frown, therefore not the features of a Venus and the colorinig of a Henner can make up for the scowling lines between the eyes?

"Do you know that the frowning habit will limit your chance of success as a worker? A smiling countenance and the good disposition that generally accompanies it count for more in the business world than the frowner will ever believe.

"Whatever causes those frowns, be it temper, envy, fretfulness or bad eyes, should be fought against. It will take patience and constant watchfulness, but it can be done."

We Progress.

"Then you like bridge?" "Sure I do! And yet I once thought pingpong was fun."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MAKING A NATIONAL PARK

Persistency and Energy of One Man Saved Crater Lake Region to Country.

One morning in the spring of 1866 a thirteen-year-old boy arrived at a school house in Kansas after a five-mile walk across the prairie. At noon, after eating his lunch, he picked up the crumpled newspaper in which the lunch had been wrapped and in this read what purported to be a description of a wonderful "sunken lake" in Oregon.

It was a sensational, largely imaginative, inaccurate account, but it took such a strong hold on this boy, Will G. Steel, that two years later he arrived in Oregon in quest of this lake. It was not until after nine years of questioning, however, that he at last met a man who had actually seen Crater lake.

In 1885 he himself stood for the first time upon its wild and romantic shore. Before leaving it he resolved to have it made a national park. For years he spent money, time and energy to accomplish this; he went to Washington again and again. In 1902 he triumphed, and the Crater lake region became a national park.

Mr. Steel has had an important place in the forest conservation movement in the northwest from its beginning, and he commenced this agitation in 1886. For a short time in Portland, Ore., he published a little magazine called Steel Points. He is the author of a book, "The Mountains of Oregon," long out of print. It was he who, on the top of Mount Hood, on July 19, 1894, organized the Mazamas, the now famous mountain club of the northwest. Mr. Steel was born in Ohio in 1854 and is now living in Portland.—Country Life in America.

MR. HENPECK IS DISCOVERED

Passenger's Voluntary Tip Clears Up Mystery for Street Car Conductor.

A stout lady entered a well-filled street car with her diminutive husband. They sat down side by side and she promptly moved over on top of him to give room for another passenger. "Maria," came from somewhere underneath, "will you please pay the fare? I can't reach for my pocket."

As the conductor approached the following dialogue took place:

"Fares, please."

"Two," said Maria, handing over a dime.

"One?" he questioned as his eyes searched the seat.

"Two," disdainfully.

"Madame, I can only accept fare for one. Your size has nothing to do with it."

"Sir; would you insult a lady?"

"Never, madame. But where's the passenger you wish to pay for?"

Maria gave over an inch or two and glared at the man in the uniform.

"She's sitting on him," a passenger across the aisle volunteered.

"It probably isn't the first time," mumbled the conductor as he gave the register a violent ring. Maria's husband came up suddenly for breath, but sank with the next lurch of the car.

APPROPRIATE HYMN.

A certain professor of divinity who was spending the summer in the Scottish highlands was invited, so the Yorkshire Post declares, to baptize the infant son of the local minister.

When the time for the ceremony arrived the guest gave out for congregational singing a paraphrase much favored on such occasions "Let us," said he, "sing from the fifth paraphrase, beginning at the second verse: 'As sparks in close succession rise.'"

To his consternation, the congregation giggled audibly. Afterward, asking the clerk what he had done wrong, that functionary replied, "You must know, professor, the minister's name is Sparks and yonder is his tenth bairn!"

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell all my Live Stock, Farm Machinery and Household Goods at Public Auction on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

This Big Sale will be held on the P. A. Risberg farm, 3 miles east of Holt and will begin at 10:30 a. m. Several good horses and cows are included in the big sale list. For full particulars see Sale bills.

P. F. CUDDIGAN, Owner.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

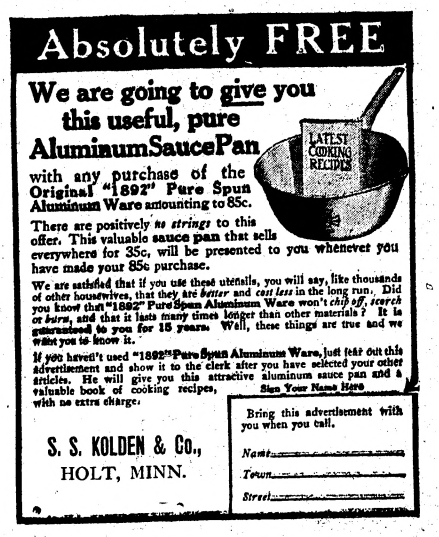
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.



Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan

with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch or burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name
Town
Street

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

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Steenerson's Announcement

(Advertising; paid by H. Steenerson)

In announcing my candidacy for re-election as Representative in Congress I desire first of all to thank the people of the district for the honor bestowed upon me in the past and to assure them that, if it shall please them to continue me in their service, I shall in the future, as I have in the past, put forth every effort to serve them faithfully to the best of my ability.

I am a Republican—a progressive Republican—and have supported all progressive legislation for the more complete government regulation and control of railroads and interstate commerce, the policy of conservation of water powers and other natural resources in the interest of the people, and the development of unsettled lands on liberal terms to actual settlers.

While I voted against the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill and Canadian Reciprocity because, in my judgement, they were against the best interests of my constituents, I am a protectionist and favor a tariff high enough to preserve the home market to American industries, but not so high as to make it a shield for exorbitant prices.

I voted for the amendments to the Constitution recently passed by Congress, providing for election of Senators by the people, and an income tax, which now await ratification by the States.

I aided in the elimination of railroad and ship subsidies from postal expenditures, and the improvement and extension of the postal service, including parcel post and rural free delivery, and am trying to get improved laws to prevent using the mails to promote fraudulent schemes.

I favor strict government regulation of inter-state commerce, as well as transportation; supervision of corporations and capitalization, and, if necessary, even limiiation of prices; workmen's compensation for the benefit of victims of industrial accidents and all legislation in favor of temperance and morality.

Liberal pensions in their declining years is due from a grateful nation to its gallant defenders, the veterans of the civil war, as a matter of right and justice. While I believe in due military preparation on the part of the leading civilized powers of the world, I believe the time has come when there should be renewed efforts to supstitute international arbitsation for war in the settlement of disputes among nations, and to limit armaments, thus saving immense sums for more useful purposes in the interests of humanity,

H. STEENERSON.

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk Personal Campaign Committee.)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.
2. County option and all other temperance measures.
3. Ample approp'aton for the building of roads and for drainage.
4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.
5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.
6. Initiative, referendum and recall.
7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.
8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and development of our state.
6. I will vote for the candidate for United States Senator who receives the highest popular vote in the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Hans C. Hanson.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County, subject to the will of the voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the voters of the county.

Respectfully submitted,
HANS C. HANSON,
Viking, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Wm. Forsberg)

To the Republican Voters of Marshall County:

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-nomination for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket, and earnestly solicit the support and votes of my friends at the primary election. I pledge myself, if re-elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

WILLIAM FORSBERG.

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The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

In Our Line

If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

TRACE SHOT WITH CERTAINTY

System of Negatives Devised by French Scientist Should Aid in Detecting Crime.

Dr. Balthazard at the recent congress of legal medicine in Paris described his experiments on the identification of revolver bullets. He has formulated a system for identifying them very like that of Dr. Bertillon for identifying human beings.

He showed by greatly enlarged photographs that every gun barrel leaves marks on a bullet and that the marks are always the same for the same barrel, but never identical for two different barrels. He showed, too, that the hammer of a gun or revolver strikes the cartridge at a point which is never the exact center of the cartridge, but is always the same for the same weapon.

Dr. Balthazard has succeeded in making negatives of bullets nearly a foot wide. Every detail naturally appears very distinctly and it can be decided with absolute certainly whether a certain bullet was fired from a certain revolver.

OPPOSES THE DIVORCE RING

Boston Woman Lawyer Makes Some Sarcastic Comment on Morals of the Present Day.

Miss Amy Acton, a prominent lawyer of Boston, said recently, at a fashionable club luncheon, that the divorce ring which western women have inaugurated, is vulgar.

"It is vulgar," she said, "because it is an advertisement of the fact that the wearer is a divorced woman."

Sipping her black demi-tasse, Miss Acton added reflectively:

"I may be wrong, though, in condemning the divorce ring—it perhaps serves some very good purpose. The number of our divorces is really alarming. We seem to be approaching that state which prevailed in old Roman times when divorce was so frequent that on the tomb of an undivorced woman was inscribed:

"'Here lies a good wife who had but one husband.'"

HORRIBLE.

"I had a horrible dream last night."

"Well, you had probably eaten something you should have left for others to eat."

"I don't know whether that was the cause of it or not. I can't remember that I ate anything which I ought not to have eaten. But I dreamed that I had made $250,000."

"You don't call that a horrible dream, do you? If I could have a dream of that kind I'd never want to wake up."

"But wait. I dreamed that I had made it out of a popular song which I had written."

COULDN'T LET THAT GO.

Loud voiced and much excited, a native of Butte, Mont., sent up a cry for a bellboy at a hotel in Chicago the other day. He explained that he had just lost a valuable article and was sure it had gone out with his laundry. He handed the responding bellboy a dollar to get the package back at once, if possible. The bellboy "beat it," as he said, to the laundry and found that the westerner's linen had just been dumped into a tub. The lad pawed around in the tub, found a crumpled handkerchief and drew forth the lost article. It was a glass eye.

A GREAT FEAT.

"Some people have marvelous memories."

"For instance?"

"There is a book reviewer in this town who has been known to remember the names of the principal characters in a 'best seller' for as long as two weeks."

IMPRACTICAL IDEA.

"I think each delegate should vote at the outset for the man he thinks would make the best nominee."

"My dear sir," replied Senator Sorghum, "with every delegate voting for himself, we should never get anywhere."

SENSITIVE MAN.

"You know," he was saying, "I couldn't see a woman stand up while I was sitting."

"So you gave her your seat?"

"No; I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep."—Judge's Library.

HAD TO BE MANUFACTURED

Professional Humorist Could Not See Anything Funny About Political Convention Crowd.

"Sam" Blythe, whose josh stories about politicians and things political are well known, arrived in Chicago to "do" the Republican convention. Immaculately clad in a light gray suit, with a hat and cane to match, the gray-haired young man made an interesting figure in the lobby of the Congress hotel. And he seemed to know everybody on the floor.

He was approached by a younger newspaper man, who stood somewhat in awe of the older man's prominence, and addressed as follows:

"How are you, Mr. Blythe?"

"Hello," said Blythe.

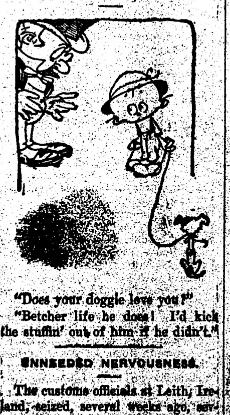
"You are Mr. Blythe, aren't you?"

"I sure are!"

"Well, I'm Blank of the Yankee Doodle and I've got a columnn of funny stuff to write and I want you to tell me a funny story about some of this gang."

"Son," quoth Blythe seriously, "if you can find anything funny in this sad outfit you're pretty good!"—Chicago News.

TRUE LOVE



"Does your doggie love you?"

"Betcher life he does! I'd kick the stuffin' out of him if he didn't."

UNNEEDED NERVOUSNESS.

The customs officials at Leith, Ireland, seized, several weeks ago, several cases of rifles shipped from Germany, scenting insurrection in the threats of some men in Ulster to resist home rule by force of arms, if they couldn't defeat it any other way. Things looked ominous from another direction for the peace of the British empire. After several weeks of nervousness, during which the rifles reposed peacefully in the customs storehouse, it developed that they had been shipped to a theatrical company, which intended to send instructions as to their destination, but which, like many another theatrical company, had ceased to tour after being on the move for some weeks. Then everybody breathed easier, and perhaps smiled when nobody was looking.

CAT COMMITS SUICIDE.

Despondent because her four children were taken away from her, "Spots," the pet mascot and station house cat at the Penn avenue police station, committed suicide yesterday by leaping in front of a street car. The kittens had been taken away one by one, and the old cat wandered about day and night in a melancholy mood. Yesterday she ran to the street car track. A car was approaching, but the motorman stopped in time to avoid killing "Spots." The cat was chased back, but later jumped under the wheels of a car.—Philadelphia Record.

M. A. IN EITHER CASE.

Elsie Janis, the talented young actress, was urging a friend, one evening at a roof-garden supper in New York, to remain another year at college before marrying the young man to whom she was engaged.

"You will always regret," urged Miss Janis, "that you left college before getting your degree."

"Oh, well," her friend answered mischievously, "maybe I'll soon be a M.A. anyhow."

PAYS TRIBUTE TO VETERANS.

Mrs. Carrie Feldkamp is an old lady at Corryville, a suburb of Cincinnati, who makes it a point to place a flag upon the breast of every veteran who dies. Her husband and two brothers were in the war, and she says they told her of so many kindnesses done to them that she tries to repay the obligation with this little tribute to the dead.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912. NO. 6.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.60
Wheat	.78
Barley d	.38
Oats	.24
Rye	.51

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Lydia Risberg has gone to Thief River Falls to attend high school.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Christine Saastad left on Monday for Thief River Falls where she will atsend high school during tae coming year.

Arvid Carlson left last Friday for the Twin Cities to spend a week at the State Fair and buying goods for the Holt Mercantile Co.

S. S. Kolden and son Peter went down to Halstad on Tuesday. Peter remained and will attend school there during the coming year.

Next Tuesday is the date of P. F. Cuddigan's big auction sale on the Risberg farm, 3 miles east of Holt. The sale will commence at 10:30 a. m.

Tomorrow is the opening day of the hunting season for chickens and all kinds of aquatic fowl. Hunters will do well to remember that partridge must not be killed until after October 1st.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

P. M. RINGDAHL

Member of the State Board of Control, who will probably be nominated as the Democratic candidate for governor.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

P. A. Risberg made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Ole Storholm and daughter Petra returned to Crookston a few days ago after an extended visit at the Sam Mickelson home.

All of our country correspondents seem to be taking a lay-off this week which helps make our local news columns very easy reading.

John H. Smith was over Sunday from Warren to spend a day visiting with his family on the homestead in Agdar township. On his way back Monday he made this office a pleasant call.

STRAYED—A mottled colored milk cow, without horns, dark color on head and neck, strayed from the Nels Gudvanben place in section 8, Agdar township, on Tuesday, Sept 3 Finder please notify Mrs. Gudvangen or leave word at this office.

Walter Fee, candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff, was here this week in the interests of his candidacy. He made the run two years ago and very nearly won the nomination. He thinks the outlook for his success this year is very favorable.

Look Out!

Watch

This

Corner

There's a
Surprise Coming

Hunters and Fires

As the hunting season approaches more or less fires will originate. Hunting and subsequently the presence of fires seem to go hand in hand. Many a fire caused by hunters, either in timber or prairie land, has cansed considerable damage.

The throwing away of cigar or cigarette stumps, hot pipe ashes or matches, unless absolutely extinguished, and the building of camp fires and neglect to take care of same have set many a township ablaze. Harm ii never meant; that, however, does not alter the matter.

Everyone is asked to co-operate with the Forest Service, whose aim is to reduce the fire danger, and anyone finding a guilty party should make it his bnsiness to inform the fire warden.

—Ernest O. Buhler
Grygla, Minn.

Another Railroad Story

A rather breezy report has been sent out from Crookston to the effect that another crew of surveyors are at work running a line for a new railroad south from Winnipeg by way of Roseau through eastern Marshall and Pennington counties. They are supposed to be working for the Northern & Southern, a hot air line that is credited with the intent of connecting Winnipeg with the Gulf of Mexico.

Saturday, the 14th inst, James J. Hill will speak at the Red Lake county fair, and a special train will be run on this line between Warroad and Red Lake Falls if enough business to pay for the service is indicated at the different points along the line.

$50 REWARD

Will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the party who has destroved a number of insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Co's telephone line; between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

THE DULUTH HERALD

is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

HABIT OF FROWNING.

"Do you frown unconsciously from habit or defective eyesight?" asked an elderly woman of a young girl the other day. Continuing:

"Do you realize that each frown lessens your chance of popularity—your chance for making friends? You may not be so cross as you look, but the world is not going to take the trouble to discover it.

"Did you ever stop to think that no one admires a frown, therefore not the features of a Venus and the coloring of a Henner can make up for the scowling lines between the eyes?

"Do you know that the frowning habit will limit your chance of success as a worker? A smiling countenance and the good disposition that generally accompanies it count for more in the business world than the frowner will ever believe.

"Whatever causes those frowns, be it temper, envy, fretfulness or bad eyes, should be fought against. It will take patience and constant watchfulness, but it can be done."

We Progress.

"Then you like bridge?" "Sure I do! And yet I once thought pingpong was fun."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MAKING A NATIONAL PARK

Persistency and Energy of One Man Saved Crater Lake Region to Country.

One morning in the spring of 1866 a thirteen-year-old boy arrived at a school house in Kansas after a five-mile walk across the prairie. At noon, after eating his lunch, he picked up the crumpled newspaper in which the lunch had been wrapped and in this read what purported to be a description of a wonderful "sunken lake" in Oregon.

It was a sensational, largely imaginative, inaccurate account, but it took such a strong hold on this boy, Will G. Steel, that two years later he arrived in Oregon in quest of this lake. It was not until after nine years of questioning, however, that he at last met a man who had actually seen Crater lake.

In 1885 he himself stood for the first time upon its wild and romantic shore. Before leaving it he resolved to have it made a national park. For years he spent money, time and energy to accomplish this; he went to Washington again and again. In 1902 he triumphed, and the Crater lake region became a national park.

Mr. Steel has had an important place in the forest conservation movement in the northwest from its beginning, and he commenced this agitation in 1886. For a short time in Portland, Ore., he published a little magazine called Steel Points. He is the author of a book, "The Mountains of Oregon," long out of print. It was he who, on the top of Mount Hood, on July 19, 1894, organized the Mazamas, the now famous mountain club of the northwest. Mr. Steel was born in Ohio in 1854 and is now living in Portland.—Country Life in America.

MR. HENPECK IS DISCOVERED

Passenger's Voluntary Tip Clears Up Mystery for Street Car Conductor.

A stout lady entered a well-filled street car with her dimunitive husband. They sat down side by side and she promptly moved over on top of him to give room for another passenger. "Maria," came from somewhere underneath, "will you please pay the fare? I can't reach for my pocket."

As the conductor approached the following dialogue took place:

"Fares, please."

"Two," said Maria, handing over a dime.

"One?" he questioned as his eyes searched the seat.

"Two," disdainfully.

"Madame, I can only accept fare for one. Your size has nothing to do with it."

"Sir; would you insult a lady?"

"Never, madame. But where's the passenger you wish to pay for?"

Maria gave over an inch or two and glared at the man in the uniform.

"She's sitting on him," a passenger across the aisle volunteered.

"It probably isn't the first time," mumbled the conductor as he gave the register a violent ring. Maria's husband came up suddenly for breath, but sank with the next lurch of the car.

APPROPRIATE HYMN.

A certain professor of divinity who was spending the summer in the Scottish highlands was invited, so the Yorkshire Post declares, to baptize the infant son of the local minister.

When the time for the ceremony arrived the guest gave out for congregational singing a paraphrase much favored on such occasions "Let us," said he, "sing from the fifth paraphrase, beginning at the second verse: 'As sparks in close succession rise.'"

To his consternation, the congregation giggled audibly. Afterward, asking the clerk what he had done wrong, that functionary replied, "You must know, professor, the minister's name is Sparks and yonder is his tenth bairn!"

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell all my Live Stock, Farm Machinery and Household Goods at Public Auction on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

This Big Sale will be held on the P. A. Risberg farm, 3 miles east of Holt and will begin at 10:30 a. m. Several good horses and cows are included in the big sale list. For full particulars see Sale bills.

P. F. CUDDIGAN, Owner.

New Model 27 Marlin
REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE
We are going to give you this useful, pure Aluminum Sauce Pan
with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.
There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.
We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch or burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.
If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.
Sign Your Name Here
Bring this advertisement with you when you call.
Name
Town
Street
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

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Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Congress.

The house passed the Lever bill for the extension of work.

Conferees on the army appropriation bill reached an agreement.

Conferees on fur seal treaty bill agreed to five-year closed season.

The conference report on the army appropriation bill was adopted by the senate.

The general deficiency appropriation bill, carrying $11,153,871, reported in the senate.

Senate conferees with house on naval appropriation bill agreed on provision for a $15,000,000 battleship.

A resolution appropriating $20,000 to furnish subsistence for refugees from Mexico was adopted in the house.

Senator Bacon discussed the Nicaraguan situation and urged consideration of his resolution calling for an investigation.

Senator Newlands failed in attempt to gain consideration for a joint congressional committee to confer with the president on tariff legislation

The house repassed the legislative-executive-judicial bill with provision for abolishing commerce court, but without seven-year tenure civil service provision.

Senator Penrose announced he would make a privileged statement regarding charges in connection with correspondence between him and John D. Archbald.

Senator Penrose renewed his talk on campaign contributions, charging that G. W. Perkins underwrote $3,000,000 to nominate Colonel Roosevelt for the presidency.

Minority Leader Mann joined with Representative Zellery in congratulating Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriation committee on his work during the present session.

Representative Rainey charged Representative Austin with being personally interested in the water power legislation, Representative Austin replying in a heated speech.

John D. Archbold testified before the subcommittee investigating campaign funds contributions concerning Standard Oil company's contributions to the 1904 republican campaign.

The house voted down, 150 to 79, proposal for provision for two battleships in naval appropriation bill and sent bill back to conference with instructions for acceptance of senate's compromise for one vessel.

The house accepted the senate amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, retaining provision for abolition of commerce court and sent the bill to the president.

At Friday night's session Representative Murdock of Kansas threatened final adjournment of congress by point of no quorum in a fight against the appropriation in the postoffice bill of $35,000 for Eads Bridge company at St. Louis.

General.

General Booth of the salvation army died at London.

Ringling circus tent was destroyed by fire at Sterling, Ill. Loss $25,000.

The senate reached an argreement on the naval program calling for one new battleship.

A senate committee declined to initiate further canal legislation at the request of the president.

By a vote of 151 to 50 the house adopted the conference report on the naval appropriation bill.

Acting Democrat Chairman McAdoo sees no prospect of the presidential election going into the house.

Norris of Nebraska wants light on the killing of Rogers, an American, by British troops in Africa.

A retaliatory step has been taken by maritime powers against the Panama canal free tolls provision.

President Taft appointed a committee of government officials to investigate the board of United States general appraisers to ascertain if there had been neglect of duty, malfeasance in office or inefficiency.

United States Ambassador Leishman's two daughters have been injured in an automobile accident near Reicherhausen. They were returning from Munich to Berlin with their mother at the time.

Radical changes in the regulations governing surveys of lands in Alaska, under which fisheries companies and others have acquired rights to thousands of desirable sites without patenting them, were made known in Seattle.

The national track and field championships of the amateur athletic union of the United States will be held again in Pittsburgh this year.

President Taft signed the navel appropriation bill, carrying $123,220,707 and providing for one dreadnought to cost not more than $15,000,000.

Judge Sutton says he will not sit in the second trial of Clarence Darrow.

Thomas E. Brittingham of Madison has resigned as a member of the board of regents of the University of Wisconsin.

Senator Kenyon said he would not join the new progressive party.

General Mena, the Nicaraguan insurgent, is reported to be a captive.

Kansas republicans secured an injunction against Roosevelt electors.

The value of farm products in America shows 83 per cent increase in ten years

Colonel Roosevelt says the trusts have not been harmed by the Wickersham prosecutions.

The fire in the general postoffice at London was the cause of much dis. uption of the mails.

There was a wordy battle in the house between Rainey of Illinois and Austin of Tennessee.

James Ward Rogers, an American outlaw, was shot dead in an Aferican jungle by a British posse.

Willis Leonard Clanahan, widely known poet and humorist, died in St. Louis, age forty-five years.

President Taft is anxious to sign the canal bill, but wants it possible for foreign nations to appeal.

A favorable report was made on the bill of Representative Kinkaid to open Fort Niobrara reservation.

Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania rapped Roosevelt and Flinn in a statement made in the senate.

The American Meat Packers' association will hold its annual convention in Chicago on October 14-16.

Alderman Louis Brozo of Detroit was bound over to stand trial on the charge of having accepted a bribe of $100.

Russia, the London Daily News correspondent at Odessa declares, is contemplating the repudiation of the Brussels sugar convention.

At a meeting of the Arkansas state central committee of the progressive party it was decided not to nominate candidates for state or county offices.

The war department has disapproved plans for a grand review at San Jose of regulars and militia who have been engaged in maneuvers in California.

The eighty-second birthday of Emperor Francis Joseph was celebrated with enthusiasm throughout the country. His majesty is in good health.

Rebels in Mexico are said to have captured, looted and burned Ladura and have seized the ship Benito Juarez and the gunboat General Guerrero.

Railway officials believe train wreckers were responsible for the derailment of Southern Pacific eastbound passenger train No. 42 near Lenoir City, Tenn.

The senate has passed the Pomerene uniform bill of lading measure, holding railroads responsible for all goods where a bill of lading has been issued before delivery.

Governor Oswald West served notice on the authorities of the city of Portland and Multnomah county that he purposed to institute a moral "house cleaning" in Portland.

Anna Held, the musical comedy actress, has been granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from Florence Ziegfield, jr. The court's order will become effective in three months.

The Union Pacific railroad has filed application with the Nebraska railroad commission for permission to raise its minimum carload rate on canned goods from 30,000 to 36,000 pounnds.

The date for the execution of George Engel, who was convicted for the triple murder of his wife and unborn child and his sister-in-law, has been set for October 18, at Pinckneyville, Ill.

One woman was seriously injured and two women and a man a slightly hurt in Minneapolis when an automobile filled with Kansas City tourists skidded on the pavement and struck the curb.

Alderman Glinnan, leader of the Detroit council, has been bound over for trial on a charge of grafting. Examination of twelve other aldermen was continued Friday. Five had their cases postponed.

Characterising certain amendments in the Indian appropriation as "bold" steals, Minority Leader Mann told the house that if the measure was reported out of conference with the provisions objectionable to him retained, he would urge President Taft to veto it.

At the trial of eight seamen and firemen, chaged with rioting on the steamship St. Louis, the prosecution declared that terror prevails on trans-Atlantic liners on account of the New York seamen's strike. Four prisoners got two months' imprisonment, and one twenty-one days.

Details of an inspection of the battlefield near Managua, where government troops and rebels fought the recent gruelling contest, Sunday reached the state department in a dispatch from United States Minister Weitzel. Instead of finding mangled bodies on the field, the charred bones of burned victims were to be seen, according to the dispatch. In the hospitals forty women were found.

Personal.

Woodrow Wilson likes campaigning as far as it has gone.

Colonel Roosevelt said the progressive party was constructive.

Secretary of State Knox has sailed for Japan.

Progressives of Nebraska will nominate a full ticket.

The body of Gen. Booth lay in state two days before burial.

Nathaniel B. Johns, known as the oldest actor, who in his day was known throughout the country, died at Sciuarte, Mass.

PAY TRIBUTE TO LATE GENERAL

SERVICES ARE HELD IN 9,000 SALVATION ARMY POSTS THROUGHOUT WORLD.

FOUNDER IS EXTOLLED.

Pledges to Carry on Work and to Support New Leader Made.—Every Profession Represented.

New York, Sept. 3.—Filled to overflowing with fervent leaders and eager followers, memorial hall at the national headquarters of the Salvation Army in this city, was the official center of services held at more than 900 Salvation Army posts throughout the country in memory of the late Gen. Wm. Booth. The services were also a part of similar memorials in 9,000 posts and outposts throughout the world, all of which being ordered at 3 o'clock Sunday, constituted, if difference in time is considered, virtually a continuance 24 hours service in which millions of followers paid tribute to the late founder of the Army.

Services here were preceded by a parade of national and local officers headed by the national staff band. Over 500 men and women were in line.

The day was not only one memorial to the founder of the army, but a consecration to carry on his work for humanity under oath of allegiance to his succeeding son, General Bramwell Booth.

In the absence of Eva Booth, commander of the American branch of the Army, who had gone to her father's funeral, Colonel Peart of the national staff, delivered the formal address of the day, extolling the character and achievements of General Booth.

London.—At all the Salvation Army citadels impressive memorial services were held in honor of the late Gen. William Booth. At Congress Hall, Clapton, Gen. Bramwell Booth, the new head of the army, presided at the exercises which were attended by Evangeline Booth, commander of the Salvation Army in America and Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, chief of the army in Denmark.

General Booth apologized for not wearing his general's uniform, saying "I hadn't the courage, I felt that I wasn't ready to put it on."

Chicago.—Memorial service for the late General Wm. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, were held here and attended by several thousand members of the organization.

Mr. Dunne, former mayor of Chicago, referred to Booth's early trials as a preacher. A chorus of women members of the Salvation Army furnished music.

Milwaukee.—Services in memory of the late General William Booth, head of the Salvation Army, were held in Milwaukee at the Y. M. C. A. hall under the auspices of the local corps.

Minneapolis.—A throng that filled the old Hennepin Avenue Methodist church to overflowing gathered to pay tribute to the memory of General Wm. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army who died Aug. 20 at London, Eng. The services were held under the auspices of the Salvation Army, but were attended by members of other religious denominations, clergymen and business men.

Butte Has $155,000 Blaze.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 3.—Fire here caused a property loss estimated at $155,000. A Butte, Anaconda and Pacific train, bringing the Anaconda fire department to Butte, jumped the track near Durant, killing Engineer Duffy. The train fireman and Chief Charles Collins of the Anaconda fire department were probably fatally hurt. Several other Anaconda firemen received less serious injuries.

Choir Boys Go On a Strike.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Only 15 of the 45 members of the boy choir of St. Mark's Episcopal church, who went on a strike Friday, reported for duty Sunday, and as a result, Rev. Wm. White Wilson, the rector, was obliged to conduct services practically without vocal music.

300 Coal Claims Cancelled.

Juneau, Alaska, Sept. 3.—Three hundred of 1,100 Alaska coal claims have been cancelled by the general land office. In most cases the charges filed against the claim was that application for patent had not been made within the time required by law.

Gunmen Still at Large.

New York, Sept. 3.—Five detectives returned empty handed after following several false clues up state as to the whereabouts of "Gyp the Blood" and "Lefty Louise," the two missing gunmen wanted in the Rosenthal murder case.

Nose Bleed Proves Fatal.

St. Paul, Sept. 3.—Harry Carlson, 728 Wells street, succumbed to nose bleed which had continued for the last three days when the police ambulance arrived at his home to take him to the city hospital. Carlson was 21 years old and had just returned to St. Paul from the harvest fields.

Taft Takes Long Auto Ride.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 3.—President Taft Sunday took the first long motor ride of his present vacation, motoring to Rye Beach, N. H.

ORMSBY M'HARG

Announcement is made by the republican national committee that Ormsby McHarg, formerly a strong supporter of Colonel Roosevelt, has decided to cast his vote for Taft. McHarg had charge of the Roosevelt contests at the Chicago convention. He is quoted as saying:

"I supported Colonel Roosevelt as a republican, having no notion at that time that he was anything else. I was bitterly disappointed to find later what his real intentions were."

85 BOYS ARE GUESTS AT FAIR

LITTLE DOING THAT ESCAPES YOUNG VISITORS' NOTICE.

Purpose of Encampment to Stimulate Interest in Country Life in State.

Minneapolis, Sept. 3. — Eighty-five farm boys, chosen by competitive contest in 85 counties to attend the first annual farm boys' encampment without expense and as guests of the fair management, are having the time of their lives at the state fair this week. It is an experience which none of them will ever forget.

The boys will be off duty each day until about 11 o'clock, and will spend their time until then visiting points of interest about the grounds. One morning will be spent attending the university week program in the agricultural building. In the afternoons the boys will be detailed to act as messenger boys about the fair grounds and in the hippodrome, and as ushers in the grandstand. Later, when not on duty, the boys will be taken about by competent experts and will listen to an explanation of the livestock, agricultural exhibits, and poultry.

B. F. Woodard, secretary of the West Central Development association, is assisting Mr. Higbie in the camp management during the week. Others who are helping are Superintendent Victor Knutson, of Todd county; Superintendent C. G. Selvig, of the Northwestern Experiment station at Crookston; P. E. Miller, agronomist at Morris; R. E. Baxter, livestock man at Crookston, and S. I. Snortum, poultryman at Morris.

The boys were chosen by competitive contests arranged by the fair association in each county in the state.

When the boys have broken camp Saturday afternoon, Sept. 7, diplomas will be given to each one who has lived up to the rules of the camp. When the boys have returned home they will be given an opportunity to write an essay of not less than 600 words, nor more than 1,000 words, on the subject, "What I saw and learned at the fair as a member of the farm boys' camp." The winner of this contest will be invited to read his essay before the annual meeting of the Minnesota Agricultural society at the expense of the society. Other prizes will be awarded to those securing high rank.

Big Waste of Coal Alleged.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Of a production of 500,000,000 tons of coal in the United States in the last year, 250,000,000 tons were either wasted or left under ground, according to a statement by Dr. Joseph A. Holmes, director of the United States bureau of mines. Users of coal, through faulty methods, derive only about 10 per cent of the energy of coal used. Millions are lost by waste, such as zinc, nitrogen, potash, sulphur and natural gas.

Cheaper Abroad Than Here.

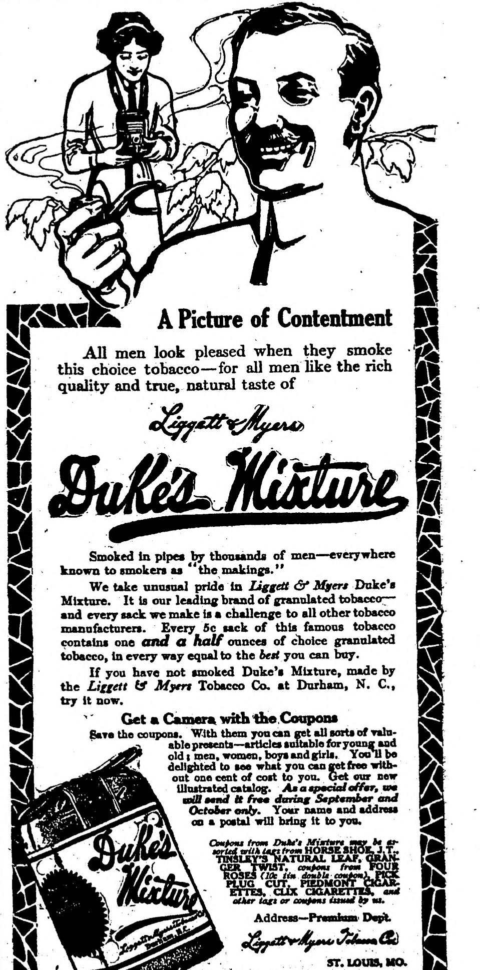
New York, Sept. 3. — With meat prices higher than ever before, investigation shows that American beef is selling for less money in London than in New York, and this despite the 3,000 miles of ocean transportation and rail haul from Liverpool to the English capital.

To Vote on Income Tax Law.

Milwaukee, Sept. 3.—The state income tax law is the principal factor at issue in the main contest which is to be decided by the voters of Wisconsin at the primary election Tuesday. At this election, nominees of the various parties for state, congressional, legislative and county offices are to be chosen.

Coleridge-Taylor Passes.

London, Sept. 3.—Samuel Coleridge, Taylor, the music composer, is dead. He was born in 1875.



A Picture of Contentment

All men look pleased when they smoke this choice tobacco—for all men like the rich quality and true, natural taste of

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Smoked in pipes by thousands of men—everywhere known to smokers as "the makings."

We take unusual pride in *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture. It is our leading brand of granulated tobacco—and every sack we make is a challenge to all other tobacco manufacturers. Every 5c sack of this famous tobacco contains one *and a half* ounces of choice granulated tobacco, in every way equal to the *best* you can buy.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by the *Liggett & Myers* Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., try it now.

Get a Camera with the Coupons

Save the coupons. With them you can get all sorts of valuable presents—articles suitable for young and old; men, women, boys and girls. You'll be delighted to see what you can get free without one cent of cost to you. Get our new illustrated catalog. *As a special offer, we will send it free during September and October only.* Your name and address on a postal will bring it to you.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c tin double coupon)*, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

To Reproduce Riot Scenes.

The recent riot at the Federal building, Los Angeles, will be reproduced at the trial of those arrested by motion picture films, and shown to the jury on a screen. It will be the first time in the history of jurisprudence that such evidence will have been introduced. While the riot was at its height a moving-picture company, with the newest model machine, had an operator on the scene, and his films show the entire actions of those persons who are charged with having caused disturbance.

Needed Help.

Charles D. Hilles, secretary of the president, says the funniest advertisement he ever saw was stuck up in front of a grocery store on a side street in Cincinnati. It read thus:

"Twins are come to me for the third time. This time a boy and a girl. I beseech my friends and patrons to support me stoutly."—Popular Magazine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Chance.

Officer—What's the trouble here?

Mrs. Rooney—There's no trouble! Me ould man started in to try and make some, but he found he could not do it!

A very successful remedy for pelvic catarrh is hot douches of Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet, Co., Boston, Mass.

A man has no use for a woman who attempts to convince him that he is wrong and succeeds in doing it.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

About the only thing father gets on his birthday is a lemon.

50,000 FARM LABORERS

wanted to gather immense grain harvest of Western Canada. Exceptionally low rate of one cent per mile can be procured from ticket agents of the Canadian Railway lines at Fort Francis, Gretna, Emerson and North Portal. Rates go into effect on September 1st and will continue for fourteen days.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

$1.10 HUMAN HAIR SWITCH 22-INCH LONG

VALUE $3. Guaranteed GENUINE fine strictly sanitary HUMAN hair. Perfect match in quality and color to your own hair, and can be washed same as your own. Naturally wavy or straight all ordinary shades; short stem. If you do not think it is a Wonderful Bargain, return it and get your money back. Send sample of hair. Catalog late hair styles free.

MADAM RETLAW, 44 3rd Ave., New York

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 36-1912.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys all wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 School Shoes. Best in the world

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world because they look better, fit better, and wear longer than ordinary shoes.

CAUTION.—When you buy shoes be sure W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. It guarantees protection to you against inferior shoes. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores in large cities and retail shoe dealers everywhere.

Fast Color Eyelets. Write for Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS

Together Tell of Bad Kidneys.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

An Oklahoma Case

John T. Jones, 213 S. Pine St., Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with sciatic rheumatism and kidney trouble. I was weak and debilitated and tormented almost to death. Not improving under the doctor's treatment, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

WE MAKE RUGS

FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS

Write for information. Solicitors wanted.

FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES

It's a shame to spill milk, but it isn't a crying shame.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Better a pavement made of good intentions than no pavement at all.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

Real Worries.

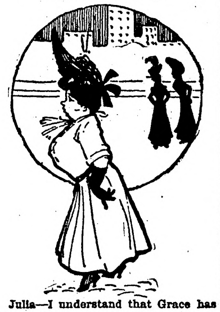
"What's the trouble with the maids?"

"Servants are so silly. Seems the maid who has charge of Fido has been snubbing the maid who takes care of baby."

To Operate Canal by Electricity.

The Panama canal will be operated almost exclusively by electric power. Approximately seven per cent. of the minimum water supply will be diverted by hydro-electric development, and this will be the excess which is not required for lockages, evaporation, and leakage. The hydro-electric station will be located adjacent to the north wall of the Gatun spillway and the plant will have a capacity of 6,000 kilowatts. The average hydraulic head throughout the year will be about 75 feet.

CONTRARY.



Julia—I understand that Grace has been taking a course of exercise to reduce her flesh.

Jane—Yes, and her appetite improved so much she gained ten pounds.

THIRTEEN YEARS

Unlucky Number for Dakota Woman.

The question whether the number "13" is really more unlucky than any other number has never been entirely settled.

A So. Dak. woman, after thirteen years of misery from drinking coffee, found a way to break the "unlucky spell." Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee. She writes:

"For thirteen years I have been a nervous wreck from drinking coffee. My liver, stomach, heart—in fact, my whole system being actually poisoned by it.

"Last year I was confined to my bed for six months. Finally it dawned on me that coffee caused the trouble. Then I began using Postum instead of coffee, but with little faith, as my mind was in such a condition that I hardly knew what to do next.

"Extreme nervousness and failing eyesight caused me to lose all courage. In about two weeks after I quit coffee and began to use Postum I was able to read and my head felt clear. I am improving all the time and I will be a strong, well woman yet.

"I have fooled more than one person with a delicious cup of Postum. Mrs. S. wanted to know where I bought my fine coffee. I told her my grocer had it and when she found out it was Postum she has used it ever since, and her nerves are building up fine.

"My brain is strong, my nerves steady, my appetite good, and best of all, I enjoy such sound, pleasant sleep."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the little book in pkgs., "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

COMPANY GIVES ROAD.

Ready-Made Thoroughfare for Northern County.

Bemidji.—A ready-made road, twenty-eight miles in length, and one of the finest in northern Minnesota, will be thrown open to the public in the next few days, the stretch beginning at a point three miles west of Solway and continuing to the northwest corner of the Itasca state park, tapping the towns of Regina, Alida, Mallard and Long Lake.

This highway is the old roadbed of the Red River Lumber company, built about twelve years ago, at an expense of $160,000. Farmers are pulling up the ties and leveling the road, which has a clay bed with gravel ballast. This road is to connect with the trunk road from St. Vincent to Duluth.

Through the efforts of G. P. Jones of Bagley, and W. B. Mackenzie, secretary of the Northern Minnesota Development association, the Red River Lumber company has agreed to lease the roadbed to Clearwater county, the only expenses being that Clearwater county must maintain it. The lease will continue until the lumber company desires to use it again for railroad purposes.

The new road will be open for traffic by the time the hunting season begins and will be popular for automobiles.

CASE MAY BE SETTLED.

Great Northern Will Give Former Cashier a Chance to Pay Up.

Grand Rapids.—The case of Jerry Hicks, former cashier of the Great Northern Railway company here, who is facing a charge of embezzlement, has been continued until Sept. 5. It is understood that if Hicks pays the alleged shortage in his accounts, $813, the prosecution will be dropped.

The shortage was discovered the latter part of July, when an accountant of the railway was sent here to check Hicks out, prior to promotion. Hicks asserts his innocence, declaring he does not know how or where the shortage occurred.

Former Station Agent W. C. LeFevre and Special Accountant Johannes of the Great Northern are witnesses for the state. If a settlement is not reached by Sept. 5, the case will come up again for hearing. The defense has been insisting on a minute examination of the books of the office, and the preliminary hearing has already occupied three days.

State Democratic Organization.

St. Paul.—F. A. Pike of St. Paul, who was recently appointed president of the Federation of Democratic Precincts clubs for Minnesota by the national organization of democratic clubs has made up his state organization, and announced its officers and committees as follows: Vice president, Guy A. Thomas, Minneapolis; treasurer, Bryon J. Mosier, Stillwater; advisory committee, J. R. Bennett, Jr., St. Cloud; T. J. Meighen, Preston; T. J. Knox, Jackson; H. H. Bonniwell, Hutchinson; Otto Bremer, St. Paul; Z. H. Austin, Minneapolis; D. H. Evans, Tracy; M. L. Fay, Duluth; Harry M. Wheelock, Fergus Falls; executive committee, H. L. Buck, Winona; W. L. Comstock, Mankato; E. J. Lynch, St. Paul; Harry S. Swenson, Minneapolis; L. M. Davis, Long Prairie; T. H. Maguire, Morris; Alfred Jaques, Duluth and Martin O'Brien, Crookston.

River Man Is Missing.

Wabasha. — Bert Edwards, who has been employed on the rafting steamer Tabor, has mysteriously disappeared and the circumstances lead to the conclusion that he was accidentally drowned. He was last seen, Monday night, when the Tabor was coming up river and tied up near Crate Island on account of a fog. He went to sleep on the ropes in the bow. Later on he was missed and nothing has been found of him except his hat, which was left on the boat. A search is being made for him between here and Fountain City.

Rye Receipts Set Record.

Minneapolis. — All of the precedents for big receipts of rye on the Minneapolis markets were smashed when 90 carloads of that grain rolled into the city and were recorded at the Chamber of Commerce. John Marfield, president of the chamber, declared this figure established the high record at the chamber. One year ago only 28 cars of rye were received. Oats and barley receipts also were big. There were 70 cars of oats and 170 of barley. The big receipts on other grains cut down the wheat receipts.

Miss Sanford Chief Speaker.

St. Paul. — The program for the state meeting of the Minnesota Federation of Women's clubs is now in progress of arrangement. Mrs. E. H. Loyhed of Faribault, state president, announced that at the opening session, September, 17, Professor Maria Sanford of the University of Minnesota will be the chief speaker. She will speak as a delegate, Mrs. George O. Welch of Fergus Falls as a general federation officer, and Mrs. J. L. Washburn of Duluth as a pioneer worker.

STORM HITS NORTHWEST

Communications Are Cut and Threshing Further Delayed.

Minneapolis. — Six different places were struck by lightning, an excursion party on the Mississippi river was thrown into a panic, telegraph and telephone wires were more or less affected, and theater-goers and others belated were soaked as the result of a severe electrical shower which swept over the Twin Cities.

But far more severe, according to meager reports, were the effects of the storm in the vicinity of New Richmond, Wis., and the Red River valley. Telegraph and telephone wires were down in that territory and the service was poor, but a few reports which reached the Twin Cities stated that the threshing was probably delayed for at least a week.

Storm Breaks at 10 O'clock.

The storm burst upon Minneapolis, and St. Paul as well about 10 o'clock, and for a few moments, its fury was supreme. Sheets of rain swept the streets, and flash upon flash of vivid lightning came in close succession, while the thunder, for about 15 minutes, seemed to be everywhere. The mercury took a sudden slide downward, but only descended four to five degrees.

Later, after the storm had departed, or at least its fury had, the mercury began to climb upwards, and at midnight was two degrees higher than the mark to which it descended during the storm.

AWAIT NEW INSTITUTION

First Inebriate for Willmar Asylum Will Go From Mankato.

Mankato.—Mankato will furnish the first inmate of the new inebriate asylum at Willmar, to be opened in October. A traveling man, who, according to his own statement, has taken the Keeley cure six times without lessening his desire for strong drink, and who was recently arrested in this city for drunkenness for the fifteenth time, has been sentenced to serve seventy days in the county jail, or until such time as the farm for inebriates at Willmar is ready to receive patients. He is then to be turned over to the authorities of that institution, under the sentence of the court, for an indeterminate period.

Madison to Have Waterworks.

Madison.—The contracts for remodeling the electric light and power plant and for the installation of a waterworks system have been let. Bonds to the extent of $50,000 were sold to the Western Securities company of Des Moines. The work was let as follows: Erection of water tank and tower to Chicago Bridge & Iron works at $6,000, water system to Cook Construction company of Des Moines for $19,319, the renewing of the electric light plant to J. G. Robertson of St. Paul for $29,593.

Leave Cars at Bemidji.

Bemidji. — Through streets that were running rivers and a sky streaked with lightning and which poured torrents of rain, twenty-five automobiles splashed into Bemidji late Tuesday evening.

The Crookston cars had planned to return Wednesday noon, but owing to the heavy rains many feared to attempt the trip and therefore returned on the afternoon train and will come back for their cars on Sunday.

Railway to Go from Bay to Gulf.

Bemidji. — Surveyors are at work in Hubbard county laying out an extension for the Minneapolis & St. Louis and Minnesota & International railroads to connect with a Canadian trunk line on the other side of the border. The work is part of a plan by Newman Erb and his associates to establish railroad connections between the Gulf of Mexico and Hudson Bay.

Stove Explodes; 3 Hurt; House Burns

Minneapolis. — John Peterson was perhaps seriously injured, and burned, when a gasoline stove in one case, and a kerosene lamp in another, exploded. Fires were caused by both explosions, in one case the entire house being destroyed, a loss of more than $1,000, and in the other case only two rugs and two oil cloths.

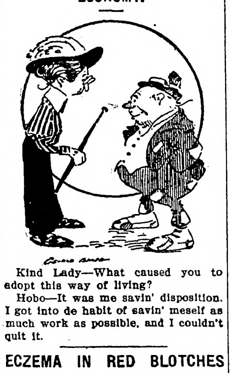
First Meeting Set.

St. Paul.—What will be the first meeting of the advisory board and executive committee of the newly organized Minnesota Federation of Democratic Precinct clubs will be held in the Merchants hotel, St. Paul, on the afternoon of September 5.

Samaritan Feud Intensifies.

Duluth. — The imperial council of the Modern Samaritans, an insurance society with membership in several northwestern states, adjourned after a four days' meeting, with the war raging among the officials for control still unsettled. Treasurer O. F. Collier, who was voted out Monday, and his successor elected, still holds onto the funds and puts forth the claims that he is still in office, arguing that the meeting at which he was ousted was illegally held Further action in court will be the result.

ECONOMY.



Kind Lady—What caused you to adopt this way of living?

Hobo—It was me savin' disposition. I got into de habit of savin' meself as much work as possible, and I couldn't quit it.

ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

205 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich.—"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then scaly, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scabby. They came on my hands. The inside of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and all over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itch, oh, my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work.

"I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw the advertisement for a sample of Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benj. Passage, Apr. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Cautious.

Hobson—I understand that you patronize Snips the tailor. Does he suit you?

Harduppe—Not unless I pay him something in advance.

PICKED OUT THE WRONG EYE

Physician Meant Well Enough, but He Had Left the Motorman Seriously Handicapped.

Frank E. Payne, a member of the state railroad commission, said when investigating a trolley accident recently, he was told of a motorman on a work car who was running at high speed when the trucks left the rails because of snow and sleet, and the car was thrown to the side of the right of way, bringing it up against a telephone pole.

"The motorman was not seriously hurt, but was cut and bruised about the head and face by flying glass. He was carried to a physician's office where his wounds were dressed and bandaged. When the physician had placed the last pin, he asked the wounded man if he felt like he could walk.

"'Sure, I can walk all right,' returned the patient, 'but I wish you would fix those bandages so I can see.'

"'Why, man,' returned the physician, 'I left one of your eyes uncovered for the purpose.'

"'But, doc, that eye you left uncovered is a glass one.'"—Indianapolis News.

Domestic Combat.

E. Trowbridge Dana, grandson of the poet Longfellow, who was recently married in Cambridge with a beautiful ritual of his own composition, said the other day to a reporter:

"If all couples gave to marriage the profound thought and reverence that my wife and I gave to it there would be fewer mismatings.

"The average married pair, it sometimes seems to me, are like the Binkses.

"'Pa,' said little Tommy Binks one day, 'what's a weapon?'

"'A weapon, my son,' Binks answered, 'is something to fight with.'

"'Then, pa,' said little Tommy, 'is ma your weapon?'"

The Cause.

"Madam, I am just out of the hospital and—"

"Don't tell me any such story as that! You are the same man I gave a piece of pie to not two weeks ago."

"Yes'm, dat was just 'fore I went to de hospital."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Many a man's good reputation has been fatally bitten by the political bug.

NERVOUS DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find Relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Statements So Testify.

Platea, Pa.—"When I wrote to you first I was troubled with female weakness and backache, and was so nervous that I would cry at the least noise, it would startle me so. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and I don't have any more crying spells. I sleep sound and my nervousness is better. I will recommend your medicines to all suffering women."—Mrs. MARY HALSTEAD, Platea, Pa., Box 98.

Here is the report of another genuine case, which still further shows that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon.

Walcott, N. Dakota.—"I had inflammation which caused pain in my side, and my back ached all the time. I was so blue that I felt like crying if any one even spoke to me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I began to gain right away. I continued its use and now I am a well woman."—Mrs. AMELIA DAHL, Walcott, N. Dakota.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

"Bull" Durham Smoke Curls Up from Millions of Pipes and Cigarettes

Every year for over 52 years the number has increased. Every day new smokers discover "Bull" Durham.

There is something about it that all smokers hanker for, whether for the friendly pipe or rolled into a "Bull" Durham cigarette. Nothing else seems to satisfy the man who once tries

GENUINE "BULL DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

The flavor that has pleased three generations—that is still pleasing millions of smokers—is the pure, wholesome, natural "Bull" Durham flavor, unchanged by manufacturing processes. There is nothing artificial about "Bull" Durham. It contains no coloring, no dressing, no adulterants of any kind. It comes to you in the plain muslin sack just as generous Nature made it.

Try this grand old tobacco today. See for yourself why so many million men prefer it—why men smoke more of it than of all other high-grade tobaccos combined. See why they go on smoking it year after year—and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

"Can a Bull Moose have a goat?" asks the Duluth Herald. We don't know, but we believe that he would be as capaple in that line as a mule, and the mule seems to have one.

Political writers in the city papers are trying to make the voters believe that Sam Gordon is backed by the Steel Trust, and at the same time they tell us he is losing ground because his campaign is poorly financed. Pretty cohesive arguments.

Congressman Steenerson's platform is broad enough and strong enough to hold him up. It points to some of the larger things he has already done and large things he intends to try for. But the secret of his strength with the common people lies not so much in these larger measures, done or to be done, as in his ever readiness to attend to the wants of his constituents in the numerous smaller matters of everyday life. Thousands of these have been laid upon him, but few indeed have been neglected.

A conference of the progressive candidates for governor was held a few days ago, the object being to have some of them withdraw so as to make Eberhart's defeat certain. Of course the conference was barren of results, as each one had a plan which the others would not agree to. Gordon and Lee are the only progressive candidates that are entitled to the consideration of the voters; the others being mere interlopers who pushed themselves forward at a time when, if they had any political sense, they should have known that their candidacy would only help the conditions and candidates they professed ardent opposition to. With the voters using the second choice provision intelligently, we believe that, even under existing conditions, either Gordon or Lee will be nominated, because anyone who will not vote for Eberhart as first choice will have none of him for second.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.00 per Year.

WALTER FEE

Of Oslo, Minn. Candidate for Republican nomination for Sheriff.
(Advertising; paid by Walter Fee.)

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as Republican candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of Marshall county, subject to the action of the voters at the Primary Election to be held September 17th, 1912, and I respectfully solicit your support.

Very Truly,
WALTER FEE,
Oslo, Minnesota.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Hans C. Hanson.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County, subject to the will of the voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the voters of the county.

Respectfully submitted,
HANS C. HANSON,
Viking, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Wm. Forsberg)

To the Republican Voters of Marshall County:

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-nomination for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket, and earnestly solicit the support and votes of my friends at the primary election. I pledge myself, if re-elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

WILLIAM FORSBERG.

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk Personal Campaign Committee.)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.
2. County option and all other temperance measures.
3. Ample appropr'aton for the building of roads and for drainage.
4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.
5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.
6. Initiative, referendum and recall.
7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.
8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and development of our state.
9. I will vote for the candidate for United States Senator who receives the highest popular vote in the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; to be paid by John A. Sorum.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the Democratic voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912.

JOHN A. SORUM,
Holt, Minn.

Snake Skin.

The finest and most expensive leather goods are produced at Chanchanfoo, in China. The leather is made from lizard, shark, dolphin and snake skins, especially python skins, which are very strong and durable. Snakeskins are used for numerous articles, such as canes, pipes, purses, pocketbooks, etc.

Steenerson's Announcement

(Advertising; paid by H. Steenerson)

In announcing my candidacy for re-election as Representative in Congress I desire first of all to thank the people of the district for the honor bestowed upon me in the past and to assure them that, if it shall please them to continue me in their service, I shall in the future, as I have in the past, put forth every effort to serve them faithfully to the best of my ability.

I am a Republican—a progressive Republican—and have supported all progressive legislation for the more complete government regulation and control of railroads and interstate commerce, the policy of conservation of water powers and other natural resources in the interest of the people, and the development of unsettled lands on liberal terms to actual settlers.

While I voted against the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill and Canadian Reciprocity because, in my judgement, they were against the best interests of my constituents, I am a protectionist and favor a tariff high enough to preserve the home market to American industries, but not so high as to make it a shield for exorbitant prices.

I voted for the amendments to the Constitution recently passed by Congress, providing for election of Senators by the people, and an income tax, which now await ratification by the States.

I aided in the elimination of railroad and ship subsidies from postal expenditures, and the improvement and extension of the postal service, including parcel post and rural free delivery, and am trying to get improved laws to prevent using the mails to promote fraudulent schemes.

I favor strict government regulation of inter-state commerce, as well as transportation; supervision of corporations and capitalization, and, if necessary, even limiiation of prices; workmen's compensation for the benefit of victims of industrial accidents and all legislation in favor of temperance and morality.

Liberal pensions in their declining years is due from a grateful nation to its gallant defenders, the veterans of the civil war, as a matter of right and justice. While I believe in due military preparation on the part of the leading civilized powers of the world, I believe the time has come when there should be renewed efforts to substitute international arbitration for war in the settlement of disputes among nations, and to limit armaments, thus saving immense sums for more useful purposes in the interests of humanity.

H. STEENERSON.

PRISONER MADE $300 A DAY

Paris Banker Conducts Extensive Financial Transactions From His Cell.

The Paris police recently raided a financial establishment in the rue Lafitte and confiscated the contents of the safe as well as the books, thereby putting a stop to the lucrative source of revenue of a banker named Zucco, who has been in prison for several months for irregular financial transactions.

M. Zucco, although occupying a cell, first at the Sante and then at Fresnes, contrived to open another financial establishment in the same house as that occupied by his bank, which was closed by the police when he was arrested.

From his cell he directed a scheme for getting small investors to subscribe jointly for lottery bonds.

Business went well. The new establishment was soon employing ten clerks, and M. Zucco in his cell was making about $300 a day. But disappointed clients informed the police.—New York Tribune.

MILLIONS, BUT—

Markley—Skinner has been trying to get me interested in a land boom in New Jersey.

Wiseman—Pshaw! that tract of his is practically worthless. I don't believe anything could ever live there but mosquitoes.

Markley—Ah! I guess that's what he meant; he told me there were millions in it.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

In Our Line
If it's worth having,
We can supply you.
We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.
Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1912. NO. 7.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley d	
Oats	
Rye	

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Hans Stensrud went to Thief River Falls Tuesday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Everybody was out after prairie chickens last Saturday, but we have not heard of anyone making any phenomenal killing.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg and son Walmar spent Wednesday night at Thief River Falls visiting friends and attending to some business.

R. D. V. Carr, the Middle River Pioneer editor, has decided to take a rest from the printing business and leased his paper to J. F. Adams.

Ed Ellingson and Erick Knutson came in from Gatzke Monday and started out to begin the season's run with their threshing rig Tuesday.

Oscar Hanson has the rest of the auto owners in this vicinity slightly envious over his [illegible] which is a beauty, and which he received only a few days ago.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY H. O. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

James J. Hill

Speaks at Red Lake Falls Tomorrow—Special Train to Run

Tomorrow is Jim Hill day at the Red Lake County Fair and a special train will run from Warroad to Red Lake Falls to accomodate the crowd who are sure to go and hear him. The special train will leave Holt at 9:13 a. m. and arrive in Red Lake Falls at 11 o'clock. Returning, the train will leave Red Lake Falls at 9 o'clock p. m. The Red Lake Falls people are the best entertainers on earth and all visitors may be sure of having a most enjoyable time.

In Church Circles.

There will be services in the Holt church on Sunday, the 15th inst, at 10:45 a. m. A new class of confirmants will be started. All welcome.

Services will be held at the Ringbo school house on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Services and a very enjoyable picnic were held in Mrs. Hagen's grove at Thief Lake last Sunday.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Chr. A. Yven made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

Editor Grimstad, of the Newfolden Review is the proud father of a new baby girl who arrived last week.

Three bushels of good, clean oats will pay a year's subscription to this paper. This offer good until Oct. 1.

Go and vote at the primaries next Tuesday, and do not neglect to mark your ballot for your second choice as well as for your favorite candidate.

S. Svenkeson reports that he and Hans Stensrud have been running the Rumely plowing rig on their own claims lately and that each now has about 50 acres broken and ready for crop next year.

P. F. Cuddigan closed out all his live stock and farm machinery at public auction on Tuesday and left with his family Wednesday for Devils Lake, N. D., where they intend to make their future home.

Sustained Broken Shoulder

Mail carrier Guy Anderso is laid up with a crippled shoulder as the result of a runaway accident which occurred Tuesday when he was returning from his route. He had arrived at the railroad crossing here when the freight train was switching in the yards, and some flying cars were thrown together close to his team. The horses turned quickly and Mr. Anderson was thrown violently to the ground. Dr. Nelson made an examination and found that a bone had been broken. The team got free from the buggy and made a four mile run before they were finally captured.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, at Holt, Minn., up to the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on the 23rd day of September, 1912, for the construction of a wooden bridge, 84 feet in length, across the Thief River on the range line between the townships of Excel, Agdar and East Valley, in Marshall County, Minnesota, according to plans and specifications now on file at the Holt State Bank, where they may be seen by prospective bidders at any time until the time for filing bids shall expire. Bids providing for the construction of this bridge with steel I beams, instead of wooden stringers specified in plans, may also be submitted and will be considered by the committee appointed to consider the bids and let contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Dated the 12th day of August, 1912.

AXEL NELSON, East Valley twp. [illegible]

$50 REWARD

Will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the party who has destroyed a number of insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Co's telephone line; between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

THE DULUTH HERALD

is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

ANDROMEDA'S GREAT NEBULA

Most Astonishing Object in Heavens and Long a Mystery to Astronomers.

One of the most astonishing objects in the heavens is the great nebula in the constellation Andromeda, which is visible as a misty speck to the naked eye. It has long puzzled astronomers because, while its structure—a series of vast rings surrounding a central mass—suggests a gaseous constitution, its spectrum is continuous, resembling that of the sun. It has been suggested that it may be composed of stars constituting a universe external to ours. Studies of its parallax, however, indicate that it is nearer to us than some of the well-known stars, such as Capella; and Gore, the English astronomer, points out that if the Andromeda nebula were assumed to be an external universe, having a diameter comparable with that of the milky way, its mass would be forty million million times the mass of the sun. This is regarded as incredible and so may be taken as an additional argument in favor of the view that this nebula is a member of our system.—Harper's Weekly.

QUICKER THAN WALK DOWN

Carpenter Unwillingly Shot the Chutes From Twenty-sixth Floor of New York Hotel.

Charles Tohler of No. 301 East Ninety-first street, New York, broke the world's record for shooting the chutes, when he glided dwon a rubbish chute from the twenty-sixth floor of the Hotel McAlpine into a waiting dump at the sidewalk end of the chute.

Tohler is a carpenter, and his boss sent him to the roof to do some repair work. He missed his footing and fell just as a load of rubbish was shot into the chute from a hand-car on the roof. The loader on the wagon saw a man's head and arms sticking out of the load of mortar, waste paper and fragments of bricks that had just filled the wagon to overflowing. He hurriedly helped the driver of the wagon dig the man out.

When taken to the New York hospital in an ambulance it was learned that outside of a few cuts and bruises, Tohler was none the worse for his glide.

NOT LEARNING ANYTHING NEW

Arnold Daly Had Had Visual Knowledge of Information Being Given Him.

Arnold Daly, the brilliant young actor to whom G. B. Shaw is indebted for much of his American popularity, was spending the week-end at Atlantic City.

At the palatial hotel where he was stopping a copper magnate with his family occupied the royal suite.

One evening, in the palm garden, after dinner, a charming young actress lighted a cigarette, and, arranging the folds of her pannier skirt, sat down beside Mr. Daly.

"[illegible] so much money," she said, "the Metals make everybody look small. But," she added mysteriously, "I just heard something that will surprise you. They say the Metals have a skeleton in the family."

"That doesn't surprise me at all," the young actor replied. "I saw her swimming this morning."

CAREFUL PAPA.

A young lawyer whose wedding a few years ago was quite a social event is now the proud father of a baby girl. He is extremely solicitous regarding her welfare and has already laid down a set of laws, applicable to all his friends, and declares they must be obeyed.

Not long ago he took a number of his friends out to see the young lady and at the door of the room he halted. Turning to the group, he exclaimed:

"Now, for goodness' sake, don't any of you boys swear. This girl will be learning to talk in a few months and I don't want to hear her cussing around the first words she says."

BRIDGET IS NONPLUSSED.

Mrs. Jenkins had retired to her room to try to sleep off a headache. She had a particularly devoted maid, Bridget. Bridget now annoyed Mrs. Jenkins greatly by tiptoeing to her door every little while and peeping in at her. Finally Mrs. Jenkins called to Bridget and asked her not to do it, as it was disturbing her, to which Bridget replied:

"Sure, Mrs. Jenkins, phat am I to do? When yez makes a noise I thinks yez wants me, an' when yez is quiet I gits to thinkin' maybe yez is dead."

DEPARTMENT STORE EPISODE.

"Mr. Wombat, I have been with you a long time, but by eyesight is failing now. I have been in several departments of the store, laces, silks and lost goods through the shoplifters. I guess I'd better resign."

"Not at all, my boy," said the head of the department store. "You have been with me for years and you shall remain as long as you like. I'll put you in the grindstone department. I don't think you'll lose many goods there."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D, Route No. 1.)

"I know not what the truth may be; I tell it as 'twas told to me."

Mrs. Lysne visited at Henry Ericson's Sunday afternoon.

The Misses Carrie, Lillie and Mary Peterson and brother Leonard called at F. Carlson's Snnday.

Mrs. C. Anderson called at Lysne's Thursday afternoon.

Anton and Herman Peterson visited at Wegge's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Alma Carlson went to Thief River Falls last Monday.

Miss Carrie Peterson came up from Thief River Falls Saturday for a brief visit at her home.

John Lysne left for his home at Larimore, N. D., after a visit with relatives here.

P. F. Cuddigan and family left for Devils Lake, N. D., on Wednesday.

Oscar Knutson cut flax for Nels Lysne on Monday.

Ringbo Rumbles

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson with their son Charlie and family, visited at the Pete Swanson home in New Folden last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mats Larson called at Tom Saastad's last Sunday.

Arvid and Tony Carlson, of Holt, and John Engstrom and family were visitors at Charlie McLean's Sunday.

[illegible] made a trip to Mud Lake on Sunday.

Hans C. Hanson, of Viking, was a guest at G. P. Sorter's on Sunday.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid-top and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure **AluminumSaucePan** with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable **sauce pan** that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name________
Town________
Street________

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Look Out!

Watch

This

Corner

There's a Surprise Coming

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Political Notes.

Woodrow Wilson spoke at Buffalo, New York, Labor day.

Col. Roosevelt has started on a political tour to last a month.

Governor Johnson, progressive candidate for vice-president, spoke at Lincoln.

The candidacy of Colonel Roosevelt was attacked by Senator Sutherland of Utah.

Roosevelt said Governor Wilson was a tool in the hands of the democratic bosses.

The Nebraska progressive party in state convention endorsed the republican ticket.

Chairman Hilles insists that Roosevelt electors get off the Pennsylvania reublican ticket.

Missouri judicial candidates may withdraw from the ticket if required to line up for Taft.

Eugene V. Debs, socialist candidate for the presidency, addressed a large crowd in Portland, Ore.

There was no choice in the Vermont election and the legislature will have to settle the matter.

Roosevelt, principal speaker at the Missouri progressive convention, assailed Wilson and Archbold.

There was no majority for governor in the Vermont election and the legislature will have to decide it.

Maine is upon the last week of the campaign preceding the state election on September 9, when state officers and four members of congress will be chosen.

Encouraging news for the progressives regarding conditions in the west was brought by Governor Johnson when he stopped off in Chicago on his way to Columbus, O.

General.

A large throng at Lincoln, Neb., witnessed the unveiling of the Lincoln statue.

The United States is expected to refuse to arbitrate the canal dispute with Great Britain.

President Taft made a talk to federal employes on making appointments and the civil service.

Acting Democrat Chairman McAdoo sees no prospect of the presidential election going into the house.

Governor Woodrow Wilson weighs 177 pounds, a gain of seven pounds since the time of his nomination.

Colonel Roosevelt will be in Omaha on September 20, remaining over night, according to advices received at the offices of the Burlington.

Two men were burned to death in the Central hotel at Bellevue, Idaho, when one of them upset a kerosene lamp. The fire destroyed an entire block of buildings.

President Madero telegraphed his congratulations to President Taft on escaping injury at Columbus, O., when a woman armed with a knife lay in wait for him.

James H. Brady, former governor of Idaho, for next president, and Wichita, Kan., for the next meeting place of the Transmississippi Commercial congress, were at the Salt Lake convention.

It is possible that the American cavalry along the Mexican border line will have to be increased, according to a dispatch received at the War department from General Steever, commanding the Department of Texas.

The declaration that the protective tariff system was directly responsible for campaign contributions from corporations was made at a democratic rally in Bangor, Me., by Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana.

At Flint, Mich., in the presence of hundreds of persons, fourteen-year-old Chester Betts, was accidentally caught by the guy rope of a balloon and carried about 2,000 feet in the air before the rope untangled and hurled him to his death.

Mrs. Frank Lankford and her three children, John, 21 years, Mabel, 12 years, and Francis, 4 years old, were drowned three miles below Lansing, Iowa, when their boat was upset in a collision with a gasoline launch driven by a younger son.

Miss Annice Dorothy Nixon, 22 years old, the daughter of Richard B. Nixon, finantial clerk of the United States senate, was drowned at Colonial Beach, Va., in a vain attempt to rescue her swimming companion, Franklin W. Wiseman, aged 20.

John A. Flack, defaulting cashier of the Abilene (Kansas), State bank, arrived from New York and was arraigned on a charge of forgery, waived extradition and was bound over for trial in the district court. Flack was released on $5,000 bond.

A terrific electrical and rainstorm over western Pennsylvania tied up traffic and crippled wire communication at many points

Secretary of State Philander C. Knox, who stopped at Honolulu en route to Japan, was entertained at a reception by Governor Frear, at the latter's home.

Mrs. Edna Hutt, wife of Henry Hutt, the artist, was denied a decree of divorce in district court in Reno.

Mexican rebels have surrounded Cananea, where many Americans are located at the copper camps, and an attack is imminent

The women of Ohio failed on Tuesday in their effort to gain the ballot, according to early returns.

The business portion of Malstone, a town in Fergus county, Montana, was destroyed by fire.

The conditions in Nicaragua are reassuring with Rear Admiral Sutherland in supreme command.

Funds for circulating petitions for the recall of Governor Oswald West of Oregon are being sought in Portland.

An expedition to climb Mount McKinley next spring has been organized by C. E. Rusk, an editor of Prosser.

The American Red Cross society allowed $1,000 for the purchase of food supplies for the suffering people in Nicaragua.

Further evidence was introduced in the government's anti-trust suit against the lumbermen's association of the northwest.

The balloon Kansas City II, John Watts, pilot, won the ballon race for the Antlers' trophy which started from Colorado Springs.

Accompanied by Empress Augusta Victoria, Emperor William celebrated the eve of Sedan day by attending divine service held in the open air in the Tempelhofer Fold.

Official orders for the dispatch of Company I, United States Signal corps, to El Paso were received at Fort Russell.

A private telegram from Sebastopol reports a mutiny of the crews of the Black sea squadron, according to the Constantinople corespondent of the London Chronicle.

The United States Railway Mail Service Mutual Benefit association reelected John F. Bradley of Ttlanta, Ga., president and W. S. Corning of Chicago, secretary-treasurer.

The International Association of Electrotpyers in convention in Chicago decided on a policy of arbitration of labor troubles through national committees in order to avert strikes.

John Sealy, president of the Magnolia Petroleum company, charged in an indictment returned at Dallas with violation of the federal anti-trust law, issued a statement denying the allegation.

President Gomez sent a long apologetic cable dispatch to President Taft in connection with the attack on Hugh S. Gibson, the American charge d'affaires at Havana by Enrique Maza, a newspaper reporter.

As a result of several conferences between the officials of the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railroad and a committee of carmen the railroad company granted an advance of 2 cents an hour in wages.

Solomon Luna, millionaire banker and sheep owner, for sixteen times republican national committeeman for New Mexico, was found dead in a dipping vat at his sheep ranch, seventy miles from Magdalena, N. M.

Five detectives returned empty handed last night after following several false clues as to the whereabouts of "Gyp the Blood" and "Lefty Louie," the two missing gunmen wanted in the Rosenthal murder case.

Secretary Knox refused on his arrival at Honolulu to make any comment on Theodore Roosevelt's denial that he had ever said in the presence of Mr. Knox that letters to George B. Cortelyou were written "to make good the record."

Taking of testimony in the government's suit to recover possession of 2,000,000 acres of land in western Oregon valued at $100,000,000, which the federal government gave to the Oregon & California Railroad company in 1866, was resumed.

Emphatic demands upon the Panama government to control the Panama police and put an end to the gross brutality with which Americans, soldiers, sailors and civilians, have been treated, have been issued by the American state department.

Republicans of North Carolina came to the parting of the ways and two state conventions were held, one by the supporters of President Taft and another by the followers of Colonel Roosevelt. As a result of the clash there will be two electoral and two state tickets in the field.

Closing hours of the Missouri state progressive convention at St. Louis witnessed a sharp debate over the nomination of three non-partisan candidates for the supreme court. The matter was finally settled with the nomination of progressive candidates, along with a full state ticket headed by Judge Albert D. Nortoni of the St. Louis court of appeals.

Mrs. Anita Calvert Bourgeoise of St. Louis, attorney, genealogist, biographer and suffrage orator, will enlist as a campaign speaker for Woodrow Wilson.

Personal.

Iowans have put a progressive ticket in the field.

The progressives won in California by a narrow margin.

Hon. W. J. Bryan scored Roosevelt in a speech made at Lincoln.

Gen. Arthur MacArthur, retired army officer, died suddenly in Milwaukee.

Woodrow Wilson is in favor of the public using school buildings for meeting places.

Robert and Helen Taft, son and daughter of the president, arrived in Beverly from a horseback trip through the Glacier National park in Montana.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt is expected to appear October 2 or 3 before the special senate committee investigating campaign contributions.

RACER KILLS 7 HURTS NINETEEN

HOLDER OF WORLD'S RECORDS PLUNGES FROM TRACK IN NEW JERSEY.

92 MILES PER HOUR.

Accident Occurs When He Tries to Pass Rival—Spectators in Panic Six More Are Said to Be Dying.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 10. — Eddie Hasha of Waco, Texas, holder of several world's records for motorcycle racing, plunged over the rail of the course at the new Newark motordrome into a crowd, causing the death of six persons, killing himself, while six are dying and thirteen badly injured.

The only two of the six dead positively identified yet are Hasha and Johnny Albright, a Denver motorcyclist, who was riding third in the race. The other four dead were boys and young men among the spectators.

Was Going 92 Miles An Hour.

Five thousand spectators were witnessing the finish of a four-mile free-for-all race when the rider, doing 92 miles an hour, took his fateful plunge. He was riding high on the bank of the track when the wheel of his heavy machine swerved and struck the upper rail. He was pitched head first 50 feet into the air. He must have been instantly killed in the collision. His body was shapeless from broken bones when it was picked up almost at the feet of his wife, seated among men and boys in the bleachers.

Albright Struck By Wheel.

Albright was thrown head first in the other direction into the enclosure of the track, when the other champion's wheel came sliding down the steep bank and struck him. He was picked up for dead, but he lived in an unconscious state for more than two hours after removal to a hospital. He finally succumbed to hemorrhage of the lungs.

The spectators injured were mainly the men and boys who were leaning over the rail yelling encouragement to the riders when Hasha came tearing into their midst. Some of the spectators were hurled high into the air and landed in the laps of those seated behind. A scene of panic among the spectators generally followed the tragedy.

The stadium where the accident occurred is in Vailsburg, a suburb of this city, where bicycle and motorcycle racing has been a great fad this year. The season has been marked by a number of accidents, both here and at Brighton Beach, N. Y., but never in the history of local racing has such a death list been recorded as was yesterday.

G. A. R. AT LOS ANGELES.

Veterans Gather In California for Annual Meeting.

Los Angeles, Sept. 10. — A record crowd of sightseers and veterans marked the formal opening of the forty-sixth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic here. Old soldiers, with their wives, children and grandchildren, thronged the streets, the veterans forming the center of interested groups of spectators and listeners.

Hotels and boarding houses near the G. A. R. headquarters were crowded to their capacity by the incoming hosts and everywhere the blue and red of the G. A. R. button was the signal for deference and hero worship.

The old soldiers were formally welcomed to Los Angeles at a mass meeting where men of local eminence in the ranks of the Grand Army voiced the sentiment of the citizens in offering the hospitality of the city.

Die of Hunger in Streets.

Washington, Sept. 10.—Shocking reports of famine and sickness, brigandage and brutality in the rebel zone in Nicaragua, sent to the outside world by couriers, are beginning to reach the state department and are being referred to the attention of the American Red Cross. At Granada, it is reported, the victorious rebel troops have confiscated all food supplies for the revolution, and, while being well fed themselves, are permiting the noncombatants to die in the streets.

Strike to Affect Release of Leaders.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—A great strike which would tie up industries all over the United States is threatened by the committee which is working for the release from jail at Lawrence, Mass., of J. J. Ettor and Arthur Giovannitti, who are charged with murder in connection with the shooting of Anna Lapizza, during the recent textile disturbances in the East.

Prison Meeting Is Quelled.

Baltimore, Sept. 10.—A mutiny in which more than 200 prisoners, mostly negroes, took part, broke out in the Maryland penitentiary, according to officials of that institution. It was quelled when Warden Leonard threatened to flog the mutineers if they refused to go back to work.

Stillwater Reunion Ends.

Stillwater, Sept. 10.—The home coming ended with fireworks at Lowell park, the principal feature of which was a representation of Niagara Falls.

JUDGE C. W. STANTON.

C. W. Stanton, now Judge of the District Court, Fifteenth Judicial district, Minnesota, has filed as a candidate for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. His home is in Bemidji, Minn.

ONE DEAD; EIGHT ARE INJURED

MORE THAN 100 GUESTS FLEE FROM EXPLOSION.

Conditions At One Hotel to Be Investigated—Total Loss $16,000.

Minneapolis, Sept. 10. — One man was suffocated to death by smoke, eight others were overcome and were resuscitated and rescued by the fire department's life saving squad and more than 100 guests, many of them half clad, fled to the street or were assisted out by firemen in a fire which started from a gasoline explosion in a garage, spread to two Washington avenue south hotels and menaced two other near-by hosterlries.

Many of those carried out by the firemen were women. A score of guests in the most seriously damaged hotel, the Star, 113, Washington avenue south, lost all their personal belongings. Fire Marshal Arthur C. Price said both of two explanations offered to him regarding the origin of the fire indicated that the fire ordinance had been violated. The blaze started in the garage of the National Express & Messenger company at the rear of 113 Washington avenue south and spread to the Star hotel in the same building and to the Warwick hotel, 115 Washington avenue south. Guests also fled from the American hotel, 111 Washington avenue south, and the Hotel Beaufort, 112 Third street south. The total loss exceeded $16,000.

A man who had registered as Morris Johnson, and who had been assigned room 33 of the Warwick hotel, was the guest who lost his life. The indications were that he had died struggling for breath. Before he lost consciousness he had torn his clothing to ribbons in a vein effort to make a rope by which he might escape from a window. The door of the room had become jammed, the police said, and there were indications that Johnson had tried vainly to open the window also.

Train Kills Judge Mott.

Faribault, Minn., Sept. 10. — Judge Rodney A. Mott, 87 years old, one of Rice county's pioneers, was killed at the Second street crossing on the Rock Island tracks by a northbound passenger train as he was coming down town to his office.

Murder Suspected.

Chicago, Sept. 10. — City detectives and attaches of the coroner's office reported that a post mortem examination showed that Arthur L. Raymond, former pitcher, died as the result of a fractured skull and not from heart disease, as at first supposed.

6,000,000 Bushels of Grain Received.

Minneapolis, Sept. 10.—In six business days, from Tuesday following Labor day, Minneapolis received 5,703 carloads of grain, containing more than 6,000,000 bushels.

Wilson Seeks Pure Food Vote.

New York, Sept. 10.—A conference of advocates of pure food legislation, attended by Governor Wilson, resulted in a plan to organize workers for pure food laws.

Mrs. John R. McLean Dies.

Bar Harbor, Me., Sept. 10. — Mrs. John R. McLean of Washington died at her summer home after being ill a week with pneumonia.

Cancer Foe Declared Found.

London, Sept. 10.—According to an interview with Dr. Gaston Odin by a Paris correspondent, the European histologist has discovered a cancer antitoxin.

Two Killed in N. Y. Central Wreck.

Fort Plain, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Two men were killed, three are missing and probably dead and thousands of dollars worth of damage was done as the result of the wreck of a fast freight train on the New York Central a mile east of here.

Buried Miners Believed Alive.

Biwabik, Minn., Sept. 10.—The rescuers nearly have succeeded in reaching the two imprisoned miners in the Ruddy pit. They are believed to be alive.

THESE SIX LETTERS
From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining.

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. George Juby, 803 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phœnix, R.I.

Phœnix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. Julia King, Box 282, Phœnix. R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way.

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. Etta Donovan, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. Winfield Dana, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. John A. Thompson, Box 3, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month.

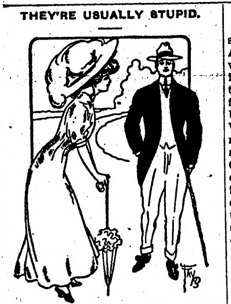
"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss Gracie B. Dodds, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

THEY'RE USUALLY STUPID.



He—Did you have a pleasant time at the literary luncheon?

She—No, stupid. None but clever people were there.

California Woman's Good Shot.

While walking through the woods near Cohasset, Mrs. W. H. Pillsbury of Chico shot a large brown bear that measured six feet from tip to tip.

Mr. and Mrs. Pillsbury were walking from their summer home near Cohasset to the "Promontory," a high point from which an excellent view of the whole valley can be had. Mrs. Pillsbury had a 30-30 carbine. Suddenly she saw a large bear coming down the hill about forty yards away. "It's a bear, shall I shoot it?" she shouted to her husband. Pillsbury answered in the affirmative and his wife asked, "Where shall I shoot him?" "In the head," came the answer. With deliberate aim the woman fired, hitting the animal square in the right eye, killing him instantly. and the weight of the carcass was estimated at 300 pounds.—Chico Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

German Farmer Good Business Man.

Under a seemingly generous offer of hospitality, a North German farmer has managed to include a good stroke of business for himself. In a Hanover paper recently appeared an advertisement that from fifteen to twenty women and girls (not under twelve years of age) who needed recuperation could have free board and lodging on a country estate. But in exchange they would be required to pick peas from eight to ten hours daily. Industrious pickers might also be paid cash for their labor.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Soda to Brighten China.

Soda will brighten china that has been burned or darkened by long use.

West No Place for Consumption.

Physicians in all of the eastern states will be asked by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to stop sending consumptives in the last stages of tuberculosis and without sufficient funds to the southwestern part of the United States in search of health. While it is impossible to tell accurately how many consumptives there are at present living in the states of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, southern California, and western Texas, it is probable that no less than ten per cent of the 6,000,000 people in this territory have tuberculosis themselves, or have come to the west because some member of their family have had it. Every year, the health authorities estimate, not less than 10,000 consumptives, hopelessly diseased, come west to die. For these cases, the climate of this section of the country can do nothing, and they are compelled to die in strange surroundings and thousands of miles from home and friends. The National Association points out further that from 50 to 60 per cent. of these advanced cases are too poor to provide the proper necessaries of life, and they are either starved to death, or compelled to accept the meager charity which this part of the country affords.

Unfailing Stimulant.

Men have tried many things, but still they ask for stimulant—the stimulant in use but requires the use of more. Men try to drown the floating dead of their own souls in the wine cup, but the corpses will rise. We see their faces in the bubbles. The intoxication of drink sets the world whirling again, and the pulses playing music, and the thoughts galloping, but the fast clock runs down sooner, and the unnatural stimulation only leaves the house it fills with revelry—more silent, more sad, more deserted, more dead. There is only one stimulant that never fails, and yet never intoxicates—Duty. Duty puts a blue sky over every man—up in his heart maybe—into which the skylark, happiness, always goes singing.—George D. Prentice.

The czar of Russia has 102 vast palaces, employing a staff of 32,000 servants, with an annual payroll of $4,000,000.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Nothing keeps a man so busy as the attempt to idle away his time.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A baseball player may be sluggish without being a slugger.

FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Contain No Harmful or Habit Forming Drugs

Time!-
One of the Principal Advantages of a
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
is that you have a pen that will always respond immediately wherever you want to write. The Spoon Feed regulates an even and steady flow and prevents overflow. Gold Pens to suit every hand.
Sold Everywhere
173 B'way, N. Y.
"The Pen That Big Men Use"

MEANING OF "AT HALF MAST"

At First Universal Symbol Was Token of Submission and Respect For Enemy.

Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected with the government, the flags on public buildings are hoisted only part of the way up, remarks the Toronto Mail and Expres. This is called "half mast." Did you ever stop to think what connection there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man?

Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not only of submission, but of respect.

In those days when a famous soldier died flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long ago passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half mast being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all—the angel of death.

Adulation Pleased Rousseau.

Rousseau, whose bicentenary celebration occasioned a riot in Paris the other day, created a sensation when he visited England in 1766. "Rousseau and his Armenian dress," wrote Lord Charlemont, "were followed by crowds when he first arrived in London, and as long as this species of admiration lasted he was contented and happy. Garrick not only gave a supper in his honor, but played two characters specially to please him. Rousseau was highly gratified, but Mrs. Garrick declared that she had never spent a more unpleasant evening in her life, the philosopher being so anxious to display himself, and hanging over the front of the box so much, that she was obliged to hold him by the skirts of his coat to prevent him from falling over into the pit."

Robert Browning's Will.

Diligent search is being made at Florence, Italy, for the will of Robert Browning, son of the famous poet, but so far it has not been found. The fact that there apparently is no will is causing considerable gossip, as the property, of which there is a good deal, both in Asolo and Florence, will pass to his wife, who was Miss Coddington of New York, and from whom he lived apart for years, owing to incompatibility of temper.

Browning's property in Florence included Casa Guidi, where he spent his childhood days. When his mother died the property passed out of the family, and was acquired by him a few years ago.

A FOOD CONVERT
Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia — is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man:

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

85 BOYS ARE GUESTS AT FAIR

LITTLE DOING THAT ESCAPES YOUNG VISITORS' NOTICE.

Purpose of Encampment to Stimulate Interest in Country Life in State.

Minneapolis.—Eighty-five farm boys, chosen by competitive contest in eighty-five counties to attend the first annual farm boys' encampment without expense and as guests of the fair management, are having the time of their lives at the state fair this week. It is an experience which none of them will ever forget.

The boys will be off duty each day until about 11 o'clock, and will spend their time until then visiting points of interest about the grounds. One morning will be spent attending the university week program in the agricultural building. In the afternoons the boys will be detailed to act as messenger boys about the fair grounds and in the hippodrome, and as ushers in the grandstand. Later, when not on duty, the boys will be taken about by competent experts and will listen to an explanation of the livestock, agricultural exhibits, and poultry.

B. F. Woodard, secretary of the West Central Development association, is assisting Mr. Higbie in the camp management during the week. Others who are helping are Superintendent Victor Knutson, of Todd county; Superintendent C. G. Selvig, of the Northwestern Experiment station at Crookston; P. E. Miller, agronomist at Morris; R. E. Baxter, livestock man at Crookston, and S. I. Snortum, poultryman at Morris.

The boys were chosen by competitive contests arranged by the fair association in each county in the state.

When the boys have broken camp Saturday afternoon, Sept. 7, diplomas will be given to each one who has lived up to the rules of the camp. When the boys have returned home they will be given an opportunity to write an essay of not less than 600 words, nor more than 1,000 words, on the subject, "What I saw and learned at the fair as a member of the farm boys' camp." The winner of this contest will be invited to read his essay before the annual meeting of the Minnesota Agricultural society at the expense of the society. Other prizes will be awarded to those securing high rank.

SALE HELD VALID.

Wife No. 1 Shown to Have Forfeited Rights.

Cloquet.—The case of O. E. Kinsley, administrator of the estate of Antoine Poupore and Adeline Poupore against Capitola Allen of Minneapolis, has been decided by Judge Cant of Duluth in favor of Mrs. Allen. Mrs. Allen is the wife of Dr. H. B. Allen, who died in Cloquet several years ago. In recent years she has lived in Minneapolis, but owns property in Cloquet.

The case had been tried twice before. It grew out of the fact that in 1906 Poupore sold to Mrs. Allen a residence in Cloquet, the warranty deed being signed by Poupore and his wife. It developed at Poupore's death that the woman who signed the deed had never been his legal wife, wife No. 1 appearing from New York state and demanding her share of the property. Poupore had married the first wife in 1854, and several children were born to them. About 1889 he abandoned his family and came west with another woman, and a second family grew up.

Life ran smoothly for Poupore except for a short time in 1904, when Mrs. Poupore in the east began to make trouble. He then paid her $500 to keep out of his affairs and had it not been for that transaction the case would undoubtedly been decided in her favor, but the court declared she forfeited her rights as a wife when she accepted money to keep silent.

Minnesota Postmasters to Convene.

Minneapolis. — The Minnesota State League of Postmasters will meet in seventh annual convention at the mayor's reception room Thursday and Friday of this week and will be welcomed to the city with addresses by Mayor Haynes and J. W. Bragdon, president of the Commercial club. W. S. Bartholomew, Avon, Minn., president of the league, will respond and an address by George W. Drake, postoffice inspector and reports of officers will fill in the first day. Good programs are arranged for the other sessions.

M. F. Falk Is Arrested.

St. Paul. — Martin F. Falk, of Duluth, the Progressive candidate for governor, was arrested on the fair grounds for distributing campaign literature. It is a rule of the superintendent of privileges that none but those who have headquarters on the grounds are privileged to distribute literature.

Only Two Warmer.

Minneapolis. — Only two days recorded at the local weather bureau during the summer of 1912 registered a higher temperature than Wednesday. The thermometer showed a temperature of 92 degrees at 3 o'clock.

Records Smashed.

Minneapolis. — All of the records for attendance at the Minnesota state fair and exposition were smashed when a crowd, estimated at more than 100,000, surged through the gates on opening day.

TESTING OF COWS

Interesting Report Made by Pioneer Association.

Albert Lea.—The first annual report of the Pioneer Test association, the first cow testing association in the state, organized by the agricultural department of the Albert Lea high school, has just been made. From the twenty-eight herds, containing 455 cows, of this association, careful reports of the butterfat and the cost of feed for each cow have been recorded.

The association has proved of great value to its members. Some have found that their milk-producing stock had been unprofitable, while others have been barely running even. The association has prompted dairymen who have studied the records of the different herds to provide better methods of feeding, and more purebred stock, and barns have been improved by putting in cement floors, swinging stanchions, additional windows and ventilating systems.

The report shows that if the farmers of Minnesota would replace the poorest one-fourth of their heard by cows as good as the best one-fourth, it would add $46,516,122 each year to the profits of the dairy business of Minnesota. The best two cows of the association gave 13,656 pounds of milk and 485.3 pounds of butter fat valued at $141.02. The cost of feed was $53.34, leaving a net profit of $87.68. The two poorest cows lost the owners $20.43 each, making the actual difference between the best cow and the poorest $108.11.

The best herd produced an average of 9,485 pounds of milk and 315 pounds of butter fat to the cow, valued at $89, while the average cost of feed a cow was $41.69, making a net profit of $57.31 a cow. The poorest herd produced an average of 1,976 pounds of milk and 90.7 pounds of butter fat a cow, valued at $27.88. One of the best cows taken from each of the twenty-eight herds showed a net profit of $45.99 over the one of the poorest cows taken from each herd.

This association and the Clark's Grove and Alden associations, the first three organizations of the kind in the state, have finished their first year and have been reorganizod with over 500 cows each, which goes to show the interest and growing desire of the farmer to increase the value of the dairy industry in the state.

PREDICT DROP IN PRICE

Edward Cudahy Forecasts Decrease in Cost of Meat.

Minneapolis.—All sorts of beefsteak and pork chops will be cheaper in Minneapolis this fall and winter than they have been in a year if packers' local branches follow the course laid down by Edward Cudahy, head of the Cudahy Packing company. Also the steaks will be juicier and the pork chops more tender than they have been in years, according to the same authorities.

Mr. Cudahy is optimistic as to future meat prices. "Cheaper meats must come, and come soon," said Mr. Cudahy in Omaha. "Especially is this true of beef. The season for grass-fed cattle has arrived and the heavy run of medium grades will force prices down. Pork will maintain its present high price until January, when there will be a drop of more than 10 per cent, and by next summer pork will have dropped by one-third."

Mr. Cudahy stated that the Northwest was harvesting the biggest crop in its history and that with so much corn and feed the price of meat was bound to go down.

WHEAT GRADES WELL.

First Trainload of the 1912 Crop Arrives at Duluth.

Duluth. — The first trainload of new grain to reach Duluth this season arrived over the Northern Pacific. It consisted of fifty cars with an average of 1,500 bushels of wheat to the car. The opening of the season means a rush of business for lake carriers. The entire load consisted of northern No. 1 hard wheat, from western Minnesota and North Dakota points.

Has Market Day.

Sauk Rapids.—Sauk Rapids was filled Wednesday with people from all parts of neighboring counties. The attraction was a big market day and exhibit of the agricultural products of Benton county. Only a few weeks ago was the interest aroused in sending an exhibit to the state fair. Hustlers took hold of the idea, the Sauk Rapids business men contributed money, prizes were offered and the growers responded.

One Killed; One Injured.

Minneapolis, — Christian L. Ilstrup, candidate for country surveyor, had a close call to death, and an employe, James Conroy, was instantly killed when they were struck by in-bound passenger train No. 10 on the crossing of the Northern Pacific tracks at Twenty-third avenue north.

Incrases Hundreds of Thousands.

Minneapolis.—A large increase in value of the corn crop of the northwest estimated at hundred of thousands of dollars will result, it is believed, from the hot weather of the last three or four days. Reports from the great farming centers of Minnesota and the Dakotas state the high temperatures have come at a most desirable time and the quality of the corn may be greatly improved. Much of the anticipated evils that were looked for as a result of the recent heavy rains is expected to disappear.

ELECTRIC LIGHT IN DENMARK

Every Town in That Country of Over 5,000 Population Has Public Service.

According to recent information about the progress of electric light and power industries in Denmark, it appears that all the towns of 5,000 inhabitants and over are now provided with public electric service, says the Scientific American. As to towns having between 5,000 and 3,000 inhabitants, there are only three in which electric mains are not installed, so that it will be seen that Denmark is one of the most progressive countries in this respect. The largest sized electric stations are to be found at Copenhagen and at present there are three large plants in operation giving a total of 27,000 horse power. Current is supplied for the city mains, as well as for the tramway lines. As regards the Danish stations in small towns, in general each town has its own plant, and there is but one example of an intercommunal system. This is at Skovshoved, near Copenhagen, and the central station extends its power lines over all the suburban regions, also supplying the tramways of Hellerup and Klampenburg. In most of the town electric stations the Diesel heavy oil engine is used.

CURED OF SCALP TROUBLE

Stratford, Cal.—"My daughter's scalp trouble began as pimples and festered, then formed scales. Her scalp itched and she had dandruff. Her hair came out in bunches, falling entirely in spots as large as a silver dollar. A kind of scab would form in little white crusts on the spots. These spots would be sore. Knowing the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment were good for the skin and scalp, we washed her scalp each morning with Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment, rubbing it in well with the hand. It helped from the start. I used one box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, then her scalp was cured and her hair grew again. It has been more than a year since and her scalp is clear and healthy." (Signed) Hiram Crabtree, Jan. 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

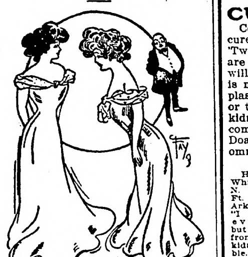
Subtle Admonition.

"Why do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him?" asked one barber.

"Just as a gentle reminder," replied the other, "that if he forgot the tip it's liable to hurt him next time."

But a really clever woman is too clever to show it.

A VARIATION.



"Your husband frequently misses his dinner."

"Yes. Whenever there is a ball game in town he devotes himself to finding fault with the umpire instead of with the cook."

Motor Cars and Mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes, flies and gnats of every description are said to be more numerous in Paris this year than ever before. It has become a veritable invasion. The explanation usually given is that the swallows are much fewer this summer, and also that the ubiquitous sparrow is notably on the decrease. Nobody can find a reason for the desertion of the swallows, but the reason of the scarcity of sparrows is not far to seek. The enemy is mechanical traction, which is supplanting the use of the horse. Before long, horses will practically have disappeared in Paris, and when their nosebags go there will disappear one of the principal staples of food for the Paris "pierrot," who is taking wing for the country in search of the grains of oats and barley once so plentiful on the boulevards and avenues.

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A Condition.

"Say, if you take us out in this hired car, is the ride on you?"

"Yes, if at the end of it, the car isn't."

Cuba Market for Canada Stone.

Cuba imports most of its stone from Canada.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Some people boast in order to keep others from doing so.

WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?
Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. 'Twill tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If the passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.
An Arkansas Case
Henry J. White, 416 N. 3rd st., Ft. Smith, Ark., says: "I suffered everything but death from terrible kidney trouble. I had awful headaches and dizzy spells, urine scalded and my back ached constantly. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and I have had no sign of kidney trouble since."
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

The Pick of Florida Farm Lands in Escambia Co., 6 to 12 miles from Pensacola, at $25.00 per acre. Easy terms. Agents wanted. FISHER-BARKDULL CO., PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.

IF IT'S YOUR EYES
PETTIT'S EYE SALVE is what you need

PENSIONS Write Milo B. Stevens & Co., Attys., 653 F St., Washington. Estab. 1864.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 37–1912.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: *"A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death."* The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed - Alx. Senna + Rochelle Salts - Anise Seed + Peppermint - Bi Carbonate Soda + Worm Seed - Clarified Sugar - Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. Agnes V. Swetland, of Omaha, Nebr., says: "Your Castoria is the best remedy in the world for children and the only one I use and recommend."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Go and vote at the primaries next Tuesday, and do not neglect to mark your ballot for your second choice as well as for your favorite candidate.

If Eberhart is accidentally nominated for governor next Tuesday we are quite sure that the November election will make it "Governor Ringdahl."

Duluth has a streetcar strike that has passed beyond control of the local peace officers. Now watch the Duluth Herald figure out a way to lay the blame on Roosevelt.

State elections were held in Maine on Tuesday. The Republican candidate for governor was elected, but the Republican, Progressive and Democratic national committees each and all figure that the results prove that their respective candidate for president will carry that state in November. Do figures ever lie?

Now comes Robert G. Valentine, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, with his resignation from office in order to join the Roosevelt ranks. Quite a few of the office-holders under Taft have done this recently, and their action conveys the message that the Taft cause is considered hopeless among the politicians at the national capital.

Steenerson's Announcement

(Advertising; paid by H. Steenerson)

In announcing my candidacy for re-election as Representative in Congress I desire first of all to thank the people of the district for the honor bestowed upon me in the past and to assure them that, if it shall please them to continue me in their service, I shall in the future, as I have in the past, put forth every effort to serve them faithfully to the best of my ability.

I am a Republican—a progressive Republican—and have supported all progressive legislation for the more complete government regulation and control of railroads and interstate commerce, the policy of conservation of water powers and other natural resources in the interest of the people, and the development of unsettled lands on liberal terms to actual settlers.

While I voted against the Payne-Aldrich Tariff Bill and Canadian Reciprocity because, in my judgement, they were against the best interests of my constituents, I am a protectionist and favor a tariff high enough to preserve the home market to American industries, but not so high as to make it a shield for exorbitant prices.

I voted for the amendments to the Constitution recently passed by Congress, providing for election of Senators by the people, and an income tax, which now await ratification by the States.

I aided in the elimination of railroad and ship subsidies from postal expenditures, and the improvement and extension of the postal service, including parcel post and rural free delivery, and am trying to get improved laws to prevent using the mails to promote fraudulent schemes.

I favor strict government regulation of inter-state commerce, as well as transportation; supervision of corporations and capitalization, and, if necessary, even limitation of prices; workmen's compensation for the benefit of victims of industrial accidents' and all legislation in favor of temperance and morality.

Liberal pensions in their declining years is due from a grateful nation to its gallant defenders, the veterans of the civil war, as a matter of right and justice. While I believe in due military preparation on the part of the leading civilized powers of the world, I believe the time has come when there should be renewed efforts to substitute international arbitration for war in the settlement of disputes among nations, and to limit armaments, thus saving immense sums for more useful purposes in the interests of humanity,

H. STEENERSON.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Hans C. Hanson.)

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County, subject to the will of the voters, at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the voters of the county.

Respectfully submitted,
HANS C. HANSON,
Viking, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Wm. Forsberg)

To the Republican Voters of Marshall County:

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-nomination for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket, and earnestly solicit the support and votes of my friends at the primary election. I pledge myself, if re-elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially.

WILLIAM FORSBERG.

For Representative.

(Advertising; paid by Paul Marschalk Personal Campaign Committee.)

I have filed for the Republican nomination as representative from this 63rd legislative district, and respectfully solicit your vote at the primary election to be held on September 17th, 1912.

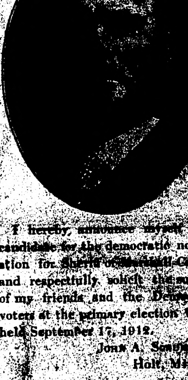
If nominated and elected I pledge myself to support the following measures:

1. Just and equitable reapportionment.
2. County option and all other temperance measures.
3. Ample appropriaton for the building of roads and for drainage.
4. Measures encouraging agricultural education and enlarged aid for rural schools.
5. State assistance to farmers in clearing their lands.
6. Initiative, referendum and recall.
7. Equitable tax law affecting corporations and other property.
8. Legislation that will tend towards more rapid settlement and development of our state.
9. I will vote for the candidate for United States Senator who receives the highest popular vote in the general election.

Respectfully yours,
—Paul Marschalk.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; to be paid by John A. Sorum.)



I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for Sheriff of Marshall County and respectfully solicit the support of my friends and the Democratic voters at the primary election to be held September 17, 1912.

John A. Sorum,
Holt, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Advertising; paid by Walter Fee.)

I hereby announce myself as Republican candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of Marshall county, subject to the action of the voters at the Primary Election to be held September 17th, 1912, and I respectfully solicit your support.

Very Truly,
WALTER FEE,
Oslo, Minnesota.

HEIGHT OF SMELTER STACKS

Saving in Metals in Smelting Process Increased With Altitude of Stack.

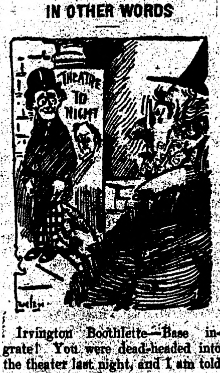
It is generally supposed that the stacks of smelters are built to a great height in order to get rid of the smoke. That is partially the reason, but it is principally because the higher the stack the greater the saving in metals to the smelting company. The action of the blast furnaces carries fine dust containing minute particles of gold or silver out with the fumes. This is first precipitated in what is called a dust chamber, a room several hundred feet in length and many times wider than the vent from the furnace. Much of the dust settles there. Then the fumes from the molten metal enter the stack. By that time their temperature is greatly reduced. The higher the stack the cooler the dust will become, and the wider it is the slower, relatively, it will move as it approaches the top. After it cools it loses a measure of its buoyancy and settles down to the base of the stack. The dust is gathered up by mechanical scrapers in the flue chambers, is dampened and pressed into little disks like biscuits. When these dry they are thrown back into the blast furnaces again.—Harper's Weekly.

CIRCLING THE EARTH ON FOOT

Remarkable Party of Travelers Who Are on a Tour of Study and Research.

About a dozen well-to-do Germans, followers of the "simple life," and consisting of naturalists and their wives, a well-known writer, who acts as leader, and a photographer, arrived recently at the Buddhist monastery at Lausanne, Switzerland. They came from Leipzig, and are on a tour round the world on foot (several on bare feet), which they hope to accomplish "within five or six years." Their motto is taken from Heine: "God gave us two legs to walk with, and if he had wished us to be the slaves of the soil, one leg would have sufficed." The "simple life" devotees, who are all teetotalers and vegetarians, have undertaken this journey across three continents with a view to studying the religions and customs of the different countries, through which they pass. From Switzerland they go to Italy, Austria, Turkey, Asia Minor, Persia, India, Tibet, China, Japan and North America, returning by boat to Spain, whence they go to Lapland, returning eventually to Germany. All the travelers are in the best of health, and very enthusiastic over their plans.

IN OTHER WORDS



Irvington Boothlette—Base ingrate! You were dead-headed into the theater last night, and I am told you said the play was rotten!

Reporter (Muggstown Bazoo)—No; I said the play was a little more than a mellow drama.

ADEQUATE AMMUNITION.

Finley Peter Dunne, creator of Mr. Dooley, was dining with a friend at a New York restaurant. Rice birds were served. The tiny cadavers, picked and lean, were brought in upon large slices of toast. "Poor little things!" said the host. "Seems a shame to kill 'em—doesn't it? How do you suppose they ever murder enough rice birds to make a mess?"

Dunne turned over an infinitesimal specimen with a fork. "I don't know," he said, "unless they use insect powder!"—Saturday Evening Post.

ANOTHER SWINDLE.

Farmer Hayseed—No, I don't want any more labor savin' machines. I've tried enough of 'em. Look in there. That's a typewritin' machine my wife spent all her egg money to git for me, 'cause I ain't very handy with the pen. Just look at the swindle.

Agent—What's the matter with it?

Farmer Hayseed—Matter? Why, you can't even write y'r name with the thing unless you know how to play a church organ.

A DEAD TOWN.

"Yes, I visited Pompeii."

"Deadest town you ever saw, I'll bet."

"With one exception."

"What was it?"

"I once tried to run a newspaper in a town where nobody would advertise."

DRUG STORE COFFEE.

Customer (at soda fountain)—Have you any coffee flavor?

Clerk (briskly)—Yes, sir.

"Does it taste like coffee?"

"Um—er—n-o; but it looks like coffee—perfect picture of it, sir."

A CERTAINTY.

De Style—Do you think women will take part in the coming campaign?

Gunbusta—I know two that will—Anna Nias and Molly Coddle.—Judge.

In Our Line
If it's worth having,
We can supply you.

We carry everything in the way of Building Material—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Ready Roofings and Interior Finishing Products. Let us figure on your Bill of Material and you will buy from us.

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!
That's the principal topic this year.
A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but
THE DULUTH HERALD
progressive in thought and independent in action, prints
All the News of All the Parties
This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the
"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"
Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1912. NO. 8.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$.
Wheat	.
Barley d	.
Oats	.
Rye	.

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Chr. A. Yven made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

T. G. Dahl was in from his home near Rollis to do some trading.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls yesterday on professional business.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Three bushels of good, clean oats will pay a year's subscription to this paper. This offer good until Oct. 1.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Sept. 30 and Oct. 1. See his announcement in this paper.

Soren Moe and wife celebrated their silver wedding anniversary at their home in Excel on Tuesday, the 17th inst. There was quite a number of friends present to extend congratulations and a lot more are planning on having quite a celebration [illegible]

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Let Them Pay Fines

Some time ago we called attention to the requirements of the pure food law regarding the marketing of eggs, and the penalty for selling eggs that are not fit for human use. There is not a merchant in Holt who has not been notified by the state pure food inspector, and, consequently there is no excuse for their selling bad eggs to their customers. The farmer selling the eggs in the first place is supposed to test them before bringing them to market, and the merchant is required to test them before offering them for sale. By the light test any bad egg can be easily distinguished from the good, consequently the sale of bad eggs is inexcusable. The law very properly makes such sales a crime, and it seems the only way to make local business men heed the law is to let them pay a few fines.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

P. L. Anderson made a couple of business trips to Thief River Falls this week.

Clarence Larson came in from his claim in Mud Lake township Wednesday after supplies and to make a short visit with the home folks.

Miss Jennie Johnson arrived from Turlock, Cal., on Monday to make an extended visit with her parents and other relatives in this vicinity.

Guy Anderson returned yesterday from Thief River Falls, where he has been for several days receiving treatment for the injuries received in his runaway accident last week.

[illegible] Anderson came up from Climax to take his place on the election board of East Valley as chairman of the town board. He is working down there this fall and was here over Tuesday only. That's good citizenship.

Farm Loans
We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.
GLASFRUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Our New
Fall Stock
Has Arrived

It's Bigger and Better than ever, and the Best ever shown in Holt.
See these New Goods and examine the Quality and Prices. If you will do this, you will buy from us.

Come early for the best choice.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Old Settler Passed Away

Albert August Knauf, aged 69 years and 9 days, died late Sunday afternoon at the home of his son, Albin, three miles east of Holt. The cause of his death was kidney trouble, from which he had suffered acutely for several months. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from Nazareth church here, Rev. F. Selz officiating, and the remains were laid to rest in the Holt cemetery. All the local business houses were kept closed during the funeral services.

Deceased was a native of Germany and came to this country in 1882. In 1883 he settled on a farm in Excel township where he lived until 1900, when he moved to the place where he died. He was a man of most kindly and Christian character, ever ready to help where assistance was needed, and was highly regarded by all who knew him. His son, Albin, is the only surviving member of the family.

Ringbo Rumbles

The school started last Monday and was well attended. The teacher is Miss Olga Larson.

Gunder and Elof Sorter had a combined hunting and berry-picking excursion a few days ago.

Miss Jenny Johnson came home from Turlock Cal. last Monday.

Mrs. Charlie Johnson and Miss Sophie Johnson called at G. P. Sorter's Wednesday afternoon.

S. S. Kolden and Miss Sophie Olberg drove down to Thief River Falls Wednesday to attend to some business matters.

Notice for Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, at Holt, Minn., up to the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on the 23rd day of September, 1912, for the construction of a wooden bridge, 84 feet in length, across the Thief River on the range line between the townships of Excel, Agdar and East Valley, in Marshall County, Minnesota, according to plans and specifications now on file at the Holt State Bank, where they may be seen by prospective bidders at any time until the time for filing bids shall expire. Bids providing for the construction of this bridge with steel I beams, instead of wooden stringers specified in plans, may also be submitted and will be considered by the committee appointed to consider the bids and let contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Dated the 12th day of August, 1912.

AXEL NELSON, East Valley twp,
(a2-16) Chairman of Committee.

APPROPRIATE HYMN.

A certain professor of divinity who was spending the summer in the Scottish highlands was invited, so the Yorkshire Post declares, to baptize the infant son of the local minister.

When the time for the ceremony arrived the guest gave out for congregational singing a paraphrase much favored on such occasions. "Let us," said he, "sing from the fifth paraphrase, beginning at the second verse: 'As sparks in close succession rise.'"

To his consternation, the congregation giggled audibly. Afterward, asking the clerk what he had done wrong, that functionary replied. "You must know, professor, the minister's name is Sparks and yonder is his tenth bairn!"

Taking!

Actor—What, back so soon? Didn't the play take? Actress—Yes, the play took, the manager took the receipts, the sheriff took the scenery, the landlord took the trunks, and the author took to drink!

Election Returns

Owing to the second choice provision of the new primary law, the returns from the primary election of Tuesday are rather slow, and it is at this time impossible to give the results in full.

Senator Knut Nelson and Congressman Steenerson are conceded to have been re-nominated. For governor, P. M. Ringdal is the democratic nominee, and Eberhart seems certain of the republican nomination.

In the county the only contests were for sheriff, and Forsberg has a good majority for the republican nomination, while Sorum and Kulle are about even for the democratic nomination with five east end towns still missing.

Card of Thanks.

I hereby tender my sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly lent their aid during the illness and after the death of my beloved father, and I also sincerely thank all those who contributed the flowers for the funeral.

ALBIN KNAUF.

$50 REWARD

Will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the party who has destroyed a number of insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Co's telephone line; between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

THE DULUTH HERALD
is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.
Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

CHINESE SHY OF THE AUTO

Modern Method of Locomotion Has Found Little Favor in That Country.

In China, where gasolene costs 30 cents a gallon, the automobile is making progress slowly, but as modern ideas are rapidly becoming more prevalent, as indicated by the recent demands for a progressive government, this condition is likely to change.

The chief difficulty is the narrowness of village streets and the small number of good country roads. In and about the large cities, however, the streets are often excellent.

At Tientsin there are twelve cars, three being owned by Chinamen. The streets of the foreign section are broad, level and excellently macadamized, while a splendid boulevard encircles the native city. Pekin also has a dozen cars which are used on her wide, well-kept streets.

Tsingtau has about sixty miles of splendid roads running along the ocean front and into the mountains near by, affording one of the finest spots in the world for automobiling. In spite of this fact there are but six automobiles.

The roads in the vicinity of Nankin, China, are in exceptionally good condition for automobiling, and there are only two automobiles owned by residents, these being the property of Chinese.—Country Life in America.

Kind to Father.

Dorothy (affectionately)—Father, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you? Father (fondly)—Indeed I would not, my darling! Dorothy—Then I'll marry Mr. Lumley. He is willing to live here!

How, Indeed?

Mrs. H.—Her husband simply won't listen to her. H.—How the deuce does the lucky fellow manage it?

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.
No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.
Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.
On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.
Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.
You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE
We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan
with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.
There are positively no strings to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.
We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are better and cost less in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't chip off, scorch or burn, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.
If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.
LATEST COOKING RECIPES
Sign Your Name Here
Bring this advertisement with you when you call.
Name
Town
Street
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Political Notes.

The progressives won in California by a narrow margin.

Iowans have put a progressive ticket in the field.

Maine turned a political somersault, landing on the republican side.

Democratic managers are planning a national business men's parade.

The appeal of Taft men in the Kansas electoral case has been perfected.

Governor Johnson made the prediction that progressives will carry Michigan.

The candidacy of Colonel Roosevelt was attacked by Senator Sutherland of Utah.

Roosevelt said Governor Wilson was a tool in the hands of the democratic bosses.

Governor Wilson is to take a hand in the New Jersey senatorial campaign.

The Nebraska progressive party in state convention endorsed the republican ticket.

Chairman Hilles insists that Roosevelt electors get off the Pennsylvania reublican ticket.

Missouri judicial candidates may withdraw from the ticket if required to line up for Taft.

Oscar S. Straus was nominated for governor by the New York progressive state convention.

Colonel Roosevelt regards Governnor Wilson as something of a novice in practical things.

In an address at New York Woodrow Wilson said democracy represented the ark of safety.

Colonel Roosevelt marked the dividing line between progressive and reactionary voters.

Roosevelt, principal speaker at the Missouri progressive convention, assailed Wilson and Archbold.

There was no majority for governor in the Vermont election and the legislature will have to decide it.

General.

Governor Hadley declared his loyalty to the Missouri republican ticket.

The strike of the ore dock men on the Great Northern system at Allouez Bay, Manitoba, was settled on terms proposed by the company.

Regents of the University of Minnesota rejected the proposition of the State Board of Health to establish a leper colony on the campus.

The eighth death as the result of Eddie Hasha's ride into a crowd of spectators at the motorcycle races in Newark, N. J., occurred Sunday.

Two resolutions looking to the world-wide safety of buildings were adopted at the final session of the congress of the International Association for Testing Materials.

Charles E. Dant, a wholesale lumber dealer of Portland, was the only witness examined when the federal investigation into an alleged combination of retail lumber dealers was resumed at Portland, Ore.

A semi-official statement has been issued denouncing as absolutely unfounded various newspaper reports that an agreement had been reached respecting the conclusion of peace between Italy and Turkey.

Plans for a national Wilson and Marshall business men's parade on the same day and hour in every large city from the Atlantic to the Pacific were made at the democratic national headquarters in New York.

Five unidentified men were killed and two injured in the wreck of a Great Northern freight train near Macon, Mont. All of the men were beating their way and were riding in a car of lumber.

Marie La Salle-Rabinoff, an American opera singer and the wife of Max Rabinoff, the Russian impressario, died in a hospital in London after an operation. She was formerly Miss Jessie Richmond of Beatrice, Neb.

Charges that Robert G. Valentine, who resigned as commissioner of Indian affairs, took liquor with him on an official visit to an Indian reservation in Oklahoma, will be investigated by the department of justice.

J. P. Keating of Portland, Ore., sales agent for a lumber mill, testified at the federal investigation of an alleged northwestern lumber trust that beyond urging mills not to sell direct to the consumers, the lumbermen's association interfered with them in no way.

W. M. Wood, president of the American Woolen company, pleaded not guilty in the superior court at Boston to an indictment charging him with conspiring to distribute dynamite in Lawrence during the textile strike in that city last winter.

Funds for circulating petitions for the recall of Governor Oswald West of Oregon are being sought in Portland.

Miss Mildred Montague, formerly Countess Passolini, was married to Lieutenant Richard H. Kimball of the Eleventh United States cavalry at Chattanooga, Tenn.

A serious situation exists in Mongolia, according to a Peking dispatch to the Daily Mail in London.

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture has decided to establish an experiment station on the Manti national forest near Epraium,

Senator Fall favors recognizing the belligerency of Mexican rebels.

Wisconsin progressives at their convention did not nominate a state ticket.

President Yuan Shi Kai of China is credited with shrewd political maneuvering.

Colonel Roosevelt was roundly scored at the Connecticut democratic state convention.

Chicago was chosen for the next biennial meeting of the general federation of women's clubs.

Commissioner of Indian Affairs Valentine tendered his resignation to join the progressive party.

Discrimination against Iowa is charged in a suit filed with the interstate commerce commission.

Joseph F. Haas of Chicago resigned as clerk of the Illinois Pardon board and his resignation was accepted.

Government veterinarians have arrived in Nebraska to aid in exterminating the deadly disease among horses.

Negotiations in connection with the Canadian Pacific telegraphers' strike were transferred from Winnipeg to Montreal, the headquarters of the union.

The right of the progressive delegation of South Dakota to a place on the republican state ticket is to be attacked in an application before the supreme court.

Rev. George R. Cross, pastor of one of the leading Methodist Episcopal churches of Baltimore, has been elected president of Depauw university at Green Castle, Ind.

The Washington progressive state convention nominated a state ticket headed by Robert T. Hodge of Seattle for the governorship and named candidates for congress.

The yield of the Klondike gold placer mines for 1912 was $5,000,000, an increase of $1,000,000 over 1911. The increase was due to the employment of more dredgers.

The investment of the Right Rev. Reginald Heber Weber, successor as Episcopal bishop of Fond Du Lac, Wis., to Bishop Grafton, will probably take place Sunday, October 6.

That the strike situation in the Knawhala valley coal fields in West Virginia, which has been under martial law for the last few days, is growing more complex is reported.

Director Mulvane at national republican headquarters announced that John M. Harlan of Chicago would follow Colonel Roosevelt through Oregon and other Pacific coast states.

Starting from Detroit, Governor Johnson made a flying trip through Michigan on a special train, delivering seven speeches during the day and an address at Grand Rapids at night.

"A panic is on the way, it is sure to come no matter who is elected—republican, democrat or progressive," said Eugene V. Debs, socialist candidate for president, at Phoenix, Ariz.

The International Association of Electrotpyers in convention in Chicago decided on a policy of arbitration of labor troubles through national committees in order to avert strikes.

Governor Woodrow Wilson intimated that he would probably take part in the senatorial fight in New Jersey in which former United States Senator James Smith, jr., has again become a candidate.

Governor-elect William T. Haines received the following telegram of congratulation from President Taft: "Hon William T. Haines. I congratulate you on redeeming Maine. It is a notable and significant victory."

Shocking reports of famine and sickness, brigandage and brutality in the rebel zone in Nicaragua, sent to the outside world by couriers, are beginning to reach the State department and are being referred to the attention of the American Red Cross.

The Navigation bureau officers were surprised Sunday to learn that a woman wireless operator had been discharged from the steamer Mariposa, on a transpacific line on the ground that the government was opposed to such employment of women.

The Minneapolis Civic and Commercial association appealed to the Interstate Commerce commission to correct what are alleged to be discriminations by a number of western railroads against its commercial interests in favor of Chicago and St. Louis.

The possibility of a great conflagration threatens every big city in the country it was declared by Richard L. Humphrey of Philadelphia, a structural materials expert, at the closing session of the International Association for Testing Materials in New York.

Personal.

Police commissioner Waldo was subjected to a grilling in connection with New York vice.

Ernest de Coven Lettingwell, a young American explorer, who has been absent on an arctic expedition for three and a half years, will return this fall.

Senator and Mrs. A. B. Cummins will soon go to Europe and return shortly before the election in November.

Two officers were dropped from the army rolls through the approval of President Taft of sentence of courts martial.

Charges of hersey were made against Rev. J. C. Handy, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Mexico, Mo.

A. W. Terrell, eighty-five years old, plentipotentiary to Turkey during the first Cleveland administration, died in Texas

ALLEGED SLAYER WILL NOT TALK

EFFORTS TO BREAK SILENCE OF "GYP THE BLOOD" AND "LEFTY LOUIE" UNAVAILING.

EXPECT MUCH OF WIVES.

Pickpocket Also Kept in Custody. Arraignment of Prisoners on Formal Murder Charge Likely at Once.

New York, Sept. 17.—Every effort of the police and district attorney to induce "Gyp the Blood" and "Lefty Louie" to break their silence has so far failed. The arrest of these two gun men, completing the round-up of all the men wanted in connection with the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, just two months ago, was followed by four hours' examination of the new prisoners.

The men were arrested in an apartment at 756 Woodward avenue, Brooklyn, by Central office detectives, and when brought to police headquarters by Deputy Commissioner Dougherty admitted their identity.

It was a careless word about a moving picture show which the fugitives could watch nightly from the rear window of their apartment, and incidently their wives, according to a statement by Dougherty, that gave the police their clue.

The deputy said that his men learned by listening to fragmentary conversations among East Side friends of the gunmen that they could see the picture show from their windows and that they lived in a house the first floor of which was occupied by a laundry.

The men were examined separately by Deputy Police Commissioner George S. Dougherty and by Assistant District Attorney Frank Moss in the absence of District Attorney Charles S. Whitman, but according to both Mr. Dougherty and Mr. Moss, "Gyp" and "Lefty" were determined to "stand pat."

Wives Held at Witnesses.

In an effort to reinforce evidence against the men the police formally held their wives as material witnesses, as well as a third man, Max Kahn, who the police say is a pickpocket, and who was in the flat with the gun men and their wives when detectives broke in upon them at supper Saturday night. All three of these witnesses were arraigned before Coroner Feinberg and held in $1,000 bail each. The police also seized a large number of papers in the flat where the capture was made.

Mr. Moss said no promise of leniency had been given the prisoners for admissions such as some of those concerned in the murder have made, resulting in the indictment of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker as the instigator of the crime.

Horowitz and Rosenzweig, the prisoners' real names, probably will be arranged at once in Justice Goff's court on a formal charge of murdering Rosenthal.

Police Barred From Reward.

Although the district attorney's office had offered $5,000 for the capture of "Gyp the Blood" and "Lefty Louie," the police detectives who brought about their arrest will not get the reward.

WILSON COMING WEST.

Minnesota, South Dakota and Iowa to Be Visited..

Harrisburg, Penn., Sept. 17. — On Board Governor Wilson's Special Car.) —Silent on the New York state situation, but turning his eyes expectantly westward, Governor Woodrow Wilson traveled through Pennsylvania last night, en route to Iowa, South Dakota, Minnesota and Michigan.

Father of Orozco Captured.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The United States will hold Colonel Pascual Orosco, Sr., father of the Rebel general, with any other captured Mexican rebels probably for deportation to Mexico. No charges of violations of the neutrality laws are pending against either, and their position is the same as that of any of their men.

General Orozco, however, if captured, would be held for the Mexican government, which is prepared to ask for his extradition to face charges of embezzlement.

Coal Deposits Found in North.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 17.—After great hardships in the frozen North, Capt. J. Bartlett of the Steamer Neptune of this port, who headed a gold hunting expedition to Baffin Land, returned to this harber reporting the loss of one of his ships and the discovery of extensive coal deposits, but no gold.

Shaw Denies Promotion.

Philadelphia, Sept. 17. — Leslie M Shaw, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, denies that he had assisted in the promotion of the Western Steel Corporation, as alleged in affidavits filed Saturday in Seattle, Wash.

Thrilling Flight.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Thrilling exhibitions of flying in a treacherous wind, which swept across the field at 35 miles an hour, proved amusement for several thousand persons at the aviation meet here.

CRISTABEL PANKHURST

Miss Cristabel Pankhurst, who evaded arrest when her mother and other militant suffragettes were taken for conspiracy, is now in Paris and will direct the political side of the movement from that city.

SNEED KILLS SON OF VICTIM

ANOTHER TRAGEDY MARKS TEXAS ELOPEMENT.

Victim Shot Down Close to Church. —Murderer Gives Himself Up to the Police.

Amarillo, Texas, Sept. 17. — John Beall Sneed, slayer of Captain A. S. Boyce and principal in the Boyce-Sneed fued, which has startled the people of two nations with its tragic incidents, shot and instantly killed Albert Boyce, who eloped with Sneed's wife last January. The killing took place in front of the Methodist church here.

A beard of several weeks' growth furnished a complete disguise and those who saw the shooting thought Sneed was a hunter.

The shooting occurred on the principal street of the city within two blocks of the business district.

Heavy loads of buckshot took effect in Boyce's right side and death must have been practically instantaneous. Newspaper men were not permitted to see Sneed and neither he nor his attorneys had any statement to make.

The killing of Boyce is the last tragic incident in a list of tragedies which began last January, when Mrs. Lena Sneed ran away from a sanatorium in Fort Worth, where she had been placed by her husband for nervous and mental trouble.

Mrs. Sneed, in company with Al Boyce, left Fort Worth and there was a sensational chase after the couple by Beall Sneed across the United States into Canada, where they were located in Winnipeg by Minneapolis detectives.

Sneed prevailed upon his wife to return to Texas. She came and on account of the letters which passed between Captain Boyce and his son and the assistance alleged to have been given young Boyce by his father, Beall Sneed shot Captain Boyce to death in the lobby of the Metropolitan hotel in Fort Worth. The shooting followed a conference with Mrs. Lena Sneed and her husband. There were numerous witnesses to the shooting. This was the first tragedy in the series.

Following closely on the trial of Sneed for the murder of Captain Boyce in which the jury disagreed. came the news of the tragic death of Beall Sneed's father, who was murdered by an insane person in the postoffice at Georgetown.

Fort Worth.—Walter Scott and W. H. McLean, Jr., lawyers for J. B. Sneed, who killed Al Boyce in Amarillo, left for Amarillo to look after their client's interests. Sneed's second trial for the murder of Captain A. C. Boyce is set for November 11 here.

Crowds at Indian Fair.

Fort Yates, N. D., Sept. 17.—So far the Indian fair has been a great success, though the first few days were dry and dusty. The Indian camp makes a circle of about ten miles and over 3,000 tepees are pitched on the flats below the town. At night the Indians hold dances, their war whoops and tom-toms being heard for miles. The scenes before the hundreds of camp fires, with the painted and feathered dancers, furnish a weird and fascinating entertainment never to be forgotten.

Munsey Buys N. Y. Press.

New York, Sept. 17.—The sale of the New York Press, a morning paper, by Henry L. Einstein to Frank A. Munsey, has been announced by that newspaper.

Iowan Held for Man's Death.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 17.—Charged with the murder of John Williams, who recently was fatally injured in a quarrel, T. Willeford of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, is being held by the local police.

Federals Defeat 4,000 Indians.

Mexico City, Sept. 17. — Mexican Federal troops won a costly victory Saturday in the vicinity of Oaxaca when they succeeded in routing an attacking force of four thousand Indians.

Costs Less Bakes Better
CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food.

Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be mislead. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Its Own.

"Why do they call it 'Labor' day?" inquired the mystified foreigner.

"It's labor's day off," explained the native.

British Metropolis Leads in Mud.

According to L. Meerson Clancey of St. Louis, who is now in London, there is more mud in the British metropolis than in any other of the big cities he has been in, and his record includes Paris, Berlin, Vienna, New York, Washington, Baltimore, St. Louis and Milwaukee.

American Tools Preferred.

A favorite sport in New Zealand, as also in Australia and Tasmania, is competition in wood chopping and sawing; and in these contests, which attract a great deal of interest, the championships are always won through the use of American tools. In fact, the expert woodsman working for a prize would never think of using any other kind of tools.

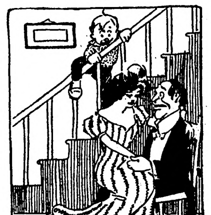
English Honors Cost Money.

The letter patent granted for the dignity of a baron cost £150, and for that of a baronet £100, payable to the board of inland revenue. Other expenses to be incurred by the newly-honored include crests or new coats-of-arms, while some wish to have their "genealogical trees" properly made out. Consequently the Heralds' college is busy after the issue of a list of honors, and the total expenses of a baron are not far short of £400, and those of a baronet exceed £200.

Old Roman Wall Unearthed.

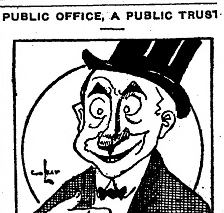
A part of the wall which once enclosed old St. Paul's, London, has been discovered in excavations at the corner of Paternoster Row and St. Paul's alley in London. The wall, which is about 60 feet long, is made of chalk and rubble, and was built in the twelfth century. On the same site pieces of a Roman amphora, Roman vases and some Samian ware have also been found. Other "finds" include a camel's skull unearthed in High Holborn and a large quantity of pipes of the eighteenth century. Under some old stables in Bartholomew Close—one of the oldest parts of London—three Norman arches have been found. They are close to one another, and are believed to have formed part of the cloisters of the priory which once stood on this site.

INTERRUPTED JOY



Willie—Say, sis, have you seen anything of my jelly tart I left on that chair?

PUBLIC OFFICE, A PUBLIC TRUST



"The place should seek the man," said he,
"This is a truth abiding;
And should it come in search of me,
I will not go in hiding."

A Pen and Ink Shakespeare.

Woodrow Wilson, on a recent visit to Atlantic City, referred good humoredly to his rather illegible handwriting.

"But my hand is nothing," he said "to that of Horace Greeley.

"Poor Greeley once quoted from Shakespeare in a leading article, ''Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true.'

"This appeared next day:

"''Tis two, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty-two.'"

Move for Change in Time.

The French ministry of public works is endeavoring to have the government adopt the system of reckoning tire on railways by the use of the hours from 1 to 24, instead of 12 noon to 12 midnight. This system has already been adopted by many continental railways and has been in operation for years on the Canadian Pacific railway.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Art Statistics.

We imported last year $17,643,000 worth of works of art, 20 years old and over, free of duty, besides $673,135 worth of art works produced abroad by Americans. We exported $989,321 worth of paintings and statuary.

Proved.

"Do you believe in luck?"

"Yes, sir. How else could I account for the success of my neighbors?"

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

And many a man does the things privately that he denounces in public.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Babies and grievances grow larger with nursing.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.
W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00,$3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short vamps which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. Fast Color Eyelets.
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

YOUNG WIFE SAVED FROM HOSPITAL

Tells How Sick She Was And What Saved Her From An Operation.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.—"Three years ago I was married and went to housekeeping. I was not feeling well and could hardly drag myself along. I had such tired feelings, my back ached, my sides ached, I had bladder trouble awfully bad, and I could not eat or sleep. I had headaches, too, and became almost a nervous wreck. My doctor told me to go to a hospital. I did not like that idea very well, so, when I saw your advertisement in a paper, I wrote to you for advice, and have done as you told me. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and now I have my health.

"If sick and ailing women would only know enough to take your medicine, they would get relief."—Mrs. BENJ. H. STANSBERY, Route 6, Box 18, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

If you have mysterious pains, irregularity, backache, extreme nervousness, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait too long, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy and should give every one confidence.

"ANTI-JAG" cures drunkenness. $1 per bottle. Information free. RENOVA COMPANY, 302 BROADWAY, N.Y.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

WOMAN WORKS OUT PROBLEM

Mrs. Sarah Erickson Declares the Hen Lays an Egg at the Same Hour She Was Born.

What time o' day
Does a hen lay?

That question has puzzled poultry fanciers for unnumbered decades, but now, it seems, it has been satisfactorily solved by a woman. She is Mrs. Sarah Erickson of Falconer, N. Y. Having kept chickens for 37 years, she believes she qualifies as an expert in this line of effort.

"I have worked out the problem," she declares. By using marked legbands, trap nests and alarm clocks attached to the nests I have determined that a hen lays an egg at the same hour, minute and second that she was born, or, rather, hatched. For instance, if the hen happened to be able to peck its way through its shell at 7:43 a. m., she will lay an egg at precisely 7:43 a. m. And she will do this without variation every time she is inclined to lay. I have kept close, systematic watch on my hens for five years, and I have never known the rule to fail."

Obliging.

A young man who had never testified before was called before the court as a witness in a certain case. He was somewhat flustered over the attention that was being paid him, and mumbled his words so that the young woman stenographer could not hear them distinctly. He was told to speak plainly and to turn toward the stenographer.

"Speak to the stenographer," said the prosecutor.

At that the young man arose and with a deep bow to the lady said, "How do you do?"—Satire.

RIGHT HOME
Doctor Recommends Postum from Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it, too, contains the drug caffeine.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he was benefited by it. He says:

"I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and a part of the time was unable to attend to my business.

"I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me. But on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has got all right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum.

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach.

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

CLOSES IN HARMONY.

Mrs. A. A. Hall, St. Paul, Re-Elected President.

Minneapolis.—Although it was darkly hinted that certain carefully laid bombs might be expected to explode at the final session of the Minnesota Woman Suffrage association annual convention, held in the Minneapolis court house, nothing of the kind happened and the gathering closed peacefully, after electing the following officers:

President, Mrs. Alice Ames Hall, St. Paul; first vice present, Margaret Koch, M. D., Minneapolis; second, Mrs. L. P. De Voist, Duluth; third, Mrs. H. A. Tomlinson, St. Peter; fourth, Miss Jennie Keith, Austin; fifth, Mrs. J. Chesterman, Crookston; recording secretary, Mrs. Eva W. Morse, Excelsior; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Hunter, Minneapolis; treasurer, Miss Jessie Rhodes, St. Paul; first auditor, Mrs. C. C. McCarthy, Redwood Falls; second auditor, Mrs. C. McRae, Redwood Falls; member of national executive board, Mrs. George M. Kenyon, St. Paul. The board of directors includes Mrs. A. H. Bright, Mrs. S. A. Stockwell, Dr. Ethel Hurd, Mrs. Mary L. Bigelow and Mrs. Jenova Martin, all of Minneapolis; Mrs. L. A. Hamlin, St. Paul; Mrs. Edgar H. Loyhed, Faribault, and Mrs. J. A. P. Neill, Duluth.

DR. DUMAS SENTENCED

Must Work Out Penalty At Stillwater.

Bemidji.—Protesting innocence and asserting through his attorney, George Spear of Grand Rapids, that he has been prevented from ever telling his side of the story, Dr. D. F. Dumas, until last spring mayor of Cass Lake and one of the most successful physicians in Northern Minnesota, was sentenced in District Court here before Judge W. S. McClenahan to hard labor at Stillwater on the charge of attempted arson in the third degree.

This charge grew out of the Puposky raid of June in 1911, when Mike Davis and Martin Behan were trapped in the Postoffice Building while in the act of attempting to rob and burn the building, according to evidence produced by the State. Testimony also went to show that Dr. Dumas had planned this expedition and that he had been a confederate of some of the country's most daring and desperate criminals.

Dumas Making Twine.

Stillwater.—Dr. D. F. Dumas, who began his prison term, has been set to work in shop V of the twine plant.

State Spiritualists to Meet.

Minneapolis. — The fifteenth annual convention of the State Spiritualists' association will open for a four-day session Thursday in the old Hennepin Avenue Methodist church. Several nationally known spiritualist workers will address the convention. Dr. George B. Warne of the National Spiritualists' association of Washington, D. C.; Will J. Erwood, pastor of the First Spiritual church, Baltimore, and Mrs. Belle Fuller, medium, Grand Rapids, Mich., will be among the speakers.

MANIAC TERRORIZES.

Demented Farmer Armed With Shotgun Threatens Two Families.

Mankato. — Terrorized for nearly three hours by an insane man who stood over them with a loaded shotgun and repeatedly announced his intention to "wipe them out," the families of August Zingler and Henry Schultz, Decoria farmers, were nearly prostrated.

Financial worry led Zingler to threaten to kill his family and himself, and when Schultz interfered he and his family were also threatened. As Zingler stood guard over the telephone and Schultz did not dare to leave, it was several hours before officers could be notified. Zingler had just sold his farming implements and rented a house in Mankato, and he and family were guests at Schultz. Zingler has been adjudged insane and committed to the asylum.

Girl Pushed From Window.

St. Paul. — Miss Alice Gordon is in a serious condition at the city hospital as the result of having been pushed from a third story window of the Wohler hotel. The police are searching for James Wagner, an engineer on the Great Northern railroad, who is alleged to have shoved the girl during a quarrel. She received a gash on the head and it is also thought her spine is injured. The girl said she was engaged to marry Wagner, and that while in a jealous rage he had pushed her from the window.

Best in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Sept. [illegible].—According to the Journal of the American Medical association Minneapolis made a phenomenal record last Fourth of July with no injuries or deaths as a result of celebrating the national holiday. What makes this record all the more noticeable is the fact that the same thing was true for the previous year. There is not a city in the United States with a population of more than 300,000 persons, except Minneapolis, where there was not even an accident on this day.

CAN'T END CAR TIE-UP.

Manager Says Strike Does Not Exist As Men Are Discharged.

Duluth. — General Manager Warren of the Street Car company attended a meeting of the Common Council and a citizen's committee at the City Hall and restated his determination not to arbitrate nor recognize the grievances of the 153 striking employes.

His defiance to the wishes of the business men who declared the strike must be settled, led to a motion offered by Frank Grassweller, that the old men be reinstated at seven o'clock in the evening and the matters causing the strike be arbitrated later.

The plan proposed for arbitration was that two men should represent the company, two the employes and the four thus chosen select a fifth.

It was set forth that the company and strikers could find no more fair manner of concluding their troubles. The representatives of the strikers declared themselves ready to enter into the proposed agreement and consented that the grievance regarding recognition of the union be not considered, thus sacrificing one of the chief causes of the walkout.

Mr. Warren was then called upon to state his policy regarding settlement by arbitration. He replied that he would not enter into any arbitration and that there is no strike among the employes of the car company. He said that the men discharged would not be taken back. He declared that meddlers were interfering with the business of the company and he said that he was a busy man and attended the gathering only at the expense of business duties.

Mayor Konkel, of Superior, in which city the men are also out, replying to Mr. Warren's demand for protection, stated that if he was forced to put on extra policemen he would place them as crews on the cars and operate the line and that if this was necessary, the city would take action for the public ownership of the car system.

It is said that the strike breakers are receiving $10 a day. This is admitted by the new men, who say they first asked $25 a day and settled upon $10 after the car company had refused more.

JUDGE IS MENACED.

Man Sentenced Shakes Fist at Court.

Minneapolis. — Exactly duplicating their actions of one week ago when they were arrested, the members of the Industrial Workers of the World who were charged with disorderly conduct by refusing to move on at the command of an officer of the law, created a "near" riot in the Municipal Court room that resulted in the clearing of the Chamber at the order of Judge Montgomery.

Twelve of the men who belong to the Workers' organization were found guilty. Eight of the 12 were given their choice of paying a $10 fine or spending 10 days in the workhouse. Four were asked to pay a fine of $5 or go to the workhouse for five days.

When Arthur Boose was called as the clerk read off the names in order, he sprang to his feet, shook his fist at the Judge and yelled:

"Thank you, Judge, for sending me to jail. Remember there is a time coming when you will be silent and the people will hear us. Some day we'll be free."

The other prisoners yelled and about 200 spectators, most of whom were members of the Industrial Workers or in sympathy with the movement, sprang to their feet, waved their hats or handkerchiefs, and shouted vociferously.

Accidentally Shoots Father.

Albert Lea. — While they were hunting near Hayward, Claud Kaplan, aged 19, accidentally fired two charges of shot into his father, E. L. Kaplan, proprietor of a sporting goods store in Albert Lea. Three shots entered Kaplan's face, one going directly into the point of his nose, one into his chin and one penetrating his right cheek. The second charge was fired low and entered his legs.

Explosion Wrecks Homes.

Mineapolis. — Fire starting from the explosion of a five gallon gasoline tank completely destroyed three two-story frame houses in Ontario street southeast, near Fulton street, and left four families destitute.

Mrs. Charles Carlson, wife of a teamster, lost $300 in currency, in addition to all her household goods, which were valued at $300.

Ducks Plentiful on the Boundary

Beaudette. — It is said that practically all the male population of Spooner and Beaudette are at some part of the Lake of the Woods country duck hunting. Ducks are reported to be plentiful.

Miners Believed Dead.

Biwabik. — All agree that the three men imprisoned in the Ruddy mine undoubtedly are dead. It was thought that they were in the sublevel above the water, but when workmen reached that depth the men were not there.

LOOK FOR THE CAUSE

Follow the Advice of Other Women Who Have Had Experiences Similar to Yours.

Have you ever stopped to consider what is the meaning of the various symptoms from which you are suffering? Certainly the paleness, pain in the back, headaches, loss of appetite, nervousness, shortness of breath must have some one cause. They are not diseases in themselves but are complaints and warnings from the different organs of the body that these organs are not being supplied with pure blood and cannot do their daily work well.

To be in good health a person must always have good rich blood. Every tissue of the body depends upon it for nourishment and strength. Knowledge of this fact makes possible a direct treatment for the various disorders from which women suffer. They can cure their troubles by making the blood pure with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Mrs. F. N. Kenning, of No. 411 Fifteenth avenue, North Minneapolis, Minn., who was completely cured by this remedy, says:

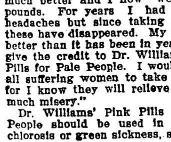
"For over a year I was in very poor health. I was very weak and thin and had terrible pains through my back. I would be in bed for a week at a time. I was subject to dizzy spells. My limbs would seem to give out and I would have no control of them during these spells. I was reduced in weight to 98 pounds and could not do my work.

"The doctor did not seem to help me and I quit his treatment. It was then a cousin recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to me and I gave them a trial. I soon felt much better and I now weigh 115 pounds. For years I had terrible headaches but since taking the pills these have disappeared. My health is better than it has been in years and I give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I would advise all suffering women to take the pills for I know they will relieve them of much misery."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People should be used in anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, sick headache, and for nervousness and a general run-down condition of the health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Our new booklet, "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free on request. Adv.

"THE ETHIOPIAN RACE."



HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Add. postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

On the Honeymoon.

She—Edward, don't look at the scenery all the time. Look at me now and then.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Whenever You Use Your Back
"Every Picture Tells a Story."
Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?
It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.
Do not neglect any little kidney ill or the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease.
Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.
A TYPICAL CASE—
L. C. Warner, 1205 N Garfield Ave., Pocatello, Idaho, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. I passed kidney stones and the pain was terrible. Morphine was my only relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking this remedy the stones dissolved and passed without pain. I am now free from kidney trouble."
Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills

"This is My Choice of Duke's Mixture Presents"

Among the many valuable presents now given away with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture there is something to suit every taste—and in this all-pleasing satisfaction the presents are exactly like the tobacco itself. For all classes of men like the selected Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that you get in

Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture

Now this famous old tobacco will be more popular than ever—for it is now a Liggett & Myers leader, and is equal in quality to any granulated tobacco you can buy.

If you haven't smoked Duke's Mixture with the Liggett & Myers name on the bag—try it now. You will like it, for there is no better value anywhere.

For 5c you get one and a half ounces of choice granulated tobacco, unsurpassed by any in quality, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

Now About the Free Presents

The coupons now packed with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture are good for all sorts of valuable presents. These presents cost you not one penny. The list includes not only smokers' articles — but many desirable presents for women and children—fine fountain pens, umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis racquets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

As a special offer during September and October only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Just send name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c-tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

Sang for Sultan.

Mulai Hafid, the ex-sultan of Morocco, while staying at Vichy, in France, made an excursion to Les Ardoisieres, says the "Matin," where Napoleon III. used often to go for rest. Three young girls, sisters, timidly approached the sultan and asked him to sign postcards. Mulai Hafid consented on condition that they would each sing a song to him. Two of the girls at once complied, and the delighted Mulai Hafid wrote on their cards words which, translated, mean: "Like Napoleon III., I have visited Les Ardoisieres, where I have enjoyed, together with the calm and freshness of nature, the grace and charm of the voices of Mlles. Paulette and Clotilde." The third girl did not know how to sing, but one of her sisters having sung for her the sultan added the name of Gabrielle.

Wild Ones.

Charles Grafly, the noted sculptor, was talking at his summer home at Folly Grove, near Gloucester, about the quaint humor of the Gloucester fishermen.

"In Gloucester one day," he said, "as I idled among the shipping, an old salt began to narrate his experiences to me.

"'Wunst,' he said, 'I was shipwricked in the south sea, and thar I come across a tribe of wild women without tongues.'

"'Wild women without tongues!' said I. 'Goodness! How could they talk?'"

Improved Vacuum Cleaner

A new vacuum cleaner, designed to be operated by water power in a sink or bathtub, consists of two suction pumps driven by a water wheel, and a chamber in which the dust is collected, to be washed away by the waste water.

Riga's Trade Distinction.

The growth in lumber shipments from Riga, totaling 97,400,000 cubic feet in 1910, ranks this port among the world's greatest timber exporters. The greater part of this trade was in sawed lumber. Britain took over half of the amount exported.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D

Some men work overtime to earn a dishonest living.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

It is useless to take a vacation if you are weary from overrest

One Universal Symbol.

Scientists at work on a universal language have one symbol to start with what already has the same meaning the world over," a traveler said. "That is the skull and crossbones. Its speech is even more universal than music or money. Musical values differ in different countries, so does money, but from one end of the earth to the other a skull and crossbones means poison."

Marriage may be a tie, but it is seldom tongue tied.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

Richest in Healing Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 38-1912.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

It's a poor favor to nominate a poor man for office and then throw him down when the actual election comes.

The leaders of the Republican national campaign still claim Minnesota for Taft. At first they claimed Nebraska, too, but they now admit that Roosevelt may carry Nebraska and California.

Nobody will deny that the people of this state are mostly progressives, in political ideas. Most of them, of that particular brand, seem to have been too bashful to attend the primary election on Tuesday.

Now that the primaries are over the voters are figuring out how the second choice ballot might have affected the result. Of course, they should have done this figuring sooner and voted for their second choice at the primary election.

There is some similarity between the standards of politics and base ball, and it takes better than a bush leaguer to break into the national league. Mr. LaFollette's recent actions and utterances show that he is still in the bush league class, but a star in the home club.

The Duluth Herald gloats over Taft's mistake in the matter of the famous Ballinger controversy, and points proudly to the fact that Pinchot and Glavis, discredited and retired from office by Taft, have finally been proved to have been right. It seems odd that the Herald fails to give Roosevelt any credit for giving the public such capable servants as Pinchot and Glavis, and putting up some fight on their behalf when the administration was giving them a dirty deal.

Peat Lands

Interesting Article About Peat Soil and It's Value as Farming Land.

Among many, the general belief seems to be, that peat soil is no good. Since it is no good, get rid of it. The method employed, is to burn it up.

Whoever cherishes this opinion, has an entirely wrong conception of the matter. Peat land, wherever farmed has been found to be exceedingly valuable for agricultural purposes. Extensive areas of peat marshes in Ind. and Ill. exactly similar to ours in physical aspects, were years ago drained. Instead of burning the peat, the people back there plowed it up, they cultivated it, they kept on stirring and turning it over. Result: Peat in that country sells from $150 per acre up. Their peat soil constitutes the highest priced and most sought for land.

Therefore—don't burn it up.

A few years back Wis. commenced to reclaim peat marshes by draining them. These very same lands, formerly floating bogs, drained as they are now, are yielding 30 bush. of wheat, 90 bush. of oats, and 4 1-2 tons of hay per acre. These figures rebresent actual facts as compiled by the University of Wisconson. What do you think these people in Wisconson would be raising now, had they burned up their peat?

In order to grow these crops, one must fully understand the physical as well as the chemical properties of peat. While peatbogs all need drainage and are excessively rich in organic matter, they differ radically from each other in several respects. It is important that the differences be distincly recognized. Many marshes will prove highly productive while others are of much less value. Due to these variations peat soils require different treatments. Therefor it is imperative that persons handling them understand their charactor fully.

The most important factors to be considered are; 1, Drainage; 2, Preparation of seedbed: 3, Use of manure and fertilizers; 4, Selection of crops.

Considerable areas of our bogs support a heavy growth of Spaghnum moss. It is difficult if not imposiible to plow such lands before this moss has been removed. The practical way of disposal is by burning it, provided that only so much of the surface is burned off as necessary to permit good breaking. Great care must be used to prevent the spread of these fires. Peat fires, not kept constantly under control are hard to deal with. Any one desiring to burn the moss, must take due precautions. The state fire law is strict; it spells woe to any offender.

Whether burning is a pre-requisite or not, the summer or early fall is the best time for the plowing of such lands. The larger the plow, the better. After the plowing, the peat should be packed with heavy rollers. Compacting the soil not only hastens its rottind and the necessary chemical decomposition, but it also firms the soil, thus improving its texture as a seedbed.

In chemical composition boglands differ from upland soils in having a very large amount of nitrogen, and usually a smaller amount of the other plant foods, phosphates and potash. Furthermore, some of these bogs are more sour, or acid, than others. The degree of acidity determines the readiness with which plants can assimilate the plant food. A very acid or sour soil renders impossible the assimilation of plant food. Therefore, in order to induce your peat to pay dividends, ascertain (1) what is the percentage of the different plant foods present, and (2) what is the degree of acidity? This information can be gained by sending a sample of your soil to the College of Agriculture, University of Minnesota, St. Paul.

In order to grow, plants must have nitrates, phosphates and potash. Having ascertained which of these your soil lacks, proceed with an application of the fertilizer needed. The first application of phosphate or potash, whichever the case may be, will cost approximately $3 to $5 per acre; additions every three or four years thereafter, amounting to $1 or $2 per acre, are sufficient to supply the needs for a bumper crop. In case your peat is too acid a moderate application of lime will render material assistance.

Whatever your grievances against peat may be, forget them. Peat is all right. It has turned out splendidly elsewhere, why not here? If properly handled, it will be a gold mine to you, and, whatever your intentions are, dont allow a fire to start and burn it up for you.

—Ernest O. Buhler.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.00 per Year.

GIRL IS GIVEN HERO PRIZE

French Seamstress Gave Part of Her Skin to Save Life of a Child.

By a resolution of the municipal council of Chomerac, in the Ardeches, southeastern France, one of the hero prize of the Carnegie foundation, amounting to a sum of $560, is to be given to a provincial midinette, who offered part of her skin to be grafted in order to save the life of a child. The child was burnt accidentally and was taken to the hospital, where, in spite of every care, the wound, which was very deep, refused to heal. The only salvation seemed to be to graft some healthy flesh on the burnt part. The mother of the little girl offered at once to sacrifice herself for the purpose, but she had several other children, and a young seamstress, hearing of it, offered herself. It might endanger the mother's life, she said, and there would be nobody to take care of her other children. "I am alone, and it is better that I should make the sacrifice." Her offer was accepted, and as a very large part of the skin had to be removed the operation brought on a high fever. Subsequently the heroic seamstress also had an attack of typhoid, from which she has not yet recovered The municipal councilors therefore held a meetiing and passed a resolution proposing her for the Carnegie prize.

FAST PACE OF BUSY TOWN

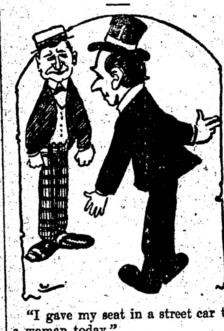
Time Passes In an Incredible Manner and Nobody Ever Has Spare Minute.

A young boy eloquently dilating on the delights of the small town in which he lived, the baseball games, fishing, drives, picnics, etc., was interrupted by his listener, who asked curiously:

"But what do you do with yourself in the evening in a place of that sort, where there are no theaters or amusements of any kind?"

"Why," answered the youth, "I stand around in the drug store on the corner talking to a lot of fellows, and, all of a sudden, I ask 'What time is it?' And what do you think? It's twelve o'clock! Time passes just like that. Never saw anything like it. Gone before you know it. Nobody ever has a spare minute."

SO HE COULDN'T TELL



"I gave my seat in a street car to a woman today."

"And what did she say?"

"I presume she said 'thank you,' but I became unconscious as soon as I saw her lips move."

FORGET TROUBLES.

Learn to keep your own affairs locked up in your heart, but be willing to listen to others' sorrows.

There is no use in the world in harping on the crazy tear-making events of life.

Be patient with the faults of others and be patient with your own. But don't talk about the worries and trials of everyday existence.

There is no sense in that at all. It is a tremendous waste of energy. No one wants to hear about individual troubles. Constant talking about one's troubles is a sure path to chronic fault-finding, bickering and family rows that cause more misery than anything else on earth. And what good does the talking do? The sympathy you get doesn't amount to a row of pins.

Individuals of the right sort resent being pitied. Don't be a sympathy beggar.

Smiles lead you back to youth, tears drag you quickly to old age.

Called.

"I asked the audience to lend me their ears," said the verbose speaker, "but in three-quarters of an hour they were dozing."

"I see," replied the financier. "They called the loan."—Washington Star.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—

and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co,

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1912. NO. 9.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.57
Wheat	.78
Barley	.41
Oats	.23
Rye	

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Herman Heinze made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday returning next morning.

Three bushels of good, clean oats will pay a year's subscription to this paper. This offer good until Oct. 1.

Chr. A. Yven left yesterday for Crookston on a business trip. He may extend the trip to the Twin Cities before returning.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Sept. 30 and Oct. 1. See his announcement in this paper.

Christ Sebelrud was in from Mud Lake on Wednesday and reports lots of water and ducks in the old lake bottom, but miserable roads between here and there.

E. T. Teigen, of Monanga, N. D., is here this week looking over farms in this vicinity with a view of locating permanently. He will probably rent a farm for the first year and then buy.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Miss Marie Moe retured to Thief River Falls yesterday after several days spent visiting with her relatives in Agdar ownship.

Just received a new supply of the peerless Empire cream separators at S. S. Kolden Co's hardware store. Call and see them before you buy a separator.

Ole Garthus is visiting with his family in East Valley this week, as the snowstorm gave him a few days vacation from threshing in the western part of the county.

G. G. Moe was over from Grafton, N. D., to take part in the silver wedding celebration of his brother, Soren Moe, and remained visiting in this vicinity until yesterday.

John A. Sorum was at Warren Tuesday to take his part as a candidate for office on the democratic ticket in the selection of a county committee, as provided in the new law.

Olaf Mickelson came home from Dakota last week and has gone to work for the Northwestern Drainage Co. He says that bad weather broke up the Dakota work to such an extent that it was hard to get in more than half time.

Some hunters from Red Lake Falls were up after ducks and geese in the Mud Lake region the first of the week. They took home very few birds with them, as the high water made it next to impossible to retrieve the dead and wounded.

The committee in charge of letting the contract for the new bridge over the Thief River, at the corner of East Valley, Agdar, and Excell townships, met Monday to receive bids for the work. The contract was not closed on that day, but it is expected it will be within a very few days more.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of Aug., 1912.

Cream received	39,831lbs
Average test	29.11
Butter fat	9,557 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.34
Butter made	11,597 lbs
Received for butter sold	$2,829.57
Paid patrons by check	2,450.48
Expense fund, etc.	349.79
Balance	29.30
Total	$2,829.57

Number of patrons, 114. Price paid for butter fat, 26 cents.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over are as follows;

C. Ring	$72 05
Ed J. Warner	48 33
C. Larson	48 32
Steinhauer Bros.	47 60
J. Knutson	46 77
Thorsten Elefson	45 07
T. O. Dovre	43 53
E. A. Johnson	42 28
G. P. Sorter	41 47

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

Sorum vs Forsberg Again

John A. Sorum, of Holt, and William Forsberg, of Warren, will make the fight this year, as two years ago, for the office of sheriff. In spite of the frantic efforts of the west end ring to defeat Sorum for the democratic nomination, he won out by a margin of three votes at the primary election. For this office, and perpaps some others, we may expect to see a classy contest this year.

The silver wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Soren Moe at their home in Agdar township on Sunday was participated in by a very large number of their friends and they were the recipient of many handsome presents. The occasion was most enjoyable and a crowd of the young folks remained until evening and continued the festivities until a late hour.

Nels Gudvangan and Walt Adolfson came home from Grafton, N. D., on Tuesday to spend a day or two visiting with the home folks. They took advantage of the bad weather to make the home run, but intend to return just as quickly as the conditions will pernit of threshing work again. They say wages are good in the vicinity where they are working, but that the time has been badly broken by the weather.

(Advertising; to be paid by Oscar Wahlund.)

OSCAR WAHLUND

Candidate for

STATE LEGISLATURE

Sixty-third Legislative District.

Marshall, Kittson & Roseau Counties

ELECTION, NOV. 5, 1912

Called.

"I asked the audience to lend me their ears," said the verbose speaker, "but in three-quarters of an hour they were dozing."

"I see," replied the financier. "They called the loan."—Washington Star.

To Rush Drainage Work

According to an item in the Minneapolis Journal, State Drainage Engineer George A. Ralph has sent out orders to the effect that all the state ditches, now in course of construction, must be completed this year, and he is quoted as saying that he expects all will be done, except, possibly, some work in Roseau county.

Perhaps Mr. Ralph is misquoted. Here in Marshall county there is a lot of state drainage work that will not be completed—properly—this year, or next year, and if any engineer puts his O. K. on half done work he should be held responsible to the limit under his bond. Mr. Ralph is retiring from office the first of the year, but that is no reason why the taxpayers of eastern Marshall County should be cheated in the work they are obliged to pay for.

Moral:—Keep a close watch on the engineer in charge of any drainage work. He may not be strictly honest, hence the law requires that he must be under bonds.

Some Records of 1912

The heavy snowstorm of the first of this week makes, we believe, a new record for early snow in this section of the country. This storm commenced Monday September 23rd, one lasted over, Tuesday and Wednesday, the snow fall amounting in all to probably ten inches of soft, wet snow. Late flax and other crops not in stack, suffered heavily, as a hard frost followed the snow storm. On September 28th, 1898, a heavy snow storm visited the Red River Valley but it lasted only one night. In contrast with this present storm it is an odd circumstance that Sunday, the 15th inst, was the hottest day of the year, or at least the thermometer made its highest point for the year on that day.

Thursday, January 11th, of this year was the coldest day on record for this part of the country, so 1912 is liable to be a year to be remembered, and the political campaign may help some in that respect.

REMEMBER

$50 REWARD will be paid to any one who furnishes information leading to the arrest and conviction for each and every person who destroys any insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Company's line between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

SOYA BEAN A PERFECT FOOD

Milk, Cheese, Oil and Flour All Made From This Valuable Vegetable.

It is interesting to note in conjunction with the awakening of China that a Chinese article of food, or at any rate a vegtable product which grows most profusely in Manchuria, is attracting the serious attention of Europe and America. Authorities say that the soya bean contains more of the ingredients of a perfect food than any other one known product, and an important experiment is being tried in France, where a wide assortment of foods is being made from soya beans. They include milk, cheese, casein, oil, jellies, flour, bread, biscuits, cakes and sauces.

The use of the soya bean oil for paint purposse is established as a practical fact. While it is said that soya oil is not yet proved a perfect substitute for linseed oil in exterior painting, in interior painting it is entrely satisfactory and for some sorts of finishings, like "baking japans," it is even better than linseed oil.—Christian Science Monitor.

Our New

Fall Stock

Has Arrived

It's Bigger and Better than ever, and the Best ever shown in Holt. See these New Goods and examine the Quality and Prices. If you will do this, you will buy from us.

Come early for the best choice.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED— First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Resources over $75,000.00

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING $ .75 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING 1.00 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless extraction of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan

with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

LATEST COOKING RECIPES

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable sauce pan that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off*, *scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is guaranteed to you for 15 years. Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,

HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name________

Town________

Street________

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

LATE EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Political Notes.

South Dakota republicans and progressives may work in harmony.

Colonel Roosevelt regards Governor Wilson as something of a novice in practical things.

Colonel Roosevelt said the progressive movement was spreading over the country like wildfire.

Woodrow Wilson replied to the charge of Former Senator Beveridge that he was boss-controlled.

The treasurer of the progressive party has made public the contributions to the cause to date.

Through Ohio and Indiana, Governor Woodrow Wilson did impromptu campaigning that was as vigorous as it was unexpected.

A series of conferences to discuss the political situation in each of the central states will be held at the republican campaign headquarters in Chicago.

Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, the democratic vice presidential candidate, made his first campaign speech in Missouri in St. Joseph.

Governor Hiram W. Johnson of California made five speeches in Wisconsin in one day in favor of the progressive party, but did not mention Senator La Follette by name.

The Maryland republican state convention reassembled at Baltimore, revoked the list of presidential electors chosen last May and named a new ticket of out and out Taft men.

Washington dispatch: Fred H. Abbott of Nebraska, assistant Indian commissioner, is expected to succeed Commissioner Robert G. Valentine, whose resignation has been submitted.

Increase organized labor's representation in congress is the keynote of the 1912 political program to be officially announced in the Washington weekly news letter of the American Federation of Labor, which sounds labor's campaign cry.

The itinerary of William J. Bryan's western stumping tour has been made public. Starting from Denver, Mr. Bryan will close his western trip September 30 in Wyoming, in time to return to Lincoln by October 5, when he is scheduled to deliver an address from the same platform as Governor Wilson.

General.

Governor Wilson is to speak in Omaha in the afternoon of October 5th.

Government and state veterinarians disagree as to horse disease but ask owners to excercise care in choice of feed.

The American Association of General Passenger and Ticket Agents concluded its fifty-seventh annual convention in Seattle with election of officers.

Springfield, Mass., was elected as next year's meeting place of the National Association of Stationary Engineers, which has been in convention in Kansas City.

Former Congressman J. Adam Bede of Minnesota, and John Harlan of Chicago, following Theodore Roosevelt through Arizona in the interest of President Taft spoke in Tucson.

A portion of the books and records kept by Cornelius N. Bliss, as treasurer of the republican national committee in the 1904 presidential campaign probably have been located.

The second day of the power boat races on the Niagara river was marked by two accidents in which two of the hydroplanes went to the bottom and the crew of one was seriously injured.

Governor Woodrow Wilson struck the trail of Colonel Roosevelt for the first time in the campaign when he whirled through a program of speeches and receptions in Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Bankers are applying to the Treasury department for deposits of public money to be used in connection with financing the big crops. Applicants, it is said, however, have not yet raised the cry of stringency.

People crowded so at the funeral in Chicago of the white wife of Jack Johnson, that the police were called to clear the sidewalk in front of the house. Several thousand people were in the street when the police arrived.

The expectations of the state department have been fully justified in the complete collapse of the effort of certain privvate interests to conclude a $50,000,000 loan to China in the face of the known disapproval of the great powers.

Seventy European scientists who are making a tour of the United States in a special train arrived in Seattle from eastern Washington.

Curtis Guild, ambassador to Russia, arrived with Mrs. Guild in Boston on the steamship Laconia for a brief vacation. He said his trip had no political significance.

Colonel Roosevelt accused Governor Wilson of being a novice.

The republican national committee ousted men of Roosevelt leanings.

Farmers in the southwest will be able to ship corn into Mexico free of duty until the end of this year.

Governor Glasscock has started his inquiry into strike conditions in West Virginia.

Eugene Chaffin, prohibition candidate for president, invaded Delaware on a speaking tour.

A final order of cancellation has been issued in the Cunningham Alaska coal land claims.

Commissioner of Indian Affairs Valentine tendered his resignation to join the progressive party.

Kansas City, Mo., and July 8 were selected by the National Dental association for next year's meeting.

Joseph F. Haas of Chicago resigned as clerk of the Illinois Pardon board and his resignation was accepted.

The sale of the New York Press, a morning newspaper, by Henry L. Einstein, to Frank A. Munsey, is announced.

Promotion for 13,000 railway postal clerks on October 1 will be provided in orders issued by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Frank Siebold, 35 years old, publisher of a weekly newspaper in St. Louis, is under arrest at Chicago on a charge of bigamy.

Dr. A. O. Zwick, candidate of the third partyy for "Nick" Longworth's seat in congress is going to make a hot fight. His campaign will be largely a stereoptican campaign.

Government ownership of public utilities and the conservation of the country's natural resources were urged by Dr. Elwood Mead, chairman of the state rivers and water supply commission of Victoria.

Argument was begun at Chicago before Examiner Elder, of the interstate commerce commission of suspended increases in coal rates on the Chicago Burlington and Quincy railroad from Springfield, Ill., to Clinton, Ia.

Major General James Shipton, Coast Artillery corps, now stationed at Angel Island, Cal., was designated military attache of the American legation at Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic.

Thirteen million bushels of grain received in thirteen business days in Minneapolis was the crop movement which shattered all records after the railways had reported in 1,543 cars of grain.

At Springfield, Ill., the early home of Abraham Lincoln, Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana declared that the martyred president was a democrat at heart. His declaration startled his audience.

H. D. Money, former United States senator from Mississippi and member of the Federal Monetary commission, fell from the porch of his home and fractured his right hip. His condition is not considered serious. He is over 70 years old.

With returns from eight small counties missing, the Taft republican headquarters in Denver issued a statement claiming the gubernatorial nomination in Tuesday's primaries for C. C. Parks by 1,500. P. B. Stewart, progressive, and his manager refused to admit defeat.

Secretary MacVeagh is wrestling with the question of whether to admit free of duty food for use on board American ships under the amendment to the Panama canal act abolishing duty on all ship building material and equipment imported into the United States.

New York's proposed Broadway curfew, otherwise a crusade against "mashers and kindred nuisances" received support from the bench today, when Magistrate Cornell sentenced to the workhouse for indeterminate terms ten men who had been arrested for loafing after midnight.

The Department of Agriculture declared a quarantine against the importation of white pine, western white pine, sugar pine and stone or cembrian pine from Great Britain, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Russia, Germany, Austria, Switzerland and Italy.

Governor Wilson said he was able to see some merit in the third party.

William F. McCombs, chairman of the democratic national committee, who has been ill for two months, has practically recovered and his return to the active leadership will be marked by a dinner September 28 at which Governor Woodrow Wilson and two thousand other democrats are expected to be present under the auspices of the Woodrow Wilson college men's league.

Personal.

President Taft is to take part in a New York political conference.

Hon. W. J. Bryan characterizes Roosevelt as a dangerous man.

President Taft celebrated his 55th birthday by a visit to Aunt Delia Torrey.

This week Gov. Wilson will make speeches in Iowa, South Dakota and Minnesota.

Governor Wilson has called upon officers to investigate alleged vice in Newark, N. J.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is to put into effect the new law governing newspaper publications.

Woodrow Wilson denies that he promised Governor Dix support.

W. F. Wallace, widely known as a circus man, died at Hot Springs, Ark.

Campaign managers at the three Chicago headquarters are showing activity.

Commissioner Waldo said it cost money to be a New York police inspector.

Senator Borah gives signs of becoming a recruit to the Roosevelt cause.

The estranged wife of General Daniel E. Sickles came to the financial rescue of the aged veteran.

INCREASE SHOWN IN FOODSTUFFS

BUREAU OF LABOR DECLARES ADVANCE HAS BEEN 50 PER CENT IN LAST 10 YEARS.

CONSIDERS 16 ARTICLES.

Investigation Took in Coal and Most Important Necessities—Bacon Only Commodity that Decreased.

Washington, Sept. 24.—The most marked upward trend of the cost of living is disclosed in the federal bureau official's labor report of an investigation of prices for the past 10 years conducted in the important industrial centers of 32 states. Fifteen most important articles of food, as well as coal, comprising two-thirds of a workingman's needs, were investigated.

On June 15, 1912, the report shows, 14 of the 15 articles of food were higher than a year before, and 10 had advanced in the past 10 years more than 50 per cent over the average retail price for the 10 years' period, 1890-1899.

During the last decade prices of potatoes changed most and sugar the least. Their advances were 111.9 and 8.5 per cent respectively. During the last year, bacon, which decreased just one-tenth of one per cent, was the only one of the 15 principle articles of food that showed a decline in price, while nine of the 15 advanced more than 10 per cent, varying from 2.4 per cent for milk to 18.6 for round steak. Of the 15, only eggs, butter, milk and sugar were lowered.

Reports from Cities.

Specimens of the statements of merchants in various cities, published in the report follow:

New York — Meats in general are so high that if prices continue much longer we will be obliged to close up business. Have lost about $200 since advance in prices.

Chicago—Jobbing price on flour has advanced 80 cents per barrel, and unless there is a decline in the near future retail prices will advance.

Salt Lake City—Everything seems to be at the top, but nothing shows any decline.

Showing in Last Year.

This was the showing made for the food prices in the last year, according to the report, on the foods investigated:

Decrease in price: Smoked bacon, 1 per cent.

Increase in price: Fresh milk 2.4; smoked ham, 2.7; hens, 3.8; granulated sugar, 6; Irish potatoes, 7.6; wheat, flour, 10.7; pork chops, 11.2; pure lard, 11.3; strictly fresh eggs, 11.8 1-8; cornmeal, 12.7; creamery butter, 15.3; sirloin steak, 17; rib roast, 17.5; round steak, 18.6.

The advance during the period, comparing the price June 15 last with the average for the ten years, was as follows:

Granulated sugar, 8.5 per cent; strictly fresh eggs, 26.1; fresh milk, 32.9; creamery butter, 33.3; wheat, flour, 39.3; pure lard, 55.3; hens, 58.1; sirloin steak, 59.5; smoked hams, 61.3; cornmeal, 63.7; rib roast, 63.8; round steak, 84; pork chops, 86; smoked bacon, 96.7; Irish potatoes, 111.9.

The price of coal on April 15, as compared with a year before was higher for Pennsylvania anthracite, stove size, in 25 out of 29 cities. During the same period, Pennsylvania anthracite, chestnut size, advanced in 25 out of 27 cities; and bituminous advanced in 17 out of 32 cities, the price remained unchanged in 12 cities and declined in 3 cities.

The net price of gas for household use on April 15, compared with the previous year, showed that reductions ranged from 5 to 15 cents for manufactured gas among 54 companies in 36 cities and practically unchanged among the natural gas plants.

13 Airmen Killed in Month.

Paris, Sept. 24.—"A brilliant month in aviation, but the most tragic since heavier-than-air craft was discovered," was the verdict at the Aero Club, summing up the events thus far in September. Since Sept. 1, thirteen aviators have been killed. Three records have been broken. Military men have acknowledged that war has been revolutionized by the aeroplane—that perhaps war has been rendered impossible for the future.

Weds Sweetheart of Youth.

Marinette, Wis., Sept. 24.—It took Joseph Ostholder of Sheboygan, aged 72 years, a long time to find his sweetheart of his school days and wed her, but he finally accomplished it. He was married here Sunday to Mrs. Barbara Ziegler of Marinette, aged 70 years.

Never Loved Sneed.

Culvert, Texas, Sept. 24.—Despondent over the killing of Al Boyce the man with whom she eloped, and who was killed in Amarillo last Saturday by her husband, John B. Sneed, Mrs. Lena Sneed declared that Al Boyce was the only man she ever had loved, and that she never had loved Sneed.

Many Boats Tied Up.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 24.—The recent rains in the Dakotas have resulted in many boats being tied up. The grain is not coming in fast.

A HIDDEN DANGER

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A Utah Case

Mrs. James Crooks, First St., N. W., American Fork, Utah, says: "For over ten years I was afflicted with kidney complaint. Often the pain in my back was so severe that I almost fell to the floor. The kidney secretions were unnatural. There was lameness across my loins. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and they cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

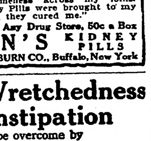
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Billousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.


CARTER'S ITTLE IVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Sufficient unto the day is the night that cometh after.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Reserved.

Willis—Then he was really an honest congressman?

Gillis—He was frankness itself. When he retired he said he felt as if the country had served him long enough.—Puck.

What She Said.

"How well you look!"

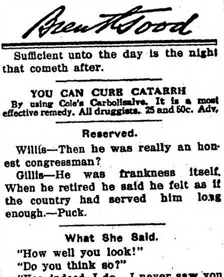
"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed, I do. I never saw you looking better in my life."

"I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you mean it."

"I really do. Only the other night I was saying to my husband that there are a lot of women I know who aren't half so old as you that don't look nearly so young."—Detroit Free Press.

CASH FOR EXPORT.



Mr. Goetz Coyne—Lord De Broke, your new son-in-law, hasn't much of a head for business.

Mr. Dustin Stax—You wouldn't say that if you knew the bargain he drove with me.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets, Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

CZARINA OF RUSSIA

This, the latest photograph of the Czarina of Russia, shows a remarkable change for the better in her physical condition. Her usual careworn expression is gone, and she is again in good health, as is also her little son, recently so ill.

DECISION TO GUIDE DIPLOMATS

SUPREME COURT WILL SOON RULE ON DISPOSITION.

Right of American Government to Surrender Prisoner to Italy Is Questioned.

Washington, Sept. 24. — The long wait of Porter Charlton behind the bars of a New Jersey prison for the final word as to whether he must return to Italy to answer for the murder of his wife at Lake Como two years ago, is drawing to an end. The supreme court will take up his case during the term which opens October 14.

Charlton's appeal is the most noted case of its kind before the court. The details of the crime stirred both Europe and America. Diplomatic officials of Italy and the United States have become involved. The decision of the court will be looked to as a guide in diplomatic intercourse.

The 23-year-old prisoner through his father, Judge Paul P. Charlton of Porto Rico, will not contest the question of his guilt, but will challenge the right of the American government to surrender him to the Italian authorities.

This right is claimed on account of the peculiar circumstances under which Charlton was arrested.

Immediately after Mrs. Charlton's body was found in a trunk in Lake Como, the search for her husband began. He was arrested at the request of the wife's brother, Capt. H. H. Scott of the United States army, as he stepped from a steamer at Hoboken, N. J.

He had committed no crime in America, but confessed to having murdered his wife, who he said had refused to obey his order to be quiet one night as they sojourned at Lake Como on their wedding trip.

Under the treaty between the United States and Italy, Italy repeatedly has declined to grant requests of the United States that Italians, who committed crimes in this country and escaped to Italy, be returned here for punishment. Italy has responded that she would punish them.

When the Italian government requested the United States to surrender Charlton, Secretary Knox replied that as the United States could not punish him—if "found guilty he would go free if not surrendered," and so he granted the request.

To prevent his removal Charlton's father brought habeas corpus proceedings before the New Jersey courts, claiming there was no authority for his arrest and challenged the right of the American government to turn his son over to the Italian officers. The New Jersey courts held against Charlton, who appealed to the supreme court of the United States.

Cloudy Weather Prevents Frosts.

Fargo, N. D., Sept. 24.—The southern portion of the Red River valley has not been touched by frost thus far this season. In spite of excessive cold weather for this time of the year, the nights have been cloudy and frosts have been prevented.

Catholics to Washington.

Washington, Sept. 24.—To consider baffling problems of poverty and measures designed to rescue the poor from ignorance and disease the national conference of Catholic Charities began its second biennial meeting here.

Another Airman Killed.

Belfast, Sept. 24—Aviator J. H. Ashley fell with his aeroplane during an exhibition flight here and sustained injuries from which he died shortly.

Horse Disease in Pastures.

Pierre, S. D., Sept. 24.—Secretary Sellers of the governor's department is keeping in close touch with the outbreak of horse disease in Bon Homme county, and has secured the assistance of government veterinarians.

To Control Aviation Abroad.

London, Sept. 24.—The death of H. J. D. Astley by the fall of his aeroplane at Belfast has given impetus to the movement to found a national aviators' league. Astley was the 20th British airman to lose his life.

Prices in Seville.

Roses are 18 cents a dozen in midwinter in Seville. The cost of theater tickets is not usually more than 42 cents. But railway travel for short distances costs nearly four cents a mile.

Their Endless Wrangle.

The Doctor—"Natural endowment goes a great way, I grant you, but it takes education to make a man of parts." The Professor—"Yes, but monkeying with a buzzsaw will do it quicker."

Twins in Common Suffering.

Darwin has recorded a French case of two twin brothers, one living in Paris and the other in Vienna, who were attacked by rheumatic ophthalmia at the same moment. Each was certain, when consulting a specialist, that the other was suffering from a like complaint, and mentioned the fact. Subsequent letters confirmed this.

Old Egyptian Wall Painting.

Probably the earliest wall paintings are the ancient Egyptian. They employed a distemper containing dissolved gum, and their principal pigments were white chalk, a vegetable yellow, ochres, Ethiopian cinnabar, blue powdered glass stained with copper and charcoal black. Their drawing was technically skilful, and, as is the case with the modern decorator, their coloring was purely decorative and their designs fanciful and extravagant.

Case of Autosuggestion.

A man was watching a moving picture film of a religious ceremony in Burma. There were pictures of bell players or ringers among the Burmese musicians, while the actual orchestra, with the moving picture exhibition, was composed entirely of stringed instruments. Yet this man solemnly declared he heard the bells ringing. It was autosuggestion, but through that suggestion his sense of hearing had actually informed his brain of sounds that were not—had lied to him, as it were.

Fargo Directory

DAKOTA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC CATALOG FREE F. A. FOWLER, DIRECTOR, 18-24 BROADWAY, FARGO, N. D.

MONUMENTS 500 in stock. Write for free catalog. FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

Guns, Sporting Goods, Hunters' and Trapper's Supplies, Camp Outfits, Tents, Foot ball Suits and Supplies. BUCKMAN HARDWARE COMPANY, 57 Broadway Fargo, North Dakota

Harness & Horse Collars Ask your dealer for "Eagle Brand." Absolutely guaranteed by us. Bristol & Sweet Harness Company, Fargo, N. Dakota

CREAM SHIPPERS Ship your Cream to the FRANK O. KNERR DAIRY COMPANY, FARGO, NO. DAKOTA. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

TRUNKS Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog. MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N. D.

Fargo Conservatory of Music The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Allan Orr, Director.

We Pay Highest Cash Price for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

OLIVER DENIS THE HOUSE OF GOOD FURS Storing, Repairing and Remodeling 417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

JOSEPH & HOENCK Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N. D.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up. Pattern of a No. 1 Hide

Cut Flowers For All Occasions Wholesale and Retail SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

We Furnish Positions To Graduates A Beautiful Catalog Free Aaker's Business Colleges Fargo or Grand Forks H. H. AAKER, Pres.

EARN $25 to $100 A WEEK Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

WE MAKE IT EASY For you to own a PIANO and will save you money no matter where you live. We guarantee safe delivery and entire satisfaction. Write us. Our prices and offer will interest you. F. W. Peterson Co., Fargo, N. D.

A CHECK TO RHEUMATISM

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Build Up the Blood and Overcome the Rheumatic Poisons.

Rheumatism defies any treatment that does not build up and purify the blood. The poisons of rheumatism are in the blood and it is only through the blood that the disease can be fought successfully.

Unless the blood is weak and impure, rheumatism cannot get a foothold. When it does the thin and impure blood is not strong enough to overcome the poisons alone. It must be strengthened and purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best blood-building medicine you can take. They make new blood with every dose and promptly check further progress of the disease. They make the blood so pure and strong that not the least trace of rheumatism remains.

Mr. A. Hamann, a farmer on R. F. D. No. 2, Eldridge, Iowa, says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for indigestion and rheumatism from which I suffered for over six years. As these attacks came on every spring, I think they were caused by impure blood. The rheumatism was always more severe in my ankles and knees and especially in my arms, when I had been husking corn or working hard. The pains were so severe that I could hardly sleep at night. I used liniments of many kinds, but they didn't do more than drive the pain to some other part of the body and I did not get any relief from the doctor's medicine.

"When I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in our weekly paper I made up my mind to try a medicine that had actually cured some one else. A few boxes cured me and I think so much of the pills that I keep them in the house to use as a tonic. My wife finds them strengthening and we think the pills are the best medicine for the blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the blood's greatest aid in overcoming rheumatism, headaches, anæmia, chlorosis, and after-effects of the grip and fevers.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

The Case.

"How did it happen that Jopps did not keep the good position he had?"

"On one important occasion he lost his head."

"How did that happen?"

"It was cut off."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

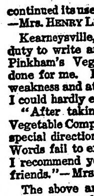
Where ignorance is bliss it is folly to cultivate the acquaintance of a chap that knows it all.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

A woman's headaches are natural; a man's are usually acquired.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health.

"I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."—Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 743 Adams St.

Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet.

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

JOHN DELAITTRE DEAD.

Octogenarian Capitalist, Lumberman and Former Mayor.

Minneapolis. — John De Laittre, the late president of the Farmers and Mechanics' Savings bank and the Bovey-De Laittre Lumber company, and a emmber of the civic commission, who was mayor of Minneapolis in 1877, is dead at his home, 122 West Franklin avenue. He had passed his eightieth year, but was an active figure in the financial district of Minneapolis up to Monday, when he last visited his office.

For forty-seven years Mr. De Laittre had been identified with the growth of Minneapolis. He was appointed prison inspector in 1879 by Governor John S. Pillsbury and reappointed by Governor Pillsbury and by Governor Hubbard, serving seven years in all. He was a member of the commission that built the new state capitol, having been appointed by Governor Knute Nelson, and of the commission that built the city hall and courthouse in Minneapolis. For many years he had attended services in Plymouth church.

TWO LIVES LOST.

Salesman Is Killed By Train and Wife Falls Dead.

Owatonna. — Thomas Loughlin, a Waseca traveling man, met a tragic death at Medford, near here, and his wife died thirty minutes later from shock. He was at Medford village and went to the station to board a late passenger train. Medford has no agent after 6 p. m. and passengers are obliged to stand on the platform and signal the train for themselves.

Loughlin had two heavy grips, but managed to swing them aboard. As the train neared Owatonna, a member of the crew going through the train, noticed the grips lying on the platform of the car, and attempted to find the owner. Word was sent to Medford, and Loughlin's body was found on the tracks, with his legs almost severed from his body. He was still alive, but died in a short time. A telegram was sent to his wife at Waseca and she tropped dead.

SEED CORN CAMPAIGN.

Week Set Aside For Picking Best of Crop.

Minneapolis. — The so-called seed corn week is on and from now until Saturday night Minnesota farmers will be importuned to select their seed corn for planting in the spring. The governor's proclamation setting aside a seed corn week was issued as a result of the difficulty so often felt in past years in the selection of proper seed.

The following hints on the selection of seed corn have been issued in circular form by the extension division of the College of Agriculture:

1. Select mature and well-ripened ears; this is essential.
2. Avoid all large ears; they always ripen late, and select ears that are of normal size.
3. See that the rows of corn are straight on the cob.

HORSE CHARGES CROWD.

Twenty-six Persons Slightly Injured at Crookston, Minn., Fair.

Crookston.—A repetition of the Minnesota state fair accident, when a runaway horse dashed through a crowd, occurred on the fair race track here. A running horse became unmanageable and tore through the crowd, knocking down men, women and children and tipping over one baby carriage. The horse went through the crowd, knocking down and bruising twenty-six persons, but miraculously no one was badly hurt.

Student's Roll Shrinks.

Minneapolis.—There was a net loss of three hundred students at the University of Minnesota this year. The loss is accounted for by the fact that the enrollment was made up two weeks earlier this year than last year. The extension department of the university has also taken many students who otherwise would have been regularly registered.

Omaha Train Kills Woman.

Pipestone. — Annie Erickson, 55 years old, was run over and killed by an Omaha freight train at Slayton. The woman started across the track within four car lengths of the engine. The whistle was blown, but Mrs. Erickson was deaf and did not hear the warning. She was thrown some distance and died half an hour later.

Moorhead Schools Prosper.

Moorhead.—The Moorhead high school opens the year with an enrollment of 156 pupils. This is an increase in four years of almost 100 per cent. The manual training department has been enlarged and the work extended into the high school. Domestic science has been introduced and an additional high school instructor employed. Ira W. Slingsby, who made a record in Fargo college as an all-round athlete, has charge of the high school athletics and is starting the season well.

DULUTH STRIKERS FIRM.

Those Who Have to Work are Not Members.

Duluth, Minnesota.—The street car strike situation here remains unchanged except that more cars were running and more people were patronizing them. Railroads have taken off their accommodation trains. No disorder was reported.

Manager Warren of the car company said:

"Everything is coming our way. Four more men have let the ranks of the strikers and have returned to work, three taking out cars and the other to take out a car tomorrow."

Striking car men deny these assertions, claiming that the men so far returned to work are not members of their union.

R. Orr, treasurer of the International Car Men's union said that the strikers are drawing $5 a week, which, he said, would be given them indefinitely.

COUNT IS DELAYED.

WISCONSIN VISITOR TELLS OF LONG WAIT FOR RETURNS.

Minneapolis. — The new second choice provisions in the Wisconsin primary election law, applying to all State and County offices, are said to have retarded woefully announcement of results of the Sept. 3 primaries. The State had its first experience with the second choice feature of its primary law 13 days ago. To date not a single definite result of the recent elections has been announced, owing, it is said, to the complications due to the second choice clause. Clarence Culbertson, a lawyer of Stanley, Wis., former member of the Legislature of that State, in Minneapolis, said that it would be another ten days before accurate totals could be looked for.

SHOOTS SISTER-IN-LAW.

W. C. Schmidt Then Takes Own Life in Frenzy.

Minneapolis, Sept. 17.—William C. Schmidt, operator in a moving picture house shot and killed his sister-in-law, Mrs. Bertha Lillie, during a quarrel in St. Paul, and then went into his own apartments and took his own life.

Schmidt is said to have been estranged from his wife for some time and a warrant was in the hands of the police for his arrest on a charge of assault and battery, made by his wife.

BIG OATS YIELDS.

Wheat is Averaging About Twenty-five Bushels.

Marshall.—Andrew Kelson of Custer township threshed twenty-five acres of oats, receiving 2,750 bushels. The Weldauer brothers threshed 2,168 bushels of oats in a half day for John Ohde. Wheat is averaging about twenty-five bushels and all grain is of good quality. The threshing is not yet half done. Plowing is behind and late, owing to the wet August.

First Mass Said.

Stillwater. — Last Sunday morning, afternoon and evening, in St Mary's Catholic parish, first solemn mass was celebrated by Rev. Lambert Weckworth, who had been ordained as priest of the parish two weeks before. Father Weckworth was born and reared in Stillwater and was educated at the parochial school of the parish. During the mass, Rev. Lambert Weckworth was assisted by Rev. Paulin Wiesner of St. Paul, former priest of the parish, and by Rev Innocent Gertkin, music professor at St. John's university.

Will Have Third Ticket.

Minneapolis.—The National Minnesota Progressive party will have third state ticket in the field, at least so far as the governorship is concerned Hugh T. Halbert, chairman of that party, said: "It is evident that Governor Eberhart has been nominated Our committee will hold a meeting Friday night, when a Progressive candidate for governor will be decided upon.

Girl Fatally Burned.

St Paul.—Wholly covered from head to foot with blazing gasoline when a stove in her home exploded, Sarah Hirshorn, 6 years old, 318 Tex as avenue, was so badly burned that physicians believe she will die.

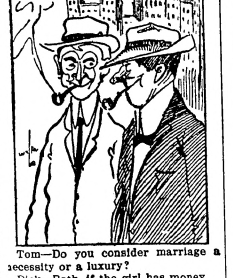
State Federation Meeting.

Dodge Center. — The annual convention of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs is on in Dodge Center

Pleads Cause of Farm Woman.

Dodge Center.—"Farm women work much harder than do city women," said Prof. A. D. Wilson of the state agricultural school at the federation conference on country life. "She has no sewer, no city water, no steam heat—nothing which makes house keeping easy. Then she usually has a poultry farm. No wonder she has little time for self-culture or for making herself beautiful, the lack of time for which makes her looked down upon by the town woman."

HIS IDEA.



Tom—Do you consider marriage a necessity or a luxury?

Dick—Both, if the girl has money.

ECZEMA ON FACE AND SCALP

4400 Utica St., Denver, Colo.—"My eczema came first with pimples and a rash on my face, then on my scalp, ears and neck. It itched so bad that I could not sleep. I was a mass of sores and my eyes were so I could not see out of them. It broke my heart to look at my face. Every bit of skin came off where the disease was. I suffered awful between the burning and itching, and whatever part of my body it was on would be swollen. I treated for three months and would get better for a week, and then I would be as bad as ever.

"I saw in the paper about Cuticura, so I sent and got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had the eczema for five months before I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment, but I got well in a short time after I started to use them. It is a sure cure as I have not been troubled with it since. You ought to see my face now. I have such a nice complexion, as soft as a baby's." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Glendinning, Dec. 23, 1911.

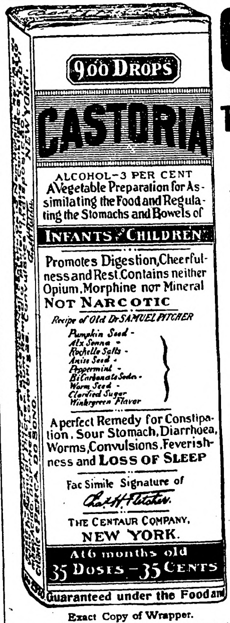
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

If you would acquire a reputation quickly set yourself up as a weather prophet.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Many a man who loves a woman for her coin doesn't mention it.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Winkrgreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Montana Crop-Payment Land—15% Down

Mild, Sunny Winters. 20 to 40 Bushels of Winter Wheat Per Acre

Located at TWODOT in productive Musselshell Valley, Montana's Garden Spot. Ample rainfall; proven crop country. A few crops will pay for land. 30,000 a. at $25 to $45 per acre. Some at $16 to $22. No trades considered. Free literature. Investigate at once. WHEELOCK & WHEELOCK, 59 WATKINS BLDG., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE

A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year. Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking. Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettit's Eye Salve

The Pick of Florida Farm Lands in Escambia Co., 6 to 12 miles from Pensacola, at $25.00 per acre. Easy terms. Agents wanted. FISHER-BARKDULL CO., PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 39–1912.

GENUINE
DURHAM
Smoking Tobacco
W. T. BLACKWELL
SMOKING TOBACCO

The story of a muslin sack

THE real wonder-story of the tobacco that is smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined*—

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

In quaint old Durham, North Carolina—that's where the story starts.

That's where those golden leaves first grew in the sunny fields of Greene's farm. That's where they first filled those simple muslin sacks with good, sweet, native tobacco—fifty-two years ago.

No thought then of fancy packages—nor of "processes" for improving on Nature.

Just surprisingly good tobacco! *That* was what they had *discovered*—that was what interested those critical Southern smokers who gave a rousing welcome to "Bull" Durham as the greatest tobacco they had ever tasted.

And then the soldiers came. They came—and smoked—and were captured!

Scattering to their homes all over the nation they carried the fame of this wonderful smoke.

Wasn't that Durham postmaster busy with letters from up and down the land asking how to get *more* of that "Bull" Durham!

And—for over half a century, just because it's so downright *good*—it's been *earning* and *winning* and *holding* new friends, both among pipe and cigarette smokers, faster than any other tobacco ever grown.

Faster! Twenty-two million pounds—352,000,000 packages—were sold and smoked last year! Yet this was merely the normal growth over the year before.

That sack might have been displaced by a fancy box. But the increasing millions of smokers who have an affection for this plain, convenient, muslin cover have shown that *they* want the value where it belongs—in the tobacco. You can't smoke the cover, and you can't get better quality for pipe or cigarette in the fanciest of packages.

"Bull" Durham has stood the long test. Its purity, its natural, undoctored goodness as a smoke, have held and splendidly multiplied its friends—have won for it the leadership over all the tobaccos of the world.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

"Peevish Collins" the Minneapolis Journal calls him; but he got to be a candidate for governor, anyway.

One scheme of the county seat ring got its quietus last week, and a little later on some more of their hopes may go glimmering.

There isn't any of them more "progressive" than P. M. ringdal, the democratic nominee for governor. In this, we speak from personal knowledge, not from hearsay.

The Panama canal will be finished two years sooner than was expected, and is to be opened to the world next fall. Which goes to show that Uncle Sam can move along some when there is really occasion to hurry.

Judge C. M. Start, justice of the supreme court, was re-nominated at the primaries, but has declined to run because he doesn't think he got a big enough vote. Too bad the people wasted their energy marking their ballots for him.

Through failure of the voters to attend the primary election, and the fact that very few of those who did attend registered their second choice vote, Eberhart is again the Republican nominee for governor. Then the progressive "committee of fifty" met and nominated P. V. Collins. Truly, P. M. Ringdal, the Democratic nominee, is fortunate.

In putting a new state ticket in the field in this and other states, the Roosevelt managers explain that he has insisted upon such action on the grounds that not to do so, where the old bosses had secured the nomination of the machine favorites, would be simply compromising with the forces of corruption and attempting to win votes at the expense of the progressive principles. In other words, Roosevelt does not want to be president again if it permits even the suspicion of dickering with politicians of the Eberhart type.

For Representative.

(Paid adv. $5.00. Published in behalf of and authorized by Walther Anderson.)

I wish to announce to the voters of the 63rd Legislative District that I am a candidate for the office of Representative on the Republican ticket.

If intrusted with the duties of this office it will be my aim to institute and support progressive measures, and I pledge myself to be ever mindful of the welfare of this district and our state at large.

Yours Sincerely,
WALTHER ANDERSON.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to take this opportunity and this means of thanking all of my friends for the excellent vote given me at the primary election.

This vote convinces me that the people of Marshall County are well satisfied with my work as Probate Judge and that this is one instance wherein honesty and efficiency are appreciated.

Thanking you for past favors, I remain,

Very truly yours,
PETER H. HOLM.

THE DULUTH HERALD

is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.—Paid by Carl Hanson.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds of Marshall County, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the ensuing General Election. I pledge myself, if elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability.

CARL HANSON.

NOVELTY IN BOATS.

A glass bottomed boat now building at Camden, New Jersey, for use in scientific expeditions, is a distinct novelty. It is sixty feet long and has a bottom, from stem to stern, of plate glass fully an inch thick. A submarine radio light will illuminate the ocean depths beneath, and in addition there are to be incandescent lamps which can be lowered for more articular observations. It is expected that the craft will be useful in examining wrecks; meanwhile it is to be used this winter for marine exploration in the Gulf of Mexico and about the Bahama Islands. It may point the way for further development of submarine vessels, making them useful in peace as well as war.

KIND OF HER.

The young man was disconsolate. Said he: "I asked her if I could see her home."

"Why, certainly," she answered; "I will send you a picture of it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

ONE KIND.

"How would you define a pessimist?"

"A man who makes a good thing out of writing essays on how to be miserable though happy."

FEMININE PERVERSITY.

"Why did that poor little woman turn so white?"

"I suppose on account of her husband's black look."

NO DANGER.

"Maria, look at the clock. Is the pendulum oscillating?"

"Law, no, ma'am! It's just swinging back an' forrerd all right."

GOOD THAT FAR.

Bill—Is your eyesight bad, old man?

Jill—Not so far as I can see.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

ONCE PARTS OF A METEOR

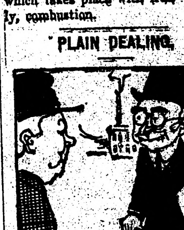
Component Parts of Diamonds Have Thus Been Traced by Investigating Scientists.

It is perhaps not generally known that the "blue stuff" in which diamonds are found in South America is the disintegrates and disorganized mass of vast meteor that once fell from the sky. A decomposed meteor of immense size is reported to have been found in Arizona. It contains iron, nickel, platinum and diamonds. It is supposed to have been, before it decomposed, 500 feet in diameter and to have weighed several hundred million tons. They may be fragments of comets and finding themselves under the influence of the attraction of gravitation of our earth they fell upon it.

The theory is that their speed may be as high as forty or fifty miles a second. If it be a strong meteor it may be crushed into a dust by the air pressure in front of it. Even if of iron it may be torn into fragments as if an explosion had occurred in front. If, however, it is a rounded piece of iron like this lump, then it would take a tremendous pressure of air to crush it, and there is no doubt whatever that most iron meteors of rounded form would escape fracture unless they were moving at the very highest speeds.

At such speeds the air pressure developed in front of them may blow them to pieces, but if they are moving, say one-third as fast, they may, and probably will, survive unless they succumb to another action, which takes place with iron—namely, combustion.

PLAIN DEALING.



Reformer (earnestly)—Let's have an honest election.

Politician—That's what I say. Let's have it all fair and square, straight up and down. Let's don't expect any votes we don't pay for, and let's don't pay for any we don't get.

KEEPING UP WITH TIME.

The city chap who had hired out as extra farm hand during the harvest was not quite able to respond to the 4 o'clock pounding on his bedroom door the first morning as promptly as he had anticipated. He lingered with the pillows for a quarter of an hour past the appointed time and then dragged himself out, and by half-past 4 he was stumbling across the field where the old farmer was hard at work.

"Fine morning," said the newcomer briskly.

The old fellow looked up sourly.

"Yes," he grunted; "it was."—Lippincott's.

CONSIDERABLY CHEERED.

"Mr. Muggs, is your wife out of town.

"No. A man just now paid me $10 he owed me. That's why I look so happy."

SQUEEZED.

"I tell you, I was in a tight place this morning."

"What was the matter?"

"My wife wanted all my loose change."

AN EXPERT.

"I've given that ex-policeman a job in my orchard."

"Grafting the apple trees, I suppose?"—New York World.

HIS JOB.

"He's one of our leading citizens."

"That so? What does he do?"

"He leads the glee club at all political mass meetings."

INEVITABLE CONCLUSION.

"There is the day breaking!"

"Then I'll bet it is something in China."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.
Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.
Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1912. NO. 10.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.50
Wheat	.77
Barley c	.41
Oats	.23
Rye	.51

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Miss Alma Carlson came up from Thief River Falls yesterday for a visit with the home folks.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Oct. 28 and 29. Read his "ad."

A repair crew for the Northwestern Telephone Co. is here this week fixing up the line between Crookston and the northern points.

Miss Jenny Jonnson, who is here from Turlock, Cal., for a visit with her relatives, spent Saturday calling on her many friends here in Holt. She has our thanks for renewing her subscription for another year.

Quite a good lot of the local sportsmen went to Mud Lake on a duck and goose hunting expedition last Saturday. They did considerable shooting for the amount of game they got, but they got some birds.

The Commercial Club of Holt had [illegible] letters from candidates, relative to the proposed amendments to the drainage laws, were considered. Another meeting will be held in the near future.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Al Huseth was in from his homestead east of Mud Lake on Wednesday to do some shopping.

Nels Gudvangen and Walt Adolfson returned Monday to Dakota after a week spent at their homes in Agdar township.

Today is Democratic day in Holt and candidates of that political faith are plentiful, each doing his best to capture votes among the crowd.

On Monday B. L. Backe had the misfortune to shoot his hunting dog accidently and the animal was so badly wounded that he had to be killed. The dog was one of the best in this part of the country and Mr. Backe feels his loss pretty keenly.

The heavy storm last week created a flood in the Thief river sufficient to wash out the dam ahead of the big Stevens dredge and leave the machine stranded. Foreman John Chapman and his crew got busy rebuilding the dam but the dredge was idle for two days and a half.

Ed Ellingson and Erick Kittutson came in from Gatzke yesterday and brought help enough along with them to keep their threshing rig humming until freezing up time. They have been home resting up during the spell of bad weather which stopped all threshing operatsons.

On Thursday evening Harry Heinze, son of C. E. Heinze, had [illegible] accident that might have ended seriously. He was on his way home riding a hayrake and met an automobile in which O. A. Matson and B. L. Backe were returning from a hunting trip. The horse attached to the hayrake got frightened some and the wheel of the rake struck a large rock in the road, breaking the wheel and throwing the boy from the rake. The horse got home home in a hurry and the boy escaped without injury.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store.
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay; at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by John A. Sorum.)

To the voters of Marshall County.

Having received the Democratic nomination for the office of Sheriff, I will appreciate your help and influence before election and your vote on election day, Nov. 5th, and, if elected, I shall ever be ready to perform the duties of the office of Sheriff without fear or favor to any one.

Yours truly,
JOHN A. SORUM,
Holt, Minn.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held at the Gabrielson place east of Mud Lake at 11 o'clock Sunday forenoon, and baptismal services at George E. Olson's place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. All welcome.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Just received a new supply of the peerless Empire cream separators at S. S. Kolden Co's hardware store. [illegible] separators.

ESTRAY—A dark red and white heifer calf, with white forehead, came to my place early this summer and stayed with my cattle off and on. It has remained steadily for the past few weeks. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.

Wm. Wendt, Sec. 11, Excel Twp.

For Judge of Probate

(Adv., paid by H. O. Berve.)

I am a non-partizan candidate for Judge of Probate for Marshall County. I am a resident of the eastern part of the county, where I am now engaged in farming, but have been a teacher in the schools of this county for nine years.

On account of the backward condition of farm work this year, I shall not be able to make any extensive personal campaign. For that reason I want to here state that, if elected, I shall discharge the duties of the office fairly and impartially, giving all possible assistance to those who may have any business to transact in the probate court. As a non-partizan candidate, I shall appreciate and be thankful for the support and vote of all political parties.

Yours truly,
H. O. BERVE.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Sept. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05902, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, NW¼ NW¼ Section 9, Township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 6th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as Witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Minn.; William Groth, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

INDOLENCE.

I look upon indolence as a sort of suicide, for the man is effectually destroyed, though the appetite of the brute may survive.—Chesterfield.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.; paid by August A. Johnson.)

AUGUST A. JOHNSON
Candidate for
Register of Deeds
on the Democratic Ticket. Will appreciate your vote and influence.

(Advertising; to be paid by Oscar Wahlund.)

OSCAR WAHLUND
Candidate for
STATE LEGISLATURE
Sixty-third Legislative District.
Marshall, Kittson & Roseau Counties
ELECTION, NOV. 5, 1912

REMEMBER

$50 REWARD will be paid to any one who furnishes information leading to the arrest and conviction for each and every person who destroys any insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Company's line between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

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is the paper to read to get all the political news. Wilson, Roosevelt, Taft, and the rest of the candidates share the Herald's news columns equally.

Slip a dollar bill in an envelope with your name and address and get The Herald for three months. That will cover the campaign.

INTERURBANITES.

Squire Durnitt (of Lonelyville)—We're havin' the streets in our town oiled.

Uncle Welby Gosh (of Drearyhurst)—Had to do somethin' to kill th' grass in 'em, hey?

LOOKING FOR IT.

"Is there anybody in this village who would take some travelers in?"

"Would they? They're just sitting up nights waiting for the chance."

LOST, BUT NOT IN WALL STREET

Redd—I hear you've lost all your money in Wall street?

Greene—All but that $10 I loaned you last week.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Oct. 28 and 29.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

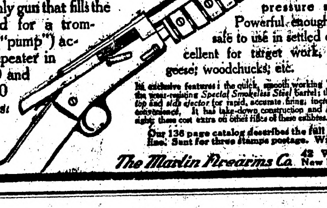
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you [illegible]. [illegible] of teeth Free when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.



New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

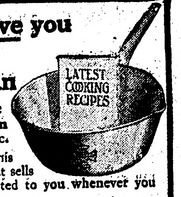
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing; increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan



with any purchase of the **Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable **sauce pan** that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is **guaranteed to you for 15 years.** Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here
Bring this advertisement with you when you call.
*Name*__________
*Town*__________
*Street*__________

Why Not?

Pay your subscription now

Your Dollar will do its share towards keeping up the home paper, which is the most important agency for the welfare and development of the community. The editor needs your support, and you cannot expect him to do his share if you are not willing to pay your share.

Don't put it off. We need Cash NOW

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Political Notes.

Roosevelt declared in favor of government care of levees.

Democrats of Michigan held a harmonious state convention.

Bryan at Reno, Nev., made a prediction of a clean sweep for Wilson.

Mr. Roosevelt is counting confidently on the support of Governor Hadley.

The prohibition party of North Dakota will place an electoral ticket in the field.

Winston Churchill was nominated for governor by New Hampshire progressives.

Mr. Bryan, in a speech at Bozeman, Montana, denounced the Roosevelt ambition.

A call for further contributions has been made by the democratic national committee.

Governor Wilson has given his approval to the formation of a Wilson republican league

In a dozen addresses at Los Angeles W. J. Bryan discussed Roosevelt's alleged shortcomings.

New York republicans are considering the advisability of nominating Oscar Straus for governor.

Mr. Roosevelt says it is difficult to draw a distinction between the republican and democratic parties.

Governor Johnson made the prediction that President Taft will be third in the presidential race.

Mr. Bryan, following the route of Roosevelt in the west, is dealing lusty blows to the progressive leader.

Ex-President Roosevelt in his political swing around the circle, is not doing much hand-shaking, but lots of talk.

South Dakota Roosevelt electors will not be disturbed on the ballot, according to a ruling of the state supreme court.

Theodore Roosevelt made a three-hours' stop in Lincoln in his trip across Nebraska and also a lengthy talk at Omaha.

The four weeks' campaign of the west and middle west of Governor Johnson of California closed in Cleveland with a largely attended meeting at the Central armory.

At Mitchell, S. D., a state convention of republicans adopted resolutions in which Roosevelt and the progressive candidates in South Dakota were severely denounced.

Champ Clark made his first campaign speech in his own district when he addressed the voters of Hawk Point, Mo. He devoted the greater part of his speech to the tariff, especially as it affects the farmers of the middle west.

Arrangements have been completed for the opening of South Dakota campaign headquarters for the handling of the progressive campaign, with John Sutherland as the head of the organization to act independently of the state republican headquarters.

General.

Governor Foss was renominated in the Massachusetts primaries.

A Rio Janiero loan of $15,000,000 at 5 per cent is shortly to be floated.

The battleship Wyoming was turned over to the government at the Philadelphia navy yard.

Evansville, Ind., was selected as the next meeting place of the national rural letter carriers.

Governor Wilson twitted Colonel Roosevelt about the alleged growth of trusts during his administration.

Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, arrived in Chicago on a tour of inspection.

Twenty-seven divorces were granted in less than two hours in the independence division of the circuit court at Kansas City.

Claims for $3,000,000 resulting from depredations on American property in Mexico, have been filed against the Madero government. Moore are apt to come.

Joseph Marohic, editor of the Croatian Herald of Pittsburgh, Pa., was elected president of the National Croatian society, which is holding its annual convention in Kansas City.

At Pittsburgh, Pa., two little girls girls dressed to represent angels, were hung suspended by ropes over an improvised altar at a churchfest, and now the fathers are under arrest for cruelty.

Reports of national banks in the reserve cities, made in response to the last call of the comptroller of the currency, it was announced at Washington, show a 40 per cent reduction of excessive loans as compared with the call of June 14.

A fund of $21,375.95 to aid the cause of home rule for Ireland was raised in Philadelphia at an enthusiastic mass meeting.

Mrs Mary Leigh, the suffragette, was released from an Irish prison on account of ill health due to her refusal to eat and having had to be fed forcibly.

Mrs. Helen Pierce Gray was arrested in Washington at the behest of the Indian office.

George Underwood, an aviator, who was injured when his biplane turned turtle during an exhibition flight at Calloa, Mo., died from his injuries.

Governor Johnson denied the progressive platform was too radical.

A lakes-to-the-gulf waterway was urged as a necessary feeder for the completed Panama canal.

The Chinese foreign minister has settled with President Yuan Shai Kai, on an energetic policy in Mongolia.

Three women were appointed to serve on the state committee of the progressive party of Massachusetts.

A third party ticket in Wisconsin was assured at when members of the progressive central committee met and definitely decided on the move.

France has decided to build a squadron of swift armed dirigibles for its aerial war fleet, in addition to the aeroplanes already possessed by the army.

Immediate withdrawal of the armed forces of the United States now in Nicaragua is demanded in a circular drawn up by residents of San Jose, Costa Rica.

The Kansas prohibition candidates failed to get their petitions filed in time for their names to appear on the general election ballot in the November election.

Telegraphic and telephonic communication between the Mediterranean city of Port Bou, Gerona and Barcelona has been cut by the railroad strikers.

A widespread warning has been sent out from Red Cloud, Nebraska, that practically all the horses that have been vaccinated for the new disease, are dying.

In his journey from Montana to Idaho William J. Bryan made several speeches from the rear platform of his train and in all he assailed Colonel Roosevelt.

Governor Carroll of Iowa, started on a two-weeks' trip through Colorado, Arkansas, Mississippi and Georgia, for the purpose of studying road-building by prisoners.

The first stone of a monument to Victor Hugo was laid at Wateroo, Belgium, on the battlefield immortalized by the French poet and novelist in "Les Miserables."

Sixteen persons were injured, one seriously, ner Tates, Kansas, when eastbound Missouri Pacific passenger train No. 410 was derailed. A broken rail caused the accident.

"Gentlemen burglars or highwaymen" were declared to be "much more honorable than the Roosevelt leaders in Kansas" by John Maynard Harlan in a recent speech.

The treasury department authorized the return of horses belonging to Mexican federals which have been held at Eagle Pass on the American side of the Mexican border.

Total contributions to date to the democratic campaign fund amount to $298,750, it was announced by Henry Morgenthau, chairman of the democratic national finance committee.

There were 615 mine workers killed in the hard coal mines of Pennsylvania in 1911, according to the annual report issued by James E. Roderick, chief of the state bureau of mines.

Armed with a stout club Weldon B. Cooke, an aviator of Oakland, Cal., defended his wrecked aeroplane for several hours in Chicago against a crowd of several hundred souvenir hunters.

The Maid of the Mist, the little steamer that has for years carried tourists close to the tumbling waters of Niagara Falls, ran on the rocks Sunday a short distance from the cataract.

E. M. Clendening, secretary of the Commercial club of Kansas City, was elected president of the Central Association of Commercial Secretaries in Indianapolis. Next year's meeting will be in Omaha.

A petition naming ten new Roosevelt electors to go on the independent ballot in Kansas was filed by William Allen White, Kansas progressive national committeeman. The petition bore 4,000 signatures.

The democratic state convention of Michigan harmoniously adopted a platform characterized as strongly progressive, and defeated an effort to retire a majority of the old members of the state central committee.

Plans for an advertising campaign in behalf of the Panama canal have been formulated. Secretary of the Navy Meyer announced that with the cruise of the Atlantic fleet to southern waters this winter, he will arrange the schedule so that all sailors and officials will visit the canal.

Mrs. Helen Pierce Gray, known as a champion of Indians before congress, has been arrested on a charge of concealing public records. Mrs. Gray admits that she took the Crow tribe allotment rolls, involving lands worth $100,000,000, because she was afraid they would be destroyed.

A dispatch to the navy department from Rear Admiral Southerland announced the arrival of Major Butler and a force of marines at Granada with Red Cross supplies for the citizens and pupils of the French college, who had been isolated nearly fifty days.

A policy of non-competition in certain territory was adopted by the Standard Oil company.

Personal.

An admirer of Champ Clark told him he would yet be president.

President Taft and Governor Wilson greeted each other at Boston.

Attorney General Wickersham interpreted the new newspaper law for the postoffice department.

Many big men have been summoned to testify on campaign contributions before the senate committee.

SEVERAL HURT IN I. W. W. RIOT

TWO POLICEMEN STABBED AND ONE BEATEN—MILL WORKERS ARE INJURED.

DEMONSTRATION PARADE

Fight Ensues When Officers Attempt to Stop It—24-Hour Protest Strike—More Trouble.

Lawrence, Mass., Oct. 1.—A battle with knives and clubs between Industrial Workers of the World and the police, in which two officers were stabbed, one severely beaten and several rioters injured, occurred on one of the principal business streets of Lawrence.

The fight began when the police tried to stop an informal parade of textile operatives preceding a demonstration in honor of Anna Lopizzo and John Ramy, who were killed during last winter's strike riots.

Further trouble is feared by the police when the order for a general strike of 24 hours, which has been called by the Industrial Workers, goes into effect. It is intended as a protest against the imprisonment of Joseph J. Ettor, Arturo Giovannitti, I. W. W. leaders, and Joseph Caruso, a mill worker. These men have just been placed on trial in Salem in connection with Miss Lopizzo's death.

Expect Widespread Effect.

The general strike order is expected by the Industrial Workers' leaders to have a widespread effect. In many other New England manufacturing centers leaders of the organization say they are waiting for Lawrence workers to go out.

Wm. D. Haywood, one of the national organizers, issued an appeal on Boston Common two weeks ago for Workers all over the world to stop work as a mark of protest. Telegrams are said to have been received from various parts of the country promising to answer the call.

After the parade ended in front of the Industrial Workers' headquarters, there were addresses by various speakers in different languages.

The following telegram was sent to Paris, France, by the Franco-Belgian branch of the Industrial Workers:

"Paris, France, General Confederation Labor:

"General strike begun. Monster demonstration Caruso, Ettor, Giovannitti. We count on international aid. Spread news everywhere. (Signed) Langlet."

Langlet is one of the Franco-Belgian leaders.

Trial of Labor Leaders.

Salem, Mass., Sept. 30.—Joseph H. J. Ettor, a former Pennsylvania iron worker, and Arturo Giovannitti, editor of a New York Italian newspaper, who for eight months have been held without bail on charges of being accessories to the murder of Anna Lopizzo, a Lawrence mill striker, are facing their accusers in the Essex county superior court here. At the same time Joseph Caruso, who is alleged to be one of the leaders of the Industrial Workers of the World, influenced to do the actual killing, was placed on trial. Ettor and Giovannitti were prominent figures in the great Lawrence textile strike last winter. Caruso was a striker.

Trouble Feared Today.

Reports that a body of Lawrence mill operatives, who will refuse to work as an expression of loyalty to the imprisoned leaders, were planning to march to Salem, have resulted in preparations being made to prevent any riotous demonstration.

A notable array of legal talent has been assembled to defend the labor leaders and behind them is a defense fund of $50,000, contributed by members of the Industrial Workers.

Riots in Four Cities.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 1.—Violence marked the beginning of the 24-hour strike demonstration which the Industrial Workers of the World called in four Massachusetts manufacturing cities as a protest against the imprisonment of two of their leaders. Demonstrations, ranging from parades to serious rioting, occurred in Lawrence, Lynn, Haverhill and Quincy, where it is estimated that 15,000 workers were out.

Forest Fires Raging.

Seattle, Oct. 1.—A terrific forest fire in the eastern part of King county is threatening the towns of Snoqualmie and Fall City, the south camps of of the Pacific Lumber & Timber company of Seattle and the power lines of the Puget Sound Traction, Lige & Power Co., which operates streetcar lines in Seattle and Tacoma.

Twelve Injured in Wreck.

Los Angeles, Oct. 1.—The Los Angeles Limited was wrecked in the Barstow freight yards in a collision with a Santa Fe train. Twelve passengers were painfully injured, three seriously.

Boy Desparado Gets 15 Years.

Beuthen, Germany, Oct. 1.—Peter Paul Badura, the boy bank robber and murderer, who was captured in New York harbor after a long ocean race, has been sentenced to 15 years in prison.

FRANCIS G. NEWLANDS

United States Senator Newlands of Nevada is presiding over the deliberations of the national irrigation congress now in session in Salt Lake City.

TO HAVE DISTINCTIVE POSTAGE

GOVERNMENT TO PRINT UNIQUE STAMPS FOR PARCELS POST.

So Different as To Avert Any Possible Confusion With the Ordinary Postage.

Washington, Oct. 1. — Arrangements have been made by Postmaster General Hitchcock for the engraving and manufacture of stamps, unique in size and novel in design, for exclusive use in the forwarding of packages by the parcels post. The special parcels post stamps will be so distinctive as to avert any possible confusion with ordinary stamps which cannot be used for this purpose.

The new issue will be in three series of designs. The first will illustrate modern methods of transporting mail, the stamp showing the mail car on a railway train; another on ocean mail steamship; a third, an automobile now used in the postal service; and a fourth, the despatch of mail by aeroplane.

The second series will show at work in their several environments, the four great classes of postal employes—postoffice clerks, railway mail clerks, city letter carriers and rural delivery carriers.

The third series will represent four industrial schools showing the principal sources of the products that probably will be transported extensively by parcels post.

The stamps will be ready for distribution Dec. 10 in order that the 60,000 postoffices may be supplied with them before the law becomes effective Jan. 1.

CRIPPLE TO GIVE LEG.

Generous Offer Accepted for Skin-Grafting.

Gary, Ind., Oct. 1.—When William Rugh appears again at his newspaper stand he will be supported by two crutches instead of one. When Miss Ethel Smith is able to go home from the Gary general hospital, she will have an excellent chance to get well.

Both these conditions will be the result of the generous offer of the 41-year-old newsboy to submit to an operation which will remove his left leg, that live skin may be obtained to graft upon the body and legs of Miss Smith. The girl was burned while riding on a motorcycle recently.

Rugh was placed upon the operating table Sunday. In an adjoining surgery, doctors prepared Miss Smith for the delicate process of grafting live skin upon the places that were burned.

Rugh went happily about his business of selling papers at Sixth avenue and Broadway Saturday night. He is crippled by the shortness of the leg which the surgeons are to take from him and he uses one crutch in walking about the news stands.

"I'll get another crutch and get along nearly as well," Rugh said.

"But you'll be in the hospital some time after the operation and you'll probably suffer a lot," was suggested by one of his customers.

"Yes," smiled Rugh, "but I'll be saving a girl's life, and there's a lot of satisfaction in knowing that."

Schools May Bar Football.

St. Joseph, Sept. 30.—On account of the death of Hugo Geil of Oregon, Me., fatally injured in the game between St. Joseph and Oregon high schools at Oregon Saturday, an agitation against the game was started in northwest Missouri. The game Saturday was the first Oregon had played in three years. Geil was 17 years old, captain and tackle of his team.

Chicago Car Strike Threatens.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Possibility of a street car strike began to be imminent in Chicago again when Judge Kickham Scanlan, one of the arbitrators selected by the committee of the men and the employers several weeks ago, resigned, stating that he saw no possibility of completing the board of arbitration. Judge Scanlan and H. B. Fleming, president of the Chicago City Railway company, were the arbiters chosen with the instructions to agree on a third. Judge Scanlan refused to accept any suggested by the men.

HOME RULE HAS BEEN PROTESTED

THOUSANDS GATHER AT BELFAST WHERE COVENANT IS SIGNED.

ENTHUSIASM IS GREAT.

More Shown Than Displayed at 1892 Convention—Talk of Armed Resistance.

Belfast, Sept. 30.—The singing of the national anthem by an audience of 3,000 persons, comprising everybody representative of Belfast's great industrial, mercantile, civil and religious community, brought to a close a great anti-home rule meeting in Ulster hall, amid a fervor which was not equalled even by the anti-home rule convention of 1892. The meeting renewed the adoption of the resolution passed at that convention protesting against a home rule parliament for Ireland.

The supreme dramatic moment of the memorable gathering was the unfurling and presentation to Sir Edward Carson, the chief propagandist against home rule, of the flag carried by King William at the battle of the Doyne. The flag was greeted with frenzied cheers, contrary to expectations.

No Resistance Hinted.

No new pronouncement of unionist policy was made at the meeting. In comparison with the demonstrations held elsewhere during the last week, the absence of talk of armed resistance was noticeable. Also there was less display of the military spirit in Belfast. The day, however, gave a remarkable indication of Ulster's determination not to accept home rule, expressed in an orderly and enthusiastic manner, which can hardly fail to provide the government with food for serious reflection.

The Weekly Outlook made the startling announcement that one-third of the officers in the British army are Irishmen; that over 90 per cent are union protestants, and that they are now considering how to resign their commissions in order to lead Ulster in army against the home rule.

People Quickly Crowd Hall.

When the doors of Ulster hall were opened there was a wild rush of ticket holders who speedily filled the seats.

There was a dramatic scene when Sir Edward Carson arose to speak. The entire audience stood and cheered him. Then Colonel Wallace, representing the orangemen, advanced to the platform and presented to Sir Edward Carson the flag which was carried to the front by King William at the battle of the Boyne. In making the presentation Colonel Wallace announced:

"This flag will be borne before Carson at the signing of the covenant."

Audience Cheers Wildly.

The audience broke into a storm of cheering which lasted several minutes. Sir Edward Carson replied to Colonel Wallace:

"I accept this flag as a token of victory for civil and religious liberty. I hand it back to you and ask you to keep it as a sacred trust until we have killed the conspiracy that confronts us."

A silver casket containing the scroll of the covenant and a silver pen with which he was to sign it were accepted by Sir Edward, who then proceeded with his speech.

The resolution denouncing home rule for Ireland was carried by acclamation.

20,000 People Greet Carson.

When Sir Edward Carson stepped out to address the overflow meeting he found the street below a compact mass of cheering people, estimated to number 20,000.

Sir Edward, in concluding his speech, said:

"We wish peace, but not at any price."

Hutchinson to Celebrate.

Minneapolis, Sept. 30.—Portraits of Indians who took leading parts in the Sioux outbreak of 1862 will be displayed in Hutchinson, Minn., Monday and Tuesday, when the fiftieth anniversary of the Indian attack on that village will be observed. The portraits are from the collection painted by H. H. Cross, which are owned by T. B. Walker.

Police Chief Is Discharged.

Koekuk, Ia., Sept. 30.—H. M. Schevers, chief of police, was discharged by the commission of public safety as a result of an investigation begun several weeks ago. Sensational charges against the police department were filed by the ministerial association.

Auto Course Is in Shape.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 30.—The Wauwatosa race course where the Vanderbilt cup automobile races are to take place Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday of next week, is in prime condition again.

American Consul's Wife Dies.

Green Bay, Wis., Sept. 30.—A cablegram received here declares that Mrs. J. N. McGunn, wife of the American consul at Glasgow, Scotland, and formerly a resident of Green Bay, is dead.

DR. L. O. HOWARD

Dr. Howard, government entomologist, has returned to Washington from Europe, having induced England, Belgium and Holland to agree to put into operation a system of government inspection of plants.

CONDITIONS BEST IN YEARS

INDUSTRIAL OPERATIONS MOVING BRISKLY.

Trade in Iron and Steel Breaking Records—Labor Scarce.

New York, Sept. 30.—Bradstreet's says:

Buying in person, by mail or through the medium of road salesmen continues active in various lines of distributive trade. Shipments on orders previously booked are going forward in volume, and one of the most significant features of the general situation is the insistent call for prompt deliveries.

In a host of lines one hears the expression that conditions as regards sales are better than for some years past.

The shortage of cars is becoming more noteworthy and some coal mines in the west have been compelled to temporarily cease operations until cars can be obtained. Industrial operations are moving along at a brisk rate. Steel plants are well sold ahead, and as a general rule no more orders can be taken for delivery this year. Buying of bars for 1913 is going forward, steel making pig irons are higher, additional furnaces are preparing to go into blast, buying of nails is a feature, car plants are well sold up and coke is very active, with future business in plates and structural shapes presenting the quietest aspects of an exceptionally strong situation.

Labor Scant.

Labor continues in very scant supply. Collections range from fair to good, although payments from the south are still slow, chiefly because of wet weather and the lateness of the cotton crop.

R. G. Dun and company's weekly review of trade says:

Proof accumulates on every hand of a developing national prosperity, broad, wholesome and quite independent of controversial issues that usually breed uncertainty and hesitation.

In the iron and steel trade the pressure in the market for deliveries is reflected in the sharp demand for pig iron this week, quotations tending higher and the market as a whole being in a very strong position. Orders continue to come in freely and the mills are provided practically to the close of the year.

Aviator Furnishes a Thrill.

Wahpeton, N. D., Sept. 30.—A sensational glide from an elevation of 1,000 feet to earth with a crippled biplane furnished a thrill not looked for when Aviator Glenn L. Martin of Los Angeles met with a mishap while in the air. Martin was giving an exhibition before a crowd of 5,000 people at the Richmland county fair. He had been in the air 15 minutes when he lost control of his biplane. Not two minutes before he had completed a vertical spiral drop from an altitude of 5,000 feet and was preparing to land when a pulley fastened, controlling the management of the steering planes, broke.

Weideman Case to Jury.

Whitehall, Wis., Sept. 30.—The case of Mrs. Charles Weideman, charged with the murder of her 70 year old husband at Independence, Wis., last April, has been given to the jury. Mrs. Weideman told her story in her own behalf on the stand. She said that on the day of the alleged murder that she found her husband's body lying on the cellar floor, when she went there on an errand. She did not realize that he was dead, but thought him only seriously injured.

Woodman Hearing Is Ended.

Des Moines, Sept. 30.—The Modern Woodmen hearing which has been in progress in the Polk county district court for nearly two weeks has been concluded and Judge Bradshaw took the case under advisement to determine whether an injunction should be issued restraining the head camp from enforcing the increased rates. His decision probably will not be announced for several days. Attorneys for the insurgent wing of the Modern Woodmen made a strong fight on the issues involved.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

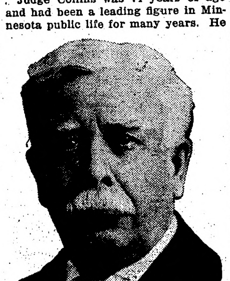
JUDGE L. W. COLLINS IS DEAD

WAS ON MINNESOTA SUPREME BENCH FOR 17 YEARS.

Man of National Note in G. A. R. Circles—Stricken Returning From Meet At Los Angeles.

Minneapolis.—Judge Loren W. Collins, who had resigned as a justice of the Minnesota state supreme court in 1904 after seventeen years' service and who was one of the best-known members of the Minnesota bar and a man of national note in G. A. R. matters, is dead, following an attack of heart trouble with which he was seized at San Francisco, Sept. 18, while returning home from the national encampment of the G. A. R. at Los Angeles.

Judge Collins was 74 years of age and had been a leading figure in Minnesota public life for many years. He was a candidate for the republican nomination for governor in 1904. He declined an appointment to the United State senate to succeed the late C. K. Davis. Before his appointment to the supreme bench he served as district judge in the seventh district. He was mayor of St. Cloud, Minn., for four years and was a member of the legislature thirty years ago. He had a notable record in the civil war. He enlisted as a private in the Seventh Minnesota volunteers and came out of the army a brevet captain at the close of the war. He served as military chief-of-police at St. Louis during the troublous times when the Missouri metropolis was under military rule.



Judge L. W. Collins.

G. A. R. Leader Many Years.

Judge Collins had been for many years active in the affairs of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R. From June, 1908, to June, 1909, he was commander of the state G. A. R. and at the time of his death he was a member of the national executive committee of the G. A. R., a body of seven men that guides the commander-in-chief in his duties, and had served on the committee under six commanders-in-chief.

In this capacity he took an important part in the work of the recent national encampment at Los Angeles. He left Minneapolis for the coast city Sept. 2 with former Commander-in-chief Eli Torrance and other leading Grand Army men of Minnesota. On his way home he visited San Francisco, and it was there that he was stricken on Sept. 18 with the heart attack which ultimately proved fatal.

Judge Collins married Ella M. Stewart at Berlin, Wis., Sept. 4, 1878. His wife died in 1894.

Was 74 Years Old.

Judge Collins was born Aug. 7, 1838, at Lowell, Mass., and was able to trace his ancestry back to the beginnings of New England. In 1854 his father moved with his family to Eden Prairie, Minn. The young man for a time was a school teacher. He began to study law in 1859, and in 1861 enlisted in Company F, Seventh Minnesota volunteers. Until the fall of 1863 the regiment took part in the Minnesota Indian campaigns and then was ordered south, where Judge Collins saw service in the battles of Nashville, Spanish Fort, Tupelo and others.

Child Poisoned by Matches.

Brainerd.—Playing with matches, Rosella, the two and one-half year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Magnan of St. Mathias, near Brainerd, sucked and absorbed the poison and died.

CAR SERVICE ORDERED.

Lack of Service Not for Want of Protection.

Duluth, Sept. 26.—Under an order of the district court the Duluth Street Railway company must resume full and adequate street car service. Judge Homer B. Dibell filed his decision in the city's mandamus suit against the street railway company to force a resumption of the old service such as was offered prior to the strike.

MINN. APPOINTMENTS.

Northern German Conference of the Methodist Church.

Menomonie, Wis.—The Northern German conference of the Methodist Episcopal church finished its work here. Bishop Quayle ordained Rev. G. A. Wolff as deacon and Rev. Gerd Bruns as elder. The bishop was assisted by the board of conference examiners and the superannuates.

Memorial services were held for Rev. Christian Nachtrieb of Minneapolis, Rev. Mr. Singenstrue of Morristown, Rev. H. Ziegler of Warrenton, Mo., and Dr. J. F. Froeschle of St. Paul.

The appointments for the ensuing year are: Minneapolis District: C. H. Sauter, superintendent; Ada and Averill, W. J. Grummelin; Arlington, F. Brinkman; Brownton, William G. Baab; Echo and Johnsonville, F. C. Schulz; Fairfax, J. Berger; Gardena and Movina, G. H. Bruns; Jordan, J. G. Sohm; Le Sueur, H. A. Potthoff; Mankato, G. A. Rabe; Minneapolis, Central church, C. L. Lehnert; First and Greenwood, A. Peik; North church, G. Raihle; Montrose, W. G. Boemmels; Morgan, A. F. W. Krienke; Morris, C. Schoenheider; New Ulm, C. G. Hohn; Sleepy Eye, J. Schneider; Springfield, A. Biebighaeuser; Valley City, C. F. Bublitz.

St. Paul District: J. J. Hoffmann, superintendent; Albert Lea, Herman Netwig; Bertha, A. G. Wolff; Blooming Grove, D. Pfaff; Cannon River, R. J. Simon; Chippewa Falls, W. H. Koenig; Duluth, W. A. Weiss; Faribault, F. E. Meierbachtol; Hokah, C. A. Thiel; Lake City, E. P. Christ; Menomonie, Carl Krueger; Owatonna, H. Clement; Pepin, H. E. Young; Princeton, W. C. Achterkirch; Red Wing, L. W. Diedrich; Rochester and Deer Park, H. Grosse; Salem, E. G. Meierbachtal; St. Paul, First church, C. F. Blume; St. Paul Park, W. E. Mahle; Rice street, G. Dosdall; West Side, A. H. Koerner; Washington, W. F. Koerner; Waseca, J. F. Steiner; Winona, W. F. Fritze.

NORTHWESTERN WRECK.

One Hurt When Mixed Train Jumps Track.

Winona.—While traveling at a speed of about forty miles an hour down a steep grade, the bare truck of a freight car, near the front of the Plainview branch of the regular mixed Northwestern train, became defective and derailed the car. It carried with it five other box cars and two passenger coaches and tore up the rails for fully 600 feet.

The engine and two box cars just behind it remained on the track, but three of the cars turned completely over and the passenger coaches were thrown at right angles with the roadbed. One passenger, Henry Engl of Elgin, was injured, but will probably recover.

Big Feeder for Coast Line.

Pipestone.—That officials of the Milwaukee road intend to make the southern Minnesota division one of the main routes for freight to the Pacific coast is no longer in doubt. For months gangs of men have been at work along the line west from Austin and the road has been placed in excellent shape for heavy traffic. At Jackson the roundhouse is to be enlarged by the addition of six new stalls. A new turntable will be put in and a new "Y" has just been built. New engines will also be brought to this division.

Finke to Be Opposed.

Pipestone.—In spite of the rumor that the republicans would have no fight in this legislative district if either Finke or Thorson were nominated at the primaries over Harrison White, it now develops that the prohibitionists are to carry the legislative fight to the polls in November and that Rev. H. N. Hanson will make an aggressive campaign against A. C. Finke, the republication nominee. Finke has been known as a prohibition republican, and it was generally thought his nomination would mean the withdrawal of Rev. Mr. Hanson.

Judge Collins Is Stricken.

Minneapolis. — Loren W. Collins, former judge of the state supreme court, G. A. R. veteran and one of the best known men in Minneapolis, is critically ill.

$25,000 for Inspection.

Minneapolis. — The city board of tax levy tentatively allowed an appropriation of $25,000 for the extension of medical inspection in the city schools.

Ginseng Farm Raided.

Mankato.—The second extensive theft of ginseng plants this week in this county was perpetrated in Garden City township, when Charles Peterson's ginseng farm was robbed of about $100 worth of roots. About $200 worth of plants were destroyed by being stepped on and broken. Tracks of a light wagon and the footprints of a small man were found. Mr. Peterson has notified the Ginseng Growers' association of the state and it will offer a reward of $300 for the apprehension of the thief.

IDEAL FOR THE FISHERMAN

Gunnison River, Colorado's Famous Stream, Has Reputation That Is World Wide.

Denver.—The Gunnison river flows, or rather leaps, down the western slope of Colorado and is famed for its trout. Enthusiastic anglers frequently journey there from England to whip its turbulent waters during the fishing season, as the trout in this ice cold stream are celebrated for their exquisite flavor, and for their fighting qualities as well.

This picturesque stream after flowing placidly through a beautiful broad valley, hemmed in by snow capped peaks, suddenly breaks its leash and plunges into a series of rapids and cascades where it enters the Black Canon at Sapinero, whose granite walls rise on either side to a perpendicular height of from two thousand to three thousand feet above the foaming stream. It continues its tortuous course through this chasm for upward of thirty miles before it emerges into another valley at State Bridge, three thousand feet lower than where it entered the canon.

In the Black Canon.

The trout fishing is along the upper half of the canon, which is traversed by a narrow gauge railroad. The lower half of the canon is impassable. Only three men ever made the trip through it. They were government engineers who were reconnoitering for a location for the Gunnison tunnel to irrigate the Uncompahgre Valley. Their strong raft was wrecked, their instruments and clothing were lost and they were rescued in an exhausted condition.

Below the canon so much alkali and soil are discharged into the stream by the irrigating ditches that trout cannot live in it, but suckers flourish there, often attaining a length of from eighteen to twenty inches. During the latter part of May the suckers go up the small tributaries to spawn. After spawning they return in schools, tail first, to the river. These small streams are rocky and swift, and if the fish did not slacken speed by swimming against the current they might be bruised against the rocks.

In the pools where the water was two or three feet deep the fish were so numerous that it was no uncommon occurrence to throw out three and four fish with each thrust of the fork. The fish were weak and sluggish after spawning and did not make much effort to get out of the way. The old woman brought out two washing tubs, a washboiler and a large dishpan, all of which were filled within half an hour with fish from twelve to eighteen inches in length, which she skinned and salted down for future use. She lamented that the fish were "a-gettin' skeercer every year."

"Why, at comin' down time three years ago me and my old man got nigh onto a wagon load in no time," she said.

TAKES BEAR IN BATHING

Maid in Silk Bathing Suit, When Dared to Take Bruin Along, Promptly Does So.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Miss Anna Fredericks, a comely beach girl, went swimming through the breakers at Venice accompanied by a half-grown cinnamon bear.

Miss Fredericks was one of the thousands of bathers along the ocean front She was clad in an attractive silk bathing suit and was accompanied by several friends, when R. I. Pierce of Pasadena strolled by, leading two half-grown cinnamon bears, which he secured in Northern California when the bears were only a few weeks old.

"I dare you to take one of the bears in swimming," said a friend to Miss Fredericks.

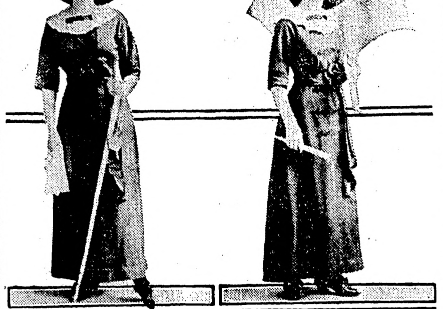
The young woman took the dare Her escort, after futile attempts at dissuasion, secured one of the bears. The little animal was quite tame and trotted down to the surf line with Miss Fredericks.

Thousands of beach visitors thronged the water front to watch the novel performance. At first the little bear snorted and fussed as the spray splashed over his nose, but finally, with a little grunt, he ducked into the breakers and followed the leash which Miss Fredericks carried.

96-Year-Old Man Buys His Tombstone

Albany, Mo.—Samuel Stewart, ninety-six years old, of Gara, this county, who has lived in the state seventy-two years, has purchased the stone to adorn his grave and excavated a mausoleum in a large rock near his home, giving instructions to his relatives that it serve as a receptacle for his coffin.

COLLAPSIBLE UMBRELLA



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

In Paris no walking costume is complete without the "Stick." One has just been invented that is convertible into a parasol. One would not dream that the stick could conceal such a large sunshade.

(On the left shows the sunshade as a cane, and on the right, used as an umbrella.)

EASY TO FRESHEN UP SUIT

Touches of Trimming With the Requisite Cleaning, Will Make It as Good as New.

Perhaps you have a perfectly good suit that was fresh from the tailor's hands last season and which you will want to wear now, provided it can be freshened a bit and altered to conform to the mode of the present. Naturally, you will want this change made with as little expense as possible, for it is not, after all, a last year's costume?

At a glance you see that the coat is too short, the skirt too narrow and the collar and cuffs quite different from the newest patterns, and the question at once arises, "How can it be remodeled?"

The coat, requiring the most attention, we will attend to first.

Taffeta silk, or one of the many fancy linen braids, and new buttons will be all the trimming required. A new collar, either of the shawl or sailor variety, will do much to bring the coat up to date. The addition of a broad band around the bottom will give the required length.

By mitering the corners, braid four or six inches wide can easily be made into a square sailor collar and brought in a broad band over the shoulders and from there down the front of the coat. Cuffs of braid finish the coat trimming.

If braid is used on the coat carry out this effect on the skirt by opening the side seam half way from hem to waist line, and over this stitch the wide braid, allowing it to continue to the waist over the skirt.

With a band of braid around the bottom of the skirt this makes an effective trimming, especially if buttons matching those used on the coat are placed at intervals of four inches on the side band of braid.

A belt of braid or soft girdle of silk completes the remodeled suit, which will be found satisfactory in every way to the woman with a limited purse.

Feathers vs. Flowers.

The rage for feathers which has marked the summer millinery has given a serious setback to the artificial flower industry, and an attempt is to be made to introduce flower bedecked hats in the coming winter.

At the beginning of the season many attempts were made to popularize floral millinery fashions, but women insisted on having feathers or perky bows of ribbons for the adornment of their headwear. All kinds of beautiful blossoms were introduced in colors true to nature and in colors unknown to nature, with the object of luring women back to their old allegiance to the flower decked summer hat, but women would have none of them.

Feathers or nothing at all, that was the decision, and flowers were relegated to the top shelf.

Fascinating Color.

Plaited white maline make up into a collar that is positively fascinating. Incidentally, it is wondrous becoming. First you take a six-inch-wide strip of white tulle and "knife" it into plaits of infinitesimal depth. When you have a length long enough to set smoothly —in plaits—about the shoulders, you attach one side of it to the lower edge of a band of folded satin or velvet and upon the upper edge of that band, you put an inch and one-half broad plaiting of maline. Finally, you join the ends of the neck-band under a bow of velvet or satin. This neckpiece is lovely in black tulle over white tulle, in all black or white or in white with a black collar band. And it goes charmingly with any sort of simple little frock which has not a stock collar.

Setting Lace Insertion.

When lace insertion is set crosswise in a thin skirt the weight of the cloth below soon causes it to tear. This may be remedied by putting a piece of net a little wider than the insertion back of it. The net strengthens the insertion, but does not detract from its daintiness.

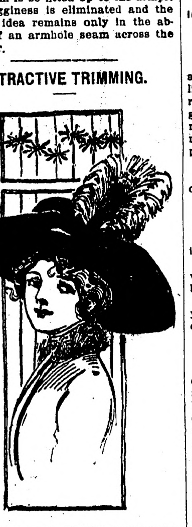
SLEEVES IN MANY SHAPES

No One Idea May Be Set Down as the Fashion Decree of the Season.

Sleeves are increasingly broader, but are in many cases put in full but flat into a small armhole and then are allowed to widen toward the bottom, ending in a wide cuff and fall of lace or net at the elbow. Or they are put into the armhole full, are adjusted to the inner arm by little tucks and are allowed to droop on the outer arm over a close-fitting lower section reaching to the hand.

The little oversleeves of coats or tunics are often cut in one with the shoulder, but the kimono sleeve really has lost prestige at last and is seen less than it was at the beginning of the season. When it is used the under-arm seam is so fitted up to the armpit that bagginess is eliminated and the kimono idea remains only in the absence of an armhole seam across the shoulder.

ATTRACTIVE TRIMMING.



All manner of odd trimmings are being placed upon the hats brought out for this autumn. While some of these garnishings are a bit outre, many of them are really attractive, as in the case with the shape in black velvet. On the low and rather wide crown is not an tom of trimming, but the flaring brim is turned flatly back, under an Egyptian fan plume of white ostrich spirals rooted in a pump bow of black velvet ribbon. A ruche of white ostrich flues, banding the throat, fastens under a black velvet chou.

Clever Idea.

"Necessity is the mother of invention," and with stockings so extravagantly sheer and therefore so frightfully expensive, one clever woman has devised a scheme whereby she always appears to be clad in the most daintily transparent black hosiery, whereas in reality she is wearing a dark London smoke colored stocking at about 35 cents a pair. The cleverness of this idea must be demonstrated before it can receive appreciation. Not only does the smoke color give the effect of extreme transparency, but it also suggests the daintiest of feet and ankles, minus the usual unattractive number of swollen veins and bumps that are so obtrusively apparent.

Transparent Guimpe.

If a girl feels that she absolutely must wear a transparent guimpe even though the day chance to be unseasonably cool, let her get a "chicken-skin" under guimpe. This contrivance is a fake neck of pale flesh tinted leather of a quality finer than the material used for the best of gloves, and really leads the casual observer to believe that the thinly-veiled neck is on view. Incidentally, the "chicken-skin" may prevent a case of pneumonia.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE

Nervous Breakdown Is a Warning That You Must Heed to Avoid Something Worse.

Nervous exhaustion, or breakdown of the nerves, is more often a blessing than anything else. The nerves have rebelled and you should be thankful it is no worse than it is. Let it serve as a sharp warning to relieve the strain and to take a treatment that will build up your nerves.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a real nerve tonic. They supply plenty of nourishing red blood to the exhausted nerves and do not excite and urge them on to do work which they have already shown they cannot do. Medicines which whip on the tired nerves do more harm than no medicine at all. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People not only start in immediately to give relief but continue to strengthen the nerves until they are able to do their work once more.

Mrs. J. E. Udelle, whose address is Box 130, R. F. D. No. 1, Osseo, Minn., says: "I was so completely worn out from overwork and nervousness that I was unable to continue at my work as dressmaker. I was very weak and my back ached continually. My stomach was so weak that I could eat nothing but light food and even then I would have pains like cramps. Gas formed on my stomach. I was short of breath and had palpitation of the heart. I was in bed for three months. At Davenport, Iowa, I was under doctors' care but received only temporary relief so gave it up. I then used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I began using the pills I had no strength at all and had lost a great deal in weight. I did not have to take the pills long before I felt better. I gave the pills a fair trial and was entirely cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are guaranteed to be free from any harmful or habit-forming drugs. They have given the most gratifying results in nervous headaches, neuralgia, nervous dyspepsia, St. Vitus' dance, and even in partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. Write for the free booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

EVIDENTLY OUT OF PLACE

Indignant Frenchman Had Some Fault to Find With Postmaster, and Said So.

A Frenchman with a name spelled a la Paris and pronounced something like Ca-choo had never learned to read or write, but he managed to disguise the fact pretty well until he moved to a new community where the name was not common. Going to the postoffice one morning he inquired:

"Got any mail for Joe Ca-choo?"

"What's the name?" inquired the clerk.

"Ca-choo, Joe Ca-choo."

"How do you spell it?"

"Can't you spell Joe Ca-choo?"

"No," said the clerk, "I never heard it before."

Then the disgust of the Frenchman, which had been constantly rising, boiled over and he snorted:

"Well, if you can't spell, why don't you sell your old postoffice to someone that can?"

Potteries Prospering.

The output of the pottery industries of the United States had a value of $34,518,560 in 1911, according to the United States geological survey chart of clay products production, by states, compiled by Jefferson Middletown, the pottery production for 1911 was greater than for 1910, when the output was valued at $33,784,678, the increase being $733,882. Of the total production, Ohio was first, with an output valued at $14,774,265; New Jersey second, with $8,401,941; West Virginia third, with $2,880,202; New York fourth, with $2,178,364; Pennsylvania fifth, with $2,156,817, and Indiana sixth, with $1,004,737. The output of no other state had a value in excess of a million dollars.

HARD TO SEE.

Even When the Facts About Coffee are Plain.

It is curious how people will refuse to believe what one can clearly see.

Tell the average man or woman that the slow but cumulative poisonous effect of caffeine—the alkaloid in tea and coffee—tends to weaken the heart, upset the nervous system and cause indigestion, and they may laugh at you if they don't know the facts.

Prove it by science or by practical demonstration in the recovery of coffee drinkers from the above conditions, and a large per cent of the human family will shrug their shoulders, take some drugs and—keep on drinking coffee or tea.

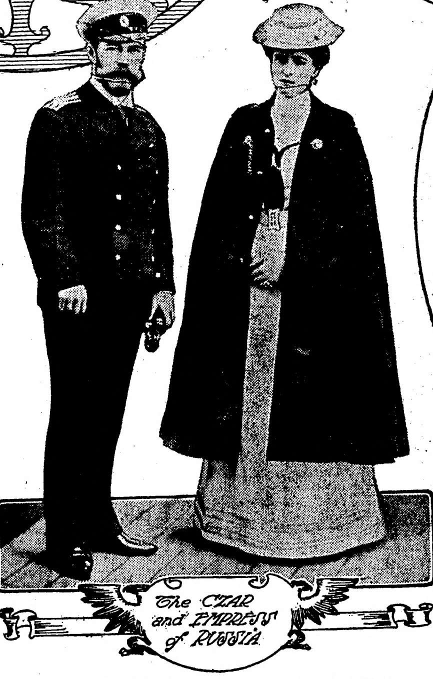
"Coffee never agreed with me nor with several members of our household," writes a lady. "It enervates, depresses and creates a feeling of languor and heaviness. It was only by leaving off coffee and using Postum that we discovered the cause and way out of these ills.

"The only reason, I am sure, why Postum is not used altogether to the exclusion of ordinary coffee is, many persons do not know and do not seem willing to learn the facts and how to prepare this nutritious beverage. There's only one way—according to directions—boil it fully 15 minutes. Then it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

MOST UNHAPPY QUEEN of the WORLD

The EMPRESS of RUSSIA


The CZAR and EMPRESS of RUSSIA

HEIR TO RUSSIAN THRONE

FROM time to time the press of Europe has recorded accounts of the ailments of the Russian empress. The Russian press, even now that there is supposed to no censorship in Russia, is forbidden to print anything concerning the imperial family aside from the official reports distributed by the official news bureau. From the various fragmentary reports it has become known that the czarina, who had come to Russia with lofty ideals and a liberal western education, is an invalid and a martyr, alone in the palace of the czar, misunderstood and tormented with melancholy and fear.

Now a chronicler, intimately familiar with the home life of the Russian czar, has described vividly the sufferings of the woman who had hoped to reform the Rusisan czar and the Russian land, and it may be said without exaggeration, that Alexandra Feodorovna is today the unhappiest of all queens.

Princess Alice of Hesse-Darmstadt, according to the biographer of the czarina, lived amid ideal and idyllic surroundings throughout her childhood. The small, good looking princess, dressed as beautifully as her dolls, was told that the flowers daily presented her were so beautiful and fragrant for her sake, and that when she was crying, the little flowers were also shedding tears, and when she was laughing, the little flowers were kind hearted and obedient, and she did all she could to refrain from crying, for she recalled that every tear drop of hers would cause so much pain to all those who loved her.

But the tears she repressed in her childhood days she is shedding now within the walls of the palace, as the queen of the long suffering Russian people. Being of a sensitive, impressionable and artistic nature, the princess was deeply interested in the best kind of literature. She familiarized herself with the most important works of the masters of fiction in Europe and she even made some attempts at writing poetry and dramas.

As she was frail, the physicians feared that she was undermining her health by devoting most of her time to books, and she was told that her health was more important than all the books in the world, and then for the first time she learned that she was not free. The books were now selected for her by physicians and she was permitted to read only a very limited number of such books. To while her time away she took up the study of drawing, and soon showed considerable talent in that direction.

Little by little she commenced to notice the life beyond the boundary of her fairyland; she saw the life of the people who were suffering and starving, and she learned that what was new to her was not new to her father, to her mother, to her aunts, to all those who lived contented in her fairyland of luxury. And she began to ask herself the question which she was for a long time unable to answer:

"How can they all remain care free and so shamelessly cheerful when beyond the windows of this palace is the moan of an entire suffering nation?"

Princess Alice became the czarina of Russia. She came to the Russian land at a time when the people, exhausted by the burden of absolutism, were returning from the funeral of Alexander III., and were hopefully waiting for a more merciful reign on the part of the new czar, Nicholas, who was reputed at that time to be a liberal.

The first day of the new reign was marked by the Khodinka tragedy, when thousands of people lost their lives amid the festivities. The tragedy made a profound impression upon the czarina. It seemed to her a foreboding of a terrible future.

The superstitious inclinations and weaknesses of the czar, manifested in his eagerness for a male heir to the Russian throne, filled the czarina with untold grief.

She had to obey the orders of various charlatans who were welcome advisers of the czar. And the intrigues directed against her in the palace added to the misery of the young empress. She noticed that the czar was angry at her because she was "endeavoring to introduce in Russia western reforms and that she considered herself more intelligent than the entire household in the palace."

In the meantime storms of unrest had broken out in the land, and orders were given to pacify the discontented at all cost. The empress did not know of the horrors that were perpetrated in Russia, and when she learned of them she consoled herself in the thought that all the cruelties directed against the Russian people were not committed by order of the czar. She believed that the czar, like herself, was ignorant of what was going on in the land.

But she soon found out her error. Then her suffering grew ever more intense. She looked with disgust upon the clique surrounding her, upon their hypocritical smiles and greetings, but she was unable to change anything even in the palace. It was then that she became seriously ill.

When the empress had recovered she divided her time between her children and her desk. She turned once more to the reading of books and also devoted considerable time to writing. Nevertheless the feeling that she was alone and misunderstood in the palace weighed heavily upon her. She grew ever more and more melancholy.

One day, after having worked for some time upon the tragedy she was writing, the empress entered the czar's study. She found him seated at his desk looking over numerous documents. He brightened up when she entered and he kissed her hands.

"Why are you so sad?" she asked.

"I am thinking of the future of our children," he replied.

The empress looked at him surprised.

"I do not understand—" she began, looking into his troubled eyes.

"A plot has just been unearthed," he said cheerfully, yet with a shade of confusion.

"Oh, I know about it—"

"No, I mean another plot—a new one. They have just learned of it today." And shaking his head he added:

"Do you understand now?"

And he described to her in detail the conspiracy of the terrorists against his life. They became more sad than before. The shadow of danger was still hovering over their heads.

They endeavored to calm each other, but somehow their words were uncertain.

"Thank God, it is all over now," said the empress, heaving a deep sigh. "I had a terrible presentiment during the last few days. Wherever I went I could not rid myself of the terrible thoughts that haunted me."

"Really. Do you know," answered the czar, "I also felt ill, feverish, weak. They keep me in a constant state of terror."

The empress tried to calm him again. He smiled bitterly and handed her a document bearing numerous notes in red ink.

The empress made an effort to appear calm as she read the document, for she felt that the emperor was watching her closely.

"What wicked people! Savages!" said the empress as she looked up to him.

"That is exactly what is troubling me," replied the emperor with a sad, forced smile. "I should not like to leave to my son a heritage in such a dreadful state!

"Do not speak of this, do not speak of this!"

The empress advanced to him and took his hand.

"With the help of God all will be well. All will be well!" she repeated.

"And you, would you want to remain a widow?" the czar suddenly smiled strangely. His eyes were cold and moist.

The empress shuddered at these words. She released his hand and looked at him fixedly.

"My dear," she said in tremulous voice, "I have wanted to speak to you seriously for some time. This is impossible! Do you understand? This life we are leading is impossible. You must do something to change it. You must decide to do something!"

The empress' voice quivered and there were tears in her eyes.

"For my sake and four yours, for the sake of our dear children, do something! Even if you have to—even if you have to yield. Do it!"

"What can I do?" asked the czar. "Tell me. Do they know what they want? Some of the people want one thing, others want another. Don't you know that yourself?"

"Will you deny that there is a system of provocation and spying in Russia," she demanded.

The empress spoke with firmness and authority.

"There is an infernal machine in your hands," she said, "and you look upon it as a plaything. I know that upon some occasions you speak with authority, but when a matter requires energy and determination you yield to the first adviser who knows how to influence you!"

Then the empress spoke more softly.

"I understand that you often find yourself in an embarrassing position. But you believe everything that should be repulsive to you. You yield to flattery and—"

"My dear, do not talk to me about these fables. You and I cannot think of anything that will change all this. The laws of nature cannot be changed. Some of the people will demand water, others will demand fire. All I could do would be to make some concessions. Otherwise everything must remain as it is. It must be so. Do you understand?"

The czar seemed pleased with his words. He leaned back in his armchair and added angrily:

"I have tried everything!"

"But I cannot go on like this," cried the empress. "I cannot. I am going away. I have no strength any longer. I am afraid to look at myself! When I see myself in a mirror I am seized with terror."

"What can I do? You must consult the physicians."

The empress looked at him angrily and shook her head.

"Perhaps things will run more smoothly when you will be a widow," said the czar, rising from his seat and running back and forth in his study.

"That is nonsense," he said suddenly and rang the bell, pausing in the center of the room perplexed.

When the servant entered the czar shouted and stamped his feet. The empress had fainted. She was taken to her room and remained for a long time under the care of her physicians.

The czar neglected all important affairs of state when the empress was ill. In the evening the minister of the interior arrived at the palace with an important report. When he was ushered into the czar's study the czar shouted at him nervously:

"For God's sake leave me alone! The empress is ill! Do whatever you like! It is all the same to me."

When the minister of the interior offered a few words of consolation the czar interrupted him:

"I know you! I know everything! I know you all!" and he waved his hand.

The minister of the interior walked out of the czar's study confused and humiliated.

And the minister of the interior heard the czar shouting to himself: "Monarchy, constitution, anarchy. Even my nearest are against me."

The health of the empress was shattered and for a long time she was suffering from a nervous breakdown.

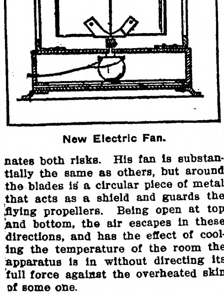
During that illness various rumors were spreading in the palace. It was said that the czarina was planning to leave the palace and return to her native land. It was then also rumored that she wanted the czar to abdicate and leave Russia. But all knew that she rebuked the czar for his lack of will power and determination.

The ELECTRICAL WORLD

NEW ELECTRIC FAN UNIQUE

Eliminates Danger of Contracting Cold and of Cutting Fingers on Revolving Blades.

Only two objections have been raised to portable electric fans, and neither of these is serious. One is that there is danger of cutting the fingers on the revolving blades in a moment of carelessness, and the other is that the direct draft from these fans sometimes brings on a cold. Either can easily be avoided, but a Louisiana man has invented a fan which eliminates both risks. His fan is substantially the same as others, but around the blades is a circular piece of metal that acts as a shield and guards the flying propellers. Being open at top and bottom, the air escapes in these directions, and has the effect of cooling the temperature of the room the apparatus is in without directing its full force against the overheated skin of some one.


New Electric Fan.

FANS CIRCULATE WARM AIR

Householder Raises Temperature of Room Twenty-Five Degrees in Short Space of Time.

In very cold weather it is often the case that the radiators are warm, yet not hot enough to start and maintain a circulation of air. The result is that the air in a room remains stagnant and does not reach the radiator to be warmed.

By directing against the radiator a current of air from an ordinary small electric fan placed on the floor, all the cold air in the room will become heated by contact with the radiating surface in a few minutes.

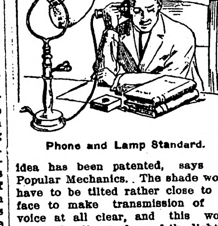
One householder reports that he raised the temperature of a room 25 degrees in half an hour by this simple method and without expending a greater amount of energy for heating, simply making the radiator more efficient by directing a constant stream of air against it.

The use of electric fans to keep frost from forming on show windows of stores is a well-known and very practical winter application.

TELEPHONE AND LAMP STAND

Unique Feature Is That the Transmitter Is Located in the Top of the Shade.

The desk telephone and lamp standard in one is shown in the accompanying illustration. The unique feature lies in the fact that the transmitter is located in the top of the shade, the shade also serving to gather up the sound of the voice and concentrate it upon the transmitter. The idea has been patented, says the Popular Mechanics. The shade would have to be tilted rather close to the face to make transmission of the voice at all clear, and this would throw the direct glare of the light on the person using the instrument.


Phone and Lamp Standard.

Useful Electrical Toy.

An electrical engineer of Paris gave his little daughter a toy which performs an actual service as well as being a source of amusement to her, says an English exchange. It consists of a miniature electric train, which carries dishes along the passage from the kitchen to the dining room. By touching a button on a circular ivory indicator messages are electrically transmitted to the kitchen for such articles as bread, knives, forks, water, napkins, etc. The cook places them on the car and the train is started for the dining room. The outfit cost about $200, and the train will easily carry a load of 25 pounds.

Fixing Metals Permanently.

Two Italian chemists have perfected a process for depositing metals of any character permanently upon almost any insoluble surface by electricity, zinc, lead and tin being used as easily as silver, nickel or copper.

WIRELESS FROM A BICYCLE

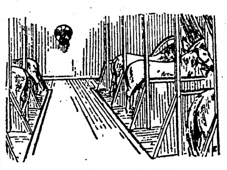
Interesting Experiments Conducted by Young Massachusetts Inventor—Make-up of Apparatus.

While others have been experimenting with wireless telegraph apparatus adapted for use on aeroplanes and automobiles, Mr. I. Wolff, a young inventor living in Cambridge, Mass., has been endeavoring to develop a system that can be used successfully on a bicycle. He has succeeded in maintaining communication between his own wheel and that of an associate three and one-quarter miles away. This communication was obtained without a ground, for the rubber tires insulated the apparatus completely from the earth. For an aerial, he uses three double spreads of phosphor bronze wire, each 12.5 feet long, joined in one loop at the top of a ten-foot mast, which is tied to the back of the bicycle. The sending apparatus comprises an induction coil giving a three-inch spark, a series of Leyden jar condensers connected in multiple, a battery secured under the instrument board, and a sending key. The receiving set comprises a tuning coil of variable inductance, a silicon detector, and a receiver wound to 2,000 ohms resistance. For the aerial, a three-wire single spread of phosphor bronze is used. Experiments with this apparatus were inducted at night in order to avoid too much publicity. The greatest distance was obtained at the hour of 2 a. m. The assistant with the sending instrument rode ahead, sending messages as he went, while the receiver managed to keep in constant touch with him.

ELECTRIC FANS IN A STABLE

Barns of Large Chicago Concern Made Paradise for Horses During Summer by Stirring Air.

The stables in the fine modern barn of a large concern in Chicago have been made a paradise for horses during the warm summer months by the installation of electric fans. Oscillating fans are mounted on the wall at the ends of the passageways leading between the rows of stalls, and the movement of air which results keeps the stables comparatively cool.


Fans Cool the Stable.

Electric Fans More Reliable.

Although it costs but six cents a day in India for men to wave fans to keep the air circulating in houses they are gradually being replaced by electric cans as cheaper and more reliable.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

Jamaica has two cable stations and a wireless tower.

There are 16 cables across the North Atlantic ocean.

It is now possible to send wireless messages around the world.

German telephone lines are owned and operated by the government.

A German engineer claims he can transmit electrical power by wireless.

One of the fans in a new ozonizer is used as an electrode, reducing the number of parts.

Electrically driven drills have been invented for surgical operations on the human skull.

New York has more than 1,300 electric trucks and nearly 500 electric pleasure vehicles.

A system of electric signaling for mines, operated by a hand generator, has been invented.

A motor operated capstan and a spring buffer coupling for trailers feature an army automobile truck recently built in Paris.

To promote the mutual interests of wireless telegraph operators and their employers an international operators' union has been organized.

For making paper stencils an Ohio man has invented a machine in which an electric motor drives a tiny drill at the end of a flexible tube.

So concentrated is the heat in an electric range that a new kitchen cabinet contains both a refrigerator and a range but a few inches apart.

Chemically pure iron, produced by electrolysis in Germany, when heated compares with aluminum in hardness, but can be hardened by cold rolling.

It has been discovered that the electrical resistance of selenium changes with moisture and the metal has been incorporated in a new hygrometer.

Fitting his machine with a six-horse power motor and an aeroplane propeller, a French motorcyclist has made speeds up to fifty miles an hour.

Two musical tones, received through a telephone though sent by the usual key, are being used to replace the dot and dash in telegraphy in an experimental way in England.

The city of Munich has a museum in which the development of illumination from the pin splinter of centuries ago to the most modern electrical devices may be studied and compared

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DEER SOME FIGHTER

Truthful Tale Told by Veracious Wes Peterson.

Deer Was Killing the Stage Driver When Horse Kicks Him (Deer) to Death—Extra Ration For Horse as Reward.

Ukiah.—Here is the gold medal deer story of the season:

It is the tale of Wes Peterson, the amiable stage driver of Anderson valley, who has a scrupulous regard for the game law and a kind heart for all deer—out of season—and of Wes' dapper bay mare, Diana, who loves her master with deep affection and cares naught for the fact that deer are immune from the death penalty after August 31.

As Peterson was driving his stage near Philo he espied two deer in the road ahead of his team. Evidently the deer knew that they were protected by law, for they made no effort to flee before the stage. Wes had his trusty rifle with him, but he is a conscientious stage driver and would not succumb to temptation, as many another man in the remote fastnesses of Anderson valley might. He merely said "Bo" to the deer, or "Get thee behind me, Satan," or words to that effect.

When the deer had grown tired of tantalizing the law abiding Wes they turned from the road and leaped up an embankment. A wire fence was strung along at the edge of the bank, and this the deer sought to clear. One of the animals hurdled the fence without difficulty, but the buck, who carried a heavy head of horn, became entangled in the wire and could not extricate itself.

Peterson could not bear to see the deer in anguish and left the stage, intending to free the animal and start it off happily on its journey with its mate.

He had no difficulty in extricating the deer, but there was no reward for him. Instead of showing gratitude, the deer turned savagely with its horns and attacked its liberator, sinking the prongs into the stage driver's body. Wes wished that the legislature had taken pains to pass a closed season law for men, but it was too late then to call an extra session. He must fight for his life with the ungrateful and infuriated beast. He grappled with the animal, clutching its head and a foot to save himself from the horns and sharp hoofs. Together the two rolled down the embankment to where the team was standing.

Peterson thought that the deer would become frightened by the proximity of the team, but this wasn't that kind of a deer.

Mr. Buck backed off a few paces and prepared to charge Peterson, who had fallen exhausted to the road.

With head bent low and its horns at charge, the graceless brute plunged toward Wes. But it did not count on Diana, the game bay mare.

As the deer leaped by the team, and just as it was about on top of the prone stage driver, Diana kicked out her foot and caught the deer where it would do the most harm, breaking the neck. The deer fell dead with its horns just touching Peterson's body.

Peterson was badly cut up by the deer, but his injuries are not serious. His faithful horse will be rewarded with an extra ration of oats each day. The authorities say there is no law to punish a horse for killing a deer out of season, so venison is enjoyed in Anderson valley in an aroma of arnica and to the tune of high praise for the game mare Diana.

MGR. KENNEDY, WHO MAY BE A CARDINAL

MGR. KENNEDY, the rector of the American College at Rome, according to dispatches from that city, is mentioned as likely to be made a cardinal if the pope decides to bestow the red hat on another American.

The Rejoicing Eunuch

By REV. PARLEY ZARTMANN, D. D.,
Secretary of Extension Department of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT: Acts 8:39—"And he went on his way rejoicing."

On his way rejoicing. Why not? He had found Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour and instead of going home dejected and despairing, he could go saying with the Psalmist, "I waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me and heard my cry. He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay; and he hath set my feet on the rock and he hath put a new song into my mouth, even praise unto our God." This may be your experience ere you close this day, and it may be your privilege to sing

O happy day that fixed my choice,
On thee, my Savior and my God.
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

This story tells the secret of the eunuch's happiness and refreshes the soul as we read.

The Servant.

Philip, the evangelist, is one of the chief actors in this dramatic incident. He was one of the deacons who had been converted in the early days of the apostolic church, and having found Jesus he was busy in making him known. He is associated in our minds with Peter as we read the Acts of the Apostles. But he is so different in his temperament and methods, and this illustrates how Christ chooses the man for the task. Philip was aggressive, many-sided, flexible, capable of adapting himself to divers temperaments. He had just been preaching in Samaria, and perhaps the incident of Simon Magus may have disturbed him. If so the message from the angel to leave Samaria would be some encouragement. God is behind all our movements; let us be quiet in our souls and quick to hear when he speaks, follow where he leads or go where he sends us. In that direction lie joy, power and victory. The paths may be as diverse as those of Peter and Philip and the places may be as strangely different as Samaria and Gaza. The word of the Lord came to Philip to leave the populous city, preaching of the divine truth and responding thereto, and to go to Gaza, a desolate and desert place, and preach the gospel to one man. But there God met them; "And he blesesd him there," Gaza was the gateway to Palestine from the south, and Ethiopia was now to stretch out her hands to God. Your prompt and joyous obedience may open a new kingdom for your Lord. No doubt that was a strange journey to Philip, and he must have wondered why he was leaving the city and going down to Gaza; but at the end of the day his soul rejoiced in what had been done. It is a blessed thing to have so infallible a guide, so wise a teacher, so safe a master, and to know that in following him we are safe.

The Seeker.

As Philip waits on the lonely road he sees a chariot approaching and he may have wondered whether the man in it would be the object of his own journey. The chariot contains not an Israelite, but a man from Ethiopia, and probably a descendant of Ham. The eunuch was a man of importance, a treasurer in the court of Queen Candace. No doubt he had wealth, high position, great influence and fame, but evidently the spirit of God made him dissatisfied with all these. He had occasion to go to Jerusalem; may it not have been a part of God's plan to bring him to the clear realization of his need, in fact, to have some promise and encouragement to go up to the temple of Jerusalem.

But even there he did not find peace, and he was returning to his own country still longing for God, when the Spirit said to Philip: "Go join thyself to this chariot." Undoubtedly the eunuch was distracted and anxious, but in his hand he had the message of God. At last God's messenger, God's word, and the seeking soul have met and the result is glorious and gratifying. The seeking soul always will find. Do not be lazy or indifferent about your own eternal welfare. Have some real concern about yourself. Follow God as far as he leads. New light will fall upon the path just ahead of your present step.

"If thou believest, thou mayest." "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." God has declared it; nothing hinders its fulfillment except your own belief. Come, let the spirit of God through the word reveal Jesus to you as the Saviour from your sins and as the keeper of your life; claim what he promises so freely, accept what he offers, and enjoy what he imparts and reign in life through One, even Jesus Christ. "And he went on his way rejoicing."

Suffering, shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned he stood;
Sealed my pardon with his blood,
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Keep Smiling

Many Little Helps in Calling Fate's Bluff

By Rev. FRANK CRANE, Chicago

IT IS wonderful what you can do if you will only keep your chin up.

This is a strange world, and one of the strangest things about it is the way it sympathizes with success.

We are supposed to sympathize with failure and grief, but we don't.

I am going to tell you the truth about this naughty world, and the truth is that whichever way you're going, up or down, people want to help you along.

If you are going up we all want to boost; if you are going down we all want to push. That is what we call sympathy.

You hear complaints that the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer. That has always been the case, simply because it is human nature. Society has always been organized to increase the wealth of the wealthy and the power of the powerful; also to make the weak weaker.

There's no use whining about it. It is simply one of the flinty laws of nature. The only thing to do with nature's laws is to adjust oneself to them and not complain.

This might be called the law of the inertia of prosperity.

You are guilty yourself. Whom do you want to see? The man everybody wants to see. And you read the book everybody's reading and go to the store where it is "the thing" to go.

"Follow the crowds," says the advertiser, with the shrewd knowledge of our makeup.

If you have a hundred dollars ahead to whom do you want to hand it? To the poor man who needs it? Not at all, but to the rich banker who doesn't need it.

If I ask you for the loan of a quarter you will pass it over to me without a word if you think it is a trifling matter to me; but if you suspect I really am in want and need the quarter to buy a little food with, that's quite another affair; you can't encourage that sort of thing; I should go to the Associated Charities.

Now, the way to use this law is to feign prosperity even if you have it not. Keep your chin up.

Wear good clothes. Don't withdraw from the society of the prosperous. Look pleasant. Don't let yourself get down at the heel. Don't get that poor beggar look on your face.

It isn't hypocrisy. It isn't pretense. It is sheer courage. It is letting the world know that while you live you propose to fight, and that like old General Taylor you "don't know when you're licked."

Keep smiling and an unfriendly universe will not know what to do with you; so it will crown you.

Says Alfred de Vigny: "All those that struggle against the unjust heavens have had the admiration and secret love of men."

Fate is a bluff. Face her, defy her, and she will fawn on you.

Fate is cruel, but only to the quitter.

Problem of the City is the Greatest

By James P. Burnett, Atlanta, Ga.

The greatest problem which confronts the economists and the social workers of America today is the problem of the city.

Every year the population of the cities is increasing and that of the counties diminishing. Men are deserting the country in droves to come into the city. They are leaving the green fields for the dirty highways, the clear atmosphere for the pollution of the city, and with every new recruit the problem of handling them and the vice which grows among them becomes more difficult and more intricate.

Men are casting about for reform, and they don't know where to begin, so vast and so deep is the problem.

Figures compiled each year show that the denser the population, the greater the death rate—in other words, the closer men live together, the quicker they die.

In a certain English city, to prove that congested dwelling-places caused death, a certain area in the slums was demolished and modern, sanitary tenements erected in their place. The death rate sank something like 75 per cent. as a result. And yet the hordes of men crowd into the city, and conditions grow more congested, crime gains a new impetus and death increases at a horrible rate.

Understand me, I do not mean that every new recruit into the city means that that person is evil and that crime increases as a direct result. The point is that wherever conditions are congested and where poverty reigns crime increases, as figures have proved, and poverty is one of the most prolific sources of crime.

The problem of the city is a hydra headed one, and sociologists are beginning to realize that, while it demands instant attention, they do not know how to cope with it.

Let Bachelor Forget His Lonely Misery

By JANE ERICKSEN
Sacramento, Cal.

I cannot see the advisability of tagging a man because he is a bachelor. In the first place, it is cruel, to say the least. Just because a fellow has been so unfortunate as to be left outside of matrimony's hospitable gates there is no reason why we should throw it up to him. There are very few men who have not met at least one girl whom they would like to marry, and that they have failed to qualify up to the lady's requirements is no sound reason for unseemly mirth and merriment from the world at large.

Did you ever get turned down? Then you know what a delightful sensation it is. How would you like to have that hideous experience, which has caused you much inward anguish, to say nothing of humiliation, blared abroad to an unsympathetic public?

How would you like having to wear a button or a badge boldly displayed on your coat lapel signifying that you belong to the great wandering family of Turned Downs? It wouldn't set well, would it?

So I declare, in the cause of common courtesy, that it wouldn't be fair to tag the bachelor.

Let him forget his lonely misery if he can.

Don't doom him to remember his troubles every time he puts on his coat.

Let him alone and maybe some day when nobody's paying much attention to him he may manage to slip through the big gates. You never can tell.

SEA SERPENT REAL

Hiram Maxim Is Firm Believer in Monster.

Famous Scientist and Inventor Thinks Time Has Come When Monstrous Creatures Should Be Credited—Two Kinds Seen.

London.—Sir Hiram Maxim is a firm believer in the sea serpent. The other day he gave out this interview:

"I think the time has arrived when we must submit that there are certain large animals living in the sea that are not described in any works on natural history. Messrs. C. A. Nichols & Co., Springfield, Mas., published in 1882 a very remarkable work. In this I find that in 1851, and for some years following, the sea serpent, or sea serpents, appeared very often off the New England coast.

"It appears that there were two kinds of these monsters. On one occasion the animal that was seen had a fishlike head, very large eyes, gills, and a continuous fin extending the whole length of its back, supported by numerous spines, after the manner of a stickleback. It was simply a very large fish of an unknown variety.

"The monster that was seen a great number of times by numerous people had a body from eighty to ninety feet long, and about the diameter of a large cask, with a head closely resembling that of a snake.

"According to these witnesses, the monster was from eighty to ninety feet long, his head usually carried about two feet above the water; of a dark brown color, the body with thirty or more protuberances, compared by some to four-gallon kegs, by others to a string of buoys, and called by several persons bunches on the back; motion very rapid, faster than that of a whale, swimming a mile in three minutes, and sometimes more, leaving a wake behind him; chasing mackerel, herrings, and other fish, which were soon jumping out of the water fifty at a time as he approached."

"It has been suggested that this creature is a mammal. If so, it would have warm blood, and would have to breath at least as often as a whale, but as it remains below the water for days and weeks at a time, it is safe to say that it has cold blood, and is probably some kind of a snake."

Business School for Girls.

New York.—In accordance with the will of Miss Rosine M. Parmentier of Brooklyn, who left the Parmentier mansion and $5,000 in cash to the Catholic sisters of St. Joseph, the sisterhood is about to erect on the property a building for the higher training of Catholic girls for business life. The new institution will be called the Parmentier Memorial High school.

PUTS OUT BOMB WITH MILK

Quick-Witted Milkman Prevents Disaster in New York Tenement District.

New York.—Antonio Janke, a milkman, of 123 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street, was making his rounds before daylight, when he came to 231 East Ninety-Ninth street. He carried his case of milk bottles in one hand and a lantern in the other to guide him up the darkened stairways of the tenement, which houses twenty-seven families, to the top floor, where Vincent Piccio lives with his wife and children.

As Antonio reached the top of the stairs he saw something red sputtering away in the darkness. He turned his lantern upon it and saw it was the end of a lighted fuse that was rapidly eating its way to a percussion cap of an infernal machine.

Antonio quickly ripped off the cover of one of his milk bottles and drenched the fuse. Then he ran downstairs and found a policeman, who went to the tenement with him and took the bomb to the East One Hundred and Fourth street police station.

The entire tenement was thrown into a panic when it was discovered that the house had been marked for destruction.

The bomb weighed about eight pounds and was filled with dynamite and nitro-glycerin. Experts of the bureau of combustibles say that if it had exploded it probably would have wiped out every family in the building.

TAKES UP PROSECUTOR'S BET

Husband Accepts Wager of $5 That There Is an Affinity in Case.

Washington, D. C.—George Hamil, a clerk in a big department store and living in Kennelworth, D. C., who, according to his wife's charge, does not properly clothe her, is being shadowed constantly for the corporation counsel's office in consequence of his wager of $5 with Assistant Corporation Counsel George that there is not another woman in the case.

"Who is the other girl?" asked the prosecutor after the wife, Mary, had related her story of alleged neglect.

"There is none," the husband replied.

"Oh, yes, there is; I'll bet $5 on it."

"You're on!" snapped Hamil as he covered the bet. He said he earned only $20 a week, but Mrs. Hamil was certain that he received more.

"I am going to have you watched," said Mr. George, "and if I catch you with an affinity it will go mighty hard with you."

AIR SCOUT IS PRISONER

Turks Capture Italian Flyer When Dead Motor Causes Descent in Hostile Country.

Tripoli.—The Turks, who on several occasions have tried vainly to smuggle into Tripoli an aeroplane for scouting purposes, are at last in possession of a machine through a mishap to Captain Moizo of the Italian army. Captain Moizo was making a flight from Zouara to Tripoli when the motor of his machine stopped and he was obliged to descend in a hostile country. He was made prisoner.

FRAUD OF OBESE MILKMAN

Water From Cow Puzzles Paris Inspectors Until Secret Is Discovered.

Paris.—For many weeks complaints have been received that the milk sold by a Paris dairyman was too thin; samples were taken by the police, and on each occasion the milk was found to contain a large proportion of water.

Despite this, the man vehemently protested his innocence and invited the police to visit his dairy at any time to see the cows milked. Two inspectors did so, and after witnessing the milking carried away the milk, which on examination was found to contain a large proportion of water. The visits were repeated, but each time the milk which came straight from the cow was found to be too thin.

The police were much puzzled until one day Inspector Debout noticed that the milkman, who was very fat, milked with only one hand. Another curious point was that he also seemed to grow thinner as the milk pail grew fuller. Inspector Debout at once ordered the milkman to undo his waistcoat, when two indiarubber bladders and a system of piping were revealed. One bladder contain air and the other water. By pressing the air bladder the milkman caused the water to trickle out of the water bladder through a pipe into the milk pail, the operation being concealed by his artificial obesity.

Solid Ivory, This Fellow.

New York.—While twelve persons were trying to resuscitate Philip Greek, a salesman, who had tried suicide by inhaling gas, some one lit a match and the gas in the room exploded. Seven persons were injured, one seriously.

Blames Insane Wife.

New York.—Complaining that his wife, who is now in an insane asylum at Middletown, got him to marry her through fraud, Alfred Kopetre is now asking for a divorce.

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KNOWLEDGE OF FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES NEEDED FOR SUCCESS IN PIGEON INDUSTRY

When Breeding for Profit It Is Necessary to Curtail All Unnecessary Expense—Birds With Vigorous Constitutions Required for Breeding.

Pigeons are found wherever man has set his foot in any part of the civilized world. This bird has been used for sporting and for food for many hundreds of years. There are eleven recognized distinct breeds and the variety of these breeds is almost endless.

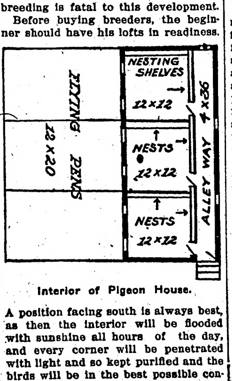
There is a great difference of opinion among breeders as to the best varieties for squab raising for the market. The Homer probably stands at the head of the list, and there are large plants in the United States that raise no other kind. Then there are several crosses between the Homer and other breeds, and each variety has its admirers.

Perhaps today the white Homers are in greater demand than any other breed.

A cock pigeon should be selected for his activity and good disposition. If he struts about a good deal and is continually cooing he will generally make a good breeder.

The bird that is stupid, sluggish or negligent in the care of his plumage or vicious in his actions toward other birds should never be selected. A bird that is related to its mate or bred from blood relatives should never be used for breeding purposes. Birds with vigorous constitutions are necessary for successful market breeding and inbreeding is fatal to this development.

Before buying breeders, the beginner should have his lofts in readiness.



Interior of Pigeon House.

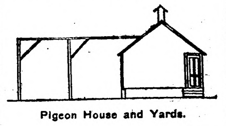
A position facing south is always best, as then the interior will be flooded with sunshine all hours of the day, and every corner will be penetrated with light and so kept purified and the birds will be in the best possible condition.

As a general thing, a single-story house is best, with the floor one foot or more from the ground. The house should have a pitch roof, with the higher side for the front. Windows should be made in front only, as all the available space at the back and sides will be needed for the nests. The loft can be made larger or smaller, as space and other circumstances direct.

A proportion which has almost come to be the standard among those who breed pigeons for squab raising is nine feet in front with a drop to three feet to the back and about ten feet wide inside; the depth may be somewhat greater than the width. A succession of these lofts may be built as the business progresses, or they may be put up at the same time.

The partitions between the lofts are of boards or of wire netting, as may be preferred. There should be doors leading from one loft to the other with nests up the back and around the sides as far as the doors permit. A window that goes across a space one-half the width of the front of the house and wide in proportion should be made in front—and it should be kept clean, not, like too many that we see, allowed to be obscured by dust and filth until only a dim light can penetrate the inside.

An aviary or fly of wire outside is necessary to the completion of the accommodations for the pigeons that are to be kept by the breeder. The fly should be larger than the loft itself. It should be the same height as the house and twice as long. That is, a house of which the board part is ten feet across in front should have the wire fly twenty feet long.



Pigeon House and Yards.

A single loft with a wire fly can be made very simply. A succession of four lofts would make a building forty feet long and twelve feet wide. With such a loft the wire fly should extend across the front up as high as the roof and about twice as deep as the house proper; that is, for a house of four rooms of the same depth as the one suggested, the wire should be twenty to twenty-four feet wide across the whole front of the building.

The nests for the pigeons are arranged along the back and side walls. They should run from twelve inches from the floor to within the same distance from the roof, and be a little more than three feet wide, so as to divide the back space of ten feet into three equal parts. Be careful not to overcrowd, as it requires skill to handle a large number of pigeons in one loft successfully.

Each compartment should be fixed in such a way that one end can be darkened, and the nest should be placed at this side.

It will be found best to use the earthen nest pans that can be bought from dealers in pigeon supplies, and these should be supplied material like shavings, pine needles, etc., such as would be suitable for the birds to rest upon.

When breeding for profit it is very necessary to curtail all unnecessary expense. A building such as that described can be put up of plain matched boards at the lowest cost possible. If more money is spent on the building itself it may be papered and clapboarded, which might be better in sections where the winters are extremely severe. The cost of good Homers from a reliable dealer is $2.00 per pair, and it does not pay to get poor stock. Economize in your building and general equipment if necessary, but get good birds if you want to be sure of profitable results, and be sure that they are properly mated.

SOME ADVANTAGES OF CROP ROTATION

Whole Supply of Soil Food Utilized and Organic Matter Maintained.

Advantages connected with the adoption of rotation are:

1. The whole food supply of the soil can be utilized. This is not possible when only one crop is grown, for some crops feed only in the surface soil, leaving stores of food deeper in the soil untouched.

2. The amount of valuable organic matter in the soil can be maintained and even increased.

3. The free nitrogen of the air can be made use of.

4. Insect, fungus and weed pests can be destroyed or controlled.

5. Provision can be made for the economical distribution of labor throughout the year.

The rotation suitable for the wheat farmer is one in which wheat is grown alternately with a fodder crop, says Rural Homes. This implies wheat growing combined with stock raising. On small holdings in most districts of 20 inches rainfall and over, this may be so arranged dthat a crop is grown each year. Such a plan, however, has the disadvantage of entailing that some of the land be prepared in great haste and possibly at an unsuitable time.

Millet Hay for Horses.

A western experiment station found that millet cut just before it matured and used exclusively as coarse fodder for horses caused lameness, swelling of joints and softening of bone structure. In a few cases it resulted fatally. On the other hand, there are those who say it can be fed at any time in any condition and any quantities to horses without ill effects.

SUDDEN CHANGES IN FEED DISTURBS HOGS

Going From Old to New Corn Quickly Disarranges Digestive Organs.

Sudden changes from old to new corn disturb the hog's digestive apparatus and make him subject to disease, even if they do not cause it.

Green corn fed with the old corn, effecting the change gradually, is very beneficial, cooling the hog and furnishing an appetizer. It may be at this time the hogs will neglect the old corn if their teeth and gums have been sore on account of its hardness; if so, soak it. A stalk of corn per hog, even when the corn is in silk, is good practice, as at this time the stalk contains most of the nourishment that will go into the ear. By the time hogs cease eating the leaves and stalk, the ear may be snapped for them. Such preparatory feeding is specially beneficial where corn has to be hogged down later, a practice which often has much to recommend it if the area is not so large as to allow the animals to waste the field.

Locating Turkeys.

I put bells on the old turkeys and find them a great help in discovering the birds, as the tinkle shows the direction to look and the bright metal is easily seen, says a writer in an exchange. It is a great help to find them when turned on the range. We go after them every night about four o'clock until they learn to come home, which they will in one or two weeks. The bells are nine cents apiece.

Benefits of Machine Oil.

Remember that one of the greatest economies to be practiced is the judicious use of machine oil. It lightens labor and lengthens the life of the farm tools.

MAIN CITY OF CEYLON

COLOMBO ALWAYS INTERESTING TO THE TRAVELER.

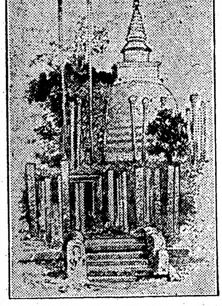
Its Origin Goes Back Beyond the Pages of History and Has Record in Writings of the Earliest Geographer.

Colombo, Ceylon.—Apart from its importance as the chief city of Ceylon, Colombo, in consequence of its selection as port of call on the Australian route, has a special significance. To so many English eyes it is the first glimpse of tropical luxuriance, and, however much a man may afterward explore Equatorial regions, it still remains in his recollection as essentially typical of the Tropics.

One day early in November I had my first view of Colombo, and beheld the low promontory which Ptolemy the geographer marked on his map in the second century A. D. as "Jovis Extremum." I thought on this, by first day in Colombo, as I stood in the streets—streets as busy as Cheapside at one o'clock—that it might well be called "The City of the Silent Feet," for the fact that nearly everyone goes barefoot lessens enormously the amount of noise. The heat and the extreme humidity at first press hard upon the stranger, and a baffling envelope of lassitude seemed trying all the while to clog and hamper every movement of body or of limb.

Two-wheeled bullock-carts innumerable passed along at a leisurely pace, many of them loaded with tea-chests and some with plantains or other fruit. The bullocks were little creatures for the most part, sometimes black and sometimes fawn or a reddish brown, and the wooden yokes that lay across their necks were heavily fashioned. A thatch of palm-leaves protected the goods from rain and sun. In the main thoroughfares tramways echoed the modernity of shops and office buildings, but the old order jostled with the new. A herd of water buffaloes obstructed the tramlines; on the steps of the pretentious general postoffice native letter-writers, under wide umbrellas, scribbled missives for their clients, and at every street corner squatted the sellers of betel, generally women.

Of the wonderful Dagobas remaining at Anuradhapura space will permit no description—not of the Thuparama, the most beautiful, where the right collarbone of Buddha was enshrined, of the vast mass of the Ruanwell and the four statues recently discovered among its ruins of the great Abhaya-Giri, the Jetavanarama, or the Lankarama. They and the scattered ruins in the depths of the forest show still the extent of the buildings of that sacred city beside which ancient Rome and Byzantium were but pigmy towns.



Where the right collar-bone of Buddha was once enshrined: The Thuparama Dagoba Anuradhapura.

BEAR IS UNINVITED GUEST

Enters Sleeping Room, Whose Occupant Vacates Instanter Without Waiting to Dress.

Hood River, Ore.—The citizens of the Oak Grove district, armed with the family weapons and followed by all of the dogs that qualified for the event, are passing the time in a bear hunt. A big brown bruin came down out of the Green Point hills a few days ago, raided a raspberry patch at the ranch of Esquire C. C. Lemmon, destroyed the apiary of another rancher and entered the kitchen of the Appledel.

Robert Shinn, a graduate of the Oregon Agricultural college, who is caring for the Appledel tract, keeps bachelor's hall there. His slumbers of the early dawn were disturbed by the noise of the bear raiding the culinary department.

In a few seconds the bear had entered his sleeping apartment. Shinn left hurriedly through an open window by his bed. The flapping of his night shirt waving an adieu so suddenly in the cool morning breeze frightened the bear, which turned over a cupboard of jams and canned fruits in its hasty exit through the pantry.

The bear is said to be one of the largest ever seen in this region, and the ranchers fear that unless it is killed it will begin to raid barnyard

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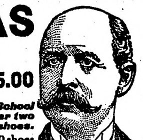

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A modern school. 700 pupils. 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

Nothing More to Live For.

Without question, the Scots curler of whom Lord Lyveden tells in Fry's Magazine placed the proper value on his sport.

During a recent curling match in Switzerland, the skip of one of the teams, who happened to be a Scotsman, was so delighted with the accurate shot of one of his team, that he was heard to address him in the following manner: "Lie down and dee, mon; lie down and dee. Ye'll never lay a finer stane nor that if ye live to be a hundred."

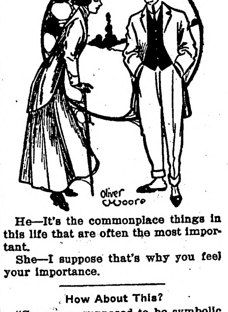
Appointed Day of Judgment.

A horse dealer in an English town had lent a horse to a solicitor, who killed the animal through bad usage. The dealer insisted on payment, and the lawyer, refusing cash, said he would give a bill for the amount, but it must be at a long date. The lawyer drew a promissory note, making it payable on the day of judgment. An action was raised, and the lawyer asked the sheriff to look at the bill. Having done so, the sheriff replied: "This is the day of judgment. I decree you to pay tomorrow."

Precaution.

Chimmie—Hey, Maggie, hold dis bag o' peanuts fer me fer a minute—here comes a poor relation o' mine!—Life.

LEFT HIM THINKING.



He—It's the commonplace things in this life that are often the most important.

She—I suppose that's why you feel your importance.

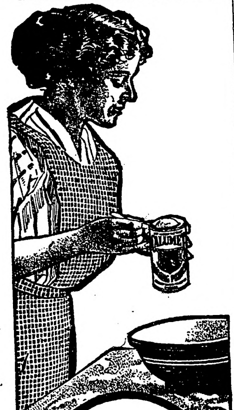
How About This?

"Geese are supposed to be symbolic of all that is foolish."

"Well, go on."

"But you never see an old gander hoard up a million kernels of corn and then go around trying to mate with a gosling."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For Headache Nervousness and Backache due to disorders of Kidneys and Bladder



More Economical Both in Use and Cost
CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet *insures* the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Talking Shop.

Hewitt—I see that when our writer friend was married nobody was allowed to kiss the bride.

Jewett—How was that?

Hewitt—At the wedding reception he put up a card reading "All rights reserved."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Language.

"I'm going to whip that child."

"No, you're not! It's my child. Now, beat it!"

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A smooth man is liable to be slippery.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

PROVERBS BY THE WAYSIDE

De growlers has got ez much right ter de worl' ez de rest of us, but thank de Lawd, dey don't own all of it.

You is always disapp'inted w'en you goes 'roun lookin' fer de perfect man. De sun gives light an' life, an' yit dar's spots on it.

Many a poor man goes whistlin' throo life, not bekaze he's happy, but it's deepes' way in de worl' ter fool Trounble, an' keep him at a safe distance.—Atlanta Constitution.

IF YOU ARE SWEET SIXTEEN

Don't neglect to be a "mother" to him; men rather expect it, just why they never can tell.

Don't fall in love because you are at boarding school, and the other girls consider it the proper thing.

Don't forget to ask your sweetheart's advice whether he's older or younger than yourself—of course, you can suit yourself about taking it.

Don't talk too much to the young man; let him talk all he wants to. Most men prefer to do the talking before marriage; your opportunity will come later.

Don't tell your most intimate girl friend about it when you do fall in love. Don't tell anybody; let the young man do the telling, and be sure that he tells it to you first.

I HAVE LEARNED FROM FIDO

To keep clean.

To swat the fly.

To growl at bullies.

To be a faithful friend.

To smell before tasting.

To refuse to drink alcohol.

To drink plenty of cold water.

To "speak" when I want things.

To know when a master appears.

To eliminate cats from my acquaintance.

To sense an enemy and keep distance.

To remember that even bones have marrow.

And to hit the shady spots in hot weather.—Judge.

STRANGER THAN FICTION

When a vacation is a real rest.

When a dentist can't find a cavity.

When the girl you really love, loves you.

When it does not rain on your vacation.

When a summer girl declines to flirt.

When your wife refuses a new gown.

When a magazine accepts your poem.

When your gold mining stock pays a dividend.

When you have money after a honeymoon.

When the doctor says, "You need no medicine."

When the horse you play to win comes in first.

When you walk in the dark without barking your shins.

When your auto tire forgets to puncture on a hurry-up trip.

RAM'S HORN BROWN

The most of us profess too much and do too little.

The man who looks for good will find it everywhere

The truth that hits us hardest is the one we need the most.

The timber in the sawlog is what they pay for at the mill.

Nothing pays less than making mountains out of mole hills.

Many a bad case of backsliding has its beginning in a horse trade.

The blessing for which we are not grateful is more than half lost.

The ability to do something that ought to be done is a call to do it.

It is the man who believes something who makes the splinters fly.

The faith that moves mountains always moves a lot of other things first.

The man who knows that God is with him is a hard man to discourage.

Too many are afraid to put on the whole armor for fear they will have to fight.

THE FAMOUS GRAPH FAMILY

Tele—
Phono—
Photo—
Auto—
Bio—
Dicto.—Detroit Free Press.

EPIGRAMS.

The average married man does as he pleases—after consulting with his wife.

One of the advantages of being a woman is that she doesn't have to spend her time trying to give up injurious habits.

If you would size up a woman correctly, listen intently to what she says about her dearest friend.—Rose Melville, in Green Book Album.

SOME DAY

Some day the city is going to look after things a whole lot better than it does now.

Some day all untenanted apartments and houses will be properly sterilized and fumigated.

Some day the use of wall paper in apartment houses will be prohibited.

Some day our playgrounds, parks and public buildings will be the tip-top standard of the United States, if not of the world.

Everyone from everywhere comes here to see how we do everything. We ought to show them the best.

Some day there'll be no graft, or if there is, every one will get a slice.

Some day everything's going to be so nice every one'll be glad to be living, so let's all help to that end.

LUKE M'LUKE SAYS

Cupid gets a whole lot of credit that should be given the old hammock out on the porch.

A man forgets all about his old Plato when the girl gets so close to him that he can inhale the fragrance of her hair.

Speaking of Hope, did you ever see a fat woman weighing herself five days after she had cut out ice cream and candy?

A woman has a cinch these hot days. If a man wore a suit made of peek-a-boo shirt waist material he would be arrested in five minutes.

Lillian Russell says that we cannot say that the Venus de Milo never wore a corset, because we never saw her dressed. At that, Venus never had much on some of our modern girls.

Some of these women with abnormal busts always make a man wonder how they preserve their balance without carrying weights in the rear.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

A silent man never has to eat his words.

Almost any little old restaurant can pose as a chop house.

If you would keep your friends, let them keep their money.

The size of a dollar depends on whether it is coming or going.

A good memory is one that enables us to forget unpleasant things.

The average man is always butting in and adding to his collection of enemies.

Typewriters tell no tales—but the same cannot always be said of stenographers.

If you want people to sit up and take notice simply make a noise like a hundred dollar bill.

After a man has been married six months he never takes a friend home to dine without first letting his wife know.

An expert cabinetmaker can take a new piece of furniture and make it look as if it was 200 years old—and so can the average small boy.—Chicago News.

BY THE OFFICE SAGE

It is easier to make new laws than to enforce old ones.

In coming out on top many a man's hair beats him to it.

There is nothing harder to cure than a diseased imagination.

If marriage is a failure, why is the average widow so persistent?

Don't attempt to get the upper hand of others in an underhanded way.

Query—Does a loud waistcoat enable a man to put on a bold front?

The airship chauffeur looks down on the chap who runs an automobile

Political orators in this country usually make a noise like a war whoop.

Wanted a Bite.

Oh, yes; it was raining—had been all day. But they didn't mind that so much; you see, they were fishermen. All the same, they were trudging home, with weary steps and very weary-looking faces.

Their baskets were empty, and, to be candid, they were in a very bad temper.

As they entered the little village a large dog ran at one of the party. The dog had a ferocious look, and was barking furiously. But the fisherman did not take much alarm at the animal. He just kicked it away carelessly.

"Aren't you afraid he'll go for you?" inquired another of the party, somewhat anxiously.

The one who had kicked at the dog looked at his companion in a sorrowful manner.

"I only wish he would!" he replied. "I'd chance almost anything to be able to g ohome and say I'd had a bite!"

BABY IN MISERY WITH RASH

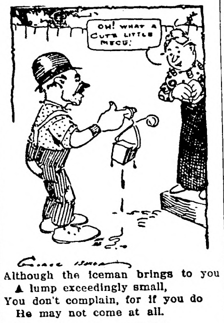
Monroe, Wis.—"When my baby was six weeks old there came a rash on his face which finally spread until it got nearly all over his body. It formed a crust on his head, hair fell out and the itch was terrible. When he would scratch the crust, the water would ooze out in big drops. On face and body it was in a dry form and would scale off. He was in great misery and at nights I would lie awake holding his hands so that he could not scratch and disfigure himself. I tried simple remedies at first, then got medicine, but it did no good.

"Finally a friend suggested Cuticura Remedies, so I sent for a sample to see what they would do, when to my surprise after a few applications I could see an improvement, and he would rest better. I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap and before I had them half used my baby was cured. His head is now covered with a luxuriant growth of hair and his complexion is admired by everybody and has no disfigurements." (Signed) Mrs. Annie Saunders, Sept. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

When a man does get even with another he is never satisfied until he gets a little more so.

SMILING MARTYRDOM.


OH! WHAT A CUTE LITTLE PIECE!

Although the iceman brings to you
A lump exceedingly small,
You don't complain, for if you do
He may not come at all.

Seizing the Opportunity.

She—Old Mr. Steiner told me he would marry me at once if he were twenty-five years younger.

He—Why, that would be just my age!

She—Ach, this is so sudden.—Exchange.

A Dead One.

"The doctor says that I will live about a year."

"That will be a great change for you."

"What will?"

"Living."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A woman has no business with a family if she can't take something old and make it over into something new.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

People who are crippled in the head get less sympathy than any other cripples.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

One way to hold a man's interest is to take a mortgage on his property.

BACKACHE A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Pain in the back is the kidney's signal of distress. If this timely warning is ignored, there is grave danger of dropsy, gravel, uric poisoning, or Bright's disease.

When you have reason to suspect your kidneys, use a special kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve weak, congested kidneys—cure backache—regulate the urine. Good proof in the following statement.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY

George L. Cotter, Elm St., Damariscotta, Me., says: "Two years ago I suffered from kidney trouble. My back was often so lame that I could hardly get home from business. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They entirely removed the pains and I have never had any further trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

FOR SALE—160 A. NR. HUMBOLDT AND Mancroft, in Sask., Can.; 50 a. cult.; 4 r. house, barn, outbldgs. Cox, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—80 A. NR. BOYCEVILLE, DUNN Co., Wis.; 70 a. cult.; 6 r. house, outbldgs., etc., will sacrifice. Wilson, Box 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—40 A. NR. RIB LAKE, TAYLOR Co., Wis.; 15 a. cult.; 6 r. house, barn, outbldgs., stock, etc. Falkman, Bx. 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—320 A. NR. MILTON, CAVAlier Co., N. D.; 305 a. cult.; 5 r. house, barn, outbldgs., 3 a. trees. Hess, Box 319, Chicago.

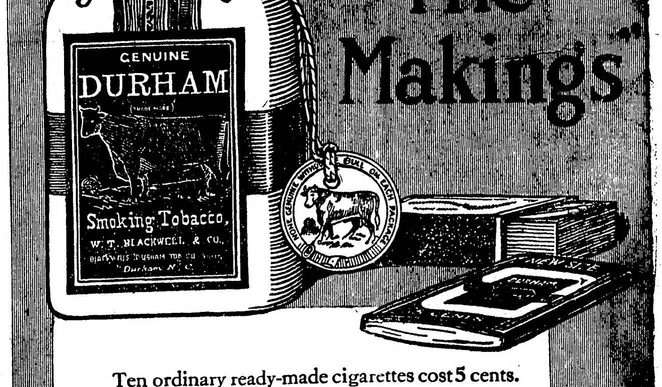
TO SETTLE ESTATE, 200 A. NR. GARDEN Grove, Decatur Co., Ia.; 140 a. cult.; 5 r. house, outbldgs. Brazelton, Bx. 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—50 A., ALL CULT., NR. HANover, Gray Co., Ont., Can.; 8 r. house, barn, outbldgs., orch., etc. Bader, Bx. 319, Chicago.

FOR SALE—400 A., ONEIDA CO., IDAHO, nr. Preston; 100 a. cult.; 6 r. house; barn, outbldgs., mach., etc. Mecham, Bx 319, Chgo.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.



"The Makings"

Ten ordinary ready-made cigarettes cost 5 cents.
Ten better ready-made cigarettes cost 10 cents.
Ten more expensive ready-made cigarettes cost 25 cents.
But you can roll FORTY of the best possible cigarettes from each 5-cent sack of "Bull" Durham.
Why pay more?

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

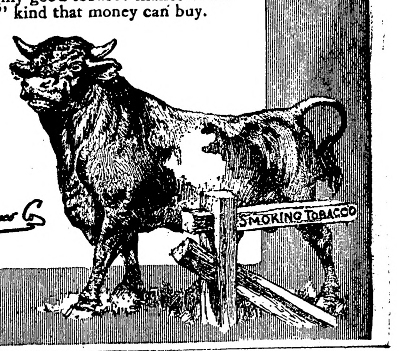
This pure, honest, thoroughly good tobacco makes better cigarettes than any "made" kind that money can buy.

Smoked in pipes and cigarettes by more millions of men than all other high-grade tobaccos combined.

At your dealer's

A book of "papers" FREE with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.



PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

With Martin O'Brien, of Crookston, as chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee the candidates need have no fear but that when their political finish comes in November, the dead ones will make "beautiful corpses".

The democrotic candidates met at St. Paul on Tuesday to select a state central committee and adopt some plans for the coming campaign It was a lively meeting. Murphy, O'Brien, Sullivan, Hartigan, Lawler and Daly were all there. If Casey or O'Connor had been present 'twould undoubtedly have been an elegant reproduction of Donnybrook Fair—and it came near being that same, anyway.

It is clear that the leaders of the democratic party consider Taft's cause as being already hopelessly lost, and democratic newspapers all over the country are concentrating their efforts to defeat Roosevelt. We believe that the country is capable of saving itself, no matter who is president, but it certainly appears that both old parties are afraid of the Progressive movement, which proves that they both realize that the new party has a hold on the people that is exceedingly dangerous for the old partie systems. Instead of it being Wilson and Roosevelt against Taft, as the fight was early in the campaign, it has now developed into an united effort of Taft and Wilson against Roosevelt. This condition can exist only because the confidential reports from all over the country to the headquarters of both old parties show Roosevelt to be the strongest candidate with the people.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

For Representative.

(Paid adv. $5.00. Published in behalf of and authorized by Walther Anderson.)

I wish to announce to the voters of the 63rd Legislative District that I am a candidate for the office of Representative on the Republican ticket.

If intrusted with the duties of this office it will be my aim to institute and support progressive measures, and I pledge myself to be ever mindful of the welfare of this district and our state at large.

Yours Sincerely,
WALTHER ANDERSON.

Card of Thanks.

(Adv.; paid by Carl Holm, Sec.)

I desire to take this opportunity and this means of thanking all of my friends for the excellent vote given me at the primary election.

This vote convinces me that the people of Marshall County are well satisfied with my work as Probate Judge and that this is one instance wherein honesty and efficiency are appreciated.

Thanking you for past favors, I remain,

Very truly yours,
PETER H. HOLM.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.—Paid by Carl Hanson.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds of Marshall County, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the ensuing General Election. I pledge myself, if elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability.

CARL HANSON.

We Progress.

"Then you like bridge?" "Sure I do! And yet I once thought pingpong was fun."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For County Auditor

(Adv.; paid by P. B. Malberg.)

To the voters of Marshall county.

I hereby announce that I am a

Progressive Democaatic candidate for the office of County Auditor and will apprecieate your help and influence during this campaign and be thankful if you have me in your vote on election day Nov. 5th.

And if you elect me I shall conduct myself, and serve you in the future as I have in the past.

Yours Truly,
—P. B. Malberg.

JUST SUITS THE FAR NORTH

Peculiar Boots Worn by Men and Women in New Brunswick Are a Necessity in That Region.

A New York man has on view a pair of boots which he brought home with him from a fishing trip in New Brunswick this season and which are a curiosity, although familiar footwear with the hunters and trappers of that faraway region.

They are known there as "moose shanks," and are the skin of a moose's hind legs, cured without tanning, and made up into the foot and leg covering as seen in this pair. The ankle part of the moose's leg skin constitutes the foot, the elbow or bend in the leg the heel and the lower part of the thigh the leg.

The hunter keeps these queer looking boots pliant by ample greasing with deer tallow, and wears them over three or four pairs of woolen stockings. They are water and cold proof in the most severe weather.

The New Yorker also brought back as a companion to these boots a pair of boots of the kind backwoods women wear in the cold and long winters of New Brunswick. These are made from the skins of a caribou's hind legs after the same manner as the moose shank boots are made, but are more delicate and ornamental.

TOOK HIM TOO LITERALLY

According to Shuster's Expressed Wishes the Offending Baker Was "Gotten Rid Of."

In his book, "The Strangling of Persia," W. Morgan Shuster, the American who took such a prominent part in Persian affairs a few months ago, tells this: "In connection with the bread supply a rather grewsome incident occurred. The chief baker of Teherau was one of the principal grafters in the 'municipal bread ring' and a great trouble maker for the treasury. He was a man of evil record, and reputed to have baked an offending subordinate to death in his own oven on more than one occasion. Speaking of him and his intrigues one day to several prominent nationalists, I remarked that he was the cause of most of the trouble with the bread supply in the capital, was feeding inferior bread to the people, and that he should be 'gotten rid of.'

"A morning or so afterward, on entering my office rather late, I was informed by one of my Persian assistants that 'the chief baker had been killed in accordance with my wishes.' I leave the reader to imagine my surprise and feelings. As a matter of fact he had been assassinated, and though I have no reason to believe that my own remarks had anything to do with his taking off, I determined thenceforth to be more cautious and precise in my language.

"The unfortunate man was a murderer, and had waxed wealthy by stealing from the poor; often starving people of the city, so no great injustice was, perhaps, done, but the interpretation put by my young Persian friend on his untimely end gave me quite a shock. From that time on the control of the bread became much easier."

HAD TO EAT THE REWARD

Woman Really Didn't Want To, But Dislike Had Entered Into the Matter.

A woman of limited means, who had never indulged in luxuries of any kind, suddenly took to regaling her callers with candied fruits and confectionery. "Don't think I am running into criminal extravagance," she explained to an intimate friend. "These things don't cost me a penny. I get them in the queerest way imaginable. One day I found a very valuable diamond brooch. It was advertised for, and a liberal reward was offered for its return. I returned the brooch.

"It belonged to the wife of a confectioner. She hemmed and hawed about the reward and lamented hard times. Before I had time to decline the reward that had been offered she said: 'Money is so dreadfully scarce. How would you like to take out the $25 in trade—so much candy a week until it is paid off? I think my husband would agree.'

"Then I changed my mind about refusing the reward. I did not particularly want the candy, but I disliked the woman so heartily that I couldn't stand it to let her off without paying something, so just to spite her I am ruining my complexion by trying to eat up that reward."

HORSE NOT DISAPPEARING.

At the present time more than 20,000,000 horses would have to be replaced before the automobile could be in absolute monopoly. In 1900 there were over thirteen and a half million horses in this country. Ten years later the number had increased to 21,040,000. A most pleasing fact is that their quality steadily improves.

CAN YOU BLAME HER?

"Why are you giving up your flat?"

"My wife's got so stout that she can't get into the kitchen, and she's sensitive about it."

EVEN HE FAILED.

Argus was boasting of his hundred eyes. "Can you see what an engaged couple see in one another?" we ask.—New York Sun.

SUBJECTIVELY.

"All men look alike," simpered the fluffy young thing.

"To you?" queried the mere man.

"No; at me."

WOULDN'T MATTER THERE.

"I don't know what to do with my son. He's so irresponsible."

"Get him on the weather bureau."

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

POLITICS! POLITICS! POLITICS!

That's the principal topic this year.

A great many papers publish only that part of the political news which agrees with their views, but

THE DULUTH HERALD

progressive in thought and independent in action, prints

All the News of All the Parties

This is one of the many features which have earned for The Herald the title of the

"BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST"

Send for sample copy and be convinced.

Mailed daily Three Months for One Dollar.

Address Herald Circulation Dept., Duluth Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1912 NO. 11

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley	
Oats	
Rye	

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Dr. Nelson went to Stratcona Wednesday on professional business.

H. O. Lidenberg, State Dairy Inspector, was here Wednesday and Thursday in an official capacity.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Oct. 28 and 29. Read his "ad."

Olaus Rodahl came up from Nielsville on Saturday for a visit with his family in East Valley. He has been working down there all fall and expects to continue doing so for some weeks to come.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

J. M. Ryan is the first hay shipper this season from this point, having loaded and shipped a car of excellent hay for Beaudette on Saturday.

S. S. Kolden and Miss Sophie Olberg brove out to Thief Lake Tuesday. Miss Olberg visited with her relatives while Mr. Kolden had some business matters to attend to.

A. J. Nelson, the Great Northern agent here, has decided not to join the automobile brigade just at present and on Tuesday bought a nice driving pony for the useof his family.

Judge Grindeland and Court Reporter Braggans were visitors here yesterdry. They are over from Warren on a hunting expedition in the Mud Lake region, but reported poor luck so far.

Walther Anderson, the Badger man who aspires to be our representative in the state legislature, is here today getting acquainted with the people. Mr. Anderson has personality and ideas, and is making votes.

ESTRAY—A dark red and white heifer calf, with white forehead, came to my place early this summer and stayed with my cattle off and on. It has remained steadily for the past few weeks. Owner can have same by calling, proving property and paying expenses.
Wm. Wendt, Sec. 11, Excel Twp.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by John A. Sorum.)

To the voters of Marshall County:

Having received the Democratic nomination for the office of Sheriff, I will appreciate your help and influence before election and your vote on election day, Nov. 5th, and, if elected, I shall ever be ready to perform the duties of the office of Sheriff without fear or favor to any one.

Yours truly,
JOHN A. SORUM,
Holt, Minn.

P. B. Malberg, the Democratic candidate for county auditor, is here today in the interest of his candidacy.

Our country correspondents are all on strike just at the present time. Probably they are busy with harvest work, but we have quite a picture gallery for our readers to study for a time until the correspondents get busy again.

Mrs N. J. Engebretson left Wednesday for Everett, Wash., and intends to spend the winter with her daughters there and at Vancouver, B. C. She has been making her home with her sons, Nils and Carl, for the past year or so.

Had to Have Operation

On Tuesday Mrs. P. A. Risberg took her little son, Walmer, to Thief River Falls for a surgical operation on his right knee. During the fair at Thief River Falls in August Mr. and Mrs. Risberg and family were visitors there and Walmar stepped through a defective sidewalk injuring the knee. Since then he has suffered intensely from time to time with the injured limb and the doctors in attendance decided that he would have to submit to an operation. This was done on Wednesday and it was found that tuberculosis of the bone had developed. Reports yesterday were to the effect that the operations had been successfully performed and that the lad is progressing favorably, but may have to lose the use of the knee joint for life.

REMEMBER

$50 REWARD will be paid to any one who furnishes information leading to the arrest and conviction for each and every person who destroys any insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Company's line between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

For Sheriff.

Having received the Republican nomination for Sheriff at the primary election, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of that party and all my other friends at the election on November 5th.

I invite the closest scrutiny of my official record and promise, if re-elected to devot my entire time to the faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of my office.

WILLIAM FORSBERG

Statement

Of the ownership, management, etc., of The Northern Light, published weekly at Holt, Minn., required by the Act of August 24, 1912

Name of—	Postoffice address
Editor,	Chas. W. Latta, Holt.
Managisg editor	do.
Business managers,	do.
Publishers,	do.
Owners,	do.
Mortgagee,	Holt State Bank, Holt.

(Signed) CHAS. W. LATTA.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of Oct., 1912.

NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public, Marshall County, Minn.

My commission expires June 15, 1919.

SAVED BY THE CONSTITUTION.

The late Thomas B. Reed, when a lad, was requested to bail out a small boat that had been leaking badly and was almost full of water.

"I can't do it," replied Tom. "It's unconstitutional."

"What do you mean?" inquired the owner of the boat.

"The constitution of the United States says," replied the future statesman, "that 'excessive bail shall not be required' of any man."—Youth's Companion.

EVIDENTLY A SUFFRAGETTE.

"Do you believe that the people should rule?"

"Yes, and also believe that the wives of the people should have something to say."

NOT QUALIFIED.

"Is Jinkle a professional humorist?"

"No, indeed. He never pokes fun at Philadelphia or Boston."

FILLING THE BILL.

"Has this play of yours got any punch in it?"

"Oh, yes, sir. There's a milk punch in the first act."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Oct. 28 and 29.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

Stevens Furs

Our New Goods are here, and we want to show you some actual Bargains

We're specializing in Sheep-lined Coats at all prices from

$3.00 Up to $15.00

.....These Goods Satisfy.....

In Cold Weather Goods we Lead Them All.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

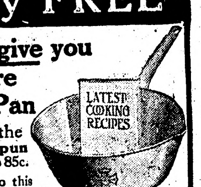
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan



with any purchase of the **Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable **sauce pan** that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is **guaranteed to you for 15 years.** Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

*Name*________
*Town*________
*Street*________

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

LATE EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Political Notes.

Governor Hadley announced he would support President Taft.

The only hope for Taft electors in California is to win their case in court.

Winston Churchill was nominated for governor by New Hampshire progressives.

A call for further contributions has been made by the democratic national committee.

Colonel Roosevelt told a New Orleans crowd the progressive party has come to stay.

Governor Johnson concluded his New England tour, and will next invade New York.

Tammany Leader Murphy is thought to be getting ready to dump Governor Dix and turn to a new man.

Taft electors are shut off absolutely from the ballot in California by a decision of the supreme court.

Mr. Roosevelt says it is difficult to draw a distinction between the republican and democratic parties.

Governor Wilson, at Indianapolis, delivered a direct attack on the administrations of Taft and Roosevelt.

Governor McGovern of Wisconsin issued a statement in which he announced that the howuld vote for the Roosevelt and Johnson presidential electors on November 5.

Governor Woodrow Wilson was the central figure in the New Jersey democratic state convention at which a state platform was adopted and candidates for presidential electors nominated.

Advices received by Secretary of State Frank C. Jordan stated that necessary signatures to petitions for placing Roosevelt electors on the November ballot had been obtained in the various counties of California.

Electoral candidates on the Pennsylvania republican state ticket favorable to Roosevelt and Johnson will place their withdrawals from the ticket in the hands of H. D. W. English of Pittsburgh to file on October 9.

Intention on the part of attorneys for the Kansas Taft electors to press the litigation over the right of Roosevelt men to re-main on the republican electoral ticket was indicated in Washington, despite reports that a compromise had been reached.

A charge that former President Roosevelt had done "an illegal thing in order to build up an irresistible power" in permitting the purchase by the United States Steel corporation of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company was made in a speech by Governor Woodrow Wilson.

Governor F. E. McGovern issued a formal statement favoring the candidacy of Theodore Roosevelt, declaring him the natural choice of all republicans, and worthy of the support of all progressives. McGovern's declaration means a parting of the ways between himself and Senator La Follette.

General.

Congressman Bartholdt replied sharply to charges of Roosevelt.

A Rio Janiero loan of $15,000,000 at 5 per cent is shortly to be floated.

Governor Wilson twitted Colonel Roosevelt about the alleged growth of trusts during his administration.

The human race has not kept pace with cattle and hogs according to a speaker at the conservation congress.

Severe earthquakes have been continuously registered by the seismographic instruments in the Berlin observatories.

F. Warren, aged 30, was sentenced at Des Moines to twenty years in the state prison. Warren attacked a 6-year-old girl.

A state conference of leaders of the woman suffrage cause was held in Cleveland, O., at which it was decided to held a state convention in Columbus late in November.

Nation-wide standardization of efforts to save babies was considered at the annual meeting of the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality, which opened in Cleveland.

In London, a man giving his name as Titus and claiming to be an American citizen, shot and killed a bar maid, seriously wounded three other people, and for a time caused a semi-panic in the west end.

The volcano Stromboli again it in eruption at Messina, Italy. Cinders, ashes, and incandescents and are being ejected from mine craters and dust is falling in large quanties over the surrounding country and outlying islands.

After a month in Beverly, interrupted by many trips, President Taft is beginning to show the good effects of his vacation.

France has decided to build a squadron of swift armed dirigibles for its aerial war fleet, in addition to the aeroplanes already possessed by the army.

Central American countries resent interference of the United States.

Roosevelt failed to appeal to the voters of eastern Tennessee.

One man was killed and others wounded as a result of strike troubles at Augusta, Ga.

One of the alleged Canadian bank robbers was caught at St. Louis.

A meeting of protest against home rule in Ireland was held at Belfast.

The financial showing of the government for the new quarter is satisfactory.

Mexico is not to confine the instructions of its army to Germany military men.

Colonel Roosevelt wound up his transcontinental tour with a speech at Raleigh, N. C.

Many were killed or injured in a wreck on the New Haven road at Westport, Conn.

A statewide conference of leaders of the woman's suffrage cause was held at Cleveland, O.

Wilson says he wants progressive nominated in New York but does not name his choice.

Mrs. Helen Pierce Gray was arrested in Washington at the behest of the Indian office.

Lieut. Donald H. Morrison was killed and eight injured by an explosion on the destroyer Walke.

Four people were killed and five injured when an automobile was struck by a train near Pittsburgh.

W. B. Townley of Chicago was chosen president of the underwriters association of the northwest.

Dr. Wiley, in a speech at Terre Haute, Ind., attacked the administrations of Roosevelt and Taft.

The Central Fuel Oil company, an oil-producing company in Oklahoma, was adjudged a bankrupt.

The failure of Blair Brothers, members of the New York consolidated stock exchange, was announced.

The siege of Managna cost the lives of a hundred and thirty-six women and a thousand soldiers.

Twelve thousand textile operatives are affected by a strike at Lawrence, Mass., and mill may shut down.

Turkey is bristling up under the threat of war, and there were scenes of excitement at Constantinople.

Ten per cent of our population was declared by the congress of hygiene and demography to be defective.

Prohibition and its effect on the cigar trade will be investigated by the cigarmakers' union of America.

Russia has suggested the advisability of a joint demand upon China for payment of the boxer indemnity.

The state convention of the national progressive party of Michigan named a ticket from secretary of state to justices of the supreme court.

Governor Colquitt was advised by the state department that permission for the crossing of Texas soil by Mexican federals entraining at Marathon, Tex., had been suspended.

Navy department officials believe that the cruiser Cincinnati, of the Asiatic fleet, ordered to Foo Chow, has gone there in response to a call for protection of Americans.

F. S. Pmeiffer, a Taft republican elector in the Second Missouri district, sent his resignation to the secretary of state. He is the sixth Taft elector to resign in Missouri.

George F. Considinee, proprietor of the Hotel Metropole, scene of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, filed a schedule in bankruptcy. He gives liabilities of $258,698 and assets of $6,242.

Attorney General U. S. Webb of California handed down a ruling that but one set of presidential electors can go on the November ballot as republican electors—those chosen by the majority of the Sacramento convention and pledged to Roosevelt and Johnson.

A ball which was to be given at Balmoral castle by King George was cancelled. The general opinion is that his majesty was too busy consulting with Sir Edward Grey, secretary of foreign affairs, on the present situation in Ireland to give his attention a social function.

All doubt as to the determination of the Chinese government to reject the proposed international bankers' loan of $350,000,000 was removed when President Yuan Shi Kai formally declined the proposal in answer to a direct question by Sir John L. oJrdan, the British minister at Peking.

W. S. Tinsman, assistant to President Mudge of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad, was chosen chairman of the General Managers' association of Chicago and of the Association of Western Railways. There are thirty-two railways affiliated with the General Managers' association.

Personal.

At Denver, when Mrs. Emethia Vincent called on her former husband, to collect her allmony, he refused to kiss her and she refused the money.

Governor Wilson commended the action of the New York state democratic convention in naming Congressman Sulzer for governor.

Mayor Harrison of Chicago issued a statement that a systematic campaign against vice conditions in the city was about to be begun under his supervision by the police.

Pierpont Morgan, proving a willing witness, told of his contributions to the republican campaign fund.

Governor Johnson made two speeches in Buffalo, one at the Broadway arsenal and another at a Polish hall.

Governor McGovern of Wisconsin issued a statement in which he announced that he would vote for Roosevelt and Johnson presidential electors on November 5.

Mrs. Kate Coombs, 80, for thirty years a $10-a-month U. S. treasury employe, never cashed a pay check, hoarding the $3,600 of Uncle Sam's warrants in her trunk.

WHEN A TONIC IS NECESSARY

If You Are Run Down and Debilitated the Health Can Only Be Restored by Building Up the Blood.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a wasting illness has preceded the decline in health.

Obscure influences, something unhealthful in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and an enfeeblement of the whole body. When a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

In such cases a complete change of climate or of work will sometimes effect a cure. It takes a long time, however, and for the great majority of sufferers is out of the question.

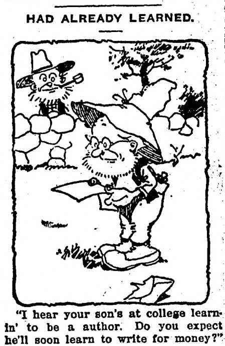
Mrs. G. P. Boutwell, of Clear Water, Minn., whose husband is a hardware merchant there, says:

"About two years ago, when I was living at West Union, Iowa, I was all run down through hard work and worry. I called a doctor who said I was suffering from general debility. He treated me for some time but was unable to do much for me. I had cold chills all of the time and seemed to be nearly bloodless. I could not keep anything on my stomach and lived on eggs and milk for some time. My stomach was sour and the gas on it kept me from getting much sleep at night. The doctor's medicine made my stomach feel worse.

"My father had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with benefit and advised me to try them. After a week or so I could notice a change. I soon became stronger, my appetite came back and the headaches disappeared. I was then able to eat without distress and began to do my work. I had a good color and gained in flesh. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cannot be praised too highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a general tonic and are useful in all diseases arising from poor blood or weakened nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, pale and sallow complexions and many forms of weakness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. A booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free upon request. Adv.

HAD ALREADY LEARNED.



"I hear your son's at college learnin' to be a author. Do you expect he'll soon learn to write for money?"

"Humph! He don't do nothin' else now."

UNTOLD AGONY WITH ECZEMA

170 N. 16th St., Portland, Ore.—"The eczema which started about two years ago, broke out in my wrists, then spread to my fingers. I suffered untold agony with them until I began to use Cuticura Remedies. It would appear in little pimples or blisters like, and when I scratched them, they would appear in little scales. The itching would be so bad that I could hardly sleep of nights. I would scratch my hands until they were most numb, then when the blood would course through them again the burning and smarting would be so bad that I could hardly stand it, and I got to be so easily irritated that my husband had to use all of his patience to get along with me.

"I believe I had tried just about every remedy offered to the public for such diseases, without any relief whatsoever, until my mother recommended Cuticura Remedies to me. I only used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment once when my cure began, and in a month of use it was gone entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Thos. Walsh, Oct. 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Getting Along Fine at School.

Now that school has been "going" several weeks parents are beginning to inquire of their young hopefuls as to their progress. The other day a mother out on Harrison boulevard, while eating luncheon with her six-year-old, asked:

"And how are you getting along in school, Dorothy?"

"Oh," replied Dorothy between mouthfuls of bread and milk, "just fine! I and Frances Smith are the smartest and best dressed girls in the school."—Kansas City Star.

Bunkoed.

Griggs—How about that piece of land you bought down on the cape? Anything come up on it?

Briggs—Yes, the tides.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Inspiration that comes in bottles is often adulterated with regrets.

WHITMAN SEES PLOT IN KILLING

DISTRICT ATTORNEY DIFFERS WITH DEPUTY COMMISSIONER DOUGHERTY.

VICTIM'S END PLANNED.

"Gyp the Blood" and "Lefty Louie" Declare They Think So.—Trial of Police Lieutenant Becker Opens.

New York, Oct. 8.—Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty declares that he is satisfied the motive for the murder of "Big Jack" Zelig by "Red Phil" Davidson here Saturday night was not to seal Zelig's lips against Former Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, who will be placed on trial for the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

After questioning Davidson for several hours and investigating events leading up to the killing of Zelig, the deputy commissioner said he was inclined to credit Davidson's story that he killed Zelig in revenge because the latter had robbed him.

"Lefty Louis," "Gyp the Blood," and other gunmen who are awaiting trial for the murder of Rosenthal ridiculed Davidson's story when seen in their cells and instisted that Zelig's taking off was planned and the plot executed to prevent his appearance at Becker's trial. It was reported that "Bald Jack" Rose, who will be a state witness against Becker, had warned District Attorney Whitman that Zelig never would live to testify against the police.

Whitman Sees Conspiracy.

District Attorney Whitman though admitting that no proof has yet been found to indicate that Zelig's death was the result of a conspiracy, is inclined to regard the murder as "more than a coincidence." The prosecutor insists that he had subjoenaed Zelig in the Becker trial and said he had expected his testimony to have an important bearing on the case. He added, however, that he had other witnesses who knew the facts he had planned to reveal through Zelig.

Investigation of Davidson's story revealed the fact that the revolver he used in killing Zelig had been the property of a Brooklyn policeman. It was purchased in a Jersey City pawnshop. The policeman, called upon to explain, declared he had lost the revolver. The pawn broker corroborated Davidson's story that he purchased the revolver Saturday. The broker said the weapon had been pledged more than a year ago.

Tells Two Stories.

Commissioner Dougherty broke down Davidson's first statement that Zelig had held him up in a hallway and robbed him of $400. Zelig, Davidson asserts, held him up at the point of a revolver in the cloak room of a Bowery dance hall Friday night, and took about $17 from him.

Davidson was arranged and remanded without bail to the Tombs. He was placed on the same tier with Becker and some of the gunmen charged with Rosenthal's murder. Both he and Becker denied they know each other. Davidson admitted acquaintance with "Lefty Louie" and "Whitey" Lewis.

He also told Dougherty he came from Toledo 12 years ago and had successive jobs as harness maker, dance hall performer and jewelry and clothing peddler.

Miners Agree to Wage Increase.

Great Falls, Mont., Oct. 8.—Coal miners of Montana by a referendum vote, have decided to accept the increased scale of wages agreed upon by the operators and representatives of the miners at a recent conference held here. The scale will take the place of the wage contract which expired on Oct. 1. Since the expiration of the old contract the miners have been idle, but it is expected they will return to work at once.

Miss Elkins May Be Bride.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Is Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of the late senator from West Virginia, married to William F. Hitt? That is the interesting question which is exciting Washington.

Found Murdered in Taxi.

Salt Lake, Utah, Oct. 8.—Thomas E. White, known as Eddie White, a taxicab chauffeur, was found murdered in his taxi in the residence district. He had been shot twice through the head and beaten with a blackjack.

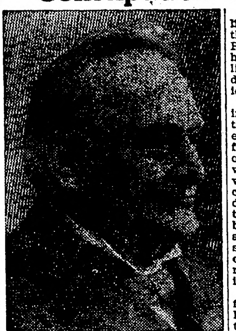
Kansas Postmaster Killed.

Louisburg, Kansas, Oct. 8.—George McElheney, postmaster here, was shot and killed at his home by an unknown assassin. The slayer used a shotgun.

Minister Urges Death Penalty.

Minneapolis, Oct. 8.—That capital punishment should be re-established in states where it has been abolished and that a failure to execute murderers is a dishonor to God, were statements made by Dr. Earle V. Pierce, in a sermon preached at the Central Baptist church. Dr. Pierce concluded a series of sermons on the general theme of "The Rights of the Individual and of the State Over Human Life." The text was, "Has the State the Right to Execute Murderers, and if so, is it Expedient?"

Constipation and Catarrh



S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.

You are constipated. You have taken laxatives a great many years. You have tried to select a diet that would keep your bowels regular. In this you have failed and were obliged to go back to your laxatives again. This, I say, has been going on many years.

You also have a slight catarrh in the head and throat. You never imagined that the catarrh had anything to do with the constipation. Suppose I were to tell you that as long as you have that catarrh you will never get better of your constipation. Would you believe me? Well, whether you would believe me or not it is the truth.

For many years I have been wrestling with the problem of furnishing the public an internal catarrh remedy. Peruna has been the remedy that I have devised and it has certainly relieved many thousand people, yes hundreds of thousands of people, of chronic catarrh.

Constipation was my chief difficulty in treating these cases. I often felt that it would be better if a laxative element were added to Peruna. I feared to do so, however, first because of the number of catarrhal patients who needed no laxative, and second I was afraid of making such a radical change in a remedy that was already doing so well. Thus it was that I continued to prescribe with the Peruna a bottle of Manalin to those who needed a laxative. At last, under circumstances explained in my booklet, I was constrained to add the laxative element to Peruna. This constitutes what is now known as the revised Peruna.

Now those who take Peruna will, first, find themselves promptly relieved of their constipation. Second, the catarrh will gradually disappear. And once the catarrh is cured the constipation leaves permanently. Then if you follow the advice given in my book, you will never have to take pills any more. Cathartics and laxatives you can ignore. You will be permanently relieved of both your catarrh and the constipation.

Pe-ru-na, Man-a-lin and La-cu-pia manufactured by the Pe-ru-na Company, Columbus, Ohio. Sold at all drug stores.

SPECIAL NOTICE:—Many persons inquire for The Old-time Peruna. They want the Peruna that their Fathers and Mothers used to take. The old Peruna is now called Katarno. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it for sale write the Katarno Company, Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you all about it.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year. Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking. Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

Bane Gude Yells.

It is stated by a returning traveler that the yells introduced by the American athletes at Stockholm "can be heard all over Sweden."

Some yells those.

New China Currency.

The new Chinese dollars of the Chinese republic are objects of much curiosity among the natives. They carry English on the obverse side and Chinese on the reverse, with the picture of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, founder of the republic.

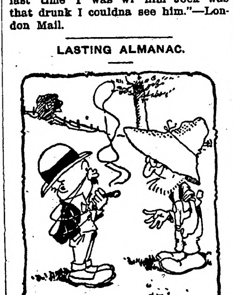
New Stage in Inebriety.

Mr. Borden has been telling an anecdote concerning two "brither Scots" who used to foregather in a "dry" district, each bringing with him a portable spring of comfort in the shape of a bottle of whisky.

One of them was asked one day by a "third party" whether the other, Jock Anderson, did not get a little drunk sometimes.

"Drunk," was the reply. "Man, the last time I was wi' him Jock was that drunk I couldna see him."—London Mail.

LASTING ALMANAC.



The Agent—I'd like to sell you a farmer's almanac.

The Rube—Land's sake, mister, I bought one in 1905 thet ain't wore out yet.

IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

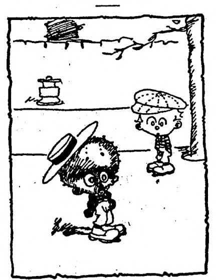
"At times I would have no appetite, for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SPECULATING.



'What are you so serious about, Rastus?"

"Ah was jist thinkin' if somebody'd gimme fohty cents, and somebody else'd gimme thirty-three cents an den Ah'd find fouh mo', how much money I'd have."

Not Such a Hot Speech.

A candidate for congress had been making a speech in one of the towns of his district where he was not well known personally, says the Kansas City Star, and in the evening while waiting for a train he strayed into a butcher's shop, and, without saying who he was, began to pump the butcher to find out how he stood.

"Did you hear that speech this afternoon?" he inquired, after some general talk.

"Yes," replied the butcher, "I was there."

"What do you think of it?"

"Pshaw!" said the honest butcher, "I've made a better speech than that a hundred times trying to sell 15 cents' worth of soup bones."

The candidate concealed his identity. ty.

He Knew.

"'Where there's a will there's a way,'" avers Taylor Holmes, appearing in The Million. "The way, however, varies, as in the case of a certain pickpocket, who was convicted and promptly fined.

"The lawyer of the pickpocket took the fine imposed upon his client very much to heart.

"'Twenty-five dollars?' he expostulated. 'Your honor, where is this poor, unfortunate man to get $25?'

"His honor did not know, or if he did he refrained from saying so, but the prisoner was less discreet.

"'Just let me out of here for ten or fifteen minutes,' he said, 'and I'll show you!'"—Young's Magazine.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Hold him a friend who kindly points a fault.—Punshion.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

What human nature wants in somebody to pay the freight.

Richest in Healing Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Joke on His Clerical Brother.

Two brothers named Chalmers, one a minister and the other a physician, lived together in a western town. One day a man called at the house and asked for Mr. Chalmers. The physician, who answered the door, replied:

"I am he."

"You've changed considerably since I last heard you preach," said the man, who appeared greatly astonished.

"Oh, it's my brother you want to see; he preaches and I practice."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Mixed Metaphors.

"You didn't really show that you were bored?"

"No; I hope I am too well drilled."

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm.—Bulwer.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

We Furnish Positions To Graduates
A Beautiful Catalog Free
Aaker's Business Colleges
Fargo or Grand Forks
H. H. AAKER, Prop.

Guns, Sporting Goods, Hunter's and Trapper's Supplies, Camp Outfits, Tents, Foot-ball Suits and Supplies. BUCKMAN HARDWARE COMPANY, 57 Broadway Fargo, North Dakota

THE Keeley Cure
Don't Try New Things
When you have an old reliable cure that has stood the test for 35 years. Write The Keeley Institute, Box 134, Fargo, No. Dakota, for further information.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool
to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

TRUNKS
Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog.
MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N. D.

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD FURS
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

WE MAKE IT EASY
For you to own a PIANO and will save you money no matter where you live. We guarantee safe delivery and entire satisfaction. Write us. Our prices and offer will interest you.
F. W. Peterson Co., Fargo, N. D.

FURS
JOSEPH & ROENCK
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

Cream Shippers
Ship your Cream to the Frank O. Knerr Dairy Company, Fargo, No. Dakota. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

DAKOTA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC CATALOG FREE
A. BOEHNER, DIRECTOR, 18-24 BROADWAY, FARGO, N. D.

Cut Flowers
For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

DAVID STARR JORDAN

Dr. Jordan, president of Stanford university, Berkeley, Cal., has announced that he will resign in 1915 and devote his time to the promotion of international peace.

NEW ENGLAND TRIP FOR TAFT

TOUR WILL LAST SIX DAYS AND COVER 400 MILES.

After Trip, President Will View the American Fleet Off New York.

Beverly, Mass., Oct. 7.—The summer capital officially will be a lonely place for the next two weeks. President Taft is taking a six-day automobile trip through Vermont and New Hampshire and will rest in Beverly for a few hours on his return before he boards the Mayflower to review in New York the biggest fleet ever assembled in American waters.

The return from New York will be where he has a speaking engagement Oct. 16 and the president will have only 10 days' more vacation in Beverly before he journeys southward for the winter. Mrs. Taft will accompany the president on nearly all of these trips and while Miss Helen Taft will be at Paramatta for several days the president's cottage will be comparatively quiet for a fortnight.

Miss Mathel Boardman and Major T. I. Rhoades, theh president's personal aide and physician are the only guests of the Taft family.

On Monday the presidential party will turn northward into Vermont. The first stop in that state will be at Brattleboro, where Governor-elect Fletcher and F. C. Williams will be hosts at luncheon. That afternoon the president will pass through Townsend, Vt., the birthplace of his father, and Monday night will be spent at Manchester as the guest of Robert T. Lincoln.

On Tuesday the president will make a long jump from Manchester to Montpelier, spend the night there and on Wednesday morning address the joint assembly on "The Common Soldiers of the Civil War." This is the only set address of the trip.

Leaving Montpelier the president will motor through to Bretton Woods, N. H., and passing the night there arrive at the home of Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh in Dublin, N. H., Thursday. After a night there the president expects to get back to Beverly Friday afternoon, leaving a few hours later for Woods Hole, Mass., to spend Sunday night with W. Cameron Forbes, governor general of the Philippines. He will reach New York Monday and remain two days, leaving for Worcester on Wednesday.

MORE MEN IN FIELDS

Fargo Industries to Close; Employes To Help.

Fargo, N. D., Oct. 7.—In order to meet the demand for farm labor in the state, managers of business houses and factories in the city agreed at a mass meeting to close their establishments and send their employes into the harvest fields. Several concerns will pay wages to their employes in addition to what they can earn on the farms.

As a result of the closing of the business houses and factories about 1,000 more men will be sent to the fields within the next few days. One large concern will supply 100 laborers. Stores, offices and even banks will send a part of their employes.

Wages are the highest in the history of the state and a movement has been started here to urge the farmers to provide better board and sleeping accommodations for laborers.

St. Paul Gets Convention.

Denver, Col., Oct. 7.—The American Association of Passenger Agents in convention here selected St. Paul as the meeting place for 1913.

Declared to Be Sound.

New York, Oct. 7.—R. G. Dunn and Company's Weekly Review of Trade says: In no section is definite complaint of deficiency in trade now heard while in most sections there is pronounced buoyancy with the volume of business in excess of former years, an urgent demand for immediate delivery and a satisfactory demand for future delivery reaching well into next year. The more even geographical distribution of industrial and mercantile agency is now a marked feature.

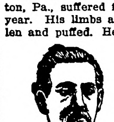
WHY THE FIFTH MAN LEFT

He Wore a Wig and the Other Four Men at the Table Were Bald —and Talkative.

In the smoking room of a westbound ocean liner two days out from an English port, five men sat at a "small game" of poker. When the chips had been cashed in the men retained their places, and presently one of the party said: "This is funny; four bald heads out of a possible five," and then there was a discussion as to the causes of baldness, in which all took part except the unafflicted man, who was a good listener for a while. He then bade the others good night. When he had gone the youngest of the group, who was less bald than the others, said: "Do you know why Mr. Blank made the getaway? He wears a wig, and is probably as bald as any of us." And for the rest of the journey Mr. Blank's head was the object of study—at a distance—for he never again appeared in the smoking room.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

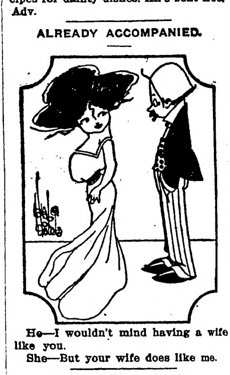
The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

ALREADY ACCOMPANIED.



He—I wouldn't mind having a wife like you.

She—But your wife does like me.

Youthful Woman Pastor.

Rev. Miss Ina L. Morgan, of the Methodist church of Georgetown and Arrowsic, Me., is the youngest woman pastor in New England. She is in her early twenties and has been engaged in church work for nearly four years, having received a license in 1908 from Bishop John W. Hamilton, of Worcester.

Enough to Kill It.

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed the young girl, "that pretty plant I had setting on the piano is dead."

"Well, I don't wonder," was all the father said.

The Food Tells Its Own Story

It's one dish that a good many thousand people relish greatly for breakfast, lunch or supper.

Post Toasties

Crisped wafers of toasted Indian Corn—a dainty and most delightful dish.

Try with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

MISS ALICE G. BOUTELL

Miss Alice Gates Boutell, only daughter of Henry S. Boutell, minister to Switzerland, is to marry John W. B. Ladd of Boston on Thanksgiving day, November 28, in Washington.

BRAGG WINS GRAND PRIX RACE

WINNER AND RIVAL COLLIDE IN FINAL LAP.

De Palma Was Making Last Desperate Effort to Take Lead.

Wauwatosa, Wis., Oct. 8. — Caleb Bragg, a wealthy young Cincinnati driver won the fourth International Grand Prix automobile road race with a Fiat car, after a sensational last lap brush in which Ralph De Palma's Mercedes car was overturned and De Palma was seriously injured.

Bragg's time for the 410 miles was five hours, 59 minutes, 27 seconds, an average speed of 69.3 miles an hour. Edwin Bergdoll, in a Benz, was second and G. Anderson, in a Stutz, was third. Twelve drivers started the race and six finished.

The accident in which Ralph De Palma and his mechanician, Tom Alley, were injured happened on the final lap of the race. In desparate effort to pass Bragg, De Palma collided with him, and his machine was run into the ditch and overturned.

Both De Palma and Alley were pitched over the front of the machine, De Palma landing 20 feet away and Alley in the ditch. Ambulances were summoned and both men were removed to the Trinity hospital, where at a late hour last night the following bulletin was issued:

Milwaukee. — The condition of Ralph De Palma, who was injured while driving in the Grand Prix automobile race, when his car hit the machine being driven by Caleb S. Bragg, winner of the race, is said by physicians at a local hospital to be as good as can be expected.

De Palma's main injury consists of an abdominal puncture and unless infection sets in, the chances are very bright for his recovery. The patient is perfectly conscious but no one is allowed to see him. While he sustained severe bruises about the body, physicians say no bones were fractured, as at first reported.

7 DIE IN AUTO CRASH.

Three Machines Collide on a Bridge in Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8. — A collision on a bridge in which three automobiles were involved resulted in the death of seven, and possibly eight men.

One of the machines, containing nine men, came on the bridge at great speed. Its approach was seen by John J. Spade, a contractor, who was going over the bridge in the opposite direction in a motor. He tried unsuccessfully to avoid the machine.

A third automobile was directly behind the speeding car and ran into it, with the result that the first machine was catapulted over the bridge in a coal yard alongside the railroad tracks. The drop was about 40 feet. The other two cars were damaged, but their occupants were uninjured and immediately went to the rescue of the others. Spade was under the impression that the two cars were racing for the bridge.

Alleged Embezzler in Toils.

Oakland, Cal., Oct. 8.—Robert Holt alias Clixton, surrendered to the Oakland police and is said to have confessed to embezzling $75,000 from the Australian government while employed as a clerk with the Royal Australian artillery at Sidney, N. S. W. Holt, according to the police, said he took $15,000 from a safe and later stole and cashed a draft for $50,000.

Rabies Are Menace.

Minneapolis, Oct. 8.—Rabies in animals in Minnesota especially dogs, is increasing at so alarming a rate, according to the Pasteur Institute conducted here by the state board of health, that it is an acute menace to the state. The institute is housed in the Pathology building on the university campus. Dogs running at large in closely settled communities are held accountable for this increase, and killing of many dogs and restraining dogs by leash is advocated as necessary to insure the safety of human beings.

THE CHILDREN'S HEALTH

In observing the physical characteristics of her children, the careful mother soon learns that health is dependent on the regularity of the bowels. When the bowels become clogged with the stomach's refuse, loss of appetite, restlessness, irritability, and similar evidences of disorder are soon apparent. Keep the bowels regular and a healthy, happy child is assured.

At the first sign of constipation the mother should administer a mild laxative to carry off the congested waste from the stomach that is fermenting and forcing poisonous gases into the system. A simple compound of laxative herbs with pepsin is highly recommended as being very mild, yet positive, in its action, a teaspoonful at bedtime usually serving to bring an easy, thorough, natural movement next morning. This compound is known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and is sold by druggists everywhere for 50c a bottle. A larger bottle, put up especially for the family medicine chest, costs one dollar.

The use of salts and violent purgatives and cathartics should be avoided. They are too harsh and drastic, tending to upset the entire system. Write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., for a trial bottle of his Syrup Pepsin, if you have never used it. He will be glad to send it without any expense to you. Adv.

Vegetable Fiber for Shoes.

A Haverhill (Mass.) shoeman has obtained patents giving him the right to make vamps and tops of vegetable fiber which he has invented and perfected to be used in the manufacture of shoes. A few cases of shoes have been made of this material, which appears to be a good substitute for leather. The fiber is said to be particularly adaptable for warm weather wear because, being of a woven material, air can penetrate the vamp and top. The inventor also claims that a shoe made of this material is waterproof.

Exactly That.

"Why does he wear such a swimming suit as that?"

"For divers reasons."

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING
Until You Get After The Cause

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache.

Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Here's A California Case—
Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "The sharp, knife-like pains in my back were almost unbearable. I often had to cry out. Once while walking, I had a sudden attack and a doctor had to be called. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they made me well."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve Quickly Ends Weak, Sore Eyes.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 41-1912.

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.
W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00,$3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short vamps which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. Fast Color Eyelets.
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

As between Ringdahl and Eberhart, its sure to be Gov. Ringdahl, if the people of Minnesota have not lost their self-respect.

Isn't it startling to what lengths some newspapers will go to mislead the public and injure a candidate? Now we have the Duluth Herald in its news columns saying in shrieking headlines, "Scott Says Bliss Told Him Oil Trust Gave to Help Teddy" and in modest sub-heads, "Former West Virginia Senator Tells Clapp Committee of Campaign Fund," "Describes Talk over Telephone With Man He Thought Was Roosevelt." Think of it. The rankest kind of hearsay, and a telephone talk with he didn't know who, are boldly headed so as to convey the impression that the Standard Oil Co., was largely responsible for Roosevelts election before. Such efforts as this show how much the old parties hate and fear Roosevelt.

The Democratic National Committee is specializing on the "spiels" that they want to raise a campaign fund for Wilson's election by popular contibutions, as, without this means they cannot raise money enough, as they are opposed to the trusts and the trusts are against Wilson. We have received some letters from this committee telling us all this, and asking that we publish, free of charge, a lot of advertising plates which they furnish through the American Press Association. Further than that, they have had the plates shipped to us by express, prepaid. We refused them, as we dont take much stock in their truthfulness when they have a lot of money to spend with the A. P. A., but not a cent for the country editor—the man they want to do the actual work of their deceptive campagning. They favor and pay tribute to Big Business, and are simply grafting the common people.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was

WHITE PINE

and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.

The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.

The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.

The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and

WE SELL IT

and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence.

Send or bring in your orders. We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of

Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.

KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

For Representative.

(Paid adv. $5.00. Published in behalf of and authorized by Walther Anderson.)

I wish to announce to the voters of the 63rd Legislative District that I am a candidate for the office of Representative on the Republican ticket.

If intrusted with the duties of this office it will be my aim to institute and support progressive measures, and I pledge myself to be ever mindful of the welfare of this district and our state at large.

Yours Sincerely,
WALTHER ANDERSON.

For County Auditor

(Adv.; paid by P. B. Malberg.)

To the voters of Marshall county.

I hereby announce that I am a

Progressive Democaatic candidate for the office of County Auditor and will appreciate your help and influence during this campaign and be thankful if you have me in your vote on election day Nov. 5th.

And if you elect me I shall conduct myself, and serve you in the future as I have in the past.

Yours Truly,
—P. B. Malberg.

(Advertising; to be paid by Oscar Wahlund.)

OSCAR WAHLUND
Candidate for
STATE LEGISLATURE
Sixty-third Legislative District.
Marshall, Kittson & Roseau Counties
ELECTION, NOV. 5, 1912

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.—Paid by Carl Hanson.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds of Marshall County, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the ensuing General Election. I pledge myself, if elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability.

CARL HANSON.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.; paid by August A. Johnson.)

AUGUST A. JOHNSON
Candidate for
Register of Deeds
on the Democratic Ticket. Will appreciate your vote and influence.

For Judge of Probate

(Adv., paid by H. O. Berve.)

I am a non-partizan candidate for Judge of Probate for Marshall County. I am a resident of the eastern part of the county, where I am now engaged in farming, but have been a teacher in the schools of this county for nine years.

On account of the backward condition of farm work this year, I shall not be able to make any extensive personal campaign. For that reason I want to here state that, if elected, I shall discharge the duties of the office fairly and impartially, giving all possible assistance to those who may have any business to transact in the probate court. As a non-partizan candidate, I shall appreciate and be thankful for the support and vote of all political parties.

Yours truly,
H. O. BERVE.

Card of Thanks.

(Adv.; paid by Carl Holm, Sec.)

I desire to take this opportunity and this means of thanking all of my friends for the excellent vote given me at the primary election.

This vote convinces me that the people of Marshall County are well satisfied with my work as Probate Judge and that this is one instance wherein honesty and efficiency are appreciated.

Thanking you for past favors, I remain,

Very truly yours,
PETER H. HOLM.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 809.
Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank at close of business Oct. 8, 1912.
Date of call by Supt. Oct. 9, 1912.
Date of Report by Bank, Oct. 9, 1912.

RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts		$59,835 89
Overdrafts		280 98
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		2,278 29
Due from Banks	8,729 99	
Cash on hand (items below)	2,259 39	
Currency	1,955	
Gold	50	
Silver	237 25	
Other	17 14	
Total Cash assets		10,989 38
Checks and Cash Items		633 89
Other Resources		342 47
Total		74,420 35

LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		500 00
Bills payable (including certificates for money borrowed)		5,000 00
Deposits subject to check	31,084 30	
Cashier's checks	189 89	
Due to Banks	25 19	
Total immediate liabilities	31 299 38	
Time certificates	27,62? 97	
Total Deposits	58 920 35	
Total		74,420 35

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: D. B. BAKKE,
(Two) Directors B. REIERSON

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Oct., 1912.
(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public,
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Sept. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, NW¼ NW¼ Section 9, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 6th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as Witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Minn.; William Groth, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

NEED IS FOR SPECIALIZATION

Work of Years Has Shown That Education of Children Cannot Be Standardized.

If the children came into the world standarized like the parts of an automobile, the educating of them would be a much simpler matter than it is today. Likewise, it would be a deal less interesting.

Fortunately or unfortunately, children are not so standarized. One has a ten-candlepower intellect, so to speak, and one a three. Moreover, even those who have substantially the same brain power, require different treatment to get that brain power in action.

To vary the metaphor, one child has the entrance to the house of his mind on the front porch, where everyone can see and reach it. Another, with quite as large a house, may have the entering door hidden in some side angle, where the casual passerby will never see it.

The boy of 15 who drags in his class in fifth grade can grasp an electrical problem better than his father or his teachers. In that line, he is ahead of the average high school student. The house of his mind has its door in an electrical recess.

The world did well to insist on education. The world will do better when that education is more individualized, more fitted to each special case.

REALLY NOT WORTH HAVING

Average Person Will Think Suitors Were Foolish to Quarrel About This Woman.

She was a beauty of a somewhat cow-like type—phlegmatic and indifferent—and she had lived in a little suburban town all her life. Her circle of admirers had dwindled down to two suitors—one in a distant city, who did his courting by letter, and the other on the spot—and she couldn't make up her mind which she would have.

"You don't know what a bother it is, Cousin Mary," she remarked to a relative who was trying to sound her on the subject, "this decidin' between James and John. They're both of 'em good enough fellows. Some people want me to have James—he's the one out west. He's right well off an' could give me a good home; but I guess I kinder favor John the most. Pa likes him, too. Pa don't care for James; but then John ain't got much money. Well, I don't know what I'll do. Maybe it would be easier to have John, he lives right next door, an' I wouldn't have to go travelin' 'way out west after I was married. But then James is so well off! Say, Cousin Mary, s'posin' you jest decide for me. I'll take whichever one you say!"

NOT ALL GUARDSMEN.

It is not infrequently said that a British Guardsman, or "Guardee," as an officer of the household troops is familiarly called, enjoys an advantage over his poorer neighbors in the rest of the army. If he has, he does not take advantage of it. The majority of well-known generals never served an hour in the elite corpse of the army. Lord Roberts was an artilleryman; Lord Kitchener an engineer; Lord Wolsey, the late Sir William Butler, Sir Redvers Buller, and Sir George White were infantrymen; Sir John French, Sir Robert Baden-Powell were in the cavalry, and Sir Evelyn Wood has been in both cavalry and infantry. Lord Methuen is the best known of those who were promoted from the Foot Guards.

IN DOUBT.

Post—Is her father a country gentleman?

Parker—I really can't say. I've only seen his behavior in town.—Satire.

TWO MEANINGS.

Ethel—Did you get tanned much on your vacation?

Archibald—No; mamma lost her slipper.—Judge.

WHAT HE'D BEEN DOING.

"What's the matter—been whitewashing a fence?"

"No, just cleaning my wife's white shoes."

ALL SOUND.

"My heart is a sound organ."

"Yes, and I know the belle who can wring it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

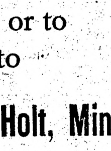
Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

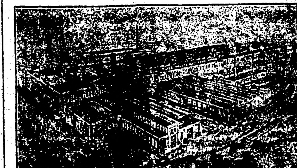
The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1912 NO. 18

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.33
Wheat	.77
Barley	.41
Oats	.24
Rye	.53

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Miss Alma Heinze went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday afternoon.

Tom Severson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday afternoon.

John Chapman came in from the big Stevens dredge and made a brief business trip to Middle River on Tuesday.

P. L. Anderson busted his automobile while at Thief River Falls on Sunday and the machine has been in the hospital there ever since.

Rev. A. L. Larson, of Thief River Falls, will conduct services in the Holt schoolhouse at 11 o'clock on on Souday forenoon. All are invited.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Mrs. Dr. M. A. Nelson left on Tuesday for Minneapolis to make an extended visit.

Bicycle repairs—a complete line carried in stock at S. S. Kolden & Co's hardware store.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was a visitor here Monday looking after the welfare of some local patients.

C. F. Nelson was in from Mud Lake a couple of trips this week to do some toting, and reports that the roads and pretty bad.

S. M. Sivertson, of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., was up this line Tuesday calling on local agents. He stopped off here for a one-minute conversation with O. A. Matson.

Milton Forder and Emil Zeh were up from Thief River Falls on Tuesday attending to matters in connection with the contract for the new bridge over the Thief River four miles east of here.

W. R. Hoag, engineer in charge of the Mud Lake drainage system, was a visitor in town on Tuesday but did not remain long enough to make any decent explanations regarding his failure to provide any drainage between ditches 11 and 200.

P. A. Risberg went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday to visit with his little son, Walmer, who recently submitted to an operation sor tuberculosis in his knee. He reports that the boy is progressing quite favoranly but will not be able to come home for some time yet.

School District Officers

A special election of officers was held in School district No. 11, in Mud Lake township, last week and officers were elected as follows:

Director—C. F. Nelson.
Clerk—Mrs. A. L. Huseth,
Treasurer—Peter Ostlund.

This district was formed by the county board quite recently and will build a new schoolhouse as early as possible in the coming spring.

In Church Circles.

There will be Reformation services in Holt Sunday, Oct. 27, 10:45 a. m., and at Ringbo at 3:45 same day. Confermants meet Saturday Oct. 26 at 1.30 p. m.

The Ladies Aid will meet at Mrs. Furr's next Wednesday. All Welcome.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Why not pay up your subscription NOW. We NEED the money.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Oct. 28 and 29. See his "ad."

For Sheriff.

Having received the Republican nomination for Sheriff at the primary election, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of that party and all my other friends at the election on November 5th.

I invite the closest scrutiny of my official record and promise, if re-elected to devot my entire time to the faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of my office.

WILLIAM FORSBERG

An Explanation Is Necessary

Some Questions Regarding Mud Lake Drainage Matters.

It is an indisputable fact that a large tract of land lying between ditches 11 and 200, of the big Mud Lake drainage system, is at present most horribly wet, and that some of the settlers are moving out because of the surplus water. Freezing up time is so close that no adequate relief can be furnished this fall, and the contract for this drainage work in Marshall County expires this year.

Of course an extension of time will be asked by the contractor, and the engineer will undoubtedly insist that it be granted. The engineer has a nice, fat position—and some opportunities—and an extension would pay him well. But, the settlers are forced to pay the drainage tax this year and THEY GET NO EXTENSION. The engineer and the contractor knew what they were doing when the contract was made, and, in justice to the taxpayers, the letter and terms of the contract should be rigidly adhered to. It is common talk that the contractor has taken and completed other ditch contracts in this county, since taking the Mud Lake contract, and has had at least one dredge standing idle for the past two months or more. It is fair to assume that the engineer knew this, and paid no attention, instead of insisting that the Mud Lake work be hastened to completion according to contract.

Why is it that no work whatever has been done on the smaller ditches having a direct outlet into the Thief river (State Ditch 83)?

Why is it that no attempt has been made to drain Green Stump Lake, which lies directly in the way and spoils the road for settlers who want to come to Holt, and which is largely responsible for the present flooded conditions?

It is stated that all the lateral ditches in the immediate vicinity of the engineer's homestead are entirely completed. Why has this been done while there is a great expanse of territory south of Ditch No. 11 left entirely without a ditch or road of any kind?

Is it true that the contractors have been doing the work as fast as the engineers were prepared, and in the places directed by the engineer?

Is it due to negligence, incompetence, or agreement between the engineer in charge and the contractor that the work is so far from completion, except in favored localities?

These are some of the things that the engineer will have to explain to the satisfaction of the settlers, and, in his own interest, they should be fully and fairly explained, without evasion, before any extension may be asked or granted.

Our columns are open for an answer by the engineer.

A Boost for Judge Holm

(Adv.; paid by S. Erickson.)

We fail to see wherein there is any license to change our probate judge. Judge Holm has certainly made an efficient probate judge, whose integrity, honor and ability is a recognized fact, not only in our own county, but throughout the state. In fact throughout the state Marshall county is credited with having one of the most efficient probate judges in the state. When outside people recognize this fact, why should the people of Marshall County go blind all of a sudden [illegible] time. Steph[illegible] Leader

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

REMEMBER
$50 REWARD will be paid to any one who furnishes information leading to the arrest and conviction for each and every person who destroys any insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Company's line between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

Farm Loans
We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.
GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Oct. 28 and 29.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless Extraction of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres,
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE
We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan
with any purchase of the Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware amounting to 85c.

LATEST COOKING RECIPES

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable **sauce pan** that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is **guaranteed to you for 15 years.** Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here
Bring this advertisement with you when you call.
Name ____
Town ____
Street ____

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

Political Notes.

Governor Marshall pictured Roosevelt as a tax dodger.

Bryan spoke to a crowd of six thousand at Aberdeen, S. D.

Gov. Wilson spoke to 7,000 people in the Auditorium at Omaha.

Governor Hadley announced he would support President Taft.

Colonel Roosevelt began his Michigan campaign with an address at Detroit.

Former Republican Secretary Dover was questioned concerning campaign contributions.

Charles R. Crane testified he contributed to both the La Follette and Wilson campaign funds.

Governor Marshall complained that Roosevelt did nothing for the people while in the white house.

Taft electors are shut off absolutely from the ballot in California by a decision of the supreme court.

Mr. Roosevelt says it is difficult to draw a distinction between the republican and democratic parties.

The three political parties are counting their chickens quite in advance of the hatching season.

In a sweeping denial of charges against him, Roosevelt said he never asked a penny for his campaign.

Governor Johnson, in his Long Island address, contended Woodrow Wilson was hostile to union labor.

Governor Wilson, at Indianapolis, delivered a direct attack on the administrations of Taft and Roosevelt.

Governor Johnson accused Woodrow Wilson of having radically changed his views on union labor.

Governor Wilson spent a quiet day (Sunday) in Lincoln attending church and discussing the campaign with W. J. Bryan at Fairview.

Roosevelt called on Wilson to prove or retract his statement that the steel corporation is supporting the progressive party candidates.

"Roosevelt is a man who is against peace, who loves to fight and kill, and who plays with fire," said Warren Harding, former lieutenant governor of Ohio, in an address in Omaha.

In Detroit, one thousand women will watch the polls election day to see what votes for the equal suffrage constitutional amendment are counted.

The New York women's branch of the progressive party finance committee has completed plans to invade seventeen middle western states and sell bull moose buttons at 25 cents per.

Governor Woodrow Wilson was the central figure in the New Jersey democratic state convention at which a state platform was adopted and candidates for presidential electors nominated.

William Allen White, national progressive committeeman of Kansas, filed with the secretary of state the resignations from the republican ticket of seven of the eight presidential electors, who were chosen at the recent primary pledged to vote for Colonel Roosevelt. Dorsey Green of Kansas City, Kan., refused to resign.

General.

There has been no actual declaration of war thus far in the Balkans.

J. P. Morgan, the financier, came in for scathing denunciation in William J. Bryan's trip across Central Kansas.

Yielding to the demands of conservationists that coal lands hereafter be leased by the government to private concerns instead of allotted or sold, the interior department has announced that the plan would be tried.

Maude Malone, suffragette, was ejected from a political meeting in Carnegie hall, New York, when she interrupted a speech by Hiram W. Johnson, progressive vice presidential nominee.

The state convention of the national progressive party of Michigan named a ticket from secretary of state to justices of the supreme court.

Every union teamster in Des Moines is likely to be called on strike, according to an announcement made by L. T. McArthur, organizer, before a meeting of the teamsters' union.

The Fort Dearborn massacre, October 9, 1812; Perry's victory on Lake Erie of the same date, and the Chicago fire, which started October 9, 1871, were commemorated in Chicago by public ceremonies.

An explosion fund was set aside by the iron-workers' union according to Prosecutor Miller at Indianapolis.

Sanitary inspections of all trains and vessels in interstate traffic is to be begun immediately by the public health service.

Peace between Italy and Turkey was signed at Ouchy, Switzerland, accordingcording to a news agency dispatch received here from Paris.

A state conference of leaders of the woman suffrage cause was held in Cleveland, O., at which it was decided to held a state convention in Columbus late in November.

Report of Illinois Central shows 8,000 less cars than last year.

Congressman Bartholdt replied sharply to charges of Roosevelt.

Mexico is not to confine the instructions of its army to Germany military men.

Thos. J. Ryan, a political leader in Philadelphia, suicided.

Three more Americans were killed by a drunken Nicaraguan mob.

Gov. Wilson broke his Sunday rule and made a brief speech at Fairbury, Neb.

On the 6th the mercury in Chicago reached 86.

Roosevelt has started on another speech-making tour through the middle states.

Statesmen of Europe view with apprehension the war declaration in the Balkans.

Complaints of car shortage have reached Washington and will start investigation.

Prominent men were arrested in connection with the Chicago anti-vice crusade.

The United States this year will probably harvest the greatest crop in its history.

Four masked men held up a Kansas City Southern train near the town of Poteau, Okl.

Many were killed or injured in a wreck on the New Haven road at Westport, Conn.

Porte announces willingness to extend greater measure of self-government to Macedonia.

Express companies claim they will lose many millions if proposed rates are put into effect.

By a decision of the supreme court progressive electors in Idaho cannot appear on the ballot.

The war fervor is so strong in Turkey and Bulgaria that the peace move is beset with difficulty.

President Taft says he is satisfied with the political outloook.

The supreme court will be asked to pass on the government-Northern Pacific land title controversy.

Suit to test the constitutionality of the newspaper publicity law has been started at New York.

Leon was captured by American marines and the insurrection in Nicaragua is believed to be broken.

Four people were killed and five injured when an automobile was struck by a train near Pittsburgh.

The war cloud in the Balkans has burst with Montenegro leading in the declaration against Turkey.

W. B. Townley of Chicago was chosen president of the underwriters association of the northwest.

Roosevelt claims to have found a weak spot in Wilson's armor, and is not backward in proclaiming it.

Russia has suggested the advisability of a joint demand upon China for payment of the boxer indemnity.

Destruction of the locks of the Panama canal was one of the alleged plots of the dynamite conspirators.

Diplomats of Europe have almost reached the conclusion it is too late to stop the war in the Balkan state.

Eighty Greeks left Omaha on their way to fatherland to participate in the war which is expected at any moment.

Boston beat New York, 4 to 3, in the first game of the world's championship series on the Polo grounds.

Eight more warships steamed to anchorages in the Hudson river in the gradual mobilization of 127 vessels of the Atlantic fleet for presidential review.

The statement of the copper producers' association for September shows an increase in stocks on hand of 16,364,213 pounds, compared with the previous month.

With military honors due his rank, Rear Admiral Lucien Young, United States navy, who died in New York Wednesday, was buried in Arlington National cemetery.

Threats to sacrifice European lives at Foo Chow have been uttered by General Pung unless his demands for 450,000 taels (about $315,000) from the authorities are acceded to.

Nation-wide standardization of efforts to save babies was considered at the annual meeting of the American Association for the Study and Prevention of Infant Mortality, which opened in Cleveland.

The entire rebel army at Jinatepe, Nicaragua, about twenty miles south of Managua, was captured with all its ammunition, arms and artillery after a four hours' battle with government troops.

The centennial anniversary of the war of 1812 and the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the framing of the constitution of the United States were commemorated in a historical pageant in Philadelphia.

Personal.

Woodrow Wilson, at Denver, said the steel corporation was engaged in a new kind of deal.

Prof. Willis Moore, weather expert, discussed the cause of floods at the conservation congress.

Pierpont Morgan, proving a willing witness, told of his contributions to the republican campaign fund.

Governor Johnson made two speeches in Buffalo, one at the Broadway arsenal and another at a Polish hall.

Former Mayor Seidell of Milwaukee spoke to Lincoln socialists.

U. S. Senator Burton of Kansas spoke to Lincoln (Neb.) republicans.

Colonel Roosevelt was before the senate investigating committee, as to political contributions.

Governor Wilson commended the action of the New York state democratic convention in naming Congressman Sulzer for governor.

Mayor Harrison of Chicago issued a statement that a systematic campaign against vice conditions in the city was about to be begun under his supervision by the police.

A While for a Time.

A Cleveland school teacher writes that she asked her class what was the difference between the expressions, "a while," and "a time," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Nobody seemed to have any ideas on the subject. Finally the light of intelligence was seen to shine in the eyes of one little boy, and the teacher called upon him to save the intellectual honor of the class.

"I know, teacher!" he cried eagerly. "When papa says he's going out for a while, mamma says she knows he's going out for a time!"

That's one way of looking at it.

Wise Young Man.

That was a very wise Cambridge student of whom the London story tellers were talking some time ago. One of his college friends finding himself without funds, went to this Solomon of students to borrow. He found him in bed. Seizing him by the shoulder, he shook him.

"I say," he said, "are you asleep?"

"Why do you ask?" queried the other, sleepily.

"I want to borrow a sovereign."

"Yes," said the other, turning over and closing his eyes. "I'm asleep."

Every time you tell your troubles you are wasting the other fellow's time.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It is easy for a girl to pretend to love an old millionaire and fool him into thinking it is real.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

If you say what you like others may not like it.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A rich man without charity is unfaithful to his duty.—Fielding.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

We Furnish Positions To Graduates
A Beautiful Catalog Free
Aaker's Business Colleges
Fargo or Grand Forks
H. H. AAKER, Pres.

JOSEPH & HOENCK
FURS
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

DAKOTA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC CATALOG FREE
E. A. BOEHNER, DIRECTOR, 18-24 BROADWAY, FARGO, N. D.

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD FURS
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 301 5th Street No. FARGO, NO. D.

Keeley Cure
Don't Try New Things
When you have an old reliable cure that has stood the test for 35 years. Write The Keeley Institute, Box 134, Fargo, No. Dakota, for further information.

Cream Shippers
Ship your Cream to the Frank O. Knerr Dairy Company, Fargo, No. Dakota. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

THE MURRAY CURE
for Liquor and Morphine habits is the most permanent of cures. No charge unless satisfied. Address Murray Institute, Fargo, N. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it.
Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

ROOSEVELT SHOT

ATTEMPT MADE TO LYNCH MAN WHO FIRED SHOT PREVENTED BY VICTIM

MANUSCRIPT SAVED HIS LIFE

X-RAY WILL BE USED TO LOCATE THE COURSE OF THE BULLET

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 15.—Theodore Roosevelt was shot and slightly wounded last night as he was leaving the Gilpatrick hotel for the Auditorium to make a speech. The man who fired the shot was arrested and gave the name of John Schrank, and his address as 372 East Tenth street, New York.

After seeing the man arrested, Mr. Roosevelt was rushed to the Auditorium, where he made his speech at 9:45 and was then taken to the Emergency hospital, where six physicians examined the wound and decided to take an X-ray photograph.

The bullet struck the colonel in the breast, a roll of manuscript saved his life.

The crowd at the Auditorium was nearly panic stricken when it was informed that Roosevelt had been shot but was quieted by the appearance of the colonel a moment later. He seemed to be growing weaker during his speech, but said, "Let me alone, I'm all right," when friends came to his assistance.

"I Will Make Speech or Die"

Physicians who attended the colonel implored him to postpone his address but he answered:

"I'll make the speech or die."

Got Big Reception

Colonel Roosevelt arrived in Milwaukee at 5 o'clock last evening and was given a rousing reception. He had dinner with a party of friends in the private dining room on the main floor of the hotel. At 8:20 o'clock the party stepped from the hotel into a waiting automobile to go to the Auditorium. An immense crowd had gathered outside to greet him. The cheers were so great that the shot was scarcely heard.

Bullet Hits Manuscript

Roosevelt was standing in the automobile waving his hat to the crowds when Schrank stepped up and fired the shot, the bullet striking the bundle of manuscript.

Secretary Leaps on Man

The colonel scarcely moved when the bullet struck him. Albert Martin, the colonel's secretary, leaped upon Schrank, preventing him from firing a second shot. Martin grasped him by the shoulders and bore him to the ground. Capt. A. O. Girard of Milwaukee, who was seated in the front seat of the machine, leaped on the crazed man, disarming him.

"Lynch Him," Is Cry

"Lynch him!" was the cry that went up from the crowd which had fallen back at the sound of the shot and the commotion, but which had quickly pressed around the automobile.

Colonel Asks That He Be Spared

The colonel implored them to spare the would-be assassin who was immediately taken in hand by Harry F. Cochems, who held him until the police arrived. He was taken to headquarters.

Against Third Term Idea

Schrank is small of stature and according to the police he made statements which showed him to be radical on the subject of Roosevelt running for a third term. He admitted firing the shot, according to the police, and said:

"Any man loking for a third term ought to be shot."

Visited by McKinley's Spirit

In notes found in the man's pockets at the station were statements that he had been visited in a dream by the spirit of the late President McKinley who had said, indicating Roosevelt:

"This is my murderer; avenge my death."

Early reports stated that Schrank was a socialist, but these were not borne out by later statements.

News Spreads Quickly

The news of what had happened quickly spread. The shooting was the only topic of conversation on the streets, in the cafes and wherever men assembled. In an incredibly short time people gathered at the hotel where the shooting occurred, and the circumstances were told many times over.

Bulletins Bring Cheers

An enormous crowd gathered outside of Emergency hospital, where Colonel Roosevelt was taken after his address in the Auditorium. Bulletins on his condition were watched for eagerly and when encouraging news was brought from the hospital, cheers rent the air.

MAN WHO SHOT COLONEL IS GOTHAM LAUNDRYMAN

New York, Oct 15.—John Schrank, who shot Colonel Roosevelt, formerly lived here. He is a laundryman. He left home a month ago. His family lives here. The police are investigating his history.

WHEAT SHIPPED TO ORIENT

Portland, Ore., Oct. 15.—Within the last few days 3,000 tons of wheat were taken from the North Bank warehouse and transferred to the Northern Pacific for shipment to Puget Sound to be trans-shipped out of Tacoma to the Orient because Tacoma has Oriental service and Portland has not.

It is known that the Harriman lines are having the same difficulty as the North Bank, but the 3,000 tons is only a drop in the bucket compared to the 60,000 or more tons of wheat which will be shipped to the sound and transshipped to the Orient this year, out of the Inland Empire, in part because Portland lacks the Oriental service.

SHE COULD ANSWER FOR HIM

Little Comfort for Candidate in Reason Assigned by Wife for Her Being Confident.

Mr. Williams, one of five candidates for the office of sheriff in one of the northern counties of Wisconsin, was making a house-to-house canvass of a rural district, soliciting votes. Coming to the house of Farmer Thompson, he was met at the door by the good housewife, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Is Mr. Thompson at home?"

"No; he has gone to town."

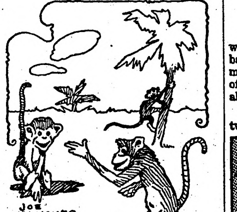
"I am very sorry, as I would have liked to talk to him."

"Is there anything I can tell him for you?"

"My name is Williams, candidate for sheriff, and I wanted to exact a promise from him to vote for me at the coming election."

"Oh, that will be all right. I know he will promise, for he has already promised four other candidates the same thing."—Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

TRUE TO HER SEX.


JOE HANOVER.

Mr. Monkey—Yes, my dear; I ordered the latest thing in fig leaves—imported direct from Ujiji—for bathing suits for you and Jocko.

Mrs. Monkey—Oh, you dear, sweet thing! How lovely! Oh, won't I cut a figure on the Congo this season!

Pure From Start to Finish.

There is perhaps nothing in daily use in the home in which purity is so important as it is in baking powder. On its purity depends the purity of the materials used, the success of the bakings, etc. And possibly the one thing that has served to make Calumet Baking Powder so much of a favorite with the critical cooks of the country, is the fact that Calumet is pure from start to finish.

You can rely on Calumet's purity for the simple reason that every ounce of the materials used is first tested by experienced chemists and then mixed with the utmost care to insure its uniformity. And standing in the can or changes of weather, etc., cannot alter it in any respect.

But perhaps the best thing of all, is the fact that Calumet never fails. Every baking in which Calumet is used, is sure to come from the oven as light and as fluffy as you can wish. This not only means wholesome, tasty foods—but a big economy as well. Try Calumet next bake-day—it's the best baking powder made—for two World's Pure Food Expositions, one in Chicago, 1907, one at Paris, France, 1912—have given it the highest awards. Adv.

Reason Was Plain.

"My husband has deserted me and I want a warrant," announced the large lady.

"What reason did he give for deserting you?" asked the prosecutor.

"I don't want any lip from you. I want a warrant. I don't know what reason he had."

"I think I understand his reason," said the official feebly, as he proceeded to draw up a warrant.

The pitcher that goes to the box too often is knocked out.

Righteous Indignation.

Little Ruth was the youngest daughter in a very strict Presbyterian family that especially abhorred profanity.

One day little Ruth become exceedingly exasperated with one of her dollies. In her baby vocabulary she could find no words to express adequately her disapproval of dolly's conduct.

Finally, throwing the offending dolly across the room, she cried, feelingly:

"My gracious! I wish I belonged to a family that sweared!"

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Never judge a man by his coat; he may owe the tailor.

BACKACHE NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Woodall's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

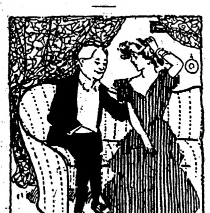
PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

Pettit's GOOD FOR Eye SORE EYES Salve

SHARP PAINS IN THE BACK
Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.
Have you a lame back, aching day and night?
Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?
When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
A Washington Case—
H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Severe pains in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing and looked like blood. My back got so bad I could hardly walk and any jar sent sharp stabs of pain through me. After specialists failed, Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."
Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

SUGARED.



Kitty (blushing)—I am angry with Horace, and I only gave you that kiss through revenge.

Harry (laughing)—It reminded me of revenge.

Kitty—In what way?

Harry—Well, you know, "revenge is sweet."

Eggs Clotworthy Ate.

Harry Clotworthy, who is an expert on military affairs, entered the dining room of the National Press club one morning and carried with him a ravenous appetite. Having eaten one breakfast, which consisted largely of eggs, he ordered another breakfast, which consisted even more largely of eggs. After his repast he went to the writing room to get off some letters. Half an hour later the steward of the club found the colored waiter loafing about the entrance of the writing room and asked him what he meant by being absent from his post.

"I got a good excuse," exclaimed the waiter, exhibiting the check for the egg breakfast. "Mr. Clotworthy done eat $2 worth of eggs and I ain't goin' to let him git away from here without payin' for them, high as eggs is now."

Protected Both Ways.

Two conservative ladies of old-fashioned notions were traveling in the west and, becoming interested in a young girl on the train, finally asked why she was making so long a journey alone. They were greatly shocked at her blithe explanation:

"Well, you see, my mother and stepfather live at one end of the journey, and my father and stepmother live at the other. They send me to each other twice a year, so there isn't a bit of danger with four parents all on the lookout!"

"GOOD STUFF."
A Confirmed Coffee Drinker Takes to Postum.

A housewife was recently surprised when cook served Postum instead of coffee. She says:

"For the last five or six years I have been troubled with nervousness, indigestion and heart trouble. I couldn't get any benefit from the doctor's medicine so finally he ordered me to stop drinking coffee, which I did.

"I drank hot water while taking the doctor's medicine, with some improvement, then went back to coffee with the same old trouble as before.

"A new servant girl told me about Postum—said her folks used it and liked it in place of coffee. We got a package but I told her I did not believe my husband would like it, as he was a great coffee drinker.

"To my surprise he called for a third cup, said it was 'good stuff' and wanted to know what it was. We have used Postum ever since and both feel better than we have in years.

"My husband used to have bad spells with his stomach and would be sick three or four days, during which time he could not eat or drink anything. But since he gave up coffee and took to Postum, he has had no more trouble, and we now fully believe it was all caused by coffee.

"I have not had any return of my former troubles since drinking Postum, and feel better and can do more work than in the last ten years. We tell everyone about it—some say they tried it and did not like it. I tell them it makes all the difference as to how it's made. It should be made according to directions—then it is delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

DRAINAGE IMPRACTICAL.

It Would Be Necessary to Deepen Two Rivers.

Crookston.—Congressman Steenerson has returned from his trip through Red Lake reservation. The party consisted of Mr. Steenerson, Mr. Shipe of the Indian bureau, Mr. Kinney, forester of the interior department, and Mr. Dickens, Indian agent at Red Lake, two teamsters and a guide.

They started from the agency and drove around the south side of the lake to the outlet and thence to Thorhult and went into the "Eleven Towns," where they inspected the ditches and drained swamp lands, and thence across the Red Lake river at Neptune to Clearwater river and back to the agency.

They had two teams and carried a full camp outfit. They traversed some country never before traversed by teams.

The greatest difficulty in reclaiming the land by drainage was found to be the fact that both the Red Lake and Clearwater rivers have so low banks that there is hardly any perceptible fall from the adjoining lands.

The streams are now about bank full and in order to serve as drainage outlets would have to be deepened. The Red Lake river is in this condition for 12 or 15 miles west of the reservation boundary and to drain the land on the reservation the channel would have to be deepened from the outlet clear down to Highlanding.

DOCTORS BANQUET.

Interesting Papers Presented Before Upper Mississippi Medical Society.

Brainerd.—The Upper Mississippi Medical society's meeting in the city was followed by a banquet when papers were read and discussed. Papers were contributed by Drs. Desmond and Witherow, and among the members of the society present were Drs. B. F. Van Valkenberg of Long Prairie, Smith of Cass Lake, Millspaugh of Little Falls, Kenyon and Coulter of Wadena, Lowthian and Desmond of Akeley, J. A. Thabes of Brainerd, Roberts and Hall of Little Falls, Knickerbocker of Staples, Will of Bertha and Hart of Pequot.

Dr. Alfred Day Attends Convention.

Lakefield.—A successful session of the Jackson County Sunday School association was held at Alpha. Addresses were made by Dr. Alfred Day of Syracuse, N. Y., and J. A. Mansfield of Lakefield. Special music was given by Miss Harriman of Mankato, Mrs. Malebow of Wilder and Mrs. J. A. Mansfield of Lakefield. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. J. S. Crawley; vice president, Professor J. B. Arp; secretary, Ed Moe. The next convention will be held at Heron Lake.

Colonel Hits Wilson Again.

Duluth.—Gov. Woodrow Wilson's writings on immigration were taken up by Colonel Roosevelt, who charged that the Democratic candidate had offered explanations of his views of such a character that he did not see how any man could be expected to believe them. Colonel Roosevelt also criticised Governor Wilson for a statement attributed to him that the United States Steel corporation was supporting the "Bull Moose ticket." Colonel Roosevelt came here from Michigan.

South Dakota Farmer Killed.

Pipestone.—Julius Rider, a farmer residing over the South Dakota line, is dead as the result of injuries received while at work about a gasoline engine. His coat sleeve caught in the gearing of the engine and he was thrown to the ground with such force that his skull was fractured.

Damaged Steamer Proceeds.

Duluth, Minn.—The Kissman steamer Onoko which has been beached on Basswood island of the Apostle group early Monday morning to prevent her from sinking has been released and has proceeded to Buffalo to discharge her cargo of grain.

Houston Taxpayers Protest.

Caledonia.—Houston county taxpayers are to organize a tax review league the first Tuesday in December. Citizens of the county contend that the assessment of real estate, as equalized by the county board, is too heavy.

Soo Auditor Dies.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 12.—Robert Toombs, auditor of the Soo line, was stricken with heart failure as he was returning to work on a street car, and died a few minutes later.

Hill Signs Check for $1,240,000.

St. Paul, Oct. 10.—Signing his name to a personal check for $1,240,000 as carelessly as a school boy would sign his daily lessons, James J. Hill purchased outright the Second National bank of St. Paul for this amount of money. He will become sole owner of the property when a special meeting of the board of directors is held for the purpose of making an official transfer. Mr. Hill's check for $1,240,000 will be split among 4,000 stockholders who will receive $310 a share for their holdings.

RAID "RAILWAY OFFICE"

An Extensive "Get-Rich-Quick" Scheme Alleged.

Minneapolis.—In the recent raid on the Minneapolis headquarters of the North & South Railroad association, capitalized at $2,500,000, located in a hall room at the Fairmont hotel, Ninth street and Hennepin avenue, and the arrest of John M. Wiley, president and treasurer; Fred Breckley, secretary and chief engineer, and A. I. Buell, an associate, the postal authorities have broken up, they say, what they charge is one of the greatest and farthest reaching "get-rich-quick" schemes that has developed for years. By a series of moves extending from Friday night to yesterday, the entire official staff of the association and the records were taken into custody.

The plan of the three promoters was the construction of a railroad from Winnipeg to New Orleans, the exact location of which, through Minnesota, shifted from time to time, Assistant United States District Attorney Joel M. Dickey said, according to the willingness or unwillingness of particular localities to buy stock. For some time past, acting upon reports from Little Falls and elsewhere that the men were using the mails for fraudulent purposes, Rush D. Simmons, chief postal inspector, said the government had been after the men.

The bail of John M. Wiley was fixed at $5,000, and that of Fred Breckley and A. I. Buell at $2,500 each by United State Judge Page Morris.

Moorhead to Send Delegation.

Moorhead.—Secretary Wright of the Moorhead Commercial club has asked for twenty-five reservations for local business men and manufacturers for the "get-after-new business" special train, which has been arranged for by the Commercial club of Fargo for the purpose of making a trip over the Surrey-Minot cutoff of the Great Northern. Moorhead was invited to participate and join the commercial men of Fargo in making social calls on the busines men in the new towns. One of the invited guests of the Fargo club is S. G. Comstock of this city.

Refuses to Meet Strikers.

Duluth, Minn.—After making a final statement Tuesday offering to take back all old employes who had not participated in the rioting incident to the present car strike here, Manager Warren of the Duluth Street Car company declared that he would not meet a committee of the men. The committee declared that the strikers are ready to go back to work on Manager Warren's announced terms and ask Mr. Warren to receive a committee before they will return to work.

Reusswig Hearing Oct. 15.

Grand Rapids.—The preliminary hearing in the case of F. E. Reusswig, charged with knowingly passing fraudulent claims against School District No. 1, while acting as director of the school board, will come on for hearing Oct. 15. Bail in the case was fixed at $750. The arrest of Reusswig followed the report of accountants, as the figures showed that several warrants had been paid for which no services were given.

Car Goes Over Embankment.

Owatonna.—Lack of lights on an automobile was the cause of an accident near Hayfield when a car with two passengers ran off a bridge, severely injuring both and demolishing the car. The car was being driven by Benjamin Overlie and was owned by Carl Glady. Tony Hanson was the other occupant. The car was running without lights and the driver was unable to see the bridge.

Search for Lost Hunter.

Eveleth.—About fifty men left here for Zim to search for J. H. Corbett, 65 years old, the Adams mine captain who disappeared Sunday while hunting partridges with two companions in the Stone lake country. It is feared he is lost in the big swamp in that locality and may starve. His two companions fired guns all night, and came across the place where he had camped last night.

New Settler Kills Himself.

Wadena.—Joseph Lamer, a farmer who came here a year ago from Marshall county, Iowa, was found dead in a swamp along Wing river. He had shot himself through the heart. He recently sold his farm and had been acting strangely. He had been missing since Saturday and was found only after a systematic search by Sheriff Irwin.

Moorhead Has New Ordinances.

Moorhead.—The city council passed an ordinance allowing the Tri-State Telegraph & Telephone company the right to string wires and cables along certain streets and alleys for its long distance service exclusively. An ordinance was passed also, providing for the licensing and governing of motor vehicles used for the transportation of passengers. Another ordinance passed provides for the licensing of theaters, moving picture shows and kindred amusements. The theaters fee is $25 a year.

AFTER THE GRIP PURIFY THE BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are the Best Blood Builder and Will Cure You as They Cured This Woman.

It is of the utmost importance to your health, if you have suffered from the grip, that you cleanse the blood of the lingering germs and put it in condition to resist disease.

After the acute attack the sufferer is left with a debilitated system, is short of breath upon the slightest exertion and is affected by every change of weather. The system is in such a weakened condition that it is powerless to resist the attack of such diseases as pneumonia and bronchitis.

This is a condition which emphatically calls for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose for they act directly on the blood which they cleanse of all impurities. They tone up the nerves and give health and strength to the debilitated system.

The debility which follows an attack of the grip can only be cured by making the blood rich and red. This Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to do promptly and it explains how they cured Mrs. F. R. Boyd, of No. 607 South Ninth street, Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

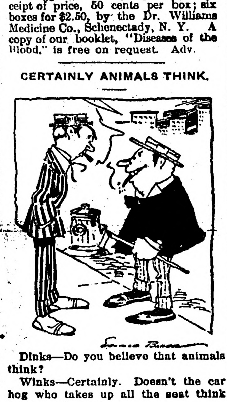
"I was never well after an attack of the grip a few years ago until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had found nothing that helped me. I was all run down, pale and thin. My appetite was poor and my head ached continually. I didn't feel like myself at all.

"Someone finally recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I found them just the medicine for my case. They gave me a hearty appetite and a good, clear color. I got back my vitality and was soon a well woman. I can safely say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do all that is claimed for them. I heartily recommend them."

If you are suffering from after-effects of the grip or other wasting disease, try the remedy that has cured so many stubborn cases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. A copy of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," is free on request. Adv.

CERTAINLY ANIMALS THINK.



Dinks—Do you believe that animals think?

Winks—Certainly. Doesn't the car hog who takes up all the seat think he owns the car?

INTENSE ITCHING WITH RASH

336 W. 20th St., Los Angeles, Cal.—"The skin affection began in a little red colored rash on my right leg, and gradually spread to other parts of my body. Then small pimples appeared and later several boils on my leg. The skin around the boils was at first bright red, and afterwards became darker colored. The clothing irritated the sores. The pain caused nervousness and loss of sleep, and the itching was intense. After using various remedies for about six months I saw how a person afflicted with skin disease was cured by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"I bathed the sores with Cuticura Soap and hot water and then applied Cuticura Ointment and after about six months' constant treatment the sores gradually healed, leaving the skin soft and smooth. Cuticura Soap and Ointment effected a complete cure." (Signed) H. A. Robinson, Feb. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Explains the Undertaker's Grouch.

"Who is that fellow sitting humped up and muttering to himself out there on the horse block?"

"Aw, that's Ezra Toombs, the undertaker," replied the landlord of the Skeedee tavern. "He's feeling sore over the way his business has been going of late. You see, the doctor gave Judge Feebles two weeks to live; that was six weeks ago, and the judge is up and around now and figgerin' on marryin' agin. Every time Ezro meet the doctor he askes him, 'How about it, hey?' and they have a row. And now he's sittin' out there watching a tramp painter gilding the weathervane of the church across the street. Ezra says, by Heck, he's about ready to move away, things is so dead here."—Kansas City Star.

Usual One.

"What is the latest thing which Mrs. Cooke has in the way of a pickle?"

"I guess it is her husband."

Every Boy and Girl Wants a Watch!
Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture
We want every smoker in this country to know how good *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture is. Every grain in that big one *and a half* ounce 5c sack is pure, clean tobacco—a delightful smoke in a pipe or any other way you wish to use it.
And with each sack you now get
A Free Present Coupon
These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents, such as watches, toilet articles, silverware, furniture, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family.
You will surely like Duke's Mixture, made by *Liggett & Myers* at Durham, N. C., and the presents cannot fail to please you and yours.
As a special offer, *during October and November only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents FREE.* Just send us your name and address on a postal.
Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon),* PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*
Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.
W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

227 Bushels of Corn to the Acre
This crop was raised in the season of 1911 by a boy in Mississippi. Can you do as well on your high priced land? Living is pleasant in the south. You can be outdoors all the time and can raise from 2 to 4 crops a year. Alfalfa, cotton, corn, oats, cowpeas, cabbage, sweet and Irish potatoes, tomatoes and fruits of all kinds grow equally well.
Go South, Young Man and Grow Rich
For beautifully illustrated booklets and full information write to J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room D600, Central Station, I. C. R. R., Chicago

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota.

Mooted Question.

"How's Willie getting on at that free thought Sunday school you're sending him to."

"First rate, from last acounts. He asked his pretty lady teacher who it was that first bit the apple in the Garden of Eden. Willie says she looked him straight in the eye and said nobody knew; that they'd been trying to figure it out for the last 6,000 years."

All the world's a stage, but it lacks an asbestos drop curtain.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 42–1912.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Theodore Roosevelt told an absolute truth when he said that the malicious attacks made upon him by the opposition newspapers were responsible for the cowardly attempt to assassinate him. This is notably true of the big daily newspapers of the cities. They are nearly all owned by corporate interests and edited by hirelings who must obey orders, regardless of consequences. Their vile and bitter misrepresentations are flung broadcast and if they incite weak minded readers to the murder point, the corporation owned paper says, "he is insane." But—how about the newspaper editor who has deliberately tried to influence those weaker minds without caring that their pernicious teachings might lead to murder, if they could only carry their point? We have no doubt but that a lot of these chaps feel terribly disappointed that the assassin's bullet did not find a lodgement in Col. Roosevelt's heart.

It is becoming evident that a strenuous effort will be put forth to keep Judge Bunn on the supreme bench in this state. A concentrated effort is now being made by the St. Paul Dispatch to work country editors to publish a supplement on behalf of Jubge Bunn, and, if he should fail of election, another plan being worked is to have C. L. Brown, a present member of the court, elected as chief justice. If Brown is elected it will leave a vacancy to be filled by Gov. Eberhart, as Justice Brown would undoubtedly resign immediately after election. Judge Bunn is an Eberhart appointee and would undoubtedly be appointed again, if defeated. It will be safer to defeat both Brown and Bunn at the polls on Nevember 5.

There seems to be some standpat republicans and democrats who will vote for the socialist candidate in an attempt to defeat Congressman Halvor Steenerson. Merit or results cut no figure with that class. Their strongest characteristic seems to be a hatred of any good man because he is not their kind, or will not do their bidding.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was

WHITE PINE

and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.

The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.

The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.

The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and

WE SELL IT

and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence.

Send or bring in your orders. We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of

Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING.
PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.

KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

For Representative.

(Paid adv. $5.00. Published in behalf of and authorized by Walther Anderson.)

I wish to announce to the voters of the 63rd Legislative District that I am a candidate for the office of Representative on the Republican ticket.

If intrusted with the duties of this office it will be my aim to institute and support progressive measures, and I pledge myself to be ever mindful of the welfare of this district and our state at large.

Yours Sincerely,
WALTHER ANDERSON.

For County Auditor

(Adv.; paid by P. B. Malberg.)

To the voters of Marshall county.

I hereby announce that I am a Progressive Democratic candidate for the office of County Auditor and will apprecieate your help and influence during this campaign and be thankful if you have me in your vote on election day Nov. 5th.

And if you elect me I shall conduct myself, and serve you in the future as I have in the past.

Yours Truly,
—P. B. Malberg.

(Advertising; to be paid by Oscar Wahlund.)

OSCAR WAHLUND
Candidate for
STATE LEGISLATURE
Sixty-third Legislative District.
Marshall, Kittson & Roseau Counties
ELECTION, NOV. 5, 1912

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.—Paid by Carl Hanson.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds of Marshall County, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the ensuing General Election. I pledge myself, if elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability.

CARL HANSON.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by John A. Sorum.)

To the voters of Marshall County.

Having received the Democratic nomination for the office of Sheriff, I will appreciate your help and influence before election and your vote on election day, Nov. 5th, and, if elected, I shall ever be ready to perform the duties of the office of Sheriff without fear or favor to any one.

Yours truly,
JOHN A. SORUM,
Holt, Minn.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.; paid by August A. Johnson.)

AUGUST A. JOHNSON
Candidate for
Register of Deeds
on the Democratic Ticket. Will appreciate your vote and influence.

For Judge of Probate

(Adv., paid by H. O. Berve.)

I am a non-partizan candidate for Judge of Probate for Marshall County. I am a resident of the eastern part of the county, where I am now engaged in farming, but have been a teacher in the schools of this county for nine years.

On account of the backward condition of farm work this year, I shall not be able to make any extensive personal campaign. For that reason I want to here state that, if elected, I shall discharge the duties of the office fairly and impartially, giving all possible assistance to those who may have any business to transact in the probate court. As a non-partizan candidate, I shall appreciate and be thankful for the support and vote of all political parties.

Yours truly,
H. O. BERVE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Oct. 28 and 29. Read his "ad."

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Oct. 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. Husetu, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Sept. 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06567, for E½ NW¼ and E½ SW¼, section 21, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peter C. Rosan, Rudolph Dahl, Emil Ostlund, John Ostlund, all of Holt P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Sept. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, NW¼ NW¼ Section 9, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 6th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as Witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Minn.; William Groth, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

SEEK THE GARDEN OF EDEN

Many Have Joined In That Unsatisfied Quest Since First the World Was Young.

The location of the Garden of Eden has been determined so many times with such absolute and authoritative finality, albeit each time in a different place, that not all the critics will take seriously the announcement of Sir William Willcocks, the English engineer who has been for several years in the employ of the Turkish government engaged in irrigation and reclamation work in Mesopotamia. Sir William is of the old-fashioned school that firmly believes Eden was a definite region, and his work in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris convinces him that the historical and biblical Eden was below the junction of these two rivers, and not far above this point, as many scholars and archaeologists have believed.

He has recently set forth his view in great detail before the Royal Geographical society, and is in no wise disconcerted by the comment that he makes the site of Eden identical with the region of the Arabian Nights. Sir William believes, moreover, that the ancient Eden was the same engineering methods as are now being employed there again after the lapse of ages, and he is so enthusiastic that he urges England to bargain Egypt for Babylonia.

In the meantime the land for Eden will go on—a never-ending search in which every human heart seeks the earthly paradise by methods and pathways all its own.

GET REFORM THROUGH SHAME

New York Friends of Animals Have Really Novel Scheme Which Has Worked Well.

At noontime the energetic member of the S. P. C. A. set out with a bundle of grain bags with which he replaced the stuffy antiquated bags tied to the necks of several horses which were trying in vain to get a bite to eat. On each bag the letters "S. P. C. A." were printed in red.

"These things are not much of an advertisement for your society," said a bystander. "They are not much better than the bags you took off."

"They're good enough," said the society's representative. "They will answer the purpose all right. By tomorrow or the day after the owners of these horses will have grain bags of the latest pattern. This is the surest way to make them invest. We may rant around and threaten arrest, but they pay no attention. We dare not confiscate their bags without providing others. It is the appearance of these others that works the reform. Any man who has enterprise enough to own a horse has too much pride to advertise the fact that his grain bag has been provided by the S. P. C. A. so he hustles around and buys a new one."—New York Press.

SCIENTISTS GET SPECIMENS.

With a sugar barrel full of snakes, lizarzds and unusual specimens of fish, a large collection of birds, about 10,000 insects and spiders and the carcasses of three large bears and two cubs, Prof. C. R. Crosby of the department of entomology at Cornell university, and Dr. H. A. Wright, members of the Cornell expedition into the Okefenokee swamp have returned to Ithaca. Prof. Crosby, four other local scientists, E. L. Worshman, state entomologist of Georgia, and his assistants enter the swamp about June 1 for exploration and study. The snakes, lizards and fish taken were hardened in formaline and packed in a barrel. The birds and game brought back will be mounted. The trip taken by the party was the first of its kind in the interests of the state entomological department.

SHAKING.

First Gambler—I've got the dice, but no dice box. What are we going to do?

Second Gambler—Why, use your boot for a dice box.

"Say, you never knew me to shake in my boots, did you?"

STRONG ON HAMLET.

"Did you ever play in Hamlet?" inquired a theatrical manager of a recent acquisition to his company.

"Ever!" exclaimed the newcomer. "Why, I've played in every hamlet between here and Niobrara, Nebraska."—Pathfinder.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day,

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents,

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

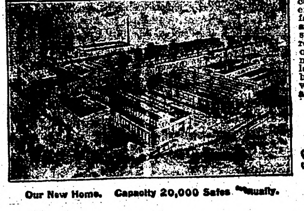
FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1912 NO. 18

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.34
Wheat	.77
Barley	.40
Oats	.22
Rye	.5

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Why not pay up your subscription NOW. We NEED the money.

Miss Lydia Bjerk is lending a helping hand at the Evergreen Hotel for a while.

S. M. Siverlson was here Monday from Crookston having a business conference with O. A. Matson, local agent for the Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

LOST—A brand new, 16-inch Grand Detour Plow lay, from in front of C. L. Heinze's residence on Monday last. Finder please leave at this office or notify T. B. Folden, Holt.

Paul Marschalk, of Warroad, and Oscar Wahlund, of Warren, both candidates for legislative honors, were here the first of the week building fences around the votes obtainable in this vicinity.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Attorney G. Halverson was a business visitor here yesterday from Thief River Falls.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Oct. 28 and 29. See his "ad."

Louis Hanson was up from Thief River Falls yesterday and did a stroke of helping at the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co's elevater here.

Mrs. Nels Gudvangen and Miss Gina Gudvangen came in from Agdar on Monday and went to Thief River Falls on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Doc Anderson, foreman for the Northwestern Drainage Co. came in from the work on Tuesday and went to Thief River Falls for a conference with his chief.

R. Craig, of Argyle, was burned to death yesterday morning in a fire which burned his barn and machine shed to the ground. An overturned lantern started the fire.

B. L. Anderson and B. A. Risberg went to Thief River Falls yesterday on the train and returned last night in the Anderson automobile which has been laid up there for repairs for a couple of weeks.

Walmer Risberg, who had an operation on his knee at Thief River Falls some weeks ago, is now reported as progressing very favorably and will probably be able to return home in the near future.

A little son of Jens Sorter was kicked by a horse on Tuesday. Dr. Mellbye was called from Thief River Falls to attend the injured lad, and found that he was quite seriously hurt, but the injuries being mostly internal, their extent could not be determined. The horses hoofs struck the boy in one side, just below the ribs.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Watch Them

This Newspaper is Fighting for the best interests of Holt and the territory tributary to Holt.

If you reside in eastern Marshall County, You should take an interest in this work. Watch how local Business Men support the local paper in its efforts to help the community and thereby increase business.

Pay your Subscription NOW and watch them.

It will Pay you well

Crop Losses Amount to Thousands of Dollars

Grygla Man Blames Heavy Losses to Parties in Charge of Mud Lake Drainage Work

Grygla, Minn., Oct. 22, 1912.
Charles Latta.
Holt, Minn.

Dear Sir:—I noticed an article in your paper concerning Judicial Ditch No. 11, Marshall County, and I was pleased to know that you were not afraid to champion the cause of the poor settlers in this part of the county, and that there was one newspaper man in this part of the county who has not been "fixed."

There seems to be something radically wrong with the management of this whole work on No. 11. The work has been carried on in such a way as to unnecessarily allow the drowning out of thousands of dollars' worth of crops in the country to the east of Mud Lake. Many miles of ditches have been dug at the upper end which collect the water and carry it down to Mud Lake, and there the ditches are only partly dug or filled with mud and other obstructions and the water is dammed back and overflows thousands of acres of land. The parties in charge of the work seem to be entirely indifferent and act as though the settlers ought to be glad to be allowed to live.

I have been over many miles of the upper end of the No. 11 ditches and I think it is about as poor a job of ditching as I ever saw. The ditches are uneven and ill-shaped, and no attempt has been made to follow a regular grade line; water stands two or three feet deep in some places, and in other places there are humps which nearly fill the ditch. The only good roads that have been made are the roads along the main line between Thief River Falls and Grygla; back from the main road the roads and ditches are a poor job, to say the least. The roads are narrow, full of pitch holes, and rounded on the top like a hog's back. The ditch was to be all finished this year, and it is safe to say it is not half finished and will not be finished next year. If it is ever properly finished, much, if not all, of the work that has been gone over up to the present time will have to be gone over again.

The people in charge of the work seem to be riding on the crest of a wave of great prosperity. In a few years one of the engineers has grown to be a wealthy land holder and banker. One of the attorneys advertises for sale 5,000 acres of his own land, drained by this ditch, for which he asks $20 per acre, or $100,000. He is also heavily interested in banks, houses and lots, etc. Others connected with the work seem to be unusually prosperous; automobiles are to them small luxuries.

The contractors are carrying on the work with what would appear to be the most reckless extravagance, and seem to be supplied with an unlimited amount of money to meet all expenses. All of which suggests to me that it would be wise on the part of those who are paying for this ditch to see that a full and fair accounting be made of every expenditure, and that the contractor be paid only for what he actually and honestly earns under his contract, and that those who are bearing the burden and putting up the money for the work be given simple justice.

CARL J. HANSON

Ringbo Rumbles

On account of the unsettled condition of tee weather the farmers are eagerly looking forward to the time when their grain shall be safely stored away in grainaries, and the threshing machines are busy early and late, doing excellent word in spite of dampness.

A hunting party consisting of Martin Matson and Bernard Larson was seen in this vicinity last Sunday. Due to some accident they were obliged to stop in at the Erick Johnson home where they, together with the Misses Knutson, Johnson, Larson and Bjerk spent a very enjoyable evening. The hunters reported that they would be back in this territory before long.

Misses Belle and Ruth Knutson returned last Friday from Dakota where they have been busy until recently cooking for harvest hands.

Margaret Rankin attended the teachers convention at Middle River.

Jens Sorter's little boy was kicked by a horse the fore part of the week. We hope he was not seriously injured.

A numbea of ladies visited wirh Mrs. Skibley on Sunday afternoon.

The election and threshing are the most important talk at present. Who shall we elect? The man who will serve the people.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

REMEMBER

$50 REWARD will be paid to any one who furnishes information leading to the arrest and conviction for each and every person who destroys any insulators on the Northwestern Drainage Company's line between Mud Lake and Holt. Address Northwestern Drainage Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

A Boost for Judge Holm

(Adv.; paid by S. Erickson.)

We fail to see wherein there is any license to change our probate judge. Judge Holm has certainly made an efficient probate judge, whose integrity, honor and ability is a recognized fact, not only in our own county, but throughout the state. In fact, throughout the state Marshall county is credited with having one of the most efficient probate judges in the state. When outside people recognize this fact, why should the people of Marshall County go blind all of a sudden at election time.—Stephen Leader.

BURGLARIOUS METHODS.

"Can Mr. Bellows sing?"

"Only after a fashion. When he breaks into song I suspect that he uses a 'jmmy.'"

CERTAINLY.

"It doesn't pay to mix drinks."

"That depends on whether you stand in front or behind the bar."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Oct. 28 and 29.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

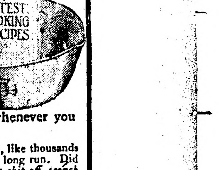
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid-top and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Absolutely FREE

We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan



with any purchase of the **Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable **sauce pan** that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that **"1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? It is **guaranteed to you for 15 years.** Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used **"1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware,** just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here
Bring this advertisement with you when you call.
Name ______
Town ______
Street ______

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

EPITOME OF EVENTS

PARAGRAPHS THAT PERTAIN TO MANY SUBJECTS.

ARE SHORT BUT INTERESTING

Brief Mention of What Is Transpiring in Various Sections of Our Own and Foreign Countries.

Political Notes.

Governor Wilson accuses republicans and progressives of juggling with the trust question.

News of the attempt on the life of Roosevelt caused a shock among his friends at Washington.

Colonel Roosevelt, deploring the antagonism of La Follette, accused the senator of inconsistency.

Republican progressive quarrels in many states on the question of electors have been cleared away.

A noisy throng greeted Woodrow Wilson at Chicago, with supporters and opposition adding to the din.

In a sweeping denial of charges against him, Roosevelt said he never asked a penny for his campaign.

Taft's friends claim that he is now making rapid gains all along the political line. Progressives claim otherwise.

Congressman Kinkaid of Nebraska has withdrawn his resignation and will make the race in the Sixth district.

Gov. Wilson has cancelled all political speech-making engagements for the present, owing to Col. Roosevelt's condition.

The finances of the democratic preconvention campaign of this year will be inquired into by the senate campaign contributions committee.

Democrats of the state of Washington will again nominate a candidate for governor, it having been decided that its former nominee is ineligible.

Gov. Johnson of California, candidate for vice president on the progressive ticket, by speechmaking, will keep the bull moose ball rolling until the day of election.

Secretary of State Philander C. Knox, addressed a republican meeting at Seattle, defending the record of the Taft administration and appealing to republicans to stand by the president.

One of the greatest needs of the country is a merchant marine, declared Charles Nagel, secretary of commerce and labor, in an address in Hannibal, Mo., in behalf of President Taft.

The republican state committee of Missouri filed a petition in the county circuit court to enjoin the secretary of state from printing on the official ballot the progressive party's presidential electors.

Before the senate investigating committee it was brought out that upwards of $400,000 was expended in the efforts of Governor Woodrow Wilson, Governor Judson Harmon and Representative Underwood to secure the democratic presidential nomination.

In the home city of the late William McKinley, Governor Johnson stood on a platform beneath a picture of the murdered president and pleaded with progressives to double their efforts in behalf of the new party, in order that the absence of Colonel Roosevelt in the political battle may not be felt so keenly.

General.

Thos. J. Ryan, a political leader in Philadelphia, suicided.

Jules Lumbard, the aged civil war singer, who died in Chicago, was buried in Omaha.

The first night home from his tour of the west, Woodrow Wilson slept thirteen hours straight by way of recuperation.

Through the merest luck the country is happy today in the escape of Mr. Roosevelt from death by an assassin's bullet.

The state convention of the national progressive party of Michigan named a ticket from secretary of state to justices of the supreme court.

Church Howe of Nebraska, now on a furlough, will not return to his post as American consul at Manchester, England. He is tired of holding political place.

The "white ribbon special," carrying 400 delegates to the Women's Christan Temperance union convention at Portland, Ore., arrived in St. Paul from Chicago.

Three persons were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the residence of Louis Winkle, a prosperous farmer eight miles west of New Richmond, Wis.

Miss Fay Shadbolt bought the first "Teddy toque" put on sale by women progressive in Chicago. The hat is made of moose bandanna with a picture of Colonel Roosevelt on the side. Miss Shadbolt said she would wear it to a theater.

The Jackson-Mack Manufacturing company, one of the largest makers of silk petticoats in New York, went into bankruptcy.

Mexican rebels have given warning that all American railroad men captured while operating trains on the Mexican Northwestern lines after October 15 will be shot.

President Taft says he is satisfied with the political outloook.

Congressman Bartholdt replied sharply to charges of Roosevelt.

Doctors have told Roosevelt he must remain quiet for ten days at least.

Boston won in the fourth game of the world series by 3 to 1.

Turkey has taken up the gauntlet thrown down by the Balkan states.

The flower of the American navy is assembled for review at New York.

France will decline to intervene with Russia in behalf of French Israelites.

Roosevelt's would-be assassin says he is sorry he did not kill the ex-president.

The United States this year will probably harvest the greatest crop in its history.

Express companies claim they will lose many millions if proposed rates are put into effect.

Chief Wilke of the secret service announced the discovery of a new $20 national bank note.

By a decision of the supreme court progressive electors in Idaho cannot appear on the ballot.

A verdict against the united hatters for $80,000 was rendered in the celebrated Danbury case.

Not regulation or control, but destruction of trusts, is the proposal of Governor Marshall.

Montenegro, single-handed, is making successful warfare on Turkey while her allies hold back.

Suit to test the constitutionality of the newspaper publicity law has been started at New York.

President Taft has suggested to state governors a plan he believes will reduce the high cost of living.

Roosevelt claims to have found a weak spot in Wilson's armor, and is not backward in proclaiming it.

Diplomats of Europe have almost reached the conclusion it is too late to stop the war in the Balkan state.

The Union Pacific is the only railroad in Nebraska which has added to the state's mileage during the year.

Eighty Greeks left Omaha on their way to fatherland to participate in the war which is expected at any moment.

President Taft on board the yacht Mayflower signed an executive order putting 35,000 fourth class postmasters in th eclassified service.

Four persons were injured, none dangerously, when a passenger train ran into a caboose on a Chicago & Northwestern freight at Onawa, Ia.

Enough letters will be on hand before the jury in the "dynamite conspiracy" trial to keep witnesses busy for a week identifying them.

Swine breeders of Nebraska ask for a $75,000 building on the fair grounds and the board is pledged for a combined horticultural and agricultural building.

"The military situation on the Pacific coast is very undesirable at present," declared Major General Leonard Wood, speaking at the Portland, Ore., Commercial club.

Millie-Christine, a twin freak of two human minds and heads, with one body, has died at the age of 61 years in Columbus county, N. C. The freak, or freaks, was born in slavery.

John Schrenk, who shot Col. Roosevelt in Milwaukee, formerly lived at the address given in the Milwaukee dispatches. He is a laundryman, who left New York about a month ago.

An attempt was made by a fanatic to kill Colonel Roosevelt at Milwaukee. He was shot in the breast, but the wound is not believed dangerous. The man was arrested. He appears to be demented.

Sixteen picture brides from Japan were detained at San Francisco when they arrived on the liner Siberia. They will be examined for hook worm, and if found infested, will be treated on Angel island before being permitted to land.

Desperate fighting for the possession of Barana between the Turkish and Montenegrin armies in the vicinity of Lake Tuscari is in progress. The town has been repeatedly taken and retaken by both sides, says a dispatch from Cettinje. Turkish troops repulsed the Montengrins after another sharp engagement at Tushi.

More than 18,000 publications have sent to Postmaster General Hitchcock statements showing their officers, editors and stockholders and sworn circulation, as required by a provision of this year's postoffice appropriation act. Of the total 1,106 are from daily newspapers, only about 40 per cent of which have responded to the department's call.

Personal.

The Astor estate paid $3,150,000 as an inheritance tax.

Bryan and LaFollette sent messages to Colonel Roosevelt.

Jack Johnson will again take to the ring, fighting in Australia.

Secretary Fisher thinks Hawaii is entitled to more attention.

Roosevelt is a man who has generally ignored his personal safety.

Miners of Pennsylvania gave Governor Johnson an enthusiastic welcome.

The public prosecutor at Milwaukee believes Schrank, the assailant of Roosevelt, is sane.

While he was abusing Roosevelt in a Chicago speech, John M. Harlan was told of the Milwaukee shooting.

Telegrams of sympathy and congratulation were sent to Roosevelt by President Taft and Governor Wilson.

Ortie McManigal, the dynamiter, was identified by hotel clerks and others in the Indianapolis court room.

Mr. Bryan in his speeches accuses Colonel Roosevelt of ingratitude toward Senator La Follette.

Count Gleichen has been ordered to mobilize troops to cope with any outbreak in Ireland growing out of the demonstrations in Ulster.

ALLIED FORCES WINNING BATTLE

BULGARIANS TAKE SEVERAL POSITIONS AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET.

SERVIANS DRIVE TURKS.

Routed Army Pushed Across Morava Valley—Greeks Victorious in Four-Hour Battle of Mt. Olympus.

Sofia, Oct. 22.—The Bulgarian forces operating against Adrianople have driven the Turks back to the forts forming the outer line of the defenses. They took 100 prisoners. The general advance of the Bulgarians continues. Several positions on the heights were taken at the bayonet point. In the villages the Turks are seizing Bulgarian officials and holding them for ranson.

Replying to a telegram from his cabinet, King Ferdinand sent the following message: "I am convinced that our incomparable and valiant army, sprung from a people like the Bulgarians whose self-sacrifice for their national ideals is without equal in history, will fight and destroy the eternal enemy of the Bulgarian race. Our brothers from the other side of the Rilo Dagh and Rhodope mountains will at last receive light from the aurora of liberty. Long live the valiant and victorious Bulgarian army; long live the valorous Bulgarian people."

Servian Forces Victorious.

Belgrade.—The Servian army under the crown prince has captured Rulya Heights, a strategical position to the south of Bujanoratz, some miles below Vranya.

An official report from the general staff at Nish says the Servians have taken all the trenches in the Turkish territory around Vranya and the Turks have been driven back across Morava valley.

Details have been received of a treacherous act by Albanians on the Servian posts near Prepalatz, forty miles to the south of Nish, on Thursday. Albanian irregulars who constituted the attacking party, were repulsed and hoisted a white flag when a Servian captain with a white flag approached the regulars opened fire, killing an officer and 12 men and wounding 40. The Servian artillery immediately shelled the enemy, killing 200.

Turks Flee Before Greeks.

Athens.—After a four hours' engagement the Greeks Saturday dislodged the Turks from the strong positions which they had taken in the defense of Ellasona, at the foot of Mount Olympus, and occupied the town. Crown Prince Constantine was in personal command and received a baptism of fire. The Greek troops showed great courage. Their losses were small.

Plava Reported Captured.

Cettinje, Montenegro.—It is officially announced here that the Montenegrin forces captured the town of Plava Saturday. The battle lasted two days.

Turks Cannonade Varna.

London.—The Turkish warships fired 100 rounds at Varna, but without effect, says a Sofia dispatch to the Times. Two Bulgarian torpedo boats then issued from the harbor and engaged the Turkish squadron, one ship of which withdrew. It is believed that she was struck by a torpedo but not seriously damaged. Eventually the Turks proceeded to Baltchik, 25 miles to the north, where they indulged in another harmless bombardment.

100 STORY BUILDING.

Cass Gilbert, Noted Architect, Says It May Come.

London, Oct. 22.—Cass Gilbert, former president of the American Institute of Architects and designer of the Woolworth building, is in London enroute to Munich, where he will arrange for a model of the tallest building in the world to be placed in the Deutsches museum there. Asked whether he thought the Woolworth building was the last word in skyscraper building, Mr. Gilbert replied: "There isn't any last word. The only question is one of economical success. Provided there is room for a sufficient base, there is no reason why a 100-story building could not be erected as far as safety is concerned, but the question is whether it would be a paying investment."

Steamer Adrift; 80 Aboard.

San Francisco, Oct. 22.—Adrift and helpless with eighty passengers from Portland to San Francisco, the new steamer Camino is fifteen miles off shore and about twenty miles north of the mouth of the Umpuqua river, which empties into the Pacific in southwestern Oregon.

Girl on Hunger Strike.

London, Oct. 22.—Miss Helen Craigs Craiggs, daughter of Sir John Craiggs, of a big firm of accountants, locked up to do nine months' hard labor for attempting to burn Cabinet Minister Harcourt's house at Oxford, immediately began a hunger strike.

$50,000 Blaze in Canada.

Hanley, Sask., Oct. 22.—Fire which did damage estimated at $50,000 broke out in the busines district here, destroying several stores and the post office.

RHEUMATISM A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD

The Treatment Which Is Most Successful Is Directed Toward Building Up and Purifying the Vital Fluid.

That rheumatism is a disease of the blood is shown by the fact that it is hereditary in certain families, and that there is a marked thinning of the blood immediately following its attack.

In the following brief statement are described symptoms which every patient will recognize and the means by which a cure was effected in this case is described with equal fidelity.

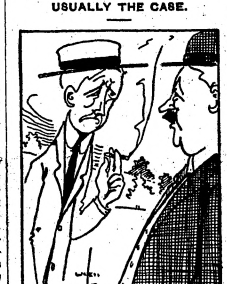
If you are suffering from any form of rheumatism with loss of flesh and strength, and thinning of the blood, the remedy that was so effective here deserves a thorough trial.

"About fifteen years ago," says Mrs. Rhoda Pettit, of Louisville, Neb., "after exposure to dampness and wet and being in a run-down condition from overwork, I began to suffer from inflammatory rheumatism. Both my father and mother were sufferers from the same disease. My right side was afflicted and had I no use of my right limb. The cords of the limb seemed to be drawn up. Often the pains would shift from one part of the body to another and, while they were worse in my right limb, they were very severe through the small of my back. There was a sensation as though I was being cut with a knife. My limbs and feet were swollen so that I could not put on my shoes. I suffered intense agony all of the time and when the attacks were severe I was confined to bed for weeks. My stomach was in bad shape. I was troubled with heartburn and gas. I lost weight and my strength was all gone.

"I took medicine from a doctor and tried several other remedies and liniments but nothing helped me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken them only a short time before I could feel the new blood and after a fair trial I was able to walk. The pills made me a strong, healthy woman and I am entirely cured of the rheumatism. I know I would not be living today if I had not tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The genuine are sold only in packages bearing the full trade-mark. Adv.

USUALLY THE CASE.



Wickson—I have been working night and day for the last month.

Dickson—Because why?

Wickson—In order to get enough money ahead to pay for a week's rest in the country this summer.

Easy Road in Music.

"My boy Louie is indolent," said the musician, "but I must say he is smart."

"Is he going to follow in your footsteps?"

"No. I learned to play the clarinet and I've got to march at least eight miles every time there is a parade. Louie is learning the harp, so that they will have to let him sit down."

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.

He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do.

An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar.

"My improvement was rapid and permanent, in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy."

"There's a reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SENATOR BRIGGS

Frank O. Briggs, senator from New Jersey and Republican candidate for re-election, is seriously ill in Philadelphia.

TAFT SAYS HE SEES VICTORY

BASES OPINION ON INCREASING ASSURANCES.

Gives Out Statement and Figures Showing Prosperity of Nation.

Beverly, Mass., Oct. 22.—President Taft issued a statement predicting Republican victory next month and declaring it "obvious that either the Republican or Democratic nominees will be elected." He asserts it to be an open secret that "the third party does not expect success."

The president reviews the conditions of the country which he says are unprecedentedly prosperous and asserts the belief that sober judgment of the voters will continue present conditions. The statement reads: "Fifty-two years ago seceders from the Union thought they were facing a divided North and would win an easy victory. There had been division among the loyal people, but all united in face of the common danger and in addition a great number of Democrats joined the Republicans in the successful struggle for the nation's life. Then it was said by hostile critics that the ship of state was drifting.

"Our friends, the enemy, say that the Democracy has learned its mistakes and does not mean to repeat them. In some measure true as to the past; and the Republican party has had a difficult, if successful task in teaching the Democracy its mistakes, so far as it has been taught; but somehow the obstinate pupil comes forward every four years to be taught again.

"Democratic business men feel the same way. They know that when industries languish their business languishes too. The pay envelopes are the feeders of trade in every form. When they are empty or scrimpy the biggest department store feels the effect, as well as the corner grocery.

"Our home market has drifted from $7,000,000,000 in 1870 to $3,000,000,000—not a bad drift, that. And it is this magnificent home market, without equal in the past or present, that the Democrats propose to dismember and disorganize and invite every nation in the world to prey upon, while those same nations keep the barriers to their own markets juts as high as they please.

Foreign Trade Flourishing.

"Then look at our foreign trade. A favorite Democratic argument is that Republicans build up and cultivate the home market at the expense of our foreign commerce when the fact is that the growth of foreign trade has almost kept proportionate pace with the domestic—from $1,000,000,000 in 1870 to $4,000,000,000 in 1912.

"Our exports for the past year amounted to $2,170,319,328, of which $674,302,903 were manufacturers ready for consumption, the largest export trade and the largest proportion of manufactures ready for consumption the country has ever known.

"The American manufacturer and the American worker would not have much spirit left for invading the foreign market if deprived by a Democratic 'tariff for revenue only' of the best market of all, more than equal in purchasing power to all Europe, the home market which they now control, thanks to the Republican protective tariff.

Officials Cautioned by Dix.

Little Falls, N. Y., Oct. 22.—Governor Dix took a hand in the dispute between the local authorities and Socialists here by sending a message to Sheriff Moon and Mayor Frank Shall calling for their attention to the constitutional provisions regarding the rights of free speech and holding public assemblies.

300 Persons Near Death.

Reed City, Mich., Oct. 22.—Three hundred persons miraculously escaped death when a Grand Rapids and Ishpeming passenger train left the rails and plunged down an embankment near here.

W. C. T. U. Opens Convention.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 22.—Devotional exercises in the cause of temperance were held by the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which is holding its Thirty-ninth national convention here.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women.

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."
WILTON WHEELER, Morris, Ala.

Good for Broken Sinews

G. G. JONES, Baldwin, L. I., writes:—"I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain

MR. HENRY A. VOEHL, 84 Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J., writes:—"A friend sprained his ankle so badly that it went black. He laughed when I told him that I would have him out in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and said Sloan's was a right good Liniment."

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00

Sloan's Book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Free Homesteads
In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES
In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions
The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., to

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D.
or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

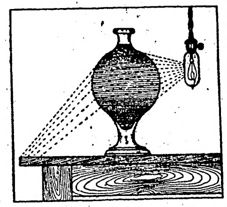
PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The ELECTRICAL WORLD

GREEN LIGHT FOR JEWELERS

May Be Obtained by Using Special Water Lens—Lamp Is Suspended Opposite to Globe.

It is an interesting fact that green light seems to be the best adapted for fine jewelry work. A simple way to obtain such a light for the work bench is to use a special water lens, colored green, as shown in the drawing, says the Popular Electricity. This may be on the order of the large colored globes seen in drugstore windows. The lamp is then suspended on the opposite side of the globe from the work in hand.



Green Lights for Jewelers.

ELECTRIC GUN IN WARFARE

Pittsburg Man Has Discovered Method of Hurling Shell with Greater Power Than by Powder.

There is no other sphere of achievement in which scientific invention and discovery keeps up its quick pace of progress more assuredly than in the arts and methods of warfare. There is not one of the half-dozen leading nations of the earth that is not interested in the problem of air navigation mainly because of the understanding that aeroplanes and steerable balloons will be mighty convenient for purposes of devastation and destruction. More than a hundred chemical experiments, probably more than a thousand, have during the past ten or fifteen years been endeavoring to find some yet more diabolic explosive than any before known, and some of them have succeeded.

Now a Pittsburg man comes forward with the bland suggestion that he has discovered a method of hurling by electric power a shell "with greater velocity than it can be driven by powder." Not only so, but he claims that a single motor will furnish electric force to operate a whole line of guns or a whole battleship aggregation of guns. He proposes shortly to make a test with a field piece, and if his invention does what he thinks it will do, the science of war will have made one more long stride in the direction of quick annihilation.

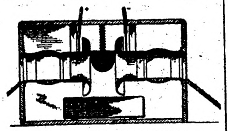
A solid missile hurled by electricity does not suggest a havoc quite so fearful as some of the prophets have forecasted as a proable method of destructiveness to which artificially generated lightning will some day be applied. There is illustration every summertime of how naturally generator electricity can blast and destroy. It only remains for some genius to work out the problem of the artificial and dirigible thunder-storm. Let us hope that before he succeeds the universal peace agreement will have been signed.

ELECTRICAL TRAP FOR RATS

Exterminator Is Simple in Construction—Circuit Operated Automatically by Little Rodent.

The Scintific American, in describing a rat exterminator, invented by J. W. M. Carmichael of Wellsburg, W. Va., says:

The exterminator is simple and cheap of construction, and one, which, by means of an electric circuit arranged to be automatically closed by the animal as it passes into and through the apparatus, will kill the rat. A further object is to construct the apparatus so that the rat as it is killed will fall from the entering passage, and in which the circuit will be automatically opened preparatory to another operation. The engraving shows a longitudinal section view through the apparatus.



Electric Rat Exterminator.

World's Telephone Instruments.

A census of the world's telephone investment of $1,729,000,000, and the about 12,453,000, of which more than 67 per cent. are in the United States; Europe 26 per cent.; Canada, a shade over 2 1-2 per cent., and all other countries a trifle more than 4 per cent. Telephone plants represent a total investment of $1,729, 000,000(, and the number of yearly'phone connections is estimated at 22,000,000,000.

TO ELIMINATE ALL DRUDGERY

Chicago Housewives Form Club and Buy Electric Cleaners, Washing Machine, Flatirons and Fan.

A women's club has been formed in Chicago which might well be called the "Women's Anti-Drudgery club."

The club is not incorporated, has no officers or clubrooms, and consists of only six members. But the club has a purpose and this purpose is the eliminating of drudgery in the respective households of the members.

The club is the possessor of an electric vacuum cleaner, one electric washing machine, two electric irons and a fan for drying the washing The only dues are those required for the upkeep of these labor savers, and this amount has been estimated to be about three cents a week. The "initiation" fee consists of the price of the apparatus divided into six equal parts.

The members have the use of any or all of the apparatus one day a week. For instance, Mrs. Brown may do her cleaning on Monday and her washing on Wednesday. She will have the vacuum cleaner on Monday and the washing machine, iron and fan on Wednesday.

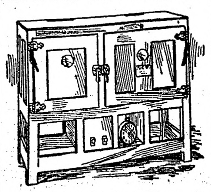
The scheme works out to everybody's satisfaction, it is reported. A small boy has been hired to take the apparatus to the different houses, which are all in one neighborhood.

HANDY ELECTRIC COOK STOVE

Fireless Principle Is Employed in Operation of Cooker—Heat Is Automatically Controlled.

A new automatically operated electric cook stove, manufactured by a Michigan concern, employs the fireless principle of operation, the heating elements of which are inclosed in thermally insulated compartments, and cut off automatically when the ovens have reached the predetermined temperatures for the cooking operations required.

The installation comprises two separate cooker ovens, one for boiling and the other for baking and roasting, says the Popular Mechanics. Each oven is fitted with a dial-type thermometer, the pointer of which, upon making contact with an adjustable hand, momentarily closes an auxiliary circuit, tripping out the heater switch. The temperature at which the heating element is thus disconnected can be set at any desired point by means of the thumb-controlled contact pointer, For the boiler the cutting-out point is ordinarily set at 212 degrees Fahrenheit and for the roasting oven, at 375 degrees. After the temperature required to operate the cut-out has been reached, the cooking proceeds with the heat already stored in the oven, the stove thus becoming a fireless cooker.



Electric Fireless Cooker.

By reason of the alarm clock provided, the housewife may place the articles to be boiled, baked or roasted in the stove, and go away for the afternoon, knowing that the oven will begin heating at the time she has set the alarm. When the alarm operates, a lever on the winding key throws a switch closing the circuit to the heating elements. Later, when the predetermined temperatures have been reached in the ovens, the circuit is broken, and the ovens go on cooking with the heat they have stored up.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

Electric lighting is now employed in the ancient cathedral of Rouen.

A slanting aerial in wireless telegraphy is less efficient than a horizontal one.

Electrolytic etching is used by a new process to produce hardened steel dies.

Liberia will be given a wireless station with 2,500 miles radius by a French company

Several German cities are using street washing machines driven and operated by storage batteries.

Electric heaters provided comfort for animals from the tropics in a New York zoological park last winter.

A generator weighing but twenty pounds for supplying electric lights to aeroplanes has been perfected.

London has more than 2,000 motor omnibuses and the number is being increased at a rate of thirty a week.

A motor-driven hedge trimmer, taking electricity through a cord as it is held in the hand, has been invented.

An accident in a London hospital led to the discovery that some forms of deafness could be cured by X-rays.

Wireless telegraphy has received the credit for saving 22 ocean going vessels from loss in the last three years.

An electric cab which is finding favor in Berlin is a three-wheeled affair with the body and seats completely enclosed.

Offensive Optimism

Why People Go Out Looking for Trouble

By REV. FRANK CRANE, Chicago

THERE is such a thing as a pestiferous optimist.

Perhaps it is the mood you are in that makes you sometimes hate the sight of cheerful, bright eyes.

The fact is sugar is good, but one can't stand too much of it, and when they put sugar in everything, in the soup, fish, meat and salad, it is rather trying.

We all want pleasure. But there is another want fully as impressive. We want trouble. We may think we don't, but we do.

Tannhauser by and by could not endure life eternal in the lap of Venus. He longed for suffering and danger and struggle, along with the rest of humankind.

In these piping times of universal peace we should not forget that one of the old inborn tastes of mankind is fighting. Boys fight as the expression of a natural instinct, and girls quarrel in their way, and grown-ups often spoil for a row.

It is quite the fashion these days to tell one another to cheer up, look pleasant, and all will be well. All is good, there is no evil, pain is nix, anguish is all in your eye. Maybe. But it grows monotonous.

It is a relief occasionally to meet the confirmed pessimist. He clears the air. He breathes ozone like a thunderstorm. He is aggressively miserable. That kind of person rouses you. He causes such a reaction in you that you come away glowing with more real cheer than you would gather in a week from a soothing syrup soul.

Optimism inclines one to laziness. Why worry? Then why work?

A missionary was urging a lazy native of the Philippines to arouse and do.

"Why trouble one's self?" asked the native.

"If you toil you can make money."

"What for?"

"With money you can buy property, enlarge your business and be a great man."

"What for?"

"Why—why, then you can be happy," said the white man.

"But I'm happy now," returned the heathen.

And the tropics are full of optimism. That's why nothing is accomplished there. There is too much comfort and sunshine. It takes fog and rain and snow to make men hustle.

Pessimism has been peculiarly prolific in literature. There are Nietzsche, Schopenhauer, Ibsen and Omar. These fellows flip up like a cold bath. They restore the circulation and make a healthy glow. They stimulate us into a militant, protesting happiness far more active than the all-is-well kind of happiness.

The human heart has strange appetites. It must have its tragedy and tears and bitter herbs.

Like the old woman, we "loves our murders" in the daily papers.

It is a mistake to suppose we want to be happy and avoid trouble. We want to be miserable. Happiness is the reaction, pleasant but temporary.

Man Often Has High Opinion of Himself

By Mrs. R. J. Robinson, Sacramento, Cal.

As a rule man has a pretty high opinion of himself. If then, his wife had the good sense to choose him in the first place should not this be proof sufficient to convince him that she would make an equally good match upon her second venture?

Man should give to her the credit she deserves—accredit her with the cool, calm, sense of sound reasoning, that broadens and develops with age and experience. Taking for granted that a man has married a reasonably intelligent woman—a natural mother—there need be no cause for worry. The whole world knows that a natural mother will never desert her offspring.

If, however, a man feared adventurers he could set aside a certain amount for each child, should he have any, and leave the remainder to his wife without terms or conditions.

Having provided for his family to the best of his ability he has done all that mortal man can do and it then becomes the wife's duty to use it wisely and well.

As for asking his wife to remain single. Does this not seem selfish? He is asking her more than the sacred rites—"until death do you part."

"As man's control stops with the shore," so ought he be willing to yield his control when death calls him and leave his wife free as the ocean.

Of all human vices and weakness, selfishness seems to be the one most common to all and were I a man I would not want to go to my grave carrying the sin of selfishness far beyond it.

Common Sense Needed With Marriage

By A. B. Richmond, San Francisco

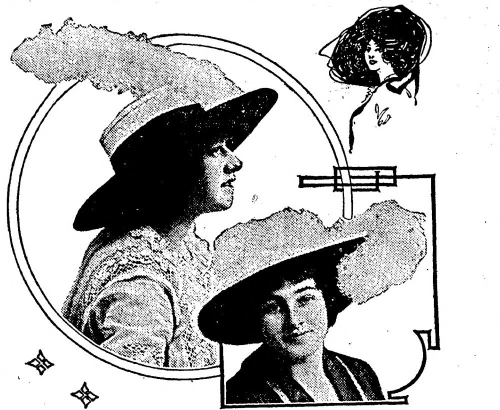
Whom shall we marry, the young or the old? Just as if we women could pick and choose as we wish. Is it not for the man to woo and win? And the woman? She has no right to refuse. In these enlightened times, when women are racing equally with men in all paths of life, a woman considers when a proposal comes. Love is a beautiful thing, is it not? But alas! were it not for the practical side of life, and were women free to choose, how many different marriages there would be!

The old saying is "An old man's darling or a young man's slave." Not having tried both, I presume I am not capable of answering which is preferable, but this much is true: an older man makes less demands on a young woman than a young man. Naturally he sees life in a different way. He is more lenient, not so exacting, far truer, and he tries to live up to the marriage obligation far more than the average young man.

For those who are brave enough to say "All for love and the world well lost" I would say, choose the young man, because he would be brave enough to face all the trials and troubles and sacrifices, of which there will be many. But is it always worth while?

For those who prefer life with some of its burdens shaken off, who look at life in a philosophical way, choose the older man and you will not go amiss.

COME IN SAILOR SHAPES



Among the new importations for fall are moire hats with velvet facings in regular sailor shapes. Straight crowns and flat brims are among the smartest models, developed in white and black. The brims of these flat shapes are wide and the trimming very simple, but very chic.

A pretty example of this style is shown here with crown of moire and brim of velvet. A collar of velvet ribbon and a long stiff plume of ostrich made up the trimming.

A similar shape has a narrower brim and lower crown. It is covered with real brown velvet and trimmed with long augur feathers that encircle the crown and curve over the brim. It is one of the finest of the new hats.

A pretty French sailor with slightly rolling brim is all white except for the facing of black velvet. The low crown is rather small and admits the very graceful trim of ostrich feathers, without destroying any outline of brim or crown. A feather band, like a long plume, about the crown, and a half plume at the left side, curving over the brim edge and on the facing, make up an excellent example of the best millinery art.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

GREAT VARIETY OF FABRICS

Fashion Allows Wide Choice of Material for Fall Suits—Imitation Furs Are Being Worn.

For suits this fall the "velours de laine," or woolen velour, occupies first place. This comes in striped effects, checked and undecided figured patterns, a good two-tone effect being produced by the raised pattern's contrast with a bright warp.

Velours de laine is supple and admits of drapery, gathering and pleating without obtrusive bulkiness. It is a triumph of the weaver's art.

Boucle cloths are also highly favored. These are the weaves that show little rings of thread that give a soft, rough effect.

Peau de suede has the softness of silk and the full finish of suede.

Velvets, corduroys and velveteens are important for afternoon suits, and the corded effects seem to be most generally used in costumes.

Imitation furs are taking the place of the expensive peltry. These fur cloths form little vests, cuffs and collars on jackets.

Materials are, as a rule, supple, soft and wide. The tones are soft and neutral, allowing for the introduction of the color note by means of the vests, girdles, velvet collars and ornaments so much in vogue.

To Press Plaits.

Now that plaited skirts are creeping back to the realm of fashion, women who like to attend to their own clothes will want to know just how to go about keeping them well pressed and in good condition.

First of all, you must baste the plaits in place just as they were when the skirt was new; run a line of basting on the outside edge of each plait the full length, catching it down firmly to the material underneath. Lay it over the ironing board wrong side out, place a damp cloth over the plaits and press with a hot iron until the damp cloth is dry.

Allow the basting threads to remain in the skirt after it is pressed for several hours; then remove them, and your skirts will keep their shape and look nicer for a long time.

This same rule applies to all plaited garments.

French Economy.

The French woman understands the art of dress instinctively and by training, and is the most economical woman in the world—both as to housekeeping and the style of dress that will best bring out her good points—the framing that will make her an attractive picture. The perfection of a growth is not its elaborate details, but the grace and harmony of its effect. The best appearing woman at a recent and famous French dinner wore a shimmery green silk draped with gray chiffon, with creamy French lace sparingly used and a girdle finished with embroidery of cut steel.

Dark Background.

A black background makes warm colors, such as orange and red, appear warmer, but diminishes the effect of cold colors such as blue and lemon. On the other hand, a white background makes warm colors appear cooler, and throws into more brilliant relief all cold colors.

Adjustable Tuck.

I put an adjustable tuck in my petticoat just above the flounce. Instead of sewing it in, I confine it with buttons and buttonholes or snap-fasteners, says a contributor to the Modern Priscilla. It is let out readily for a long dress, and just as readily shortened for a shorter one.

AS TO SKIRT AND WAISTLINE

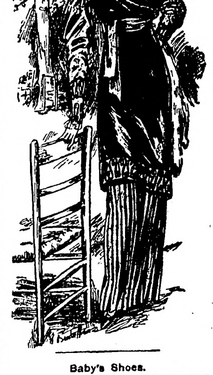
They Refuse to Change Materially—Lapels and Coat Collars Are to Be Small, Is Decree.

Of all the variables that refuse to vary the raised waistline is the most tantalizing. In Paris practically nothing is used except the raised or high waistline, but over here women are more divided in their opinion. One sees a great many normal waistline skirts on smart women, but they are usually the women who think they are too tall or too stout to wear the raised line successfully.

The cry of fuller skirts and normal waistlines is always taken up with great vigor at the beginning of each season, but it subsides quickly after an examination of the new models. There is no doubt at all that the leading dressmakers are producing fuller and more bouffant effects by means of their draperies and panniers, but they have not added a centimeter to the actual widths of their foundation skirts. The silhouette is as narrow as ever, and is likely to remain so for some time to come.

In morning suits one sees the plain notched collar, a little larger as to the lapel than it would have been a few years ago, but much smaller than the collar and revers of an afternoon coat. In hacking suits the long plain sleeve is used altogether, but in silk and velveteen costumes and suits of that type the sleeve is a little short and wide at the bottom. The long sleeve is smart in day dresses of the simpler type, but in a dress or suit that is at all elegant either in cut or materials the shorter sleeve is preferred.—From the Delineator.

AUTUMN WALKING GOWN.



Baby's Shoes.

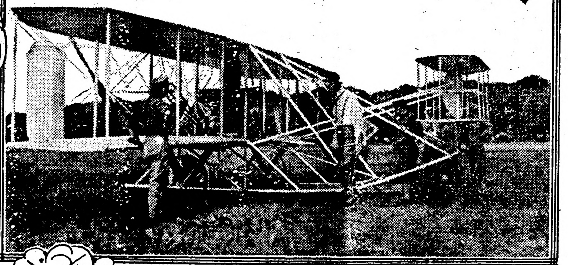
Soft suede makes delightful little baby shoes, and it is quite easy for the deft fingered woman to make them and to decorate the leather with tiny flowers or dots. A clever woman says she uses the tops of kid gloves to make the little shoes, and finds it a very useful way of using them up.

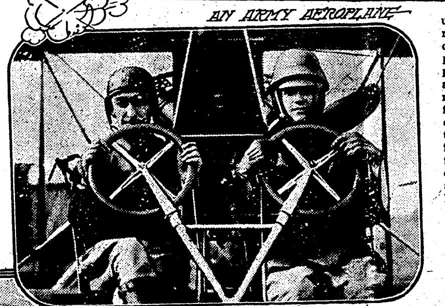
The stitching should be done by machine, and the pattern should be very simple.

A NEW FORCE IN MILITARY SCIENCE

BY ROBERT H. MOULTON

THE LEWIS AEROPLANE GUN


AN ARMY AEROPLANE


ARMY OFFICER LEARNING TO FLY

CAPT. E. B. HENNESSY OF THE AVIATION SQUAD

IN THE early part of last June a group of United States army officers stood watching an aeroplane as it soared aloft from the Army Aviation school at College Park, Md. The machine carried two men, Capt. Charles De Forest Chandler, commandant of the school, and Lieut. Thomas De Witt Milling, one of the army aviators, who acted as pilot. Between the knees of Captain Chandler was strapped a queer-looking object, resembling somewhat a large inverted telescope with a disk-like attachment at the near end.

When the aeroplane had reached a height of 600 feet and was skimming along at a speed of fifty miles an hour, suddenly above the roar of the engine there came to the watchers below a quick ripping sound. At the same instant a score of little dust clouds spurted up from the ground a few hundred feet away. This was repeated twice. Then as the aeroplane glided to earth, at the spot where the dust had arisen, the officers ran forward to meet it.

On the ground lay a piece of cheese cloth, three yards by fifteen, punctured with numerous small holes. And then the secret was out. The curious-looking object carried by the passenger was an aeroplane gun and the piece of cheese cloth was the target at which he had aimed while flying above at almost a mile a minute.

Careful examination of the target showed that out of the full magazine of fifty cartridges discharged by the gun operator, forty-five shots had hit the mark. The other five shots, the gunner explained, had been sent into a nearby fish-pond in order that he might get, by the splash of the water, an instantaneous report of the accuracy of his aim. The fact that this was the first time the gun had been taken aloft, together with the trueness of the aim as shown by the examination of the target, spoke emphatically then and there of the great possibilities of fleets of aeroplanes loaded with these rapid-fire guns, soaring over a column of the enemy's troops.

The potential result of swooping air-craft, armed to the teeth with death-dealing bullets, is staggering to ordnance officers of the army and navy who discuss it. "Where will this lead?" they ask. It is possible that the air is to harbor the greatest destructive forces in modern warfare? There seems nothing to prevent it.

This remarkable aeroplane gun is the invention of Lieut.-Col. Isaac N. Lewis of the United States army coast artillery corps. Curiously enough, the gun was designed primarily for infantry and cavalry use. Later, however, Colonel Lewis was impressed with its possibilities for use in aeroplanes.

Heretofore the difficulties which have stood in the way of serviceable guns for aeroplanes have been difficulty in manipulation, too great weight, terrific recoil which would knock the frail craft out of gear, and flame from the rifle which would endanger the machine.

In the Lewis gun these difficulties are eliminated. There is no smoke—no flame—only the sound of the explosion tells that the gun has been fired. There is no recoil and the gun is so balanced by the magazine that the aim is not even interrupted while the gun is being fired. It can be fired at as high a rate as 750 shots a minute, but the rate may be reduced to 350 shots per minute, or to any number between these limits, by a simple adjustment of the gasport valve controlling the admission of the gas to the piston cylinder. When firing at full speed it takes approximately four seconds to discharge a magazine of fifty cartridges, and the empty magazine may be replaced by a full one within two seconds.

It might naturally be supposed that such rapidity of firing would soon overheat the barrel of the gun and render it temporarily useless. One of the distinguishing features of the gun, however, is a device whereby the barrel is kept continually cool by automatically produced blasts of air. The barrel of the gun is surrounded by a close-fitting aluminum jacket, cylindrical in form and having some twenty deeply-cut longitudinal grooves extending from breech to muzzle. Outside of this jacket is a light steel tube, three and three-quarters inches in diameter at the breech and two and seven-eighths inches at the muzzle end of the gun. The grooves in the steel jacket have full access to the atmosphere at the breech, thus forming a series of inclosed air ducts running the entire length of the barrel. Each time the gun is fired the ejector action of the discharge blast sucks through these ducts, from the rear, a draft of air which serves to carry off the heat transmitted to the jacket from the barrel. The cooling is automatic in action, without the use of water or other cooling liquid and without mechanism or moving parts. As aluminum has six times the heat conductivity of steel and but one-third its weight, this very effective method of cooling the gun adds but a few pounds to the total weight carried.

Another novel feature which differentiates the Lewis gun from all other gas-operated guns is the small inclosed operating spring which is locatetd near the trigger-piece at the breech far removed from all injurious heat effects. The temper of this spring cannot be affected by either direct or transmitted heat, no matter of rapid and long-continued firing.

The development tests of the gun, which have been in progress for two years, show that the barrel does not become overheated under continuous fire at full speed, and that it will not therefore be necessary to carry along an extra barrel when on the firing line. Since no cooling water is necessary, and no special mount except a small stake or "cowboy" mount weighing about eight pounds, the field equipment of the Lewis gun is reduced to a minimum. The gun may be fired from any natural support found in the field, such as a rock, log, stump, tree or mount of earth. It is even possible to empty a magazine while holding the gun to the shoulder or from the hip, as the recoil effect is scarcely noticeable.

It is a matter of note that one of the most conspicuous things on the battlefield in South Africa was the jet of steam from the boiling water which was being used on the barrels of the rapid fire guns for cooling purposes.

The gun is simplicity itself. It has only forty-seven parts, as compared with twice that number for other rapid fire guns. On the battlefield or in the air where tools are necessarily scarce, and where they are needed more than anywhere else when they are wanted, the Lewis gun would certainly cause no worry, should some piece of the mechanism be broken or otherwise get out of working order, since the only tool required to dissemble or assemble the gun is the point of a bullet.

The sustained rapidity of fire of which the gun is capable makes it a far more dangerous and effective weapon than any bomb-dropping device as yet devised.

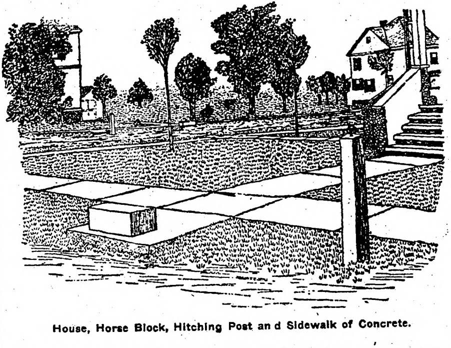
The accuracy of the firing of the Lewis aeroplane gun on its first test was not only surprising in itself, but has aroused attention on the part of our army and navy experts to the fact that our battleships and the disappearing gun batteries of our coast defenses are completely unprepared for attack from the air. In the opinion of many, including Colonel Lewis, who is also the inventor of the Lewis depression position finder now employed in the coast artillery service, it marks the beginning of a development that is destined to produce radical changes in our land defense and coast armaments, both for offense and defense.

According to Colonel Lewis, an aeroplane costing not more than $5,000 will easily be able to carry the gun, 2,000 rounds of ammunition, the gun operator and the pilot. At a height of one mile or greater, and while moving at a speed of fifty miles per hour, it will be possible with this gun to pour in the most destructive fire upon the deck and fire control masts of battleships, and upon unprotected personnel of land defenses, without endangering the aeroplane or its crew, it being practically impossible to attack successfully the rapidly-moving aeroplane from below. The gun also opens a new field of attack and defense in that it will be used as an effective weapon against other aeroplanes similarly armed. It means that hereafter unarmed aeroplanes will no longer be used in war, even for scouting purposes.

A new 75-millimetre gun, designed for the destruction of aeroplanes, has just been tested at Toulon, France and proved satisfactory.

CONCRETE MAKES EXCELLENT MATERIAL FOR CONSTRUCTION OF FARM BUILDINGS

Substitute for Wood Has Shown Its Worth Becalse of Moderate Cost, Its Durability and the Ease With Which It Is Handled—Its Many Uses.


House, Horse Block, Hitching Post an d Sidewalk of Concrete.

Some of the increased cost of living may be traced directly to the decreased producing power of the farm lands. This condition has been largely brought about by delivering the harvested crop direct to the market and returning nothing to the fields. The problem of restoring the soil to its former fertility, together with the advanced price of meats, makes it highly profitable for every farmer to raise a certain amount of live stock. The manure thus produced, properly cared for and distributed, returns to the cultivated land a large part of the fertility which the crop of grain removed. From the sale of his live stock the farmer realizes a direct profit on his grain consumed, and also, through the use of the manure, increases the fertility of his fields.

During the period of cheap lands and grains, animals were generally allowed to run at large and were fed for the market only when they happened to be large enough. Feeding consisted in hauling out the feed and dumping it down in what seemed the least muddy spot on that particular morning. This method, as compared with feeding on the bare ground in lots, had this merit: Whatever the stock did not eat, together with the droppings, was scattered over the pasture instead of being allowed to pile up and to leach or wash away with the heavy rains. However, from the present standpoint of high-priced lands and grain, such methods of feeding are too wasteful. The feed becomes mixed with mud and is not so good for the animal. By tramping and rooting for fragments the next season's growth of grass is damaged by the animals and weeds are given an opening. In addition, the stalks, husks, cobs, and other manure from feeding should be returned to the cultivated fields which are in immediate need of fertilizing material.

The value of the feeding floor was long ago recognized. The difficulty has been to contain a floor that would possess all of the necessary qualities without any acompanying disadvantages.

Such a floor must save the fragments of feed dropped upon its surface and keep them clean, so that such particles may be eaten by some animal. It must be capable of being easily cleaned and disinfected, so that it may never become dangerous to the health of the animal feeding from it. Its surface must be such that none of the manure deposited on it will be absorbed and that all of it may be easily removed for storage. The cost of the floor must be moderate.

As a building material concrete is most valuable for floor construction. Concrete floors are moderate in first cost, they last forever. All of the manure deposited upon them is easily removed for storage.

The surface of these floors is such that they can be cleaned and disinfected with ease. Through their use the farm is freed of foul, muddy barn lots, the breeding place of disease-spreading gnats, flies and mosquitoes. Likewise, rats and other destructive animals can find no home about concrete floors.

The saving of grain, of labor, and of manure is so great to the feeder that concrete floors may pay for themselves in the short space of one year. These floors may be placed anywhere they may be needed.

With the use of concrete floors the general appearance of the farm is improved, the disagreeableness of wading through mud and mire is obtained, and farm life in general is made more attractive.

What is true of the concrete feeding floors for hogs, cattle and sheep, is also true of the use of this most excellent material in many other ways on the farm.

Houses and barns and all other buildings may be constructed of concrete and sidewalks, and hitching and clothes line and fence posts of concrete are superior to any other kind. Dipping vats, manure pits, silos, troughs of all kinds, for feed and water, water tanks, culverts, cisterns and almost everything that is needed on the farm, may be of concrete and are more durable, cost less and are much more satisfactory in every particular than wood.

TELEPATHY AMONG ANIMALS

Birds and beasts receive information through the medium of earth vibrations, John D. Quackenbos, M. D., writes in the North American Review: Certain game birds and animals are sensitive to the faintest earth tremor, and are approached only by the hunter who steps slowly and carefully, without jarring the surface of the ground. The nature of the vibrations also conveys a notion of the direction from which the danger is coming, and wild game depend as much on their apprehension of this as upon detection by the ear. When it comes to cosmic vibrations, the subtle movements communicated to the earth's crust by the tides or the pull of heavenly bodies, animals are mysteriously affected as to appetite, sleep, nervous poise and possibly procreation and migration.

Recent experiments have proved moths and other insects to be capable of thought transference so far-reaching as to impress their fellows miles away with a knowledge of their whereabouts.

It is well known to whalers that a cetacean struck by a harpoon has power instantly to convey intelligence of the presence of an enemy to a spouting school a half mile distant, so that the individuals composing it immediately disappear below the surface. Every angler is aware that if one trout in a pool has caught a glimpse of him all are instantly apprised of his presence, so that his most attractive lures are offered in vain. What one knows all know at the same moment through an interchange of subconscious states. Aristotle noticed that the female partridge is affected by a distant male bird through what he described as a breeze from the male's direction.

Some twenty years ago the late Austin Corbin purchased 25,000 acres of farm and wood land in New Hampshire and stocked the estate known as Blue Mountain park with elk and deer. In 1897 is was predicted that the extinct carnivores, whose natural food is venison, would return to the region. Not long afterward the presence of pumas, or mountain lions, was reported in the park and vicinity, and the black bear lynx and wildcat are conspicuously in evidence today.

PAYING FOR THE SPOONS

If it were not for the souvenir thief no hotel manager would be gray-headed or bald Their lives would be one long dream of bliss, broken three times daily by a spasm of happiness when they sell 35 cents' worth of food for $1.25. But the memento grabber ages him. "We tried to make the waiter protect the silver," said one the other day. "And we found that after the waiter worked for us a month he owed us money, because of fines for stolen silver. That wouldn't do. That same waiter would do his waiting elsewhere—first trying to break even with the establishment before leaving. And it is very unpleasant to lock the doors of a private dining room until we audit the teaspoons."

So all hotel managers have adopted a new plan. The cost of stealing silver is included in the bill for the meal you take in the public dining room. That is a matter of average. When you dine with a merry little party—or several merry little parties, as it sometimes happens—in a private room, it is also included in the bill. Not long ago the man who entertains out-of-town buyers in a certain wholesale line ordered a private dining room and a special dinner for a half dozen guests. The hotel manager gave him a figure.

"Tell your cook to spread himself on this dinner," said the prospective host, laughingly. "My guests are all from the west."

"Pardon me," said the manager, hurriedly. "I forgot an item. Your bill will be $2 more."

The host looked at the memorandum and found an item marked "spoons."

"Much better to charge for the spoons in advance," said the hotel man, without a blush. "The ladies from out of town all take 'em. So do the ladies from in town. This way we're safe and they're saved a sin."

SWEET POTATOES NEED MUCH CARE

Bruise at One End Will Affect Quality of Sound Portion —Keep Them Dry.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Sweet potatoes need to be handled carefully if they are to be kept through the winter, and unlike most other vegetables, sweet potatoes should be kept in a warm, dry place.

In the first place sweet potatoes must be dug at the right time. They should be dug before the frosts have killed the tops for this injures the quality of the tubers somewhat.

After digging, the potatoes must be handled as carefully as though they were eggs. Irish potatoes can be shoveled around rather carelessly and often a bruise in one of the potatoes, or even a decayed spot will not affect the other part which is left in sound condition.

But not so with the sweet potato, for a bruise at one end will affect the quality of the sound portion at the other end and will render it unfit for use. This fact is not generally understood by many growers who handle sweet potatoes as carelessly as they do Irish potatoes.

This fact is responsible for many of the potatoes of poor quality which are served during the winter.

After being handled, the sweet potatoes should be stored in a warm dry place. A temperature of 60 to 70 degrees is about right for the proper keeping of sweet potatoes.

Some persons have stored them in the sand or dust from the country road to help preserve an even temperature.

If the potatoes are stored in sand or dust, care must be taken that the sand is perfectly dry.

Handled carefully, sweet potatoes can be kept for some months and will be found of good quality late in the winter.

EXCELS AS KILLER OF NOXIOUS WEEDS

Buckwheat Is Valuable Crop Also for Grain and Green Manure —Clover Sod Is Best.

Buckwheat is a valuable crop for grain, for green manure and as a weed killer. Six pecks, drilled in with 200 pounds of phosphate to the acre, will give a yield of 25 to 35 bushels. Buckwheat occupies a position in our farming which it would be very difficult to supply. German millet is in some respects very much like it, especially as it may be sown in July and a crop of grain or hay harvested. Buckwheat is a grain which makes the most of few privileges, a sort of self-made crop. If sown on thin soil, it gives a moderate yield. But if it has all its needs supplied, and especially if the grain is drilled in with some good bone fertilizer, and the season is favorable, the grain will be of extra quality and the yield large. Manure should not be used as it will cause a weak growth of straw. Clover sod plowed under and well harrowed and rolled several weeks before seeding will nearly always give the best returns.

For green manure and for clearing land of weeds, sow two bushels to the acre; harrow the seed in both ways of the field and roll; the crop should be plowed under when in full bloom. Roll the buckwheat down and plow the same way the field is rolled; the vines can then be turned under without difficulty.

Buckwheat should be harvested as soon as the first grain is ripe; if crop is left until ripe much grain will be lost in handling. Cut with binder, make small sheaves, set up in medium shocks and as soon as grain is hard and dry haul in; if the crop gets wet the grain will be stained, and it won't make the best flour. The straw makes an excellent winter forage for sheep.

CALIFORNIA'S CHAMPION WOMAN SWIMMER

MISS NELLIE SCHMIDT of Alameda, Cal., the first woman to swim Golden Gate strait at San Francisco and who also was the first woman to swim across San Francisco bay, has added to her laurels by swimming around the famous Seal rocks in the Pacific ocean off the Cliff house, San Francisco. The course was 200 yards short of a mile and was made in the remarkably fast time of 34 minutes and 50 seconds, against strong tides and treacherous current rips.

TELLS OF HORRORS

Terrible Experience of Wrecked Party Is Revealed.

Woman and Child in Open Boat With Crew in Ice Off Cape Horn—Seventeen Men Lose Their Lives in the Disaster.

London.—The terrible experience of a party of shipwrecked sailors who spent a week in an open boat in the icy neighborhood of Cape Horn are described in a letter which has just been received from Port Stanley, Falkland islands. The men were accompanied by the captain's wife and child, and no fewer than six of the original occupants of the boat succumbed to cold and exposure before the exhausted survivors reached the Falkland islands.

At the same time comes the news that Captain Thomas, his wife and child and three sailors reached Liverpool on the Pacific liner Orepesa.

During a storm which broke suddenly the large sailing ship Criccieth Castle, belonging to Carnarvon, met with disaster off Cape Horn. The rudder post gave way and the rudder damaged the sternpost so much that the vessel was filling with water. The captain, Robert Thomas, his wife and son (aged four years), the second officer and 13 of the crew left the ship in the large lifeboat, while the first and third officers and five of the crew left in a smaller boat.

The experience of the former party during the first night in the open boat was terrible, the captain describing it as the worst he had known during the 22 years of his seafaring life. That night, the captain thinks, the second boat must have been swamped, as nothing was seen of it afterward. Captain Thomas was washed out of the lifeboat, but was saved by his wife, who caught him by his clothing, enabling two of the men to pull him aboard. Three of the men died during the night and they were followed by three others before the survivors reached land, seven days later.

Those who know any thing of the icy region around Cape Horn in winter can imagine the sufferings of the unfortunate people who were for seven days in an open boat, which, moreover, was leaking badly as the result of striking the ship's side while it was being lowered.

On the second day a Finn, a French cook and a Japanese died; on the third day a German and an Englishman died, and on the morning of the fourth day those who remained were horrified to find that during the night another man, a Welshman, had died.

By the fourth day nearly all who remained were frostbitten. All suffered agonies. Then the water supply gave out. So exhausted were they that no one seemed to care what happened to him.

All hope of rescue seemed to vanish, but on the seventh day an outlying island in the Falklands was sighted. Fire was lighted as soon as they landed and the survivors were able to enjoy a drink of melted snow. But the relief afforded by the islet was only short lived, and the party put out to sea again in the hope of finding an inhabited island.

This quest was attended by misfortunes, and the boat was blown out to sea and beyond sight of land. Ultimately Port Stanley was reached. Altogether 17 men perished.

Boy of 15 Supports Family.

Irwin, Pa.—Joseph Nellis, a fifteen-year-old boy employed in a mine here, is supporting two younger sisters and a brother in a shanty which he has rented. The boy's father recently disappeared The mother is dead. Joseph has a hard time, but he refuses all offers of aid

UNCOVER ANCIENT CEMETERY

Excavating for a Wine Cellar an Italian Makes a Discovery of Historical Value.

Rome.—An ancient Christian cemetery has accidentally been discovered in the neighborhood of the remains of the Church of the Holy Apostles at Spoleto, in the province of Perugia. The church, one of the first Christian temples erected in that part of Italy contained the bones of many who suffered martyrdom under the Flavian emperors, but had not been used as a place of burial for more than 15 centuries.

Since modern times, having been little more than a ruin, it passed as private property into the family of the Sinibaldi, of whom the present head, the Italian deputy of that name, decided to enlarge the extensive basement for use as a cellar for storing wine, he being a wine grower on a large scale. Excavations had hardly begun a few days ago, when one of the workmen struck a solid block of stone about three feet below the surface, and this proved to be the cover of an ancient sarcophagus of unusual size.

Twenty-one sarcophagi with massive covers in monolith were unearthed, all belonging to the third or fourth century, A. D. They were opened in the presence of a group of public officials and archaeologists from different parts of Italy, and each was found to contain a skeleton in a perfect state of preservation.

TO SEND WIFE TO SCHOOL

Husband of Thirteen-Year-Old Girl Warned He Cannot Disobey the Education Laws.

Philadelphia.—"You must send your wife to school until she is fourteen years old, or you will be arrested and fined," warned Magistrate Boyle after imposing a fine in the case of John Palasis, whose wife, Annie, is only thirteen years of age.

The young wife and her father were arrested on a warrant charging them with failure to comply with the compulsory education law.

When asked why she did not attend school, Mrs. Palasis, who wore short dresses, said she had no time to go to school, as she had to get her husband's meals and look after other household duties.

AGED COUPLE IN BOX CAR

Former Missionaries Share Privations and Hardships—Are Found in South Dakota.

Jamestown, N. D.—Sharing privations and hardships with her husband, Mrs. K. W. Shepp was found in a box car in the Northern Pacific yards barn.

She and her husband were traveling from South Dakota to Idaho, and had intended going the entire distance in the car in which they had loaded their few belongings. Cold weather, however, made the trip hard, and they were suffering greatly because of their scant protection from the elements.

Both are more than sixty years old. They were formerly missionaries.

WATER TO CHRISTEN SHIP

New York W. C. T. U. Urges Libation From Niagara for Battleship New York.

Ogdensburg, N. Y.—The New York state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance union forwarded a resolution to the secretary of the navy, asking that the new battleship New York be christened with water taken from Niagara falls. If the request is granted the union will furnish the water and the receptacle.

BLOND ESKIMOS LONG KNOWN

Old Revenue Cutter Captain Says Stories of Burning Mountain Were Laughed At.

Tacoma, Wash.—Captain Francis Tuttle of the revenue service, retired, says that for thirty years or more stories of Stefansson's blond Eskimo tribe have been told by old-time whalers who were sometimes driven into Bankland by ice floes. Whalers were laughed at when they described Eskimos with red hair seen in the far north.

In the early nineties Captain Tuttle, commanding the cutter Bear, met the whaler Ballene, commanded by Captain Bert Williams, now residing at Irondale. Williams told Tuttle of a strange tribe in Bankland, which came out to the whaler. Some of them went aboard. Williams could not understand their language and learned little about them. From his winter quarters Williams could see a burning mountain of coal. The natives led him to a place where he obtained enough coal to supply his vessel that winter. By signs they made Williams understand that the great mountain had been burning for 200 years. Captain Tuttle believes Williams is the man of whom one tribe told Stefansson.

During his thirty years of service on the Alaskan coast Captain Tuttle heard of blond tribes from other whalers, but the stories were generally given little credence.

GIRL ON TRIAL WINS SUITOR

Pays Fine of Girl Convicted of Theft, Proposes Marriage and Is Accepted.

New York.—Eva Rioux, the demure French-Canadian girl who spent four strenuous days in the superior court at Bridgeport defending herself against a charge of theft preferred by Mrs. C. E. Page of New York and Sound Beach, is to become a bride within a week or so.

Her trial resulted in a fine being imposed. A man who is said to be the owner of two Connecticut theaters and who listened to all of the evidence, paid her fine and then proposed marriage. His name is not divulged. He is forty-five and a bachelor.

Miss Eva was all smiles when seen in the office of Mrs. T. Carnelio, who had befriended her at the time of the trial.

"Ooui," she replied to the question whether she was to be married. Then in broken English she expressed pleasure, saying she had written home to get her parents' consent, and if they agreed the marriage would take place at once. The man who is to marry her has already taken steps to reopen the case in the superior court and have Miss Eva's reputation cleared.

ASKS DIVORCE, HAS A GUARD

St. Louis Woman Who Sues Husband Protected by Police—Escorted To and From Home.

St. Louis, Mo.—Every morning for a week a policeman called at 1422 Semple avenue, and after ringing the doorbell, met Mrs. Delia Monica Black and escorted her to the nearest street car line. There he put her aboard a car, tipped his cap and went his way.

Every evening a policeman met Mrs. Black as she got off the car, returning from her work in a downtown millinery house, and saw her safely to her door.

Mrs. Black's reason for asking the police escort was revealed when she filed a divorce suit against Charles E. Black, proprietor of a drug store at Arlington and Ridge avenues.

Mrs. Black told a reporter that she believed it necessary to protect herself on her way to and from her home. Black has refused to make any statement about the case, except to say he has hired a lawyer.

The Resurrection of Christ —Its Results

By REV. WILLIAM EVANS, D. D.,
Director of Bible Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT: I Cor. 15.

I. The resurrection of Christ was the seal of God's approval upon the truthfulness of the claims of Jesus.

The claims of Christ imply either divinity or blasphemy. Jesus Christ, in view of his claims, was either God or the most colossal fraud, or the greatest impostor that ever lived. His claims stand unequaled in the history of the human race, and on the absolute fulfillment, even to the very letter, of all these claims, Christ bases his right to divine recognition. He claimed that it was his prerogative to forgive sin; that he was the only way to God; that outside of him there was no peace and no way of access to the Father; that unless he was trusted and believed in with a whole heart there was absolutely no hope of seeing heaven; that he was the divinely appointed Redeemer of the world, and that the world's redemption and salvation depended absolutely upon him alone; that the power of life and death was in his hands; and that all the Old Testament predictions received their fulfillment in him. So strong were these claims that on one occasion the Jews were exasperated with him and said, "What sign showest thou us if thou be all that thou claimest to be?" In answer to this challenge, Christ referred to his resurrection and said, "If I do not rise again from the dead, do not believe my claim." On his resurrection, therefore, Jesus Christ based the vindication of all his claims—as Paul says, "He was declared to be the Son of God by his resurrection from the dead." So long as Christ's resurrection remains an accredited fact of history, then that Galilean peasant, Jesus of Nazareth, is indeed and in truth the Son of the Most High God, and the Saviour of the world.

Christ's enemies realized the importance of Jesus' resurrection, and because of this, bribed the soldiers to say that the disciples came and stole away his body.

What a comfort the resurrection is to the believer, who has placed his hope and confidence in the life to come in Jesus Christ the Savior of the world! The world may deride, and mock, and sneer, and ridicule, but the believer exclaims, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and this is ample evidence that the believer's faith has not been misplaced.

II. The resurrection of Christ is a guarantee of our own resurrection.

Paul's thoughtful and inspired inference from Christ's resurrection is this: "Because he lives, we shall live also." In the words of Dr. Parker, the apostle is continually amplifying. Place an acorn in his hand and immediately he feels the weight of a mighty oak. Give him one little bulb, and immediately you have touched the fountains of his eloquence and he describes gardens and paradises and heavens. Paul saw the whole in the part—he saw our resurrection in Christ. If Christ rose from the dead, then the graveyard is not a permanent thing. The apostle will have every little child brought back. The resurrection shall be accompanied by a shout—does this shout intimate or signify the spirits leaving heaven and going to the graveyard claiming their bodies? Who knows?

Without the resurrection of Christ, there is no certainty of our own resurrection and that of our loved ones. If Christ be not risen then all who have died have perished eternally. Then we have no hope of seeing those who have gone before. But we have a better hope than that. "Because I live, ye shall live also." As in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive. "For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised."

Firm and fast as the grave now seems to held the bodies of our dear loved ones, it is now doomed as a fruit of Christ's resurrection, and will be compelled one day to relax its grasp, and yield them up to us again. Empty as was Joseph's sepulchre when the angel stood before it, so shall one day be every grave on earth, when another angel shall sound his trumpet and it shall ring through all the regions of the dead, and still all to life again.

III. The resurrection of Christ manifests his victory over death and the grave.

Up to this time, death's claims had been undisputed. All opposition to that dead enemy had been without effect. Sin reigned in the realm and sovereignty of death, and death reigned in sin. The purpose of Christ's coming into the world and assuming human form was that he might by his own death abolish death as the wages of sin. It was when he rose and left the dead that Satan's empire fell. Christ's victory over death was dramatically complete on the day of his resurrection.

WOMANKIND.

None can do a woman worse despite than to call her old.—Ludovico Aristo.

Woman is the salvation or the destruction of the family.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

Women like brave men exceedingly, but audacious men still more.—Charles Le Mesle.

A woman that is ill treated has no refuge in her griefs but in silence and secrecy.—Sir Richard Steele.

Intellect is to a woman's nature what her watch spring skirt is to her dress.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The most beautiful object in the world, it will be allowed, is a beautiful woman.—Thomas Babington Macaulay.

It is a misfortune for a woman never to be loved, but it is a humiliation to be loved no more.—Charles de Secondat de Montesquieu.

No woman who is absolutely and entirely good, in the ordinary sense of the word, gets a man's most fervent passionate love.—Mrs. W. K. Clifford.

Capable of all kinds of devotion and of all kinds of treason, "monster incomprehensible" raised to the second power, woman is at once the delight and the terror of man.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

SATIRE'S FOOLISH QUESTIONS

Does the windpipe ever need a new elbow?

Are there any icebergs on a-nation of our own?

Why isn't the ball of the foot used for a football?

Who plants the seed from which our toe corns grow?

How can the stains be removed from inky darkness?

When one loses his head, how can he find it by looking?

Are the shoulder blades responsible for "cutting" people?

Could an expert accountant add up the figures of speech?

Why don't florists use the palms of the hands for festive occasions?

When you can't raise the price—did you ever think of the sun's rays?

Why is it that the Adam's apple, and the apple of the eye, never ripen?

Can the foot be styled the poetry of motion? If so, which is it, Iambus, Dactyl or Spondee?

NOTICED BY THE WAY.

The smaller the man the bigger the boast.

Only the office without salary has to seek the man.

A kicker seldom makes good in a business of his own.

In the language of lovers, kisses speak louder than words.

Anyway, a married man never has to waste any time in making up his mind.

Some women are so changeable that they never wear the same complexion twice.

It takes a brave man to face a little woman at the head of the stairs at two a. m.

Most people are anxious to get away from the noise when a man begins to blow his own horn.

Perhaps a man can't be married against his will, but many a poor man discovers later that he has married against his better judgment.

NEWS NUGGETS.

China has one coal field with an area of 21,000 square miles.

Tea was used as a beverage in China more than two thousand years ago.

The amount of coal consumed in the city of New York in 1911 amounted to 19,000,000 tons.

In one year 4,472 hours of sunshine are possible, but there are not many places where the maximum is experienced.

One French scientist is endeavoring to bring about a sleeping reform which threatens to displace the pillow. He says if the pillow is to be used at all it should be placed under the feet. Nightmare and insomnia will be avoided in this manner, he claims.

BITS OF FACT.

German's present industrial gait will soon place it in the lead for hustling qualities.

Christian nations of the world number 472,000,000 people and the non-Christian 948,000,000.

In one night recently 1,785 homeless persons were picked up on the streets of London by the police.

MUSINGS.

Every man should be bossed by a woman to the extent of changing his linen regularly.

The man who says a smart thing nearly always insists on repeating it in a louder tone of voice.

A good many people continue to labor under the hallucination that the spending of money constitutes a good time.

Every criminal case crumples up when the woman is located. But police officers the country over continue to work upon the theory that it is first necessary to find the man who did it.

It is possible to lean too far either way. Occasionally there is a woman who could bolster up the hair God gave her with a little of the commercial article to her own distinct advantage.

While the jury very seldom convicts the lady who kills her husband, the court proceedings and the attendant publicity always are a little annoying to those of refined minds and sensitive souls.

IN AND ABOUT THE CITY

The poet knows all about verses and reverses.

By the time some people are ready to lend a hand it's empty.

It doesn't take a dressmaker to put ruffles on a woman's temper.

It isn't every fellow who can fall in love and land on his feet.

It's the luck of other people that makes us dissatisfied with our own.

No, Maude, dear, sugar-cured hams do not constitute an indorsement of homeopathy.

The professional burglar can pick a lock almost as easily as the average man can pick a quarrel.

Hoax—"How can a fellow distinguish a summer girl?" Joax—"The summer girl is always spotted by her freckles."

BREVITIES.

The sewage of Oklahoma City is purified by electricity.

The climate of South Africa is remarkably even and sunny.

London is practically without frame buildings, which keeps the fire loss down.

The United States government is the largest dredging concern in the world.

An American company is introducing the "poi" of the Hawaiians into the United States as a breakfast food.

A great number of cases of injury to the eye caused by persons watching the eclipse without proper protection were reported in Berlin recently.

SPLINTERS

Love levels all things—when it is on the level.

If a woman doesn't want to be married it's a sign she is.

It's not consistent to speak ill of a man if you know him well.

Much of a woman's self-confidence is due to the fit of her gown.

A crowbar isn't necessary to enable a gossip to pry into your affairs.

No conceited girl can understand why every man she meets isn't in love with her.

Occasionally a candidate fails to discover which side of the fence he is on until he falls off.

One chair is ample during courtship, but after marriage a five-room flat seems too crowded.

Any young man is a hero who has nerve enough to write a love letter to a woman school teacher.

With all his wisdom, Solomon probably fell down every time one of his wives asked him if her hat was on straight.

When a young man is engaged to a girl he doesn't necessarily have to make love to other girls unless he wants to.

BITS OF INTEREST

China has no forests.

Violet is the mourning color of Turkey.

Half of Cuba's tobacco crop is exported.

France maintains a tax on floors and windows.

The census is taken every five years in Japan.

Soap is now mixed with concrete to make it waterproof.

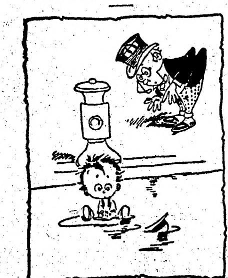
Eleven million watches were shipped from Switzerland last year.

DR. CALDWELL'S GUIDE TO GOOD HEALTH

The natural tendency of people in this busy age to demand of the digestive organs more than nature intended they should perform, frequently results in throwing the entire digestive system into disorder. When the stomach fails to freely digest and distribute that which is eaten, the bowels become clogged with a mass of waste and refuse which ferments and generates poisonous gases that are gradually forced into the blood, causing distress and often serious illness.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell says that if the bowels are kept regular there will be much less sickness, and prescribes a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is most effective in relieving any congestion of matter in the bowels. This compound can be bought in any drug store under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and costs only 50 cents a bottle. It is mild in its action, pleasant to the taste and positive in effect, a dose at night bringing relief next morning, naturally and without griping or other discomfort. A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house will save many times its cost in doctor bills. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

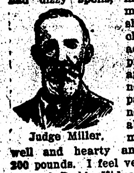
TEMPORARY POSSESSION.



Willie—It's all right, gran'pa, I'm just keeping this mud puddle for the feller wot owns it.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,



Judge Miller.

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

I know of no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise, and closing it with an exception.—Steele.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Go South, Young Man

Don't Freeze To Death Trying To Make a Living

Go to Mississippi or Louisiana where you can be outdoors all the time. Where you can grow two to four crops a year and where the fertility of the soil is inexhaustible. Land is cheap now. Go and look at it before it is too late. The road to the south is the sure highway to fortune. Write today for illustrated booklets and full information about the money-making opportunities in these states.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Comm., I. C. R. R. Room H500, Central Station, Chicago.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

VOTES FOR FEDERATION.

Crookston Votes for Federation. Same Thing Is Rejected in N. D.

Crookston.—As the result of three joint meetings of conference committees named by the Congregational and Presbyterian church, not a single vote was cast by the committees in opposition to a plan for a union of the two churches. By the plan proposed the two congregations are to be united as one Congregational church, the members of the Presbyterian church to be admitted by letter; the property of the Congregational church to be the property of the United church, and the property of the Presbyterian church to be disposed of in such manner as that church may designate. Upon the union of the two churches all the present officers of the Congregational church are to be chosen by the members of the united church.

Now that the plan for union has been adopted by the joint committee, the proposition will be submitted to the vote of each congregation and it is believed both denominations will be practically unanimous in approving the recommendation of the committee. When this is done, the necessary legal steps to perfect the union will be taken.

This is the first definite step to a church union in Crookston, the plan of last year to unite five or six of the protestant churches having been abandoned. It is believed that after the Congregational and Presbyterian churches have united others will join them.

State Ballot Is Rearranged.

St. Paul.—Acting on an opinion which he received from the state legal department Secretary of State Schmahl has revised the make-up of the state ballot by placing the candidates for chief justice and justice of the supreme court at the foot of the list. As first arranged they preceded candidates for railroad and warehouse commission. The change is made because of the non-partisan feature of the new election law. All other officers have a party designation and the removal of the judges serves to keep the party list intact.

Europe Wants Wheat.

Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce.—Very sensationally bullish cables greeted the domestic grain trade. Europe was visibly disturbed over the sinister developments in the near East. All markets were up from 1 to 3 cents a bushel and the strength held throughout their sessions. A large export business since last Friday in wheat and flour was reported and while the very large Northwestern receipts tended to check the full response but 1¼ cents advance was scored before the buying power began to lag behind the offers.

Lodge Ritual Changes Here.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Walter B. Richie of Lima, Ohio, George L. Lusk of Bay City, Mich., and George P. Tawney of Winona, Minn., members of the ritual committee, Knights of Pythias, were in Minneapolis preparing the revised ritual for the printer. Several slight changes were made, which required a meeting of the committee and reprinting. Mr. Richie has been identified with Ohio and national politics for many years. In 1889 and 1890 he became prominent by successfully managing the late Senator Brice's campaign.

Thrown Off of Bridge.

Mankato.—Enticed upon the Minnesota river bridge at midnight, robbed and then thrown over the bridge into the deepest part of the stream, is the story told to the police by Peter Ulmen, a farmer living near the city. Ulmen says there were three men in the gang, who had been drinking at various saloons. He managed to get out after sinking twice. One suspect has been arrested, but he denies any knowledge of the affair.

Stranger Killed on Track.

Detroit.—The mangled body of an unidentified man was found on the Northern Pacific tracks four miles west of here Sunday. A printer's apron and a few pieces of jewelry were found near the body. It is thought he fell from a train while stealing a ride.

Big Barn and Grain Burn.

Pipestone.—The barn on the George E. Millard farm, with nearly all of its contents, was destroyed by fire at a loss of nearly $5,000. Seventy-five tons of hay, 200 bushels of buckwheat, 4,000 bushels of oats and a large amount of farm machinery were destroyed.

South Bend Man Slashed With Razor.

Mankato.—Tom Moon is under arrest, charged with assault in the first degree upon Ernest Sorrell of South Bend. The quarrel was over something trivial, but resulted in Moon drawing a razor, according to witnesses, and slashing Sorrell across the face from his left eye back through the middle of his ear and down to his neck. The ear was cut in two. Sorrell lies in a hospital with forty-two stitches in his face, but it is thought the chances are good for his recovery.

SUSPECT IS HELD.

Police Capture Man With Safe-Blower's Outfit.

International Falls.—Chief of Police Christianson and Officers Lowess and Langdon of the local police force have made an important capture in the arrest of a man who gave his name as Lewis Williams of Superior, Wis.

He had in his possession a bottle of nitro-glycerine, two 38 caliber revolvers, a bunch of skeleton keys, an electric flash light, a book of postoffice money order blanks and a rubber dating stamp with the name Lengby on it.

He purchased an overcoat at Greengard's Clothing store and paid for it with a $47 money order on the Lengby office. He then bought drinks in the U. and H. saloon and paid for them with a $22 order and then went to the John Harrison saloon, where he paid for a drink with a $25 money order. Harrison got suspicious and had him shadowed to the Bancroft saloon where he was cashing a $22 money order.

The police were notified, and after a chase rounded him up. Going to his room they found a new suitcase which the alleged yeggman said belonged to his pal, Joe Devine, whom he left in Bemidji. Most of the things named were in his suitcase.

He says two of his pals, who are yeggmen by the name of Jes. Foley and Chas. Roy, have started for Chicago. The postoffice authorities have been notified. It is believed that the prisoner is a bad man.

BONDS FOR SCHOOL.

Six Districts in Anoka and One in Isanti Combine.

St. Francis.—The St. Francis consolidated school district has voted $25,000 bonds for school purposes. Only four votes were cast against the bonds. The amount voted, with the money already on hand, will buy a suitable tract and put up a fine brick and stone building with every modern improvement.

Six districts in northern Anoka county and one in Isanti county were recently consolidated here, giving strong support for the establishment of an agricultural high school. At present the high school classes are being taken care of in the Methodist church, but the equipment, after this year, will include ample laboratory facilities, rooms for manual training and domestic science, and over five acres for agricultural purposes.

Anoka bankers have rented a building here in which they will open a bank in a few days. It is also expected the new railroad from Minneapolis to Duluth will go through here. There is large waterpower here, only a small fraction of which is in use, so there is a safe foundation on which to build a good town.

FRAUD IS ALLEGED.

Kimball, Minn., Man Arrested by Postoffice Inspector.

Minneapolis. — David Stanley, of Kimball, Minnesota, was arrested in Minneapolis by Postoffice Inspector Hughes on a charge of using the mails to defraud.

Stanley is the inventor of a coupling device and submitted a sample of his appliance to Secretary Cooley of the safety appliance department of the interstate commerce commission, asking for an indorsement. Mr. Cooley replied that the device was no better than others in use.

It is charged that Stanley used the letter head obtained from the commissioner and forged an indorsement, taking this way of securing several thousand dollars from capitalists, whom he succeeded in interesting in a plan to put the appliance on the market.

Wiskic Bound Over For Murder.

Hastings, Minn., Oct. 16.—Ivan Wiskic, the alleged murderer of Mrs. Mike Blazich at South St. Paul, had a hearing and waived examination, being held to the next term of the district court. P. H. O'Keefe, county attorney says the prisoner made a confession of his guilt Monday.

Mad Cat Bites Children.

Minneapolis. — Walter Rahradka, aged four years, and Irene Waknitz, aged three years, were attacked and severely bitten by a mad cat. Andrew Jordan came near being the cat's third victim, but finally succeeded in killing the animal.

Runaway Lad in Aitkin Jail.

Aitkin, Minn. — A twelve-year-old boy, giving his name as Harold Girard, and his home as Chicago, was brought to Aitkin by a train crew who discovered the boy at Klondike, Minn., where he had spent the night on top of the water tank and was suffering from cold and exposure. The boy claims to have run away to try to locate an uncle whom he supposed lived at Klondike. The lad is now in the county jail, awaiting the arrival of his father from Chicago.

NORWAY LOG CABINS

Picturesque Abodes Are Being Done Away With.

Modern Clapboard Buildings Taking Their Place—Typical Examples of Old Style Buildings Are to Be Preserved.

Christiania, Norway.—No one knows when the first log cabin was built in Norway, but it must have been about 1,500 years at least. At first they were windowless, chimneyless things, then they gradually became light and airy, acquired chimneys and floors and developed into one and one-half and then into two story houses, becoming the homelike abodes of enlightened people. Their development and transformation are easy to understand, thanks to the efforts of Dr. Sandvig of Lillehammer, Norway.

Born in the country, he had from his boyhood a passion for the old homes of peasants, and even as a child it pained him to see them set aside or torn down to make way for the nondescript buildings of clapboards which appeared in their stead. It became his ambition to collect before it was too late the most typical examples of the different log cabins.

In these old houses is wonderful furniture belonging to the period represented and always arranged according to ancient traditions. For instance, there are examples of old Norwegian beds, which are appalling contrivances. Rarely are they more than four or five feet long and often almost as wide. It seems that in the fourteenth, fifteenth and even sixteenth centuries people in Norway did not lie down in their beds—they sat in them. A person was propped up, so to speak, by four or five feather beds and as many more pillows under his head.

Those who have traveled in Norway, if they have been out of the beaten track and have walked across barren mountain tops or through pungent pine forests, will remember coming some evening when the sun was still high to a little log chalet looking strangely picturesque from the outside.

And they will remember when the door was opened how they entered a large room where the white wooden floor was strewn with sprigs of fresh juniper and where an armful of green birch filled the fireplace ready to burst into a pungent flame when a match was set to it.

Norwegian Bride and Groom at Door of Log Chalet.

In Norway these houses are made of heavy pine logs. The bark is carefully taken off and then the logs are hewed square and of the same size from one end to another. It takes some experience to notch them at the ends so that they fit exactly. The logs are usually either stained or oiled and their rich yellowish or brownish color is in harmony with almost any surroundings.

The old-fashioned Norway log cabin had a sod roof. It is hard to express the poetry those words should convey except to those who have seen the sod roofed cabin. "I have come across roofs that were a riot of wild pansies," says a writer in the Craftsman, "and I have seen wonderful roofs where wild rose bushes hung over the eaves or a daisy roof the effect of whose white, starlike flowers topping the dark brown structure was exquisitely picturesque.

"Some roofs produce only pasture grass, and the story runs in Norwegian folk lore that a lazy man led the cow on the roof—the cabin was built against a hill—instead of taking her to pasture. I have no doubt that the story is true, for I have often seen a couple of white kidlets gamboling on the soft green housetops, while the mother goat, grave and ruminative, was tethered to the chimney."

Mrs. Sage Saves Birds.

New York.—Mrs. Russell Sage has purchased Marsh island, on the gulf coast southwest of New Orleans, and has dedicated it as a guarded refuge for the migratory birds of America. At a cost of $150,000 she has taken control of the most popular haunt of the southern market gunner and has given protection to the game birds that flock there in millions every winter. The island is about eighteen miles long and nine miles wide.

SUCCESS FOLLOWS JUDICIOUS FARMING

IN WESTERN CANADA IT IS CERTAIN.

The story of the Big Farmer in Western Canada, and the immense profits he has made in the growing of grain, has been told and retold. He has been found in all parts of the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. His splendid farm buildings have been pictured, his traction outfits described and his princely surroundings, resultant of his success in growing grain, have been portrayed by letter, press and camera. It certainly is not to his discredit that by successfully applying common sense and up-to-date methods to the conditions that climate, a good soil, and splendid market have placed at hand, that he has made the best use of them. He is not too proud to admit that he came to the country a very few years ago handicapped as to money, leaving behind him unpaid mortgages in his old home land (which are now wiped out), and he is still today the same good-hearted fellow he was in the days that he had to work for a neighbor, while the neighbor broke the land on his homestead, which went to make up the settlement duties.

Then, there, too, is the farmer and the farmer's son, already wealthy, who has bought large holdings in Western Canada, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, who has made forty to one hundred per cent. on his investment, whose big grain crops and whose immense cattle herds are helping to improve the country. Health and strength, energy and push, and bull dog grit are as essential in Western Canada as in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, or any of the states from which so many of these people come, and then, when you have added to that a fair amount of means, with which to make a start, the land which is only waiting for the skill of the husbandman will quickly respond.

But there is the smaller farmer, the man who has not made sufficient in four or five years, that he might comfortably retire if he felt like it. There are many of them in all the three Provinces. It is not the less to his credit that he has earned his homestead by the three years residence, that he is free from debt, and has a reasonable bank account. He, too, came to the country handicapped by debts, and with very little means. He is contented, has a good home, land free of encumbrance, some stock, and with good prospects. One of these writes: "I formerly lived near Dayton, Ohio, on a rented farm, had as good a chance as the average renter, but after ten years of hard work, satisfied myself that if I ever expected to secure a home, I would have to undertake something else. Hearing of Western Canada, I investigated, and seven years ago last Spring settled in a homestead and purchased (on time) an adjoining half section, arriving with a carload of household effects and farm implements, including four horses and three cows, and $1,800 in money—my ten years' work in Ohio.

"The first year our crops gave us feed, the second year 100 acres of wheat gave us $1,800; no failure of crop since starting here. I have now 22 head of horses, 15 head of cattle, and 35 hogs. We own 1,120 acres of land, and have same all under cultivation. Was offered at one time $35.00 per acre for a half section where we live, and all the other land could be sold today on present market at $30.00 per acre. Should we care to dispose of our holdings, could pay all debts and have over $30,000 to the good, but the question is where could we go to invest our money and get as good returns as here?

"We have equally as good, if not better prospects for crops this year, as we had three years ago, when our wheat reached from 30 to 48 bushels per acre. I never believed such crops could be raised until I saw them myself. I had 15 acres that year that made 50 bushels to the acre. Our harvest will be ready by the 12th. We have this season in crop 400 acres of wheat, 125 of oats, 90 of flax, and run three binders, with four men to do the stooking.

"We certainly like this country, and the winters, although the winters are cold at times, but we do not suffer as one would think. What we have accomplished here can be duplicated in almost any of the new districts. If anyone doubts anything I have said in this letter, tell them to come here, and I can prove every word I have written."

The name of the writer can be had from the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, who can give the names of hundreds of others equally successful. Adv.

Liquid Measure.

It was the time of the singing lesson at the local council school, and the teacher was explaining to the young hopefuls that if a "treble," and "alto," a "tenor" and a "bass" sung together, their united efforts would constitute a quartet.

There seemed no trouble about that, and the teacher thought the class was getting on very nicely.

"Now, Jimmy, leave off pinching your brother's leg and listen to me," said she. "If a bass and tenor sang together, what would you call that?"

Jimmy was the son of the local milkman, and a bright lad withal. His answer was not long in coming.

"Please, miss," said he, "that would be a 'pintette.'"

Its Kind.

"The papers say carrots will make one beautiful."

"Huh! That's only yellow journalism."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

WE CURE SICK PEOPLE for from One to Five Dollars. No Cure: No Pay. State your case. Write for Free Booklet. J. W. BOWLES MEDICINE CO., NORMAL, ILLINOIS.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

We Furnish Positions To Graduates
A Beautiful Catalog Free
Aaker's Business Colleges
Fargo or Grand Forks
H. H. AAKER, Pres.

Guns, Sporting Goods, Hunters' and Trappers' Supplies, Camp Outfits, Tents, Foot ball Suits and Supplies. BUCKMAN HARDWARE COMPANY, 57 Broadway Fargo, North Dakota

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.
to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

TRUNKS
Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog. MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE IT EASY
For you to own a PIANO and will save you money no matter where you live. We guarantee safe delivery and entire satisfaction. Write us. Our prices and offer will interest you.
F. W. Peterson Co., Fargo, N. D.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

FURS
JOSEPH & HOENCK
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N. D.

DAKOTA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC CATALOG FREE
E. A. BOHNER, DIRECTOR, 18-24 BROADWAY, FARGO, N. D.

Cut Flowers
For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information.
Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD FURS
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

Keeley Cure
Don't Try New Things
When you have an old reliable cure that has stood the test for 33 years. Write The Keeley Institute, Box 134, Fargo, No. Dakota, for further information.

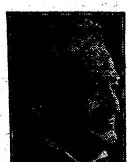
Cream Shippers
Ship your Cream to the Frank O. Knerr Dairy Company, Fargo, No. Dakota. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 301 5th Street No. FARGO, N. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it.
Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

Pe-ru-na and Ka-tar-no



S. B. Hartman, M. D.

I have received a letter from a young lady, who asks me: "Is the old Pe-ru-na (Ka-tar-no) better than the revised Pe-ru-na?"

Either medicine has its place. One is adapted for one condition, another for another. Ka-tar-no is a better remedy for some conditions than the revised Pe-ru-na. On the other hand, the revised Pe-ru-na is a better remedy for some conditions than Ka-tar-no. They are both intended as catarrh remedies. They have both done a great work in relieving catarrh, chronic and acute. Many hundreds of cases of chronic catarrh have recovered while taking Ka-tar-no and the same is true of the revised Pe-ru-na during the last six years since its revision.

There is a difference, however, in the two remedies. Whenever catarrh is associated with constipation then the revised Pe-ru-na is the best. Indeed, this is exactly why the revision was made, to meet such cases. But where no laxative is needed, where the bowels are regular or inclined to be loose, then the old Pe-ru-na (Ka-tar-no) is the better remedy.

Pe-ru-na, Man-a-lin and La-cu-pia manufactured by the Pe-ru-na Company, Columbus, Ohio. Sold at all drug stores.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Many persons inquire for The Old-time Peruna. They want the Peruna that their Fathers and Mothers used to take. The old Peruna is now called Katarno. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it for sale write the Katarno Company, Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you all about it.

Blessings often come disguised, but the wolf at your door never does.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

At the Opera.

"That singer has a powerful voice."

"I should say so. I can't hear myself speak when he's singing."

Suspicious.

"John, do you love me?"

"Yes."

"Do you adore me?"

"I s'pose."

"Will you always love me?"

"Yes—look here, dear, what have you been and gone and ordered sent home now?"—San Francisco Examiner.

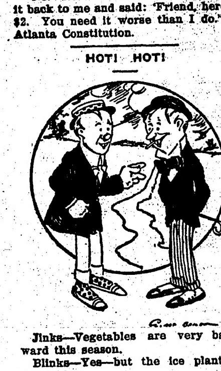
Knew a Poet's Troubles.

"Had a queer experience recently," said the Billville poet. "Robber held me up on the highway. Didn't have a cent in my pocket—only a poem which I was takin' to the editor."

"Didn't take the poem, did he?"

"No. Read three lines of it, handed it back to me and said: 'Friend, here's $2. You need it worse than I do.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

HOT! HOT!



Jinks—Vegetables are very backward this season.

Blinks—Yes—but the ice plant is flourishing.

A Million Persons

Breakfast every morning on

Post Toasties

Suppose you try the food with cream and sugar, as part of breakfast or supper.

You may be sure it will be a delicious part.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

DIPLOMATS LEAVE CONSTANTINOPLE

GRECIAN REPRESENTATIVE QUITS SULTAN'S DOMAIN WITH THE ALLIED MINISTERS.

DOCTORS SOW MICROBES.

Turkish Physicians Reported Doing so on Hellenic Frontier—Heaviest Fighting Promises to Be Around Adrianople.

Constantinople, Oct. 21.—An official report says the Greek army has attacked the Turkish near Meluna Pass and that the battle continues. The place is on the north coast of Greece.

London.—Many miles of railway between Uskup and Salonika have been destroyed and telephone lines cut and bridges dynamited, according to a dispatch to the Telegraph from Sofia, Bulgaria.

Turkey's endeavors to detach Greece from the confederation of Balkan states have failed. Greece has declared war against the Ottoman empire; all the allied ministers have left Constantinople, and the allied states have notified the powers in a note detailing their complaints that a state of war with Turkey exists.

Reports of fighting, such as the capture of Prestina by the Servians and of a heavy battle at Mustaff Pacha, probably are in advance of the real facts.

There has been for some time an active censorship of military news in all the near Eastern capitals and little is known of the dispositions of the various forces. All reports of fighting, therefore, need to be received with a measure of caution, as it is not improbable they are spread abroad from interested motives.

Adrianople Center of Struggle.

The greatest struggle will be for possession of Adrianople, the capture of which by the Bulgarians would leave the road open to Constantinople.

Engagement Near Kirk-Kilesse.

Constantinople.—Heavy fighting is reported to have been in progress in the region about Kirk-Kilesse northeastward of Adrianople. Large forces were engaged on both sides.

The departure from Constantinople of the Balkan ministers was not attended by any hostile demonstration. M. Saratoff, the Bulgarian minister and M. Gryparis the Greek minister, embarked in steamers bound respectively for Varna and Piraeus, while Dr. J. Nenadovitch, the Servian representative sailed for Kustenje.

With the exception of a few windows being broken during the departure of the ministers no other disagreeable incident is reported.

Turkey Tries to Placate Greece.

Doubt prevailed up to the last moment whether Greece finally would throw in her lot with the Balkan allies. It is an unquestionable fact that the Turkish government made serious efforts to have Greece withdraw her allegiance to the confederation.

CHEMIST UNCONSCIOUS.

Federal Expert Probably Robbers' Victim.

St. Paul, Oct. 21.—Dr. George E. Goode, supervising chemist of the marine hospital service, Washington, D. C., was found unconscious at Ninth and Rosadel streets and remained for hours in a comatose condition. The police are inclined to believe that Dr. Goode had been waylaid and robbed, as a leather case in which he carried valuable papers belonging to the United States government, was missing. No trace of it has been found. They also point to the fact that no money or watch was found on his person at the time he was found in the street, which would hardly be likely for a man of Dr. Goode's prominence.

The locality in which he was found is an obscure part of the city, outside the residence district, and the police are at a loss to understand how he came to be there unaccompanied. Many theories have been advanced as to how he came to be in this part of the city, but none seems plausible to the police except that he was possibly lured there for the purpose of robbery.

Breeze Scatters $115,000.

Minneapolis, Oct. 21. — A frisky breeze whisking around the corner of the Chamber of Commerce building caused a $115,000 rain. If the $115,000 had been generally negotiable, several persons could have been much richer than they are now. But the money was in checks, all indorsed, and payable to the Minnesota Grain company, 66 Chamber of Commerce building. The grain company stands to lose nothing, and finders of the checks will be no richer. The vagrant breeze caught the checks, folded loosely in a bankbook.

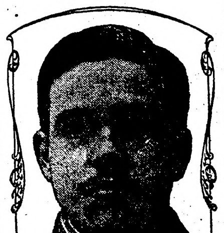
Modern Woodmen Enjoined.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—Judge McKinley in the superior court issued a temporary injunction, restraining the officers of the Modern Woodmen of America from submitting to a referendum vote of the members of the society the question of the repeal of increased rates in effect since January.

Copper Miner Returning to Work.

Bingham, Utah, Oct. 21.—Work at the Utah Copper company mines is rapidly approaching normal condition.

EX-KING MANUEL



Manuel, former king of Portugal, was taken seriously ill on his way from Vienna to Moscow.

ROOSEVELT PASSES A CRISIS

PERIOD OF BLOOD POISONING HAS EXPIRED.

Tetanus, Pneumonia or Plurisy Are Now Remote Possibilities.

Chicago, Oct. 21. — While Colonel Roosevelt's physicians were careful to say that their patient was not yet out of danger, they are distinctly optimistic. The passage of the day brought an end to the period within which symptoms of blood poisoning were to be looked for.

Colonel Roosevelt's condition was virtually unchanged, with no indications of the development of sepsis, the one thing most feared. There still remain the possibility of complications in the shape of tetanus, pneumonia or pleurisy. But with the danger of blood poisoning remote, it was felt that the chances were greatly in favor of rapid recovery.

Colonel Roosevelt's physicians said that while they believed that the colonel's desire to leave for New York could be gratified, it would be necessary for him to be extremely careful to avoid over-fatigue during the journey. They told him at the outset that if he returned home so soon he must keep strictly to himself during the trip, and that there must be no attempts at speechmaking while he was on the journey.

The colonel said he hoped the people at the towns along the line of travel would not come out with the expectation of seeing him, for it would be impossible for him even to leave his stateroom to go to the platform.

The first vivid impressions of Colonel Roosevelt on the night on which he was shot down in Milwaukee were related from the colonel's own lips.

What seemed to impress Colonel Roosevelt most strongly was not the shooting itself—he seemed to accept that as a thing of the past, to be dismissed once it was over—but rather his hour on the stage of the Milwaukee auditorium, when he was speaking with a bullet in his side. But he insisted that to make the speech was only what any other man would have done under the circumstances.

"It was nothing—nothing," he said. "I felt a little pain, but it was not severe. When I stretched out my arm, or reached for my manuscript, it made me gasp a bit, but that was all."

LESSEN X-RAY DANGER.

Parisian Physician Completes Experiment.

Paris, Oct. 21.—A discovery that is expected to remove the danger to which manipulators of the x-ray have been subjected in its handling has been announced at the academy of sciences by M. L. G. Droit.

In his experiments M. Droit was impressed with the remarkable capacity of silk while being dyed to absorb considerable quantities of metallic substances. With the aid of two silk manufacturers, he succeeded in getting a piece of silk heavily absorbed with lead and other substances which proved impenetrable armor against the rays. One piece of silk thus charged weighs 266 grams to the square meter. With six thicknesses of this silk M. Droit fashioned a short glove which he has used successfully in handling x-rays. The gloves possesses the double advantage of suppleness and protection against the rays.

Mexicans Burning Bridges.

Washington, Oct. 21.—In order to keep in closer touch with the situation at the rebel invested city of Vera Cruz and along the Gulf coast of Mexico, the navy department which Thursday recalled the cruiser Des Moines, proceeding towards Progresso to return to Vera Cruz, directed Commander Edward H. Durell of the cruiser Tacoma. More than 30 bridges along the Northwestern railroad have been burned by rebels.

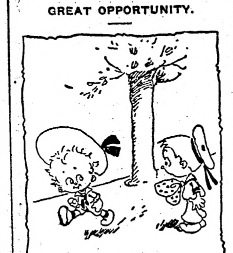
Swindler Given Sentence.

La Crosse, Wis., Oct. 21. — Prof. Harry Daverkosen of Janesville, who is on trial in the United States court here charged with using the mails to defraud and against whom 40 alleged victims were brought to testify, pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined $1,000 and sentenced to six months in the Rock county jail in Janesville.

Secretary Wilson to Stump For Taft.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will make a Republican campaigning trip.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY.



"Hi, Eddie! Come an' help me select a cent's worth of candy, an' I'll let you stand by and watch me eat it."

BADLY BURNED ON LEG

200 Fuller St., Redwood, Cal.—"My two-year-old daughter tipped a basin of hot water on her leg between knee and ankle. She was burned so badly, in places as large as a man's hand, that the skin was loose. The appearance of the leg was dark red. I applied the Cuticura Ointment at once and put on a bandage. I removed the bandage twenty-four hours later, opened the water blisters, applied more Cuticura Ointment and bandaged again. The skin did not come off and I did this until she was completely cured. I did not let her walk much until it was healed. She did not complain after the first day, and after the Cuticura Ointment was put on, slept as usual. The scars are gone; Cuticura Ointment entirely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. E. O. Chapman, Mar. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

At a Distance.

"She certainly tries to obey her mother's injunction not to let the young men get too near."

"Why, I saw a young man with his arm around her last night."

"I know, but she had a faraway look in her eyes."

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

The straight and narrow path does not look good to the rounder.

Serious Lack.

An old Englishwoman, who was extremely stout, was making vain efforts to enter the rear door of an omnibus. The driver leaned over good-naturedly, and cried:

"Try sideways, mother, try sideways!"

The old woman looked up breathlessly, and replied:

"Why, bless ye, James, I ain't got no sideways!"—Youth's Companion.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Too High.

"There is nothing higher than a king in a monarchical country?"

"What? Not even an ace?"

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A man will never reach the top who is too lazy to move until he is pushed.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

One great value of initiative is the conquering of fear.—Blanche Blessing.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A NORTH DAKOTA CASE.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Cando, N. Dak., says: "For years I had kidney trouble. My feet and limbs swelled and I couldn't sleep more than two hours at a time. In the morning I was all worn out. My back was lame and I had sharp pains when I stooped. Doan's Kidney Pills have removed all this trouble."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHY NOT Spend the winter evenings writing photoplays? Great demand. Literary experience unnecessary. $25 to $100 per plot. Our book teaches all. $1. Write today, tomorrow never comes. MIKALOFF & SWARTZ, Dept. A, McKeesport, Pa.

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES TIRED EYES

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 43-1912.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

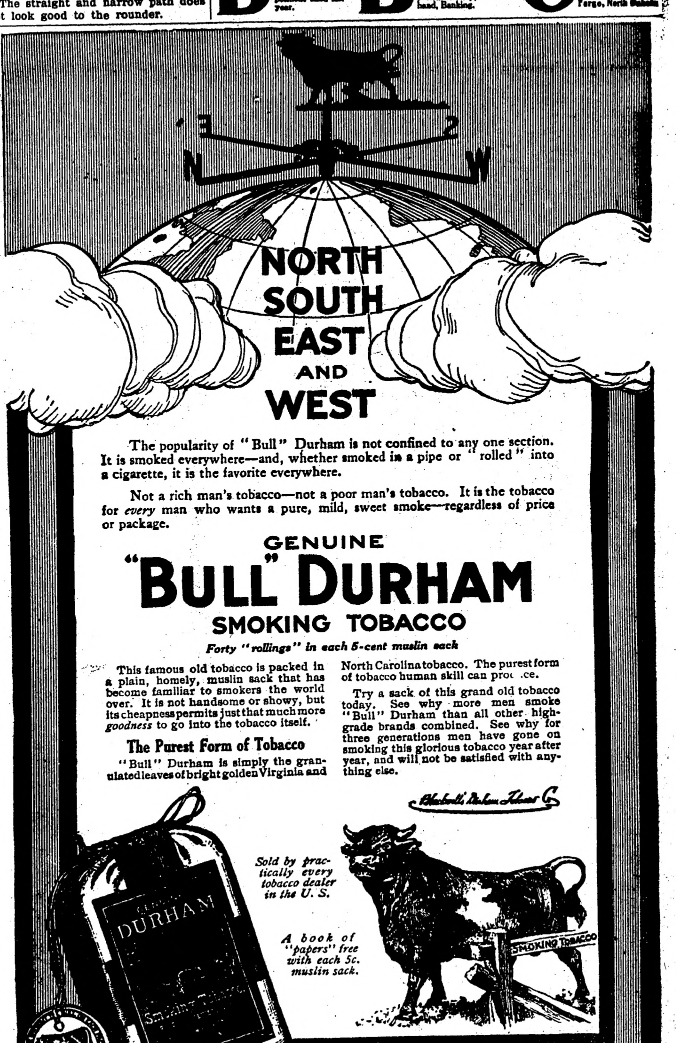
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE

A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.

Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.

Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota



NORTH SOUTH EAST AND WEST

The popularity of "Bull" Durham is not confined to any one section. It is smoked everywhere—and, whether smoked in a pipe or "rolled" into a cigarette, it is the favorite everywhere.

Not a rich man's tobacco—not a poor man's tobacco. It is the tobacco for *every* man who wants a pure, mild, sweet smoke—regardless of price or package.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack

This famous old tobacco is packed in a plain, homely, muslin sack that has become familiar to smokers the world over. It is not handsome or showy, but its cheapness permits just that much more *goodness* to go into the tobacco itself.

The Purest Form of Tobacco

"Bull" Durham is simply the granulated leaves of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina tobacco. The purest form of tobacco human skill can produce.

Try a sack of this grand old tobacco today. See why more men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade brands combined. See why for three generations men have gone on smoking this glorious tobacco year after year, and will not be satisfied with anything else.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Sold by practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The friendship of the trusts for Roosevelt is shown plainly by the attempts of the magnates to convince the public that he was elected in 1904 by funds contributed by them. If he were at all likely to be under their influence at this time, the aforesaid magnates would most strenuously deny that they had ever given a cent to aid his former election.

According to a straw vote being taken by the Duluth Herald and the results of which that paper has been publishing for the past twelve days, Roosevelt is the favorite candidate among the readers of that paper. The Herald is the most radical democratic sheet in the state, and it has crowed lustily because Wilson showed the greatest strength in the early days of this straw vote. In The figures yesterday Roosevelt leads and Wilson takes second place. The figures shown are; Roosevelt, 783; Wilson, 666. Debs, 304; Taft, 292; Chafin, 26. Oh, yes, Roosevelt is losing every day to Taft—so the city papers say.

P. W. Collins, the great misfortune of the Progressive party in this state, tried to create a prejudice against P. M. Ringdahl among the Scandinavian clergymen because of Mr. Ringdahl's religious views. Some irresponsible newspapers had branded Ringdahl as an atheist, and Collins tried to get the preachers to take the mattir up and discuss it from their pulpits. Mr. Ringdahl answered the charge by stating that his religious views were based mostly on the "Sermon on the Mount" and some of the Commandments, but that his relations with the Supreme being were too sacred to be made the subject of partizan political discussion. Mr. Ringdahl's religion has been such as to enable him to lead a clean life, and at the same time do something far his fellow men. Can Mr. Collins say as much? We doubt it.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was

WHITE PINE

and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.

The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.

The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.

The best *White Pine* (and its twin **"That good Old Norway"**) now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and

WE SELL IT

and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence. **Send or bring in your orders.** We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of

Building Materials

AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.

KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD

D. PAYNE, Mgr.

For Representative.

(Paid adv. $5.00. Published in behalf of and authorized by Walther Anderson.)

I wish to announce to the voters of the 63rd Legislative District that I am a candidate for the office of Representative on the Republican ticket.

If intrusted with the duties of this office it will be my aim to institute and support progressive measures, and I pledge myself to be ever mindful of the welfare of this district and our state at large.

Yours Sincerely,
WALTHER ANDERSON.

For County Auditor

(Adv.; paid by P. B. Malberg.)

To the voters of Marshall county.

I hereby announce that I am a Progressive Democratic candidate for the office of County Auditor and will appreciate your help and influence during this campaign and be thankful if you have me in your vote on election day Nov. 5th.

And if you elect me I shall conduct myself, and serve you in the future as I have in the past.

Yours Truly,
—P. B. Malberg.

(Advertising; to be paid by Oscar Wahlund.)

OSCAR WAHLUND

Candidate for

STATE LEGISLATURE

Sixty-third Legislative District.

Marshall, Kittson & Roseau Counties

ELECTION, NOV. 5, 1912

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.—Paid by Carl Hanson.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds of Marshall County, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the ensuing General Election. I pledge myself, if elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability.

CARL HANSON.

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by Wm. Forsberg.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Sheriff at the primary election, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of that party and all my other friends at the election on November 5th.

I invite the closest scrutiny of my official record and promise, if re-elected to devot my entire time to the faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of my office.

WILLIAM FORSBERG

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by John A. Sorum.)

To the voters of Marshall County.

Having received the Democratic nomination for the office of Sheriff, I will appreciate your help and influence before election and your vote on election day, Nov. 5th, and, if elected, I shall ever be ready to perform the duties of the office of Sheriff without fear or favor to any one.

Yours truly,
JOHN A. SORUM,
Holt, Minn.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.; paid by August A. Johnson.)

AUGUST A. JOHNSON

Candidate for

Register of Deeds

on the Democratic Ticket. Will appreciate your vote and influence.

For Judge of Probate

(Adv., paid by H. O. Berve.)

I am a non-partizan candidate for Judge of Probate for Marshall County. I am a resident of the eastern part of the county, where I am now engaged in farming, but have been a teacher in the schools of this county for nine years.

On account of the backward condition of farm work this year, I shall not be able to make any extensive personal campaign. For that reason I want to here state that, if elected, I shall discharge the duties of the office fairly and impartially, giving all possible assistance to those who may have any business to transact in the probate court. As a non-partizan candidate, I shall appreciate and be thankful for the support and vote of all political parties.

Yours truly,
H. O. BERVE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Oct. 28 and 29. Read his "ad."

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Oct. 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. Huseth, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Sept. 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 0567, for E½ NW¼ and E½ SW¼, section 21, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peter C. Rossen, Rudolph Dahl, Emil Ostlund, John Ostlund, all of Holt P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Sept. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4. NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, NW¼ NW¼ Section 9, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 6th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as Witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, Christ Norbeck, alll of Flakne, Minn.; William Groth, of Rollis, Minn.

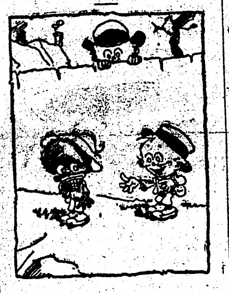
ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

SOLDIERS ENJOYED A FEAST

Cleverness Really Deserved Leniency With Which the Grand Duke Treated the Affair.

An amusing story of an incident at a masked ball given at the capital of one of the smaller German principalities is being told in Berlin. The rule was printed upon the invitation cards that everyone must come either in fancy dress or in a black domino. In one of the rooms of the court a buffet had been set out, and the attendants there soon come to remark the unusually active appetite of one guest, duly masked and cloaked, who consumed extraordinarily large quantities of the more expensive delicacies and wines. After several minutes of vigorous eating he would leave the buffet and disappear among the throng of dancers. Soon, however, he would be back again, his appetite apparently as strong as ever. After the fourth visit at short intervals of this hungry guest the head waiter called the attention of the master of ceremonies, who waited at the buffet until the masked stranger once more returned. He was again served with a full supply of food and wine, and as he turned away was politely asked to show his invitation card. At this some confusion was noticed in his bearing, and the master of ceremonies requested him to remove his mask and cloak. To the astonishment of the servants and the amusement of the guests there was revealed the shamefaced figure of one of the soldiers of the guard on duty in the hall below. The guard had found a spare domino lying in the hall and they had been putting it on one after the other during the evening, so as to be able to go boldly into the ballrooms and eat their fill at the buffet unchallenged. So amused at the story was the grand duke that he refused to allow the greedy soldiers to be punished.

JOY FOR EPH



"Say, Eph, run in and borrow your ma's clothesline, an' we'll play a new game—it's called lynchin'!"

NEXT!

The barber's shop was well patronized, when in walked a shabby stranger.

"Good morning, sir!" called the barber doubtfully.

"Good morning!" replied the stranger. "My good man, will you shave one side of my face for a penny?"

The barber winked at his waiting customers. "Certainly," he replied: "Take a seat, please."

Presently it was the shabby stranger's turn to occupy the seat of honor. "Now, which side shall I shave?" asked the barber, as he waved his lathering brush in the air.

"The outside!" replied the shabby stranger, meekly.—Tit-Bits.

PROPER REJOINDER.

Wilkins was an enthusiastic golfer, and when his friend Johnson met him coming away from the links a day or two ago he was in a terrible frame of mind. "What's happened, old fellow?" asked Johnson amiably. "Everything's happened!" growled Wilkins. "It's enough to make one give up golf and go in for fishing. That ass Fitznoodle has been running all over the course, and actually crossed my tee just as I was about to make a lovely drive. What would you have done had you been in my place?" "Well," he replied, with a smile, "seeing that he crossed your 't' I think I would have dotted his 'i.'"

THE RESPONSIBLE ONE.

Patience—Was Mrs. Modiste envious when you spoke of her ladyship's beauty?

Patrice—Why, no; on the contrary, she felt flattered. She makes all of her hats for her.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

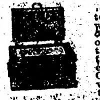
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

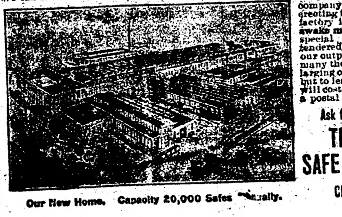
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day.



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated [illegible]-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instruction for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. [illegible] don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by creating the most modern safe factory in the world. [illegible] awake men who receive special selling inducements tendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 167.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1912 NO. 14

Don't Forget to Vote For

JOHN A. SORUM

For Sheriff

DON'T Forget to Vote for

PAUL MARSCHALK

For Representative

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.28
Wheat	.74
Barley c	.38
Oats	.21
Rye	.50

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Miss Clara Anderson left yesterday for Beaudette.

Why not pay up your subscription NOW. We NEED the money.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was here from Thief River Falls yesterday on professional business.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Ole Davidson made a business trip to Middle River on Wednesday.

Mrs. Rusten, of Fertile, is here this week visiting Mrs. S. S. Kolden who is her niece.

Mr. and Mrs. Erick Johnson and Miss Jennie Johnson visited at the J. H. Knutson home on Sunday.

Rudolph Dahl returned yesterday from Dakota where he has been helping with fall work for several weeks.

Charlie Martell was in from Rollis Wednesday to do some trading and exhibit a prize growth of whiskers to his friends.

A party of Crookston hunters took 120 dead ducks home with them on Wednesday as the result of a three days' hunt at Mud Lake.

John Mundhenke was here yesterday on his way home to Rollis after a long spell spent helping in fall work over in the vicinity of Stephen.

Miss Thecla Smith went down to Thief River Falls yesterday for hospital treatment for a very sore hand in which symptoms of blood poisoning made vigorous treatnent necessary.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Were Quietly Married

On Tuesday evening occurred the wedding of S. S. Kolden and Miss Sophie Olberg, Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiating. The ceremony was performed at the Kolden home and was attended only by immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The event came as a surprise to the community, but their host of friends extend congratulations and good wishes in which The Northern Light most heartily joins

C. L. Anderson transacted business at Middle River on Monday.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. See his "ad."

Dr. Brandenberg was here from Minneapolis this week looking after matters on his section of land south of town.

Herbert and Elvina Severson came up from Thief River Falls Wednesday to spend a few days visiting with the folks at home.

Peter Kolden came up from Halstad on Tuesday to attend the Kolden-Olberg wedding. He returned yesterday to resume his attendance at the High school there.

Ed Horian was one of the lucky ones to get his threshing done last week and he reports his grain yield per acre as follows: Flax, 20 bushels; wheat, 25; oats, 60; winter rye, 10, and barley 30 bushels.

A. M. Arpin and E. M. Johnson returned to Thief River Falls Tuesday from a duck hunting expedition to Mud Lake. They had good success on the trip and took a big sack of ducks home with them.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg came up from Thief River Falls on Monday and returned next day. She is staying there taking care of little Walmer, and reports that he is doing quite well since his recent surgical operation.

Mrs. M. H. Edwards returned to her home at Devils Lake, N. D., on Wednesday after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Knutson. She was accompanied by Miss Jennie Johnson, who will visit with her at Devils Lake for a while.

In Self-Protection

(Editorial.)

If you were hiring a man to work on your farm, would you hire a man you knew little or nothing about or one that you knew personally to be thoroughly competent and reliable and whose own interests would be best served by his serving you well? Would you refuse to hire such a man because the color of his hair differed from your own?

The voters of eastern Marshall County know John A Sorum. They know that he is thoroughly qualified to fill the office of sheriff, and that his own interests are a part of eastern Marshall bounty. What do they know of Mr. Forsberg other than that he has managed to hold office for a dozen years or more and always claims to "need" it for "just one more term?"

Every voter in the eastern part, in self-protection, should try to secure ample representation on the list of county officials, and, in every case where the candidate is qualified to fill the office, and worthy of it, the eastern man should get the votes. He will watch our interests, and a part of his earnings, at least, may be spent to help develop this territory.

Holt School Notes

Tardiness is quite the proper thing judging from the amount recorded to date. Allowance being made for inevitable tardiness, the fact remains that there is more of it than conditions warrant.

Harry Heinze, Johnny Hoel, Francis Coppay and Gerald Ryan are among the most recently enrolled.

Ernest Silbaugh's genial grin again brightens the schoolroom after a prolonged absence. May it not vanish but be confined to its proper sphere.

Minnie and Frankie Heinze and Carl Nyberg also were enrolled the latter part of the week.

The editors appointed for school notes for the past week, forgot to attend school the greater part of the time and in consequence school notes are rather brief.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Resources over $75,000.00

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Nov. 18 and 19.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

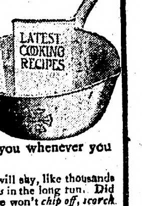
Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

Absolutely FREE



We are going to give you this useful, pure AluminumSaucePan

with any purchase of the **Original "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** amounting to 85c.

There are positively *no strings* to this offer. This valuable **sauce pan** that sells everywhere for 35c, will be presented to you whenever you have made your 85c purchase.

We are satisfied that if you use these utensils, you will say, like thousands of other housewives, that they are *better* and *cost less* in the long run. Did you know that **"1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware** won't *chip off, scorch* or *burn*, and that it lasts many times longer than other materials? **It is guaranteed to you for 15 years.** Well, these things are true and we want you to know it.

If you haven't used **"1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware**, just tear out this advertisement and show it to the clerk after you have selected your other articles. He will give you this attractive aluminum sauce pan and a valuable book of cooking recipes, with no extra charge.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
HOLT, MINN.

Sign Your Name Here

Bring this advertisement with you when you call.

Name__________
Town__________
Street__________

2nd Anniversary ..Sale..

The Big Sale of the Entire Season is still running at Full Speed. There is One Week Left to take advantage of our Slaughtered Prices, and, if you have not already purchased your winter supply, be sure and do so, because we know we can save you big Money.

Sale Ends Nov. 8th.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Dont Forget to Vote For

Aug. A. Johnson

For REGISTER of DEEDS

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What Is Going On at Washington and In Other Sections of the Country.

Political Notes.

President Taft predicts victory for republican party next month.

Gov. Wilson, it is said, will make no more speeches during the campaign.

Soon after the election, President Taft is contemplating a trip to the Panama canal.

Governor Marshall twittet Governor Johnson on having such a bad electoral law in California.

Eugene V. Debs, socialist candidate for president, is on a speech-making tour throughout the country.

In a letter to John Wanamaker, President Taft argued against a change in administrative policies.

In the opinion of Senator Cummins the progressive party principles are merely advanced republican ideas.

Republicans filed an injunction against the secretary of state of Louisiana to prevent him placing progressive electors on the official ballot for the November election.

"The sinister system" formed a deep-laid plot to control the present presidential election, Thomas W. Lawson of Boston told the senate campaign committee.

Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, democratic vice presidential candidate, argued against over-capitalization of the individual in politics in an address to an audience composed of Davenport, Moline and Rock Island people.

Charles Nagel secretary of commerce and labor, in an address at Canton, Ohio, defended President Taft's policies during his administration with a recounting of various progressive laws which were secured through his activity.

United States Senator La Follette, in a speech at La Crosse, Wis., declared that he would vote for neither Roosevelt, Taft nor Wilson. He compared the suppression of competition through the trusts, to a huge cancer, the removal of which requires great skill.

Making his last address in New Jersey during the present campaign, Governor Johnson sharply criticised Governor Wilson for his failure to do a little trust house cleaning by driving the Standard Oil, Tobacco company and thirty or forty other trusts, of which New Jersey is the mother, out of business.

William J. Bryan closed his second day's tour through Indiana with an addess at Fort Wayne, in which he attempted to show why former President Roosevelt and former United States Senator Albert J. Beveridge should not be classed as real progressives and reformers.

Defense of honest corporations and laudation of President Taft's attitude toward industrical combinations of capital were the burden of an address in Chicago by Huntington Wilson, assistant secretary of state. Mr. Wilson declared that scientific regulation of combinations to preserve the economics to the nation, while destroying their abuses, now form the problem of the nation.

General.

Another cruiser has been ordered from Washington for the Mexican coast.

Governor Johnson says Roosevelt made rich men his enemies by pleading the cause of the downtrodden.

The men who tried to run a ten million dollar cotton corner have a chance to escape government prosecution.

Infantile paralysis has appeared among the Eskimos of Alaska for the first time of which there is known record.

The London Times understands that both majority and minority reports of the divorce commission will recommend that the sexes be equal before the law in the matter of divorce.

The general election in Norway is going strongly against the government. Out of 123 seats the returns for ninety-five are complete. In the case of forty-seven of these the results are indecisive, requiring another election.

Francisco Mayos, who had charge of the vaults of the National bank of Cuba, Havana, was arrested by order of Judge Pinero in connection with the investigation into the disappearance of a package containing $200,000.

Commissioner Dennett, of the general land office, ordered that 49,080 acres of unappropriated land, excluded from the Humboldt national forest in Nevada last June, be subject to homestead settlement on December 30.

No trouble is anticipated on election day, November 3, in Nicaragua, according to a cable from Rear Admiral Southerland.

A censorship has been established over the royal library at Buckingham palace. The queen caught Princess Mary reading one of the late King Edward's books.

Senator Heyburne of Idaho died suddenly in Washington.

Martial law has been proclaimed at the mining camp of Ely, Nevada.

Australian promoters of pugilism will have nothing to do with Jack Johnson.

The government arsenal at Benecia, Cal., was burned with heavy loss.

The United States will adhere to its policy of non-intervention in Mexico.

The first great battle, in the Balkan states is expected to be fought at Adrianople.

The United States has placed an order for navy shells abroad at a considerable saving.

There is concern at Washington for the safety of American residents at Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Fire which swept a portion of the business district of Hanley, Sask., caused a loss of $100,000.

The typhoon which swept several of the islands of the Philippine group October 16, caused many deaths and heavy damage to property.

Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson declared the tariff was the only issue in the present campaign.

George W. Perkins, as a witness before the senate committee, became vehement in his denial of charges.

Enough letters will be on hand before the jury in the "dynamite conspiracy" trial to keep witnesses busy for a week identifying them.

Jack Johnson, the pugilist, has a white girl for his sweet heart, and the latter says she expects soon to become his wife. The mother of the girl is heartbroken.

Mme. Calve, the famous singer, thinks she's too fat to sing in opera. She will, therefore, open a school and teach young and sylph-like girls the art of warbling.

A national marketing association for farmers was advocated by B. F. Yoakum at Dallas, Texas, in an address before the convention of Southwestern growers.

Miss Mildred Kelly, a young white woman, was shot in New York and probably fatally wounded by Charles E Lee, a negro, who was formerly her chauffeur. Lee then killed himself.

Women of republican headquarters in New York are exhibiting the protective tariff doll, in lace and finery, to show that the average woman can have such an outfit, in spite of tariffs, for $25.

Jack Johnson, pugilist, will not be allowed to appear on any vaudeville stage in Kansas City, if Mayor Jost can prevent it, because of his part in the alleged abduction of Lucile Cameron.

Attorney General Wickersham has asked the supreme court to decide which branch of the United States courts shall enforce the recent decree in favor of the government in the St. Louis terminal case.

One million tickets printed in preparation for a proposed "progressive tag day" in New York City, probably will be wasted because the authorities ruled that tagging is technically begging on the streets.

Attorney General Wickersham has asked the supreme court to decide which branch of the United States courts shall enforce the recent decree in favor of the government in the St. Louis terminal case.

Railroad superintendents and workmen from the shops and general managers and yardmen, rubbed shoulders at a monster mass meeting in convention hall in Kansas City and told each other how to prevent railroad accidents.

Findings of the general court martial acquitting Captains Jewitt and Henderson and five enlisted men of the State National Guard of charges growing out of the killing of three citizens during the Augusta street car strike were approved by Governor Brown of Georgia.

There may be some reasons for anonymous authorship in special cases, but there seems to be no good reason for anonymous manufacturing, yet, notwithstanding, it appears to be practised a great deal, so much so that a bill was introduced in the last congress which provides that every article placed upon the market for interstate or foreign commercec shall bear the name and address of the manufacturer under a penalty of a fine not exceeding $1,000.00, or six months' imprisonment, or both. Why should not that also be a wholesome provision for domestic commerce to protect our own people, as so many articles are now being offered under private brands without the maker's name, and therefore cannot be determined to what class they belong?

Personal.

Vice President Sherman made a contribution to the campaign.

Attorney General Wickersham opened his four days' speaking tour of Ohio.

Roosevelt expects to make a number of speeches before close of the campaign.

Alexander Dye, American consul at Nogales, Mexico, forwarded his resignation to Washington.

Governor Johnson described Mr. Roosevelt as the greatest two handed fighter the world has ever known.

The senate campaign investigating committee will recess till after election.

Jack Johnson is in bad repute in Australia and is not wanted there in the ring.

Roosevelt hopes to be so far recovered as to make two or three speeches before election.

Mrs. Edna Hutt, wife of Henry Hutt, the artist, was granted a decree of divorce at Reno, Nevada.

Jane Addams addressed a great crowd at the auditorium at Lincoln, Neb., on the principles of the progressive platform.

GOT RICH IN THREE YEARS

EXPERIENCES OF A BRITISH IMMIGRANT IN CANADA-WEST.

The following straightforward statement needs no comment to add to its force and effect. It appears in a recent issue of the Liverpool Mercury.

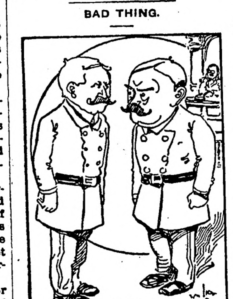
H. Patterson, of Nutana, Saskatchewan, Canada, when he arrived from Liverpool, had "Six of us to support," to use his own phraseology, and his funds were getting low. He secured a homestead 32 miles out from Sundurn, and started living on it April 15, 1907. The previous fall he put all his money, $137, into a shack and lot, making sure of a home. As cook and caterer in a local hotel he made $75 a month, and out of this had some savings out of which he paid his breaking and improvements on the homestead. The shack was sold to good advantage. Then Mr. Patterson tells the story after he had removed his family to the homestead:

"For the first month life was so strange and new that I hadn't time to think of anything, only fixing up our new home. I was so 'green' to farm life that I didn't know the difference between wheat and oats (I do now)! Between working out, cropping my place, and with my gun, we managed to live comfortably for the three years, which time was required to put in my duties. I had accumulated quite a stock of horses, cows, pigs, fowls, and machinery in the three years.

"In October, 1909, I secured my patent to my land, so took a few days' holidays to Saskatoon to locate a purchased homestead (viz., 12s. per acre) from the Government. Instead of getting the purchased homestead, I secured a half section (320 acres) on the Saskatchewan River for $25 per acre on easy terms, nine years' payments with a cash payment of $1,000. I mortgaged my first homestead, obtained chattel mortgages on my stock, and on December 24th, 1909, took possession; on June 10, 1910, I sold out again for $40 per acre, clearing, besides my crop (140 acres), $4,800. I also sold my first homestead, clearing $1,800 and two Saskatoon town lots, which we value at $1,000 each today. We placed all our capital in another farm (river frontage) and some trackage lots (60), also a purchased homestead (river frontage). I remained as Manager of the Farm I had sold on a three years' contract at a fine salary and house, garden, and numerous privileges.

"So by the time my three years have expired, with my investments and the increased value of my frontage and lots, I am hoping to have a clear profit on my $137 investment of $50,000. My land doesn't eat anything, it is nearly all paid for. I hold a good position (and secure)"—Adv.

BAD THING.



First Court Officer—Judge Knox made a bad break yesterday.

Second Court Officer—What was that?

First Court Officer—He asked a woman prisoner if she had anything to say before he pronounced sentence on her, and she talked for two hours.

Thinking It Over.

"Some of the old Egyptians worshiped animals."

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, thoughtfully, "if I had a hen that laid the year 'round or a cow that wouldn't go dry, of course I wouldn't worship 'em. But I surely would show 'em a heap of respectful consideration."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A woman's second thoughts are nearly always the most unsatisfactory.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A man isn't far from right when he's willing to admit that he is in the wrong.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Many a bewhiskered man has been known to tell barefaced lies.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A woman always suspects another woman who never sheds tears.

QUEER MAN TRIES TO SEE COLONEL

PERSISTENT, THOUGH HARMLESS APPEARING, STRANGER TRIES FOR ADMISSION.

PLANS TO GUARD LIFE.

To Protect Roosevelt Till Well—Believed He Will Be Able to Speak In New York Wednesday.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Oct. 28.—On account of a number of threatening letters received by Colonel Roosevelt, and the presence in Oyster Bay of a stranger who attempted to make his way into the colonel's house, steps have been taken to guard the life of the former president. A tentative decision was reached to engage one or two men to protect Colonel Roosevelt during the remainder of the campaign and for a time thereafter if the colonel has not recovered sufficiently by election day to be able to defend himself.

Colonel Roosevelt's condition continues to improve and his physicians say he will be able to speak at the Madison Square Garden meeting in New York on Wednesday night, if no unforeseen complications arise, but they said that he would be unable to do any further campaigning.

The man who attempted to see Colonel Roosevelt arrived in Oyster Bay and set out on foot for Sagamore Hill. He was met at the door by the colonel's secretary and insisted that he must see the former president, although told that no visitors were being received.

Visitor Persistent.

He was a tall, well dressed man, with a flowing black moustache and a sombrero, which gave him the appearance of a westerner. He would give no reason for asking to see the colonel, but persisted in his demands until he was cut off sharply and told to leave Sagamore Hill. He then asked to see Mrs. Roosevelt. The colonel's secretary finally persuaded him that it was useless and he went away.

There was nothing about the man's manner to suggest that he would attempt violence, and he was described by those who saw him as being apparently harmless.

The stranger returned to the village and wrote a long, rambling letter to Colonel Roosevelt. Then he disappeared. No trace of him could be found in Oyster Bay later and it was not known whether he had left.

Cranks Stirred Up.

The attempt on Colonel Roosevelt's life was said by Dr. George W. Faller of Oyster Bay, one of the colonel's physicians, to have stirred up cranks and to be responsible for the letters which Colonel Roosevelt has received since his return to Oyster Bay. In some of them threats have been made against the colonel and it was decided that the danger of another attempt to assassinate him was sufficient to make it necessary to guard him.

The colonel's physicians wish to have him get out of doors as soon as possible, believing that he will be benefited greatly by doing so, but they are unwilling to risk the chance of another attack. It is probable that he will be kept in the house until adequate protection has been provided.

Colonel Roosevelt's only visitors yesterday were George W. Perkins, Frank A. Munsey and William H. Hotchkiss, New York state Progressive chairman.

GOV. WILSON EXPLAINS.

Declares $12,500 McCormick Donation Was Returned.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 28.—Governor Woodrow Wilson, in explaining a speech of Wm. J. Bryan in Michigan, with reference to a pre-convention contribution of $12,500 by Cyrus H. McCormick, declared that this money had been returned to Mr. McCormick by Cleveland H. Dodge. The governor said he had not been consulted in the transaction and that it took place within the last 10 days.

Governor Wilson said he did not know of Mr. McCormick's contribution to his pre-convention fund until after he had been nominated. The governor said Mr. McCormick's contribution was made as one of a group of "Princeton friends," from whom Mr. Dodge obtained support for the Wilson candidacy.

Election Districts Increased.

New York, Oct. 28.—On account of the heavy registration for the approaching election due to the increase in population throughout the city of New York and the keen interest taken in the contests this year, 55 new election districts have been added in the assembly districts throughout the city.

Party Born at Winona.

Winona, Minn., Oct. 28.—That Winona is the birthplace of the National Progressive party was the statement of John M. Parker, prominent New Orleans Democrat, aligned with the Roosevelt followers, in an address in this city. He asserted that when President Taft delivered his famous Winona tariff speech he uttered the words that started the growth of the Progressives. The seed sown then budded last June at Chicago. Mr. Parker's address was delivered at the first local Progressive rally.

HE WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Small Boy's Precautions May Have Been Excessive, but He Still Had the Suit.

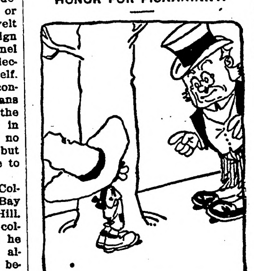
The Rev. John N. Underwood, one of Pittsburg's most eloquent and earnest ministers, said the other day: "In a temperance address in the spring I pointed out that drunken husbands kill, every year, with revolvers and hatchets and clubs, 3,600 wives. That 2,500 babies are killed by drunken fathers who crush them in bed. That 80 per cent. of all our divorces are due to drunkenness."

Mr. Underwood paused, then added: "I heard recently of a little boy to whom a warm and comfortable suit had been given. The boy's father was a drunkard, and it was feared that the suit would soon find its way to the pawnshop. But a week after the lad had got the suit he was still wearing it.

"'Good for you, Johnny!' said a city missionary to the little chap. 'Still wearing your suit, I see.'

"'Yes, sir,' the urchin explained. 'I sleep in it.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

HONOR FOR PICKANINNY.



The Old Gentleman—How did you ever come to be named Fido Johnson?

The Pickaninny—Why, old Jedge Smiff he don thought so much of me dat he named me after his dog.

ITCHING AND BURNING

1766 West 46th Ave., Denver, Colo. —"I had a very sore leg. It troubled me for some twenty years and finally broke out to a running sore with much fever and terrible itching and burning. It burned and itched so badly I could not rest day or night and was obliged to lie in bed. The sores were in spots just as raw as a piece of beef. I used medicine, yet it wouldn't heal. Seeing the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment I immediately wrote for some. The immediate cure was more remarkable than I can describe. I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Curry Brown, April 11, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Very Likely.

Congressman Henry decried mercenary marriage in Waco.

"Only the love match, he said, "insures beautiful and vigorous children. Hence I advocate the love match, and I sympathize heartily with a New York heiress to whom an elderly earl proposed.

"The earl, gray, poverty-stricken and decrepit, said to the beautiful young girl:

"'Dear lady, I love you more than words can tell.'

"She wrinkled up her pretty nose.

"'But I suppose you could tell me in figures,' she said, coldly."

Superiority.

"My wife can make a tart answer."

"My wife can do better than that. She can make a pie speak for itself."

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have any-one move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

$53,000 Being Given Away
to those who act as the local representatives of Everybody's Magazine and The Delineator—all in addition to liberal commissions. Let us show you how you can
Secure a Share
simply by forwarding the subscriptions of your friends and neighbors and collecting the renewals of our present subscribers. Try for this month's prizes. Write at once to Butterick Publishing Co., Butterick Building, New York City.

Agents Wanted to take orders for our new Klipless paper fasteners. Fastens two to ten sheets of paper in one second, without either pins or paste. Cannot come loose. Many other easy sellers. Big commissions paid. WORLD SPECIALTY CO., OMAHA, NEB.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

All the year farming on healthy West Florida $20.00 lands. W. S. REEVE, Pensacola, Florida "Facts About Florida" FREE

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE-RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES—NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS

5 PER CENT SOLUTION
OF THIS COMPOUND WILL
Kill Germs
of Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic,
Catarrhal Fever and Influenza, under the microscope.
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
Given on the Horse's Tongue, it unites with the fluids of the alimentary canal, thrown into the blood passes through the glands and expels the Germs of Disease. Absolutely safe and sure for Brood Mares, Baby Colts and all others. Do not depend on any powder in this class of Diseases. Give it to brood mares in times of distemper. Booklet, "Distemper, Causes, Cures and Prevention," free. Druggists and Harness Shops sell Spohn's Cure. 50 cents, $5.00 a dozen; $1.00, $10.00 a dozen.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND.

$927.33 NET FROM 3 ACRES
Remarkable, you say? You can do the same thing. Get some land in Mississippi or Louisiana.
On August 20, 1912, Mr. James A. Cox of Centerville, Miss., writes that in 1912 to date he had gathered 1029 crates of tomatoes and sold them for $927.33. And in this figure he did not take into account the culls which were sold separately.
IT'S THE LAND OF PROMISE
and corn, cotton, alfalfa, oats, fruits, vegetables, hogs and cattle. Better investigate. Write for illustrated booklets and full information to J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Comm., Room K600 Cent. Sta., I.C.R.R., Chicago

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

BEST For Every Baking CALUMET BAKING POWDER
Best—because it's the purest. Best—because it never fails. Best—because it makes every baking light, fluffy and evenly raised. Best—because it is moderate in cost—highest in quality.
At your grocers.
RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.
You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

Pettit's FOR SORE Eye WEAK EYES Salve

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

FURS JOSEPH & HOENCK
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD FURS
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

Keeley Cure
Don't Try New Things
When you have an old reliable cure that has stood the test for 30 years. Write The Keeley Institute, Box 134, Fargo, No. Dakota, for further information.

Cream Shippers
Ship your Cream to the Frank O. Knerr Dairy Company, Fargo, No. Dakota. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

THE MURRAY CURE
for Liquor and Morphine habits is the most permanent of cures. No charge unless satisfied. Address Murray Institute, Fargo, N. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it. Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N. D.

SCUTARI TAKEN BY MONTENEGRINS

TURKISH STRONGHOLD SUBJECTED TO CROSSFIRE FROM THREE POINTS.

TROOPS FORM JUNCTION.

King Nicholas' Troops Form Junction with Servian Forces—Ottoman Diplomats Still Condent of Final Success.

Paris, Oct. 29.—A special Rome dispatch says that advices were received there that Scutari had capitulated.

Rieka, Montenegro.—A general bombardment of Scutari has been going on. The town has been subjected to a cross-fire from the Montengrin batteries to the north, south and west and also from the island of Vranjina, on the lake, from which point of vantage King Nicholas watched the action.

After an hour a thick smoke was seen issuing from the eastern quarter of the town. The bombardment still continues.

The troops under General Vukotitch took the strongly fortified heights of Rosai, which dominate the approach to Ipek, also known as Petch, and continued their advance on the town.

On Oct. 25 the Montenegrin troops joined the Servian forces at Sienitza in Novipazar. King Nicholas telegraphed General Vukotitch, congratulating him on this event, which he said was unprecedented in five centuries.

Eski-Baba Captured.

London.—A brief Sofia dispatch announced what may prove to be the most important move of the victorious Bulgarian army so far—the capture of Eski-Baba. The dispatch describes this town as an important position on the main line between Adrianople and Constantinople, but omits to say whether the Bulgarians are in actual possession of the railway station.

If they are astride the railway at this point they have cut the communications between Constantinople and Saloniki. With 40,000 Turkish troops now in Adrianople, it had been supposed the Turkish forces, after the fall of Kirk-Kilisseh, were holding the line from Kuleliburgas to Lulehburgas, a short distance east of Eski-Baba.

Bulgars' Plan Comprehensive.

The Bulgarian plan of campaign, according to the well informed correspondent of the Vienna Reichspost at the headquarters of the Second Bulgarian army, will be the complete destruction of all the Turkish forces along the Maritzar river and those retreating across the Erkene river. He describes General Dimitrieff's army as advancing on a broad front, the right flank along a line from Yenidie to Eski-Baba, the western column to Havla, with the central column already in the vicinity of Kavakli. The eastern wing, in forced marches, is affecting a great turning movement by way of Bunarhissar, Visa and Serai towards the road from Lulehburgas to Chorlu.

Nazim Pasha, the Turkish minister of war and commander-inchief, is said to have reached Chorlu. A dispatch from Constantinople declares that the army is preparing to take the offensve and that the cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

Are Falling Back.

There is no indication where the Turks will make a stand. They are everywhere falling back before the victorious allies. They evacuated the town of Istip in Macedonia, without resistance, although it occupies a strong natural position.

FOUR AUTOISTS DROWN.

Party of Eight in Two Machines on Ferryboat.

Belvidere, N. J., Oct. 29—Four members of an automobile party, bound for Shawnee, Pa., from their homes in Noble, Pa., were drowned in the Delaware river while being ferried across from Delaware, N. J.

The dead: Mrs. Leon Gilbert, Miss Rebecca Tyson, Mrs. H. W. Trump, and Leon Gilbert, Jr., 7 years old.

There were eight members in the party in two automobiles. In one machine was Leon H. Gilbert, his wife, a daughter, Miriam Gilbert, and son, Leon Gilbert, Jr. In the other automobile were Mrs. H. W. Trump, Miss Tyson and Nathan Trump.

When the middle of the stream was reached the boat was struck and knocked from its course by a raft.

L. H. Gilbert and H. W. Trump were thrown into the water and swam to the Pennsylvania shore, while Miss Gilbert and Nathan Trump jumped onto the raft as it swung that way. The others clung to the machines and when the ferryman lost control of the windlass which propelled the boat, were thrown into the deep water.

Nineteen Blinded by Wire Flash.

Anderson, Ind., Oct. 29.—Nineteen persons are reported to have been stricken blind as a result of gazing at a light, caused by workmen welding by an electric process on a trolley wire, according to local physicians, who were called to treat the cases. Several who saw the light were not stricken until a few hours later. A local specialist stated that in each cases attended the inside of the eyelid was greatly irritated. He gave as his theory of the cause, the peculiar rays of light.

NERVOUS HEADACHE

And Numbness in the Hands and Arms.

This Iowa Woman Was in a Serious Condition and Her Cure Will Interest Many.

A cure of unusual interest and importance is related by Mrs. J. H. Morgan, of Correctionville, Iowa. After being a hopeless sufferer from sick headaches, she is now entirely free from attacks. She tells of her cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as follows:

"Some years ago I was in a terribly nervous and run-down condition and suffered greatly from nervous headaches. I was treated for three months by a specialist in Chicago, who advised me to wear glasses, but he did not help me. My head seemed as though it would burst, and I had frequent dizzy spells. I was in despair of getting well until I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. A few boxes cured me and since then I have used them as a family medicine.

"Before the birth of my last child I suffered untold agony with pain and numbness in my hands and arms up to the shoulders. My hands were so swollen and the muscles so sore that I could hardly dress myself. For a time I could not close my left hand. During the day if I kept moving the pain did not seem to be so bad, but my hands were always numb. I again used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and found them good for this trouble also, as they entirely relieved me."

Unless properly treated sick headache is a disease of many years duration, as it occurs before the twentieth year in two-thirds of the cases and recurs with more or less regularity until the fiftieth year or later. It is usually hereditary and is probably directly caused by a defect in the process which changes the food we eat into blood. Most sufferers are troubled with obstinate constipation which makes it necessary to use a laxative.

An ideal combination treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and the new laxative pills, Pinklets. This treatment is fully described in a little booklet, "The Treatment of Sick Headache," which is free on request, together with a sample of Pinklets, the little laxative pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

Her Neat Trick.

"When the actress in question visited that managerial firm to star her she used a paradoxical argument."

"What was it?"

"She brought a backer to the front."

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

The man who invests in green goods must want money bad.

BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD
Backache makes the daily toil, for thousands, an agony hard to endure.
Many of these poor sufferers have kidney trouble and don't know it.
Swollen, aching kidneys usually go hand in hand with irregular kidney action, headache, dizziness, nervousness and despondency.
When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended kidney remedy.
Here's an Oregon Case
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
L. Bonney, Eugene, Ore., says: "I contracted severe kidney trouble through heavy lifting. There was a steady ache across the small of my back, and pains like knife thrusts shot through me. "Doan's Kidney Pills cured after doctors failed, and now my back is stronger than before in years."
Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ALBERTA
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
THE PRICE OF BEEF
IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.
For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.
There is splendid opportunity now to get a
Free Homestead
of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain.
The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.
Send to the nearest Canadian Government Agent for literature, the latest information, railway rates, or write: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D. or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

JUDGE A. C. BACKUS.

Judge Backus of Milwaukee will preside over the court in which John Schrank, who shot Colonel Roosevelt, is tried for the crime.

BECKER PLANS A MAY OUT

CHARGE CONVICTION AGAINST WEIGHT OF EVIDENCE.

Also Declared Justice's Charge Was of Nature to Injure Chances.

New York, Oct. 28.—Police Lieutenant Charles Becker has spent his hours in the Tombs since the trial, planning his fight to annul the verdict of the jury which convicted him of the murder of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal.

Becker has lost none of the iron nerve which bore him through the trial and the ordeal of hearing himself condemned as guilty. He awoke refreshed from a sound sleep and after a hearty breakfast summoned his chief attorney, John F. McIntyre. The two conferred for more than an hour and later McIntyre announced that immediate notice of an appeal from the verdict would be filed. Without this appeal, Becker, who is due to be sentenced next Wednesday, would, if the usual procedure were followed, take his seat in the electric chair the first week in December. The filing of the notice, however, will act as a stay, and it is not impossible that many months will elapse before his fate is finally determined.

"I don't mind saying that we expect a reversal," Becker's attorney announced. "The appeal will be on the grounds that the verdict was against the weight of evidence; that the justice's charge was of a nature to injure the chances of the defendant; upon the justice's failure to rule that Sam Schepps was an accomplice in the murder and upon the error of law in the refusal of the justice to allow testimony submitted by the defense to go in the record."

Either "Whitey" Lewis or "Lefty Louie" will be the next man indicted for the murder, District Attorney Whitman has announced. The date fixed is Nov. 7.

MAN GORED TO DEATH.

Fatal Accident to Janitor of Lutheran College at Fergus Falls.

Fergus Falls, Minn., Oct. 28.—The Park Region Lutheran college here keeps a small herd of cattle to supply the students in the boarding school with milk and the cattle are in the pasture a short distance from the college buildings.

Among them is a fine Jersey bull which was presented to the college by the Red Wing seminary. Friday evening O. J. Langlie, the college janitor, went to the pasture to milk the cows and when he failed to return search was instituted and the body was found late in the night. He had been attacked by the bull which had gored him in a horrible manner.

Exposition Extended.

Lethbridge, Alta., Oct. 28.—In response to public demand, the dry farming congress exposition grounds, although officially closed, remained open a day in order to give the visitors an opportunity of further witnessing the various exhibits. At Friday's session of the Women's Press association, Mrs. Mary L. Bigelow of the Farm, Stock and Home Journal of Minneapolis, was elected president for the ensuing year.

For Vice Suppression.

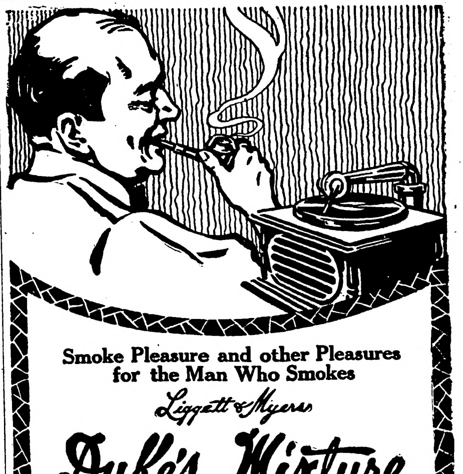
Minneapolis, Oct. 28.—Two effective steps, looking toward the regulation of the social evil in Minneapolis have been taken by the city council. It has adopted an ordinance creating a public morals commission.

Alaskan Volcano in Eruption.

Cordova, Alaska, Oct. 28.—Katmai volcano, which caused great damage on the Alaskan peninsular and adjacent islands last June, is believed to be in violent eruption again.

Strikers Wound Five Men.

Bingham, Utah, Oct. 28.—Sheriff Sharp and his posse of 200 deputies returned to Bingham after a fruitless search for the gang of 30 Cretans who fired on a deputy sheriff and a number of workmen, wounding five men, one probably fatally.



Smoke Pleasure and other Pleasures for the Man Who Smokes
Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture
There is smoke pleasure in this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf. Thousands prefer it to all others. Thoroughly aged and stemmed and then granulated—there is no better.
One and a half ounces of this choice tobacco cost only 5c, and with each sack you get
A Free Present Coupon
The other pleasures are the presents that are secured with the coupons in each sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. These presents delight old and young. Think of the pleasure that you and your friends can get from a talking machine, free, or such articles as—fountain pens, balls, skates, cut glass, china, silverware, tennis racquets, fishing rods, furniture, etc.
As a special offer, during November and December only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents, FREE.
Just send us your name and address on a postal.
Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSESHOE, J.T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c-tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags and coupons issued by us.
Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stops Backache
Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.
Best for Pain and Stiffness
MR. GEO. BUCHANAN, of Welch, Okla., writes:—"I have used your Liniment for the past ten years for pain in back and stiffness and find it the best Liniment I ever tried. I recommend it to anyone for pains of any kind."
SLOAN'S LINIMENT
is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of the muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.
Got Entire Relief
R. D. BURGOYNE, of Maysville, Ky., RR. 1, Box 5, writes:—"I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application."
Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders
MR. J. UNDERWOOD, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it."
Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 at All Dealers.
Send for Sloan's free book on horses.
Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short vamps which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. Fast Color Eyelets.
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

If you make any pretense of being a citizen, go and vote on Tuesday.

Taft says that the tariff is the real issue of the campaign. Judging from the general run of newspaper comment, we had begun to believe that the real issue of the Taft and Wilson campaings was to defeat Roosevelt,

Here's something worth remembering when you go to cast your vote on Tuesday next: Congressman Steenerson was the one Minnesota Progressive Republican who urged the democratic majority in Congress to repeal the Canadian Reciprocity bill. In a most forceful speech in support of this action he said: "We should not revise on the farmer until everybody else also has been revised. You should not let these people who are interested in Canadian reciprocity eat at the first table and let the farmer wait until the last table. You should serve them at the same table equally." This is only one of the thousands of good reasons why the farmers should vote for Steenerson.

WHITE PINE

"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was

WHITE PINE

and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.

The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.

The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.

The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and

WE SELL IT

and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence. **Send or bring in your orders.** We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of

Building Materials

AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.

KOLDEN'S LUMBER-YARD

D. PAYNE, Mgr.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working *"pump" action*; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

That "Fish Trust" Story.

(Adv.; paid by Hans R. Selvog.)

To whom it may concern:—

As one of the fishermen on Lake of the Woods I want to say that the "fish trust" story being put out to hurt Marschalk's candidacy for representative has no foundation in fact, whatever. There are ten fisheries on the lake, using 87 nets, of which I own one using 9 nets, Harry Curry one with 8 nets, Paul Marschalk one with 11 nets, John Arnesen one with 4 nets, Wm. Zippel one with 8 nets, W. F Zippel one with 14 nets, Louis Neumiller one with 3 nets, Armstrong Trading Co. one with 18 nets, B. A. Arnesen one with 9 nets, Chas. Springsteel one with 3 nets. Each of these fishermen is the owner of his own outfit and got his license direct from the Game and Fish Commision. All of them being on an equal footing, in that respect. We sell our fish to whoever pays the best price, and have no knowledge of any "fish trust" other than what we have heard from politicians lately. The same law applies to Lake of the Woods as to all other boundary waters within the United States and also all the laws of the State of Minnesota, same as any other place in the state. The pond net law was passed in 1895. Fishing with hook and line is free to residents of Minnesota and non-residents have to pay a license fee of one dollar, which goes to the Game and Fish Commision.

I have known Mr. Marschalk personally for ten years and have always found him to be on the square, both in public and private affairs, and I hope you will not let anything as utterly ridiculous as that fish trust story keep you from voting for him.

Yours Very Truly,

HANS R. SELVOG.

Hans R. Selvog, being duly sworn, says that the statements made in the above letter are true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. LARSON.

Notary Public, Roseau County, Minn. My Commission Expires July 15, 1917.

Frank O. Heulin's Announcement.

(Adv.; paid by Frank O. Heulin.)

To the voters of Marshall County:

Marshall County voters gave me such a big vote at the last election that I have consented to again seek the office of Representative from our District. Through some technicality my name cannot appear on the ballot in Roseau and Kittson counties, but provisions and many promises have been made to have my name written in, or stickers with my name on applied in voting for me in these counties, but nevertheless I must appeal to my home county people for double support on November 5th. If you believe in my platform in hav'ng a person of mature years and experience to represent you I ask your vote and support on election day.

Respectfully,

FRANK O. HEULIN.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30, 1912.

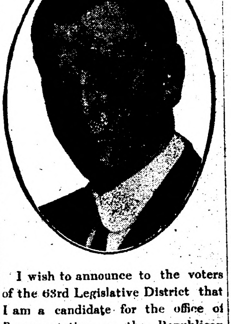
Notice is hereby given that Lena Ode, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 25 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05204, for SE¼, section 10 Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 9th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses, Jacob Gabrielson, Einar Ode, Ludvig Larson, Bernhard Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

For Representative.

(Paid adv. $5.00. Published in behalf of and authorized by Walther Anderson.)



I wish to announce to the voters of the 63rd Legislative District that I am a candidate for the office of Representative on the Republican ticket.

If intrusted with the duties of this office it will be my aim to institute and support progressive measures, and I pledge myself to be ever mindful of the welfare of this district and our state at large.

Yours Sincerely,

WALTHER ANDERSON.

For County Auditor

(Adv.; paid by P. B. Malberg.)

To the voters of Marshall county.

I hereby announce that I am a Progressive Democaatic candidate for the office of County Auditor and will appreciate your help and influence during this campaign and be thankful if you have me in your vote on election day Nov. 5th,

And if you elect me I shall conduct myself, and serve you in the future as I have in the past.

Yours Truly,

—P. B. Malberg.

(Advertising; $5.00 paid by Oscar Wahlund.)

OSCAR WAHLUND

Candidate for

STATE LEGISLATURE

Sixty-third Legislative District.

Marshall, Kittson & Roseau Counties

ELECTION, NOV. 5, 1912

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.—Paid by Carl Hanson.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds of Marshall County, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the ensuing General Election. I pledge myself, if elected, to continue to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability.

CARL HANSON.

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by Wm. Forsberg.)

Having received the Republican nomination for Sheriff at the primary election, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of that party and all my other friends at the election on November 5th.

I invite the closest scrutiny of my official record and promise, if re-elected to devot my entire time to the faithful and impartial discharge of the duties of my office.

WILLIAM FORSBERG

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

For Sheriff.

(Adv.; paid by John A. Sorum.)

To the voters of Marshall County.

Having received the Democratic nomination for the office of Sheriff, I will appreciate your help and influence before election and your vote on election day, Nov. 5th, and, if elected, I shall ever be ready to perform the duties of the office of Sheriff without fear or favor to any one.

Yours truly,

JOHN A. SORUM,

Holt, Minn.

For Register of Deeds.

(Adv.; paid by August A. Johnson.)

AUGUST A. JOHNSON

Candidate for

Register of Deeds

on the Democratic Ticket. Will appreciate your vote and influence.

For Judge of Probate

(Adv., paid by H. O. Berve.)

I am a non-partizan candidate for Judge of Probate for Marshall County. I am a resident of the eastern part of the county, where I am now engaged in farming, but have been a teacher in the schools of this county for nine years.

On account of the backward condition of farm work this year, I shall not be able to make any extensive personal campaign. For that reason I want to here state that, if elected, I shall discharge the duties of the office fairly and impartially, giving all possible assistance to those who may have any business to transact in the probate court. As a non-partizan candidate, I shall appreciate and be thankful for the support and vote of all political parties.

Yours truly,

H. O. BERVE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. Read his "ad."

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Oct. 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. Huseth, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Sept. 15. 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06567, for E½ NW¼ and E½ SW¼, section 21, Township 156 N., Range 41 W Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1912,

Claimant names as witnesses: Peter C. Rosan, Rudolph Dahl, Emil Ostlund, John Ostlund, all of Holt P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Sept. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elisha A. Wright of Rollis, Minn., who, on April 25. 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05202, for S½ SW¼ Sec. 4, NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, NW¼ NW¼ Section 9, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 6th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as Witnesses: Lars Sagstuen, Ludvig Sagstuen, Christ Norbeck, alll of Flakne, Minn.; William Groth, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Eevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel

P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's

$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1912 NO. 15

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.24
Wheat	.74
Barley c	.36
Oats	.22
Rye	.50

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kolden spent Sunday last visiting with relatives at Fertile?

We want our regular country correspondents to get busy again and send us in the news.

Miss Anna Carlson came up from Crookston yesterday and went out for a visit with friends west of town.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. See his "ad."

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Nelson at their Mud Lake home on election night and all are reported as getting along nicely.

O. S. Hagen, formerly buttermaker here, was up from Erskine yesterday to look after his property interests and exchange greetings with some of his old friends.

Sander Engebretsen, one of the ole timers from St. Hilaire, was here [illegible] the country around it for the first time. He says this territory looks good in every way.

Subscribe for The Northern Light, Only $1.00 per year.

Charlie Horien went to Thief River Falls Wednesday on a combned business and pleasure trip.

Engebret Moe arrived home Monday from North Dakota where he was working with his team during harvest and threshing.

The creamery report for September has not reached this office yet, but it will come all right when the final figures ar given out showing whether Sorum is elected sheriff or not.

George C. Anderson took a lay-off from his work down at Climax and came up Monday to take a hand in conducting the election in East Valley township. He remained over until today.

Alexander Mortenson arrived from Chippewa County on Monday with two carloads of implements, stock and feed, and moved onto a nice farm in New Folden township which he purchased some time ago.

WANTED—A bright boy or girl in each school district in Marshall County to get subscribers for this paper. We will allow a liberal cash commission and in addition will give a premium worth having to the most successful.

An 11 pound baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. Payne on Tuesday night, the 5th inst. Mother and child are progressing splendidly, and, considering that this is the first boy in the family of five childern, the proud papa is bearing up wonderfully.

C. J. and Jas. Smith and Marshall Gehrke arrived from Warren on Wednesday and went out to their claims in Agdar and Grand Plain townships to get ready for a winter sojourn. They expect to get right down to farming in the spring if any ditches are opened up.

Mr. and Mrs. George Knutson, of Lisbon, N. D., have been here for several days as the guests of her sister, Mrs. P. Anderson. This visit being a part of their honeymoon they are enjoying it immensely. Mrs. Anderson accompanied them to Thief River Falls yesterday.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
COUNTY ATTORNEY

H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.

Thief River Falls, Minn.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be at Hotel in Holt, Mon. and Tues. Nov. 18 and 19.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING $ .75
PLATINUM FILLING 1.00
GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working *"pump" action*; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Wilsou Swept The Entire Country

Roosevelt is Second in Presidential Race and Taft in Third Place

It was a great Democratic Landslide, and Woodrow Wilson will be the next President of the United States.

According to the latest returns, received this morning, Governor Wilson has carried thirty seven states, Roosevelt seven and Taft three. California is still in doubt, but the last figures show Wilson having a lead of 99 votes.

Roosevelt carried Minnesota by about 12,000.

In the state election Gov. Eberhart has a majority of about 25,000 over Ringdahl, and the entire Republican ticket is elected by safe majorities. All of the congressmen were re-elected in this state.

In Marshall County the entire Republican ticket is elected, with the exception of Sheriff. For this office Sheriff Forsberg and John A. Sorum, of Holt, are running neck and neck, and, according to advises this afternoon, it will take the complete figures to tell which is the winner. The returns were not yet in from some of the eastern precincts.

A complete report of the earlier returns on the national and state tickets will be found on page 2.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board and room in private family at $3.00 per week. Write J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.—

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

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Every Article in Our Immense Stock offered at Special Low Prices. We're going to get our stock down to the lowest possible notch before taking our Annual Inventory.

Here's some of our Special Low Prices:

Kitchenware

Berlin Kettles, Lipped Preserving Kettles, Tea Kettles, Duchess Kettles, Coffee Kettles, Coffee Pots, Deep Dish Pans, worth from 63 c up to $1.00, now only 39c and 49c
New Blue Granite Ware, per piece only 75c
Flour Sifters 10 and 15 Cents

Trunks, from $3 to 15.00
Suit Cases, 95 cts and up
Telescopes, 75 cts up
Pocket Knives, 5 cts to $1
Butcher do. 10 cts to $1
Watches, 89 cts to $20
Alarm Clocks 84 cts to 2.50
Double Roasting Pans $1
Frying Pans 13 to 45 cts
Bread Pans 7 to 15 cts

Tinware

Strainers, an extra good quality, at only 43c
Dippers, Special, 7c
Spoons, per set, only 10c
Soap holders, each 7c
Sprinklers, 47 cents
Dustpans, 7 to 10 cents

Spades 65 cts
Shovels 90 cts
Driving Lanterns, Stable Lanterns and Air-o-Lite Lamps, 15 per cent off.
Washing Machines Washboards and Wringers at Greatly Reduced Prices.
Paints: Floor, outside and inside Paints, all colors at 15 per cent off.

Pails and Cans

Milk Pails and Water Pails 18c to 65c
Cream Cans, from 30c to 40c
Kerosene and Gasoline Cans 15c to 65c
Boilers, from 84c to $4.15
Covered Pails, 7 to 18 cents:
Dinner Pails, 33 cents.

Sewing Machines, at from $11 to 25.
Wire: 30 Spools black, 25 Spoos galvanized, 50 Spools galvanized, heavy, 15 per cent off.
Staples and Nails of every kind at wholesale prices.
Wire Stretchers, 85 cts.
Guns and Shells at greatly reduced prices

Harness Our line of Harness and everything pertaining thereto is complete, including all kinds of Strap Work, Oils and dressings, Curry Combs, Brushes, Whips, etc., we now offer at 15 per cent less than the regular prices.

Cream Separators We are agents for the Empire, U. S., Great Western and Blue Bell Separators, and we can supply you with a first-class machine at bargain price now or any time.

Furniture In this department we have positively Slaughtered Prices on every article. Kitchen Cabinets, Extension and Kitchen Tables, Centre Tables, Writing Desks, Mirrors, Beds, Mattresses, etc., all are marked down.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOLT, - - - - - MINN.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

LATE EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Political Notes.

Contributions to the national prohibition cause were barely $20,000.

Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota declared himself for President Taft.

This week 350 democratic speakers are at work in the state of New York.

Secretary Wilson says farmers have fared well at the hands of republican administrations.

Governor Johnson accused Governor Wilson of hedging on the trust question.

Governor Marshall said he objected to the man who was always after the almighty dollar.

In a plea by Taft to voters, he declared they were taking a big risk in moving for a change.

Suit in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt has been started against a Michigan editor for alleged libel.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, discussed the tariff and praised the work of Mr. Taft as president in an address at Lafayette, Ind.

Senator La Follette, in a speech at White Water, Wis., made a strong plea for woman suffrage. He declared that if 7,000,000 men living under the government were not allowed to have any share in it they would revolt.

Contributions to the presidential campaign fund of the democratic party this year totalled $678,364, according to the sworn statement of Treasurer Rolla C. Wells of St. Louis, filed with the chief clerk of the house of representatives. Expenditures aggregated $562,618.21, including $120,000 sent to headquarters at New York, and there are outstanding obligations of $55,149.

General.

President Taft favors co-operative banks for the farmers.

The whereabouts of the Turkish army is a matter of speculation.

Serious trouble is feared in Cuba in connection with the Cuban election.

Three children aged 7, 5 and 3, of Frank Gerrish, burned to death at Malbrita, Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland authorized the announcement of her coming marriage to Thomas Joseph Preston.

Testimony was given to show that a foreign-made bullet killed Anna Lopizzo at the Lawrence, Mass., riots.

Millers will fight the milling-in-transit rule made by the interstate commerce commission some time ago.

Bulgaria has won a decisive victory over Turkey, and belief is expressed in London that the war is about over.

According to the reapportionment act of 1911 the electoral college will cast 531 votes, of which 266 will be necessary to elect.

Lord Decies won ten prizes at the national dairy show at Chicago, with an exhibit of ten cows from Ireland of the Dexter-Kerry breed.

Edward H. Winter of Boston has asked for a divorce, charging his wife with wanting to earn her living and doing her full share of the work, even after marriage.

At Washington juvenile court Judge Delacey prescribed "wash tub exercise" for a college graduate who was "too tired" to find work and support his wife and children.

Joe Davis and "Buck" Burdolff were arrested at the village of Blocker, Okl., charged with implication in the robbery of a Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train which was held up near Wirth.

Joseph J. McKenna, deserter from the United States army, found guilty of strangling to death 6-year-old Sigrid Eckstrom at New York, was sentenced to die in the electric chair during the week of December 9.

The decision of the arbitrators in the wage dispute between the eastern railroads and their locomotive engineers will not be ready before next week at the earliest, is indicated by Chairman Van Histe of the arbitration commission.

The amount of overdrafts in national banks was lower on September 4, the date of the last call, than ever before. Comptroller of the Currency Murray, who recently urged national banks to eliminate over-drafts, made that announcement.

The steamship Asiatic Prince which arirved at New York Friday from Brazilian ports, reported the rescue of thirteen men from the burning steamship Fagundes Varella, off the Brazilian coast October 7. The ship caught fire from chemicals in its hold.

The improvement in the condition of Crown Prince Alexis of Russia continues according to advices from Spala.

Most of the persons at Anderson, Ind., whose sight was affected by a bright and peculiar light of an apparatus used for welding a trolley wire have recovered.

WILSON ELECTED

SEEMS TO HAVE MADE ALMOST CLEAN SWEEPP—ALL SECTIONS GIVE HIM VOTES.

ANENORMOUS LANDSLIDE

Taft and Roosevelt Divided the Republican Vote and Neither Have Many States to Their Credit.

The election of 1912 will go down in history as a record breaker, and Woodrow Wilson will be elected president by the largest electoral vote ever received by any candidate in the history of the country. All previous majorities for any popular candidate will appear small besides the enormous vote received by the democratic candidate.

The earlier reports indicated a landslide to Wilson and the later ones confirmed them and added to the pluralities of the democratic nominee.

The republican vote the entire country over was about equally divided between President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt, and the list of states in which either of these candidates were successful was very small indeed.

The three-cornered presidential contest sent voters to the polls who took unprecedented interest in the outcome of the campaign which has been waged with unusual bitterness. Reports from every quarter of the United States indicate a record vote.

In addition to the national ticket thirty-three states voted for governor and thirty-six for a legislature to fill senate vacancies.

All the states were favored with Indian summer except Washington, Oregon and Minnesota, where a small amount of rain fell. The reports confirmed the belief of a record vote over the country.

The vacancy on the republican ballot caused by the death of vice-president Sherman was not filled and the name remained on the ballot.

New York—Shortly before midnight Colonel Roosevelt sent the following telegram to Governor Wilson: "The American people by a great plurality have conferred on you the highest honor in their gift. I congratulate you."

Claiming Everything.

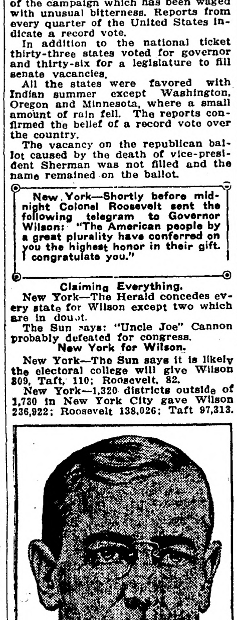
New York—The Herald concedes every state for Wilson except two which are in doubt.

The Sun says: "Uncle Joe" Cannon probably defeated for congress.

New York for Wilson.

New York—The Sun says it is likely the electoral college will give Wilson 309, Taft, 110; Roosevelt, 82.

New York—1,320 districts outside of 1,730 in New York City gave Wilson 236,922; Roosevelt 138,026; Taft 97,313.



President-Elect Wilson.

In the state outside New York City Wilson 97,239; Taft 83,496; Roosevelt, 53,273, same in 1908; Taft 161,876; Bryan 119,581.

New York—Associated Press says, Governor Wilson has carried Massachusetts, Maine, Connecticut, New York, Maryland, New Jersey and all the south. National Committeeman King wired that Wilson will get 10,000 plurality in Oregon.

New York.—Associated Press returns say returns from 2,275 out of 3,093 districts in New York state exclusive of New York city give Wilson 260.071; Taft, 224,930; Roosevelt, 155,049.

City of New York—1,700 districts out of 1,730, Wilson, 306,362; Roosevelt, 185,172; Taft, 185,526.

New York—Six towns out of thirty-three cities and towns, Taft, 905; Roosevelt, 179; Wilson, 416.

Associated Press says returns for governor from 753 districts out of 3,093 in New York state outside New York City, Hedges, republican, 82,821; Sulzer, democrat, 108,869; Strauss, progressive, 68,990, same districts in 1910, Stimson, republican, 125,176; Dix, democratic, 125,277.

New York—The Associated Press says returns from 1,287 districts out of 3,098 in state outside of New York city gave Taft, 144,833; Wilson 159,160; Roosevelt, 100,291. Same in 1908 Taft, 267,000; Bryan, 130,234.

Roosevelt in Illinois.

Chicago—819 out of 1,364 precincts gave Roosevelt, 86,990; Wilson, 74,486; Taft, 42,528; Debs, 31,045.

St. Louis—130 precincts out of 2,826 in Missouri outside of St. Louis, gave Wilson, 14,643; Taft, 6,406; Roosevelt, 6,360. The Globe-Democrat extra says, Wilson elected by a landslide.

Chicago—319 precincts, out of 1,364 in Chicago; Roosevelt 30,543; Wilson, 28,275; Taft 16,530; Debs, 11,829. Twenty-four precincts out of 4,788 in Illinois outside of Cook county, Roosevelt, 4,382; Wilson, 2,970; Taft, 2,885, same in 1908. Taft 7,287; Bryan 3,444.

Illinois—Thirty-six precincts out of 2,788 in Illinois, outside of Cook county, gave Roosevelt 39,390; Wilson, 29,575; Taft, 22,084. Same, 1908, Taft, 62,159; Bryan, 34,044.

Chicago—Twenty-nine precincts out of 2,788 precincts outside Cook county gave Dunne, democrat, 2,564; Deneen, republican, 2,060; Funk, progressive, 8,403.

Chicago—165 precincts out of 1,498 in Cook county for Governor Dunne, democrat, 18,408; Deneen, republican, 10,356; Funk, progressive, 9,373.

Chicago—529 precincts out of 1,364 in Chicago, Roosevelt, 62,794; Wilson, 47,370; Taft, 27,711; Debs, 20,914.

Chicago—98 precincts out of 2,788 in Illinois outside Cook county, Roosevelt, 10,944; Wilson, 7,960; Taft, 6,340. Same in 1908 Taft, 17,081; Bryan 8,983.

Chicago—The City Press says "according to early returns Roosevelt appears to have carried Chicago by more than 15,000 plurality.

Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Grant county—Fourteen precincts gave Wilson 924, Taft 869, Roosevelt 151. Same in 1908 gave Bryan 835, Taft 1377. Three precincts Ashland county, Wilson 316, Taft 261, Roosevelt 119, Karel 20, McGovern 31.

Milwaukee—Four precincts, Brown county gave Wilson 449; Taft 258;

New Orleans—The Daily State says: Returns received up to 10 o'clock, Wilson will have a majority of 40,000 with Roosevelt running far ahead of Taft.

North Dakota—Out of 59 precincts, Taft, 862; Wilson, 1,306; Roosevelt, 1,131 in Grand Forks county.

North Dakota—Indications are that Hanna will gain the following majority in the slope counties ow the state: Kidder, 200; Emmons, 300; Logan, 300; Stark, 400; Burleigh, 300 to 400; Sheridan, 200; Bowman, 150; Adams, 400; Morton, 700.

New York, 12:01 a. m., Wednesday—The Associated Press says Taft concedes Wilson's election. Roosevelt 131.

Milwaukee—Twenty-four precincts outside of Milwaukee. Wilson, 1,840; Taft, 1,526; Roosevelt, 681.

Milwaukee—Fifty-five precincts outside Milwaukee: Wilson, 4,059; Taft, 3,175; Roosevelt, 1,482. Fifteen precincts: Cary, 2,774; Beffel, 1,214; Geaylord, 1,943. Thirty-two precincts out of 146 in the city of Milwaukee gave Karel, democratic, a two to one lead over Thompson, socialist, for governor. McGovern, republican, is running close third. Twenty-four precincts out of 2,215 in Wisconsin, outside of Milwaukee: Taft, 1,526; Wilson, 1,840; Roosevelt, 681.

Milwaukee—Sixteen precincts out of 2,215 in Wisconsin, gave Taft 952; Wilson, 1,018; Roosevelt, 426. Scattering returns from outlying districts in Milwaukee county gave Karel a substantial lead over McGovern for governor. Five precincts in Milwaukee county gave Karel for governor, 828; McGovern, 360; Thompson, socialist, 560.

Results in Minesonta.

Minneapolis—Third ward: First precinct, Nye, 121; Van Lear, 82; Sweeney, 83; Mann's, 95; Taft, 71; Wilson, 46; Roosevelt, 56. Third ward—Second precinct, Mayor Nye, 115; Van Lear, 160; Gould, 72; Taft, 88; Wilson, 111; Roosevelt, 55.

Philadelphia—404 districts out of 6,523 in Pennsylvania give Taft 26,656; Wilson, 20,316; Roosevelt, 18,513.

Minneapolis—Fourth ward—Sixth precinct: Minneapolis district, Nye, 63; Gould, 2; Vanlear, 33. Sixth ward Fourteenth precinct, Taft, 127; Wilson, 121; Roosevelt, 68. First ward Third precinct, Nye, 213; Vanlear, 150; Eleventh ward, Nye, 156, Van Lear, 219.

Wilson in Connecticut.

Hartford, Conn.—Sixty-seven out of 158 for president: Wilson, 49,847; Taft, 42,964; Roosevelt, 22,405.

New Haven, Conn.—Total vote, Wilson, 8,958; Taft, 7,256; Roosevelt, 8,394.

Every indication that Wilson carried Connecticut for president and Baldwin, democratic, for governor.

Hartford, Conn.—Forty-nine towns gave Wilson 47,437; Taft, 40,543; Roosevelt, 21,500.

Hartford—Sixty-five towns out of 158 for president: Wilson, 48,847; Taft, 42,964; Roosevelt, 22,405. Every indication that Wilson carried Connecticut for president and Galdwin carries it for governor.

Iowa Evenly Divided.

Des Moines—105 precincts over Iowa outside of Polk county give Taft 5,668; Wilson, 7,150; Roosevelt, 9,357. Same precincts in 1908, Taft, 15,255; Bryan, 8,729. The votes on these 105 precincts is over 1,800 heavier than last presidential year.

Storm Lake—7:30 p. m.—Buena Vista county indicates Taft will have plurality of 100.

Newton—Estimate Wilson first, Taft second, Roosevelt third.

Knoxville—Marine county indicate Wilson have plurality over 1,000.

Elkader—Clayton county: Big gain estimated Wilson, 3,500; Roosevelt, 2,000; Taft, 1,000. One thousand Taft vote to Wilson.

Sioux City, Ia.—Twelve out of 61 counties indicate by early returns, Johnson, democrat; leading Byrne republican for governor by 1,325.

Des Moines—Outside of Polk county returns from 89 precincts give Taft 4,646; Wilson, 5,865; Roosevelt, 7,723. Same precincts 1908, Taft, 12,232; Bryan, 7,052.

Des Moines—Complete returns from fifty-six Iowa precincts give Taft, 3,167; Wilson, 3,628; Roosevelt, 4,752. 1908 same precincts, Taft, 7,900; Bryan 4,836. Thirty-seven precincts scattered over Iowa give Taft, 2,022; Wilson, 2,560; Roosevelt, 3,023. 1908, Taft, same precincts 5,175; Bryan, 3,295.

Arkansas Is Democratic.

Little Rock, Ark.—Scattering returns coming in from different parts of the state indicate that Wilson's majority will be large and that the democrats elected congressmen from all the seven districts.

Georgia Goes Strong.

Atlanta, Ga.—Indications are Wilson has carried the state by an overwhelming majority.

The Atlanta constituation estimates Wilson plurality in Georgia at 35,000 at least.

Kentucky Democratic.

Frankfort—Thirty-five counties in Kentucky complete, give Wilson, 60,838; Taft, 28,290; Roosevelt, 22,731.

Louisville—Wilson will have about 38,000 majority in Kentucky. Indications are that the democrats have carried nine congressional districts.

Carried Home State.

Newark, N. J.—Scattering returns from all parts indicate Wilson carried his home state and Roosevelt apparently second.

Michigan.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Ten out of 419 precincts in city: Roosevelt, 2,200; Wilson, 1,400; Taft, 1,200.

Roosevelt Strong in Maine.

Portland, Me.—387 out of 887 precincts: Roosevelt, 35,600; Taft, 21,250 Wilson, 39,878. Republicans lost 58 per cent; democrats gain 44 per cent; total vote gain 46 per cent on this basis. The vote of state estimated Roosevelt, 48244; Taft, 28,184; Wilson, 50,980; 160 out of 246 cities and towns in Vermont gave Roosevelt 16,148; Taft 16,508; Wilson, 11,169; 45 out of 2,084 precincts: Michigan, Taft, 6,040; Wilson, 8,109; Roosevelt, 8,042.

Indiana Also Democratic.

Indiana—Seventy-three precincts 3,172, Indiana, Wilson, 11,050; Taft 7,588; Roosevelt, 6,051, same precincts in 1908 gave Taft 14,8?5; Bryan 13,145.

Indianapolis — Fifty [illegible] precincts out of 3,172, Indiana for Governor Ralson, democrat, 5,634; Beveridge, progressive, 5,579; Durkin, republican, 4,420.

Indianapolis—For governor 536 precincts, Marion county out of 3,172 in state, Durbin, republican, 3,898; Ralson, democrat, 9,665; Beveridge, progressive, 6,264.

South Dakota.

Estimates from 638 precincts out of 1,653 in South Dakota show Roosevelt leading Wilson by 3,132.

Taft Strong in Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia—One hundred and ninety-seven election districts out of 6,598 in Pennsylvania, gave Taft, 11,087; Wilson, 5,227; Roosevelt, 8,183.

Philadelphia—276 districts, Taft 21,387; Wilson, 11,284; Roosevelt, 11,090.

Philadelphia—325 districts out of 1,216 in Philadelphia: Taft, 25,658; Roosevelt, 15,404; Wilson 14,531.

Ohio Returns.

Cincinnati—Seventy precincts in Ohio gave Taft 4,960; Wilson, 4,720; Roosevelt, 1,821.

Hartford, Conn.—Ninty-five towns gave Wilson, 55,873; Taft, 50,053; Roosevelt, 24,913.

Arkansas.

Fort Smith—Crawford county, ten precincts, give Wilson, 10,470; Taft, 700; Roosevelt, 2,390. Outside returns very meagre.

Some Minnesota Returns.

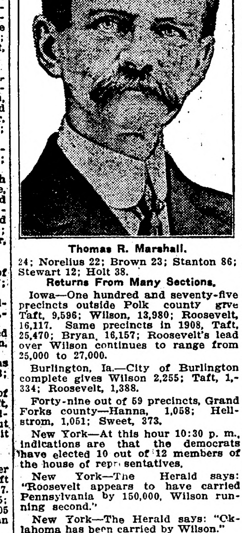
Warren, Minn.—Boxville, Marshall county gives on congressman: Steenerson 20; Rittland 22.

Little Falls, Minn.—Four largest precincts of Morrison county gave Taft 223; Wilson 241.

Ada, Minn.—Four precincts give give Taft 84; Wilson 96; Roosevelt 175; Eberhart 46; Ringdahl 44; Collins 13.

Luverne, Minn.—Luverne township Rock county, gives Nelson 54; Lawler 18; Manahan 50; Buell 22; Burnquist, 46; Powers 35; Schmall 46; Grimmer 21.

Cass county: Nelson 114; Lawler 31; Manahan 71; Buel 25; Burnquist 76; Powers 21; Schmal 94; Grimmer 24; Norelius 22; Brown 23; Stanton 86; Stewart 12; Holt 38.



Thomas R. Marshall.

Returns From Many Sections.

Iowa—One hundred and seventy-five precincts outside Polk county give Taft, 9,596; Wilson, 13,980; Roosevelt, 16,117. Same precincts in 1908, Taft, 25,470; Bryan, 16,157; Roosevelt's lead over Wilson continues to range from 25,000 to 27,000.

Burlington, Ia.—City of Burlington complete gives Wilson 2,255; Taft, 1,334; Roosevelt, 1,388.

Forty-nine out of 59 precincts, Grand Forks county—Hanna, 1,058; Hellstrom, 1,051; Sweet, 373.

New York—At this hour 10:30 p. m., indications are that the democrats have elected 10 out of 12 members of the house of representatives.

New York—The Herald says: "Roosevelt appears to have carried Pennsylvania by 150,000, Wilson running second."

New York—The Herald says: "Oklahoma has been carried by Wilson."

New York—The Sun says: "Wilson has carried Missouri and Kansas.

Cincinnati—Two hundred Ohio precincts, Wilson, 13,225; Taft, 11,356; Roosevelt, 5,369.

The republicans appeared to have carried the First and Second districts and the democrats everything else. The democrats will control the legislature and gain U. S. senator.

Detroit—Returns up to 10 o'clock show Roosevelt in lead in Michigan with Taft third and Wilson midway between the two.

Milwaukee—City of Milwaukee, thirty precincts in Milwaukee give Wilson, 6,138; Taft, 3,828. Don't show Roosevelt.

Omaha—Wilson leads the ticket by a slight majority, Roosevelt second.

Louisville, Ky.—Twenty-seven complete gave Wilson, 29,946; Taft, 11,827; Roosevelt, 9,871.

Returns from forty precincts out of 290 in New Hampshire gave Taft 3,445; Wilson, 3,111; Roosevelt, 1,527.

White River Junction, Vt.—Returns collected by republican state committee show result in 11 counties out of 14 in Vermont: Roosevelt, 17,677; Taft, 19,045; Wilson, 12,774.

Tucson, Ariz.—Complete— Wilson, 639; Roosevelt, 553; Taft, 328.

Jackson, Miss., — Wilson carries Mississippi by an overwhelming majority.

Portland, Maine—100 out of 521 cities and towns in Maine comprising 149 out of 634 districts gave Wilson 14,053; Roosevelt, 11,915; Taft, 7,441.

Roseau: Roseau Village, Roseau county gives Nelson 86; Lawler 46; Manahan 83; Buell 19; Burnquist 84; Powers 26; Schmal 72; Grimmer 30; Norelius 18; Mills 19; Elmquist 72; Gayner 37; Sharkey 27; Brown 37; Stanton 55; Stewart 24; Bunn 44; Hallum 52.

Two hundred twenty precincts in state out of 2,900 gave Taft 13,346; Wilson 16,973; Rosovelt 14,466; 236 precincts in state give Eberhart 2,353; Ringdahl 1,785; Collins 398.

Mahonen Village, complete, Mahonen county, gives Nelson 53; Lawler 61; Buel 37; Eberhart 39; Ringdahl 60.

Mankato, Minn.—Rapidan, Blue Earth county: Wilson 80; Roosevelt, 57.

Denver—Returns from Colorado will come in slowly owing to the fact that there was probably considerable scratching and many points are isolated.

Dallas, Tex.—Ninty-six out of 4,000, Texas: Wilson, 9,365; Taft, 830; Roosevelt, 780.

Idaho—Seven out of 67 precincts in state gave Taft, 411; Roosevelt, 3?5; Wilson, 318.

Kentucky—105 precincts out of 2,107 gave Wilson 8,157; Taft, 2,432; Roosevelt, 6,978.

St. Louis—Fifty scattering precincts in Missouri gave Wilson 4,478, Taft 2,652, Roosevelt 1,387. For Governor Major, democratic, 4,084; McKinley, republican, 3,247; Norton, progressive, 783.

Concord, N. H.—Taft carried Windsor, the first New Hampshire precinct to report the same precinct in 1908, gave Taft 5,821. Hartford, Conn, City of Hartford gives Wilson, 7,035; Taft, 5,293; Roosevelt, 2,484.

Omaha—Eighteen precincts in Nebraska, outside Omaha and Douglass county, gave Taft, 1,019; Wilson, 1,666; Roosevelt, 845.

Roosevelt Claims Washington.

Tacoma, Wash.—The progressive state chairman claims the state for Roosevelt by 45,000 and the whole state ticket. The democrats concede Roosevelt carries the state but claim the election of governor.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 6—1 a. m.—It is evident that the independents have gained in middle Tennessee, while they have lost in east Tennessee. It is claimed at democratic headquarters that the entire democratic ticket has won, while on the other hand, the republicans are claiming substantial gains in the legislature. The counting of the ballots in the state is progressing very slowly.

City of Minneapolis.

First Ward—Taft 145; Wilson 157; Roosevelt 55.

Second Ward—Taft 145; Wilson 157; Roosevelt 65.

Tenth Ward—Taft 34; Wilson 34; Roosevelt 59, Debs 3.

Thirteenth Ward—Six precincts—Taft 152; Wilson 150; Roosevelt 37.

Fifth Ward—Taft 71; Wilson 93, Roosevelt 94.

Twenty-three precincts on president gave Taft 2,256; Wilson 2,259; Roosevelt 1,378.

Twenty-one precincts in Hennepin county give Taft 2,119; Wilson 2,069; Roosevelt 1,347.

Walnut Grove, Redwood county, Minn. gives Taft 33; Wilson 24, Roosevelt 22.

Fifteen precincts in Hennepin county, Minn. give Taft 1,327, Wilson 1,457; Roosevelt 934.

100,000 in Ohio.

Columbus, O.—Nine hundred precincts out of 5,211 in the state, give Wilson a plurality of 13,921. Figuring the proportionate gain of the democratic candidate on the percentage of gain in last 100 precincts it is estimated that Governor Wilson will carry the state by a plurality of slightly over 100,000 votes.

South Dakota for Roosevelt.

Scattering returns from over South Dakota indicate Roosevelt has carried state by not less than 5,000.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Partial returns from 210 precincts out of 455: Roosevelt, 10,323; Wilson, 7,380! Debs, 2,455; Taft, 290.

Cincinnati—Thirty precincts in Ohio, Taft, 1,721; Wilson, 2,328; Roosevelt, 1,057. Twelve precincts in city of Cincinnati, Taft, 1,039; Wilson, 489; Roosevelt, 152.

Trenton, N. J.—Republicans elect two congressmen and the democrats ten in New Jersey.

Chicago—Nine hundred and forty-eight precincts of 1,346 in Chicago: Roosevelt, 100,730; Wilson, 83,663; Taft, 43,901; Debs, 35,512.

San Francisco—Ten precincts complete—Wilson, 378; Roosevelt, 325; Debs, 115.

Des Moines, Ia.—Three hundred and thirteen precincts outside of Polk county give Taft 16,330; Wilson, 25,339; Roosevelt, 28,682.

New York Herald says: Taft lost the state of Ohio which he carried in 1908 by 566,000 majority.

New York—The Sun says, Nick Lodngworth is re-elected to congress.

New York—The Sun says Wilson carries all western states, Missouri, Iowa and the Dakotas.

City of Milwaukee—Will Roosevelt say when he arrives in the White House on the morning of March 4, 1913, "Good morning Mr. President Wilson?"

New York—The Sun Says: The progressives concede California to Wilson.

Boise, Idaho—Indications are that Taft leads by a slight majority; Roosevelt second.

North Dakota—Estimates based on returns received by The Herald indicate that the following is approximately the vote in the state: Wilson, 39,9000; Taft, 25 752; Roosevelt, 27,104.

Cincinnati—The Associated Press makes the following estimates of Ohio counties: Franklin county, Brown, republican, governor, 1,000; Hocking; Wilson, 850; Cox, democratic, for governor, 900.

North Dakota—Forty-nine out of 59 precincts give Taft 862, Wilson, 1,306; Roosevelt, 1,131 in Grand Forks county.

New York—The Herald says: "Wilson and the democratic ticket elected in Ohio."

Indianapolis—Five hundred and seventeen precincts out of 3,172 in the state, Wilson, 64,157; Roosevelt, 36,340; Taft, 31.690.

The precincts are scattered and fairly representative. Figuring the whole state in proportion Roosevelt will carry Michigan by fully 50,000 over Wilson and 100,000 over Taft.

In 101 precincts received out of 1,872 in Michigan exclusive of Wayne county, Detroit, Roosevelt, 30,444; Wilson 20,625; Taft, 16.597.

St. Louis.—Thirty-three precincts out of 106 in the Twelfth Missouri Congressional district gave Dwyer 3,708; Gill 3,296. Eighty precincts out of 270 precincts in the Tenth district gave Bartholdt 8,572; O'Connor 7,554. Thirty-six precincts out of 231 in the Eleventh district gave Catlin 2,949; Igoe 4,782; for circuit attorney Sidener 14,441; Harvey 18,400. One hundred sixty out of 474 precincts in St. Louis gave Taft 18,621; Wilson 20.063. For governor McKinley 16,965; Major 20,065.

Philadelphia.—Three hundred twenty-five districts out of 1,216 in Philadelphia give Taft 25,658, Roosevelt 15,404: Wilson 14,532.

Newark, N. J.—Scattering returns from all parts of New Jersey indicate that Wilson has carried his home state and Roosevelt apparently second.

Des Moines, Ia., One hundred thirty-one Iowa precincts outside of Polk county give Taft 6,922; Wilson 9,315; Roosevelt 11,930. Same precincts 1908 gave Taft 18,890; Bryan 11,274.

On the basis of the returns from the first 151 precincts outside of Polk county Roosevelt should lead Wilson in Iowa by 25.000.

Jefferson City, Mo.—Congressman Shackleford was re-elected by a plurality of 2,000. He represents the Eighth Missouri district.

Fort Smith, Ark.—Crawford county, three out of four wards and thre precincts gives Wilson 559; Roosevelt 153; Taft 131. Wilson will carry Crawford county by about 2,500 majority.

The contest for governor is very close with Johnson, democrat, slightly in lead.

New York.—The Sun says Wilson carried Louisiana by a great majority.

Michigan.—One hundred ten precincts outside Detroit give Taft 10,622: Wilson 17,343; Roosevelt 20,114.

The indications are that Wilson will carry Arizona.

Delta, Colo.—Early indications are that Wilson and Ammons will carry Delta county by big plurality.

St. Louis.—One hundred eighty-five precincts out of 2,326 in Missouri outside of city of St. Louis gave Wilson 10,756; Taft 9.224; Roosevelt 7.784.

Chicago.—One hundred sixty-one precincts out of 1,788 in Illinois, exclusive of Cook county, gave Funk 15,232; Dunne 14,878; Deneen 12,159.

Both Roosevelt's and Taft's vote in the electoral college is estimated to be less than 100.

BABY'S HAPPINESS DEPENDS ON HEALTH

When your baby is cross and fretful instead of the happy, laughing little dear you are accustomed to, in all probability the digestion has become disarranged and the bowels need attention. Give it a mild laxative, dispel the irritability, and bring back the happy content of babyhood.

The mother should make sure that the laxative used contains no opiate or narcotic drug. A mild, pleasant-tasting, harmless laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is ideal for children because of its natural composition and gentle action. A small dose of Syrup Pepsin at bedtime will bring easy, certain relief next morning, and with no distressful griping or other discomfort. You can get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

Fond Memories.

"Baggs is such an ugly man, Miss Prettyface, that I cannot understand why he seems to interest you so."

"Of course, you can't, but with his dogged expression and his pug nose, he reminds me so much of my pet terrier."

The Language.

"So the firm's gone under."

"Yes, I am sorry to see them going up."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Some men go lame when it comes to minding their own business.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Occasionally a patient swears by his doctor, but more often at him.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Listeners seldom hear any good of themselves—or of anybody else.

A Sick Man

Writes Dr. Hartman About Kidney Disease.

S. B. Hartman, M. D.

A gentleman writes me: "I was greatly interested in your article describing the Kauffman case of serious disease of the kidneys. The description of his case exactly outlines my condition. I am sure if Peruna cured him as you say, it would cure me also. I am losing flesh rapidly and the doctors say I have every symptom of Bright's disease of the kidneys. If you think I would be benefited by Peruna I will certainly try some as the doctors have practically given me up, the same as they did him."

In reply I wish to say, first, that I never make any promises as to what Peruna will cure. No physician can make positive statements of that sort. I can say this much, however, if I were in your place I should certainly give Peruna a trial. I know of no other remedy that would be so likely to be of use to you in your present condition as Peruna. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. Continue this for two or three weeks and then if there is anything you wish to ask me further write me and I will give your letter prompt attention.

If I find that the Peruna is not helping you I will be perfectly frank and tell you so, for I would not have you take Peruna unless it was really helping you. But it has rescued so many cases of kidney disease that I am quite confident you will find it exactly suited to your case.

Kidney disease begins with catarrh of the kidneys. Peruna is a catarrh remedy. Unless the destruction of the kidneys is already too great Peruna relieves the catarrh and the cause of the kidney disease is removed.

I shall anxiously await a report of your case. Remember, all letters are sacredly confidential. I never use any one's name or address without his written consent. My correspondence is absolutely private.

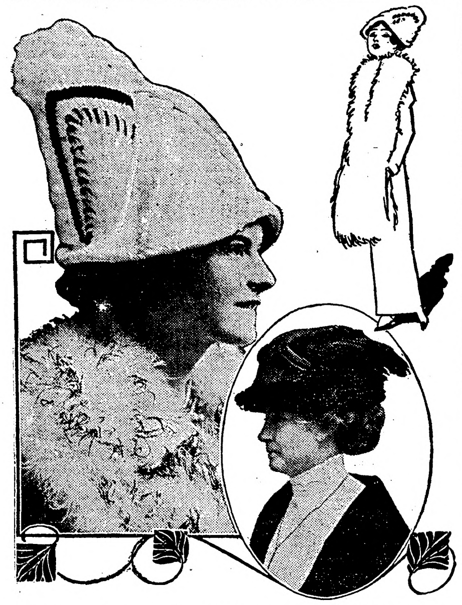
Pe-ru-na, Man-a-lin and La-cu-pia manufactured by the Pe-ru-na company, Columbus, Ohio. Sold at all drug stores.

SPECIAL NOTICE:—Many persons inquire for The Old-time Peruna. They want the Peruna that their Fathers and Mothers used to take. The old Peruna is now called Katarno. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it for sale write the Katarno Company, Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you all about it.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

25 CTS PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

FOR QUIET TASTE



Although elderly women allow themselves much greater latitude in the matter of shapes, when choosing millinery, than they did a few years ago, some of them look best in the close fitting comfortably made toques and continue to wear only this variety of headwear. But they like a change in methods of trimming and minor changes in shape, such as a variation in crown or brim outlines from season to season.

A very handsome toque is shown here, designed to meet just the demands made by elderly women of quiet taste. It is made of black silk having a high luster, and trimmed with wings and covered cords. It fits well down over the head and does not require a bandeau.

Hats of this character may be worn with a veil. The brim extends out at the front and prevents the veil from catching in eye-glasses. As veils are neat and becoming and, more especially as they hold straggling hair in place, a small hat should be shaped so that one may be worn with them.

There are numbers of soft, close-fitting shapes for those who are not wedded to the toque, and among these very novel designs in turbans. Many crowns are flexible and brims are not entirely rigid, being made over rice net foundations. Short curling plumes are used on many of them. Wings and breasts, however, have proven the most popular for trimming velvet turbans.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

COLORS SHOULD BE STUDIED

Selection Is of Immense Importance, Especially to the Woman of Small Means.

The value of color is something that a clever dressmaker understands fully. Two dresses can be cut alike, line for line, but in different shades of the same silk, and one of them will make a woman look slender, straight and supple and the other will give her an unaccountably dumpy, round-shouldered, square-cut figure.

All women ought to make a careful study of colors, whether they have a professional interest in the matter or not.

It is especially important for women of small means, who have so few gowns that they must live with those of their choice very intimately. A woman who can buy twenty or thirty dresses a year can afford to make an occasional mistake when her fancy for a trying color or a too daring line carries her away for a moment. She can hang an unsuccessful dress in a closet and forget about it, and it does her no harm—helps her, perhaps, in choosing more wisely in the future. She does not suffer from her folly. But a woman of small means, who meets with a mishap in the choice of her one new gown, must wear it whether or no—a harsh commentary on her vanity, her poor judgment, or her bad taste.

The best plan is to choose carefully and buy slowly.

Borders Are Shown.

Infinite is the variety of bordered stuffs in black and in many colors. Crepon, which, by the way, is making its reappearance, is shown in black with velvet flowers, applique and a deep border of toweling embroidered all over with conventional flowers. This, of course, is destined for afternoon toilets, and an even more original design for the same purpose is composed of blue voile with a border of gray and blue tweed—of all things (and very smart it was!)—the voile having a rich flower design, very much raised as most of these patterns are.

In nearly every case when a Turkish border is used it finishes in a fantasy woven in the fabric rarely with a straight edge. Other materials show bars of contrasted color or embroidery graduated in width and running round a deep hem.

Short Trains Worn.

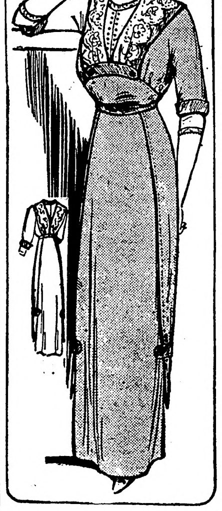
Many of the new evening gowns are made narrow, with short trains, the overmade showing bunches of rose leaves and forget-me-nots in their designs and come up high above the waistline, the back arranged with double box plaits, left unconfined and flowing, the high-waisted bodice having a girdle and a fichu of black mousseline edge with a white lace forming a V in front caught up to the girdle with a cameo. The tight sleeves have ruffles at the elbow.

HOME DRESS IN GREEN SHADE

Simple Model That May Be Made Most Attractive at a Very Reasonable Cost.

Reseda green cashmere is chosen for our simple model, which has the skirt trimmed in an original way by long pieces of material taken from the waist, and falling nearly to foot, where they are cut in points, a strap of material with a button sewn in each end keeps them in position.

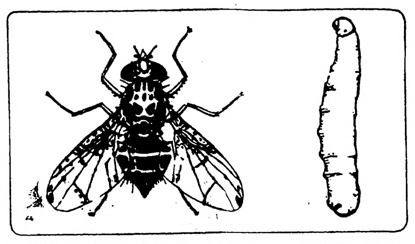
The Magyar bodice has a shaped piece above the waist in front, a strap heads this, and the sides are drawn up to fit it; pieces of material are taken from strap over shoulders to waist at back; embroidered silk covers these; plain forms the vest, which is trimmed with small buttons and finished at neck by a narrow insertion. The under sleeves are to match, while the over ones are finished with turn-back cuffs.



Materials required: 4½ yards cashmere 46 inches wide, 1½ yards embroidered silk, ½ yard plain silk 20 inches wide, ½ dozen large and 1½ dozen small buttons, 1 yard insertion.

MEDITERRANEAN FRUIT FLY IS SERIOUS DRAWBACK TO SUCCESSFUL CULTIVATION

Considerable Interest in Very Destructive Insect Recently Aroused by Action of Department of Agriculture in Calling for Hearings on Advisability of Quarantine.



The Mediterranean Fruit Fly and Larva. (Greatly Magnified.)

The recent announcement of Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture of his purpose to hold hearings for the purpose of determining the advisability of a quarantine against importations of plants, fruits or trees from countries where the Mediterranean fruit fly is known to exist, has aroused considerable interest in this very destructive insect, and there have been many demands on the department for information concerning it. To meet this demand Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of entomology, has had prepared a circular—No. 160 of his bureau—of which A. L. Quaintance is the author.

That the Mediterranean fruit fly is a most serious drawback to the successful cultivation of fruit in the countries where it is established, there can be no question. Indeed, the cultivation of fruits is scarcely possible in the worst infested regions. The fruit-growing industry of Bermuda was practically destroyed many years ago by the introduction of the insect into that island. Its introduction into the United States in all probability would be calamitous to the orchard interests of our more southern states and of California, in which regions it would find conditions very similar to those in countries where it now exists in most destructive numbers. By the establishment of a strict quarantine, such as proposed by the secretary, it is believed that it will be possible to prevent disaster to the American fruit industry.

The greatest amount of damage is done to the ripening fruit by the female, which, with her sharp ovipositor, pierces the fruit and deposits the small glistening white eggs just underneath the skin. These hatch in a very short time, two to four days in midsummer. Their development, however, depends upon the ripeness of fruit—in all probability if the fruit is green, the eggs will not hatch. The larvae or "maggots" when hatched at once begin to feed on the pulp of the fruit. In apricots they make straight for the center; in peaches and other fruits they are more inclined to work out in different directions. When fully developed, which usually requires a fortnight or three weeks, they leave the fruit, which has previously fallen, and enter the ground. Here they soon change to the pupal stage, and remain for 12 days to three weeks, when they become transformed into a fly, completing one generation.

The governments of certain countries have put in force regulations for the enforced control of fruit flies, and in each instance the principle followed has been the inspection of orchards and cleaning up and destruction of all fallen fruit. At the present time the United States authorities are experimenting with the "poison-bait" method of controlling the insect, similar to that tried in South Africa. In that case the bait consisted of a solution of five gallons of molasses, one pound of arsenate of lead, and 25 gallons of water. This was used in the form of a spray evenly distributed over the trees, bushes, prickly pears, etc. Not only were thousands of the flies prevented from reaching maturity, but the deposition of eggs in the fruit already ripening was almost completely stopped. The fruit on all the late varieties of treated trees ripened perfectly, and was sold on the market and guaranteed free from the maggots. On the trees that were not sprayed the situation was just the reverse, almost every ripe fruit being infested by maggots ranging from newly hatched to fully developed. The pupa were also present under some of the decaying peaches, and there were numerous flies flitting about the trees. The poisoned-bait method of controlling the fly appears entirely feasible in this country, especially in more or less arid regions, where the spray cannot be washed off by rains, and is not otherwise disturbed.

GRAPES NOT HURT BY HONEY BEES

Busy Little Workers Never Puncture Skin of Luscious Fruit, Says Expert.

There are some subjects on which it is impossible to convince our older farmers and fruit growers that their inherited notions are at fault. No amount of scientific assertion and demonstration by the highest authorities avail to change their opinions or to make them hesitate to assert and reassert them in their communications to agricultural journals and in meetings of societies where such questions are discussed.

One of these is that under certain climatic or other conditions wheat seed is transformed to chess seed; and another—much vouched for at this season—is that bees are injurious to grapes, says a writer in the Farm Progress.

Again and again have the most careful observers announced in lectures and published horticultural journals, that they had never seen a honey bee cut the skin of a ripe grape or of any other fruit.

Of course, it was freely admitted that bees were often seen sipping the juices of grapes that had been pecked by birds or clipped by the sharp jaws of wasps and other insects; and in this they do no harm, for a punctured or injured grape is of no further value to the vineyardist.

In an endeavor to settle this matter beyond dispute, Dr. Riley, while entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, authorized one of his assistants to investigate the matter thoroughly; and to do this a portion of a grape trellis with bearing vines enclosed in the most secure manner under a wire screened tent of considerable size, together with a hive of bees, with sufficient honey for their sustenance. As the grapes ripened the clusters were under almost constant inspection during the daylight hours, and, though the bees buzzed about them, never once during a period of several weeks was a bee seen to cut a grape, though when some were partly crushed by the attendant, the bees were eager for a sip of the fresh juice.

It would seem that nothing could be more conclusive for the exculpation of the bees from the charge of being depredators in vineyards, backed, as it is, by many other observations on the actions of bees in the open; and yet the same charge is made, year after year, by grape growers who experience loss in having their clusters mutilated, and who seem determined to consider the harmless bees as the principal source of the trouble.

FERTILIZER FOR GREENHOUSE USE

Many Weed Seeds and Disease Germs Contained in Ordinary Stable Manure.

The use of rotted stable manure as a source of greenhouse plant food has been the custom for so many years that more effective forms of plant food make headway slowly; yet this rotted stable manure has many disadvantages. It always contains more or les weed seeds as well as disease germs, and it supplies plant food in available form very irregularly.

Also by fermentation it materially influences the temperature of the seed beed, a temperature we have no means of regulating. The ammonia it contains is not nitrated, hence for forcing it cannot be safely relied upon. For greenhouse work the fertilizer chemicals should be used, such as nitrate of soda, acid phosphate, and sulphate of potash. They should always be used in such proportions that 100 pounds of ammoniate nitrogen are always accompanied by 30 pounds of phosphoric acid and 70 pounds of actual potash.

The quantity to be applied should correspond to about three-fourths of an ounce of ammoniate nitrogen per square yard of surface; that is, to each yard of bench, use about five ounces of nitrate of soda, three ounces of acid phosphate and two ounces of sulphate of potash A mixture of these proportions may be dissolved in water and applied in small proportions every few days, taking care, however, to cease applications with those plants it is desired to fully mature as soon as the desired growth is made.

Good Pasture Requirement.

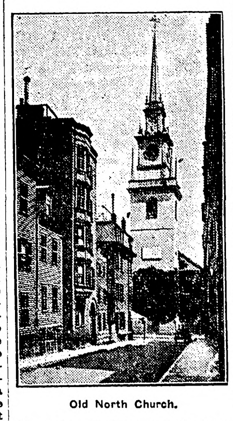
Time was when the hogs were supposed to have had excellent care when they had all the grain and slop they wanted in an 8x10 pen Nowadays a good pasture of clover, alfalfa or rape is considered an indispensable adjunct in the hog raising business by all farmers who are interested in economical pork production.

TO RESTORE FAMOUS CHURCH

Boston's Revolutionary Landmark Is Taking an Odd Appearance.

Boston.—From the chaos of loose bricks and unplastered panels, Christ church (better known as the Old North church of the school histories) is re-emerging in something closely resembling its original guise. Restoration it at best a difficult and often thankless task, but fortunately this process at Christ church was in part simplified by certain authentic records of the building's earlier history.

The first conspicuous change is in the building's exterior. During the last summer the walls have been sand-blasted, ridding them of the drab paint which has darkened them for years, and revealing the brick in a warm, rich tone, which will weather to a still more mellow red. The front doors of the church, which were without doubt not original, have been removed and a new pair, the lower panels of which have been given the diamond or triangular shape, has been substituted. Above them is a fan-light with leaded panes of glass. With the walls freshened to a glowing red and the spire and window frames trimmed with white paint, the church wears probably more nearly its original look than it has within the memory of any living person.



Old North Church.

The pew plan of the church was fortunately extant, and it was possible from the paneling which remained to reconstruct the pew arrangement in virtually the original form This has been carried out, using as much of the original paneling and as many of the old doors as remained, and making the new a faithful reproduction of the old. The pews as thus rebuilt are of the long, "slip" shape, and nearly uniform size, except those set apart for the notables—the governor's pew (which has, by the way, been made the graceful occasion of a generous gift from Governor Foss), and "the Pew for the Gentlemen of the Bay of Honduras," a group of merchants who gave, in the early days, the money for the spire.

During the turmoil of restoration the bust of Washington has been removed from the marble niche, but will be replaced, not for any special merit as a work of art which it may possess, but for long association and for its unique position as being the first public manument erected to Washington in America. Its date is 1815.

The walls, which were previously blank, save for frescoes, will be diversified by an array of appropriate tablets; one in memory of the first officers of the church, bearing the date April 1724; one in memory of Maj. John Pitcairn; one in memory of the Rev. Timothy Cutler; one in memory of the Rev. Mather Byles, the last minister before the revolution; one in memory of Capt Thomas James Gruchy, commander of the privateer Queen of Hungary, who gave the cherubim which ornament the front of the organ; and one to the memory of Capt. Cyprian Southack, who gave the belfry clock in use before the revolution.

GOLF BALL KILLED A BIRD

And It Kept on Its Way Toward Hole Without Even a Swerve at Country Club Links

Boston A strange freak of golf was witnessed on the Brae Burn Country club links a few days ago, when a ball driven from a tee killed a sparrow and then continued true in its flight. The incident was witnessed by a number of golfers.

The marksman was Joseph Gould. He was driving from the seventh tee. Mr. Gould got off a good drive and the ball soared high The bird was flying in the same direction and swerved just a trifle, apparently when it heard the buzz of the golf ball coming behind.

It is common knowledge that a golf ball is no mean projectile and in this case the bird was instantly killed and fell, a crumpled heap of feathers, as though it had received a charge of shot. The ball was hardly checked in its flight and landed on the green not far from the hole.

Calls Beer National Beverage.

Boston.—In an address here to the Brewers association Col Jacob Ruppert said that "beer is the national beverage and the mainstay of national and practical temperance."

DREADED ATAXIA

What Active Treatment With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Accomplished in a Recent Case.

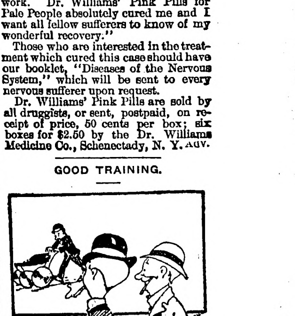
Mr. Francis M. Poole, a harness maker, of Garvin, Lyon Co., Minn., says: "My illness started in 1902, with sharp pains all through my limbs. At first I thought it was rheumatism but the pains kept getting more and more severe and I grew steadily worse. Later a numbness came over my feet. It gradually extended up my legs to my spine and waist. By this time I had lost all control of my legs. Next my bladder and bowels were affected and I lost all control of them. At this stage of the disease I was perfectly helpless and from November, 1905, to April, 1906, I was confined to the bed. My memory was so affected that I thought I would lose my mind. I looked just like a dead person. My lips and finger nails were blue. I suffered with terrible sharp, shooting pains and could get relief only from the use of morphine.

"I was treated by five St. Paul doctors. All of them pronounced my case locomotor ataxia. One said I could not live a year and another told my wife all he could do for me was to give medicine to relieve the pain. I was discouraged and, when my brother-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I did so willingly for he had read of their curing a case similar to mine. I started to take the pills in March, 1906, while I was still confined to bed. I took several boxes when I felt a slight change for the better and had a healthier look. I was finally able to go to the country but kept on with the treatment. The bluish color left my lips and my eyes became brighter. I took the pills a long time and the next spring in May I could walk around. In June I went to work although still weak. I kept on gaining and am now working without the return of a symptom of my former trouble and without losing a days' work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People absolutely cured me and I want all fellow sufferers to know of my wonderful recovery."

Those who are interested in the treatment which cured this case should have our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," which will be sent to every nervous sufferer upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

GOOD TRAINING.



"Newpop would make a fine chauffeur."

"Why, how can you tell?"

"Just see how he handles that baby carriage."

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Fable for Borrowers.

An Arab went to his neighbor and said: "Lend me your rope."

"I can't," said the neighbor.

"Why can't you?"

"Because I want to use the rope myself."

"For what purpose?" the other persisted.

"I want to tie up five cubic feet of water with it."

"How on earth," sneered the would-be borrower, "can you tie up water with a rope?"

"My friend," said the neighbor, "Allah is great and he permits us to do strange things with a rope when we don't want to lend it."—Boston Evening Transcript.

One Better.

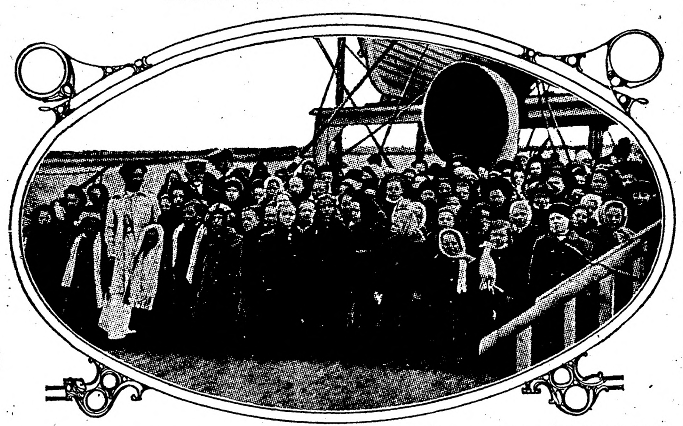
"I've got a fireless cooker in my house."

"That's nothing. I've got a smokeless husband in mine."

Probably a woman tells secrets so that she won't forget them.

Defective Page

YOUNG IMMIGRANTS FOR CANADA



THE Barnardo homes in London have sent this year nearly a thousand boys and girls as emigrants to Canada, in addition to about 23,500 sent by them in former years. The illustration shows a large group of little girls who recently landed in the Dominion, there to find healthful and happy homes.

DEAF, BLIND, ALERT

Chicagoan's Unimpaired Faculties Developed to High Degree.

Harry L. Virden, Instructor of Walcott Combs, Is Working to Educate Others Like Himself—Tells How Youth Enjoys Play.

Chicago.—Wolcott Coombs, nineteen years old, was born without two of the most important faculties of man. he can neither hear nor see. In spite of this handicap in life, he has acquired an intellectual capacity under the personal instruction of his friend, Harry L. Virden, 2728 Washington boulevard, that is likely to make him another example, like Helen Keller, of what can be accomplished by persons whose perceptive faculties have been curtailed.

Coombs attends the theaters and enjoys the plays. He reads a great deal, favoring history and economics, and holds decided political opinions. He does expert hammock weaving. He uses the typewriter and produces clean, accurate "copy." He writes in all the forms used by deaf and blind people, as well as English script. He likes to converse with normal people, and has made many friends, who have been only too anxious to answer his questions.

Mr. Virden was inclined to be reluctant in admitting his part in Coombs' education. He questioned whether the same might not be done with any blind and deaf person who is anxious to learn.

"The fact that Coombs cannot hear or see has made him concentrate more on his other faculties," said Mr. Virden. "I do not believe that the remaining senses of a person so afflicted are more acute in proportion. They merely become more sensitive through use. Few of us normal persons use our eyes and ears properly."

Mr. Virden first became acquainted with Coombs while principal of the Oklahoma School for the Blind at Fort Gibson, Okla., which is near the lad's home. When he gave up his work there and came to Chicago, he brought the lad with him. He decided to give him every advantage in his power. Soon Coombs was able to converse quickly and intelligently with his teacher. Later he made many acquaintances in Chicago. Miss Mabel Taliaferro, who was then appearing in moving picture plays, proved a helpful friend. He also visited the juvenile court. He showed great interest in the welfare of juvenile offenders and held several conferences with Judge Pinckney.

"Although Coombs reads all manner of raised type and talks in the usual sign language, I found that the easiest way for him to communicate with strangers who did not know any sign language was to have the letters of the alphabet traced on the palm of his hand. Any one can speak with him in this fashion, and, of course, I can communicate more rapidly because I use abbreviations which we both understand.

"At the theater I hold his hand and convey to him the words of the players. The pauses give me plenty of time to keep up with the dialogue."

Mr. Virden is a member of the committee on special education of the National Educational association and as such will visit every institution for the deaf, dumb and blind in the United States. He believes that many of his investigations will have a direct bearing on the future of education for the deaf and blind.

Many of our state institutions are highly efficient," said Mr. Virden. The field of education for persons both deaf and blind, however, has hardly been touched. A great deal can be done for them when once we know what means to employ to help them."

BABIES IN RACE FOR RECORD

Little Girls in Minnesota Are Backed by Fond Parents—Both Are Remarkable.

Minneapolis.—Mary Louise Chamberlain, daughter of George H. Chamberlain of Marshall, Minn., is a rival of Margaret Terry Hudson Grant, daughter of the director of track athletics at the University of Minnesota, as "the state's most perfect baby."

Miss Grant, ever since she was a few weeks old, has been in training by means of physical exercises to become the world's most perfect woman, but Miss Chamberlain, according to her father, has not enjoyed scientific physical training, only a heritage of perfect health and physique. These things, he declares, coupled with careful rearing, have made her what she is.

Here are some of the figures of comparison of the two rivals:

Mary Louise: Thirty-two pounds; two years two months; biceps, 7 inches; chest, 21 inches; no fat.

Margaret: Twenty-eight pounds; two years; biceps, 5 inches; chest, 19 inches; no fat.

SACRED CAT STOLEN

Young Sailor Man Strays Into a Temple in Bombay.

Escapes Through Crowds of Pursuing Hindus With the Feline Guard Clawing at His Spinal Column.

New York.—A daring apprentice who had the audacity to steal into a Hindu temple and kidnap a sacred cat is the hero of a tale that the British tramp steamer Harpagus brings to the port of New York.

The Harpagus' apprentice, Albert Berrige, passed behind the veil of one of the most sacred temples of the Hindus in Bombay and saw with his Caucasian eyes the great idols and returned to the outer world with the sacred cat.

The cat once bore, no doubt, a strange Indian name, but since joining the British tramp the sacred feline has been dubbed Tommy. Tommy is as black as the conscience of a bigamist and is not very different from the cats of New York. Black cats bring good luck to ships that plow the seven seas, so Tommy is held in great esteem aboard the Harpagus, almost as great esteem as when he was a sacred cat in a mystic Hindu temple.

While the Harpagus swung at her anchor off the City of the Dreadful Night, as Kipling called Bombay, towering domes of the Hindu temples kindled Albert's imagination and he chafed at the bit until he had obtained shore leave.

"Be back by sundown, young man," ordered the captain as the apprentice went over the side midday.

There was so much to interest Albert that he forgot altogether the captain's injunction to be back to the Harpagus by sundown. Darkness had enveloped the city when Albert reached one of the Hindu temples, probably the most sacred in all Bombay. There was a special celebration going on at the temple and crowds of the faithful reverently were wending their way up the broad steps and through the doorway.

Albert had not been told that all but Hindus are barred from the temples, and with true apprentice audacity he joined in the throng and, undiscovered in the crowd and in the darkness, he passed through the entrance and found himself within the sacred place.

"Suddenly I felt something hit me in the middle of the back. Then I felt sharp claws digging into my hide. The next instant I was traveling like a meteor toward the temple entrance and every man jack of those Hindus in pursuit. The howls of the Hindus and the claws of the cat inspired me to the effort of my life. I think I could have broken all the running records in the world with that encouragement," said Albert in telling of his experience.

"The Hindus soon were distanced. I muts have run for a mile with that cat clawing at my spinal column. Then when I got up a dark street I stopped and tried to dislodge the cat. I finally had to take off my coat to get the beast to release his claws.

"After I had Mr. Catty in my arms he was as docile as you please and purred in real cat fashion. So I says to myself, it's a black cat and that means good luck. So I'll take him to the Harpagus. I had some fun explaining why I was so late, but I had the cat to prove my adventure in the temple and the old man let it go at that."

CHURCH MUST BE ADVERTISED

"Get Publicity or Fall Behind." Philadelphia Minister Declares in Snappy Sermon.

Philadelphia, Pa.—In a snappy sermon delivered in Central Congregational church, Eighteenth and Green streets, the pastor, Rev. Sydney Herbert Cox, declared that the church must advertise, and get publicity, learning from business men how to go forward.

He took the stand that a business house which does not advertise goes in bankruptcy, and so will the church fall behind if it neglects this important matter.

It was the first of a series of sermons on the "Twentieth Century Progressive Church," and the title of the sermon was the "The Business Advertising Church."

"The greatest advertiser in the world," said Mr. Cox, "is God. There is nothing more spectacular than his message to Jacob by the angels. Balaam by the ass, Elijah by the storms and voice, and Elisha and the fiery chariot. I got my sermon from a broker, who laid down the four cardinal principles of advertising—namely, secure attention, create curiosity, inspire confidence, get the man.

"An angel appeared in flames, and thus secured attention; Moses looked on the burning bush, and became curious. Moses placed his hands in his bosom, and it became leprous. He was told to repeat it, and with confidence did so, and his hand was well again. Moses and Aaron went forth and 'got the man.'"

"DEAD ONES" MAY BANQUET

Imitation Skulls Will Be Used as Drinking Cups by Minnesota's Defeated Candidates.

Minneapolis. — Imitation skulls with silver mountings are to be the drinking cups of the banquet of political "dead ones," which is being planned by John P. Nash for defeated candidates for public office. While the date has not been set, the banquet probably will take place after the general election.

Efforts now are being made to obtain the use of the county morgue for the banquet hall.

Each banqueter will be limited to ten minutes to tell how it happened.

SCHOOL IS BAD FOR BOYS

Physical Defects Seem to Develop Rapidly in Upper Grades, Board Finds.

Orange, N. J.—Statistics compiled by the high school faculty covering a period of several years seem to show that the average schoolboy deteriorates physically ah he progresses in the classroom.

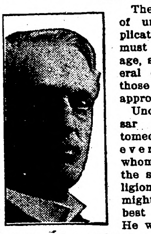
In the first year of high school, for example, the percentage of round shoulders is 45 and the fourth 51. Uneven shoulders are found among 14 per cent. of the first year and 32 of the fourth. Weak feet appear in 11 per cent of the first-year boys and 30 of the fourth.

Similar results are found in the statistics covering flat chest, pigeon breast, curvature of the spine, hollow back, knock-knee and flatfoot

To Whom Should We Speak?

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE,
Superintendent of Men of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Jeremiah 1:6-7: Then said I, Ah, Lord God! behold, I cannot speak: for I am a child. But the Lord said unto me, Say not, I am a child: for thou shall go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak.



There is no rule of universal application, but one must consider the age, sex, and general condition of those whom he approaches.

Uncle John Vassar was accustomed to speak to every person whom he met on the subject of religion, but his rule might not be the best one for all. He was a man of years and experience, and he could hold his own with people whom a younger person could not so successfully deal with. On one occasion he accosted two ladies in a hotel in Boston and inquired if they were Christians. "Certainly," they replied.

"Have you been born again?" he asked.

"This is Boston," said the ladies, "and you know that we do not believe in that doctrine here."

Uncle John opened his Bible and showed them what God has to say about the subject, and in a short time all three were on their knees. When her husband returned at night, one of the ladies told him about her encounter with Uncle John.

"I wish I had been here," said the man.

"What would you have done?" asked his wife.

"I would have told him to go about his business."

"But, husband, if you had been here, I think you would have said that he was about his business."

That was a true estimate of Uncle John Vassar. He made it "his business" to witness for Christ always and everywhere. Let us make it our business to witness for the master at all times, and in all places. It may not seem best to speak to every one whom we meet, but we should at least be willing to do so, if God requires it. Whether he does or not, can usually be determined by asking him.

Mr. Moody's Rule.

When Mr. Moody was just beginning to do Christian work, he promised God that he would speak to one person at least on the subject of religion, every day for a year. He kept his promise faithfully until the last day of the year. That night as he was about to retire, he remembered that he had not spoken to any one that day on the all-important question. It was rather late, but he did not wish to break his record, and so he rushed out into the street, and hailing the first person whom he met, he inquired if he was a Christian. The man told him it was none of his business, and added some other remarks not altogether complimentary.

Mr. Moody returned to his room thinking that he had made a fool of himself, and that probably he had hurt the cause which he meant to help. One of his friends who had heard of the incident rebuked him sharply, and told him that he must stop speaking to people in such an abrupt way, or he would make himself obnoxious.

God evidently took a different view of the matter, for in a few days the man whom he addressed so abruptly sought him out, apologized for the way in which he had abused him, told him that he had had no peace since that night on account of his sins, and asked him to show him the way of salvation. If we listen to the devil he will tell us that any kind of Christian work is foolish. Let us listen to God alone.

Begin at Home.

It is so much easier to speak to others than to those of our own household, that they are liable to be overlooked, but we certainly have a duty at home which we cannot afford to neglect. If our life has been inconsistent, we had better confess it frankly before we talk to others about their life. If we wait until we are perfect before we begin, we shall never begin. Remember that all God's work is done by imperfect workmen.

Do not omit to speak to the children of Christian parents, ministers included. Too often they have been so busy looking after other people's boys and girls that their own have been neglected. We are often mistaken in assuming that those who live in Christian homes must necessarily be Christians.

Surely all of our schoolmates, shopmates and friends have a right to expect of us a real interest in their spiritual welfare. It is not wise to talk to them constantly on the subject of religion, but we should let them know how we feel, and that they are on our heart all the time, even if we only speak to them occasionally.

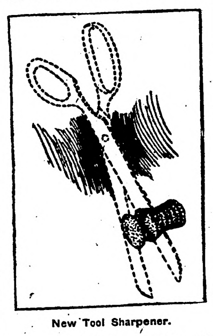
It is here perhaps that the greatest perplexity arises, but let us never forget that we have an infallible guide who is sufficent for all emergencies

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

HANDY IN SHARPENING TOOLS

Grooves and Bevels Arranged for Effective Work on Scissors and Other Like Implements.

For the sharpening of scissors, knives or any kind of tools a New York man has designed the implement seen in the illustration. This consists of a body of some sharpening material, with grooves around it and a V-shaped slot in one end. The other end terminates in a beveled portion with a beveled head. Between the head and the body is a deep groove, which makes it particularly effective in the sharpening of scissors, as both blades of the scissors can be ground at the same time. This tool can be used by hand or can be rigged up with a treadle such as peripatetic scissors grinders use and revolved rapidly by foot power. Naturally, this is a much more effective method. The flat top of the head and other portions of the implement can also be used for sharpening.



New Tool Sharpener.

INCREASE STRENGTH OF BOAT

Vessel Recently Constructed in England on Which Is What Is Called Corrugated System.

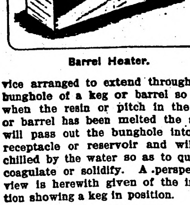
As a means of increasing the longitudinal strength of a vessel without any corresponding increase in the weight, a vessel has been recently constructed in England on which is called the corrugated system, and the results of the innovation as noted in actual experience have been very satisfactory. Along the entire length of the vessel there are two corrugations in the lower part of the hull and are entirely out of sight when the vessel is loaded and their efficacy in imparting increased stiffness to the hull are not to be questioned. The stress on the material is reduced at both keel and gunwale. The construction of the sides of the ship with these corrugations is rather an addition than a vital alteration of the main structural system, and it can be supplied to any type of steamship. The builders claim that the extra cost is slight; and the dead weight carrying capacity is increased from three to four per cent. The coal bill is reduced from 12 to 15 per cent for the same speed; or, if the coal consumption is maintained as before, the speed of the ship with the extra dead weight is increased from 0.25 to 0.5 knot, according to the size and class of the ship.

HEATS INTERIOR OF BARREL

Manhattan Inventor Has Arranged Structure for Use Inside of Keg—Also Melts Resin.

The Scientific American in describing an invention of R. Dronia of Manhattan, N. Y., says:

The object of this invention is to provide a structure in which a flame may be used interiorly of the keg for heating the same. A further object is to provide a housing designed to be maintained substantially full of water, from which projects a heating device arranged to extend through the bunghole of a keg or barrel so that when the resin or pitch in the keg or barrel has been melted the same will pass out the bunghole into the receptacle or reservoir and will be chilled by the water so as to quickly coagulate or solidify. A perspective view is herewith given of the invention showing a keg in position.



Barrel Heater.

Mask for Miners.

For the protection of persons working in compressed air a Colorado man has invented a face mask so connected with a water reservoir that any dangerous increase in the air pressure alarms him by squirting water in his face.

SKYSCRAPER STYLES OF 1912

Prospect Bright That Lofty Structures Will Harmonize With Each Other, Says Architect.

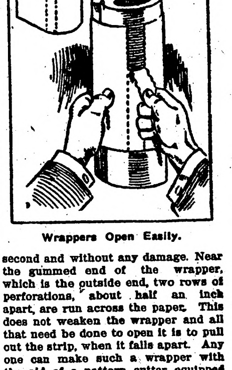
"Impressive as the cliffs of Toledo," is the phrase used by a prominent architect in describing how Michigan avenue, in Chicago, would appear if its skyscrapers were designed as large scale compositions of line and mass, without recourse to the conventional styles, each building harmonizing with its neighbor. An article in the Popular Mechanics states that a new school of architects, believers in this style of design, is now coming to the front in smaller buildings, and it is only a question of time when these architects will invade the skyscraper field. In the meantime architectural details and ornaments are classic, Romanesque, gothic or renaissance, according to the preference of the architect or owner—and a city street is a jumble of all these styles. But, broadly speaking, certain principles are coming to be recognized and the buildings being erected this year show a decided advance in the adoption of those principles by architects generally.

When the construction of skyscrapers first began architects were at a loss to devise a style of treatment suited to what was called "a building set on end." Bruce Price, a New York architect, conceived the idea of designing such a building in a way analogous to a column—that is as shaft and capital. This treatment is now generally followed. The base is usually three stories in height, with strong horizontal lines, and serves to break the vertical effect of the middle or shaft section. The capital or architectural attic serves the same purpose at the top of the building. In the middle section the vertical lines are accentuated. In this way the building forms a complete composition, having a beginning, a middle and an end.

TO OPEN WRAPPERS EASILY

Paper Cover With Two Rows of Perforations Makes Simple Method and Saves Magazines.

There is scarcely one of us who has not torn a magazine in removing the wrapper—if the publication comes rolled. And those of us who have not torn the magazine have worked long and patiently to get the wrapper off without damage. Often an end of the wrapped is inserted between the leaves of the periodical it contains and that makes it still harder to remove without tearing the latter. But here is a simple method of making a wrapper that can be taken off in a second and without any damage. Near the gummed end of the wrapper, which is the outside end, two rows of perforations, about half an inch apart, are run across the paper. This does not weaken the wrapper and all that need be done to open it is to pull out the strip, when it falls apart. Any one can make such a wrapper with the aid of a pattern cutter equipped with a perforating wheel.



Wrappers Open Easily.

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

One coat of varnish is ample to protect iron.

British Columbia produces 98 per cent of Canada's lead.

Automobile tires have been made of paper by a French inventor.

One-fifth of the cement mills in the United States are in Pennsylvania.

The steel entering into the manufacture of automobile wheels during last year amounted to 15,000 tons in this country alone.

A Texas man has invented a very simple but useful tool, that will twist tightly together two or more wires, when drawn over them.

Germany is second in exports of iron and steel, with a total of $33,000,000, in addition to which exports of agricultural machinery aggregated $9,000,000.

A New York engineer has invented an apparatus for distilling in a vacuum, for separating such volatile metals as arsenic and antimony from others without oxidation.

In many establishments making use of mechanical ventilation plants a proportion of ozone enters into the purified air and greatly stimulates the activities of the employes.

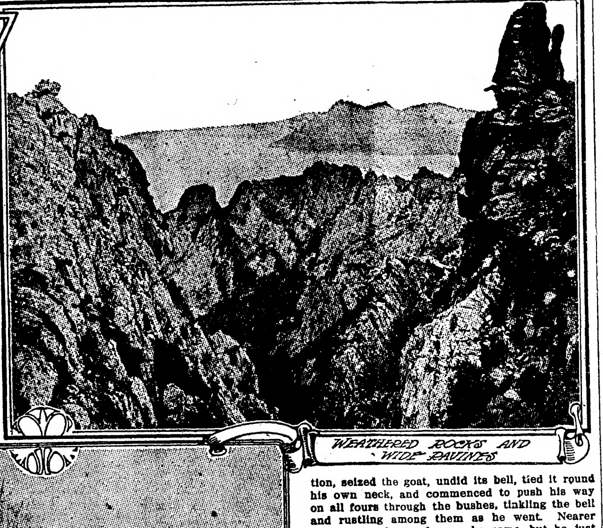
The famous pontoon bridge at Cologne, which has been one of the attraction of the city for sightseers, is about to give way to a modern steel structure of greatly-increased capacity.

A GLIMPSE of CORSICA

BY A. J. BLACKIE

WHERE SILENT NATURE REIGNS

A BROCCIA FACTORY



ON a perfect sunny morning in February we stood on the hillside overlooking the town of Ajaccio and rejoiced that we had come to Corsica. The magnificent gulf lay before us with a grand range of mountains on the opposite shore, and, best of them all, Monte d'Oro rose up eight thousand feet into the sky, his peak decked with just a sprinkling of snow, as if he alone could wear that glittering crown while all lesser heads remained uncovered. In early spring the neighborhood of Ajaccio is very beautiful. There is a fascinating daintiness about the almond blossom, and you may look from its delicate pink over the soft, gray olives and the shining blue water to the purple haze of the mountains beyond. Many lovely walks are to be had all around, but to see the full beauties of the island one must go further afield.

ALMOND BLOSSOM IN SPRING

Soon after our arrival we engaged a tiny carriage and started to explore the wonders of Piana and Evisa. There is much that is worthy of note on the forty-five miles of road leading to Piana, but on arriving at the top of the hill overlooking the village, all that has gone before is eclipsed. Suddenly the Gulf of Porto, with Piana in the foreground, comes into view. We greeted this first glimpse of Porto with a gasp of surprise and delight.

Seen through the translucent yet slightly hazy atmosphere of a perfect day it is a marvelously beautiful scene. Away down beneath us the blue sea lay calm and tranquil in the evening light, while the beautiful headlands of Cappo Senino and La Scandola stretched out beyond. The perfect outline and shapes of these noble headlands, all of a glowing red, and the deep purple shadows that melt into the deeper blue of the sea below, make a scene of supreme beauty never to be forgotten, and far beyond the powers of the camera to depict.

On reaching the hotel we had a hurried meal and started for our first visit to the Calanches with what remained to us of the evening light. No description can give an adequate idea of the absolute magnificence of the gorges and gulfs and towering piles of red-colored rocks. They must be seen to be appreciated. Down, down, away so deep, a small torrent was carving its way still deeper through the granite rock below, and up and up, tier upon tier rose above, with glades of splendid pines and bushes making valleys in the recesses. Rocks of all forms, weathered into ragged, fantastic shapes, often honeycombed into caverns and caves innumerable, greet you on every side. Weird shapes appear round corners like gnomes who seem to resent intrusion. Every bend in the winding road presents a fresh scene of wonder, and we passed from deep gorges to masses of towering rocks, and on again to wider ravines opening out to sea with the distant headlands beyond.

After this first sight of the Calanches we spent weeks exploring and scrambling about among its wonders, yet there was always something new to see. One of our rambles was to a promontory called Cappo Rosso, where we came on a goatherd's hut, which proved to be a headquarters for making the "Broccia" or "Brouch," as it is called. A dead tree stood near the door hung with an assortment of black pots, while near by lay a heap of wooden tubs. We were pleased to note that all the pots and tubs were kept really very clean, and were hung out in the open air. Seeing this, and knowing that the goats' milk had to undergo much boiling before the "Broccia" was made, all fears as to the hygiene of the cookery departed. Good the "Broccia" is when well made, and we had many opportunities of enjoying it. Piana has a name for making some of the best "Broccia" in Corsica, so we know what it ought to be like. It is snow white, with the consistency of cream cheese, and it is eaten with sugar and occasionally with the addition of a few drops of eau de vie.

After our stay at Piana we drove on to Evisa, through such a wealth of magnificent scenery that it is impossible to describe it here. The road itself is a triumph of engineering skill. It descends from Piana to the sea-level at Porto, then mounts to a height of three thousand feet, performing marvels in the way of lacets as it climbs round the mountain-sides, yet the gradient is quite gentle all the way and the surface remarkably good. At nearly every point where the lacets cut away into the mountain there is a gorge or ravine, some large, some small, but all beautiful. Many of these are so wild and rugged that the thought at once struck us what perfect hiding places they would be for bandits, and how impossible it would be for any gendarmes to approach unseen.

The so-called "bandit" in Corsica is not a brigand lurking behind the rocks ready to issue forth and plunder the passer-by. He is, in fact, an outlaw, a man who has, perhaps, killed another in vendetta as a private act of vengeance according to a Corsican's idea of justice, but who has thereby broken the French law and is compelled to take to the "maquis" to hide from the gendarmes, as well as from the relations of the man he has killed. In a country so rough as this the gendarmes have a very poor chance, and many exciting tales are told of their encounters with the bandits. On one occasion when old Bellacoscia, the renowned bandit, was hard pressed, the gendarmes managed to get him into a ravine from which there was no outlet but the entrance, and there he was, trapped, with the gendarmes guarding the approach. It was late evening, and they felt so confident of getting their quarry that they thought it safe to wait till morning to close in upon him and make an easy capture. So they set themselves to watch the entrance through the night and make their capture at dawn. Things must have looked black for Bellacoscia that night as he waited in the dark, the stillness only broken by the tinkling bells of the goats that were feeding among the "maquis." But he was a man of resource, and as he waited there an idea occurred to him. An old goat browsing near kept tinkling its bell as it fed, and Bellacoscia, in a moment of inspiration, seized the goat, undid its bell, tied it round his own neck, and commenced to push his way on all fours through the bushes, tinkling the bell and rustling among them as he went. Nearer and nearer the gendarmes he came, but he just went boldly on in the dark, "acting the goat" to such good purpose that the unsuspecting sentinels merely thought that an old goat was eating its way along among the bushes in the erratic way goats have. So Bellacoscia passed right through the guarding gendarmes and clean away. When morning dawned the certain capture was not effected, and Bellacoscia was free to give more trouble in the future. Another time he was flying from capture, the gendarmes close on his heels, when he found the way blocked by a river in flood, and escape seemed impossible. Every minute his pursuers were gaining. He could not cross, and to go back meant certain capture. Again his wits saved him. He scrambled down to the marshy banks of the river where there were some dark, reedy pools, cut a hollow reed, put one end in his mouth, and sank himself down into the slimy black water till he was completely covered, with only the broken end of the reed projecting into the air, and through this he breathed in comfort. The gendarmes came rushing down to the river, where a moment before they had seen the fugitive, but now, when they reached the place, Bellacoscia was gone—clean vanished, as if he had been spirited away, and they went back to report that "the devil had certainly got him for he had undoubtedly been there, he had never gone away, and he certainly was not there now!"

Towards evening we reached Evisa, a happy little village rejoicing in a grand position, and well worth a visit. If it were only to see the view looking down the gorge to the Gulf of Porto, that alone would be worth the journey. Just before the forest of Aitone commences one should leave the road and scramble across a field to a projecting mass of rocks, for there can be seen a sight that must equal many of the finest prospects in the world for majestic beauty. An immense gorge enclosed by magnificently shaped mountains extends below, crowned at the end by that king of them all, Cappo d'Orto, and away beyond lies the blue sea, all hazy and soft in the distance. While standing on the rocky projection overlooking this impressive scene, a sense of littleness comes over the beholder, and one feels almost like an intruder in this solitary spot,

Where silent Nature reigns alone
Majestic, on her craggy throne.

WHY THE GERMANS LEAD.

Influence Exerted by the "Continuation School" in the Fatherland.

An American manufacturer who had wondered at the success of his German competitors was struck by certain big, flaming, official-looking posters on the billboards and around public buildings in Berlin. He might have seen similar posters in every city and town in Germany. Twice a year these official posters summon the youth of the land to obligatory attendance at the trade and commercial schools, Hubert Evans writes in Harper's Weekly. Indirectly, they tell why the American or the English manufacturer finds in the German such a dangerous competitor. They reveal the secret of Germany's wonderful commercial and industrial prosperity and of her commanding position as a world power. To the philosophically inclined they suggest interesting reflections on the transformation of idealists and dreamers into a nation of materialists and doers.

There is scarcely anything in all Germany so new and modern as the continuation schools. This whole movement has been a matter of only a few years, and in its present form the continuation school is a child of yesterday. These institutions receive from the nation more care and solicitude than is bestowed upon the children of the imperial family. They are still in a rapid process of change and development. Their very success has encouraged further changes and more stringent legislation in their behalf. It is only a few years ago that an imperial industrial law was passed giving community authority to establish and maintain obligatory continuation schools for youths, thus making good the failure of certain German state governments to provide for such school by state law. One of the last acts of the reichstag last December was to amend this law so as to make it apply to all girls employed in offices, stores and factories, as well as to boys. The whole subject is still so new and fresh that every day the German press has some interesting item of continuation school news—the opening of more domestic science schools for girls, the establishment of training colleges for continuation school teachers, the publication of new laws and material decrees.

A Good Thing.

"Now, this portable garage," began the salesman.

"I see the advantages," interrupted the prospective customer. "When the machine stalls I can haul the garage out and cover it up. What are they worth?"

His Trade.

"Our doctor wishes well to everybody."

"Then he's a hypocrite."

"How can you say so?"

"Because how can he want his practice to grow if he wishes everybody well?"

Our Best People.

"The marriage took place in prison."

"I don't believe in jail birds being allowed to marry."

"You mistake your people. This was a prominent banker and a militant suffragette."

Prudent Precautions.

"There is a great gulf separating the law's violators from the law's protection."

"Not if the violators are willing to 'com across.'"

The Fitting Case.

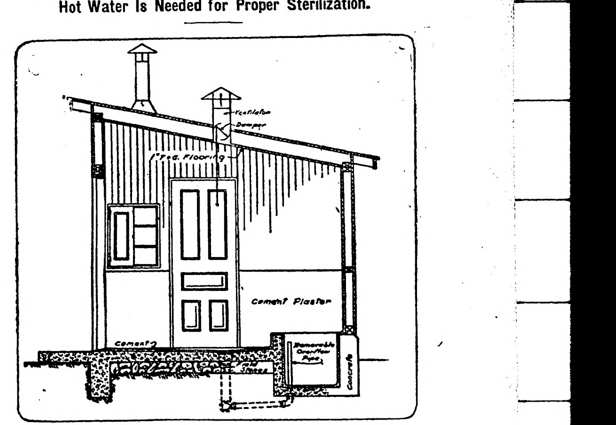
"How harmonious are some coincidences!"

"Such as what?"

"Didn't you notice that with the decrease of the lobster supply came a chorus girl famine?"

PLAN FOR PRACTICAL AND INEXPENSIVE SANITARY STRUCTURE FOR DAIRY FARM

Building Should Be Conveniently Located and Must Be Entirely Free From Contaminating Surroundings—Abundance of Hot Water Is Needed for Proper Sterilization.



Cross Section of Dairy House.

Recent developments in dairying have caused a large demand for a dairy house which will fulfill sanitary requirements and at the same time be practical and inexpensive. For those who are striving to improve the quality of their products, such a building is an absolute necessity. Milk which is poured or strained in the barn, or allowed to stand there, is apt to be contaminated by germs and to absorb stable odors. The best practice is to remove the milk to the dairy house as soon as each cow is milked. Milk should also be cooled immediately; so the dairy house should be provided with proper facilities for this purpose.

While the dairy house should be conveniently located so that the milkers do not have a long walk from the barn, it must be so placed that it is free from contaminating surroundings. It should be built somewhat away from the barn on a well-drained spot, and the drainage of the dairy house itself should be carried well away from the building. If possible, the ground should slope from the dairy house toward the barn, rather than from the barn toward the dairy house.

The principal purpose in building a dairy house is to provide a place where dairy products may be handled apart from everything else. To carry out this idea it is necessary to divide the interior of the building so that utensils will not have to be washed in the same room where the milk is handled. Thorough cleanliness must always be keept in mind; therefore there should be no unnecessary ledges or rough surfaces inside the building, so that it can be quickly and thoroughly cleaned. Ventilators are necessary to keep the air in the milk room fresh and free from musty and other undesirable odors, and to carry off steam from the wash room. Windows are of prime importance, as they let in fresh air and sunlight, and facilitate work. In summer the doors and windows should be screened to keep out flies and other insects.

It is imperative that there should be a plentiful supply of cold running water at the dairy house. If it is not possible to have a regular water system, the supply may be piped from an elevated tank fed by a hydraulic ram, engine, windmill or hand pump. The dairyman can ill afford to spend his time in carrying water in a pail to cool his milk and wash his utensils.

For the proper sterilization of utensils an abundance of steam or hot water is needed. A pail or can may be clean to the eye and yet may carry numberless germs which will hasten the souring of milk, cause bad flavor in butter or cheese, or spread contagion. After utensils are washed clean they should be either scalded with boiling water or steamed.

The dairy house should be so built that labor is economized to the greatest extent. To do this the building must be arranged so that unnecessary steps will be avoided.

It is not possible to submit a plan which will suit all conditions, but it is believed that the accompanying design will meet the needs of the average dairy that ships either milk or cream in cans. This plan is capable of considerable variation to adapt it to a wide sphere of usefulness. For larger dairies the same arrangement may be used on a larger scale, each room being made of greater size.

The building illustrated herewith is 20 feet long, 10 feet wide, 8 feet, 6 inches high in front and 6 feet, 6 inches high in the rear, and is covered with a shed roof. The exterior of the building may be covered with sheathing and building paper or weather boarding and shingles; expense, durability and appearance being the deciding factors. The interior, however, should be carefully finished, so that the walls and ceiling may be smooth and free from corners or projections which might accumulate dust and dirt.

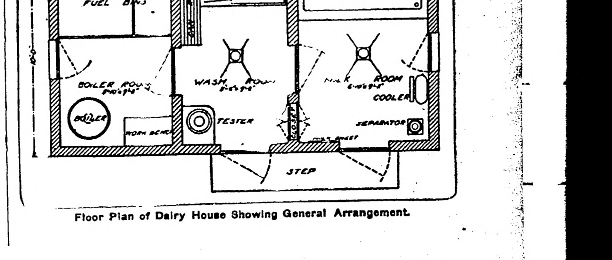
The building should have a good concrete floor, pitched to drain through bell traps. The side walls should be plastered with cement plaster on metal lathing as high as the windows. The remainder of the walls and ceiling may be covered with matched flooring, and both walls and ceiling should be painted with a white, washable enamel paint. Ventilating flues should extend through the roof from the ceilings of the cooling room and the wash room. The windows should be hinged, as shown in the drawings, and set to be flush with the inside wall when closed.

The equipment consists of a 1½ to 2 horsepower vertical boiler, which supplies steam to the sink and to the steam jet in the drain board; a galvanized iron wash sink, a can rack, a Babcock tester, a concrete cooling tank, a milk cooler and milk scales.

After the cow is milked the pail of milk should be carried to the milk room, weighed, recorded, and sampled for the composite test. Then the milk is run over the cooler, using cold running water for the first cooling. When a can is filled with milk from the cooler it is put in the cement tank, which should be filled with ice and water high enough to come well up on the neck of the can, and the contents should be stirred frequently with a clean stirrer and thoroughly cooled. When the milk is not being stirred the cans should always be kept covered to prevent the entrance of dust, dirt, insects, etc. Never mix warm and cold milk or cream. The doors of the milk room should be kept shut except when necessary to pass in or out.

When all the milk is cooled, the cooler, pails, strainers, etc., can be carried into the wash room, where they should be rinsed in cold water and then washed with hot water and washing powder. After this they are inverted on the drain board and rinsed and steamed. For this purpose two pipes may be used, one carrying cold water, the other steam. These may be controlled by either hand or foot levers. Or a single jet may be installed, fed by both cold water and steam. Utensils after being steamed should be inverted on the drying rack.

The little closet in the wall between the milk room and the wash room is to hold bottles in which composite milk samples from each cow may be kept.



Floor Plan of Dairy House Showing General Arrangement.

Defective Page

WANTED! Northern Farmers In Mississippi and Louisiana

where every day is a planting day and every month is a harvest month. Farmers in these states reap from two to four crops a year and have green pastures for their hogs and cattle ten months in the year. The land is cheap and you can buy it on very easy terms. Many farmers have gone to Mississippi and Louisiana and become wealthy. Why not you? Write today for beautifully illustrated booklets to

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Room F600 Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

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HIDES, FURS, PELTS, ETC.
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Established 1890 Minneapolis, Minn.

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Fifty Head of Maple Lawn Percherons at auction at Maple Lawn Branch Barn, Mitchell, S. D., Nov. 13th and 14th. Many Prize Winners at recent Fairs, including Ignard and Herode, two imported Stallions. Send for Catalogue and come and inspect the Horses. Carey Jones and Geo. Enyart, Auctioneers. F. W. Kolr, Prop., Orange City, Iowa

NEITHER HAYSEED NOR ANGEL

But There Need Be Little Question That Young Lady Had Much Ingenuity.

Across the line on the Kansas side where the study of agriculture is compulsory, one of the high school girls took home her monthly report card and proudly announced:

"I took the highest grade in the class in history, English literature and German."

"That's all very well," replied her father, critically examining the card, "but how about this grade in agriculture?"

"Oh, well," explained the daughter, "I'm no hayseed!"

A little farther down a deportment grade, not altogether satisfactory, appeared.

"And how do you account for this grade in deportment?" he inquired.

"I'm no bloomin' angel, either," she replied.—Kansas City Star.

No Broken Parts.

During the progress of the morning both of a few months old infant or little neighbor girl came into the room carrying a doll and stood watching the operation for some time. The little girl's doll was much the worse for hard usage, being minus an arm and a leg. Finally she said to the mother of the child:

"How long have you had your baby?"

The child was informed, and, looking from her doll to the baby, she said:

"My, but you have kept it nice."—National Monthly.

"PROUD AND GLAD"

Because Mother Looked So Well After Quitting Coffee.

An Ohio woman was almost distracted with coffee dyspepsia and heart trouble.

Like thousands of others, the drug —*caffeine*—in coffee was slowly but steadily undermining her nervous system and interfering with natural digestion of food. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains *caffeine*, the poisonous drug found in coffee.)

"For 30 years," she writes, "I have used coffee. Have always been sickly—had heart trouble and dyspepsia with ulcers in stomach and mouth so bad, sometimes, I was almost distracted and could hardly eat a thing for a week.

"I could not sleep for nervousness, and when I would lie down at night I'd belch up coffee and my heart would trouble me. It was like poison to me. I was thin—only weighed 125 lbs., when I quit coffee and began to use Postum.

"From the first day that belching and burning in my stomach stopped. I could sleep as soundly as anyone and, after the first month, whenever I met any friends they would ask me what was making me so fleshy and looking so well.

"Sometimes, before I could answer quick enough, one of the children or my husband would say, 'Why, that is what Postum is doing for her'—they were all so proud and glad.

"When I recommend it to anyone I always tell them to follow directions in making Postum, as it is not good to taste if weak, but fine when it has the flavor and rich brown color." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

GOVERNOR A. O. EBERHART IS RE-ELECTED

Wilson Carries State By a Safe Margin.

Entire Republican State Ticket Has Been Elected—James Manahan Is Also a Sure Winner.

Minneapolis, Nov. 6.—Minnesota appears to have been carried by Woodrow Wilson in a three-cornered fight for the presidency, with Roosevelt a close second and the result still in doubt.

Governor Eberhart has been re-elected by a plurality ranging from 40,000 to 50,000.

The entire Republican state ticket has been elected from United States Senator Knute Nelson down, by majorities greater than those accorded the governor.

The fact that the polls closed so late in Minnesota resulted in meagre returns until a late hour. Ramsey county was apparently carried by Wilson for the presidency while Hennepin county went for Wilson with Taft a close second and Roosevelt third.

Republican Victory Complete.

The victory for the Republican state ticket is complete. State Chairman Smith stated there was no doubt of Eberhart's election by at least 40,000 and that it would possibly amount to more than that. He claimed the election of all of the Republican state candidates, including theh railroad and warehouse commissioners.

In every instance it was made evident that the strength of Roosevelt was a personal strength and not strength gained by the third party organization.

In Congressional Districts.

In the different congressional districts in Minnesota the winners have attained their places easily.

In the First, Sidney Anderson is an easy winner over his Democratic opponent, Clinton Robinson. In the Second W. S. Hammond, Democrat, wins by a handsome majority over F. F. Ellsworth, author of the resolution which made a third party ticket in Minnesota possible. In the Third, C. R. Davis wins by about 5,000 majority over his Democratic opponent, F. L. Glotzbach.

The Victory of F. C. Stevens.

The victory of F. C. Stevens in the Fourth district was one of the unexpected results. Mr. Stevens was facing a bitter fight and the Democrats had named a strong man. The complete defeat of Hugh T. Halbert is the Ramsey county answer to the third party ticket, placed in the field after the primary nominations were made.

In Hennepin county, the victory of George R. Smith was expected but its completeness was more than had been anticipated in view of the three cornered fight made against him.

In the Sixth district, C. A. Lindberg is an easy winner over his Democratic opponent. Dr. Gilkison and A. J. Volstead was elected without opposition in the Seventh.

Clarence B. Miller, Republican was an easy winner over John Jenswold in the Eighth, or Duluth district, while Halvor Steenerson wins by a reduced majority in the Ninth.

On the Republican state ticket, Knute Nelson and James Manahan, candidates for United States senator and congressman at large, respectively, win by the largest majorities.

It was not possible to completely estimate their majorities but it is in the neighborhood of from 70,000 to 80,000.

JAMES MANAHAN.

The overwhelming character of the indorsement given by the voters to Senator Nelson means that the senior senator will be elected without opposition by the next legislature.

Legislature Safely Republican.

The character of the legislature is not known now, but enough has been learned to indicate that it will be safely Republican.

While Governor Eberhart's majority is less than that given Senator Nelson and Mr. Manahan, it is greater in proportion. The governor had a strenuous struggle in the primaries and was opposed as bitterly in the election.

The third party named a candidate against him in the person of P. V. Collins, running as a Roosevelt Progressive. The strong vote polled by Roosevelt secured a larger vote for Collins than he would otherwise have received, but even with this aid, his vote is comparatively small. In addition to the candidacy of Mr. Collins, Govenor Eberhart met the opposition of P. M. Ringdal, Democratic candidate, who made a clean and an aggressive campaign. Still another opponent was E. E. Lobeck, Prohibition candidate, who has polled a good vote and David Morgan, the Socialist Labor candidate.

GOV. A. O. EBERHART.

In spite of this opposition, Governor Eberhart has come through with a clean plurality and the state administration will remain for another two years as it is.

How Twin Cities Treated Eberhart.

Governor Eberhart carried both St. Paul and Minneapolis, but by majorities less than those given him two years ago.

Returns on justices of the supreme court are difficult to obtain. Calvin S. Brown appears to have been elected chief justice. His nearest opponent is C. W. Stanton of Bemidji. Returns from the northern part of the state, where Stanton is strongest, may change the result.

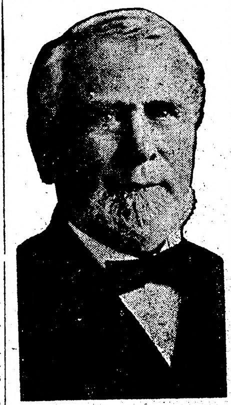
Justice Holt in the Lead.

For associate justice, Justice Holt of Minneapolis has been elected, leading

Knute Nelson Wins By a Large Majority.

Roosevelt Is Given Place—The Governor's Plurality Ranges From 40,000 to 50,000 Votes.

the group of three candidates. There is a close fight for the other place between Justice George L. Bunn and Oscar Hallam of the Ramsey district court with the chances favoring Hallam.



SEN. KNUTE NELSON.

The closeness of the fight between Roosevelt and Wilson all over the state has been marked. At a late hour, 351 precincts gave Taft 17,501; Wilson, 20,826; Roosevelt, 20,314. These precincts were outside of Minneapolis and St. Paul. 152 precincts outside of Minneapolis and St. Paul gave Eberhart 11,396, Ringdal, 9,438; Collins, 1,865.

The strength which President Taft developed shows conclusively what might have ben done for the president had the national committee commenced its fight earlier.

The revival of Taft sentiment came late, but it was marked all along the line. Republicans voted freely for Woodrow Wilson and in Minnesota, as in other states, turned the tide to the Democratic candidate through lack of confidence in the chance of their own candidate to win.

On of the most vigorous fights for the president was made in Hennepin county. In this county, Wilson and Taft ran close, showing the results of the fight put up by Taft's organization under the direction of F. H. Carpenter. The failure of Roosevelt to negotiate more than third place shows in marked contrast to what happened here during the primaries.

THE STATE WINNERS.

Governor.
Adolph O. Eberhart, Rep.
United States Senator.
Knute Nelson, Rep.
Congressman at Large.
James Manahan, Rep.
Attorney General.
Lyndon Smith, Rep.
Secretary of State.
Julius Schmahl, Rep.
State Treasurer.
Walter J. Smith, Rep.
Railway and Warehouse Commissioners.
S. E. Elmquist and Ira B. Mills, Reps.
Lieutenant Governor.
J. A. A. Burnquist, Rep.

CONGRESSIONAL WINNERS.

First District — Sidney Anderson, Rep.
Second District—W. S. Hammond, Dem.
Third District—C. R. Davis, Rep.
Fourth District—F. C. Stevens, Rep.
Fifth District—George R. Smith, Rep.
Sixth District—C. A. Linbergh, Rep.
Seventh District—A. J. Volstead, Rep.
Eighth District—Clarence B. Miller, Rep.
Ninth District—Halvor Steenerson, Rep.

Ship's Captain Washed Ashore.

New York.—A. H. Bull and Company, part owners of the schooner John Maxwell, which was pounded to pieces Saturday, on the Hatteras shoals have recieved word that the vessel's captain Frederick Godfrey, has been washed ashore clinging to a piece of wreckage. Although Capt. Godfrey suffered from his long hours of exposure he is expected to live as the only survivor of the crew of seven men aboard the Maxwell when she struck Friday night while bound from Norfolk to Savannah.

London Dinners Are Shorter.

London.—Even the London city dinners are feeling the influence of the change which has come over dining habits in the last few years. Inquiries at a well-known city restaurant, famous for its feasts, have shown that the art of dining has been on an ever-increasing tendency toward shorter dinners. Quicker service and smaller menus is the demand. Good dinners are still expensive, but less expansive. The dinner of today is an interlude in the program and not the program itself.

Court Rules Are Revised.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Revolutionary changes in procedure in equity cases in federal courts throughout the United States are effected in revised rules promulgated by the supreme court of the United States. The object is to reduce the cost of litigation and to eliminate delays. The new rules were announced by Chief Justice White from the bench. One of the tasks undertaken by him when he was appointed chief justice was to reform procedure in the courts. He first revised the rules of the supreme court itself.

IN THESE DAYS OF DIVORCES

Really Nothing Remarkable in the Simple and Frank Explanation of the Small Boy.

We were walking down the street Sunday and we saw the most beautiful child sitting on the front steps of a pretty house, says Ted Robinson. His eyes were so big and blue, his curly head so golden, his innocent smile so frank and inviting that we could not resist the temptation to enter into conversation with him.

"Well, son," we said in the idiotically genial way with which an adult usually addresses a child, "how old are you?"

"Four," lisped the infant. (He didn't really lisp it, because you can't lisp when you say four; but that's the way children are supposed to do.)

"Isn't that fine!" (It would have been just as fine if he'd been three, though, or five. More idiocy.) "And whose little boy are you?"

"Mamma's li'l boy."

"Aren't you papa's little boy, too?"

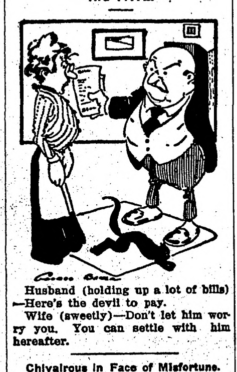
"Nope."

"Why aren't you papa's little boy?"

"The decree gimme to mamma."

Then we went on our pleasant way. —Savannah Morning News.

HIS FATE.



Husband (holding up a lot of bills) —Here's the devil to pay.

Wife (sweetly)—Don't let him worry you. You can settle with him hereafter.

Chivalrous in Face of Misfortune.

At a mass meeting recently in a nearby town an old and foremost citizen who clings to the sartorial style of years ago, was called upon for his views on the subject in discussion. He made a brief speech, and as he was compelled to hurry back to his office, he turned to the seat next to his, on which he had deposited his silk hat, just in time to see a woman flatten it completely by sitting on it.

Ever polite, his feelings were nevertheless stirred, and the best he could think of to say under the circumstances was:

"I—I—I hope you have not injured yourself, madam."—Kansas City Star.

Long-Felt Want.

Man (entering store)—A card in your window says: "Boy wanted over sixteen years."

Proprietor—Yes, sir; have you one?

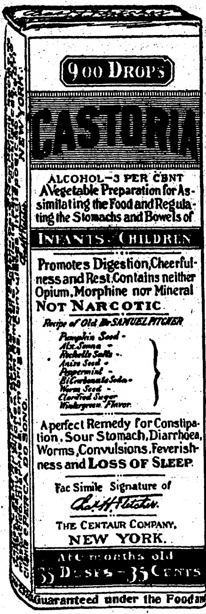
Man—No. I just dropped in to ask you if you weren't discouraged, that's all.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

If we could see ourselves as others see us we wouldn't believe it.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Storm centers as a rule defy central limitations.



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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

BACKACHE "GETS ON THE NERVES"

Many who suffer from backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable, fretful and nervous. Not only does constant backache "get on the nerves", but bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, and uric acid irritates the nerves, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgic pains. Doan's Kidney Pills cure these ills by curing the kidneys. Here's proof:

A California Case:

Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Avenue, San Francisco, Cal. says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys it seemed that a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed. I have had no trouble since."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.
Mr. Albert W. Price, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.
Mrs. L. Brewer, of Modello, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP.
Mr. W. H. Strange, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve MAKES SORE EYES WELL

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Your Opportunity is NOW
in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.
NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.
A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.
Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D. or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 45-1912.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

TRUNKS
Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog. MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N.D.

JOSEPH & HOENCK FURS
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

Guns, Sporting Goods, Hunters' and Trapper's Supplies, Camp Outfits, Tents, Foot ball Suits and Supplies. BUCKMAN HARDWARE COMPANY, 57 Broadway Fargo, North Dakota

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool
to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog. FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information. Solicitors wanted.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

Cut Flowers
For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

EARN 25 TO 100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

OLIVER DENIS THE HOUSE OF GOOD **FURS**
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

Cream Shippers
Ship your Cream to the Frank O. Knerr Dairy Company, Fargo, No. Dakota. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it. Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

PLAY PIRATE; NEARLY DROWN

RAYMOND SIMONEAN AND JOHN KUFORD NARROWLY ESCAPE.

Boat Is Tipped While They Are Rowing to Their Island Lair.

Minneapolis.—Raymond Simoneau, aged eleven, and John Kuford, aged 10, are in a precarious condition as a result of a boyish escapade on the Mississippi river when they, with three other lads, figured in a "rocking the boat" experience.

The Simonean and Kuford boys, in company with Irving Kurke, Clarence Larson and Walter Fosler, two other boys living on the north side, had chosen "playing pirate" as the subject of the afternoon's fun, and, going to the foot of Thirty-second avenue, embarked in a small boat which had been termed by "the gang" the "pirate ship." They were to row to the middle of the river where, on an island, the rest of the boys had prepared a campfire and roasted potatoes to be enjoyed by the "pirates" late in the day.

Midway between shore and land Kurke arose in the boat and remarked that he was going to tip it and drown his followers. He began to rock the boat and before his frightened companions could make him stop, it had turned turtle, throwing the five into the river. Three of the boys, Larson, Fosler and Kurke were rescued by a man known to residents of the North Side as "Bill, the Boomman." The three lads were landed safely and their rescuer started back to get the other two who were struggling in the cold water.

The Simonean and Kuford lads were pulled on "Bill's" boat as they were about to go under for the third time. They were taken to their homes where Dr. Theodore Tennyson revived them after half an hour's work. The boys declared that hereafter their "pirate playing" stunts would be confined to the land variety.

NOTED ATTORNEY DIES.

Fails in Surviving Paralytic Stroke.

Austin.—Lafayette French, a well-known attorney of southern Minnesota, died here from the effects of a paralytic stroke which he suffered last Monday evening.

Mr. French was born Nov. 19, 1848, on a farm near Loraine township, Ohio. When he was but 5 years of age, his father died and his mother died seven years later, leaving the lad practically alone. He came directly to Austin and entered the employ of Page & Wheeler, a law firm. On Sept. 28, 1871, he was admitted to practice. Mr. French married Mary Vine Richards, daughter of William Richards, who survives her husband. To them were born three children, Maurine French, Varco of Fairview, Mont.; Lafayette French, Jr., and Inez, who is at home.

Mr. French was county attorney in 1874, and was mayor of this city in '85, '86 and '87; and president of the Minnesota State Bar association in 1909. He had practiced in United States district courts and appeared before the United States supreme court at Washington in the famous Emmons station case ten years ago.

He was a Mason, Knight Templar, a member of the B. P. O. E., A. O. U. W., M. W. A. and Court of Honor. His reputation as a criminal lawyer was not confined to this state.

ACCIDENT VICTIM

In State of Coma 72 Hours and May Not Recover.

Rochester, Minn.—For seventy-two hours Miss Susan Ripley, daughter of a prominent Rochester family, has lain in a state of coma at Stewartville as the result of being thrown out of an automobile and fears are entertained that she may never recover.

Miss Ripley with a party of young friends left Rochester Sunday afternoon for an auto ride, going to Stewartville. On the road, a culvert was reached, and as the car passed over it Miss Ripley was hurled from the rear seat over the back of the car, into the road, striking on her head. She was rendered unconscious, from which condition she has not revived.

Station Men Strike.

Albert Lea.—A strike occurred at the union station in this city when the office force, including the day and night ticket agents, refused to continue their duties under the new agent, Mr. Ellis. The trouble has been brewing for some time.

$20,000 Jewel Robbery.

St. Paul.—Mrs. Reuben Warner who is the mother of Reuben Warner of Lindeke, Warner & Son, was robbed of diamonds valued at $20,000 last Monday. Mrs. Warner missed the valuables, which were kept in a jewel box in her bedroom, when she was about to retire Monday night. The last time she saw the jewels was Monday afternoon. The police of St. Paul and Minneapolis have been working on the case all week, but say they have no clue to the robbers. They have kept the robbery a secret.

4 CENTS TO $2,000.

Final Expense Accounts Show Big Cut.

St. Paul.—Final campaign expense accounts of candidate for city, county, state and national offices, filed as the law requires, show individual expenditures ranging from 4 cents to more than $2,000, but on the whole show that the 1912 campaign has cost thousands less than the campaign of 1910, before the corrupt practices act was in force.

The smallest expenditure recorded in the reports is that of Judge Nathan Kingsley, candidate for re-election to the bench in the tenth district, whose total campaign expense was 4 cents. That was the cost of mailing his expense account in a big envelope to Julius Schmahl, secretary of state. This largest expense was that of Julius Schmahl and his committee, the total being $2,075.50.

The largest expense account in Hennepin county shown by the accounts filed was Al. P. Erickson, county auditor, is that of Harry P. Swenson, democratic candidate for county attorney, who, with his committee, spent $858.51. The next was the expense of his opponent, James Robertson, who spent $855.38. The smallest was by Miss Mae Snow, candidate for school director, who spent 10 cents for carfare and 2 cents for a stamp in addition to her fililing fee.

The accounts show that in both state and municipal campaigns all the candidates were far under the legal limit, the Hennepin county total being about one-third of the $86,224 limit. This is shown by the filing of expense statements of forty-two of the 159 candidates who filed in the county.

The republican state central committee account showed an expenditure of $2,731.11, with outstanding debts of about $4,000, as against an expenditure of $20,000 two years ago. The limit is now $10,000. Even this expenditure will leave a deficit to be made up, for the receipts were but $3,502, according to the report.

The democratic committee received $3,141 and spent $2,600.30. The fund was contributed by more than 800 persons in small amounts.

The progressive party has not completed its account, but the account of P. V. Collins, candidate for governor, showed a personal expenditure of $898 since Oct. 12. He gave as things promised, "Fulfillment of progressive platform contract with the people—all the people." Under the listing of "purpose" he entered, "Patriotism and development of Minnesota and Mankind." Under "value" he entered "One hundred cents on the dollar."

Lyndon A. Smith, attorney general, and his committee spent $2,276; Governor Eberhart, $955, and P. M. Ringdal and committee, $567.88.

IS KILLED IN "BLIND."

Grover C. Zeglin, Son of Minneapolis Man, Shot.

Minneapolis.—Grover C. Zeglin, 26 years old, son of R. Zeglin, 3621 Park avenue, and proprietor of a summer hotel at Coney Island, near Waconia, Minn., was accidentally shot by a friend while duck hunting at the island, according to reports received at his parents' home.

According to an eye witness, F. W. Bender, a brother-in-law of the dead man, Zeglin, with four others, guests of his for the duck shooting season, were in a blind. Zeglin shot a duck and sprang up to see where it landed when a man whom Mr. Bender said was Adolph Smith, whose address he did not know, and who was directly behind Zeglin, fired at some of the ducks. The charge hit Zeglin in the back of the head, instantly killing him. His body was taken to Waconia, and will be brought to Minneapolis.

Clover Yield Is Heavy.

Caledonia, Minn.—One of the biggest yields of clover seed that has been threshed in this section was on the farm of Charles Mann. It averaged eight bushels an acre. Farmers have begun to specialize in the raising of clover seed and will reap a big harvest this year. One farmer brought in a load and received a check for $1,000. Farmers of Houston county have the largest crop of potatoes ever raised in the county. More than 200,000 bushels are being held by farmers, due to inability to get refrigerator cars.

Insurance Head Resigns.

Minneapolis, Nov. 2.—Leonard K. Thompson, president of the Northwestern National Life Insurance company since its reorganization seven years ago, has resigned. John T. Baster, until now vice president and counsel, takes his place.

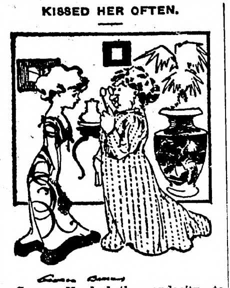
Duck Hunter Severely Wounded.

Bemidji, Minn., Nov. 4—In an effort to regain a falling shotgun, Edward Revoir, returning in a wagon with a party of duck hunters from Rice Lake, discharged the weagon, the contents tearing his left hand into shreds and peppering his face.

Fall of Four Flights Fatal.

Minot.—William S. Chambers, the man who fell from the fourth floor of a hotel here, is dead from his injuries.

KISSED HER OFTEN.



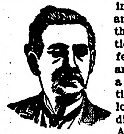
Carrye—He had the audacity to kiss me.

Her Mother—Of course you were indignant?

Carrye—Oh! yes, mamma, every time.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move.



Rev. E. Heslop.

After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorised. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

If a girl's arms have pretty dimples in them she'll get them sunburned.

Breaking It Gently.

Pat—Mrs. Flannigan, yure mon Moike has just fell off th' scaffoldin' and killed himself, bedad!

Mrs. Flannigan (collapsing in chair) —Hivins!

Pat—Aisy—aisy! 'Tis only his leg thot's bruk. It's rejoiced ye'll be to hear it whin ye thought he was killed furr-r-st!—Puck.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moler Barber College, 23 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

That Wonderful Event

IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pains of various description, poor appetite, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in justice to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

DR. PIERCE'S **FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION**

is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for those peculiar ailments which make their appearance during "the expectant" period. Motherhood is made easier by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets, to Dr. Pierce, at Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo.

It is your priviledge to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and it will be gladly given free of charge. Of course all communications are confidential.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.
W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*
CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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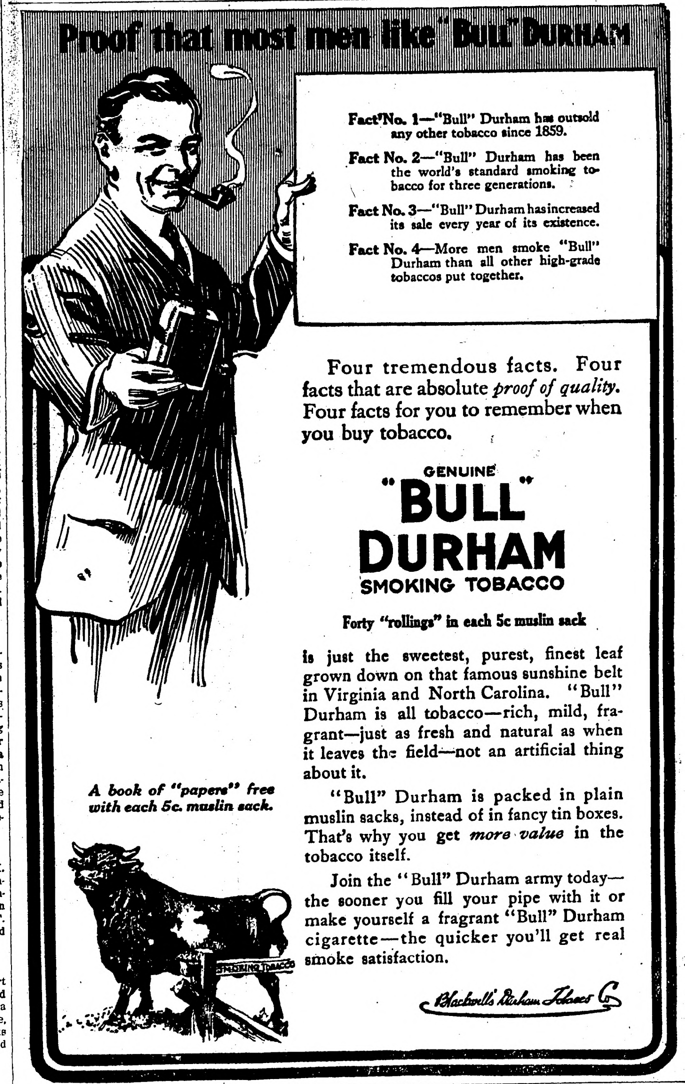
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota



Proof that most men like "Bull" DURHAM

Fact No. 1—"Bull" Durham has outsold any other tobacco since 1859.

Fact No. 2—"Bull" Durham has been the world's standard smoking tobacco for three generations.

Fact No. 3—"Bull" Durham has increased its sale every year of its existence.

Fact No. 4—More men smoke "Bull" Durham than all other high-grade tobaccos put together.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c. muslin sack.

Four tremendous facts. Four facts that are absolute *proof of quality*. Four facts for you to remember when you buy tobacco.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

is just the sweetest, purest, finest leaf grown down on that famous sunshine belt in Virginia and North Carolina. "Bull" Durham is all tobacco—rich, mild, fragrant—just as fresh and natural as when it leaves the field—not an artificial thing about it.

"Bull" Durham is packed in plain muslin sacks, instead of in fancy tin boxes. That's why you get *more value* in the tobacco itself.

Join the "Bull" Durham army today—the sooner you fill your pipe with it or make yourself a fragrant "Bull" Durham cigarette—the quicker you'll get real smoke satisfaction.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 8, 1879.

Don't ask who put the "aft" on Taft.

One of the pleasent after effects is to have some of the good old standpatters try to explain how it happened.

The showing made by the Progressive party would seem to indicate that the Republican party had really commited suidide at Chicago last June.

Now that the election is over and the country saved, the people should at once get busy and try to do some thing for their own direct salvat'on. In this part of the country one of the most inportant things to be done is to fight for amendments to the drainage laws that will give the taxpayers some sort of protection from unscrupulous engineers and contractors.

Duluth Herald: The Roosevelt cause has failed. And yet it has not failed, either. A high purpose, pure patriotism and warm loyality to the common good, inspired his followers. They have raised some vital issues, issues which will be considered fairly and fully. Much of what they proposed must come to pass, and we mistake greatly if they do not find in Woodrow Wilson a champion to their liking, and an effective one. For them all, tho it could not agree with them in their choice of leadership, nor one or two of their remedies for existing evils, The Herald has had and still has the utmost respect. It has so much respect for their patriotism that it is confident that in all good works for the common good, Woodrow Wilson will have no stronger supporters than they.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was **WHITE PINE** and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since. The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since. The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come. The best *White Pine* (and its twin **"That good Old Norway"**) now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and

WE SELL IT

and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence. **Send or bring in your orders.** We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of

Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.

KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

Risberg in St. Paul Hospital

A few days ago P. A. Risberg woke up in the morning to find that he was almost totally blind, and he at once left for the Twin Cities to consult with the best eye specialists. Word was received from him yesterday stating that he is at present in hospital at St. Paul, but in his letter he said nothing as to the condition of his eyes. His trouble seems to be due to some sort of paralysis of the optic nerves, and this is the second time he has been attacked. Everybody hopes that his present trouble will not prove very serious and that he will soon return completely recovered.

A Letter From Oregon

Fred Heiser, a former resident of here, and has a lot of friends in this vicinity, sends the following interesting letter from his new home in Oregon.

Albany, Or., Nov. 3, 1912.

Chas. Wr Latta, Holt, Minn.

Dear Sir: Enclosed find $1 to pay for another years subscription to The Northern Light. Your paper is very welcome in our new hame, as it brings us the news from our old home.

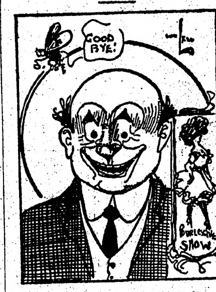
We have now got all our buildings up and feel like home again, and we all like it fine here. I am slowly improving in health. Around here they are now picking the last of the apple crop, and have more apples than they can get help to pick, so lots of them go to waste. They are paying 25 cents an hour for picking apples, and sell them at from 25 to 40 cents per bushel. The very best prunes sell for 6 cents a pound.

With very little exception we have had fine weather here up to now. Lots of roses are blooming yet, but within two or three weeks from now we are looking for the wet season to begin, and that means rain.

—F. A. Heiser.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. Read his "ad."

FRONT ROW.



The man with the billiard ball pate
is gay,
For now's the time of year
When flies are fading fast away
And burlesque shows appear.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Lena Ode, of Holt, Minn, who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05204, for SE ¼, section 16 Township 156 N., Range 41 W, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner. Dist of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 9th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses, Jacob Gabrielson, Einar Ode, Ludvig Larson, Bernhard Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Oct. 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. Husethi of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Sept. 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06567, for E½ NW¼ and E½ SW¼, section 21, Township 156 N., Range 41 W Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. O. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 19th day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peter C. Rosan, Rudolph Dahl, Emil Ostlund, John Ostlund, all of Holt P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

GENEVIEVE'S GUEST PROVED RIGHT MAN

By DOROTHY BLACKMORE.

Genevieve joined her mother at the tea table beside the creeper covered trellis.

"Father has just telephoned from the office to say that he has missed his train—"

"Oh!" interrupted Mrs. Marston, with a sigh of genuine disappointment, "that is too bad. And on such a hot night, too."

"That isn't the worst of it," said Genevieve. "He has asked a friend—a Mr. Hunter Barnes of London—to meet him at Jamaica and come out for dinner and spend the night with us. He's a business associate of the London house and father feels in duty bound to entertain him. He's a perfect stranger in this country and, as father had no way to communicate with him, the poor man is likely to be wandering about anywhere this side of Timbuctoo!" Genevieve filled her cup and waited for her mother to gather the situation.

"There's nothing to do but wait," said Mrs. Marston, after a moment's reflection. "We'll postpone dinner until 7:30, and maybe your father will have found his friend somewhere."

"And maybe he won't, too," added Genevieve. "Poor soul!"

The attention of the two women was attracted to the path in front of their pretty suburban house. A man stood looking intently at the gate and bordering flower beds.

"Mother," whispered Genevieve, grasping her parent's arm none too gently. "That's he!"

"That's who?"

"Father's friend—he answers the description father gave me over the 'phone, and doesn't he look as if he were searching for some one?" Genevieve turned to the ramblers and began ostensibly to pick a cluster, in reality she wanted only to get a view of the stranger without seeming to notice him.

"He seems to be going on," said Mrs. Marston.

"But reluctantly—see. He is looking at the grounds, at the flowers. Now—he sees us and is embarrassed. I wonder what we should do? Father said he would probably turn up."

"Surely a mere passerby wouldn't stare so," remarked Mrs. Marston. "Are you quite sure your father said tall and dark?"

"Quite," replied Genevieve, rising. "And I'm going to get him."

Genevieve picked her way out from among the roses and walked straight to the hedge instead of going by the circuitous route to the path. The tall stranger was moving on, reluctantly.

"Are you—Mr. Robert Hunter Barnes?" Genevieve asked, hesitatingly.

The man turned quickly toward her, his soft hat in his hand in an instant. "No; my name is Kensington—James R.—and I must ask you to pardon my seeming rudeness in staring at your grounds. I am a landscape artist and, as I have not seen this place since I laid it out five years ago, I was anxious to know how it has done. The roses are wonderful and—you have added to them."

Genevieve was endeavoring to recover her composure after the first realization that she had made an error. "It is I who must ask your pardon. My mother and I both decided that you were my father's friend, Mr. Barnes, for whom we are looking. He is a stranger, and father described him as tall and dark. You looked like a stranger seeking a number, so—you'll pardon me?"

Kensington smiled, and as Mrs. Marston joined them he explained again his own conduct. Then he added: "I, too, am under a slight difficulty as to my dining place. Mrs. Thompson, one of your neighbors on the hill, asked me to dine with them quite informally tonight, and to come out early, if I cared to, and look at the various places I had laid out some time since.

"I went to her house and was informed by the maid at the door that she had instructions to let no one in without Mrs. Thompson's orders. Evidently the fact that she had asked me to dinner had slipped Mrs. Thompson's mind and she has gone for the day without informing the servants. They had a house robbed by a man who said he wanted to mend the clocks and had come under instruction from Mr. Thompson." Kensington laughed. "So you see how the servants regard me. I shall wait now until Mrs. Thompson returns, and then—it will be all right."

"Meantime, do come in and have a cup of tea," Mrs. Marston said, graciously. "It is quite natural on the part of the servants," she laughed as they sought the tea table.

"But I wonder where poor Mr. Barnes is," said Genevieve as they sat in a rustic seat in full view of the pathway.

"His loss is my gain," remarked Kensington, teacup in hand. "But I trust he will find you."

"Mr. Marston will be here on the next train and perhaps he will have found him," Mrs. Marston said.

Until train time, Kensington told the two women much that convinced them of his sincerity. He related to them the story of how the little settlement in which they live originated.

"It was a great, rolling cow pasture when Mr. Thompson first found it, and as he was desirous of establishing a home for himself and of surrounding himself with a few congenial neighbors, he bought the entire piece of ground—all that was left of an old estate—and asked me to come up and lay it out, being careful to place the houses so as to preserve every one of the old trees that stood in the pasture. That accounts for the irregularity of the roads and the hit-or-miss setting of the houses, but—pardon my seeming self-praise—I tried to make it artistic irregularity, and Mr. Thompson thinks I have succeeded."

"You have indeed—I just love it," Genevieve declared enthusiastically. "Oh-h, here comes father with a tall, dark man."

It was not a half hour until Mr. and Mrs. Thompson came anxiously along the road in their automobile searching both sides of the street for their guest who had been so inhospitably treated at their home.

"I can assure you Mrs. and Miss Marston have made up for the suspicion of your servants," he laughingly told Mrs. Thompson. "I have no grievance whatever," he added, looking at Genevieve. "I ask only this—that you invite me often hereafter and let me come to see my new made friends, Mrs. Thompson, as well as your two good selves."

Mrs. Thompson's eyes twinkled. She had a keen intuition and something told her that a romance had been begun between her bachelor landscape artist and Miss Marston.

"My intuition never fails me," she said to Mr. Thompson the following June when they were all busy with preparations for an out-of-door wedding, a wedding among the roses where James Kensington first saw his bride. "It never fails me, dear," she added.

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PLURALITY AND MAJORITY.

A presidential election in the United States almost invariably prompts the question, what is the difference in counting election returns between a majority and a plurality? The Standard Dictionary, under the head of the word plurality gives a complete definition of the word as it is used in American politics: "The greatest of more than two numbers, whether it is or is not a majority of the whole; also, the excess of the highest number of votes cast for any one candidate over the next highest number. When a candidate for office out of 10,000 votes cast, receives 4,000 and two other candidates receive respectively 3,500 and 2,500, the first is elected by a plurality, though he has received less than a majority of the whole vote, and he is said to have a plurality of 500 votes. If the numbers are 6,000, 3,000 and 1,000 the majority is 2,000 and the plurality is 3,000."

LARGE AUSTRALIAN NUGGET.

An old alluvial digger and prospector, named Peacock, has arrived at Barberton, South Africa, with a nugget weighing 179 ounces, which he found at Kaapscheboop. The nugget is almost pure gold, there being very little gravel with it. The find has caused great excitement.

GOT HIS.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"In olden times a woman who was a common scold was punished, wasn't she?"

"Yes, my boy. So was the man she married."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent . . . Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

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V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

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OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.

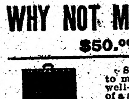
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

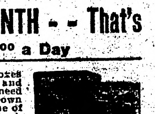
FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

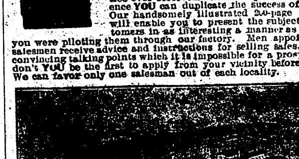
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1912 NO. 46

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax . . . . . . $
Wheat . . . . . .
Barley . . . . . .
Oats . . . . . .
Rye . . . . . .

Bring us the news.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

All kinds of Lutefisk at Holt Mercantile Co's store. Five cents per pound.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jahr and Mrs. J. M. Jahr came in from East Valley yesterday and went down to Thief River Fulls on a combined business and pleasure trip.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Mr. and Mrs. George Knutson left yesterday for their home at Lisbon, N. D.

All kinds of Lutefisk at Holt Mercantile Co's store. Five cents per pound.

Milton Forder was up from Thief River Falls yesterday looking after some business matters

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. See his "ad."

The Misses Steinhauer were here between trains from Steiner yesterday to do some shopping and calling on friends.

If you want to buy a big bill of goods go to the Holt Mercantile Co., and let them figure on it before you buy. They will meet all competition.

A. C. Mehl, retired North Dakota famer who has been making his home in Minneapolis, is here this week looking the ground over with the idea of erecting new buildings on a fine quarter section of land five miles east of town which he bought some time ago.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl left the first of the week for the Twin Cities where he will consult specialists concerning throat trouble from which he has been recently suffering to such an extent as to make him give up his work. It is hoped that nothing very serious may develop.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" of delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASRUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

If you want to buy goods at the right prices, go to Holt Mercantile Co.

Martin Danielson is here this week from Saskatchewan for a short visit with relatives and friends.

Bert Terwilliger returned the first of the week from Dakota where he has been working during the fall months.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board and room in private family at $3.00 per week. Write J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.—

L. P. Carter and H. A. Low were here on Friday last from Iowa looking over farm lands with Martin O. Nelson. They were out in the Mud Lake region and predict a great future for that part of the country.

P. A. Risberg writes from St. Paul that his eyes are steadily improving under a course of hospital treatment, but does not state how long he will have to remain there. It's good to hear that he is improving, anyway.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D., Route No. 1)

Fred Peterson spent Sunday at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Wegge visited at N. Lysne's Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Skibely called at Ed Hbrien's Sunday afternoon.

Misses Lucy and Irene Wegge and Misses Martha and Emma Kuehne were the guests of Miss Lillie Peterson Sunday.

Mrs. Hanson from St. Hilaire is visiting with Mrs. Lysne.

Hjalmer Peterson helped A. Knauf stack flax last week.

R. E. Grover and son Vernon hauled a load of grain to Thief River Falls Tuesday.

Oscar Carlson visited with his cousins Anton and Hernan Peterson Sunday.

Miss Mamie Finberg went down to Thief River Falls Friday returning Saturday.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

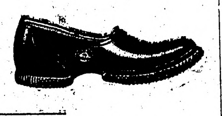
On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

RUBBERS!!

You Simply Can't Beat Our Line of Rubbers and Overshoes

HICKORY BRAND

None Better
Made or Sold
For The Price



Wales-Goodyear—
Best at any Price.

Look for the Bear on the Bottom. Its the sign of Perfect Quality.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt, Mon. and Tues Nov. 18 and 19.
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Our Great Annual
PRE-INVENTORY SALE
Is Now in Progress

Every Article in Our Immense Stock offered at Special Low Prices. We're going to get our stock down to the lowest possible notch before taking our Annual Inventory.

Here's some of our Special Low Prices:

Kitchenware

Berlin Kettles, Lipped Preserving Kettles, Tea Kettles, Duchess Kettles, Coffee Kettles, Coffee Pots, Deep Dish Pans, worth from 63 c up to $1.00, now only **39c** and **49c**

New Blue Granite Ware, per piece only **75c**

Flour Sifters 10 and 15 Cents

Trunks, from $3 to 15.00
Suit Cases, 95 cts and up
Telescopes, 75 cts up
Pocket Knives, 5 cts to $1
Butcher do. 10 cts to $1
Watches, 89 cts to $20
Alarm Clocks 84 cts to 2.50
Double Roasting Pans $1
Frying Pans 13 to 45 cts
Bread Pans 7 to 15 cts

Tinware

Strainers, an extra good quality, at only **43c**
Dippers, Special, **7c**
Spoons, per set, only **10c**
Soap holders, each **7c**
Sprinklers, 47 cents
Dustpans, 7 to 10 cents

Spades 65 cts
Shovels 90 cts

Driving Lanterns, Stable Lanterns and Air-o-Lite Lamps, 15 per cent off.

Washing Machines Washboards and Wringers at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Paints: Floor, outside and inside Paints, all colors at 15 per cent off.

Pails and Cans

Milk Pails and Water Pails **18c** to **65c**
Cream Cans, from **30c** to **40c**
Kerosene and Gasoline Cans **15c** to **65c**
Boilers, from **84c** to **$4.15**
Covered Pails, 7 to 18 cents:
Dinner Pails, 38 cents.

Sewing Machines, at from $11 to 25.

Wire: 30 Spools black, 25 Spools galvanized, 50 Spools galvanized, heavy, 15 per cent off.

Staples and Nails of every kind at wholesale prices.

Wire Stretchers, 85 cts.

Guns and Shells at greatly reduced prices

Harness Our line of Harness and everything pertaining thereto is complete, including all kinds of Strap Work, Oils and dressings, Curry Combs, Brushes, Whips, etc., we now offer at 15 per cent less than the regular prices.

Cream Separators We are agents for the Empire, U. S., Great Western and Blue Bell Separators, and we can supply you with a first-class machine at bargain price now or any time.

Furniture In this department we have positively Slaughtered Prices on every article. Kitchen Cabinets, Extension and Kitchen Tables, Centre Tables, Writing Desks, Mirrors, Beds, Mattresses, etc., all are marked down.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - - - - MINN.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

General.

President Taft made non-political speeches as he passed through Ohio on his way to Cincinnati.

Reformation in federal court procedure has been undertaken by justices of the supreme court.

The personnel of house committees is destined to be greatly changed as a result of the election.

Governor Aldrich of Nebraska in statement regarding election says he was sacrificed for revenge.

Three children aged 7, 5 and 3, of Frank Gerrish, burned to death at Malbrita, Saskatchewan.

Chicago police claim to have a confession from Mrs. Conway that her husband killed Miss Singer.

Latest returns show that the conservatives carried all the provinces in the recent election in Cuba.

Allies in the Balkan states will demand the fruits of victory in the event of defeat of Turkey.

Turkey has appealed to the powers to end the war, but the victorious Balkan allies are not ready.

Ad. Wolgast and Joe Mandot fought ten rounds with honors even before the Pelican club, New Orleans.

G. L. Wood of Newport, Oklahoma, surrendered stating that he had killed Ed. Bealer. Both men are farmers.

With the national campaign closed there was a general exodus of political leaders from headquarters in Chicago.

Testimony was given to show that a foreign-made bullet killed Anna Lopizzo at the Lawrence, Mass., riots.

Bulgaria has won a decisive victory over Turkey, and belief is expressed in London that the war is about over.

Governor Hadley is the only man seriously mentioned as the successor of Sherman on the republican ticket.

Vermont, Utah or Idaho are entitled to vice presidential vacancy in the opinion of some members of the republican national committee.

When Governor Hiram Johnson starts back to California he will carry with him a number of presents that admiring progressives have given him during his ten weeks' campaign tour.

Joe Davis and "Buck" Burdolff were arrested at the village of Blocker, Okl., charged with implication in the robbery of a Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train which was held up near Wirth.

Indications are that the New York and the Mare island navy yards will divide between them two big contracts for naval construction that will give employment to several hundred men for a year or two.

As the result of the entrance into Canada of a new and powerful group of English capitalists and continental bankers, Canada is sure of another interocean railway, it is announced in local financial circles.

Two of the captured officers of the staff of Felix Diaz were shot by the federal troops after being sentenced to death by summary court martial. The execution was carried out with absolute secrecy.

President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown university will start from New York on a six months' tour that will take him around the world. He plans to go direct to Egypt and from there will visit the countries of the far east. He will make a study of the religious and educational problems in India, China and Japan.

Formal notice of the ratification by the state of Louisiana of the income tax constitutional amendment reached the state department. Thirty-three sates have given notice of their approval of this amendment and the department is daily expecting notice from the state of Ohio, whose legislature has already acted favorably.

A diamond weighing 1,649 carats has been discovered in the Premier mine. This is the largest diamond in the world. The famous Culliman diamond which was found in the same mine in 1905, weighed 3,024 carats, but was cut into eleven separate ones. Marsh, U. S. N., a draft of legislation is being prepared for submission to the next session of congress for the formation of a national naval reserve, to include all of the ex-naval sailors who can be reached and other mariners whose services would be of value to the navy in case of war.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kyler of Denison, Tex., sent a telegram to President Taft, which was received at the White House, announcing the birth of three sons, named William Howard Taft Kyler, Theodore Roosevelt Kyler and Woodrow Wilson Kyler.

The state legislature of North Dakota, will be republican probably with a majority of thirty-three in a membership of 149.

Whisky valued at $100,000, was destroyed at Chicago in a fire that burned out the two upper floors of the Wakemand & McLaughlin five story warehouse.

Methodist bishops, in session at Toledo, O., planned a campaign of publicity.

Eight thousand dollars in pay checks were stolen from a messenger boy and partly cashed at Minneapolis, Minn.

Reinhold Meyer, a retired Los Angeles banker committed suicide at Chicago.

Advertised sheriff's sale of General D. E. Sickles' war relics, to satisfy a $5,080 judgment, has been postponed two weeks to give him a chance to raise funds.

Mrs. Louise Lindloff, clairvoyant and trance medium, charged with the poisoning of her son, Arthur, may know the jury's verdict Monday before night fall.

Pat Crowe, kidnaper, was arrested in Des Moines at the request of the Omaha police. He is wanted there for breaking jail while serving a short sentence for vagrancy.

The new church edifice of St. Jean Baptist, now nearing completion in New York at a cost of $1,000,000, is the gift of Thomas F. Ryan to the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament. This announcement was made by Father Lotteller, superior of the order.

Fifteen aviators were killed during October, according to the record posted at the Aero club in Paris. Among them was the first airman ever killed in battle. Nicholas Popoff, Russian, was killed October 30 at Adrianople, Turkey, by Turkish shell while scouting for the Bulgarian army.

Rumors of a plot to assassinate District Attorney Whitman of New York through the medium of thugs from the Chicago underworld found a basis when it became known that Mr. Whitman received the following unsigned telegraph, "Look out for four men coming on Chicago train at 3 p. m., Saturday."

Jail breakers are not included among those who can be brought back from Canada under the extradition treaty with the United States. This was the sense of the reply received from the State department at Washington to the request of California for the return to San Francisco of Jack Black.

The refusal of Lena Tyler, thirteen years old, to salue the American flag and recite a patriotic formula led to her suspension from the Franklin public school at Salt Lake. She said she did not want to salute any flag. "But if I must I will salute the socialist flag, which stands for liberty and justice," she said.

The interstate commerce commission was advised at Washington by the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad that the road's Michigan connections were returning coal car equipment more freely, as the result of which the Chesapeake & Ohio has discontinued for one week its embargo on the loading of its coal cars for points beyond Toledo.

Refugees arriving at El Paso say conditions are more unsettled below the border at that point. Antonio Rojas has about 500 rebels camping in the American settlement of Pacheco. The refugees who came from the various Mormon colonies and other American settlements in the Casas Grandes district, were compelled to move overland to Hachita, N. M.

President Taft sent the following message to Mrs. John L. Wilson, wife of the former United States senator from Washington, who died here recently: "I have just received the sad news of your husband's death. I extend to you the heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. Taft and myself in your great sorrow. Senator Wilson was a warm and constant friend of mine and I deeply regret his death."

From now on the men who enlist for service in Uncle Sam's army will enlist for a period of seven years instead of four years as heretofore. This is in accordance with the long-term provision of the new recruiting law. Only four years of active service are to be required, however, after which the soldier who does not care to re-enlist will be transferred to the army reserve, without pay or allowance, but subject to recall at a moment's notice.

Personal.

General Menocal is believed to have won in the presidential contest in Cuba.

Governor Wilson did not have a majority over Roosevelt and Taft combined.

Governor Johnson said defeat of progressives was merely an incident, and the battle will go on.

The story told by Explorer Steffenson of a tribe of blonde Eskimaux has been fully corroborated.

Governor Wilson says he has not discussed the makeup of his cabinet and that speculation is useless.

It is said Nick Longworth is defeated for congress, but at this writing he refuses to concede defeat.

Democrats in addition to the president and lower house of congress, are practically assured of the senate.

Following his indictment by a federal grand jury at Chicago, Jack Johnson was arrested and handcuffed.

A witness told how independent plants were acquired by the International Harvester company.

Ernest A. Mott-Smith, secretary of Hawaii for some years, has resigned that office to devote himself to private business.

At Pottsville, Pa., Anthony R. Edelberger, 102 years old, cast his twentieth ballot for a president of the United States.

Cable dispatches from Pekin, China, say the Mohammedans have assassinated Li Ching Chang, president of the Kanua provincial assembly.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS

Together Tell of Bad Kidneys

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

AN OKLAHOMA CASE.

John T. Jones, 213 S. Pile St., Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with kidney trouble and sciatic rheumatism. I was weak and debilitated and tormented almost to death. Not improving under the doctor's treatment, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pray always; but don't let go of the plowhandles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Don't brag about yourself; jolly others into doing it for you.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Truth About Old Age.

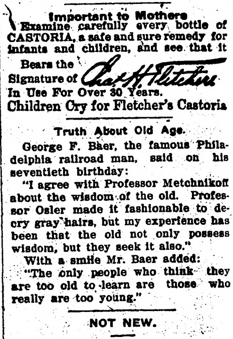
George F. Baer, the famous Philadelphia railroad man, said on his seventieth birthday:

"I agree with Professor Metchnikoff about the wisdom of the old. Professor Osler made it fashionable to decry gray hairs, but my experience has been that the old not only possess wisdom, but they seek it also."

With a smile Mr. Baer added:

"The only people who think they are too old to learn are those who really are too young."

NOT NEW.



Daisy—By the way, Frank, that's a lovely waistcoat you have. New, isn't it?

Frank—No.

Daisy—Strange; I never saw it before.

Frank—That's because my brother never called on you.

NO MEDICINE

But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ails result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion. constipation—caused, I know now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

GREEKS CARING FOR 25,000 TURKS

CROWN PRINCE CONSTANTINE AT HEAD OF VICTORIOUS FORCES ENTERS SALONIKI.

SERVIANS TAKE DIBRA.

150,000 Men Killed and Wounded in Balkin War Thus Far, According to Reports.

BULLETIN.

London, Nov. 12.—Europe is facing one of the most critical weeks in her history. It may end in a war in which the whole of Europe will be involved or it may be remembered as a week in which diplomacy succeeded in solving problems that appeared insoluble to many.

Athens, Nov. 12.—Since the fall of Saloniki the Greek troops have been occupied in erecting camps for the 25,000 Turkish prisoners, supposedly in Fort Karabur. Saturday two battalions of Greek highlanders replaced the garrison.

The full division of the Greek army, headed by Crown Prince Constantine, entered Saloniki Sunday, and proceeded direct to the Church of St. Sophia. It was the intention of King George also to enter Saloniki if time permitted to make the journey from Ghida.

Mayor Delivers Address.

The mayor of Athens has addressed a telegram of felicitation to the crown prince and commanders of the army. Following a celebration, the mayor, at the head of a monster procession, marched to the war office and expressed in the name of the people admiration for the success of the Greek army. Premier Venizelos replied that Greece was carving out a new pathway leading to a glorious future.

Bulgarians At It.

The Bulgarian attack upon the Tchatalja lines goes on unrelentingly. According to a correspondent at the front further Turkish positions have been carried, but their location has not been indicated in accordance with the invariable Bulgarian plans never to reveal information to the public. There is an unconfirmed report that Monastir has been captured. This, and the capture of Dibra, an independent town in Albania, by the Servians after heavy fighting, constitute all the military news of importance since Saturday.

War Claims 150,000.

Some idea of the bloody nature of this war may be formed from the fact that it now is estimated 150,000 men have been put out of action on both sides since the opening of hostilities. The Turkish government clearly has little hope of holding the Tchatalja lines. The dispatch of 100 Uleinas to the front with the avowed intention to stir up religious fanaticism in the army is interpreted as the counsel of despair.

Won't Countenance Surrender.

Constantinople.—The situation has taken a turn for the worse. A grave internal crisis seems to be impending. On the one hand the position of the government is seriously compromised because the army repudiates the mediation proposals. On the other hand the committee of union and progress is giving evidence of renewed activity, while Turkish feeling, both national and religious, is being worked to fever pitch by the preaching in the mosques and the impassioned language of the press.

Government Powerless.

The most serious feature of the situation is the weakness of the government in having, first, to apply for mediation to secure an armistice, later requesting mediation pure and simple, and then being virtually obliged to yield to the army which repudiated mediation.

Powers May Save Turks.

Paris.—The great powers, Great Britain, France and Russia, constituting the triple entente; and Germany, Austria and Italy, the triple alliance, are believed to be at the point of reaching an agreement to prevent the Bulgarian army from occupying Constantinople. The six governments are themselves in accord on the principle, and active exchanges are in progress as to the means to be taken to bring about this result.

Powers' Plan Broached.

One suggestion is a collective provisional occupation of Constantinople by the six powers with the consent of Turkey under the assumption that such action was necessary to protect the subjects of the respective nations and to maintain order.

The Bulgarian government appears already to have indicated that it has no intention of trying to hold Constantinople and that it would occupy the Turkish capital temporarily only—until peace had been arranged.

Preacher Eulogizes Wilson.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 12.—President-elect Woodrow Wilson Sunday heard for the first time a pulpit tribute paid to him as the future executive of the nation. He sat in his usual pew at the First Presbyterian church with Mrs. Wilson and the Misses Jessie and Eleanor, and listened attentively to both prayer and sermon, in which divine guidance was besought for his administration. In his first prayer, Rev. Sylvester W. Beach appealed for God's protection and aid for the future president.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

MENIAL POSITION.

Mrs. Hoyle—I can read my husband like a book.

Mrs. Doyle—I've heard he was once a page.

RINGWORM ON SHOULDER

Box 183, Downey, Cal.—"My little boy of eight years had what they called ringworm on his shoulder and the back of his neck. It started in a small pimple like a blister and kept getting larger till it was the size of a dollar. One place was as large as three silver dollars. They were round and a mass of watery blisters. Wherever the water would touch it would cause another blister, commencing another sore and so on. It was very red and angry and would itch and burn so badly that he could not sleep or, in fact, sit still at times. He would cry when I would touch it. When he would rub or scratch it it would look like chopped meat. His clothing irritated it. I tried many remedies, but it kept spreading and itching. This was all before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment on it. After the first treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was much relieved, and they cured him in one month.

"My husband is a plumber and his hands get scratched and cut, which means sores if not treated, so he washes with Cuticura Soap and puts Cuticura Ointment on his hands every night, and that keeps them fine." (Signed) Mrs. Harry West, Apr. 5, '12.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Political arguments lose us more friends than they gain votes.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A voice used too much in scolding is not good to sing with.

Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses anything on earth for lameness in horses and other horse ailments. I would not sleep without it in my stable."—MARTIN DOYLE, 432 West 19th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscess.

MR. H. M. GIBBS, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes:—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera.

"I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy always was a tablespoonful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slops, decreasing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as unfailing." "OBSERVER." SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS.

At All Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 46–1912.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

FURS **JOSEPH & HOENCK**
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

OLIVER DENIS THE HOUSE OF GOOD **FURS**
Storing, Repairing and Remodelling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

Cream Shippers
Ship your Cream to the Frank O. Knerr Dairy Company, Fargo, No. Dakota. Write today for shipping tags and prices.

THE MURRAY CURE
for Liquor and Morphine habits is the most permanent of cures. No charge unless satisfied. Address Murray Institute, Fargo, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it. Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE

A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.

Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.

Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

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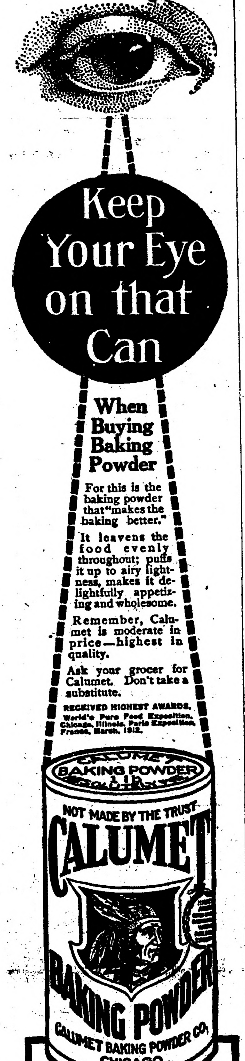


Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that "makes the baking better."

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS, World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical — more wholesome — gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Get a Canadian Home In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba**

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D., or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN. or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Etc. Cheap and pay PRICES for

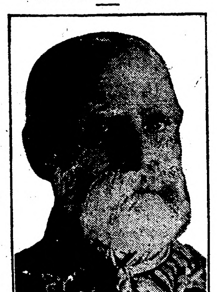
…S, PELTS, ETC.

…atalog, price list and shipping tags

… HIDE & FUR CO.

…shed 1890 Minneapolis, Minn.

AMBASSADOR BRYCE.



James Bryce, the noted British ambassador to Washington, has just resigned his post, giving ill health as his excuse. Mr. Bryce is a noted literary figure and since his withdrawal from diplomatic circles he will devote his entire time to writing. His "American Commonwealth" is considered unequaled in its field.

TAFT TO PUSH TRUST SUITS

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE HOPES TO FINISH BEFORE MARCH 4.

Steel and Harvester Cases Hanging Fire and Others Undecided.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The department of justice is making a strenuous effort to push, as close to conclusion as possible, all the pending anti-trust prosecutions of the Taft administration for President-elect Wilson and his attorney general when they take the oath of office on March 4.

The taking of testimony in most of the suits will have been completed, it is believed, and the cases will be before the courts for decision before the Republican administration expires.

While the issues have been joined in the two biggest pending cases—the suits against the Steel and Harvester trusts—it is not thought they will be ready for decision by March 4. The Steel suit probably will extend well into the new administration but officials foresee the end of the testimony and arguments in the Harvester case by April or May.

Several of the suits against retail lumber dealers' associations regarded as among the most important cases, because they involve the extent of the rights of "Middlemen" in commerce, will in all probability be ready for determination before President Taft retires.

The suit against the "Towing trust" on the Great Lakes, is awaiting the decision of the district court at Cleveland, while it is believed that the United States supreme court may render its opinion in the "Hard coal" suit and the "Cotton corner" suit today.

RUSSIAN-AUSTRIAN WAR.

St. Petersburg Report Says War Is Imminent.

London, Nov. 12.—Press and public opinion in St. Petersburg, according to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from the Russian capital, consider a conflict between Russia and Austria imminent, if Austria continues to threaten Servia.

Vienna.—There is much excitement here over the possibility of war between Austria and Russia, which is talked of. Reports that mobilization is imminent, however, are officially denied. On the contrary it is said Austria will wait until the war is ended before opening formal negotiations with Servia.

Bandits Secure $2,200.

Grand Forks, N. D., Nov. 12.—Seventeen men were held up by two masked robbers in a pool room at Rolette, N. D., and $2,200 was taken from them. The robbery was pulled off in true wild west style, and the two men have made a successfull getaway. Entering the pool room where it is understood a poker game was in progress, the two robbers leveled revolvers at the crowd and told them to throw up their hands. Into the air went seventeen pairs of hands. The victims were then lined up in a row at one side of the room. One robber stood on guard with two revolvers covering the crowd, while the other robber passed along the line. From one man $1,500 was secured, while from the other sixteen victims enough was secured to make a total of $2,200.

Bomb Exploded at Show.

New York, Nov. 12.—More than 250 persons, many of them women and children, were thrown into a wild panic and seven persons were seriously injured when a bomb was exploded at the exit to an Italian moving picture show house. The show was in progress and the hall filled when the explosion took place. Myirs Flalofrea, 19, a marble cutter, was arrested. The police say that he placed the bomb and that revenge was the motive. It is not believed any of the injured will die.

REGULATING THE STOMACH

That Important Organ Works According to the Quality of the Blood That Is Furnished to It.

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach until it is digested and assimilated by the blood, needs plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. The stomach works only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is anæmia, or lack of blood. Indeed there is not a single disturbance of the health of the body nor any form of exhaustion or lowered vitality, that may not lead to stomach trouble. Disordered blood is the one common cause of indigestion. Thin, impure blood weakens the muscles of the stomach and lessens the product of the glands which furnish the digestive fluids.

Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure, well-oxidized blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles, the oxygen-carriers of the blood, until the blood is rich and red. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health.

Mrs. Emma M. Mayne, of No. 635 Second avenue, Clinton, Iowa, says: "I had just worked myself out bringing up a family of five children and, while in this run-down condition, I took sick with some kind of stomach trouble. I doctored with several physicians and saw a specialist in Chicago but received little help. I could not eat anything with relish and could not sleep. I would have deathly sick spells and would vomit. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. I got very thin and my friends thought I was going into consumption. I doctored for a year or so without help. While visiting a niece she told me that she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I tried them. They soon helped me and a few boxes entirely cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send for free booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat." Adv.

DREW THE LINE.

Mrs. Wood B. Swelle—Do you care for pate de foie gras?

Old Man Newriche—No, ma'am, I draw the line on grass. Baled-hay breakfast foods are my limit!

Quite the Thing.

"I told you that if you came tomorrow morning I would give you the money for my wash. Why did you come tonight?" said Miss Philis to the daughter of her laundress.

"I know you said tomorrow mornin'," responded the girl, "but me mother she told me to come tonight, 'cause she was afraid you might be gone away by tomorrow mornin'."

"I certainly should not go without paying my laundry bill," said Miss Philis sharply. "No respectable woman would do such a thing."

"Oh, yes, ma'am, they would," replied the child knowingly. "There's lots of respectable ladies does."

Thin
Bits of
Corn
Toasted to
A delicate
Light Brown—

Post Toasties

To be eaten with cream and sugar, or served with canned fruit poured over—either way insures a most delicious dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

WOODBRIDGE N. FERRIS.

Woodbridge N. Ferris, Democrat, has been elected governor of Michigan.

PRESIDENT-ELECT WILL REST

INTENDS TO WAIT A WHILE BEFORE TALKING.

Princeton University Faculty Congratulate Governor at Reception.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 11.—President-elect Woodrow Wilson intends to follow out his "listening policy" for several weeks before making any announcements of important matters of state.

He said he had decided to go away next week on a vacation of three or four weeks, during which time he would be out of reach of political callers.

The place where he will go will be announced later. It is probable that he will make known little about the policy of his administration before Jan. 1.

Governor Wilson said he was in need of rest and intended to get himself in good physical condition for the session of the New Jersey legislature beginning the first of the year, when he will carry the twofold burden of a legislative program for the state and the preliminary arrangements for his presidential administration.

Governor Wilson, Friday night, had his first chance to enjoy the congratulations of his personal friends. This came at an informal reception for him at the home of Professor Winthrop M. Daniels, public utilities commissioner of the state and head of the department of economics in the university. Many of the so-called "old guard" in the Princeton faculty, the men who were intimately associated with Woodrow Wilson in his administration as head of the university, greeted him as president-elect.

The Saturday football game here between Princeton and New York university had enough attractive power to draw the governor away from duties in the afternoon.

T. R. GETS CALIFORNIA.

Has Plurality of 751, but Contest May Yet Reach the Courts.

San Francisco, Nov. 11.—With 70 small precincts to hear from the vote of California on president follows: Roosevelt, 281,369; Wilson, 280,618; Roosevelt's plurality, 751. The totals were compiled from corrected official returns from the county seats.

The 79 precincts remaining unreported are all in remote regions. It is probable that the vote of many of them will not be known before the official canvass.

Not all of the Roosevelt electors may have won. The name of Lieutenant Governor Albert J. Wallace, which headed the Roosevelt electoral ticket, was scratched by many voters.

The final disposition of California's thirteen electoral votes may be decided by the courts.

Train Robber Shot Dead.

Redding, Cal., Nov. 11.—The north bound Shasta limited, the Southern Pacific coast train de luxe, was held up and robbed and one bandit was killed at Delta, 30 miles north of here. Two companions of the dead bandit escaped with the registered mail. None of the passengers were injured. A plucky brakeman nearly frustrated the robbers and accounted for the one killed.

McGovern's Lead 6,500 Votes.

Milwaukee, Nov. 11—With two counties yet to be heard from McGovern had a lead of approximately 6,500.

New Injunction Rule.

Washington, Nov. 11.—In promulgating the first revision of the equity rules of federal courts in the last 50 years the supreme court of the United States prohibited the granting of preliminary injunctions without notice to the opposite party and restricted the granting of temporary restraining orders. The court embodied in the new rule many of the points of the Clayton anti-injunction bill, for which labor leaders have been fighting, which has passed the house and waits in the senate.

"Real Fisherman's Luck for Duke's Mixture Smokers"

Good tobacco and a good reel! That's surely a lucky combination for the angler—and here's the way you can have them both.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

All smokers should know Duke's Mixture made by *Liggett & Myers* at Durham, N. C.

Pay what you will, you cannot get better granulated tobacco for 5c than the big ounce *and a half* sack of Duke's Mixture. It's good any way you smoke it.

Get a Good Fishing Reel Free

by saving the Coupons now packed in *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture. Or, if you don't want a reel—get any one of the hundreds of other articles. In the list you will find something for every member of the family. Pipes, cigarette cases, catcher's gloves, cameras, watches, toilet articles, etc.

Duke's Mixture
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
Durham, N.C.

These handsome presents cost you nothing—not one cent. They simply express our appreciation of your patronage.

Remember—you still get the same big one and a half ounce sack for 5c—enough for *many* satisfying smokes.

During November and December only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon),* PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.

50 Acres Yield 10,000 Bushels

of Irish potatoes in the neighborhood of Natchez, Mississippi, an average of 200 bushels to the acre. The same land planted immediately in corn yielded 60 bu. to the acre. This is the experience of Waldo Henderson, Natchez, Miss.

Go South and Prosper

The land is cheap and terms are easy. Can you imagine getting 200 bushels of potatoes and 60 bushels of corn per acre in one year in the North?

Write for booklets giving you full information about the prices of land.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room L600 Ill. Central Station, Chicago

Most of our so-called good intentions are base imitations.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Does a woman feel glad or sorry when she cries at a wedding?

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Success cannot turn a man's head if he has a stiff neck.

Summer Styles.

Patience—I see the suffragettes have come out against the secret ballot.

Patrice—Yes, women, as a rule, prefer open-work.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Some folks calculate to get on in the world upon the shoulders of other people.—Christian Herald.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder

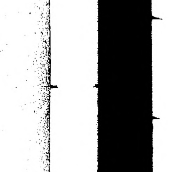
BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES



$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE ACHES

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA,
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

There now seems to be no doubt but that the Balkan States will have for Thanksgiving. No civilized nation has any objection to offer.

Mr. Wilson has three marriageable daughters, and the society leaders are already planning for some weddings in the White House during the Wilson regime as president. It is a pity that society has no conscience along these lines.

President Taft has issued his last official Thanksgiving proclamation, and designates Thursday, the 28th inst, as Thanksgiving. This year, the American people have a lot to be thankful for, and probably all of us could find something if we look for it.

President-elect Wilson 's receiving all kinds of gratuitous advice these days and accepts it all with polite attention. The republican newspapers are anxiously advising him not to call an extra session of congress to revise the tariff. Perhaps one extra session will be necessary to undo the evils of Taft's two extra sessions —the Payne-Aldrich tarriff bill and Canadian reciprocity.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was
WHITE PINE
and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.
The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.
The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.
The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and
WE SELL IT
and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence.
Send or bring in your orders.
We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of
Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.
KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

The old machine politicians of the Repuplican party put in a few months of fierce denunciation of the Progressives and their platform, but they now try to pat them on the back and say, "Let us be friends." The Progressives, however, are not likely to again affiliate with the G. O. P. unless the old gang shall be entirely turned out, which is about equivalent to saying that the aforesaid G. O. P. is indeed very dead.

Ringbo Rumbles

The threshing is almost finished around here but no bumper crop has been reported yet.

E. A. Johnson is building a new dwelling for John Udstrand.

John Engstrom is busy with the inside furnishing of his new barn.

Johnson brothers are fixing up the house on the Knox farm.

Mrs. Andrew Engstrom called at Eric Johnson's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ida Erickson is cooking for the Northwestern Drainage Co.

Mrs. John Engstrom and Mrs. G. P. Sorter visited at John Udstrand's on Sunday last.

Judge Holm Extends Thanks

Again have my friends given me a majority, this time of 1140 without practically any campaigning being done by me. This is the biggest majority that I have ever received and therefore I wish to extend to all my friends who so generally supported me at the last election my sincere and hearty thanks.

Yours very truly
—P. H. Holm.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. Read his "ad."

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Perry N. Johnson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sep. 23, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06590, for NE¼, Section 20, Township 155 N., Range 42 W 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank B. Conklin, James McCrum, John L. Bamford and Frank Poston, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Lena Ode, of Holt, Minn. who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05204, for SE¼, section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 9th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses, Jacob Gabrielson, Ernst Ode, Ludvig Larson, Bernhard Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Oct. 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert H. Huseth, of Holt P. O., Marshall County, Minnesota, who, on Sept. 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06567, for E½ NW¼ and E½ SW¼, section 21, Township 156 N., Range 41 W Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvenuus, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the [illegible] day of November, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peter C. Rosand, Rudolph Dahl, Emil Ostlund, John Ostlund, all of Holt P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "*pump*" *action*; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

COURSE OF SICK MENTALITY

One Woman's Idea of the Phases Through Which Those Afflicted Passed to the End.

A lady well known in England writes to a London newspaper as follows:

What are the phases that the suffragist goes through before she reaches the state of mind which enables her to break windows, set theaters on fire and throw hatchets at cabinet ministers?

Temperamentally she is the "splendid enthusiast!" A great "ideal" appeals to her! In "single-minded" devotion to her ideal, she decides to give her life to it. She dwells on the one idea to the exclusion of all other aspects of life, until the continual focusing of the mind on her one object produces a falsified vision. The correcting ideas, never being allowed to come into play, are atrophied and the mental balance is destroyed. Now comes a longer or shorter stay at the half-way house of fanaticism, until the tired and despondent "social reformer" reaches the final stage of monomania. This is the road along which, in the company of a good many noble women and men, the suffragist now drags her weary feet, producing disruption, hatred, violence and retaliation instead of furthering the cause she started with such splendid devotion to carry to victory.

Long-deferred justice has driven her into mental aberration!—the pity of the waste of such valuable material! It is the finest and most sensitive instruments which get out of tune the quickest!

HAD A RIGHT TO THE SPOT

Shirt Waist Peddler Easily Proved That It Was Most Valuable Place for Him.

Missouri was not the New York policeman's native home, nevertheless "showing" did him some good. He had undertaken to settle who considered a certain spot on the pavement worth purchasing at the price of a bloody nose. His livelihood, according to the banana man, depended upon his standing at that particular spot, and the shirt waist peddler was equally positive that if he moved on starvation would be his lot. The policeman's prayer for light was cut short by the arrival of a woman who wanted to buy a waist.

"I wear No. 38," she said. "Here is a waist that I like, but it looks like a mighty small 38."

"Try it on," urged the peddler.

"I can't, right here in the street," said she.

"Just step into this hall," said the peddler. "and knock on the door at the left. The woman will let you try it on there."

His look of triumph cowed the banana man and convinced the policeman. "See?" he said. "That is why I have to stand here. I meet a lot of customers like that woman, and it isn't every place where I can make arrangements for them to come in and try on."

The banana man moved on.

HIS TIME TO COME.

Smith and Jones were discussing the question of who should be the head of the house—the man or the woman. "I am the head of my establishment," said Jones. "I am the breadwinner. Why shouldn't I be?" "Well," replied Smith, "before my wife and I were married we made an agreement that I should make the rulings in all major things, my wife in all the minor." "How has it worked?" queried Jones. Smith smiled. "So far," he replied, "no major matters have come up."

GUARD THE WHITE HOUSE.

Although the White House is a government institution, the honor of protecting the chief executive and his household during the sleeping hours develves upon a specially selected corps of Washington police. No. 1600 Pennsylvania avenue is the only residence in America which is protected by city police year in and year out. The departments require the service of fourscore men as night watchmen.

PAPA'S WORST.

Willie—Did your mother or your father punish you when you were young?

Tommie—Both.

"How did your father punish you?"

"He used to sing to me."

NOT EQUAL OF OLD WONDER

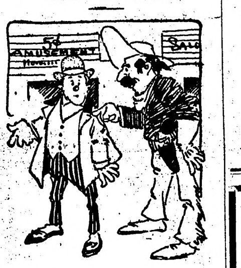
Martin Sheridan, Famed in Athletics, Fails to Muscle Malcolm Ford's Old Dumbbell.

While Jim Thorpe is being showered with honors as the best all around athlete in the world, there are many old-timers who refuse to believe that the wonderful Indian could defeat some of the old champions. A story was told that shows how the late Malcolm W. Ford is esteemed by those who knew him when he was the leading as well as the first of the great all around performers.

Martin Sheridan, the holder of the record of the A. A. U. all around competition, was the man to bring Ford's admirer to light. When Martin was at his best he dropped into a cafe on Nassau street and was introduced to the proprietor. The convention turned on athletic feats and the proprietor told how Ford was a frequent visitor at his place. There was a high and wide bar in the cafe and the man who owned the place asked Martin if he could jump over it. While Martin was measuring the obstacle with his eye the cafe man said, "Ford used to leap that easy."

"Well, replied Martin, "if Ford jumped it, so can I," and over he leaped. That was some evidence, but not enough to convince Ford's old friend that he had met a better man than the old champion. He brought out a dusty old dumbbell and laid it on the bar with a request that Sheridan muscle it. This time the Irish champion was stumped, for, strain as he would, he could not lift the weight from the bar. It is up to Martin now to introduce the newest wonder in the all around ranks to the Nassau street cafe and have the Indian submitted to the Malcolm Ford tests.—New York Times.

DIDN'T SUIT HIM.



Rooter—It was a great game. Neither side could make a run.

Grunter—That kind of game wouldn't suit me. I want to get a run for my money.

FAMILY OF GREAT SAILORS.

Admiral Sir Archibald Berkeley Milne, the English commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, is the third generation in his family to attain a high naval rank. His grandfather was Sir David Milne, whose career began with his participation in the relief of Gibraltar towards the close of the eighteenth century. The present commander's father was himself commander-in-chief on the Mediterranean station, and ultimately was made an admiral of the fleet. Sir Archibald has been in the navy since he was fourteen, and has taken part in more than one engagement on land, having been wounded in the Zulu war while acting as naval aside-de-camp to Lord Chelmsford.

RING IN OLD TREE.

Walking in the woods near Livingston, N. J., two young farmers came upon an old tree which had been split in half by lightning. While examining the tree the youths were surprised to see something glistening in the wood. With some difficulty they succeeded in digging out a gold band wedding ring. The circle bore the inscription, "To Julia Henderson from John, May 17, 1879." It is thought that some visitor lost the ring many years ago when the tree was but a sapling and that it became imbedded in the trunk.

HER REASON.

Mistress—Well, I'm sorry you want to leave me, Mary. But what's your reason?

(Mary keeps silent.)

Mistress—Something private?

Mary—(suddenly) — No, mum; please, mum, he's a lance corporal.—Illustrated Bits.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

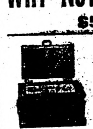
Bring us your Job Printing orders

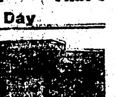
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 80-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 161.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1912 NO. 17

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley	
Oats	
Rye	

Miss Edna Risberg went down to Thief River Falls Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coppay and family visited at Tom Jacobson's place on Sunday.

Miss Lydia Risberg went to Thief River Falls yesterday to resume her studies at the High School there.

Leghorn Chickens—Pure bred Single Comb Brown Leghorn chickens for sale by J. M. Jahr, Holt.

Horses For Sale—One mare, 1,400 pounds; one horse, 1,100, and one horse, 900 pounds. Thomas Sten, Mud Lake township.

The Holt Camp of Royal Neighbors will give a grand ball and turkey supper at the Woodman hall on Thanksgiving night. Everybody invited.

P. A. Risberg wrote from St. Paul the first of the week to the effect that his eyes were progressing nicely and he expects to be home tomorrow.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board and room in private family at $3.00 per week. Write J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

Christ A. Yven claims the championship as rabbit killer. He shot about 100—and missed some—in two hours trying last Sunday. He says he would have got more, but it took all the rest of the day for his gun to get cooled.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg and son Walmer retuuned the first of the week from Thief River Falls where the little fellow has been for several weeks having his sore leg eared for. He is now getting along quite well but the limb still needs frequent attention.

Andrew Trovaaten was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday attending to some business mattersr

The Misses Carlson and Erickson and Mrs. Erickson spent the evening at Frank Coppay's last Saturday.

Sheriff Forsberg was here Tuesday on his way to and from Newfolden, where he had some official business to transact.

Al Huseth was at Middle River Tuesday to make final proof on his Mud Lake homestead. P. C. Rosand and P. Ostlund were along as witnesses.

Our Ringbo rumbler didn't rumble this week, nor did we receive any cheery rays from the Sunny Side. We hope they wont forget us next week.

Nazareth Ladies Aid will have a fine Lutefisk dinner at Mrs. Sam Mickelson's on Friday next. At the same time they will hold their annual auction sale of articles acquired during tee past twelve months. Everybody cordially invited.

Chris Saastad was at Thief River Falls Wednesday evening on business. His daughter, Christine, is attending the High School there and he called at that institution before returning. He says the visit wes quite interesting, and that the school management speaks in high terms of the pupils they receive from Holt.

R. E. Grover was in Tuesday and entered a denial of the item published in our "Sunny Side" news last week to the effect that he had hauled a load of grain to Thief River Falls last week, and pointed out that the condition of the roads would prevent his doing so even if he wanted to. We like to receive and publish all the news we can get, but, in country correspondence we have to depend on the honor and reliability of our correspondent for the facts, and it is greatly to be regretted that some of the correspondents will try to perpetrate a joke on the neighbors no matter what the consequences may be to the newspaper.

In Church Circles.

There will be no services held as announced for November 24.

Services will be held at Holt on Sunday. Dec. 8, at 10:45 a. m., and at Ringbo at 3.30 p. m. on the same day. Confirmants will meet in Holt at 7:00 p. m. Dec. 7th.

The Young Peoples Society will meet at 8 o'clock, Nov. 24th.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl,
Lutheran Pastor.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, County Attorney — H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Farm Loans
We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.
GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of Sept., 1912.

Cream received	19,254lbs
Average test	28.80
Butter fat	5,546 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.[illegible]
Butter made	6,728 lbs
Received for butter sold	$1,855.28
Paid patrons by check	1,552.74
Expense fund, etc.	282.66
Balance	19.88
Total	$1,855.28

Number of patrons, 114.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Miss Emma Jacobson visited at the Ole Reirson home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kolden went up to Thief Lake on Tuesday for a visit with relatives and friends and returned yesterday.

Ole B. Johnson and son George were in from Mud Lake on Monday and George remained here to attend school this winter.

Holt School Notes

Olga Saastad was absent Wednesday. What was the matter Olga?

The Heinze girls were absent most of the week.

The children are not feeling so very good this week so the school notes are scarse.

Emma Jacobson was absent Wednesday.

Harry Heinze was absent Monday.

Parents should take an active interest in the welfare of their children at school. Only through Co-operation with the instructor, can the best results be obtained. Parents should see that their children's assignments for Home Work are actually studied. The instructor can compel children to take home books but cannot compel them to study at home; hence the necessity for cooperation in that respect.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. Only $1.00 per year.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Our Great Annual
PRE-INVENTORY SALE
Is Now in Progress

Every Article in Our Immense Stock offered at Special Low Prices. We're going to get our stock down to the lowest possible notch before taking our Annual Inventory.

Here's some of our Special Low Prices:

Kitchenware

Berlin Kettles, Lipped Preserving Kettles, Tea Kettles, Duchess Kettles, Coffee Kettles, Coffee Pots, Deep Dish Pans, worth from 63 c up to $1.00, now only	39c and 49c
New Blue Granite Ware, per piece only	75c
Flour Sifters 10 and 15 cents	
Trunks, from	$3 to 15.00
Suit Cases,	95 cts and up
Telescopes,	75 cts up
Pocket Knives,	5 cts to $1
Butcher do.	10 cts to $1
Watches,	89 cts to $20
Alarm Clocks	84 cts to 2.50
Double Roasting Pans	$1
Frying Pans	13 to 45 cts
Bread Pans	7 to 15 cts

Tinware

Strainers, an extra good quality, at only	43c
Dippers, Special,	7c
Spoons, per set, only	10c
Soap holders, each	7c
Sprinklers, 47 cents	
Dustpans, 7 to 10 cents	
Spades	65 cts
Shovels	90 cts

Driving Lanterns, Stable Lanterns and Air-o-Lite Lamps, 15 per cent off.

Washing Machines Washboards and Wringers at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Paints: Floor, outside and inside Paints, all colors at 15 per cent off.

Pails and Cans

Milk Pails and Water Pails	18c to 65c
Cream Cans, from	30c to 40c
Kerosene and Gasoline Cans	15c to 65c
Boilers, from	84c to $4.15
Covered Pails, 7 to 18 cents.	
Dinner Pails, 38 cents.	

Sewing Machines, at from $11 to 25.

Wire: 30 Spools black, 25 Spoos galvanized, 50 Spools galvanized, heavy, 15 per cent off.

Staples and Nails of every kind at wholesale prices.

Wire Stretchers, 85 cts.

Guns and Shells at greatly reduced prices

Harness — Our line of Harness and everything pertaining thereto is complete, including all kinds of Strap Work, Oils and dressings, Curry Combs, Brushes, Whips, etc., we now offer at 15 per cent less than the regular prices.

Cream Separators — We are agents for the Empire, U. S., Great Western and Blue Bell Separators, and we can supply you with a first-class machine at bargain price now or any time.

Furniture — In this department we have positively Slaughtered Prices on every article. Kitchen Cabinets, Extension and Kitchen Tables, Centre Tables, Writing Desks, Mirrors, Beds, Mattresses, etc., all are marked down.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.
HOLT, - - - - - MINN.

Thanksgiving

Next Thursday is The Day. Who has the Editor's Turkey? Bring him in and we'll give you credit on subscription for his price.

Everybody is invited to bring a Turkey. But, if you have no Turkey, bring chickens or any thing else we can use.

Bring in Something — Money always Preferred

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

EPITOME OF EVENTS

PARAGRAPHS THAT PERTAIN TO MANY SUBJECTS.

ARE SHORT BUT INTERESTING

Brief Mention of What Is Transpiring in Various Sections of Our Own and Foreign Countries.

General.

Herbert S. Hockin was pictured as a rogue at the trial of dynamiters.

Hoke Smith of Georgia says the democrats are sure to control the senate.

The United States this year raised by far the greatest corn crop in its history.

President Taft made non-political speeches as he passed through Ohio on his way to Cincinnati.

Reformation in federal court procedure has been undertaken by justices of the supreme court.

The personnel of house committees is destined to be greatly changed as a result of the election.

Governor Aldrich of Nebraska in statement regarding election says he was sacrified for revenge.

Turkey has appealed to the powers to end the war, but the victorious Balkan allies are not ready.

The trial of the four gunmen accused of the actual killing of Rosenthal was begun at New York.

Ad. Wolgast and Joe Mandot fought ten rounds with honors even before the Pelican club, New Orleans.

Wall street has awakened to the fact that another "boy wizard of finance" has developed in its midst—in the person of Ira C. Kringel, who has obtained control of the Manhattan Life Insurance company at 66 Broadway.

Assistant Surgeon Paul Preble of the public health service was directed to make an investigation of the prevalencee of tuberculosis, trachoma, smallpox and other diseases among the Indians of North and South Dakota.

Mrs. H. Keith, aged 113 years, and her youngest son, 89 years old, took their first ride on a passenger train last week. The train brought them from their home, several miles from a railroad in southern Arkansas, to Joplin, [illegible]

Fire, which broke out in Canton, China, almost wiped out a section of the city. A thousand houses were burned, while the general postoffice and even the fire brigade station in the district were destroyed. The flames spread along the wharves, causing further damage.

In Chicago Charles Jones, a policeman, was shot and killed in attempting to break up a gathering of West Side hoodlums. The boys ran away when the policeman ordered them to disperse, but one of them shot Jones twice in the right side and he died on the way to a hospital.

At Rollette, N. D., covering their victims with revolvers, two masked men held up seven men in pool room, securing $2,200. One man was forced to give up $1,500. Coming into the room through opposite doors, the robbers order their victims to throw up their hands and stand in a row.

At Constantinople pitiful scenes continue to be witnessed daily with the arrival of trainloads of wounded from the front. It is significent that most of these men are slightly injured, which would indicate that the badly wounded have small chance of being picked up.

As the employes were counting up the cash in the postoffice at Bezons, a suburb of Paris, four armed and masked men burst into the room and fired a volley of shots from their revolvers, killing the husband of the postmistress. Then they quickly gathered up all the money and stamps and disappeared.

Stocks of news print paper on hand at the end of September, as reported to the commissioner of corporations by the American Paper and Pulp association, were 47,231 tons, an increase of 1,243 tons over August and a decrease of 1,889 from September, 1911. Production in September was 97,486 tons, a decrease of 8,494 tons. Shipments were 96,370 tons, a decrease of 5,382 tons.

In Baltimore, at a mass meeting, under the auspices of the American Prison association, which is holding its annual convention there. Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth of the Volunteers of America urged the delegates to use their influence in having enacted legislation which will give compensation to the families of convicts during the imprisonment.

On to Constantinople is now the cry of the victorious Bulgarians.

When Governor Hiram Johnson starts back to California he will carry with him a number of presents that admiring progressives have given him during his ten weeks' campaign tour.

G. L. Wood of Newport, Oklahoma, surrendered stating that he had killed Ed. Bealer. Both men are farmers.

As the result of the entrance into Canada of a new and powerful group of English capitalists and continental bankers, Canada is sure of another interocean railway, it is announced in local financial circles.

The vote in New Jersey fell far below that of four years ago.

One of two train robbers in California was killed by a brakeman.

All hope of floating the stranded liner Royal George has been abandoned by its owners.

Methodist bishops, in session at Toledo, O., planned a campaign of publicity.

An alleged anarchist plot to persecute property owners in Milan in revenge for anti-anarchist activities has been unearthed by the police of Milan as the result of a number of mysterious deaths there.

Attorney General Wickersham, it was learned, will not retry the criminal anti-trust suit against the bath tub trust until the supreme court of the United States decides the civil case against the combination.

Arthur Capper, republican candidate for governor of Kansas, said that official returns from eighty-six of the 105 counties in Kansas gave him a plurality of thirty-eight votes over George H. Hedges, his democratic opponent.

The Grand Trunk railroad of Conoda is negotiating with the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad for the right not only to reach Boston and Providence over the lines of the latter road, but to carry its business into all stations of the entire New Haven system of railroading.

At a hearing in the White house President Taft sustained the action of the Department of the Interior in canceling leases entered into by the tribal council of the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians with the Uncle Sam Oil company of Oklahoma, for several thousand acres of oil land, owned by the Indians.

Fifteen aviators were killed during October, according to the record posted at the Aero club in Paris. Among them was the first airman ever killed in battle. Nicholas Popoff, Russian, was killed October 30 at Adrianople, Turkey, by Turkish shell while scouting for the Bulgarian army.

Postmaster General Hitchcock announced that approximately $28,000,000 had been deposited to date in postal savings depositories by 290,000 individuals averaging $96 per depositor. The system is now operated in 12,773 postoffices and 7,357 banks have qualified to received postal savings funds.

Jail breakers are not included among those who can be brought back from Canada under the extradition treaty with the United States. This was the sense of the reply received from the State department at Washington to the request of California for the return to San Francisco of Jack Black.

The general railroad rate advances on the transportation of horses and mules on carloads between Chicago and St. Louis and other points and stations in South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Colorado and Wyoming were further suspended by the Interstate Commerce commission, until May 12, 1913.

The Kansas public activity commission issued an order that all railroads doing business in Kansas shall reduce joint freight rates to the same basis as through rates. This will mean a reduction in joint rates of 15 to 20 per cent. The new rates are to apply to all commodities mentioned in the Kansas maximum freight rate bill.

Formal notice of the ratification by the state of Louisiana of the income tax constitutional amendment reached the state department. Thirty-three sates have given notice of their approval of this amendment and the department is daily expecting notice from the state of Ohio, whose legislature has already acted favorably.

The interstate commerce commission was advised at Washington by the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad that the road's Michigan connections were returning coal car equipment more freely, as the result of which the Chesapeake & Ohio has discontinued for one week its embargo on the loading of its coal cars for points beyond Toledo.

President Taft sent the following message to Mrs. John L. Wilson, wife of the former United States senator from Washington, who died here recently: "I have just received the sad news of your husband's death. I extend to you the heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. Taft and hyself in your great sorrow. Senator Wilson was a warm and constant friend of mine and I deeply regret his death."

A diamond weighing 1,649 carats has been discovered in the Premier mine. This is the largest diamond in the world. The famcus Culliman diamond which was found in the same mine in 1905, weighed 3,024 carats, but was cut into eleven separate ones.

Marsh, U. S. N., a draft of legislation is being prepared for submission to the next session of congress for the formation of a national naval reserve, to include all of the ex-naval sailors who can be reached and other mariners whose services would be of value to the navy in case of war.

Personal.

Governor Johnson said defeat of progressives was merely an incident, and the battle will go on.

Hon. W. J. Bryan, on his way south, visited his son in Washington.

Governor Wilson says he has not discussed the makeup of his cabinet and that speculation is useless.

It is said Nick Longworth is defeated for congress, but at this writing he refuses to concede defeat.

Democrats in addition to the president and lower house of congress, are practically assured of the senate.

Votes for women the world over and that soon is the prediction made by Miss Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Woman's Suffrage Alliance.

BATTLE CLOSE TO TURKEY'S CAPITAL

SULTAN'S ARMY MAKING LAST DESPERATE STAND AGAINST BULGARIAN FORCES.

TROOPS ARE FORWARDED

All Day Long, Constantinople Crowds Listen to Booming of Cannon—Moslem Ships Take Part in Artillery Duel.

Constantinople, Nov. 19.—The great battle between the Bulgarians and Turks is on all along the line of the Tchatalja fortifications. Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander in chief, sent the following dispatch:

"The battle which commenced yesterday morning with an attack by Bulgarian infantry lasted until one hour after sunset. The enemy, who advanced chiefly facing our right wing and our center was repulsed by our infantry and artillery fire. Three Bulgarian batteries were destroyed."

Heavy Guns Heard.

All through the day the sound of the heavy guns, booming distantly was heard in Constantinople. It ceased only with darkness. The firing along the entire line evidently was preparatory to an infantry attack.

The Turkish batteries replied vigorously. The Turkish ships in the sea of Marmora shelled the Bulgarian positions. Undoubtedly the fleet in the Black sea also took part in the engagement, though details from those points are lacking.

In the afternoon the wind shifted and it seemed for a time as though the battle had ended but again the booming was heard and the movement of troops could be observed not far from the very gates to the capitol. A detachment of several thousand from the Tchatalja lines was replaced by fresh troops who had been held in reserve near the city.

The refugees behind the lines began breaking camp early in the day and moved back toward Constantinople. The Greek villagers, who heretofore had remained admirably indifferent to events, prepared to desert their homes.

While calm prevailed, there was a deadly tension in the knowledge that the fate of the capital, the Turkish army and those who waited anxiously in Constantinople, were at stake.

Several members of the legations and other foreign residents witnessed the artillery duel which they describe as magnificent, and the shelling from height to height across Bimyua Chekmedye lake and over the plains towards the north. The flashes of the guns on both sides were visible to observers over miles of low country.

Within the city every military precaution was taken. Pickets were posted at various points and patrols guarded the streets. The ambassadors held a meeting at the foreign ministry with the commanders of the Ottoman gendarmeric and advised for the safety of the foreigners.

It decided that detachments for the protection of foreign institutions will be landed at dawn today. They will remain concealed in the buildings and will only co-operate with the local Turkish forces should assistance be required.

The Austrian ambassador, Marquis De Pallavicini, notified the porte of this determination, but emphasized the friendly character of the measures undertaken, explaining that they were in the interests of the safety of foreign subjects and institutions.

The sanitary board at a meeting yesterday urged that steps be taken to prevent the armies now facing each other at Tchatalja from entering the capitol owing to the cholera epidemic. The resolutions to that effect were proposed by the British delegate.

Defrauding Plot.

Cleveland, Nov. 19.—In a raid on the offices of Horace D. Hastings & Co., 866-870 Rockefeller building, here, federal officials arrested F. D. Minyard, the manager, on a charge of using the mails to defraud in connection with the operations of F. D. Minyard & Co., brokers of Cincinnati. The officers said the raid was to be simultaneous with that in other cities.

Jury Debates Over 72 Hours.

St. Louis, Nov. 19.—Weary and haggard from more than 72 hours' strain, the jury that heard the evidence in the case of E. G. Lewis, publisher and promoter, charged with using the mails to defraud, had not been able to arrive at a verdict.

U. S. to Take Precautions.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The United States public health service is drawing tighter its lines of precaution on the Atlantic coast.

Wilson Nearing Bermudas.

On board Steamship Bermudian at sea, Nov. 19.—By wireless via Sagaponack, N. Y.—President-elect Wilson spent a quiet Sunday on the steamer nearing the Bermudas. He was up early and walked the deck for a long while in the morning. During the afternoon he read in the ship's library and took a long nap in his cabin. The weather continues fair and the sea smooth. Governor Wilson, on his arrival probably will go directly to his cottage at Salt Kettle.

GENERAL DIMITRIEFF

When General Savoff ordered his troops to take the Turkish positions at Kirk Kilisseh, it was "Napoleon" Dimitrieff who received the command and carried it out with a vigor that swept the enemy completely off their feet.

U. S. BESTS "BATHTUB TRUST"

FIGHT WAS BEGUN IN MARYLAND.

Court Holds "License Agreement" In Violation of Sherman Law.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The government has won its suit in the United State supreme court in the so-called "bath tub trust." The court held that the "license agreement" of enameled ware manufacturers was in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The fight against the enameled ware manufacturers was begun by the government in the United States district court of Maryland, it being charged that the fifty defendants named had entered into a combination to restrain interstate trade in sanitary enameled ironware and had attempted to monopolize that trade. Sixteen of the defendants were corporations.

One of the individual defendants was Edwin L. Wayman, with whom the corporate defendants and their official were charged with having entered into illegal agreements, in effect licenses, for the use of a patented enameling tool. Wayman was to refund part of the license fee if the manufacturers had not violated any conditions of the agreements, among these conditions being one that they would not sell to any jobber who does not sign a contract not to buy from anyone other than the corporate defendants; and another that they would not sell at a lower price or on more attractive terms than those named in a schedule of prices attached to the agreement.

The lower court held that the agreements destroyed competition and fixed prices in violation of the Sherman law, and, furthermore, that the patent on the tool made the agreements lawful.

The lower court prohibited the defendants from attempting further to restrain trade by means of these agreements, pronounced illegal.

Justice McKenna, in announcing the decision of the supreme court, called attention to the effectiveness of the combination made possible among enamel ware manufacturers, through Wayman's plan to grant licenses on his improvement for enameling.

The decision marked an epoch in anti-trust decisions, because it sustained the government's contention that a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law could not be concealed behind the patent laws of the country. The decision of the lower court was upheld throughout as to the main defendants and the Colwell Lead company, which claimed it was not engaged in interstate commerce.

Settlement of Home Rule.

London, Nov. 19.—An amicable arrangement of the home rule quarrel in the house of commons was brought about when the dispute as to the government method of procedure, which led to such disorder last week, was settled. The government announces its intention of reaching the end it desired by a more roundabout means and the Unionists, having made good their demand for the observance of precedents, raised no objection.

Bank Safe Is Dynamited.

Kingston, Tenn., Nov. 19.—Robbers dynamited their way into the vault of Kingston Bank and Trust company, obtained $1,500 in cash and escaped.

Insurgent Woodmen Meet.

Columbus, O., Nov. 19.—Representatives of the insurgent element among the 15,000 members of the Modern Woodmen of America met in Columbus to organize with the intention of attempting to depose the present national officers.

Fifteen Hurt In Crash.

Marysville, Cal., Nov. 19. — Fifteen persons were injured, two fatally, when a freight train hit a Northern electric street car on a trestle over the Feather river.

BULGARIANS MEET STIFF RESISTENCE

ADVANCE ON CHATLJA LINE AT EXPENSE OF HEAVY SACRIFICES.

CHOLERA KILLS SCORES.

Refugees In Constantinople Die By Thousands—Early Arrangement of Armistice Probable.

London, Nov. 18.—Bulgaria's terms of peace to Turkey, as reported at Vienna and sent from that city by the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, consist of seven stipulations.

Included in the first stipulation is the surrender of Tchatalja army and its withdrawal, guarded by Bulgarians.

The second provides for the evacuation by the Turks of Adrianople, Scutari, Monastir and Janina.

The third calls for payment of a war indemnity.

The fourth demands the surrender of conquered territory.

The fifth calls for the internationalization of Constantinople.

The sixth provides for opening the Dardanelles and making Saloniki a free port.

As the censorship permits no news to come from the front the situation at the scene of the fighting in the Balkans is more perplexing than ever.

Various reports have drifted in, however; among them that Adrianople has fallen, that the Bulgarians had captured Hademkeui, the headquarters of the Turkish commander-in-chief, that Nazim Pasha had capitulated and that the Bulgarians, either by sea or land, had reached the vicinity of Kilos, on the Black sea coast, a short distance from Constantinople. These reports still are without confirmation.

A vague dispatch is published at Sofia stating that six forts along the Tchatalja lines have been captured after what are described as heavy sacrifices on the part of the Bulgarians.

All reports previously published through the Reichpost of Vienna or emanating from other sources, go to show that the Bulgarians are having no easy time.

What, perhaps, is of graver import than the progress of the hostilities in southeastern Europe, however, is the revelation of the tremendous ravages cholera is making, not only among the destitute refugees who daily are dying in thousands in Constantinople, but among the Turkish troops.

A Constantinople dispatch to the Cologne Gazette declares that Bulgaria has abandoned her intentions to enter Constantinople, being thus advised by Russia and Great Britain. Though the report that an armistice already has been arranged has not been confirmed, all indications point in that direction.

Turks Fighting Well.

Vienna.—The correspondent of the Neus Frie Press telegraphs his paper as follows:

"The Turks are fighting with the utmost bravery and desperation. Every soldier is fighting not for the success of the whole army, but for his own individual existence."

BANKING RESOURCES.

Exceed In Four Years Record In Any Similar Period In History of Country.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The banking resources of the United States during the last four years have exceeded by billions the record of any similar period in the history of the nation, declares Lawrence O. Murray, comptroller of the currency.

During the four years ending June 1, 1912, the resources of all banks in the country—national, states and private—increased from $19,583,000,000 to $25,985,000,000 or an increase of $5,403,000,000. The nearest approach to this enormous figure was the $4,413,000,000 increase for the four years ending June, 1904, as compared with the previous four-year period.

Individual deposits likewise broke all records, increasing from 1908 to 1912 by $4,239,000,000. Loans and discounts also established a new record, increasing by $3,515,000,000 since June, 1908.

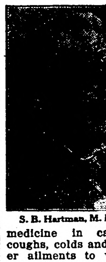
Socialist Mayor Goes to Jail.

Little Falls, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Mayor George R. Lunn of Schnectady spent the night in the Herkimer jail. He refused to pay the $50 fine imposed upon him in the local recorder's court for violating a city ordinance, and chose to serve the sentence of 50 days in jail pending the perfection of an appeal. On leaving the local court room, Mayor Lunn assisted to the automobile that conveyed him to Herkimer, Walvriac Bugajcjn, a woman who was bound over for the grand jury on a charge of stabbing Officer Kennedy in a riot at the Phoenix mills.

Child Labor Law Is Upheld.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—Constitutionality of the child labor law was upheld by Municipal Judge Sabath in a verbal opinion delivered in the cases of Wm. E. German and George W. [illegible] derer, theatrical managers, charged with employing children on the stage. Both of the defendants were found guilty of having violated the statute. The motion for a new trial was set for Nov. 30. The effect of this decision will be that no child under the age of 16 years can appear on the stage in Chicago.

Is Peruna a Laxative?



S. B. Hartman, M. D.

I am in receipt of a letter from a mechanic who is at the head of a prosperous household. Peruna has been used in his family for a good many years. He writes as follows:

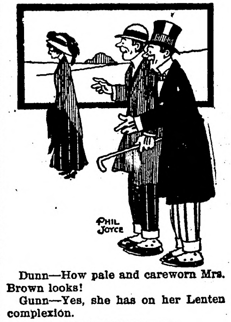
"As you know, we have used Peruna in our home for a number of years. We find it a reliable household medicine in catarrhal conditions, coughs, colds and grip, and many other ailments to which the family is subject. But since the change in the formula of Peruna I do not find it quite as useful to myself. My bowels are naturally very active. I cannot take a cathartic of any sort. It does me injury to do so. The old Peruna contained no cathartic ingredient and was therefore a very useful medicine to me. But I notice that the new Peruna has a slight laxative action, which almost makes it prohibitory for me to use. I was wondering if there was not some way in which I could obtain the old Peruna as you used to make it."

To this letter I made the following reply: "Yes, the new Peruna does contain a laxative element. You should therefore take the old Peruna (Ka-tar-no) which has no laxative quality. While prescribing the old Peruna I found it quite necessary frequently to prescribe the laxative Manalin in connection with it. Therefore Manalin was combined with Peruna, in order to meet those cases that require a laxative. But in case no laxative is required the objection to the new Peruna you speak of arises. Many of the people who used to take the old Peruna found difficulty in taking the new Peruna. To meet those cases I am having manufactured the old Peruna under the name of Katarno, and if you are anxious to get the old Peruna exactly as it used to be made you can do so."

Pe-ru-na, Man-a-lin and La-cu-pia manufactured by the Pe-ru-na company, Columbus, Ohio. Sold at all drug stores.

SPECIAL NOTICE:—Many persons inquire for The Old-time Peruna. They want the Peruna that their Fathers and Mothers used to take. The old Peruna is now called Katarno. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it for sale write the Katarno Company, Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you all about it.

AN ARTISTIC DEVOTEE.



Dunn—How pale and careworn Mrs. Brown looks!

Gunn—Yes, she has on her Lenten complexion.

A PENALTY OF AGE

The tendency of advancing years to restrict activity and exercise is responsible for the constipated condition of most elderly people. The wear of years impairs the action of the bowels and the digestive organs are more sensitive to the demands upon them and rebel more quickly. Cathartics and purgatives are violent and drastic in their action and should not be used to correct constipation. A mild, yet positively effective remedy, and one that is recommended by physicians as well as by thousands who have used it, is the compound of simple laxative herbs with pepsin prescribed by Dr. W. B. Caldwell over thirty years ago and now sold by druggists everywhere under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Dr. Caldwell wants everyone troubled with constipation to try Syrup Pepsin and will send a trial bottle, free of charge, to all who write for it. Address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill. Adv.

Diana of the Air.

The beautiful and athletic Eleanora Sears, at a luncheon at Sherry's, said of aviation:

"I like the biplane well enough, and the monoplane I am simply head over heels in love with."

To this remark one of Miss Sears' many unsuccessful suitors answered reproachfully:

"Ah, another case of man being supplanted by machinery!"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

If a man and wife are one it is because they are tied for first place.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities

FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

Reading Test

Would Keep Out Many Honest Toilers

By MICHAEL BROWN, New York

I AM OPPOSED to any reading test for immigrants because it would keep out of this country millions of honest toilers, good and useful men and women who deserve an opportunity in life and who have been deprived of it through no fault of their own.

Illiteracy, as every one knows, is the result of oppression, and it would appear poor Americanism, indeed, to close the doors of our country, which has maintained the high doctrine that the oppressed and persecuted peoples of all lands should find an asylum here.

Labor omnia vincit. Men of brawn are far more important than the men of brain in the building of our railroads, subways, harbors. Every able-bodied immigrant coming to our country enriches it by his honest labor, whether it be in factory or mine, or as trench digger. On the other hand, American ideals may suffer rudely at the hands of one who possesses all the intellectual qualifications, but is devoid of that which is far more essential—true nobility of character, such as we often find among the illiterate class.

Have the supporters of and the agitators for the educational test considered that the marvelous growth of this country and its prosperity, unequaled in the history of the world, are due to the liberal immigration laws?

Some of our best citizens have sprung from parents who, had they been required to pass any kind of educational test, would surely have been excluded from the country. Our democratic ideas, together with the educational opportunities afforded immigrants and their children, do more to educate them than all the educational tests in the world could accomplish. Under our system of public school education the second generations of immigrants become perfectly assimilated. What is rather to be deplored, however, is the fact that the second generation, like the born Americans, refuse to follow the occupations of their fathers, but seek lighter vocations. This is another argument in favor of the immigrants who are satisfied to do the work which the native born are loth to perform.

The claim that because people lack the opportunities in their own country they are therefore inferior to ourselves would be most dangerous if accepted. It not only deals a death blow to liberty, of which we have boasted in the past, but it is a concession to a decadent spirit and to antiquated and bigoted ideas.

President Eliot of Harvard properly declared that the only questions which should be asked of an immigrant are, Is he healthy, strong and desirous of earning a good living? This, to my mind, is an expression of true Americanism. And, like Dr. Eliot, I believe that a reading test should be applied when the foreigner proposes to become a citizen and not before.

Man Had Never Seen the Ocean

By E. C. Hawtrey, St. Louis, Mo.

Not long ago I was talking with a noted and successful lawyer of a city in the interior of the nation, and was astonished to hear him say that he had never had a glimpse of the ocean. He explained it on the ground that he was a creature of habit; he never left home except on pressing business and then but for short distances. To travel means the breaking up of his regular habits and hence he had viewed none of nature's grandest sights.

The explanation sounded plausible to me, but a friend who was with me at the time and who knew the distinguished attorney better than I remarked as we left his presence that there was another and a stronger reason why he had never looked upon the salt sea waves.

"That old duffer," quoth my friend, "simply lied as to his real motives. I can tell you why he has never seen the tossing waves or heard the Atlantic's roar—he is too miserably stingy to pay the railroad fare to the coast. That's the sole reason and not because he is so averse to travel. If there were any way to decide the bet I'd wager you fifty plunks even up that he'd take the first train to the seashore if somebody would pay the expenses of the trip."

Fresh Air Leads to Good Health

By G. H. Goodwin, M. D. Washington, D. C.

Dr. Neff, director of the department of health and charities, Philadelphia, has issued a bulletin on the importance of fresh air. Pure air is as essential to the health of human beings as food or water. Once this sensible slogan could be gotten through the mind of the public the sooner would all have general good health.

Disease germs, states the bulletin, abound in the dust-laden air of poorly ventilated rooms, cars, factories and public meeting places. The antidote against these disease germs is pure air and plenty of it. It would be a wise move for all persons to always lower the top of one window in each room, no matter how cold the weather, for it is a fact little known that fresh air will heat quicker than will stale air.

There is no danger of taking cold from the fresh air if the window be lowered from the top. Fresh air, plenty of it, in the eating, the sleeping and the reading room is the enemy of disease.

Threfore iet us all practice this simple precaution and permit plenty of fresh air to enter all of our rooms.

Aviation Not to be Done Away With

By J. K. Taylor, Baltimore, Md.

Aviation will soon be a lost art unless the aviators invent some means of keeping ahead of the fatalitites. There will always be more aviators than fatalitites.

Aviation, despite the fatalitites, will increase and inprove.

There is in the human breast an almost divine something that perpetually defies fate, and this divine something is conspicuous in aviation and in everything that makes for progress.

It is a gift of the Almighty—a gift without which the world would remain as stationary as the civilization of Egypt.

So, despite the awful harvest of the air, the human race may expect as much perfection in aerial navigation as has been attained in the navigation of the high seas.

News of Minnesota

Interesting Items Gathered Throughout the Gopher State.

SEVEN SENATOR BURIED.

Amendment Fails to Carry by 47,856 Votes—Mill Road Tax Wins.

St. Paul. — The "seven-senator" amendment was badly beated by the voters of Minnesota in the state election last week. This measure, which was designed to cut down the representation of the large counties in the state senate, failed of a majority in nearly every county, and a big negative vote rolled up against it shows that its injustice appealed to voters in every section of the state, in spite of the campaign made in the rural counties for its passage. Out of seventy-four counties which have reported, only six gave the seven-senator bill a majority. They are Lac qui Parle, Martin, Nicollet, Olmsted, Waseca and Watonwan. There are twelve counties still to report.

The total vote of seventy-four counties was 306,935, and each amendment needed 153,468 to have a majority. The vote on the seven-senator bill in these counties was: Yes, 105,612; no, 70,577. There were 130,846 not voting on the proposition, and therefore counted in the negative. The affirmative vote fell 47,856 short of a majority.

The 1-mill road tax amendment and the 5 per cent railroad gross earnings tax have carried with good majorities. The 1-mill road tax, amendment No. 1, in the seventy-four counties received 172,144 votes, a margin of 18,676. The railroad tax measure received 162,667, a margin of 9,199. Both measures will increase their majorities on the twelve counties still to make official reports. The missing ones are: Becker, Blue Earth, Brown, Cook, Lake, Le Sueur, Lyon, Marshall, Mower, Otter Tail, Rice and Sherburne.

FIRES AT LABORERS.

Three Hunters Are Killed and Another Injured in the Woods of Northern Minnesota.

Virginia, Minn—Excedingly brief reports have been received here from the Sand Lake country that Joseph Kuski, aged 15, was shot and killed by Emil Jacobsen, while they were hunting. The scene of the tragedy is remote and nothing definite has been learned.

At Chisholm, a reckless hunter fired upon a gang of workmen. The workmen immediately fell to the ground until the hunter passed.

John W. Nelson of Mountain Iron was shot by Argo Hill while in the woods near Mountain Iron. He died a few hours later.

John Wirolrinla was shot in the face near Mountain Iron by an unknown hunter who escaped. It is not believed the injury is fatal.

August Marker, 14 years old, accidentally shot and killed himself in the Knife River Valley Sunday. His father was with him. Young Marker was standing on a stump looking for the approach of game and placed the butt end of the gun down on the stump. The jar discharged the gun into the lad's abdomen.

Buy Sauk Center Bank.

Sauk Center.—A strong combination of capitalists, consisting of J. A. Caughren, M. F. Woodbury, J. A. Dubois, J. F. Cooper and Thomas Sullivan, all of Sauk Center, and A. G. Whitney, St. Cloud, has purchased the First State Bank of Sauk Center. J. A. Caughren is president, and M. F. Woodbury, vice president. The capital stock remains at $25,000. The bank is one of the strongest in Central Minnesota.

Fire In Heart of Mantorville.

Mantorville. — A damaging fire broke out in the large double store owned and managed by Frank Roth, and within a short time the building was reduced to ruins. The entire stock of goods was consumed. Frame buildings in the same row were soon in flames and several destroyed. The loss may reach $50,000.

Mrs. Elliott Recovering.

Rochester, Minn.—Mrs. Howard Elliott of St. Paul, Minn., wife of the president of the Northern Pacific rail road, who underwent a surgical operation in this city Saturday morning, is making satisfactory progress and her recovery seems assured.

Minneapolitan Kills a Bear.

Duluth, Nov. 16.—George Hitchcock of Minneapolis, shot a bear near Gheen, Minn., which weighed 200 pounds.

Waterpowers Inspected.

Winona.—C. B. Kelsey and J. H. Brewer of the Kelsey-Brewer lighting and power interests, which own the properties of the Winona Gas Light & Coke company, spent Tuesday in Winona and later went to Eau Claire to look over the waterpower development near there, which is transmitted to Red Wing, Lake City and Wabasha. Their visit to La Crosse gave rise to the report that they were the men who had secured an option on the properties of the La Crosse Gas & Electric company there.

THANKSGIVING DAY PROCLAMATION

Issued by Governor Eberhart.

The return of another Thanksgiving season finds the people of Minnesota with more cause for sincere gratitude toward the Supreme Giver of Good Gifts than at any other period in the history of the state, for at no time in that history has there been larger and more widespread prosperity, and more convincing evidence of marked advance along the lines of right thinking and humane and unselfish conduct, tending to the mental and spiritual uplift of this great commonwealth.

Many of the great sociological problems of the hour are being seriously studied and gradually worked out in this state, while encouraging progress is being made along all lines of material development.

It is fitting, therefore, in recognition of these most gratifying conditions and in conformity with the proclamation of the president of the United States, that I join with him in designating Thursday, the 28th day of November, 1912, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout the state, and I earnestly recommend the observance of the day by a revival of the spiritual enthusiasm that marked the establishment of this annual custom in the trying hours of a young and struggling nation.

ADOLPH O. EBERHART,
Governor.

Good Times on the Range.

Two Harbors.—The ore season of 1912 is rapidly drawing to a close. The steel corporation mines will finish their shipments this week. Many of the independents are closing and, except a few late cargoes needed, the outlook is that all will be finished by Nov. 25. The season has been the most successful and the shipments the largest on record. Of labor troubles there were none, and about all stockpiles have been cleaned up, which means steady work for a maximum number on the ranges all winter to replenish the piles for next season's shipments. The lumber shipments this season have been the largest in years, and the cut of forest products this winter will be large.

Diehl Wins Second Office.

St. Cloud.—While the newspapers of this city, with the help of the county attorney and even the attorney general, were trying to decide who should be awarded the court commissionership of the county, J. I. Donahue and Earl Scott having received nine votes each, Carrey Diehl, clerk of the municipal court at Sauk Centre, was laughing in his sleeve for the returns of the canvassing board today showed he had received thirty-eight votes in Sauk Centre alone. The attorney general ruled that in the case of the tie a vacancy existed and the judge of the district court would have had to appoint the commissioner. No person had filed for the office and the names were written on the ballot.

Range Season Successful.

Two Harbors.—The really good ore season of 1912 is rapidly drawing to a close. The steel corporation mines will finish their shipments this week. Many of the independents are closing and, except a few late cargoes needed, the outlook is that all will be finished by Nov. 25. The season has been the most successful and the shipments the lagest on record. Of labor troubles there were none, and about all stockpiles have been cleaned up.

Beet Harvest at End.

Pipestone.—The sugar beet harvest in the country east of here has been finished and growers have been paid a total of over $20,000 for their crop. Seventy carloads of beets have been shipped from Sherburn to the plant at Chaska and there are still 250 carloads to be shipped out. Yesterday the beet farm workers were paid off and a special train carried a majority of them back to Nebraska.

Virginia Buys Power Plant.

Duluth.—O. H. Griggs, president of the Virginia Electric Power & Water company, has sent acceptance of the city's offer to buy the plant for a consideration of $493,000 and special allowances for recent improvements, which will amount to an additional $50,000. A special election will be held to vote bonds to pay for the plant. The deal to buy the light and water plant has been pending for months.

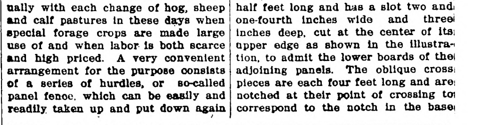
Craig Explains Plan.

Winona.—Rev. Dr. J. C. Craig, superintendent of Winona district Methodism, who recently established a country life commission for the district, to promote the religious and social life of the rural communities, went to Mankato in response to an invitation from Rev. G. A. Cahoon, superintendent of the Mankato district, and made an address before the district stewards' meeting there concerning the plan, which gives promise of wonderful success.

CONVENIENCE IN FENCING PASTURE LOTS OBTAINED IN ARRANGEMENT OF HURDLES

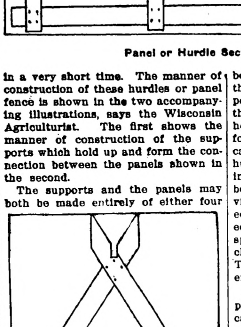
Farmers Will Find Panels Shown in Illustration Quite Satisfactory Where Frequent Changes Are Made in Feeding Roughage to All Farm Animals.

Farmers find it inconvenient to build and tear down fences continually with each change of hog, sheep and calf pastures in these days when special forage crops are made large use of and when labor is both scarce and high priced. A very convenient arrangement for the purpose consists of a series of hurdles, or so-called panel fence, which can be easily and readily taken up and put down again in a very short time. The manner of construction of these hurdles or panel fence is shown in the two accompanying illustrations, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. The first shows the manner of construction of the supports which hold up and form the connection between the panels shown in the second.



Panel or Hurdle Section of Fence.

The supports and the panels may both be made entirely of either four or six inch material in width and one inch in thickness or material of both widths may be used in their construction to suit the economy and judgment of the farmer and builder. The base of each support is three and one-half feet long and has a slot two and one-fourth inches wide and three inches deep, cut at the center of its upper edge as shown in the illustration, to admit the lower boards of the adjoining panels. The oblique cross pieces are each four feet long and are notched at their point of crossing to correspond to the notch in the base board. The distance from the base of the lower notch to the base of the upper notch in the triangular support is three feet, which gives sufficient height to the fence to suit its purpose for fencing in either hogs, sheep or calves. In constructing the panels or hurdles this distance should be kept in mind when the upper and lower boards are nailed to the uprights. Obviously the distance from the lower edge of the lower board to the lower edge of the top board must correspond to it to give firmness and a close fit to the fence when it is set up. The length of the panels may be either 12 or 16 feet.



Cross Support.

If the hurdles and triangular supports of this style of panel fence are carefully constructed of good material and are carefully and properly stored away under suitable protection from the weather, they will give service for a long term of years and will not be found expensive. If, however, they are not properly made and cared for they will be found a very expensive form of fencing. For convenience in fencing off forage lots for the calves, hogs and sheep where frequent charges are made they have no superior.

PRACTICAL TESTS IN NEW FARMING

Missouri Station Making Co-Operative Experiments With Farmers of That State.

The Missouri experiment station is making co-operative experiments with the farmers in 105 of the 114 counties of the state. These co-operative experiments are conducted for the purpose of determining the best methods of soil tilage, varieties of farm crops, methods of fruit production, profitable dairy farms and the organization and administration of farm enterprises.

In 1911, there were 366 men in 105 counties co-operating with the central Experiment Station of Columbia in experiments to determine the best methods of farming. In carrying on this work, 3,000 packages of seed and more than 20,000 pounds of fertilizer were used.

These co-operative experiments have already demonstrated that alfalfa can be successfully grown in every county of the state.

The horticulture investigations in eight diffeernt districts have shown that by proper fertilization of orchards and timely spraying, the profits from orcharding in Missouri may be greatly increased.

The dairy farm co-operators on seven farms in southwest Missouri have, under the direction of the dairy department, increased their profits in some cases more than 20 per cent.

The assistance given to farmers by the department of farm management in the organization and administration have accomplished in some cases extraordinary results in increasing yields. Some of the owners of farms co-operating in this work have made the following statements in reference to the value of this work on their individual farms:

1. "The yield has been increased at least four fold; corn from 10 to 40 bushels per acre."
2. "The financial side of my farming has been helped from three to five hundred dollars."
3. "The financial side has been helped $1,000 this year."
4. "The returns from my farm this year have been at least $1,500 more than they were before."
5. "Farm management has been the cause of my remaining on the farm. It put my farm on a business basis restored confidence in my worn out farm, greatly increased the fertility of the farm. It has also lightened the labor of myself and family, encouraging us very much as we can see a bright future in store for us.

The Watering Trough.

Try putting a pinch of copperas in the watering trough once or twice a month. Better still, scrub out the trough and spray thoroughly with a copperas solution.

PROPER SYSTEM OF BOOKKEEPING

Value of Farmer Keeping Account of Farm Management Same as Business Man.

Farmers' Bulletin 511 of the Department of Agriculture contains some interesting facts and recommendations in connection with bookkeeping on the farm. "That there are over six million farms in the country which utilize land, labor, and capital as means of income making" gives the author, the opportunity to discuss the subject of the value of the farmer keeping an accurate and systematic account of his farm management the same as the business man or the railroad magnate.

This bulletin is not an attempt to outline a system of bookkeeping for the farmer. It is rather a discussion of the principles which are applicable to accounts on the farm. It is believed that any farmer who studies this bulletin sufficiently to grasp these principles will be able to devise a system suited to his particular needs.

Two important points must be considered in an attempt at farm bookkeeping. What does it cost to produce farm products? By selling at market prices, what profit is made on them?

"The problem of the farmer is to meet conditions on his own farm in a way which will give him the greatest net returns for his labor and the use of his capital. He should receive interest on his capital as well as wages for his labor, but owing to the lack of proper records few farmers know what wages they actually receive. There is reason to believe that the majority of farmers are really living on the interest of their investments rather than on the profits of their farms."

These suggestions are offered:

(1) Consider as one unit all that may be termed real estate, as land, farm buildings, fences, ditches, etc., whether the farm is rented or owned by the operator.

(2) Do not consider that the farmer or his family receive anything for their labor unless they are paid in cash the same as hired labor. If there is a surplus at the end of the year, it is their compensation. In this way the accounts will not be confused with items not strictly cash.

(3) Farm products used by the household should not be credited to the farm in the cash account along with the products sold, but should be taken care of separately."

Value of a Hoe.

So many people have a horror of using a hoe. It is the most comfortable implement to be found in the equipment of a gardener or farmer, and it is handy to use for so many purposes that one can not get along without it.

Defective Page

WILD LAND FARMS

What Bohemians Accomplished by Co-Operative Work.

Families From New Jersey and Ohio Make Homes in Tennessee Wilderness—Are Not Only Making a Living but Show Profit.

Nashville, Tenn.—In the spring of 1911 the Tennessee Central railroad located a colony of Bohemians on the Cumberland plateau at Mayland, under the name of the Bohemian Co-Operative Farming company. They purchased 5,300 acres in the woods without clearing, houses or fences. Immediately from New Jersey and Ohio Bohemian families came to the plateau and the work of transforming the wilderness into productive fields, gardens and orchards began. The story of this wonderful development is told by Rutledge Smith, industrial agent of the Tennessee Central railroad, as follows:

"The land was subdivided into fifty acre tracts, one tract to the family, so that the entire purchase would care for 100 families. Mr. Leonard Schwartz of New Jersey, an educated, cultured and trained farmer of large experience, was made manager of the colony, and the work of development has been under his immediate supervision. As the colony is co-operative in every respect, all the work is done by the Bohemians, no outside help being employed.

"The first work that was done after the property was subdivided was to build a few comfortable cottages to care for the pioneers. This done, they elaborated a careful program of procedure which would automatically expand with the increasing population.

"I went up last week to see the fruits of their labors. I found nearly 100 light haired and bronzed faced sons and daughters of Bohemia, intelligent, happy and content. Satisfaction reigned supreme with them, and they expressed themselves as having reached a clime as near perfection to their ideals of life as it was possible to find. It made me feel good to receive the sincere gratitude of these sturdy people for bringing them to the plateau of Tennessee.

"Mr. Schwartz showed me over the lands. Where formerly the timbered jungle stood were modern, imposing barns overflowing with feed. The fields of timothy had cut nearly two tons per acre, and these had been turned and planted in turnips and cabbage for cow feed, and it looked as though they would produce enough to feed the mountain.

"Then there were patches of buckwheat, rye and the vegetable gardens, all luxuriant and profitable. Vegetables have been canned for winter use and to sell.

"Not only have these thrifty sons of Bohemia supported themselves while making their homes, but are now reaping a distinct profit. They all have money, pay for what they buy, are good citizens and a blessing to Tennessee.

"Every day is workday for them. It is never too hot or cold; they keep everlastingly at it. They work with intelligence, with a definite idea in view and accomplish what they start out to do. They do not practice the habit of our farmers in going to bed at dark and rising before day. After supper they read and lay out the work for the morrow, discuss together the best means for advancement, spend an occasional evening in social enjoyment, and at a reasonable hour in the morning are in the fields and there they remain until dark. Success can only crown the efforts of such intelligent labor.

"In the field the Bohemian rides, no walking between the plow handles for him. There is no dragging the plows around at the head of the land, but the horses keep on moving. Everything that a horse or machine can do the Bohemian makes them do.

"They are now turning their attention to horticulture and orchards are being laid out on a scientific scale and thoroughly prepared. Also dairying is coming in for its proper share.

"Just as rapidly as they can build cottages, without taking the proper time from the fields, families from New Jersey are ready to fill them, and it will not be long until their full hundred families are enjoying the peace and plenty of those who by intelligent effort are transforming the plateau into the south's garden spot."

MONKS GUARDING THE FRONTIER

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THE patriotism of the Greeks in their war against the Turks has been demonstrated even among the monks who live in the remarkable monasteries perched on the crags. They armed themselves and have been active in guarding the passes on the frontier.

CLUES TO CRIMES

Trifles Have Served to Convict Perpetrators of Murders.

Slough Slayer in England Trapped by Brown Paper—Doctor Crippen Might Have Escaped Except for His Bloody Pajamas.

London.—The recent death of Sir Alfred Wills, for many years a high court judge, recalls his association with one of the best known and quite the most enthralling of legal textbooks: "Wills on Circumstantial Evidence."

Since the previous edition many notable cases have occurred to enrich the "romance of the forum," among which may be mentioned the Newcastle murder, the Slough murder, Crippen's case and some more recent, though the case of Oscar Slater recently rediscussed—has escaped the attention of the late judge.

The veriest trifle sufficed to put the noose around the neck of Broome, the Slough murderer. On being arrested on suspicion, he sought to discount it by telling the police that they would find $100 in gold in his room, which he solemnly declared he had brought away from his father's house.

The money was found, but the trouble was to connect it with Mrs. Wilson, murdered some time before at Slough. However, a smart officer had noted just an ordinary piece of brown paper in the victim's sitting room. This he carefully preserved, and on closely examining it it was discovered that "it had marks exactly such as would have been made by sovereigns made up into a rouleau, in which they lay not at right angles to paper, but somewhat sloping. No other coins would occupy the same space."

There were also marks of two small milled-edged coins—sixpence or half sovereigns— and minute yellow specks, such as it was found by experiment gold coin would leave after friction with brown paper. The sum found in the prisoner's possession being nineteen sovereigns and two halves, the chain of evidence was thus completed against him through the agency of a small piece of brown paper.

A view of a northern castle in a third class compartment enabled an artist witness to identify the carriage in which Dickman, the Newcastle train murderer, and Nisbet, his victim, embarked on their fatal journey. The accident that Dickman fumbled in his left trousers pocket to find his excess fare at Morpeth enabled the prosecution to connect the man so observed fumbling by the ticket inspector with the owner of a certain pair of "inexpressibles" stained with blood on the lining of the left pocket.

It is still fresh in the public mind how the most convincing evidence against Crippen was supplied by those fatal pajamas, the jacket of which was found with the body of Belle Elmore and was proved to belong to a suit of which the trousers were among Crippen's effects, sold by a Holloway firm on January 5, 1909, thus fixing the date of the interment as long subsequent to Crippen's arrival as tenant of the house, and negativing the suggestion that some previous occupier might have done the deed of darkness and concealed the traces in the cellar at Hilldrop Crescent.

An insignificant laundry mark, "599," showed the body found on Yarmouth beach in 1900 to be that of a young woman who had lived at Bexley Heath, and a cheap beach photograph served to identify a necklace found in Bennett's possession with one worn by the dead wife, whom he had throttled with a bootlace.

A dentist's recognition of false teeth and fillings in the almost calcined skull which had once held the fine brain of Doctor Parkman, led to the conviction of his colleague, Professor Webster, whose great knowledge of chemistry had enabled him otherwise totally to destroy his victim. A dentist also helped to hang Mannings in like manner.

RIDES 100 YARDS ON ENGINE

Driver of a Louisville Autobus Has a Remarkable Escape From Death.

Louisville, Ky.—William Lackey, driver of an autobus, had a remarkable escape here when he fell on the pilot of a freight engine which had struck his autobus and knocked him several feet into the air. The engine ran more than a hundred yards with the man on the pilot before the engineer was able to bring it to a halt. Lackey was not seriously injured. The autobus was demolished.

CRUSADE ON BIRDS' BEHALF

Radical Measure to Be Introduced in the English Parliament—Protection of Feathered Tribe.

London.—A new crusade against the killing of birds in order to supply feathers for millinery is in progress here, and a bill is soon to be introduced in parliament which, if it becomes law, will prevent many of the cruelest of the practices which result from the demand for feathers.

Lady Brooke, Ranee of Sarawak, presided at a lecture in support of the plumage bill for the protection of wild birds, at the Whitehall rooms. She said she thought that women had a tremendous part to play in advising the making of laws against the wearing of feathers. It was entirely women's part to do this, because it was for women that the birds were killed, and women wore the feathers.

James Buckland lectured on "The Value of Wild Bird Life to the Empire." He said that the feathers used in millinery were the "wedding garments of the birds." To be of any value in millinery the feathers must be taken before the birds attempted to rear their young. The prohibition to export plumage from India and Australia had been rendered abortive by the illicit trade in feathers, and Great Britain was the receiver of the stolen goods. If the truth could be told about the Calcutta custom house in relation to certain persons in London the public conscience would be shocked by the extent of the smuggling of feathers. With the passing of the plumage bill this trade would be stopped at once.

George Greenwood, M. P., proposed and Captain Tailby seconded a resolution strongly appealing to the government to grant facilities for placing the plumage bill on the statute book. The resolution was carried.

CROW SEIZED A GOLF BALL

North Berwick Woman Player Reports an Inquisitive Bird With Sporting Tastes.

London.—A golf story which is received with a certain amount of skepticism comes from North Berwick.

It is that Mrs. Barrett, an American resident there, while playing on the course, had her game interfered with by a persistently inquisitive crow. She had just made a tee shot when the crow took the ball, and, after flying with it for some distance, dropped it. Mrs. Barrett made two other shots, but the crow twice returned and lifted the ball after she had played it.

BUNCH OF GOOD ONES

SOME OF THE BEST OF THE APPROVED RECIPES.

Not All New Ideas, but All Are Worth Remembering—One Especially That Will Suit Those Fond of Peppermints.

Squash Fritters—One pint of cooked squash, one pint of milk, three eggs, and a little salt. Sufficient flour to make them turn easily on the griddle.

Custard Sauce—Beat one egg and another yolk slightly, add three tablespoons sugar, and a few grains of salt, then stir constantly while adding gradually one and one-half cups hot milk. Cook in a double boiler, continue stirring until mixture thickens and a coating is formed on spoon. Strain, flavor with vanilla, one-half teaspoonful.

Fried Chicken—Cut the chicken into six or eight pieces and season well with salt and pepper. Dip in beaten eggs and then in fine bread crumbs in which there is a teaspoonful of chopped parsley to every small cup of crumbs. Dip again in eggs and crumbs and fry in deep boiling fat. Cover the center of a cold dish with a nice white sauce.

Peppermints—If you want a good recipe for peppermints here it is: Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of milk, boil ten minutes, then add two teaspoonfuls of peppermint and beat till white and creamy and drop on buttered paper; be sure and get it thick enough. Keep a basin of hot water near so if it gets too stiff you can melt it a little.

Escalloped Salmon—Remove the bones and pieces of skin from a can of salmon and break the fish into small pieces. Put alternate layers of fish and bread crumbs into a buttered baking dish, having top layer of crumbs. Dot top with pieces of butter and pour in milk until it can be seen around edges. Bake about half an hour

Endive Salad—Use the endive plant as you would lettuce. It is considered better than lettuce, being more bleached and very tender. I like it best served by itself as a salad, dressed with French dressing, made as follows: Two tablespoons vinegar and four tablespoons olive oil mixed well, add one pinch of salt and a little red pepper. Pour over chilled endive plant and serve.

Delicious Stew.

I use a small agate kettle and set it inside of my large boiler. Keep plenty of water in the large boiler and keep it boiling hard. One pound of stew beef, two pounds pork chops, two onions. Put in a layer of pork, then a layer of beef and a little onion, season each layer with salt and pepper. Continue until all the meat is used. Do not put any water on the meat, but cover as closely as possible and set in the large boiler of boiling water. Put a cover on the large boiler, too. Do not uncover the small boiler for three and one-half hours, then you will find lots of gravy on the meat.—Exchange.

Hints on Cooking Eggs.

Use a vessel with straight sides (a quart measure will do), because it is easier to keep water up to the desired temperature than in a vessel with flaring sides. Have the water boiling hot. Drop the eggs in and keep the temperature up to boiling, but do not let it boil. Let eggs remain in the water eight or ten minutes; the whites should be jelly-like, not hard, and the yolk should also be cooked but not hard. Cooked in this way, eggs are more palatable.—Home Department, National Magazine.

Hamburger Steak.

Cook one heaping cup of macaroni in boiling salted water 20 minutes; while it is cooking fry two large onions and have your hamburger ready. Then butter a baking dish and put in a layer of macaroni, hamburger, onions and one cup of tomatoes (hot); repeat and cook about half an hour in hot oven. Salt and pepper to taste. You can reheat and make a good, hearty dish.

Coffee Mold.

Scald one pint of milk, dissolve two heaping tablespoons cornstarch (I prefer flour) in a little cold milk or water, add two tablespoons sugar, pinch of salt, half a cup strong fresh coffee. Stir this into the scalded milk and cook until it thickens. Turn into a mold and set it aside to cool. Serve with cream and sugar. It is called coffee mold.

Sausages Cooked in Batter.

Four tablespoons of flour, one pint of milk, one egg. Beat the batter five minutes, pour boiling water over one pound of sausage and pull off the skins. Place in baking dish, pour the batter over them and bake till nice and brown on top.

Brownies.

Cup cream, one-third cup of butter and one-third cup of powdered sugar. Add one-third cup of molasses, one egg, seven-eighths of a cup of flour one cup chopped peacan nuts. Bake in eclair tins with one-half nut on top of each cake.

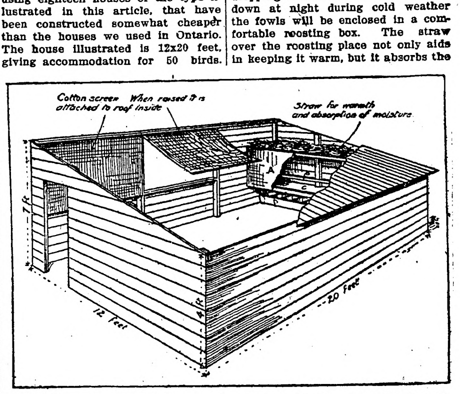
Coffee Marshmallow Jelly.

Make plain coffee jelly, not too stiff, and when it has set serve in stemmed glasses, with melted marshmallow poured over it. Decorate with a whole marshmallow and serve.

CONSTRUCTION OF SUBSTANTIAL POULTRY HOUSES IN EXTREMELY COLD CLIMATES

No Matter What Design Is Used South Side Should Not Be Less Than Seven Feet High With Windows Extending to Top—Accommodates 50 Birds.

Poultry housing in the west is a subject that has caused a lot of discission among poultrymen and farmers. It is argued by some that owing to our winters, the cost of building suitable houses would be so great that the profits of the poultryman would be eaten up before he got started. After having had six winters' experience in Alberta, we are using eighteen houses of the type illustrated in this article, that have been constructed somewhat cheaper than the houses we used in Ontario. The house illustrated is 12x20 feet, giving accommodation for 50 birds.

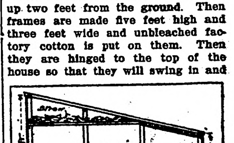

Cotton screen When raised it is attached to roof inside
Straw for warmth and absorption of moisture
7 ft.
A
B
C
D
12 feet
20 feet

Perspective View of Cold Weather House. A. Burlap screen broken to show interior. In warm weather it is rolled up—in zero weather it is dropped. B. Perch. C. Dropping board. D. Nest boxes.

Some may try to dispute this and claim that not more than 40 birds should be kept in it, as that is the rule in the east, but owing to our dry atmosphere we can keep them in closer quarters as the main protection is required in the night.

We build the houses four feet high on the northside and seven feet high on the south side. No matter what design of house is built, the south side should not be less than seven feet high, with the windows extending right to the top. Starting at the bottom of the house (remember there is no board floor) there should be sufficient earth brought in in the fall of the year to raise the ground inside about six inches higher than the ground outside. That will give good drainage so that the earth will remain loose and dry all winter. It also provides a dust bath for the fowls and does away with the box in the corner. Six or eight inches of threshed straw should be placed on the ground inside the house in the winter, so that the birds can be kept busy in the cold weather. The dropping board is built 20 inches above the ground, and should be 18 inches wide for each perch. The perches should be 2x4 scantling, on edge, or a good, strong pole, and should be suspended from the roof and not touch the side of the house, as it is much easier to isolate the fowls from the vermin than to keep the vermin out of the house. The top of the perches should not be more than eight inches above the dropping board. Then a platform made of 1x2 inch stuff, set say four inches apart, should be built 20 inches above the top of the perches and should extend out even with the front of the dropping board. Straw should be packed on this platform up to the roof. Then make a curtain of coarse burlap or old grain sacks, which, when attached to the front of the platform will drop down two inches below the dropping board. If this curtain is let down at night during cold weather the fowls will be enclosed in a comfortable roosting box. The straw over the roosting place not only aids in keeping it warm, but it absorbs the moisture created by the animal heat that the fowls give off coming in contact with the cold air and prevent it spreading to the walls of the house and forming that heavy coating of white frost so commonly seen in poultry houses when the weather is cold.

The front of the house is boarded up two feet from the ground. Then frames are made five feet high and three feet wide and unbleached factory cotton is put on them. Then they are hinged to the top of the house so that they will swing in and when open can be fastened to the roof and out of the way. Poultry netting is put on the outside so that the fowls cannot get out when the windows are open. These windows should not be opened when the thermometer is below zero, as they will not become coated with frost and will let in more light than glass, besides giving a circulation of fresh air at all times.



Side Elevation of Roost.

By actual test, the house so equipped with cotton front frames is found to be considerably warmer than the same style of house fitted with glass windows.

HEN HOUSE MUST HAVE GOOD CARE

Simple Form of Whitewash, Thinned to Desired Consistency, Is Commonly Used.

Most of those who whitewash the fowl houses regularly use the simplest form of whitewash, made by slaking common lime in boiling water and thinning to the desired consistency. If to be used as a spray the wash is strained. A spoonful of crude carbolic acid, added to each pailful, increases the disinfecting properties, but lime alone is very cleansing, and many dislike the somewhat persistent odor of the carbolic acid. There is another form of wash liked better by some, on account of its more gluey characteristics, as ordinary whitewash rubs off rather easily. For this, one-half bushel of lime, one peck of salt, three pounds of ground rice, half a pound of Spanish whiting and one pound of clear glue are the rightly proportioned ingredients. Slake the lime in boiling water, keeping it just covered with the water. Strain it and add the salt, the rice, which has been boiled with water to a thin paste, the whiting and the glue, previously dissolved in warm water. Mix carefully and let the mixture stand three or four days. When ready to use the wash reheat it and apply while hot.

Food for Poultry.

We must furnish our hens with grain, green stuff and meat. Moreover, the quantity must be about right of each. If they are not given enough they will have to use it all for body-building and heat-production, and will have nothing left over to make eggs with. If we feed too much of some kinds the surplus will go to fat and the hens will get too lazy to lay.

PREPARING CULL BIRDS FOR MARKET

Should Be Fattened as Soon as Fowls Reach Proper Size—No Easy Task

How to fatten the culls for market is a question that is worrying every poultryman that has some for sale at this time. It is a problem of no little concern.

It is not hard to put fat on fowls, but to put fat on at a profit is what is the problem. To do this we must keep in mind that the sooner we market them the greater the profit.

As soon as the culls have reached a proper size they should be fattened. Place them in a pen to themselves and feed them foods that contain a large per cent. of carbohydrates, such as corn or its milling products. During the process of fattening do not give them any green food at all.

It usually takes about twenty days to properly prepare a fowl for the market. With ducks it only takes ten days. As soon as they are plump either kill them or ship them to your commission man or else send them alive.

Distant Fields.

Upon many farms there are fields distant from half a mile to a mile or more from the stock buildings. Such fields are great consumers of time unless judgment is used in selecting crops and time of labor. It is unwise to grow crops on distant fields which require frequent trips in taking care of them. Often the most satisfactory disposal is to seed down the piece and keep it in permanent mowing, hauling manure for top-dressing in fall and winter, when teams and men can best be spared for the purpose.

Our First Thanksgiving

THANKSGIVING day as it is now celebrated is a composite of the ancient Harvest festival, whose origins go back to the dim pre-historic beginnings of civilization, and of the solemn Puritan religious ceremony of thanksgiving. The joyous celebration of the gathering of the year's harvest, a day or week of feasting, song, dance and revel, is found in all ages and among all peoples. Thanksgiving days are also common to all religions, past and present, but they were not regular or periodical events—occurring generally after some victory of war. "The Puritans and the Pilgrims brought with them from England both the Harvest festival and the Thanksgiving days, the latter being observed whenever the deeply religious mind of the Puritan saw in their prosperity or good fortune the direct intervention of Providence. The Puritan also stripped the ancient Harvest festival of much of its rude license that had grown up around the celebration in England, and gradually through the two centuries following the setlement of New England, there grew up the practice of combining the two events and making the Thanksgiving annual. The religious element has been greatly subordinated as the years passed until at the present time it is to a majority of Americans only an incident that by many is observed only in the breach.

To the stern old Puritan of almost three centuries ago, the Thanksgiving day of 1912 would seem little less than sacrilege so far as the thinksgiving feature of it is concerned. But he would understand and appreciate the day's feasting and revel as a part of the celebration of the Harvest festival. The difference is apparent in the records of the early settlement of America. The first thanksgiving service held in North America was observed with religious ceremonies conducted by an English minister in the year 1578 on the shores of Newfoundland. This clergyman, accompanied the expedition under Frobisher, who settled the first English colony in America. The records of this significant day have been preserved in the quaint rules and regulations of the expedition as follows:

"In primus: To banish swearing, dice and card playing, and filthy communication, and to serve God twice a day with the ordinary service of the Church of England. On Monday morning, May 27, 1578, aboard the Ayde, we received all, the communication by the minister of Gravesend, prepared as good Christians toward God, and resolute men for all fortunes; . . . and Maister Wolfall made unto us a goodlye sermon, exhorting all especially to be thankful to God for His strange and marvelous deliverance in those dangerous places."

The second record of a thanksgiving service in America is that of the Popham colony which settled at Sagadahoc on the Maine coast in 1607. It consisted of prayer and sermon as in the first instance. These were thanksgiving days pure and simple, and after the settlement of Plymouth many others of a similarly solemn religious nature occurred.

The first Harvest festival held in America was upon December 13, 1621. It has been called, wrongly, the first autumnal thanksgiving held in America, but it was in reality the observance of the Harvest festival, with which the settlers had been acquainted in England. It was not a day set apart for religious worship and it is not likely that any religious service was held; on the contrary, it was the beginning of a whole week of festivity in celebration of the successful garnering of their first harvest in their new home. Qaintly does "Mourt's Relation" chronicle the event:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governour sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a more speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labours; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little helpe beside, served the Company almost a weeke, at which time amongst other Recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King Massasoyt, with some ninetie men, whom for three dayes we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed Deere, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed upon the Captaine, and others. And although it be not alwayes so plentiful, as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodnesse of God, we are so farre from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plentie."

While the bill of fare of this first American celebration of the Harvest festival has not been preserved the feast was no doubt a royal one even if some of the food and the methods of preparation would seem strange and outlandish to present day Americans. The provisions must have been bountiful for there were about 140 persons including the 90 of Massasoit's company who were entertained for three days, and all had their share of supplies. From other sources we know that the foods of the sea were abundant and that the Pilgrims had made the acquaintance of the oyster. Ducks they had in plenty of the choicest species and also geese. Game, from grouse to venison, was brought in from the forest in abundance, and there was a "great store" of wild turkeys. Barley loaf and cakes of corn meal were highly prized by the colonists and played their part in the feast. For vegetables the Pilgrims had much the same as they had in England, Gov. Bradford's list naming beans, pease, parsnips, carrots, turnips, onions, melons, cucumbers, radishes. "skirets," beets, coleworts, and cabbages, in addition to wheat, rye, barley and oats. Besides these they had the indigeous squash and pumpkin, and it may be taken for granted that a careful Pilgrim housewife had preserved during the summer by drying a quantity of strawberries, gooseberries and "raspis." Take it altogether, the food basis of the first Harvest Thanksgiving day celebration in America was much the same as today.

But if the good housewife of today was obliged to prepare the thanksgiving feast with the utensils and inconveniences of the kitchen of three centures ago she probably would throw up her hands in hopeless despair. The kitchen with its great glowing fireplace was the housewife's domain and the general living room of the entire family. The walls and the floor were bare and the furniture meager and comfortless, while the kitchen furnishings were odd and strange. It was in this great cavernous chimney that the Pilgrim wife cooked her thanksgiving dinner. Placed high up in the yawning chimney was the heavy backbar, or lug-hole, of green wood, afterwards displaced by the great iron crane. It was beyond reach of the flames, and from it hung a motley collection of hooks of various lengths and weights. They had many different names, such as pot-hooks, pot-hangles, pot-claws, pot-cleps, trammels, crooks, hakes, gallow-balke, words that would puzzle a housewife of today to define. From these were suspended the pots and kettles in which the food was cooked. At both sides of the fireplace were large ovens in which baking and roasting were done.

There were no tin utensils in those old days and brass kettles were worth $15 a piece. The utensils were mostly of iron, wood, pewter or lattern ware. Glassware was practically unknown and bottles were made of leather. Wood played a great part in kitchen and tableware. Wooden trenchers from which two ate were used on the table for a century after the settlement at Plymouth. Wood was also used for pans and bread troughs and a host of other things displaced by tin in the modern kitchen. Of wood were made butter paddles, salt cellars, noggins, keelers, rundlets, and many kinds of drinking bowls which were known under the names of mazers, whiskins, piggins, tankards and kannes, words many of which have disappeared from use.

The dining table of these old days was the old Anglo-Saxon board placed on trestles, and the tablecloth was known as the "board cloth." Thus we have the origin of the time-worn phrase: "Gather around the festive board." And the furnishings of the "board" were simple, inventories of that period mentioning only cups, chafing dishes, chargers, threnchers, salt cellars, knives and spoons. The table fork was an innovation not yet in general use; the fingers of the eater were used to thrust the food into the mouth. The spoons were of wood and pewter mostly. Silver spoons were rare. There was no chinaware on the tables of the early thanksgiving feasts; for no chinaware came over on the Mayflower. That and the lack of glassware and silver would make a thanksgiving table of the seventeenth century look impossible to a housewife of today. Complete the picture by imagining large trenchers, square blocks of wood hollowed out by hand, placed around the "board" from each of which two people dig their food out with their fingers, and you have an idea of the manner in which our ancestors celebrated Thanksgiving three centuries ago.

But if the kitchen and table furniture would appear strange to a housewife of today some of the dishes served would appear even stranger. How many housekeepers of today can cook "suppawn" and "samp" from corn meal? Or bake manchet, simmels, cracknels, jannacks, cocket bread, cheat loaves or "wasel" bread? The colonists did not take kindly at first to the pumpkin, which in the pie form has become a distinctive feature of the modern thanksgiving feast. They called them "pomions" then, and this is awe-inspiring recipe from which the colonial housewife made "pompion" pie:

"Take a half pound of Pumpion and slice it, a handful of Tyme, a little Rosemary, Parsley and sweet Marjoram slipped off the stalks, then the cinnamon, nutmeg and pepper, and six cloves, and beat them. Then mix them and beat them together and put in as much sugar as you see fit; then fry them like a froiz. After it is fried let it stand until it be cold. Take sliced apples, thinne rounde ways, and lay a row of the froize and a layer of apples with currents betwixt the layer while your pie is fitted, and put in a good deal of sueet butter before you close it. When the pie is baked take six yolks of eggs, some white wine or Vergis and make a caudle of this, but not too thick. Cut up the lid and put it in. Stir them well together whilst the eggs and the pompions be not perceived and serve it up."

Thus saith the old cook book, and the modern housewife who faithfully follows this recipe can have at least a unique concoction, fearfully and wonderfully made, to grace her Thanksgiving table.

THANKSGIVING

By AMELIA E. BARR.

"Have you cut the wheat in the blowing field.
The barley, the oats, and the rye,
The golden corn and the pearly rice?
For the winter days are nigh."
"We have reaped them all from shore to shore,
And the grain is safe on the threshing floor."

"Have you gathered the berries from the vine,
And the fruit from the orchard trees?
The dew and the scent from the roses and thyme,
In the hive of the honey bees?"
"The peach and the plum and the apple are ours,
And the honeycomb from the scented flowers."

"The wealth of the snowy cotton field
And the gift of the sugar cane,
The savory herb and the nourishing root—
There has nothing been given in vain."
"We have gathered the harvest from shore to shore,
And the measure is full and brimming o'er."

Then lift up the head with a song!
And lift up the hand with a gift!
To the ancient Giver of all
The spirit in gratitude lift!
For the joy and the promise of spring,
For the hay and the clover sweet,
The barley, the rye, and the oats,
The rice and the corn and the wheat,
The cotton and sugar and fruit,
The flowers and the fine honeycomb,
The country, so fair and so free,
The blessings and glory of home.

WISDOM OF SILAS.

Don't pin your faith to nothin', my son. Ef it won't stick without a pin it ain't wuth stickin' tew.

Some fellers' necks reminds me o' hosses. They ain't no airthly use t' nobody ontil they're broke.

The great trouble with a lot o' fellers I know is that after they've laid down their principles they lay down onto 'em.

Some habits, gentlemen, is like eggs—ye don't never have no idea about how bad they be till ye try to throw off the yolk.

The trouble with livin' these days as I sees it is that every time a feller earns a dollar out o' somebody else, somebody else earns a dollar and a quarter out o' him.

The chief trouble with the general run o' road commissioners, gentlemen, is that they spend more time thinkin' about the commissions than they do thinking about the roads.

The Pres'dent o' the United States ast me to be the postmaster o' this here town. But, shucks! I'm too busy swattin' flies to read all them postill cards the summer boarders sends out.

Seems to me they'd be a powerful pile o' money lying around loose fer the feller that 'ld in event some kind of an inkybater arrangement whereby a hired man could hatch out suthin wuth while while he was a-settin'.

I tell ye, Bill, I've lived raound these here parts goin' on to 62 years now, and I hain't never sold my vote to nobody, but all the same my time's allers been wuth from $2 ter $6 a day to somebody on 'lection day.—Harper's Weekly.

LOVELY WOMAN.

Devotion is the last love of women.—Charles de Saint-Evremond.

A woman's lot is made for her by the love she accepts.—George Eliot.

The laughter, the tears, and the song of a woman are equally deceptive.—Latin proverb.

The weaknesses of women have been given them by nature, to exercise the virtues of men.—Mme. Necker.

With soft persuasive prayers woman wields the scepter of the life which she charmeth.—Friedrich Von Schiller.

In life woman must wait until she is asked to love, as in a salon she waits for an invitation to dance.—Alphonse Karr.

The beauty of some women has days and seasons, and depends upon accidents which diminish or increase it.—Miguel de Cervantes.

The woman who plays with the love of a loyal man is a curse; she may close his heart forever against all confidence in her sex.—Anonymous.

It is the male that gives charms to womankind, that produces an air in their faces, a grace in their motions, a softness in their voices, and a delicacy in their complexions.—Joseph Addison.

GATHERED TRUTHS

Better one hard hitter than a dozen good quitters.

Many a man who knows his place is unable to keep it.

You can't always measure a good time by what it cost.

Every man declares he likes to work, but he can't prove it.

You may fail, but you might try to love your neighbor as yourself.

It takes faith to enable a man to enjoy a meal in a cheap restaurant.

Some men never get a gait on them until they see a bill collector coming.

No, Alonzo, you can't always bring a girl to time by carrying her picture in your watch case.

The first time a small boy gets into a fight and licks his opponent he loses all interest in little girls.

It is far easier for a man to hide his light under a pint cup than it is for a woman to hide her jealousy under a bushel.

JUST THOUGHTS

Some men mistake a golden opportunity for a gold brick.

No bride can see herself as her husband's mother sees her.

It doesn't pay to do favors for a man who has a poor memory.

A ball team can't win in a walk; it must have at least one run.

The meaner a woman grows the harder it is for her to get a becoming hat.

It is nearly always a bitter disappointment to a girl when she turns a young man down, and he doesn't take to drink.

THE GENTLE CYNIC.

Woman is a creature of mood; generally the imperative mood.

If it's the unexpected that happens, why should it be unexpected?

If love is really a disease, it is the most contagious one on record.

The sins that pay no dividends are the ones that shocks the world.

Some people never enjoy good health, even when they have it.

The further a man can see the less is he apt to be sure he is right.

A man's idea of an ideal wife is one who believes everything he tells her.

Music hath charms, but it isn't the songbirds that make the best potpies.

When a girl throws a fellow over he realizes that youth must have its fling.

We never realize how much it costs to visit friends till they return the visit.

Almost as many people have been spoiled by too much money as by too little.

Every man has his price, and it is generally about twice as much as he is worth.

CONSIDER THESE POINTS.

Far better the naked truth than an overdressed lie.

Two's company—unless they are husband and wife.

The harder a woman is to please the less a man will try.

Self-control is the one thing a man always has until he needs it.

Some men find it easier to make a good living than to make good.

No matter how fast a young man may be he can be overtaken by trouble.

When it comes to making a rapid change of opinion every woman is an expert.

He is a very particular man who insists on combing his own hair in a barber shop.

Some people waste a lot of time trying to devise cures for other people's bad habits.

Lots of penitentiary cells are occupied by men who believed in reform for revenue only.

A woman would like to have a good figure in order to show her contempt for those who haven't.

Nothing shocks a girl quite so much as hearing an elderly woman laugh over the love disappointment she had when young.

JUST MUSING.

When a farmer decides to take a vacation he buys an excursion ticket and goes to a new country to look at the land.

In every town there are men who, in the matter of being saved, give the traveling evangelist the preference over the local preacher.

An unmarried man can go down town when he gets ready. But a married man must wait until his wife picks the ravelings off his clothes.

A widower with a houseful of children can get married any time. But a widow with a houseful of children should open her boarding house without unnecessary delay.

When a marriage takes place the qualifications of the husband with reference to his ability to make his wife comfortable and give her a place in society are a good deal discussed. But the qualifications of the wife with reference to making a home pleasant and happy are seldom mentioned. Nobody seems to consider that of any importance. -Jay E. House in Cleveland Leader.

ALL TRUE

Every great success is the result of repeated failures.

All precious stones are the better for frequent sunbaths.

In Russia there is only one doctor to every 75,000 people.

Woman is like an umbrella because she is accustomed to reign.

Never put off till tomorrow the bill that can just as well wait till next week.

The liquor business is the most unhealthy, and it is also the one wherein most suicides occur.

The wisest man would make a good bargain if he could trade off what he knows for what he doesn't know.—Exchange.

Certain gland extracts cause marvelous increase of stature, but there's nothing like prosperity to make a man outgrow his friends.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 13 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N.Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R.F.D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Explained.

"Why do epitaphs always begin, 'Here lies—?'"

"Because the majority of them do."

Mixed Up Terms.

"Are you going to show him us?"

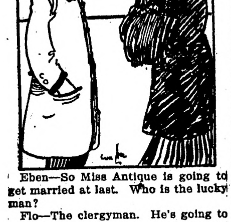
"I will, if it comes to a showdown."

Of Course.

"Women always succeed in civic affairs when they organize a broom brigade."

"Naturally, they make a clean sweep."

THE LUCKIEST MAN.



Eben—So Miss Antique is going to get married at last. Who is the lucky man?

Flo—The clergyman. He's going to get paid for it and assumes no responsibility.

SCOFFERS

Often Make the Staunchest Converts.

The man who scoffs at an idea or doctrine which he does not fully understand has at least the courage to show where he stands.

The gospel of Health has many converts who formerly laughed at the idea that coffee and tea, for example, ever hurt anyone. Upon looking into the matter seriously, often at the suggestion of a friend, such persons have found that Postum and a friend's advice have been their salvation.

"My sister was employed in an eastern city where she had to do calculating," writes an Okla. girl. "She suffered with headache until she was almost unfitted for duty.

"Her landlady persuaded her to quit coffee and use Postum and in a few days she was entirely free from headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains *caffeine*, the same drug found in coffee.) "She told her employer about it, and on trying it, he had the same experience.

"My father and I have both suffered much from nervous headache since I can remember, but we scoffed at the idea advanced by my sister, that coffee was the cause of our trouble.

"However, we finally quit coffee and began using Postum. Father has had but one headache now in four years, due to a severe cold, and I have lost my headaches and sour stomach, which I am now convinced came from coffee.

"A cup of good, hot Postum is satisfying to me when I do not care to eat a meal. Circumstances caused me to locate in a new country and I feared I would not be able to get my favorite drink, Postum, but I was relieved to find that a full supply is kept here with a heavy demand for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

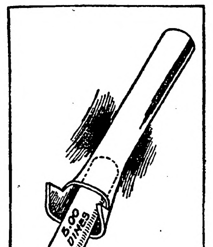
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

FOR WRAPPING SMALL COINS

Paper Tube Closed at Bottom and Folding Flaps at Top Intended to Aid Bank Clerks.

A little device which will save bank clerks a great deal of time is the coin package invented by a New York man. With this the clerk will simply drop, say $5 worth of dimes, into the receptacle and close the top. There will be no rolling the coins up in a flat piece of paper and closing both ends. The device here shown consists of a paper tube closed at one end with the open end slightly enlarged and having two projecting wings. The requisite number of coins is dropped into the tube, it is given a sharp tap on the desk to settle them all evenly and the wings are bent inward and the top turned down to close the package. The wings and top flap can be gummed if desired, but this is not necessary.



Tube for Coins.

NEW AID FOR PHOTOGRAPHER

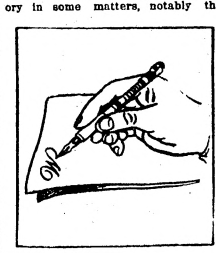
Trouble of Getting Right Exposure of Plate Eliminated by English Manufacturer.

To the amateur photographer the great bugaboo in his work is arriving at the proper exposure of the plate. With most of the snapshot cameras now in use this is impossible, as they are adjusted for an average exposure; but the trouble is experienced when he comes to the point of making time exposures. This trouble has been met by an English manufacturing firm by the addition of certain chemicals to the sensitive emulsion of the plate or film which makes over-exposure impossible. This is particularly valuable in inside work, where the brilliantly illuminated portion of the room near the window calls for a short exposure and the darker parts for much more, and in this case it is impossible to expose for the shadow parts without overdoing the lighter portions. An exposure of forty times that of normal is permissible, and the plates developed in the ordinary manner; but where, for any reason, the exposure has been greater than that, a special developer is recommended.

DATES REVOLVE ON HANDLE

Calendar Pen, Intended Especially for Forgetful Business Man, Recently Put on Market.

An ingenious device, and one that will be useful to the forgetful business man, is the calendar pen, invented by an Illinois man. If the user wants to know the date of the month, all he has to do is to consult the handle of the pen and find it there. The handle has a barrel revolving on it and a calendar in the barrel. Of course, it must be set each day, but that can be done by the office boy, whose memory in some matters, notably the batting average of the big leagues, is marvelous. The dates of the thirty-one days are mounted on a series of rings on the handle of the pen and the barrel has openings trough which the right date can be seen when the calendar is set. By means of a locking device there is no possibility of the barrel turning to show the wrong figures.



Calendar Pen.

Convertible Coat.

Frank P. Matthews of Baltimore has just received a patent for a convertible coat. It can be worn in the daytime as a frock coat or a cutaway and can be changed into an evening coat, or swallowtail in a few moments.

NOVEL USE FOR BLUE LIGHT

Remarkable Demonstration by Doctor Titus Showing That It Produces Complete Local Anesthesia.

One of the most remarkable actions of light has recently come to our attention, the Journal of Surgery remarks. In an address before the Boston Physio-Therapeutic society, Dr. E. C. Titus has demonstrated that blue light possesses remarkable anesthetic power.

In his experiments he used a series of slender glass rods about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, placed side by side and tied together so as to form a kind of flexible mat which will adapt itself to various parts of the body. The glass must be of cobalt blue and transmit no red rays, this being a very important point. The rods are to be placed upon the area to be anesthetized, and some form of white light, preferably a tungsten lamp, brought as closely as possible without causing discomfort.

Strange to relate, in twenty minutes the part becomes insensitive, so that superficial and even deep incisions or punctures are no longer felt. This anesthesia lasts for one-half hour or more, and has occurred so constantly that there is no reason to believe that it is the result of suggestion or accident. Minor surgical operations have been performed under this method and without the least pain or discomfort, and there seems to be enough in it to merit attention.

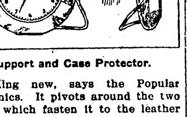
More than thirty years ago there prevailed what was afterward termed the blue glass craze. All sorts of ailments were thought to be amenable to the action of blue light, and the newspapers were filled with glowing accounts of cures. Enthusiasm ran riot for a time and then the matter dropped out of sight.

Some time later there was a revival of interest in phototherapy when Finsen demonstrated the curative properties of the ultra-violet ray in various affections, especially lupus. Since then the physiological action of light has been carefully investigated, and, although much remains to be learned, there can be no doubt that we are nearer to an appreciation of its possibilities in the treatment of disease.

HANDY DEVICE FOR WATCHES

Metallic Support Fastened to Leather Sack Makes Stand for Timepiece While on Table.

In the accompanying drawings is shown a combined watch protector and support. The former is of leather and leaves the dial visible, being of a type already familiar. The metallic support attached to it, however, is something new, says the Popular Mechanics. It pivots around the two points which fasten it to the leather sack, and can be so set to constitute a support when the watch is placed upon a table or other flat surface. When not in use, the support lies closely around the watch case.



Support and Case Protector.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Twenty-five per cent of accidents in aviation are due to poor construction.

A minister of aviation has been added to the staff of the French war office.

Esperanto is taught in some of the state supported schools in England, France and Germany.

A fly killing instrument that works with a trigger, resembling a pistol, has been invented in England.

A man weighing 150 pounds contains enough grease to make 75 candles and a pound of soap.

A burial casket that holds a corpse seated upright on a stool has been patented by a Philadelphian.

Dr. A. D. Wadsworth, Columbia university, New York, is developing a serum for the cure of pneumonia.

The reason many persons walk in their sleep is because one part of the mind is wide awake when the other is asleep.

A utensil in which meat may be cooked and then automatically cut into pieces of equal size has been invented by a Massachusetts man.

A lead pencil sharpener invented by a Californian operates like a pair of scissors, one blade holding a pencil while the other cuts away the wood.

According to a Vienna physician the increase in diseases of the respiratory organs in that country is due to the practice of men going clean shaven.

A brittle shell which, on bursting, will envelop an enemy in a deadly gas is fired from a gun designed by a famous German artillery building firm.

A miniature fountain attachment for bottled water holders has been patented to enable persons to drink without touching their lips to any receptacles.

The suggestion that roofs of houses display distinguishing letters or numbers to guide aviators has been up seriously in several German cities and towns.

SIR CECIL SPRING-RICE

Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, the newly appointed British ambassador to the United States, is well known in Washington, where he was secretary of the embassy several years ago. He is at present British minister to Sweden. He is a graduate of Eton and Oxford, and began his public work as clerk in the British war office. He has been stationed in Teheran, St. Petersburg, Cairo, Tokyo, Berlin and Constantinople. He married in 1904 Florence Lascelles, daughter of Rt. Hon. Sir Frank Lascelles.

CANAL DONE WITHIN A YEAR

SUCH IS THE DEDUCTION FROM THE ANNUAL REPORT.

Lock Gates Are Yet to Be Completed —All Material Is Ready.

Washington, Nov. 18. — That the Panama canal will be completed within the next twelve months is clearly indicated by Col. George W. Goethals in his annual report to the secretary of war, which was made public here today.

While the chief engineer of the biggest job on earth does not say in so many words that his labors will be through in a year, he contrasts the work that was done during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912, with what work remains to be done, and the reasonable deduction is that by this time next year the gigantic task will be at an end and vessels will be threading their way back and forth between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans through the world's greatest artificial waterway.

The most important work that is yet to be done is the completion of the lock gates. All the steel and other material that is necessary to make these gates is now in the shops in the canal zone and the work is going forward rapidly.

The report gives a detailed account of everything that has been done in the zone during the fiscal year which in any way affects the canal commission or the government. This commission has not only had the actual work of constructing the canal to look after, but its members have had to act as diplomatic agents for the government in treating with the authorities of the republic of Panama, a task which at times has required the most delicate tact.

Ex-Governor Dies.

Clemont, Ia., Nov. 18.—Former Governor William Larrabee of this state died at his home near here at 10:35 o'clock Saturday. For fifty years he had been prominently before the people of this state and has had much to do in moulding and fashioning the affairs of this commonwealth. For eighteen years he served as senator and his splendid ability was recognized as most of that period he was chairman of the ways and means committee.

Girl Scoffs At Colonel.

Milwaukee, Nov. 18. — Miss Ethel Silber, who was accidentally shot by Henry Wolf, has a wound in her breast almost identical with that received by Col. Roosevelt. After a physician had removed the bullet she said. "And they made such an awful fuss over a little thing like this. I am surprised that a big man like Col. Roosevelt would let them." Miss Silber was shot because she and Wolfe "did not think the gun was loaded."

Commission Form Rejected.

Boone, Iowa, Nov. 18.—By a vote of 406 to 836 Boone defeated the proposition to adopt the commission form of government.

Clark and Bryan Don't Speak.

Washington, Nov. 18. — William J. Bryan and Champ Clark no longer speak as they pass by, although before the Baltimore convention they were cronies. Men close to Speaker Clark says he holds the Nebraskan responsible for his defeat for the presidential nomination and that he will have nothing to do with him personally or politically in the future.

There are possibilities of party trouble in the feud. Leader Underwood fell out with Mr. Bryan a few years ago.

ROYALTY WELCOMES THE AMERICAN SETTLER

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, WELCOMES AMERICANS TO CANADA.

It was a happy speech, that on that beautiful October day, the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, made at Macleod, Alberta. It was an opportune speech, heartful and resonant with good fellowship. And, as it was specially intended for American ears, the audience, comprised largely of so many American settlers in Canada, the time and place could not have been better chosen.

It was in reply to an address of welcome tendered to him at the pretty city of Macleod, with the foothills of the Rockies as a setting, and the great wheat fields between, and in fact all around the place as the foreground, that His Highness, true to the best interests of the country and to those of the Americans who choose to make Canada their home, said in part:

"I am well aware that among those whom I am now addressing, there are a very great proportion who were not born under the British flag. Most of these will have realized by now that residence under that flag implies no disabilities. All we ask is that the laws of Canada should be obeyed.

"With this provision every one is free to come and go, to marry, to live and to die as seems best to him, and as it pleases Providence.

"We bring no pressure to bear on anyone to adopt the Canadian nationality, for we do not value citizenship which is obtained under compulsion.

"Our American cousins are welcome from over the border. Thrice we welcome our Canadian and British brothers, who return to the Union Jack, after living under the Stars and Stripes.

"History is repeating itself. For many years hundreds of young Britishers have sought fortune in the western States. Time has brought about a change, and the tide has set in the other direction, bringing across the frontier numbers of our neighbors to whom we are glad to return hospitalities.

"One of the chief dispensers of such hospitality in proportion to its population has, as we have said, changed its character from an important cattle town to a thriving wheat producing area.

"What it has lost from the picturesque point of view, it has gained in the material side, and I wish, in conclusion, to express the hope that the prosperity which has evinced itself here for the past ten years, may continue unabated in the future."

There is no reason why at a hundred places on this educative, instructive and interesting trip of His Royal Highness he might not have expressed himself in the same terms, and on each occasion, addressed large gatherings of Americans who are now settled on the prairies of Western Canada.—Advertisement.

Her Name Was Not Polly Ticks.

During the late campaign an Illinois candidate for the legislature was driving through the country, seeking votes among the farmers, when he met a young man in farmer's garb, walking by the roadside.

Having in mind a prospective vote, he stopped his horse, and saluting him in a familiar manner, inquired:

"Are you paying any attention to politics nowadays?"

The young man stopped, looked at him suspiciously, and drawled out:

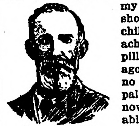
"No, stranger; that don't happen to be my gal's name; but ef it was, I wouldn't think it was any of your durned business."

This ended the interview as well as the prospect.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.



Judge Miller.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Osculatory Nerve.

The Maid—Billy Brown says I have the prettiest mouth in the world.

The Man—Did he? I'd put mine up against it any day.—English Magazine.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Buy experience if you want a permanent investment.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Sometimes a burglar leaves little to be desired.

FUNSTEN
Pays Cash for Furs
We Want Ten Million Dollars' Worth of Furs
You get bigger prices, better grading and more money by return mail when you ship your furs to Funsten Bros. & Co. in St. Louis. The biggest American, Canadian and European buyers are represented at our large regular sales. Competition for Funsten Furs is fierce. We get the biggest prices. That's why we can pay you more money for your furs. You deal direct with us. No agents to split your profits.
Big Money in Trapping Do trapping during spare time. Mink, coon, skunk, muskrat, fox, wolf, lynx, white weasel, etc., are valuable. We want Ten Million Dollars' worth of just such furs. We want your furs—anything from one skin up.
Use Funsten Animal Bait Guaranteed to increase your catch or money back. $1 can. One man made $1,199.00 clear profit on one can. Took Grand Prize, World's Fair, 1904. Used by the U. S. Government. Dead sure. We make a different bait for each kind of animal. State kind wanted. Traps furnished at factory cost; also entire outfits at big saving to trappers.
FREE Send for Trappers' Guide, Supply Catalog and Game Laws—3 books in one; also Fur Market Reports, Shipping Tags, etc. All free. Write today.
TRAPPERS GUIDE FREE
Largest in World
Funsten Bros. & Co. 452 Funsten Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S ITTLE IVER PILLS.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 47-1912.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

MONUMENTS
500 in stock. Write for free catalog.
FARGO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS, N. P. Ave., Fargo, N. D.

TRUNKS
Direct from the factory to the user. Monson pays the freight. Write for catalog.
MONSON TRUNK FACTORY, Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool
to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

JOSEPH & HOENCK
FURS
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty.
59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

Cut Flowers
For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

EARN 25 TO 100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information.
Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

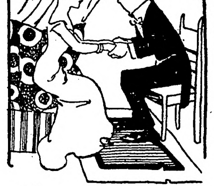
OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD **FURS**
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it.
Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

PALMISTS, ATTENTION.



She—Do you think that big hands are a sign of generosity?

He—Sure; the generosity of nature.

RASH WAS MASS OF SPOTS

811½ Washington St., Salt Lake City, Utah—"I was first alarmed by an itchy feeling all over my arms and a rash of tiny spots came out. The rash was a mass of spots like measles and developed into running sores. The itching was terrible and I would scratch something awful. I tried a treatment but it availed not. I then decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the first application the itching stopped wonderfully. The cure which followed was a marvel to me for I thought I never would get better. This was three years ago and I have as clear a skin as any one may wish. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me entirely." (Signed) Miss Kate M. Dobson, Mar. 18, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Many a boy has acquired some very good habits by not following in the foosteps of his father.

People will encourage your fads as long as you are willing to squander your money on them.

To Women
Do Not Delay
If you are convinced that your sickness is because of some derangement or disease distinctly feminine, you ought at once bring to your aid
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
It acts directly on the organs affected and tones the entire system.
Ask Your Druggist

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER
THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Free Homesteads
In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.
EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES
In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.
Social Conditions
The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., to
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D.
or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Cost-
The Original Price of a
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
is trifling. It is spread over a number of years. Long after the cost is forgotten the recollection of quality remains.
From the Best Stores Everywhere
L. E. Waterman Co., 173 B'way, N. Y.
"The Pen That Everybody Uses"

BIRD BOOK FREE
Stuff Birds And Animals Learn at home to mount birds, animals, game heads, fish; tan skins; make beautiful rugs and robes. Decorate your home with your own trophies. Make big money mounting for others. Learn quickly during spare time. We guarantee success. Charges low. Write today for FREE illustrated book explaining taxidermy and showing beautiful mounted birds and animals. Monarch School of Taxidermy 55 Monarch Bldg., Omaha, Nebr.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 33 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Pettit's Eye Salve SMARTING SORE LIDS

TABULATED REPORT OF ELECTION

COMPARATIVE TABLES.

The following tables show the tabulated vote, state and national, with tables of the vote four years ago for comparative references. Of course, the exact figures are not obtainable from official sources as yet, it requiring weeks for the authentic compilation. In only one or two instances are the governorship contests in doubt. In these states the matter will probably have to be decided by the supreme court, since the margins are so close as to warrant contests. The tables follow:

PRESIDENTIAL POPULAR AND ELECTORAL VOTE, 1912

	Wilson		Roosevelt		Taft		Debs		Chafin	
State.	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular	Electoral	Popular
Alabama	12	68,500	..	19,000	..	8,350	..	2,600	..	745
Arizona	3	16,465	..	11,335	..	4,755	..	180	..	76
Arkansas	9	96,200	..	37,550	..	30,400	..	7,500	..	1,300
California	13	332,250	..	319,345	..	3,085	..	8,500	..	14,220
Colorado	6	105,000	..	78,000	..	75,000	..	10,400	..	6,220
Connecticut	7	73,601	..	33,546	..	67,258	..	2,695	..	8,620
Delaware	3	21,000	..	13,000	..	12,000	..	472	..	802
Florida	6	38,000	..	7,000	..	8,000	..	4,220	..	1,429
Georgia	14	102,465	..	28,752	..	9,976	..	926	..	1,134
Idaho	4	48,000	..	28,000	..	43,000	..	7,800	..	2,420
Illinois	29	460,684	..	451,387	..	266,126	..	65,000	..	34,364
Indiana	15	252,000	..	145,000	..	132,000	..	21,000	..	18,250
Iowa	13	231,855	..	216,831	..	155,748	..	20,000	..	10,402
Kansas	10	115,000	..	103,000	..	60,000	..	20,000	..	6,307
Kentucky	13	191,467	..	93,036	..	93,138	..	5,806	..	6,409
Louisiana	10	65,000	..	13,750	..	4,000	..	3,500	..	380
Maine	6	50,946	..	48,387	..	26,504	..	1,820	..	1,650
Maryland	8	112,122	..	57,679	..	54,643	..	2,891	..	3,684
Massachusetts	18	170,995	..	140,152	..	153,255	..	19,807	..	4,620
Michigan	..	210,000	15	250,000	..	190,000	..	17,735	..	18,507
Minnesota	..	101,000	12	116,000	..	59,500	..	19,731	..	13,711
Mississippi	10	65,000	..	5,000	..	3,000	..	1,004	..	735
Missouri	18	351,938	..	145,288	..	215,986	..	20,000	..	5,500
Montana	4	44,920	..	22,540	..	27,760	..	12,507	..	1,007
Nebraska	8	109,000	..	7,400	..	58,000	..	5,777	..	6,382
Nevada	3	8,854	..	6,112	..	3,705	..	2,107	..	107
New Hampshire	4	34,846	..	19,812	..	33,105	..	1,442	..	1,087
New Jersey	14	168,000	..	133,000	..	110,000	..	17,805	..	5,307
New Mexico	3	27,000	..	22,000	..	15,000	..	1,056	..	504
New York	45	648,066	..	381,500	..	477,274	..	44,000	..	26,650
North Carolina	12	150,000	..	50,000	..	35,000	..	584	..	476
North Dakota	5	35,000	..	27,500	..	25,000	..	2,870	..	1,807
Ohio	24	446,700	..	253,564	..	312,600	..	43,292	..	13,007
Oklahoma	10	120,000	..	....	..	90,000	..	27,504	..	2,754
Oregon	5	24,480	..	22,020	..	22,490	..	10,876	..	3,506
Pennsylvania	..	407,447	38	443,708	..	315,145	..	100,000	..	20,502
Rhode Island	5	30,299	..	16,488	..	27,755	..	1,950	..	1,106
South Carolina	9	60,000	..	1,200	..	3,000	..	108	..	503
South Dakota	..	55,000	5	60,000	..	....	..	3,407	..	4,602
Tennessee	12	121,000	..	78,500	..	58,000	..	2,342	..	581
Texas	20	220,000	..	47,500	..	35,000	..	11,580	..	1,856
Utah	..	35,000	..	13,000	4	40,000	..	6,720	..	325
Vermont	..	15,397	..	22,323	4	23,247	..	1,123	..	972
Virginia	12	78,681	..	18,670	..	21,131	..	1,720	..	1,242
Washington	..	94,130	7	126,265	..	75,145	..	17,426	..	5,300
West Virginia	8	111,849	..	72,945	..	55,114	..	20,000	..	5,620
Wisconsin	13	213,500	..	35,000	..	173,500	..	60,000	..	13,540
Wyoming	3	16,200	..	3,000	..	16,000	..	2,300	..	94
Total	416	7,435,747	77	3,488,685	8	3,815,195	..	748,583	..	282,321

Make Up of Sixty-Third Congress.

	Representatives.			Senators.	
States.	Reps.	Dems.	Progs.	Reps.	Dems.
Alabama	..	10	..	..	2
Arizona	..	1	..	..	2
Arkansas	..	7	..	..	2
California	5	1	5	2	..
Colorado	..	4	..	..	2
Connecticut	..	5	..	2	..
Delaware	..	1	..	1	1
Florida	..	4	..	..	2
Georgia	..	12	..	..	2
Idaho	2	..	..	2	..
Illinois	5	20	2	..	*2
Indiana	..	13	..	..	2
Iowa	8	3	..	2	..
Kansas	6	2	..	1	1
Kentucky	2	9	..	1	1
Louisiana	..	8	..	..	2
Maine	3	1	..	1	1
Maryland	..	6	..	..	2
Massachusetts	9	7	..	2	..
Michigan	8	3	2	2	..
Minnesota	9	1	..	2	..
Mississippi	..	8	..	..	2
Missouri	2	14	..	..	2
Montana	..	2	..	..	2
Nebraska	3	3	..	1	1
Nevada	1	..	..	1	1
New Hampshire	..	2	..	2	..
New Jersey	2	10	..	..	2
New Mexico	..	1	..	2	..
New York	13	30	..	1	1
North Carolina	..	10	..	..	2
North Dakota	3	..	..	2	..
Ohio	2	20	..	1	1
Oklahoma	2	6	..	..	2
Oregon	3	..	..	..	2
Pennsylvania	22	11	2	2	..
Rhode Island	1	2	..	2	..
South Carolina	..	7	..	..	2
South Dakota	3	..	..	2	..
Tennessee	2	8	..	..	2
Texas	..	18	..	..	2
Utah	..	2	..	2	..
Vermont	2	..	..	2	..
Virginia	1	9	..	..	2
Washington	3	1	1	2	..
West Virginia	4	2	..	1	1
Wisconsin	6	5	..	2	..
Wyoming	1	..	..	2	..
Total	131	292	12	46	51
Plurality		161			

*Doubtful—2.

Governors Elected, Their Party and Pluralities.

	Plurality.
Colorado—	
E. K. Ammons, Democrat	20,000
Connecticut—	
Simeon E. Baldwin, Democrat.	7,000
Delaware—	
Charles R. Miller, Republican.	1,605
Florida—	
Park Trammell, Democrat	30,000
Idaho—	
John M. Haines, Republican	786
Illinois—	
Edward F. Dunne, Democrat	110,654
Indiana—	
Samuel H. Ralston, Democrat	97,000
Iowa—	
George J. Clarke, Reublican	*46
Kansas—	
George H. Hodges, Democrat	*500
Massachusetts—	
Eugene N. Foss, Democrat	48,650
Michigan—	
Woodbridge N. Ferris, Dem.	10,435
Minnesota—	
A. O. Eberhart, Republican	35,000
Missouri—	
Eliot W. Major, Democrat	115,000
Montana—	
Sam V. Stewart, Democrat	12,000
Nebraska—	
J. H. Morehead, Democrat	15,000
New Hampshire—	
Franklin Worcester, Republican	Legislature elects
New York—	
William Sulzer, Democrat	150,000
North Carolina—	
Locke Craig, Democrat	50,000
North Dakota—	
L. B. Hanna, Republican	8,864
Ohio—	
James M. Cox, Democrat	90,000
Rhode Island—	
Theodore F. Green, Democrat	2,000
South Carolina—	
Cole L. Blease, Democrat	50,000
South Dakota—	
Frank M. Byrne, Republican	2,000
Tennessee—	
Ben W. Hooper, Republican	5,000
Texas—	
Oscar C. Colquitt, Democrat	153,050
Washington—	
Ernest Lister, Democrat	4,000
West Virginia—	
H. D. Hatfield, Republican	3,000
Wisconsin—	
Francis E. McGovern, Republican	6,000

*Doubtful.

Make-Up of Minnesota Senate.

Republicans elected	41
Democrats elected	20
Prohibitionists elected	1
Populists elected	1
Total	63

Make Up of Minnesota House of Representatives.

Republicans elected	100
Democrats elected	18
Prohibitionists elected	1
Public Ownership elected	1
Independent Republican	1
Total	121

Popular Vote for President at Election of 1908.

State.	Taft. Rep.	Bryan. Dem.	Chafin. Pro.	Debs Soc.
Alabama	25,305	74,374	662	1,347
Arkansas	57,791	85,584	1,151	5,750
California	214,390	127,492	11,770	28,659
Colorado	123,700	126,644	5,559	7,974
Connecticut	112,815	68,255	2,380	5,113
Delaware	25,007	22,072	677	240
Florida	10,654	31,104	1,356	3,747
Georgia	41,692	72,350	1,059	584
Idaho	52,657	36,195	2,003	6,405
Illinois	629,932	450,810	29,364	34,711
Indiana	348,993	338,262	18,045	13,476
Iowa	275,210	200,771	9,837	8,287
Kansas	197,216	161,209	5,033	12,420
Kentucky	235,711	244,092	5,887	4,060
Louisiana	8,958	63,568	......	2,538
Maine	66,987	35,403	1,487	1,758
Maryland	116,513	115,908	3,302	2,323
Massachusetts	265,966	155,543	4,374	10,779
Michigan	333,313	174,313	16,705	11,527
Minnesota	195,835	109,401	10,114	14,469
Mississippi	4,505	60,876	......	1,048
Missouri	346,915	345,889	4,212	15,398
Montana	32,333	29,326	827	5,855
Nebraska	126,997	131,099	5,179	3,524
Nevada	10,214	10,655	......	2,029
New Hamp.	53,144	33,655	905	1,299
New York	870,070	667,468	22,667	38,451
New Jersey	265,298	182,522	4,930	10,249
North Carolina	114,824	136,928	360	337
North Dak.	57,741	32,935	1,156	2,424
Ohio	572,312	502,721	11,402	33,795
Oklahoma	110,558	122,406	......	21,779
Oregon	62,530	38,049	2,682	7,339
Pennsylvania	745,779	448,785	36,694	33,913
Rhode Island.	43,942	24,706	1,016	1,365
So. Carolina	3,963	62,288	......	100
So. Dakota	67,466	40,266	4,039	2,846
Tennessee	118,519	135,819	263	1,882
Texas	65,602	216,737	......	......
Utah	61,015	42,601	......	4,895
Vermont	39,552	11,496	799	......
Virginia	52,573	82,946	1,111	......
Washington	106,062	58,691	4,700	14,177
West Virginia	137,869	111,418	5,139	3,679
Wisconsin	247,747	166,632	11,564	28,164
Wyoming	20,846	14,918	66	1,715
Total	7,677,021	6,405,182	250,481	412,339

Electoral Vote for President at Election of 1908.

State	Taft R.	Bryan D.
Alabama	..	11
Arkansas	..	9
California	10	
Colorado	..	5
Connecticut	7	
Delaware	3	
Florida	..	5
Georgia	..	13
Idaho	3	
Illinois	27	
Indiana	15	
Iowa	13	
Kansas	10	
Kentucky	..	13
Louisiana	..	9
Maine	6	
Maryland	2	6
Massachusetts	16	
Michigan	14	
Minnesota	11	
Mississippi	..	10
Missouri	18	..
Montana	3	..
Nebraska	..	8
Nevada	..	3
New Hampshire	4	
New Jersey	12	
New York	39	
North Carolina	..	12
North Dakota	4	
Ohio	23	
Oklahoma	..	7
Oregon	4	
Pennsylvania	34	
Rhode Island	4	
South Carolina	..	9
South Dakota	4	
Tennessee	..	12
Texas	..	18
Utah	3	
Vermont	4	
Virginia	..	12
Washington	5	
West Virginia	7	
Wisconsin	13	
Wyoming	3	
Total	321	[illegible]

FINAL RESULT OF IMPURE BLOOD

The System Is Left Weak, Run Down and Helpless Against the Attacks of Disease.

If you need strength, if your blood is thin, your digestion disordered, it will pay you to investigate the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the remedy that has transformed so many weak, anæmic, dyspeptic, ambitionless people into strong, healthy, hungry men and women.

Mrs. Lena May Roberts, whose address is R. F. D. No. 3, Aberdeen, So. Dakota after several months of suffering finally found the right tonic in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:

"For months after the birth of my baby, I suffered terribly from a general breakdown in health. I was in bed for three months and after that was able to be up only part of the time. I was sick all over, being pale, weak and thin. My appetite was gone and my head ached most of the time. Oftentimes there seemed to be a rush of blood to my head and I would faint away. I was very nervous and was not strong enough to do any work.

"As the treatment I was taking did not help me, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend said had helped her. After taking a few boxes, I began to get well rapidly. I continued using them for a time and am now as well and strong as ever in my life."

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in general debility lies in their direct response to the needs of the blood. Their work is to make new blood. That they do this well is shown by the gradual disappearance of the symptoms and the return of color and health. They lay the foundation for permanent health in the future.

For the same reason these pills have cured anæmia, after-effects of the grip and fevers, rheumatism, indigestion, and nervousness, dizziness, neuralgia and St. Vitus' dance, and are recommended wherever a tonic for the blood and nerves is needed.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," containing fuller information about rheumatism and other diseases of the blood will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

We have noticed that the men who die for women nearly always do so at the hands of an injured husband.

Calumet Ends "Bad Luck."

Remember when you were a youngster, what a trial baking day was? If Mother was lucky, everything went finely—but if she had "bad luck" her cakes and her pies and her bread were failures. Her success in baking seemed to depend almost altogether on "luck."

Nowadays there's no such thing as "baking luck." At least, not in the kitchens of the up-to-date cooks. Simply because Calumet Baking Powder has smashed that old time idea. It has made baking sure of success. It has made inexperienced cooks able to bake perfectly, and day after day it is saving hundreds of dollars' worth of time and materials by doing away with costly failures.

Calumet Baking Powder is the purest baking powder made—and guaranteed not only to BE pure, but to stay pure in the CAN and in the BAKING. Calumet has twice been officially judged the BEST baking powder made—receiving the highest awards at the World's Pure Food Expositions in Chicago (1907) and in Paris (1912). Adv.

His Suspicions Aroused.

Lecturer—All statistics prove that the blond woman is more difficult to get along with than the brunettes.

Astonished Man in the Audience (Starting up)—Are you certain of the fact?

Lecturer—It is a fact.

Astonished Man—Then I believe my wife's black hair is dyed.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

As a girl grows older she becomes wiser and quits wearing so many pins in the vicinity of her waist line.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Some married women want shorter hours and more alimony.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

The more the trusts want the less the common people get.

Patience is No Virtue!
Be Impatient with Backache!
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.
A MISSOURI CASE.
Mrs. H. J. Linnebur, 908 Madison St., St. Charles, Mo., says: "I was miserable from backache, pains in my head and dizziness. My housework was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills stopped these troubles and removed annoyances from the kidney secretions. I have much to be grateful for."
Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

INVESTING FOR PROFIT FREE
For Six Months. It is worth $10 a copy to any man intending to invest any money, however small, who has invested money unprofitably, or who can save $5 or more per month, but who hasn't learned the art of investing for profit. It demonstrates the real earning power of money, the knowledge financiers and bankers hide from the masses. It reveals the enormous profits bankers make and shows how to make the same profits. It explains how stupendous fortunes are made and why made; how $1,000 grows to $22,000. To introduce my magazine write me now. I'll send it six months, absolutely FREE.
H. L. BARBER, Pub., R.490, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

$400 From One Acre in Mississippi
In 1911, Mr. James A. Cox of Centerville, Mississippi, had one acre of unfertilized ground. He planted sugar cane and that acre produced just 862 gallons of molasses. He put it up in ten pound tins and sold it, deriving a net profit of $400.
How Much Did You Make Per Acre?
Go South where there are no long cold winters or crop failures. Land in Mississippi and Louisiana is very cheap and can be bought on very advantageous terms. Write for beautifully illustrated booklets to J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room M600 Central Station, Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

Elected to First Place by Three Generations of Smokers
Every year "Bull" Durham scores a bigger victory.
Every year for half a century it has been chosen leader of all high-grade tobaccos by a majority of American smokers.
Three generations have found delight in the genuine, wholesome flavor of this grand old tobacco—and still its popularity continues to grow.
Today "Bull" Durham numbers more smokers than all other high-grade brands combined.
GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack
"Bull" Durham is a granulated tobacco made from the choice, tender portions of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina leaf. Try "Bull" Durham in your pipe or roll yourself a cigarette of this pure, mild, fine-flavored tobacco, and see for yourself why for years and years so many million smokers have made it their choice.
A Plain Sack—but a Better Tobacco
The homely muslin bag that has become familiar to so many millions of "Bull" Durham smokers, is inexpensive; but you know this very cheapness makes it possible to give you a better tobacco.
Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.
Practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S. sells "Bull" Durham.
A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Congress meets in regular session within a few days and it will be fun to see if President Taft will persist in vetoing legislation enacted for the public good.

We are getting tired of reading all the newspaper talk as to what President Wilson and Congress ought to do. They ought to do the very best they know how, with an honest intent to do right for the people at large. They should do no moro and no less.

We believe the old system of working out road tax is nothing but a joke, and any township with any pretensions of intelligent citizenship should discard it. All such taxes should be paid in money and the road work done under the contract system, with no pay allowed the contractor until his work is properly done.

President-elect Wilson has announced his intention of calling an extra session of congress in April for the purpose of again passing tariff legislation along the lines of the bills passed by the last congress and vetoed by President Taft. That this should be done on behalf of the common beople is entirely right but the extra session will perform only half of its plain duty if it fails to repeal the Canadian Reciprocity bill.

The two most important of the proposed constitutional amendments were passed at the recent election in this state. They are the 5 per cent railroad gross earnings tax, and the one mill tax for roads and bridges. To northern Minnesota in particular the one mill tax means a lot, as bad roads are easily the main factor iu retarding its development. Here's hoping that within the next few years we will see roads oll over the state of the kind we ought to have.

The next meeting of the Northern Minnesota Development Association will be held at Crookston on December 5 and 6. This organization is doing great work for Northern Minnesota, and we hope to see this town, and every other town that claims any patriotism or progressiveness, represented at that meeting. Proposed new legislation will be one of the main items for consideration and every citizen of this section of the country should help boost for such legislation.

Judge Holm Extends Thanks

Again have my friends given me a majority, this time of 1140 without practically any campaigning being done by me. This is the biggest majority that I have ever received and therefore I wish to extend to all my friends who so generally supported me at the last election my sincere and hearty thanks.

Yours very truly
—P. H. Holm.

Dr. J. T. Turley, dental specialist, will make his next visit to Holt on Nov. 18 and 19. Read his "ad."

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Perry N. Johnson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sep. 23, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06690, for NE¼, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 42 W 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank B. Conk in, James McCrum, John L. Bamford and Frank Poston, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Lena Ode, of Holt, Minn, who, on April 25 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05901, for SE¼, section 10 Township 156 N., Range 41 W, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 9th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses, Jacob Gabrielson, Einar Ode, Ludvig Larson, Befulfard Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles W. Latta, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on June 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06.91, for SE¼, section 33, Township 159 N., Range 42 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kjelmes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 28th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witness: Engebret Moe, Nils Gulivangen, George C. Anderson, John M. Jahr, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

WHITE PINE
& plenty of it

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was **WHITE PINE** and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since. The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since. The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come. The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and

WE SELL IT

and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence. **Send or bring in your orders.** We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of

Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING.
PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.

KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

NEED IS FOR SPECIALIZATION

Work of Years Has Shown That Education of Children Cannot Be Standardized.

If the children came into the world standarized like the parts of an automobile, the educating of them would be a much simpler matter than it is today. Likewise, it would be a deal less interesting.

Fortunately or unfortunately, children are not so standarized. One has a ten-candlepower intellect, so to speak, and one a three. Moreover, even those who have substantially the same brain power, require different treatment to get that brain power in action.

To vary the metaphor, one child has the entrance to the house of his mind on the front porch, where everyone can see and reach it. Another, with quite as large a house, may have the entering door hidden in some side angle, where the casual passerby will never see it.

The boy of 15 who drags in his class in fifth grade can grasp an electrical problem better than his father or his teachers. In that line, he is ahead of the average high school student. The house of his mind has its door in an electrical recess.

The world did well to insist on education. The world will do better when that education is more individualized, mere fitted to each special case.

REALLY NOT WORTH HAVING

Average Person Will Think Suitors Were Foolish to Quarrel About This Woman.

She was a beauty of a somewhat cow-like type—phlegmatic and indifferent—and she had lived in a little suburban town all her life. Her circle of admirers had dwindled down to two suitors—one in a distant city, who did his courting by letter, and the other on the spot—and she couldn't make up her mind which she would have.

"You don't know what a bother it is, Cousin Mary," she remarked to a relative who was trying to sound her on the subject, "this deciding between James and John. They're both of 'em good enough fellows. Some people want me to have James—he's the one out west. He's right well off an' could give me a good home; but I guess I kinder favor John the most. Pa likes him, too. Pa don't care for James; but then John ain't got much money. Well, I don't know what I'll do. Maybe it would be easier to have John, he lives right next door, an' I wouldn't have to go travelin' 'way out west after I was married. But then James is so well off! Say, Cousin Mary, s'posin' you jest decide for me. I'll take whichever one you say!"

NOT ALL GUARDSMEN.

It is not infrequently said that a British Guardsman, or "Guardee," as an officer of the household troops is familiarly called, enjoys an advantage over his poorer neighbors in the rest of the army. If he has, he does not take advantage of it. The majority of well-known generals never served an hour in the elite corpse of the army. Lord Roberts was an artilleryman; Lord Kitchener an engineer; Lord Wolsey, the late Sir William Butler, Sir Redvers Buller, and Sir George White were infantrymen; Sir John French, Sir Robert Baden-Powell were in the cavalry, and Sir Evelyn Wood has been in both cavalry and infantry. Lord Methuen is the best known of those who were promoted from the Foot Guards.

IN DOUBT.

Post—Is her father a country gentleman?

Parker—I really can't say. I've only seen his behavior in town.—Satire.

TWO MEANINGS.

Ethel—Did you get tanned much on your vacation?

Archibald—No; mamma lost her slipper.—Judge.

WHAT HE'D BEEN DOING.

"What's the matter—been whitewashing a fence?"

"No, just cleaning my wife's white shoes."

ALL SOUND.

"My heart is a sound organ."

"Yes, and I know the belle who can wring it."

SEEK THE GARDEN OF EDEN

Many Have Joined in That Unsatisfied Quest Since First the World Was Young.

The location of the Garden of Eden has been determined so many times with such absolute and authoritative finality, albeit each time in a different place, that not all the critics will take seriously the announcement of Sir William Willcocks, the English engineer who has been for several years in the employ of the Turkish government engaged in irrigation and reclamation work in Mesopotamie. Sir William is of the old-fashioned school that firmly believes Eden was a definite region, and his work in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris convinces him that the historical and biblical Eden was below the junction of these two rivers, and not far above this point, as many scholars and archaeologists have believed.

He has recently set forth his view in great detail before the Royal Geographical society, and is in no wise disconcerted by the comment that he makes the site of Eden identical with the region of the Arabian Nights. Sir William believes, moreover, that the ancient Eden was the same engineering methods as are now being employed there again after the lapse of ages, and he is so enthusiastic that he urges England to bargain Egypt for Babylonia.

In the meantime the land for Eden will go on—a never-ending search in which every human heart seeks the earthly paradise by methods and pathways all its own.

GET REFORM THROUGH SHAME

New York Friends of Animals Have Really Novel Scheme Which Has Worked Well.

At noontime the energetic member of the S. P. C. A. set out with a bundle of grain bags with which he replaced the stuffy antiquated bags tied to the necks of several horses which were trying in vain to get a bite to eat. On each bag the letters "S. P. C. A." were printed in red.

"These things are not much of an advertisement for your society," said a bystander. "They are not much better than the bags you took off."

"They're good enough," said the society's representative. "They will answer the purpose all right. By tomorrow or the day after the owners of these horses will have grain bags of the latest pattern. This is the surest way to make them invest. We may rant around and threaten arrest, but they pay no attention. We dare not confiscate their bags without providing others. It is the appearance of these others that works the reform. Any man who has enterprise enough to own a horse has too much pride to advertise the fact that his grain bag has been provided by the S. P. C. A. so he hustles around and buys a new one."—New York Press.

SCIENTISTS GET SPECIMENS.

With a sugar barrel full of snakes, lizards and unusual specimens of fish, a large collection of birds, about 10,000 insects and spiders and the carcasses of three large bears and two cubs, Prof. C. R. Crosby of the department of entomology at Cornell university, and Dr. H. A. Wright, members of the Cornell expedition into the Okefenokee swamp have returned to Ithaca. Prof. Crosby, four other local scientists, E. L. Worshman, state entomologist of Georgia, and his assistants enter the swamp about June 1 for exploration and study. The snakes, lizards and fish taken were hardened in formaline and packed in a barrel. The birds and game brought back will be mounted. The trip taken by the party was the first of its kind in the interests of the state entomological department.

SHAKING.

First Gambler—I've got the dice, but no dice box. What are we going to do?

Second Gambler—Why, use your boot for a dice box.

"Say, you never knew me to shake in my boots, did you?"

STRONG ON HAMLET.

"Did you ever play in Hamlet?" inquired a theatrical manager of a recent acquisition to his company.

"Ever!" exclaimed the newcomer. "Why, I've played in every hamlet between here and Niobrara, Nebraska."—Pathfinder.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

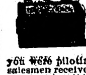
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

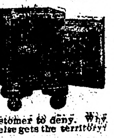
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161,
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1912 NO. 18

A CLEAN SWEEPING SALE

You have the Money, We have the Goods. We need $5,000.00 before December 20th, and, in order to get that, we are going to have a Clean Sweeping Sale. We have an overloaded Stock that Must be Reduced, and You Need the Goods. So come in and let us talk it over with you and show you where we can Save You Money.

Sale Starts Friday, Dec. 6.

Good Coffee Free
Good Cookies Free

On the First Day Dec. 6th, Loose-Willes Biscuit Co. will Demonstrate their New Line of Cookies.

The Baker Importing Co. also will Demonstrate their Celebrated Barrington Hall Coffee, which in the Best Coffee on the Market.

Come, Everybody, Big and Small.

Yours for a Big Business,

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.11
Wheat	.70
Barley d	.37
Oats	.21
Rye	.44

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gode kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day and most everydody had more or less of a holiday and a good time.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Dec. 9. See his "ad."

Leghorn Chickens—Pure bred Single Comb Brown Leghorn chickens for sale by J. M. Jahr, Holt.

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gode kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Schwars and family and Miss Sauter visited at the Frank Coppay home Sunday and had a uery pleasent time.

Horses For Sale—One mare, 1,400 pounds; one horse, 1,100, and one horse, 900 pounds. Thomas Sten, Mud Lake township.

Miss Olga Larson loft yesterday morning for her claim east of Mud Lake. She will return to her school duties at Ringbo on Monday morning.

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gode kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

There will be a Necktie Social at the Manor School, District No. 20, in Excel township, Saturday evening December 7, ot 8 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Hildur Carlson, Teacher.

Toworrow evening there will be a big Minstrel Show at Middle River by local talent. There is no other kind of entertainment that quite equals this sort, and we predict that all who attend will be immensely pleased, and willing to go back for more if the opportunity offers.

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gode kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

On Wednesday a deal was closed whereby P. A. Risberg sold his team and livery business to S. Sorenson of New Folden. Mr. Sorenson also rented the Evergreen Hotel, as part of the deal and will take possession on Monday next. We hope Mr. Risberg and his estimable family may decide to remain here, and that the new landlord will meet with abundant success in his venture.

For Rent.

Section 16, Town of Excel [illegible] buildings; 160 acres under cultivation and 160 acres in pasture with woven wire fence; balance fine hay land. Address F. D. Brandenburg, 201 Aldrich Ave. S., Minneapolis or B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank [illegible]

M. A. NELSON, M. D
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's [illegible]
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBE
COUNTY ATTORNEY
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Thief River Falls Minn.

Hoag Approves Drainage Law Amendments

W. R. Hoag, engineer in charge of the Mud Lake drainage work, was here Tuesday night and the editor of this paper had the privilege of a long conversation with him, the topics discussed being mostly the conditions in the Mud Lake district and the unfairness of the drainage laws.

Recently we published some articles calling attention to conditions in the Mud Lake drainage work which the settlers object to. Concerning this matter, Mr. Hoag says that he believes he has not the power to dictate to the contractor as to where work should be done at any particular time, but that his duty is to furnish the contractor with specifications promptly when required, and to see to it that the work is done right before it is paid for. In this respect he claims that his duty is fully and fairly performed.

Regarding the drainage laws, we called Mr. Hoag's attention to the amendments suggested by the Commercial Club of Holt, to provide for a public hearing before granting any extensions, and for the collection and distribution of penalties. He expressed his approval of these suggested amendments as being proper to safeguard the rights of the taxpayers. He also pointed out that the present law provides for the engineer modifying ditch plans and changing the route, if he deems any change necessary or beneficial, but, in the event of such changes being made, ther is no provision for adjusting the benefits and damages, which is manifestly wrong. It has been necessary to make numerous changes in the Mud Lake work, and it is to be hoped that the laws may speedily be changed so as to render justice to all the settlers.

Died From Exposure While Intoxicated

Carsten Gronwald died about noon Wednesday as the result of lying out overnight while intoxicated. He had been at Middle River Tuesday and started for his home in East Valley late in the evening having a good supply of liquor inside and outside. Next morning John Udstrand found him lying in the road, and, supposing he was simply drunk, dragged him to shelter and thought he would sleep it off. About noon he died. The coronor was notified and made an investsgation yesterday. He decided that no inquest was necessary, as it seemed clear that the unfortunate man had died from exposure while under the influence of liquor.

Gronwald was generally known as hard drinker, and we understand that his wife had begun divorce proceedings. He was about 45 years of age and is survived by his widow and five small children.

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASER D HOUGHUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Price Will Be Advanced

After January 1st, 1913, the subscription price of The Northern Light will be increased to $1.50 per year, payable in advance and the paper will be regularly issued in 8-page size. Until December 31st subscriptions will be received at the present price of $1.00 in advance.

Chas. W. Latta, Publisher.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Pioneer Woman Passed Away

Mrs. Martha Nelson died at her home here last Saturday at 4 o'clock, of heart trouble. She was 68 years of age and is survived by one son Axel Nelson, the local blacksmith. She was a native of Sweden and has been a resident of this vicinity since the spring of 1887. For over a year she has ailing with the trouble that caused her death, but has been confined to her bed for about three months only. The funeral occurs this afternoon, Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiating, and the remains will be laid away in the Holt cemetery.

Martha Nelson, as she was familiarly called by all, was a woman of high charactor and her loss will long be felt in the community. She did her life duty well, and has earned her final rest and reward.

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gude kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board and room in private family at $3.00 per week. Write J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.—

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt on Monday, Dec. 9th,
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light

For your protection, Mrs. Housekeeper, we have just installed

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts.

With each purchase your customer receives a sale slip showing [illegible] price of each article and the balance previously owed all footed up. With the McCaskey System

YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT YOU OWE

Your account cannot grow over night. You always have the opportunity of checking each item from your sale slip to see that everything has been delivered and that the price of every item is correct.

We furnish a slip [illegible] each customer. File the slip [illegible] the last slip at a glance will tell you what you owe. By preserving these slips you will have the same record of your account as we,

AND IN THE SAME HAND WRITING

We shall be glad to explain The McCaskey System to you.

S. S KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

General.

Iowa progressives declare they will continue the organization.

Dopesters say Wisconsin's foot ball team is champion of the big nine this year.

There will be no break in the treaty relations of the United States and Russia.

Unofficial advice from Washington affecting nine army posts, has been received at Fort D. A. Russell.

Omaha has been made exchange office for collection of duty on shipments from foreign countries.

The second anniversary of the launching of the Madero revolution was celebrated at Mexico City.

Senator Moretay Prendergrast, the ex-premier, was unanimously elected president of the Spanish chamber of deputies.

The message of the governor of Oklahoma interests Nebraska politicians. It recommends abolishment of many public officers.

The Iowa state conference of charities and corrections at its final sessions selected Sioux City as its next meeting place.

Disagreement over the permissibility of testimony brought the steel corporation hearing at Chicago to an abrupt temporary ending.

Surgeons operated upon William Lorimer, former United States senator, for appendicitis. The operation was declared a success.

George W. Coulson, former alderman and head of a manufacturing company at Sioux City, committed suicide by shooting.

A dispatch from Canton, China, says: Canton has an army ready to be of service if called to arms against the Russians in Mongolia.

At Buffalo, N. Y., a wealthy fraternity man confesssed to having committed many murders, and told where to find several of the bodies.

After fighting with the state for twenty-six years, the Pullman company filed incorporation papers with the secretary of the state of Iowa.

Harry Moose, formerly city clerk of Gary, Ind., was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for perjury in connection with graft cases involving Mayor Klotts.

Twenty-six indictments are being sought by the district attorney's office at Portland, Ore., in connection with the scandal brought to light through the admissions of a delinquent boy.

An addition of $2,000,000 to the endowment fund to the Carnegie foundation for the advancement of teaching was announced by Andrew Carnegie at a meeting of the trustees of his foundation.

Representative Nicholas W. Longworth of Ohio, who was defeated for re-election by ninety-seven votes, spent $1,500 in his campaign. His opponent, Stanley E. Bowdle, reported that he spent $875.

Ballagh, Neb., has sprung into prominence through being a place of refuge for J. B. McNamara, in 1910. This fact was disclosed in the Indianapolis dynamite trial. Ballagh is in Garfield county.

The banking resources of the United States during the last four years have exceeded by billions the record of any similar period in the history of the nation, declared Lawrence O. Murray, comptroller of the currency, in a statement.

Peter G. Hanson, a farmer at Grierson, eighty miles northwest of Winnipeg, is sought by the Manitoba police, who accuse him of tying a young woman to a cow's horns. Maggie Warauski, the daughter of a neighbor, is seriously injured, perhaps fatally, as a result.

There are more than a thousand cases of cholera in and around Constantinople and the death rate has reached 50 per cent. The authorities are powerless to cope with the situation. On Thursday last 3,000 cholera patients arrived by train at San Stefano.

All male employes of the General Electric company of Schenectady, N. Y., receive a pension on reaching the age of seventy years, if they have been in the service of the company for twenty years. Women are pensioned at sixty if they have completed this service.

Senator Martin and Representative Carlin of Virginia urged President Taft to use his influence to expend the $500,000 granted by congress for experimental postal roads on a highway from Washington to Mount Vernon.

H. O. Jeffries, editor of the Nowata, Okl., Advertiser, was acquitted of the charge of murdering Mrs. Irene Goheen, an advertising solicitor.

C. S. Stetson, master of the state grange of Maine, was elected a member of the executive commttee of the national grange at its session in Spokane, Wash.

Forty-four Roumanian soldiers were drowned while crossing a lake.

The complete count in California gives Roosevelt a slight lead.

Fifteen witnesses from California are to testify in "dynamite conspiracy" trial.

The supreme court has taken a recess until December 2.

Woodrow Wilson says he has not made a single offer of a cabinet portfolio.

Part of Jamaica was swept by a tidal wave and causing the loss of many lives.

Woman suffragists claim to see the triumph of their cause within the next few years.

Thousands of people attended Minneapolis day at the Northwestern Products exposition.

The government scored an important victory in its prosecution of the bath-tub combine.

J. H. Harthem, a veteran German editor, dropped dead at Shenandoah, Ia., from heart failure.

Democrats in Washington are expressing individual opinions on tariff revisions at extra session.

Games and fancy dress dances are being taught the girls in the state industrial school in Iowa.

A German correspondent pictures the awful condition of Turkish troops along the Tchatalja lines.

Chairman Prouty of the Interstate Commerce commission says railroads should treat all states alike.

A half million dollars in election bets is tied up in California awaiting definite result of the vote.

Major Henry Clay Merriam, retired, died at Portland, Maine, after an illness of nearly two years.

The constitutionality of the newspaper publicity law is soon to be attacked in the supreme court.

Testimony was given to show that dynamite leaders were constantly in search of recruits to their ranks.

Hundreds of Dakotans attended "Dakota day" at the northwestern products exposition at Minneapolis.

An adverse vote was suffered by the British government in the house of commons over the home rule bill.

Unity of north and south was the sentiment at the confederate cornerstone laying at Arlington cemetery.

The parcels post is not irrevocable. Should its workings prove generally harmful it can and will be repealed.

A madman with a box of dynamite invaded the Los Angeles police station and gave the officers a bad hour.

Governor-elect William Sulzer of New York state will begin a hunt for wild turkeys in the mountains of Virginia.

Burial of the assassin of Premier Canalejas of Spain was in secret, officials being fearful of a demonstration.

William Lorimer, former United States senator, who was operated upon for appendicitis, is reported as favorably progressing rapidly.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young of Chicago made the principal address at the dedication of the new east high school building at Des Moines.

Judge Hough, in the United States district court at New York approved the amended bill of sale for the bankrupt United States Motor company's property.

Better banking laws were advocated at the session of the second annual meeting of the Minnesota conservation and agricultural development congress.

President Taft attended a meeting of the Yale corporation at New Haven.

A story of admissions made by Suspect Clancy was told at the dynamite trial at Indianapolis.

Dr. Samuel H. Van Cleave, aged fifty-eight, son of the late Mrs. Charlotte O. Van Cleve, the first white child born in Minnesota territory, is dead at Minneapolis.

President Taft will be the final arbiter in construing the law passed at the last session of congress admitting shipbuilding material, machinery and equipment to the United States free of duty.

Report from Plattsmouth is that the New-Herald, a weekly newspaper published for years, is dead. The old material was purchased by the Plattsmouth Journal. Plattsmouth now has but one paper.

After a lapse of seven years the mysterious murder of 18-year-old Mattie Hackett will be brought to the attention of the supreme court when Mr. Alsie Hobbs Raymond, a neighbor of the Hackett family, is placed

Christmas shoppers in Boston must walk on the right side of the streets in the shopping district, must not stop on corners to talk, and must not walk in groups. The new regulations adopted by the street commissioners will be posted on signs throughout the downtown section.

Personal.

Ortie McManigal testified he believed J. B. McNamara once tried to kill him.

Governor-elect Morehead of Nebraska paid $85 for "help" and the election cost him $635.

President O'Neill of the Western Baseball league says next year's schedule will provide for 168 games.

Over 100 Nebraska manufacturers gathered at Omaha to form a state association.

Adolph Barber was killed near Auburn when Missouri Pacific train struck automobile.

Schrank, who shot Roosevelt at Milwaukee, is not being railroaded to prison, says Judge Backus.

At this writing Senator Raynor of Maryland is critically ill.

Judge K. I. Perky has been named U. S. senator for Idaho, to fill the unexpired term of Senator Heyburn, deceased.

W. G. Pollock, of New York, who attained world wide notice a decade ago when he was the victim of the Pollock diamond robbery, is dead.

FOR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Try the Treatment That Cured This Pronounced Case in Minneapolis After Other Treatments Failed.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatic and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism." That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure this disease is shown by numerous cases like that of Mrs. J. B. Hansen, of No. 221 Twentieth Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn. She says:

"A few years ago following an attack of the grip I was taken with sciatica. For six years I suffered untold agony and thought it would be a blessing to me if I could only die. There were sharp, shooting pains in both of my limbs and my shoulders and arms were affected also but not so severely. If I moved about quickly, the pain would catch me so that I had to scream. My limbs would swell until I could hardly walk. I also had a terrible dull pain in my back which was often unbearable. I was confined to bed for a week or two at a time. While suffering from the sciatica I was further run-down by weakness common to women of my age.

"I received so little relief from the doctor's medicine that I became discouraged and quit it. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as he had read how they had cured cases like mine. I felt better after I had taken the pills a short time but took several boxes until I was certain I was cured. I give this statement of my cure thinking that other sufferers may be helped as I was through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments fail because it is based on the sound medical principle that the health of the nerves depends on pure, red blood.

Every person who is interested in the home treatment of nervous disorders should send for a new edition of our booklet entitled, "Diseases of the Nervous System, Their Nature, Symptoms and Treatment." Address the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale at all druggists, or will be mailed to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

Smelled a Grafter.

A Boston clubman recently returned from a visit to New York city. In discussing his trip one of his friends asked him whether he had a policeman in his pocket. The clubman hesitated for a moment, seriously questioning his friend's sanity, when the latter added:

"I didn't know whether you could be there a week without some grafter or other getting into your pocket."

Not the Same.

"You used to call you wife 'Kitten.'"

"I know, but she has grown since then."—Judge.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Some of us must save money in order that others may inherit it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugarcoated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Before marrying a poet a girl should have her appetite amputated.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

STONE PIANO COMPANY
FARGO, N. D.
New Pianos $128.50 and up. Write for catalogs. Satisfaction guaranteed

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD **FURS**
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 301 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

FURS
JOSEPH & HOENCK
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

THE MURRAY CURE
for Liquor and Morphine habits is the most permanent of cures. No charge unless satisfied. Address Murray Institute, Fargo, N. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it. Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

R.R. OFFICIALS DIE WHEN AUTO UPSETS

HOWARD JAMES AND S. B. PLECHNER OF GREAT NORTHERN KILLED.

NEAR J. J. HILL HOME.

Victims Were at the Head of Road's Purchasing Department—Other Occupants Escape.

Minneapolis, Nov. 26. — Howard James, director of purchases of the Great Northern railroad, and Samuel B. Plechner, purchasing agent of the same road, were instantly killed when the automobile in which they were driving turned turtle and crushed them to death.

Mrs. Plechner, Miss Helen James and Miss Margaret Mann, who were riding in the same car with the two men, were uninjured. Mrs. Plechner lacerated her wrist after the accident while pulling Miss Mann from beneath the car.

The accident happened directly in front of James J. Hill's country home, "North Oaks." The bodies were taken to the Hill granary by employes and later brought into St. Paul.

Tried to Pass Another Car.

The accident was the result of an attempt on the part of Mr. James to drive ahead of another car, occupied by O. E. Nelson, 237 Maria avenue, St. Paul, and W. E. Alden of White Bear Lake, and their wives. Mr. James signalled with his horn that he would pass their car, and the Nelson automobile turned to the right to allow the James' car leeway.

The spot where the accident occurred is filled with sand. The front wheels refused to climb the grade of sand, toppled a second or so on two wheels and then slowly turned over. None of the party had time to jump. The projecting automobile top fortunately raised the tonneau a little off the ground, a feature which probably saved the lives of the women who were in the back seat.

Howard James was a nephew of the late Marshall Field, Chicago's merchant prince, and was left a bequest upon Mr. Field's death. His mother was Mrs. Lyman James of Williamsburg, Mass., a sister of Marshall Field.

Mr. James is survived by his daughter, Miss Helen James, his mother; a brother, Phillip James, Forest Lake, Ill., and a sister, Mrs. J. H. Gillette, Hudson, N. Y.

Many Survive Mr. Plechner.

Mr. Plechner is survived by a widow, his mother, Mrs. Benjamin H. Plechner, two brothers, L. H. Plechner of Seattle and F. I. Plechner, Spokane; three sisters, Mrs. Charles Fantle, Sioux Falls, S. D.; Mrs. L. R. Frankel, St. Paul, and Mrs. E. S. Friend, Milwaukee.

James J. Hill was downcast over the accident. He spoke feelingly of the death of the two men.

ESCAPES ASYLUM

Patrick Gibbons of St. Paul Eludes Guard, But Is Found in Haystack.

St. Peter, Minn., Nov. 26.—Eluding a guard in the hospital for the criminal insane, Patrick H. Gibbons, the St. Paul murderer, escaped from the prison. He was at liberty less than one hour, a prompt search resulting in his capture.

Gibbons was sent to the local institution for committing a double murder, slaying his wife and a priest, Father Walsh. At his trial evidence was introduced to show that he was insane when the crime was committed, and he was the first man to be sent to the criminal insane building under the new law.

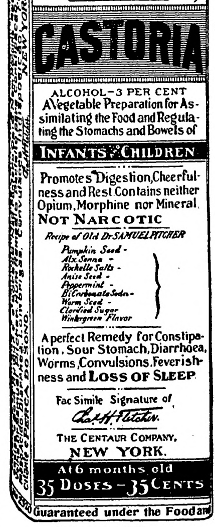
During the two years of his confinement Gibbons has been a model prisoner. He is employed in the kitchen and was directed to accompany one of the guards to the main building. As they entered the hospital Gibbons darted out a side door and ran across an area completely eluding his pursuers. When the guard found that he was outdistanced he reported the escape to Superintendent R. M. Phelps and the latter impressed every available employe of the institution to make up a searching party. One of the men ascended a steep ravine in the rear of the hospital and found Gibbons had concealed himself in a hay stack.

Offered Church in New York.

New York, Nov. 26.—It was announced that St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, one of the most prominent of that denomination in the United States, has asked Rev. Dr. M. S. Rice of Duluth, Minn., to become its pastor.

W. W. Bardwell Selected.

St. Paul, Nov. 26.—Governor Eberhart has decided to appoint Winfield W. Bardwell, Minneapolis, senior member of the law firm of Bardwell & Levy, municipal court judge to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Judge William C. Leary to the district court bench. Mr. Bardwell is 45 years old. He was born in Excelsior and began his practice of law in Minneapolis in 1887. He is a graduate of the University of Minnesota and is a Republican in politics.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

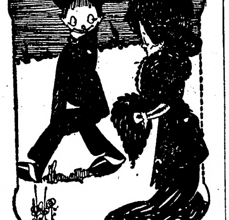
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors — ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

ALREADY LAUGHABLE.



Austin—Ah! Evelyn, I sometimes wish that I had been a humorist and could make people laugh.

Evelyn—But you don't have to be a humorist for that, Austin.

Frontier Medical List.

In good old frontier days castor oil was the principal medical beverage—good full measure, too. Only the biggest person could hold a whole dose—one-half a dipperful, with half a dipperful of New Orleans molasses added to help slick it down and make it taste good, only it didn't taste good. In those historic days every old woman was a doctor and gathered her own "yarbs" in the woods, and knew how to mix up medical messes that would stir the vitals of a brass monkey or a cast iron pig. All backwoodsmen believed in "yarb" doctors. Something in "yarbs," at that.

Heredity.

She—Sometimes you appear really manly and sometimes you are effeminate. How do you accunt for it?

He—I suppose it is hereditary. Half of my ancestors were men and the other half women!—Tit-Bits.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Removed.

Crawford—I hear he was operated on. What did he have?

Crabshaw — Money. — New York Times.

Good Reason.

"Why do you call the popular game poker?"

"Because it stirs things up."

Rheumatism Neuralgia Sprains

Miss C. MAHONEY, of 2708 K. St., W. Washington, D. C., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for five years and I have just got hold of your Liniment, and it has done me so much good. My knees do not pain and the swelling has gone."

Quiets the Nerves

MRS. A. WEIDMAN, of 403 Thompson St., Maryville, Mo., writes: — "The nerve in my leg was destroyed five years ago and left me with a jerking at night so that I could not sleep. A friend told me to try your Liniment and now I could not do without it. I find after its use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."
JOSEPH HATCHER, of Selma, N. C. R.F.D., No. 4.

At All Dealers
Price 25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

AFTER HE HAD COUNTED THEM

His Companions Safe, Philadelphia Man Was Satisfied That He Had Really Shot Buck.

Thomas Martindale, the Philadelphia moose hunter, said, apropos of the opening of the deer season:

"Buck fever is a strange disease. The victim of it does some remarkable things.

"A Philadelphian was deer hunting in Maine. He shot four or five shots into a thick copse, and then he shouted:

"'All of you come out of there.'

"Half a dozen sportsmen issued from the copse hurriedly.

"'Are you all out?' said the Philadelphian: 'One, two, three, four. Where's Jake? Oh, there you are, Jake. Are you all out, sure?'

"'Yes,' they answered. 'We're all out; the whole party's out.'

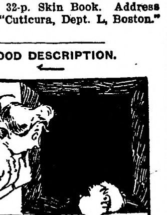
"'Hurrah, then!' shouted the Philadelphian. 'Hurrah! I've shot a buck!'"

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured. (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

GOOD DESCRIPTION.



Teacher—Willie, what is a volcano?

Willie—Why-er-er, it's like a furnace full of Roman candles wid de door open.

Society.

Mrs. Wayupp—No wonder I look worried, my dear. My husband has just gone out, and if he is discovered it will probably cost us our social position.

Mrs. Blase—Goodness! Where is he?

Mrs. Wayupp—He has gone out incog to pay a bill.—Puck.

Boomerang.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—I'm afraid you won't do. As nearly as I can make out, you have worked in six or seven places during the last year.

Miss Brady—Well, an' how manny girls has yerself had in the same toime? No less, I'm thinkin'.—Boston Transcript.

A Civil Answer.

"Do many strangers settle here, landlord?"

"They all settle, an' them without no more baggage than you got settles in advance."

A Treat Anytime

Crisp, delicately browned

Post Toasties

Ready to serve without further cooking by adding cream or milk.

Often used with fresh or canned fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

"LEAN YEAR" ADVICE.

Large Crops Are Pitfalls, Declares Hill at Congress.

Minneapolis.—Large crops have their disadvantages as well as their compensations, according to James J. Hill, empire builder.

Mr. Hill, speaking before the second Minnesota Conservation and Agricultural congress at the Armory, said that one of the great disadvantages of a big crop was that farmers lulled themselves into fancied security.

"People read returns from the harvest fields this fall and conclude that soil fertility cannot have been impaired where the yield per acre is so far above the acre average," said Mr. Hill. "Worse yet, the farmer himself, lulled into fancied security by the large crop of 1912, unconsciously assumes that this year's experience is likely to be repeated without any special effort on his part.

"The first business of real conservation is to lift agriculture to the rank of a science well understood and practically applied."

"The farmers of Minnesota need just such lessons as the Conservation congress is giving them," said Archbishop Ireland. "The fault of many is that they are not responding to suggestions. They are living as in the pioneer days, watching their trees and counting their cows.

"Home conditions should be improved that we may love our farms. The rust of the city is largely because of the lack of social culture."

After warning those present of the dangers of over-confidence because of a great crop one year, Mr. Hill said that agricultural problems should be studied to help when lean harvests were the rule. He said that farming was a falling occupation, that the percentage of urban life increases and that of rural life decreases.

"In 30 years the rural population has fallen 24 per cent in this country," continued Mr. Hill. "For forty years, including a period marked by the greatest advance in other industries, immense growth of railroad transportation, lowering of rates on farm commodities to our principal markets, and all the inducements that should bring men to the farm and increase its output, farm population receives only a small increase, the number of farms remains almost the same and the acre-yield of four principal crops shows a falling off in every case.

"Men are being wasted in the city who are needed in the country. The lives of those who are fixed by choice or necessity to the soil are to some extent wasted because consumed in unintelligent and ineffectual efforts. The soil is being unskilfully treated and is returning a diminishing product."

Characterizing the farmer of today as a business man in every sense of the word, Edmund D. Fisher, deputy comptroller of New York city, addressed the congress on banking reform and its interest to the agriculturist. He said that the farmer's business is progressing at such a rapid rate that broader credit relations must be developed between him and the banker. He urged a central banking system. "The fear of central control of the fear of the ignorant mind," he said. "Prosperity in this country means high money rates which in turn kill prosperity. The delegates to this congress have a duty to perform. They should pass strong resolutions in favor of the imperative need of banking reform and then see that their respective congressmen take prompt action."

CASHIER ASKS PARDON

H. J. Schwartz Says He Was Made Tool of Others at Royalton Institution.

St. Paul.—Before the State Board of Pardons the application of H. J. Schwartz, cashier of the State Bank of Royalton, who was convicted on the charge of having received deposits when he knew the bank was insolvent, will come up for another hearing. Schwartz has been in the reformatory at St. Cloud since February, 1912.

The banker asks for freedom on the grounds that he intentionally did no wrong; that he believed his bank would pay out; that he took no money from it for his own use, and that he was the victim of other officers of the institution. Five of the jurors who voted for his conviction have signed petitions for his pardon. Congressman C. A. Lindbergh, who has known Schwartz since childhood, has written a personal letter to the pardon board. Petitions with several hundred signatures, some of them from persons who lost money in the bank, are on file.

To Test Duluth Franchise.

Duluth.—With only two dissenting votes the city council decided to test the validity of the franchise under which the Duluth Street Railway company is operating, and voted an appropriation of $15,000 to carry the investigation to the supreme court of Minnesota. This money will be used in court expense and in paying the fees of the attorneys to assist City Attorney Carmichael, they being Frank B. Kellogg of St. Paul and Francis W. Sullivan of this city.

NO INDICTMENTS

Investigation of Sales of North Dakota Publication Not Brought Before Winona Grand Jury.

Winona.—Although the postal inspectors who worked up the case which brought about the indictment of the publishers of Jim Jam Jems, a monthly publication, on twenty-six counts at Fargo, N. D., were in Winona when the grand jury in the federal court convened in the November term, it is understood the case received no further consideration here.

The indication that no consideration was given the case here is strengthened by the fact that the jury was in session only two and one-half hours before submitting a sealed report and adjourning. It is said several matters of minor moment had received consideration.

Those connected with the Jim Jam Jems case admit that they have been investigating the connection of the newsdealers with the publishers, but say this is establishing a link in strengthening the case against the publishers arrested November 9. However, it is rumored, if the publishers are convicted in the trial next April, the government may proceed against the newsdealers.

BUT TWO OF SEVEN.

One-Mill Road Tax and Five Per Cent Railroad Gross Earnings Bill Win.

St. Paul.—Only two of the propositions submitted to the people on the pink ballot carried, the 1-mill tax and the 5 per cent railroad gross earnings bill. All the others fell short of the necessary vote. The total vote cast at the election was 349,676, making 174,839 necessary to carry an amendment. The vote on the seven propositions was as follows:

No. 1, 1-mill road tax: Yes, 195,724; no, 51,135.

No. 2, state hail insurance: Yes, 145,173; no, 60,429.

No. 3, 5 per cent gross earnings bill: Yes, 184,612; no, 41,130.

No. 4, allowing loans from school fund on improved farm lands: Yes, 168,440; no, 39,483.

No. 5, authorizing cities to adopt commission plan: Yes, 157,086; no, 41,971.

No. 6, educational qualifications for county superintendents of schools: Yes, 167,983; no, 36,584.

No. 7, "seven-senator" amendment: Yes, 122,457; no. 77,187.

INDIANS PAID DEC. 2.

$72,000 to Be Disbursed During Week at Fond du Lac.

Cloquet. — G. W. Cross, superintendent of Fond du Lac Indian reservation, will disburse $72,000 of government money during the week beginning Dec. 2 being annual payment. Each Indian, to the smallest child, will receive $75 per capita. Last year they each received $10. The increase is in the nature of an experiment, hoping to prove that the Indian is capable of spending wisely the increased sum, and if it is successful the amount given this year, or more, will become the permanent annuity.

The first payment will be at Cloquet, Dec. 2 and 3. Payments are to be made the following days at Sawyer, Brookston, Fond du Lac, Duluth, Superior and Solon Springs.

The government road from Cloquet to the Indian village north of the city has been completed and is an excellent highway. The road was begun last spring and Supt. Cross says that it is likely that next year the government will continue the road to Brevator.

HOLD UP CITIZENS

Three Masked Men Keep Saloon Crowd Lined Up Against Wall for an Hour.

Glencoe.—Three very bold masked and armed holdup men boldly entered the saloon of Osnek & Jumer, commanded everyone in the place to hand over all his valuables, and for nearly an hour kept their victims lined up against the wall while they robbed everyone who came into the place. Several citizens, among whom were Dr. J. H. Dorsey, Ed Churchill, a clerk, and H. L. Simms, president of the First National bank, entered the building, thinking some joke was being played.

After the robbers had secured about $500 they went outside, hid the money and valuables and entered the saloon of Henry Pulrabak, where they were arrested by the sheriff and marshal. They evidently thought their disguises had precluded and possibility of their being detected.

Old Mill Burns.

Minneapolis. — One of the oldest sawmills in the city, formerly known as the Acme mill, owned by the Itasca Lumber company, was completely destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of roughly estimated at $10,000, $6,000 of which is covered by insurance. The old mill, according to F. C. Gerhard, treasurer and general manager of the company, has sawed more lumber than any other mill in the United tSates, the amount being more than 2,000,000,000 feet.

SENATOR A. O. BACON

Senator Bacon of Georgia will be elected by the senate as its president pro tempore when it convenes in December. He is a Democrat, and although his party does not control the upper house, it is expected a number of Progressive senators will vote for him.

50 KILLED; PICTURE SHOW FIRE

OPERATOR LOSES HIS HEAD AND CRIES "FIRE."

Women and Children Trampled to Death—Many Others Are Injured.

Balbao, Spain, Nov. 26.—A terrible panic was caused by the cry of fire in a moving picture show here. About 50 children and others were killed. Only one woman up to a late hour had been found among the dead. The number of injured is not known as most of them were taken home by friends.

The scene of the accident was at a large circus, which had been converted into a continuous cinematograph show. As the price of admission was only two cents the building was crowded to its utmost capacity, for the most part with women and children. The operator of the machine lost his nerve when a film ignited and screamed "fire!" He was able to extinguish the flames without difficulty, but the effect of his cry upon the audience was instantaneous.

Almost everyone within the building sprang up. Police and attendants were powerless to control the panic-stricken people and were swept away by the surging mass which sought to fight a way to the exit. Scores were knocked down and trampled and many were crushed to death in the passages from the galleries and to the streets.

The manager and other employes have been arrested and are held pending an inquiry.

WANT DEATH IF GUILTY

Though Proclaiming Innonence, Alleged Murders Spurn Half-Way Sentence.

Salem, Mass., Nov. 26.—The fate of Joseph J. Ettor, Giovanitti and Caruso, who have been on trial here for the murder of Anna Lopizzo in the Lawrence textile strike since Oct. 14 will go to the jury at once.

When court adjourned on Saturday, after Ettor and Giovannitti had made impassioned pleas to the jurors on their own behalf and for Caruso, Judge Quinn announced that he would deliver his charge immediately. The case should be in the jury's hands by noon.

Though Ettor and Giovannitti pleaded absolute innocence, they asked, if adjudged guilty of the crime, that they be given the death penalty.

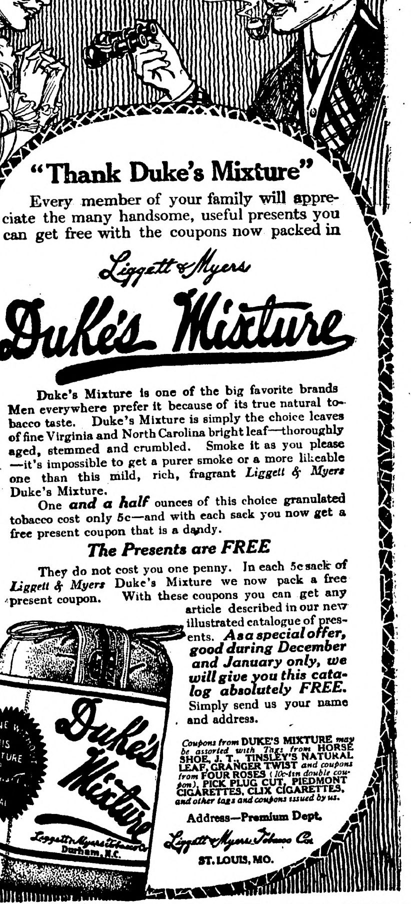
"No half-way punishment," was their insistent demand. The two strike leaders are accused as accessories to the murder before the fact. Caruso is charged as an actual participant in the riot and with stabbing Police Officer Oscar Benoit at the time the Lopizzo woman was shot.

Marries Twice in a Week.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—Mrs. Aimee Givins, "Kirkman" Boehm was married for a second time within a week in Crown Point, Ind., late Sunday night. This time Mrs. Boehm was married to Edward Boehm under his right name and not as "Edward B. Kirkman," Kirkman being the name of Boehm's former employer for whom he was chauffeur.

Flames Rout Insane Patients.

New York, Nov. 26.—Hundreds of insane and feeble-minded persons of both sexes in a group of institutions at Amityville, Long Island, were thrown into great excitement by a fire here. One male inmate was burned to death. Several hundred inmates were led out in confusion. Fire believed to have started from a defective light wire threatened 60 patients, 15 of whom were bed-ridden. An insane patient ran into the flames after a pet canary and was killed.



"Thank Duke's Mixture"

Every member of your family will appreciate the many handsome, useful presents you can get free with the coupons now packed in

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Duke's Mixture is one of the big favorite brands. Men everywhere prefer it because of its true natural tobacco taste. Duke's Mixture is simply the choice leaves of fine Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged, stemmed and crumbled. Smoke it as you please—it's impossible to get a purer smoke or a more likeable one than this mild, rich, fragrant *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture.

One *and a half* ounces of this choice granulated tobacco cost only 5c—and with each sack you now get a free present coupon that is a dandy.

The Presents are FREE

They do not cost you one penny. In each 5c sack of *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture we now pack a free present coupon. With these coupons you can get any article described in our new illustrated catalogue of presents. ***As a special offer, good during December and January only, we will give you this catalog absolutely FREE.*** Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from DUKE'S MIXTURE *may be assorted with Tags from* HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST *and coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*10c-tin double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags and coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

DAKOTA A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
BUSINESS Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
COLLEGE Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota.

Muff.

Senator Borah was talking about a disgruntled political opponent.

"His attitude," said the eloquent senator, "reminds me of a young lady at the seashore.

"Discussing this young lady and a Chicago millionaire, a girl remarked:

"'She says that he's not a very good catch, after all.'

"Another girl, tossing her head then made the comment:

"'She says that, does she? Then he must have dropped her.'"

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A deaf mute in Ohio recently gave a minister a $250 marriage fee. A wife ought to be worth that to a deaf man.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A girl's idea of a tiresome man is one who has good sense.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

It may be all right for a man to have a past, if it will only stay past.

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D.
or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For *40 years* it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

Their Class.

How would you describe these letters of a chiropodist?"

"I'd class them as foot notes."

A man sometimes sees things from a different point of view after his wife makes up her mind.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

FOR EYE DISEASES **Pettit's Eye Salve**

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 48-1912.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder
BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

"What shall we do with our ex-presidents" is again a leading question before the people. Leave 'em alone, to be sure; haven't we done enough for them already?

The city clerk of Norfolk, Neb., has survived thirteen serious surgical operations. We are not surprised; it is really pretty hard to kill off some of those Nebraska politicians.

President Taft has quietly informed his friends thas he must not be considered or spoken of as a candidate for the presidency in 1916. It is gratifying to learn that Mr. Taft has discovered a fact that everybody else was quite well aware of.

Mr. Carnegie seems to have made himself quite unpopular by offering to furnish pensions for our ex-presidents. If its popularity Mr. Carnegie is after, or even if he is merely trying to do some actual good with his surplus money, we suggest that he establish a fund for the financial assistance of country editors. The worst of them usually does more real good in a lifetime than Mr. Carnegie has accomplished in his.

WHITE PINE
& plenty of it

THE FIRST LUMBER ever cut in America was
WHITE PINE
and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.
The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.
The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.
The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and
WE SELL IT
and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence.
Send or bring in your orders.
We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of
Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.
KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

Recent figures show that of the postmasters of fourth class offices 42,354 receive less than $500 annually as remuneration for their services. It is probably true that 25,000 receive less than $200 per year. And yet, the postmaster of the fourth class office is, in the majority of cases, required to be possessed of as much general competence as the postmaster drawing a salary of $5,000 per year. One of the main differences in the conditions is that the high salaried postmaster usually gets the plum as a reward for political activity, while the man in the fourth class office is not allowed to get busy along that line.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D., Route No. 1)

Mrs. Lysne called at Anderson's Monday afternoon.

Miss Alma Carlson came up from Thief River Falls Monday to spend a few weeks visiting at her home.

Hjalmer Peterson and his mother drove to Thief River Falls Monday.

Mrs. L. Wegge called at Anderson's Wednesday.

Alice Sorum returned home last week after a visit with her sister at Hillsboro, N. Dak.

Mr. Louis Wegge went down to Thief River Falls Monday on a business trip returning Wednesday.

Jesse Sorum came home from Maddock, N. Dak. last week. We are all glad to see you back, Jesse.

Mrs. C. Anderson called at Wegge's Tuesday afternoon.

The Young Peoples Society held their meeting at A. Bjerk's Sunday afternoon.

Arthur Sorum and Joseph Larson were out hunting rabbits Sunday. How many did you get boys?

The Jolly Bunch surprised Emme Kuehne last Saturday evening and this being our first party this fall, all enjoyed it very much.

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gode kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

Ringbo Rumbles

Hilmer Davidson, Eli Sasted, Henry Offerdahl and Henry Grondahl are out at Thief Lake hunting deer. They have brought home one deer and have prospects of getting more.

Mrs. Davidson from Thief River Falls has been visittng with her son Ole Davidson during the past week.

Betty Johnson returned from Thief River Falls yesterday where she is attending school. She expects to spend the Thanksgiving vacation at her home.

P. G. Sorter has been grinding feed for his neighbors a few days.

Miss Bertha Bjerk says rabbit hunting is fine. Miss Bjerk was out hunting rabbits Sunday and informs us that she shot three.

Jennie Johnson and Olga Larson made a business trip to Thief River Falls last Saturday.

Mrs. K. T. Knutson was called away to her old home at Gary, Minn, last week by the sudden death of her father. The news came as a shock to her for the aged man was quite well when last heard from.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.00 per Year.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working *"pump" action*; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

A quilting party was given by Mrs. Erick Johnson Wednesday. The industrious ladies tied many knots which will be hard to untie.

Tom Rogney has been calling on farmers in this locality renewind old acquaintances and collecting outstanding accounts.

Mrs. E. Johnson and daughter Jeunie called at the Furr home on Wednesday afternoon.

Kom til vaar butik Dec. 6, og faa ene gode kaap kaffee og importerede kek. Det er frit. Holt Merc. Co.

Holt School Notes

Amanda Mickelson was absent Monday.

Christina Saastad and Olga Reierson visited the school on Tuesday.

Anna Reierson was absent Monday. We certainly missed her.

Christian Saastad was absent Tuesday.

The snow being on, the children cannot play their game of pump-pump-pull-away.

Ada Latta was absent Monday.

There was no school yesterday on account of it being Thanksgiving.

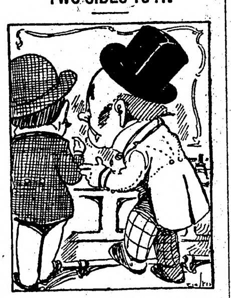
Fridjof Risberg has been absent for a long time. Why dont you come Fritz? Somebody is very lonesome.

KINGFISHER A POWERFUL BIRD

Turtle's Shell More Than One-Eighth of an Inch Thick Was Pierced by the Beak.

"You'd be surprised to know how birds of prey hover over the hatchery grounds of the millions of young fish hatched there," said Jeremiah Berkhaus, superintendent of the Pennsylvania state hatchery. "There are half a dozen species of aerial pirates, but about the worst are kingfishers. I knew that the kingfishers could strike a fish a terrific blow with its beak, but I was really surprised to learn just how terrific the blow was. A few days ago I saw one of these birds resting in a 50-foot tree over one of the pools of the hatchery, but before I could get my gun to shoot it, it made a dive into the pond and a moment later arose with a large mud turtle. The bird slowly winged its way to the tree, but before it reached its resting place I shot it. It fell to the ground with the turtle. I examined the turtle and where the beak of the kingfisher had struck it, I found a small round hole which the point of its beak had broken through. Measuring the thickness of the turtle's shell I found that it was a little more than one-eighth of an inch and hard and bony. A kingfisher will eat twenty or thirty good-sized fish a day, so you can see they are very destructive. Blue heron, bittern and fish hawks are especially destructive to the young trout and young fish. I have shot many of these birds and am compelled to go around with a shotgun almost continually."

TWO SIDES TO IT.



Horan—Well, 'tis too bad that none av us kin iver be as good as some people think we sh'u'd be.

Doran—Aye, but 'tis consolin' to think that none av us kin ever be as bad as some people think we are.

Solving a Difficulty.

A painstaking mother of two children was attempting to give them a serious idea of her anxiety to make them good and to make plain to their minds the gravity of the task before her. Overcome with the impossibility of ever attaining her mother's ideal, three-year old Frances answered in all earnestness, "Don't try to make us good, mother; just shoot us."—Everybody's.

Price Will Be Advanced

After January 1st, 1913, the subscription price of The Northern Light will be increased to $1.50 per year, payable in advance, and the paper will be regularly issued in 8-page size. Until December 31st subscriptions will be received at the present price of $1.00 in advance.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Perry N. Johnson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 23, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06590, for NE ¼, Section 26 Township 155 N., Range 42 W 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank B. Conklin, James McCrum, John L. Bimford and Frank Poston, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN. Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Lena Ode, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05204, for SE ¼, section 16 Township 156 N., Range 41 W, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 9th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses, Jacob Gabrielson, Einar Ode, Ludvig Larson, Bernhard Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN. Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles W. Latta, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on June 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06299, for SE¼, section 36, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 28th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebret Moe, Nils Gudvangen, George C. Anderson, John M. Jahr, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

HOUSE FLY CHAMPION PEST

Costs the American People Many Millions to Sustain Him in His Position in Life.

A bulletin of the New York city board of health presents some rather stupendous estimates of the material cost to the community of the summer invasion of flies and mosquitoes. Taking alone the loss through typhoid, of which disease the fly is recognized conspicuously as a carrier, this is placed as an annual "decrease in the vital assets of the country" of more than $350,000,000.

There are other items in the schedule of a rather startling character. The sum of $10,000,000, it is figured, is paid annually for screens upon dwellings to keep out the flies. And yet enough of them get by the screens to work $350,000,000 damage!

Evidently we have begun at the wrong end to "swat the fly" effectively. And this fact has come to be widely recognized. It is prevention of breeding, rather than extinction of the race after the annual generation has been brought forth, to which attention is directed. If the fly is not born, there is no beginning to his pestilential career; he is non-existent. And the success which has attended measures taken for the suppression of the mosquito in neighborhoods hereabouts would seem to indicate the desirability of similar methods in the treatment of the house fly.

MAKING SECRET DRAWER.

A secret drawer for the deposit of money or valuables may be made as follows:

Bore a very small hole through the upright piece between the top drawers of a bureau and continue boring until the hole goes through the side of the drawer that is to be made secret. Whittle a wooden peg, and fit in the hole, neither too tight nor too loose, just so that it can be easily pushed through the hole with the little finger. The secret will not be easily discovered, because the opposite drawer will have to be pulled out altogether to push the peg in.

Cutting Herbs.

The active principle of all plants is strongest just when the flowering process is going on, but before seeds are actually formed, and this is, therefore, the best time for cutting and drying herbs.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent . . . Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

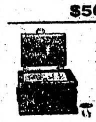
Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

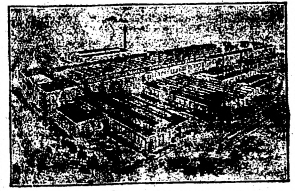
The Evergreen Hotel
P. A. RESBERG, PROP.
Rates, $1.00 per day.
Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1912 NO. 19

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax . . . . $
Wheat . . . .
Barley d . . . . . .
Oats . . . .
Rye . . . .

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Axel Nelson was up to Badger over Sunday for a visit with relatives.

Charlie Martell was in from Rollis last Friday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on Dec. 9. See his "ad."

Mrs. Frank Coppay and niece, Emma Jacobson, went down to Thief River Falls Monday on business.

Rev. Ordahl will conduct services in Holt and Ringbo tomorrow in the forenoon and afternoon respectively.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY   H. O. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Dr. M. A. Nelson made a business trip to Crookston this week returning yesterday.

Swan Carlson, of east Valley, made a business trip to Middle River one day late last week.

Frank Coppay has started hauling out material to finish necessary building on his homestead in Grand Plain township.

Christ Norbeck came in from Flakne on Monday with a nice load of Mud Lake flax and remained over until next day to do some shopping.

Horses For Sale—One mare, 1,400 pounds; one horse, 1,100, and one horse, 900 pounds. Thomas Sten, Mud Lake township.

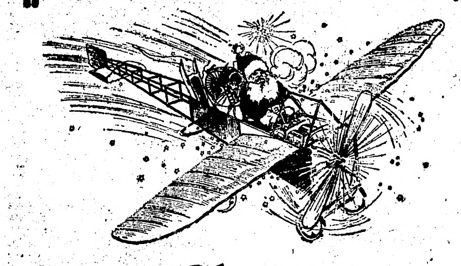
Owing to the editor having a ferocious attack of neuralgia this week the paper is a little late in getting out. We hope to be and do better nextweek.

We have a limited amount of Scandinavian currency on hand at $1.40 for five kroner, to offer our patrons who desire to send this kind of money across.

—Holt State Bank.

John Udstrand was in from his home northeast of town on Friday last after lumber to put the finishing touches on his new residence. He expected to get ready to move into the new building this week.

T. A. Tobiason moved his family out to his homestead in section 31, of Mud Lake township, the first of the week. He has been building on the land for several weeks, but found it pretty hard to get some of the material on the ground.



Santa Claus Up to Date
Has established Headquarters at our Store, and we invite YOU and all your Friends to call and inspect our Stock of Christmas Goods. You will find something to please any and all in the family---from Grandma to the New Baby.
We meant to satisfy our patrons when we bought this stock and our prices carry out that intention.
Come! Let us Show you.
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of Oct., 1912.

Cream received	8,522 lbs
Average test	26.59
Butter fat	2,266 lbs
Per cent overrun	25.15
Butter made	2,836 lbs
Received for butter sold	$811.99
Paid patrons by check	634.26
Expense fund, etc.	121.62
Balance	56.11
Total	$811.99

Number of patrons, 68.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D., Route No. 1)

Alma Carlson visited with Mrs. Lysne Tuesday afternoon.

The Misses Carrie Peterson and Malinda Wegge came up from Thief River Falls last week to spend a few weeks at their homes.

Mr. Walter Johnson came back from Minneapolis Saturday. Hope he will spend the winter at home.

The Misses Malinda, Lucy, Irene and Evelyn Wegge spent Sunday evensng at Lysne.

Mrs. Gust Peterson called at Wegge's Monday afternoon.

Ludwick Larson returned last week to spend the winter at home.

Mrs. Kuehne and her daughters Martha and Emma and Albin Knauf visited at Warner's Sunday evening.

The Ladies Aid meet at Mrs. M. Lunke's Wednesday afternoon.

Ringbo Rumbles

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Sorter and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Erickson, were G. P. Sorter's guests Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Louis Johnson and family spent Thanksgiving at Pete Swanson's home in New Folden.

Mrs. Henry Erickson called at Eric Johnson's last Sunday.

Mr. Andrew Engstrom made a bussness trip to Thief River Falls last week.

Mr. Henry Olson is here for a visit with his sister Mrs. John Udstrand.

Miss Sophia Johnson and Esther and Anna Sorter called at John Engstrom's Sunday.

C. J. and Jas. Smith and Marshall Gehrke are pretty busy this week hauling matetial to their homesteads. They have not been able to haul onto their lands at any time since early this summer owing to too much moisture.

There will be a Necktie Social at the Manor School, District No. 20, in Excel township, Saturday evening December 7, at 8 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Hildur Carlson, Teacher.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board and room in private family at $3.00 per week. Write J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.—

For Rent.

Section 16, Town of Excel. New buildings; 160 acres under cultivation and 160 acres in pasture with woven wire fence; balance fine hay land. Address F. D. Brandenburg, 2616 Aldrich Ave. S., Minneapolis, or B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank. (n294)

Farm Loans

We make farm loans without any "red tape" or delay, at reasonable rates. Get our terms.

GLASERUD-HOUGLUM Co.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Celebrated Silver Wedding

The Silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Erick Johnson was celebrated at their home on Friday evening Nov. 15, with a large crowd of intimate friends in attendance. They were the recipients of many beautiful remembrances from the numerous relatives and friends.

A delicious supper was served after which the guests spent the evening in recalling old times and in story telling.

It was a celebration that will long be remembered, the guests departing at a late hour wishing their host and hostess many more years of prosperity and happiness.

Will Start General Store

Clarence Larson was in Wednesday after lumber to put the finishing touches on his new building on the southeast quarter of section 15, Mud Lake township, where he will start a general store within a few days. Some time ago application was made to have a post office established at that point, such office to be named "Golden Valley." This was done and Mr. Larson named as postmaster. He expects to receive his supplies as postmaster any day now, and will then be ready to give the people to the east some service that they have been very much in need of.

PRISONER MADE $300 A DAY

Paris Banker Conducts Extensive Financial Transactions From His Cell.

The Paris police recently raided a financial establishment in the [illegible] and confiscated the contents of the safe as well as the books, thereby putting a stop to the lucrative source of revenue of a banker named Zucco, who has been in prison for several months for irregular financial transactions.

M. Zucco, although ocupying a cell, first at the Sante and then at Fresnes, contrived to open another financial establishment in the same house as that occupied by his bank, which was closed by the police when he was arrested.

From his cell he directed a scheme for getting small investors to subscribe jointly for lottery bonds.

Business went well. The new establishment was soon employing ten clerks, and M. Zucco in his cell was making about $300 a day. But disappointed clients informed the police.—New York Tribune.

RIDDLE OF RADIUM.

Among scientists, says Popular Mechanics, it is very generally conceded that the discovery of radium gave to the world one of its most interesting and unique riddles. After all the "cranks," as well as geniuses, had failed to produce a perpetual motion machine; after all the alchemists and their scientific successors, the chemists, had failed to change any single chemical element into another, and the world had settled down to the belief in the impossibility of achieving either of these aims; the discovery of the phenomena of radioactivity seemed to show the fallacy of the conclusions in both cases.

FEMININE PERVERSITY.

"Why did that poor little woman turn so white?"

"I suppose on account of her husband's black look."

NO DANGER.

"Maria, look at the clock. Is the pendulum oscillating?"

"Law, no, ma'am! It's just swinging back an' forrerd all right."

GOOD THAT FAR.

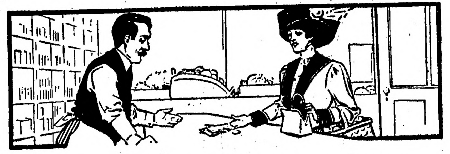
Bill—Is your eyesight bad, old man?

Jill—Not so far as I can see.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED— First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.
Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.
IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.
No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.
Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.
On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt on Monday, Dec. 9th.
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.
I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:
SILVER FILLING $ .75 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING 1.00 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and [illegible]
Compare these [illegible] you will see the advantage [illegible]
Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.
You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working *"pump" action*; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.



Our customers keep the books, but they spend no time and have no trouble in doing so. Every customer has the same record of his account as we have and in the same handwriting.
This we accomplish by the use of
The McCASKEY SYSTEM
The One Writing Method of handling credit accounts.
With each purchase, we furnish a sale slip which shows the goods purchased, the price charged for each item and the last previous balance all footed up.
There can be no error in handling your accounts as
You Always Know What You Owe
We furnish a holder for the sale slips. We prefer that you file every slip in this holder—a glance at the last one will tell you what you owe. These slips become an expense account, without effort on your part.
Will you let us explain our McCaskey System to you?
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Washington.

Congress reconvenes for the short session Monday, Dec. 2.

The question of tariff is not scheduled for the short session of congress. The extra session will deal with the matter.

That there will be no effort to convert the progressives of the senate into a separate party organization was the opinion expressed by Senator Bristow of Kansas.

The state department received word that William M. Fink, an American citizen, superintendent of the San Toy Mining Co., whose camp is about fifteen miles from Chihuahua, is being held for $5,000 ransom by the Mexican rebel bands which captured Santa Eulalia.

Gideon C. Bantz, connected with the treasury department for forty years, resigned as assistant treasurer of the United States at the request of Secretary MacVeagh. He will be succeeded by Christian S. Pearce, chief of the division of banks, loans and postal savings.

In order that adequate facilities may be provided for the handling of parcels post business efficiently and on a country-wide scale at the outset, January 1, Postmaster General Hitchcock has asked every postmaster in the United States to obtain from the business public information as to the probable extent the new system will be used.

A new grandson, or, more correctly speaking, a "grandson-in-law" was the rather unique present received by the venerable Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois on the occasion of his eighty-third birthday anniversary. The addition to Senator Cullom's family was brought about by the wedding of his granddaughter, Miss Eleanor Cullom Ridgely, daughter of William Barret Ridgely, former comptroller of the currency, and Dr. Henry P. Parker of this city.

General.

There will be no break in the treaty relations of the United States and Russia.

Heartrending scenes are pictured in the Turkish cholera camp of San Stefano, Constantinople

The Carnegie foundation will pension future ex-presidents in the amount of $25,000 a year

Omaha has been made exchange office for collection of duty on shipments from foreign countries.

The second anniversary of the launching of the Madero revolution was celebrated at Mexico City.

Senator Moretay Prendergrast, the ex-premier, was unanimously elected president of the Spanish chamber of deputies.

Two French aviators were killed, one, Andrew Frey, at Rheims and the other, Sub-Lieutenant Laurent, at Etamps.

The message of the governor of Oklahoma interests Nebraska politicians. It recommends abolishment of many public officers.

The Iowa state conference of charities and corrections at its final sessions selected Sioux City as its next meeting place.

Slot machines, candy raffles and all kindred games have been banished from the counters of the Waterloo, Ia., business men.

Disagreement over the permissibility of testimony brought the steel corporation hearing at Chicago to an abrupt temporary ending.

George W. Coulson, former alderman and head of a manufacturing company at Sioux City, committed suicide by shooting.

A dispatch from Canton, China, says: Canton has an army ready to be of service if called to arms against the Russians in Mongolia.

At Buffalo, N. Y., a wealthy fraternity man confesssed to having committed many murders, and told where to find several of the bodies.

The bodies of 200 persons killed in the earthquake have been recovered from the ruins of the little town of Acambay in the northern part of the state of Mexico.

Twenty-six indictments are being sought by the district attorney's office at Portland, Ore., in connection with the scandal brought to light through the admissions of a delinquent boy.

All of the Nebraska constitutional amendments, voted upon at the recent election, carried by good majorities.

After fighting with the state for twenty-six years, the Pullman company filed incorporation papers with the secretary of the state of Iowa.

Near Duquoin, Ill., Mrs. Vera Bennett, a fifteen-year-old bride, was burned to death when she attempted to start a fire with kerosene.

Dr. Samuel H. Van Cleave, aged fifty-eight, son of the late Mrs. Charlotte O. Van Cleve, the first white child born in Minnesota territory, is dead at Minneapolis.

Great Convenience.

"You find that an automobile helps you to keep your engagement?" "It does better than that," replied Mrs. Chuggins. "If you don't want to keep them, it enables you to explain everything by saying you broke down."

A New Experience.

"You can't blame the Balkan allies for feeling elated."

"No?"

"Think how it must gladden their hearts to trample on the fez while the wily Turk speeds on before."

Prefers Them Old.

A Wood street business man dropped in upon a Smithfield street business man.

"I see you don't object to hiring old men?"

"No," said the Smithfield street man. "Why should I?"

"Some employers seem to think that old men wouldn't do for business these days."

"Why not?"

"Pace too fast, I guess."

"Well, I don't know about that. When they get too old to be interested in canoes, or mandolins, or fancy waistcoats, or horse races, I find 'em pretty good for work."

Sleeping Car Tragedy.

"Say, mister," said the man in the upper berth to the occupant in the lower, "quit that music, will you? What do you think this is, a concert hall? The rest of us want to sleep."

"Why, the car is so stuffy," said the warbler, "I was only humming a little air—"

It was then that he was hit with a Pullman pillow, remaining unconscious for seven hours.—Harper's Weekly.

Repartee.

A perspicacious young man, passing where an old colored man was busy setting fire to the dead grass in a meadow, accosted him thus:

"Don't do that, Uncle Eb, don't do that!"

"Why so, sah, why so?"

"You will make that meadow as black as you are."

"Never mind dat, sah, never mind dat! Dat grass will all grow out an' be as green as you is!"—Judge.

Concrete an Old Story.

Rome was not built in a day, nor built as fast as Tammanytown, nor built in structural steel, but it turns out that most of Rome's mighty structures, temples, circuses, baths, aqueducts, were built in concrete, not reinforced with iron and steel, as we build now, but a good quality of sand, stone and cement nevertheless. On this powerful central core of cement was fitted an ornamental facing of finest marble.

Bedridden.

"Yes, ma'am," said Harry the Hobo, "I know I look like a strong man, but out of my fifty years of my life I've spent over sixteen years in bed."

"Why, you poor man," replied the lady, sympathetically, handing him a quarter. "What has been the trouble—paralysis?"

"No, ma'am," said Harry, "jest a reg'lar habit of sleepin' eight hours a day, ma'am."—Harper's Weekly.

Balm to the Suffragette.

The social worker stopped a small girl who was carrying a baby. "Isn't he a fine, big boy?" she began, ingratiatingly. "What's his name?"

The child waxed indignant. "It ain't a boy! Everybody thinks it's a boy." She hugged the baby closer. "You poor darlin'!" she soothed. "They ain't got much opinion of you, 'ave they?"—Life.

The Reason.

"That Mrs. Baggs is such a flirt. I should think her husband might check her."

"He might except for the fact that his wife's a widow."

I WANT TO BUY
TURKEYS
CHICKENS
DUCKS
GEESE
GUINEAS
AT TOP PRICES
FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT
WRITE ME
FOR SPECIAL CASH PRICES
REMEMBER: WE CHARGE YOU
NO COMMISSION
WANT YOUR CREAM
HIGHEST TWIN CITY PRICES PAID
R. E. COBB
100 EAST 3D STREET
ST. PAUL, MINN.

PROTOCOL MAY BE FINAL ACT OF WAR

ALLIES RECOGNIZE THE FUTILITY OF BREAKING THE TCHATALJA LINES.

INDEMNITY ESTIMATED.

Turkey May Be Forced to Pay $240,000,000—Servians Deny War With Austria.

London, Dec. 3.—Telegraphing from Sofia, the Daily Mail's correspondent asserts that the allies will demand from Turkey as a war indemnity 48,000,000 pounds ($240,000,000). The correspondent at Constantinople of the same paper says:

Bulgarians Conciliatory.

"After the armistice is signed, an interval of a week will elapse, for the appointment of plenipotentiaries to negotiate peace. The Bulgarians have shown considerable conciliation in the last few days.

"They are beginning to realize that they are too exhausted ever to break the Tchatalja lines.

Dissension Among Allies.

"Also the allies are beginning to dispute among themselves, which is an additional reason for wishing to finish the war quickly."

The signature of the protocol of the armistice, which was expected Sunday was postponed until Tuesday, as the Greek delegate has not yet received the necessary authority from his government.

Garrisons Given Rations.

It is understood that the armistice will extend for about a fortnight if necessary and cover the whole field of operations. The difficulty with respect to the beleaguered garrisons of Adrianople and Scutari is being surmounted by permitting them to receive daily rations during the armistice.

The plenipotentiaries appear to have been concerned so far solely in arranging the armistice, but a peace conference is expected.

May Be Last Shot of War.

A strong feeling is entertained that the last shot in the war will have been fired when the armistice is signed.

There is little doubt that the peace negotiations will be difficult and protracted. The question of holding a European ambassadorial conference still is undecided, but the international situation is much more peaceful. The Servian government denies the reported preparations for a conflict with Austria, while the Austrian press is much less bellicose.

Montenegrin Crown Prince Wounded.

Paris.—Crown Prince Danielo of Montenegro, has been seriously wounded, according to a Rieka report to the Matin. He received his wounds in an assault on the Turkish position dominating Scutari. The prince was brought to Rieka in an ambulance, according to the reports, where an operation was performed for resection of the intestine which had been perforated.

CITY WATER PROJECT.

Snows of Mt. Chasta May Become the Supply of San Francisco—Cost Nominal.

Redding, Cal., Dec. 3.—The snows of Mt. Shasta, 300 miles from San Francisco as the crow flies, may become that citys' water supply as the result of the refusal of Secretary of the Interior Fisher to turn over the Hetch-Hetchey valley as a reservoir for the purpose.

Leon E. Hunt, assistant chief engineer of San Francisco, has arrived here and with nine other civil engineers went in automobiles to Baird, a town on the McCloud river, where all began surveying and measuring the flow of water.

The McCloud rises on the slope of Shasta, and after joining the Pitt river, flows into the Sacramento.

Advocates of the McCloud river project say that it could be put through for less than $20,000,000, the sum voted by Los Angeles for the construction of the Owens river aqueduct, which is intended to supply water to that city.

Dynamite Shatters Windows.

Prairie du Chien, Wis., Dec. 3.—The explosion of 700 pounds of dynamite in the warehouse at the Bridgeport stone quarry east of this city early Sunday woke up the people for 20 miles around and shattered many windows in the village of Bridgeport. A hole four feet deep and ten feet in diameter was blown in solid rock where it stood and the building was blown to bits. Fire in the woods is thought to have been responsible.

Race Suicide in U. S. Deplored.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—"Of 700 girl graduates of American universities, inquiry shows 90 per cent of them married and 85 per cent of these refused to have children. Unless something is done to check race suicide among native-born Americans, the United States will become a nation in which the Latin, Slav and negro races will predominate," was the prediction of Cosmo Hamilton, English novelist, playwright, essayist and editor of the London World, on a visit to the United States.

MADE HIM SOMEWHAT TIRED

Mose Had Good Excuse for Wishing to Be Rid of the Company of Sam Jackson.

"'Twan't all accounts o' dat yaller gal, Saliny," explained Mose, talking with difficulty through the bandages that swatched his face.

"I goes out walking wid her and along comes that Sam Jacksson, what she's been keeping company with. Widout saying a word dat man comes over and busts me in the mouf. No sooner did I get up dan, bam! He lands on my lef' year and over I goes again.

"After that he hit me in this year and then in the othtr one; and stomped on me while I was down. When I got up and began to run he followed, kicking me every yuther step.

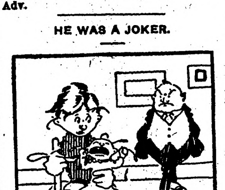
"I never got so tired of a cullud man in all my life!"

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

HE WAS A JOKER.

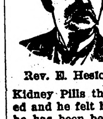


Mrs. Newpop—I can't persuade the baby to take his medicine.

Mr. Newpop—I guess he thinks it's something to put him asleep.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Old Landmark Gone.

The Blaine schoolhouse in Mars Hill up on the hill, the one James G. Blaine honored years ago by giving a bell, which still hangs in the heltry, is no more. It has been converted into a storeroom and moved to an other site. A good many bright boys and girls, now old men and women, graduated from this historical building, and no doubt there is a feeling of sorrow as the old schoolhouse leaves the foundation it was builded upon years and years ago.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

One of His Worst.

The Doctor—Did you hear about that Methodist preacher's daughter down south who turned sleuth, hunted up the pickpocket who had robbed her of her purse, and finally landed him in the penitentiary? The Professor—Good for her! She was an M. E. sis, with a vengeance.—Chicago Tribune.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

He Answered Truly.

Father—How is it that I find you kissing my daughter? Answer me, sir! How is it?

Young Man—Fine, sir; fine!—Satire.

WILLIAM B. RAYNER

When United States Senator Isador Rayner of Maryland died the other day it was reported that his son, William B. Rayner, might be appointed to fill out his term, as was done in the case of Senator Elkins. But the exigencies of politics led to the appointment of William P. Jackson, Republican national committeeman.

THOUGHT HIMSELF INVISIBLE

CHICAGOAN SWINDLED BY CONJURER ROUGHLY HANDLED

Another, Also "Invisible," Hurt By Auto, Does Not Blame the Chauffeur.

Chicago, Dec. 3. — George A. Pupausky, a banker-conjurer, recently released from the house of correction where he was sent by Judge Landis to serve a six months' sentence for selling invisibility ointments and love charms, has been arrested again. Pupausky sold Anton Lokoritz, a fellow countryman, a black cat's ear to make him invisible. Lokoritz gladly paid $25 for the charm and put the ear, according to directions, in his left waist coat pocket.

Confident in his invisibility Lokoritz then entered a saloon with the proprietor of which he was not on friendly terms. He stepped behind the bar and began to help himself to bottled goods. The bartender immediately fell on Lokoritz and hustled him into the street.

"Why, you can't see me. How did you know I was there?" exclaimed Lokoritz in bewilderment.

"I saw you all right. Keep out of here," admonished the bartender.

Lokoritz went to Pupausky's house, thinking something must be amiss. He did not see the conjuror but was met by a woman who heard his complaint.

"The trouble is," she said, "that you should have had a magic bean. The cat's ear is no good without the bean."

Lokoritz bought a bean and returned to the saloon. No one noticed him and he thought this time he had the right magic. He went behind the bar again but was descried without difficulty by the bartender, who ejected Lokoritz more energetically than before so that he had several bruises to show the police when he made his complaint.

Another man bought a black cat's ear and was run over soon after by an automobile. The man did not make a complaint, his friends said, because he was invisible and could not blame the chauffeur for not seeing him.

COLD IN MIDDLE WEST.

Weather Man at Washington Also Forecasts Snow and Rain This Week.

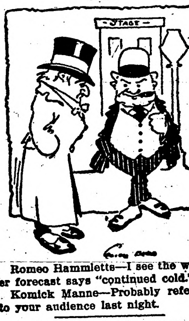
Washington, Dec. 3.—Higher temperatures have overspread the eastern states, while considerably colder weather will advance eastweard over the Middle West and the eastern and southern states until Wednesday, according to the weather bureau.

A disturbance now off the north Pacific coast will move inland about Tuesday attended by rains in the Pacific states and rain and snow in the northwest. This disturbance will prevail over the Middle West Wednesday or Thursday and the eastern states near the end of the week. Rain in southern and snow and rain in northern districts east of the Rocky mountains and a general reaction to higher temperature, will precede and attend this disturbance."

Pirates Fielded Best.

New York, Dec. 3.—Pittsburg, which finished second in the National league race last season, led the league in fielding by the considerable margin of nine points, while the pennant-winning New York team was seventh. This is shown by the official fielding averages just made public, Pittsburg leading with a percentage of .972, as against .963 for Philadelphia, second in merit in this particular, while the New Yorks are next to last, with .956, two points ahead of the Bostons.

LIKE THE WEATHER.



Romeo Hammletts—I see the weather forecast says "continued cold."

Komick Manne—Probably referring to your audience last night.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

We all love peace, when things are coming our way.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

It's a poor plan to try to pull yourself out of trouble with a corkscrew.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool
to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

WE MAKE RUGS
FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
Write for information. Solicitors wanted.
FARGO CARPET & RUG CO., 103 8th St. So., Fargo

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD **FURS**
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

Cut Flowers
For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

"Pride of Dakota"
Is a high grade family Patent Flour manufactured from selected hard Spring Fife and Bluestem wheats. It is pure and wholesome—you need it—all grocers sell it.
Made by Fargo Mill Co., Fargo, N.D.

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

JOSEPH & HOENCK
FURS
Manufacturing Furriers. Repairing, Remodeling and Alterations done in latest styles. Seal coat remodeling a specialty. 59 Broadway, Fargo, N.D.

Saskatchewan
Your Opportunity is NOW
in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.
NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.
A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.
Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D., or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN. or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH

If Your System Is Kept Toned Up You Will Escape Many Diseases That Find Easy Victims Among Pale People.

Enough disease germs enter the average human body every day to cause death if the healthful organism did not combat these germs and render them harmless.

Let the human system become run down, or debilitated, and this power of resistance to disease is weakened. Soon the disease germs get the upper hand, an acute sickness follows or the patient becomes a chronic invalid.

It is in the blood that the battle to maintain the health is fought. Keep the blood toned up, the bowels open and observe ordinary care as regards food and rest and you will avoid much sickness.

Debility is not a recognized disease but is a condition in which the sufferer cannot get a good night's sleep, wakes up all tired out, has no strength or ambition, is nervous, has a poor appetite, has trouble with the stomach, and is subject to headaches and backaches. It is most commonly met with in people who have to work hard, are confined indoors, eat improper food or have worries and grief.

The case of Mrs. M. V. McCaslin, of No. 202 South 27th Street, Lincoln, Neb., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a tonic for all run-down conditions of health. She says:

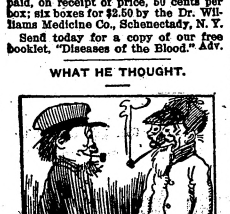
"I gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial for general debility from which I had been suffering about three years. I was thoroughly tired and worn out and had no ambition for anything. I became very weak and kept losing strength. My appetite was poor and I was nervous and had severe headaches.

"I needed a tonic treatment and tried several tonic remedies but none seemed to help me until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was soon much improved in health and able to get around and do my work. I took the pills until cured and am pleased to recommend them to anyone who is run down in health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are for sale by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Send today for a copy of our free booklet, "Diseases of the Blood." Adv.

WHAT HE THOUGHT.



Wayback—What be yore son doin' tew th' city?

Hayloft—He's studyin' fer a doctor.

Wayback—The idea! Is th' doctor tew lazy tew study for hisself?

End of a Noted Folly.

The monocle has long since been out of fashion in England, and is soon to disappear from Paris, which has been its last stronghold. It was invented by a Dutch dandy, and its evil effects upon the eye were at once noted by oculists. The monocle first appeared at the congress of Vienna in 1814, when it was worn by its inventor. One folly, at least, has had only about a century of life.

A DOCTOR'S SLEEP

Found He Had to Leave Off Coffee.

Many persons do not realize that a bad stomach will cause insomnia.

Coffee and tea drinking being such an ancient and respectable form of habit, few realize that the drug—caffeine—contained in coffee and tea, is one of the principal causes of dyspepsia and nervous troubles.

Without their usual portion of coffee or tea, the caffeine topers are nervous, irritable and fretful. That's the way with a whisky drinker. He has got to have his dram "to settle his nerves"—habit.

To leave off coffee or tea is an easy matter if you want to try it, because Postum gives a gentle but natural support to the nerves and does not contain any drug—nothing but food.

Physicians know this to be true, as one from Ga. writes:

"I have cured myself of a long-standing case of Nervous Dyspepsia by leaving off coffee and using Postum," says the doctor.

"I also enjoy refreshing sleep, to which I've been an utter stranger for 20 years.

"In treating dyspepsia in its various types, I find little trouble when I can induce patients to quit coffee and adopt Postum."

The Dr. is right and "there's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

POWER COMPANY WINS.

Work on Dam Near Hoot Lake Expected to Begin in the Spring.

Fergus Falls.—The jury in the so-called Hoot lake cases brought in a verdict, after a trial lasting a full week, which is substantially a victory for the Otter Tail Power company, and removes the last obstacle to the construction of a big new power plant in this city, except possibly a final appeal to the supreme court.

The Otter Tail Power company, which already owns three dams here, proposed about two years ago to change the course of the river above this city, cutting out a ten-mile bend and bringing the stream to the brow of some hills overlooking the city, from whence the water could be shot down through a steel tube, making a straight fall of seventy feet, and trebling the power possibilities.

City Abandons Its Dam Site.

To do this the company was first compelled to induce the city to abandon the municipal dam site which is in the bend that is to be cut out. This was done after a hard-fought election, the company's proposition winning by a large majority. Since then the project has been delayed by farmers, who objected to the diversion of the river, or any part of it, from their farms. The company has conducted a long series of negotiations, and settled with the majority of the landowners, paying about $500 to each. Several landowners refused to settle, and the district court finally appointed commissioners to appraise the damages in these cases. Six of the landowners refused to accept the awards of the appraisers and appealed. All of the cases were set for trial during the present term, but four of them were settled, the power company agreeing to pay about double what the appraisers had awarded.

Two Cases Heard in Court.

Two of the cases, brought by Ernest Trochman and E. G. Brastad, came to trial. The commissioners had awarded these men $500 and $600, respectively, for the diversion of the stream from their farms. They sued for $3,000 and $5,000. A farmer jury was secured and an earnest appeal was made to it to see that the farmers were given what they were entitled to in their contest with a "gigantic corporation." The jury gave one of them $600 and the other $425.

An appeal may be taken to the supreme court on the ground that the company has no right to divert the stream and that the condemnation proceedings are illegal, in which case the owners could demand whatever they saw fit for the diversion. This is not considered a very serious possibility, however, and it is probable that work on the big power project will begin in the spring.

SCHOOL IS DEDICATED.

Mr. Eberhart and Other Prominent People Attend Ceremonies at Meadow Lands.

Duluth.—Governor Eberhart, Dean A. F. Woods of the Minnesota agricultural college, and C. G. Schultz, superintendent of public instruction, accompanied by a large number of experts in agricultural education, prominent clergymen, railroad officials and business men of northern Minnesota, journey to Meadow Lands and dedicated a consolidated rural school.

The presence of the large number of prominent men and women was tribute to a community that has been built but four years, and has already provided itself with a well equipped consolidated school.

Pipestone Almost Out of Debt.

Pipestone.—The burning of $9,000 worth of county bonds on the courthouse was a feature of the meeting of the commissioners here. The bonds were not due until 1921, but the board had the funds with which to take them up and they were accordingly paid and burned. There is remaining against the county an indebtedness of only $11,000 and the board has made provision to take up $6,000 of this the coming year. First steps have also been taken for making a handsome public park out of the two blocks on which the courthouse now stands.

Throws Self Between Cars.

Staples.—An unidentified man committed suicide in this city Wednesday by throwing himself between the cars of a moving train. His remains were scattered for rods over the right of way before the train could be stopped. The coroner could not find a scrap of writing on the body by which to identify it.

Eliminates Compulsory Retirement.

Winona.—At every departmental session of the Minnesota Educational association at St. Paul next week, advocates of the proposed state-wide teacher pensions bill will speak. The proposed legislation will be prepared in printed form and will be distributed at the convention, where it is hoped a majority of the teachers will become acquainted with its intent and purposes. Among the older teachers of Winona, opposition resulted in eliminating the provision calling for retirement at the age of 55 years.

JUSTICE BUNN NAMED.

Associate Justice, Defeated at Election, to Serve Unexpired Term.

St. Paul.—Associate Justice George L. Bunn of St. Paul, whose term of office expires January 1, received the appointment from Governor Eberhart to the position on the supreme bench vacated by Justice Calvin L. Brown, who was elected to the position of chief justice in the recent election. This was the governor's busy day for making appointments. Frank Catlin, chief of police in St. Paul, is named to succeed Oscar Hallam of the Ramsey district court, who was elected to a place on the supreme bench. Another appointment made is that of F. B. Wood, who is reappointed adjutant-general.

The appointment of Justice Bunn comes after a vigorous contest for the place. The elevation of Justice Brown to the chief justiceship caused the vacancy. Other candidates for the place were Attorney Carlson of the firm of Dunn & Carlson at Albert Lea. Harrison L. Schmidt of Mankato, Judge P. W. Morrison of Norwood, Judge McClenahan of Brainerd and Judge Homer Dibbell and W. A. Cant of Duluth.

Justice Bunn was first appointed by Governor Eberhart to succeed the late Justice Jaggard. He was a Democrat and Governor Eberhart's appointment was in anticipation of the action of the legislature in making the supreme court non-partisan in character. It is probably this consideration that prompted the governor to make the appointment in the present instance. Justice Bunn stands high with the bar of the state and is regarded as one of the ablest jurists on the bench.

Frank Catlin, who succeeds Judge Hallam on the Ramsey district bench, is a well known St. Paul lawyer who gave up his work temporarily to assist Mayor Keller in the St. Paul police department. His work in the police department has been high-grade in character and he enters upon his new duties with the confidence of the St. Paul bar.

The reappointment of Adjutant-General Wood was prophesied last week by the action of Colonel Earl D. Luce and Lieutenant-Colonel Corriston of Minneapolis, who, with the representatives of the national guard in St. Paul, recommended General Wood. A brigadier-general of the national guard will be elected later.

LONG ADMITS PART.

Prisoner Identified as Absconding Banker.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 2.—After repeated denials that he had ever lived in Minnesota, J. M. Long, now identified as H. W. Parker, alleged absconding banker of Winnebago, admitted to having once resided "near Winnebago." Beyond that he would say nothing. His girl wife has been identified as Florence Bauer, a former actress of Cleveland, O.

Pinkerton officials said that they had established beyond a doubt the identification of the West Point, Ga., citizen, believed to be H. W. Parker, the alleged absconding vice president, and have notified the sheriff of Blue Earth, Minn., to come for the prisoner.

The report of the identification experts was made Friday morning. The prisoner tallies precisely with every description of the fugitive bank official and although he stoutly maintains his innocence, Pinkertons are so convinced he is the correct man that action already is being taken for his action already is being taken for his prosecution.

Land Company Buys Bank

Mahnomen.—The stockholders of the Mahnomen Land company have just closed a deal whereby they became the owners of all the stock of the First National bank of this place. The new owners will take charge December 15. J. S. Jackson of Morgan, Minn., president of the Farmers' & Merchants' bank of that place, probably will be the new president of the First National, when the reorganization comes.

Barn and Livestock Burn.

Brainerd.—The large barn of Nels Gjergen, east of the city, burned, entailing a loss of $1,000. Frank Driver, who had in the barn four head of horses, two cows and 700 bushels of oats and ten tons of hay, sustained a loss of $1,100. Mott Hemmett had in the barn a horse and three cows. The barn and its contents were a total loss.

New Brighton Threatened.

Minneapolis.—An exciting early morning fire threw residents of the town of New Brighton, just outside of the northeast limits of Minneapolis, into a panic. The fire was in the two-story general store of Otto Schmaltzauer and for a time it seemed as though the entire business section would be destroyed.

Cave-in Fatal to Minnesota Miner.

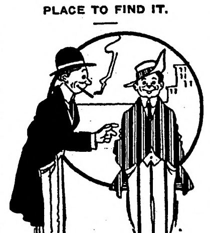
Aurora.—A very large cave-in in the Adriatic mine here cost the life of Antone Campi, aged 25.

TO TUNNEL UNDER CHANNEL

Long-Delayed France-English Project Is Once More Being Put Forward.

A tunnel between England and France beneath the English channel was first proposed at the beginning of the nineteenth century by Mathieu, a French mining engineer, says the Argonaut. Fifty years later the scheme was financed, but it was not until 1867 that it seemed that the projcet would be actually attempted. At that time there were a dozen or more plans for rail communication between the two countries. The accepted scheme was that of a tunnel bored beneath the bed of the channel. The estimated cost of the undertaking was about $50,000,000. Preliminary boring had been made, when the work was interrupted by the Franco-Prussian war. In 1874 the French and English governments resumed negotiations concerning the tunnel, leaving the matter in the hands of a joint commission. Failure on the part of the English company holding the contract for the work to receive sufficient funds resulted in the failure of the enterprise in 1880. Now the project is receiving some attention, a better feeling having been established between the people of the two countries.

PLACE TO FIND IT.



Howe—I'm looking for a cold March.

Wise—Well, why don't you go to Greenland?

Explaining What a Snob Really Is.

"Uncle Roy, what is a snob?"

"A snob, Eddie, is a person who inherits a great deal of money, goes abroad and buys himself a veneer of culture, returns home and poses as a connoisseur of something, and goes around calling his poor relations 'parvennes.' Why do you ask such a question, Eddie?"

"Because I heard Donald's big brother talking about you this afternoon and he said you were a snob."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

We are most apt to realize that time is money when the interest comes due.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Life is a grind, but it as least sharpens a man's wits.

WOMEN SHOULD NEVER USE HARSH PHYSICS

Women are especially susceptible to constipation and their more delicate organisms rebel at the violence of cathartics and purgatives. Drastic medicines like salts, mineral waters, pills and powders may afford temporary relief, but their violent action on the stomach and bowels tends to upset the entire system.

A mild laxative is far preferable and more effective. The combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin prescribed by Dr. W. B. Caldwell, and sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is ideal for women, being gentle in action, positive in effect and pleasant to the taste. A spoonful of Syrup Pepsin at night will bring natural relief next morning and, used regularly for a brief period, will so strengthen and tone the muscles of the stomach and bowels that there will be little, if any, further need for medicine.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be procured in any drug store. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

King George Superstitious.

An incident which occurred while the king was out shooting recently over the Hon. John Ward's preserves at Woollsey shows that the monarch shares with many other persons the superstition about the number thirteen. The eight guns were joined at luncheon by five women of the party staying at Chilton, and the king noticing the unlucky number would not sit down until Donald Harding, the acting agent upon the estate, was called in to make the number up to fourteen.—New York Herald.

Excess of Riches.

"He has nine tons of coal in his cellar."

"That's nothing. I've got only one in, but it's paid for."—Detroit Free Press.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH By using Cole's Carbolisalve. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Lots of men tire themselves to death looking for an easy place.

Whenever You Use Your Back
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
Does a Sharp Pain Hit You?
It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color.
Do not neglect any little kidney ill for the slight troubles run into Dropsy, Gravel, Stone or Bright's disease.
Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.
AN IDAHO CASE.
L. C. Warner, N. Fairfield Ave., Pocatello, Ida., says: "I suffered severely from gravel and many of the attacks confined me to bed for weeks. The pain I endured when the stones were passing was indescribable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely and the cure has been permanent. Though in my 75th year I am hale and hearty."
Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES SORE EYES

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 23 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Mamma Says "It's Safe for Children"
CONTAINS NO OPIATES
FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds

High CASH Prices FOR Hides, Furs, Pelts, Etc.
Mink $8.00; Red Fox $8.00; Prairie Wolf $6.00; Raccoon $4.00; Black Skunk $5.00; Narrow Stripe Skunk $3.00; Weasel $1.25; Muskrat No. 1 Large Winter 65c. The above prices are for large and prime, medium, small and No. 2 in proportion. All other furs equally high.
Green and Green Salted Cow Hides 13 to 14½c per lb.
Horse Hides No. 1 large $3.85, medium and small in proportion.
Ship to Us. Quick Returns.
Trappers' Supplies at lowest prices.
Price List and Catalog FREE.
N. W. HIDE & FUR CO.,
Est. 1890 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

Every invalid woman is invited to consult our Staff of Physicians, Surgeons and Specialists, at the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter or personally at my expense.—R. V. PIERCE, M. D.

I Invite Suffering Women

There is every reason why women should not trust their delicate constitutions in the hands of unskilled persons. It requires a thorough medical education to appreciate and understand the delicate female organism. There is every reason why she should write or personally consult an experienced specialist.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For "run-down," debilitated women of all occupations

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

is unequaled as a restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is devised and put up by a physician of vast experience in the treatment of women's maladies. Its ingredients have the indorsement of leading physicians in all schools of practice.

The "Favorite Prescription" has been sold by dealers in medicine in its liquid form for over 40 years. Now it can also be obtained of them in tablet form—or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce for trial box.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorates the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

"It Helped Me So Much."
Mrs. F. W. Myers, of Bodines, Pa., says: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has done me a wonderful lot of good. "Seven years ago when our first child was born I was left miserable. I doctored with two physicians without any relief. I then went to see one of the head doctors in Williamsport; he said I must have an operation at once and that I should quit work, but that was something I could not do. I then began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and it helped me so much. I always suffered so until our last child when I got along nicely. I shall never go through it again without your medicine. "Will close by wishing you much success in future."

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Le Sueur news: With the election over and returns all in the Republican party should know something about revision downward, and be thoroughly satisfied that the Payne-Aldrich tariff was not the best ever.

Browns Valley Tribune: Some of the railroads of the state have announced a material reduction in freight on all material used for road building, and it is understood that other roads will follow suit. This is indeed a commendable act on the part of the railroad people. It is another indication of the great interest being taken by all classes of people in the improvement of the highways. The next five or ten years will witness some wonderful improvements in the roads of the rural districts of this state.

Roseau Region: The coming legislature will serve the state well if it devises some plan whereby the excessive cost of running our government will be lessened. It takes more than twice as much to conduct the affairs of state now as it required ten years ago. This is a matter that is causing thinking men to consider seriously if some remedy for reducing expenses can be found. Several state boards and bureaus should be abolished and others should be consolidated. A civil serlice law should be enacted and strict economy practiced in every state department.

Price Will Be Advanced

After January 1st, 1913, the subscription price of The Northern Light will be increased to $1.50 per year, payable in advance, and the paper will be regularly issued in 8-page size. Until December 31st subscriptions will be received at the present price of $1.00 in advance.

Chas. W. Latta, Publisher.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Lena Ode, of Holt, Minn, who, on April 25, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No, 05204, for SE ¼, section 16 Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 9th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses, Jacob Gabrielson, Einar Ode, Ludvig Larson, Bernhard Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Perry N. Johnson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 28, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06590, for NE ¼, Section 36, Township 155 N., Range 42 W 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank B. Conklin, James McCrum, John L. Bimford and Frank Poston, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles W. Latta, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on June 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06209, for SE¼, section 36, Township 156 N., Range 42 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. O. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 28th day of December, 1912,

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebret Moe, Nils Gudvangen, George C. Anderson. John M. Jahr, all of Holt, Minn,

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

RARE "FIRST FOLIO" IS FOUND

Early Copy of Shakespeare's Play Is Brought to Light in Curious Manner.

Another copy of the very rare "first folio" of Shakespeare's plays has been brought to light in a strange manner. A sixteen-year-old son of a well-known baronet was exploring in the library of the earl of Dudley, at Whitley court, recently, when he came across a volume which he recognized as an early edition of the great dramatist's works. It had been rebound, and one or two pages were missing. At first the boy's discovery was not regarded as anything very special, but having seen a first folio of Shakespeare in the British museum, the young expert insisted on the importance of his find, and eventually the book was sent up to a leading firm of book dealers. They at once declared that the volume was a genuine first folio. Imperfect as the new find is, it is of considerable value. Only last year a similar copy was sold at auction for £1,190.

HEIGHT OF SMELTER STACKS

Saving in Metals in Smelting Process Increased With Altitude of Stack.

It is generally supposed that the stacks of smelters are built to a great height in order to get rid of the smoke. That is partially the reason, but it is principally because the higher the stack the greater the saving in metals to the smelting company. The action of the blast furnaces carries fine dust containing minute particles of gold or silver out with the fumes. This is first precipitated in what is called a dust chamber, a room several hundred feet in length and many times wider than the vent from the furnace. Much of the dust settles there. Then the fumes from the molten metal enter the stack. By that time their temperature is greatly reduced. The higher the stack the cooler the dust will become, and the wider it is the slower, relatively, it will move as it approaches the top. After it cools it loses a measure of its buoyancy and settles down to the base of the stack. The dust is gathered up by mechanical scrapers in the flue chambers, is dampened and pressed into little disks like biscuits. When these dry they are thrown back into the blast furnaces again.—Harper's Weekly.

HABIT OF FROWNING.

"Do you frown unconsciously from habit or defective eyesight?" asked an elderly woman of a young girl the other day. Continuing:

"Do you realize that each frown lessens your chance of popularity—your chance for making friends? You may not be so cross as you look, but the world is not going to take the trouble to discover it.

"Did you ever stop to think that no one admires a frown, therefore not the features of a Venus and the colorinig of a Henner can make up for the scowling lines between the eyes?

"Do you know that the frowning habit will limit your chance of success as a worker? A smiling countenance and the good disposition that generally accompanies it count for more in the business world than the frowner will ever believe.

"Whatever causes those frowns, be it temper, envy, fretfulness or bad eyes, should be fought against. It will take patience and constant watchfulness, but it can be done."

THE REASON.

"Somehow, the colors in that marine view don't seem to mix properly."

"That's because the artist painted a water scene with oil colors."

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

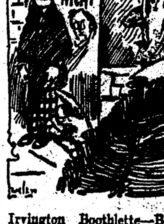
WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

CIRCLING THE EARTH ON FOOT

Remarkable Party of Travelers Who Are on a Tour of Study and Research.

About a dozen well-to-do Germans, followers of the "simple life," and consisting of naturalists and their wives, a well-known writer, who acts as leader, and a photographer, arrived recently at the Buddhist monastery at Lausanne, Switzerland. They came from Leipzig, and are on a tour round the world on foot (several on bare feet), which they hope to accomplish "within five or six years." Their motto is taken from Heine: "God gave us two legs to walk with, and if he had wished us to be the slaves of the soil, one leg would have sufficed." The "simple life" devotees, who are all teetotalers and vegetarians, have undertaken this journey across three continents with a view to studying the religions and customs of the different countries, through which they pass. From Switzerland they go to Italy, Austria, Turkey, Asia Minor, Persia, India, Tibet, China, Japan and North America, returning by boat to Spain, whence they go to Lapland, returning eventually to Germany. All the travelers are in the best of health, and very enthusiastic over their plans.

IN OTHER WORDS



Irvington Boothlette—Base ingrate! You were dead-headed into the theater last night, and I am told you said the play was rotten!

Reporter (Muggstown Bazoo)—No, I said the play was a little more than a mellow drama!

ADEQUATE AMMUNITION.

Finley Peter Dunne, creator of Mr. Dooley, was dining with a friend at a New York restaurant. Rice birds were served. The tiny cadavers, picked and lean, were brought in upon large slices of toast. "Poor little things!" said the host. "Seems a shame to kill 'em—doesn't it? How do you suppose they ever murder enough rice birds to make a mess?"

Dunne turned over an infinitesimal specimen with a fork. "I don't know," he said, "unless they use insect powder!"—Saturday Evening Post.

ANOTHER SWINDLE.

Farmer Hayseed—No, I don't want any more labor savin' machines. I've tried enough of 'em. Look in there. That's a typewritin' machine my wife spent all her egg money to git for me, 'cause I ain't very handy with the pen. Just look at the swindle.

Agent—What's the matter with it?

Farmer Hayseed—Matter? Why, you can't even write y'r name with the thing unless you know how to play a church organ.

A DEAD TOWN.

"Yes; I visited Pompeii."

"Deadest town you ever saw, I'll bet."

"With one exception."

"What was it?"

"I once tried to run a newspaper in a town where nobody would advertise."

DRUG STORE COFFEE.

Customer (at soda fountain)—Have you any coffee flavor?

Clerk (briskly)—Yes, sir.

"Does it taste like coffee?"

"Um—er—n-o; but it looks like coffee—perfect picture of it, sir."

A CERTAINTY.

De Style—Do you think women will take part in the coming campaign?

Gunbusta—I know two that will—Anna Nias and Molly Coddle.—Judge.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

The Evergreen Hotel
S. SORENSON, PROP.

Rates, $1.00 per day.

Serves the best Meal in Eastern Marshall Co. for twenty-five cents.

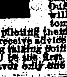
Livery and Feed Barn in connection.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

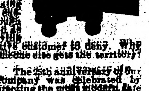
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

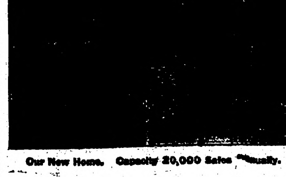
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated [illegible]-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.





Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. [illegible] men who receive our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are [illegible] many thousands of [illegible] our sales organization. [illegible] to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1912 NO. 20

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$
Wheat	
Barley	
Oats	
Rye	

Be a booster—not a knocker.

H. A. Fosholm made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday afternoon.

S. S. Kolden drove down to Thief River River Falls Wednesday to attend to some business matters.

When in Thief River Falls don't fail to call and see the finest display of holiday goods in the city at Stebbins' City Drug & Jewelry Store.

Miss Olga Furr left yesterday for Thief River Falls, called there by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Frederickson. She was accompanied by Miss Jennie Johnson.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY
H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

The funeral of Carston Gronwald was held last Friday and the remains interred in the Holt cemetery.

There's going to be a basket social at Dovre school house tomorrow evening. Hope they have a big crowd and a good time.

Guy Anderson went to Thief River Falls on the train Wednesday afternoon and drove back the same evening with S. S. Kolden.

Horses For Sale—One mare, 1,400 pounds; one horse, 1,100, and one horse, 900 pounds. Thomas Sten, Mud Lake township.

Tony Anderson came in from his Mud Lake homestead on Tuesday to do some necessary shopping and exchange greetings with many friends.

Our country correspondents must have got thesr fingers nipped a little during the cold days early this week, which would account for inability to write down the news items.

The local camp of the M. W. A. will give a grand prize masquerade ball at their hall on Saturday evening, December 21. Get ready to attend and have the good time of your life.

Mr. and Mrs. Ole Lee came down from Badger Wednesday and will make their home here with their cousin Axel Nelson. They were accompanied by John Peffer who returned next day.

We have a limited amount of Scandinavian currency on hand at $1.40 for five kroner, to offer our patrons who desire to send this kind of money across.

Holt State Bank.

$50.00?

Not with us---We are giving nice Christmas Presents to our regular customers

..FREE..

Just to show our sincere appreciation of the large patronage we have had during this year we are going to give each of our regular customers a nice little Christmas Present, Absolutely Free, and we want all our Regular Customers to be sure and call on us between now and Christmas and receive one with our best wishes.

Very Cordially Yours,

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Death of Hogan Anderson

Hogan Anderson died at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at his home here after a two years illness from cancer of the stomach. The funeral was held at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon from the local Lutheran church, Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiating and the remains are laid to rest in the Holt cemetery.

Deceased was 66 years of age, being born near Throndhjem in Norway in 1846. He came to this country in 1872, settling at Chicago where he was married the same year to Miss Anna Reppe. Seven years later he took a homestead near Brookings, S. D., where the family resided until 1901, when he bought land adjoining the townsite here on which the family has made their home since. He is survived by his widow and four children, Guy, Alfred, Oscar and Minnie. No resident of this community was more highly respected than Hogan Anderson and the bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of all.

Tohn Mundhenke came in from Rollis yesterday and went down to Thief River Falls on a business mission.

Alfred Larson and Bert Terwilliger went down to Thief River Falls the first of the week to do some Christmas shopping. (?)

Les Silbaugh left on Tuesday for Thief River Falls where he has accepted a position in one of the big clothing stores. Les will make good.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board [illegible] per week. Write J. C. Sathre, Crookston, Minn.

There will be German services held in the Holt church at 3 o'clock on next Sunday afternoon by Rev. Selz, of Thief River Falls. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

When in Thief River Falls call at Stebbins' City Drug & Jewelry store and see the finest line of holiday goods in the city. An especially attractive line of fine leather goods for Christmas presents.

P. A. Risberg and family moved to Thief River Falls last week to remain during the winter months at least. Miss Lydia remained here temporarily to officiate as "central" in the telephone service of the Tri state and local lines.

John R. Chapman, foreman on the big Stevens dredge, has finished up the businets of his company here for this season and left yesterday for his home in New York state. Here's hoping he has a Merry Christmas and return safe in the spring to finish up the best job of ditching work being done in this country.

Anton Peterson has been building a big new barn on his farm north of town and had the work along ready for putting on the roof boards. On Monday night the high wind made a pretty bad tangle of the rafters and twisted the building generally to such an extent that it will take considerable labor and money to make it right again.

For Rent.

Section 16, Town of Excel. New buildings; 160 acres under cultivation and 160 acres in pasture with woven wire fence; balance fine hay land. Address F. D. Brandenburg, 2616 Aldrich Ave. S., Minneapolis, or B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank. (n204)

Subscribe for The Northern Light

Farmers Removed Obstruction

Under the heading "Farmers Destroy Dam" the Minneapolis Journal a few days ago published the following interestsng news item from Fergus Falls:

"Interesting testimony is being introduced in the district court here in the Frazee dam case. The case is an action to enjoin H. E. Frazee from rebuilding the dam which was destroyed by farmers, whose lands were being flooded, on June 29.

The farmers who have gone on the stand have cheerfully admitted taking part in the destruction of the dam, and state they did so on the advice of an attorney. They do not speak of it as a dam but call it an obsttuction in the river. The dam was at the outlet of Lake Lizzie and the farmers claim there was no current there and that whatever head of water there was was secured by raising the water in a chain of lakes and flooding their lands. If Mr. Frazze can show that he maintained a dam in the legal sense ef the word for fifteen years, he will have the right to rebuild."

Dredges Have Closed Down

The cold snap of last week put the dredges at work in the Mud Lake district out of business for this season. The big Stevens dredge, on the Thief River, shut down Fribay, and the Arpin dredge, on Judicial Ditch No. 11, stopped work on Saturday.

The work done by the Stevens dredge is spoken of in the highest terms by the settlers, but there may be a nice bunch of damage suits [illegible] that is either untouched so far, or has been left in shape to cause some nasty flooding in the spring.

Card of Thanks.

I desire hereby to express my sincere thanks and deep appreciation of the many acts of kindness extended during the illness and after the death of my beloved mother.

—Axel Nelson.

LIKELY STORY.

George Horace Lorimer of Philadelphia is a champion of scientific management, and at the Franklin Inn club he said the other day:

"Scientific management, the bonus system, piece work—all these are very good. They remind me of a story.

"In a certain shop all the men were paid by the hour. Discipline was lax there. The output was meager.

"One day, as a workman came from the shop, he held up his hand to a passing trolley car, the car stopped and waited for him, but he did not run to board it, nor did he increase by an iota his leisurely stride.

"The conductor, losing patience at last, shouted to him: 'Come on, get a move on.' Do a little piece work for a change."

IDLE DREAMER.

"Jilks is a theoretical philanthropist."

"How is that?"

"He's always talking about the good he would do if he had a million dollars."

HIS METHODS.

"I know a man who has the knack of putting anybody at all on an easy footing at once."

"How does he do it?"

"He makes such good shoes."

STAYS AWAY.

"Pipkins says he always feels de trop at a suffragette rally."

"What does he take for it?"

"The absent treatment, usually."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Resources over $75,000.00

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

GREAT SENSE OF FEELING

Marcus Could Tell Where He Was by Putting His Hand Out of Car Window.

One of two darkies who run a bootblack "parlor" in partnership was bragging of his well-developed sense of touch, particularly in the matter of money. He boasted that he could tell the denomination of any United States coin by feeling it. His uartner wearied of these boasts and came back with this:

"Your sense o' feelin' ain't nothing to my friend Marcus. Him and me used to work on the Pullman down through Kansas. Marcus had been on this route for about ten years. One night when we was both a-sleepin', 'long around midnight, I wakes up and I shakes Marcus, and I says, 'Marcus, where are we?' An' Marcus he jest rolls over and sticks his hand out the window and he says, 'We're goin' through Oswego.'"

PAWNSHOPS FOR AUTOS.

The Mont de Piete, the great pawnshop of Paris, is taking thought for those of its patrons who may be automobilists or aviators. Its authorities are now negotiating for the acquisition of an immense garage, capable of holding 2,000 cars, so that people who pawn their automobiles may be able to leave them there and thus avoid the present expense of at least six francs a day which pawning an automobile has hitherto meant. Space will also be provided for aeroplanes.—New York Sun.

CASHMERE SHAWL IS COSTLY

Half a Century Ago That Silky Drapery Was Highly Prized by the Women.

The dear ambition of the woman of half a century ago was to possess a real Cashmere shawl.

It was in France that the hair of the Cashmere goat was first esteemed for the making of shawls, the silky substance of which, allied to their exquisite drapery possibilities, was their great fascination.

White hair of the common Italian goat is imported for carpet manufacture. There is also imported white hair of the Siberian goat, the shorter lengths of which are used in carpet making and the longer for various purposes.

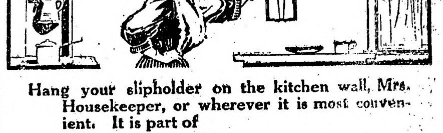
The most costly of all the white animal hairs imported is that of the camel. The camel is commonly of a dirty brown in color, but parts of its body may be white, as may be streaks in its mane, called veins. The camel's hair is of superior strength, and its fine white hair of sufficient length is used as a substitute for natural white human hair.

The long, white hair of the Syrian goat is as fine as human hair, in place of which it is used for some special purposes, principally for the making of theatrical wigs and beards.

QUITE EVIDENTLY NOT.

"Is your son going to marry a provident young woman?"

"I'm afraid not. She's going to give up her job."



Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

Congress.

Democratic senators hope to be able to hold up Taft's appointments.

Representative Browning introduced a bill for a comprehensive currency system.

Senator McCumber introduced a bill to repeal newspaper publicity law.

The house banking and currency sub-committee decided to take testimony of persons at hearings to begin April 6.

Repesentative Clayton introduced a bill authorizing the supreme court to regulate procedure in common law cases before federal courts.

Director Stratton, of the bureau of standards, opposed before the house agriculture committee a bill for regulation and tax of oleomargarine.

Senator McCumber introduced a bill to pension former presidents as commanders-in-chief of the army at $10,000 annually and $5,000 for former president's windows.

A bill that would establish a free mail delivery in cities having second and third class postoffices was introduced by Representative Griest of Pennsylvania.

The first bill introduced in the house was one by Representative Deforest of New York to pension former presidents and widows of former presidents.

Chairman Clapp of interstate commerce committee, announced an effort would be made to reach an agreement on a report recommending amendments to the anti-trust law.

A voluminous bill that would reorganize the personnel of the naval establishment and the marine corps was introduced by Representative Padgett, chairman of the house committee on naval affairs.

Estimates for running the government during the fiscal year of 1914 were submitted by the secretary of the treasury. They aggregate $23,415,455, an increase of $72,078,248 over 1913 and include $56,766,992 for river and harbor improvements.

Senator Works has prepared for introduction in the senate a bill making it a felony for any person or corporation to interfere with another person or corporation obtaining financial aid in the organization or carrying on of any intestate business.

State and Treasury department officials are prepared to urge upon congress the passage of stringent laws for the suppression of promiscuous traffic in opium, cocaine and other narcotics in accordance with the conclusions of the international conference held at The Hague several months ago.

General.

Money was not lacking for the conduct of the Roosevelt campaign.

Champ Clark sees need of haste to dispose of appropriation bills at the short session.

The customs court decided to hear arguments January 14 regarding the wood pulp and paper case.

A dispatch from Canton, China, says: Canton has an army ready to be of service if called to arms against the Russians in Mongolia.

The plant of the Sioux City Daily News was damaged by fire. The loss is placed at $30,000, with $22,000 insurance.

A national highway or highways is advocated by Sam Hill of the state of Washington, son-in-law of James J. Hill.

Secretary of War Stimson and party, en route from Panama to Washington, were the guests at Key West, Fla., of the army and navy officials.

A cabinet crisis has arisen in Tokio over the refusal of the minister of war, Lieutenant General Uyehera, to accept a cabinet decision rejecting the scheme for increasing the military forces in Korea.

Edward M. Niel, widely known as a constructor of large buildings, was found dead in his home at Baltimore. Uraemic poisoning was given as the cause of death.

William Bell, 18 years old, until a few weeks ago a trusted clerk in the First National bank of Pensacola, Fla., pleaded guilty to the theft of $55,000 from the bank.

While delivering an address before a large audience in Springfield, Mo., at the memorial services of a fraternal organization, G. N. Van Hosen, registrar of the United States land office there, was stricken with heart disease and died almost instantly.

Seventy-five of the wealthiest men of New York were invited by Sheriff Harburger to appear at the Fifth avenue home of General Daniel E. Sickles, octogenarian civil war veteran, December 4 and make bids at an auction of the general's personal property. The sale has been ordered to satisfy a $5,000 judgment.

While rebels overrun districts of Mexico, property-owners are not allowed to arm for self-protection.

A. G. Hackstaff, for many years secretary of the Illinois Central railroad company and later its vice president, is dead.

Total contributions for the Taft campaign were close to the million mark.

Woodrow Wilson says he is keeping an open mind, and wants advice from anyone.

The Hamilton club of Chicago has undertaken the task of bringing republicans and progressives together.

An armistice was signed between Turkey and the members of the Balkan allies, except Greece.

Congressman Norris objects to secret hearings of federal cases before masters in chancery.

Eight were killed and a number injured in a wreck on the Pennsylvania road in Ohio.

Democratic senators may oppose confirmation of recent nominations of President Taft.

The Great Northern railway has increased its capital stock from $210,000,000 to $231,000,000.

Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston says the government may be compelled to own the coal mines.

It cost the democratic committee more than a million dollars to elect Wilson and Marshall.

The design has been accepted for a magnificent monument at Washington to Lincoln.

Attorney General Wickersham says the Sherman anti-trust law is effective in criminal cases.

Governor Blease of South Carolina a second time proclaimed his belief in the law of lynching.

Implement dealers, one a Nebraska man, testified against the International Harvester company.

The house, without a dissenting vote, passed the bill providing for a physical valuation of roads.

Railroad men have evolved no plan for the divorcement of the Union and Southern Pacific properties.

Setting as a court of impeachment, the senate began the trial of Federal Judge Robert W. Archbald.

A bill looking to Philippine independence was reintroduced in the house.

Congressman Frank P. Woods of the Tenth Iowa district is seriously ill with penumonia.

Judge Archbald will take no personal part in impeachment proceedings against him.

American and English volunteers are working energetically against cholera in Constantinople.

The United States supreme court declared the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific merger to be illegal.

An agent of the International Harvester company admitted the expenditure of money to kill a bill.

Germany stands ready t[illegible] to the aid of her ally, Austro-Hungary, if conditions become threatening.

The number of recruits available for the French army was reduced from 238,000 in 1906 to 215,000 in 1911.

President Taft's attention may be called to what is declared a violation of neutrality on the Mexican border.

Prince Louis of Battenberg has been appointed first sea lord of the British admiralty in succession to Admiral Sir Francis C. B. Bridgeman, resigned.

Foreign Minister Sazanoff introduced a bill in the council of ministers for the establishment of Russian consulates at Pittsburgh, Seattle, Nome, Honolulu and Buenos Ayres.

Fifty years ago John J. Ingalls of Atchison ran for lieutenant governor of Kansas and lost. Last month his youngest son, Sheffield Ingalls, ran for the same office and won.

Phoebe Davis, known to playgrowers the country over for her long time impersonation of the role of Anna Moore in "Way Down East," died at the her home in Larchmont, N. Y.

Peter Pravata, who escaped from the Houston, Tex., penitentiary last December, after serving seven years of a ninety-nine year sentence for murder, is locked up at Yonkers, N. Y.

Two masked highwaymen, armed with revolvers, entered the depot in Salt Lake City, compelled the ticket agent to open the safe and robbed it of about $300.

An endowment of $500,000 for the big sisters' movement for the care of the homeless and wayward girls of the Protestant religion is expected from Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state of South Dakota for the Chicago, Sioux Falls & Pacific Railway company, with a capitalization of $14,000,000.

Despite the close watch which has been inaugurated by the London police, suffragettes again destroyed the contents of various mail boxes by pouring chemicals into them.

Moving pictures used in his unsuccessful campaign for congress cost Clarence P. Dodge of Colorado Springs $456.22, according to his official expense statement.

Personal.

Rich men have been asked to bid on the relics of General Sickles.

Andrew Carnegie on his 77th birthday said the world was getting better.

Charles H. Hyde, former city chamberlain of New York, was found guilty of bribery.

Lucile Cameron (white) and Jack Johnson (black) were married at Chicago.

A. G. French of Elmdale, N. D., under indictment for embezzlement, was arrested in New York.

Finish of the California count indicates that Roosevelt has popular plurality but not all of the electors.

Senator-elect Norris is preparing a bill proposing to prevent in future secret hearings before masters in federal cases.

PROGRESSIVES AT CHICAGO MEETING

NATIONAL MEETING BEING HELD IN CHICAGO BY BULL MOOSERS.

SOLIDIFICATION PLANS.

Roosevelt and Leaders East and West Lay Plans for Future of Third Party.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Colonel Roosevelt and Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, are the chief speakers at the session of the national conference of the Progressive party, being held in Chicago the first of this week. Medill McCormick has charge of arrangements. The program for the two days follows:

Tuesday.

11:00 a. m.—Conference called to order by National Chairman Joseph M. Dixon of Montana.

11:30 a. m.—Address by Colonel Roosevelt.

2:00 p. m.—Address by Miss Jane Addams, who also will preside. Reports of the committees.

6:30 p. m.—Dinner, presided over by Alfred L. Baker. Brief speeches by Colonel Roosevelt and other leaders.

Wednesday.

10:00 a. m.—Third session of the conference. Discussion and reports.

2:00 p.m.—Final session of conference.

4:00 p. m.—National committee meeting to act on recommendations of the conference.

Colonel to Visit Hull House.

On Wednesday night, Colonel Roosevelt will pay his first visit to Hull House, where he will be entertained at dinner by Miss Addams.

The committee on arrangements hopes to have in attendance on the sessions of the conference every state chairman and all the members of the national executive committee. In addition, it was said at Progressive headquarters that hundreds of members of the party, including many women, would come from various sections of the Middle West.

Colonel en Route to Chicago.

New York, Dec. 10.—Colonel Roosevelt and 150 other Progressive party leaders and members are en route for Chicago on a special train of 10 cars, from the rear of which in electric letters, was emblazoned "Bull Moose Special." The occasion of this midwinter political activity is the proposed solidification of the new party and the laying of plans for future campaigns. Members from other states are on the way to join in the Chicago conference and a number of New England and New Jersey members accompanied the New York delegation. Others were to join the party at Albany.

Although Colonel Roosevelt had no comment to make upon the situation several members of his party, particularly Oscar Straus and Frank A. Munsey, asserted that if the Republican party hoped to rejuvenate itself it would have to be by turning Progressive.

Governors Would Wait Year.

These sentiments were in reference to the decision of the Republican governors' conference in Washington Saturday to wait another year before taking steps to reorganize the party, with the hope expressed that the Progressives might be brought back into the fold.

Many Women in Party.

More than a score of women were in the party which took the train here. New Englanders included Charles H. Thompson, state committeeman; D. W. Gibson, H. Nelson Jackson and O. A. Ricksford, all of Vermont; State Senator J. W. Alsop and Mrs. Alsop, F. D. Leighton and G. A. Romans of Connecticut.

IMPORTER IS ROBBED.

Chicago Negroes Take $27,500 Worth of Jewels From New York Dealer.

Chicago, Dec. 10. — Joseph Mirochnick, a diamond importer of New York, was robbed of $27,500 worth of unset diamonds here by two negroes, according to a report he made to the police.

Mirochnick was beaten over the head and one of his hands slashed with a knife. His cravat, in which he wore a diamond pin, was cut off by the robbers.

English Lord Turns Socialist.

London, Dec. 10.—The Fabian society an organization whose aim is to propogate socialist ideas among the middle and upper classes, has added to its membership roll the name of Earl Russell, the first member of the house of lords to become a socialist.

Cold Weather in Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 10.—The coldest weather since last winter has followed the storms of the past 10 days on the Great Lakes and has caused hardships to the vessels making their last voyages of the season.

South Pole Discoverer Honor Guest.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Capt. Raold Amundson, discoverer of the South Pole, will be the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the National Geographic society here Saturday night, Jan. 11.

A HIDDEN DANGER

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A TEXAS CASE.

Mrs. L. H. Garmany, 301 E. Bluff St., Fort Worth, Texas, says: "I was in bed for weeks with terrible pains in my back. My feet were so bloated I could not wear shoes and my eyes swelled so I could hardly see. After doctors failed, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. I rapidly grew better and in a short time was entirely well."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

Successful.

"Is he a very successful surgeon?"

"Very. Nearly all of his patients live long enough to pay their bills."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Gender.

A woman teacher was explaining gender to a grade of young children as visitors entered. They begged her to continue, as they would be delighted to hear the children's replies.

"Children," she asked, "what is 'girl,' 'woman,' 'man?'"

One little hand was so eager, she appealed to the owner proudly.

"Well, Artie?"

"Girls is females, woman is a male and man's a human bean."—Judge.

Two Guesses.

"Well," said the proud father as the doctor entered the room, "what is it—a boy or a girl?"

"I'll give you two guesses, and even then you won't guess right," said the doctor.

"Tush! nonsense!" said the proud father. "Boy?"

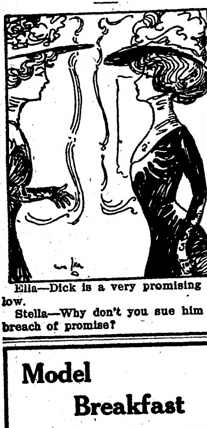
"Nope," said the doctor.

"Ah—girl, then?" said the proud father.

"Nope," said the doctor.

"Ah—I know," said the proud father, sadly.—Harper's Weekly.

PROMISING TO MARRY HER.



Ella—Dick is a very promising fellow.

Stella—Why don't you sue him for breach of promise?

Model Breakfast

—has charming flavour and wholesome nourishment—

Post Toasties

and Cream.

This delightful food, made of Indian Corn, is really fascinating.

Corn, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods.

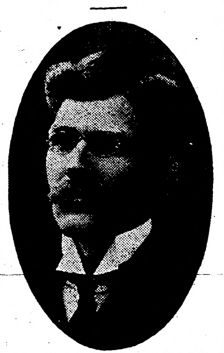
As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by grocers—
Packages 10 and 15 cts.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

HENRY RINES.



The fight for speaker of the Minnesota Legislature has just been ended with the selection of Henry Rines, of Mora, for the position. Mr. Rines has pledged the support of 68 of the 120 members and all rivals for speakership honors have withdrawn. He is a newspaper editor.

JURY FINDS AUERBACH GUILTY

CONVICTED OF KILLING BUSINESS PARTNER.

Shooting Took Place in Michigan Woods—Victim Was Chicago Man.

Baldwin, Mich., Dec. 10.—A jury in the circuit court declared O. M. Auerbach guilty of first degree murder for the shooting of his business partner, Harry Fisher, a Chicago business man and promoter. Fisher was killed in the woods near here last September while the two men were on a hunting trip.

The case was given to the jury Saturday night and when the verdict was announced Sunday morning, only the prisoner, his counsel, court attendants and Judge Charles A. Withey were in the courtroom.

Auerbach, standing beside the sheriff, heard the verdict in silence. His face was clouded by a deep scowl, but he uttered no word. Attorney Spencer L. Adams, Auerbach's counsel, gave notice of appeal to the supreme court.

The trial began last Monday. All the evidence introduced by the state was circumstantial, there being no witnesses of the shooting.

Shot While on Hunting Trip.

Fisher, his wife and children, and Auerbach came here late last summer, taking up their residence on a fruit farm, which Fisher recently had purchased, near Big Star lake.

On the morning of Sept. 19, taking with them only a high-powered rifle, the two men went into the woods to hunt partridges. A short time afterwards Auerbach rushed into a nearby farmhouse and reported that Fisher had been accidentally shot. The dead man's body was carried to an undertaker's establishment in this place, and, according to testimony given at the trial, both Mrs. Fisher and Auerbach endeavored to have it shipped to Iowa without the formality of a coroner's inquest. The inquest was held, however, and Auerbach was held responsible for the shooting.

Claims Shooting Was Accidental.

According to Auerbach's story, while passing through the woods he stopped to roll a cigarette, standing the rifle against a stump. The weapon accidentally fell and was discharged, the bullet passing through Fisher's body. Evidence at the trial tended to disprove this contention, it being shown the bullet passed through the body in a different direction from that which would be taken by a missile fired by a rifle lying on the ground. It also was demonstrated that the weapon had not been discharged in the manner claimed by Auerbach.

Fisher's life was insured for about $200,000, the policies being made payable to his wife. It was the theory of the prosecution that friendship between Auerbach and Mrs. Fisher was the motive for the murder.

Declared Fisher Failed.

Chicago.—Harry W. Fisher was a promoter here, but had suffered business reverses, and, so far as is known, the 240-acre fruit farm tract in Lake county, Mich., where he was killed, was the last of his active enterprises.

Well Known in St. Paul.

St. Paul.—Oscar M. Auerbach is the son of Maurice Auerbach, one of the pioneer jobbers and capitalists of St. Paul, whose home now is in Washington. The family left here about seven years ago, up to which time it has been among the most prominent in the financial and social world.

Cold at Duluth.

Duluth, Dec. 10.—Temperatures here fell to 10 degrees below zero, and the cold is increasing.

Gives $100,000 to French School.

New York, Dec. 10.—M. Jusserand, the French ambassador to the United States, announced at a meeting of the French Institute here a gift of $100,000 from James Stillman, banker of this city, to the school of fine arts in Paris.

Philadelphia Insurance Man Dies.

Washington, Dec. 10. — Albert S. Gillett, founder and for 65 years president of the Girard Fire Insurance company of Philadelphia, is dead, aged 94.

Loss of Power

and vital force follow loss of flesh or emaciation. These come from impoverished blood.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

enlivens a torpid liver—enriches the blood—stops the waste of strength and tissue and builds up healthy flesh—to the proper body weight. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets to work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength.

Can anything else be "just as good" to take?

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Very Much So.

When Mrs. Jibbetts was asked why she neglected her friends so, she gave a bald excuse."

"What was it?"

"The baby."

Gloomy Outlook.

"It's going to be a hard winter."

"How can you tell?"

"By the size of the salary I'm getting."

Get a Canadian Home In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PROVINCE OF Manitoba has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D. or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN. or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Ship Your Furs to FUNSTEN

We Want Ten Million Dollars' Worth of Furs. Bigger Prices! Better Grading! Most Money by Return Mail. These are some of the advantages that are yours when you send your furs to Funsten Bros. & Co. in St. Louis—the Largest Fur House in the Largest Primary Fur Market in the World. Our sales are attended by the greatest fur buyers of this country, Europe and Canada. Competition among them is fierce. And up go the prices! Dealing direct with you as we do, can't you see why we can afford to pay you biggest prices?

TRAPPERS GUIDE FREE

Big Money in Trapping

Trap during spare time. Mink, Coon, Skunk, Muskrat, Wolf, Lynx, White Weasel and other furs are valuable to us, and it's a cinch to catch them with Funsten Animal Bait. We want Ten Million Dollars' worth of just such furs and will pay cash for them. To get best results use—

Largest in the World! Funsten Animal Bait—$1 Can

We guarantee this bait to increase your catch. Animals can't resist it. One can, at a dollar, made $1,199 clear profit for one man. Used by U. S. Government and by experienced trappers everywhere. Took Grand Prize, World's Fair, 1904. A different bait for each kind of animal. State kind wanted. TRAPS AT FACTORY COST—including the famous Victor, also entire outfits for trappers. All at saving prices. FREE—Trapper's Guide, Game Laws, Supply Catalog—3 books in 1—with Fur Market Report, Shipping Tags, etc. Write today. Funsten Bros. & Co., 762 Funsten Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

$3 SWEATER COATS all wool, guaranteed fit. Red, Navy, Gray, extra heavy. Made in our own mill. Kremer Knitting Mill, Heed Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

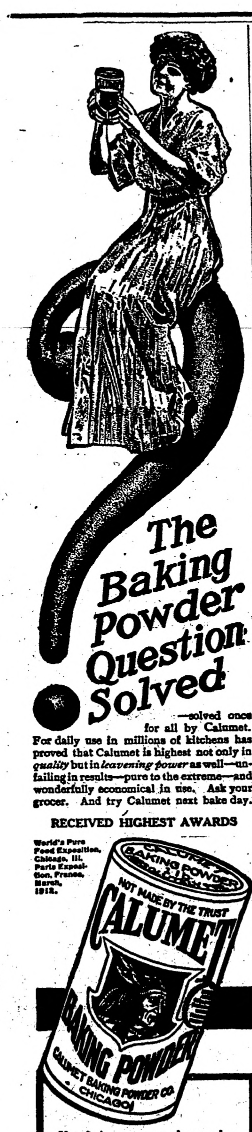
We Pay Highest Cash Price for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

OLIVER DENIS
THE HOUSE OF GOOD FURS
Storing, Repairing and Remodeling
417 N. P. AVE. FARGO, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No., FARGO, NO. D.

THE MURRAY CURE
for Liquor and Morphine habits is the most permanent of cures. No charge unless satisfied. Address Murray Institute, Fargo, N. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota



The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in *quality* but in *leavening power* as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical — more wholesome — gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Gifts-

A Most Useful Present For You and Yours

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen.

The superior materials used, the exceptional care in manufacture, and the well-known and the successful Waterman patents, make this pen the standard of the writing world everywhere. Always ready and accurate.

From the Best Stores Everywhere.

L. E. Waterman Co. 173 Broadway, N. Y.

"The Pen That Fits Every Hand"

Made-to-Order Kind.

"My wife is always bringing home so much toothpowder," complained a man the other day to a friend. "It's a waste of money. As for me I just take the bathtub cleanser and scrub my teeth."

The pair were walking down Chestnut street and his companion stopped in amazement. "What! Doesn't it hurt your teeth and gums, too?" he exclaimed almost in horror.

"No," came back the surprising reply. "You see they're the kind you buy at the dentist's."

Thanksgiving Query.

A little girl on awakening Thanksgiving morning was asked what she was thankful for.

"Oh, a big turkey dinner and no school," was the prompt reply.

"But," inquired her mother in surprise, "are you not thankful that you have papa and mamma?"

"Oh, I can be thankful for them any day."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

ELECT NORTHFIELD MAN.

Dean Weigle of Carleton College Unopposed for Presidency of Minnesota Educational Association.

St. Paul—L. A. Weigle, dean of Carleton college at Northfield, was elected president of the Minnesota Educational association. He was nominated for office at the association's first business session of the fiftieth annual convention in the Auditorium. David F. Swenson of the University of Minnesota also was nominated, but withdrew.

The nominations followed the adoption of an amendment to articles of incorporation radically affecting the organization. As a result of the new plan of organization, the teachers held an election with the Australian method of balloting at each convention. Polls were erected in the lobby of the Auditorium where the teachers cast their ballots.

Four Thousand Get to Vote.

Through the change in organization affected approximately 4,000 teachers were allowed to vote, instead of less than 1,000, as formerly has been the case. This feature was permitted because the association voted to abolish the $1 initiation fee. Hereafter active members will be those who pay annual dues of $1. The change in the organization is a victory for the liberal element, and settles a factional fight of years' standing in the association ranks.

Under the terms of reorganization, the association will have a board of directors of seven members instead of five trustees as formerly. The president, vice president and former president will become members of the board, including two two-year members, and two one-year members.

The New Committees.

Committees appointed by George F. James, Minneapolis, president, are as follows:

Legislative—John L. Silvernale, Red Wing; J. M. McConnell, Mankato; Philip E. Carlson, Albert Lea; Miss Belle Rood, St. Paul; Miss A. E. Shelland, International Falls.

Resolutions—Raymond D. Kent, Winona; Miss Grace Baldwin, Minneapolis; Miss Georgina Lommen, Coledoma.

Finance—Albert Gulette, Minneapolis; F. E. Lurton, Anoka; Milton C. Potter, St. Paul.

WOULD MARRY NIECE.

Baltimore Resident Seeks Far and Wide for Court Clerk Who Will Grant License.

Minneapolis.—W. B. Bamburger, 2300 Calhoun avenue, Baltimore, is looking for a state in which the law permits a man to marry his niece.

In a letter received by P. S. Neilson, clerk of the district court, Bamburger said that he desired to marry his sister's daughter, but had yet been unable to find a district court clerk who would grant him a license. As a result he is writing to every district court clerk in the United States.

Under the laws of Minneosta marriage is not permitted within the fourth degree of relationship. The nearest is that of second cousins.

Factory Inspector Visits Winona.

Winona.—Miss Louise Klapp, state factory inspector and a member of the department of women and children of the state labor bureau, has been in this city several days. She found conditions here good in the main, although regulations had been overstepped a little along certain lines, the principal violation being the employment of girls after 7 p. m.

Barber Charged With Murder.

Northfield.—That George Morrison, who was found dead in his room in a local hotel last Friday, met his death at the hands of Arthur Kallak, was the verdict of the jury impaneled by Coroner Bollonbach of Faribault. Kallak is a barber, 20 years old, and his home is in Faribault. Morrison was a tailor, 28 years old, whose parents are supposed to live in Winnipeg.

Herds Will Be Improved.

Clinton.—Professor A. B. Lathrop, who is employed in Big Stone county as county demonstrator, has been canvassing the county for stock improvement and has aroused such interest that several cars of registered stock will be brought into the county this winter.

School Gardens In St. Paul.

St. Paul. — The St. Paul school gardens were restored to the budget for next year at the meeting of the conference committee. An appropriation of $2,500 was made for the purpose.

Parker's Associates Arrested.

Winnebago.—John Sharp, who is the president of the defunct Bank of Commerce of Winnebago, has been arrested at Dexter, Minn., by Deputy Sheriff Loft of Winnebago. The charge against Sharp was sworn out by the state banking department. He is charged with swearing to false statements of the financial condition of the bank, and is further charged with obstructing the superintendent of banks in the official discharge of his duties. The warrant was sworn out by a deputy state bank examiner.

J. J. HILL SPEAKS.

Argues That Scientific and Religious Facts Go Hand in Hand, at Warren, Minn.

Warren.—James J. Hill, empire builder, played a new role here. He preached a sermon, and it was eloquent. Repeating the Biblical story of the creation, he proved that scientific and religious facts do not conflict but bear each other out.

The railroad magnate exhorted his hearers to apply themselves more to Christianity, asserting, in the course of his extemporaneous sermon, "No nation can long exist without earnest Christian spirit behind it."

Mr. Hill was speaking to hundreds of farmers and business men who braved zero weather to hear him and take part in the North Star college celebration. The "Empire Builder" met a cordial reception and before leaving the city he announced: "When you are ready to make plans for an endowment for the college send me word and I will be with you." Thereupon he was given an ovation that lasted several minutes.

Mr. Hill made an inspection of the new college building at 1 o'clock, when he addressed the students. At 2 o'clock he addressed a large audience at the Opera house. District Judge John A. Gindland presided. The judge in his introductory remarks referred to Mr. Hill as the discoverer of the fertility of Red River Valley lands as well as the pioneer in practical cultivation.

RINES TO BE SPEAKER

Wins Out Against Opposition in Minnesota Legislature.

St. Paul.—Hon. Henry Rines of Mora will be speaker of the Minnesota house this winter. Following a statement by Mr. Rines, giving the names of sixty-eight of the 120 members pledged to his support, all of his rival republican candidates, withdrew and extended their congratulations.

In Mr. Rines' statement he declares that he has made not a single pledge or promise of committee assignments or patronage in order to get votes, and that he is absolutely independent. He says this shows that "the old order of things is passing away."

Will Give Its Funds to Roads.

Mankato.—The Mankato Automobile club held its annual meeting and chose R. E. Brown president, C. H. Saulpagh, vice president; B. Bangerter, Jr., treasurer, and C. A. Ingwalson, secretary. It was decided to continue to affiliate with the Minnesota Automobile association, and also to devote practically all of the club's funds to good roads work. The sum of $800 was appropriated to help improve three roads leading out of the city. A midwinter banquet is also to be held.

Sells 165,000 Acres.

Fergus Falls.—Concluding a state land sale here Saturday by selling 2,200 acres of land at prices ranging from $5 to $21 an acre, State Auditor Iverson completed the last of the state land sales for the year, and announced that he had disposed of 165,000 acres at average price of $8.50 an acre, against 169,000 acres last year at an average of $7 and acre. This means that Mr. Iverson has brought into the state treasury $1,402,500 this year.

Woman Attacked At Kasota.

St. Peter.—Ruthlessly struck down from in back and then beaten into insensibility, Mrs. Gertrude Winslow was assaulted in the outskirts of Kasota village. Several hundred armed men patrolled the road and searched the woods in all directions from the town until long after dark, but no trace of the woman's assailant has been found.

Strife in Winona Church.

Winona.—Strife has broken out in the German Baptist church here. The pastor, Rev. Oscar Autritt, has attempted to read some of the members out and to have himself called for pastor for another year. His opponents refuse to recognize the legality of his action and deny that any regularly called church meeting has been held, and say they will secure another pastor.

Two Hurt in Road Smashup.

Winona.—While driving into the village of Galesburg, across the river from Winona, the automobile of Henry Frase of Osseo, Wis., collided in the darkness with a rig driven by Julius Mason. The automobile, occupied by Frase and his two sisters, was wrecked; Miss Maude Frase was made unconscious, the horse was killed and the buggy demolished.

Commission Form Wins.

Duluth.—Returns indicate that Duluth overwhelmingly adopted the commission form of government. Twenty-nine out of forty-four voting precincts report a total of 4,835 vote for and 2,181 against. Returns are in from the central wards, where the opposition was strongest, and it is believed the present proportion will at least be maintained in the city totals. The new charter was opposed by the Socialists, liquor and other special interests.

Push Sale of Red Cross Seals.

The American Red Cross has already printed over 85,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals and probably the edition will number 100,000,000 before the end of the campaign. If the anticipations of the anti-tuberculosis workers are realized, no less than $400,000 will be obtained from the sale of Red Cross seals. Practically all of the money remains in the state or city where the seals are sold, only a very small percentage of it is going to pay for the cost of the printing and distributing the seals and for the expense of running the campaign.

In case any persons cannot obtain seals in the community where they live, they can secure them by writing to Red Cross Seal Headquarters, 715 Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C. Red Cross seals cost one cent each and every seal sold is a bullet in the fight against tuberculosis.

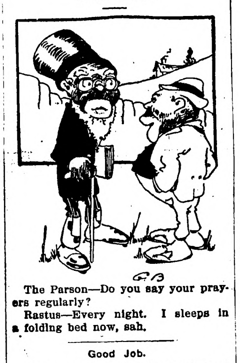
RASH ON FACE FOR 2 YEARS

Sioux Falls, S. D.—"My trouble of skin disease started merely as a rash on my face and neck, but it grew and kept getting worse until large scabs would form, fester and break. This was just on the one side of my face, but it soon scattered to the other side. I suffered a great deal, especially at night, on account of its itching and burning. I would scratch it and of course that irritated it very much. This rash was on my face for about two years, sometimes breaking out lots worse and forming larger sores. It kept me from sleeping day or night for a couple of months. My face looked disgraceful and I was almost ashamed to be seen by my friends.

"A friend asked me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I would bathe my face with hot water and a lot of Cuticura Soap, then I would put on the Cuticura Ointment. In less than two days' time, the soreness and inflammation had almost entirely disappeared, and in four weeks' time you could not see any of the rash. Now my face is without a spot of any kind. I also use them for my scalp and hair. They cured me completely." (Signed) Miss Pansy Hutchins, Feb. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

GOOD PLAN.



The Parson—Do you say your prayers regularly?

Rastus—Every night. I sleeps in a folding bed now, sah.

Good Job.

"Now Johnny," said the teacher after she had explained the meaning of the word. "I wish you would write a sentence containing defeat."

After a struggle which lasted for about twenty minutes Johnny announced that he was ready to be heard.

"Please read your composition," the teacher directed.

"When you git shoes dat's too tite," Johnny read, "it's hard on de feet."

NEVER TIRES

Of the Food That Restored Her to Health.

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Colo. young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheumatism.

"I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once.

"To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more from indigestion, and the rheumatism is all gone.

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The flavour of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect digestion and assimilation.

As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the organs do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease-making material from the system.

The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

This is a Duke's Mixture Umbrella

Whatever way you smoke Duke's Mixture it is delightfully satisfying. Everywhere it is the choice of men who want real, natural tobacco.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

In each 5c sack there are one *and a half* ounces of choice Virginia and North Carolina tobacco—pure, mild, rich—best sort of granulated tobacco. Enough to make many good, satisfying smokes—any way you want to use it. And with each sack you get a present coupon free.

Get an Umbrella Free

The coupons can be exchanged for all sorts of valuable presents. The list includes not only smokers' articles—but many desirable presents for women and children—umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis rackets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

During December and January only we will send our illustrated catalogue of presents FREE to any address. Ask for it on a postal, today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c tin double coupon),* PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.

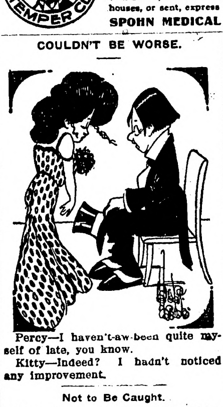
For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

COULDN'T BE WORSE.



Percy—I haven't-aw-been quite myself of late, you know.

Kitty—Indeed? I hadn't noticed any improvement.

Not to Be Caught.

Farmer (on one side of the hedge to boy on the other side)—Now, then, my lad, didn't I tell you not to let me catch you here again?

Boy (preparing to run)—All right, don't make a fuss. You ain't caught me yet!—Weekly Telegraph.

Gives Him a Chance to Pursue.

"The best way for a girl to catch a man is by running away from him."

"That's right, there's no danger of her beating him out in a hobble skirt."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Most of the so-called theatrical stars are rockets.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

It's a genuine surprise party if any one has a good time at it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Borrowed money often causes a total loss of memory.

High CASH Prices FOR Hides, Furs, Pelts, Etc.

Mink $8.00; Red Fox $8.00; Prairie Wolf $5.00; Raccoon $4.00; Black Skunk $5.00; Narrow Stripe Skunk $3.00; Weasel $1.25; Muskrat No. 1 Large Winter 65c. The above prices are for large and prime, medium, small and No. 2 in proportion. All other furs equally high.

Green and Green Salted Cow Hides 13 to 14¼ c per lb.

Horse Hides No. 1 large $3.85, medium and small in proportion.

Ship to Us. Quick Returns.

Trappers' Supplies at lowest prices. Price List and Catalog FREE.

N. W. HIDE & FUR CO.,
Est. 1890 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

I WANT TO BUY TURKEYS CHICKENS DUCKS GEESE GUINEAS AT TOP PRICES FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT

WRITE ME FOR SPECIAL CASH PRICES

REMEMBER! WE CHARGE YOU NO COMMISSION

WANT YOUR CREAM HIGHEST TWIN CITY PRICES PAID

R. E. COBB
100 EAST 3D STREET
ST. PAUL, MINN.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE

A modern school. 700 pupils. 300 positions filled last year.

Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.

Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

It begins to look as if the International Harvester Co. is actually in the trust class, if we are to believe evidence submitted at the hearing now in progress in St. Paul.

A news item in the Duluth Herald says: "H. K. Hanson, of Stillwater has found a sure cure for hog cholera, according to a letter he has written Governer Eberhart." We have not heard of either the governor or Ed. Smith being ill.

Senator Clapp has introduced a bill prohibiting the sending of campaign funds from one state to another. The average country editor should not have any serious objection to this bill becoming a law, as it would not interfere materially with his revenues.

It is announced that the Public Examiner is going after the State Board of Control with an axe. The present state administration undoubtedly realizes that there must shortly be a great smashup in its machine shop unless it can get control of the Board of Control, and the appointments made by that board.

Its a caution the way the various governments squander money in trying to devise some better way to kill off the subjects of their neighbor governments. One of Uncle Sam's new toy guns, a $130,000 trifle, busted the other day while being tried out. It had been shot off several times for experimental purposes at a cost of a small fortune every time it was fired. Finally it was definitely ascertained just what size of a load it wouldn't stand, so now it will be in order to build a few more just like it.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 899.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank at close of business Nov. 26, 1912.

Date of call by Supt. Dec. 7, 1912.

Date of Report by Bank, Dec. 7, 1912.

RESOURCES			
Loans and discounts			$55,801 57
Overdrafts			1,078 65
Banking house, furniture and fixtures			2,328 29
Due from Banks		6,812 87	
Cash on hand (items below)		1,591 25	
Currency	1,490		
Gold	5		
Silver	74 20		
Other	22 05		
Total Cash assets			8,404 12
Checks and Cash Items			95 78
Total			67,708 41
LIABILITIES			
Capital Stock			$10,000 00
Surplus Fund			500 00
Undivided Profits, net			492 33
Bills payable (including certificates for money borrowed)			5,000 00
Deposits subject to check		29,792 32	
Cashier's checks		1,219 84	
Total immediate liabilities 31 012 16			
Time certificates		20,703 92	
Total Deposits		51,716 08	
Total			67,708 41

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: D. B. BAKKE,
(Two) Directors R. REIERSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of December, 1912.

(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public,
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Perry N. Johnson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 23, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06590, for NE¼, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 42 W 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank B. Conklin, James McCrum, John L. Bamford and Frank Poston, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles W. Latta, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on June 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06299, for SE¼, section 30, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Krenner, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 28th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebret Moe, Nils Gudvangen, George O. Anderson, John M. Jahr, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

SPOKE TOO SOON.

"Have you ever seen pink and green monkeys?"

"Certainly not."

"Then you are all right."

"Not so fast, I once saw a couple that were sky-blue."

RELIC OF DAVID LIVINGSTON.

Publisher Has Letter the Great Explorer Wrote on Newspaper When in the Jungle.

An interesting relic of Livingstone, the great explorer and missionary, which will be on view at the forthcoming centenary celebration in London, is a letter written on a copy of the Standard for November 24, 1869.

The fragment is in the possession of Mr. Murray, the publisher, who has a collection of Livingstone mementos. The explorer wrote his letter in the wilds of Africa after his stock of ink had given out, but as a substitute he made a colored liquid from the juice of plants. Unfortunately it is difficult to read the writing after all these years, for it has faded to a dull terra cotta shade, and in some places is so pale as to be undecipherable.

A curious point is that the fragment of the Standard on which the letter is written contains an account of Livingstone's work in Africa.

Over the printed words Livingstone traced his letter in the lonely jungle. The letter is written in a bold hand.

"The valleys into which the water is led," he says in the opening sentence, "are covered with a thick sward of wiry, damp loving grass and other aquatic plants up to the verge of the forest." Unfortunately this sentence is practically the only one which can be read with little difficulty, and much is impossible to read with the naked eye.

ALASKA'S TWO CLIMATES.

Official reports indicate that the coast region of Alaska has much rain and snow, but an equable temperature, and that the winter at Sitka is no colder than at Washington. The snowfall at Valdez has reached 60 feet, and the rainfall at Sitka 111 inches in a season. The Yukon basin, on the other hand, has a continental climate, very cold in the winter, although the summer temperature may reach 90 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade. The rainfall is small. The soil is permanently frozen for several yards below the surface, but a thin surface layer thaws out every summer.—Harper's Weekly.

NEW YORK'S LATEST.

New York's fine taste for novelties has lately manifested itself in a "Parisian cafe and ladies' bar." Another notable sight for the middle westerners to talk about when they go back home. New York leads the world in commercial vulgarity.—Springfield Republican.

HE WAS AN ACQUIRED TASTE

Pretty Compliment That Was Paid to Richard Wilson, Painter, by Certain Ladies.

Richard Wilson, the English landscape painter, was not of a pliant disposition; conscious of his own merits, he disdained to humble himself to those who measure men by rank and value them by pounds. But as is shown by this pretty story, told in "Walnuts and Wine," Wilson's friends liked him no less for his brusque manner:

Goldsmith, Sterne, Wilson and Dr. Johnson were assembled at Garrick's house with a party of ladies for supper.

"We were very lively at your expense indeed, gentlemen," said Mrs. Garrick, rallying them for having arrived late. "To punish you for not obeying our summons, the ladies likened you all to plants and fruits and flowers."

"Pray let us hear," said Wilson. "Doubtless I come in for a sprig of laurel."

"No, sir," said the pretty, lively lady, "you are wrong."

"For rue, perchance," said he.

"No, sir; guess again."

"Why, I am dubbed bitter enough; perhaps a crab," said he, "for that man" (pointing to Garrick) "has dubbed me Sour Dick."

"Guess again," said Mrs. Garrick, laughing. "Will you give it up?"

"Yes, madam."

"Why, then, sir, you are likened to olives. Now, will you dare to inquire further?"

"Let me see," said Wilson, with all eyes upon him. "Well, then, my dear, out with it! I dare."

"Then know, sir," said she, rising and curtsying most gravely, "Mr. Wilson is rough to the taste at first, tolerable by a little longer acquaintance, and delightful at last."—Youth's Companion.

HE HEARD IT

Dickson—So you were at the inauguration eh? Hear the oath taken?

Wickson—Did I? Say, when I stepped on the pet corn of a man in that crowd I heard a dozen oaths taken.

TOLD OF THE COLLEGIAN.

A former jest, much used, was the one about the college graduate who tried to get a job, and on being asked for his credentials showed his diploma. "What—a college man?" cried the boss. "Yes, but I'll try to forget it!" answered the applicant. The new variation is a true story because it's new. A successful Cleveland business man of the old school interviewed his nephew—a recent alumnus of a great institution of learning—the other day. Finally the old man said: "Billy, you have an unusual amount of knowledge for a man just graduated from college." "Yes, grandpop, I have," candidly admitted the boy. "But I explain it this way: I had a good common school education before I went there!"

VERSATILE POET.

"Biffers, the bard, wrote an autumn sonnet."

"Did he succeed in selling it?"

"No, but he thinks he can change the color scheme, substitute 'glad' for 'sad' in several places, and make it do very well for a spring poem."

INSIDIOUS SCHEME.

"Rosa, my mother-in-law is coming for a long visit tomorrow. Here is a list of her favorite dishes."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, the first time you give us one of these you'll get a week's notice."—Fliegende Blaetter.

NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT.

"I understand the Spudkins are sojourning in Paris."

"How could you help but understand it? This town has been flooded with Paris postcards ever since they got there."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. [illegible] men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary [illegible] our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—

and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1912 NO. 21

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.00
Wheat	.72
Barley d	.84
Oats	.22
Rye	.42

Merry Christmas.

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Gust Waldtvet went to Thief River Falls on monday.

K. O. Plakne returned yesterday from a sojourn at Crookston attending to business matters.

Fred Peterson went down to Thief River Falls monday on a combined business and pleasure trip

S. Borsheim an son and daughter, Iver and Betsy, were visitors at the Frank Coppay home Saturday evening.

The state High School examinations will come in March this year. The idea that they will occur in January is erroneous.

When in Thief River Falls don't fail to call and see the finest display of holiday goods in the city at Stebbins' City Drug & Jewelry Store.

Miss Agnes Fosen was here from Allard for a brief visit with her brother, Nels, and left for Litchfield to spend Christmas with her mother.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. C. ROWBERG
COUNTY ATTORNEY

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Martin T. Strom made a trip to Thief River Falls the first part of the week.

George Olson was in yesterday from Mud Lake to attend to some necessary shopping before Christmas.

Miss Jennie Johnson went down to Thief River Falls on Monday to visit with friends anb do some Christmas shopping.

Marshall Gehrke was in from Grand Plain Thursday after of load of siding for his new barn which he says is now about ready for use.

The Young Peoples Society will give a necktie social at T. O. Dovre's plale on Saturday evening, the 27th inst. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

The basket social at the Dovre school last Saturday evening is reported to have been an unqlalified success, the net proceeds amounting to almost $30.

Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Mickelson, of Agdar towhship, are ihe proud parents of a new boy porn last week. They now have a boy and a girl in thh family and all are doing well.

Rev. Sels, of Thief River Falls, will conduct Christmas services in the Holt church on Tuesday next at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Services will be in the German language.

The local camp of the M. W. A. will give a grand prize masquerade ball at their hall on Saturday evening, December 21. Get ready to attend and have the good time of your life.

When in Thief River Falls call at Stebbins' City Drug & Jewelry Store and see the finest line of holiday goods in the city. An especially attractive line of fine leather goods for Christmas presents.

The Ladies Aid in East Valley will have an auction sale at the home of Mrs. J. H. Knutson on Dec. 30th at 2 p. m., and will serve Lutefisk dinner at noon before the sale. All are invited. Eight miles east of Holt; two miles west of Mud Lake.

We Wish You

A

Merry

Christmas

And extend Hearty Thanks to our many patrons for the splendid business we have had this season.

We want to Close out every article remaining of our big holiday stock, so invite you to call and see if we can't give you a Real bargain in something you want.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

M. W. A. Elected Officers

The Holt Camp of the Modern Woodman held their annual election last Saturday evening and selected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Ven. Consul—Albin Knauf,
Adviser—A. L. Carlson,
Clerk—J. C. Davidson,
Banker—J. A. Sorum,
Watchman—P. L. Anderson,
Escort—Arvid Carlson,
Sentry—Engebrat Moe,
Trustees—One year, Frank Coppay; 2 years, A. L. Carlson, 3 years, C. Schwartz.

In Church Circles.

Christmas services will be held on Christmas Day at Ringbo at 10:30 a. m. and in Holt at 3:00 p. m.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Erick Knutson and Ed. Ellingson were in from Gatzke yesterday to collect some threshing accounts and attend to other bvsiness matters.

Christ Sebilrud came in from his Mud Lake homestead on Monday and went to his old home at Hartland, Minn., to spend the holidays visiting with relatives and old friends.

Dr. F. D. Brandenburg was here from Mineapolis from Friday to Monday and closed up a contract renting his farm, section 16, of Excel township, to John Swanson, of Newfolden township.

Mrs. D. Payne and the children left yesterday for Nielsville to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden. Mr. Payne intends to go down Monday, and have Christmas dinner with them.

Christ Norbeck, John Anderson and Peter Kneppe were a trio of Mud Lake residents who went to Warren on Monday. Mr. Kneppe went to make his application for final citizen papers and the others went along as his witnesses.

We received a bunch of Holt School Notes last evening, which is too late for publication in this issue. Among the items we notice some that we think should be laid before the school board direct, instead of being aired in the newspaper.

An 11-pound baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe early Tuesday morning. He is their first born and they are correspondingly proud of him. Mother and child are progressing nicely so Papa Bertil is sure to have the happiest Christmas time of his life.

Clarence Larson and Ole Saastad were in from Golden Valley P. O. on Wednesday after a load of supplies. Mr. Larson got his postoffice and store started on monday last and Mr. Saastad will haul the mail from here to Golden Valley every Monday and Friday from now on.

SMALL BOY SCORES

Grace—Who gave the bride away?

Helen—Her little brother He announced to the assembled guests that she had false teeth and dyed her hair.

WERE ON THE FIRE ALREADY

Too Late for Julius to See That Sylvester Rawlings' Eggs Were Fresh.

Mr. Sylvester Rawlings, the musical critic, became hungry the other day. And so he walked a long way to get to a restaurant in which he is acquainted. The waiter, Julius, is a particular friend of Mr. Rawlings. That gentleman has always cherished the belief that Julius has served him well. He thinks that from time to time Julius has won better food for him than is set forth upon the menu.

"Bring me two or three fried eggs Julius," Mr. Rawlings ordered.

"Chess, sir, Mr. Rawlings," said Julius. "At once, sir."

And Julius hurried to the kitchen walking in the duck-footed haste of the perfect waiter. By and by he returned to Mr. Rawlings' side, to place the silver and do other little chores about the table. Mr. Rawlings thought he would have a bit of fun with Julius.

"Ah, Julius," said Mr. Rawlings. "By the way, Julius. See that those eggs are fresh, Julius."

"Too late, sir," said the grave Julius. "They're on the fire now."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

SHE DID NOT FEEL HER AGE

Swiss Woman Therefore Altered Figures on Her Marriage Certificate and Was Fined.

It seems an outrage that a young woman should be fined for understating her age, but this crime has actually been committed in Switzerland. It is true that she changed the figures on a marriage certificate, but this only shows that she had the courage of her convictions. Now, it seems that in Switzerland even women are forbidden to tamper with official documents, and so the lady was prosecuted in due form and fined 2 shillings by a judge who ought to have been recalled upon the spot. The lady's defense was a good one. The certificate stated her age was twenty-nine, whereas we all know a woman is no older than she feels, the certificate was clearly a false and a lying one, and so she changed the figures in defense of public morals. Nothing could be clearer, more convincing or more logical, but the judge—a mere man—refused to look at it that way.

PLEA FOR TRICK ANIMALS.

No dog or horse or cat ever finds it according to its nature to jump through flaming hoops, roll barrels, walk a tight rope or do scores of other things it is forced to do by trainers, says Our Dumb Animals. The lump of sugar or the bit of meat given deceives no one who knows anything about animals. Refusal to applaud, persuading children not to attend these exhibitions because of the cruelty that is behind them, influencing one's friends against the whole scheme of making money through trick animals—these are some of the ways in which we may help.

FEARFUL.

"Why have the children so suddenly decided they don't want to go with us on the sailing party?"

"I think it was because they heard their father say there would be a spanking breeze."

EMBARRASSING QUESTION.

Young Lady—Please show me some ties.

Clerk—A gentleman's tie?

Young Lady. Oh, no! It is for my brother."—Tit-Bits.

CULINARY SKILL.

"Does this restaurant employ a fine chef?"

"Yes, indeed. Why, he can prepare a chicken so you won't know what it is."

HER LAST WORD.

"I put my foot down," said Mrs. Jiggles. "I told him he need not hope to marry my daughter, and he could take that for my automation."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Resources over $75,000.00

B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

"DOESN'T SNORE, NOT MY SON"

British Heir Not Having Usual Habit of the Family, May Lose Estate.

"My grandfather snored, my father snored, my mother snored, and I have always snored. Edward never snores. He is no son of mine."

These few lines in the will of Edward Arthur Bentinck Monckton, Baron Hetherington, have thrown a huge estate into the probate court of England and question the legitimacy of the succeeding heir.

The late baron's nephew claims succession to the estate under the will and will also lay claim to the peerage. The man who for [illegible] has been accepted as the lawful son of the old lord has entered a caveat, alleging that the will is prima facie proof of his father's insanity.

The case is attracting national interest.—New York Tribune.

JUST JUDGE.

"It's all right to fine me, judge," laughed Barrowdale, after the proceedings were over, "but just the same you were ahead of me in your car, and if I was guilty you were too."

"Ya-as, I know," said the judge, with a chuckle. "I found myself guilty and hev jest paid my fine into the treasury same ez you."

"Bully for you!" said Barrowdale. "By the way, do you put these fines back into the roads?"

"No," said the judge. "They go to the trial jestice in loo o' sal'ry."—Harper's Weekly.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby extend our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for their numerous acts of kindness extended during the illness of our beloved husband and father, and for their kind assistance and sympathy after his death.

—Mrs. Hogan Anderson,
—Alfred Anderson,
—Guy Anderson,
—Oscar Anderson,
—Minnie Anderson.

Crookston College has placed all its graduates in positions. Board and room in private family at $3.00 per week. Write [illegible] Sathre, Crookston, Minn.—

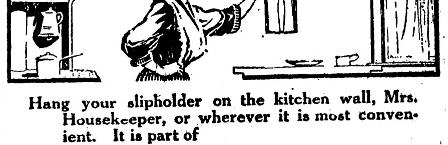
Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaratha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28rd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kainz, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.



Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Congress.

Democratic senators hope to be able to hold up Taft's appointments.

House leaders plan to recess for the holidays from December 21 to January 3.

Representative Allen introduced a resolution proposing a general investigation of the canning industry.

A bill was introduced in the senate to create a major generalship for Colonel George Goethals.

The house passed the bill to repay southerners for property seized by the government after June, 1865.

Secretary Fisher has asked for $100,000 to continue investigation of mineral resources of Alaska.

The house campaign fund investigating committee decided not to resume hearings before December 17.

The house ways and means committee failed to take action on the majority's tariff hearing program.

General Bixby, chairman of engineers, has asked appropriation for great fortifications at Cape Henry, Va.

Representative Hanna introduced a bill to place all fourth-class postmasters on a minimum salary of $400.

Secretary Stimson told the military affairs committee of plans for fortification of Hawaii and the Panama canal.

Democratic members of the house ways and means committee conferred on plans for tariff revision at special session.

The house banking and currency sub-committee decided to take testimony of persons at hearings to begin April 6.

Representative Roddenberry introduced a joint resolution to prohibit intermarriage of negroes or persons of color and Caucasions.

Director Stratton of the bureau of standards, opposed before the house agriculture committee a bill for regulation and tax of oleomargarine.

President Taft transmitted the report of the economy and efficiency commission recommending radical changes in patent office procedure.

The house passed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying $34,900,583. An effort to insert a commerce court provision failed.

General.

Woodrow Wilson says he is keeping an open mind, and wants advice from anyone.

Mme. Bernhardt bought $5,000 worth of Christmas gifts in Chicago to be sent abroad.

Secretary MacVeagh has about completed preparations for a change in size and design of the currency.

James Otis Kaler, the author, died at Portland, Maine, aged sixty-four. He had written 145 books for boys under the name of James Otis.

The unfilled tonnage of the United States Steel corporation, November 30, totalled 7,852,882 tons, an increase of 268,502 tons over October 31.

Great Britain made its formal protest to that section of the Panama canal act which exempts American coastwise shipping from tolls.

An investigation of alleged violations of the internal tax laws in the manufacture of oleomargarine was begun by the federal grand jury at Chicago.

Development of port organization will be undertaken along the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards and in gulf and great lakes, harbors by the National Association of Port Authorities, organized in New York.

Republican governors from a dozen states and party leaders in congress with whom they informally conferred have agreed that no definite steps toward a reorganization of the republican party, and a re-alignment of its working forces, are advisable within a year.

Cameron Forbes, governor-general of the Philippines, in this country for the last nine months convalescing from a severe illness, left Washington for San Francisco to sail for Manila.

A cabinet crisis has arisen in Tokio over the refusal of the minister of war, Lieutenant General Uyehera, to accept a cabinet decision rejecting the scheme for increasing the military forces in Korea.

With double duties facing him, Woodrow Wilson says his vacation is over and he will return in a week.

The selection of Major General Hamilton as adjutant general of New York was announced by Governor-elect Sulzer.

John Rutger Planten, for twenty-nine years consul general from the Netherlands, died at his home in Brooklyn.

President-elect Woodrow Wilson will be entertained on December 28, the fifty-sixth anniversary of his birth, in the house where he was born in Staunton, Va.

The story of a plot to blow up nonunion jobs at Detroit was told at the dynamite conspiracy trial.

An Iowa man who unwittingly furnished an Indian liquor, for which he was fined and imprisoned, was granted pardon by President Taft.

Fire in a Muscatine, Iowa, lumber yard caused $40,000 damage.

The senate campaign fund inquiry will be resumed about December 17.

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles has been asked for a monument fund accounting.

President Taft may be tendered a place in the law school of Yale university.

The design has been accepted for a magnificent monument at Washington to Lincoln.

Congressman Norris objects to secret hearings of federal cases before masters in chancery.

Patrons of the South Omaha postoffice protest against the consolidation with Omaha.

The house ways and means committee failed to take any action on tariff hearings.

The battleship New Hampshire has received hurry up orders to proceed to San Domingo.

Governor Blease of South Carolina a second time proclaimed his belief in the law of lynching.

A bill was introduced in the house to prevent intermarriage between whites and blacks.

Implement dealers, one a Nebraska man, testified against the International Harvester company.

A protest was made to the state department at Washington of unfair treatment of Mexican rebels.

In a battle between strikers and railroad detectives near Hackensack, N. J., two officers were killed.

The progressive party conference decided on New York for headquarters of the executive committee.

Colonel Roosevelt at Chicago, advised his followers not to dicker with either republicans or democrats.

The Hamilton club of Chicago has undertaken the task of bringing republicans and progressives together.

The 1912 convention of the International Dairy Farming congress will be held in Tulsa, Okl., October 22 to November 1, inclusive.

The Austro-Hungarian and Italian ministers at Athens protested to the Greek government against the bombardment of the Albanian town of Avlona.

Charles Page Bryan, former American ambassador to Japan, is in New York in a hospital under treatment for a somewhat serious injury received in Tokio.

E. L. Cornelius, assistant sergeant-at-arms of the senate, was made sergeant-at-arms, succeeding the late Colonel Daniel M. Ramsdell of Indianapolis.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland authorized a denial of the report that the Irish crown jewels, mysteriously stolen from Dublin castle in 1907, had been replaced.

Bank examination by a clearing house committee, supplemental to but more searching than those of the federal bank examiners, formed the subject of an address by James B. Forgan in Detroit.

Foreign Minister Sazanoff introduced a bill in the Russian council of ministers for the establishment of Russian consulates at Pittsburgh, Seattle, Nome, Honolulu and other places.

Sir George Howard Darwin, second son of the late Charles Darwin, died in London in his sixty-eighth year. He was professor of astronomy and experiment philosophy at Cambridge university.

Mrs. Minnie Laduque of Dallas, Tex., was acquitted of the charge of murdering her husband, W. H. Laduque, last summer because of his attentions to other women. Her's was a straight case of "unwritten law."

The Ohio State Public Utilities commission asked permission to issue certificates aggregating $24,000,000 to cover the purchase of new equipment by subsidiary railroads.

Five hundred and seventy-six thousand eggs are reported to have been thrown on the market at a loss of 2 cents a dozen by Chicago dealers. Thousands more were offered with no takers. Commission merchants say the price of storage eggs is not near the bottom yet and predict that with more than a million and a half cases in storage eggs will drop nearly 10 cents a dozen before the new year.

Personal.

Lieutenant General Torauchi, governor-general of Korea, was appointed premier of Japan.

Governor Blease of South Carolina reiterated and emphasized his belief in lynch law.

President Taft, in a second message to congress, said he was done with tariff tinkering.

Representative Norris intoduced a bill providing for publicity at government anti-trust hearings.

A. G. French of Elmdale, N. D., under indictment for embezzlement, was arrested in New York.

President Taft has invited Woodward Wilson to accompany him to the Panama canal.

Attorney General Wickersham will not dismiss Texas oil indictments.

Woodrow Wilson carried Texas by 190,959 over President Taft and 193,744 over Theodore Roosevelt.

The supreme court of Idaho received a grilling at the hands of Roosevelt.

W. P. Boland of Scranton, Pa., admitted he was the man who set a trap to catch Judge Archbald.

John W. Garrett, the American minister to the Argentine republic, and family left Buenos Ayres for the United States.

WHITELAW REID, U.S. AMBASSADOR, DEAD

NOTED DIPLOMAT TO GREAT BRITAIN SUCCUMBS TO OEDEMA.

END COMES PEACEFULLY

Wife and Daughter There—President Taft Will Name Successor Within a Few Weeks.

London, Dec. 17.—Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador the Great Britain since 1905, is dead at his London residence, Dorchester house, from pulmonary oedema. The end was quite peaceful. Mrs. Reid and their daughter, Mrs. John Hubert Ward, were at the bedside.

The ambassador had been unconscious since 9 o'clock in the morning and at intervals during the previous 24 hours he had been slightly delirous as a result of the drugs administered to induce sleep.

Doctors Issue Bulletin.

Dr. Barlow, physician to the king, who was called in last week when Mr. Reid's illness became acute, and his regular physician, Dr. William Hale White, issued the following bulletin as to the cause of death:

"A fortnight ago the American ambassador had a slight bronchial attack, similar to others from which he had suffered at considerable intervals. On Wednesday last, asthma supervened, and the asthmatic paroxysms became very severe, leading to extreme exhaustion.

"It was hoped that he might rally, as no pneumonic symptoms had appeared. With difficulty, the paroxysms of asthma were got under control, but Sunday morning the exhaustion became extreme, and he later died from pulmonary oedema."

Court Learns of Death.

The Hon. John Hubert Ward, who, with his wife, had been at Dorchester house continually since the ambassador's condition became serious, notified the staff of the embassy when the patient began to sink and when death came he sent word to the king and queen at Buckingham palace, the queen's mother, Alexandra, at Sandringham, and the officials at the court. Almost immediately the king sent his equery, Sir Harry Legge, to express the condolence of himself and the queen.

During the afternoon messages conveying the warmest sympathy were received from the queen mother, Alexandra, and other members of the royal family, court officials, members of the government and of the various embassies and legations, while many who had heard the news of the ambassador's death or who had seen the flags at half mast on Dorchester house, called at the embassy.

A wireless message was also sent to Ogden Reid, son of the ambassador, who left New York Saturday in the hope of reaching his father's bedside before death.

Body to Come Home.

The body will be sent home and probably will be interred in Sleepy Hollow, but the details will not be decided upon until some communication is received from Ogden Reid it is learned what action the British government may desire to take.

Mrs. Reid hopes to sail on Saturday next, should her son reach England in time to accompany her, but in all probability the government will place a warship at the disposal of the family for the transportation of the body of the ambassador to the United States.

There also will doubtless be a memorial service in one of the great cathedrals in London, in addition to services in some small chapel for members of the family and the staff of the embassy. This being Sunday, nothing could be done, but if Mrs. Reid has her way she will start for home at the earliest possible moment.

Successor Within a Few Weeks.

Washington.—The American ambassadorship at London will not long be left vacant. Although President Taft was said not to have decided at this time upon a successor to Mr. Reid, it is understood that he will fill the place within a few weeks. The president regards the diplomatic problems in which this country and Great Britain are at present entangled as too important to leave the United States unrepresented even for a few months at the court of St. James.

Within the next few days and probably during his trip to Panama, the president will scan carefully names of men he considers available for the post and a nomination may be sent to the senate early in the year. The president is understood to be hopeful that the senate will confirm any nomination for this ambassadorship which he sends in.

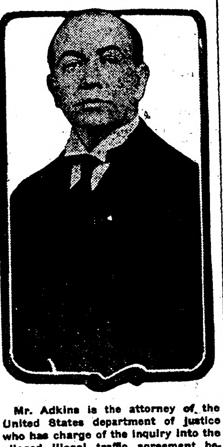
Three Swept Out to Sea.

Los Angeles, Dec. 17.—Two men and a boy who were in the casket of a captive balloon that was parted from its cable at Venice, a seashore resort, by a thirty-mile gale were rescued four miles out at sea.

Last Steamers Into Port.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 17.—The steamers Harvey Brown and the Vulcan, both loaded with coal, have arrived here, marking the close of the inter lake navigation at the head of the lakes.

JESSE C. ADKINS.



Mr. Adkins is the attorney of the United States department of justice who has charge of the inquiry into the alleged illegal traffic agreement between the Grand Trunk and the New Haven railroad companies.

MUMM'S ASSAILANT YET FREE

"MRS. MARY BARNES" AND HER SERVANTS AT LIBERTY.

French Sportsman Says Woman Fire When He Told Her They Must Part.

Paris, Dec. 17.—The efforts of the police to locate either "Mrs. Mary Barnes" or her servants, the only actual witnesses of the shooting on Thursday night of Walter Mumm, a well known sportsman, thus far have been fruitless and the affair remains more or less a mystery. Mumm was shot while in the woman's home.

Mr. Mumm, in the interrogation by Magistrate Boucard at the hospital, strongly protested against that version of the shooting which said that he struck "Mrs. Barnes" before she fired.

"I was very fond of Mrs. Barnes," said Mumm to the magistrate, "but I think she was even fonder of me. My family, however, made me understand that the situation between us could not continue. Mrs. Barnes was separated from her husband not divorced and accordingly could not be my wife.

"In view of our possible separation I tried to prepare my friend. Wednesday we took supper at a restaurant in the Rue Royal. The evening passed gaily. Champagne flowed perhaps a little too freely, and when we returned, tired and enervated to Mrs. Barnes' home in the Rue Belles Ferrilles, dawn already was breaking.

"Then we began a dispute. I repeated to her that our love could not last forever. Mrs. Barnes, who up to this time had not been much moved over the prospect of our parting then had a crying fit which was followed by an outburst of fury. 'Ah, it won't last forever. We will see about that.' she screamed, and before I could interfere she snatched up a little revolver and fired at me."

M. Boucard here interrupted M. Mumm.

"Didn't you yourself fire the first shot? It is said the woman is wounded and, instead of having fled to London that she is in a private hospital near Paris."

"No," replied M. Mumm. "Mrs. Barnes cannot invoke the excuse of legitimate defense. I neither shot nor struck her. When she fired I disarmed her. Certainly I did not do it very gently. It was brutal, but that is all."

BARGE SINKS; TEN DIE

Two Other Vessels Containing 26 Persons May Also Have Foundered.

Port Arthur, Texas, Dec. 17.—G. Sand, master of a Standard Oil barge, and the nine members of his crew, were drowned in the gulf when a heavy storm tore the barge from its tow and it turned turtle.

Fears are expressed for the safety of the masters and crews of the British steamer Impoco and barge Hainut, totalling 26 persons which are known to have been in the path of Thursday night's storm.

Exhibits Cat That Talks.

Berlin, Dec. 17.—A woman dentist named Sutoris, of Hamburg, is exhibiting a talking cat, named Peter, which is creating as great a sensation among scientists and the public generally as the famous horse, Hans. Peter yells "Hurrah," "Hurrah," "Hurrah," with unmistakable distinctness, repeats the names Anna and Helen and screams "Nein, nein, nein."

Life Sentence For Robbers.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—The new law fixing the penalty for robbery with deadly weapons was invoked here when two young highwaymen were sentenced to life terms by Judge Burke in the criminal court.

Two Skaters Drowned.

Lake Mills, Wis., Dec. 17.—Will Penn, son of Mayor Penn, and Howard Fargo, both young men, were drowned in Rock Lake while skating. Fargo's body was recovered but Penn's is still missing.

PERJURY IS AGAIN CHARGED IN CASE

"DYNAMITE WITNESS HELD FOR TESTIFYING FALSELY AT INDIANAPOLIS.

TELLS ANOTHER STORY.

Thomas Taggart, Democratic Chief, Also Appears on Stand—Evidence as Taken.

Indianapolis, Dec. 16. — Jail on charges of perjury for Frederick W. Zeiss, Chicago, a union iron worker; the testimony of Thomas Taggart, Democratic national committeeman, about an explosion, and speeches and reports in which the iron workers' international union was accused of approving of the defiance of law in its strike, are the latest developments at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial.

Zeiss, the second witness for the defense to be held to the federal grand jury on charges of perjury, was a room-mate of Ortie E. McManigal, when McManigal blew up a building in Detroit in June, 1907.

Charged with Changing.

He is charged with telling the truth before the federal grand jury last winter when the indictments in the dynamite cases were returned, and with testifying falsely now in an effort to impeach McManigal's confession.

Last winter the district attorney said Zeiss asserted McManigal never had confided to him about explosions, which was in accord with what McManigal had said. Yesterday Zeiss testified McManigal not only confided in him, but also offered to "split up" with him if he (Zeiss) would help do the dynamiting.

Kern Cross-Questions Him.

In response to questions by Senator John W. Kern of the defense, Zeiss testified that McManigal had told him all obout the explosion, had invited him to go to Bloomville, Ohio, to procure more dynamite, and had said Herbert S. Hockin would pay both of them for future "jobs."

His narrative completed, Zeiss was passed to the government.

Mr. Taggart on Stand.

Mr. Taggart's appearance was for the defense. He said ten days before an explosion on a building in the course of construction at French Lick, Ind., on March 20, 1911, Fred Sherman, a union business agent who is a defendant, talked with him about unioning the job and the question of unionizing it was considered when the explosion occurred. Senator Kern put questions to Mr. Taggart as tending to show there was no motive for the defendants to blow up work when it soon was to be unionized.

The government repeatedly objected to Mr. Taggart's testimony as "incompetent and irrelevant."

"Did you know any arrangements were on to blow up the job?" asked the district attorney.

"I knew of none," answered Mr. Taggart.

"All you could do was to request the contractor to unionize it so it would not be blown up. Is that it?"

"I didn't know it was to be blown up."

"And you don't know who blew it up, do you? That's all."

The explosion was charged to James B. McNamara.

Speeches made by Emil Seidel, then Socialist mayor of Milwaukee, before the convention of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers in Milwaukee in September 1911, and referring to the arrest of John J. McNamara, the dynamiter, as a "kidnaping," and reports before the iron workers' convention at Rochester N. Y., in September, 1910, the month before the Los Angeles Times building was blown up, were introduced by the government through the examination of Paul J. Morrin, St. Louis, a defendant.

Hate to Lose Bryce.

New York, Dec. 16.—Regret that James Bryce, the British ambassador, is about to retire from that post was expressed at a dinner here in his honor, coupled with the hope that he would find himself able to attend the celebration in this country in 1914 of the one-hundredth anniversary of peace between English speaking peoples. The dinner was given by the American committee in charge of that celebration.

Wilson Homeward Bound.

Hamilton, Bermuda, Dec. 16.—"Friday, the thirteenth, is a lucky day with which to end my vacation," said President-elect Woodrow Wilson in a moment of leisure between packing and bidding farewell to his acquaintances, preparatory to his departure for the United States.

New York Housewives May Aid.

New York, Dec. 16.—The Housewives' league of this city may inaugurate a campaign to reduce the price of eggs. Mrs. Julian Heath, president of the local organization, is in Philadelphia, visiting Mrs. Derr, head of the Housekeepers' league, who have started a campaign against the dealers of that city. Mrs. Heath has been following the campaign in Philadelphia and it is believed the local organization may take similar action.

MISS MAY BOLAND

Miss Boland, a stenographer in the office of the Marion Coal company at Scranton, Pa., is in Washington to testify before the senate in the Archbald impeachment trial. Only one other woman ever testified before the senate, the former instance being in the impeachment trial of Judge Swayne.

SERVIAN PRESS HITS AUSTRIA

MILITARY PARTY OF LATTER COUNTRY DESIRES RUPTURE.

All the Peace Plenipotentiaries in London for Conference.

London, Dec. 16.—"During recent days the Servian press has surpassed itself in vituperation of Austria-Hungary," says a dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Vienna. "The Servian military party clearly desires a complete rupture and is receiving the strongest support from the Belgrade newspapers, which vaunt the brilliant prowess of the Servian army in the present campaign and compare Austria-Hungary with Turkey.

"They assert that the Servians would be certain to gain a victory against the Austrian forces, armed with old artillery, while such a war would threaten the very existence of the Hapsburg monarchy, because it would be impossible for Austria to occupy Servia without conjuring a European war, which would end in the disruption and partition of Austria-Hungary between Italy, Russia, Roumania and Servia."

Peace Envoys in London.

London.—All plenipotentiaries to the peace conference which will convene here shortly with the purpose of ending the war in southeastern Europe, are now assembled in London. The Turkish envoys arrived late last night and unless the continuance of hostilities between the Turks and Greeks should prove a hindrance there seems nothing in sight to prevent the conference getting immediately down to business.

TRADE STILL BRISK.

Largest Retail Holiday Business Ever Known in America.

New York, Dec. 16.—Bradstreet's says:

Despite cross-currents in trade, reflecting the advance of the year toward its close, business as a whole is still active, and industry is so, in a high degree.

Jobbing trade reflects more and more the influence of holiday demand and orders from salesmen are smaller, while mail business is larger, especially in re-orders to fill broken stocks.

R. G. Dun and company's weekly review of trade says:

What appears to be the largest holiday retail trade ever known is in progress, this being a very practical test of the buying power of the people as a result of the agricultural and industrial prosperity, with labor everywhere fully employed. Indeed, the only limit to production in many lines is the limit fixed by the scarcity of labor.

Tugs Break Ice for Boats.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Dec. 16.—Fifteen vessels loaded with grain bound for Buffalo, followed the two ice-breaking tugs Sabin and Schenck, down the St. Mary's river as the tugs made a pasage through the ice for the big ships. On the return trip four steamers followed in the wake of the tugs to the Soo. About a dozen vessels, both up and down bound, are expected to pass here before navigation has actually ended.

Montana Death Due to Shock.

Villisca, Iowa, Dec. 16.—Mrs. D. Peckham of Villisca, died in Bozeman, Mont., the ninth victim of the tragedy which shocked people here last June when J. B. Moore, his wife and four children and two visitors were butchered in their beds by an assassin to whose identity no clue has ever been found. Mrs. Peckham lived with her family, next door to the Moore home, and was the first to view the awful sight. She never recovered from the shock.

BLISSFUL SUPPOSITION.

Miss Black—Mr. Brown, does you know whut a bird of paradise is?

Mr. Brown—Well, of co'se I doesn't know foh sure, but when I gits ter de nex' worl' I wouldn't be a bit surprise ter diskuvah dat it was a spring chicken.

Misty Past.

"I am afraid," said Senator Sorghum, "that the altercation in which I have become involved must be more or less obscure to the casual listener."

"About all you have both said lately is 'You're another.'"

"Yes. And we have said it so often that I am afraid nobody remembers exactly what either of us was accused of being, in the first place."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

It's easier to persuade a man to stand alone than it is to induce him to stand a loan.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Pardon others often, thyself never.
—Publicus Syrus.

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND USE
Stops Coughs - Cures Colds

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
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Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

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Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

WHAT PATTY DID

by CLAUDINE SISSON

(Copyright.)

AND it had come to pass that on this day before Christmas a man not old in years sat in his room at a hotel in a strange town and felt himself of all the world the most lonely. High and low, rich and poor, mingled in the procession of happy shoppers without. He alone had no thought for Santa Claus.

It went back five years. He, the son of a railroad magnate, had dared to fall in love with the blue-eyed daughter of a locomotive driver on his father's road—a man whose face and hands carried grime—who dwelt in a cottage—who had no society outside of daily toilers. And he had dared stand before the father who thought himself specially created and say:

"Father, I going to be married."

"Well?"

"To Gladys Davis."

"Never heard of her."

"The daughter of one of our engineers."

There was a moment of painful suspense and then the storm broke.

"You shall not! You are either a fool or a lunatic to think of it. An engineer's daughter! Think of your mother—of me—of your sister—the disgrace! You must have lost your senses!"

"But I am to marry her," was the steady reply.

"I say no! If the jade has trapped you into an engagement buy her off. The father must use his influence or take his discharge."

"But we love and are promised to each other."

In the next half hour the father stormed and cajoled. If the son insisted on such a marriage he would be cast out by the family; he would be ridiculed even by the common people. And the magnate ended up with:

"Fred, I will have the engineer called up here and give him a check for a thousand dollars and tell him that this nonsense must end."

"We shall be married three days from now," was his answer.

In reply to that the father pointed to the door, and the son bowed and passed out to be son no longer. He had money that had been left him by an aunt, and the father could not threaten him with poverty.

Love may always be right, but it can be so influenced as to be seemingly a mistake. The marriage took place and Fred Dillingham was ostracized. He was not kindly welcomed in the other stratum. If there is a gulf between the rich man and the workingman the latter resents intrusion as much as the former. There was love, but after a few months it was influenced from both sides. Both husband and wife were made to fear that a grave mistake had been made. They fought away the idea and sought to hold their love, but that brought irritations and vexations and culminated in misunderstandings and quarrels. After two years there was a separation. Neither really desired it. It was what the gossips had predicted, and what they strove to bring about.

There was more sorrow than anger when the young husband turned his back on wife and infant a year old and went out into the world as a wanderer. The wife went back to her father's cottage, but not to struggle with poverty. The husband been generous to her.

Five long years, and Fred Dillingham had not been heard of. As an outlaw without a family, whom should he write to and why? At three years of age the child, who had been named Patty, wondered in her childish way why she hadn't a papa. At five she demanded to know. At six she stood before the embarrassed mother in indignation and threatened to go out and find one.

And at last the wanderer had recrossed the sea and headed for his home. He was tired and weary and lonely. Home? But he had none! He had left it when he left wife and baby. This struck him like a sudden blow, though he had all along realized it in a general way. No home—no wife—no child! That was why he had left the train and taken lodgings. He had no place to go. With money in his pockets, he was a tramp.

And to know that Christmas was at hand, and to hear the jingle of sleigh-bells and catch the shouts of children on the street—to wonder if his child still lived, and to wonder further what old Santa Claus would bring her—why, the man cursed the fears he could not keep back.

A quarter of an hour later the outlaw was down on the street He would mingle with the throng. He would enter the stores under the evergreen branches and look about him—aye, make a purchase and be Santa Claus to some big-eyed child on the street. He was an outlaw, but the world should not crowd him quite to the edge. He was almost smiling as he crowded his way into a big store, and he was looking about him when a small, warm hand was cuddled into his and a child's voice said:

"Please take care of me 'till mamma finds me—I'm lost!"

It was a little girl, and on her face was both a smile and a look of entreaty.

"Why, of course," replied the outlaw, pressing her hand and drawing her back a little. "So you came here with your mother after Christmas things and got separated?"

"That's it, only I think she ran away from me so that I shouldn't know what Santa Claus was going to bring me tomorrow night."

"I hope it will be something nice."

"Oh, it will be. Are you buying something for your little girl?"

"N-o-o."

"Maybe she's dead?"

"I—I don't know."

The girl looked up and noticed the grave expression on the outlaw's face, and cuddled closer to him and said:

"I'm sorry if I have hurt you. Mamma says I talk too much. I've just thought that maybe you are not married at all?"

"I guess that's pretty near it," replied the outlaw as he tried to laugh, but made poor work of it.

"Well, if you haven't got any little girl I haven't got any papa. What you going to buy.

"Why, whatever you say?"

"But not for me?"

"Yes, for you. We'll select something, and then when your mother comes I'll ask her if she'll let you have it."

"I hope she will. You look to be such a nice man that she shouldn't refuse. I picked you out as the very nicest man that came along."

"Thank you," said the outlaw as he felt his heart grow big. "Now, then, about this doll. Real hair, eyes that wink, pink shoes and almost as big as you are. She'll be a sister to you."

"And how much is it?"

"Only ten dollars."

"My, but can you pay that much! If you can you must be rich."

"But you see I have no little girl of my own."

"That's so. Isn't Christmas nice? Do you know—there's mamma over there! Let me run and tell her."

The outlaw turned his back on the crowd and gritted his teeth and winked his eyes. He had been hit hard. Three or four minutes passed and then a hand pulled at his and a voice said:

"Please, Mister nice man, tell me your name, that I may introduce you to mamma. I think she will let me have the doll" The outlaw turned and gasped and his face went white.

"Gladys!"

"Fred."

"You here!"

"And you!"

"And this is our daughter?"

"Our Patty. Father was discharged from the road and moved over here to take another run."

It was the next day, and Patty was sitting on her father's knee and the happy mother was wiping tears from her eyes, when the child said:

"Say, mamma, I just picked him out as the very nicest man in all that big crowd, and I didn't make any mistake, did I? Don't anybody sit down on my doll and give her a pain!"

Made It Work.

A week before the Christmas ... days an undergraduate wished to start home, thus gaining a week's vacation on the other students. He had, however, used up all the absences from the lectures which are allowed, and any more without good excuse would have meant suspension. In a quandary he hit upon this solution; he telegraphed his father the following message:—

"Shall I come home at my leisure or straight home?"

The answer he received was: "Come straight home."

An exhibition of the telegram to the professors was sufficient.

An Assurance.

"Don't you think a holiday is more cheerful when there is a large family gathered about festive board?"

"I do," answered the sardonic person. "A large family is a glad assurance that there is not going to be enough turkey left to supply the menu for the next few days."

STATE ASSEMBLY

LIST OF MEN WHO WILL MEET IN BISMARCK IN THE COMING STATE LEGISLATURE.

HAS MANY PROGRESSIVES

Embraces Many Well Known Men in North Dakota Public Life—Progressives Are Numerous in This List.

Bismarck, N. D., Dec. 10.—The members of both branches of the legislature are as follows:

Senate Members.

Dist.	Name	County	P. O.
1	C. Gannsle	Pembina	St. Thos.
2	J. A. Englund	Ward	Kenmare
3	O. T. Loftsgaard	Walsh	Hoople
4	**John L. Cashel	Walsh	Grafton
5	O. O. Trageton	Gd. Fks	Northwood
6	**Jas. Turner	Gd. Forks	Gd. Fks.
7	H. A. Bronson	Gd. Fks.	Gd Forks
8	*G. L. Elken	Traill	Mayville
9	**Wm. P. Porterfield	Cass	Fargo
10	*E. F. Gilbert	Cass	Casselton
11	F. S. Talcott	Cass	Buffalo
12	*W. L. Carter	Richland	Wahpeton
13	F. W. Vail	Sargent	Milnor
14	C. O. Heckle	Ransom	Sheldon
15	C. F. Mudgett	Barnes	Valley City
16	*Chas. Ellingson	Steele	Sharon
17	L. S. Helgeland	Nelson	Aneta
18	*Henry McLean	Cavalier	Hannah
19	A. L. Nelson	Rolette	Rolette
20	*Jas. Duncan	Benson	Oberon
21	Frank Hyland	Ramsey	Devils Lake
22	*A. S. Gibbons	Towner	Cando
23	*Alfred Steel	Stutsman	Jamestown
24	**W. C. McDowell	LaMoure	Marion
25	***Ira A. Barnes	Dickey	Oakes
26	*H. W. Allen	Emmons	Braddock
27	E. A. Hughes	Burleigh	Bismarck
28	*E. L. Garden	Bottineau	Souris
29	Walter R. Bond	Ward	Minot
30	J. M. Hanley	Morton	Mandan
31	M. L. McBride	Stark	Dickinson
32	*S. N. Putnam	Eddy	New Rockford
33	Aloys Wartner	Wells	Harvey
34	*C. W. Hookway	Towner	Granville
35	J. E. Davis	Sheridan	Goodrich
36	*P. T. Kretschmar	McI'tsh	Venturia
37	**A. F. Bonzer	Richl'd	Lidgerwood
38	*Martin Thoreson	Barnes	Fingal
39	Ed. Hoverson	Billings	Beach
40	C. E. Davidson	Burke	Portal
41	W. B. Overson	Williams	Williston
42	*F. T. Gronvold	Pierce	Rugby
43	O. J. Clark	Renville	Sherwood
44	*H. J. Linde	Mountrail	Stanley
45	L. C. Albrecht	McHenry	Anamoose
46	*J. E. Williams	McLean	Turtle Lk.
47	F. Leutz	Morton	Hebron
48	*John Young	Mercer	Mannhaven
49	H. P. Jacobson	Hettinger	Mott
50	*C. W. Plain	Cavalier	Milton

** Democrats.
*** Holdover Democrats.
* Holdover Republicans.
All others Republicans.

House Members.

Dist.	Name	County	P. O.
1	John Hart	Pembina	Joliette
	W. N. Husband	Pembina	Hensel
	Henry Geiger	Pembina	Hamilton
2	J. W. Calnan	Ward	Berthold
3	N. T. Hedalen	Walsh	Fordville
	P. L. Hjelmstad	Walsh	Edmore
4	J. H. Fraine	Walsh	Grafton
5	J. S. Kyllo	Gd. Forks	McCanna
6	***W. V. O'Connor	Gd. Fks	Gd. Fks.
7	W. S. Dean	Gd. Forks	Halton
8	W. J. Burnett	Traill	Cummings
	Ed. Coltom	Traill	Hatton
	O. J. Sorlie	Traill	Buxton
9	D. S. Lewis	Cass	Fargo
	***Robt. Blakemore	Cass	Fargo
	L. L. Twichell	Cass	Fargo
10	B. N. Sanbeck	Cass	Davenport
	John Dynes	Cass	Grandin
11	Jas. E. Hill	Cass	Erie
	Wm. Watt	Cass	Leonard
12	A. G. Divet	Richland	Wahpeton
	Albert Weis	Richland	Wahpeton
13	W. L. Warriner	Sargent	Forman
	Nels Petterson	Sargent	Gwinner
14	E. H. Butler	Ransom	Lisbon
	James Walsh	Ransom	Enderlin
15	F. E. Ployhar	Barnes	Valley City
16	W. H. Northrup	Nelson	Luverne
	E. W. Everson	Nelson	Wallum
	A. J. Huso	Nelson	Aneta
17	R. J. Gardiner	Ramsey	Brockett
	C. I. Morkrid	Nelson	Petersburg
18	***Fred Boursky	Cav'lr	Osnabrock
19	W. A. Small	Rolette	Mylo
	***Arthur Dixon	Rolette	Rolla
20	Victor Wardrope	Benson	Leeds
	Paul J. Moen	Benson	Leeds
21	N. D. Butler	Ramsey	Brockett
	Bernt Anderson	Ramsey	Ch. Ferry
	N. Morrison	Ramsey	Webster
22	N. W. Hawkinson	Towner	Rock Lk.
	N. O. Johnson	Towner	Cando
23	Adam Bollinger	Stutsman	Medina
	C. S. Buck	Stutsman	Jamest'wn
	Thomas Pendray	Stutsman	Jam'stn
	Geo. A. Tucker	Stutsman	Courtenay
24	*J. A. T. Bjornson	LaMoure	Kulm
	*A. E. Raney	LaMoure	Jud
25	N. E. Davis	Dickey	Monango
	C. E. Knox	Dickey	Oakes
26	Geo. G. Bope	Kidder	Steele
	R. K. Batzer	Emmons	Hazelton
	Sid S. Smith	Kidder	Steele
	D. R. Streeter	Emmons	Linton
27	Frank Fox	Burleigh	Bismarck
	John Homan	Burleigh	Bismarck
	E. A. Williams	Burleigh	Bismarck
28	Jas. Hill	Bottineau	Newberg
	H. C. Harty	Bottineau	Omemee
	E. O. Haroldson	Bottineau	Lansford
	C. C. Jacobson	Bottineau	Landa
29	F. B. Lambert	Ward	Minot
	Hans C. Miller	Ward	Ryder
	J. W. Smith	Mountrail	Surrey
	A. M. Thompson	Ward	Minot
30	L. D. Wylie	Morton	Flasher
	W. E. Martin	Morton	Mandan
	***J. E. Campbell	Morton	Mandan
31	Henry Klein	Stark	Richardton
	F. W. Turner	Stark	Dickinson
	C. C. Turner	Stark	Gladstone
32	T. N. Putnam	Foster	Carrington
	W. M. Bartley	Foster	Sheyenne
33	Louis A. Leu	Wells	Fessenden
	T. O. Roble	Wells	Manfred
34	***F. F. Fritz	McHenry	Towner
35	J. P. Schroeder	Sheridan	McClusky
36	M. W. Kelly	Logan	Napoleon
	H. H. France	Logan	Gackle
	J. J. Doyle	McIntosh	Wishek
37	C. W. Carey	Richl'd	Lidgerwood
	Nels Olsgard	Richland	Kindred
38	A. P. Hanson	Barnes	Litchville
39	Robt. J. List	Billings	Scranton
	J. G. Odland	Billings	Sent. Butte
	Theo. K. Curry	Billings	Buff'lo Sp's
40	Osc. Lindstrom	Burke	Noonan
	S. Hendrickson	Burke	Coteau
	H. Enderson	Burke	Bowbells
41	N. F. Snyder	McKenzie	Schafer
	A. A. Stenehjem	McKenzie	Arnegard
	Rob. Norheim	McKenzie	Alexander
	W. G. Owens	Williams	Williston
	E. L. Gunderson	Williams	Ray
42	L. H. Bratton	Pierce	Rugby
	Ole Nyhus	Pierce	Berwick
43	J. E. Bass	Renville	Tolley
44	O. C. Dosseth	Mountrail	Plaza
	B. W. Taylor	Mountrail	Stanley
45	S. H. Pitkin	McHenry	Velva
46	H. R. Freitag	McLean	Max
	J. T. Hoge	McLean	Underwood
	O. B. Wing	McLean	Washburn
47	Chas. F. Kellogg	Morton	N. Salem
	J. J. Ryan	Morton	Leith
48	C. C. Lawbaugh	Dunn	Halliday
	Sherman Hickle	Oliver	Butte
	Aug. Isaak	Mercer	Mannhaven
49	J. L. Hjort	Adams	Reeder
	H. J. Stinger	Adams	Petrel
50	John Balsdon	Cavalier	Osnabrock

*Indicate re-elected Dem.
***Indicate newly elected Dem.

At Prairie du Chien.

C. E. Olson, one of the printers of No. 186, who left Fargo on account of illness a couple of months ago, is now at Prairie du Chien, Wis., where he is taking the baths of that place for his health.

Pressmen Get Increase.

London, Ont., Dec. 5.—The local union of Printing Pressmen and Assistants have just succeded in securing an increase of 15 per cent.

HAD BEEN CHARGED.

Guest—Has this soda been charged?

Waiter—Yes, sir; at the bar and at the cashier's desk, too, sir.

ECZEMA ALL OVER BODY

175 East St., San Francisco, Cal.—"I used the Cuticura Remedies while in business in San Francisco before the earthquake and fire. I was a terrible sufferer from eczema for several years. I had it all over my body except my hands, neck and face, my legs and arms being the worst. I had to put stockings on my hands at night to keep from scratching, and whenever I did scratch the parts burnt like fire. My limbs got so bad that from my ankles to my knees there wasn't a particle of skin on them, and the flesh itself turned perfectly blue and raw, continually throwing off a moisture, and I had to keep them wrapped in oiled silk cloth to keep my underclothes from sticking fast to my limbs.

"I tried all kinds of ointments, ——, ——, and a thousand others, and took all kinds of internal medicine, but with no relief. Then I bathed my body with Cuticura Soap and kept it anointed with Cuticura Ointment and my skin is now as smooth as a baby's. They cured me completely." (Signed) Harry A. Jones, Feb. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Where Autos Are Barred.

Prince Edward island bars automobiles, not because the islanders cannot afford the machines, but because of accidents caused by the recklessness of drivers who brought in the first cars. They caused many runaways, and a few had tragic endings. The legislature at once passed a law barring autos from the island. Some of the leading cities have since endeavored to have the enactment repealed, but the country influence has always been strong enough to overcome all such efforts.

Being a Diplomat.

"I am much bothered," he said. "I can marry a wealthy widow whom I don't love, or a poor girl that I do love intensely. What shall I do?"

"Listen to your heart," advised his companion, "and marry the one you love."

"You are right, my friend. I shall marry the girl."

"Then can you give me the widow's address?"—London Opinion.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Method will teach you to win time.
—Goethe.

I WANT TO BUY TURKEYS CHICKENS DUCKS GEESE GUINEAS
AT TOP PRICES
FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT
WRITE ME FOR SPECIAL CASH PRICES
REMEMBER: WE CHARGE YOU NO COMMISSION
WANT YOUR CREAM
HIGHEST TWIN CITY PRICES PAID
R. E. COBB
100 EAST 3D STREET
ST. PAUL, MINN.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER
THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Free Homesteads
In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.
EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES
In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.
Social Conditions
The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., to
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D.
or W. H. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 28 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy, "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The unexpected and unusual sometimes happens. At Springfield, Ill., a sleep walker fell from the fifth story of a hotel and was killed.

Kitty Morian, a London suffragette, will spend a month in jail rather than pay a fine. She seems to be some different from the American "kitty."

Governor Eberhart says we are going to have a united Republican party. Not while men of the Eberhart or Ed Smith type are running the machinery.

There is a movement on foot to change the Minnesota primary law so as to legalize the Progressive party. It is, of course, very strongly opposed by the machine republicans, while the democrats heartily favor the change.

President Taft has decided to accept the professorship of law at Yale when he retires from the presidency next March. There is no question but that he is well qualified for the position, and that he will give better satisfaction there than in the presidential chair.

The Housekeepers League of Philadelphia commenced a co-operative effort to reduce the cost of living. They started out on eggs with the result that the retail price of eggs dropped from about 50 cents per dozen to 24 cents, this for the cold storage variety. Both producers and consumers can accomplish a lot by intelligent co-operation.

In the impeachment proceedings against Judge Archbold, the fact that he was a boodler seems to have been pretty thoroughly established, but the defense is calling numerous witnesses to prove the defendant's good character. If his reputation had not been pretty fair, he would hardly have gotten the chance to make away with any boodle, or work any grafts in his position. It is usually the official who is considered safe from suspicion that can command the biggest price for a little crooked work.

Democrats in congress are pretty well worked up over the action of President Taft in placing all postmasters of the Fourth Class under civil service rules, and there is talk of having Presibent Wilson rescind the order. Is is all right that these officers should be in the civil service, and, instead of taking them out, congress should pass a law fixing a minimum salary limit that would in a measure compensate for their work and responsibility, Under the present system their renumeration is entirely idadequate for the service rendered.

Price Will Be Advanced

After January 1st, 1913, the subscription price of The Northern Light will be increased to $1.50 per year, payable in advance, and the paper will be regularly issued in 8-page size. Until December 31st subscriptions will be seceived at the present price of $1.00 in advance.

—CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Perry N. Johnson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 23, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06590, for NE¼, Section 26, Township 155 N., Range 42 W 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank B. Conklin, James McCrum, John L. Bamford and Frank Poston, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles W. Latta, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on June 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06299, for SE¼, section 36, Township 150 N., Range 42 W, Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 28th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebret Moe, Nils Gudvangen, George C. Anderson, John M. Juhr, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

AWFUL SECRET OF MURDERER

Daniel Webster's Vivid Portrayal of the Tortures That Beset the Guilty Soul.

Meantime, the guilty soul cannot keep its own secret. It is false to itself, or rather it feels an irresistible impulse of conscience to be true to itself. It labors under its guilty possession, and knows not what to do with it. The human heart was not made for the residence of such an inhabitant. It finds itself preyed on by a torment, which it dares not acknowledge to God nor man. A vulture is devouring it, and it can ask no sympathy or assistance either from heaven or earth. The secret which the murderer possesses soon comes to possess him, and, like the evil spirits of which we read, it overcomes him and leads him whithersoever it will. He feels it beating at his heart, rising to his throat, and demanding disclosure. He thinks the whole world sees it in his face, reads it in his eyes, and almost hears the workings in the very silence of his thoughts. It has become his master. It betrays his discretion, it breaks down his courage, it conquers his prudence. When suspicions from without begin to embarrass him and the net of circumstance to entangle him, the fatal secret struggles with still greater violence to burst forth. It must be confessed, it will be confessed. There is no refuge from confession but suicide, and suicide is confession.—Daniel Webster.

GETTING CLOSE TO NATURE

Stretch Yourself Out Beneath an Oak and See If You Feel This Way.

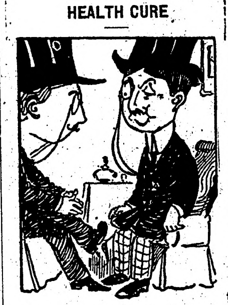
Whether its branches show green against a dark-blue sky—gold where the sunlight touches them—whether its leaves show magenta in the light of the setting sun, or black and silver in the moonlight, there is no tree of them all to compare with the oak. All a summer's day you may lie stretched beneath it, so strong and so friendly, not to you only, but to all the little lives that swarm about its roots. All kinds of busy creatures—ants, spiders, daddy-longlegs—beloved of your childhood go scurrying over you on this errand and that, as unafraid, almost, as if you were dead. A feeling of kinship comes to you: a knowledge that all this life about you is oak and grass and insect, and the good dog lying at your feet, is but a little part of the ageless flux and reflux; soothingly as a cool hand on an aching head there comes to you the realization that soon fears, hates and loves forgotten, your tired body shall rest under the trees all the days and all the nights.—Atlantic Monthly.

HIS GIRL WAS LOCKED OUT

Young New Yorker's Race With Moving Train Proves Interesting to the Passengers.

Indianapolis travelers, homeward bound from New York, saw an amusing incident recently on one of the big trains with transcontinental connections. About ten minutes before time for the train to leave the station a young man and a young woman came aboard. After depositing the various grips in the Pullman they went out on the back platform to say goodby. They were busily engaged in their own thoughts. Time for the train to get under way arrived. When the train started the young man prepared to get off, preferring to take the last few minutes with the girl, rather than escort her into the car. She turned a face suspiciously alive with tears toward the door. She tried the handle—and found that some industrious, zealous porter had locked her out. The young man discovered her dilemma as he swung off the train. With the train gathering speed momentarily he raced toward the front and succeeded in getting aboard long enough to make the porter understand that he had locked the girl out. When the porter opened the door and beckoned her in she still gazed back at retreating dear old New York and the immaculate young gentleman who, no doubt, had her heart in his keeping.

HEALTH CURE



Dickson—Doctor, what do you recommend as a Lenten diet?

Doctor—Cutting out everything except the tip to the waiter.

A PROTEST.

Sir: Rosebery, at Peebles last week, said: "George III. is supposed to have said that Shakespeare was 'sad stuff.' . . . I am inclined to think no one but a crowned sovereign on the throne would have had the courage to make it." I claim Rosebery's admiration (unless, as is quite possible, I have it already), for I have said far more startling things about Shakespeare than ever George III. had wit or pluck to say! I do not desire, on this occasion, to boast, and I therefore give only my initials as signature to this letter. But I inclose my card, and remain, yours, etc., G. B. S.—Punch.

WHY IT FAILED.

"Why did the elopement fall through?"

"We had a signal arranged. She told me to come to her window and make a noise like a robin. I did so."

"Yes?"

"Then her father popped out and made a noise like a shotgun."

THEY ALWAYS LIE ABOUT IT.

"How'd he get his black eye?"

"I think he bumped a door in the dark."

"Ha, ha! they all say that."

"I think that because he said a man punched him."

NOT THAT WAY.

"Your daughter dances with such graceful, free movements."

"No, sirree! Them dancin' movements of hers is all paid fer."

WARNING.

"Sir, may I have your daughter's hand?"

"Certainly, but be careful it isn't always in your pocket."

THEIR DRAWBACK.

"Why do writers make so much of transparent complexions?"

"I'm sure I don't know. Anybody can see through them."

MEAN HINT.

"Miss Maude is quite a scientific beauty."

"Yes; anyone can tell that by her hair."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1912 NO. 22

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.09
Wheat	.72
Barley	.34
Oats	.22
Rye	.42

Be a booster—not a knocker.

P. C. Rosand made a trip down to Thief River Falls Monday.

Big Clearing-up Sale at Holt Mercantile Co's Big New Store.

E. Christopherson is here from Dakota visiting with his uncle, Ole Mattson.

Nels Gudvangen and family left Monday for Fertile to spend the holidays with his parents where a big family reunion is in progress.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON, COUNTY ATTORNEY H. C. ROWBERG
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

John Lein went to Warren yesterday on business.

Big Clearing-up Sale at Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Christ Yyen made a business trip to Middle River last Saturday.

Dr. Nelson was called to Steiner Wednesday on professional business.

Get in on the Big Clearing-up Sale at the Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Highlanding.

J. M. Ryan and son Odin left on Monday for a holiday visit with old friends at Crookston.

Mrs. Ole Lee and the children went to Alexandria for a Christmas visit with her relatives.

Miss Clara Larson returned from her school near Alvarado to spend vacation at her parental home.

D. Payne went down to Nielsville to eat Christmas dinner with his family at the L. S. Kolden home.

Miss Esther Thomas is here from Oslo to spend the holidays as the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. L. Backe.

Tony Carlson went down to Minneapolis to eat Christmas dinner at home and rest up for a few days thereafter.

The Misses Clara and Emma Backe were up from Thief River Falls yesterday to visit their new nephew between trains.

Kingbo Rumbles

Miss Bertha Bjerk went to Thief River Falls on Monday on combined business and pleasure.

Albert Knutson was in Thief River Falls the first part of the week to do Christmas shopping and [illegible] to have some dentist work done. Did it hurt, Albert?

A Christmas tree and program were given in the church on Saturday evening by the school. A large attendance was there and everybody reports a good time.

Report has reached us that a party attended the Cristmas tree and when going home must have intended to make a short cut but were so unfortunate as to miss the road. They were seen near Holt just before daybreak and were then heading for the east. We do hope that they have reached home.

P. L. Anderson visited at Erick Johnson's home last Sunday.

Miss Mabel Knutson who teaches near Newfolden returned last week to spend the Christmas holidays at her home.

Rev. Ordahl conducted Christmas services in the schoolhouse Wednesday forenoon.

Rudolph Dahl made a business trip to Crookston last week.

O. A. Matson went to Crookston to spend Christmas at home.

Get in on the Big Clearing-up Sale at the Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Haltan Olson and Gust Nelson went to Thief River Falls the first of the week on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. Bert Parnell is here from Harlem, Mont., as the guest of Mrs. B. L. Backe. She will remain for a few days yet and will then visit with friends in Dakota before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sorum left on Tuesday for Hillsboro, N. D., to eat Christmas dinner with friends. They will extend their trip and visit with friends at other points before they return.

The Holt State Bank will be closed Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. A coat of varnish is to be given the interior on Tuesday and Wednesday, being New Year's, is a legal holiday.

Martin Kisch left yesterday for St Paul to spend a few weeks visiting relatives and old time friends. It is twenty-seven years since he was there last and he is pretty sure to have a pleasant time on this trip.

SCALES TURNED TO GOLD.

Sicily has a new industry, that of raising artificial goldfish and selling them by the hundred thousands to other countries. Small fish are caught or bred and put into a basin pregnated with chalk and various iron preparations. These make the skin of the fish impervious. Next the fish are bathed in the gold making preparation, the composition of which is a secret of the manufacturers. The strong fish survive this test. The survivors take on a golden hue first in the neighborhood of the tail. Then follow other preparations and still others until the fish in the end is a regular goldfish such as people pay big money for.

WRONG BOY.

"Johnny," said the mother as she vigorously scrubbed the small boy's face with soap and water, "didn't I tell you never to blacken your face again? Here I've been scrubbing for half an hour and it won't come off."

"I—I—ouch!" sputtered the small boy; "I ain't your little boy. I—ouch! I'se Mose, de colored lady's little boy."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Nearly a Sermon

(Contributed, and published by request.)

The Great American Circus! Greatest Ever---All Under One Tent

The following address to the "Filipinos" has been credited to several different persons. It contains a whole lot of truth together with its alliteration:

"You Filipinos dont know what you are missing by not wanting to become citizens of this grand country of ours. You ought to send a delegation over to see us—the Land of the free—Land of fine churches and 180,000 licensed Saloons; with Bibles, forts and guns; millionaires and paupers; theologians and thieves; libertists and liars; politicians and poverty; Christians and chain-gangs; schools and scalawags; trusts and tramps; money and misery; homes and hunger; virtue and vice; a Land where you can get a good Bible for fifteen cents and a bad drink of whisky for five cents; where we have a man in congress with three wives and a lot in the penitentiary for having two wives; where some men make sausage out of their wives and some want to eat them raw; where we can make bologna out of dogs, canned beef out of horses and sick cows, and corpses of the people who eat it; where we put a man in jail for not having the means of support and on the rock pile for asking for a job of work; where we license bawdy-houses and fine men for preaching Christ on the street-corners; where we have a congress of 400 men to make laws, and a Supreme court of nine men who sets them aside; where good whisky makes bad men and bad men make good whiskey; where newspapers are paid for suppressing the truth and made rich for telling and teaching a lie; where professors draw their convictions from the same place they get their salaries; where preachers are paid $25,000 a year to dodge the devil and tickle the ears of the wealthy; where business consists of getting hold of property in any way that won't land you in the penitentiary: where trusts hold-up and poverty holds-down; where white men vote for what they do not want for fear they won't get what they do want by voting for it; where niggers can vote and women can't; where we sit on the safety-valve and pull wide open the throttle of conscience; where gold is substance, the only thing sought for; where we pay $15,000 for a dog and fifteen cents a dozen to a poor women for making skirts; where we teach the untutored Indians eternal life from the Bible and kill them off with bad whisky; where we send a man to jail for stealing a loaf of bread and to congress for stealing a Railroad; where the check book talks, sin walks in broad daylight, Justice is asleep, crime runs amuck, corruption permeats our whole social and political fabric, and the devil laughs from every street corner.—Come to us, Fillies: We've got the greatest aggregation of good things and bad things, hot things and cold things, all sizes, varieties and colors ever exhibited under one tent. Where a girl who goes wrong is made an outcast, and her male partner flourishes as a gentleman; where women wear false hair and men dock their horse-tails; where the political wire-puller has displaced the patriotic statesman; where men vote for one thing one day and cuss it 364 days; where we have prayers on the floor of our national capital and whisky in the cellar; where we spend $560 to bury a statesman if he is rich and $10.00 to put away a working man who is poor—. Then why not join us in our glory."

Get in on the Big Clearing-up Sale at the Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Price Will Be Advanced

After January 1st, 1913, the subscription price of The Northern Light will be increased to $1.50 per year, payable in advance, and the paper will be regularly issued in 8-page size. Until December 31st subscriptions will be seceived at the present price of $1.00 in advance.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

WINE OF KIRK-KILISSEH.

Under its own name Kirk-Kilisseh, now figuring in the war news, conveys nothing to the majority of Englishmen, but incognito, so to speak, it is very well known indeed. For Kirk-Kilisseh is a place of vineyards, producing an excellent wine, which is eagerly purchased by French firms, shipped to Bordeaux and sold as the "best Bordeaux." And so it comes about that many smack lips over "Bordeaux" that is really Kirk-Kilisseh.

ON THE 'PHONE.

Miss Holliday—Weren't you in when George called you on the phone and proposed?

Miss Winn—No; but when I did get in I returned his ring.—New York Globe.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Here we are again after a long rest

Ernest Peachie visited at A. S. Burnsteins on Friday.

Mrs. Tony anderson visited at the Herman Brown home last Thursday

Rudolph Dahl called at Bergum's on Thursday.

Paul Peterson left last week for the Southern part of the state to remain some time visiting with relatives and friends.

Olaf Dahl and Elling Tollefsrud were to Holt on Saturday on a business mission.

Cleve Bergum was to Golden Valley Sunday afternoon.

Ole Saastad Spent Sunday afternoon at Golden Valley.

Golden Valley is the name of the new Post Office started in our town last week with Clarence Larson as Postmaster. He has also started a general store and is now ready to give the people in this community some service that they have been very much in need of.

Annie Bergum and Mrs. Tom Dahl were guests at the Tony Anderson home last Monday afternoon.

Christ Sibelrud left last week for Hartland Minn., to spend the holidays, and to visit with relatives and friends.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

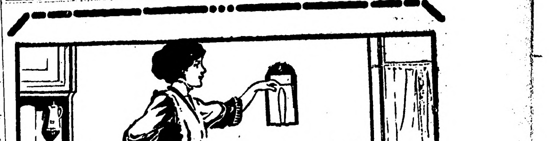
GREAT CLEARING-UP SALE

$2,000 Worth of odd lots and articles to be cleared out before we take our Annual Inventory.

Before Christmas our tables were filled with holiday goods; now they are filled with Bargains. Come in and see these bargains for yourself. We cannot give the List here, but its a big one, and you will miss something really worth while if you do not take advantage of this Sale.

Prices Cut To The Bone

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE



Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

LATE EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

Representative Levy introduced a bill for currency system reform.

The postoffice appropriation bill, aggregating $278,489,781, was reported to the house.

Representative Sulzer presented his resignation as member, effective December 31.

The senate passed the bill appropriating $5,000 for a statue of Pocahontas at Jamestown, Va.

The house passed the bill to repay southerners for property seized by the government after June, 1865.

Secretary Fisher has asked for $100,000 to continue investigation of mineral resources of Alaska.

Representative Mott proposed amendments to the newspaper publicity law, virtually repealing it.

General Bixby, chairman of engineers, has asked appropriation for great fortifications at Cape Henry, Va.

The senate agricultural committee ordered a favorable report on the Lever agricultural education extension bill.

President Taft submitted for approval of the senate nine names for members of commission to industrial relations.

Secretary Stimson told the military affairs committee of plans for fortification of Hawaii and the Panama canal.

Representative Bartholdt introduced a bill to limit presidents of the United States to two terms of four years each.

Senator Swanson introduced a bill to appoint a committee to attend unveiling of the Jefferson memorial in St. Louis next year.

The house agriculture committee by a tie vote deferred action on the Lever bill framed to encourage the oleomargarine industry.

Representative Roddenberry introduced a joint resolution to prohibit intermarriage of negroes or persons of color and Caucasians.

Senator Smoot entered a motion to provide a president pro tempore by having Senators Bacon and Gallinger alternate, but action was postponed.

William H. Hearst, testifying before the campaign funds investigation committee, produced several new letters bearing on political activities of John D. Archbold and Standard Oil company.

General.

Mme. Bernhardt bought $5,000 worth of Christmas gifts in Chicago to be sent abroad.

Safety should be the first consideration of railroads says the interstate commerce commission.

Women of the New York underworld have begun a crusade of their own against police graft.

The sight of a Nebraska blind man was suddenly restored while he waited in a Kansas City depot.

Secretary MacVeagh has about completed preparations for a change in size and design of the currency.

Stock exchange operators confessed at the money trust investigation that short selling was a form of gambling.

Railroad men were heard by the postoffice committee in plea for adequate compensation for carrying mail.

Secretary of the Interior Fisher says water power sites in the future should be utilized for the public benefit.

Recent developments confirm the impression that the country is surely though slowly making headway against the trusts.

James Otis Kaler, the author, died at Portland, Maine, aged sixty-four. He had written 145 books for boys under the name of James Otis.

An inspired statement says that in the future Emperor Francis Joseph will grant only collective audiences to the ministers instead of receiving them separately.

Business in general, as reflected in the condition of the banks of the United States has shared in the country's prosperity, according to Lawrence O. Murray in his annual report.

The London Standard announces that four of the leading British banking firms will henceforth share with the Hong Kong-Shanghai bank, in the representation of the British section of the six powers group.

Aviator Horace Kearney and his companion are believed to be lost in the Pacific ocean.

W. F. Crossland, a student at Wesleyan (Neb.), university, was the only one to pass the Rhodes scholarship examination at the state university.

The first government wireless station to be opened for the regular receipts of commercial messages is that at Key West, Fla.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland authorized a denial of the report that the Irish crown jewels, mysteriously stolen from Dublin castle in 1907, had been replaced.

Five men terrorized a Missouri town and robbed a bank of $5,000.

Comptroller Murray says his plan is to make every bank a strong bank.

The United States is unlikely to be called upon to mediate in the Balkans trouble.

A bill was introduced in the house to prevent intermarriage between whites and blacks.

Russia has warned China that there must be an early settlement of the Mongolian question.

John T. Butler, one of the dynamite defendants, was ordered sent to jail for alleged perjury.

Progressive party leaders expect much to come from the commission it will send to Europe.

America is addicted to taking opium, according to Prof. H. Hueppe of Dresden, Germany.

Friends of Aviator Kearney and his companion Lawrence, are satisfied the two men were drowned.

Thirty-five horses were burned in a barn fire at Hastings, Neb., causing a loss of perhaps $40,000.

A protest was made to the state department at Washington of unfair treatment of Mexican rebels.

Peace negotiations at London were delayed because of Turkey's disinclination to treat with Greece.

In a battle between strikers and railroad detectives near Hackensack, N. J., two officers were killed.

Commissioner Dennett, of the general land office, says "professional locaters" prey upon the public.

The progressive party conference decided on New York for headquarters of the executive committee.

President Taft will not delay in appointing a successor to Whitelaw Reid as ambassador at London.

The directors of the Navy League of the United States have re-elected General Horace Porter president.

The merchant marine committee set January 7 for beginning hearings in investigation of steamship pools.

The Hamilton club of Chicago has undertaken the task of bringing republicans and progressives together.

Enough redwood timber is still standing in Humboldt county, California, to supply the present demand for another century.

It is said that President Taft will leave to President-elect Wilson the appointment of a successor to Whitelaw Reid as ambassador to Great Britain.

On the ground that both contestant and contestee were guilty of corrupt practices, a vacancy in the house was declared in the Eleventh Pennsylvania district.

Eighteen women participated in a conference at Topeka, Kan., of about 200 state leaders of the progressive party, at which a provisional organization was consummated.

The Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists and members of the Christian church of Alma, Mo., decided to unite in one congregation and support a non-sectarian church.

By the discovery of a certain kind of hard pebble in Colorado under the Orchard Mesa, near Clifton, thousands of dollars will be saved mine operators annually.

A banquet was given in The Hague in honor of the Dutch cavalry officers, who distinguished themselves at the recent international horse show held in New York.

Christian R. Easterday of Marengo, Ia., who told the Burlington police a story about having been held up and robbed by St. Louis crooks confessed that his story was a fake.

At Manila the career of Arcani, notorious outlaw chief in the Philippines, and murderer of seven persons, was brought to an end when he was killed in an encounter.

The Pan-American Society of the United States and the Mexico Society of New York joined in honoring Don Pedro Lascurrain, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, at a luncheon.

Two questions relating to the validity of the Oklahoma "grandfather law," were certified by the United States circuit court of appeals sitting in St. Louis, to the United States supreme court.

The testimony upon which the house managers ask the senate to convict Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the commerce court, of misbehavior and misdemeanors in office was concluded. On Monday attorneys of the accused judge began presentation of the witnesses for the defense.

Imports of luxuries into the United States during October were probably the highest on record. The bureau of foreign and domestic commerce of the department of commerce and labor holds that luxuries are coming into this country at the rate of $1,000,000 a day, and if the rate holds good it is estimated that imports of luxuries will aggregate $250,000,000 for the calendar year 1912.

Personal.

President Taft's trip to Panama will keep him away from Washington until December 31st.

Senate republicans are insistent that some action be taken on presidential nominations.

Theodore Roosevelt spoke at a silver jubilee reception in Huntington, N. Y., in honor of Dean John C. York.

Miss Helen Gould's marriage will take place sometime in January.

President Taft's Christmas will be spent on the isthmus of Panama.

Rear Admiral Andrews would revive historic names for new battleships.

President-elect Wilson's vote in Wisconsin was 163,160, giving him a plurality of 33,450.

Whitelaw Reid, United States ambassador to Great Britain, died at his London residence.

A. G. French of Elmdale, N. D., under indictment for embezzlement, was arrested in New York.

WILSON TO NAME CABINET IN MARCH

IN MEANTIME WILL LOOK OVER FIELD AND GET OPINIONS.

EXPECTS NO DIFFICULTY

Thinks Right Men Will Be Easily Found—Will See Bryan, Clark and Others During the Next Few Days.

Trenton, N. J. Dec. 23.—Whether William Jennings Bryan, or any of the other prominent Democrats being mentioned by politicians generally for places in the cabinet of President-elect Wilson, will be appointed to portfolios probably will not be known until a few days before inauguration day. Governor Wilson said that very likely he would not make an announcement of importance until about March 1.

To Confer with Leaders.

Within the next 24 hours he will talk with Mr. Bryan and before New Year's he expects to see Speaker Clark, Representative Underwood, Senators O'Gorman, Hoke Smith, Gore and other prominent Democratic leaders; but he indicated that he meant to keep strict silence about appointments until ready to make a general statement on the subject.

"Scattering announcements would be foolish," he said, "even if I had them to make. I'll wait until pretty late. The time will depend somewhat on the number of written communications received. All these letters recommending individuals for office are being grouped and will be taken up separately."

Mr. Wilson indicated that he would not feel at liberty to make final decision until the merits of all possible candidates had been set forth to him.

Wants All Opinions Possible.

"What I am sincerely trying to do, he added, "is to see the field of choice and to try to get as many opinions as possible that are worth while."

The president-elect likewise made it clear that though gossip may be heard far and wide, he would maintain a policy of silence and nothing would be definitely known until he made the announcements over his own signature.

Mr. Wilson was asked if he believed he would encounter any difficulty in getting the men desired for cabinet portfolios to accept. It had been suggested that in the case of the attorney generalship, noted lawyers often had been reluctant to leave their practice, and for this reason many able men were not pushed by their friends.

"That has not been my experience thus far," the governor replied with a smile. "I've asked some persons and they have been ready with their names."

Receives Campaign Report.

The governor received a call from Rolla Wells, treasurer of the national Democratic committee and former mayor of St. Louis, who brought a bound volume showing campaign contributions and expenditures, a facsimilie of which recently was filed with the clerk of the house of representatives.

The governor pointed with evident pride to the neat tabulations of expenditures and contributions with the thousands of names and items.

"I venture to say," he said, "that it's a better looking report than the other two fellows filed. It's the best conspectus of its kind I've ever seen and is an interesting document, because it's the first report under the law requiring the publicity of campaign contributions."

WOMEN WALK ONWARD.

Four Suffragettes Entertained Over Sunday by Poughkeepsie Sisters.

Wappingers Falls, N. Y., Dec. 23.—"Albany only 80 miles away!"

This was the cry of the little band of suffragists which arrived here after an eight miles walk from Fishkill over good roads. The four pedestrians—Miss Rosalie Jones, Miss Ida Crafts, Mrs. Jessie M. Stubbs and Mrs. Lavinia Dock—spent Friday night at a hotel and there to plod the seven miles to Poughkeepsie, remain over Sunday.

When the party left Fishkill they were acompanied by a score of enthusiastic suffragettes, and on their arrival here they were met by a large delegation with rousing cheers.

$10,000 For Bible School.

Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Dec. 23.—A Christmas gift from John Harper of Fairfield of $10,000 to found a John Harper English Bible professorship, has been announced by President Schnell of Iowa Wesleyan college.

Found Guilty of Murder.

Milwaukee, Dec. 23.—Wenzel Runge of Wanwatosa, a suburb of Milwaukee, was adjudged guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury in the municipal court. Runge was charged with setting fire to his house on Feb. 12 last, which resulted in his wife being burned to death.

Indian Woman Dies, Aged 113.

Bay City, Ore., Dec. 23.—Mrs. Maggie Adams, widow of the famous Indian Chief Adams, is dead at Garibaldi. She was 113 years old.

MME. COROMILAS

Mme. Anna Ewing Coromilas, daughter of former Senator Cockrell of Missouri and wife of the Greek minister of foreign affairs, has written to her friends in America interesting accounts of her experiences in Athens during the war. She and other ladies have been giving up most of their time to making clothing for the sick and wounded Greek soldiers, and all social functions have been suspended.

HOURS SPENT STUDYING LAW

PRESIDENT-ELECT IS WORKING HARD ON DUTIES.

Announces That He Will Confer With Bryan Saturday or Sunday.

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 21.—President-elect Wilson bored studiously for several hours here over the corporation laws of New Jersey, with a view to recommending radical changes in them to the legislature.

After he had worked most of the day in his capacity as governor, he listened to a formal appeal by United States Senator Lee Overman of North Carolina, that Josephus Daniels, national committeeman from that state for nearly 20 years, be appointed postmaster general in the Wilson cabinet. The presient-elect made no comment. He announced also that he would meet William Jennings Bryan for the first time since the election on Saturday or Sunday, either at Trenton or Princeton.

The governor's day was concentrated for the most part on the corporation question. Repeated charges were made during the national campaign by both Colonel Roosevelt and Governor Hiram Johnson that Mr. Wilson had failed to put into effect any legislation curbing trusts that were chartered as Jersey corporations. Though his opponents devoted many speeches to this argument. Mr. Wilson never made a speech of reply. One he telegraphed briefly to Senator O'Gorman of New York, however, an address which was made public, in which he declared that as the state legislature always had been Republican in one or both branches he had been unable to put through his promised program of reform. He added also that evils complained of, in connection with the trusts mostly concerned federal jurisdiction.

On National politics, the president-elect was most reticent. He had nothing to say about his approaching visit with Mr. Bryan and in recounting the events of the day passed quickly over the mention of cabinet appointments.

Chinese Oppose Pact Clause.

Pekin, Dec. 21.—The terms of the Russo-Mongolian treaty of November 8, have been published here. The Chinese regard them as far more comprehensive than the Manchurian agreements which finally led to the Russo-Japanese war. The features to which the Chinese patricularly object as infringing China's sovereignty are the right they give Russia to send consuls and consular guards to all Mongolian ports and to establish postoffices.

Dealer Back of Egg Fight.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—The man behind the 24-cent storage egg sale, which was conducted here by members of the Women's Clean Food league, is a Chicago wholesale egg dealer. He made public his connection with the crusade last night after many inquiries had been made as to the source of the finances behind the movement.

Greeks Kill Turkish Admiral.

Athens, Dec. 21.—It is reported here that the Turkish admiral Habil Pasha was killed in the naval engagement between the Greeks and Turks off the Dardanelles on Dec. 16. He was on board the flagship Kheyr-Ed Din Bar-Barosso, which is said to have sustained great damage.

Drachman May Be Chief Rabbi.

London, Dec. 21. — The Jewish World says that in all probability Dr. Bernard Drachman of New York may be invited to become chief rabbi of the British empire.

SAYS MONEY TRUST IS NOT POSSIBLE

ALL THE BANKS IN CHRISTENDOM COULD NOT FORM COMBINE SAYS J. P. MORGAN.

FAVORS COMBINATIONS.

Financier Disclaims Knowledge That He Wields Vast Power—Seeks No Such Position In Finance.

Washington, Dec. 21.—J. Pierpont Morgan told the money trust investigation committee of the house that "all the money in christendom and all the banks in christendom" could not form a monopoly. Mr. Morgan disclaimed any knowledge that he wielded a vast power in modern finance, and declared emphatically that he sought no such power.

For nearly five hours the chief witness, called by the committee in its probe of the intricacies of modern finance, stood a running fire of questions that covered every phase of financial operation.

Remarkable Hearing.

In some respects it was one of the most remarkable hearings about the halls of congress in recent years, with Mr. Morgan as the type and embodiment of financial operations on a colossal scale, and the committee's counsel. Samuel Untermyer, the representative element which seeks to probe to the innermost recesses the conditions under which vast financial operations are conducted.

Prefers "Combination."

Mr. Morgan gave at length his views on competition, combination cooperation and control in industry and finance, particularly the latter. He declared that he "did not mind competition," but that he preferred "combination" in his operations. He was emphatic in his declaration that "there is no way one man can get a monopoly of money."

Throughout the long examination to which Mr. Morgan submitted with an evident willingness to answer, there was not a moment when interest lagged. Short, sharp questions and answers came with striking rapidity.

While the colloquys were at times emphatic there was no serious clash between Mr. Morgan and Mr. Untermyer.

Mr. Morgan gave a ready response to questions, although there was often a battle of wits as to the meaning and effect of various financial conditions and operations.

The question of competition and combination brought about a lively interchange between the noted financier and Mr. Untermyer, the latter opening the tilt with the suggestion that Mr. Morgan was opposed to competition.

The witness denied this, but said that he "favored co-operation," adding that he was in no way opposed to competition and in fact "liked a little competition."

Disagrees With Untermyer.

He disagreed with the views of Mr. Untermyer on the question of interlocking directorates, which forms the basis for a large part of the statistical evidence that makes up the record of the money trust investigation up to date. Without actual control, Mr. Morgan claimed, there is no control, although some directors may be common to several corporations.

SUES HARVESTER TRUST.

Claimed Companies in Alleged Combine Advertised as Independent Companies.

Chicago, Dec. 21. — Testimony by one manufacturer of harvesting machinery that representatives of the International Harvester company had sought to lure away his customers by false statements was given in the hearing here in the government's suit to dissolve the International company as an illegal combination. Copies of advertisements by companies alleged to have been absorbed in the Harvester company, but who proclaimed themselves as "independents" were introduced in evidence by government counsel.

The testimony that his customers had been taken from him by misrepresentations was given by A. J. Glass, manager of the Adriance-Platt company of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Mr. Platt said that agents of the Harvester company had told his customers that the Adriance-Platt company had been absorbed by the Harvester company and that they might as well order from headquarters.

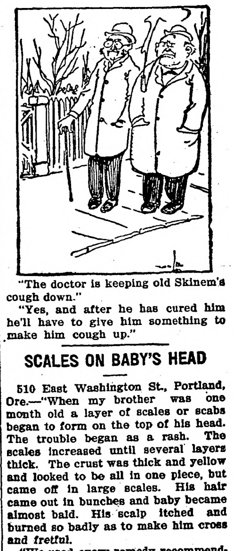
TURKS CAUSE HALT.

London, Dec. 21.—The peace conference held a brief session and after fresh instructions had been despatched from Constantinople by special courier, therefore adjournment until tomorrow by which time instruction should reach London. News came from the Ottoman capital that the government is empowering the delegates to proceed with the negotiations with the Greek as well as the Balkan plenipotentiaries. This decision tends toward peace.

Reid Memorial Services.

London, Dec. 21.—The memorial service for the late Ambassador Whitelaw Reid, celebrated in Westminster Abbey, was an impressive ceremony. The honor of such a service in Great Britain's most historic cathedral has, on only few occasions, been accorded to any but British subjects of great distinction. In the congregation of 2,500 that assembled nearly half were American residents in England, including the staff of the American embassy and consulate general.

HE KNEW HIM.



"The doctor is keeping old Skinem's cough down."

"Yes, and after he has cured him he'll have to give him something to make him cough up."

SCALES ON BABY'S HEAD

510 East Washington St., Portland, Ore.—"When my brother was one month old a layer of scales or scabs began to form on the top of his head. The trouble began as a rash. The scales increased until several layers thick. The crust was thick and yellow and looked to be all in one piece, but came off in large scales. His hair came out in bunches and baby became almost bald. His scalp itched and burned so badly as to make him cross and fretful.

"We used every remedy recommended by our friends without success. Then we started with the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washing his head good with the Cuticura Soap and then applying the Cuticura Ointment. Before they were used up we could see an improvement in his condition and bought some more. The scales loosened and came off easily. In about two months after we started to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment the scales had entirely disappeared and his hair started to come in thickly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment effected a complete cure." (Signed) Miss Ella Ehrlich, Mar. 11, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Neat Knock.

Hobey Baker, the football star, was lunching in his native Philadelphia.

A young girl, over her queer alligator pear salad, mentioned the name of a Princeton sophomore who had played rather badly on his class team.

"He is an awfully nice boy," she said. "What was it he played on the eleven, Mr. Baker—halfback, quarterback, fullback?"

The handsome and herculean "Hobey" smiled.

"I think he played drawback," he said.

Baking Made Almost Automatic

Science has done many wonderful things in the way of lightening kitchen-work, but possibly the most welcome of its many achievements is the prepartion of a baking powder that makes baking almost automatic.

This wonderful baking powder is known as Calumet Baking Powder.

As you perhaps know from your own experience—baking is largely a matter of "luck." If your baking powder happens to be just right, your baking will be good. But if it varies in quality or in strength—as so many baking powders do, your bakings are more than likely to be ruined.

Calumet Baking Powder puts a stop to the dependence on "luck." With it, all quickly-raised foods can be made without the slightest trouble—made pure and wholesome and tasty. For Calumet itself is pure in the can and in the baking—and so uniform in quality, so carefully prepared, that failures are impossible. You can judge of its purity, too, when you know that it has been given the highest awards at two World's Pure Food Expositions—one at Chicago in 1907 and the other at Paris, France, last March. Adv.

Deceased.

"Unfortunately the girl in the boat with him when he rocked the boat did not know how to swim."

"That was unfortunate."

"For him, yes. You see, she clawed him under the surface and stood on his face to keep her head above water."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A pretty girl will turn a man's head in spite of the boil on his neck.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

CANADA WEEK IN CHICAGO

CANADIAN EXHIBITS AT LIVE STOCK AND LAND SHOWS CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

The hats were doffed to Canada during the two weeks of the Land Show and the week of the Live Stock Show at Chicago. Willing to display its goods, anxious to let the people of the central states know what could be produced on Canadian farm lands, and the quality of the article, Hon. Dr. Roche, minister of the interior of Canada, directed that sufficient space be secured at the United States Land Show, recently held, to give some adequate idea of the field resources of western Canada. Those in charge had splendid location, and installed one of the most attractive grain and grass exhibits ever seen anywhere. Thousands, anxious to get "back to the land," saw the exhibit, saw wheat that weighed 68 pounds to the measured bushel, oats that went 48 and barley that tipped the scales at 55 pounds. The clover, the alfalfa, the wild pea vine and vetch, the rye grass, the red-top and many other succulent and nutritious varieties of wild grasses demanded and deserved from their prominence and quality the attention they received. The grain in the straw, bright in color, and carrying heads that gave evidence of the truth of the statements of Mr. W. J. White of Ottawa, and his attendants, that the wheat would average 28 to 35 bushels and over per acre, the oats 55 to 105 bushels, the flax 12 to 28 bushels, were strongly in evidence, and arranged with artistic taste on the walls. The vegetable exhibit was a surprise to the visitors. Potatoes, turnips, cabbage—in fact, all of it proved that not only in grains was western Canada prominent, but in vegetables it could successfully compete with the world.

One of the unique and successful features of the exhibit was the successful and systematic daily distribution of bread made from Canadian flour. It was a treat to those who got it. Canadian butter, Canadian cheese and Canadian honey helped to complete an exhibit that revealed in a splendid way the great resources of a country in which so many Americans have made their home.

A feature of the exhibit was the placards, announcing the several recent successes of Canadian farm produce and live stock in strong competition with exhibits from other countries. There was posted the Leager Wheeler championship prize for Marquis wheat grown at Rosthern in 1911, beating the world. Then I. Holmes of Cardston entered the competitive field at Lethbridge Dry Farming Congress, and won the wheat championship of 1912, beating Mr Wheeler with the same variety of wheat. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1911 won the Colorado silver trophy for best oats grown, competed for in a big competition at Columbus, Ohio, in 1911. The produce of British Columbia at the New York Land Show in 1911 carried off the world's championship for potatoes, and incidentally won a $1,000 silver trophy, and then, but a few days ago, the same province carried off the world's prize for apples at the Horticultural Show in London, England.

But that was not all. These Canadians, who had the temerity to state that corn was not the only feed for finishing high-grade beef cattle, entered for the fat steer championship at the Live Stock Show in Chicago a polled Angus—"Glencarnock Victor." Nearly 300 entries were in the field. "Glencarnock Victor" didn't know a kernel of corn from a Brazilian walnut. There were Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and their corn-fed article, determined to win, bound to beat this black animal from the north, and his "nothing but prairie grass, oats and barley feed," as his owner proudly stated, but they didn't. Canada and McGregor & Sons, with their "Glencarnock Victor," won, and today the swelldom of America is eating of his steaks and roasts —the champion steer of the world.

But once more the herd of cattle that won the Sweepstakes at the same show was bred and owned by the owners of "Glencarnock Victor," fed only on prairie grass, oats and barley, near Brandon, Manitoba. The royal reception given to Mr. McGregor on his return to his home town was well deserved.

Omission must not be made of the wonderful and beautiful display of apples made by British Columbia, occupying a full half section of the great Land Show. This was in personal charge of Mr. W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture for that province, who was not only a host to those who visited the exhibit, but was also an encyclopedia of information regarding the resources of that country. With 200,000 Americans going to western Canada this year, it is pleasing to know that so many from this side of the line can participate in the honors coming to that new country.—Advertisement.

Treasure.

"My wife is the most economical woman in the world," said Dubkins, proudly. "Why, do you know, she's even found a use for the smell of my motor-car."

"Great heavens—you don't mean it!" said Harkaway.

"Yes," said Dubkins. "She hangs cheesecloth over the gasoline exhaust and packs her furs in it to keep the moths out during the summer."

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

EBERHART WELCOMED.

Celebration at Mankato in Honor of His Second Election as Chief Executive.

Mankato.—Governor A. O. Eberhart was given a rousing welcome by the residents of Mankato Thursday evening on his second homecoming after being elected Governor of Minnesota. Hundreds shook his hand as he stood in the receiving line at the Saulpaugh hotel, and 200 persons sat down at a banquet in his honor.

People came from St. Peter and other near-by towns. Democrats mingled with Republicans, and there was a good sprinkling of Bull Moose. Regardless of politacl affiliation, should honor to a citizen of Mankato.

The Governor and staff arrived from St. Paul at 3 P. M., and an impromptu reception was held at the depot. The formal reception took place between 7 and 8:30 o'clock.

Benjamin Taylor was toastmaster at the banquet, held in the dining room, which was decorated with flags and flowers. Among the speakers were C. E. Wise, editor of the Mankato Daily Review, a Democratic newspaper. He said that every one in the city, regardless of political affiliation, should be proud to know the Governor.

The Bull Moose had its inning when F. F. Ellsworth, who at the Progressive meeting in St. Paul, proposed a third state ticket, rose to welcome home Governor Eberhert. He proposed a rising toast to the guest and was cheered roundly.

Joseph H. Beek of St. Paul, secretary of the Association of Commerce, reviewed the services of Governor Eberhart to the state. He mentioned the state Conservation congress and said the National Conservation congress was brought to Minnesota largely by his efforts.

When the Governor rose to speak he was greeted with cheers. He spoke feelingly, saying the reception made him happy in the thought that his own people were satisfied with his record in office. He launched into several timely subjects, referring to the troubles in Oregon over the capital punishment law.

"I still maintain that capital punishment is an outrage," he said. "Never once since the law was abolished in Minnesota has a sheriff or police official told me it has increased the tendency to crime."

C. H. Biorn of St. Paul and L. C. Hunt of Seattle, formerly a Mankato editor, also spoke.

Waseca Board Sustained.

Waseca.—Judge Childress has made a decision in favor of the water and light board in the case of the W. J. Armstrong Company versus the City of Waseca. The action was one in mandamus and was brought by Mr. Armstrong, the relator, to compel the board to furnish power to run and operate three motors which he recently installed in his bottling works. The board offered to furnish sufficient power to operate the bottling works if Armstrong would install a one-phase motor. It refused to furnish electric power to run the three-phase motor for the reason that it would be necessary to install an extra meter and two transformers and incur other expense. Judge Childress held that the board need not furnish power for the three-phase motors and discharged the writ of mandamus.

Woman Saves Her Babies.

Moorhead.—Heroic action on the part of Mrs. William Sherill, of Moorhead, saved her two babies from burning to death in a fire which destroyed their home. Mrs. Sherill was visiting a neighbor while her husband and two children slept in the house. The husband was awakened by the flames and smoke, and believing the children to be with their mother, rushed from the burning home. The mother, returning home, rescued the older child and was severely burned. She returned for the other baby, however, and was overcome. A neighbor who had followed her into the building dragged her to safety, also saving the baby.

Veteran Physician Stricken.

Winona.—Dr. I. W. Timmons, 80 years old, one of the oldest practicing physicians in Southern Minnesota, has suffered a paralytic stroke. His left side is completely paralyzed. Dr. Timmons has practiced in Winona and this county for nearly half a century.

Knights of Columbus to Meet.

Wabash.—A meeting of Knights of Columbus took place Sunday, when a large class was initiated. About thirty knights from Winona attended.

Contest Over Judgeship.

Wabasha.—The election contest case over the judgeship in Wabash county came before Judge Snow in district court. Walter A. Munger, present judge, defeated by James E. McCloud, of Wabasha last month by 172 majority, is the complainant. He contends that the names of the two candiates in the non-partisan contest were not rotated on the ballots as required by law, and that as a consequence, he was defeated. McCloud's name appeared first throughout.

PRODUCE SHOWS GAIN.

Increase of 318,825,864 Bushels Due to Better Farming Rather Than Acreage Increase.

Minneapolis.—Farmers of Minnesota took 318,825,864 bushels of grain out of the soil this year and far exceeded last year's production of wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley and flaxseed, and H. J. Maxfield, commissioner of immigration, who has issued an annual summary, said therein that good farming, and bigger yields per acre, and not increased acreages did the business.

From these crops the farmers got value equal to $135,310,095, Mr. Maxfield figured, but this does not represent all the crop valuation of the state. His report is confined to the six principal grain crops.

His report shows that in 1912, Minnesota produced 55,272,285 bushels of wheat, against 43,935,000 in 1911, a gain of 11,337,285 bushels. This year the oats crop was 142,488,793 bushels, against 67,214,000 bushels the preceding year, or a gain of 75,274,793 bushels. The corn yield this year was 99,144,499 bushels, against 74,140,000 in 1911, a gain of 25,004,499 bushels. The barley yield for 1912 was 49,828,281 bushels, as against 28,025,000 the preceding year, or a gain of 21,803,281 bushels. This year's rye crop was 7,958,640 bushels, against 4,488,000 bushels in 1911, or a gain of 3,470,640 bushels. The flax crop for 1912 was 4,163,366 bushels, against 3,200,000 bushels in 1911, a gain of 963,366 bushels.

The figures were gathered by special crop reporters in each county and the acreages were based upon a careful estimate of the percentage of increase or decrease, compared with the census figures for each county in 1909. The average yield per acre is an estimate, by each crop reporter, based upon reports received from different sections of his respective county.

Mayor Vetoes Resolution.

Owatonna.—The break between the mayor and members of the city council was widened when Mayor Nelson vetoed the council's resolution to approve the paving job recently completed in Owatonna. The contractors, Fielding & Sheply, of St. Paul, were to pay a penalty after a certain period had elapsed, and the city has a goodly sum due it. The council voted to waive its right, and to give the contractors the full amount. Mayor Nelson insists that the amount of the penalty must be paid. It requires the vote of five of the seven aldermen to pass the resolution over his veto.

Masonic Rally at Owatonna.

Owatonna.—A noteworthy event in Masonic circles was the conclave held in Owatonna of the joint commanderies of the Owatonna, Austin, Faribault and Albert Lea Knights Templar. The red cross degree was conferred by the Owatonna lodge, after which a banquet was served by the women of the Universalist church. Grand Prelate Pinkham, of St. Paul, and Grand Commander Snow, of Wadena, assisted in conferring the degrees. The total deposits in the banks of this county, seven in number, aggregate $3,000,000. A new bank has recently been opened at Medford.

House Bespattered With Paint.

Marshall.—The farm house of Hans Lavesson, living near Lake Benton, was bespattered with black paint, the mixture being applied with a squirt gun, which was found in the pasture of John Hanson. Hearing an unusual noise outside, Mr. Lavesson arose and saw the outline of a man using the squirt gun. Mr. Lavesson secured a revolver and went out on the front porch, whereupon, the man with the paint ran. The vandal was not found.

Girl Slayer Gets Life Term.

Virginia. — Shufling along from partial paralysis resulting from a self-inflicted wound after he had killed Lucy Bocovich here because she spurned his offer of marriage, Tom Marinsel, who was convicted Dec. 11 of murder in the first degree, received the limit for his crime in Minnesota—life imprisonment. Through an interpreter he tried to tell Judge Hughes that he was crazy when he killed the girl.

Builders Elect in Mankato.

Mankato.—A two days' meeting of the State Plasters, Bricklayers and Stonemasons' union was held here. Officers for the ensuing year: President, R. M. Colville, Virginia; first vice president, P. F. Jordan, Minneapolis, second vice president, A. E. Hilker, Austin; third vice president, John O. Larson, Crookston; secretary and treasurer, H. M. Furtney, Rochester. St. Cloud was decided upon as the next convention city.

Flesh Saved Her From Death.

East Grand Forks.—Because she is so fleshy, Miss Lucy Borcher of this city is alive today. She became unconscious while bathing and two hours later her father, failing to get an answer to summons, broke the bathroom door and found her lying unconscious in the tub, which was half filled with water. Her body was wedged against the sides of the bath tub, preventing her head from going under the water. A gas burner had consumed the supply of oxygen.

HENRY L. JANES.

Henry L. Janes, assistant chief of the Latin-American division of the state department, has just gone to Ecuador to act as arbitrator in the suit between Ecuador and the Guayaquil & Quito railway, which involves more than a million dollars. The railroad company asks payment for damages to the line during the recent revolution.

U. S. RAIDS $10,000,000 MILL

SIX NEW YORK STOCK PROMOTERS ARE ACCUSED.

Raid Conducted by Postoffice Inspectors at Offices of Sterling Debenture Co.

New York, Dec. 23.—On a federal indictment charging fraudulent use of the mails in promoting stock for a mill where linen was supposed to be made in a day, six men were arrested in a raid conducted by postoffice inspectors at the offices of the Sterling Debenture company here.

The authorities estimate that the yearly income of the promoters in this and other ventures has been more than $1,000,000 and that nearly $10,000,000 of the public's money has been paid over to them since they began doing business.

Investors in many parts of the country are named in the indictment as complaining witnesses and the alleged unlawful conspiracy specified extended over a period of 19 months, ending Dec. 31, 1909. Government authorities here have been investigating complaints against the defendants for six years, they say.

The men arrested are Frank W. Shumaker, former president of the Sterling Debenture company, and Harry H. Platt, Samuel E. Findlay, Edwin A. Barron, Wilbur M. Stone and Sidney Rosenbaum.

They were held in bail aggregating $32,500. Three other men are named in the indictment. One of them, according to news received last night, has been arrested in Chicago. The others are believed to be in Brookfield, Mass.

According to the indictment, investors were induced to send money to the Sterling Debenture company for the purchase of stock in the Oxford Linen Mills, a Maine corporation, under the fraudulent representation that the Oxford mills owned, exclusively, patent and secret processes that would manufacture linen from American grown flax at one-third the cost of foreign linen, and in quicker time.

According to the postal authorities, the Oxford Linen Mills are not now connected with the Sterling Debenture company, having broken away from any affiliation with that concern.

One Arrest in Chicago.

Chicago.—George N. Middlebrooks, former president of the Sterling Debenture company of New York, was arrested here on a charge of using the mails to defraud.

Arrest at North Brookfield.

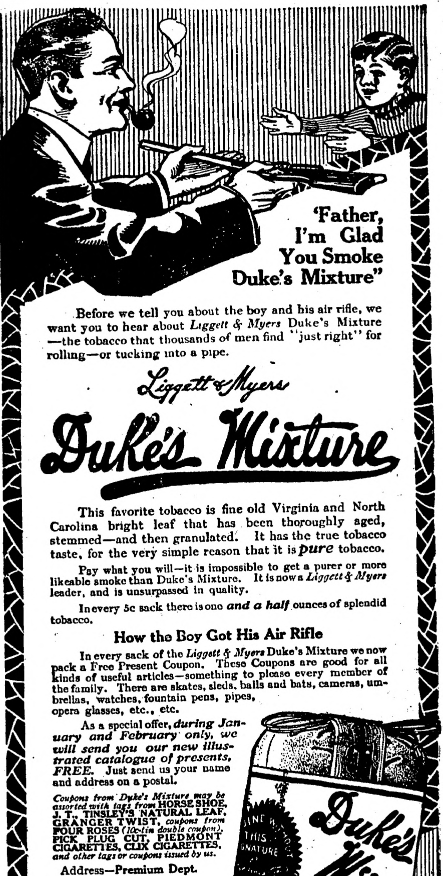
Brookfield.—Frank C. Winchell, former president of the Oxford Linen mills, was arrested at North Brookfield by Federal Inspector Charles A. Bancroft.

Wisconsin Instructor Exonerated.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 23.—An instructor in the University of Wisconsin, who was discharged with misconduct in having required a woman student to remove her coat in a class room and appear clad only in a gymnasium suit, which she wore on account of having been summoned suddenly to a recitation, was exonerated by a committee of the board of regents.

U. S. Sues Southern Pacific.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec 23. — The complaint in the long-expected suit of the federal government against the Southern Pacific railroad, involving title to $250,000,000 worth of supposed mineral bearing lands in Fresno county, was filed here in the United States district court for the southern district of California. Other suits are to follow in which the government will contest the ownership of a total of $750,000,000 worth of lands, according to B. D. Townsend.



'Father, I'm Glad You Smoke Duke's Mixture"

Before we tell you about the boy and his air rifle, we want you to hear about Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture—the tobacco that thousands of men find "just right" for rolling—or tucking into a pipe.

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

This favorite tobacco is fine old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that has been thoroughly aged, stemmed—and then granulated. It has the true tobacco taste, for the very simple reason that it is pure tobacco.

Pay what you will—it is impossible to get a purer or more likeable smoke than Duke's Mixture. It is now a Liggett & Myers leader, and is unsurpassed in quality.

In every 5c sack there is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco.

How the Boy Got His Air Rifle

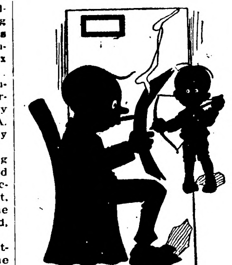
In every sack of the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a Free Present Coupon. These Coupons are good for all kinds of useful articles—something to please every member of the family. There are skates, sleds, balls and bats, cameras, umbrellas, watches, fountain pens, pipes, opera glasses, etc., etc.

As a special offer, during January and February only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents, FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c-tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

AN EYE TO SPARE.



Father—Be careful how you shoot that arrow this way. You'll put out my eye and then I can't write any more.

Earlie (as he kept on shooting)—Why, can't you write with one eye?

Lucky Star.

"This is the third time you have been here for food," said the woman at the kitchen door to the tramp. "Are you always out of work?"

"Yes'm," replied the itinerant. "I guess I was born under a lucky star."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Bachelors are "women's rights," and widowers are women's lefts.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

It takes a smart man to conceal his ignorance.

Paying Jobs—Get One
Learn Tractioneering

Learn Tractioneering. We can promise jobs to at least 300 good men this spring. A little teaching may be all you need. Spend one week at our traveling school (within 150 miles of you anywhere), tuition $5 credited on any further course you take. Theory and practice on many types of gas tractor. Course free to our correspondence students. Competent instructors, splendid equipment. Welcome to all who mean business. Write for dates, location and full information.

Indiana School of Tractioneering
163 Pine Lake Avenue LaPorte, Indiana

ALBERTA
THE PRICE OF BEEF
IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N. D.
or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

THE MURRAY CURE
for Liquor and Morphine habits is the most permanent of cures. No charge unless satisfied. Address Murray Institute, Fargo, N. D.

DAKOTA WELDING & MFG. CO.
Send us your Cast Iron, Aluminum or any Metal, cracked or broken auto or machinery parts. Cylinders rebored. Expert machinists, using Davis-Bournonville Welding Apparatus. Makes our work superior and guaranteed. 201 5th Street No. FARGO, NO. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price
for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.00 per year strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 8, 1879.

The Northern Light wishes its many readers a happy and prosperous New Year.

Now they claim there is an attempt to form an oatmeal trust. Ye Gods! Will we have to begin our daily tribute to monopoly with our breakfast; or must we change our morning bill of fare.

A friend presented Woodrow Wilson with an elaborate meerschaum pipe for Christmas, so now it is duly announced that the president-elect does not smoke. Maybe he'll steam and stew some within the next four years.

The printers of the northwest generally haue learned with regret of the destruction by fire of the C. I. Johnson Co's plant at St, Paul on Monday night' Here's hoping that the firm will soon be in shape to attend to our wants again.

At the state's prison in Stillwater on Christmas Day a full sized chicken dinner was served and in addition every convict received a box of candy and a half peck of apples for a Christmas gift. We do not believe that even this kind of treatment furnishes sufficient grounds for breaking into jail.

Chief Justice Start, of the Minnesota Supreme Court, retires from office with the closing year after eighteen years of faithful and efficient service. Justice Start was one of tne big men of the supreme court all the time he was there, and the people generally will long retain kindly memories of him as a public official.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

FAMOUS SHRINE OF MEXICO

Cathedral of Our Lady of Guadalupe and Well That Heals the Sick.

The village of Guadalupe, Mexico, contains the most famous shrine on this continent. It is dedicated to Our Lady of Guadalupe.

Over the altar in the cathedral is a painting held to be of miraculous origin. This is the sacred tilma or apron of the peasant, and on this tradition says appeared over 300 years ago an image of the Virgin.

The Indians today come from the remote quarters of Mexico to worship at this shrine and to carry home bottles of water from a near-by well which is said to possess healing qualities. The walls of the church are covered with votive offerings, pictures, etc., given by those who have been cured or benefited.

In the picture the Virgin is shown dressed in a bluish pink gown, and not long ago the women of Mexico gave a jeweled crown to hang over this picture. When Hidalgo struck the first note for Mexico's independence he carried a picture of Our Lady of Guadalupe on his banner, and the first engine that entered Mexico had a picture of this patron saint painted on the cab.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaratha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 23rd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kainz, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Nov. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Charles W. Latta, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on June 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06200, for SE¼, section 30, Township 156 N., Range 42 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. C. Kvennes, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Marshall County, Minnesota, on the 28th day of December, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebret Moe. Nils Gudvangen, George C. Anderson, John M. Juhr, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

WAYS OF THE HONEY BIRD

It Leads Hunters to Bee Trees in Order to Obtain Its Favorite Diet.

In his "Journal of the Sporting Nomad" Mr. Studley gives an extraordinary account of the honey bird, advancing the theory that this strange little animal has consciously entered into a mutual benefit partnership with men. The honey bird attracts the attention of the hunters by a chattering sound and leads them direct to a hollow tree, wherein bees have swarmed, this being done, says the author, with the direct expectation of reward. "Cooe rewarded the bird by crumpling up some of the comb that had the young bees in it, then, scratching a little earth aside with his assegai, placed the broken comb there, lightly re-covering with earth. On many subsequent occasions I have followed these birds. All my boys were honey gluttons, especially Cooe; they evidently preferred the comb with the young bees within it, for they stuffed their mouths full of it—another proof that there is no accounting for taste.

"With reference to this bird, there is no sort of doubt that they deliberately call the wayfarer's attention by chattering. I have tried them by persistently ignoring their summons, sometimes owing to my not having time to follow it up, or to see what the bird would do in such a case. I found that they will track you for some time, but give it up as a bad business if you do not shortly take any notice of them.

"I take it that from time immemorial the natives have appreciated their feathered allies by leaving some of the comb as a reward, the birds being unable to obtain their favorite diet without human assistance. The trick has therefore almost become an hereditary instinct."

COULD SYMPATHIZE.

"Please, sir, can you spare me a dime? I haven't a cent in the world."

"Neither have I. What make of car did you buy?"

IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS.

Wise—This is certainly a good cigar you've given me, old chap!

Guys—Shucks! I bet I've gone and given you the wrong one!—Judge.

PARTIES.

Teacher—What are the two greatest parties we have in this country?

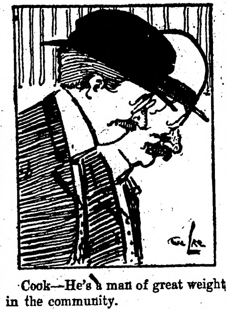
Willie Backrow—Th' Sunday school picnic and th' Defiance Hose company clam bake.—Puck.

HADN'T WORKED FOR MONTHS

Philadelphia City Hall Employee Therefore Declared Charges of Incompetency Couldn't Be Proved.

When called before one of the city hall departmental directors a short time ago with a demand for his resignation an employee insisted that he be given a specific bill of particulars that would warrant him complying with the request. "You are incompetent," said the director. "Are you sure of that?" asked the employee. "Positive proof," said the director. "Where did you get your information?" insisted the employee. The director declined to reveal the source of his information which formed the basis of the charges of incompetency. There was some parrying, and the employee threatened to demand that detail charges be preferred. Finally the employee signed his name to the form of resignation which was placed before him. "You are a wonder," he said, "if you can prove me incompetent, for I have not done a tap of work for the last six months during which I have drawn my pay; you haven't had a chance to prove whether I am competent or incompetent."—Philadelphia Record.

THE INFERENCE



Cook—He's a man of great weight in the community.

Hook—I've no doubt of it. You should have seen the crack he made in the ice after he fell on it.

TEMPTED TO WITTICISM.

Pedestrians in Broadway, in the neighborhood of Canal street, saw a sign in the doorway of a loft building the other day that brought a smile to their faces and then gave them an opportunity to exercise their sense of humor. A manufacturer who wanted to engage the services of several new employees had hung out this placard: "Wanted, young girls to learn work on feathers." Without doubt ninety-nine persons out of every hundred who noticed the sign remarked, "There is a chance for anyone looking for a soft job."—New York Tribune.

EXPLAINED.

"I suppose, being an aviator, he could not live the simple life."

"Why not?"

"Because aviators are apt to fly high."

CONSPICUOUS REFORM.

"You are positive that our friend is a reformer?"

"He has proved it. He started out wearing side whiskers and then quit."

IN THE SUBURBS.

"Our stupid neighbor ran his mower over my dress yesterday afternoon."

"But, my dear, you know it was a lawn dress."

HIGH PETS.

"I have a list of pets for aviators?"

"What is it?"

"Sun dogs, moon calves and Skye terriers."

INSTANCE.

"Builders do queer things sometimes."

"Such as what?"

"When they pull down a building by razing it."

SKEPTICAL.

"Is Stubbletow a friend of yours, Stibblewaite?"

"No. He says he's a friend of mine, but he wants to reform me."

JUST THE SAME.

Knicker—But you can't shoot before the season opens.

Bocker—It makes no difference; I never hit anything, anyway.—Judge.

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of the company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received the special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1913, NO. 23

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.09
Wheat	.72
Barley d	.35
Oats	.22
Rye	.42

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Big Clearing-up Sale at Holt Mercantile Co's Big New Store.

People seem to be resting up after the holidays and news is scarce.

The Holt school started up again yesterday after a week of Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kolden drove out to Thief Lake to spend New Year's visiting with Mrs. Kolden's relatives and other friends.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office over Holt Merc, Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON
COUNTY ATTORNEY

H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Big Clearing-up Sale at Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Thomas Sten made a business trip to Middle River last Saturday.

Ed Munson is in from Thief Lake this week looking after some business matters.

Get in on the Big Clearing-up Sale at the Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Oscar Knutson was in from Thief Lake the first of the week and returned home on Tuesday.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on January 18-19. See his "ad."

C. E. Birkeland returned to Thief River Falls yesterday after spending the holidays with his family at their home south of Mud Lake.

Lost—In Holt on Friday Dec. 29 a small, new pocketbook containing $11 in bills. Finder please notify Bernard Larson, or leave at this office for reward.

Your subscription to this paper will be accepted at the $1.00 per year rate up to and including Saturday, January 11th. After that day, the price will be $1.50 per year.

Ye editor was at Middle River on Saturday last to offer Final Proof on his East Valley homestead before Commissioner Kvennes. Engebret Moe and Nils Gudvangen went along to see that he told his little story right.

GREAT CLEARING-UP SALE

$2,000 Worth of odd lots and articles to be cleared out before we take our Annual Inventory.

Before Christmas our tables were filled with holiday goods; now they are filled with Bargains. Come in and see these bargains for yourself. We cannot give the List here, but its a big one, and you will miss something really worth while if you do not take advantage of this Sale.

Prices Cut To The Bone

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in month of Nov., 1912.

Cream received	4,624lbs
Average test	27.50
Butter fat	1,225 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.61
Butter made	1,502 lbs
Received for butter sold	$507.17
Paid patrons by check	404.93
Expense fund, etc,	71.27
Balance	30.97
Total	$507.17

Number of patrons, 43.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

New Rate After January 11

Owing to the holidays last week and this, our enlargeb service failed to connect, but it will begin next weak without fail! With our next issue this will become regularly an 8-page paper and the subscription price will be $1.50 per year. Those of our present subscribers who have not yet renewed may do so at the one dollar rate until Saturday, January 11th, and those who subscribed a year ago for copies to be sent to absent friends may renew those subscriptions at last years rate up to that time. After the 11th inst, the increase in price will apply to all subscriptions, and we need hardly point out that it will pay the subscriber to get his money in to this office before the limit on low rate has expired.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held on Sunday at 1 o'clock at the Ole B. Johnson place south of Mud Lake.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl,
Lutheran Pastor.

Get in on the Big Clearing-up Sale at the Holt Mercantile Co's big New Store.

Charlie Martell was in from Mud Lake Monday night after a load of supplies and marketing some wheat.

Rudolph Dahl and Tony Anderson were among the number who were in from the Rollis country the first of the week hauling out supplies.

Dr. Nelson has rented the building next to the bank, formerly occupied by The Northern Light, and is having it fitted up for office and drug store purposes.

Sport lovers will have a chance to see a wrestling match worth while here next Friday evening when Ludwig Munson will wrestle I. C. Ring, of Thief River Falls. These two recently wrestled a hard contest to a draw at Thief River Falls and their match next Friday is to decide which is the better man. There will be a dance after the match.

SIMILARITY.

"Opportunity is like an oil painting."

"How do you make that out?"

"We can't seem to appreciate its beauty when we stand close to it."

PENNY ANTE.

"The Hon. Thomas Rott declares that he will stake his reputation on—"

"Huh! He isn't gambling very heavily, is he?"—Judge.

THEIR SPECIES.

"What would you call these innocent-looking swindlers who take in poor ministers?"

"I'd call them shepherds' crooks."

ALWAYS, IN THAT CASE.

"Do you believe there is any sincerity in political reform?"

"Sure, when the other fellows are getting the graft."

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Carried Off by Pneumonia

Vincent L. Backe, age 14 days, died of pneumonia at 10 minutes before 12 o'clock on Tuesday night. He had suffered from a severe cold for several days but his condition was not considered serious until just a few hours before the end. He was the first born and only child of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe, and the first great sorrow of their lives has fallen where the presence of their baby made life's pathway most bright and fair. The sincere sympathy of the entire community is with the young parents in their sorrow.

The funeral occurs at 1 o'clock today and the interment will be in the local cemetery.

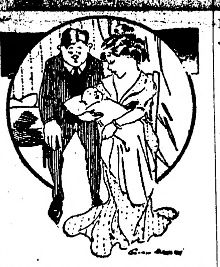
Y. P. S. Elected Officers

The annual meeting of the Young Peoples Society was held at T. O. Dovre's place last Friday evening and officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows:

President—C. A. Yvon.
Vice-press—Alfred Anderson,
Secretary—Selma Dovre,
Cashier—B. L. Backe,
Program committee—Lydia Bjerk, Clarence Kolden, Hjalmer Peterson.

The main topic discussed was ways and means of raising money to build a basement under the church and fit it up for the use of the society. This work is to be undertaken during the coming year, and the Society cordially invites a liberal attendance at their future meetings.

SURE THING



Mrs. Newpop—See how perfectly still baby is. I wonder what he is thinking about?

Mr. Newpop—Probably what to cry about next.

"TO THE BITTER END."

The derivation of the often-used phrase, "to the bitter end," is explained by a writer in the New York Sun as follows:

It is a nautical term. If you have ever been on a big ship you must have noticed two large pieces of timber sticking up out of the deck forward, alongside each other. They sometimes have a windlass between them, and they are used to secure the anchor cable. These pieces of wood are called the "bitts."

When the ship comes to anchor and the cable is paid out all that part of it which is abaft, or behind, the "bitts" is called the "bitter end of the cable." In a storm, or in poor holding ground for the anchors the more cable that is paid out the better the anchor will hold, and when the captain is at all doubtful he pays out his cable to the "bitter end" sooner than risk any harm to his ship.

THE REGULAR THING.

"What does Tanks want to do with that thirst of his?"

"I rather think he wants to be treated for it."

VERY LITTLE.

Bill—What he needs is a little backbone.

Jim—Well, he's got about as little of it as anybody I know.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Resources over $75,000.00

B. L, BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

We certainly are having beautiful weather. Barely enough snow for sleighing.

T. G. Dahl was to Holt the first of last week doing some necessary shopping.

H. F. Browm was to Rollis on Thnrsday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Ole Saastad spent a few days last week at Highlanding, Minn. visiting with old friends.

Annie Bergum called at Olaf Dahls Saturday evening.

Among those seen at Golden Valley Sunday were Elmer Ode, Geo. Olson, Melvin Moiland Chas. Holmgreen, Cleve Bergum, Bernerd Larson.

Elling Tollefsrud called at Bergum's Friday evening.

Mrs. C. A. Holmgren was to Golden Valley Satuday doing some shopping.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl conducted services at the home of E. C. Johnson Sunday Dec. 29.

Olaf Dahl made a trip to Holt the first part of the week.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Saturday and Sunday, January 18 & 19.

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

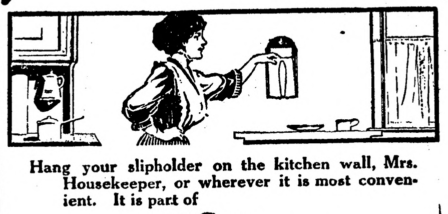
I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING $ .75 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING 1.00 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.



Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What Is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

Congress.

Senator Hoke Smith spoke in support of the Lever agricultural education extension bill.

Senator Bristow introduced a bill for preference primaries for appointment of postmasters.

The senate passed the bill appropriating $5,000 for a statue of Pocahontas at Jamestown, Va.

The house passed the Burnett literacy test immigration bill to bar immigrants over 16 who cannot read.

President Taft submitted for approval of the senate nine names for members of commission to industrial relations.

Senator Bourne was elected chairman of joint congressional commission to promote federal aid in highway construction.

The house convened at noon on Thursday and adjourned at 12:17 p. m., owing to lack of quorum, until noon, January 2.

The house agriculture committee by a tie vote deferred action on the Lever bill framed to encourage the oleomargarine industry.

The senate court of impeachment resumed trial of Judge Archbald at 1:30 p. m. Thursday, and adjourned at 3:46 .p m. until January 3.

A message from President Taft pertaining to postoffice, interior, agricultúre and commerce and labor departments was read in the senate.

William H. Hearst, testifying before the campaign funds investigation committee, produced several new letters bearing on political activities of John D. Archbold and Standard Oil company.

The Interior department expenditures committee of the house adopted a report censuring Robert G. Valentine, former commissioner of Indian affairs, for his conduct prior to his resignation.

The house banking and currency subcommittee decided to report unfavorably the Levy bill to relieve stringency in the money market by placing $50,000,000 from treasury in national banks.

General.

Governor Wilson admits he is at work framing up a cabinet.

A seizure of eight cars of "sweated" oranges was ordered at Chicago.

The first step was taken in the house looking to the inauguration of Mr. Wilson.

President Taft explained to people of the south his purpose in visiting the canal zone.

Congress must amend the seal act if herds in the north Pacific are to be protected.

The government began suit against the Southern Pacific Railroad company at Los Angeles to recover lands.

Cherokee freedmen are declared to have equal rights with full bloods in distribution of land.

Mrs. Maggie Adams, widow of the famous Indian chief, Adams, is dead at Garibaldi, Oregon. She was 113 years of age.

As a result of the anonymous threat to dynamite the Denver mint, Director George E. Roberts has warned the superintendents of all mints in the country to observe rigid measures of precaution against violence.

Among the forty live blue fox from the Aletian island which arrived in Seattle, bound for a breeding farm in New Brunswick, are a number of silver greys, which the owner values at more than $1,000 each.

Incoherent speech, cut short on his lips when the hangman slipped the black cap over his eyes and sprung the trap, Carlo Battista, a member of the black hand, met death on the scaffold at Montreal for the murder of Salvatore Mariano.

Russia is obstructing the negotiations in connection with the loan to China of $125,000,000.

In a short time the common drinking cup will have been abolished in all the Burlington trains and depots in Nebraska.

The entire male Greek colony of Keokuk, Ia., numbering 100, will sail from New York to take part in the Balkan war.

The sale of Red Cross Christmas seals throughout the United States this seasonn will bring between $400,000 and $500,000 to aid in the fight against tuberculosis.

His majesty King George V of England was elected an honoorary member of the New York Yacht club.

Everett P. Wheeler of New York argued in favor of sending the canal dispute to The Hague court of arbitration.

Brigadier General Theophilus Francis Rodenboourh, U. S. A., retired, died at New York in his seventy-fifth year.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland authorized a denial of the report that the Irish crown jewels, mysteriously stolen from Dublin castle in 1907, had been replaced.

Five men terroized a Missouri town and robbed a bank of $5,000.

Comptroller Murray says his plan is to make every bank a strong bank.

The United States is unlikely to be called upon to mediate in the Balkans troubles.

John P. White, president of the united mineworkers of America, has been re-elected.

Chief of Police McWeeny says Chicago can have a wide open New Year's eve celebration.

J. P. Morgan told the house committee there could be no such thing as a money trust.

John T. Butler, one of the dynamite defendants, was ordered sent to jail for alleged perjury.

Former Senator Foraker says the letters Hearst read were stolen from the Stanard Oil files.

Capt. John Watson, of the Eighth cavalry, stationed at Augur barracks, Jolo, was killed by a Moro.

With nothing to gain by delay, Turkey is expected to be willing to resume peace negotiations.

Thirty-five horses were burned in a barn fire at Hastings, Neb., causing a loss of perhaps $40,000.

Peace negotiations at London were delayed because of Turkey's disinclination to treat with Greece.

Commissioner Dennett, of the general land office, says "professional locaters" prey upon the public.

President Taft will not delay in appointing a successor to Whitelaw Reid as ambassador at London.

A portrait of Benjamin Franklin, painted by Chamberlain in 1762, was sold at auction at London for $14,000.

President Taft told congress he was not playing politics in placing fourth class postmasters on the classified list.

The board of estimate voted to spend all the money necessary to give New York City one of the largest municipal dock systems in the world.

The proposed law against dime novels and senational literature has been received with favor by the majority of the federated states of Germany.

The Portuguese government has authorized the American and British Protestant missionaries to undertake the teaching of natives in Portuguese Africa.

Bubonic plague has broken out near Popovka, in the government of Samara. Twelve persons have died of the disease and eight persons are under treatment.

An attempt at wholesale prison delivery by soldier prisoners at Fortress Monroe was frustrated when a special guard detected the men saving iron bars in a prison window.

Frank Crouch, accused of having kidnaped the grandson of L. D. Gale, a wealthy New York banker, obtained a license to marry the mother of the child, Mrs. Laura Gale in Denver.

At a private Chicago bank which advertised to pay 100 per cent interest a year, "on all deposits from one sent to $15,000,000," was closed with the arrest of F. B. Carson, its promoter.

Secretary MacVeagh has again suspended the Treasury department order, which was to have become effective Friday, imposing a countervailing duty on split peas and flour from Germany.

Lee S. Overman, junior United States senator from North Carolina, was operated upon in Washington for appendicitis. The operation was entirely successful and his physician said conditions were entirely favorable. The senator stood the operation very well.

The validity of the Chicago city ordinance, fixing the size of loaves of bread was argued before the supreme court. Harry Duddenson, in behalf of Mathias Schmidinger, a baker, convicted of having made a seven-pound loaf when the ordinance limited the size to six pounds, contended, among other things, that the ordinance was discriminating against Poles and others of foreign birth, who are accustomed to buy bread in seven-pound loaves.

Personal.

President Taft appointed a commission to make a study of air craft.

Judge H. H. Knight of Chicago, who went to Florida to spend the winter, committed suicide.

Robert G. Valentine, former commissioner of Indian affairs, was rebuked in a committee report.

Turkish Admiral Hall Pasha was killed in the recent naval engagement with the Greeks.

President Taft's trip to Panama will keep him away from Washington until December 31st.

Miss Helen Gould's marriage will take place sometime in January.

President Taft's Christmas will be spent on the isthmus of Panama.

Senate republicans are insistent that some action be taken on presidential nominations.

Theodore Roosevelt spoke at a silver jubilee reception in Huntington, N. Y., in honor of Dean John C. York.

Rear Admiral Andrews would revive historic names for new battleships.

President Taft left Washington for his final look at the canal

Woodrow Wilson feels his reform work should begin in New Jersey.

A. G. French of Elmdale, N. D., under indictment for embezzlement, was arrested in New York

The socialist candidate for congress from the First South Dakota district, Ed M. Jacobson of Sioux Falls, spent 2 cents for his campaign.

President Taft commuted to one year the two and a half-year sentence of Clarence D. Hillman, a wealthy real estate dealer at Seattle, convicted of using the mails to defraud.

38 DYNAMITERS ARE FOUND GUILTY

JURY DECIDES THAT ALL EXCEPT TWO OF 40 DEFENDANTS MUST SERVE SENTENCE.

GOVERNMENT SUSTAINED

Verdict Upholds U. S. in Charging Nation-wide Plot—Seiffert and Buckley Discharged.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 30.—Thirty-eight of the 40 defendants in the dynamiting conspiracy trial have been found guilty.

The two freed by the jury, which returned a verdict after being out many hours, are Herman Seifert of Milwaukee and Fred Buckley of Buffalo. The men found guilty include Frank Ryan, president of the Iron Workers' union, and many other high officials of that organization.

Dramatic Scene in Court.

The scene just before the appointed time for the court's convening was intensely dramatic. Easily the most picturesque defendant, both because of his prominence as a labor leader on the Pacific coast and because of his studious habits, Olaf A. Tveitmoe, San Francisco, sat in the very middle of the courtroom, his hat in one hand and his cane in the other.

Tveitmoe had been known as the literary personage of the trial because of his persistent readings of poetry during the testimony about dynamite plots. Ryan, the head of a union of 12,000 members, sat in the last row of the defendants' seats, having changed his position from a point near a table once occupied by Senator J. W. Kern, his counsel. In front of him was located J. E. Munsey, Salt Lake City, accused by the government of having assisted in the escape of James B. McNamara while the latter was fleeing from the scene of the Los Angeles explosion.

Confronting all those in court, high above the judge's desk and illuminated by the soft glow of electric lights, hung a huge allegorical painting, representing "Justice," which the defendants had looked upon as week after week they heard stories of violence, assaults, riots and dynamiting related from the witness stand.

List of Guilty.

The following were found guilty:

Charles N. Beum, Minneapolis.
Frank M. Ryan, president of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.
John T. Butler, Buffalo, vice president.
Herbert S. Hockin, former secretary and formerly of Detroit.
Olaf A. Tveitmoe, San Francisco, secretary of the California Building Trades council.
Eugene A. Clancy, San Francisco.
Philip A. Cooley, New Orleans.
Michael J. Young, Boston.
Frank J. Higgins, Boston.
J. E. Munsey, Salt Lake City.
Frank C. Webb, New York.
Patrick F. Farrell, New York.
John H. Barry, St. Louis.
Paul J. Morrin, St. Louis.
Paul W. Legleitner, Denver.
William E. Reddin, Milwaukee.
Michael J. Cunnan, Philadelphia.
Richard H. Houlihan, Chicago.
James Cooney, Chicago.
James H. Coughlin, Chicago.
William Shupe, Chicago.
Edward Smythe, Peoria, Ill.
James L. Fennell, Springfield, Ill.
James E. Ray, Peoria, Ill.
William C. Bernhardt, Cincinnati.
Wilford Bert Brown, Kansas City, Mo.
William J. McCain, Kansas City, Mo.
Frank K. Painter, Omaha.
Peter J. Smith, Cleveland.
George Anderson, Cleveland.
Michael J. Hannon, Scranton, Pa.
Edward E. Phillips, Syracuse, N. Y.
Charles Wachtmeiser, Detroit, Mich.
Frank J. Murphy, Detroit, Mich.
Fred J. Mooney, Duluth.
Ernest G. W. Basey, Indianapolis.
Fred Sherman, Indianapolis.
Hiram R. Kline, Muncie, Ind., former organizer for the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

Sentences Set for Monday.

The jury was discharged and court adjourned until today when sentences will be imposed.

Possible punishments vary from any minimum to a maximum of thirty-nine and one-half years, in the direction of the court.

Each prisoner found guilty stands convicted of having in one instance joined a conspiracy to commit an offense against the United State government, this being punishable by two years' imprisonment or a fine of $10,000, or both.

Each prisoner also is found guilty of twenty-five charges of illegal transportation of explosives on interstate passenger trains, each offense being punishable by an imprisonment of eighteen months or a fine of $2,000, or both.

While the possible punishments are thirty-nine and one-half years, the court intimated in the course of the trial he would impose sentence in accordance with the degree of guilt.

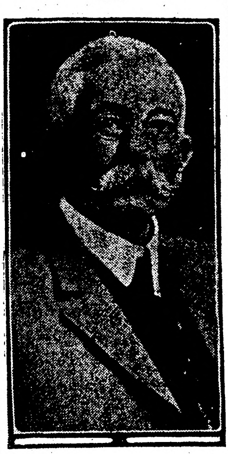
Stand By Beum.

Minneapolis, Dec. 30.—Labor leaders in Minneapolis stand by Charles Beum, notwithstanding his conviction by a federal jury in the dynamite case at Indianapolis. They declare that his position as secretary and business manager for the Building Trades council will be kept open for him.

Revision Warning Issued.

Washington, Dec. 30.—"Prepare for the worst. Revision downward soon will be an accomplished fact." This, in substance, is a letter, copies of which have been sent to manufacturers and others desiring protection, by Senator Penrose, chairman, and members of the senate finance committee. It is the conviction of Penrose and his friends that the Underwood bills of the sixty-second congress, with the exception of the free sugar bill, will be passed as they passed the present house.

DR. R. S. WOODWARD



Dr. Woodward, who is president of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, has been made chairman of the new aero board which will investigate the need for a national aerodynamical laboratory and report to congress.

WOMEN ARE DUE AT ALBANY

WOMEN WITH BRASS BAND MEET MARCHING SUFFRAGETTES.

Will Rest Over Sunday and See Governor-elect Sulzer On Monday.

Niverville, N. Y., Dec. 30.—After a 14-mile walk from Stockport in a driving snow storm, General Rosalie Jones and her marching suffragettes who are bearing a message to Governor-elect Sulzer at Albany decided to push on in the dark for another three miles from Pine Tree Inn to Niverville. There it was decided to return to the inn for the night and the commissary car took them back. This morning they were driven to Niverville and from there took up their walk again, hoping to cover the remaining twelve miles into Albany by early afternoon.

The weather was very trying to the five marching pilgrims changing yesterday morning from rain to a heavy snow. The roads for many miles were a foot deep with slush and snow.

The pilgrims stopped for luncheon at Kinderhook. While there General Jones announced that the army would finish its march into Albany today.

Fifty women enthusiasts with a brass band will meet the tired little army today at East Greenbush and escort them the remaining three miles into Albany. Sunday will be spent in resting and it is probable an audience with Governor-elect Sulzer will be obtained Monday.

The pilgrims plan to attend the inauguration ball New Year's eve.

SCHOONER IS ABLAZE.

Man Declares He Saw Boat Ablaze Off Block Island—Cutter to Rescue.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 30.—Following the receipt of a wireless report that an unknown schooner was afire at sea, 12 miles southeast of Block Island, without possibility of receiving assistance, from life saving stations, owing to the heavy gale and high seas that prevailed, the revenue cutter Seneca was dispatched from New London, Conn., to the rescue.

Word was also sent to the cutter Acushnet, at Woods Hole, Mass., and she is expected to go to the scene.

The report came from the New Shoreham life saving station on Block Island. The message said a resident of the island, Warren Ball, had seen what he thought was a schooner afire 12 miles southeast of the island. Owing to the distance and the thick weather he could not make an accurate observation but thought the vessel was a three or four-master.

Sea and weather conditions are reported to be such that help from the life savers is out of the question.

Farmer Is Held For Murder.

Villisca, Ia., Dec. 30.—Lew Van Alstine, a Taylor county farmer, has been arrested by City Marshall Horton on a warrant charging him with the murder of the Moore family and the Stillinger girls on the night of June 9 last. Moore and Van Alstine are said to have had an altercation about a year ago. Mrs. Van Alstine said when her husband was arrested that she would swear he was at home on the night of the murders.

Three Share in Taylor Estate.

Minot, N. D., Dec. 30—Miss Daisy M. Taylor, aged 22, a sister, and John Day, a nephew, both of Edwards, N. Y., will participate with Mrs. J. D. Taylor, widow of Dr. J. D. Taylor of this city, in the distribution of his estate which, under a will drawn in the St. Paul hospital last October, was bequeathed in its entirety to his wife. Dr. Taylor left an estate of about $100,000 and a contest had been started in an effort to break the will on the grounds that he had been mentally incompetent.

VIRGINIANS GREET PRESIDENT-ELECT

ALL TURN OUT TO WELCOME HOMECOMING OF NATIVE SON.

SHAKES SEVERAL HANDS.

Wilson Spends Night in the Room Where He Was Born 56 Years Ago—Mrs. Wilson Along.

Staunton, W. Va., Dec. 30.—Virginia welcomed home Governor Woodrow Wilson, the eighth of her native sons to be chosen president of the United States. From the moment the president-elect crossed the state line at Alexandria in the afternoon after he had a ten-minute glimpse of the national capital, until he reached the little parsonage here where he was born just 56 years ago, the reception given him was one of great enthusiasm, noisy demonstration and spectacular display.

Troops Escort Him.

Escorted by troops of cavalry, militia companies and a torchlight procession in which practically the whole town participated, the governor and Mrs. Wilson motored through the streets of Staunton to the home of Rev. Dr. A. N. Fraser, pastor now of the Presbyterian church where the Rev. Jos. N. Wilson, father of the president-elect, lived in 1856.

With Mrs. Wilson, the president-elect paused for a minute on the illuminated portico of the house and greeted Dr. Fraser. The band struck up "Dixie," the governor turned and waved his hat to the crowd and a spontaneous shout of welcome echoed in the winter air.

"It's fine to be back again," exclaimed the president-elect as he stepped indoors. Suffering still from the effect of his cold, he retired immediately to the room in which he was born to rest for the morrow when the chief program of the jubilee will be carried out.

Gay Scenes Outside.

Outside the crowds hurried from the streets which were alive with colors and flags and electrical display. From far and wide, native children of Staunton had come to greet their fellow townsman. Except for an informal visit a year ago, Mr. Wilson had not been here since he was three years old. Staunton was not alone in celebrating the arrival in Virginia of the distinguished visitor. Bonfires blazed the way, fireworks shot across the skies and red lights threw a festive glare at all stations along the route, though the train glidded by most of them without stopping.

Mrs. Wilson stood with her husband on the rear platform of the train and enjoyed the demonstrations, too.

Harry Smith, Jr., and Speaker R. E. Bird of the house of delegates, both of them classmates of Governor Wilson at the University of Virginia law school, greeted the president-elect here. He thanked them warmly for their efforts in his behalf in the preparations for his welcome.

Philippine Independence.

Staunton, Va.—President-elect Wilson favors a provisional government for the Philippines for eight years and independence thereafter, according to representative William A. Jones of Virginia, chairman of the house insular affairs committee, who discussed the Philippine situation with him on the train.

The president-elect announced merely that he had talked with Mr. Jones "about the general situation in the Philippines." Asked particularly if he had talked about the bill being pressed by Representatives Jones in congress, proposing a provisional government for eight years and independence afterward, Mr. Wilson replied:

"Oh, we talked about that at Sea Girt last summer."

Representative Jones, however, had no hesitancy in saying that Governor Wilson already had heartily endorsed to him the pending bill.

SHIP ASHORE; CREW SAFE

Men Aboard the Savannah Had Climbed Into Rigging to Escape the Sea.

Wilmington, N. C., Dec. 30.—Captain Gould and his crew of eight men were rescued from the schooner Savannah which ran ashore on Frying Pan shoals in a heavy gale. Life savers from the Cape Fear and Oak Island stations took the men off.

The 496-ton lumber laden vessel was bound for northern ports from Jacksonville. When the life savers reached Frying Pan shoals, Captain Gould and the members of the crew had taken refuge in the rigging of the schooner and had suffered from cold and exposure. It is believed the schooner will be lost.

Fanatics Half Starve Indian.

LaCrosse, Wis., Dec. 30.—Because he refused to adopt the creed of the "Mystic Beau," a new and strange religious sect, just discovered among the Wisconsin Winnebago Indians, John Blackcrow was bound to a tree near Lytle, five miles north of here, and had he not been found by Game Warden Ed. Gautsch of La Crosse, would have died of cold and starvation. His condition is serious. Blackcrow had been bound to the tree two days before being found.

BLAME PLACED ON PHYSICIANS

Growth of Drug Habit in United States Alleged to Be Due to Opiates Ordered in Prescriptions.

That 99 per cent. of all the cocaine and morphine manufactured in this country is used by persons who have formed the drug habit through physicians' prescriptions is the startling statement made by Dr. L. F. Kebler, Chief of the Division of Drugs, Department of Agriculture. This statement, and others, proving that physicians and not "patent" medicines are responsible for the appalling growth of drug addiction in the United States was made by Dr. Kebler in an address at Washington, before the American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Narcotics.

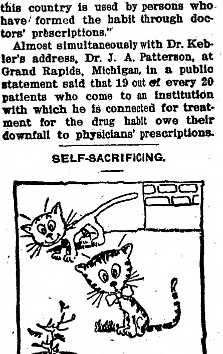
Dr. Kebler is quoted by Washington papers as having declared that drug using had increased 100 per cent. in the last 40 years, and that American medical men were not discriminating enough in their use of opiates. Their overindulgence to their patients, he said, is creating thousands of drug users every year.

"It is a very sad thing to say that our physicians are doing the greatest work in promoting the use of cocaine and morphine," said the doctor. "State laws are not saving the public from the grip of the drug habit, and the American public is sinking tighter and tighter into the black abyss of the morphine and cocaine fiend.

"The worst of it is that the importation of opium into the country is becoming larger and larger year by year. I have heard it said on reliable authority that 99 per cent. of the cocaine and morphine manufactured in this country is used by persons who have formed the habit through doctors' prescriptions."

Almost simultaneously with Dr. Kebler's address, Dr. J. A. Patterson, at Grand Rapids, Michigan, in a public statement said that 19 out of every 20 patients who come to an institution with which he is connected for treatment for the drug habit owe their downfall to physicians' prescriptions.

SELF-SACRIFICING.



Tabby—And you'd lay down your life for me?

Tom—More than that; I'd lay down five or six of 'em!

Adopted Standard Carat.

The international carat which has been adopted in this country, to be effective July 1 next, is 200 milligrammes, or one-fifth of a gramme (3.086 grains), and is now in use in France, Germany and practically all countries except the United States, Great Britain, Belgium and Holland.

PARCELS POST RATE FINDER
Indispensable Instantaneous
Tells at a glance the parcel-post rate from your locality to any point in the United States. Avoids confusion arising from "the zone system" of distances. Automatically determines postage required according to weight and zone. Three styles, each including a handsome 3-color map of the United States, 21x28 inches, and an aluminum Rate Finder. Price: (postage prepaid) plain paper map, 60 cents; cloth mounted map, 75 cents; wall type map, $1. Order today. Remit by postal money order.
PARCELS POST RATE FINDER CO., 123 Liberty St. New York City

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written; it tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

PREPARING FOR NEW SETTLERS

EXTENDING THE AGRICULTURAL AREA IN WESTERN CANADA.

For sometime past the Canadian government has had surveyors at work platting new areas for the accommodation of the largely increasing number of settlers coming in to occupy the agricultural districts of the three prairie provinces. There were those connected with the work of securing settlers for western Canada who last spring prophesied that there would be as many as 175,000 new settlers from the United States to Canada during the present year, and there were those who doubted that the previous year's figures of 132,000 could be increased. Recent computation made by the officials of the immigration branch at Ottawa show that the largest estimates made by officials will be beaten and that the 200,000 mark from the United States will be reached. As great an increase will be shown in the figures of those who will reach Canada from other countries this year. The results of the year's work in Canadian immigration will give upward of a total of 400,000 souls.

But this is not to be wondered at when it is realized what is offering in the three prairie provinces and also in the coast province of British Columbia, which is also bidding strongly and successfully, too, for a certain class of settler, the settler who wishes to go into mixed farming or fruit raising. When the central portion of this province is opened up by the railway now being constructed there will be large areas of splendid land available for the settler.

Reference has frequently been made of late by those interested in developing the American west to the large numbers who are going to Canada, high officials in some of the railways being amongst the number to give voice to the fact. The more these facts become known the more will people seek the reasons and these are best given when one reads what prominent people say of it. What the farmer thinks of it and what his friends say of it. James A. Flaherty, supreme knight of the Knights of Columbus, was in western Canada a short time ago. He says:

"If I were a young man I would sell out my interests in less than two months and come right to the Canadian Northwest, where so many opportunities abound."—Advertisement.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

Stella Lite—Do you believe in the supernatural?

Irvington Boothlette—No; I never saw a super natural.

RINGWORM COVERED ARMS

2073 Ogden St., Denver, Colo.—"About four years ago I was bothered dreadfully with ringworm around my mouth. I did not pay much attention to it at first, although it looked bad. It spread rapidly and itched and burned dreadfully. The first thing I knew my arms from the elbows down were covered with ringworm, and my face seemed worse. I got some medicine which relieved the itching and sort of dried up the ringworm, but it kept coming back. I decided to let the medicine go, and I scratched them until they were sore. At that time there must have been four on my face. One extended from the corner of my mouth under my chin. That was the largest one, but the smaller ones looked as bad for they were kept fiery red from my scratching. Each of these red blotches was raised about one sixteenth of an inch, and the centers were covered with pieces of dried skin giving them a very rough appearance.

"One day I accidentally got hold of a small piece of Cuticura Soap, and in a few days I noticed how much good it was doing me. I kept on using the Soap, and spoke of it to a friend of mine. She told me of the Cuticura Ointment, and by using both, the ringworm disappeared in a short time." (Signed) Miss Helen Magee, June 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Inherited.

"Was there ever an informer in your family?"

"What do you mean by such a question as that, sir?"

"I notice that your baby is inclined to be a squealer."

One-half the women in the world want to get thin; the other half want to get fat.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

EBERHART WELCOMED.

Celebration at Mankato in Honor of His Second Election as Chief Executive.

Mankato.—Governor A. O. Eberhart was given a rousing welcome by the residents of Mankato Thursday evening on his second homecoming after being elected Governor of Minnesota. Hundreds shook his hand as he stood in the receiving line at the Saulpaugh hotel, and 200 persons sat down at a banquet in his honor.

People came from St. Peter and other near-by towns. Democrats mingled with Republicans, and there was a good sprinkling of Bull Moose. Regardless of politacl affiliation, should honor to a citizen of Mankato.

The Governor and staff arrived from St. Paul at 3 P. M., and an impromptu reception was held at the depot. The formal reception took place between 7 and 8:30 o'clock.

Benjamin Taylor was toastmaster at the banquet, held in the dining room, which was decorated with flags and flowers. Among the speakers were C. E. Wise, editor of the Mankato Daily Review, a Democratic newspaper. He said that every one in the city, regardless of political affiliation, should be proud to know the Governor.

The Bull Moose had its inning when F. F. Ellsworth, who at the Progressive meeting in St. Paul, proposed a third state ticket, rose to welcome home Governor Eberhert. He proposed a rising toast to the guest and was cheered roundly.

Joseph H. Beek of St. Paul, secretary of the Association of Commerce, reviewed the services of Governor Eberhart to the state. He mentioned the state Conservation congress and said the National Conservation congress was brought to Minnesota largely by his efforts.

When the Governor rose to speak he was greeted with cheers. He spoke feelingly, saying the reception made him happy in the thought that his own people were satisfied with his record in office. He launched into several timely subjects, referring to the troubles in Oregon over the capital punishment law.

"I still maintain that capital punishment is an outrage," he said. "Never once since the law was abolished in Minnesota has a sheriff or police official told me it has increased the tendency to crime."

C. H. Biorn of St. Paul and L. C. Hunt of Seattle, formerly a Mankato editor, also spoke.

CHRISTMAS OUTDOORS.

Five Thousand Children From City and Surrounding Country Witness Spectacle.

Albert Lea.—Practically five thousand of the school children of Albert Lea and the surrounding country were given Christmas presents by the business men's association here. The event was conducted in the open air, a monster Christmas tree having been erected on a prominent Broadway street corner, and decorated with tinsel, ornaments and hundreds of electric lights of various colors. A display of colored fireworks added to the attractions.

That, it is asserted, is the first public open air Christmas tree celebration ever held in the United States, and the enthusiasm and Christmas spirit it awakened has assured its continuance in Albert Lea for future Christmases. A part of the plan of the Business Men's association is to keep the huge tree decorated and brightly lighted throughout the entire holiday season, which it is expected will add materially to the evening crowds of shoppers.

Ore Roads Order Equipment.

Duluth.—The Duluth, Missabe & Northern and the Duluth & Iron Range roads are about to order much equipment for delivery next spring. The former road plans to buy 1,000 steel ore cars and three passenger locomotives, and the latter 1,000 steel cars, six freight locomotives and three passenger locomotives. The ore cars will be of the standard drop bottom type and of 100,000 pounds or fifty net tons capacity each. Early placing of orders is necessary, as the car and locomotive works of the country have orders for months ahead.

$100 Pearl in Oyster.

Albert Lea.—A few days ago the A. A. Baker family of this city killed a chicken and found in its gizzard a $50 diamond. Now comes Len Grobel, a traveling salesman of this place, with a fine pearl taken from a raw oyster he was about to eat. The pearl is as big as a good-sized pea and is said to be worth $100.

Duluth Lumberman Sued.

Chicago.—The inside information to the organization of the lumber trust is expected to be developed in a suit filed in the municipal court by Donald MacMillan, a La Salle street broker against Wirth Cook, a lumberman of Duluth, Minn. Sidelights on the Lorimer scandal also may be brought into the case. Through his attorneys, Mr. MacMillan claims a commission of $35,000 for bringing about the sale of 6,180 shares in the Virginia & Rainy Lake company.

LAWS TO BE URGED.

Executive's Message to Advise Bill to Regulate Stock Issues, Also.

St. Paul.—Governor A. O. Eberhart has announced that in his message to the 1913 legislature he will recommend the following measures:

The creation of a state land department to be supervised by a commissioner of the public domain.

The creation of a department of agriculture to co-operate with the state college of agriculture in disseminating information among the farmers of the state.

Congressional and legislative reapportionment.

Presidential preference primaries.

The creation of a state public utilities commission to have supervision over all public utility corporations not now under the supervision of the state railroad and warehouse commission.

A law which will enable the state to control the issuance and sale of all stocks, bonds or other securities, this law designed to prevent the sale of "blue sky" securities.

A workingmen's compensation and employers' liability act.

Stricter regulation of woman and child labor.

The extension of agricultural and industrial training in the schools of the state and the establishment of social centers.

The improvement of state highways.

Reform in judicial procedure and legislation uniform with that adopted in other states on marriage, divorce and other subjects.

Measures designed to prevent crime by removing the causes.

More stringent public health measures and increased vigor in the fight against tuberculosis.

Laws encouraging publicity and development work for the state.

Governor Eberhart, in making public an outline of his message, said that the message would be shorter than the usual message, that he would deal only with general subjects and new projects, using a synopsis from the reports of different department heads in telling the legislature of the condition of the state departments.

One of the features of the report will be the governor's recommendation that the state take a hand in preventing the sale of questionable stock and securities. The governor believes a law can be passed which will prevent the sale of stocks and securities of companies which have no financial backing. Such a bill has been prepared by Insurance Commissioner J. A. O. Preus of Minnesota and H. L. Ekern, insurance commissioner of Wisconsin, and will be introduced in the legislature by Senator Carl L. Wallace.

In discussing the prevention of crime the governor will not approve the proposed mothers' pension law. He said today that he was not convinced that the passage of a mothers' pension law is advisable, but that he believed steps might be taken in removing the causes of conditions which lead to the demand for a mothers' pension.

DIES AT HIGH MASS.

Mrs. Mary A. Laderoute Passes Away While Sunday Service Is Going On.

Minneapolis.—While solemn high mass was being said in Holy Rosary church, Mrs. Mary A. Laderoute quietly closed her eyes in the last sleep. Several hundred school children, there for communion, filed slowly down the aisle past her inanimate form, not knowing she was dead.

Even the officiating priest was not aware that a member of his congregation had gone from the sound of his voice. When those near her finally realized what had happened the word was passed to the altar. She had been dead for several minutes.

Fair Association Elects.

Cambridge.—At the annual meeting of the Isanti County Fair association the following directors were elected: J. A. Stoneburg, D. O. Anderson, A. W. Ericson, E. F. Gillespie, W. H. Dunbar, J. E. Kienetz, W. H. Smith, C. Nordfeldt and G. G. Goodwin. The directors selected the following officers: President, J. A. Stoneburg; vice president, A. W. Erickson; secretary, W. H. Dunbar; treasurer, E. F. Gillespie. It was voted to try and dispose of the forty-acre tract two miles out of town and buy more suitable grounds near the town. It was also voted to dispose of the balance of the stock for the purpose of improvements.

Burnquist Makes Statement.

St. Paul.—Lieutenant Governor-elect J. A. A. Burnquist, of St. Paul, has issued a statement concerning the proposal to take the committee appointive power in the senate away from the lieutenant governor and place it in the hands of a committee on committees. Mr. Burnquist declares that if the state senators deprive him of the power to name committees the responsibility must rest with them and them alone. He says that the people elected him to the office with the understanding that he would appoint the committees.

Northfield Wants Road.

Northfield. — The Northfield [illegible] association is making an effort to have the model road, which is to be constructed by appropriations from the state and Federal government built between this city and St. Paul. The offer of the Federal government, which has been made to states throughout the Union, provides for an appropriation of $10,000 and the services of its good roads engineers to construct a model road fifty miles long, providing the state contributes $20,000.

Backache Makes Anyone Feel Old

Nothing ages anyone more quickly than weak kidneys.

It is not alone the aching back, the stiff, painful joints, but the evil effect of bad, poisoned blood on the nerves, the vital organs and the digestion.

The condition of the kidneys makes good health or ill-health.

The kidneys are the filters of the blood. Active kidneys filter from the blood every day over one ounce of poisonous waste and pass it off dissolved in the urine.

If the kidneys are weak or diseased, only part of this filtering is done and the blood is heavy with uric acid and other poisonous or waste matter.

Instead of being nourished by the blood, the nerves and vital organs are irritated, and the circulation, digestion, etc., are disturbed.

If your back aches constantly, if your joints are stiff, lame and painful, suspect the kidneys.

Kidney sufferers are likely to feel dull, heavy, restless at night, rheumatic, dizzy at times, subject to headaches and annoyed with sharp, piercing pains that make work an agony and rest impossible.

Doan's Kidney Pills are the best-recommended and most widely used remedy for weak or diseased kidneys. They act quickly; contain no poisonous nor habit-forming drugs and leave no bad after-affects of any kind—just make you feel better all over.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

Made Well After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

E. D. Wert, Port Aransas, Texas, says: "The secretions from my kidneys were too frequent in passage, burned terribly and contained a thick, red brick-dust sediment. My back ached all the time and there were pains through my kidneys and sides. I simply couldn't straighten after stooping. When in bed, I couldn't even turn on my side. I had awful dizzy and nervous spells and my eyes got so bad that I couldn't use them much. I was confined to my bed for months. Finally, my own doctor called in a specialist for consultation. They told me I had but a short time to live. I happened to read of a similar case that had been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. I sent for this remedy at once and from the time I began using it, I felt better and stronger. In two months I was able to work every day, and in another month I was as well as ever. For twelve years I have had no sign of kidney trouble."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

WAS DRIVEN BY STARVATION

Jonsmith's Method of Getting Key Was Rather Extravagant, but What Could He Do?

His wife had been spending a week or two at the seaside with her own people, and Jonsmith had been living the lone and simple life. But there was a curious look of calm desperation in his eyes when his wife came back.

And presently the wife began to make discoveries.

"Where is——" she began. "Goodness! What have you done with my dresses? And what has happened to the lawn? What's that black patch in the center? Why——"

Jonsmith took a deep breath, then spoke bravely and manfully.

"Julia," said he—"Julia, I starved for two days, and then you wrote to say that the key of the pantry was in the pocket of your second-best, tailor-made walking skirt—not the bolero or the morning——"

"I said morning-skirt, and not the tailor-made, nor the——"

"It doesn't matter," Jonsmith interrupted wearily, and yet with a touch of savagery in his voice. "I don't know a tailor-made from a morning-skirt nor a bolero from a fichu. So I just took the whole lot out on the lawn and burnt them. Then I found the key whilst raking among the ashes!"

Looking After His Bait.

Daniel and Harvey, two old, expert fishermen, were "still" fishing for trout in deep water, sitting with their backs together, when Daniel accidentally fell out of the boat and went down. Harvey looked back and missed his companion, who at that moment appeared on the surface, pipe still in his mouth, shaking his whiskers profusely.

Harvey—Gosh, Dan! I jest missed ye! Where ye been?

Dan—Oh, I jes' went down for ter see if me bait wus all right.—Judge.

Wanted Slaves for Missouri.

On January 27, 1778, Don Bernardo de Galvez, governor of the Spanish province of Louisiana, which included Missouri, petitioned the king of Spain for aid for the settlers along the Missouri river and Mississippi river in Missouri. "The said inhabitants," he wrote, "in order to promote the culture of these plants (flax and hemp), would desire that the compassion of the king should design to provide them with negro slaves on credit, for whom they may pay with the crops aforesaid."

STEADY HAND.

A Surgeon's Hand Should Be the Firmest of All.

"For fifteen years I have suffered from insomnia, indigestion and nervousness as a result of coffee drinking," said a surgeon the other day. (Tea is equally injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee).

"The dyspepsia became so bad that I had to limit myself to one cup at breakfast. Even this caused me to lose my food soon after I ate it.

"All the attendant symptoms of indigestion, such as heart burn, palpitation, water brash, wakefulness or disturbed sleep, bad taste in the mouth, nervousness, etc., were present to such a degree as to incapacitate me for my practice as a surgeon.

"The result of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum was simply marvelous. The change was wrought forthwith, my hand steadied and my normal condition of health was restored." Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for pastage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Adv.

OFTEN THE CASE.

Evelyn—Did you have a good time at Miss Fussy's party?

Loraine—No; Mrs. Fussy worked so hard trying to make her guests feel at ease that she made everybody uncomfortable.

Eager for His Rights.

As little Freddie had reached the mature age of three, and was about to discard petticoats for manly raiment in the form of knickerbockers, his mother determined to make the occasion a memorable one. The Bristol Times tells what happened.

The breakfast table was laden with good fare as the newly-breeched infant was led into the room. "Ah," cried the proud mother, "now you are a little man!"

The fledgling was in ecstasies. Displaying his garments to their full advantage, he edged closer to his mother, and whispered, "Mummie, can I call pa Bill now?"—Youth's Companion.

Still Untasted.

"What," asked Mrs. Oldcastle as she picked up a volume of Limp Feather Edition of the Classics, "do you think of Thucydides?"

"I really don't know," replied Mrs. Gottalotte, after she had straightened a corner of her $600 royal Persian rug; "we've never had any. Josiah says they're no good unless you get them fresh, and our grocer never seems to have any except the ones in cans."—Exchange.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Perennial.

"No corn today?" growled the star boarder.

"Out of season," said the landlady. "Everything is out of season at some time".

"Except the prune"

WHEN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Conditional.

"Will your wife finish her Christmas shopping soon?"

"Yes; unless it finishes her sooner"

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

It takes a sharp man to make a tool of a dull one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

"Health's best way Eat Apples every day"—Coyne.

ALFALFA $6 Timothy and Clover mixed, $4.50. Farms for sale and rent on crop payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia. Adv.

Turn about is fair play—except when applied to a hand organ.

Saskatchewan
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Your Opportunity is NOW in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada
Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable. NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.
A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 100 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.
Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D. or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN. or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

WANTED Men to learn Barber trade. Easy work. Big wages. Few weeks completes. Expert instructions. Tools given. Beautiful illustrated catalog free. Moller Barber College, 23 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music
The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE
Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

Fresh Flowers
Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY
Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. O. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

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For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

EARN $25 to $100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

Mamma Says "It's Safe for Children"
CONTAINS NO OPIATES
FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Le Sueur News: President-elect Wilson is making many busybodies angry by keeping his business affairs absolutely secret, and all the time minding his own business. Give us more Wilsons.

Princeton Union: No matter what is said to the contrary, an increase in valuation means an increase in taxes. If the valuation of the state is materially increased the maximum rate of taxation should be decreased accordingly.

Austin Transcript: Judges of the Ramsey county district court have issued a new order relative to court practice which limits counsel to an hour for argument in every case and provides new rules for assignments of cases designed to expedite matters. Other courts please copy.

Wadena Pioneer Journal: One of the most practical legislative suggestions which has been made is that the state guarantee all bonds issued by counties for good roads porposes. In this way the bonds themselves would be made safe and marketable and the consequent reduction of interest would save hundreds of thousands of dollars annually.

James J. Hill is talked of as a possible choice for the appointment by President Wilson as Secretary of Agriculture. There is no doubt but that Mr. Hill is capable of filling the office in a manner to benefit the country and reflect great credit on the new president, but we hardly think that he will accept any appointive office, as it might curtail his usefulness elsewhere.

The corporation papers brand the Iowa distance tariff law as a failure because it has a tendency to limit competition on intrastate business. They point out this weakness, but fail to give the aforesaid law the credit it is entitled to for making Iowa one of the richest states in the union and placing its farm land values nearer what they ought to be than almost any other means conld accomplish.

The government scored a signal victory against lawlessness when it secured the conviction of thirty-eight of the dynamite conspirators out of the forty indicted and tried in the federal court at Cincinnatta. Of those convicted thirty-three have been given terms in the federal prison. It is not impossible that the sentences imposed may be set aside on technical grounds, but the people have had their eyes opened to the enormity of the crimes commited in the name of organized labor. It is a real pleasure to think that the rank and file of the labor classes are opposed to dynamite regulation, and the crime of the conspirators is double in that they have greatly wronged innocent families of non-union men and the great army of union men to an appaling degree.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaratha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 23rd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kains, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

FEEBLE ARITHMETIC.

"I know how to put two and two together and make four," said the man who speaks in proverbs.

"Well," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "if four is all you can make out of two and two you had better keep out of finance."

STILL PRETENDING.

Mother—Tommy, if you're pretending to be an automobile, I wish you'd run over to the store and get me some butter.

Tommy—I'm awfully sorry, mother, but I'm all out of gasoline.—Judge.

WANTED, A HERO

Joe Barton, surfman No. 6, was nearing the inlet end of his patrol. It was past eleven, and another hour would find him tumbling into his warm bed at the life-saving station. The night was clear and dark, with a light westerly breeze, and the surf broke on the inlet bar with a hushed, sleepy sound. In spite of the fine weather Joe sent dutiful glances seaward at frequent intervals; one never knows. But his thoughts were running busily upon concerns of his own, especially upon one recent and painful experience.

"Wish I could quit thinking about Elsa Robinson! Little Miss High-an'-Mighty—acts like she was a duchess and near about owned the beach!" he mused bitterly. "Just because I'm sort of new in the service and haven't been out to any bad wrecks she twits me with being only a show life saver. 'You boys look nice in the moving pictures,' says she, 'but you'd better wait till you've had some experience before you ask me again to marry you. I don't want nothing but a real hero,' says she, turning up her cute little chin. Wish I had spunk enough to keep from ever speaking to her again, but—" He sighed, and gave a longing glance toward a little cottage, where the piquant lassie who had captured his heart lived alone with her father, a small contractor in the employ of the land company.

Leaving the edge of the settlement behind him, Joe visited the lonely point of sand and beach grass where the key-post stood, wound his clock and started briskly on the return journey, whistling with growing cheerfulness as he thought of his bed and the coffee pot on the back of the station stove, for the late autumn air was chilly. As he repassed the Robinson cottage he looked, and sighed again from force of habit; but he sniffed inquiringly. At a front window an uncertain gleam of reddish light had caught his eye, though it flickered and disappeared so quickly that he almost doubted its existence. "I certainly do smell smoke, though," he muttered; "and there's the light again, for sure. Funny, too, for it was all dark when I went past before, and Elsa said that she and her father were going ashore today to stay overnight. Wonder if they've changed their plans, or maybe theyve left a fire in the stove and something's gone wrong!"

Joe was running toward the house at full speed, his sense of duty on the alert, for fire as well as water may call the government life saver into action. The shutters were open, and, looking in at a front window, he discovered that the glare shone through an open doorway inside. He ran to the rear, and a glance through the kitchen window showed that the room was aflame and that there was little chance of saving the house unless active measures were taken at once. He must find out whether the house was empty before rousing the neighbors and his mates at the more distant station.

"Can't be there's anyone here," he reflected, pausing to listen. But hark! As the flames shot higher, suggesting a new invasion of the stairway and upper floor he heard a feeble sound, like a gasping cry for help. Running to the front, he listened again. Yes, there could be no doubt of it. Some one was in the front bedroom and the stairs were on fire.

There was but one thing to do, and Barton did it without a moment's hesitation. With a sailor's quickness and skill, he climbed one of the columns of the porch, ran over the roof and broke in a window. A gush of strangling smoke halted him for a moment, and a burst of flame within, fanned by the fresh air, warned him that there was no time to lose. He dropped in at the window, groped his way to a bed in the corner and dragged out the limp and senseless form of a girl, in bathrobe and slippers, as though she had tried to escape before the smoke overpowered her. On the floor lay an old man, also partly dressed and unconscious. How he got them both out on the roof and down to the ground Joe never knew, but he somehow accomplished it, and, dragging them to a safe distance, ran to summon help.

He had not far to go, for the blaze, now roaring skyward, had given its own alarm, and men were gathering from all directions, among them the members of the life-saving crew. Joe went to work with the rest, while some women among the later arrivals used their skill to revive and cheer the unfortunate owners. They were soon able to sit up and watch the damage to their property, though the best efforts of all the men of the little settlement saved it from total destruction.

After it was all over and the crowd began to gather around them to proffer sympathy James Robinson spoke briefly. "Thank you, friends," he said huskily; "you've all worked like heroes and Elsa and I appreciate it. Now I'd like to see the fellow who got us out of there; I want to thank him for it." His voice trembled and he stopped, as Joe, unwillingly, smoke-stained and weary, was laughingly captured and pushed to the fore. Robinson shook his hand with deep feeling and then led his daughter forward. "There, Elsa," he exclaimed, "you're always talkin' about heroes; here's your chance to look at a real one!"

Elsa, now more conventionally clothed, but flushed and disheveled, glanced shyly at him in painful embarrassment. Joe's steady blue eyes returned her gaze quietly while he waited his chance to slip away into the darkness.

Suddenly, with a little sound, half sob, half laugh, she ran to him and threw her arms about his neck, heedless of the smiling crowd. "Oh, Joe, forgive me for teasing you so, dear! I knew you were brave and true all the time," she whispered. Then she lifted her head from his shoulder and smiled back proudly at the sympathetic townsfolk. "Joe," she added aloud, "this would be a good time to announce our — engagement, wouldn't it?"—New York Press.

THERE AND GLAD OF IT.

"From the things your wife says of her first husband he must be in heaven."

"Yes, and if she nagged him like she nags at me he must be glad of it."

USUAL RESULT.

"Jack and I have parted forever."

"Good gracious! What does that mean?"

"Means I'll get a five-pound box of candy in about an hour."

HELPLESS PAIR.

"Could you help me to take a chicken apart?" asked the bride.

"I'm afraid not," answered the groom. "I know very little about machinery."

SHOWING PROGRESS.

Minister—Young man, do you know how to dance?

Young Man—Well, parson, I knows the holds, but I don't know the steps.—Life.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

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"& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
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General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

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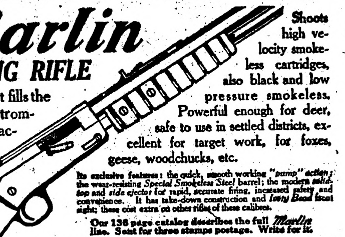


New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

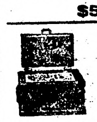
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of o company was celebrated erecting the most modern factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1913 NO. 24

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.10
Wheat	.74
Barley d	.35
Oats	.22
Rye	.42

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Herman Heinze and daughter went to Thief River Falls yesterday for a short visit.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on January 18-19. See his "ad."

Dr. R. L. Olson has been up to Spooner during the past week attending to professional business and returned yesterday.

Forrestal & Feyen shipped one of the big dredges to Rembrandt, Ia., last week, and they are now hauling in the other dredge for shipment to the same point.

J. M. Ryan went to Thief River Falls yesterday to have an operation performed on a tooth that has been making his life decidedly miserable for several days.

The train time on this branch was changed a few days ago and now the train going north is due to arrive here at 11.50 a. m. and the south-bound ttain at 3:10 p. m.

Your subscription to this paper will be accepted at the $1.00 per year rate up to and including Saturday, January 11th. After that day the price will be $1.50 per year.

Guy Anderson made a business trip to Thief River Falls and Erskine on Saturday and remained until Tuesday night. He is taking vacation at present and his brother, Alfred, is attending to the route.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON H. O. ROWBERG
COUNTY ATTORNEY
STANTON & ROWBERG
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders

The regular annual meeting of the Farmers Co-operotve Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held on Saturday, Jannary 25th, 1913, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the creamery.

Dated at Holt, Minn., January 9. 1913.

J. A. SORUM, Secretary.

Holt School Notes

The Mickelson girls were absent the first part of the week.

Olga Saastad was absent Thursday.

There has been few children to school this week on account of cold weather.

Inez Alkenbrack was absent Tuesday.

Emma Jacobson started to school Tuesday after a long absence.

Arthur and Ernest Davidson were absent the first part of the week.

Selma Saastad was absent Tuesday and Wednesday.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Ole Lee left this afternoon for a business trip to Fargo and other points

Oscar Anderson went down to Thief River Falls on Wednesday for a brief visit.

The cold weather had the effect of making people stay closely at home and locel news items are scarce.

Tony Carlson returned the first of the week from Minneapolis where he spent the holidays visiting with his folks.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls yesterday on one of his regular business trips for the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.

Mrs. Bert Parnell leaves this afternoon far a visit with friends in Dakota, after which she will return to her home at Harlem, Mont.

The Newfolden Review reports the arrival of a new babygirl at the home of Peter Tvedt, and a boy at Carl Sorenson's. Both of these important events occurred last week.

By next week we expect to have our new office building in shape to move the printing plant into, and hereafter The Northern Light will be issued from a home of its own. When in town call and let's get better acquainted.

We Greet Our Customers

With all the good wishes of a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

May 1913 bring you Health, Prosperity and Happiness.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Geo. Olson has been busy the past week hauling up his winters supply of wood.

Elmer Ode and J. S. Gabrielson made a business trip to Thief River Falls last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Olson were to Golden Valley last Thursday doing some shopping.

Al Huseth has been busy the last couple of weeks hauling home a supply of wood and fence posts.

Ole Saastad and Rudolph Dahl made a trip ot Grygla the first of the week, to look at some bronchoes that were there for sale.

Oil tanks have been placed along the proposed route of Ditch 8 lately so it looks as though we are to have a little more ditching done next summer.

Olaf Dahl was to Golden Valley on Monday doing some shopping.

Ole Saastad served a bachelor lutefisk supper Saturday evening to a few of his bachelor friends. It was Ole's own cooking, and the way the boys went after it was nothing slow. After supper games of various kinds wer played until after midnight when the boys went home feeling as though they had certainly had a good time. Those present were: Frank Anberson, Nels Hovde, Elmer Ode, Rudolph Dahl Cleve Bergum, Elling Tollefsrud and Clarence Larson.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held on Sunday at 10:45 a. m. at the Holt church. Confirmants will meet at 1 o'clock p. m. the same day.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

MAKING A NATIONAL PARK

Persistency and Energy of One Man Saved Crater Lake Region to Country.

One morning in the spring of 1866 a thirteen-year-old boy arrived at a school house in Kansas after a five-mile walk across the prairie. At noon, after eating his lunch, he picked up the crumpled newspaper in which the lunch had been wrapped and in this read what purported to be a description of a wonderful "sunken lake" in Oregon.

It was a sensational, largely imaginative, inaccurate account, but it took such a strong hold on this boy, Will G. Steel, that two years later he arrived in Oregon in quest of this lake. It was not until after nine years of questioning, however, that he at last met a man who had actually seen Crater lake.

In 1885 he himself stood for the first time upon its wild and romantic shore. Before leaving it he resolved to have it made a national park. For years he spent money, time and energy to accomplish this; he went to Washington again and again. In 1902 he triumphed, and the Crater lake region became a national park.

Mr. Steel has had an important place in the forest conservation movement in the northwest from its beginning, and he commenced this agitation in 1886. For a short time in Portland, Ore., he published a little magazine called Steel Points. He is the author of a book, "The Mountains of Oregon," long out of print. It was he who, on the top of Mount Hood, on July 19, 1894, organized the Mazamas, the now famous mountain club of the northwest. Mr. Steel was born in Ohio in 1854 and is now living in Portland.—Country Life in America.

SPOKE TOO SOON.

"Have you ever seen pink and green monkeys?"

"Certainly not."

"Then you are all right."

"Not so fast, I once saw a couple that were sky-blue."

Homestead Will Keep Land

J. M. Bishop, attorney representing Ernest Sefkow, of Middle River, whose homestead in section 29, 159-41, was contested last fall, received an opinion from the Crookston land office las Tuesday overruling the contestant's allegation.

Ben Fronek brought the action against Sefkow last fall claiming that the homesteader had never established a legal residence on his claim. The testimony was taken before U. S. Commissioner Wilhelm Michelet in this city the latter part of October. Witnesses for the contestee, among whom was Anton Homolka, one of Sefkow's neighbors, testified that the defendant to the action had lived on the land, planted and harvested crops and otherwise conformed to the law's requirements. A transcript of the evidence was sent to the Crookston land office which has returned the above opinion.—Thief River Falls News-Press.

Notice of Annual Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of stockholders of the Holt Telephone Co. will be held at Holt on Saturday, January 18, at 1 o'clock p. m. All stockhoiders should be present.

—G. P. Sorter, President.

PRISONER MADE $300 A DAY

Paris Banker Conducts Extensive Financial Transactions From His Cell.

The Paris police recently raided a financial establishment in the rue Lafitte and confiscated the contents of the safe as well as the books, thereby putting a stop to the lucrative source of revenue of a banker named Zucco, who has been in prison for several months for irregular financial transactions.

M. Zucca, although ocupying a cell, first at the Sante and then at Fresnes, contrived to open another financial establishment in the same house as that occupied by his bank, which was closed by the police when he was arrested.

From his cell he directed a scheme for getting small investors to subscribe jointly for lottery bonds.

Business went well. The new establishment was soon employing ten clerks, and M. Zucco in his cell was making about $300 a day. But disappointed clients informed the police.—New York Tribune.

FAST PACE OF BUSY TOWN

Time Passes in an Incredible Manner and Nobody Ever Has Spare Minute.

A young boy eloquently dilating on the delights of the small town in which he lived, the baseball games, fishing, drives, picnics, etc., was interrupted by his listener, who asked curiously:

"But what do you do with yourself in the evening in a place of that sort, where there are no theaters or amusements of any kind?"

"Why," answered the youth, "I stand around in the drug store on the corner talking to a lot of fellows, and, all of a sudden, I ask 'What time is it?' And what do you think? It's twelve o'clock! Time passes just like that. Never saw anything like it. Gone before you know it. Nobody ever has a spare minute."

THE REGULAR THING.

"What does Tanks want to do with that thirst of his?"

"I rather think he wants to be treated for it."

VERY LITTLE.

Bill—What he needs is a little backbone.

Jim—Well, he's got about as little of it as anybody I know.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

What Do You Think?

Look this number of The Northern Light over carefully---all of it. This is the first issue of the new 8-page service, and this will be improved further within a short time.

Beginning on Monday next the price will be

$1.50 per year

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Saturday and Sunday, January 18 & 19.
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

What is so useless as a pair of tight kid gloves in zero weather?

A Minnesota man fasted for 105 days, this being just 104¾ days too long for us.

A Chicago jurist says that a motorcycle is a dangerous weapon. He must ride one.

The spring fashions will be devoid of curves. Again, the thin woman comes into her own.

A new Japanese battleship is called Heiyei. Sounds more like a battle cry than a battleship.

The women of France are not good cooks, according to expert evidence. But, ah, the styles they wear!

A Paris doctor has discovered a means of fattening one by electricity. It must be a shocking operation.

A Chicago woman says she can't live on $10,000 a year. She might try starving to death on that allowance.

A New York woman, under a vow of silence, hasn't spoken to her husband for eleven years. Lucky man!

Rats are causing much trouble in Washington by devouring postage stamps. Why not poison the stamps?

Kansas City complains that it is overrun with fakers. Is Kansas City easy, or are the fakers hard put to it?

Mexicans are abandoning bull fighting for automobile racing. Hard to say whether it's progress or retrogression.

Baltimore has a store with displays of rubber shoes for dogs. Another step in their anti-noise crusade, perhaps.

The Chinese have taken to wearing derby hats. Just wait till the hobble skirt strikes the land of cherry blossoms.

Spain has set about building a new navy. Doubtless it will take better care of the new navy than it did of the old.

Albatross eggs are esteemed a great delicacy in Hawaii. Hen's eggs are esteemed a great delicacy in America.

A scientist comes to the front now with the agile suggestion that poverty causes bow legs. Is that why jockeys have them?

A Missouri woman lost two husbands by lightning. And yet they say lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

A Washington bride wore a pair of $50 silk stockings, says an exchange, and displayed only about $2.25 worth of 'em at that.

Another pleasant thing about cold snaps is that they are never complicated with damage by lightning and excessive rain.

A Detroit man wants a divorce because his wife talks too much. Like a man suing a city for allowing him to commit suicide.

San Francisco authorities detained a woman who had sixteen trunks, and, although that was not the cause, it was cause enough.

Nine people were killed during the twenty-day rabbit hunting season in Ohio. Strange how easy it is to mistake a man for a rabbit.

A Tacoma man, acquitted by a jury, kissed three of them. They were women. We see right now where feminine juries become mighty popular.

Navy officers imprisoned chickens in the turret of the ram Katahdin and then shot at it with guns. This is the poorest way to kill a chicken we ever heard of.

The man with a cold in his head is a menace to society, say the doctors. Another menace to society is the man who habitually suffers from "cold feet" as a crisis.

Three college men out on a celebration smashed an automobile and were promptly thrashed by the owner, who proved a football star. It always pays to investigate in such cases before taking action.

Half way down from the top flight of stairs at an elevated railway station one morning not long ago a man stopped to read the conspicuous sign, "Look where you step!"—and fell down the rest of the way.

One of those college savants proposes to teach wives how to spend money. Only one guess is permitted as to whether he is married or not.

A New York divine despairs because ministers are paid less than laborers. But laborers are in greater demand in New York city than are ministers.

A one-legged man walked from Jacksonville, Fla., to New York. We should think that a man who has only one leg would take better care of it than that.

TARIFF DISCUSSIONS

FIRST MOVE IN DOWNWARD REVISION PROMISED BY THE PARTY.

TO AMEND PAYNE BILL.

Leaders Will Take Care Not to Do Injury to Industries, However —Extra Session About March 15.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The first stage in the program for downward revision of the tariff, promised by the Democratic party, was entered upon when the house of representatives, through its committee on ways and means, formally opened the doors to the American public for the discussion of tariffs, protection to industries and the "ultimate consumer."

First Change Since 1909.

The work is preparatory to the first change of tariff duties since 1909, when the Payne-Aldrich law was enacted by a Republican congress and approved by a Republican president.

Fortified by the election of a Democratic president and congress, the adoption of a tariff reduction plank at the Baltimore convention, and the pronouncement of President-elect Wilson that tariff revision is to be the first achievement of the new administration, Democratic leaders opened hearings confident that they will lead to an early change in many, if not all, of the schedules of the existing law.

Extra Session Date.

Urged by Democratic Leader Underwood, Speaker Clark and other Democrats, President-elect Wilson is expected to set the date of the convening of the extra session about March 15. It is expected that the details of many of the bills will be perfected by that time.

While the Democratic tariff is to be based on the revenue needed to run the government, it fully is understood that the probable results upon important American industries will be taken into consideration in reducing any of the present protective tariff rates. Approximately one-third of the government's income, about $330,000,000 is received from the tariff, but in many of the schedules the Democratic plans for reduction in rates would result in an increase of revenues because of the increase in imports that would follow.

Subject of Opening Hearing.

Drugs, chemicals, paints and other merchandise that come within the chemical list, known as Schedule A, are the subjects of the opening hearings.

An important factor in the preparations for the work on revision is the belief of Democratic leaders that before the extra session is called enough states will have ratified the income tax to enable congress to pass an income tax law, supplanting both the present corporation tax and the proposed excise law. Such an income tax, the Democrats estimate, would supply from $80,000,000 to $100,000,000 of the government revenue.

TEN LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Three Coasting Launches Driven on California Shore During Terrific Storm.

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 7. — Three coasting launches were driven ashore on the lower California coast near Point of Rocks, about 15 miles south of this city, and 10 men probably were drowned. One of the wrecked boats was the United States immigration launch Elizabeth. There was a total of 12 men on board the three vessels. Two are known to have reached shore.

Among the lost are United States Immigration Inspectors George Jones and Daniel Kirkendahl. One unidentified body is the only one that has come ashore.

The three vessels met disaster in one of the severest storms recently experiencd on th southrn California coast. Th gale at times reached a velocity of 60 miles an hour.

Diplomats at White House.

Washington, Jan. 6. — A brilliant assemblage, including the entire diplomatic corps, crowded the White House for the farewell diplomatic reception of the Taft administration. President Taft and Mrs. Taft, the members of the cabinet and their wives, stood in the receiving line in the Blue room as the diplomats, garbed in the gaily decorated uniforms of their courts, filed through to shake hands with the entire line. The guests then flowed into the big east room, the ball room of the White House.

Roswell Miller Dead.

New York, Jan. 4.—Roswell Miller, chairman of the Milwaukee system, died suddenly here.

Johnston Succeeds Bailey.

Austin, Tex., Jan. 6.—The appointment of R. M. Johnston, president and editor-in-chief of the Houston Post, as successor to Joseph W. Bailey in the United States senate for the term expiring March 4 next, is announced by Governor Colquitt.

Keene Funeral Monday.

New York, Jan. 6.—The funeral of James R. Keene will be held in the Church of the Ascension on Monday morning. Interment will be in Woodland cemetery.

PROBABLY FREED THIS WEEK

BANK BOND APPLICATIONS SENT TO LABOR OFFICIALS.

Bail Said to Have Been Raised Principally Among Labor Unions.

Indianapolis, Jan. 7.—As an immediate step toward procuring bail for the 32 members of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, now in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., J. E. McClory, acting secretary-treasurer of the union, has gone to Leavenworth, taking with him blank bond applications.

McClory did not discuss his plans other than to say that he was taking blanks to the prisoners for their signatures. McClory intimated, however, that practically sufficient money or securities had been pledged to obtain the release of all the prisoners except Herbert S. Hockin, who has announced that he will make no appeal.

The funds have been raised principally among labor unions and it is believed that the imprisoned iron workers will be released during the week. The announcement by United States Distirct Attorney Miller that he would make no fight on indemnified bonds or securities located outside of this state, provided they were satisfactory in other respects, has simplified the matter for the defendant's attorneys and they hope to have the necessary $1,070,000, or its equivalent, for the release of all the prisoners by the middle of the week, at the latest.

The time required in getting the bonds signed and approved by Federal Judge A. R. Anderson who heard the trial, probably will delay freedom to the men until the end of the week.

Procedure Condemned.

Chicago.—Resolutions passed by the Chicago Federation of Labor condemned the entire procedure by which 33 labor leaders were convicted in Indianapolis of participation in a nation-wide "dynamiting conspiracy." Federal Judge Albert B. Anderson, the government agents and the jury were included in the sweeping condemnation, which the conservative element in the organization vainly opposed.

The resolutions did not go through without a fight. Edwin R. Wright, president of the Illinois State Federation of Labor, begged the delegates to "look before they leaped."

"There is no need for haste," he said. "This matter can be delayed two weeks without harm, whereas organized labor may be irretrievably injured by the passage of these resolutions in their present form. Organized labor was not on trial in Indianapolis. Organized labor does not approve of the acts of violence of which these men are charged."

An assessment of five cents per capita, to raise a fund of about $4,000 for the assistance of the convicted men's families, was planned.

NO ONE KNOWS, AS YET.

Wilson Says That No Cabinet Portfolios Have Yet Been Issued.

Princeton, N. J., Jan. 7.—President-elect Wilson has made it clear that nobody in the United States knows, as yet, who is going to be in his cabinet, or what will be the program he will suggest for the next congress. He declared that he had not offered a single cabinet portfolio to anyone and has not reached any conclusions as to plans for the extra session.

Mr. Wilson stated that while he had canvassed a variety of subjects and had talked over many names with Democratic leaders, he had not given a definite intimation in any direction either as to what his selections or his course with respect to legislation would be. He indicated, however, that he expected the extra session would not be devoted exclusively to tariff making, and said he would, in a special message, specify some of the subjects upon which he would like to see legislation enacted.

Comber Saves Three Men.

Boston, Jan. 6.—How three survivors of the sunken barge Bombay were swept to safety on board the whaleback steamer Bay View, by the same huge seas, which had capsized their small boat is told by the rescued Captain J. Leesman, Tony Lawrence and Martina Savence. The other two members of the crew were drowned. The Bay View, with the Bombay in tow, had been forced to anchor on account of the storm prevailing. Then the barge began sending distress signals, and sank before the steamer could reach her.

Castro Engages Passage.

New York, Jan. 4.—Cipriano Castro, ex-president of Venezuela, engaged passage on the steamship Amerika of the Hamburg-American line, sailing for Hamburg Saturday at 8 a. m. solve itself."

Seven Killed At Crossings.

Denison, Iowa, Jan. 6. — Five persons were killed and two probably fatally injured when a Chicago & North-Western train struck a buggy at a crossing one mile north of here. The dead are John Evers and his six-year-old child, and John Reimers, his wife and five-months-old baby.

Toledo Surgeon Killed.

Toledo, Ohio, Jan. 6. — Dr. Peter Donnelly, a Toledo surgeon of national reputation, was drowned when he drove his automobile off a dock.

SHIP SINKS; 22 DIE

EIGHT SURVIVORS ARE PICKED FROM RIGGING OF BATTERED STEAMER AFTER SIX HOURS.

BARK RAMMED AND SUNK

Captain and Wife Among the Victims —Rest of Dead Are Mostly Foreigners—Laden With Phosphate.

Newport News, Jan. 6. — Eight survivors of the steamer Julia Luckenbach, rammed and sunk in the Chesapeake bay by the British tramp steamer Indrakaula, arrived here and told how twenty-two of their number had gone down without a chance for life. The fortunate eight, after a six-hour battle with the gale which swept the coast, were taken from the rigging of their sunken ship by the Danish steamer Pennsylvania and brought here.

About To Anchor.

The Luckenbach, from Port Tampa to Baltimore, was about to anchor off Tangier Gas Buoy, at the mouth of the Potomac, early yesterday, when the Indrakaula caught it and cut the steamer practically in two. It went down like a rock and only the men on deck had a chance for life. The Indrakaula, badly damaged and in danger of sinking, drew off and beached. Captain Gilbert of the Luckenbach and his wife were among the lost.

The survivors had little more than taken to the topmast parts of the rigging of the submerged hulk when the gale passed over the bay and for six hours they fought for life while some of their number, exhausted, dropped off one by one to death.

With a wind blowing at cyclonic velocity and waves beating against them, the hardiest ones held fast until their clothes were torn to shreds and they were on the verge of exhaustion.

Chief Engineer Chris Knudson was one of those in the rigging. He endured the gale until his hands were bleeding from gripping the ropes. He became exhausted and dropped into the sea.

The Pennsylvania could not reach them at first, even with lifeboats, because of heavy seas. After many unsuccessful attempts lifelines were run to the struggling men and they were taken off one at a time. When taken on board the Pennsylvania some were unconscious.

According to the survivors, Captain Gilbert and the first and second officers were standing on the bridge when the collision occurred. There was no opportunity to give the alarm to those below. Captain Gilbert made a desperate effort to reach his wife and when last seen was swimming aft of the sinking ship.

"I don't know how I escaped," said Chief Officer Hunt. "After the ship went down I found myself dangling in the rigging and there I stayed. Not a lifeboat was to be had, so quickly did the Luckenbach go down."

Crew Mostly Foreigners.

Baltimore.—With the exception of Captain Gilbert, First Officer Hunt and one of the engineers, the crew of the Julia Luckenbach was composed of foreigners. They were signed here December 12, just prior to the sailing of the steamer for Port Tampa, laden with phosphate rock for Baltimore.

Kills Woman; Confesses.

Minneapolis.—John Conley, twenty-26 years old, late Saturday strangled Mrs. Bertha Anderson to death in her home, 411 Seventh avenue S, with one of her husband's neckties. He lit a match to see if she was dead. Then, terrified, he fled from the house and confessed the whole gruesome crime to the police an hour later. Meantime, the husband of the murdered woman found the body, and believing she had suffered a heart attack, called a physician. A pet poodle sat on the dead woman's body.

Former Ohio Congressman Dies.

Steubenville, O., Jan. 7. — Former Congressman Capel L. Weems, is dead at his home here.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Jan. 6.—Wheat, May, 86¾c; July, 88c; No. 1 northern, 84½c; No. 2 northern, 82¼c; No. 1 durum, 86c; No. 3 corn, 41½c; No. 3 white oats, 30c; barley, malting, 62c; No. 2 rye, 58c; No. 1 flax, $1.24¾.

Duluth, Jan. 6.—Wheat, May, 86¾c; July, 88c; No. 1 northern, 82⅝c; No. 1 durum, 85⅝c.

South St. Paul, Jan. 6.—Cattle—Steers, $6.00; cows, $4.35@6.00; calves, $5.10@8.75; hogs, $7.15@7.30; sheep and lambs, $3.25@7.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; market steady; beeves, $5.80@9.50; Texas steers, $4.75@5.90; western steers, $5.75@7.60; stockers and feeders, $4.25@7.60; cows and heifers, $2.85@7.60; calves, $6.50@10.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market steady at yesterday's average; light, $7.30@7.55; mixed, $7.30@7.60; heavy, $7.30@7.60; rough, $7.30@7.40; pigs, $6@7.50; bulk of sales, $7.45@7.55.

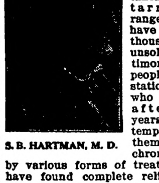
Sheep — Receipts, 1,000; market steady; native, $4.35@5.40; western, $4.40@5.50; yearlings, $6.10@7.70; lambs, native, $6.20@8.75, western, $6.25@8.75.

Castro Would Give Bond.

New York, Jan. 7.—General Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, who has been detained at Ellis Island since his arrival here last Tuesday, is willing to give bond that he will obey the orders of a federal court while visiting the United States, according to an affidavit he signed.

Steal $3,000 From Bank.

Independence, Kan., Jan. 7.—Three thousand dollars was the loot carried away by robbers who blew the safe of the State Bank of Liberty.



Those Peruna Testimonials How Are They Obtained?

S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.

For a great many years I have been gathering statistics as to the effects of Peruna when taken for catarrhal derangements. I have on hand thousands of unsolicited testimonials from people in all stations of life, who claim that after many years futile attempts to rid themselves of chronic catarrh by various forms of treatment they have found complete relief by the use of Peruna. These testimonials have come to me unrequested, unsolicited, unrewarded in any way, directly or indirectly. They have simply been gleaned from my private correspondence with patients that have been more or less under my treatment or taking my remedies.

No remedy, official or unofficial, has a greater accredited basis for the claims we make for it than Peruna as a remedy for catarrh.

I have never been opposed at any time to the regulations offered by the Pure Food and Drugs Act. I am not now opposed to its provisions, but I am opposed to the proposed amendments to give to a partisan board of physicians the unqualified authority to decide as to all therapeutic claims which may be made for a proprietary medicine. It is manifestly unjust to refer such questions to a body of men who are already convinced of the worthlessness of proprietary medicines. To give such a body of men the unlimited authority to decide whether our claims for Peruna are valid or not is a manifest violation of my constitutional rights.

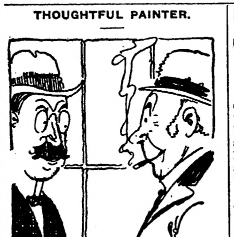
My claims are based both on creditable theoretical grounds and upon irrefutable statistics. But I am quite willing to have our claims as to the composition of Peruna properly and thoroughly investigated, and if found to be false a proper penalty should be fixed. Or if I am making any statements concerning disease, as to the nature, symptoms or danger of any disease, if I am making any such statements as to unnecessarily frighten the people by false assumptions, I am willing to submit to any unbiased tribunal or investigation.

Mrs. Alice Bogle, 803 Clinton St., Circleville, Ohio, writes: "I want to inform you what Peruna has done for me. I have been afflicted with catarrh for several years. I have tried different medicines and none seemed to do me any good until I used Peruna. I have taken six bottles and can praise it very highly for the good it has done me. I also find it of great benefit to my children."

Peruna is for sale at all drug stores.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR FREE PERUNA ALMANAC FOR 1913.

THOUGHTFUL PAINTER.



"I see you are paying the hospital expenses of that painter who fell off the roof."

"Yes; he's too good a man to lose. As he went down he touched up two or three places which would have been very hard to reach."

Roses in Medicone.

Roses at one time figured prominently in the pharmacopoeia. Pliny gives 32 remedies compounded of rose leaves and petals. Sufferers from nervous complaints used to seek relief by sleeping on rose pillows and one is told that Heliogabalus used to imbibe rose wine as a pick-me-up after his periodical gormandizing hours. The flower was also served at table, both as a garnish, in the way parsley is now used, and as a salad, and rose water was largely used for flavoring dishes. Roses as food have gone out of favor among western nations, but the Chinese still eat rose fritters.

Geography of Liquor.

Mayor Gaynor, discussing city government in his wonted illuminating and brilliant way, said in New York:

"We must not have one reform law for the rich and another for the poor. It is as bad for the millionaire to gamble in his club as for the laborer to gamble in a stuss joint. It is as bad to become intoxicated on champagne as on mixed ale.

"Too many reformers, so-called, think that when a man is drunk on Fifth avenue he is ill, and when a man is ill on Third avenue he is drunk."

THE BEST TEACHER.
Old Experience Still Holds the Palm.

For real practical reliability and something to swear by, experience—plain old experience—is able to carry a big load yet without getting sway-backed.

A So. Dak. woman found some things about food from Old Experience a good, reliable teacher.

She writes:

"I think I have used almost every breakfast food manufactured, but none equal Grape-Nuts in my estimation.

"I was greatly bothered with weak stomach and indigestion, with formation of gas after eating, and tried many remedies for it but did not find relief.

"Then I decided I must diet and see if I could overcome the difficulty that way. My choice of food was Grape-Nuts because the doctor told me I could not digest starchy food.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a great benefit to me for I feel like a different person since I begun to eat it. It is wonderful to me how strong my nerves have become. I advise everyone to try it, for experience is the best teacher.

"If you have any stomach trouble—can't digest your food, use Grape-Nuts food for breakfast at least, and you won't be able to praise it enough when you see how different you feel."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

NO LONGER SELECTS THE HAT

Hubby's First and Last Experience at a Millinery Store Was Altogether Too Costly.

Congressman Ralph W. Moss of Indiana did not care much for a hat his wife wore. He finally spoke about it. Mrs. Moss admitted that it was plain, and, instead of taking exceptions to her husband's remark, invited him to accompany her the next time she bought a hat.

"I can certainly pick out a better one than that," said Mr. Moss.

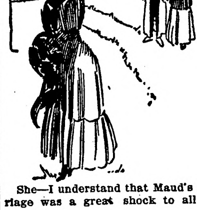
So they went to the store together. Mrs. Moss said not a word as the comely milliner displayed one beautiful bonnet after another. It was the first time Mr. Moss had ever been in a millinery store, but he appeared to be at ease, and finally selected one of the most joyful creations in the entire stock. Mrs. Moss looked well in it. She was pleased.

"I'll take that," said the Hoosier congressman. "How much is it?"

"Forty dollars," said the pretty girl without even a blink.

Mr. Moss saw blue stars, but luckily had just come from the bank, and was able to produce that much in cash. Now he lets Mrs. Moss buy her own hats and he does not complain about their being plain.—Judge.

NATURALLY.



She—I understand that Maud's marriage was a great shock to all her friends.

He—Yes; I heard she married an eelctrical engineer.

Some spinsters are unhappy because they have no man around to worry them.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Many a young man is up with the lark because he kept the lark awake all night.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Don't Persecute Your Bowels
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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CHAPTER I.

Twilight in the Park.

"You may wait, Renaud."

The voice was firm, but the lady herself hesitated as she stepped from the tonneau. There was no answer. Holding the flapping ends of her veil away from her face, she turned and looked fairly at the driver of the machine.

He seemed a businesslike, capable man, though certain minor details of his chauffeur's rig were a bit unusual, and now that he had been obliged, by some discomfort, to remove his goggles, his face appeared pleasant and quite untanned. His passenger noted these things, remarking: "Oh, it isn't Renaud!"

"No, Mademoiselle; Renaud hadn't showed up at the office when you telephoned, so they put me on in his place."

"Ah, I see." Accent seemed to imply, however, that she was not quite pleased. "The manager sent you. And your name is—?"

"My name—rather odd name—Hand."

The face half hidden behind the veil remained impassive. A moment's hesitation, and then the lady turned away with a short, "You will wait?"

"As mademoiselle wishes. Or shall I perhaps follow slowly along the drive?"

"No, wait here. I shall return—soon."

The young woman walked away, erect, well-poised, lifting skirts skillfully as she paused a moment at the top of the stone steps leading down into the tiny park. The driver of the machine, free from observation, allowed a perplexed look to occupy his countenance. "What the devil is to pay if she doesn't return—soon!"

The avenue lifts a camel's hump toward the sky in the space of fifteen blocks, and on the top, secure as the howdah of a chieftain, stands the noble portico of the old college. To the westward, as every one knows, lie the river and the more pretentious park; on the east an abrupt descent offers space for a small grassy playground for children, who may be seen, during the sunny hours of the day, romping over the slope.

As the gaze of the woman swept over the charming little pleasance, and beyond, over the miles of sign-boards, roofs, chimneys and intersecting streets, the serious look disappeared from her face. Summer haze and distance shed a gentle beauty over what she knew to be a clamoring city—New York. Angles were softened, noises subdued, sensational scenes lost in the dimmed perspective. To a chance observer, the prospect would have been deeply suggestive; in the woman it stirred many memories. She put back her veil; her face glowed; a long sigh escaped her lips. Slowly she walked down the steps, along the sloping path to a turn, where she sank down on a bench. A rosy, tired child, rather the worse for mud-pies, and hanging reluctantly at the hand of a nonchalant nurse, brought a bit of the woman's emotion to the surface. She smiled radiantly at the lagging infant.

The face revealed by the uplifted veil was of a type to accompany the youthful but womanly figure and the spirited tread. Beautiful she would be counted, without doubt, by many an observer; those who loved her would call her beautiful without stint. But more appealing than her beauty was the fine spirit—a strong, free spirit, loving honesty and courage—which glowed like a flame behind her beauty. Best of all, perhaps, was a touch of quaintness, a slightly comic twist to her lips, an imperceptible alertness of manner, which revealed to the initiated that she had a sense of humor in excellent running order.

It was evident that the little excursion was of the nature of a pilgrimage. The idle hour, the bit of holiday, became a memorial, as recollection brought back to her the days of childhood spent down yonder, a few squares away, in this very city. They seemed bright in retrospect, like the pleasant paths of a quiet garden, but they had ended abruptly, and had been followed by years of activity and colorful experience in another country. Through it all what anticipations had been lodged in her return to Home! Something there would complete the story—the story with its secret ecstasies and aspirations—the story of the ardent springs of youth.

Withdrawing her gaze from the scene below, though with apparent reluctance, she took from the pocket of her coat an opened envelope which she regarded a moment with thoughtfulness before drawing forth the enclosures. There were two letters, one of which was brief and written in bad script on a single sheet of paper bearing a legal head. It was dated at Charlesport, Maine, and stated that the writer, in conformity with the last wish of his friend and client, Hercules Thayer, was ready to transfer certain deeds and papers to the late Mr. Thayer's designated heir, Agatha Redmond; also that the writer requested an interview at Miss Redmond's earliest convenience.

Holding the half-opened sheets in her hand, the lady closed her eyes and sat motionless, as if in the grasp of an absorbing thought. With the disappearing child, the signs of life on the hillside had diminished. The traffic of the street passed far below, the sharp click-click of a pedestrian now and then sounded above, but no one passed her way. The hum of the city made a blurred wash of sound, like the varying yet steady wash of the sea. As she opened her eyes again, she saw that the twilight had perceptibly deepened. Far away, lights began to flash out in the city, as if a million fireflies, by twos and threes and dozens, were waking to their nocturnal revelry.

On the hill the light was still good, and the lady turned again to her reading. The other letter was written on single sheets of thin paper in an old-fashioned, beautiful hand. Wherever a double-s occurred, the first was written long, in a style of sixty years ago; and the whole letter was as easily legible as print. Across the top was written: "To Agatha Redmond, daughter of my ward and dear friend, Agatha Shaw Redmond;" and below that, in the lawyer's choppy handwriting, was a date of nearly a year previous. As Agatha Redmond read the second letter, a smile, half of sadness, half of pleasure, overspread her countenance. It ran as follows:

"Ilion, Maine.

"My Dear Agatha: I take my pen in hand to address you, the daughter of the dearest friend of my life, for the first time in the twenty-odd years of your existence. Once as a child you saw me, and you have doubtless heard my name from your mother's people from time to time; but I can scarcely hope that any knowledge of my private life has come to you. It will be easy, then, for you to pardon an old man for giving you, in this fashion, the confidence he has never been able to bestow in the flesh.

"When you read this epistle, my dear Agatha, I shall have stepped into that next mystery, which is Death. Indeed, the duty which I am now discharging serves as partial preparation for that very event. This duty is to make you heir to my house and estate and to certain accessory funds which well enable you to keep up the place.

"You may regard this act, possibly, as the idiosyncrasy of an unbalanced mind; it is certain that some of my kinsfolk will do so. But while I have been able to bear up under their greater or less displeasure for many years, I find myself shrinking before the possibility of dying absolutely unknown and forgotten by you. Your mother, Agatha Shaw, of blessed memory now for many years, was my ward and pupil after the death of your grandfather. I think I may say without undue self-congratulation that few women of their time have enjoyed as sound a scheme of education as your mother. She had a knowledge of mathematics, could construe both in Latin and Greek, and had acquired a fair mastery of the historic civilization of the Greeks, Egyptians and ancient Babylonians. While these attainments would naturally be insufficient for a man's work in life, yet for a woman they were of an exceptional order.

"Sufficient to say that in your mother's character these noteworthy abilities were supplemented by gracious, womanly arts; and when she arrived at maturity, I offered her the honor of marriage.

"It is painful for me to recall the scene and the consequences of your mother's refusal of my hand, even after these years of philosophical reflection. It were idle for a man of parts to allow a mere preference in regard to his domestic situation to influence his course of action in any essential manner, and I have never permitted my career to be shaped by such details. But from that time, however, the course of my life was changed. From the impassioned orator and preacher I was transformed into the man of books and the study, and since then I have lived far from the larger concourses of men. My weekly sermon, for twenty years, has been the essence of my weekly toil in establishing the authenticity, first, of the entire second gospel, and second, of the ten doubtful verses in the fifteenth chapter. My work is now accomplished—for all time, I believe.

"From the inception of what I considered my life mission, I made the resolve to bequeath to Agatha Shaw whatever manuscripts or other material of value my work should lead me to accumulate, together with this house, in which I have spent all the later years of my life. You are Agatha Shaw's only child, therefore to me a foster-child.

"Another reason, four years ago, led me to confirm my former testament. From time to time I have informed myself concerning your movements and fortunes. The work you have chosen, my dear Agatha, I can but believe to be fraught with unusual dangers to a young woman. Therefore I hope that this home, modest as it is, may tempt you to an early retirement from the stage, and lead you to a more private and womanly career. This I make only as a request, not as a condition. I bid you farewell, and give you my blessing.

"Faithfully yours,
"HERCULES THAYER."

Agatha Redmond folded the thin sheets carefully. There was a mist in her gaze as she looked off toward the distant city lights.

"Dear old gentleman! His whole love-story, and my mother's too, perhaps!" Her quickened memory recalled childish impressions of a visit to a large country house and of a solemn old man—he seemed incredibly ancient to her—and of feeling that in some way she and her mother were in a special relationship to the house. It was called "the old red house," and was full of fascinating things. The ancient man had bidden her go about and play as if it were her home, and then had called her to him and laid open a book, leading her mind to regard its mysteries. Greek! It seemed to her as if she had begun it there and then. Later the mother became the teacher. She was nursed, as it were, within sight of the windy plains of Troy and to the sound of Homeric hymns—and all by reason of this ancient scholar.

There was a vivid picture in her mind, gathered at some later visit, of a soft hillside, a small white church standing under its balm-of-gilead tree, and herself sitting by a stone in the old churchyard, listening to the strains of a hymn which floated out from the high, narrow windows. She remembered how from without she had joined the hymn, singing with all her small might; and suddenly the association brought back to her a more recent event and a more beautiful strain of music. Half in reverie, half in conscious pleasure in the exercise of a facile organ, she began to sing:

"Free of my pain, free of my burden of sorrow,
At last I shall see thee—"

The song floated in a zone of silence that lay above the deep-murmuring city. The voice was no more than the half-voice of a flute, sweet, gentle, beguiling. It told, as many songs tell, of little earthly Love in the grasp of mighty Fate. Still she sang on softly.

Suddenly the song ceased, and the reminiscent smile gave place to an expression of surprise, as the singer became conscious of a deeper shadow falling directly in front of her. She glanced up quickly, and found herself looking into the face of a man whose gimlet-like gaze was directed upon herself.

Quickly she rose, she could not turn into the path before the gentle man, hat in hand, with a deep bow and clearly enunciated words, arrested her impulse to flight.

"Pardon, Mademoiselle, I am a stranger in the city. I was directed this way to Van Cortlandt Hall, but I find I am in error, intrigued—in confusion. Would mademoiselle be so good as to direct me?"

The tones had a foreign accent. There was something, also, in their bland impertinence which put Miss Redmond on her guard. He was a good-sized, blond person, carefully dressed, and at least appeared like a gentleman.

Miss Redmond looked into the smooth, neat countenance, upon which no record either of experience or of thought was engraved, and decided fleetingly that he was lying. She judged him capable of picking up acquaintances on the street, but thought that more originality might be expected of him.

Suddenly she wished that she had returned sooner to her car, for though she was of an adventurous nature, her bravery was not of the physical order; and she disliked to have the appearance of unconventionality. After the first minute she was not so much afraid as annoyed. Her voice became frigid, though her dignity was somewhat damaged by the fact that she bungled in giving the desired information.

"I think monsieur will find Van Cortlandt Hall in the College grounds two blocks south—no, north—of the gateway yonder, at the upper end of this walk."

"Ah, mademoiselle is but too kind!" He bowed deeply again, hat in hand. "I thank you profoundly. And may I say, also, that this wonderful picture—" here he spread eloquent hands toward the half-quiescent city whose thousand eyes glimmered over the lower distance—"this panorama of occidental life, makes a peculiar appeal to the imagination?"

The springs of emotion, touched potently as they had been by the surging recollections of the last half-hour, were faintly stirred again in Miss Redmond's heart by the stranger's grandiloquent words. Unconsciously her features relaxed, though she did not reply.

"Again I pray mademoiselle to pardon me, but only a moment past I heard the song—the song that might be the sigh of all the daughters of Italy. Ah, Mademoiselle, it is wonderful! But here in this so fresh country, this youthful, boisterous, too prosperous country, that song is like—like—like Arabian spices in a kitchen. Is it not so?"

Miss Redmond was moving up the steps toward the entrance, hesitating between the desire to snub her interlocutor and to avoid the appearance of fright. The man, meanwhile, moved easily beside her, courteously distant, discourteously insistent in his prattle. But the motor-car was now not far away.

The stranger looked appealingly at her, seemingly sure of a humorous answering look to his pleasantry. It was not wholly denied. She yielded to a touch of amusement with a cool smile, and hastened her steps. The man kept pace without effort. Luckily, the car stood only a few feet away, with Renaud, or rather Hand, at the curb, holding open the door. A vague bow and a lifting of the hat, and apparently the stranger went the other way. She felt a foolish relief, and at the same instant noted with surprise that the cover of her car had been raised.

"Why did you raise the top?"

"It appeared to me, Mademoiselle, that it was likely to rain."

"Put it down again. It will not rain," Miss Redmond was saying, when, from sidelong eyes, she saw that the stranger had not turned in the other direction, after all, but was almost in her tracks, as though he were stalking game. With foot on the step she said sharply, but in a low voice, "To the Plaza quickly," then immediately added, with a characteristic practical turn: "But don't get yourself arrested for speeding."

"No, Mademoiselle, with this car I can make—" Even as the chauffeur replied, Miss Redmond's sharpened senses detected a passage of glances between him and the stranger, now close behind her.

She sprang into the tonneau and seized the door, but not before the man had caught at it with a stronger hold, and stepped in close after her. The chauffeur was in his seat, the car was moving slowly, now faster and faster. Suddenly the bland countenance slid very near her own, while firm hands against her shoulders crowded her into the farther corner of the tonneau.

"O Renaud—Hand!" she cried, but the driver made no sign. "Help, help!" she shrieked, but the cry was instantly choked into a feeble protest. A mass of something, pressed to her mouth and nostrils, incited her to superhuman efforts. She struggled frantically, and succeeded in getting her head for an instant at the opening, while she clutched her assailant and held him helpless. But only for a moment. The firm large hand quickly overpowered even the strength induced by frenzy, and in another minute she was lying unresisting on the soft cushions of the tonneau.

The car careened through the streets, the figure of the unresponsive Hand mocked her cries for help, the neat hard face of the stranger continued to bend over her. Then everything swam in a maelstrom of duller and duller sense, the world grew darker and fainter, till finally it was lost in silence.

CHAPTER II

Hambleton of Lynn

The Hambletons of Lynn had not distinguished themselves, in late generations at least, by remarkable deeds, though their deportment was such as to imply that they could if they would. They frankly regarded themselves as the elect of earth, if not of Heaven, always, however, with a becoming modesty. Since 1636 the family had pieced out its existence in the New World, tenaciously clinging to many of its old-country habits. It had kept the "b" in the family name, for instance; it had kept the name itself out of trade, and it had indulged its love of country life at the expense of more than one Hambleton fortune.

A daughter in law was once reported as saying that it would have been a good thing if some Hambleton had embarked in trade, since in that case they might have been saved from devoting themselves exclusively to an illustration of polite poverty. She was never forgiven, and died without being reconciled to the family. As to the spelling of the name, the family claimed ancestral authority as far back as King Fergus the First. Mrs. Van Camp, a relative by marriage—a woman considered by the best Hambletons as far too frank and worldly-minded—informed the family that King Fergus was as much a myth as Dido, and innocently brought forth printed facts to corroborate her statement. One of the ladies Hambleton crushed Mrs. Van Camp by stating, in a tone of deep personal conviction, with her cap awry, "So much the worse for Dido!"

A salient strength persisted in the Hambletons—a strength which retained its character in spite of cross-currents. The Hambleton tone and the Hambleton ideas retained their family color, and became, whether worthily or not, a part of the Hambleton pride. More than one son had lost his health or entire fortune, which was apt not to be large, in attempts to carry on a country place. "A Hambleton trait!" they chuckled, with as much satisfaction as they considered it good form to exhibit. In Lynn, where family pride did not bring in large returns, this phrase became almost synonymous with genteel foolishness.

The Van Camp fortune, which came near but never actually into the family, was generally understood to have been made in shoes, though in reality it was drugs.

"People say 'shoes' the minute they hear the word Lynn, and I'm tired of explaining," Mrs. Van Camp put it. She was third in line from the successful druggist, and could afford, if anybody could, to be supercilious toward trade. But she wasn't, even after twenty years of somewhat restless submission to the Hambleton yoke. And it was she who [illegible] her last visit to the family [illegible]hold, help up before the young James the advantages of a commercial career.

"You're a nice boy, Jimsy, and I can't see you turned into a poor lawyer. You're not hard-headed enough to be a good one. As for being a minister, well—no. Go into business, dear boy, something substantial, and you'll live to thank your stars."

Jimsy received this advice at the time with small enthusiasm, and a reservation of criticism that was a credit to his manners, at least. But the time came when he leaned on it.

Her own child, however, Mrs. Van Camp encouraged to a profession from the first. "Aleck isn't smart enough for business, but he may do something as a student," was Mrs. Van Camp's somewhat trying explanation; and Aleck did do something as a student. Extremely impatient with any exhibition of laziness, the mother demanded a good accounting of her son's time. Aleck and Jim, who were born in the same year, ran more or less side by side until the end of college. They struggled together in sports and in arguments, "rushed" the same girl in turn or simultaneously, and spent their long vacations cruising up and down the Maine coast in a thirty-foot sail-boat. Once they made a more ambitious journey all the way to Yarmouth and the Bay of Fundy in a good-sized fishing-smack.

But when college was done, their ways separated. Mrs. Van Camp, in the prime of her unusual faculties, having decorated the Hambleton 'scutcheon like a gay cockade stuck airily up into the breeze. She had no part nor lot in the family pride, but understood it, perhaps, better than the Hambletons themselves. Her crime was that she played with it. Aleck, a full-fledged biologist, went to the Little Hebrides to work out his fresh and salad theory concerning the nerve system of the clam.

James, third son of John and Edith Hambleton of Lynn, had his eyes thoroughly opened in the three months after Commencement by a consideration of the family situation. It seemed to him that from babyhood he had been burningly conscious of the pinching and skimping necessary to maintain the family pride. The two older brothers were exempt from the scorching process, the eldest being the family darling and the second a genius. Neither one could rationally be expected, "just at present," to take up the family accounts and make the income square up with even a decently generous outgo. And there were the girls yet to be educated. Jim had no special talent to bless himself with, either in art or science. He was inordinately fond of the sea, but that did not help him in choosing a career. He had good taste in books and some little skill in music. He was, indeed, thrall to the human voice, especially to the low voice in woman, and he was that best of all critics, a good listener. His greatest riches, as well as his greatest charm, lay in a spirit of invincible youth; but he was no genius, no one perceived that more clearly than himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Force of Habit.

An attache at the statehouse has a nose which slightly turns to the left, and when asked why, replies it turns that way from force of habit.

"Habit?" some one asked one day, "how can a nose have a habit?"

"The nose didn't," was the reply, "but I did. When I was a boy my nose naturally turned to the right. It embarrassed me and I was guyed about it so much that I decided I would pull it straight. So I began to draw my left hand across it in the hope I could straighten it. The motion became a habit. I did it when in school, in church, and my mother said I did it when asleep. Before I could stop the habit I had the end of my nose pulled over to the other side, and I decided to let it stay that way."—Indianapolis News.

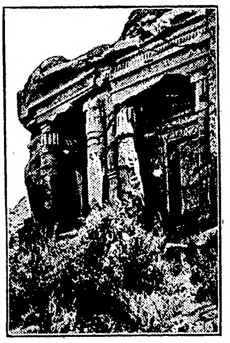
Impossible.

Some people are in the prime of life at 50, but you can't make a woman of 30 believe it.

CRUELEST WORSHIP IN WORLD

Tribe in India Who Inflict Horrible Torture on Persons to Please Their Idols.

Calcutta.—The cruelest and the kindest idols in the world have been located in India by Hugh Fisher, the English archaeologist. Kali, the tutelary deity of that well organized federation of professional assassins called the Thugs, is the cruelist, while Jaggernaut, or Jagannatha, the "lord of the world," is the kindest.



Ruined Temple Where Once the Goddess Kali Was Worshiped.

In the role of the cruelist the idol of Kali is terrible to behold. It is black, with four arms, the palms of the hands smeared with blood. In one hand is a sword and in another the severed head of one of the god's victims. The face and the breast of this idol are smeared with blood and the eyes are red. Her hair is matted and she has projecting, fanglike teeth between which protrudes a tongue dripping blood. In some of the idols of this dread goddess she wears a necklace of skulls, and she is girded with serpents.

The ritual performed in the worship of Kali involves the most revolting rites, which the British government has long tried to suppress, but not with complete success. To the "true worshipers of Kali" human sacrifice is essential. The victim, always a male, was taken to the temple after sunset and there imprisoned. The next morning he was dead and the priests told the people that Kali had sucked his blood in the night.

Cutting their flesh and burning portions of their bodies is part of the devotion required of Kali's worshippers. It is in her worship that the famous "hook swinging festival" was held until prohibited by the British. Those who vowed themselves to self-torture submitted to be swung in the air from hooks which passed through their muscles just over the shoulder blades. The hooks were hung from a long cross beam which seesawed upon a long upright pole. The victim was thus hoisted into the air and swung in a circle for fifteen or twenty minutes. Many died under the excruciating pain.

HER FATAL GIFT OF BEAUTY

Missouri Girl in New York, Harassed by Men, Tried Suicide, but Is Prevented.

New York.—For ten years Mary Morgan fought the "battle of the city" in an endeavor to earn enough money to keep life in her own body and send something "back home" to her crippled father in De Soto, Mo. She was pretty, an expert stenographer, hard working, honest and good. But she found it impossible, almost, to keep a job.

"I am too good looking," she said to her friends as she told how she had been obliged to leave one office after another because men tried to force unwelcome attentions on her, or girls appeared who would work for less money. Recently she lost another job. Just before daybreak a policeman saw a young woman walking toward the North river pier. Her head was bowed and she was muttering to herself. Just as she was about to cast herself into the water he caught her. The girl was Mary Morgan.

"Let me go, let me go," she shrieked. "I want to die. They put another girl in my place. She will work for less than I could and I tried so hard to be good."

At Bellevue it was found she had almost starved herself to death and that her clothing was far too thin for this season of the year.

GOSSIPING COST HIM $15,000

Court Holds Woman Can Collect on False Tale That Caused Divorce From Husband.

Sacramento, Cal.—Gossips who poison the mind of husband or wife against the other are liable for practically any amount of damages, according to a decision of the supreme court.

Mrs. Beula Works brought suit against J. P. Campbell for $15,000, alleging that through false reports he had actuated her to divorce her husband. She states she believed his reports at the time, but later learned they were maliciously untrue.

The lower court ruled against Mrs. Works, holding that the husband was the aggrieved party. The supreme court, however, declares either husband or wife under the circumstances has grounds for damages.

FEDERAL PROTECTION OF BIRDS

By WILLIAM T. HORNADAY

Director of the New York Zoological Park

(The bird portraits with this article are from the "American Natural History." Copyright, 1904, by William T. Hornaday, are reproduced here by the permission of the publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

THE United States department of agriculture is responsible for the startling statement that, in the year 1904, insect pests cost this country no less than $420,100,000. Here are the figures of government experts:

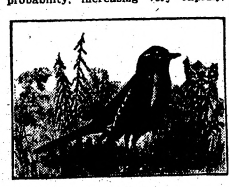
Product.	Percentage of Loss.	Amount of Loss.
Cereals	10	$200,000,000
Hay	10	53,000,000
Cotton	10	60,000,000
Tobacco	10	5,300,000
Truck crops	20	53,000,000
Sugars	10	5,000,000
Fruits	20	27,000,000
Farm forests	10	11,000,000
Miscellaneous crops	10	5,800,000
Total		$420,100,000

Keeping in mind this enormous loss, consider also the following facts:

(1) That insectivorous birds do more than all other agencies combined to keep down insect pests;

(2) That such birds undoubtedly are rapidly decreasing in number; and that, therefore,

(3) Destructive insects are, in all probability, increasing very rapidly, with the result that the damage they do is mounting up, year by year.



The Robin.

Highly Valuable as an Insect and Grub Destroyer, But Murdered by the Thousands for Pot-Pies in the South.

It is perfectly apparent that here is a situation which demands immediate action, and that this action should bring about the vigilant protection for all time, and in all parts of the country, of all insectivorous birds. Many of the most useful of these birds are already on the tobogganslide toward extermination, as the result of stupid state legislation, or the lax enforcement of such laws as have been enacted. To be explicit:

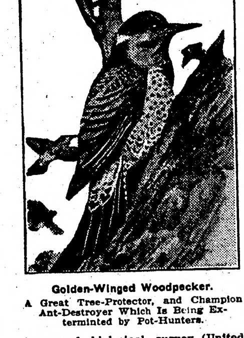
There are seven states in which the robin is being legally killed by the tens of thousands annually as "game"! These states are Louisiana, Mississippi, Florida, South Carolina, North Carolina, Tennessee and Maryland.

The black bird is legalized "game," and suffers the same fate in four states—Louisiana, South Carolina, Tennessee and Pennsylvania—and the District of Columbia besides.

Doves are slaughtered by the wholesale in 26 states, much to the loss of the farmers, for this bird is a great eater of weed seeds.

Cranes, which are also very useful birds, are much hunted for food and for "sport" in Colorado, Nebraska, North Dakota and Oklahoma.

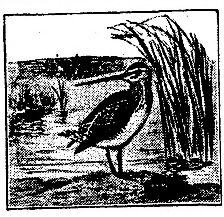
Of the sixty-odd species of shorebirds (i. e., snipe, curlews, plover, sandpipers and the like), at least 30 feed on noxious insects; yet all of these birds are rapidly disappearing. According to Mr. W. L. McAtee of the bureau of biological survey (United States department of agriculture):



Golden-Winged Woodpecker.

A Great Tree-Protector, and Champion Ant-Destroyer Which Is Being Exterminated by Pot-Hunters.

"The black-bellied plover, or beetlehead, which occurred along the Atlantic coast in great numbers years ago, is now seen only as a straggler. The golden plover, once exceedingly abundant east of the Great Plains, is now rare.... The Eskimo curlew within the last decade has probably been exterminated, and other curlews greatly reduced. . . . So adverse to the shorebirds are present conditions that the wonder is that any escape. In both fall and spring they are shot along the whole route of their migration north and south.



The Jacksnipe.

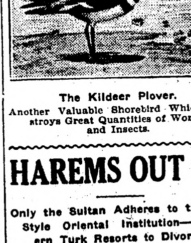
A Useful Bird Which Is Rapidly Becoming Extinct.

The accompanying illustrations present portraits of a group of birds, most of which the average person probably knows by sight, though I fear that only a small minority have a clear idea of their very great economic worth.

The jacksnipe (or Wilson's snipe) is one of the shorebirds (referred to by Mr. McAtee), which, as a family, are being rapidly exterminated. It destroys large numbers of worms and larvae, for which it probes with its long bill in the soft earth of corn and potato fields—thereby doing the farmer a great service—as well as along the shores of ponds, lakes and streams. It also feeds on grasshoppers and other injurious insects. It should be carefully protected, especially during the breeding season.

The kildeer plover is another valuable and beautiful shorebird which is being hunted to death. It frequents meadows and pasture lands, as well as shores, and devours great quantities of mosquitoes, crane flies, grasshoppers, army worms, cut worms, caterpillars, cotton-boll weevils, clover-leaf weevils, rice weevils, marine worms, wire worms and crayfish.

Doubtless everybody knows the robin, perhaps the most democratic of our birds, beloved in the northern states for his cheerful song and his handsome appearance, glad everywhere to be the companion and the friend of man when he is well treated, and highly valuable as a destroyer of harmful grubs, worms and insects. Yet this bird is murdered literally by the thousands for pot-pies by negroes and poor whites in the southern states above mentioned, and is more or less hunted in other states. Mr. E. A. McIlhenny, who lives on Avery Island, La., says that during the ten days or two weeks of the "robin season" (in January when the berries are ripe) at least 10,000 of these useful and beautiful birds are slaughtered daily for the pot. "Every negro man and boy who can raise a gun is after them," says Mr. McIlhenny.

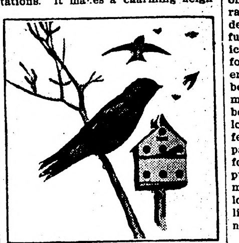


The Kildeer Plover.

Another Valuable Shorebird Which Destroys Great Quantities of Worms and Insects.

Although this bird causes some loss to small fruit growers, it certainly does vastly more good than harm. It is constantly at work on lawns and fields hunting for destructive insects, which it is exceedingly difficult to keep in control. It devours many caterpillars, including hairy species, which infest the orchard, woodland and shade trees. Forty per cent. of its food is insects, and 43 per cent. wild fruit. It would pay the farmer well to go some expense in order to keep the robins away from his fruit trees and berry bushes rather than shoot these birds which are so useful to him in many ways. To murder them for pot-pies is, of course, nothing short of barbarous.

The purple martin is also fond of the society of man, and when not molested by the villainous English sparrows—and still more villainous men by whom it is shot for food, chiefly in the south—it is glad to breed in birdhouses near human habitations. It makes a charming neighbor and a very useful one, for it is remarkably swift and graceful on the wing, and is expert and persistent in catching rose beetles, May beetles, cucumber beetles, mosquitoes, house flies and flies that trouble horses and cattle. One observer records that 32 parent martins made 3,275 visits to their young in one day, each visit meaning, probably, anywhere from one to half a dozen insects.

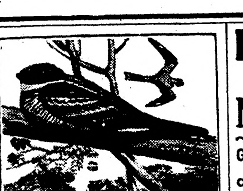


The Purple Martin.

An Industrious Hunter of Mosquitoes and Other Dangerous Insects, Which, Itself Is Being Hunted to Death as Food.

The nighthawk (also called "bullbat") is probably one of the most useful of birds. It feeds exclusively on insects, and ranks next to the golden-winged woodpecker (flicker) as a feathered destroyer of ants, which it takes when they are in the winged stage. Potato beetles, cucumber beetles, leaf hoppers, bugs of various kinds and enormous quantities of gnats and mosquitoes are found in their stomachs. They are entirely harmless, for they never feed on fruit, grain, grass or vegetables. Yet they are being hunted for sport and are being exterminated.

The loggerhead (or southern) shrike is a champion pest destroyer, a large percentage of its food being harmful rodents and destructive insects, the latter including grasshoppers, crickets and moths, which it frequently impales upon thorns or sharp twigs. It sometimes catches young birds (though this is more characteristic of the northern shrike, or butcher bird,) but its diet is chiefly insects and small rodents. It is, therefore, very valuable to the farmer.



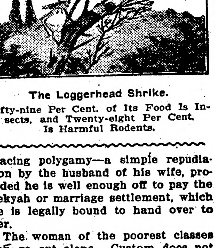
The Nighthawk.

One of the Most Useful of Insectivorous Birds Which Is Being Hunted for "Sport" and Exterminated.

The golden-winged woodpecker (also called "flicker," "highhole," etc.) is an industrious tree protector, and the most efficient of all feathered ant-eaters. It is also feeds freely upon beetles, grasshoppers, crickets, caterpillars, and other harmful insects, as well as on weed seds. Yet it is rapidly growing rare because it is much hunted for food. It should be protected everywhere and at all times.

In view of the decrease already accomplished in the general volume of bird life in America, in view of the enormous losses annually inflicted upon the people of this country by the ravages of insects, and in view of the destruction of wild life which is now furiously proceeding throughout America, the McLean bill, which is now before congress, to provide for the federal protection of all migratory birds, becomes the most important wild life measure that ever came before that body. In view of the annual economic loss that will continue as long as a federal migratory bird bill fails to pass, it is impossible for anyone to put forth one good reason—unless it be on purely technical grounds—against that measure. The Weeks bill, before the lower house of congress, is precisely like the McLean bill, and it matters not which one passes first.

Unless the people of this country wish to shut their eyes to their own interests, and pay out millions of dollars annually in the form of increased cost of living due to the losses caused by insect pests which would be destroyed by the birds, they should demand that a federal migratory bird bill be at once enacted into a law. It is Senate Bill No. 6497, and on the senate calendar it is No. 606. We cannot afford to wait until 1914 or 1915, and congress has full power to act this winter.



The Loggerhead Shrike.

Fifty-nine Per Cent. of Its Food Is Insects, and Twenty-eight Per Cent. Is Harmful Rodents.

HAREMS OUT OF DATE IN TURKEY

Only the Sultan Adheres to the Old Style Oriental Institution—Modern Turk Resorts to Divorce.

The domestic arrangements of the sultan are entirely different from those of his subjects. Most Turks have one wife; the sultan has no recognized sultana. Turks of high rank marry into their own class; the sultan forms unions with women of slave origin. The ordinary man may not look upon an unveiled woman except she be his relation or servant; the sultan has the right to talk with any woman in the land face to face. Turks of position model their households more or less on the European plan; the sultan's household is oriental.

That does not mean that in the imperial palace you would find women sipping sherbet or smoking narghilehs or clad in baggy trousers. On the contrary, you would find them smoking nothing more oriental than a cigarette, sitting on a European chair—and, yes, wearing corsets! But the code of morals is entirely different, says the New York Sun.

The imperial harem is founded on the old court system of the Byzantine emperors and has an etiquette and law of its own. The first fact one must grasp is that the wives or favorites of the sultan have no importance at all. They are nobodies. The daughter of a Circassian peasant may be honored by the sultan's favor and even bear him a child, but yet be distinguished by no other title than the commonplace "Kadin Effendi." Only the mother of the eldest son receives the royal designation of "sultan," her whole title being "Khareki sultan."

Her dignity only results from her being the mother of a possible heir to the throne; that is, in the event that the sultan has no brothers, for the brothers have the right of precedence as the elder male descendants. And the royal favorite of the moment will have transitory importance on account of the influence which she may exercise over the sultan.

Royal princesses are considered inferior to the mother of the sultan, who is the real queen of the little world of the harem, has absolute authority, a large staff of officials and the supreme title of "Valide sultan." Thus it happens that a woman of slave birth may, if she be the mother of an heir to the throne, eventually become the highest woman of the land.

Every royal princess has her daira, or separate apartments, slaves, servants and so on, the management of the household being given over to her kalfas, or ladies in waiting—that is to say, Turkish women of good birth who have remained unmarried.

Royal princesses rarely take a husband of their own rank. They are generally married by the sultan to the sons of men of wealth and position, such as pashas, officers of state, high civil officials and the like, a policy which is founded on a very practical reason, namely, that the arrangement makes the existence of a heriditary aristocracy impossible.

One of the paradoxes in Turkey is that the poorer a Turkish woman is the greater her freedom. The rich woman canont move a step unaccompanied. She sees Constantinople only from the windows of her closed brougham or through a veil thick enough to act as a mask. She may dress as exquisitely as a mannequin in a Paris dressmaker's showroom, but she must not display so much as an inch of embroidery in public.

When her husband wants to take a second wife, or grows tired of her and wishes to divorce her, he has both the opportunity and the means if he is a rich man. It is not chic among Turks of any education to take a second wife; but divorce is replacing polygamy—a simple repudiation by the husband of his wife, provided he is well enough off to pay the nekyah or marriage settlement, which he is legally bound to hand over to her.

The woman of the poorest classes can go out alone. Custom does not oblige her to wear her veil down. Should her husband, in a fit of anger, wish to divorce her, he must first of all produce the Nekyah, the dowry, in ready money, not an easy matter for a poor man.

The real danger to domestic happiness in the great mass of Turkish homes is the growing tendency of divorce, and a divorce wholly favorable to the man as against the woman.

The payment of the modest nekyah arranged at the time of his marriage is a simple affair, and it is seldom enough to keep the divorced wife for the rest of her days. She is forced to take refuge with her parents or to find shelter with some of her friends.

Day on Which Women Rule.

Candlemas day is not celebrated in Holland much more than in England, but its place is taken by a festival unknown in this country. Slipper day in the Netherlands is the one day in the year in which the Dutch woman claims superiority over her husband.

On that day she rules him to her heart's content, and he generally obeys good humoredly enough. That is, unless she is one of those ladies not unknown in Holland or in any other country who aspire to complete rule over their unhappy partners throughout the year.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jumped, Killed; Stayed, Safe.

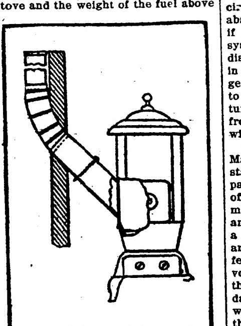
Ernest Woods, fireman, jumped and was killed, while Fred Lebush, engineer, stayed at his post and escaped death when the train from St. Albans, which they were driving, collided with an engine in the Grand Trunk yards at Montreal. Woods had barely leaped from the engine when the baggage car toppled over upon him.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

GRAVITY FOR FUEL FEEDER

Coal Slides Down Pipe Into Back of Stove or Body of Furnace—Saves Much Hard Labor.

The labor of coaling the furnace or stove has been simplified by the invention of a North Dakota man. This invention is known as the gravity fuel feeder and the coal merely flows into the stove as a valve is opened. To do this, of course, the coal bin or hopper that holds the fuel must be located above the furnace or stove. A pipe then leads down from this source of supply into the back of the stove and the weight of the fuel above keeps this pipe always filled. A cut-off at the bottom of the valve holds back the avalanche but when more coal is needed this cut-off is opened and there is a rush which fills the furnace in an instant, without the back-straining labor of carrying shovelfuls or scuttlefuls to it.



Gravity Fuel Feeder.

STRAW AND GRASS FOR WOOD

Englishman Has Invented Efficient and Economical Substitute Material for Matches.

The annual consumption of wood in the manufacture of matches is almost incredible. In view of the scarcity of lumber and its consequent high prices, Carre, an Englishman, offers, says America, what he claims to be an efficient and economical substitute. It is a composite made of straw and dried grass and is called artificial wood.

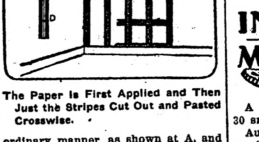
The straw is passed through crushing rolls, thence through cylindrical cutters which divide it into strips, afterward supplied with an adhesive. The strips, inclosed at both ends with layers of paper, are forced through other rollers and through linked molds in the form of a chain, where they are subjected to heat and pressure, when they emerge in the form of round splits and are then cut to the proper length for matches.

It is thought that this product may be used for building purposes.

PANEL WITH STRIPED PAPER

Method Shown in Illustration Whereby Stripes Can Be Made as Desired and in Divisions.

A method of hanging striped paper so as to give a panel effect is shown in the accompanying sketch, writes Milton W. Eddy of State College, Pa., in the Popular Mechanics. The striped paper is first hung in the ordinary manner, as shown at A, and then the stripes are cut out from a piece of the paper cut on a miter, as at C and D, and pasted across between the vertical stripes to form the panels as shown at B. These can be made up as desired and in divisions suitable to the paper design.



The Paper Is First Applied and Then Just the Stripes Cut Out and Pasted Crosswise.

Making Chocolate Creams.

A Trinidad firm that has been engaged in some lines of cacas manufacture, to meet the local demand, has recently commenced the manufacture of chocolate creams. It is said that the product compares favorably in quality with the best importer. The bonbons are put up in neat packets, which sell at 6 and 12 cents each, or 2 shillings (48.6 cents) a pound, and there are special wholesale quotations. The creams are made in several flavors. If the success which seems to be promised to this new manufacture is realized and a large development of the industry follows, it may in time practically stop the large importation of such goods from the United Kingdom, France and the United States.

GASOLINE IS RENDERED SAFE

Methods Employed by French Government Makes Accidents Impossible—Rules Are Severe.

Places where inflammable liquids are stored are classed by the French government with establishments which much conform to the most severe rules. In order to satisfy conditions imposed by the prefecture of the police a new apparatus invented by Martini and Huneke was adopted. This apparatus includes no complicated mechanism. It is automatic in its operation and independent of the workmen.

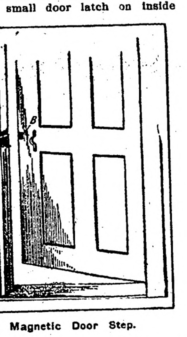
Throughout the apparatus in which the fuel is stored or handled air is replaced by carbonic acid gas, says the Engineering Magazine. This gas not only serves as a protecting agent but its pressure determines the movement of the liquid. Furthermore, the gas fills all the pipes and valves and acts in such a way that liquid can circulate only when the system is absolutely free of leaks. For instance, if a leak occurs at any point in the system the pressure of the gas will disappear and the liquid will remain in the reservoir, where there is no danger of explosion, since air is necessary to the formation of an explosive mixture. In fact, all danger which comes from external fire or even from sparks within the tank is removed.

The principle of operation of the Martini and Huneke apparatus as installed in the garages of the Compagnie des Omnibus de Paris consists of a storage reservoir or heavy sheet metal completely buried in the ground, an inlet panel and an outlet panel, a cylinder of compressed inert gas, and jacketed pipes joining the different parts of the system. A reservoir covered with asphalt is buried in the ground sufficiently to escape all danger of fire. To charge the tank with liquid fuel it is first filled with the inert gas, then connected to the fuel tank by two pipes; one siphons the liquid and the other permits gas from the reservoir to replace it as it runs out. By means of this system the small quantity of liquid which is left on the wall of the tank cannot form an explosive mixture as it never comes into contact with the air.

FOR HOLDING A DOOR CLOSED

Magnetic Bar Arranged to Eliminate Use of Small Latch—Easily Opened With Slight Push.

The sketch published herewith shows a magnetic bar used for holding a door shut. The object of this arrangement is to eliminate the use of the small door latch on inside doors, and thereby to save time in opening and closing the door.



Magnetic Door Step.

The device may also be used successfully in holding doors shut on pieces of furniture such as bookcases, sideboards and dressers. In the illustration shown herewith a straight magnetic bar A is set in the casing of the door.

A small square piece of iron B is fastened in the door. When the piece of iron in the door comes in contact with the magnet A the door is held shut, but it can easily be released with only a slight push. Any kind of knob or handle on the door will answer the purpose.

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

A new lightning rod is made of 30 small copper wires.

Austria thinks of trying automatic machines for stamping letters.

Eighteen thousand bricks can be manufactured by steam in ten hours.

At retail rates, the annual coal bill of New York city foots up at $95,000,000.

A portable acetylene lamp of 350-candle power has been brought out in England.

The water-powers in this country now developed save 33,000,000 tons of coal per year.

The coal consumption of the world has just about doubled every ten years for the last century.

A French bicycler has invented a practical tricycle street cleaner propelled by foot power.

A completely equipped laboratory for the study of ozone has been recently established in London.

The United States has 88 establishments producing gold and silver leaf, which give employment to 1,553 workers.

Small panes of glass are set into the side of a new fountain pen so the quantity of ink it holds can be seen readily.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyser

A QUEER COUPLE

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

I FIRST made the acquaintance of Hortense and Robert Perrichon while I was still police commissary in the Pantin district. A Scotland Yard official happened to be in my office when they were ushered in, and at the sight of them he leaned back in his chair convulsed with laughter.

"What's the fun?" I asked.

"Why," he roared, "it's Sally and Sampson Brass come to life!"

I had not read Dickens, and therefore did not understand the allusion. But when after his return to London my English colleague sent me an illustrated copy of "The Old Curiosity Shop," I appreciated the joke. Like Dickens's famous but unscrupulous characters, the Perrichons were red-haired, tall and sallow-skinned, and curiously like each other, the resemblance being all the more striking because the woman wore her hair short. Hortense was christened Sally, a name that stuck to her.

The father of Hortense and Robert kept a "reach-me-down" shop in the Rue Faubourg-du-Temple, and had several times been convicted of dealing in stolen goods. After his death his son and daughter carried on the business, but, more cautious than the old man, managed to keep clear of the law, and added considerably to their income by lending money at fabulous rates.

After a few years together, brother and sister accused each other—probably with cause—of robbing the till, whereupon they gave up the shop, and Sally started a servants' registry office. Robert committed forgery, was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, and after the expiration of his time left the country. Sally also graced the dock in connection with a case of swindling, but was acquitted, and for a long while nothing was heard of her.

One morning a card was brought in to me bearing the name of Madame de Saint-Florent. It was Sally; and if her English godfather had been there he would have indulged in another laugh, for above her dowdy dress she wore a costly sable cape and a hat set rakishly on one side.

"I have something to tell you, M. Goron," she began in her gruff voice; "Robert is back."

"Your brother?"

She nodded.

"I am sorry to hear it," I said. "I have quite enough criminals on my hands, and could well have dispensed with him. But why did you come to tell me that?"

"Because I am afraid of him. He looked so shabby and hungry that I bought him a rig-out and allowed him to take his meals with me. The other day I came home unexpectedly and found him busy with the lock of the cupboard in my bedroom. I forbade him to come to the house again, and then he threatened me, and became so menacing that I gave him money to get rid of him. He will murder me one of these days."

"If Robert threatens you," I replied, "You have only to go to the police commissary in your district; he will take the matter up."

"It's no use of my going there, M. Goron. I do not bear the best of reputations—"

"That you do not."

"I know it, sir. And, therefore, the police commissary will not trouble about me; nor would Robert mind him much. But the very mention of your name frightens my brother, and were you but to say a word to him it would bring him to his senses. Please do this for me, M. Goron."

I told her that this affair did not concern me in any way. Sally, however, left me no peace. She said her life was in danger; and she begged so hard that I at last promised to see her brother, and, to use her own words, "frighten him to death."

"I shall be away from Paris for a week," I said, "so you had better send me Robert in ten or twelve days."

On my return from Cherbourg my secretary informed me that Robert had called.

"He has not grown handsomer," laughed my assistant. "I gave him a good talking to, and he promised to leave Sally alone in the future, although he asserts that all she told you about his threatening her was a pack of lies."

"Why did he not wait for my return?" I asked.

"I reckon, sir, he was too frightened of you, and preferred me to deal with him."

Several months elapsed, when the news reached me that a M. F—— had been found dead in a hotel in the Rue Lafayette. He was a widower, highly respected, and a member of two fashionable clubs. The postmortem showed he had died from poisoning, and everything pointed to a suicide, although neither his married daughter, his valet or cook could assign any reason for the act.

At the hotel I learned that M. F—— had come there the previous evening at about ten o'clock, and had paid for his room in advance. He had not locked his door, and was found the next morning lying fully dressed on the bed. The most careful examination of his papers failed to throw any light on the affair, and at the official inquest a verdict of suicide was returned.

It transpired that M. F—— had withdrawn large amounts from his bank, no trace of which could be found. He neither speculated nor gambled, and he always noted down every cent he spent. Yet of the hundred thousand francs that had disappeared no record could be found. What had become of the cash? His heirs moved heaven and earth to find it, but in vain.

Although I concurred in the verdict of suicide, I was not satisfied, for I scented blackmailers. Those who, like me, have lived in an atmosphere of crime, will know the mischief wrought by these scoundrels.

In the pantomime of life, wherein criminals play such an important role, swindlers and sharpers often impersonate the "funny man." But the blackmailer is the "villain," the traitor who stabs his victims in the back, and rarely leaves a trace of his deadly work.

When a few days after M. F——'s funeral I called on his daughter and expressed my view, she indignantly declared that there could be nothing hidden in her father's life—a man whose reputation had been above suspicion. Her husband was of the same opinion. I knew they were speaking the truth, and I also knew that I could not hope for any help from them.

After an anxious search I at last made an important discovery. M. F—— had engaged himself to a Baronne de V—— in Tours, and had concealed this fact from his daughter and his friends. Deeply in love with Madame de V——, he had pressed her hard to fix their wedding for an early date, whereupon it was arranged that it was to have taken place toward the end of June. In less than a fortnight, however, he had suddenly become despondent, and, to the lady's surprise, had informed her that the wedding had to be postponed.

All this was related to me by Madame de V——, who was eager to assist me in sifting the matter. As I rose to take my leave she said:

"The last time my poor friend was here he left his cigarette-case behind, and inside I found this scrap of paper. It is in his handwriting, and the notes in pencil refer to a sale of a small estate he owned. I am afraid you will not find it very useful."

I examined the leaflet with care.

"Madame," I replied, "this scrap discloses four distinct facts, which, pieced together, may supply a valuable clue."

"What facts?"

"The address printed at the top of the page is that of a shady cafe in the Boulevard Rochechouart. And did you notice the curious characters at the back?"

"Yes, I did. I fancied they were Hebrew letters."

"No, they are Arabic. From all this I deduce: First, that your friend, who could have gone to such a place only under compulsion, did not meet the people he had come to see; second, that, having had to wait for them, he whiled away the time by scribbling these notes on a piece of letter-paper he found lying on the table; third, that he grew impatient and restless, for the characters at the back are jotted down nervously and lack the firmness of the other writing; fourth, that, as Arabic is not a language usually taught at college, it is more than probable that M. F—— spent some time in our African colonies."

"Why, yes," Madame de V—— exclaimed. "I remember he once described to me a scene he witnessed in Oran."

"That simplifies matters," I rejoined, "and I can now set to work."

It is not always easy to dive into a dead man's past. The moment the human machinery has been brought to a standstill everything that once gravitated around him seems to disappear. He is forgotten by friends, and detractors who persecuted him to his last breath have potent reasons never to mention his name.

But the threads supplied to me by that note would, I expected, put me on the right course, and I felt I could not have any peace as long as the miscreants responsible for M. F——'s death went about unchallenged.

The statement made to me by M. F——'s daughter that her father's reputation was above suspicion was undoubtedly true as far as Paris was concerned. If, therefore, there was a blot in the man's life I had to look for it elsewhere, and Oran at once presented itself to my mind.

I made discreet inquiries, and learned that some twelve years ago M. F——, while in Oran, had allowed himself to be foolishly implicated in a scandal, which, thanks to powerful protection, had been hushed up.

While I was trying to clear up that side of the problem, it was also essential that I should know something of the people who frequented the cafe in the Boulevard Rochechouart, and I selected as my observatory a rival establishment a few doors off, whence I could watch those passing in and out.

I knew I could rely on my memory, and on the first day recognized many who in various ways had passed through my hands. Not a few of them had anything but clean records, but they were either book-makers, sharpers, or tricky horse-dealers, frequenters of the race-course, whose specialty lay in a different direction.

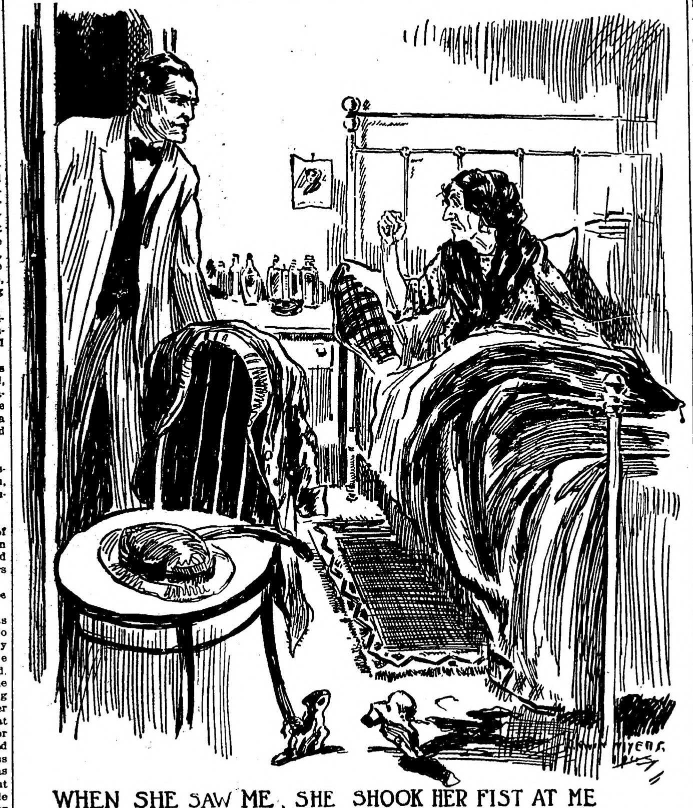
One evening, half an hour after I had reached my post of observation, I saw a clean-shaven man walk up and take his seat outside. After a while he tapped at the window for a waiter, who replied to a question put to him, whereupon the man flew into a rage and, talking rapidly, pulled once or twice the lobe of his left ear.

I looked at him in surprise. Many years ago I had known a fellow who, when his temper was roused, indulged in that curious habit. He was nicknamed the "Patriarch," because of his long beard; but he was reported to have died in the Toulon hospital. His name was Bachelet, and he had been a notorious blackmailer.

I cautiously got close to him, and then do doubt was possible. It was the "Patriarch," minus his beard and with his hair dyed black. Even had I not seen him pull his ear I should have known him by his eyes.

He was a cunning rascal, who to save his skin would not scruple to turn on his accomplices, which accounted for his having once received an ugly knife-thrust. Although he declared at the time he did not know his assailant, I suspected he had good reason to conceal the truth.

While I was watching him a man in a dirty blouse and torn cap, his face begrimed with dirt, the type of the Paris loafer, slouched past me and gave me a hardly perceptible nod. I had trouble to keep from laughing; for, despite his disguise, I recognized Darlaud, one of my men.



WHEN SHE SAW ME, SHE SHOOK HER FIST AT ME

Poor Darlaud! In his constant hunt after criminals of the lowest order he rarely had time to appear in respectable clothes. It was even said that on his sister's wedding-day he had not found a minute to put on a clean suit, and that when he attempted to enter the church the beadle wanted to give him into custody. I walked a little way in front of him and then turned around.

"Do you see that man outside the cafe over yonder?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Do not lose sight of him, and report his movements to me."

On the afternoon of the third day Darlaud turned up.

"I scent a mystery, sir," he began.

"So do I," I replied; "but possibly the solution of the mystery that puzzles you may prove the solution of the one I am trying to work out."

"Well, sir," he continued, "I never lost sight of my man; I had to go carefully to work, for he is terribly wide-awake. He made me trot. He dined at a wine-shop in the Rue Louis-Blanc, then strolled toward the Rue Belleville and entered an hotel kept by a man called Coulon. A minute later I saw him at one of the windows in his shirt-sleeves, so I gathered he lived there. I at once asked for a room for myself, and managed to secure one two doors from our friend. His name, I discovered, is Charles Latouche, or, rather, that is how he entered in the hotel books.

"Toward ten o'clock he went, jumped on a 'bus, changed twice, and when near the Boulevard Ney got down and walked toward the Rue Rousseau. It is a dark street, or I could not have followed him. At the end of the street, where a house is being built, I saw him climb over the palings, looking for something or somebody. He remained there for two hours, and then returned home the way he came.

"Yesterday he rose late, spent the greater part of the afternoon in the cafe where you pointed him out to me; and, the moment darkness had set in again, took up his position behind the palings in the Rue Rousseau.

"I was beginning to wonder what it all meant, when I saw a woman walk down the street at a brisk pace. She was about a couple of yards from the place where I was hiding. At that moment Latouche rushed up to her, and, seizing her roughly by both arms, called out: 'I've caught you at last, you beauty.' But with a quick movement she shook him off, and turned on him like a tigress. At the same time her veil fell off and I recognized—whom do you think?—Sally, the—"

"I know. Go on with your story."

"'Bachelet!' she shrieked, 'I'll—'

"But the fellow did not let her continue. 'Don't bawl like that, you demon,' he hissed; 'only tell me where your brother is. You know how he swindled me, the despicable hound. Where is he?'

"'I swear I know nothing about him,' she cried. 'But if ever you dare again lay your dirty fingers on me, I'll bawl the name of Bachelet a little louder that I did tonight!' And she strutted away. As I wanted to report to you, I sent word to Berard to take my place and keep the fellow under observation. Do you want me to watch him further?"

"No, Darlaud," I said. "But tomorrow you must tell him I want to see him on a personal matter, and you will bring him here. Address him, of course, as Latouche."

The next morning at eleven he was shown in. His face was thin and crafty, and he peered at me with curiosity and cunning expressed in his puckered eyes.

"You are Latouche?" I began.

"Yes, sir—Charles Latouche."

"I have an interesting communication to make to you. A man has just died, leaving all his estate to a certain Charles Latouche; and I have been asked to hunt for this fortunate heir. Have you any papers to prove your identity in case you are that lucky man?"

He stared at me in bewilderment, and his hand slowly crept up to his left ear.

"Don't do that," I laughed, "or you will make me think of some one who had the same curious knack. His name was Bachelet."

He turned livid. But I saw it was with rage and not from fear.

"When you began about that legacy," he said, "I knew you were only making fun of me. Yes, I am Bachelet; and I changed my name because of my past life. If you had not sent for me, I would have come to see you, for I have something to say to you. It refers to Hortense and Robert Perrichon, sister and brother, twins, a queer couple, awfully alike. You know them?"

"Yes."

"They are a pair of scoundrels. The woman spread the story that she had to ask protection against her brother because he threatened her life; but I know better, it's all blarney. They meet at her house, and I have seen Robert go there repeatedly late at night and not come out again. Robert did me a bad turn. I meant to be even with him, and kept my eye on the pair. No easy matter, for they are never seen together. I found out he had dealings with a gentleman who seemed to stand in terror of him, and I traced this gentleman to his address in the Rue de Provence. His name, I discovered, was M. F——, and when I heard he committed suicide I connected Robert with the affair. I ought to say Robert and his sister; for they work together, although the sister always manages to keep in the background."

"I compliment you on your detective skill," I said; "but how is it you bring me this information after so many weeks have elapsed?"

"Because Robert suddenly disappeared, and I waited for his return before calling on you. Robert has been blackmailing that poor M. F——, and, under the threat of disclosing something that occurred at Oran, succeeded in extracting a lot of money from his victim."

"How do you know this?" I asked.

"I heard it from one of Robert's pals, whom he cheated, like he does everybody."

"Like he cheated you, too, in that business, I suppose?"

He started from his chair.

"No, M. Goron," he cried, "I had nothing to do with this affair, or I would not be here to tell you about it."

And the old rascal bowed himself out of the room.

It is not to the credit of mankind that nine-tenths of the information supplied to the police is prompted by revenge; Bachelet, of course, had participated in the blackmailing affair, and had evidently been defrauded by his confederate. With his usual caution, however, he had kept on the safe side, and could, therefore, risk denouncing him.

I ordered Inspector Berard to arrest Robert, and, as we had not yet discovered his whereabouts to watch Sally's house, where he was supposed to go every night.

Sally lived near the Port Clingnacourt, on the outskirts of the city, a forlorn spot facing the fortifications. It was a dismal building situated in what had once been a garden, but had become a wilderness. A thick, high hedge ran along the front of the house, which stood some fifty yards away from the road; a wall and a ditch protected it at the back. In the garden was a well, walled in with massive stone. Several windows at the back of the dwelling were broken and blocked with wooden boards. Altogether, it was a gloomy place that would have lent itself admirably for a sensational scene in a melodrama.

On the morning of the fifth day I found Inspector Berard sitting in my office looking very uncomfortable.

"What's amiss?" I asked.

"Everything," he replied. "Fabre and I watched the premises very closely and saw the woman go out several times. But never a sign of Robert. Last night at ten Fabre was at the back and I in front of the house, when a cab drove up, stopped about a hundred yards from the place, and some one alighted, whom, in the darkness, I could not see. Twenty minutes elapsed and I was wondering what had become of the individual. A figure then suddenly emerged from a heap of stones opposite me, and like lightning disappeared into the house. I had recognized Robert, but unfortunately he had been too quick for me.

"Having whistled softly, Fabre crept up from his hiding-place, and we conferred as to the best course to take. We remained on guard all night, and this morning at daybreak knocked at the door. After a quarter of an hour it was opened by the woman. She looked pale, and trembled from head to foot.

"'Who are you?' she asked.

"When we told her we wanted to see Robert, she screamed:

"'He is not here! I haven't seen him for ever so long. Go away, the lot of you. I have been taken ill during the night. You'd better send for a doctor.'

"And she crept up to her room.

"We then searched the house from top to bottom, but the fellow had disappeared. We are certain he is hidden somewhere. But where? Fabre thinks there must be a subterranean passage leading into the fields beyond, and I am inclined to think so too. That funny-looking well ought to be examined. I left the other men there. We want your help, sir."

I jumped into a cab with my secretary, and drove straight to Sally's house. Inspector Berard was outside, and informed me that the woman was really ill, and that some one had gone to fetch medical help.

I made a thorough investigation of the place, my men following my movement with curiosity. I went down the dried-up well, and saw that the old stones, firmly cemented together, had not been moved for a century. I tapped all the floors and walls, but found no trace of any secret passage.

"Any clue, sir?" asked Berard.

"Yes. Robert has been caught in his own trap, and cannot get away. And now I shall pay a visit to Sally."

The room I entered was in a terribly untidy state. The floor, chairs, and tables were littered with articles of the most heterogeneous description, and a strong smell of spirits pervaded the place. Sally was sitting up in bed, her head propped up with pillows. When she saw me, she shook her fist at me and said in an angry tone:

"What do you want? Don't bother me about Robert. He is gone away, thank heaven! and, what's more, I don't want him back. And now leave me alone. I'm ill."

"I am sorry to disturb you," I said, "but I bring you news from your brother. He is here. Quite close to us."

Sally bent forward, clenching an old handkerchief with which she had wiping her forehead.

"Where do you say he is?" she gasped.

"He is lying in this bed, looking me straight in the face."

"You are mad. Do you think I am Robert?"

"Oh, no. I always know a lady when I see her. I should be sorry to doubt your sex. But, although you are Mlle. Hortense Perrichon, you also are your own brother, or, rather, you have impersonated him. Is that clear?"

A knock fell on the door. It was the doctor, and I withdrew to the garden, after having asked him to signal to me the moment he had done with the woman.

My secretary was pacing the garden up and down.

"You allowed yourself to be nicely bluffed," I said to him. "Yes," I continued, "this woman bluffed you, and others as well. In the annals of crime it certainly is a record case. Her brother did not return to this country, and, I dare say, died years ago. Sally performed a stroke of genius, coming to my office claiming my protection against him. With her short hair and wonderful likeness to him, she put on man's clothes, and then waited until I was away from Paris before calling at the office and introducing herself to you as Robert. You never thought that the gentleman who came to see you was Sally!

"Once Robert's existence was established, Sally knew she could with perfect safety carry out nefarious schemes, and change her sex the moment things became threatening. It was she who blackmailed that unfortunate M. F——.

"When Berard came to me this morning and related that wonderful story of Robert's ghostly appearance, I began to have an inkling of the truth. I do not believe in secret passages nor in miracles."

The doctor here called me and said that the woman was seriously ill, and I ordered her immediate removal to the Infirmary of the Depot X. (the Central Police Station).

Before going away she beckoned to me and whispered in my ear:

"The game is up. You found me out. Good-by."

They were the last words I heard her speak.

After she had gone I ransacked her room, and from the most impossible hiding-places brought to light securities, money, jewelry, men's clothes of every description. Among her correspondence I found several letters of M. F——; also a document relative to the death of Robert, three years before.

Sally had been struck down with enteric fever. When she recovered, the doctors declared that her mind was affected and that she could not be put on her trial. She was transferred to the St. Anne's Asylum, where she died hopelessly insane.

Curiously enough, there are still people who, having known Sally, refuse to believe she alone carried out such a bold scheme. They are convinced that Robert was not a myth at the time, and that he and his sister had been plotting together.

1912 BIG ORE YEAR

IRON OUTPUT FROM NORTH LIKELY TO SURPASS THE 1912 RECORD.

48,500,000 TONS IN 1912.

General Tendency Seems to Be to Increase the Production in Every Possible Way for Next Year.

Duluth.—As large as were the shipments of iron ore from the Lake Superior region this year—in round numbers, 48,500,000 tons—the outgo in 1913 will be bigger still, judging from the preparations being made by the mining companies. The general tendency is to increase production, either by reopening idle properties or increasing working forces. On the old ranges, at least, the United States Steel corporation is not operating this winter as briskly as are some of the other concerns. This does not, however, indicate that the big company will not increase its shipments from the region as a whole; on the contrary, it is expected it will send out materially more ore than this year. This increase will come from the Mesaba range; more particularly, from the Great Northern properties. The lease to these holdings will be surrendered Jan. 1, 1915, in accordance with notice given months ago, and for this reason it is intended to operate with vigor the Hill mines already developed. No especial effort to enlarge production at other properties of the Steel corporation is therefore required.

Forces are Doubled.

On the Marquette range, the Cleveland Cliffs Iron company, the bigger operator in the district, has doubled its forces at the Cleveland Lake mine at Ishpeming, now working that property both night and day, and it is steadily adding names to the payrolls at the Negaunee and Maas mines at Negaunee. Previously, the Chase and the Princeton No. 2 had been restored to the active list. The Smith property at Gwinn and the Imperial at Michigamme, both also of the Cleveland Cliffs company and idle for months, are being made ready for mining. The Imperial produces a limonite ore of non-Bessemer grade which is in demand only in prosperous periods. Its neighboring property, the Ohio, closed for months, yields a product of similar description. It will resume operations in the spring, it is reported. The Ohio, is under lease to the Rogers-Brown interests.

Many New Mines.

On the Menomonie range, eight or ten new mines are being made ready for production, the most of these in the Iron River district, with the Crystal Falls district also represented, as well as the Commonwealth field, in Wisconsin. In the Gogebic country, the Newport Mining company of the Schlesinger interests of Milwaukee is especially active. It has shafts sinking at the Palms and Anvil to open ore bodies and it is operating its big Newport on a vigorous scale, needing additions to its already big working forces there. Probably two properties, and perhaps others, will be added to the list of Vermillion range shippers next season. The new Cuyuna district will have several additions to its producers, among these the Hanna company's Barrows mine and the Adams property near Deerwood. Production on the Mesaba will break all previous records in 1913.

Dissatisfaction among the 650 men employed at the Breitung company's Mary Charlotte mine at Negaunee has been removed by the concession of a minimum wage scale for the contract miners.

Business for Crushing Plants.

While the Breitung interests are doing the most of their mining in the Negaunee field, they are operating the Baron mine at Humboldt, Marquette range. The Baron produces a non-Bessemer ore of the hard variety. A crushing plant has been erected and all of the output of the mine is now put through it. Nearly all the hard ores produced in the Marquette country are crushed before being shipped to the furnaces. The Cleveland Cliffs company has a fine new plant at its Cliffs Shafts mine at Ishpeming. The Lake Superior Iron company, a subsidiary of the Steel corporation, has a crusher at the Section Sixteen property at Ishpeming and a similar plant of larger capacity at Escanaba, this latter also treating the product of the Dober mine, Menominee range. At Negaunee the Cleveland Cliffs company has a crusher at its South Jackson property, at which the product of both that mine and the Moro property at Ishpeming is handled. M. A. Hanna & Co.'s Richmond mine, in the Cascade district, has one crusher and is to install a second in order that ore crushed still finer may be sent out.

Bank Officials Swindled.

Fairmont.—Officers of the First National bank of Ceylon, this county, say they have been swindled out of $6,000 by a smooth stranger calling himself John Carr of Fairbanks, Alaska, in a manner creditable to a J. Rufus Wallingford. The man came here a month ago and negotiated with B. H. Ward of Minneapolis for a stock of general merchandise at Ceylon owned by Mr. Ward. To finance the deal he produced a certificate of deposit on the First National bank of Fairbanks, Alaska, for $6,000.

CENSURES EXPENSES.

State Public Examiner Criticizes Practice of Employees Hiring and Paying Other Help.

St. Paul.—Two state government branches, the highway commission and Fire Marshal Charles E. Keller's office, are criticized in reports submitted to the governor today by Public Examiner Andrew E. Fritz in regard to their expenditures of money, though he adds that in each case the office accounts are well kept.

Both departments are censured for permittting subordinates to hire and pay other persons for services and reimbuse themselves from the state treasury, and highway department engineers for hiring their own relatives. The highway commission is said to be "very liberal" in its allowance of expense money to engineers. The fire marshal, it is said, has almost used up all available funds by paying expenses of arson prosecutions, when the amounts should be paid by the counties in which the crimes were committed.

"Allowance for expense bills for different engineers appears to be very liberal," says Mr. Fritz, discussing the highway commission's expenses. "I notice several instances where an engineer has been reimbursed for money paid for the services of his own relatives and the item for livery hire seems to be exceedingly high. One engineer is allowed $65.25 for using a team one month, exclusive of feed. In other departments no employee is allowed to pay his own help. The rule that any one entitled to pay from the state for work done shall get his own check from the state treasurer ought to apply to every state department because it fixes responsibility upon the proper party for rendering a true bill."

In the itemized statement the amount for livery is $7,970.98.

"The commission upon motion," continues Mr. Fritz, "authorized the secretary to audit and approve the semi-monthly payrolls. This responsibility has by law been placed upon the chairman of the commission."

Mr. Fritz declares that fourteen of the fifty-three district and assistant engineers have not filed their bonds of $3,000 each as required by law. He remarks that road inspectors, road patrols and other employes ought to file oaths of office. In the fiscal year covered by this report, the department expended $107,439.74, of which $14,096.74 was used for office expenses and the remainder for the field work.

Mr. Fritz states that the fire marshal's department has exceeded its appropriation for maintenance over and above the receipts appropriated by the legislature of 1911. "By using up nearly all the balance of 1910, the fire marshal is now in far worse position financially than he was at the same time last year," says Mr. Fritz. "The state auditor's books gave him a credit balance of only $429.30 and no receipts to be expected before March 1. This situation might have been avoided by a careful estimate of all available resources and by the employment of a less number of regularly paid assistants. The fire marshal claims that conditions have been such as to warrant the heavy expense and that the result of his work speaks for itself, but a close examination of the expense vouchers reveals the fact that a great part of the expenses incurred in prosecuting arson cases should have been paid by the counties in which the crimes were committed. Evidently it is not the intention of the law that the cost of legal proceedings and prosecutions shall be borne by the fire marshal's department.

"I would respectfully repeat the recommendation made at the last examination that moneys should not be paid out by assistants or clerks for services rendered by a third party."

M'LEAN WINS ELECTION.

Court Decides Probate Judgeship Contest of Wabasha County.

Winona.—James E. McLean of Wabasha was legally elected to the probate judgeship of Wabasha county at the last general election, according to an opinion written and mailed by Judge Snow of Winona to the clerk of that county. It is said the matter will be carried to the supreme court.

McLean, according to the official canvass of the votes in Wabasha, was elected probate judge by 173 majority over Walter A. Munger, the incumbent, who contested on the ground that the names were not rotated on the ballots.

Judge Snow says, first, that the statute does not require the rotating of names where only two names appear on the ballot; and, second, that there is no evidence that the will of the voters was not fully expressed in the total figures.

McLean Legally Elected.

Winona.—James E. McLean of Wabasha was legally elected to the probate judgeship of Wabasha county at the last general election, according to an opinion written by Judge Snow of Winona.

Asks Return of Marriage Fee.

Minneapolis.—Wolf Altagen, sixty years of age, heavily bearded and bent with his years, sought to recover $2.50 that he paid for his marriage license Monday, when he thought he would marry Divora Berinsky, 52 years old. "I want to wait a little while," Altagen explained to Deputy Clerk Ed Goff, through the aid of an interpreter. "My girl says she is not ready to marry yet and when she is I will come back and buy another license." But the deputy explained that a marriage license once sold stays sold.

GREAT INDIAN COUNCIL.

Chippewas of Minnesota Will Organize to Protect Interests and Obtain Rights.

Cass Lake.—At a general council of Chippewa Indians on the Fond du Lac reservation, resolutions were adopted constituting the council a working body for the purpose of promoting the welfare of the Chippewas in Minnesota. All chiefs, leaders and head men on all the Chippewa reservations in Minnesota were invited to attend a convention, or great council to be held at Cass Lake, on Feb. 4, for the purpose of organizing the Chippewas of Minnesota into a corporate body, to enable them to act in unison to protect their property and obtain their dues from the government.

It was suggested that members of each reservation call a council immediately and choose delegates to attend the convention. It is proposed that a constitution and by-laws be adopted to govern the body to be created. This corporate body will have permanent headquarters selected by the convention and will be represented by commissioners from each of the several reservations in Minnesota, who will be chosen for a term of years.

The work in contemplation is the settlement of all old treaties yet in dispute by the Chippewas upon any of the reservations in Minnesota and to aid the government in administering the Rice treaty, under the act of Jan. 14, 1889, so as to carry out all of the promises of the Chippewa commission. The Indians will also suggest to the Indian office modification of rules and regulations not in harmony with the best interests of the Chippewas, and urge the enactment by congress of new laws which will carry into effect the principles of citizenship.

CEYLON BANK SWINDLE.

Stranger Gets $5,500 by Means of Fraudulent Certificate of Deposit.

Ceylon, Minn.—It has come to light that the First National bank of this village has been swindled out of more than $5,000 by a "sharper" who came here about a month ago and bought a mercantile business from B. H. Ward of Minneapolis, which that gentleman had secured in exchange for land. The stranger gave his name as John Carr, and claimed that he had come from Fairbanks, Alaska.

The swindle was worked by means of a certificate of deposit on the First National bank of Fairbanks, Alaska, the bank here accepting it without investigation. Carr then paid $500 down and received a telegram stating that his wife, while on her way here from Alaska, had been taken ill at Seattle. He departed at once for her bedside.

Before going he drew all of the $5,500 he had in the bank except $5, and disappeared. He had been absent about two weeks before the bank suspected that all was not straight with the alleged Carr.

Investigations were then set on foot which revealed the startling facts that no such person had ever lived at Fairbanks, Alaska, that there had never been any money in the bank there to the credit of such a person, and that so far as could be learned no woman named Mrs. John Carr had been ill at Seattle.

RING IS PRESIDENT.

Good Roads Promoters of Scott County Hold Meeting at Shakopee.

Shakopee.—At the annual meeting of the Good Roads association of Scott county the following officers were elected: President, Joseph A. Ring, Shakopee; vice president, Colonel G. L. Nye, Shakopee; secretary, H. C. Casey, Jordan; treasurer, Michael Schreiner, New Prague.

A resolution indorsing the state highway commission, in presenting to the legislature a bill compelling the working out of road taxes by property owners, was adopted.

The Shakopee Boosters club was reorganized and will be known as the Shakopee Commercial club. The following officers were elected: President, Henry Mergens; vice president, John B. Ries; secretary, W. N. Southworth; treasurer, John Theim; directors, Joseph C. Berens, Henry Mergens, John B. Ries, Joseph A. Ring, John Theim, W. N. Southworth and William F. Duffy.

Judicial Reforms Studied.

St. Paul, Jan. 4.—The commission appointed by Governor Eberhart to consider a scheme for reform in judicial procedure met in the supreme court and made their plans. The meeting was executive. Governor Eberhart presided and outlined the reforms he desired. The commission has been flooded with suggestions from lawyers and litigants. Many were worthless, but some are to be considered. To expedite cases in their progress from the lower to the higher court is the principal thing desired by Governor Eberhart.

Hills Won't Aid Plan.

Minneapolis.—Mr. James J. Hill, Louis Hill and President Carl Gray of the Great Northern railroad, definitely and deliberately turned down a proposal of the Civic and Commerce association to co-operate in the erection of a union station in Minneapolis. The Great Northern officials indicated a willingness to co-operate to a certain extent if a dual station plan were projected, but the terminal facilities committee is of the opinion that a union station in fact is the only solution to the traffic problem.

ODD TURK RELIGION

Whirling Dervishes Inflict Wounds on Selves.

Men of Ottoman Country Work Themselves Into a Frenzy and Then Use Various Instruments of Torture to Please Allah.

Constantinople.—The religion of the Ottoman empire is typical of its people—barbarous and fantastic. The Dervishes, the regular religious order in Turkey, recognize no authority but that of Allah, and, in consequence, have been persecuted not a little by the jealous Sultans. Although the laymen who profess this faith have but to repeat one or two short prayers and wear the sacred cap for a few minutes every day, those who take the vows of poverty, abstinence from wine, and celibacy, from time to time perform strange rites in their worship of Allah.

The Whirling Dervishes, after a few preliminaries, begin to chant the Koran to weird music played on flutes and tarboukas, which seems to intoxicate them. One by one they close their eyes, stretch their arms horizontally and begin to twist, slowly at first, but gain speed until they seem, like a sleeping top, to be motionless. All the time they never touch, although there may be a score of more whirling at the same time in the center of the floor, never leave the spot where they stand, and never get out of time, always moving to the music. This they continue until they fall exhausted and are covered with a cloak until they have recovered.

The ceremonies performed by the Howling Dervishes, another sect, are quite as strange, and a great deal more barbarous even than those just mentioned, but in neither case are the rites performed secretly; for, unlike other Mohammedans, the Dervishes do not object to the "Christian dog" attending their places of worship, so long as he removes his shoes before he enters the "tekieh," or temple.

Round the walls of the hall used by the Howling Dervishes hang all sorts of cruel-looking implements—sharp darts, nippers, chains, pinchers and other weapons. These the devotees use to mortify their flesh when they have worked themselves up to a state of religious ecstasy and delirium. Faster and faster they move thier heads, higher and higher rises the music, one by one the Dervishes leave their place and begin to leap high in the air, nodding all the time. Kettledrums are beaten, the chanting becomes louder. The Dervishes form a chain, placing their hands on each other's shoulders, then step one pace backward and one forward with a terrific simultaneous lurch, emitting a long-drawn howl, like the cry of some wounded animal.

Type of Dervishes of the Desert.

The excitement is intense, and the Dervishes, foaming at the mouth, begin to wound themselves with various implements from the walls. They handle redhot irons, fill their mouths with burning charcoal, drive a spit right through one cheek and out the other side, and leave it there while they continue to nod and howl. They perform a sort of wild dance with a pointed dart in each hand, throwing themselves upon them, until, worn out, they roll over, covered with blood and foam.

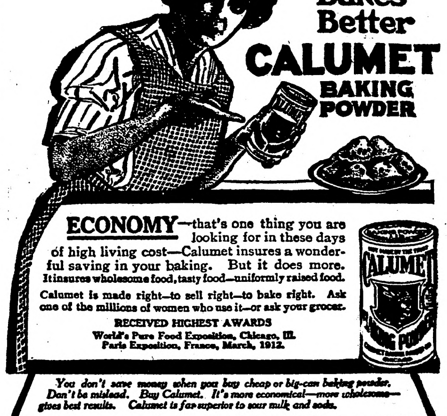
While this is going on mothers bring their children for the priest to stand upon, for in so doing he is supposed to cure all diseases. Tiny children undergo this ordeal, and are forced to bear the pressure until their ribs crack and their eyes bulge from their livid faces. Even those of the highest rank come to be stood upon by the imam, or high priest, believing that it will cure them of their illnesses.

Caught Three-Foot Anarchist.

San Francisco.—Recognized as an anarchist of international notoriety, Edward Lagzbin, a hunchback, three feet tall, will be deported on information received from Washington. Lagzbin arrived a month ago from the Orient. He was sentenced to Siberia as a Nihilist conspirator but escaped.

Fines Wife for Impure Catsup.

Utahville, Pa.—Mrs. J. F. McFarland appeared before her husband, a justice of the peace, on a charge of selling adulterated catsup and was fined $60, which she paid. Mrs. McFarland, who conducts a prosperous country store, pleaded guilty.



Costs Less Bakes Better CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food.

Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

TOLD HER LIFE'S AMBITION

Small Girl Somewhat Crudely Expressed Her Desire to Be a Teacher When She Grew Up.

At one time or another during the ward school life of a little girl there prevails the ambition to become a teacher. Perhaps it is the indisputable authority possessed by the hand that wields the ruler or the nonchalant display of wisdom on topics surrounded by the most inaccessible difficulties to the small boy and girl. They will nearly always tell their ambitions to a well-liked teacher, and one rather surprising declaration was given by a little maid in one of Miss Clara Townsend's room before she became principal of the James school.

Among the special favors coveted by the youngsters is the permission to stay behind after school and clean the blackboards. One evening a little girl was given the desired privilege, and while engaged in the task she struck up a shy sort of conversation with Miss Townsend. Finally the usual confession was made.

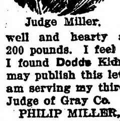
"When I grow up, I am going to be a teacher," she announced.

"That so?" pleasantly asked Miss Townsend. "And why do you want to be a teacher?"

"Well," was the rather surprising answer, "I'll have to be either a teacher or a lady, and I would rather be a teacher."—Indianapolis News.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,



Judge Miller.

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Shopper's Cramp.

Simeon Ford, at a dinner of hotel men in New York, discussed a new disease.

"There's a new disease called shopper's cramp," he said. "It appears early in December, becomes violently epidemic about the middle of the month and ends suddenly on the evening of the 24th.

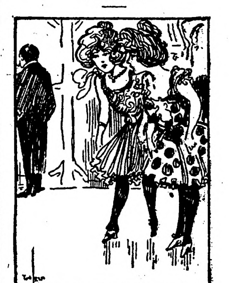
"Women feel shopper's cramp in the arms, the limbs, everywhere; but it attacks the husband only in one place—the pocket."

Which?

"Have you had much experience in hooking up?"

"Horses or waists?"

LOGICAL.



"The manager always keeps back a portion of the villain's salary."

"Why does he do that—afraid he'd skip?"

"No; but he always acts his part better when he's mad."

Black Record.

"There goes a man of dark deeds."

"Bless us! What does he do?"

"Puts in coal."

Come to Texas and be Prosperous With Me

Why don't you sell your high-priced land and come to Texas where the climate is mild the year round; where good rich land is abundant, where you can REALLY LIVE and make money 12 months in the year.

Everything Grows in Texas—Alfalfa and onions, potatoes and peas, cotton, cane and cabbages, rice and all kinds of fruits and garden truck. All America holds no better country for corn, wheat, oats, cattle, hogs and horses.

Come now before the best chances are gone and

Be Sure to Come by the Katy

the best and most dependable line direct to the best part of Texas.

Special LOW RATE excursions are run on

The First and Third Tuesdays

of each month—liberal stop overs. Fast, through trains from St. Louis and Kansas City—close connections with all trains from the east, north, and northwest—tourist sleeping cars.

Your local agent will sell you a ticket over the Katy. Write for booklet and full information. Address

W. S. St. George,
Gen. Passenger Agent,
218 Wainwright Bldg.
St. Louis, Mo.

MKT

FOR WOMEN ONLY

Do You Feel This Way?

Backache or Headache
Dragging Down Sensations
Nervous—Drains—
Tenderness Low Down.

It is because of some derangement or disease distinctly feminine. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce's Faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N.Y. Consultation is free and advice is strictly in confidence.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

restores the health and spirits and removes those painful symptoms mentioned above. It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at $1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in tablet form, as modified by R. V. Pierce, M.D.

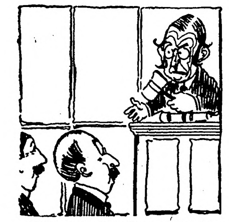
[Sold by Medicine Dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps]

GET THIS FOR COLDS

Prescription for Positive Results Don't Experiment.

"From your druggist get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake well. Take one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed time. Smaller doses to children according to age." This is said to be the quickest cough and cold cure known to the medical profession. Be sure to get only the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ounce bottle comes in a tin screw-top sealed case. If your druggist is out of stock he will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't fool with uncertain mixtures. It is risky. Local druggists say that for the past six years this has had a wonderful demand. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

NATURALIZING HIM.



"This man doesn't seem to know about the constitution."

"But he didn't miss a ball game last season, judge."

"Then I guess he's assimilated."

Problem in Physics.

A native of T., on the coast of Scotland, when the contract for the building of the first three steamers fitted with electric lights at the local shipyard was completed, formed one of the social party gathered to entertain the electricians, says Ideas. In a burst of candor and comradeship, he was heard to say to one of the wiremen:

"Mon, Peter, efter workin' wi' you on they boats, I believe I could put in the electric licht masel', but there's only one thing that bates me."

"Aye, aye, Sandy, what is that?" inquired his interested friend, willing to help him if it lay in his power.

"Weel, mon," replied Sandy, "'tis just this: I dinna ken hoo ye get the ile tae alang the wires."

He's Not a Chicken Fancier.

Speaking of chickens a funny man writing in Puck says:

"They are the most dadbusted, uncertainest creatures that walk the family acre. Almost everybody tries to raise chickens at one time or another. Looks easy—that's the deceiving part of it.

"And it is easy after you learn one thing. Little chickens don't know anything, medium sized chickens don't know anything, large sized chickens don't know anything. If there is any change of an intellectual nature as the size increases the big ones know less if possible than the little ones.

"If there is a wire partition in your pen with an open door at one end the chickens will try to plunge through the wire instead of going around and walking through the door."

Fire in Bank of England.

The first fire within memory occurred at the Bank of England, London, a few days ago. The fire broke out in the southeastern portion of the building. The flooring and joisting were considerably damaged. The outbreak was discovered by the Bank of England authorities and subdued by their own appliances in 30 minutes. A lieutenant and a dozen men of the Irish Guards on duty at the bank, with fixed bayonets, assisted the police in keeping the crowd back from the building.

Its Class.

"That was a raw deal."

"What was?"

"The plot they cooked up."

Substantial Breakfast Pleasure

in every package of

Post Toasties

Crisp, sweet bits of toasted Indian Corn, to be served with cream or milk.

Always Ready to Eat Direct From Package—

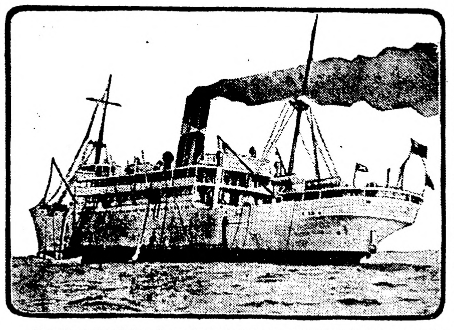
Always Delicious.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

WEST INDIAN STEAMSHIP ASHORE



The liner Turrialba, from Central America and West Indian ports, carrying 80 passengers and a crew of 70, ran on a sand bar north of Atlantic City during a heavy storm. The passengers were transferred in life boats to the United States derelict destroyer Seneca.

BOLD AUTO BANDITS

HAVE FIERCE REVOLVER BATTLE WITH POLICE IN HEART OF CHICAGO.

SMASH JEWELER'S GLASS

Woman Faints in Arms of Policeman and Aids the Men to Escape —Officer is Shot and Stabbed.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Four automobile bandits smashed in a jeweler's window here and escaped with a tray of diamonds, after a running revolver fight with police, punctuated by spectacular features. Their escape was aided by a fashionably dressed woman, who fainted in the arms of a uniformed policeman as he was drawing his revolver. As soon as the theieves were out of sight the woman recovered and disappeared.

A few minutes later the bandits' car was boarded by a policeman, who ordered them to drive to a police station for speeding. They wheeled into a quiet street, with the policeman and there shot, stabbed and slugged him and threw him off the car.

The men abandoned their automobile which had been stolen just before the robbery and disappeared in a crowded section of the West Side.

Thrilling Fight.

The raid and running fight was one of the most thrilling of the automobile bandit outrages in the recent prevalence of this type of crime in this city.

The thieves stole the car from in front of a downtown business building late in the afternoon. A short time later passers in front of a Clark street jewelry store were startled by the crash of glass. Two men were beating in the show window with bricks. They seized a tray of rings and leaped to the running board of an automobile that was moving slowly by the curb.

Policeman Charles Hanson ran up reaching for his revolver, but at that moment a woman with a large feathered hat gave a shriek and threw herself into his arms. Hanson could not draw his weapon, but two policemen in plain clothes who were passing, opened fire on the thieves. The bandits returned the fire as they climbed into the car, and one of the thieves was seen to fall into a seat and is thought to have been wounded.

Twenty shots were exchanged as the machine gathered speed. The chauffeur manipulated his exhaust so that it poured out a cloud of smoke, which aided in the escape. The plain clothes policemen ran after the car and at the next corner commandeered a passing high powered automobile and ordered its chauffeur to pursue the thieves who, however, had so good a start they escaped.

The bandits' car was stopped by Policeman Charles Sticken in a traffic jam a few blocks from the scene of the robbery. Sticken arrested the chauffeur for speeding.

"Jump in, old man, and we'll take you to the station house," one of the men said to Sticken.

The policeman stood on the running board and told the way to go. The chauffeur took a wrong turn into La Salle avenue. Stricken turned to protest and received a stab with a knife over the left eye, a blow on the back of the head and a shot in the leg, and was hurled from the car.

The thieves fired several more shots at Sticken as he lay in the street. He raised himself on one elbow and drew his revolver and fired several times at the fleeing car. The thieves fired several more shots at Sticken and also turned their revolvers on citizens they passed in their flight. None of these were struck by bullets.

Wood Urges Army Changes.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The restoration of the army canteen and enactment of legislation for the elimination from the United States army of unfit officers are among the principal recommendations of Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff, in his annual report. General Wood likewise recommends the concentration of the army on stragetic lines and in areas where it can be more economically maintained, and would transfer most of the personnel of the staff corps to the line.

ISLANDS WANT INDEPENDENCE

URGE REPRESENTATIVE TO WORK FOR IT.

Jones Measure Would Give Islands the Right to Rule Themselves After Eight Years.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Cabled instructions from the Philippine general assembly to work for passage of the Jones bill to provide for Philippine independence, with a view to action at this session if possible, and failing that to press it before the extra session, have been received by Delegate Quezon of the Philippines.

Mr. Quezon is not very hopeful of having the matter brought up before the extra session when, he has been told, it might be put through congress as a Democratic measure. Mr. Quezon, who has just returned from the islands, says the Philippine assembly and every town in the archipelago have endorsed the Jones bill.

The bill purposes to establish a provisional government, more liberal and autonomous at present, for a probationary period of eight years, beginning July 4, 1913, and that after July 4, 1921, the United States shall relinquish all rights of sovereignty over the Philippines and grant to its inhabitants full independence.

The United States would retain sovereignty over necessary naval and coaling station sites and terminal points for cables, not including the bay and harbor of Manila, which would be left to the Filipinos. Other deep water harbors, equally susceptible of fortifications and defense, such as Subig Bay, would be considered for naval basis and coaling sites.

The Jones bill also would provide that the Philippine government should carry out the obligations of the United States with Spain; that no law should be enacted discriminative against citizens of the United States, as compared with those of the Philippines or other countries. It also would test the legislative power of the Philippine islands in a congress of the Philippines, a senate comprising 38 members and a house of 87 members.

The executive power would be vested during the probationary period in a president, appointive for four years by the president of the United States and after July 4, 1921, to be elective by the Filipinos.

FUNERAL OF MR. REID

Impressive Services Are Held ta the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York.

New York, Jan. 4.—Funeral services for Whitelaw Reid, late ambassador to England, who died in London, were held at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine this morning. The ceremony was most impressive and among those attending were President Taft, many members of the diplomatic corps in Washington and others prominent in public life.

Bishop Greer officiated and was assisted by Rev. Dr. William M. Grosvenor, dean of the cathedral, who was one of Mr. Reid's closest friends for many years. Mr. Reid was a parishioner formerly in the Church of the Incarnation, over which Dr. Grosvenor used to preside.

Why He Resigned.

Mitchell, S. D., Jan. 6.—Edward E. Wagner, whose resignation as United States district attorney for South Dakota has been accepted, stated he had resigned because Attorney General Wickersham had asked him to make request of Federal Judge Elliott that commitment in the case of Charles L. Hyde be withheld for 60 days. Hyde was wealthy and had been imprisoned for 15 months.

Archbold Trial Again.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The senate sitting as a court of impeachment in the trial of Judge Robert W. Archbold of the commerce court has convened again after a lapse of more than two weeks. The trial was scheduled to be resumed Friday, but the sudden death of Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas, and the subsequent adjournment of the senate, as a mark of respect, precluded any session. A. S. Worthington, Judge Archbold's chief counsel, said the jurist would take the witness stand in his own behalf.

FOUND WORKS OF STEVENSON

Manuscripts and Works of Popular Writer Unearthed in Samoa and Hawaii, by an Admirer.

It is learned that a number of new and relatively important manuscripts of Robert Louis Stevenson have been discovered in Samoa and in Honolulu by an ardent admirer of the great novelist, who has been for some time in both Hawaii and Samoa seeking such writings of the famous Scotsman as might possibly be found in the possession of some of the many friends of Stevenson during his years in the Pacific.

The result of this research has been the finding of an essay, said to be highly poetical in character, written by the novelist after witnessing a volcano in action, supposedly either the famed crater of Savaii or the pit of Kilauea in Hawaii; a piece of fiction dealing with South sea life, and a number of smaller verse compositions.

Still another manuscript, a blank verse relation of a well-known legend of Maui, of considerable length, but unfinished, has also come to light, and the enthusiastic admirer of Stevenson feels highly rewarded for his month of effort.

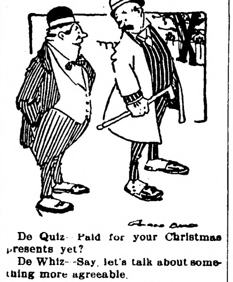
SKIN ERUPTION ON CHEEK

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen-months-old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours' time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use.

"Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but after I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

AN UNWELCOME TOPIC.



De Quiz—Paid for your Christmas presents yet?

De Whiz—Say, let's talk about something more agreeable.

Unusual.

"A candlemaker combines extremes."

"How so?"

"His business is both cereous and light."

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY
NEW YORK
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Doubly Glad is the Man Who Smokes

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Glad to smoke this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—with its natural tobacco taste. Aged and stemmed and then granulated. Rolls easily, or tucks quickly into the pipe.

And smokers are glad to get the free present coupons enclosed in each 5c sack. These coupons are good for a great variety of pleasing articles — cameras, talking machines, balls, skates, safety razors, china, furniture, toilet articles, etc. Many things that will delight old or young.

As a special offer, during January and February only, we will send our new illustrated catalog of these presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

In every sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco and a free present coupon.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J.T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, and coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.

Their Cinch.

"Guns have an easy job, haven't they?"

"How do you mean?"

"They're employed only to be fired."

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

The surest stepping stone to matrimony is a solitaire.

ALFALFA $6. Timothy and Clover mixed, $4.50. Farms for sale and rent on crop payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia. Adv.

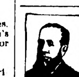
When a woman gets fat it doesn't broaden her mind.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Women who marry for a home pay big rent.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

WANTED—Young men to take the coming gov. Ry. Mail Clerk examination; salary $100 per month. New Parcels Post app'ments. American Institute, Dept. A., Dayton, Ohio.



Trade-Mark.

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying

ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Get a Canadian Home In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PROVINCE OF Manitoba

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLACK, GRAND FORKS, N.D. or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN. or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 2–1913.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music

The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE

Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price

for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

Fargo Tannery

Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept- 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

A North Dakota man secured a license to marry a girl named Phool and later returned and had another name substituted. Here.s hoping the girl he got is no fool.

Down at Chatfield, in this state the farmers owned a prosperous co-operative creamery and now they have installed a co-operative laundry in connection with it. The co-operative idea is gaining ground everywhere, and is a success wherever intelligently managed.

When the commission department of the allied armies of southern Europe runs short of beans, they can get a dozen carloads from Hubbard county.—Park Rapids Enterprise.

So we have heard!—Thief River Falls Times.

Pooh, Pooh, Bro. Mussey!

In conning our exchanges we notice that nowadays we quite frequently see favorable comment on some action of President Taft.s. We wonder if its due to his near retirement from office, or is it that the people are more ready to appreciate the mental criliber of the man.

An effort will be made to amend that drainage law this winter, which will give some of our representatives in the legislature an opportunity to show their friendship for the interests of the farmers. The amendments are being prepared now, and will be introduced as soon as the legislature gets down to business.—Sunbeam.

The state legislature met on Monday and proceeded to get right down to business. There was some excitement in the senate over the attempt to take the committee appointments away from the lieutenant gouernor. but it subsided after the effort of the machine had been defeated. It is good to know that the senate this year may not be altogether controled by the interests.

Heavy frost on Tuesday morning destroyed practically all of the California orange crop and the loss is estimated at between thirty and forty mrllions of dollars. Here in northern Minnesota frost does not hurt to that extent no matter how cold it gets. The worst feature of this California Frost is that we will probably have to go without oranges part of the time and pay a pretty stiff price for those we do have.

You hear much talk, especially in the cities, to the effect that twenty to forty acres is a big enough farm, when worked right. This does not work out in practice. A few gardners in the district surrounding the big cities can do that but if ten per cent of she farmers in the stat should go into gardening the market would be hopelessly flooded. Farming consists mainly of raising grain and stock, and eighty acres is about the least that will pay for either purpose.—Warroad Pioneer.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaratha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 23rd 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 43 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kainz, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

FEEBLE ARITHMETIC.

"I know how to put two and two together and make four," said the man who speaks in proverbs.

"Well," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "if four is all you can make out of two and two you had better keep out of finance."

STILL PRETENDING.

Mother—Tommy, if you're pretending to be an automobile, I wish you'd run over to the store and get me some butter.

Tommy—I'm awfully sorry, mother, but I'm all out of gasoline.—Judge.

HOW MOOSE JAW WAS NAMED

Reminder of the Way in Which a Pioneer Fifty Years Ago Mended a Wheel.

Moose Jaw is a strange name for a city, and it may be of interest to know how such a name was given. Some fifty years ago, so the story goes, a pioneer with his team of oxen and "prairie schooner," while passing along the banks of the river, was obliged to camp at this point, in Saskatchewan, on account of an accident to his cart, as a spoke had fallen apart. He looked round for something to insert for a temporary brace for the wheel, while his wife busied herself with the evening meal.

The pioneer's child, while romping around, found the jawbone of a moose, which she held up to her father, who by this time almost despaired of finding something with which to mend his wagon, and was delighted to find that the jawbone exactly fitted the place of the missing spoke. The Indians thereafter named this part of the river "The Place Where the White Man Found the Moose Jaw." This accounts for the town's unforgettable name.—London Standard.

WARM TRIBUTE.

It was in a little country town in the west of England, says the Bristol Mirror, and Mr. Goodman, excellent citizen and kind-hearted man, allowed himself, much against his own will, to be chosen mayor for the fourth time. After the event, he met Mr. Jones, one of his warmest admirers, who shook him heartily by the hand.

"I'm right sorry, Mr. Mayor," said the worthy man, "they've putten on you the trouble of officiating for another term, with all your many calls and worries of business; a far worse would have suited us—but that just the trouble. We couldn't find him—and it's my opinion as he ain't to be found."

APPROPRIATE ACTION.

"Why is Susan pulling that dress to pieces?"

"I guess it is because she is ripping mad about it."

CLIMAX.

"What is the chief thing that Miss Flirt has on hand just now?"

"I think it is a diamond engagement ring."

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

MANY WIZARDS IN MOROCCO

French Will Have Hard Time Eradicating the Belief in Witchcraft in That Country.

There is no country in the world where witchcraft is so deeply implanted as in Morocco, and to eradicate it will be the most difficult task that the French, in their endeavors to open up the country to European trade and civilization, will have to face. The talebs are so thoroughly convinced of the truth of their practices and doctrines that they even attempt to convert educated Europeans. Dr. Mauchamp himself, as M. Jules Bois relates, was approached by these maitres des tenebres with that object in view. In the hope of making a convert of the French hakim they told him of the methods which they employed to injure and even to kill the enemies of their clients. Finding that their task was hopeless, and that the young savant was questioning them merely with the object of satisfying his curiosity, they finally turned against him and signed his death warrant, for there can be no doubt that his assassination was directly due to the perfidious maneuvers of the wizards of Marrakech.

PUZZLE.

Head Coach Howe told at the Yale training table a football story.

"The English," he began, "are crazier over football than we are. Why, there will sometimes be nearly 100,000 English at a single football game.

"Two Englishwomen of the lower class were drinking 'four-ale' in a 'pub' one afternoon.

"'What's the matter with 'ee, Bess?' said the first woman.

"'Ah'm puzzled,' said the second.

"'What about, Bess?'

"'Well, ye see, my Garge's on the football team, an' when the team wins he treats me to fried fish an' the movies, but when it loses he gies me a beatin' up.'

"'Well, Bess, I know all about that. But what's puzzlin' thee? That's what I asked.'

"'Well, ye see, today's match ended in a draw.'"

REAL HEIGHT OF LIONS.

Three feet or a little over is the real height of good sized lions and tigers. And when sportsmen realize what an extra six inches or nine inches added to the stature involves in increased length and general bulk to balance the known proportions of the animals I am equally sure they will admit that no lion ever scaled anything like four feet at the shoulder and that the height measurements of dead specimens give quite a false idea of the actual heights of the animals in life. The following are the heights at the shoulders of some of our large felidae: Large lioness, two feet eleven inches; Manchuria tigress, two feet nine inches; Nepal tigress, two feet eight inches; Sumatran tiger, two feet seven inches; large male jaguar, two feet three inches; male cheetah, two feet two inches.—London Field.

DOMESTIC BOMBSHELL.

There is a tale told in every big house party in Ireland about an incident in the seventies. A peer and peeress in their own country house were seated at lunch with their daughter, who was not on the best of terms with them, when she broke a long silence by observing:

"Mother, I was married this morning."

The peeress bore the news with a severe aspect, and observed, in chilling tones:

"At least, before telling such a private matter, you might wait until James (the footman) leaves the room."

"But, mother, it is James I married!"

Tableau.

WHALING IN NORTH PACIFIC.

With a total catch of 586 whales for the season, including 16 sperm whales, five whaling steamers which have been operating off the west coast of Vancouver island from the Sechart and Kyuquot stations have returned to port at Victoria to go into winter quarters at Point Ellice. —Vancouver Sun.

QUITE EVIDENTLY NOT.

"Is your son going to marry a provident young woman?"

"I'm afraid not. She's going to give up her job."

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibers.

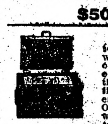
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

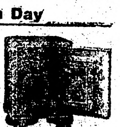
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 30-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. We want men who received special selling inducements rendered it necessary to [illegible] our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars in enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 167.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1913 NO. 25

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.10
Wheat	.74
Barley d	.85
Oats	.22
Rye	.42

Be a booster—not a knocker.

We want some good wood and hay at once. Call at our new office.

Frank Carlson made a business trip to Thief River on Wednesday.

Chris Norbeck was in yesterday from Mud Lake with a nice load of wood.

Ole Hoium returned to his home at Pequot yesterday after a pleasent visit with his sister, Mrs. Skibely.

Oscar Hanson had the misfortune to lose a fine three year old mare the other day. The animal has been ailing some time and her illness refused to yield to most careful treatment.

State Bank examiner Fred Mcgregor was here Monday and Tuesday checking up the Holt State Bank. He found everything in fine shape and the bank in a most prosperous condition.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

E. M. STANTON County Attorney
H. C. ROWBERG

STANTON & ROWBERG
Attorneys-at-Law
Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Holt Bank Is Prosperous

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Holt State Bank was held at the bank on Tuesday and Wednesday and officers elected for the ensuing year as follows.

President—D. B. Bakke.
Vice-Pres.—R. Reierson.
Cashier—B. L. Backe.
Directors—H. Loken, E. O. Gullinsrud, D. B. Bakke, R. Reierson, B. L Backe.
Discount County—D. B. Bakke, R. Reierson, B. L Backe.
Examining Committee—C. H. Gunheim, R. Reierson, H. Loken.

The net earnings of the bank for the past year amounted to almost 20 per cent. A dividend of 10 per cent was declared; 5 per cent was set aside as surplus, and the remainder was placed in the undivided profits column. Few of the newer banks in the state can make a better showing than this.

Knut Nelson and Charles Holmgren were in from Mud Lake yesterday selling grain and shopping.

Quite numper of the local fans went down to Thief River Falls Tuesday to take in the Curtis-Francis wrestling match. They say it was a good one, Curtis winning in two straigh falls.

Messrs Stevens and Lumpkin, of the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, were business visitors here on Monday. They were looking up some gilt-edged investments for their bank funds and found some to suit them here.

We understand that an extension [illegible] Northwestern Drainage Co., on their Mud Lake drainage contract. This would make their contract for the Marshall County part of the work expire with the present year, and it is to be hoped that they will improve on their efforts to live up to their agreement.

Found $715.00

Psychic Message Brings Relief for Widow and Orphan Children

Our readers will readily recall the sudden death of Carsten Gronwald a few weeks ago. He was found unconscious in the road one morning after a trip to Middle River and died a few hours later. He left a widow and several small children in hard circumstances, but they have obtained relief through the finding of quite a large sum of money which the dead man had hidden away. The hiding place of the money was told in a letter from one John Gunderson who is now living in Saskatchewan, but who formerly lived northeast of here near Thief Lake, and was generally believed to be the possessor of supernatural powers.

Mrs Gronwald knew that her husband had had considerable money a short time before his death, but no trace of it could be found afterwards. On the advice of a friend she wrote to Gunderson and asked his help. On Friday she received a letter from him stating that the money was hidden away in three places; some in the barn, some under the kitchen roof and some in the cellar. The hiding places were described in detail, and the money was found in the exact places described. The total amounted to $715. Gunder P. Sorter, a near neighbor, assisted the woman in the search, and deposited the money for her in the Holt State Bank next day.

It is several years since Gunderson left here for his present home in Saskatchewan, and he had no way of knowing about this matter until Mrs. Gronwald wrote him. That he had the ability to penetrate the secrets of the dead is proved by his letter and the tangible result in the form of the money in the bank.

In the letter Gunderson also gave information pointing to foul play in connection with Gronwald's death, and we will give further particulars in our next issue.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on January 18-19. See his "ad."

E. A. Hjertos, postmaster and merchant of Middle River, died at Grand Forks on Friday last after a brief illness from an abscess of the brain. The remains were brought home for interment and the funeral was held on Monday last and very largely attended.

Word has been received here from Thief River Falls that little Walmer Risberg had to undergo another operation for the tuberculoses in his leg, and that he is in a very critical condition. This is not good news to the people of Holt, all of whom are fond of little "Riley" and hope that he will pull through all right.

The Munson-Ring wrestling match here last Friday night was one of the really interesting events of the season and resulted in a clean victory for Munson. Owing to the bad weather the attendance was not very large but all who attended express themselves as well pleased with the wrestling and the dance afterwards.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders

The regular annual meeting of the Farmers Co-operotve Creamery Co., of Holt, Minn., for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held on Saturday, January 25th, 1913, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the creamery.

Dated at Holt, Minn., January 9, 1913.

J. A. Sorum, Secretary.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Jan. 15th—No visiting since our last writing on the account of the weather being a little too cold.

We like the man who thinks the weather is going to be warmer better than we do the one who is sure it has set in for a long cold spell.

Ole Ostby, traveling salesman for the Thief River Falls Grocery Co. was at the Goldenvalley store on Wednesday of last week.

B. E. Fridberg has been busy the past week hauling up a supply of wood and fence posts.

Olaf Dahl and Elling Tollefsrud were to Holt the first of the week attending to business matters.

Clarence Larson made a buiness trip to Crookston the first of the week and took in the Bank meeting at Holt on his return.

W. L. Hall and O. S. Storholm traveling salesmen, were taking orders in their respective lines of goods at the Golden Valley store last Friday.

Champ Clark of Missouri, Speaker of the House, recently said: When I was a boy my mother used to sing me to sleep with a song that had this refrain: 'Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm.' That refrain ought to put any childs mind at rest. Just think, the farms out here that Uncle Sam gave away are valued at from three to five thousand dollars.

Holt School Notes

[illegible] school after a long absence.

It has been nice weather this week so there has been quite a few children attending.

Selma Saastad was absent Tuesday and Wednesday.

Emma Jacobson was absent Tuesday afternoon.

Theodore Munson visited school Wednesday afternoon.

The Heinze girls were absent Monday.

Minnie and Elsie Rux were absent Monday.

The Irish and The Dutch

The editor made a visit to his old "stamping ground" at Crookston the first of the week. One of the interesting and significant happenings there was the victory of "Coffee" Kelly over Pete Schneider for the position of president of the council and acting mayor. Machine controlled politicians do not seem to be as much in favor as they used to be, and we saw no tears shed over Pete's Passing from Power.

THAT SOLO.

"Miss Schreecher was asked to favor us with a song."

"And did she respond?"

"Yes, but it wasn't a favor."

LIGHT BUSINESS.

'12—What are you doing now?
'11—Working in a match factory.
'12—How's business?
'11—Light.—Harvard Lampoon.

HE KNEW.

"A man may have great conversational abilities and still have very few conversational opportunities."

"I know; I'm married myself."

PROVED.

"Dukfitz married an optimist."

"Why do you think so?"

"Any woman would be an optimist who accepted Dukfitz."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Ringbo Rumbles

January has come and with it colder days but, if they do not come colder we shall not complain

Nels Hovde visited with his uncle T. O. Saastad last Sunday.

School in district No. 58 reopened last Monday after a vacation of three weeks.

Miss Olga Furr visited at the E. Johnson home from Sunday until Wednesday.

Miss Henrietta Engen has been calling on old acquaintances during the past week.

Many people are busy hauling wood and hay. They report that sleighing would be better if there were more snow.

Dehard and Jennie Johnson and Olga Furr spent a very enjoyable evening at the Skibley home on Sunday.

Davidson Bros. are busy sawing wood in this community. They prove that a gasoline outfit works quicker than the old buck saw.

Mrs. Skibley called at Johnson's on Wednesday.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Here's Our New Delivery Wagon!

It begins work at Once

This Store has engaged the services of a new delivery man to take goods to our patrons on rural routes. His name is Uncle Sam. He is the World's Leading Expert in his line. He gets there with the goods. He is careful and honest. He begins work with us at once.

In other words, we are going to avail ourselves of our privileges under Parcels Post and send you goods from our Store BY MAIL.

Buy whatever you want—Clothing, Dry Goods, Home Goods—anything at all that does not exceed eleven pounds in weight, and we will send it to you by Rural Free Delivery. The service wont cost you a cent—

We Pay the Postage.

Many times you have wished you could telephone the store for a thing and have it delivered. Well, you can hereafter, if you live on a rural route.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Saturday and Sunday, January 18 & 19.
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

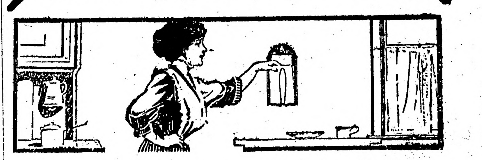
SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless Extraction of teeth Free when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.



Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher.

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Hot stove baseball is a great sport and nobody gets hoarse cheering it.

It will be funny if the huge cotton crop does not make silk skirts cheaper.

A contemporary says there are 4,000 poets in this country. Who supports 'em?

An unkissed girl has delivered a lecture on the decline of chivalry. Gee, she must be homely.

There is no question but what it was a tough who assaulted the Chicago girl who lost two teeth in biting him.

Love of animals, says a New York specialist, is a disease. That Newport society circle must be an awfully unhealthy set.

A Bostonian has donated $100,000 to combat college athletics. Probably it will be used to start chess, checkers and pingpong tournaments.

A Kansas City women's jury returned a verdict in three hours in a case in which a male jury previously had disagreed. They must have been talked out.

An Idaho feminine jury adjourned court at noon to go home and get dinner. And still there are those who say jury duties would interfere with woman's work.

Two Chicago detectives were obliged to give up after chasing two merry iron workers up and down the skeleton of a skyscraper. They were up in the air, all right.

A Pomeranian dog got stuck in a rainspout in Philadelphia, and a patrolman used a can opener to rescue it. That policeman knew how to get the lid off, all right.

A Chicago doctor says appendicitis is to be treated without a surgical operation. But an anaesthetic will be needed to relieve the patient of his bankroll afterwards, just the same as now.

Apparently France is getting ready for the ten-cent vaudeville comedian. One of its savants has prepared a dictionary of the monkey language and made a collection of monkey songs.

A Columbus woman, knocked down by a street car, recovered to find that her deafness of ten years was gone. Quite likely the first thing she heard was an automobile honking for her to dodge it.

The Bronx zoo is the proud possessor of a wild ass that kicks 72 times to the minute. Wouldn't it be a fine thing to stand some of the New York police officials back of it, and see if they'd get into action!

It is held by a Gotham judge that a man need not support his wife who moves into the second flat of their building and remains there. Must have based his decision on the theory that she was too uppish.

One feature of such bets as that which compels a man to push a peanut along the sidewalk for four city blocks, with a sausage, is the probability that the winners will also get jobs helping to run the country.

It is reported that a Milwaukee man has invented a system where he can make milk from timothy hay without the aid of the cow. An improvement over some milk dealers, who have attempted to make it out of water.

A Parisian chemist has discovered a dye for dresses that changes color hourly. A time saving device for society matrons who heretofore have remade their toilette each hour.

Somebody shifted lead into the place of $50,000 worth of British sovereigns in transit and England is as much amazed as the boy seeing the rabbit come out of the silk hat.

Suffragettes in New York, forbidden to speak at a big exhibition, have invented the "voiceless speech." This idea ought to take them enthusiastically in the average domestic arena.

It is rumored that the dog biscuit a Paterson woman fed her guests were not dog biscuits at all. They were simply her first attempt, and she hit on that excuse to hide her failure as a biscuit maker.

A contemporary reminds us that the English sparrow is largely responsible for the disappearance of the horsefly. Bless you, we had innocently supposed the disappearance of the horse had something to do with it.

The starvation of the fly, beginning in the homes of the nation, might appropriately be continued in the markets, shops and other places where the flies naturally think themselves invited to a feast without restriction.

Alleging that he was pricked by a rusty needle in his mattress, a New Orleans resident has brought suit against a local hotel keeper. The only explanation as to how the needle came there is that it was the much mooted one of haystack fame.

IT'S CONCENTRATION

A FAMOUS FINANCIER ADMITS GREAT MERGERS OF FINANCIAL ORGANIZATIONS.

"HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH"

Says Conditions Are Not Entirely "Comfortable for Country"—No Present Harm.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The present concentration of money and credit "has gone far enough;" "in bad hands" it would have a bad effect upon the nation; the "safety of the situation lies in the personnel of the men in control," and present conditions are not entirely "comfortable for the country."

These were a few of the statements made by George F. Baker, master financier, as the climax of two days' examination before the house money trust committee. But Mr. Baker declared that "bad hands" could not retain the control.

Beyond Usual Hour.

The statements, coming at the end of a day of routine examination, during which Mr. Baker reviewed in detail the operations of himself, his bank, the First National bank of New York, and J. P. Morgan & Co., in the issuance of bonds, startled the committee and Mr. Baker's counsel, Fisher A. Baker and John C. Spooner. The committee went beyond its usual hour of adjournment in order to conclude the examination of Mr. Baker.

Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the committee, was wading through a mass of heavy statistics relating to bond issues, handled by Mr. Baker's associates. Suddenly he paused, and shot a question at the 73-year-old financier, who, despite his long examination, was cheerful and confident.

"Mr. Baker, I suppose you do not think there is a money trust?" the lawyer demanded.

All Sit Forward.

Committee, spectators and counsel sat forward in their chairs as the hearing room, but a moment since dull and stolid, grew tense with expectation. The witness leaned back in his chair, smiled quietly about him, and replied:

"I do not think there is."

"What do you understand by a money trust?" Mr. Untermyer continued.

"I give it up; I don't know," Mr. Baker said, with a chuckle.

"Suppose," Mr. Untermyer said, "we define a money trust as an established identity and community of interest between a few leaders of finance, which has been created and is held together through stockholdings, interlocking directorates and other forms of domination over banks, trust companies, railroads, public service and industrial corporations and which has resulted in vast and growing concentration and control of money and credit in the hands of a comparatively few men. Taking that definition, is there any doubt of the fact that there has been of late years a vast and growing concentration of credit in the hands of a few men?"

Money Concentrated.

"Well, there is a great amount of money that has come together here, more or less concentrated," Mr. Baker replied, after a pause.

"There have been great mergers of financial institutions, have there not?" Mr. Untermyer asked.

"Yes, sir."

Here Mr. Untermyer reviewed some of the recent combinations of financial institutions in New York.

"And there have been a great number of these consolidations in various parts of the country" the lawyer continued.

"Yes," Mr. Baker responded.

"I suppose you would see no harm," Mr. Untermyer said, "in having the control of credit as represented by the control of banks and trust companies still further concentrated. Do you think that would be dangerous?"

Mr. Baker pondered the question for a time and then answered:

"I think it has gone about far enough."

"Do you think it would be dangerous to go farther?"

"It might not be dangerous, but still it has gone about far enough. In good hands, I don't say that it would do any harm. If it got into bad hands, it would be very bad."

Three Ladies Dining.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Three "first ladies of the land" will dine at the White House today, when Mrs. Taft entertains Mrs. Grover Cleveland and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison. White House attaches say no record shows the wives of three presidents dining together there before.

Paris, Jan. 11.—Rumania has decided to mobilize her army if she does not obtain, within 48 hours, satisfaction from Bulgaria in regard to the rectification of her frontier.

Trying to Settle Strike.

New York, Jan. 13.—Except for a mass meeting there were few activities in the garment workers' strike, which involves 125,000 workers and has been in progress since Jan. 1. It is announced that 60,000 men and women will march in a parade today. Samuel Gompers, president and Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, are in the city and it is reported they are engaged in conference with the strike leaders, seeking to arrange a settlement.

TURKS MAY QUIT CONFERENCE

WAR LIKELY TO BE RESUMED ON THRACIAN FIELDS.

Allies Prepared to Sacrifice 5,000 in Taking Adrianople, if Need Be.

London, Jan. 14.—The British secretary of state for foreign affairs, Sir Edward Grey, and the ambassadors of the powers have made representations to Rechad Pasha regarding the projected departure of the Turkish delegates—which is equivalent to a definite rupture of the peace negotiations, for which Turkey is considered responsible.

In reply, Rechad Pasha said that he was not responsible for the suspension of the work of the conference, which was decreed by the allies, not only without asking his opinion, but without even allowing him to express it when he begged to do so.

He has waited a week, hoping that reflection would bring the allies to more reasonable and moderate views, but as no move had been made on their part in this direction and no desire had been manifested to hear what further rectification of the frontier Turkey was prepared to indicate—naturally without ceding Adrianople—the Turkish plenipotentiaries could not remain in London indefinitely.

In deference to England, which has treated them so hospitably, and out of regard for the other powers, whose ambassadors regretted the rupture of the negotiations, Rechad Pasha consented to telegraph to Constantinople asking definite instructions.

The allies also are tired of waiting. They do not believe the note which the powers will present to Constantinople will have the desired effect, but, not wishing to take a decisive step without due notice to Europe, they have notified Sir Edward Grey and the ambassadors of their intention to denounce the armistice contemporaneously with or shortly after, the presentation of the note to the porte.

The allies will be ready to resume the war four days later. In fact, it is remarked that Greece has never ceased hostilities; that Servia has nothing more to conquer, while with respect to Montenegro, the armistice has never been observed by Turkey, whose soldiers have made frequent sorties from Scutari.

Therefore, the resumption of hostilities really concerns only the Thracean field of operations, where the activity of the allies seems to be limited to the conquest of Adrianople. The Balkan military experts here think that under present conditions Adrianople can be taken in a few days by the sacrifice of 5,000 men.

ENGLAND IS GALE-SWEPT

Lives Lost; Ships Wrecked; Transatlantic Liners Damaged; Small Crafts Sink.

London, Jan. 14.—The United Kingdom was swept Saturday and Sunday by heavy gales and snowstorms lasting 33 hours. There have been many wrecks of small craft and coast shipping has been considerably damaged.

Telephone and telegraph wires are down in all directions. The steamer Mauretania was held alongside the landing stage at Liverpool until she sailed direct for New York. The steamer Celtic from New York, Jan. 4, which arrived at Queenstown, reports having experienced terrific weather. The gale was so violent on Friday and Saturday that the passengers were forbidden on the promenade deck.

The Abyssinia signalled that she had met with an accident the nature of which, however is not disclosed. The German steamer Claus Horn reports having lost all her deck cargo and two blades of her propellor, but is proceeding to Bremen. The Danish steamer Gkoch has been wrecked off Girdleness, Scotland, with the loss of seven lives.

$100,000 Fire in Edmonton.

Edmonton, Alta., Jan. 14. — Fire, which broke out in Reed's bazaar store, for a time threatened an entire square in the central business district here. Owing to a broken water main, the firemen were unable to get a stream on the fire and a number of small buildings were torn down before the progress of the flames could be checked. Several people occupying flats in the upper part of the Reed building were nearly suffocated before being removed by the firemen. The loss was $100,000. It was 30 below zero.

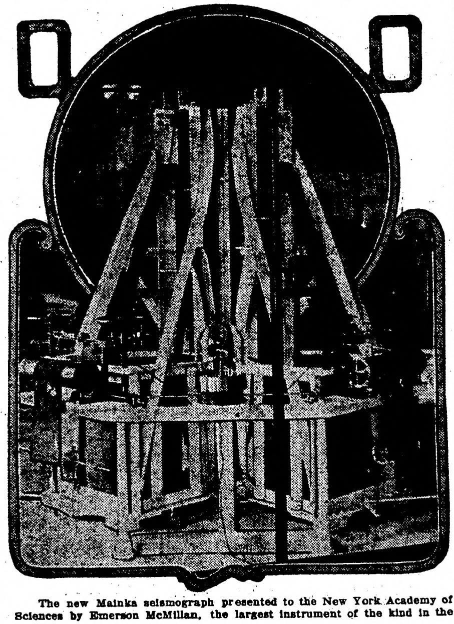
Tracks Cleared in Cascades.

Seattle, Jan. 11.—All railroads report their transcontinental lines open with trains moving on their schedules. The Great Northern has cleared its track of snow which had blockaded the mountain division for nearly a week, and overland trains, which have been detoured over other roads since last Friday, are running over its own line. The Northern Pacific and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul lines report their lines clear and weather conditions favorable.

Further Shipping Evidence.

Washington, Jan. 11. — That the agreement entered into in 1908 in the Lamport and Holt, the Prince and the Hamburg-South American steamship companies, constituting the so-called "shipping trust" between the United States and South America, is still in force, except as it applies to a pooling of interests and rebate system on south bound commerce, was the testimony placed before the house merchant marine committee investigating the alleged trust.

LARGEST SEISMOGRAPH IN THE WORLD



The new Mainka seismograph presented to the New York Academy of Sciences by Emerson McMillan, the largest instrument of the kind in the world.

FORTUNE TO WIDOW

VALUE OF ESTATE ESTIMATED AT FROM $10,000,000 TO $20,000,000.

WAS WRITTEN YEARS AGO

Son, Ogden, to Retain Control of Tribune if He "Displays Capacity," States the Codicil.

New York, Jan. 13.—The estate of the late Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain, is left unconditionally to his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Mills Reid, with the exception of specific bequests totaling $110,000, under the terms of the will, just made public.

Nothing for Children.

To Ogden Mills Reid and Jean Templeton Reid, now Mrs. John Hubert Ward, his son and daughter, there is left outright not a penny, although the late ambassador indicated unmistakeably his wish that they should be well provided for by their mother.

The value of the estate has been variously estomated at from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000. No hint of what the appraisal will show is given in the will, however. The widow is made sole executrix and special request is made that she may serve without giving bond. The will was executed in November, 1894.

Mrs. Reid thus becomes the owner of almost the entire stock of the Tribune association, publishers of the New York Tribune, whose affairs her son, Ogden Reid, has been directing for a year.

A statement issued by Henry W. Sackett, counsel for the estate, asserts that Ogden Reid will continue as the head of the association.

In Mrs. Reid's hands is placed the management of the entire estate, without hindrance or suggestion, further than the late ambassador's expressed wish that his son, Ogden, should he "display capacity and aptitude for the work," should "ultimately" succeed to the control of the Tribune, and that certain parcels of real estate should "ultimately" pass to his son and his daughter.

Will an Old One.

Ogden Mills Reid, whose ultimate control of the Tribune is thus described as being dependent upon the aptitude he should show for the work and his mother's wishes, was a boy in knickerbockers when the will was written. He is now somewhat under thirty.

The will was filed yesterday with the surrogate at White Plains, N. Y.

Wilson to Speak in Chicago.

Princeton, Jan. 13.—President-elect Wilson has gone to Chicago to address the Commercial club. The engagement to deliver an address before the Commercial club was accepted by Governor Wilson long before the election. The speech probably will be

Stotesbury's Case Is Ended.

New York, Jan. 11. — The suit brought by Edward Stotesbury, the Philadelphia banker, against Oscar Hammerstein, to recover $39,960, resulted in no verdict. After four hours' deliberation the jury in the United States district court reported a disagreement and was discharged. Mr. Stotesbury contended that the money he sued to recover was a loan. Mr. Hammerstein held that it was a gratuitous contribution for the support of grand opera in Philadelphia.

CONSERVATIVE OPTIMISM FELT

COLD KILLS FRUIT AND BOOMS WEARING APPAREL.

Has Also Affected Quotations on Some Farm Products.

New York, Jan. 13.—Dun's Review of Trade says:

Business in nearly all departments continues very satisfactory, the volume of transactions making an imposing total as is evidenced by the week's statistics of bank clearings. There is a general feeling of conservative optimism. While the negotiations for peace in the Balkans are delayed the strain is lessening.

Favorable conditions in iron and steel are fully maintained. Production of pig iron continues at a high rate and what approaches a congestion of orders prevails in steel products. Labor troubles in the New York clothing trade produce more or less uncertainty in the various branches, but dry goods generally display activity.

Extreme cold weather has prevailed in many sections and damage to the fruit crops is reported. Foreign trade statistics continue to reflect the country's big commerce, both outward and inward.

In iron and steel, an advance of $2 a ton on steel plates has been announced by an independent interest, but the mills are so congested with business that no deliveries are promised for some time to come.

Bradstreet's Review.

Bradstreet's says:

There is more life in trade this week. The widespread cold wave, accompanied by snow and rain, had variable effects on retail trade, but on the whole it was beneficial, helping distribution of wearing apparel, shoes and rubber goods. In addition, the coal trade was benefited and the winter wheat crop, hitherto bare, received a fair snow covering.

On the other hand, the Western railways felt the retarding effect of the storm, and the coldest weather in 30 years in Southern California caused heavy damage. In the iron and steel industry, pig iron is slack and the railroads are out of the market for rails but specifications for cars and equipment are very large.

Cold weather has affected quotations of some farm products. On the exchanges the features are the appearance of more strength in the grains, but cotton is 30 points off on unloading by long holders.

Building at all cities probably broke all records last year.

Wheat, including exports from the United States and Canada, for the week ending Jan. 9, aggregate 5,661,944 bushels against 4,596,618 bushels last week and 2,560,821 bushels this week last year.

Corn exports for the week are 656,190 bushels against 1,362,606 bushels last week and 812,035 bushels in 1912.

Sixty Children Arrested.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 11.—A revolutionary plot, organized by children, has been discovered, it was declared by the police, when they arrested more than sixty boys and girls, pupils in secondary schools. The officials say the plot was directed against Minister of Education Caszo, whose administration has been bitterly criticized, and whose reactionary measures against the universities have caused many of Russia's leading instructors to resign. Most of the children under arrest are from middle class working families.

2,500 ARE HOMELESS

OHIO STILL RISING—INDIANA, OHIO AND KENTUCKY AFFECTED.

TOWNS ARE INUNDATED.

Lower Parts of Cincinnati and Suburbs Under Water—Danger in Louisville—Refugees Reach Indiana.

Cincinnati, Jan. 14.—The Ohio river has passed the 60-foot stage here and continues to rise steadily at the rate of two inches an hour.

In the lower parts of the city and in Dayton, Newport and Covington, suburbs across the river in Kentucky, 2,500 persons have been made temporarily homeless by the invading waters. In the Kentucky towns, schoolhouses and churches have been thrown open and are filled with refugees. The property loss will reach into the thousands.

Heavy Losses Suffered.

Cincinnati commission merchants and warehouse owners, whose places of business are along the river front, have suffered heavy losses. Hundreds of cellars have been flooded and in some buildings facing the wharves the water is up to the second story.

The flooded streets along the river on both the Ohio and Kentucky sides are filled with rowboats, skiffs and launches all day, carrying out refugees and their belongings.

Steamboat traffic on the river has been practically abandoned, the water being so high that many of the boats are unable to pass under the bridges. The swift current is a bar to upward stream traffic. The government forecaster predicts that the rise will continue for 30 hours, assuming a cessation of rain.

Hundreds Driven from Home.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—It is estimated that several hundred families have been driven from their homes by the flood here. Moving vans and all kinds of wagons operated all day long, carrying families and their belongings to safety.

The poorer class found refuge in the public school buildings.

Flood defenses are holding water out of the city proper, but the Broadway levee, which holds floods out of the East End, yesterday gave signs of yielding to pressure and was strengthened with sandbags.

Hundreds Driven Out.

Louisville, Ky.—Hundreds of families have been driven from their homes along the water front here during the past 24 hours by the rising waters of the Ohio.

A stage of 40 feet by Tuesday evening is predicted. This would put the water over the cut off embankment east of the city by Monday noon, flood an area of several miles, and render approximately 400 families homeless.

Refugees Reach Evansville.

Evansville, Ind.—Refugees from the surrounding submerged districts reached here in power boats and steamers. Tugs today will be sent into the flooded country to aid farmers in removing their families and livestock. The mercury reached 18 degrees above zero yesterday.

Reports from Indiana river towns indicate that refugees are reaching all of them.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.
Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Jan. 13. — Wheat, May, 88c; July, 89¾c; No. 1 northern, 87c; No. 2 northern, 85c; No. 1 durum, 87½c; No. 3 corn, 43½c; No. 3 white oats, 31c; barley, malting, 63c; No. 2 rye, 59½c; No. 1 flax, $1.25½.

Duluth, Jan. 13.—Wheat, May, 88¾c; July 89⅞c; No. 1 northern, 85¾c; No. 1 durum, 87¼c.

South St. Paul, Jan. 13. — Cattle — Steers, $6.00@7.25; cows, $4.35@5.60; calves, $7.75@9.25; hogs, $7.00@7.20; sheep and lambs, $4.15@7.60.

Chicago Livestock.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Cattle, receipts, 500; market dull, weak. Beeves, $6.90@9.40; Texas steers, $4.70@5.85; western steers, $5.70@7.40; stockers and feeders, $4.40@7.65; cows and heifers, $2.85@7.60; calves, $6.75@10.75. Hogs, receipts, 17,000; market dull; 10c to 15c lower than Friday's average. Light, $7.15@7.42½; mixed, $7.15@7.40; heavy, $7.05@7.42½; rough, $7.05@7.15; pigs, $5.75@7.35; bulk of sales, $7.25@7.35. Sheep, receipts 2,500; market weak at Friday's close. Native, $4.65@6.15; western, $4.75@6.15; yearlings, $6.30@8.20; lambs, native, $6.75@9.20; western, $6.90@9.20.

FIRE LOSS $2,000,000.

Canadian Packing Plant Burned—Will Cause Large Meat Shortage.

Calgary, Alta., Jan. 14.—The packing plant of H. Burns & Co., has been destroyed by fire. The loss, including meat in cold storage, probably will be in excess of $2,000,000.

The loss is serious because the plant was the largest of its kind in this part of Canada, and from which all the western cities drew largely for their meat supply. The storage plant contained from 15,000 to 20,000 carcasses. The property was insured, including the stock in storage, for about 1,000,000.

Peace Deadlock Holds.

London, Jan. 13.—No sign of a breaking of the deadlock in the Balkan situation is in evidence.

Rockefeller Examined By Order.

Miami, Fla., Jan. 14.—William Rockefeller, whose testimony is wanted by the house committee investigating the so-called money trust, was examined here by Dr. Charles W. Richardson to determine whether or not the physical condition of the New York millionaire is such that he may safely testify. Dr. Richardson asserted that nothing would be given out regarding the examination until he had made his report to Representative Pujo, chairman of the committee.

It is a poor treatment for stomach trouble that treats the stomach alone. Back of all your lack of appetite, sourness of stomach, belching of gas, nausea, pains after eating, heaviness and lump-like feeling in the stomach is bad blood. The food is fermenting in the stomach, only partly digested, because the stomach is weak.

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a time and notice the difference in your stomach. You will be able to eat three good meals a day without discomfort.

You will also find a great improvement in your general health, and new strength in every nerve and muscle.

A booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat," is free upon request.

Your druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

FROM EXPERIENCE.

Oliver O'Moore

Mr. New Wed—A wife is a gift from heaven. We get the sunlight and the gentle rain from heaven.

Mr. Old Wed—And also the thunder storms.

Suffer From Plague of Rats.

A "pied piper of Hamelin" is needed at Santa Paula, Cal. Thousands of rats, and all big wood rats, have invaded the place, and the situation is such that women are afraid to go to church. The rats seem to have a preference for churches and on several occasions have forced the feminine attendance at services to take to the high benches. The city authorities are seeking means to abate the pest. The rats are believed to have been driven out of the wods by recent fires in the forests.

Public Would Gain.

"In looking over this paper I find that Mr. Prosckleyswicz Igualinczinski and Miss Malooloozek Winskadiakowski are engaged to be married."

"I am very glad to hear it."

"Why? What interest have you in it? Do you know them?"

"No, but I consider it a matter for public rejoicing that these two names are to be made one."—Stray Stories.

DREADED TO EAT.
A Quaker Couple's Experience.

How many persons dread to eat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time!

Nature never intended this should be so, for we are given a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest.

But we get in a hurry, swallow our food very much as we shovel coal into the furnace, and our sense of appetite becomes unnatural and perverted. Then we eat the wrong kind of food or eat too much, and there you are—indigestion and its accompanying miseries.

A Phila. lady said:

"My husband and I have been sick and nervous for 15 or 20 years from drinking coffee—feverish, indigestion, totally unfit, a good part of the time, for work or pleasure. We actually dreaded to eat our meals. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"We tried doctors and patent medicines that counted up into hundreds of dollars, with little if any benefit.

"Accidentally, a small package of Postum came into my hands. I made some according to directions, with surprising results. We both liked it and have not used any coffee since.

"The dull feeling after meals has left us and we feel better every way. We are so well satisfied with Postum that we recommend it to our friends who have been made sick and nervous and miserable by coffee." Name given upon request. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Adv.

BACK TO COUNTRY FOR FIRE HORSE

FOREST SERVICE TELEPHONE LINE

THE city fire horse has heard the "Back to the Country" cry. The rolling eye, the distended nostril, the galloping hoofs of that wise old ally of the insurance companies are being replaced in the city's streets by a snorting, pounding, flame-belching gas engine that sends the big fire fighting machine screeching and scooting over the pavement at 90 miles an hour. But the fire horse doesn't care. His absence from the asphalt may be a blow to civic romance, but it's not an indication that he's rusticating in a paddock. As an institution he is going back to the land. He's proving his still vigorous usefulness by taking to the woods.

Nor is that a slur on his courage. He's being called into active service to help the government at Washington prevent its 159 national forests from going up in smoke. He hikes to a fire with a bifurcated bag containing nearly a barrel of water, or a chemical fire extinguisher slung across his backbone. He fords streams, travels precipitous trails and treads his way among the close set trees of the forest whose lives he is prepared to save. When the water bag he carries has been emptied, a forest ranger straddles his spine and hustles him back to the main supply. He can show his heels to an automobile fire engine any day, for no roads lead to the nooks in the woods where mysterious flames blaze up.

Ingenious Device.

Along with the use of the horse to carry up-to-date equipment for fire fighting in the timber lands, the foresters of the government service have hit upon many new and ingenious devices for aiding in the same work. It's a big job that confronts these experts in the care and protection of trees on a large scale. The national forest preserves are scattered from Maine to California and cover millions of acres. They must, of course, be cared for with the aim of making them produce the greatest number possible of healthy, well-formed trees. This involves protecting the growths against insect enemies, clearing out undesirable underbrush, disposing of surplus lumber where trees have been allowed to grow too close together, reforesting areas that have been cut off or burned over, etc.

But perhaps the most important function of all that the national foresters are called up to perform is the protection of these vast wooded areas from fire. While the seriousness of forest fires is generally known and conceded, it is not realized that losses, including those of forest products and young timber, are far in excess of the annual consumption of timber for commercial purposes. This loss becomes more apparent with the realization that the total fire damage includes not only the material that is consumed at the time of the conflagration, but that which may follow through years of deterioration and decay of timber which was not actually destroyed at the time the original injury was inflicted. This subsequent deterioration is practically true of hardwood species that are susceptible to fungous diseases and insect infestation.

The young seedling and coppice growth in a lumbered forest is markedly susceptible to fire injury, and if it is not killed outright the lumber subsequently manufactured from these trees is materially reduced in grade. Another loss, second only to the actual damage to the timber, and in some localities even greater than the timber loss, is the destruction of the forest floor of decaying vegetation, which would make humus to protect the surface and sustain tree growth. It has been found repeatedly by the government rangers that even in the best protected and most heavily wooded regions the loss from fires includes not only the burned timber and the surface layer of vegetable matter, but the rich topsoil that has resulted from the decay of litter previously accumulated. This is left exposed and is soon washed away.

The timber region covered by the Arkansas national forest in the state of Arkansas presents conditions almost identical with those of the southern Appalachians, and it is interesting to learn of the difficulties encountered in that preserve in caring for the timber, and in some of the new methods and contrivances that have already proved their worth in that section or have been recommended for early trial.

Let us then make our difficult way up the forest covered side of one of the highest peaks in the forest preserve in Arkansas. Perched on the topmost point of land is a big, square range-finder signal tower. It is built of rough boards, covered with sheet iron. The tower itself is about twelve feet square at the base, and a lean-to addition covers the same area. In the lean-to the wife of the range finder is busy mixing "cawn pone" and preparing a brace of rabbits for the family meal. Two young children playing about the steps of the tower are gazing with childish admiration at their father, who has just ascended the tower to examine more closely a distant column of smoke that has just attracted his attention.

Placing a Fire.

He stands on the top of the rude structure, which ends in a truncated pyramid surmounted by a platform about five feet square. He leans against the low railing to steady himself as he gazes at the distant signal of fire through a powerful field glass. The smoke is miles away, but whether seven miles or double that number it is impossible for him to tell, for as he glances up at the weather vane poised over his head he sees that the wind is blowing almost directly toward him and stretching out the smoke in a long trail over the tree tops.

He hurries down to the open deck that separates the top of the tower proper from the truncated pyramid above. Here he takes his place in a "sighting hood," something like a big box or a beach chair with one side open. It is mounted on a swivel, and as he sits down he can swing it to any point of the compass. Secured to the inside of the hood at his right are the maps of the forest, blocked off into squares, with the points of the compass plainly marked. Fastened to the other side is a telephone, which gives him almost immediate communication with the other signal towers in other parts of the forest, some of them 40 or 50 miles away.

As he sits in the hood he is surrounded by a series of 144 vertical wires, arranged in a complete circle, exactly two and one-half degrees apart. In the exact center of the sighting hood is a self-winding plumb bob. The ranger draws down this plumb bob, and, facing the distant smoke, lines it up, successively with the two wires between which the smoke appears. Each of the wires is numbered and by a quick reference to the map at his side the ranger can tell at once the limits of the smoke area to the right or left.

He climbs hastily back to the top of the tower and there signals to the nearest station, by means of a heliograph mounted on a small tripod, his observations regarding the location of the fire. The men in the other stations are already as busy as he has been, and soon he gets return information as to their observations. Their lines of vision, of course, when directed toward the smoke, cross his at wide angles, and by tabulating the results he quickly determines the exact limits of the area covered by the thickest of the smoke.

Hint to Uncle.

Miss Mary Garden, at a luncheon in Chicago, said, apropos of Christmas:

"To secure nice Christmas presents there's nothing like a delicate hint or two.

"I know a Philadelphia girl whose uncle, having grown rich from a western mine, proposed to visit her at Christmas for the first time in seventeen years, she wrote to the old gentleman:

"It will be glorious to see you again dear uncle. I will meet you at Broad street station on your arrival Christmas eve. But I might not recognize you after all those years, and so I think it would be best for you to hold, for purposes of identification, a long string of pearls in the left hand, and a bit of fur—such as an ermine-lined sable stole, for example—in the right."

PREPARING FOR THE WORK OF 1913

CITY BUILDING, RAILWAY BUILDING AND FARM OPERATIONS IN WESTERN CANADA, BIGGEST EVER.

The machinery, the money and the men for carrying on the big works in Western Canada in 1913 are already provided for. The splendid harvest which was successfully garnered, and by this time mostly marketed, responded to the big hopes that were had for it early in the season, and inspired capitalists and railroads to further investment and building. From lake ports to mountain base there will be carried on the biggest operations in city building and railway construction that has ever taken place in that country. The Canadian Pacific railway has everything in waiting to continue their great work of double tracking the system and by the time the Panama Canal is open to traffic there will be a double line of steel from Lake Superior to the Pacific coast. The cost will exceed thirty million dollars. The Grand Trunk Pacific plan of building a first-class trunk line and then feeders at various points will be carried forward with all the force that great company can put into the work. The Canadian Northern is prepared to put into motion all the energy that young giant of finance and railroad building can put into various enterprises of providing and creating transportation facilities.

Building operations in the several cities, that have already marked themselves a place in the list of successful and growing cities, will be carried on more largely than ever. Schools, public buildings, parliament buildings, colleges, business blocks, apartments, private residences, banks, street and other municipal improvements have their appropriation ready, and the record of 1913 will be something wonderful. Other places which are towns today will make the rapid strides that are expected and will become cities. There will be other Edmontons, Calgarys, Reginas and Saskatoons, other places that may in their activity help to convince the outer world of the solidity and permanency of the Canadian West. The country is large and wide and broad and the ends of its great width and length are but the limits of its agricultural area. Its people are progressive, they are strong, there is no enervation there. The country teems with this life, this ambition, this fondness to create and to use the forces that await the settler. If they come from the South, and hundreds of thousands of them have, they are now the dominant men of the North, and they have imbibed of the spirit of the North. Therefore it is fair to say that no portion of the continent will show such wonderful results as Western Canada, and the year 1913 will be but the beginning of a wonderful and great future. And in this future the 200,000 Americans who made it their home, and those who preceded them, will be a considerable portion of the machinery that will be used in bringing about the results predicted.

The development of 1913 will not be confined to the prairie provinces. Railway building and city building in British Columbia will be supplemented by the farm, the ranch and the orchard building of that province. Vancouver will make great strides in building, and Victoria, the staid old lady of so many years, has already shown signs of modern ways, and if the progress made in 1912 may be accepted as anything like what it will be in 1913, there will be wonderful developments there. During last year the permits went over the ten million dollar mark and much more is promised for the year now entered upon.—Advertisement.

Collecting Antiquities.

Slopay received a card on which was engraved: "Professor Brace, Antiquarian."

He knew no such person, so his curiosity led him to receive him.

"What is your business, professor?" he asked, politely.

"I am a collector of antiquities," answered the old man.

"So I imagined. And how can I serve you?"

"By paying a deposit on this little bill you have owed for more than three years."

Personal Privilege.

"You sometimes contradict yourself in your speeches."

"I know it," replied the positive candidate. "And I want you to understand that I am the only man in our party who dares attempt such a thing."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Style.

"I want a light fruit lunch."

"How would some electric currents do?"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

Turn on the back-biter and say it to his face.

OLD LANDMARK TO BE RAZED

Noted Toll-House in Boston to Be Torn Down—Will Be Replaced With a Theater.

Boston.—A structure of much historic interest, which will soon be torn down to make way for a theater, is the old toll-house at the northeast corner of Oxford street and Ridge avenue. The building, which is of frame and one and a half stories in height, was the first toll-house on the famous old Ridge Road which was the first improved road leading from this city to Norristown. It was built in 1811 by the Ridge Road Turnpike Company and is the last of the old toll-houses remaining within the city limits.

The building consists of two parts, the original structure and an addition built about 1860, which adjoins it on the corner. The old building was used as the toll-house for over 50 years until a change in the highways in the vicinity necessitated its abandonment, and the erection of a new house further up the road, at Issining avenue. The old house has been the property of one family ever since it was built. It was built by John S. Lawrence, the first toll-keeper, whose grandson, John H. Lawrence, recently sold it to the theatrical concern.

Famous Old Toll House Which Soon Will Be Razed.

Mr. Lawrence was born in the building and remembers his mother collecting tolls at the doorway. For many years Mr. Lawrence used it as an office for his coal yard. It was not far to the east of the old toll-gate that Porter, the highwayman, robbed the United States mail coach in the early part of the last century, for which he was hanged at Bush Hill, near Seventeenth street and Fairmount avenue. Another important building at the time which was closely associated with the toll-house was the Moss Cottage Hotel, which was built before the Revolution and stood a short distance west.

It was the custom in the days of the toll-house not to collect tolls from hearses and undertaker's wagons, nor funeral carriages on the way to a church yard. Funerals on the way to a cemetery, however, were compelled to pay. Carriages conveying persons to church services also were exempt from the toll. The rate was 1½ cents a mile for each horse and 1 cent for each head of cattle and swine.

JAIL TERM AS A "BRACER"

New York Court Is Lenient to Prisoner Who Stole When Starving.

New York.—Justice Steinert in special sessions sentenced Albert F. Morgan to thirty days in the Tombs to "brace him up." Morgan had pleaded guilty to the theft of a violin worth $15 from his landlady, Mrs. Marie Hardt, of 391 East 40th street.

"I had a position in Washington," he said, "until three months ago. Then I got in with a gay crowd and spent more money than I should and finally came to New York. For two days I had had nothing to eat, except some rolls I stole from a doorstep, and finally I stole the violin. I was desperate and down and out."

After a brief conference with Justices McInerney and Salmon, Justice Steinert announced the sentence. "You are on the verge of a breakdown," he said, "and it is for your own best interest that I send you to the city prison for thirty days."

FIGHTS CATAMOUNT AN HOUR

Beast Attacks a Pennsylvania Hunter, Killing Dog Before It Is Slain.

Pottsville, Pa.—Ellsworth Minning, returning to his home at Tremont about nightfall after a hunting trip, accompanied only by his dog, was attacked by one of the largest catamounts ever seen in this section. He felt the animal leap from the limb of a tree, as if by intuition, and stepped aside, just in the nick of time. The animal immediately engaged in a fight with the dog, which was killed. In the meantime Minning repeatedly emptied a shotgun into the catamount's body, and after an hour's struggle the animal was slain. It weighed exactly 26 pounds after it had been drawn.

Sues for Dog's Board.

Boston.—Fee, the Parisian poodle dog, which has figured in several of Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward's short stories, is now the central figure in a suit brought against Mrs. Ward's estate for board for the dog.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM
Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

This simple and harmless formula has worked wonders for all who have tried it quickly curing chronic and acute rheumatism and backache. "From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them in a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed-time." Good results come after the first few doses. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original, one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. This was published here last winter and hundreds of the worst cases were cured by it in a short time. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

JUVENILE LOGIC.

Oliver O'Moore

"Do you belong to a brass band, Mrs. Blow?"

"No, dear. What put that idea into your head?"

"Well, mamma said you were always blowing your own horn, so I thought you must belong to a brass band."

Sanctimonious Penny.

Jerome S. McWade, the millionaire collector of Duluth, was appealing on the Mauretania for a seaman's fund.

"Let the collection be generous," he said. "We want none of the penny and quarter parable here."

A penny and a quarter, side by side in a pocket, fell into conversation.

"I'm worth 25 of you," said the quarter haughtily.

"That's true," replied the humble penny, "but in one respect, sir, I'm superior to yourself."

"Pshaw; how so?" said the quarter.

"I go to church, sir, far, far oftener than you," replied the penny.

Not a Complaint.

"Well, Oscar, we ought to get in that picture also, I should think."

"No, you needn't be on every plate, I took my camera along to have some pleasant recolections of the trip."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

A man can never remember what a girl said when she proposed to him.

BUY FOLEY'S USE
HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND
Stops Coughs - Cures Colds

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER
THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Free Homesteads
In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.
EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES
In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.
Social Conditions
The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is so prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., to
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT,
Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N.D., or W. E. Black, Crookston, Minn.
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

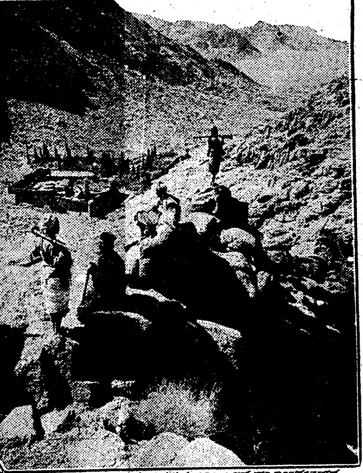
Where Moses Read the Ten Commandments

PHOTOS ©BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

THE FORTIFIED BLACK CITADEL

SPOT ON WHICH MOSES READ TEN COMMANDMENTS

THOUSAND YEAR OLD CYPRESS TREES


PLAINS OF ASSEMBLAGE IN DISTANCE

MORE than 5,000 years ago there were gathered at the command of Moses, on the plains of Assemblage in the valley of Mount Sinai, all of the children of Israel to listen to the reading of the laws that were revealed to Moses during the "forty days and forty nights" he spent in the midst of a cloud communing with the God of the "chosen people."

Since that momentous and epoch-making event nations have risen to mighty power, only to go down to decay and oblivion. Unpeopled plains have been converted into hives of industry, and hives of industry have reverted back to unpeopled plains. New lands have been discovered and peopled and new seas have been navigated and charted. Everywhere progress has changed the physical condition of the people. Everywhere progress has changed the historical and geographical importance of nations and countries. Here, alone, in the Mount Sinai Valley, where the nation that gave us the Savior first sprang into prominence, progress has stood still. Surrounded by the peaks of the "Forty Martyrs," all is hushed and still on the plain where once the hum of thousands of voices was heard, and where the valley rang with the resounding march of the hosts of Israel.

On the peak of Ras-es-Safsafeh, the cross, the symbol of Christianity, has been planted on the very spot upon which Moses, the great law giver and leader of the Jews, stood and gave to his people the ten commandments, the basis of all religious beliefs and the foundation of all law, moral and civil. Now unpeopled and deserted, the very lonesomeness of the place is awe-inspiring, and the "silence of the tomb" is not more impressive than the "veil of silence" that envelops Ras-es-Safsafeh and its surroundings.

The mount on which God is said to have revealed himself to Moses is situated in the southern half of the so-called peninsula of Sinai, projecting into the northern extremity of the Red sea, between the Gulf of Suez on the west and the Gulf of Akabah on the east. This park of the peninsula consists of a mass of granite and porphyry mountains which may be divided into three groups, a northwestern, reaching in Jebel Serbal a height of 6,712 feet; a central, including Jebel Musa (Mount of Moses), 7,363 feet, and Jebel Katerin, 8,537 feet; and an eastern and southern, whose highest peak is Jebel Umm Shomer, 8,449 feet. Whether the Biblical Sinai was Jebel Umm Shomer of Jebel Musa was long disputed by leading authorities. The former was advocated by Eusebius, Jerome, Cosmas Indicopleustes, and in more modern times by Lepsius and Ebers. Jebel Musa, however, is preferred by most authorities, and is favored by tradition (which dates, however, only from Christian times), indicated by the name "Mountain of Moses," and the erection of a monastery upon it which goes back to the days of Justinian. The northern peak of Jebel Musa, known as Ras-es-Safsafeh (6,540 feet), meets the conditions required, since there is an open space at its base sufficient to accommodate a large encampment.

Standing on the lofty summit of Mount Sinai, what thoughts and visions are conjured up as one contemplates that there on the vast plain of Assemblage that stretches before the eye hundreds of feet below, fifty centuries ago, the commandments were deliverd to the assembled children of Israel.

Excepting for the Mount Sinai monastery, which from these heights looks like a little toy fort built of blocks, the region is still and hushed, and almost deserted. The massive walls of the monastery raised by the peace-loving and God-fearing monks under Justinian in 527 A. D. —as a protection against the marauding bands of Bedouins that infested that part of the country when the wealth of an empire was possessed by the builders and occupants of the monastery —are in the same condition as when built 1,500 years ago. Today, however, the Christian world keeps a watchful eye over this mountain monastery and its contents, and the Bedouins, knowing this to be the fact, keep on friendly as well as visiting terms with the monks.

In the monastery are stored the priceless books narrating the history of Christianity in the tongue of every Christian nation. Slowly the brotherhood of Mount Sinai monks are dying out, there being but twenty or twenty-five at the present time. The life and the pay—not enough to buy tobacco—are not sufficient inducement for young recruits to join the forces that year by year are growing smaller. In the course of a few years the treasures of the monastery will remain but a memory to remind one of the greatness of its founder, Justinian.

Looking northwest from Jebel Musa to Wadi el Loja the traveler who for days has been wearied by the sight of nothing else but the monotonous blue of the burning sky and the dreary desert all about him is exhilarated, pleased and rested by the sight of those beautiful cypress trees with their cool, dark foliage down in the wadi—the Arabic name for hollow or valley. One can scarcely imagine anything more dreary than the valley where these trees raise their heads above the rock-bound hollow in the desert. They stand in all their majesty in the gardens of the monastery of the Sinaitic monks on St. Catherine, one of the mountains of the range called the "Forty Martyrs," and great pride is taken by these men of God in these trees, which for a thousand years have broken the monotony of the desert waste and have cast their welcome shade wherein the weary traveler and the travel-stained caravan may rest and take shelter.

For more than a year the Israelites were encamped in the valley of Sinai when they again took up their wanderings in search of the promised land. Through Asia Minor they proceeded to the land of Canaan, their great leader, Moses, dying as they came in sight of the country which God had promised to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

One of the most important places in Asia Minor, on the road from Constantinople to Konia, is the ancient town of Afium Kara-Hissar, whose extraordinary citadel, rising 800 feet in its very center, was the Byzantine fortress of Aeroenus, where in 730 A. D. the Arabs, under the leadership of Sid el Battel el Ghazi, were defeated by the Turks in its very shadow. To get a view of this most picturesque town a climb up the stairway cut in the rock of the citadel brings one to the very summit where there still remain the mediaeval Turkish fortifications.

Like all other towns in Asia Minor, Afium Kara-Hissar is built of mud bricks. Its streets run in every direction of the compass. Although the language spoken there is Turkish, there is a large Armenian population. It is as dirty a place as one can imagine. Overrun with half-starved, howling dogs in the day, the night is made hideous by their mad attempts to clean up the refuse thrown in the streets. It is a good place to be avoided by the fastidious. The town boasts of a fine bazaar, churches for the Armenians and mosques for the Turks, as well as schools for both classes. The Armenians have made a commendable effort to make their part of the town inhabitable and sanitary.

The story of the birth and infancy of the founder and first legislator of the Israelite nation is one of the treasured gems of Hebrew literature. He was of the tribe of Levi, and his mother, Jochebed (his father's name was Amram), hid him three months in defiance of the edict of Pharaoh, who, to prevent the growth of his Hebrew slave population, had ordered all the male children to be put to death at birth. As the danger of discovery became great, the infant was placed in an ark on the Nile, was found and adopted by the daughter of Pharaoh, and was brought up as an Egyptian prince. But his heart was with his enslaved brethren, and his slaying of one of their oppressors necessitated his flight to Midian, where he received the divine call to be the deliverer of his people from Egypt. After considerable trouble he led them forth, crossed the Red sea, in which the pursuing Egyptians were drowned, and then, during a forty years' residence in the desert, organized the religious and social polity of the nation. Moses stands out as a sublime and unique figure, without whom neither Judaism, Mohammedanism, nor Christianity could have been what they are.

BEAR WAS HIS INDIAN WIFE.

Where the Hunter Shot Her Is Now Called Bear's House.

Along one of the branches of the Cheyenne river in South Dakota there stands a hill called Matoti, or Bear's House. Tradition tells this Indian legend about it:

Once upon a time an Indian hunter was out on the chase. He wandered for many a day through forest and plain, over hill and dale, till he finally came to a spot where Bear's House now is. Here he hunted for a while until one day he met a beautiful Indian woman.

As soon as he saw her he wanted to marry her. Long and hard was the wooing, for the Indian woman was unwilling to marry the stranger. At last she consented, but she made the stranger promise that he would never in the future hunt or kill the bear. This animal was her totem, sacred to her and an object of her worship. The hunter faithfuly promised to obey her wishes and to hunt all other animals and leave the bear unharmed. Then they were married and lived on in happiness and contentment for many a day.

Once it happened that the hunter started on the chase. Early he went and roamed all through the neighboring forest without killing a single thing. At last he became weary and tired from the chase and resolved to return to his wigwam. As he was approaching his home he saw in the dusky twilight the dark and shaggy form of a huge bear making straight for the wigwam.

"Now my wife will be lost," he thought, "for if the bear reaches there before me he will surely kill her."

Doubt at first stayed his hand, for he remembered his marriage vow. But fear and anxiety overcame his doubts. He raised his bow to his shoulder and aimed at the animal. One arrow sent straight to the heart laid the animal low. When the Indian came near he saw instead of the bear the lifeless form of his wife. The hill where they lived is still called the Bear's House, or Matoti Hill.

Not for Publication.

"Of course, you have some convictions in matters of public concern."

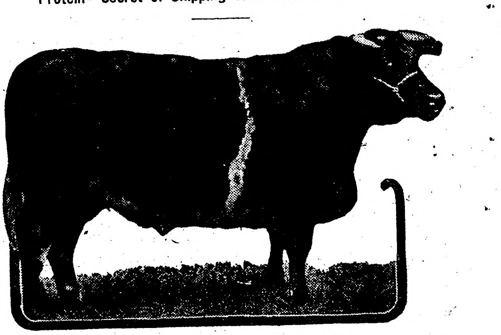
"Mebbe," replied Farmer Corntossel.

"Well, why don't you come out and express them?"

"I dasn't. We've got boarders from all political parties."—Washington Star.

INEXPERIENCED CATTLE FEEDERS SUFFER HEAVY LOSS IN PREPARING FOR SHIPMENT

Larger Amount of Feed Is Consumed by the Beef Animals Than Any Other on the Farm—As a Rule Feeds Are Lacking in Protein—Secret of Shipping Is to Have Them Well Fed.


A Prize Winning English Shorthorn Steer.

Beef cattle should be found on every farm where cattle are not handled for the exclusive production of milk. Whether or not the farmer enters the dairy business or handles beef cattle, should depend upon the amount of labor available in proportion to the crops produced, the demand for milk and its products, and the equipment for the proper production of milk. Beef cattle will consume a larger amount of feed than any other class of farm animals in proportion to the labor necessary in handling them. They are especially adapted to the utilization of roughage, require a small outlay for buildings and equipment, and return to the soil a very large percentage of the plant food consumed, thus reducing expense of fertilizer.

It is not always the heaviest feeders who get the best results. Every animal requires certain nutrients that enable it to perform its best work. If these nutrients are not supplied in the proper proportions, it means that the animal must consume and adjust larger amounts of some of the elements that it can use, in order to get enough of the others. Economical feeding requires that nutrients be supplied to animals in the proportion needed. As a rule, farm feeds are lacking in protein. If one is feeding cornstalks or wild hay, the farm grains will supply enough protein to meet the animal's needs for best work. This is especially true of dairy cows and young stock. When this form of roughage must be fed, some such feed as bran, middlings or oil-meal must form a reasonable proportion of the grain ration, in order that the protein supply may be maintained.

Inexperienced cattle feeders frequently suffer quite a heavy loss on account of the shrinkage in weight between the time the cattle are taken from the pasture and the time they reach the market. The shrinkage is usually due to the careless feeding in transit, or lack of preparation of the cattle before they are put on the cars. Experienced shippers seem to be agreed on the point that cattle, which have been heavily fed for some weeks, should be prepared for shipment by withholding the usual grain feed for a day or two previous to shipping, and substituting for this grain feed roughage in the shape of good hay. Some very good advice along this line is given by John Clay in Henry's Feeds and Feeding, as follows:

A day or two previous to shipping, feed the cattle in a pen, and feed hay only. The secret of shipping all classes of cattle is to place them on the cars full of food, but with as little moisture as possible.

A steer full of water is apt to have loose bowels and show up badly in the yards; properly handled, cattle should arrive in the sale pens dry behind and ready for a good fill of water—not very thirsty, but in good condition to drink freely. Many shippers think that by salting their cattle or feeding them oats they can fool the buyers, but it always goes against them to use unnatural amounts.

As to feed on the road, nothing equals good sweet hay, which excels corn or other grains, because it is easily digested and does not fever the animal. Of water in midsummer, care must be taken to supply the animal wants, whereas in winter a steer can go for many hours without a drink. Cattle should arrive at the sale yards at from 5 to 8 a. m., appearing on the scene as near the latter hour as possible, since they always look better just after they have been fed and watered.

Funkhouser advises feeding all the hay the cattle will eat, and reducing the grain feed at least one-half two or three days before shipping. For steers in transit, allow 250 pounds of hay and one and one-half bushels of grain per car. Steers on pasture that have had corn should be taken off pasture twenty-four hours before shipping, and allowed half a feed of corn with plenty of hay.

KAFIR IS AS GOOD AS CORN FOR FEED

Silage Made From It Is Even Better Than Ordinary Kind for Live Stock.

Kafir is as good a feed as corn. Because farmers are learning this, kafir has become one of the most important crops grown in Kansas today. The grain is valued highly as a feed for all classes of live stock. In feeding, five bushels of kafir seed are considered as being equivalent to four bushels of shelled corn. It should be ground for all classes of live stock, excepting poultry, as it is so hard that they do not masticate it thoroughly if it is fed whole. It should never be fed wet.

Silage made from kafir excels corn silage as a feed, as the percentage of grain and leaf to stalk is much higher in the kafir. The same thing is true in regard to kafir fodder and corn stover.

Some of the farmers over the state cut their kafir with a corn binder. They then cut the heads off with a knife, similar to a tobacco cutter, only much larger, which is attached to the side of a wagon box. The heads are allowed to fall into the wagon box and are then threshed. The fodder which is left is excellent feed. Some persons have advocated the feeding of this fodder to horses suffering from the heaves, but Dr. C. W. McCampbell, assistant professor of animal husbandry at the Kansas Agricultural college, says that it has no more value for this purpose than any other similar feed.

Keeping Sheep in Condition.

Doctoring sheep is expensive and often unsatisfactory, unless the symptoms of the disease are clearly understood. If sheep are not exposed to bad weather in the late fall, and are given proper care and feed, there is not much show for disease, unless brought in from other flocks. With sheep an ounce of prevention is worth considerably more than a pound of cure.

PREVENTING GRUB IN HEAD OF SHEEP

Noses of Animals Should Be Tarred Often During Fly Time to Repel Pests.

The condition known as grub in the head is caused by the presence in the cavities of the head between the eyes of the larva (worm stage) of the sheep bot fly. The trouble is confined to sheep and occasionally goats. The eggs are laid in the nostrils of the sheep during the summer by a yellowish-gray fly somewhat larger than the house fly. The eggs hatch and work their way up into the cavities of the head between the eyes, according to the Southern Agriculturist, but not in the brain. They attach themselves there and remain about ten months, when they loosen their holds and are sneezed out and burrow into the ground. There they pass through another stage, emerging in a month or six weeks an adult fly, and the life cycle is begun over again.

A few grubs may not cause enough trouble to be noticed. However, if there are many a thick, dirty, white or yellowish discharge is caused; coughing and sneezing, tossing of the head and weakenled gait. Sometimes death results.

A veterinarian can relieve the sheep by trephining, but prevention of infection is a better practice. In fly time the noses of the sheep should be tarred often. Some force their sheep to take their salt through an auger hole and keep it smeared with tar during fly time. A dark shed where the sheep may escape from the flies is a great help.

Small Farms.

A farmer near Philadelphia took a little farm of 15 acres. Upon that farm he was enabled to grow the first year enough to winter two head of cattle and a horse, and in a number of years [illegible] He employed a man and a boy. If you figure that up it comes to about 20 men on 100 acres of land.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

A DRAMATIC HOLIDAY

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

WHILE I was chief of the detective police I remember to have taken but few holidays. Many a time had I packed my trunk, in the hope of spending a week or a fortnight in a secluded spot among peaceable citizens, but somehow or other fate ordained that the train that was to carry me away should start, leaving me and my luggage behind.

"One of these days you will collapse," my friends used to say, and, like all evil predictions, theirs came true. I had been fearfully busy. There had been an avalanche of crimes, and the strain had begun to tell on me, to an obligato accompaniment of headache, sleeplessness, and other unpleasant symptoms. With a mistaken sense of duty I tried to cling to my post, but when I saw I had the medical faculty against me, I gave up the battle and promised to take a rest.

The following day, as I was walking down the Rue de la Paix a voice like thunder called out my name. I did not see the man, but I knew that in the whole of France only one person possessed such an organ—my old friend Stanislas Tilon, a captain in the merchant navy.

Good old Stanislas, who stood six feet three, had not only a tremendous voice—everything with him was big. He seized both my hands in his lion grip, and, having knocked my stick out of my hand, and my hat off my head, he conducted, or rather dragged, me to the Cafe de la Paix.

"Fancy meeting you!" he roared. "I came back on Tuesday last, and am off again the day after tomorrow. But what's the matter with you? You look out of sorts."

"The fact is," I said, "I am not very well. The doctors say I must take a holiday."

Down came Stanislas' fist, upsetting all the dominoes on the table next to ours.

"You want a thorough holiday? I'll give you one. You may bless your stars you met me. We are running a regular line of steamers from Bordeaux to St. Louis, on the African coast, stopping at Madeira and Teneriffe. They are capital boats, carrying only a small number of passengers. I am in command of the Gambia, the most comfortable of the lot. You'll be my guest, and the sea will put you right in no time. We are going only as far as Teneriffe, so that you will be back in three weeks. I'll give you one of the two deck cabins, and you'll be as happy there as a king. We have a splendid cook, and as nice a lot of passengers as you'd wish to meet."

Stanislas' proposition tempted me. My shaken nerves clamored for a rest such as I knew I should find on the high seas! and, after a few objections, immediately overruled by my friend, I accepted his invitation.

The following day at two in the afternoon I arrived at Bordeaux, and went straight on board. Stanislas welcomed me with unaffected joy, and after an excited and whispered discussion between him and the steward, the latter took my valise to the deck cabin on the starboard side.

The rain was coming down in torrents as I descended to the saloon to join my shipmates. Several persons were sitting at the long tables, some writing, others reading, and I noticed one, a pronounced German type—his name was Von Winter — drinking champagne and playing solitaire.

Before the dinner hour had struck Stanislas had introduced me to everybody. Besides Von Winter there were M. Van Vloot, a rich wine importer, with an aquiline nose, and the shortest legs I have ever seen belonging to a man of his size, and his wife, a stout lady, afflicted with toothache; Mr. Aylmer Knowles, a Scotchman with an expressionless face, accompanied his wife and daughter, the latter an unusually pretty girl; Father Glass, a priest; Monsieur Waskywicz, of no nationality, with comic eyes, fat cheeks, blue with the razor, who turned out to be a comedian; Dr. Lopez, an oculist; and Senor Gonzales, a South American Spaniard, a handsome, aristocratic looking man, whose temper seemed to be considerably ruffled.

I guessed that our loquacious captain had been talking about me, for not only the passengers watched me with curiosity, but the crew stared at me open-mouthed. As there was a piano in the saloon, and none in the smoking room, I decided to make the latter my headquarters.

"Hallo, old chap," roared Stanislas. "How do you like your hotel? Where do you want to sit at table? Near that pretty Scotch girl, I suppose."

"Since you ask me," I replied, "you can place me between the German and the lady with the toothache. Neither of them looks talkative, and that just suits me."

"Poor Goron," said my friend, giving me a slap on the shoulder that sent my cap overboard. "Wait a couple of days, and you'll see the good the breeze will do you."

"It looks like clearing up," I remarked, for the rain had stopped.

"Don't build on that, sonny. The glass has tumbled, and I expect after midnight we'll have a fine dance. They'll all be in bed by that time, I hope."

Stanislas had given me the seat of honor at the table, on his right, but he was too busy to put in an appearance. On my other side was Senor Gonzales, still very upset, and growling to the steward something I could not hear about his cabin.

The German, who kept on drinking champagne, was the first to address me, with the question:

"Do you play poker?"

"I never gamble. Why do you ask?"

"Because we might have a game in the smoking room tonight. I thought perhaps you'd like to join."

"I will join you in a smoke," I said, "but not in the game. I never play."

"I'm awfully fond of a spin at poker," put in M. Van Vloot, "and so is Becky, if her tooth does not worry her. How is your tooth, Becky?"

"Thank you, Sol, I feel much better. I dare say a little game would just put me right. And I don't mind the smoke."

Mr. Knowles, who had not opened his lips at dinner, remarked in a rasping voice:

"A sea trip without poker is like a dog without a tail. I'll play, too."

"I'll also take a hand," said Mr. Lopez.

"I gamble on principle," grunted the comedian; "it's the only principle I have," a joke which sent Mme. Van Vloot into a fit of imbecile laughter.

As soon as dinner was over there was a general rush for the smoking room, and in the saloon remained only the priest and Mrs. Knowles, dozing in their chairs; and Miss Knowles, a book on her lap, deep in thought, with a smile on her pretty face.

For a long time I paced the deck enjoying the fresh air and the stillness around me, and having wished Stanislas good night, I decided to turn in, when curiosity prompted me to see how the gamblers were getting on. Mme. Van Vloot was standing in the door of the smoking room, very much out of temper.

"Don't you play?" I asked.

"I have played," she replied in a solemn tone, "and I have lost my money. And so has Sol, and so has that German gentleman, and so has Mr. Knowles, and so has the actor with the funny name. We have all lost our money. Senor Gonzales has raked it all in. What luck that man has! I never saw anything like it."

As I entered the room Gonzales passed me. He was tired, he said, and wanted to go to rest. I saw the other players looking at one another, and the atmosphere seemed charged with voiceless currents of thought.

"He cleared us out very nicely," at last remarked Mr. Knowles.

"He did," repeated the others in chorus.

"I'll tell you what I think—" began Van Vloot in an excited tone.

"You needn't express your thoughts," cut in Mr. Knowles, "for we all think the same thing. As for me, I don't intend to play again with that gentleman; and I wish you all pleasant dreams."

I was beginning to feel more contented. Our old steamer was not so black as she was painted, and beneath her somewhat fresh exterior she hid a few sterling qualities in the way of comfort. I lit another cigarette and resumed my walk. But a change had come over the weather. It was blowing very hard, and the waves rolled in mountains under a sky of lead. In less than a quarter of an hour a gale broke, and heavy seas swamped the deck.

"You'd better turn in," said the first officer, "it will get worse during the night."

I followed his advice, although sleep was out of the question.

The wind howled and the water crashed against the side of the steamer with a deafening noise. It was anything but soothing to the nerves. Toward five in the morning I dozed off, and may have slept for half an hour, when I was roughly shaken and some one called out my name. I felt the wind blow on me through the open door, and there stood Stanislas with the first officer behind him.

"Come at once," shouted the captain, "we want you!"

Having forced me into my trousers and coat, he took me to the cabin on the port side, facing mine. The storm had abated, but there was still a heavy sea, and Stanislas gripped my arm to steady me. The steward stood outside as if on guard. Stanislas pushed him aside, opened the door, and said:

"Look at that!"

I recoiled with horror. The cabin was bespattered with blood.

"Great heavens! Whose berth is this?" I asked.

"Gonzales'," replied Stanislas.

"But where is he?"

"We can't find a trace of him. An hour ago the steward, fancying he heard him call, opened the door and nearly dropped with fright. He at once came to me, and, while I sent him to every cabin to account for the passengers, I mustered the crew. Only poor Gonzales is missing. Do you mind helping me in this business, Goron? I am so distressed I do not know what course to take?"

"All right, old chap," I said; "I did not come here to hunt criminals, but I will do what I can."

I made a careful examination of everything in the cabin. Gonzales' watch was on a small shelf near the bed, on the top of some bank notes and gold—probably his winnings of the night before. A pocket book stuffed with notes was lying next to it, also his scarf, in which a valuable diamond pin was stuck.

"Did Gonzales not have a big gray ulster?" I asked.

"Yes, he had," replied my friend, "and I do not see it here. "I'll have a search made for it; and if it is gone, it will be rather strange."

"No, not so strange as you think," I said. "I fancy I can account for its absence."

"What is it?" cried Stanislas excitedly. "What do you make of it?"

"You will know that in a moment. You must now take all the valuables and seal them up. In the meanwhile I will stay here and make a closer inspection."

When everything had been removed from the cabin and the door locked, I said:

"And now I want to look at the crew."

At my request every man stripped to the waist, but although I carefully examined their arms and necks, I could not detect the slightest scratch or bruise of recent date. Nor, when I overhauled every article of clothing and linen they possessed, did I find any blood stains. At their own request I subjected the officers to the same treatment. I next questioned the officers and men who had been on duty between eleven o'clock the night before and four in the morning. Nobody had seen or heard anything suspicious.

"What do you make of it?" I asked Stanislas.

"Some of the facts are plain enough. Gonzales' throat was cut with a sharp instrument—probably a razor. He was lying on his right side, with his face to the wall. There was no struggle. Had there been any in that narrow space, the objects lying about would have been disturbed."

At that moment the steward came to tell us that the ulster had not been found."

"I expected this," I said. "The murderer, to prevent himself being blood-stained, took the precaution of wrapping the body in the ulster before pitching it overboard. The dark night, and the sea washing the deck during the gale helped him in his work."

"Have you heard of the scene at poker last night?" my friend suddenly asked.

"I have. Did they play high?"

"Yes. From what I gathered, Von Winter and Lopez lost a big amount, and Waskywicz, the actor, also came off badly."

"Do you suspect Gonzales of not having played a fair game? They threw out some unpleasant hints."

"I have known Gonzales for two years. Once before I had him as a passenger, and this is the first time I heard of such a thing."

"I will finish dressing," I said; "and in the meantime you can have a talk with the passengers. I dare say they have heard by now what has happened. I will join you in the saloon."

When I came in I beheld a curious spectacle. Mme. Van Vloot lay in a swoon on the sofa, and her husband was holding a smelling-bottle to her nose. All looked terror-stricken, and they all sat apart eyeing one another with suspicion. Stanislas stood erect at the head of the table, and had just left off speaking. A silence fell upon the assembly when they saw me, and Mr. Knowles said:

"M. Goron, the captain has told us of the awful catastrophe that happened in the night, and he has informed us you have kindly consented to give him the benefit of your experience to inquire into the matter before we reach Madeira. We are anxious to give you all the assistance we can."

I then questioned them all in turn; but they knew nothing. With the exception of Von Winter none of the passengers had left their cabins during the night. As to the latter, he stated that at two in the morning, feeling very hot, he had stood for a while on the stairs leading to the saloon, without having seen or heard anything suspicious.

Half an hour later, as I went toward the smoking room, one of the sailors asked me to come to the captain's cabin. I found Lopez there.

"M. Lopez," said Stanislas, "wishes to ask you something."

"M. Goron," began Lopez, "did Von Winter mention to you a violent discussion he had with M. Gonzales after the game?"

"No, he did not."

"When I went to bed Von Winter was alone in the saloon reading. I was just beginning to undress when I heard a noise of people quarreling. I opened my door, walked toward the saloon, and saw Von Winter gesticulating, apparently in a great rage. I listened, but could not catch a word they said. It lasted only a minute or so, and I saw Gonzales walk away shrugging his shoulders."

"Did you, or any one else, refer to this to Von Winter?"

"No. He is very reserved, in fact rather unsociable; and since he came on board he has hardly conversed with any one."

I went in search of the German, and found him smoking his pipe right aft.

"You had," I said, "a dispute with Gonzales last night. How is it you never mentioned this to me?"

He turned red, bit his lip, and then said:

"I ought to have told you, but I was ashamed to do so. I played like a fool, and lost a lot of money—more than I can afford. I then had an idea —and the others had it, too—that M. Gonzales had—well, not played a fair game. I was too annoyed to go to bed, and sat alone in the saloon reading, when he walked in. I am sorry to say my temper got the better of me, and I accused him of having cheated, whereupon he flew into a fearful rage, called me a scoundrel, and said he would have the matter out with me this morning. You can imagine how I was shocked when I heard what had occurred. I suppose this story has by now gone the round of the steamer, and to judge from the way my fellow passengers look at me, they have settled among themselves that it is I who murdered M. Gonzales. I shall remember this trip!"

And, without waiting for what I might have to say, he replaced his pipe between his lips and resumed his walk.

Von Winter's last statement proved correct. He was boycotted, and when after dinner I went to the captain's cabin, Stanislas expressed his opinion that the case against the German looked suspicious.

"Do you mean to tell me seriously," I asked, "that you suspect Von Winter?"

"I say he was the first person I thought of in connection with the crime; and by following that track we might get the truth. Why do you look so surprised?"

"Because you make light of the most important feature of this case. You may knock out of your head the idea that Von Winter played a part in that awful drama. I cannot prevent our passengers from finding him guilty, but, fortunately for him, they cannot hang him. I have done some reconnoitering, and have come to a strange, yet conceivable conclusion. I think I have found my way to the mystery, but the key is missing."

The steward, happening to come in, told us for the fifth time how, when at four that morning he brought the captain his coffee, he fancied he heard some one call out, which caused him to look into Gonzales' cabin. A thought suddenly struck me.

"Steward," said I, "I heard M. Gonzales whisper something to you about his cabin, and he seemed upset. What did he want of you?"

The steward silently glanced at the captain.

"It is all right," said the latter to him; "you can go on. I will explain the case to M. Goron."

"Goron," he stammered, "I am sorry you found that out. The truth is I had a little trouble with Gonzales, and you were the innocent cause of it. A few months ago when Gonzales traveled with me on this steamer he had the starboard cabin, and he booked it again this time. Yesterday afternoon I saw the glass fall rapidly, and not knowing how long the bad weather might last, I ordered the steward, as you were my guest, to give you that cabin, where you would be more comfortable. I forbade him to mention this to you, and made him explain to Gonzales that a mistake had been made, and that this cabin had been retained by you long in advance. Gonzales was very much annoyed."

"You double-barreled idiot!" I shouted. "Why did you conceal this from me?"

"Goron—I say—" gasped Stanislas.

"Great heavens! To think that of all people, you, Stanislas, should have been walking about with the key of the mystery in your pocket. It seems fantastic!"

"I—had—the—"

"Yes, you have been playing the fool's part in this affair. How long before I came on board did you do that shuffling of cabins?"

"About an hour, I should say, and—"

"And everybody on board knew the day before that your friend Goron had the cabin on the port side?"

"Most likely, but—"

He stopped, stared at me wildly for a few seconds, and caught both my hands.

"Goron, my dear old friend," he cried, with a sob in his voice, "I see what you are hinting at. It is too horrible to be true."

"I see you have grasped my theory," I said. "Yes, Stanislas, it was I whom the murderer had marked out, and your changing those cabins probably saved my life. But at what a price!"

For a while we sat in silence.

"I suppose you have by this time spotted the murderer?" asked my friend.

"Yes, I suspected a certain person from the very start. But it is getting late, and, for many reasons, it would be unwise for me to act tonight. Tomorrow morning I will bring the culprit before you."

"You don't think I'll let you sleep in your cabin tonight!" exclaimed Stanislas. "You'll share mine."

Knowing it would be useless to argue with him, I gave in. Before retiring to rest I went to the saloon to see how the passengers were getting on, and could hardly repress a smile. They had organized a kind of vigilance committee, and two of them watched in turns, with special injunctions to keep an eye on Von Winter.

"And now," I said to my friend the next morning, "we will reconstruct the drama and take action. I warn you, however, that we have to be circumspect, for we have to deal with a crafty man, crafty because he is insane. He is one of your crew."

"Do you mean to say I have a lunatic among my ship's company, and never knew it?"

"How do you know he is not mad? If all the lunatics were locked up, the Paris streets would be empty. Now please follow my reasoning. When I arrived on board I strolled about, amused myself taking stock, not only of the passengers, but of the sailors, when I came across a man with a very dirty face—one of your stokers —who had a curious way of narrowing his eyes to a slit when he spoke. I also noticed he had a slight limp."

"That's Comtat," said Stanislas.

"Had I been in harness this peculiarity might have presented itself to me in a way of a problem; but here, resting from my labors, I confess I did not even give it a thought. Yesterday morning, however, after we made that awful discovery, and you and I went down to the engine room, this man Comtat was leaning, half dozing, against the wall, and, seeing me, he started. It was not the normal start of a person suddenly awakened from a slumber; it was just a trifle more; enough to rouse my suspicion. The problem being now thrust upon me, I had to solve it; and, having made certain that I had arrested this man some years ago for attempting to murder one of his fellow workmen, I felt convinced it was he who killed the unfortunate Gonzales in the belief he was dispatching me. No landsman could have performed the deed in such a businesslike manner during that gale. It could only have been a sailor—and your Comtat is the man."

"He was wreaking vengeance on you?"

"Vengeance? No, my friend. A discharged convict will turn on one of his former pals who betrayed him. But have you ever heard of a criminal wreaking vengeance, as you call it, on the judge who sentenced him, or on the governor of the prison who kept him under lock and key? I know of only two such cases, and both times it was proved the assailant was mad. And now, please, send for the chief engineer."

"M. Seguier," I said to that gentleman, "I want to talk with you about Comtat. How long has he been with you?"

"About eight months. He came to me from a Dutch steamer, and brought an excellent certificate."

"But he drinks, I suppose?"

"Ah, there's the trouble. I heard from the other stokers that Comtat had smuggled several bottles of absinthe on board, and, although I searched everywhere, I cannot detect the place where he secreted them. When he is on duty he is sober; but after he retires to his bunk he absorbs, I am afraid, a quantity of liquor."

"I quite agree with you, M. Seguier," I replied. "In the meantime I beg of you to keep a careful watch on him."

"I understand, M. Goron. Do you want to see the man now?"

"No. Send him to me at midday."

An hour later I was sitting in the smoking room thinking of my coming interview with Comtat, when some one shouted my name:

"You are wanted at once in the engine room, sir."

As I climbed down the iron ladder, sinister shrieks came from below. The captain and our young doctor were bending over the prostrate engineer, bleeding from an ugly gash in the forehead, while half a dozen men were holding Comtat, who was foaming at the mouth and uttering unearthly yells.

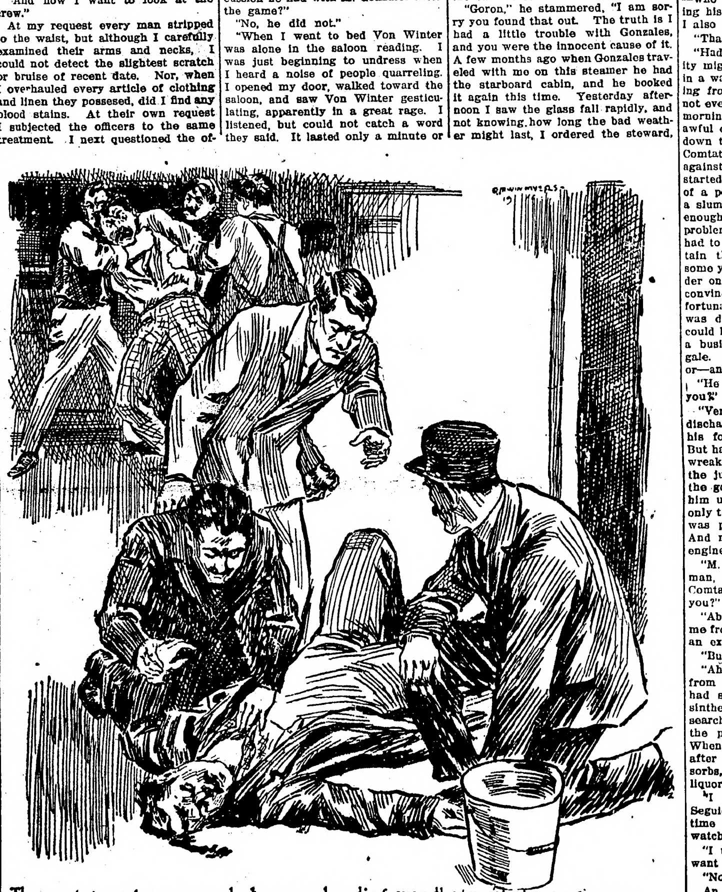
M. Seguier, it appears, had discovered where Comtat hid his absinthe and had taken possession of the stock, whereupon Comtat, in a violent passion, had hurled an empty bottle at the engineer's head and had tried to grab his throat.

M. Seguier's wound fortunately was not dangerous, and the doctor took his arm to conduct him upstairs. The moment Comtat caught sight again of the engineer his frenzy returned.

"You hound!" he howled. "You thief!—I'll be quits with you. I'll cut your throat and pitch your body overboard like I did to the other man! Yes, over you'll go, you thief!"

"It's a bad case of delirium tremens," remarked our doctor to me, "and, as it not unfrequently happens, the tremor is hardly perceptible. Absinthe, more than any other spirit, will produce these results."

Toward evening Comtat was seized with a worse fit, when he described the murder scene in all its ghastly details. At the same time he told how he had watched me come on board, and there and then made the determination to take my life, and until he saw me the morning after the murder was convinced that the man he had killed was myself.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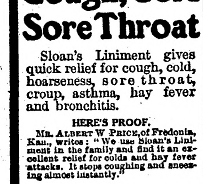

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Minnesota Legislature

Proceedings at the Minnesota State Capitol for the Past Week.

St. Paul, Jan. 13.—Lieutenant Governor Burnquist worked Saturday in preparing his committees. He said that they will be announced next Tuesday morning. It is expected that Mr. Burnquist will give the Progressive Democrats good representation, so that there will be harmony and a good working organization in the senate.

At the same time he is not expected to penalize the men who voted against him. They will be treated fairly, but will not be placed in positions where they can block progressive legislation.

Rines Is Also Busy.

Speaker Rines of the House of Representatives is also framing his committees. He is expected to announce them Monday evening when the House convenes. It is expected that progressives will be on guard in all of the important committees, so that issues involving important legislation will be put squarely up to the House for adoption or rejection. Legislators generally have gone to their homes over Sunday.

Brewery Control of Saloons.

Legislation which if enacted will do away with the brewery ownership and control of saloons in Minneapolis will be introduced in the senate at an early date. The senate committee appointed at the special session to investigate this problem in formulating its report. This committee is composed of Senators Saugstad, Rustad and Boyle.

The committee held sessions in Minneapolis until the courts decided that it could not compel witnesses to appear before it, since it was not a joint committee of the house and senate and was not sitting during the session. When the committee held sessions in St. Paul only one or two witnesses appeared. It was largely a game of waiting on the part of the senators. The senators declare, however, that the treatment accorded them by city officials and brewery men who were summoned has simply aroused the people of the state.

According to Senator Saugstad there has been much information sent to the committee by private individuals.

N. J. Holmberg of the House is at work on a civil service bill. It will be an adaptation to Minnesota conditions of the Wisconsin civil service law. This law places the work in the hands of a commission of three members.

Representative Kneeland of Minneapolis had a similar bill in the House at the last session, but it was taken up late and did not get through.

One of the objections to the commission of three idea is that it is an expensive organization. Wisconsin students of the bill favor a single commissioner. That was the idea of Mr. Kneeland two years ago.

Third party Progressives are working on a similar bill, and they may make one of the state officers an ex-officio commissioner. If the state auditor was relieved of his work caring for state lands he would be the officer chosen.

600 Applicants.

The speaker of the lower house of the legislature is having his troubles, trying to apportion 55 jobs at his command among 600 applicants.

Anyone who believes that the principal job of the presiding officer is to gain enough votes to insure his election and then perfect an organization would think otherwise if he spent a few hours with him at him rooms at the Merchants hotel, St. Paul.

St. Paul, Jan. 11.—In the beautifully decorated rotunda of the state capitol, surrounded by the members of his military staff in their gold-braided uniforms, Governor Eberhart received more than 5,000 persons last night.

It was the first inaugural reception held in St. Paul for 15 years, the first of its kind in the present capitol. The last previous reception was given by Governor Merriam in 1898. Mrs. Eberhart stood with the governor.

The capitol Insurgent house members began their attack on the Rines organization by repeated attempts to amend the report of the committee on rules, in an endeavor to lessen the control of the Rines forces. They were defeated at every turn by overwhelming votes. The strength of the Rines forces reached as high as 100 members.

St. Paul, Jan. 10.—The session of the house Thursday was not only a lively and interesting one, but had special importance because of a division which is regarded as indicating the alignment of the opposing forces. The vote taken was on Representative Pfaender's motion to give the minority representation on the rules committee. This committee is in effect the speaker's cabinet and its duty, while not defined anywhere with special clearness, is to direct the cause of legislation. Mr. Pfaender's motion was defeated by a vote of 48 to 69, which indicates that while the organization is safely in control it has but small margin to spare.

Motion Made During Debate.

The motion was made in the debate on the motion to adopt the report of the committee on rules. This report introduces a number of changes in procedure, among others the vesting in the rules committee authority to arrange for the meetings of legislative committees. The two Dunns, R. C. and H. H., attacked this proposition tooth and nail. "It puts the house in legislative hobble skirts," shouted Harry. "It is an infamous rule," solemnly declared Bob. Tom Kneeland and John Lennon, in no wise averse to taking a fall out of their fellow citizen of Minneapolis, W. I. Nolan, joined in the chorus. "It is the suggestion of a despot," affirmed Mr. Kneeland, and Mr. Lennon gave it as his firm conviction that when it comes to dictation the rules committee could give pointers to the czar of all the Russias. The rule was somewhat modified. Notwithstanding the display of fireworks neither the rule itself as originally proposed nor the tempered one passed is calculated to make any difference in legislative procedure that an outsider would notice.

Occupies Day's Session.

The debate occupied the greater part of the day's session. At its conclusion a number of bills were introduced.

The short hour the senate was in session was enlivened by a personal explanation by Senator Duxbury who took exception to Sam Gordon's criticism in last week's paper, to the effect that, while the senator from the first district was much given to talking one way and voting another, with all his faults he wasn't at all a bad sort of fellow. "A person with a single-barreled muzzle-loading style of mind like the late lamented 'King for a Day,' said Mr. Duxbury, "cannot be expected to realize" so and so and so and so. After this outburst the senate settled down to listen to the clerk drawing off the titles of new bills introduced and, when tired of the exercise, took an adjournment from its exhaustive labors until Monday.

St. Paul, Jan. 9—Specific legislation recommended by the governor in his annual message which was read yesterday before a joint convention of the senate and house, includes the creation of a department of public domain and a department of agriculture as the first steps in the complete reorganization of the state executive departments. The governor also recommends putting every office in the state on a salary basis and the abolition of the fee systems. "If," he said, "the fee inspection service of this state were abolished and placed under departments where it rightly belongs, the state could save enough money to pay for the entire reorganization of the state departments and yet have a considerable balance to turn over into the treasury." Other measures recommended are:

Legislative and congressional reapportionment.

Presidential preference primaries.

State control of securities.

Workmen's compensation law.

Laws for the better regulation of women and child labor.

Extension of the consolidated rural school system.

Good roads legislation.

Larger appropriations for state publicity and development purposes.

Abolishment of appeals in civil and criminal cases except on final judgment.

Establishment of a legislative reference bureau connected with the state university.

Initiative and referendum.

Measures for the care of wives and children of men convicted of crime.

The establishment of a system of state aided county tuberculosis hospitals.

Prior to the meeting of the joint convention the committee on rules, which consists of Messrs. Nolan, Johnson, J. T. Conley, Knapp, Davis, Peterson, A. J., and Orr, made its report. The changes, while considered important, refer to modes of procedure and are too technical to be of general interest.

Insurgency later appeared in a resolution submitted by Representative Lydiard of Minneapolis, the effect of which, if adopted, would be to have a committee of the house and not the speaker, decide what house officials are necessary. The resolution will be considered later.

The senate met for the transaction of business after the adjournment of the joint convention. Bills were introduced at this session. Senate File No. 1, of which Senator Sageng is the author, is for a constitutional amendment to give women the right to vote.

Morgan to Sail for Egypt.

New York, Jan. 8.—With the Pujo committee continuing at Washington its inquiry into finances, J. P. Morgan, who has been one of the most prominent witnesses in the investigation, sails today for Egypt on the steamer Adriatic, to interest himself in buried treasures. Just about a year ago Mr. Morgan visited Egypt to see the progress of an expedition which he fitted out to make excavation near Khargeh. It is expected he will visit the same vicinity in the present trip.

Train Falls Through Trestle.

Mobile, Ala., Jan. 6.—Two men are known to have been killed and a score of persons injured, when part of a New Orleans, Mobile & Chicago passenger train crashed through a trestle at Leaf, Miss.

Scandinavia Snowbound.

Christiania, Jan. 6.—The Scandinavian peninsula is still snowbound. For a week past Norway and Sweden have experienced the heaviest snowstorm of twenty-five years.

MR. GOSLINGTON GOT EVEN

Collision of Ill-Mannered Man and Fire Hydrant Afforded Him Much Satisfaction.

"You know the crowding, pushing, ill-mannered chaps," said Mr. Goslington, "that elbow their way through and crowd you off into the gutter, like as not, and pass right on with never a thought? I encountered one of them this morning in Sixth avenue.

"He overtook me, coming up from the rear, walking faster than I, and when he had come to me he didn't sheer out, but kept right along, shouldering me so that I almost fell into the street. But in one brief moment I was more than fully avenged.

"Just as this ill-mannered chap shouldered me I had arrived at a fire hydrant, for which I was about to sheer out. You know the fire hydrant? Built of cast iron, very hard, and standing up rigidly, very rigidly. You can't just shoulder a fire hydrant out of the way, and just as this man shouldered me out of his course he came upon the fire hydrant, which with me covering it from view he had not seen. His next rude, reckless step forward carrying him up against this fire hydrant fair and squarely perbunk!

"And it didn't break his leg, but it did make him limp; he limped quite perceptibly. I was pleased to see, as he walked away."

FINGERS SO PAINFUL COULD NOT SLEEP

R. F. D. No. 2, Box 252, Seattle, Wash.—"The three middle fingers right at the end of my nails troubled me for three years. They would get so inflamed, burn and be so painful I could not sleep. It seemed every time I had my hands in soapy water they would get worse. They would be so very sore, then the nails would come off, and no more would a new one grow on when they would begin to get sore again. The nail came off my third finger four times. I tried everything with no results until one day I read of a lady who seemed to have had a similar trouble cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I decided to try them and sent for a sample. I bought a 50c. box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and now I am thankful my fingers are perfectly cured and my nails perfectly smooth. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Rieke Hinton, Apr. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Spoiled Her Secret.

"My first husband and I kept our marriage a secret for nearly a year."

"Didn't you find it rather difficult?"

"Oh, no, not at all. We could have gone on for a much longer time if the horrible reporters hadn't been snooping around when I applied for my divorce."

No matter what happens, the suspenders a man wears are never entirely free from responsibilities.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUS (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

If you want a man to deliver the goods, employ one who doesn't talk.

ALFALFA SEED, $8. Timothy and Clover mixed, $8.50. Will ship c. o. d. Farms for sale and rent on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa. Adv.

Fully two-thirds of what the average man says is of no consequence.

Women Avoid Operations

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

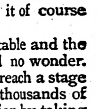
These Two Women Prove Our Claim.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely staighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Cary, Me.

Charlotte, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. If I even lifted a chair it would cause a hemorrhage. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health and am the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other suffering women."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, 16 Wyona St., Charlotte, N. C.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.



Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Why He Changed His Mind.

John L. Sullivan met with some amusing incidents while giving boxing lessons.

One day a husky young man came to him as a pupil. He took his boxing lesson and went home somewhat the worse for wear.

When he came for his second lesson he said: "Mr. Sullivan, it was my idea to learn enough about boxing from you to give a certain young gentleman a good licking. I've had it in for him a good while. But I've changed my mind. If you have no objections I'll send this young man down here to you to take the rest of my lessons for me."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Adv.

It takes a good pugilist or a poor minister to put his man to sleep.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Here is the one live agents' seller of the year. Needed in every home, office and factory. Sells on sight. A sure repeater. 100% profit. Send a postal for free particulars. EDWARDS COMPANY, BOYD, WISCONSIN.

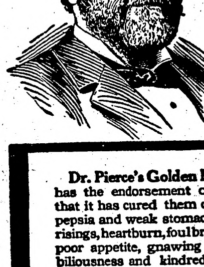
Virginia Farms and Homes FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

1366 Acres for sale. Steam plow proposition. Finest farm land in Alberta, smooth. On transcontinental Ry., 60 m. east of Calgary; 1 m. to station. Write Col. Bellesize, Oster, Box 344, Calgary, Can.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 3-1913.

Invalid Men and Women

I will give you FREE a sample of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets that have brought health and happiness to thousands—also a book on any chronic disease requested.



During many years of practice I have used numerous combinations of curative medicines for liver ills. I have kept a record of the result in case after case, so that my staff of physicians and surgeons, at the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., are able to diagnose and treat cases at a distance with uniform good results.

But for the permanent relief of blood disorders and impurities, I can recommend my "Golden Medical Discovery" a blood medicine without alcohol or other injurious ingredients.

R. V. PIERCE, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

Nature's Way Is The Best

Buried deep in our American forest we find bloodroot, queen's root, mandrake and stone root, golden seal, Oregon grape root and cherrybark. Of these Dr. R. V. Pierce made a pure glyceric extract which has been favorably known for over forty years. He called it "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." This "Discovery" purifies the blood and tones up the stomach and the entire system in Nature's own way. It's just the tissue builder and tonic you require.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has the endorsement of many thousands that it has cured them of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heartburn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

"In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption, the 'Golden Medical Discovery' is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on-coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The 'Discovery' is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken."

Sold in tablet or liquid form by all principal dealers in medicines, or send fifty one-cent stamps for trial package of tablets.

To find out more about the above mentioned diseases and all about the body in health and disease, get the Common Sense Medical Adviser—the People's Schoolmaster in Medicine—revised and up-to-date book of 1,008 pages. Cloth-bound, sent postpaid on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address: Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. She is annoyed, but he remains. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

So he remembered Clara Van Camp's advice, wrote the whole story to Aleck, and cast about for the one successful business chance in the four thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine bad ones—as the statistics have it.

He actually found it in shoes. Football muscle and grit went into the job of putting superior shoe on inferior foot, if necessary—at least on some foot. He got a chance to try his powers in the home branch of a manufacturing house, and made good. When he came to fill a position where there was opportunity to try new ideas, he tried them. He inspected tanneries and stockyards. He got composite measurements of all the feet in all the women's colleges in the year ninety-seven, he drilled salesmen and opened a night school for the buttonhole-makers, he made scientific study of heels, and he invented an aristocratic arch and put it on the market.

The family joked about his doings as the harmless experiments of a lively boy, but presently they began to enjoy his income. Through it all they were affectionate and kind, with the matter-of-course fondness which a family gives to the members that takes the part of useful drudge. John, the pet of the parents, married, and had his own eyes opened, it is to be supposed. Donald, the genius, had just arrived, after a dozen years or so, at the stage where he was mentioned now and then in the literary journals. But Jim stuck to shoes and kept the family on a fair tide of modest prosperity.

Once, in the years of Jim's apprenticeship to life, there came over him a fit of soul-sickness that nearly proved his ruin.

"I can't stand this," he wrote to Aleck Van Camp; "it's too hard and dry and sordid for any man that's got a soul. It isn't the grind I mind, though that is bar enough; it is the 'Commercial Idea' that eats into a man's innards. He forgets there are things that money can't buy, and in his heart he grows contemptuous of anything to be had 'without money and without price.' He can't help it. If he is thinking of trade nine-tenths of the time, his mind gets set that way. I'm ready any minute to jump the fence, like father's old colt up on the farm. I'm not a snob, but I recognize now that there was some reason for all our old Hambleton ancestors being so finicky about trade.

"Do you remember how we used to talk, when we were kiddies, about keeping our ideals? Well, I believe I'm bankrupt, Aleck, in my account with ideals. I don't want to howl, and these remarks don't go with anybody else, but I can say to you, I want them back again."

Aleck did as a kiddie should do, writing much advice on long sheets of paper, and illustrating his points richly, like a good Scotchman, with scientific instances. A month or two later he contrived to have work to do in Boston, so that he could go out to Lynn and look up Jimmy's case. He even devised a cure by creating, in his mind, an office in the biological world which was to be offered to James on the ground that science needed just his abilities and training. But when Aleck arrived in Lynn he found that Jim, in some fashion or other, had found a cure for himself. He was deeper than ever in the business, and yet, in some spiritual sense, he had found himself. He had captured his ideal again and yoked it to duty—which is a great feat.

After twelve years of ferocious labor, with no vacations to speak of, James' mind took a turn for the worse. Physically he was as sound as a bell, though of lath-like thinness; but an effervescing in his blood lured his mind away from the study of lasts and accounts and Parisian models and sent it careering, like Satan, up and down the earth. Romance, which had been drugged during the transition from youth to manhood, awoke and coaxed for its rights, and whispered temptingly in an ear not yet dulled to its voice. Freedom, open spaces, laughter, the fresh sweep of the wind, the high buccaneering piracy of life and joy—these things beglamoured his senses.

So one day he locked his desk with a final click. The business was in good shape. It is but justice to say that if it had not been, Romance had dangled her luring wisp o' light in vain. Several of his new schemes had worked out well, his subordinates were of one mind with him, trade was flourishing. He felt he could afford a little spin.

Jimsy's radiating fancies focussed themselves, at last, on the vision of a trig little sail-boat, "a jug of wine, a loaf of bread" in the cabin, with possibly a book of verses underneath the bow, or more suitably, in the shadow of the sail; and Aleck Van Camp and himself astir in the rigging or plunging together from the gunwale for an early swim. "And before I get off, I'll hear a singer that can sing," he declared.

He telegraphed Aleck, who was by this time running down the eyelid of the squid, to meet him at his club in New York. Then he made short work with the family. Experience had taught him that an attack from ambush was most successful.

"Look here, Edith"—this was at the breakfast-table the very morning of his departure. Edith was sixteen, the tallest girl in the academy, almost ready for college and reckoned quite a queen in her world—"You be good and do my chores for me while I'm away, and I'll bring you home a duke. Take care of mother's bronchitis, and keep the house straight. I'm going on a cruise."

"All right, Jim"—Edith could always be counted on to catch the ball—"go ahead and have a bully time and don't drown yourself. I'll drive the team straight to water, mother and dad and the whole outfit, trust me!"

Considering the occasion and the correctness of the sentiments, Jim forbore, for once, from making the daily suggestion that she chasten her language. By the time the family appeared, Jim had laid out a rigid course of action for Miss Edith, who rose to the occasion like a soldier.

"Mother'll miss you, of course, but Jack and Harold"—two of Edith's admirers—"Jack and Harold can come around every day—stout arm to lean upon, that sort of thing. You know mother can't be a bit jolly without plenty of men about, and since Sue became engaged she really doesn't count. The boys will think they are running things, of course, but they'll see my iron hand in the velvet glove—you can throw a blue chip on that, Jimsy. And don't kiss me, Jim, for Dorothy Snell and I vowed, when we wished each other's rings on—Oh, well, brothers don't count."

And so, amid the farewells of a tender, protesting family, he got off, leaving Edith in the midst of one of her monologues.

There was a telegram in New York saying that Aleck Van Camp would join him in three days, at the latest. Hambleton disliked the club and left it, although his first intention had been to put up there. He picked out a modest, up-town hotel, new to him, for no other reason than that it had a pretty name, The Larue. Then he began to consider details.

The day after his arrival was occupied in making arrangements for his boat. He put into this matter the same painstaking buoyancy that he had put into a dull business for twelve years. He changed his plans half a dozen times, and exceeded them wholly in the size and equipment of the little vessel, and in the consequent expense; but he justified himself, as men will, by a dozen good reasons. The trig little sail-boat turned out to be a respectable yacht, steam, at that. She was called the Sea Gull. Neat in the beam, stanch in the bows, rigged for coasting and provided with a decent living outfit, she was "good enough for any gentleman," in the opinion of the agent who rented her. Jim was half ashamed at giving up the more robust scheme of sailing his own boat, with Aleck; but some vague and expansive spirit moved him "to see," as he said, "what it would be like to go as far and as fast as we please." While they were about it, they would call on some cousins at Bar Harbor and get good fun out of it.

The idea of his holiday grew as he played with it. As his spin took on a more complicated character, his zest rose. He went forth on Sunday feeling as if some vital change was impending. His little cruise loomed up large, important, epochal. He laughed at himself and thought, with his customary optimism, that a vacation was worth waiting twelve years for, if waiting endowed it with such a flavor. Jim knew that Aleck would relish the spin, too. Aleck's nature was that of a grind tempered with sportiness. Jim sat down Sunday morning and wrote out the whole program for Aleck's endorsement, sent the letter by special delivery and went out to reconnoiter.

The era of Sunday orchestral concerts had begun, but that day, to Jim's regret, the singer was not a contralto. "Dramatic Soprano" was on the program; a new name, quite unknown to Jim. His interest in the soloist waned, but the orchestra was enough. He thanked Heaven that he was past the primitive stage of thinking any single voice more interesting than the assemblage of instruments known as orchestra.

Hambleton found a place in the dim vastness of the hall, and sank into his seat in a mood of vivid anticipation. The instruments twanged, the audience gathered, and at last the music began. Its first effect was to rouse Hambleton to a sharp attention to details—the director, the people in the orchestra, the people in the boxes; and then he settled down, thinking his thoughts. The past, the future, life and its meaning, love and its power, the long, long thoughts of youth and ambition and desire came flocking to his brain. The noble confluence of sound that is music worked upon him its immemorial miracle; his heart softened, his imagination glowed, his spirit stirred. Time was lost to him—and earth.

The orchestra ceased, but Hambleton did not heed the commotion about him. The pause and the fresh beginning of the strings scarcely disturbed his ecstatic reverie. A deep hush lay upon the vast assemblage, broken only by the voices of the violins. And then, in the zone of silence that lay over the listening people—silence that vibrated to the memory of the strings—there rose a little song. To Hambleton, sitting absorbed, it was as if the circuit which galvanized him into life had suddenly been completed. He sat up. The singer's lips were slightly parted, and her voice at first was no more than the half-voice of a flute, sweet, gentle, beguiling. It was borne upward on the crest of the melody, fuller and fuller, as on a flooding tide.

"Free of my pain, free of my burden of sorrow,
At last I shall see thee—"

There was freedom in the voice, and the sense of space, of wind on the waters, of life and the love of life.

Jimsy was a soft-hearted fellow. He never knew what happened to him; but after uncounted minutes he seemed to be choking, while the orchestra and the people in boxes and the singer herself swam in a hazy distance. He shook himself, called somebody he knew very well an idiot, and laughed aloud in his joy; but his laugh did not matter, for it was drowned in the roar of applause that reached the roof.

Jim did not applaud. He went out doors to think about it; and after a time he found, to his surprise, that he could recall not only the song, but the singer, quite distinctly. It was a tall, womanly figure, and a fair, bright face framed abundantly with dark hair, and the least little humorous twitch to her lips. And her name was Agatha Redmond.

"Of course, she can sing; but it isn't like having the real thing—'tisn't an alto," said Jimsy ungratefully and just from habit.

The day's experience filled his thoughts and quieted his restlessness. He awaited Aleck with entire patience. Monday morning he spent in small necessary business affairs, securing, among other things, several hundred dollars, which he put in his money-belt. About the middle of the afternoon he left his hotel, engaged a taxicab and started for Riverside. The late summer day was fine, with the afternoon haze settling over river and town. He watched the procession of carriages, the horseback riders, the people afoot, the children playing on the grass, with a feeling of comradeship. Was he not also tasting freedom—a lord of the earth? His gaze traveled out to the river, with the glimmer here and there of a tug-boat, a little steamer, or the white sail of a pleasure craft. The blood of some seagoing ancestor stirred in his veins and he thrilled at the thought of the days to come when his prow should be headed offshore.

The taxicab had its limitations, and Hambleton suddenly became impatient of its monotonous slithering along the firm road. Telling the driver to follow him, he descended and crossed to where Cathedral Parkway switches off. He walked briskly, feeling the tonic of the sea air, and circled the cathedral, where workmen were lounging away after their day's toil. The unfinished edifice loomed up like a giant skeleton of some prehistoric era, and through its mighty open arches and buttresses Jim saw fleecy clouds scudding across the western sky. A stone saint, muffled in burlap, had just been swung up into his windy niche, but had not yet discarded his robes of the world. Hambleton was regarding the shapeless figure with mild interest, wondering which saint of the calendar could look so grotesque, when a sound drew his attention sharply to earth. It was a small sound, but there was something strange about it. It was startling as a flash in a summer sky.

Besides the workmen, there was no living thing in sight on the hillside except his own taxicab, swinging slowly up the avenue at that moment, and a covered motor-car getting up speed a square away. Even as the car approached, Hambleton decided that the strange sound had proceeded from its ambushed tonneau; and it was, surely, a human voice of distress. He stepped forward to the curb. The car was upon him, then lumbered heavily and swiftly past. But on the instant of its passing there appeared, beneath the lifted curtain and quite near his own face, the face of the singer of yesterday; and from pale, agonized lips, as if with dying breath, she cried, "Help, help!"

Hambleton knew her instantly, although the dark abundance of her hair was almost lost beneath hat and flowing veil, and the bright, humorous expression was blotted out by fear. He stood for a moment rooted to the curb, watching the dark mass of the car as it swayed down the hill. Then he beckoned sharply to his driver, met the taxicab half way, and pointed to the disappearing machine.

"Quick! Can you overtake it?"

"I'd like nothing better than to run down one o' them Dook machines!" said the driver.

CHAPTER III.

Midsummer Madness.

The driver of the taxicab proved to be a sound sport.

Five minutes of luck, aided by nerve, brought the two machines somewhat nearer together. The motor-car gained in the open spaces, the taxicab caught up when it came to weaving its way in and out and dodging the trolleys. At the frequent moments when he appeared to be losing the car, Hambleton reflected that he had its number, which might lead to something. At the Waldorf the car slowed up, and the cab came within a few yards. Hambleton made up his mind at that instant that he had been mistaken in his supposition of trouble threatening the lady, and looked momently to see her step from the car into the custody of those starched and lacquered menials who guard the portals of fashionable hotels.

But it was so. A signal was interchanged between the occupants of the car and some watcher in the doorway, and the car sped on. Hambleton, watching steadily, wondered.

"If she is being kidnaped, why doesn't she make somebody hear? Plenty of chance. They couldn't have killed her—that isn't done."

And yet his heart smote him as he remembered the terror and distress written on that countenance and the cry for help.

"Something was the matter," memory insisted. "There they go west; west Tenth, Alexander Street, Tenth Avenue—"

The car lumbered on, the cab half a block, often more, in the rear, through endless regions of small shops and offices huddled together above narrow sidewalks, through narrow and winding streets paved with cobblestones and jammed with cars and trucks, squeezing past curbs where dirty children sat playing within a few inches of death-dealing wheels. Hambleton wondered what kept them from being killed by hundreds daily, but the wonder was immediately forgotten in a new subject for thought. The cab had stopped, although several yards of clear road lay ahead of it. The driver was climbing down. The motor-car was nosing its way along nearly a block ahead. Hambleton leaped out.

"Of course, we've broken down?" he mildly inquired. Deep in his heart he was superstitiously thinking that he would let fate determine his next move; if there were obstacles in the way of his further quest, well and good; he would follow the Face no longer.

"If you'll wait just a minute—" the driver was saying, "until I get my kit out—"

But Hambleton, looking ahead, saw that the car had disappeared, and his mind suddenly veered.

"Not this time," he announced. "Here, the meter says four-twenty—you take this, I'm off." He put a five-dollar bill into the hand of the driver and started on an easy run toward the west.

He had caught sight of the smoke-stacks and masts in the near distance, telling him that the motor-car had almost, if not quite, reached the river. Such a vehicle could not disappear and leave no trace; it ought to be easy to find. Ahead of him flaring lights alternated with the steady, piercing brilliance of the incandescents, and both struggled against the lingering daylight.

A heavy policeman at the corner had seen the car. He pointed west into the cavernous darkness of the wharves.

"If she ain't down at the Imperial docks she's gone plump into the river for that's the way she went," he insisted. The policeman had the bearing of a major-general and the accent of the city of Cork. Hambleton went on past the curving street-car tracks, dodged a loaded dray emerging from the dock, and threaded his way under the shed. He passed piles of trunks, and a couple of truckmen dumping assorted freight from an ocean liner. No motor-car or veiled lady, nor sound of anything like a woman's voice. Hambleton came out into the street again, looked about for another probable avenue of escape for the car and was at the point of bafflement, when the major-general pounded slowly along his way.

"In there, my son, and no nice place either!" pointing to a smaller entrance alongside the Imperial docks, almost concealed by swinging signs. It was plainly a forbidden way, and at first sight appeared too narrow for the passage of any vehicle whatsoever. But examination showed that it was not too narrow; moreover, it opened on a level with the street.

"If you really want her, she's in there, though what'll be to pay if you go in there without a permit, I don't know. I'd hate to have to arrest you."

"It might be the best thing for me if you did, but I'm going in. You might wait here a minute, Captain, if you will."

"I will that; more especially as that car was a stunner for speed and I already had my eye on her. I'd like to see you fish her out of that hole."

But Hambleton was out of earshot and out of sight. An empty passage smelling of bilge-water and pent-up gases opened suddenly on to the larger dock. Damp flooring with wide cracks stretched off to the left; on the right the solid planking terminated suddenly in huge piles, against which the water, capped with scum and weeds, splashed fitfully. The river bank, lined with docks, seemed lulled into temporary quietness. Ferry-boats steamed at their labors farther up and down the river, but the currents of travel left here and there a peaceful quarter such as this.

Hambleton's gaze searched the dock and the river in a rapid survey. The dock itself was dim and vast, with a few workmen looking like ants in the distance. It offered nothing of encouragement; but on the river, fifty yards away, and getting farther away every minute, was a yacht's tender. The figures of the two rowers were quite distinct, their oars making rhythmical flashes over the water, but it was impossible to say exactly what freight, human or otherwise, it carried. It was evident that there were people aboard, possibly several. Even as Hambleton strained his eyes to see, the outlines of the rowboat merged into the dimness. It was pointed like a gun toward a large yacht lying at ancher further out in the stream. The vessel swayed prettily to the current, and slowly swung its dim light from the masthead.

"They've got her—out in that boat," said Hambleton to himself, feeling, while the words were on his lips, that he was drawing conclusions unwarranted by the evidence. Thus he stood, one foot on the slippery log siding of the dock, watching while the little drama played itself out, so far as his present knowledge could go. His judgment still hung in suspense, but his senses quickened themselves to detect, if possible, what the outcome might be. He saw the tender approach the boat, lie alongside; saw one sailor after another descend the rope ladder, saw a limp, inert mass lifted from the rowboat and carried up, as if it had been merchandise, to the deck of the yacht; saw two men follow the limp bundle over the gunwale; and finally saw the boat herself drawn up and placed in her davits. Hambleton's mind at last slid to its conclusion, like a bolt into its socket.

"They're kidnaping her, without a doubt," he said slowly. For a moment he was like one struck stupid. Slowly he turned to the dock, looking up and down its orderly but unprepossessing clutter. Dim lights shone here and there, and a few hands were at work at the farther end. The dull silence, the unresponsive preoccupation of whatever life was in sight, made it all seem as remote from him and from this tragedy as from the stars.

In fact, it was impersonal and remote to such a degree that Hambleton's practical mind halted yet an instant, in doubt whether there were not some plausible explanation. The thought came back to him suddenly that the motor-car must be somewhere in the neighborhood if his conclusion were correct.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Steam for the Soil.

For a year or two past certain growers of tomatoes, cucumbers and similar vegetables for the London market have been injecting steam into the soil with a view to destroying insects and slugs. It is reported that the plan works very well for that purpose, but the operation brought to light an unexpected fact—namely, that the soil thus treated increased greatly in fertility; so greatly, indeed, that the ordinary amount of manure cannot be used afterward.

This effect has been explained as being due to the sterilization produced by the steam, which kills the phagocytes or protozoa which in ordinary circumstances keep down the number of bacteria in the soil whose operations are beneficent in turning organic nitrogen into plant food.—Harper's Weekly.

Take the Responsibility.

Don't throw sand into your own eyes by finding an excuse for your mistakes in someone else.

WILL FIGHT PIRATES

Philippine Government Is Building Navy to Suppress Outlaws

Moros of Sulu Island Still Raid Neighbors to Replenish Stock of Provisions and Fill Harems With Slave Girls.

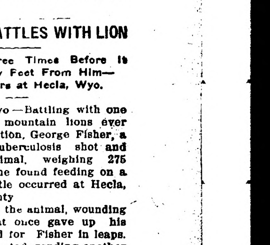
Manila, P. I.—Piracy has again broken out in the Philippines. The Moros of the Sulu islands have taken up their old pastime of raiding their neighbors to replenish their stock of provisions, to fill their harems with slave girls and to get other slaves to till their farms. They are doing today what they have done for centuries past, only in a smaller way. So soon as the heavy hand of Uncle Sam is lifted, as it was recently when the government withdrew some of the gunboats that had been patrolling the islands for the purpose of suppressing piracy, the Moro pirates immediately got busy and started out in their praus with the familiar skull and crossbones tacked to the masthead.

To provide for future emergencies of the kind the Philippine government is now proceeding to build a little navy of its own. Plans have been made for the building of a number of revenue cutters, to be operated along the lines now followed by the revenue cutter service of the United States. In the Philippines the principal work of the new service will be that of protecting the people of the islands from the piratical raids of the Sulu Moros. A contract has been let for the building of the first vessel, which will cost about $100,000. This vessel when finished will carry a number of rapid-fire guns and two speedy motorboats. All of the new vessels of the miniature navy will be equipped with motorboats, so that they may be used in pursuit of the buccaneers when they seek to escape by sailing their light draft craft into shallow creeks and rivers where they cannot be followed by larger vessels.

Col. Hugh L. Scott, of the Third Cavalry, was the man given the task of suppressing piracy in the Sulu islands. He held the job of governor from 1903 to 1906.

It was not long after he took charge that a number of hostile chiefs of Jolo, who at different times had tried to raise the other tribes against American control, were one by one subdued, mostly by the great force of personality of Colonel Scott and his tactful handling of the natives. During his campaign against the pirate Panglima Hassan he was terribly wounded at a fight near Crater Lake. Although his wounded hands had to be strapped to his breast while his pony was led by an orderly, he remained only a few days in the hospital, and again took the field in the chase after Hassan. His wounds were open for more than three months, but, notwithstanding all this, he kept on the train until he ran down the fanatic and killed him. As a reward he was recalled from the Philippines, and in 1906 made superintendent of the military academy at West Point.

Colonel Scott believes that this new plan of maintaining revenue cutters in the Philippines will be more effective against piracy than any yet tried.



Typical Pirate Whose Activities Are to Be Restrained.

SICK MAN BATTLES WITH LION

Shot Beast Three Times Before It Dropped Fifty Feet From Him—Battle Occurs at Hecla, Wyo.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—Battling with one of the largest mountain lions ever seen in this section, George Fisher, a sufferer from tuberculosis shot and killed the animal, weighing 275 pounds, which he found feeding on a steer. The battle occurred at Hecla, in Laramie county.

Fisher shot at the animal, wounding it. The lion at once gave up his beef and started for Fisher in leaps.

The man retreated, sending another bullet into the beast. While it seemed to take effect, it did not stop the lion. A third bullet entered the animal's head, and as it was within 50 feet of Fisher it dropped dead.

Marriage Tangles Relationship.

Poole, Pa.—By the marriage of Noel Garrad and Miss Mary Collins, and Daniel O. Mellen and Miss Nola Gentry, all of Poole, Pa., a curious tangle in relationship was brought about. Garrad is the uncle of his wife's cousin, as well as a cousin by marriage. His wife is the aunt by marriage to the husband of her cousin.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

THE FIRST LUMBER
ever cut in America was
WHITE PINE
and it has been *"the staple American lumber"* ever since.
The Pilgrims chose it for building purposes out of 27 species which they found ready to hand when they landed from the "Mayflower"—and WHITE PINE has been the most popular American wood ever since.
The first homes in AMERICA WERE BUILT OF WHITE PINE—and in spite of the enormous use there will be millions more built of White Pine in the generations to come.
The best *White Pine* (and its twin "That good Old Norway") now come from Minnesota and Wisconsin and
WE SELL IT
and are ready to supply you with enough to build a mansion or patch the back fence.
Send or bring in your orders.
We handle *everything worth while* in all *good kinds* of
Building Materials
AND WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
RIGHT PRICES ON EVERYTHING. PROMPT DELIVERY EVERY TIME.
KOLDEN'S LUMBER YARD
D. PAYNE, Mgr.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The matter of reapportionment is one of the big issues now before the legislature and there is going to be a warm fight which may result in some kind of a reapportionment bill being passed.

Members of the legislature from this district are all pledged to work for amendments to the present inadequate and iniquitous drainage laws, and the people of this district should see to it that they make some strenuous efforts along that line.

Judge Archbold has been found guilty of "high crime and misdemeanors" by the senate of the United states and has been stripped of his office and disbarred from ever holding office in the country again. All of which means that Judge Archbold was a grafters—and there are others Judges on the federal bench who are in the same class. Hope they get 'em all.

At a banquet in Roseau last week Bro. R. J. Bell, of the Roseau Times, was presented with a handsome silver water set by the other members ot the Roseau County Editorial Association, of which he is president. Bro. Bell has been one of the bright lights among the northern editors for a long time, and has always been willing to allow his neighbors and competitors the privilege of making a living as well as himself. Men of his stamp are not always appreciated as they ought to be and it is good to know that Bro. Bell is appreciated. May he live long and prosper.

The Stephen Leader puts up some howl because the county printing was let last week to a combination of newspayers of which it was not a member. The action of the board gives the taxpayers of part of the county a fair service at a high price. We are very much in favor of fair prices, and to get fair prices, we favor combinations sometime if necessary. But in this particular combination there are some who would cheerfully cut prices on some of the other work below cost in order to beat their neighbors out of a chance to make a living. There isn't much clean character in a man who will do work for outsiders for less than cost and graft enough out of the county to make up the deficit.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on January 18-19. See his "ad."

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaratha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 23rd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kainz, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

ONCE PARTS OF A METEOR

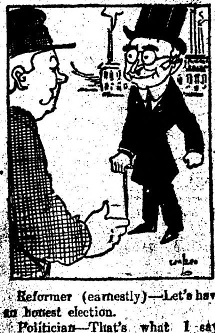
Component Parts of Diamonds Have Thus Been Traced by Investigating Scientists.

It is perhaps not generally known that the "blue stuff" in which diamonds are found in South America is the disintegrates and disorganized mass of vast meteor that once fell from the sky. A decomposed meteor of immense size is reported to have been found in Arizona. It contains iron, nickel, platinum and diamonds. It is supposed to have been, before it decomposed, 500 feet in diameter and to have weighed several hundred million tons. They may be fragments of comets and finding themselves under the influence of the attraction of gravitation of our earth they fell upon it.

The theory is that their speed may be as high as forty or fifty miles a second. If it be a strong meteor it may be crushed into a dust by the air pressure in front of it. Even if of iron it may be torn into fragments as if an explosion had occurred in front. If, however, it is a rounded piece of iron like this lump, then it would take a tremendous pressure of air to crush it, and there is no doubt whatever that most iron meteors of rounded form would escape fracture unless they were moving at the very highest speeds.

At such speeds the air pressure developed in front of them may blow them to pieces, but if they are moving, say one-third as fast, they may, and probably will, survive unless they succumb to another action, which takes place with iron—namely, combustion.

PLAIN DEALING.



Reformer (earnestly)—Let's have an honest election.

Politician—That's what I say. Let's have it all fair and square, straight up and down. Let's don't expect any votes we don't pay for, and let's don't pay for any we don't get.

KEEPING UP WITH TIME.

The city chap who had hired out as extra farm hand during the harvest was not quite able to respond to the 4 o'clock pounding on his bedroom door the first morning as promptly as he had anticipated. He lingered with the pillows for a quarter of an hour past the appointed time and then dragged himself out, and by half-past 4 he was stumbling across the field where the old farmer was hard at work.

"Fine morning," said the newcomer briskly.

The old fellow looked up sourly.

"Yes," he grunted; "it was."—Lippincott's.

CONSIDERABLY CHEERED.

"Mr. Muggs, is your wife out of town.

"No. A man just now paid me $10 he owed me. That's why I look so happy."

SQUEEZED.

"I tell you, I was in a tight place this morning."

"What was the matter?"

"My wife wanted all my loose change."

AN EXPERT.

"I've given that ex-policeman a job in my orchard."

"Grafting the apple trees, I suppose?"—New York World.

HIS JOB.

"He's one of our leading citizens."

"That so? What does he do?"

"He leads the glee club at all political mass meetings."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

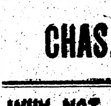
AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

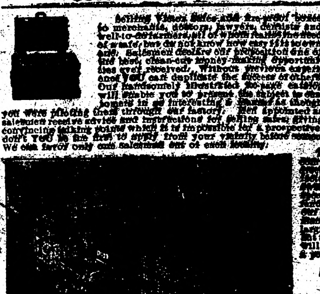
Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27
Marlin
REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
[illegible]
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.





WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day
Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.
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Ask for Catalogue 101.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO
Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

GENTLEMEN!
Your Attention, Please!
ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY
The Mightiest Sale Ever Held in Thief River Falls
The E & E CLOTHING Co's $20,000.00 Stock will be placed on Sale Commencing Friday, January, 17th, 1913, at 9 A. M, and continuing without stop until Saturday night, January 25th.
8 Lasting Eight Days 8
By the R. Sternberg Sales System, of Chicago, Minneapolis and Winnipeg. The World's Greatest Bargain Givers. The Greatest Sale of Men's and Boys' finest Clothing and Furnishings Ever Held.
Railroad Fare paid on all Purchases of $25 or over.
The R. STERNBERG SALES SYSTEM
Representing
The E & E CLOTHING Co.,
Thief River Falls, - - - Minnesota

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1913 NO. 26

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.16
Wheat	.75
Barley d	.38
Oats	.22
Rye	.47

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Guy Anderson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

Ye editor spent Monday night at Crookston attending to some business matters.

Arvid Carlson leaves today for the eastern markets on a buying mission for the Holt Mercantile Co.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on February 11-12. See his "ad."

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Heinze are the happy parents of a new baby girl born on Wednesday night. All well.

Rev. F. J. Selz will conduct German services at the Norwegian Synod church on Sunday, Jan. 26th, at 3 p. m.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Holt Merc. Co's store
HOLT, MINNESOTA

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlæge.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y. College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Little Girl Died Suddenly

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gabrielson, of Mud Lake township, are called upon to mourn the loss of their little 5-yr-old daughter, Ora Lenora, who died at Thief River Falls on Tuesday night, of peritonitis. She had been ailing only a few days and was taken to Thief River Falls Tuesday for hospital care. Her disease had too strong a hold, and she died shortly after her arrival there. The body was brought home next morning for interment.

Ernie Peachie was in from the east on Thursday and went to Middle River on business.

WANTED—A good load of hay and one of oat straw at this office. First come gets the money.

Axel Nelson returned Tuesday from a trip to Alexandria where he visited relatives and did a little stroke of business.

Engebret Moe came in from his Mud Lake homestead Tuesday and went down to Thief River Falls on business.

Mrs. Gust Peterson returned home to Stratcona on Thursday after several days spent visiting at the Herman Heinze home.

Christ Yven and aunt, Mrs. Knutson, left on Thursday for Grafton, N. D., where they intend to spend a week or so visiting with relatives.

Moving into our new office and an unexpected rush of work prevented us from getting the paper out just on time this week, and also forces us to leave out considerable news.

Haakon Swenson, one of the old time residents of this vicinity, died at his home two miles east of town last night. He had been ill for a long time and was over 70 years of age.

P. C. Rosand came in from Mud Lake on Tuesday and left on a business trip for points in the Duluth country. He reports that Mrs. Rosand has been laid up for several weeks with an injured knee, but is now progressing favorably towards recovery.

Buying Time
Is the most Important of the year to the Merchant and his Customers, because if the merchant does not buy right he cannot give his customers the Very Best Value for their Money.
Our Senior Partner leaves today to buy an Immense New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods. This year we buy Direct from the Mills, and will therefore be able to give our Customers better values than they have ever received before.
Hoping to have the pleasure of supplying your wants,
Very respectfully,
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D., Route No. 1)

Here we are again after a long rest.

First we will wish one and all a Happy New Year.

Hjalmer and Fred Peterson left last Saturday for the Eastern Country to work for A. M. Arpin.

Miss Lydia Bjerk left a week ago for Thief River Falls where she will remain for a while. The jolly bunch will miss her.

A number of young girls met at Dovre's last Wednesday and organized a Young Girls Society, and they will do their best to keep it up. Officers eleted are.

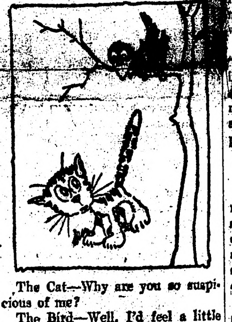
President—Lydia Bjerk.
Vice pres.—Carrie Peterson.
Secretary—Bertha Bjerk.
Treasurer—Lucy Wegge.

Mrs. Gust Peterson and son Fred and daughter Marie called at the Carlson home last Tuesday.

The Young Girls Society will meet again the first Saturday in February at Kuehne's.

F. Flack, of Winneshiek County, Ia., was here the first of the week looking over his farm with a view to moving here in the spring. He is the owner of the R. Olson land, a half mile south west of town.

KNEW PUSSY'S LIKING



The Cat—Why are you so suspicious of me?

The Bird—Well, I'd feel a little safer with you if you were only a vegetarian!

AUTOMATISM.

The extraordinary plea of "automatism"—the doing of acts without consciousness thereof on the part of the doer—was recently set up in England in the case of a culprit who had stolen a motor car. A London mental expert testified that a person in the condition in which he found the prisoner could perform complicated mental and physical actions of which he would have no recollection on recovering his normal state. The accused declared that he had no recollection of anything that had happened during an entire month until he found himself in a prison cell. The judge did not take kindly to the new defense, and citing the dual personality of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, uttered the dictum that if Hyde had committed a murder, which by definition implies previous intention, Dr. Jekyll would have been hanged for it. The culprit was sentenced to four months in prison.

MADE THEM TIRED.

"That alarm clock of yours makes me tired," said the boarder to the man who occupied the adjoining room.

"Me, too," replied the owner of the clock; "whenever I hear it I feel like going to sleep."

REAL TROUBLE.

She—Don't you hate those women who try to act like men?

He—Yes, so few of them try to act like gentlemen.

SOLDIERS ALL LOVED "WALT"

John Burroughs Tells of First Meeting Whitman When He Was an Army Nurse.

It was at Washington that John Burroughs and Walt Whitman met. Their first meeting was outdoors, and as our best-beloved interpreter of nature tells it to a New York Sun interviewer, we perceive anew what manner of man Whitman was, how genuine and lovable in his simplicity and friendliness.

At the close of a spring day in 1864 young Burroughs was introduced to Whitman, then an army nurse, at the corner of Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. General Burnside's old Ninth corps was marching through the capital on its way to adventures in the Wilderness, where Grant's army was face to face with Lee's.

"As the ranks of blue swept steadily past us," said Mr. Burroughs, "I noticed a break in one of the companies, and in a moment three or four soldiers were crowding around my new friend, calling him 'Walt,' throwing their arms round his neck, and begging him to go with them a little way.

"Whitman, with his arms flung across blue shoulders, would walk a short distance and then rejoin me. This happened time after time. The men who broke ranks were those to whom Whitman had ministered in the hospitals.

"He had done domestic tasks for them, had written home, had eased anxieties and cheered the downhearted, and as he moved serene and comforting down the rows of cots, the men had come to know and love him with the deepest sort of love.

"Why," concluded Mr. Burroughs, "several of the men who were marching out into the thick of the fight actually kissed Whitman, and almost wept when he had to drop back and leave them."—Youth's Companion.

NEW FOUL BLOW.

Jay Brady, manager of the Colonial theater in Chicago, had a darky stage hand working for him who fancied himself a boxer. A match was arranged between the ambitious scene shifter and a semi-professional fighter, also a negro.

For a joke, Jay agreed to act as second of the Colonial's champion. Everything went well in the first round; but in the second the semi-professional dealt his adversary a terrific blow on the side of the head. As the stage hand staggered back against the ropes he yelled out:

"Mistah Brady! Mistah Brady, you kin claim a foul on dat! Dat niggah done hit me a deliberit brain blow!"

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

"Do you believe kisses can be sterilized, professor?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Well," replied the professor, "if you will give me one I'll see what I can do with it, miss."

ORIGINAL WAY.

"There is one thing I'll bet a chaperon never did."

"What's that?"

"Put the 'prim' in the primitive life."

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"Women very seldom get a good grasp to last on things."

"No married man would say that unless he kept his hair cropped."

WASTED.

"That man has a powerful but a coarse voice."

"Yes, it is a pity he can't use its hoarse power in his business."

ALL RIGHT.

"I suppose the price of bread will go up, too."

"Well, you know bread is never good unless it rises."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
- - WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.
Holt State Bank
Resources over $75,000.00
B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.
IDENTIFY YOTRSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.
No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.
Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.
On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

John Mundhenke called at Olaf Dahl's on Thursday last week.

Chas. Martel was to Holt last Friday marketing some flax.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ostlund called at Bergum's on Wednesday of last week.

Tony Anderson went to Holt last Saturday to have some dental work done.

Peter Ostlund made a business trip to Holt and Middle River the last of last week.

Chas. Holmgreen made a business trip to Randen last week and on his return trip made brief stops at Gatzke and Rollis.

Paul Peterson returned from Hartland, Minn. last Thursday, where he had been for the past three weeks visiting with relatives and friends.

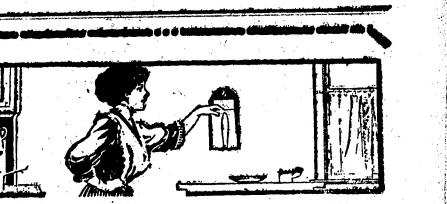
Clarence Thompson arrived here from Iowa last week and will remain some time visiting with his sister, Mrs. Olaf Dahl, and other friends.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Tuesday p. m. Feb. 11 to noon Thursd'y.
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.
I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.
Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.
Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.
You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.



Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of
The McCASKEY SYSTEM
The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.
Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.
The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.
We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

A Baltimore eugenist demands intelligence in love. Impossible!

Have a care for your health. Don't fool with a cold or monkey with a sore throat.

New York has a dog wearing earrings. Probably the property of some of the $100 tippers.

Our idea of ultimate waste of money is buying a $20 corset because it gives an uncorseted effect.

A New York theatrical manager wants a "married chorus." Most of them are—many times.

There is grave danger that inexperienced young China will fall into the hands of loan sharks.

A man in Vienna collapsed when he learned that he had won $3,000 on a horse race. At that, he was justified.

Statistics show that there are only 6,534 divorced women in the United States. Where can they all have gone?

An Indian man got his first shave at the age of one hundred—a close shave to come within the century mark.

Having read "Years of Discretion," the son of the author proved that he hadn't reached them by marrying at eighteen.

It is now announced that the English sparrow is fine for food. Watch the market price of sparrows go up from now on.

Odd eyes are all the style in London town nowadays. One of the society leaders must have engaged in a fisticuff argument.

The price of silver spoons has advanced ten per cent. Probably so many babies won't be born with them in their mouths now.

A Cincinnati man employs his dog to awaken him in the morning. Lucky man! Many of us remain awake all night from a like cause.

There's a man in New York who says he can sing 6,000 old songs. It's a safe statement. He'll never find a body to hear him through.

A coon was killed in an Atlantic City hotel. Probably coon hunting will now be taken up as a midwinter diversion by the smart set.

A Cincinnati physician has invented a machine that will do ones breathing automatically. Now will become a reality the man who is too lazy to breathe.

Women are attending court in Kansas City these days to learn how the law is administered. Perhaps they want to get a set of precedents for home rule.

Sir George Birdwood comes to bat with the advice that to become an octogenarian, like himself, none need worry about his health. Most people don't—while they have it.

Kansas City has discovered that very few married men are in its charitable institutions. It may be an unjust inference that the married men are being supported by their wives.

A new nickel is to be minted. There may be the usual criticisms upon the new design, but to the large majority it is not the design, but the quality of nickels which holds vital interest.

A laborer in a Connecticut town recently dug up an iron pot filled with pieces o' eight. Must have been buried by a salesman of wooden nutmegs.

One indignant mother says that she does not wish her children taught pottery in schools, as that is what ails friend husband, who does nothing but potter around.

A bill has been introduced at Washington demanding that imitation beer be labeled. Still, there are those who hold that a man who can't tell the real from the imitation doesn't deserve protection.

German scientists declare that a man of fifty is at his best, physically and mentally. It is a little belated, but as another knock at the Oslerian theory, it will receive one of the cordial welcomes of the season.

The naval practice of shutting up chickens in the turret of the Kathadin and then firing big guns at it is a highly cumbrous way of killing chickens. It recalls the proverbial "firing cannon at snipes in a high wind."

Some toys are so expensive that it is more economical to set the children up in housekeeping and railroading than to buy the imitation articles.

Between the peace assemblies and war preparations the poor dove of peace, like the perplexed congressman, wants to know where it is at.

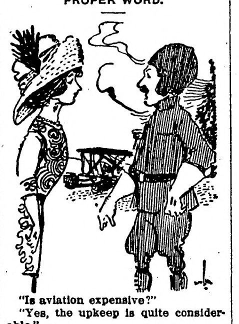
The German national aviation fund is over a million and a half. The results from this big amount are in every point of view literally in the air.

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

And Cures Any Cough That Is Curable. Noted Doctor's Formula.

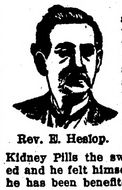
"From your druggist get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Take one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bedtime. Smaller doses to children according to age." This is the best formula known to science. There are many cheaper preparations of large quantity, but it don't pay to experiment with a bad cold. Be sure to get only the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your druggist does not have it in stock he will get it quickly from his wholesale house. This has been published here every winter for six years and thousands of families know its value. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

PROPER WORD.



"Is aviation expensive?"

"Yes, the upkeep is quite considerable."



A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Analyzing the Philosopher.

Finley Peter Dunne was sympathizing, at a New York club, with a playwright whose play had failed.

"Brace up!" he cried. "Take it like a philosopher!"

Then Mr. Dunn smiled the whimsical Dooley smile and added:

"A philosopher is one who has trained himself to bear with perfect serenity the misfortunes of others."

Its Pace.

"So time runs its race?"

"Yes, in the laps of years."

Live and let live is a poor motto for butchers.

FARMER'S WIFE ALMOST A WRECK

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Own Story.

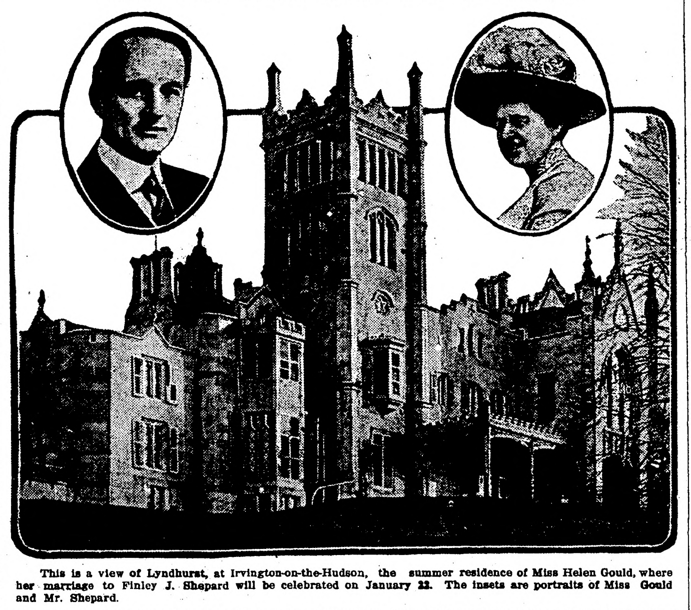
Westwood, Md.—"I am a farmer's wife and do most of my own work when I am able. I had nervous spells, female weakness and terrible bearing down pains every month. I also suffered much with my right side. The pain started in my back and extended around my right side, and the doctor told me it was organic inflammation. I was sick every three weeks and had to stay in bed from two to four days.

"It is with great pleasure I tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have followed your directions as near as possible, and feel much better than I have felt for years. When I wrote you before I was almost a wreck. You can publish this letter if you like. It may help to strengthen the faith of some poor suffering woman."—Mrs. JOHN F. RICHARDS, Westwood, Maryland.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

WHERE MISS HELEN GOULD WILL BE MARRIED



This is a view of Lyndhurst, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, the summer residence of Miss Helen Gould, where her marriage to Finley J. Shepard will be celebrated on January 22. The insets are portraits of Miss Gould and Mr. Shepard.

TO CEASE MONEY TRUST PROBE

CHAIRMAN PUJO DECLARES BODY LACKS POWER.

Banks Doubtful as to Right to Inquire Into Their Internal Affairs.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Hearings of the house money trust committee will be suspended next week, Friday or Saturday, according to an announcement by Representative Pujo, chairman of the committee, who assigned as the principal reason for the suspension the doubt cast upon the power of the committee to inquire into the internal affairs of banking institutions.

"This action," said Representative Pujo, in a statement explaining the announcement, "is due mainly to the doubt cast by the banks upon the power of the committee to inquire into their internal affairs and especially to their refusal to disclose the names of individual loans and borrowers of upwards of $1,000,000, which would affect only 13 institutions in the United States.

"Without this information and in the absence of means of ascertaining the character of business done by the banks that have made huge profits in a comparatively short time, it is manifestly impossible for the committee to ascertain whether—and if so to what extent—these banks and their funds have been and are being used by the great financial interests in the furtherance of their schemes or to the exclusion of competing business."

In announcing the suspension of the oral hearings, Chairman Pujo points out that there are still upwards of 40 witnesses on the committee's list who have not yet been examined and many important subjects bearing on the inquiry that have not been touched upon.

"The work delegated to the committee is, however, far from completed," said Mr. Pujo. "In some of its most important aspects it has barely begun, but if it is to be continued, this important task, in order to be thoroughly discharged, must be accompanied with far more comprehensive powers, which can only be had through further legislation."

The committee will adjourn to Feb. 25 to consider its report. Some further formal documentary proof then may be introduced to be embodied in the report.

Explosion Imperils Firemen.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—Damage estimated at $150,000 was caused when fire destroyed the hay, grain and feed warehouse of Pearson & Herron on the west side. A belief that the fire was of incendiary origin was expressed by one of the owners. The lives of firemen fighting the blaze were imperiled by four explosions of grain dust, but no one was injured.

College Girls Taboo Dances.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 20.—No more Tango, Turkey Trot, or Grizzly Bear for the students of the University of Wisconsin. The girl students have decided against these dances at a meeting of the Self-Government association.

School "Frats" Are Banned.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—Action to stamp out the high school fraternities and sororities was taken by the board of education here in the form of an order suspending students who cannot produce evidence that they have resigned from the banned organizations. Thousands of students will be affected. Contention by students that the fraternity pledges they have taken are solemn oaths and that "once a member always a member" are the chief obstacles the school heads have encountered.

POINCARE ELECTED

PREMIER CHOSEN OVER PAMS ON SECOND BALLOT AT NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

IS THE NINTH PRESIDENT

Threats of Duel Between Poincare and and Clemenceau Add to Excitement—Vote 483 to 296.

Paris, Jan. 18.—M. Raymond Poincare, premier, was elected ninth president of the third republic of France to succeed President Armand Fallieres, yesterday.

Poincare was chosen on the second ballot by a vote of 483 to 296 for Jules Pams amid scenes of the wildest confusion, after he had challenged to a duel M. Georges Clemenceau, a former premier, and after a second duel challenge had been sent by Deputy Mojzie, a Poincare supporter, to former Minister Boncour, an adherent of M. Jules Pams, secretary of agriculture.

Pams Was Worst Rival.

Pams proved to be Poincare's most serious rival, but he was more than 100 votes behind the premier on the first ballot. The result of the second ballot was: Raymond Poincare, 483; Jules Pams, 296; Marie Eduard Vaillant, 69. Necessary to election, 435 votes.

Premier Poincare obtained 429 votes on the first ballot and Jules Pams 327, the details of the ballot follows:

Raymond Poincare, 429; Jules Pams, 327; Marie Eduard Vaillant, 63; Paul Deschanel, 18; Felix Ribot, 16; Leon Bourgeois, 4; Alexandre Millerand, 3; Alfred Mascuraud, 2; Theophile Delcasse, 2; Antonin Dubost, 1; Henri Rochefort, 1; blanks, 5.

Raymond Poincare, the new president of the French republic, is one of the ablest men who have participated in politics in France within recent years. He is in his fifty-third year and has been in politics since his early youth, having been elected deputy in 1887.

In Many Cabinets.

President Poincare has been in many French cabinets, having served as minister of agriculture, minister of public instruction, minister of finance, and as premier. He was vice president of the chamber of deputies for four years. He became premier and minister of foreign affairs on Jan. 14, 1912.

M. Poincare is a lawyer by profession. He is also a prolific author and is a member of the French academy, which gives him rank as an "immortal." He made a great personal sacrifice when he became premier, for he gave up an extremely lucrative law practice. His eloquence is a proverb in France, and even his strongest political opponents express confidence in the honesty of his purposes.

President Poincare's father was a prominent public official and one of his brothers also occupies a high post in the government service. Mme. Poincare was Mlle. Henrietta Denucci, an Italian.

Won't Expose Pals.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—"This life of a hold-up man isn't what a fellow might think it was," observed James B. Perry, confessed leader of a gang of automobile bandits that has been operating in Chicago for two months, after being questioned further by Police Captain Lavin. "And the worst of it is that we all get caught sooner or later." Perry stubbornly refused to divulge the names of his companions, declaring he was willing to hang if it be so decreed, but that he would not "snitch."

U. S. TO FIGHT OIL LAND TITLE

GOVERNMENT CONTENDS THAT CLAIMS ARE ILLEGAL.

Suit Involves Millions of Dollars and And Many Thousands of Acres.

Washington, Jan. 20.—A suit which will test the title of hundreds of thousands of acres of oil lands in the west, with values running into the millions, will be filed at Los Angeles, Cal., by the federal government within a few days.

Assistant Attorney General Knaebel has instructed United States Attorney McCormick at Los Angeles to begin proceedings against all the claimants to 160 acres of oil lands in southern California, said to be worth $5,000 an acre. Other suits will follow, all of them testing the legality of the extensive oil land withdrawal made by President Taft Sept. 27, 1909.

When questions were raised as to the president's power to make the withdrawal, congress gave him specific authority by the act of June 25, 1910, and President Taft again withdrew the lands July 2, 1910. Between the first and second withdrawals, however, many claims were filed for the lands under the mineral law. The government holds that the first withdrawal, as well as the second, was legal and that the title to these valuable tracts is lodged with the United States.

Not only will the government ask the court to declare valid its title to the land, but it also will seek recoveries for all the oil which is said to have been withdrawn, the exact quantity of which must be developed by the suit.

The proceedings at Los Angeles, it is understood, will be directed against all those who have claimed or still claim title to the land, those who have purchased it.

The interior department has refused to grant patents on any of the lands and there are said to be many conflicting claims among the persons who base their contentions upon placer mining locations.

Darrow on Trial Again.

Los Angeles, Jan. 20.—Clarence S. Darrow, once tried and acquitted on the charge of having bribed a juror in the McNamara case, faces trial again on a similar accusation. The second trial is expected to occupy much less time than the first, which lasted 95 days. There was a much changed court personnel when the case was called in the superior court. Governor Johnson has designated Judge W. M. Conley of Madera county to hear the case.

New York Woman Disappears.

Rome, Jan. 20.—Mrs. William Mansfield of New York mysteriously disappeared on Jan. 5 from Salo on Lake Garda where she arrived before Christmas. She stopped at the Hotel Victoria and left on the morning boat for Desenzane. She intended to go to Verona and return on the same evening. She has not been heard from since. The woman's husband is in America but his address is unknown.

Bark Wrecked; Nine Drown.

Newcastle on Tyne, England, Jan. 16.—Nine of the crew of the Russian bark California were drowned, when that vessel was blown onto the coast of Northumberland and totally wrecked during a gale. Captain Eskbom and seven men were saved.

Horse Commits Suicide.

Couderay, Wis., Jan. 16.—"Pat," a valuable horse belonging to Patrick McGlade, committed suicide here by rushing head foremost into an iron bolt.

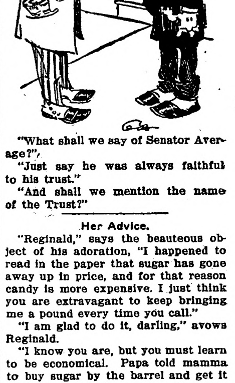
THE BAROMETER OF THE POST OFFICE, THE READING OF WHICH SHOWS WESTERN CANADA'S GROWTH.

Several of Western Canada newspapers coming to hand during the last part of the year 1912 contained items of news such as the following, speaking of the Christmas work in the postoffice:

"Other years have been heavy and the employees have had plenty of opportunity of learning what it was to work overtime, but the past has had nothing equal to the present. Forty extra men have been employed (in Winnipeg), and mail trains have been run special. The increase in the mail this year has been due to the enormous influx of people into Western Canada during the season, and also the general prosperity which the prairie provinces have enjoyed. To the latter cause has been due the heavy increase in the number of parcels which have been shipped to the old country and Eastern Canada."

The above extract taken from a Winnipeg paper gives a fair idea of the great work that the Canadian postoffices have had all through the western prairies. During the past year hundreds of new postoffices were established, many of them at remote points from the railway, but all forced upon the country on account of the new settlements that have taken place during the year. It is said of the Canadian government that in its immigration and settlement policy there is nothing left undone to take care of the people and their welfare, whether it be in the new town along a new line of railway or in the remotest hamlet. This solicitude and care are not confined to the postoffice, but with every branch that has to do with organizing new districts. Bridges have been built, roads constructed, the district policed, and a dozen other things have to be done and are done. Is it any wonder that with the splendid land, the high yielding land, the land that is free to the homesteader or open to purchase at reasonable prices from the railway and land companies, that the Canadian immigration records for 1912 will show arrivals of upwards of 400,000, one-half of this being from the United States. The new literature being sent out by the immigration branch at Ottawa, and its agencies throughout the United States deals with many of the new and interesting features that will mark the work of that branch for the year 1913.—Advertisement.

JUST TRUST.



"What shall we say of Senator Average?"

"Just say he was always faithful to his trust."

"And shall we mention the name of the Trust?"

Her Advice.

"Reginald," says the beauteous object of his adoration, "I happened to read in the paper that sugar has gone away up in price, and for that reason candy is more expensive. I just think you are extravagant to keep bringing me a pound every time you call."

"I am glad to do it, darling," avows Reginald.

"I know you are, but you must learn to be economical. Papa told mamma to buy sugar by the barrel and get it cheaper, so maybe you would better buy candy for me the same way."

There's nothing better than marriage for bringing out all the temper there is in red hair.

You can jolly the average man by referring to him as a prominent citizen.

THOSE RHEUMATIC TWINGES

Much of the rheumatic pain that comes in damp, changing weather is the work of uric acid crystals.

Needles couldn't cut, tear or hurt any worse when the affected muscle joint is used.

If such attacks are marked with headache, backache, dizziness and disturbance of the urine, it's time to help the weakened kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills quickly help sick kidneys.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

An Oregon Case

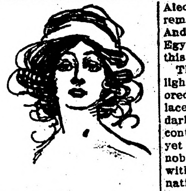
John H. Matthews, 717 East First St., The Dalles, Ore., says: "My back ached so I could hardly stoop or straighten. The kidney secretions became profuse, obliging me to arise many times a night and the passages were very painful. My kidneys became so disordered that I thought I was done for. Doan's Kidney Pills however, went right to the seat of the trouble and for over three years my cure has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

The STOLEN SINGER



by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. She is annoyed, but he remains. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., member of an old New England family, decides he needs a holiday. He goes to New York and there witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

On the instant his brain became active again. It did not take long, as a matter of fact, to find the car; though when he stumbled on it, turned about and neatly stowed away close beside the partitioning wall, he gave a start. It was such a tangible evidence of what had threatened to grow vague and unreal on his hands. He squeezed himself into the narrow space between it and the wall, finally thrusting his head under the curtains of the tonneau.

It was high and dry, empty as last year's cockleshell. Not a sign of life, not a loose object of any kind except a filmy thing which Hambleton found himself observing thoughtfully. At last he picked it up—a long, mist-like veil. He spread it out, held it gingerly between a thumb and finger of each hand, and continued to look at it abstractedly. Part of it was clean and whole, dainty as only a bit of woman's finery can be; but one end of it was torn and twisted and stretched out of all semblance to itself. Moreover, it was dirty, as if it had been ground under a muddy heel. It was, in its way, a shrieking evidence of violence, of unrighteous struggle. Hambleton folded the scarf carefully, with its edges together, and put it in his pocket.

Jimmy's actions from this time on had an incentive and a spirit that had before been lacking. He noted again the number of the car, and returned to the edge of the dock to observe the yacht. She had steamed up river a little way for some reason known only to herself, and was now turning very slowly. She was but faintly lighted and would pass for some pleasure craft just coming home. But Jim knew better. He could, at last, put two and two together. He would follow the Face—indeed, he could not help following it. In him had begun that divine experience of youth—of youth essentially, whether it come in early years or late—of being carried off his feet by a spirit not himself. He ran like a young athlete down the dock to the nearest workman, evolving schemes as he went.

The dock-hand apathetically trundled a small keg from one pile of freight to another, wiped his hands on his trousers, took a dry pipe out of his pocket, and looked vacantly up the river before he replied to Hambleton's question.

"Queer name—Jene Dark they call her."

It was like pulling teeth to get information out of him, but Jim applied the forceps.

The yacht had been lying out in the river for two weeks or more, possibly less; belonged to foreign parts; no one thereabouts knew who its owner was; nor its captain; nor its purpose in the harbor of New York. At last, quite gratuitously, the man volunteered a personal opinion. "Slippery boat in a gale—wouldn't trust her."

Hambleton walked smartly back, taking a look both at the yacht and the motor-car as he went. The yacht's nose pointed toward the Jersey shore; the car was creeping out of the dock. As he overtook the machine, he saw that it was in the hands of a mechanic in overalls and jumper. In answer to Hambleton's question as to the owner of the car, the mechanic told him pleasantly to go to the devil, and for once the sight of a coin failed to produce any perceptible effect. But the major-general, waiting half a block away, was still in the humor of giving fatherly advice. He welcomed Jim heartily.

"That's a hole I ain't got no use for. 'Ow'd you make out?"

"Well enough, for all present purposes. Can you undertake to do a job for me?"

"If it ain't nothing I'd have to arrest you for, I might consider it," he chuckled.

"I want you to go to the Laramie Club and tell Aleck Van Camp—got the name?—that Hambleton has gone off on the Jeanne D'Arc and may not be back for some time; and he is to look after the Sea Gull."

"Hold on, young man; you're not going to do anything out of reason, as she might say?"

"Oh, no, not at all; most reasonable thing in the world. You take this money and be sure to get the message to Mr. Van Camp, will you? All right. Now tell me where I can find a tug-boat or a steam launch, quick."

"O'Leary, down at pier X—2—O has launches and everything else. All right, my son, Aleck Van Camp, at the Laramie. But you be good and don't drown yourself."

This last injunction, word for word in the manner of the pert Edith, touched Jimmy's humor. He laughed ringingly. His spirit was like a chime of bells on a week-day.

The hour which followed was one that James Hambleton found it difficult to recall afterward, with any degree of coherence; but at the time his movements were mathematically accurate, swift, effective. He got aboard a little steam tug and followed the yacht down the river and into the harbor. As she stood out into the roads and began to increase her speed, he directed the captain of the tug to steam forward and make as if to cross her bows. This would make the pilot of the yacht angry, but he would be forced to slow down a trifle. Jim watched long enough to see the success of his maneuver, then went down into the cuddy which served as a cabin, took off his clothes, and looked to the fastenings of his money belt. Then he watched his chance, and when the tug was pretty nearly in the path of the yacht, he crept to the stern and dropped overboard.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Van Camp Makes a Call.

Aleck Van Camp turned from the clerk's desk, rather relieved to find that Hambleton had not yet made his appearance. Aleck had an errand on his mind, and he reflected that Jim was apt to be impetuous and reluctant to await another man's convenience; at least, Jim wouldn't perceive that another man's convenience needed to be waited for; and Aleck had no mind to announce this errand from the housetops. It was not a business that pertained, directly, either to the Sea Gull or to the coming cruise.

He made an uncommonly careful toilet, discarding two neckties before the operation was finished. When all was done the cravat presented a stuffed and warped appearance which was not at all satisfying, even to Aleck's uncritical eye; but the tie was the last of his supply and was, perhaps, slightly better than none at all.

Dinner at the club was usually a dull affair, and to Mr. Van Camp, on this Monday night, it seemed more stupid than ever. The club had been organized in the spirit of the English clubs, with the unwritten by-law of absolute and inviolable privacy for the individual. No wild or woolly manners ever entered those decorous precincts. No slapping on the shoulder, no hail-fellow greetings, no chance dinner companionship ever dispelled the awful penumbra of privacy that surrounded even the humblest member. A man's eating and drinking, his coming or going, his living or dying, were matters only for club statistics, not for personal inquiry or notice.

The result of this habitual attitude on the part of the members of the club and its servants was an atmosphere in which a cataleptic fit would scarcely warrant unofficial interference; much less would merely mawkish or absent-minded behavior attract attention. That was the function of the club—to provide sanctuary for personal whims and idiosyncrasies; of course, always within the boundaries of the code.

On the evening in question Mr. Van Camp did not actually become silly, but his manner lacked the poise and seriousness which sophisticated men are wont to bring to the important event of the day. He was as near being nervous as a Scotch-American Van Camp could be; and at the same time an unwonted flow of life and warmth in his cool veins. He went so far as to make a remark to the waiter which he meant for an affable joke, and then wanted to kick the fellow for taking it so solemnly.

"You mind yourself, George, or they'll make you abbot of this monastery yet!" said Aleck, as George helped him on with his evening coat.

"Yes, sir, thank you, sir," said George.

He left word at the office that in case any one called he was to be informed that Mr. Van Camp would return to the club for the night; then, in his silk hat and generally shining togs, he set forth to make a call. He was no stranger to New York, and usually he took his cities as they came, with a matter-of-fact nonchalance. He would be as much at home on his second day in London as he had ever been in Lynn; or he would go from a friend's week-end house-party, where the habits of a Sybarite were forced on him, to a camp in the woods and pilot-bread fare, with an equal smoothness of temper and enjoyment. Since luxury made no impression on him, and hardship never blunted his own ideals of politeness or pleasure, no one ever knew which life he preferred.

Choosing to walk fifteen or twenty squares to the Archangel apartment house, his destination, Van Camp looked about him, on this night of his arrival, with slightly quickened perceptions. He cast a mildly appreciative eye toward the picture disclosed here and there by the glancing lights, the chiaroscuro of the intersecting streets, the constantly changing vistas. For an unimpressionable man, he was rather wrought upon. Nevertheless, he entered the charming apartment whither he was bound with the detached and composed manner which society regards as becoming. A maid with a foreign accent greeted him. Yes, Mademoiselle Reynier was at home; Mr. Van Camp would find her in the drawing-room.

The stiff and unrelaxed manner with which Mr. Van Camp bowed to Miss Reynier a moment later was not at all indicative of the fairly respectable fever within his Scotch breast. Miss Reynier herself was pretty enough to cause quickened pulses. She was of noble height, evidently a woman of the world. She gave Mr. Van Camp her hand in a greeting mingled of European daintiness and American frankness. Her vitality and abounding interest in life were manifest.

"Ah, but you are very late. This is how you become smart all at once in your New York atmosphere! But pray be seated; and here are cigarettes, if you will. No? Very well; but tell me; has that amorphous gill-slit—or, no, the branchial lamella—has it behaved itself and proved to be the avenue which shall lead you to fame?"

Mr. Van Camp stood silent through this flippant badinage, and calmly waited until Miss Reynier had settled herself. Then he thoughtfully turned the chair offered him so as to command a slightly better view of the corner where she sat, leaning against the old-rose cushions. Finally, taking his own time, he touched off her greeting with his precise drawl.

"I'm not smart, as you call it, even in New York, though I try to be." His eyes twinkled and his teeth gleamed in his wide smile. "If I were smart, I'd pass by your error in scientific nomenclature, but really I ought not to do it. If one can not be exact—"

"That's just what I say. If one can not be exact, why talk at all?" Miss Reynier caught it up with high glee. She had a foreign accent, and an occasional twist of words which proved her to be neither American nor Englishwoman. "That's my principle," she insisted. "Leave other people in undisturbed possession of their hobbies, especially in conversation, and don't say anything if you can't say what you mean. But then, you won't talk about your hobby; and if I have no one to inform me, how can I be exact? But I'm the meekest person alive; I'm so ready to learn."

Mr. Van Camp surveyed first the bantering, alluring eyes, then turned his gaze upon the sofa luxuries about them.

"Are you ready to turn this bijou dream into a laboratory smelling of alcohol and fish? Are you willing to spend hours wading in mudbanks after specimens, or scratching in the sand under the broiling sun? Science does not consult comfort."

Miss Reynier's expression of quizzical teasing changed to one of rather thoughtful inquiry, as if she were estimating the man behind the scientist. Van Camp was one of the lean, angular type, like Jim Hambleton. He was also every manly and wholesome, but even in his conventional evening clothes there was something about him that was unconventional—a protesting, untamed element of character that resisted all rules except those prescribed by itself. He puzzled her now, as he had often puzzled her before; but if she made fun of his hobbies, she had no mind to make fun of the man himself. A cheerful, intelligent smile finally ended her contemplating moment.

"Oh, no; no digging in the sand for me. I'll take what science I get in another way—put up in predigested packages or bottled—any way but the fishy way. But please don't give me up. You shed a good deal of light on my mental darkness last winter in Egypt, and maybe I can improve still more." She suddenly turned with friendly, confidential manner toward Aleck, not waiting for replies to her remarks. "It's good to see you again! And I like it here better than in Egypt, don't you? Don't you think this apartment jolly?"

The shaded lamps made a pretty light over Miss Reynier's cream-colored silk flounces, over the delicate lace on her waist, over her glossy dark hair and spirited face. As Aleck contemplated that face, with its eager yet modest and womanly gaze, and the noble outline of her figure, he thought, with an unwonted flowering of imagination, that she was not unlike the Diana of classic days. "A domestic Diana," he added in his mind. "She may love the woods and freedom, but she will always return to the hearth."

Aloud he said: "If you will permit me, Miss Reynier, I would like to inform you at once of the immediate object of my visit here. You must be well aware—" At this point Mr. Van Camp, who, true to his nature, was looking squarely in the face of his companion, of necessity allowed himself to be interrupted by Miss Reynier's lifted hand. She was looking beyond her visitor through the drawing-room door.

"Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Lloyd-Jones," announced the servant.

As Miss Reynier swept forward with outstretched hand to greet the newcomers, Van Camp fixed his eyes on his hostess with a mingled expression of masculine rage and submission. Whether he thought her too cordial toward the other men or too cool toward himself, was not apparent. Presently he, too, was shaking hands with the visitors, who were evidently old friends of the house. Madame Reynier, the aunt of mademoiselle, was summoned, and Van Camp was marooned o na sofa with Lloyd-Jones, who was just in from the West. Aleck found himself listening to an interminable talk about copper veins and silver veins, a new kind of assaying instrument, and the good luck attendant upon the opening of Lloyd-Jones' new mine, the Liza Lu.

Aleck was the essence of courtesy to everything except sham, and was able to indicate a mild interest in Mr. Lloyd-Jones' mining affairs. It was sufficient. Lloyd-Jones turned sidewise on his end of the soft, spread out plump, gesticulating hands, and poured upon him an eloquent torrent of fact, speculation and high-spirited enthusiasm concerning Idaho in general and the future of the Liza Lu in particular. More than that, by and by his cheerful, half-impudent manner threatened to turn poetic.

"It's great, living in the open out there," he went on, by this time including the whole company in his exordium. "You ride or tramp, or dig rock all day; and at night you lie down under the clear stars, thankful for your blanket and your rock-bed and your camp-fire; and more than thankful if there's a bit of running water near by. It's a great life!"

Miss Reynier listened to him with eyes that were alternately puzzled and appreciative. It was a discourse that would have seemed to her much more natural coming from Aleck Van Camp; but then, Mr. Van Camp really did the thing—that sort of thing—and he rarely talked about it. It had probably been Mr. Lloyd-Jones' first essay in the world out of reach of his valet and a club cocktail; and he was consequently impressed with his achievement. It was evident that Miss Reynier and the amateur miner were on friendly terms, though Aleck had not seen or heard of him before. He had hobnobbed with Mr. Chamberlain in London and on more than one scientific jaunt. The slightest flicker of jealous resentment gleamed in Aleck's eyes, but his speech was as slow and precise as ever.

"I was just trying to convince Miss Reynier that outdoor life has its peculiar joys," he said. "I was even now suggesting that she should dig, though not for silver. Does Mr. Lloyd-Jones' lucre seem more alluring than my little wriggly beasts, Miss Reynier?"

If Aleck meant this speech for a trap to force the young woman to indicate a preference, the trick failed, as it deserved to fail.

"I couldn't endure either your mines or your mudpuddles. You are both absurd, and I don't understand how you ever get recruits for your hobbies. But come over and see this new engraving, Mr. Jones; it's an old-fashioned picture of your beloved Rhine."

Aleck, thus liberated from Mr. Lloyd-Jones and his mines, made his way across the room to Madame Reynier. The cunning of old Adam was in his eye, but otherwise he was the picture of deferential innocence.

Madame Reynier loved Aleck, with his inoffensive Americanisms and unfailing kindliness; and with her friends she was frankness itself. With two men in Miss Reynier's hands for entertainment, it seemed to Aleck unlikely that either one could make any alarming progress. Besides, he was glad of a tete-a-tete with the chaperone.

Madame Reynier was a tall, straight woman, elderly, dressed entirely in black, with gaunt, aristocratic features and great directness of speech. She had the fine kind of hauteur which forbids persons of this type ever to speak of money, of disease, of scandal, or of too intimate personalities; in Madame Reynier's case it also restrained her from every sort of exaggerated speech. She spoke English with some difficulty and preferred French.

Van Camp seated himself on a spindle-legged, gilt chair by Madame Reynier's side, and begged to know how they were enduring the New York climate, which had formerly proved intolerable to Madame Reynier. As he seated himself she stretched out saving hands.

"I can endure the climate, thank you; but I can't endure to see your life endangered on that silly chair, my dear Mr. Van Camp. There—thank you." And when he was seated in a solid mahogany, he was rewarded with Madame Reynier's confidential chat. They had returned to their New York apartment in the midst of the summer season, she said, "for professional advice." She and her niece liked the city and never minded the heat. Melanie, her aunt explained, had been enabled to see several old friends, and, for her own part, she liked home at any time of the year better than the most comfortable of hotels.

"This is quite like home," she added, "even though we are really exiles." Aleck ventured to hope that the "professional advince" had not meant serious trouble of any sort.

"A slight indisposition only."

"And are you much better now?" Aleck inquired solicitously.

"Oh, it wasn't I; it was Melanie," Madame smiled. "I became my own physician many years ago, and now I never see a doctor except when we ask one to dine. But youth has no such advantage." Madame fairly beamed with benevolence while explaining one of her pet idiosyncrasies. Before Aleck could make any headway in gleaning information concerning her own and Melanie's movements, as he was shamefully trying to do, Lloyd-Jones had persuaded Miss Reynier to sing.

"Some of those quaint old things, please," he was saying; and Aleck wondered if he never would hang himself with his own rope. But Lloyd-Jones' cheerful voice went on:

"Some of those Hungarian things are jolly and funny, even though you can't understand the words. Makes you want to dance or sing yourself." Aleck groaned, but Melanie began to sing, with Jones hovering around the piano. By the time Melanie had sung everybody's favorites, excluding Aleck's, Mr. Chamberlain rose to depart. He was an Englishman, a serious, heavy gentleman, very loyal to old friends and very slow in making new ones. He made an engagement to dine with Aleck on the following evening, and, as he went out, threw back to the remaining gentlemen an offer of seats in his machine.

"I ought to go," said Jones; "but if Van Camp will stay, I will. That is," he added with belated punctiliousness, "if the ladies will permit?"

"Thank you, Chamberlain, I'm walking," drawled Aleck; then turning to the company with his cheeful grin he stated quite impersonally: "I was thinking of staying long enough to put one question—er, a matter of some little importance—to Miss Reynier. When she gives me the desired information, I shall go."

"Me, too," chirped Mr. Lloyd-Jones. "I came expressly to talk over that plan of building up friendly adjoining estates out in Idaho; sort of private shooting and hunting park, you know. And I haven't had a minute to say a word." Jones suddenly began to feel himself aggrieved. As the door closed after Chamberlain, Melanie motioned them back to their seats.

"It's not so very late," she said easily. "Come back and make yourselves comfortable, and I'll listen to both of you," she said with a demure little devil in her eye. "I haven't seen you for ages, and I don't know when the good moment will come again." She included the two men in a friendly smile, waved a hand toward the waiting chairs, and adjusted a light shawl over the shoulders of Madame Reynier.

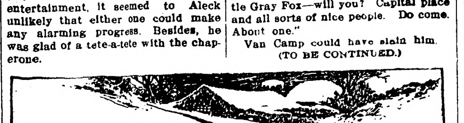
But Aleck by this time had the bit in his teeth and would not be coaxed. His ordinarily cool eye rested wrathfully on the broad shoulders of Mr. Lloyd-Jones, who was lighting a cigarette, and he turned abruptly to Miss Reynier. His voice was as serious as if parliament, at least, had been hanging on his words.

"May I call tomorrow, Miss Reynier, at about twelve?"

"Oh, I say," put in Jones, "all of you come to luncheon with me at the Little Gray Fox—will you? Capital place and all sorts of nice people. Do come. About one."

Van Camp could have slain him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Finger Stall for Child.

Every mother of a small son knows how well nigh impossible it is to keep a bandage on his finger. Also, how frequently little boys' fingers are in need of bandaging. Before throwing away old kid gloves cut off the good fingers for "finger stalls" for the boy. Cut the under side short, but let the top run back to the wrist of the glove; then split this strip to form straps to fasten around the child's wrist with a small safety pin. These stalls will be quite large enough to cover the bandaged finger of a small child and will save endless time and worry, says Mothers' Magazine. For larger children use fingers from a man's glove.

Classification.

"When you come to simmer them down," maintained the finicky boarder, "there are only two classes of people—those who call it 'incommode' and those who call it 'discommode.'"

TURKS CONFERING

BALKAN SITUATION CONFERENCE MAY MEAN FURTHER CONCESSIONS.

WILL DECIDE OUTCOME.

War to Be Resumed if Porte Doesn't Come to Terms—Austria's Aggressions.

London, Jan. 21.—The porte's decision to call a national assembly tomorrow to take under advisement the Balkan situation probably heralds further concessions on the part of Turkey—concessions which could not be yielded by the cabinet without risking its fall. In any case, the Balkan delegates in London do ont believe the porte's reply to the joint note of the powers will be such a flat refusal as was foreshadowed from Constantinople.

Decision Reported.

Saturday's dispatches reported that the Turkish government had reached a decision not to cede Adrianople or the Aegean islands, but was willing to enter into negotiations respecting those islands some distance removed from the Dardanelles. If Turkey's answer is unsatisfactory, the allies in deference to Europe will ask the powers whether they have means to compel Turkey to comply with their wishes. If not, the allies will carry out the plan already announced, leading to the resumption of the war.

In such event, the allies will regard all concessions heretofore made for the sake of peace, either to Turkey or to the powers, as void.

Thus they will not recognize the undertaking consented to an autonomous Albania, or to the promise of Servia and Montenegro to retire from the Adriatic. Questioned as to the possibility in this case of Austria employing force, the head of one of the delegations said yesterday:

Their Attitude.

"We shall see whether the triple entente and especially Russia will permit such action on the part of Austria. If we are forded to fight another war, the cost of which is nearly $1,000,000 daily, we will not abandon territories already occupied unless driven out by force. That would mean a European war.

"If Austria were permitted to march on Belgrade and to bombard our troops on the Adriatic, and we were crushed, we should prefer to become Austrian rather than belong to the Slav race when our mother, Russia, lacks the force or will not protect us."

Greek and Turk Ships Fight.

London.—Although the report came from Constantinople that another engagement between the Greek and Turkish fleets had occurred Sunday, no confirmation of this has been received, and presumably the dispatches refer to the engagement of Saturday.

SULZER FREES BRANDT.

Former Valet Was Given 30 Years for Burglarizing Master.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 20. Foulke E. Brandt, sentenced to thirty years imprisonment on a charge of burglarizing the apartments of his former employer, Mortimer L. Schiff, the New York financier, has just been pardoned by Governor Sulzer upon Brandt's confession that he lied in his former statements involving the name of Mrs. Schiff and upon Brandt's pledge that he would hereafter lead an upright, industrious life.

United States Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota immediately announced that he would take Brandt to Washington with him and then take him to Minneapolis, where he would see that he as given employment.

Governor Sulzer, in announcing the pardon, declared he had no sympathy with Brandt and that there was no doubt of his guilt, but that he had reached the conclusion that the sentence was excessive and that the six years Brandt had served was sufficient punishment for his crime.

The terms of the pardon included that Brandt shall never go on the stage, that he will never write a history of the affair, and that the statements he made reflecting on the characters of those in the case will never be discussed by him and that he should accompany Senator Nelson to Minneapolis where he must retain the employment that the senator will procure there for him.

Senator Nelson was present at the hearing in Governor Sulzer's office at which the announcement of the pardon was made.

Hitchcock Dines President.

Washington, Jan. 18. — Postmaster General Hitchcock entertained at his annual cabinet dinner in honor of the President and Mrs. Taft, last night.

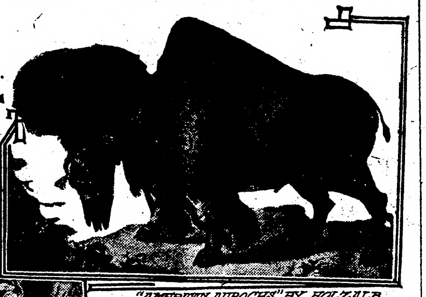
No Action on Appointments.

Washington, Jan. 20. — When the executive session of the senate adjourned the deadlock between the Democratic and Republican senators over the confirmation of President Taft's appointments was more pronounced than at any previous time.

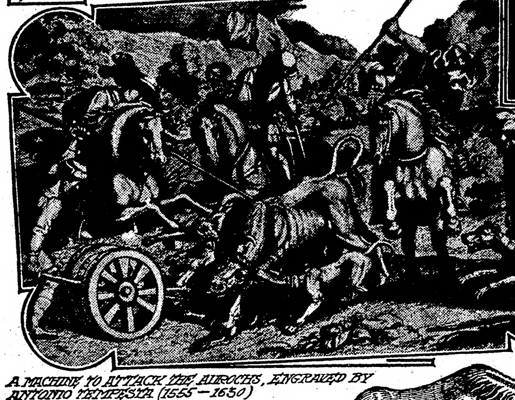
$20,000 Blaze in Iowa.

Mason City, Ia., Jan. 18.—The town of Thornton, 20 miles south of here, had half its busines section destroyed by fire, which originated in the McBride cafe.

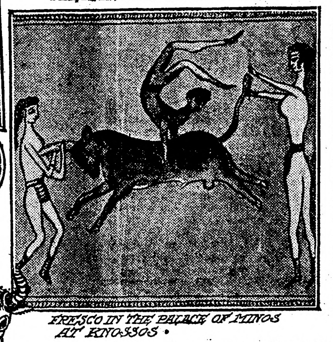
THE AUROCHS AND THE BISON



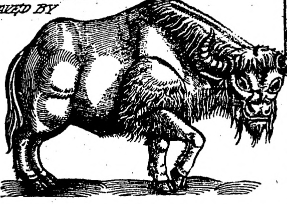
"AMERICAN AUROCHS" BY HOLZALB



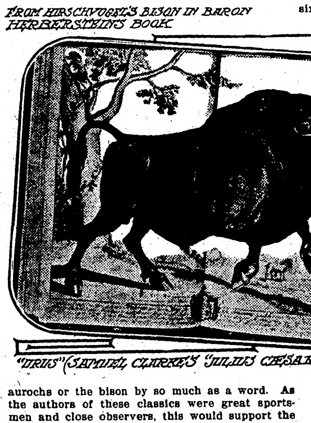
A MACHINE TO ATTACK THE AUROCHS, ENGRAVED BY ANTONIO TEMPESTA (1555—1630)



FRESCO IN THE PALACE OF MINOS AT KNOSSOS



FROM HIRSCHVOGEL'S BISON IN BARON HERBERSTEIN'S BOOK



"URUS" (SAMUEL CLARKE'S "JULIUS CAESAR," 1712

THE differentiation between these two animals is a subject of unusual interest to the sportsman-naturalist. To trace the origin of the popular misconception that the two names are synonymous, a mistake to which even some of our best-known sportsmen of today must plead guilty, we, have to dive into the not always limpid depths of early mediaeval history. For the event which has probably more to do than any other with the promulgation of this error was the famous hunt given by Charlemagne to the ambassadors of Haroun-al-Rashid in the dank Hercylan woods that surrounded his hunting lodge, Heristallum. According to the original account by the monk Eginhard of St. Gall, the aurochs were of such terror-instilling appearance to the men from the east that they could not even bear the sight of them, and fled from the emperor's side. The latter, attacked by the fiercest of these monsters, missed the vital spot, with the result that before brave Isambart could slay it the emperor was slightly wounded in the thigh and had his nether garment torn into shreds. Rushing to his side, the assembled courtiers offered to divert themselves of their own hose, but the emperor laughingly rejected their offers, declaring that he intended to show himself in his sorry plight to the fair Hildegarde, who was a great huntress herself. Needless to say, this adventure proved a mediaeval "scoop" of the gaudiest kind, but in the course of unnumbered retellings the aurochs became a wisent, as was called the European bison, and since that time a perplexing confusion has reigned between these two animals. That the true aurochs, which became extinct three hundred years ago, was an entirely different animal from the bison, whose name, alas! is also on the list of animals about to share the auroch's fate, is now a fact known to all scientific men. To the writer the poor old bison's pathetic fate appeals more particularly, for when shooting in the Rockies in the seventies of last century he still saw them in herds of ten thousand. But as the men who can claim to have seen the same marvellous sight will before long follow these lordly inhabitants of the wilds to the happy hunting grounds, the study of the past history of these two species has for some people unusual attractions. And not the least interesting phase of it is the collecting of pictures made at a time when both beasts were still roaming over the "wastes of the earth," or had but recently disappeared.

Of the earliest of all pictures of what was probably meant to be the bison, an interesting article which recently appeared in an illustrated weekly, in which the roof pictures in the Altamira Cave were reproduced, gave one a capital idea. After a gap of untold centuries we reach the various pictorial records left to us by the chisels, gravers or brushes of the classic ages. Among those who have made important discoveries respecting the distribution of the aurochs, Professor Conrad Keller, the well-known Zurich zoologist, occupies a prominent place. His discoveries in the ruins of the ancient palace of King Minos in Crete of no fewer than sixteen horn-cores and one skull of what unquestionably was the original wild ox of Europe, or aurochs, show that it lived there at one period, and that the famous legend of the minotaur has a substratum of truth. From his pages we borrow an illustration of an important fresco in Knossos depicting an aurochs in the act of impaling a helpless-looking victim, while a bold bull-fighter is actually turning a somersault over the back of the beast, a third, possibly female, looker-on attempting to seize the bull's tail, the scene being probably enacted in an arena. It is possible that the Theseus story came from the slaughter of captives in such exhibitions. Several other pictures have been recently discovered which belong to the Minos period, i. e., between 2000 and 1500 B. C. Professor Keller's highly instructive writings contain many other illustrations of Bos primifenius.

Skipping tens of centuries, we reach the Bestiaries, the most ancient of which originated in the period we touched at the outset when speaking of Charlemagne's aurochs-hunt. These exceedingly primitive pictorial records do not add much to our information; "the choice hurts one," as Germans describe that state of uncertainty in regard to what the monastic artists meant to represent by their crude attempts. Skipping a few more centuries, we at last reach, in the beginning of the fifteenth century, fairly intelligent accounts of the animal's habitat, and are furnished with drawings presenting features sufficiently distinct to indicate, even to eyes accustomed to photographic accuracy, the identity of the animal the picture means to represent.

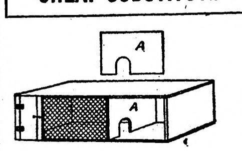
Very curious is the circumstance, to which, by the way, nobody has so far drawn attention, that none of the French sporting books of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, such as "Roy Modus," "Gaston Phoebus," "Gace de la Buigne" and "Fontaines-Guerin," mentions either the aurochs or the bison by so much as a word. As the authors of these classics were great sportsmen and close observers, this would support the theory that both these animals had already then become quite extinct in western Europe.

In the sixteenth century, when Europe, so far as art was concerned, had at last been aroused from its mediaeval stupor by the invention of printing, and an extraordinary demand had sprung up for pictorial matter illustrating recent exploration of new worlds and the various forms of the chase, there were produced quite a number of pictures of the aurochs by artists, very few of whom had ever set eyes upon a live wild specimen, though they may have seen captive ones. The one artist of whom we positively know that he had before him at least a stuffed specimen was the Viennese engraver Augustin Hirschvogel (born in Nurnberg about 1503), who illustrated the famous travel book of Baron Herberstein, the authority most frequently quoted in connection with the aurochs, for he was absolutely the last intelligent observer who saw the beast in its wild state, and left pictorial records of his impressions. Herberstein was gifted with prescient eyes, for he foresaw that the aurochs was doomed to speedy extinction. Hence on his several expeditions to the unknown interior of Russia as the ambassador, first of Emperor Maximilian in 1516-18, then on many different occasions as Charles V.'s and Ferdinand's emissary, he made notes about it, and, what was much more important, actually brought back with him some skins and skulls, which he had mounted in his house in Vienna, and from which Hirschvogel probably drew his celebrated picture of the aurochs. To differentiate he drew next to it a picture of a bison. As these two "portraits," which have been published scores of times, will be familiar to all interested in this matter, we will merely quote the inscriptions placed by Herberstein over the two pictures, for it is a perfectly correct differentiation. The picture of the bison has the following: "I am a Bison, am called by the Poles a Suber, by the Germans a Bisont or Damthier, and by the ignorant an aurochs." Over the woodcut of the aurochs: "I am an Urus which is called by the Poles a Tur, by the Germans an Aurochs and until now by the ignorant a Bison." The inscriptions in the various editions—Herberstein's volume appeared in several languages—vary triflingly, but the above, which are taken from the edition of 1556, give the sense in the best form.

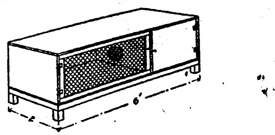
Shortly after Herberstein the Flemish painter Stradanus, who lived and worked for over fifty years in Florence (from 1553 to 1605), produced a drawing of an aurochs engaged in a terrific struggle in an arena where he was matched against a lion, two wolves and a bear. This original drawing is not the least interesting of the twenty odd ancient pictures of the aurochs in the writer's collection. In 1578 the Antwerp publisher Philip Galle published this and one hundred and three other sporting drawings by the Florentine master, and underneath each of the engravings there is a Latin inscription. The one under the plate reproducing the drawing runs: "Some great lords are looking on at a spectacle in the arena. A furious lion with revening fang and claws tears some wild beasts. He lays the wolves low and defeats the 'Taurus' in a struggle, while the bear cowers away in terror." Whether the artist ever witnessd such a struggle in an arena cannot be ascertained; but it is quite possible, considering their great popularity during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The blasts were caught in pitfalls and transported great distances. The likeness is not a bad one, and in the above collection of prints there are three other pictures of aurochs, and a fifth depicting the lassoing of the bubalus on the island of Sardinia. A contemporary and countryman of Stradanus, one Hans Bol, produced also an interesting engraving of an aurochs hunt which forms the second print of his attractive little set entitled, "Venationis, Piscationis, et Aucupii typi," published in 1582 by the same enterprising Antwerp publishers that gave the world the last-named collection. Beneath the aurochs picture we read, in Latin elegiac couplets: "Thus with darts, swords, and light arrows men everywhere drive the horned aurochs into pits." A rather similar print was produced fourteen years after bmy the Nurnberg engraver, Johann Sibmacher, who etched nine other sporting plates. Then follow, in rapid succession, half a dozen "portraits" by Tempesta, the pupil of Stradanus, one of which prints we reproduce. It shows in what awe the gigantic wild bull was held, for it depicts a formidable-looking machine wherewith the bull could be attacked and brought down. Tempesta's pictures need not be taken seriously, for his Roman "studio" was nothing but a workshop where apprentice hands turned out a vast mass of prints of little or no value in an enquiry of this sort. His English contemporary of the pen, Edward Topsell, in his illustrated natural history hodge-podge called the "Historie of Foure-Footed Beastes" (1607) only added to the existing confusion. "A Bison," he says, "is a beast very strange as may appear by his figure prefixed which by many authors is taken for Urus, some for a Bugle or wild oxe, others, for a Rangifer, and many for the beast Tarantus or Buffe." And, to show that he really meant what he said, he affixes a picture of what is unmistakably a reindeer! Fortunately, however, he adds, as pictures of the bison and of the aurochs, replicas of the two prints by Hirschvogel out of Herberstein's "Rerum Moscoviticarum Commentarii," which, as we have already mentioned, are among the most correct representations published at a period when the aurochs still existed.

In England, the belif that th aurochs was a bison-like creature continued throughout the eighteenth century. The picture taken from Samuel Clarke's "Julius Caesar," published in 1712, shows what extraordinary ignorance still prevailed, the animal with antlers like an inverted umbrella being a bison, or Bos germanus, and the beast in the center an aurochs. The graver of Holzab of Zurich, continues the misconception; indeed, goes one better, for the bison is here turned into an "American aurochs." Of numerous other illustrations of our two beasts, we have not the space to speak at length. One of the most characteristic of the latter type is the so-called Hamilton Smith picture of the aurochs. This is a painting, dating, it is believed, from the first quarter of the sixteenth century, discovered in Augsburg not quite a hundred years ago. This painting has mysteriously disappeared, but an accurate copy was made. For the first "modern" picture of the bison that appeared in England we have also to go to German sources, and, strangely enough, to the same city, for it was Augsburg's most famous animal painter, Ridinger (1697-1767), who drew the first life-like picture. A countryman of his, one J. S. Muller, who lived many years in London, engraved, in 1758, a fine set of plates representing wild animals after Ridinger's drawings from nature. Among them is one of the bison, called by him the buffalo, and underneath is a lengthy and fairly correct description in English, which he also copied from Ridinger. But this and other isolated efforts have not entirely prevented the dissemination of the old mistake, for living authorities still tell us, quite seriously, that they have grassed aurochs.

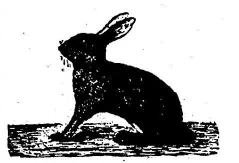
CHEAP SUBSTITUTE FOR ORDINARY MEAT



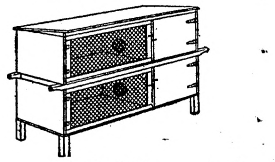
An Outdoor Hutch.



Convenient Rabbit Hutch.



Belgian Hare.

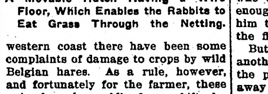


Movable Hutch.

(By DAVID E. LANTZ.)

The fact that rabbits are easily grown and are a cheap and excellent substitute for the ordinary meats is likely to turn the attention of many persons to rearing the animals. That they can be propagated without costly investment in land and buildings is a peculiar advantage. Further, the presence on the farm of another animal which, like poultry, may be killed and prepared for the table entire and at short notice, is exceedingly desirable. All these circumstances make it extremely probable that the business of rearing rabbits will grow in importance.

The Belgian hare is one of the best rabbits for table use. It weighs more than most breeds, develops very rapidly, and the quality of the meat is superior to all the others. The Flemish giant is a Belgian hare bred exclusively for large size, but with the result that the meat is coarser and less delicate in flavor. These characteristics are regarded by some persons as desirable, but this is largely a matter of individual taste. Most people would prefer the white, finer-grained flesh of the original Belgian hare. It should be remarked, however, that much of the excellence of the rabbit as food depends upon its cooking. As often prepared, it is dry and insipid; while in the hands of an experienced cook it becomes all that the most fastidious taste can wish. An especial requirement in cooking the Belgian hare is that none of the natural juices of the meat be lost in the process.



A Movable Hutch Having a Wire Floor, Which Enables the Rabbits to Eat Grass Through the Netting.

The Belgian hare does not do well when kept wild in open warrens. The common English rabbit is better for this purpose. A good many Belgians have been turned out in various parts of the United States, and in the vicinity of the city of New York and on the western coast there have been some complaints of damage to crops by wild Belgian hares. As a rule, however, and fortunately for the farmer, these animals, when obliged to shift for themselves, fall an easy prey to their enemies and disappear within a few months.

Belgian hares may be successfully managed in two ways: (1) Entirely in hutches, or (2) in outdoor fenced runs, or courts, with hutches for does when having young, and sleeping hutches for other stock. The hutch system with various modifications is the more common, and is the only method adopted by rabbit fanciers who raise for show. The use of small runs or rabbit courts to give the animals healthful exercise in fine weather is of advantage.

The rabbitry may occupy part or all of a barn or shed, or be built in a sheltered space in the angle between buildings or walls. The indoor rabbitry has decided advantages. The place should be well ventilated, but not subject to draughts of cold or damp air. These may be prevented by ventilators in the roof, or by a system of elbowed pipes passing through the sides of the building and reaching a height of 2 or 3 feet above the openings.

Hutches for the Belgian hare should be somewhat larger than those intended for smaller breeds. They should be built of good lumber, should have tight floors, and should have at least 12 square feet of floor space and a height of 2 feet. If there is plenty of room in the rabbitry it is best to have the hutches separate; but they are usually set in tiers or stacks, two or three in height. Each hutch in the rank is complete in itself, so that its position may be shifted at any time.

A rabbit court may be paved or floored, or it may be a grass court surrounded by a rabbit-proof fence. Sleeping hutches inside the court may be small boxes of any sort if they are stout and waterproof. They should have sliding doors to confine the rabbits if desired, and should also have small holes near the top for ventilation. If a court is used, hutches will still be needed for breeding does.

A rabbit-proof fence to inclose a grass court should be made of heavy poultry netting 5 or 6 feet wire and of 1½-inch mesh. The posts, projecting 3 or 4 feet above the ground, should be well set outside the edge of the court. The netting is stapled to the posts, leaving a projection of 6 inches or more at the top and about 18 inches at the ground, to be turned into the court. The lower edge should be covered with 10 or 12 inches of soil to prevent the animals from digging out. The upper edge is also turned inward to keep them from climbing over. Brackets at the tops of the posts make the best support for the overhanging netting, although horizontal pieces of wood nailed to the posts will answer.

While not affording large profits, the business of raising rabbits in a small way may be made an interesting as well as a reasonably remunerative adjuncts to other pursuits. It is adapted to small vilalge places, as well as to farms, and under careful management the returns from it are likely to increase as one gains experience. Under favorable circumstances it is capable of expansion into a serious vocation. The presence of rabbits in inclosures on the farm or on village premises furnishes opportunity for an agreeable change in the family diet, a fact that is of considerable importance when ordinary meats are high-priced, or in regions where they are difficult to obtain.

FRESH VEGETABLES MAY BE OBTAINED

Eastern Writer Makes Suggestion That Is Worthy of Some Consideration.

(By R. B. BUCKAM.)

The time was when it was customary to see the small farmer and truck raiser going about the streets from house to house with his produce. The trip to town was an important part of each day's round, which was made as reguplarly as the sun, usually at just such an hour every day. The farmer had his friends and patrons in town, who knew the worth and quality of his produce, and who were wise enough and fortunate enough to make arrangements with him to bring it to them, fresh from the fields, daily.

But nowadays, for one reason or another, this particular activity on the part of the farmer has fallen away wonderfully. In its stead has come, to a large extent, the cry and the push-cart of the "hawker," a species of middleman who must look to this occupation alone for his profits, and who is usually not so much concerned to supply a friend with the best to be had as he is to do a good business, and that is but natural.

One cannot but infer that this change must be more or less to the disadvantage of the customer. He is the loser in the main by this new order of things, though the farmer is probably somewhat in the same position too. Why does he not come to town as he used to? Doubtless more than one cause contributes to this result. He is farming on a larger and more extensive scale than he used to, and has found a ready market for all that he can produce in the modern middleman, who is ready to take off his hands all that he has for sale. He is no longer under the necessity of going in search of purchasers of his wares. The self constituted agent of the public comes to him voluntarily and bargains with him for what he has, and usually pays him a fair price, too.

But a writer in an eastern daily publication makes a suggestion which is well worth considering by any who would welcome an approach to the old order of marketing. It is this: These are the days of the automobile and pleasure riding. Almost everyone, in these times, high or low, manages to get possession of one, by one means or another. But instead of going aimlessly hither and yon, for the pleasure of riding merely, why not have an objective point in view, some farmhouse in the country, and the purchase of a generous supply of fresh vegetables and produce one purpose and object of the outing? Quite a quantity could easily be carried home thus, and the pleasures of the trip extended for several days by the better quality of food and relishes upon the table.

If the farmer will not, or cannot, find time any more to come to the city, then get out the auto and go after him! Strike his trail as the hunters do when they go out with their hounds after the fox, and run him to earth? And when the run is over and the return is made, I, for one, would ten times rather have a bag of fresh vegetables than have a bag of a poor, butchered fox.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

A HOTEL MYSTERY

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

HURRIED meals, taken at impossible hours, are apt to cause dyspepsia. This I found out; and Dr. Thibaut, my medical adviser and friend, fearing I might not obey his injunctions, took the trouble to escort me to a small watering-place in the Dauphine, whence, he assured me, I should emerge perfectly cured.

I did not at all relish the idea of becoming—even for a short time—a fashionable idler. But afterward I had reason to be thankful, for the adventure I met with added a curious chapter to my experiences.

I went to that little place a few weeks after the execution of Eyraud, the murderer of the luckless Gouffe, a most sensational crime, which for several months kept the whole European press at fever heat. And, in order to escape interviewers and kodak-fiends, I decided to travel incognito, entering myself in the hotel books as M. Guilbert; a wise precaution, as I soon discovered.

The most important guests in our hotel where Count M——, a Russian, a fine-looking man of about sixty-five, and his wife, a pretty woman quite forty years his junior. The countess, a restless young creature, was constantly organizing excursions in the mountains, leaving her husband at home to amuse himself.

Two days after my arrival I noticed a newcomer at our table d'hote, Mlle. Eugenie Arco, an attractive young woman with dark eyes and jet-black hair. Her hands were small and aristocratic, and her appearance would have been in every way refined but for her ears. These were too large and stood rather far from her head. The girl fascinated, yet at the same time repelled, me.

It had been raining all the morning, and I was in the reading-room glancing at an illustrated paper, when a voice near said,

"Pardon me, monsieur, I see you are a Russian."

It was Mlle. Arco. "No," I replied, "I am not."

"I thought you were," she continued, "because I saw you reading a Russian periodical."

"I was not reading it," I retorted, "I was only looking at the pictures."

"Oh, I see!" she explaimed. But the look she gave me said she did not believe me.

I did not care to continue the conversation, and she soon left the room.

From that moment, however, I noticed she never ceased to observe me, and many a time when I pretended to be asleep in one of the armchairs in the hall her large black eyes were fastened on me as if they were trying to pierce my thoughts.

With the officials in the hotel Mlle. Arco was a persona grata, for, unlike most women, who in money matters are inclined to be niggardly, she tipped the waiters and chambermaids most liberally. The manager of the hotel and his wife had also taken a great fancy to her, and she was always warmly welcomed by them in their sanctum, where she would sit and smoke cigarette after cigarette.

Feeling myself closely watched by her, I returned the compliment, and noticed that she would repair to the office at those hours when the post came in, and look over the clerk's shoulder at the letters he sorted. And then it struck me that no missive ever came addressed to her, although one afternoon, happening to pass her room at the moment the maid opened her door, I saw her deeply engaged in correspondence, with several letters in front of her.

The next morning, when Mlle. Arco left the hotel I went out at the back, made quickly for the post office by another road, and hid myself behind the hedge of an empty cottage opposite. I saw her enter the post office and leave it a few minutes later. She looked up and down the road, and, nobody being in sight, she took a letter out of her pocket, opened it, and read it eagerly.

"Bah," I said to myself, "you are not clever, my girl. A child could have seen through your game. Now we shall have some fun."

That same evening after dinner rain fell in torrents, and most of the guests were in the drawing-room. A few were indulging in a harmless game of cards; two girls were at the piano singing sentimental songs, and Mlle. Arco reclined in a rocking-chair, a book in her lap. The count, a very reserved man, with whom I had thus far exchanged only a few words, was talking to a retired naval officer who had spent some years in Russia.

"Yes," I heard the count say, "we want a thorough change. It is a disgraceful state of things. These grand dukes——"

"Talking of Russia," I cut in, "allow me to read to you something that just happened in Paris."

I took a paper from my pocket, and as I unfolded it I noticed the count, whom I had interrupted in the middle of his speech, gaze at me with anything but pleasure.

"Last night," I read, "the police were called to a house in the Rue Delambre, in the Montparnasse quarter, where, in a bedroom on the fifth floor, they found the body of a young woman stabbed to the heart. On a piece of paper pinned to her dress the following lines were scribbled in pencil:

"This woman, a wretched spy in the employ of the Russian police, has for a long time past watched young men and girls studying at the Paris universities. Two girls who recently returned to Russia were, on that woman's information, arrested at the frontier, and have not been heard of since. There are, we know, other female spies now carrying on their nefarious work in some of the French watering places, and their turn will soon come.

"The police are investigating the affair, which has created a tremendous sensation among the Russian students here."

There was a moment's silence when I had finished, and then two or three of the guests remarked that it was a terrible business. The count remained silent. He soon after went to bed, and I followed his example.

The next morning after breakfast I sat outside the hotel smoking my cigarette. The guests were at the springs or strolling about, while the countess had gone on one of her usual peregrinations. Toward two the count appeared, and, passing me, gave me one of his formal nods. I went up to him.

"Pardon me," I said; "I owe you an apology for interrupting you somewhat rudely last night; but I took the liberty of stopping you from launching into what looked very much like a diatribe against the Russian authorities. You were apparently not aware that a political spy was sitting within a yard of you."

"A spy!" he gasped.

"Yes, a spy, in the person of that good-looking girl, Mlle. Eugenie Arco. So, now, you will perhaps accept my apology."

"M. Guilbert," he laughed, "I don't know whether to challenge you to fight or to ask you to do me the honor to lunch with me today."

"There is no necessity for either," I replied. "I am only too happy to have rendered you a slight service."

"How did you know she was a spy?" he asked. "Have you any proof?"

"No, only strong suspicion. But we shall now have proofs."

The head waiter was standing at the door.

"I have not seen Mlle. Arco this morning," I called out to him. "I hope she is not ill."

"She has gone away," the man replied. "She left early this morning."

The count looked puzzled. We walked a little way down the road, and then I said;

"I had my doubts about that girl from the start; she is a bungler, a novice in the business. Fancy her suspecting me, a native of Brittany, of being a Russian Nihilist! Political spying is dirty work; but if you do it you must do it well or it becomes dangerous, especially to the spy. And that is why I tried to knock the fear into that young creature by reading out that paragraph last night."

"Yes, about those unfortunate girls. Poor things!"

"Reserve your pity for another occasion, count. I invented that story."

"M. Guilbert!" he cried, "I compliment you on your perspicacity. May I ask what your profession is?"

"I am a commission agent."

"Well," he laughed, "you would have made a fine detective."

"You are very kind. But for everybody's sake it will be well not to mention this affair."

The count nodded assent.

After the spy incident the count became very friendly and talked freely to me on many subjects.

The countess undoubtedly neglected her husband.

Visitors kept pouring in, many of them members of the so-called "smart set." I did not like the appearance of several of the newcomers, and I was glad my cure was drawing to an end. Then a remarkable incident occurred.

The countess had gone on one of her excursions with her male and female followers, the organizer of the party, as usual, being Rene Soudier. Bright, witty, excelling in all sports, Soudier was adored by the women and popular with the men, except with the count. The latter disliked him cordially, and rarely or never spoke to him.

The party had left after luncheon, and was not expected back before 7 o'clock. At three in the afternoon, as I returned from a walk, I saw the count walking up and down in front of the hotel. Something evidently had gone wrong. The moment he saw me he gripped my arm and led me to a secluded spot in the garden.

"M. Guilbert," he began in an excited tone which he tried hard to control; "M. Guilbert, you proved yourself very shrewd when you dealt with that Russian girl. Allow me to apply to you for advice. My wife's pearl necklace has been stolen. Do you mind accompanying me up-stairs?"

The apartments the count occupied in the hotel consisted of a drawing-room, his and his wife's bedroom, and their two dressing-rooms. Marfa, the countess' maid, slept at the end of the passage on the same floor. The count went straight to his wife's dressing-room.

"Look at that!" he exclaimed, pointing to a dressing-bag on the floor, its lock forced open, and many of the things it had contained scattered around.

"The countess," he continueud, "kept her jewelry locked in that. The thief or thieves must have sneaked in after she left. What do you advise me to do?"

"I think you had better wait for the countess' return before taking any steps; she will not be long. In the meantime you might question the maid."

But Marfa had obtained her mistress' permission to go for a donkey-ride to the monastery a few miles distant. So we waited till she came in.

When the count told her of the robbery she looked thunderstruck.

"I swear," she cried, "that when madame went out the bag was safely locked. I did not go into her room after she left."

A loud noise down-stairs announced the cavalcade had returned from their excursion. The countess entered the hotel and her husband went quickly up to her. I strolled down the road leading to the station, when a carriage drove up and a man jumped out, shouting:

"Goron, Goron! How are you, old chap?"

It was Dr. Thibaut.

"Hold your tongue, you stupid!" I said. "What do you mean by bawling out my name? Have you forgotten that I am M. Guilbert? I hope the driver has not heard you."

"That's all right," he rejoined; "he's as deaf as a post. I have taken a week's holiday. I want to spend it with you here, after which we will return to Paris together. What do you say to this arrangement?"

"You have come at a good moment," I remarked; "there is plenty of excitement at the hotel;" and I related to him the story of the robbery.

His eyes sparkled with delight.

"That will be glorious sport to witness," he laughed.

"For you, perhaps, you heartless man, but not for the count and countess."

Having dressed for dinner, we found the guests in the hall eagerly discussing the affair, trying to extract particulars from the waiters and chambermaids. All at once there was a hush, for the door of the manager's room opened, and out came the count and his wife followed by a stout, red-faced, short man with gray whiskers.

"That's M. Julien, the police commissary," some one said behind me.

"I wonder," whispered Thibaut, "how that M. Julien will set to work?"

"So do I. With your permission, however, I shall remain in the background. M. Julien, fortunately, does not know me, but one of his subordinates might; and I do not want to depart from my position of spectator. This is M. Julien's domain. I also see new faces. Look at that close-shaven youth with the flower in his buttonhole. Do you notice anything particular about him?"

"No, I don't."

"Look again."

"I see nothing except that he gives me the impression of being a cad."

"Watch his mouth."

"Well, he seems to want with his teeth to catch something on his upper lip."

"Yes, his moustache. It must have been there quite recently, and he is not yet accustomed to its absence."

"It seems strange."

"This may not be of any importance, but if I were M. Julien I should take note of it."

For two days I heard no news about the robbery, and was wondering how things were progressing, when I was aroused in the morning by a loud knock at my door. To my surprise the count entered.

"Pardon my intruding upon you," he sighed. "I am very much annoyed. This police commissary is not making any headway. He clings to the idea that the maid committed the deed, or that she is an accomplice; and he thinks he is on the right trail. M. Guilbert, I must discover the culprit, and am willing to offer a reward that may tempt any one to help me in my search. The hotel proprietor suggested me writing to M. Goron, asking him to come to our assistance, as these local detectives seem unable to clear up the mystery."

"It is useless to write to M. Goron," I replied. "Remember that this is beyond his sphere of action; and that with the work on his hands in Paris you cannot expect him to attend to crimes committed in the provinces."

"I dare say you are right," groaned the old gentleman, "besides——"

He stopped, and moved uneasily in his chair.

"M. Guilbert," he burst out rather suddenly, "I repeat, I am particularly anxious to lay my hands on the robber. Yet, at the same time, I dread disclosures that might—that might—possibly cause annoyance to the countess. My wife is young, very young, and inexperienced; and only too inclined to give her friendship to people of whom she knows very little. Look at that noisy crowd who follow her on her long rides or drives. Who are they? She made their acquaintance only since we came here. Some of the women of that set are as bad as the men. There is that Soudier always dangling after her. What is he? Who is he? Can one find that out? I have my reasons for asking you this."

"I do not know the man any more than you do, but it will be easy to find out all about him through my Paris friends."

"Please, M. Guilbert, do this for me. I shall be deeply grateful."

"Frankly, do you think of him in connection with the robbery?"

"I suspect that whole fast gang, and feel certain one of them is the thief I hinted at this to M. Julien, but he apparently thinks that well-dressed ladies and gentlemen cannot commit crimes."

The next morning we heard that M. Julien was looking for a man, a waiter, discharged from the hotel for dishonesty, who, on the afternoon of the robbery, had been seen loitering near the house. He had since disappeared; and, as he had been on friendly terms with Marfa, M. Julien would certainly have arrested the girl if the countess had not interposed and vouched for her innocence.

In accordance with my promise to the count I had written to Paris, and the reply I received concerning Soudier was:

"Heavily in debt. Loose morals. Raises money wherever he can."

When I communicated this to the count his eyes lit up with a cruel fire.

"This confirms my suspicions, M. Guilbert. Remember my words—Soudier is the thief."

Thibaut was waiting for me down-stairs.

"Affairs seem at a standstill," he remarked to me.

"Very much so. M. Julien is obstinate. He keeps a close watch on Marfa, and in the meantime he is searching for a poor devil of a waiter. The count is jealous, and would, if he could, at once clap the handcuffs on the fascinating Soudier. The guests eye one another suspiciously, and so do the hotel officials. What a ghastly mess they are making of this business!"

"And the countess? You don't mention her. What does she say?"

"I have not exchanged a word with her on the matter. But from what her husband says, I gather she is convinced that a stranger to the place committed the deed."

"I have a theory," said Thibaut, "that the countess knows the thief, whom she does not want to compromise because——"

"Because she loves him?"

"Yes."

"These things do occur."

"What about the man with the shaven upper lip? I have not seen him within the last few days."

"No; but I have."

Thibaut gazed at me intently for a few moments.

"Goron," he cried eagerly, "you've discovered something. You have a clue. What is it?"

"My dear Thibaut, you have half-guessed the truth. Yes, I scent a mystery, and I wish to clear it up; but not from professional pride. It is from a sense of duty, for, unless I step in, I foresee a disaster."

"Is it as serious as that?"

"It may become so. That is what I want to avoid."

"Can I help you?"

"Yes, by not asking me any questions, even when I absent myself. Understand me well, Thibaut. I must remain M. Guilbert to the end. Nobody, including M. Julien, must know I am Goron. An indiscreet word from you would defeat all my plans."

"You can rely on me."

"I know I can. When, as I hope, I shall have brought my task to a satisfactory ending you shall know all the details of the case. This much I will tell you. The necklace has mysteriously disappeared; I shall try to have it spirited back in the same mysterious way."

A week after the foregoing conversation a cab drove up at the door of the hotel. Thibaut's and my luggage was hoisted on the top; and we shook hands with some of the guests, including the count, who witnessed our departure for Paris.

Half-way to the station we met the countess on her bicycle, some 50 yards ahead of her party.

"Bon voyage, M. Guilbert!" she shouted, her face beaming with joy, and threw a rose into our carriage. I placed it in my buttonhole and gave a sigh of relief.

"I suppose that sigh has something to do with the case," said my observant friend.

We had the compartment to ourselves, and the train was scarcely out of the station when Thibaut called out:

"And now please tell me all that occurred. You, too, must be anxious to unbosom yourself," he added with a mischievous smile.

"Oh, I shall conceal nothing. But, although I did not act in an official capacity, the story is of a delicate nature and I must request you not to divulge it."

"I give you my word."

"It is a strange business, and was even deeper than I conjectured. The first thing that struck me as odd, when the count took me to his wife's dressing-room, was that forced lock of the dressing-bag; I wondered who the lunatic thief could be who lost precious time over that lock, when, with an ordinary penknife, he could have cut the leather in less than a minute.

"You will, however, understand my difficulty, not having had charge of the case, and not having been—like the police commissary—able to investigate closely and question those likely to throw light upon the matter. I had to be guided partly by reasoning, partly by intuition; and the inferences I drew were that the necklace had not been stolen, and that either the count or the countess—possibly both—had reasons for spreading that story of the robbery.

"I assure you I never for an instant suspected Soudier; and the count's hatred of him and his desire to saddle him with the robbery rather told against the former, and gave rise to ugly presumptions. I am, however, as you know, a pretty good reader of character, and I did not believe the count capable of a villany. There remained the countess, with whom during my stay at the hotel I had not exchanged half a dozen words. Do you remember my three days' absence?"

"Yes; I guessed you had gone to Paris."

"You guessed right. I arrived there in the early morning, and two hours later I knew that the countess' father, a broken-down absinthe-drinker, was clerk to a money-changer and money-lender in the Boulevard St. Martin, who was once seriously compromised in a case of stolen bonds. I took a cab, and slowly drove past the place, when I saw our friend with the shaven upper lip emerge from the office, a small traveling-bag in his hand, and jump on a 'bus. His name, I was told at the hotel, is Ballu. I did not hesitate a second. I had seen through the window that the principal's private room at the back was empty, and that in the office were only a young man behind a desk and a girl at a typewriter. I went in and asked for M. S——, the countess' father.

"'He has left us,' said the clerk.

"Returning to the station, I saw Ballu on the platform, and, unseen by him, we both arrived at the hotel at the same time.

"I had already noticed that although Ballu and the countess never exchanged a word when others were present, their eyes often met, and when on the night of my return we sat down at the table d'hote a hardly perceptible sign passed between them. Keeping them both well in sight, I saw Ballu at 9 o'clock stroll toward the end of the garden. He disappeared in the darkness, but I felt sure he had gone to the little summer-house facing the tennis-lawn.

"I soon arrived at the back of the little wooden structure, and felt relieved when I heard some one move inside. Half an hour later there came a light step. It was the countess. Their conversation, carried on in whispers, did not last many minutes. Ballu's voice sounded hard, almost threatening, while that of the countess was imploring. Although I could not catch every word they said, I heard quite enough to be able to reconstruct the whole case. The moment to act had arrived.

"The following morning as the countess crossed the hall I walked up to her and said:

"'Please go to the library. I want to speak to you at once.'

"She gave me a look of surprise and fear, and entered the room.

"'Madame,' I said, 'to you and your alone I will divulge who I am. I am M. Goron, chief of the Paris detective force. My object is to help you. I know your father has appropriated—or is accused of having done so—money belonging to his employer, M. H——. I know you wanted to save him, and, not having the ready cash, you handed to M. H——, through his understudy, M. Ballu, your pearl necklace as security. In order to do this you have—probably at this man's suggestion—made it appear you had been robbed. M. H——, being afraid to dispose of the pearls, is now pressing you to redeem them, and for a larger sum than your father owes him. Am I right?'

"The poor lady sat motionless. Her very lips had turned white.

"'Fear nothing,' I continued; 'I am here to save you. But you must promise to follow my instructions implicitly. Will you?'

"'Yes,' she whispered.

"'Very well. Can you invent a reason that will satisfy your husband why you should go to Paris, returning the following day?'

"She nodded.

"'Then leave tomorrow early by the express, having first wired to M. H—— to make an appointment at his office. Go there straight. Tell him you have seen me—letting him, of course, think I am in Paris—and that you have come to me for advice. Explain that you know from me that his attitude toward you places him in a serious position, from which he can extricate himself in one way only. Having agreed to let you refund him the money due to him by your father—always supposing that story to be true—he must at once return you the necklace, on your promise to pay him a fixed sum on account every month. You can manage that, can you not?'

"'Yes, M. Goron,' she said, putting her hand on mine, 'I will.'

"'Hush! Don't pronounce my name. Should that fellow H—— make any fuss, you can tell him he will soon hear from me.'

"She went, and returned the following evening. I purposely stood at the door as she passed out of the dining-room, when she slipped a note into my hand. Here it is:

"'H—— accepts. Promises to return thing tomorrow by B——. God bless you.'

"Before we left I had the satisfaction of knowing that Ballu had returned the necklace, and that it was once more in her possession."

"When she threw that rose?"

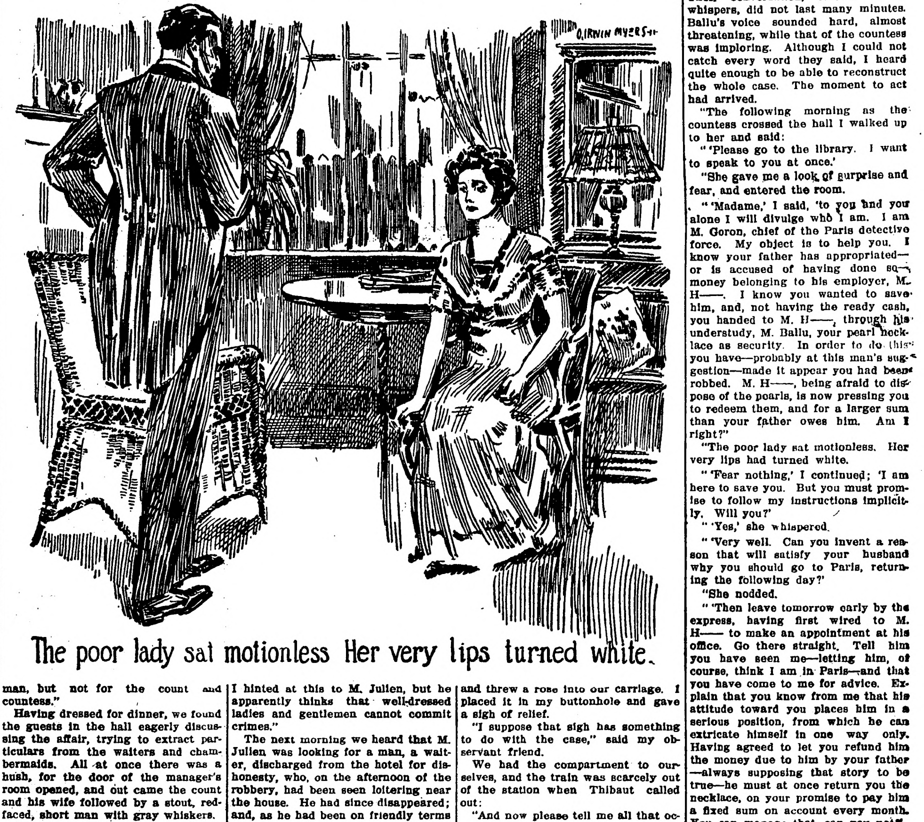
"Yes."

"And the count? How will his wife explain the reappearance of the necklace?"

"She will manage that. Women have inventive brains."

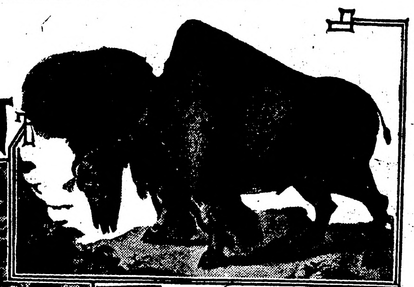
"And the great Julien?"

"Ah! The great Julien will, till the end of his days, believe it was Marfa who stole and returned the pearls; while the count will think the same thing of Soudier. But Julien cannot now arrest innocent people in connection with that case. And it was that, my dear Thibaut, I wanted to avoid."

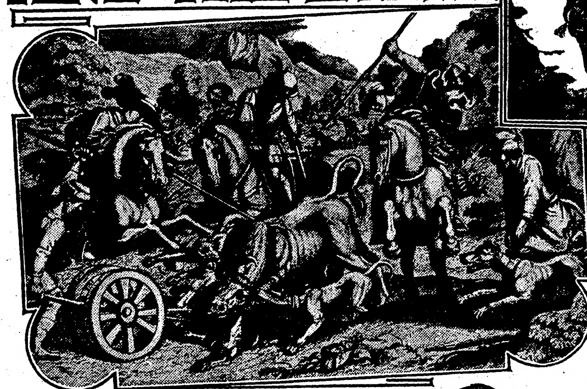


The poor lady sat motionless Her very lips turned white.

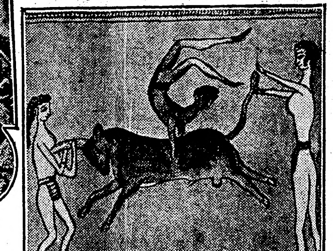
THE AUROCHS AND THE BISON



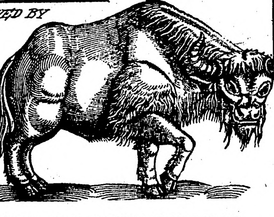
"AMERICAN AUROCHS" BY HOLZALB



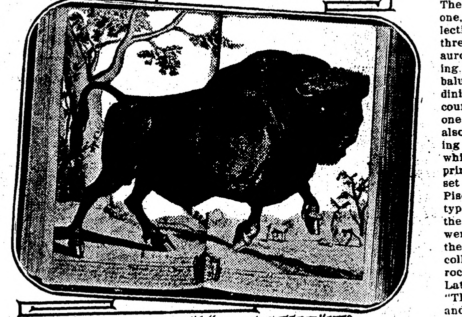
A MACHINE TO ATTACK THE AUROCHS, ENGRAVED BY ANTONIO TEMPESTA (1555—1630)



FRESCO IN THE PALACE OF MINOS AT KNOSSOS



FROM HIRSCHVOGEL'S BISON IN BARON HERBERSTEIN'S BOOK



"URUS" (SAMUEL CLARKE'S "JULIUS CAESAR," 1712

THE differentiation between these two animals is a subject of unusual interest to the sportsman-naturalist. To trace the origin of the popular misconception that the two names are synonymous, a mistake to which even some of our best-known sportsmen of today must plead guilty, we, have to dive into the not always limpid depths of early mediaeval history. For the event which has probably more to do than any other with the promulgation of this error was the famous hunt given by Charlemagne to the ambassadors of Haroun-al-Rashid in the dank Hercylan woods that surrounded his hunting lodge, Heristallum. According to the original account by the monk Eginhard of St. Gall, the aurochs were of such terror-instilling appearance to the men from the east that they could not even bear the sight of them, and fled from the emperor's side. The latter, attacked by the fiercest of these monsters, missed the vital spot, with the result that before brave Isambart could slay it the emperor was slightly wounded in the thigh and had his nether garment torn into shreds. Rushing to his side, the assembled courtiers offered to divert themselves of their own hose, but the emperor laughingly rejected their offers, declaring that he intended to show himself in his sorry plight to the fair Hildegarde, who was a great huntress herself. Needless to say, this adventure proved a mediaeval "scoop" of the gaudiest kind, but in the course of unnumbered retellings the aurochs became a wisent, as was called the European bison, and since that time a perplexing confusion has reigned between these two animals. That the true aurochs, which became extinct three hundred years ago, was an entirely different animal from the bison, whose name, alas! is also on the list of animals about to share the auroch's fate, is now a fact known to all scientific men. To the writer the poor old bison's pathetic fate appeals more particularly, for when shooting in the Rockies in the seventies of last century he still saw them in herds of ten thousand. But as the men who can claim to have seen the same marvellous sight will before long follow these lordly inhabitants of the wilds to the happy hunting grounds, the study of the past history of these two species has for some people unusual attractions. And not the least interesting phase of it is the collecting of pictures made at a time when both beasts were still roaming over the "wastes of the earth," or had but recently disappeared.

Of the earliest of all pictures of what was probably meant to be the bison, an interesting article which recently appeared in an illustrated weekly, in which the roof pictures in the Altamira Cave were reproduced, gave one a capital idea. After a gap of untold centuries we reach the various pictorial records left to us by the chisels, gravers or brushes of the classic ages. Among those who have made important discoveries respecting the distribution of the aurochs, Professor Conrad Keller, the well-known Zurich zoologist, occupies a prominent place. His discoveries in the ruins of the ancient palace of King Minos in Crete of no fewer than sixteen horn-cores and one skull of what unquestionably was the original wild ox of Europe, or aurochs, show that it lived there at one period, and that the famous legend of the minotaur has a substratum of truth. From his pages we borrow an illustration of an important fresco in Knossos depicting an aurochs in the act of impaling a helpless-looking victim, while a bold bull-fighter is actually turning a somersault over the back of the beast, a third, possibly female, looker-on attempting to seize the bull's tail, the scene being probably enacted in an arena. It is possible that the Theseus story came from the slaughter of captives in such exhibitions. Several other pictures have been recently discovered which belong to the Minos period, i. e., between 2000 and 1500 B. C. Professor Keller's highly instructive writings contain many other illustrations of Bos primifenius.

Skipping tens of centuries, we reach the Bestiaries, the most ancient of which originated in the period we touched at the outset when speaking of Charlemagne's aurochs-hunt. These exceedingly primitive pictorial records do not add much to our information; "the choice hurts one," as Germans describe that state of uncertainty in regard to what the monastic artists meant to represent by their crude attempts. Skipping a few more centuries, we at last reach, in the beginning of the fifteenth century, fairly intelligent accounts of the animal's habitat, and are furnished with drawings presenting features sufficiently distinct to indicate, even to eyes accustomed to photographic accuracy, the identity of the animal the picture means to represent.

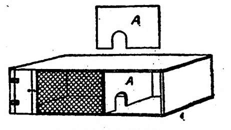
Very curious is the circumstance, to which, by the way, nobody has so far drawn attention, that none of the French sporting books of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, such as "Roy Modus," "Gaston Phoebus," "Gace de la Buigne" and "Fontaines-Guerin," mentions either the aurochs or the bison by so much as a word. As the authors of these classics were great sportsmen and close observers, this would support the theory that both these animals had already then become quite extinct in western Europe.

In the sixteenth century, when Europe, so far as art was concerned, had at last been aroused from its mediaeval stupor by the invention of printing, and an extraordinary demand had sprung up for pictorial matter illustrating recent exploration of new worlds and the various forms of the chase, there were produced quite a number of pictures of the aurochs by artists, very few of whom had ever set eyes upon a live wild specimen, though they may have seen captive ones. The one artist of whom we positively know that he had before him at least a stuffed specimen was the Viennese engraver Augustin Hirschvogel (born in Nurnberg about 1503), who illustrated the famous travel book of Baron Herberstein, the authority most frequently quoted in connection with the aurochs, for he was absolutely the last intelligent observer who saw the beast in its wild state, and left pictorial records of his impressions. Herberstein was gifted with prescient eyes, for he foresaw that the aurochs was doomed to speedy extinction. Hence on his several expeditions to the unknown interior of Russia as the ambassador, first of Emperor Maximilian in 1516-18, then on many different occasions as Charles V.'s and Ferdinand's emissary, he made notes about it, and, what was much more important, actually brought back with him some skins and skulls, which he had mounted in his house in Vienna, and from which Hirschvogel probably drew his celebrated picture of the aurochs. To differentiate he drew next to it a picture of a bison. As these two "portraits," which have been published scores of times, will be familiar to all interested in this matter, we will merely quote the inscriptions placed by Herberstein over the two pictures, for it is a perfectly correct differentiation. The picture of the bison has the following: "I am a Bison, am called by the Poles a Suber, by the Germans a Bisont or Damthier, and by the ignorant an aurochs." Over the woodcut of the aurochs: "I am an Urus which is called by the Poles a Tur, by the Germans an Aurochs and until now by the ignorant a Bison." The inscriptions in the various editions—Herberstein's volume appeared in several languages—vary triflingly, but the above, which are taken from the edition of 1556, give the sense in the best form.

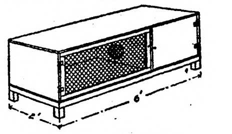
Shortly after Herberstein the Flemish painter Stradanus, who lived and worked for over fifty years in Florence (from 1553 to 1605), produced a drawing of an aurochs engaged in a terrific struggle in an arena where he was matched against a lion, two wolves and a bear. This original drawing is not the least interesting of the twenty odd ancient pictures of the aurochs in the writer's collection. In 1578 the Antwerp publisher Philip Galle published this and one hundred and three other sporting drawings by the Florentine master, and underneath each of the engravings there is a Latin inscription. The one under the plate reproducing the drawing runs: "Some great lords are looking on at a spectacle in the arena. A furious lion with revening fang and claws tears some wild beasts. He lays the wolves low and defeats the 'Taurus' in a struggle, while the bear cowers away in terror." Whether the artist ever witnessd such a struggle in an arena cannot be ascertained; but it is quite possible, considering their great popularity during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The blasts were caught in pitfalls and transported great distances. The likeness is not a bad one, and in the above collection of prints there are three other pictures of aurochs, and a fifth depicting the lassoing of the bubalus on the island of Sardinia. A contemporary and countryman of Stradanus, one Hans Bol, produced also an interesting engraving of an aurochs hunt which forms the second print of his attractive little set entitled, "Venationis, Piscationis, et Aucupii typi," published in 1582 by the same enterprising Antwerp publishers that gave the world the last-named collection. Beneath the aurochs picture we read, in Latin elegiac couplets: "Thus with darts, swords, and light arrows men everywhere drive the horned aurochs into pits." A rather similar print was produced fourteen years after bmy the Nurnberg engraver, Johann Sibmacher, who etched nine other sporting plates. Then follow, in rapid succession, half a dozen "portraits" by Tempesta, the pupil of Stradanus, one of which prints we reproduce. It shows in what awe the gigantic wild bull was held, for it depicts a formidable-looking machine wherewith the bull could be attacked and brought down. Tempesta's pictures need not be taken seriously, for his Roman "studio" was nothing but a workshop where apprentice hands turned out a vast mass of prints of little or no value in an enquiry of this sort. His English contemporary of the pen, Edward Topsell, in his illustrated natural history hodge-podge called the "Historie of Foure-Footed Beastes" (1607) only added to the existing confusion. "A Bison," he says, "is a beast very strange as may appear by his figure prefixed which by many authors is taken for Urus, some for a Bugle or wild oxe, others, for a Rangifer, and many for the beast Tarantus or Buffe." And, to show that he really meant what he said, he affixes a picture of what is unmistakably a reindeer! Fortunately, however, he adds, as pictures of the bison and of the aurochs, replicas of the two prints by Hirschvogel out of Herberstein's "Rerum Moscoviticarum Commentarii," which, as we have already mentioned, are among the most correct representations published at a period when the aurochs still existed.

In England, the belif that th aurochs was a bison-like creature continued throughout the eighteenth century. The picture taken from Samuel Clarke's "Julius Caesar," published in 1712, shows what extraordinary ignorance still prevailed, the animal with antlers like an inverted umbrella being a bison, or Bos germanus, and the beast in the center an aurochs. The graver of Holzab of Zurich, continues the misconception; indeed, goes one better, for the bison is here turned into an "American aurochs." Of numerous other illustrations of our two beasts, we have not the space to speak at length. One of the most characteristic of the latter type is the so-called Hamilton Smith picture of the aurochs. This is a painting, dating, it is believed, from the first quarter of the sixteenth century, discovered in Augsburg not quite a hundred years ago. This painting has mysteriously disappeared, but an accurate copy was made. For the first "modern" picture of the bison that appeared in England we have also to go to German sources, and, strangely enough, to the same city, for it was Augsburg's most famous animal painter, Ridinger (1697-1767), who drew the first life-like picture. A countryman of his, one J. S. Muller, who lived many years in London, engraved, in 1758, a fine set of plates representing wild animals after Ridinger's drawings from nature. Among them is one of the bison, called by him the buffalo, and underneath is a lengthy and fairly correct description in English, which he also copied from Ridinger. But this and other isolated efforts have not entirely prevented the dissemination of the old mistake, for living authorities still tell us, quite seriously, that they have grassed aurochs.

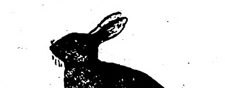
CHEAP SUBSTITUTE FOR ORDINARY MEAT



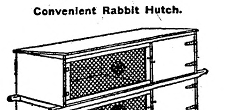
An Outdoor Hutch.



Convenient Rabbit Hutch.



Belgian Hare.



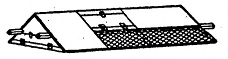
Movable Hutch.

(By DAVID E. LANTZ.)

The fact that rabbits are easily grown and are a cheap and excellent substitute for the ordinary meats is likely to turn the attention of many persons to rearing the animals. That they can be propagated without costly investment in land and buildings is a peculiar advantage. Further, the presence on the farm of another animal which, like poultry, may be killed and prepared for the table entire and at short notice, is exceedingly desirable. All these circumstances make it extremely probable that the business of rearing rabbits will grow in importance.

The Belgian hare is one of the best rabbits for table use. It weighs more than most breeds, develops very rapidly, and the quality of the meat is superior to all the others. The Flemish giant is a Belgian hare bred exclusively for large size, but with the result that the meat is coarser and less delicate in flavor. These characteristics are regarded by some persons as desirable, but this is largely a matter of individual taste. Most people would prefer the white, finer-grained flesh of the original Belgian hare. It should be remarked, however, that much of the excellence of the rabbit as food depends upon its cooking. As often prepared, it is dry and insipid; while in the hands of an experienced cook it becomes all that the most fastidious taste can wish. An especial requirement in cooking the Belgian hare is that none of the natural juices of the meat be lost in the process.

The Belgian hare does not do well when kept wild in open warrens. The common English rabbit is better for this purpose. A good many Belgians have been turned out in various parts of the United States, and in the vicinity of the city of New York and on the western coast there have been some complaints of damage to crops by wild Belgian hares. As a rule, however, and fortunately for the farmer, these animals, when obliged to shift for themselves, fall an easy prey to their enemies and disappear within a few months.



A Movable Hutch Having a Wire Floor, Which Enables the Rabbits to Eat Grass Through the Netting.

Belgian hares may be successfully managed in two ways: (1) Entirely in hutches, or (2) in outdoor fenced runs, or courts, with hutches for does when having young, and sleeping hutches for other stock. The hutch system with various modifications is the more common, and is the only method adopted by rabbit fanciers who raise for show. The use of small runs or rabbit courts to give the animals healthful exercise in fine weather is of advantage.

The rabbitry may occupy part or all of a barn or shed, or be built in a sheltered space in the angle between buildings or walls. The indoor rabbitry has decided advantages. The place should be well ventilated, but not subject to draughts of cold or damp air. These may be prevented by ventilators in the roof, or by a system of elbowed pipes passing through the sides of the building and reaching a height of 2 or 3 feet above the openings.

Hutches for the Belgian hare should be somewhat larger than those intended for smaller breeds. They should be built of good lumber, should have tight floors, and should have at least 12 square feet of floor space and a height of 2 feet. If there is plenty of room in the rabbitry it is best to have the hutches separate; but they are usually set in tiers or stacks, two or three in height. Each hutch in the rank is complete in itself, so that its position may be shifted at any time.

A rabbit court may be paved or floored, or it may be a grass court surrounded by a rabbit-proof fence. Sleeping hutches inside the court may be small boxes of any sort if they are stout and waterproof. They should have sliding doors to confine the rabbits if desired, and should also have small holes near the top for ventilation. If a court is used, hutches will still be needed for breeding does.

A rabbit-proof fence to inclose a grass court should be made of heavy poultry netting 5 or 6 feet wire and of 1½-inch mesh. The posts, projecting 3 or 4 feet above the ground, should be well set outside the edge of the court. The netting is stapled to the posts, leaving a projection of 6 inches or more at the top and about 18 inches at the ground, to be turned into the court. The lower edge should be covered with 10 or 12 inches of soil to prevent the animals from digging out. The upper edge is also turned inward to keep them from climbing over. Brackets at the tops of the posts make the best support for the overhanging netting, although horizontal pieces of wood nailed to the posts will answer.

While not affording large profits, the business of raising rabbits in a small way may be made an interesting as well as a reasonably remunerative adjuncts to other pursuits. It is adapted to small vilalge places, as well as to farms, and under careful management the returns from it are likely to increase as one gains experience. Under favorable circumstances it is capable of expansion into a serious vocation. The presence of rabbits in inclosures on the farm or on village premises furnishes opportunity for an agreeable change in the family diet, a fact that is of considerable importance when ordinary meats are high-priced, or in regions where they are difficult to obtain.

FRESH VEGETABLES MAY BE OBTAINED

Eastern Writer Makes Suggestion That Is Worthy of Some Consideration.

(By R. B. BUCKAM.)

The time was when it was customary to see the small farmer and truck raiser going about the streets from house to house with his produce. The trip to town was an important part of each day's round, which was made as reguplarly as the sun, usually at just such an hour every day. The farmer had his friends and patrons in town, who knew the worth and quality of his produce, and who were wise enough and fortunate enough to make arrangements with him to bring it to them, fresh from the fields, daily.

But nowadays, for one reason or another, this particular activity on the part of the farmer has fallen away wonderfully. In its stead has come, to a large extent, the cry and the push-cart of the "hawker," a species of middleman who must look to this occupation alone for his profits, and who is usually not so much concerned to supply a friend with the best to be had as he is to do a good business, and that is but natural.

One cannot but infer that this change must be more or less to the disadvantage of the customer. He is the loser in the main by this new order of things, though the farmer is probably somewhat in the same position too. Why does he not come to town as he used to? Doubtless more than one cause contributes to this result. He is farming on a larger and more extensive scale than he used to, and has found a ready market for all that he can produce in the modern middleman, who is ready to take off his hands all that he has for sale. He is no longer under the necessity of going in search of purchasers of his wares. The self constituted agent of the public comes to him voluntarily and bargains with him for what he has, and usually pays him a fair price, too.

But a writer in an eastern daily publication makes a suggestion which is well worth considering by any who would welcome an approach to the old order of marketing. It is this: These are the days of the automobile and pleasure riding. Almost everyone, in these times, high or low, manages to get possession of one, by one means or another. But instead of going aimlessly hither and yon, for the pleasure of riding merely, why not have an objective point in view, some farmhouse in the country, and the purchase of a generous supply of fresh vegetables and produce one purpose and object of the outing? Quite a quantity could easily be carried home thus, and the pleasures of the trip extended for several days by the better quality of food and relishes upon the table.

If the farmer will not, or cannot, find time any more to come to the city, then get out the auto and go after him! Strike his trail as the hunters do when they go out with their hounds after the fox, and run him to earth? And when the run is over and the return is made, I, for one, would ten times rather have a bag of fresh vegetables than have a bag of a poor, butchered fox.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

A HOTEL MYSTERY

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

HURRIED meals, taken at impossible hours, are apt to cause dyspepsia. This I found out; and Dr. Thibaut, my medical adviser and friend, fearing I might not obey his injunctions, took the trouble to escort me to a small watering-place in the Dauphine, whence, he assured me, I should emerge perfectly cured.

I did not at all relish the idea of becoming—even for a short time—a fashionable idler. But afterward I had reason to be thankful, for the adventure I met with added a curious chapter to my experiences.

I went to that little place a few weeks after the execution of Eyraud, the murderer of the luckless Gouffe, a most sensational crime, which for several months kept the whole European press at fever heat. And, in order to escape interviewers and kodak-fiends, I decided to travel incognito, entering myself in the hotel books as M. Guilbert; a wise precaution, as I soon discovered.

The most important guests in our hotel where Count M——, a Russian, a fine-looking man of about sixty-five, and his wife, a pretty woman quite forty years his junior. The countess, a restless young creature, was constantly organizing excursions in the mountains, leaving her husband at home to amuse himself.

Two days after my arrival I noticed a newcomer at our table d'hote, Mlle. Eugenie Arco, an attractive young woman with dark eyes and jet-black hair. Her hands were small and aristocratic, and her appearance would have been in every way refined but for her ears. These were too large and stood rather far from her head. The girl fascinated, yet at the same time repelled, me.

It had been raining all the morning, and I was in the reading-room glancing at an illustrated paper, when a voice near said,

"Pardon me, monsieur, I see you are a Russian."

It was Mlle. Arco. "No," I replied, "I am not."

"I thought you were," she continued, "because I saw you reading a Russian periodical."

"I was not reading it," I retorted, "I was only looking at the pictures."

"Oh, I see!" she explaimed. But the look she gave me said she did not believe me.

I did not care to continue the conversation, and she soon left the room.

From that moment, however, I noticed she never ceased to observe me, and many a time when I pretended to be asleep in one of the armchairs in the hall her large black eyes were fastened on me as if they were trying to pierce my thoughts.

With the officials in the hotel Mlle. Arco was a persona grata, for, unlike most women, who in money matters are inclined to be niggardly, she tipped the waiters and chambermaids most liberally. The manager of the hotel and his wife had also taken a great fancy to her, and she was always warmly welcomed by them in their sanctum, where she would sit and smoke cigarette after cigarette.

Feeling myself closely watched by her, I returned the compliment, and noticed that she would repair to the office at those hours when the post came in, and look over the clerk's shoulder at the letters he sorted. And then it struck me that no missive ever came addressed to her, although one afternoon, happening to pass her room at the moment the maid opened her door, I saw her deeply engaged in correspondence, with several letters in front of her.

The next morning, when Mlle. Arco left the hotel I went out at the back, made quickly for the post office by another road, and hid myself behind the hedge of an empty cottage opposite. I saw her enter the post office and leave it a few minutes later. She looked up and down the road, and, nobody being in sight, she took a letter out of her pocket, opened it, and read it eagerly.

"Bah," I said to myself, "you are not clever, my girl. A child could have seen through your game. Now we shall have some fun."

That same evening after dinner rain fell in torrents, and most of the guests were in the drawing-room. A few were indulging in a harmless game of cards; two girls were at the piano singing sentimental songs, and Mlle. Arco reclined in a rocking-chair, a book in her lap. The count, a very reserved man, with whom I had thus far exchanged only a few words, was talking to a retired naval officer who had spent some years in Russia.

"Yes," I heard the count say, "we want a thorough change. It is a disgraceful state of things. These grand dukes——"

"Talking of Russia," I cut in, "allow me to read to you something that just happened in Paris."

I took a paper from my pocket, and as I unfolded it I noticed the count, whom I had interrupted in the middle of his speech, gaze at me with anything but pleasure.

"Last night," I read, "the police were called to a house in the Rue Delambre, in the Montparnasse quarter, where, in a bedroom on the fifth floor, they found the body of a young woman stabbed to the heart. On a piece of paper pinned to her dress the following lines were scribbled in pencil:

> "This woman, a wretched spy in the employ of the Russian police, has for a long time past watched young men and girls studying at the Paris universities. Two girls who recently returned to Russia were, on that woman's information, arrested at the frontier, and have not been heard of since. There are, we know, other female spies now carrying on their nefarious work in some of the French watering places, and their turn will soon come.
>
> "The police are investigating the affair, which has created a tremendous sensation among the Russian students here."

There was a moment's silence when I had finished, and then two or three of the guests remarked that it was a terrible business. The count remained silent. He soon after went to bed, and I followed his example.

The next morning after breakfast I sat outside the hotel smoking my cigarette. The guests were at the springs or strolling about, while the countess had gone on one of her usual peregrinations. Toward two the count appeared, and, passing me, gave me one of his formal nods. I went up to him.

"Pardon me," I said; "I owe you an apology for interrupting you somewhat rudely last night; but I took the liberty of stopping you from launching into what looked very much like a diatribe against the Russian authorities. You were apparently not aware that a political spy was sitting within a yard of you."

"A spy!" he gasped.

"Yes, a spy, in the person of that good-looking girl, Mlle. Eugenie Arco. So, now, you will perhaps accept my apology."

"M. Guilbert," he laughed, "I don't know whether to challenge you to fight or to ask you to do me the honor to lunch with me today."

"There is no necessity for either," I replied. "I am only too happy to have rendered you a slight service."

"How did you know she was a spy?" he asked. "Have you any proof?"

"No, only strong suspicion. But we shall now have proofs."

The head waiter was standing at the door.

"I have not seen Mlle. Arco this morning," I called out to him. "I hope she is not ill."

"She has gone away," the man replied. "She left early this morning."

The count looked puzzled. We walked a little way down the road, and then I said:

"I had my doubts about that girl from the start; she is a bungler, a novice in the business. Fancy her suspecting me, a native of Brittany, of being a Russian Nihilist! Political spying is dirty work; but if you do it you must do it well or it becomes dangerous, especially to the spy. And that is why I tried to knock the fear into that young creature by reading out that paragraph last night."

"Yes, about those unfortunate girls. Poor things!"

"Reserve your pity for another occasion, count. I invented that story."

"M. Guilbert!" he cried, "I compliment you on your perspicacity. May I ask what your profession is?"

"I am a commission agent."

"Well," he laughed, "you would have made a fine detective."

"You are very kind. But for everybody's sake it will be well not to mention this affair."

The count nodded assent.

After the spy incident the count became very friendly and talked freely to me on many subjects.

The countess undoubtedly neglected her husband.

Visitors kept pouring in, many of them members of the so-called "smart set." I did not like the appearance of several of the newcomers, and I was glad my cure was drawing to an end. Then a remarkable incident occurred.

The countess had gone on one of her excursions with her male and female followers, the organizer of the party, as usual, being Rene Soudier. Bright, witty, excelling in all sports, Soudier was adored by the women and popular with the men, except with the count. The latter disliked him cordially, and rarely or never spoke to him.

The party had left after luncheon, and was not expected back before 7 o'clock. At three in the afternoon, as I returned from a walk, I saw the count walking up and down in front of the hotel. Something evidently had gone wrong. The moment he saw me he gripped my arm and led me to a secluded spot in the garden.

"M. Guilbert," he began in an excited tone which he tried hard to control; "M. Guilbert, you proved yourself very shrewd when you dealt with that Russian girl. Allow me to apply to you for advice. My wife's pearl necklace has been stolen. Do you mind accompanying me up-stairs?"

The apartments the count occupied in the hotel consisted of a drawing-room, his and his wife's bedroom, and their two dressing-rooms. Marfa, the countess' maid, slept at the end of the passage on the same floor. The count went straight to his wife's dressing-room.

"Look at that!" he exclaimed, pointing to a dressing-bag on the floor, its lock forced open, and many of the things it had contained scattered around.

"The countess," he continueud, "kept her jewelry locked in that. The thief or thieves must have sneaked in after she left. What do you advise me to do?"

"I think you had better wait for the countess' return before taking any steps; she will not be long. In the meantime you might question the maid."

But Marfa had obtained her mistress' permission to go for a donkey-ride to the monastery a few miles distant. So we waited till she came in.

When the count told her of the robbery she looked thunderstruck.

"I swear," she cried, "that when madame went out the bag was safely locked. I did not go into her room after she left."

A loud noise down-stairs announced the cavalcade had returned from their excursion. The countess entered the hotel and her husband went quickly up to her. I strolled down the road leading to the station, when a carriage drove up and a man jumped out, shouting:

"Goron, Goron! How are you, old chap?"

It was Dr. Thibaut.

"Hold your tongue, you stupid!" I said. "What do you mean by bawling out my name? Have you forgotten that I am M. Guilbert? I hope the driver has not heard you."

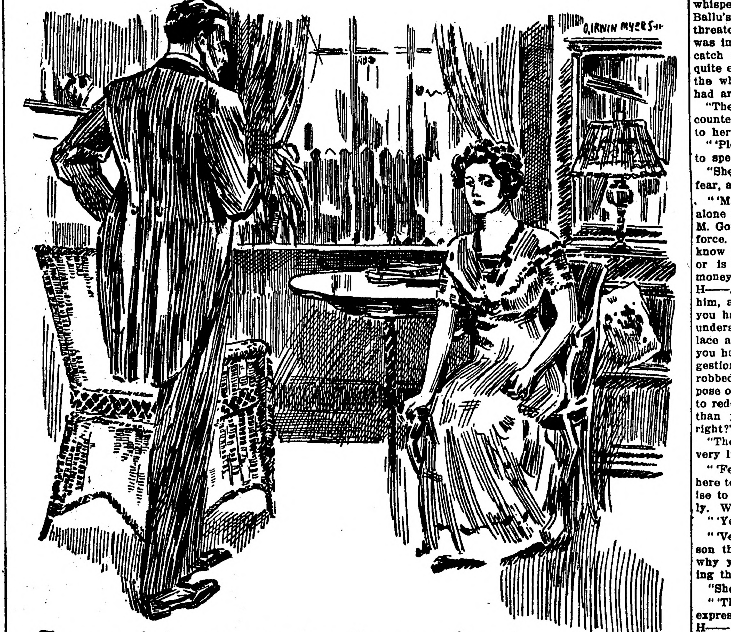
"That's all right," he rejoined; "he's as deaf as a post. I have taken a week's holiday. I want to spend it with you here, after which we will return to Paris together. What do you say to this arrangement?"

"You have come at a good moment," I remarked; "there is plenty of excitement at the hotel;" and I related to him the story of the robbery.

His eyes sparkled with delight.

"That will be glorious sport to witness," he laughed.

"For you, perhaps, you heartless man, but not for the count and countess."



The poor lady sat motionless Her very lips turned white.

Having dressed for dinner, we found the guests in the hall eagerly discussing the affair, trying to extract particulars from the waiters and chambermaids. All at once there was a hush, for the door of the manager's room opened, and out came the count and his wife followed by a stout, red-faced, short man with gray whiskers.

"That's M. Julien, the police commissary," some one said behind me.

"I wonder," whispered Thibaut, "how that M. Julien will set to work?"

"So do I. With your permission, however, I shall remain in the background. M. Julien, fortunately, does not know me, but one of his subordinates might; and I do not want to depart from my position of spectator. This is M. Julien's domain. I also see new faces. Look at that close-shaven youth with the flower in his buttonhole. Do you notice anything particular about him?"

"No, I don't."

"Look again."

"I see nothing except that he gives me the impression of being a cad."

"Watch his mouth."

"Well, he seems to want with his teeth to catch something on his upper lip."

"Yes, his moustache. It must have been there quite recently, and he is not yet accustomed to its absence."

"It seems strange."

"This may not be of any importance, but if I were M. Julien I should take note of it."

For two days I heard no news about the robbery, and was wondering how things were progressing, when I was aroused in the morning by a loud knock at my door. To my surprise the count entered.

"Pardon my intruding upon you," he sighed. "I am very much annoyed. This police commissary is not making any headway. He clings to the idea that the maid committed the deed, or that she is an accomplice; and he thinks he is on the right trail. M. Guilbert, I must discover the culprit, and am willing to offer a reward that may tempt any one to help me in my search. The hotel proprietor suggested me writing to M. Goron, asking him to come to our assistance, as these local detectives seem unable to clear up the mystery."

"It is useless to write to M. Goron," I replied. "Remember that this is beyond his sphere of action; and that with the work on his hands in Paris you cannot expect him to attend to crimes committed in the provinces."

"I dare say you are right," groaned the old gentleman, "besides——"

He stopped, and moved uneasily in his chair.

"M. Guilbert," he burst out rather suddenly, "I repeat, I am particularly anxious to lay my hands on the robber. Yet, at the same time, I dread disclosures that might—that might—possibly cause annoyance to the countess. My wife is young, very young, and inexperienced; and only too inclined to give her friendship to people of whom she knows very little. Look at that noisy crowd who follow her on her long rides or drives. Who are they? She made their acquaintance only since we came here. Some of the women of that set are as bad as the men. There is that Soudier always dangling after her. What is he? Who is he? Can one find that out? I have my reasons for asking you this."

"I do not know the man any more than you do, but it will be easy to find out all about him through my Paris friends."

"Please, M. Guilbert, do this for me. I shall be deeply grateful."

"Frankly, do you think of him in connection with the robbery?"

"I suspect that whole fast gang, and feel certain one of them is the thief I hinted at this to M. Julien, but he apparently thinks that well-dressed ladies and gentlemen cannot commit crimes."

The next morning we heard that M. Julien was looking for a man, a waiter, discharged from the hotel for dishonesty, who, on the afternoon of the robbery, had been seen loitering near the house. He had since disappeared; and, as he had been on friendly terms with Marfa, M. Julien would certainly have arrested the girl if the countess had not interposed and vouched for her innocence.

In accordance with my promise to the count I had written to Paris, and the reply I received concerning Soudier was:

"Heavily in debt. Loose morals. Raises money wherever he can."

When I communicated this to the count his eyes lit up with a cruel fire.

"This confirms my suspicions, M. Guilbert. Remember my words—Soudier is the thief."

Thibaut was waiting for me downstairs.

"Affairs seem at a standstill," he remarked to me.

"Very much so. M. Julien is obstinate. He keeps a close watch on Marfa, and in the meantime he is searching for a poor devil of a waiter. The count is jealous, and would, if he could, at once clap the handcuffs on the fascinating Soudier. The guests eye one another suspiciously, and so do the hotel officials. What a ghastly mess they are making of this business!"

"And the countess? You don't mention her. What does she say?"

"I have not exchanged a word with her on the matter. But from what her husband says, I gather she is convinced that a stranger to the place committed the deed."

"I have a theory," said Thibaut, "that the countess knows the thief, whom she does not want to compromise because——"

"Because she loves him?"

"Yes."

"These things do occur."

"What about the man with the shaven upper lip? I have not seen him within the last few days."

"No; but I have."

Thibaut gazed at me intently for a few moments.

"Goron," he cried eagerly, "you've discovered something. You have a clue. What is it?"

"My dear Thibaut, you have half-guessed the truth. Yes, I scent a mystery, and I wish to clear it up; but not from professional pride. It is from a sense of duty, for, unless I step in, I foresee a disaster."

"Is it as serious as that?"

"It may become so. That is what I want to avoid."

"Can I help you?"

"Yes, by not asking me any questions, even when I absent myself. Understand me well, Thibaut. I must remain M. Guilbert to the end. Nobody, including M. Julien, must know I am Goron. An indiscreet word from you would defeat all my plans."

"You can rely on me."

"I know I can. When, as I hope, I shall have brought my task to a satisfactory ending you shall know all the details of the case. This much I will tell you. The necklace has mysteriously disappeared; I shall try to have it spirited back in the same mysterious way."

A week after the foregoing conversation a cab drove up at the door of the hotel. Thibaut's and my luggage was hoisted on the top; and we shook hands with some of the guests, including the count, who witnessed our departure for Paris.

Half-way to the station we met the countess on her bicycle, some 50 yards ahead of her party.

"Bon voyage, M. Guilbert!" she shouted, her face beaming with joy, and threw a rose into our carriage. I placed it in my buttonhole and gave a sigh of relief.

"I suppose that sigh has something to do with the case," said my observant friend.

We had the compartment to ourselves, and the train was scarcely out of the station when Thibaut called out:

"And now please tell me all that occurred. You, too, must be anxious to unbosom yourself," he added with a mischievous smile.

"Oh, I shall conceal nothing. But, although I did not act in an official capacity, the story is of a delicate nature and I must request you not to divulge it."

"I give you my word."

"It is a strange business, and was even deeper than I conjectured. The first thing that struck me as odd, when the count took me to his wife's dressing-room, was that forced lock of the dressing-bag; I wondered who the lunatic thief could be who lost precious time over that lock, when, with an ordinary penknife, he could have cut the leather in less than a minute.

"You will, however, understand my difficulty not having had charge of the case, and not having been—like the police commissary—able to investigate closely and question those likely to throw light upon the matter. I had to be guided partly by reasoning, partly by intuition; and the inferences I drew were that the necklace had not been stolen, and that either the count or the countess—possibly both—had reasons for spreading that story of the robbery.

"I assure you I never for an instant suspected Soudier; and the count's hatred of him and his desire to saddle him with the robbery rather told against the former, and gave rise to ugly presumptions. I am, however, as you know, a pretty good reader of character, and I did not believe the count capable of a villany. There remained the countess, with whom during my stay at the hotel I had not exchanged half a dozen words. Do you remember my three days' absence?"

"Yes; I guessed you had gone to Paris."

"You guessed right. I arrived there in the early morning, and two hours later I knew that the countess' father, a broken-down absinthe-drinker, was clerk to a money-changer and money-lender in the Boulevard St. Martin, who was once seriously compromised in a case of stolen bonds. I took a cab, and slowly drove past the place, when I saw our friend with the shaven upper lip emerge from the office, a small traveling-bag in his hand, and jump on a 'bus. His name, I was told at the hotel, is Ballu. I did not hesitate a second. I had seen through the window that the principal's private room at the back was empty, and that in the office were only a young man behind a desk and a girl at a typewriter. I went in and asked for M. S——, the countess' father.

"'He has left us,' said the clerk.

"Returning to the station, I saw Ballu on the platform, and, unseen by him, we both arrived at the hotel at the same time.

"I had already noticed that although Ballu and the countess never exchanged a word when others were present, their eyes often met, and when on the night of my return we sat down at the table d'hote a hardly perceptible sign passed between them. Keeping them both well in sight, I saw Ballu at 9 o'clock stroll toward the end of the garden. He disappeared in the darkness, but I felt sure he had gone to the little summer-house facing the tennis-lawn.

"I soon arrived at the back of the little wooden structure, and felt relieved when I heard some one move inside. Half an hour later there came a light step. It was the countess. Their conversation, carried on in whispers, did not last many minutes. Ballu's voice sounded hard, almost threatening, while that of the countess was imploring. Although I could not catch every word they said, I heard quite enough to be able to reconstruct the whole case. The moment to act had arrived.

"The following morning as the countess crossed the hall I walked up to her and said:

"'Please go to the library. I want to speak to you at once.'

"She gave me a look of surprise and fear, and entered the room.

"'Madame,' I said, 'to you and you alone I will divulge who I am. I am M. Goron, chief of the Paris detective force. My object is to help you. I know your father has appropriated—or is accused of having done so—money belonging to his employer, M. H——. I know you wanted to save him, and, not having the ready cash, you handed to M. H——, through his understudy, M. Ballu, your pearl necklace as security. In order to do this you have—probably at this man's suggestion—made it appear you had been robbed. M. H——, being afraid to dispose of the pearls, is now pressing you to redeem them, and for a larger sum than your father owes him. Am I right?'

"The poor lady sat motionless. Her very lips had turned white.

"'Fear nothing,' I continued; 'I am here to save you. But you must promise to follow my instructions implicitly. Will you?'

"'Yes,' she whispered.

"'Very well. Can you invent a reason that will satisfy your husband why you should go to Paris, returning the following day?'

"She nodded.

"'Then leave tomorrow early by the express, having first wired to M. H—— to make an appointment at his office. Go there straight. Tell him you have seen me—letting him, of course, think I am in Paris—and that you have come to me for advice. Explain that you know from me that his attitude toward you places him in a serious position, from which he can extricate himself in one way only. Having agreed to let you refund him the money due to him by your father—always supposing that story to be true—he must at once return you the necklace, on your promise to pay him a fixed sum on account every month. You can manage that, can you not?'

"'Yes, M. Goron,' she said, putting her hand on mine, 'I will.'

"'Hush! Don't pronounce my name. Should that fellow H—— make any fuss, you can tell him he will soon hear from me.'

"She went, and returned the following evening. I purposely stood at the door as she passed out of the dining-room, when she slipped a note into my hand. Here it is:

> "'H—— accepts. Promises to return thing tomorrow by B——. God bless you.'

"Before we left I had the satisfaction of knowing that Ballu had returned the necklace, and that it was once more in her possession."

"When she threw that rose?"

"Yes."

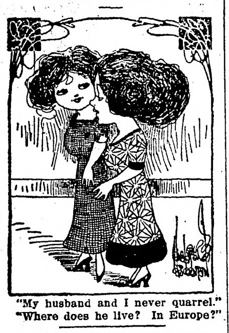
"And the count? How will his wife explain the reappearance of the necklace?"

"She will manage that. Women have inventive brains."

"And the great Julien?"

"Ah! The great Julien will, till the end of his days, believe it was Marfa who stole and returned the pearls; while the count will think the same thing of Soudier. But Julien cannot now arrest innocent people in connection with that case. And it was that, my dear Thibaut, I wanted to avoid."

UNKIND INFERENCE.



"My husband and I never quarrel."
"Where does he live? In Europe?"

ECZEMA CAME ON SCALP

Lebanon, O.—"My eczema started on my thigh with a small pimple. It also came on my scalp. It began to itch and I began to scratch. For eighteen or twenty years I could not tell what I passed through with that awful itching. I would scratch until the blood would soak through my underwear, and I couldn't talk to my friends on the street but I would be digging and punching that spot, until I was very much ashamed. The itching was so intense I could not sleep after once in bed and warm. I certainly suffered torment with that eczema for many years.

"I chased after everything I ever heard of, but all to no avail. I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. Imagine my delight when I applied the first dose to that awful itching fire on my leg and scalp, in less than a minute the itching on both places ceased. I got some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the second day I never had another itching spell, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me. I was troubled with awful dandruff all over my scalp. The Cuticura Soap has cured that trouble." (Signed) L. R. Fink, Jan. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Swat Indirect.

Mandy—What foh yo ben goin' tc de postoffice so reg'lar? Are yo' correspondin' wif some other female?

Rastus—Nope; but since ah ben a readin' in de papers 'bout dese 'conscience funds ah kind of thought ah might possibly git a lettah from dat ministah what married us.—Life.

Oh, Fudge.

"He is a regular kleptomaniac."

"And still you intend marrying him?"

"Sure. He steals nothing but kisses."

Its Popularity.

"What public board is most in favor in a municipality?"

"I rather think it is the festive board?"

Dr. Hartman Says:

Write to Peruna Testimonials If You Want to Know the Truth.

The following letter was received by Dr. Hartman through his regular correspondence:

"I notice the testimonial of Mrs. Alice Bogle, which you give in your last article. If I should write her do you suppose she would give me further particulars? I have heard it said many times that such testimonials are fakes; that they are either absolutely fictitious or else the people have been hired to write them. I have been inclined to write you a great many times but these stories about patent medicine advertisements have discouraged me from doing so. I am afflicted with catarrh and should like very much to find a remedy such as your article describes."

To the above letter Dr. Hartman made the following reply:

My dear Madam:—I do not wonder that you are confused and have lost all faith in advertised remedies. There has been so much said against them, so much controversy concerning them, I am not surprised that some people have lost confidence in them.

I wish you would write Mrs. Bogle, as one woman to another. I wish you would ask her whether she has been hired to write such a testimonial, whether her testimonial represents the truth.

I hope you will remember that she is a housewife, like yourself, that she has something to do besides write letters, that she is a woman of moderate means and cannot afford to write these letters and pay her own postage. I hope you will enclose stamp so she can answer you without loss to herself. Mrs. Bogle is a very estimable lady and no doubt you will both profit by being acquainted with each other.

Should you conclude to try Peruna for your catarrh I would be very glad to hear of the result. I can assure you that no use will be made of your letter, except by your written consent. Mrs. Bogle very kindly consented to have me use her letter, which is my reason for doing so, and you will be treated exactly as she has been.

People recover from chronic catarrh who take Peruna. There is no doubt about that. Some surprising recoveries are reported almost daily. I have thousands of them in my files. Peruna is for sale at all drug stores.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR FREE PERUNA ALMANAC FOR 1913.

Minnesota Legislature

Proceedings at the Minnesota State Capitol for the Past Week.

St Paul, Jan. 20.—Early action is to be taken on the Cashman distance tariff bill. Chairman B. E. Sundberg of the senate railroad committee announced that the committee will give a hearing on the bill Tuesday afternoon.

Would Provide Pure Seed.

A pure seed bill was introduced by Senator A. C. Olson of Windom. It requires all agricultural seed except when sold by farmers to dealers for recleaning to state the percentage of germination and the date of the germination test, the percentage of quack grass, Canadian thistle and certain other weed seeds contained as well as the total percentage of weed seeds. The state experiment station at St. Anthony Park is directed to make tests and to prosecute violations of the law.

Dunn Hits Railroad.

Declaring that speedy action by the state is necessary to prevent the Duluth & Iron Range railroad from "committing larceny" in securing valuable iron lands for the unfilled portion of its land grant, H. H. Dunn of Albert Lea, former speaker of the house, secured the advancement to general orders of his bill reserving to the state all mineral rights in lands hereafter selected to fill land grants. The bill forbids the issuing of patents for lands by the state without such a reservation.

St. Paul, Jan. 18.—The flood of bills continues in the house and senate. Merely to name the titles of all of them is out of the question. The more important can only be referred to. Mr. Wallace's public utilities bill, and this is a measure recommended by the governor, provides for a commission of three with an annual salary of $7,000 to each and an annual appropriation of $100,000. This commission would be given general supervision over telephone companies and other public utilities, railroads excepted. The salaries proposed are higher than those drawn by other public officials except governor and chief justice.

County Sanatoria.

Senator Froshaug has withdrawn a bill for tuberculosis sanatoria in congressional districts, previously introduced, and has substituted for it a measure for state aided county sanatoria. In this bill it is provided that the county commissioners may take the initiative.

Senator L. O. Cooke has a bill to compel railroads to sell transportation to all persons at uniform rates. The present system is discriminative. The person who only buys transportation as he needs it is compelled to pay 3 cents a mile, while the person who is willing to buy 2,000 miles at a time gets a 2 cent rate. The Cooke bill would put an end to this practice.

Committee Votes Recorded.

A new rule adopted in the senate provides that the votes in committees on bills and on all material amendments thereto be made a matter of record and that they shall be inserted in the senate journals.

A resolution, previously introduced in the house, providing that an investigation be made into the charge that intoxicating liquors had been dispensed in the secretary of state's office in the capitol building on the occasion of the governor's reception contrary to law, was shelved this morning when it was referred to the committee on public buildings. Previous to its being thus disposed of, its author moved to amend it by investigating also whether on that occasion intoxicants were not available in other parts of the building. No sooner had it been announced that this motion was carried than ex-Speaker Dunn secured recognition to move that the resolution be referred to the committee on public buildings. It was a matter, he said rather for the grand jury of Ramsey county than for the legislature. Moreover there was nothing to investigate. "Every member knows," he said, "that there was liquor here on the occasion in question, and if the secretary of state was called up he would admit it. It is only a little thing," he added, "a little fussy thing, and it would only be a waste of time to bother about it. Let us get to work," he continued, "and do the important work before us and not fritter our time and the people's money away in trivial and needless investigations."

On motion of R. C. Dunn the previous question was ordered, thus shutting off further debate by a viva voce vote. The motion being put was declared carried. So far as the legislature is concerned this is probably an end of the incident.

St. Paul, Jan. 17.—The legislative expense bill was the first to pass the house. It carries an appropriation of $100,000, a reduction of $25,000 from last year. The first bill to pass the senate, and like the other it went through under a suspension of the rules, was one to repeal an act passed at last session making it unlawful to destroy rabbits by the use of ferrets in Hennepin county. It appears that since the passage of the law, rabbits have become so numerous in the vicinity of Lake Minnetonka as to occasion a loss of some $75,000 to orchardists who own property there.

St. Paul, Jan. 16.—After a three days' recess the senate was unable to muster a quorum when it met Monday evening at eight o'clock. The house was more successful, probably half of the members being present. Beyond the introduction of a few bills no busi-

The most important of these was a series of measures introduced by Dr. Stone with a view to lessening the mortality from tuberculosis. The measures provide for the establishment of a tuberculosis sanitorium or hospital at a cost of $500,000; for the creation of a state tuberculosis commission; and for the segregation of persons afflicted with tuberculosis, the theory being that the disease is contagious.

At this session the lieutenant governor announced his committees. These are a few less in number than at the previous session. The assignments are as follows:

STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE SENATE.

Agriculture and Horticulture—Cashman, Anderson, Dunn, Swanson, Murray, Johnston, Poehler, Olson, Saugstad—9.

Banks and Banking—McGrath, Hanson, Medford, Pugh, Nelson, Ahmann, Dale, Wallace, Denegre, Klein, Weis—11.

Charitable Institutions—Schaller, Froshaug, Johnson, C. D., Pauly, Dunn, Glotzbach, Bedford, Odell, Cashman—9.

Cities of the First Class—Wilson, Dunn, Hackney, Elwell, Fosseen, Pugh, Dwinnell, Pauly, Denegre, Handlan, Van Hoven, Boyle, Cheadle, Wallace, L'Herault—15.

Claims—Lende, Ahmann, Marden, Swanson, Froshaug, Sullivan, C. H., Olson, Schaller, Klein—9.

Commerce and Trade—Nelson, L'Herault, Bedford, McGrath, Donaldson, Wilson, Weis, Handlan, Johnson, C. D.—9.

Corporations—Wallace, Benson, Rockne, Poehler, Duea, Donaldson, Thoe, Clague, Carpenter—9.

Dairy Products and Live Stock—Murray, Lende, Johnston, Anderson, Hackney, Swanson, Van Hoven, Olson, Donaldson—9.

Drainage—Rustad, Elwell, Klein, Cooke, L. O., Thoe, Anderson, Works, Johnston, Saugstad—9.

Education—Duxbury, Dale, Moonan, Benson, Johnson, V. L., Wallace, Ahmann, Cheadle, Sageng—9.

Elections—Haycraft, Dwinnell, Cashman, Denegre, Sageng, Duxbury, Boyle, Peterson, Lende—9.

Engrossment—Poehler, Duea, Donaldson, Dwinnell, Pauly, Sullivan, J. D., Johnston, Froshaug, Saugstad—9.

Enrollment—Ahmann, Stebbins, Nelson, Moonan, Murray, Handlan, Carpenter, Pugh, Hanson—9.

Finance—Clague, Hackney, McGrath, Rockne, Cook, C. F., Dale, Benson, Boyle, Handlan, Elwell, Wallace, Nelson, Sullivan, J. D., Gunderson, Hanson, Marden, Sundberg, Cheadle, Odell—19.

Forestry and Fire Protection—Dunn, Johnson, V. L., Coller, Hanson, Poehler, Anderson, Sullivan, G. H., Cashman, Johnson, C. D.—9.

Game and Fish—Carpenter, Weis, Marden, Gunn, Rustad, Johnston, Van Hoven, Dunn, Glotzbach—9.

General Legislation—Gunderson, Moonan, Rockne, Hackney, Sageng, Fosseen, Dale, Sullivan, J. D., Cheadle, Cooke, L. O., Johnson, V. L., Sullivan, G. H., Coller, Bedford, Nelson—15.

Grain and Warehouse—Odell, Wilson, Cashman, Marden, Sundberg, Pugh, Denegre, Klein, Donaldson, Poehler, Duea, Olson, Anderson—13.

Hospitals for Insane—Benson, Stebbins, Bedford, Weis, Schaller, Sullivan, G. H., Froshaug, Swanson, Sageng—9.

Immigration—Duea, Gunn, Dale, Johnston, Peterson, Hanson, Anderson, Duxbury, Cooke, L. O.—9.

Insurance—Moonan, Fosseen, Cook, C. F., Nelson, Schaller, Marden, McGrath, Glotzbach, Van Hoven, Haycraft, Denegre—11.

Judiciary—Putnam, Wilson, Schaller, Gunderson, Coller, Moonan, Dunn, Sullivan, G. H., Clague, Fosseen, Rockne, Wallace, Dwinnell, Sullivan, J. D., Boyle, Haycraft, Lende, Benson, Murray, Denegre, L'Herault, Rustad, Marder, Duxbury, Peterson—25.

Labor—Fosseen, Rockne, L'Herault, Rustad, Pauly, Cook, C. F., Swanson, Cheadle, Clague, Saugstad, Handlan, Haycraft, Cashman, Thoe, McGrath—15.

Lands, Mines and Minerals—Hanson, Gunn, Elwell, Murray, Ahmann, Olson, Putnam, Weis, Sundberg—9.

Manufactures—Klein, Stebbins, Swanson, Dunn, L'Herault, Carpenter, Clague, Rustad, Pauly—9.

Municipal Corporations—Coller, Dale, Haycraft, Handlan, Anderson, Cook, C. F., Thoe, Elwell, Peterson, Clague, Sundberg—11.

Normal Schools—Sageng, Sullivan, J. D., Benson, Works, Marden, McGrath, Pugh, Odell, Hanson—9.

Penal Institutions and Crimes—Sullivan, G. H., Putnam, Johnson, V. L., L'Herault, Fosseen, Stebbins, Gunderson, Dale, Glotzbach, Gunn, Works—11.

Printing—Peterson, Wallace, Rockne, Carpenter, Putnam, Stebbins, Odell, Duxbury, Johnson, C. D.—9.

Public Accounts and Expenditures—Saugstad, Putnam, Sullivan, J. D., Duea, Carpenter, Odell, L'Herault, Cooke, L. O., Rustad, Murray, McGrath—11.

Public Buildings and Parks—Denegre, Fosseen, Carpenter, Clague, Dunn, Donaldson, Works, Pugh, Cooke, L. O.—9.

Public Health and Pure Food—Bedford, Froshaug, Works, Fosseen, Weis, Nelson, Sundberg, Handlan, Gunderson—9.

Railroads—Sundberg, Denegre, Cashman, Pauly, Gunderson, Van Hoven, Rustad, Dwinnell, Swanson, Ahmann, Lende, Odell, Peterson, Works, Putnam, Thoe, Klein, Benson, Schaller—19.

Reapportionment—Johnson, V. L., Dwinnell, Hanson, Hackney, Coller, Gunn, Sageng, Van Hoven, Boyle, Saugstad, Cheadle, Odell, McGrath, Benson, Rustad, Works, Thoe, Duea, Elwell, Sullivan, J. D., Gunderson—21.

Roads and Bridges—Swanson, Elwell, Johnson, C. D., Hackney, Gunn, Duxbury, Coller, Olson, Moonan—9.

Rules—Rockne, Gunderson, Haycraft, Cashman, Fosseen, Johnson, V. L., Boyle, Rustad, Sageng—9.

State Fair and Agricultural Societies—Stebbins, Van Hoven, Wallace, Peterson, Froshaug, Putnam, Cooke, L. O., Coller, Glotzbach—9.

State Soldiers' Home and Military Affairs—Cook, C. F., Klein, Pauly, Johnson, C. D., Pugh, Olson, Cooke, L. O., Poehler, Glotzbach—9.

State Training Schools—Sullivan, J. D., Rockne, Wilson, Lende, Gunn, Johnson, V. L., Duxbury, Peterson, Dunn—9.

Taxes and Tax Laws—Dwinnell, Wilson, Moonan, Sundberg, L'Herault, Saugstad, Hackney, Glotzbach, Boyle, Lende, Johnson, C. D., Murray, Duea, Johnson, V. L., Cheadle, Sullivan, G. H., Donaldson, Cook, C. F., Haycraft—19.

Temperance—Dale, Bedford, Ahmann, Sageng, Coller, Dwinnell, Froshaug, Van Hoven, Nelson—9.

Towns and Counties—Cheadle, Boyle, Clague, Johnston, Weis, Poehler, Duea, Moonan, Stebbins—9.

University and University Lands—Elwell, Lende, Schaller, Haycraft, Saugstad, Wilson, Thoe, Cook, C. F., Hackney—9.

A public utilities bill introduced in the senate by Mr. Wallace differs from this in that the former provides for the creation of a new department or

ness, however, was transacted.

commission to have supervision over all public utilities, except such as in the larger cities are subjected to local regulation.

At the conclusion of the house session Speaker Rines announced his committees as follows:

Corporations Other than Municipal—Hopkins, Chairman, Dunn, H. H., Kneeland, Henry, Reed, Campbell, Stoven, Teigen, Lundeen, Burrows, Dunn, R. C., Prince, Virtue, Porter, Dwyer, Hoganson, Nelson.

Drainage—O'Neill, Chairman, Warner, C. H., Brown, G. W., Peterson, A. B., Walker, Nelson, Spooner, Hopkins, Harrison, Haftten, Elmer, Kneeland, Hanson, Knopp, Crawford, Johnson, A. C., Marschalk.

Elections—Holmberg, Chairman, Nolan, Frankson, Steen, Brown, W. W., Orr, Porter, Flowers, Child, Vasaly, Hillman, Lindberg, Moeller, Swenson, Skartum, Ribenack, Davis, Bjorge, Wefald, Lee, J. F., Palmer.

Game and Fish—Healey, Chairman, Weld, Ollen, Williams, Ofsthun, Bouck, Garry, Fuchs, Marschalk, Sullivan, Preston, Bjorge, Sanborn, Seebach, Virtue.

Crimes and Punishment—Pfaender, Skartum, Peterson, P. A., Nelson, Ferrier, Lydiard, Stoven, Nimocks, Porter.

Dairy Products and Live Stock—Dunn, H. H., McMartin, Prince, Barton, Bendixon, Carlson, Clementson, Crane, Ferrier, Finke, Haftten, Schwartz, Southwick, Swenson, Walker, Westman, Warner, E.

Education—Peterson, A. J., Sawyer, Anderson, W., Brown, W. W., Clementson, McMartin, Hoganson, Holmberg, Larson, Lee, Putnam, Schwartz, Southwick, Stone, Sundberg, Voxland, Bjornson.

Engrossment—Burrows, Chairman, Flowers, Papke, Saggau, Moeller.

Enrollment—Brown, G. W., Sullivan, Peterson, A. B., Thorston, Wilson.

General Legislation—Knapp, Chairman, Lennon, Bendixon, Johnson, J. T., Walker, Ollen, Minnette, Sundberg, Ofsthun, Nelson, Nolan, Fuchs, Pless, Klemer, Just, Knopp, Johnson, A. C.

Immigration—Elmer, Chairman, Frankson, Prince, Lydiard, Burrows, Warner, C. H., Healey, Nimocks, Westlake.

Judiciary—Orr, Chairman, Bjorge, Brown, G. W., Child, Dunn, H. H., Frankson, Frye, Hopkins, Knapp, Kneeland, Lydiard, Norton, Ofsthun, Pfaender, Porter, Sanborn, Sawyer, Southwick, Stoven, Spooner, Vasaly, Lundeen.

Logs and Lumber—Morken, Chairman, Nimocks, Healey, Harrison, Westlake, Warner, C. H., Dwyer, Anderson, J., Westcott, Reid, Thornton.

Grain and Warehouse—Bendixon, Chairman, Vollmer, Fuchs, Carey, Knopp, Brown, W. W., Pless, Voxland, Dindorf, Lennon, Thielen, Lee, Frye, Teigen, Borgen, Braatelien, Clementson, Wefald, Holmberg.

Insurance—Frankson, Chairman, Palmer, Warner, A. L., Prince, Sullivan, Thorson, Henry, Brown, G. W., Lydiard, Green, Papke, Braatelien, Barton, Elmer, Hopkins, Anderson, W., Bjornson.

Labor and Labor Legislation—Campbell, Chairman, Hillman, Stone, Frye, Wilson, Morken, Palmer, Sanborn, Steen, Preston, Vasaly.

Legislative Expense—Conley, Chairman, Johnson, J. T., Voxland, Vasaly, Palmer.

Manufacturers—Pless, Chairman, Klemer, Dwyer, Carey, Westlake, Dindorf, Ferrier, Clementson, Barton.

Military Affairs—Moeller, Chairman, Lennon, Pfaender, Borgen, Seebach, Crawford, Carey, Papke, Nolan.

Mines and Minerals—Borgen, Chairman, Thielen, Peterson, A. B., Westman, Hanson, Peterson, P. A., Thornton, Ofsthun, Wescott, Ollen, Sawyer.

Printing—Bjornson, Chairman, Vasaly, Dindorf, Dunn, R. C., Fink, Moeller, Thielen, Nimocks, Reed.

Public Accounts and Expenditures—Child, Chairman, Conley, Voxland, Sanborn, Larson, Southwick, Spooner, Knopp, Fink, Sawyer, Flowers, Nolan, Stone, Bjorge, Thorson.

Public Buildings—Fuchs, Chairman, Bendixon, Braatelein, Burchard, Campbell, Haftten, Crane, Staggeberg, Johnson, A. C., Stoven, Hoganson.

Public Health and Pure Food—Skartum, Chairman, Stone, W. T., Burchard, Wescott, Fuchs, Sundberg, Campbell, Nimocks, Henry, Westman, Ribenack, Healey, Lindberg.

Public Domain—Kneeland, Chairman, Warner, C. H., Staggeberg, Hanson, Virtue, Reed, Kimpel, Wescott, Harrison, Moeller, Dwyer, McGarry, Haftten, Anderson, J., Spooner, Hopkins, Lydiard, Dunn, R. C., O'Neill.

Reapportionment—Warner, C. H., Chairman, Knapp, Davis, Frankson, Holmberg, Marschalk, Kneeland, Norton, Sundberg, Warner, A. L., Bouck, Coates, Orr, Dunn, H. H., Conley, Pfaender, Weld, Brown, W. W., Swenson, Seebach, Thornton, Barten, Wilson, Thorson, Carlson, O'Neill, Burrows.

Rules and Joint Rules—Nolan, Chairman, Orr, Davis, Knapp, Peterson, A. J., Johnson, J. T., Conley.

Soldiers' Home—Lundeen, Chairman, Campbell, Clementson, Schwartz, Crawford, Dindorf, Anderson, J., Carlson, Teigen, Thornton, McMartin.

Roads and Bridges—Dunn, R. C., Chairman, Bouck, Ferrier, Dunn, H. H., Williams, Crawford, Just, Hanson, Kimpel, Swenson, Harrison, Preston, Dwyer, Lundeen, McGarry, Bendixon, Teigen, Warner, A. L., Burrows, Marschalk, O'Neill.

School for Defectives—Reed, Chairman, Stone, W. T., Klemer, Prince, Fuchs, Henry, Westman.

State Fair—Vollmer, Chairman, Davis, Orr, Ferrier, Campbell, Dunn, R. C., Preston, Williams, Thielen, Peterson, P. A., Bouck, Minnette, Henry, Nimocks, Hanson.

State Hospitals—Stone, Chairman, Johnson, J. T., Hoganson, Saggau, Prince, Dindorf, Thielen, Haftten, Walker, Morken, Carlson, McGarry, Warner, E., Swenson, Henley.

State and Other Libraries—Weld, Chairman, Coates, Brown, W. W., Johnson, A. C., Norten, Staggeberg, Skartum, Bratelien, Putnam.

State Normal Schools—W. W. Brown, Chairman, Marschalk, Putnam, Coates, Holmberg, Just, Lundeen, Ribenack, Schwartz, Thorsen, Reed, Wefald, Knopp.

State Prison and Reformatory—Spooner, Chairman, Vollmer, Bratelein, Coates, Fuchs, Preston, Papke, Peterson, A. B., Anderson, J., Warner, E., Westlake, Dwyer, McMartin, Kimpel, Carey.

State School at Owatonna—Virtue, Chairman, Sullivan, Staggeberg, Skartum, Johnson, A. C., Vollmer, Greene.

State Training School—Minnette, Chairman, Lydiard, Lundeen, Haftten, Hopkins, Hillman, Warner, E., Brown, W. W., Barton.

Taxes and Tax Laws—Ofsthun, Chairman, Dunn, R. C., Bjorge, Vasaly, Frankson, Hopkins, Sanborn, Peterson, A. J., Warner, C. H., Ribenack, Saggau, Wescott, O'Neil, McMartin, Westlake, Child, Harrison.

Telephone and Telegraph—Lennon, Chairman, Bjornson, Moeller, Williams, Burchard, Hanson, Warner, E., Staggeberg, Klemer, Greene, Sullivan, Lee, Minnette, Bindberg, Borgen, Hillman, Morken.

Agriculture and Horticulture—McMartin, Chairman, Bendixen, Braatelien, Burchard, Crawford, Hanson, Papke, Johnson, A. C., Anderson, W., Kimpel, Knopp, Nelson, Putnam, Stageberg, Voxland.

Appropriations—Davis, Chairman, Johnson, J. T., Burchard, Brown, G. W., Knapp, Norton, Ofsthun, O'Neill, Orr, Spooner, Pfaender, Conley, Peterson, A. J., Warner, A. L., Elmer, Minnette, Crane, Vollmer, Weld, Schwartz, Campbell.

Cities—Palmer, Chairman, Elmer, Fuchs, Borgen, Nolan, Lennon, Orr, Ribenack, Steen, Just, Knapp, Johnson, J. T., Conley, Reid, Coates, Harrison, Seebach.

Compensation of Public Officials—Lee, J. F., Chairman, Putnam, Sundberg, Teigen, Wilson, Nelson, Papke, Seebach, Barten, Coates, Kimpel.

Agricultural Schools — Crane, Chairman, O'Neill, Peterson, P. A., Virtue, Swenson, Sanborn, McGarry, Saggau, Frye, Carlson, Holmberg, Warner, G. L., Walker, Clementson, Peterson, A. B., Anderson, W., Just.

Banks and Banking—Lindberg, Chairman, Nolan, Finke, Flowers, Hoganson, Just, Lee, Stoven, Thorson, Warner, C. H., Weld, Peterson, A. J., Brown, G. W., Child, Anderson, W.

Board of Control—Greene, Chairman, Borgen, Campbell, Harrison, Warner, E., Lindberg, Kimpel, Ferrier, Thielen.

Claims—Porter, Chairman, Morken, Virtue, Davis, Ollen, Larson, Westlake, Kneeland, Thorson.

Commerce and Retail Trade—Klemer, Chairman, Flowers, Anderson, J., Bouck, Burchard, Carey, Davis, Dindorf, Larson, Ollen, Steen, Stoven, Wefald, Williams, Wilson.

Temperance Legislation—Putnam, Chairman, Weld, Norton, Just, Morken, Voxland, Elmer, Brown, G. W., Larson, Bouck, Sullivan, Lee, Hoganson, Wefald, Fry.

Towns and Counties—Wescott, Chairman, Warner, A. L., Larson, Marschalk, Stageberg, Henley, Crawford, Palmer, Crane, Papke, Saggau, Peterson, P. A., Walker, Westman, Teigen, Thornton, McMartin.

Transportation—Johnson, J. T., Chairman, Dunn, H. H., Steen, Elmer, Sawyer, Porter, Fink, Hillman, Peterson, A. B., Lennon, Greene, Ribenack, Spooner, Crane, Stone, Westman, Schwartz, Holmberg, Flowers.

University and University Land—Sawyer, Chairman, Norton, Peterson, P. A., Pfaender, Southwick, Klemer, Pless, Sundberg, Henry, Thorson, Anderson, W.

Villages—Bjorge, Chairman, Wefald, Peterson, A. J., Williams, Anderson, J., Burrows, Carey, Pless, Minnette, Ollen, McGarry, Skartum, Bjornson, Dunn, R. C., Virtue, Lindberg, Saggau.

Workman's Compensation—Sanborn, Chairman, Lundeen, Steen, Conley, Southwick, Klemer, Pless, Preston, Child, Wilson, Carlson, Morken, Fry, Hillman, Bjorge.

Hotel Workers Vote Strike.

New York, Jan. 16.—A strike ballot taken by members of the International Hotel Workers' union resulted in 2,000 day workers voting unanimously in favor of a general strike. It was announced that the order calling out the workers in hotels all over the city could not be issued until the result of the nightworkers' ballot, which began at midnight, became known. If a general strike is ordered, leaders said, the union would be able to call out 12,000 workers.

$400,000 to Re-Elect Wilson.

Washington, Jan. 15.—An organization of women known as the Southern Wilson and Marshall league, with headquarters in this city, proposes to raise $400,000 for the re-election of Governor Wilson as president of the United States. They estimate that this amount will be at least one-half of the money needed to finance his re-election. They will begin their work by a series of entertainments, including receptions to Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Marshall.

Sneed Is Again On Trial.

Memphis, Texas, Jan. 15. — John Beal Snead, banker, and B. B. Epting, an employe of Snead, pleaded not guilty to charges of murder and accessory to murder, respectively, in connection with the killing of A. G. Boyce, Jr. Snead was brought to the fore by his attorneys who filed a motion asking that he be tried first, or in the event this request was not allowed that he be tried jointly with Epting. The court will rule on the motions at once.

Start Your Baby With Sound Health

Regular Bowel Movement from Childhood on Forestalls Future Serious Diseases

DIXIE ASKEW DUDLEY

We cannot all start life with the advantages of money, but every child born is entitled to the heritage of good health. Through unfortunate ignorance or carelessness in the feeding of a baby its tiny stomach may become deranged. The disorder spreads to the bowels and before the mother realizes it the two chief organs on which the infant's comfort and health depend are causing it great suffering. If the condition is allowed to continue grave ailments often result.

There is, however, no occasion for alarm, and the sensible thing to do—but it should be done instantly—is to give the baby a small dose of a mild laxative tonic. In the opinion of a great many people, among them such well-known persons as the parents of Dixie Dudley, Magnolia, Ark., the proper remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mrs. Earl Dudley writes: "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best medicine I ever used. It cured my baby of flatulency colic when the doctors failed; it cured my husband of constipation. My home shall never be without Syrup Pepsin." It is a pleasant-tasting laxative, which every person likes. It is mild, non-griping, and contains that most excellent of all digestants, pepsin.

This remedy is especially intended for infants, children, women, old people and all others to whom harsh cathartics, salt waters, pills, etc., are distressing. In fact, in the common disorders of life, such as constipation, liver trouble, indigestion, biliousness, headaches, and the various other disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels nothing is more suitable than this mild laxative-tonic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Two generations of people are using it today, and thousands of families keep it constantly in the house, for every member of the family can use it. It can be obtained of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle, the latter being the size bought by families who already know its value. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to W. B. Caldwell, 417 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

LET GOOD CHANCE GO BY

Bluffers Had Perfect Right to Be Mad, Considering the Extremely Unfortunate Circumstances.

Bluffers bounced into the club, jammed his hat down on a table with a fierce, resounding bang, and flung himself into an easy chair.

"What's wrong today, Bluffers? You look bad."

"I'll never forgive myself. I kicked a man out of my house last night!"

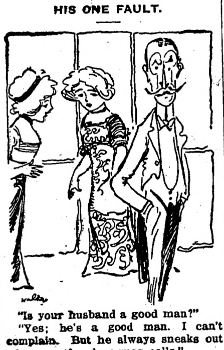
"Humph!" I've kicked out many a one. Young fellow, I suppose?"

"No; past middle age."

"Well these old codgers have no business to be coming round courting young girls. I would have kicked him out myself."

"Yes, but I have found out since that this man wasn't courting my daughter. He was after my mother-in-law."

HIS ONE FAULT.



"Is your husband a good man?"

"Yes; he's a good man. I can't complain. But he always sneaks out whenever the clergyman calls."

Partial Success.

"Do you believe in those faith cures?"

"Oh, I have known some that cured faith in them."

A GOOD BREAKFAST.

Some Persons Never Know What It Means.

A good breakfast, a good appetite and good digestion mean everything to the man, woman or child who has anything to do, and wants to get a good start toward doing it.

A Mo. man tells of his wife's "good breakfast" and also supper, made out of Grape-Nuts and cream. He says:

"I should like to tell you how much good Grape-Nuts has done for my wife. After being in poor health for the last 18 years, during part of the time scarcely anything would stay on her stomach long enough to nourish her, finally at the suggestion of a friend she tried Grape-Nuts.

"Now, after about four weeks on this delicious and nutritious food, she has picked up most wonderfully and seems as well as anyone can be.

"Every morning she makes a good breakfast on Grape-Nuts eaten just as it comes from the package with cream or milk added; and then again the same at supper and the change in her is wonderful.

"We can't speak too highly of Grape-Nuts as a food after our remarkable experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.—Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Touching the Cardinal.

At the Democratic convention in Baltimore last summer two of the sergeants-at-arms were Ohioans, Col. John Bolan of Toledo and Capt. Joseph Dowling of Dayton. Bolan is the wit who laid down the maxim that "anny man who parts his hair in the middle is no Dimmycrat."

When Cardinal Gibbons had finished the opening prayer, he descended from the rostrum and made his way toward the door. As he neared the exit where the two Ohioans were on guard, Bolan whispered:

"Joe, touch him whin he passes ye."

"All right, colonel," replied Dowling, with an innocent air. "What pocket has he got it in?"—Popular Magazine.

Taste.

"Which has the best taste, you or your wife?"

"I am sure my wife has."

"That is very generous of you."

"I could not well deny it, in view of the person each of us married."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

It is easier to write history than it is to manufacture it.

TO WOMEN

Now Is The Time

those pains and aches resulting from weakness or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine sooner or later leave their mark. Beauty soon fades away. Now is the time to restore health and retain beauty.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

That great, potent, strength-giving restorative will help you. Start today.

Your Druggist will Supply You

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade Mark.

The Man who put the E Es in FEET.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 4—1913.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music

The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE

Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price

for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

Grip Germs Are Everywhere

The grip needs only a few days to wreck the health. In this short time it so thoroughly poisons the blood and every tissue of the body that the victim is prostrated. Every muscle and joint of the body aches, sleep is fitful and disturbed, and there is pain back of the eyes and in the head. The grip stays in the system for years unless the blood is cleansed and built up so that it can overcome the poisons of the disease.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills taken in time will save you much suffering and will so tone up your system that you will enjoy the best of health.

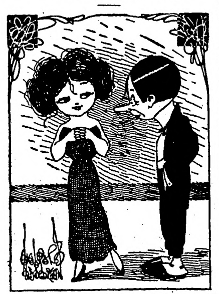
Write today to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for their free booklet on "Building Up the Blood." Then go to your druggist and get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for 50 cents or better still six boxes for $2.50 or order them direct by mail.

WHERE WE FIND EMERALDS

Famous Muzo Mines in the Republic of Colombia Produce Finest Gems.

The finest emeralds are found in the Republic of Colombia, at the famous Muzo mines in the department of Boyaca, seventy miles north by west of Bogota, which have been worked since 1558. The Spaniards mined there in the middle of the sixteenth century, but withdrew after a time, owing to continual fighting with the Indians; with the result that for awhile the locality of the mines was unknown. They are now worked by an English company, in partnership with the government. The emeralds at Muzo occur in calcite veins running through black carboniferous limestone in all directions and at all angles. Often the limestone is covered with earth, in which bushes and trees are growing; this has to be cleared before prospecting is possible. When calcite veins have been located, the side of the hill is dug away in "banks," usually by Indians, whose chief tool is a steel bar forged to a point at one end. The pieces of calcite vein are examined superficially for emeralds, and are then set aside for conveyance to the sorting-shed, where a detailed examination is made and the emeralds are divided into fifteen grades, according to color, transparency, size, freedom from flaws, and so on.

WHAT WORRIED HER.



"I asked your father and he said you were old enough to know your own mind."

"He didn't tell you how old I was, did he?"

It's tough on the society bud who marries a blooming idiot.

Handy Breakfast

Ready to Serve

Direct From Package

Post Toasties

and cream

A dainty dish of toasted Indian Corn, brimful of sweet flavour and substantial nourishment.

Post Toasties in the pantry mean many delicious breakfasts.

Direct to your table in sealed, air-tight packages.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

BIG INDIAN SCANDAL

CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE REPORTS LAND INTERESTS NOT PROTECTED.

CONDITION IS PITIFUL

Declared That Reds Are Being Treated in Shameful Manner—Major McLaughlin Criticised For Conduct.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Charges of gross frauds against the Indians on the White Earth Indian reservation in Minnesota, that their physical and material condition is pitiful, and that Major James McLaughlin, Indian inspector, did not properly guard the Indians' interests in the allotment of lands, were made to the house yesterday in a report by the committee on expenditures in the interior department.

Recommends a Remedy.

It recommended that congress seek some remedy for the "present anomalous situation," by which the commissioner of Indian affairs has complete control over property worth $1,000,000,000 belonging to Indians of the various tribes in the United States.

The report declares that the Chippewa and other Indians were defrauded of large sums in the sale of lands and standing timber on the White Earth reservation. A sale in 1900 the committee "finds from undisputed authority was fraudulent in the details of its accomplishment." The committee further charges that "fraudulent partiality" was shown by Simon Michelet, Indian allotting agent, in allotting the Indian timber under the law of 1905.

All Pre-arranged.

"The best and most valuable pine allotments fell into the hands of those who were intended in advance to receive them," says the report.

Investigations following these acts, the committee says, resulted in the sending out of an Indian agent, Thomas Downs, who "found the proceedings partial, unfair and unjust. Thereupon the paid agents of the lumber companies who claimed rights themselves as Indians and who would be beneficiaries of the allotment fraud remonstrated to the interior department for the setting aside of the proceedings."

McLaughlin Accused.

The report declares that Major James McLaughlin, the second agent sent out, refused to allow the fullblood Indians to send out runners to bring in the people, made false reports as to the number of fullbloods present and gave no adequate notice to the Indians of the mass meeting, at which the question came up, which "in effect was a council of lumber companies."

The action of former Commissioner Francis E. Leupp was condemned on the ground that he prevented a full statement of the Indian complaints to President Roosevelt.

Indians to Seek Money.

Nett Lake.—At a council meeting of the Bois Fort band of Indians here it was decided to send Chiefs Dah-Bway-Wam-Dung and Mahjishkung and Interpreter Frank H. Pequette to Washington Feb. 17 to see President-elect Wilson. The trip is for the purpose of presenting a petition to the president-elect involving money alleged by the Indians to have been withheld. Improvements also will be urged by the red men.

The Indians claim that they never received the benefits of $50,000 that the government claims to have distributed to them in money and clothes in the early agency work in this section. Thirty thousand dollars also was appropriated to put the young Indians on their allotments in that early stage and the Indians claim that not a cent of it ever was turned over. Sixteen thousand dollars also was set apart for tools and the Indians allege that not a tool was purchased—at least they say the tools were not given to them.

Burns Cost Life of Farmer.

Comfrey.—Charles Freeman, farmer, died from burns received in a gasoline explosion. To thaw out his pump he set fire to some cloth, which he had previously soaked in oil and wrapped it around the pump. The fire went out, and, thinking there was no danger, he poured some more gasoline on the cloth. There was an explosion and the burning oil scattered over Freeman's clothing. His wife and hired man heard his cries and managed to get the burning clothes from his body. His wife's hands were badly burned.

Wavertree Ranch Sold.

Jackson.—E. W. Darling of Chicago has bought the Wavertree ranch of 4,000 acres for $350,000. Manager Woodin is to remain. This is one of the largest land deals ever negotiated in southwestern Minnesota. Mr. Darling will engage in stock-raising on a large scale.

Good Templars Celebrate.

Goodhue.—Belle Creek lodge, International Order of Good Templars, celebrated its twentieth anniversary Monday and Tuesday. The exercises began with a public meeting and general reunion, addressed by the grand templar, George H. Hazzard, of St. Paul. Twenty-two new names were subscribed and on Tuesday evening a class of fourteen was initiated. Five of the charter members of this lodge, which was organized by Rev. C. F. Dykeman on January 14, 1893, were in attendance.

MISSISSIPPI TO CANAL.

J. G. Armson of Stillwater Says Electric Power Worth $1,000,000 Annually Could be Developed.

Duluth.—Arguments on the proposed extension of the twenty-foot channel in the St. Louis river which empties into the Duluth-Superior harbor from Big Island to Commonwealth avenue at New Duluth, were heard here by government engineers. Two other proposed projects also received attention, the principal one being the proposed canal to connect Lake Superior and the Mississippi river.

The board of engineers was composed of Col. C. L. Potter of St. Paul, chairman; Lieutenant Colonel F. R. Shunk of Pittsburg, and Captain E. D. Peek of Duluth.

The principal argument for the canal connecting Lake Superior and the Mississippi river was made by J. G. Armson of Stillwater, representing the St. Croix River Improvement Association; the Citizens' Association of Stillwater, the Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association, and the Association of Commerce of St. Paul.

Mr. Armson contended for a channel eight feet deep suitable for floating large canal barges. He read several pages of argument and statistics setting forth that the proposed canal would connect the waters of the nation generally and give a direct water route through the heart of the continent to connect with the Panama canal. He said that annual savings of $4,500,000 in transportation costs would be possible and that electric power worth $1,000,000 annually could be developed.

A request for a harbor of refuge at the mouth of Brule river, Lake Superior, was presented. There was some opposition to the canal by people who don't think the project practical.

Editors to Meet at St. Cloud.

Bemidji.—Two Bemidji newspaper men are slated to speak before the annual business meeting of the Northern Minnesota Editorial Association at St. Cloud, January 24, and 25. F. A. Wilson will speak on "How to Run a Newspaper Without a Job Press," and A. G. Rutledge is also on the program. Other speakers will be C. F. Scheers, Akeley Herald-Tribune; C. M. Atkinson, Hibbing Mesaba Ore; J. C. Morrison, Morris Tribune; Roe Chase, Anoka Herald; C. F. Mehnke, Moose Lake Gazette; C. R. C. Baker, Red Lake Falls Gazette, and M. C. Cutter, Thief River Falls News-Press. A banquet and smoker will follow the program.

Grant County to the Fore.

Elbow Lake.—A two days' farmers' institute was held here last week. The meetings were held in the opera house which seats 300 people, and it was crowded to the doors at every session. The conductors say the attendance here was the best they have had this winter. Grant county is one of the seven counties in the West Central Minnesota Development Association that has a county agricultural agent and farmers are taking a keen interest in the movement for better seed and stock, and intensive methods of farming.

To Fight Customs Change.

Duluth.—Shipmasters of the Great Lakes will vigorously oppose the removal of the Duluth customs office to St. Paul, in accordance with changes which have been suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury. Captain Albert Swenson, nautical expert in charge of the Duluth hydrographic office, who will be delegate to the grand lodge meeting of the shipmasters' association in Washington Tuesday, will lay the matter before the lodge.

Omaha Road Appointments.

St. James.—Several changes are announced on this division of the Omaha road. F. E. Nichols, superintendent here, is promoted to be superintendent at Eau Claire, Wis., to succeed Division Superintendent T. W. Kennedy who becomes assistant to the general manager at St. Paul. J. B. Welsh of Omaha becomes division superintendent here and E. E. Blundell, assistant superintendent at Eau Claire, goes to Omaha as superintendent.

Will Co-Operate in Marketing.

Winona.—The Winona Fruit Growers and Market Gardeners' association has organized for the year. The plan of co-operation between growers proved so successful in 1912 that it is desired to try it again. An agent is named for the association and members market their products through him. H. H. Rutter was elected president of the association for the coming year. The manager will be chosen later.

Slips on Roof; Falls to Death.

Rochester, Minn., Jan. 15.—James Deseres was instantly killed by accidentally slipping while at work on the roof of the E. A. Knowlton residence. He fell 25 feet and landed on his head, fracturing his skull and breaking his collar bone. Deseres was an expert tile layer and was tiling the roof. He resided in St. Louis and has a wife and two children.

Institute Well Attended.

Glencoe.—A farmers' institute has just closed here which had the largest attendance on record in the community for meetings of this kind. W. F. Schilling of Northfield was in charge and was assisted by Arthur Brochett of Excelsior, J. M. Christgau and L. F. Roemer. Special features were the tuberculosis demonstration by Dr. C. C. Lipp of the college of agriculture, a corn contest with sixty entries, and the daily lunches furnished free to farmers by Glencoe business men.

FOUR RATES OFFERED.

Zumbro Power Company and Rochester Come to Agreement— Dam at Falls Assured.

Rochester.—The Zumbro Power company has framed its final proposal to furnish electric current to the city by harnessing the Zumbro river and building a fifty-foot dam at Zumbro Falls. The promoters of the company have held several conferences with a commitee composed of the mayor, the city council, the city attorney, members of the utility board and the superintendent of the electric light plant, and as a result numerous changes have been made in the original offer. The committee will recommend that the offer be accepted, and it seems probable the deal will be consummated.

The biggest change in the proposal of the power company is the reduction of rates. The first offer made the minimum rate for the year $32,000, the current to be supplied at 2¼ cents for the first 1,000,000 kilowatt hours, and 1½ cents for all above that amount. In the final proposition the minimum annual payment is $30,000, and the city is given the option of four rates: 2¼ cents for the first 1,000,000 and 1½ cents per kilowatt hour for all above that amount; 2 cents for the first 1,500,000 and 1½ cents per kilowatt hour for all above that amount; 2 cents for the first 1,500,00 and 1½ cents for all above; 1⅞ cents for the first 2,000,000 and 1½ cents for all above, or a flat rate of 1.8 cents for all current used.

N. D. MAN FREEZES FEET.

I. O. Iverson Plunges Down Embankment—Hands Also Frostbitten In Night's Exposure.

St. Paul.—I. O. Iverson, 40 years old, of Pleasant Lake, N. D., was picked up at the foot of the bluff near the Lafayette avenue bridge at 7:30 Tuesday, suffering from a long scalp wound and with both hands and feet frozen. He had fallen down the bluff some time during the night while intoxicated, according to the police. Iverson is at the City hospital, where his condition is critical.

Iverson was rendered unconscious by the fall. After daylight, Fred Bernard and James McGovern caught sight of the man as they were crossing the bridge. They called the police, and Police Surgeon Ingerson took Iverson to the hospital.

Should he live, it is probable that both hands and feet will have to be amputated.

Indian School to Be Maintained.

Pipestone.—Reports from Washington are that the Pipestone Indian training school will be given its customary allowance by congress. The sum of $47,500 is appropriated by congress for regular running expenses for the year and an additional sum of $1,500 is given to complete the new electric light and sewer systems. The sum of $6,000 had previously been appropriated for electric light and sewer.

Home Burned; Children Saved.

Tower.—Erick Skikkila, a settler on a claim about eight miles south of here, lost his home by fire. He was at a neighbor's and his wife was outdoors doing the chores, leaving the children alone inside. She heard cries and rushing to the house found it in flames. She saved the little ones at the risk of her own life. The outbuildings and all the hay, as well as the home, were destroyed.

Heavyweights in Office.

Marshall.—Lyon county's new sheriff, John Munro, has appointed as his deputy, H. O. Clark, and the weight of these two is 522 pounds. Former Sheriff M. E. Grannan has been appointed chief of police here. Two new commissioners, Ludvig Larson and B. M. Olson, took the oath of office. The Marshall News-Messenger was given the county printing for 1913.

Institute Held For Indians.

Cloquet.—A farmers' institute is being conducted here. C. O. Carlson of Erskine, L. H. Bugbee of Wrenshall and R. W. Smith of Parkers Prairie are in charge. An institute for the benefit of the Indians was held in the Fond du Lac village north of Cloquet, and was well attended.

Arlington's Institute a Success.

Arlington.—The farmers' institute held here Friday and Saturday was well attended. W. F. Schilling and his associate field workers, presented some interesting subjects to the farmers. The Arlington Commercial club served a free noonday lunch at the club rooms both days.

Wilmont Has Second Bank.

Rushmore.—Wilmont, with 300 inhabitants, has a second bank known as the Farmers' State bank. A faction has been formed in the village between the new organization and the First National, which has done business since the town started some twelve years ago.

N. D. Miss Got Lonesome.

Minneapolis.—"I just couldn't possibly stand it any longer, out there on the homestead, with nothing to see but prairie. No nice houses, no parties to go to, five miles from town, and even when I did get to town there weren't any shows or anything." The pretty North Dakota girl sighed as she looked around the room in the county jail. "That's why I ran away with Roy and came here. "We used to live in Indiana and then, two years ago, my folks took that homestead seven miles from Belfield."

DUKE'S MIXTURE
COUPON
LIGGETT & MYERS

Have You Seen the Coupon Now in

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture makes a great pipe smoke—or will make a roll of real satisfaction that nothing can beat.

It is the favorite smoke of thousands of men who want selected, pure, Virginia and North Carolina bright-leaf tobacco.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by *Liggett & Myers* at Durham, N. C. —try it at once.

Each sack contains one *and a half* ounces of tobacco that is equal to any 5c granulated tobacco made—and

A Coupon That is a Dandy.

These coupons are good for many valuable presents—such as watches, cameras, jewelry, furniture, razors, china, etc.

As a special offer, *during February and March only, we will send you our illustrated catalog of presents FREE.* Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon)*, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

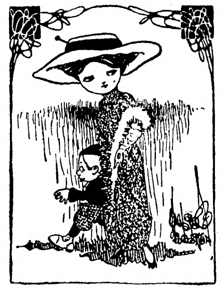
Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Duke's Mixture
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. Durham, N.C.

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.



"Now, Willie, if the minister comes to dinner tonight you are not to ask for a second piece of pie."

"Why, is dat wicked?"

Familiar to "Mike."

A negro clairvoyant who for some time masqueraded as a Hindoo was recently visited by a collector, Mike O'Conner.

"Ah," smiled the clairvoyant, "ze genzelman wantz ze palm read?"

"No," said Mike, "ze genzelman has ze bill for you."

When the bill was produced the palm reader forgot his Hindoo ancestors and a stream of perfect English swear words poured from his lips.

"Ah," said Mike, smiling, "ze genzelman sounds more like ze Indiana avenue zan ze Hindoo."—Indianapolis News.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Shocks.

"Why do you refer to that orator as the human high explosive?"

"Because he is always getting the uplift confused with the outburst."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

It's easier for most men to pray for forgiveness than it is to fight temptation.

Dr Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.

Anyway, the man who contradicts himself may be right.

ALBERTA

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, N.D. or W. E. BLACK, CROOKSTON, MINN. or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Something to Be Thankful For.

Michael Mehan was the proud possessor of a brand new silk high hat. At the wake of his dearest enemy he had guarded it carefully, and as a consequence was strolling home with the tile unscathed. As he passed the site of a building operation, a lady acquaintance nodded pleasantly.

With an ostentatious wave of the hat, which exhibited it to excellent advantage, Michael bowed. At the same moment a brick sailed down from an upper floor and bounced from his bared skull. Upon coming to he inquired anxiously for the hat. A bystander restored it unharmed. Mike felt the egg-sized lump on his head occasioned by the impact of the brick, and then regarded his undamaged tile. "Begorry," he sighed in satisfaction, "it's lucky it is I saw the loidy in toime!"

Nice Distinction.

"Pa, what is a patriot?"

"That depends, my son. In the time of George Washington, he was a man who walked barefoot on snow and ice to serve his country. Now he is one who does it by getting a job."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

No doubt you'll agree that the growth of the parcel post business is astounding. Sure it is—but have you stopped to think how thoroughly it was advertised?—Duluth Herald.

Roseau Times: The state of Minnesota is in need of a new Constitution and it would be in line with progressive ideas for a progressive legislature to provide for a constitutional convention, but it wont.

Senator Nelson has again been elected by the Minnesota legislature, and, for the first time in the history of the state, by an unanimons vote of all the members. This is the result of the primary election properly ratified.

Warren Register: Leaders of the now defunct Minnesota state senate combine complain that it was newspaper publicity that killed the nice little game they had incubated. It could not have had much merit, or it would have withstood the light of day better. Their complaint is also an unwilling, perhaps unwitting, tribute to the press when enlisted on the side of the right, as it usually is.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature to prohibit baseball games on Sundays. Similar bills have often been introduced before, but have very properly been killed. It would be probably all right enough to prohibit Sunday baseball in any location where the resultant noise might prove a disturbing element to public worship, but we believe it would be detrimental to the physical, mental and moral welfare of a lot of people to prohibit it altogether.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.00 per Year.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gilbert Michaelson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept 22nd, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06566, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 43 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 1st day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tonnes Michelson, Edward Hanson, Alfred Hanson, Julius Falman, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O. Minnesota, who, on July 15th, 1907 made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 06589, for NW¼, section 26, township 156 N. Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River Minnesota, on the 3rd day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin T Olson of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on February 8, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05071, for E½ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ section 11 and SW¼ NW¼ section 12, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 25th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Svenke Svenkeson, Carl L. Anderson, Frank Tabor, Hans Stensrud, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaretha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 23rd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Em- Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kainz, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Mogok Valley Rubies.

Ruby mines of the Mogok valley are known to have been worked since the year 1000. Just how old these mines are nobody knows, for they have produced practically all the rubies of ancient and modern times.

ONE POST SHE WOULDN'T FIT

Woman Speaker's Eulogy of Capability of Her Sex Interrupted by Mere Man.

With tense, eager faces the great audience of women leaned forward in their seats, eagerly drinking in the noted speaker's every word.

"Mere man," she was saying, "is wont to belittle woman's ability to enter the fields already usurped by him. As a matter of fact she is capable of filling any post of public or private office now held by man, and, if appointed to it, could even perform man's tasks with greater faithfulness and greater daring.

"Name, if you can, one post for which she cannot fit herself! Name one office to which she would not, could not, give the greatest measure of capability, the highest degree of courage, the—"

A mere man, who had slipped unnoticed into a back seat, rose at this point, and the light of sudden inspiration gleamed in his eye.

"Rat catcher!" he shouted. And then he fled.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

"Help!" Officer Mulcahey wheeled at the cry which reached him over the din of a congested corner, and an ice wagon whose driver had been waiting all morning for this opening, dashed madly across the street. But Officer Mulcahey, oblivious to everything but the call for assistance, darted to the sidewalk and allowed the ice wagon to thunder on its way unmolested.

Standing by the lamp-post, with tears dimming her azure eyes, stood Angelica Gotterdammerung. Again she shrieked:

"Police! Help!"

"What's the matter?" cried Officer Mulcahey, as he reached her side. "Who did it?"

Angelica breathed a sigh of relief. "Oh, officer," she said, "I left my vanity case at home, and my nose is shiny!"—New York Sun.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Robert Lillie, of Rollis P. O., Minnesota, who, on March 29th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05165 for SE¼ NE¼, E½ SE¼ and Lot 1, Section 2 Township 156 N, Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knut Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 28th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Jenson, Joseph J. Kelly, Olaf Kleven, H. Evenrham, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

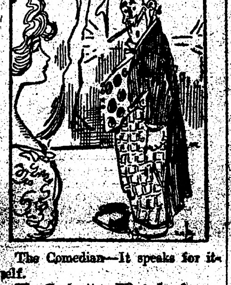
ODD FACTS ABOUT PEARLS

They Must Have Air and Light to Retain Their Beauty and Brilliancy.

One peculiarity of the pearl is that to retain its beauty and brilliancy it must have air and light. In 18[illegible] an Indianapolis man possessed himself of two small, pear-shaped pearls that were found in mussel shells in the Wabash river near New Harmony. He says that, intending to have them mounted as earrings at some future time, he put them away wrapped in writing paper in a dark corner of a drawer, where the paper was left unopened for ten years. When the paper was opened what was his astonishment to find what had been these beautiful pearls was only a white powder, merely carbonate of lime.

The pearl is the oldest object of personal adornment. The records of the Babylonians, Egyptians, Persians and Romans make mention of the pearl. The wife of the Emperor Caligula at a betrothal feast decorated herself with pearls to the value of $1,650,000. Julius Caesar presented Servilia, the mother of Brutus, of whom it was said he was the lover, with a pearl valued at $250,000. Philip II. of Spain paid $200,000 for the pearl known as Peregrina. This pearl was found in Panama and weighed 134 karats. France owns the largest pearl known. It is 2 inches long, 4½ inches in circumference at one end and 3½ inches at the other. It weighs 1,800 grams and is valued at $60,000.

IN VAUDEVILLE



The Comedian—It speaks for itself.

The Soubrette—What does?

The Comedian—The phonograph.

BILL NYE ON YOUTH.

Youth is the springtime of life. It is the time to acquire information, so that we may show it off in after years and paralyze people with what we know. The wise youth will "lay low" till he gets a whole lot of knowledge, and then in later days turn it loose in an abrupt manner. He will guard against telling what he knows a little at a time. That is unwise. I once knew a youth who wore himself out telling people all he knew from day to day, so that when he became a bald-headed man he was utterly exhausted and didn't have anything left to tell anyone. Some of the things that we know should be saved for our own use. The man who sheds all his knowledge and doesn't leave enough to keep house with fools himself.—Bill Nye.

TARIFF EXPERT.

"What is your object in wanting them to start a revision of the tariff immediately?"

"I don't want to start a revision," replied Senator Sorghum. "What I want to do is to start the kind of an argument that will be its own explanation of indefinite delay."

PAW KNOWS EVERYTHING.

Willie—Paw, what is a stable government?

Paw—When the party in power displays horse sense, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

IN THE RESTAURANT.

Waiter—Has your wife ordered yet, sir?

Meek Husband—Yes; she has ordered me to keep quiet.

NATURAL CURIOSITY.

Mamie—Gladys had a decollete gown on last night that was held up by mere force of will.

Helen—Will who?—Judge.

COUNTER QUESTION.

"Nanette, dearest can you cook?"

"No, Willoughby, darling. Can you?"—Judge.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the [illegible] solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing; increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and [illegible]; these cost [illegible].

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

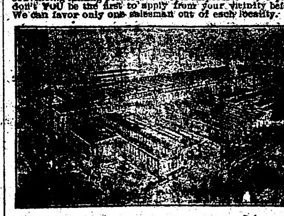
FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. We [illegible] men who receive [illegible] special selling inducements [illegible] rendered [illegible] our output. We are [illegible] many thousands of dollars [illegible] larging our sales organization but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—

and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1913 NO. 27

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.20
Wheat	.75
Barley d	.36
Oats	.23
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Be a booster—not a knocker.

[illegible] Kuehne left on Wednesday for Thief River Falls.

Dr. Hieber was up from Thief River Falls Saturday last on professional business.

Charlie Martell was in from the Golden Valley region on Monday to attend to some business matters.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on February 11-12. See his "ad."

Dr. Nelson has been on the sick list for several days but is now improving steadily. Mrs. Nelson, who was spending the winter in Minneapolis, came up Monday to care for him.

M. A. NELSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Holt Merc. Co's store

HOLT, MINNESOTA

Dr. [illegible]

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlage,)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Phone Central

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

How's this for a cold snap?

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Christ Yven returned yesterday from his trip to Grafton, N. D., where he visited with an uncle for the past week.

FOUND—A man's cloth overcoat. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying expenses.

If your subscription to this paper has run out, why not renew it now? It takes money to keep the printshop from freezing up.

L. S. Kolden came up from Nielsville yesterday to spend a day visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Payne, and attending to business matters.

Chris Norbeck came in from Mud Lake Wednesday with a load of wood for the creamery and stayed over to make a business trip to Middle River yesterday.

There was a mixup among the gasoline speeders on the track here a few days ago. Nobody was hurt, but there was a lot of noise spilled around the place.

Axel Nelson, Svenke Svenkeson and Fred Stensrud joined forces yesterday and invaded Thief River Falls on a combined business and pleasure trip. They are scheduled to bring the captured village home with them today.

Marshall Gehrke made a trip over to Warren last week and shipped a carload of hay to this point. He was fortunate in having a lot of hay on his old place as he was unable to get any cut on his [illegible] last season on account [illegible]

[illegible] local telephone company have both held their annual meetings within the past few days, but the report of officers elected for the ensuing year has not yet reached this office. We hope to get them for our next issue.

Pete Anderson and family returned yesterday after a month's vacation spent visiting with friends at points in the state of Washington. They report having had a plesent trip, but say that railroad traffic is at a standstill in the mountain region on account of the snow.

Mystery Still Unsolved

Whether Carsten Gronwald died from exposure or from the blow of an assailant, is not yet proved.

Our readers will readily recall the stories of his death and the finding of his hidden money in the places described in a letter by John Gunderson, seer, clairvoyant, or whatever he may be, of Saskatchewan. In his letter Gunderson stated that an unnamed man had assaulted and robbed Gronwald, and that he had died from the effects of a blow on the head. The letter gave description of the assailant, and, so we are informed, Gunderson will tell his name if anyone goes to him for it, but will not send it by mail.

There the matter stands. Some who believe absolutely in Gunderson's occult power think the sheriff should follow up the clues given in Gunderson's letter. Others, who claim to know the sheriff, say that it will take something more substantial than a message from the great unknown—something with a hard, metallic jingle, for instance—to get him interested very deeply.

In the meantime, the publication of the story has carried it over the entire country, and Mrs. Gronwald is fairly deluged with letters asking if the story be true, and for Gunderson's address. Some enclose stamps and some do not, and Mrs. Gronwald is unable to keep her correspondence caught up with.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Ole S[illegible] bought a driving horse [illegible]

[illegible]lis on thursday doing some shopping.

Ernest Pechia went to Holt Thursday on business returning Friday.

Charlie Martel made a business trip to Gatske Tuesday returning Wednesday.

Harry Moe of Thorwick came up on Tuesday to spend a few days visiting with Clarence Larson.

Olaf Dahl, Clarence Thompson and Elling Tollefsrud were to Holt on a combined business and pleasure trip last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Burnstein and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Holmgreen took in the dance Friday night at the J. B. Grobey home, in the town of Rollis.

It would take a whole tablet of writing paper if we were to write down the names of all the shoppers at the Golden Valley store during a week.

The funeral of little Ora Lenora Gabrielson was held on Tuesday at the family home, Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiating, and the remains were laid to rest close by.

Rudolph Dahl made a trip over in the town of Moose River last week. Mr. Dahl owns a quarter section of timber land out there and he intends having some of the timber cut and sawed into lumber this winter.

APPROPRIATE STEED.

"I want to buy a horse for a friend of mine—a quiet, safe one, as he is an inveterate drinker."

"Then why not buy this skate?"

AT THE MUSICALE.

Guest—That singer must be the son of old Stentor.

Hostess—No; De Peyster was the name on his card.

EXCEPTIONS.

"It is always commendable to throw light on evil doings."

"How about burglars and their dark lanterns."

Bricker Got Verdict Against C. H. Gunheim

In district court at Thief River Falls on Wednesday a jury awarded Francis D. Bricker a verdict for the sum of $13.50 in an action brought by C. H. Gunheim to enforce the collection of an account which, it was alleged, Bricker owed for merchandise. Bricker put up a counter claim, alleging that Gunheim owed him a balance on account of a lot of hay sold to the merchant last winter.

It seems that Bricker was formerly a steady customer of Gunheim's and being a homesteader, without ready money at all times, he bargained with Gunheim for the hay at a certain price per ton in trade. Bricker hauled in his hay, but Gunheim refused for some reason to stand by the bargain. Bricker declined to trade in any other way, and Gunheim sued. The jury decided that Bricker had something coming and rendered a verdict in his favor.

Haakon Swenson

Funeral services over the remains of Haakon Swenson, whose death we mentioned last week, were held on Wednesday afternoon from the Holt Synod church, Rev. Ordahl officiating, and the remains were interred in the Holt cemetery.

Deceased was born at Hallingdal, Norway, and came to Detroit, Minn. forty years ago. He moved to this vicinity over 25 years ago and was for many years engaged in the gen[illegible]. Of late years he has made his home two miles east of Holt. He had been hopelessly ill for about three years, and was tenderly cared for by his faithful wife. The couple were sincerey liked and respected by all, and the widow has the sincery sympathy of all. There was no children.

HOW THEY BEGAN LIFE.

A Paris journalist has amused himself by compiling a list of the occupations followed by some of his countrymen and others before they became more or less illustrious in opera. We are informed that Tamagno, the heroic tenor, remembered as Othello, began his career as a carrier; Van Dyck as a barrister and afterwards a journalist; Dalmores as a cornet player in Lyons (the tenor himself says it was the horn that he played); Alvarez as a bandmaster, and Salignac as a sculptor at Aix, and afterward a violinist at the Marseilles opera. The writer refers to the apprenticeship of no women, except Mlle. Delna, whose real name is Marie Ledant, the contralto who left New York last season with imprecations upon its lack of appreciation. As a girl she served at Meudon, near Paris, in a restaurant owned by her uncle.

JUST HIS LINE.

"Your trouble is indigestion," said the physician to the new patient who had called at his office. "Now, don't eat too much, and walk a great deal."

"Don't eat too much, and walk?" replied the patient. "You don't seem to know who I am, Doc. I'm a comedian with a theatrical traveling company!"

SECOND MISFORTUNE.

He—I was born on the same day on which Richard Wagner died.

She—Yes, yes. A misfortune seldom comes alone.—Fliegende Blaetter.

UNFOUNDED PREJUDICE.

Nan—What is it they call these people that don't believe in giving useless Christmas presents?

Fan—Spug uglies, isn't it?

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00. Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:

D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier,

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

The Sunny Side.

(News from R. F. D., Route No. 1)

Ole Larson drove down to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

Miss Burndette Horien left last Saturday for T. R. F. where she will remain for a while.

Mrs. Nels Lyine and Miss Alma Carlson visited with Mrs. Gronwald on Sunday afternoon.

Lillie, Anton and Herman Peterson [illegible]

Mrs. Kuehne went to Expe[illegible] Sunday where she will spend a few days visiting with friends.

Miss Lillie Peterson called at Lyme's on Friday afternoon.

An enjoyable time was spent at Kuehne's Sunday evening when Miss Emma celebrated her [illegible] birthday.

Mrs. C. Anderson took her little daughter Helen [illegible] to T. R. F. on Monday to [illegible] on which she had an operation a week ago, and [illegible]

[illegible] with Miss Bertha Bjerk Sunday afternoon.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Tuesday p. m. Feb. 11 to noon Thursd'y

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

EXTRA!

Special Sacrifice Prices to Close Out our remaining Stock of

Winter Rubbers and

..... Winter shirts

They will go fast at the prices we are making, and you should call as soon as possible if you are looking for Real Bargains in the lines above mentioned.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

It is up to the police to make safe blowing unsafe.

One way to avoid cholera seems to be to avoid war.

What excellent fuel some fireproof structures appear to be!

If New York can't find a new sensation it stirs up an old one.

Some young women want a vote, but some prefer a husband with a vote.

Husband killing episodes may be necessary, but they are awfully mussy.

As between dollars and bullets, we must say we'd choose dollars every time.

A New York woman lost $440 which she carried in her stocking. How is not explained.

The French Poets' society plans pensions for aged members. Who will furnish the funds.

The kaiser has just dedicated a motion picture house of his own. Well, there's money in moving pictures.

One way to stay young, says Admiral Dewey, is to avoid banquets. Yes, they are deadlier than battles.

There are 1,000 males to 900 females in the world. And still there are those who would tax the bachelors.

A Kansas woman has a fad for collecting pitchers. No, gentle fan, she is not the proprietress of a baseball team.

New York man died the other day and his heart was found to be on the right side. It was in the right place, all right.

A Brooklyn bride has advertised that she will not be responsible for her husband's debts. Ten to one she's an actress.

Norway is now starting to manufacture nitrogen from the air. In the midst of peace we are surrounded by dangers.

There are nineteen separate grades of eggs in the market. One is cold storage. The rest—O, well, nobody ever sees them.

Still, it seems like taking an unfair advantage of a hard working microbe when a human being saturates himself with onions.

A St. Louis woman wants a divorce because her husband borrowed money from her relations. Turn about is fair play. Usually the relations live on the husband after marriage.

A Los Angeles judge just granted a wife a divorce because her husband spanked her. Probably he should have used a club and have been given a fine for assault and battery.

Snakes escaped and caused all sorts of trouble in a Parisian railroad station. Trouble ensuing from snakes should not worry Paris at this late day.

A New York woman is said to have found $200 in a newspaper. It is believed, however, that the story was started by the paper in question as a circulation booster.

An easterner committed suicide because he had lost his appetite. The jury probably found that he came to his death through his own carelessness.

Now it has been discovered that laughing gas may be self-administered. There are lots of grouches who may profit by the discovery.

A self-illuminating car paint has been devised whereby an automobile may be spotted a mile away. At least, it's possible to say "There she goes" under such circumstances.

A soiled greenback is restored to its original pristine glory by washing and ironing at the cost of 1-10 cent. But the average man worries not at all whether his greenbacks be dirty.

A professional baseball umpire has brought suit for divorce because his wife called him names. Probably her defense will be that she was training him preparatory to the coming season.

A Germantown university junior passed an examination on the twenty-four books of the Iliad, to the great surprise of his instructors. About a year after graduation he will be decided competent to balance a set of books.

Whatever else may be said of him, the storage man deserves the credit of putting the old in cold.

A Chicago woman advocates kissing being taught as a fine art. If it isn't a fine art, it is not due to lack of practice among the younger generation.

The supreme court of Oregon thinks that 700 years is too long a sentence for any crime. Still, it might have been the proper thing in the time of Methuselah.

EXTRA SESSION PLAN

DEMOCRATS GETTING READY TO MAKE RECOMMENDATIONS.

WORK ON TARIFF BILLS.

Liberation of Philippines and Currency Question May Be Acted On—Appointment Fight to Break.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Although the scope of the legislation to be taken up at the approaching extra session of congress has not yet been outlined, congressional committees are rapidly pushing their preliminary work to a point where recommendations can be made to President-elect Wilson and plans laid before him for the early work of his administration.

Ready for Work.

Work on tariff bills will soon be started. The hearings will be concluded this week.

The "money trust" end of the house banking and currency committee is already working on a report, while the "currency" branch of the same committee will push its investigation this week into other branches of the currency question, in the effort to secure comprehensive suggestions for currency reform.

Senate and house leaders do not yet know what legislation, if any, in addition to the work of tariff revision will be taken up at the extra session.

Some Problems.

Several of those who have talked with President-elect Wilson express the confident belief that the currency question and the question of liberating the Philippines will be included in the new president's scheme of action for his first congressional session.

It is the general opinion in Democratic circles in Washington that Mr. Wilson will at least not "foreclose" congress against acting on everything but the tariff in the special session. A majority of the Democrats in the senate expect little legislation other than the tariff to be taken up, but they believe President Wilson, in calling the special session, will not specifically limit its work.

Would Postpone Currency Action.

An effort is under way by some Democratic senators to postpone action on the currency bill until the next regular session and it is expected that a movement will be promoted to secure an extension of the present Aldrich-Vreeland emergency currency law for at least a year, so that an emergency measure will still be at hand in case of industrial or financial disturbances. Under this plan no attempt would be made to legislate on currency questions until next winter.

The full extent of the fight between the Republican and Democratic faction in the senate over President Taft's appointments is expected to develop this week. A Republican caucus probably will be held early in the week and the majority of Republicans now insist there will be no concessions to the Democrats, but that the demand will again be made for confirmation of all of the appointments now before the senate. The house will devote its time this week to the consideration of appropriation bills and by the end of the week it is expected several big supply measures will be ready for the consideration of the senate.

Train Service Through Cascades.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 28.—Train service on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and on the Northern Pacific Overland lines has been resumed on a nearly normal basis. The Great Northern, the only road now tied up expects to resume normal traffic within a week.

Michigan Judge Dies Suddenly.

Manistee, Mich., Jan. 28.—Judge John H. Grant, member of the board of regents of the University of Michigan was found dead in his bed.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Jan. 27.—Wheat, May, 87¼c; July 89c; No. 1 northern, 86⅝c; No. 2 northern, 84⅝c; No. 1 durum, 88c; No. 3 corn, 44c; No. 3 white oats, 31¼c; barley, malting, 59c; No. 2 rye, 58½c; No. 1 flax, $1.31.

Duluth, Jan. 27.—Wheat, May, 87⅝c; July, 89c; No. 1 northern, 85½c; No. 1 durum, 87½c.

South St. Paul, Jan. 27.—Cattle—Steers, $6.25; cows, $4.60@5.75; calves, $5.75@9.75; hogs, $7.20@7.32½.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Cattle—Receipts 100; market steady; beeves, $6@9.05; Texas steers, $4.70@5.60; western steers, $5.50@7.20; stockers and feeders, $4.90@7.50; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.20; calves, $7@11.

Hogs — Receipts 10,000; market strong, 5c higher than Friday's average; light, $7.30@7.57½; mixed, $7.30@7.60; heavy, $7.10@7.60; rough, $7.10@7.20; pigs, $5.75@7.35; bulk, $7.45@7.55.

Sheep—Receipts 1,500; market slow and steady; muttons, native, $4.75@6.25; western, $4.85@6.25; yearlings, $6.40@8; lambs, native, $6.75@9; western, $6.75@9.

Dying Man Admits Crime.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 28.—After declaring that he was one of the robbers in the theft of gold bullion from the steamer Humboldt, Jack Lafferty, formerly of Minneapolis, ended his life by taking poison here. Lafferty told Mrs. Nettie Preston, proprietoress of a rooming house, the story of the robbery. A woman named Josie Thomas and he, Lafferty said, assisted in the robbery, Lafferty getting $40,000 for his share and the woman $15,000. He also designated a spot where part of the bullion was buried.

MRS. ARMSTRONG AND HER DAUGHTERS

This photograph of Mrs. Paul Armstrong, wife of the playwright, and her daughters was taken at her country home, "Stronghold," near Annapolis, Md. Her suit for divorce was set for Jan. 27. Mrs. Armstrong is a society woman of prominence in Annapolis and a member of the Anne Arundel Hunt club. She was a pupil of Whistler.

TURMOIL; WAR AGAIN

PEACE DELEGATES ARE RECALLED BY YOUNG TURKS—GOVERNMENT OVERTHROWN.

MANY WOUNDED IN FIGHT

War Minister Killed—Enver Bey Appointed Chief of Staff of Army—Outlook Is Gloomy for Peace Now.

London, Jan. 27.—The confirmation of the news of complete revulsion of feeling in Constantinople against the proposed surrender to the allies has created the impression among the peace delegates that war will begin again almost immediately.

There are, however, two currents of opinion among the representatives of the Balkan league. One of these is in favor of asking Sir Edward Grey, as honorary president of the peace conference, immediately to convoke a session of the delegates at which the resumption of hostilities will be declared. The other urges that the powers should first be allowed to deal with Turkey.

The European governments are already in communication with regard to the situation. The view here is that the reply of Turkey to the note of the powers must be awaited before any drastic action can be inaugurated. Lack of information as to the real meaning and scope of the movement in Constantinople precludes in the official view anything in the nature of peremptory action.

The new Turkish cabinet has decided to recall the Ottoman peace delegates from London, according to a dispatch from Constantinople. The Turkish government is said also to have requested its ambassadors at Vienna and St. Petersburg to return to the Turkish capital. Enver Bey, the most spirited leader of the Young Turks, was today appointed chief of the general staff of the Turkish army.

Constantinople. — Fighting has occurred at several place in the city. A dozen or more persons have been wounded and many arrests have been made. Great public excitement has followed the killing of Nazim Pasha, the former war minister and commander of the Turkish army, who was shot during public demonstrations here.

Talaat Bey, the new minister of the interior, informed the European embassies that all measures to insure the security of the city had been taken. He also addressed circulars to the provincial governors explaining the reasons for the change in the government and calling upon the people to lend their moral and material aid to the government.

Kenyon Gives Pledge.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 24.—"I have a course mapped out to fight a battle in congress in the next two years for human rights, moral laws and decency in politics and legislation," declared Senator W. S. Kenyon in a speech before the Iowa legislature, accepting the re-election tendered him on joint ballot by a vote of 96 against 50 for D. W. Hamilton, Democrat. "The time has come," continued the senator, "when the laboring man must be given a larger share in the wealth he helps to create."

SOCIALIST LEADER ARRESTED

CHARGE AIDING WITNESS TO LEAVE COURT JURISDICTION.

Eugene V. Debs Accuses Prosecutor of Conspiring Against Him.

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 27.—Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for president of the United States in the last election has been arrested here on an indictment returned against him in the federal court for the Third district of Kansas. The charge was obstructing justice. The arrest was made by United States Marshals Martin and Rankin from Indianapolis.

The warrant was served in Debs' office and he accompanied the officers to the office of United States Commissioner Hall, where he furnished $1,000 bond for his appearance at the May term of the United States court of the Third Kansas district.

Debs wrote an expose of alleged conditions in the Fort Leavenworth prison for the Appeal of Reason which caused a government investigation. The matter printed in the Appeal was considered obscene by the federal grand jury and action was brought against the editors for sending it through the mails. The witnesses in this case, it is alleged, Mr. Debs encouraged to leave the jurisdiction of the court. Debs brands the indictment as an effort to ruin the Appeal of Reason.

Debs issued a statement after his arrest in which he declared he would fight the case to the limit, that he would employ no counsel, but simply tell his story to a jury.

"The federal prosecutor in Kansas," he said, "hired an ex-convict, it seems, to come to me and plead for financial aid, so that he could go to parts unknown and start life anew. I promised him the means he pleaded for and now I am indicted upon the charge of having attempted to induce a witness to leave the jurisdiction of the court. I presume that if this case comes to trial there will be some interesting developments before it comes to a close."

Levee Being Strengthened.

Vicksburg, Miss., Jan. 25.—Fifteen hundred men are working in day and night shifts trying to save the levees in the third Mississippi engineering district, according to Major A. J. Woodruff engineer in charge of the district. In some places the workers are keeping barely two feet above the rising water, says Major Woodruff. Much attention is being given in the Lake Beulan district where a break during the last flood caused great damage.

Vermont Adopts Electrocution.

Montpelier, Vt., Jan. 27.—Electrocution was substituted for hanging as the official form of capital punishment in Vermont when Governor Fletcher signed a bill to this effect.

J. H. Brady Chosen Senator.

Boise, Idaho, Jan. 27.—James H. Brady, former governor, was elected United States senator for the short term to succeed the late Senator W. B. Heyburn on the first ballot. Brady was elected after his chief opponent, Chief Justice James F. Ailshie, withdrew from the contest. He received 44 votes, two more than was necessary to elect. The legislature had been dead-locked for 11 days, and when Justice Ailshie withdrew the senators from northern Idaho threw their support to Brady.

DOWN TO THE BARE FACTS

Young Minister's Passion for Self-Sacrifice Had Results That Might Have Been Anticipated.

The announcement of Miss Helen Miller Gould's betrothal led one of the charity workers of New York to say:

"Marriage itself will not be able to quench Miss Gould's passion for giving. Apropos to this passion, she once told me a story.

"There was a young minister, the story ran, who, being poor and having nothing else to give, used to give away his clothes.

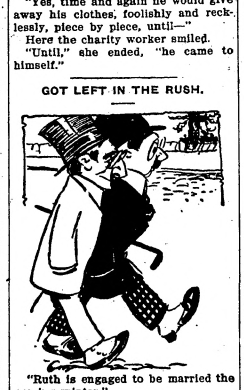
"The young minister's district contained many needy men, and he would give them shoes and socks, shirts and coats, gloves, overcoats and trousers.

"Yes, time and again he would give away his clothes, foolishly and recklessly, piece by piece, until—"

Here the charity worker smiled.

"Until," she ended, "he came to himself."

GOT LEFT IN THE RUSH.



"Ruth is engaged to be married the coming winter."

"The mischief she is! I intended to propose to that girl myself when I got time."

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransem, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night.

"The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use ———, but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Kind.

"What would you recommend as the fish diet for sailors?"

"Roe, of course."

A man may worship the woman beautiful, but he usually marries the woman dutiful.

When you have so far lost control of your nerves that you "fly to pieces" over the least little noise or excitement, it is high time to give your nerves a rest and to build up your blood. The drawn look, the sunken eyes, the deepening lines about the mouth and forehead, the loss in weight, are plain signs that the nerves and body are being poorly nourished.

Don't put off taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills any longer. You may be nearer a collapse than you think.

Go to the nearest drug store today and get a 50 cent box or six boxes for $2.50 or send to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," is free.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Saskatchewan

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Your Opportunity Is NOW in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable. NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., to

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. She is annoyed, but he remains. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., member of an old New England family, decides he needs a holiday. He goes to New York and there witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. With the latter, Van Camp is very much in love.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"I think my proposition a prior one," he remarked with dogged precision; "but, of course, Miss Reynier must decide." He recovered his temper enough to add, quite pleasantly, considering the circumstances, "Unless Madame Reynier will take my part?" turning to the older woman.

"Oh, no, not fair," shouted Jones. "Madame Reynier's always on my side. Aren't you, Madame?"

Madame Reynier smiled inscrutably. "I'm always on the side of virtue in distress," she said.

"That's me, then, isn't it? The way you're abusing me, Madomoiselle, listening here to Van Camp all the evening!"

But Melanie, tired, perhaps, of being patiently tactful, settled the matter. "I can't go to luncheon with anybody, tomorrow," she protested. "I've had a touch of that arch-enemy, indigestion, you see; and I can't do anything but my prescribed exercises, nor drink anything but distilled water—"

"Nor eat anything but food! We know," cried the irrepressible Jones. "But the Little Gray Fox has a special diet for just such cases as yours. Do come!"

"Heavens! Then I don't want to go there!" groaned Aleck.

Melanie gave Jones her hand, half in thanks and half in farewell. "No, thank you, not tomorrow, but sometime soon; perhaps Thursday. Will that do?" she smiled. Then, as Jones was discontentedly lounging about the door, she did a pretty thing. Turning from the door, she stood with face averted from everybody except Van Camp, and for an instant her eyes met his in a friendly, half-humorous but wholly non-committal glance. His eyes held hers in a look that was like an embrace.

"I will see you soon," she said quietly.

Van Camp said good-night to Jones at the corner, after they had walked together in silence for half a block.

"Good-night, Van Camp," said Jones; then he added cordially: "By the way, I'm going back next week in my private car to watch the opening of the Liza Lu, and I'd be mighty glad if you'd go along. Anything else to do?"

"Thanks—extremely; but I'm going on a cruise."

As Aleck entered the piously exclusive hall of the club his good nature came to his aid. He wondered whether he hadn't scored something, after all.

CHAPTER V.

Melanie's Dreams.

Midnight and the relaxation of slumber could subtract nothing from the high-browed dignity of the club officials, and the message that was waiting for Mr. Van Camp was delivered in the most correct manner. "Mr. Hambleton sends word to Mr. Van Camp that he has gone away on the Jeanne D'Arc. Mr. Hambleton may not be back for some time, and requests Mr. Van Camp to look after the Sea Gull."

"Very well, thank you," replied Aleck, rather absent-mindedly. He was unable to see, immediately, just what change in his own plans this sudden turn of Jim's would cause; and he was for the moment too deeply preoccupied with his own personal affairs to speculate much about it. His thoughts went back to the events of the evening, recalled the picture of his Diana and her teasing ways, and dwelt especially upon the honest, friendly, wholly bewitching look that had flown to him at the end of the evening. Absurd as his own attempt at a declaration had been, he somehow felt that he himself was not absurd in Melanie's eyes, though he was far from certain whether she was inclined to marry him.

Aleck, on his part, had not come to his decision suddenly or impulsively; nor, having arrived there, was he to be turned from it easily. True as it was that he sincerely and affectionately desired Melanie Reynier for a wife, yet on the whole he was a very cool Romeo. He was manly, but he was calculating; he was honorably disposed toward matrimony, but he was not reborn with love. And so, in the sober bedroom of the club, he quickly fell into the good sleep induced by fatigue and healthy nerves.

Morning brought counsel and a disposition to renew operations. A note was dispatched to his Diana by a private messenger, and the boy was bidden to wait for an answer. It came presently:

"Come at twelve, if you wish.

"MELANIE REYNIER."

Aleck smiled with satisfaction. Here was a wise venture going through happily, he hoped. He was pleased that she had named the very hour he had asked for the night before. That was like her good, frank way of meeting a situation, and it augured well for the unknown emergencies of their future life. He had little patience with timidity and traditional coyness in women, and great admiration for an open and fearless spirit. Melanie's note almost set his heart thumping.

But not quite; and no one understood the cool nature of that organ better than Melanie herself. The ladies in the apartment at the Archangel had lingered at their breakfast, the austerity of which had been mitigated by a center-decoration of orchids and fern, fresh-touched with dew; or so Madame Reynier had described them to Melanie, as she brought them to her with the card of Mr. Lloyd-Jones. Miss Reynier smiled faintly, admired the blossoms and turned away.

The ladies usually spoke French with each other, though occasionally Madame Reynier dropped into the harsher speech of her native country. On this morning she did this, telling Melanie, for the tenth time in as many days, that in her opinion they ought to be going home. Madame considered this her duty, and felt no real responsibility after the statement was made. Nevertheless, she was glad to find Melanie disposed to discuss the matter a little further.

"Do you wish to go home, Auntie, or is it that you think I ought to go?"

"I don't wish to go without you, child, you know that; and I am very comfortable here. But his Highness, your cousin, is very impatient; I see that in every letter from Krolvetz. You offended him deeply by putting off your marriage to Count Lorenzo, and every day now deepens his indignation against you. I don't like to discuss these things, Melanie, but I suspect that your action deprives him of a very necessary revenue; and I understand, better than you do, to what lengths your cousin is capable of going when he is displeased. You are, by the law of your country, his ward until you marry. Would it not be better to submit to him in friendship, rather than to incur his enmity? After all, he is your next of kin, the head of your family, and a very powerful man. If we are going home at all, we ought to go now."

"But suppose we should decide not to go home at all?"

"You will have to go some time, dear child. You are all alone, except for me, and in the nature of things you can't have me always. Now that you are young, you think it an easy thing to break away from the ties of blood and birth; but believe me, it isn't easy. You, with your nature, could never do it. The call of the land is strong, and the time will come when you will long to go home, long to go back to the land where your father led his soldiers, and where your mother was admired and loved."

Madame Reynier paused and watched her niece, who, with eyes cast down, was toying with with her spoon. Suddenly a crimson flush rose and spread over Melanie's cheeks and forehead and neck, and when she looked up into Madame Reynier's face, she was gazing through unshed tears. She rose quickly, came round to the older woman's chair and kissed her cheek affectionately.

"Dear Auntie, you are very good to me, and patient, too. It's all true, I suppose; but the prospect of home and Count Lorenzo together—ah, well!" she smiled reassuringly and again caressed Madame Reynier's gaunt old face. "I'll think it all over, Auntie dear."

Madame Reynier followed Melanie into her sitting-room, bringing the precious orchids in her two hands, fearful lest the fragile vase should fall. Melanie regarded them a moment, and then said she thought they would do better in the drawing-room.

"I sometimes think the little garden pink quite as pretty as an orchid."

"They aren't so much in Mr. Lloyd-Jones' style as these," replied Madame Reynier. She had a faculty of commenting pleasantly without the least hint of criticism. This remark delighted Melanie.

"No; I should never picture Mr. Lloyd-Jones as a garden pink. But then, Auntie, you remember how eloquent he was about the hills and the stars. That speech did not at all indicate a hothouse nature."

"Nevertheless, I think his sentiments have been cultivated, like his orchids."

"Not a bad achievement," said Melanie.

There was an interval of silence, while the younger woman stood looking out of the window and Madame Reynier cut the leaves of a French journal. She did not read, however, and presently she broke the silence "I don't remember that Mr. Van Camp ever sent orchids to you."

"Mr. Van Camp never gave me any kind of flower. He thinks flowers are the most intimate of all gifts, and should only be exchanged between sweethearts. At least, I heard him expound some such theory years ago, when we first knew him."

Madame smiled—a significant smile, if any one had been looking. Nothing further was said until Melanie unexpectedly shot straight to the mark with:

"How do you think he would do, Auntie, in place of Count Lorenzo?"

Madame Reynier showed no surprise. "He is a sterling man; but your cousin would never consent to it."

"And if I should not consult my cousin?"

"My dear Melanie, that would entail many embarrassing consequences; and embarrassments are worse than crimes."

Melanie could laugh at that, and did. "I've already answered a note from Mr. Van Camp this morning, Auntie. No, don't worry," she playfully answered a sudden anxious look that came upon her aunt's countenance, "I've not said 'yes' to him. But he's coming to see me at twelve. If I don't give him a chance to say what he has to say, he'll take one anywhere. He's capable of proposing on the street-cars. Besides, I have something also to say to him."

"Well, my dear, you know best; certainly I think you know best," was Madame Reynier's last word.

Mr. Van Camp arrived on the stroke of twelve, an expression of happiness on his lean, quizzical face.

"I'm supposed to be starting on a cruise," he told Melanie, "but luck is with me. My cousin hasn't turned up—or rather he turned up only to disappear instantly. Otherwise he would have dragged me off to catch the first ebb-tide, with me hanging back like an anchor-chain."

"Is your cousin, then, such a tyrant?"

"Oh, yes; he's a masterful man, is Jimmy."

"And how did he 'disappear instantly?' It sounds mysterious."

"It is mysterious, but Jim can take care of himself; at least, I hope he can. The message said he had sailed on the Jeanne D'Arc, whatever that is, and that I was to look after our hired yacht, the Sea Gull."

Melanie looked up, startled. "The Jeanne D'Arc, was it?" she cried "Are you sure? But, of course—there must be many boats by that name, are there not? But did he say nothing more—where he was going, and why he changed his plans?"

"No, not a word more than that. Why? Do you know of a boat named the Jeanne D'Arc?"

"Yes, very well; but it can not matter. It must be another vessel, surely. Meanwhile, what are you going to do without your companion?"

Aleck rose from the slender gilt chair where, as usual, he had perched himself, walked to the window and thrust his hands into his pockets for a contemplative moment, then he turned and came to a stand squarely before Melanie, looking down on her with his quizzical, honest eyes.

"That depends, Melanie," he said slowly, "upon whether you are going to marry me or not."

For a second or two Melanie's eyes refused to lift; but Aleck's firm-planted figure, his steady gaze, above all his dominating will, forced her to look up. There he was, smiling, strong, big, kindly. Melanie started to smile, but for the second time that morning her eyes unexpectedly filled with tears.

"I can't talk to you towering over me like that," she said at last softly, her smile winning against the tears.

Aleck did not move. "I don't want you to 'talk to' me about it; all I want is for you to say 'yes.'"

"But I'm not going to say 'yes;' at least, I don't think I am. Do sit down."

Aleck started straight for the gilt chair.

"Oh, no; not that! You are four times too big for that chair. Besides, it's quite valuable; it's a Louis Quinze."

Aleck indulged in a vicious kick at the ridiculous thing, picked up an enormous leather-bottomed chair made apparently of lead, and placed it jauntily almost beside Miss Reynier's chair, but facing the other way.

"This is much better, thank you," he said. "Now tell me why you think you are not going to say 'yes' to me."

Melanie's mood of softness had not left her; but sitting there, face to face with this man, face to face with his seriousness, his masculine will and strength, she felt that she had something yet to struggle for, some deep personal right to be acknowledged. It was with a dignity, an aloofness, that was quite real, yet very sweet, that she met this American lover. He had her hand in his firm grasp, but he was waiting for her to speak. He was giving her the hearing that was, in his opinion, her right.

"In the first place," Melanie began, "you ought to know more about me—who I am, and all that sort of thing. I am, in one sense, not at all what I seem to be; and that, in the case of marriage, is a dangerous thing."

"It is an important thing, at least. But I do know who you are; I knew long ago. Since you never referred to the matter, of course I never did. You are the Princess Auguste Stephanie of Krolvetz, cousin of the present Duke Stephen, called King of Krolvetz. You are even in line for the throne, though there are two or three lives between. You have incurred the displeasure of Duke Stephen and are practically an exile from your country."

"A voluntary exile," Melanie corrected.

"Voluntary only in the sense that you prefer exile to absolute submission to the duke. There is no alternative, if you return."

Melanie was silent. Aleck lifted the hand which he held, touched it gently with his lips and laid it back beside its fellow on Melanie's lap. Then he rose and lifted both hands before her, half in fun and half in earnestness, as if he were a courtier doing reverence to his queen.

"See, your Highness, how ready I am to do you homage! Only smile on the most devoted of your servants."

Melanie could not resist his gentle gaiety. It was as if they were two children playing at a story. Aleck, in such a mood as this, was as much fun as a dancing bear, and in five minutes more he had won peals of laughter from Melanie. It was what he wanted—to brighten her spirits. So presently he came back to the big chair, though he did not again take her hand.

"I knew you were titled and important, Melanie, and at first I thought that sealed my case entirely. But you seemed to forget your state, seemed not to care so very much about it; and perhaps that made me think it was possible for us both to forget it, or at least to ignore it. I haven't a gold throne to give you; but you're the only woman I've ever wanted to marry, and I wasn't going to give up the chance until you said so."

"Do you know also that if I marry out of my rank and without the consent of Duke Stephen, I shall forfeit all my fortune?"

"'Cut off without a cent!'" Aleck laughed, but presently paused, embarrassed for the first time since he had begun his plea. "I, you know, haven't millions, but there's a decent income, even for two. And then I can always go to work and earn something," he smiled at her, "giving information to a thirsty world about the gill-slit, as you call it. It would be fun, earning money for you; I'd like to do it."

Melanie smiled back at him, but left her chair and wandered uneasily about the room, as if turning a difficult matter over in her mind. Aleck stood by, watching. Presently she returned to her chair, pushed him gently back into his seat and dropped down beside him. Before she spoke, she touched her fingers lightly, almost lovingly, along the blue veins of his big hand lying on the arm of the chair. The hand turned, like a magnet spring, and imprisoned hers.

"No, dear friend, not yet," said Melanie, drawing away her hand, yet not very quickly, after all. "There is much yet to say to you, and I have been wondering how to say it, but I shall do it now. Like the heroes in the novels," she smiled again. "I am going to tell you the story of my life."

"Good!" said Aleck. "All ready for chapter one. But your maid wants you at the door."

"Go away, Sophie," said Melanie "Serve luncheon to Madame Reynier alone. I shall wait; and you'll have to wait, too, poor man!" She looked scrutinizingly at Aleck. "Or are you, perhaps, hungry? I'm not going to talk to a hungry man," she announced.

"Not a bite till I've heard chapter thirty-nine!" said Aleck.

In a moment she became serious again.

"I have lived in England and here in America," she began, "long enough to understand that the differences between your people and mine are more than the differences of language and climate; they are ingrained in our habits of thought, our education, our judgment of life and of people. My childhood and youth were wholly different from yours, or from what an American girl's could be; and yet I think I understand your American women, though I suppose I am not in the least like them

"But I, on the other hand, have seen the dark side of life, and particularly of marriage. When I was a child I was more important in my own country than I am now, since it seemed then that my father would succeed to the throne. I was brought up to feel that I was not a woman, but a pawn in the game of politics. When I had been out of the convent for a year or more, I loved a youth, and was loved in return, but our marriage was laughed at, put aside, declared impossible, because he was of a rank inferior to my own. My lover disappeared, I know not where or how. Then affairs changed. My father died, and it transpired that I had been officially betrothed since childhood to Duke Stephen's brother, the Count Lorenzo. The duke was my guardian, and there was no one else to whom I could appeal; but the very week set for the wedding I faced the duke and declared I would never marry the count. His Highness raged and stormed, but I told him a few things I knew about his brother, and I made him see that I was in earnest. The next day I left Krolvetz, and the duke gave out that I was ill and had gone to a health resort; that the wedding was postponed. I went to France and hid myself with my aunt, took one of my own middle names and her surname, and have been known for some time, as you know, as Melanie Reynier."

"I know you wish to tell me all these things, Melanie, but I do not want you to recall painful matters of the past now," said Aleck gently. "You shall tell me of them at another time."

The color brightened in Melanie's face, her eyes glowed.

"No, not another time; you must understand now, especially because all this preface leads me to what I really want to say to you. It is this: I do not now care for the man I loved at nineteen, nor for any of the other men of my country who have been pleased to honor me with their regard. But ever since those early days I have had a dream of a home—a place different from Duke Stephen's home, different from the homes of many people of my rank. My dream has a husband in it who is a companion, a friend, my equal in love, my superior in strength." Melanie's eyes lifted to meet Aleck's, and they were full of an almost tragic passion; but it was a passion for comprehension and love, not primarily for the man sitting before her. She added simply: "And for my dream I'd give all the wealth, all the love, I have."

The room was very still. Aleck Van Camp sat quiet and grave, his forehead resting on his hand. He looked up, finally, at Melanie, who was beside him, pale and quite worn.

"Poor child! You needed me more than I thought!" was what he said.

But Melanie had not quite finished. "No, that is not enough, that I should need you. You must also need me, want what I alone can give you, match my love with yours. And this, I think, you do not do. You calculate, you remain cool, you plan your life like a campaign, and I am part of your equipment. You are a thousand times better than Count Lorenzo, but I think your principles of reasoning are the same. You do not love me enough, and that is why I can not say yes."

Aleck had taken this last blow standing. He walked slowly around and stood before Melanie, much as he had stood before her when he first asked her to marry him; and this time, as he looked down on her fairness, there was infinite gentleness and patience and love in his eyes. He bent over, lifted Melanie's two hands, and drew her bodily out of her seat. She was impassive. Her quick alertness, her vitality, her passionate seriousness, had slipped away. Aleck put his arms around her very tenderly and kissed her lips; not a lover's kiss exactly, and yet nothing else. Then he looked into her face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

King of American Islands

James Jesse Strang Really Was Crowned and Had Dominion Within the United States.

There frequently appears along Chestnut street a professional beggar who claims to be Henry Strang, a son of America's only king. His tale is greeted as a huge joke, yet the story he tells is true, the only part of it concerning which there may be any doubt being his own connection with it.

The kingdom he refers to was once set up on Beaver island, in northern Lake Michigan, and flourished for some years. James Jesse Strang, a prominent Mormon, had quarreled with the leaders of his church, and in 1846 withdrew with a few followers to that island. Other Mormons joined the colony from time to time, and by the winter of 1848 they were sufficiently numerous to threaten control of the island. On July 8, 1850, Strang was crowned king with elaborate ceremonies. There was much controversy between the Mormons and the other inhabitants of the island, mostly fishermen. While on a visit to Detroit President Fillmore heard of this little kingdom within the domain of the United States. He sent an armed vessel to Beaver island, and King Strang was captured and tried for treason. He conducted his own defense and made such an eloquent plea that he was acquitted. In 1850 he was assassinated.—Philadelphia Record.

CURFEW STILL RINGS

Vicar of Chertsey Church in England Revives Old Custom.

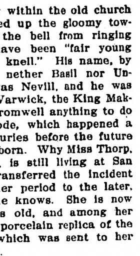
Famous Bell, Cast 600 Years Ago, Tolled Death of King Henry VI.—Gained World-Wide Fame During War of the Roses.

London.—Curfew will be rung tonight and every night from now until March next on the historic old bell of Chertsey Abbey, to whose clapper Blanche Heriot is supposed to have clung, 500 years ago, in the hope of saving her lover's life, as told in the famous poem by Rose Hartwick Thorp.

Probably few of the thousands of people who have read "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," or heard it recited, have any idea that the bell, which its plucky heroine—who is called Bessie in the poem—kept from ringing, still is in existence. On the other hand, such Americans as have visited Chertsey, which is a thriving town, twenty-five miles from London, will have learned all about the Abbey Bell, as it is called, which is considered to be the most historic and oldest ringing bell in England, but which it was left to an American writer to make world-famous.

It was cast 600 years ago. It weighs 1,000 pounds, measures three feet high and nine feet in circumference, and around the crown is a Latin text which may be translated, "Of your charity pray for us, O Virgin Mary." It was ordered cast by John de Rutherwyck, the most famous of the Abbots of Chertsey, and in May, 1471, it tolled the death of the murdered King Henry VI., when his corpse was brought from London by water and found a shelter in Chertsey Abbey until it finally was reburied in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

In the abbey it is supposed to have been used as the pardon bell, which, previous to the Reformation, was tolled to call the worshippers to a prayer to the Virgin Mary, which preceded the regular service. When the abbey was dismantled, however, its bell was transferred to the "gloomy, shadowed tower" of the parish church of Chertsey, which is named St. Peter's, and also dates back to John de Rutherwyck, and there, "every evening, just at sunset," it "tolled the twilight hour," every evening, that is, except the historic one during the War of the Roses when Blanche Heriot "sprang within the old church door," "mounted up the gloomy tower" and kept the bell from ringing what would have been "fair young Basil's funeral knell." His name, by the way, was nether Basil nor Underwood; it was Nevill, and he was a nephew of Warwick, the King Maker; nor had Cromwell anything to do with the episode, which happened a couple of centuries before the future protector was born. Why Miss Thorp, who, it seems, is still living at San Diego, Cal., transferred the incident from the earlier period to the later, that lady alone knows. She is now sixty-two years old, and among her treasures is a porcelain replica of the famous bell, which was sent to her from Chertsey.



St. Peter's Church at Chertsey, England.

This old abbey or curfew bell now forms the fifth one of a peal of eight in the belfry of the Chertsey parish church. After hundreds of years the ringing of the curfew was abandoned at Chertsey, but it was revived by the present vicar and now is carried out from October 1 to March 25.

Billy Sunday Ousts Physician.

Pittsburg, Pa.—While delivering a sermon to women, Billy Sunday, the evangelist, asked the men to leave the congregation. A physician refused and the athletic minister propelled the unwelcome guest through a side exit into a muddy alley, then returned and finished his sermon.

Prize Fish Story.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Members of the Rod and Reel club of this city are thinking of awarding the prize for the best story to Emmet Traxter, club secretary, who insists that he caught three bass at one time.

Woman Coughs Up Ten-Dollar Bill.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Mrs. Mary Bunner, when arrested, coughed up a new ten dollar bill neatly folded between the roof of her mouth and her false teeth.

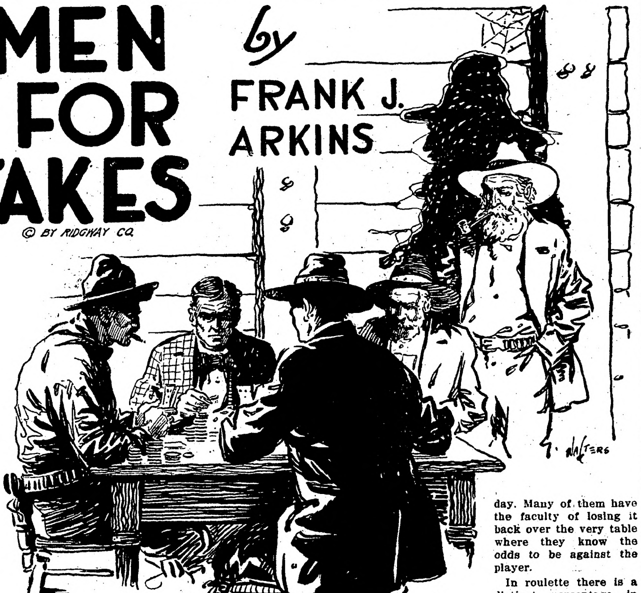
Substitutes Bow For Handshake.

St. Louis.—The Imperial club of St. Louis, an exclusive organization, has banned handshaking and substituted the bow.

Defective Page

WHEN MEN PLAYED FOR BIG STAKES

by FRANK J. ARKINS



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GAMBLING for big stakes was a common thing in the west a few years ago. In nearly all sections the evil has been suppressed by law. In the few portions where it is still followed it is carried on under cover and in constant dread of police interference.

Not so long ago, however, the cry of the roulette man and the click of the ball could be heard in the lobbies of many of the principal hotels. This was particularly true of El Paso, Cripple Creek, Leadville, Goldfield, Butte, the Coeur d'Alene, and many other sections. The practice prevailed to a greater or less extent in the larger towns. Everybody has money in the early days of a mining camp.

It was an era of speculation. The country had not "been proven," and hence a "find" in a new section resulted in a great rush to that locality. Property changed hands at fabulous prices overnight. The ragged prospector of today might be rolling in wealth tomorrow. It has happened so many times.

When there is money to throw at the birds, the gamblers, like so many vultures, assemble at the point to which it is being cast by the thoughtless and improvident possessors.

Games were played where the stakes ran into the millions. A man wealthy in the morning sometimes had to borrow money to avoid going to bed hungry at night.

A stockman in Colorado "sat into" a poker game in Denver, and by midnight had not only lost all the cash he had with him, but had exhausted a large bank balance.

He owned, on the range in Colorado, the neutral strip ("No Man's Land," now extreme western Oklahoma), and in Texas ten thousand head of cattle, worth twenty dollars a head, or a total of $200,000.

He possessed land in three states and a handsome residence in Denver. He made a bet of a thousand steers—worth twenty thousand dollars—and lost. He continued this until the herd of ten thousand head of stock belonged to another man. Day dawned, and he was still playing. Breakfast was sent in from a restaurant maintained at the end of the gambling hall for just such people.

"Now," he said to the men who had won his cattle, "you have the critters, but no place to keep them. I will play you my Texas ranch."

He lost that. Then followed the Colorado ranch, finally the residence in Denver, together with the furniture, his horses, his watch and chain. At eight o'clock at night—twenty-four hours later—he was penniless, and started for the Rio Grande country of Texas, where he found employment hauling logs to a sawmill. He had lost more than a quarter of a million dollars in twenty-four hours!

"Will you oblige me by taking off your shoes?" asked a road agent politely, while he held a revolver menacingly in the face of a passenger who stood up in a line with others.

The hold-up man had stopped the stage going into Leadville to "collect toll." He had just purchased the road, he said, and needed the money.

He passed down the line and, by means of a pasenger whom he forced into service, gathered up all the money and jewelry, until he came to the last man in the line. Then he asked the man to take off his shoes. He found four thousand dollars under the inner soles!

Several nights later the man who had been outwitted by the hold-up man was sitting in the dealer's chair of a faro game in the "Cloud City," as Leadville is called. Before him sat a man who lost money steadily. The gambler "raked in" the money carelessly and with the utmost unconcern. The player lost something like five thousand dollars and then pushed back his chair.

"All in?" asked the gambler, arching his brows.

"Yep—you've cleaned me out."

"Then we are even for that little incident the other night, when you collected your road tax from me."

"I——"

"Yes, you!"

The hold-up man knocked down half a dozen loiterers in his rush to reach the door and escape.

A well-known mining man, who was noted for his judgment in "knowing a hole in the ground" when he looked into it, had just made a purchase in Cripple Creek. He had money, and he was willing to spend it for anything that looked good. After having tramped over the hills all of one day, he "sat into" a poker game in the lobby of the principal hotel that night, and engaged in a friendly game with a number of acquaintances.

They were playing for twenty-five cents a corner. While the game was in progress a ragged prospector appeared and attempted to inject himself into the company. The mining man explained that it was simply a private game between friends—outsiders, and particularly strangers, were not wanted.

"I have money that has never been spent."

"We don't know you."

"Oh, that's it! Then let me introduce myself."

There was no way to get rid of him apparently. Then, like an inspiration, and in an annoyed manner, the operator said:

"How much money have you?"

"Eight hundred dollars."

"Sit down, and I'l show you how to play poker."

In less than fifteen minutes the prospector withdrew.

Shortly after he returned with a thousand dollars more. This was interesting. He lost it. Then he lost a diamond pin, following it with a watch and his "cayuse."

When he pushed back his chair the operator asked:

"Are you broke now?"

"I have a claim over on the hill."

"What do you value it at?"

"One hundred thousand dollars."

This staggered the mining man for a moment.

"You have been a good loser; I'll put in with you and play a hundred thousand against your claim."

The prospector lost the claim.

"Now I will play you for your services tomorrow to show me where the claim is and where to open the ore. For that I will consider that you have five thousand on the table."

The prospector lost that.

The next day he traced out the lines of the claim for the winner, who organized a company, with a stock of one million, the shares of which went for sixteen dollars each!

Millions were taken from the mine within a few years. It became one of the most famous in the entire Rocky Mountain country.

In the early days of the Comstock Lode, in Virginia, Nevada, some men made money so fast that they did not know what to do with it. Those who were not making it spent their time devising ways and means to talk the others out of a portion of their wealth. Gamblers were in full evidence, and there were some big stakes; but it remained for a bunch of Mexicans to play for the largest stake on record in the United States—without the use of cards.

One of the many claims, located in the midst of the district, had not shown any ore. Even the men who had millions hesitated to sink a shaft on it. The people were in a fever of excitement. The Mexicans owned practicaly nothing. In fact, the "greasers" could not get a "look in." Altogether it was very discouraging—to them.

Then it occurred to some bright genius to capitalize the labor of the Mexicans. Gathering a bunch of them together, it was proposed that they sink a shaft on one of the well-known claims, which was twelve hundred feet in length.

"For each foot you sink, we will give you a one-foot surface interest in the claim," they were told," provided you sink to ore."

In other words, if they abandoned the work at any time before reaching ore, they would get nothing, and the owners would have the shaft. It looked like a cheap way to prospect.

The Mexicans pow-powed and jabbered at one another for half a night and then started to work.

Everybody laughed. They were comparatively poor men. They could ill afford the expense they were undergoing. They drilled by hand, fought the hard granite, and gradually lowered that shaft. They bailed water that flowed in so fast that it threatened to drown them, but they stuck to the work with desperation.

At three hundred feet they uncovered the richest portion of the world-famous silver deposit, and, from the vein they opened, more wealth was taken out than from any other portion of that richest single mile of ground in the world.

The Mexicans' share was one-quarter. Nearly one hundred million dollars came out of the hole they sank! It was a gamble pure and simple. They played for high stakes—and won.

In the Coeur d'Alene, of Idaho, when that mining region was the center of the earth, there were some big games. The story is told of one man who conceived the idea that he could make money in gambling faster than he could take it out of the ground. It was so much easier. With what cash he had, after selling his mine, he could count up to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

He had evolved a wonderful system.

"I simply can't lose," he told his friends.

His plan was to play steadily for sixteen hours daily, and, by a complicated series of bets, to retrieve when he lost.

Everything went along swimingly for the first few days. At times he was as much as twenty-five thousand to the good.

Nine days after he started top lay he suddenly found that he was just where he had started—he had one hundred and fifty thousand dollars when the cards came a certain way, which would involve, according to his system, betting the entire amount on a single "turn." He played the queen to win, and the fickle creature played false to him.

"Women are the cause of all trouble, anyway," he muttered, as he rose from the table. "I ought to have known better than that, for that was the queen of spades, and I should not have made that bet except when all the queens except the queen of hearts was out."

It was the irony of fate that, when the queen of hearts came out of the box, it so happened that it won.

In the days when Cheyenne, Wyoming, was the headquarters for the cattlemen of the northwest, gambling ran wide open. When the cowboys came to town they made things hum. Money grew on trees. The gaming spirit was in the air.

A dealer standing behind a roulette table one night suddenly motioned the proprietor. A few moments later he was paid off. It is customary to pay a gambler his salary at the end of each day. Many of them have the faculty of losing it back over the very table where they know the odds to be against the player.

In roulette there is a distinct percentage in favor of "the house." Everybody knows that.

This dealer took a seat in front of the table and in the course of a few hours had won fifty dollars. Then he stopped. He would pass in and out a dozen times a day, play a little here and some there, but always he would bring up in front of the roulette table, and more often than otherwise left it winner. His luck was amazing. He started a bank acocunt. He was saving his money to get into business with, he said.

He won so steadily that it made the proprietor of the place shiver every time he came in.

One day, while the ex-dealer was playing, an old man dropped in and, glancing around the room for a moment, asked:

"Who runs this place?"

"I do," answered a bewhiskered individual who was watching his former employe rake in the cash.

"Will you do me the favor to tell me where you got that wheel?" he asked, pointing to the one that proved such a hoodoo.

"I know it's a Jonah. That fellow over there wins all the time."

"So?" said the stranger.

He walked over and watched the man lay his bets.

Returning to the proprietor, he said, as he passed out a card:

"I represent this house, which, as you see, deals in gaming devices. I take it that the man sitting at the wheel makes a 'killing' every day?"

"He does, stranger, to the tune of fifty or a hundred."

"For a thousand I can tell you how to bust his luck and make him look the living picture of remorse. You would have to agree to purchase a new wheel from me, also."

"If you show me, I'm game."

"It's a bargain," said the drummer.

Walking over to the wheel, he waited until the ball dropped, stopped it, and turning to the proprietor asked:

"See anything strange with that wheel?"

"No."

"Well, see, there are two nineteens and two twenty-threes on this wheel. They are unusual numbers—so that the fellow who plays them has about the same percentage in his favor, on those numbers, that you have when a man plays on a regular wheel. We made this wheel more than thirty years ago. It was sold to a house by a couple of 'sure thing' men, who almost broke the outfit. Then we lost track of it."

The ex-dealer had noticed the double numbers, and therein was the secret of his "luck." How the numbers had escaped attention so many years is one of those mysteries of gambling that can never be explained.

When Seattle was the big noise in the Northwest gambling world, and the primeval forests were closer to her doors, some big games were played.

One night a stranger stepped into one of the principal houses and took a seat at a faro table. An hour later he had lost more than five thousand dollars. The proprietor sent him a fifty-cent cigar. A few moments afterward the stranger had a couple of hundred dollars, and within an hour had regained his five thousand. Then commenced a streak of luck that has seldom been witnessed in any gambling house. The "roof" had been raised "to the sky" and Mr. Stranger "coppered" the king and doubled a bet of five thousand. He tried it again for a repeater, with ten thousand, and drew back twenty yellow chieps, worth one thousand each.

After that he made bets of a thousand each, and before he had smoked the cigar he was twenty-eight thousand to the good! Then he quit.

Who he was, where he came from, where he went, no one ever knew. His coming and going were as mysterious as his winnings were sensational.

Probably one of the greatest stakes ever hung up was raked down on a mule race in Arizona. A man owned a "hole in the ground." He was satisfied that it was worth a fortune. His friends thought he was crazy. He refused to go to other "diggings" where the prospects were better. He was more than twenty-five miles from water, which had to be carried in on the hurricane deck of a mule. He worked away, nursing his claim and sticking it out alone. Then he went to a settlement some distance away. He became excited over the performances of a mule owned by another man, and in a moment of exuberance bet his claim against one owned by a prospector from another section that his mule could outrun the other fellow's. He lost.

He had the privilege of piloting the winner to the "mine" and saw him take more than seventy thousand dollars' worth of silver, net, out of a pocket, almost on the surface of the ground! Since then the property has produced millions. It all came about because one mule could not run so fast as another.

JUDICIOUS MANAGEMENT OF FALL COLTS

Excellent Types of Farm Animals.

(BY W. M. KELLY.)

There are many reasons why the practice of breeding the farm mares for fall colts should prove advantageous; however, very few farmers have made it a success.

To be sure a mare can rear her foal very nicely during the winter and if she fails to get with foal in the spring there is no good reason why she should be allowed to miss the whole year, but as a general thing the spring colts pay best.

Spring is the natural season for mares to bring forth their young. This is not the most important reason, but we all know that grass is the best food for young foals, that is, of course when properly supplemented with grain.

In the winter when fed dry roughage the effect upon its digestive system is far inferior to that of grass, and too, there is the question of plenty of exercise and sunshine.

English Champion Shire.

Colts need plenty of exercise and sunshine to build up strong muscles and sinews. In the cold weather he is kept in the stable most of the time. Kept confined in a stall during the winter his feet are sure to grow crooked unless intelligent care is taken of them.

In the summer the natural wear and tear of traveling about the pasture keeps his feet in ideal shape so that a very little attention is required to keep them of the right length.

As a general thing the milk that a mare gives during the winter is of rather an uncertain quality. The amount of milk a mare produces is not large, even on grass. In the winter when she is fed dry roughage and grain her production is very small. Of course this can be supplemented by the milk of a cow but the feeding of cow's milk to young foals is a matter which requires the most painstaking care and even then the results are not always satisfactory.

Still another advantage of rearing spring colts is the fact that weaning period comes when the mare is naturally going dry.

Horses, like other domestic animals, are highly artificial products. However, the greatest success is attained by raising them as nearly as possible in their natural state. Plenty of green grass, sunshine, exercise and the added milk production of the mare are the principal reasons why spring foals are best.

On the other hand, many farmers who advocate breeding for fall colts, claim that they can get better service out of their mares during the spring's work. On my own farm I have never been able to see much in this claim.

Grain harvesting are fully as hard work as plowing and cultivating. Any fair-minded man will agree that hauling a corn binder when the temperature is around 90 degrees is no suitable work for brood mares that are heavy with foal. No matter what season of the year, common sense must be exercised in the care and handling of work mares that are heavy with foal if one is to succeed in raising good colts.

It does not require a great deal of skill to raise a fall colt if good sense is exercised in the process. If the foal is shut up in a tight stall and compelled to stand on manure and filth it is sure to produce unsoundness at the very beginning.

If your mares foal in the fall plan to provide plenty of room for the foals to run about and pick bits of food here and there as they please. Give them a little cow's milk and encourage them to eat when they please. Allow them to run about even if the weather is quite cold and snappy.

Feed the mares plenty of milk-making foods such as carrots, mangles, ground oats and wheat bran. Good care and plenty of good food and exercise will bring the colt through to grass in fine shape.

Then, when he is turned out to pasture feed him a small ration of dry roughage until the grass becomes dry and hard. Grain may profitably be fed all summer but the hay feeding may be safely discontinued after the grass becomes hardened.

QUESTION OF DEEP PLOWING DISCUSSED

Some Very Striking Increases in Production Have Been Secured by Method.

(By E. J. KINNEY, Kentucky Experiment Station.)

During the last few years some very striking increases in production have been secured by plowing very deeply. On the strength of this a number of authorities are advocating deep plowing for the south. They advise from eight to as much as sixteen inches deep. It seems somewhat dangerous to the orthodox man to give such general advice as this until we have more experimental data to confirm its value. It is undoubtedly true that much deeper plowing than is now practiced in most sections of the south is desirable.

No cultivated crop can make its best growth in a seed bed less than seven inches deep. Where soils are so thin that plowing to this depth will bring up a large quantity of raw subsoil the depth should be attained by plowing a little deeper each time instead of taking the full depth all at once. In this way the subsoil will have a chance to become weathered and incorporated with the surface soil.

Some advocates of deep plowing propose to go to the desired depth all at once. We are not prepared to say whether they are right or wrong. However, the safest plan is to try it on a small scale at first. Deep plowing is expensive and must show decided benefits if it is to be profitable. Let several join and purchase a plow for deep tilling and give it a good trial under fair conditions. This will be safe and not expensive. It is worth trying, and the experience will be of value to other farmers.

It would be a good thing if farmers trying new methods would make a practice of reporting results, whether profitable or not. One difficulty in deciding the merits of any practice is that the successful ones report, while those who fail do not.

PREVENT DISEASES OF GARDEN CROPS

Foundation of Success Next Year Will Depend Upon Pure Seed and Good Soil.

(By E. C. STAKMAN, Assistant in Pathology, Minnesota College of Agriculture.)

If the soil is made sanitary by disease control, a large annual loss in garden crops will be avoided when the seed is gathered from last year's crop is planted in the spring. It may be laid down as a principle that the foundation of success next year will depend upon the care which is given to keep the seed free from disease and to prevent the soil from becoming unsanitary.

One vegetable which is directly concerned is the potato. The tubers of the potato plant may be troubled with a number of diseases. In Minnesota, the potato scab and the internal brown rot must be contended with. Both diseases live in the soil and tubers, and it is necessary that the soil be free from the disease if next year's crop is to be a large one. If diseased seed or soil be used year after year, the yield of the sound potatoes becomes smaller and smaller.

Other common crops which are affected with disease in Minnesota are the bean, cabbage, onion and beet. Many of the diseases are so serious as to endanger the production of paying crops. Some of the seed may be diseased, and yet show no trace of disease. Bean anthracnose, bean bacteriosis and black rot of cabbage are among the diseases.

To prevent disease from obtaining a hold, spraying should be done wherever possible. If the soil is diseased, rotation of crops must be resorted to. Only by such attention can permanent success be assured.

Butter Producing States.

The ten leading butter producing states are, in order named: Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, New York, Texas and Indiana.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

HUNTING THE GANG

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

ON March 3rd, 1892, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, three men entered the wineshop in the Rue Saint-Denis, kept by M. Desvois, at the corner of the Rue de la Grande Truanderie. They ordered a bottle of wine, and went upstairs for a game of billiards. Of the two doors in the billiard-room, one opened into the bedroom, whilst the other led to the entrance in the Rue de la Grande Truanderie. After half an hour Mme. Desvois, not hearing the noise of the billiard balls, went upstairs, and, to her surprise, saw the door of the bedroom ajar. At that moment one of the men came forward, and Mme. Desvois, convinced they were burglars, called for help. At her shrieks the three fellows rushed out, knocked her over, and ran away. Two of them escaped unseen, by the back door, but the third found himself in the Rue de la Grande Truanderie followed by a crowd attracted by the woman's cries. On the point of being overtaken, the man drew a revolver, fired at a youth who had seized his coat tails, and shot him down. The mad chase continued towards the Rue Pierre-Lescot, where he fired again, killing a cabinet-maker called Martinot. M. Bottelier, an employe, was his third victim; for the poor man, with a bullet in the groin, died on his way to the hospital. The murderer sped along, brandishing his weapon, when a M. Guyomard caught him pluckily by the throat and felled him to the ground. The police had the greatest trouble to prevent him from being lynched. With his clothes torn to shreds, and bleeding from several wounds, he was first conveyed to the police-station in the Rue des Prouvaires, and afterwards brought before me.

He was a short, thick-set, determined-looking man with a strongly-developed jaw, and a curious hard expression in the eyes—the type of the brute. He gave his name as Crampon; and we discovered that under the name of Bonfantini he had already undergone several long terms of imprisonment.

When I asked him for the names of his accomplices he looked at me with an ugly grin.

"What for? To obtain favors? No, thank you. I am not going to harm them. Besides, I am sick of everything. I want to be 'butte.'"*

"Are you sorry you killed these poor men?"

"Sorry? Not I. Or, rather, I am sorry; for I had still two shots in my revolver; and, but for that meddling idiot, you would not see me here today."

I did not prolong this conversation, and waited till the next day, when I had him once more brought before me, and again questioned him about his accomplices.

"Save yourself the trouble," he said with a sneer, "you'll get nothing out of me. I want to be 'butte.'"

Crampon had a sweetheart, a certain Maria Thouvenin, then lying ill at the Charite hospital. I searched her room, and found a uniform of a private in the Fourth Infantry, which I took away with me.

The excitement in Paris, when that horrible murder became known, was intense and the press clamored for the arrest of the two men who accompanied Crampon on that fatal afternoon. Unfortunately, Mme. Desvois was unable to give me their description, and none of my men, although well acquainted with the criminals and their haunts, could supply any clue.

I sent for Inspector Larose—an experienced official—and described to him a fellow I had seen some months ago with Crampon enter a bar.

Larose thought a long time and then said:

"Well, sir, I think I know the man, but I doubt whether he belongs to the Crampon gang."

"He may or he may not. I noticed his hair; it was cut short and looked as if he had just left the regiment."

Larose looked up.

"I begin to see it now, sir; it would be funny if he turned out to be our man. His name is Georges Plessis, and he is employed in a wineshop in the Rue du Bac."

"All right; let us go there at once."

Twenty minutes later we alighted and enquired after Plessis.

"He will be done in a minute," said the proprietor of the establishment; "he is bringing down his trunk."

"His trunk?" I asked. "Is he going away?"

"Yes, sir. He had a telegram, last night, from his old aunt, who is very ill."

Whilst he spoke, Plessis came down the stairs with a big box on his shoulder, and nearly dropped it when he saw us. We put him in the cab, and took him, box and all, to the prefecture, where he denied ever having seen Crampon.

"Why were you so anxious to leave Paris?" I said.

"I had a telegram——"

"Yes, I know. But I want to ask you why you did not do your military service? You are a defaulter."

"I defaulter!" he cried. "I have served my time; and in a fine regiment, too."

"Where?"

"In the Fourth Infantry."

"What has become of your uniform?"

"My uniform? My uniform? I—I—must have lost it."

"I think I have found it. Undo that parcel in the corner, and put on the coat and trousers."

He did so, and they fitted him like a glove.

"You left them with Maria Thouvenin," I said, "and you had better make a clean breast of it."

He reflected a moment, and then confessed having been with Crampon on the day of the murder; but, like Crampon, he positively refused to give the name of the other man.

"I'll tell you all about myself, M. Goron, but I'll never round on my pal; no, never. And I'll bet you'll never catch him either."

"We will see about that," I replied.

The following morning I sent again for Inspector Larose.

"Larose," I began, "Plessis two years ago broke his leg, and was nursed at Mangin's house by that man's sister. They are great pals?"

"Yes, sir. And he even wanted to marry the girl.

"Right. Then arrest Mangin for being implicated in this affair and bring him here at once."

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I am certain Mangin had nothing to do with this business."

"So am I; and that is why I want you to bring him to me."

No doubt it seems horrible that I should arrest a man I knew to be innocent. But I saw no other way of laying my hands on a desperate character, who, at any moment, might have slipped through my fingers. And, before too much sympathy is wasted on Mangin, it should be remembered that this gentleman had spent about a third of his life in prison. He and Plessis belonged to the worst class of criminals. But I had had frequent opportunities of noticing that one chord, that of friendship, would vibrate in men of even that stamp; and it was on that I based the experiment I was about to make.

Mangin had been so often in custody that he did not look upset when he was marched into my office. And as he knew he was innocent of the crime imputed to him, he could afford to be sarcastic.

"What's the use," he said, "of hauling me in, when the fish who did the mischief is still swimming about? I was not in this affair."

"That remains to be seen."

"I was not in this affair," he repeated violently.

"Hold your tongue. You and Plessis were both in it."

After I had worked him to a high pitch of excitement I sent for Plessis, and then witnessed a curious scene, the one on which I had reckoned.

When Plessis was ushered in, and saw Mangin, he seemed dumbfounded, but he greeted him heartily with a:

"Bon jour, mon vieux!"

The other glared at him.

"You are a nice kind of friend," he hissed, "to denounce a pal you know to be innocent. You scoundrel!"

"I swear," shrieked Plessis, "I never mentioned your name! Ask M. Goron—ask him."

"He speaks the truth," I interposed; "he refused to give me the name of the third man who went with Crampon that afternoon to the Rue Saint-Denis; but, as I feel sure you, Mangin, are that man, I had you arrested."

Mangin growled and turned on Plessis.

"Am I to understand that in order to screen a pal of yours who took part in this business you actually let me, your best friend, suffer?"

If at that moment a member of the French academy, whose duty it is to expurge every strange word from our language, had entered my room he would have been horrified. For I and these two men were talking "the green tongue"—as it is called here—the slang in which Paris criminals feel so much more at home than in honest French. To the fact of my being able to converse in that queer idiom I attribute, in some measure, the influence I always have had over members of that class.

"Two years ago," continued Mangin, "when you had come to grief, and the police——"

"Shut up, you fool," shouted the angry Plessis.

"I shan't shut up, you white-livered sneak. You want to leave me in quod, when you know I had no hand in this? Look here, M. Goron, as he refuses to speak, I will. And you shall know something about this——"

"Stop your talk," bawled Plessis, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, "I give in; it's no use fighting any longer. M. Goron, my friend is innocent; he was never near the place on that day. Let him go, and I'll tell you who it is you are after."

He paced the room in uncontrolled agitation, talking rapidly as if to get the load off his mind.

"It is Joseph Simetiere. And now don't ask me anything else—for I shall not answer."

He then looked expectantly at Mangin, and the two shook hands. I rang the bell.

"This man," I said, pointing to Mangin, "is to be released."

And he walked away, proud at having only been three hours in custody, a thing which, I am sure, had never happened to him before.

Joseph Simetiere was a dangerous bandit. No time had to be lost, and that same night I went in search of him, accompanied by two of my men.

I knew Simetiere was a frequenter of a low dancing place in the Rue Montagne-Sainte-Genevieve, where the worst characters congregated. At an early hour I went there with my companions, whom I left a little distance off, and walked straight into a small room, from which, through a window closed by a curtain, everything could be seen that went on in the hall. This closet bore the curious name of "the Grand Duke's observatory," for it was from there that two of the Russian grand dukes had once watched the entertainment.

"Do you expect Joseph Simetiere tonight?" I asked the proprietor, who had every reason to assist the police.

"Yes, he comes here constantly. But his pals are always with him, and in your stead I would——"

"Thank you. I do not want your advice. Stay here, and tell me when he enters."

After an hour he called out:

"Here he is!"

Simetiere, a sinister-looking scoundrel, with three men and a woman, all desperate characters, sat down, ordered drinks, and started a conversation, which, above the squeak of fiddles and the thumping of feet, I could not hear. It was fortunate I had taken the precaution of locking the door, for the woman crossed the hall, and—I do not know for what reason—tried to come in. When I saw the fellow rise, I stole out, and joined my companions, whom I conducted to a dark doorway by which Simetiere had to pass.

"It is no good making a selection," I whispered to my men, "we must take our chance."

A few minutes after midnight we saw Simetiere come down the street. One of his friends walked by his side; the others were a few yards behind. The instant the two were level with us we rushed at them and before they could utter a cry they were bound, thrown into a cab, and taken off.

The other man we had arrested was Thevenin, an old offender, and this, as it turned out, proved a lucky haul, for the next morning, when Simetiere was brought before me, he scowled angrily, and said:

"I am sure it is that coward Thevenin who has rounded on me; and I'll be even with him. Yes, I was in the affair of the Rue Saint-Denis; but Thevenin, that ugly rat, was the third man."

This was at variance with what Plessis had told me. But instead of doubting Simetiere's statement I guessed that Plessis had only told me half the truth and that there was a fourth. My supposition proved correct, for, having confronted Crampon with the other three, it turned out that while Crampon with Simetiere and Thevenin had gone to the billiard-room in the wine-shop, Plessis had kept watch outside, which accounted for the fact that no one had seen him.

The public were delighted when it was announced that the men in connection with the Rue Saint-Denis crime were in custody; but I was not satisfied. Crampon was the head of a gang who had been, or were still, committing depredations, and I could not rest until that whole pack had been routed. And I may remark here that the post of chief of the Paris detective police is not a bed of roses. He certainly disposes of men in whose courage he can place reliance; but when a dangerous expedition on a big scale is planned, the chief has to place himself at their head and risk his life—like they do.

I had also to overcome a serious difficulty, that of laying my hand on the whole lot in one swoop; for I knew full well that if I caught only two or three the rest would disappear, and I should have to start a fresh hunt. I, therefore, sent for Latrille, an active young officer, who possessed the talent of disguising himself in such a marvelous manner that I often failed to recognize him when I met him in one of the passages of the prefecture. I instructed him to watch the gang, and keep me informed of their movements. Their favorite meeting-place was a low tavern in the Rue Aubry-le-Boucher.

A few days later, Latrille told me that the whole gang were to meet that evening, whereupon I made all my arrangements.

One by one, so as not to awaken any suspicion, we met in a passage close by that tavern, whence, unseen, we could watch the neighborhood. The night was dark, and the street bore an indescribably gloomy look. But, instead of the silence that would befit such a place, the air was rent with sounds of scuffles and brawls. Occasionally shrieks would be heard, shrieks that would not affect anybody about there. Little they cared whether it was an ordinary quarrel or murder; whatever it might be, it was common enough in the Rue Aubry-le-Boucher. A villainous-looking man grabbed a woman by the throat, and, with curses, demanded something that she kept hidden beneath her cloak. But, quick as lightning, she whipped out a knife, whereupon the fellow slunk off, and she continued her way as if nothing had occurred.

At a quarter past one a shabby-looking individual, with a dirty rag over his left eye, passed our hiding-place, and, turning sharply around, whispered:

"Come, quick; now is the time!"

It was Latrille.

I placed myself at the head of my men, and in less than a minute we were in the den, a narrow room, with a small bar covered with zinc, tables and chairs along the wall. Half a dozen ruffians were sitting there, listening attentively to one of their party, who was emphasizing his words with a bottle he held in his hand.

And then the scramble began. Three were overpowered before they could make use of their weapons; but the others fought like savages. One, with a knife between his teeth, had barricaded himself behind a table, and fired revolver shots at us; while the other two, armed with huge knives, threw themselves upon those nearest to them. Brunet received an ugly gash in the thigh, and poor Larose was shot in the leg. Suddenly one of my men shouted:

"Look out, sir."

I turned quickly, and saw a fellow, who had been hiding underneath a table, pointing a pistol at me. But the arm that held it was caught, wrenched backward, and, with a howl, he fell on the floor. In less than five minutes everything was over, and my prisoners, carefully handcuffed, were conveyed to the prefecture.

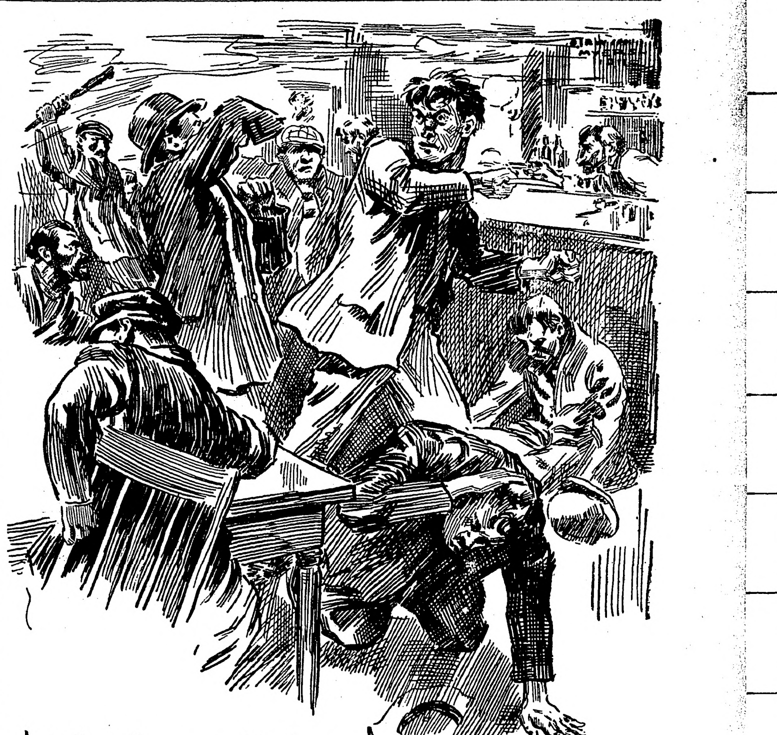
Then came the day of reckoning. Crampon and his accomplices were committed for trial. Of the eight who were arraigned, seven were sent to penal servitude; but Crampon, the murderer, was sentenced to death. The latter, who had told me twice that he wanted to be, as he called it, "butte," had hoped that his sentence would be commuted to transportation for life; but on the sixteenth of December, in the afternoon, I was officially informed that his execution would take place the following day.

At five o'clock the next morning, Deibler, the executioner, arrived on the Place de la Rouquette to build up the guillotine; and punctually at seven I followed M. Beauquesne, the governor of the Roquette prison, into Crampon's cell. The examining magistrate, the police commissary of the Roquette district, two other officials, and three warders accompanied us. When we entered, Crampon, who was sitting on his bed, turned livid.

"Crampon," said M. Beauquesne, "the moment of expiation has arrived."

The condemned man tried to speak, but we heard nothing but a rattling sound. The warders helped him to dress, and we left him alone with the priest, the Abbe Valladon. He then was conducted to the "Salle du Griffe," a dismal room with a stone floor, and, in the center, a small stool on which the culprit sits to submit to the "toilette," which consists in cutting his hair and shirt around the shoulders, and pinioning him. When Crampon felt the cold steel of the scissors on his neck, he shuddered, and uttered a faint cry.

A few minutes later the heavy doors of the prison were thrown open, and the sad procession appeared. First came Deibler, and behind him Crampon, supported by two of the executioner's assistants. Thus far he had shown a certain amount of courage. When, however, he caught sight of the horrible machine, he seemed paralysed. Deibler's men had to carry him; and when, a few seconds later, the knife dropped, I was almost certain that it had fallen on a lifeless body.



And then the scramble began.

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*Slang term for "guillotined."

GOOD-BYE TO AN OLD PIANO

"I've been thinking the matter over," said the tall commuter, "and I've about come to the conclusion that the younger generation of the present day is thoroughly devoid of sentiment."

"I wish my wife could hear you," dissented the commuter's neighbor. "Within the comparatively short space of eight months, no less than five trembling ladies have fluttered forth into the world, via our back kitchen step. You mightn't think it from just a casual survey of our modest establishment, but, sir, we have harbored not only sentiment of the native-born variety, but have encountered the imported sort as well. Did you ever chance to overhear a Polish lover telling his heart's delight what he thought of her?"

"Could anyone live in this particular suburb and not hear it?" asked the tall commuter sadly; "but that is not the kind of sentiment to which I refer. What I have in mind is the sentiment that attaches to things or places with which one has been associated for a long time."

"Well," said the seatmate, "my experience is this. I find that when I have been associated with 'things' a long time, they wear out, and in nine cases out of ten the only sentiment I can scare up is intense annoyance. Take my typewriter machine as a case in point. The 'sentiments' that I harbor for that hoary piece of mechanism would melt the type, should I endeavor to reduce them to print."

"My wife and I went over to visit her mother last night," said the tall commuter, ignoring, after a happy fashion all his own, his companion's remarks about his typewriter, "and when we got there we saw as neat a bit of twentieth century callousness as I ever laid my eyes on. All the youths of the neighborhood were gathered in the family sitting room, around one of those 'horseless pianos' that my in-laws have just acquired. As the poets say, 'joy reigned supreme.' They were waltzing and two-stepping, and singing and chorusing, and committing more offenses against the laws of harmony by their failures to keep on the key than I can bear to remember."

"It's news to me that you are a high-brow where music is concerned," said the skeptical listener.

"I have the privilege of knowing what I like, havent I?" inquired the upholder of sentiment loftily; "but as a matter of fact, I did not start this conversation for the purpose of revealing the capacity of my younger in-laws to commit musical murder."

"You make the same mistake every day, don't you?" asked the fellow-traveler, innocently. "You always call your monologues 'conversations.'" The tall commuter grinned. "What I want to show up is their inhuman indifference to the faithful old piano that has withstood their combined poundings. There it stood in a corner of the piazza, where they had obligingly rolled it so as to facilitate the work of getting rid of it when the firm from which they had bought the new piano should send for the worn-out old giant the next day."

"Well, you know, they do worse to square pianos than stand them out on nice dry porches nowadays," announced the unsympathetic auditor. "Why, I read not long ago about a manufacturer who burned up five hundred of them out in his back lots. It was bad for the pianos, but good for business, you know."

"I'm not one to block the wheels of progress, you know that," said the tall commuter, "but I would have liked it if even one of the youngsters had remembered the good times that old piano had given him or her. If he had thought even once of the children's parties, when my wife, who is the big sister of the family, used to play all sorts of lively little jig tunes for them, when they danced the 'Virginia Reel' and 'Going to Jerusalem.' They used to have family singing of an evening. Why, one of the things that helped me fall in love with my wife was the picture she used to make as she sat and played for her herd of little sisters and brothers as they sang their Sunday evening hymns."

"Did they sing any better than you say they do now?" breathed the listener, guardedly.

As usual, the tall commuter ignored him. "My wife," he went on, "felt just as I did about it, and when we were going home we shut the door on that crowd of vandals and went around to the side of the piazza to take a good-bye look at the old piano."

"I thought your eyes looked a trifle red this morning," said the unfeeling confidant.

"If I didn't know you to be a thousand per cent better than you sound, I'd rather choose another seat for my daily trip," announced the tall commuter. "Well, we went around to say good-bye to the old piano, and my wife told me the first flowers I ever sent her were lying on the piano when she came in from school—you know, she used to teach. They were lilies-of-the-valley, and it was deep winter. I don't remember having luncheon downtown for a month after buying them."

"For a sentimentalist, your memory of the flowers seems material enough."

"Then, I had forgotten this, but my wife says she had just stopped playing when I asked her to marry me."

"An uncontrollable burst of gratitude on your part, I dare-say," chuckled the Philistine.

"Say," anonunced the tall commuter, "I'm going to finish these remarks about my in-laws' old piano, whether you like it or not. We, well, we finished our adieus, and started home, when my wife ran back. She said she had forgotten something, but, do you know, I bet a dollar she ran back to kiss that old piano good-bye."

"Well, well," mused the seatmate, "it seems like a terrible waste of good material, when a nice little lady like your wife lavishes caresses on ao mahogany case. But it is a good trait to stick to old friends, even inanimate ones. I've no doubt my wife would do the same."

"Sure she would," agreed the tall commuter. "That new conductor with the megaphone voice is getting ready to shout 'Woodside, change for Pennsylvania station.'"

A dog can attract attention by scaring up a rabbit, but a man must work very hard and accomplish a great deal before the people begin to glance in his direction.

When a man carries a girl's parasol he is in love with her. When she carries her own parasol she is in love with him.

Defective Page

THE BANKS OF CANADA

The closing of the year 1912 has brought out the usual bank statements accompanied by the addresses of the Presidents and General Managers of these institutions. Their reading is interesting as they show in a striking manner the prosperity of the country, and deal with economic matters in a first hand way. Those who know anything of Canadian banking methods know the stability of these institutions, and the high character of the men who are placed in charge. In discussing the land situation the President of the Union Bank of Canada, whose branches are to be found in all parts of the Canadian West, said:—

"A good deal has been said about speculation in land. The increase in land values has added enormously to the assets of Western business, and has to some extent formed a basis for extended credit, but this is not felt to be a drawback when the value is real and convertible. We consider that a business standing which is strengthened and enhanced by property holdings is entitled to a reasonable enlargement of credit for legitimate business operations."

It will thus be seen that the banks recognize the certain rise in the value of farm lands in Western Canada. When the facts are known of the wonderful producing qualities of farm lands in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, it is simple to understand the liberal stand taken by the banks.

Living not far from Lashburn, Sask., is a farmer named Clarke who in 1912 secured a crop of Marquis Wheat, yielding 76 bushels per acre. This is spoken of as a record yield, and this is doubtless true, but several cases have been brought to notice where yields almost as large have been produced, and in different parts of the country. During the past year there have been reported many yields of from 35 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Oats, too, were a successful crop, and so was the barley crop. Wheat that would yield 40 bushels per acre, would bring on the market 70c (a fair figure) per bushel, a gross return of $28.00 per acre. Allow $12.00 per acre (an outside figure) there would be a balance of $16.00 per acre net profit. This figure should satisfy anyone having land that cost less than $100.00 per acre. Very much less return than this proves satisfactory to those holding lands in Iowa and Illinois worth from $250 to $300 per acre.

The latest Government returns give an approximate estimate of four hundred thousand of an immigration to Canada during 1912. Of this number 200,000 will be from the United States. Most of these are of the farming class and it is not difficult to understand why farming lands in Canada will advance from ten to twenty per cent. within the next twelve months. Therefore investment in Western Canadian lands is not looked upon as being in the speculative class. Those fortunate enough to secure free homesteads in Canada will acquire in the intrinsic value of the land alone the best possible start for a splendid future. Advertisement.

Her Great Love.

They had already celebrated the fact that the mistletoe hung in the hall, and now they were occupying not only one settee, but also the entire drawing room.

"Could you love me, darling," he murmured, as the thought of the sprig of mistletoe came to him again, "if I possessed only one coat in the wide, wide world?"

She looked up into his eyes as she framed her reply.

"I could," she said, "if I knew you had sacrificed the others to buy me a new dress!"

Worldly—and True.

Apropos of Miss Lois Campbell's "billion-dollar debut in St. Louis, Claude H. Wetmore, the author, said:

"The marvelous growth and prosperity of our city is a phenomenon that holds the eye of all America. Before such wealth as ours one thinks involuntarily of the worldly cynicism:

"'There are other things in the world besides money—and money will buy them all.'"

PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES

Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys — have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

A California Case

Mrs. H. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys, it seemed that a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

WAGE HOTEL FIGHTS

SEVERAL THOUSAND EMPLOYES OF HOSTELRIES JOIN IN RIOTING.

SCORES HURT IN MELEE.

One Proprietor's Life Threatened—Windows as High as Sixth Floor Broken by Stones and Bricks.

New York, Jan. 27.—A series of demonstrations and disturbances occurred in the hotel and restaurant district of this city when thousands of striking waiters and sympathizers overran some of the principal streets and engaged in serious rioting.

The rioting followed successes by several thousand hotel employes in crippling the dining service in a number of big hotels. Failing to tie up other hostelries and restaurants, the riotous elements carried on a warfare of jostling patrons, turning in false alarms of fire, attacking waiters, who have not walked out, and throwing bricks through windows.

Jostle Theatre Crowds.

When the theatre audiences began to pour forth, the disturbers were still overflowing the sidewalks. Men and women in evening clothes were forced into the streets as gangs of idlers swept down upon them. Many fights resulted when escorts retaliated with fists.

The life of one proprietor, James B. Regan of the Hotel Knickerbocker, has been threatened, it is said. Regan has thrown a guard of 60 special policemen, each man more than six feet tall, around his hotel, and has announced his intention of keeping rioting waiters away from his doors. Regan Thursday discharged his entire force of waiters, having anticipated a strike, and hired others in their places.

At every police station in the hotel district, the reserves were prepared for a call at any moment, and squad after squad was sent forth to quell disturbances.

Ritz-Carlton Stormed.

In the course of the disorder, 200 striking waiters stormed the Ritz-Carlton hotel and swung one of the big revolving doors from its socket in their rush. Others, from vantage points outside, threw stones and succeeded in breaking windows as high as the sixth floor in the Carlton house apartments, where Police Commissioner Waldo has rooms.

During the attack several pistol shots were fired, by which side in the scrimmage was not apparent at the moment. As a result of the disturbance under his window Commissioner Waldo personally summoned police reserves from the nearest station house.

Some of the hotel and restaurant managers, alarmed at the trend of the night's events, said they anticipated asking Sheriff Harburger to call out his 1,600 deputies to put down the disturbers. The more agitated among them added that they were considering a call on Governor Sulzer for protection through the militia. It was considered by most of those chiefly concerned, however, that the police were amply able to cope with the situation.

Sheriff Harburger said that he would call his deputies out if it was found necessary and he was called upon to do so.

Among the strikers were 300 waiters and other employes at the new Hotel McAlpin. The diningroom force at the Twenty-third street branch of the Y. M. C. A. also joined the strike.

One Case Cited.

Among many persons hurt during outbreaks was Dominick Leonora, a cook said to be on strike. Leonora was attacked near strike headquarters and left lying in the gutter. His skull was fractured and he was taken in a serious condition to a hospital.

Several hundred strikers attacked two non-union waiters outside the Hotel Astor and seriously injured them before police dispersed the mob. Three men were arrested.

The strikers marched to Shanley's restaurant making a demonstration. Another battle with the police in which 400 strikers were involved, ensued. Some of the strikers carried railroad spikes. A detective and several strikers were injured. The police arrested nine men while quelling this riot.

The hotel workers union made its declaration of war in a statement reciting the strikers demands and declaring that unless they are satisfied 20,000 employes will quit work within three days.

$50,000 Theft Charged.

New York, Jan. 23.—As they stepped off a train at the Pennsylvania station four miners were arrested on a charge of stealing gold dust and nuggets worth more than $50,000 from mines at Leadville, Col. Detectives who made the arrest said they found the nuggets and dust strapped around the men in money belts.

120,000 Residents to Be Evicted.

Paris, Jan. 24. — The formidable problem of finding accommodation for 120,000 people who are to be evicted from their dwellings owing to the sale of the antiquated fortifications of Paris to city authorities by the French government is now before the municipal council for solution. The space occupied by the twenty-one-mile wall encircling Paris and the "firing zone," 500 yards in width, facing it, are to be converted into public parks. This space is now covered by many thousand ramshackle houses.

RHEUMATIC ADVICE

Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

"From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." This is said to be the quickest and best remedy known to the medical profession for rheumatism and backache. Good results come after the first dose. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. Hundreds of the worst cases were cured here by this prescription last winter. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

HABIT.

"That howwid Miss Giggles really laughed at me lawst evening, doncher know?"

"Well, never mind her—she often laughs at nothing."

In a Literal Sense.

Juvenile remarks are not always so naughty as they seem. Small Sam, for instance, had no intention of using bad language when he got into such severe trouble in class.

His teacher was trying to press home certain facts concerning a volcano. In reviewing the lesson she drew on the blackboard her own conception of a flaming mountain, using colored crayon with extraordinary effect.

"What is it?" she asked, the picture finished.

The scholars shook puzzled heads.

"You don't know? Well, what does it look like?" the teacher persisted.

Piped Sammie, whose home boasts a colored pictorial Bible.

"I think it looks like hell."—Chicago Record-Herald.

What They Brought.

The teacher, after telling the Christmas story, was questioning the infant class.

"Now, who can tell me what the wise men brought to the baby Jesus?" she asked.

Six-year-old Alexander waved a chubby hand.

"I know, teacher! Gold an' Lincoln cents an' myrrh," he triumphantly exclaimed.

She Knows.

"You never thank a man for giving you a seat in a street car." "Not any more," replied Miss Cayenne. "I used to until I noticed that almost invariably he was going to get out at the next corner anyhow."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

When fools are glad wise men are sad.

LIFE'S STRUGGLE WITH ILLNESS

Mrs. Stewart Tells How She Suffered from 16 to 45 years old—How Finally Cured.

Euphemia, Ohio.—"Because of total ignorance of how to care for myself when verging into womanhood, and from taking cold when going to school, I suffered from a displacement, and each month I had severe pains and nausea which always meant a lay-off from work for two to four days from the time I was 16 years old.

"I went to Kansas to live with my sister and while there a doctor told me of the Pinkham remedies but I did not use them then as my faith in patent medicines was limited. After my sister died I came home to Ohio to live and that has been my home for the last 18 years.

"The Change of Life came when I was 47 years old and about this time I saw my physical condition plainly described in one of your advertisements. Then I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot tell you or any one the relief it gave me in the first three months. It put me right where I need not lay off every month and during the last 18 years I have not paid out two dollars to a doctor, and have been blest with excellent health for a woman of my age and I can thank Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it.

"Since the Change of Life is over I have been a maternity nurse and being wholly self-supporting I cannot over estimate the value of good health. I have now earned a comfortable little home just by sewing and nursing since I was 52 years old. I have recommended the Compound to many with good results, as it is excellent to take before and after childbirth."—Miss EVELYN ADELIA STEWART, Euphemia, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

STUDIES A GREAT PROBLEM

BUREAU OF SOCIAL HYGIENE IS EXPLAINED.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Tells of Its Origin, Work and Plans for the Investigation of Vice Conditions.

New York, Jan. 27.—In order that the public might better understand the Bureau of Social Hygiene, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., today gave out a statement explaining the origin, work and plans of that institution. The bureau, he said, came into existence about two years ago as a result of the work of a special grand jury appointed to investigate the white slave traffic in New York City. This jury recommended that a public commission be appointed to study the social evil.

Mr. Rockefeller was foreman of that grand jury and he thereafter gave the subject deep thought and conferred with a large number of leading men and women. "These conferences," says Mr. Rockefeller, "developed the feeling that a public commission would labor under a number of disadvantages, such as the fact that it would be short lived; that its work would be done publicly; that at best it could hardly do more than present recommendations. So the conviction grew that in order to make a real and lasting improvement in conditions, a permanent organization should be created, the continuation of which would not be dependent upon a temporary wave of reform, nor upon the life of any man or group of men, but which would go on, generation after generation, continuously making warfare against the forces of evil. It also appeared that a private organization would have, among other advantages, a certain freedom from publicity and from political bias, which a publicly appointed commission could not so easily avoid.

"Therefore, as the initial step, in the winter of 1911 the Bureau of Social Hygiene was formed. Its present members are Miss Katherine Bement Davis, superintendent of the New York State Reformatory for Women at Bedford Hills, N. Y.; Paul M. Warburg, of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.; Starr J. Murphy, of the New York bar, and John D. Rockefeller, Jr. As the work develops new members may be added.

"One of the first things undertaken by the bureau was the establishment at Bedford Hills, adjacent to the reformatory, of a laboratory of social hygiene, under Miss Davis' direction. In this laboratory it is proposed to study from the physical, mental, social and moral side each person committed to the reformatory. This study will be carried on by experts and each case will be kept under observation for from three weeks to three months, as may be required. When the diagnosis is completed, it is hoped that the laboratory will be in position to recommend the treatment most likely to reform the individual, or, if reformation is impossible, to recommend permanent custodial care. Furthermore, reaching out beyond the individuals involved, it is believed that thus important contributions may be made to a fuller knowledge of the conditions ultimately responsible for vice. If this experiment is successful the principle may prove applicable to all classes of criminals and the conditions precedent to crime, and lead to lines of action not only more scientific and humane but also less wasteful than those at present followed."

That its work might be done intelligently the bureau employed George J. Kneeland to make a comprehensive survey of vice conditions in New York, and Abraham Flexner to study the social evil in Europe, and their reports are now being prepared. These studies will be followed by others in various American cities, and it is the hope of the bureau that, based upon all of them, may be devised a practical plan for dealing with the social evil.

In conclusion Mr. Rockefeller's statement says: "It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the spirit which dominates the work of the bureau is not sensational or sentimental or hysterical; that it is not a spirit of criticism of public officials; but that it is essentially a spirit of constructive suggestion and of deep scientific as well as humane interest in a great world problem."

Frisco Ferry Boats Collide.

San Francisco, Jan. 27—Ploughing along at halfspeed through a dense fog that veiled San Francisco bay, two Southern Pacific ferry steamers, the Bay City and the Melrose, collided and narrowly escaped sinking. More than 100 passengers and members of the crew were aboard the vessels. The force of the impact carried away large sections of the upper frame work of both ferries.

Archduke's Life Is Attempted.

Paris, Jan. 27.—A Barcelonia dispatch to the Petit Parisene, reports an attempt to assassinate Archduke Louis Salvator of Tuscany.

Swept Away On Ice Floe.

Little Sturgeon, Wis., Jan. 24.—Fifty fishermen, more than half the male population of this village, were swept out in Lake Michigan when a large floe of ice from which they were fishing cracked and floated away from shore. All were rescued after terrible suffering from exposure. The fishermen did not notice their danger until the water expanse was so great that they could not jump across. The cries of the men brought the women and children of the village to the shore, where they stood in terror.

Wm. A. Rogers Silverware given away Absolutely Free for wrappers from GALVANIC SOAP

or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder

This Is Our Offer, Read It:

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS.

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware, the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires May 1st, 1913. Mail wrappers to

Actual spoon regular six inch length.

B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

SHE KNEW BETTER.

"Did your wife give you particular fits because you come home at 3 o'clock the other morning?"

"No, she didn't say a word. It's too near Christmas."

Fair to All.

"Recently," says a Richmond man, "I received an invitation to the marriage of a young colored couple formerly in my employ. I am quite sure that all persons similarly favored were left in little doubt as to the attitude of the couple. The invitation ran as follows:

"'You are invitetd to the marriage of Mr. Henry Clay Barker and Miss Josephine Mortimer Dixon at the house of the bride's mother. All who cannot come may send.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Galsworthy Aphorisms.

Nothing that's true is cynical, and nothing that is cynical is true.

The word "smart" is the guardian angel of all fashions, and fashions are the guardian angels of vulgarity.—"For Love of Beasts," by John Galsworthy.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder for tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

About the only time a woman has nothing to say is when she has a chance to praise one of her rivals.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Many a woman prays to get into heaven and fights to get into society.

No Sale.

Hubby had arrived home while wifey slept and at the breakfast table there was a cold silence.

"A penny for your thoughts, my love," he ventured.

"For two cents I'd tell you what I think of you," she retorted, with a dangerous gleam in her eye.

He did not raise his bid.

Real Test.

Gabe—How do you tell a genuine diamond from a fake?

Steve—Try to hock it.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music

The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertraud Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE

Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

Shotwell Floral Co.

Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

OPERATIONS UNNECESSARY

Spinal derangements, rheumatism, kidney, bladder, liver, appendicitis, gall stones and nervous diseases quickly and permanently cured by up-to-date methods. Write DR. C. W. COX, Natural Science Sanitarium, 101 8th Street So., FARGO, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price

for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool

to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK

Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota.

Cut Flowers

For All Occasions Wholesale and Retail

SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

Stops Backache

Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

Best for Pain and Stiffness

Mr. Geo. Buchanan, of Welch, Okla., writes:—"I have used your Liniment for the past ten years for pain in back and stiffness and find it the best Liniment I ever tried. I recommend it to anyone for pains of any kind."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of the muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.

Got Entire Relief

R. D. Burgoyne, of Maysville, Ky., RR. 1, Box 5, writes:—"I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application."

Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders

Mr. J. Underwood, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it."

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 at All Dealers.

Send for Sloan's free book on horses.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

SEED CORN—Northwestern Dent and other Early Varieties. My seed and prices are the very best. Send for circular. C. S. BOVEE, ELK POINT, SOUTH DAKOTA.

WANTED LADY CANVASSER, SALARY H. L. PIER, Dubuque, Iowa

Resented His Defection.

Mary and James had been good friends for some years, but with the advent of some "new children" in the block James rather failed in his allegiance for a time. The "new children" proving, after all, unsatisfactory, he returned to Mary—who scorned his advances.

"You needn't come over here no more, James," she told him. "I've done with you. You an' me was friends while you didn't have no others, but I ain't goin' to be no last chance or common folks friends, James. You can go back to your show-off friends, for all of me."

Weighed in the Balance.

The young man was something of a bore and the young woman sent word that she was out.

"But he has a box of candy with him," was the word that came back from the maid.

The young woman reflected.

"No," she finally said, "it isn't worth it. Tell him I'm out."

A Diplomat.

Son—Pa, is a diplomat a man who knows how to hold his tongue?

Father—No, my boy. A diplomat is a man who knows how to hold his job.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

Some men begin to economize after marriage by growing whiskers.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

25 CTS PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, Jan. 27.—Members of the lower house of the Minnesota legislature called certain veterans of the civil war "paper soldiers" and sought to cast suspicion on a bill introduced by R. C. Dunn appropriating $30,000 to defray the expense of sending the Minnesota survivors of the battle of Gettysburg to the battlefield next July to attend the 50th anniversary celebration of that battle. The house then refused to suspend the rules and pass Mr. Dunn's bill. Eighty votes were required to pass the bill. It received 67, with 47 against it.

R. C. Dunn said that it was an insult to the old soldiers of Minnesota which would receive condemnation throughout the state. He paid tribute to the survivors of Gettysburg in one of the most impassioned speeches of the session and asked the members, in respect to them, to pass the measure under suspension of the rules.

Rural Credit Measure.

Members of the legislature believe that if the national banks could loan money on farm lands the Northwest would be developed much quicker than at present. They feel that congress should amend the national banking act so that money could be placed on farm mortgages. A resolution introduced by Senator S. D. Works of Mankato was passed unanimously in the senate. The Minnesota senators and representatives in congress are asked to do all in their power to pass the proposed amendment.

Tonnage Tax Up Tuesday.

The fight over the tonnage tax will open in the house Tuesday when the bill will be first considered by the tax committee.

At that time Representatives Bjorge and Frankson, authors of the bill, will argue for its passage. A second meeting will be held Friday night, when a delegation from the Cuyuna range will argue against it. A third meeting the week following will be given to opposition from the Missabe range.

A Bull Moose Bill.

The Bull Moose bill, amending the state election laws so as to give the third party an equal standing with the Democratic and Republican parties at the next election, will be introduced in the senate by Ole Sageng and in the house by Thomas Frankson. Bull Moose supporters in Minnesota have been looking forward to the passage of the bill without opposition.

Should Not Have Been Paid.

The attorney general has given an opinion in which he concludes that the publication of the state treasurer's report made this year in the Volks-Zeitung, a St. Paul German daily paper, of which there has been some criticism, is not sufficiently in detail to comply with the terms of the constitution and that the bill therefore should not have been paid.

The return by old members of revised statutes purchased for their use two years ago is demanded in a resolution offered by one of the new members. The resolution carried on division.

On motion of Rep. Kerry Conley, it was decided to mail the senate and house journals to all public libraries.

St. Paul, Jan. 25.—The House yesterday, by unanimous vote, acceded to the request of the Senate that the Moonan resolution, asking for a joint committee to work out a plan for reorganization of state departments, be recalled from the committee and returned.

Initiative and Referendum.

Initiative and Referendum will be Amendment No. 1 on the ballot at the election a year from next autumn, if the House committee on elections has its way. The judiciary committee would like to have this coveted position taken by the amendment providing for an increase to seven in the justices of the Supreme Court. This amendment will be reported today.

State Board Included.

State boards which collect fees for holding examinations, as the board of medical examiners, the board of pharmacy and the board of dental examiners, are to be included in the investigation of state departments being conducted by the House committee on public accounts and expenditures.

Representative S. R. Childs, chairman of the committee, learned today that the boards are allowed by law in most instances to keep fees for their own expenses. This is wrong, he declared, and all fees will be turned into the state treasury. Expense money should be drawn from the treasury by warrant signed by the state auditor and the state treasurer, says the chairman.

Would Classify Property.

L. C. Spooner of Morris, who advocated classification of real and personal property for taxation purposes during his gubernatorial campaign, today introduced a bill in the House embodying his ideas. The Spooner bill divides real and personal properties into seven different classes.

St. Paul, Jan. 24.—Charges of flagrant violations of the corrupt practices act and that ballot boxes were tampered with, were made by R. B. Brower of St. Cloud before the house elections committee in defense of Joseph H. Coates whose seat in the lower house is being contested by C. A. Gilman.

Clash In House.

A clash between H. H. Dunn, former Speaker, and W. I. Nolan, chairman of the House rules committee, in debate over the Lundeen bill for a committee on committees, was the sensation of the Legislature. Trouble was averted when Dunn retracted his remarks.

The report of the elections committee that Lundeen's bill be indefinitely postponed, started the debate. Lundeen moved that the bill be on general orders, and charged Nolan and other Rines men, who supported the committee on committee plan two years ago, with attempting "to strangle the infant of their own brain."

Dunn Enters the Debate.

Replying to Nolan's statement that the Lundeen bill would turn control of the House over to a minority, former Speaker Dunn said:

"I don't like to see any one member arrogate to himself all the tissue paper sweetness of progressivism. I too, claim to be a Progressive. But I am not of that type of Progressive who preaches temperance and virtue from behind a red nose or a shady path."

Nolan Demands Apology.

Before Dunn settled back in his seat Nolan was on his feet.

"Mr. Speaker," he shouted, "I rise to a question of personal privilege. I demand that before we proceed the member from Freeborn apologize and that his remarks be expunged."

St. Paul, Jan. 23.—Without a dissenting vote Knute Nelson was re-elected United States senator by both branches of the legislature, and his re-election ratified by the two legislative branches in joint session.

A tentative reapportionment scheme has been worked out by the house committee. The number of senators and house members to be allowed each congressional district has been calculated. The sub-committeeman from the various districts were notified yesterday of the number that would be permitted given to their districts and were instructed to confer with the senators from their districts.

Under the tentative plan there are to be 63 senators and 126 representatives.

The lower house of the state legislature has ordered an investigation of the methods of every company engaged in buying and selling grain and live stock in Minnesota, and of the state grain inspection department.

The resolution, offered by C. M. Bendixen, was forecast last week.

In both house and senate bills were introduced designed for the protection of working men. In the house a series of measures designed to accomplish this purpose was presented by the labor committee. In the senate Messrs. Wilson and Gunderson fathered the workmen's compensation bill prepared by the state bar association.

St. Paul, Jan. 22.—The house committee on public accounts and expenditures introduced a resolution today asking that all state departments submit an account of every dollar appropriation allowed them by the state legislature two years ago.

The committee action was taken at the suggestion of L. C. Spooner of Morris, who charged that there was criminal extravagance on the part of state officials and state employes.

The move is in line with the recommendations of Governor Eberhart in his message to the legislature.

A 2-cent fare bill, based on the earnings of the railroads, has been introduced into the lower house of the Minnesota legislature by C. M. Bendixen of Wells. The bill provides that where railroads earn $1,200 or more a mile they shall not charge more than 2 cents. The measure has taken the roads' earnings for 1911 as a basis and as all Minnesota railroads earn more than $1,200 a mile, the bill, if passed, will practically establish a uniform rate of 2 cents a mile.

Wheaton Club Elects Officers.

Wheaton.—At the annual meeting of the Commercial club the following officers were elected: President, F. H. Klawon; vice president, Martin Williams; secretary, Victor E. Anderson; treasurer, G. K. Kristenson; directors, Andrew Peterson, J. T. Erickson, Lars Rakke and John A. Hammond. The report of the secretary showed a membership of 127, and $500 in the treasury.

Board Elects Vice President.

New York, Jan. 25.—H. R. Williams has been elected a vice president, director and member of the executive committee of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Formerly he was president of the Puget Sound division. Mr. Williams, with headquarters here, will be in charge of the company's finances to that extent succeeding the late Roswell Miller, who was chairman of the board. The other duties of the latter position have been combined with those of the president.

N. Y. Senate Favors Women.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 25.—In obedience to party platform pledges, the senate voted to submit to the voters of New York state a proposed constitutional amendment permitting women to vote. The senate resolution differs from the one passed by the assembly last Monday in that it would require a citizen by marriage to have been a resident of the United States for five years. The assembly leaders have given their word to the suffragists that the house will concur.

Wedding Rings That Wear.

The next time you are married—or, if you will, when you are married—don't buy a gold wedding ring. It isn't being done. Platinum wedding rings are the newest thing. Mlle Jeanne Provost, a French actress, is to blame. She thought of the idea, and when she was married to M. Firpo, she had one. Platinum rings are more expensive than gold and wear better. Just why an actress, especially a French actress, should want a wedding ring that will last a long while, the jewelers haven't learned.

Men are like trees; they grow either crooked or straight.

His Childish Wish.

Here is an excerpt from Paul West's "Just Boy" letters, which reads like a clipping from the "Little Johnny" papers by Ambrose Bierce in the early volumes of the Argonaut: "I ast my father why ministers move so much and he said he guessed they was forced to on account of thare sons. I wisht my father was a minister."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Neat Differentiation.

Senator Lodge, at a dinner in the Back Bay district of Boston indicated very neatly the difference between a statesman and a politician.

"A statesman," he said, "thinks of the next generation; a politician of the next election."

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Virginia Farms and Homes FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

MOTION PICTURE COS. PAY $25 TO $100 WEEKLY FOR AMBITIOUS PERSON'S SPARE TIME AT HOME. B. Strong, Mgr., 300 1st Nat. Bk. Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Have You a Disordered Stomach and Liver?

Do you start the day feeling that the whole world is against you? You cannot hope to "make good" under these circumstances. Nobody can. You must have a clear brain and every organ in perfect trim to do justice to yourself.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Will Bring Quick Relief

Dr. R. V. Pierce found years ago that a glyceric extract of Golden Seal and Oregon grape roots, queen's root and bloodroot with black cherry bark, would aid in the assimilation of the food in the stomach, correct liver ills and in nature's own way enrich the blood, tone the entire system and consequently help in the restoration of perfect health. Many who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery testify that they have been restored to health when suffering from stomach and liver ills. Let this famous old medicine start today to lead you to health and strength.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets of your druggist at $1 per box, also in 50c size or send 50 one-cent stamps to R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, for a trial box.

You can learn all about hygiene, anatomy, medicine, etc., from the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a newly revised, up-to-date edition of which is now offered, in cloth covers, post-paid, for 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address, Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't be poisoned by sluggish bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules.

The Best Physicians Gave Him Up

"I was attacked with a severe nervous disease, which was caused by a disordered stomach and liver," writes Mr. Jas. D. Lively, of Washburn, Tenn., Route 2, Box 8. "All my friends thought I would die and the best physicians gave me up. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and derived much benefit from same. My case had run so long, it had become so chronic, that nothing would effect a permanent cure, but Dr. Pierce's medicine has done much for me, and I highly recommend it. I heartily advise its use as a spring tonic and further advise ailing people to take Dr. Pierce's medicines before their diseases have run so long that there is no chance to be cured."

Last year this muslin sack of "Bull" Durham was bought by more millions of men than all other high-grade smoking tobaccos combined—more than 352,000,000 sacks sold, nearly a million a day!

This homely muslin sack is a familiar sight the world over—because "Bull" Durham Tobacco is sold and smoked in every corner of the globe! It has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for three generations

"Bull" Durham comes to you in this plain, muslin sack because the *quality* is *all in the tobacco*—where it *belongs*. There are no "premiums" given with "Bull" Durham—the tobacco is *a premium in itself*—and more millions of smokers are discovering this every year. The sales for the last year have been greater than during any other year in the fifty-three years "Bull" Durham has been on the market.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

"Bull" Durham is the cheapest luxury in the world and the most universal. In pipe and cigarette it is the *one* luxury of millions of workers of all kinds—the *favorite* luxury of hundreds of millionaires—because this pure, honest, thoroughly good tobacco affords a degree of enjoyment and satisfaction *not found in any other tobacco!* No matter where you are, you can always get "Bull" Durham—and get it fresh. It is sold by more dealers throughout the world than any other single article of commerce!

A book of "papers" free with each 5 cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co

This famous "Bull" sign is the most widely known and recognized advertisement in the world. "Bull" Durham tobacco is the most favorably known and widely smoked tobacco in the world.

GENUINE DURHAM Smoking Tobacco

SMOKING TOBACCO

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Who can tell us why we get no decision on the Minnesota rate cases from the United States Supreme Court?

It looks as though Paul Marschalk was making good in the legislature. He has introduced a number of good bills up to the present time and we hope he may be able to get most of them enacted into laws. A live man in the legislature can do a whole lot to boost his home territory, and Paul seems to be a live one.

A bill has been introduced in the senate which, if enacted into law, will do away with the milenge book system, and force every passenger on the trains in the state to pay precisely the same rate of mileage, whether they be rich or poor. We do not think the bill will be passed. If it it, it will be taken into the courts, and hang up indefinetely, same as the Sanborn decision which knocked out the 2-cents per mile law.

It is possible that the Chambers of Commerce throughout the country may be attacked by the government under the Sherman anti-trust law as being combinations in restraint of trade and regulation, or control, of prices. We have always been somewhat puzzled as to just what benefit the producer received from the Chamber of Commerce methods of market manipulation, and we hope that the government may take action that will definitely establish the good or evil of such organizations.

The woman's suffrage bill was defeated in the state senate on Tuesday by a vote of 33 to 30. Inasmuch as this measure provided for submitting the question to the people as a constitutional amendment, we fail to see why any senator should vote against it. We believe it is clearly the duty of any legislator to do his best to have such questions submitted to popular vote. The legislator who votes against such procedure assumes the role of a censor over his constituents instead of being their representative. If this is to be a government by the people, then it is unquestionably the right of the people to vote on just such questions. It is to be hoped that the measure may be brought up again before the session closes, and we believe the result may be different.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O. Minnesota, who, on July 15th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 03579, for NW¼, section 26, township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 3rd day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingobret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin T. Olson, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on February 8, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05074, for E½ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ section 11 and SW¼ NW¼ section 12, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 25th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Svenke Svenkeson, Carl L. Anderson, Frank Tabor, Hans Stensrud, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Dec. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Christina Margaratha Clausen, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 23rd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06190, for NE 1-4, Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil Ristau, Thomas Clausen, Frank Kainz, John Clausen, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Robert Lillie, of Rollis P. O., Minnesota, who, on March 26th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05165, for SE¼ NE¼, E½ SE¼ and Lot 1, Section 3, Township 156, N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knut Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Jenson, Joseph J. Kelly, Olaf Kleven, H. Evernham, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gilbert Michaelson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 22nd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06586, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 1st day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tonnes Michaelson, Edward Hanson, Alfred Hanson, Julius Falman, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 12th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9502, Serial No. 03832, for SW¼ SW¼ Section 21, SE¼ SE¼ Section 20, NW¼ NW¼ Section 28 and NE¼ NE¼ Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 1st, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9480, Serial No. 03810, for N½ SE¼, Section 20, and N½ SW¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

CRUEL COMMENT.

"Miss Pine says her face is her fortune."

"Then as an investment, it has some ugly features."

MORE PRACTICAL.

He—She swept out the room with repressed hauteur.

She—Why didn't she do it with a broom?

HOW JERUSALEM IS RULED

Municipality Composed of Ten Members, of Whom the President Alone Receives a Salary.

The Jerusalem municipality is composed of ten members, half of whom are chosen every two years, the term of office being four years. From these ten the governor of the province of Jerusalem chooses one to be the president or mayor. The president is the only member receiving a salary, which is about $64 a month.

The members of the municipal council or commission are chosen by the whole city, but are apportioned in accordance with the different races and religions. Their duties are largely advisory, the president exercising most of the power. All property owners who are Ottoman subjects have a right to vote for the commissioners.

The municipality does not concern itself with schools, courts, police, etc. (these are provided by the government of the province of Jerusalem); its principal functions are the care, repair, lighting and cleaning of the streets; sanitary and quarantine inspection and oversight, including the public slaughter house; the maintenance of a petroleum storage warehouse and a municipal hospital and other charitable institutions; market regulations, etc.

As the total budget is under $50,000 for a city of about 80,000, it will be seen that the provincial government handles most of the more important departments.

JUST WHAT HORSE-POWER IS

Meaning of the Term Illustrated by Its Application to Power Used by Big Lines.

The average man is apt to speak very glibly of so many hundred or thousand horsepower, but it is extremely doubtful whether one person in a hundred has a due appreciation of what the phrase really means.

Calculating the strength of twelve men to be equal to one horsepower, it would require 840,000 men to produce as much energy as the 70,000 horsepower developed by the turbine machinery of a big Atlantic steamship. Then, if the men were to work on the eight-hour-day system, those figures would give a total of 2,250,000, that being the number of men whose strength would be necessary to drive the vessel across the Atlantic ocean.—Harper's Weekly.

SHRUNKEN EGGS.

A perfectly fresh egg, one that has just been dropped and is still warm, entirely fills its shell. As it cools to the temperature of the air it contracts a little, leaving a small space at the large end of the egg empty. As the egg ages this space increases in size, due to the escape of moisture from the egg through its shell. When the air space becomes quite enlarged, perhaps to almost half the shell, the egg is known as shrunken; it has lost its flavor, is stale and unfit to eat. There are many stages of staleness between a perfectly fresh and a rotten egg, but a shrunken one is the limit of eatableness.

KILLS SELF AND PET CAT.

With his pet white cat dead near him, William Allen, a salesman, forty-five years old, was found dead in the kitchen of his home at Williamsburg, N. Y. Both he and the cat had been suffocated by illuminating gas, which was escaping from two open gas jets. It was evidently a case of suicide, as Allen had been worried over the critical condition of his wife, who is a patient in the hospital without hope of recovery.

THEIR CLASS.

"Pa, what kind of baths are immunity baths?"

"Something like mud baths, my son."

THERE ARE TWO.

"Some scoundrel sent him an infernal machine."

"What was it, an automobile or a phonograph?"

BRUTAL.

Artist—I'd like to devote my last picture to a charitable purpose.

Critic—Why not give it to an institution for the blind?

AMPLIFYING THE IDEA.

"Throggins, what are you doing these days?"

"Nothing, Millsap; I'm editing a lodge paper."

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of *your* orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling. It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME*.

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

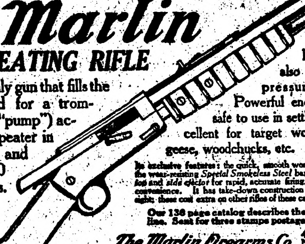
AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.



New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

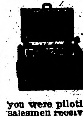
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

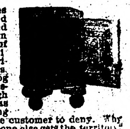
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 safes annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1913 NO. 28

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.20
Wheat	.75
Barley d	.36
Oats	.23
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Be a booster—not a knocker.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Miss Esther Mickelson was up from Thief River Falls for an over Sunday visit with the home folks.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on February 11-12. See his "ad."

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

How's this for a cold snap?

C. L. Heinze, with his brother Helmer and family, were visitors at the T. B. Folden home on Sunday last.

Dr. M. A. Nelson, who has been seriously ill for some time, was taken to an hospital for treatment on Tuesday last.

Rev. F. J. Selz, of Thief River Falls, will conduct German services at the Holt church on Sunday next at 3 p. m.

FOUND—A man's cloth overcoat. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying expenses.

R. L. Olson was down to Thief River Falls on Tuesday to look after some real estate which he recently purchased in that city.

If your subscripiton to this paper has run out, why not renew it now? It takes money to keep the printshop from freezing up.

Mrs. John Haugen died last week at her home east of Gatzke from cancer of the stomach. The funeral was held last Thursday.

If you are in Thief River Falls at any time the Oyster Bay Restaurant is a good place to get your meals. O. P. Johnson, Prop.—adv.

Marshall Gehrke was in from Grand Plain yesterday after a big load of finishing lumber for the interior of his dwelling house.

Levi Culver went to Thief River Falls yesterday to take necessary preliminary steps for proving up on his claim in section 18, of Eckvoll township.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl was at Middle River on Wednesday to conduct funeral services over the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kvennes. We have no particulars regarding the death.

Oscar Sorenson will retire from the management of the hotel on Saturday and has rented rooms in the Carlson block. We understand that he will continue running the livery barn and dray line.

Gunderson Was Mistaken

John Gunderson, the Saskatchewan seer, got a wrong hunch concerning the disappearance of Albert Narum, who was missing for about three weeks from his home southeast of Thief River Falls.

Some four weeks ago Narum was at Thief River Falls one day and did not return home. His family began inquiries, but the best of the local sleuths could find no clue as to his whereabouts. Then someone who had read of Gunderson's success in locating the Gronwald money, as we recently told of, wrote to him asking his assistance in locating Narum. Gunderson's reply arrived Saturday and created a real sensation. He stated that Narum had been killed by another man, the weapon used being a new axe handle, and that the body had been hidden at a certain place, described by certain land marks, and shown by a rough map enclosed with the letter. Sunday and Monday the searchers were out in force, but, while they found the land marks about as described, there was no dead body. On Tuesday the supposed-to-be-dead Narum returned from Minneapolis, where he had been travelling at a pace that left him no time to notify the people at home.

Concerning Taxes

Anyone who has taxes to pay should remember the following very important things:

No notices are sent out concerning the real estate taxes. They are due January 1st, and at least one-half must be paid by May 31st; the other half may be left unpaid until October 31st. If no payment be made by May 31st, a penalty of ten per cent is added. If you write the county treasurer for a statement of real estate taxes, or send in money to pay them, always give the legal description of the real estate in full. These taxes are listed by their description and not by names of the owners, and in many instances mistakes can hardly be avoided unless you give the legal description of the property.

Notices are sent out for personal property taxes. They are due January 1st, and, if not paid by March 1 a penalty of 10 per cent is added. If not paid by April 1, they will be collected dy the sheriff.

Cut this out and keep it for reference. It may save you money.

GET POISON FROM THE SOIL

Grasses in Some Parts of Africa Cause Various Destructive Diseases Among Cattle.

Africa labors under many diseases of a devastating kind, and the presidential address by Dr. Arnold Theiles to the South African association drew up a rather appalling summary of the diseases of malaria, sleeping sickness, horse sickness, and ostrich sickness, among others. But he added another not so well known —the disease of "Lamziekte" among cattle, which has caused terrible destruction, and even threatened to ruin the newly developed northwestern districts. The investigations carried out by Mr. Burtt Davy, the government botanist, show that the cause is probably the poisons which are present in grasses of certain areas. The theory is that grasses on certain soils and under certain climatic conditions develop a poison of accumulative character, which only shows its effects in cattle after they have partaken of such grasses for a prolonged period. As an instance, the plant Senesio latifolia at Grahamstown proved fatal to horses and cattle. The experiments in Natal with the same plant showed that it was harmless to horses and cattle there.—London Morning Post.

Creamery Earned Big Sum

At the annual meeting of creamery stockholders the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

Directors—Louis Weggo, Theo. Sorum, R. L. Olson,

Secretary—T. B. Folden,

Treasurer—Nils Engebretsen.

Mr. Olson did not qualify as director and Ole Reiersn was appointed in his place and chosen as president.

The receipts for 1912 footed up to the neat total of $21,740.89, and we will give the complete annual report in our next issue.

It is now a little more than five yeers since this creamery commenced business, and the following figures show the total business for that time:

Total cream received	1,355,247 lbs
Total butter made	437,437 "
Total cash received	$118,776.44

These figures show the immense value of this industry to the community, and with the united support of the farmers it will soon double its present value. Stick to your home creamery; it will repay you well.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt

We are having some cold weather; at least it looks that way on the wood pile.

George Anderson visited at the John Sorum place on Sunday.

Ed Bjerk, Jesse Sorum and Albin Knauf were at Thief River Falls last Thursday on business.

Carrie Peterson went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to work for John Carlson.

School started again Monday after a months vacation.

There is a rumor that there was a bad mix-up among the Jolly Bunch last Sunday night.

What's the matter with Ed. He's all right.

Mrs. Kuehne returned Monday from a visit with friend at Excel.

A number of the young people gathered at Louis Wegge's last Sunday night and everybody had a good time.

Lydia Risberg is up from Thief River Falls visiting at the E. A. Johnson home,

There was a surprise party at Fred Larson's Sunday night, but the bad weather interfered some.

There was a few young people at Peterson's Saturday night but we're not informed as to what happened.

Mr. and Mrs. Lysne called at Larson's on Sunday.

Miss Carrie Peterson called at the Carlson home on Monday.

Nils Larson left Wednesday for Langdon, N. D., where he intends to stay for some time.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held on Sunday at 11:00 a. m. at the Holt church.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Quite a bunch of Holt people transacted business at Warren the first of the week. Among the number were Axel Nelson, John Lein, E. M. Silbaugh, Lester Silbaugh and ye editor. Guess they all accomplished something while at the county seat, though all did not go on the same mission.

P. A. Risberg was up from Thief River Falls over Wednesday night to look after his property interests here. He will return with his family on Saturday to take charge of the hotel here again. During their absence the Risberg family has been missed pretty much by local people and they will be warmly welcomed back.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written,

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00
Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

The Ground hog says we are to have an early spring.

Clarence Thompson left on Friday for his home in Iowa, after a short visit here with relatives.

C. B. Sibelrud, who has been visiting relatives for several weeks at Hartland, Minn., returned home on Thursday,

A. S. Burnstein and Melvin Peterson drove to Thief River Falls on Thursday, for two loads of furniture for C. A. Holmgreen.

T. G. Dahl was to Holt on Saturday after a couple loads of feed.

Ole Saastad spent Saturday and Sunday visiting with friends at Ringbo and Middle River.

Clarence Larson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Wednesday, returning Saturday.

Fosston Schools Burned

On Wednesday night the High and Common school buildings at Fosston were completely destroyed by fire. The loss is about $18,000 partly covered by insurance.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Tuesday p. m. Feb. 11 to noon Thursd'y
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

SILVER FILLING	$ .75	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
PLATINUM FILLING	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

EXTRA!

Special Sacrifice Prices to Close Out our remaining Stock of

Winter Rubbers and
.....Winter shirts

They will go fast at the prices we are making, and you should call as soon as possible if you are looking for Real Bargains in the lines above mentioned.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of

The McCASKEY SYSTEM

The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.

Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.

The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.

We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

California may have to take in its orchards over night.

The latest dancing cure is called "eurythmy." Sounds like a cure for catarrh.

Even though the orange crop be destroyed, there is still the unfailing banana.

New York man had a finger grafted on his nose. An extra cost now in keeping it manicured.

In spite of the annual New Year's resolutions man hasn't improved in 7,000 years, says Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace.

A New York hen laid seventy-two eggs in an icehouse. Everything seems to be coming the way of the cold-storage men.

The inventor who perfected a suicide box and tried it on himself didn't live long enough to realize that he had succeeded.

The great national game now consists in guessing whether the star pitcher of the home team will get $9,000 or $11,000.

A Philadelphia wife has found a husband who has been missing for twenty-five years. Some men are mighty unlucky.

"Life is just one coal bill after another," remarks an exchange; which is the same exactly as the proverb in the profane form.

The month of September once consisted of sixteen days. It must have been a cinch for the man who was paid by the month.

While reading the sporting page the philosopher requires all his philosophy to console him for not being a high priced baseball player.

There are women on the police force of some western cities. But none of them, so far, has been induced to go on the plain clothes squad.

A tuning fork is to be applied to a boy's afflicted throat so that he may eat. It is well, for future effect, that tuning is not done with knives.

There was once a chauffeur who was compelled to ride horseback. The horse trotted. "Ah," said the chauffeur, "his shock absorber is working badly."

A Buffalo clergyman couldn't draw a congregation until he started a series of fifteen-minute sermons. Now he has all the other ministers buffaloed.

London women now feed their dogs at the tables. On the basis, probably, that if they are doubtful of any dish presented to them, they can try it on the dog.

A New York woman wants a divorce because her husband always took the larger portion of steak. What of it? No reason why she should beef about it.

From Washington comes the information that a prune war may be expected. Which brings to mind the well established adage: 'Tis not always bullets that kill.

A Chicago packer has for his correspondent Soumen Osuuskauppojen Keskusosunskunta in Helsingfors, Finland, says an exchange. Probably meaning that he has time only for the writing of that one name.

A French process has been invented to lengthen the time eggs may be stored. What the public demands is some way to hasten the time in which fresh eggs may be secured.

Adrianople, the besieged, is reported to have cheese enough to last its people for several years, but who would undergo the horrors of war for the sake of living on cheese?

Query: Is the man in the smoking car who, having a box of matches in his pocket, reaches across two fat men and a newsboy to borrow a light, guilty of economy or parsimony?

A canning plant is being installed in one of the eastern universities. All of the universities do a deal of canning, but most of them are enabled to get along without a plant for the purpose.

An eminent scientist has increased his eminence by discovering that the best way to reduce weight is to refrain from eating. Stringent professional ethics prevent him from patenting the idea.

Another exponent of the simple life rears his head. He writes in the Pasadena Star: "I would rather be a lawnmower sharpener in beautiful Pasadena than be a banker any place on earth."

By the use of cables to divert the Labrador current, an inventor proposes to abolish icebergs in the north Atlantic, and so to ameliorate the climate of Iceland that oranges would grow there. No slump in the price of oranges is yet reported as a result of this suggestion.

WORKS BILL PASSES

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT SECURES ONE VOTE MORE THAN IS NECESSARY.

SIX YEAR PRESIDENTIAL TERM

House and Thirty-six States Must Ratify it First, However—Bill May Affect Wilson—Attempts to Alter.

Washington, Feb. 3.—By a vote of forty-seven to twenty-three, just one more than the required two-thirds majority, the senate late Saturday passed the resolution introduced by Senator John D. Works of California, which would so amend the constiution as to fix the presidential tenure of office at six years instead of four. The constitutional amendment, which must be ratified by the house of representatives and three-fourths of the states, also provides that any person elected to the office is ineligible for re-election.

May Extend Wilson's Term.

If the measure is approved in the lower legislative chamber and ratified by the states within the next four years, it is possible that it will automatically extend the four-year term to which Governor Wilson was elected last November to March 4, 1919.

Works' resolution contemplates substitution of the following in lieu of the first paragraph of section I, article II, of the constitution:

> "The executive power shall be vested in a president of the United States of America. The term of the office of the president shall be six years and no person who has held the office by election or discharged its powers or duties, or acted as president under the constitution and laws made in pursuance thereof, shall be eligible to again hold the office by election.
>
> "The president, together with a vice president, chosen for the same term, shall be elected as follows:

Here the language of the constitution is resumed.

The Vice Presidency.

The proposed constitutional amendment would not affect the vice presidency except to lengthen the term to six years. There would be no prohibition against re-election of the president's running mate. Several senators were uncertain, however, whether, in case a vice president succeeds to the chief magistracy, he could again be elected to the presidency. Senator Cummins of Iowa, who reported the Works' resolution, however, held it was plain that if a vice president held the presidential office even for a short time, it would make him eligible, under the proposed amendment, to assume the presidency for another trem.

Probably never before in the history of the senate did a single measure provide such a fertile field for authority. Saturday's discussion ranged from the rise and fall of the Roman empire, through the reign of the Napoleons in France and the revolutionary days in America up to and including the issue of new nationalism of today.

It precipitated a lengthy wrangle between Senators Cummins of Iowa and Poindexter of Washington, wherein the latter predicted the ultimate dissolution of the republican and democratic parties, and the forming of two new political organizations—progressives of both old parties arranged against the reactionaries of both old parties. Cummins could not agree.

The debate between these two led Senator Williams of Mississippi, bitterly to denounce Roosevelt and the new nationalism. He characterized the bull moose leader as "the knight of the twentieth century with the political theories of Alexander Hamilton," but nevertheless opposed any amendment to the Works resolution which might specificially prohibit Roosevelt's re-election, declaring that the six-year term would certainly be rejected by the states, if such a provision were included.

Following Williams' speech, the senate rejected Senator Hitchcock's amendment, fixing March 3, 1917, as the time when the six-year term and no re-election provision shall become effective.

Senator Sutherland's plan to fix the term for president in office at the time of final ratification of the constitutional amendment at four years was then rejected: 27 to 38.

Ten Killed in Havana Explosion.

Havanna, Feb. 4.—An explosion in a hardware store at Cienfugos Saturday resulted in the death of 10 persons, including the proprietor and his wife and their children. The others killed were persons in the immediate community, where scores also were injured. It is believed that the explosion was due to combusition of a large quantity of blasting powder which was kept for sale.

Frank M. Ryan Released.

Leavenworth, Kan., Feb. 4.—Frank M. Ryan, president of the International Ironworkers' union, serving a sentence on conviction in the dynamite conspiracy has been released from the federal penitentiary here on $70,000 bond. He was met by E. N. Nockels, secretary of the Chicago branch of the Federation of Labor, and they took en evening train for Chicago. Ryan is the seventh of the 33 men convicted to be released. President Ryan was cheerful and appeared in good health.

MEXICAN REBELLION STILL VERY SERIOUS

Reports from Mexico do not indicate that the federal government has accomplished much in the way of suppressing the insurrection. Our illustration shows six federal soldiers defending the municipal palace of Ayotsingo. The Zapatistas set the build on fire and the garrison, numbering twenty, perished in the flames.

TENTATIVE TARIFF FRAMING ON

DEMOCRATS FACE PROBLEM IN MAKING UP OF REVENUE.

Expected That Work Will Be Finished By Middle of March.

Washington, Feb. 3.—The framing of the tentative basis of the entire tariff legislation of the coming extra session of congress began today in the house committee on ways and means.

The 14 Democrats of the committee consitiute its majority and they are meeting in executive session daily until they have revised the 14 schedules of the present law and the free list and administrative provision as well.

Democratic Leader Underwood believes the committee will be able to finish its work by the middle of March.

Upon the committee's progress will depend the date of the extra session of congress. In the first week of that session the house Democrats in caucus will determine whether the revision shall be schedule by schedule or by a single sweeping measure.

The committee is confronted with the problem of raising from $325,000,000 to $350,000,000 from customs duties, coupled with a pledge of lowering the tariff bars on necessities. Of this total figure, the plan is to provide between $85,000,000 and $100,000,000 by an income tax. The income tax in turn, would embrace the corporation tax, which bids fair to yield $30,000,000 revenue during the year.

A fairly well determined program is already indicated. In the main, according to the Democrats, the chemical, iron and steel, wool, cotton and free list bills will be like the previous ones, but there will be numerous changes dictated by new light thrown on individual articles.

The Democratic majority already is strongly committed to an income tax and its partial offset, the free sugar plans.

It is estimated that free sugar would deplete revenues by $53,000,000 and that the free list would cut out approximately $17,000,000 more. There will be reductions in the cotton, wool and other schedules, that may cause a material loss, though in some of the cases the Democrats count upon increased importations to offset the cut in duties.

A DOUBLE MURDER

Farm Hand Held for Crime Near Sparta, Says Robbery Was Motive.

Sparta, Wis., Feb. 4.—The murder last Thursday of August Harmon and his wife, an aged couple, who lived on a farm near here, is solved. A Volt Rentz, a farm hand, under arrest in connection with the killing, has confessed to the crime.

He confessed how he shot the farmer with a 22 calibre rifle as Harmon was doing his chores and then shot Mrs. Harmon, who was at work in the kitchen. He rested the weapon on the window sill and fired at her as she was washing dishes. Rentz confessed to the sheriff and district attorney. He will be held to await the coroner's verdict.

Robbery, Rentz said, was the motive for the crime. He got $115, the savings of the aged couple, found hidden in the house. Rentz borrowed the rifle with which the deed was committed and his first act after the murder was to return the borrowed weapon and pay for its use.

Slung Shot Is Official Weapon.

London, Feb. 3.—The British suffragists have adopted the slung shot as a weapon. With it they hurl heavy leaden disks stamped "votes for women." Their aim has not been good and the damage thus far has not been great. The disc is said to be capable of killing a man. An actress named Jaky Metford was charged in police court this morning with bombarding shop windows with one of these catapults used from the top of an omnibus.

CASTRO IS ADMITTED

NEW YORK JUDGE AGREES ON POSTPONEMENT OF VENEZUELAN'S CASE.

TAKES VERY FINE SUITE.

Scarcely Glances Out of the Window as He Spins up Broadway, but Talks Voluably—Goes to Bed.

New York, Feb. 3.—The right to go and come, a free man, through the streets of New York was Friday night the possession of Gen. Cipriano Castro, but instead of exercising the privilege he went to bed. Released under $500 bail, pending argument on a writ of habeas corpus, after his month of confinement at Ellis Island, Castro made for an uptown hotel, engaged a luxurious suite of rooms, and shut himself up. He sent out word that he was "having some lemonade" and intended to retire immediately.

Scarcely Looked Out.

The little general, whose announced purpose in coming to this country was to "see the sights," scarcely looked out of the window of the taxicab which drove him to his hotel. The only object of interest he noticed was the Washington arch. "May George Washington's mantle descend upon us," said Castro in Spanish as his cab whizzed under the arch.

General Castro's week of freedom was granted by Judge Holt after it had been agreed to postpone argument on the writ until Feb. 7. The document compels the government to show legal cause why Castro, was ordered deported Thursday by Secretary Nagel of the department of commerce and labor, should not be admitted.

Calls it Justice.

"Justice has prevailed," Castro said when he was told that Judge Holt would release him on bail. "I was looking for a real judge who would give me justice and at last I found one."

The little general was at once surrounded by a group of friends, including Antonio Jose Sanchez, his former secretary. Castro himself would say nothing of the killing of Paredes, for which he is held responsible by the immigration authorities, but Sanchez said that Castro was "in a dying condition" when the order was given that Paredes be put to death and "could have known nothing of it."

Smiles Wreath Face.

With his smiles wreathing his bearded face, the general, attired in a fur coat, silk hat and doeskin gloves, posed for photographers as soon as he reached Broadway a free man. Then he entered a taxicab. On his ride to the hotel Castro, through an interpreter, chattered to a reporter the entire journey.

"This is an event upon which I can congratulate myself," he said. "Some people tried to sow discord between this country and Venezuela, but they have failed. When the Latin-American republic learn that I have found a just judge in the United States it will be a matter of satisfaction to every one of them. This event has established a new bond of union between North and South America."

Iowan With $7,000 Lost in Chicago.

Chicago, Feb. 1.—Police have begun search for Fred Hanselman, a bakery owner of Oelwein, Ia., who came here about Jan. 17 with $7,000 to establish himself in business. His wife fears he has met with violence.

Offer to Furnish Germany Oil.

Berlin, Feb. 3.—A deputation of Americans representing the independent petroleum interests, headed by C. D. Chamberlain of Cleveland, appeared before the committee of the Imperial Parliament to which the German government's petroleum monopoly bill has been referred. They assured the committee that the independent producers were prepared to supply Germany's entire needs if the German government would furnish tank steamers. The Americans submitted to exhaustive questioning.

INCOME TAX IN CONSTITUTION

LAST NECESSARY STATE PASSES THE BILL.

New Mexico, Thirty-Sixth Commonwealth, Ratifies the Amendment.

Washington, Feb. 3. — Official machinery to add an amendment to the constitution for an income tax has now been put in motion. News of certain ratifications by New Mexico of the amendment spurred officials to action. New Mexico's will be the final state vote necessary to insure the amendment's adoption.

So certain were income tax advocates at the capital of success that preparations were made to put the amendment into effect. Democratic leaders proposed enactment of an income tax bill as the early achievement of the Wilson administration. Passage of such a bill will not be attempted at this session of congress, but will almost certainly be passed early in the extra session.

Santa Fe., N. M.—By noon enough states had approved the federal income tax amendment to make it effective as soon as the secretary of state has officially announced its ratification.

Late Saturday the New Mexico senate indorsed the amendment by a vote of 19 to 1. The resolution of indorsement was reported favorably by the judiciary committee and a vote was taken without any preliminary discussion.

WATER OWNER QUESTION

Right of Government Control and Tax Will be Settled This Week.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The question of federal control of water powers and power sites, upon which conservation forces have centered much of their fight during the last few years will be brought before the senate this week, when efforts will be made to pass the first bill establishing the government's right to license, control and tax a water power constructed in a navigable river.

While the bill in question involves only the rights of a power company at Windsor Mills, Conn., the controversy over the measure has become so keen that conservation forces are lining up behind it and will endeavor to force its passage through the senate.

Colonel Roosevelt, near the end of his term, vetoed two bills which did not contain this recognition of federal control, and the pending measure is the first in which such a provision has been incorporated.

President Taft's administration, and Secretary of War Stimson, are behind the idea of federal control as now embodied in the bill.

Denies He Has Chosen Bryan.

Philadelphia, Feb. 3.—"There is no justification for the inference that William J. Bryan is to be secretary of state and that I sent him a message by Colonel House." This was the statement here of President-elect Wilson. The governor came to Philadelphia for a visit to his dentist, commenting on reports which have been current.

Presbyterian Divine Dies.

New York, Feb. 3.—William Henry Hubbard, D. D., of Auburn, N. Y., executive secretary of the executive commission of the Presbyterian church in the United States and long prominent in the affairs of the denomination, died in this city of pneumonia, complicated with heart trouble.

London Suffragists Not Downcast.

London, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Emmiline Pankhurst, in a speech at a meeting of the women's Social and Political union, said that the militant suffragists are determined to carry on the fight with increasing effective methods until the vote was granted to women. They were compelled to strike the enemy, the government, through other people, but she explained that was always necessary in revolutionary warfare. Whatever was done she would take the responsibility.

St. Vitus' dance makes children awkward at first, then restless; later comes the twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body.

At the first sign of nervousness, inability to sit still, sleeplessness or continued irritability give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, one after each meal. The change will soon be apparent. As the thin blood becomes rich and red, the starved nerves get the needed nourishment and the alarming symptoms vanish. There is no danger of St. Vitus unless the blood is thin.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50 at druggists or from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

WHY THE MEAL WAS HALTED

Nothing Seriously Wrong, but Old Gentleman Had Some Trouble With the Elusive Onion.

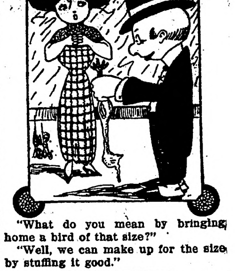
An aged country couple, on the urgent invitation of a grandson who lived in the city, were on for a visit. The grandson's wife was very anxious that the first meal should be one which the aged couple would enjoy after their long ride in the train, and accordingly the table groaned under its burden of good things to eat.

In the course of the repast she noticed several times that the old man seemed to be making little progress with the meal.

"What is the matter, grandfather?" she asked, "don't you like my dinner?"

"No, no, granddaughter," mumbled the old man, "it isn't that. Only I've a pickled onion in my mouth, and I hain't got but one tooth left, so it's harder'n Sam Hill to catch it, it's so lively. Just rest easy a spell till I git a holt on it and I'll be all right!"

SURE.



"What do you mean by bringing home a bird of that size?"

"Well, we can make up for the size by stuffing it good."

It takes more than a soft answer to turn away the book agent.

COFFEE THRESHED HER.
15 Long Years.

"For over fifteen years," writes a patient, hopeful little Ills. woman, "while a coffee drinker, I suffered from Spinal Irritation and Nervous trouble. I was treated by good physicians, but did not get much relief.

"I never suspected that coffee might be aggravating by condition. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains *caffeine*, the same drug found in coffee.) I was down-hearted and discouraged, but prayed daily that I might find something to help me.

"Several years ago, while at a friend's house I drank a cup of Postum and though I had never tasted anything more delicious.

"From that time on I used Postum instead of coffee and soon began to improve in health, so that now I can walk half a dozen blocks or more with ease, and do many other things that I never thought I would be able to do again in this world.

"My appetite is good, I sleep well and find life is worth living. A lady of my acquaintance said she did not like Postum, it was so weak and tasteless.

"I explained to her the difference when it is made right—boiled according to directions. She was glad to know this because coffee did not agree with her. Now her folks say they expect to use Postum the rest of their lives." Name given upon request. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

"Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—45 to 50-cup tin 30 cts., 90 to 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv

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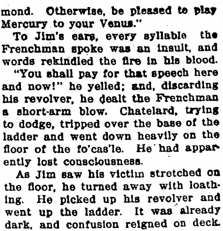
The STOLEN SINGER



by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. Melanie explains that she is of high birth in a German principality, from which she had fled to escape an unwished marriage.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"I shall not do this again, Melanie dear, till you give me leave. But I have no mind to let you go, either. You and Madame Reynier are going on a cruise with me; will you? Get your maid to pack your grip. It will be better for you than the 'professional advice' which you came to New York for." Aleck stopped suddenly, his practical sense coming to the surface. "Heavens! You haven't had any lunch, and it's all times of the day!" He rang the bell, begged the maid to fetch bread and butter and tea and to ask Madame Reynier to come to the drawing-room. When she appeared, he met her with a grave, but in no wise a cowed, spirit.

"Madame Reynier, your niece refuses, for the present, to consider herself engaged to me; I, however, am unequivocally betrothed to her. And I shall be endlessly grateful if you and Miss Reynier will be my guests on the Sea Gull for as long a time as you find it diverting. We shall cruise along the coast and put into harbor at night, if it seems best; and I'll try to make you comfortable. Will you come?"

Madame Reynier was willing if Melanie was; and Melanie had no strength, if she had the will, to combat Aleck's masterful ways. It was soon settled. Aleck swung off down the street, re-reading Jim's letter, intent only on the Sea Gull and the preparations for his guests. But at the back of his mind he was thinking, "Poor girl! She needs me more than I thought!"

CHAPTER VI.

On Board the Jeanne D'Arc.

If hard usage and obstacles could cure a knight-errant of his sentiment, then Jimmy Hambleton had been free of his passion for the Face. His plunge overboard had been followed by a joyous swim, a lusty call to the yacht for "Help," and a growing amazement when he realized that it was the yacht's intention to pass him by. He had swum valiantly, determined to get picked up by that particular craft, when suddenly his strength failed. He remembered thinking that it was all up with him, and then he lost consciousness.

When he awoke he was on a hard bunk in a dim place, and a sailor was jerking him about. His throat burned with a fiery liquid. Then he felt the plunging and rising of the boat, and came to life sufficiently to utter the stereotyped words, "Where am I?"

In Jim's case the question did not imply the confused groping back to sense that it usually indicates, but rather an actual desire to know whether or not he was on board the Jeanne D'Arc. Plainly his wits had not been badly shattered by his experience overboard. But the sailor who was attending him with such ministrations as he understood, answered him with a sample of French which Jim had never met with in his schoolbooks, and he was not enlightened for some hours.

It was indeed the Jeanne D'Arc, as Jim proved for himself the next day, and he was lying in the seamen's quarters in the fo'cas'le. By morning he felt much better, hungry, and prepared in his mind for striking a bargain with one of the sailors for clothes. He could make out their lingo soon, he guessed, and then he would get a suit of clothes and fare on deck. Suddenly he grasped his waist, struck with an unpleasant thought; his money-belt was gone! He was wearing a sailor's blue flannel shirt and nothing else. He turned over on his hard bunk, thinking that he would have to wait a while before making his entrance on the public stage of the Jeanne D'Arc.

And wait he did. Not a rag of clothing was in sight, and no cajolery or promise of reward could persuade the ship's men into supplying his need. He received consignments of food; short rations they would be, he judged, for an able-bodied seaman. But inactivity and confinement to the fo'cas'le soon worked havoc with his physique, so that appetite, and even desire of life itself, temporarily disappeared in the gloom of seasickness.

In spite of difficulties, Jim tried to find out something about the boat. The seamen were none too friendly; but by patching up his almost forgotten French and by signs, he learned something. His sudden failure of strength in the water had been due to a blow from a floating spar, as a bruise on his forehead testified; "the old man," whom Jim supposed to be the captain, was a hard master; Monsieur Chatelard was owner, or at least temporary proprietor, of the yacht; and the present voyage was an unlucky one by all the signs and omens known to the seamen's horoscope.

The sullenness of the men was apparent, and was not caused by the enforced presence of a stranger among them. In fact, their bad temper became so conspicuous that Jim began to believe that it might have something to do with the mysterious actions of the man on shore. He pondered the situation deeply; he evolved many foolish schemes to compass his own enlightenment, and dismissed them one by one. He grimly reflected that a man without clothes can scarcely be a hero, whatever his spirit. Not since the days of Olympus was there any record of man or god being received into any society whatever without his sartorial shell, thought Jimmy. But in spite of his discomfort, he was glad he was there. The intuition that had led him since that memorable Sunday afternoon was strong within him still, and he never questioned its authority. He believed his turn would come, even though he were a prisoner in the fo'cas'le of the Jeanne D'Arc.

As the violence of his sickness passed, Jim began to cast about for some means of helping himself. Gradually he was able to dive into the forgotten shallows of his French learning. By much wrinkling of brows he evolved a sentence, though he had to wait some hours before there was a favorable chance to put it to use. At last his time came, with the arrival of his former friend, the sailor.

"Oo avay-voo cashay mon money-belt?" he inquired with much confidence, and with pure Yankee accent.

The sailor answered with a shrug and a spreading of empty hands.

"Pas de money-belt, pas de pantalon, pas de tous! Dam queer Amayricain!"

Jim was not convinced of the sailor's innocence, but perceived that he must give him the benefit of the doubt. As the sailor intimated, Jim, himself, was open to suspicion, and couldn't afford to be too zealous in calumniating others. He fell to thinking again, and attacked the next Frenchman that came into the fo'cas'le with the following:

"Kond j'aytay malade don ma tate, kee a pree mon money-belt?"

It was the ship's cook this time, and he turned and stared at Jimmy as though he had seen a ghost. When he found tongue he uttered a volume of opinion and abuse which Jimmy knew by instinct was not fit to be translated, and then he fled up the ladder.

On the fourth day, toward evening, James had a visitor. All day the yacht had been pitching and rolling, and by afternoon she was laboring in the violence of a storm and was listing badly.

James was a fearless seaman, but it crossed his mind more than once that if he were captain, and if there were a port within reach, he would put into it before midnight. But he could tell nothing of the ship's course. He turned the subject over in his mind as he lay on his bunk in that peculiar state half-way between sickness and health, when the body is relaxed by a purely accidental illness and the mind is abnormally alert. He wished intensely for a bath, a shave, and a fair complement of clothes. He longed also to go up the hatchway for a breath of air, and was considering the possibility of doing this later, with a blanket and darkness for a shield, when he became conscious of a pair of neatly trousered legs descending the ladder. It was quite a different performance from the catlike climbing up and down of the sailors.

Jimmy watched in the dim light until the whole figure was complete, fantastically supplying, in his imagination, the coat, the shirt, the collar and the tie to go with the trousers—all the things which he himself lacked. Was there also a hat? Jimmy couldn't make out, and so he asked:

"Have you got on a hat?"

A frigid voice answered, "I beg your pardon!"

"I said, are you wearing a hat? I couldn't see, you know."

"Monsieur takes the liberty of being impertinent."

"Oh, excuse me—I beg your pardon. But it's so beastly hot and dark in here, you know, and I've never been seasick before."

"No? Monsieur is fortunate." The visitor advanced a little, drew from a recess a shoe-blacking outfit, pulled over it one of the stiff blankets from a neighboring bunk, and sat down rather cautiously. Little by little James made out more of the look of the man. He was large and rather blond, well-dressed, clean-shaven. He spoke English easily, but with a foreign accent.

"I wish to inquire to what unfortunate circumstances we are indebted for your company on the Jeanne D'Arc." The voice was cool and sharp as a meat-ax.

"Why, to your own kind-heartedness. I was a derelict and you took me in—saved my life, in fact; for which I am profoundly grateful. And I hope my presence here is not too great a burden?"

"I am obliged to say that your presence here is most unwelcome. Moreover, I am aware that your previous actions are open to suspicion, to express it mildly. You threw yourself off the tug; and as this is not a pleasure yacht, but the vessel of a high official speeding on a most important business matter, I said to the captain, 'Let him swim! Or, if he wishes to die, why should we thwart him?' But the captain referred to the 'etiquette of the line,' as he calls it, and picked you up. So you have not me to thank for not being among the fishes this minute."

Jimmy pulled his blanket about and sat up on his bunk. The sarcastic voice stirred his bile, and suddenly there boomed in his memory a woman's call for help. The hooded motor-car, the muffled cry of terror, the inert figure being lifted over the side of the yacht—these things crowded on his brain and fired him to a sudden, unreasoning fury. He leaned over, looking sharply into the other's face.

"You damned scoundrel!" he said, choking with his anger. The blood surged into his face and eyes; he was, for an instant, a primitive savage. He could have laid violent hands on the other man and done him to death, in the fashion of the half-gods who lived in the twilight of history.

The visitor in the fo'cas'le exhibited a neat row of teeth and no resentment whatever at Jim's remark. But a sharp glitter shot from his eyes as he replied suavely:

"Monsieur has doubtless mistaken this ship, and probably its master also, for some other less worthy adventurer on the sea. For that very reason I have come to set you right. It may be that I have my quixotic moments. At any rate, I have a fancy to give you a gentleman's chance. Monsieur, I regret the necessity of being inhospitable, but I am forced to say that you must quit the shelter of this yacht within twenty-four hours."

The thin, sarcastic voice and clean cut syllables fanned the flame of Jimmy's rage. He felt impotent, moreover, which never serves as a poultice to anger. But he got himself in hand, though imitation courtesy was not much in his line. He tuned his big hearty voice to a pitch with the Frenchman's nasal pipe, and clipped off his words in mimicry.

"And to whom, pray, shall I have the honor to say farewell, at the auspicious moment when I jump overboard?"

"Gently, you American, gently!" said the other. "My friends, and some of my enemies, know me as Monsieur Chatelard." As he paused for an impressive instant, Jim, grabbing his blanket, stood up in derision and executed an elaborate bow in as foreign a manner as he could command. Monsieur Chatelard politely waved him down and continued:

"But pray do not trouble to give me your card! I had rather say adieu to Monsieur the Unknown, whose daring and temper I so much admire. But I certainly misunderstood your violent remark a moment ago, did I not? You can not possibly have any ground of quarrel with me."

"I thought you stole my money belt."

Monsieur smiled and waved a deprecatory hand. "You have already dismissed that idea, I am certain. A money-belt, between gentlemen! Moreover, you should thank me for so much as recognizing the gentleman in you, since you are without the customary trappings of our class."

"Oh, I don't know," said Jim. But Monsieur Chatelard was now imperturbable. He continued blandly:

"Since you are fond of sea-baths, you will no doubt enjoy a plunge—tonight possibly. As we have made rather slow progress, we are really not so far from shore. Yes, on second thought, I would by all means advise you to take your departure tonight. Swim back to shore the way you came. In any case, your absence is desired. There will be no room or provision or water for you on board the Jeanne D'Arc after tonight. Is my meaning clear?"

Jim was watching, as well as he could, the immobile, expressionless face, and did not immediately note that Monsieur Chatelard had drawn a small, shiny object from his hip pocket and was holding it carelessly in his lap. As his gaze focussed on the revolver, however, he did the one thing, perhaps, which at that moment could have put the Frenchman off his guard. He threw his head back and laughed aloud.

But before his laugh had time to echo in the narrow fo'cas'le, Jim leaped from his bunk upon his tormentor, like a cat upon a mouse, seized his right hand in a paralyzing grip, and was himself thrown violently to the floor. The struggle was brief, for the Frenchman was no match for Jim in strength and scarcely superior to him in skill; but it took one of Jim's wrestling feints to get the better of his opponent. He came out, in five seconds, with the pistol in his hand. Monsieur Chatelard, a bit breathless, but not greatly discomposed, peered out at him from the edge of the opposite bunk, where he sat uncomfortably. His cynical voice capped the struggle like a streak of pitch.

"Pray keep the weapon. You are welcome, though your methods are somewhat surprising. Had I known them earlier, I might have offered you my little toy."

"Oh, don't mention it," said Jimmy. "I thought you might not be used to firearms, that's all."

The varnished surface of Monsieur Chatelard's countenance gave no evidence of his having heard Jim's remark.

"Don't fancy that your abrupt movements have deprived me of what authority I may happen to possess on this vessel. My request as to your future action still stands, unless you had rather one of my faithful men should assist you in carrying out my purpose."

Hambleton stood with legs wide apart to keep his balance, regarding the weapon in his hand, from which his gaze traveled to the man on the bunk. When it came to dialogue, he was no match for this sarcastic purveyor of words. He wondered whether Monsieur Chatelard was actually as cool as he appeared. As he stood there, the Jeanne D'Arc pitched forward until it seemed that she could never right herself, then slowly and laboriously she rode the waves again.

"You are a more picturesque villain than I thought," remarked James. "You have all the tricks of the stage hero—secret passages, fancy weapons, and—crowning glory—a fatal gift of gab!"

Monsieur Chatelard arose, making his way toward the hatch.

"Many thanks. I can not return the compliment in such a happy choice of English," he scoffed, "but I can truthfully say that I have rarely seen so striking and unique a figure as I now behold; certainly never on the stage, to which you so politely refer."

But James was too deeply intent on his next move to be embarrassed by his lack of clothes. Not in vain had his gorge risen almost at first sight of this man. He stepped quickly in front of Monsieur Chatelard, blocking his exit up the ladder, while the revolver in his hand looked straight between the Frenchman's eyes.

Whatever Chatelard's crimes were, he was not a coward. He did not flinch, but his eyes gleamed like cold steel as Jim cornered him.

"Now," said Jim, "I have my turn." Wrath burned in his heart.

"Captain Paquin! Antoine, Antoine!" called Chatelard. No one answered the call of the master of the ship, but even as the two men measured their force one against the other, they were arrested by a commotion above. Voices were heard shouting, trampling feet were running back and forth over the deck, and a moment later the ship's cook came tumbling down the hatchway, screaming in terror. He glared unheeding at the two men, and his teeth chattered. Fear had possession of him.

Jim lifted his revolver well out of reach, and backed off from Chatelard. For the first time during the interview between the American and the Frenchman, the two now faced each other as man to man, with the mask of their suspicions, their vanities and their hate cast aside.

"What is the matter? What is this fool saying?" Jim asked in loathing.

At last Monsieur Chatelard looked at Jim with eyes of fear. His face became so pale and drawn that it resembled a sponge from which the last drop of water had been pressed.

"He says the yacht is half full of water—that she is sinking," the Frenchman said.

"Sinking!" echoed Jim, bearing down again, with lowered revolver, on his enemy. "Well and good! You're going to be drowned, not shot, after all! And now you shall speak, you scamp! Your game's up. whatever happens. Get up and lead the way, quick, and show me in what part of this infernal boat you are hiding Agatha Redmond."

Chatelard started toward the hatchway, followed sharply by Jim's revolver, but at the foot of the ladder he turned his contemptuous, sneering face toward Jim, with the remark:

"Your words are the words of a fool, you pig of an American! There is no lady aboard this yacht, and I never so much as heard of your Agatha Redmond. Otherwise, be pleased to play Mercury to your Venus."

To Jim's ears, every syllable the Frenchman spoke was an insult, and words rekindled the fire in his blood.

"You shall pay for that speech here and now!" he yelled; and, discarding his revolver, he dealt the Frenchman a short-arm blow. Chatelard, trying to dodge, tripped over the base of the ladder and went down heavily on the floor of the fo'cas'le. He had apparently lost consciousness.

As Jim saw his victim stretched on the floor, he turned away with loathing. He picked up his revolver and went up the ladder. It was already dark, and confusion reigned on deck. But through the clamor, Jim made out something near the truth; the Jeanne D'Arc was leaking badly, and no time was to be lost if she, with her passengers and crew, were to be saved.

CHAPTER VII.

The Rope Ladder.

The near prospect of a conclusive struggle for life is a sharp tonic to the adventurous soul. The actual final summons to that other room is met variously. There is earthly dignity, who answers even this last tap at the door with a fitting and quotable rejoinder; there is deathbed repentance, whose unction in momento mortis is doubtless a comfort to pious relatives; and there are chivalry and valor, twin youths who go to the unknown banquet singing and bearing their garlands of joy.

But with the chance of a fight for life, there is a sharp-sweet tang that sends some spirits galloping to the contest. "Dauntless the slughorn to his lips be set—" making ready for the last good run.

When Jim descended the hatchway after reconnoitering on deck, Chatelard was gone. The ship's cook was rummaging in a sailor's kit that he had drawn from a locker. Jim mentally considered the situation. The seamen had no doubt exaggerated the calamity, but without question there was serious trouble. Were the pumps working? How far were they from shore? If hopelessly distant from shore, were they in the course of passing steamers? Would any one look after Miss Redmond's safety? Monsieur Chatelard had said that she was not on board, but James did not believe it.

While these thoughts flew through his mind, James had been absently watching while the cook turned his treasures out upon his bunk, and pawed them over with trembling hands. There were innumerable little things besides a stiff white shirt, a cheap shiny Bible, a stuffed parrot and several wads of clothes. And among the mess Jim caught sight of a piece of stitched canvas that looked familiar.

"Hi, you there! That's my money-belt!" he cried, and jumped forward to claim his own. But in his movement he failed to calculate with the waves. The yacht gave another of her deep-sea plunges, and Jimmy, thrown against his bunk, saw the cook grab his kit and make for the ladder. He regained his feet only in time to follow at arm's length up the hatchway. At the top he threw himself down, like a baseball runner making his base, after the seaman's legs; but instead of a foot, he found himself clutching one of the weeds of clothes that trailed after the cook's bundle. He caught it firmly and kept it, but the ship's cook and the rest of his booty disappeared like a rabbit into its burrow.

Jim sat down at the top of the ladder and examined his haul. It was a pair of woolen trousers, and they were of generous size. He spread them out on the deck. Round him were unmistakable signs of demoralization. The second officer was ordering the men to the pumps in stern tones; the yacht was pitching wildly and growing darkness was settling on the face of the turbulent waters. But in spite of it all, Jimmy's spirit leaped forth in laughter as he thought of his brief, frantic chase, and its results in this capture of the characteristic vestiture of man.

"What's money for, anyway!" he laughed, as he got up and clothed himself once more.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Proper Gymnastic Work.

Every person who has received gymnasium training is aware of the fact that an exercise which calls for painful effort on the part of the beginner is often performed almost without any conscious effort at all after a certain amount of training has been received. Again, it is perfectly well known that brute strength alone does not make a gymnast, and that even a simple exercise may offer great difficulty to a muscular and well developed individual who has not been trained in the gymnasium. The explanation for this is made plain in an article by Professor du Bois Reymond in Die Umschau, who points out that one of the essential functions of gymnasium work is not so much to build up muscle as to train nerves and nerve groups to work in proper unison and co-ordination.

Plenty of Evidence.

"I wonder," said Slithers, stopping his car at the roadside and addressing an old man working in the fields, "if I can get any gasoline around here?"

"I reckon ye kin," replied the old man, straightening up and leaning on his hoe. "Ye kin get it in yer system, anyhow. Them cars ahead o' ye seems to have left a few ton of it behind 'em, jedgin' by the condition of the atmosphere."—Judge

The Reason.

He—I have no use for women's clubs.

She—Is it because they hit the men?

VEHICLE NOW CENTURY OLD

Family at Excello, Mo., Have "Prairie Schooner" That Is Still Well Preserved.

St. Louis, Mo.—We have all heard the familiar term "prairie schooner" applied to the old fashioned conveyance made use of by our grandfathers in the "early days" when they set out, full of hope, to find new homes for themselves in the great west, now our flourishing mid-continental states. At Excello, a small station near the county seat of Macon county, Missouri, resides a family which has in possession the relic of pioneer days pictured here. This ancient vehicle, unlike the "One Hoss Shay" of world-wide fame, has reached its one hundredth birthday without going to pieces, but continues to hold together, bound by its strong iron rivets and chains, as proudly, perhaps, as when it bore in its capacious bed the sturdy settler and his family traveling from Kentucky to the then far-off prairies and forests of North Missouri. The descendants of this pioneer family are among the leading and highly respected people of Macon and Randolph counties, and family pride is nowhere more justly in evidence than when, once a year, to the delight of neighbors and other visitors, "Old Missouri" is placed on exhibition at the fair at Jacksonville, a nearby village, where it becomes the center of attraction.

Ancient Prairie Schooner.

SAYS DIVORCE ROBS 70,000

New York Minister Provides Startling Figures for 1912 and Demands Uniform Law.

New York.—More than 70,000 children, mostly under the age of nine years, were deprived of one or both parents by divorce in this country during the last year, according to figures with which Rev. Francis M. Moody stirred members of the New York state marriage and divorce commission at a recent meeting.

"The Pacific coast," he said, "has been the greatest divorce center of the entire world. In the year 1912 alone there were granted in the United States more than 100,000 divorces. In forty years 3,700,000 adults were separated by divorce, and more than 5,000,000 persons affected by these cases.

"Illinois alone provided 120,000 divorces; Pennsylvania, 55,760; California, 50,000, and New York, 44,450. New York state, however, sent 18,169 of its couples into other states to procure divorces, and there were probably many migratory cases which are not recorded in this total. At present 90 per cent of the cases go by default, with only one party represented."

Mr. Moody offered a resolution to organize a federal commission in this state to work for a uniform federal law governing marriage and divorce, which would be the central organization for all state commissions of this character which already have been formed in some states, and which would meet in convention in Chicago in May. Rev. Dr. Samuel McCune Lindsay was appointed temporary chairman of the organizing committee.

TYPHOID SPREAD BY MAN

Thirty Cases of Disease and Three Deaths Since August, 1908, Are Traced to a Sailor.

Sacramento, Cal.—Harry Olsen, perambulating typhoid incubator, is still hatching deadly germs. To his record of having caused thirty cases and three deaths, another death has just been added. This beats, it is said, the record of "Typhoid Mary," famous in her day in New York.

Between August, 1908, and February 2, 1912, when he was a sailor on the ship Acme, 26 men contracted typhoid fever from him and three died. Olsen was detained and isolated at the United States Marine hospital.

Last October the doctors thought they had conquered the army of organisms and Olsen was free on probation. He got a job on the steam schooner Noyo, but not a month had elapsed before two men were attacked by typhoid fever. One of them died. Olsen was discharged to prevent a mutiny among the crew, and he must now go back to the hospital for further treatment.

Olsen may be subject to an operation for the removal of the gall bladder, which has been found to act as an asylum for germs.

TICKET LOST ON TITANIC

No Claimant Appears for the Recent Drawing of Bank of Italy's 1,500,000-Franc Lottery Number.

Rome.—No claimant has yet appeared for the first prize of 1,500,000 francs in the recent bank of Italy lottery. It is believed that the winning ticket may have been lost when the Titanic sank last April. All efforts to trace the holder of the ticket have been fruitless, and it is recalled that a batch of other tickets which were sent to the United States on the Titanic was lost.

Defective Page

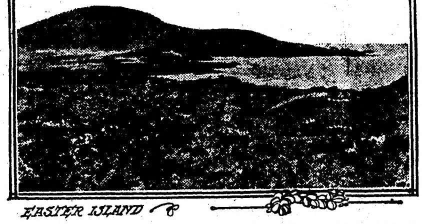
EASTER ISLAND, THE MYSTERY OF THE PACIFIC

by HARRY O. SANDBERG

STONE IMAGE IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM

PRESENT DAY INHABITANTS OF EASTER ISLAND

SOME OF THE MONUMENTS ON EASTER ISLAND



EASTER ISLAND

ONCE again the luminous rays of the explorer are centered in the direction of Easter Island, the unsolved mystery of the Pacific. For another time the attention of archaeologists and students of antiquity is focused on this little spot, the most easterly of the Polynesian group of islands. Here, in the vast south Pacific ocean, lies this isle, volcanic in character, only 42 square miles in area, a mere speck of land, about one-fourth the size of Barbados, and yet surrounded by a charm of mystery possessed by few places in the world.

The island merged into the clear light of history early in the eighteenth century, when it was discovered by the Dutch captain, Jacob Roggeveen, in 1722. He gave to the island its present name in commemoration of the day on which land was sighted. Some 50 years later it was "rediscovered" by some Spanish sailors. From that time to the present day Easter Island has been visited, explored, and studied by noted travelers, scientists, and investigators from all lands, and it promises to afford these opportunities for expeditions for years to come.

Geographically considered, it lies 27 degrees 30 minutes south of the equator, so that it is not actually within the tropics. Its position is about 2,000 miles from the mainland of South America, and 1,400 miles distant from its nearest neighbor, the Pitcairn Islands. Within its limited area, triangular in shape, there are three craters of extinct volcanoes, one of them nearly 2,000 feet high. Some of the soil is fertile, and the island appears to have been wooded at one time, for decayed trunks of considerable size are still found; now, however, there thrive only a few bushes from 10 to 12 feet high. The natives grow many sorts of tropical fruits, including bananas, sugar cane, and sweet potatoes. Goats, fowl, sheep and a fair number of cattle are reared by the few hundred inhabitants, the sole dwellers of today in that mystic land. The climate is not unlike that of Madeira, with one wet and one dry season. The water supply consists of some brackish springs by the seashore and pools inside the craters of the volcanoes. All in all, however, the island is considered salubrious and healthful.

The chief interest of the island is to be found in the wonderful statues and other amazing archaeological remains. In its narrow and confined expanse it encompasses a mystery of vast proportions—an egima that has taxed the ingenuity of scientists quite as much as did of old the far-famed riddle of the Sphinx. In this tiny island is a remarkable display of hundreds of sculptured statues, colossal in size, and erected upon Cyclopean masonry; stone houses over 100 feet in length with walls six feet in thickness built like forts; and tablets curiously inscribed with hieroglyphics in no way resembling anything else in the world, doubtless the written language of the ancient inhabitants, but one to which the key has been lost.

Remarkable as all of these ruins are from the strangeness of their appearance, the greatest interest and the greatest problem which they present to us is the story that they might tell of the vanished civilization which erected them. That they are of prehistoric origin can not be questioned, but who were the builders of these wonderful specimens? What race of men or giants carved and placed in their present position the titanic stone heads that stand out in lonely majesty amid the barren wastes of this lonely little isle? Whence came these ancient workers in stone, and whither have they gone? What tools did they use to execute these singular statues and buildings, and in what epoch did they perform these curiosities?

Such fascinating questions and many others equally pertinent present themselves to the student, but, alas, the answer is yet to be had. Archaeologists must continue for a while longer to delve among the enshrouded mysteries of these ruins before they can reveal the true story of this world's wonderland. At present the chapters which have been written on the subject are comparatively few in number, and not conspicuously definite in context. Conjectures are as many as there are explorers, and the number of opinions ventured varies in the same ratio. Progress, as in all matters of science, is necessarily slow. But let us stop for a moment to examine these statues, and platforms, and relics, which have excited the student world, and to see what they are made of and how they were wrought.

By actual count there have been found no less than 550 of these images, most of which are cut out of gray trachitic lava. Of this number, 40 are standing inside the crater of one of the volcanoes, and as many more outside, at the foot of the slope, where they were placed ready for removal to the different platforms. These statues, morover, represent various stages of formation—some of them finished, others nearly completed, and still others barely commenced. In size they range from 3 or 4 feet to nearly 80 feet in length. The largest image, found in an unfinished state, measures 70 feet in length; the smallest is little short of 3 feet in length. Although these figures range in size from the colossus of 70 feet down to the pigmy of 3 feet, they clearly are all of the same type and general characteristics. The head is long and the eyes close under the heavy brows; the nose large, low bridged, and very broad at the nostrils; the upper lip short, and the lips pouting. The head is nearly always tilted backward. The lower part of the fact is broad and heavy, but imperfectly formed, the ears are long and pendant. The forms generally ended at the shoulders or at the waist, very little work being done below these points. One of the lesser statues has been brought to the National Museum at Washington, D. C., while another is on exhibition at the British Museum in London.

The striking feature about these figures is the strange facial expressions described as "profoundly solemn," "disdainful," and with "look of supercilious scorn."

The head was in all cases cut flat on top to accommodate an immense crown of red vesicular tuff, many of which were found at a crater eight miles distant from the cone, where the statues themselves were formed. Subsequent discoveries on the island have brought to light headdresses of real feathers, made up as crowns, coronets, and other shapes. The finding of these feather decotions which were used for ceremonial purposes has given strength to the belief that the immens stone crowns which were superimposed on the heads of the statues were intended to represent these feathered ornaments.

How these immense statues were cut out of their position inside the crater of the volcano and transported several miles to their respective platforms is one of the mysteries left for us to puzzle over. As for tools, a rude form of stone chisel is the only kind of ancient implement thus far found.

It is also remarkable that of the many hundreds of images scattered throughout the island there is but one that stands in its original position upon a platform, while the others are heedlessly strewn about. To some this fact seems conclusive proof that work on these huge productions ceased suddenly. But what caused the work to be so suddenly arrested? Did some volcanic eruption overtake the island? Such a conjecture is, indeed, not unreasonable, for closer investigation shows that some of the largest statues are buried to the neck in ash and scoria. But who can say with certainty?

Viewing the relics on the island in their entirety, however, one is impressed with the fact that when they were carried out a large population of skilled men must have concentrated upon the task. But where did this large population come from? Were Easter Island a continental land with ease of access, such an ample labor supply might have been available. But its geographic position precludes this possibility. Therefore another explanation must be sought. Now, nearly all students agree upon one point, and that is that the present territorial limitations of the place could not have harbored a very large number of inhabitants. First, there is no adequate water supply; and, secondly, there is not the area from which to win a sufficient food supply. This, then, suggests the theory, and one that is open to reasonable refutation, that Easter Island is the sole remnant of a greater land which was overwhelmed by the sea after a serious seismic disturbance.

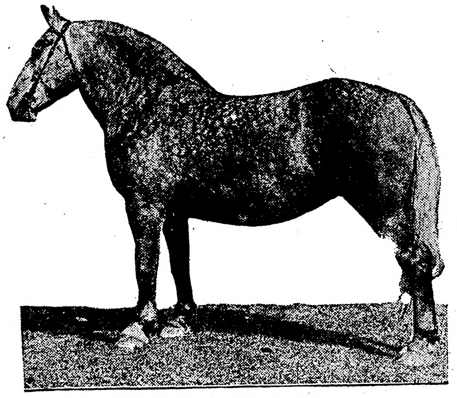
Another speculation offered by a noted traveler is of particular interest because of the connection which he endeavors to point out between these ruins and those found in the highlands of Peru and Bolivia. This archaeologist develops the theory that the ancient peoples of Easter Island were the same race that centuries afterwards laid the foundations of the empires of the Incas and the Aztecs. These people, he continues, reached Easter Island from the Asian coast by traveling from one island to another across the intervening ocean and finally found their way to the American continent over land that has since disappeared beneath the waters of the Pacific. This theory, important if true, is, however, subject to objections. In a careful study of the Malayo-Polynesian archaeology and languages, embracing a period of nearly 30 years, the noted botanist and ethnologist, Prof. W. E. Safford, of the United States department of agriculture, makes the unqualified assertion that in all his attempts to trace a connection between the ancient relics of the Incas and Aztecs with those of the Polynesians, he has failed to find sufficient points of similarity to justify even such a possible relation. So the mystery continues and the origin and workers of Easter Island are yet to be learned.

Wooden tablets have also been discovered incised with hieroglyphics. These are of especial interest because of the remarkable skill with which they were executed. The writings read from left to right; then it is necessary to turn the tablet upside down and continue reading from left to right, repeating this process until the inscription is concluded. Figures of men, animals, geometric designs, constitute the alphabet. Though these incised tablets have not been deciphered, there is a general belief that they contain the ancient myths of the race which inhabited the land. Some assert that it is not so very long ago that there were those on the island who might have been able to read them. It should be recalled that up to 1864 there were several thousand inhabitants on Easter Island, but large numbers of them were taken from there and put to work in the guano diggings on the Chincha Islands. Among those it is thought there were many who knew the written language as appearing on the tablets. But the present inhabitants, less than 200 in number, know nothing of them except in a vague way

One particular feature was emphasized by Professor Safford in an interview which the writer had with him on the subject of the language of the island. He declared that a careful study of the language of the modern natives shows it to be essentially Polynesian without any vestige of foreign domination, but the most remarkable thing is its very close similarity to the language of the Hawaiians. Nearly all of the words, by certain fixed laws or changes, could be converted from the Easter Island language to that of Hawaii with similar meanings; even some of the ancient gods of Easter Island bear the same names as Hawaiian gods. And yet there has been no connection between these two islands, at least not in historic times, and what is stranger still, these two groups are separated from each other by an interval of 2,000 miles. This unusual constancy in the language of both is probably due to the fact that they had no near neighbors and no intrusions of people speaking a language different from their own. He also expressed the opinion that the carvers of the images were the ancestors of the modern inhabitants, and that all the elements of the archaeology of the islands except the wonderful hieroglyphics are characteristically Polynesian.

IMPORANT ESSENTIALS IN BREEDING SHIRE HORSE FOR GENERAL FARM WORK

No Amount of Descriptive Writing Can Teach One to Judge Good Characteristics in Horse or Man—Great Care Should Be Exercised in Feeding Sensitive Stallions.



Excellent Type of Farm Animal.

The first thing a farmer must try to get is a mare or two of just the right sort to begin with. The age to buy is not of so much importance; by buying fillies at one to two years old they have the full length of their breeding life before them, but at the same time there is the risk of their proving non-breeders, or inferior breeders, while by buying a mare that has bred a foal or two successfully we discount the risk, but have to pay a higher price, and lose as much of her life as has passed. The mare that has begun to breed is the safest speculation.

In selecting the brood mare the character, symmetry, style, constitution, soundness and type are of even greater importance than pedigree. It is well to have a type of perfection in one's eye, and to get as near that as possible.

The head and eyes should betoken docility, intelligence and courage. It is only by close observation that any one can acquire the art of recognizing character in a mare. No amount of descriptive writing can teach one how to judge these characteristics in horse or man. The loin, of course, should be strong, and the tail well set up, in line with the back, not drooping. In a brood mare a strong, healthy constitution is of the utmost importance.

As for size, a mare standing sixteen hands high, and built in proportion, is big enough. Color may be selected according to taste, but a brown or bay animal is always more salable than a black or any of the lighter colors.

When buying every precaution should be taken to insure soundness—that is, absence of all hereditary disease, and a few dollars extra should not prevent a bargain being made if the mare approaches anywhere near the ideal above described.

Great care should be taken in feeding all animals, particularly stallions, which are more sensitive than mares or geldings. Horses should be fed very regularly. Feeding time should not vary ten minutes from a stated hour. The stomach is a sensitive organ and soon becomes educated to expect food at certain hours. If that expectation is regularly gratified the animal thrives better. My method of feeding horses is: Morning feed at 5:45 o'clock; noon feed at 11:45, and night feed at 5:30 in winter, 5:45 in summer. This schedule is strictly adhered to at all times.

The amount of food to give a stallion, except during the stud season, is about three quarts of oats in the morning, two quarts of crushed oats and two quarts of bran at noon; three quarts of boiled oats, one quart of bran and one tablespoon of oil meal at night. The stallion should have from fifteen to eighteen pounds of hay each day the year round. He should be given a light feed of hay (say five pounds) in the morning, the balance in the evening.

After the stud season commences, about March 1, I add two quarts of boiled barley to the evening feed. The barley strengthens the stallion in flesh and semen and makes him a surer getter. During a heavy stud season mix a half-dozen raw eggs with the evening feed.

The stallion should be watered before feeding. Let him drink all he wants. Water him after feeding also.

We now come to the actual act of breeding. I advise that the stallion visit the mare after four o'clock in the afternoon, or even after six. It is quieter then, and neither mare nor stallion is so liable to become uneasy and excited.

The stallion should be led to the breeding pen as quietly as possible to avoid nervousness. Everything should be ready. Do not keep him waiting. I would advise hobbling the mare on all occasions in order to protect the horse from fright and accident.

RYE FIELD USED THREE GOOD WAYS

Acre or Two of Rich Land Will Produce Large Amount of Early Green Feed.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

Rye which is sown in the fall for green feed during cold weather may be economically used in at least three ways the next spring and the early summer. One of these ways is to use it for pasture. Another way is to use it for a summer soiling crop for milk cows. An acre or two on rich land will produce a large amount of early green feed and the crop can be used for nearly three months. To use rye as a soiling crop, keep the stock off it in the spring and when it is tall enough to cut take the mower to the patch and cut enough for two days feeding. Rake this and store it in the barn and feed out. Then mow enough more for another two days feeding and continue the same method till the patch is all mown. By this time the rye of the first mowing will have grown up enough for a second cutting and in succession it may be cut several times during the early spring and summer. In this way a great number of cows may be kept on a limited area of pasture.

Cost of Butter Fat.

Cow Tester H. D. Wetherell, Somerset county, Mo., reporting 16 herds of 95 milking cows in all, finds the average feed cost for one pound of butter fat 22 cents. Highest cost was 39 cents in one herd, and the lowest cost 11.7 cents in another herd.

Broken Limbs.

Broken limbs should all be attended to now. Some may be saved by hoisting back to place and bolting them to the main trunks. Those that cannot be saved should be cut off and the wounds painted with white lead and oil.

CARROTS DO WELL ON FRIABLE SOIL

Gardener Should Endeavor to Grow Plant Quickly to Secure Best Results.

(By ALTON E. GOSSO.)

Carrots do well on most any garden land but they prefer a moist, deep, loamy, friable soil. The gardener should try to grow the carrot quickly in order to secure tender, sweet, uniform specimens. Avoid hard, dry, crusty soil. Seeds may be sown in rows by using a hand drill. Have the rows wide enough to admit horse cultivation. When the plants have grown three to four inches high, thinning should be done, leaving only the larger plants in the row from four to six inches apart. The seed should be thickly sown for many may not germinate. Carrots should be sown early, as the crop, especially the late varieties require a long season. The carrot, like most all root crops, responds readily to frequent cultivation. Only the table varieties should be grown in a home garden. By judicious choice of varieties, carrots may be enjoyed for a long season. The late varieties can be left in the ground until late when they should be dug and stored in the cellar or buried in the field similar to cabbage.

Care of Plants in Winter.

Look to the Dahlia and Canna tubers stored in the cellar. If it is too damp mold will have formed and cause decay if not removed. Spread the tubers out where the air is dry and separate the perfectly good roots from those touched with mold. If, on the contrary, the roots look shriveled, put them near the floor in a damp corner of the cellar. Ventilation must be given the cellar during the winter to keep it dry.

Be very sure that there are no cracks or loose window panes to let in draft and frost.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

THE SCAR

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

A LADY is waiting for you, sir," said my secretary, as I came to my office an hour later.

"Already?"

"Yes, she has been here a long time," and, as he spoke, my visitor entered the room.

I have seen some handsome women, but never one to approach her. A lovely, graceful figure, her golden hair like an aureole round the shapely head.

"Pray take a seat," I said. "What can I do for you?"

She sat, or rather dropped, down into the proffered arm-chair, trembling from head to foot, convulsed by sobs. I pretended to look over some papers to give her time to recover. Then, after two or three ineffectual attempts to speak, she said:

"I am Madame R——; my name, I think, is not unknown to you."

I nodded, for I had often seen it among those of our brilliant society women.

"But"—and then she again burst into tears—"I am lost, lost! What shall I do unless you help me?"

"Calm yourself," I said, holding a glass of water to her lips, the tumbler clicking against her small white teeth. She rocked herself to and fro, and then, after a violent effort, unfolded her tale—the old, old tale of a woman's folly and a man's wickedness. In a low voice she began:

"I will not trouble you with the story of my wretched youth, in a lonely country house, my father always away in Paris on some business or other, and myself given over to the care of a cross, hard, bigoted maiden aunt, supposed to replace my mother, whom I have never known. When I was nineteen I married M. R——. I hardly knew him, but I longed to get away from the maddening, dull life in that melancholy country house, with no other company than that of my old aunt, and a few old ladies of the same stamp."

She clenched her little fists, and, fixing her eyes on me with a frightened stare:

"Monsieur Goron," she cried, "you come across terrible misery and trouble, but none of the wretched beings whom it is your duty to arrest can be any worse than those who deliberately wrecked a woman's life. The scoundrel, the scoundrel—"

She had risen from her chair.

"My marriage," she continued, "was a farce, a grotesque farce. My father had neglected me; horses, women, the baccarat engrossed him. Two days after my wedding I realized what marriage would mean to me! My husband, as you know, is a distinguished antiquarian—"

She paused a moment, with her hand to her throat, and then resumed:

"I rank after the old coins and musty manuscripts on which he wastes his money and time. Again I was left to myself, but I was free; and, with money at my command, plunged into the so-called pleasures of society. If only God had given me a child, a darling I could have loved, all this misery would have been spared me. But that, too, had been denied me. Courted and flattered, I had plenty of opportunities to 'console' myself—like many ladies of my acquaintance—but I had the strength to resist. I have a letter my mother wrote to me nineteen years ago, when she knew she was dying, wherein she exhorts me, when I grow up, to think of her and act rightly. I have always this letter with me. It is a talisman. But—"

She stopped and looked away.

"I can guess," I said soothingly, "only tell me what brings you here, and what I can do for you."

She shuddered, as if in recollection of something nauseous.

"Yes, you can guess—I met him at Trouville last summer, and was fascinated by his looks and his manner. I forgot all; my mother's letter, my good resolutions, all, all, all! I only thought of him. I loved and thought I was loved For the first time in my wretched existence I knew what happiness meant. And then—"

But only inarticulate sounds came from her.

"Monsieur Goron," she cried, "that man is a monster, a fiend. I found out his treachery and told him I would never look at him again. But he holds me in his grasp. I wrote him four letters, and what letters! And, under the threat of delivering them to my husband, he has already had three thousand pounds from me. He wants another four hundred, by tomorrow night. I have no more money at my bank, and have parted with all my jewels. What am I to do, what am I to do? If you do not help me in my trouble and rid me of that man, I shall be disgraced, and must kill myself. And I want to live, to expiate, to repent, and earn my mother's forgiveness. I want to live, Monsieur Goron, I will not die! In the name of your mother, save me!' She stopped. She was quite exhausted.

The poor woman's case was, unfortunately, not an exceptional one. Blackmailers—of both sexes—carry out their nefarious trade in every class of society. Success, in fact, emboldens them; for it is rarely that the victims, unless driven to despair, like Madame R——, have the courage to come forward.

"My dear madame," I said, "I see no cause for alarm. That man is a common blackmailer, and, before this evening, he—"

"No, no!" she shrieked. "I know what you mean. You must not arrest him. You must not; for he would at once carry out his threat. All I want are those letters. What becomes of him afterwards is of no importance. Don't you understand?"

"Yes, I quite understand. Yet, unless I arrest him. I do not see—"

"No, no!" she repeated, more vehemently, "you do not realize my danger! He is a desperate character; he fears nobody, and if you try to frighten him he will turn on me! Get those letters! Save me!"

After a moment's pause I asked:

"Is he a Frenchman?"

"No, he is a Cuban; of a first-class family, I think."

"Give me his name and address, and also the dates of those letters, if you remember them."

She wrote everything down and handed me the slip.

The more I heard of this business the less I liked it, although I knew full well that unless something were done a catastrophe would ensue. On the other hand, Madame R—— had tied my hands; I had no legal hold on her tormentor, and I did not see how, under these conditions, I could bring him to bay. But her sad story had moved me, and I resolved to try my luck. I had often tried it before and found it answered.

I led her to a small room near my office and told her to wait.

"You must be patient," I warned her, "for it may take me some time, and, remember, I guarantee no results."

I sent a note to the Cuban, asking him to call on me without delay. My messenger found him at home. There came a knock on my door, and a tall man with very dark hair and blue eyes entered my office. His clothes fitted him well, and he had that easy grace of those moving in good society. His manners were perfect, and in any drawing room his general appearance would have passed muster.

Yet, to the practiced eye, there was in him something of the adventurer, of the man who looks upon the thousands in other people's pockets as his own. Audacity and unscrupulousness were written in every feature, and I knew a difficult task lay before me.

"Do you know why I sent for you?" I at once began.

"No."

"Cannot you guess?"

"No."

"I asked you to come here because I want you to return me some letters, four of them, written to you by Madame R——. Do you understand now?"

"Yes, I do. But, pardon me for saying, by what right do you claim these letters?"

"Tut, tut. You are a stranger; yet I dare say, you understand enough of French law to know that you have been guilty of an ugly offense, which may get you into serious trouble. Are you aware that I can arrest you here, in my office, on a charge of blackmail?"

The Cuban smiled—not a pretty smile—and twirled his mustache.

"You cannot arrest me," he said quietly. "You cannot do so, unless some one has laid such a foolish charge against me. I am sure Madame R——, whom I have the pleasure of knowing, would never dream of putting forward such an accusation. Who, then, is the mysterious person I am supposed to have injured? Although I am, as you say, a stranger, I have some little knowledge of French law, and I have the right to know whence you derive your information."

The scoundrel was making fun of me. He complacently stroked his mustache, and, for the second time, I noticed that he mechanically pulled down his right cuff.

I felt him slipping through my fingers; and there was the poor creature in the adjoining room, his victim; depending on me to release her from his clutches. It was maddening.

He looked at his watch, rose from his chair, and politely asked me whether I had anything more to say, as he had an important engagement in town.

I was growing desperate, and felt tempted to call Madame R—— into my office, and force her to formally charge the man and bring him within my grasp. A moment's reflection showed me the uselessness of such a course. She would be too frightened to act upon my suggestion.

He walked towards the door.

"Stop!" I shouted. "I have one or two questions to ask you." I wanted to gain time.

The Cuban looked at me, slightly surprised.

"How long have you been in Paris?" I asked.

"Seven months," he replied.

Then I risked a random shot.

"What is your real name? No, not the one on your card, but the name your father bore?" If you had a father, I added mentally.

Thus far my man had not turned a hair. His tone now became sharp.

"What right have you to ask me such a question?" He was losing his temper.

He gave his mustache another twirl and, just as he was again pulling down his cuff, I noticed a scar across his right wrist.

It was an ordinary scar, slightly jagged toward the middle, a scar that might have been caused by a fall when he was a boy. Now, however, it took gigantic proportions, and I felt instinctively that I had laid my finger on something that might turn the scales in our favor. It required, nevertheless, grave caution with such an opponent. A false move would mean failure. In a moment I had formed my plan, and started the attack.

I called in one of my men, ordering him to remain with the Cuban until I returned.

It was only intuition, not inference, that caused me to fasten on this scar as the means of bringing the fellow to bay; but, as I discovered in the course of my career, in difficult and subtle cases inspiration is no detracting factor in detective work.

Madame R—— had warned me not to attempt to frighten the ruffian. This would have been a wrong course towards anyone with a clean record. With the class of man like the one before me, I not only could risk the experiment, but I had no other alternative.

After a few minutes I returned to my office, with a book containing the photos of as fine a collection of scamps as ever disgraced this earth. The Cuban's handsome features did not figure in the set. But this he could not know. I glanced at the portraits until I came to a certain page, compared what I was supposed to see with some papers I took out of a drawer, and then, walking up to him, said, in a not very gentle voice:

"Show me your wrist."

I noticed an almost imperceptible twitch of the eyelids as he held out his left hand.

"No, the other," I cried.

And this time it was I who raised the cuff; and there was the scar. I gazed at it long, and then at the man whose hand I held. I saw he made violent efforts to remain calm, but the ferocity of the dangerous animal gleamed in his eyes.

"That's all right," I began cheerily, "now we can talk."

His eyes were riveted on me.

"A quarter of an hour ago," I resumed, "you declined to return me those letters. Do you still refuse?"

The Cuban made no answer. How much of his secret—for a secret there undoubtedly was— did I know? What would occur if he declined to give up the letters? What could he extort from me if he acceded to my request?

I understood the desperate struggle in his mind and watched him intently. It was evident he waited for me to say something. Seeing I remained silent he began, in a voice suddenly grown husky:

"Monsieur Goron—legally you have no right to demand those letters, but—" He paused suddenly, well knowing that the dangerous moment for him had arrived, and that he had to weigh every word. Again he looked at me as if for support, and, not receiving any, he continued:

"But, supposing I should give them up—what—am I to—expect in return for my—courtesy?"

The word "courtesy" made me smile. It was typical of the man.

"My dear sir," I replied, "I must not be behind you in the way of courtesy. Now, this is what you can expect from me. You will go to your chambers. You will come back at once with the letters; and I will allow you till tomorrow midday to pack your belongings and clear out of France. If you refuse, you and I will have another kind of talk."

This time the Cuban's thoughts moved quicker. He dropped his grand manners and also his lazy drawl.

"Do you give me your word that if I agree to this you will not molest me under some foolish pretense or other?" he asked.

"I give you my word," I retorted, "that you will not be molested under any foolish pretense."

"I accept," he called out, and moved quickly towards the door.

"Hold hard, my friend," I cried, "you are too hasty. I want to show you more courtesy. A man of your position must not go about like an ordinary mortal; you shall have a guard of honor."

I rang the bell.

"Tell Inspector Leroux I want him

"Leroux," I said, when that official made his appearance, "this gentleman is going to his chambers in the Rue d'Alger to fetch some documents. You are to accompany him, and not to leave him a second out of your sight. The Rue d'Alger is not far. Take a cab. I expect you back in half an hour—with the gentleman, remember. I recommend him to your care."

"All right, sir," grinned Leroux "I'll look after him."

A heavy day's work lay before me, yet I had not the patience to attend to other matters until this business was settled, especially with the half frantic woman near me. Before I had finished my third cigarette the Cuban, followed by the grinning Leroux, entered.

Without a word the fellow deposited the letters on my desk. I carefully examined them, and found that they corresponded with the dates given me by Madame R——.

For a moment this pseudo-gentleman and I looked at one another. I do not know whether he read my thoughts regarding him, but I was not in doubt as to his wishes for my future welfare.

"And now we are quits," I exclaimed. "I wish you a pleasant journey, and, pray, do not forget tomorrow midday. It is important!"

He gave me an unlovely scowl, made a slight bow, and was gone.

It was with a lighter heart that I opened the door of the little room where Madame R—— was awaiting events. On seeing me she turned deathly pale, and followed me to my office.

"Listen," I said sternly, for she, too, deserved a lesson. "You have thrown an unpleasant task upon my shoulders. If the Recording Angel puts a black mark against me, I hope he will take into consideration the charitable motives that prompted me, chief of the detective police, to commit an illegal act. Now, Madame R——, if I not only restore these letters to you, but even guarantee you will never see the face of one of the biggest rogues in the shape of a man, will you promise, will you swear, that this danger from which you have escaped, will be a lesson to you for life; and that you will never again stray from the right path?" And I held out the little bundle.

"I swear," she gasped. Clutching the letters, she looked at them with feverish haste and then tore them into a thousand bits, which, womanlike, she scattered all over my carpet, ignoring the waste paper basket at her feet.

I watched her go to the window, where she remained, her back turned towards me, her face buried in her hands. Was she praying? I think so; and, for several minutes, not a word was spoken.

She slowly turned round and walked to the table where I sat and, with an expression that removed from my mind the last trace of remorse for my illegal act, she seized both my hands and said:

"Monsieur Goron—dear Monsieur Goron—how—how can I thank you?"

"Madame," I answered, "I am not entitled to your gratitude. You have to thank the scar."

She opened her eyes in astonishment.

"The scar—what scar?"

"The one on the man's right wrist."

"On his right wrist? I—I—never saw it!"

"No, but I did!"

Five years elapsed.

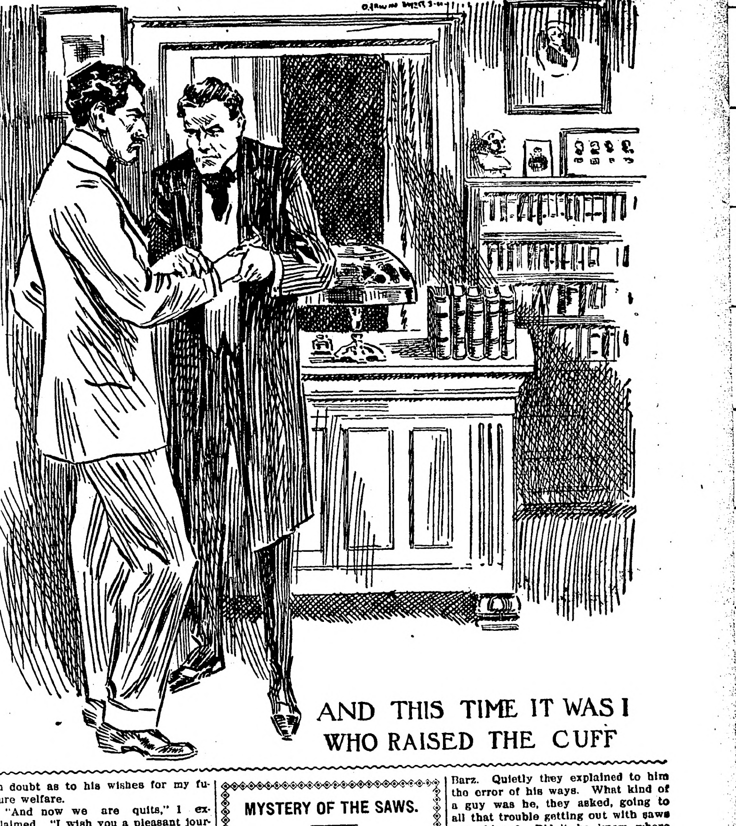
One morning, passing through the Parc Monceau, I saw an elegantly dressed, handsome young woman walking with a nurse carrying a baby. I at once recognized Madame R——. She colored slightly, and, without uttering a word, held up the baby; raising its tiny hand to her lips, she sent me a kiss. I understood.

And the Cuban?

A few days later, a New York paper brought the story of a fracas in a San Francisco gambling house where three men had been shot. The body of one, a dark-complexioned man, with a scar on his right wrist, had not been identified.

Was it my Cuban?

I think so.



AND THIS TIME IT WAS I WHO RAISED THE CUFF

Adrianople's Claim to Distinction.

Adrianople, scene of desperate fighting of late, provides the bulk of the trade of the world in attar of roses. Other important exports include silks, leather, tapestries and the dye known as Turkey red. The best wine that is produced in Turkey comes from the district about Adrianople.

MYSTERY OF THE SAWS.

Barz Was Using Them to Cut Bars of Cell.

It was dark in the Queens county (N. Y.) jail on Friday night, dark and with that peculiarly gruesome dimness due to lack of light common to most jails even in fiction. Through the labyrinthine gloom one could hear the dull, monotonous voices of the prisoners dictating letters to their friends.

Ever and anon through the drear, tearwet place came the steady tread that the feet of prisoners make treading up and down—and particularly downstairs when they are going out of the front door away from there forever, it may be, provided they don't catch them and bring 'em back.

But hark, what is that rasping noise? The grim warden rises in his chair, clutching the back of it in his iron grip. He leans forward intent, every nerve aquiver. He is listening, listening.

Chapter Two: The Warden Smells a Plot.

"Keeper Winterbottom!"

The gruff summons cuts the gloomy atmosphere. There is a clanking of iron and a heavy tread. It hardly seems ten minutes before another grim faced gaoler steps into the room. He stands dourly in the doorway, his eagle eye upon his superior's left ear.

"Keeper Winterbottom!" thunders the solemn voice; "wot is that there noise?"

Chapter Three: The Investigation.

Keeper Winterbottom put his hand to his head and again the clanking noise rose up.

"Please, sir," he cried, "it sounds like some bloke was tryin' to get out."

There was a moment of tense silence. The warden looked at Keeper Winterbottom with a flash in his scornful eye.

"Of course some one is trying to get out." His voice rose almost to a shriek as the keeper staggered backward. "Some one is always getting out. Don't you know the reputation o' this here jail?"

"But how is they trying to get out? That's the question. How is they?"

He drew the palsied keeper to him, bent over and whispered something in Keeper Winterbottom's aspen ear, while the rasping noise boomed and echoed through the desolate building.

"They's sawin' their way out," he sibilated; "that's wot they's doin'."

For fifteen minutes the pulmotor operator worked over the keeper's unconscious form. The shock had been too much for his sensitive heart.

Chapter Four: Discovered.

John Barz was at the window of his cell on the fourth floor of the dark Queens county jail, Friday night, sawing at a bar.

Three saws with iron handles each six inches long lay on the cot behind him. In one corner was a rope 40 feet long made of strips of blanket. From the window of the jail to the street it is 40 feet. Ha! A coincidence!

Suddenly the door to the cell flung open. Two keepers stood in the doorway. They turned reproachful eyes upon the man at the window. He looked at them impatiently. Suddenly like a bayed tiger he whirled on them.

"Shoo, get out," he panted.

Gently they laid hands on John Barz. Quietly they explained to him the error of his ways. What kind of a guy was he, they asked, going to all that trouble getting out with saws and things? Didn't he know where he was?

Didn't he know the thing to do was to take a keeper out in the back yard and point out a tall building in the middle distance to him, and while the keeper was looking up at it go decently and like a gentleman over the fence, if he just must get out? Ah, he hadn't acted right.

So Barz, who is twenty-three years old and was arrested on September 20 for sticking up farmers on Metropolitan avenue, was led away to a nice new cell downstairs, a sadder and a wiser man.

They're thinking of taking him before the grand jury and indicting him all over again for conduct unbecoming a prisoner.

It seems that a girl friend of Barz's who used to come and bring him cream celery soup in a can must have had all these saws and things in the bottom of the can. Just how she got them in when the soup was tasted at the door with a spoon could not be explained yesterday. But there are a lot of folks over there who think they're smart who went around talking about false bottoms.

Sentimental Cherry Trees.

"If you live in a boarding house back room, and if you see through your window some day that the landlady is trying her best to protect some little sprigs of trees along the board fence from the cold, covering the roots with straw and the treetops with burlap, you need not go to the trouble of asking what kind of trees they are," said the gray-headed man. "You may set them down at once as Japanese cherry trees.

"They are planted there because a Japanese once boarded in the house, and after he went home he sent the landlady the very nicest thing he could think of as a token of appreciation and esteem. That meant Japanese cherry trees. There are three cherry trees in our back yard. The landlady mothered a young Japanese who boarded with her through a spell of sickness. He got well and went home. First thing along came the cherry trees. They are thrifty trees, but they still get a good deal of coddling."

His Two Aims.

Frank Krause, a Cleveland philanthropist, has established the Thirty Cent Egg club, and hopes, by means of a club boycott, to bring down the price of eggs to a reasonable figure.

Being complimented on the hard and unselfish work he has given to this movement, Mr. Krause replied:

"Unselfish work, work that doesn't pay, is what this country needs more than anything else. We are all too mercenary here. I once said to a little newsboy:

"'Have you an aim in life?'

"'Yes, sir. I have two aims,' he replied.

"'What are they, my son?'

"'The first is to become a millionaire.'

"'Aha! And the second?'

"'The second is to become a multimillionaire.'"

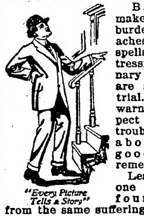
Cozy.

Madge—Isn't that a very small hammock you're taking with you on your vacation?

Marjorie—O, it will hold two at a squeeze.—Judge.

Defective Page

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING



"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Backache makes life a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells and distressing urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lee had.

A Texas Case

J. H. Lee, 412 W. Walnut St., Cleburne, Tex., says: "For four years I endured misery from gravel. Morphine was my only relief. I had terrible pains in my back and it was hard for me to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me quickly, and I have been well ever since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying

ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address,

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Infantile Paralysis.

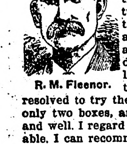
The horrors of infantile paralysis will not be alleviated by the note of Dr. Simon Flexner and two associates, appearing in the Journal of the American Medical Association, that the healthy parents of patients may be carriers of the disease. Dr. Flexner reports that washings from the nasopharynx of the parents of a child suffering from an acute attack were inoculated on October 28 last in a monkey, the Macacus cynomolgus:

"Recovery from the anesthetic was prompt and the animal remained well until November 11, when it was noted to be excitable and to drag the right leg. The left leg proved to be weak. November 12 the right leg was definitely flaccid."

Two days later portions of the spinal cord and medulla "showed typical lesions of experimental poliomyelitis."

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the Bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



R. M. Fleenor.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Good Cause.

"Will you donate something to a good cause?" said the caller, as he laid a paper on the businessman's desk.

"What is it?" asked the businessman.

"One of the tenants in this building killed a book agent this morning," replied the caller, "and we are taking up a subscription to reward him."

"Put me down for $10,000," replied the business man.

Medical Humor.

Patient—I'm troubled with boils off and on, doctor. What would you advise?

Doctor—Well, I shouldn't let those that are off trouble me.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Appropriate Connections.

"So Miss Jiggers had an eye to the vaudeville stage?"

"Yes, but she got the hook."

BUY FOLEY'S USE

HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS

Contains No Opiates Is Safe For Children

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, Feb. 1.—Investigation of campaign funds in Minnesota during the past two years is demanded by Senator Ole Sageng. In a resolution presented in the senate yesterday he would have the legislature name a joint committee with full power to investigate the campaign funds of every man who ran for office in the last two campaigns.

Senator Sageng would have a committee of six members, three from each house appointed by the speaker and the lieutenant governor, respectively. He would give this committee powers and would have $1,000 appropriated for expenses.

To Prohibit Speculation.

Prohibition of wheat speculations on the floor of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce is sought in a bill introduced in the lower house of the legislature by James Dwyer of Minneapolis. It provides that any man who loses money in wheat speculation may recover it with costs by a civil suit.

The proposed law does not reach what Mr. Dwyer terms "legitimate speculation" on wheat. He said that it was intended to prohibit speculation in futures, buying of options on wheat without a bona fide contract for delivery and speculating on margins.

After Brewery-Owned Bars.

Two bills designed to break up an alleged saloon trust and prohibit brewery ownership of saloons have been introduced in the house by F. L. Klemer of Faribault.

They provide that no brewery or wholesale liquor company can obtain a saloon permit, that no corporation or person can own more than one license and that an applicant for a license must make affidavit that he is neither an employe or agent of any brewery or liquor organization.

Bill for Insurance Fund.

Another workmen's compensation act has been introduced in the senate. Senator Swanson is the sponsor. The bill would provide for a mutual insurance fund to be under the direction of a state board. The bill is similar to one introduced by the senate committee on workmen's compensation, but it would give a man, permanently injured, compensation for life.

A minimum wage law will be constitutional. This is the opinion of the attorney general, given to Senator Manley Fosseen, chairman of the senate labor committee. The bill introduced by Senator James F. Boyle was submitted to the attorney general. With a few minor amendments the attorney general believes the bill will be constitutional.

October 12 as Legal Holiday.

The house committee on legislation has reported favorably on the Vasaly bill making Columbus day, Oct. 12, a legal holiday. It received the unanimous vote of the committee. Two years ago a similar bill was introduced by J. J. Moriarity of Belle Plaine and lost by a narrow margin. The bill is backed by the Knights of Columbus of the state.

Efforts to include sugar in the free lumber resolution offered by Senator Moonan of Waseca proved unavailing when the matter was brought before the senate sitting as a committee of the whole.

St. Paul, Jan. 31.—The employers' liability bill prepared by the special senate committee has been presented in the senate. It does not require the employer to contribute to any insurance fund. This feature was incorporated in the previous bills and brought much strong objection.

To Continue Investigation.

It is probable that the house committee on acounts and expenditures, which has been making a sweeping investigation of the various state departments, will join hands with the senate in the selection of a committee to continue the investigation after the present session has closed. The task, the committee finds, is beyond it, as far as the present session is concerned, and the idea is to continue it and have the committee report its findings, together with recommendations, to the next legislature.

Minnesota-Wisconsin Dispute.

The Minnesota-Wisconsin boundary dispute is again up. As it is, a commission, made up of senators and representatives from each state, has studied the question for two years and is unable to agree.

A report will be made by the commission to members of the Minnesota and Wisconsin legislatures today. This report will state that no agreement as to the boundary, either of Lake Pepin or at St. Louis Bay in Lake Superior, can be reached. It will, however, make recommendations that the two legislatures enact uniform legislation regarding the fish and game regulations on the boundary.

Has Iowa been benefited by its distance tariff law?

This is the question that was asked and answered in different ways at the senate railroads committee hearing on the Cashman distance tariff bill yesterday. Railroad tariff experts stated that Iowa had not been benefited. They pointed to the decrease in population in the rural districts. Senator Cashman contended that Iowa had been benefited.

First Reapportionment Tilt.

The first reapportionment tilt came in the house committee yesterday when members of a sub-committee representing the various congressional districts reported that they had been unable to agree. The dispute came among the members from the second, third and sixth districts, who were hopelessly divided. They were given further time to reach an agreement.

St. Paul, Jan. 30.—The women champions of suffrage refuse to be downcast over their defeat in the state senate. They still have hope of passing the measure at this session.

New Tax Bill.

H. H. Dunn of Albert Lea yesterday introduced a bill in the house providing for the submission of an amendment to the constitution which would allow a 7 per cent gross earning tax on all street railway companies.

Two cent passenger fares may be returned to the people of Minnesota notwithstanding any adverse decision which might be given by the United States supreme court in the Minnesota rate cases.

The Bendixen bill, providing a 2 cent rate on all railroads which earn more than $1,200 a mile, was recommended for passage by the house railroads committee yesterday by unanimous vote. It will first be sent to the judiciary committee which will pass on its constitutionality.

Coates Is Seated.

After a stormy session, lasting five hours, the house elections committee last night decided to seat Joseph H. Coates as a member of the lower house of the legislature. He was given a majority of one vote over Charles A. Gilman, who had contested his election. The committee vote was 11 to 7, with three members absent. Representatives Ribenack, Porter and Frankson, the absent members, are said to favor Mr. Coates, which would increase his committee vote to 14.

Up to Governor.

The bill introduced by H. H. Dunn in the house last week providing for the reservation of mineral rights on lands already granted to the Dultuh and Iron Range railroad lacks only the governor's signature to become a law. It was passed by the senate yesterday afternoon after several attempts had been made to have it referred to the judiciary committee to test its constitutionality.

St. Paul, Jan. 29.—Woman's suffrage was defeated in the state senate yesterday. Hundreds of women in the galleries and on the floor of the senate saw the measure lost by a vote of 33 to 30.

Four senators who voted for the measure two years ago, Senators Duxbury, Cheadle, Olson and C. D. Johnson, voted against it this year. Four other senators, Dwinnell, Duea, Clague and Fosseen, changed their votes the other way. The vote against the bill two years ago was 30 to 32. It was 30 to 33 this year, the extra vote against the measure being cast by Senator Stebbins, who was absent two years ago.

Forestry Appropriation.

A bill appropriating $100,000 for the use of the state forestry board in buying land for forestry purposes was introduced in the senate yesterday by D. M. Gunn of Grand Rapids. The bill prescribes that not more than $2 per acre shall be paid for land and that no land suitable for agriculture shall be purchased. The creating of a state forest at the height of land north of Grand Rapids is recommended by the state forester, W. T. Cox, and the bill if passed would permit the forestry board to purchase 50,000 acres or more for this purpose.

The so-called Mershon scheme of canals, debated by the last two legislatures, came into the senate today in the form of a bill by Senator Edward Rustad of Wheaton, requiring the appointment of a state commission to investigate the scheme. The plan includes the digging of canals from Lake of the Woods to Lake Traverse, and from Vermillion lake to Red lake, the construction of an 80-foot dam at Granite Falls, creating an inland sea in the Minnesota valley above that city, and the construction of a ship canal from near Granite Falls to Lake Superior, crossing the Mississippi near Sauk Rapids.

Dr. R. S. Mac Arthur Resigns.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 30.—Dr. Robert Stuart Mac Arthur, president of the World's Baptist alliance, has resigned as pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle here. The action, it is said, came as a climax to factional disputes which have existed in the church since Rev. Leon G. Broughton resigned as pastor to accept the charge of Christ Church in London. Dr. Mac Arthur was for several years pastor of Calvary church, New York, and will return to that city.

Horseback To West.

New York, Feb. 1. — A coast to coast trip on horseback by women suffragists is being discussed for the spring. It is proposed to start from this city as soon as the highways in the East are fit for travel and make the journey across the continent by easy stages, scattering suffrage oratory and literature through a fruitful line of states east of the Rockies. San Francisco would be the terminus from which city women would ship their horses back by rail.

BOY OBEYED ORDERS GIVEN

Meant Well, but Information Was Not Welcomed by Hotel Manager Just at That Time.

A certain New York hotel manager is one of these nervous men who constantly warn their employes against keeping them in ignorance of any happening around the place. He hired a new bell boy recently, and gave him the usual warning:

"Remember," he warned, "if anything happens around here I'm to be the first person to know about it."

Soon after that he was showing three haughty Daughters of the Confederacy one of the best rooms in the place, when the new bell boy rushed in with his hair on end.

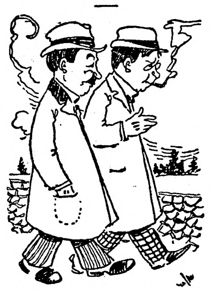
"Something's happened!" he replied.

The three Daughters of the Confederacy turned coldly, and the manager, anxious to get rid of the boy, demanded to know the trouble.

"That old cat down stairs," said the boy, "has just had kittens! What shall we do?"

The manager's suggestion was rough.

HE KNEW.



Smith—Friends are a great consolation.

Jones—Not if you're broke.

Made Him Suspicious.

"Did you ask your girl's father for her hand in marriage?" "I did." "And he refused you. I can tell by the way you look." "No, he didn't. He gave his consent." "Then why the peculiar look you are wearing?" "He was so darned willing."—Houston Post.

His Status.

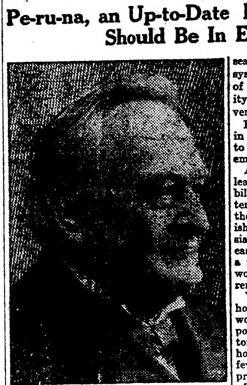
"Is that druggist well thought of in the community?"

"Sure. Isn't he a pill-er of the church?"

Query: Is a bride self-possessed after her father gives her away?

A TONIC LAXATIVE

Pe-ru-na, an Up-to-Date Family Medicine That Should Be In Every Home



S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.

Nearly everybody is obliged more or less to take a laxative. There are of course a few exceptions. A great many people also need occasionally to take a tonic. Probably few households exist that do not make use of tonics and laxatives.

The remedy Peruna is a laxative tonic. It not only operates as a gentle laxative, but also as a tonic.

The benefit derived from such a remedy is a great deal more in the prevention of disease than in the cure. After a person has really become sick, either with an acute or chronic ailment, the rule should be to employ a physician, or some one who can give the case his personal attention. But long before this happens the person will complain of this or that symptom, which is not severe enough to interfere with his regular activities. If at this place before the disease has really gained a foothold in the system, a person was to take a dose or two of a good tonic laxative the great majority of cases of sickness would be prevented.

Peruna is a remedy that should be kept in the house. Its virtue as a preventive to disease is the thing I wish chiefly to emphasize.

A slight condition of constipation may lead to serious sluggishness of the bowels, biliousness, re-absorption of poisonous material and finally sickness. Or apathy of the stomach in which the food is not relished, may gradually lead to atonic dyspepsia or to the acquisition of some acute disease. For either one of these conditions a few doses of the tonic laxative Peruna would set matters right. This is why the remedy should always be kept handy by.

When once the value of Peruna as a household remedy is understood no home would be without it. Cathartics, pills and powders would be discarded. Irritating tonics would be no longer taken. Alcoholic drinks would have no place. With a few doses of Peruna a vigorous appetite is produced and if there be any sluggishness of the bowels their function is gradually restored.

Most laxatives are weakening in their effect. A tonic laxative guards against this weakening effect. Until right living has become so thoroughly established that all medicines are superfluous, Peruna will be needed. It is exactly the remedy that meets numerous necessities of the household. Sold at all drug stores.

Mr. John B. Perkins, 22 Whiting St., Plymouth, Mass., writes: "I think Peruna is a number one medicine. I was troubled with catarrh and bowel complaint. I tried several doctors, but could only find temporary relief. I took Peruna and am glad to say that it cured my catarrh and corrected my bowels."

Pe-ru-na, Man-a-lin and La-cu-pia manufactured by the Pe-ru-na Company, Columbus, Ohio. Sold at all drug stores.

SPECIAL NOTICE:—Many persons inquire for The Old-time Peruna. They want the Peruna that their Fathers and Mothers used to take. The old Peruna is now called Katarno. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it for sale write the Katarno Company, Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you all about it.

To Pop Corn.

Very often corn will not pop quickly, even over a very hot fire. If you will put the corn to be popped in a sieve and pour cold water over it, not allowing the water to stand on the corn, it will not only pop quickly, but the open kernels will be larger and lighter and more flaky than they otherwise would have been.

Natural Effect.

"Woman is a delusion."

"Yes, and it comes natural to hug our delusions."

Proved.

"Is that dainty flush on Clara's cheeks her own?"

"No; she took it out of sister's box."

Enough to Scare Anybody.

"I had an awful scare last night."

"What happened?"

"My husband had been reading about the war in the Balkans and he mentioned the names of a lot of those Turkish towns in his sleep."

If we were all as good as we advise others to be, heaven would be right here on earth.

After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there *is* a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. BROWN, 809 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:

Elkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanitive Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

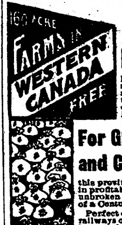
25 CTS.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. By mail 50c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A4, St. Paul, Minn.

Get a Canadian Home

In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area



160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PROVINCE OF Manitoba

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars apply to

W. E. BLACK

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.

or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

321-531 W. Adams St., Chicago

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package —other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

10 APPLE $1.00

10 rasp., 8 currants, 8 peonies, $1. 25 Evergreens, $1. Write us for particulars. Save 50% buying direct of the ST. JOHN NURSERY COMPANY, FAIRMONT, MINN.

Agents Wanted who know they can sell meritorious Florida land that will stand investigation. Splendid contracts for men who can make good. Car-fare allowed purchasers. PALM BEACH COUNTY LAND COMPANY, Box 81, Stuart, Florida

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pettit's HELPS RED Eye SORE EYES Salve

Fargo Directory

Fargo Conservatory of Music

The best equipped school of music in the N. W. Artistic teachers. All branches taught. Free catalog explains all. Bertrand Alan Orr, Director.

FARGO COLLEGE

Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price

for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

For Coupons Out of the Duke's Mixture Sack

Many men are getting untold pleasure out of the *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture sack. Each 5c package holds one *and a half* ounces of choice Virginia and North Carolina leaf—the kind you will like, no matter how you smoke it.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Duke's Mixture, made by the *Liggett & Myers* Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., is everywhere a favorite with smokers who want the true taste of pure, mild, selected tobacco.

We're making this brand the leader of its kind. Pay what you will, you cannot get better granulated tobacco than Duke's Mixture.

You still get the same big one *and a half* ounce sack for 5c, and with each sack you now get a present coupon, FREE.

Save the Present Coupons

With the coupons you can get many handsome, desirable presents — articles suitable for men, women, boys and girls. Something for every member of the household.

Special offer for February and March only—

Our new illustrated catalogue of presents will be sent *Free* to anyone who sends us their name and address.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*10c tin double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.

Temperate Humanity.

The driver of a brewery wagon stopped at a restaurant where he delivered beer and prepared to water his horses. He had filled a pail from the street hydrant and was about to offer it to the near horse when the command "Put that down" caused him to drop the bucket with a splash. Then a woman plunged a thermometer into the water.

"Too cold by several degrees," she said. "Get a pail of hot water from the restaurant."

The driver mumbled "What for?" but he was awed by the woman's commanding manner and he fetched the hot water as directed.

"Now," she said, "pour some of that could water out and pour hot water into the pail until it registers about 57 degrees. Then water your horses. It is cruel to make a horse drink water colder than that, and every member of the S. P. C. A. that I have any influence with is going to keep an eye on you drivers and see that you temper the water you give to your houres."

What a Funny Teacher.

An east side lad of six summers has a child's faculty for seeing things, often in the way they are not. He came home from school the other day and found his father reading the daily paper.

"Pop," he said, "my teacher don't know nothin'!"

"Why, son, what's the matter now?" asked the father.

"Well," replied the youngster, "she held a big red apple up in front of us this morning and said: 'Children, what is this I have in my hand?'"—Indianapolis News.

Silence may be golden, but silver will shut a man's mouth just as effectively.

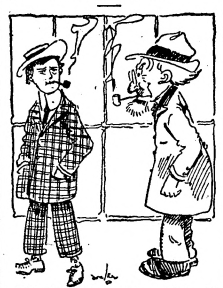
The proof of the pudding may be in the amount left over.

CONSTIPATION

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and correct constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

PRIME NECESSITY.



Old Saw—It's money makes the mare go.

Young Buck—And it takes big wads of it to make my automobile go.

The Young Bride's First Discovery.

Their wedding tour had ended, and they entered their new home to settle down to what they hoped to be one long uninterrupted blissful honeymoon.

But alas! the young bride's troubles soon began, when she tried to reduce the cost of living with cheap big can baking powders.

She soon discovered that all she got was a lot for her money, and it was not all baking powder, for the bulk of it was cheap materials which had no leavening power. Such powders will not make light, wholesome food. And because of the absence of leavening gas, it requires from two to three times as much to raise cakes or biscuits as it does of Calumet Baking Powder.

Thus, eventually, the actual cost to you of cheap baking powders is more than Calumet would be.

Cheap baking powders often leave the bread bleached and acid, sometimes yellow and alkaline, and often unpalatable. They are not always of uniform strength and quality.

Now the bride buys Calumet—the perfectly wholesome baking powder, moderate in price, and always uniform and reliable. Calumet keeps indefinitely, makes good cooking easy, and is certainly the most economical after all. Received Highest Awards: World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.; Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.—Adv.

Watered Stock.

Two old cronies had been sitting in a cafe on Cortlandt street one Saturday afternoon for several hours and were pretty much the worse for their lengthy tete-a-tete.

"What is your nationality, anyway, Jim?" asked one.

"Well, I'll tell you, Bob. My father came from Glasgow, so you see I'm half Scotch——"

"And the other half seltzer, I guess," put in his companion.—Saturday Evening Post.

Naughtiness.

Mother (summoned by defeated nurse)—Oh, Maudie, darling, how can you be so naughty?

Maudie—Easily!—Punch.

In order to be a social favorite a man may be a cheerful liar.

TURKS DODGE BLAME

HER ENVOYS TO BE LAST TO QUIT LONDON BY PORTE'S ORDERS.

BLAME MUST BE ON ALLIES

Ottoman Government Anxious to Show Deference to Wishes of Powers—Say Adrianople Can Withstand.

London, Feb. 4.—The porte has ordered the Turkish plenipotentiaries not to leave London until hostilities are resumed and has instructed the army to await the attack before firing a shot.

Why They Tarry.

Thus, the Ottomans, who with the exception of the Montenegrins, are the only delegates left in London, remarked that nobody could accuse them of not having done all that was humanly possible to come to terms. Animated by a humanitarian spirit, they added, Turkey wished to avoid useless carnage and wished also to show deference to the advice of the powers, although Europe had been unfair toward Turkey.

Dr. Daneff, head of the Bulgarian delegation, before leaving the capital, recalled what he said in his first statements on arriving in London, that the Balkan peoples, who had adapted the Monroe doctrine to their peninsula, aspired to become the Americans of Europe. They had inaugurated a policy of sincerity and straightforwardness, as was proved by their frank conduct in the peace conference, where they demanded from the first exactly what they intended to take, against double dealing on the part of the Turks.

Rejects Partial Idea.

Balkan representatives, he said, would not have waited to their own disadvantage so long before resuming hostilities but for the genuine regard which the Balkan kingdom held for the powers. He again rejected the idea that even a small fraction of Adrianople should be retained by Turkey.

Dr. Daneff concluded by saying:

"Turkey should have understood that she must abandon Europe entirely, her permanence there being opposed not only by the allies but by the powers themselves as shown by their collective vote. Turkey has refused to quit peacefully, but will be forced to do so by another war, after which, fully realizing the strength of the Balkan states, she will become their friend."

Assertion Ridiculed.

Osman Nizami Pasha of the Turkish delegation ridiculed the assertion that the allies would be able to storm Adrianople in a few days. He said they were evidently playing on the ignorance of the public. He pointed out that the fortifications on the hills surrounding the town form a circle 25 miles in diameter, within which are other circles equally strong.

In addition the town is protected by such natural defenses as the rivers Arda, Tundja and Maritza, and he declared that the garrison in the fortress could resist an enemy even tenfold superior in numbers, which the allied forces are not.

The plan to take Adrianople by starvation had evidently been abandoned, the Turkish commandant having proved his ability to furnish supplies indefinitely or the fighting men and the civilians within the town.

Bomb Package Kills Woman.

New York, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Magdalen Herredo was instantly killed when she opened a package containing a bomb that her husband, Berardo Herredo, found in the hall of their apartment in the Bronx. Herredo, who is a Cuban, and Sarah Fughtmann, a boarder were badly injured by the explosion. Miss Fughtmann's condition is dangerous. Pieces of the iron and lead pipe with which the bomb was loaded flew in every direction.

Belmonts May Separate.

New York, Feb. 3.—The romance of Ethel Lorraine and Raymond Belmont, who eloped and were married in Jersey City last November, is about to end. after various interruptions by the bridegroom's angry father, August Belmont. It is learned that the papers in a separation action brought by Mrs. Belmont against her husband will be filed the first of the week. The former actress is suing on the grounds of desertion and non-support. The plea will include a demand for large alimony.

Chicago Highwayman Killed.

Chicago, Feb. 3.—James Higgins, a 22-year-old highwayman, was killed here in a desparate fight with the police after the young man, with a companion, had held up and robbed the customers and proprietors of two saloons.

Bet on Length of Prayer.

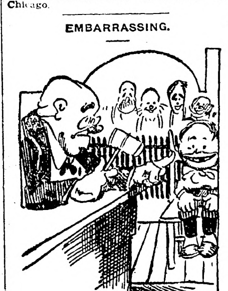
Middletown, Conn., Feb. 1.—Sportively inclined students at Wesleyan university hereafter will be compelled to find some other diversion during its chapel period than betting on the length of the leader's prayer, as a result of the expulsion of one of the most prominent members of the senior class yesterday on the charge of irreverence to chapel. Morning chapel is held at Wesleyan each week day, and this was a favorite diversion among the upper class men lately.

CUT THIS OUT

Recipe that Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough.

"From your druggist get half ounce of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine) and two ounces of Glycerine. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey; shake well and use in doses of one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bedtime." Smaller doses to children according to age. But be sure to get only the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your druggist does not have it he will quickly get it. Many mixtures are of large quantity and cheaper, but it is risky to experiment. This formula comes from a reliable doctor and is certain. This was first published here six years ago and local druggists say it has been in constant demand ever since. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

EMBARRASSING.



"Well, my little man, do you know what an oath is?"

"Yes, sir; I was your golf caddie for a whole week last summer."

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Real Villain.

"Are you the villain of this troupe?" asked the baggageman who was handling theatrical trunks. "No," replied the youth with black, curly hair. "I used to be, but the real villain is the treasurer of the company, and by this time he must be about five hundred miles on his way to somewhere west." --Washington Star.

No.

"Mrs. Plodgitt gets all her gowns from Paris."

"She doesn't get her French accent from there."

Accounted For.

"Why is it so few women look well in a steamer cap?"

"I guess because it's a handy cap."

Actual spoon regular six inch length.

Rogers Silver Given Away *with* Galvanic Soap Wrappers

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous LaVigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

Here Is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six Teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

GALVANIC SOAP IS KNOWN AS *"The Famous Easy Washer"*

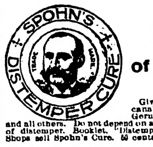
It's a white Soap and the cocoanut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP COMPANY

MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN

5 PER CENT SOLUTION

OF THIS COMPOUND WILL



Kill Germs

of Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic,

Catarrhal Fever and Influenza, under the microscope.

Given on the Horse's Tongue, it unites with the fluids of the alimentary canal, thrown into the blood passes through the glands and expels the Germs of Disease. Absolutely safe and sure for Brood Mares, Baby Colts and all others. Do not depend on any powder in this class of Diseases. Give it to brood mares in times of distemper. Booklet, "Distemper, Causes, Cures and Prevention," free. Druggists and Harness Shops sell Spohn's Cure. 50 cents, $5.00 a dozen; $1.00, $10.00 a dozen.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND.

Friendly Blow.

Louis Brownlow, Washington newspaper man, paused in a drug store in Greensboro, N. C., not so long ago, to ask for a match. While he was there a young colored chap came running in with a big gash the whole length of his skull, and apparently a good deal put out about some accident that had befallen him.

"What's happened to you?" asked Brownlow, excitedly but sympathetically.

"A friend hit me with a hatchet," replied the bleeding stranger.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Think Before You Speak.

If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once thou wilt speak twice the better for it. Better say nothing than not to the purpose. And, to speak pertinently, consider both what is fit and when it is fit to speak. In all debates let truth be thy aim, not victory, or an unjust interest; and endeavor to gain rather than to expose thy antagonist.—William Penn.

Depends.

Belle—Do you think it unlucky to marry in 1913?

Nell—Sure thing, if he's a poor man.

Hit the Danger Spot.

A tippler with a very red nose got a day's work as a laborer in a boiler works. The same day he appeared before the surgeon at the hospital with his nose smashed.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the surgeon. "How did you manage to get your nose smashed like that?"

"Oh, cried the sufferer, "I put my nose through a hole in the boiler for a sniff of fresh air, and the man outside with the hammer mistook it for a red-hot rivet. And he only hit once —that's all."

Acid Kills Waterfowl.

That sulphuric acid, discharged into the water of Great Salt Lake, Utah, is responsible for the death of two million water fowl last year has been ascertained by Dr. Buckley of the pathological division of the bureau of animal industry. The American Game Protective association sent Dr. Buckley to Salt Lake City, thinking that some contagious disease caused the death of so many birds.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Fargo, N. D.

Lots of poor men are the architects of other men's riches.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Doctors disagree—except as to the size of the bill.

Addressed to Women

That Backache of Yours

Is one of nature's warnings when all the joy of living has vanished because of trouble peculiar to womankind. Don't disregard this warning. Don't procrastinate. Now is the time to take steps to regain health and strength.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

NO ALCOHOL NO NARCOTICS

Has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. Thousands of grateful women have testified to its effectiveness. You, too, will find it beneficial. As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health.

This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., and has benefited many thousand women. Now it can also be obtained in tablet form—from dealers in medicine, or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box.

Every woman ought to possess Dr. Pierce's great book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a magnificent thousand-page illustrated volume. It teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It is the best doctor to have in the house in case of emergency. Over half a million copies were sold at $1.50 each, but one free copy in cloth covers will be sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address

Address

Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel

Buffalo, New York

A Case In Kind

"I wrote to you about six months ago for your kind advice in regard to my case," writes Mrs. Lizzi White. "At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case of uterine disease. Ovaries were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact I suffered all over. I followed your directions as closely as I could, and was well pleased with the results. I have taken your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' for about three months and can now say that my health was never better. I can highly recommend Doctor Pierce's remedies to any woman suffering from female disease, and I do recommend them to every one I see. Have induced several to try your wonderful medicines." Address furnished on request.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Royalton Banner pertinently remarks:

"Wonder if every one of those senators who voted against woman suffrage classes his wife and daughter as incompetent to judge between right and wrong in matters of public interest. Perhaps they would rather trust to the judgement of the drunken porters and roisterers of their home town.

The Marschalk-O'Neill bill for state aid to settlers in clearing their timber lands seems to have met with a lot of warm backing througout the northern portion of the state. That is as it ought to be, but, in the meantime, are the settlers on the swamp lands to be subject to all kinds of injustices at the hands of drainage contractors and money grasping engineers, which wrongs are made possible by the present iniquitous drainage laws?

The government is just now trying in the Supreme court of the District of Columbia to establish what beer is. The action was started by the pure food and drug board of the department of agriculture, and the complaint alleges that the product in question was misbranded as a "malt and hop brew", but is a product in which other ingredients had been substituted wholly or in part for the malts. Beer is not always as innocent as it looks or tastes.

The legislative correspondent of the Duluth Herald quotes an alleged progressive member of the house, in speaking of the proposition for the recall of judical decisions, as saying: "Somehow some things look different when taken out of their original environment. That proposition looked good to me in the last campaign, but now, somehow, do you know it looks to me an awful lot like moonshine." It always has been pretty easy for hypocritical politicians to change their minds on public questions after they have been elected.

Minnesota's cows and hens earned eighty-three millions of dollars for their owners during the past year, according to a report just issued by Prof. T. L. Haecker, of the Agricultural College at St. Anthony Park. The average individual production per cow is given at $4[illegible],25. for the year. These figures represent the output, not the total production, and it must be taken into account that the farmers, or most of them, retained enough of the dairy products for their home consumption. When this is considered it is safe to say that the average production per cow was at least $50. The point is, that every cow in the state earns her price and her feed every year, and gives her owner the added increase into the bargain. Another very important point is that this part of the state is unexcelled for dairy farming, as is proven by the immense earnings of its creameries in the past dozen years, which represents the time since creameries first made their appearance in this section of the state.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota. Jan. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Neis A. Fosen, of Holt P. O. Minnesota, who, on July 15th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 03579, for NW¼, section 28, township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 3rd day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tappor, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin T. Olson, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on February 8, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05074, for E½ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ section 11 and SW¼ NW¼ section 12, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 25th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Svenke Svenkeson, Carl L. Anderson, Frank Tabor, Hans Stensrud, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Robert Lillie, of Rollis P. O., Minnesota, who, on March 28th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05165, for SE¼ NE¼, E½ SE¼ and Lot 1, Section 2, Township 156, N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knut Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Jenson, Joseph J. Kelly, Olaf Kleven, H. Evernham, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gilbert Michaelson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 22nd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06586, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 1st day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tonnes Michaelson, Edward Hanson, Alfred Hanson, Julius Falman, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 12th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9502, Serial No. 03832, for SW¼ SW¼ Section 21, SE¼ SE¼ Section 20, NW¼ NW¼ Section 28 and NE¼ NE¼ Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 1st, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9480, Serial No. 03810, for N½ SE¼, Section 20, and N½ SW¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

QUITE ANOTHER THING.

Marks—I hear that you have been operating in the stock market.

Parks—You've been misinformed. I've been operated upon.

GOOD REASON.

"Why do they call that poor fellow everybody imposes on a goat?"

"Because he is the butt."

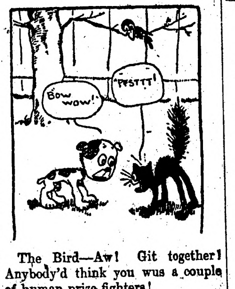
USE OF METALS BY ANCIENTS

Extraction of Gold From Ores on a Large Scale Is Attributed to the Soudan.

Prof. W. Gowland, in his Huxley memorial lecture at the Royal Anthropological institute recently, spoke on the metals in antiquity, and traced the origin of the smelting furnace to the primitive camp fire in which a lump of ore might have been reduced to metal. But until the art of smelting had been invented the use of metals was insufficient to affect to any great extent the old stone agriculture. Professor Gowland traced the earliest metallurgy of copper and iron to western Asia, but said the extraction of gold from its ores on a large scale in the earliest times was attributed to the Soudan.

Egypt produced the first mining map in the world—a map showing a gold mining region in 1350 to 1330 B. C. Lead only became of importance during the supremacy of the Romans in connection with their elaborate systems for the supply and distribution of water and the construction of baths. In Africa the extraction of iron from its ores was carried on at a remote date. The fact that this early African iron smelting was known in Egypt was well shown by the bas relief on a stone now in the Egyptian collection in Florence.—London Letter, New York Sun.

HARSH CALLDOWN


Bow wow!
Psstt!

The Bird—Aw! Git together! Anybody'd think you wus a couple of human prize fighters!

GLASS NEEDED A SPOON.

She was pouring boiling water into a fine thin glass tumbler in which was a piece of lemon peel and two lumps of sugar, also a golden brown liquid which might have been cold tea; crack-crack—and the crystal vessel was in a condition fitting it only for the ash pile.

"Isn't that just too bad that I broke that glass? It spoils the set," was her plaintive comment.

"My dear girl," said the wise caller, "whenever you find it necessary to put any very hot liquid in a delicate glass or china vessel, if you will put the spoon in first such an accident as you have had will be quite impossible."

TO "PENELOPIZE."

The word penelopize has been little used. It refers to the conduct of Penelope, wife of Ulysses, who, according to Greek tradition, killed time during her husband's absence by doing and undoing a piece of work and doing it over and over again; hence penelopize came to mean doing something merely to kill time, or as we sometimes say "marking time." Senator Benton of Missouri once said in a speech, "Diplomacy was still drawing out its lengthened thread—still weaving its long and dilatory web—still penelopizing." The word can be found in some dictionaries, but as far as usage is concerned it is obsolete.

SERIOUS DOUBT.

"Do you think an operation would pay in this case?"

"The operation might, but the patient wouldn't.

MERELY SUGGESTED.

"What must we do with the mannish woman?"

"Have you ever tried offering her a cigar?"

TITEWAD.

"Titewad was so drunk last night he couldn't stand alone."

"Huh, I'll bet he'd stand a loan drunk better than he would sober."

MAN'S IDEA.

"Pa, when is a man well-to-do?"

"When he can afford to spend as much in a year for his clothes as his wife does in a month for hers."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

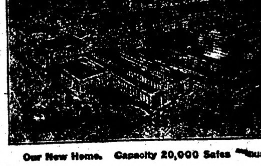
Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day
Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.
The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 167.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."
RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS
Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.
We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.
It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."
SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.
We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*
Even if we don't land the order *every time,* we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.
You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.
WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1913 NO. 29

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.23
Wheat	.76
Barley d	.36
Oats	.23
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

O. A. Matson was called to Crookston Saturday on a business mission and returned Monday.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls on Monday to attend Mrs. Carrie Anderson, mother of Mrs. Gust Peterson, who is quite ill with asthma.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlæge.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.
Phone Central

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Miss Louise Rux went to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Mrs. I. Thomas left yesterday for a short visit with friends at Thief River Falls.

Andrew Bjerk and John Engstrom went to Thief River Falls Wednesday to attend the School convention.

Mrs. B. L. Backe and Myrtle Thomas were at Thief River Falls Tuesday night to attend the theater.

FOUND—A man's cloth overcoat. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying expenses.

Ole Reierson was among the number who went to Thief River Falls yesterday to take part in the School Convention.

If your subscripiton to this paper has run out, why not renew it now? It takes money to keep the printshop from freezing up.

B. L. Backe returned on Saturday last from a trip to the Twin Cities on which he attended to some business matters and did some automobile inspecting.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiated at the wedding of Miss Signa Olson and Carl Berglund on Wednesday evening. The ceremony took place at the I. A. Iverson home west of Middle River.

The Middle River home talent play "A Cheerful Liar" has been postponed from Feb. 15 to Feb. 22. Dance and Supper after the play. Reserved seats, 35 cents; general admission 25 cents; children 10.—(ad)

At the home of J. G. Davidson on Wednesday night there was a surprise party given in honor of the 9th birthday of his son, Arthur. Quite a number of the little folks attended and all report a good time.

S. S. Kolden, J. Lein, Sr., Ludvig Munson and Les Silbaugh were at Thief River Falls Monday night and all took in the big wresting match between Loren Curtis and a Minneapolis man. Curtis won handily, and is now considered as about the most formidable of the middle weights in the game.

Who is Brown Working For?

From the Minneapolis Journal we learn that W. J. Brown, of Thief River Falls, is at St. Paul this week and has appeared before the senate drainage committee to work against certain new drainage laws. Brown is a good worker for the interests he may represent, but, WHO IS HE WORKING FOR? We do not think he represents the settlers of the Mud Lake region, or that he is working merely for the fun of it.

The taxpayers in this territory should get together and send down a good, strong committee to work for their interests, and they should do it at once. They should also write to their representatives in the legislature and urge proper amendments to the present drainage laws.

GET BUSY.

Risberg Surprise Party

On Saturday night a lot of friends of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg perpetrated a surprise on them at the Evergreen Hotel. The surprise part of it was the real thing and they were presented with a handsome combination desk and bookcase as a token of the high esteem in which they are held by the community. The crowd attending was easily the biggest ever seen at any social event in Holt and Mr. and Mrs. Risberg were honored guests at a fine oyster supper supplied by the visitors. The affair was planned and carried out as an expression of the pleasure of the people that the Risberg's have returned to Holt to run the Evergreen Hotel, and it was certainly a warm welcome extended to a couple who have always earned the high regard of their neighbors.

JUST A SLIGHT ONE.

"The notion that I am to marry a rich and handsome man haunts me."

"Possibly because it is the ghost of a chance."

COMPROMISE.

"Plain living may be high living, too."

"How do you make that out?"

"Because it may be living in an aeroplane."

ITS FALL.

Miss Bragg—I can boast in my family of a very high descent.

Miss Smart—Yes, the fall must have been somewhat precipitous, wasn't it?

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"There is an opening for any man."

"I suppose that is the reason why so many of them get into holes."

TRUE TO HEREDITY.

"The man you suspect certainly has taking ways with him."

"No wonder. He comes of a family of pickpockets."

DRAWBACK.

"The lawyer acquitted himself very well."

"That's more than the jury did for his client."

EASY REMEDY.

Dick—Would you be hurt if I kissed you?

Nelly—There's an accident hospital close by.

HER OWN WAY.

"How will the dove of peace settle matters?"

"I suppose in her natural way—with a coup."

Annual Creamery Statement

Business done by Holt creamery in the year 1912.

Cream received	229,[illegible]88 lbs
Average test	27.23
Butter fat	62,583.29 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.72
Butter made	76,181 lbs
Balance on hand at beginning of year	$352 41
Received for butter sold	21,740.89
Total	$22,093.30
Paid patrons by check	16,984.11
Freight and commission	2,485.02
Expense fund, etc.	2,406.18
Paid dividends for 1912	133.98
Balance on hand	124.01
Total	$22,093.30

Average price paid patrons for butter fat, 17.29 cts.

Liabilities—One note to Holt State Bank, $250.00.

For Better Roads

We understand that some of the towns in this part of the county will vote on the question of adopting the contract system for road work and paying road taxes in cash instead of the old, worn out, no good method of working them out. Every town should adopt the cash and contract systems. We know of many places where the change was made years ago, and they would not change back again under any conditions. It is the only way whereby good roads can be secured at a minimum cost in this country, and the only way in which the taxpayers get full value for their road taxes. If you work out your road tax, or loaf it out as most of them do, the country or the individual gets little, if any, permanent benefit. Vote for the change if you have the opportunity.

For Farmers' Elevator

There is quite a strong movement on foot to organize a farmers elevator company here, and the present indications are that the company will be formed in the near future. P. A. Risberg is the leader in the movement and he reports that about forty farmers have already pledged themselves to take stock in the venture. It is probable that a meeting will be called soon to perfect the organization which is heartily favored by a lot of people.

FIRST RESTAURANT IN PARIS

Founded Not Much More Than a Century Ago During Louis XV.'s Time.

A Paris journalist, searching some old records, has made an amusing discovery, the correspondent of the London Express writes. The first restaurant is quite a modern invention. It was founded by an innkeeper named Boulanger during the last years of the reign of Louis XV. Before there were any restaurants, places, that, is where one could order meals a la carte, travelers were obliged to feed at the cabaret, where the customer brought his own food, which was cooked for a fee, and the landlord supplied the wine. There was also the "traiteur," which was the forerunner of the Swiss table d'hote. There, until 1772, meals were served at stated times to a fixed number of people, who, as the old chronicler writes, "were forced to eat according to the landlord's tastes, whether they would be pleased or not, or else go hungry."

After the table d'hote one or two ingenious souls started tables for six and twelve guests, serving different bills of fare at the different tables, and then, a few years later, the restaurant where every man could order what he wished became the fashion. But the restaurant as we know it is little more than a century old.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED— First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.
Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00
Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier,
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.
IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.
No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.
Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.
On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Cleve Bergum made a business trip to Gatzke last Friday.

Robert Lillie was to Gatzke and Rollis last Friday on business.

Harry Brown returned home last Friday, after a long visit with friends and relatives in Iowa.

Rudolph Dahl left on Tuesday of last week to commence logging on his Moose River timber farm.

Clyde Groner, who has been visiting in Iowa for some time, returned home last Friday.

Alkenbreck and Jenson had a runaway last Tuesday and everything came out all right; nothing damaged and no one hurt.

Mrs. Burnstein called at the Golden Valley store Thursday and did some shopping.

Mr. Larson report big business at the store and that the postoffice is also doing very well.

Nils Hovde visited with Clarence Larson on Sunday.

Bernard Larson was seen crossing the lake with a load of hay almost ready to tip at any time.

Harry Paulsberg called on Mrs. Slaga on Sunday.

Melvin Olson returned home on Tuesday from a visit with relatives near Middle River.

Golden Valley.

Levi Culver went to Thief River Falls last Thursday and came back Saturday.

Elmer Odie and Jack Gabrielson drove down to Thief River Falls on business last Thursday.

The bachelors around Golden Valley are going to club together and send to Sears & Roebuck for a carload of girls.

Elmer Odie and Melvin Peterson visited with Ole Saastad Sunday afternoon.

Clarence Larson visited at [illegible]berg's Sunday.

Jacob Moland went down to Crookston on a combined business and pleasure trip Monday.

Carl and Albin Dahl went to Holt after two loads of feed last Saturday.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held at the John Knutson home west of Mud Lake on Sunday at 10:45 in the forenoon, and at the Ode home east of the lake at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Zion Ladies Aid will meet at Rev. M. B. Ordahl's place on Wednesday afternoon, the 19th inst. at 3 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

OVERALLS
We have just received a big line of Overalls that cannot be beat both for Quality and Price. This is the best line that has ever been in Holt, so kindly bear in mind, when in need, that we have the one you want.
Remember This:
All our Overalls are Guaranteed for Workmanship and Quality.
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Hang your slipholder on the kitchen wall, Mrs. Housekeeper, or wherever it is most convenient. It is part of
The McCASKEY SYSTEM
The One Writing Method of handling accounts. By the use of The McCaskey System we furnish each customer with a sale slip after every purchase. This sale slip shows what was bought, the price paid for each item and the last previous balance, all footed up.
Our customers have the same record of their accounts as we, and in the same handwriting. Our customers always know what they owe, their accounts cannot grow over night.
The McCaskey System protects you against error, it saves time and labor for us.
We would like to have an opportunity of explaining our McCaskey System to you.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Grip takes to the low-necked, low-shoed girl.

Many a bachelor will breathe easier, for leap year has gone.

This should be a good year, for there is luck in odd numbers.

Love is the one game that has no code of rules, and wants none.

How is it that fudge can be sent by parcel post, though dynamite is refused?

The get rich quick rascal always has a get rich quick victim. They go together.

Mules are no joke, at least not Missouri mules, for they now command $212 a head.

Make Courtship a Science is the motto of the Fathers and Mothers' club of Boston.

Sir Thomas Lipton says liquor drinking is ruining the nations. And tea is so cheap, too!

"If society women smoke," remarks one of them, "that's their business." Also, the tobacconists.

A car horse in New York committed suicide. Another instance of human intelligence in animals.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson, as champion of pie and the hard-boiled egg, talks like a railroad lunch counter.

Going down to the sea in ships seems to be about as perilous in this enlightened age as ever it was.

Caging all available microbes in one's living room is about as bright as warming a serpent in one's bosom.

The world's aluminum industry is said to be under control, but the spelling of it has never been regulated.

A disagreeing pair were likened to kittens by a magistrate. Then, again, they are sometimes called panthers.

Owners of automobiles must envy poets who exercise their own sweet will about taking out poetic licenses.

Germany's federal council refuses to block dueling in the army. Its members may have feared being challenged.

The seed catalogs are coming in and all your resolutions against garden making this year will be met and overcome.

France complains that the automobiles are destroying her good roads—the famous routes nationales of the Napoleonic era.

Surely the title of meanest man must be passed over to that fellow who sued the man who took him riding in his auto because he was hurt in an accident.

A college professor declares it is not always easy to tell the difference between genius and idiocy. One great difference is that the idiots generally escape consequences.

Somebody has invented a cowcatcher for automobiles, which may or may not relieve the anxiety with which the kine have been afflicted ever since the advent of the petrol cart.

It is said in a New York college that more city boys are studying farming than country boys. This, however, may be only the natural reaction of wanting something different.

Titled males are renting themselves out as afternoon tea attractions in London for from $7.50 to $15 a tea. The impoverished aristocracy is learning methods of high finance.

A baby girl in Boston is being trained up to become a perfect woman. If her ideal destiny is fulfilled, she is going to be so lonely that she will wonder if perfection pays.

In Denver a bill has been introduced threatening diro punishment for physicians who remove healthy appendices. Which causes the question: "Is a removed appendix a healthy one?"

The society to abolish useless gift-giving is to be extended to take in a crusade against useless tipping. But the trouble about the latter is the gigantic difficulty of telling in advance when tipping is useless.

A New Jersey judge rules that $20 is enough for any woman to pay for a suit. But wait until New Jersey is annexed by New York city, and see how completely he will reverse himself.

The fingerbowl of the restaurants is to go. It is now classed with the roller towel and the common drinking cup. In even high class restaurants only a few finger bowls are kept, and these do service for many patrons.

The message caught at Arlington, Va., from the Eiffel tower, in Paris, shows that the possibilities of the wireless are practically limitless. The girdling of the earth by the power of man will soon be more than a poetic fiction.

EDDY WILL SETTLED

SONS ABANDON CLAIMS TO $2,000,000 LEFT TO MOTHER'S CHURCH.

PLAINTIFFS SELL COYPRIGHTS

Get $5,000 for These—Decreed That Most of Money Shall Be Spent to Further Religion.

Boston, Feb. 10.—Litigation over the bequest of $2,000,000 made to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, ended when her natural heirs joined with the trustees of the church in proposed decrees entered in the several courts involved.

Coincident with this action, the Massachusetts house concurred with the senate in enabling an act which permits the mother church to accept and use the money for advancement of Christian Science as directed by its founder.

Four Stipulations.

Four stipulations compose the decrees which were entered simultaneously in the courts of Massachusetts and New Hampshire and the federal court for the district of New Hampshire.

In these, George W. Glover of Lead, S. D., and E. J. Foster Eddy of Waterbury, Vt., son and adopted son of Mrs. Eddy, abandoned their suits for a share in the estate and renounced their claims to money left the church.

The trustees, on their part, consent that the administrator shall pay $5,000 for the assignment of the sons' contingent right to renew, in their lifetime, the copyrights on their mother's published works. They further consent that the trustees, holding $175,000 (which is the trust fund portion of the $290,000 settled on them by Mrs. Eddy in 1909 in lieu of their share of the estate), shall not further claim that their rights in that fund were forfeited by their action in subsequent court proceedings.

Two Millions for Church.

Mrs. Eddy died at Newton, Mass., Dec. 4, 1910. Her will, which disposed of an estate of about $2,500,000, left approximately $2,000,000 in trust to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston. The two sons who, a year before her death had received from Mrs. Eddy $290,000 in satisfaction of all claims against her estate, attacked the will of January, 1911, invoking statutes of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, which limit bequests to churches to sums returning annual incomes of not more than $5,000 and $2,000 in the respective states. Eventually, the question of the validity of the will reached the supreme courts of both states.

In New Hampshire the will was upheld. The supreme court of Massachusetts ruled that the $2,000,000 bequest could not be received by the mother church, but, at the same time, declared that the will of the benefactor should be respected.

End of Suit a Surprise.

Concord, N. H.—General Frank S. Streetor, who represented the Christian Science church in the agreement for the discontinuance of the action brought to break the will of Mrs. Eddy, said:

"In view of the denunciatory allegations in the court pleadings of Mrs. Eddy's two sons against her, her religion and the officials of her church, the recent proposal of their counsel to end that litigation came to us as an agreeable surprise."

MAY ATTEMPT TO RETALIATE

Republicans Likely to Oppose Wilson Nominations to Even Score With Democrats.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Opposition of Democratic senators to the confirmation of President Taft's 1,500 pending nominations has brought some Republican senators into the position of threatening retaliation after the Democrats come into power on March 4.

The proposal is being discussed in the Republican cloakrooms, and it is learned, has been broached in the Republican caucus and the executive sessions of the senate. Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan was the principal speaker in each instance.

In the caucus, Senator Smith advocated a policy of obstruction to all nominations by Presiednt Wilson. He declared he would be willing to go so far as to oppose the cabinet nominations. In one of the executive sessions Mr. Smith told the Democratic senators they were pursuing a course which might react upon them.

Farewell Dinner for Cannon.

Washington, Feb. 10.—President Taft will attend the farewell dinner to "Uncle Joe" Cannon here Feb. 15. Friends of the veteran of 40 years in congress, who was retired to private life in last fall's Democratic landslide, are planning to send him home with a farewell celebration that will be a rouser.

Navy Paymaster Is Dismissed.

Washington, Feb. 10—Assistant Paymaster Harry H. Palmer of the navy, who recently was tried and convicted by general court martial at Philadelphia, has been dismissed from the service. He was found guilty of financial irregularities, rendering false returns, and making false statements to a naval examining board for promotion, negligence and inefficient performance of duty and failure to pay his debts. Assistant Paymaster Palmer's last duty was on the Transport Prairie.

MORE POLICE GRAFT TESTIMONY

GAMBLER SAYS HE PAID $50,000 "HUSH MONEY."

Every Squad But One for 17 Years Exacted Toll, He Declares.

New York, Feb. 10.—Herman Rosenthal's one-time partner in gambling has picked up the broken threads of Rosenthal's story and told the aldermanic committee investigating graft, a tale of money paid for police protection eclipsing that of Jack Rose, Charles Becker's collector.

For 17 years, James Purcell said, he had paid for the privilege of running a gambling house, making a handbook or conducting a poolroom. In all, he gave the police more than $50,000, he declared, during this period.

Former Sheriff Harvey of Queen's county, Police Inspector McLaughlin, half a dozen police captains, including a brother-in-law of Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, and scores of ward heelers and policemen—some now on the force, others off—were among the men who got the money, he said.

Orders from Murphy.

Once, he said, orders came "indirectly" from Murphy himself to close up. He moved at once. Charles Becker, now in the death house at Sing Sing for the murder of Rosenthal, got $350 from him for "fixing" the evidence against him and five others taken in a raid Becker made on his gambling house, Purcell declared. Becker was then head of the "strong arm" squad for the suppression of gambling.

"I have paid money to every squad that was ever detailed to headquarters to suppress gambling, except one," Purcell testified. "They all took it except Costigan's. Costigan was on the level."

Costigan was referred to during the first investigation of the Rosenthal case as the "honest policeman."

In return for this protection money, Purcell said, the police generally let him alone. When they had to act on complaints from the outside, they "tipped him off," he declared. He always moved to another house when thus informed. For a while, he moved every day.

Once he defied the police. For nine months, when he had Jack McAuliffe, former lightweight champion, for a partner, they ran a gambling house on the upper East Side without making the weekly payments to collectors. The police stationed two men at the door of his establishment, he declared, to warn all customers that it was a gambling house.

"But Jack beat that scheme," he said. "If the two policemen forgot to talk or talked nice, he gave them $5 apiece a day. If they did not, they got no money. They generally talked nice."

February Opens Auspiciously.

New York, Feb. 10.—Bradstreet's review of trade says:

Trade is expanding, visiting buyers are increasing their purchases as the season progresses and in consequence February opens auspiciously. Spring shipments are going forward in volume; retail dealers continue to press jobbers for goods; colder weather has imparted zest to final distribution; industrial operations are as active as heretofore; winter wheat is in good shape; money is in active demand and merchants display no particular apprehension over the tariff.

Coal Miners Shoot Up Town.

Charlestown, W. Va., Feb. 8.—Conditions are critical, in Paint and Cabin Creeks, Kanakha county, where a coal strike has been on over a year. A Chesapeake and Ohio passenger train was shot up late last night; the town of Mucklow, W. Va., was riddled with bullets, and a physician with a dying man, driving through the district, was fired upon. When the physician with his patient arrived at a hospital the patient was dead. At midnight striking miners were gathering from Paint and Cabin Creeks in the vicinity of Mucklow.

Ethel Belmont Seeks Divorce.

New York, Feb 10.—Mrs. Ethel Lorraine Belmont, a chorus girl bride, has just filed suit here asking a separation from her young husband, Raymond, son of August Belmont. She charges him with desertion and failure to provide for her maintenance. Fifty dollars given her during the honeymoon, she says, was all the provision he made for her support. Young Mrs. Belmont says she married the millionaire's son in Jersey City Nov. 21, 1912.

To Protect Water Power.

Washington, Feb. 10.—That conservation of American water power does not mean its reservation, but does mean its protection against control by a "favored few" was the assertion of Senator Burton in the conclusion of his speech in favor of the Connecticut river dam bill, giving the government the right to control and regulate a power plant at Windsor Mills, Conn.

McVeagh Replies to Criticism.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh, in a letter to Representative Carter Glass of the house banking and currency committee, which is investigating treasury order No. 5, criticised on the ground that it would result in the accumulation of $200,000,000 a year in gold in the New York banks from customs receipts, declare that the new plan of handling receipts and disbursements of the government does not involve an increase in the amount of bank deposits to any appreciable extent.

PLANNING THE SUFFRAGIST TABLEAUX

While the great suffragist parade of March 3 in Washington is passing along Pennsylvania avenue, tableaux depicting historic incidents will be presented on the south steps of the treasury building. Our picture shows Mrs. Glenna S. Tinnin (left) and Miss Hazel Mackaye (right) on the steps laying plans for that part of the pageant. They are in charge of the tableaux.

ROCKEFELLER SICK

HEARING IS ABRUPTLY TERMINATED BY A SPASM OF THE THROAT.

4 UNIMPORTANT QUESTIONS

Physician Calls Halt When These are Answered—Visit to Jekyl Island is for Naught.

Jekyl Island, Ga., Feb. 10.—A spasm of the throat that left William Rockefeller a strangling, trembling old man, on the verge of nervous collapse, abruptly terminated his examination by Chairman Pujo and Counsel Samuel Untermyer of the house money trust committee here.

Mr. Rockefeller was asked just four questions, each practically immaterial, before the attack forced a conclusion of the hearing.

With Committee 12 Minutes.

The aged Standard Oil magnate was closeted with the committeemen for only 12 minutes. At the end of the time he was assisted in to his couch by Dr. Walter F. Chappelle, who declared his patient exhausted.

In Mr. Rockefeller's suite in an apartment house on the isolated island that forms the estate of the exclusive millionaire's club of Jekyl island, the 72-year-old Standard Oil magnate submitted to the questions. There ended the six months' search of the government process servers who sought the reluctant witness from New York to the Bahamas and lay siege to his New York home.

The net result of the examination, so far as the money trust investigation was concerned, added practically nothing of value to the record. It did demonstrate to the satisfaction of Mr. Untermyer and Mr. Pujo that Mr. Rockefeller was hardly a fit subject physically for a gruelling examination on the details of his financial career.

Members of the Jekyl Island club and Dr. Walter F. Chappelle shook their heads doubtfully when asked about Mr. Rockefeller's physical condition.

"Mr. Rockefeller is in a very serious state," the doctor said.

New Growth Formed.

He added that a new growth of a malignant nature had formed in Mr. Rockefeller's throat and that serious developments were to be expected at any time.

The examination was delayed for a time by a conference between counsel for the prospective witness and Mr. Untermyer, but the inquisitors finally were ushered into a large drawing room where Mr. Rockefeller, bent and shaking, sat in a large arm chair beside a glass topped table.

Helen Keller Speaks Publicly.

New York, Feb. 7.—Helen Keller, born deaf, dumb and blind, has almost fully surmounted one of her handicaps and is to make her first public appearance on the lecture platform at a socialistic meeting in Montclair, N. J., tonight. Although Miss Keller has been able to speak to a certain extent during the past year, the development of her voice under the care of a singing teacher has now reached the stage where her words will carry in an auditorium.

TURKS ARE REPULSED AGAIN

DRIVEN BACK IN ATTACK ON BULGARIANS BEFORE BULAIR.

Mussulman's Campaign on Gallipoli Peninsula Meets with Disaster.

Sofia, Feb. 11.—An official statement just issued says the Turks on Saturday took the offensive against the Bulgarians before Bulair, in the Gallipoli peninsula. After a fierce engagement, lasting several hours, the Bulgarians repulsed the Turks, pursuing them to the Bulair forts. Many wounded were left on the field.

Turkish prisoners say six divisions took part in the movement. At nightfall the Turks made another attempt down the coast, where 20 vessels had made their appearance. The landing parties from the ships were attacked by the Bulgarians, who inflicted heavy losses. The Turkish vessels thereupon sailed away.

All attempts of the Turks to assume the offensive at Tchatalja have been checked. They essayed to land troops at Podima, to the northeast of Istrandia, on the Black sea, but were beaten, leaving 50 dead.

The bombardment of Adrianople continues, with uniform success. Deserters say people within the invested city are fleeing from one section to another to avoid the Bulgarian shells.

It is stated also that the Bulgarians repulsed a sortie on the east front of Adrianople. Prince Ferdinand has left Demotika for Dedeagatch.

Wilson's Secretary Honored.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to Governor Wilson and chosen by the president-elect as his secretary in the White House, was the guest of honor at a reception given him by the National Press club. Mr. Tumulty promised to have "a great deal to say to the correspondents a little later." Joseph R. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., brother of the president-elect, accompanied Mr. Tumulty to the club.

Students Battle With Guards.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 10.—In a battle between 400 university students and campus deputies placed to guard Waterman gymnasium at the junior ball, four students and three deputies were badly beaten with clubs, gas pipes and rocks, while eighteen of the mob were arrested. The battle was the direct result of the guards refusing to let the students come into the gymnasium after midnight, as has been customary in former years.

Vanni Marcoux Badly Injured.

Boston, Feb. 10.—Vannia Marcoux, baritone of the Boston Opera company, was knocked unconscious when he was struck by the curtain as it was making its final drop at the opera house.

Miners Take Strike Fields.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 10.—No troops have been sent by Governor Glasscock into the Kanawha coal strike district. Armed miners have taken possession of the strike territory, according to reports. During the afternoon railroad crews refused to take trains into the coal fields. The last telegraph wire to the strike territory has been cut. Uneasiness exists at Eskdale, Mucklow and Kayford. A large number of persons are leaving the district.

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CALUMET BAKING POWDER

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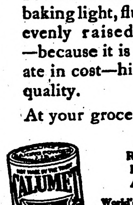

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
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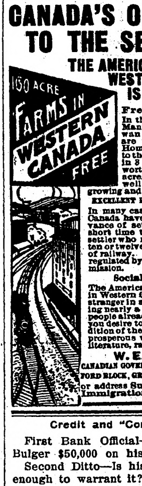
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING



Free Homesteads In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

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First Bank Official—I just loaned Bulger $50,000 on his business.

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"Sure! He showed that he was employing over fourteen hundred children."—Life.

Just to Prove It.

"Pa, what is undying love?"

"That's the kind the gink has who shoots himself dead when he is rejected."

Feathered Girl.

"Looks rather plain, does she not?"

"Well, those are her own feathers. She can't afford anything artificial."—Harper's Bazar.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Evidently Was.

"Are you fond of a joke?"

"Is this a proposal?"

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
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The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. Melanie explains that she is of high birth in a German principality, from which she had fled to escape an unwished marriage. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the threatened sinking of the vessel.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

There followed hours of superhuman struggle to save the Jeanne D'Arc. Her crew, sufficient in ordinary weather, was too small to cope with the storm and the leaking ship. Ballast had to be shifted or flung overboard. Repairs had to be worked incessantly. It transpired that the yacht had gone far out of her course during the fog the night before, and had tried to turn inshore, even before the leak was discovered. No one knew what waters they were that lashed so furiously about the disabled craft. The storm overhead had abated, but the rage of the sea was unquelled. Before long the engine was stopped by the rising water, and then the hand pumps were used. There was some hope that the leak had been discovered and at least partly repaired. The captain thought that, if carefully managed, the yacht might hold till daylight.

Jimmy joined the gang and worked like a trojan, helping wherever a man was needed, shifting ballast, untackling the boats, handling the pump. It was at the pump that he found himself some time during the night, working endlessly, it seemed. Not once had he lost sight of the real purpose of his presence on the yacht. If Agatha Redmond were aboard the unlucky vessel—and he had moments of curious perplexity about it—he was there to watch for her safety. He pictured her sitting somewhere in the endangered vessel. She could not but be terrified at her predicament. Whether shipwreck or abduction threatened her, she must feel that she had indeed fallen into the hands of her enemies. He worked his turn at the pump, then made up his mind to risk no further delay, but to search the ship's cabins. She was in one of them, he believed; frightened she must be, possibly ill. He had done all that the furthest stretch of duty could demand in assistance to the ship. He would find Agatha Redmond at any cost, if she were aboard the Jeanne D'Arc. Again he thought to himself that he was glad he was there. Whatever purpose her enemies had, he alone was on her side, he alone could do something to save her.

It was now long past midnight, but not pitch dark either on deck or on the sea. The electric lights had gone out long before, but lanterns had been swung here and there from the deck fixtures. As Jimmy came up, he thought the men were preparing to lower the boats, but when he asked about it in his difficult French, the sailor shook his head. There were more people about than he supposed the yacht carried; several seamen, three or four other men, and a fat woman sitting apathetically on a pile of rope. He went from group to group, and from end to end of the yacht, looking for one woman's face and figure. He saw Monsieur Chatelard, examining one of the boats. He ran down the saloon stairway, determined to search the cabins before he gave up his quest. One moment he prayed that the words of Chatelard might be true, and that she had never been aboard the yacht; the next moment he prayed he might find her behind the next closed door.

As James searched below deck, a house palatial disclosed itself, even in the dim light of the little lanterns. Cabins roomy and comfortable, furnishings of exquisite taste, all the paraphernalia of the cultured and the rich were there. Some of the cabin doors were standing open, and none was locked. Jimmy beat on them, called from room to room, finding nothing. Every human occupant was gone. Sick at heart, he again rushed on deck. Was he mistaken after all? Or had they hidden her in some secret part of the ship where he could not find her?

When Jimmy got back to the deck he saw that the groups had gathered on the port side. Sharp orders were being given. He crowded to the railing, straining his eyes to see, and found that they were transferring the ship's company to the boats. A rope ladder swung from the deck to a boat beneath, which bobbed like a cork beside the big, plunging yacht. Two people were in the boat, a sailor standing at the bow, and a large muffled figure of a woman sitting in the stern. Jimmy at once knew her to be the apathetic fat woman he had seen a few minutes before on deck. His eyes searched the company crowded about the top of the rope ladder, and suddenly his heart leaped. There she was, at the edge of the deck, waiting for the captain to give the word for her to descend to the boat below. As Jimmy's eyes grew accustomed to the darkness, he saw her more and more plainly, a pale face framed in a dark hood, a tall, cloaked figure waiting calmly to obey the word from the superior officer.

It was the third time Jimmy had seen her, but he felt as if he had found one dearer than himself. His eyes dwelt on her. She was not terrified; her nerves were not shaken. "I am ready," she said, turning to the captain. It was the same fine, free voice, suggesting—Oh, what did it not suggest! Never this dark, wild night of danger! Jimmy thrilled to it again as he had thrilled to it once before. He waved jubilant hands. "Agatha Redmond!" he called, across the space and heads that divided them.

Whether she heard his call he did not know. At that moment the word was given, and she turned an almost smiling face to the captain in reply. She knelt to the deck and got footing on the slippery rope. Men above held it and helped as best they could, while the sailor below waited to receive her into the little boat. She was steady and quick as a woman in such a perilous position could be. As she descended, the rowboat, insecurely held to the Jeanne D'Arc, slid sternward a few feet; and while she waited in midair for the boat to be brought up again, the Jeanne D'Arc gave a mighty plunge. The captain shouted from the deck, a sailor yelled, then another; the dipping sea tossed the yacht so that for an instant the boat below and the woman on the ladder were hidden from Jim's view. He climbed over the rail and edged along the narrow margin of the deck until he was a few feet nearer the rope, his heart thumping with fear of calamity.

And even as the thought came, the thing happened. The wrenching of the ropes, insecurity of their fastenings, some blunder on the part of the seamen—whatever it was, the rope loosened like a filament of gauze, and, with its precious burden, dropped into the angry water. Before a breath could be drawn, the black waves churned over her head.

As, for the second time, Jim saw disaster engulf the Vision that had such power over him, he was seized by a cold numbness.

"Oh, you brutes!" he groaned aloud; but his groan had scarcely escaped him when he heard loud altercation among the men, and in a moment, the usual tones of Monsieur Chatelard commanding:

"Never mind! Quick with the boat on the other side!"

The seamen rushed to the opposite side, now impatient to make the boats. In the fear that was growing momently upon the men, there was no one to give a thought to the vanished woman. Jimmy clung to the rail for a second, peering over the water. With a cry of gladness he saw her pale face rise to the surface of the water several feet away and toward the bow.

"Keep up a second! It's all right!" he shouted. Quick as thought he snatched a life preserver from its place on the rail, and ran forward. He called thrice, "Keep up, I'm coming!" then threw the cork swiftly and accurately to the very spot where she floated. A second longer he watched, to see if she gained it. It seemed that she did, and yet something was wrong. She was not able to right herself immediately in the water, but floundered helplessly. Jimmy knew that her clothes were hampering her, or else that the rope ladder had entangled her feet.

He turned and got his balance on the narrow ledge, pointed his hands high above his head, and took a good breath. Then he dove toward the floating face. When he came to the surface she was there, not ten strokes away. He swam to her, placed firm hands under her arms, and steadied her while she cleared her feet from the entangling rope.

"Thank God!" he breathed. "I'll save you yet!"

CHAPTER VIII.

On the Breast of the Sea.

"Can you keep afloat in this roughness?"

"I think so, now that I have the life preserver. But the rope scared me for a minute. It got wound about my feet."

"I thought so. But we are drifting away from the boats, and should swim back as fast as we can. Can you swim?"

"Yes; better when I get rid of this cloak. Which way is the yacht? I've lost my bearings."

"Behind us over there. Put your hand on my shoulder and I'll take you along until you get your breath. So!"

The girl obeyed implicitly, "as if she were a good, biddable child," thought Jim. There was none of the terrified clutching at a rescuer which sometimes causes disaster to two instead of one. Miss Redmond was badly shocked, it may be; but she was far from being in a panic.

"Now for the boat. Can you swim a little faster? They'll surely come back to pick us up," said Jim, with an assumption of confidence that he did not feel. They could hear voices from the yacht, and could follow, partially, what was going on. Miss Redmond cast loose her cloak, put a hand on Jim's shoulder, and together they swam nearer. "Ahoy!" shouted Jim. "Give us a hand!" But the boat with the large woman in it had put about to the other side of the yacht. "Ahoy! This way!" shouted Jim. "Throw us a rope!" he cried; but if any of the seamen of the Jeanne D'Arc heard, they paid no heed.

"Come this way," said Jim to his companion. "We'll catch them on the other side of the yacht."

"I can't swim much in all these clothes," said Agatha.

"Never mind, then. Hold on to the life preserver and to me, and we'll make it all right." On the crests of the swelling waves they swam round the dark hulk of the vessel, and heard plainly the clamor of the men as they embarked in the small boats. Two of them seemed to be fastened together, raftlike, on the starboard side of the yacht, and were quickly filled with men. Prayers and curses were audible, with the loose, wild inflexion of the man who is in the clutch of an overmastering fear. As long as there had been work for them to do on the ship, they had done it, though sullenly; they had even controlled themselves until the attempt was made to place the two women in safety. But after that their self-restraint vanished. The orders of the officers were unheeded; the men leaped and scrambled and slid into the boats, and in a minute more they had cut loose from the Jeanne D'Arc.

James dimly perceived that the boats were moving away from them into the darkness. Then he called, and called again, redoubling his speed in swimming; but only the beat of the oars came back over the water. The heart in him stood still with an unacknowledged fear. Was it possible they were absolutely leaving them behind? Surely there were other boats. He raised his voice and called again and again. At last one voice, careless and brutal, called back something in reply. Jim turned questioning eyes to the girl beside him, whose pale face was discernible on the dark water.

"He says the boats are all full."

"Then we must hurry and make for the yacht. Where is she?"

The Jeanne D'Arc had slipped away from them into the darkness.

"She was this way, I thought. Yes, I am sure," said Agatha, pointing into the night. But though they swam that way, they did not come upon her. They turned a little, and then turned again, and presently they lost every sense of direction.

In all his life Jim was never again destined to go through so black an hour as that which followed the abandonment of the Jeanne D'Arc. His courage left him, and his spirit sank to that leaden, choking abyss where lights did not exist. Since the immediate object of saving the ship, for which he had worked as hard as any other, had been given up, the next in importance was to save the woman who, for some mysterious reason, had been aboard. It was beyond his power of imagination to suppose that any other motive of action could possibly prevail, even among her enemies. That they should leave her to drown, while they themselves fled to comparative safety in a boat, was more than he could believe.

"Surely they do not mean it; they must return, for you, at least."

The girl beside him knew better, but she was conscious of the paralyzing despair of her companion's heart, and made a show of being cheerful.

"When they find they are safe they may think of us," she said. "But the men were already crazed with fear, even before the leak was discovered. One of their mates on the voyage over was a fortune-teller, and he prophesied danger to them all on their next trip. After they had come into port, the fortune-teller himself died. And who can blame them for their fear? They are all superstitious; and as no one ever regarded their fears, now they have no regard for anybody's feelings but their own."

"But we are in the middle of the Atlantic, no one knows where. We may drift for days—we may starve—the Lord only knows what will happen to us!"

Agatha, who had been floating, swam a little nearer and laid her hand on Jim's shoulder, until he looked into her face. It was full of strength and brightness.

"'The sea is His also,'" she quoted gently. "Besides, we may get picked up," she went on. "I'm very well off, for my part, as you see. Can swim or rest floating, thanks to this blessed cork thing, and not at all hurt by the fall from the rope. But I must get rid of my shoes and some of my clothes, if I have to swim."

It is awkward to kick off one's shoes and divest oneself of unnecessary clothing in the water, and Agatha laughed at herself as she did it. "Not exactly a bathing suit, but this one black skirt will have to do. The others must go. It was my skirts that caused the mischief with the rope at first. And I was scared!"

"You had a right to be." Jim helped her keep afloat, and presently he saw that, freed from the entanglement of so many clothes, she was as much at home in the water as he. Suddenly she turned to him, caught by some recollection that almost eluded her.

"I don't think we are anywhere near the middle of the Atlantic," she said thoughtfully. James was silent, eating the bitter bread of despair, in spite of the woman's brave wish to comfort him. They were swimming slowly as they talked, still hoping to reach the yacht. They rose on the breast of the waves, paused now and then till a quieter moment came, and always kept near each other in the pale blue darkness.

"Old Sophie said something—that some one had tampered with the wheel, I think. At any rate, she said we'd never get far from shore with this crew."

James considered the case. "But even suppose we are within a mile or two, say, of the shore, could you ever swim two miles in this heavy sea?"

"It is growing calmer every minute. See, I can do very well, even swimming alone. It must be near morning, too, and that's always a good thing." There was the shadow of a laugh in her voice.

"Morning? That depends," growled Jim. He was being soothed in spite of himself, and in spite of the direfulness of their situation. But bad as the situation was, and would be in any case, he could not deny the proposition that morning and daylight would make it better.

"But aren't you tired already? You must be." James turned closer to her, trying to read her face. "It was a long night of anxiety, even before we left the boat. Weren't you frightened?"

"Yes, of course; but I've been getting used to frights of late, if one can get used to them." Again there was the laugh in her voice, under all its seriousness, even when she added: "I'm not sure that this isn't safer than being on board the Jeanne D'Arc, after all!"

It was characteristic of James that he forbode to take advantage of the opening this speech offered. The possible reason of her abduction, her treatment on board the yacht, her relation to Monsieur Chatelard—it was all a mystery, but he could not, at that moment, seek to solve it. Her remark remained unanswered for a little time; at last he said: "Then the Jeanne D'Arc must have been pretty bad."

"It was," she said simply.

Jim wondered whether she knew more about the crime of which she was the victim than he knew, or if she had discovered aught concerning it while she was a prisoner on the yacht. Granting that her person was so valuable that a man of Monsieur Chatelard's caliber would commit a crime to get possession of it, why should he have abandoned her when there was plainly some chance of safety in the boats? He could not conceive of Monsieur Chatelard's risking his neck in an affair of gallantry; cupidity alone would account for his part in the drama. James went over and over the situation, as far as he understood it, but he did none of his thinking aloud. It flashed on his mind that Miss Redmond must already have separated him, in her thoughts, from the other people on the yacht; though perhaps her trust was instinctive, arising from her own need of help. How could she know that he had risked his neck twice, now, to follow the Vision?

Swimming slowly, with Agatha's hand at times on his shoulder, James turned his mind sharply to a consideration of their present position. They had been alternately swimming and floating, hoping to come upon the yacht. The darkness of the night was penetrable, so that they could see a fairly large circle of water about them, but there was no shadow of the Jeanne D'Arc. Save for the sunning surge of the waters, all was silence. The pale forerunners of dawn had appeared. Their swim after the boats of the Jeanne D'Arc had warmed their blood, so that for a while they were not conscious of the chill of the water. But as the minutes lengthened, one by one, fatigue and cold numbed their bodies. It was a test of endurance for a strong man; as for the girl, Jim wondered at her strength and courage. She swam superbly, wtih unhurried, steady strokes. If she grew chatteringly cold, she would start into a vigorous swim, shoulder to shoulder with James. If she lost her breath with the hard exercise, she would take his hand, "so as not to lose you," she would say, and rest on the breast of the waves. The wind dropped and the sea grew quiet, so that they were no more cruelly buffeted, but rocked up and down on its heaving bosom.

Once, while they were "resting" on the water, Agatha broke a long silence with, "I wonder—" but did not at once say what she wondered at. Jim said nothing, but she knew he was waiting and listening.

"Suppose this should be the Great Gateway," she said at last, very lowly, but quite cheerfully and naturally. "I am wondering what there is beyond."

"I've often wondered, too," said Jim.

"I've sometimes thought, and I've said it, too, that I was crazy to die, just to see what happens," Agatha went on, laughing a little at her own memories. "But I find I'm not at all eager for it, now, when it would be so easy to go under and not come up again. Are you?"

"No, I've never felt eager to die; least of all, now."

Agatha was silent a while.

"What do you think death means? Shall we be we tomorrow, say, provided we can't keep afloat?" she asked by and by.

"Why, yes, I think so," said Jim. "I don't know why or how, but I guess we go on somewhere; and I rather think our best moments here—our moments of happiness or heroism, if we ever have any—are going to be the regular thing." Jim laughed a little, partly at his own lame ending, and partly because he felt Agatha's hand closing more tightly over his. He didn't want her to get blue just yet, after her brave fight.

But Agatha wasn't blue. She answered thoughtfully: "That isn't a bad idea," and then cheerfully turned to a consideration of the possibilities of a rescue at dawn.

James had evolved a plan to wait till enough light came to enable them to reach the Jeanne D'Arc, if she was still afloat; then to climb aboard and hunt for provisions and life preservers or something to use for a raft. If he could do this, then they would be in a somewhat better plight, at least for a time. He prayed that the Jeanne D'Arc might still be afloat.

The two talked little, leaving silences between them full of wonder. The details of life, the ordinary personalities, were blotted out. Without explanation or speech of any kind, they understood each other. They were not, in this hour, members of a complex and artificial society; they were not even man and woman; they were two souls stripped of everything but the need for fortitude and sweetness.

At last came the dawn. Slowly the blue curtain of night lifted, lifted, until it became the blue curtain of sky, endlessly far away and far above. A twinkling star looked down on the cup of ocean, glimmered a moment and was gone. The light strengthened. A pearly, iridescent quiver came upon the waters, repeating itself wave after wave, and heralded the coming of the Lord Sun over the great murmuring sea. As the light grew, they could see a constantly widening circle of ocean, of which they were the center. As they rose and fell with the waves, the horizon fell and rose to their vision, dim and undefined. Hand in hand they floated in vaporous silver.

"The day has come at last, thank God!" breathed James.

"Yes, thank God!" answered the girl.

"Are you very cold?"

"The sun will soon warm us."

"Where did you learn to swim?"

"In England, mostly at the Isle of Wight, but I'm not half such a dolphin as you are."

"Oh, well, boys have to swim, you know, and I was a boy once," Jim answered awkwardly. Presently he asked, and his voice was full of awe: "Have you ever seen the dawn—a dawn like this—before?"

"Never one like this," she whispered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Another Name for Sunlight.

Insects are often susceptible to ultra violet light (which is, of course, a component of sunlight), as experiments by L. Raybaud have recently shown, this fact perhaps explaining the aversion of some species to strong sunlight. In the rays from a mercury vapor lamp, such creatures as snails, houseflies, and tadpoles soon became torpid, and in the course of a few hours were quite dead. Young grasshoppers perished in about two days. Adult grasshoppers showed no apparent injury after a week's exposure, and spiders and beetles were unaffected.

Its Kind.

"Do you get all kinds of money from your rich old uncle?"

"No; I get only one kind."

"What kind's that?"

"Acrimony."

Love Literature.

Write love letters only in winter when there are roaring fireplaces—then hope for the best.

Backache Is a Warning

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headaches, and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone.

Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

A North Dakota Case

Mrs. O. J. Tyler, Cando, N. D., says: "My feet and limbs were swollen and I couldn't sleep on account of kidney weakness. My back was lame and sore and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and when I have had occasion to use them since, they have never failed me."

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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Mrs. Champ Clark was engaging a new cook. The applicant, a nice looking woman, made a fine impression on Mrs. Clark. After the usual preliminary questions, the speaker's wife asked:

"Can you really cook?"

"Can I cook?" exclaimed the applicant. "I should say I can cook."

"But are you a good cook?"

"Am I a good cook!" echoed the woman. "I go to mass every morning."—The Sunday Magazine.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Sometimes They Are Stolen.

"After all, you ought to buy an auto."

"Buy one, child? That would be difficult. But I might try to get one."—Meggendorfer Blaetter (Munich.)

The Way of It.

"Have you got a cook yet?"

"No, but one is coming today to see if we suit her."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

When a merchant "assigns" he generally assigns the wrong reason for it.

CONSTIPATION

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Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

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are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."
WILTON WHEELER, Morris, Ala.

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G. G. JONES, Baldwin, L. I., writes:—"I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain

MR. HENRY A. VOEHL, 84 Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J., writes:—"A friend sprained his ankle so badly that it went black. He laughed when I told him that I would have him out in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and said Sloan's was a right good Liniment."

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BILLY THE KID

THE MOST FAMOUS OF THE BAD-MEN OF THE WEST

by Frank J. Arkins

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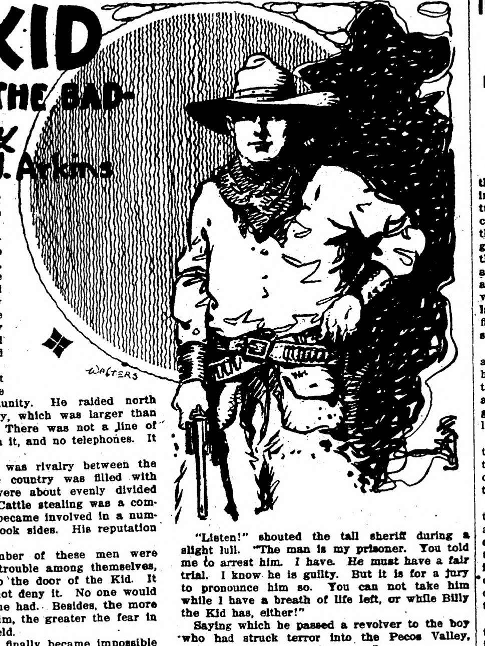


A HOWLING mob of fortune-hunters crowded into Silver City, New Mexico, in the seventies. The uncovering of mineral wealth was beset with great danger. The Apaches were on the war-path. It was hazardous to travel in the country without an escort, but the magnet of wealth in the mines drew men to the scene notwithstanding. In the citizenship of the community there were rough men, for the early days were typical of those of other mining-camps isolated in the mountains and distant from civilization.

In that community there lived a boy of seventeen years of age, respected and loved by all. He was a favorite among the young men and considered a model youth by the old. He was gentle as a child. His face was delicately molded, his skin as fair as a girl's, his hands small and fingers tapering. Lithe, graceful, self-reliant, he gave every promise of an honorable career.

This boy—William H. Bonney—was employed in a local store and was considered a most accommodating clerk. The gruff community was convulsed with horror and dumfounded with astonishment one afternoon when the news spread like wildfire that Bonney had hacked a man to death with a butcher-knife and was fleeing for his life on the back of a stolen horse.

The murder was particularly atrocious. It was the result of an altercation in which young Bonney was crossed. Prior to this the boy had never been questioned. In an instant he was transformed into a demon, within a few minutes he had added theft to murder, and in seeking a place of safety left behind him a trail as broad as though he were following a macadam road.

At the point of a revolver he compelled strangers to exchange horses with him, seized the best mounts at the various ranches along his way and spread consternation wherever he went. He followed the Mimbres river toward Deming, pursued by a posse from Silver City. Closely pressed, he escaped eastward over the Oregon mountains, when it was thought he was headed for Mexico.

The Start of a Bad Man's Trail.

A western town was never more surprised. The majority of the people still defended him; there was some reason, his friends declared, for his strange act. But as news came of the way he was striking terror in the Valley of the Pecos where the roughest men in the southwest lived, the mind of the public was changed. From that time on his murderous exploits filled the hearts of men with fear. The boy's name in western history became forever after Billy the Kid. His name of Bonney is all but forgotten. As the Kid, he stands as one of the great historical figures of the cow country, one of the worst youths that ever lived, prince of bad men, the youngest bad man of all.

His appearance among the prospectors and amid the mining camps of the Oregon mountains was electrical. Here he conceived the idea that to evade arrest he must fight his way to the front single-handed. He boldly traded horses, obtained credit, bought supplies, because he could shoot straight with a revolver and had threatened the lives of a number of men. Then with all dispatch he pushed on to the Valley of the Pecos. This was the scene of the boy's exploits in the taking of human life.

The Pecos Valley was filled with men who had been driven out of Texas by the Rangers, and Billy the Kid's association with these men developed his mania for shedding blood. In his first altercation he realized that it was his life or the other man's. The fact that he was quick with a gun made him feared. He became embittered against one of the stockmen immediately upon his arrival in the valley.

"I'll make this valley too hot for him and dangerous to his punchers," said the boy.

At once he commenced to use this man's cowboys as targets to practice on. He began a campaign that drew upon him the enmity of everybody. The murder of these innocent men, purely to gratify a spite against their employer, made him a leader among the bands of armed thugs of the region. He had at a bound become a celebrity, and every group of bad men wanted to claim him. But the Kid would have none of that. By degrees he gathered a band of his own.

How Many Men Did He Kill?

The Kid killed more men, wantonly and for sheer love of murder, than any other man of whom there is a record in the west. It will never be known just how many he assassinatetd. He was a butcher who took delight in slaying the defenseless. He knew no pangs of conscience. He had not one single redeeming trait. He would murder a friend as quickly as an enemy.

He thought nothing of appearing before a cook in charge of a "chuck" wagon, on a lonely desert range, ask for something to eat, compliment the man upon the quality of the food he had prepared, with apparent gratitude. He would ask him, as if the idea had suddenly popped into his head, whether he was an officer—or had been. Then, as though in doubt, he would shoot him in his tracks. This is no exaggeration. A man whom he left for dead, and who survived long enough to tel the story, was authority for the statement, shortly after his arrival on the Pecos river.

The boy was a terror before whom everybody fled. He rode the fastest horses, he helped himself to the best there was in every community he visited, wiggled out of any number of tight places, and shot his way to freedom a dozen times.

Shortly after his arrival in the valley, he was persuaded, because of his reputation as a bad man, to assist in the arrest of three men charged with murder. They were captured without the firing of a shot, placed on horses, ironed and started jailward. To the deputy sheriff, who with him followed the prisoners across a long, dusty sand plain, he turned suddenly and said,

"Let's kill those fellows."

"Why? They haven't done anything to us."

"They're guilty anyway, and we'll just save the county expense."

"No, Billy, they have not given us a chance to shoot at them—they have not tried to escape."

The deputy tried to argue with him, for he could see the light of murder dancing in the fellow's eyes.

The Kid rode forward, compelling the officer to do likewise, and, according to the story told, shot all three men. The deputy spurred his pony, the Kid after him. They exchanged shots, and the officer escaped with a few wounds.

From that time on it was dangerous for the Kid to enter a community. He raided north through Lincoln county, which was larger than many eastern states. There was not a line of railway or telegraph in it, and no telephones. It was easy to get away.

At that time there was rivalry between the different outfits. The country was filled with bad men, and they were about evenly divided among the cowmen. Cattle stealing was a common thing. The Kid became involved in a number of rows, and he took sides. His reputation as a "killer" grew.

Undoubtedly a number of these men were killed as a result of trouble among themselves, and the killing laid to the door of the Kid. It was easy. He could not deny it. No one would have believed him if he had. Besides, the more murders credited to him, the greater the fear in which he would be held.

Thus it was that it finally became impossible to get any one to accept the position of sheriff of Lincoln county, for it was only a question of time when he would run across the youthful demon.

The Kid knew that he had terrorized the country. He knew that the instant he let down his guard he would be killed. His safety lay in continuing.

The Turn of the Tide.

Then, one day, even those hard characters who professed to be his friends were amazed by the report that for some trivial incident he had killed a member of his own band. The outlaws were now as anxious to end his career as were the law-abiding people of the village. His friends commenced to murmur. The Kid was now reported in a dozen places at the same time, and these stories he turned to his advantage by appearing at irregular, though frequent, intervals in widely separated cow camps for more than a hundred and fifty miles north and south of the Pecos river.

Pat Garrett, a lanky Alabaman, who had helped organize the Texas Rangers and had assisted in driving the bad men out of Texas to the first water west of the Staked Plains, was invited by the cattlemen to locate in New Mexico. They wanted him to restore order. The only way that could be done was either to arrest or to kill the Kid.

Garrett's record in Texas as a man-hunter and bad man tamer was known all over the southwest. In addition to being quick with a gun, he was absolutely without fear.

He was elected without opposition and took hold with an iron hand. He was an organizer, and men flocked to his standard. They felt, instinctively, that at last a man had arrived who could cope with the situation.

The Capture of the Kid.

In November, 1880, Garrett came upon the Kid suddenly and captured him, with several others, after killing one man.

Word had reached Garrett that the Kid and his gang of three were located in an old house a short distance from Sumner.

"We had better make plans to get him," said one of the deputies.

"The plan is to get there before he gets away. I'll tell you what to do on the way."

The way led down a sage-covered "draw," with several bends made by sand dunes around which the road curved for a distance of about five miles. Before he reached the last bend he pulled up his horse, and waiting for his deputies to come up to him, and then, in the even voice for which he was noted, said:

"I am going to ride ahead. All attention will be centered on me. That will give you a chance to surround the house. I am going to take my time and walk my horse. They may get me, but if they do I want you to make certain that you get him."

The deputies withdrew to right and left, advancing under cover of the sand hills in an ever-widening circle until they had surrounded the house. Then Garrett rode forward. From his position he could see his deputies, who had dismounted, advancing cautiously through the sage-brush. He permitted his horse to walk slowly, as though utterly unconscious of the presence of the gang. At the door he called loudly.

Some one appeared at the window and, firing a shot at the sheriff, dodged back. It was done in an instant, but in that fraction of a second the man who had fired dropped dead in his tracks! Garrett had dismounted, and with his deputies poured a fusillade of bullets through the sides of the thinly boarded shack. A white handkerchief at the window indicated the surrender of Billy the Kid and his gang.

"You Give Me a 'Six-Gun,' Pat!"

When Garrett reached the railroad with his prisoner he was menaced by a crowd that sought to lynch the Kid.

"It looks as though they are going to get me, Pat," the Kid remarked.

It was an ugly crowd, bent on dealing to the boy the fate he was certain to meet sooner or later.

"Not if I can help it, Billy. You are under my care, and I intend to protect you."

"You give me a 'six-gun,' Pat, and stand aside a few moments, and I will clean out the whole crowd. You'll see them stampede the minute you give me a gun."

"You could help—if you played square."

"I'd have to, old man. I'm in the tightest place I ever was in my life. They'll 'get' us both, if you try it alone. They may get me, anyway. But you are up against it, if you try to defend me along."

"I'll trust you once, Billy; but understand, no foolishness. I'll 'drop' you if you try it."

The crowd grew more menacing. The demand for the life of the Kid became more insistent.

"Listen!" shouted the tall sheriff during a slight lull. "The man is my prisoner. You told me to arrest him. I have. He must have a fair trial. I know he is guilty. But it is for a jury to pronounce him so. You can not take him while I have a breath of life left, or while Billy the Kid has, either!"

Saying which he passed a revolver to the boy who had struck terror into the Pecos Valley,

"You must get two of us now."

Back to back the sheriff of Lincoln county and the most noted murderer in the southwest stood.

"Now, Billy," cautioned Garret, "don't shoot unless I tell you to. Remember that without me your life is not worth two bits today."

It was impossible to tell what was working in the mind concealed behind the childish face of the Kid. It was equally as impossible to read the thoughts of the determined sheriff who waited with apparent unconcern. The crowd knew and feared the Kid. With only Garrett to fight, the members might have risked it. With a revolver in the Kid's hand, they hesitated.

Garrett was quick to see the advantage he had gained.

"Now you will all move quietly away," he announced decisively.

Sullenly the crowd obeyed.

Held at bay, Garrett placed the Kid aboard the train which arrived a few moments later.

The Keeper and the "Makings."

The Kid was tried in another county. He had no friends and no defense. There were plenty of witnesses against him now that he was a prisoner. He was defended by an attorney who made a brave fight. But he was sentenced to be hanged at Lincoln in July, 1881. He was brought back and confined in a jail built after the manner of Mexican houses, of adobe brick, with thick walls around a court or patio.

The day before he was to be hanged, half a dozen horses stood in the street, lines thrown over their heads—all that is necessary to make a cow pony remain in one place.

The Kid called from the gallery to the warden: "Hi, there, Bell! I'm going to swing tomorrow. Give me the 'makings,' will you?"

"Seguro, Miguel," shouted the warden, laughing. (Translated into English, the answer meant "Sure, Mike.")

The Kid stepped to the stairs. His hands were manacled in such manner that he had little use of them. The warden reached in his vest pocket for the cigarette paper, which he placed in his left hand, and with his right felt in his hip pocket for a sack of tobacco.

Like a flash the Kid raised his manacled hands and struck Bell square in the temple. The warden staggered. As he did so the Kid jerked Bell's revolver from its holster, and dealt the jailer a blow on the head that crushed his skull.

"Unfasten the jewelry, and we'll both get away!"

He shouted these words to another prisoner standing inside a cell. The Kid had been allowed the freedom of the galleries. He passed the keys taken from the prostrate warden to the man in the cell, who unlocked his handcuffs. Then, leveling the warden's revolver at the prisoner, he hissed:

"Give me back the keys!"

It was the work of but a moment to reach the barred gate that led into the street where the horses stood. A glance, and he took it all in. From where he stood he could see the form of the warden. Leveling his revolver, he fired a shot that ended his life, and then shot the man who blocked the door.

Once outside, he started a fusillade of bullets up and down the street to keep everybody in the houses. In another instant he was on the best horse and had stampeded the others so that pursuit would be delayed. In a few moments he was out of sight.

Garrett was about twenty miles away at the time after some rustlers. Word was sent to him and he returned post haste, heard the story from excited lips, and stopped only long enough to saddle a fresh horse. Accompanied by a few friends he took the Kid's trail.

At the end of forty-eight hours of flight, when tired out, Billy the Kid stopped at the house of a man named Maxwell, near Sumner. Retiring, he figured, doubtless, that Garrett would have to pause for rest also.

It was early the second morning, probably about 3 a. m., when the silent sheriff saw in front of him the cabin in which the Kid slept. He and his men dismounted and approached the house. Garrett reached the porch with his deputies and quietly stepped into Maxwell's room.

There are several accounts of what took place. One is to the effect that Garrett left his deputies stationed outside beyond the house. He was whispring to Maxwell, when the Kid, who was a light sleeper, awoke, and tiptoeing across the porch, entered, revolver in hand, and asked:

"Who was that who just came? Where is he?"

From his position Garrett could see him distinctly, and had the Kid been looking, he might have distinguished the form of the sheriff, standing by the bedside of Maxwell. The Kid had his revolver in hand, prepared to use it. Garrett knew that, and fired the single shot that killed the Kid.

INVESTIGATION OF INFLUENCE OF TYPE AND AGE UPON UTILIZATION OF FEEDS

Results Given of Experiment Conducted by Officials of the United States Agricultural Department on Two Steer Calves, One a Pure-Bred and the Other a Scrub.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

It is a fact of common knowledge that marked differences exist between individual animals as regards the returns which they yield for the feed consumed. A current statement is that a good feeder has a greater digestive power than a poor one, or that the power of assimilation of the one animal is superior to that of the other and it has been assumed that the advantage of the better type of animal lay in its ability to produce more flesh or fat from a unit of feed than should the poorer one.

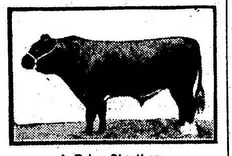
It has also been commonly taught, and seems to be generally accepted, by the animal husbandmen as an established fact, that the young growing animals not only make actually larger gains than the more mature ones, but likewise more economical gains.

The influence of type and age upon the utilization of feed by cattle has, therefore, been investigated by officials of the department of agriculture, with the following result:

Two steer calves were selected as the subjects of this investigation, one a pure-bred typical beef animal of one of the well-known beef brands, the other a "scrub" of mixed breeding. Exhaustive feeding trials were carried out with these animals, including twenty-four experiments with the respiration calorimeter.

Finally the steers were subjected to a slaughter test, whereby the quality of the meat and relative size of the various cuts were accurately determined. The work is therefore important alike to the practical feeder and the agricultural scientist.

The feeding stuffs used were of the same kind for both the animals in all the periods, and the different grains used were mixed throughout in the same proportion for each steer. At intervals during the time the digestibility of the total ration and the nitrogen balance were determined for each animal.



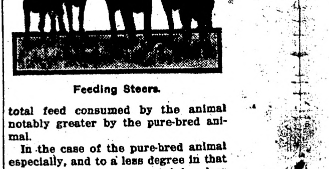
A Prize Shorthorn.

During each of the three winters covered by the investigation, four experiments were made on each animal by means of the respiration calorimeter in order to determine the percentage of availability of the energy of the feed consumed.

During the first winter—that of 1908-9—the feeding stuffs used differed from those employed during the ordinary feeding. In the succeeding two winters the grain feeds used were the same, only the amount differing.

While the results fail to show any material difference between the physiological processes of food utilization in the two animals, they do show clearly an economic superiority of the pure-bred over the scrub steer, due first to his relatively smaller maintenance requirement, and, second, to his ability to consume a larger surplus of feed above the requirement.

Both of the facts tend to make the actual production of human food in the form of meat and fat per unit of total feed consumed by the animal notably greater by the pure-bred animal.



Feeding Steers.

In the case of the pure-bred animal especially, and to a less degree in that of the scrub, rations containing less available energy and notably less digestible protein than the amounts called for by the current feeding standards for growing cattle, produced entirely satisfactory gains in live weight.

A distinct influence of age upon the maintenance requirement was observed between the ages of fourteen and thirty-nine months, the requirements decreasing relatively as the animals matured. The gain in weight of the scrub, as compared with that by the pure-bred steer consisted more largely of protein with its accompanying water and to a smaller extent of fat, and therefore, represented a materially smaller storage of feed energy. This was also indicated by the results of the butchering test. When the animals were killed the scrub was rated as "common," and the pure-bred was graded as "prime." The total dressed weight and the weight of the several wholesale cuts show the considerably higher percentage of dressed weight in the case of the pure-bred, which is characteristic of the beef animal.

Likewise the predominance of the loin cuts over the less valuable cuts of the fore-quarter in the beef animal as compared with the scrub, and the marketable meat of the retail cuts show that the proportion of more valuable cuts was notably greater in the pure-bred.

PREPARING BED FOR ASPARAGUS

Best Time for Setting Plants Out Is in Early Spring, About End of April.

A good asparagus bed is expected to last twenty years. The soil should, therefore, be prepared in a most thorough manner.

A warm, sandy soil is best, but it will do well in any good garden soil that is free from stones. A soil that has been heavily manured a few previous seasons is preferable to manuring heavily at the time of setting out the roots, but at no period should asparagus be allowed to suffer from lack of manuring, as first-class shoots can only be grown in very rich soil.

For the home garden the plants may be set out in rows about thirty inches apart, having the plants about eighteen inches apart.

The best time for setting out asparagus, is early in the spring, usually about the end of April. Where the rows are to be make furrows one foot wide and eight inches deep. In these furrows set the plants in a natural position with the roots spread well apart and about twelve to eighteen inches apart. Be careful to cover the crown of the plants not more than two inches in the start, as the shoots from newly set plants are not strong enough to force through a deep mass of earth. The furrow may be gradually filled as the shoots advance in growth.

The object of setting the crowns so far below the surface is to protect them from injury when cutting the shoots for use, as they are usually cut about two inches below the surface.

Although growers differ in their opinions on what the age of plants for setting should be, one-year-old plants seem to give the best satisfaction.

Watering Milk.

In many parts of Europe the watering of milk is impossible because the cows or goats are driven through the streets to the door of the customer and milked in his presence. The milkman has different measures, ranging in size from an eighth of a pint to a quart, and one can buy one cent's worth of milk if desired.

BREEDING EWES DURING WINTER

Overcrowding Is Direct Cause of Many Losses—Outdoor Exercise Needed.

Weak, emaciated ewes cannot bring vigorous, well-developed lambs in the spring. It is imperative to have the ewe flock in good condition during the winter, so that they may bring good, robust lambs and supply them with plenty of nourishment.

Overcrowding the ewe flock during winter is direct cause of many losses. It not only causes ewes to become sluggish and dull, but frequently it raises the temperature of the barn and causes the ewes to perspire, and when they are turned out in the yards they develop colds with the result of catarrh.

If possible they should be kept in flocks of twenty to forty ewes. In this way there will be less danger of crowding, and they will exercise freely. Breeding ewes should have exercise, and every day when the weather is fine they should be allowed to roam over the yards and pastures. Out of door exercise and plenty of pasture will insusre a crop of thrifty and well-developed lambs next spring.

Dairymen's Associations.

Dairymen's associations can do much through its membership to stimulate better methods on dairy farms, and if the factory men would stand shoulder to shoulder and refuse to take milk that was unclean, or that had to be cooked before it could be used for food, dairymen would realize the usefulness of following such methods as some of them are following today, and in a few years dirty milk would be a thing of the past, and every dairyman would be a better dairyman than he is now, because the better dairyman a man is the greater would be his income be.

Use of Lime.

The old proverb in agriculture was that lime makes the father rich, but the sons poor. That might be paraphrased to say the lack of lime makes the father poor and his sons poorer. The intelligent use of lime does not make anyone poor; it is the abuse of lime that might make the sons poor.

The ENCHANTED HAT

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

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IT was half-after six when I entered Martin's from the Broadway side. I chose a table by the north wall and sat down on the cushioned seat. I ordered dinner, and the ample proportions of it completely hookwinked the waiter as to the condition of my cardiac affliction; being, as I was, desperately and hopelessly and miserably in love. Old owls say that a man can not eat when he is in love. He can if he is mad at the way the object of his affections has treated him; and I was mad. To be sure, I can not recall what my order was, but the amount of the waiter's check is still vivid to my recollection.

I glanced about. At my left sat a young man about my own age. He was also in evening dress. At my right a benevolent old gentleman, whose eye-glasses balanced neatly upon the end of his nose, was deeply interested in the Law Journal and a pint of mineral water. A little beyond my table was an exiled Frenchman, and the irritating odor of absinthe drifted at times across my nostrils.

With my coffee I ordered a glass of Dantzic, and watched the flakes of beaten gold waver and settle; and presently I devoted myself entirely to my own particularly miserable thoughts. . . To be in love and in debt! To be with the gods one moment and hunted by a bill-collector the next!

Suppose, besides, that you possessed a rich uncle who said that on the day of your wedding he would make over to you fifty thousand in government three per cents. Hard, wasn't it? And suppose the girl was independently rich. Heigh-ho!

I find that a man needs more money in love than he does in debt. This is not to say that I was ever very hard pressed; but I hated to pay ten dollars "on account" when the total was only twenty.

And now it was all over!

I did not care so much about my uncle's gold-bonds, but I did think a powerful lot of the girl. Why, when I recall the annoyances I've put up with from that kid brother of hers! . . . Pshaw, what's the use?

His mother called him "Toddy-One-Boy," in memory of a book she had read long years ago. He was six years old, and I never think of him without that jingle coming to mind:

"Little Willie choked his sister.
She was dead before they missed her.
Willie's always up to tricks.
Ain't he cute, he's only six!"

All these things I thought over as I sat at my table. Well, I would go up to the club, and if I didn't get home till mor-r-ning, who was there to care?

The Frenchman had gone, and the benevolent old gentleman. The crowd was thinning out. The young man at my left rose and I rose also. We both stared thoughtfully at the hat-rack. There hung two hats; an opera hat and a dilapidated old stovepipe. The young fellow reached up and, quite naturally, selected the opera hat. He glanced into it, and immediately a wrinkle of annoyance darkened his brow. He held the hat toward me.

"Is this yours?" he asked.

I looked at the label.

"No." The wrinkle of annoyance sprang from his brow to mine. My opera hat had cost me eight dollars.

The young fellow laughed rather lamely. "Do you live in New York?" he asked.

I nodded.

"So do I," he continued, "and yet it is evident that both of us have been neatly caught." He thought for a moment, then brightened. "I'll tell you what; let's match for the good one."

I gazed indignantly at the rusty stovepipe. "Done!" said I.

I lost; I knew that I should; and the young fellow walked off with the good hat.

Angrily, I strode up to the cashier's desk and explained the situation, leaving my address and the number of my apartment; my name wasn't necessary.

I soon arrived at my apartments, and got into a smoking-jacket. I picked up Blackstone and turned to his "promissory notes." I had two or three out myself. It was nine o'clock when the hall-boy's bell rang, and I placed my ear to the tube. A gentleman wished to see me in regard to a lost hat.

"Send him up, James; send him up!" I bawled down the tube. Visions of the club returned, and I tossed Blackstone into a corner.

Presently there came a tap on the door, and I flung it wide. But my visitor was not the benevolent old gentleman. He was the Frenchman whose absinthe had offended me. He glanced at the slip of paper in his hand.

"I have zee honaire to address zee —ah—gentleman in numbaire six?"

"I live here."

"Delight'! We have meexed zee hats, I have zee r-r-regret. Ees thees your hat?" He held out, for my inspection, an opera hat. "I am so absent-mind'—what you call deestrait?" —affably.

I took the hat, which at first glance I thought to be mine, and went over to the rack, taking down the old stovepipe.

"This is yours, then?" I said, smiling.

"Thousand thanks, m'sieu! Eet ees certain mine. I have zee honaire to beg pardon for zee confusion. My compliments! Good night!"

Without giving the hat a single glance, he clapped it on his head, bowed and disappeared, leaving me his card. He hadn't been gone two minutes when I discovered that the hat he had exchanged for the stovepipe was not mine.

Ting-a-ling! It was the boy's bell again.

"Well?"

"Another man after a hat. What's goin' on?"

"Send him up!" I yelled. It came over me that the Frenchman had made a second mistake.

I was not disappointed this time in my visitor. It was the benevolent old gentleman. Evidently he had not located his hat either, and might not for some time to come. I began to believe that I had carelessly given it to the Frenchman. He seemed to be terribly excited.

"You are the gentleman who occupies number six?"

"Yes, sir. This is my apartment. You have come in regard to a hat?"

"Yes, sir. My name is Chittenden. Our hats got mixed up at Martin's this evening; my fault, as usual. I am always doing something absurd, my memory is so bad. When I discovered my mistake I was calling on the family of a client with whom I had spent most of the afternoon. I missed some valuable papers, legal documents. I believed as usual that I had forgotten to take them with me. They were nowhere to be found at the house. My client has a very mischievous son, and it seems that he stuffed the papers behind the inside band of my hat. With them there was a letter. I have had two very great scares. A great deal of trouble would ensue if the papers were lost. I just telephoned that I had located the hat." He laughed pleasantly.

Good heavens! here was a howdy-do.

"My dear Mr. Chittenden, there has been a great confusion," I faltered. "I had your hat, but—but you have come too late."

"Too late?" he roared, or I should say, to be exact, shouted.

"Yes, sir."

"What have you done with it?"

"Not five minutes ago I gave it to a Frenchman who seemed to recognize it as his. It was the Frenchman, if you will remember, who sat near your table in the cafe."

"And this hat isn't yours, then?"—helplessly.

"This" was a flat-brimmed hat of the Paris boulevards, the father of all stovepipe hats, dear to the Frenchman's heart.

"Candidly, now," said I with a bit of excusable impatience, "do I look like a man who would wear a hat like that?"

He surveyed me miserably through his eye-glasses.

"No, I can't say that you do. But what in the world am I to do?" He mopped his brow in the ecstasy of anguish. "The hat must be found. The legal papers could be replaced, but . . . You see, sir, that boy put a private letter of his sister's in the band of that hat, and it must be recovered at all hazards."

"I am very sorry, sir."

"But what shall I do?"

"I do not see what can be done save for you to leave word at the cafe. The Frenchman is doubtless a frequenter, and may easily be found. If you had come a few moments sooner. . . ."

With a gurgle of dismay he fled, leaving me with a half-finished sentence hanging on my lips and the Frenchman's chapeau hanging on my fingers. And my hat; where was my hat?

So the boy had put a letter of his sister's in the band of the hat, I mused. How like her kid brother! It seemed that more or less families had Toddy-One-Boys to look after. Pshaw! what a muddle because a man couldn't keep his thoughts from wool-gathering!

Fool that I was! I rushed over to the table. The Frenchman had left his card, and I had forgotten all about it. And I hadn't asked the benevolent old gentleman where he lived. The Frenchman's card read: "M. de Beausire, No. —— Washington Place." I decided to go myself to the address, state the matter to Monsieur de Beausire, and rescue the letter. I knew all about these Toddy-One-Boys, and I might be doing some girl a signal service.

So I reluctantly got into my coat again, drew on a top-coat, and put on the hat that fitted me. I had scarcely drawn my stick from the umbrella-jar when the bell rang once again.

"Hello!" I called down the tube. Why couldn't they let me be?

"Lady wants to see you, sir."

"A lady!"

"Yes, sir. A real lady; l-a-d-y. She says she's come to see the gentleman in number six about a plug hat. What's the graft, anyway?"

"A plug hat!"

"Yes, sir; a plug hat. She seems a bit anxious. Shall I send her up? She's a peach."

"Yes, send her up." I answered feebly enough.

And now there was a woman in the case! I wiped the perspiration from my brow and wondered what I should say to her. A woman. . . . By Jove! the sister of the mischievous boy! Old Chittenden must have told her where he had gone, and as he hasn't shown up, she's worried. It must be a tremendously important letter to cause all this hubbub. So I laid aside my hat and waited.

Soon there came a gentle tapping. Certainly the young woman had abundant pluck. I approached the door quickly, and flung it open.

The Girl herself stood on the threshold, and we stared at each other with bewildered eyes!

CHAPTER II.

She was the most exquisite creature in all the wide world; and here she was, within reach of my hungry arms!

"You?" she cried, stepping back, one hand at her throat and the other against the jamb of the door.

Dumb as ever was Lot's wife (after the turning-point in her career), I stood and stared and admired.

"I did not expect . . . that is, only the number of the apartment was given," she stammered. "I . . ." Then her slender figure straightened, and with an effort she subdued the fright and dismay which had evidently seized her. "Have you Mr. Chittenden's hat?"

"Mr. Chittenden's hat?" I repeated, with a tingling in my throat similar to that when you hit your elbow smartly on a sharp corner. "Mr. Chittenden's hat?"

"Can't you say anything more than that?"—impatiently.

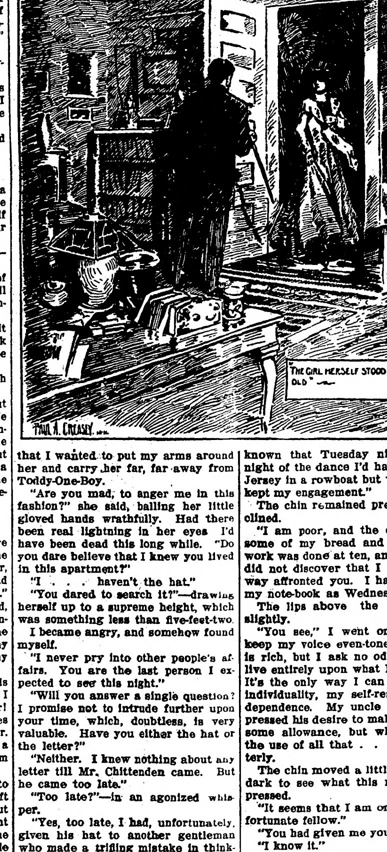
"Was it your letter he was seeking?" I cried, all eagerness and excitement as this one sane thought entered my head.

"Did he tell you that there was a letter in it?"—scornfully.

"Yes," guiltily. Heaven only knows why I should have had any sense of guilt.

"Give it to me at once"—imperatively.

"The hat or the letter?" Truly, I did not know what I was about. Only one thing was plain to my confused mind, and that was the knowledge that I wanted to put my arms around her and carry her far, far away from Toddy-One-Boy.


THE GIRL HERSELF STOOD ON THE THRESHOLD"
PAUL A. CREASEY

"Are you mad, to anger me in this fashion?" she said, balling her little gloved hands wrathfully. Had there been real lightning in her eyes I'd have been dead this long while. "Do you dare believe that I knew you lived in this apartment?"

"I . . . haven't the hat."

"You dared to search it?"—drawing herself up to a supreme height, which was something less than five-feet-two.

I became angry, and somehow found myself.

"I never pry into other people's affairs. You are the last person I expected to see this night."

"Will you answer a single question? I promise not to intrude further upon your time, which, doubtless, is very valuable. Have you either the hat or the letter?"

"Neither. I knew nothing about any letter till Mr. Chittenden came. But he came too late."

"Too late?"—in an agonized whisper.

"Yes, too late, I had, unfortunately, given his hat to another gentleman who made a trifling mistake in thinking it to be his own." Suddenly my manners returned to me. "Will you come in?"

"Come in? No! You have given the hat to another man? A trifling mistake! He calls it a trifling mistake!"—addressing the heavens, obscured though they were by the thickness of several ceilings. "Oh, what shall I do?" She began to wring her hands, and when a woman does that what earthly hope is there for the man who looks on?

"Don't do that!" I implored. "I'll find the hat. The gentleman left me his card. With your permission I will go at once in search of him."

"I have a cab outside. Give me the address."

"I refuse to permit you to go alone."

"You have absolutely nothing to say in regard to where I shall or shall not go."

"In this one instance. I shall withhold the address."

How her eyes blazed!

"Oh, it is easily to be seen that you do not trust me." I was utterly discouraged.

"I did not imply that," with the least bit of softening. "Certainly I would trust you. But——"

"Well?"—as laughingly as I could.

"I must be the one to take out that letter,"—decidedly.

"I offer to bring you the hat untouched," I replied.

"I insist on going."

"Very well; we shall go together; under no other circumstances. This is a common courtesy that I would show to a perfect stranger."

I put on my derby, took up the Frenchman's card and tile, and bowed her gravely into the main hallway. We did not speak on the way down to the street. We entered the cab in silence, and went rumbling off southwest. When the monotony became positively unbearable I spoke.

"I regret to force myself upon you."

No reply.

"It must be a very important letter."

"To no one but myself,"—with extreme frigidity.

"His father ought to wring his neck,"—thinking of Toddy-One-Boy.

"Sir, he is my brother!"

"I beg your pardon." It seemed that I wasn't getting on very well.

We bumped across the Broadway tracks. Once or twice our shoulders touched, and the thrill I experienced was as painful as it was rapturous. What was in a letter that she should go to this extreme to recall it? A heat-flash of jealousy went over me. She had written to some other fellow; for there always is some other fellow, hang him! . . . And then a grand idea came into my erstwhile stupid head. Here she was, alone with me in a cab. It was the opportunity of a lifetime. I could force her to listen to my explanation.

"I received your note," I began. "It was cruel and without justice."

Her chin went up a degree.

"The worst criminal is not condemned without a hearing, and I have had none."

No perceptible movement.

"We are none of us infallible in keeping appointments. We are liable to make mistakes occasionally. Had I known that Tuesday night was the night of the dance I'd have crossed to Jersey in a rowboat but what I'd have kept my engagement."

The chin remained precipitously inclined.

"I am poor, and the case involved some of my bread and butter. The work was done at ten, and even then I did not discover that I had in any way affronted you. I had it down in my note-book as Wednesday night."

The lips above the chin curled slightly.

"You see," I went on, striving to keep my voice even-toned, "my uncle is rich, but I ask no odds of him. I live entirely upon what I earn at law. It's the only way I can maintain my individuality, my self-respect and independence. My uncle has often expressed his desire to make me a handsome allowance, but what would be the use of all that . . . now?"—bitterly.

The chin moved a little. It was too dark to see what this movement expressed.

"It seems that I am only a very unfortunate fellow."

"You had given me your promise."

"I know it."

"Not that I cared,"—with cat-like cruelty; "but I lost the last train out while waiting for you. Not even a note to warn me! Not the slightest chance to find an escort! When a man gives his promise to a lady it does not seem possible that he could forget it . . . if he cared to keep it."

"I tell you honestly that I mixed the dates." How weak my excuses seemed, now that they had passed my lips!

"You are sure that you mixed nothing else?"—ironically. (She afterward apologized for this.) "It appears that it would have been better to come alone."

"I regret that I did not give you the address."

"It is not too late."

"I never retreat from any position I have taken."

"Indeed?"

Then both our chins assumed an acute angle and remained thus. When a woman is angry she is about as reasonable as a frightened horse; when a man is angry he longs to hit something or smoke a cigar. Imagine my predicament!

When the cab reached Washington Place and came to a stand I spoke again.

"Shall I take the hat in, or will you?" I asked.

"We shall go together."

Ah, if only I had had the courage to say: "I would it were for ever!" But I feared that it wouldn't take.

I rang the bell, and presently a maid opened the door.

"Is Monsieur de Beausire in?" I asked.

"No, sir, he is not," the maid answered civilly.

"Do you know where he may be found?"

"If you have a bill you may leave it,"—frostily and with sudden suspicion.

There was a smothered sound from behind me, and I flushed angrily.

"I am not a bill-collector."

"Oh; it's the second day of the month, you know. I thought perhaps you were."

"He has in his possession a hat which does not belong to him."

"Good gracious, he hasn't been stealing? I don't believe"—making as though to shut the door.

This was too much, and I laughed. "No, my girl; he hasn't been stealing. But, being absent-minded, he has taken another man's hat, and I am bringing his home in hopes of getting the one he took by mistake."

"Oh!" And the maid laughed shrilly.

I held out the hat.

"My land! that's his hat, sure enough. I was wondering what made him look so funny when he went out."

"Where has he gone?" came sharply over my shoulder.

"If you will wait," said the maid good-naturedly, "I will inquire."

We waited. So far as I was concerned, I hoped he was miles away, and that we might go on riding for hours and hours. The maid returned soon.

"He has gone to meet the French consul at Mouquin's."

"Which one?" I asked. "There are two, one down and one up-town."

"I'm sure I don't know. You can leave the hat and your card."

"Thank you; we shall retain the hat. If we find monsieur he will need it." And the only girl in the world and myself re-entered the cab.

"This is terrible!" she murmured as we drove off.

"It might be worse," I replied, thinking of the probable long ride with her: perhaps the last I should ever take!

"How could it be!"

I had nothing to offer, and subsided for a space.

"If we should not find him!"

"I'll sit on his front steps all night . . . Forgive me if I sound flippant; but I mean it."

"We shall continue the search together,"—wearily.

It was not far up-town to the restaurant, and we made good time.

"Would you know him if you saw him?" she asked as we left the cab.

"Not the least doubt of it,"—confidently.

She sighed, and together we entered the restaurant. It was full of theater-going people, music and the hum of voices. We must have created a small sensation, wandering from table to table, from room to room, the girl with a look of dread and weariness on her face, and I with the Frenchman's hat grasped firmly in my hand and my brows scowling. If I hadn't been in love it would have been a fine comedy. Once I surprised her looking toward the corner table near the orchestra. How many joyous Sunday dinners we had had there! Heigh-ho!

"It that he?" she whispered, clutching my arm of a sudden, her gaze directed to a near-by table.

I looked and shook my head.

"We may have to go down-town. . . . No! as I live, there he is now!" —joyfully.

"Where?" There was half a sob in her throat.

"The table by the short flight of stairs . . the man just lighting the cigarette. I'll go alone."

"But I can not stand here alone in the middle of the floor . . ."

I called a waiter. "Give this lady a chair for a moment;" and I dropped a coin in his palm. He bowed, and beckoned for her to follow. . . . Women are always writing fool things, and then moving Heaven and earth to recall them.

"Monsieur de Beausire?" I said inquiringly.

Beausire glanced up.

"Oh, eet ees . . . I forget zee name?"

I told him.

"I am delight'!" he cried joyfully, as if he had known me all my life. "Zee chair; be seat' . . ."

"Thank you, but it's about the hats."

"Hats?"

"Yes. It seems that the hat I gave you belongs to another man. In your haste you did not notice the mistake. This is your hat,"—producing the shining tile.

"Mon Dieu!" he gasped, seizing the hat; "eet ees mine! See! I bring heem from France; zee nom ees mine. V'la! And I nevaire look in zee uzzer hat! I am pair-fickly dumfound'!" And his astonishment was genuine.

"Where is the other hat, the one I gave you?" I was in a great hurry.

"I have heem here," reaching to the vacant chair at his side, while the French consul eyed us both with some suspicion. We might be lunatics. Beausire handed me th benevolent old gentleman's hat, and the burden dropped from my shoulders. "Eet ees such a meestake! I laugh; eh?" He shook with merriment. "I wear two hats and not know see meestake!"

I thanked him and made off as gracefully as I could. The girl rose as she saw me returning. When I reached her side she was standing with her slender body inclined toward me. She stretched forth a hand and solemnly I gave her Mr. Chittenden's hat. I wondered vaguely if any-one was looking at us, and, if so, what he thought of us.

The girl pulled the hat literally inside out in her eagerness; but her gloved fingers trembled so that the precious letter fluttered to the floor. We both stooped, but I was quicker. It was no attempt on my part to see the address; my act was one of common politeness. But I could not help seeing the name. It was my own!

"Give it to me!" she cried breathlessly.

I did so. I was not, at that particular moment, capable of doing anything else. I was too bewildered. My own name! She turned, hugging the hat, the legal documents and the letter, and hurried down the main stairs, I at her heels.

"Tell the driver my address; I can return alone."

"I can not permit that," I objected decidedly. "The driver is a stranger to us both. I insist on seeing you to the door; after that you may rest assured that I shall no longer inflict upon you my presence, odious as it doubtless is to you."

As she was already in the cab and could not get out without aid, I climbed in beside her and called the street and number to the driver.

"Legally the letter is mine; it is addressed to me, and has passed out of your keeping."

"You shall never, never have it!"—vehemently.

"It is not necessary that I should," I replied, "for I vaguely understand."

I saw that it was all over. There was now no reason why I should not speak my mind fully.

"I can understand without reading. You realized that your note was cruel and unlike anything you had done, and your good heart compelled you to write an apology; but your pride got the better of you, and upon second thought you concluded to let the unmerited hurt go on."

"Will you kindly stop the driver, or shall I?"

"Does truth annoy you?"

"I decline to discuss truth with you. Will you stop the driver?"

"Not until we reach Seventy-first street west."

"By what right—"

"The right of a man who loves you. There, it is out, and my pride has gone down the wind. After tonight I shall trouble you no further. But every man has the right to tell one woman that he loves her and I love you. I loved you the moment I first laid eyes on you. I couldn't help it. I say this to you now because I perceive how futile it is. What dreams I have conjured up about you! Poor fool! When I was at work your face was always crossing the page or peering up from the margins. I never saw a fine painting that I did not think of you, or heard a fine piece of music that I did not think of your voice."

There was a long interval of silence; block after block went by. I never once looked at her.

"If I had been rich I should have put it to the touch some time ago; but my poverty seems to have been fortunate; it has saved me a refusal. In some way I have mortally offended you; how, I can not imagine. It can not be simply because I innocently broke an engagement."

Then she spoke.

"You dined after the theater that night with a comic-opera singer. You were quite at liberty to do so, only you might have done me the honor to notify me that you had made your choice of entertainment."

So it was out! Decidedly it was all over now. I never could explain away the mistake.

"I have already explained to you my unfortunate mistake. There was and is no harm that I can see in dining with a woman of her attainments. But I shall put up no defense. You have convicted me. I retract nothing I have said. I do love you."

I was very sorry for myself.

Cabby drew up. I alighted, and she silently permitted me to assist her down. I expected her immediately to mount the steps. Instead, she hesitated, the knuckle of a forefinger against her lips, and assumed the thoughtful pose of one who contemplates two courses.

"Have you a stamp?" she asked finally.

"A stamp?"—blankly.

"Yes; a postage-stamp."

I fumbled in my pocket and found, luckily, a single pink square, which I gave to her. She moistened it with the tip of her tongue and . . . stuck it on the letter!

"Now, please, drop this in the corner box for me, and take this hat over to Mr. Chittenden's—Sixty-ninth."

"What—"

"Do as I say, or I shall ask you to return the letter to me."

I rushed off toward the letter-box, drew down the lid, and deposited the letter—my letter. When I returned she was running up the steps, and a second later she had disappeared.

I hadn't been so happy in all my life!

Cabby waited at the curb.

Suddenly I became conscious that I was holding something in my hand. It was the benevolent old gentleman's stovepipe hat!

I pushed the button, pushed it good and hard. Presently I heard a window open cautiously.

"What is it?" asked a querulous voice.

"Mr. Chittenden?"

"Yes."

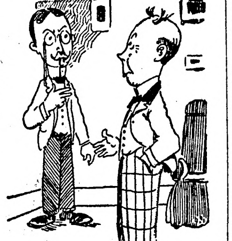
"Well, here's your hat!" I cried.

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS?

Simple Prescription Said to Work Wonders for Rheumatism.

This has been well known to the best doctors for years as the quickest and most reliable cure obtainable for rheumatism and backache. It has been published here for several winters and hundreds of the worst cases cured by it in a short time. "From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." Results come the first day. If your druggist does not have Toris Compound in stock he will get it in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take some patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original, one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

FLOOR WALKER.



Oldpop—Is your baby fond of you?

Newpop—Fond of me? Why he just sleeps all day, so that he can stay up all night to enjoy my entertaining society.

Literary Betrothal.

Inscriptions in complimentary copies of learned works do not always serve the graceful purpose to which one was dedicated by the celebrated Professor Wilson of Edinburgh.

When the suitor for the hand of Professor Wilson's daughter had gained the young woman's approbation, she of course referred him to her father. Having stated his case, the young gentleman was asked to bid the young lady to come to her father. Her obedience was prompt.

Professor Wilson had before him for review a ponderous volume, on the fly-leaf of which was duly inscribed, "With the author's compliments."

He tore this fly-leaf out, pinned it to his daughter's dress, solemnly led her to the anxious lover—and went back to his work.—Youth's Companion.

At the Studio.

A motor stopped in front of the photographer's, and a woman lacking none of the artificial accessories deemed necessary to "looks," entered the studio.

A couple of days later the photographer submitted proofs for her approval.

"Not one of those pictures looks anything like me," the woman insisted.

The photographer tried in every way to pacify her, but finding this an impossibility, lost control of his temper:

"Madam!" he exclaimed, "did you read my sign?"

"Yes."

"Well! It does not say 'cleaning, dyeing and remodeling.' It says 'portraits.'"

Incompetent Georgie.

Little George was six years old and the family was much interested in having him start to school, but he insisted that he was not going.

One day his grandmother said to him: "Georgie, you are going to school with sister this winter, aren't you?"

"No, grandma, I'm not going to school at all. I can't read, nor I can't write, nor I can't sing, and I'd like to know what good I'd be at school."

A DIFFERENCE.

It Paid This Man to Change Food.

"What is called 'good living' eventually brought me to a condition quite the reverse of good health,' writes a N. Y. merchant.

"Improper eating told on me till my stomach became so weak that food nauseated me, even the lightest and simplest lunch, and I was much depressed after a night of uneasy slumber, unfitting me for business.

"This condition was discouraging, as I could find no way to improve it. Then I saw the advertisement of Grape-Nuts food, and decided to try it, and became delighted with the result.

"For the past three years I have used Grape-Nuts and nothing else for my breakfast and for lunch before retiring. It speedily set my stomach right and I congratulate myself that I have regained my health. There is no greater comfort for a tired man than a lunch of Grape-Nuts. It insures restful sleep, and an awakening in the morning with a feeling of buoyant courage and hopefulness.

"Grape-Nuts has been a boon to my whole family. It has made of our 2-year-old boy, who used to be unable to digest much of anything, a robust, healthy, little rascal weighing 32 pounds. Mankind certainly owes a debt of gratitude to the expert who invented this perfect food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

LOVER KILLS WOMAN

MRS. TAMAR HANSCOM SHOT BY CLINTON SMITH WHEN SHE SPURNS OFFER.

REFUSED A MARRIAGE OFFER

Brother of Murdered Woman Grapples Smith—Police Near at Hand But Are Outwitted.

Minneapolis— Much incensed because the woman he loved refused to promise to marry him, Clinton Smith, 26 years old, 1020 Hawthorn avenue, shot and almost instantly killed Mrs. Tamar Collins Hanscom at her home, 1422 Lake street west. He escaped and the police forces of the Twin Cities are searching for him.

Roll Down Stairs.

The shooting occurred in the presence of the woman's brother, Ralph Collins. He grapled with the murderer and the two rolled down a flight of stairs leading from the third to the second floor, where Smith freed himself by striking Collins a heavy blow on the face, half stunning him. He then made his way to the alley at the foot of the stairs.

The shooting followed threats made by Smith earlier in the evening. He appeared at the home of Mrs. Hanscom and asked her whether she would not consent to marry him after she obtained a divorce from her husband, Leon Hanscom. The divorce case was to be tried early in March.

She told him "no." He threatened her, saying he would return and kill her and her family, but she paid little attention to him at first.

"Prepare to die at 11 o'clock,' he is reported to have said, "I will return then and kill you and your family."

Police Notified.

After he had left, Mrs. Hanscom telephoned the police and told them of what had occurred. Policeman Hollison was sent to watch the premises Smith did not reappear, but he telephoned several times, renewing his threats. Hollison was present when he telephoned the last time and grabbed the receiver, but Smith had left the phone. The policeman asked the chief operater where the call came from, but did not obtain the information.

Hollison was later relieved by Patrolman Rodein and Thompson. When they entered the flat they were told they were not required. They stayed near the corner, but in the meantime Smith entered by one of the three entrances leading to the flat, broke a window in the door to Mrs. Hanscom's room and demanded admittance.

Some of the glass cut Mrs. Hanscom's face and she called for help. Her brother, Ralph, went into the corridor to reason with the man. His sister followed him. Smith brushed by the brother and confronted the woman. He drew a revolver and fired point blank, when not over three feet from her.

The bullet penetrated her heart and one lung. It struck a door casing and was picked up on the floor 10 feet away.

Woman Is Calm.

Mrs. Hanscom staggered back, but said quietly, addressing her brother: "Throw him out, Ralph."

While Ralph jumped for Smith's throat, neighbors, awakened by the shot, opened their doors and John Kees was just in time to catch the body of Mrs. Hanscom in his arms as she sank over, unconscious.

With the help of Patrolman Rodein, who heard the shot, he carried her into his mother's bedroom and then called Dr. Gunderson, who has an office in the building. Nothing could be done. The woman was dead. Police started a search for the murderer.

Boy of 19 Wins Prize.

Owatonna.—Lawrence Taylor, 19-year-old boy of Medford, won the grand sweepstakes prize at the big corn show here. The prizes won by the boy are valued at over $100. H. H. Lafstad of Blooming Prairie, won the sweepstakes in the poultry show. With the attendance at the highest mark the corn show came to a brilliant close Saturday. The prize lists are not fully completed. The corn which took the honors is of a variety known as white dent and yielded enormously.

Starving Children Found.

Eveleth, Minn., Feb. 4.—Half crazed from hunger and cold, Mary Zygowski and two small children were found by Police Chief Finnegan in a pitiable condition in rooms almost bare of furniture, without fuel and with a cupful of flour as their only provisions. The rooms were over an undertaking establishment on the principal street of the city. Without food or fire for five days, their only means of protecting themselves from the cold was to remain in bed, wrapping themselves up.

Raise for Steel Employes.

Duluth, Feb. 6.—The proposed increase in wages promised at the first of the year by the United States Steel corporation has just gone into effect. President Olcott of the Oliver Mining company issued a statement saying: "Beginning Feb. 1, the Oliver Iron Mining company will make a voluntary readjustment of wages. The rates for surface labor will be advanced from $2.10 to $2.25 per day. There will be adjustments of the rates in other classifications of labor, both surface and underground."

ROAD BUILDING ERA IS SEEN

Proposed Lines Will Increase Timber Operations and Add to Settlement.

Bemidji.—Four new railroad lines, three of which will center in Bemidji, are in the forecast for this city. The proposed lines will open a vast region for timber operations and settlement.

Of the four lines the one which is considered of most importance is that which will be extended north from Kelliher to Beaudette. This line will connect the two ends of Beltrami county by a direct route, will give many boundary residents a direct route to Minneapolis, and hundreds of inland settlers an outlet for their goods, and will open other lands to settlement.

An extension of the Minneapolis & Rainy River north from Deer River to International Falls is proposed. The line now runs north thirty-five miles from Deer River to Effie, and the extension will carry it through a virgin timber country. It will be built by the Backus-Brooks interests which have bought the Minneapolis & Rainy River. The company will ship pulpwood to International Falls by rail and float sawlogs down the rivers to the Rainy river mills.

Extension of M., D. & W.

Another project is for the extension of the Minnesota, Dakota & Western, another Backus-Brooks road, west from International Falls into Beltrami county and, running north, to Beaudette and Spooner. This road has about fifteen miles in operation. It is to be built into a rich pulpwood country, so that the paper mill at International Falls will not lack raw material.

An extension of the M. & I., which is the Northern Pacific from Brainerd to Minneapolis, from Kelliher to the Minnesota, Dakota & Western line, and over that line into Beaudette, is also rumored, likewise an extension of the Wilton & Northern or the Minneapolis, Red Lake & Manitoba railroad, around the west end of the Red lakes to connect with the Great Northern lines at Roseau or Warroad. This will furnish an outlet for a well-settled country northwest of the Red lakes and will parallel the Soo through one of the richest sections of northern Minnesota.

Bemidji a Division Point.

The Great Northern has just completed a $40,000 station in Bemidji and has bought land for yards. When the line is built around the lakes, it is expected Bemidji will be made a division point between Sauk Center and Warroad, Grand Forks and Swan River. The Wilton & Northern has about twenty-five miles of track running from Bemidji to Island lake, five miles south of the Red Lake agency, and the Red Lake road has thirty-five miles of track laid from Bemidji to Radby, five miles east of the reservation.

The Minnesota and International, two-thirds of the stock of which is owned by the Northern Pacific, and which was built by the Backus-Brooks company, has a division point at Brainerd and one at Bemidji. Trains now operated to Kelliher will be run through to Beaudette from here. The line will branch at Funkley to Beaudette and International Falls. Should the Great Northern eventually acquire the Deer River-International Falls road it will have a line from Bemidji to International Falls, which has but little more mileage than the M. & I.

DRUGGISTS MAY SEE BIG ROW

Progressives and Old Line Apothecaries Have Falling Out to Be Settled at St. Paul Session.

There promises to be a fine set-to when the Minnesota Pharmaceutical Association meets in St. Paul, Feb. 18-20. Two factions of the big druggists organization are already whetting their blades for each other. They are termed by "the trade" the progressives and the old guard.

The progressives complain that heretofore state conventions have confined discussions and general convention business wholly to drugs, while in reality the druggist of today is a versatile merchant who handles everything from camera supplies to porous plasters.

The progressives wish to take up advanced business systems, popular trade getters, advertising methods and the like. They don't care a hang for a treatise on whether Belladonna leaves grow a foot long in North Carolina and only an inch long in Minnesota, or whether nux vomica comes from Cuba or the Fijis.

Heretofore the old line "apothecaries" have controlled the conventions, but this year the new blood promises to give them an interesting session, to say the least.

Warning Disregarded.

Virginia.—An Italian miner named John Mondavi was killed by a cave-in at the Norman mine near here. It is said by the mine authorities that the man had been warned that the roof was unsafe and that a fall of earth was likely. Mondavi leaves a wife and one child.

Man With Small Pox at Ball.

Duluth. — Seven young women danced with a young man who attended the policemen's ball Monday night with smallpox so far advanced that it had broken out on his face and hands. Innumerable other people came into contact with him. The young man says he knew that there was something the matter with him, but he didn't know what it was. Two thousand Duluth citizens danced at the ball. The young man picked out seven of the best looking girls present.

EX-GOVERNOR DEAD

GENERAL L. F. HUBBARD EXPIRES SUDDENLY; LEGISLATURE ADJOURNS.

FUNERAL SERVICES SATURDAY

Honored for Galant Conduct in Civil War—Pioneer Newspaper Publisher at Red Wing.

Minneapolis — General Lucius Frederick Hubbard, for five years governor of Minnesota, died suddenly late Wednesday, of last week, at the home of his son, Charles F. Hubbard, 5019 First avenue, S. About 3 p. m. he complained of not feeling well and went to his room. Death came at 5.40 p. m. Interment was private.

The funeral services took place at St. Mark's Episcopal church Saturday at 2:30 p. m. The interment at Lakewood cemetary was private.

General Hubbard observed his seventy-seventh birthday anniversary Sunday, Jan. 26. Since that day he had not been in his usual good health but his condition at no time had been considered alarming.

Both houses of the Minnesota legislature adjourned on the day of General Hubbard's funeral, a joint resolution to that effect, offered by Representative Fred Seebach, having been adopted. This action followed a special message from Governor A. O. Eberhart, calling attention to General Hubbard's death. The governor also directed that the painting of the battle of Corinth in the governor's rooms be draped. The picture shows General Hubbard leading the charge of Minnesota troops.

Aided State's Development.

General Hubbard was one of the most prominent figures in the development of the state of Minnesota. As editor, miller, railroad builder, legislator and governor he has been a leading citizen of the state since 1857, when he came to Minnesota and established the Red Wing Republican in Red Wing, Goodhue county. His services in the civil war, where he rose from the ranks of a private in the Fifth Minnesota to the rank of a brevet brigadier general, are an important chapter in the state's military history.

General Hubbard was the ninth governor of Minnesota. He was born Jan. 26, 1836, at Troy, N. Y. His father, Charles F. Hubbard, was sheriff of Rensselar county, New York. His mother was Margaret Van Valkenberg. On both sides of the family General Hubbard was of old colonial ancestry. His father died when he was three years old and his mother when he was ten. He went to live with an aunt in Chester, Vt., where he attended the district school for three years. Subsequently he attended an academy at Granville, Vt. At the age of fifteen he was apprenticed to a tinsmith and worked at that trade in Vermont until he was eighteen, when he went to Chicago. He worked at his trade in Chicago from 1854 to 1857. He then decided to come west. Arriving at Red Wing, Minn., in July, 1857, he established the Red Wing Republican, the first number of which was printed Sept. 4, 1857. The press on which the paper was printed was taken to Red Wing from Chicago by him.

Enlisted for War.

General Hubbard issued the Red Wing Republican until the war. On Dec. 19, 1861, he enlisted in Company A, Fifth Minnesota. He was elected captain of his company, Feb. 5, 1862. His promotion was rapid. He was made lieutenant colonel March 24, 1862; colonel Aug. 31, 1862, and brevet brigadier general Dec. 16, 1864, for "conspicuous gallantry" in the battle of Nashville, Dec. 15 and 16, 1864. Among the campaigns in which General Hubbard served were the campaigns around Corinth, siege of Vicksburg, Banks' Red River campaign, Nashville, Spanish Fort and Mobile. He was wounded at Corinth and Nashville and at Nashville had three horses shot from under him. In all Governor Hubbard participated in thirteen campaigns, five sieges and thirty-four battles.

General Hubbard was mustered out of service Sept. 6, 1865. He returned to Red Wing. In 1866 he entered the grain business, subsequently adding the milling industry. In 1871 and 1873 he was elected as a republican to the state senate. In 1874 he was appointed by the legislature one of the arbitrators to settle the trouble between the state and prison contractors. He was one of the commissioners appointed by Governor Marshall to investigate the old state railroad bond situation.

General Hubbard served as governor for five years, from Jan. 10, 1882 to Jan. 5, 1887. His second term was extended to three years in connection with changes from annual to biennial sessions of the legislature.

Police Change at Mankato.

Mankato.—At a meeting of the city council Mayor Taylor announced several appointments to fill vacancies on the police force, necessitated by the shooting of Patrolman Joseph Budde at Milwaukee by an insane patient that he was taking to a sanatorium, and by the resignation of Desk Sergeant Charles Scovell and Patrolman Andrew Hovig. The new men are Patrolmen Frank Bienapfl, promoted to be desk sergeant, and Nicholas Thilgen, A. E. Carlson and J. G. Schrodt, appointed patrolmen.

BUT SHE DID NOT VISIT HIM

Little Chance That Voice-Culture Student Attempted to Gratify Old Gentleman's Friend.

Patiently the old gentleman had been sitting through the ordeal of hearing the voice-culture student in the hall bedroom below practicing with a zeal which left no room for criticism, but with a talent by no means so kindly desribed.

Finally he crept down the stairs and rapped at the door of the young woman's room.

"I can't come in," he said in response to an invitation, "but I simply came to tell you of a friend of mine who would, I know, be willing to pay almost any amount of money to hear you sing."

Overwhelmed with joy the young woman begged the kind old gentleman to write his friend's name and address on a piece of paper.

When he had gone upstairs she looked at the slip of paper which he had handed back to her inscribed and neatly folded. It read: "John W. Jones, Asylum for the Deaf."

TWO CARBUNCLES ON NECK

Veterans' Home, Napa Co., Cal.—"I was afflicted with two carbuncles on the back of my neck. The doctors said they were the largest carbuncles he ever saw. I suffered the most intense agony, so much that I could not rest or sleep for about a month. One was lanced four times. When the first began to get better another broke out and was equally as painful as the first one. I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment being good for such things, so I procured a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I washed both the carbuncles with Cuticura Soap frequently whenever any pus began to gather, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. I felt relief after the first use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a week's time both carbuncles were gone and I was completely cured. I have not been troubled since.

"I also had eczema of the scalp. My scalp itched fearfully and pimples began to break out which emitted pus, and my head became sore and scaly. I had dandruff also. I used Cuticura Soap for a shampoo with hot water, and used the Cuticura Ointment on my scalp, and it afforded instant relief, followed by absolute cure." (Signed) George H. Wetsell, Dec. 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

It's Kind.

"This head work of yours is something of a tax, isn't it?"

"Yes; something of a poll-tax."

Too Hasty.

"Diggs can dash off epigrams without a moment's thought."

"That's just the way they sound."

SUCCESS Depends largely upon one's physical condition. No man or woman can do their best work if troubled with a weak stomach or a torpid liver. Don't be careless. Don't procrastinate.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

promotes the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It makes men and women strong in body and active in mind.

Ask Your Druggist

GALL STONES HOME REMEDY (No Oil) No more Gallstone pains or Aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Billousness, Headaches, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Appendicitis. Send for 56-page Medical Book FREE. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 421, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

Virginia Farms and Homes FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Panama 18 fine specimens of rock and earth from Culebra Cut, Panama Canal, artistically arranged in glass tube, 25c postpaid. PANAMA SOUVENIR CO., Bas Obispo, Canal Zone

Ladies FREE. One genuine Carmen hair net. Any color. THE MARVEL, 537 So. 40th Ave., Chicago.

WOMAN SICK FOURTEEN YEARS

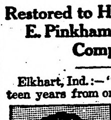
Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. Sadie Williams, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Fargo Directory

FARGO COLLEGE Full four year courses leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S. Eighteen able instructors. Standard equal to Eastern Colleges. Charles C. Creegan, Pres., Fargo, N. D.

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

We Pay Highest Cash Price for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up. Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

Cut Flowers For All Occasions Wholesale and Retail SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

Free Free

Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Here is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 2-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Galvanic Soap is Known as *"The Famous Easy Washer"*

It's a white Soap and the cocoanut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of

Actual Spoon Regular 6-in. length

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple-plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous La Vigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French Gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

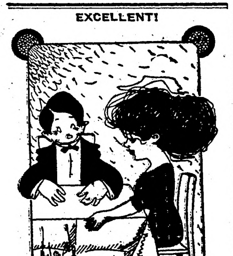
The brightest day for every girl and every woman is the day when she looks well, feels well and is well. For every woman who does not enjoy these bright days of good health there is this cheering news. Your aching back, the dizziness, langour and weakness that leaves you trembling and breathless after any exertion, those attacks of faintness and headaches that make everything blurred, can be banished just as soon as you make up your mind to build up your blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A booklet, "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free on request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50, or direct by mail, postpaid, by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

EXCELLENT!



"Are you first in anything in school, Earlie?"

"First out of the building when the bell rings."

As to the Wedding Garb.

Colonel Watterson occasionally turns his attention from dressing down candidates to dressing up inquiring correspondents. Listen to this advice from the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"There are two reasons for being married in a dress suit, young man. It's fashionable and it's your last chance to get a dress suit."

This can be considered good advice, founded on observation and experience, even if it is a little pessimistic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Giving Away the Secret.

Willing to have his neighbors think he was a fine musician, Brown installed a mechanical piano near a front window of his home, where he spent hours each day pedalling out melodies. "Your father is a great piano player, isn't he?" one of the neighbors remarked to Brown's boy William one afternoon. "Yep," replied William, "but it makes his feet awful sore."

We're Done Our Share.

Woodby—Is there any money in writing for the magazine?

Scribilus—Sure! the postal department is about half supported that way.—Boston Transcript.

Jumped the Track.

"And Zeus turned Niobe into a stone."

"Did they have motor cars in those days, dad?"

Shivery Mornings

You can have a taste of the summer sunshine of the corn fields by serving a dish of

Post Toasties

These crisp flavoury bits of toasted white corn make an appetizing dish at any time of year.

Try them in February

and taste the delicate true maize flavour.

A dish of Toasties served either with cream or milk, or fruit, is surprisingly good.

"The Memory Lingers"

Grocers everywhere sell Toasties

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, Feb. 8.—Robert C. Dunn of Princeton pulled his county assessor bill out of the fire yesterday and secured its passage in the house by a vote of 67 to 45. When the bill came up on general orders Tuesday, it was attacked in all quarters of the house and Mr. Dunn then stated to the house that he realized the sentiment of the members was against it. But he got the bill laid over, and had it made a special order at 11 a. m. yesterday. Meanwhile it developed that there was much sentiment for the bill in the country districts of the state, and the fight today was sharp.

Ramsey County Excepted.

The measures applies to all counties in the state except Ramsey, which has a county assessor under special law, but cities over 5,000 do not come under its provisions except by a three-fifths vote of the city council. The assessors are to be elected by county commissioners and their salaries are graded with some latitude allowed in each class, the amount being fixed by the county commissioners. The amount for Hennepin county would be between $3,000 and $4,500. The county assessor supersedes all town assessors, but his work is reviewable, the same as now, by the town and county boards of equalization, and finally by the state tax commission.

Sullivan's Recall Bill.

Senator George H. Sullivan's bill for a constitutional amendment creating a court of recall for judges was recommended for passage by the senate judiciary committee. The proposed new court is to be composed of judges of the supreme and district courts, as the legislature may direct. The recall court shall have power to try any judge accused of any offense worthy of impeachment, of incompetency or misconduct. The bill provides that in case of removal of a judge by this court he may still be impeached before the legislature or tried in the ordinary courts for crime. If acquitted, he may be still subject to recall by vote of the people, if any such law be passed.

St. Paul, Feb. 7.—Licenses for cigaret dealers are proposed by T. J. Greene of St. Paul in a bill sent to the house yesterday. The license fee is fixed at $50 and the tax goes to the state. If the proposition becomes a law it will repeal the present statute prohibiting the sale of cigarets and "makings" in Minnesota.

The senate today, by motion of Senator John Moonan of Waseca, decided to make his recall bill a special order for 11 a. m. Tuesday. The bill permits the recall of any official in the state, appointive or elective, providing that the successor shall be named, not at the same election, as many states do, but later in the usual manner provided by law.

Initiative and Referendum.

An initiative and referendum bill was indorsed by the house, meeting as a committee of the whole, late in the afternoon yesterday. The vote was overwhelming; 110 for the bill and seven against it.

The bill, as presented, was the draft made by the house committee on elections and, outside of minor amendments offered by the members of the committee, calculated to strengthen the act, it prevailed in its entirety. The passage of the bill was greeted with cheers.

The bill is a redraft of five bills. The petition percentage in the various bills presented ranged from three to 15 per cent in the case of initiative and as high as 20 per cent for the referendum. It was not expected that the percentages of three and six per cent, as provided for in the committee, would prevail. It did, however, and without protest from the opposition, which saw from the first that a fight would be without results.

Senate May Conduct Probe.

A resolution calling for an investigation by the senate of the question of the grading of grain at primary and terminal elevators, independent of the investigation being conducted by the house was introduced yesterday by Senator S. D. Works of Mankato. The resolution specifically names the methods of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, "the independent grain exchange" and the hay exchange for investigation. The "independent grain exchange" is taken to mean the Equity exchange of which George S. Loftus is president. James Manahan is attorney for the house committee now investigating the grain-grading question.

Senator Works said the house committee had missed the real point of the inquiry and was devoting its time to the question of puts and calls and dealing in futures. The farmers are complaining that the mixing and grading of grain works to the detriment of the farmer and that the inquiry should be confined to that question. At the suggestion of Senator Frank Clague of Redwood Falls, he consented to limit the fee of the attorney to be engaged to $10 per day and the total expense to $500.

Bendixen 2-Cent Bill.

In the house Mr. Bendixen's passenger rate bill was recommended for passage. This bill provides for a 3-cent fare for all distances not exceeding five miles, and for a 2-cent fare for longer distances on all railroads the gross earnings of whose passenger trains is $1,200 a mile or more.

St. Paul, Feb. 6.—Governor A. O. Eberhart yesterday sent a special message to the state legislature urging a commission to investigate the general subject of child labor, stating that there is none that is more of general importance to the state than to promote the welfare of children. The message is accompanied by the resolutions of the joint child welfare committee of the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association and twenty-one other organizations.

In the house Representative W. A. Campbell introduced a bill creating a child labor commission of seven to modify the child labor laws and suggest changes in the present laws. The commission would serve without pay.

C. M. Bendixen's 2-cent fare bill was recommended to pass in the house yesterday in committee of whole. The committee provides all railroads earning more than $1,200 a mile passenger revenue to make a 2-cent maximum rate.

Effect of Orr Bill.

If the Orr bill increasing the supreme court to seven members, as reported out for passage by the house judiciary committee yesterday, prevails, the position of clerk to the court will be made appointive. At present the position is elective.

Business methods of the Union Stockyards company at South St. Paul and the competency of hay inspectors of the state inspection department at the stockyards were questioned before the house special grain committee yesterday afternoon.

State Aid for Schools.

A total of more than $2,250,000 is appropriated for state aid for public schools for the biennial beginning Aug. 1, 1913, in a bill introduced in the senate by O. G. Dale of Madison. For aid to high and graded schools and for the expenses of the high school board; $328,000 is provided for next year and $348,000 the following year. For common, semi-graded and consolidated rural schools $681,000 is provided for next year and $826,000 for the year beginning Aug. 1, 1914. For public schools' libraries $22,500 annually is provided; for special aid to schools in sparsely settled districts, $9,000 annually; for teachers' training schools, $18,000 annually.

Aid to Rural Schools.

The senate education committee has recommended for passage Senator H. N. Benson's bill to give $50 aid to rural schools teaching agriculaure. C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of public instruction, told the committee there were about 4,000 schools that might take advantage of the bill, but he did not think more than a small portion of them would apply for the aid the first year or two. Senator Ole Sageng of Dalton said as a general rule he would not favor state aid because it helps the strong districts that need it least, but he favored some experimenting in encouraging rural schools to teach agriculture.

St. Paul, Feb. 5.—Effort to make the house reapportionment bill a special order for next Monday, to allow its early consideration in the senate, failed in the house reapportionment committee Tuesday.

Tonnage Tax Figures.

The state commission has filed with the governor detailed figures showing assessments made by it on iron mines of the state giving 1912 values. Accompanying it were also figures showing what these mines would have to pay should the legislature pass a tonnage tax measure.

The figures were asked for by Governor Eberhart in order that he might be informed should the tonnage tax bill now before the house pass the legislature and come to him for his approval.

Should the tonnage tax system be adopted the tax paid by mine owners would be more than doubled. According to the commission, the total revenue on the basis of the assessment fixed for 1912 would be $918,660.40. Should the tonnage tax bill now before the house pass the tax to be paid would be $2,106,909.26. This would mean an increase of $1,188,248.86 over the present ad valorem assessment, which is now the basis of taxation for ore and ore lands.

Wickersham to Approve.

Washington, Feb. 8. — While no formal statement was forthcoming, officials of the department of justice indicate that the plan for dissolving the Union-Southern Pacific merger, agreed upon by the two roads, will be approved in all probability by Attorney General Wickersham. The attorney general held a long distance telephone conference late in the day with representatives of the railroads in New York who outlined to him the basis of the agreemnt.

Chinese Loan Is Agreed To.

Pekin, Feb. 5.—The loan agreement between the Chinese government and the six power groups of bankers has been completed and was signed today. The agreement provides for "the Chinese government five and a half per cent reorganization gold loan" to the amount of $125,000,000. The six power group undertakes to advance $10,000,000 immediately, another $10,000,000 later in February and $15,000,000 in March. The loan is for 50 years.

HOLIDAYING IN THE WINTER

AN IMMENSE AMOUNT OF MONEY SPENT BY WESTERN CANADIANS IN WINTER SEASON.

"An unusually large number of Western Canada people are leaving or preparing to leave to spend the Winter in California."

The above item of news was clipped from a Western Canada paper early in December. In the same paper were items of news conveying the intelligence that hundreds of Western Canadians were also taking a trip abroad, spending the Christmas season "at home," as they yet term the old land. The Scandinavian element participated largely in the holiday business of the railroads and the steamships, but they all had return tickets. Early in December the east bound trains and boats were loaded, and an estimate furnished by the railroad people gave upwards of twelve thousand as the number who would make the Christmas holiday visit abroad. This does not mean that these people are leaving to avoid the coldness of the winter, nor for any climatic conditions whatever. They have come out to Canada and have done so well that they can afford the hundred and fifty or two hundred dollars or more that it takes to carry them across and back. When they came to Canada they did not have that much money all told, but now they are wealthy and on their return will bring some of their friends with them.

Then there are those, too, who on their wheat farms have made sufficient money that they can afford to take a holiday, and what better winter holidaying ground could they have than California? How many in other farming districts of the continent could afford the money and the time that these people can?—Advertisement.

Evening Matters Up.

Mrs. Marsh took a bite of the cake, and laid it down hastily.

"Norah," she said, "did you follow the receipt, or do as you usually do and guess?"

"Sure, mum, I followed the receipt, only I put in six eggs instead of four, because two was bad, and I wanted to even 'em up."—Youth's Companion.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Art may be long, but it's different woth most artists.

Are You Subject to Constipation

Here is a Simple Way of Correcting it Instantly Before it Becomes Chronic.

Very few people go through life without some time or other being troubled with constipation. Thousands injure themselves by the use of strong cathartics, salt mineral waters, pills and similar things. They have temporary value in some cases, it is true, but the good effect is soon lost, and the more one takes of them the less effective they become.

A physic or purgative is seldom necessary, and much better and more permanent results can be obtained by using a scientific remedy like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It does not hide behind a high sounding name, but is what it is represented to be, a mild laxative medicine. It is so mild that thousands of mothers give it to tiny infants, and yet it is so compounded, and contains such definite ingredients that it will have equally good effect when used by a person suffering from the worst chronic constipation. In fact, among the greatest endorsers of Syrup Pepsin are elderly people who have suffered for years and found nothing to benefit them until they took Syrup Pepsin.

It is a fact that millions of families have Syrup Pepsin constantly in the house, homes like those of Mrs. G. B. Pruitt, Berea, Ky., who used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin as a laxative tonic. Mrs. Pruitt writes that it so strengthened and cleansed her system that she was quickly relieved of a severe cough which had troubled her for months. The special value of this grand laxative tonic is that it is suited to the needs of every member of the family. It is pleasant-tasting, mild and non-griping. Unlike harsh physics it works gradually and in a very brief time the stomach and bowel muscles are trained to do their work naturally again, when all medicines can be dispensed with.

You can obtain a bottle at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar. The latter size is usually bought by families who already know its value. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

MRS. G. B. PRUITT

Proof.

"Is Isabel going to a beauty doctor?"

"Can't you tell she is by the way she is changing countenance?"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

The best cure for kleptomania may be arrest cure.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

He's a good man who sleeps all the time.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

As a sticker a porous plaster hasn't anything on a bad habit.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

Roll Your Own

Millions of smokers have learned that they can roll for themselves better cigarettes from

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

than any ready-made cigarettes money can buy.

(FORTY "ROLLINGS" IN EACH 5-CENT MUSLIN SACK)

Here are figures every smoker should know:

10 ordinary ready-made cigarettes cost . . . 5 cents
10 better ready-made cigarettes cost . . . 10 cents
10 more expensive ready-made cigarettes cost . 25 cents
40 of the very best possible cigarettes, rolled from one muslin sack of "Bull" Durham, cost 5 cents

WHY PAY MORE!

"Bull" Durham is smoked by more millions of men, in pipe and cigarette, than all other high-grade tobaccos combined!

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Get out of the old rut and start boosting for the adoption of the cash tax and contract road work systems in your home town. The old system never was any good.

The lower house of the state legislature passed the woman's suffrage bill on Tuesday by a vote of 80 to 37 and the measure will be sent to the senate again. If that august body should again defeat the measure, every senator voting against it should be retired for ever from political favor.

South Dakota people played a scurvy trick on the coyotes of that region when they innoculated captured animals with mange and turned them loose again to spread disease among their kind. It makes the wolves easy to kill—and will undoubtedly kill off more sheep in time than the wolves would.

The Mexican capital city is the button in a rather fast game being played there just at present. Today, the insurgent forces are in possession and tomorrow, the federal soldiers will probably have it again. Mexico is having entirely too much excitement and change of late. Better stop it all by turning the country over to Uncle Sam.

There's nothing slow about the fight that has been put up by the big cities against the distance tariff bill. Don't know as we can blame the cities much for their attitude, as the bill, if passed, would do a lot towards stopping centralisation of industries and the country towns would have a fair chance to develop, which they now have not.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

Uncle Sam has got after the Kellogg Corn Flakes peoble and the said Kellog company is making an awful effort to work the country newspapers for free advertising on the grounds that they are being persecuthd by the government. Uncle Sam has probably good grounds for prosecuting this company, even if he has not started a premature plea to the jury. They may not be a trust but they certainly seem to be pretty well developed grafters.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O. Minnesota, who, on July 15th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 03570, for NW¼, section 26, township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 3rd day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin T. Olson, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on February 8, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05074, for E½ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ section 11 and SW¼ NW¼ section 13, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 25th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Svenke Svenkeson, Carl L. Anderson, Frank Tabor, Hans Stenerud, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gilbert Michaelson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 22nd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06566, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 1st day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tonnes Michaelson, Edward Hanson, Alfred Hanson, Julius Falman, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Robert Lillie, of Rollis P. O., Minnesota, who, on March 29th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05165 for SE¼ NE¼, E½ SE¼ and Lot 1, Section 2, Township 156, N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knut Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Jenson, Joseph J. Kelly, Olaf Kleven, H. Evernham, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 809.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on February 4th, 1913.

Date of call by Supt., Feb 7, 1913.
Date of report by Bank, Feb. 10, 1913.

RESOURCES.			
Loans and Discounts			$61,516 00
Overdrafts			458 09
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures			2,328 20
Due from Banks		5,620 40	
Cash on Hand (items below)			
Currency	247 00		
Silver	216 65		
Other	69 18		
Total Cash Assets		532 83	6,153 23
Total			$70,455 61
LIABILITIES.			
Capital Stock			$10,000 00
Surplus Fund			1,000 00
Undivided Profits, net			261 71
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)			12,000 00
Deposits subject to check		26,432 45	
Cashier's Checks		865 07	
Total Immediate liabilities		27,297 52	
Time Certificates		19,896 38	
Total Deposits			47,193 90
Total			$70,455 61

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: R. REIERSON,
[Two] Directors. D. B. BAKKE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of February, 1913.

[SEAL] NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 12th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9602, Serial No. 03832, for SW¼ SW¼ Section 21, SE¼ SE¼ Section 20, NW¼ NW¼ Section 28 and NE¼ NE¼ Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 1st, 1909, made Homestead Entry No. 9480, Serial No. 03810, for N½ SE¼, Section 20, and N¼ SW ¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 43 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

The Faith She Favored.

"I have the faith that moves mountains," he declared.

"I wish," his wife complained, "you had the faith that would move the ashes out of the basement."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SUICIDE OF THE PARTRIDGES

Whole Covey Meets Simultaneous Destruction by a Plunge Into Water in England.

A very strange occurrence in natural history has been seen in the flooded country of the Fen district, writes a correspondent of the London Daily Mail.

A narrow bank runs alongside a flooded area of nearly 2,000 acres. Walking along this with the intention of learning what had happened to his partridges, a keeper put up a covey. It flew in the direction of the longest arm of the flood. The birds, which were rather a late-hatched covey, after flying some distance, suddenly and at one moment together dropped into the water and were all drowned.

It has been much discussed lately how far partridges are able to fly, but the curious part of this collapse was that the whole number fell simultaneously, as if they had decided to die together. It is a strange coincidence that an almost identical occurrence has been recently witnessed by a sportsman shooting by the seacoast. In this case the birds were blown out to sea, and the covey was picked up by a fisherman within a small compass.

"KIDDING" THE NEW YORKER

Little Rock Merchant Has Some Fun With Traveling Man From the Metropolis.

A traveling salesman blew into Little Rock, Ark., and, going to the leading merchant, said pompously: "I'm from New York. I want to show you the newest line of—"

"Where did you say you were from?" asked the merchant, getting ready to do some "kidding." The swell-headed manner of the New Yorker had ruffled him. The salesman seemed to think the fact that he was from New York was something to make rural merchants' jaws drop open. He was what we western people call a "New York fool"—the one kind that's hopeless.

"Why, I'm from New York," repeated the gingery, swell-up geek.

"Who runs the hotel in that town?" asked the merchant in a friendly manner.

WANTED—WOMEN.

The total population of the world is estimated to be 1,700 millions, and the proportion is said to be 1,000 men to 990 women. The proportion varies considerably according to the region. In Europe there are, for each 1,000 men, 1,027 women; in Africa, 1,045; in America, 964; in Asia, 961; in Australia, 937. The maximum feminine population is in Uganda, where there are 1,467 women to each 1,000 men, and the minimum in the gold countries of Alaska and in Malaysia where there are found only 391 and 389 women, respectively, to each 1,000 men.

NOT NECESSARILY.

"Are all the Turks fat, pa?"

"I don't suppose so. Why do you ask?"

"Because the papers say they put up a stout fight."

OVER THE TELEPHONE.

"Will you send two pounds of dog biscuits, please?"

"Who for?"

"Why, the dog, of course!"—Punch.

SHE WANTS TO KNOW.

"White paper is terribly high," remarked Mr. Jigpiper.

"Is that why some of the papers are using pink sheets?" inquired his wife.

TIED DOWN.

Gink—Do you think Swillem will make good as an aviator?

Dink—Not in a thousand years. Why, he can't even raise a family.

ITS DESCRIPTION.

"Pa, what's consuming ambition like?"

"It's like trying to eat two dozen hard-boiled eggs on a wager."

THEIR LIMIT.

She—Isn't it terrible when bats get in your head?

He—Well, it's rather pleasant until the next morning.

ACCURACY.

"I thought you said you didn't take the noon train."

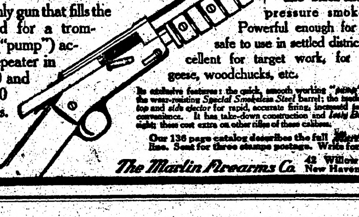
"Neither did I. The noon train took me."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

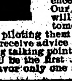
Bring us your Job Printing orders

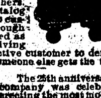
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.



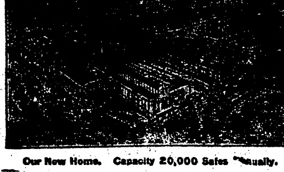
New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!
To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.





WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day
Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.
The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."
RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!
WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.
We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.
It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."
SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.
We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*
Even if we don't land the order *every time,* we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.
You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.
WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1913 NO. 30

Local Items

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.23
Wheat	.76
Barley d	.36
Oats	.23
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Axel Nelson left yesterday for a business trip to Warren.

T. Reep was up from Audubon Tuesday for a short visit with the Kolden and Payne families.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on March 3-4-5. See his "ad."

Miss Edna Risberg was up from Thief River Falls Saturday for a visit with her parents and remained over until Monday.

Tomorrow is Washington's birthday and a legal holiday. Such being the case there will be no delivery of mail on rural routes.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Arthur Braaten left on Tuesday for Moose Jaw, Sask.

Chris Norbeck was in from Mud Lake Monday night with a load of wood.

Emil Ostby was here from Thief River Falls Tuesday for a visit with the P. A. Risberg family.

W. E. Kelsey was here yesterday from Crookston looking after business for the Rumely tractor people.

FOUND—A man's cloth overcoat. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying expenses.

Albert Jahr has started out buying cattle for the St. Paul market and expects to ship several carloads between now and the time to commence spring work on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sorum were pleasantly surprised at their home in East Valley last Saturday night. A big crowd of the young people were present and all had a most enjoyable time.

Franz Roner was here from Winnipeg the first of the week and visited with P. A. Risberg. On Tuesday he left for Argyle where he will visit with his parents before returning to his Canadian home.

On Wednesday night of last week a lot of the young folks of the Sunny Side region perpetrated a surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Nels Lysne where they had a royal good time and left a nice little present as a token of good will and esteem.

A. C. Jahr was in from Stump Lake on Monday night to close up a deal for the purchase of the Gust Peterson land in section 38 of East Valley. The land is [illegible] close to his homestead and he pays $3,600 for the quarter section.

In connection with the Risberg surprise party which we mentioned last week, there was some money left over in the fund contributed and the purchasing committee used it for the purpose of making Mrs. Risberg a present of a handsome coffee urn.

Chris Lysne and daughter Mary, of Larimore, N. D., were here the first of the week visiting with his brother, Nels Lysne, and other friends. They returned on Wednesday and he says he likes the looks of this section of the country well enough to come again.

If your subscripiton to this paper has run out, why not renew it now? It takes money to keep the printshop from freezing up.

BROOM SALE
For
One Week Only
at
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Arrested on Bigamy Charge

Some time ago Chris Ring found a marriage certificate in a bureau drawer at his home on the south shore of Mud Lake, which showed that John Tapper and Lena Amundson had been married by Judge Hassell at Grand Forks, N. D., on October 8th of last year. As Lena Amundson had been Mrs. Ring's maiden name, and as she had left the Ring home and lived with Tapper since last fall, Mr. Ring thought it might be proper to take the matter up with County Attorney Eckstrom. So he went to Warren on Monday, and yesterday Sheriff Forsberg went out and placed Tapper and the woman under arrest on a bigamy charge, and took them to Warren for a hearing.

The Ring family has lived at Mud Lake for about ten years, and Tapper filed on a homestead near them about three years ago.

Local News No. 2

(Contributed)

R. L. Olson was seen going out of Holt at a 2.40 rate Wednesday morning, wonder where he was going.

Ole Larson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday.

Miss Olga Larson, Teacher of Ringbo School, did not return to her school on Monday, as she is still on the sick list.

Arthur Simonson was to T. R. Falls with a load of hay on Monday.

Sit still or you will fall into the snow.

I can't help you because the horses want to go.

[illegible] was seen on the road east of Holt, going out to his claim in Grand Plain.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed M. Silbaugh and Mrs. M. A. Nelson called at W. A. Silbaugh's on Sunday afternoon.

Sit up and take notice. Private Bridges are not more than 12 feet wide be careful so you dont drive on the out side.

Carl Larson visited at Tom Saastad's on Sunday returning on Monday

Bernard Larson was seen returning home with a load of hay on Wednesday.

Arno Steinhaur was at T. R. Falls attending the teachers convention and to some private affairs on the East side. How She been Arno??

M. O. Matson reports having been to T. R. Falls with B. Larson on Monday.

Say, boys, don't forget the lantern on these nice moonlight nights; it might get dark—the lantern.

Miss Clara Larson spent Sunday at home and returned on Monday morning to resume her school duties near Alvarado.

The Telephone is a good way of spreading news, but we believe in telling the home paper.

Good-bye, children; we'll see you some more.

THEIR INTENTIONS.

"Look at those boys threatening each other?"

"Are their intentions bellicose?"

"No'm. Their intentions is to scrap."

HARMONY.

"How did that couple come to be attracted to each other?"

"He is a man of iron and she a woman of magnetic personality."

HIS WAY.

"He is very particular about doing the right thing, isn't he?"

"Yes; he even answers categorical questions dogmatically."

Mud Lake Survey Ordered

A letter from the Department of The Inierior to Congressman Steenson, under date February 13, says that a survey of the bed of Mud Lake had been ordered by the department on July 9, 1912, but that the survey had not yet been made. This letter also states that the Commissioner of the General Land Office will have the survey made during the coming season.

According to the ruling of the attorney general, the lands, when surveyed will be disposed of for the benefit of the Indians.

A copy of the secretary's letter is on file in this office.

Annual Creamery Statement

In the annual creamery report as published last week, some errors appeared in the figures. We give the corrected report, as follows:

Cream received	229,788 lbs
Average test	27.23
Butter fat	62,583.29 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.72
Butter made	76,181 lbs
Balance on hand at beginning of year	$352 41
Received for butter sold	21,740.89
Total	$22,093.30
Paid patrons by check	17,084.11
Freight and commission	2,485.02
Expense fund, etc.	2,306.18
Paid dividends for 1912	133.98
Balance on hand	134.01
Total	$22,093.30

Average price paid patrons for butter fat, 27.29 cts.

Liabilities—One note to Holt State Bank, $250.00.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Obert Odie returned from Beaudette on Wednesday last week.

Carsten Sagstuen called at Bergum's on Wednesday last week.

M. L. Stewart called at the Edwin Johnson home on Thursday last week.

Sagstuen Bros. were sawing wood at A. S. Burnstein's on Tuesday last week.

Peter Rosand was to Holt last Friday attending to business matters.

Rudolph Dahl returned from the Moose River country on Thursday and on Friday made a business trip to Thief River Falls.

C. B. Sibelrud, Elling Tollefsrud and Cleve Bergum were last Friday evening visitors at the Olaf Dahl home.

The Masquerade dance at the A. S. Bernstien home last Friday night was attended by a very large crowd and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Chris Yven came up from Holt on Saturday for an extended visit with Clarence Larson.

Some of the Mud Lake boys knows what the Rollis girls laughed at last Friday night at the masquerade dance. Don't you, Melvin?

Clarence Larson, Chris Yven, Ludovic Larson and Cleve Bergum were Sunday visitors at Ole Saastad's.

A special school meeting was held last week in Dist. No. 146 for the purpose of electing a school board. Those elected were: Chairman, Carl F. Nelson; Trearurer, Peter Ostlund; Clerk, Geo. E. Olson.

We understand that three of the young men of Holt have organized a mutual aid association which is designed as the "Loose Screw Club." We are not fully advised as to the exact objects of the organization, but understand that the combination has quite recently pulled off a stunt that may cause a real sensation.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.
WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.
Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00
Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.
IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.
No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.
Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.
On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, Tuesday, and Wednesday forenoon, March 3, 4, 5,
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.
I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:
ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS [illegible] | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES [illegible]
Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.
Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.
You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Three Things That Count
Start Early
Work Hard
Work Right
These things count in farm work as much, or more, than in other lines of work.
Our new stock of Farm Machinery is here, and it includes all the Best makes with the very Latest Improvements. With up-to-date machinery you can do better work and more of it. Come in and see our new line; buy early, and be all ready for an early start in the spring.
Our Prices and Terms are Always Right
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Mexico's revolution seems to be a victim of the hookworm.

Mme. Sembrich says that wiggle dances are terrible for young folks. Also fat folks.

A Chicago girl almost wedded the wrong twin. These hasty marriages should be discouraged.

A Chicago waiter died leaving $1,000,000. To paraphrase: "He gets his too, who stands and waits."

New York man sent a live lobster through the mail by parcel post. Must have done it in a pinch, though.

Chicago chef found a $500 pearl in an oyster, says reports. Press dope to advertise the house, quite likely.

The English language is employed by 150,000,000 people. Of that number, a few speak it. The rest mangle it.

A vast amount of oleomargarine was manufactured in this country last year, and some of it was eaten by mistake for butter.

New York moving pictures are being exhibited showing brain diseases. A brain storm must be equal to the real thing.

British babies are now worth $7.50 a head, but you would scorn to trade your American baby for the whole British empire.

California woman divorced her husband because he annoyed her by frequent praying. Too much of a good thing, no doubt.

England's first dreadnaught which revolutionized the navies of the world, is only six years old and yet it is already outclassed.

Those New York waiters who struck before the diners had dined did not seem to care about the slip between the cup and the tip.

St. Louis physicians are employing a tuning fork to cure a disordered throat. We know lots of singers we wish they'd practice on.

Man is at his best at 40, according to a symposium of Berlin scientists. There is hope for the woman, if she only boosts that 30 mark now.

There will soon be a million automobiles in this country. This will provide one for every 96 inhabitants, which still crowds the joyriders.

A woman injured in getting off a train has lost the power of speech. However, her lawyer will probably do all the talking that is necessary.

It is said that the railroad ties of the future will be of cement, which will come nearer suggesting the sidewalks of Broadway than the wooden ones.

Some one might make a hit and a great deal of money by training lobsters for the New York market to crawl to the table under their own power.

Dr. Vaughn of the University of Michigan declaims against the "clinging vine" girl as a wife, but does not specifically suggest any twining substitute.

A French physician says that walking on all fours will cure indigestion. Here's another excuse for the man who has to adopt this mode of locomotion when he reaches home at 3 a. m.

An advertisement recently appeared in a German paper offering a reward for a watch lost from an aeroplane. Just suppose it had been a monkey wrench!

A steerage passenger with $50,000 in his pocket has been admitted in New York. If he is there yet it isn't necessary to ask whether or not he still has it.

The pigeon, says a Harvard professor, leads an intellectual life. Our observation is that the father pigeon's chief intellectual diversion is grumbling and swearing.

After April 13 whistling and cane swinging will be barred on the streets of Berlin, and not more than three persons can walk abreast on the sidewalks of that thoroughly governed city.

A Kansas editor says that when he was a young man about all the boys had to do to dress for a party was to pull their trousers out of their boots—but Kansas has greatly changed since then.

Arnold Bennett says it is no sign of ability to accumulate a fortune. True, the ability is displayed in keeping it.

A Virginia editor recently died owing $832,831. And yet there is a standing joke regarding the impecuniosity of the profession.

An index system of tunes that will help popular song writers with defective memories is announced as the latest. Judging from popular tunes, we always were of the opinion that writers had wonderful memorizing ability

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR ROBT. A. SCOTT

KING WEEPS AS VAST CROWD HONORS EXPLORERS' MEMORY.

MANY NOTABLES PRESENT

Thousands in Tears When London Honored Scott and Companions at St. Paul's Cathedral—Ceremony Is Impressive

London, Feb. 15.—King George of England wept unabashed; the lords of the admiralty, cabinet ministers and the brilliantly uniformed members of the diplomatic corps of all the nations of the earth let the tears course down their cheeks and at times the vast throng cried aloud when London honored Captain Robert Falcon Scott and his comrades, heroes of the antartic, in the most impressive memorial service since the death of the late King Edward VII.

The service held in historic old St. Paul's cathedral brought together the most imposing gathering of royalty, diplomats, distinguished professional people, dignitaries of church and state and society notables that London has seen in many days, and in impressiveness it was said that Scott memorial service surpassed that held a little less than a year ago for the victims of the Titanic.

World Notables Present.

Not since the funeral of the late King Edward VII has there been such a crush at such a gathering. King George V, a representative for Queen Mary, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, second lord of the admiralty; Premier Herbert Henry Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, secretary of state for foreign affairs; David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer; Colonel J. E. B. Seely, secretary of state, and other cabinet ministers and government officials occupied prominent sections of the cathedral.

Members of the diplomatic corps, attaches of the war office and the admiralty, all the admirals at home, naval commanders and distinguished professional people were there.

Members of the Royal Geographical society, members of the Northern British Antarctic society and many other scientists were given sections and in a cleared and guarded place in the center of the cathedral were 200 relatives and close friends of the dead explorers.

The king, the admiralty and war officials, army and navy officials and diplomats were in full uniform and it was one of the most brilliant assemblages ever seen in St. Paul's. The dean of St. Paul's officiated and the archbishop of Canterbury and other Church of England dignitaries were present.

"Rock of Ages," sung by a huge orchestral choir, opened the memorial services and while the band of the Cold Stream guards softly played the Dead March from Saul, solemn prayers were offered for the souls of the dead heroes. The dean mentioned each of the five men by name, beginning with Captain Scott.

By the time the first song was ended, there was not a dry eye in the whole cathedral and the king allowed the tears to roll down his cheeks unchecked. The sobs of the relatives of the explorers punctuated the prayers for the dead and so affected the vast audience that nearly everyone was weeping audibly by the time the assemblage was asked in conclusion to join in singing "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

Simultaneously with the memorial in St. Paul's, the pupils of every school throughout Great Britain stood with bowed heads at their desks, while their teachers read to them the story of Captain Scott's dash to the bottom of the world and his heroic and pathetic death on the return journey. The teachers emphasized the fact that Scott and his mates left no word of complaint. By such examples, they said, the Britons' manhood and sturdy bravery should be perpetuated.

15,000 Seek Amission.

The crowd almost overwhelmed St. Paul's The service was set for noon, but by 10:30 a. m. more than 15,000 persons were at the doors clamoring for admission. Double guards of police kept the crowds back until all of those most intimately concerned could find places in the cathedral and there was room inside for only a small part of the crowd.

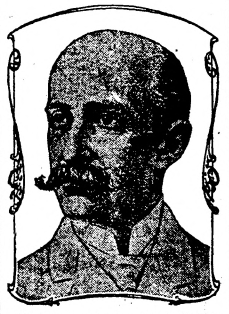
Alleged Incendiary Arrested.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Wanted in Pittsburg, Pa., on a charge of arson, Harry D. McBrien, said to have been until recently a Pittsburg city detective, is under arrest here. He is said to have been implicated in an arson investigation resulting in indictments following a fire two months ago in a factory of the H. J. Heinze company.

Religious Convention in March.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 17.—The decennial convention of the Religious Education association will be held in Cleveland on March 10, 11, 12 and 13. Under the general theme, "Religious Education and Civic Progress," more than 30 meetings will be held at which problems of moral and religious training in homes, schools, churches, colleges, Christian associations and in civic life will be discussed in papers and addresses. Most of the meetings of the convention will be open to the public.

HENRY LANE WILSON



United States Ambassador to Mexico, Henry Lane Wilson, prevented the issue of a general order to cut off all telephone connection about noon yesterday. He protested to President Madero that the rebels were not connected with the system and the order would cause unnecessary hardship. Mr. Wilson is doing all in his power to protect Americans in Mexico City.

AMERICANS RUSHED TO U. S.

REFUGEES WILL BE TAKEN TO VERA CRUZ.

Ambassador Wilson and Staff Assemble Women and Children for Trip.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Hurried preparations have been made in Mexico City for the flight of American women and children from the stricken city to safety within the borders of the United States.

As soon as an armistice had been declared, the American embassy staff and the committee appointed by Ambassador Wilson began the work of assembling the panic-stricken fugitive women and children at the embassy.

Many who hitherto had paid no heed to the warning of the ambassador to leave the city now were eager to embrace any measures which meant their deliverance from the panic which had followed in the wake of a week's disorders.

The fugitives will be removed via Vera Cruz, only a short distance by rail. Once arrived at the port of the capital city, the refugees would have full protection pending the continuance of their journey by steamer to American soil.

One American dreadnought, the Georgia, already lies at anchor in Vera Cruz harbor and two others, the Vermont and Nebraska, were due today. With the guns of these three sea monsters levelled toward the city the refugees would have little to fear, but, if necessity should arise, the fugitives could be taken aboard ship.

While preparations for flight of the women and the younger members of the American colony were going forward, the work of removing all foreigners from the danger zone was entered upon in earnest and hundreds sought safety in the neighborhood of the American embassy, where every kind of a shelter was employed as a place of refuge.

R. R. STRIKE MAY BE AVERTED

Roads Make Proposal—Willing to Make Concessions.

New York, Feb. 17.—A new possibility of peace between the 54 eastern railroads and their 34,000 firemen, who have threatened to strike for higher wages and revised working conditions, appeared with a fresh arbitration proposal by the railroads and the break that seemed imminent during the day was averted, temporarily at least.

The railroads, which have insisted upon arbitration by a board of seven men, similar to that which decided the dispute with the engineers last year, while the firemen demanded arbitration under the Erdman act, now propose arbitration by a board of six members, two representatives of the roads, two of the firemen and two disinterested members, to be appointed as the Erdman act provides. The roads offer also to retain in the arbitration proceedings all other features of the Erdman act which the firemen may desire.

Cuba Will Land Troops.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The cruiser Cuba, flagship of the Cuban navy, has reached Vera Cruz, according to a dispatch received at the Cuban legation. It was said at the legation that a special permit had been secured from the Madero government under which infantry and artillery would be landed from the Cuba.

Penniless; Lives Like Millionaire.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—George Palmer, a penniless man, who at the time suffered under the added disadvantage of having a black eye, represented himself as a "bond broker" at a leading hotel here. Palmer was assigned to an expensive suite of rooms and enjoyed costly meals during the day, drinking champagne and smoking 50-cent cigars. A head waiter woke up to Palmer's financial condition by noticing the man's toes sticking out of a hole in his shoe.

BULGAR RUSE WORKS

BY FEIGNED RETREAT, OTTOMAN ARE DRAWN UNDER FIRE OF OWN WARSHIPS.

BULAIR FORTIFICATIONS FALL

Turks Continue to Lose Heavily—the Ports of Adrianople are Said to be Enveloped. in Flames.

London, Feb. 17.—An uncensored Constantinople dispatch to the Chronicle reports that the Bulair line of fortifications has been captured by the allies.

Kill Own Men.

According to this account, the Turkish fleet, operating from the Dardanelles, was assisting to repell the Bulgarian attack. The Bulgarians feined a sudden retreat and were followed by the Turks. The Turkish warships not realizing the situation, continued their bombardment and inflicted heavy losses on their own men.

The Greek fleet in the Gulf of Saros supported the Bulgarians, who resumed and drove home their attack and thereby captured the forts.

Thirteen thousand Greeks landed on the Aegean coast at Aivajth on Monday. The Turkish position is considered precarious all along the line.

Use Ruse Twice.

The capture of Bulair has not been confirmed by other sources. A Drdanelles dispatch to the Daily Mail, describes a similar Bulgarian ruse as having occurred on the previous Friday with the result that the Bulgarian batteries on the slope of the Kurudagh opened a terrific shrapnel fire. The Turks fled back to the shelter of the Bulair entrenchments with a loss of 3,000 killed and wounded.

The Constantinople correspondent of Daily News describes the demoralization of the Turks at Bulair, where he says, the fighting proved the vaunted Asiatic troops to be worthless.

The correspondent adds that the Gallipoli armies are going to pieces exactly like Abdullah Pasha's host at Luleburgas and that chaos reigns at Tchatalja. Schefket Pasha, he declares, realizes that Turkey is unable to continue the war.

Flames in Adrianople.

London.—Heavy fighting with considerable losses is reported to have occurred at Bulair. Portions of the town of Adrianople are said to be in flames from the bombardment.

Sofia reports that a detachment from the Turkish garrison at Adrianople has deserted to the Bulgarian lines.

Turkey is expelling Greeks wholesale from Constantinople and around the Dardanelles.

APPROPRIATION CUT IS URGED

Democrats Told That Expenses This Session Will Reach Record Figure.

Washintgon, Feb. 14.—Economy differences among the house Democrats yesterday reached the leaders of the Democratic side and efforts were made to reconcile the factions which threaten to precipitate a struggle over the naval appropriation bill with its two battleship provision when it appears on the floor.

Speaker Champ Clark, Majority Leader Underwood and Representative Fitzgerald, chairman of the appropriations committee, conferred over the entire appropriation situation for the session and Mr. Fitzgerald told the leaders in no uncertain terms that the appropriations were amounting to a much larger figure than had been anticipated. He recommended vigorous cuts in the bills yet to be passed.

The economy advocates who are about 60 strong in the house, declare that they will filibuster and prevent the passage of the naval bill at this session unless the amount carried is materially reduced.

Diaz Prepared to Sail.

Paris, Feb. 15. — General Porfirio Diaz, former president of Mexico, will return to his country and take the field against the American troops should the United States attempt intervention in the Felix Diaz revolution, according to the old iron man's closest friends here. The fiery old warrior, who is wintering with his son and family at Cairo, Egypt, is in readiness to sail for Mexico at a moment's notice, and he has stated that he will return there on the instant that President Taft orders troops into the southern republic.

Wilson's Term About Up.

Princeton, N. J., Feb. 17.—President-elect Wilson will be governor of New Jersey 12 days longer and in that period he expects to see his seven anti-trust bills enacted into law and other reform measures placed on the statute books.

Dreadnaught Nearly Ready.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The superdreadnought Texas, the next battleship to be turned over to the navy by the builders is 85 per cent completed, and if the work on the ship continues at the rate set during the past year, it should be finished in June, according to a naval report.

Garment Strikers Back at Work.

New York, Feb. 14.—Five thousand striking garment workers have returned to their employers having signed union agreements.

ENGAGEMENT IS MADE KNOWN

MISS ETHEL ROOSEVELT TO WED DR. RICHARD DERBY A HARVARD MAN.

New York, Feb. 15.—Colonel and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt have just made known the engagement of their second daughter, Ethel Carew Roosevelt, to Dr. Richard Derby, son of the late Richard P. Derby, of New York, Formal announcement of the engagement, it was said will be made within a few days. Miss Roosevelt made her debut in the White House in 1908. Dr. Derby was graduated from Harvard in the class of 1903. His father was a graduate from the same institution.

IS CLUBBED INTO SUBMISSION

AUTO ROBBER IS FINALLY CAPTURED AFTER REVOLVER BATTLE.

Alert Telephone Operator Tips Off Police to Whereabouts of Outlaw Chief.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Robert Webb, automobile bandit and slayer of Policeman Peter Hart, was captured here after a revolver battle and a desperate hand-to-hand struggle, in which the highwayman was clubbed into submission by half a dozen policemen and detectives.

Forced to Telephone.

Webb apparently had been hiding near his old haunts on the South Side since he killed Hart, when the policeman tried to arrest him several weeks ago. He was forced to telephone a woman friend for money. An alert central telephone operator caught the message and notified the police.

Webb told his woman friend to bring his $300 to a certain street corner so that he could leave the city.

Webb was finally cornered in the hall of a building, after a running revolver battle. Upon being dragged out, bleeding and battered, a dispute developed between the policemen and detectives as to who had captured Webb and was entitled thereby to the large rewards offered for the man. The dispute ended by the detectives forcibly taking Webb from the policemen and fleeing to the detective headquarters with him.

Was Paroled Man.

Webb is 23 years old. He is known as "Teddy," and is a paroled convict from the Pontiac reformatory. He was known as the head of the automobile bandits who have been terrorizing this city this winter. Hart found Webb in a flat and, after having arrested him, laid down his revolver to search the prisoner.

Webb seized Hart's gun and killed him with it and escaped.

"BATH TUB TRUST" IS GUILTY

Penalty is Imprisonment for a Year or a Fine of $5,000, or Both.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 17.—The so-called bath tub trust was found guilty of criminal conspiracy in restraint of trade by a jury in United States district court. The act, as charged, is a misdemeanor and the penalty provides imprisonment not exceeding one year, or a fine of $5,000 or both.

Last November the so-called trust was dissolved by the supreme court in a civil suit instituted at Baltimore. The criminal case was a retrial, the first trial having resulted in a disagreement. The jury required four hours to reach a verdict.

Ex-Senator Hale Ill.

Washington, Feb. 17.—Former Senator Eugene Hale of Maine, is in a critical condition from paralysis.

Indictments Returned by Jury.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 15.—The special grand jury summoned by Judge Henry K. Black to consider the charges of bribery in connection with the United States senatorial investigation has returned five indictments. The indicted are: Delegates David Hill, H. F. Asbury, S. U. G. Young and Rath Duff, and Senator B. A. Smith. The men are charged with feloniously receiving bribes. There were four counts in each indictment. They were also indicted for a misdemeanor.

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

A Washington Case

H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Severe pains in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing. My back got so bad I could hardly work. After specialists failed Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade Mark.

The Man who put the E E s in F E E T.

How He Found It.

The Walter—How did you find that cheese, sir?

The Diner—By the smell.

Insufficient.

Knicker—Do you treat your cook as one of the family?

Bocker—Goodness, no; we treat her like three of the family.

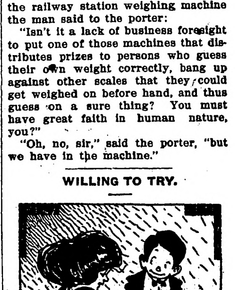
What They Trusted.

Having ascertained his weight on the railway station weighing machine the man said to the porter:

"Isn't it a lack of business foresight to put one of those machines that distributes prizes to persons who guess their own weight correctly, bang up against other scales that they could get weighed on before hand, and thus guess on a sure thing? You must have great faith in human nature, you?"

"Oh, no, sir," said the porter, "but we have in the machine."

WILLING TO TRY.



Mrs. Youngwidow—No one can ever take the place of my dear dead husband.

George—Why-er-er-I was going to suggest that I take his place.

AS TO FLAVOUR.

Found Her Favorite Again.

A bright young lady tells how she came to be acutely sensitive as to the taste of coffee:

"My health had been very poor for several years," she says. "I loved coffee and drank it for breakfast, but only learned by accident, as it were, that it was the cause of the constant, dreadful headaches from which I suffered every day, and of the nervousness that drove sleep from my pillow and so deranged my stomach that everything I ate gave me acute pain. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains *caffeine*, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My condition finally got so serious that I was advised by my doctor to go to a hospital. There they gave me what I supposed was coffee, and I thought it was the best I ever drank, but I have since learned it was Postum. I gained rapidly and came home in four weeks.

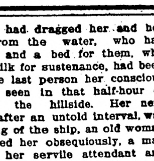
"Somehow the coffee we used at home didn't taste right when I got back. I tried various kinds, but none tasted as good as that I drank in the hospital, and all brought back the dreadful headaches and the 'sick-all-over' feeling.

"One day I got a package of Postum, and the first taste of it I took, I said 'that's the good coffee we had in the hospital.' I have drank it ever since, and eat Grape-Nuts for my breakfast. I have no more headaches, and feel better than I have for years." Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—45 to 50-cent tin 30 cts., 90 to 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv.



The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. Melanie explains that she is of high birth in a German principality, from which she had fled to escape an unwished marriage. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the threatened sinking of the vessel. The boat sinks. Jimmy and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy dives into the sea and reaches Agatha.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

When daylight came, they found they had not traveled far from the scene of the night's disaster; or, if they had, the Jeanne A'Arc had drifted with them. She was still afloat, and just as the sun rose they saw her, apparently not far away, tossing rudderless to the waves. There was no sign of the ship's boats.

At the renewed miracle of light, and at sight of the yacht, Jimmy's hopes were reborn. His spirit bathed in the wonder of the day and was made strong again. The night with its horrors of struggle and its darkness was past, forgotten in the flush of hope that came with the light.

Together they struck out toward the yacht, fresh with new courage. Now that he could see plainly, Jim swam always a little behind Agatha, keeping a watchful eye. She still took the water gallantly, nose and closed mouth just topping the wave, like a spaniel. An occasional side-stroke would bring her face level to the water, with a backward smile for her companion. He gloried in her spirit, even while he feared for her strength.

It was a longer pull to the yacht than they had counted upon, a heavy tax on their powers of endurance. Jim came up to find Agatha floating on her back and put his hand under her shoulders, steadying her easily.

"Now you can really rest," he said.

"I've looked toward the horizon so long, I thought I'd look up, way up, for a change," she said cheerfully. "That's where the skylarks go, when they want to sing—straight up into heaven!"

"Doesn't it make you want to sing?"

She showed no surprise at the question.

"Yes, it does, almost. But just as I thought of the skylarks, I remembered something else; something that kept haunting me in the darkness all night—

"'Master in song, good-by, good-by,
Down to the dim sea-line—'

I thought something or somebody was surely lost down in 'the dim sea-line' last night."

"Who can tell? But I had a better thought than yours: Ulysses, like us, swimming over the 'wine-dark sea'! Do you remember it? 'Then two days and two nights on the resistless waves he drifted; many a time his heart faced death.'"

"That's not a bit better thought than mine; but I like it. And I know what follows, too. 'But when the fair-haired dawn brought the third day, then the wind ceased; there came a breathless calm; and close at hand he spied the coast, as he cast a keen glance forward, upborne on a great wave.' That's it, isn't it?"

"I don't know, but I hope it is. 'The wine-dark sea' and the 'rosy-fingered dawn are all I remember; though I'm glad you know what comes next. It's a good omen. But look at the yacht; she's acting strange!"

As the girl turned to her stroke, their attention was caught and held by the convulsions of the Jeanne D'Arc. There was a grim fascination in the sight.

It was obvious that she was sinking. While they had been resting, her hull had sunk toward the water-line, her graceful bulk and delicate masts showing strange against ocean and sky. Now she suddenly tipped down at her stern; her bow was thrown up out of the water for an instant, only to be drawn down again, slowly but irresistibly, as if she were pulled by a giant's unseen hand. With a sudden last lurch she disappeared entirely, and only widening circles fleetingly marked the place of her going.

The two in the water watched with fascinated eyes, filled with awe. When it was all over Agatha turned to her companion with a long-drawn breath. Jim looked as one looks whose last hope has failed.

"I could never have let you go aboard, anyway!" He loved her anew for that speech, but knew not how to meet her eyes.

"Well, Ulysses lost his raft, too!" he managed to say.

"He saw the sunrise, too, just as we have seen it; and he saw a distant island, that seemed a shield laid on the misty sea.' Let's look hard now, each time the wave lifts us. Perhaps we also shall see an island."

"We must swim harder; you are chilled through."

"Oh, no," she laughed. "I shivered at the thought of what a fright I must look. I always did hate to get my hair wet."

"You look all right to me."

They were able to laugh, and so kept up heart. They tried to calculate the direction the yacht had taken when she left port, and where the land might lie; and when they had argued about it, they set out to swim a certain way. In their hearts each felt that any calculation was futile, but they pretended to be in earnest. They could not see far, but they created for themselves a goal and worked toward it, which is of itself a happiness.

So they watched and waited, ages long. Hope came to them again presently. James, treading water, thrust up his head and scented the air.

"I smell the salt marsh, which means land!" He sniffed again. "Yes, decidedly!"

A moment later it was there, before their vision—that "shield laid on the misty sea" which was the land. Only it was not like a shield, but a rocky spit of coast land, with fir trees farther back. James made for the nearest point, though his heart shrank to see how far away it was. Fatigue and anxiety were taking their toll of his vigor. Neither one had breath to spare even for exultation that the land was in sight. Little by little Agatha grew more quiet, though not less brave. It took all her strength to fight the water—that mighty element which indifferently supports or engulfs the human atom. If she feared, she made no sign. Bravely she kept her heart, and carefully she saved her strength, swimming slowly, resting often, and wasting no breath in talk.

But more and more frequently her eyes rested wistfully on James, mutely asking him for help. He watched her minute by minute, often begging her to let him help her.

"Oh, no, not yet; I can go on nicely, if I just rest a little. There—thank you."

Once she looked at him with such pain in her eyes that he silently took her hands, placed them on his shoulder and carried her along with his stronger stroke. She was reassured by his strength, and presently she slipped away from him, smiling confidently again as she swam alongside.

"I'm all right now; but I suddenly thought, what if anything should happen to you, and I be left alone! Or what if I should get panicky and clutch you and drag you down, the way people do sometimes!"

"But I shan't leave you alone, and you're not going to do that!"

Agatha smiled, but could only say, "I hope not!"

She forged ahead a little, and presently had another moment of fright on looking round and finding that Jim had disappeared. He had suddenly dived, without giving her warning. He came up a second later, puffing and spitting the bitter brine; but his face was radiant.

"Rocks and seaweed!" he cried. "The land is near. Come; I can swim and take you, too, easily. And now I know certainly just which way to go. Come, come!"

Agatha heard it all, but this time she was unable to utter a word. Jim saw her stiff lips move in an effort to smile or speak, but he heard no voice.

"Keep up, keep up, dear girl!" he cried. "We'll soon be there. Try, try to keep up! Don't lose for a moment the thought that you are near land, that you are almost there. We are safe, you can go on—only a few moments more!"

Poor Agatha strove as Jim bade her, gallantly, hearing his voice as through a thickening wall; but she had already done her best, and more. She struggled for a few half-conscious moments; then suddenly her arms grew limp, her eyes closed, and her weight came upon Jim as that of a dead person. Then he set his teeth and nerved himself to make the effort of his life.

It is no easy thing to strain forward, swimming the high seas, bearing above the surface a load which on land would make a strong man stagger. One must watch one's burden, to guard against mishap; one must save breath and muscle, and keep an eye for direction, all in a struggle against a hostile element.

The goal still seemed incredibly far, farther than his strength could go. Yet he swam on, fighting against the heart-breaking thought that his companion had perhaps gone "down to the dim sea-line" in very truth. She had been so brave, so strong. She had buoyed up his courage when it had been fainting; she had fought splendidly against the last terrible inertia of exhaustion.

"Courage!" he told himself. "We must make the land!" But it took a stupendous effort. His strokes became unequal, some of them feeble and ineffective; his muscles ached with the strain; now and then a strange whirring and dizziness in his head caused him to wonder dimly whether he were above or below water. He could no longer swim with closed lips, but constantly threw his head back with the gasp that marks the spent runner.

Holding Agatha Redmond in front of him, with her head well above the water and her body partly supported by the life preserver, he swam sometimes with one hand, sometimes only with his legs. He dared not stop now, lest he be too late in reaching land or wholly unable to regather his force. The dizziness increased, and a sharp pain in his eyeballs recurred again and again. He could no longer see the land; it seemed to him that it was blood, not brine, that spurted from nose and mouth; but still he swam on, holding the woman safe. He made a gigantic effort to shout, though he could scarcely hear his own voice. Then he fixed his mind solely on his swimming, counting one stroke after another, like a man who is coaxing sleep.

How long he swam thus, he did not know; but after many strokes he was conscious of a sense of happiness that, after all, it wasn't necessary to reach land or to struggle any more. Rest and respite from excruciating effort were to be had for the taking—why had he withstood them so long? The sea rocked him, the surge filled his ears, his limbs relaxed their tension. Then it was that a strong hand grasped him, and a second later the same hand dealt him a violent blow on the face.

He had to begin the intolerable exertion of swimming again, but he no longer had a burden to hold safe; there was no burden in sight. Half-consciously he felt the earth once more beneath his feet, but he could not stand. He fell face forward into the water again at his first attempt, and again the strong hand pulled him up and half-carried him over some slimy rocks. It was an endless journey before the strong hand would let him sit or lie down, but at last he was allowed to drop.

He vaguely felt the warmth of the sun drying his skin while the sea hummed in his ears; he felt distinctly the sharp pain between his eyes, and a parching thirst. He groped around in a delirious search for water, which he did not find; he pressed his head and limbs against the earth in an exquisite relief from pain; and at last his bruised feet, his aching bones and head constrained him to a lethargy that ended in sleep.

CHAPTER IX.

The Camp on the Beach.

Sunset of the day that had dawned so strangely and wonderfully for those two wayfarers of earth, James and Agatha, fell on a little camp near the spit of coast-land toward which they had struggled. The point lifted itself abruptly into a rocky bank which curved in and out, yielding to the besieging waves. Just here had been formed a little sandy cove partly protected by the beetling cliff. At the top was verdure in abundance. Vines hung down over the face of the wall, coarse grasses and underbrush grew to its very edge, and sharp-pointed fir trees etched themselves against the clear blue of the sky. Below, the white sand formed a sickle-shaped beach, bordered by the rocky wall, with its sharp point dipping far out to sea. High up on the sand a small rowboat was beached. There was no path visible up from the shingle, but it was evident that the ascent would be easy enough.

Nevertheless, the campers did not attempt it. Instead, they had made a fire of driftwood on the sand out of reach of the highest tide. Near the fire they had spread fir boughs, and on this fragrant couch James was lying. He was all unconscious, apparently, of the primitive nature of his surroundings, the sweetness of his balsam bed, and the watchful care of his two nurses.

Jim was in a bad way, if one could trust the remarks of his male nurse, who spoke to an invisible companion as he gathered chips and other bits of wood from the beach. He was a young, businesslike fellow with a clean, wholesome face, dressed only in a gauze shirt, trousers, and boots without stockings; this lack, of course, was not immediately apparent. The tide had just turned after the ebb, and he went far down over the wet sand, sometimes climbing over the rocks farther along the shore until he was out of sight of the camp.

Returning from one of these excursions, which had been a bit longer than he intended, he looked anxiously toward the fire before depositing his armful of driftwood. The blaze had died down, but a good bed of coals remained; and upon this the young man expertly built up a new fire. It crackled and blazed into life, throwing a ruddy glow over the shingle, the rocks behind, and the figure lying on the balsam couch. James' face was waxen in its paleness, save for two fiery spots on his cheeks; and as he lay he stirred constantly in a feverish unrest. His bare feet were nearest the fire; his blue woollen trousers and shirt were only partly visible, being somewhat covered by a man's tweed coat.

The fire lighted up, also, the figure of Agatha Redmond. She was kneeling at the farther end of Jim's couch, laying a white cloth, which had been wet, over his temples. Her long dark hair was hanging just as it had dried, except that it was tied together low in the back with a string of slippery seaweed. Her neck was bare, her feet also; her loose blouse had lost all semblance of a made-to-order garment, but it still covered her; while a petticoat that had once been black satin hung in stiff, salt-dried creases over her waist to a little below her knees. She had the well-set head and good shoulders, with deep chest, which makes any garb becoming; her face was bonny, even now, clouded as it was with anxiety and fatigue. She greeted the young man eagerly on his return.

"If you could only find a little more fresh water, I am sure it would help. The milk was good, only he would take so little. I think I shall have to let you go this evening to hunt for the farm-house."

"Yes, Mademoiselle," the young man replied. He had wanted to go earlier in the day, but the man was too ill and the woman too exhausted to be left alone. He went on speaking slowly, after a pause. "I can find the farm-house, I am sure, only it may take a little time. Following the cattle would have been the quickest way; but I can find the cowpath soon, even as it is. If you wouldn't be uneasy with me gone, Mademoiselle!"

"Oh, no, we shall be all right now, till you can get back!" As she spoke, Agatha's eyes rested questioningly on the youth who ever since she had revived from her faint of exhaustion, had teased her memory. He had seen them struggling in the sea, and had swum out to her aid, she knew; and after leaving her lying on a slimy, seaweed-covered rock, he had gone out again and brought in her companion in a far worse condition than herself. The young man, also, was a survivor of the Jeanne D'Arc, having come from the disabled craft in the tiny rowboat that was now on the beach. More than this she did not know, yet something jogged her memory every now and then—something that would not shape itself definitely. Indeed, she had been too much engrossed in the serious condition of her companion and the work necessary to make a camp, to spend any thought on unimportant speculations.

But now, as she listened to the youth's respectful tones, it suddenly came back to her. She looked at him with awe-struck eyes.

"Oh, now I know! You are the new chauffeur; 'queer name, Hand!' Yes, I remember—I remember."

"What you say is true, Mademoiselle."

He stood before her, a stubbornly submissive look on his face, as a servant might stand before his betrayed master. It was as if he had been waiting for that moment, waiting for her anger to fall on him. But Agatha was speechless at her growing wonder at the trick fate had played them. Her steady gaze, serious and earnest now, without a hint of the laughter that usually came so easily, dwelt on the young man's eyes for a moment, then she turned away as if she were giving up a puzzling question. She looked at James, whose stubbly-bearded face was now quiet against its green pillow, as if seeking a solution there; but she had to fall back, at last, on the youth.

"Do you know who this man is?" she asked irrelevantly.

"No, Mademoiselle. He was picked up in New York harbor the night we weighed anchor. I have not seen him since until today."

"'The night we weighed anchor!' What night was that?"

"Last Monday, Mademoiselle; at about six bells."

"And what day is today?"

"Saturday, Mademoiselle; and past four bells now."

"Monday—Saturday!" Agatha looked abstractedly down on Jimmy asleep, while upon her mind crowded the memories of that week. This man who had dragged her and her rescuer from the water, who had made fire and a bed for them, who had got milk for sustenance, had been almost the last person her conscious eyes had seen in that half-hour of terror on the hillside. Her next memory, after an untold interval, was the rocking of the ship, an old woman who treated her obsequiously, a man who was her servile attendant and yet her jailer—but then, suddenly, as she knelt there, mind and body refused their service. She crumpled down on the soft sand, burying her head in her arms.

Hand came nearer and bent awkwardly over her, as if to coax her confidence.

"It's all right now, Mademoiselle. Whatever you think of me, you can trust me now."

"Oh, I'm not afraid of you now," Agatha moaned in a muffled voice. "Only I'm so puzzled by it all—and so tired!"

"'Twas a fearful strain, Mademoiselle. But I can make you a bed here, so you can sleep."

Agatha shook her head. "I can sleep on the sand, just as well."

"I think, Mademoiselle, I'd better be going above and look for help from the village, as soon as I've supplied the fire. I'll leave these few matches, too, in case you need them."

"Yes, you'd better go, Hand; and wait a minute, until I think it out." Agatha sat up and pressed her palm to her forehead, straining to put her mind upon the problem at hand. "Go for a doctor, first, Hand; then, if you can, get some food—bread and meat; and, for pity's sake, a cloak or long coat of some kind. Then find out where we are, what the nearest town is, and if a telegraph station is near. And stay; have you any money?"

"A little, Mademoiselle; between nine and ten dollars."

"That is good; it will serve for a little while. Please spend it for me; I will pay you. As soon as we can get to a telegraph station I can get more. Get the things, as I have said; and then arrange, if you can, for a carriage and another man, besides yourself and the doctor, to come down as near this point as possible. You two can carry him"—she looked wistfully at James—"to the carriage, wherever it is able to meet us. But you will need to spend money to get all these things; especially if you get them tonight, as I hope you may."

"I will try, Mademoiselle." The ex-chauffeur stood hesitating, however. At last, "I hate to leave you here alone, with only a sick man, and night coming on," he said.

"You need not be afraid for me," replied Agatha coldly. Her nerves had given way, now that the need for active exertion was past, and were almost at the breaking point. It came back to her again, moreover, how this man and another had made her a prisoner in a motor-car, and at the moment she felt foolish in trusting to him for further help. It came into her mind that he was only seeking an excuse to run away, in fear of being arrested later. A second time she looked up into his eyes with her serious, questioning gaze.

"I don't know why you were in the plot to do as you did—last Monday afternoon," she said slowly; "but whatever it was, it was unworthy of you. You are not by nature a criminal and a stealer of women, I know. And you have been kind and brave today; I shall never forget that. Do you really mean now to stay by me?"

Hand's gaze was no less earnest than her own; and though he flinched at "criminal," his eyes met hers steadily.

"As long as I can help you, Mademoiselle, I will do so."

At his words, spoken with sincerity, Agatha's spirit, tired and overwrought as it was, rose for an instant to its old-time buoyancy. She smiled at him.

"You mean it?" she asked. "Honest true, cross your heart?"

Hand's businesslike features relaxed a little. "Honest true, cross my heart!" he repeated.

"All right," said Agatha, almost cheerfully. "And now you must go, before it gets any darker. Don't try to return in the night, at the risk of losing your way. But come as soon as you can after daylight; and remember, I trust you! Good-by."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When Eloquence Didn't Work.

There is such a thing as being too eager, as witness the following remark:

"Yes," said the statesman, "I defeated myself by my own eloquence once."

"How was that?"

"I was a candidate for the nomination to congress, and I got up and made a speech to the convention, in which I just naturally flung Old Glory, with a capital O and a capital G, to the breeze in so enthusiastic a manner that I took the house by storm. I dilated on the greatness of our country and on the responsibilities of the man who should be called to make its laws, till one old fellow from a back county got up and said that I had convinced him that it was too big a job for so young a man as I was to tackle, so he moved that the convention nominate a man of more experience; and, by gee, they did it."

Twins an Evil Omen.

Igorote women have a strange superstition about twins. They say that Anito, an evil spirit, is always present in one of the babes when twins are born. Napeek, twins are called, and their advent is looked on as an evil omen. Even wild buffalo—carabao—have but one calf, say the superstitious Igorotes, so they take one of the twins, usually the larger, and quietly dispose of it.—Christian Herald.

RESUME FIGHT AGAIN

ARMIES BEGIN BATTLE TO THE FINISH WITH RENEWED FIERCENESS.

HAD MADE A 24-HOUR TRUCE

Federal Army, Back in Position, Begins Bombardment of Rebels—President Madero to See War Through.

Mexico City, Feb. 18.—Hostilities have been resumed with renewed fierceness in the Mexican capital, after a truce which lasted only a few hours.

Armistice Soon Broken.

The armistice, signed at 2 o'clock Sunday by the representatives of both sides, agreeing to suspend operations for 24 hours, was broken after a few hours. Soon the sound of heavy cannonading and the whirr of machine guns anounced the return of the federal troops to their posts in front of the arsenal.

It appears as if the words of Madero and Diaz might prove prophetic and that this time the battle would be to a finish.

Reiterates Refusal.

President Madero has reiterated his refusal to comply with the suggestion of the senators that he resign. He declared that he was still able to dominate and that, if given time, he would crush the rebel forces.

General Diaz had not shown himself to be greatly in favor of the armistice, but consented to it out of respect for the efforts of the American ambassador and the ministers of the powers to bring about a cessation of hostilities until foreigners and other non-combatants still within the zone of the fighting, could be removed to a position of comparative safety.

Diaz regarded the truce as merely a delay in the accomplishment of his fixed purpose to drive Madero out of the presidency.

Favorable to Rebels.

The fighting Saturday undoubtedly went in favor of the rebels, who resisted all assaults against them, received into their ranks several hundred federal deserters, and obliged the federal commanders to admit that, for the present at least, the rebel position was impregnable.

General Huerta, the commander of the government troops, a hard fighter, who has been through many campaigns, also was opposed to the armistice, and chafed under the terms, which it imposed upon him. Nor did he willingly agree to the sending of a large body of his forces back to the federal base near the national palace.

Exasperating Attitude.

President Madero's attitude was one of exasperation, but as he had requested the American government to withhold intervention, he could do no less than consent to an armistice, when the question was submitted directly to him. But he let it be known, without equivocation, that he was determined to retain the presidency.

The American ambassador and the German minister called upon the president and upon General Huerta and asked that the military dispositions of the government forces should be so arranged as to render unnecessary the firing over the residential quarter, that a free zone be fixed and that the government unite with the American committee in the establishment of centers for the distribution of food to the poor this having already been agreed to by General Diaz, provisionally.

There is little actual suffering from

$50,000 Fire in Zion City.

Zion City, Ill., Feb 17.—The anti-tobacco law of Zion City, one of the sternest ordinances of the Zionist creed, was violated here at the cost of a $50,000 fire. Two boys smoking cigarettes set fire to a pile of shavings beside the flour mill and the structure was destroyed. Wilbur Glenn Voliva, successor to John Alexander Dowie, founder of Zion City, was preaching in the tabernacle when the fire started. He ordered every man in the congregation to the fire, but all the hydrants were frozen and there was nothing to do but watch the costly blaze.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Feb. 17.—Wheat, May, 87¼c; July, 89c; No. 1 northern, 86⅝c; No. 2 northern, 84⅝c, No. 1 durum, 88c; No. 3 corn, 44½c; No. 3 white oats, 31¼c; barley, malting, 67c; No. 2 rye, 58½c; No. 1 flax, $1.33.

Duluth, Feb. 17.—Wheat, May, 87⅝c; July, 89c; No. 1 northern, 85⅝c, No. 1 durum, 87⅞c.

South St. Paul, Feb. 17.—Cattle—Steers, $6.00; cows, $4.75@6.60; calves, $6.00@9.00; hogs, $7.65@7.95; sheep and lambs, $5.10@8.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Receipts, 200; steady; beeves, $6.65@9.15; Texas steers, $5.00@5.90, western steers, $5.75@7.45; stockers and feeders, $4.75@7.65; cows and heifers, $3.10@7.50; calves, $6.25@10.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; firm; light, $8.00@8.32½; mixed, $7.95@8.32½; heavy, $7.85@8.27½; rough, $7.85@8.00; pigs, $6.50@8.10; bulk of sales, $8.15@8.25.

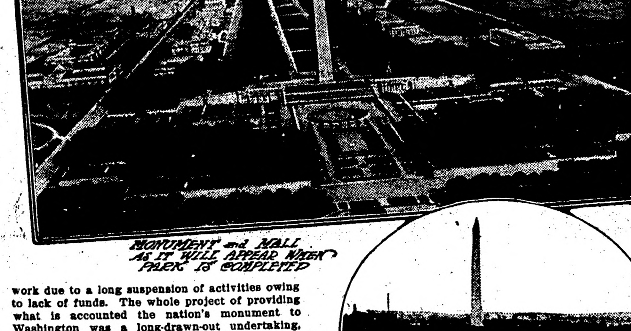
Alderman Had Long Record.

Chicago, Feb 18.—Alderman John J. Brennan died here, 63 years of age, and 32 years a member of the council. Mr. Brennan was serving his eleventh consecutive term. Attacks from various organizations and even a sentence to the house of correction on the charge of election frauds failed to shake his hold on the Eighteenth ward. Brennan was sentenced to serve two years by Judge Gary, but the appellate court reversed the decision after the alderman had served two and a half months.

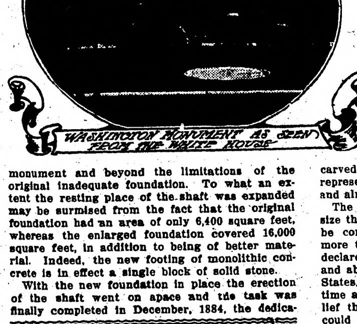
The WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT

VIEW FROM THE MONUMENT

THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT



MONUMENT and MALL AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN PARK IS COMPLETED



WASHINGTON MONUMENT AS SEEN FROM THE WHITE HOUSE

TO no one of the world's heroes, probably, have more monuments, statues and other enduring tributes been erected than to him who was so aptly designated "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Easily the most important and most imposing of all the memorials existing or projected is the Washington national monument, that simple and stately white shaft that rises on the banks of the Potomac river at Washington and affords from its top the most magnificent view of the beautiful capital city which Washington founded and which bears his name. Yet few of the persons who gaze in this twentieth century upon what has been denominated a "poem in marble" pause to consider how long this monument was in building and by how narrow a margin of chance a national tribute missed being a national disgrace.

The towering shaft that so ably typifies Washington's simplicity and strength of character was in the making for nigh a quarter of a century. Not that work was continuous over that protracted interval, but that such a span of years intervened between the inception and completion of the work due to a long suspension of activities owing to lack of funds. The whole project of providing what is accounted the nation's monument to Washington was a long-drawn-out undertaking, but this seeming tardiness of action has been atoned for by the beauty of the structure, which has few rivals in height, save some of the newer skyscrapers in New York, and which is so jealously guarded by a proud people that congress not so very long ago felt compelled to refuse the request of the navy department that permission be granted to establish a wireless telegraph station at the top of the monument, as has been done on the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

The project to provide a tribute to George Washington at the seat of government dates from the year 1783, when the Continental congress voted to erect an equestrian statue and, oddly enough, selected for its site the very location that is now occupied by the national monument. However, the project progressed no further and there was no further action until Washington died at the end of the century, when congress passed another resolution for a monument—this bill providing for a testimonial in marble or granite beneath which should repose the remains of the nation's greatest hero. Here, however, the widow of General Washington interposed with her very natural preference that the body should rest at mount Vernon, and accordingly the whole project again lapsed until 1823, when a number of patriotic citizens of Washington formed an organization known as the Washington Monument association and undertook to revive interest in the undertaking.

The scheme was to provide funds by popular subscription for erecting a monument and this canvass was pursued more or less energetically, but it was not until 1848, when a total of $87,000 had been collected, that the officials of the organization considered that the funds in hand justified the commencement of actual work. The corner-stone was laid with due ceremony and the work went forward for some years, but additional subscriptions did not come in at a very lively rate and finally work had to be suspended for lack of funds. Thus the partially completed obelisk—a "stump" of a monument it was termed—stood during all the years intervening between 1858 and 1880 until congress finally took up the matter and appropriated funds to finish the gigantic shaft.

However, it was not merely a case of providing money to carry out the work already started. The United States army engineers who were put in charge when the national legislature took a hand in the matter speedily discovered that the original foundation provided for the monument was hopelessly inadequate, considering the height and weight of the mass which it was proposed to place on it. Thereupon they set about a mighty ticklish engineering project—nothing less than the provision of a new or rather an enlarged foundation for the monument. Of course, the perplexing part of it was that the new foundation had to be slipped under the great mass of stone as it stood, for, naturally, there were many objections to consuming time and money in tearing down the monument and re-erecting it.

The engineers dug out at the corners and sides of the monument as much as they dared of the old foundation, meanwhile supporting the partially undermined structure by means of beams and braces of various kinds. All the stone thus removed was replaced with concrete and the concrete foundation was also extended in every direction beyond the base lines of the monument and beyond the limitations of the original inadequate foundation. To what an extent the resting place of the shaft was expanded may be surmised from the fact that the original foundation had an area of only 6,400 square feet, whereas the enlarged foundation covered 16,000 square feet, in addition to being of better material. Indeed, the new footing of monolithic concrete is in effect a single block of solid stone.

With the new foundation in place the erection of the shaft went on apace and the task was finally completed in December, 1884, the dedication of the completed monument taking place in the following February—the month that holds the anniversary of Washington's birthday. The Washington national monument is, in horizontal section, a square within a square, whereas the structure might be described as an iron tower within a marble tower, the former being securely fastened to the latter by means of iron, which takes the form of a staircase that may be used by visitors who do not prefer to patronize the elevator.

The walls of the monument, which are fifteen feet in thickness at the base and decrease to a thickness of only eighteen inches at the top, comprise a grand total of twenty-three thousand stones, many of these stones having been contributed by states of the Union, by foreign powers and by municipal, civic and other organizations. There are, all told, about one hundred and seventy-six carved memorials of stone and marble embedded in the walls, but such testimonials could not, from the very character of the structure, be effectually guarded after the monument was completed and more than one-fourth of the total number have been more or less marred and damaged by vandals and relic hunters. An especial target for such souvenir hunting was found in the projecting pieces of carved stone such as originally appeared in the representations of state seals or coats-of-arms, and almost every one of these details is missing.

The nation's monument, which is so vast in size that an army of twelve thousand men might be comfortably housed in its interior, weighs more than eighty-one thousand tons. Engineers declare that it is one of the very few actually and absolutely fireproof structures in the United States, and although cracks have from time to time appeared in the walls, it is the popular belief that nothing short of a severe earthquake could destroy the shaft. It has been repeatedly struck by lightning and such visitations have no terrors for the obelisk, thanks to the forethought of the builders in providing an ingenious system of electric conductors. The keynote of the scheme is found in a small pyramid of aluminum, weighing about one hundred ounces, which crowns the capstone of the monument. This metal headpiece is connected with rods that descend six hundred feet to a well sunk to a considerable depth below the level of the earth. The monument has been visited by as many as five electric bolts within an interval of twenty minutes, but the worst damage ever done was the cracking of one of the stones near the top.

The shaft that rises from the gentle slope between the White House and the Potomac cost the nation about $1,300,000, nearly $100,000 having been expended upon the new foundation alone. The present upkeep of the monument involves no great expense. The elevator which carries to the top of the monument those visitors who do not care to climb the 900 steps makes a trip every half hour (although but seven minutes is required for the ascent of 500 feet), and will accommodate thirty persons. Looking out from the windows at the top of the monument, 517 feet above ground, the visitors behold a wonderful panorama extending fifteen to twenty miles in every direction. On clear days it is sometimes possible to discern the Blue Ridge mountains, sixty miles away.

HOW TO TELL FORTUNES

One Formula Can Be Made to Fit Almost Everybody.

The way to tell people's fortunes is to have one list of characteristics and to use it for every one without the slightest variation. It is bound to succeed. For instance, supposing Falstaff and Hamlet had their fortunes told by the same soothsayer. I imagine he would have told Hamlet's character as follows, Maurice Baring writes in the Metropolitan:

"You are not so fortunate as you seem. You have a great deal of sense, but more sense than knowledge. You can give admirable advice to other people. Your judgment is excellent as regards others, but bad as regards yourself. You never value your own good advice. You are fond of your friends. You prefer talk to action. You suffer from indecision. You are fond of the stage. You are susceptible to female beauty. You are witty, amiable and well educated, but you like coarse jokes. You are superstitious and believe in ghosts. You can make people laugh. You often pretend to be more foolish than you are. At other times you will surprise people by your power of apt repartee. Your bane will be your inclination to fat, which will hamper you in fighting. You are unsuccessful as a soldier, but unrivaled as a companion and philosopher. You will mix in high society, have friends at court. You will come off badly in personal encounter, and your final enemy will be a king."

Now imagine him saying exactly the same thing to Falstaff. Doesn't it fit him just as well? Can't you imagine Falstaff saying: "He has hit me off to a T." and Hamlet murmuring, "My prophetic soul!" In fact, I believe fortune telling, after that of medicine, to be the finest profession in the world and the easiest.

A Serious One.

"I understand our Micawber friend had an operation performed. Was it serious?"

"Very serious. He had a prospective job cut out of his mind's eye."

Likely to Know.

Youth—Can you tell me which is Mr. Ponsonby?

Lady—The man with the gray hair, talking to those ladies over there. I am Mr. Ponsonby's wife.

Youth—I know you are, that's why I asked you, as I thought you'd be sure to know.—Punch.

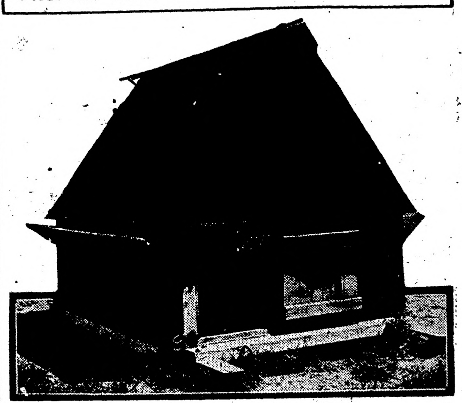
Solicitude.

"I feel very uneasy; it's pouring with rain and my wife went out without an umbrella."

"No doubt she'll take refuge in a shop somewhere.'

"Yes; that's just what's worrying me so."—Pele Mele.

PROPER CARE OF THE FARROWING SOW



Colony House for Brood Sows.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

Special farrowing pens are provided only when many breeding sows are kept, but where there is to be a removal from the ordinary quarters to a special place it should be done in good time, so that the sow may become thoroughly accustomed to her new surroundings.

There is considerable difference of opinion as to why sows kill and eat their young, and no doubt the causes are as diverse as the theories advanced to account for it. One of them, however, and not the least common, is insufficient space.

A sow, when she lies down in close quarters, is apt to catch an unfortunate youngster between her carcass and the wall against which she generally places her back when suckling her pigs.

The farrowing-pen should, of course, be regulated to some extent by the size of the breed kept, but generally the space allowed is too heavy sows with hardly room to turn around in the diminutive apartments that, previous to farrowing, served them as sleeping quarters.

Small breeds should be allowed a space of not less than eight feet by eight feet, increasing in the case of the larger breeds up to 12 feet by 8 feet, or 12 feet by 10 feet; and to prevent the young pigs from being crushed against the wall, it is a good plan to fix a strong rail around each side of the farrowing place, at a height of from seven to nine inches from the floor, and a similar distance from the wall.

Mortgage Lifter.

This will prevent the sow floundering down with her back against the side of the pen and provides a refuge for the youngsters who can get under the projection.

It is a great mistake to provide the farrowing sow with a large quantity of bedding. Under ordinary circumstances there is no better bedding-material for pigs than good wheat-straw, but for the farrowing sow a moderate quantity of short stuff is preferable to the long materials in which the pigs are apt to get tangled and unable to escape quickly out of the way of a clumsy mother.

The question whether at farrowing-time the sow should be left to her own devices, or assisted in any way in taking charge of the pigs until the birth is complete is much debated by pig breeders. She should certainly be watched.

In many cases the sow farrows during the night and is found with her pigs all right and comfortable in the morning, but it is not always so, and not a few sacrificed sows are the result of a want of a capable attendant.

If the sow has farrowed all right, she should be fed in such the same way as during the closing days of gestation. It is a great mistake to "feed for milk" before farrowing, and equally an error to begin to stuff the sow with heating or milk producing food immediately afterward.

The inexperienced breeder thinks he must brace up his sow with plenty of good food to meet the demand on her system and produce plenty of milk on which the pigs can grow and thrive.

In theory this sounds well, but experience goes to show that it is a poor sort of sow, and one that should not have been bred from, that does not, at the sart, produce enough milk for her pigs without any extra or special feeding.

The time for this is later on when the pigs are growing and require a large quantity of rich milk to satisfy their requirements, and in providing which, if not assisted by better food, the sow is dragged down in condition.

To commence this high feeding directly the pigs are born is not only unnecessary, and therefore wasteful, but it is injurious. It really defeats the object in view, for it overstimulates the milk-glands and inflames the udder; while the effect on the little pigs is to sicken them and cause scouring and liver derangement, to which young pigs are prone.

The majority of cases of so-called milk-fever in sows, in which the secretion disappears altogether and leaves the youngsters practically motherless, are due to high or overfeeding prior to, and immediately after farrowing.

The diet of the suckling sow should be gradually increased in quantity and richness, and as the pigs grow, a little meal composed of wheat, barley, or aots may be added to the shorts and bran, which is about the best diet at this period, and the number of times of feeding increased.

An important feature in the successful management of the sow and litter is to get the youngsters to feed as early as possible. This pays in two ways—it saves some of the drag on the sow, and it gets the pigs fit to wean earlier, releasing the sow from her maternal duties.

Moreover, when the pigs are removed from the sow, which is generally a fortnight too soon, they are much better fit to do without her milk, and also much less liable to the convulsive attacks so common in newly weaned pigs, whose stomachs are unaccustomed to deal with the coarse food often too plentifully supplied to them.

Indigestion, constipation and "fits" are very intimately connected, and all are due to improper feeding.

The best way to teach young pigs to eat is to provide a run or "creep" into an adjoining pen to which the sow cannot obtain access, or to feed them while she is turned out to get some exercise.

WAY OF FEEDING CORN TO HORSES

Grinding Will Not Pay Unless Animals Have Poor Teeth—One Combination.

If corn must be fed to the horses, grinding it will not pay, unless the horses have poor teeth, in which case it might be advisable. Feeding the ear or shelled corn would be the more desirable method of feeding.

Crushed corn and cobmeal is not as good because of the cost of crushing, and the amount of food value secured from the cob is so small that it does not make up for the energy required to digest so much crude fiber.

A combination of corn, bran and a little oilmeal make a good summer ration for horses. Feeding a 1,000-pound horse about 10 pounds of corn and 3 pounds of bran per day would be equivalent to 14 pounds of oats, although it contain a little more carbohydrates and less protein, thus making a little wider ration. A small amount of oil meal would offset this, however.

SORE SHOULDER CAUSES AND CURE

While Friction and Pressure Continue There Can Be No Permanent Healing.

The axiom in medicine, "Remove the cause and the effect will cease." Sore shoulders and backs are due to two causes, friction and pressure, and while these continue in operation there can be no sure or permanent healing.

That the sore heals up pretty well when the animal is not at work (doubtless it would heal completely if the rest was long enough), and breaks out again when the mare is put to work, says Horse Journal, is eloquent of something being wrong with the fit of the collar.

There are occasionally met with animals, especially those out of condition, with skins so tender that they are only kept at work with the greatest difficulty, and for these it is sometimes necessary to find other work, or special means of draught in the shape of breast harness.

THE WRONG COAT

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

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IF it hadn't rained at Waterloo Napoleon hight not have sunk to the obscure fame of a cigar label; if Lot's wife (whose name, at this particular moment, I fail to recollect) hadn't looked around, many's the rumorist who would be shy sundry half dollars; if Ulysses hadn't met Calypso, Penelope's knitting would have been accomplished in a reasonably small compass of time; thus, if, on the morning of March tenth, a blizzard hadn't romped in from the Atlantic, there wouldn't have been any wrong coat. The day before had been treacherously warm and springlike, and I had gone about my affairs without any coat. It is always the seemingly infinitesimal things that count heaviest in the final reckoning.

I hadn't gone two blocks from Mouquin's that night, when I noted the fact that I was wearing a coat that did not belong to me. With a growl I turned around and went back. I simply wasted my time; my coat was nowhere to be found. I stormed about, sending the waiters jumping all over the restaurant, but to no avail. Finally I calmed down and admitted that it was all my own fault. I should have examined the coat when I shouldered into it. So I left word at the cashier's desk and sought the street again.

Doubtless you have lost a coat or hat, in your time, if you who read happen to be a man. It is curious, but, no matter how much you are bettered in the exchange, you raise a howl—you make the echoes ache with your lamentations. There is nothing on earth you want save your own coat and hat. To be sure, if, in the pockets of the wrong coat, there happen to be several thousand dollars, your howl is modified and innocuous, and you go at once to look for the other fellow—perhaps. But, as in this instance there were only thirty-five cents, a canceled railroad ticket, and a scattering of cloves and tabloids for the breath, my cries were heard afar. Hang all absent-minded duffers, myself included, whose wits go wool-gathering at bad times! The coat was just like mine, a light gray winter paddock, lined with heavy satin. The only difference lay in the sleeves: these had small-change pockets, whereas mine had none. It was even exchange and no robbery, but I was none the less angry. The truth is, it was just after the first of the month and there were four or five unpaid bills in the inside pocket of my coat. (One was the bill for the coat!) So I climbed the stairs to the elevated station in no amiable frame of mind. Well, well; it really did not matter if the gentleman who had appropriated my coat learned that I owed my tailor. To owe one's tailor as long as the law permits is quite customary—not only customary, but also proper and commendable. The other bills were for cigars, gloves and hats; that is to say, of no great importance.

I plumped into a vacant seat and glowered at the street below. It had stopped snowing and the wind had gone down. For once in my life I took no interest in the advertising signs. I wanted my coat, and for all I knew the man who had it might stumble under an automobile and ruin the garment; and, even if he didn't ruin it, it would smell tolerably strong of gasoline. I conjured up all manner of catastrophes regarding the ultimate end of my coat. The other fellow might be burned up in it; he might fall down a greasy elevator shaft in it; he might even be lugged to jail in it, which was not at all unlikely, the cloves and tabloids speaking not very well for his habits. Was there ever such luck?

Having no newspaper with which to pass away the time, I fell once more to rummaging the wrong coat. As I searched the pockets my sense of guilt was in nowise agitated. Doubtless the owner was at that moment going through the pockets of my coat. Thus, honors were even. But I found nothing by which to identify my man. One's identity cannot be established by means of thirty-five cents, a worthless ticket, and a few cloves. A. Conan Doyle might accomplish such a feat, but I couldn't. . . . Hello! What was this? From the handkerchief pocket I drew forth an envelope; but, as I glanced at it, my hopes slumped. The address side was missing; only the sealing-flaps remained. I was about to toss it contemptuously into the aisle, when I discovered that it was covered with pencil scribblings. . . . Merciful heavens! I held the thing under my very nose and read, with horrified eyes:

"Girl must die between twelve and one o'clock.

"Chloroform,—

"Bow-window at side unlatched,—enter there.

"Safe in library. Secure will. Leave by front door.

"Servants' night out.—Girl alone."

Mystery! I sat up straight and breathed quickly. I saw it all very plainly. Fate had thrust this coat upon me; Fate had given me a mission; I might be the means of saving the girl's life. I was an amateur detective, after a fashion, and more than once, in the old newspaper days, I had succeeded where the police had failed.

In a far corner of the envelope was a house address. Without doubt it was the very house in which this murder was to be committed. I glanced at my watch. It was eleven o'clock. There was plenty of time. . . . Or, had the crime already been perpetrated? I shuddered. It was left for me to find out. "Servants' night out," I thought. This might or might not be servants' night out. In any event I should have the happiness of confounding a great rascal. From the address I learned that the house was located in a particularly aristocratic part of the West side. But why should he kill the girl? Ha! I had it. There was a will. No doubt she stood between! With the girl dead, the property would fall to him. It sounded like a play at the Fourteenth Street theater; but, in real life, the melodrama is closest to our every-day affairs.

I at once determined not to notify the police; they would only bungle the matter with the red tape of delay. I could call them in when the work was over.

And to think that this ruffian's taste in overcoats was one and identical with mine! I had half a notion to tear off the coat, only it would have attracted attention—and, besides, it was cold.

Some men would have shrugged their shoulders and permitted the thing to go on. In a great city the good Samaritan is usually looked upon as a meddler; and, besides, every one has trouble enough of his own. The girl was nothing to me; even her name was unknown. I hoped, however, that she was beautiful and young. My duty lay clear enough. It was possible to save a human being, and that was all there was to the matter. Any right-minded man would have done exactly as I did, though hardly with the same result. (This is not to say that I'm not right-minded, however!) If I should save the girl from her persecutor, I should always have something to fall back on if by any chance I myself left the straight and narrow way. To save a life is to do penance for many sins.

Putting aside all flippant moralizing, it was an adventure such as invariably appeals to me, and it is a habit of mine to pursue things to the end. It is a fine and noble pursuit, that of research. But sometimes, as in cases like this adventure of mine, persons lacking my sense of the romantic, are called busybodies.

I do not recollect what street it was in the eighties that the guard bawled out, but it was near enough for my purpose. I hurried out of the car and down the steps of the elevated. Everybody gets in the way of a man in a hurry; so, for a block or more, the time was spent in making apologies to gruff-tempered persons. They would get in my way, and they would demand what I meant by not looking where I was going. Finally I succeeded in ridding myself of the crowds, and turned into a quiet and sober street. The sign on the lamp post told me that I had arrived on the scene. It was twenty minutes past eleven. Two things were possible: either the girl had been killed the night before or I had half an hour or so in which to render her the greatest possible service.

The house proved to be a fine structure, one of those few dwellings in the metropolis that boasts of anything like a court or yard. This yard was at the right of the building, and was more a roadway to the stables in the rear than anything else. Still, I may stretch it a point and call it a yard. I cast a hasty glance about. Not a soul was in sight. I tried one of the gates. It was unlatched! This certainly must be the night. I stole up the roadway cautiously. The fact that I left some fine tracks in the snow did not disturb me. I was not guilty of anything wrong. Yes, there was the bow-window through which the rascal was to enter. There would be a surprise in store for him. A subdued light shone through the half-closed blinds. Some one was awake; doubtless the girl herself, reading.

Everything was working out nicely. I would even save her any real annoyance.

I tiptoed back to the gate, and was about to make my exit, when I paused, horrified, my heart in my mouth. Coming airily along the walk was a policeman. He was whistling popular Irish melodies and swinging his nightstick. The deuce! Suppose he took it into his head to examine the gate! I hid behind the great stone gate-post, breathing with difficulty. If there was anything in the world I did not want to happen, it was to be arrested in this other fellow's coat! Besides the policeman wouldn't believe a word I said. He would hale me to the nearest police station, and all my efforts to save the girl would come to nothing.

The policeman did start for the gate, but a cat fight across the street distracted him and he crossed over to break up the conflict. I was saved. After a reasonable length of time, I stole forth. It was a close shave.

I dare say that I have omitted the fact that I am young, still under thirty, and am a struggling dramatist, after having been a struggling poet, into which craft I had drifted after having been a struggling humorist. The main fault of my want of success I lay to the fact that I do not look the various parts. As a dramatist, I lack the requisite, irritability of temper; as a poet, I have not that distinct disregard for personal appearance usually considered characteristic; as a humorist, I am totally deficient of the long, cadaverous and dyspeptic countenance and lusterless eye of the typical writer of funny fancies. When my uncle died and left me a comfortable income, Art received a staggering blow, from which it is doubtful she will ever recover. A spinster aunt insists that I am more than ordinarily agreeable to the eye; but, of course, blood is partial to blood. That is enough for the present of what the amiable Thackeray called "first person, singular, perpendicular."

When once more in the street, I boldly approached the steps, mounted slowly, and pushed the button. If a maid or a footman should open the door, I should know instantly that it was not servants' night off. It remained only for the girl herself to answer my summons.

This she did.

I remarked, elsewhere, that I hoped she would be young and beautiful. She was. I wasn't exactly expecting such a vision of loveliness. Her hair was like golden cobwebs, her eyes like sapphires, and her complexion had the shadowy bloom of a young peach. I stared, standing first on one foot, then on the other.

"What is it?" she asked, rather impatiently.

It was quite evident that she had been deeply absorbed in the book she held in her hand. I wondered how I should begin!

"Well, sir?"

"Are you the young lady of the house?" I finally summoned up the courage to ask.

"Yes." The door moved perceptibly—toward me.

"I have, then, something of vital importance to tell you."

"Call tomorrow morning," she replied briefly. The door continued to move in my direction.

I saw that I must act quickly, or turn the matter over to the police, which I was exceedingly loath to do.

"It is a matter of life and death," I said determinedly.

"Life and death? Whose?" she asked, with discouraging brevity. Then she cried suddenly: "Has anything happened to my brother?"

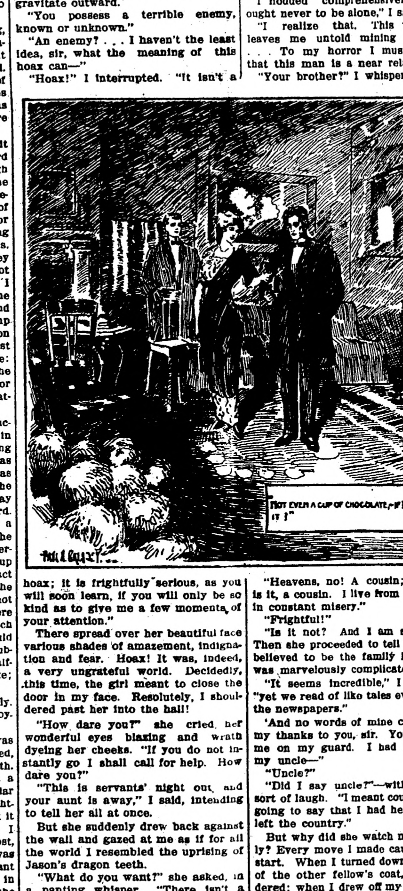
"Brother? Not that I know. It is you!"

"What?" She inclined toward me, and for a moment the door ceased to gravitate outward.

"You possess a terrible enemy, known or unknown."

"An enemy? . . . I haven't the least idea, sir, what the meaning of this hoax can—"

"Hoax!" I interrupted. "It isn't a hoax; it is frightfully serious, as you will soon learn, if you will only be so kind as to give me a few moments of your attention."



"NOT EVEN A CUP OF CHOCOLATE,—IF I MAKE IT?"

There spread over her beautiful face various shades of amazement, indignation and fear. Hoax! It was, indeed, a very ungrateful world. Decidedly, this time, the girl meant to close the door in my face. Resolutely, I shouldered past her into the hall!

"How dare you?" she cried, her wonderful eyes blazing and wrath dyeing her cheeks. "If you do not instantly go I shall call for help. How dare you?"

"This is servants' night out, and your aunt is away," I said, intending to tell her all at once.

But she suddenly drew back against the wall and gazed at me as if for all the world I resembled the uprising of Jason's dragon teeth.

"What do you want?" she asked, in a panting whisper. "There isn't a penny in the house!"

Goodness! if the girl didn't take me for a burglar!

"Do you think I'm a burglar?" I gasped.

"But,"—piteously.

"I am simply here to do you a service; and it is a service."

"There are no jewels save these rings. Take them and go." She stripped her fingers and held the rings toward me.

I flushed hotly. "Will you do me the honor to listen to me?" I asked as calmly as I could. "Put back those rings; otherwise I shall regret that I took it upon myself to befriend you. I am not a burglar."

She complied, but the terror in her eyes subsided none. (I learned afterward that several robberies had recently been committed in the neighborhood.)

"At a restaurant, tonight," I began, "I got another man's coat by mistake. In a pocket of this coat I found evidence that a terrible crime was about to be perpetrated. I came here to aid you."

She stared at me wildly and fumbled her rings.

"You have," I continued, "a deadly enemy, a wretch who wishes to put you out of the way. You may not know who he is, but none the less he exists. You stand between him and a will. It is money, the greed of it, that brings him like a wolf to your door. According to my information, he is to enter here between the hours of twelve and one, chloroform you, and pilfer the safe. He knows the habits of this household well, for he is aware that on this night neither your aunt nor your servants would be in."

She still eyed me with unchanging terror.

"It was only human on my part," I went on, "to make known to you what I had found."

Suddenly an inexplicable change came over her.

"Yes, yes; I see, I understand! Thank you! Oh, thank you!" hysterically. "Come into the drawing room and sit down. I have been dreading this moment for months!"

Dreading it for months? And yet she remained alone in this big house? I was vastly puzzled; but I followed her into the drawing room and sat down, waiting for a further explanation on her part. She was a rarely beautiful creature, and the idea that any man could harbor thoughts against this exquisite life filled my soul with horror.

"The will is in the safe, but the safe is in the library. Wait till I go and see if the papers are intact." She hurried from the room, leaving me with a sense of utter bewilderment. There was something about her present actions that I could not understand. She was gone fully five minutes. When she returned she was very pale, but all her agitation was gone or suppressed. "The will is there; nothing, as yet, has been disturbed. Tell me all you know"—looking anxiously at the clock, the hands of which were now close upon midnight.

I reviewed the whole affair.

"Yes, I have a terrible enemy, who seeks my life at every turn"—her slender fingers snarling and unsnarling.

I nodded comprehensively. "You ought never to be alone," I said.

"I realize that. This will . . . leaves me untold mining property. . . . To my horror I must confess that this man is a near relative."

"Your brother?" I whispered.

"Heavens, no! A cousin; yes, that is it, a cousin. I live from day to day in constant misery."

"Frightful!"

"Is it not? And I am so young!" Then she proceeded to tell me what I believed to be the family history. It was marvelously complicated.

"It seems incredible," I observed; "yet we read of like tales every day in the newspapers."

'And no words of mine can express my thanks to you, sir. You have put me on my guard. I had heard that my uncle—"

"Uncle?"

"Did I say uncle?"—with a catchy sort of laugh. "I meant cousin. I was going to say that I had heard he had left the country."

But why did she watch me so closely? Every move I made caused her to start. When I turned down the collar of the other fellow's coat, she shuddered; when I drew off my gloves, she paled; when I folded my arms, she sent a terrified glance toward the door. I could not make any sense out of her actions.

"To prove the manner of his entrance, let me see if the bow-window is unlatched. But wait!" I cried, producing the frayed envelope. "Listen to this and see how carefully he planned it, the rascal!" I then read to her the scribbling, putting careful emphasis on the bow-window and servants' night out. "Now, if you do not mind, I'll try the window."

Sure enough, it was unlatched!

"You see?" I cried triumphantly.

The wild look returned to the girl's eyes.

"Let—let me see that paper!"—holding one hand to her throat while the other she stretched out toward me.

I gave the paper to her. She glanced at it, dropped it, and burst into tears.

"Good heavens!" I cried.

Then she laughed shrilly and hysterically.

"What is the matter?"

"You positively came here, then, to do me a real service,—and all the while I have been thinking that you were a—"

"What?"

"A lunatic!"—covering her face.

"A lunatic?" I was absolutely dumfounded.

"Yes; and when I left the room it was simply to call the police. The manner of your entrance—the incredible thing you told me,—sir, there is some dreadful mistake. I haven't an enemy in the whole world. There is no will in the safe. My brother and I live with our aunt, who owns this house. We have no property whatever. What I have been telling you was in the effort to keep you in good humor till the police arrived. But what can it all mean? It is simply incredible."

I picked up the envelope and stared at it stupidly. "The address is the same," I said, trying to find something to stand on.

"I know it; that's what makes it so uncanny. I cannot possibly understand. Perhaps the police can untangle it."

The police! I saw that I should have to give a good account of myself when the police arrived. Where did I stand, anyhow? What did it mean? No man would write such a thing for the fun of it.

"I'm sorry," said I awkwardly. "I thought I was doing right. Indeed, I really thought so."

"And I thank you. You will admit that some of my suspicions were excusable. To whom am I indebted?"—graciously. In this mood she was charming.

I told her my name.

She loked puzzled, and finally shook her head.

"It has a familiar sound, but I cannot place it."

"There goes the bell!" I exclaimed. "It's the police—come for the lunatic!"

The girl flew to the door. I could easily read her mind. If I was a burglar or a lunatic, the police meant protection; in case my errand was in good faith, there would still be the police to greet the mysterious stranger.

Presently she returned, followed by a private detective and two policemen.

"Is this the fellow?" asked the former, scowling at me.

The girl explained, rather incoherently, her mistake. Everybody sat down. It was quite a social gathering, or would have been but for the scrutiny of the police, which I bore none too well. From all sides questions came popping at me, and it was only by the use of the telephone connecting my bachelor quarters that I succeeded in establishing my identity. The frayed envelope was vastly interesting to the police. They read it forward and backward, upside down, and even held it close to the fire to see if any sympathetic ink had been used in writing it.

"I guess Mr. Carewe's a well-meanin' chap, miss," volunteered the detective. "But this matter will need close attention. It looks like a tough proposition." He began to ply her with questions, but to no avail.

During the examination I vaguely wondered what the other fellow was doing with my coat.

The clock on the mantel struck half after midnight.

"There's only one thing to be done," said the detective; "and that's to turn out the lights and wait for the bloodthirsty gent."

For three-quarters of an hour we five sat in the semi-darkness, our ears strained to catch the faintest foreign sound. Once I sneezed suddenly, and one of the policemen nearly fell out of his chair. It may seem funny to you who read, but it was mighty serious to the girl and myself. The suspense was nerve-racking. We scarcely dared breathe naturally. The occasional slumping of the coal in the grate was pregnant with terrors. And our faces, seen but dimly, were drawn and tense with the silent watching. Every eye was directed toward the baleful window, through which, at any moment, we expected to see a man crawl.

"Sh!" The detective raised a warning hand.

On the stillness of the night there came a clicking sound, like that of a key being inserted in a lock. Presently we heard the hall door open and close. We waited in agony, or at least I did. Possibly a minute passed, and then we saw the figure of a man loom in the doorway. We saw his arm extend toward the electric-light button, and instantly the room became brilliant with light.

The young man blinked at us and we blinked at him.

"If you move a step," said the detective threateningly, "I'll plug you full o' lead."

"What the d——?" began the newcomer, gazing from face to face.

"Stop!" cried the girl, springing to his side; "it is my brother!"

Her brother! I looked at the man with indescribable horror. He had on my coat! And, more than this, he was a man on whose honor I would formerly have staked my life—Arthur Kellerd, one of my classmates at college. And this exquisite girl was his sister, the girl I had always been wanting to meet!

"Your brother!" cried the detective, taken aback.

"Yes, her brother," said Kellerd amiably. "Now, what's all this pother about, anyhow?" Here he chanced to get a good square look at me. "Hang me, if it isn't Dicky Carewe!—and wearing my coat!" He came forward and grasped my limp hand and pumped it. "If you only knew how I've been cursing you!" he added, laughing.

Then everybody began to talk at once, and nobody would have learned anything had not the detective absolutely interfered. He thrust the frayed envelope under Kellerd's nose.

"Do you know anything about this?" he demanded.

Kellerd scrutinized it for a moment, and then began to laugh; I might say that he roared.

"I'm askin' you if you know anything about it?" repeated the detective coldly.

"I ought to know all about it," answered Kellerd finally; "I wrote it not four days ago."

"Arthur!" cried the girl, her voice full of shame, horror, anguish and reproach.

"Come, come, Nancy; it's all a curious mistake, a very curious mistake; and you'll all readily understand why I laughed, when I explain."

"A joke, eh?" said the detective. "Perhaps you can explain it, and perhaps you can't,"—truculently.

"Easily. You have doubtless heard of Norman Douglas," he began.

The police shook their heads, but the girl and I looked interested.

"Douglas is the fellow who's writing all those queer detective yarns for the magazines," said I.

"Well," said Kellerd, "I've been trying to keep it dark, but here's where I must confess. I'm Douglas, and that slip of paper represents the climax to a chapter in a new story. Come into the library, gentlemen."

We followed soberly, even foolishly. Kellerd drew out from a drawer in his desk a bundle of manuscript, and the paragraph he read aloud coincided with the writing on the envelope.

"Well, I'm jiggered!" breathed the detective heavily.

I looked around for a hole to crawl into, but there wasn't any.

"Your sister notified us that a lunatic was at large and had forcibly entered the house," said the detective, perfectly willing to cast all the odium on my shoulders. (I could have throttled him with joy in my heart!)

"A lunatic?" roared Kellerd. For a moment I thought he was going to die of suffocation, and if he had I should not have been sorry at that moment. To have made an ass of myself before the prettiest girl I had ever laid eyes on!

"I'm very sorry," said the girl.

"Never you mind," I replied. "Some day I'll tell you all about the tabloids for the breath I found in Arthur's coat."

A short time after, the policemen solemnly filed out into the hall and into the street; and, not being in a strictly amiable frame of mind, I started to follow.

"Oh, hang it, now, Dicky!" cried Kellerd; "a man who used to be a professional joke-writer ought not to harbor any ill feelings. Have a cigar?"

I shook my head. I had an idea that I wanted to utilize.

"But I want you to meet my sister."

"I am delighted,"—bowing rather stiffly.

"But you're not going off with my coat again!"

I flushed, and shook the erstwhile evil garment from my shoulders.

"Not just a friendly cigar?" pleaded Kellerd.

"Nary a one."

The girl approached shyly and touched my arm. (This was my idea.)

"Not even a cup of chocolate,—if I make it?"

"Oh," said I, "that's altogether a different matter."

Subsequent events proved that it was.

Sad Plight of Uncle Wagner Weems.

"Uncle Wagner Weems is sadly afflicted," remarked John Henry Jurnigan. "He is a chronic and consistent advanced thinker, with all the love possessed by most radical persons for unbridled conversation, but just now he is blessed with the asthma, and can hardly breathe, let alone argue and declaim. And when he thinks of the outrages that are being perpetrated by the plutocrats, and the fact that the money power is holding the noses of the vox populi hard down on the grindstone of financial degradation until it's a livin' wonder that there is a nose more than three-sixteenths of an inch long left in circulation among the tillers toilers, and the urgent need for somebody to say something about it, and finds himself unable to do more than gasp like an expiring catfish, the expression on his countenance is well worth noticing."—Kansas City Star.

Fitted for Florida.

Will Irwin, the author, was holding forth upon the superiority of California over Florida as a winter resort.

"Florida," he said, "is too relaxing. This is due to the fetid air of the swamps.

"There's a story about a young man who was being examined for admission to the Florida bar. The examination ran thus:

"'Young man, are you malaria proof?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Can you ride?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Do you own a horse?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Is he a good swamp swimmer?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Then, young man, I welcome you to the practice of law in this district.'"

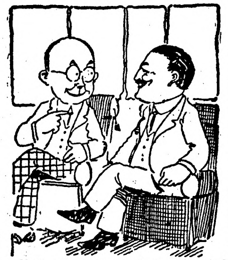
EARNEST ADVICE

However painful, however stubborn your rheumatism may be, even if the disease is of long standing and many remedies have failed, do not despair, but give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. The rheumatic poison is in the blood and it defies any treatment that does not build up and purify the blood. Rubbing something on your skin will not drive it out. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills attack the disease at its root, in the blood, and rheumatism cured in this way stays cured.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50, or direct by mail, postpaid, upon receipt of price by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

HIS OPINION.



Howe—I understand your friend Bangs recently led a charming widow to the matrimonial altar.

Wise—I don't know about that. I'm inclined to think she pushed him there.

CHILD'S FACE ALL RED SPOTS

683 N. 5th St., Terre Haute, Ind.—"My little nephew, a boy of four years, had a breaking out on his face. It was little red spots at first, then he would rub and scratch and water blisters would form, and wherever the water would run another would come until his face was covered with them. He would cry and fret. His mother got some medicine, but it did not do any good. He would scream and cry and say it hurt. We hardly knew him, his litle face was all red spots and blisters. So I begged him to let me put some Cuticura Ointment on them. The next morning I made a strong soap suds with Cuticura Soap and washed his face in the warm suds. The little blisters burst by pressing the cloth on them. After I had his face washed, I put the Cuticura Ointment on and in a short time his little face was all red and dry. I kept using the Cuticura Soap and putting on the Cuticura Ointment and his face got as well and it did not leave a scar. He was entirely cured in about one week and a half." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Haworth, Jan. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Willie Discovered a New Game.

They had lived in a flat all of Willie's short life, so that the little boy's knoweldge of fauna and flora was limited to canary birds and flower boxes; and when they went to board in the suburb where there was a large yard, Willie very enthusiastically started in pursuit of a chicken, armed with a stick and other missiles.

When the hostess protested to his mother, she turned from the window and said, indulgently:

"You'll have to forgive dear Willie—he doesn't know that's a chicken.

Why He Is Known.

The class in ancient history was reciting. "Now, Harry, can you tell me who Nebuchadnezzar was?" asked the teacher. "Nebuchadnezzar," answered the boy, right off the bat, "was the greatest of the Babylonian kings, and for his connection with the Hebrews he got a write-up in the Bible."

CONSTIPATION

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

ROBT. A. SMITH DIES

FORMER ST. PAUL MAYOR, WAS 48 YEARS IN PUBLIC OFFICE.

MET WITH DEFEAT ONLY ONCE

That Was in 1892—Succumbs to Exhaustion at Age of 85, After Severe Attack of Pneumonia.

St. Paul.—Robert A. Smith, former mayor of St. Paul, for nearly sixty years a resident of Minnesota and a holder of public office for the greater part of that time, died at 7:15 p. m. Wednesday in his apartments at the Marlborough, Summit avenue and West Sixth street, St. Paul. His daughter, Mrs. C. W. Copley, was the only person at his bedside at the time the end coming suddenly from exhaustion, following an attack of pneumonia, from which he had begun to mend. He was 86 years old and had been in failing health for two years but the last and fatal attack came Sunday, February 2.

Came From Indiana.

Mr. Smith was for three years county auditor of Warrick county, Indiana, beginning in 1849, and came to Minnesota in 1853 as private secretary to Willis A. Gorman, territorial governor, his brother-in-law, which office he held for three years. He was appointed by Governor Gorman as county treasurer of Ramsey county in 1856 and held that office by subsequent election till 1868. He was a member of the state house of representatives in 1872, member of the St. Paul city council from 1883 to 1887, state senator from 1887 to 1891, mayor of St. Paul from 1887 to 1892, and from 1894 to 1896, postmaster of St. Paul from 1896 to 1900, mayor again from 1900 to 1908, county commissioner from 1911 till his death. Counting twice the four years that he was state senator and mayor of St. Paul at the same time, he was in office forty-eight years between the ages of 22 and 85. During thirty years of that time he was also in the banking business.

His only defeat for any public office was in 1892 when Colonel Frederick P. Wright obtained a majority of 3,800 over his vote for mayor of St. Paul. This total was completely reversed when Mr. Smith defeated Colonel Wright in 1904 for mayor by 4,200 majority.

Endeared to All.

Mr. Smith endeared himself to all who knew him, not only by kindly disposition but by his voluntary sacrifice of all his property when the bank of Minnesota, of which he was vice president, failed in 1896. Mr. Smith not only turned over all the amount for which he was liable under the law but every bit of property he possessed and thereafter lived on the salary he received as postmaster and later as mayor and county commissioner.

It is believed that no man in Minnesota has as long a record as a public official. In politics he was a democrat, but when he ran for office his support was largely non-partizan.

Mr. Smith was born in Boonville, Ind., in 1827. His father, Wm. Smith, was a native of England, and his mother, Elizabeth (Graham) Smith, was a member of an old Virginia family.

Mr. Smith was graduated from the law department of the University of Indiana in 1850.

He was married in 1851 to Miss Mary F. Stone of Bloomington, Ind.

The body of Mr. Smith will lie in state in the St. Paul Masonic Temple Saturday from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m., when Masonic funeral services will be conducted. Mayor H. P. Keller today called a special meeting of the city council and county commissioners at noon tomorrow for oral tribute and resolutions. Assemblyman T. R. Kane and C. D. O'Brien, former mayor, will speak.

Finns and Indians Fall Out.

Grand Rapids.—Finlanders and Indians are at loggerheads over a country school in the Dora Lake country, thirty miles north. The Indians object to the methods of teaching necessary to impart a working knowledge of English to the young immigrants, and want straight English, or as they call it, "the American language," taught in its purity. They say the proper plan would be to give them a separate school.

Dryest Winter Known.

Pipestone.—Pipestone county is passing through the dryest winter it has known. Country roads are hard and smooth and in some of the fields there are large cracks, caused by the dryness. There is plenty of moisture, however, a short distance below the surface and no apprehension is felt by farmers, as a fair amount of spring rain will put the ground in excellent condition for seeding.

Farmers Organize.

Lakefield.—The farmers' short course here is giving a great impetus to the interest in corn and livestock, especially dairy cows and hogs. Professor Washburn of the agricultural school addressed the classes on the dairy interests and pointed out the way in which more profitable work can be done. Corn silage as a profitable feed received attention and many silos will be built the coming year. At the close of the afternoon session a permanent organization was completed.

MISS ISABEL VINCENT.

Miss Vincent of Minneapolis, a classmate of Miss Helen Taft at Bryn Mawr, has been visiting the latter at the White House and has been extensively entertained. She is the daughter of President Vincent of the University of Minnesota and granddaughter of the famous Bishop Vincent.

ROBBERS FAIL TO WRECK SOO

SWITCH IS OPENED AT NORTH ST. PAUL.

Crew Fires on Suspects—Village Posse Is Outdistanced in Chase.

St. Paul.—Two desperate train robbers tried to wreck a Soo passenger which left St. Paul at 8:40 o'clock Monday night for Chicago, by shunting it onto a sidetrack at North St. Paul. The passenger collided with a freight train and cut a boxcar in two. One passenger coach was derailed by the impact. No passengers were injured.

The passenger crew and porters who went to investigate saw two men running toward the plant of the North St. Paul Table company. They opened fire on them. The would-be wreckers returned the fire and there was a running revolver fight for several minutes.

Nearly everybody in the village was aroused by the noise of the collision and the crack of the shots. Charles Kliede, the village marshal, a deputy, and a railroad detective joined in the chase, but the suspects escaped.

Residents of the village said that they believed it was the plan to wreck the train and then rob the passengers during the excitement and confusion.

Examination of the switch showed that it had been opened with a key. Detectives will investigate today to see whether the key had been stolen from an employe of the road.

The passenger train was running at low speed as it neared the outskirts of North St. Paul. There is a curve in the road where the switch was opened, and when the engineer saw the red light and box car ahead, he jammed on the emergency brakes. He failed to stop the heavy train, and the force of the impact knocked a coach off the rails. The passengers aided the crew in jacking the car back on the rails. The trip was resumed after a delay of about a half hour.

Tredennick Is Sentenced.

Hibbing.—Two indeterminate sentences, with a maximum of thirty years' imprisonment in the state penitentiary at Stillwater, Minnesota, were imposed upon J. P. Tredennick, the former Eveleth broker, by Judge Martin Hughes in district court. Tredennick pleaded guilty to the charges in two indictments. One charged forgery in the first degree and the other grand larceny in the first degree. A successful try at playing the market on other people's money led to $15,000 gain for Tredennick, but subsequently he lost $40,000. He was captured at Denver. He is 38 years old and his former home was at Ironwood, Mich. His parents sold their home there and removed to England to help him out.

Human Chain Saves a Boy.

Austin.—Louis Goetch, one of the policemen of this city ordered a crew of laborers to form a human chain to save the life of a boy he saw break through thin ice into the river. The boy was saved. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harland Reynolds of this city.

Think License Constitutes Ceremony.

Duluth, Feb. 12.—According to the clerks of the various villages and locations on the range many foreign born persons are not legally married, although believing themselves man and wife. The reason for this, it is stated, is the fact that many foreigners are under the impression that the marriage license itself constitutes the marriage ceremony. The clerk of court states that over 25 per cent of the marriage returns on the license books are never filled out.

SURVEYORS CONVENE

MINNESOTA ORGANIZATION HOLDS ITS ANNUAL STATE MEETING AT ST. PAUL.

PREDICTS TWIN CITY SUBWAY

St. Paul and Minneapolis Will Have Underground Railway System, Says President Fraser in Opening Address.

St. Paul. — "It is only a matter of time until St. Paul and Minneapolis will have an underground system of railroads, with the tracks running through sand rock tunnels beneath the layer of lime rock on which the two cities are built," declared William C. Fraser, president of the Minnesota Surveyors' and Engineers' society, in his annual address to members of the organization.

The convention opened at the Ryan Tuesday morning, with seventy-five members from all parts of the state in attendance. Mr. Fraser's address was the principal feature of the morning session.

President's Prediction.

Mr. Fraser predicted that St. Paul and Minneapolis will unite to build a water supply line from Lake Superior. Both this and the underground system of railroads will be necessary, he said, for the accommodation of the wholesale and manufacturing houses of the Twin City.

More than $1,500,000,000 is being spent in the larger improvement movements now under way throughout the country, said Mr. Frazer.

"Minnesota," he declared, "will not be behind the other state of the Union." He referred to the concrete roadway under construction in Winona county, to the Duluth-Twin City highway and other road projects of the state as among the most advanced of the country's good roads projects.

Charles A. Forbes, secretary and treasurer of the society reviewed the organization during the eighteen years of its existence. He said many of the state's best laws are outgrowths of the society's work. He urged the appointment of a committee to double the membership, which now includes ninety engineers.

S. F. Kennedy, Princeton, Minn. read a technical paper on "Locating Lost Corners and Laws Affecting Same." He brought out the fact that although many of the original government surveys are faulty it is the duty of the surveyor to abide by them.

Mayor Keller welcomed the visitors. The mayor did not arrive until after noon, having been delayed by a gas conference.

Christopher Easton opened the afternoon session with an address on the state's part in the tuberculosis fight. Other addresses were: "Remarks on Bank Erosion of Streams." Walter F. Brooke, Mankato; "St. Louis County Bridges," E. K. Coe, engineer of highways, Duluth; Concrete Road Building," O. B. Leland, district engineer of state highways; "Road Laws," George W. Cooley, state engineer, and "Concrete Construction of Highways," J. H. Chubb, Chicago.

The convention continued until Thursday and included a visit to the Mississippi high dam. The local society gave a banquet to the visitors at the Ryan Wednesday night.

FARMERS BUY SHEEP AT COST

Revolving Fund Subscribed at Bemidji to Start Stock Experiment.

Bemidji.—Not only the banks, but numerous business men here are supplying the money with which to bring sheep into this county, according to the plan suggested at the meeting of the Commercial club, which met with A. E. Chamberlain, development commissioner, and other Great Northern officials.

At that meeting, Mayor Malzahn and E. H. Winter were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions to a Commercial club revolving fund of $1,000, to be used to bring sheep and other livestock into this section in carload lots. Practically all of this amount was secured at once.

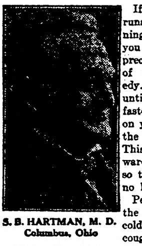
When this information is compiled in full, steps will be taken to purchase sheep with money from the revolving fund, and they will be sold at cost to the farmers.

Large tracts of northern Minnesota land are to be opened to western sheep ranchers, who will keep their flocks here in the summer and ship them to Chicago in the fall. There is yet a question as to whether or not the railroads will remove the only obstacle which presents itself in connection with the plan by allowing the shipment from Montana to Chicago by way of northern Minnesota, for the through rate, plus a $5 transit fee. But in the frequent promises of Great Northern officials to aid this enterprise, it seems almost certain that this privilege will be granted.

Typhoid Tests for Insane.

Fergus Falls, Minn., Feb. 15.—The Fergus Falls state hospital for the insane has just undertaken typhoid fever vaccination on a scale that has never before been attempted in any institution in the United States. The 1,700 patients and as many of the attendants as desire the treatment are to be vaccinated. The hospital will make what is known as the Widal test, which shows by means of reactions whether the patient is immune.

TAKE PERUNA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.
Columbus, Ohio

If you used Peruna at the beginning of every cold you would then appreciate the value of this great remedy. Do not wait until the cold has fastened itself upon you. Take it at the first symptom. This is the way to ward off the cold so that it does you no harm.

Peruna used in the beginning of a cold prevents a cough entirely.

Yes, I mean what I say. It prevents a cough. A cough is an effort to expel catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes. There would be no catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes if Peruna was taken at the beginning of a cold, therefore there would be no cough. Don't you catch the point?

After the cough begins Peruna will stop it just as quickly as it ought to be stopped. To stop a cough before all of the expectoration has been removed is to do great injury. After the expectoration has been properly removed the cough will stop itself. That is the only proper way to stop a cough.

Occasionally a cough depends upon an irritable condition of the larynx or bronchial tubes, in which there is little or no expectoration.

The problem of stopping such a cough is a slightly different one. Even in those cases Peruna ought to be taken, but sometimes it is necssary that local treatment be added.

But in any case Peruna is needed. You do not have to stop to write me. Get Peruna at once and commence taking it. You can get rid of that cough sooner I believe than in any other way.

Should you wish to consult me at any time while you are taking Peruna you are at perfect liberty to write me. Your letters will be held strictly confidential and you will receive prompt answer.

I want to stop that cough of yours. I want to stop it before it really begins. I want to stop it before it has a chance to injure your lungs, an injury that you may not recover from during your whole life. Yes, I do. You do your part. I will do mine. No. 54.

Model Boy Found.

William Allen White, the Kansas newspaper man, says that the model boy, so long sought by all Sunday school superintendents, has been found. The discovery was made quite by accident by a baseball fan while discussing with a class of ten-year-old boys, in Sunday school, the question of Sunday amusements.

"Now what is there a healthy boy can do on Sunday afternoon?" inquired the fan, blandly, even while his wayward thought dwelt on the fascinating baseball game. "What do you think, Henry?"

Without blinking an eyelid Henry replied, "Read the Bible and pray."—Hearst's Magazine.

Sure of One Thing.

"I tell you, the man is a dipsomaniac."

"There! I knew he was something dippy."

No Nostalgia.

H. Atterbury Smith, who with his open stairway plan promises to revolutionize the tenement house, said in New York:

"The open stairway tenement, with its abundance of sunshine and fresh air, will make a tenement apartment actually a home. The tenement dweller of the future needn't feel like Captain Salt.

"'I've sailed the seas for 57 years,' Captain Salt, a seasoned old 'shellback,' boasted.

"'Don't you ever get homesick, captain?' a lady asked.

"'Homesick? Me homesick?' said Captain Salt. 'No-sir-ee! I ain't home enough for that.'"

Reprisal.

Jack—I give my seat only to pretty girls.

Bella—Then we'll only take them from handsome men.

6 Silver Spoons Free

For 100 GALVANIC Soap Wrappers

THESE SPOONS must not be confused with the USUAL premium silverware. The spoons shown HERE are the same as you would buy at your jewelers. They are GENUINE Rogers ware, the beautiful and exclusive LaVigne or Grape pattern, finished in the fashionable French Gray. Each spoon is guaranteed extra heavy A 1 silver plate on a WHITE metal base. With ordinary wear they will last a life time.

Actual spoon regular 6 inch length

Here is the Offer

One spoon given for 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and one 2c stamp or SIX SPOONS for 100 Galvanic wrappers and five 2c stamps. Coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder count the same as wrappers.

Why You Should Buy Galvanic by the Box

1st. It is cheaper than buying a few cakes at a time.

2nd. When the wrappers are removed the soap dries out and goes almost twice as far as when fresh.

3rd. You get six Rogers Silver Teaspoons.

Mail wrappers to the premium department

B. J. Johnson Soap Co.
Milwaukee, Wis.

Packing Food in Ferns.

In Germany the use of ferns is coming into more and more favor for packing food which is transported either short or long distances. The practice became common in England before it gained equal vogue in Germany, and the results are said to be excellent, especially in shipping fresh fruit, butter, fish and other food products which require unusual care.

Distinction.

Cora was fond of all-inclusive prayers, and one night she offered the following discriminating petition: "Lord, please bless mother and father and all of us, and give us everything good; and please bless our friends, and give them what is good for them!"—Harper's Magazine.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It is the size of a man's heart that counts, not the size of his head.

Force of Habit.

"What a pushing way Tibbets has."

"No wonder; he used to be a lawn mower drummer."

No sprinter can get over the ground fast enough to overtake the golden opportunity that has escaped.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

There are some good fish in every sea.

BUY FOLEY'S USE
HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND
STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS
Contains No Opiates Is Safe For Children

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Why Women Have Nerves

The "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feelings may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S
FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

when taken systematically and for any period of time. It is not a "cure-all," but has given uniform satisfaction for over forty years, being designed for *the single* purpose of curing woman's peculiar ailments.

Sold in liquid form or tablets by druggists—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets. Ad. Dr. R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

Every woman ought to possess The Peoples Common Sense Medical Adviser by R.V. Pierce, M.D. 1008 pages. It answers questions of sex—Teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It's the emergency doctor in your own home. Send 31 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce as above.

HOW MRS. BROWN SUFFERED

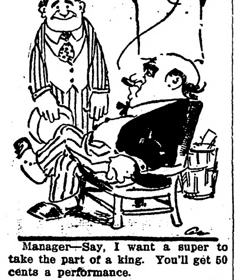
During Change of Life—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her a Well Woman.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken twelve bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 809 N. Walnut St., Iola, Kan.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

REFUSING A CROWN.

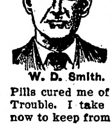


Manager—Say, I want a super to take the part of a king. You'll get 50 cents a performance.

Applicant—Sorry, boss, but I can't assume the affairs o' state for anything like that amount.

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.



W. D. Smith.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Will Dawn Upon Him Some Day.

"Oh, yes; Jack adores me; I've known it for weeks."

"Then what's bothering you?"

"What's bothering me! Why, I've got to wait for him to find it out."—Boston Evening Transcript.

The man who stands on the promise of God lives in the land of promise.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentgood

25 CTS PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, Feb. 15.—Woman suffrage and county option both went down to defeat in the legislature yesterday. The last rites of each of these measures so far as this legislature is concerned were accompanied by more or less of the spectacular. Suffrage lost, 31 to 25, and option, 59 to 59.

No one expected suffrage to show her head in the senate yesterday. According to schedule, the senate was to set a day for the hearing, the women were to come in fascinating dresses and generally gay apparel, everybody was to make a speech and suffrage was to live or die.

Mr. Sullivan's Coup.

But instead, the only women present were a few stenographers who came scurrying in at the first alarm. It was George Sullivan, of Stillwater, who sprung the coup which resulted in the untimely end of suffrage.

When the clerk notified the senate that the suffrage bill passed by the house had reached the senate he looked up to hear a motion that the bill be heard on some certain date. Instead, Mr. Sullivan moved that the senate reject the bill. He based his motion on the fact that the senate voted down a similar bill at this session.

The senate—all but those who were in on the coup—was paralyzed. Ole Sageng objected and floundered. Finally he put a temporary stop to this murderous intent by insisting that the entire senate be called in, several being absent at the time.

This served only to postpone for a few hours the killing of the fondest hopes of the suffragists of the state and adding a little glamour to the occasion.

Motion About Noon.

Mr. Sullivan's motion was made at about noon. No one had had lunch and all senators then present were compelled to stand by until the absentees could be corralled. Two of them were in Minneapolis and pages were sent out to scurry around everywhere for them. The pages fell down on the job.

Hunger finally got the better of the senators and late in the afternoon the call for a full senate was lifted and a parliamentarian battle resulted in defeat of suffrage at every turn of the play.

Anti-Treating Measure.

That cry of "See what the boys want," or "Wnat's yours, old scout?" will be a thing of the past if the anti-treating bill now before the senate passes. It may get by at that.

Before the two houses of the Minnesota legislature are bills of every kind and description calculated to put liquor out of business, and the anti-treating bill is one of them. That it will be recommended to pass, as far as the house committee on temperance is concerned, is almost certain, because it has pushed out practically everything given to the committee for consideration. In the language of those who have appeared before it in opposition to various anti-liquor measures it is "air-tight."

St. Paul, Feb. 14.—After making an unannounced visit to the girls' training school at Sauk Center, a committee made up members of the senate finance and the house appropriations committee, returned yesterday with the report that there had been much extravagance in building. The legislators had nothing but praise for the work done for the girls and the plans as being carried out. Their one objection is to the amount of money spent for the various cottages. In the party were Senators Clague, McCrath, Marden, C. D. Cook and Representatives Davis and Peterson.

Electroduction Measure Introduced.

Capital punishment, with electrocution instead of hanging as the penalty for murder in the first degree, is the provision set forth in a bill introduced in the senate yesterday by Senator Manley Fosseen of Minneapolis.

The bill provides that any one convicted of murder in the first degree shall be put to death unless the jury in its verdict recommends that the sentence be made life imprisonment.

A number of bills dealing with the restoration of capital punishment have been introduced. They invariably provide that the jury shall say one way or the other what the punishment shall be. Senator Fosseen would invoke the death penalty in all cases except where the jury recommends otherwise.

Tonnage Tax Argued.

A delegation of northern Minnesota business men argued against the passage of the Bjorge-Frankson tonnage tax bill before the house commmittee on taxes last night.

G. G. Hartley of Duluth made the principal argument against the bill, declaring that if passed it would not accomplish the end claimed for it, and that under the present system of taxation, the northern Minnesota steel properties were paying a fair and just tax.

It was the last public hearing before the house members. Next Tuesday the bill will be considered on a special order.

More Grain Evidence.

G. F. Ewe, vice president of the Van Dusen-Harrington company, proved a tartar for the house grain inspection investigating committee before whom he testified yesterday. Not only did James Manahan, attorney for the committee, fail to gain any facts to substantiate the claim of sharp practices in the business of the Chamber of Commerce, but Mr. Ewe cleared up several charges which have been made before the committee.

Mr. Ewe cleared up one point in particular which has been troubling the committee members, namely that elevator companies sold more No. 1 northern wheat than they bought.

"But," he explained, "we purchased the No. 1 wheat at a premium, which means that it was slightly above the grade. Then we treated and cleaned the lower grade wheat and even after mixing the two, it still retained the high grade. Its quality still would allow it the same grade that it had when it entered the elevators."

Good Roads Recommended.

R. C. Dunn's good roads bill, destined to revolutionize the state's system of building roads, was recommended for passage by the house committe on roads and bridges yesterday by unanimous vote. The report of the committee asks that the measure be made a special order for next Thursday.

Raising of a good roads fund, reaching $1,600,000 a year under the present property valuation, to be divided nearly equally among the 86 counties of the state, is promised if the measure becomes a law.

St. Paul, Feb. 12.—Woman's suffrage won in the House yesterday by a vote of 80 to 37. By this vote the House passed the bill introduced by A. S. Larson of Pine county, providing for the submitting at the next election of a constitutional amendment giving women the ballot. It will now go to the Senate where a similar bill was defeated two weeks ago.

Up to Senate Now.

Senator Ole Sageng, sponsor for the woman suffrage bill in the house, said that he hopes that the senate will reconsider its action and pass the bill.

Recall Bill Passed.

The Senate today, by a vote of 52 to 9, passed Senator John Moonan's bill proposing a constitutional amendment permitting the recall of all officials in the state, elective as well as appointive, including judges. The principal fight was over an amendment prepared by Senator G. H. Wilson of Minneapolis, eliminating judges, but this was defeated by a vote of 38 to 22.

The bill as passed permits an election on the question of recalling any official, upon the petition of 20 per cent of the voters of the territory the official serves. The vote is to be only on the question of recalling the official and not on his successor; but the vacancy is to be filled in the usual manner provided by law for filling vacancies whether by appointment or a special election. Petitions are not to be circulated but must be left in public places designated by law where they may be signed. No petition for the recall of a judge shall be circulated within sixty days of the decision or ruling complained of.

Problem in Distance Tariff.

"The state Senate knows just as much as we do about the effect of the Cashman bill," said Railroad Commissioner C. F. Staples. "It is impossible for us to say what schedule of rates would be adopted under this bill. There has been no investigation of rates in this state for six years. We cannot assume that the Iowa distance tariff would be put into effect. Some of its rates are lower than those of the 1907 law, which is now in the courts."

The railroad commission yesterday took up consideration of the G. H. Sullivan resolution, transmitted to it from the senate yesterday, asking the commission to inform the senate what would be the effect of the bill on rates in Minnesota and likewise on industries. The commission will reply to the resolution in a day or two, but it is doubtful whether it will attempt to give any detailed information as to the effect of the bill.

Oppose Liquor at Capitol.

The Minnesota house of representatives went on record yesterday as opposed to the dispensing of intoxicating liquor in the state capitol building. Hereafter at governor's inaugural receptions or other social functions, if liquor is dispensed it will be with the disapproval of the 1913 house.

Renews Treaty With France.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Secretary Knox and Ambassador Jusserand yesterday signed a convention to extend for another period of five years the arbitration treaty between the United States and France which will expire March 12. This is similar to the British arbitration convention, which expires by limitation June 4, and which it was proposed to replace by the general arbitration treaty now awaiting exchange of ratification.

Well Unearthed in Subway.

New York, Feb. 15.—One of the six wells which the Dutch burgomaster authorized as New York city's first water supply may be the one unearthed by subway builders near Wall street and Trinity church. The well, four feet in diameter, was lined with stones. Near it was the wall of some ancient building bearing a faint trace of whitewash, and two skeletons which it is believed may be of British soldiers.

TRUCK GARDENING AND POULTRY RAISING

THESE, AS WELL AS OTHER MIXED FARMING BRANCHES, PAY IN WESTERN CANADA.

Truck gardening and poultry growing are two branches of agriculture in which the farmers near the main lines of the three transcontinental lines traversing Western Canada are much concerned. The abundance of sunshine during the long days from May to September, and adequate moisture in the spring and early summer permit of a wide variety of crops. The soil is rich and warm and is easily worked. Close attention to cultivation has resulted in record yields of all sorts of vegetable and small fruits which bring good prices in the cities and at the numerous railway construction camps.

Mr. Harris Olum, an Alberta farmer, came from South Dakota eleven years ago and homesteaded the first 160 acres in his township in 1902, which was divided between grain and pasture. He earned sufficient money to buy a quarter section of railway land at $11 an acre. The half section netted proportionate profits and he gradually increased his holdings to 1,920 acres, which was devoted to mixed farming last year. He values his land at $50 an acre.

Mr. Olum markets from 100 to 125 hogs and a similar number of beef cattle each year. He has 200 hogs, mostly pure bred Poland China, 25 head draft horses and 35 head of pure bred Hereford cattle. By feeding barley to hogs he estimates that the grain nets him 80 cents a bushel, as compared with 40 cents, the average market price when delivered to the warehouse. His average crop of barley is 40 bushels to the acre, while oats average 80 bushels.

By writing any Canadian Government Agent, full particulars as to best districts on which to secure homesteads will be cheerfully given.—Advertisement.

Unpicked Grapes Go to the Poor.

A curious old law, which dates from 1779, has been used to sentence the owner of a vineyard at Capestang, near Beziers, France, to a fine and costs for picking her own grapes. She was picking the grapes which had been left on the vines in her vineyard after the fall gathering, when the policeman told her that she was committing an offense against the law, as all grapes left on the vines after the harvest were the property of the poor. The court at Beziers confirmed the policeman's opinion, and the woman was convicted.

Where He Got It.

"The first time my little boy fell in love he got it in the neck."

"She snubbed him, eh?"

"No, but he started in to washing his neck without being told."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

It's easy to be economical when you have neither money nor credit.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv

Some people seem to lie unnecessarily in order to keep in practice.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Charge for the advice you hand out if you want people to take it.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Foodand

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

An added pleasure for smokers of

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Here is a smoke with the real, genuine tobacco taste—that beats all artificial tastes. Every grain of it is pure, clean tobacco. Rolled, or tucked into a pipe, it makes a delightful smoke.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by *Liggett & Myers* at Durham, N. C., try it now.

In each 5c sack you get one *and a half* ounces of fine Virginia and North Carolina leaf, that is unsurpassed by any granulated tobacco you can buy.

A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents. There are shaving sets, jewelry, cut glass, baseballs, tennis racquets, talking machines, furniture, cameras, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family—each of them well worth saving the coupons for.

As a special offer, *during March and April only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of these presents FREE.* Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon)*, PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

COLT DISTEMPER
Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

The reason a man can't help loving a girl like a lunatic is she could help him not to, only that's the way she wants him to do it.

The sin that is spared because it pays is the one that kills.

ALBERTA
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
THE PRICE OF BEEF
IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.
For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.
There is splendid opportunity now to get a
Free Homestead
of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.
Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to
W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

We Pay Highest Cash Price for sweet milk, sweet and sour cream. Prompt returns, honest tests. FARGO ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

North Dakota Home Grown Seed Corn. Fire Dried. Also seed Grains. Write for Price. SUTTON & AHERIN, LISBON, N. DAK.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 8–1913.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Red Lake Falls Gazette ends up a nice wedding story with some good advice about flax culture, tells its readers of a good Press Bulletin on the subject.

Marshall county refuses to be separated from Roseau and Kittson in the re-apportionment. In spite of our recent hoggishness in getting both representatives they love us still. —Warroad Pioneer.

The second revolution in Mexico within two years has come to an end with the overthrow of the government on Monday and the arrest of President Madero. We may expect revolution No. 3 to develop down there in a few months.

What's the use of talking about women's suffrage? Here in Minnesota what we need is a men's suffrage movement. The state senate has decreed that the men have no right to vote on a public question without first receiving the consent of the senate.

Modern medical science can sure enough accomplish wonders. An Idaho physician treated a schoolma'am for some stomach trouble, and advised total abstinence from food. She followed his advice for a period of forty days, at the end of which her stomach trouble completely disappeared, as she died of starvation.

The Roseau County papers are handing it to Walther Anderson pretty strong for voting against the initiative and referendum bill, which was passed in the house or representatives a few days ago by an overwhelming majority. Walther's political ideas are out of place in the house, but he seems to have sufficient standpattism in him to belong to the present senate.

There will probably be no millionaires left in the federal prisons when President Taft's term expires. He seems to have a mania for granting pardons to the rich, the latest being granted to Clarence D. Billman, a multi-millionaire real estate shark who was convicted of using the mails to defraud. But then, if all of the real estate sharks who use the mails to defraud people were to be jailed, it would necessitate the erection of a whole lot more prisons.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O. Minnesota, who, on June 13th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9078, Serial No. 03529, for NW¼, section 26, township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 3rd day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Ingebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin T. Olson, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on February 8, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05074, for E½ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼ section 11 and SW¼ NW¼ section 12, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 25th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Svenke Svenkeson, Carl L. Anderson, Frank Tabor, Hans Stensrud, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gilbert Michaelson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 22nd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06586, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 1st day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tonnes Michelson, Edward Hanson, Alfred Hanson, Julius Falman, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 14. 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Robert Lillie, of Rollis P. O., Minnesota, who, on March 29th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05165 for SE¼ NE¼, E½ SE¼ and Lot 1, Section 2, Township 156, N., Range 41 W. Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knut Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 26th day of February, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Jenson, Joseph J. Kelly, Olaf Kleven, H. Evernham, all of Rollis P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 12th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 9502, Serial No. 03832, for SW¼ SW¼ Section 21, SE¼ SE¼ Section 20, NW¼ NW¼ Section 28 and NE¼ NE¼ Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 1st, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9480, Serial No. 03810, for N½ SE¼, Section 20, and N½ SW¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Culver, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on July 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 08129, for SE¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 40 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; John Alkenbreck, Phil Vonwold, of Holt, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Clyde Gronner, of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

TOO MUCH.

Two copy boys on the New York Evening World were having an acrimonious discussion one afternoon as they sat on their bench next to the city editor's desk.

"I guess they never named any towns for you," said one.

"Maybe not," said the other; "but there's a town up yonder in New England named for you, all right."

"What town is that?" asked the first boy, falling into the trap.

"Marblehead," said the other.

At this point the first blow was struck."—Saturday Evening Post.

FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT.

Bacon—Earthquake shocks in Japan are common. They average more than 500 a year.

Egbert—They are so used to them, I suppose, that when one comes early in the morning a man is apt to think it is the alarm going off, and he turns over and goes to sleep.

WHAT WAS SHE AIMING AT?

Commercial Traveler's Wife Puzzled Him After He Had Taken Out Insurance Policy.

"I've been thinking of it ever since I started on my present journey," said the commercial traveler thoughtfully, "and I'm bothered if I can make up my mind just what she was aiming at. You see, some time ago I realized that traveling about the country as I am I was taking a good many chances. I decided, therefore, to insure myself.

"So I said to my wife, after I had acted upon the thought, 'I have done something today that I should have done when I first started on the road. I have taken out an accident insurance policy on my life. If I am killed the company pay $5,000. If I am injured, then I get $5 a week."

"'For how long?' she asked.

"'As long as I am laid up.'

"'But it might be only a week.'

"'Yes.'

"'And you would only get $5.'

"'That is all.'

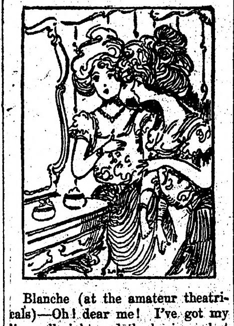
"'And if you get killed you get $5,000?'

"'You would,' I answered patiently.

"Well, the next morning, when I started on my journey, she threw her arms round me, and cried:

"'Now, John, for heaven's sake, whatever you do, don't get injured!'"

THOSE GIRLS



Blanche (at the amateur theatricals)—Oh! dear me! I've got my lines all right and the business, but I don't know how to make up.

Constance—You silly thing you! Just make up as you always have done.

HEAVIEST RAINFALL.

The heaviest rainfall known upon the globe occurs on mountain slopes beyond the head of the Bay of Bengal, and amounts to about 610 inches, or nearly fifty-one feet, during the year. One inch of rain implies the fall of 101 tons of water upon each acre of ground. It has been estimated by Commodore Maury that sixteen feet of water, assumed to be of the same area as the surface of the earth, is evaporated into the air every year. Another authority holds that if all the rain which falls in a year were accumulated in a basin the size of the earth the depth would amount to but eight feet.

PATIENT CANINE.

"Dogs get cross as they grow older."

"Well, considering the owners some of them have to put up with, you can't blame them."—Washington Star.

WHAT SHE DID.

"When she wasn't looking I kissed her."

"What did she do?"

"Refused to look at me for the rest of the evening."—Wasp.

ONE EXCEPTION.

"Is there no business in these get-rich-quick days in which money can be made in an absolutely clean way?"

"Sure—in the soap business."

DULL COMPANION.

Sapleigh—I've weally been beside myself all the evening.

Miss Keen—I thought you looked bored, Mr. Sapleigh.

MODERATE.

First Citizen—Is your wife entertaining this winter?

Second Citizen—No, not very.—May Irwin's Echo.

WORTH OF A NAME.

"Daisy, as a belle, is well named."

"Why so?"

"Because every day is a field day for her."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

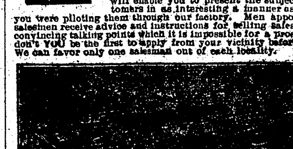
FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,

D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1913 NO. 31.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.15
Wheat	.76
Barley	.35
Oats	.23
Rye	.43
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Local Items

H. A. Lidenberg, state dairy inspector, was a business visitor here on Wednesday.

Ingvald Larson left Wednesday afternoon for York, N. D., where he will work for a while.

George Olson was in from Mud Lake on Tuesday to do some necessary trading.

a baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ellingson at Thief Lake on Wednesday, the 19th inst.

Nellie Saastad went down to Thief River Falls Saturday to visit her sister, and returned on Monday.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on March 3-4-5. See his "ad."

Oscar Knutson came in from Thief Lake Wednesday afternoon on a business trip and returned next day.

STRAYED—On Saturday last, a black, female Gordon setter; name, "Queen." Finder please return to J. C. Davidson for reward.

Rev. F. J. Selz, of Thief River Falls, will conduct German services at the Holt church on Sunday afternoon, March 9th, at 3 o'clock.

Ole Jevning, of Thief Lake, went to Warren on Wednesday to get his final citizen papers. S. S. Kolden and Sam Mickelson went along to act as witnesses.

A big carload of culverts for the ditches in the Mud Lake region was unloaded here yesterday. John Sorum will attend to the hauling and distribution of this car and others that are coming.

Oscar Hanson last week sold his fine team to Jacob Gabrielson, of Mud Lake, for $400. Owing to his increasing business interests Oscar intends to retire for a while from active farming operation.

W. F. Powell, the Warren implement man, was here Tuesday calling on people who might want to invest in automobiles this season. He has an attractive "ad" in this issue telling of the great value his firm offers in that line. Look it up.

P. A. Risberg and J. A. Sorum went to Warren with Swan Carlson on Tuesday. Mr. Carlson was after his final citizens papers and the others were his witnesses. Owing to failure of the applicant to have his first papers along the final action was postponed for a time.

On Friday last at Warren John Tapper was bound over to the next grand jury on a charge of bigamy. Mrs. Ring, who was arrested as the other party to the offense, was allowed to return to her home at Mud Lake. Tapper is still a guest of the sheriff but expects to be released as soon as Judge Grindeland returns to pass on his bond.

Auction!

There will be a big Auction Sale of Live Stock, farm machinery and household goods at the R. Reierson farm, one and half miles southeast of Holt, on Tuesday, March 18, beginning at 1 o'clock sharp.

The list of property to be sold includes 6 head of good work horses, 1 cow, 5 sets harness, 2 wide-tired wagons complete, binder, mower, drill; gang, sulky and breaking plows cultivator, household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free lunch will be served before the sale. Come early as this sale will start right on time.

—P. C. VonWald, Owner.

Dam Washed Out

On Saturday last the Northwestern Drainage Co's dam at the outlet of Judicial Ditch No. 11 was washed out by water from the unexpected thaw of ice in the big ditch. It will be repaired at once so as to be solid when needed in the spring.

A bad feature of the washout was that the new steel bridge located a short distance above the dam has sunk several inches at one end, and is said to be rendered unsafe for public use. There are some people who claim that this bridge never was safe and should not have been accepted by the engineer.

Three Little News Items

O. A. Matson left on Saturday for a trip down the line and said he was just going to Crookston. Before he left he warned the editor to be careful and not to "put anything in the paper that don't belong there," and we have taken special care to heed his warning. By the way, he returned on Wednesday.

Mrs. Pete Anderson left Thursday of last week without saying goodbye to her husband, and he was a little in doubt for a while as to where she had gone. She wrote him from Fargo, where she was staying with her sister. He went down Tuesday night and brought her home yesterday; and the incident now seems to be closed.

O. A. Matson informed us today that he is going to leave town, but did not know yet where he is going.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Sigerd Vick, of Eckvoll township was an over Monday night visitor with Ole Saastad.

M. Jenson and Cleve Bergum were callers at the Chris Sibelrud home on Thursday of last week.

Miss Luella Johnson called at the Golden Valley store on Monday last week and did some shopping.

Clarence Larson was to Holt and Thief River Falls last week attending to some business matters.

C. A. Holmgreen, A. Huseth and A. S. Bernstein were among the Friday shoppers at Golden Valley.

The Dahl boys took advantage of the nice weather last week and hauled up a big supply of hay.

Olaf Dahl and Elling Tollefsrud have been busy for some time hauling up a supply of wood and fence posts.

Ole Saastad and Melvin Peterson went to Middle River on Saturday last to take in the show and dance. Both report a most enjoyable time.

FOUND—A man's cloth overcoat. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying expenses.

If your subscription to this paper has run out, why not renew it now? It takes money to keep the printshop from freezing up.

FORD Automobiles

"The People's Car"

For Good Service, Long Life, and Small Cost of Upkeep, the FORD Car has no equal; and Look at the Price!

5-Passenger Touring Car, Complete	$650.00
2-Passenger Roadster Car, Complete . . .	$575.00

F. O. B. at Warren

We ask you to call or write us

W. F. POWELL & CO.,
Warren, - - - Minn.

Good Horses For Spring Work

Every Farmer realizes the importance of getting his crop in early, and in good shape. The price of a horse or two is often lost by delayed seeding and poor preparation of the ground.

If you need more horses to do your work promptly and properly, come and see me at my barn about March 1.

I shall then have for your inspection two carloads of young South Dakota Farm Horses, which I shall sell to Thief River Falls farmers at reasonable prices and terms.

OLAF RAMSTAD,
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.

SHIRT SPECIAL

We have on hand a lot of Winter Shirts in all wool and naturrl wool that we are going to CLOSE OUT AT SLAUGHTERED PRICES.

It will pay you well to stock up on this line so you will have enough to last you for some time to come.

Here is your Chance, so take it or you will regret it

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlæge.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, Tuesday, and Wednesday forenoon, March 3, 4, 5,

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Three Things That Count

Start Early
Work Hard
Work Right

These things count in farm work as much, or more, than in other lines of work.

Our new stock of Farm Machinery is here, and it includes all the Best makes with the very Latest Improvements. With up-to-date machinery you can do better work and more of it. Come in and see our new line; buy early, and be all ready for an early start in the spring.

Our Prices and Terms are Always Right

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

England is in acute need of elastic window glass.

However, as for hobble skirted women, how can she expect to "win in a walk?"

A Peruvian aviator proposes to fly over the Alps. In a Peruvian bark, probably.

"Bashi-bazoukesses" may fit the crime, but it's altogether too hard to pronounce.

A Vienna astronomer says 218,000,000 tons of cosmic dust falls on the earth every day.

A Pennsylvania man has contracted smallpox from a roll of bank notes. But who's afraid?

A professor of music says that there are 10,000,000 melodies. But of these, how many are original?

Man needs a few more soft spots in his heart, says a western preacher. And a few less in his head.

A Chicago thief was kicked senseless by a woman the other day. She must have been a ballet dancer.

A New Jersey man claims to have invented a seamless coat as the result of a dream. It sounds like one.

A St. Louis newspaperman bought twelve engagement rings in one year. Perhaps he believed in advertising.

Hereafter, when dinner is late, don't be too quick to blame wife or cook. Perhaps it was the postman.

A French scientist says men get bald because they eat too much. Then why is it that a dyspeptic usually is bald?

Paris husband who suspected his wife of infidelity, cut off her nose. To keep her from nosing around, no doubt.

Pittsburg burglar fleeing with plunder was captured by a small boy with a toy pistol. It's the little things that count.

A Texas undertaker has contracted to bury the county paupers at ½ cent each. Doing the work at pauper's prices.

Inventing a "cure" for tuberculosis seems to be a heap easier than convincing other specialists you have done it.

A naturalist says that lobsters are becoming extinct. But, then, of course, naturalists do not hang out along Broadway.

Chicago violinist attacked a burglar, rendered him unconscious, and turned him over to the police. Wonder what he played?

Moving picture theaters are proving immensely popular in Mexico. Probably those western and Mexican films manufactured on Long Island are shown to the surprise of the natives.

The Chinese have adopted our calendar. It would not be at all surprising in the oriental rush for occidental reforms to hear of the Celestials falling eager victims to the trading-stamp habit.

Le Duc de Mal-a-Merte, who is also Le Comte Carll di Mombercalli, was halted by federal examiners because of a swollen face. After he had disgorged his names he was allowed to enter the country.

A $5,000 prize offered in England for the best mine lamp has been divided between nine inventors. Sounds like a joke.

A Mississippi man has named all his daughters after flowers. Be all right if they don't fade before they are married.

A Pittsburgh criminal got out of prison with no other aid than a button hook. A woman could have done it with a hairpin.

A San Francisco doctor replaced a dog's knee joint with a silver, diamond studded hinge. Now watch the dog catchers get busy.

"Mme. Bernhardt is an artist," remarks one critic, "and can play any role except Falstaff." It would be mighty interesting to see her doing little Eva, wouldn't it?

Automobiles killed 142 persons in New York during 1912, while wagons killed 172 people. Which only goes to show that New Yorkers are more expert dodging automobiles.

Danish professor says that tears are antiseptic and destroy microbes. An answer to: "Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean."

Kansas State college has a course to teach 1,000 girl students how to be good wives. Positions are not guaranteed graduates, however.

Gentlemen and ladies who acquire chilblains through exclusive devotion to semi-transparent silk hose have themselves to thank for subsequent discomforts.

ORDER TROOPS OUT

5,000 UNITED STATES SOLDIERS DISPATCHED TO GALVESTON, TEXAS.

FORCE IS READY FOR ACTION

Cavalry May Follow Brigade—Not To Enter Mexico Unless Absolutely Necessary, However.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The fifth brigade, second division, of the reorganized army, consisting of four infantry regiments, commanded by Brigadier General F. A. Smith, has been ordered to Galveston, Texas, to be in readiness to embark for foreign service.

There is no present purpose, officials say, of dispatching troops from Galveston to Mexico. The order is simply one of the steps taken to have the troops ready for any emergency. In fact, it is intimated that one of the purposes is to provide President Wilson with the proper facilities to carry out any plan he may have in contemplation regarding the Mexican situation, but the movement does not commit him in any way to a policy of forcible intervention.

Regiments Affected.

The regiments affected by this order are the Fourth infantry, at Fort Crook, Neb., and Fort Snelling, Minn.; the Nineteenth at Fort Leavenworth, Fort Meade, S. D., and Fort Sill, Okla., and the Twenty-eighth infantry, at Fort Snelling.

These troops were in movement within a few hours, as nearly a week ago the division commander, Major General Carter, was instructed to have them placed in position for immediate foreign service. All of the railroad transportation facilities were arranged; wagons provided and the soldiers were ready to entrain within an hour after they received the order. It is calculated that some of the troops will begin to arrive in Galveston by today, and the entire brigade should be ready to embark, if necessary, on the army transports Kilpatrick, Sumner and McClelland, upon the arrival of those vessels at Galveston.

What Execution Might Mean.

A summary execution of Madero, regarded as the constitutional president of Mexico, and his constitutional advisers, without due process of law, might possibly be interpreted as demonstrating the absence of proper government in Mexico and of the existence of a practical state of anarchy, according to some of the administration officials. However, it was positively stated today that there were no present intention of utilizing the armed forces of the United States to back up the attitude of President Taft's administration, but it will be left to President Woodrow Wilson and his secretary of state to determine what shall be done. Meanwhile, the outgoing administration regards it as a duty to assemble a sufficient military and naval force at the most convenient point of embarkation, to be available if the next administration wishes to use it.

Cavalry May Follow.

Supplementing the infantry regiments there will be attached to the expeditionary force a company of engineers from either the second or third battalion, in the discretion of General Carter; field hospital No. 3, and ambulance company No. 3, and D company signal corps, all now stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kan. A sufficient artillery force already has been attached to the brigade in the fourth field artillery (mounted) stationed at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming.

These orders should bring the fifth brigade, as assembled along Galveston, up to an effective strength of about 3,500 men. The troops will be temporarily stationed at Fort Crockett, on Galveston island, and the supply depot will be established at Texas City.

The general staff estimated that the Twenty-eighth infantry, the most remote from Galveston, stationed at Fort Snelling, should arrive by Wednesday.

Texas Threatens Action.

Marlin, Texas.—"I think the president is all right, but he does not seem to understand that if the federal government does not protect the border with troops by today, the state of Texas will." This was the declaration by Governor Colquitt of Texas, discussing the situation along the Rio Rrande.

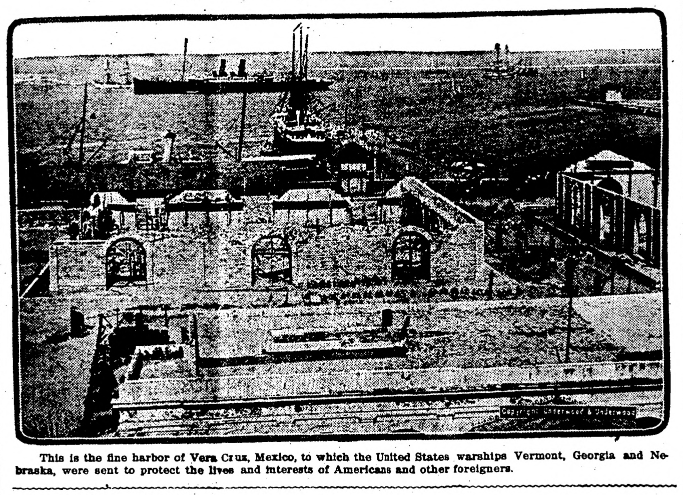
Sundry Civil Expenditure Bill Passed.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying a little more than $113,000,000, has passed the house. The provision for two naval collieries to cost not exceeding $1,000,000 each, was stricken out. An item of $20,000 for the hygiene congress at Buffalo was eliminated. An unsuccessful effort was made to prohibit scientific management in government works at Panama.

Action Supply Bills Urged.

Washington, Feb. 21.—With the house in a tangle of congested appropriation bills, Democratic Leader Underwood dropped his tariff work and lectured the Democrats on the necessity for speedy action on the supply measures. In the course of a colloquy the later filibustering against the appropriation bills, Representative Underwood declared emphatically it was not the wish of President-elect Wilson that this year's appropriation bills go over to the Democratic administration.

VIEW OF THE HARBOR OF VERA CRUZ



This is the fine harbor of Vera Cruz, Mexico, to which the United States warships Vermont, Georgia and Nebraska, were sent to protect the lives and interests of Americans and other foreigners.

GRANDSTANDS ARE ABOUT DONE

INAUGURATION STRUCTURES NEARING COMPLETION.

Regular Washington Police to Be on Duty on Day of Ceremony.

Washington, Feb. 24.—A coat of white paint just applied to the square reading desk from which Woodrow Wilson will deliver his inaugural address on March 4, constituted one of the real "finishing touches" to the great temporary structure erected on the east front of the capitol in preparation for inauguration.

Across a stretch of asphalt pavement carpenters still are working on the rampart-like stand from which cameras and motion picture machines will be trained upon the inaugural scene, but the managers promise that a week before the day of action practically every detail of the arrangements will have been completed.

In every available corner of the capitol, and from the top of the house and senate wings supplementary stands have been reared, affording perches for capitol employes.

Under the platform which President Wilson will stand on to address the crowd after he takes the oath is a concealed gate that will swing open to allow him to descend to his carriage for the return to the White House.

The entire area of the capitol grounds will be policed on inauguration day by the regular Washington police. The capitol police will be withdrawn into the capitol building for protective purposes. The doors of the capitol, to which admission may be had by special card only, are to be turned over, however, to strange doorkeepers, so that old friendships and official prestige may have nothing to do with breaking down the strict rules of the day.

Sergeant-at-Arms Cornlius is following the same method in handling the senate gallery for the ceremonies attendant to the inauguration of Vice President-elect Marshall. Head ushers from the theaters of Washington have been engaged to handle the seating of guests, so that official pressure may not be exerted on the regular capitol employes.

CHRISTIANS ARE MASSACRED

Dispatches to Bulgarian Government Assert 100 Were Killed.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Feb. 22.—One hundred Christians were massacred by Turkish troops in the village of Kenaminio, according to dispatches received by the Bulgarian government today. Similar massacres and other atrocities are reported throughout the Tchatalja district, a large portion of which has been left unprotected by the partial withdrawal of the Bulgarian troops.

Purchase Cleveland's Birthplace.

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 24.—The Grover Cleveland Birthplace Memorial association was incorporated here. The association has raised $18,000 to purchase from the First Presbyterian church at Caldwell, N. J., the "old manse" where the late President Cleveland was born, and efforts will be made to raise $25,000 more. March 28 will be the anniversary of Cleveland's birth and on the preceding Sunday the founding of the memorial will be celebrated.

Must Have Majority for Convention.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Until a majority of the members of the Republican national committee express a desire for a national convention of the party to revise rules and change the basis of the southern representation, Chairman Charles D. Hilles will not issue a call for a meeting of the committee to consider the subject. This is understood to be the attitude of the national chairman, as expressed to Republican leaders who have been discussing the projected convention.

DENY NEUTRAL ZONE

RUMOR OF ALLIES' VICTORY AT BULAIR IS NOT CONFIRMED FROM SOFIA.

TURK TROOPS ON DEFENSIVE

Turkey, Again Playing for Time, Will Abandon Offensive Movement.

London, Feb. 25.—The mission of Hakki, the Turkish ex-grand vizier, thus far has had no definite result and the position between Turkey and the Balkan allies remains unchanged.

Rumor of Victory.

A vague rumor is in circular here of an important Bulgarian victory at Bulair, but Sofia is silent regarding it and, according to an official statement issued in Constantinople, nothing important has happened either at Bulair, Adrianople or along the Tchatalja lines.

Bulgaria has refused to consent to the formation of a neutral zone at Adrianople. Therefore, the consuls and foreigners must remain inside the city unless the Porte reconsiders its refusal to permit them to pass the Turkish lines.

No Flanking Movement.

An uncensored dispatch from Constantinople received here, brings the interesting news that the Porte has abandoned the idea of making an offensive or flanking movement and will confine the operations of its troops to defending the Tchatalja and Bulair lines, hoping that time will operate in Turkey's favor either by bringing about complications in Europe or the exhaustion of the allies.

At the same time the dispatch says Turkey, by making small concessions concerning Adrianople, will endeavor to persuade the powers and the allies of the advantages of an early peace. The Porte claims that Adrianople will be able to resist another three weeks.

Secret Negotiations On.

London.—The correspondent at Belgrade of Daily Mail says he learns from a reliable source that Turkey and the Allies are secretly negotiating and that peace is likely to be concluded the first week in March.

YE HO NA LO PASSES AWAY

Empress Dowager of China Dies—Actual Cause of Death Is Unknown.

Pekin, Feb. 24.—Ye Ho Na Lo, empress dowager of China, is dead. She was the widow of Emperor Kwangsu, who died Nov. 13, 1908.

The empress had been ill only a few days. The actual cause of her death is unknown, but it is said that symptoms of her ailment resembled appendicitis. She was attended only by

The former imperial family was a Chinese doctor. about to remove to their inner portion of the forbidden city, in order to make room for the government in the eastern portion.

Dorr in Salem Court.

Salem, Mass., Feb. 24.—William A. Dorr of Stockton, Cal., charged with the murder of George E. Marsh, a wealthy soap manufacturer in Lynn, last April, is reported as recovered from an attack of tonsilitis. He was expected to be able to appear in court today at the resumption of his trial.

Thaw Bride Hearing On.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 24.—Several witnesses appeared before Governor Sulzer's committee of inquiry when the investigation was resumed into charges that William F. Clark, secretary of the committee, used the governor's name in seeking the release of Harry K. Thaw from the Matteawan state hospital. They included Mr. John W. Russell, superintendent of Matteawan, who says he was offered $20,000 to aid in bringing about Thaw's release.

ALLEGE THAW BRIBERY PLOT

ASYLUM SUPERINTENDENT TELLS OF $20,000 OFFER.

Governor Sulzer Denies that He Favors Release of White's Slayer.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 24.—Testifying before Governor Sulzer's committee of inquiry, Dr. John W. Russell, superintendent of Matteawan hospital, said he was offered $20,000 by a lawyer a few weeks ago if he would agree to release Harry K. Thaw.

Dr. Russell said he refused. He could not recall the lawyer's name but said the offer was made in a New York hotel. Dr. Russell testified that William F. Clark, secretary of the Sulzer inquiry committee, had told him that "Governor Sulzer would be pleased to have Thaw released."

Dr. James V. May, a member of the state hospital commission, testified that he had been approached in the same way. Governor Sulzer declared that the use of his name was unauthorized.

"If Mr. Clark or any other man made the statement that Thaw's release would be pleasing to me it is absolutely untrue," said Governor Sulzer.

Dr. Russell said Dr. May called him Feb. 15 on the telephone from Albany, saying he had seen the governor and that Mr. Sulzer would issue no order and "the case would have to take its regular course."

"I told Dr. May," continued the witness, "that if the governor wanted this thing done he would have to give me a written order." Dr. Russell explained that authority for the release of inmates is vested only in the courts and in himself as superintendent.

"If the governor has not the power to order Thaw's release, why did you insist on such an order?" asked the committee's counsel.

"My idea was to protect myself," replied the witness.

"What protection did you need?" Dr. Russell was asked.

"I needed protection from persecution."

Pittsburg. — Mrs. William Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, denies that an attempt was made with the consent or knowledge of the Thaw family to bribe Dr. John W. Russell, superintendent of the Matteawan hospital for the criminal insane, or any person else, with a view of effecting her son's release.

Finance King Much Better.

Cairo, Egypt, Feb. 22.—J. Pierpont Morgan is rapidly improving in health and the approaching visit here of Professor Guiseppe Bastianelli is not connected with any new development in his condition. Professor Bastianelli always attends Mr. Morgan when the financier is in Rome. On Mr. Morgan's return to Cairo some days ago from his trip up the Nile he asked the professor to come to Egypt. Mr. Morgan enjoyed a motor trip yesterday as far as the citadel.

Indict a Police Sergeant.

New York, Feb. 22.—Another police officer, Sergeant Peter J. Duffy, has just been indicted by the extraordinary grand jury that is investigating police graft. Duffy was confidential man and alleged collector for former Police Inspector Sweeney, who also is under indictment. He is charged with bribery. Duffy's indictment was based on evidence that "collections" from disorderly resorts in Sweeney's inspection district amounted to $250,000 a year.

Aid for Explorer's Relatives.

London, Feb. 24.—The lord mayor of London announces that Premier Asquith informed him that the government would petition parliament that funds from the national treasury be appropriated for the dependents of the late Captain Scott and his four companions, who died in the antarctic regions. The amount, the premier said would be sufficient to secure to the dependants pecuniary position they would have held had the disaster to the explorers not occurred.

It Pays to Clip
HORSES, MULES and COWS. They are healthier and render better service. When the heavy coat that holds the wet sweat and dirt is removed, they are more easily kept clean, look better—get more good from their feed and are better in every way. Insist on having
The Stewart
Ball Bearing
Clipping Machine
It turns easier, clips faster and closer and stays sharp longer than any other. Gears are all file hard and cut from solid steel bar. They are enclosed, protected and run in oil; little friction, little wear. Has six feet of new style easy running flexible shaft and the celebrated Stewart single tension clipping head, highest grade. Get one from your dealer; every machine guaranteed to please.
PRICE $7.50
CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO.
Wells and Ohio Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.
Write for complete new catalogue showing world's largest and most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines, mailed free on request.

Saskatchewan
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Your Opportunity Is NOW
in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada
Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.
NEW DISTRICTS
have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no
Free Homesteading
land left.
A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.
Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., apply to
W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT. CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Some people are as unpopular as a last year's popular song.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Apology.

"You called me a dog, sir."

"Oh, no! Some dogs are very fine creatures. I called you a cur."

No, Indeed.

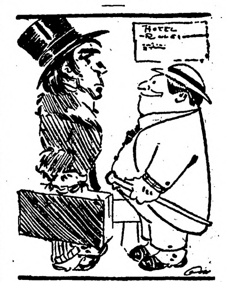
"Ladies are beginning to smoke cigarettes, aren't they?"

"No, indeed."

"But I am sure I saw a woman smoking one yesterday!"

"But you said ladies."

BY MOONLIGHT.



First Actor—The hotel clerk just handed me a bill for $10 for our board two days—can you beat it?

Second Actor—Sure, if I get my trunk out of the window!

GOOD NATURED AGAIN
Good Humor Returns With Change to Proper Food.

"For many years I was a constant sufferer from indigestion and nervousness, amounting almost to prostration," writes a Montana man.

"My blood was impoverished, the vision was blurred and weak, with moving spots before my eyes. This was a steady daily condition. I grew ill-tempered, and eventually got so nervous I could not keep my books posted, nor handle accounts satisfactorily. I can't describe my sufferings.

"Nothing I ate agreed with me, till one day I happened to notice Grape-Nuts in a grocery store, and bought a package out of curiosity to know what it was.

"I liked the food from the very first, eating it with cream, and now I buy it by the case and use it daily. I soon found that Grape-Nuts food was supplying brain and nerve force as nothing in the drug line ever had done or could do.

"It wasn't long before I was restored to health, comfort and happiness.

"Through the use of Grape-Nuts food my digestion has been restored, my nerves are steady once more, my eyesight is good again, my mental faculties are clear and acute, and I have become so good-natured that my friends are truly astonished at the change. I feel younger and better than I have for 20 years. No amount of money would induce me to surrender what I have gained through the use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. Melanie explains that she is of high birth in a German principality, from which she had fled to escape an unwished marriage. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the threatened sinking of the vessel. The boat sinks. Jimmy and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy dives into the sea and reaches Agatha. They swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Hand already, earlier in the day, had made a path for himself up the steep bank through the underbrush, and now Agatha went with him to the edge of the thicket. She watched and listened until the faint rustling of his footsteps ceased, then turned back to the camp on the beach. She went to the fire and stirred up its coals once more before returning to James. He was sleeping, but his flushed face and unnatural breathing were signs of ill. Now and then he moved restlessly, or seemed to try to speak, but no coherent words came. She sat down to watch by him.

After Agatha and James had been brought ashore by the capable Mr. Hand, it had needed only time to bring Agatha back to consciousness. Both she and James had practically fainted from exhaustion, and James had been nearly drowned, at the last minute. Agatha had been left on the rocks to come to herself as she would, while Hand had rubbed and pummeled James until the blood flowed again. It had flowed too freely, indeed, at some time during his ordeal; and tiny trickles of blood showed on his lips. Agatha, dazed and aching, was trying to crawl up to the sand when Hand came back to her, running lightly over the slippery rocks. They had come in on the flowing tide, which had aided them greatly; and now Hand helped her the short distance to the cove and mercifully let her lie, while he went back to his work for James.

Later he had got a little bucket, used for bailing out the rowboat, and dashed hurriedly into the thicket above after some tinkling cowbells. Though she was too tired to question him, Agatha supposed he had tied one of the cows to a tree, since he returned three or four times to fill the pail. What a wonderful life-giver milk was! She had drunk her fill and had tried to feed it to James, who at first tasted eagerly, but had, on the whole, taken very little. He was only partly awake, but he shivered and weakly murmured that he was cold. Agatha quickly grew stronger; and she and Hand set to work to prepare the fire and the bed. Almost while they were at this labor, the sun had gone down.

Sitting by Jim's couch, Agatha grew sleepy and cold, but there were no more coverings. Hand's coat was over Jim, and as Agatha herself felt the cold more keenly she tucked it closer about him. Alone as she was now, in solitude with this man who had saved her from the waters, with darkness and the night again coming on, her spirit shrank; not so much from fear, as from that premonition of the future which now and then assails the human heart.

As she knelt by Jim's side, covering his feet with the coat and heaping the fir boughs over him, she paused to look at his unconscious face. She knew now that he did not belong to the crew of the Jeanne D'Arc; but of his outward circumstances she knew nothing more. Thirty she guessed him to be, thereby coming within four years of the truth. His short mustache concealed his mouth, and his eyes were closed. It was almost like looking at the mask of a face. The rough beard of a week's growth made a deep shadow over the lower part of his face; and yet, behind the mask, she thought she could see some token of a real man, not without his attributes of divinity. In the ordeal of the night before he had shown the highest order of patience, endurance and courage, together with a sweetness of temper that was itself lovable. But beyond this, what sort of man was he? Agatha could not tell. She had seen many men of many types, and perhaps she recognized James as belonging to a type; but if so, it was the type that stands for the best of New England stock. In the centuries back it may have brought forth fanatics and extremists; at times it may have built up its narrow walls of prejudice and pride; but at the core it was sound and manly, and responsive to the call of the spirit.

Something of all this passed through Agatha's mind, as she tried to read Jim's face; then, as he stirred uneasily and tried to throw off the light boughs that she had spread over him, she got up and went to the edge of the water to moisten afresh the bandage for his forehead. Involuntarily she shuddered at sight of the dark water, though the lapping waves, pushing up farther and farther with the incoming tide, were gentle enough to soothe a child.

She hurried back to Jim's couch and laid the cooling compress across his forehead. The balsam boughs about them breathed their fragrance on the night air, and the pleasant gloom rested their tired eyes. Gradually he quieted down again; his restlessness ceased. The long twilight deepened into darkness, or rather into that thin luminous blue shade which is the darkness of starlit summer nights. The sea washed the beach with its murmuring caress; somewhere in the thicket above a night-bird called.

In a cranny of the rocks Agatha hollowed out the sand, still warm beneath the surface here where the sun had lain on it through long summer days, and made for herself a bed and coverlet and pillow all at once. With the sand piled around and over her, she could not really suffer; and she was mortally tired.

She looked up toward the clear stars, Vega and the jeweled cross almost in the zenith, and ruddy Antares in the body of the shining Scorpion. They were watching her, she thought, tonight in her peace as they had watched her last night in her struggle, and as they would watch after all her days and nights were done. And then she thought no more. Sleep, blessed gift, descended upon her.

CHAPTER X.

The Heart of Youth.

"Agatha Redmond, can you hear me?"

She caught the voice faintly, as if it were a child's cry.

"I'm right here, yes; only wait just a second." She could not instantly free herself from her sandy coverings, but she was wide awake almost at the first words James had spoken. Faint as the voice had been, she recognized the natural tones, the strongest he had uttered since coming out of the water.

The night had grown cold and dark, and at first she was a trifle bewildered. She was also stiff and sore, almost beyond bearing. She had to creep along the sand to where Jim lay. The fire had burned wholly out, and the sand felt damp as she crawled over it. When she came near, she reached out her hand and laid it on Jim's forehead. He was shivering with cold.

"You poor man! And I sleeping while I ought to be taking care of you! I'll make the fire and get some milk; there is still a little left."

As she tried to make her aching bones lift her to her feet, she became aware that the man was fumbling at his coverings and trying to say something. She bent down to hear his words, which were incredibly faint.

"I don't want any fire or any milk. I only wanted to know if you were there," he said diffidently, as if ashamed of his childishness.

She leaned over him, speaking gently and touching his head softly with her firm, cold hands.

"You're a little better now, aren't you, after your sleep? Don't you feel a little stronger?"

"Yes, I'm better, lots better," he whispered. "I must have been sleeping for ages. When I woke up I thought I had a beastly chill or something; but I'm all right now; only suddenly I felt as if I must know if you were there, and if it was you."

He smiled at his own words, and Agatha was reassured.

"I think you'll be still better for a little milk," she said, and crept away to get the pail, which had been hidden on a shelf of rock. When she came back with it, James tried manfully to sit up; but Agatha slipped an arm under his neck, in skilful nurse fashion, and held the bucket while he drank, almost greedily. As he sank back on his bed he whispered: "You are very good to take care of me."

"Oh, no; I'm only too glad! And now I'm going to build up the fire again; your hands are quite cold."

"No, don't go," he pleaded. "Please stay here; I'm not cold any more. And you must go to sleep again. I ought not to have wakened you; and, really, I didn't mean to."

"Yes, you ought. I've had lots of sleep; I don't want any more."

"It's dark, but it's better than it was that other night, isn't it?" said James.

"Much better," answered Agatha.

James visibly gathered strength from the milk, and presently he took some more. Agatha watched, and when he had finished, patted him approvingly on the hand. "Good boy! You've done very well," she cried.

"I was so thirsty, I thought the whole earth had run dry. Will you think me very ungrateful if I say now I wish it had been water?"

"Oh, no; I wish so, too. But Mr. Hand could only get us a little bit from a spring, for there isn't any other pail."

It was some time before Jim made out to inquire, "Who's Mr. Hand?"

"He's the man that helped us—out of the water—when we became exhausted."

Agatha hesitated to speak of the night's experience, uncertain how far Jim's memory carried him, and not knowing how a sick man, in his weakness, might be affected. Still, now that he seemed almost himself again, save for the chill, she ventured to refer to the event, speaking in a matter-of-fact way, as if such endurance tests were the most natural events in the world. James' speech was quite coherent and distinct, but very slow, as if the efforts to speak came from the depths of a profound fatigue.

"Hand—that's a good name for him. I thought it was the hand of God, which plucked me, like David, or Jonah, or some such person, out of the seething billows. But I didn't think of there being a man behind." Then, after a long silence, "Where is he?"

"He's gone off to find somebody to help us get away from here; a carriage or wagon of some sort, and some food and clothes."

Something caused Jim to ejaculate, though quite feebly, "You poor thing!" And then he asked, very slowly, "Where is 'here'?"

"I don't know; and Mr. Hand doesn't know."

"And we've lost our tags," laughed Jim faintly.

Agatha couldn't resist the laugh, though the weakness in Jim's voice was almost enough to make her weep as well.

"Yes, we've lost our tags, more's the pity. Mr. Hand thinks we're either on the coast of Maine, or on an island somewhere near the coast. I myself think it must at least be Nova Scotia, or possibly Newfoundland. But Hand will find out and be back soon, and then we'll get away from here and go to some place where we'll all be comfortable."

Agatha stole away, and with much difficulty succeeded in kindling the fire again. She tended it until a good steady heat spread over the rocks, and then returned to James. She curled up, half sitting, half lying, against the rocks.

Clouds had risen during the recent hours, and it was much darker than the night before had been. The ocean, washing its million pebbles up on the little beach, moaned and complained incessantly. In the long interval between their talk, Agatha's head would fall, her eyes would close, and she would almost sleep; but an undercurrent of anxiety concerning her companion kept her always at the edge of consciousness. James himself appeared to have no desire to sleep. He was trying to piece together, in his mind, his conscious and unconscious memories. At last he said:

"I guess I haven't been much good—for a while—have I?"

Agatha considered before replying. "You were quite exhausted, I think; and we feared you might be ill."

"And Handy Andy got my job?" She laughed outright at this, as much for the feeling of reassurance it gave her as for the jest itself.

"Handy Andy certainly had a job with us two on his hands!" she laughed.

"I bet he did!" cried James, with more vigor than he had shown before. "He's a great man; I'm for him! When's he coming back?"

"Early in the morning, I hope," said Agatha, swallowing her misgivings.

"That's good," said James. "I think I'll be about and good for something myself by that time."

There was another long pause, so long that Agatha thought James must have gone to sleep again. He thought likewise of her, it appeared; for when he next spoke it was in a careful whisper:

"Are you still awake, Agatha Redmond?"

"Yes, indeed; quite. Do you want anything?"

"Yes, a number of things. First, are you quite recovered from the trouble—that night's awful trouble?" He seemed to be wholly lost as to time. "Did you come off without any serious injury? Do you look like yourself, strong and rosy-cheeked again?"

Agatha replied heartily to this, and her answer appeared to satisfy James for the moment. "Though," she added, "here in the dark, who can tell whether I have rosy cheeks or not?"

"True!" sighed James, but his sigh was not an unhappy one. Presently he began once more: "I want to know, too, if you weren't surprised that I knew your name?"

"Well, yes a little, when I had time to think about it. How did you know it?"

James laughed. "I meant to keep it a secret, always; but I guess I'll tell, after all—just you. I got it from the program, that Sunday, you know."

"Ah, yes. I understand." She didn't quite understand, at first; for there had been other Sundays and other songs. But she could not weary him now with questions.

As they lay there the slow, monotonous susurrus of the sea made a deep accompaniment to their words. It was near, and yet immeasurably far, filling the universe with its soft but insistent sound and echoes of sound. At the back of her mind, Agatha heard it always, low, threatening, and strong; but on the surface of her thoughts, she was trying to decide what she ought to do. She was thinking whether she might question her companion a little concerning himself, when he answered her, in part, of his own accord.

"You couldn't know who I am, of course: James Hambleton, of Lynn. Jim, Jimmy, Jimsy, Bud—I'm called most anything. But I wanted to tell you—in fact, that's what I waked up expressly for—I wanted to tell you—"

He paused so long, that Agatha leaned over, trying to see his face. The violence of the chill had passed. His eyes were wide open, his face alarmingly pale. She felt a sudden qualm of pain, lest illness and exhaustion had wrought havoc in his frame deeper than she knew. But as she bent over him, his features lighted up with his rare smile—an expression full of happiness and peace. He lifted a hand, feebly, and she took it in both her own. She felt that thus, hand in hand, they were nearer; that thus she could better be of help to him.

"I wanted to tell you," he began again, "that whatever happens, I'm glad I did it."

"Did what, dear friend?" questioned Agatha, thinking in her heart that the fever had set his wits to wandering.

"Glad I followed the Face and the Voice," he answered feebly. Agatha watched him closely, torn with anxiety. She couldn't bear to see him suffer—this man who had so suddenly become a friend, who had been so brave and unselfish for her sake, who had been so cheerful throughout their night of trouble.

"I told old Aleck," James went on, "that I'd have to jump the fence; but that was ages ago. I've been harnessed down so long that I thought I'd gone to sleep, sure enough." Agatha thought certainly that now he was delirious, but she had no heart to stop his gentle earnestness. He went on: "But you woke me up. And I wouldn't have missed this last run, not for anything. 'Twas a great night, that night on the water, with you; and whatever happens, I shall always think that worth living for; yes, well worth living for."

James' voice died away into incoherence and at last into silence. Agatha, holding his hands in hers, watched him as he sank away from her into some realm whither she could not follow. Either his hour of sanity and calmness had passed, and fever had taken hold upon his system; or fatigue, mental and physical, had overpowered him once more. Presently she dropped his hand gently, looked to the coverings of his couch, and settled herself down again to rest.

But no more sleep came to her eyes that night. She thought over all that James had said, remembering his words vividly. Then her thoughts went back over the years, recalling she knew not what irrelevant matters from the past. Perhaps by some underlying law of association, there came to her mind, also, the words of the song she had sung on the Sunday which James had referred to—

"Free of my pain, free of my burden
of sorrow,
At last I shall see thee—"

What ages it was since she had sung that song! And this man, this James Hambleton, it appeared, had heard her sing it; and somehow, by fate, he had been tossed into the same adventure with herself.

Unconsciously, Agatha's generous heart began to swell with pride in James' strength and courage, with gratitude for his goodness to her, and with an almost motherly pity for his present plight. She would admit no more than that; but that, she thought, bound her to him by ties that would never break. He would always be different to her, by reason of that night and what she chose to term his splendid heroism. She had seen him in his hour of strength, that hour when the overman makes half-gods out of mortals. It was the heart of youth, plus the endurance of the man, that had saved them both. It had been a call to action, dauntlessly answered, and he himself had avowed that the struggle, the effort, even the final pain, were "worth living for!" Thinking of his white face and feeble voice, she prayed that the high gods might not regard them worth dying for.

CHAPTER XI.

The Home Port.

The darkness of the night slowly lifted, revealing only a gray, leaden sky. There was no dawn such as had gladdened their hearts the morning before, no fresh awakening of the day. Instead, the coldness and gloom of the night seemed but to creep a little farther away, leaving its shadow over the world. A drizzling rain began to fall, and the wanderers on the beach were destined to a new draft of misery. Only Agatha watched, however; James gave no sign of caring, or even of knowing, whether the sun shone or hid its face.

He had slept fitfully since their hour of wakefulness together in the night, and several times he had shown signs of extreme restlessness. At these periods he would talk incoherently, Agatha being able to catch only a word now and then. Once he endeavored to get up, bent, apparently, upon performing some fancied duty far away. Agatha soothed him, talked to him as a mother talks to a sick child, cajoled and commanded him; and though he was restless and voluble, yet he obeyed her readily enough.

As the rain began to descend, Agatha bethought herself earnestly as to what could be done. She first persuaded James to drink a little more of the milk, and afterward took what was left herself—less than half a cupful. Then she set the bucket out to catch the rain. She felt keenly the need of food and water; and now that there was no one to heed her movements, she found it difficult to keep up the show of courage. She still trusted in Hand; but even at best he might yet be several hours in returning; and cold and hunger can reduce even the stoutest heart. If Hand did not return—but there was no answer to that if. She believed he would come.

The soft rain cast a pall over the ocean, so that only a small patch of sea was visible; and it flattened the waves until the blue-flashing, white-capped sea of yesterday was now a smooth, gray surface, touched here and there by a bit of frothy scum. Agatha looked out through the deep curtain of mist, remembering the night, the Jeanne D'Arc, and her recent peril. Most vividly of all she heard in her memory a voice shouting, "Keep up! I'm coming, I'm coming!" Ah, what a welcome coming that had been! Was he to die, now, here on her hands, after the worst of their struggle was over? She turned quickly back to James, vowing in her heart it should not be; she would save him if it lay in human power to save.

Her hardest task was to move their camp up into the edge of the brushwood, where they might have the shelter of the trees. There was a place, near the handle of the sickle, where the rock-wall partly disappeared, and the undergrowth from the cliff reached almost to the beach. It was from here that Hand had begun his ascent; and here Agatha chose a place under a clump of bayberry, where she could make another bed for James. The ground there was still comparatively dry.

She coaxed James to his feet and helped him, with some difficulty, up to the more sheltered spot. He was stronger, physically, now in his delirium than he had been during his period of sanity in the night. She made him sit down while she ran back to gather an armful of the fir boughs to spread out for his bed; but she had scarcely started back for the old camp before James got to his feet and staggered after her. She met him just as she was returning, and had to drop her load, take her patient by the arm, and guide him back to the new shelter. He went peacefully enough, but leaned on her more and more heavily, until at last his knees weakened under him and he fell. Agatha's heart smote her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tried Trick Once Too Often.

A man of seventy-five, who of recent years had extorted money from charitable persons, in Paris, by pretending to commit suicide, has fallen a victim to his ingenuity. He used to fasten a rope, attached to the ceiling, about his neck with an easy running noose. Then, having knocked over the furniture, he would overturn the chair on which he was standing and remain hanging by the rope. Alarmed by the noise, the neighbors would rush in and cut him down. After being revived he would depict his state of distress in such moving language that money would be forthcoming for his relief. Later he would repeat the trick in another house, invariably with success. But a few days ago, when he was carrying out the trick, there was a hitch. No one went to his help and he remained hanging, being eventually cut down dead.

Women's Fineness of Touch.

Electrical engineers number young women among their workers, and Edison is said to prefer women machinists for their fineness of touch. Mrs. Ira Tott of Long Beach, Cal., founded and managed an entire electrical plant successfully. Being an expert engineer, she superintended the building of her plant and bought and installed the machinery.

VOICED ALL THEIR THOUGHTS

Office Boy the Only One of the Crowd of "Mourners" Who Was Truthful in His Speech.

The treasurer of the bank was dead. Word had just been received over the telephone. It was shortly after business hours, and as if by common consent, all of the employes gathered together in a little group.

"I feel as though I had lost a brother," said the assistant treasurer.

"I shall never get over it," added the cashier.

"It makes me sick," whispered the paying teller.

"It is very, very terrible," murmured the receiving teller.

"I shall think about it all night," remarked the bookkeeper.

"It's awful—awful!" said the clerks.

There was a moment's silence, then the errand boy spoke.

"I wonder who'll get the job?" he chirped.

Everybody gave an involuntary start. The errand boy had been a mind reader.—Puck.

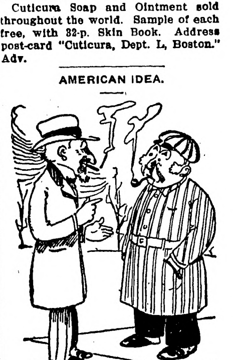
HANDS CRACKED AND BLED

St. Clair, Mo.—"My trouble began about fifteen years ago. It was what some claimed eczema. The form the disease worked under was a breaking out with watery blisters on my hands which would then dry and scale, and then would follow the trouble of cracking and bleeding, also itching and hurting. My hands were disfigured at the time, and sore. The trouble was very annoying, and disturbed my sleep. This last February it was ever so much worse than before. I did not do all my work on account of the condition of my hands. I could not put them in water without making them worse. I tried a lot of home remedies, also salves and liniments that claimed to be a cure for the trouble, but I did not obtain a cure.

"At last I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. A doctor advised me to keep ahead with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they cured me completely. No trace of the trouble remains." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Taylor, Mar. 29, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

AMERICAN IDEA.



The American—What's your father's business?

The Englishman—My-aw-fathaw-has-aw-no business.

The American—Then what's his graft.

There Are Others.

"What are the principal activities of the official position our friend occupies?"

"Those involved in holding on to it," replied Senator Sorghum.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

The average man has a lot more to say about what he is going to do than about what he has done.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Many a man fools himself when he thinks that he is fooling his wife.

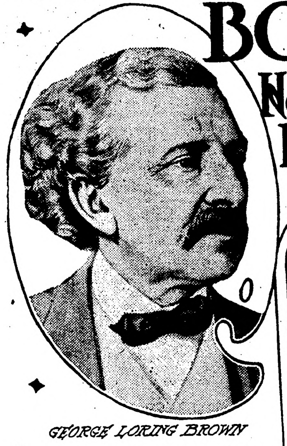
CONSTIPATION
MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS
Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

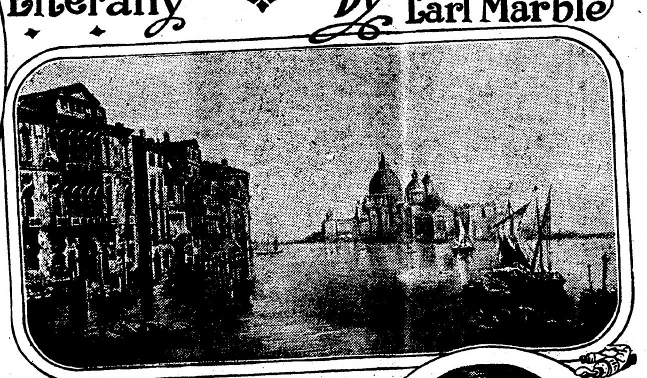
PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

BOYISH BOASTINGS

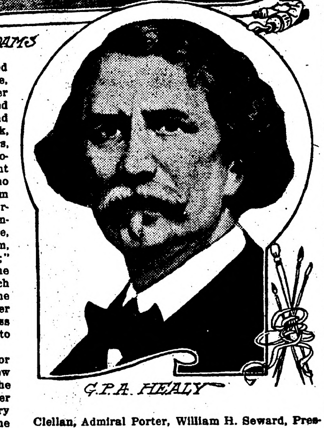
How they were Fulfilled almost Literally ◆ by Earl Marble



GEORGE LORING BROWN



VIEW IN VENICE, PAINTED FOR ALVIN ADAMS



G. P. A. HEALY

THE recent exhibition at the Art Institute in Chicago of the portraits of the late George Peter Alexander Healy, who, although a native of Boston, afterward became a resident of Chicago, and really quite "to the manner born," in spite of his birth and his subsequent residence abroad for so many years, created more than a ripple in the art world, and showed again what a strong and representative man of his era he was. It may be said truthfully of him that he was a most conspicuous figure in the latter part of the second era of the art of portraiture in America, as Gilbert Stuart was of the first era.

Aside from the strong merits of the portraits seen at the Art Institute, their exhibition recalls to the writer a story told him many years ago by a boyish boon companion of Mr. Healy, the late George Loring Brown, so famous for his studies of atmosphere and poetical distance in landscape and still marines as seen under the skies of sunny Italy. Mr. Healy, at the time of which I speak, was about twenty years of age, and Mr. Brown a year younger. Mr. Healy had been studying art in a somewhat desultory manner—about the only way in which art could be studied in the New England city at that early day, and was making preparations to go abroad to enter upon his studies in an earnest way. He had attracted the attention of Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis the year before, that lady then being the queen of society in Boston. He had gone to her with a letter of introduction, when she asked the shy boy what she could do for him, and his reply was, "Oh, sit for me, Madame! I so want to paint a beautiful woman!" She did so, and the portrait made quite a local reputation for the boy, upon which he made arrangements to go abroad.

Mr. Brown, the constant companion of Mr. Healy, was born in Boston, February 2, 1814, and began to draw when eight years old. His father used to encourage the boy to make caricatures of people whom he did not like, and got the boy into many a scrape. If he drew the caricatures, as he told me once, he had trouble with the people thus travestied, and, if he did not, his father made it very uncomfortable for him, sending him out on the Back Bay in winter to cut holes in the ice, and fish for eels and other inhabitants of mud and water, among other things. But the boy survived it all, and finally went to the Franklin school, where he won the silver medal, and at twelve years of age was apprenticed to the famous engraver, Peter Parley, where he learned the art of drawing thoroughly, which stood him in such stead in his later career.

While with Parley, who, it may be remembered, was the wood engraver who illustrated so many of the school books of a century ago, the boy experimented with colors, and when not at work at his engraving was experimenting constantly with colors, with the result that he attracted the attention of Isaac Rich, a wealthy merchant of that day, who one day asked him banteringly how much he wanted to go to Europe.

"One hundred dollars!" he replied enthusiastically, displaying a wonderful ignorance of the world.

But Mr. Rich advanced him the hundred dollars, and the boy began making preparations to go.

It was about this time that the two boys began to see the world opening its doors to them, and in honor of this event, young Brown invested a dollar or two in beer and something eatable "on the side"—the beer portion of the menu being considered as something almost criminal in Boston in those days—and the boys made a night of it in honor of their early departure for Europe, and the taking up of their life work in earnest. The beer had a good deal of "head" on it, and it gave a good deal of "head" to the boys, with the result that the two future great artists soon began to imagine themselves great already, and boasted of what they would do.

"I will paint pictures of Italian scenery," declared Brown, "and have my pictures in all the castles of Europe."

"And I," said Healy, "will paint the kings and other notables of Europe, and have them in the castles side by side with yours."

I did not know Mr. Healy personally, but was acquainted intimately with Mr. Brown for many years, and have heard him many times tell how he finally got away to Europe. He went down to the wharves, and inquired around until he found a vessel that was ready to sail for Europe. He did not stop to ask what part of Europe, thinking that once the other side of the water he would find everything easy. A married sister gave him a mattress, and he marched down State street to Long Wharf with the mattress on his back, having taken steerage passage. He found, after the boat set sail, that her destination was Antwerp, almost as far from Italy as Boston itself. When he landed there he had twenty-five dolars left. But he had made a friend of the captain of the vessel, who lent him fifteen more, and with this amount he managed to get to London, where he was befriended by Mr. Cheney, the American engraver, and he began at once his studies of Italian landscape, living almost on the verge of starvation for nearly a year, at the end of which time he sent a picture home to Mr. Rich, who sent him more money, and he continued his studies.

As an evidence of his conscientiousness in study, it may be mentioned that he had secured a fine study of atmosphere by Claude Lorraine, but he never reached his ideal in his work over it, and finally, in a fit of desperation, he slashed his copy into four pieces with his razor, and threw the pieces in the bottom of his trunk, where they remained for two or three years, only to be resurrected finally at the urgent solicitation of Mr. Rich, who begged him to mount the pieces on a fresh piece of canvas, and who liked it so well that he paid him a handsome sum for it. This copy really started him on his journey toward artistic eminence in America. Meantime he continued his work, mostly in Rome, where Hawthorne met and was attracted to him, making mention of him in "The Marble Faun;" and he was a noted and welcome figure in the American colony, the Brownings making much of him. He soon had pictures in several of the castles in Italy, and here and there one in other countries, there being a poetical dreaminess about his atmospheric effects that appealed to the cultured taste.

He came home in 1860, and took a studio for a time in New York, where he painted a view of Mount Washington, which he called "The Crown of New England," and which a number of New York gentlemen, among whom was Henry Ward Beecher, purchased and presented to the prince of Wales, afterward Edward VII, who was on a tour of this country at that time. The painting pleased the prince so greatly that he ordered a companion picture, "The Bay of New York," both of which he had sent home to him, and they were hung in Windsor castle, at that time being the only American pictures so honored.

So much for one of the boasters.

Mr. Healy first went to London, but did not remain there long, the French capital appealing to him more strongly. The American minister, Hon. Lewis Cass, interested himself in the young artist, and induced the French king, Louis Philippe, to give him sittings, the portrait pleasing sioned him to visit Windsor castle, to copy some the French monarch so much that he commis- of the paintings there, and later sent him home to America to paint some of the American statesmen for the Versailles gallery. But the revolution of 1848 put an end to this royal patronage. A famous painting of his later was "Franklin Urging the Claims of the American Colonies Before Louis XVI," which was shown at the Paris International Exhibition of 1855. He came home that year, and in Boston exhibited the great historical picture of "Webster's Reply to Hayne," which contains a hundred and thirty portraits, and which has hung in Faneuil hall ever since. This painting and other works attracted the attention of William B. Ogden, who has been called the "father of Chicago." He induce the artist to remove to Chicago, where he remained till 1867, when he returned to Rome, and afterward to Paris He had portraits of M. Thiers, the princes of Roumania, Lord Lyons and Hon. E. B. Washburne in the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition of 1876, and of General Grant in the Paris Salon of 1878. He painted portraits of a number of distinguished Americans, including Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, John Quincy Adams, Generals Sherman and McClellan, Admiral Porter, William H. Seward, President Pierce, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Stephen A. Douglas, Archbishop McClosky, not forgetting the famous one of President Lincoln.

So much for the other boaster.

Many of these portraits were shown at the Chicago Art Institute exhibition, having been loaned by their owners, notably the Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, the Lincoln, the Grant, the Clay, the Calhoun, and others. While his vigorous handling and strong effects made him particularly successful with public men, he yet had equal success with the feminine character, as may be noted in the Queen of Roumania and other noted women; and one of the most remarkable pictures of the late exhibition is that of a "Girl With Pitcher," which was painted at one sitting, at the studio of Baron Gros, in Paris, in 1835, when he was but twenty-two years of age, the color being marvelous, something like an echo, it might be said, of Thomas Couture, then also a young man, but afterward a famous one.

The portrait of Franz Liszt, sitting at the piano, with a rapt musical expression, is the Liszt that the world knows—the musical and general world; the "Liszt Holding a Candle" betrays a rapt religious expression, quite another expression, such as this wonderful artist could discern and depict; the painting showed the great musical genius during his temporary religious madness, so to speak, when it will be remembered he renounced the world, and declared he would end his days in a monkish institution, which of course he did not do, but came forth again the musician par excellence.

The romance of the two artists is really quite a remarkable one, and the paintings they have produced illustrate most grandly the lives of two earnest boys who were inspired by the high motives that urged each to a most honorable career, and "made the dreams come true" that were born of the boyish boastings.

NAPOLEON AND LETTER "M"

Both Napoleon I and Napoleon III attached a most superstitious importance to the letetr "M." Marboeuf was the first to call attention to the genius of the young Bonaparte at the military college. Marengo was Napoleon's first great victory. Melas was the name of the general whom he superseded in the command of the French army in Italy.

Mortier was one of his best generals. It was Moreau who betrayed him. Murat, King of Naples, was the first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise shared the culminating point of his success. Moscow was the scene of his greatest disaster, and it was Metternich who defeated him in the field of diplomacy.

No fewer than six of his field marshal's and twenty-six of his best generals had names beginning with "M," and Maret, Duke of Bassano, was his most trusted confidant. His very first battle was that of Moulnotte, and his last that of Mont Saint Jean, subsequently and more universally known as Waterloo.

Among his victories were those of Millesimo, Mondori, Montmirail, Montereau and Montmartre. His first chamberlain was M. de Montesquieu. His last residence in France was at Malmaison. He surrendered himself to Captain Maitland, of his British majesty's ship Bellerophon, and his attendants at St. Helena were Montholon and Marchand.

The superstition attached by Napoleon III to the same letter may be accounted for by the fact that his wife was a Countess of Montijo, that his most intimate friend was the Duke of Morny, and his most dreaded enemy Mazzini. The most glorious feats of arms by the French army during his reign were the capture of the Malakoff and the grim Mamelon during the Crimean war. His most famous field marshals were MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, and the Duke of Malakoff.

The great victory of Solferino, in 1859, took place on the banks of the Mincio, and the cities of Mantua and Milan played an important role during the campaign. The Mexican war and the execution of the Emperor Maximilian caused his power to wane perceptibly; Malmesbury was the name of his most intimate friend in English political life. Sedan, which witnessed his fall, is on the banks of the Meuse. The surrender of Metz rendered his restoration to power impossible, and Moltke was the name of the man to whose genius he chiefly owed his defeat.

Truthful Friends.

"That horrid old cat," said Maudie, "told Claudie that I was forty!"

"The mean thing!" agreed Mamie.

"Ain't she the limit?"

"She sure is—but she might have done worse."

"How?"

"Well, she might have thought up some lie about you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Up to Standard.

Rev. Mr. Thirdly—Now, re—regarding the milk you deliver at my house.

Grocer—Yes, sir.

Rev. Mr. Thirdly—I—er—merely wish to remind you of the fact that I use it for drinking, not for christening!—Judge.

DISEASES CAUSE HEAVY LOSS OF SHEEP

Pure-bred Shropshires Exhibited at the New York State Fair in 1911.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

In the matter of parasitism the last two years compare badly even with their predecessors, and what it may be hoped was the high-water mark of tapeworm invasion was reached and should now recede.

The loss of sheep in many sections has been serious. In many flocks the losses have amounted to 30 and 40 per cent.

The plague of tapeworm is so widespread that reports from all over the world serve only to confirm our own bitter experience.

The losses would not have been so great if the true nature of the malady had been earlier, or we may say oftener, recognized in its early stages by the flockmasters.

It is not to be expected that the average shepherd will recognize the first symptoms of tapeworm infestation, but he, as well as his master, will be put upon his guard and may be directed how to look for them. Many have been deceived by the remarkably early period at which lambs have been attacked, mature worms having been found in lambs at eight to ten weeks old.

It is so common an experience to find lambs and other young stock scouring a little about weaning time, or when their food is changed, that that symptom of tapeworm infestation is not suspected and the parasites are thereby given a start.

The abnormal excreta should be carefully examined for small segments of broken worms and if they are found it may be assumed that infestation is general. Then the nostrum for scours (from no matter what cause) will not be used, while the colonies of zooids are rapidly increasing, but with a vermicide will be given first.

The very ancient remedy of arsenic as a worm-killer has been practically forgotten, or only remembered when some reckless servant was prosecuted for administering it with fatal effect to his master's horses or other stock. Cautious veterinarians only prescribed it for other purposes.

It was not supposed that a lamb of eight weeks might take a grain of arsenic with safety to himself and death to his uninvited guest, but such is found to be the case when the drug is given as a tablet compressed by machinery and of slow solution in the alimentary canal, in contact with the enemy.

In a form that would be rapidly absorbed such a dose would be dangerous, more dangerous perhaps to the lamb than to the worms, although sheep are more tolerant of this poison than human subjects.

In the re-discovery, then, of an old remedy which can be safely administered when dealt with by the pharmaceutical chemist, we have made valuable progress, but of greater importance still is the adoption of preventive measures.

These are to hand in the form of salt, since it has been demonstrated that molluscs of the kind which act as intermediary bearers perish in a one per cent solution.

As to the best means of applying this substance to the land, convenience and economy of labor suggest the spreading of crushed rock salt at the rate of about half a ton to the acre.

The past year has brought to my notice many deaths from what has been thought was anthrax, but postmortem examinations have shown that tapeworm in the hydatid or intermediate form was the direct cause of death.

All pasture lands in the vicinity of towns suffer in this respect, as something like 70 per cent of dogs are infected with tapeworm.

SPREAD MANURE DURING WINTER

Belief Is Expressed Best Time to Scatter Fertilizer Is Soon as Possible.

We believe that there is but one best time to scatter manure, and that is as soon as possible. We do not save up the manure from spring to fall nor from fall to spring for any pet theory. Manure is a very valuable product, yet the less time and labor spent in handling it the more profit there is and the more it is handled between the stable and the field the less real fertility it will eventually contain.

Last fall we chanced upon a certain farmer who was hauling out his summer's collection of manure, and was carefully piling it all over the field in piles, says a writer in an exchange. We went over to find out his reason for doing it, instead of scattering directly. He said he always thought manure did the most good when scattered directly before spring breaking, and he wanted it piled up during the winter so it would not be gone by spring by freezing, washing and bleaching. He didn't like the idea of its being piled all in one big heap and being scattered in the spring either, but wanted it piled in smaller heaps so he could scatter more easily and save loading again. Then he had read of how manure lost so much of its value in heating or burning out that, although he used to pile it in bigger heaps, he now made smaller piles.

Really the man had caught faint inklings of the advanced methods and made just this one step forward. Probably the smaller heap will not fire as badly as the larger heap, yet how much and labor he could have saved if he had scattered the manure directly instead of piling it up in the field. Experience has proven to us that freezing is the finest thing in the business to put the manure in shape for the spring crops. No nitrogen or other valuable elements are lost in this way.

Beware of Agents.

Beware of the tree agents. They may be dishonest and sell uncertain goods. It is best in all cases to deal dir with strictly reliable nurserymen.

LIME TO IMPROVE TEXTURE OF SOIL

Desrtoys Adhesiveness of Clays, Making Them Mellow and Easy to Work.

(By B. H. HITE, West Virginia Experiment Station.)

Nothing in agricultural science or practice may be mentioned with more assurance than the beneficial effect of lime on easily puddled stiff clay soils. This is so nearl ya matter of common knowledge that the wonder is that anyone will worry along with such soils year after year, and even from one generation to another, while the possible increase in yield in a single year will often pay for the necessary lime.

The trouble with such soils is due to the extreme fineness of the articles. All soils are very much finer than most of the people would readily believe, and clay soils are the finest of all. Soils consisting largely of clay particles are likely to be too compact. Normal movement of air and water, and easy generation of roots are impossibe. These very fine particles, when wet, tend to stick together; if worked wet they form a plastic mass which on drying shrinks and becomes very hard.

If a handful of such soil be worked into a plastic mass, it will become very hard when dry; but if the test be repeated with clays to which a small quantity of caustic lime has been added, the mass when dry will crumble easily between the fingers. Lime destroys the adhesiveness of clays, making them more open, mellow and easy to work. Air, water and plant roots can get through them much more easily. They suffer less from extremes of wet and dry weather. They respond more generously to cultivation and manuring. For the purpose in question, two or three tons of burnt lime per acre should be applied. The very marked improvement so easily accomplished is noticeable for many years; it is indeed one of the most enduring effects of lime.

Soil for Roses.

The soil best adapted to roses is one which contains 8 to 12 per cent clay and is well supplied with silt and the finest grades of sand. The appropriation of these three classes of material should exceed 75 per cent.

A Night's Enchantment

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

(Copyright, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company)

SO much depended on every one's utter lack of nervousness and embarrassment that Shaw, the stage manager, decided my presence at the final rehearsal would only add to the tension, and was therefore unnecessary. The "star" complained that her efforts to interpret my lines to my satisfaction were wearing her thin, while the "leading man" declared that he could not enter naturally into the spirit of the comedy so long as he knew I was watching from across the front.

To tell the truth, I was not unagreeable. There were many things I wanted to change, and I knew that if I once got headway I should have to write the play all over; and that was not in the contract. My room was better than my company. So Shaw gave me a card to The Players and left me there in the care of a distinguished fellow dramatist.

We had a capital dinner, and our exchange of experiences would have made a book equal in length to "Revelation."

I played a game of billiards indifferently well, peered into Booth's room and evoked his kindly spirit to watch over my future, smoked incessantly, and waited impatiently for Shaw's promised telephone call. The call came at 10:30, and Shaw said that three acts had gone off superbly and that everything pointed to a big success. All at once I determined to run uptown to the theater and steal in to see the last act. So I called for my hat and coat, apologized to my friend, and went forth into the night—and romance!

Gramercy Park is always still at night, quiet even in the very heart of turmoil. Only an indefinable murmur drifted over from the crowded life of Broadway. I was conning some lines I thought fine, epigrams and fragmentary philosophy.

"Hurry! We have only half an hour!"

The voice, soft and musical, broke the silence ere my foot had left the last step. Amazed, I looked in the direction whence came this symphony of vocal allurement. A handsome coupe, with groom and footman, stood at the curb. A woman in evening gown leaned out. I stopped and stared. The footman at the door touched his hat. I gazed over my shoulder to see if any one had come out of the club at the same time that I had. I was alone.

"Hurry! I have waited at least half an hour. We haven't a moment to waste."

Some one in the upper rooms of the club lifted a shade to open a window, and the light illuminated her features. She was young and very handsome. To this day I cannot analyze the impulse that led me into that carriage: Fate in the guise of mischief, Destiny in motley and out for a lark, I know not which, nor care.

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting," said I.

"I thought you would never come," she answered.

Thought I would never come? I was silent because I had nothing to say.

"One after another they came out. I thought you would never, never come. I had all I could do to keep from going into the club after you!" She tore off her long, white gloves and flung them (savagely, I thought) into her lap.

Going into the club after me? Heavens! What a scandal I had escaped! What the deuce was it all about, anyway? Who was I? What was expected of me? My nerve lost a particle of its strength, but I could not back out now. It was too late. I was in for some sort of excitement.

"You will never forgive me, I know, for waiting outside a club for you." She snuggled over to her side of the carriage.

"Yes, I will!" I replied with alacrity. Who wouldn't forgive her? I moved closer.

"It is all so terrible!" Her voice was tense; there was a note of agony in it that was real. She was balling her handkerchief, and I could see that her fingers were long and white and without jewels, though I caught the intermittent glimmer of a fine necklace circling an adorable throat. What a fine chance for a rascal!

I wondered if she would have me arrested when she found out? Was I married, single, a brother, a near friend? hat the deuce was her trouble? Ought I to kiss her? My double was a fortunate duffer. How I envied him!

"Women are so silly sometimes. I do not know why I was dragged into this," she said.

Dragged into what? Had a crime been committed, or had some one run away with another man's wife? Heavens! we might be eloping and I not know anything about it! I shivered, not with fear, but with a strange elation.

"How could I have done it? How could I? Terrible!"

"It must be," I admitted readily. No, a woman does not elope in her ball gown. Perhaps we were going after the trunks.

"To think that he would force me into a thing like this!"—vehemently.

"I see that there is nothing left for me to do but to punch his head." I thought I was getting on famously.

She gave me a swift, curious glance.

"Oh, I am brave enough," said I. I wondered if she had noticed that I was a passably good-looking man, as men go.

"What is done is done,"—wearily. "Retrospection will do us no good."

"What do you wish me to do?" I asked presently.

It was like writing a composite novel, no one knowing what the other chapters were about. I had already forgotten that I had written a play which was to be produced the following night! I forgot everything but the potent charm of the mystery which sat beside me and which I was determined to unravel, as they say in detective stories.

"What do you wish me to do?" I repeated.

"I will tell you when the time comes. For your own sake, be advised by me and do nothing rash. You are so impulsive."

For my own sake do nothing rash; I was so impulsive! My hand wandered toward the door-latch, and fell. No! I would stick it out, whatever happened.

"You are not afraid, are you?" she asked.

"Afraid of what?"—adroitly.

"I was right in waiting for you,"—simply.

Maybe; that remained to be seen.

"Are you wise in taking me there tonight?" I asked. This was very cunning of me.

She coughed slightly and peered from the window. "Ten blocks more! Oh, if only we dared go faster, faster, and have it all over with!"

"A policeman would delay us no inconsiderable time," I cautioned. "And think of its being reported in the papers! That wouldn't help matters. They are bad enough as they are." Doubtless they were!

She said nothing.

"Courage, courage!" I said; "all will end well." At least I sincerely hoped it would end well. I reached over and touched her hand. She withdrew that member of an exquisite anatomy as suddenly as if my touch had stung her.

Then a horrible thought scorched me. I had more than a thousand dollars in my wallet. I snuggled over to my side of the carriage. The newspapers were teeming with stories of new bunko-games, and this might be one of the classics of getting-rich-quick on other people's money. I slyly buttoned up my coat. Anyhow, it was chilly.

On, on we rolled; light after light flashed into the window, gloom followed gloom.

More than a thousand dollars was a large sum for an author to be carrying about; and if the exploit turned out to be a police affair I might be seriously questioned as to how an author came by so large a sum. Yet, as I thought of her necklace, I felt my cheeks grow red with shame. It's so hard to doubt a beautiful young woman! Still, the jewelry might not be real. Had she really mistaken me? Ha! I had it. I would find out what she was.

I leaned over quickly and kissed her cheek. There was not a sound, only I felt her shudder. She wiped with her handkerchief the spot my lips had touched. I was a cad and a wretch. When she did speak her tones were even and low.

"I did not quite believe that of you."

"I could not help it!" I declared, ready to confess that I was an impostor; and as I look back I know that I told the truth when I said I could not help it. I didn't care where the carriage went, nor what the end would be.

"And I trusted you!" The reproach was genuine.

I had nothing to say. My edifice of suspicions had suddenly tumbled about my ears.

"I am sorry; I have acted like a cad. I am one," I said finally.

"I was helpless. One after another the men we trust fail us," she answered despondently.

"Madam, I am a wretch. I am not the gentleman you have taken me for. I have had the misfortune to resemble another gentleman."

"I never saw you before in all my life, nor any person that resembles you."

I gasped. This was what the old dramatists called a thunderbolt from heaven. I felt for my wallet; it was still in my pocket. Inconsistently, I grew angry.

"Then, what the devil—!"

"Do not add profanity to ill manners," she interposed. "Perhaps I have no right to complain. There is the door, sir; you have but to press the button, stop the driver, and get out. I am in a terribly embarrassing position tonight, one which my own folly has brought me to. It was absolutely necessary that a gentleman should accompany me in this carriage to my destination. When you came forth from your club—the only club the exact location of which I am familiar with—you appeared to be a gentleman, one I could trust to accompany me. To attract your attention, and at the same time arouse your curiosity, I had to resort to equivocal methods. It is an adventure, sir. Will you see it to the end, or shall I press the button?" She seemed really in earnest.

"Permit me to ask a question or two!" I was mightily confused at the turn of things.

"Perfect confidence in me, or I shall open the door."

"In any other city but New York—"

"Yes or no!"—imperiously.

"Hang it, madam!"

Her hand went toward the electric button.

"To the end of the world, and no questions asked."

Her hand dropped. "Thank you,"—gently.

"Curiosity is something we can't help; otherwise I should not be here, ass that I am! Chivalry isn't all dead. If you are in trouble depend upon me; only I must be back in New York by tomorrow night."

"You will not leave the city. You have no fear?"

"I should not be here else."

"Oh, but you must be imagining all sorts of terrible things."

"I am doing some thinking, I'll admit. How easily a woman can make a fool of a man!"

"Sometimes."

"I am a shining example. How you must have laughed at me! A pretty woman has more power over a man's destiny than all the signs of the Zodiac put together. And it's perfectly natural that he should want to kiss her. Isn't it?"

"I am not a man."

"A saint would have tripped. Put yourself in my place—"

"Thank you; I am perfectly satisfied."

"A beautiful woman asks me to enter her carriage—"

"And, thinking that I had mistaken you for some one I knew, you kissed me!"—derisively.

"Well, I believed you to be some classic adventuress."

"And you are sure I am not?"

"Positive now. You see, I have considerable money on my person."

"Wouldn't it be wise for you to hand it over to some policeman to keep for you till tomorrow? Do not take any unnecessary risks. You do not dream into what I am leading you."

The carriage suddenly stopped.

"The journey is at an end," she said.

"So soon?"

A moment later the door opened, and I stepped out to assist her to alight. She waved me aside. We stood in front of some millionaire's palace. It was golden with illumination.

"Follow me," she said, as she lightly mounted the steps.

I followed. . . . Here, in New York, the most unromantic city in all the wide world! I was suddenly seized with nervousness and a partial failure of the cardiac organs to perform their usual functions.

She turned to me. "There is yet time."

"Time for what?"

"Time to run."

"There was a moment. . . Lead on,"—quietly. I thought of the young man with the cream tarts.

She touched a bell, and the door was quickly opened, admitting us into the hall. A servant took our belongings.

"Dinner is served, miss," said the servant, eying me curiously, even suspiciously.

It appeared that I was to dine! What the deuce did it all mean? A dinner at supper-time! I followed her into the dining-room. Fortunately, I was in evening dress. I should at least be presentable, and as cool as any man in the room.

Around the table, covered with exquisite linen, silver and glass, sat a party of elegantly dressed men and women. At the sight of us the guests rose confusedly and made toward us with shouts of laughter, inquiry and admiration. They gathered round my companion and plied her with a hundred questions, occasionally stealing a glance at me. I saw at once that I stood among a party of ultra-smart people. Somehow I felt that I represented a part in their mad pastimes.

"Where did you find him?" cried one.

"Was it difficult?" asked another.

"I'll wager he didn't need much urging!" roared a gentleman with a rubicund nose.

"He is positively good-looking!" said one woman, eying me boldly.

I bowed ironically, and she looked at her neighbor as if to say: "Why, the animal understands what I say!"

"My friends," said the girl, waving her hand toward me, "I have paid my detestable forfeit." Her tones did not bespeak any particular enjoyment.

A wager! I stood alone, my face burning with chagrin. I could feel my ears growing, like the very ass that I was. A wager!

"To table!" cried the gentleman with the rubicund nose. Evidently he was host. "We must have the story in full. It certainly must be worth telling. The girl has brought home a gentleman, I'm hanged!"

The guests resumed their chairs noisily.

The girl faced me, and for a space it was a battle of the eyes.

"Will you do me the honor?" she said half-mockingly, nodding toward the only vacant chair at the table.

"Would it not be wise for me to go at once?" I asked quietly.

"If you do not sit at the table with me, I lose. But please yourself,"—wearily. "It has all been very distasteful to me."

"I shall stay to the bitter end. My conceit and assurance need a drubbing." I offered her my arm.

The host rose, and, leaning on his finger-tips, he addressed me: "Sir, all this doubtless strikes you as rather extraordinary."

"Very extraordinary," I replied.

"To dine under such circumstances is not accorded to every man."

"To which do you refer: the honor or the modus operandi?"

"Both. Now, an explanation is due you."

"So I observe,"—gravely.

"The pleasure is mine. To begin with, permit me to introduce you to my guests." One by one he named them, the ladies and gentlemen. I had heard of them all. Money had made them famous. "As for myself, I am Daniel Ainsworth; this is my home. I dare say you have heard of me."

"I have won money on your horses, sir,"—with all the gravity of expression I found possible to assume.

My remark was greeted with laughter.

My host, composing his lips, resumed. "And now, sir, whom have I the honor to address?"

"I am the author of many a famous poem,"—tranquilly.

"Ah!"

"Yes; anonymous. Sir, my name would mean nothing to you or your guests; I am poor."

There was a trace of admiration in the girl's eyes as she turned her head. "Besides," I went on, "I want a little revenge."

"Good!" bawled my host; "good! You're a man of kidney, sir. A gentleman is always a gentleman; and I do not need to look at you twice, sir, to note that my niece's choice has been a happy one."

"You have not introduced me to your niece," said I, "who is, next to myself, the most important guest at the table."

"Hang me! The young lady at your side is Miss Helen Berkeley, the best horsewoman in the state, if I do say so myself."

Great applause, as they say in the press gallery. I looked squarely at the girl, but she was idly busy turning her empty wine-glass slowly round and round.

"I appreciate the honor, sir," I said; "but now will you favor me with the modus operandi, or, to be particular, the reason of all this mystery?"

"I approach that at once. This is leap year, as you will recollect. On January first I gave a leap-year party, and in the spirit of fun each lady present declared her intention of bringing to a series of late dinners a gentleman whom none of us knew, either by sight or by reputation. He was to be lured into a carriage by some story or other, and was not to know the true state of things till he sat at the table. My niece was the last on the list. Those who backed down were to give a house-party of a week's length. Women detest house-parties, and that is the one reason why this comedy has gone down the line without a failure.

"Now, Nell, tell us how you lured Mr. Anonymous into your carriage."

Very quietly she recounted the tale. She omitted but one incident.

"In front of a club!" cried the ladies in unison. "Why in the world didn't we think of that?"

"Miss Berkeley has omitted one thing," said I maliciously.

"And, pray, what?" asked Miss Berkeley's uncle.

"Remember," she whispered, "you are supposed to be a gentleman."

I took umbrage at the word "supposed."

"Miss Berkeley must tell you what she has omitted in the course of her narrative."

"And I refuse to tell."

"Hang it, Nell, I'll wager Mr. Anonymous kissed you!" cried her uncle.

"Caught!" cried one of the ladies.

"Allow me a word," I interposed. I was already sorry. "There was a method in my action which must not be misconstrued. I believed, for a moment, that Miss Berkeley might be a new species of bunko-steerer. If she objected noisily to my salute I should find my case proved; if she cried, I was wrong."

"And?"

"She did neither. She rubbed her cheek."

"I'll warrant!" my host bawled noisily. "Oh, this is rich! A bunko-steerer!"

"Miss Berkeley," I whispered, "we are quits."

"Not yet,"—ominously.

It was almost time for me to go!

"I was going to ask your pardon," said the uncle in his hunter-voice; "but I think you have been paid for your trouble. Is there anything you would like?"

"Three things, sir."

"And these?" he asked, while every one looked curiously at me. I was still an unknown quantity.

"My hat, my coat, and the way to the door, for I presume you have no further use for me."

My reply appealed to the guests as monstrous funny. It was some time ere the laughter subsided. My host seemed to be threatened with an attack of apoplexy.

"My dear sir," said he, "I beg of you to remain, not as a source for our merriment, but as the chief guest of honor. I believe you have won that place."

I turned to Miss Berkeley. "Do you bid me remain?"

Silence.

I placed my hand on the back of my chair, preparatory to sliding it from under me. She stayed me.

"Do not go,"—softly. "I haven't had my revenge."

I sat down. I was curious to learn what color this revenge was going to take. "Mr. Ainsworth, my compliments!"—raising my glass, being very careful not to touch the contents.

"Bully!" cried my host, thumping the table with his fist. "James, a dozen bottles of '96. There's a gentleman,"—nodding to those nearest him; "you can tell 'em a mile off. A little shy of strangers," humorously falling into horse-talk, "but he's money coming down the homestretch."

Then everybody began to talk at once, and I knew that the dinner proper was on the way.

"Aren't you just a little above such escapades as this?" I asked of the girl.

"Do not make me any more uncomfortable than I am," she begged. "But having gone into it I had too much courage to back down."

"The true courage would have been to give the house-party."

"But men always insist upon your marrying them at house-parties."

"I see I have much to learn,"—meekly. "And the men are right."

"What an escape I have had!"

"Meaning house-parties, or that I am a gentleman?"

"If you had not been a gentleman! For, of course, you are, since my uncle has so dubbed you. If you had not been a gentleman!"

"If you had not been a lady! If you had been a bunko-steerer! And I still do not know that you are not one. Do you believe me? I kept my hand on my wallet pocket nearly all the time."

"I understood you to say that you were poor."

"Oh, I mean that I am too poor to hunt for excitement in bizarre things."

"Confess that you look upon me with a frank contempt!"—imperiously.

"Never!"

"You neither eat nor drink. Why?"

"I demand to retain some of my self-respect."

"You must think us a pack of fools."

"Oh, indeed, no; only rich."

"That is almost an epigram,"—warningly. "You will lead me to believe that you belong to smart society in some provincial town."

"Heaven forfend!"—earnestly.

"But speak all the thought. Nothing prevents truth from either of us tonight."

"All of what thought?"

"We are not fools, only rich."

"Well, I lower the bucket, then; and if I can bring truth to the top of the well you will promise not to blush on beholding her?"

"I promise."

"It is maddening and unhealthy to be rich and idle. The rich and idle do such impossible things in the wild effort to pass away the dragging hours. Society is not made up of fools; rather knaves and madmen. Money and idleness result in a mild attack of insanity."

"I have always been rich. What is poverty like?"

"It is comparative."

"It must be horrid."

"Poverty is ugly only when man himself is the cause of it."

"Another epigram. I have always been under my uncle's care."—with the slightest droop of the lips.

"Ah! His knowledge begins at the table and ends at the stable: vintages and horses. If a woman had crossed his path he would have been a great man."

"Poor Uncle Dan! To him I am his favorite filly, and he has put huge sums on me to win the ducal race. Everybody says that I'm to marry the duke of Roxclift."

"And you?" I do not know why my heart sank a little as I hesitatingly put this question.

"I? Oh, I'm going to balk at the quarter and throw the race. Tonight, what would you have done in my place?"

"Hailed a gentleman exactly like myself."

She dallied with a rose, brushing it across her lips. "I do not know why I desire your good opinion. Perhaps it's the novelty of sitting beside a man who does not believe in flattery."

"We are getting on capitally. When I left the club tonight the wildest stretch of my fancy would not have placed me here beside you."

"Yes,"—irrelevantly, "most of us are mad. Everything is so terribly monotonous."

"Tonight?"

"Well, not tonight."

"You have not asked me who I am."

"Then you are somebody?"—drolly. She contemplated me, speculatively as it were.

I laughed. This was the most amusing and enchanting adventure I had ever had the luck to fall into. "The world thinks so," I replied to her question.

"The world? What world?"

"My world . . . and a part of yours."

"Are you one of those men who accomplish something besides novel dinners?"

"So I am led to believe."

"In what way?"

"Ah, but that is a secret."

She shrugged. Evidently she was incredulous. "Are you an actor?" suddenly recollecting where she had picked me up.

"Only in 'All the world's a stage.'"

"I will ask you: Will you do me the honor of telling me who you are?"

"My self-respect denies me that pleasure."

"Fiddlesticks!" This was very human.

"Is it possible that I am interesting you?"—surprised.

"You are a clever man, whoever and whatever you are Where did you learn to read a woman so readily? Who told you that when you confront a woman with a mystery you trap her interest along with her curiosity? Yes, you are clever. If you told me your name and your occupation I dare say I should straightway become bored."

"Does your interest in episodes like tonight always die so suddenly?"—nodding toward the others, who had long since ceased to pay me any particular attention.

"Nearly always."

"Very well; since they have forgotten us let us forget them." I leaned toward her, my voice was not so steady as it should have been. "In what manner would it benefit me to tell you my name and what my occupation in the great world is? Would it put me on the list of your acquaintances?"

She eyed me thoughtfully. "That depends."

"Upon what?"

"Whether you were worth knowing. I addressed other gentlemen in front of your club. They politely said I had made a mistake."

"They were old or married."

"That wasn't it."

"Then they didn't see you in the light, as I did."

"What difference would that have made?"

"All the difference in the world. But you have tabooed flattery."

I directed my gaze toward the door, and she surrendered a smile.

"You might be worth knowing,"—musingly.

"I promise to be."

"Eat," she commanded.

"I am not hungry; I have dined."

"Drink, then."

"I am not thirsty."

She took my glass and poured the contents into hers, then handed it to me. "Now!" she said.

"Why?"

"You make me think of Monte Cristo; what terrible revenge are you going to take?"

"It will be upon myself; that of never forgetting you."

"One single sip!"

I accepted the glass and took one sip. "Now I have lost what I desired to retain—my respect. So long as I touched nothing at this table I held the advantage. My name is——"

She put her hands over her ears. "Don't!"

"Very well: the woman tempted me."

"Haven't you a better epigram?"

"Perhaps I am saving them."

"For what?"

"Who knows that I am not writing a play?"

"I live here; a card will find me on Thursdays after four."

"I shall come Wednesdays, thereby saving you the trouble."

"That is not wit; it is rudeness. Do not come either Thursdays or Wednesdays."

"How shall you know who it is?"

"Trust a woman."

"Ah, here comes the butler with the liqueurs. I am glad. Presently I should be making love to you; now I am about to be free."

"Are you quite sure?"—with a penetrating glance. I believe she knew the power of her beauty.

"Well, I shall be free to go home where I belong,"—compromising.

And I rose. Perhaps the drollest episode of the dinner took place as I started for the door.

"Ever heard of Starlight?" cried Uncle Daniel down the room. "No? Well, she's down on the winter books at fifty to one. Stack your money on her now; it's a bunch."

"Thank you."

"Good night," said I to the girl, bowing.

"Good night," smiling.

The curtain fell on the first act, and the thrilling sound of beating hands came to me dimly.

"They are calling for you," said Shaw excitedly.

"What am I to do?"—nervously.

"What? Haven't you thought out something to say?"—disgustedly.

"Nary a word!"

"Well, just lead out Miss Blank and bow. You're not an old hand; they will let you off without a speech."

So I led the young woman who had helped to make me famous to the footlights, and bowed. I do not know what caused me to glance toward the left upper proscenium, but I did . . . and felt my heart stop and then throb violently. It was Miss Berkeley. Heaven only knows how long I should have stared at her but for the warning pressure of the actress' hand over mine. We disappeared behind the curtain. I was confused by many emotions.

While the hands were shifting about the next "set" a boy handed me the crumpled margin of a program. I unfolded it and read: "Will 'Mr. Anonymous' do Miss Berkeley the honor of visiting her box?"

"Mr. Anonymous" presented himself forthwith. Miss Berkeley was with an elderly woman, who proved to be her grandaunt. I was introduced.

"Aunty, this is the gentleman I told you about. Isn't it terrible?"

"Terrible? I should call it wholly enchanting. Sir, you will pardon the child for her wildness. My nephew doesn't know as much as his celebrated horses. Now, go ahead and talk while I look over the audience."

If only all elderly ladies were as thoughtful!

"And I have read your books; I have witnessed your play!" Miss Berkeley said.

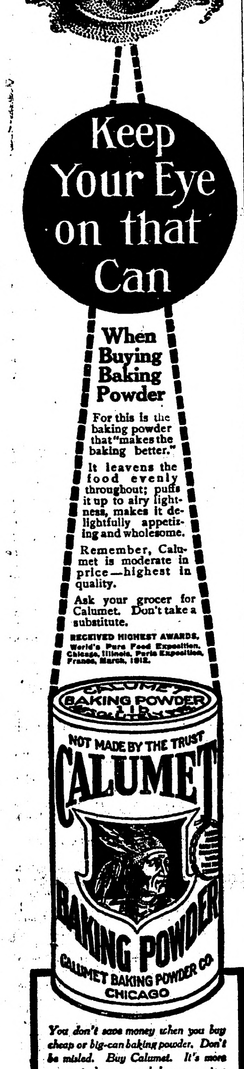
"Thursday, after four?"

"No. Everybody calls then. Come Wednesday."

"I have a confession to make," said I. "You dropped a rose on the floor last night. I stole it. Must I return it to you?"

"I never do anything without a purpose," was all she said.

So I kept the rose.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When the Sun Will Die.

It may be said unqualifiedly that the sun, like every other thing connected with the present order, will finally cease to be what it is today. The time will most surely come when the sun will have ceased to throw off light and heat. Long before that happens, however, the earth and other planets will have become "dead worlds," like the moon—no life of any sort upon them. It has been calculated that the sun will cease to throw out its heat somewhere about seven million of years from now.

Usually when a girl meets a man she likes on the street by accident it isn't an accident at all.

One pill after each meal will quickly build up the health run down by worry, overwork or any unusual drain on the system. One box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contains two weeks' treatment.

You need exactly this tonic treatment when you are debilitated, easily tired, have weak back, lack appetite and are unable to sleep.

Take one pill after each meal and soon a better appetite, new energy and refreshing sleep will show that your system is being toned up, that you are being restored to health.

The booklet, "Building Up the Blood," is free upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold at all druggists for 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, or direct by mail, postpaid, by the

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NEW FARM COURSE

CHANGE IN STUDY FOR AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL—INSTITUTION MADE ENTIRELY VOCATIONAL

GOES INTO EFFECT IN OCT.

Two Post-Years Added—Students Can Specialize in Any Branch They Choose Now Under New System.

Minneapolis.—The course of study at the state agricultural school has been reorganized by a committee of the faculty appointed for this purpose. Prof. R. M. West, chairman, announces the changes which provide for the placing of the school on the vocational basis, no efforts being made to make the new course agree with the college entrance requirements.

Sexual Hygiene.

An important feature in the curriculum, as planned, will be a prescribed course of study in sexual hygiene with full credits. This is the first time that this study has been given at the school.

The reorganization goes into effect with the opening of the next term of school the first Monday in October. The committee declares that the course is designed to equip boys and girls for a more efficient farm life. The change is a radical departure from the former system in that it separates the school in every particular from the college and thus will cause those who wish to take higher agricultural work to take their preparatory work in agricultural or common high schools. In the early days of the agricultural college practically all the students were graduates of the farm school.

The vocational subjects in the school course proper have been increased about 50 per cent. It covers the three years, of six months each, as formerly. The number of hours of study have been slightly cut down.

Post Graduate Work.

The most important change has been the introduction of two post-years. A student will be permitted to specialize in any branch he wishes to. The post work is planned to give him a complete and thorough training in the practice of the farming specialty he elects.

For the boys there will be advanced work in farm management, animal husbandry, forestry, seed testing, dairy husbandry, horticulture, poultry raising, soils and fertilizers, plant diseases and botany. For the girls advanced works in sewing, cooking, household economy, millinery and kindred subjects. It is planned to include in the work for girls a course in applied housekeeping. Residences will be leased by the state and groups of girls placed in charge for a certain period of time, and thus be given an opportunity to work out their theories.

Cultural Courses, Also.

There also will be offered work in geometry, English, history, zoology, etc., that will permit school students to qualify for the State University if they so desire, but no special arrangements have been made, and this branch will be discouraged.

Prof. D. D. Mayne, principal, is now working upon a course especially fitted to equip teachers for rural consolidated schools. This will be incorporated in the new curriculum.

"Our purpose in reorganizing the the course is to train the students more efficiently for practical work, either in agriculture, horticulture or any other profession they may select," said Dean A. F. Woods. "We have spent considerable time on the planning of the course, and we believe that it will prove very efficient."

Wife Would Serve for Spouse.

St. Paul.—Mrs. Marie Weingarth, 2225 University avenue, who pleaded guilty to a charge of selling liquor without a license, offered to have her bail of $200 transferred for the benefit of her sick husband, Henry Weingarth, and to go to jail in his stead. When Mrs. Weingarth came into court and pleaded guilty to the charge she said that her home was owned by her husband, Henry Weingarth. The judge ordered the arrest of Weingarth on the charge of keeping a house in which liquor is sold without a license.

J. J. Hill Plans Ahead.

New York, Feb. 19.—"I have still about five and a half years' work laid out before me. When I shall have finished that I'll be 80 years old, and then I guess I can find something else to do." James J. Hill made this statement here. He will be 75 next September, but mentally and physically he is as strong and alert as many men of 50. Indeed, Mr. Hill appears to be only in the prime of life. And he talks that way, too. The work he now has in hand is not even remotely connected with transportation or finance.

Roosevelt Can't Attend.

St. Paul.—Theodore Roosevelt, who was invited to come to St. Paul as the guest of honor of the Sons of Norway, and to be the chief speaker on the program to be given under the auspices of the lodge on May 17, the Norwegian Independence day, will be unable to leave his New York office. Colonel Roosevelt wrote State Auditor Iverson giving personal business as a reason for not being present. Plans for the celebration will be considered at a meeting of the state lodge the latter part of this week.

OWATONNA TO IMPROVE LAKE

Plans Made at Organization Meeting for Popularizing Summer Resort.

Owatonna.—A meeting of business men and sportsmen was held last week to organize and formulate plans to improve Rice lake, eight miles east of the city. R. H. Bach was elected chairman and F. A. Dunham secretary.

It was decided to have the lake surveyed and a profile made and then take the proposition before the county commissioners and ask permission to make the improvements. It is thought the water can be raised about five feet without any material damage to surrounding property. If this can be done it would make a lake about three miles long and one mile wide, with a shore adapted for park purposes. It is the intention to make a public park out of it and to stock the lake with game fish.

The lake was stocked several years ago with fish, but owing to the shallowness of the water they were destroyed in the winter. Up to a few years ago it was full of wild rice. From the enthusiasm shown at the meeting the success of the proposition is assured.

Part of the lake lies in Dodge county, so it will be necessary to get the people of that county interested. The money for temporary needs was quickly raised by those present and promises for as much more as might be necessary were made.

U. S. Road Follows River.

Minneapolis. — Minnesota's federal highway, to be built under appropriation from congress, will be along the Minnesota river from the Omaha bridge near Mendota to Mankato. The state highway commission, which was asked by Governor A. O. Eberhart to select the fifty-mile road to be designated for federal aid, has notified other competitors that the Mankato route, called the "scenic highway," has been agreed on. Formal action will not be taken until the next meeting of the commission. Owatonna and Austin were hot competitors for the road, but they were advised today that the Minnesota river route had been selected.

Koehler Submits Report.

Moorhead.—The feature of the third annual meeting of the Clay County Potato Growers' association was the session Friday afternoon, when Professor A. R. Koehler, potato expert of the agricultural college, made his report on "Co-operative Potato Work in Clay County in 1912." The report was illustrated with a series of nearly fifty specially prepared slides showing the progress and principal results of the work done on the different experimental plots.

Needle Traveled in Arm.

Minneapolis.—The head of a No. 2 needle, nearly three-quarters of an inch long, was taken from the wrist of Miss Fannie Crown, 523 Lyndale avenue north, a clerk in a Minneapolis department store. In four years it had traveled from her throat to her wrist. A druggist, William Walling, employed in the store, removed the piece of needle. Miss Crown says that four years ago she swallowed the needle with some meat.

Fergus Falls Firm to Rebuild.

Fergus Falls.—Hunt Bros.' cigar factory, which was destroyed by fire a few days ago, is to be rebuilt at once. The factory employs twenty-four. The stock of the Fergus Co-operative company, which occupied the lower floor of the Elks' building, which adjoined the cigar factory, was at first supposed to have suffered but little, but on examination shows it has been damaged to the extent of fully $10,000 by heat and smoke.

Bath Tubs for Lumberjacks.

St. Paul, Feb. 19.—A bill requiring lumber camps to furnish bathing facilities to the laborers has been introduced in the Minnesota house by Representative S. H. Warner of Aitkin. The bill is made to apply to every camp employing more than 20 men and running more than 60 days. There must be tubs enough so that one-tenth of the men can bathe at one time, with proper shelter, warm water, soap, towels and disinfectants.

Can't Get Water From Well.

Janesville.—A farmer named Leinke, living on the prairie south of here, has a well with a fine flow, but cannot get any water from it. He dug down about sixty feet and struck an underground river, the water rushing along so fast that it has defied all efforts to pump it up. A bottle was let down, attached to a long cord, and was carried a hundred feet under the ground before it struck an obstruction.

Girl Poisoned by Pills.

Swanville.—Rhea Rankin, 3-year-old daughter of Mrs. Ellsworth Dwelle, procured some patent pills and ate over half a box of them. She died as a result. The child was recently badly burned and underwent a skin-grafting operation from which she was recovering.

Firebug Says He is Guilty.

Anoka.—E. L. Olson pleaded guilty before Judge Giddings at a special term of court here to setting fire to and burning his country store at "Happy Corner" in the town of French Lake in Wright county. He is about 25 years of age and was given an indeterminate sentence to the reformatory at St. Cloud. The evidence against him was worked up by deputies of the state fire marshal's department. Olson told the court he was advised to burn the building.

CRANK SEEKS GOV. EBERHART

Bible and Revolver Are Carried by Eccentric Who Calls at Capitol.

St. Paul.—"There is $2,000,000 appropriated to spend for a monument, and I want to see that it is distributed where it will do more good, so I want to see the governor about it," said a peculiar looking individual who entered the office of Governor A. O. Eberhart Friday. He carried a large Bible under his arm and apparently was much in earnest over his errand. Tears flowed from his eyes as he went on to declaim against such a waste of money. W. H. Williams, the governor's messenger, talked to him and tried to soothe him, but he insisted on seeing the governor. "I've got a gun," he said, pointing to a bulge in his coat, "but I know the governor will make the thing all right."

"You are going out to the barns, aren't you?" Williams asked the man.

"Yes," he answered. "I am late and I must go out there right away."

So still carrying his Bible and the gun, he left the office. He gave the name of Peterson and did not say where he came from or where he was going.

1,000 Farmers Attend Meeting.

Redwood Falls.—One of the largest farmers' elevator meetings on record was held in this city for the purpose of amending the articles of incorporation. Fully a thousand farmers were present. J. M. Anderson of Fargo, president of the Equity Co-operative Grain exchange, said Minnesota was to be commended for its investigation of the grain trade, and predicted that the results would make some of the members of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce sit up and take notice. He declared that examination showed that, owing to the rules governing the inspection and grading of grain, the line houses made millions every year from the processes known as mixing grains. He contended these profits were made as a result of the operation of the rules and their enforcement, and that they were made in addition to the legitimate profits of the business.

Victimized by Stranger.

St. Cloud.—J. Rufus Wallingford of popular fame has but little on a stranger here if the story told by Vincent Cheadle of this city is true. Asserting he represented the David C. Cook Publishing company, the man approached Cheadle with a proposition to be local agent. He demanded $10 down and handed the local man what purported to be a receipt. The paper, however, was found to be a plain "I. O. U." and the publishing company has repudiated its alleged agent. A warrant has been sworn out.

Monster Timber Wolf Trapped.

Bemidji. — A timber wolf was brought to La Port last week which measured six feet and one inch from tip to tip, stood thirty-one inches high and weighed eighty-eight pounds. The wolf was caught by the toes of the left hind foot in a six-inch steel trap. He was held so securely that although he bent the steel bars of the trap and broke all of his teeth but one, trying to get away, he was unable to release himself.

Mice Start Damaging Fire.

Blue Earth.—Fire in G. V. Clow's grocery store ruined his entire stock worth $3,500. He carried $2,500 insurance. The millinery stock in the adjoining building, owned by Miss Fannie Tinker, was damaged to the extent of $600. The origin of the fire is not known, though a pile of match boxes at the place where the fire was burning the fiercest suggests that mice might have been the cause.

Boy Charged with Theft.

Wabasso.—Frank Rudenick, 21 years old, was arrested at his home near here on a charge of burglary. It is alleged that the young man robbed a drug store and the postoffice at Wabasso. He was taken to Mankato by a deputy United States marshal and a postoffice inspector to appear before United States Commissioner Taylor.

Farmers Do Own Shipping.

Cannon Falls.—The new Farmers' Shipping association is well satisfied with first results. The first shipment consisted of 1,600 pounds on which there was a clear gain of 42 cents on 100 pounds by selling direct. It also gained 40 pounds a hundred on the shrinkage previously figured by stock buyers.

Fulda Will Have New School.

Fulda.—Ninety-five per cent of the voters of the village of Fulda at a special election, authorized the board of education to issue bonds to the amount of $30,000 for the erection of a new high school building. A total of 223 votes were cast, and only ten

Winona Women Plan Building.

Winona.—A second mass-meeting of Winona is to be held at an early date to discuss the proposition of a building to provide educational and recreation facilities for working women.

Douglas County Boy Shot Dead.

Alexandria.—Leo Hiltner, a 15-year old boy residing on a farm three miles northwest of Brandon, this county was shot and instantly killed last week while hunting with two young companions. The bullet passed directly through his heart.

Young Man Burned to Death.

Winona. — Stanislaus Wachowiak, aged 20, was burned to death when a summer kitchen where he had gone to sleep burned down. Firemen found his body in the ruins.

MORE ATLANTIC LINERS REQUIRED

CONGESTION ON EXISTING STEAMSHIPS ON ACCOUNT OF CANADIAN IMMIGRATION.

It is reported that eight new Trans-Atlantic liners are under construction for the exclusive use of the Canadian Trade. These are being built by the White Star, Canadian Pacific and Cunard Companies.

The liners to be built for the White Star are to be of the same type as the Laurentic and Majestic, and will replace the Canada and Teutonic. The Cunard Line's new steamer, Ascania, has already completed successfully her maiden voyage from England to Montreal, and her sister ship will be launched early next year.

It is predicted that the Canadian Northern will not be slow in following the example of the other big concerns as it is a matter of common belief that Canada, more than any other in the world, will be the country of the future, and the best field for investment by shipping interests.

An official of one of the companies already building steamers for this trade told the American yesterday that the ideal steamer for this service is the two-cabin boat, having accommodation for second-class and steerage passengers only.

"We do not expect that the $5,000 cabin de luxe class will travel between Canada and England very extensively," he said, "but the business that is to be obtained there will be immensely lucrative, and for the next ten years the eyes of the shipping world will be riveted on Canada. The Panama Canal, undoubtedly will receive a lot of attention, but the business in that route will be nothing compared with the Canadian trade for the immediate future. Panama will develop and become bigger in the years to come, but at the present we are most concerned with the tremendous tide of immigration that is being diverted from the United States to the Dominion.

"The farm land of the vast North West is the attraction, and while this flood of immigration is at its height, the Canadian Government exercises a strict censorship over the class of immigrants admitted. In this way they are drawing their future citizens from the Northern countries and have shown an unwelcome face to the people of Southern Europe."—Advertisement.

Dangerous Talk.

"Mother, I wish you wouldn't mention dishwashing when George is calling on me!"

"Why not, indeed?"

"I don't like it. It sounds common."

"Common, eh? We have to eat, don't we?"

"Of course."

"And George knows we eat and use dishes?"

"That's very true."

"And George also knows that dishes have to be washed, therefore somebody has to wash them?"

"But, mother——"

"If you keep on talking about it George may discover that you make father wash them, and he may think the same thing is coming to him if he should propose to me."—Detroit Free Press.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Some Measure of Love Important.

It is best to love wisely, no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.—Thackeray.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Pay compliments if you will, but pay your bills first.

HUSBAND TIRED OF SEEING HER SUFFER

Procured Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which made His Wife a Well Woman.

Middletown, Pa.—"I had headache, backache and such awful bearing down pains that I could not be on my feet at times and I had organic inflammation so badly that I was not able to do my work. I could not get a good meal for my husband and one child. My neighbors said they thought my suffering was terrible.

"My husband got tired of seeing me suffer and one night went to the drug store and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me I must take it. I can't tell you all I suffered and I can't tell you all that your medicine has done for me. I was greatly benefited from the first and it has made me a well woman. I can do all my housework and even helped some of my friends as well. I think it is a wonderful help to all suffering women. I have got several to take it after seeing what it has done for me."—Mrs. EMMA ESPENSHADE, 219 East Main St., Middletown, Pa.

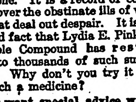
The Pinkham record is a proud and honorable one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



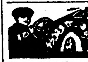
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

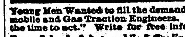
Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

Fargo Directory



Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.



Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

Cut Flowers

For All Occasions Wholesale and Retail

SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

Wm. A. Rogers Silverware

given away

Absolutely Free

for wrappers from

GALVANIC SOAP

or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder

This Is Our Offer, Read It:

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware, the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires May 1st, 1913. Mail wrappers to

B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

Actual spoon regular six inch length.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.

MR. ALBERT W. PRICE, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.

MRS. L. BREWER, of Modello, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP.

MR. W. H. STRANGE, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."

Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

Has To.

"Do you really believe in this home rule business?"

"Of course I do. Ain't I married?"

In the Day of the Billionaire.

A brilliant New York lawyer said at a dinner at the Lotus club apropos of certain trust magnates:

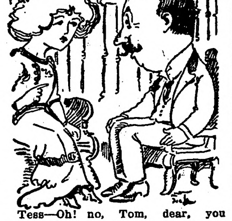
"Thanks to watered stock—and watered stock is criminal abroad—these men are indeed rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

"If the watering of stock is allowed to keep on we'll hear our billionaires talking like this some day:

"Hullo! There goes Jones in his 300 horsepower car. Do you know him?'

"'Do I know him! Do I know Jones? Why, man alive, Jones and I were struggling young millionaires together!'"—New York Times.

GOOD TIME.



Tess—Oh! no, Tom, dear, you mustn't ask papa tonight. He lost a whole lot of money in stocks today.

Tom—Just the right time then. He won't have nerve enough to lecture me about the care of money.

Ready Cooked Meals

are rapidly growing in popular favor.

Post Toasties

served either with cream or good milk, or preserved fruit, make a most appetizing dish for breakfast, dinner, or supper.

These delicious toasted flaky bits of white corn have a delicate taste that is very pleasing at this time of year.

Post Toasties are economical, make less work for the busy housewife and please everyone at the table.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd
Battle Creek, Mich.

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, Feb. 22.—The non-partisan feature of the primary election law was upheld in the Senate late yesterday afternoon by a vote of 34 to 20, following a heated debate.

The vote was on an amendment by Senator F. A. Duxbury, of Caledonia, to the Senate elections committee bill which was under discussion. The amendment removes county officers from the non-partisan features of the bill.

The bill provides non-partisan nomination of county officers, giving recognition to the Progressive party, and changing the date of the primary to the third Tuesday in June. The debate threatened to last until late in the afternoon. Senator F. A. Duxbury, of Caledonia, having started a fight on the bill with an amendment striking out the non-partisan feature as applied to county officers.

Educational Measure.

An educational commision to make a study of school conditions in Minnesota and prepare a plan for a complete reorganization, to be reported to the 1915 Legislature, is planned in a bill drawn by the department of public instruction and introduced in both houses. The bill was introduced as a committee bill in the House today.

The senate education committee has approved the bill, and will introduce it Monday.

Provides for Commission of Seven.

The bill provides for a commission of seven members, the superintendent of public instruction to be one, and the others to be named by the Governor. The senate committee suggested cutting the number to five but, left this to a sub-committee to confer with State Superindent Schulz. Mr. Schulz said today that the purpose of having a commission of seven was to have all interests represented.

To Improve Rural Schools.

"The general purpose is to co-ordinate the work of the different schools and especially to improve conditions in the rural schools." Mr. Schulz says, "We have a different rate of taxation for school purposes in each district. In the cities we pay more taxes and get better schools. In some districts there are small taxes, and the schools are governed by small men. We give state aid in several different ways, we provide for agricultural training under two different heads, we train teachers through our hight schools, our normal schools, at the university, and the state agricultural schools. We need larger schools in the country, and the general purpose of the commission is to get all these different branches of our school system working together, and to provide efficiency and economy."

The members are to serve without compensation.

No Repeal of Elwell Law.

Opposition to the R. C. Dunn good roads bill, it developed after the house took a recess, will be based on the possibility of the bill's repeal of the Elwell law. Representative Dunn, who presented the bill on a special order, and continued his explanation after the recess, declared the bill will not conflict with or repeal any section of the Elwell act.

St. Paul, Feb. 21.—The lower house of the legislature yesterday passed the Warner reapportionment bill by a vote of 84 to 33.

This action came after a bitter fight between southern Minnesota members and representatives from the Twin Cities and northern Minnesota, caused by an amendment offered by H. H. Dunn of Albert Lea, khich proposed to limit the representation of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth to what they were allowed by the reapportionment of 1897, notwithstanding the large increase in population in each city. The move of Mr. Dunn came unexpectedly and for a time the friends of the reapportionment bill feared that it might prove successful. After two hours of argument the Dunn amendment lost by a vote of 72 to 45 however.

Forest Fire Protection Asked.

Northern Minnesota will get the roads and fire breaks necessary to protect it from a repetition of the fires at Beaudette and Spooner if the action of the forestry committee of the senate is a criterion of the sentiment of the legislature. The bill providing that a sum of money equal to 10 cents per acre of the state lands in the north be appropriated for these purposes was recommended by the senate forestry committee.

To Strengthen Tree Bounty.

Since 1877 Minnesota has paid to farm owners in the prairie counties of the state $537,924.63 for the encouragement of tree planting. All that was exacted was that those desiring the bounty should plant not less than 10 acres of trees, for which they would receive $2.50 an acre. The bounty was available after six years of tree life.

Ever since the old-time road and bridge fund, known as the "pork barrel," was knocked out by the supreme court, the belief that the tree expenditure was also illegal has become general, and yesterday two printed bills by Representative Fuchs of St. Paul, correcting the system were placed on the desks of house members. One bill is for a constitutional amendment, making a tree bounty mandatory; the other corrects the present law to the extent of extending the bounty to all counties whether they are prairie or otherwise.

House Distance Tariff.

The house distance tariff bill was recommended for passage yesterday by the committee on transportation. The vote was 11 to 7. H. H. Dunn moved that the committee recommend that the bill be made a special order for next Wednesday. John Lennon raised the point that it would take a two-thirds vote of the committee to make such a recommendation. Mr. Dunn then withdrew his motion and said that he would make it on the floor of the house. A test vote will then be allowed on the bill, as those opposed to it will demand that it take its regular place on general orders.

St. Paul, Feb. 20.—The railroad and warehouse commission believes that a distance tariff law would upset the present system of rates adjusted as they are, to market conditions. It would also kill competition in many cases, according to the commission's report.

The commission, in response to the request of the state senate, has prepared its views on the distance tariff subject. The reply was sent to the senate yesterday and was formally placed before that body today when it was printed in the senate journal.

Final Action Postponed.

The final action by the senate on the distance tariff bill was postponed until March 5 in order that the supreme court may have time to see if the United States supreme court rules on the Minnesota rate cases.

Plans for active opposition in the legislature to the proposed R. C. Dunn codification of the state road laws, developed in a conference yesterday between Cyrus M. King of Deer River and Senator Elwell. Mr. King is president of the Northern Minnesota Development league, a good roads advocate and politician. He was defeated last fall for nomination as lieutenant governor on the Democratic ticket.

Clashes with Elwell Law.

Mr. King, Senator Elwell, M. N. Koll of Cass Lake, and several other men are looking into the situation. The codification as proposed would repeal the Elwell road law, Mr. King said, and for this reason a recommitment of the bill will be asked for amendment.

Amusements on Sunday will be prohibited, if three bills introduced by Senator Froshaug yesterday become laws. The senator introduced one bill to prohibit theatrical performances on Sunday. Senator Froshaug would also make it a misdemeanor for anyone violating this act.

The second bill for Sunday observance introduced by the same senator would close all billiard, pool rooms and bowling alleys on Sunday. The third bill would prohibit all public dancing on Sunday.

Woodman Emancipation Pass.

The Modern Woodman bill, giving insurgent members legal right to organize, passed in the house yesterday The vote was 68 to 47. Reconsideration was voted down.

Rates in the Minnesota Woodmen order will be 50 per cent more than the rates which have been charged by the old order.

Governor Eberhart announced two important appointments yesterday.

Ralph W. Wheelock, secretary to the governor since Mr. Eberhart succeeded Governor Johnson, will become a member of the board of control. George F. Authier, political editor of a Minneapolis paper becomes secretary to the governor.

Wanted to Prevent Litigation.

While there were numbers who favored a tonnage tax who voted against the bill who were not convinced that Mr. Spooner's constitutional objection was sound, they nevertheless realized that the point raised would be made use of by mine owners to institute litigation which might be before the courts for years before the point was settled. In the mean time the corporations might refuse to pay either local or state taxes with consequences disastrous to the people living in the sections affected.

Tonnage Tax Defeated.

Tonnage tax was defeated in the lower house of the legislature yesterday by a vote of 55 to 61.

Fifty Strikers Released.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 22.—Fully fifty persons taken by the military in connection with disorders in the Paine Creek coal country have been released, leaving about seventy in the temporary prison at Paint Creek Junction. Patrols traversed the mountains during last night in search of incendiaries, but when reports were made to headquarters no further outrages had been discovered. All the mines where operations were resumed were under heavy guard.

Marching Suffragettes in Maryland.

Elkton, Md., Feb. 22.—"General" Rosalie Jones and her band of suffragists arrived here after an 18-mile walk from Wilmington, Del. When the marchers reached the Maryland-Delaware line, three miles from here, they knelt on the line and "General" Jones grasped a handful of Maryland earth and said: "Maryland soil we bless thee in the name of equal suffrage. May our journey be pleasant and our cause proper within your borders."

Beginning Soon to Worry.

Mrs. Jones—My sister is worried to death over her son, Reginald. She wants him to enter the ministry, his father wants him to go into business, while Reginald himself has got his mind set on being an actor, and says nothing shall keep him from it.

Mrs. Brown—Hum. How old is he?

Mrs. Jones—He's getting on for seven.—Stray Stories.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Every man thinks he knows a lot about women until he marries one.

Not Unlikely.

"Well, my boy," said the visitor to Bobby, "I suppose some day you expect to step into your father's shoes?"

"Oh, I suppose so," said Bobby, gloomily. "I been wearin' out everythin' else he wears since mother learned how to cut 'em down for me."—Harper's Weekly.

Figuratively speaking, a man and his wife are one, but the figures on the grocery bill are apt to disprove it.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Distance never lends enchantment to the office seeker's view.

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND USE STOPS COUGHS – CURES COLDS Contains No Opiates Is Safe For Children

GALL STONES HOME REMEDY (No Oil) No more Gallstone pains or Aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Billiousness, Headaches, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Appendicitis. Send for 56 page Medical Book FREE. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 421, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

The best buy in North Lanscona close to the station. Only ten lots left and going at a thousand cash while they last. Don't miss this your best opportunity. O. RICE, 826 LAVINIA AVE., WINNIPEG, MAN.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 9–1913.

Don't Let Catarrh Get the Best of You

If you have catarrh and are neglecting it—you are doing a great wrong to yourself. In time it will undermine your whole constitution. You cannot begin too soon the work of shaking it off. Doesn't require any great effort. Begin today.

"I Feel Like a New Woman"

MRS. BENJ. BLAKE, of Port Dover, Ont., Box 86, writes: "I have been a great sufferer for years from throat trouble, catarrh, indigestion, female troubles, bloating, constipation and nervousness—at times I would be in bed, then able to be up again. Was under many different doctors' care, and would get better for a little while, then I would go down with chronic inflammation all through me. For nineteen years I had this poison in my blood. After trying nearly everything I got worse. I read in The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I have taken the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and have used five bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now able to do my work and walk with pleasure. I feel like a new woman. I enjoy everything around me and thank God for letting me live long enough to find something that made me well again."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

has a curative effect upon all mucous surfaces, and hence removes catarrh. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy.

Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" eradicates catarrhal affections, of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs, will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request.

"The "Discovery" has been put up and sold in its liquid form for over 40 years and has given great satisfaction. Now it can be obtained of medicine dealers in tablet form as well. A trial box sent prepaid for 50 one-cent stamps. Address Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Assist nature a little, now and then, with a searching and cleansing, yet gentle cathartic, and thereby avoid many diseases.

A Familiar sight the world over
DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Enough "Bull" Durham sold last year to roll approximately 22,000 cigarettes every minute of every day.

THE cowboy riding his lonely night watch; the millionaire at his club; the toiler in the factory; the "chief" in his office; the sailor before the mast; the admiral in his cabin; the soldier in the barracks; the general in his "quarters"; men of every nation, occupation and class —all find *unequaled enjoyment* and *satisfaction* in the good old "Bull" Durham Tobacco in the homely 5-cent muslin sack!

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

(FORTY "ROLLINGS" IN EACH 5-CENT MUSLIN SACK)

Last year alone enough "Bull" Durham was sold to make approximately *12 billion cigarettes*—about the same number as all brands of ready-made cigarettes in this country combined! This proves that the majority of smokers know that cigarettes rolled from "Bull" Durham Tobacco afford greater enjoyment and satisfaction than any ready-made cigarettes they can buy!

Here are figures every smoker should know:

10 ordinary ready-made cigarettes cost .	5 cents
10 better ready-made cigarettes cost .	10 cents
10 more expensive ready-made cigarettes cost	25 cents
40 of the very best possible cigarettes, rolled from one muslin sack of "Bull" Durham, cost . . .	5 cents

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack

Get a 5-cent muslin sack of "Bull" Durham *today* at the nearest dealer's—pack some in your pipe or roll some in a cigarette—and learn *why* "Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world *for three generations*—smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined!*

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Who will be president of Mexico next week? Oh, piffle! How old is Ann?

We would suggest that the Golden Valley bachelors, instead of sending to a Chicago mail order house for a carload of girls, should send to Mexico for a carload of widows.

We admire the news service of the Duluth Herald. It generally covers current happenings pretty thoroughly, but the make-up of its news columns makes the reader weary in trying to find the place where a story is continued.

The bill for another state normal school is causing a lot of excitement in the legislature just at present, owing to the anxiety of several different cities to land the plum. Wonder which of these cities has the best bunch of traders in the legislature?

On Tuesday next Woodrow Wilson will be duly inaugurated as President of the United States. He is a democrat, and has a democratic congress, and if the combination fails to give the country satisfaction, it will surely be their own fault. But we incline to the belief that Wilson will make good.

It is peculiar that the people of northern Minnesota who are vitally interested in drainage legislation, can learn absolutely nothing in that line by reading the Minneapolis or St Paul papers. Whole pages have been given to fighting the distance tariff bill, and we get columns every day on the legislative investigations of the grain business; tax bills and liquor legislation are freely discussed, but nothing about drainage legislation further than to mention that certasn bills have been introduced. Perhaps the newspaper reporters at the legislative halls could tell why they forget to keep the public posted on certain lines, or is the legislature sidetracking some of its most important work?

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minnesota, Jan. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nels A. Fosen, of Holt P. O. Minnesota, who, on June 13th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 9073, Serial No. 03529, for NW¼, section 26, township 156 N., Range 42 W., Fifth Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 3rd day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emil W. Ostlund, Engebret Moe, Gust Nelson, John F. Tapper, all of Holt P. O., Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gilbert Michaelson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Sept. 22nd, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06586, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 1st day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tonnes Michelson, Edward Hanson, Alfred Hanson, Julius Falman, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Herman F. Brown, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on March 18th, 1911, made Homestead Entry 04771, Serial No. 05917, for SE ¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clover Bergen, Clyde Gronner, E. A. Pechle, Gilbert Thomson, all of Golden Valley P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Culver, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on July 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06420, for SE¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 40 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Aikenbreck, Phil Vonwold, of Holt, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Clyde Gronner, of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

Tale of an OLE-Goat.

(A Dream—Maybe.)

May be sung to the air of that good, old Camp-Meeting ditty, "The Promised Land."

Have you heard the story of the Great Bill Goat?
Front name is Ole; wears a mackinaw coat.
The other members of the herd knew not a thing at all;
Nothing left for them to know for Ole knew it all.
Ole always had something without a conscience;
Worked it every chance he got but couldn't wear it down;
Stuck right close to business, wouldn't stand for nonsense;
But now he's going to use it in some other town.

Ole found a Nannie, he simply couldn't pass;
In summertime the both of them were very fond of grass;
But the owner tried to keep her in his own corrall.
So when Ole came a-blattin' the Old Man raised ——.
Ole tried to scrap; Ole was a pippin;
Could not stand the pressure when the Old Man got his gun;
Ole fell and rolled a block, but never stopped his skippin';
Rabbits jumped to clear the track for Ole on the run.

But now this sportive Nanny broke the corrall gate;
Skipped to North Dakota and Ole paid the freight;
Ole's sure to follow no matter where she goes;
Then shut your eyes, plug up your ears and hold your nose.
Please dont leave us, Ole; some other goats may miss you;
Miss your wondrous wisdom and miss you at your feed;
Perhaps some other Nannie may want to paw and kiss you,
And every one admires you, for you've sure got speed.

(adv) B—A—A.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 12th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9502, Serial No. 03832, for SW¼ SW¼ Section 21, SE¼ SE¼ Section 20, NW¼ NW¼ Section 28 and NE¼ NE¼ Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 1st, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9489, Serial No. 03810, for N½ SE¼, Section 20, and N½ SW ¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Holt School Notes

The nice weather has started some of our little folks to school.

Emma Jacobson was absent Tuesdad and Wednesday. What was the matter Emma?

Messrs Nelson, Estlund, and Olson from Mud Lake visited school Tuesday afternoon.

We all hope the paper will have more school notes in it when we get back again.

Nellie Saastad was absent Monday and Tuesday.

Olive Mickelson and Mildred Anderson were absent Wednesday.

David Johnson, the county superintendent of schools, visited school Wednesday.

Selmer Reierson started to school Wednesday after a long absence.

We hope we will not forget to come back next week with our news.

Ringbo Rumbles

Ole Davidson has been around sawing wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Skaglund came up from Minneapolis last Saturday and will make their home on their farm in the future.

Mrs. Eric Johnson came home from Minneapolis last Tuesday, where she has been visiting her daughter.

Helmer Larson was over to Henry Erickson's Sunday last.

Mrs. John Engstrom and Mrs. Chas. Skaglund called at Chas McLean's Tuesday afternoon.

WHEN SHAW WAS A CHILD

Son of Protestant Parents Sprinkled With Holy Water by His Catholic Nurse.

Sir Conan Doyle and George Bernard Shaw were among the speakers at a big meeting of Protestant home rulers in London. Mr. Shaw, in a speech which was mainly an argument for a cessation of petty religious strife in order that Ireland might proceed with social reform, introduced a story of his childhood.

"My father," he said, "was an Irishman. My mother was an Irishwoman. Both were Protestants, the intensity of whose faith would have been described by a large number of their fellow countrymen as sanguinary Protestantism.

"A large part of mother's duties to me were discharged by an Irish nurse. That nurse was a Roman Catholic, and she never put me to bed without sprinkling me with holy water."

Referring to the laughter which greeted these remarks, Mr. Shaw added: "I cannot imagine anything that is less worthy to be laughed at or more touching than this picture of an Irish Catholic woman sprinkling holy water—and you know what holy water was to her—on a little Protestant child whose parents grossly underpaid her."—London Dispatch to New York Times.

FISK "ABOUT HAWF RIGHT"

Comment of Englishman When He Heard the Financier's Joke About Cemetery Fence.

Ohio now has a stringent corrupt-practices act which aims to do away entirely with the use of money in politics. In speaking of the emancipation of prominent men from the necessity of making contributions to every public enterprise and selfish person, Judge William E. Scofield of the Buckeye state tells this story:

"It reminds me of Jim Fisk, the railroad king of the seventies. Jim always gave freely to the institutions in the little town from which he came. His name was on every subscription list, but he balked one day when he was asked to send $100 for putting a new fence around the village cemetery. In denying the request he wrote:

"'I don't see any use for a fence around a graveyard. Those on the outside don't want to get in, and those on the inside can't get out.'

"I told this story to an Englishman last year when I was abroad. After ruminating a few minutes, he said:

"'Aw, I think your Mr. Fisk was about half right; really I do.'"—Popular Monthly.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of this company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. We want wide awake men who received special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Kolden's Lumber Yard,
D. PAYNE, M'g'r.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1913 NO. 32

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.13
Wheat	.74
Barley d	.36
Oats	.23
Rye	.43
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Local Items

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

NOTICE—All persons are forbidden to dump any refuse on the vacant property south of the creamery. By Order of Townsite Co.

Dr. R. L. Olson went down to Niellsville Tuesday on a business mission.

Oscar Sorenson drove down to Thief River Falls this morning on business.

Ben Nyberg went to Thief River Falls today for a load of household goods for P. A. Risberg.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on March 24-25-26. See his "ad."

Carl Fjelland, of Faith, Minn., and Adel Lunde, of Rollette, N. D., were here the first part of the week visiting with the young people of the Matt Olson family.

Ole A. Matson left town last Saturday afternoon. Advices from Crookston yesterday state that he has a badly swollen face accompanied by severe pains in his front teeth.

S. M. Sivertson, manager of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., was up from Crookston yesterday to install a new agent at the company's elevator here. The new man is a Mr. Benoit from Red Lake Falls.

Dr. H. G. Hieber was up from Thief River Falls yesterday to attend to our little baby girl, who has been quite ill for the past few days. Under his treatment she shows a marked improvement this morning.

Nels Fosen was at Middle River Monday to make final proof on his homestead for the second time. He proved up last summer, but a recent change in department rulings compelled him to put in six months more of actual residence before making final five year proof.

W. B. Hoeg, engineer, in charge of the Mud Lake drainage work, was [illegible] the culverts being unloaded here and hauled out for placing in the numerous ditches of the system. He says he expects that the work will be pretty well cleaned up this year.

John R. Chapman arrived here Wednesday from Breda, Ia., where he has been working for the Stevens Dredging Co., during the winter months. He went out to look over the big dredge on the Thief River with a view to getting things in shape for an early start in the spring.

Auction!

There will be a big Auction Sale of Live Stock, farm machinery and household goods, at the R. Reierson farm, one and half miles southeast of Holt, on Tuesday, March 18, beginning at 1 o'clock sharp.

The list of property to be sold includes 6 head of good work horses, 1 cow, 5 sets harness, 2 wide-tired wagons complete, binder, mower, drill; gang, sulky and breaking plows cultivator, household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free lunch will be served before the sale. Come early as this sale will start right on time.

—P. C. VonWald, Owner.

Distance Tariff Bill Passed by Senate

At St. Paul yesterday the senate passed the Cashman distance tariff bill by a vote of 35 to 25. It is believed that the house will pass this measure by a larger majority, and it will then be up to Gov. Eberhart.

That Road Tax Law

There seems to be considerable speculation among the voters of Holt township as to the law relating to the abolition of working out road taxes and adopting the cash payment of all road taxes and the contract system for road work. It is pointed out by some that the Booth Manual explains that "it would seem" that the law intends that the people can not return to the poll tax system if they once vote in the cash system. The Booth Manual for 1909 does contain this "explaination" of the law, and when one stops to consider the volume of business done by Walter S. Booth & Son in furnishing township officers with road blanks under the old system, we do not wonder that they should put in a "plug" to prevent changes.

The 1911 legislature, however, passed a new law which now governs. In this law there is nothing which seems to interfere with voting on the question, and changing the system back and forth every year, if the people want to, in the same way as voting on the question of liquor licenses. So vote for the cash system and get good roads. You will never get them under the old plan.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of January, 1913.

Cream received	6,809 lbs
Average test	25.62
Butter fat	1,744.4 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.59
Butter made	2,138 lbs
Balance on hand at beginning of year	$134 01
Received for butter sold	670.01
Debit balance	1.14
Total	$805.16
Paid patrons by check	601.54
For building pump house	14.00
Expense fund, etc.	57.38
Paid dividends for 1912	132.24
Total	$805.16

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Ringbo the same day at 3:30 p. m.

"My Uncle From India" will be presented by home talent at the Middle River Opera House on Saturday evening, March 15. It is a farce comedy that is unusually funny and the prices of admission are only 35, 25 and 10 cents. There will be a dance after the show, and if you attend you will surely get value for your money. (adv.)

Olaus Hodahl, Olaf Mickelson, Frank Johnson, and Walter and Elmer Adolfson left on Tuesday for Malcolm, in Beltrami county, to work for the Northwestern Drainage Co. on its ditches at the east end of the No. 11 system. It is good to know that the company, if it will not dig the ditches for the benefit of the settlers, will give some of them work to do that will partially make up their loss by being unable to cultivate their lands.

FORD Automobiles

"The People's Car"

For Good Service, Long Life, and Small Cost of Upkeep, the FORD Car has no equal; and Look at the Price!

5-Passenger Touring Car, Complete $650.00
2-Passenger Roadster Car, Complete $575.00
F. O. B. at Warren

We ask you to call or write us.

W. F. POWELL & CO.,
Warren, - - - Minn.

Good Horses For Spring Work

Every Farmer realizes the importance of getting his crop in early, and in good shape. The price of a horse or two is often lost by delayed seeding and poor preparation of the ground.

If you need more horses to do your work promptly and properly, come and see me at my barn about March 1.

I shall then have for your inspection two carloads of young South Dakota Farm Horses, which I shall sell to Thief River Falls farmers at reasonable prices and terms.

OLAF RAMSTAD,
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.

SHIRT SPECIAL

We have on hand a lot of Winter Shirts in all wool and naturrl wool that we are going to CLOSE OUT AT SLAUGHTERED PRICES.

It will pay you well to stock up on this line so you will have enough to last you for some time to come.

Here is your Chance, so take it or you will regret it

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, Tuesday, and Wednesday forenoon, March 24, 25, 26,
Over Holt Mercantile Co's. Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these [illegible] and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Three Things That Count

Start Early
Work Hard
Work Right

These things count in farm work as much, or more, than in other lines of work.

Our new stock of Farm Machinery is here, and it includes all the Best makes with the very Latest Improvements. With up-to-date machinery you can do better work and more of it. Come in and see our new line; buy early, and be all ready for an early start in the spring.

Our Prices and Terms are Always Right

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Much has been accomplished. Opera is not only grand but profitable.

When the waiters strike one can get one's own thumb into one's own soup.

Wife desertion is on the wane in New York. Due to the increase in divorces, perhaps.

Yet it is hard for one to feel grateful to the man who remarks that one's hair is getting thin.

Eastern man seeks divorce because his wife hit him with a tea cup. Evidently the cup that jars.

A Russian woman killed her husband in a duel with rapiers, marking the decline of the rolling-pin.

A man of twenty in good health may expect to live forty years longer; a man of forty, twenty-seven years.

A Johns Hopkins professor has discovered that orange blossoms can be used as an anaesthetic. Often they are.

A New Jersey judge announces that $43 is enough to spend in clothing a woman. Wonder how much his wife uses.

German scientists have decided that a man is in his prime at fifty years of age. Dr. Osler may yet take hope.

A New Jersey minister ate 32 pancakes at one sitting. Evidently he had no fear of what the hereafter consists of.

London women now feed their dogs at tables in restaurants. So they can bite the waiter if he gets too fresh, perhaps.

Duke Pompeia Litta wants us to wear pale blue evening clothes, regardless of chance affection for cerise and mauve.

In being engaged at a large salary by the Giants, Athlete Thorpe, the disqualified amateur, seems to have been kicked upstairs.

The parcel post is reported to be very heavy everywhere, but wait until Santa Claus gets his first whack at it, Dec. 25, 1913.

A Philadelphia woman is said to have cured sleeplessness by using a coffin as a couch. Slept the sleep of the dead, no doubt.

While we are moving for universal peace, it is to be noted that Krupp's gun works show a surplus of $12,500,000 for the year 1912.

A Chicago club woman says that in the last 50 years the manners of American men have deteriorated. Does she speak from observation?

A Harvard professor says that pigeons can fall in love. The individual who wrote of cooing doves and the like realized that long ago.

A live dog was sent to the Chicago postoffice to be mailed by parcel post. The owner, no doubt, must have been trying the system on the dog.

Arthur Faller, the aviator who set a new record while carrying five passengers in his aeroplane, has a splendid name for business purposes.

Comes complaint from the large cities that walking is becoming a lost art. But other facilities for getting there is improving, so why worry?

According to the store windows the women's spring hats are going to be smaller and even pleasant to look upon. Bring on your vernal equinox!

Now comes a college president who says Eve was not all that would be demanded of her in society today. Of course not! She couldn't turkey trot.

Another good substitute for capital punishment has been found. It has been discovered that it is possible to live in Philadelphia on $7.50 a week.

From a cursory reading of the crime news one would hardly think that there are only ten commandments to be broken.

New York women have pledged themselves not to wear aigrettes or the plumes of the bird of paradise, thus practicing both humanity and economy.

All that is needed to make one of those "invisible" war aeroplanes truly a terror is an invisible gentleman to guide it and an inaudible motor to propel it.

Now some scientist has discovered that there were two Gardens of Eden. Adam and Eve must have been a quartet.

A New York dispatch states that the reporters' union struck for a five hour day. Doesn't it mean a fifteen hour day?

Somebody in Boston comes to the front with the suggestion that women be compelled to wear aluminum hats. Probably he is the man who compelled them to give up long hatpins.

PRESIDENT WILSON FOR JUSTICE ONLY

His Inaugural Address Calls on All Honest Men to Aid in His Task.

WILL RESTORE, NOT DESTROY

New Chief Executive Says Change of Government Means the Nation is Using Democratic Patry for Large and Definite Purpose.

Washington, March 4.—Looking upon the victory of the Democratic party as the mandate of the nation to correct the evils that have been allowed to grow up in our national life, President Wilson in his inaugural address today called on all honest men to assist him in carrying out the will of the people. Following is his address:

There has been a change of government. It began two years ago, when the house of representatives became Democratic by a decisive majority. It has now been completed. The senate about to assemble will also be Democratic. The offices of president and vice-president have been put into the hands of Democrats. What does the change mean? That is the question that is uppermost in our minds today. That is the question I am going to try to answer, in order, if I may, to interpret the occasion.

New Insight Into Our Life.

It means much more than the mere success of a party. The success of a party means little except when the nation is using that party for a large and definite porpose. No one can mistake the purpose for which the nation now seeks to use the Democratic party. It seeks to use it to interpret a change in its own plans and point of view. Some old things with which we had grown familiar, and which had begun to creep into the very habit of our thought and of our lives, have altered their aspect as we have latterly looked critically upon them, with fresh, awakened eyes; have dropped their disguises and shown themselves alien and sinister. Some new things, as we look frankly upon them, willing to comprehend their real character, have come to assume the aspect of things long believed in and familiar, stuff of our own convictions. We have been refreshed by a new insight into our own life.

We see that in many things that life is very great. It is incomparably great in its material aspects, in its body of wealth, in the diversity and sweep of its energy, in the industries which have been conceived and built up by the genius of individual men and the limitless enterprise of groups of men. It is great, also, very great, in its moral force. Nowhere else in the world have noble men and women exhibited in more striking form the beauty and energy of sympathy and helpfulness and counsel in their efforts to rectify wrong, alleviate suffering, and set the weak in the way of strength and hope. We have built up, moreover, a great system of government, which has stood through a long age as in many respects a model for those who seek to set liberty upon foundations that will endure against fortuitous change, against storm and accident. Our life contains every great thing, and contains it in rich abundance.

Human Cost Not Counted.

But the evil has come with the good, and much fine gold has been corroded. With riches has come inexcusable waste. We have squandered a great part of what we might have used, and have not stopped to conserve the exceeding bounty of nature, without which our genius for enterprise would have been worthless and impotent, scorning to be careful, shamefully prodigal as well as admirably efficient. We have been proud of our industrial achievements, but we have not hitherto stopped thoughtfully enough to count the human cost, the cost of lives snuffed out, of energies overtaxed and broken, the fearful physical and spiritual cost to the men and women and children upon whom the dead weight and burden of it all has fallen pitilessly the years through. The groans and agony of it all had not yet reached our ears, the solemn, moving undertone of our life, coming up out of the mines and factories and out of every home where the struggle had its intimate and familiar seat. With the great government went many deep secret things which we too long delayed to look into and scrutinize with candid, fearless eyes. The great government we loved has too often been made use of for private and selfish purposes, and those who used it had forgotten the people.

At last a vision has been vouchsafed us of our life as a whole. We see the bad with the good, the debased and decadent with the sound and vital. With this vision we approach new affairs. Our duty is to cleanse, to reconsider, to restore, to correct the evil without impairing the good, to purify and humanize every process of our common life without weakening or sentimentalizing it. There has been something crude and heartless and unfeeling in our haste to succeed and be great. Our thought has been 'Let every man look out for himself, let every generation look out for itself,' while we reared giant machinery which made it impossible that any but those who stood at the levers of control should have a chance to look out for themselves. We had not forgotten our morals. We remembered well enough that we had set up a policy which was meant to serve the humblest as well as the most powerful, with an eye single to the standards of justice and fair play, and remembered it with pride. But we were very heedless and in a hurry to be great.

Chief Items in Program.

We have come now to the sober second thought. The scales of heedlessness have fallen from our eyes. We have made up our minds to square every process of our national life again with the standards we so proudly set up at the beginning and have always carried at our hearts. Our work is a work of restoration.

We have itemized with some degree of particularity the things that ought to be altered and here are some of the chief items: A tariff which cuts us off from our proper part in the commerce of the world, violates the just principles of taxation, and makes the government a facile instrument in the hands of private interests; a banking and currency system based upon the necessity of the government to sell its bonds fifty years ago and perfectly adapted to concentrating cash and restricting credits; an industrial system which, take it on all its sides, financial as well as administrative, holds capital in leading strings, restricts the liberties and limits the opportunities of labor, and exploits without renewing or conserving the natural resources of the country; a body of agricultural activities never yet given the efficiency of great business undertakings or served as it should be through the instrumentality of science taken directly to the farm, or afforded the facilities of credit best suited to its practical needs; water courses undeveloped, waste places unreclaimed, forests untended, fast disappearing without plan or prospect of renewal, unregarded waste heaps at every mine. We have studied as perhaps no other nation has the most effective means of production, but we have not studied cost or economy as we should either as organizers of industry, as statesmen, or as individuals.

Matters of Justice.

Nor have we studied and perfected the means by which government may be put at the service of humanity, in safeguarding the health of the nation, the health of its men and its women and its children, as well as their rights in the struggle for existence. This is no sentimental duty. The firm basis of government is justice, not pity. These are matters of justice. There can be no equality or opportunity, the first essential of justice in the body politic, if men and women and children be not shielded in their lives, their very vitality, from the consequences of great industrial and social processes which they cannot alter, control or singly cope with. Society must see to it that it does not itself crush or weaken or damage its own constituent parts. The first duty of law is to keep sound the society it serves. Sanitary laws, pure food laws, and laws determining conditions of labor which individuals are powerless to determine for themselves are intimate parts of the very business of justice and legal efficiency.

These are some of the things we ought to do, and not leave the others undone, the old-fashioned, never-to-be-neglected, fundamental safeguarding of property and of individual right. This is the high enterprise of the new day; to lift everything that concerns our life as a nation to the light that shines from the hearthfire of every man's conscience and vision of the right. It is inconceivable that we should do this as partisans; it is inconceivable we should do it in ignorance of the facts as they are or in blind haste. We shall restore, not destroy. We shall deal with our economic system as it is and as it may be modified, not as it might be if we had a clean sheet of paper to write upon; and step by step we shall make it what it should be, in the spirit of those who question their own wisdom and seek counsel and knowledge, not shallow self-satisfaction or the excitement of excursions whither they cannot tell. Justice, and only justice, shall always be our motto.

Task Not One of Politics.

And yet it will be no cool process of mere science. The nation has been deeply stirred, stirred by a solemn passion, stirred by the knowledge of wrong, of ideals lost, of government too often debauched and made an instrument of evil. The feelings with which we face this new age of right and opportunity sweep across our heart-strings like some air out of God's own presence, where justice and mercy are reconciled and the judge and the brother are one. We know our task to be no mere task of politics, but a task which shall search us through and through, whether we be able to understand our time and the need of our people, whether we be indeed their spokesmen and interpreters, whether we have the pure heart to comprehend and the rectified will to choose our high course of action.

This is not a day of triumph; it is a day of dedication. Here muster, not the forces of party, but the forces of humanity. Men's hearts wait upon us; men's lives hang in the balance; men's hopes call upon us to say what we will do. Who shall live up to the great trust? Who dares fail to try? I summon all honest men, all patriotic, all forwardlooking men, to my side God helping me, I will not fail them if they will but counsel and sustain me!

WILSON INDUCTED INTO HIGH OFFICE

Inauguration of Twenty-Seventh President Is Witnessed by Great Crowds.

MARSHALL SWORN IN FIRST

Simple Ceremony in Senate Chamber Followed by More Impressive Affair on East Portico of the Capitol.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington, March 4.—In the presence of a vast throng of his fellow citizens, Woodrow Wilson today stood in front of the east portico of the capitol and took the oath of president of the United States. Thomas R. Marshall already had been sworn in as vice-president, and with the completion of the ceremony the ship of state was manned by the Democratic party, which had been ashore for sixteen years.

As the new chief executive of the nation stood with bared head, Edward Douglass White, chief justice of the Supreme court, held before him the Bible always used in the ceremony. Mr. Wilson placed his hands upon the book and in a voice strong, though somewhat affected by emotion, swore to support the Constitution and the laws of the country and to perform the duties of his high office to the best of his ability.

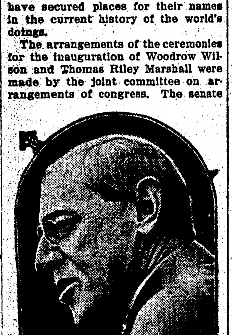
Thomas Riley Marshall swore fealty to the Constitution and to the people in the senate chamber, where for four years it will be his duty to preside over the deliberations of the members of the upper house of congress.

Severely Simple Ceremonies.

Both of the ceremonies proper were conducted in a severely simple but most impressive manner. The surroundings of the scene of the president's induction into office, however, were not so simple, for it was an out-of-door event and the great gathering of military, naval and uniformed civil organizations gave much more than a touch of splendor to the scene.

In the senate chamber, where the oath was taken by the man now vice-president of the United States, there were gathered about 2,000 people, all that the upper house will contain without the risk of danger because of the rush and press of the multitudes. It is probable that nowhere else in the United States at any time are there gathered an equal number of men and women whose names are so widely known. The gathering in the senate chamber and later on the east portico of the capitol was composed largely of those prominent for their services in America, and in part of foreigners who have secured places for their names in the current history of the world's doings.

The arrangements of the ceremonies for the inauguration of Woodrow Wilson and Thomas Riley Marshall were made by the joint committee on arrangements of congress. The senate section of this committee was ruled by a majority of Republicans, but there is Democratic testimony to the fact that the Republican senators were willing to outdo their Democratic brethren in the work of making orderly and impressive the inaugural ceremonies in honor of two chieftains of the opposition.



President Woodrow Wilson.

Ride to the Capitol.

President Taft and President-elect Wilson rode together from the White House to the capitol, accompanied by two members of the congressional committee of arrangements. The vice-president-elect also rode from the White House to the capitol and in the carriage with him were the senate's president pro tempore, Senator Bacon of Georgia, and three members of the congressional committee of arrangements.

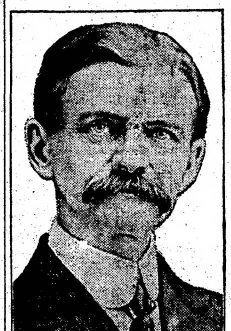
The vice-president-elect took the oath just before noon in accordance with custom and prior to its taking by the president-elect. Every arrangement for the senate chamber proceedings had been made so that they moved forward easily and with a certain ponderous grace.

Marshall Sworn In.

The admission to the senate chamber to witness the oath-taking of the vice-president was by ticket, and it is needless to say every seat was occupied. On the floor of the chamber were many former members of the senate who, because of the fact that they once held membership in that body, were given the privileges of the floor. After the hall was filled and all the minor officials of government and those privileged to witness the ceremonies were seated, William H. Taft and Woodrow Wilson, preceded by the sergeant-at-arms and the committee of arrangements, entered the senate chamber. They were followed immediately by Vice-President-elect Thomas R. Marshall, leaning upon the arm of the president pro tempore of the senate who, after the seating of the incoming vice-president, took his place as presiding officer of the senate and of the day's proceedings.

The president and the president-elect sat in the first row of seats directly in front and almost under the desk of the presiding officer. In the same row, but to their left, were the vice-president-elect and two former vice-presidents of the United States, Levi P. Morton of New York and Adlai A. Stevenson of Illinois.

When the distinguished company entered the chamber the senate was still under its old organization. The oath of office was immediately administered to Vice-President-elect Marshall, who thereupon became Vice-President Marshall. The prayer of the day was given by the chaplain of the senate, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, pastor of All Souls' Unitarian church, of which President Taft has been a member. After the prayer the vice-president administered the oath of office to all the newly chosen senators, and therewith the senate of the United States passed for the first time in years into the control of the Democratic party.



Vice-President Marshall.

Procession to the Platform.

Immediately after the senate ceremonies a procession was formed to march to the platform of the east portico of the capitol, where Woodrow Wilson was to take the oath. The procession included the president and the president-elect, members of the Supreme court, both houses of congress, all of the foreign ambassadors, all of the heads of the executive departments, many governors of states and territories, Admiral Dewey of the navy and several high officers of the sea service, the chief of staff of the army and many distinguished persons from civil life. They were followed by the members of the press and by those persons who had succeeded in securing seats in the senate galleries to witness the day's proceedings.

When President Taft and the president-elect emerged from the capitol on to the portico they saw in front of them, reaching far back into the park to the east, an immense concourse of citizens. In the narrow line between the onlookers and the platform on which Mr. Wilson was to take the oath, were drawn up the cadets of the two greatest government schools, West Point and Annapolis, and flanking them were bodies of regulars and of national guardsmen. The whole scene was charged with color and with life.

On reaching the platform the president and president-elect took the seats reserved for them, seats which were flanked by many rows of benches rising tier on tier for the accommodation of the friends and families of the officers of the government and of the press.

Oath Administered to Wilson.

The instant that Mr. Taft and Mr. Wilson came within sight of the crowd there was a great outburst of applause, and the military bands struck quickly into "The Star Spangled Banner." Only a few bars of the music were played and then soldiers and civilians became silent to witness respectfully the oath taking and to listen to the address which followed.

The chief justice of the Supreme court delivered the oath to the president-elect, who, uttering the words, "I will," became president of the United States. As soon as this ceremony was completed Woodrow Wilson delivered his inaugural address, his first speech to his fellow countrymen in the capacity of their chief executive.

At the conclusion of the speech the bands played once more, and William Howard Taft, now ex-president of the United States, entered a carriage with the new president and, reversing the order of an hour before, sat on the left hand side of the carriage, while Mr. Wilson took "the seat of honor" on the right. The crowds cheered as they drove away to the White House, which Woodrow Wilson entered as the occupant and which William H. Taft immediately left as one whose lease had expired.

PARADE IS A SUCCESS

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN AND SOME MEN MARCH FOR "CAUSE" IN WASHINGTON.

FLOATS ADD TO THE SCENE

Handsome Tableaux Are Presented by Madame Nordica and Others On Steps of Treasury Building.

Washington, March 3.—Women today made on Pennsylvania avenue in the capital of the country for spectacular parade appeal for suffrage. In the marching ranks were many of the most prominent women of the United States, women who have given the greater part of their lives to the suffrage work, and women also who only recently have given their fealty to the cause. The wives of senators and representatives and of other men in high position in the government service had places in the line. It was a parade of devotees and it was in size and in effect that the women had promised it should be.

There were thousands of women and hundreds of men in the procession which made its way up Pennsylvania avenue from the capitol to a point beyond the White House. There was a succession of "floats" in the column representing the progress of the cause of woman's suffrage; labor conditions which it is sought to better; what woman has done in war; the woman in peace, and the woman in all the varied activities of life.

Planned by Prominent Women.

Mrs. Champ Clark, wife of the speaker of the house, was one of the hard laborers to make the event live up to its promise. Working with her were Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, wife of the government's former chief chemist; Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., a sister-in-law of Secretary of War Stimson; Mrs. Robert M. La Follette, wife of the Wisconsin senator, and scores of other women prominent on their own account and doubly prominent perhaps because of the official positions occupied by their husbands or other men members of their families.

"General" Rosalie Jones and her small army of "hikers" who marched all the way from New York City to the capital in behalf of the suffrage cause, were given a chief place of honor in the marching throng. The procession was led by Miss Inez Milholland of New York, to whom her sister suffragists gracefully accorded the meed of greatest beauty. Miss Milholland certainly is handsome and, as a herald, she shone.

The women who had no parts to sustain in the tableaux on the floats wore "pilgrims' cloaks and on their heads were small campaign hats jauntily turned back and caught with "Votes for Women" pins. The grand marshal of the parade was Mrs. Richard Cope Burleson, wife of a Fort Myer army officer. She is a fine rider, and with her were several army women accustomed to the saddle and to the word of command. It is estimated that at least 1,000 of the women were on horseback.

Tableaux on Treasury Steps.

At the moment the procession started from the Peace monument in front of the capital a tableaux was staged in front of the great south doorway of the treasury building. Madame Nordica, taking the part of Columbia, was the central figure. Dressed in classic costume, she came from between the white pillars guarding the doorway and sang, "The Star Spangled Banner." When she had taken her station half way down the steps she was followed by five women representing Liberty, Justice, Peace, Hope and Mercy. Florence Fleming Noyes, a classical dancer, impersonated Liberty, and Miss Flora Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, took the part of Justice. The spectacle, in a succession of movements and in a dozen scenes as varied as the manifestations of Liberty, Justice, Peace, Hope and Mercy would admit, continued for over an hour and was witnessed by an enormous crowd of people.

The suffrage parade was all that the women promised that it would be. Some members of congress say that the demonstration was unnecessary because it has become certain within the last two years that eventually woman will exercise the suffrage in every state of the Union.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Twin City Markets.

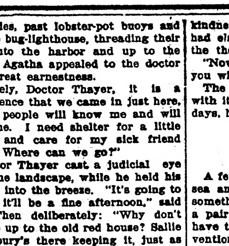
Minneapolis, March 3.—Wheat, May, 87¼c; July, 89¼c; No. 1 northern, 87¼c; No. 2 northern, 85¼c; No. 1 durum, 90c; No. 3 corn, 45¾c; No. 3 white oats, 31c; barley, malting, 55c; No. 2 rye, 56c; No. 1 flax, $1.29.

Duluth, March 3.—Wheat, May, 87⅞c; July, 89¼c; No. 1 northern, 86¼c; No. 1 durum, 89½c.

South St. Paul, March 3.—Cattle—Steers, $5.40@7.00; cows, $5.60@6.25; calves, $8.00@9.00; hogs, $8.10@8.25; sheep and lambs, $3.50@5.75.

1,000 Albany Students Strike.

Albany, N. Y., March 3.—Approximately 1,000 students of the Albany high school are planning to go on strike. About 100 boys struck Friday following the suspension of Miss Helen Gould and Frank Hughes, two seniors, whom Principal Frank A. Gallup, disciplined for conversing during school hours. The young women of the school have decided to strike along with practically all of the young men students until their classmates are reinstated.



The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

They were near the bayberry bush, though entirely out from its protection. As the drizzling rain settled down thicker and thicker about them, Agatha tried again. Slowly she coaxed James to his knees, and slowly she helped him creep, as she had crept toward him in the night, along the stones and up into the sheltered corner under the bayberry. It was only a little better than the open, and it had taken such prodigies of strength to get there!

Agatha made a pillow for James' head and sat by him, looking earnestly at his flushed face; and from her heart she sighed: "Ah, dear man, it was too hard! It was too hard!"

It was a long and weary wait for help, though help of a most efficient kind was on the way. Agatha had been looking and listening toward the upper wood, whither Hand had disappeared. She had even called, from time to time, on the chance that she could help to guide the assisting party back to the cove. At last, as she listened for a reply to her call, she heard another sound that set her wondering; it was the p-p-peter-peter of a motor boat. She loooked out over the small expanse of ocean that was visible to her, but could see nothing. Nevertheless the boat was approaching, as its puffing proclaimed. It grew more and more distinct, and presently a strong voice shouted "Ahoy! Are you there?"

Three times the shout came. Agatha made a trumpet of her hands and answered with a call on two notes, clear and strong. "All right!" came back; and then, "Call again! We can't find you!" And so she called again and again, though there were tears in her eyes and a lump in her throat for very relief and joy. When her eyes cleared, she saw the boat, and watched while it anchored well off the rocks; then two men put ashore in a rowboat.

"And where are our patients?" came a deep voice from the rocks.

"This way, sir. I think mademoiselle has moved the camp up under the trees," was the reply, unmistakably the voice of Mr. Hand.

And there they found Agatha, kneeling by James and trying to coax him to his feet. "Quick, they have come! You will be cared for now, you will be well again!" she was saying. She saw Hand approach and heard him say: "This way, Doctor Thayer. The gentleman is up here under the trees," and then, for the first time in all the long ordeal, Agatha's nerves broke and her throat filled with sobs. As the ex-chauffeur came near, she reached a hand up to him, while with the other she covered her weeping eyes in shame.

"Oh, I'm so glad you've come! I'm so glad you've come!" she tried to say, but it was only a whisper through her sobs.

"I'm sorry I was gone so long," said Hand, touching her timidly on the shoulder.

"Tell the doctor to take care of him," she begged in the faintest of voices; and then she crept away, thinking to hide her nerves until she could come to herself again. But Hand followed her to the niche in the rocks where she fled, covered her with something big and warm, and before she knew it he had made her drink a cup that was comforting and good. Then he gave her food in little bits from a basket, and sweet water out of a bottle. Agatha's soul revived within her, and her heart became brave again, though she still felt as if she could never move from her hard, damp resting place among the rocks.

"You stay there, please, Mademoiselle," adjured Mr. Hand. "When we get the boat ready I'll come for you." Then, standing by her in his submissive way, he added a thought of his own: "It's very hard, Mademoiselle, to see you cry!"

"I'm not crying," shrieked Agatha, though her voice was muffled in her arms.

"Very well, Mademoiselle," acquiesced the polite Hand, and departed.

Two men could not have been found who were better fitted for managing a relief expedition than Hand and Doctor Thayer. Agatha found herself, after an unknown period of time, sitting safe under the canvas awning of the launch, protected by a generous cloak, comforted with food and stimulant, and relieved of the pressing anxiety that had filled the last hours in the cove.

She had, in the end, been quite unable to help; but the immediate need for her help was past. Doctor Thayer, coming with his satchel of medicines, had at first given his whole attention to James, examining him quickly and skilfully as he lay where Agatha had left him. Later he came to Agatha with a few questions, which she answered clearly; but James, left alone, immediately showed such a tendency to wander around, following the hallucinations of his brain, that the doctor decided that he must have a sedative before he could be taken away. The needle, that friend of man in pain, was brought into use; and presently they were able to leave the cove. Doctor Thayer and Mr. Hand carried James to the rowboat, and the engineer, who had stayed in the launch, helped them lift him into the larger boat. "No more walking at present for this man!" said the doctor.

They were puffing briskly over the water, with the tiny rowboat from the Jeanne D'Arc and the boat belonging to the launch cutting a long broken furrow behind them. Mr. Hand was minding the engine, while the engineer and owner of the launch, Little Simon—so-called probably because he was big—stood forward, handling the wheel. Jim was lying on some blankets and oilskins on the floor of the boat, the doctor sitting beside him on a crackerbox. Agatha, feeling useless and powerless to help, sat on the narrow, uncomfortable seat at the side, watching the movements of the doctor. She was unable to tell whether doubt or hope prevailed in his rugged countenance.

At last she ventured her question; but before replying Doctor Thayer looked up at her keenly, as if to judge how much of the truth she would be able to bear.

"The hemorrhage was caused by the strain," he said at last, slowly. "It is bad enough, with this fever. If his constitution is sound, he may pull through."

Not very encouraging, but Agatha extracted the best from it. "Oh, I'm so thankful!" she exclaimed. Doctor Thayer looked at her, a deep interest showing in his grim old face. While she looked at James, he studied her, as if some unusual characteristic claimed his attention, but he made no comment.

Doctor Thayer was short in stature, massively built, with the head and trunk of some ancient Vulcan. His heavy, large features had a rugged nobility, like that of the mountains. His face was smooth-shaven, ruddy-brown, and deeply marked with lines of care; but most salient of all his features was the massively molded chin and jaw. His lips, too, were thick and full, without giving the least impression of grossness; and when he was thinking, he had a habit of thrusting his under jaw slightly forward, which made him look much fiercer than he ever felt. Thin white hair covered his temples and grew in a straggling fringe around the back of his head, upon which he wore a broad-brimmed soft black hat.

Doctor Thayer would have been noticeable, a man of distinction, anywhere; and yet here he was, with his worn satchel and his old-fashioned clothes, traveling year after year over the country-side to the relief of farmers and fishermen. He knew his science, too. It never occurred to him to doubt whether his sphere was large enough for him.

"I haven't found out yet where we are, or to what place we are going. Will you tell me, sir?" asked Agatha.

"You came ashore near Ram's Head, one of the worst reefs on the coast of Maine; and we're heading now for Charlesport; that's over yonder, beyond that next point," Doctor Thayer answered. After a moment he added: "I know nothing about your misfortunes, but I assume that you capsized in some pesky boat or other. When you get good and ready, you can tell me all about it. In the meantime, what is your name, young woman?"

The doctor turned his searching blue eyes toward Agatha again, a courteous but eager inquiry underneath his brusque manner.

"It is a strange story, Doctor Thayer," said Agatha somewhat reluctantly; "but some time you shall hear it. I must tell it to somebody, for I need help. My name is Agatha Redmond, and I am from New York; and this gentleman is James Hambleton of Lynn—so he told me. He risked his life to save mine, after we had abandoned the ship."

"I don't doubt it," said Doctor Thayer gruffly. "Some blind dash into the future is the privilege of youth. That's why it's all recklessness and foolishness."

Agatha looked at him keenly, struck by some subtle irony in his voice. "I think it is what you yourself would have done, sir," she said.

The doctor thrust out his chin in his disconcerting way, and gave not the least smile; but his small blue eyes twinkled.

"My business is to see just where I'm going and to know exactly what I'm doing," was the dry answer. He turned a watchful look toward James, lying still there between them; then he knelt down, putting an ear over the patient's heart.

"All right!" he assured her as he came up. "But we never know how those organs are going to act." Satisfying himself further in regard to James, he waited some time before he addressed Agatha again. Then he said, very deliberately: "The ocean is a savage enemy. My brother Hercules used to quote that old Greek philosopher who said, 'Praise the sea, but keep on land.' And sometimes I think he was right."

Agatha's tired mind had been trying to form some plan for their future movements. She was uneasily aware that she would soon have to decide to do something; and, of course, she ought to get back to New York as soon as possible. But she could not leave James Hambleton, her friend and rescuer, nor did she wish to. She was pondering the question as the doctor spoke; then suddenly, at his words, a curtain of memory snapped up. "My brother Hercules" and "Charlesport!"

She leaned forward, looking earnestly into the doctor's face. "Oh, tell me," she cried impulsively, "is it possible that you knew Hercules Thayer? That he was your brother? And are we in the neighborhood of Ilion?"

"Yes—yes—yes," assented the doctor, nodding to each of her questions in turn; "and I thought it was you, Agatha Shaw's girl, from the first. But you should have come down by land!" he dictated grimly.

"Oh, I didn't intend to come down at all," cried Agatha; "either by land or water! At least not yet!"

Doctor Thayer's jaw shot out and his eyes shone, but not with humor this time. He looked distinctly irritated. "But my dear Miss Agatha Redmond, where did you intend to go?"

Agatha couldn't, by any force of will, keep her voice from stammering, as she answered: "I wasn't g-going anywhere. I was k-kidnapped!"

Doctor Thayer looked sternly at her, then reached toward his medicine chest. "My dear young woman—" (Why is it that when a person is particularly out of temper, he is constrained to say My Dear So and So?) "My dear young woman," said Doctor Thayer, "that's all right, but you must take a few drops of this solution. And let me feel your pulse."

"Indeed, doctor, it is all so, just as I say," interrupted Agatha. "I'm not feverish or out of my head, not the least bit. I can't tell you the whole story now; I'm too tired—"

"Yes, that's so, my dear child!" said the doctor, but in such an evident tone of yielding to a delirious person, that he nearly threw her into a fever with anger. But on the whole, Agatha was too tired to mind. He took her hand, felt of her pulse, and slowly shook his head; but what he had to say, if he had anything, was necessarily postponed. The launch was putting into the harbor of Charlesport.

Even on the dull day of their arrival, Charlesport was a pleasant looking place, stretching up a steep hill beyond the ribbon of street that bordered its harbor. Fish-houses and small docks stood out here and there, and one larger dock marked the farthest point of land. A great derrick stood by one wharf, with piles of granite block near by.

Little Simon was calling directions back to Hand at the engine as they chugged past fishing smacks and mooring poles, past lobster-pot buoys and a little bug-lighthouse, threading their way into the harbor and up to the dock. Agatha appealed to the doctor with great earnestness.

"Surely, Doctor Thayer, it is a Providence that we came in just here, where people will know me and will help me. I need shelter for a little while, and care for my sick friend here. Where can we go?"

Doctor Thayer cast a judicial eye over the landscape, while he held his hat up into the breeze. "It's going to clear; it'll be a fine afternoon," said he. Then deliberately: "Why don't you go up to the old red house? Sallie Kingsbury's there keeping it, just as she did when Hercules was alive; waiting for you or the lawyer or somebody to turn her out, I guess. And it's only five miles by the good road. You couldn't go to any of these sailor shacks down here, and the big summer hotel over yonder isn't any place for a sick man, let alone a lady without her trunk."

Agatha looked in amazement at the doctor. "Go to the old red house—to stay?"

"Why not? If you're Agatha Redmond, it's yours, isn't it? And I guess nobody's going to dispute your being Agatha Shaw's daughter, looking as you do. The house is big enough for all creation; and, besides, they've been on pins and needles waiting for you to come, or write, or do something." The doctor gave a grim chuckle. "Hercules surprised them all some, by his will. But they'll all be glad to see you, I guess, unless it is Sister Susan. She was always pretty hard on Hercules; and she didn't approve of the will—thought the house ought to go to the Foundling Asylum."

Agatha looked as if she saw the gates of Eden opened to her. "But could I really go there? Would it be all right? I've not even seen the lawyer." There was no need of answers to her questions; she knew already that the old red house would receive her, would be a refuge for herself and for James, who needed a refuge so sorely.

The doctor was already making his plans. "I'll drive this man here," indicating James, "and he'll need some one to nurse him for a while, too. You can go up in one of Simon Nash's wagons; and I'll get a nurse up there as soon as I can."

The launch had tied up to the larger dock, and Hand and Little Simon had been waiting some minutes while Agatha and the doctor conferred together. Now, as Agatha hesitated, the businesslike Hand was at her elbow. "I can help you, Mademoiselle, if you will let me. I have had some experience with sick men." Agatha looked at him with grateful eyes, only half realizing what it was he was offering. The doctor did not wait, but immediately took the arrangement for granted. He began giving orders in the tone of a man who knows just what he wants done, and knows also that he will be obeyed.

"You stay here, Mr. Hand, and help with this gentleman; and Little Simon, here, you go up to your father's livery stable and harness up, quick as you can. Then drive up to my place and get the boy to bring my buggy down here, with the white horse. Quick, you understand? Tell them the doctor's waiting."

Agatha sat in the launch while the doctor's orders were carried out. Little Simon was off getting the vehicles; Doctor Thayer had run up the dock to the village street on some errand, saying he would be back by the time the carriages were there; and Hand was walking up and down the dock, keeping a watchful eye on the launch. James was lying in the sheltered corner of the boat, ominously quiet. His eyes were closed, and his face had grown ghastly in his illness. Tears came to Agatha's eyes as she looked at him, seeing how much worse his condition was than when he had talked with her, almost happily, in the night. She herself felt miserably tired and ill; and as she waited, she had the sensation one sometimes has in waiting for a train; that the waiting would go on for ever, would never end.

The weather changed, as the doctor had prophesied, and the rain ceased. Fresh gusts of wind from the sea blew clouds of fog and mist inland, while the surface of the water turned from gray to green, from green to blue. The wind, blowing against the receding tide, tossed the foam back toward the land in fantastic plumes. Agatha, looking out over the sea, which now began to sparkle in the light, longed in her heart to take the return of the sunshine as an omen of good. It warmed and cheered her, body and soul.

As her eyes turned from the sea to the village tossed up beyond its highest tides, she searched, though in vain, for some spot which she could identify with the memories of her childhood. She must have seen Charlesport in some one of her numerous visits to Ilion as a child; but though she recalled vividly many of her experiences, they were in no way suggestive of this tiny antiquarian village, or of the rocky hillside stretching off toward the horizon. A narrow road wound athwart the hill, leading into the country beyond. It was steep and rugged, and finally it curved over the distant fields.

But the old red house was the talisman that brought back to her mind the familiar picture. She wondered if it lay over the hill beyond that rugged road. She closed her eyes and saw the green fields, the mighty balm-of-gilead tree, the lilac bushes, and the dull red walls of the house standing back from the village street, not far from the white-steepled church. She could see it all, plainly. The thought came to her suddenly that it was home. It was the first realization she had of old Hercules Thayer's kindness. It was home for her who had else been homeless. She hugged the thought in thankfulness.

"Now, Miss Agatha Redmond, if you will come—"

The eternity had ended; and time, with its swift procession of hours and days, had begun again.

CHAPTER XII.

Seeing the Rainbow.

A few days on a yacht, with a calm sea and suncooled weather, may be something like a century of bliss for a pair of lovers, if they happen to have taken the lucky hour. The conventions of yacht life allow a companionship from dawn till dark, if they choose to have it; there is a limited amount of outside distraction; if the girl be an outdoor lass, she looks all the sweeter for the wind rumpling her hair; and on shipboard, if anywhere, mental resourcefulness and good temper achieve their full reward.

Aleck had been more crafty than he knew when he carried Melanie and Madame Reynier off on the Sea Gull. Almost at the last moment Mr. Chamberlain had joined them, Aleck's liking for the man and his instinct of hospitality overcoming his desire for something as near as possible to a solitude a deux with Melanie.

They could not have had a better companion. Mr. Chamberlain was nothing less than perfect in his position as companion and guest. He enjoyed Madame Reynier's grand duchess manners, and spared himself no trouble to entertain both Madame Reynier and Melanie. He was a hearty admirer, if not a suitor of the younger woman; but certain it was, that, if he ever had entertained personal hopes in regard to her, he buried them in the depths of his heart by the end of their first day on the Sea Gull. He understood Aleck's position with regard to Melanie without being told, and instantly brought all his loyalty and courtesy into his friend's service.

Madame Reynier had an interest in seeing the smaller towns and cities of America; "something besides the show places," she said. So they made visits ashore here and there, though not many. As they grew to feel more at home on the yacht, the more reluctant they were to spend their time on land. Why have dust and noise and elbowing people, when they might be cutting through the blue waters with the wind fresh in their faces? The weather was perfect; the thrall of the sea was upon them.

The roses came into Melanie's cheeks and she forgot all about the professional advice which she had been at such pains to procure in New York. There was happiness in her eyes when she looked on her lover, even though she had repulsed him. As for Mr. Chamberlain, he breathed the very air of content. Madame Reynier, with her inscrutable grand manner, confessed that she had never before been able precisely to locate Boston, and now that she had seen it, she felt much better. Even Aleck's lean bulk seemed to expand and flourish in the atmosphere of happiness about him. His sudden venture was a success, beyond a doubt. The party had merry hours, many others full of a quiet pleasure, none that were heavy or uneasy.

If Aleck's outer man prospered in this unexpected excursion, it can only be said that his spiritual self flowered with a new and hitherto unknown beauty. It was a late flowering, possibly—though what are thirty-four years to Infinity?—but there was in it a richness and delicacy which was its own distinction and won its own reward.

Melanie's words, spoken in their long interview in the New York home, had contained an element of truth. There was a poignant sincerity in her saying, "You do not love me enough," which touched Aleck to the center of his being. He was not niggardly by nature; and had he given stintingly of his affection to this woman who was to him the best? His whole nature shrank from such a role, even while he dimly perceived that he had been guilty of acting it. If he had been small in his gift of love, it was because he had been the dupe of his theories; he had forsworn gallantry toward women, and had unwittingly cast aside warmth of affection also.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unused Doors.

With slight trouble and small expense an unused door may be most advantageously converted into a bookcase by having a carpenter set up a vertical board on each side of the door-jamb and upon these boards—to the saving of the door-frame itself—nail the cross-piece upon which the book-shelves are to rest. Then have your woodwork painted or stained to match the door behind it, and hang a curtain of canton flannel, denim, or a more ornamental and servicable material from a rod fastened just inside the door-jambs, if the recess be good and deep; if shallow, as the door-settings are apt to be in our newer houses, have the rod fastened across the outside of the door-recess. A door thus treated will accomodate a surprising number of books.

Wouldn't Do.

"Here's some nice fresh lobsters, mum."

"No fresh lobsters for me. Have you some that are not fresh?"

"Why, mum, everybody insists on having fresh lobsters."

"My sister is visiting at our house and she says fresh lobsters give her a pain."

A Great Help.

The poet's task would be as hard
As any ever seen,
If cruel fate forbade the bard
To use the phrase "I ween."

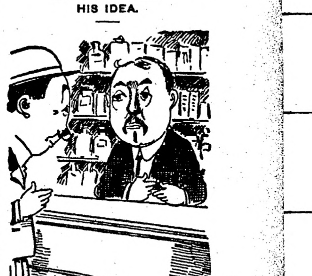
Spring Clipping of Horses.

The modern practice among the best posted and most progressive horse owners and farmers is to clip all horses in the spring. It is done on the theory that in their natural state horses were not obliged to work, so could shed the winter coat in comfort over a period of several weeks. Since we oblige them to do hard work on warm spring days, the winter coat should be removed for the same reason that we lay off our heavy winter garments. Clipped horses dry off rapidly, hence they do not take cold as easily nor are they as prone to be affected with other ailments as unclipped animals whose longer hair holds the perspiration for hours. Because clipped horses dry off rapidly they rest better, get more good from their food and come out in the morning refreshed and fit for work.

Since the advent of the ball bearing enclosed gear clipping machine, the work of taking off the winter coat is easy. With the machine a horse can be clipped all over in half an hour, whereas with the old two-hand clipper it required several hours to do it.

Dairymen also now clip the cows all over two or three times a year. The flanks and udders are clipped every three or four weeks, so it is easy to clean the parts before milking. This means less opportunity for dirt and other impurities to get into the milk.

HIS IDEA.



Customer—What can I do for fleas on a dog?

Druggist (absently)—Dog fleas get along all right without any assistance from anyone.

She Married Him.

In a well-known colored school in the south the lesson in general history one day was on the life of Queen Elizabeth.

"Thomas, did Queen Elizabeth ever marry?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, ma'am, I think she did," replied Thomas.

"Are you quite sure?"

"Yes, ma'am, the book says she did."

"It does? Will you please find it?"

Whereupon Thomas opened to the lesson and to the great amusement of the teacher read the statement that "Queen Elizabeth was married to her realm."

"There," said he, triumphantly, "doesn't it say she was married? I don't exactly know who the gentleman was, but it certainly says she married him."

Solvent.

A certain man found himself in the possession of $11,000,000. But he did not lose his head. On the contrary.

"I will pay only so much for a car," he firmly declared, "as will leave of the $11,000,000 a sum sufficient, if prudently invested in the funds, to defray the cost of having the thing around."

And though in that resolution he paid so little for a car that his wife would scarcely speak to him, his sense of financial solvency was his ample reward.—Puck.

CLEAR HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him. (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of banishing my stomach trouble, I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues'. These have left me since I began using Postum, and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

The Napoleon of American Bandits

The Account of a Forgotten National Conspiracy

By G. T. Ferris

(Copyright, by Ridgway Co.)

Organized banditry doesn't flourish under our contemporary conditions in the United States. Sporadic crimes such as those of the train robber, of the so-called Black Hand, and the lone highwayman are pregnant enough to occupy considerable portion of the newspapers, as they are in all civilized communities. But we must look back to a much earlier period to find a chronicle of an attempt to bring together in a widely extended conspiracy under a single head all the forces of evil which festered over 50,000 square miles of sparsely settled territory.

The field of this satanic campaign extended from Cairo, Ill., to the Mississippi delta and cut the width of a broad swath through a half score of slave states. Wholesale and retail robbery, counterfeiting, land swindling, negro stealing and selling, blackmailing, and even murder and assassination, all played their part in this vast campaign of crime.

John Murrell, the apostle and leader of this infernal cult, the would-be Napoleon of chaos and crime in the Mississippi valley, the organizer of a desperate clan of some twelve hundred miscreants, taught his followers that it was the safest way in most cases to kill the victim, unless there was some obvious reason to the contrary.

"Make an end of the —— fool," he as wont to say; "rip out his bowels and heave him into the nearest swamp or bayou; then the body won't rise as testimony."

He himself would boast, in the swagger of his cups, that he had slaughtered 40 men with his own hand. But most of his crimes were committed through agents.

But this diabolism was only the fringe of his ambition, appalling as it was. The goal of his hopes was a great negro insurrection throughout the south, which would sweep the slave states like a devasting flame.

With this lust of rapine, giving it a sharper edge, was a venomous jealousy and hatred of the rich which had become like the mania of a rabid dog. The time of the slave uprising he had fixed for Christmas night, 1835.

About 18 months before this expected climax, an interesting encounter occurred in the woods of Madison county, West Tennessee, in what was then known as the Choctaw purchase.

Virgil Stewart, a young Georgian, had come into a small inheritance from his father a year before and had then concluded to invest it in the virgin lands of that newly opened tract. He had made his entry, paid the fee, and after keeping the store of one Clanton, a probate judge, for a while, had returned to Georgia to complete the purchase and take residence.

Stewart was out riding one evening in the early dusk when he overtook a striking figure mounted on a fine hunter, which he sat with the ease of a finished horseman. He accosted Stewart with wellbred ease and the resonant voice of one accustomed to public speaking:

"Good evening, sir. I hope that you are enjoyin' your ride in the twilight gloaming. There is something delightful at this hour in the woods. Nature declares the glory of God"—partly shutting his eyes with an air of pensive enthusiasm—"but this meetin' of day and dark among the tree-pillars always makes me think of a great church made without hands."

Stewart stared at this salutation, which he politely returned, and for a moment fancied the stranger an itinerant minister of the better class. But he thought it odd that a gospeler should ride a thoroughbred hunter and carry heavy pistols in his holsters, with a knife in his belt and a sawed-off shotgun on his pommel. Yet almost all white men were wont to ride armed then in that country and there was nothing suspicious in the fact, except the pious twang of the overture.

The stranger caught Stewart's look and said suavely:

"My host, who lives about ten miles from hyar, is out of venison, and so I thought God would send me a chance for a buck. I don't believe in slayin' the beasts of the field wantonly, but they were created for the use of man, we are taught in Holy Scripture. Do you reside in this district, sir?"

"Probably I shall," answered Stewart, "as I have recently bought land here, and am on the outlook now for some likely slaves. I may have to run down to New Orleans to get them, though it is a costly trip, for a good lot of them have disappeared from here of late—run away or stolen. That's a fine horse you're riding."

"Yes," said the other with a sinister twinkling in his eye which Stewart's keen observation noted, "I'm a good judge of a hoss, or of the sons of Ham whom God made for service. I trust, sir, you will find a nag as good, and all the black boys you need. I shall be hereabouts for the next fortnight, and then I shall obey the command of God to call sinners to repentance at the campmeetin' over in Shelby county, up Memphis way. Pardon me, sir, but I took an instant likin' for you and I hope we shall get further acquainted. I ride in these woods every evenin'. Goodby till we meet again'."

He doffed his hat with great punctilio and spurred his horse through a by-road in the darkling woods. Neither had mentioned his name to the other.

Stewart pondered over the meeting as he ambled home, conscious of its incongruities. He mentioned the occurrence to his host, Rev. John Henning, Baptist preacher in the scattered hamlet of Tuscahoma and a small planter who worked a dozen negroes.

The dominie rubbed a stubby chin, and wagged his head:

"I wonder if it can be that fellow Murrell, who's been hangin' aroun' fur the last six months off and on, down at the Corners. Ye know two of my boys have disappeared. 'Twas a fortnight since, just before you came back, and I've suspected him of slave-stealin', but couldn't get any clue. My Dick smells the same rat and has been lyin' low, but ye see neither of us ever met him; he comes and goes like a shadder.

"Then he's got a lot of pals aroun', and some of my neighbors swear he's all right; hearn him preach the finest sermons in the world—lay preacher, ye know—and got the spurrit of God in him."

A few days later he again crossed the stranger not far from the scene of the first meeting, and the latter greeted him with an air of unmistakable pleasure:

"I have thought a good deal about you, sir, since I met you the other night. I reckon we're kindred spirits somehow, for I know human nature pretty well and rarely make a mistake," with an air of great complacency. "I thought I'd like to have a long powwow, for I'm a lonely man, though I know many people. I am unexpectedly called away tomorrow evening. Pray, sir, come and spend the night with me at the Corners. My host of the tavern has fine old 'apple,' and a brace of wild ducks fit for a king or for—" stopping with lips pursed into an enigmatic smile.

Stewart gladly assented, and they rode together a few miles farther to the Corners, which consisted of a log tavern, a ramshackle store and a rude blacksmith shop. The ruffianly landlord lowered at Stewart with a glance of suspicion, but qualled at the imperious scowl which his more familiar guest shot at him, as, turning with a wave of his hand, he said:

"This is my friend, Mr ——" with inquiring look.

"Oh, my name is Hues, Adam Hues," answered Stewart, wondering with alarm whether the landlord could possibly know of him.

After supper under a huge gumtree, and with a tongue well loosened by frequent libations of apple toddy, the man of mystery began to unbosom himself.

"You are a speculator, Hues, and so am I, though not perhaps in the same line. The world has treated me badly and you, too, I reckon, if I read you aright. See the swarms of the rich, whose claws are fastened on all the good things of life, the best to eat, the best of drink, the finest of clothes to wear. If ye could only hear my friend, John Murrell, talk on the thing! He's one of the greatest men in the world, sir—beats Andy Jackson all to death, and I want ye to meet him."

And so he went on in a fierce tirade against the whole order of society.

The young man had listened without a word, with the same feeling that a hidden spectator would have at watching cannibals at their ghastly banquet. He had had time enough to make up his mind, and he nerved himself to see the thing through.

"Sir," he said, extending his hand, "I don't know who you are, but put it right there! What you've said has sounded a hidden chord. I feel you're exactly right, sir, and that we ought to get even with our oppressors in any way we can. You reckoned straight when you saw in me a congenial spirit."

The next morning as they rode through the woods, talking of indifferent matters, Stewart was accosted with the sudden interjection, "I am John Murrell!" accompanied by a look of piercing question.

"I suspected so last night," was the answer, "and was rejoiced to know a man of my own kidney."

A handclasp seemed to relieve the other's mind of any passing doubt, and Murrell said bluntly:

"I need a lieutenant, a man of grit, of brains an' resources. Will you be that man, Hues? I picked you by an unfailin' instinct, instantly I saw you."

The young man agreed, and two hours later they parted, arranging a rendezvous for two weeks later, as Murrell was compelled to go away on some call of his nefarious work. During that ride and on subsequent occasions this colossal villain told in part the story of a life bristling with crimes of every sort with a smack of infernal pride which Satan himself could not have surpassed.

Murrell's mother, a Tennessee mountain woman, had, in spite of an honest father, trained her young son as a thief from early childhood. While yet a stripling, he began to steal horses, and in disposing of these he fell in with various small predatory gangs, who did not hesitate to murder as well as rob. Young Murrell's superior address and cunning made him an adept in disposing of robber loot, and he gradually became initiated into all the successive grades of crime.

He brought to the business great craft and power of organization and the ability to make use of the villainy of others.

He was arrested for horse-stealing and was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. He was a model prisoner and gave up his spare time to assiduous reading, more especially to the study of theology, law and the rudiments of the healing art.

Stewart met the bandit chief, and as they rode west Murrell told him that they were on the way to one of the principal headquarters of the clan which was on an island in a Mississippi bayou, just across the river from Memphis. Here he would meet some of the principal men and be sworn into the band.

Murrell was exhilarated into a fierce hilarity, for this Napoleonic ruffian seems to have been inspired by a genial liking for his chance recruit which banished all his native caution. He had, in his craving for a perfect confidence, beguiled himself into the conviction that in Hues he had found the very twin of his soul. He now outlined to his companion something of the colossal scheme of a negro uprising, over which his diabolical spirit had brooded so long.

"This may seem too bold to you, Hues, but that is what I glory in," he said. "All the crimes I have ever committed have been of the most daring. I've been successful in all of 'em. I am confident I shall be victorious in this matter. I'll have the pleasure and honor of seeing and knowing that by my management I have glutted the earth with more human blood and destroyed more property than any robber who has ever lived in America or the known world. I look on the American people as my common enemy. They have disgraced me"—thus he designated his short term of imprisonment—"and they can do no more.

"My life is nothin' to me, and it shall be spent as their devoted enemy. My clan is strong, brave, experienced and rapidly increasing in numbers. I shouldn't be surprised if we numbered 20,000 at the time of the uprising. And I am strong in the high standing of so many of my chief councilors, many, indeed, in honorable and lucrative offices. Should anything leak out prematurely, those men would drive away the fears of the people by ridicule, turning it into a cock-and-bull story.

"We have considerable money in the hands of our treasurers to complete our purchases of arms and ammunition, to fit out the companies that are to attack the cities and towns. We will manage to get possession of the different arsenals and supply ourselves from every source that may offer. The negroes wouldn't want many arms till they get 'em from the houses they destroy, as a knife, a club, a pick or an ax will do to murder families at night, when they are dazed with sleep and terror at the light of their burning homes."

Stewart tells us that he afterward marveled that he refrained from shooting Murrell then and there, for he always kept one hand on a pocket derringer, a silver-mounted pair of which had been given him the day before by this incarnate demon.

Perhaps the feeling that the one soft spot in Murrell's nature was the curious infatuation for himself restraned his itching hand.

They found themselves on the banks of the Mississippi, at that time stormlashed, at dusk, but the rowboat on which Murrell relied was gone. So they applied for hospitality at the house of a planter named Champion. He looked askance at Murrell when the latter requested the loan of a skiff on which to cross. Stewart at once appraised him as an honest man and not one of the many secret confederates of the robber gang. Champion felt a note slipped into his hand as the twain parted from him next morning, read a warning in Stewart's eyes, saw a finger motioned to the lips.

The island rendezvous was a sinister-looking place set in a little river bend that somewhat concealed it.

All day long small parties arrived at the island. To these "Adam Hues" was introduced as a new and trusted recruit, until about 50 were assembled, a few of whom would never have been suspected of other than a reputable life. These were some of the principal members of the "Grand Council," and this was the night of the regular quarterly meeting.

The council was held in the evening. Reports were read from local centers as to the progress of the slave-uprising conspiracy. Figures were given for the three months past as to the various money-making crimes which had been committed in some five states. Plans were discussed for perfecting the methods of propaganda among the hosts of negroes on the plantations.

The last business done was the formal initiation of "Hues" as a member of the gang and as a Grand Councilor. The young man was initiated, sworn in under blood-curdling penalties, taught all the grips and signals of recognition, and the night was worn out in a mad debauch.

The next day the Grand Council dissolved, its members departed, and Murrell, who stayed to superintend the loading of the black cattle in a flatboat for the slave-market, was finally left alone with his lieutenant.

"There's $20,000 in that batch," he exulted, "and we will have another cargo next month.

The bandit chief in his unbounded confidence then insisted that Stewart should do what he had feared he might not be able accomplish—make a complete list of the Grand Councilors, their occupations, places of residence, and their assignments in a conspiracy of murder, arson, robbery and devastation unparalleled in American history.

It took two days to secure this fatal transcript from the books, and the scribe was amazed to find, among the four hundred names on the black schedule participants scattered over the states south of Virginia, men of unquestioned repute and social place, even professed ministers of the gospel, wolves in sheep's clothing, judges on the bench, law practitioners, newspaper editors, merchants and hotelkeepers, men one would expect to find wedded to the stability of order and suppression of crime.

When the twain departed from the dismal island, reeking with its crime-laden mystery, Stewart, well-night overburdened with such a sinister revelation, devised an excuse to stop at Champion's plantation. To him he told sufficient to secure a pledge of co-operation at a moment's notice, and silence until the time was ripe. It was arranged with Murrell that his new man should meet him at a rendezvous a week later, to be formally assigned for active duty.

Stewart narrated his amazing story to Mr. Henning, and the old preacher was stricken dumb; suspicious though he had been in a vague way, by such a disclosure.

It was determined that John Murrell should be arrested in an adjoining county and not in the vicinity of Tuscahoma, as it might mean that Clanton, who was justice of the peace as well as probate judge, would at once discharge him from custody. Champion and some of his friends came at Stewart's call and with Parson Henning, his son, and half a dozen trusty spirits, all armed to the teeth, serving as posse, a warrant was duly sworn out and Murrell taken. When the robber marked one face among his captors he spat on the ground and growled out between his teeth with a sort of frozen rage:

"It's well for you that I was such a —— fool; but mark you, traitor, this business isn't done yet, I reckon!"

Stewart half confesses that for a moment, demoniac-like villain as he knew the other to be, he felt a pang of shame that it had fallen to him, for whom a wretch like this had shown his one human weakness, to be the instrument of his betrayal, necessary as that was for the good of the commonwealth. While awaiting the action of the grand jury, the arch-desperado escaped by connivance, but was retaken and lodged in a Memphis prison, where he could be more effectively guarded. There he remained for several months before trial, as the indictment being for negro-stealing, as the proofs of his vastly more henious crimes were, as Stewart had anticipated, difficult to marshal. Murrell was convicted and condemned to ten years in the penitentiary for kidnaping and selling slave property.

Many attempts were made to get him released on bail during the three months interim, as well as to assist him to break jail. A campaign of abuse and slander of the most envenomed sort had been at once opened against Stewart, and numerous journals throughout the south heartily espoused Murrell's side as that of an innocent man.

The young Georgian's life, as well as his reputation, hung in evenly balanced scales. Many estimable persons could not persuade themselves to believe in such a prodigy of guilt. He wrote and disseminated at his own expense a printed pamphlet, with a detailed account of his experiences with Murrell, scattering the document broadcast. One thing he did not do, however. He did not make proclamation of the names and residences of Murrell's associates of the Grand Council. He held it in reserve, making it public that the list was in such hands as would publish it if anything untoward happened to him.

Such is the irony of fate. A malefactor superlative in evil and steeped in every conceivable crime, who merited the scaffold a hundred times over, for whom no long-drawn torture would have been excessive, died in a Tennessee prison after three years of incarceration for a minor offense, passing away almost in the odor of sanctity

Virgil Stewart, who brought him within the meshes of the law and foiled his satanic aims, was almost ostracized by a large section of the southern public and was defamed by many of its newspapers as one who had unjustly stigmatized Murrell and created a nightmare out of his own imagination.

Time, however, wrought its compensation. Old members of the Murrell army of criminals were arrested and punished from time to time for new offenses, some condemned by Judge Lynch, others by judicial process. Their confessions before execution fully confirmed the terrible story told by Stewart, from ordinary murder and robbery up to the baleful conspiracy to drown the whole south in a sea of blood, rapine, lust and devastation.

CAREFUL ATTENTION IS REQUIRED FOR EWES AND LAMBS DURING COLD WEATHER

When Animals Are Allowed to Run in Open During Lambing Season Task of Shepherd Is Made More Difficult Than When Properly Housed—Construct Temporary Pens.

The busiest time in the whole year for the sheep raiser is when the lambs are being dropped, along in the latter part of the winter. The actual profits of the whole year's sheep raising are really being made at this time, and the shepherd is forced to work about twenty-four hours out of every twenty-four, for a week or two.

During February and March, and sometimes during the last days of January, the good shepherd finds that practically every hour of his time is being taken up by the lambing ewes, says a Kentucky writer in the Farm Progress. Lantern in hand, he must visit the sheep once or twice during the night. When they are being allowed to run in the open his task is two and three times as difficult as when the sheep are being corralled in sheds and pens every night.

In order that help and care may be given every ewe and lamb that may need it, I try to visit every sheep in the flock about three or four times daily. During the day, while the sheep may be on the pasture, constant watching is necessary, as the ewes are likely to drop their lambs in some remote part of the pasture.

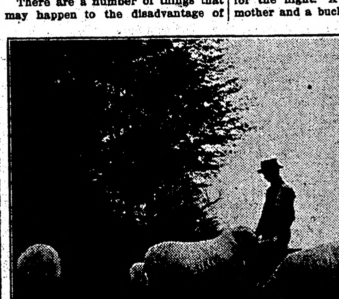
There are a number of things that may happen to the disadvantage of the young lamb and his mother. The unnatural ewe, and there are such, will walk away from the chilled youngster and leave him to starve unless she is watched. I have known ewes with twins to hurry away with one lamb following and leave the other one lying half asleep out in the wind somewhere. Unless some care is taken in looking over the pasture and through the out-of-the-way corners, lambs may be unnoticed. They instinctively lie in half-concealment during the first hours of their existence.

When a lamb is left in this way when the sheep are corralled for the night, he is apt to wander off somewhere, tangle himself in the briers of a fence corner, or fall into some hole where he will not be found till after he has starved to death. Cold and exposure will kill a lamb in a few hours, during the frosty nights.

Early in the winter months in which the lambs are to be expected I set apart as much of the sheep sheds and shelters as can possibly be spared and divide them off into temporary pens. These I use for the ewes immediately after they have dropped their lambs. This year I took a space four feet wide along the east wall of a long sheep shed and fenced it off from the rest of the interior. By dividing this long space into little pens, five feet long, I made room for a dozen ewes and their lambs.

A space four by five feet is plenty big enough to hold a mother and her lamb comfortably for a night and a day. When a ewe and lamb are brought in I put them in these pens for the night. A little feed for the mother and a bucket of water to help allay her feverish thirst are all the attention she will need for the next 24 hours.

When the weather is raw and bad I leave them in the pens longer than when the ground is firm and the sun is out. A cold rain on the tender skin of a young lamb is about the worst thing that can happen to him. Very few survive it.



A Flock That Returns Profits.

GOOD RATION FOR FATTENING FOWLS

Hens Should Be Fed Just About What They Will Clean Up in Ten Minutes.

A good feed on which to fatten fowls is two parts of fine corn meal and one part of wheat middlings. This should be mixed into a thick batter, mixing it just thick enough that it will drop freely from a wooden spoon or paddle. Feed in troughs, having trough room enough so the fowls will not crowd. Watch the fowls closely and feed just about as much as they will eat clean in ten or fifteen minutes, then take away the troughs and clean them. If this batter is mixed with skimmed milk, sweet or sour, or buttermilk, it will be more valuable. If water be used add to the mixture about 5 per cent. of the dry weight of the feed materials in beef scrap. Gradually allow the hens to eat a little longer but never let them eat until they stop of their own accord. Feed three times a day and in from 14 to 21 days the fowls will be finished and should be sold at once, as after they are finished they gain weight so slowly, if at all, that it is not profitable to feed them. No water should be given under this system of feeding as the batter fed to them has enough water for the needs of the fowls eating it.

This sounds very simple but a beginner will find that in practice it is not as simple as it seems. Individual fowls will go off their feed and must be taken out, and some will finish quicker than others and should be removed from the pen. Sometimes it is advisable to remove some of the fowls and reduce the feed given them in order to hold them back for the later ones. All these things present problems that can not very well be solved in print. With a little care there should be no great difficulty and the operator soon becomes expert in selecting the finished fowls and determining by observation how the work is coming on.

Work for the Teams.

It is advisable to keep the teams at work whenever possible, because it helps to pay for their keeping, besides being better for the teams than idleness. In many places manure can be purchased in the city and hauled to the farm at an advantage.

FERTILIZER REAL FARM INSURANCE

High Grade Variety Furnishes Needs of Plants—Several Good Formulas.

(By J. G. GENTRY.)

However, there is another insurance not so much nor so widely used as it deserves, which should be given attention, i. e., commercial fertilizers. If we put as the work suggested on the field it is only the part of wisdom to add fertilizers and thus give the crop every chance. The wheat plants need plenty of good food to make a quick strong growth, and a good fertilizer supplies parts of food apt to be lacking. It furnishes the plant food in a form which the wheat can use freely. It is easily possible to sow fertilized wheat several days later than unfertilized and obtain an equal or greater growth before winter. This enables us to avoid the fly and at the same time obtain a growth of wheat which will be unaffected by ordinary winters and will make a profitable crop after such a winter as that of 1911-12.

The high-grade fertilizers are best for making fall growth and for supplying the needs of the crop the following spring. By high-grade we mean a fertilizer made of good, easily available materials and one which carries a large per cent. of the plant food. These high-grade goods usually cost a little more, but they are cheaper per pound of plant food.

There are several good formulas for wheat fertilizers. One containing 2 to 3 per cent. nitrogen, 3 to 10 per cent. phosphoric acid and 5 to 6 per cent. potash is excellent. This can be used very profitably at the rate of 200 to 300 pounds per acre and the effect will show not only on the wheat, but on the clover which follows.

Flower Hints.

Goldenglow is a quick grower and blooms profusely.

Late cosmos should be tied to stakes if exposed to winds.

Pinch back the buds of early cosmos to make bushy plants.

Calliopsis are easy to grow, but they like the sun.

Candytuft is fine for borders.

Fill vacant spots in the sun with balsam; grow in clumps.

Ageratum is very popular for borders. Blue is the favorite.

NO CINDERELLA

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

(Copyright, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company)

"MADAM, have you lost a slipper?" I asked politely. I held toward her a dainty shoe that might very well have appareled the foot of Venus rising out of the Cyprian wave in a pair of balloon slippers.

"I am not yet addressed as madam," said she, calmly drawing her skirts about her feet, which were already securely hidden.

"Not yet! Ah, that is very fortunate, indeed. I see I am not too late."

"Sir!"

But I saw no anger on her face. There was, however, a mixture of amusement, hauteur (that darling word of the lady novelists!) and objection. She hadn't the least idea who I was, and I was not going to tell her for some time to come. I was a prodigal, with a few new ideas.

"I meant nothing more serious than that you might happen to be Cinderella," said I. "What in the world should I do with Cinderella's slipper, once she was safely married to the prince?"

She swayed her fan indolently, but made no effort to rise. I looked on this as rather encouraging.

"It would be somewhat embarrassing to ask a married woman if she were Cinderella," I proceeded.

"I should not particularize," she observed; "married or single, it would be embarrassing."

"I am searching for the Cinderella who has lost a slipper, and I am going to call you Cinderella till I have proof that you are not she whom I seek."

"It is very kind of you," she replied, with a hint of sunshine struggling at the corners of her lips. "Have I ever met you before?"—puzzling her arched brows.

"Memory does not follow reincarnation," I answered owlishly; "but I dare say that I often met you at the Temple of Venus in the old, old days."

She appeared slightly interested.

"What, may I ask, was your business in the old, old days?"

"I played the cithern."

"And I?"

"I believe you distributed flowers."

"Do you know the hostess?"—with solemn eyes.

"Oh, yes; though she hasn't the slightest recollection of me. But that's perfectly natural. At affairs like this the hostess recalls familiarly to her mind only those who sat at her dinner-table earlier in the evening. All other invitations are simply paid obligations."

"You possess some discernment, at least."

"Thank you."

"But I wish I knew precisely what you are about,"—her eyes growing critical in their examination.

"I am seeking Cinderella," once more holding out the slipper. Then I looked at my watch. "It is not yet twelve o'clock."

"You are, of course, a guest here,"—ruminating, "else you could not have passed the footman at the door."

"Mark my attire; or, candidly, do I look like a footman?"

"No-o; I can't say that you do; but in Cinderella, don't you know, the footman carried the slipper."

"Oh, I'm the prince," I explained easily; "I dismissed the footman at the door."

"Cinderella," she mused. She nestled her feet, and looked thoughtfully at her delicate hands. I could see she was at that instant recalling the picture of Cinderella and the ash-heap.

"What was the prince's name?"

"In this case it is just a prince of good fellows."

"I should like some witnesses." She gazed at me curiously, but there was no distrust in her limpid eye, as clear and moteless as Widow Wadman's.

"Isn't it fine," I cried with a burst of confidence, "to possess the courage to speak to strangers?"

"It is equally courageous to listen," was the retort.

"I knew I should like you!"—with enthusiasm.

She stirred uneasily. It might have been that her foot had suddenly grown chilled. A storm was whirling outside, and the pale, shadowy flakes of snow brushed the windows.

I approached her, held up the slipper and contemplated it with wrinkled brow. She watched me covertly. What a slipper! So small and dainty was it, so light and airy, that had I suddenly withdrawn my hand I verily believe it would have floated. It was part satin and part skin, and the light, striking the inner side of it, permeated it with a faint, rosy glow.

"What a darling thing it is!"—unable to repress my honest admiration. "Light as one of those snowflakes out yonder in the night. What a proud arch the instep has! Ah, but it is a high-bred shoe, fit to tread on the heart of any man. Lovely atom!"

She stirred again. I went on:

"It might really belong to a princess, but only in a fairy-book; for all the princesses I have ever seen couldn't put a hand in a shoe like this, much less a foot. And when I declare to you, on my honor, that I have met various princesses in my time, you will appreciate the compliment I pay to Cinderella."

The smile on her lips wavered and trembled, like a puff of wind on placid water, and was gone.

"Leave it," she said, melting, "and be gone."

"I couldn't. It wouldn't be gallant at all, don't you know. The prince himself put the slipper on Cinderella."

"But this is a modern instance, and a prosaic world. Men are no longer gallants, but business men or club gossips; and you do not look like a business man."

"I never belonged to a club in my life."

"You do not look quite so unpopular as all that."

A witty woman! To be pretty and witty at the same time—the gifts of Minerva and Venus in lavishment!

"Besides, it is all very improper," she added.

"The shoe?" I cried.

"No; the shoe is proper enough,"—musingly.

"You admit it, then!"—joyfully.

"I refer to the dialogue between two persons who have not been introduced."

Faintly came the music from the ballroom. They were playing the waltzes from "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief." The agony of an extemporization seized me.

"Strauss!" I cried, flourishing the slipper. "The blue Danube, the moonshine on the water, the tittle-tattle of the leaves, a man and woman all, all alone! Romance, love, off to the war! . . ."

"It is a far cry to Cinderella," she interrupted.

"Ah, yes. Music moves me so easily."

"Indeed! It is scarcely noticeable,"—slyly.

"Are you Cinderella, then?"

"I do not say so."

"Will you dance with me to prove it one way or the other?"

"Certainly not,"—rather indignantly.

"Why not?"

"There are any number of reasons," she replied.

"Name just one."

"I do not know you."

"You ought to,"—with a double meaning which went for absolutely nothing.

"My angle of vision obscures that idea."

"If you will stand up . . ." I hesitatingly suggested.

"I am perfectly comfortable where I am,"—with an oblique glance at the doorway.

"I am convinced that you are the Cinderella; I cannot figure it out otherwise."

"Do not figure at all; simply leave the shoe."

"It it too near twelve o'clock for that. Besides, I wish to demolish the pumpkin theory. It's all tommy-rot about changing pumpkins into chariots, unless you happen to be a successful pie-merchant."

She bit her lips and tapped her cheek with the fan. (Did I mention the bloomy cheeks?)

"Perhaps I am only one of Cinderella's elder sisters."

"That would be very fortunate. You will recollect that the elder sisters cut off their—"

"Good gracious!"

"Cut off their toes in the mad effort to capture the prince," I continued.

"But I am not trying to capture any prince, not even a fairy prince; and I wouldn't—"

"Cut off your toes?" I suggested questioningly.

"Prolong this questionable conversation, only—"

"You cannot stop it till you have the shoe," I said.

"Only," she went on determinedly, "I am so comfortable here that I do not care to return to the ballroom just at present."

"I never expected such a full compliment;" and I made her my most engaging bow.

"I am afraid you will have to cut off your toes to get into that shoe,"—maliciously.

"I could expect no less than that from you. You keep coming closer to my ideal every moment."

She shrugged disdainfully and assumed a bored expression that did not deceive me in the least.

"Since you are so determined to continue this dialogue, go and fetch some one you know. An introduction is absolutely necessary." She seemed immovable on this point.

"And the moment I turned my back—presto! away would go Cinderella, and I should be in the dark as much as ever regarding the pumpkins. No, I thank you. Be good, and confess that you are Cinderella."

"Sir, this really ceases to be amusing." Her fan closed with a snap.

"It was serious the moment I entered and saw you," I replied frankly.

She smiled in spite of the anger which sparkled in her eyes. Of course, if she became downright angry I should tell who I was, only it would spoil everything.

"And you do not know me?" I said dejectedly. "Do you mean to tell me that you have never dreamed of any Prince Charming?"

"I cannot say I have,"—icily.

"You say you do not know me," I began. "Let me see,"—narrowing my eyes as one does who attempts to recall a dim and shadowy past. "Didn't you wear your hair in two plaits down your back?"

"That is regular; it is still the custom; it proves nothing."

"Let me recall a rambling old garret where we used to hold wonderful shows."

Her fan opened again, and the tendrils at her temples moved gently.

"Once we played the Sleeping Beauty, and you said that I should always be Prince Charming. How easily we forget!"

She inclined forward a bit. There were signs of reviving interest. She began to scrutinize me; hitherto she had surveyed and examined me.

"Once—"

"Say, 'Once upon a time;' all fairy stories begin that way."

"Thank you; I stand corrected. Well, once upon a time you fell down these same garret stairs; and if you will lift that beautiful lock of hair from your right temple I shall see a scar. I am sure of your identity."

Unconsciously her hand strayed to her temple, and dropped.

"Whoever you are, you seem acquainted with certain youthful adventures. But some one might have told you these things, thinking to annoy me." Then the light in her eyes grew dim with the struggle of retrospection, the effort to pierce the veil of absent years, and to place me among the useless, forgotten things of youth, or rather childhood. "No, I can not place you. Please tell me who you are, if I have ever known you."

"Not just now. Mystery arouses a woman's curiosity, and I frankly confess that I wish to arouse yours. You are nearly, if not quite, twenty-four."

"One does not win a woman's interest by telling her her age."

"But I add that you do not look it."

"That is better. Now, let me see the slipper," holding out her hand.

"To no one but Cinderella. I'd be a nice prince, wouldn't I, to surrender the slipper without finding Cinderella!"

"In these days no woman would permit you to put on her slipper, unless you were her husband or her brother."

"No? Then I have a much perverted idea of society."

"And,"—passing over my remark, "she would rather sit in a corner all the evening."

"But think of the fun you are missing!"

"To be frank with you, I am not missing very much fun. I was at a dance last night, and the novelty begins to pall."

Enter upon the scene (as they say in the play-books) a flurried partner, rather young and tender to be thrown in company with twenty-four years of sparkling femininity. Well, that was his affair; I didn't propose to warn him.

"Oh, here you are!" he cried, brightening. "I've been looking for you everywhere,"—making believe that something was the matter with his gloves.

"Do you know this gentleman?" she asked quietly, pointing to me with her fan.

I felt a nervous tremor. I wondered if she had been waiting for a moment like this.

The young fellow held out his hand; his smile was pleasant and inquiring.

"Wait a moment," she interrupted wickedly. "I am not introducing you. I am simply asking you if you know him."

Wasn't this a capital revenge?

"I . . . I can't say that I ever saw the gentleman before," he stammered, mightily bewildered. Then all at once his face grew red with anger. He even balled his fists. "Has he dared—"

"No, no! I only wished to know if you knew him. Since you do not there is nothing more to be done about it."

"But if he has insulted—"

"Sh! That's not a nice word to hear in a conservatory," she warned.

"But I do not understand."

"It is not necessary. If you do not take me instantly to the ballroom you will lose the best part of the dance."

She rose, and then I saw two little blue slippers peeping out from under the silken skirts.

"You might have told me," I said reproachfully. "And now I do not believe any other Cinderella will do. Young man," said I, holding out the slipper for his inspection, "I was just paying this lady the very great compliment of thinking that this might be her shoe."

"And it isn't," she returned. "Now, in honor to yourself, what is my name?"

"You are Nancy Marsden."

"And you?"

"Your humble servant,"—bending.

"I shall soon find out."

"It is quite possible."

And then, with a hand on her escort's arm, she laughed, and walked (or should I say glided? It seems a sacrilege to say that so enchanting a creature walked) out of the conservatory, leaving me gazing ruefully and mournfully at the little white slipper in my hand.

Now, where in the world was Cinderella?

II.

I thrust the slipper into the tail of my coat, and strolled over to the marble bench which partly encircled the fountain. The tinkle of the falling water made a pleasant sound. Ten years! I had been away ten years. How quickly youth vanishes down the glimmering track of time! Here I was at thirty, rather old, too, for that number; and here was that pretty girl of fourteen grown into womanhood, a womanhood that would have stirred the pulses of many a man less susceptible than myself. That she was unmarried somehow made me glad, though why I cannot say, unless it be that vanity survives everything.

I had been violently in love with her; at that time she hadn't quite turned six. Then I had lorded it over her tender eighth year, and from the serene height of twenty I had looked down upon her fourteen in a fatherly, patronizing fashion. As I recalled her new glory the truth came upon me that she was likely to pay me back with interest for all the snubs I had given her.

Off to Heidelberg and Bonn and Berlin! Student days! Heigh-ho! Ten years is a long time. I might still have been an alien, an exile, but for my uncle's death and that the lonely aunt wanted a man about. (Not that I was much of a man to have about.) In all these ten years I had not once visited my native land, scandalous as it may seem; but I had always celebrated the Fourth of July in my garden, celebrated it religiously, too, and followed the general elections.

All these people (or nearly all of them) I had known in my youth; and now not one of them recognized me. There was a pang in this knowledge. No one likes to be forgotten completely, save the absconding bank clerk and the defeated candidate. I had made no effort to recall myself to those I met. My hostess thoughtlessly supposed that I should take on myself the labor of renewing acquaintance; but I found this rather impossible. Everything was changed, the people and the city; the one had added to its height and the other to its girth. So I simply wandered about the familiar rooms summoning up the pleasant ghosts of bygone days. Then came the slipper episode—and Nancy!

Home again! No more should the sea call, nor the sky, nor the hills; I was home again, for ever and for ever, so I hoped.

And then I glanced up from my reverie to behold a woman, fair, fat and forty-eight, seat herself breathlessly on the far end of the bench. I recognized her instantly; she had been one of the salient features of my childhood, only a little further removed than my mother herself. She was florid in her October years; twenty years ago she had been plump and pretty; now she was only pretty plump. But a rollicking soul beamed from her kindly eyes. So I bethought me of the slipper, dragged it forth, rose and approached.

"Madam," said I gravely, "are you Cinderella?"

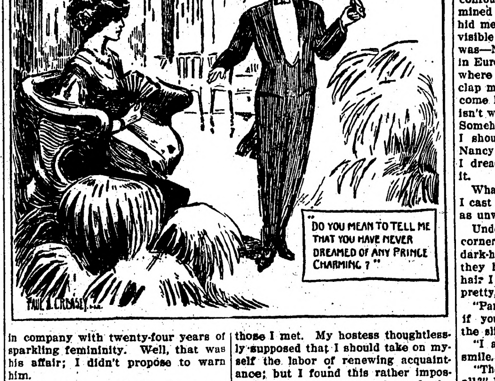
She balanced her lorgnette and stared, first at the slipper, then at me.

"Young man, don't be silly. Do I look like a woman who could wear a little thing like that? Run along with you, and don't make fun of poor old women. If there is any Cinderella around here I'm only her godmother."

For a moment I stood abashed. Here was one who had outlived vanity, or at least had discovered its worthlessness.

"Have you no vanity, madam?" I asked solemnly.

"If I have it has ceased to protrude. Go and give the slipper to a footman, and don't keep some girl hopping around on one foot."



"DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU HAVE NEVER DREAMED OF ANY PRINCE CHARMING ?"

I was almost tempted to tell her who I was.

"Madam, there was a time"—I began.

"Oh, yes; thirty years ago I might have claimed the slipper; I might even have worn it,"—complacently.

"Please permit me to conclude: There was a time when you held me on your knees."

"What?"

"It is indeed so."

"Confess, then, that you were properly spanked. . . . Heavens and earth, wherever did you come from?" she exclaimed suddenly. "Sit down beside me instantly!" And she called me by name.

It was the third time I had heard it that night. I had heard it so infrequently that I liked the sound of it.

"And it is really you?" pushing me off at arm's length the better to observe the changes that had taken place. "You grow more like your father; if you hadn't that beard you would be the exact picture of your father when he married your mother. Oh, what a pretty wedding it was!"

"I shall have to take your word for it. I was up and about, however, at the tin anniversary."

"I remember. Oh, but what a racket you made among the pans!" She laughed softly at the recollection.

"I was properly spanked that night," I admitted.

And straightway we uncovered thirty and twenty years respectively.

"By the way," said I carelessly, "is Nancy Marsden engaged to be married?"

"Nancy? She never will be, to my idea. She recently turned down a real duke; a duke that had money and everything."

"And everything; is that castles?" I inquired.

"Nonsense!"

"Well, between you and me and the gatepost, Miss Nancy will be engaged within two months."

"No!"—excitedly.

"It is written."

"And to whom, pray?"

"It's the woman's place to announce an engagement. But I know the man."

"He is worthy?"

"Oh, as men go."

Then the water-clock in the fountain struck twelve, and I sprang up.

"Mercy, I'll never find any Cinderella at this rate. All is lost if she escapes me."

I kissed her hand gratefully, and made off.

I immediately ran into a young miss who, judging from her short dresses, was a guest on sufferance, not having "come out" yet.

"Are you Cinderella?" I asked, with all the gravity I could assume.

"Thank you, sir, but mamma will not permit me," her cheeks growing furiously red.

I passed on, willing to wager that the little girl had understood me to ask her to dance with me.

How I searched among the young faces; many I saw that I knew, but my confounded beard (which I determined to cut the very next morning) hid me as completely as the fabled invisible cloak. I wondered where Jim was—Nancy's brother. I had seen him in Europe, and I knew if he were anywhere around there would be one to clap me on the back and bid me welcome home. This prodigal business isn't what it's cracked up to be. . . . Somehow I felt that within a few days I should be making love again to Nancy; and I may truthfully add that I dreaded the ordeal while I courted it.

What if she refused me in the end? I cast out at once this horrific thought as unworthy a man of my address.

Under the stairway there was a cozy corner. Upon the cushions I saw a dark-haired girl in red. Now, when they haven't a dash of red in their hair I like it in their dress. She was pretty, besides; so I stopped.

"Pardon me, but won't you tell me if you are Cinderella?"—producing the slipper.

"I am,"—she said with an amused smile.

"Then there is a Cinderella, after all?" I cried joyfully. "Where are the pumpkins?" glancing about.

"I believe that several of them have gone hunting for the slipper."

I was delighted. Three witty women all in one night, and two of them charming. It was more than a man had any right to expect.

"You have really and truly lost a slipper?"

"Really and truly; only I am not the Cinderella you are looking for." From under her skirt there came into view (immediately to disappear) a small scarlet slipper.

I was very much taken aback.

"Red?" said I. "Ah, I have it. The wicked fairy has cast a spell over the slipper and turned it white."

"That would simplify everything . . . if we lived in fairy-tale times. Oh, dear, there are no fairies nowadays, and I wonder how in the world I am to get home."

"You have the pumpkins and the mice."

"Only the pumpkins; it is after twelve, and all the mice have gone home."

"Haven't you an incantation?" I asked.

She stretched out her arms dramatically. "Be gone, young man, be gone!"

"Very good," said I; "but I am impervious to incantations of that sort."

"I wonder where the other Cinderella is?"—adroitly. It was quite evident that she wanted to be rid of me.

If I hadn't met Nancy—!

"Suppose I try this white slipper on your foot?"

"It is not a supposable matter."

"Would that I possessed a cobbler's license!"—sighing.

She laughed. "You wouldn't be half so nice."

This was almost the beginning of an enchantment.

"If you will turn your head toward the wall I'll try on the slipper. I am curious to learn if there is a girl here who has a smaller foot than I."

"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity!"

"'Tisn't vanity; its curiosity; and maybe my foot is getting cold."

I took some pillows and piled them on the floor. "How will this do?"

"Since I cannot have the slipper I shall not move. Besides, I am sitting on the unshod foot. Hadn't you better sit down here beside me and give an account of yourself and what you have been doing all these ten years?"

"You know me?" genuinely astonished.

"But you do not know me?"

"No; it's a terrible thing to admit, but I do not recognize you."

"Don't you remember Betty Lee?"

"Betty Lee? That homely little girl turned into a goddess? Small wonder that I didn't recognize you."

"My girl friends all say that I haven't changed a bit in ten years."

"Envy, malice, jealousy! But it is odd that you should recognize me and that Nancy Marsden should forget me."

"I used to detest you; we forget only those we love."

Enter one of the pumpkins, a young fellow about twenty. Hang it, I was always being interrupted by some callow youth!

"Here's your confounded shoe, Bett. I've had a deuce of a time finding it." He tossed the slipper cavalierly into her lap.

"Young man," said I severely, "you will never succeed with the ladies."

"The lady happens to be my sister,"—haughtily.

"Pardon me!"—contritely. "I should have remembered that sisters don't belong."

The girl laughed and pushed out one of the pillows. Then she gave me the slipper.

"We'll not haggle over a cobbler's license," she said.

I knelt and put on the slipper. Only one thing marred the completeness of my happiness; the slipper wasn't a blue one.

The girl stood up and shook the folds in her dress, then turned coldly on her brother.

"You are a disgrace to the family, Bob."

"Oh, fudge! Come on along to supper; it's ready, and I'm half starved."

Brothers don't belong, either.

"I wish you luck with the white slipper," said Betty, as she turned to leave. "Call on me soon, and I'll forgive all the past."

"That I shall." But I made up my mind that I should call on Nancy first. Otherwise it would be dangerous.

I stood alone. It rather hurt to think one girl should remember me and that the other should absolutely forget. But supper brought me out of my cogitations. So once again I put away the slipper and looked at my supper card. I was destined to sit at table four. I followed the pilgrims out to worship at the shrine of Luculius.

Evidently there was no Cinderella; or, true to her condition in life, she was at this moment seated before her ash-heap, surrounded by strutting and cooing doves. Well, well, I could put the slipper on the mantel at home; it would be a pleasant reminder.

I found table four. There were four chairs, none of them occupied; and as I sat down I wondered if any one I knew would sit down with me.

A heavy hand fell rudely upon my shoulder.

"What do you mean, sir, by entering a gentleman's house in this manner?" demanded a stern voice.

I turned, my ears burning hotly.

"You old prodigal! You old man-without-a-country! You pirate-" went on the voice. "How dared you sneak in in this fashion? Nan, what would you do with him if you were in my place?" The voice belonged to Nancy Marsden's brother.

"I have no desire to put myself in your place," said the only girl who could be Cinderella.

"I wouldn't bother about his slipper, not if he went barefooted all his life," said I.

And then, and then, and then! What a bombardment! How pleased I was! I was inordinately happy, and I didn't eat a thing till the salad.

"How could you!" said Nancy.

"But you didn't recognize me,"—with a show of defiance; "and I expected that you would be the very first."

"Cut off that horrid beard."

"Tomorrow morning."

"And never wear it again."

"Never."

"Have you found Cinderella?" Nancy asked presently.

"No; but I haven't given up all hope."

"Let me see it."

With some hesitance I placed the slipper in her hand. She looked at it sharply.

"Good gracious!"

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Why, this slipper has never been worn at all. It is brand new!" She was greatly bewildered.

"I knew it," I replied; "I bought it myself."

Then how she laughed! And when I asked her to do it again she did, even more heartily than before.

"You will always be the same"—passing the slipper back to me.

"No, I want to be just a little different from now on"—inscrutably.

She gave me an indescribable glance.

"Give the slipper to me."

"To keep?"

"Yes, to keep. Somehow, I rather fancy I should like to try it on"—demurely.

So I gave her the slipper.

GREAT PARADE IN HONOR OF WILSON

Federal and State Troops, Men From Navy, Veterans and Civilians March.

GEN. WOOD IS GRAND MARSHAL

Indians, Hunt Clubs and College Students Are in Line—Enthusiastic Spectators Continuously Cheer the Inaugural Procession.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington, March 4.—The "Jeffersonian simplicity" which Woodrow Wilson requested should be observed in every detail of his inauguration as president did not apply to the inaugural parade, for it was as elaborate as such an affair usually is. The people wanted it so, and they showed their appreciation of the spectacle by turning out by the hundred thousand and cheering wildly as the marchers passed with bands playing loudly and flags waving bravely.

The newly inaugurated president reviewed the procession and smiled his approval as he returned the salutes of the commanding officers, for all the glittering show had been arranged in his honor. Pennsylvania avenue, from the capitol to the White House, was full of color, music and movement.

People Enjoy the Sight.

The inhibition of the inaugural ball and of the planned public reception at the capitol had no effect as a bar to the attendance at this ceremony of changing presidents. Masses were here to see, and other masses were here to march. There was a greater demonstration while the procession was passing than there was four years ago. Victory had come to a party which had known nothing like victory for a good many years. The joy of possession found expression in steady and abundantly noisy acclaim.

President Taft and President-elect Wilson were escorted down the avenue by the National Guard troop of cavalry of Essex county, New Jersey. The carriage in which rode Vice-President-elect Marshall and President pro tempore Bacon of the United States senate was surrounded by the members of the Black Horse troop of the Culver Military academy of Indiana. This is the first time in the history of inaugural ceremonies that a guard of honor has escorted a vice-president to the scene of his oath taking.

Formation of Parade.

The military and the civil parade, a huge affair which stretched its length for miles along the Washington streets, formed on the avenues radiating from the capitol. After President-elect Wilson had become President Wilson and Vice-President-elect Marshall had become Vice-President Marshall, they went straightway from the capitol to the White House and thence shortly to the reviewing stand in the park at the mansion's front.

The parade, with Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, United States army, as its grand marshal, started from the capitol grounds to move along the avenue to the White House, where it was to pass in review. The trumpeter sounded "forward march" at the instant the signal was flashed from the White house that in fifteen minutes the newly elected president and commander-in-chief of the armies and navies of the United States would be ready to review "his troops."

It was thought that the parade might lack some of the picturesque features which particularly appealed to the people on former occasions. There were Indians and rough riders here not only when Roosevelt was inaugurated, but when he went out of office and was succeeded by William H. Taft. The parade, however, in honor of Mr. Wilson seemed to be picturesque enough in its features to appeal to the multitudes. They certainly made noise enough over it.

The procession was in divisions with General Wood as the grand marshal of the whole affair and having a place at its head. The display, in the words invariably used on like occasions, was "impressive and brilliant."

Wotherspoon Leads Regulars.

The regulars of the country's two armed service naturally had the right of way. Maj. Gen. W. W. Wotherspoon, United States army, was in command of the first division, in which marched the soldiers and sailors and marines from the posts and the navy yards within a day's ride of Washington. The West Point cadets and the midshipmen from the naval academy at Annapolis, competent beyond other corps in manual and in evolution, the future generals and admirals of the army, had place in the first division.

All branches of the army service were represented in the body of regulars—engineers, artillery, cavalry, infantry and signal corps. The sailors and marines from half a dozen battleships rolled along smartly in the wake of their landsmen brethren.

The National Guard division followed the division of regulars. It was commanded by Brig. Gen. Albert L. Mills, United States army, who word the medal of honor given him for conspicuous personal gallantry at the battle of San Juan hill. General Mills is the chief of the militia division of the United States war department.

The entire National Guard of New Jersey was in line, and Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, Maine and North Carolina were represented by bodies of civilian soldiers. Cadets from many of the private and state military schools of the country had a place in the militia division.

The third division of the parade was composed of Grand Army of the Republic veterans, members of the Union Veteran league and of the Spanish war organizations. Gen. James E. Stuart of Chicago, a veteran of both the Civil and the Spanish wars, was in command.

Thousands of Civilians.

Robert N. Harper, chief marshal of the civic forces, commanded the fourth division. Under his charge were political organizations from all parts of the country, among them being Tammany, represented by 2,000 of its braves, and Democratic clubs from Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other cities.

They put the American Indians into the civilian division. The fact that they were in war paint and feathers helped out in picturesqueness and did nothing to disturb the peace. Members of the United Hunt Clubs of America rode in this division. Their pink coats and their high hats apparently were not thought to jar "Jeffersonian simplicity" from its seat. Pink coats were worn on the hunting field in Jefferson's day and in Jefferson's state.

There were 1,000 Princeton students in the civic section of the parade. Many of them wore orange and black sweaters and they were somewhat noisy though perfectly proper. Students from seventeen other colleges and universities were among the marchers.

Cheering Is Continuous.

All along Pennsylvania avenue, from the capitol to a point four block beyond the White House, the spectators were massed in lines ten deep. The cheering was constant and Woodrow Wilson cannot complain that the ceremonies attending his induction into office were not accompanied by apparently heartfelt acclaim of the people over whom he is to rule for at least four years.

Every window in every building on Pennsylvania avenue which is not occupied for office purposes was rented weeks ago for a good round sum of money. Every room overlooking the marching parade was taken by as many spectators as cound find a vantage point from which to peer through the window panes. The roofs of the buildings were covered with persons willing to stand for hours in a March day to see the wonders of the inaugural parade, and many of them particularly glad of an opportunity to go home and to say that after many years waiting they had seen a Democratic president inaugurated.

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Scene on Pennsylvania Avenue During the Progress of a Typical Inauguration Parade.

INAUGURAL DAYS OF FORMER YEARS

How George Washington Became President at Federal Hall in New York City.

FALSE STORY OF JEFFERSON

"Simplicity" of His Inauguration a Myth Traced to English Writer—Jackson Fairly Mobbed by Motley Throng.

By EDWARD WEBSTER.

From the very beginning of the nation, inauguration day has generally been a day of display and festivity for the people of the United States, though at times national conditions have made it an occasion more solemn than joyous. But always the induction of a new president has been a noteworthy and interesting event.

When George Washington was inaugurated the first president in 1789, New York was the temporary capital of the young nation, and it was there that the ceremony took place after General Washington had ridden from his home at Mount Vernon in what was much like a triumphal progress.

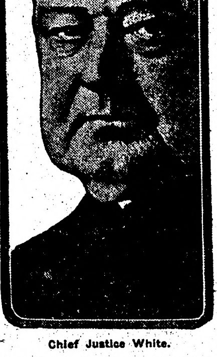
Welcomed to New York.

Arriving at Elizabethtown Point, N. J., on April 23, he entered a barge rowed by 12 pilots clad in white, and passed through the Kill von Kull into New York harbor, which was full of all manner of craft gaily decorated and loaded with cheering crowds. The Spanish man of war Galveston broke out the colors of all nations, and fired a salute of 13 guns, to which the American frigate North Carolina responded.

Finally, on April 30, all was ready for the inauguration. Washington was escorted to Federal hall, then the capitol, which stood on the site of the present sub-treasury at Wall and Broad streets. The streets had been filled since sunrise with waiting crowds, and the enthusiasm was intense. In the senate chamber Washington was joined by Adams, Knox, Hamilton, von Steuben and a few others, and all of them appeared on the balcony. Robert R. Livingston, chancellor of New York, administered the oath and cried "Long live George Washington, president of the United States," whereupon there broke out a mighty tumult of cheering, bell-ringing and the noise of cannon. Returning to the senate chamber, President Washington read his inaugural address and the history of the United States under the constitution began.

Jefferson Story False.

If you are a good Democrat, no doubt you believe that Thomas Jefferson rode unattended to the capitol on horseback, tied his horse to the fence, and was inaugurated with less ceremony than would attend the taking of office by a keeper of a dog pound. Such is the old story, but it is pure myth and is first found in a book of travels in the United States written by John Davis, an Englishman. Davis asserted that he was an eye-witness of the simple ceremony which he described, but it has been proved that he was not in Washington at the time.



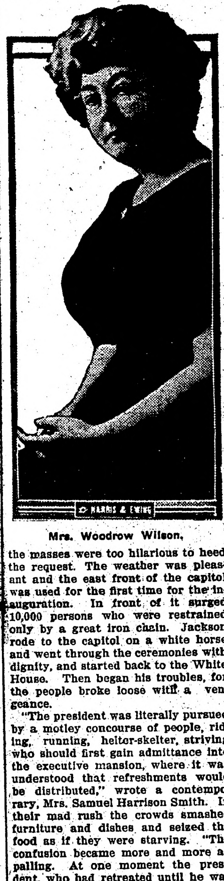
Chief Justice White.

The inauguration of Jefferson, which marked the defeat of the Federalist party of Hamilton, Washington, Adams and Jay, was the first to take place in Washington. The newly established national capital, then but a few months old, contained only 3,000 inhabitants, many of them negroes; the houses were mostly huts and the streets muddy roads. The big event was thus described in the Philadelphia Aurora of March 11; 1801:

"At an early hour on Wednesday, March 4, the city of Washington presented a spectacle of uncommon animation occasioned by the addition to its usual population of a large body of citizens from the adjacent districts. A discharge from the company of Washington artillery ushered in the day, and about one o'clock the Alexandria company of riflemen with the company of artillery paraded in front of the President's lodgings. At 12 o'clock Thomas Jefferson, attended by a number of his fellow citizens, among whom were many members of congress, repaired to the capitol. His dress was, as usual, that of a plain citizen, without any distinctive badge of office. He entered the capitol under a discharge from the artillery. As soon as he withdrew a discharge from the artillery was made. The remainder of the day was devoted to purposes of festivity, and at night there was a pretty general illumination."

"Man of the People."

When Andrew Jackson was elected in the fall of 1828 the people of the west and the radical elements of the south scored a triumph and he was hailed as a "man of the people." This character was emphasized on the day of his inauguration the following March, for never before had such a huge motley throng gathered in Washington. Jackson's wife had died not long before, and he asked that the ceremonies be made very simple, but the masses were too hilarious to heed the request. The weather was pleasant and the east front of the capitol was used for the first time for the inauguration. In front of it surged 10,000 persons who were restrained only by a great iron chain. Jackson rode to the capitol on a white horse and went through the ceremonies with dignity, and started back to the White House. Then began his troubles, for the people broke loose with a vengeance.



Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

"The president was literally pursued by a motley concourse of people, riding, running, helter-skelter, striving who should first gain admittance into the executive mansion, where it was understood that refreshments would be distributed," wrote a contemporary, Mrs. Samuel Harrison Smith. In their mad rush the crowds smashed furniture and dishes and seized the food as if they were starving. "The confusion became more and more appalling. At one moment the president, who had retreated until he was pressed against the wall of the apartment, could only be secured against serious danger by a number of gentlemen linking arms and forming themselves into a barrier. It was then that the windows were thrown open, and the living throng found an outlet. It was the people's day, the people's president, and the people would rule."

Too Much for Harrison.

For 12 years the Democrats controlled the destinies of the country, and then the Whigs elected William Henry Harrison, who was inaugurated March 4, 1841. By this time transportation was made easier by the building of railways and the crowd that flocked to Washington was immense. It was much better behaved than that which "honored" Jackson, but it was hungry for offices.

Cold, wintry blasts swept the streets of Washington that March day, and Harrison, already old and rather feeble, rode his white horse without cloak or overcoat, and with his hat off in salute to the cheering crowds. The line of march was unprecedentedly long, and so was the inaugural address, and then the president led the procession back to the White House. The exposure was too much for him and within one month he was dead.

When Lincoln Took Hold.

Immensely dramatic was the first inauguration of Abraham Lincoln in 1861. From the day of his election threats against his life were numerous, and detectives discovered and foiled an organized plot to assassinate him on his way to Washington. The big bodies of troops that had been employed at former inaugurations merely to add pomp to the occasion now were used for the protection of the president.

The day had opened cloudy, chilly and dismal, but as the president stepped forward to take the oath from the aged Chief Justice Taney the sun burst through the clouds and shone full on the bowed head of the man who was to give up his life for the country he loved. Lincoln himself noticed this "sunburst" and drew from it a happy augury.

WESTERN CANADA'S PHENOMENAL DEVELOPMENT

ITS PERMANENCY VERY LITTLE QUESTIONED.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and they burst. But in no country has the development been as great nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in Western Canada. There may sometimes be found one who will say "Can it last?" Winnipeg, today, stands where Chicago stands as far as being the base of the great commercial and agricultural country lying a thousand miles back of it. It has an advantage that Chicago did not have, for no country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that exist in Western Canada today.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands on the North American Continent, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop less than eight per cent. of the land is under the plough, four per cent. being in wheat. Less than five years ago the wheat crop was only seventy-one million bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent. of the available cultivable area produces something over two hundred million bushels, what will forty-four per cent. produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 it was 49,149; 17,000 being from the United States. In 1906 it was 189,064, of which 57,000 were Americans, and in 1912 it was about 400,000, of which about 200,000 are Americans. In the three years prior to 1912, there were 358,859 persons who declared themselves for Canada, who brought into Canada in cash, bank drafts, stock, implements and effects over $350,000,000. Why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from $100 to $200 per acre and move into Canada and homestead 160 acres for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age, upon lands as rich and fertile as those he had left, and producing, indeed, several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change. He can also purchase good lands at from $12 to $25 per acre.

And, then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brawn, muscle and sinew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrious farmer with which he has had dealings for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Will Western Canada's development continue? Why not? The total area of land reported as available for cultivation is estimated as 218,000,000 acres; only fifteen per cent. of this is under cultivation. Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has yet been touched.—Advertisement.

Nervousness Explained.

The young man entered the president's office and stood first on one foot and then on the other. He dropped his hat, handkerchief and umbrella. Altogether he was a highly developed case of nervousness.

"Well, well," said the employer. "Out with it!"

"I have come sir," said the young man, and then began to stammer.

"Well, speak up. Have you come to ask for the hand of my daughter or a raise in salary?"

"If you please, sir," stammered the young man, "it's both."—Exchange.

Calumet Guarantees Baking Economy.

Have you ever stopped to think just what "economy" in baking really means? Some folks seem to have the idea that saving a little on the cost of the materials—the flour, eggs, etc.—is economy. Others are of the opinion that they have been economical when they buy the low-priced baking powder, and save 10c to 25c. But both are wrong. For the real economy—the economy that counts—consists in doing away with the failures that so often waste far more than is saved in buying low-priced materials.

And that beyond a doubt is the reason that Calumet Baking Powder is the favorite of millions of cooks. It absolutely prevents failures—and guarantees success—which in the end is the same thing as economy.

Calumet is unfailing—it makes every baking good—more tasty, more delicious, more evenly raised—simply because it is not only pure and wholesome itself—but so uniform in quality that you can always depend upon it. Two World's Pure Food Expositions—one at Chicago in 1907, and the other at Paris, France, in 1912—have officially pronounced Calumet the best baking powder made.—Adv.

Too Well Known.

"Have you a speaking acquaintance with the woman who lives next door to you?" we asked an east end lady, just to make a little conversation.

"A speaking acquaintance?" echoed the lady, opening her eyes wide. "Why, I know her so well that I don't speak to her at all!"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The best of men are sometimes worsted—and that's no yarn.

To Women

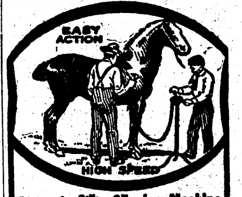
Do Not Delay

If you are convinced that your sickness is because of some derangement or disease distinctly feminine, you ought at once bring to your aid

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It acts directly on the organs affected and tones the entire system.

Ask Your Druggist



Stewart Ball Bearing Clipping Machine

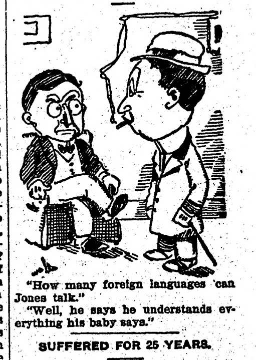
Turns easier, clips faster and closer and stays sharp longer than any other. Gears are all file hard and cut from solid steel bar, enclosed, protected and run in oil. Has six feet of new style flexible shaft and celebrated Stewart single tension clipping head. Get one from your dealer, every machine guaranteed. PRICE $7.50

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO.

Wells and Ohio Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.

Write for free new catalog of most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines.

POLYGLOT.

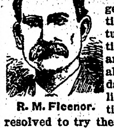


"How many foreign languages can Jones talk."

"Well, he says he understands everything his baby says."

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the Bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



R. M. Fleenor.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Not at All Inspiring.

Friend—"How did your sermon go off? Was the congregation inspiring?"

Rector—"No, she snored."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Many a slow man develops into a sprinter when he has a chance to run into debt.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Anyway, the wage worker always has a boss to blame it on.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

It's the easiest thing in the world to instruct another how to do things.

CONSTIPATION

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Dr. Hartman's Plain Talk to Young Men

My plain talk to young men in my last article certainly brought out many responses from young men. I take this means of answering them briefly, for the benefit of other young men who did not write me. One writer says:

"I was greatly interested in your talk to young men. I wish I was strong and well as you describe yourself to be. I am going to begin at once and follow your advice and take care of myself as I ought to. I will quit the use of all stimulants, tea and coffee, go to bed early. I will take the cold water towel bath every morning. I want to live to be old and useful, like you. And I shall also keep Peruna at hand, in case of slight ailments as they may arise. I thank you in the name of thousands of other young men, like myself."

To this letter I replied:

My Dear Boy:—I cannot tell you how much good your letter has done me. To know that I am arousing the young men in matters of right living fills me with gratitude and enthusiasm. I want to help you. Write me any time you wish and I will consider your letter strictly confidential and give you prompt reply. Follow the advice I gave in my article. Whenever you have occasion to consult me further do not hesitate. Let us be friends. If you will be obedient to me as a son ought to be I will be faithful and true to you as a father ought to be. Yours sincerely, S. B. Hartman, M. D., Columbus, Ohio. Peruna is for sale at all drug stores.

You Can't Tell.

Interested Lady—Oh, dear, look! That's Mr. Rhymer, the celebrated poet. See how his finger touches his lip, and how his lofty brow is knit in thought. Oh, I wonder what sweet morsel of verse he is mediating?

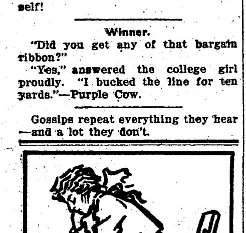
Mr. Rhymer (to himself)—I have to order sugar from the grocer's, beef at the butcher's, pay for last week's bread and bring some soothing syrup for the baby. I wish to goodness Mary would attend to all these things herself!

Winner.

"Did you get any of that bargain ribbon?"

"Yes," answered the college girl proudly. "I bucked the line for ten yards."—Purple Cow.

Gossips repeat everything they hear—and a lot they don't.



Are you letting thin, impure blood stand in the way of your daughter's health? Most girls have impoverished blood. Don't take it for granted that your daughter is free from it. Even now she may be in the first stages of bloodlessness. Its effects on her health and happiness are too lasting for you ever to let up in your care and watchfulness.

No matter how sick, worn out and discouraged she may be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give her new hope and life. For those feeling only just a little out of order, there is no better time than the present to take this blood-building medicine.

A full explanation of the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is given in the booklet, "Building Up the Blood." It is free on request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, 50 cents per box, $2.50 for six boxes, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S ITTLE IVER PILLS.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DIDN'T PROVE AN EXCEPTION

Photographer Thought He Was Going to Escape Ancient Joke, but It Was Not to Be.

"That fellow who just went out of here after having his photograph taken is a marvel," remarked a photographer to a bystanding friend. "I've a great mind to give him that set of a dozen cabinet size free."

"What's his special point?" asked the friend.

"Why, there've been in this studio since I started some years ago, about 187,000 and some sitters," went on the photographer. "And out of that number that fellow just now is the only one who hasn't said to me with a grin as I posed him: 'Look out, or I'll break your camera!' I've begun to look upon it as an essential part of taking a photograph and if I didn't hear it at the right time I do believe I'd unconsciously wait for it before I snapped the shutter. But that fellow didn't say a word; just stood up there and got snapped like it was a——"

"Say, partner," interrupted a voice from the door, which just then opened and admitted the head of the lately departed customer. "Say, I hope I didn't break that there camera of yours."

ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

205 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich.—"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then scaly, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scabby. They came on my hands. The inside of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and all over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itch, oh, my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work.

"I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw the advertisement for a sample of Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benj. Passage, Apr. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Disagreeable.

"He is the most disagreeable man I know!"

"Yes, he told me he had to ask you three times for five dollars you had borrowed."

Daily Thought.

It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.—Plutarch.

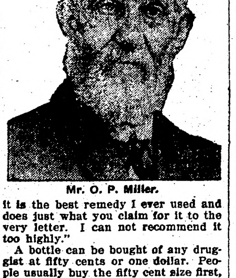
Bowels Get Weak As Age Advances

The First Necessity is to Keep the Bowels Gently Open With a Mild Laxative Tonic

Healthy old age is so absolutely dependent upon the condition of the bowels that great care should be taken to see that they act regularly. The fact is that as age advances the stomach muscles become weak and inactive and the liver does not store up the juices that are necessary to prompt digestion.

Some help can be obtained by eating easily digested foods and by plenty of exercise, but this latter is irksome to most elderly people. One thing is certain, that a state of constipation should always be avoided as it is dangerous to life and health. The best plan is to take a mild laxative as often as is deemed necessary. But with equal certainty it is suggested that cathartics, purgatives, physics, salts and pills be avoided, as they do but temporary good and are so harsh as to be a shock to a delicate system.

A much better plan, and one that thousands of elderly people are following, is to take a gentle laxative-tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which acts as nearly like nature as is possible. In fact, the tendency of this remedy is to strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles and so train them to act naturally again, when medicines of all kinds can usually be dispensed with. This is the opinion of many people of different ages, among them Mr. O. P. Miller, Baroda, Mich., who writes: "I am 80 years old and have been constipated for many years. Since receiving your sample bottle I have procured two 50c bottles and find that it is the best remedy I ever used and does just what you claim for it to the very letter. I can not recommend it too highly."



Mr. O. P. Miller.

A bottle can be bought of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar. People usually buy the fifty cent size first, and then, having convinced themselves of its merits they buy the dollar size, which is more economical. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. Any elderly person can follow these suggestions with safety and the assurance of good results.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

INVESTIGATORS SAY THAT MONEY TRUST IS REALITY

POWERS SHOULD BE CURBED, CLAIM THE HOUSE INVESTIGATORS.

REPORT IN ACCORD WITH UNTERMYER CONCLUSIONS

Majority Report Signed by Chairman Pujo and Six Other Democratic Members Names Most Active Agents in Bringing About Money Concentration.

Washington, March 3.—Three divergent reports were presented to the house by the committee which conducted the money trust investigation.

The Majority Report.

The majority report signed by Chairman Pujo and the six other Democratic members of the committee found that a money trust exists, according to their understanding of the term.

This report names as "the most active agents in bringing about the concentration of money and credit." J. Pierpont Morgan and company, First National and National City banks and Kuhn, Loeb and company of New York; Lee, Higgins and Kidder, Peabody and company of Boston.

Bills Will Report.

Two bills accompanied the report, one forbidding the use of the mails to stock exchanges which fail to observe prescribed stringent regulations as to the conduct of their business, and the other prescribing rigid rules for the conduct of national banks, their officers and clearing house associations as to which they belong.

This report is substantially in accordance with the conclusions presented to the committee by Samuel Untermyer, counsel.

It is a voluminous document accompanied by the two lengthy bills mentioned above.

In the latter bill, proposed as an amendment to the national banking act, the conduct of national bank officers and directors is closely restricted.

First Minority Report.

The first minority report, signed by Representatives Hayes of California, Heald of Delaware and Guernsey of Maine, Republicans, set forth that the investigation "has not disclosed the existence of any so-called money trust," but added. "It has, however, disclosed a dangerous concentration of credit in New York city and to some extent in Boston and Chicago."

"While agreeing substantially with the majority," said the report, "on many of the abuses to be corrected in the financial system, the stock exchanges and the clearing house associations, the undersigned have doubts as to the wisdom of some of the remedies proposed by the majority."

This report further set forth the belief that before definitely recommending any rational legislation testimony should be taken covering more fully the effect of the various changes in the laws that have been suggested.

"It is manifestly impossible," the report concludes, "that any of the proposed legislation can be considered by this congress, and it seems wise to leave the matter of recommendation for complete remedial legislation to those who will be charged with the responsibility of formulating and reporting such legislation to congress."

An Individual Minority Report.

An individual minority report filed by Representative McMoren of Chicago, Republican, was a flat, detailed disagreement with the recommendations and findings of the majority.

"While I believe that attention has been called to grave deficiencies in our financial laws, I also believe that a sinister light has been thrown over banking practices which was not justified by the facts; that no effort has been made to show the reasonable and commendable explanations of these practices, and that in many cases an impression has been given to the country as to the character and motives of leading bankers which is altogether unfair.

"A sentiment has been created throughout the country against Wall street and many of our good citizens do not realize what it means that New York has become one of the world's leading money markets, and that the banks of New York and their associates are now able to handle large transactions which they were unable to handle only a few years since. I feel that every American citizen should be proud of the fact that we have a city where there is sufficient capital to handle these enterprises, and should take pride also in the character and integrity of the men who are at the head of its financial institutions."

"Rule of Reason" Scored.

Washington, March 1.—The supreme court's so-called modification of the Sherman anti-trust law to invoke "the rule of reason" in decisions upon restraints of trade, is attacked in vigorous terms in a report presented to the senate by the interstate commerce committee which points out the dangers of "uncontrolled and unguided judicial discretion," and demands amendment to the Sherman law to remove from the courts the power to determine "reasonable" restraints of trade.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Straighten That Lame Back!

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Safety is only certain if the early warnings are heeded while help is possible. Doan's Kidney Pills have helped many thousands to get rid of backache, strengthen weak kidneys and regulate bladder and urinary disorders.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame in the morning, if it hurts to stoop or lift, if the dull aching keeps up all day, making work a burden and rest impossible—suspect the kidneys. If the urine is off color and shows a sediment; if passages are irregular, too frequent, too scanty, or scalding, this is further proof. There may be dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, dropsy swellings, rheumatic attacks, and a general tired-out, run-down condition.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is publicly recommended by 100,000 persons in many different lands. Doan's act quickly, contain no harmful nor habit-forming drugs and are wholly harmless, though remarkably effective.

Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope

H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "I doubt if any one ever suffered more than I did with kidney complaint. My back was so bad I could hardly walk. The least jar or mis-step, caused twinges that fairly made me groan. I dreaded to stoop, for I knew what I had to suffer when I had to straighten up again. There was generally a frequent desire to urinate, but at other times the secretions were retarded, dark in color, almost like blood and pained terrible in passing. The doctors said I had but a short time to live. As a last resort I began to use Doan's Kidney Pills and rapidly grew better, and at last was completely cured. I have remained in good health ever since."

When your back hurts, when your kidneys trouble you, when you feel tired, worn-out or depressed, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that cured Mr. Hatch, and make sure the name DOAN'S is on the box.

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

At all Dealers or by Mail. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Daily Thought.

Be calm in arguing; for fierceness makes error a fault, and truth discourtesy.—George Herbert.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

And some men are too lazy to indulge in guesswork.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

Silly people are usually happy, but not all happy people are silly.

Onto It.

Blobbs—Skinnum is trying to promote a new mining company. Did you fall for it?

Slobbs—No; I tumbled.

After all is said and done, nothing is so stale as a satisfied man.

TAKE **FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**
For
Backache Rheumatism
Kidneys and Bladder
Contains No Habit Forming Drugs

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying

ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

Trade-Mark. The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Shipping Fever

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Actual spoon regular six inch length.

Rogers Silver Given Away
with
Galvanic Soap Wrappers

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous LaVigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

Here Is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six Teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

GALVANIC SOAP IS KNOWN AS
"The Famous Easy Washer"

It's a white Soap and the cocoanut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP COMPANY
MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN

Get a Canadian Home
In Western Canada's
Free Homestead Area

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba**

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars apply to

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

PARCEL POST HOSIERY
$1.00 PER BOX OF 4 PAIRS

Men's, Women's and Children's, guaranteed against holes for 4 months. Four pairs sent free if the 4 pairs are returned with holes within 4 months. Mail $1.00 and state size and color and they will follow by return mail. Colors, Men's, Black, Tan and Navy; Women's and Children's, Black, Tan and White. Agents Wanted.

R. & J. Stobbs, Frankford, Phila.

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

FOR SALE—320 A. IN COURTENAY CO., N. Dak.; 270 a. cult., all tillable, house, tenant house, barn, outbldgs., 3 a. orchard, etc.; near town. Chas. Reeck, Courtenay, N. Dak.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Manufacturer of guaranteed hosiery wants Agents everywhere. Liberal commission. Reorders insure steady increasing income. Clark Mfg. Co., Dept. B, Germantown, Phila., Pa.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Now it's President Wilson. Give him a square deal.

Duluth Herald: Once more we are the proud possesors of two ex-presidents at the same time.

An Illinois woman drank a quart of whiskey because she wanted to die and had no other poison at hand. She was entirely succesful in her attempt at suicide, the liquor taking the desired effect within a few minutes after she drank it. Great stuff, booze.

Le Sueur News: The state of Minnesota pays much more attention to the protection of game than it does the prevention of disease among the human race. You can learn this to be true by watching the work of the legislature, year by year, and reading the sums appropriated for game and for health.

The state Game and Fish Commission seems to have been run pretty much in the interests of politicians, without proper regard for the rights of the public or provisions of law. When the legislative investigation is finished, it is to be hoped that some more satisfactory system than the present can be devised for the proper conservation of the game and fish on behalf of all the people of the state.

Renville Star-Farmer: A bill is before the legislature that should become a law. It provides that the hour for opening the polls in precincts outside the larger cities shall be 9 o'clock a. m., instead of 6 o'clock a. m. as now required. It is a positive hardship for the election officials in the country districts to travel miles to the polling place so early and yet find nobody ready to vote before 9 o'clock. In villages it is not so much of a hardship, yet it is a useless expenditure of energy to open the polls so early. We believe the bill should pass.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William A. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 12th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9502, Serial No. 03832, for SW¼ SW¼ Section 21, SE¼ SE¼ Section 20, NW¼ NW¼ Section 28 and NE¼ NE¼ Section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 23, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John P. Parbst, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Feb. 1st, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9480, Serial No. 03810, for N½ SE¼, Section 20, and N½ SW ¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Silas Torgerson, Tarald Taraldson, Jacob Klungness, Thom Bakken, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Herman F. Brown, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on March 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry 064771, Serial No. 05917, for SE¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clever Bergen, Clyde Gronner, E. A. Pechie, Gilbert Thomson, all of Golden Valley P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Culver, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on July 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06429, for SE¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 40 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Alkenbreck, Phil Vonwold, of Holt, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Clyde Gronner, of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

GOOSE PLUCKING MUST STOP

Man Is Convicted in Irish Court for Picking Feathers From Live Fowl.

Theprofession of goose plucking will soon be a thing of the past in Ireland, if the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals succeeds in the campaign which it is now conducting against it. It is a common practice at this period of the year in many districts to pluck geese alive. The plucking is sometimes done by the owners of the geese and sometimes by professional pluckers, who buy the feathers from the owners. At the Limerick sessions recently the society secured a conviction against John Forde, a professional goose plucker, who earns a nice little income by plucking live geese in county Limerick. The defendant appealed against the conviction and the society hoped to get a decision from the judge upholding the conviction and giving a lead for the guidance of all other magistrates. The defendant, however, withdrew his appeal, and the society will now have to continue its campaign of prosecutions without being fortified by a decision of a higher court.

MORE OF BALZAC'S WRITINGS

Several Works by the French Master, Hitherto Unpublished, Have Now Been Published.

The names of the fourteen unpublished works of Balzac have recently been published, with some detailed information. Who would not be delighted to read Honore de Balzac's "The Administrative Adventures of a Happy Idea," a satire on the department for home affairs of his day? One of his earliest writings, which has never yet seen the light, is his "Treatise on Prayer," described as a mystic dissertation. Then we have to look forward to the "Heirs of Boirouge," a work announced long before Balzac's death and eagerly eagerly awaited.

Among the other works that still remain in the original manuscript are "Entre Savants," in which he was personally most interested; "The Catholic Priest," a fragment in the style of Seraphita, and "The Authoress," written in Ukraina in 1848. These manuscripts were all bequeathed to the Museum of Chantilly, and there it seems they are doomed to remain.

USEFUL.

"What makes you think the co-eds can be useful to our college football team?"

"Well, we might kiss the victims for their mothers."—Le Rire.

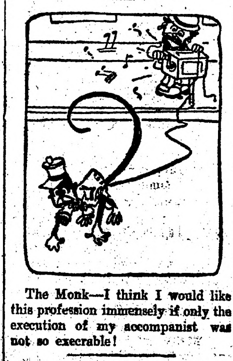
RICH MUST PAY FOR LUXURY

First Class Surgeons Are Few and Entitled to Big Fees, Says Writer.

One battle yell is not from Turkey, but comes of a New Orleans surgeon charging $20,000 for slashing the appendix out of a millionaire. High art comes high. Do you know there are fewer high-class surgeons than high-class pianists, fiddlers, sculptors, painters? Surgery is high art if there is such a thing as high art. While the surgeon's fingers play with life, and death is accompanied not with the solemn rumbles of the war drum nor the inspiring trips and trills of the Greek pipe, yet it is brain and hand art, just as much so as Joachim or Ole Bull on the fiddle.

When a rich man disports in music, paintings and marbles he pays for the luxury. When the big rich gets cut for his life he pays big. Surgery is not exactly luxury, but, like luxury and art, it is nourished by wealth. There are not more than 100 first-class appendix surgeons in the world, and they could not attend to one one-hundredth of the cases if they operated night and day steadily without ever stopping to eat, drink or smoke. But why are there not more first-class surgeons? Because few are qualified to learn. Why are there not more first-class fiddlers?—New York Press.

MONK AS A CRITIC



The Monk—I think I would like this profession immensely if only the execution of my accompanist was not so execrable!

TONSORIAL, OF COURSE.

Harry W. Long, prosecuting attorney of Delaware county, assisting to poll his precinct as a Republican in the recent campaign, interviewed a woman in Muncie.

"What is your husband's politics?" asked Long.

"Democrat," she replied, with a tinge of pride in her tone.

"What is his occupation?" asked Long.

"Artist."

"Painter, sculptor or musician?" was the next query.

"Tonsorial," and with a haughty gesture she closed the door in the interviewer's face.

OUTRAGE ON LABOR.

"When I went to the strike leader's house I found it in a ferment."

"What was the matter?"

"His wife's preserves were working."

WORSE MISFORTUNE.

"My cook left me without any warning."

"That is not quite as bad as if she left you without any spoons."

BEYOND HIM.

"That man is a wonderful linguist. He has mastered every known tongue."

"He hasn't his wife's."

DIFFERENCE.

"The public pay prices for their their opera singers."

"Yes, and yet the public get their services for a song."

THEIR WORK.

"Where do the snake editors work, pa?"

"I guess, my boy, they work on the reptile press."

APPROPRIATE.

"How did the manager of the beauty show act?"

"Oh, he acted handsomely."

ITS DRAWBACK.

"Would you advise me to invest in that airline?"

"Certainly not. It must be inflated stock."

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that goodold "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

OLE MATSON, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the solid, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibers.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

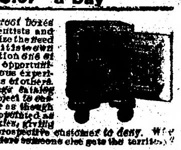
FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to
Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. [illegible] men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization. But to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1913 NO. 33

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

FORD Automobiles

"The People's Car"

For Good Service, Long Life, and Small Cost of Upkeep, the FORD Car has no equal; and Look at the Price!

5-Passenger Touring Car, Complete	$650.00
2-Passenger Roadster Car, Complete	$575.00

F. O. B. at Warren

We ask you to call or write us

W. F. POWELL & CO.,
Warren, - - - Minn.

Local Items

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Mathias Hanson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday.

Martin Olson went to Crookston on Monday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

SEED FLAX FOR SALE—Enquire of H. M. Olson, Section 32, East Valley township.

Cleve Bergum was in from Golden Valley on Monday looking after business and calling on friends.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on March 24-25-26. See his "ad."

J. J. Padden, auditor for the Red Lake Ealls Milling Co., was a business visitor here from Crookston on Tuesday.

James Smith came in from Agdar on Tuesday and went to Warren to look after some business matters for a few days.

NOTICE—All persons are forbidden to dump any refuse on the vacant property south of the creamery. By Order of Townsite Co.

Dont miss the Vonwald auction sale on the Reierson farm, southeast of Holt next Tuesday. Free Lunch at noon. Sale begins at 1 o'clock.

C. J. Smith and Marshall Gehrke were in Tuesday from their claims in Agdar and Grand Plain to haul out some necessary supplies and lumber for use in their improvements.

Miss Clara Tobiason has accepted a position as clerk in the postoffice here. We understand that Mr. Boyson contemplates moving out to his homestead in East Valley and that Miss Tobiason will take his place as assistant postmaster.

Electian Results

At the annual elections held on Tuesday, Argyle, Greenbush, Hallock, Kennedy, Lancaster, Roseau, Stephen and St. Hilaire went dry, Middle River and Warroad went wet.

Here in Holt there was a lively contest on the proposition to adopt the cash system for all road taxes, and the change was carried by a vote of 32 to 27. The following were elected as town officers:

Supervisor—Ole Davidson.
Clerk—T. B. Folden.
Treasurer—Nils Engebretsen.
Assessor—B. O. Waagedahl.
Justices—M. Grondahl, G. Sorter.
Constable—C. O. Saastad.

In East Valley township the following were elected:

Supervisor—A. C. Jahr.
Clerk—John A. Sorum.
Treasurer and Assessor—John Hanson.
Justice—Chas. W. Latta.
Constable—Svenke Svenkeson.
Road overseers—Ole Saxberg, O. J. Lunke, H. M. Olson.
Poundmaster—Gust Nelson.

$150 was voted for general fund.

Newfolden Man Killed

John Ihle, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Ihle, of Newfolden, is dead as the result of a peculiar accident. He was a student in the agricultural department of the state university, and one of the leaders in athletic circles. On Thursday night of last week he was wrestling with a companion and in some way slipped and fell in such a way as to break one of the bones in his neck. Every effort was made to save his life, but he died on Saturday. The body was brought back to Newfolden for interment and the funeral will be held tomorrow.

Bring us the news.

Ollie Werner was up from Thief River Falls for a visit with relalatives and friends here.

John L. Durbin was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday attending to some business matters.

John Lein left on Tuesday for Grafton N. D.. where he may decide to locate permanently.

H. K. Johnson came in from his claim in Agdar on Tuesday and went over to Radium for a visit with friends there and at Warren.

Rev. F. J. Selz, of Thief River Falls, will conduct German services in the Holt church on Good Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

N. Benoit, the new agent here for the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., left on Tuesday for his home at Red Lake Falls in response to a message telling him that his aged mother was dying at the point of death. She has been ailing for some time and her recovery has been for some time considered as impossible.

At Crookston on Thursday of last week Miss Mollie Sauter and Nick Becker were united in marriage. Both young people are well known in the country southeast of here and have a host of friends who will wish them lasting happiness. On Wednesday night there was a celebration in their honor at the C. Schwartz home in Excel and a royal good time was enjoyed by all present. We understand that they will make their future home on the bride's claim in East Valley township.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, Tuesday, and Wednesday forenoon, March 24, 25, 26,

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or replaced without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Gotzian
On the trail of a good thing
TRADE MARK
The Gotzian Shoe

Here's Style and Quality

An Immense New Stock just in and ready for your inspection. THESE SHOES have NO SUPERIORS.

We have the Biggest and Best Stock of Spring Goods ever shown in Holt, in all lines. Come and See for Yourself.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Three Things That Count

Start Early
Work Hard
Work Right

These things count in farm work as much, or more, than in other lines of work.

Our new stock of Farm Machinery is here, and it includes all the Best makes with the very Latest Improvements. With up-to-date machinery you can do better work and more of it. Come in and see our new line; buy early, and be all ready for an early start in the spring.

Our Prices and Terms are Always Right

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

This blessed winter wearies nobody with its prolonged monotony.

A New Jersey man is experimenting raising wingless chickens. A fowl act that.

It is only just that women should receive men's wages, and married women do.

All of the new counterfeit money is in the shape of $5 and $10 bills. We should worry.

Aviators are to be put through a rigid test. Flexible and resilient tests would be better.

Another argument in favor of spring is that it will take the baseball players off the stage.

"'In God we trust,'" says the Toledo Blade, "is not on the new nickel." Nor on the old one.

Approximately 175,000,000 persons traveled in the London tubes last year. What proportion sat down?

The Brazilians make beautiful lace from the fiber of the bannas. Rather a delicate food stuff, though.

Pittsburg has started an anti-noise crusade. Lots of college town would do well to follow the example.

A woman remarks: "The best husbands are the most accomplished liars." They've had experience.

A Kansas City parson says that the turkey trot causes divorces. Hitting a fast trot like that always does.

Sweden exported 35,000,000 pounds of matches during the last six months. No other country is a match for that.

A canon of an English church has written a farce that is said to be a corker. Evidently he hit the bullseye.

Spain is to have a government school of aviation. Wouldn't it be a good idea to sentence revolutionists to it?

One octogenarian in Boston says the only rule he knows for long life is this: "Keep your temper and don't worry."

Boston papers are making a great stir over the discovery of an unkissed girl. But they have not printed her picture.

Three Princeton students have opened a shop to shine shoes. Shoe shines are preferable to monkeyshines any time.

Three Alaskan legislators have to travel 2,000 miles by dog sled to attends session. They at least, will earn their mileage.

At least there isn't much danger that any man will carry around for days the eleven-pound parcel his wife gives him to mail.

Now comes an expert who says automobile riding gives a person flat feet. But that probably isn't as annoying as flat tires.

One can't help feeling but that the aviator who flew fifty-four miles to deliver twenty-five pounds of beans didn't know his article.

Copenhagen is possessed of a woman glazier. Probably preparing to go to London and turn over the proceeds from replacing broken windows to help the cause.

Paris boasts a woman with a triple personality. Still, the average American woman can change her mind much faster than that.

Exports of American pianos have trebled in the last nine years. Perhaps that's why there is always an old one in the adjoining flat.

Pupils in the Los Angeles cooking schools are required to eat their own pies. Here is an instance where pastry comes home to punish.

Now it remains to be seen if the parcel postman will give heed to the apartment building sign: "All packages must be delived in the rear."

But twenty-seven lives were lost in Pennsylvania during the 1912 hunting season. Which leads one to wonder whether there were poor shots or few guides.

A New York mother paid her married daughter's rent for ten years in advance. Taking no chances on said daughter coming back to live with her, evidently.

"How to Keep Warm Without Fire," is the caption of an article written by a physician. It is suspected that he is simply boosting business.

Indiana raised 2,000,000 bushels of onions last year. If there is anything in Hetty Green's theory, Indiana should be a mighty healthy state.

A Worcester hynotist, defendant in a divorce suit, claims that his wife said "look at me," and "biffed" him on the "nut." Trying to knock some sense into him, perhaps.

WHO IS WHO IN WILSON'S CABINET

Brief Sketches of Advisers of the New President.

BRYAN'S CAREER EPITOMIZED

McAdoo a Famous Tunnel Builder, McReynolds Skilled in "Trust Busting," Garrison a Man of Unusual Executive Ability, Others Able.

Washington, March 5.—President Wilson today sent to the senate the names of the following as the members of his cabinet:

Secretary of State—William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska.

C. HARRIS & EWING

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Secretary of State.

Secretary of the Treasury—William G. McAdoo of New York.

Secretary of War—Lindley M. Garrison of New Jersey.

Attorney General—James C. McReynolds of Tennessee.

Postmaster General—Albert Burleson of Texas.

Secretary of the Navy—Josephus Daniels of North Carolina.

Secretary of the Interior—Franklin K. Lane of California.

Secretary of Agriculture—David A. Houston of Missouri.

Secretary of Commerce—William C. Redfield of New York.

Secretary of Labor—William B. Wilson of Pennsylvania.

With one or two exceptions, these men have attained considerable national fame, and all of them are admittedly able.

Mr. Bryan's Career.

William J. Bryan has been so much in the public eye for a good many years that a sketch of his career seems almost superfluous. Born in Salem, Ill., in 1860, he was graduated with highest honors from Illinois college at Jacksonville in 1881 and received his master's degree in 1884. In 1883 he was given the degree of LL. B. by Union College of Law, Chicago. After practicing law in Jacksonville and Lincoln, Neb., he served as a member of the 52nd and 53rd congresses. Having written the "silver plank" for the Democratic national convention of 1896 and made a sensational speech, he was nominated for president, but was defeated by William McKinley. Nominated again in 1900, he was again beaten by McKinley, and then established the Commoner and made a tour of the world. Nominated a third time in 1908, he was defeated by W. H. Taft.

WILLIAM G. M'ADOO,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Bryan married Mary Elizabeth Baird in 1884. He has done much lecturing and written several books.

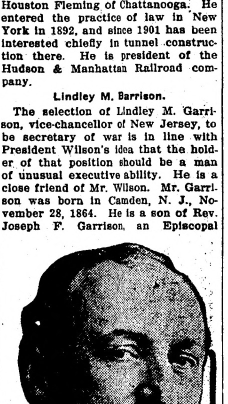
McAdoo the Tunnel Builder.

William Gibbs McAdoo, though a lawyer by profession, is known to most people as the builder of the great system of railway tunnels of New York city. He was born near Marietta, Ga., in 1863 and was educated at the University of Tennessee. In 1885 he was admitted to the bar, and the same year he married Sarah Houston Fleming of Chattanooga. He entered the practice of law in New York in 1892, and since 1901 has been interested chiefly in tunnel construction there. He is president of the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad company.

LINDLEY M. GARRISON,
Secretary of War.

Lindley M. Barrison.

The selection of Lindley M. Garrison, vice-chancellor of New Jersey, to be secretary of war is in line with President Wilson's idea that the holder of that position should be a man of unusual executive ability. He is a close friend of Mr. Wilson. Mr. Garrison was born in Camden, N. J., November 28, 1864. He is a son of Rev. Joseph F. Garrison, an Episcopal clergyman. He is a brother of Justice Charles G. Garrison of the New Jersey supreme court. He was appointed to the chancery court in June, 1904, and reappointed by Chancellor Mahlon Pitney, now a justice of the United States Supreme court, in 1911 for a term of seven years.



JAMES C. M'REYNOLDS,
Attorney General.

James C. McReynolds.

In picking James Clark McReynolds for the position of attorney general, Mr. Wilson selected a man who has had a lot of experience as a "trust buster." He is a native of Elkton, Ky., where he was born in 1862, and a graduate of Vanderbilt university and the law school of the University of Virginia. From 1903 to 1907 he was assistant attorney general of the United States. He then returned to private practice, but has been retained as special assistant to the attorney general in matters relating to the enforcement of the anti-trust laws. Mr. McReynolds is unmarried.

ALBERT BURLESON,
Postmaster General.

Albert S. Burleson.

Albert Sidney Burleson already has served seven consecutive terms as congressman from the Tenth district of Texas and was re-elected to the Sixty-third congress. He was born in San Marcos, Tex., in 1863, was educated at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, Baylor university and the University of Texas, and was admitted to the bar in 1884. He was assistant city attorney of Austin for several years before going to congress. Mrs. Burleson was Miss Adele Steiner of Austin.

Josephus Daniels.

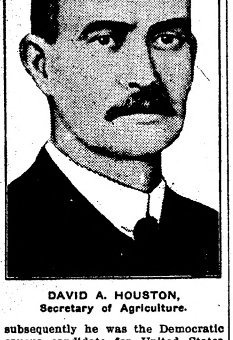
Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, is the one newspaper man given place in the cabinet. He has also been active in politics and is the member of the Democratic national committee for North Carolina. Mr. Daniels was born in 1862 at Washington, N. C., and began his newspaper career at the age of eighteen as editor of the Wilson (N. C.) Advance. In 1885 he became editor of the Raleigh State Chronicle, which nine years later he consolidated with the North Carolinian and the News and Observer.

Franklin K. Lane.

Franklin Knight Lane has been a member of the interstate commerce commission since 1905, and this experience is believed to have fitted him for the executive and judicial tasks in administering the public land laws of the country. Born in Prince Edward Island in 1864, he received his education in the University of California and became a lawyer in San Francisco. Prior to his designation to the commission he was a Democratic political leader in California. He was Democratic candidate for governor, being defeated by a narrow margin.

C. HARRIS & EWING

JOSEPHUS DANIELS,
Secretary of the Navy.

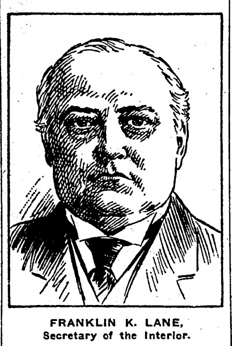


DAVID A. HOUSTON,
Secretary of Agriculture.

subsequently he was the Democratic caucus candidate for United States senator.

David F. Houston.

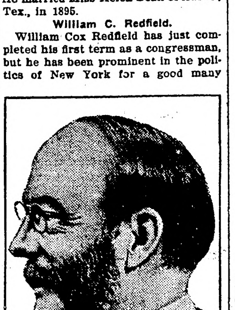
In David Franklin Houston, chancellor of Washington university, St. Louis, Wilson has a secretary of agriculture who is familiar with the processes of advancing scientific farming and allied questions in this country. Mr. Houston was president of the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical college for a number of years, and has taught in several other educational institutions. He was born in Monroe, N. C., in 1866, was educated at South Carolina college and Harvard, and received the degree of LL. D. from Tulane and the University of Wisconsin. He married Miss Helen Beall of Austin, Tex., in 1895.



FRANKLIN K. LANE,
Secretary of the Interior.

William C. Redfield.

William Cox Redfield has just completed his first term as a congressman, but he has been prominent in the politics of New York for a good many years. In 1902 and 1903 he was commissioner of public works for the Borough of Brooklyn. In private life he is a manufacturer of ventilating and heating apparatus and engines. Mr. Redfield was born in 1858 in Albany, N. Y., was educated in the schools of that city, and removed to New York in 1877 and to Brooklyn in 1883.



WILLIAM C. REDFIELD,
Secretary of Commerce.

William B. Wilson.

Pennsylvania's representative in the cabinet is William Bauchop Wilson of Blossburg, named for secretary of labor. He was born in Blantyre, Scotland, in 1862, and came to this country in 1870. The next year he began working in the Pennsylvania coal mines, and from early manhood he has been actively interested in trade union affairs. For eight years he was international secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America. He is now engaged in farming. Mr. Wilson has been a member of the last three congresses, representing the Fifteenth district of his state. He is married and has nine children.

C. HARRIS & EWING

WILLIAM B. WILSON,
Secretary of Labor.

STORY LESSON ON ELEPHANT

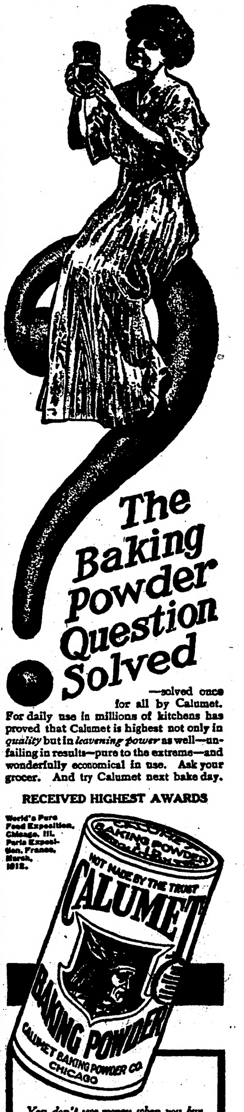
Animal Intelligence and Faithfulness Are Recounted for Study by Man.

The elephant is said to be the most intelligent of all animals; certainly few four-footed creatures have served man so ably and faithfully. How courageous and loyal they can be is strikingly shown by an incident related by H. Perry Robinson in his book "Of Distinguished Animals," says the Youth's Companion.

"A native Mahratta prince was engaged in a fierce battle with his enemies, and the struggle raged furiously about the standard-bearing elephant. At the moment when it was ordered to halt, its mahout was killed. The Mahratta forces were borne back, but still the elephant stood firm, and the standard continued to fly.

"Accordingly the soldiers of the prince, unwilling to be outdone in courage by an elephant, rallied, and in turn drove the enemy back till the tide of battle swept past the rooted elephant and left it, towering colossal among the slain.

"The fight was won, and then they would have had the elephant move from the battlefield, but it waited for the dead man's voice. For three days and nights it remained where it had been told to remain, and neither bribe nor treat would move it. Finally they sent to the home village on the Nerbudda, a hundred miles away, and fetched the mahout's little son, a round-eyed, lisping child. Then, at last, the hero of that victorious day, remembering that its master had sometimes, in a brief absence, delegated his authority to the child, confessed its allegiance and, with shattered battle harness clanging at each stately stride, swung slowly along the road behind the boy."



The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in *quality* but in *leavening power* as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Overloaded.

The postman, staggering under his tremendous burden, stopped at No. 23 and rang the bell.

"Here's the two dozen house blinds you ordered sent by parcel post, ma'am," he feebly murmured as the lady of the house came to the door, "and the patent washing machine and the new iron gate for the front yard, but"—and he smiled a feeble, wilted sort of apology—"I'm afraid you'll have to wait until my next delivery for your portable garage."

If a man was offered his choice of fame or fortune, he'd take the fortune and hope to acquire fame later.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

While the way of the transgressor may be hard, it is seldom lonesome.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Every time a wise man makes a mistake he learns something.

CONSTIPATION

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Dr. Thayer is the brother of Agatha's benefactor.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

But such a condition was, after all, more apparent than real. In his heart Aleck knew that he did love Melanie "enough," however much that might be. He loved her enough to want, not only and not mainly, what she could give to him; but he wanted the happiness of caring for her, cherishing her, rewarding her faith with his own. She had not seen that, and it was his problem to make her see it. There was only one way. And so, in forgetting himself, forgetting his wants, his comforts, his studies and his masculine will—herein was the blossoming of Aleck's soul.

Melanie instinctively felt the subtle change, and knew in her heart that Aleck had won the day, though she still treated their engagement as an open question. Aleck would read to her in his simple, unaffected manner, sometimes with Madame Reynier and Mr. Chamberlain also for audience, sometimes to her alone. And since they lived keenly and loved, all books spoke to them of their life or their love. A line, a phrase, a thought, would ring out of the record, and each would be glad that the other had heard that thought; sometime they would talk it all over. They learned to laugh at their own whimsical prejudices, and then insisted on them all the harder; they learned, each from the other, some bit of robust optimism, some happiness of vision, some further reach of thought.

After they had read, they would play at quoits, struggling sternly against each other; or Chamberlain would examine Melanie in nautical lore; or together, in the evening, they would trace the constellations in the heavens. During their first week they were in the edge of a storm for a night and a day; but they put into harbor where they were comfortable and safe, and merry as larks through it all.

So, day by day, Aleck hedged Melanie about with his love. Was she thoughtful? He let her take, as she would, his thoughts, the best he could give from his mature experience. Was she gay? He liked that even better, and delighted to cap her gaiety with his own queer, whimsical drolleries. Whatever her mood, he would not let her get far from him in spirit. It was not in her heart to keep him from her; but Aleck achieved the supermundane feat of making his influence felt most keenly when she was alone. She dwelt upon him in her thoughts more intensely than she herself knew; and that intenseness was only the reflection of his own thought for her.

They had been sailing a little more than a week, changing the low, placid Connecticut fields for the rougher northern shores, going sometimes farther out to sea, but delighting most in the sweet, pine-fringed coast of Maine. There were no more large cities to visit, only small villages where fishermen gathered after their week's haul or where slow, primitive boat-building was still carried on. Most of the inhabitants of the coast country appeared to be farmers as well as fishermen, even where the soil was least promising. The aspect of the shores was that of a limited but fairly prosperous agricultural community. Under the shadow of the hills were staid little homes, or fresh-painted smart cottages. Sometimes a bold rock-bank formed the shore for miles and miles, and the hills would vanish for a space. Here and there were headlands formed by mighty boulders, against which the waves endlessly dashed and as endlessly foamed back into the sea.

Such a headland loomed up on their starboard one evening when the sun was low; and as the plumes of spray from the incoming waves rose high in the air a rainbow formed itself in the fleeting mist. It was a fairy picture, repeating itself two or three times, no more.

"That's my symbol of hope," said Aleck quite impersonally, to anybody who chose to hear.

Mr. Chamberlain turned to Aleck with his ready courtesy. "Not the only one you have received, I hope, on this charming voyage."

Madame Reynier was ready with her pleasant word. "Aren't we all symbols for you—if not of hope, then of your success as a host? We've lost our aches and our pains, our nerves and our troubles; all gone overboard from the Sea Gull."

"You're all tremendously good to me, I know that," said Aleck, his slow words coming with great sincerity.

Melanie kept silence, but she remembered the rainbow.

The headland was the landward end of a small island, one part of which was thickly wooded. A large unused house stood in a clearing, evidently once a rather pretentious summer residence, though now there were many signs of dilapidation. The pier on the beach had been almost entirely beaten down by storms, and a small, flimsy slip had taken its place, running far down into the water. A thin line of smoke rose from the chimney of one of the outbuildings; and while they looked and listened the raucous cry of a peacock came to them over the still water. Presently Chamberlain suggested:

"I feel it in my bones that there'll be lobsters over there to be had for the asking. I heard your man say he wanted lobsters, Van; and I believe I'll row over there and see. I'm feeling uncommonly fit and need some exercise."

"All right, I'll go too," said Aleck.

"I'll bet a bouquet that I beat you rowing over—Miss Reynier to furnish the bouquet!" was Chamberlain's next proposition. "Do you agree to that, my lady?"

"And pray, where should I get a bouquet?

"Oh, the next time we get on land. And we won't put up with any old bouquet of juniper bushes and rocks, either. We want a good, old-fashioned round bouquet of garden posies, with mignonette round the edge and a rose in the middle; a sure-enough token of esteem—that kind of thing, you know. Is it a bargain, Miss Reynier?"

"Very well, it is a bargain," agreed Melanie; "But I shall choose bachelors' buttons!"

So they took the tender and got off, with a great show of exactness as to time and strictness of rules. Madame Reynier was to hold the watch, and Aleck was to wave a white handkerchief the minute they touched sand. Mr. Chamberlain was to give a like signal when they started back. The yacht slowed down and held her place as nearly as possible.

Chamberlain pulled a great oar, and was, in fact, far superior to Aleck in point of skill; but his stroke was not well adapted to the choppy waves inshore. He had learned it on the sleepy Cam, where the long, gliding blade counts best. The men stayed ashore a long time, disappearing entirely beyond the clump of trees that screened the outbuildings. When they reappeared, an old man was with them, following them down to the boat. Then the white handkerchief appeared, and the boat started on its return.

Aleck profited by Chamberlain's work, and made the boat leap forward by a shorter, almost jerky stroke. He came back easily with five minutes to spare.

"Good work!" said Mr. Chamberlain. "You have me beaten, and you'll get the bachelors' buttons; but you had the tide with you."

"Nonsense! I had the lobsters extra!" asserted Aleck.

"Well, if you had been born an Englishman, we'd make an oarsman out of you yet!"

"Huh!" said Aleck.

But they had news to tell the ladies, and while they were having their dinner their thoughts were turned to another matter. The island, it appeared, had for some years been abandoned by its owner, and its only inhabitant was a gray and grizzly old man, known to the region as the hermit. His fancy was to keep a light burning always by night in the landward window of his cabin, so as to warn sailors off the dangerous headland. There was no lighthouse in the vicinity, and by a kindly consent the people on the neighboring islands and on the mainland opposite encouraged his benevolent delusion, if delusion it might be called. They contrived to send him provisions at least once a week; and they had supplied him with a flag which, it was understood, he would fly in case he was in actual need. So, alone with his cow and his fowls, the old hermit spent his days, winter and summer, tending his lamp when the dark came on.

Aleck and Mr. Chamberlain had picked up some of this information at the last port which the Sea Gull made; but what was of new and real interest to them was the story which the old man told them of a castaway on the island a few days before.

"All hands had abandoned the yacht just before she went down, it appears. The owner was robbed by his own men and marooned on the hermit's island—that's the gist of it," said Aleck.

"The hermit said the man wouldn't eat off his table," went on Mr. Chamberlain; "but asked him for raw eggs and ate them outdoors. Said that except when he asked for eggs he never spoke without cursing. At least, the hermit couldn't understand what he said, so he thought it was cursing. And while the old man was talking," added Chamberlain resentfully, "that blooming peacock squawked like a demon."

"The yacht that went down, according to the man, was the Jeanne D'Arc," said Aleck, who had been grave enough between all their light-hearted talk. "I didn't tell you, Chamberlain, that my cousin, my old chum, went off quite unexpectedly on a boat called the Jeanne D'Arc. Where he went or what for, I don't know. Of course, it may have been another Jeanne D'Arc; it probably was. But it troubles me."

Melanie was instantly aroused. "Oh, I had an uncanny feeling when you first mentioned the Jeanne D'Arc!" she cried. "But could you not find out more? What became of the man that was marooned?"

"He got off the island a day or two ago," said Aleck. "The people that brought provisions to the old man took him to the mainland, to Charlesport."

"The beggar left without so much as thanking the old man for his eggs," added Chamberlain.

"We'll put into Charlesport tonight, if you don't mind," said Aleck. "If I can find the man that was marooned, I may be able to learn something about Jim, if he really was on the yacht. You can all go ashore, if you like. There's a big summer hotel near by, and it's a lovely country."

"We'll stay wherever it's most convenient for you to have us," said Melanie, looking at Aleck, for once, with more than a friendly interest in her eyes.

"And perhaps I can help you, Van; two heads, you know," said Chamberlain.

The village still rang, if so staid a community could be said to ring, with reports of the event of the week before. Doctor Thayer had been sphinxlike, and Little Simon had been imaginative and voluble; and it would have been difficult to say which had teased the popular curiosity the more. Aleck found a tale ready for his ears about the launch and its three passengers, with many conflicting details. Some said that a great singer had been wrecked off Ram's Head, others that it was the captain and mate of the Jeanne D'Arc, others that it was a daughter of old Parson Thayer's sweetheart and two sailors that came ashore. Little or nothing was known about the island castaway. Aleck followed the only clue he could find, thinking to get at least some inkling of the truth.

CHAPTER XIII.

Aleck Sees a Ghost.

Little Simon drove leisurely up the long, rugged hill over which Agatha and James had so recently traveled, and drew rein in the shade at a distance of a long city block from his destination. He pointed with his whip while he addressed Aleck, his sole passenger.

"Yonder's the old red house, mister. The parson, he hated to have his trees gnawed, and Major here's a great horse for gnawing the bark offer trees. So I never go no nearer the house than this."

"All right, Simon; you wait for me here."

Aleck walked slowly along the country road, enjoying the fragrant fields, the quiet beauty of the place. It was still early in the day, for he had lost no time in following the clues gathered from the village as to the survivors of the Jeanne D'Arc. The air was fresh and clean, with a tang of the distant salt marshes.

A long row of hemlocks and Norway spruce bordered the road, and, with the aid of a stone wall, shut off from the highway a prosperous-looking vegetable garden. Farther along a flower garden glowed in the fantastic coloring which gardens acquire when planted for the love of flowers rather than for definite artistic effects. Farther still, two lilac bushes stood sentinel on either side of a gateway; and behind, a deep green lawn lay under the light, dappled shade of tall trees. It was a lawn that spoke of many years of care; and in the middle of its velvet green, under the branches of two sheltering elms, stood the old red house. It looked comfortable and secure, in its homely simplicity; something to depend on in the otherwise mutable scenes of life. Aleck felt an instantaneous liking for it, and was glad that his errand, sad as it might possibly be, had yet led him thither.

Long French windows in the lower part of the house opened upon the piazza, and from the second story ruffled white curtains fluttered to the breeze. As the shield-shaped knocker clanged dully to Aleck's stroke, a large, melancholy hound came slowly round the corner of the house, approached the visitor with tentative wags of the tail, and after sniffing mildly, lay down on the cool grass. It wasn't a house to be hurried, that was plain. After a wait of five or ten minutes Aleck was about to knock again, when a face appeared at one of the side-lights of the door. Presently the door itself opened a few inches, and elderly spinsterhood, wrapped in severe inquiry, looked out at him.

"Can I see the lady, or either of the gentlemen, who recently arrived here from the yacht, the Jeanne D'Arc?"

Aleck's voice and manner were friendly enough to disarm suspicion itself. Sallie Kingsbury looked at him for a full second.

"Come in."

Aleck followed her into the wide, dim hall, and waited while she pulled down the shade of the sidelight which she had lifted for observation. Then she opened a door on the right and said:

"Set down in the parlor while I go and take my salt risin's away from the stove. I ain't had time to call my soul my own since the folks came, what with callers at all times of the day."

Sallie's voice was not as inhospitable as her words. She was mildly hurt and grieved, rather than offended. She disappeared and presently came back with a white apron on in place of the colored gingham she had worn before; but it is doubtful if Aleck noticed this tribute to his sex. Sallie looked withered and pinched, but more by nature and disposition than by age. She stood with arms akimbo near the center-table, regarding Aleck with inquisitiveness not unmixed with liking.

"You can set down, sir," she said politely, "but I don't know as you can see any of the folks. The man, he's up-stairs sick, clean out of his head; the young man, he's nursing him. Can't leave him alone a minute, or he'd be up and getting out the window f'rall I know."

Aleck listened sympathetically. "A sad case! And what is the name, if I may ask, of the young man who is so ill?"

"Lor', I don't know," said Sallie. "The new mistress, her name's Redmond; some kin of Parson Thayer's, and she's got this house and a lot of money. The lawyer was here yesterday and got the will all fixed. She's a singer, too—one of those opery singers down below, she is."

Sallie made this announcement as if she was relating a bewildering blow of Providence for which she herself was not responsible. Aleck, who began to fear that he might be the recipient of more confidences than decorum dictated, hastily proffered his next question.

"Can I see the lady, Miss Redmond? Or is it Mrs. Redmond?"

Sallie gave a scornful, injured sniff. "Miss Redmond, sir, though she's old enough to be a Mrs. I wouldn't so much mind her coming in here and using the parson's china that I always washed with my own hands if she was a Mrs. But what can she, an unmarried woman and an opery singer, know about Parson Thayer's ways and keeping this house in order, when I've been with him going on seventeen years and he took me outer the Home when I was no more than a child?"

Aleck's heart would have been stone had he resisted this all but passionate plea.

"You have been faithfulness itself, I am sure. But do you think Miss Redmond would see me, at least for a few minutes?"

Sallie recovered her dignity, which had been near a collapse in tears, and assumed her official tone. "I don't know as you can, and I don't know as you can. She's sick, too; fell overboard somehow or other, offer one of those pesky boats, and get neuralagy and I don't know what all. But I'll go and see how she's feeling."

"Stay, wait a minute," said Aleck, seized with a new thought. "I'll write a message to Miss Redmond and then she'll know just what I want. If you'll be so good as to take it to her?"

"Why, certainly, of course I will," said Sallie Kingsbury. "Only you needn't take all that trouble. I can tell her what you want myself." Sallie was one of those persons who regard the pen as the weapon of last resort, not to be used until necessity compels. But Aleck continued writing on a blank leaf of his note-book. The message was this:

"Can you give me any information concerning my cousin, James Hambleton, who was thought to be aboard the Jeanne D'Arc?"

He tore the leaf out, extracted a card from his pocketbook, and handed leaf and card to Sallie. "Will you please give those to Miss Redmond?"

Sallie wiped her hands, which were perfectly clean, on her white apron, took the card and bit of paper and departed, sniffing audibly. When she returned, it was to say, with a slightly more interested air, that Miss Redmond wished to see him up-stairs. She stood at the bottom of the wide stairway and pointed to a corner of the upper floor. "She's in there—room on the right!" and so she stalked off to the kitchen.

Aleck Van Camp sought the region indicated by Sallie's gaunt finger with some misgivings; but he was presently guided further by a clear voice.

"Come in this way, Mr. Van Camp, if you please!"

The voice led him to an open door, before which he stood, looking into a large, old-fashioned bedroom, from whose windows the white curtains fluttered in the breeze. Miss Redmond was propped up with pillows on a horsehair-covered lounge, which stood along the foot of a monstrous bed. She was clothed in some sort of wool wrapper, and over her feet was thrown a faded traveling rug. By her side stood a chair on which were writing materials, Aleck's note and card, and a half-written letter. Agatha sat up as she greeted Aleck.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Van Camp. Will you come in? I ask your pardon for not coming downstairs to see you, but I have been ill, and am not strong yet."

She was about to motion Aleck to a chair, but stopped in the midst of her speech, arrested by his expression. Aleck stood rooted to the doorsill, with a look of surprise on his face which amounted to actual amazement. Thus apparently startled out of himself, he regarded Agatha earnestly.

"Will you come in?" Agatha repeated at last.

"Pardon me," he said finally in his precise drawl, "but I confess to being startled. You—you bear such an extraordinary resemblance to some one I know, that I thought it must really be she, for a moment."

Agatha smiled faintly. "You looked as if you had seen a ghost."

Aleck gazed at her again, a long, scrutinizing look. "It does make one feel queer, you know."

"But now that you are assured that I'm not a ghost, will you sit down? That chair by the window, please. And I can't tell you how glad I am to see you; for James Hambleton, your cousin, if he is your cousin, is here in this house, and he is ill—very ill indeed."

Aleck's nonchalance had already disappeared, in the series of surprises; but at Agatha's words a flush of pleasure and relief overspread his face. He strode quickly over toward Agatha's couch.

"Oh, I say—old Jim—I thought, I was afraid—"

Agatha was touched by the evidences of his emotion, and her voice became very gentle. "I fancy it is the same—James Hambleton of Lynn?" Aleck nodded and she went on: "That's what he told me, the night we were wrecked."

Agatha looked at Aleck, as if she would discover whether he were trustworthy or not, before giving him more of her story. Presently she continued:

"He's a very brave, a very wonderful man. He jumped overboard to save me, after I fell from the ladder; and then they left us and we swam ashore. But long before we got there I fainted, and he brought me in, all the way, though he was nearly dead of exhaustion himself. He had hemorrhage from overexertion, and afterward a chill. And now there is fever."

Agatha's voice was trembling. Aleck watched her as she told her tale, the flush of happiness and joy still lighting up his face. As she finished relating the meager facts which to her denoted so many heart-throbs, a sob drowned her voice. As Aleck followed the story, his own eyes wavered.

"That's Jim, down to the ground. Good old boy!" he said.

There was a silence for a minute, then he heard Agatha's voice, grown little and faint. "If he should die—!"

Aleck, still standing by Agatha's couch, suddenly shook himself. "Where is he? Can I see him now?"

Agatha got up slowly and led the way down the hall, pointing to a door that stood ajar. It was evident that she was weak.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Cast-Iron Magnets.

The difficulty of making good cast-iron permanent magnets has been overcome by a very simple process. The iron casting, after being machined to the required dimensions, is heated in a gas furnace until the iron can just be handled without distortion through softening.

It is then plunged in a chemical bath, which removes superfluous materials and leaves the iron clean. Finally, it is magnetized by means of electric coils.

In strength of field, cast-iron magnets are from ten to fifteen per cent. inferior to those of steel, but they are equal in magnetic permanence, and cost, for intricate patterns, only one-half as much as steel magnets.

Sweet Perquisite.

Candy is a perquisite of theater ushers seldom taken into account. After a Saturday matinee the enterprising usher can secure enough bonbons and chocolates to last a week. The more absorbing the play the larger the supply. At an interesting climax the emotional matinee girl forgets her candy box and lets it slide to the floor with several pieces sticking in the corners. Immediately after the performance all enterprising ushers search the house for discarded sweets.

TRAGEDY OF AN AIR DEATH

How the Grandchildren of Colonel Nieuport Concealed His Son's Death.

"Why did not Charles come back yesterday?" querulously demanded Colonel Nieuport, the eighty-two-year-old father of the airman killed near Etampes, Seine-et-Loire, recently. His eldest brother, Edward Nieuport, was killed in the military maneuvers of 1911.

The news of the second son's death had been hidden from the father, and his relatives could only reply: "Charles has gone for a great flight!"

"Ah, well! And why, then, has not Edward come to bid me good night?"

They could not make him remember that Edward was long dead. With tears in their eyes his grandchildren brought him letters and flowers to distract him.

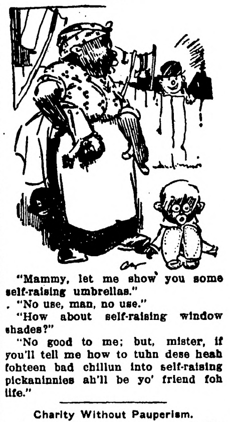
"What has happened?" asked the old colonel.

"Why, nothing, nothing, grandfather."

The old man's memory returned and he was heard mutering: "It is dreadful to lose your boy. I would rather have died before him. And the second—his brother's equal—nothing can have happened to him? Oh, no. The same house could not twice suffer a blow like that." Smiling, he thought of the honors which his younger son was gaining.

Suddenly the sound of military music came up from the street. It drew nearer, and as the beating drums passed the old soldier's window he got up with difficulty, leaned out of the window and saluted the passing regiment. Newspaper boys followed the crowd, shouting, "News of the accident." Gentle hands dragged the old man back—"Go in, grandpa! You are getting cold."—Paris Journal.

HER ONE WISH.



"Mammy, let me show you some self-raising umbrellas."

"No use, man, no use."

"How about self-raising window shades?"

"No good to me; but, mister, if you'll tell me how to tuhn dese heah fohteen bad chillun into self-raising pickaninnies ah'll be yo' friend foh life."

Charity Without Pauperism.

A great defect of many charitable schemes is their tendency to pauperize the beneficiaries. This is overcome by one of the methods adopted by the Robert Browning settlement at Vealworth, which supplies boots to poor children. The footgear is handed over in return for the payment by the parents of a small weekly "rent" until the retail price has been covered. After the final payment the boots still remain the property of the settlement, without whose permission they can neither be sold nor pawned.—London Globe.

Fair Comparison.

"Do you mean to say that you compare yourself to Shakespeare?" "Why not?" inquired the manager of the Clothesline Burlesque company. "Shakespeare had pretty much my experience. The critics roasted him and the authorities were always threatening to close his show."—Washington Star.

STRENGTH
Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand.

He can't be alert, with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy.

He writes:

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

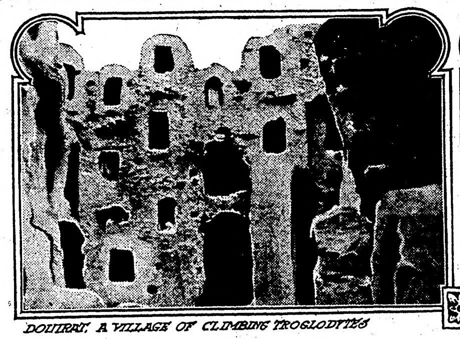
"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, is delicious as the cereal part of the morning meal, and invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Airship Startles African Cave Dwellers



DOUIRAT, A VILLAGE OF CLIMBING TROGLODYTES

ALL THAT CAN BE SEEN OF TROGLODYTE VILLAGE OF MATMATA

AVIATION has another feat to its credit. Flying high over the deserts of northern Africa, a dirigible balloon, one of the newest of the wonderful inventions of man, has just afforded another ultramodern contrivance—the camera—its first chance to snap a group of dwellings as old in style as any that man ever built for himself.

It was the Italian dirigible balloon "P 2" that accomplished the feat and gave the Italian invaders of Tripoli additional reason for patting themselves on the back and feeling like the vanguard of progress. While the balloon hovered high over the arid waste that lies back of the Mediterranean coast of northern Africa, the photographer trained his camera on a lot of holes in the desert—apparenty burrowed by animals. Instead of being that, however, they were all that was visible of villages teeming with human beings, of troglodyte villages, whose inhabitants dig deep into the earth to find a home just as their forefathers did thousands of years ago, when the dirigible balloon and the camera and the Italian nation were things undreamed of.

This unique picture of underground dwellings taken from a point far up in the air by the latest European visitor to the cavemen has aroused renewed interest in these African troglodytes, whom only a few travelers have ever beheld.

This most recent visitor sojourned among the cave-dwellers of Matmata, back of the Mediterranean coast of Tunisia, and from these struck still further inland to the places where the "climbing troglodytes" dwell and the nomads of the desert store their grain and other valuables in storehouses which, though built above the ground, are fashioned exactly like the underground homes of their neighbors, thus leading scientists to believe that their ancestors burrowed into the ground.

Curious, indeed, are the tales brought back by this latest adventurer into the land of the troglodytes. When he approached the underground dwellings of Matmata all the women whom he encountered ran away, covering their faces as they went. He was taken into homes deep down in the earth, yet furnished with carpets hanging from the earthen walls, with modern tables and benches.

But those who went before him have given us more minute details as to this extraordinary people. In 1911 an American, pointed out on every side as the first of his race to venture into the Matmata region and the desert spaces hidden behind it, sojourned for some time with the kaid, or chieftain, of Matmata, traveled with guides provided by this local potentate far into the hinterland and gathered the materials for a long account of his wanderings, to say nothing of a splendid series of pictures. Previous to this visit the troglodytes had entertained two French archaeologists and, still earlier—far back in the nineties, when they were scarcely known at all to the outside world—they opened their curious abodes to Brunn, a Danish explorer, who also lived with the kaid of his day and gave an interesting account of what he saw.

Frank Edward Johnson is the man who can lay claim to being the only American who has lived among the cavemen of northern Africa. While he was in Tripoli some years ago he became quite chummy with the kaid of Matmata, an intelligent native, whom the French masters of the land had appointed to rule over an inland tribe. This native later became kaid of Matmata and, happening to read in some American magazines an article by Mr. Johnson on troglodytes, he wrote to the author at his home in Norwich, Conn., that he would improve his knowledge of the subject by paying his old friend a visit. "I am a troglodyte myself," the writer of the letter remarked. So Mr. Johnson left his Connecticut home, sailed across the sea to Tunis, transferred to a small coasting steamboat, which landed him at the desert port of Gabes, and after a wearisome journey over the sands, found himself within view of the village of Matmata. Or rather, he didn't find himself within view of it. It was there, but he couldn't see it.

"Imagine arriving at a town of 5,000 inhabitants and not seeing a house—only a picturesque mosque built since the French occupation," he said, in an article which he wrote for the National Geographic Magazine after his return to the United States.

When he finally looked groundward and located the village, he slipped and stumbled down the sides of a huge hole dug in the ground, and found that it was a courtyard of his friend, the kaid, from which other openings led into living rooms and store rooms. Every house in Matmata is built in just this way—one large hole, left uncovered, for a courtyard, and everything else leading out of it deep into the earth.

The big holes vary in depth and width, averaging about nine yards deep and fifteen yards in circumference. In the middle of each courtyard is a square masonry trough which pipes rainwater into a large cistern. This is a most important home adjunct, as water is very scarce. Every drop of rain is carefully preserved—so carefully that the unfortunate horses, goats, sheep, and donkeys belonging to the natives are watered only once in twenty-four hours.

The kaid's dwelling is a superior sort of place with its entrance walls whitewashed and several articles of European furniture disposed about the various holes that serve as rooms. Another high-class dwellings of this underground village is that of Sheik Ferdjani, who courteously invited Mr. Johnson to pick his way down the steep walls of the "courtyard" and pay him a visit. He describes the visit thus:

"A young man burned a handful of dried esparto grass, which flamed up brightly and showed us the steps and turns down the tunnel. I almost fell over a donkey eating its hay. Great eyes glared at me from out of the blackness. On coming into the large round courtyard one would think the sheik the father of at least twelve infants, for children from two to ten years old are curiously watching us. They are very fond of bonbons and sous. Whatever money one gives the sheik is divided among the children."

He met the sheik's beautiful little six-year-old daughter, who liked to be photographed with her playmate, little Ayesha, and her little brothers. After gratifying this taste for her a door of palm leaf boards was pushed aside and the American was ushered into the sheik's private room—or rather cave—cut out of the solid rock. In it was an old wooden chest, many guns, and a bedstead hewn out of rock, but provided with comfortable-looking native mattresses filled with wool and with native blankets. There was also an oil lamp made just like those the Greeks and Romans used.

The kaid of Matmata was very polite to Mr. Johnson. Whenever the latter traveled about in the neighborhood to look up other burrowing communities he was provided with knives, spoons, forks, and napkins by his hospitable host. He protested against this vehemently, as he was quite willing to "rought it," but the men accompanying him had received iron-clad instructions and refused to deviate from them the least bit.

Under such auspices the American had ample opportunity to study the customs of the country, and he has much that is interesting to say about them. Of the kaid's village he writes:

"Matmata has its special code of etiquette. Never approach near enough to another man's dwelling to look down into the great circular courtyard and see his women. It is not only bad form, but it is dangerous. Each dwelling has a number of white Kabyle dogs that keep a constant watch, and on your approach would fly out at you and like to tear you into pieces Never enter a passageway to a dwelling without sending in a small boy or girl to let the women know that you are coming in"

From Matmata the American traveler went inland to Medenine, a town of most singular appearance, composed of thousands of "rhorfas," or cave-shaped dwellings, built above ground, and piled up on top of each other. The only way to reach the upper ones is by means of projecting stones worn smooth by long centuries of use. The inhabitants leap from one to another of these with the agility of monkeys, but to a stranger the upper layers of houses are practically inaccessible. It is of Medenine that a French traveler said that its style of architecture is due to the fact that the forefathers of its present inhabitants were cave-dwellers and bequeath to their descendants their ideas of home-building, which the descendants proceeded to carry out, omitting only the mere detail of burrowing into the ground.

Medenine is only partly inhabited. Most of the houses are used for storing grain by the tribesmen of the neighboring desert. It is a silent, melancholy place, like a graveyard out in the desert.

Beyond it are numerous villages peopled by what are known as "climbing troglodytes"—cave-dwellers who dig into hillsides. They have a partiality for the most inaccessible eminences. "As soon as I saw a particularly steep crag, a veritable eagel's nest, I felt sure that it was honey-combed with troglodytes' homes," wrotes one French explorer, "and it usually was." The reason is that the French have only recently been able to introduce order and safeguard life in the sandy stretches where the cavemen live. Before the advent of French rule the district was the scene of continual and sanguinary faction fights between the various tribes, of sudden raids by the nomads of the Sahara, who desolated any village that they caught unprepared, massacred its fighting men and carried the rest away to slavery. Therefore the natives tunneled and scooped out every peak they could find and stationed sentinels on the top most vantage points that the approach of the enemy might be signaled in good season.

One of the most striking of these eyries is Douirat—"a beehive mountain perched high over a deep ravine." It consists of countless caves and niches, dug in tiers along the mountainside, and surmounted by a "ksar" or citadel, now in ruins. "A huge, human anthill," the American traveler calls it.

Among the cave-dwellers of northern Africa is a sprinkling of Jews, who do most of the business in the underground villages. In their hands is an extensive wine trade, for, though the cave-men, like other Mohammedans, are supposed not to drink the juice of the grape, they are lax in their observance of this rule laid down by the Prophet.

The people of Matmata and the rest of the troglodyte villages are miserably poor. This is true to such an extent among some of them that they look forward with joy to a flight of locusts, since by capturing plenty of these pests they can be assured of having something to eat for quite a while.

Strange as it may seem to one of the Western race, imbued with certain set ideas about the East, those who have traveled among the troglodytes assert that their women, instead of being oppressed as inferior beings by the men, possess great influence in the community. They do a good deal of the burden-carrying, to be sure, but this is because they pride themselves on their strength and insist on exerting it. Many have fine figures, clean-cut features and beautiful eyes.

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY **Words by GENE MORGAN**

ORVILLE WRIGHT.

The critics called him crazy when he said he would dare to take a little flyer and navigate the air, they laughed when constant mishaps to all his craft occurred, and chortled when he hollered some day he'd be a bird. But all things have a climax, he kept on sawing woodand cutting aerial didoes and finally made good. His freak machines went soaring athwart the skyline clear, no more was heard the horse-laugh, the hoot and mocking jeer. The critics crowded round him and thumped him on the back, each one said he had praised him who everything looked black. And now he takes it easy and lets the others fly, he sells to aviators and sees them sailing by. The dollars pour in swiftly, he bears an honored name, and thus rests well contented with fortune and with fame. Old Earth now suits him plenty, he scorns the dizzy flight, the hero bunk looks phony to Mr. Orville Wright.

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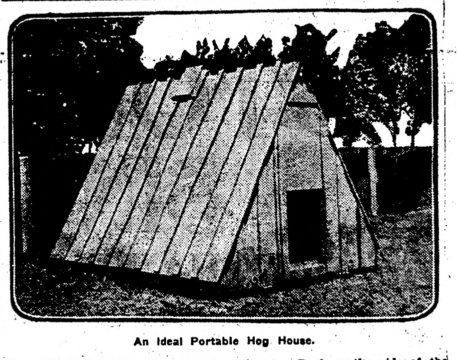
BROOD SOW MANAGEMENT IS IMPORTANT



An Ideal Portable Hog House.

(By JOHN M. EVVARD, Iowa Experiment Station.)

To produce healthy litters it is not only necessary that the sows be fed correctly upon the feeds that furnish sufficient muscle, bone and energy making materials, but that they be handled wisely during the period of gestation.

The mother sow needs food for three important purposes: First, for her own maintenance; second, for growth on her own body, and, third, for the nourishment of the fetal pigs. Corn lacks muscle and bone formers, and, in addition, is too concentrated (not bulky enough for breeding swine). Tankage, meat meal, linseed oil meal, skim milk, buttermilk, bran, oats, middlings, shorts, soy beans, clover and alfalfa are the logical supplements to corn in the middle west.

At the Iowa station the most excellent rations for gilts carrying litters are:

1. Corn, 88 to 90 per cent.; meat meal or tankage containing 60 per cent. protein, 10 to 12 per cent.

2. Corn, 75 per cent.; finely cut clover or alfalfa, 25 per cent.

3. Corn, 80 per cent.; oats, chopped clover or alfalfa, 10 per cent.; meat meal or tankage, 10 per cent.

For old sows the proportion of meat meal or tankage can be cut down practically one-third to two-fifths and still get excellent results.

Stronger, healthier litters, having more hair, more color and more bone, have been the result whenever we added a suitable protein and ash supplement to corn. When we selected our supplements wisely we also got cheaper pigs. At present prices for purchased protein and ash supplements, meat meal and tankage are our cheapest sources.

Above all things, excepting the food supply only, an abundance of exercise is the most important. All classes of pregnant animals do well only when an abundant opportunity for exercise is allowed. The general tone and vigor of the mother is reflected in the offspring; the better the general health and condition of the dam, the stronger and more vigorous the young.

Range of pasture is perhaps the best of all. Allow the sows to follow cattle for a while, but be sure to remove them when they tend to become clumsy and heavy. Scatter the feed over the ground, such as sheaf oats, soy bean hay, etc., and let the sows gather it. Feed on the side of the field opposite the sleeping bunks. Allow hay in racks, the eating of which is conducive to light exercise. Shut the sows from the houses in the middle of the day, rather than allow to huddle up and snooze peaceably. Schemes to induce exercise cost little, yet the returns are considerable. Warmth, dryness, ventilation and sunlight are essentials of an ideal hoghouse. Such conducive conditions can be secured with a little forethought. Good, dry bedding is needed, and to be kept dry must be changed regularly. Arrange the houses so as to avoid draughts and heavy winds, preferably placing them in sheltered nooks. Although the hog can stand considerable cold, yet the breeding hog does not have the fat which ordinarily keep the fat hog warm; neither does the breeding sow have a warm coat, as the horse, for instance, roughs it. We have found in our experience that sensible shelter saves many cents.

We hog men cannot afford to feed our hard-earned corn and other grains to lice and worms. Crude oil is cheap, costs not more than $4 a barrel, is easily applied, and does the lice up brown and black—hence, why hesitate. It kills the nits at one application, and can be used in winter, because it is an oil, and does not evaporate. An old broom or sprinkling can, and a couple of hurdles, handled by two active men, is sufficient equipment for ridding the farm of hog lice.

Worms are a serious drawback. I know of no better remedy than santonin, six grains; calomel, four grains to a hundred pounds of hog, given once on an empty (twelve hours off feed) stomach, and repeated in ten days if necessary. It is not well to use any worm medicine upon sows within a couple of months from farrow, because all pregnant animals have some tendency to abort when given a strong laxative. The thing to do is to tend to the worms in time.

Laxativeness of the bowels is highly desirable, as costiveness is a menace. Plenty of exercise, combined with laxative feeds, such as tankage, oil meal, bran, alfalfa hay, etc., will largely solve the problem. However, if it does not, a week before farrowing an emergency remedy of an ounce of Epsom salts per hundred pounds of hog will help considerably.

FARM LIFE BEST FOR FAMILY MAN

Cost of Living in City Is So Much Higher That Ordinary Man Saves Little.

(By J. C. CUMMINGS.)

To the Editor: I am glad to note the considerable interest being taken in small farms by those who have been bent on living in the city.

I am glad to state that I feel there is much more enjoyment and happiness on the small farm than there is in city life, and this I know through personal experience.

I am a carpenter by trade, learning the trade while living on a farm after a year or two. I thought I could make more money in the city, as wages were better, so I went to the city to work, getting wages ranging from 25 to 50 cents per hour.

I did not stop to figure the cost of living in the city, but I found that it was so much higher than in the country that at the end of each month I was where I started.

Finally in despair I decided to move back to the country on a small farm. We got some chickens, a cow and a hog, and soon found our living came much easier and I also find I have all the work I can do at my trade.

While wages are less per day than in the city, we get our board in connection, which lessens the expense. Farm life is more healthful and pleasant than city life.

What, for instance, is more enjoyable than to go out and see a nice flock of chickens and at the end of a day gather a few dozen eggs; at night and morning milk a good cow and have your own good sweet butter and pure milk for use, and then at the end of the summer put your winter supply of produce in the cellar?

This is all possible on the small farm, and I am certain that if many of our city brothers knew the advantages of the small farm, they would not only cry "back to the farm," but they would go.

ANSWERS GIVEN TO POULTRY QUESTIONS

Few Problems Regarding Incubators and Hatching Eggs Treated by Expert.

(By M. BOYER.)

W. E. R.—The dryer the air in the incubator, the more rapid the evaporation.

E. R. T.—The little eggs in the incubator throw off very little heat for about the first two weeks.

R. T. Y.—A high temperature during the early part of the hatch is apt to prove fatal.

T. Y. U.—A rise of temperature to 110 degrees on the eleventh day, if not too prolonged, will not necessarily prove fatal.

I. O. P.—After removing the infertile eggs from the machine, spread out the fertile ones so that they occupy the same relative position to one another.

A. S. D.—The White Holland turkey variety are among the heaviest layers.

S. D. F.—Inbreeding, lice, dampness and improper food are causes of great mortality among turkeys.

D. F. G.—Never breed from the same gobbler more than one year, unless the same breeding hens are also retained for another season.

F. G. H.—Maryland and Philadelphia dry-picked turkeys command the highest market prices, not only for the reason that the turkeys are fat and usually of a fine grade, but that they are well bled in killing, which naturally gives the skin a bleached, white appearance.

B. N. M.—A quick growth and development, with nearly maturity, must come from food.

Attention to the Cockerels.

Instead of keeping half a dozen cockerels that are deformed and otherwise unfit for duty, sell them all off, and get one or two good ones. One cock can care for fifteen or twenty pullets. Better have blood than scrub,

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Through the Terrors of the Law

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

(Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SIST' Esmerelda Humphreys was not present at the meeting of Zion Hardshell Baptist church. It is questionable whether there had been any such meeting had she been likely to attend, since how to dispense with the ministry of Sister Humphreys was its object, and the sister was a woman of power. But she had gone to the store for her semi-annual settlement of account. Therefore the disaffected in Zion raised their heads, perceiving that their hour was come.

The "church-house" (of a week-day the schoolhouse) crowned a gentle rise of ground on the outskirts of an Arkansas plantation. It was basked by the great gum forests, where the sun rose, while on one side, winding toward the reddening evening skies, the cypress slash had eaten its way through the brown clay to the Black river. Full of mystery and uncanny beauty was the slash, its sluggish gleam of water creeping darkly under solemn cypresses and monstrous hackberry-trees, tinseled with cow-lilies in summer, spattered with blood-red berries in winter, green with delicate beauty when the cypress is in leaf, or gray and softly brown when its short-leaved foliage falls. Did one care to deal in mystical analogy, one might find in the slash suggestions of the African's undeveloped soul, where brute and child still battle for mastery.

It was a school-house for children of the darker race only and only negroes were in the little band whose hymns penetrated the wide sweep of cotton-fields, the weird African cadences wilder and more mournful than the hoot-owl's oboe keening in the forest. Tonight the house was but sparsely filled by the regular worshipers, Zion congregation proper. Brother Zubaeel Morrow presided, because he had once attended a district Republican convention, where he had imbibed parliamentary lore.

"Dis meetin' will please come to ordah," he announced; "is you-all ready fo' de question?"

"W' are question, Bruddah Morrow?" called out a brother in the rear seats.

"Bruddah Carroll, you is out of ordah. Whenst I git in dis cheer an' take dis gabble"—he extended the hatchet used, before its promotion, to chop kindling—"take notice, I is de Cheer; you-all is to 'dress me as 'Mist' Cheerman.' You is axin' 'bout de question: de question is, Shall Sist' Ehmereldy Humphreys continner to usu'p de rights of we-all's pastor? Ain't dat the onderstandin' of dis here awjence?"

Signs of approval and assent came from the audience. The chairman, rising took the attitude of the white speaker whom he had admired most at the convention, plunging one hand into the bosom of his coat—buttoned for that purpose—and gazing solemnly about him. All the colored population of the country-side were proud of the school-house, which was painted a neat lead color as to woodwork and brown as to walls; with red lettering done by a member who had followed the painter's trade (although not very far), declaring piously on the west wall, "The Lord will provide," and politely requesting on the east wall, "Please do not spit on the floor." A stately blackboard behind the teacher's desk showed her excellent moral sentiments and penmanship. There was no carpet on the floor, but it was clean and the windows glistened.

"Dis yere school-house, dis yere chu'ch-house, are a credit to de cullud ladies an' gen'l'men of Zion Baptis' chu'ch," declared Brother Morrow, sonorously, 'an' we-all had orter have a pastor who w'u'd—w'u'd correspond. I ain't sayin' one word of disparagement of our late deseased pastor. He be'n a good, pious man". ("Amen!" from two half-grown lads in the rear), "but he'd a terrible sight of losses an' troubles, losin' all of his chillen like he done; an' him sick such a spell befo' de Lawd called him f'om grace to glory. Mabbe he didn't be'n eloquent like the supply we had, but Elder W'ite had nare right to git Sist' Lucy Tompkins to run 'way wid 'im, f'om 'er good, kin', respectable husban'" (a little crumpled, elderly negro raised his head with an air of modest pride), "an' he done borry two dollars an' fifty cents of de cheer dat I don't expec' nothin' of ontwel de jedgment day! So w'en our pastor passed away we-all was like sheep outen a shepherd; an' w'en Sist' Humphreys done offah to keep de chu'ch-house clean an' cyah on de services of Zion, an' make no cha'ges, we-all acceptid."

"Mist' Cheerman"—a grizzled negro in decent black held up a finger—"Mist' Cheerman, was hit Sist' Humphreys keep dis 'ouse dis away?"

"Yes, Bruddah Moore; she are a right good scrubber," admitted the chairman, while the congregation stared at the speaker, the richest colored man in the county, who had moved into the neighborhood recently, this being his first appearance in Zion. "Fo' a spell," continued the speaker, "t'ings went on suspiciously enough. Sist' Humphreys be'n an educated lady; an' she is a plumb good cook. Her preachin' didn't be'n whut we-all air longin' to heah; nare shakin' of de soul ovah de mouf of hell, nare mo'nin', nare revivals; but we hilt our peace, an' Zion attended regular, an' las' socherable gatherin' there be'n nigh a hundred, big an' little' presint—"

"And she gave us all cake and candy and lemonade with ice in it!" a woman's mellow voice called out.

The heads of the congregation went round in the direction of the voice, and a large number of rolling black eyes stared at the school-teacher, whose comely brown face showed that deepening of tint which is the same as an Anglo-Saxon's blush. "Teacher" had been educated at Tuskegee and was suspected of being "biggity."

The chairman gave her a gloomy nod. "No doubt, my sistah, no doubt hankerin' ayfter de flesh-pots of Egypt done fotch some po' sinnahs t' de altar. I ain't complainin' of de carnil an' carniferous food she done give us, but of de spitichul nu'ishment. I nev' did see a mo'ner rollin' on dis flo' w'ilst Sist Humphreys be'n yere. We-all be'n thirstin' an' famishin' fo' a good ol'-time revival. But we enjured ontwel one day de glory come on Br'er Pope, an' he hollered—tryin' to lif' us all up—'Amen! Amen! Let de sinner quit sinnin' an' he shall be saved!' An' dat ar woman she call out: 'Yes; let 'im quit sinnin'! Let 'im quit sellin' of aigs to de sto' w'en he don't be keepin' only one hen!' Dat ar remark incinerated false an' wicked notions 'bout Unc' Alick Pope, who lives nigh de cunnel's chicken-yard." (A solitary giggle from the schoolmistress.) "She done fa'ly r'ar an' charge 'bout chicken-stealin'. Dat ain't promote edderfication nor good feelin'." (Groans of assent from a deeply interested audience.) "But nex' Sabbath come wuss. She done announce she be'n 'lowin' to preach us a serious discourse on de Ten Commandmints. Well, we-all done look dem commandmints up an' study on dem a heap. We felt tol'able secure on de Fust an' Second, she lumpin' dem togedder fo' one out at preachin'; an' we sat back easy, hopin' fo' grace an' true religion; but she jes slued roun' on to conjure-cha'ms an' such, invagin' ag'in' dem twell we got all de devotional feelin' plumb squoze outen us. Third Commandmint we natchelly didn't expec' no harm of; but ayfter de fust godly words 'bout profane sw'arin', ef she didn't git on to false sw'arin' befo' the gran' jury, 'bout crap-shootin', en git us all terrible oncomfortable. Nex' command she didn't be'n sound on, sayin' a heap 'bout washin' up in tubs Satiddy nights, an' tew little 'bout de spitichul ovservation of the holy day; an' come down hard on a respectid brother who sayd once, 'I isn't to wash in winter;' an' sayd bad wuds 'bout sisters dat went visitin' Sattidy evenin's, stidder washin' up ready fo' de holy day; sayd some sisters ne' did wash de po' little tricks' shirts, jes' taken a new flour-sack an' cut holes in it. She talked like dat ontwel it b'en right ondecent and onchristian; an' one sister dat's subjec' to fits providenchelly done t'rowed on an' bruk up de meetin'. But we-all sorter done spunk up on de Fif' Commandment; looked lak hit be'n sho' harmliss; an' we done fotch de chillen to learn deir juty to deir parents. Well, dey sho' got it! But den she done scorched de parents mightily 'bout de 'zample dey be'n 'bleeged to set de chillen. Dat ar be'n a fearful, sufferin' hour, an' I nev' did see dis yere congregation so dry an' havin' to git out de pump so often. Dey went by whole famblies; an' befo' she be'n frow mighty nigh ever' las' chil' b'en taken outside. We didn't dast let 'em see frow it." (Groans all over the house.) "She nigh bust de chu'ch on de Sixth Commandmint wid outrageous rema'ks on razors. An' next Sunday comes de Seventh Commandmint, an' we ain't nowise willin' to enjure her handlin' of dat, nohow." (Deep groans of assent from brothers and sisters alike.) "Nor de Eight' neider." (No, no!" from the seat of Uncle Alexander Pope.) "Wust is, de ongodly outside, de Methodists an' de cullud folks from de Ridge, is fixin' to come over an' see we-all ripped up. De chu'ch house be'n plumb full over' Sabbath, an' we-all don' dast stay 'way, not knowin' what scandillous stories will be circulated." ("Dat's so!" "Holp, Lord!" from earnest souls in the audience.) "An' de chu'ch is losin' of members. Bruddah Dan Williams done moved away." ("No, sah, no, he ain't; he be'n sent to de pen") "I didn't say how come he moved, Brudder Carroll; he are gone. Unc' Jim Hollis done 'bandon his crop. Aunt Caledonia Ray lef' las' week 'count of injur'us reflections 'bout a mince pie she done mix up by mistake wid de week's wash she taken fum de big house. [illegible]"

Amid a deep hum of applause Brother Morrow sat down. Half a dozen voices begged for attention; but the chair recognized Sister Susannah Belle Coffin. Sister Susannah was of exceeding comeliness and a light-brown complexion. If report spake truly, there was no one in Zion who had more reason to dread a fearless and minute exposition of the demands of the Seventh commandment. She had started her career as a destroyer of domestic peace with a capital of good looks, a gift for cookery, a voice of silver, and two small unpremeditated children. "A single pusson like me wid no chillen," would be her plaintive excuse for demanding the good offices of the brothers in cutting wood or "palin' in her gyardin;" and too often, under the spell of Susannah's eyes and Susannah's voice and Susannah's cooking, the end of an innocent neighborly kindness was a jealous wife and a "parting." Sometimes Susannah wedded the departing husband, sometimes she flouted him; but steadily, single or wedded, Susannah's little garden-plot grew more beautiful, Susannah's kitchen range accumulated a more dazzling array of tin and copper, and Susannah's best room was more splendidly bedecked with curtains, pillow-shams, and a gilt mirror.

At present speaking, the dark enchantress was the lawful wedded wife of the young blacksmith, and the whole population had admired to see her enter the holy estate in white Swiss muslin and a voluminous veil which she utilized, later, as a window-curtain. She now inquired with much pleasing modesty of mien: "I jest want to ask, Mist' Cheerman, how're we-all to git Sist' Humphreys to go if she don' wanter?"

Sighs, allied to groans, bore testimony that she had voiced the forebodings of the audience. But a visiting brother who had the courage of his non-residence, came to the front; he suggested that a letter be sent to the sister, announcing the sense of the meeting, saying that the congregation was not edified by her ministrations and that the church-house would be closed until a new pastor had been selected.

"De motion, as de cheer un'erstands it, are to dismiss Sist' Esmereldy Humphreys an' shet de do's on her," said the chairman. "Is—what is it, Sist' Macklin?"

He spoke kindly, and the woman whom he addressed seemed in need of kindness, since she was trembling visibly. She was a little creature in the pathetic compromise for mourning which poverty makes with grief—her accustomed winter jacket of brown, but with a somber garnishment of crape, black ribbons on her old gray hat, and a black border to her handkerchief.

The congregation looked at her, pityingly, as she began in the high-pitched voice of the unaccustomed speaker:

"Bruddah Morrow—I mean Bruddah Cheerman, I are right mortified Sist' Humphreys done chastise you all; but I jest got to b'ar my testimony you-all are mistaken 'bout her bein' crool. Oh, dear bruddahs an' sistahs, she ain't! You-all knows my—my boy"—she choked over the word, and the hearers waited in mute and awkward compassion, because her boy, the last of her children, had been hanged at the little county-seat only a month before for the murder of his wife—"my boy w'u'dn't repent; he w'u'dn't do nuffin but cuss de woman dat fotch him dar [illegible] peace wid God. Oh, I did be'n in de brack water, wadin' deep! Look laak I c'u'dn't enjure hit nohow. I reckon I does nebber be able to see so well 'cause I cry so stiddy dem days. An' all de cry of my po' ol' hairt be'n, 'O Lawd, I don' no mo' ax you to save his life, but, O Lawd, don' let 'im die cussin'! Fotch 'im 'ome! I kin b'ar hit to have 'im go, if he sho' goes whar he kin be good an' be happy an' be safe; fo' I does know dat boy nev' aim to be mean.' An' w'en my hairt be'n broke wid longing' an' mis'ry, Sist' Humphreys she come. She done holp me all fru; an' now she went to my boy; he hatter see her. I don' know w'at she say; but she come back to me an' say, 'Praise God, dat po' sinnah hab foun' peace an' joy—an' he want his mudder!' An' I did come. An' he put his po' haid on my knees jes lak w'en he be'n a li'le boy an' uster laff 'bout de big kin'lin'-pile he allers keep fo' his mammy. An' Sist' Humphreys, some way she git dem jailer-men be so kin' an' tender to 'im, lak I cayn't noways tell. An' he did die happy. De Lawd sustain him, an' he sustain me. Blessed be de name of de Lawd, an' blessed be dat 'oman dat is his ministah!"

She sank down in her seat and wept quietly, while the impressionable African temperament sent forth pious ejaculations: "Holp, Lawd!" "Fotch comfort!" "Bless de mo'nahs!" The schoolmistress was in tears, and the stalwart young man near her openly wiped his eyes. Brother Moore bent his brows; even Brother Morrow winked hard; but Sister Susannah's emotion was most in evidence; she was sobbing violently into a pink-embroidered handkerchief. Presently she rose to her feet. Now Susannah was the woman who had lured the wretched murderer through a brutal passion to a brutal crime, and the eyes of the congregation were focused upon her.

"Bruddahs, sistahs," said Susannah in her wonderful voice, with its chords of plaintive music, which made her hearers grin out of sheer emotion, "I nev' did aim to do dat po' young man hurt; but he sayd t'ings to me, t'ings"—she sighed and hung her head—"he hadn't orter have sayd, him bein' a married man; an' I be'n right mad at him, an' I own up I done him right onchristian an' onmussiful, for I didn't show no sympathy or even go see 'm hanged. Now, I do repent. But it ain't nare preachin' of Sist' Humphreys done give me a brokin an' a contrary hairt. Her scorchin' don' make me mo'n. Hit cakes up my hairt. She nev' did have one single revival. Rev. Bulkely of de Ridge he does have a mighty big one ever' spring; you kin hear de screeches 'mos' a mile! He tol' me hisse'f he w'u'd be willin' to minister a spell to dis sorely tried flock, an', mo'ovah, he tol' me dat we-all c'u'dn't have Sist' Humphreys nor no woman preach to us; for it be'n ag'in' de rule of de Baptis' chu'ch. Hit be'n forbid. We cayn't be Baptis' an' keep Sist' Humphreys."

With meek grace Susannah resumed her seat and the sheltering support of the blacksmith's arm. She had won. Now that a way of escape was opened—a way, moreover, ending in a dazzling vista of a "big revival,"—no sympathy for the Widow Macklin could induce Zion to face the fiery chariots of the Seventh Commandment driven by Sister Humphreys.

In spite of the stumbling eloquence of two boys who tried to tell that Sister Humphreys had done a heap for them when the vote was put, only six of the forty-eight persons present voted to retain the preacher. Brother Moore declined to vote.

Susannah watched the downcast faces of Sister Humphreys' supporters through her half-shut eyes, and smiled her languid, mysterious smile.

But of a sudden one of the two striplings who had spoken for Sister Humphreys left his place by the window and ran to the door.

With instant premonition of peril, the flock of Zion turned on the benches. A deep intake of breath signified their dismay as there entered a tall brown woman in widow's weeds. She cast a calm, full eye over the faces under the lamplights—faces already stricken awry with fear; for, notwithstanding their numbers and apparent strength of position, dread of the pastor insisted, as light insists through closed eyelids.

Sister Humphreys walked with no pause to the platform. Brother Morrow was so short a man and she was so tall a woman that her handsome head towered above his. She was a brown negro, but her lighter color and her regular features and thinner, more sensitive lips were due to no admixture of white blood; they came from a dash of the yellow races mixed long before her time in the old world, where her ancestors were barbaric princes. She stood with the incomparable grace that is given sometimes to the bearer of burdens, tall, erect, shapely. She spoke in a mellow rich voice not raised a note above its speaking tone.

"Is this heah a meetin'?" gently interrogated Sister Humphreys of Brother Morrow, "or have you-all done aju'ned?"

"We done aju'ned, sistah," Brother Morrow replied quickly, flinching from a possible trap.

"In that case," Sister Humphreys argued at once, "will you kindly take you' seat an' let me speak fo' de las' time to Zion Baptis' chu'ch?"

It was impossible to refuse a hearing. Brother Morrow shuffled into a lower seat.

"My people,"—a vague, incomprehensible thrill of apprehension and magnetic fascination stirred the attentive faces, all save the Widow Macklin's; hers was bent on her own withered, toil-crooked hands while she prayed—"I want to say, first, that I nev' did aim to keep on hu'tin' you' feelin's. But I am 'bleeged to save you' souls. You-all know how my po' husban' toiled an' prayed. Thar's ol' people who loved him an' followed his teachin's, but they went to their reward, an' he was lef' with a generation of young niggers who feared neither God nor man nor the grand jury—lying, stealing, with no more morals than pigs an' no great cleaner. It broken my po' ol' man's heart, so he hadn't no strength to stand the breast complaint, so he died. The last night I heard him praying for you, an' I come to him. When he looked up at me I knowed I couldn't hold him; I knowed he ain't never again goin' look up at me with the light in his eyes an' the love in his smile like he looked then. An' I sayd to him, 'Silas, honey, don' you worry 'bout that there wuthless flock of yours; I'll save 'em. I know the way. I sho' do!' An' he believed me; because of his believing me his end was peace. So you see, my people, I am 'bleeged to save you. I tol' him I know the way; I do know it. You' pastor, who is a saint in heaven, done used always the ways of gentleness. He preached the love of God, an' you swallered it down, [illegible] an' show works meet for repentance. But when you begin to repent, the word of mercy will come. 'Cause when the prodigal son be'n a long way off, his father come a-runnin' to him. Now, hark to me: I went this evening to the cunnel. He explained to me about the Baptis' dis-cip-line." (A ripple of excitement in the audience.) "In consequence, this chu'ch will hereayfter be the Methodis' Zion chu'ch. That is why I am speaking fo' the las' time to Zion Baptis' chu'ch. Ayfter tonight there won't be no Zion Baptis' chu'ch. There ain't no great difference in doctrine, an' the dis-cip-line is more convenient. Any brother or sister desiring it, an' not in danger of catching col', can be immersed. The cunnel an' I done talked this over; an' he done rented this chu'ch-house to me. If the congregation ain't satisfied, they got to take to the woods. I also got one word mo' to say; it is that the work of grace in this community is a right smart hampered by the evil doings of Sister Susannah Coffin."

Susannah and her husband were both on their feet, both ready to speak; but something in the attitude of the figure on the platform to which the long lines of the mourning-veil gave a strange suggestion of sibylline dignity, held speech away from them. Solemnly and not with any anger, Sister Humphreys' eyes searched the eyes of the man and woman before her, while the spectators held their breath. "Wherefo' it is bettah ever' way," she said slowly, "that both her an' her husband go out from us fo'evermo'. Bruddah Coffin, the cunnel has got another blacksmith, an' you ain't got no mo' reason fo' stayin' no longer. And as fo' you, Sister—"

"I won't go!" shrilled Susannah, hysterically weeping; it was with no pretense now. "You cayn't fo'ce me!"

"You will go, Sister, fo' you don' wanter lose the young man you got now. You will go; an' you will take him along of you; an' you will go so far he cayn't heah no word of my sermons. Go in peace."

Susannah faced about, writhing between fear and rage. "You cowards! You ornery, pusillanimous cowards!" she flung back at the gaping black faces. "You putt on dog when she ain't heah, but minute she lif's her han', you cayn't make a riffle! Ba-h-h! S-sh!" she hissed at them like a cat or a snake. "Come on, you fool nigger!" she jeered, pulling at her bewildered husband's collar; and in this sorry fashion, but still with her head high, she left Zion for ever.

"An' now," concluded Sister Esmeralda Humphreys sedately, "let us all try fo' to lead a bettah life. I shall preach nex' Sunday on the Seventh Commandment, an' all them that feels they have broke that commandment is at free liberty to stay away. I shall expec' to see all the res' of you, even if 'tis fallin' weader. Let us all sing befo' we go:

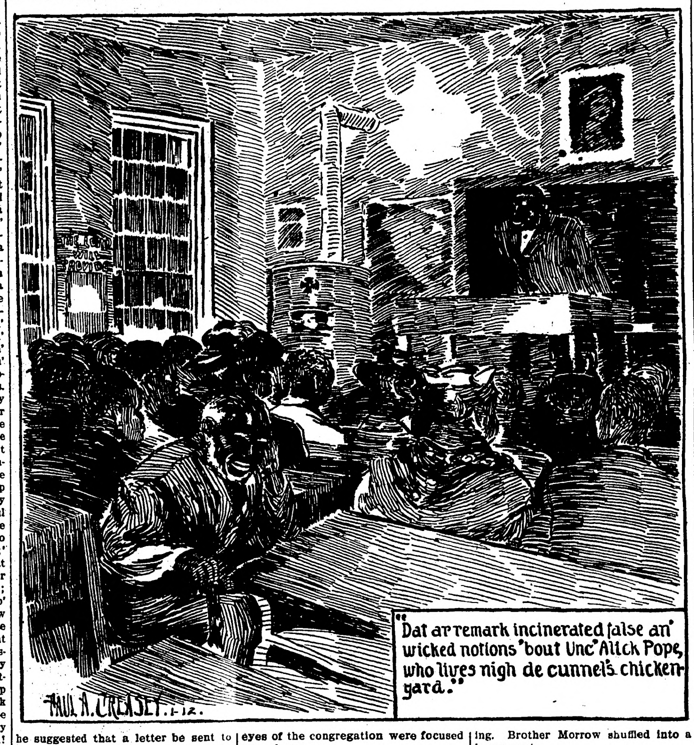
"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

Brother Moore arose. "Sist' Humphreys," he announced, "you got de right kin' o' gospil light in you. I cayn't jine in the singin' 'cause since I got my store teef I ain't be'n able to cyar' a chune; but I want to do sumfin de wuk er grace; an' I got up to say dat de nex' socherble gatherin' I'll donate de lemons."

"Dis meetin' accepts with t'anks," shouted Brother Morrow. "Now, le's show our beloved pastor the clouds is swep' away! All sing!"

And never had so noble a burst of melody wakened the echoes along the moonlit road as that which made the colonel outside turn, smiling, in his saddle.

"She didn't need me," he mused. "Well, so much the better. I reckon they need a good despot, and they've got one, all right."



"Dat ar remark incinerated false an' wicked notions 'bout Unc' Alick Pope, who lives nigh de cunnel's chicken-yard."
PAUL A. CREASEY. 1-12.

Was There, All Right.

"Our house hired a 'drummer' some time ago," relates a member of the Sherwin-Williams office force, "and we expected great things of him. Assigned him some good territory in the west and advanced him $100 to start out with. Ten days went past, and we didn't get an order from him. So we sent him this telegram:

"'Nothing from you since you left. Are you still with us?'

"On the following day this answer was received, marked collect:

"'Have drawn on you for $200. Am still with you.'

"He was, too. Liked our company, what?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What Wearied Him.

Finding one of her pupils in peculiar distress over his lesson, a teacher in a primary school inquired as to the trouble. The boy stated this arduous problem:

"If Richard has three red apples and John has four how many have they both together?"

"Is that so very hard?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am."

"But surely," the teacher continued, "you know already that three and four make seven. There can be no trouble about that."

"I know that, ma'am," was the pathetic response. "But the process! It's the process that wears me out!"

Just Her Hat.

"I am afraid that girl has cerebrospinal trouble," said the near-sighted man.

"No she hasn't," answered his wife. "She is merely trying to walk in such a way as to keep her hat at precisely the proper angle."—Washington Star.

Her Efficiency.

"Are you good at pyrography?"

"I can make fine mince ones."

TWO WOMEN SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Stories Here Told.

Beatrice, Neb.—"Just after my marriage my left side began to pain me and the pain got so severe at times that I suffered terribly with it. I visited three doctors and each one wanted to operate on me but I would not consent to an operation. I heard of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing for others and I used several bottles of it with the result that I haven't been bothered with my side since then. I am in good health and I have two little girls."—Mrs. R. B. Child, Beatrice, Neb.

The Other Case.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but my husband thought I had better write to you and I did so, stating my symptoms. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Cary, Maine.

Last Extremity.

Clara—May I borrow your beaded belt, dear?

Bess—Certainly. But why all this formality of asking permission?

"I can't find it."—Smart Set.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A married actor doesn't care for curtain calls at home.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

The office hunter doesn't pay any attention to game laws.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

The man who pleases only himself must furnish all the applause.

To Women

Backache—Nervous?

Headache—Blue?

If you suffer from such symptoms at irregular intervals you should take an invigorating tonic and womanly regulator which has given satisfaction for over 40 years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Made without alcohol—a pure glyceric extract of American forest roots. Your druggist will supply you.

It Has Given Satisfaction For Over 40 Years

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Free Homesteads

In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions

The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., apply to

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or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

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EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK

Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

"UNWRITTEN LAW"

PLEA MADE BY PROF. OLSON OF SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE, WHO SHOOTS LAUNDRY DRIVER.

CONFESSION IS MADE CALMLY

He Had Been Waiting for the Opportunity to Slay Clyde N. Darling—Asked that Police and His Wife Be Notified.

St. Paul.—Prof. Oscar M. Olson, a demonstrator of the University School of Agriculture, shot to death Clyde N. Darling, a driver for the Capitol Steam laundry at the rear door of his home at 21 Nourse street. After giving himself up, Olson, the police say, stolidly confessed that he waited for his chance and deliberately shot the man. Both men are married.

Suspected Relations with Wife.

In the presence of County Attorney O'Brien, Coroner D. C. Jones and Captain Geghardt, Mr. Olson is said to have stated that he suspected Darling of being too friendly with Mrs. Olson.

He took the matter calmly. An hour and a half after the shooting, when the police officials went to the Prior avenue station house to get whatever statement he cared to make, Mr. Olson had to be awakened from a sound sleep.

Clyde N. Darling checked in his day's collections early at the Capital Steam laundry at 743 Wabasha street and departed. Shortly after 9 o'clock he passed the window of the Olson residence on Nourse street. Mr. Olson saw him. His chance had come. Mrs. Olson was away with her 4-year-old girl visiting Mr. Olson's brother at Montevideo, Minn.

Goes to Meet Victim.

Darling entered the rear door which leads into a small summer kitchen. From the position in which his body was found the tragedy occured at the opening of the door. Mr. Olson pressed his revolver against the man's breast and fired. Immediately he fired another shot, which struck within two inches of the first. Both pierced the breast and probably one entered the heart, though a close examination of the body has not been made.

A few moments later Mr. Olson presented himself at the home of A. L. Anderson, an employe of the postoffice, with whom he is well acquainted, and who lived at 11 Nourse street.

"There has been some trouble over at my house and I want you to come over there," he said to Mr. Anderson. During the walk no remarks were made. Just as they reached the door Mr. Olson said:

"I shot a fellow; he's dead."

Call the Police.

Mr. Olson showed him the body and then Mr. Anderson asked if he should notify the police, Olson assented.

A few moments later Roundsman Arthur S. Parker with Patrolman Crawford and Blumberg arrived from the Prior avenue station. Mr. Olson was very calm. He acknowledged to them that he had shot the man but refused to give any explanation, saying he preferred to let the matter develope in the court room. He previously had given his revolver to Mr. Anderson, who turned it over to the police.

When the county attorney, the coroner and Captain Gebhardt endeavored to question Mr. Olson later at the station house he first refused to make any statement, asking that Attorney General Smith be notified, who, he said, was a friend of his and would see that he got the proper legal protection. Later he replied to their questions.

"It was simply the unwritten rule."

Asked to explain this statement he said that the trouble began last June and then stated his suspicions and his accusations. He added that he had been waiting for his man for some time.

Did Olson Lure Darling?

The question which is troubling the investigators of the tragedy is whether Clyde Darling, the murdered man, came to Oscar N. Olson's residence of his own accord or whether he was invited there by a note purporting to come from Mrs. Olson. The coroner's jury was sworn Friday, but there will be no special hurry about the inquest until further investigation can be made to satisfy the authorities on this point. Coroner D. C. Jones said that small bits of cumulative evidence seemed to point very definitely to the possibility that Darling was invited to his death by his slayer. He said it was worth a thorough investigation. Olson continues his policy of silence.

Clinton M. W. A. Installs.

Clinton.—Clinton camp, M. W. A., installed the following officers: Counsel, M. A. Beatty; W. A., J. S. Shannon; clerk, W. A. Rice; banker, J. H. Erickson; escort, Karl Beaty; watchman, C. E. Stotesbery; sentry, C. H. Propp; manager, L. H. Stephens.

Sixty-Four After Office.

Duluth.—Sixty-four citizens are willing to serve the city of Duluth as commissioners under the new form of government. The lists closed Saturday night, which was the last day for filing. A mayor and four commissioners will be chosen. There are ten candidates for mayor, nine for the long-term commissionerships and forty-five for the short-term commmissionerships. Old-time political bosses are at sea in this election, which will be held April 1. Few of the regular office-seekers are in the race.

TWO ARE SCALDED IN WRECK

TWIN CITY TRAIN IS DERAILED NEAR EAST GRAND FORKS.

Engineer Pleads for Help, but Comrades Are Powerless to Aid.

East Grand Forks. — Completely pinned beneath their engine, which toppled over when it climbed a switch near Davidson, a few miles east of here, Joseph McGowan, Northern Pacific engineer, and Gust Hagen, firemen, both of this city, were scalded to death.

Flames later enveloped their bodies which are still buried under the debris. McGowan retained consciousness for some time and pleaded for help from his comrades who stood near by, but were powerless to release him.

The head brakeman, Farney, escaped by his good fortune in riding in the caboose instead of in the engine, as usual. Sam Campbell, conductor, and William Hogan, rear brakeman, also escaped uninjured.

The engine was hauling west-bound freight No. 633 from the Twin Cities to Winnipeg. It was made up of 40 cars of merchandise, several of which went into the ditch and immediately caught fire.

Six cars were destroyed, including one tank car of kerosene, two cars of coal, one car of gasoline cans, one car of merchandise and one car of wire. The kerosene tank car burned fiercely but did not explode.

The fire department's chemicals were not sufficient to put out the burning coals which surrounded the bodies of the engineer and firemen.

From Crookston a switch engine was hurried over the Great Northern road to endeavor to pull the rear end of the train, still standing on the rails, to a place of safety.

McGowan was one of the veteran engineers in the employ of the Northern Pacific road. He is survived by his wife and five grown children. The dead fireman is survived by a young wife, who is in a precarious condition from the shock.

VESSELS TO HAVE BIG YEAR

Upper Lake Elevators Bursting With Grain and Docks Almost Bare of Coal.

Duluth.—With every elevator in the Duluth-Superior harbor loaded to its capacity with grain, and with a 50,000,000-ton season predicted in the ore trade; and with the coal docks almost bare of coal, marine men are looking forward to a banner season on the Great Lakes.

The year is likely to set a new record for tonnage on the lakes, and already vessel-owners are preparing for the opening of navigation, although the ice in the harbor is still two feet in thickness.

In spite of the fact that every effort was made to clean out the elevators last fall, they are now filled with grain, and ice is being chopped away to permit boats to be moved under the spouts to store grain in. Already two boats have been thus moved at heavy cost, to take care of about 500,000 bushels, and more will be moved this week. This grain will be moved just as soon as the channels are open, and just as fast as the Buffalo elevators can take care of it. The embargo on on grain at Fort William has resulted in large shipments of Canadian grain being brought here, and the local elevators will contain more than 30,000,000 bushels when the season opens.

Prospects in the ore trade are equally bright. The new Cuyuna range will be a shipper. A new ore dock is being constructed by the Duluth, Missabe & Northern road, to be the largest in the world, and mining men predict that the 50,000,000-ton mark will be passed for the first time in history.

There will be no lack of return cargoes for the boats. The coal docks here have been stripped clean, and there is a complete famine in some sizes of coal. If there is a late opening of navigation there will not be a ton of coal left on the docks unsold. The receipts last season were not up to the mark, owing to the coal strike, and there was a decided shortage in the supply. This, with a winter that was far from being mild, resulted in a near-famine in coal here. At least four new vessel-owners will have no difficulty in finding cargoes for their boats at the lower lake ports. Ore, grain and coal rates will be raised, and for the first time in three years vessel-owners are apt to have a really profitable season.

Robbed by Man She Fed.

Winona.—Mrs. Carl Riebe of this city, in honoring the request of a back door caller that he be given a dinner, lost her husband's valuable gold watch which was hanging on a hook in the kitchen. When she left the room to get the food the tramp took the watch and its loss was not discovered until after his departure.

Attempt to Burn a Church.

Alexandria. — An unsuccessful attempt was made to burn the Presbyterian church at Florada, a village six miles south of here. Failure was due to the timely arrival of the pastor, Rev. Nathaniel Leavitt, and his wife, who occupy a portion of the church as a place of residence. The fire was plainly incendiarism, there being no fire in the church furnace. Kerosene and waste material were used in starting the blaze, which had gained only little headway when discovered.

SCORES FOREST TAX

PRESENT SYSTEM IS BLAMED FOR RAPID DESTRUCTION OF STATE TIMBER.

MAIL CARRIERS CO-OPERATE

Recommendation of Forester Cox to Save Standing Growth Suggests Many Changes—Statistics Are Cited.

St. Paul.—Rapid destruction of Minnesota forests and the practical confiscation of the state's tree-growing crop may be attributed largely to the results of the present system of Taxation, acording to the second annual report of the state forestry department, which will be ready for distribution within a few days.

Compelled to Cut.

Because of the present tax on standing timber many owners have been compelled to convert their property into marketable lumber to meet the state assessment, it is declared. It is recommended by State Forester Cox, in order to remove one of the most positive agencies in the depletion of the state's timber resources, that the tax be changed to one on mature timber when cut and that a tax be laid on timber land, without reference to the growth it bears.

Rural mail carriers in the timber districts have co-operated with state, federal and rural patrolmen, and the employes of railroad and lumber companies, in the work of fire prevention, in which direction the department has extended the greatest energy during the last year. In the Minnesota service there have been employed during the twelve months 125 patrolmen, paid by the state, the Federal government and towns in the timber districts, who have safeguarded approximately 28,000,000 acres of forested lands.

During 1912 a total of 344 forest fires destroyed timber on 17,676 acres, at a cost to the state of $22,644.91. Locomotive sparks, according to the report, were responsible for 153 of the destructive blazes on approximately 2,700 miles of railroad right of way in the forest sections. During the year fourteen arrests were made for violation of the state forestry laws and eight convictions were obtained.

Improvements established by the department during the year included the breaking of trails and canoe routes in hitherto almost inaccessible districts; the building of lookouts and shelter cabins; the construction of 92 miles of telephone for forest protection near the Big Fork, Little Fork and Black rivers, and the posting of thousands of fire warnings throughout the state.

The recommendation provides for an increase in the number and area of state forests by a constitutional amendment to set aside nonagricultural state lands for forest purposes; a tax title bill, whereby idle nonagricultural lands may be made productive; and appropriation of $100,000 for land purchase, and an increase in the area of Itasca park.

POPE COUNTY AIDS MOVEMENT

Will Have Corn Testing Contest in the Rural School Districts.

Morris.—The field secretary and publicity man of the West Central Minnesota Development association spent last week in Pope county in the interest of the development of the seventeen allied counties of west central Minnesota, of which Pope county is one.

Pope county has accepted the offer from the Grain Exchange and has begun spring activities under the direction of County Farm Agent Anderson. At a meeting of representatives of the County Farm club and the commercial club, arrangements for a corn testing contest in the rural school districts of the county were left with a committee consisting of O. E. Bjorgard of Cyrus, George W. Hughes of Starbuck, A. O. Lysen of Lowry, Ed. Homstad of Farwell, C. M. Higley of Villard, H. W. Bishop of Westport, R. C. Curry of Sedan, G. A. Anderson of Terrace and J. L. McLaury of Glenwood. This committee will co-operate with the county agent and county superintendent of schools in arranging for the corn contests which will be held in many of the schools of the county.

The 3,171 pupils in the ninety county school districts are getting ready for the seed testing contest when the "rag dolls" arrive, and have adopted a "yell" for west central Minnesota.

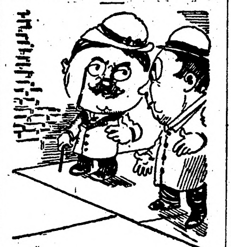
A united livestock movement for the county has begun and County Agent Anderson is receiving daily inquiries for choice pedigreed livestock. The railroads and bankers of this section are manifesting an interest in corn raising and silo building.

Farmers clubs at Grove Lake, Lowry Villard, Westport, Farwell, Sedan, Glenwood, Cyrus, Starbuck and Terrace are working for Pope county and west central Minnesota, which is "good enough" for them.

Tawney Home From East.

Winona.—James A. Tawney, chairman of the United States section of the international joint commission, has returned from the east. The commission sat for a week at Detroit, hearing evidence as to the effect of the construction of a dyke and dam at the head of Livingston channel in the Detroit river, mostly on the Canadian side, it being opposed by Canadian interests on the ground that it would increase the ice flow from the lakes and damage wharfing interests.

AN EXPENSIVE DISEASE.



"The doctors thought he had appendicitis until he went into bankruptcy, and then—"

"Continue."

"They diagnosed his case a pain in the stomach."

Usual Accompaniment.

"This fresh air movement is merely tentative." Well, of course, tents will have to go with it."

WHEN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Truth may be stranger than fiction, but the latter commands a higher price in the magazine field.

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND USE
STOPS COUGHS — CURES COLDS
Contains No Opiates. Is Safe For Children

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

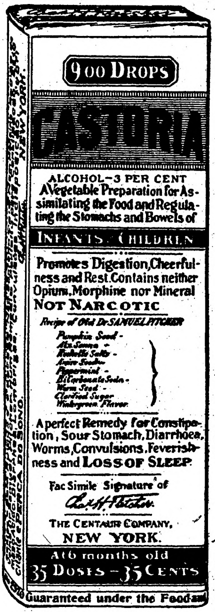
Brent Good

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

OVER 100 YEARS OLD Pettit's Eye Salve

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.



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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
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Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
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Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Relieves Neuralgia

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from neuralgia or sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—soothes the nerves and stops the pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

PROOF

Mrs. Rudolph Niscke, Oconto, Wis., writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment for toothache and neuralgia in the head where nothing else would help me and I would not be without the Liniment in the house."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is also good for rheumatism, sore throat, chest pains and sprains.

Pains All Gone

Mrs. C. M. Dowker, of Johannesburg, Mich., writes:—"I wish to say your Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has cured me of neuralgia; those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did cure me."

Pain All Gone

Mr. J. R. Swinger, of 547 So. 12th St., Louisville, Ky., writes:—"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for four months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since. I have found many quick reliefs from pain by the use of Sloan's Liniment and believe it to be the best Liniment on the market to-day. I can recommend it for what it did for me."

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 at All Dealers.

Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Boston, Mass.

Make the Horse Glad and Eager for Work

Clip him before you put him at the spring work. Take off his winter coat that holds the wet sweat and dirt. He'll get more good from his feed, look better, rest better and give you better service in every way. Don't buy any but

The Stewart Ball Bearing Clipping Machine

the machine that turns easier, clips faster and closer and stays sharp longer than any other. Gears are all file hard and cut from solid steel bar. Gears enclosed, protected and run in oil, little friction, little wear. Has six feet of new style, easy running flexible shaft and Stewart single tension clipping head.

HIGH SPEED EASY ACTION

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO., Wells & Ohio Sts., Chicago, Ill.

PRICE $7.50 Get one from your dealer and remember every machine is fully guaranteed. Catalog Free

That pain around your heart means pressure of gas, the result of indigestion. It does not mean heart disease. Pain in the region of the heart is almost never present in organic heart trouble.

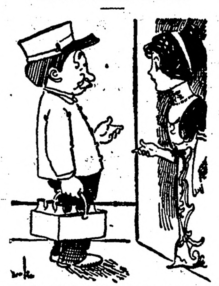
Strength for the stomach is the one thing needed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, one after each meal, and a little care in the diet, will quickly restore you to health.

This is the proper treatment for indigestion and you can begin it today and start on the road to health by getting a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People from the nearest drug store. A copy of our new diet book is free on request and the pills will be sent you by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

GALL STONES HOME REMEDY (No Oil) No more Gallstone pains or Aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Biliousness, Headaches, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Appendicitis. Send for 56 page Medical Book FREE. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 421, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.



Lady of the House—Is your milk richer than Skinnem's?

Milkman—Well, it's purer.

Lady of the House—How do you know?

Milkman, (absently)—I have a filter on my pump.

Italy's Fight Against Malaria.

Reports from American consular officers in Genoa and Leghorn, prepared in response to inquiries from the United States as to the market in Italy for a remedy for malaria, show that the prevalence of malaria in that kingdom has steadily declined in recent years, mainly due, it is stated, to the energetic measures of the Italian government. Quinine prepared at the state military pharmacy at Turin is said by Consul General James A. Smith to be on sale at all government tobacco shops at 4 cents a gram and is distributed gratis to poor patients. Consul Frank Deedmeyer writes that in 1911 the number of deaths in Italy caused by malaria was estimated at 3,500 in a total population of over 33,000,000.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

Neglected Opportunity.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I notice that a pound of Swiss cheese seems to go further than a pound of any other kind.

Mr. Crabshaw—That's probably because the storekeepers haven't yet hit on a plan to weigh in the holes.—Puck.

It's Always A Good Thing

To have a

Clear Horizon

at both ends of the day.

A dish of

Post Toasties

for breakfast and again at the evening meal opens and closes the day with a dash of sunshine.

Toasties are bits of hard, white Indian Corn, first carefully cooked, then rolled thin and crinkly, and toasted to a delicate, appetizing brown.

Not a hand touches the food in manufacture, and it is ready to serve direct from the package—to be eaten with cream or milk—and sugar, if desired.

Post Toasties taste deliciously good and are richly nourishing.

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, March 8.—The senate will take final action on legislative reapportionment on Friday, March 14. The senate committee will ask that this date be set aside for a special order on reapportionment.

Indications are that the bill, which will then be before the senate, will provide for 67 senators and 126 representatives, an increase of two senators and one representative over the Warner bill, as passed by the house. This is an increase of four senators and six representatives over the present legislature.

The senate committee on reapportionment, will hold one more meeting next Wednesday, when it will hear any objection to the general plan. In the meantime the various districts will hold meetings to decide on their course of action.

Passage of Bill is Urged.

Failure of the Lever-Page agricultural bills to pass the late congress, is, in the opinion of Dean Woods of the farm school, an additional reason why a certain bill now before the Minnesota senate should be passed. That is the bill to provide an appropriation of $25,000 per year to be distributed among counties that shall employ agricultural commissioners as advisers to the farmers, at the rate of $1,000 per county. Already eight counties have organize under the "county adviser" plan and it is estimated that the proposed grant would care for the increase likely to be made in the next biennium.

Second Motion Picture Bill.

Regulation of motion picture shows in small towns and country districts is provided for in a bill to be introduced in the house by Representative Conley of Rochester, who is acting on request of the state fire marshal's office. Not only does the bill place full authority over these places in the hands of the state fire marshal, but it is designed also to give the marshal authority to insist upon safety at entertainments staged in schools and churches.

At present motion picture shows, church, school and public hall entertainments, excepting in the larger cities of the state, are entirely without regulation. The cities have met the innovation of the motion picture shows by passing stringent ordinances calling for safety. The cities have authority to pass such ordinances by virtue of an old act of the legislature.

St. Paul, March 7.—Sitting in committee of the whole, the house gave its approval to H. H. Dunn's anti-trust bill and placed it on the calendar.

The bill is far-reaching in that it practically prohibits all combinations of capital where restraint of trade can be shown. Individuals as well as firms and corporations, are included.

There has been opposition to the measure from the start, because of a rumor to the effect that its sweeping provisions took in co-operative concerns, such as local telephone companies and co-operative creameries. It was declared that the bill would put such organizations out of business.

Wants Dance Halls Regulated.

The legislature of Minnesota will be asked to pass judgment on the turkey trot, bunny hug, the tango, the grizzly bear and other so-called modern dances, if J. Marien of St. Paul, can find some legislator willing to introduce a bill for their prohibition.

Mr. Marien is a former dance hall keeper. He has kept a dance hall at Highwood, in the outskirts of St. Paul, for the past 10 or 12 years. Up to the last two years he enjoyed opening his hall to the young people of the neighborhood. He liked to see them dance the old-fashioned dances.

For Long Adjournment.

On motion of N. J. Holmberg the house voted to adjourn from Saturday afternoon to Wednesday morning so that the members could participate in their home town and village elections. W. A. Campbell, L. A. Lydiard and H. H. Harrison objected, urging that the house remain in session and that members who desired to go home might be excused by the speaker. Mr. Harrison objected to what he called the "dilly dallying" of the house and urged the members to attend to business or adjourn without delay at once and thereby confer a great benefit on the state. It was shown that fully half the members of the house intended to go home anyway and Mr. Holmberg's motion was adopted with some objection. Dr. W. T. Stone's bill proposing an amendment to the state constitution to remove the limit to sessions of the state legislation was defeated by the house yesterday by a vote of 41 to 48.

No More Fake Advertising.

The senate yesterday passed, without opposition, the Nolan-Dwinnell bill making it a misdemeanor to advertise fraudulently. The house having already passed it, the governor's signature alone remains to make it law. The only change in the text as originally presented was to describe the offense as a misdemeanor instead of a

The house got down to work and cleared up its calendar. Twenty-three measures, among them five senate bills, were passed. Dr. Stone's bill, removing the time limit for sessions of the ligislature, was defeated.

St. Paul, March 6.—The Cashman distance tariff was passed in the senate yesterday by a vote of 35 to 25.

The action of the senate is said to presage victory for the measure in the house. Opponents of the bill said that the possibilities of the bill being defeated in the house were slight.

If the bill passes the house, and is signed by the governor, Minnesota will have followed the state of Iowa in making mileage the basis for making freight rates. Iowa passed such a law 25 years ago. The example of Iowa has been followed by no other state in the union so far.

Points in the Bill.

The bill makes distance the principal factor in the making of railroad rates. One feature in which it differs from the Iowa law is that a long line can meet the rate of the short line at a junction point. This feature does not, however, take care of the stations that might be located within a few miles of the junction point.

Bill Strenuously Opposed.

The action of the senate comes as a climax to a campaign of education for and against the bill that has been almost unprecedented in the state. Commercial bodies from many of the smaller towns throughout the state have strenuously opposed the bill on the ground that it would hurt their industries. Members of these organizations have sent literature out broadcast. On the other hand, Senator Cashman has been sending out literature and making speeches on this measure for years.

Senator Thomas E. Cashman, author of the bill, fought hard yesterday to bring his "pet" measure to victory. Mr. Cashman has made this distance tariff bill a specialty for a number of years. The bill was lost by a narrow margin two years ago.

Telephone Bill Passes.

The Minnette telephone bill prevailed in the house yesterday by a vote of 103 to 3. An amendment submitted by Representative Lennon of Minneapolis, removing the physical connection provision was overwhelmingly defeated.

The bill places all companies operating in the state under the control and jurisdiction of the railroad and warehouse commission. The act also makes physical connection between rival lines mandatory when demanded.

St. Paul, March 5.—Halvord Erickson, public utilities commissioner of Wisconsin, pictured to the Minnesota state senate yesterday the evils and embarrassments which arise so long as the public utilities remain in city politics.

As a contrast, Mr. Erickson explained the facilities and equipment with which the Wisconsin commission has been able to handle public service corporations with consequent fairness to both sides.

Proves Worth of Department.

Guy A. Eaton, state oil inspector, successfully defended his department from the charge that it had no practical use and existed only for political purposes, before the house committee on public accounts and expenditures.

The house committee on commerce and retail trade has agains postponed action on the Greene bill, which repeals the anti-cigaret law.

The lower house of the legislature is getting down to real work. On Monday it passed 37 bills, more in number than it had passed during the previous eight weeks of its session.

The bills from the committee on taxes, increasing the gross earnings tax rate on the intra-state business of express companies from 6 to 8 per cent, and fixing a gross earnings tax on sleeping car companies at 5 per cent, were passed by a unanimous vote.

What They Did.

Reduced the mortgage tax from 50 cents on every $100 to 15 cents, except where the mortgage runs for a period of more than five years. In mortgages of this class the tax is fixed at 25 cents.

Authorized the state prison to manufacture any article not made by free labor in the state.

Directed the publishing of constitutional amendments to be voted on at elections in all of the legal papers of the state.

Prohibited the taking of liquor onto school grounds.

Provided for the election of delegates to national party conventions by vote of the people.

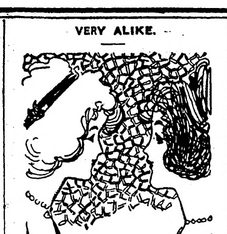
Advocates Police Women.

New York, March 7.—Police women would give material aid in stamping out vice in New York, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont told the legislative committee investigating police conditions. The appalling increasing traffic in the municipality should be represented by women qualified to furnish motherly protection to girls in public places. "I believe a force of policewoman should be assigned to the sections most congested at night—not overlooking the lonely places."

Thaw Again Seeks to Obtain Liberty.

New York, March 4.—For the fifth time since his incarceration in Matteawan asylum for the shooting of Stanford White, Harry K. Thaw has appealed to the courts by way of a writ of habeas corups to have the question of his sanity adjudged in the hope of gaining his freedom. The writ was granted by Supreme Court Justice Guy in the instance of Attorney Charles Kennedy, who had never before figured in the many and intricate Thaw proceedings.

VERY ALIKE.



"Did you ever get a kiss by telephone?"

"No; what's it like?"

"It's like dreaming about something to eat when you go to bed hungry."

CURED OF SCALP TROUBLE

Stratford, Cal.—"My daughter's scalp trouble began as pimples and festered, then formed scales. Her scalp itched and she had dandruff. Her hair came out in bunches, falling entirely in spots as large as a silver dollar. A kind of scab would form in little white crusts on the spots. These spots would be sore. Knowing the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment were good for the skin and scalp, we washed her scalp each morning with Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment, rubbing it in well with the hand. It helped from the start. I used one box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, then her scalp was cured and her hair grew again. It has been more than a year since and her scalp is clear and healthy." (Signed) Hiram Crabtree, Jan. 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Thought He Had 'Em.

Farmer Brown—Hello, John! How you feelin'?

Farmer Jones—Poorly. I felt all right yesterday, but I kinder think today somethin's the matter with me. I feel some o' the symptoms of sciatica, lumbago, dyspepsia, ringworm, bronchitis an' a few other ser'us ailments.

Farmer Brown—Du tell! What in th' name o' Tophet did ye do las' night?

Farmer Jones—W'y, I read the new Farmers' almanac till near mornin'.

Trading compliments is a good deal like swapping green goods.

Free Free

Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Here is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 2-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Galvanic Soap is Known as *"The Famous Easy Washer"*

It's a white Soap and the cocoanut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of

Actual Spoon Regular 6-in. length

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple-plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous La Vigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French Gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION! See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid.

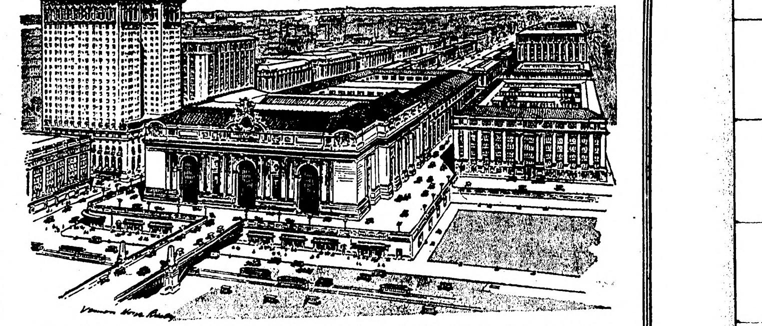
Illustrated Mail Order Catalog free.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 11-1913.



Covers 30 blocks, comprises scores of monumental structures, with 33 miles of tracks underneath.

New Grand Central Terminal

A wonderful city, within a city, built for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

The main Grand Central Terminal Building in New York is now open to the public. This vast improvement is more than a great railway Terminal—it is a Terminal City, complete in itself, providing every detail essential to comfort and convenience.

It will embrace convention, amusement and exhibition halls, hotels, clubs and restaurants; post office, express offices, modern apartment and office buildings, and numerous stores and specialty shops.

Grand Central Terminal *is* the Heart of New York. At Forty-second St. and Park Ave. (Fourth Ave.), one block from Fifth Ave. and convenient to Broadway.

It is the only Terminal on all lines of local traffic—subway, surface and elevated. More than 7,000 cars pass its doors every day, affording easy transit facilities to any part of Greater New York. Around it, and within a radius of a few blocks, are forty-nine hotels, fifty-eight clubs and thirty-five theatres.

Three new lines of underground transportation are now building to Grand Central Terminal, and soon there will be six levels for human traffic in Forty-second Street

Underneath the Terminal City and its streets are 33 miles of railway tracks on two separate levels, the upper for Through Service, the lower for Suburban Service.

Each level forms a complete terminal in itself, separate entrances and exits, with equal facilities for the comfort of passengers.

Both levels are reached by gently inclined walks. No stair climbing, and no confusion, since incoming and outgoing traffic is separated.

Ticket, Pullman, Baggage and other facilities are progressively arranged from waiting room to train, no step need be retraced.

Plan your trip East over the New York Central Lines; enjoy restful sleep on the "Water Level Route," three hours of picturesque grandeur along the historic Hudson and enter

The Heart of New York City

SOME FEATURES OF GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL — THE LARGEST RAILWAY TERMINAL IN THE WORLD.

Area 30 blocks, three times larger than any other Terminal. Excavation 3,095,000 cubic yards, two-thirds solid rock. Sixty-seven tracks on two levels, aggregating 33 miles. Five miles of passenger platforms, level with the car floors. Eight hundred trains in and out of terminal every day. Passengers handled annually, approximately, 25,000,000. Thirty thousand people are accommodated at one time.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

"Water Level Route"

SOME FEATURES OF GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL — UNSURPASSED IN USEFULNESS TO THE PUBLIC

Direct entrance to subways for New York and Long Island 51 elevators for passengers, mail, baggage and express. 48 ticket windows conveniently located in concourse. Taxi cabs and motor busses right under terminal roof. Women's private manicure, hair dressing, and rest rooms. Restaurant and lunch rooms with unique vaulted ceiling. Complete system of paging—friends are quickly located.

The Gotzian Shoe

—for women

Their Attractive Appearance and Good Fit and Their Long Wear Assures Satisfaction

We are showing the new arrivals of the latest models

HOLT MERCANTILE CO.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlæge.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.

Phone Central

WHITE PINE

"& plenty of it."

YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT"

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*"—and an "*is yet!*") Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood—("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.*

You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF.

So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement—and make a specialty of giving **Prompt Attention to** ORDERS—whether in person, by mail or telephone

"You tell us. We do the rest."

D. PAYNE Lumber Co.

HOLT

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson says she will not spend more than $1000 a year on her dress while occupying the position of first lady of the land. There are thousands of women throughout the nation who have barely one quarter that amount to clothe themselves and a half dozen kiddies during the year.—Norman County Herald.

Thirty-eight villages in Northern Minnesota voted on the license question at Tuesday's election, and all but six went "dry". There was a heavy gain on the drv side all over the state, and the political machinery of the liquor interests seems to be going to pieces generally. Next year there will be a scramble among the politicians to get on the temperance band wagon.

Speaking of the various ambassadorships an Associated Press dispatch says: "Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, can go to St. Petersburg or Peking if he desires." If some of the country editors who devoted their energies for democratic success, without remuneration, were to ask for one of these ambassadorships, he would be promptly told to go to a warmer climate than either of aforesaid places. Leaving the money out of it, we dont believe there would be so very muchdifference after all.

In Chicago, as the beginning of a strenous campaign against immorality, a committee of the Illinois state senate is conducting an investigation into the wages being paid women workers and the relation of the wage scale to immorality. The intention is to fix a minimum for working women, which will be high enough to permit of their making a comfortable living without being tempted by poverty to take the "easy way."

The men of the entire country should advocate the enactment of such laws for the protection of the women—and the men. It is an unfortunate condition that now women will enter factories and other work and take the places of men at a much smaller wage, and this one fact accounts for a lot of the poverty that exists at present. The minimum wage law would prevent much of this unfair competition between the sexes, even though it will never entirely stamp out immoral conditions while God creates them male and female.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Herman F. Brown, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on March 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry 634771, Serial No. 05017, for SE ¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clever Bergen, Clyde Gronner, E. A. Pechle, Gilbert Thomson, all of Golden Valley P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Order Limiting Time to file Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of ANNA STEINHAUER, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Steinhauer, Decedent.

Letters Testamentary this day having been granted to Alfred F. Steinhauer, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, R. F. D. No. 2.

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three months from and after the date hereof; and that Saturday, the 14th day of June, 1913, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the City of Warren, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated March 10th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM, Judge of Probate.

(m1428)

"Jeg Traaer Ikke et De Bliver Skut"

John Gunderson, of Saskatchewan, is no fool, even if some people think he is not a sage.

Yesterday a letter was found here in Holt. It was an answer from Gunderson to a letter from a local man who left quite hurriedly a few days ago. The original letter had been written on printed stationery of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., on January 20th last. The writer was evidently in lots of trouble and needed spiritual backing and advice. He said a man here had threatened to kill him, and wanted to know if that was really the man's intention. He also wrote that he was in love with a lady here; that she said she loved him, and he wanted to know more. Gunderson took the first page of the letter, turned it over, and wrote his answer on the back. He soothed the alarmed heart with the remark, "Jeg traaer ikke et de bliver skut" (I dont believe you will be shot), and then goes on to say that the lady was already married and that later on his correspondent will see better "how it goes."

Gunderson's answer stated facts, and, if he knew more, he was wise enough to keep it to himself.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt

It looks as though we are going to have spring now according to the last few days weather; that's what the Ringbo Weather Prophet predicts any way.

Clarence Skibeli and Dehard Johnson made a trip to town last Saturday.

Miss Hilma Nyberg left for home last Friday after a few days visit with relatives and friends.

Dehard Johnson had quite a runaway last Friday. He was hurt considerable but we hope not seriously.

Miss Tina Johnson and Miss Hilma Nyberg visited with Skibeli's last Wednesday night.

Fritz and Walter Wegge are busy hauling wood nowadays.

Ed Horien finished up the ice job for the Farmers Co-operative Creamery in Holt last Wednesday.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl conducted Norwegian Services in the Ringbo School house last Sunday.

Albert Bjerk, Dehard Johnson and Clarence Skibeli attended the German Services at Holt last Sunday.

Gunder Sorter made a flying trip to town last Monday to attend the Creamery meeting.

Mr. Backlund, P. L. Anderson and Lester Silbaugh and the Misses Bakke, Finberg and Bjerk attended the dance at Golden Valley last Saturday night, returning home about noon next day. All report a most enjoyable time.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Culver, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on July 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06420, for SE¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 40 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Alkenbreck, Phil Vonwold, of Holt, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Clyde Gronner, of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 0,354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Elmer Odie has been busy lately building a barn.

Clarence Larson made a business trip to Holt on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Anderson were last Friday afternoon visitors at Bergum's.

Carl Dahl was to Holt on Friday last after some horse-feed and other necessities.

Olaf Dahl was to Middle River lately delivering some cattle which he had sold.

Martin Thomson arrived here on Friday last from Iowa for a visit with his brother, Gilbert.

Mrs. Clyde Groner arrived home on Friday last from Carpenter, Iowa, where she had been visiting for some time.

Oscar and Victor Ode have lately returned from International Falls, where they had been working for some time.

The hard-times dance at the A. S. Burnstein home last Saturday night was attended by a large crowd and a good time was reported by all.

Several men and teams have been busy of late filling oil tanks with oil and hauling and distributing culverts along the route of this vast drainage system through here.

Melvin Peterson left on Monday last for a visit with his parents at Crookston.

AUCTION

There will be a big Auction Sale of Live Stock, farm machinery and household goods at the R. Reierson farm, one and half miles southeast of Holt, on Tuesnay, March 18, beginning at 1 o'clock sharp.

The list of property to be sold includes 6 head of good work horses, 1 cow, 5 sets harness, 2 wide-tired wagons complete, binder, mower, drill; gang, sulky and breaking plows cultivator, household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free lunch will be served before the sale. Come early as this sale will start right on time.

—P. C. VonWald, Owner.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.13
Wheat	.72
Barley d	.35
Oats	.21
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

MADE HER LOOK ANIMATED

Mrs. Blank's Husband Accompanied Her to the Studio, and a Good Picture Resulted.

Mrs. Blank was preparing to visit the photographers and as her husband had not been satisfied with several other pictures for which she had sat on previous occasions, it was suggested that Mr. Blank accompany her. Like the good husband that he was, he set aside all other business and proceeded to the studio, prepared to show to the camera man his knowledge of pose and expression. For this purpose he stood by the operator and directed his wife how and when to sit, together with several other details. It was a rude shock to his interested efforts when he was quietly but firmly requested by the operator to desist, and while no slang was used, he understood that "butting in" would not be permitted.

"Anyhow," boasted Mr. Blank, "it was the best picture she ever had taken. The little discussion was just enough to excite her and make her quite animated. So my visit wasn't wasted after all."

BEST ONE.

"Have you an accident policy?"

"Yes, my dear sir—the policy of being absent when the accident happens."

BALKAN PAS DE QUATRE.

The Three (Bulgaria, Montenegro, Servia)—Out of step, Greece!

Greece—Out of step, yourselves!—Punch.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

N. BENOIT, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid top and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

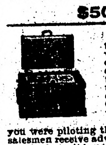
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of this company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Will awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1913 NO. 34

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

FORD Automobiles

"The People's Car"

For Good Service, Long Life, and Small Cost of Upkeep, the FORD Car has no equal; and Look at the Price!

5-Passenger Touring Car, Complete	$650.00
2-Passenger Roadster Car, Complete	$575.00

F. O. B. at Warren

We ask you to call or write us

W. F. POWELL & CO.,

Warren, - - - Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Oscar Anderson made a trip to Thief River Falls Monday.

Erick Knutson drove in from Randen Tuesday to do some necessary shopping.

J. M. Ryan was down to Thief River Falls Wednesday and bought a fine new work team.

SEED FLAX FOR SALE—Enquire of H. M. Olson, Section 32, East Valley township.

Peter Kolden came up from Halstad on Wednesday to spend Easter vacation with the folks at home.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on March 24-25-26. See his "ad."

O. M. Larson, who has been teaming for the Northwestern Drainage Co., has discontinued his work and arrived home last evening.

Ed Munson drove in from his home near Gatzke on Monday evening to do some necessary shopping and take in the VonWald auction sale.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to have a minor operation performed on one of her hands, and returned next morning.

The VonWald auction sale on Tuesday was interfered with to some extent by the bad weather, but Mr. VonWald is pretty well satisfiied with the results just the same.

Jonas Backlund and sons, Peter and Joseph, came in from Randen on Tuesday night. Peter returned next day and the others went to the southern part of the state where they may decide to make their future home.

Here's Some Bridge Material

During the first days of the week material for the construction of new bridges across Ditch 200, east of Elm Lake, was hauled out from here, and local men, who ought to know something about bridges, are curious to find out how serviceable bridges will be built from such material.

The steel frame delivered for each bridge is as follows:

4 2 x 2-in angle rails, 14 ft long.
2 8-inch channels, 16 feet.
6 3 x2-in angle posts, 3 ft 8 in.
10 6-in I beams, 14 feet.
4 6-in channels, 16 feet.
2 3 x 2-in angles, 16 ft 8 1-2 in.
4 3 x 2-in angles, 7 ft 10 9-16 in.

It is figured that the ten 6-inch I beams will be used for piling; the four 6-inch channels for stringers, and the two 8-inch channels for end plates to support the stringers. The rest of the material is obviously for railing purposes, and the entire combination looks good—for the contractors. The engineer will, without doubt, tell us that such bridges are built according to design of the State Highway Commission, and are sure to be entirely safe to the limit of their capacity. What is their actual capacity where they are to be constructed? How will these materials be put together to make bridges that will be absolutely safe to carry an 18 or 20 ton threshing rig?

Warren Went Wet

At the annual election in Warren on Tuesday, the city gave a majority of 20 votes in favor of licensing saloons. The county seat has been dry for the past two years.

Axel Nelson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday and returned yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kolden visited with relatives in the Thief Lake country for a couple of days and returned on Sunday last.

Cyrus Malberg has finished up his contract of hauling out bridge material to Ditch 200, and returned to his home in Excel on Wednesday.

Svenke Svenkeson was in from East Valley on Monday looking after some business matters, and while here he qualified as Constable for that town. Chas. W. Latta has also qualified as Justice of the Peace for East Valley.

The weather during the first days of the week was of the March brand beyond question. Cold, high winds, and several inches of snow fall made conditions about as bad as any one wanted. Spring should follow now without much trouble, and conditions so far are very favorable for a good crop year.

In Church Circles.

Easter services will be held in the Holt church on Sunday at 10:30 p. m. Everybody invited.

Zion Ladies Aid had quite a nice meeting at the home of Mrs. C. Birkeland south of Mud Lake on Wednesday.

REV. M. B. ORDAHL,
Lutheran Pastor.

Good Team For Sale

One span good work mares, weight about 2,800 pounds, with new work harness. Also one new, wide-tired wagon, complete, and one new bobsleigh. Call on S. S. Kolden, Holt.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:

D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, Tuesday, and Wednesday forenoon, March 24, 25, 26,

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

PUBLIC SALE, NO. 1!

The undersigned will hold a big Public Auction Sale in HOLT on

MONDAY, APR. 21

This Sale is No. 1. of a series to be held throughout the year, if patronage warrants, and anyone having anything to sell is invited to bring in the property and have it disposed of at this Sale. Hundreds of Buyers will attend, and you may be sure that some of them wants the Cow or Horse, or any Implement or article of Furniture that you may want to sell.

Call at HOLT STATE BANK and List your Property to be sold with Mr. Backe.

Chas. W. Latta, Auctioneer

YOUR SALE Solicited. HOLT, Minnesota.

Three Things That Count

Start Early
Work Hard
Work Right

These things count in farm work as much, or more, than in other lines of work.

Our new stock of Farm Machinery is here, and it includes all the Best makes with the very Latest Improvements. With up-to-date machinery you can do better work and more of it. Come in and see our new line; buy early, and be all ready for an early start in the spring.

Our Prices and Terms are Always Right

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Lime is recommended as a diet to cure flat feet. Quickens up a body, no doubt.

This eight hour a day law is all right for women, but where does mother come in?

An Ohio man was injured by an explosion of a hot doughnut. Lucky he hadn't eaten it.

New York has 750 hotels, and can accommodate 350,000 people. She also keeps enough waiters to trim them all.

They say that a hare can run 60 feet a second, but where is there a fat man who would like to be a hare?

Now comes a genealogist with the announcement that the rightful king of Ireland is a German. Och, wurra, wurra!

Nothing better displays the boldness of the Chinese republic than its effort to interfere in the matter of woman's dress.

A Toronto minister named Shearer refused to turkey trot for a judge. It is said he made some cutting remarks as well.

If we were all baseball clubs we could all go south, too. But of course somebody has to stay at home and abuse the weather.

There are twenty-seven forms of insanity, but there is no scientific support for the notion that a man may have several of them.

Poor girl in a paper mill found $110 in rags, and then they proved to be confederate bills. She's been chewing the rag about it ever since.

A Pennsylvania burglar upset a hive of bees, with the result that he was captured. A case of the busy little bee improving each shining hour.

Professor Yammer remarks that everybody emits a ray. But the loudest ones are those emitted by the college youth at a football game.

In Switzerland it is held lawful to call a man an ass. Perhaps because the majority of men in Switzerland risk their necks mountain climbing.

Chicago pastor advises girls not to wed until they are twenty-three. So they will have something to lay it on if it proves an unhappy marriage.

A baby girl in Boston is being trained up to become a perfect woman. It's a cinch she'll be a snob with all that self-consciousness of her mission.

Heatless light is said to have been discovered by a Parisian scientist, which indicates that science is only about a couple of aeons behind the modest firefly.

Philadelphia is manufacturing a motor truck along lines of a locomotive. Should be equipped with a cowcatcher and run under rules governing a railroad train.

A New Jersey pastor played a cornet at a dance, and his congregation demanded his resignation. If he's as bad a musician as some we've heard we don't blame them.

In Berlin persons are not allowed to keep their windows open while playing on musical instruments. In America the fellow who lives next door is forced to put his down.

There are whole parishes in England that have not a single bathtub. So it seems that some Englishmen do get along without a morning "bawth."

A St. Louis man is possessed of a leg that has been asleep for eight months and refuses to awake. Still, it's not so bad as if he were left without a leg to stand on.

A British specialist diagnoses the disease from which Napoleon died as cancer. Post-mortems have their use, but one almost a century after the event is rather more curious than important.

In Brooklyn, one jury awarded a woman $3,000 for a loss of her husband, and another jury gave a man $3,500 for the loss of a leg. The jury must have known the deceased.

West Virginia legislator wants to pass a low making it illegal for women to wear hats in theaters. Why not include punishment for sticking hatpins through the back of the seat ahead, too?

Government reports show that horses are increasing in spite of the spreading use of automobiles. It will reassure those who fear that the march of progress is causing neglect of man's best friend.

A German who paid a $1 poll tax in Jersey City last year chopped down the only pole he had on the premises and made his wife hang her clothes on the roof. Now he is studying English in a night school to find out whether the collector is spoofing him.

NOTABLE VICTORY FOR THE PEOPLE

Upsetting of Western Classification 51 Means Much.

RAILROADS LOSE BIG CASE

Chairman Thorne of Iowa Commission Tells How the Shippers and Consumers of the West Benefit by the Decision.

Des Moines, Ia., March 13.—The people of the United States have had Iowa to thank for a number of excellent things, and to the list must be now added an achievement that means a great deal to the shippers of the entire west from the Missisippi to the Pacific. Especially are those shippers under obligations to the Iowa state board of railroad commissioners and its chairman, Clifford Thorne.

This achievement is the suspension and revision, by the interstate commerce commission, of an entire freight classification, known as Western classification No. 51, and on March 31 the several hundred changes made to conform to the commission's order will go into effect. Shippers and consumers alike will benefit by the revision.

Iowa Leads the Fight.

Iowa's commission was by no means alone in the good work, but it took the initiative in the case and assumed the chief part of the burden of preparing and trying it. Sixteen western state railroad commissions united in the fight, and Mr. Thorne was the chairman of the committee representing them. He gives much credit to Benjamin L. Jacobson, who had general charge of gathering the evidence and preparing the specific cases for trial, and to A. D. Beals, Iowa's rate expert.

Mr. Thorne today had this to say of the big case and its outcome:

"One day during the summer of 1911 I was seated in a hotel parlor in Milwaukee. In one end of the room there were sixteen men in their shirtsleeves, talking and listening occasionally to a person standing in the center of the room; two or three minutes were allowed to the gentleman talking; he took his seat and another person told a short story; and so on, during the course of the whole day.

Powerful Group of Men.

"This small group of men exercised more power than any other similar group, perhaps, in the United States. Some nine hundred railroads, large and small, interested in traffic between the Missisippi river and the Pacific coast, have organized what they call a western classification committee of about eighty-five members. These eighty-five men have selected a sub-committee of sixteen men. This sub-committee, which is dominated by one or two individuals, determines the freight ratings on over 7,000 articles, on which 35,000,000 people have to pay traffic between about 20,000 towns, located between the Mississippi river and the Pacific coast. This is one of the three important classification committees in America, the other two being the official, covering the northeastern portion of the United States, and the Southern.

"For the first time in the history of American railroads an entire classification of one of these three great freight classification committees has been suspended by the federal government. And the committee I have described has been making a revision of its former work, in accordance with the decision which was rendered by the interstate commerce commission recently, known as the decision in the case of Western classification No. 51. The railroads have just submitted to the commission a list of several hundred changes in this classification to conform to the commission's order, and these will go into effect March 31. The opinion in this case, next to the one rendered in the express case, is perhaps the longest ever written by the interstate commerce commission. The case is of national importance. Many of its features are unique, and of profound concern to the consumers of the country.

Sixteen States United.

"Many shippers and shippers' organizations were parties to this case. But perhaps the most interesting feature was the fact that on behalf of the consumers the railroad commissions of sixteen great states appeared. These states were Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma, Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Colorado, Nevada, Washington and Oregon. On the one hand we had the representatives of some nine hundred railroads, and opposed to them the representatives of sixteen state governments, with the interstate commerce commission as the deciding tribunal. The hearing in the case lasted about a year.

"Western Classification No. 51 involves more changes than any other tariff publication ever issued by American railroads. The work done in preparation for this issue is said to have cost the railroads approximately $500,000.

Most Important Phases.

"Of the many phases of the decision the first in importance are the rules and regulations. The carriers proposed many changes. These are applicable to every city, town and hamlet west of the Missisippi river. The state commissions made objections to fourteen of these rules, and changes were made or ordered in twelve of them.

"A concrete illustration of these concerns the dunnage allowance. Prior to the issuance of No. 51, the carriers permitted the shippers to use lumber and boards to prop up machinery in a car, the railroads hauling 500 pounds of such lumber free of charge. No. 51 abolished the dunnage privilege, and the commission ordered it reinstated. When one considers the thousands of shipments that are made annually, the importance of such a ruling can be appreciated.

"Another change of importance to the western half of the United States concerns green hides. The carriers put in a rule permitting them to refuse to take green hides for shipment. We pointed out that they could be stored or handled in live stock cars, and not contaminate other commodities, and claimed that the carriers should be compelled to accept the same for transportation. Our position was sustained by the commission.

Minimum Rate Ruling.

"Several hundred advances were proposed by the railroads in minimum weights. They announced their policy to be the establishment of minimums upon the physical capacity of the cars, refusing to take into consideration the commercial conditions surrounding the transportation.

Carload Mixtures.

"One of the most important parts of this case concerns carload mixtures. The carriers proposed the elimination of carload mixtures on 234 articles, and proposed changes restricting carload mixtures on more than three hundred other articles. One of the most important changes affecting carload mixtures, which serves as an illustration of the effect of such changes, concerns binding twine. Prior to the issuance of No. 51, the carriers permitted binding twine to be shipped mixed with agricultural implements, all of which took carload rates. In No. 51, they proposed to apply less than carload rates on all shipments of binding twine made in this manner. This would have caused an advance of about one hundred per cent in the freight rates on binding twine, and more than ninety per cent of all binding twine shipments, we were told by the largest shippers in the country, would be affected by this hundred per cent advance.

"As indicating the policy of the carriers, thirty-two articles had carload mixtures granted to them, while over five hundred articles were totally eliminated from carload mixtures, or the mixtures were changed or restricted. The interstate commerce commission has ordered the carriers to pursue diametrically the opposite course. Instead of restricting mixtures, they are instructed to make them more liberal.

"In addition to these changes in rules, the commission made specific orders disapproving advances on a long list of articles. The decision in this case is the most epoch-making on clasification matters ever rendered by the interstate commerce commission."

MUST LOVE THE LITTLE FOLK

Otherwise the Girl Who Adopts Profession of Children's Nurse Will Not Succeed.

The great essention for any girl adopting the profession of children's nurse is that she must have a great love for the wee folk, to be able to enter into their feelings, to sympathize with their sorrows and joys. A child's nurse must not be a cynic. She must know the importance of little things to children, must know that the molehills of grown-ups are the mountains of boys and girls. Nowadays the children's nurse must be a comrade and companion as well as mentor to her young charges, but the latter role must never be over-emphasized.

It is well, too, for any girl desiring to become a nurse of this kind to go somewhere and obtain the proper training for the position. It is a big advantage when seeking employment.

Briefly, the nurse of children must be able to superintend the children's health, their good, their clothes and their lessons—not at all onerous duties to the girl who is fond of children.—Exchange.

Not Long to Wait.

Bumble—Why didn't you get on the water wagon?

Rumble—No seats left.

Bumble—Oh, well, if you persist in the notion, you will find a seat later.—Judge.

Books Speak.

Books carry with them a charm of their own. They speak of cosy indrawings about the evening lamp. Few things add so much of warmth and liveableness to a room as shelves of "used" books.

Saving Time.

"Roosevelt Named for 1916." But why stop there? Why not for 1920, 1924 and 1928? It would save both time and the cost of holding conventions.—New York Evening Post.

Removing Grease From Paint.

A paste made from ordinary whiting applied wet and permitted to dry before it is rubbed off, will remove grease from paint without injuring the latter.

His Position.

He was a minister of the old school and was catechizing the children on their biblical knowledge. "Who was Isaac?" at length he asked. "Please, sir," replied a small girl eagerly "Please, sir, he was Rebekah's man."

FIRST SESSION OF THE WILSON CABINET

This is the first official photograph of President Wilson and his cabinet, taken at the first session of the cabinet. In the background, from left to right, are: President Wilson; William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury; James McReynolds, attorney general; Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy; David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture; William B. Wilson, secretary of labor; William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce. In the foreground, from left to right: William Jennings Bryan, secretary of state; Lindley M. Garrison, secretary of war; Albert J. Burleson, postmaster general, and Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior.

MRS. CLARKSON IS ARRESTED

MINISTER'S WIFE EXPLAINS CONN AFFAIR.

Says Her Purpose in Following Man Was to Convert Him

Chicago, March 17. — Mrs. Mabel Clarkson, who is alleged to have deserted her husband, a minister, to run away with Owen Conn, "the $100,000 burglar" under arrest at San Francisco, was arrested at Milwaukee as she was about to take a train to Chicago.

Mrs. Clarkson has been living with friends at Milwaukee, but was coming to Chicago in response to her husband's published statement that he was ready to "forgive and forget" if his wife would return in a repentent mood to be a mother to their five little children.

With Conn Five Days.

"I was with him only five days," she said, "and every day of that time I devoted myself to reading the Bible to him, trying to give him its message of hope and forgiveness."

She denied that she had induced Conn to steal for her, as he told San Francisco police.

"Three weeks ago I endeavored to communicate with my husband," she added. "I had my friend, Rev. Earl A. Bell, who, like my husband, is a city missionary, call him up to ask if he would see me. He even refused to talk with me over the telephone."

Believed Conn Refused Aid.

A letter dated Milwaukee and supposed to be from Mrs. Clarkson, was found among Conn's effects in San Francisco and its contents made public here. There is nothing to show that Conn ever answered the letter. It reads:

"Milwaukee, Wis., March 7.

"Dearest: Why haven't you answered my telegrams. I wrote you yesterday. Today I feel worse. Oh, I long for my babies.

"I wish we had a son. I believe it would have drawn us closer. I can't believe you have wilfully deserted me after all I have given up for you. Have you? No, I know you haven't

Asked if he Feared Arrest.

"You can't answer my message for fear of arrest, that's the reason, isn't it? If you know how sick and lonely and sorrowful I am, you would come to me at once. I know you would. You would, wouldn't you? I want you near me. I am alone and among strangers with no one to help me. And, oh, I want my babies. If I could see them even for a short time I believe I would feel easier. Do you think I could?

"I am afraid my husband wouldn't let me. When I telephoned to him in Chicago he answered harshly that I should never see them again. It almost breaks my heart. Am I more to blame than he? Is it right that I should be here sick and alone and my babies far from me?

"I am so lonely. Sometimes I doubt you. But you do love me, don't you? Telegraph me at once as soon as you receive this and send me some money. I am destitute.

"Don't delay. I am behind with my room rent and today I had for dinner only a cream puff and a cup of tea. If you have any money send me at least a little. Just a few dollars would help.

"But more than the money I want to hear from you. I could stand to starve if I knew you were faithful."

Last Great Chief Buried.

Washington, March 17.—Hollow Horn Bear, last of the great chiefs of the once powerful Sioux, was given a Christian burial here in St. Paul's Catholic church. Chiefs of the Blackfoot, Crow and Sioux Indians resplendent in feathers and colors followed the body to the altar with heads bowed in grief. Kneeling in the front pews of the candle-lighted church, the redmen paid their last homage to the dead chief. The body was taken to Cookston, S. D., to be buried with its warrior ancestors.

ATTACKS YOUNG GIRL

JAIL HOLDING ALLEGED ASSAILANT OF SALEM, ILL., MISS, GUARDED BY TROOPS.

3 COMPANIES MILITIA CALLED

Daughter of Judge Alleges That Prisoner Bound and Gagged Her—Ministers During Excitement Raid Bling Pigs.

Salem, Ill., March 17.—The jail at Salem is guarded by three companies of militia, and a fourth company is on the way here. The state troops were ordered out by Governor Dunne in response to a message from Sheriff Charles W. Purcell, of Marion county, that he was unable to cope with a situation which had followed the arrest of Frank Sullens, white, 21 years old, charged with an attack on Dorothy, the 14 year old daughter of Judge Charles Holt.

All afternoon a mob of men swarmed through the streets and several times were dispersed from in front of the jail by Sheriff Purcell and a number of specially sworn in deputies.

Sheriff Asks for Assistance.

The mob, though threatening, lacked leaders and was handled by Sheriff Purcell and his deputies until late in the afternoon when the sheriff applied to the governor for assistance.

Militia from Olney, Shelbyville and Leffingham were at once ordered to Salem, and later the company at Altamont was dispatched.

The news of the approach of the state troops considerably sobered the crowd.

"Blind Pigs" Raided.

When excitement was at its highest the ministers of the town, assisted by members of the city council and law abiding citizens, took advantage of the situation to "clean-up" the town. While Salem is officially "dry" a number of "blind tigers" have been flourishing and the impromptu vigilance committee raided all these it could find. Many casks of whiskey and about 75 cases of beer were seized, broken up and their contents allowed to soak into the streets.

The mob paid no attention to the activities of the reformers.

Sullens' arrest followed Dorothy Holt's story, told when she returned home, after having been out all night. She said she was returning from a motion picture show when she was seized, gagged and taken a mile and a half from town to the slaughter pens. Here she lost consciousness until 9 o'clock in the morning, when she dragged herself home.

Sullens is said to have admitted he forced the girl to accompany him to the slaughter pens, but that he did it at the instance of another man who offered him $5 and a drink of whiskey. The girl declares she saw none at the slaughter pens but Sullens.

Wright Patents Upheld.

Paris, March 14.—The Wright aeroplanes patents were fully upheld by a decision in the fourth division of the court of appeals, confirming a previous judgment rendered in the third division after reports from a technical commission.

Rockefeller, Jr., on Cruise.

New York, March 13.—Starting on a cruise to the West Indies and to the Panama canal, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., were among the cabin passengers on board the steamship Victoria Luise. The cruise will last twenty-seven days.

Confederate Home Opens Soon.

Washington, March 13.—Announcement has been made by the Southern Relief society that the home for confederate veterans would be opened here April 15.

TEXAS PREMIER CROP STATE

ILLINOIS SUPPLANTED BY BIG SOUTHERN STATE.

Iowa Ranks Third, Minnesota Eighth, and North Dakota Tenth in Order.

Washington, March 17.—Illinois again has yielded to Texas the honor of being the premier crop-producing state of the union.

Iowa holding her position as third, while Ohio has lost to Missouri the honor of fourth place, the department of agriculture announced yesterday.

During 1912 Texas produced $407,160,000 in the 12 crops reported quantitatively by the government—corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, flaxseed, rice, potatoes, hay, tobacco and lint cotton. The enormous cotton crop easily gave Texas a big lead over the second largest crop producing state, Illinois, whose aggregate production was valued at $289,336,000. Iowa's crop value aggregated $284,395,000; Missouri's $196,968,000, and Ohio's, $190,718,000.

In the second five, the states ranked: Kansas, $182,363,000; Pennsylvania, $176,275,000; Minnesota, $160,615,000; Georgia, $159,762,000, and North Dakota, $155,110,000.

The total value of these crops produced during 1912 throughout the country, was $4,695,161,000, compared with $4,593,338,000 in 1911, and $4,496,647,000 in 1910.

In addition to the ten leading states the following produced more than $100,000,000 in the principal crops:

Indiana, New York, Nebraska, Wisconsin, North Carolina, Alabama, Oklahoma, Michigan, Kentucky, South Carolina, Mississippi, Tennessee and California. South Dakota produced $99,660,000.

"FIREBUG" IS CONVICTED

The Third Alleged Member of "Arson Trust" Has Been Found Guilty in Chicago.

Chicago, March 17. — Henry C. Freeman, accused as a member of the "arson trust" that was revealed through the confession of a convict, was found guilty of arson in the second degree.

Freeman fainted when the verdict was read. Judge Swann remanded him for sentence on Friday.

Freeman, an insurance adjuster, built up a business of $400,000 a year, from which he had an income of $25,000, according to his own confession on the stand. The state's leading witness was the convict, Isador Stein, known as "Izzy the Painter."

"Izzy" set fires for the trust, he has testified. His disclosures involved more than a score of adjusters.

Freeman is the third to be found guilty. Others await trial.

The "trust" is reputed to be a branch of a nation-wide band of incendiaries.

Omaha Girl Kills Man.

Omaha, March 15.—Calmly admitting that she killed Rosario Deluca, 23, the man she alleges is her betrayer, Sortina Sebastina, a 21-year-old Italian girl, is in the county jail. The girl approached Deluca and asked him if he were going to marry her. He laughed and taunted her and she then began firing. Five bullets entered his body, killing him instantly.

Milker Killed by Cow.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, March 17.—A. W. Wilant, a retired farmer near here, tied the tail of his cow to a stall before starting to milk it. The animal kicked him in the head, crushing his skull and his lifeless body was found by neighbors.

Schwab's Home Robbed.

South Bethlehem, Pa., March 17.—The residence here of Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel company, was robbed. Jewelry worth more than $1,000 was taken.

Every sciatic sufferer should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the blood. That is all there is to the treatment for sciatica. It isn't long before you feel relief from the agonizing pains, because the nerves are being properly nourished. Best of all, the pains don't return.

Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from your druggist, 50 cents per box or $2.50 for six boxes, or from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Write for our free booklet, "Nervous Disorders."

CONFIDENCE STRENGTHENED.

"I have great confidence in him."

"That so?"

"Yes; I had a good 10-cent cigar exposed in my vest pocket the other day, and he didn't reach over and take it."

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

W. D. Smith.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Equally as Good.

A Sunday school teacher in the middle west asked all of her pupils who wished to go to heaven to hold up their right hands. All did but one little girl.

"Why, Mary," said the teacher, "why don't you hold up your hand today, just as you did last Sunday when I asked the same question?"

"I know," said Mary, "but papa has just got tickets for Los Angeles."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Nature.

"What's the weather report"

"Blowing great guns."

"Great report!"

The successful man is honored and envied.

A GENEROUS GIFT

Free to Readers of This Paper

Professor Munyon has just issued a most useful almanac containing a number of his best essays, including the two wonderful articles, "Don't Be a Cipher" and "The Power of Love." The almanac also contains illustrated instructions for Character Reading, gives the meaning of your birth month, the interpretation of dreams, complete weather forecasts for the Northern States, Pacific Slope and Southern States. In fact, it is a magazine almanac.

It will be sent you absolutely free. With it we will include any one full-size 25c. Munyon Remedy, our Rheumatism Remedy for rheumatism, our Kidney Remedy for kidney trouble, our Dyspepsia Remedy for indigestion, our Paw Paw Pills for biliousness or constipation. Not a penny to pay. Address The Munyon Remedy Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, Mar. 15.—Altho a strenuous fight was waged to cut down the representation from the cities, an equitable legislative reapportionment bill was passed by the senate yesterday afternoon.

On the final roll call there were only 10 votes against the bill. During the course of the afternoon when votes were taken on several amendments, there were from 36 to 38 votes for the measure. At no time was there any danger of the bill being lost.

Two amendments were offered to limit the representation from the city districts. The first amendment would have limited Hennepin county to seven senators instead of nine, as provided for in the bill. The second amendment would have limited the representation in other city districts. The second amendment was aimed directly at Hennepin county and would have limited the representation to eight senators.

Opposition to the Bill.

The opposition to the bill came from the so-called "seven-senator" contingent. Many of the senators, who supported the seven-senator bill two years ago, stood by that principle to the end. Still others who voted for the seven-senator proposition two years ago, voted for the new bill. Senator J. D. Sullivan of St. Cloud, was one of these. He said that he accepted the mandate of the people as expressed at the last election, when the seven-senator amendment failed to pass.

The bill differs in some slight respects from the bill passed by the house two weeks ago. It is considered likely that the house will pass the senate measure, obviating the necessity of a conference committee to smooth out the differences between the two measures.

With the passage of the bill in the house, the cry of northern Minnesota and the cities, for equal representation will have been heeded.

Local Option to Be Extended.

The extension of local option to cities of the fourth class throughout Minnesota, is now up to Governor Eberhart. The house Thursday passed the Clague bill, providing for the extension.

There was little or no opposition to the measure. Two years ago a vigorous fight was made on a similar bill and it was defeated.

Wants Stars and Stripes to Wave.

W. I. Nolan wants the American flag to fly over all schoolhouses and at all times, and has introduced a bill in the house making a display of the same mandatory. All school boards are directed to see that a flag is hoisted over all school buildings under their control.

There is a law on the statute books providing for the display of the American flag on school buildings, but it is not mandatory. In the new bill a penalty is attached for non-compliance with its provisions.

St. Paul, March 14.—G. A. Will, Minneapolis good roads advocate, has prepared what is termed a business-like bill, providing for the distribution of the state good roads fund and which is taken by objectors to the Robert Dunn bill, now in the hands of the senate, as one under which the $1,600,000 annual good roads fund could be spent with credit to the state.

The Will bill would create a state highways department with a highways commissioner as its sole responsible chief. It would provide this man with a competent staff of skilled deputies. It would give this commissioner power to designate the highways on which the funds would be spent, so far as the constitutional limits would permit. In this feature, it is claimed, the Will measure would lift the distribution out of politics.

Difficulties Encountered.

The Dunn bill leaves expenditure of the big fund in the hands of 86 boards of county commissioners and divides responsibility for road building so many different ways that it is held that no man ever could put his finger on a mistake and point to the man responsible therefor.

The trouble both Mr. Will and Mr. Dunn have met in distributing the fund, where it will do the most good, is a section of the state constitution which provides that not less than half of one per cent must be spent in each of the state's 86 counties and that not more than three per cent can be spent in any one county.

Mr. Dunn is held to have made this even more of a handicap by providing in his bill that not less than one per cent may be spent in any one county. And Mr. Dunn's bill is in such a position politically, it is understood, that to get the votes necessary to carry it no county is to have more than two per cent and the counties which have this are so scattered that construction of a continuous road through several counties is impossible.

Inherit Tax Raise is Asked.

Municipalities and counties of the state now pay 2 per cent of the revenue received by them toward the maintenance of the state hospital for inebriates. Yesterday Representative Frye offered a bill in the house raising the figure to 4 per cent.

The revenue accruing from the 2 per cent tax is nearly $100,000. There is also a bill before the house for the conversion of the inebriate hospital into an insane asylum.

Road House Bill Recommended.

The senate temperance committee chatted over temperance measures nearly all yesterday afternoon and finished with the net total of having recommended favorably the road house bill. This prohibits the licensing of saloons in rural communities. County commissioners would no longer be allowed to grant licenses. The house passed the bill.

Fourth Class Cities Protest.

Telegrams were received by the house yesterday from many cities of the fourth class, protesting against passage of the bill limiting the hours in which saloons may remain open. The hours provided in the bill are from 7 a. m., to 9 p.m. This bill was reported out for passage by the house temperance committee.

St. Paul, March 13.—The house grain investigating committee was in a continuous uproar yesterday when the committee took up the question of expelling James Manahan, an attorney, on the ground that he was connected with the Equity exchange.

The committee, after hearing statements from Mr. Manahan and representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, decided by a vote of three to one to retain Mr. Manahan.

Representatives of the Chamber of Commerce placed before the committee the mass of evidence that has been accumulated, showing Mr. Manahan's connection with the Equity people.

Charges that Mr. Manahan had been unfair in handling witnesses, that he was more of a "prosecutor" than an "investigator," that he was prejudiced against the Chamber of Commerce and that he had not called one witness to testify against the Equity Exchange, were made by the attorneys for the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Manahan denied such connections and denied having been unfair.

Mr. Fowler Denied a Word.

Charles R. Fowler, one of the representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, was absolutely denied the right to make a statement before the committee. When Mr. Fowler arose to speak Mr. Teigen insisted that he sit down.

Mr. Teigen demanded of the chairman that he, instead of Mr. Fowler, be recognized. Mr. Fowler asked Mr. Teigen why he was looking after the interests of the Equity exchange so carefully. Mr. Teigen made no answer. Mr. Teigen referred to the Chamber of Commerce as the "opposition."

The entire session was characterized by interruptions and loud cries for order.

Frank Hopkins objected to the committee's taking a formal vote on the question of retaining or expelling Mr. Manahan until there was a full committee. Mr. Manahan demanded a show of hands and Representatives Bendixen, Schwartz and Teigen stood by him.

State Civil Service Urged.

Civil service for state employes with a very few exceptions, is called for in a lengthy bill introduced in the senate. Senator Lende is the author and his bill is sweeping. The militia is about the only department which would not be included and certain paid employes of that are taken in.

State employes are divided into the classified and unclassified branches. In the unclassified are included officers elected by the people, appointed by the governor, confirmed by the legislature, department heads in general, members of all boards, bureaus and commissions, and various others who could not be classed. The rank and file come in the classified section. Even day laborers are included, though they are not required to take the examinations specified for the others. Judges would be included in the unclassified portion.

Direct Railroad Tax Asked.

Senators Boyle and Cheadle aim to make railroad lands subject to direct taxation and special assessments. They have introduced a bill calling for a constitutional amendment which would make this possible. At present the railroads pay only the gross earnings tax, but this amendment would permit the legislature, without consulting the people to include land taxes.

Fix Longitude By Signals.

Washington, March 11. — Important results are expected to follow the arrival of four French naval officers and a Sorbonne professor in Washington, simultaneous with the arrival in Paris of a corresponding number of American naval officers, to arrange for an exchange of radio signals between the Eiffel tower and the newly erected navy wireless station at Arlington, Va. The signals are for the purpose of determining the difference of longitude between the two places.

Wilson Nominates Five.

Washington, March 14. — President Wilson sent these nominations to the senate: John Skelton Williams of Richmond, Va., assistant secretary of the treasury; Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York, assistant secretary of the navy; Beverly T. Galloway, assistant secretary of agriculture; Edwin F. Sweet of Grand Rapids, Mich., assistant secretary of commerce; James A. Edgerton of New Jersey, purchasing agent of the postoffice department.

10 KILLED IN WRECKS

"COLORADO SPECIAL" CRASHES INTO TRAIN IN NEBRASKA, KILLING FOUR.

THIRTY MORE ARE INJURED

Five Stockmen and Trainmen Perish in Another Accident—Milwaukee Train Partly in Root River Near Hokah, Minn.

Omaha, March 15. — Four persons were killed and many injured when Union Pacific passenger train No. 12 plunged into the rear of train No. 4 between Cozad and Gothenburg, Neb., in the worst storm of the winter. Two cars, a sleeper and a coach, left the rails.

A special train carrying several doctors and nurses left here and will return to Omaha with the dead and injured.

No. 12's Engineer Blamed.

Passenger No. 12 was running behind passenger No. 4, despite the fact that No. 12 was due in Omaha before No. 4. According to trainmen on No, 4, which had stopped at the Gothenburg station, the engineer of the rear train ran by block signals set against him. The rear train crashed into the pullman sleeper of No. 4 with terrific force, partly telescoping it and throwing it off the track. The coach ahead was partly demolished and thrown into the ditch.

The Dead.

Mrs. Edith Hoon-Stockwell, wife of Sergeant Stockwell of the Fourth field artillery.
Edwin J. Ousterhout, traveling man, Salamanca, N. Y.
August Meyer, Denison, Iowa.
Mrs. August Meyer, Denison, Iowa.

Injured.

O. P. Ordles, Walker, Iowa.
W. H. Dickerson, Cheyenne, Wyo.
W. H. Tinney, Omaha.
A. R. Colvin, Sioux Falls, S. D.
F. J. Laughlin, Omaha.
Ed Ross, Omaha.
Mrs. E. E. Bagley, Allen, Neb.
J. G. Kincaid, Norfolk, Neb.
T. M. Torrence, Charles City, Iowa.
George F. Brown, Tonopah, Nev.
General Scott, Omaha.

By the activity of trainmen the wreckage was kept from bursting into flames. Those who were killed were crushed to death as they lay sleeping in their berths.

Wreck at Hokah; Fireman Killed.

La Crosse, Wis.—Passenger train No. 8, on the Southern Minnesota division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, is partly in the Root river near Hokah, Minn., twelve miles west of here, with the fireman dead, the engineer fatally hurt and other trainmen possibly injured, according to word received here.

The accident occurred about midnight when No. 8, running slowly and behind time on account of spring freshets which frequently convert the Root from a small stream into another Mississippi, went into a washout where a bridge had been carried away.

Passengers Safe.

Knute Nelson of La Crosse, fireman was killed, and Charles Whiting, engineer, probably fatally injured when the engine tipped over. The fate of the rest of the crew is in some doubt

The precaution of the engineer saved his passengers, while it did not save himself, for the slow speed maintained at the time and reversal of power at the last moment prevented the entire train going into deep water.

Though all the cars went into the washout no passengers were hurt, according to reports at the division offices.

A relief train with doctors and nurses has been sent from La Crosse to bring in the injured and a work train has been rushed forward to repair the damage.

IMPROVEMENT IS SHOWN

One New Yorker, Treated by Dr Friedmann, Rapidly Gaining in Health.

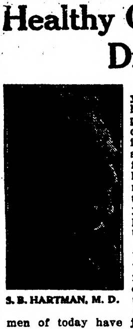
New York, March 15.—Bellevue hospital, a city institution, will be placed at the disposal of the federal government surgeons investigating Dr. Friedmann's tuberculosis treatment. The German physician will be asked to hold a clinic next week, at which from 20 to 60 tuberculosis sufferers, patients at the institution, will be awaiting him.

The clinic will be in furtherance of the official test which the United States government is making to determine whether it will recognize the Friedmann treatment as a cure.

It was said that physicians at the People's hospital, where Dr. Friedmann made his first demonstration in this country, have reported to the board of health that remarkable improvement has been noted in the case of one of the patients treated.

Suffragette "Arsenal" Found.

London, March 15. — An extensive storehouse of destructive instruments, used by the militant suffragettes in their attacks on private and public property, was unearthed by Scotland yard detectives. Armed with a warrant for the arrest of Miss Olive Hocken, the detectives searched an artist's studio in Campden hill gardens. Under the flooring they found three sets of wire cutting apparatus, several bottles of corrosive fluid, and false identification plates for automobiles.



Healthy Old Age Is What Dr. Hartman Advocates

S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.

See here, young man, I heard you complaining the other day of being nervous, sleepless, brain fagged, and the like. A young man, hardly in the zenith of your life, complaining of such things!

And this is very common, too. You are not the only one. Probably three out of four of the young men of today have just such symptoms as you describe. What does it mean?

Look at me. I am eighty-two years old. Sound as a nut. Tough as hickory. Do not know what it is to be tired. While I cannot do as much physical work as I used to when a young man, I can do a great deal. Probably twice as much as the average young man of today.

What has kept me so strong and well? I will tell you. I do not use tobacco. I do not use alcoholic stimulants. I do not use tea or coffee habitually. I go to bed early. I get up early. I am always doing something; something that occupies my body and mind. I love to work. I take a cold water towel bath every morning, winter and summer. It is these things that have kept me well and strong. You could be just as well and strong as I am if you would do as I do.

You may ask, do I never get sick, have I never had occasion to take medicine at all? Yes, I have got sick. Sometimes I feel a little touch of climatic trouble, like cold, malaria, slight catarrhal symptoms, but my only medicine is Peruna. I always keep a bottle of Peruna in the house. I keep a bottle of Peruna on my desk in my office. Once in a while I take some. I do not take it habitually. Take it only when I feel a little out of sorts. One swallow will perhaps be all that will be necessary, but it is always handy by.

It is a sorry sight to see the young men of today begin to peter out physically when they ought to be in the glory of their manhood and the height of their vigor. Eat plain food. Live frugally. Give up all weakening habits. Live as God intended you to live. Take Peruna when you do not feel as well as usual.

If you want me to I will send you a book which will tell you a great many more things about yourself and about matters that may be of great value to you. Enclose a two-cent stamp for postage and the book will be sent in a plain wrapper and you will not be troubled with any follow-up letters or advertisements.

Peruna is for sale at all drug stores.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

WORMS.

"Wormy", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

A SUGGESTION.

"Man is but clay, after all."

"In order to keep up with the times, I suppose a modern man ought to be made of reinforced concrete."

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

After a struggling man succeeds in marrying an heiress he gives up the struggle.

And platonic friendship frequently makes a noise like a flirtation.

It Pays to Clip

HORSES, MULES and COWS. They are healthier and render better service. When the heavy coat that holds the wet sweat and dirt is removed, they are more easily kept clean, look better—get more good from their feed and are better in every way. Insist on having

The Stewart Ball Bearing Clipping Machine

It turns easier, clips faster and closer and stays sharp longer than any other. Gears are all file hard and cut from solid steel bar. They are enclosed, protected and run in oil; little friction, little wear. Has six feet of new style easy running flexible shaft and the celebrated Stewart single tension clipping head, highest grade. Get one from your dealer; every machine guaranteed to please. PRICE $7.50

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO.
Wells and Ohio Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.
Write for complete new catalogue showing world's largest and most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines, mailed free on request.

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 12-1913.

6 Silver Spoons Free

For 100 GALVANIC Soap Wrappers

THESE SPOONS must not be confused with the USUAL premium silverware. The spoons shown HERE are the same as you would buy at your jewelers. They are GENUINE Rogers ware, the beautiful and exclusive LaVigne or Grape pattern, finished in the fashionable French Gray. Each spoon is guaranteed extra heavy A 1 silver plate on a WHITE metal base. With ordinary wear they will last a life time.

Here is the Offer

One spoon given for 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and one 2c stamp or SIX SPOONS for 100 Galvanic wrappers and five 2c stamps. Coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder count the same as wrappers.

Why You Should Buy Galvanic by the Box

1st. It is cheaper than buying a few cakes at a time.
2nd. When the wrappers are removed the soap dries out and goes almost twice as far as when fresh.
3rd. You get six Rogers Silver Teaspoons.

Actual spoon regular 6 inch length

Mail wrappers to the premium department

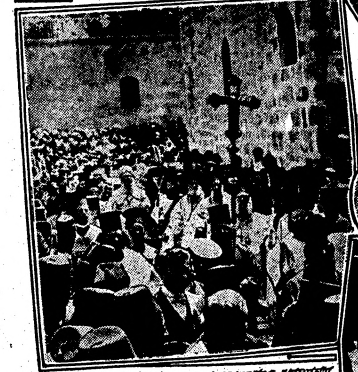
B. J. Johnson Soap Co.
Milwaukee, Wis.

EASTER OBSERVANCES AT HOME AND ABROAD

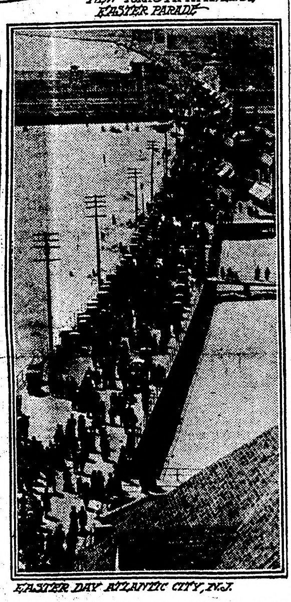
PHOTOS COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

EASTER is the principal festival of the Christian year, observed in commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. The resurrection took place just after the Jewish feast of the Passover. The Christians of Jerusalem, and after them those of the Asiatic churches generally, were accustomed to hold the feast of Easter on this same day, or simultaneously with the feast of the Jewish Passover. This custom was not acceptable to the Gentile churches in Italy and the west generally, and they changed the time of Easter observance to the Sunday following the fourteenth day of the moon, or month, and this difference of practice led to grave discussions between the east and the west, which were finally settled by the agreement at the council of Nice in the early part of the fourth century to make the western usage universal. From that time

NEW YORK'S FIFTH AVENUE EASTER PARADE


EASTER PROCESSION IN A JERUSALEM STREET

GOOD FRIDAY ON THE VIA DOLOROSA


EASTER DAY ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.

Easter has been observed not only in Christian Europe and America, but far across the sea in the ancient strongholds of pagan superstition. And so it has come to pass that the very word Easter thrills the heart with gladness, bringing its welcome announcement that the gloom is past, and the time of bud and blossom, leaf and spray, glancing wing and sudden song, floating cloud and prismic shower, the time of affluence and beauty and growing, and rapture of high vitality in plant and human life alike—that wondrous time has come again.

In every Christian land the season is observed with deep, religious feeling. In Jerusalem, the Holy City, enshrined with so many memories of Christ, his life, his work, his death and his resurrection, the celebration of Easter is of peculiar interest. Representatives of so many churches and sects assemble here at this season for special religious celebrations that an elaborate schedule has to be planned to prevent worship according to one form of the Christian faith from interfering with that of another. Turkish soldiers are much in evidence at this time to check the smallest beginning of open conflict. One of the most impressive features of the Eastertide observance in Jerusalem is witnessed on Good Friday on the Via Dolorosa—supposed to be the road over which Christ bore the cross to Calvary—when this commemorative journey is made by the pilgrims on their knees.

Easter customs still cling to England in many places. Maundy money is distributed on Thursday at Westminster Abbey, as in the days of Pepys, old men and women over 60 years of age receive specially minted coins, corresponding to the years in King George's life. It follows that the older a British king is, the more money is distributed.

On Good Friday there is a procession to St. Paul's cathedral revived from early times by the Bishop of London, and the suburban districts have smaller ones to their parish churches.

The veiling of the crucifix at Easter is still maintained as a survival of that older ceremony of "watching the sepulchre." In olden days this graphic and elaborate rite commenced on Good Friday with the lowering of the great crucifix and its bestowal in a shallow grave dug beneath the high altar, where it remained until early in the morning of Easter day. In course of time, as the ritual became more ornate, the grave was discarded in favor of a temporary wooden sepulchre erected on the north of the choir, and the host as well as the crucifix were deposited therein.

An old writer on Durham cathedral thus describes it: "On Good Friday, after the singing of the Passion, two monks took a large crucifix and, laying it upon a velvet cushion, brought it to the lower greeses (steps) of the quire and there betwixt them held the crucifix.

"Then one of the monks rose and went a pretty space from it and setting himself upon his knees to the cross and kissed it, and after him the other monk did likewise. Afterwards so did the prior and all the monks, the whole choir in the meantime singing an anthem. Amidst the light of the candles and the burning of incense, the cross was then carried to the sepulchre and there was laid, together with the holy sacrament, within the sepulchre."

Guards were then placed to watch until Easter morning, when the singing of "Christus Resurgens," the sacred symbols where taken out of their temporary grave and replaced upon the altar. It was an old belief that the eyes which beheld this Easter elevation would not close in death during the year to come.

The churches in many poorer quarters, including St. George's in the Borough—"Little Dorrit's church"—and St. John's, Walworth, are so thronged by Easter wedding couples that the clergy often marry them in groups.

At the church of St. Mary, Woolnooth, near the mansion house, a queer distribution is still carried out in accordance with the will of Sir John Spencer, who was lord mayor in 1594. He left a legacy with instructions to the church wardens to distribute colored eggs to communicants on Easter morning. That entails giving away about 600 of these eggs.

Many ceremonies and sports distinguished the celebration of Easter in olden times. In a royal roll of the time of Edward I preserved in the tower, appears an entry of 18 pence for 400 eggs to be used for Easter gifts. Town authorities engaged with due dignity in games of ball. In the northern parts of England the men paraded the streets on Easter Sunday and claimed the privilege of lifting every woman they met three times from the ground, receiving in payment a kiss or a silver sixpence. The same was done by the women to the men the next day. It is recorded also that on Easter Monday the women had a right to strike their husbands, and on Tuesday the men struck their wives, as in December the servants scolded their masters. From a German authority it is learned that in the Neumark on Easter day the men servants whip the maid servants with switches, and on Monday the maids whip the men. In some parts of Germany parents and children try to surprise each other in bed on Easter morning to apply the health-giving switches.

In Palestine, Easter is the day when relatives and friends exchange gifts and it is the family reunion day, much as is Christmas in America. On Easter a grand mass is celebrated at 12 o'clock midnight, at which all present receive the Lord's supper. After the service, which lasts about four hours, the crowds go home to break their fast and feast on the dainties prepared before hand. In the morning visits are exchanged between relatives and friends, the younger people go to the older people first to wish them a bright Easter and many happy returns. About 1 p. m. a grand patriarchal procession walks to the church of the Holy Sepulchre singing those melodious Gregorian songs. The scene is particularly imposing. There now follows a service in the Greek cathedral at which the gospel for Easter day is read in all the leading languages of the world.

The first person to salute the czar of Russia on Easter morning with the words "Christ is Risen" must be greeted in turn with a royal kiss. No matter how lowly the person—the meanest of beggars, even—the great czar must bestow upon him a brotherly kiss. Not so many Easters ago the czar was compelled by this inexorable custom to kiss the cheek of a peasant sentry, stationed in the garden to which the czar had escaped for an early morning walk.

The Spaniards believe that he who is born on Good Friday has the gift of second sight. They delight to tell that Philip IV was second-sighted because he came into the world on this day. Spanish women, as well as many English countrywomen, declare that sewing done on Good Friday will never come undone.

By many European peasants the wind is watched on Palm Sunday, in the belief that from whatever direction it then blows, thence it will come most frequently during the ensuing year. The Spaniard who is fortunate enough to secure a palm, blessed and used in a church procession on Palm Sunday, fastens it to the balcony of his house for protection from lightning.

An interesting Easter egg custom prevails in Poland. On Easter Monday every head of a house, man or woman, presents each visitor on his call with a hard-boiled egg, or, rather, the half of one. The head of the house divides the egg, gives a half to the caller, and eats with him the other part. The custom has such a hold on the people that the nobles, even when living far away from the fatherland, observe it. Many years ago Prince Czartoryski was in residence in Paris, when he held the usual reception on Easter Monday, receiving each guest at the door of his salon, and dividing the egg in traditional style with each visitor, who ate it conscientiously.

In America, with its population drawn from all sections of the globe, many Easter observances distinctive of the various countries have been retained by the immigrants and their descendants.

So decidedly has Easter Sunday come to be thought of in the United States as the great show day of the year that the average person no longer regards it in its most inspiring light—the crowning feast day of the Christian year. Yet its religious significance still lives and while the strenuous money seekers of the present day seem to have lost sight of any save its worldly interest the spirit of worship is by no means a thing of the past and nowhere is it more actively alive than in the up-to-date church of a great city. Music is the chief feature of the usual service, and no pains or money is spared to make it a noteworthy event.

Easter egg rolling on the White House grounds in Washington has become an affair of international note. The children gather in crowds outside the tall iron fence that incloses the grounds, and when the gates are thrown open at exactly 9 a. m. they flock in pell-mell and distribute themselves in squads over the hillocks. No time is lost, the sport beginning at once, and soon it is in fast and furious progress, the greensward speckled with eggs and rainbow hues. All the children wear their best clothes, which are destined to be sadly mussed and more or less torn before the day is over, yet a thoroughly democratic spirit prevails, the youngsters being of all classes.

To the eye of the casual observer the egg play is somewhat devoid of meaning, but a study of it shows that it is both varied and interesting. Some of the children make races with their eggs, starting them simultaneously from the top of a hillock, with the understanding that the one to reach the bottom first is the winner. If it is "for fair" the egg of the loser passes into the possession of the successful contestant. Another way is to roll an egg down hill, to be received at the bottom on the point of a second egg if the thing is properly done, and failure or success in this object gives rise to much merriment. Or, again, two children may roll their eggs toward each other on a flat piece of ground, and when they have met the one cracked is lost.

In no other land does the Easter egg so splendidly symbolize democracy as in Am[illegible]

ESSENTIAL POINTS IN HORSE BREEDING

Brood Mare and Colt.

A few words of advice to the farmer who intends breeding his mares this season may not be amiss. There is certainly room for improvement in the way some men attend to this part of their work. Seemingly, they do not mix in enough brains and common sense.

Each breeder should firmly impress upon his mind the fact that he is doing the wrong thing when he breeds a small mare to a large horse, says a writer in Farm Progress. True, the large horse will bring the better price, but the horse raised from a mare that has been bred to a large sire is not worth the price, even though it has the size.

We might say that quality and finish are the two most essential points to be considered in a horse and these can be obtained only by proper mating. Mismating is what has filled the country with so many scrubs, and until breeders give this matter more attention, there is likely to be little improvement.

Over in England a great many of the breeders give their attention to rearing cobs, but our breeders seem to pay scant attention to the demands for that sort of animals. The man who owns a compact little mare of less than a thousand pounds weight has the opportunity to raise a very valuable animal if he will use a little discretion in choosing the sire.

By breeding to a short-legged, compact and handsome sire he will be able to secure an animal that is stylish, of good bone and full of action.

On the other hand, if he choose a big, stupid sire weighing a ton or more it will only be a freak of nature if he secures a colt of any real value. It will be almost certain to inherit more of the weak points of both sire and dam than it will of their good points.

It is contrary to the laws of nature for the small mare to produce a large colt. Her capacity is such that the foetus is cramped and starved, hence it is foaled a large, raw-boned, ungainly colt. Even after foaling the mare cannot furnish enough nourishment, and the body is built up weak, flabby and without muscle.

Every breeder must admit that the country is full of just such animals as described above, nearly all of which are the result of improper breeding. It would seem that our breeders would tire of such animals because there is always a demand for horses of real value.

Excellent Types of Farm Brood Mares.

There is very little doubt that a mare ought to be worked during the weeks prior to foaling. The mare that is allowed to stand up in a close stable is more apt to prove unsatisfactory at foaling time than the one that has been worked up to within a day or two of her time.

But there is danger of overworking. A mare that is put to the plow and plods all day through soft ground, such as is often encountered in spring plowing, is apt to strain herself dangerously.

While the crop that is to go in the ground is important, the value of the mare and the future colt deserve equal consideration. By keeping exact count of the time that elapses during the gestation period the owner can make his plans to shirk the mare considerably as foaling time draws nigh.

Road work, light driving and some light hauling about the farm are recommended by all horsemen for the mare that is pregnant. If the roads are bad, and they are in a sad condition many times in the spring, the mare should be kept off them. There is a chance that she may seriously strain herself.

When a mare is being worked in the later stages of her pregnancy the harness and the double-tree may require some changes in order to avoid accident. I use an extra long single-tree that will hold the traces well away from the mare's sides. This prevents dangerous pressure and avoids the possibility of a premature foaling through bruises or chafing.

If the mare is being driven it will be best to drive her in a team. The single buggy's shafts sometimes have too narrow a space between them for the mare's comfort. Their constant pressure on either side may cause her serious injury, and be the means of losing a colt.

Of course, the stall where she is kept should be roomy and the doors should be wide enough that the mare will have no trouble in passing through them. A narrow doorway is sometimes the occasion of the mare being seriously injured.

There are instances in every neighborhood where the mare has been worked hard all the day before foaling, and then having got through the ordeal without the least trouble. The colts seem as sound and vigorous as those that have had greater pre-natal care. Such instances as these do a great deal of harm. Not every mare can stand such treatment, but the general impression gets around that they can, and much harm results in some cases.

There is a difference between overwork as applied to a regular plow team and as applied to the mare with foal. A whole day's work, one day following another, is too much for a mare. Most of her energy is going into the building up of her young and hard work means an actual drain upon her vitality.

PROFIT MADE IN RAISING SWEET PEA

Plant Does Not Need Any Special Soil to Attain Grace and Beauty—Few Hints.

Sweet peas do not need any special soil to attain grace and beauty, and while one sweet pea specialist claims compact, strong clay soil, made rich with cow manure, another says they must have light, sandy leaf mold; and again another who lives near the sea advocates a briny atmosphere necessary for their development, while he who lives in the west thinks inland air the best for sweet peas. Wherever you live and whatever your soil and climate, grow sweet peas and make the best of existing circumstances.

Here are a few pointers by one who has grown sweet peas in the middle west which were awarded prizes, and we found no mystery in their growth or care.

Select a sunny locality, and have the rows run north and south. Dig the soil deply and stir in plenty of well rotted cow manure—other manure will do if cow is not to be had.

Wait until the frost is out of the soil to do this. Even if the earth freezes it will not hurt the sown seed. After the soil is well spaded and enriched, firm it well, and then run two furrows two inches deep and eight or ten inches apart. Cover the seeds, and firm the soil. You may soak the seeds for 24 hours before planting if you wish. Sow the seeds thickly, and only when the vines begin to spin thin out so that the vines stand three inches apart.

Remember that sweet peas like a firm soil and therefore, when it is necessary to have them to kill the weeds, firm the soil well about the pea stalks.

If the season is very dry, water, and when the flowers begin to bud stimulate the vines with weak liquid fertilizer. A weekly drink of soapsuds on wash day applied to the roots will help to make well colored blossoms. The finest sweet peas grown by the writer were planted in pure leaf mold, well firmed and well watered.

Provide strong, well twigged brush for them to climb over, or wire trellis, but the former is preferred by the sweet pea. The sweet pea lends itself to various forms of decoration. A neighbor fitted a deep and long, narrow box on brackets to a south window and in it planted a row of sweet peas. They were trained upon a netted twine screen, and when they bloomed they were very much admired. However, care was taken to pull down the white opaque shade when the sun beat too warmly upon the vines, for sweet peas scorch very easily.

Another friend reported that she had planted a lot of seeds about the base of a strong support, and the vines were trained up to an umbrella frame which was fastened to the support. The vines were then allowed to fall over the frame, and they resembled a fountain. Those who like the unique may try various ways of growing the sweet pea, but it gives better satisfaction grown on brush, and more flowers.

THE OLD PARTISAN

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

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A Story of the Republican Convention of 1896.

I SAT so far back in the gallery that my opinion of my delegate friend dwindled with every session. Nevertheless my unimportant seat had its advantages. I could see the vast assembly and watch the throbbing of the Republican pulse if I could not hear its heart-beats. Therefore, perhaps, I studied my neighbors more than I might study them under different circumstances. The great wooden hall had its transient and unsubstantial character stamped on every bare wooden joist and unclinched nail. It was gaudy with flags and bunting and cheap portraits. There were tin bannerettes crookedly marshaled on the floor, to indicate the homes of the different states. A few delegates, doubtless new to the business and over-zealous, were already on the floor, but none of the principals were visible. They were perspiring and arguing in those committee rooms, those hotel lobbies and crowded hotel rooms where the real business of the convention was already done and neatly prepared for presentation to the nation. I had nothing to keep me from studying my neighbors. In front of me sat two people who had occupied the same seats at every session that I was present, a young girl and an old man. The girl wore the omnipresent shirtwaist (of pretty blue and white tints, with snowy cuffs and collar), and her green straw hat was decked with blue corn-flowers, from which I inferred that she had an eye on the fashions. Her black hair was thick and glossy under the green straw. I thought that she had a graceful neck. It was very white. Whiter than her face, which kept a touch of sunburn, as if she were often out in the open air. Somehow I concluded that she was a shop-girl and rode a wheel. If I were wrong it is not likely that I shall ever know.

The old man I fancied, was not so old as he looked; his delicate, haggard profile may have owed its sunken lines and the dim eye to sickness rather than to years. He wore the heavy broadcloth of the rural politician, and his coat sagged over his narrow chest as if he had left his waistcoat at home. On his coat lapel were four old-fashioned Blaine badges. Incessantly he fanned himself.

"It can't be they ain't going to nominate him today?" he asked rather than asserted, his voice breaking on the higher notes, the mere wreck of a voice.

"Oh, maybe later," the girl reassured him.

"Well, I wanted to attend a Republican convention once more before I died. Your ma would have it I wasn't strong enough; but I knew better; you and I knew better; didn't we, Jenny?"

She made no answer except to pat his thin, ribbed brown hand with her soft, white, slim one; but there was a world of sympathy in the gesture and her silent smile.

"I wonder what your ma said when she came down-stairs and found the letter, and us gone," he cackled with the garrulous glee of a child recounting successful mischief; "made me think of the times when you was little and I stole you away for the circus. Once, your pa thought you was lost—'member? And once, you had on your school dress and you'd tore it—she did scold you that time. But we had fun when they used to let me have money, didn't we, Jenny?"

"Well, now I earn money, we have good times, too, grandpa," said Jenny, smiling the same tender, comprehending smile.

"We do that; I don't know what I would do 'cept for you, lambie, and this is—this is a grand time, Jenny, you look and listen; it's a great thing to see a nation making its principles and its president—and such a president!"

He half turned his head as he spoke, with a mounting enthusiasm, thus bringing his flushing face and eager eyes—no longer dim—into the focus of his next neighbor's bright gray eyes. The neighbor was a young man, not very young, but hardly to be called elderly, of an alert bearing and kindly smile.

"I think him a pretty fair man myself," said the other with a jocose understatement; "I come from his town."

What was there in such a simple statement to bring a distinctly anxious look into the young girl's soft eyes? There it was; one could not mistake it.

"Well!" said the old man; there was a flattering deference in his voice. "Well, well. And—and maybe you've seen him lately?" The quavering tones sharpened with a keener feeling; it was almost as if the man were inquiring for some one on whom he had a great stake of affection. "How did he look? Was he better, stronger?"

"Oh, he looked elegant," said the Ohio man, easily, but with a disconcerted side glance at the girl whose eyes were imploring him.

"I've been a Blaine man ever since he was run the time Bob Ingersoll nominated him," said the old man, who sighed as if relieved. "I was at that convention and heard the speech—"

"Ah, that was a speech to hear," said a man behind, and two or three men edged their heads nearer.

The old Republican straightened his bent shoulders, his winter-stung features softened and warmed at the manifestation of interest, his voice sank to the confidential undertone of the narrator.

"You're right, sir, right; it was a magnificent speech. I can see him jest as he stood there, a stoutish, good-looking man, smooth-faced, his eye straight ahead, and an alternate that sat next me—I was an alternate; I've been an alternate four times; I could have been a delegate, but I says, 'No, abler men than me are wanting it; I'm willing to fight in the ranks.' But I wished I had a vote, a free vote that day, I tell you. The alternate near me, he says, 'You'll hear something fine now; I've heard him speak.'"

"You did, too, I guess."

"We could hear from the first minute. That kinder fixed our attention. He had a mellow, rich kind of voice that melted into our ears. We found ourselves listening and liking him from the first sentence. At first he was as quiet as a summer breeze, but presently he began to warm up, and the words flowed out like a stream of jewels. It was electrifying; it was thrilling, sir; it took us off our feet before we knew it, and when he came to the climax, those of us that weren't yelling in the aisles were jumping up and down on our chairs! I know I found myself prancing up and down on my own hat on a chair, swinging somebody else's hat and screaming at the top of my voice, with the tears running down my cheeks. God! sir, there were men there on their feet cheering their throats out that had to vote against Blaine afterward—had to, because they were there instructed—no more free will than a checked trunk!" The light died out of his face. "Yes, sir, a great speech; never so great a speech, whoever made it; but it did no good, he wasn't nominated, and when we did nominate him we were cheated out of our victory. Well, we'll do better this day."

"We will that," said the other man, heartily! "McKinley—"

"You'll excuse me"—the old man struck in with a deprecating air, yet under the apology something fiercely eager and anxious that glued the hearer's eyes to his quivering old face—"You'll excuse me. I—I am a considerable of an invalid and I don't keep the run of things as I used to. You see, I live with my daughter, and you know how women folks are, fretting lest things should make you sick, and my girl she worries so, me reading the papers. Fact is I got a shock once, an awful shock"—he shivered involuntarily and his dim eyes clouded—"and it worried her seeing me read. Hadn't ought to; it don't worry Jenny here, who often gets me a paper, quiet like; but you know how it is with women—it's easier giving them their head a little—and so I don't see many papers, and I kinder dropped off. It seems queer, but I don't exactly sense it about this McKinley. Is he running against Blaine or jest for vice?"

The girl, under some feminine pretext of dropping and reaching for her handkerchief, threw upward a glance of appeal at the interlocutor. Hurriedly she stepped into the conversation. "My grandfather read a false report about—about Mr. Blaine's sickness, and he was not well at the time, and it brought on a bad attack."

"I understand," said the listener, with a grave nod of his head and movement of his eyes in the girl's direction.

"But about McKinley?" the old man persisted.

"He's for vice-president," the girl announced, her eyes fixed on the hesitating man from Canton. I have often admired the intrepid fashion in which a woman will put her conscience at a moral hedge, while a man of no finer spiritual fiber will be straining his eyes to find a hole through which he can crawl.

"McKinley is not opposed to Blaine, is he?" she asked the man.

"The Republican party has no name that is more loved than that of James G. Blaine," said the man, gravely.

"That's so, that's so!" the old partisan assented eagerly; "to my mind he's the logical candidate."

The Canton man nodded, and asked if he had ever seen Blaine.

"Once, only once. I was on a delegation sent to wait on him and ask him to our town to speak—he was in Cincinnati. I held out my hand when my turn came, and the chairman nearly knocked the breath out of me by saying, 'Here's the man gave more to our campaign fund and worked harder than any man in the county, and we all worked hard for you, too.' Well, Mr. Blaine looked at me. You know the intent way he looks. He has the most wonderful eyes; look right at you and seem to bore into you like a gimlet. I felt as if he was looking right down into my soul, and I tell you I was glad, for I choked up so I couldn't find a word, not a word, and I was ready and fluent enough in those days, too, I can tell you; but I stood there filling up, and squeezed his hand and gulped and got red, like a fool. But he understood. 'I have heard of your loyalty to Republican principles, Mr. Painter,' says he, in that beautiful voice of his that was like a violin; and I burst in—I couldn't help it—'It ain't loyalty to Republican principles, it's to you.' I said that right out. And he smiled, and said he, 'Well, that's wrong, but it isn't for me to quarrel with you there, Mr. Painter,' and then they pushed me along; but twice while the talk was going on I saw him look my way and caught his eye, and he smiled, and when we were all shaking hands for good-by he shook hands with a good firm grip, and said he, 'Good-by, Mr. Painter; I hope we shall meet again.'"

The old man drew a long sigh. "Those few moments paid for everything," he said. "I've never seen him since. I've been sick and lost money. I ain't the man I was. I never shall be put on any delegation again, or be sent to any convention; but I thought if I could only go once more to a Republican convention and hear them holler for Blaine, and holler once more myself, I'd be willinger to die. And I told Tom Hale that, and he and Jenny raised the money. Yes, Jenny, I'm going to tell—he and Jenny put off being married a bit so's I could go, and go on plenty of money. Jenny, she worked a month longer to have plenty, and Tom, he slipped ten dollars into my hand unbeknown to her, jest as we were going, so I'd always have a dime to give the waiter or the porter. I was never one of these hayseed farmers, too stingy to give a colored boy a dime when he'd done his best. I didn't need no money for badges; I got my old badges—see!"

He pushed out the lapel of his coat, covered with old-fashioned frayed bits of tinsel and ribbon, smiling confidently. The girl had flushed crimson to the rim of her white collar; but there was not a trace of petulance in her air; and, all at once looking at him, her eyes filled with tears.

"Tom's an awful good fellow," he said, "an awful good fellow."

"I'm sure of that," said the Canton man, with the frank American friendliness, making a little bow in Miss Jenny's direction; "but see here, Mr. Painter, do you come from Izard? Are you the man that saved the county for the Republicans by mortgaging his farm and then going on a house-to-house canvass?"

"That's me," the old man acquiesced, blushing with pleasure; "I didn't think, though, that it was known outside—"

"Things go farther than you guess. I'm a newspaper man, and I can tell you that I shall speak of it again in my paper. Well, I guess they've got through with their mail, and the platform's coming in."

Thus he brushed aside the old man's agitated thanks.

"One moment," said the old man. "who—who's going to nominate him?"

For the space of an eyeblink the kindly Canton man looked embarrassed, then he said, briskly: "Foraker, Foraker, of Ohio—he's the principal one. That's he now, chairman of the committee on resolutions. He's there, the tall man with the mustache—"

"Isn't that elderly man, with the stoop shoulders and the chin beard and caved-in face, Teller?" It was a man near me, on the seat behind, who spoke, tapping the Canton man with his fan, to attract attention; already the pitiful concerns of the old man who was "a little off" (as I had heard some one on the seat whisper) were sucked out of notice in the whirlpool of the approaching political storm.

"Yes; that's Teller," answered the Canton man, his mouth straightening and growing thin.

"Is it to be a bolt?"

The Canton man nodded, at which the other whistled and communicated the information to his neighbors, one of whom remarked, "Let 'em bolt and be damned!" A general, subtle excitement seemed to communicate its vibrations to all the gallery. Perhaps I should except the old partisan; he questioned the girl in a whisper, and then, seeming to be satisfied, watched the strange scene that ensued with an expression of patient weariness. The girl explained parts of the platform to him and he assented; it was good Republican doctrine, he said, but what did they mean with all this talk against the money; were they having trouble with the mining states again? The Canton man stopped to explain—he certainly was good-humored.

During the next twenty minutes, filled as they were with savage emotion, while the galleries, like the floor, were on their chairs yelling, cheering, brandishing flags and fists and fans and pampas plumes of red, white and blue at the little band of silver men who marched through the ranks of their former comrades; he stood, he waved his fan in his feeble old hand, but he did not shout. "You must excuse me," said he, "I'm all right on the money question, but I'm saving my voice to shout for him!"

"That's right," said the Canton man; but he cast a backward glance which said as plainly as a glance can speak, "I wish I were out of this!"

Meanwhile, with an absent but happy smile, the old Blaine man was beating time to the vast waves of sound that rose and swelled above the band, above the cheering, above the cries of anger and scorn, the tremendous chorus that had stiffened men's hearts as they marched to death and rung through streets filled with armies and thrilled the waiting hearts at home:

Three cheers for the red, white and blue!
Three cheers for the red, white and blue!
The army and navy for ever, three cheers
for the red, white and blue!

But when the chairman had stilled the tumult and made his grim comment, "There appear to be enough delegates left to transact business," the old partisan cast his eyes down to the floor with a chuckle. "I can't see the hole they made, it's so small. Say, ain't he a magnificent chairman; you can hear every word he says!"

"Bully chairman," said a cheerful "rooter" in the rear, who had enjoyed the episode more than words can say, and had cheered the passing of silver with such choice quotations from popular songs as "Good-by, My Lover, Good-by," and "Just Mention That You Saw Me," and plainly felt that he, too, had adorned the moment. "I nearly missed coming this morning, and I wouldn't have missed it for a tenner; they're going to nominate now."

The old man caught his breath; then he smiled. "I'll help you shout pretty soon," said he, while he sat down very carefully.

The "rooter," a good-looking young fellow with a Reed button and three or four gaudy badges decking his crash coat, nodded and tapped his temple furtively, still retaining his expression of radiant good-nature. The Canton man nodded and frowned.

I felt that the Canton man need not be afraid. Somehow we were all tacitly taking care that this poor, bewildered soul should not have its little dream of loyal, unselfish satisfaction dispelled.

"Ah, my countrymen," I thought, "you do a hundred crazy things, you crush 'les convenances' under foot, you can be fooled by frantic visionaries, but how I love you!"

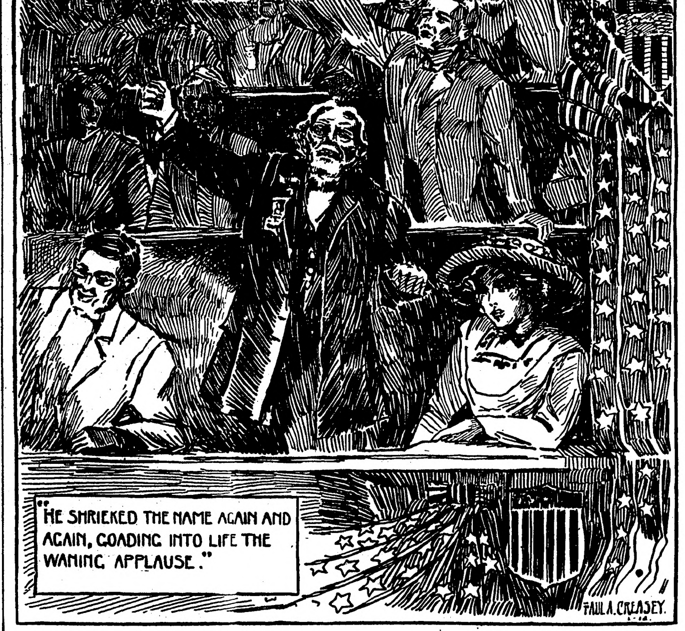
It was Baldwin of Iowa that made the first speech. He was one of the very few men—I had almost said of the two men—that we in the galleries had the pleasure of hearing; and we could hear every word.

He began with a glowing tribute to Blaine. At the first sentence our old man flung his gray head in the air with the gesture of the war horse when he catches the first, far-off scream of the trumpet. He leaned forward, his features twitching, his eyes burning; the fan dropped out of his limp hand; his fingers, rapping his palm, clenched and loosened themselves unconsciously in an overpowering agitation. His face was white as marble, with ominous blue shadows; but every muscle was astrain; his chest expanded; his shoulders drew back; his mouth was as strong and firm as a young man. For a second we could see what he had been at his prime.

Then the orator's climax came, and the name—the magic name that was its own campaign cry in itself.

The old partisan leaped to his feet; he waved his hands above his head; wild, strange, in his white flame of excitement. He shouted; and we all shouted with him, the McKinley man and the Reed man vieing with each other (I here offer my testimony as to the scope and quality of that young Reed man's voice), and the air rang about us: "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" He shrieked the name again and again, goading into life the waning applause. Then in an instant his will snapped under the strain; his gray beard tilted in the air; his gray head went back on his neck.

The Canton man and I caught him in time to ease the fall. We were helped to pull him into the aisle. There were four of us by this time, his granddaughter and the Reed "rooter," besides the Canton man and myself.


PAUL A. CREASEY.

"HE SHRIEKED THE NAME AGAIN AND AGAIN, GOADING INTO LIFE THE WANING APPLAUSE."

We carried him into the wide passageway that led to the seats. The Reed young man ran for water, and, finding none, quickly returned with a glass of lemonade (he was a young fellow ready in shifts), and with it we bathed the old man's face.

Presently he came back, by degrees, to the world; he was not conscious, but we could see that he was not going to die.

"He'll be all right in no time," declared the Reed man. "You had better go back and get your seats, and keep mine!"

I assured both men that I could not return for more than a short time, having an engagement for luncheon.

"That's all right," said the Reed man, turning to the Canton man, "I ain't shouting when Foraker comes; you are. You go back and keep my seat; I'll come in later on Hobart."

So the kindly Canton man returned to the convention for which he was longing, and we remained in our little corner by the window, the young girl fanning the old man, and the young man on the watch for a boy with water. He darted after one; and then the girl turned to me.

No one disturbed us. Below, the traffic of a great city roared up to us and a brass band clanged merrily. The crowd hurried past, drawn by the tidings that "the fight was on," and choked the outlets and suffocated the galleries.

"He's been that way ever since he read, suddenly, that Blaine was dead" —she said, lowering her voice to keep it safe from his failing ears—"he had a kind of a stroke, and ever since he's had the notion that Blaine was alive and was going to be nominated, and his heart was set on going here. Mother was afraid; but when—when he cried to go, I could not help taking him—I didn't know but maybe it might help him! he was such a smart man and such a good man; and he has had trouble about mortgaging the farm; and he worked so hard to get the money back, so mother would feel right. All through the hot weather he worked, and I guess that's how it happened. You don't think it's hurt him? The doctor said he might go. He told T—, a gentleman friend of mine who asked him."

"Oh, dear, no," I exclaimed, "it has been good for him."

I asked for her address, which fortunately was near, and I offered her the cab that was waiting for me. I had some ado to persuade her to accept it; but when I pointed to her grandfather's pale face she did accept it, thanking me in a simple but touching way, and, of course, begging me to visit her at Izard, O.

All this while we had been sedulously fanning the old man, who would occasionally open his eyes for a second, but gave no other sign of returning consciousness.

The young Reed man came back with the water. He was bathing the old man's forehead in a very skillful and careful way, using my handkerchief, when an uproar of cheering shook the very floor under us and the rafters overhead.

"Who is it?" the old man inquired, feebly.

"Foraker! Foraker!" bellowed the crowd.

"He's nominated him!" muttered the old man; but this time he did not attempt to rise. With a smile of great content he leaned against his granddaughter's strong young frame and listened, while the cheers swelled into a deafening din, an immeasurable tumult of sound, out of which a few strong voices shaped the chorus of the Battle Cry of Freedom, to be caught up by 15,000 throats and pealed through the walls far down the city streets to the vast crowd without.

The young Reed "boomer," carried away by the moment, flung his free hand above his head and yelled defiantly: "Three cheers for the man from Maine!" Instantly he caught at his wits, his color turned, and he lifted an abashed face to the young girl. "But, really, you know, that ain't giving nothing away," he apologized, plucking up heart. "May I do it again?"

The old partisan's eye lighted. "Now they're shouting! That's like old times! Yes, do it again, boy! Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!"

He let us lead him to the carriage, the rapturous smile still on his lips. The "rooter" and I wormed our way through the crowd back to the seats which the kind Canton man had kept for us.

We were quite like old acquaintances now; and he turned to me at once. "Was there ever a politician or a statesman, since Henry Clay, loved so well as James G. Blaine?"

Unworldly Girls.

Mrs. August Belmont has formed among the shop girls of New York a society called the Spugs—a Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving, which, it is hoped, will put a stop to much foolish and harmful Christmas extravagance.

Praising this really admirable society, Mrs. Belmont said the other day:

"Girls are too generous, too unworldly. They need such a society as this. In their fine, unworldly way they are all too much like a girl who sells notions in a big Broadway shop.

"This girl was engaged. Her chum said to her one day:

"'Are you sure George's thoughts are all of you?'

"A proud and happy smile irradiated the engaged girl's face as she replied:

"'I know it. Why, he has lost two good jobs in the last month for writing me love letters during business hours.'"

Tip for Barbers.

John Barrymore, the comedian, was once seated in a New York barber shop, when the barber, who was noted for his selling propensity, said:

"I see that your hair is getting pretty thin. Can't I sell you some of our new hair tonic?"

"Oh, no!" answered Mr. Barrymore, "if I wanted my hair to grow I would use a steel."

"A steel! How can steel make hair grow?' asked the astonished barber.

"Well, it's like this," answered Mr. Barrymore. "Have you a watch?"

"Yes," replied the barber.

"Well, then," answered Mr. Barrymore, "doesn't steel make the hair spring?"—Boston Globe.

Great Poet's Birthplace.

The house in Portland, Me., where Longfellow was born is now a tenement in the poorer part of the city. A little while ago a Portland schoolteacher was giving her class a lesson on the life of the poet. Her talk finished, she began to ask questions.

"Where was Longfellow born?" was the first question.

The answer did not surprise the children, well acquainted with the situation, but it gave the teacher a shock.

"In Patsy Magee's bedroom," cried several children at once.

Happily Married.

"Are they happily married?"

"Rather; they've had the same cook for twelve months."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

It's a woman's nature to love the villain more than the hero.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

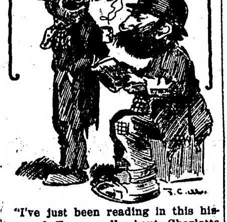
Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

SUITED HIM.



"I've just been reading in this history of France all about Charlotte Corday. She sure was a great dame, all right."

"What did she do?"

"Killed a guy what was taking a bath."

Got His Answer.

Standing by the entrance of a large estate in the suburbs of Dublin are two huge dogs carved out of granite. An Englishman going by in a hack thought he would have some fun with the Irish driver.

"How often, Jack, do they feed those two big dogs?"

"Whenever they bark, sir," was the straight-faced reply.

There is one thing a woman never boasts of, and that is how little it costs to have her last year's hat remodeled.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail $1.00. Fougera Co., 90 Beekman St., New York.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—**The Standard Remedy for the feet** for a quarter century 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade Mark.

The Man who put the E E s in F E E T.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

No, Cordelia, a criminal lawyer isn't necessarily a criminal.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

Many a girl with a soft voice possesses a marble heart.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Competition may be the life of trade, but it's tough on the jealous lover.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

However, the man who knows just how to manage a woman never tried it.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Feminine Arithmetic.

Typist—It's my birthday tomorrow; I'm going to take a day off.

Bookkeeper—Why don't you take five years off, same as you did last year?—Bystander.

Children's Humor.

The poetry of life is frequently seen in childhood. We have this illustrated in the description of butterflies as "pansies flying."

"A star is a cinder from God's great star," has a wealth of unconscious meaning. But perhaps the finest approach to poetry was made by a tiny tot who defined dew as "the grass crying." "O auntie!" said a little girl; "I've just seen a pencil walking." The nurse who had grown out of fairyland explained it was only an ordinary worm.

Universal Hero.

For America, at least, there is the one universal hero. No one questions his greatness. None names him but to praise.

Who is this universal hero?

Is it Napoleon? Many condemn him, as Ingersoll did, as the "imperial personification of force and murder." No, it is not Napoleon.

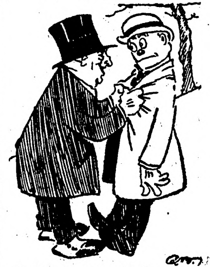
Washington, then? Wendell Phillips said: "But the great Virginian held slaves." So, even Washington had his detractors.

Lincoln? Perhaps later on; but not yet.

Well, who is this universal hero of America?

John Hampden, of course. He objected to paying taxes.—Kansas City Times.

NOT HIS STYLE.



"I thought you said the colt could win in a walk?"

"Well, they went and entered him in a running race."

IN A SHADOW.

Inveterate Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an Ill. woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me I was liable to become paralyzed at any time, so I was in constant dread. I took no end of medicine—all to no good.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it—that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sick headache since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time." Name given upon request.

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers everywhere.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

BURKE IS NAMED

AS TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES—DELIGHTS GOVERNOR'S FRIENDS IN STATE.

AN EXCELLENT SELECTION

Is Well Qualified for the Duties of the Position—Spending Some Time in North Dakota Winding up Business Affairs.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Former governor, John Burke, of North Dakota, while in this city, before leaving for Bismark received telegraphic confirmation of his appointment as United States treasurer. He declined to discuss the appointment beyond saying that he is pleased.

He then left this city for Bismarck, N. D., where he arrived on Sunday afternoon.

The new federal officer is spending a few days in the state capital before he returns to Washington to resume his duties as guardian of Uncle Sam's millions.

Nominated by Wilson.

The nomination of former Governor Burke as treasurer was sent to the United States senate by President Wilson on Friday and there seems to be no doubt but what he will be confirmed.

The position pays an annual salary of $8,000 and is on of the most responsible positions in the federal government at the appointment of the chief executive.

Governor Burke has been spending some time at his former home in Iowa but immediately upon information from President Wilson that his name would be proposed to the senate as treasurer he left for North Dakota to close up his affairs here.

LEGISLATURE'S APPROPRIATIONS

List of Bills Passed That Carry Expenditures of State Money.

Bismarck, N. D.—An interesting table concerning the appropriations that were made by the last session of the legislature has been arranged. There are several interesting features, one being shown in the first table following where changes in appropriations from two years ago are marked:

H. B. No. 194—Hettinger sub-station, present $2,350; proposed $10,000.
S. B. No. 201—Geological survey, present, $2,000; proposed $4,000.
S. B. No. 158—Historical society, present, $7,400; proposed $13,000.
S. B. No. 274—Agricultural college survey, present, $2,000; proposed, $4,000.
S. B. No. 221.—Tax commission, present, $6,000; proposed, $17,000.
S. B. No. 97.—Aid state fair, present, $20,000; proposed, $30,000.
S. B. No. 194—Dairy department, present, $14,600; proposed, $16,000.
H. B. No. 93.—National guard, present, $50,000; proposed, $60,000.
H. B. No. 201—Immigration, present, $15,000; proposed, $10,000.
S. B. No. 31—Pure seed present, $5,000; proposed $10,000.
H. B. No. 234—Livestock sanitary board, present $20,000; proposed $30,000.
S. B. No. 34—Rural school aid, present, $35,000; proposed, $77,000.
S. B. No. 51—High school aid, present, $90,000; proposed, $166,900.
Total present appropriations, $269,350; total proposed appropriations, $448,300.
S. B. No. 167—Repairs executive mansion, $1,500.
H. B. No. 87—White Stone Hill park, $1,100.

Following are the bills that come under what are known as the flat appropriations and in order to get the total money appropriated by the session, the total of the proposed appropriations for the above table and the total of the following list will have to be taken:

S. B. No. 30—Grafton school for feeble-minded, $31,500.
S. B. No. 106—Ellendale industrial school, $34,300.
S. B. No. 130—Panama Pacific exposition $35,000.
S. B. No. 136—Agricultural college, $131,500.
S. B. No. 147—Dunseith tubercular sanitarium, $35,700.
H. B. No. 211—Fort Abercrombie park, $1,000.
S. B. No. 121—Jamestown insane asylum, $313,500.
S. B. No. 193—Public accountants examine state officers, $15,000.
H. B. No. 114—Valley City normal, $67,125.
S. B. No. 16—Tubercular sanitarium, $6,500.
S. B. No. 145—State science school, Wahpeton, $48,985.
S. B. No. 162—History state militia, $2,000.
S. B. No. 25—Glandered horses, $30,000.
S. B. No. 171—Legislative clerk hire, extra, $245.
H. B. No. 147—Library commission, purchase books, $5,000.
H. B. No. 192—Deficit at Hettinger station, $9,649.
H. B. No. 94—Stand of colors for militia, $250.
H. B. No. 233—Deficiency sanitary board, $3,700.
H. B. No. 250—Rent of land for penitentiary, $500.
H. B. No. 260—Williston experimental station, $1,500.
H. B. No. 287—Reimburse Burke county, $578.
H. B. No. 152—Department of forestry, $14,100.
S. B. No. 7, University, $93,300.
S. B. No. 283—Commissioner insurance, emergency fund, $1,000.
S. B. No. 72—Reimburse Mandan citizens, $7,413.
S. B. No. 140—Hebron experiment station, $5,000.
S. B. No. 70—School for deaf, Devils Lake, $25,000.
S. B. No. 43—Inspector rural schools, expense, $400
S. B. No 125—Mayville normal, $14,000.
S. B. No. 113—Hebron experiment, $25,000.
S. B. No. 146—Fish hatchery, $600.
S. B. No. 185—reimbursing Dr. Ladd, $500.
H. B. No. 49—Penitentiary, $97,800.
H. B. No. 170—Rock Island military reservation, $1,000.
H. B. No. 270—Walhalla park, $1,000.
H. B. No. 21—Reform school, $13,500.
H. B. No. 45—Ascertaining milling value of cereal, $2,500.
H. B. No. 414—Exhibit at Norway, $10,000.
H. B. No. 297—Reimbursing John Harold, $50.
H. B. No. 274—Purcase capitol land, $5,000.
H. B. No. 192—Minot normal school, $68,000.

The total of all appropriations is $1,161,295.

Girlish Scheme.

"Your daughter plays some very robust pieces."

"She's got a beau in the parlor," growled Pa Wombat, "and that loud music is to drown the sound of her mother washing the dishes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A man may develop into a ripe scholar if he lives to a green old age.

They Got Left.

John and Betty, aged five and four years, had started on a railway journey with their parents on Monday, but reached the station just in time to hear the engineer ring his bell and see the train pull out of the station, leaving the family behind.

Next Sunday John and Betty were started out on the way to Sunday school. When they were half way there the bell rang, and presently they came regretfully back.

"We got left," they announced.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder
Contains No Habit Forming Drugs

Pettit's FOR SORE Eye RED EYES Salve

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Woman Is As Old As She Looks

No woman wants to look old. Many in their effort to look youthful resort to the "beauty doctor's" prescriptions. Their mistake is that they visit the wrong department in the drug store.

Beauty depends upon health.

Worry, sleepless nights, headaches, pains, disorders, irregularities and weaknesses of a distinctly feminine character in a short time bring the dull eye, the "crow's feet," the haggard look, drooping shoulders, and the faltering step.

To retain the appearance of youth you must retain health. Instead of lotions, powders and paints, ask your druggist for

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This famous medicine strikes at the very root of these enemies of your youthful appearance. It makes you not only *look* young, but *feel* young.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form; or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y. and a trial box will be mailed you.

GENUINE
DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
SMOKING TOBACCO

These are facts that talk!

10 ordinary ready-made cigarettes cost	5 cents
10 better ready-made cigarettes cost	10 cents
10 more expensive ready-made cigarettes cost	25 cents
40 of the very best possible cigarettes, rolled from one muslin sack of "Bull" Durham, cost	5 cents

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

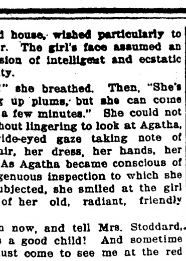
This pure, honest, thoroughly good tobacco makes better cigarettes than any ready-made kind that money can buy. In your pipe it is perfection.

"Bull" Durham is smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high-grade tobaccos *put together!* Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today and "roll your own."

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.



The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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11

SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Dr. Thayer is the brother of Agatha's benefactor. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"I can't go in—I can't bear to see him so ill," she whispered; and as Aleck looked at her before entering the sick-room, he saw that her eyes were filled with tears.

Agatha went back to her couch, feeling that the heavens had opened. Here was a friend come to her from she knew not where, whose right it was to assume responsibility for the sick man. He was kind and good, and he loved her reason with the boyish devotion of their school-days. He would surely help; he would work with her to keep death away. Whatever love and professional skill could do, should be done; there had been no question as to that, of course, from the beginning. But here was some one who would double, yes, more than double her own efforts; some one who was strong and well and capable. Her heart was thankful.

Before Aleck returned from the sick-room, Doctor Thayer's step sounded on the stairs, followed by the mildly complaining voice of Sallie Kingsbury. Presently the two men were in a low-voiced conference in the hall. Agatha waited while they talked, feeling grateful afresh that Doctor Thayer's grim professional wisdom was to be reinforced by Mr. Van Camp's resources. When the doctor entered Agatha's room, her face had almost the natural flush of health.

"Ah, Miss Agatha Redmond"—the doctor continued frequently to address her by her full name, half in affectionate deference and half with some dry sense of humor peculiar to himself—"Miss Agatha Redmond, so you're beginning to pick up! A good thing, too; for I don't want two patients in one house like the one out yonder. He's a very sick man, Miss Agatha."

"I know, doctor. I have seen him grow worse, hour by hour, even since we came. What can be done?"

"He needs special nursing now, and your man in there will be worn out presently."

"Oh, that can be managed. Send to Portland, to Boston, or somewhere. We can get a nurse here soon. Do not spare any trouble, doctor. I can arrange—"

Doctor Thayer squared himself and passed slowly up and down Agatha's room. He did not reply at once, and when he did, it was with one of his characteristic turns toward an apparently irrelevant topic.

"Have you seen Sister Susan?" he inquired, stopping by the side of Agatha's couch and looking down on her with his shrewd gaze. It was a needless question, for he knew that Agatha had not seen Mrs. Stoddard. She had been too weak and ill to see anybody. Agatha shook her head.

"Well, Miss Agatha Redmond, Susan's the nurse we need for that young gentleman over there. It's constant care he must have now, day and night; and if he gets well, it will be good nursing that does it. There isn't a nurse in this country like Susan, when she once takes hold of a case. That Mr. Hand in there is all right, but he can't sit up much longer night and day, as he has been doing. And he isn't a woman. Don't know why it is, but the Lord seems bent on throwing sick men into women's hands—as if they weren't more than a match for us when we're well!"

Agatha's humorous smile rewarded the doctor's grim comments, if that was what he wanted.

"No, doctor," she said, with a fleeting touch of her old lightness, "we're never a match for you. We may entertain you or nurse you or feed you, or possibly once in a century or two inspire you; but we're never a match for you."

"For which Heaven be praised!" ejaculated the doctor fervently.

Agatha watched him as he fumbled nervously about the room or clasped his hands behind him under his long coat-tails. The greenish-black frock-coat hung untidily upon him, and his white fringe of hair was anything but smooth. She perceived that something other than medical problems troubled him.

"Would your sister—would Mrs. Stoddard—be willing to come here to take care of Mr. Hambleton?" she ventured.

"Ask me that," snapped the doctor, "when no man on earth could tell whether she'll come or not. She says she won't. She's hurt and she's outraged; or at least she thinks she is. But if you could get her to think that it was her duty to take care of that poor boy in there, she'd come fast enough."

Agatha was puzzled. She felt as if there were a dozen ways to turn and only one way that would lead her aright; and she could not find the glue to that one right way. At last she attacked the doctor boldly.

"Tell me, Doctor Thayer," she said earnestly, "just what it is that causes Mrs. Stoddard to feel hurt and outraged. Is it simply because I have inherited the money and the house? She can not possibly know anything about me personally."

The old doctor thrust his under jaw out more belligerently than ever, while turning his answer over in his mind. He took two lengths of the room before stopping again by Agatha's side and looking down on her.

"She says it isn't the money, but that it's the slight Hercules put upon her for leaving the place, our old home, out of the family. That's one thing; but that isn't the worst. Susan's orthodox, you know, very orthodox; and she has a prejudice against your profession—serving Satan, she calls it. She thinks that's what actresses and opera singers do, though how she knows anything about it, I don't see." The grim smile shone in the doctor's eyes even while he looked, half anxiously, to see how Agatha was taking his explanation of Mrs. Stoddard's attitude. Agatha meditated a moment.

"If it's merely a prejudice in the abstract against my being an opera singer, I think she will overcome that. Besides, Mr. Hambleton is neither an actor nor an opera singer; he isn't 'serving Satan.'"

"Well—" the doctor hesitated, and then went on hastily, with a great show of irritation, "Susan's a little set in her views. She disapproves of the way you came here; says you shouldn't have been out in a boat with two men, and that it's a judgment for sin, your being drowned, or next door to it. I'm only saying this, my dear Miss Agatha, to explain to you why Susan—"

But Agatha was enlightened at last, and roused sufficient to cause two red spots, brighter than they had ever been in health, to burn on her cheeks. She sat up very straight, facing Doctor Thayer's worried gaze, and interrupted him in tones ringing with anger.

"Do you mean to tell me, Doctor Thayer, that your sister, the sister of my mother's lifelong friend, sits in her house and imagines scandalous stories about me, when she knows nothing at all about the facts or about me? That she thinks I was out in a boat alone with two men? That she is mean enough to condemn me without knowing the first thing about this awful accident? Oh, I have no words!" And Agatha covered her burning face with her hands, unable, by mere speech, to express her outraged feelings. Doctor Thayer edged uneasily about Agatha's couch, with a manner resembling that of a whipped dog.

"Why, my dear Miss Agatha, Susan will come round in time. She's not so bad, really. She'll come round in time, only just now we haven't any time to spare. Don't feel so badly; Susan is too set in her views—"

"'Set!'" cried Agatha. "She's a horrid, unchristian woman!"

"Oh, no," remonstrated the doctor. "Susan's all right, when you once get used to her. She's a trifle old-fashioned in her views—"

But Agatha was not listening to the doctor's feeble justification of Susan. She was thinking hard.

"Doctor Thayer," she urged, "do you want that woman to come here to take care of Mr. Hambleton? Isn't there any one else in this whole countryside who can nurse a sick man? Why, I can do it myself; or Mr. Van Camp, his cousin, could do it. Why should you want her, of all people, when she feels so toward us?"

The moment his professional judgment came into question Doctor Thayer slipped out from the cloud of embarrassment which had engulfed him in his recent conversation, and assumed the authoritative voice that Agatha had first heard.

"My dear Miss Agatha Redmond, that is foolish talk. You are half sick, even now; and it requires a strong person, with no nerves, to do what I desire done. Mr. Van Camp may be his cousin, but the chances are that he wouldn't know a bromide from a blister; and good nurses don't grow on bushes in Ilion, nor in Charlesport, either. There isn't one to be had, so far as I know, and we can't wait to send to Augusta or Portland. The next few days, especially the next twenty-four hours, are critical."

Agatha listened intently, and a growing resolution shone in her eyes.

"Would Mrs. Stoddard come, if it were not for what you said—about me?" she asked.

"The Lord only knows, but I think she would," replied the poor, harassed doctor. "She's always been a regular Dorcas in this neighborhood."

"Dorcas!" cried Agatha, her anger again flaring up. "I should say Sapphira."

"Oh, now, Susan isn't so bad, when you once know her," urged the doctor.

Agatha got up and went to the window, trailing her traveling rug after her. "She shall come—I'll bring her. And sometime she shall mend her words about me—but that can wait. If she will only help to save James Hambleton's life now! Where does she live?" Suddenly, as she stood at the window, she saw an opportunity. "There's Little Simon down there now under the trees; and his buggy must be somewhere near. Will you stay here, Doctor Thayer, with Mr. Hambleton, while I go to see your sister?"

"Hadn't I better drive you over to see Susan myself?" feebly suggested the doctor.

"No, I'll go alone." There was anger, determination, gunpowder in Agatha's voice.

"But mind you, don't offer her any money," the doctor warned, as he watched her go down the hall and disappear for an instant in the bedroom where James Hambleton lay. She came out almost immediately and without a word descended the wide stairway, opened the dining-room door, and called softly to Sallie Kingsbury.

Doctor Thayer returned to the sick room. Ten minutes later he heard the wheels of Little Simon's buggy rolling rapidly up the road in the direction of Susan Stoddard's place.

CHAPTER XIV.

Susan Stoddard's Prayer.

There was a wide porch, spotlessly scrubbed, along the front of the house, and two hydrangeas blooming gorgeously in tubs, one on either side of the walk. The house looked new and modern, shiny with paint and furnished with all the conveniences offered by the relentless progress of our day.

Little Simon had informed Agatha, during their short drive, that Deacon Stoddard had achieved this "residence" shortly before his death; and his tone implied that it was the pride of the town, its real treasure. Even to Agatha's absorbed and preoccupied mind it presented a striking contrast to the old red house, which had received her so graciously into its spacious comfort. She marveled that anything so fresh and modish as the house before her could have come into being in the old town. It was next to a certainty that there was a model laundry with set tubs beyond the kitchen, and equally sure that no old horsehair lounge subtly invited the wearied traveler to rest.

A cool draft came through the screen door. Within, it was cleaner than anything Agatha had ever seen. The stair-rail glistened, the polished floors shone. A neat bouquet of sweet peas stood exactly in the center of a snow-white dolly, which was exactly in the middle of a shiny, round table. The very door-mat was brand new; Agatha would never have thought of wiping her shoes on it.

Agatha's ring was answered by a half-grown girl, who looked scared when she saw a stranger at the door. Agatha walked into the parlor, in spite of the girl's hesitation in inviting her, and directed her to say to Mrs. Stoddard that Miss Redmond, from the old red house, wished particularly to see her. The girl's face assumed an expression of intelligent and ecstatic curiosity.

"Oh!" she breathed. Then, "She's putting up plums, but she can come out in a few minutes." She could not go without lingering to look at Agatha, her wide-eyed gaze taking note of her hair, her dress, her hands, her face. As Agatha became conscious of the ingenuous inspection to which she was subjected, she smiled at the girl—one of her old, radiant, friendly smiles.

"Run now, and tell Mrs. Stoddard, there's a good child! And sometime you must come to see me at the red house; will you?"

The girl's face lighted up as if the sun had come through a cloud. She smiled at Agatha in return, with a "Yes" under her breath. Thus are slaves made.

Left alone in the cool, dim parlor, so orderly and spotless, Agatha had a presentiment of the prejudice of class and of religion against which she was about to throw herself. Susan Stoddard's fanaticism was not merely that of an individual; it represented the stored-up strength of hardy, conscience-driven generations. The Stoddards might build themselves houses with model laundries, but they did not thereby transfer their real treasure from the incorruptible kingdom. If they were not ruled by aesthetic ideals, neither were they governed by thoughts of worldly display. This fragrant, clean room bespoke character and family history. Agatha found herself absently looking down at a white wax cross, entwined with wax flowers, standing under a glass on the center-table. It was a strange piece of handicraft. Its whiteness was suggestive of death, not life, and the curving leaves and petals, through which the vital sap once flowed, were beautiful no longer, now that their day of tender freshness was so inappropriately prolonged. As Agatha, with mind aloof, wondered vaguely at the laborious patience exhibited in the work, her eye caught sight of an inscription molded in the wax pedestal: "Brother." Her mind was sharply brought back from the impersonal region of speculation. What she saw was not merely a sentimental, misguided attempt at art; it was Susan Stoddard's memorial of her brother, Hercules Thayer—the man who had so unexpectedly influenced Agatha's own life. To Susan Stoddard this wax cross was the symbol of the companionship of childhood, and of all the sweet and bitter involved in the inexplicable bond of blood relationship. Agatha felt more kindly toward her because of this mute, fantastic memorial. She looked up almost with her characteristic friendly smile as she heard slow, steady steps coming down the hall.

The eyes that returned Agatha's look were not smiling, though they did not look unkind. They gazed, without embarrassment, as without pride, into Agatha's face, as if they would probe at once to the covered springs of action. Mrs. Stoddard was a thick-set woman, rather short, looking toward sixty, with iron-gray hair parted in the middle and drawn back in an old-fashioned, pretty way.

It was to the credit of Mrs. Stoddard's breeding that she took no notice of Agatha's peculiar dress, unsuited as it was to any place but the bedroom, even in the morning. Mrs. Stoddard herself was neat as a pin in a cotton gown made for utility, not beauty. She stood for an instant with her clear, untroubled gaze full upon Agatha, then drew forward a chair from its mathematical position against the wall. When she spoke, her voice was a surprise, it was so low and deep, with a resonance like that of the 'cello. It was not the voice of a young woman; it was, rather, a rare gift of age, telling how beautiful an old woman's speech could be. Moreover, it carried refinement of birth and culture, a beauty of phrase and enunciation, which would have marked her with distinction anywhere.

"How do you do, Miss Redmond?"

Agatha, standing by the table with the cross, made no movement toward the chair. She was not come face to face with Mrs. Stoddard for the purpose of social visitation, but because, in the warfare of life, she had been sent to the enemy with a message. That, at least, was Agatha's point of view. Officially, she was come to plead with Mrs. Stoddard; personally, she was hot and resentful at her unjust words. Her reply to her hostess' greeting was brief and her attitude unbending.

"I have come to ask you, Mrs. Stoddard," Agatha began, though to her chagrin, she found her voice was unsteady—"I have come personally to ask you, Mrs. Stoddard, if you will help us in caring for our friend, who is ill. Your brother, Doctor Thayer, wishes it. It is a case of life and death, maybe; and skilful nursing is difficult to find."

Agatha's hand, that rested on the table, was trembling by the time she finished her speech; she was vividly conscious of the panic that had come upon her nerves at a fresh realization of the wall of defense and resistance which she was attempting to assail. It spoke to her from Mrs. Stoddard's calm, other-worldly eyes, from her serene, deep voice.

"No, Miss Redmond, that work is not for me."

"But please, Mrs Stoddard, will you not reconsider your decision? It is not for myself I ask, but for another—one who is suffering."

Mrs. Stoddard's gaze went past Agatha and rested on the white cross with the inscription, "Brother." She slowly shook her head, saying again, "No, that work is not for me. The Lord does not call me there."

As the two women stood there, with the funeral cross between them, each with her heart's burden of griefs, convictions and resentments, each recoiled, sensitively, from the other's touch. But life and the burden life imposes were too strong.

"How can you say, Mrs. Stoddard, 'that work is not for me,' when there is suffering you can relieve, sickness that you can cure? I am asking a hard thing, I know; but we will help to make it as easy as possible for you and we are in great need."

"Should the servants of the Lord falter in doing his work?" Mrs. Stoddard's voice intoned reverently, while she looked at Agatha with her sincere eyes. "No. He gives strength to perform his commands. But sickness and sorrow and death are on every hard; to some it is appointed for a moment's trial, to others it is the wages of sin. We can not alter the Lord's decrees."

Agatha stared at the rapt speaker with amazed eyes, and presently the anger she had felt at Doctor Thayer's words rose again within her breast, doubly strong. The doctor had given but a feeble version of the judgment; here was the real voice hurling anathema, as did the prophets of old. But even as she listened, she gathered all her force to combat this sword of the spirit which had so suddenly risen against her.

"You are a hard and unjust woman, to talk of the 'wages of sin.' What do you know of my life, or of him who is sick over at the red house? Who are you, to sit in judgment upon us?"

"I am the humblest of his servants," replied Susan Stoddard, and there was no shadow of hypocrisy in her tones. She went on, almost sorrowfully: "But we are sent to serve and obey. 'Keep ye separate and apart from the children of this world,' is his commandment, and I have no choice but to obey. Besides," and she looked up fearlessly into Agatha's face, "we do know about you. It is spoken of by all how you follow a wicked and worldly profession. You can't touch pitch and not be defiled. The temple must be purged and emptied of worldliness before Christ can come in."

Agatha was baffled by the very simplicity and directness of Mrs. Stoddard's words, even though she felt her own texts might easily be turned against her. But she had no heart for argument, even if it would lead her to verbal triumph over her companion. Instinctively she felt that not thus was Mrs. Stoddard to be won.

"Whatever you may think about me or about my profession, Mrs. Stoddard," she said, "you must believe me when I say that Mr. Hambleton is free from your censure and worthy of your sincerest praise. He is not an opera singer—of that I am convinced—"

Susan Stoddard here interpolated a stern "Don't you know?"

"Listen, Mrs. Stoddard!" cried Agatha in desperation. "When the yacht, the Jeanne D'Arc, began to sink, there was panic and fear everywhere. While I was climbing down into one of the smaller boats, the rope broke, and I fell into the water. I should have drowned, then and there, if it had not been for this man; for all the rest of the ship's load jumped into the boats and rowed away to save themselves. He helped me to come ashore, after I had become exhausted by swimming. He is ill and near to death, because he risked his life to save mine. Is not that a heaven-inspired act?"

Mrs. Stoddard's eyes glistened at Agatha's tale, which had at last got behind the older woman's armor. But her next attack took a form that Agatha had not foreseen. In her reverent voice, so suited to exhortation, she demanded:

"And what will you do with your life, now that you have been saved by the hand of God? Will you dedicate it to him, whose child you are?"

Agatha, chafing in her heart, paused a moment before she answered:

"My life has not been without its tests of faith and of conscience, Mrs. Stoddard; and who of us does not wish, with the deepest yearning, to know the right and to do it?"

"Knowledge comes from the Lord," came Mrs. Stoddard's words, like an antiphonal response in the litany.

"My way has been different from yours; and it is a way that would be difficult for you to understand, possibly. But you shall not condemn me without reason."

"Are you going to marry that man you have been living with these many days?" was the next stern inquiry.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

College Girls.

First of all the girl who goes to college must remember that the initial impression that she makes determines very largely her happiness or unhappiness for the first few weeks. Above all things, she should not arrive in an elaborately trimmed suit, a beplumed hat and pumps. Such things may be suitable for rare occasions at home, but they find practically no place in the outdoor wardrobe of the well-bred college woman. The plain tailored suit cut on good lines a tailored hat to match and neat shoes create an impression of quiet good taste and appropriateness. This keynote of simplicity should be recognized throughout her wardrobe. Elaborate chiffon or net waists and fussy neckwear are of little use for a college girl's room was never designed for clothes which require careful treatment and protection from dust.—Leslie's

Political Styles.

"Who's going to head the local ticket?"

"The boys want a change."

"Yes, I know We've been having a judge and a colonel I suppose this year's styles call for a professor and a surgeon, hey?"

$250,000 BURGLARY

ROBBERS SUCCESSFULLY LOOT A PAWNSHOP BY TUNNEL METHOD.

SIX CRACKSMEN INVOLVED

Saw Hole in Floor to Avoid Burglar Alarm—Hack Safe to Pieces and Escape with Rich Haul.

New York, March 18.—An East Side burglary, perpetrated by clever cracksmen, netted the thieves the largest haul obtained in New York city in many years.

Pawn Broker's Victims.

Martin Simons & Sons, pawn brokers in Hester street were the victims. They declare the property stolen will amount to more than $250,000. Fifty thousand dollars in securities was taken.

Later, $40,000 in securities was found scattered on the floor of the vault, the robbers evidently having been afraid to take them owing to the risk of detection in their disposal. The thieves entered the pawn brokers' richly stored vault by means of a tunnel from a building abutting on a neighboring street.

The police are of the opinion that six cracksmen were employed on the job and that the tunnelling required all of last night and the greater part of Sunday morning. It is their belief that the robbery took place while hundreds of persons were passing along the street in front of the pawnshop.

A janitress, peering through the window of the shop late yesterday, noticed the litter near the vault and gave the alarm.

Police Find Tunnel.

The police found that the tunel was begun in the cellar of a house in Eldridge street, directly adjoining Simons' place. It was driven through the wall of the Eldridge street house and into the wood bin in the cellar of the Simons store. There, leading up into the pawnbrokers' shop, is a flight of stairs. They were wired for a burglar alarm, however, and the thieves avoided them and sawed away the overhead flooring at a spot in front of the vault.

The vault, which stands 12 feet high and is built into the wall, was entered by chopping away the masonry. Simons & Sons have been in business in Hester street for a number of years. It was liberally patronized because the interest charged was below the legal rate.

Another thing that seemed to point to the up-to-date business acumen of the looters was that they left behind them three pairs of gloves. The police are of the opinion that the cracksmen wore gloves in robbing the vault, realizing the extent to which the finger print bureau of the police department is capable of going in detecting crooks who leave impressions of their fingers at the scenes of their crimes.

CAREFUL IN FILLING PLACES

Wilson to Proceed Slowly in Making Appointments—Long List Ready.

Washington, March 18.—Conferences between National Chairman McCombs and Democratic leaders brings out the fact that the administration intends to proceed slowly and carefully in filling federal offices throughout the country.

While the senate is expected to adjourn early this week, President Wilson and his advisers will continue the sifting process so that when the extra session of congress begins on April 7, there will be a long list of appointments ready for confirmation.

When the extra session opens, Postmaster General Burleson also expects to have ready his plan for dealing with the situation created when all fourth class postmasters were put into the classified service.

Hyde Jury Still Undecided.

Kansas City, Mo., March 18.—Ever since Thursday a jury has been trying to decide the fate of Dr. B. Clarke Hyde, charged with the murder of Colonel Thomas H. Swope.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, March 17.—Wheat, May, 84⅛c; July, 86⅜c; No. 1 northern, 84⅛c; No. 2 northern, 81⅞c; No. 1 durum, 87c; No. 3 corn, 46½c. No. 3 white oats, 29c; barley, malting, 56c; No. 2 rye, 55½c; No. 1 flax, $1.24¾.

Duluth, March 17.—Wheat, May, 85c; July, 86⅝c; No. 1 northern, 85c; No. 1 durum, 87¾c.

South St. Paul, March 17.—Cattle—Steers, $6.25@8.00, cows, $5.00@5.75; calves, $7.00@10.50; hogs, $8.50@8.60; sheep and lambs, $5.95@7.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 17.—Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; weak to 5c lower; bulk of sales, $8.80@8.90; light, $8.75@9.05, mixed, $8.60@9.05; heavy, $8.40@3.95; rough, $8.40@8.55; pigs, $7.00@8.90.

Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; beeves, $7.25@9.15; Texas steers, $6.25@7.50; western steers, $6.75@8.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@8.15; cows and heifers, $3.50@8.00; calves, $7.50@12.00.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; steady; native, $6.10@7.00; western, $6.35@7.10; yearlings, $7.25@8.25; lambs, native, $8.00@9.15; western, $8.00@9.15.

Policeman Kills Relative.

Chicago March 18. Dressed in his uniform, Policeman Joseph Smith, who for more than 20 years has been a member of the Chicago department, walked into a station, saluted the sergeant, and said: "I've killed my sister-in-law, Mrs. Smith, over in her home. You had better send someone over there." Policemen found Mrs. Smith had been shot three times in the head. "She ruined my home, disgraced my name and brought shame upon my sons," Smith explained.

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YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT"

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*" —and an "*is yet!*") Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood— ("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.* You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF. So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

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Lumber Co.
HOLT

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

T. G. Dahl made a business trip to Middle River last week.

Clarence Larson was to Holt on Monday last attending to business matters.

Rudolph and Lenard Dahl made a trip to Liner on Saturday last.

Melvin Peterson returned on Monday last from a visit with his parents at Crookston.

Clarence Larson, Cleve Bergum, Olaf Kleven, Oscar Ostrang, Elmer and Obert Ode spent a most enjoyable evening with Ole Saastad on Tuesday last week.

Herman Brown, Clyde Groner, Gilbert and Martin Johnson were a party from here transacting business at Holt on Tuesday last week.

Chris Yven made a business trip to Thief River Falls and Middle River last week.

Holt School Notes

Olga Saastad and Inez Alkenbrack were absent Tuesday.

There will not be any school Thursday and Friday on account of Easter vacation.

State Examinations are here Monday and Tuesday and we all hope they will be easy.

Emma Jacobson was absent all last week. Hope she will be here when examinations are.

Being so much snow the school children can not make their snow-forts.

Gerold Ryan started to school Monday after a long absence.

Teacher went down to Thief River Falls to spend Easter vacation.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Herman F. Brown, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on March 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry 064771, Serial No. 05917, for SE ¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clever Bergen, Clyde Gronner, E. A. Pechie, Gilbert Thomson, all of Golden Valley P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Order Limiting Time to file Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of ANNA STEINHAUER, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Steinhauer, Decedent.

Letters Testamentary this day having been granted to Alfred F. Steinhauer, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, R. F. D. No. 2.

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three months from and after the date hereof; and that Saturday, the 14th day of June, 1913, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the City of Warren, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated March 10th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
(m1429) Judge of Probate.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

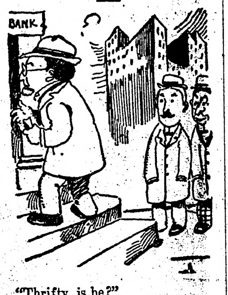
Old newspapers for sale at this office.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.13
Wheat	.72
Barley d	.35
Oats	.21
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

THRIFTY INDEED



"Thrifty, is he?"

"Thrifty? I won't go into a long discourse. I merely tell you that he banks money in the vacation season."

A MODERN SOLOMON.

All the solomons are not dead.

He was a magistrate who was used to dealing with negro boys.

Two boys were brought up for stealing.

Evidently one was guilty, but it was hard to tell which one.

The magistrate placed them in separate cells, gave each one a leather string of equal length.

"Now, boys, the string in the hands of the thief will grow," he said.

In two hours the boys were brought out.

One showed his string. It had not been touched.

The other had cut two inches off his string.

The judge said: "I got you."

And he had.—Baltimore News.

PLODDER OF THE FAMILY.

"Our family is most interesting. John dances divinely. Tom sings like an angel, Dave is a famous football player, and Susanne paints with great taste."

"And Henry?"

"Oh, Henry. He's rather a dull fellow, you know. He only works and supports the others."

Order Limiting Time to File Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of KAERSTAN GRONVALD, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the Estate of Kaerstan Gronvald, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day having been granted to Karoline Gronvald.

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Saturday the 20th day of September, 1913, at ten o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court rooms at the city of Warren, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated March 14th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
(m21a4) Judge of Probate.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Mar. 19, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar A. Anderson, of Holt, Minn., who, on August 8th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05510, for NW¼, Section 20, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. O. Rosand, Thorwald Anderson, O. B. Johnson, Christ Birkeland, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Gulver, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on July 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06429, for SE¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 40 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Alkenbreck, Phif Vonwold, of Holt, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Clyde Gronner, of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

THIS TOWN MOURNS SOLDIER

Zaitcher, Servia, Pays Appropriate Honor to the Only Man It Had Killed in War.

The Servian town of Zaitchar has been rehabilitated in the eyes of all Servia through the magnificent funeral of Reserve Corp. Simon Georgevitch, town clerk, slain at Monastir.

Although Zaitchar had done its duty in sending two-third of its male population to the war, fate decreed that most of them returned safe and sound and the rest with but slight bullet wounds.

Zaitchar had neither cripple nor corpse as the result of its valor, and this led to invidious comments from the inhabitants of other villages who had suffered severe losses in life and limb.

The death of Corp. Simon, who fell at Monastir, saved the reputation of his native place, and all Zaitchar turned out to do honor to his memory when the body was brought back.

Every man, woman and child wore some black token, public "keening," a custom fallen into disuse, was revived, the church bell was rung as for the death of a bishop and finally a collection was made beside the open grave for the erection of a monument.

SEALSKINS BRING BIG PRICES

Sold at Recent London Auction, the Aggregate Amount Paid for Them Totaled Small Fortune.

A consignment of 3,764 skins of Alaskan seals sent by the United States government to the great annual fur sale in London, were disposed of for an aggregate of $144,725, being an average of 153 shillings and ninepence a skin, which is 11 shillings a pelt higher than last year.

George M. Bowers, representing the United States fisheries board, explained that the increase was due to the fact that the skins were a little larger than in the previous year.

Buyers at the present sale came from all parts of the world, for London is recognized as the greatest fur market in the world. As evidence of the magnitude of the sale, it need only be mentioned that the auctioneer's commission alone totaled more than $100,000.

Mr. Bowers said that the yield of the Alaskan fisheries was smaller than usual because of the law passed by the United States congress prohibiting the killing of male seals under three years old. This, he added, has proved a useless measure, because it means no better yield, and the exemption of the young male seals resulted in a loss of valuable pelts.

THE MEASURE OF SUCCESS.

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction.—Stanley.

KNOCKING HOLD HENGLAND.

Patience—England, I believe, is a great country for matchmaking.

Patrice—I thought matches were made in heaven?

"Well, not the kind that are made in England."

WILLING TO HELP.

He—Some tunes quite carry me away.

She—Only tell me one, and I will play it with great pleasure.—Lippincott's.

NEW WAY.

"Any mail for me, Hi?"

"B'lieve so, Silas; it's either a posthole digger er a wagin tongue."—Galveston News.

NO BEAUTY.

Patience—She's in love with herself.

Patrice—Well, that only goes to prove that love is blind.

BEGINNING.

"Do you know any French?"

"Yes, I can shrug my shoulders."—Boston Transcript.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

N. BENOIT, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Bring us your Job Printing orders

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

FOR LAND'S SAKE!

To Buy Land or to Sell it, Write to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1913 NO. 3[illegible]

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT"

[illegible] the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*" —and an "*is yet!*") Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood— ("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.* You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF. So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement —and make a specialty of giving **Prompt Attention to** ORDERS—whether in person, by mail or telephone **"You tell us. We do the rest."**

D. PAYNE
Lumber Co.
HOLT

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Read the Holt Mercantile Co's big "ad" on last page.

WANTED TO BUY—Some dry poplar wood, at this office.

Miss Alma Carlson left on Monday for a trip to Thief River Falls.

Mrs. Ekval Erickson returned Tuesday from a business trip to Warren.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday and returned next day.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Allan Adolfson and Olaf Mickelson were in from Agdar yesterday to do some necessary shopping.

[illegible] Grand Plain on Tuesday and hauled out a load of hay and some building material.

Mrs. Hanna Engebretson was up from Red Wing for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Frank Carlson, and returned home last week.

April 21 is the date of the big Public Sale in Holt. List your property for sale early with B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg was down to Thief River Falls the first of this week in attendance upon Mrs. Ollie Werner, who was on the sick list.

Read the Holt Mercantile Co's big "ad" on last page. It shows you how to save good money.

REWARD—Strayed, about March 24th, one white, orange spotted setter dog, named "Buck." Reward for return to B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

The town board of Agdar township is reported to have had a meeting yesterday at which it was decided to put in a bridge across the Thief River on the East Valley town line. That is a move of the right kind to help development.

A Carload of poles arrived from the north on Tuesday to be used in the construction of a new telephone line between Holt and Excel township to the south and east. The poles were hauled out at once and placed along the route where needed.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of February, 1913.

Cream received	10,349 lbs
Average test	25.82
Butter fat	2,672.20 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.64
Butter made	3,277 lbs
Received for butter sold	1,053.78
Paid patrons by check	937.41
Expense fund, etc.	103.17
Overpaid last month	1.14
Balance on hand	12.06
Total	$1,053.78

Price paid for butter fat, 35 cents.

Number of patrons, 60.

T. B. FOLDEN, Secretary.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt.

The weather has been considerable cold the last few days but we hope that it will not last long.

John Udstrand made a trip to town last Tuesday.

Erik Johnson left for Thief River Falls last Monday returning Tuesday.

Hjalmer Dovre drove to Middle River last Monday returning with a load of grain.

The Misse's Hilma Nyberg, Hannah Knudson and Tina Johnson visited with Miss Emma Skibeli last Sunday.

Mrs. Andrew Bjerk and daughter Miss Bertha Bjerk left a week ago last Wednesday for No. Dakota for an extended visit with Mrs. Bjerk's parents.

Eugene Hance visited with Miss Lydia Bjerk last Sunday.

Martin Danielson and Edward Knutson visited with Dehard Johnson last Monday.

T. O. Skibeli left last Saturday to [illegible] resides four miles east of Thief River Falls.

Clarence Skibeli visited with Alfred Bjerk last Sunday.

Andrew Bjerk, Fred Peterson, Ole Larson and Nils Lysne went to Middle River last Monday to have some feed ground.

Mrs. Erick Johnson and Mrs. T. O. Skibeli visited with Mrs. Nyberg last Wednesday.

Leo Horien came up from Thief River Falls last Wednesday to spend Easter with his folks.

Dehard Johnson was working for P. G. Sorter last Wednesday sawing wood and grinding feed.

Good Team For Sale

One span good work mares, weight about 2,800 pounds, with new work harness. Also one new, wide-tired wagon, complete, and one new bob-sleigh. Call on S. S. Kolden, Holt.

Auction Sale

At the John F. Tapper place, in Section 19, Mud Lake Township, on TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1913

The list of property to be sold includes the following:

3 horses, one black and two bay; 5 oxen, four red, one red and white; 4 cows, three red and white, one red; 1 bull, red and white, Holstein; 24 chickens, 2 hogs, 1 dog, 2 new wagons, 2 new sleighs; 1 double buggy, 1 20-disc Van Brunt drill, new; 1 24-ft harrow, 1 new Deering mower, 1 new Deering rake, 3 John Deere breaking plows, 1 cream separator, 1 set blacksmith tools, 2 sets horse harness, 5 harnesses for oxen, 3 3-horse eveners, 4 saws, 2 axes, 5 hammers, 2 sledges, 7 forks, 2 shovels, 4 horse blankets, 7 whipple trees, 6 neck yokes, 1 set lines, 4 bedsteads with quilts and mattresses, 5 stoves, 3 new, 2 old; 10 chairs, 3 tables, dishes, cupboard, cooking utensils, 27 wheat sacks, 100 gunny sacks.

Sale begins at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp

TERMS—Sums of $10 and under, Cash; on sums over $10, bankable paper due Oct. 15, 1913, at 10 per cent.

STANTON & ROWBERG,
Attorneys for Owner

Tapper Now in Stillwater

At Warren last Thursday John F. Tapper entered a plea of guilty to a charge of bigamy, and was given an indeterminate sentence in the state penitentiary by Judge Grindeland. The offense was his marriage to Mrs. E. Ring at Grand Forks last October, she being the wife of one of Tappers close neighbors at Mud Lake. The woman was arrested with Tapper, but is at home at present. Her case may be considered by the next grand jury.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Ludovic Larson visited with Ole Saastad on Wednesday of last week.

Olaf Dahl was a visitor at the Elling Tollefsrud home on Thursday of last week.

Clarence Larson made a business trip to Holt on Tuesday last week and returned on Wednesday.

John and Emil Ostby and Tom Sten called at Bergum's on Monday last week.

Clyde Groner was to Gatzke the first of last week on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Sagstuen Bro's., with their gasoline saw rig are busy sawing wood for the farmers in this locality.

T. G. Dahl made a business trip to Holt on Tuesday last week and also attended the VonWald auction sale.

By the looks of all the new furniture that is being hauled in here every mail day wedding bells will be ringing soon.

Mrs. Carl Larson came up from her home near Holt on Friday last and visited with her sons Clarence, Ludovic and Bernard and also with her daughter Olga, and returned home [illegible]

Ole Saastad and Elmer Ode took in the dance last Saturday night at the Alfred Tigerson home in the town of Moose River and both report having had a most enjoyable time.

Elmer Ode and J. S. Gabrielson made a business trip to Holt on Tuesday last week and also took in the VonWald auction sale.

Read the Holt Mercantile Co's big "ad" on last page.

April 21 is the date of the big Public Sale in Holt. List your property for sale early with B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

C. J. Smith came in from his claim in eastern Agdar township last Saturday and went to Warren on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Engineers Hoag and Walker have been working over the ditches in the No. 11 system during the past few days attending to the placing of culverts and bridges.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.11
Wheat	.75
Barley d	.35
Oats	.22
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Order Limiting Time to File Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of KAERSTAN GRONVALD, Decedent

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the Estate of Kaerstan Gronvald, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day having been granted to Karoline Gronvald.

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Saturday the 20th day of September, 1913, at ten o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the city of Warren, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated March 14th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
(m21a4) Judge of Probate.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED— First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

N. BENOIT, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

P&O

DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.

It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is **absolutely automatic**, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an **unqualified guarantee.**

P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Headquarters for
All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

A good many women would rather join a suffrage hike than wash dishes.

In an age of artificial ice is it not wasteful to keep on discovering poles?

Seems as though nobody was to be safe. It is now proposed to take the tariff off lemons.

One of the new dances is called the "jelly wabble." Perhaps you learn it out of the cook book.

History has never recorded an instance where the world has failed to mourn the loss of brave men.

How much prettier a woman looks when photographed in the act of skating than when committing golf!

A noted New York Physician advocates open air schools for all children. Not a bad idea by any means.

One of the biggest questions confronting the hotel men of the country is running a hostelry to suit every patron.

China, it is now reported, is going to have an aeroplane fleet for police use. This will put the force in the air.

Even if cockroaches do not produce cancer—a German scientist says that they do—why should anybody cultivate them?

Next year the 100th anniversary of the treaty of Ghent is to be celebrated with five minutes of silence. Glorious and unique!

Bow-legged men have just cause to be peeved over the report that fashion ordains men to wear garments of a clinging variety.

A Harvard professor has discovered that a domestic pigeon leads an intellectual life. Then why can't it talk pigeon English?

Bricks are now being sent by parcel post, but this will not increase the facilities of those people who are fond of throwing them.

Why do the advertisements for southern resorts depict people sitting in perambulators? Is something the matter with their legs?

The young woman who says she prefers death to a kiss can scarcely qualify as an expert, since she admits that she has tried neither.

Nothing recalls the mind of the married man to the joys of single life so vividly as to find that the baby has been eating crackers in bed.

Intimation that a lion attempted to eat up a moving picture actor suggests the need of laws for the protection of cinematograph heroes.

Some of the popular magazines will have to be printed a year or two ahead in order suitably to advertise the advanced styles in automobiles.

A projectile has been invented in Germany which will not only pierce a war balloon but will actually set it ablaze, a high test for results.

A philosopher says: "Whistlers are always good-natured." Everybody knows that. It is the folks who have to listen to the whistler that gets ugly.

Boston is using a new word, "fudgy," to express team work. We place the wrong construction on it if we said that the ball club showed great "fudgy."

A Brooklyn judge ruled that a broomstick is not a deadly weapon. An irate woman can wield it just as effectively as a bludgeon, is the general belief.

The married cadet at West Point will not be allowed to stay. This is in line with the usual army policy of not allowing a divided command over its members.

Even if the boast of the Chinese that China is overtaking the rest of the world is justified, China need not feel entitled to any sprinting medals on that account.

Wives should take note of the fact that if the operation of grafting a dog's brain onto a man's head proves successful, they will have regular fireside companions.

A Chicago magistrate makes auto speeders take the pledge. The idea of putting offenders on their honor is new only in this particular respect, but if temptation proves too strong pledges and pedestrians will have to take their chances.

The era of superstition seems to be weakening when a steamship company makes its day for sailing on Friday. But it is not averred that even the big company can make passengers occupy staterooms numbered 13.

A Denver legislator proposes to compel surgeons to exhibit the alleged diseased appendixes they remove, and if there is nothing wrong with any of them, send the experimenter to jail. The doctors regard this as hostile legislation, calculated to interfere with prosperity.

SEARCH FOR POISON

SEARCH FOR EVIDENCE AGAINST THE WIDOW OF ADMIRAL COVERS NEW ENGLAND.

SAY ADMIRAL USED ARSENIC

Wife's Letter to Lawyer in 1911 Shows She Thought Husband Insane — Much Speculation.

Bulletin.

Plymouth, Mass., March 24.—Evidence in the case of Mrs. Jennie May Eaton, who is charged with the murder of her husband, Rear Admiral Joseph G. Eaton, by administering poison was presented before the grand jury which met in special session here today. The jury will determine whether the widow of the admiral shall be indicted or allowed her liberty. As intimated at the time of the arrest of Mrs. Eaton, some of those conversant with the case believe a lunacy commission may be appointed to examine her.

Norwell, Mass., March 24.—The poison hunt growing out of the death of Rear Admiral Joseph G. Eaton and the arrest of his widow on a charge of murder continues with the police throughout New England investigating all poison sales.

Meanwhile the police guard about the Eaton home in Assinippi is maintained.

Search House Thoroughly.

It is said a corps of state police has practically demolished the Eaton house. The ashes in the rear of the barn were sifted, the barnyard dug up and the entire place ransacked completely. The object of the search is not known.

The officials are following every clue that might lead to a solution of the mystery surrounding the death of Eaton. They are expected to examine Thomas Tom, a neighbor of the Eatons, who knew the family well, and who is said to have declared that Admiral Eaton used poison. His statement is in line with the entirely new report that the admiral was an arsenic eater, and that he may have taken an overdose.

District Attorney Barker and State Officer Scott practically contradicted each other when the former declared that no other arrests would be made, while Scott said that an arrest might follow if the discovery of a poison sale was made.

Widow Cheerful in Jail.

Meanwhile, in the Plymouth jail, Mrs. Eaton is taking her imprisonment calmly. She awoke early, ate a hearty breakfast, and, on the whole, appeared very cheerful.

Mrs. Eaton is optimistic regarding her release and reiterated her statement: "I will be out in a few days."

She wrote two letters, but the contents and addresses were withheld by Sheriff Porter.

Mrs. Eaton's chief concern is for her mother, Mrs. Harrison, who is ill as the result of her daughter's arrest.

One of the singular features of the case is the fact that Admiral Eaton and his wife apparently were in deadly fear of being poisoned. Admiral Eaton, according to James Prouty, a neighbor, said: "You're a lucky man, Jim. You don't have to be afraid of anybody trying to poison you."

Mrs. Eaton in a letter to a Chicago attorney said: "He (Admiral Eaton) will kill me and poor, little, innocent Dorothy, and he will do it and then wonder where we are. He is the most dangerous man you could meet."

Marshall Gallion, the Chicago lawyer, said the letter declared Eaton had a fascination for poisons.

Wife Thought Eaton Mad.

Chicago.—The nature of the relations between Rear Admiral Eaton and his wife, charged with his murder, became known here in a letter written by Mrs. Eaton, March 15, 1911, to Marshall E. Gallion, an attorney who acted for her in her divorce proceedings against her first husband, Daniel Henry Ainsworth, in 1906.

The letter written from Assinippi, Mass., says in part:

"The condition of this poor man is dreadful and I fear to stay here this winter. My leaving him alone with my mother while I was in Chicago made him wild. If I had a doubt of his insanity, which I never had, it would be removed quickly, as he is so much worse.

"He is a sick, helpless and sad old man, and it goes to my heart. He relies on me entirely. I am his eyes, brains and life, and still how can I stay here alone and let him kill me and poor little innocent Dorothy, and he will do it and then wonder where we are. He is the most dangerous, subtle maniac, and still I have no way of escape."

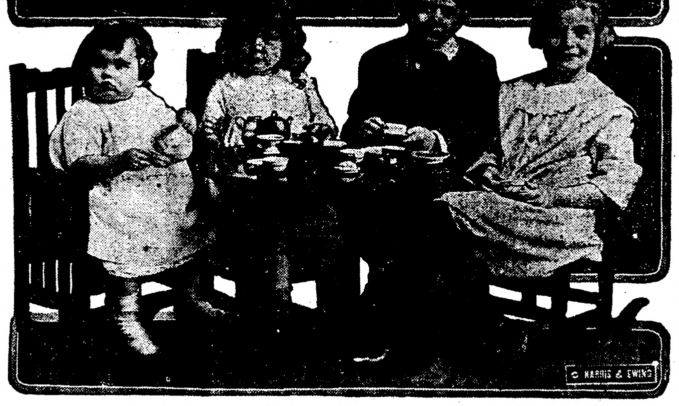
Wrong Man Assassinated.

Peking, March 24.—General Sung, former Chinese minister of education, died in Shanghai as the result of being shot by mistake by an assassin.

Former Governor Black Dead.

Troy, N. Y., March 24.—Former Governor Frank S. Black, long prominent in national Republican politics, is dead at his home here from valvular disease of the heart. Mr. Black was born in Limington, Maine, March 8, 1853. He was at one time editor of the Johnstown, N. Y., Journal. In 1879 he was admitted to the bar. He served as a member of congress from 1895 to 1897, and occupied the gubernatorial chair from 1897 to 1899. He was prominent in party affairs for many years.

CHILDREN MAKE MERRY IN THE WHITE HOUSE



The prattle of childish lips and the sound of baby laughter such as has not been heard in the White House for many years now emanates from the executive mansion, where there is a children's race for the favor of the president of the United States. The contest is going on between the three grand-nieces and the grand-nephew of Woodrow Wilson. A few days ago the quartet had a tea party and little Josephine Wilson Cothran, aged seventeen months, poured for her guests, Virginia Peyton Howe, fat, rosy and blond, aged three; Wilson Howe, her brother, aged ten, and Elizabeth Wilson, also aged ten, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wilson, cousins of the president. The photograph shows them in that order from left to right.

"HUNGER STRIKE" FREES HER

SYLVIA PANKHURST RELEASED BECAUSE OF DANGER.

Stubbornly Fought Attendants Who Sought to Feed Her Artificially.

London, March 24.—Sylvia Pankhurst, the militant suffragist, won her liberty from Holloway prison by means of a "hunger strike." She won her release on the ground that further confinement would endanger her life.

Miss Pankhurst, who is the daughter of Mrs. Emmiline Pankhurst, leader of the militants, was sentenced on Feb. 18 to two months' imprisonment for engaging in a window smashing campaign in the east end of London. At the same time Miss Zelie Emerson of Jackson, Mich., received a like sentence for the same offense.

Immediately she was placed in prison, Miss Pankhurst went on a hunger strike and the prison authorities resorted to feeding her forcibly by means of a tube.

Last Tuesday, a month after her confinement, Miss Pankhurst wrote a letter from the jail to her mother. She said that twice daily five to six wardesses and two doctors pried open her mouth with a steel gag and pressed a tube into her stomach.

"I resisted all the time," the letter continues. "My gums are always bleeding, I am afraid they may be saying we do not resist, yet my shoulders are bruised by the struggling while they hold the tube in my throat. I used to feel I should go mad at first and was pretty near to it, as I think they feared, but I have got over that and my digestion is the thing most likely to suffer now."

PAWNBROKER IS BESIEGED

3,000 Ticket Holders Swoop Down on New York Shop Recently Robbed.

New York, March 24.—Three thousand persons, many of whom had been there since daylight, fought to gain entrance to the pawn brokers shop of Martin Simons & Son when the doors which had been closed since the shop was robbed of $250,000 worth of property last Sunday, were opened to admit holders of pawn tickets.

The store was kept open until 4 o'clock when only 200 ticket holders had been able to gain admittance. About three-quarters of them recovered their property. The rest found that their valuables were among the stolen loot. Some of them, including several women with babies in their arms, came out weeping.

War on Chicago Autoists

Chicago, March 22.—Mayor Harrison has declared war against automobiles, asserting that 95 per cent of the drivers are lawless. Mrs. Harrison had a hair-breadth escape, the mayor said. The first gun he proposes to fire is an ordinance he will present to the city council which will forbid chauffeurs sounding warning signals in the busy part of the city. The mayor wants motor cars reduced to the same footing as other vehicles.

Wants to Be Tallest Man.

Philadelphia, March 24. Julius Laubach of Brussels, 7 feet 2 inches tall and very bow legged, arrived here on the Prinz Adelbert, on his way to consult a Chicago specialist who makes a business of straightening deformed limbs. If he can have the curvatures removed he will be about four inches taller, the tallest man in Europe, a distinction which he has long sought. While tolling a bell, the rope broke and he was hurled through a window in the tower.

FRIEDMANN'S CASES

CABLEGRAM DECLARES THAT TREATED SUFFERERS ARE RESPONDING TO SERUM.

A GOVERNMENT STATEMENT

Investigation of Alleged Cure is Being Conducted—Efficiency Cannot Be Determined for Some Time.

New York, March 24.—Sufferers from tuberculosis, whom Dr. Friederich F. Friedmann treated with his vaccine before his departure from Berlin to this country, are responding remarkably to the treatment, according to a cablegram received by Dr. George O'Hanlon, superintendent of Bellevue hospital. The cablegram came from a Berlin physician, Dr. O'Hanlon said.

Dr. Friedmann treated 16 more patients here but was obliged to postpone the treatment of 14 others until today owing to the fact that his vaccine was exhausted. He devoted most of the day to the preparation of a new supply.

Charles E. Finlay, the New York banker, through whose efforts Dr. Friedmann was persuaded to come to this country with his tuberculosis vaccine, will give a banquet in Dr. Friedmann's honor at Mr. Finlay's country home, Great Neck, Long Island. A number of well known persons will attend.

Washington.—The public health service, through Surgeon General Blue, has just issued its first statement relative to the government investigation of Dr. F. F. Friedmann's alleged tuberculosis cure. The statement, which emphasized the government's policy to proceed cautiously, is in part:

"On March 8 the secretary of the treasury, on the recommendation of the surgeon general of the public health service, caused a board of medical officers to be detailed to make a thorough investigation of Dr. Friedmann's alleged cure for tuberculosis.

"These officers immediately proceeded to New York and arranged with Dr. Friedmann for demonstrations of his remedy upon persons suffering from tuberculosis. These demonstrations will be continued until sufficient information has been obtained for the forming of an opinion as to the merits of the treatment.

"Dr. Friedmann has submitted to the board culture of the bacteria which he states are used in his method of treatment. In addition to the observation of patients under treatment by Dr. Friedmann, the board of officers will make experiments to ascertain whether this culture is as good as Dr. Friedmann claims.

"Considerable time will necessarily be required to carry out these investigations but the work will be carried out as rapidly as possible.

"In the meantime the public is informed of the inadvisability, in the great majority of cases, of traveling long distances in the hope of receiving treatment, as those selected for demonstration purposes constitute only a small proportion of applicants."

Chihuahua Governor Slain.

El Paso, Texas, March 24.—Mexicans arriving at Juarez from the south declared they were a part of a firing squad which executed Abraham Gonzales, governor of Chihuahua under the Madero government, a fortnight ago. Gonzales was killed under the notorious "fugitive law" these Mexicans declare. The Chihuahua governor, his self-proclaimed executioners say, was killed before arriving at Torreon, while on his way from Chihuahua City to Mexico City.

ULTIMATUM IS PRESENTED

IS SEMI-OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED AUSTRIA MAKES DEMANDS.

Montenegro Declares She Cannot Permit Latter to Exercise Her Sovereign Right.

Cettinje, March 25.—It is semi-officially announced that Austria presented an ultimatum to Montenegro demanding a suspension of the military operations around Scutari until the entire civil population had left the town. In the event of refusal, Austria will resort to arms against Montenegro.

In a note which is couched in threatening terms, Austria also demanded that all Catholics and Mohammedans in Jakova and the surrounding district, who have been converted since the Montenegrin occupation, must be restored to their former faith.

With a view to proving that the conversions in question were not attended by any compulsion, Montenegro replied that she proposed to appoint a commission on which, besides the Montenegrin members, there should also be one representative of Austria and another of Italy, or some other great power.

Montenegro at the same time stated that she could not allow the sovereign right of Austria to be exercised in territory occupied by Montenegro.

Austria refused to accept the answer to this note, on the ground that its wording was not seemly. In government circles here, the conviction is expressed that Austria refused, not on account of the form of reply, but because of its contents.

The official journal promises a communication in which it is stated that the Catholics and Mohammedans of Ipek an Jakova expressed the wish to join the orthodox church, but were disuaded by the Montenegrins, who advised them to exercise patience. The movement spread, however, as the people were unable to understand why they should not return to the old faith, for which they had preserved the usages. When they repeated the demand their wish was granted.

The priest, Palic, the communication explained, was arrested for inciting the Albanians against Montenegro. He was being taken to Ipek for trial when he attempted to escape and

How to Enforce Webb Law.

Washington, March 24.—Officers of the United States are now being besieged with queries as to the course the government will take to enforce the Webb liquor law, which prohibits the shipment of liquor into dry territory by interstate commerce. Complaints of illegal shipments of liquor must be made to the law officers of the states and districts into which the liquor is shipped.

Wants Tariff Verdict Withheld.

Washington, March 22.—Democratic Leader Underwood has asked that the country withhold judgment on the tariff revision bill until it is presented to the house and made public by the authority of its framers. All along he has insisted, as chairman of the ways and means committee, upon absolute secrecy regarding the measure.

Wind Makes 86 Miles Hour.

Detroit, Mich., March 24.—A terrific windstorm, at times reaching a velocity of 86 miles an hour, the highest point ever attained in this city during any five-minute period, in the history of the local weather bureau, swept Detroit and practically all of Michigan, leaving death and great property damage in its wake. It was estimated that the property damage would reach nearly a million dollars. The hospitals reported many seriously injured.

LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY FROM TORNADO

HALF OF OMAHA SWEPT, OTHER TOWNS RAZED, AND DEATHS REPORTED FROM NUMBER OF MIDDLE WEST TOWNS.

LARGE DEATH LIST NOT CERTAINLY KNOWN YET

Lightning Fires Ruins—Wires Down, and Details Hard to Get—Rescuers Struggling to Stricken Towns Over Washed Out Roads.

Chicago, March 25.—A terrific windstorm, causing widespread destruction and loss of life and practically wrecking the already demoralized telegraph service, raged over the central, west and middle states. Reports from Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and Indiana indicate heavy damage but owing to the wrecking of the telegraph lines, the reports are fragmentary and lacking in detail.

News of Destruction.

Omaha, Berlin, Ashland and Lutan, Neb.—The latter towns near Omaha; Marshalltown, Ackley, Woodbine and Carroll, Iowa; Terre Haute, Ind., and Abiline, Kansas, are places from which scattering messages carrying the news of grave destruction have been received. For more than four hours no word was received from the stricken city of Omaha.

Late bulletins report that half the city was swept by a tornado. All wires are down and Berlin, a neighboring town, was said to be in flames. The message was received over a single long distance telephone wire which worked at intervals.

Terre Haute, Ind., suffered severely. Scores of persons were injured, an unknown number were overwhelmed in the ruin of houses blown down by the wind and many fires were started in different parts of the city.

First reports from Nebraska were that the towns visited by the storm had been wiped out and that the wreckage was on fire. Trains loaded with rescuers, nurses and physicians, were struggling toward the scene, being compelled to feel their way without running orders, owing to the paralysis of the telegraph service.

The loss of life and property in Iowa was less severe, according to messages from the storm district. Dust storms, rain, hail and tremendous electrical disturbances prevailed over Kansas and Nebraska the greater part of the day.

Where railroad service was impossible, motor cars were pressed into service and surgeons and supplies were rushed to the wrecked towns at the best possible speed, over the washed out roads. Railroad messages relayed from point to point, carried a story of 15 dead and many injured at Yutan, Neb.

Seven Dead at Terre Haute.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Loss of life and severe property damage was caused by a tornado which wiped out the southern part of Terre Haute. Seven bodies have been recovered. Scores were injured and property damage will reach into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

All wires were blown down in the district affected. This prevented rescue work, although every available fireman and policeman was rushed to the stricken district. It is expected the death list will be more than a dozen.

Lightning set fire to many houses. Men, women and children were crushed to death in bed. Some escaped to the cellars. Whole structures were blown away by the force of the wind. The maimed were rushed to hospitals as fast as they were extricated.

Trainmen Tell of Storm.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Members of the crew of a Rock Island passenger train brought news of high winds throughout western Iowa.

Six Perish in Iowa Town.

Sioux City, Iowa.—Six persons were killed, houses were unroofed and many thousands of dollars of damage was done at Woodbine, Iowa, last night, according to an unconfirmed report. Several persons are reported killed at Craig, Neb. There is only one wire out of Sioux City.

Oklahoma Hit By Storm.

Kansas City, Mo.—A terrific wind storm that raged over Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska, was made more violent last night by the accompaniment of heavy rain and hail and much electrical disturbance.

Details of the severity of the storm are meager here, as telegraph and telephone lines are all out to the west, north and south.

Asks for Troops.

Lincoln, Neb.—Mayor Dahlman of Omaha, has asked the governor to call out the militia to prevent looting. Yutan, 16 miles north of Ashland, suffered the most of any city and 10 people are missing at the place, while 50 more are injured. With the waterworks out of commission at that place a fire broke out and the entire place was threatened with destruction.

A tornado forming near Greenwood yesterday, swept the eastern part of the state, resulting in the death of at least 20 persons, while 10 more are missing and over 100 are injured.

Loss of Power

and vital force follow loss of flesh or emaciation. These come from impoverished blood.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

enlivens a torpid liver—enriches the blood—stops the waste of strength and tissue and builds up healthy flesh—to the proper body weight. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets to work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength.

Can anything else be "just as good" to take?

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

One touch of weather makes the whole world sit up and talk about it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.Adv

Don't flag the busy little bee when he is going straight ahead.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

His Contribution.

"Did old Closefist give you anything for the charity benefit fund?"

"Oh, yes; he gave me his candid opinion of it."

Good Question.

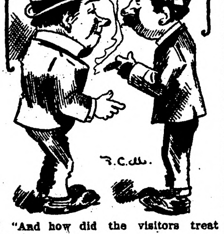
Sunday School Teacher—And the serpent, for tempting Eve, was made to crawl all the rest of his life.

Small Girl—Please, sir, an' how did he get along in the world before?"

Matter Easily Explained.

Two lawyers met on the street. "I've been wondering about you," said one. "What were you wondering about me?" "Well, I've heard you address a jury and I thought that you were the most eloquent man in Cleveland. Then I've heard you make an after-dinner speech at a banquet and you were—pardon me—pretty rotten. Now, how is that?" "I'll tell you. When I'm talking to a jury my dinner depends on my speech. When I'm talking to a bunch of diners I've already had my dinner.

ONE-SIDED.



"And how did the visitors treat you?"

"Treat me? Why, I've been doing all the treating."

A Jolly Good Day Follows A Good Breakfast

Try a dish of

Post Toasties

tomorrow morning.

These sweet, thin bits made from Indian Corn are cooked, toasted and sealed in tight packages without the touch of human hand.

They reach you fresh and crisp—ready to eat from the package by adding cream or milk and a sprinkling of sugar, if desired.

Toasties are a jolly good dish—

Nourishing Satisfying Delicious

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, March 20.—Backed by Speaker Henry Rines, a bill proposing a modified commission form of government for the state of Minnesota was introduced in the Minnesota house. The bill provides for submission to the people of the state of a constitutional amendment creating a state executive department to consist of a governor, lieutenant governor, auditor and four commissioners, and providing that the governor and the four commissioners shall make up the state commission and have general supervision of the executive departments of the state.

Only Bill of Kind.

The bill introduced is the joint work of Speaker Rines, Representative W. I. Nolan, the Rines floor leader, and Henry Pless. It is said to be the only bill of its kind ever submitted to the legislature, and the authors of the measure said today they would make a vigorous fight for its passage.

Under the proposed amendment, the terms of the governor and lieutenant governor would be two years, while those of the four commissioners and the auditor would be four years. The state auditor is made the accounting and auditing officer of the state.

Would Abolish Oil Department.

The abolishment of the state oil department and placing of oil inspection under the supervision of the state dairy and food department is urged in a report to the house by the committee on public accounts and expenditures, which has been investigating state departments. Accompanying the report is a bill to carry out the recommendations. The committee in its report says that the present system of inspection by an oil inspector and sixty-three deputies is inefficient and extravagant.

Kneeland Bill to Committee.

House members fought desparately yesterday to save the multiplicity of state boards, bureaus and commissions which the Kneeland public domain bill patterned in the main after the recommendations of Governor Eberhart, would abolish, concentrating all their duties under a single public domain commissioner. In the end the men who sought to kill the bill scored a partial victory as the bill was referred back to the public domain committee which reccommended its passage.

The threatened fight for a committee on committees which marked the organization of the present house materialized in a bill providing for such when the next legislature convenes. The committee, which will be known as the rules committee, is to be composed of two members from each congressional district, to name standing committees and select employes. The rules committee is to be selected by caucus, each district meeting separately and naming its choice. Those behind the bill are Representatives Lundeen, Nimocks, Papke, Kimpel and P. A. Peterson.

Civil Service Approved.

The House yesterday morning approved the bill drawn up by the legislative committee of the Civic and Commerce association and introduced by Senator Wilson, giving Minneapolis a civil service and placing all employes of all city departments under its control. Only elective offices are exempted. The bill will be a law as soon as Governor Eberhart affixes his signature.

The house placed a few minor amendments on the civil service bill. Senator Wilson will ask the senate to accept these amendments. This will be done and the bill will then be ready for the governor's signature.

St. Paul, March 19.—The legislature shook the bill bag yesterday, caught in nimble fingers almost all of those bills upon which the entire state has had its eye and passed them.

The big wheels of both house and senate were in operation. The initiative and referendum passed some time ago by the house, went whizzing through the senate to the tune of much oratory. The distance tariff bill, passed by the senate last week, received the sanction of the house. Reapportionment passed the house as amended by the senate after its original passage by the house.

Report on Breweries Made.

And as if this were not enough for one day the committee which investigated breweries for two years chose yesterday upon which to make its report and to make the day take on a whirlwind aspect the senate squabbled a few moments as to whether to continue its grain probe and then voted to go the limit and "cuss the expense."

How They Passed.

Distance tariff passed the house yesterday. It had previously been passed by the senate. The vote yesterday was 71 to 42.

The final vote on the bill was: Yeas—J. Anderson, W. Anderson, Barten, Bendixen, Bjorge, Bjornson, Braatelieu, G. W. Brown, W. W. Brown, Burchard, Burrows, Carey, Carlson, Child, Clementson, Coates, Conley, Crane, Crawford, H. Dunn, R. C. Dunn, Finke, Flowers, Frankson, Frye, Hafften, Hanson, Henry, Holmberg, Hopkins, A. C. Johnson, J. T. Johnston, Just, Kimpel, Klemmer, Larson, Lee, Lindberg, McMartin, Minnette, Morken, Nelson, Olien, O'Neill, Papke, A. E. Peterson, A. J. Peterson, P. A. Peterson, Pfaender, Pless, Putnum, Reed, Saggau, Schwartz, Southwick, Spooner, Stageberg, Stone, Swenson, Teigen, Thorson, Vasaly, Virtue, Voxland, C. H. Warner, E. Warner, Wefald, Westcott, Westman, Williams, Rines.

Nays—Borgen, Bouck, Campbell, Dwyer, Elmer, Ferrier, Fuchs, Greene, Harrison, Healy, Knapp, Kneeland, Knopp, Lennon, Lundeen, Lydiard, McCarry, Marschalk, Moeler, Nimocks, Nolan, Norton, Ofsthun, Orr, Palmer, Prince, Ribenack, Sanborn, Sawyer, Selbach, Steen, Stoven, Sullivan, Sundberg, Thielen, Thornton, Vollmer, Walker, A. L. Warner, Weld, Westlake, Wilson.

Determined to pass an initiative and referendum bill the senate yesterday voted down a number of amendments which were characterized as "dangerous" to the bill. After an afternoon of debate and consideration of amendments, some of which were adopted, the senate passed the bill without a dissenting vote.

The house committee on temperance yesterday, indicated that it would report favorably on the Moeller bill legalizing the sale and serving of liquor in hotel dining rooms where the hostelry has a capacity of 75 or more. The bill has the backing of Twin City hotel men.

St. Paul, March 18.—If the senate concurs, and there is nothing to indicate that it will take an opposite view of the situation, Governor Eberhart will be accompanied by his full staff when, with the surviving members of the First Minnesota, he attends the Fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg next July. The state will pay the bill.

In the face of what looked like certain defeat as far as free transportation for the governor's staff was concerned, R. C. Dunn forced through the house yesterday a bill carrying $25,000 for expenses in connection with the anniversary, and successfully headed off a number of amendments reducing the amount. He got it by with a bare majority of five votes.

Governor's Staff to Go.

The bill, as passed, provided for the transportation to Gettysburg and return of the governor and his staff, all surviving members of the First regiment, Gettysburg veterans from other regiments living in Minnesota, and the two so-called Minnesota "sharpshooter" companies attached to the First regiment.

St. Patrick, Ireland's patron saint, was duly honored by both branches of the legislature yesterday. Swede, German, Italian, Icelander, Welsh, Dane and Scot joined hands in making the day typically Irish.

Home Rule Indorsed.

Both houses passed a resolution indorsing home rule for Ireland and directed that a copy of the same be sent to John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish party in parliament and to Premier Asquith. Both were congratulated on the victory to date. The resolutions were forwarded by cable last night and the original, done in green ink and with a green cover, will go forward by mail tomorrow.

To Shorten Ballot.

Senator Sageng's bill, relating to presidential electors, provides for the doubling up of their names so that the ballot may be shortened. The new matter inserted in the law reads as follows: "The secretary of state shall cause the names of the candidates of each political party to be printed in capital letters set in 6 point type, the names to be arranged in two columns. The political or party designation shall appear but once for each group, said designation following a scroll or bracket on the right and immediately following this, in the center, the surname of the presidential candidate represented." To the right of this the square for the (X) mark.

Mr. Cheadle's bill for changing the name of a political party was also passed. This may be done as the result of the action of a convention called by the state central committee of the party in question.

Among bills passed in the senate was one introduced by Senator Gunderson which provides that hereafter no cemetery shall be located within 80 rods of a school house and vice versa.

Policeman Kills Relative.

Chicago, March 18.—Dressed in his uniform, Policeman Joseph Smith, who for more than 20 years has been a member of the Chicago department, walked into a station, saluted the sergeant, and said: "I've killed my sister-in-law, Mrs. Smith, over in her home. You had better send someone over there." Policemen found Mrs. Smith had been shot three times in the head. "She ruined my home, disgraced my name and brought shame upon my sons," Smith explained.

Rockefeller, Jr., on Cruise.

New York, March 13.—Starting on a cruise to the West Indies and to the Panama canal, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., were among the cabin passengers on board the steamship Victoria Luise. The cruise will last twenty-seven days.

Confederate Home Opens Soon.

Washington, March 13.—Announcement has been made by the Southern Relief society that the home for confederate veterans would be opened

URGING GREAT SALE OF CANNED FOODS

Dealers, grocers, jobbers and manufacturers all over the country are joining hands during the week of March 31st to April 5th in an effort to acquaint housewives with the economy and quality of canned foods.

It is now a well known fact that heat is the only preservative used in preparing these economical foods. The cans are sealed and sterilized at a temperature of 250 degrees, which prevents any contamination and keeps the contents fresh and wholesome as the day the tins were filled in the canneries.

National Canned Foods Week, during which dealers and grocers will make canned foods their sales-features, is for the purpose of demonstrating to housewives that the cost of living can be cut with such foods, and that they may be served in hundreds of delightful ways, and thus served daily without monotony.

The farmer's wife especially finds it advantageous to relieve herself of all the cooking possible and Canned Foods enable her to do this and at the same time improve the quality of her meals.

Women in every community should observe National Canned Foods Week by going to the dealers and putting in a supply. The saving and general satisfaction in the use of Canned Foods is entirely worth while.—Adv.

HIS WIFE.

"What do you do for a living, Sambo?"

"I'se de manager ob a laundry."

"What's the name of the laundry?"

"Eliza Ann."

ECZEMA ON FACE AND SCALP

4400 Utica St., Denver, Colo.—"My eczema came first with pimples and a rash on my face, then on my scalp, ears and neck. It itched so bad that I could not sleep. I was a mass of sores and my eyes were so I could not see out of them. It broke my heart to look at my face. Every bit of skin came off where the disease was. I suffered awful between the burning and itching, and whatever part of my body it was on would be swollen. I treated for three months and would get better for a week, and then I would be as bad as ever.

"I saw in the paper about Cuticura, so I sent and got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had the eczema for five months before I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment, but I got well in a short time after I started to use them. It is a sure cure as I have not been troubled with it since. You ought to see my face now. I have such a nice complexion, as soft as a baby's." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Glendinning, Dec. 23, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Their Reasons.

"Why do managers try their new plays on the dog?"

"To see if it is a howling success."

Best Thing.

"James got dizzy in the water and it frightened him."

"It is the best thing which could have happened."

"How do you make that out?"

"If he was dizzy, wasn't his head swimming?"

His Best Friend.

"Well, what did you do when the problem came up?"

"Wasted time. Went out and asked the advice of seventeen friends."

"What did you get?"

"Seventeen different solutions."

"And then?"

"Then I took the advice of an eighteenth friend and won out."

"And who was your eighteenth friend?"

"Myself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Desperate.

"What's that terrible fight going on over there?"

"Oh, that's just an alderman trying to prevent a corporation agent from crowding $1,000 into his pocket."—Puck.

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Adv.

The first condition of human goodness is something to love; the second, something to reverence.—George Eliot.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

No wonder some children never amount to anything, just look at their parents.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

If it wasn't for worry some people would have nothing to do.

Thousands of Women

Have Been Restored to Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

There is no doubt about this fact. Why! during the last 30 years we have published in the newspapers of this country volumes of letters from women who have been relieved of all their suffering by the timely aid of this grand old medicine. Letters like the following, true, genuine and honest expressions of gratitude coming from grateful hearts. **Surely you can believe these women.**

Mrs. L. S. BRENNER, Hudson, Mich., says:—

"Sometime ago I was taken with a terrible pain in my right side, such sharp pains just like a knife sticking me. I tried hot applications but that did no good. I went to our family doctor (we were living in Fayette, Ohio, at that time) and he said it was organic inflammation. I doctored with him a while but kept getting worse. The pain was so terrible I could hardly stand on my feet. I would have that sharp pain in my right side, and a dull heavy pain the whole length of my limb. I realized that something had to be done quickly, so I looked up all of your advertisements I could find, and saw several that described my case. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped me from the first dose, and when I had taken two bottles my trouble was gone. Your medicine has done so much for me that I am willing you should publish this letter for the sake of other suffering women."—Mrs. L. S. Brenner, Hudson, Michigan.

Mrs. L. E. BOWERS, Girard, Pa., says:—

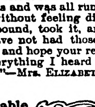
"I take pleasure in informing you of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had a sick spell last February, and for some months after that I was not regular and had many bad feelings. I was tired all the time, had dull headaches, not much appetite, and also what the doctor called organic inflammation. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I feel that too much cannot be said in its praise as I am now able to do my own work. You are perfectly welcome to use my testimonial for the benefit of others."—Mrs. L. E. Bowers, R.F.D. No. 1, Girard, Pa.

Mrs. ELIZABETH GENTILCORE, Buffalo, N.Y., says:—

"I feel that I must write to you about your wonderful remedies. About ten years ago I was troubled with female weakness and was all run down. I was tired all the time and could hardly walk without feeling dizzy. I heard about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it, and also used the Sanative Wash. I got stronger, and have not had those dizzy spells since. I feel that I owe my health to you, and hope your remedies will help others as they have me. I tried most everything I heard of, and yours are the best medicines for women's ailments."—Mrs. Elizabeth Gentilcore, 36 Glor Street, Buffalo, New York.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.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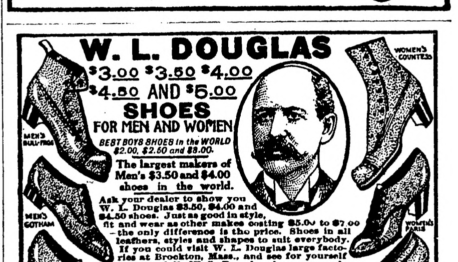

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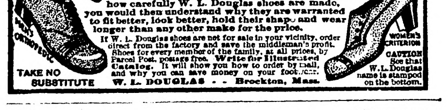

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James Ward Rogers Uncrowned King

The Tragic End of the Famous American Ivory Poacher

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by W. Robert Foran

EVERY one will remember the dramatic story, recently given to the world through the daily press, of the death of James Ward Rogers, the American elephant-poacher, in the Congo. The name Rogers probably conveyed nothing to many millions all over the world until the story of his tragic end was published broadcast. Yet so many who have traveled in Stanley's "Darkest Africa"—the territory which witnessed the truly remarkable end of an adventurous career—the details of the dramatic chase through the jungles and its still more dramatic conclusion will not be a mere pipe-dream.

There must be many others in America besides myself who have been through this section of Central Africa and to whom Rogers was known personally. And to us the story brings regrets, for Rogers was a fine type of man, even though his latter days were spent in outlawry and defiance of lawfully constituted authority.

In order that the causes which led up to the tragedy may be better understood, it is necessary to touch lightly upon history and political facts. Many may recall that the British government leased the strip of the Congo territory known as the Lado Enclave—a long strip stretching along the banks of the Nile from the southernmost extremity of Lake Albert to Kiro, on the edge of Sudan—to the late King Leopold of the Belgians, for the duration of his lifetime. On his death, it passed back into British hands and, incidentally, under the control of the Sudan officials.

Prior to this—that is to say, under Leopold's rule—the Lado Enclave was the happy hunting-ground of a band of British and foreign ivory-poachers. The Belgian administration of the Lado was a mere farce. Officials were few and far between and the natives did as they willed, without fear of let or hindrance. It must be remembered, however, that if any of the poachers were caught red-handed with the poached ivory, they were sent to the Belgian Congo capital, Leopoldsville, on the Congo river, to undergo ten years' hard labor in a chain-gang.

This little pleasantry of punishment was the worse imaginable. They were chained round the neck and fastened to a long string of the worst native malefactors. Their legs were riveted into chains and round their middles were other heavy chains, supporting the enormous leg-irons. All day these poor wretches worked in the forests or in the open, under a blazing sun, goaded on to further labor by the extreme brutalities of their hard-hearted guards.

White man and negro were treated alike. No favors were shown to any of them.

It may be safely stated that the death of Rogers closes the long chapter of lawless elephant poaching in the Congo. For years the Lado Enclave was known as "No Man's Land;" but it is not so now, for the Sudan government assumed control in June, 1910, and set about exterminating the poaching industry.

On my arival at Mongalla, the southernmost post of the Sudan on the Nile in those days, I had the good fortune to meet my old comrade in arms, Capt. C. V. Fox of the Egyptian army, and discused at length with him the prospects of routing out the ivory-poachers.

At the time I little thought that, a trifle over two years later, Captain Fox would be the central figure with Rogers in one of the most dramatic and exciting stories of real adventure which has ever come out of the Congo, or, for that matter, Africa. But we who know our Africa have learned to be surprised at nothing.

Part of this remarkable story comes to me direct from my old friend Captain Fox and part from other friends in Africa. Captain Fox's story lacks a good many details, for the modesty of the British soldier is reflected throughout his narrative. There are many points you and I would like to have cleared up, but either Fox's modesty or his sense of what is due to a dying man's last request prevent the elucidation of the blank spaces.

For instance, we would like to know who is the doctor referred to by Rogers and Captain Fox. Maybe we shall never know! Rogers' lips are sealed by death and the lips of Captain Fox are sealed by a dying man's last charge. The "doctor" must go down to posterity as a figure of mystery, unless the Belgians disclose his name. We know that he was the boon companion of Rogers and we have the latter's statement that he was innocent of poaching.

One must sympathize with Rogers, even if one disapproves of his breaches of the law. His is a picturesque figure and he died as, no doubt, he would have wished to have died—with his face to the front and shielding his comrade, the mysterious doctor.

Rogers was an American who, at different times, was a resident of many cities in California. He had spent many years of his life in an unquenchable search after adventure—with a big A—until he found his heart's desire in Central Africa. He joined in the rush to the Klondike in the late nineties and after his return he entirely disappeared until the news came of his death in Africa.

After trying first one thing and then another in Africa, he turned his hand to elephant poaching, and here he found his true element of adventure.

He got the natives of the Lado Enclave under his control so that they did his every bidding and acted as his allies. He established an organized administration over the wild, trackless country, and, among these naked savages, who had hitherto known no master, was virtually a king, even if he was un uncrowned monarch. Time after time he evaded capture by Sudan and Belgian officials. And, finally, we know that he eluded a hot pursuit for ever six weeks.

Entering the Lado Enclave with his white companion, he set to work to make the unruly and hitherto unsubdued natives subservient to his will—and even more than that, for he made them stanch allies. On the approach of government officials the natives would give him ample warning so that he could escape. Then he traveled about the country until he saw a good site for his headquarters, where he could store his ivory, ammunition and supplies.

The next thing to do was to train a band of natives to act as soldiers.

All now being ready, he proceeded to mark down the good herds of elephants in his vicinity. His native spies were trained to bring him early information of the approach of a good herd. No sooner did he get news of some big tuskers than he set forth through the thorn scrub, under a blazing tropical sun, to track them.

Creeping on all-fours through the bushes and fifteen-foot-high grass, he made his way into the center of the herd and selected his bulls. He would follow them up until he had killed off all the best tuskers in the herd. Then would come the cutting up of the elephants and the hewing out of their giant ivory teeth.

At last the Sudan government determined to stand this brazen lawlessness no longer. A messenger was dispatched to Rogers warning him to come in and surrender, or else, declared the officials, he would not be spared.

His answer was typical of the man:

"If you want me, come and get me."

Now Captain Fox, inspector of the Mongalla province in the Sudan, did want Rogers and, moreover, wanted him badly. He accepted the challenge, after first sending word to Rogers that he proposed to bring him into Mongalla, "dead or alive."

Rogers laughed when he read the message. Back came the answer, on the foot of the same official note: "I am waiting. Come and get me."

Captain Fox set forth from Mongalla in pursuit of this daring outlaw with the meager force of a Sudanese non-commissioned officer and six Sudanese soldiers and a few native carriers and mules for the conveyance of supplies.

Up the banks of the Nile went the little party of soldiers and their white leader and ever in advance of them was the fearless Rogers, laughing in his sleeve and content in the belief that he could outwit the most determined pursuit. But he had misjudged the caliber of the man who had been sent after him.

Day by day the little party kept on down the Nile, up the Nile, across the Nile, first in the Congo territory and then in Uganda territory. Doubling and redoubling on their tracks, they never gave up hope.

Something of the spirit which must have possessed both pursuer and pursued can be gleaned from the story of the final meeting between these two men.

Worn out, wet and hungry, Fox and his party reached a village late one night. Here they learned that the poachers had shot a native for disobeying an order given by Rogers. This had happened only that morning, so now they were hot on the trail of Rogers.

Despite their pitiable condition, on learning of this murder Captain Fox and his weary men at once set out in the dark in pursuit. They traveled all that night and the greater part of the next day. Toward sunset they came in sight of an immense village square, around which were posted a hundred of the armed native followers of the poacher.

Slowly Captain Fox advanced until he stood in the center of the armed men.

"Where is the white man, your master?" he asked authoritatively.

The armed natives watched him sullenly, without vouchsafing reply. At last, after what seemed like hours to the captain, one of the natives pointed silently toward a large house in the center of the village.

Fox approached the house indicated, with his rifle cocked and ready for instant use in case of need. He halted a few paces from the house and summoned Rogers to come out and surrender. No reply came to the first summons and so he repeated it twice more.

All remained as silent as the grave and Fox began to suspect treachery. But he kept his eyes on the door.

Suddenly it opened; and a native servant came out and saluted Fox.

"The commandant wants you to come in," he said, in his native dialect. "He is sick, and can not come out to you."

At first it looked suspicious, but Fox decided to risk any trap. He walked toward the house and left his rifle outside leaning against the wall. Then he called to his soldiers to remain on guard and allow no one to leave the house while he was in it.

Then he passed in through the doorway.

He found himself in a large dark room, lighted by a single flickering candle. For a moment his eyes failed to see anything, but gradually he became accustomed to the dark light and made out the figure of a white man lying on a camp cot. Beside him sat another white man, who was unknown to Fox. He had heard that there was another white man with Rogers, whom the natives called "Doctor," but his identity had never been learned by the government.

Surrounding the bed were ten armed native followers of Rogers, who eyed the soldier with sullen suspicion.

Fox stood inside the door and looked from one white man to the other.

"Which is Mr. Rogers?" he asked, breaking the strained silence.

"Mr. Rogers has been shot," replied the white man sitting beside the cot, with a growl of anger.

"Yes, and by your men."

The man on the bed spoke thickly and as if in great pain.

"I am sorry, very sorry, indeed, that you have been wounded, Mr. Rogers." Fox walked slowly forward to the bed. "I hope it is not serious, but certainly you are mistaken in thinking my soldiers did it."

"No!" Rogers thundered at him, partly rising in bed and falling back with a groan. The other white man tried to soothe him. "It was by the soldiers you sent here to arrest me," he continued, with bitter hate.

"There were three of my men on ahead of me, it is true," Fox replied, "but I am convinced they would not have shot at you or interfered with you."

The man on the bed eyed the soldier sternly, without answering. For a few moments there was silence.

"Come and stand right here so that I can have a look at you," Rogers ordered Fox suddenly. "Now, tell me what you want with me."

Captain Fox, being still unarmed, went and stood beside the bed. Under the red blankets covering Rogers could be seen the shape of a heavy revolver. It was pointing straight at Fox's breast. Rogers' eyes were blazing. Still the soldier did not flinch.

"Well, you're a cool one," Rogers admitted grudgingly. "Do you know I have you covered with my Colt?"

"Yes, but you won't dare to shoot," Fox laughed quietly.

"Won't dare! Why not, I should like to know?" Rogers answered back. "I have over a hundred armed men outside and you only have four men with you, so my men tell me."

"Nevertheless, you won't dare shoot me or molest my men. You are under arrest, Mr. Rogers, for illicit ivory-poaching, murder, entering a closed district without a permit, and carrying a gun without a license."

"So that is what I am charged with, is it?" Rogers smiled grimly. "Have you no other charges to prefer?"

"You're wounded now. Let all that rest until you are better."

"No, I'm a dying man, I guess. Do you know you're in the Belgian territory, that you are surrounded by my men, and that you stand more chance of arrest than I do?"

"You are mistaken. I am not in Belgian territory and we need not discuss the chances of my arrest."

Captain Fox deemed it wise not to excite the man any more and silently withdrew from the room. Once outside, he set to work to disarm the followers of the dying Rogers. This was soon accomplished, for they were cowed, now that their leader was helpless.

In the middle of the night a native servant came to Captain Fox to say that Rogers was dying, and that he wished to speak to the officer. The soldiers did not want him to go into the house again. But Captain Fox was not to be deterred.

As he entered the house, Rogers turned to his white companion, saying:

"Doctor, I wish you to hear and be a witness to what I am going to say to Captain Fox. I surrender myself voluntarily to the Sudan government. I want you to see that the doctor gets into no trouble over this affair, captain. I believe I am a dying man, so that I am not going to lie about it. This was my show and all my work. The doctor is blameless."

On the following afternoon the three soldiers who had been sent on ahead arrived at the village and gave Captain Fox an account of their experience.

They stated that on arriving in the poacher's stronghold Rogers ordered them to give up their arms. He seized his Mauser rifle and opened fire with it and a revolver. His companion, the doctor, also fired on the soldiers with a Winchester. Others attacked them with Winchesters and with arrows. Had it not been almost dark, the soldiers would have been killed and, as it was, they all had narrow escapes, all of them being hit.

In the fighting, Rogers was struck by a soldier's bullet, which lodged near the hip, but he walked to his house and sat down in a chair.

By this time Captain Fox was satisfied that he was on Belgian territory and wrote to the Belgian commandant to explain the occurrence. Two days later the Belgian officer arrived on the scene with a large escort of troops.

The day after the arrival of the Belgians, Rogers was obviously dying, and sent for Fox. He was conscious to the end, and described his symptoms.

"Say, captain, you are a big fellow and strong. Lift me up once more—for the last time," he muttered. "I shall not be here tomorrow. I'm still pretty heavy, ain't I?"

Fox leaned over him and gently raised him on the bed, with his arms under the dying man's shoulders.

"I'm sorry, Rogers," he said. "But you brought this on yourself."

"I know, old man. You're all right. I would rather have surrendered to you than any one. Good-bye, Doc. Good-by, captain. Remember, the doctor is innocent, all my sh——"

His head dropped back as his spirit went to render its last account to its Maker. Gently Fox laid the body of the poacher on the bed and then turned away to escape the sorrow of the doctor, who was deeply unstrung by his friend's death.

And so this man died, far away from his friends and country. Full of courage and grit to the end, his fate was worthy of a better cause. So did the curtain fall upon the most dramatic tragedy in the history of the Congo elephant-poachers.

HABAKKUK, THE NEGLECTED.

Short Chapter of the Bible That Is Little Read.

One of the disappointed statesmen of the country on election night found solace in reading Habakkuk, eighth of the minor prophets, as found in the old testament. We doubt if many persons, even such as are fairly familiar with the Bible, frequently read this little work of three chapters, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It is seldom one hears texts from this book preached upon.

As a fact, nothing is known whatever of Habakkuk unless he be identified with one of the same name who is mentioned in the apocryphal works as having ministered to Daniel in the lion's den. The name is not Hebrew, but may have been assumed for literary purposes, as was not uncommon in those days.

The gist of the first two chapters of the book is the grief of the prophet over the approaching Chaldeans. The last chapter is a poem with musical directions, which some persons think was written by another of the same name or title. Perhaps not many persons know that in this book is found the familiar quotation: "But the Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him."

Cause and Effect.

"You've got an awful grouch this morning."

"I know it."

"What's the matter—didn't you have a good breakfast?"

"Naw!"

"What was the trouble?"

"The boy didn't deliver the morning paper and there was nothing for me to do but to talk to my wife during the whole meal."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

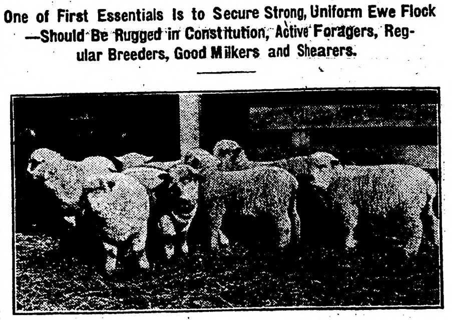
Most Painful Part.

"Here's an interesting article in a periodical about making surgery painless."

"Is there anything in that article about doing away with the surgeon's bill?"

PREREQUISITES ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO SUCCESS IN PRODUCTION OF LAMBS.

One of First Essentials Is to Secure Strong, Uniform Ewe Flock —Should Be Rugged in Constitution, Active Foragers, Regular Breeders, Good Milkers and Shearers.



Profitable Mutton and Wool Flock.

(By PROF. W. C. COFFEY, University of Illinois.)

Mutton production has become largely a question of furnishing lambs for the market. The buyers at Chicago Union stock yards assert that about 80 per cent. of all the sheep reching that place are lambs. While the very nature of things assures us there always will be mature sheep sold as mutton, we are constrained to believe that in the future the demand for lamb mutton will be even stronger than it is today. It is surely true that the demand for lamb mutton of the higher grade will become greater if our people keep up their present pace in learning to consume mutton, because their tastes will become educated to discriminate closely between ordinary and choice mutton products. It is within the possibilities of the native grower to produce choice lambs for the market but there are certain prerequisites absolutely necessary to success in this work, and also some besetting sins of which our native producers are guilty, which must be abandoned before we can do it.

Every one will doubtless agree that the strong, vigorous, rapidly growing lamb is more profitable to the producer than his weak constitutioned, backward brother. And hence, to get at the profitable production of lambs we must search out the essentials necessary to the production of the former sort. One of the first things to seek is a strong, uniform ewe flock —ewes that are strong in constitution, active foragers, uniform and regular breeders, deep milkers and good shearers.

It requires a ewe with strong well developed vital organs to bring forth a lamb with enough vitality to battle for life should conditions be reversed, and it is enough to discourage a shepherd if, at the lamb's birth, both the lamb and the ewe are indifferent about coming together and living together courageously. The ewe is not worth much if she has not the ability to care for her lamb well. To secure the desirable bloom on the lamb, which is characterized by baby fat and plumpness, requires a liberal supply of milk from the mother, and this is hardly possible if she is not robust and an eager feeder. Therefore, the things of first importance in selecting the ewe flock are robustness and strength of constitution.

Most native sheep growers are open to criticism in that they do not select the ewes that are uniform and regular breeders. Observations have led me to believe that few have given these things due regard. Most of us prefer a lot of ewes uniform in appearance, and it is commendable in us that we do, but this is not all, because we must seek those ewes that will all lamb at about the same time.

Unevenness in a band of lambs works a hardship upon the individual worth of the lambs because they are hard to judge by the buyer and he bids low to make himself safe. Native lambs are described on the market as the "up and down sort," and the fact that they are so reflects upon the skill of the native producer in the eyes of the buyer. Our cousins on the range are compelled, through force of circumstances, to have their lambs born all within a period of about 15 days, because the lambing grounds will not maintain the band of ewes for a long period. Ewes, failing to bring lambs within this short period, are sorted out and sold for mutton. As a result bands of range lambs come upon the market in condition and weight, and while they do not sell as well as the best native lambs, they average a much better sale as a whole. Evenness is one of the things in their favor. The range men, though rejecting the ewes that failed to conceive in 15 days, have built up bands of ewes that breed quite regularly, and it is quite possible, I think, for the native flock owner to do something in this direction. With our small flocks we cannot be so rigid as the range men, but we can do much toward selecting these ewes that will bring forth their lambs at about the same time. How can this be done? By selling off the ewes that persist in breeding late and by not reserving the extremely late born lambs for breeding ewes. A ewe once started to breed late, nearly always contracts the late breeding habit, and it is hardly worth while to attempt to her reform. Late born lambs are much more likely to breed late than the early born lambs. We can avoid the late appearance of lambs by using the most vigorous, active rams possible. Here is something that should never be overlooked. What is demanded of the ram, besides his individual excellence, is a short, hard, serviceable season. If he is not capable of this, it is unfair to the ewe flock to lay the sin of a long drawn out lambing season against them alone. And he will not be capable of a short, har dservice unless he is of the highest type in constitution and vigor. In selecting a ram to sire market lambs, the leading question the breeder should ask himself is "Do I want lambs like this sheep?" If you do, and if he is vigorous and well bred, you will most likely be rewarded in so far as the sire himself can reward you.

SEASONABLE WORK IN THE POTATO GARDEN

Experiment With Poultry Manure and Superphosphate Favors the Former.

(By A. J. LEGG.)

Last spring I put a small handful of dry poultry manure in each hill I planted my potatoes except four pieces of rows.

On these I used a 14% superphosphate in the hill at the rate of about 250 pounds per acre.

I noticed throughout the growing season that the potatoes manured with poultry manure were growing much faster than the others. The soil was just about the same in both places, as was the cultivation.

When the potatoes reached maturity I dug 24 hills of each of two rows lying adjacent to each other. One was fertilized with poultry manure and the other with superphosphate. The potatoes from each 24 hills were carefully weighed with the following results.

Twenty-four hills with superphosphate yielded 20.5 pounds.

Twenty-four hills with poultry manure yielded 35.75 pounds.

Difference in favor of poultry manure 15.25 pounds.

The variety of potatoes planted was common No. 1. All of the potatoes were practically free from scab as I only noticed one scabby potato and it was found among the ones grown with poultry manure.

Poultry Profits.

A poultry raiser's profits do not come from the number of chickens he hatches, but the number raised to maturity.

LITTLE SONGSTERS ARE EARLY RISERS

Lark Does Not Deserve Reputation for Getting Out Early—Is a Sluggard.

A student of bird life, who has been investigating the question as to the hour in summer when the commonest small birds wake up and begin to sing, says that the greenfinch is the earliest riser, as it sings about one-thirty o'clock in the morning. The blackcap begins at two-thirty and the quail half an hour later.

It is nearly four o'clock, and the sun is well up, before the first real songster appears—the merry blackbird. Then comes the thrush, followed by the robin and the wren; and last, the house sparrow and the tomtit.

Thus it will be seen that the lark's reputation as an early riser is not deserved. In fact, he is a very sluggard, for he does not rise until long after many hedgerow birds have been about for some time.

To Choose Fruit Varieties.

First know what the fruit is to be used for, then learn what kinds that meet that demand do best in the neighborhood. It will pay to be deliberate in this choice and to confine the list to less than half a dozen kinds if market is the aim.

Labor on Orchards.

There are few who appreciate the amount of labor and money necessary in developing and maintaining an orchard of 100 or 150 acres, to say nothing of the experience and executive ability necessary in handling such large crops.

MAX—OR HIS PICTURE

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

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A KNOCK sounded on the principal's door. "That's Florence," she thought; and she sighed in the same breath. The principal had secretly liked Florence Raimund, the best of her two hundred girls, for three years; and, sometimes, she suspected that Florence knew it. Miss Wing sat at her desk. It was a large desk of oak, always kept in blameless order. No one could recall seeing more than one letter at a time lying on the blotter. Any others, yet unread, lay in the wicker tray to the left; the letters read but not answered were in the wicker tray to the right; the answered letters were in appropriate pigeonholes or in ashes, Miss Wing being a firm believer in fire as a confidential agent. About the desk hung the most interesting object in the room, to the school-girls; in fact it would be hard to gauge justly the influence this one, mute and motionless, had over their young imaginations; or how far it was responsible for the rose-tinted halo that beyond doubt, glorified the principal for them. The object was a picture, the picture of a young man in the uniform of a captain in the German cuirassiers. His thick light hair was brushed back from a fine and candid forehead. A smile creased his cheek under the warlike curl of his mustache. It was a smile so happy and so friendly in its happiness, that it won the beholder. The eyes were not large, but even in the black and white of a photograph (the portrait was an ordinary cabinet carte) they seemed to sparkle. The young fellow's figure was superb, and held with a military precision and jauntiness. One said, looking at the whole presence, "This man is a good fellow." Viewing him more closely, one might add, "And he is in love." The picture was framed handsomely in a gilded frame. On the desk below, an exquisite vase of Venice lifted a single, perfect rose. For 15 years a flower had always bloomed thus. Miss Wing had hung the picture herself, 15 years ago. Then, she was the new principal, and the school was but half its size; and the village people exclaimed at trusting "such a girl" with so much responsibility. During those 15 years the new building had been built, the school had grown and flourished; and the gray had crept into Margaret Wing's bright hair. She had so often put on mourning for her near kindred that she had assumed it as her permanent garb. To the certain (and ecstatic) knowledge of the school, she had refused divers offers of marriage from citizens of good repute and substance. But during all the changing years, the picture had kept its place and the fresh flowers had bloomed below. No girl could remember the desk without the picture; and when the old girls visited the school, their eyes would instinctively seek it in its old place; always, with a little moving of the heart. Yet no one ever alluded to it to the principal; and no one, not her most trusted teacher, nor her best loved pupil, had ever heard the principal speak of it. The name of the pictured soldier, his story, his relation to Miss Wing; Miss Wing's nearest kindred and friends knew as much about all these as the school—and that was nothing. Nevertheless, the school tradition reported part of a name on the authority of a single incident. Years ago an accident happened to the picture. It was the principal's custom to carry it with her on her journeys, however brief; always taking it down and putting it back in its place herself. On this occasion the floor had been newly polished, and in hanging the picture her chair on which she stood slipped and she fell, while the picture dropped out of her grasp. One of the girls, who was passing, ran to her aid; but she had crawled toward the picture and would have it in her hands before she allowed the girl to aid her to rise—a circumstance, you may be sure, not likely to escape the sharp young eyes. Neither did these same eyes miss the further circumstance that the jar had shifted the carte in the frame and a line of writing, hitherto hidden, was staring out at the world. The hand was the sharp, minute German hand, but the words were English; the girl took them in at an eyeblink, as she handed the picture to Miss Wing; "Thine for ever, Max." Miss Wing made no comment; perhaps she supposed that the girl had not seen, perhaps—in any case she was silent.

Of course, the new light flooded the school gossip immediately. But there never came any more; every new girl was free to work her own will on Miss Wing's romance. Was "Max" dead? Had they parted because of any act on the woman's part? Surely he could not have been false, to receive that daily oblation of flowers. It was more likely that she thus expressed an imperishable regret. Youth, ever fanciful, played with all manner of dainty and plaintive variations on the theme. Its very mystery was its poignant charm; since each tender young soul created a new romance and a new appeal. Elusive and pathetic, it hovered on the edge of these young lives, like the perfume of a flower. And its influence was the more potent that it asked for nothing. It is not too much to say that the spectacle of that gentle and reticent faithfulness was the strongest element in the school atmosphere. Certainly, because of it, Miss Wing had greater power over her scholars. She was a woman of ability and gentle force; by nature a little aloof, a little precise, able to feel deeply, but not able to express her sympathies or her pain. Without her mysterious sorrow, she would have seemed to young girls a thought too admirable; they would have been chilled by her virtues; but as it was, their perception that she had lived deeply, that she had suffered, that she had been loved and had loved eternally, opened their hearts. They would have admired her, now they adored her. By degrees, and insensibly to herself, she became the confessor of her little world. After they left school, her girls brought her their perplexities of the heart.

Today, however, Miss Wing sat before the picture which so many young eyes had studied with such vague, yet ardent, sympathy, and pondered over a confidence that had not come. The lack of its coming hurt her; and the tap on her door was welcome, for she thought, "It is she—coming to tell me. Oh, I hope he is the right man."

At her response, the door swung open with a jerk, and the dark-eyed girl who entered was catching her breath, although she tried to make the quick intakes noiseless. There was a look of pale resolution on her features.

"Have you come to let me congratulate you, my dear?" said the principal, rising. The girl colored scarlet. "I've come because I had to, because I couldn't deceive you," she blurted. "Miss Wing, it isn't so. I let Miss Parker think so; but I'm not engaged to him."

"Sit down, dear," said Miss Wing. The soft cadence of her voice did not roughen. She sat down when her guest sat, and leaned back in her desk chair, folding her slim, white hands. There were flashing rings on her hands; and the girls used to wonder which ring "Max" had given her. They favored the sapphire, set between two diamonds, because of its beauty ("a real Cashmere, you know"), and because, whether she wore other rings or not, this always kept its place.

"Now, tell me," said Miss Wing.

"I had a letter from him this morning; it was just a note in one of Helen Grier's"—the girl's lithe form was erect in the chair, every muscle tense; she looked past Miss Wing to the wall and spoke in toneless voice; no one could see that she was driving straight on to her purpose, over her own writhing nerves—"all he said was that he had been called back to Germany—"

"Is he a German? Miss Parker said his name was Cutler."

"It is Butler," the girl said, flinging her head back, while a spark crept into her liquid, troubled, dark eyes, "but he is a German. Don't you know the Butlers in 'Wallenstein?' You know he was a real man; and he founded a family. He—my—my friend is the Count von Butler." Miss Wing's chair, like other desk chairs, was set on a pivot; she turned very slightly and slowly, at the same time resting her elbow on the desk. The girl ventured a timid glance at her, and thought that she looked sterner, wherefore her heart sank; but she only continued the faster: "He isn't in America just to travel; he was sent by his government to watch the Cuban war. He's very brave; and he isn't a bit like a foreigner and hasn't any nasty supercilious notions about women. Mr. Grier says he has a future. And really, Miss Wing, he is just like a—a—a kind of knight."

"Where did you meet him?"

"At Helen's last summer. And he was going out to Minneapolis to see papa, I—I think. But he got a cable of his uncle's death. And his two little cousins died last year; so now he is the head of the family; and he must go to Germany at once. For his father is dead, you know. So he wrote (in Helen's letter, because he is so—so awfully proper!) asking to let him come here and take me to drive—in the American fashion. I know who put him up to that scheme; it was Helen. I had to ask Miss Parker, because you were out; and she said if he wasn't a relation or the man I was going to marry I couldn't go. 'Of course, if he were the man you expect to marry,' she said, and—and I—I said, 'But he is!' Just like that. I can't fancy how I came to say such a thing, but when it was said I didn't know how to explain; and I was so awfully ashamed; and, besides"—she lifted her eyes in the frank and direct gaze that Miss Wing always liked—"besides, I do want to see him."

"And do you expect him to ask you to marry him?" said Miss Wing, with a deepening of the color on her cheek, which went out suddenly like the flame of a lamp in the wind.

Florence Raimund blushed again, but this time she laughed: "I don't know. He is so awfully proper," said she, "and he hasn't had a chance to ask papa; but—I think he wants to."

"In that case, isn't he the man who you expect to marry?" asked Miss Wing dryly. "But it was deceiving her just the same. I am glad you came, Florence."

Miss Wing stifled a sigh; it may be that she was not so sure of the firm purpose of a lover; she spoke more gently: "It is only the disappointment, then, if you can't see him?"

The girl's face quivered a little.

"Perhaps I am foolish," said Miss Wing, "but I think it would be a disappointment very hard to bear. Still, you must admit that parents do not send their children to school expecting them to become engaged to be married; on the contrary, there is a tacit pledge that we shall protect our wards from any entanglement. But this did not happen at school; the only question is, ought I to prevent it going any farther? My dear, do you have confidence in me?"

"Yes, Miss Wing," said the girl.

"Of course, I do not think that I ought to consent to your driving alone together."

The girl drew a long sigh. "I suppose not," she breathed, in dismal resignation.

"But I should like him to come here, to see me; and then, if I find him to be what your father would approve, you may see him here; and we shall all have to explain things together, I fancy, to your father."

The girl drew another, a very different, sigh, and impulsively kissed Miss Wing's hand. She tried to speak, and could only murmur, "Oh, I do love you!"

"And so, if you will tell Graf von Butler—what is his Christian name, Florence?"

"Max," said the girl, very low, for she felt the presence of the picture, on which she had not once turned her eyes.

Miss Wing stood in the center of the room, smiling, until the door closed. But then in a second she was at the door, almost fiercely, but noiselessly, twisting the key in the lock. From the door she passed to the windows and dropped the shades. At last, safe from every chance of espial, she sat down again in her chair before the desk, leaned her elbows on the desk, and looked desperately, miserably, into the joyous face of the picture. She did not speak, but her thoughts took on words and sank like hot lead into her heart. "Max Butler! Max Butler! The little nephew he told me about. And he has been alive all these years; and happy; with little sons, while I—I have lied to these trusting girls. It was wicked and shameless. I deceived myself; then I deceived them. I wonder why. I knew what they were thinking. How dared I look that honest child in the face! I suppose she wonders like the rest why I have not told anyone of my romance. And it is simply that there was nothing to tell. Nothing." She looked into the soldier's happy eyes while her lips curled and she murmured, drearily and bitterly, "I haven't even the right to be angry with you, poor lad. What did you do? You are not my Max; I only made him up out of my heart—like children playing a game!" Her mind drifted dizzily through shapeless and inconsequent visions of the past. She was seeing again the grim pile of the ruined castle, the masses of broken shadow, the intricate carving on arch and architrave and plinth, the wavering mass of limbs and tree-trunks on the green sward; and she, with her twisted ankle, was kneeling, trying to peer through the shrubbery for her lost companions. Did he come by chance? She had seen the handsome young officer daily, for a week. His great-aunt was Margaret's right-hand neighbor at the pension table d'hote, a withered relic of Polish nobility with fine, black eyes in a face like a hickory nut; who wore shabby gowns and magnificent jewels, frankly smoked cigarettes, and seemed to have a venomous tale ready to fit any name mentioned in conversation—with one exception, her nephew's. Margaret's first sight of him was not under the shelter of conventionalities. It happened that the countess' ferocious pet (and the terror of the pension), a Great Dane, was trying to eat up a little girl, but fortunately had begun with her petticoats. The court of the house was the scene of the fray; a large, timid cook, the only witness, was waving a copper kettle full of the meringue that she was beating in one hand, and the great wire whip in the other, while she shrieked impartially on heaven and the police. Margaret heard the din. She ran to the spot. Being a New England woman, she didn't scream; one swift glance went from the child's writhing body and the dog's horrible head to the wailing cook. In two strides she caught the kettle out of a fat and agitated German hand and hurled the whole sticky, white mass full at the dog's eyes; then, as the blinded and astounded beast flung his head back to howl, and spattered the world with meringue, she snatched up the child and sent her flying into the door and the cook. The dog was smeared with meringue, she was smeared, the child was smeared, the cook was smeared, and now a beautiful white and gold officer, who bounded over the wall and fell upon the dog with his saber and two heels, was smeared the most lavishly of all! No wonder Frau Muller (visible aloft, in an artless German toilet of ease and without her teeth), the countess (who was a gazing stock for the same reason), and Augustine, her maid, the three Russians on the second floor, and the three Americans on the third, filled the windows with polyglot consternation! The consequence of it all was that when the Count von Butler was formally presented to Miss Wing that evening, she blushed. She was too pale and listless to be pretty, but when she blushed she was enchanting. Remembering the meringue, she smiled and ventured an upward glance; and, for the first time in her life, met the admiration in the eyes of a man. At this time Margaret was thirty years old and had never been asked in marriage. She had spent most of the thirty years in a boarding-school, as pupil or as teacher; and she had brought from her cloistered life a single vivid feeling, a passionate friendship which death had ended. The sapphire ring was her poor friend's last token.

To be thirty and never to have been sought like other girls, leaves a chill in the heart. It may be lonely never to have loved, but it is bleak never to have been loved. Margaret remembered her delicate, girlish dreams with a recoil of humiliation; they seemed to her almost immodest. She thought she was too old to wear hats, and wondered whether she ought not to discard the pinks and light blues which poor Elly had liked on her, for more sedate colors. But she wore pink after she met Max Butler. Yet he never saw her save in the presence of others. He was full of little, graceful attentions, but he showed the same attentions to the portly clergyman's widow and the meritorious but cross-eyed teacher of fifty, who formed Miss Wing's "party"; it was only his eyes, his eyes always following her, approvingly, delighting, admiring, pleading, speaking to her as they spoke to no other woman. She told herself that it was just the pleasant, foreign way; and she wrote to her friends in America, "The German officers have very agreeable, deferential manners; I think they are much more gentle and polite and have a higher respect for women than the French or Italians." And he said no word, even of friendship, until that afternoon at the Heidelberger Schloss.

He came upon her almost immediately, scrambling up the bank at a rate which had worked woe to his uniform. He was torn, he was scratched, he was stained with mud and grass; and he was beaming with delight. "I have seen you from below," he exclaimed in his careful English, "so I came up. Will you excuse?" Then his mood changed, perceiving her plight, and he insisted on tearing his handkerchief into strips to bind her ankle. It semed absurd to refuse his aid, which he offered quite simply; but his hands trembled a little over the knots. "It will be most essy, I think," said he, "that you should let me assist you a small way, to the restauracion; so I can get the carriage, and you can have some ice cream. Again, to-day, is it burned—"

She had laughed and said that she never had heard of burned ice cream. He laughed, too, and explained that it was burned as a custard, and somehow under cover of this she let him put her hand on his shoulder and his arm about her waist. She was grateful to him for the matter-of-fact manner in which he did it all, saying, "You will have to be my comrade that has been wounded, and I will help him off the field; so I did, once, with my colonel; it is better than to wait until I could bring help." In this fashion they walked for some twenty minutes.

He told her of his country and his home; and how he loved the hills that his fathers had always owned, and the rugged, simple, faithful people; he told her of the plans of his father and himself for them; he told her of his father, who had the best heart in the world, but was credited with a fierce temper simply because his voice was loud; and his mother, who was so gentle that every one loved her; and his handsome sister, and his brother, who was a diplomat and far cleverer than he; and his little brother who died and would have no one carry him in his pain but Max.

By now they were rattling through the modern town of Heidelberg, the plain walls of which looked bare after the lawless pomp of carving and form on the old castle; they had not even the bizarre, affected grace of the architecture then decking American countrysides. But Margaret thought how homelike and honest the houses looked; staunch and trusty, like the German. Butler, just then, was praising American buggies, from which he made a general transition to the customs of society. "In America, is it not," says he, "the young ladies drive alone with young men?"

"Yes, very often. But not with you?"

"Oh, no, mein fraulein, this is the first time I am alone with a young lady!"

She had called herself old for so long that there was a distinct pleasure in being "a young lady" to him, and she had not time to remember it partook of the nature of deceit, because he sent a wave of confusion over her by continuing: "In America, also, one would propose marriage to a lady, herself, before to her father?"

"It is our custom," agreed Margaret, "but"—with her prim teacher's air—"your custom is far more decorous."

His face fell, then promptly brightened. "Perhaps it would be best to speak to both, so near the same time one can. But this is another thing you must explain me. How is it most preferable to the lady, that one shall write or shall come—"

"Oh, write," said Margaret quickly.

"Look!" he exclaimed, "at the sunset. Ah, is it not lovely?"

Of a sudden they were looking, not at the sunset, but into each other's eyes; and all about them was that wonderful, transfiguring glow, and it seemed as if there were nothing in the whole world that he had not said.

"Is it to the right, Herr Captain?" asked the driver, turning on his seat to divide a benign and semi-intoxicated smile between them.

Then it was hardly a moment until the yellow stucco of the pension jumped at their eyes, around a corner; and there were the clergyman's widow and the teacher at the door. They fell upon the carriage in a clamor of explanation and sympathy; they were at her side when he bowed over her hand and kissed it, saying, "Auf-wiedersehen."

That was all. There was never any more. He did not come again. Or if he came, she was not there, since the next day they were on their way to Bremen, summoned by cable to her sister's deathbed. She never heard from him or of him again. Yet she had left her American address with his aunt for any letters that might need to be forwarded, and a stiff little note of thanks and farewell—a perfectly neutral note such as any friend might give or receive. There followed ness (the sister was a widow without children, and she shared her estate weeks crowded with sorrow and business with her other sister); and Margaret imputed her deep depression to these natural and sufficient causes. She rated herself for vanity in reading her own meanings into a courteous young man's looks and his intelligent interest in national difference of manners. She fostered her shame with the New Englander's zest for self-torture. But one afternoon, without warning, there fell upon her a deep and hopeless peace. It was as if some invisible power controlled and changed all the currents of her thought. She knew that her friend was not faithless or careless; he was dead. She began to weep gently, thinking pitifully of his old father with the loud voice, and his fragile mother and the sister and brother and the little nephew. "Poor people," she murmured, wishing, for the first time in her life, to make some sign of her sorrow for them to them, she who always paid her toll of sympathy, but dreaded it and knew that she was clumsy. She remembered the day at the castle, and went over again each word, each look. A sensation that she could not understand, full of awe and sweetness, possessed her. It was indescribable, unthinkable, but it was also irresistible. Under its impulse she went to a trunk in another room, from which she had not yet removed all the contents, and took out her Heidelberg photographs. She said to herself that she would look at the scenes of that day. In her search she came upon a package of her own pictures which had come the morning of the day that she had gone. She could not remember any details of receiving them, except that she had been at the photographer's the day before and paid for them. When they came she was in too great agitation (they were just packing) to more than fling them into a tray. She could not tell why she took the cartes out of the envelope and ran them listlessly through her fingers; but at the last of the package she uttered a cry. The last carte was a picture of Max, with the inscription in his own hand, "Thine for ever." It is not exact to say that with the finding of the picture her doubt of his affection for her vanished; for in truth, she had no doubts, the possession was too absolute. But the sight came upon her as the presence of a mortal being, alive and visible, comes on one when he enters a room. And there is no question that it was a comfort; if she had really loved Max, at this time, the knowledge of his death would have been her cruelest shock; for then she could have no hope to meet him again in the world—no hope of some explanation and the happiness of life together. But she was not in love with the young German, she was touched by his admiration, she admired him tenderly, she felt the moving of a subtle attraction which she called friendship and which might pass into a keener feeling; but she did not love him. Not then. Therefore, she felt a sweetness in her pain; she could respect herself once more; she had a new and mystical joy; for was she not beloved above women? Had not her lover come to her, through what strange paths who may know, to comfort her? This is the story of the picture. She could not tell it. Nor did she; but she hung Max's portrait on the walls of her little parlor; and she hung opposite a picture of the castle; and from that day, never a day passed that it did not influence her. She used to think her thoughts before it. She came to it with her grief for the loss of kindred and friends, with her loneliness, with her anxieties, with her aspirations, her plans, her cares for others, her slowly dawning interests and affections. She was a reticent woman, who might never have allowed her heart to expand to her husband himself, beyond a certain limit; but she hid nothing from Max. In time, she fell into the habit of talking to the picture. She called him Max. The first time she spoke his name she blushed. She made her toilets for him more than for the world; but whether Max could admire them or not, it is certain that the girls knew every change in her pretty gowns.

Now she began to pace the room, trying to think clearly. Was it her duty to tell Florence the story and let her tell the girls? The red-hot agony of the idea seemed to her excited conscience an intimation that it was her duty from which she shrank because she was a selfish, hysterical, dishonorable coward. Horrible as such abasement would be, if it were her duty, she could do it; what she could not, what she would not do, was to tear the veil from the pure and mystical passion which had been the flower of her heart. "Not if it cost me my soul," she said, with the frozen quiet of despair; "it is awful, but I can't do it!" One thing did remain; she could remove the picture. That false witness of what had never been should go. No eyes should ever fall on it again. It should never deceive more. She walked toward it firmly. She lifted her hand—and it fell. "I can't!" she moaned. "I'll do it tomorrow." She could not remember, in years, so weak a compromise offered her conscience.

But she felt a sense of respite, almost relief, once having decided, and she recovered her composure enough to go to her chamber and bathe her eyes. While she was thus engaged she heard a knock. "It is he," she said quietly; "well, the sooner the better."

It was he; he had come earlier than he expected, he explained; he was most grateful for Miss Wing's kind message. He looked like his uncle, as the members of a family will look alike. He was not so tall; he was not so handsome. Perhaps most people would call him more graceful. And his English was faultless; he must have spoken it from his childhood. In the midst of his first sentences, before they had permitted him to take a chair, his eyes traveled past Miss Wing's face. She perceived that he saw the picture; she knew that she grew pale; but, to her amazement, a calm like the calm which had wrapped her senses on the day of her finding the picture, closed about her again. "I beg pardon?" said he.

"Yes, that is Count von Butler's portrait," said she, in a clear voice, without emotion. He was not so composed. "Then it was you," he said. Following her example, he took a chair and looked earnestly at the pictured face. "When Miss Raimund spoke of you so warmly, I noticed that the name was the same, and I determined to inquire, but it seemed to me unlikely. Yet it is. Miss Wing, I have a message to you, from my uncle."

"I was with him when he died."

That was a strange thing to hear when the message of his uncle's death had come to him in another country; she hoped that her brain was not going to play her false.

"It was fifteen years ago last July, you know. I never knew how many details you received, or only the bare fact in the papers."

Fifteen years! fifteen years! What was that date he was giving? That was the day on which she sailed for America, the day after—what was that story he was telling of a visit and a fire and a child rescued and an accident? But still she listened with the same iron composure. The next words she heard distinctly.

"It was like him to lose his life that way; and he did not grudge it. Yet it was hard that I should be the only one of his blood with him. He could speak with difficulty when he told me to take a lock of hair and his signet ring to you. He dictated the address, himself, to me. 'You must be sure and take it,' he said. 'It is to the lady that I hoped would be my betrothed; you must tell grandmamma about it, too. She has my picture and she knows—but tell her'—and then, I think his mind must have wandered a little, for he smiled brightly at me, saying, 'I'll tell her myself,' and then the doctors came. He said nothing more, only once, they told me, he murmured something about his betrothed. But I had the ring; he took it off his finger and kissed it and gave it to me. Child as I was, I knew that it was sacred. I wrapped it in the paper, and afterward I put the lock of hair beside it. So soon as I could, I went to Heidelberg, to the pension. You had gone and there was no address, no trace—"

"I left my address with the countess—"

"My aunt is dead," said the young German gravely. "I would not criticize her, but she had her own choice of a wife for my uncle; I do not think one could trust her with addresses."

"We all gave ours to her to give to Frau Muller."

"That is why, then, I could not find you. My grandmother also tried. But you were gone. I thought of the banks, long after, but I found nothing. Often it has seemed dreadful that you should learn of this only through the papers. But I could not tell whether—anything. When I came to America, I confess it was always in my mind. I always carried my uncle's little packet with me. I will have it sent to you."

"Excuse me," said Miss Wing gently. "Will you please bring me the glass of water—I—am afraid—I can't walk to it."

But she would not let him pour the water on his handkerchief to bathe her head. She sipped the water, and very pale, but quite herself, brought him back to his own matters. She found that it was a cousin, miscalled an uncle, in the German manner, who had died. It did not seem to her that Max's nephew could be unworthy of any girl; yet she conscientiously questioned him regarding his worldly affairs, for Florence was an only daughter whose father had great possessions and a distrust of adventurers, and at last she sent him forth to walk in the grove with his sweetheart. "And speak to her," she said, with a look that sank into his heart; "it is the American way; don't wait to write, the American way is best."

So, at last, she was alone. Alone with her lover who had always been true; whose love many waters could not quench, and it was stronger than death.

She never touched the picture, save reverently to dust it, to take it down when she went away, to replace it in its station when she returned. But now, trembling, yet not blushing, she took the picture into her hands. She looked long into its eyes; she kissed it with a light and timid kiss, and swiftly hid the smiling face against her heart, pressing the frame in both hands, and touching it with her cheek bent over it, while she whispered: "You did tell me. You came back and told me. I love you. Max, my knight—my husband!"

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Mistake.

Bobby was saying his prayers in a very low voice.

"I can't hear you, dear," his mother whispered.

"I wasn't talking to you," replied Bobby, firmly.—Harper's Magazine

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

And a woman either poses, supposes or imposes.

BUY FOLEY'S USE HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS

Contains No Opiates Is Safe For Children

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."
WILTON WHEELER, Morris, Ala.

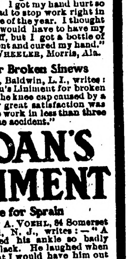
Good for Broken Sinews

G. G. JONES, Baldwin, L. I., writes: —"I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain

MR. HENRY A. VOEHL, 84 Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J., writes: —"A friend sprained his ankle so badly that it went black. He laughed when I told him that I would have him out in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and said Sloan's was a right good Liniment."



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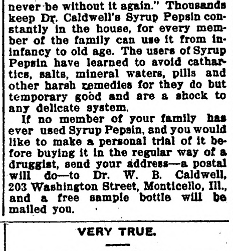
VERY TRUE.



"What kind of a season are we going to have, Uncle Abner?"

"Well, it's awful hard to say as to that. You know it depends a hull lot on the weather."

Like an Old Fool.

Sillicus—What is the age of discretion?

Cynicus—There ain't any. I know a man over seventy who married his fourth wife the other day.

Purely Accidental.

"Had any accident on this road lately?" asked the traveler.

"Yep," replied the man who hangs around the station. "Three trains came in on time last week."

Conditions Changed.

"Peck isn't happy. His wife is continually saying sharp and snappy things to him."

"Why, he told me before he married her that was what he admired most about her."

"Yes, but he considered it wit then."—Boston Transcript.

Directing Children Aright.

The young need to be taught that although there is sometimes a pleasure of the senses in committing sin, it is inevitably followed by remorse and punishment. Crime, remorse, punishment form an inseparable trio. On the other hand, while it is often hard to do right, the sense of satisfaction, self-respect and self-control that follows right action is worth all the effort made.

THE KNOW HOW
To Feed Children and Get Good Results.

There are more nervous persons made so by undigested food lying in the stomach than the average individual would suppose.

If food remains undigested in the stomach, it begins to ferment, set up gas and a large portion is thus converted into poison.

That's why imperfectly digested food may, and often does, cause irritation of the nerves and stupor of the mind—brain and nerves are really poisoned.

"My daughter had complained for some time of a distressed feeling in the stomach, after eating, which set me thinking that her diet was not right," writes an anxious and intelligent mother.

"She had been fond of cereals, but had never tried Grape-Nuts. From reading the account of this predigested food, it seemed reasonable to try Grape-Nuts for her case.

"The results were really wonderful. The little brain that seemed at times unable to do its work, took on new life and vigor. Every morning, now, before going to school, she eats the crisp little morsels and is now completely and entirely well, she seems to have a new lease on life—no more distress in the stomach, nor headache, but sound and well everyway." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

INHERITANCE CASES

ONE TAX JUST PAID DIVULGES ROMANCE OF NORTH WOODS.

$20,000 PAYMENT TO STATE

Two States, Minnesota and New Hampshire, Contend Over Fee in the Other Instance Which Involves Gilson Estate.

St. Paul.—A romance of the north woods and the range country which fairly rivals fiction is contained in the story of the life of Elisha H. Flinn of Detroit, Mich., multimillionaire, whose estate has just paid a $20,000 inheritance tax to State Treasurer Smith.

Was Poor Forty Years Ago.

Forty years ago Flinn, with two companions, Door and Murphy, comparatively poor, came from Michigan into the North country and bought what is now the townsite of Eveleth, Minn. They obtained the land for the timber there was on it, and subsequently disposed of the trees, although they were unable to sell the land itself.

It was not until 1894 that they began to realize their property contained some of the richest deposits of iron ore in the world. It made them all immensely wealthy, but Door and Murphy died before an inheritance tax law was passed and the state obtained nothing from their heirs. Flinn died a year ago, and his holdings were appraised at more than $500,000 at that time.

The estate still owns part of the original Eveleth townsite, but the town was moved some years after its founding to its present site, because its location was over one of the richest of the mines.

Two States Contending.

Minnesota and New Hampshire are contending for the inheritance tax on the estate of Edna M. Gilson, who died near Charlestown, N. H., September 14, 1912.

Miss Gilson left bonds, mortgages and stock in Minnesota property and corporations amounting to $390,969, real estate in this state appraised at $10,000, and $4,000 in North Dakota farm mortgages. They were in a safety deposit vault in Minneapolis at the time of her death and have been appraised by the Hennepin county probate court.

Made Will in Minneapolis.

According to Assistant Attorney General Stevenson Miss Gilson made a will in Minneapolis in which she said she was a resident of New Hampshire. She lived in Minnesota, however, part of each year and it probably will be put up to the courts to determine her legal residence at the time of her death. As New Hampshire has no reciprocal provision in its inheritance tax law, Mr. Stevenson is of the opinion the whole tax can be collected by Minnesota.

Owned Hotel Interest.

Miss Gilson formerly owned a part interest in the Nicollet hotel, Minneapolis, and was well known in that city, where some members of her family have lived for more than half a century.

PLENTY OF MOISTURE NOW

Farmers in Redwood County Begin Field Work—Some Wheat Already Planted.

Redwood Falls.—Dragging, seeding and field work generally, have been started in this section. Many farmers have sown some wheat, while others are preparing to plant. According to well-substantiated reports, there is an ample supply of moisture. The snow and a light rain have placed the soil in ideal condition.

The cool weather stopped many from planting seed, but it is expected that with the first warm day, the prairies will be alive with men and teams.

The seed problem is of little consequence this year. Nearly all of the farmers in Redwood county and vicinity have an ample supply. Some ground was broken last fall for alfalfa, and more will be prepared this spring. A. C. Schmahl, a Redwood county farmer, and Sears & Gold, who own one of the largest Holstein farms in the state, have experimented with the plant and succeeded in establishing large fields of it that yielded beautifully. It is believed that Redwood county has a future in alfalfa growing. All ruffage and feed have been unusually plentiful here the last year and stock raising farmers have cleared excellent profits from fattened cattle. There is practically no market for wild hay, as there was such an unprecedented yield last year. Farmers are remodeling their stacks with the intention to hold them over until next winter.

Stewartville to Have League.

Rochester.—With the "dry" element winning the recent election at Stewartville, blindpiggers will find a law enforcement organization hot on the trail should any effort be made to dispose of the beveridges on the side. An organization is being formed to be known as the Law and Order league, the primary object of which will be the enforcement of the liquor laws and keeping Stewartville "dry." A fund has been raised to be used in defraying expenses of any prosecutions that may arise.

THIRTY BATTLE WITH KNIVES

Railroad Work Crew Attacked By Town Folk in Carver County—Ten Bruised and Slashed.

Minneapolis.—Battling with knives and bludgeons, more than thirty men divided into antagonistic forces clashed in a bloody fight early Tuesday on the outskirts of Cologne, Carver county, on the Milwaukee road, a short distance west of Minneapolis. No less than ten of them were left on the battleground cut and bleeding, and three of them were in such condition that it was necessary for the Milwaukee road to make up a special train and rush them, wounded or dying to St. Barnabas hospital in Minneapolis. These three are: Joseph King, residence unknown, stabbed in the lung, will probably die. James Harvey, Boston, Mass., seriously stabbed in back. Arthur Christopherson, Summit, S. D., seriously stabbed in back.

All the injured men are laborers employed on track work by the Milwaukee and were established in a camp near Carver, and the attacking party is said to have been made up of boys and men living at Cologne. There were ten men in the railroad party, while the opponents' force was twice that strong, according to the story told at the hospital by James Harvey, one of the injured men, to Sergeant John Stavlo and Patrolman Joseph Berry.

Harvey's account of the battle and the facts leading up to it are that the railroad workers received their pay and went to Cologne for a respite from toil on the tracks. They had spent most of the day there, some of them paying out their money freely and having a good time. He says that sometime during the day there were slight brushes between members of his party and the townsfolk, and that it appeared to him that the Cologne forces gathered and decided upon a night attack upon the railroaders while they were on their way to camp.

WASHOUTS TIE UP SERVICE

Towns Near Winona Without Trains or Mails for Four Days—Trempealeau County Almost Isolated.

Winona.—Towns on the Eastern end of the Green Bay line were without train service and mail for four days because of washouts, following the extreme high water in the Trempealeau river. There were at least four serious washouts on the line, and trains did not operate out of Winona from last Thursday. Arrangements were made to run a train between here and Arcadia, Wis., when word came that 100 feet of track had been undermined between Dodge and Arcadia.

Reports from the affected district are that water has receded and the crews, which were making slow progress were able to work with greater effect.

At Whithall where the regular session of the circuit court, Judge Higbee presiding, was scheduled to open, the lack of train service caused the session to be postponed for a week.

Farmers Will Help Demonstrate.

Minneapolis. — One hundred and fifty Minnesota farmers have agreed with the extension division of the University of Minnesota to conduct private demonstration farms beginning this year under the direction of experts of the institution to show that any farmer may obtain as good results on his own farm as have been attained at the university farm by following instruction closely for at least a year. Every cent paid out and taken in will be carefully noted by university men, who will visit the separate farms every two weeks for the purpose of gathering data. Agricultural instructors in high schools of more than twenty towns of the state will co-operate in the work. Each will have direct charge of seven farmers, living within a radius of a few miles from the town, visit the farms at least every two weeks and help carry out the instructions of the university experts.

WHITE WOULD WED A NEGRO

Farmer Is Able to Halt Marriage of Daughter After License Is Issued.

Marshall.—George Mercer, a negro from Pipestone, secured a licenes here to marry Hilda Sorenson, a white girl, giving her address as Florence, in this county. The couple came to town and tried to get married, but were turned away by the Methodist minister, and also by Justice Pike.

They then decided to take the train to Sioux City. County officials telephoned the girl's parents, residing on a farm two miles from the village of Florence, and instructed the father to take the girl home. Mr. Sorenson directed the officers to arrest the girl and hold her until he could come, which was done.

Miss Sorenson is 22 years old, and declares she will marry Mercer, because she loves him. Both have been working in a hotel here.

Veteran of Two Wars.

Rochester.—Calvin Hitt, known as Uncle Calvin Hitt, one of the few survivors of the Mexican war and a veteran of the civil war, celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday at his home near Dover. Friends and neighbors united in carrying greetings to the aged soldier. Mr. Hitt was born March 14, 1826, in Stueben county, N. Y., and enlisted Aug. 3, 1846, in the Seventh New York volunteers, being mustered out Sept. 25, 1848.

WOULD IMPROVE MISSISSIPPI

Object of Meeting of Members or Commercial Clubs in Northern Towns at Cass Lake.

Cass Lake.—"Bemidji to the Gulf!" The above slogan was on a huge banner which greeted the convention of commercial club members of the cities and villages of this section, which met here. Delegates were present from nearly every town along the Mississippi river from Aitkin to Bemidji. Walker, to the south, also sent a delegation, but the banner bunch came from Bemidji via a special train, more than a hundred strong, with a band of twenty pieces.

The purpose of the meeting was to inaugurate united action of all the towns in the territory above mentioned, with a view of improving the headwaters of the Mississippi to make them navigable. Speakers from nearly every town sending a delegation expressed views on the question, and every one held that, with comparatively small appropriations, the meadows and crooks in rivers connecting the lakes forming one of the largest watersheds in the world could be made navigable for quite large boats.

Co-operation of all the towns interested was expressed freely by every one, and before the meeting closed a motion was adopted that the president and secretary of each commercial club in the district act as an executive committee to formulate resolutions to forward to the legislature now in session, and later to have the matter brought before congress.

Another meeting will be held soon at a place to be designated by the committee.

FAMILY ILL; TAKES POISON

Ernest Johnson, Living Near Mankato, First Imbibes Alcohol Used for Disinfecting.

Mankato.—With one of his children dead and his wife and other four children and one of the attending nurses ill with scarlet fever, Ernest Johnson, living on the north side of Eagle Lake, eight miles east of Mankato, nearly succeeded in killing himself by taking strychnine while suffering from insanity brought on by indulgence in alcohol the nurses had in the house for disinfecting purposes.

His wife found him lying in the barn, suffering from convulsions, but a doctor was called in time to save his life. Neighbors found where he had a concealed revolver in the barn. Today he was examined as to his sanity and ordered committed to the asylum. He admitted drinking the alcohol.

Two or three weeks ago Johnson's five children were taken sick with what he and his wife supposed to be measles, and they were given some simple home remedies. When the doctor was summoned from Mankato an 8-year-old boy was dead and two others desperately sick, and the disease was diagnosed as scarlet fever. Later Mrs. Johnson and one of two trained nurses who were engaged were taken with the disease.

Three Prove An Alibi.

Pipestone.—Proving to the complete satisfaction of the court that they were far from the vicinity where James Scott was held up and robbed on a country road between Pipestone and Sherman, last December, Ed. and Charles De Bates and Emil Peters, who were arrested for the crime, were ordered discharged from custody in the justice court of Minnehaha county, South Dakota, where they were given a preliminary hearing.

To Have Farm Bureau.

Elbow Lake. — Grant county is awakening to the advantages of having a county farm bureau and a county agricultural superintendent who can look after each acre of its 576 square miles. The West Central Minnesota Development association, with the cooperation of the county bureau, has furnished a powerful stereopticon lantern to each of its seven county agriculturists for the purpose of illustrating the effects of farm and stock improvements by better and more economical methods, by means of slides furnished by the Minnesota agricultural extension department showing development work in corn, silos and other up-to-date methods of farming

Third Time in Six Weeks.

Minneapolis. — Soo Line passenger train Number 4, eastbound, was wrecked for the third time within six weeks at North St. Paul Wednesday night. It ran into an open switch shortly after 10 o'clock. The locomotive left the rails and partly buried itself in the mud, the mail car was derailed, and passengers shaken up. The engine crew jumped. No one was injured. The train was traveling at about 20 miles an hour when the crash came. Passengers were piled up in the cars, windows were broken, and one trainman was thrown several feet.

Urges Practical Training.

Morris.—"Adopt the school work to the life of the community," was the message of President Vincent to the school officers of Stevens county, assembled at the agricultural school Thursday. "Make the school the social center of community life," he said, "and through it so build up the social life that the home in the country will be the ideal home." President Vincent would not only make the school the center of social life, but he would make it the center of community life.

The girl with thin blood is more frail and weak than her companions who have rich, red blood. School work overtaxes her strength. She becomes deathly pale, looks worn out, is frail, languid, irritable, over-sensitive and nervous. Her heart palpitates and she is short of breath and faint upon the least exertion. Rich, red blood is the only thing that will restore such a girl to health. Give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make her blood pure and healthy. Good blood means a good appetite, a good digestion, strong nerves, a clear brain and healthful growth.

Your druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at 50 cents per box or $2.50 for six boxes or they will be sent by mail by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Deep Dissimulation.

"You seem inclined to encourage your wife to be a suffragette."

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "If I can thoroughly convince her that I desire her to march and make speeches maybe she'll get resentful and refuse to do so."

Any Old Way.

"What is your name?"

"Ephraim Ebenezer," replied the small colored boy.

"How do you spell it?"

"'Tain' no use to worry 'bout dat; jes' suit yourself. I ain't puhtic'lar."

CONSTIPATION

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

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Your Opportunity is NOW
In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable. NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left. A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., apply to

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TO SETTLE ESTATE WILL SACRIFICE 130 a. in Lincoln Co., Mont.; 10 a. cult., plenty timber, 2 a. orch. E. Milnor, Troy, Mont.

FOR SALE—227 A. M'HENRY CO., N. D.; 200 a. cult., good 5 r. house, barn, outbldgs., 6,000 trees, etc. A. Anderson, Voltaire, N. D.

FOR SALE—180 A. FERGUS CO., MONT.; 150 a. cult., good 6 r. house, barn, outbldgs., strawberry bed. F. F. Morse, Buffalo, Mont.

FOR SALE—160 A. NEAR LIPTON, SASK., Can.; 40 a. lying idle for 15 years; special barg. John McDonnell, McDonald Hills, Sask.

FOR SALE—240 A. LAWRENCE CO., ALA.; 150 a. cult., 3 tenant houses, 2 barns, sheds, etc.; sac. J. M. Houston, Town Creek, Ala.

FOR SALE—960 A. NR. ESTEVAN, SASK., Can.; 700 a. cult., 2 houses, 2 barns, outbldgs., etc. Terms. W. G. Stoll, Estevan, Sask., Can.

FOR SALE—320 A. OLIVE CO., N. D.; 75 a. cult., bal. pasture and hay, house, barn, etc. Reasonable. C. Kiebert, Harmon, N. D.

FOR SALE—320 A. PEMBINA CO., N. D.; 288 a. cult., 6 r. house, barn, outbldgs., stock, etc. A bargain. F. Densmore, Hamilton, N. D.

WILL TRADE FOR INCOME PROPERTY or sell, 131 a. Ravalli Co., Mont.; 115 a. cult., 9 r. dwelling, barn, outbldgs., 17 a. orchard, etc. For partic. J. K. Reeser, Hamilton, Mont.

FOR SALE—480 A. NEAR RAPID CITY, Man., Can.; 215 a. cult., bal. wood and meadow, 6 r. house, barn, stable, 3 granaries, etc. Address Seth Varcoe, Rapid City, Man.

320 acre irrigated farm in Central Idaho for sale or trade. Big crops, hay and grain. Abundant water, free grazing privileges on government land. Box 232, Bellevue, Idaho.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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12

SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Dr. Thayer is the brother of Agatha's benefactor. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha goes to see her and pleads with her to take the case.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

A stinging blush—a blush of anger and outraged pride as much as of modesty—surged up over Agatha's face. She was silent a moment, and in that moment learned what it was to control anger.

"I have not been 'living with' this man, in any sense of the term, Mrs. Stoddard. I will say this once for all to you, though I never would, in any other conceivable situation, reply to such an implication. You have no right to say or think such things."

"Wickedness must be rebuked of the Lord," intoned Mrs. Stoddard.

"Are you his mouthpiece?" said Agatha scornfully. But she was rebuked for her scorn by Mrs. Stoddard's look. Her eyes rested on Agatha's face with pleading and patience, as if she were a world-mother, agonizing for the salvation of her children.

"It is his command to pluck the brand from the burning," said Susan Stoddard. "Ungodly example is a sin, and earthly love often a snare for youthful feet."

As Agatha listened to Mrs. Stoddard's strange plea, the instinct within her which, from the first moment of the interview, had recoiled from this fanatical but intensely spiritual woman, found its way, as it were, into the light. Such was the power of her sincerity, that, in spite of the extraordinary character of the interview, Agatha's heart throbbed with a new comprehension which was almost love. She stepped closer to Susan Stoddard, her tall figure overtopping the other's sturdy one, and took one of her strong work-hardened hands.

"Mrs. Stoddard, this man has never spoken a word of love to me. But if I ever marry, it will be a man like him—a plain, high-hearted gentleman. There! You have a woman's secret. And now come with me, and help us to save a life. You cannot, you must not, refuse me now."

The subtle changes of the mind are hard to trace and are often obscure even to the eye of science; but every day those changes make or mar our joy. Susan Stoddard looked for a long minute up into the vivid face bending over hers, while her spirit, even as Agatha's had done, pierced the hedge which separated them, and comprehended something of the goodness in the other's soul. Finally she laid her other hand over Agatha's, enclosing it in a strong clasp. Then, with a certain pathetic pride in her submission, she said:

"I have been wrong, Agatha; I will come." Agatha's grateful eyes dwelt on hers, but the strain of the interview was beginning to count. She sank down in the chair that Mrs. Stoddard had offered at the beginning of their meeting, and covered her eyes with one hand. The elder woman kept the other.

"We will not go to our task alone," she said, "we will ask God's help. The prayer of faith shall heal the sick." Then falling to her knees by Agatha's side, with rapt, lifted face and closed eyes, she made her confession and her petition to the Lord. Her ringing voice intoned the phrases of the Bible as if they had been music and bore the burden of her deepest soul. She said she had been sinful in imputing unrighteousness to others, and that she had been blinded by her own wilfulness. She prayed for the stranger within her gates, for the sick man over yonder, and implored God's blessing on the work of her hands; and praise should be to the Lord. Amen.

"And now, Angie," she said practically, as she rose to her feet, addressing the girl who instantly appeared from around the doorway, "go and tell Little Simon to drive up to the horse-block. Agatha, you go home and rest, and I'll get hitched up and be over there almost as soon as you are. Angie will help me get the ice-bag and all the other things, in case you might not have them handy. Come, Agatha!"

But they paused yet a moment, stopping as if by a common instinct to look at the white cross. Susan Stoddard gazed down on it with a grief in her eyes that was the more heart-breaking because it was inarticulate. Agatha remembered the doctor's words, and understood something of the friction that could exist between this evangelistic sister and the finer, more intellectual brother.

"I've never been inside the old red house since he died," said Mrs. Stoddard.

"I'm sorry!" cried Agatha. "It is hard for you to come there, I know."

"He maketh the rough places plain," chanted Susan Stoddard. "Hercules was a good brother and a good man!"

Agatha laid her arm about the older woman's shoulder, and thus was led out to Little Simon's buggy. Susan helped her in, and Agatha leaned back, with closed eyes, indifferent to the beauty of early afternoon on a cool summer's day. Little Simon let her ride in quiet, but landed her in the dust on the opposite side of the road from the lilac bushes.

"Those trees!" said Doctor Thayer's voice, as he came out to meet her. "How did you make out with Susan?"

"She's coming," said Agatha. "Is your patient any better?"

"I don't think he's any worse," answered the doctor dubiously, "but I'm glad Susan's coming. I'd be glad to know how you got round her."

Agatha paused a moment before replying, "I wrestled with her."

The doctor smiled grimly. "I've known the wrestling to come out the other way."

"I can believe that!" said Agatha.

"Well, it's fairly to your credit!" And perhaps this was as near praise as his New England speech ever came.

CHAPTER XV.

Echoes From the City.

Sallie Kingsbury, unused to psychological analysis, could not have explained why Mr. Hand was so objectionable to her. He was no relative of the family, she had discovered that; and, accustomed as she was to the old-fashioned gentility of a thrifty New England town, instinct told her that he could not possibly be one of its varied products. He might have come from anywhere; he talked so little that he was suspicious on that ground alone; and when he did speak, there was no accent at all that Sallie could lay hold of. Useful as he was just now in taking care of that poor young man up-stairs, he nevertheless inspired in that breast a most unholy irritation. Her attitude was that of a housemaid pursuing the cat with the broom.

Mr. Hand was not greatly troubled by Sallie's tendency to sweep him out of the way, but whenever he took any notice of her he was more than a match for her. On the afternoon following Agatha's visit to Mrs. Stoddard, he appeared to show some slight objection to being treated like the cat. He ate his luncheon in the kitchen—a large, delightful room—while Aleck Van Camp stayed with James. Hand was stirring broth over the stove, now and then giving a sharp eye to Sallie's preparation of her new mistress' luncheon.

"You haven't put any salt or pepper on mademoiselle's tray, Sallie," said he, as the maid was about to start up-stairs.

"Miss Sallie, I should prefer, Mr. Hand," she requested in a mournful tone of resignation. "And Miss Redmond don't take any pepper on her aigs; I watched her yesterday."

"Well, she may want some today, just the same," insisted Mr. Hand in a lordly manner, putting a thin silver boat, filled with salt, and a cheap pink glass pepper-shaker side by side on the tray. Sallie brushed Hand away in disgust.

"That doesn't go with the best silver salt-cellar; that's the kitchen pepper. And, you can say Miss Sallie, if you please.

"No, just Sallie, if you please! I've taken a great fancy to you, Sallie, and I don't like to be so formal," argued Hand. "Besides, I like your name; and I'll carry the tray to the top of the stairs for you, if you'll be good."

"I wouldn't trouble you for the world, Mr. Hand," she tossed back. "You'd stumble and break Parson Thayer's best china that I've washed for seventeen years and only broke the handle of one cup. She wouldn't drink her coffee this morning outer the second-best cups; went to the buttery before breakfast and picked out wunner the best set, and poured herself a cup. She said it was inspiring, but I call it wasteful—and me with extra work all day!"

Sallie disappeared, leaving a dribbling trail of good-natured complaint behind her. Mr. Hand continued making broth—at which he was as expert as he was at the lever or the launch engine. He strained and seasoned, and regarded two floating islands of oily substance with disapproval. While he was working Sallie joined him again at the stove, her important and injured manner all to the front.

"Says she'll take another aig," she explained. "Only took one yesterday, and then I had two all cooked."

"What did I tell you?" jeered Hand.

"You didn't tell me anything about aigs, not that I recollect," Sallie replied tartly.

"Well, the principle's the same," asserted Hand. After a moment his countenance assumed a crafty and jocose expression, which would have put even Sallie on her guard if she had looked up in time to see it. "You won't have so much extra work when mademoiselle's maid arrives," he said slyly. "She'll wait on mademoiselle and attend to her tray when she wants one, and you won't have to do anything for mademoiselle at all."

Sallie became slowly transfixed in a spread-eagle attitude, with the half of a thin white egg-shell held up in each hand.

"A maid! When's she coming?"

"Ought to be here now, she's had time enough. But women never can get round without wasting a lot of time." Sallie's glance must have brought him to his senses, for he added hastily: "City women, I mean."

"Hm! She won't touch Parson Thayer's china—not if I know myself!" Sallie disappeared with Miss Redmond's second egg. When she returned, she delivered a message to the effect that Miss Redmond wished to see Mr. Hand when he had finished his luncheon. He was off instantly, calling: "Watch that broth, Sallie!"

It was a different Hand, however, who entered Miss Redmond's room a moment later. His half impudent manner changed to distant respect, tinged with a sort of personal adoration. Agatha felt it, though it was too intangible to be taken notice of, either for rebuke or reward. Agatha was sitting in a rocking-chair by the window, sipping her tea out of the best tea-cup, her tray on a stand in front of her. She looked excited and flushed, but her eyes were tired.

"Can I do anything for you Mademoiselle?" Hand inquired courteously.

"Yes, please," answered Agatha, and paused a moment, as if to recall her thoughts in order. Hand was very presentable, in negligee shirt which Sallie must have washed while he was asleep. He was one of those people who look best in their working or sporting clothes, ruddy, clean and strong. He would have dwindled absolutely into the commonplace in Sunday clothes, if he was ever so rash as to have any.

"I wish to talk with you a little," said Agatha. "We haven't had much opportunity of talking, so far; and perhaps it is time that we understand each other a little better."

"As mademoiselle wishes," conceded Hand.

"In the first place," Agatha went on, "I must tell you that Mrs. Stoddard is coming to help nurse Mr. Hambleton. You have been very good to stay with us so long; and if you will stay on, I shall be glad. But Doctor Thayer thinks you should have help, and so do I. Especially for the next few days."

"That is entirely agreeable to me. Mademoiselle."

"Will you tell me what—what remuneration you were receiving as chauffeur?"

"Pardon me, but that is unnecessary, Mademoiselle. If you will allow me to stay here, either taking care of Mr. Hambleton or in any outdoor work, for a week or as long as you may need me, I shall consider myself repaid."

Agatha was silent while she buttered a last bit of toast. Hand's reticence and evident secretiveness were baffling. She had no intention of letting the point of wages go by in the way Hand indicated, but after deliberation she dropped it for the moment, in order to take up another matter.

"I was wondering," she began again, "how you happened to escape from the Jeanne D'Arc alone in a rowboat, and what your connection with Monsieur Chatelard was. Will you tell me?"

A perfectly vacant look came into Hand's face. He might have been deaf and dumb.

At last Agatha began again. "I am grateful, exceedingly grateful, Mr. Hand, for all that you have done for us since that catastrophe, but I can't have any mystery about people. That is absurd. Did you leave the Jeanne D'Arc when the others did—when I fell into the water?"

This time Hand consented to answer. "No, Mademoiselle; I did not know you had fallen into the water until I brought you ashore in the morning."

"Then how did you get off?"

"Well, it was rather queer. The men were all tired out working at the pumps, and Monsieur Chatelard ordered a seaman named Bazinet and me to relieve two of them. He said he would call us when the boats were lowered, as the yacht was then getting pretty shaky. Bazinet and I worked a long time; and when finally we got on deck, thinking the Jeanne D'Arc was nearly done for, the boats had put off. We heard some one shouting, and Bazinet got frightened and jumped for the boat. He thought they'd wait for him. It was too dark for me to see whether he made it or not. I stayed on the yacht for some time, not knowing anything better to do—" Hand allowed himself a faint smile— "and at last, after a hunt, I found that extra boat, stowed away aft. It was very small, and it leaked; probably that was why they did not think of using it. But it was better than nothing. I found some putty and a tin bucket, and got food and a lot of other things, though the boat filled so fast that I had to throw most everything out. But I got ashore, as you know. I didn't even wait to see the last of the Jeanne D'Arc."

Agatha's eyes shone. Hand's story was perfectly simple and plausible. But the other question was even more important. She hesitated before repeating it, however, and rewarded Hand's unusual frankness with a grateful look.

"That was a night of experience for us all," she said, with a little sigh at the memory of it.

"But tell me—" Agatha looked up squarely at Hand, only to encounter his deaf and dumb expression.

"If you will excuse me, Mademoiselle," said Hand deferentially, "I think Mr. Hambleton's broth is burning."

"Ah, well, very well!" said Agatha. And in spite of herself she smiled.

Hand found Mrs. Stoddard installed in James Hambleton's room. Doctor Thayer and Aleck had gone, both leaving word that they would return before night. Mrs. Stoddard had smoothed James' bed, folded down the sheet with exactness, noted her brother's directions for treatment, and sat reading her Bible by the window. Mr. Hand stood for a moment, silently regarding first the patient, then his nurse.

"By the grace of God, he will pull through, I firmly believe!" ejaculated Mrs. Stoddard.

As the first words came in that resonant deep voice, Hand thought that the nurse was swearing, though presently he changed his mind.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied with unwonted meekness. Then, "I'll sleep an hour or two, if that is agreeable to you, ma'am."

"Perfectly!" heartily responded Mrs. Stoddard, and Mr. Hand disappeared like the mist before the sun.

It was to be an afternoon of excitement, after all, though Agatha thought that she would apply herself to the straightening out of much necessary business. But after an hour's work over letters at Parson Thayer's desk, there occurred an ebullition below which could be nothing less than the arrival of Lizzie, Agatha's maid, with sundry articles of luggage. She was a small-minded but efficient city girl, clever enough to keep her job by making herself useful, and sophisticated to the point of indecency. No woman ought ever to have known so much as Lizzie knew. Agatha was to hear how she had been relieved by the telegram several days before, how she had nearly killed herself packing in such haste, how she thought she was traveling to the ends of the earth, coming thus to a region she had never heard of before.

Big Simon, who had been instructed to watch for Lizzie and bring her and her luggage out, presently arrived with the trunks, having sent the maid on ahead in the buggy with his son. Big Simon positively declined to carry the two trunks to the second floor, saying he thought they'd like it just as well, or better, if he left them in the hall down-stairs. Lizzie was angrily hesitating whether to argue with him or use the persuasion of one of her mistress' silver coins, when Agatha interfered, and saved her from making the mistake of her life. It is doubtful if she could have lived in Ilion after having been guilty of tipping one of its foremost citizens. And even if she had, she would not have got the trunks taken up-stairs.

The prospect of discarding Sallie Kingsbury's makeshifts and wearing a dress which belonged to her had more comfort in it than Agatha had ever believed possible; and the reality was even better. She made a toilet, for the first time in many days, with her accustomed accessories, dressed herself in a white gown, and felt better

"Are these the relatives you were visiting, Miss Redmond?" inquired Lizzie, eaten up with curiosity, which was her mortal weakness.

Agatha paused, struck with the form of the maid's question; but, knowing her liking for items of news, she answered cautiously:

"Not relatives exactly. The Thayers were old friends of my mother."

Lizzie shook out a skirt and hung it in the wardrobe in the far corner of the room. She was bursting to know everything about Miss Redmond's sudden journey, but knew better than to appear anxious.

"The message at the hotel was so indefinite that I didn't know at all what I should do. After the excitement quieted down a little, I went out to visit my cousin Hattie, in the Bronx."

"What sort of excitement?"

"Oh, newspaper men, and the manager, and Herr Weimar, of the orchestra, and a lot of other people who came, wanting to see you immediately. They seemed to think I was hiding you somewhere."

Agatha smiled. She could imagine Lizzie in her new-fledged importance, talking to all those people.

"You spoke of a message—" ventured Agatha.

"Yes; the one you sent the day you left, Miss Redmond. The hotel clerk said you had suddenly left town on a visit to a sick relative."

"Oh, yes."

Lizzie's quick scent was already on the trail of a mystery, but Agatha was in no mood just then to give her any version of the events of that Monday afternoon.

"Was there any other message, Miss Redmond? Some word for me, which the clerk forgot to deliver?"

"No, nothing else."

"Mr. Straker came Tuesday morning with some contracts for you to sign. He said that you had an appointment with him, and he was nearly crazy when he found you had gone away without leaving your address."

Agatha smiled more and more broadly, to Lizzie's disgust, but she could not help it. "I don't doubt he was disturbed. Did he come again?"

"Come again, Miss Redmond!" Lizzie hung a blue silk coat over its hanger, held it carefully up to the light, and turned toward her mistress with the mien of a person who isn't to be bamboozled. "He came twice every day to see if I had any word from you; and when I went to Cousin Hattie's he called me up on the 'phone every morning and evening. Most unreasonable, Mr. Straker was. He said there wasn't a singer in town he could get to fill your engagements, and he was losing a hundred dollars a day. He's very much put out, Miss Redmond."

"Well, I was, too," said Agatha, but somehow her tone failed to satisfy the maid. To Agatha the thought of the dictatorial manager fluttering about New York in quest of a vanished singer—well, the picture had its humorous side. It had its serious side, too, for Agatha, of course, but for the moment she put off thinking about that. Lizzie, however, had borne the brunt of Mr. Straker's vexation, and in that lumber-box she called her mind, she regarded the matter solely as her personal cue to come more prominently upon the stage.

"Then your accompanist came every morning, as you had directed, Miss Redmond; and Madame Florio sent word a dozen times about those new gowns." Lizzie, with the memory of her sudden importance, almost took up the role of baffled innocence. "I declare, Miss Redmond, I didn't know what to do or say to those people. The whole thing seemed so irregular, with you not leaving any word of explanation with me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Searching for Hidden Will.

The romantic story of a hidden will is arousing keen interest in the neighborhood of Bradley Fold, a little village three miles from Bolton, Lancashire, England. Search for the missing document is being made by a woman from Gunnersbury, London. She believes that if she succeeds in her quest, she will become entitled to a valuable estate. The search was prompted originally by statements made by a medium at a spiritualistic seance. The will is supposed to be concealed in a wall sunk in a shed which has been bricked up for many years. It formed a cellar to an old house. The London searcher's ancestor, John Bradley, who married his housekeeper, was known to possess great wealth. No will could be found after his death.

Made First Lightning Rod.

Nearly everybody believes that Benjamin Franklin was the inventor and constructor of the first lightning rod. In this particular they are mistaken, as the first lightning catcher was invented by a poor monk of Bohemia, who put up the first lightning rod on the palace of the curator of Preditz, Moravia, June 15, 1754. The apparatus was composed of a pole surmounted by an iron rod, supporting 12 curved branches and terminating in as many metallic boxes filled with iron ore. The entire system of wires was united to the earth by a large chain. The enemies of the inventor, jealous of his success, excited the peasants of the locality against him and under the pretext that his lightning rod was the cause of the excessive dry weather had the rod taken down and the inventor imprisoned.

Brief and Pointed.

"That man Gabler is always looking for a chance to talk in public."

"Yes. I once heard him speak in a crowd of 4,000."

"Is that so? What did he say?"

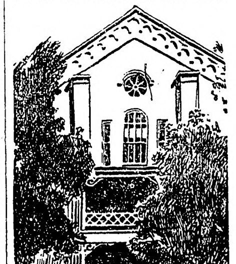
"'Louder, please!'"

An honest man is not a mere animal; he knows right from wrong, and loves the right

HISTORIC CHURCH IN VIRGINIA

Edifice Built In 1845 Was the Parish of a Territory That Included Six States.

Staunton, Va.—There 's a church in the diocese of southern Virginia, built in 1845, of materials that were used in a former church dating back to colonial days, which was at one time the parish church for a territory extending from the Blue Ridge mountains northwesterly to the Mississippi river, thus including the present states of West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. This is Trinity church, Staunton. From notes furnished to the Living Church by Dr. Charles Minor Blackford it appears that:



Trinity Church, Staunton, Va.

"In 1738 the Virginia house of burgesses took steps to divide the county of Orange, as it was inconvenient for the residents of that part of the county that lay west of the Blue Ridge mountains to communicate with the county seat. It was, therefore, enacted that the portion of Orange county lying west of the Blue Ridge 'be divided into two counties by a line drawn from the head spring of the Hedgeman river to the head spring of the River Potowmack (Potomac), and that all of the territory lying northeast of that line be Frederick county, and the remainder, 'from the summits of the Blue Ridge to the utmost limits of Virginia,' should be one county and one parish to be known as Augusta county and Augusta parish.'"

NO MORE MOCK FUNERALS

Cambridge Authorities Purpose to Stop Celebration of Expulsions of Students.

London.—One of the features of Cambridge undergraduate life is threatened by the decision of the university and municipal authorities to co-operate in the attempt to put an end to the burlesque displays known as "mock funerals," carried out by the students when one of them is "sent down"—namely, expelled.

The decision has followed closely upon one of the most uproarious mock funerals that Cambridge has ever seen. A popular student was expelled for breach of discipline, which his fellow-students regarded as a "sporting act;" so they formed a funeral procession fully one mile long and escorted their friend to the railway station. All ordinary traffic had to wait as the cortege crawled through the streets, the mourners carrying a coffin with a weeping widow behind.

Every hurdy-gurdy in Cambridge was hired, and all the disengaged vehicles were commandeered and crowded with students dressed in weird costumes—some of them made up as caricatures of the university authorities.

To the accompaniment of a "band," which included thousands of mouth organs, creating an ear-splitting discord, the procession reached the station, where the students occupied the time while waiting for the train's departure by dancing cakewalks on the roofs of the carriages, sitting astride of the locomotive boiler and bombarding each other with coal.

When the train carrying the expelled student departed several friends accompanied him for part of the journey, attired in night dresses and pajamas, and wearing Chinese mustaches and opera hats.

DESERT DAYS ARE RECALLED

Survivors of Daring Band Hold Reunion—Thirty-Six of the 200 Death Valley Argonauts Meet.

Santa Cruz, Cal.—Survivors of the pioneer band of "Death Valley Argonauts" who crossed the desert into California sixty-six years ago held a reunion here recently at the home of Mrs. James W. Brier, one of the party, now ninety-nine years old. Thirty-six of the band of 200, who drank ox blood to quench their thirst in the arid salt sink, were present; every living member but one.

Four generations of the Brier family attended the reunion, including Mrs. Brier's son, Rev. J. W. Brier, who was six years old at the time of the expedition and tramped for hundreds of miles clinging to his mother's hand, after the wagons had been burned for fuel.

John B. Colton eighty-one years old, was present from Galesburg, Ill. John Groscup of Humboldt county, Cal., was unable to attend on account of advanced age.

Old records of the trip, passed around at the banquet table, showed that the "jayhawkers," as they called themselves, left Galesburg, Ill., April 5, 1849. The party was the first to explore Death Valley.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Order Limiting Time to file Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of ANNA STEINHAUER, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Steinhauer, Decedent.

Letters Testamentary this day having been granted to Alfred F. Steinhauer, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, R. F. D. No. 2.

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three months from and after the date hereof; and that Saturday, the 14th day of June, 1913, at ten o'clock, A. M.; in the Probate Court Rooms at the City of Warren, in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated March 10th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
(m14 28) Judge of Probate.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Mar. 19, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar A. Anderson, of Holt, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05510, for NW¼, Section 20, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. C. Rosand, Thorwald Anderson, O. B. Johnson, Christ Birkeland, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Levi Culver, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on July 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06429, for SE¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 40 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Alkenbrack, Phil Vonwold, of Holt, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Clyde Gronner, of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Herman F. Brown, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on March 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry 664771, Serial No. 06017, for SE ¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clever Bergen, Clyde Gronner, E. A. Pechie, Gilbert Thomson, all of Golden Valley P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

We have the Very Latest

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

All our Goods are New

5TH SEMI-ANNUAL SALE

Each day of this Great Sale will be one of triumphs for you and for us. We plan our Sales to please you first. You've learned this from experience of the past.

Sale Begins MARCH 31; Ends APRIL 28

Men's and Boys' Clothing Dep't

We have on hand an extra large assortment of clothing that we must clean up at Sacrifice Prices. Here are just a few of the bargains:

Men's $8.50 Black Kersey Suits, Sale Price	$4.75
Men's $10 Diagonal Gray Suits, Sale Price	5.95
Men's $16 and $18 Blue Serge Suits, Your choice	9.95
Men's $15 Dark Mixed Suits Sale Price	9.75

All Boys' Suits, the largest line ever handled in Holt, will be sold at this Sale at the **Greatest Reductions you ever heard of.**

Dry Goods Department

$1.25 Dress Goods at this Sale for	98c
85-Cent Dress Goods at this sale for	48c
35 and 40-cent Dress Goods, go at	24c
75-Cent Embroidered Flouncings, The Very Latest, go at	50c
35 and 45-ct Cotele Dress Goods, at	25c
35-Cent Angora Whipcord, this sale	19c
35-Cent Poplin Batiste, at this sale	24c
35 Cent Soiesette, at this sale - - -	23c
65-Cent Medallion Messaline, only	48c
A big stock of Fancy Dress Ginghams that have been sold for 15, and 16 cents, your choice now per yard	12½c
All our 15 and 16 cent Cambrics, at this sale per yard	12½c
500 Yards Good Prints, per yard	5c

We have Thousands of Yards of other goods in this Department—too numerous to mention here—that we will close out at this sale.

RIBBON! RIBBON!

Never before have we been able to offer such a Big Bargain in Ribbons as We have at this Sale. These Ribbons have been sold at 25c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 70c and up to as high as 80 cents; Your choice at **10 Cents per yard**

Men's Hats

Our $2.00, $2.25 and $2.75 Men's Hats, at only **$1.69**

These Hats are right up-to-the-minute in Style, as we just got them in.

Ladies' Hats

Big Reduction in all our Ladies' Hats. Come in, and See for Yourself.

Shoe Department

Here is a regular clean-up of short lines, single pairs left over from large lots, worth $3.00, $3.25, $3.50, $3.75, $4.00 and up to $4.50, that must be closed out at this sale.
Take your choice at only **$1.95**

We have also hundreds of other pairs of Shoes that will go at SLAUGHTERED PRICES. Bring the family in to be fitted out in this line and you will never regret it.

Grocery Department

20 Pounds Granulated Sugar, one Dollar's worth to each customer, for	$1.00
Corn Flakes, Regular 10 cent package, sale price - - - - -	6c
Corn, Regular 10 cent can, this sale	7c
Oatmeal, Regular 25 cent package	19c
5 pounds Dried Peaches, regular 75c	50c
Our Regular 25-cnt Coffee, only 5 lbs to a customer, sale price per pound	20c
Our regular 27-cent Coffee, goes at	23c
We have about 1,000 regular 5-cent packages of May's Seeds, your choice	1c

Shirts

We have 100 dozen Men's shirts that will also go at a Big Sacrifice.

These are only a few of the many Great Bargains we offer at this big sale. You will find many other money saving opportunities in every department of our big store.

The prices advertised are for CASH. The Sales are for the purpose of getting the Money.

Come Early while the Assortment is large.

Holt, Minn. Holt Mercantile Co. THE BIG NEW STORE Holt, Minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1913 NO. 36

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
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FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
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22 1-2 H. P., 4-cylinder, water cooled; tires 30 by 3 inches; makes 5 to 50 miles per hour on high gear. Travels from 28 to 32 miles on one gallon of gasoline, and from 10,000 to 12,000 miles on one set of tires. Operating Cost is less per mile of travel than that of any other Car made.

Fully Equipped and Fully Guaranteed

Price, Standard, F. O. B. Waltham, - $495
" Special " " - $445

An attractive rumble seat with high back will be furnished when desired at $10.00 net additional.

Write, or call on
NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent,
HOLT, - MINN.

EVERY DAY

We put on some new attractions to increase the list of Unequalled Bargains at our Big Semi-Annual Sale, now in progress.

We give You a Special Invitation

To call at our Store next Friday, the 11th inst. Special attractive offerings Faiday and Saturday.

Come in and See for Yourself

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Special next Friday at Holt Mercantile Co's store. Come.

WANTED TO BUY—Some dry poplar wood, at this office.

Rev. Tunheim returned Wednesday from an extended trip on mission work.

S. S. Kolden left yesterday for a business trip to Crookston and Nielsville.

Miss Esther Thomas was over from Oslo, to spend Sunday with her mother and sisters.

FOR SALE—Pure-bred White Holland Turkey gobbler. Apply to Oscar Hanson, Holt.

Anton Rodahl left last Saturday for Nielsville where he intends to put in a few months working.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Miss Myrtle Thomas made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday and returned next morning.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on April 9-10. See his "ad."

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe were down to Thief River Falls for a short visit with relatives last Friday evening.

C. J. Smith returned Wednesday from a trip to Warren and went out to his homestead in eastern Agdar township.

M. J. Lunke and Johnnie Knutson were down to Thief River Falls this week and each bought a new horse to use on his sarm.

April 21 is the date of the big Public Sale in Holt. List your property for sale early with B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

Oscar Hanson last week bought the Hilmer Heinze 40-acre tract a couple of miles north of town. The consideration is given as $600.

John Lein came over from Grafton for an overnight visit with his sister, Mrs. C. H. Gunheim, and to attend to a stroke of business on the side.

Rev. F. J. Selz, of Thief River Falls will conduct German services in the Holt church on Sunday, April 13th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Levi Culver went down to Thief River Falls yesterday to make final proof on his claim in section 18, of Eckvoll. P. VonWald and J. Alkenbrack went along as his witnesses.

The Tapper auction sale at Mud Lake on Tuesday was very largely attended considering that the roads were almost impassable. All the advertising for this sale was done by this office.

Dr. Brandenberg came up from Minneapolis the first part of the week to look after the starting of spring work on his section of land south of town. He expects to get good results from his farming operations here this year.

Jacob Gabrielson, one of the prominent farmers of the Mud Lake region, has purchasen a new kerosene burning traction engine and plowing outfit. The rig was taken out yesterday morning to be ready to start plowing just as soon as the frost goes out of the ground sufficiently.

A deal was practically closed Wednesday night whereby Axel Nelson disposed of his blacksmith shop and business here to a Mr. Newton, of McIntosh. The new owner expects to come and take possesion some time next week, and Axel will then retire and look after his farming interests in the Mud Lake region.

Coming Next Friday

Prof. Fred Merrill, creamery expert and adviser, will be here next Friday and Saturday, the 11th and 12th insts, and will give a lecture in the Woodman hall on Friday afternoon. He will talk on dairying and is conceded to be one of the best posted men of the day on this subject. Anyone may consult with him during his stay in town. This lecture by Prof. Merrill was secured through the efforts of the Holt Mercantile Co., and Buttermaker Anderson, and is absolutely free to the public. Every farmer should attend.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt.

We are glad to see the first signs of spring at last.

Miss Betty Johnson came up from Thief River Falls last Saturday to spend a weeks vacation with her parents.

Hjalmer Dovre is building a new barn on the Aastad place, which will be a great improvement on a vacant farm. He also informs us that he is going to seed four hundred acres this spring. Some business "allright allright."

Davidson Bros. have purchased a New Case Gasoline Tractor and expect to do quite a lot of breaking this spring.

Mrs. Erik Johnson, and the Misses Betty and Tina Johnson visited at Skibeli's last Monday.

Rudolph and Arthur Anderson and Walter Wegge visited with Fred [illegible] boys last Sunday.

Clarence Skibeli and Adolph Johnson visited with Dehard Johnson last Sunday.

Thorvald Severtson will begin sawing lumber soon; he has about one thousand logs ready for sawing now.

—"Broncho Bill."

Be sure and call at Holt Mercantile Co's store next Friday. Special.

CARPENTER—General Carpenter work done right, at reasonable prices. Ernest Kuehne, Holt Minn. R. F. D. No. 1, Box 6.

E. T. Eide arrived yesterday from Spooner to begin operations on his farm near here. He will also farm the R. L. Olson place this year again.

Ernest Paulick returned last week from an extended visit with his sister, Mrs. R. Schenkey, at Beverley, Sask., and is ready to take his old place on the big Stevens dredge as soon as it begins work.

John A. Sorum was down to Thief River Falls Wednesday and bought a new fanning mill of a type that could not be secured here. John says he is going to do his share towards keeping East Valley farms free from foul seeds, and is willing to help his neighbors some as well.

Nils Engebretsen was the first man in Holt to own an automobile, and the first to sell one. He is a firm believer in their use here, and will during this season act as local agent for the Metz cars. Nils says that this is the ideal car for this country, and their price is so low that every farmer can afford to own one. Look up Mr. Engebretsen's announcement about these cars in this paper.

Good Team For Sale

One span good work mares, weight about 2,800 pounds, with new work harness. Also one new, wide-tired wagon, complete, and one new bobsleigh. Call on S. S. Kolden, Holt.

It will pay you well to call at the Holt Mercantile Co's store any day, but especially next Friday.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00
Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Wednesday and Thursday, April 9th and 10th,
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

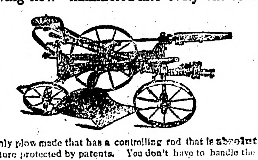
You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale

P&O
DIAMOND RIDING PLOWS

The people who make this famous plow have been in the plow business since 1842, and there are 68 years of "knowing how" hammered into every one of them.



It is the only plow made that has a controlling rod that is absolutely automatic, a feature protected by patents. You don't have to handle the levers when making a turn. The rear wheel is self-castoring, and requires no attention. The foot raising and lowering levers are the best ever devised. The frame is the strongest ever put on a plow.

The Diamond was introduced twelve years ago. It took the lead at the very start, and has been there ever since. We are selling it because it is the best made. It is so good that the manufacturers back it up with an unqualified guarantee.

P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS P&O CANTON PLOWS

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.,
Headquarters for
All Kinds of Up-to-Date Farm Machinery

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

This is the open season for Turkish rugs and hot tamales

What is wanted is a cold storage egg that bears the date of its sepulture.

Some of those new songs would make a respectable family phonograph blush.

Pythons have gone up. They now cost $5 a foot. Isn't that awful, Mabel?

Paris may have seen the last of the hobble skirt, but they are still popular in America.

The French aviator, who flew 287 miles in 185 minutes, had little time to view the scenery.

The San Francisco dog, with a gold hinge on his back leg, wouldn't be safe a minute in Chicago.

Noah was more fortunate than present day circus men. He had no press agents on his salary list.

The soda fountain industry is traced as far back as 1552. Surely the soda thirst has not existed that long.

Fashion may decree mannish skirts for women, but why masculine when they talk of embroidery effect?

Strange as it may seem, while beef and lamb and butter aviated, the price of chile con carne remained stationary.

Five million muskrat skins are marketed each year, but when the consumers get them they are variously named.

It is fervently hoped that walking does not become a fad. Cold suppers are not the most enjoyable things in the world.

Sometimes we refer flippantly to the antiseptic life, but there is no doubt about it—the free lunch fork ought to go.

An experienced English aviator thinks bomb dropping at best a game of chance, but it will never be taken up like poker.

In tracing the typewriter back to 1714, we fail to find any record showing when the stenographer took hold of the situation.

Aerial deadlines are to be established. That leaves the cyclone cellar as the only place left for the poor inhabitants of earth.

Chicago, according to the latest estimate, has a population of 2,307,628, but the next wave of crime may reduce that considerably.

Taking into consideration the adverse talk against the tipping habit, we are forced to concede that after all tips are grudgingly given.

It is a mistake to assume that courtesy costs nothing. A St. Louis man, while in the act of bowing to a lady on the street, was struck by an automobile.

Now is the time for energetic inventors and vendors of bulletproof cloth to be interesting high Mexican officials in their material for new spring styles.

The New York baseball club has insured Manager McGraw's life for $100,000. Might not humanity prescribe a similar provision for the league umpires?

Stockings are not to be worn on the Cleveland bathing beaches next summer, says Cleveland Plain Dealer. A barefoot bathing beach ought to be worth seeing.

Selling old letters for $2,000 and $2,500 convinces us that the goose quill and the sand, used by our forefathers, beats up to date writing methods, financially speaking.

A little piece of twine, which dropped into the steering gear of the liner Lusitania, caused $1,000,000 damage. It sounds "fishy," but the Cunard company says it is a fact.

One concern in Atlanta burned $30,000 worth of one time fashionable carriages to make room for the modern auto. And yet the horse is holding his own in price and style excellently well.

A man in Pennsylvania who volunteered for service in the Civil war and was rejected because he was too old has just died. But he established his point, though it took him a long time to do it.

Cleveland officials, who declare that the fly has been exterminated there, evidently plan to spend their summer vacations in some other state.

Just to show that he is a jolly good fellow still, Sir Thomas Lipton will come over next year and lose another race for the America's cup.

The Iowa man who missed train connections and was one hour too late for his marriage ceremony should appreciate just how kind fate was to him.

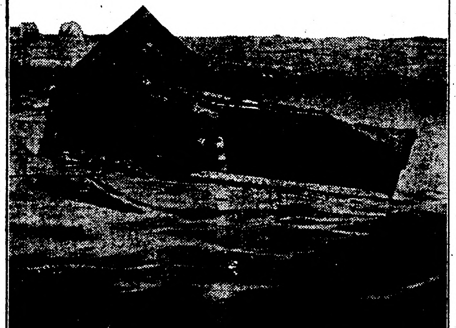
OHIO-INDIANA FLOODS RECEDING DEATH LISTS GROW SMALLER

Rescuers Working Hard Throughout the Inundated Districts--Actual Number of Fatalities Is Still Unknown.

PROPERTY LOSS MANY MILLIONS

Dayton, Ohio, Where Rising Waters Did Most Damage Reports a One Hundred Bodies Recovered From Flood's Awful Path—Reports from the Other Stricken Cities Add to the Horrors of Worst Disaster in Nation's History.

SCENE ON THE MIAMI AT DAYTON



This is a scene on the raging Miami river at Dayton, O., where hundreds of lives have been lost in the floods.

WATER AND DEBRIS IN COLUMBUS STREET

Wreckage of all kinds was piled up ten feet high at the point in Columbus shown in the foreground of this photograph. The walls of the Ohio penitentiary are to be seen at the right. The water was beginning to subside.

Huntington, W. Va., April 1.—(Via telephone to Pittsburg.)—This city in total darkness each night, is facing both a food and water famine, 15,000 out of the 40,000 inhabitants are homeless, 12 persons are reported missing, and the property damage, according to close estimates of leading business men, will amount to nearly $1,000,000. The river has reached a stage of 66.2 feet, the highest in the history of Huntington, and remains stationary.

Fire Report Discredited.

Reports reaching here from various West Virginia points that the city was afire, are believed incorrect. Huntington, however, has been cut off from all communication.

The entire business section is inundated, water being up to the second floor of all buildings. Numbers of homes have been wrecked, and their occupants have been forced to seek refuge in houses in the surrounding country. Governor H. D. Hatfield has arrived here on a special train from Charleston.

Pushing Rescue Work.

The train brought supplies, motor boats and skiffs. The motor boats and skiffs are now being taken through the different sections of the city to rescue hundreds who are marooned. The local military company has taken charge of the rescue work and is pushing it forward just as rapidly as conditions will permit.

Situation at Dayton.

Dayton, Ohio, March 31.—Here is the problem presented to flood-swept Dayton, as summarized by George F. Burba, secretary to Governor Cox, who is representing the governor:

Forty thousand persons must be fed, clothed and housed for a week more.

Twenty thousand persons must be cared for indefinitely. These are persons who lost their all when their household goods were swept away. They must be provided with a few necessary household articles, such as bedding, pots and pans, stoves and a few dollars. A half-million dollars could be used in this way by the relief committee.

Fifteen thousand houses and other structures, or what remains of them, must be pulled down.

Thousands of tons of debris must be removed.

Following are some of the accomplishments since the flood broke over the city last Tuesday:

Some of Accomplishments.

The waterworks pumping station is in operation, but the distribution of water is greatly retarded by open pipes in wrecked houses. The pressure is feeble, but growing stronger as leaks are checked.

The main sanitary sewer is in operation, although many of the laterals leading from houses are clogged with mud or backed-up water.

The flood sewers, separate from the sanitary, will be in operation today. These sewers carry off the rainfall from the gutters and are needed now to remove the water being pumpd from basements.

Wire Service Improving.

Telegraph service is fast measuring up with requirements — which have been, and are still, enormous.

No braver services have been performed than those by the telegraph and telephone linemen who made possible the dissemination of news to hundreds of thousands of friends and relatives of Daytonians. They waded and swam icy floods and entered tottering buildings unhesitatingly in the pursuit of their duty.

By order of Governor Cox the reign of martial law over Dayton was extended to take in the whole county yesterday. The flood did more than sweep away property, for it swept away the city administration, temporarily at least, and brought in what amounts to a commission form of government.

Immediately after martial law was proclaimed, the municipal administration was eclipsed. Adjutant General Wood, for the moment, became supreme under the governor.

Coroner J. W. McKemy estimated that 100 bodies have been recovrd, though there are records of only 72. He said many had been buried without usual official action and that in many cases he did not expect to get records.

Hundreds of persons suffering from diphtheria are at the Miami Valley hospital. Seven of them were caught in a house with a person who had recently become ill with the disease. Four persons hemmed in with one who had measles are suffering with that disease.

There are two hospitals here. St. Elizabeth's was flooded on the first floor, so all sick and injured were taken either to the Miami Valley hospital or to the state insane asylum here. Eight persons whose minds have temporarily become affected because of hardships suffered in the flood are being cared for at the latter place.

15,000 Homes Need Repairs.

But it will be a long time before all Daytonians again live in their own homes. There are 15,000 residences which it will be necessary to plaster and paper before they can be occupied. There are 4,500 houses which it will be necessary to build foundations under, to straighten, reroof, put in doors and windows, rebuild chimneys and make other repairs before their owners can move in again.

There are 2,000 houses which it will be necessary to raze and build new structures. The citizen's relief committee, on advices from engineers, had decided that this reconstruction work will require four months, even if building material can be obtained promptly.

Disease Follows Flood.

Indianapolis.—Central Indiana is summoning its medical forces to fight disease which is following in the wake of the devasting flood which swept that section last week. Sanitary experts expect hundreds of cases of typhoid, diphtheria, pneumonia and measles to develop.

A member of the state board of health asserts that the flood's toll of 61 lives in this state probably will be exceeded. Scores of persons in all walks of life have been huddled in small halls and buildings for days. They have been forced to live like sheep and a pestilence is feared. Thousands of persons will continue to be homeless until their residences have been cleaned of the filth left by the receding waters and fumigated. A majority of these refugees have no clothing except what they wore when the flood descended.

Thousands Homeless.

While the residents of the river towns in the center of the state are facing a problem of sanitation, the cities along the Ohio river are preparing for the worst flood of their existence. Already thousands of persons have been driven from the bottom lands and the property damage runs into the millions.

Money Is Needed in Peru.

Peru, Ind.—While no additional reports of deaths were received here, the general relief committee, headed by Mayor John Kreutzer, inspected the flooded district and found conditions much worse than had been expected.

"Money is needed most of all," according to Mayor Kreutzer.

The known dead at Peru number eight.

Reconstruction Work On.

Columbus, Ohio.—Reconstruction of the West Side of Columbus, where the flood of last Tuesday wrought the heaviest damage, has been begun in earnest by the undaunted citizens of that district with the assistance of more fortunate residents.

Twelve more bodies have been recovered from the debris, but many of them have been identified as persons previously reported dead, so that the Columbus death list still remains at 64.

While householders were busy clearing away the wreckage from their homes, while militiamen cleared the principal streets of the dead bodies of animals and debris, and relief committees continued their care of the homeless, plans were set afoot for the prevention of a similar catastrophe.

Property Loss $4,000,000.

Hamilton, Ohio.—Secretary Garrison of the war department, who is touring the flood district as the personal representative of President Wilson, visited Hamilton Sunday, coming over from Cincinnati by automobile. So impressed was the war secretary with the manner in which the situation here is being handled by the citizens and Ohio National guard that he announced that he would telegraph President Wilson that nothing needed for the present emergency is lacking.

The secretary was told that the death list here will not number more than 80, with the property loss estimated at $4,000,000.

5,000 Rendered Homeless.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—The crest of the Ohio river flood reached here with a stage of 58.6 feet, six feet higher than the record of 1884. The river is receding slowly. Two companies of militia are guarding the town.

Belleville, 18 miles away, is practically wiped out and the people are camping on the hill above the town. It is reported that several lives have been lost.

Two lives is the toll of the flood waters in Parkersburg. The damage is foremost. Fully 5,000 persons are homeless here and at Belpre and Belleville.

Illinois Threatened.

Springfield, Ill.—Illinois threatens to become the center of flood distress. Startling messages have been received by Governor Dunne and Adjutant General Dickson, indicating that Shawneetown and Cairo are in immediate danger of being washed off the map. Other towns are in distress. Governor Dunne has sent a rush order for 1,000 troops to proceed by special train to Cairo. Messages received by the governor from Sheriff Frazier and Mayor Parsons of Cairo described conditions as extremely alarming. Fears were expressed that the levee might break at any minute with an inevitable heavy loss of life and an immense property damage.

Peru Death List 25.

Sixteen bodies were found in Brookville and six still are missing. The flood struck that town Monday night with such violence that all wires were swept away and bridges wiped out, and no communication was had with the outside world until a courier yesterday took definite reports into Connorsville, following a rapid fall in the flood tide.

Peru rescue workers report that the death list there will not exceed 25, and some believe it will be less.

Vincennes is said to be in great danger, but all reliable communication with that place has been cut off.

Troy, Ohio, Asks Aid.

Chicago.—An appeal for aid for flood sufferers reached Chicago from Troy, Ohio, where at least nine lives were lost and 25 houses demolished.

Marietta, Ohio.—Flood caused a loss of $2,000,000 here. Loss of life unknown.

COLD IN THE HEAD

Is the First Chapter in the History of Chronic Disease.

A cold in the head is the first chapter in the history of disease and death. This has been so often repeated that there are few people indeed who have not witnessed many examples of it.

A cold in the head is rarely severe enough to confine a vigorous person to the house. As a rule, it ends in recovery without any treatment. This has led many people to regard a cold in the head as of no importance. It is a terrible mistake, however, to pass by a cold in the head as a trivial matter. Every case should be treated.

Those who have used Peruna for such cases will testify unanimously that a few doses is sufficient to remove every vestige of the cold. How much better it is to treat a cold in this way than it is to allow it to go on and on for weeks, perhaps months, leaving effects that will never be eradicated.

Yet there are those who neglect to take Peruna for a cold in the head. This neglect is due to the false notion that a cold in the head is hardly worth noticing.

A cold in the head is in reality a case of acute catarrh. It ought to be called so, in order to awaken people from their lethargy on this subject. In a large per cent. of cases cold in the head will end in chronic catarrh. Unless properly treated with some such remedy as Peruna, perhaps 50 per cent. of cases of cold in the head will lay the foundation for chronic catarrh.

A tablespoonful of Peruna should be taken at the very first symptom of cold in the head. Usually where the cold is not very severe a tablespoonful of Peruna before each meal and at bed time is sufficient. It may be necessary, however, where the attack is more serious, to keep strictly in the house and take a tablespoonful of Peruna every hour. Younger people, feeble or delicate women, should take a teaspoonful every hour.

Lamentable Ignorance.

Mrs. Kaller—"Cooks are such ignorant things, nowadays." Mrs. Justwed—"Aren't they? They can't do the simplest things. I asked mine to make some sweetbreads the other day and she said she couldn't."—McCall's Magazine.

His Deceased Relative.

Mrs. Boynton noticed that her colored gardener was wearing mourning clothes.

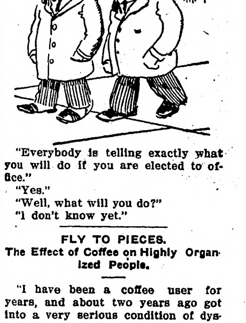
"I see you have met with a loss, Henry," she said, glancing at the band of crape on his hat.

"Yes, ma'am," was the reply.

"Was it a near or a distant relative?" inquired the lady.

"Well, kind o' distant," said Henry. "'bout twenty-five mile, ma'am."

ONLY DOUBTFUL CITIZEN.



"Everybody is telling exactly what you will do if you are elected to office."

"Yes."

"Well, what will you do?"

"I don't know yet."

FLY TO PIECES.

The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain."

Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food, and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better.

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served to him in the family where he boarded. He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent.

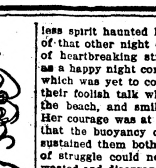
"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach began to hurt me as before, and the nervous conditions came on again.

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The STOLEN SINGER



by MARTHA BELLINGER

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13

SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Hand explains how he escaped from the wreck, though he will say nothing concerning the abduction. Lizzie, Agatha's maid, arrives from New York.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"That is true, Lizzie; it was irregular, and certainly very inconvenient. And it is serious enough, so far as breaking my engagements is concerned. But the circumstances were very unusual and—pressing. Some one else gave the message at the hotel, and, as you know, I had no time even to get a satchel."

"That's what I said when the reporters came—that you were so worried over your sick relative that you did not wait for anything."

Agatha groaned. "Did—did the papers have much to say about my leaving town?"

"They had columns, Miss Redmond, and some of them had your picture on the front page with an announcement of your elopement. But Mr. Straker contradicted that; he told them he had heard from you, and that you were at the bedside of a dying relative. Besides that, Miss Redmond, the difficulty in getting up an elopement story was the lack of a probable man. Your manager and your accompanist were both found and interviewed, and there wasn't anybody else in New York except me who knew you. Your discretion, Miss Redmond, has always been remarkable."

Agatha was suddenly tired of Lizzie.

"Very well, Lizzie, that will do. You may go and get your own things unpacked. We shan't return to New York for several days yet."

"You've heard from Mr. Straker, of course, Miss Redmond?"

"No, but I have written to him, explaining everything. Why?"

"Oh, nothing; only when I sent him word that I had heard from you, he said at first that he was coming here with me. Some business prevented him, but he must have telegraphed."

"Maybe he has; but it takes some time, evidently, for a hidden person to be discovered in Ilion."

As soon as the words were off her lips, Agatha realized that she had made a slip. One has to look sharp when talking to a sophisticated maid.

"But were you hiding, Miss Redmond?" Lizzie artlessly inquired.

"Oh, no, Lizzie; don't be silly. The telegram probably went wrong; telegrams often do."

"Not when Mr. Straker sends them," proffered Lizzie. "But if his telegrams have gone wrong, you may count on his coming down here himself. He is much worried over the rehearsals, which begin early in the month, he said. And he got the full directions you sent me for coming here; he would have them."

Agatha knew her manager's pertinacity when once on the track of an object. Moreover, the humor of the situation passed from her mind, leaving only a vivid impression of the trouble and worry which were sure to follow such a serious breaking up of well established plans. She was rarely capricious, even under vexation, but she yielded to a caprice at this moment, and one, moreover, that was very unjust toward her much-tried manager. The thought of that man bursting in upon her in the home that had been the fastidious Hercules Thayer's, in the midst of her anxiety and sorrow over James Hambleton, was intolerable.

"If Mr. Straker should by any chance follow me here, you must tell him that I can not see him," she said, and departed, leaving Lizzie wrapped in righteous indignation.

"Well, I never!" she exclaimed, after her mistress had disappeared. "Can't see him, after coming all this way! And into a country like this, too, where there's only one bath-tub, and you fill that from a pump in the yard!"

CHAPTER XVI.

A Fighting Chance.

The dining-room of the old red house was cool, and fragrant from the blossoming heliotrope bed below its window. The twilight, which is long in eastern Maine, shed a soft glow over the old mahogany and silver, and an equally soft and becoming radiance over the two women seated at the table. After a sonorous blessing, uttered by Mrs. Stoddard in tones full of unction, she and Agatha ate supper in a sympathetic silence. It was a meal upon which Sallie Kingsbury expended her best powers as cook, with no mean results; but nobody took much notice of it, after all. Mrs. Stoddard poured her tea into her saucer, drinking and eating absentmindedly. Her face lighted with something very like a smile whenever she caught Agatha's eyes, but to her talk was not necessary. Sallie hovered around the door, even though Lizzie had condescended to put on a white apron and serve. But Agatha sent the city maid away, bidding her wait on the people in the sick-room instead.

Mr. Hand had been left with the patient and had acquiesced in the plan to stay on duty until midnight, when Mrs. Stoddard was to be called. Agatha had spent an hour with James, helping Mrs. Stoddard or watching the patient while the nurse made many necessary trips to the kitchen. The sight of James' woeful plight drove every thought from her mind. Engagements and managers lost their reality, and became shadow memories beside the vividness of his desperate need. He had no knowledge of her, or of any efforts to secure his comfort. He talked incessantly, sometimes in a soft, unintelligible murmur, sometimes in loud and emphatic tones. His eyes were brilliant but wandering, his movements were abrupt or violent, heedless or feeble, as the moment decreed. He talked about the dingy, nasty fo'cas'le, the absurdity of his not being able to get around, the fine outfit of the Sea Gull, the chill of the water. He sometimes swore softly, almost apologetically, and he uttered most unchristian sentiments toward some person whom he described as wearing extremely neat and dandified clothes.

After the first five minutes Agatha paid no heed to his words, and could bear to stay in the room only when she was able to do something to soothe or comfort him. She was not wholly unfamiliar with illness and the trouble that comes in its train, but the sight of James, with his unrecognizing eyes and his wits astray, a superb engine gone wild, brought a sharp and hitherto unknown pain to her throat. She stood over his bed, holding his hands when he would reach frenziedly into the air after some object of his feverish desire; she coaxed him back to his pillow when he fancied he must run to catch something that was escaping him. It took nerve and strength to care for him; unceasing vigilance and ingenuity were required in circumventing his erratic movements.

And through it all there was something about his clean, honest mind and person that stirred only affectionate pity. He was a child, taking a child's liberties. Mrs. Stoddard brooded over him already, as a mother over her dearest son; Mr. Hand had turned gentle as a woman and gave the service of love, not of the fee. His skill in managing almost rivaled Mrs. Stoddard's. James accepted Hand's ministrations as a matter of course, became more docile under his treatment, and watched for him when he disappeared. Indeed, the whole household was taxed for James; and Agatha, deeply distressed as she was, throbbed with gratitude that she could help care for him, if only for an hour.

Thus it was that the two women, eating their supper and looking out over Hercules Thayer's pleasant garden, were silent. Mrs. Stoddard was thinking about the duties of the night, Agatha was swallowed up in the miseries of the last hour. Mrs. Stoddard was the first to rise. She was tipping off on her fingers a number of items which Agatha did not catch, saying "Hm!" and "Yes!" to herself. Despite her deep anxiety, Mrs. Stoddard was in her element. She had nothing less than genius in nursing. She was cheerful, quick in emergencies, steady under the excitement of the sick-room, and faithful in small, as well as large, matters. Moreover, she excelled most doctors in her ability to interpret changes and symptoms, and in her ingenuity in dealing with them. Her two days with James had given her an understanding of the case, and she was ready with new devices for his relief.

Agatha finished her tea and joined Mrs. Stoddard as she stood looking out into the twilight, seeing things not visible to the outward eye.

"Yes, that's it," she ended abruptly, thinking aloud; then including Agatha without any change of tone, she went on: "I think we'd better change our plans a little. I'm going up-stairs now to stay while your Mr. Hand goes over to the house for me. There are several things I want from home."

Agatha had no conception of having an opinion that was contrary to Mrs. Stoddard's, so completely was she won by her tower-like strength.

"You know, Mrs. Stoddard," she said earnestly, "that I want to be told at once, if—if there is any change."

"I know, child," the older woman replied, with a faraway look. "We are in the Lord's hands. He taketh the young in their might, and he healeth them that are nigh unto death. We can only wait his will."

Agatha was the product of a different age and a different system of thought. But she was still young, and the pressure of the hour revived in her some ghost of her Puritan ancestral faith, longing to become a reality in her heart again, if only for this dire emergency. She turned, eager but painfully embarrassed, to Mrs. Stoddard, detaining her by a touch on her arm.

"But you said, Mrs. Stoddard," she implored, "that the prayer of faith shall heal the sick. And I have been praying, too; I have tried to summon my faith. Do you believe that it counts—for good?"

Mrs. Stoddard's rapt gaze blessed Agatha. Her faith and courage were of the type that rise according to need. She drew nearer to her sanctuary, to the fountain of her faith, as her earthly peril waxed. Her voice rang with confidence as she almost chanted: "No striving toward God is ever lost, dear child. He is with us in our sorrow, even as in our joy." Her strong hand closed over Agatha's for a moment, and then her steady, slow steps sounded on the stairs.

Agatha went into the parlor, whose windows opened upon the piazza, and from there wandered down the low steps to the lawn. It was growing dusk, a still, comfortable evening. Over the lawn lay the indescribable freshness of a region surrounded by many trees and acres of grass. Presently the old hound, Danny, came slowly from his kennel in the back yard, and paced the grass beside Agatha, looking up often with melancholy eyes into her face. Here was a living relic of her mother's dead friend, carrying in his countenance his sorrow for his departed master. Agatha longed to comfort him a little, convey to him the thought that she would love him and try to understand his nature, now that his rightful master was gone. She talked softly to him, calling him to her but not touching him. Back and forth they paced, the old dog following closer and closer to Agatha's heels.

Back of the house was a path leading diagonally across to the wall which separated Parson Thayer's place from the meeting-house. The dog seemed intent on following this path. Agatha humored him, climbed the low stile and entered the churchyard. As the hound leaped the stile after her, he wagged his tail and appeared happy. Agatha remembered that Sallie had told her, on the day of her arrival, of the dog, and how he was accustomed to walk every evening with his master. Doubtless they sometimes walked here, among the silent company assembled in the churchyard; and the minister's silent friend was now having the peculiar satisfaction of doing again what he had once done with his master. Thus the little acre of the dead had its claim on life, and its happiness for throbbing hearts.

Agatha called the old dog to her again. This time he came near, rubbed hard against her dress, and, when she sat down on a flat tombstone, laid his head comfortably in her lap, wagging his tail in satisfaction.

Danny was a companion who did not obstruct thought, but encouraged it; and as Agatha sat resting on the stone with Danny close by, in that quiet yard full of the noiseless ghosts of the past, her thought went back to James. His unnatural eyes and restless spirit haunted her. She thought of that other night on the water, full of heartbreaking struggle as it was, as a happy night compared to the one which was yet to come. She realized their foolish talk while they were on the beach, and smiled sadly over it. Her courage was at the ebb. She felt that the buoyancy of spirit that had sustained them both during the night of struggle could never revisit the wasted and disorganized body lying in Parson Thayer's house—her house. A certain practical sense that was strong in her rose and questioned whether she had done everything that could be done for his welfare. She thought so. Had she not even prayed, with all her concentration of mind and will? She heard again Susan Stoddard's deep voice: "No striving toward God is ever lost!" In spite of her unfaith, a sense of rest in a power larger than herself came upon her unawares. Danny, who had wandered away, came back and sat down heavily on the edge of her skirt, close to her. "Good Danny!" she praised, petting him to his heart's content.

It was thus that Aleck Van Camp found them, as he came over the stile from the house. His tones were slower and more precise than ever, but his face was drawn and marked with anxiety. He had a careful thought for Agatha, even in the face of his greater trouble.

"You have chosen a bad hour to wander about, Miss Redmond. The evening dews are heavy."

"Yes, I know; Danny and I were just going home. Have you been into the house?"

"Yes, I left Doctor Thayer there in consultation with the other physician that came today. They sent me off. Old Jim—well, you know as well as I do. With your permission, I'm going to stay the night. I'll bunk in the hall, or anywhere. Don't think of a bed for me; I don't want one."

"I'm glad you'll stay. It seems, somehow, as if every one helps; that is, every one who cares for him."

"Doctor Thayer thinks there will be a change tonight, though it is difficult to tell. Jim's family have my telegram by this time, and they will get my letter tomorrow, probably. Anyway, I shall wait until morning before I send another message."

The tension of their thoughts was too sharp; they turned for relief to the scene before them, stopping at the stile to look back at the steepled white church, standing under its spreading balm-of-Gilead tree.

"It seems strange," said Agatha, "to think that I sat out there under that big tree as a little girl. Everything is so different now."

"Ilion, then, was once your home?"

"No, never my home, though it was once my mother's home. I used to visit here occasionally, years and years ago."

Aleck produced his quizzical grin. A gallant person would protest that that is incredible."

"I wasn't angling for gallantry," Agatha replied wearily. "I am twenty-six, and I haven't been here certainly since I was eight years old. Eighteen years are a good many."

"To youth, yes," acquiesced Aleck. "Which reminds me, by contrast, of the hermit; he was so incredibly old. It was he who unwittingly put me on Jim's trail. He said that the owner or proprietor of the Jeanne D'Arc was dropped ashore on his island."

"Monsieur Chatelard?" cried Agatha. "I don't know his name."

"If it was Monsieur Chatelard," Agatha paused, looking earnestly at Aleck, "if it was he, it is the man who tricked me into his motor-car in New York, drugged me and carried me aboard his yacht while I was unconscious."

Aleck turned a sharp, though not unsympathetic, gaze upon Agatha. "I have told no one but Doctor Thayer, and he did not believe me. But it is quite true; the wreck saved me, probably, from something worse, though I don't know what."

If there had been skepticism on Aleck's face for an instant it had disappeared. Instead, there was deep concern, as he considered the case.

"Had you ever seen the man Chatelard before?"

"Never to my knowledge."

"Did he visit you on board the yacht?"

"Only once. I was put into the charge of an old lady, a Frenchwoman, Madame Sofie; evidently a trusted chaperon, or nurse, or something like that. When I came to myself in a very luxurious cabin in the yacht, this old woman was talking to me in French—a strange medley that I could make nothing of. When I was better she questioned me about everything, saying 'Mon Dieu!' at every answer I made. Then she left and was gone a long time; and when she came back, that man was with her. I learned afterward that he was called Monsieur Chatelard. They both looked at me, arguing fiercely in such a furious French that I could not understand more than half they said. They looked as if they were appraising me, like an article for sale, but Madame Sofie held out steadily, on some point, against Monsieur Chatelard, and finally it appeared that she converted him to her own point of view. He went away very angry, and I did not see him again, except at a distance, until the night of the wreck."

"Did you find out where they were going, or who was back of their scheme?"

"No, nothing; or very little. There was money involved. I could tell that. But no names were mentioned, nor any places that I can remember. You see, I was ill from the effects of the chloroform, and frightened, too, I think."

"I don't wonder," said Aleck, wrinkling his homely face. He remained silent while he searched, mentally, for a clue.

"I found out, through my maid, who arrived today, that some one of the kidnaping party had been clever enough to send a false message to the hotel, explaining my sudden departure."

"I see, I see," said Aleck, going over the story in his mind. And presently, "Where does Hand come in? And how did Jim happen to be aboard the Jeanne D'Arc?"

"Hand was some sort of henchman to Monsieur Chatelard, I believe. And he told me that your cousin was picked up in New York harbor, swimming for life, it appeared. No one seemed to know any more."

Aleck stopped short, looked at Agatha, pursed his lips for a whistle and remained silent. They had arrived at the porch steps, and were tacitly waiting for the doctors to descend and give them, if possible, some encouragement for the coming night. But the story of the Jeanne D'Arc had grown more complicated than Aleck had anticipated, and much was yet to be explained. Aleck was slow, as always, in thinking it through, but he figured it out, finally, to a certain point, and expressed himself thus: "That's the way with your steady fellows; they're all the bigger fools when they do jump."

"Pardon me, I didn't catch—"

"Oh, nothing," said Aleck, half irritably. "I only said Jim needed a poke, like that heifer over in the next field."

Agatha understood the boyish irritation, cloaking the love of the man. "You may be able to get more information about your cousin from Mr. Hand," she said. "He would be likely to know as much as anybody."

"Well, however it happened, he's here now!"

"Though if it had not been for his fearful struggle for me he would not have been so ill," said Agatha miserably. Aleck, with one foot on the low step of the piazza, stopped and turned squarely toward her. His face was no less miserable than Agatha's, but behind his wretchedness and anxiety was some masculine reserve of power, and a longer view down the corridors of time. He held her eye with a look of great earnestness.

"I love old Jim, Miss Redmond. We've been boys and men together, and good fellows always. But don't think that I'd regret his struggle for you, as you call it, even if it should mean the worst. He couldn't have done otherwise, and I wouldn't have had him. And if it's to be a—a home run—why, then, Jim would like that far better than to die of old age or liver complaint. It's all right, Miss Redmond."

Aleck's slow words came with a double meaning to Agatha. She heard, through them, echoes of James Hambleton's boyhood; she saw a picture of his straight and dauntless youth. She held out to Aleck a hand that trembled, but her face shone with gratitude.

Aleck took her hand respectfully, kindly, in his warm grasp. "Besides," he said simply, "we won't give up. He's got a fighting chance yet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Making the Home Unhappy

Too Frequent Losses of Temper Result in Much Misery Which Might Easily Be Avoided.

Possessing apparently all the essentials that make for comfort, ease, and happiness, more than a few homes fail to give this expected result, and someone has asked: What is generally the cause of this?

To put it very plainly, unnecessary exhibitions of temper more quickly than anything else mar the harmony of a home. There may not be open strife, but temper, as little rifts within the lute, give out incessant discords. Brothers and sisters, each, perhaps, with an unconscious craving to manage or suppress the other, may never have been taught to realize the powerful influence of tact, and their little comments and bickerings will quickly rouse disputes that may make the onlooking parents heartsick. The husband and wife, tired with the work of the day, irritated that their wishes have not been carried out, that on them fall annoyance and duties which they feel should belong to others, that difficulties seem ever in their path, and so on, will perhaps voice their displeasure and strike a responsive note of irritation in the rest, and quickly the whole atmosphere is charged with the poison of bitterness and resentment.

A little more care in restraining temper, especially about the trivialities and nonessentials of happy existence, and the peace that should reign in a home, whatever its material setting, would more often be left undisturbed. Exhibitions of temper in children, no matter what the cause, should always be taken as a fault to be eradicated. This does not crush the spirit of indignation at wrong, or weaken the fighting instinct, but it does aid in averting hasty judgments, and give time for viewing the case from many points.—Exchange.

BOY BRAVES COLD NIGHTS

Sixty Degrees Below, With Wet Feet, and No Blanket, He Pulls Through.

Dawson.—Old time mushers, hunters and trappers up the Klondike river are taking their hats off to Kid Cox, the tough young bundle of muscle and sinew, who has been taking an outing in that region.

All through the coldest period of the late cold snap, when it was more than 60 degrees below zero, Cox was out all night without even a blanket, a robe, a scrap of canvas or other material for protection or shelter. He did not even wear a parkay. The story is brought by S. A. Ringle, who runs Ringle's roadhouse above the north fork of the Klondike.

Leaving Dawson in December Kid Cox mushed up the Klondike river, drawing a Yukon sleigh by hand.

As the kid made his way up the Klondike he expected to find an unoccupied country for trapping, but in each was surprised to find a line of traps out and some one busily covering each locality, so he turned back. When getting toward the upper stations on the way out he finally grew tired of his sleigh, and took a little pack of food on his back. Arrayed in a black suit, with black fur cap, moccasins and mitts he defied the cold. With only currants, a little flour, tea and a frying pan he made up his daily fare, melting snow to drink.

Now and then Cox would knock over a rabbit with a little 22 rifle which he carried, and into his handful of flour would go Mr. Bunny, to vary the fare for the wayfarer in the way of a stew.

On getting back to his sleigh Cox dragged it steadily through the deep snow until within four miles of Chisholm's. There he stepped into a little water, and slightly wet his feet. Realizing his great danger should he get badly frozen, and feeling a sharp touch of cold, he dropped the sleigh and hotfooted it the four miles to camp. Staying there a day or two, he went back, got the sleigh and mushed again to camp. Finally he got to Ringle's, put in four days resting and then came on another stage, feeling fine and anxious for adventure.

Cox is a short man, but muscled like a giant.

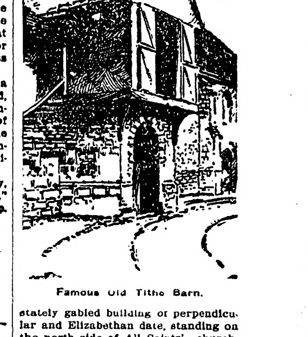
Cox, when in Dawson, was an enthusiastic bowler. Those not acquainted with him would not suspect his physical prowess and endurance. Most men would have frozen to death on the trip up the Klondike had they attempted to go in his tracks at the same time with the same scant provisions and clothing.

U. S. MAY GET FAMOUS BARN

Most Treasured Building in London Is Offered for Sale and American Offers Big Price for It.

London.—It is scarcely conceivable that Maidstone and Kent will allow the Tithe barn, which is one of the most treasured possessions of the county capital, to be pulled down, and it is quite unthinkable that, having been pulled down, its fragments should be exported to America.

The Tithe barn, a long range of buildings in Mill street, belongs to the decorated period, and is probably older than the archbishop's palace, a stately gabled building of perpendicular and Elizabethan date, standing on the north side of All Saints' church. That was begun by Archbishop Courtenay in 1395, and it was completed by his successor, Archbishop Arundel.



Famous Old Tithe Barn.

The barn is no longer a part of the ecclesiastical buildings and is now for sale. An American has offered 1,600 pounds for it, and proposes to transfer it to the United States, where it would be re-erected.

In the circumstances an appeal for the necessary funds to buy the freehold of this 600-year-old building ought to be responded to at once.

Modern Children Criticised.

London.—The modern child was criticized at a meeting of the Lancashire county council. "There is not the same parental control over children as formerly, lamented Sir Henry Hibbert. "There is an inordinate love of pleasure amongst young people which did not characterize previous generations," he continued, "while night lessons are taboo and children do not get anything like the sleep they formerly did."

New Era In PALESTINE

NATHAN STRAUS
STREET SCENE IN BETHLEHEM

PHILANTHROPIC work of a new sort which has been instituted in Palestine through the generosity of Nathan Straus has reached such proportions that Mr. Straus is now in that country on a special mission to see how he can further and enlarge the humanitarian projects to which he began to devote attention last year. He will spend some time in a comprehensive study of the needs and possibilities of the two charitable enterprises he has already established and in directing the formation of still a third, of which he has the highest hope.

The institutions which are already in existence through Mr. Straus's activities are known as the Nathan Straus Relief Fund and the Health Bureau. The first operates exclusively among the poor of Jerusalem, while the second extends over all of Palestine and concerns some 600,000 persons. Now he proposes to introduce the system which has been so successfully employed here of providing trained nurses to disseminate hygienic knowledge in districts where modern methods have hitherto been unknown and to teach medical principles so that the ignorance of the people in regard to such subjects may be dissipated.

In this way he hopes to supplement the equipment with which for the past year he has been fighting disease and to secure the employment of modern ideas in a campaign for health and the rout of disease-breeding habits. Under his direction the first steps have been taken that the dwellers in the city of Jerusalem and the surrounding country have ever known for the relief of the conditions that have so long impeded the commercial and social progress of that portion of the Turkish empire.

Palestine had until Mr. Straus and some American colleagues became cognizant of the situation been overlooked by the many medical missionary movements that have been started by various countries in most other quarters of the globe. Now it is proposed to do everything that money and energy can accomplish to push a program of enlightenment and relief there and so good a beginning has been made in the work of the existing movement that Mr. Straus has been inspired to take for the time being personal charge of affairs.

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SCENE IN JERUSALEM

Details of the work that is being done in Palestine at the present time and of plans for the future are told by Dr. Aaron Aaronsohn, head of the Jewish agricultural experiment station, which is located near Jerusalem and which is conducted in conjunction with the health bureau started by Mr. Straus. Dr. Aaronsohn came to this country to report to the department of agriculture on the results of experiments in the development for industrial purposes of the growing of "wild wheat," which is found in profusion in the farming sections of his native country. Since he has been here he has made an extended trip through California, Arizona and Texas at the request of the agricultural department to introduce and direct experiments with the wheat in those states.

It was directly through the discovery by Dr. Aaronsohn of wild wheat that the Jewish agricultural experiment station in Palestine was founded. He was born and brought up in that country, the son of a native farmer, and after receiving a medical education he came to this country to see what reception he would have for his theories that the cultivation and adoption of the wheat for commercial purposes would tend to cheapen foodstuffs and render usable many arid districts in the west where nothing could grow before. He was favorably received by the federal agricultural authorities and on his trip met the men who ultimately united to form the station of which he is now the head. Julius Rosenwald of Chicago is president of the board of directors of the station and members of it are Oscar Straus, Paul M. Warburg, Isaac N. Seligman and Jacob H. Schiff. The late Isidor Straus was also affiliated with the organization, and so is Nathan Straus.

With a plan for the industrial betterment of Palestine and its inhabitants under way, naturally it became necessary to do something for the physical alleviation of the people themselves, since it had been found that healthy men to do the work were an indispensable requirement. The rate of mortality in the country was very high and the general health of so low a standard that it soon became evident that something must be done to improve conditions if the agricultural movement was to be a success.

At the time this need became most evident, something more than a year ago, Nathan Straus was in Palestine on a pleasure trip. He was appealed to, but at first declined to do anything in that country, as he thought his first duty, from a humanitarian standpoint, was to the poor and the suffering of the United States. He consented, however, to investigate the situation personally and soon became so impressed with the conditions that he assured those who had made the appeal that he would do all in his power to relieve them and would also solicit the aid of his numerous friends. Since then his efforts have been unremitting and such improvements have been introduced that Palestine in general and Jerusalem in particular have become modernized from a hygienic point of view to an extent that was not dreamed of a few years ago.

It was not only because of his personal experience that Mr. Straus determined to lend his aid in Palestine. He believes that all members of the Jewish race owe a peculiar duty and obligation to that country and that wherever feasible no effort should be spared to civilize and bring it to a position where it will bear comparison with any other community in the civilized world.

No sooner had Mr. Straus seen with his own eyes the pitiful and squalid conditions in Palestine that so sadly needed relief than he, with the decision and generosity characteristic of him, took immediate steps to correct them. With the expenditure of both time and a great deal of money he devoted himself to the object, with a result that has now far exceeded even the most sanguine expectations.

The first thing he did was to start the Nathan Straus Relief Fund, of which he is the sole supporter. Discovering that great numbers of the aged and infirm of Jerusalem were without means of support and were frequently in the throes of starvation because there was no organized means of relief in the city, he started two soup kitchens. This was a year ago, and since that time the institutions have been working night and day with great results.

Each day from 600 to 800 men and women and children are fed at these kitchens and the food they receive there is about the only subsistence they secure. No lines are drawn and persons of all religions are entitled to the aid.

But Mr. Straus was not satisfied with the soup kitchens. They were a remedy for a disease, but he sought a preventive for the ailment that was producing vagrants and beggars in the Holy City. His investigation disclosed the fact that many of the young men and young women were never trained to support themselves in any way and were virtually dependents from childhood on. So he decided to educate them in some useful occupation which would prevent them from becoming useless in old age and would make them creditable citizens.

One of the principal businesses of Jerusalem is the selling of small objects of art and other souvenirs to the throng of tourists that flock to the city every year. Seeing something to be gained in this, Mr. Straus hired skilled artisans, secured buildings which were fitted with proper machinery and started an industrial school for the manufacture of the salable souvenirs of Jerusalem. This venture proved an immediate success and the institution is crowded with the previously neglected youths, who have shown not only a willingness but a distinct desire to learn some such useful and lucrative occupation. The souvenirs that used to come from the larger cities of that part of the country, and some even from the continent and America, are now produced right on the ground. The workers get the proceeds of their labor and the undertaking bids fair to be in time one of the biggest and most successful of the kind in the world.

At about the time of the establishment of the relief fund Mr. Straus's sympathies were so strongly aroused by the unfortunate situation in which he found a great majority of the inhabitants in regard to hygienic precautions that he determined to do something in that direction. Dr. Aaronsohn and other officials of the agricultural station were delighted with the decision and labored with him to effect his purpose. Such things as sanitation, the scientific battling with disease, proper drainage and even the use of such simple health expedients as soap and water were almost unknown to people in Palestine. Year in and year out hundreds of them had been dying solely because of this ignorance of the very essentials of hygiene. Mr. Straus set about a campaign of education.

The result of this situation was the health bureau, perhaps the most unusual institution of its kind in the world. With funds furnished by Mr. Straus some empty buildings were secured and an experienced physician found to take charge of what is the only medical laboratory in all Palestine. With this as a basis the work has been extended from Jerusalem, where it was started, to every part of the country. Now it is firmly established and growing every day. Money for its continuance is furnished by Mr. Straus and great interest is taken in the work by the Americans who were responsible for the establishment of the agricultural station.

The physician in charge of the bureau is Dr. Brunn, a twenty-eight-year-old graduate of the University of Berlin, who had done work in the German colonies in central Africa and had settled in Jerusalem. He was recommended to Mr. Straus by Dr. Aaronsohn, and in his hands was placed the organization of the enterprise. The equipment for the laboratory was imported from Germany at considerable cost and is of the most modern kind, suitable for chemical analyses and examinations necessary in the determination of the nature of disease.

Dr. Brunn became acquainted with Mr. Straus when the latter was taken ill as he was about to return to this country last spring. The doctor accompanied the philanthropist from Jaffa in Palestine to Naples, reaching there just about the time of the Titanic disaster, in which Isidor Straus lost his life. Nathan Straus's condition was made more serious by this loss and the young physician stayed with him until he was able to sail for America. That cemented a friendship and gave Mr. Straus the utmost confidence in the success of the bureau.

Returning from Naples to Jerusalem, Dr. Brunn set about the still further extension of the plans. The bureau is modeled as closely as possible upon the board of health of New York, the reports of which are sent to Palestine and information in regard to which has been liberally furnished by the officials here. Dr. Brunn has never been in this country, but is planning a trip here in the near future to study local health regulation at close range. Dr. Aaronsohn says that the work of the bureau's chief has been most remarkable and up-to-date in every way.

At the present time Dr. Brunn has two young doctors assisting him and also two nurses. It is not possible to do any actual hospital work, but methods of checking and preventing disease are taught all through the country.

Whenever an epidemic starts a temporary camp is established at the spot, with one of the bureau physicians in charge, and the people affected are directed in their fight against the trouble. In one settlement of sixty persons it was found that 150 days of illness had been the average each month. In one year this average had been cut down to thirty-six days, an accomplishment which has been characteristic of the work in every place where it has been put into operation.

Not only does the bureau educate in prevention methods, but the physicians, so far as they are able, treat afflicted persons, and, best of all, distribute medicines free of charge. Malarial fever has long been the scourge of Palestine and the fight against this has been carried on in two ways, first by sanitation and second by quinine.

The bureau experts have shown the natives how to get rid of the disease breeding and bactria laden pools and the marshy grounds, sometimes by the simple application of a few shovelfuls of dirt. They have used modern methods in fighting the plague of mosquitoes, the germ carriers, and then where the disease has still existed they have introduced quinine.

Dr. Aaronsohn says it is no uncommon sight to see a line in front of the dispensary in which could be found not only natives of the country but groups of Arabs from far away who have been attracted by reports of the marvelous work of the white doctors.

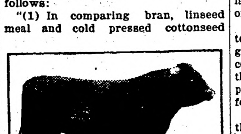
The fight against the mosquito, which abounds in Palestine, is one of the most interesting features of the work of the bureau. Dr. Brunn and his assistants have studied the methods used in this country, particularly in the state of New Jersey, and have adapted them to the situation in the Holy Land. Kerosene is poured in the pools where the insects breed and every other scientific weapon is employed against them.

With all this charity and benevolence among them, after so many years of neglect, the people of Palestine are taking new heart. They who have been a downtrodden and discouraged race are now hopeful and cheerful. Hand in hand with their moral and physical welfare goes their industrial welfare. Betterment of one means improvement of the other, and both are on the forward march. There is a new era in the Holy Land.

EXPERIMENTS AND COMPARISONS MADE IN FEEDING CATTLE FOR PRODUCTION OF BEEF

Cold Pressed Cottonseed-Cake Proves to Be 50 Per Cent. More Valuable as Source of Protein Than Wheat Bran—Larger Gains and at Less Expense Were Made With Alfalfa.

Bulletin No. 132, entitled "Economical Beef Production," by H. R. Smith, has just been issued by the Nebraska experiment station. This report embraces 52 pages and gives the results of four experiments in which comparisons are made of different rations suitable for producing beef in Nebraska and of different types and breeds of cattle fed under like conditions. The general conclusions as published in the summary of this bulletin are as follows:

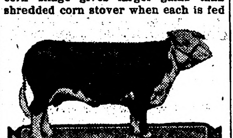


Yearling Devon Bull.

"(1) In comparing bran, linseed meal and cold pressed cottonseed cake, each as a source of protein supplementing corn meal and silage, the cold pressed cake proved to be worth 50 per cent. more per ton than wheat bran, and linseed meal 18 per cent. more per ton than cold pressed cottonseed cake.

"In the use of each of these supplementary protein feeds with corn meal and prairie hay the cold pressed cottonseed cake showed a value per ton 22 per cent. greater than wheat bran, and the linseed meal 28 per cent. more than the cotton seed cake.

"(2) Where alfalfa was used in connection with corn meal and silage, or corn meal and prairie hay, large gains were made without the use of a concentrated protein food. The gains in both experiments where alfalfa was fed were larger, less costly, and much more profitable. These experiments, supplementing what had previously been found, show that beef can be produced in Nebraska at a lower cost and with greater profit on a combination of the corn plant and alfalfa hay than on any other combination of foods available in the state.



Splendid Type of Hereford.

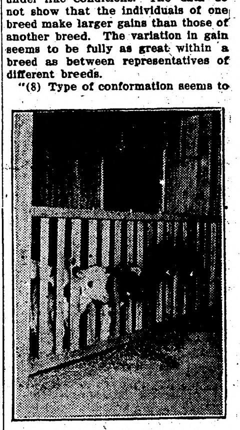
"(3) These experiments show that corn silage gives larger gains than shredded corn stover when each is fed with corn meal and alfalfa, and for beef production is worth 60 per cent. more per ton.

"(4) Corn stover has a value 80 per cent. as great as prairie hay, and the portion consumed is fully as valuable. Prairie hay at its usual market price is not profitable for fattening cattle.

"(5) In comparing a ration consisting of a heavy feed of corn meal, alfalfa and a light feed of silage, with a ration consisting of a medium quantity of each feed and a ration consisting of a light feed of corn, alfalfa and a heavy feed of silage, yearling steers being fattened for market made cheaper and more profitable gains on the larger feed of corn and smaller feed of corn silage.

"(6) In growing calves to be fattened later for market, the cheapest gains were made on a liberal ration of corn silage and alfalfa without grain, the cost of grains increasing in proportion to the amount of corn meal fed.

"(7) These experiments show that there is a great variation in the capacity of individual steers to make gains under like conditions. The data do not show that the individuals of one breed make larger gains than those of another breed. The variation in gain seems to be fully as great within a breed as between representatives of different breeds.



Calves in Stanchions.

"(8) Type of conformation seems to be a controlling factor, the low-set, more compact types having something of an advantage in gains and much in early maturity over the rangy types.

"(9) Gains seem to correlate to a considerable degree with body capacity as indicated by the size of the middle girth, the largest gainers having relatively larger middle girths at the same weight in most instances.

"(10) While the average gains made by all dairy bred steers are nearly the same as those made by the beef bred steers up to the age of twenty-three months, the latter showed in most instances a higher condition of flesh, a larger proportion of high-priced meat, and sold for a higher price per hundred, returning larger profits to the feeder on the basis of the same initial cost per hundred."

HOW FERTILIZERS SHOULD BE USED

For Best Results They Should Be Combined With Animal Manure or Rotted Sod.

To obtain the best results from the use of chemical fertilizers they should always be used in connection with animal manure or rotted sod. The two give the greatest returns at the least cost. The quantity to apply to the acre will depend upon the condition of the ground. In soils which have been built up by the free use of stable manure or green crops a very small quantity of fertilizer can be profitably used to start the seed. About 250 to 300 pounds may be applied to the acre in the hill for corn. Use a good corn fertilizer. This quantity will give the corn a vigorous start, which it will maintain throughout the growing season. A fertilizer should always be drilled in with the grain. If sown in the drill or dropped in the hill mix it with the earth before dropping the grain or setting the plant, says a writer in the Baltimore American. The phosphate should never be thrown in a pile in the hill; sprinkle it over a four-inch space, so the first rainfall can dissolve the plant food. It is then ready to be taken up by the delicate corn roots.

Land that is so poor that it cannot grow weeds will not give a profitable yield of corn with a little fertilizer dropped in the hill. Such land needs rotted vegetable matter. This can be best furnished by sewing cow-peas or buckwheat and turning the crop down when in full bloom. Thorough preparation of the land before planting and extra culture during the season of growth will often give a fair yield from thin land. I have made a great many practical experiments in the application of fertilizers to red clay and rotten rock soils and I have invariably found that the most profit was realized when a good bonemeal or other nitrogen fertilizer was used in connection with stable manure or rotted clover and grass sod.

POULTRY RAISING FOR FARM GIRLS

Let Her Have Entire Care and Management of Fowls for Specified Share.

(By ANNIE HOFFARTH.)

To the boy on a farm is usually given some property of his own, even when quite small. It is no uncommon thing to see him given a share in the crops when he is large enough to do a man's work. The father furnishes tools, team, seed and fertilizer, and the boy "crops" with him on the same terms as his tenant. This is perfectly proper and as it should be; but why not give his sister a chance, also?

There is the flock of poultry and buildings; or, if there are no buildings, there should be some erected right away. Then turn the poultry raising over into her hands, letting her have the entire care and management of the fowls, for a certain specified share of the profit.

Measure out and set aside so much wheat, oats and corn for their feed, and if you do not think her work about the house pays for this feed over and above her board and clothes, charge it up to the flock. To give her a fair start, get her a good 100-egg incubator, and brooder of corresponding size, so that she can raise early chickens.

Any girl of average intelligence can learn to manipulate a simply constructed incubator, or at least I did, and my machine was the first one I ever saw. I am now earning more money than several of my girl friends who are stenographers and clerks in the city.

Poultry raising is a business that calls for brains, and it is a business that will grow. It is not overcrowded; you are not subjected to the whims of an exacting employer; you are not forced to live in a third-class boarding house; there is no car fare to pay; and best of all, the girl can stay right at home with the dear mother.

THE SPELLBINDER

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

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NOT long since the writer had occasion to pass through the scene of this story. It would be hard to find anywhere a more pleasant and prosperous land. Fertile fields and shady country roads and pastures where sleek cattle are contentedly grazing great stacks of green alfalfa; farmhouses with flowers and vines, as well as thriving kitchen gardens; windmills that pipe houses with water as well as fill the barn troughs; automobiles and good roads—there could hardly be a greater contrast. And it is pleasant to hear that the pioneers who suffered incredible hardships during the lean years are now reaping the reward of their toil, courage and versatile, indomitable ingenuity.

The frozen soil rattled under the horses' hoofs; the wagon wheels rattled on their own account. A December wind was keen enough to make the driver wrap his patched quilt closer and pull his battered straw hat lower over his ears. He was a man of thirty, with high, tanned features and eyes that would have been handsome but for their sullen frown.

"I should call it getting good and ready for a blizzard," observed the other man on the board (seat the wagon had none); "maybe he won't come."

"He'll come fast enough," returned the driver; "you don't catch buzzards staying in for weather!"

"I don't know. He's a pretty luxurious young scoundrel. Bixby says he had a letter from him—very particular about a fire in his room, and plenty of hot water and towels. Bixby is worried lest the boys make a fuss with him in his hotel."

"Bixby is a coward from 'Wayback,'" was the driver's single comment or reply.

"I don't suppose," he said in a careless tone, "you fellows mean to do more than scare the lad well."

"We scared the last man. Doc Russell got him fairly paralyzed; told him 'bout the Shylock that turned out the Kinneys, and Miss Kinney's dying in the wagon, she was so weak; and Kin—somebody (course he didn't mention names) shooting that man; and their arresting Kinney, and the jury acquitting him without leaving the box. Oh, he told a lot of stories. Some of 'em, I guess, he made up out of his own head; but that Iowa lawyer swallered the whole batch, hide and hoofs and all. And he couldn't git out of town quick enough! But what's the good? Here's this young dude come again. Say, did you know it's his pa that owns most of the stock in the trust?"

"No?"

"Yes, sir. He's got the upper hand of 'em all. They've bought up every last bit of foreclosed land 'round here. Yes, we was so mighty smart, we fixed it that nobody'd dare to buy; and nobody 'round here would dare, even s'posing they got the money, which they ain't—"

"There certainly ain't much loose money 'round here, Wesley. At least, when I ran the paper I didn't find it; I was glad to rent an abandoned farm and trade my subscription list for enough corn to pay the first instalment on some stock and a cultivator."

"Did you pay any more?"

"No; times got worse instead of better. I'd have lost the stock and the cultivator and every blamed thing in the way of implement I've got if it hadn't been for you fellows running the implement man out of the country; he'd a chattel mortgage that was a terror. But what were you saying about the land? Nobody would buy?"

"Of course nobody would buy, and we hugged ourselves we was so durned slick. Oh, my! Now, here comes along one of them bloody trusts that's eating this country up, and goes to the land company and buys the foreclosed land for a song. It goes all the cheaper because its known far and wide that we elected the sheriff not to enforce writs, but to resist 'em; and the same with all the officers; and we're ready to shoot down any man that tries to push us off the earth. That scared folks, and the investment company sold cheap as dirt. They knew they couldn't git anybody to take up a farm 'round here. Look a' there!" He jerked the point of the switch that served for whip in the direction of a dark bulk looming against the glowing belt of red in the west. The outlines of a ruined chimney toppled over the misshapen roof. The door and window openings gaped forlornly; doors and windows were gone long since, wrenched off for other needs. Bit by bit the house had been nibbled at—here a porch platform taken, there a patch of weather-boarding, shingles pulled from the roof, the corn crib a wreck, the outbuildings carried away piece-meal—until, a sadder ruin than fire leaves, it faced the sunset and the prairie.

"That farm belonged to as hard-working, smart a feller as ever handled a plow. Look at them fields, gone to desolation like everything else, but the furrows used to be as straight's a line with a ruler. He fought the hard times and the drought till his wife died, and then he said to me, 'I'm beat; I'm going to take the baby back to Winnie's folks. If I'd only gone last year I could have took Winnie, too. The company kin have my farm, and I hope to God it'll be the curse to them it's been to me!' There the farm is. And look further down"—shifting the switch to another direction—"there's another dropping to pieces. Lord, when I think of the stories they told me about the crops when I fust came and put in four hundred dollars that I'd worked hard for in a sawmill, and I think how we used to set 'round the fire evenings, my wife and I, talking about how the town was a-growing and what it would be when the trees was growed and our children was going to school, and how we'd have a cabinet organ and we'd have a top buggy, and we'd send for her mother, who didn't jest like it with Bill's wife—we was jest like children, making believe! But that ain't what I was driving at. Here it is. We calculated that we'd be let alone, because the poor, miserable remnants of stock and machines and farms we got simply wasn't worth outside folks taking, and inside folks wouldn't risk their lives by dispossessing us. That's how we sized it up, ain't it?"

"I don't see yet what you're after, Wesley."

"You will. We reasoned that way. But along comes this company, this—trust, that's clean against the laws and don't give a curse for that, and it buys up the whole outfit. I tell you, Mr. Robbins, there ain't five men in this community that that trust ain't got the legal right to turn out on the prairies tomorrow. They've all been foreclosed, and the year of grace is up. Most of us here ain't got no show at all—legally. And so they send a man down here to see about gitting out writs and finishing us up."

"But who'll they get to buy, Wesley Orr?"

"They're not needing much buying. They're on to a new scheme—going to turn all these farms into big pastures and fatten cattle with alfalfa, raise it and ship it; then the lower part of the county, down below town, they intend to run a ditch through from the river and irrigate it. They will fetch in a colony who'll pay them about ten times what they paid, I expect, and—"

"But we won't let them—"

"Depends on how many guns the colony's got and how much fight there's in it. They'll try it, anyhow, unless—"

"Unless—" repeated Robbins uneasily.

"Unless they're scared off, unless they think it's death for a man to tackle us."

"I kinder wish," said Robbins, "that he came from another town."

"What's the difference about the town?"

"Oh, none, I guess. But that town, it's in Iowa, and it sent the best things we've ever had. One woman put in a lot of jams and jellies and tea—such tea! My wife was sick then, and I didn't know but I'd lose her. I gave her some of that tea and some jam, and she began to pick up from that day. It was a quince jam, and made her think of home, she said. Her father was a Connecticut man, and they had an orchard with quince trees in it—I remember—" He did not finish the sentence, but he sighed as he absently ran his eye over the gaps in the harness mended with rope.

"I bet he didn't have nothing to do with that box," said Orr; "most like, the people sent us that were poor folks themselves, and had to pinch to make up for the things they sent us. 'Taint' the rich people are sorriest for poor folks. This young Wallace—his father's the owner of a big paper, and rich besides, and he's got this boy in training for editor; and when that first duck couldn't do nothing out here, the old man said he'd buy in, and the young one thought it a mighty smart thing to do to come over here and turn a lot of half-starved women and children out in winter. What's he care? What do any of these rich folks care?"

"I don't think you're fair, Wesley," said Robbins. "All the rich folks aren't mean. I know more about them than you." He spoke with a dawning of pride in his tone, which deepened a little.

"Yes, I know you used to belong to them," said Orr, "and I guess you were decent to the poor. But you'll admit you didn't have no notion how it cuts to work every muscle in you and to lay awake thinking yourself half crazy to puzzle out better ways to make money and yet to feel every year you're a-sinking deeper in the slough! I've worked five years here, and 'cepting the first year, every single year has piled interest on the mortgage. Every year we've had less clothes to wear and poorer stuff to eat, and it's been mend instead of buy, and we've had more debts and more worries every year. I tell you, Mr. Robbins, I thought it would kill me, once, to come on the county. I'd 'a' said I'd starve first; but you can't see your wife and children starve. I went in last winter, and asked for relief. in last winter, and asked for relief."

"It was awful hard on you, Wesley," said Robbins gently.

"I suppose it wasn't nothing to what some men have suffered. There was poor Tommy Walker, give up his farm when it was foreclosed—thought he had to—and went off tramping to Kansas City, and after he'd tramped a week there, looking for a job, give it up and jumped into the river. And you know how old man Osgood killed himself, honest a old man as ever lived; always kept his machines under cover, too; he couldn't stand it. They found it harder—and lots more, too; but I've found it hard enough. And I know I'd shoot that sneaking, sneering young Shylock, and not mind it near so much as I minded killing poor Sport."

"I don't know but we'd all better quit," said the younger man with a sigh. "This isn't a living country. Three years of drought would break any country up. It's not meant to live in. We had a fair crop this year, but it's so low; and freights, though they're lower, are pretty high. I don't see any way out of it. And I declare I think if we run this young fellow off we'll only get a bad name for the place."

"I don't care for bad names," said the other sullenly. "I got a wife and three children; I was foreclosed a year ago—so's you, so's a lot of the boys; we're at the end of our string now—legally. So what did we say? We said we didn't care, was it legal or illegal; that laws was made to skin the poor man; and we elected a sheriff we could depend on not to enforce the laws, and we druv off the bloodsuckers they sent out here. They say one feller was killed. I don't know. Guess that's one of Doc Russell's stories.

"My father was with John Brown; he helped kill a man. He never lost no sleep about it; I shan't neither. Look here, Mr. Robbins, I got lots of time to think, winters—lots. Remorse and all them fine feelings you read of, they don't belong to folks that are way down in the dirt. You got to have something to eat and wear, and not have your stomach sassing you, and you half froze most of the time; when your body is in sech a fix it's keeping your mind so full there ain't any show for any other feelings. And look a' here, there's worse"—his voice sank. "Why, you git to that pass you ain't able to feed your own wife and babies. When this morning Peggy kept hushing the baby, and she was fretting and moaning, and Peggy says to me, couldn't I git a little crackers in town; maybe the baby could eat them? I didn't feel nothing 'cept a numb aching. I kept saying, 'I'd 'a' felt that, once!' But I didn't feel it now. And, all of a sudden, it come to me 'twas because I was gitting past feeling—like you do when you're froze, jest before you die. I read a story once, when I was a little shaver, that kept mo awake nights many a time. It was about a Russian nobleman out sleigh-riding with his children, three of 'em, on one of them steppes; and the wolves chased them. The father had a pistol, and he would shoot one of the wolves, and then the cowardly cusses would stop to tear the wounded critter to pieces and eat him, giving the folks in the sleigh a little more time; but every time the distance between the wolves and them when they stopped was a little smaller; but they were getting closer to the town, and they could see the lights. So the father, he kept on shooting, until the wolves were jumping up and grabbing at the sleigh, and the last time he shot a wolf he used up his last cartridge; then, when they came after him again, when the lights were nearer, and he knew if he could stop 'em once more he could escape, he—he throwed out one of the children; because it was this way: if he jumped out himself the children were so little they couldn't drive, and they'd be tipped up, and all three of them lost, so he throwed out the child he loved the best, and they got to town safely; but he went raving crazy. Well, I thought of him, and I said, if baby died there'd be the more chance for the others—"

"Look here, Wesley," his companion interrupted, "quit it! You're getting light-headed. Get rid of such fool thoughts as those or you'll be going off to the insane asylum; and mighty little use your family will have of you there!"

Orr gave him no answer. Robbins watched his impassive face and frowned.

"He's not bad-hearted, but he's desperate. You can't appeal to a desperate man," he thought, "and the other boys are the same way. There'll be wild work there tonight, unless that young fool has the papers with him and will give them up. You're a fool, George Robbins, to mix yourself up in it on the chance of getting a few dollars from a Kansas City paper for a telegram!"

Silently the two men looked at the nearing lights, while the wagon creaked and swayed and rattled over the road.

"We got to save the lantern to go home by," Orr remarked at last, "else I'd light up; they ain't got any more lights in the streets. But I guess we can see."

There were enough lights in the windows to reveal the wide untidiness of the street, the black, boarded windows of the empty shops, the gaps in the sidewalk, the haggard gardens where savage winds had blown the heart out of deserted rose-trees and geraniums. In general the sky-line was low and the roofs the simplest peaks; but it was broken in a few places by three and four storied brick buildings of the florid pomp on which a raw western town loves to lavish its money. Now they loomed, dark and silent, landmarks of vanished ambition. Robbins, who was a man of parts and education, with a fanciful turn, felt the air of defeat and desolation like miasma.

The upper story of the hotel was dark, and the greater part of the lower story; but the kitchen was bright, and yellow light leaked through every chink and crack in the office blinds.

"Boys have turned out well, I guess," said Robbins.

"They better turn out!" said Orr.

No word was spoken by either while they unhitched their horses, led them within the sheds, and tied them among the sorry company already housed. Robbins noted that after Orr had laid the blanket which had served them for robe on one thin back, he flung his own quilt over the other. Then they stumbled (for they were unwieldly with cold) through the yard to the hotel.

The office was full of men, gathered about the stove, talking to each other. The innkeeper sat behind his counter, affecting to busy himself with a blotted ledger. Originally he had been a stout man, but he had lost flesh of late years. He was wrinkled and flabby, and the furtive eyeshots that he cast toward the stove were anxious beyond his concealing. Any one, however, could perceive that matters of heavy import were being discussed. The miserably clad men about the stove all looked sullen. There was none of the easy-going badinage so habitual with westerners. They exchanged glances rather than words; what words were spoken were uttered in low tones.

"Where is he?" said Orr, in the same undertone to a large man in a buffalo coat. The large man was the sheriff of the county. He jerked his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of the dining-room.

"What's he like?"

"Little feller with a game leg."

Orr frowned. Robbins felt uncomfortable. A gaunt man on the outskirts of the circle added: "He's powerful slick, though; you can bet your life. That girl Susy is all won over already; and she's suspecting something, sure's shooting. I guess she's warned him there's something in the air."

"Well, if there is, I don't know it," said the sheriff.

"You never will know anything about it, either," a gray-haired man added.

"That's right, Kinney," two or three spoke at once. But immediately a silence fell on them. Robbins, who felt himself an outsider, could see that the others drew closer together. Once or twice he caught sinister murmurs. He began to wish that he had not come.

"It would be no earthly use for me to chip in and try to soften them," he thought. "They're crazy with defeat and misery and the fool stuff campaign orators have crammed down their throats."

Just then the dining-room door opened, and Robbins was the only one of the group to turn his head. The other men gazed at the fire, and the heavy silence grew heavier.

The man who came out of the room was young, slight of figure, and he limped a little. Nevertheless, there was nothing of dejection in his bearing or his face. He was freckled to a degree, smooth-shaven, and his teeth were beautiful. He had fine eyes also, a deep blue, flashing like steel as they moved from one object to another. The eyes were keen, alert, and determined; but being set rather wide apart under his light brows, they gave the face a candid, almost artless, look, and when he smiled the deep dimple in his cheek made it as merry as a child's.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said he cheerfully. No one responded. Robbins made a gurgle in his throat, which the newcomer generously accepted for salutation, promptly approaching the fire at Robbins' elbow.

"Cold weather," said he. Two or three of the company lifted their heads and eyed the speaker.

"Too cold weather for folks to travel unless they're wanted bad!" said the gray-haired man on the edge of the company. There was a thrill of some strong feeling in his deep voice.

"It does seem that way," agreed the young man with undiminished vivacity. "I am glad to get to a shelter. By the way, I hear this is a dry town. Will some of you gentlemen have something with me?" He had pulled out a flask and was flashing his brilliant smile at Robbins.

"No, thank you, I don't drink," said Robbins; but he felt his throat itching at the sight.

"We'll drink your licker after we've finished our business with you," the gray man struck in. He was old Captain Sparks, who had been very bitter since his eldest son went crazy with overwork and sunstroke and killed himself. The other men laughed. They looked at each other; they looked with goading hate in their dull eyes at the stranger; and they laughed.

"Here, Johnny," said the young man, taking no notice, "run up to twenty-five and fetch me the bag there, the black one. If we are to drink to our business, I want you all to join. You are all interested, I take it? And get some glasses while you are about it."

The boy whom he addressed, the landlord's son, a lad of twelve, had been busy staring at the stranger ever since he entered the room. He ran away, but as he ran could not restrain himself from flinging one or two glances back over his shoulder.

"Don't you smoke, either?" said the stranger to Robbins, his hand to his breast pocket.

"Only a pipe," answered Robbins. He wished that he didn't feel an absurd, morbid sympathy for the poor fool's pluck sneaking into his consciousness.

"What are we waiting for?" The captain whispered it to a mild-eyed, short-bearded man next him; but the captain's whisper carried far. "Aw, give him rope!" suggested the mild-eyed man; "maybe he ain't so sandy's he seems."

Not seeming to recognize any chill in his reception, the young stranger approached the stove. No one moved to admit him to the inner circle; this, also, he did not seem to observe. "This whole country looks as if you had been having hard times," he continued. His voice had full, rich, magnetic notes, but its unfamiliar intonations jarred on his hearers; they knew them to belong to the east, and they hated the east. "It's pretty sad to ride through miles and miles of farming country and see the burned fence-posts that caught fire from the cinders, just lying where they fell, and the smoke not coming out of one farm-house chimney in six. It looks as if the farmers out this way had simply given up the fight."

"You've hit it," said the mild-eyed man; "they have. Some of them have moved away and some of them have killed themselves, after they've lost their stock on chattel mortgages and lost their land to the improvement company. There ought to be lots of ghosts on those abandoned farms and in those houses where the fences are down. This country is full of ghosts. We ain't much better than ghosts ourselves."

"It was the three dry years, I suppose."

"That and the mortgage sharks and the Shylocks from the east," old Captain Sparks interrupted in a venomous tone; "what pickings the drought left they got."

"Pretty tough!" said the stranger, declining the combat again. "There's one man I want to meet here; his name is Russell—Doctor Russell."

The mild-eyed man explained that his name was Russell; the other men looked puzzled and suspicious. "What's his little game?" whispered the captain. "It won't go, whatever it is," said the man next him. Robbins heard question and answer distinctly; but the young fellow near him did not wince. "Are you the one that wrote to Fairport, Doctor Russell? I guess you must be.

"Yes, I wrote to Fairport," said Russell.

"Well, I hope you liked the barrel we sent, and the boxes. They were going to send them to another place, but your letter decided us. That's my church, you know, which sent them. And, for that matter, it was your letter first turned my father's attention to investing in your part of the country. Oh, tell me, where did that tea go? My mother would send her best London mixture—"

"Was it your mother?" Robbins spoke. With a red face and a flash of his eye at the sullen group about him, he withdrew his chair, making a clear passage to the stove. "I'd like to thank her, then, and her son for her; that tea and that quince jam—whose was the quince jam?"

"I rather think my mother put that in, too."

"Well, it almost cured my wife; it was better than medicine, that and the tea, for, not to mention that we couldn't get any medicine, it put heart into her as medicine couldn't. I wonder was it your mother, or who was it put in that volume of college songs? I got that. You wouldn't think it, but I'm a university man—Harvard—"

The young fellow caught his hand and gripped it hard. "Harvard? So am I—Martin Wallace, '92."

"My name is George Robbins, and I'm a good deal farther back; and, as you can see, I'm down on my luck. But there's no need going into my hard-luck story; it's like a lot of our stories here. You see where we are—hardly shoes to our feet; not because we have been shiftless or idle, or have wronged anybody; yet the cutthroats and thieves in the penitentiary have had better fare and suffered less with cold and hunger than we have. And it's not that we are fools, either; we're not uneducated. There are at least three other college men in our community; there's Doc Russell—"

"I am," drawled Russell; "much good it's done me; but I won honors at the University of Iowa."

"I didn't win any honors, but I went to the state university—was graduated there before I went to Harvard. But—you aren't Teddy Russell, Teddy Russell of the Glee club and the football eleven?"

"Yes, I am Teddy Russell."

"E. D. Russell, of course; why didn't I guess? You were there two years before me, but I daresay they are talking of you still; and the way you won a touchdown with a broken rib on you, and the time all the rest of the Glee club missed the train at Fairport, going to Lone Tree, and you went on with the banjoes and were the whole thing for three-quarters of an hour! Well, I'm glad to meet you, Doctor. Let us have a good song or two together after business."

"I guess not," said the captain; "business first, young feller!"

Russell shook off the hand, muttering something too low for Robbins' ear; but Robbins sidled nearer to him, so near that he was able to exchange a single glance and to see Russell's lips form the words, "Watch Orr!" They understood each other.

"Weren't you from Ann Arbor yourself, Captain?" said Robbins, grabbing at any straw of peace.

"I've been too poor ever since the war to remember whether I ever had a college education or not," retorted the captain with a sneer. "I belong to the people now; their cause is my cause. Where do you belong? We've tended your folks when you were sick, and helped you lay by your crops, and driven the mortgage sharks off your stuff. Say, what are you doing now? Are you monkeying around to turn traitor or coward, or what's the matter?"

"We're all right, Captain," answered Russell, the western burr on his tongue as soft and leisurely as ever, and no hint of excitement in his manner; "but I see no harm in letting Mr. Wallace answer our questions before we fly off the handle." So saying, before the captain realized his purpose he edged through the crowd to Wallace's side. Robbins followed him; and the eyes of all the others turned to the three menacing and eager.

"All I ask is to answer questions and to make my proposition to you," said Wallace, his fearless young eyes running round the circle. "If you don't like it you can refuse and send me home—to make other arrangements."

"No, we ain't going to send you home," said Orr. It was the first time that he had spoken. Wallace flashed a keen glance at him and spoke his next words directly to him. "But I'm sure you won't want to do it. You see, I'm your last chance and you have to examine it!"

They had not expected such an answer. A little vibration ran like a wave over the gaunt, ferociously attentive faces. Wallace's eyes were fixed on Orr's face, which did not change. Orr's hand was in the breast of his ragged waistcoat.

"You people have certainly had the devil's own time and through no fault of yours, unless it's a fault that you aren't quitters!"

"That's right," said Robbins. Orr's eyes narrowed a little. Wallace continued, not taking his own eyes off the farmer's:

"This country is all right when there's a good year, but the good years come so seldom! What you fellows need down here is not free silver, but free water. With plenty of water you can raise big crops; and down in the valley there is not the danger, if we dig ditches, of the river running dry; we can get—"

"And who'll pay for irrigation?" a voice demanded. Wallace did not shift his gaze to the speaker; he talked to Orr as if Orr were the only man in the room: "We expect to furnish the money."

"And what will happen till the ditches are digged?"

"There's alfalfa to be raised on all these abandoned fields."

"And what's to become of us?" said Orr. "I can see where you folks can git a holt and come out even; but what's going to become of us? Are we to move off the earth and let you stay here?"

Every one listened for Wallace's answer. Even the boy in the doorway, returning with Wallace's bag, stood half scared at the foot of the stairs, not daring to go forward.

"Why not stay and take pot luck with us?" said Wallace, coolly. "We bought the mortgages cheap, and we'll sell them cheap. We'll sell water rights cheap also. And you will make better colonists than any we could import—cheaper, too. It's for our interests as well as yours to make a deal with you and to make one that will be satisfactory. Isn't it?"

Orr's hand dropped to his side, he shuffled his feet, his eyes turned from Wallace to seek the captain. "I hadn't figured it out you was going to make any such proposition," said the captain.

"Perhaps you thought we intended to chuck you all out in the cold and hog everything. We are neither such pigs nor such fools. You fellows can help us more than anybody else. Here is Johnny. Now, let's come to business; but first, Johnny, get some glasses. We'll all drink to the new deal."

And afterwards they told with chuckles how even the captain, who was an original Prohibitionist before he became a Populist, touched his lips to the glass that was passed over the big map.

"All you folks here need is hope," said the cheerful young Iowan; "you have plenty of pluck and plenty of sense and oodles of experience; and we stand ready to put in the capital. Now, what do you say; does it go?"

After an hour of talk over the maps, he repeated the question, and the captain himself led the chorus, "It goes. We'll all stand by you!"

The blizzard had not come, and the moon was shining when George Robbins and Wesley Orr drive home from town. A basket was carefully held on Orr's knees. Robbins was caroling the chorus to "Johnny Harvard" and wishing a health to him and his true love at the top of a hoarse and husky voice. Orr looked solemnly ahead into the little wavering disk of radiance that their lantern cast. Once he shivered violently, but he was not cold. Suddenly he spoke. There was a quiver in his face and his voice, but all he said was, "Say, he was dead right. We was so desperate we was crazy. Hope, that was what we needed, and he give it to us; but how some fellers would have messed that job, getting round to that same proposal we all wanted to hug him for! And—I'm glad he didn't. I'm mighty glad we didn't git a chance to do what we set out to do. He was slick. Say, what is it they call them newspaper boys? Spellbinders? That's him—a first-class, A-number-one spellbinder."

THE DEAREST BABY

Mrs. Wilkes' Fondest Hopes Realized—Health, Happiness and Baby.

Plattsburg, Miss.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved very beneficial to me, for now I am well and have a sweet, healthy baby, and our home is happy.

"I was an invalid from nervous prostration, indigestion and female troubles.

"I think I suffered every pain a woman could before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I think it saved this baby's life, as I lost my first one.

"My health has been very good ever since, and I praise your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. VERNA WILKES, R. F. D. No. 1, Plattsburg, Miss.

The darkest days of husband and wife are when they come to look forward to a childless and lonely old age.

Many a wife has found herself incapable of motherhood owing to some derangement of the feminine system, often curable by the proper remedies.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Queer Ironing.

A writer in the Wide World magazine says that the most curious sight he saw at Cairo was men ironing clothes with their feet! The men were employed in the native tailoring establishments.

Except for the long handle, the irons were shaped like the ordinary flat-iron, only larger. A solid block of wood rested on the top of the iron, and on this the men placed one foot, guiding the iron in the desired direction by means of the handle. For the sake of convenience, ironing boards were raised only a few inches from the ground, and, however strange the method may seem to us, the work was done very well and very expeditiously.

Good for Small Towns.

A few big shoe manufacturers are fighting us because we have always refused to give them better terms than we give to the small manufacturer.

The little fellows stand with us because we treat all manufacturers alike, no matter how many machines they use. Hence, competition in the shoe business and prosperous factories in small towns!

Write us and we will tell you all about it.

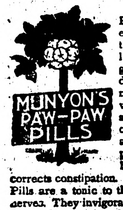
The United Shoe Machinery Co., Boston, Mass.—Adv.

Profound Criticism.

Kin Hubbard, the Indiana humorist—one of them, that is to say—once was assigned to cover a performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Hubbard had his brain-child, "Abe Martin," report the play. This was the critique: "'Uncle Tom's Cobin' played down t' Melodeon hall las' night. Th' dogs was good, but they had poor support."—Everybody's Magazine.

Cause of Pink Eye.

Albinos have pink eyes because in their case the cornea is absolutely free of all pigment as well as the iris, and as all is absolutely transparent the blood vessels make their color shine through.



CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying

ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

Trade-Mark. The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. **THERAPION** & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

EYE ACHES **Pettit's Eye Salve**

J. PIERPONT MORGAN SUCCUMBS AT ROME

Decline Traced to Money Trust Investigation.

Financier Dies in Italy at 12:05 P. M., Monday, After Week of Serious Illness—Had Been Unconscious and Failed to Recognize His Relatives.

Known as the "Money King" of the World.

Started His Business Career Fifty Years Ago—Silence Caused Others to Think Him Indolent—Influenced Art, Literature, Philanthropy.

New York, April 1.—J. Pierpont Morgna is dead. He died at 12:05 p. m., Rome time, Monday. This announcement was made by the offices of J. P. Morgan & Co. a few hours after the great financier's demise.

Mr. Morgan died at the Grand hotel, Rome. Announcement of the death was not made to the awaiting newspapermen for some time after the end came, the information being held up until private cables could be sent to the London and New York houses of the Morgan firm.

End Comes Peacefully.

The end came peacefully, while Morgan was still unconscious. Herbert L. Satterlee, Mrs. Satterlee, daughter of the financier; Professor Bastianelli, Drs. Starr and Dixon and other members of the Morgan party were at the bedside, but for hours before his death the banker gave no sign of consciousness.

Mr. Morgan's illness began while he was on a trip on the Nile.

Henry P. Davidson, a member of the house of Morgan, who made the first announcement concerning the death, said merely that he had received a cable that the financier had passed away shortly after noon. Mr. Davidson had planned to go abroad at once, but it is thought probable that this trip will be postponed.

In Bad Health Here.

Coincident with Mr. Morgan's death it became known that he had suffered a serious attack before his departure for Europe, but rallied so rapidly that it was not considered a forerunner to fatal illness, and was known only to his most intimate friends.

For many years Mr. Morgan spent a considerable portion of his time abroad, on this trip for the first time he severed all connection with business affairs and permitted his partners to shoulder all responsibility for their conduct. It was the first instance of his taking such a complete rest since he had entered the banking business in this city before the civil war.

Will Not Affect Market.

Prominent bankers in this city said that they did not expect any decided unfavorable effect on the stock market because of Mr. Morgan's death. The reason of this they explained was because of recurrent rumors of his serious illness had prepared the market for any possibility and enabled those engaged in market operations to prepare for just such a situation.

The condition of J. Pierpont Morgan was serious at 10:45. He seemed to have lost consciousness and did not recognize his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee.

Unable to Talk.

The financier was unable to answer questions even with signs. Drs. M. Allen Starr and George A. Dixon, and Professor Giuseppe Bastianelli visited Mr. Morgan for over an hour this morning, examining all his organs minutely. Artificial food was administered in their presence, besides injections aiming to strengthen the heart, calm the nerves and regulate circulation.

At half past eleven Mr. Morgan's condition was announced to have become still worse. He had not been able to assimilate the artificial nourishment administered earlier in the morning. His pulse had become more rapid and his temperature was rising.

Dangerous Symptoms.

It was said by his attendants that the increased pulse and the higher temperature indicated some affection which either had not been detected by his physicians or had been kept secret by them. At a quarter to twelve the financier was still in a state of coma.

The physicians in attendance on Mr. Morgan issued the following bulletin shortly before noon:

"Mr. Morgan has failed very rapidly since Sunday. He is unconscious. His temperature is 104½; his pulse 140 and his respiration 48.

"The question of his death is only one of hours.

(Signed.)

"PROF. GIUSEPPE BASTIANELLI,
"DR. M. ALLEN STARR,
"DR. GEORGE A. DIXON."

Money Trust Probe Cause.

Dr. M. Allen Starr of New York, called into consultation at Rome with J. Pierpont's illness, attributed the financier's breakdown to emotion caused by the investigation carried out by the Pujo committee at Washington into the operations of the "money trust."

Half Century a Banker.

No man of recent times has occupied a bigger place in American financial history than John Pierpont Morgan. He was in the banking business for more than half a century, and during the latter years of his life he was unquestionably the financial dictator of the United States.

When a panic seized Wall street in 1901, during the struggle for the control of the Northern Pacific railroad, it was Mr. Morgan who came to the rescue. Again, when similar conditions prevailed in the fall of 1907, it was Mr. Morgan who saved the situation.

Aside from these two incidents Mr. Morgan probably will be chiefly remembered for the part he took in floating the United States Steel corporation. The violent decline in the securities of the steel trust during the depression of 1903-04, and the storm of criticism that broke forth from the thousands of investors in the United States and in Europe who put their money into these securities, had been a thorn in Mr. Morgan's side, and his chief ambition in the years that followed was to see the Steel securities in such position in the market that his most bitter critics would be forced to concede that he built the great trust on a substantial foundation.

Some of His Accomplishments.

As an example of business capacity of a remarkable kind, Mr. Morgan was almost without parallel. He was as capable as any of the Rothschilds in the money line, and his achievements as an industrial organizer surpassed any similar feats performed by other operators in the United States or abroad.

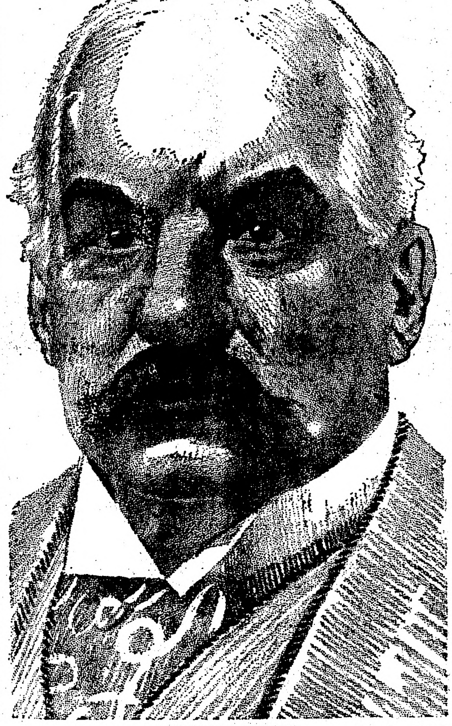
Among the concrete results of Mr. Morgan's intellectual labors were:

Reorganization of the Buffalo & West Shore and its lease to the New York Central.

Reorganization of the Chesapeake & Ohio.

Rearrangement of the Great Southern.

Reorganization of the Erie, and his influence was felt by the Pacific system.



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

Some of the achievements which he made incidents to his money and railroad business are the present efficiency of the China and Japan carrying trade; the consolidation of the Western Union Telegraph and the American Bell Telephone Company; the combination of the coffin-producing and steel industries and the launching of the Edison process of magnetic iron-ore separation.

Beat Experts at Finance.

Mr. Morgan was born at Hartford, Conn., April 17, 1837. His early schooling opportunities were the best. He graduated from the Boston high school and was a student in the University of Gottingen, Germany. His father was a financier of prominence and it was not difficult for young Morgan to get a start in the business world. His first experience was in the London house of Morgan & Peabody.

Going to New York at the age of 23, he fought both Gould and Fisk for the possession of the Albany & Susquehanna railroad and beat those old Napoleons of finance at their own game. In 1871 he became a member of the banking firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., which later became J. P. Morgan & Co., the largest private financial institution in the world.

The history of the Morgan banking house reads almost like a fairy tale, so wonderful have been its achievements. In 1871 Mr. Morgan created a market in Europe for $25,000,000 of New York Central stock and sold it there at a profit which amazed old Commodore Vanderbilt. In 1877 he handled an issue of $250,000,000 of government bonds in preparation for putting the national currency on a gold basis.

In 1880 he provided $40,000,000 for the extension of the Northern Pacific railroad to the Pacific coast. In the same year he was instrumental in the reorganization of the Reading railroad and the Baltimore & Ohio, involving the loan of $10,000,000.

In 1893 the Southern railway was created out of the Richmond Terminal and allied lines. In 1895 he rehabilitated the Erie road.

Two years later he put the Lehigh Valley on its feet and brought about the soft coal combination.

In 1892 he performed one of his most remarkable feats. In company with August Belmont he undertook to and did maintain the gold reserve in the federal treasury, although he performed the impossible, the suspending of the laws of exchange in order to accomplish the result.

Gave Millions to Charity.

Despite a life of strenuous endeavor Mr. Morgan found time for other things. He gave away millions in charity, but nothing perturbed him more than to have it mentioned to him. He was a devout Christian and vestryman of St. George's Episcopal church, where he could be seen every Sunday morning when at home, passing the silver salver for the collection.

He took an active interest in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and possessed one of the most magnificent private galleries in the world. A deep student of medieval history, he collected many relics of the past, including a Bible for which he paid many thousand dollars, while at one time he bought a cope which was stolen from Italy and when the news of the theft leaked out showed his magninamity by returning it to the original owners free of cost.

Fortune Estimated at $200,000,000.

During all his years Mr. Morgan enjoyed life to the utmost. He was fond of dogs, and his kennels at Cragston were the wonder of breeders the world over. He rode and shot and angled enthusiastically and was fond of yachting. His yacht Corsair was one of his favorite societies and clubs in the United States and Europe.

It is impossible to estimate with any degree of accuracy the size of the Morgan fortune. It has been variously estimated in recent years at from $75,000,000 to $200,000,000. If it is anywhere near the latter figure, it is equally true that he made as much for others.

In 1861 Mr. Morgan married Miss Amelia Sturges, who died the following year. In 1865 he married Frances Louise Tracy, by whom he had one son and three daughters. The son, J. P. Morgan, Jr., is now a man of middle life, and for a number of years has been the active head of the Morgan banking house in New York.

Bright Brass.

A great time and labor saver, in keeping brass, copper and other metals bright and shining, either indoors or outdoors, in any kind of weather, is to clean and scour in the usual way, and give them a coat of negative varnish, to be obtained at a store. Many ornaments which lack luster are also improved by one application.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.

A boy isn't necessarily good for nothing because his parents refuse to pay him for being good.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

When you analyze the ideal husband you will find that he hasn't the nerve to be anything else.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv

But it isn't every high flyer who reaches the top.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

OH! MY BACK!

A stubborn backache that hangs on, week after week, is cause to suspect kidney trouble, for when the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, bending the back brings a sharp twinge that almost takes the breath away.

It's hard to work and just as hard to rest or sleep.

Doan's Kidney Pills revive sluggish kidneys—relieve congested, aching kidneys. The proof is an amazing collection of backache testimonials.

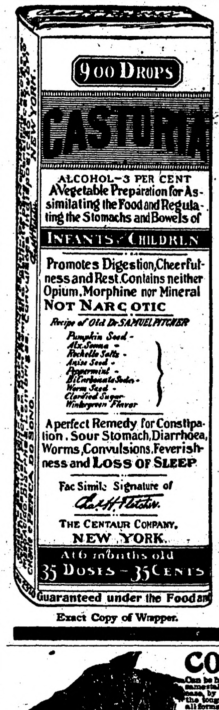
AN IDAHO CASE

L. C. Warner 1205 No. Garfield Ave., Pocatello, Idaho, says: "For years I suffered from kidney trouble and was often confined to bed. More than once I passed kidney stones and the pain was awful. Morphine was the only thing that gave me relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy dissolved the stones and from then on I gradually improved until entirely cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL–3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

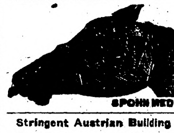
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Stringent Austrian Building Laws.

Austrian laws require that dwellings and business houses be built of solid material from interior to exterior. Building regulations in Austria are very strict and are rigidly enforced. Interior walls there are chiefly of plaster and concrete, but bricks and laths are much used.

Many a young man would get a hard bump if thrown on his own resources.

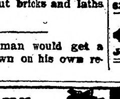
EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK

Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information.

Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 623 2nd Avenue North, Fargo, North Dakota

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 14-1913.

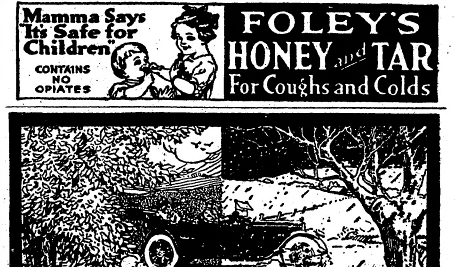


Mamma Says "It's Safe for Children"

CONTAINS NO OPIATES

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

For Coughs and Colds



Summer and Winter and in Between—

Polarine

FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

Wherever you go—in tropical or zero weather—and whatever the make or type of gasoline car you drive, there is *one* oil that reduces the motor friction to the point where the greatest power develops and cuts down the upkeep cost by eliminating unnecessary repairs.

That oil is Polarine and it is *sold everywhere.*

Always flows freely—even at zero—and maintains the correct lubricating body for any motor speed or heat.

Made by the world's oil specialists after 50 years of experience in scientific lubrication.

Use it and add to your motoring *pleasure.*

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Makers of special lubricating oils for leading engineering and industrial works of the world. (85)

TO WOMEN

Now Is The Time

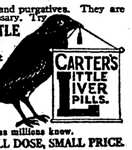
those pains and aches resulting from weakness or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine sooner or later leave their mark. Beauty soon fades away. Now is the time to restore health and retain beauty.

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

That great, potent, strength-giving restorative will help you. Start today.

Your Druggist will Supply You


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Get a Canadian Home In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba**

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars apply to

W. E. BLACK

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.

or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

320 acre irrigated farm in Central Idaho for sale or trade. Big crops, hay and grain. Abundant water, free grazing privileges on government land. Box 232, Bellevue, Idaho.

FOR SALE—320 A., ALL CULT., NEAR Grafton, N. D.; 4 r. house, large barn, granary, 10 a. timber. S. P. Dahlen, Grafton, N.D.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

IN WARFARE OF FACTIONS

Snapshot of Quiet Domestic Scene When Rivals Fought for the Control of Mexico.

There was a dramatic silence.

"We need butter for supper," said the wife and mother firmly. "I don't see how we can get along without it. I'll send Johnnie to the grocer's. It's just across the street, you know. He's little and can run fast."

"No," said the husband and father firmly, "I will go."

But the wife flung herself on his breast as he took down his hat.

"No, no, John," she cried; "you can't be spared. I will go."

He caught her by the arms.

"No," he quickly said. "What would I do without you? Hark!"

They all listened.

"I can open a tumbler of jelly," said the wife and mother.

"Gimme jelly," cried the child.

So they sat down and ate their butterless supper.

And all this happened because they lived in the City of Mexico, and the rival factions were using the streets for gun practice.

Her Ambition.

"Does that stenographer want to marry you?"

"No; only wants to be a sister to me."

Despondent Women Made Cheerful

When a woman who is subject to sick headaches improves her general health the sick headaches become less frequent or disappear altogether. Anything which tends to lower the "tone" of the body operates to bring on an attack and when the system is "toned up" the attacks lose their severity.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure sick and nervous headache by toning up the system. When the thin woman gains in weight, gets color in her cheeks and lips, and her appetite improves, she need not fear sick headache.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50, or by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

WOMEN SEEK DEATH

INDIANA LIFE SAVER TELLS A GRAPHIC STORY OF THE FLOOD AT PERU.

HE FERRIED MANY TO SAFETY

Thrown Into Water Several Times by Despairing and Frenzied Passengers—Paddled Three Miles Through the Tree Tops.

Plymouth, Ind.—Graphic description of the horrors of the flood at Peru, Ind., was given by Gilbert Kessler, one of the heroes of the calamity. Weary, tired eyed and almost unnerved from the loss of sleep and the sights he had witnessed, young Kessler, a muscular product of a northern Indiana farm, staggered from a relief train from the stricken city at Plymouth. Here he recounted the terrors of the inky nights when the Wabash river drowned the piercing cries of the frantic and the groans of the perishing. To board the relief train Kessler had paddled three miles in a boat through the protruding treetops and debris that momentarily threatened to wreck him.

Crazed Woman Leaps to Death.

Kessler's most vivid picture was the suicide of several fear crazed women, who leaped from the rescue boats. The roaring current and the terrible sights, he declared, had maddened them.

"It was too awful ever to forget," said Kessler with a shudder. "It was cold and damp and misty, and the sight of that black water rushing on pitilessly just seemed to take the heart out of most of us, especially the women.

"Night and day you could hear the shrieks of the women. And the conduct of some of them! I was piloting one of the rescue boats to our landing, the court house, and the boat was pretty well filled. One of our passengers was a woman.

"We were moving rather shakily through one of the main streets when all of a sudden I saw this woman rise from her seat and begin to wail: "Oh, what is the use! We'll all be drowned anyway,' and she plunged from her seat into the torrent.

Tossed Overboard; Regains Boat.

"The next moment I found myself in the water. I saw a little arm stick up for a moment. I made a grab for it, but it went down. There was no chance to swim in that Niagara. I struck the stern of our rowboat and seized it with one hand. Then I gradually drew myself aboard.

"I picked up one of our oarsmen a little later. He was still alive.

"But the circumstances considered, you could scarcely blame the woman. A great many of them, though, suffered with a stoicism that had to be admired.

"Then again, I had a similar occurrence. We were bringing another boatload to the court house when a woman lunged out despairingly and all of us went over. Again it was a fight and I managed to save myself. Four times, altogether, I was thrown out into that muddy stream and I am still wondering how I managed to escape.

"The current swept around street corners with tremendous force and only the most experienced oarsmen could propel those craft with any degree of safety. One of the life savers from Michigan City took too wide a turn and they all landed in the treetops."

"Were as many lives lost in the capsizing of boats as in the flood itself?" he was asked.

"Yes, but the boats were not to blame, because it required great experience to handle a boat in that current," he answered. "We had 200 boats, but there was so much loss of life that finally the women refused absolutely to enter the boats. They preferred to stick to roofs and second floors."

Bursting of Dam Described.

Kessler then gave a description of the flood on the first night.

"It was 7:30 p. m. when the water burst upon the city," he said. "A temporary dam had been constructed by the lighting company and because of the threatened condition of the Wabash plans were made to break a hole in the dam and let the water out gradually. Instead the dam gave out and the water came with a roar.

"Families had just finished supper when the fire whistle sounded. Simultaneously all lights went out. People ran out to see what had happened and soon cries of anguish were heard. In the rain and darkness you could not see the water until it was almost upon you. I felt it swishing about my ankles and ran for my girl cousin. When I got to her house I was waist deep in water. Cries, shrieks and the reports of revolvers rent the air. Swifter, swifter ran the water. My cousin and I were almost swept off our feet. Above the din I could hear: 'To the courthouse! To the courthouse!' Half swimming, half floundering, we reached there.

"We found thousands of men, women and children. Families were separated. Women were crying for their children, men for their wives and wives for their husbands.

Roar of Circus Beasts Terrible.

"Then came the roaring of lions and the neighing of horses. We realized in a moment that the Wallace circus, which has winter quarters at Peru, had been engulfed.

"The lions and other animals were in cages and died in the trap, roaring until the water swallowed them.

"But not so the elephants. These huge beasts tore and lashed their stakes until some of them got away. Several boats saw them trudging and swimming, roaring and lashing their trumpets in the stream. That was the last we saw of them.

"While the work of rescue was going on a great glare lit the sky. We saw that the Miami County Lumber company was ablaze. The reflection in the sky and on the water gave new terror to the refugees in the courthouse, but it aided the relief parties in their work.

"The next day I saw bodies in the water. One sight wrung my heart. I saw a couple go floating by—a husband and his wife—locked in each other's arms. For fear they might be separated they had bound themselves together with cord.

Babe Torn From Mother.

"Another time a woman in our boat was carrying her baby when the boat was brushed through the tree tops and the branches tore the baby from her arms. It disappeared in the water.

"A towerman on one of the railroads that overlooked the Wabash river said he had counted more than 200 bodies as they were swept into the river and toward the south. If that is true, the death list will be larger because nobody has heard from the lowest or south side of the city, where 1,000 people lived."

Plight of Youngstown.

Chicago.—J. M. Goodnight, a resident of Youngstown, O., arrived in Chicago over the Lake Shore.

"Youngstown is under eight feet of water," he declared. "The Mahoning river has risen ten feet higher than it ever attained. Its two wagon bridges have been washed away and the railroad bridges are abandoned. The last train over them threatened to collapse the structure. The waterworks and electric lighting plants have given out. Youngstown supplies natural gas to the surrounding territory. This plant was feeble when I left and probably has cut off light from the territory by this time.

"Most of the inhabitants succeeded in reaching high ground out of the reach of the water. Youngstown is built on a series of ridges. Between these dozens of people swam to safety. Others were lost in the swift current. Near Ashtabula, looking out of the car window, I saw a family attempting to get into a boat from the attic window of their home. The boat overturned as the train rolled away."

Die in Last Embrace.

When the residence of W. D. Axline at Tiffin, O., was picked up by the flood and started careening down the river, watchers saw Axline and his wife standing in the window of the second story. Her head was pillowed on his shoulder. The cries of the wife could be heard above the rushing water.

Axline patted his wife on the back and kissed her. A moment later the house crashed into the Baltimore & Ohio bridge. It was splintered like a bundle of sticks. With their arms about each other, husband and wife disappeared beneath the raging waters.

When the home of Jacob Kenecht was swept away Mrs. Kenecht and her five children were in the dwelling. Kenecht was outside. When he was picked up by the current he grabbed the limb of a tree. He held on for fifteen minutes. Rescuers attempted to throw him a line. Each time the wildly running water held the rope within a few inches of his outstretched arms.

Finally, exhausted and numbed by the cold, Kenecht gave up the fight against death. "Thanks, good-by, boys, I'm—" his last words were swallowed by the water that engulfed him.

"Sailor Jack" Is a Hero.

Until Monday morning, "Sailor Jack" Willis was an inconspicuous character in Columbus. Today he is the city's hero. He took charge of the rescue work. The life-saving baskets and cables were made and operated under his orders. By stretching cables to a water-surrounded house, the occupants, one by one were brought to places of safety. "Sailor Jack" personally saved ten people. And after sixty hours of work, with no rest, he dropped exhausted. A movement has already been started to obtain for him a Carnegie medal.

Four women, two of whom were Mrs. A. W. Knott and daughter, were rescued from the roof of a barn on Water street by telephone linemen, who clung to the tops of the poles and swung lines to the women. The four were hauled to safety, hand over hand.

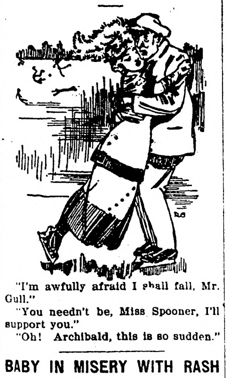
Free Lunch Habit Story.

Australia's organized effort to abolish the free lunch in hotels has failed. The big popular hotels in Sydney and Melbourne have returned to the system of giving away sandwiches, sausages and a variety of other "eatables" to everybody who spends threepence upon a drink. They allege that they have "lost an enormous amount of business" since the withdrawal of the free counter lunch. Their old clients have migrated in hundreds to the regular restaurants. For years one big hotel in Melbourne spent $5,000 per annum on its free lunches and made a handsome profit on the transaction.

Slow.

The Learned Professor—"You know Mrs. Bloogs, it seems a shame to take your boy away from school at such an early age. I myself didn't finish my school education until I was nineteen." Mrs. Bloogs—"Well, some children is quicker at pickin' up things than others."—Punch.

THIN ICE.



"I'm awfully afraid I shall fall, Mr. Gull."

"You needn't be, Miss Spooner, I'll support you."

"Oh! Archibald, this is so sudden."

BABY IN MISERY WITH RASH

Monroe, Wis.—"When my baby was six weeks old there came a rash on his face which finally spread until it got nearly all over his body. It formed a crust on his head, hair fell out and the itch was terrible. When he would scratch the crust, the water would ooze out in big drops. On face and body it was in a dry form and would scale off. He was in great misery and at nights I would lie awake holding his hands so that he could not scratch and disfigure himself. I tried simple remedies at first, then got medicine, but it did no good.

"Finally a friend suggested Cuticura Remedies, so I sent for a sample to see what they would do, when to my surprise after a few applications I could see an improvement, and he would rest better. I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap and before I had them half used my baby was cured. His head is now covered with a luxuriant growth of hair and his complexion is admired by everybody and has no disfigurements." (Signed) Mrs. Annie Saunders, Sept. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

No, Cordelia, it isn't necessary to use egg coal in making an omelet.

Actual spoon regular six inch length.

Rogers Silver Given Away *with* **Galvanic Soap Wrappers**

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous LaVigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

Here Is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

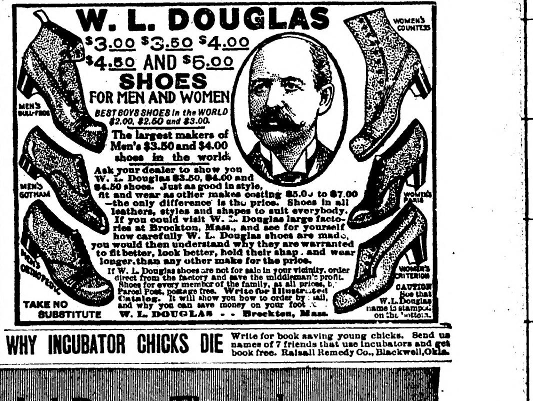
Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six Teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

GALVANIC SOAP IS KNOWN AS *"The Famous Easy Washer"*

It's a white Soap and the cocoanut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP COMPANY

MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN



W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 —the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your foot wear.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

CAUTION See that W.L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

Handed Down Through Three Generations
A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.
Standard of the World since 1859!
GENUINE DURHAM Smoking Tobacco

"Bull" Durham Tobacco was smoked by our great-grandfathers and their sons—by our grandfathers and their sons—and will be smoked by our grandsons and great-grandsons with the *same enjoyment* and *satisfaction.* This grand old tobacco is smoked by *more millions of men,* in pipe and cigarette, than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined!* No other tobacco has ever been able to take its place—and *none ever will!*

GENUINE **"BULL" DURHAM** SMOKING TOBACCO

(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

"Bull" Durham is the same today as it was 53 years ago—just pure, good, honest tobacco, with the natural, rich tobacco fragrance. Packed in the same plain, substantial *muslin sack.* "Bull" Durham smokers don't pay for painted tins or "premiums"—which they *cannot* smoke. They are *proud* of that homely, honest muslin sack, because they know the quality is *all in the tobacco,* where it *belongs!*

Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today—smoke a pipeful or roll a cigarette—and enjoy the cheapest, yet the most satisfying luxury in the world. No matter where you are, you can always get "Bull" Durham—and get it *fresh.* It is sold by more dealers throughout the world than any other, single article of commerce! And its sale is still increasing!

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestral association has taken out an insurance policy for $50,000 on the life of its orchestra leader. Is this a precaution, or an incentive?

The state legislature has about eighteen working days left of the present session. There is in the neighborhood of a thousand of the bills introduced that have yet to be acted upon, and most of them are liable to never be heard of.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

J. P. Morgan is dead. He was, last week, the world's greatest financier, owning and controlling billions of dollars. His death causes no perceptible flurry in financial, industrial or governmental circles anywhere. For his wealth was powerless against the grim reaper, and he could not take one penny of it with him to the shadow land.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.10
Wheat	.76
Barley d	.35
Oats	.22
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Mar. 19, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar A. Anderson, of Holt, Minn., who, on August 8th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05510, for NW¼, Section 29, Township 156, N, Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. C. Rosand, Thorwald Anderson, O. B. Johnson, Christ Birkeland, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that, Herman F. Brown, of Holt P. O., Minn., who, on March 16th, 1911, made Homestead Entry 064771, Serial No. 05917, for SE ¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clever Bergen, Clyde Gronner, E. A. Pechie, Gilbert Thomson, all of Golden Valley P. O. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 158 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Mud Lake Murmurs.

The crows and wild geese are with us again.

Clarence Larson made a business trip to Holt on Saturday last.

A. Huseth made a business trip to Thief River Falls last week.

A baby was born to Mr. rnd Mrs. Chris Norbeck on Wednesday last week.

Clarence Larson made a brief visit with Cleve Bergum wednesday evening last week.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl conducted services at the Tom Dahl home on Tuesday afternoon last week.

Lars Sagstuen and Chris Norbeck called at the Golden Valley store on Friday last and did some shopping.

William Robison. who for the past few months has been working in Minneapolis, arrived home on Monday last week.

Ole Saastad and Elmer Ode spent a few days last week visiting with friends at Highlanding and also took in the Ghost Social at Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Holmgreen, Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnstein and Mr. and Mrs. E. Pechie were among those from here who took in the dance last Friday night at the J. J. Kelly home in the town of Rollis. All report having had a jolly good time.

A special school meeting was held in school Dist. No. 145 on Wednesday last week and a school house site was designated. It will now be but a short time until a new schoolhouse will be built, which will be a good improvement for our town and a great benefit to the children, as heretofore the children here have had but little schooling.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of KAERSTAN GRONVALD, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the Estate of Kaerstan Gronvald, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day having been granted to Karoline Gronvald,

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Saturday the 20th day of September, 1913 at ten o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court rooms at the city of Warren, in said County be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated March 14th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM.
(m21a4) Judge of Probate

ALL HAVE THEIR PET BELIEFS

Dressmakers and Milliners Seem About as Superstitious as Are Sailors.

"Opening an umbrella in a workshop is an infallible sign that the thoughtless one will soon receive notice, while the unfortunate girl who lets her scissors fall on their point is in danger of premature decease," says La Revue in describing the superstitions of the Parisian dressmakers.

"If a seamstress places a hair in the hem of any garment she is working on she will soon be the lucky possessor of a similar garment herself. A work girl who uses two needles for the same piece of work is certain to be married sooner or later, while the dressmaker who has patience enough to put aside 200 small pins will soon find a fiance.

"The little milliner is just as superstitious as her dressmaking comrade. If she lets a hat fall twice it is almost certain to find a customer, while if she moistens the inside of the crown with the tip of her tongue the purchaser is certain to be delighted with it. A milliner who is unfortunate enough to fit on a bridal hat and veil is condemned to lonely spinsterhood for the rest of her days.

"Meeting two priests together is, for some inexplicable reason, a sign of a week's bad luck; nothing of course would induce a workgirl to start in a new place on Friday.

"Singing a hymn while working is a pure sign of the thing most feared by the industrious midinettes, and that is long and enforced idleness. The 'dead season,' as they call it, is their nightmare."

ALL THE INFORMATION NEEDED

What the Bashful Girl Learned From the Brutal Clerk in the Postoffice.

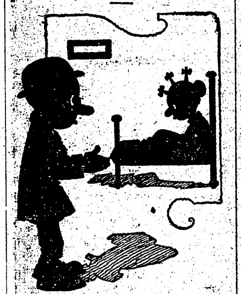
She was all dolled up in her gayest winter toggery and she advanced to the information window at the postoffice with a pink tinted missive in her hand.

"I want you to tell me," she commanded between tell-tale blushes as she showed him the address on the envelope, "how long it will be before I can get an answer to this letter?"

"That all depends," growled the cold, indifferent clerk, upon whom her charms made not the slightest impression. "If he's in jail he can't write but once a week, or maybe once a month. If he's dead broke he'll have to wait until he can raise the price of a stamp, and I don't know how much of a hustler he is. If he's laid up in a hospital he may not want to send you his choicest heart throbs via a third and disinterested person. If he's meanwhile died he'll be beyond the reach of the mails. If he's picked up a new best girl—"

But she had gone on her way.

THE WHOLE TRUTH



Wife (at 3:30 a. m.)—Now don't pull that old gag about sitting up with a dead man.

Husband—No; he was a live one, all right. He trimmed me for seventy-five in a poker game and the landlord will have to wait until next month for his.

BIG FEET VINDICATED.

So many unkind things have been said about the big feet of Chicago girls that it is refreshing to find some defense of them. Now comes the president of the Retail Shoe Dealers' association with the assertion that while Chicago girls do have the largest feet, yet their pedalities are things of beauty if not joys forever. With good logic he declares that a foot should be judged by its shape and not by its size, and when put to this supreme test the Chicago foot captures all the gate money. And thus is another slander chased to its hole.

PUBLIC SALE

IN HOLT, MONDAY, APRIL 21st

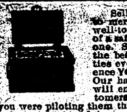
List any property you have for this Sale with Mr. Backe at once so we can issue sale bills in good time.

For Terms, etc., call on or write to B. L. Backe, Cashier, Holt State Bank, or

Chas. W. Latta,
Licensed Auctioneer, HOLT, Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
N. BENOIT, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin REPEATING RIFLE**

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."
RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS
Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.
WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1913 NO. 37

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

METZ Automobile
A Strong, Reliable Roadster, is
The Car For You
One of the easiest riding, smoothest running Cars on the market.
A Strictly High-Class Car
22 1-2 H. P., 4-cylinder, water cooled; tires 30 by 3 inches; makes 5 to 50 miles per hour on high gear. Travels from 28 to 32 miles on one gallon of gasoline, and from 10,000 to 12,000 miles on one set of tires. Operating Cost is less per mile of travel than that of any other Car made.
Fully Equipped and Fully Guaranteed
Price, Standard, F. O. B. Waltham, - $495
" Special " " - $445
An attractive rumble seat with high back will be furnished when desired at $10.00 net additional.
Write, or call on
NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Agent,
HOLT, - MINN.

YOUR "Whaley" HAT
Is Now Here

The Whaley Hat
The Whaley Hat

AT THE
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

W. F. Powell was a business visitor here Tuesday from Warren.

P. A. Risberg made a hurried trip to Thief River Falls and back Tuesday evening.

FOR SALE—One Kimball Piano in first-class condition. Easy terms. Call on B. L. Backe.

John A. Sorum was at Thief River Falls attending to business matters on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl was at Middle River Tuesday visiting a member of his congregation who is quite ill.

Engebret Moe came in from his claim south of Mud Lake last evening and went to Thief River Falls.

Miss Esther Reierson feft on Tuesday for Sarles, N. D., where she expects to remain for several months.

Levi Culver and family left Wednesday morning for Tolly, N. D., where they expect to spend the summer.

Rudolph Dahl and Tony Anderson came in from Mud Lake Wednesday and went to Thief River Falls on a business mission.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

April 21 is the date of the big Public Sale in Holt. List your property for sale early with B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

S. M. Severson was up from Crookston Tuesday loooking after business at the Red Lake Falls Milling Co's elevator here.

STRAYED OR LOST—On Sunday night, one English setter pup, black and white, name "Bob." Finder please notify B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

The young people had quite a nice dance at the M. W. A. hall here on Saturday evening. A dozen or more were down from Middle River to take part in the good time.

Dr. M. A. Nelson came up from Minneapolis Tuesday and went out to his homestead in Mud Lake township to make an extended stay and add to his improvements.

Julius Olson has just finished the building of a fine new woodshed for C. L. Heinze and yesterday he went out to H. M. Olson's place in East Valley to paint his dwelling house.

Five cars of immigrants arrived and unloaded here lats week. Three cars came from Danvers, Minn., and two from Watkins, near Appleton, in this state. Thus do our vacant farms fill up and soon we may expect the price of land to take a wove upward.

The Northwestern Drainage Co's dam near the outlet of Judicial Ditch No. 11 made another attempt to wash out on Saturday night and a crew of men have been kept busy ever since plugging up the holes with sacks of dirt. The people along the line of that ditch may expect that they will be kept flooded by this concern for years to come unless they get together and get Judge Grindeland to take some action.

Clarence Kolden left on Monday for Kenmare, N. D., where he has accepted a position in tht bookkeeping and collection department of the Kenmare Motor Inn. On Sunday evening he was the guest of honor at a party at the B. L. Backe home, and during the evening he was completely suprised by receiving a handsome gold ring as a token of regard from those present. All hope that Clarence will meet with every success in his new location, and all believe that he will.

How Business Grows

In order to take proper care of their rapidly increasing business the Holt Mercantile Co. has commenced the work on a 24-foot addition to their big store building. Messrs Arvid and Tony Carlson, the members of this progressive firm, are to be congratulated on their splendid success. They are naturally very well pleased, and do not hesitate to say that their continuous and intelligent advertising in their home paper—The Northern Light—has been one of the main reasons of their success.

The new addition will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

Wedded at Thief River Falls

On Tuesday afternoon Ludvig Munson and Miss Christine Reierson went to Thief River Falls and were united in marriage that evening. Miss Olga Reierson and John Johnson went along to help them get properly launched on the sea of matrimony. We understand that the newly wedded couple will begin housekeeping at once on a farm near Thief River Falls, and a host of real friends in this vicinity join in good wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

Oscar Knutson made a business trip to Middle River on Tuesday.

Ole Brenna was here from Middle River yesterday looking up some business in the horse line.

Eugene Hance left on Wednesday afternoon for a visit of several days with his parents at Thief River Falls.

[illegible] G. Werner and son Renle went down to Thief River Falls Monday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Tom Moran, who was section foreman here for a while about a year ago, sustained a broken arm last week while distributing ties on his section south of Thief Oiver Falls. He was working in a box car with his crew when a switch engine bumped the car hard enough to throw Moran the length ot the car and break his arm.

George Olson, of Mud Lake, was at Warren the first of the week looking up certain things on connection with his home school district, and also making some inquiries concerning ditch and bridge matters. The people in the Mud Lake district are beginning to wake up to the fact that they are being deliberatly buncoed and they intend to start something.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.12
Wheat	.76
Barley d	.35
Oats	.23
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

NEW BROOMS.

"A new broom sweeps clean," quoted the optimist.

"But often becomes soiled surprisingly soon." replied the pessimist.

REASON.

"Why is that man's poetry so lame?"

"Possibly something is the matter with its poetic feet."

NOT A PROMISE.

"I saved that old maid from drowning."

"Did she promise to marry you?"

"No, she threatened to."

LIVES OFF HIS RELATIVES.

"Is this an absorbing play?"

"Yes, indeed. The principal character is a sponge."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00
Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt.

Ed Bjerk worked for Nels Lysne last week.

Mrs. C. Anderson visited at Fred Carlson Tuesday.

Jhe jolly bunch say they hope the road will soon be dry.

Some of our boys went out east Sunday to help fix up the dam.

Ernest Kuehne and Jesse Sorum called at Lysne's Monday evening.

Misses Lucy and Irene Wegge and Jesse Sorum were Sunday afternoon guests at the Peterson home.

Misse's Olga Bakke, Mamie Finberg and Lydia Bjerk took in the dance at Holt Saturday night and reported having had a good time.

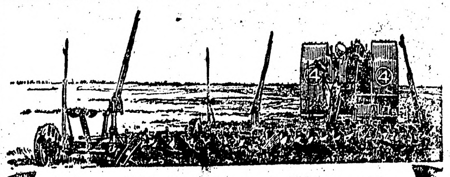
Albin Knauf, Ernest Kuehne, Hjalmer Peterson and Ed Bjerk were out fishing Sunday, but came home without any fish. Try again boys when there isn't quite so much water.

CARPENTER—General Carpenter work done right, at reasonable prices. Ernest Kuehne, Holt Minn. R. F. D. [illegible]

April 21 is the date of the big Public Sale in Holt. List your property for sale early with B. L. Backe at Holt State Bank.

AXEL NELSON
General Blacksmi h Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale



Cheaper Than Horses —More Dependable —Costs Nothing When Not Working

Plows 25 to 50 acres per day, costs 35 to 60 cents per acre. Double discs 60 to 75 acres per day, cost 10 to 20 cents per acre. Drills and Harrows (same time) 100 to 150 acres per day, cost 20 to 25 cents per acre. Harvests 60 to 100 acres per day, cost 20 to 30 cents per acre. Also hauling, pumping—*any* farm work—at *lowest cost*.

The ONLY *one-man* farm power for plowing. Two men not necessary to run the *Self-steering* BIG FOUR

The Big Four "30"

Pays for itself in *actual saving* in one to three years.

Free Book sent to all inquirers. Contains facts, figures and illustrations of inestimable value to every farmer. Shows just how to cut down your operating costs. Don't wait until next year to begin saving. Write for this valuable book TODAY!

"Plowed 500 acres, cost 33 cents per acre." Chas. Rehak, Forman, N. D.

"Thursday my boy plowed 52½ acres." Ole H. Bang, Oslo, Minn.

"No machine of any kind will pay for itself as quickly as the Big Four." W. H. Mathews, Ortonville, Minn.

"I wouldn't farm with horses again if I had to pay $10,000 for my engine." Daniel Tschantz, Turtle Lake, N. D.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Our objection to the money trust is that it doesn't trust us.

The auto is making this a happier world—except for pedestrians.

Common sense among the common people is essential to a republic.

However, as for hobble skirted woman, how can she expect to "win in a walk?"

That Boston girl who has never been kissed is probably her own explanation.

Riceless weddings are the proper caper. This makes it more enjoyable to get married.

The world is divided into two classes—those who have automobiles and those who wish them.

Says an exchange: "Moon songs are still popular." Yes, they're a light subject for the composers.

It is a queer commentary on these days of peace that famous battleships need protection from assaults.

New Haven is to have a $2,000,000 postoffice, suggesting that Yale students must be great letter writers.

Whatever else may be said, it must be admitted that the new nickel has more than 5 cents' worth of art on it.

When a man drinks too much he is in a state of "psychic consciousness," says a scientist. Why not say plain "soused."

In the new Japanese cabinet the minister of agriculture is Gombei Yamamoto. It sounds like a new kind of tomato soup.

Our college athletes must forego their summer visits to Europe. Shipping live cattle from the port of Boston is prohibited.

An eastern actress who admitted that she got married "just to kill time" now finds that getting a divorce also helps to kill time.

When he goes to the auto show the mere pedestrian must feel ashamed of himself and seriously question his right to live.

Mother Hubbard, who went to the cupboard, found things in the same condition as the treasury of a Central American republic after a new revolution.

Cavalieri, denying a rumor that she has wed, says that husbands are a joke. Probably they are; and in Cavalieri's case, an expensive joke—for the husbands.

A German scientist says that tightening one's belt is the best way to alleviate hunger. Evidently he has had no experience with a slim waisted chorus girl in a Broadway cafe.

A humane legislature in New York has introduced a bill providing for an official handshaker for the governor. Politicians see possibilities in this measure if it becomes a success.

Persons who live in a flat can sympathize with the East St. Louis man who is suing his wife for divorce because she insisted on playing the piano until 2 o'clock in the morning.

An occupational census of Chicago would show that there has been no great falling off in the number of burglars, pickpockets, and holdup men as compared with previous estimates.

The coal man likes winter for the business he gets and is in love with summer for the rest he enjoys.

It is reported from Stockholm that a Swedish soldier shot in the head has recovered and is working with half a brain. At that, he's probably blessed with lots more than many people.

A returned traveler says he found a model kind of home life in the heart of the Desert of Sahara. Perhaps that was the reason it was model, having no chance for its members to make it otherwise.

"A gown that a woman cannot get into without assistance is a crime," says a modiste. Why this rudimentary idea has so long eluded the feminine mind few husbands will be able to explain.

Not all the wild marksmen are found in the woods during the hunting season. A shooting gallery attendant in Chicago was killed the other day, a patron of the place making the mistake.

Now a Georgia woman sues for divorce because a kiss a year is not enough. And there was that other one who said she had never been kissed at all. What is the right proportion, anyhow?

A Boston woman has aroused her sex by proposing that bachelor maids be taxed $5 a year. The justice of the proposition, many of them seem to think, hangs upon the point of whether their single blessedness is a luxury or a necessity.

WILSON SUBMITS FIRST MESSAGE

Congress in Extra Session Is Told What President Expects Done

DOCUMENT UNUSUALLY BRIEF

Tariff Schedules, Says Chief Executive, Must Be Altered to Conform With Modern Conditions According to Party's Pledge.

Washington, April 8.—In his first message to congress, a document of unusual brevity, President Wilson today told the senate and house what he and the country expect in the way of revision of the tariff, the task for which mainly the extraordinary session was called. Following is the text of the message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have called the congress together in extraordinary session because a duty was laid upon the party now in power at the recent elections which it ought to perform promptly, in order that the burden carried by the people under existing law may be lightened as soon as possible and in order, also, that the business interests of the country may not be kept too long in suspense as to what the fiscal changes are to be to which they will be required to adjust themselves. It is clear to the whole country that the tariff duties must be altered. They must be changed to meet the radical alteration in the conditions of our economic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation.

While the whole face and method of our industrial and commercial life were being changed beyond recognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no large circumstance of our industrial development was what it is today. Our task is to square them with the actual facts. The sooner that is done the sooner we shall escape from suffering from the facts and the sooner our men of business will be free to thrive by the law of nature (the nature of free business) instead of by the law of legislation and artificial arrangement.

Business Not Normal.

We have seen tariff legislation wander very far afield in our day—very far indeed from the field in which our prosperity might have had a normal growth and stimulation. No one who looks the facts squarely in the face or knows anything that lies beneath the surface of action can fail to perceive the principles upon which recent tariff legislation has been based. We long ago passed beyond the modest notion of "protecting" the industries of the country and moved boldly forward to the idea that they were entitled to the direct patronage of the government. For a long time—a time so long that the men now active in public policy hardly remember the conditions that preceded it—we have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they themselves thought that they needed in order to maintain a practically exclusive market as against the rest of the world. Consciously or unconsciously, we have built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy by any, even the crudest, forms of combination to organize monopoly; until at last nothing is normal, nothing is obliged to stand the tests of efficiency and economy, in our world of big business, but everything thrives by concerted arrangement. Only new principles of action will save us from a final hard crystallization of monopoly and a complete loss of the influences that quicken enterprise and keep independent energy alive.

It is plain what those principles must be. We must abolish everything that bears even the semblance of privilege or of any kind of artificial advantage, and put our business men and producers under the stimulation of a constant necessity to be efficient, economical, and enterprising, masters of competitive supremacy, better workers and merchants than any in the world. Aside from the duties laid upon articles which we do not, and probably cannot, produce, therefore, and the duties laid upon luxuries and merely for the sake of the revenues they yield, the object of the tariff duties henceforth laid must be effective competition, the whetting of American wits by contest with the wits of the rest of the world.

Development, Not Revolution.

It would be unwise to move toward this end headlong, with reckless haste, or with strokes that cut at the very roots of what has grown up amongst us by long process and at our own invitation. It does not alter a thing to upset it and break it and deprive it of a chance to change. It destroys it. We must make changes in our fiscal laws, in our fiscal system, whose object is development, a more free and wholesome development, not revolution or upset or confusion. We must build up trade, especially foreign trade. We need the outlet and the enlarged field of energy more than we ever did before. We must build up industry as well and must adopt freedom in the place of artificial stimulation only so far as it will build, not pull down. In dealing with the tariff the method by which this may be done will be a matter of judgment, exercised item by item.

To some not accustomed to the excitements and responsibilities of greater freedom our methods may in some respects and at some points seem heroic, but remedies may be heroic and yet be remedies. It is our business to make sure that they are genuine remedies. Our object is clear. If our motive is above just challenge and only an occasional error of judgment is chargeable against us, we shall be fortunate.

We are called upon to render the country a great service in more matters than one. Our responsibility should be met and our methods should be thorough, as thorough as moderate and well considered, based upon the facts as they are, and not worked out as if we were beginners. We are to deal with the facts of our own day, with the facts of no other, and to make laws which square with those facts. It is best, indeed it is necessary, to begin with the tariff. I will urge nothing upon you now at the opening of your session which can obscure that first object or divert our energies from that clearly defined duty. At a later time I may take the liberty of calling your attention to reforms which should press close upon the heels of the tariff changes, if not accompany them, of which the chief is the reform of our banking and currency laws; but just now I refrain. For the present, I put these matters on one side and think only of this one thing—of the changes in our fiscal system which may best serve to open once more the free channels of prosperity to a great people whom we would serve to the utmost and throughout both rank and file.

WOODROW WILSON.

The White House, April 8, 1913.

PULLED THE POETRY STUFF

Actor Doing a Double in an Emergency Follows Instructions of Stage Manager.

William Gilette, in the course of an address made to the graduates of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts at the Empire theater, told a story.

"When I was in Booth's company years ago," the actor said, "we had to be up in many parts. Frequently the actors would have to double in a performance when the roles outnumbered the people. I remember one time we were playing 'Hamlet.' When the time came, in the players' scene, for the man to poison the king, it was found that the particular actor selected for the part was on the stage in another role.

"Immediately the stage manager grabbed an actor who was getting ready to continue in another role. The actor was wrapped in a big mantle, handed a bottle and told to hurry on the stage and do the poisoning. Nobody would recognize him, said the stage manager.

"'But,' protested the actor, 'what are my lines?'

"'Oh, you know,' replied the stage manager.

"'That poetry stuff?'

"'Sure!'

"'All right,' said the actor. Then he strode on the stage with his bottle, and, bending over the king, said:

"'Nobody here, nobody near!

"'I'll pour the poison in his ear!'"

Frowned on Innovation.

Montrose, Scotland, is to be an aviation station, and the appearance of flying machines there is enough, according to the London Chronicle, to bring some of the good old ladies of that town out of their graves. It was one of them, as Dean Ramsay records, who protested against steam vessels, as counteracting the decrees of providence in going against wind and tide: "I would hae naething to say ta thae impious vessels," she insisted. Another was equally shocked by the introduction of gas in place of oil, demanding: "What's to become o' the puir whales?"

Much for His Money.

At the suffrage portrait show at the Glaenzer galleries in New York, John Sloan told a story about the nude in art.

"An old farmer and his wife," said Mr. Sloan, "once visited an exhibition where the nude predominated. They seemed a good deal impressed they seemed almost stupefied, by all the white and gleaming pictures. As they left, I heard the old man say with a sigh:

"'Well, Hannah, I never expected to see as much as this for a quarter!'"

Roses From Italy.

The rose, so long considered the floral emblem of England, was not known in that country until the early part of the fifteenth century. Rose trees were then brought from Italy and planted in the royal gardens. They were sent as presents from the holy father and highly esteemed by royalty. It became the custom to carve them over the doors of the confessional as holy flowers, hence the term sub rosa (under the rose) used to mean "with secrecy."—Ave Maria.

Guy de Maupassant as a Clerk.

Guy de Maupassant's manner of life as a junior clerk in the French education office is the subject of an interesting article by one of his old colleagues. We gather that he absented himself from his duties on the ground of illness on an average about three days a week, and that was how he obtained leisure for literary composition. None the less he was very anxious to retain his clerkship until his literary prospects were secure.—Westminster Gazette.

NATIONAL GUARD WORKING TO SAVE LEVEE AT CAIRO, ILL.

Illinois state soldiers did heroic work at Cairo, Ill., in reinforcing the levee to keep the raging waters under control.

SENATE TARIFF OPPOSITION

SUGAR AND WOOL ARE THE STUMBLING BLOCKS.

Underwood Expects House Will Pass Measure By May First.

Washington, April 8.—The Democratic tariff bill, approved by President Wilson and the Democrats of the house ways and means committee, was introduced in the house when it convened by Chairman Underwood. House Democrats will caucus on the bill immediately and Chairman Underwood is confident that it will be indorsed by an overwhelming vote.

The senate finance committee Democrats held a three hours' consultation, but apparently made little progress toward giving their indorsement to the bill as it now stands. It was evident that senators on the finance committee have sounded out members of the party on the bill and had not discovered a satisfactory margin to insure its passage.

One cent sugar with the free-in-three years proviso and free wool are the stumbling blocks.

The senators in conference were unable to agree upon the plan of the president and Mr. Underwood for one bill. They prefer separate bills and are not convinced that any advantage is to be gained by the other plan. This question and that of the supposed anti-free will and sugar combination will be discussed with Mr. Wilson at a conference at the White House. The senators hope to convince the president of the strategic value of schedule-by-schedule revision in keeping opposition senators in line.

Chairman Underwood said he expected no serious oposition in the house. He added that after the caucus approved the bill the house would be given a week or 10 days for a general debate upon it, beginning Wednesday. At the conclusion of the general debate, the bill will be taken up paragraph by paragraph and the amendments offered will be debated under the five-minute rule.

Mr. Underwood was of the opinion that the bill should pass the house about May 1. He would not express a decided opinion as to when the senate might finish the bill, but thought eight weeks might suffice.

To Retain Economy Body.

Washington, April 7.—The efficiency and economy committee, created by President Taft, will be continued under the Wilson administration. Mr. Wilson had a conference with F. A. Cleveland, head of the commission; Louis D. Brandeis of Boston, John Purroy Mitchell and Dr. Henry Bruere of New York and manifested deep interest in the idea of the modern, businesslike plan for handling the affairs of the national government.

Gold Swindle Is Feared.

Washington, April 7.—"Gold ore," said to pay from $60 to $600 a ton, "discovered" near Albion, Okla., is said by experts of the geological survey who made an examination to actually pay two cents. Secretary Lane yesterday referred the question to Postmaster General Burleson for inquiry as to whether the mails were being used improperly in connection with the "discovery."

Warning for Churchill Planned.

Plymouth, England, April 5.—Militant suffragettes made active preparations to welcome Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, who later arrived here on board the admiralty yacht. The women painted their greetings in big letters on Smeaton lighthouse and at other points of vantage on the Hoe, facing the sea. One of them ran: "To Winston Spencer Churchill—No security given until you give women the vote, no matter how big the navy."

CAPSIZES; TRAPS 22

GERMAN VESSEL HAULED OFF REEF TURNS TURTLE OFF OREGON.

DEATH TOLL STILL UNKNOWN

Men Seen on Wreck's Bottom That Is Swept by Heavy Seas—Life Savers Unable to Reach Her.

Bay City, Ore., April 8.—Twenty-two men including the ship's captain, the president of a wrecking company of Portland, and the representative of the marine underwriters, were trapped in the hold of the German ship, Mimi, which capsized off a reef on which she had been fast two months.

Number Dead Unknown.

How many perished is not known. Figures were seen on the bottom of the wreck at dark. It was supposed they had cut their way out.

A heavy sea was pounding the wreck and the lifesavers refused to attempt a rescue until it calmed. They said no boat could be launched and refused to let volunteers take their boat.

The lifesavers camped on the beach watching for a chance to reach the wreck.

Piled Upon Reef.

The Mimi, in ballast for Valaparaiso from Astoria, piled up on the reef on Feb. 13. She was not seriously injured and the underwriters contracted with Charles S. Fisher of a Portland construction company to float her.

Fisher, his secretary and seven riggers, Capt. W. E. Crowe, representative of the underwriters; Captain Westfall of the Mimi and eleven of his men were oboard the ship when she capsized. All were below deck when she turned over, it is thought, as no bodies or survivors have reached shore.

The Mimi was hauled off the rocks at high tide Saturday night. It was determined to take her to deep water at once and she was at anchor off the beach when the rising wind and sea whirled over her and capsized her.

Lifesavers fought for hours to reach her, without success. After they had given it up and darkness was falling the men appeared on the wreck's bottom. They had been trapped in the hold and lived on the air which kept the vessel afloat until they cut their way out.

The life-saving crew made every attempt to reach the Mimi. The boat got close enough to hear voices on the wreck. One voice in the darkness said: "We are all here." Then the sea swept the rescuers back.

West Hickman, Ky., Flooded.

Hickman, Ky., April 7. — Water coming through several breaches in the city levee at West Hickman, which went out, has inundated that suburb to a depth of from 4 to 14 feet and has spread to the government or Reel Foot levee to the west of Hickman. Additional forces, recruited from the workers who had been employed on the city dyke, joined the flood fighters. The Hickman Box company's plant was swept away, a warehouse was undermined and a number of the more frail structures were wrecked.

Hat Pins Must Be Guarded.

Trenton, N. J., April 7.—In the future it will be unlawful in this state to wear hat pins unless their points are guarded. Gov. Fielder signed a bill, which becomes effective immediately, making it an act of disorderly conduct, punishable by a fine of from $5 to $20, for any person "to wear in a public place any device capable of lacerating the flesh of another person unless the point is sufficiently guarded." The law also provides that half the fine collected, shall go to the person making complaint.

STATE MILITIA IS ON GUARD

AUBURN, N. Y., POLICE FIRE INTO MOB, WOUNDING FOUR.

Serious Rioting Develops as Result of Strike of 1,700 Twine Workers.

Auburn, N. Y., April 7.—State troops are on guard over the plants affected by the twine workers' strike, where serious riots occurred, during which the police poured a volley into a mob, seriously wounding four persons, one a woman.

A conference of strike leaders and employers, called by Mayor O'Neill in an effort to settle the trouble, had to be deferred because William C Rogers, state mediator, whose presence was desired, could not reach here in time from Albany. He will be here today.

When it was found that there was no prospect of a settlement, Sheriff George Bancroft decided to call upon Company M, national guard of New York, to do riot duty as the situation continued threatening. The riot at the Columbian Rope company works where the police fired their volley, was followed by a mob attack upon the International Harvester company cordage mills in the other end of the town. No one was seriously hurt in this demonstration.

After troops had been placed in the neighborhood of the Columbian mills, rioting was renewed at the harvester plant. A militia detachment was rushed to the scene and quiet was speedily restored.

Maria Saveria Peluso, a woman whose arrest caused the rioting when four were shot, was arraigned on a charge of disorderly conduct. She asked for an adjournment, which was granted, and was released in $500 bail for examination Monday.

FLOOD CRISIS AT CAIRO

Rain Is General and Rising Mississippi Is Also a Menace.

Cairo, Ill., April 7.—H. A. Wheeler, an engineer in charge of the Point Pleasant, Mo., levee, 70 miles down the Mississippi river, telegraphed to the Cairo weather office that the embankment there had gone out. If this is the case a valley 20 miles wide by more than 100 long will be flooded and the situation here materially relieved. The current in the Ohio is greatly increased.

Conditions throughout the Ohio river basin, weather and otherwise, as reported to the weather bureau, made it appear to the people here that the question as to whether the flood waters at this point are to be held within bounds will be decided within 24 hours. Certain of these conditions did not savor of encouragement for Cairo With the crest of the flood only a short distance up stream, rain was reported as universal in the territory drained by the Ohio and its tributaries. Only one important river, the Wabash, was reported as falling. Both the Cumberland and Tennessee were said to be rising.

Thirty-five Blocks Flooded.

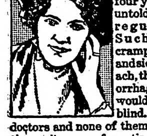
Harrisburg, Ill., April 7.—Thirty-five blocks of the residence district was flooded by water overflowing the embankment of the Big Four railroad. All the families had moved out.

Jap Government Protests.

Washington, April 7.—The Japanese government has lodged formal protest with the state department against the proposed enactment, by the state of California, of what it considers anti-Japanese legislation, the measure prohibiting the alien ownership of land in California.

Flagler's Condition Unchanged.

West Palm Beach, Fla., April 7.—Henry M. Flagler's condition is unchanged. His friends continue to express hope for his early recovery.



GIRL SUFFERED TERRIBLY

At Regular Intervals—Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured her.

Adrian, Texas.—"I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to the great list and hope that it will be of interest to suffering women. For four years I suffered untold agonies at regular intervals. Such pains and cramps, severe chills and sickness at stomach, then finally hemorrhages until I would be nearly blind. I had five doctors and none of them could do more than relieve me for a time.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took seven boxes of it and used two bottles of the Sanative Wash, and I am completely cured of my trouble. When I began taking the Compound I only weighed ninety-six pounds and now I weigh one hundred and twenty-six pounds. If anyone wishes to address me in person I will cheerfully answer all letters, as I cannot speak too highly of the Pinkham remedies."—Miss Jessie Marsh, Adrian, Texas.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Women may look good without being accused of good looks.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Going Half Way.

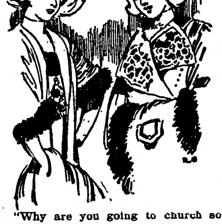
Rutgers Jewett, the literary adviser, was urging a young novelist to take up his residence in New York.

"Come to New York," he said, "and then, in every emergency, the publishers and magazine editors can turn to you.

"Men continually tell me," Mr. Jewett continued, "that things never come their way. I feel like shouting in reply:

"'But why not try putting yourself in the right place?'"

THE REASON.



"Why are you going to church so early, Mildred?"

"To pray for my sweetheart."

"But I didn't know you had one."

"I haven't—that's why."

Solves the Breakfast Problem

A bowl of crisp, sweet

Post Toasties

makes a most delicious meal.

These crinkly bits of toasted white corn, ready to serve direct from package, are a tempting breakfast when served with cream or milk, or fruit.

The Toasties flavour is a pleasant surprise at first; then a happy, healthful habit.

"The Memory Lingers"

DOINGS OF THE SOLONS

Minnesota Legislative Affairs of the Past Week—Law Makers Hard at Work.

St. Paul, April 5.—The Dunn roads bill was passed by the senate yesterday with but three dissenting votes. Only a few minor amendments were attached to the bill. "Bob" Dunn, author of the bill, said the house would concur in these slight changes.

The bill, therefore, lacks only the governor's signature to become a law.

Senators James T. Elwell of Minneapolis, Ole Sageng of Otter Tail county and Hanson of Norman voted against the bill. Senator Elwell, in explaining his vote, said he could not agree with the general policy of the bill.

The bill is a direct result of a 1-mill road tax voted on by the people at the last election. "Bob" Dunn was the author of the 1-mill tax amendment to the constitution.

Strictly Legislative Inquiry.

The house committee on public accounts and expenditures has agreed on a bill providing for a strictly legislative committee to investigate the state departments and recommend a plan of re-organization at the 1915 session. The commission is to be composed of four members, to be appointed by the speaker of the house, and two to be appointed by the president of the senate. The measure was presented to the governor to gain his consent to its introduction. He took it under advisement until today, but he indicated that he would assent.

Although the bill had the unanimous approval of the committee, C. L. Sawyer reserved the right to offer an amendment on the floor of the house, which would place at least two members from outside the legislature on the investigating committee.

Daylight Bill Defeated.

The Finke daylight saloon bill was defeated in the lower house of the legislature yesterday by a vote of 52 to 60. Sixty-one votes were necessary to carry it. An attempt was made to reconsider the action, but an adjournment was brought about by Frank Minette, to allow a meeting of the appropriation committee.

Referendum to Governor.

The initiative and referendum bill now only lacks the governor's signature to become one of the amendments to be submitted to the people at the next general election. The senate yesterday followed the lead of the house in adopting the report of the special conference committee which smothered out the differences in the bill passed by the senate and the one passed by the house. The bill will be engrossed and likely will be signed by the governor on Monday.

The Lundeen bill providing a stringent regulation of dance halls has been passed by the lower house. There were only three dissenting votes. Moonlight dances and shadow glides in public dance halls are forbidden by the clause which prohibits turning down or dimming of the lights.

Just a few hours after the legislature had finally approved the initiative and referendum bill, establishing the principle that every voter in Minnesota has an equal right to vote on legislation, the state senate passed the "seven senator" amendment, destined to cut down the representation of the cities. The "seven senator" bill is the same one that the people had a chance to adopt at the last general election.

Despite the fact that he people voted on the amendment at the last election, the senate voted yesterday afternoon to resubmit the measure to the people. There were 33 votes for the bill, one more than enough to pass it.

St. Paul, April 4.—Legislators deserted the capitol yesterday and went to the state university for a look at the inside workings of the big institution. Governor Eberhart went also.

Workmen's Compensation Law.

Minnesota will have an adequate workmen's compensation law if the house follows the lead of the senate. Without a dissenting vote the upper body of the legislature yesterday passed a bill providing for compensation for workmen, or their families, in case of injuries or death received in the course of their employment.

The bill, which is largely a copy of the New Jersey law, was drafted by Senators Rockne, G. H. Sullivan, Boyle, Schaller and Fosseen, acting as a special committee of the senate sitting during the recess. This committee held many hearings at which employers and employes alike appeared.

The bill as reported by the committee was passed with but one amendment. This amendment was proposed by Senator John Moonan of Waseca. Senator Schaller had a slight amendment to the proposal of Senator Moonan. Under the amendment, an employer can shift his responsibility to a casualty or insurance company, provided, however, in the event the insurance company becomes insolvent, the employe with a claim may then cause it to revert to the employer.

Report Is Adopted.

The house last night adopted the report of the conference committee on the initiative and referendum bill. The bill was then repassed by an unanimous vote. Similar action is expected in the senate today, and the bill will be in the hands of the governor for his signature early Saturday morning.

W. I. Nolan, chairman of the house conference committee, declared that although the bill as agreed upon was not just what he desired, it probably was the only bill that could be passed, and for that reason had the unanimous support of the committee.

Fight on Today.

With three different proposals under consideration, the make-up of the proposed commission to investigate and reorganize the state departments is being fought out in the house committee on public accounts and expenditures and the house today.

Opposition to Dance Bill.

Strenuous opposition to the bill to prohibit dancing in the public schools was voiced at a meeting of the senate committee on general legislation yesterday. Social service workers, a clergyman and a representative of the Minneapolis public school system appeared to tell the senators that they thought the bill ougtht not to be passed.

Nine Bills Passed.

Nine bills on the house calendar were passed however, before the recess. Among them was Kerry Conley's bill reorganizing the fire marshal's office, and P. H. McGarry's bill providing that new counties must have an assessed valuation of $4,000,000. By failure to get members to vote, J. B. Sanborn's bill was lost, providing a 2 per cent rate for taxation on bequests to educational and charitable institutions, but the bill was later reconsidered and placed on the calendar.

St. Paul, April 3.—The Campbell resolution asking for a legislative investigation of the finances of the Associated Charities of Minneapolis was killed by the house by a vote of 38 to 30. A motion to strike the resolution from the records then carried unanimously.

Fight for Control.

Generally agreed that the immense increase in state expenses warrants an investigation the lower house of the legislature fought yesterday to determine who shall control that investigation. By the time for the sunset gun the indications were that the Rines organization held the big cards. But as yet no investigation has been ordered and the plans for it are switching so fast that no one is sure who is going to make it.

Sixty-nine Ask Inquiry.

A bill bearing the names of sixty-nine members of the house was introduced in the legislature late yesterday, creating "the efficiency commission of Minnesota," which is to spend the next year and a half "investigating the administration and system of state affairs and providing for the simplification, co-ordination, efficiency and economy thereof." The bill is a direct outcome of the inquiry into state expenditures that has been conducted by the committee on public accounts and expenditures.

Defeat Seems Certain.

Defeat of the senate elections bill by the house, because the measure contains a provision providing for the election of members of the legislature on a non-partisan basis seems certain.

Rather than have this provision become a law, many house members are willing to sacrifice the other features of the bill, namely, the non-partisan election of county officers, the legalizing of the Bull Moose party, and the section prohibiting the file for office by petition after the primaries.

Pass Brewery Saloon Bill.

Not even a quivering finger of dissent was raised in the senate yesterday to the passage of a bill prohibiting brewery ownership of saloons. It was given a unanimous vote.

Heralded for years by the anti liquor element as the one measure which would strike at the heart of the liquor traffic, the sweetly pacific manner in which it was taken to the senate bosom gave rise immediately to the suspicion that the liquor interests fear it not.

The bill was prepared under the direction of the senatorial committee of three, which was appointed by the legislature of two years ago and which held sessions in Minneapolis and St Paul until brought to a halt by a court decision setting forth that the committee had no power to enforce subpoenaes.

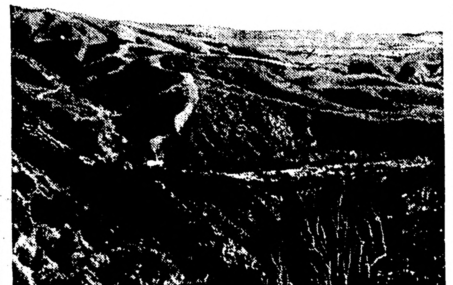
Salvation Army Gets $100,000.

London, April 3.—Miss E. J. Emery, an American who had long been a resident of England, and who recently died here, bequeathed $100,000 to the Salvation Army for work among women and girls of foreign countries. She also left smaller bequests to charity. The balance of her estate, which amounted in all to about $460,000, goes to nephews and nieces in America. Officers of the Salvation Army say that they believe that Miss Emery formerly resided in Minneapolis.

Montenegro Sends Reply.

Cettinje, April 3.—Montenegro has answered the latest demand of the powers regarding the withdrawal of civilians from Scutari by stating that army headquarters have refused, for military reasons, to permit the transmission to the commandant of the beleaguered town of a cipher dispatch from his government. The Montenegrin government, however, has offered to submit to headquarters a request for the transmission of a message in plain language.

To the Top of Grayback



DISTANT VIEW OF GRAYBACK

It was a clear, bright morning when they started—the Tall Girl, the Book Girl, the Ordinary Girl and the Man. The lure of the mountains was strong upon them, the ranges beckoned them to come and see; so they set their faces toward old Grayback, and obeyed the call of the hills.

The four had three humble but useful companions in the shape of burros. Poor old Jerusalem carried the camping outfit, and the Book Girl rode Fritz. The Ordinary Girl's animal possessed no name at starting, but after half an hour's experience with him she decided to call him Epaminondas, for he didn't have "the sense he was born with." The Tall Girl and the Man scorned burros, and had chosen to walk, thus leaving themselves free to make derogatory remarks about Fritz, Jerusalem and Epaminondas.

The road wound through pines and cedars and oaks between the Yucaipa and San Barnardino ranges. The morning air was cool and fresh, and the Four regarded with sympathy the frisking of the big gray squirrels and the little striped chipmunks.

The Real Climb.

Soon the Vivian Trail was reached, and then began the real climb. Over Mill creek the trail led, and then up in a seemingly endless zigzag against the side of the mountain. Twisting back and forth, they went up and around and then down, until the Four heard the sound of water, and came out into beautiful Bluejay canyon. The pines reared their stately trunks as if trying to outdo the mountains themselves in height, while through their midst ran a clear mountain stream, bordered on either side by brake and lemon lilies.

The Four rested here, and when the Man went on to examine the trail, the girls gathered lilies—lilies with eight and ten fragrant cups along the stem, and the stems themselves taller than the Ordinary Girl.

The Man came back, and led them around a great fallen tree, and up a narrow winding trail, past clumps of thistle poppies, through ferns and columbine and pentstemon and lilies, until they came out into a great stretch of pines. The trees stood along the trail in ones and twos and threes, throwing their shadows on the gray, rocky ground. Young, strong pines they were for the most part, with only here and there an old veteran bare and broken with its fight against Time, but not bent.

Then the trees gave way to brush, and the Four pushed their way through buckthorn and manzanita that did their best to hold them back from the ranges. Once past the brush, the trail again led upward, again the water and the lilies, and over all a purple blue sky, like a Maxfield Parrish picture, and away in the distance, the valley, and Old Baldy, with its streak of white, standing sentinel at the head of it.

The trees were gradually growing smaller and more stunted, and presently they came upon some not erect at all, but bent over and crouching close to the ground for protection from the cruel winds, and then they were at timber line.

Above them was not a sign of a tree, nothing but bare gray rocks, away up to the summit so appropriately called Grayback.

It was all very beautiful, but the Four were more alive just then to the call of hunger than to the call of the mountains. A fire was quickly made, and soon they were enjoying soup and sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee, that were as the Man said, "just bully."

Great Red Ball.

Then once more the mountains called, and the party climbed a small knoll and perched themselves in a flattened tree to watch the sunset

Behind them was the topmost ridge of Grayback, with San Jacinto just across the way and the desert beyond; to the left was the valley in which Beaumont and Banning nestled, and before them the long cut between the ranges, with Baldy plainly visible, and beyond that, Mt. Wilson, and far off in the hazy distance the Pacific. The sun was a great red ball, slowly dropping down below Baldy. Lower and lower it went, until it was only a rim of red shining on Baldy's patch of snow. Then as the sun disappeared there instantly stole in its place a soft, pink light which deepened and spread until the whole western sky was aglow with rosy color. And as the Four turned to look at Grayback, lo! a miracle had taken place. The mountain's cold gray stones were softened and warmed by the same pink light, and even San Jacinto was touched by the transforming color. Little by little the wonder faded away, darkness came on, but not unattended, for up from behind Grayback rose the full moon.

At last it was time to start up the trail to the summit. The Book Girl and the Ordinary Girl elected to start first, for they were new to mountain trails.

The moonlight shone weirdly on the gray mountainside, the wind was cold, and the trail was steep and shady and hard to follow. Above them they saw a snowbank glistening in the moonlight, and knew they were not far from the top of the ridge.

Soon they came to the top, and stood there—for a moment only. The wind was blowing a gale, and almost swept them off the mountain. Breathlessly they dropped down behind some rocks, until, partly warm and with recovered breath, they were able to climb over the great boulders farther along the ridge toward the summit. It was bitterly cold, and the wind was against them. They crept over the rocks, large patches of snow, until in a short time they stood beside the pile of stones that marks the summit of Grayback. In comfortable places, away from the wind, they awaited the dawn of the new day.

The sky was dull and gray and forbidding, but soon in the east there crept up a faint rosy glow. Then pink streamers stole up into the gray sky, deepened in color, rose more rapidly, and over the mountain below Grayback came the great golden ball we call the sun. Its rays came streaming across the snow to the Four, and they watched peak after peak catch the light, saw that light steal away down to the vlley, and knew that a new day had begun.

In the morning light the Four looked far out to the desert seen the night before at timber line, saw the valley towns between the mountains, and everywhere range after range, clad in their wonderful grays and greens.

VARYING VIEWS OF BEAUTY

Gymnasium Professors and Artists Differ Widely on Point Long the Subject of Controversy.

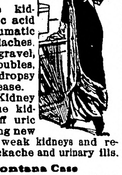
The exultation of women over the appearance of numerous examples of the perfect form of the Venus of Milo in our colleges has been heard in London, and Sir James Linton, an artist of credit and renown, has met it with the brutal declaration that modern woman is degenerate from art forms. He has had many models. He has found them all warped more or less by the dress they wear and the shoes they suffer from.

As the reports of perfect women come from the directors of gymnasiums in our colleges we have here a controversy of experts. Is the gymnast that teaches a young woman to punch a bag and do a trapeze act a better judge of beauty than an artist who poses her to model a Venus? The gymnast resorts to measurements. He gives exact figures of height, weight, bust measure, hip measure, length of limb and the rest. "These," he says, "are almost exactly the same as those of the goddess from Milo; therefore the model girl must be as perfect as the ancient." But the artist does not measure. He sees, or misses, subtle curves and graces that are beyond the reach of the measuring tapes. He demands a beauty unwarped by corsets, a foot unsoiled by shoes. He doesn't find it. So while the gymnasiums are filled with ululations of triumph, the studios continue to sigh for a loveliness departed from the earth.—New York World.

Quite So.

"I suppose a successful prima donna's life is a very exciting one."

"On the contrary, I should imagine it was more of a sing-song affair."



A HIDDEN DANGER

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headaches, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A Montana Case

Mrs. R. S. Andrews, 1621 Eighth Avenue, Great Falls, Mont., says: "My limbs, hands and feet became so swollen I couldn't stand. I was in agony with the pain. I was so reduced in weight my garments just hung on me, and I had given up in despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and over a year has elapsed without the slightest return of the trouble."

Get Doan's at any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Thirteen Not Unlucky for Him.

Dr. Nansen has good reason to regard thirteen as a lucky number. The crew of the Fram, in which he made the most successful of his expeditions, consisted of thirteen men, who all, after an absence of three years, returned to their homes in perfect safety. Dr. Nansen arrived back in Norway on August 13, 1896, and on the same day the Fram emerged from her long drift on the ice into the open sea. Moreover, during the voyage, as the doctor records, "Kirk presented us with thirteen pups, a curious coincidence—thirteen pups born on December 13, 1893, for thirteen men.

UNTOLD AGONY WITH ECZEMA

170 N. 16th St., Portland, Ore.—"The eczema which started about two years ago, broke out in my wrists, then spread to my fingers. I suffered untold agony with them until I began to use Cuticura Remedies. It would appear in little pimples or blisters like, and when I scratched them they would appear in little scales. The itching would be so bad that I could hardly sleep of nights. I would scratch my hands until they were most numb, then when the blood would course through them again the burning and smarting would be so bad that I could hardly stand it, and I got to be so easily irritated that my husband had to use all of his patience to get along with me.

"I believe I had tried just about every remedy offered to the public for such diseases, without any relief whatsoever, until my mother recommended Cuticura Remedies to me. I only used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment once when my cure began, and in a month of use it was gone entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Thos. Walsh, Oct. 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Course of Love.

"First, he sued for love."

"Then what happened?"

"She sued for damages."

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder for tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

What a woman doesn't know about a neighbor is just what she wants to find out.

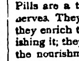
DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

It is easy for a pretty girl to manage a husband during the courtship.

CONSTIPATION

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FOR SALE—320 A NEAR BARNWELL, Alta, Can.; 240 a cult., house, barn, stock, etc. S. A. B. Crabb, Barnwell, Alta Can.

FOR SALE 160 A NEAR WETASKIWIN, Alta, Can.; 40 a cult., bal. timothy and pasture, 7 r. house, barn, outbldgs., etc. L. D. RAMSUM, Wetaskiwin Alta., Can., Box 290.

FOR SALE 160 A NEAR HUMBOLDT, Sask., 90 a cult., house, granaries, 12 horses, 25 cattle, etc. L. Jael, Humboldt, Sask., Can.

FOR SALE OR TRADE 333 1-3 A IN CASS Co., N. D., 300 a cult., 6 r house, large barn, outbldgs., etc. W. Gillespie, Fargo, N. Dak.

FOR SALE—BEST 160 A IN EDDY CO., N. D.; 140 a cult., 4 r house, large barn, 5 outbldgs. G. E. Johnson, Sheyenne, N. D., R. 2.

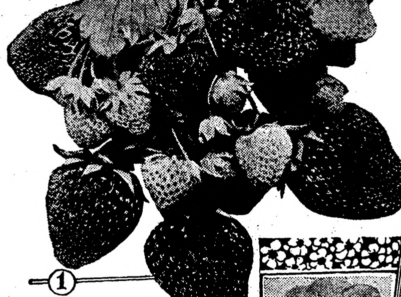
FOR SALE—313 A NEAR ISLAY, ALTA, Can., 164 a cult., 8 r. house, outbldgs., etc., near school. John Barnes, Islay, Alta., Can.

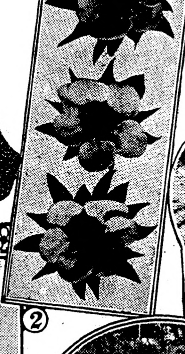
FOR SALE—160 A NEAR RADIUM, MARshall Co., Minn.; all tillable, near co. seat, all conv. A. R. Kuter, 103 T st., Aurora, Ill.

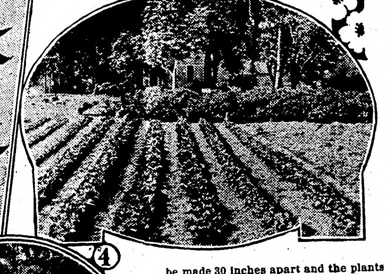
SEX IN STRAWBERRIES VITAL FACTOR

HOW TO RAISE BIG CROPS

by W. H. BURKE







1—A Single Stem of the "Kellogg Prize Variety," a Pedigreed Plant Which Has Produced at the Rate of 12,000 Quarts Per Acre.

2—Pistillate, or Female Blossoms.

3—Bi-sexual, or Male Blossoms.

4—Patch of Pedigreed Plants Four Months From Setting.

5—Good Example of Row Planting. "Early Osage" Grown in New York.

6—Indiana Woman Raises $160 Worth of Strawberries From One-half Acre.

A GREAT many persons who are trying to grow strawberries do not know that there is a question of sex in the plants. This is also true of many nurserymen, and scores of growers are disappointed every year because the plants they buy do not bear fruit.

The male plant in strawberries is what is known as the staminate or bi-sexual, a perfect flowering plant. The female plant is known as the pistillate, and unless it is planted along with the bi-sexual, or male plant, so that they can be pollenized they will yield no fruit.

In the illustration it will be seen that in the center of the bi-sexual flowers the pistils are surrounded by anthers, or bulb like protrusions, which are filled with the flower-like substance called pollen, which is carried to other pistils all over the patch, and this fertilizes them and thus every blossom becomes a berry. The illustration shows that none of those anthers appear on the pistillate flowers.

We explain this matter fully so that every one may understand how necessary it is that one always should set bi-sexual plants, and that where the pistillate varieties also are chosen they should be so arranged that the pollen of the bi-sexuals will reach the bloom of the pistillate plants. In order that complete pollenation may be secured, we advise the setting of pistillate varieties between rows of bi-sexuals of the same season. Or, one may set the pistillate varieties between bi-sexuals of an earlier and a later season.

In arranging the plants, if you desire to do so, you may set one row of pistillates, or two rows, or as many as three rows of pistillates, between the two rows of bi-sexuals, as pollen will be easily carried over several rows of plants. As pistillate varieties frequently are the heaviest of yielders.

Let us consider at the outset the matter of soil, and let it be understood that strawberries will grow successfully under as great a variety of conditions as will potatoes or turnips or cabbage, or any other of the commonest sorts of vegetables or grains. In a word, your soil is just the kind of soil in which to grow strawberries whether it be sand, sandy loam, clay loam, clay, black prairie soil, or volcanic ash.

The Soil a Feeding Trough.

Indeed, the soil may be likened to a feeding trough. It doesn't make any difference whether you feed the hogs from an oak trough or a pine trough—the result would be identical in either case. The soil is only a medium through which the plants receive their food.

Therefore, the important thing for the grower to do is to see that his soil, whatever its nature, is properly supplied with the elements necessary to the feeding and growth of the plants. Once we get this thought clearly in mind the whole matter of crop production is simplified, and each grower may be confident that his soil will do just as well as anybody else's soil if it be in the proper condition for the sustenance and development of plant life.

Barnyard manure is one of the strawberry grower's most valuable assets. Therefore, he should give great attention to conserving this fertility and seeing to it that it is properly applied to the soil.

After the manure is spread comes the breaking up of the soil. In doing this work be careful to see that every particle of hard soil is worked up and into as mellow a state as it is possible to get it. The depth to which one should plow depends upon the nature and formation of the soil.

Where the soil is deep one may go as deeply as eight inches, but in shallower soils the depth should not exceed from four to six inches.

For our present purpose we shall consider the three soils most common the world over, namely, those in which clay predominates, those having a sandy nature, and the so-called black soil. In the mere matter of furnishing plant food to these soils the methods we have referred to will do for all of them, but from the mechanical point of view the treatment will be quite different.

How to Treat Sandy Soils.

In the case of soils where the sandy quality predominates the surface should be rolled and thoroughly compacted so that the plants may rest in a firm and close fitting garment of earth. While it is true that the roots of plants must have air, it also is true that they must not be given too much air, and unless the loose, coarse sand or sandy loam is compacted either by rolling or floating, the roots will be over supplied with air. However, rolling never is done if the soil is at all wet. To do so means the caking of the surface, which is one of the things always to be avoided.

Just the reverse treatment is true of clay soil so far as compacting goes, for it is the nature of clay to compact itself, and instead, therefore, of rolling the soil, we need to pulverize it thoroughly before the plants are set and stir it frequently while plants are growing in order that the process of decay of the vegetable matter in the soil may be normally maintained. Therefore, cultivation should be deeper in clay than in sandy soils. As a rule, cultivation should be at least four inches deep.

Having your soil in perfect condition, the next essential for big red berries is perfectly developed plants. If you have purchased plants of a high quality from a reputable source, you may with confidence go forward with your work, and it is important that you make all the conditions comfortable for the plants and as encouraging to productiveness as it is possible to do. One of the important things to this end is the removal of all buds and blossoms from each plant during the first season of its growth. When this is done all of the strength of the growing plant goes into the development of massive roots and crown systems, and upon these depend the quality and character of the fruit yield. Therefore, be sure to check the plant's tendency to fruit while it is yet young by pinching off each fruiting stalk. One man will easily do this work on one acre in half a day.

Then there is the necessity of removing surplus runners. By surplus runners we mean those young plants that develop after you have formed your system. If your system is the single hedge row, then you will permit two runner plants to grow and will layer them directly in line with the mother plant. If you have adopted the double-hedge-row system, you will allow each mother plant to mature four runner plants, and these runner plants will be layered X fashion, the mother plant forming the center of the X. Or if you desire to grow your plants by the hill system, then you will allow no runner plants whatever to form, but the mother plant itself will be encouraged to develop a great fruiting system. The fewer runner plants the more vigorous the mother plant will be, of course, as the production of the runner plants draws heavily upon the physical resources of the mother plant.

Now you have the ground thoroughly prepared and your plants in hand, and we have reached the important operation of setting out the plants.

Use the dibble to make the opening in the soil and to close over the roots of the plants, just as you would do if you were setting a tomato or a cabbage plant, and the work will be done neatly and with dispatch.

Cultivation should begin as soon as possible after the plants are set in the ground, and this should be repeated every eight or ten days thereafter if the weather remains clear. Whenever it rains, however, you should be in your strawberry field as soon as soil conditions render it possible to do so. But never cultivate the soil before it will crumble when disturbed. Soil conditions always should determine the time of cultivation. One thing that never should be neglected is the tendency of the soil to form a crust. Here are some of the desirable results of cultivation: Cultivation prevents the crust from forming on the soil's surface and destroys all weed seed while they are in the germinating stage. Continuous, vigorous growth is obtained only when the digestive organs of the plant are in a healthy condition. To keep the digestive organs in a healthy condition we must keep bacteria active. To keep bacteria active we must supply them with an abundance of air; and to supply air we must cultivate. Cultivation forms a dust mulch, a dust mulch retains moisture, moisture dissolves plant food, plant food makes active roots, active roots build up a big foliage, a big foliage makes perfect digestion, and perfect digestion develops a heavy fruit bud system and keeps up a continuous, vigorous growth.

When the Season Is Over.

Let us add that the grower should never fail, at the last cultivation in the fall, to run a narrow furrow down the center of the spaces between the rows, so that all surplus water from heavy rains or melting snows may quickly drain away. Make this furrow from four to five inches deep.

Some growers prefer to cultivate their plants by the hill system. Others like the single-hedge row, and still others, the double-hedge row. There are some growers who still continue to grow plants by the narrow-matted row, but this is something I never advise. The grower should consider his market when setting out his plants. If he is near a large city and has a trade that is willing to pay fancy prices for fancy fruit, there is no doubt but the largest results will be secured from the hill system. If one's plot is limited as to size and all the work is to be done with a hoe, we advise setting plants 15 by 15 inches apart. This calls for 27,750 plants to the acre.

Where the fields are extensive and the grower is to cultivate with the horse, rows for the hill system should be made 30 inches apart and the plants set 15 inches apart in the rows. When these distances are observed it requires 14,000 plants for one acre.

The strawberry has few enemies in the way of insect pests or fungous diseases. But this fact should never lead the grower to be unmindful of his duty to be at all times prepared to meet any troubles that may come to him from these sources.

Plants Must Be Mulched.

Mulching strawberry plants is a prime essential to the grower's success, and for several important reasons. One of these, the clean fruit which good mulching insures. Nothing is more distasteful or more unsightly than sandy, gritty strawberries, and the man who puts that sort of fruit on the market will have only himself to blame if he finds he is losing his trade. Clean fruit, well ripened and carefully packed in boxes, is just as appetizing as it looks, and the average man would rather pay 25 cents for a quart of such fruit than to pay ten cents for the inferior stuff so frequently found upon the markets.

Fruit should be so clean as it lies on the straw that no cleaning process should ever be required. As to materials, any kind of straw will produce the desired results, but my first choice is wheat straw; the second choice is oat straw. However, shredded corn stalks, sorghum pomace, coarse grass, marsh hay, or any other material possessing the qualities found in these will serve the purpose. Atlantic coast people use sea weed with success. In the south, where freezing and thawing never occur, the needles of the pine are very generally employed as mulch.

In northern latitudes make the mulch from two to four inches deep between the rows, and anywhere from one-half-inch to an inch over the plants themselves. In the spring simply part the mulch from over the plants, adding it to the mulching already between the rows. Mulch after the first good freeze in the fall, and part the mulching from over the plants as soon as real spring weather comes on.

Preparation for the second crop should receive attention directly after the first crop has been entirely harvested. The first thing to do is to mow off the plants close to the crown. This may be done with a mowing machine or a scythe.

When the field has been entirely cleared of the refuse matter, whether it be burned over or raked off, take a breaking plow and throw a furrow from each side of the row into the center, leaving the plants about six inches wide in the rows. Then go along the rows with a hoe and thin out the plants until the hills are from 16 to 20 inches apart, being careful to remove the weakest appearing plants.

A five-tooth cultivator should be used to level back to place the ridges which the plow has made between the rows. Be careful to see that the soil is drawn all around the roots of the plants which are allowed to remain, and be sure to cover the crowns lightly with soil, doing the latter work with a hoe or garden rake.

This will aid the plants to form a new and vigorous root system, which will develop just above the old roots and below the crown. Cultivation and hoeing should proceed exactly as in the case of the new-set bed. Permit these plants to make runners until all the vacant spaces in the rows are filled. For the second crop I advise either the hill system or the double-hedge row for all varieties.

Sometimes plants in the spring indicate a lack of vitality. Whereever this occurs I advise the use of nitrate of soda for the purpose of stimulating the plants to secure better results.

If in the autumn your plants indicate lessened vitality, give them a good dressing of well-rotted stable manure just before the mulching is applied. The third way of stimulating the plants is, in the early spring, to draw the mulching away from the center of the rows and cultivate.

This work should be done after all danger from frost is past, but this cultivation never should be done while plants are blooming, unless the soil is sufficiently moist to prevent dust from flying. I repeat that the looking after the plants in this way gives a double assurance of success in the growing of strawberries.

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SOME HELPS FOR THE LAND HUNGRY MAN

Milk flow may be kept up during dry seasons when pastures fail by the use of crops such as sorghum, millet, rye and other crops of this nature sown at short intervals earlier in the season.

(By W. J. SPILLMAN, Chief of United States Bureau of Farm Management.)

Near the larger cities it would probably be better to grow some of the more perishable truck crops and to keep one horse for marketing purposes, but in most country places the system as outlined here would be more satisfactory and would require only two horses.

In addition to four cows and two horses the owner of such a farm could keep one or two brood sows and fifty hens.

Assuming that the farmer understands his business and is on a soil and in a region adapted to the type of farming here outlined, it ought to be possible on such a farm to secure an income somewhat as follows: The five acres of potatoes ought to produce five hundred bushels at least, and if the man is a good potato grower the field can be made to average more than two hundred bushels.

One ought to average at least fifty cents a bushel for the potatoes. This would make $250 for this field. The three acres of cabbage ought to produce $300, and the two acres of onions ought to produce $300. The onions require a good deal more work than the other crops, hence, the smaller acreage of them. After the farm is started the farmer must be guided by his experience, and it might prove wise to put the entire five acres in onions, provided labor is available.

If the four cows kept are good ones—and the farmer is not justified in keeping any other kind—one of them ought to furnish dairy produce for the family, and the other three, if properly managed, ought to produce seventy-five dollars worth of dairy products apiece a year, making two hundred and twenty-five dollars income from the dairy.

It ought to be possible to produce twelve pigs to sell at an average price of fifteen dollars each, making one hundred and eighty dollars from this source. The fifty hens ought to produce what eggs and poultry the farmer needs and furnish fifty dollars worth of material for sale. Adding these sums together gives us one thousand three hundred and five dollars as a possible income from such a system of farming.

From this income all the expenses of running the farm and of the family living must be paid; but with half an acre of garden, an acre and a half of orchard, and with all the potatoes, cabbage and onions the family can consume, with hogs for meat, and with the eggs and poultry the family living ought not to cost more than two or three hundred dollars for things bought.

The city man must not get the idea that he can start in a system of this kind without experience and make a success of it from the start. It will mean a lot of very hard work, hard living and hard study for two or three years, and of these three things study is the most important. On the other hand, the man who thoroughly understands his business can increase the income here estimated very materially.

One other very important consideration in connection with a farm of this kind: It is assumed that it is near enough to a town or city to permit the farmer when he is carrying his potatoes, cabbage and onions to market, to bring back with him on each trip a load of manure for use on the farm.

Where this can be done such a farm could be made highly fertile. The places to put manure in such a system would be just after the potatoes, just before either of the corn crops, and in the fall of the year manure could be put on the clover field which was used for pasture during the summer. This field should then be plowed late in the fall in preparation for potatoes the next year.

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POISONS FOUND IN SOME PLANTS

Bundles of Oxalate Crystals Are Offensive to Rabbits and Snails.

(By MYRLE IRONS.)

The part played by the powerful chemical substances secreted in the various parts of many plants is imperfectly understood. Free prussic acid in some plants was the remarkable discovery made not long ago, and now Professor Peche has concluded that in the cherry laurel this poison is stored in various tissues as a reserve plant food. Other German biologists have been seeking to prove that various plant poisons give protection against enemies. Results have been obtained by Prof. W. Peyer tending to show that the various acids, oils, alkaloids, glucosides, and other chemicals of plants are poisonous or offensive to rabbits, snails, insects, and other creatures. In the pastures the plants yielding medicinal oils are avoided by both grazing and wild animals. The acid bearing plants such as are used for human food as salads, are poisonous to snails and slugs, and are protected nearly as effectually against rabbits. Beans, peas and lentils contain some unknown poison that causes rabbits and mice to refuse the seeds until the active principle has been removed by several washings. An acid product of seedling roots—such as maize, oats and rye—repels snails, as do hairy stalks and sticky surfaces, and plants having bundles of calcium oxalate crystals are offensive or poisonous not only to rabbits and snails but even to man.

Important Industry.

Few people realize how many thousands of people are engaged in the raising of pigeons, both for the market and the show room. It is an important branch of the poultry industry, and is becoming more and more popular each year.

Profit in Pork.

While pork can sometimes be made at a profit when corn is supplemented with nothing but a concentrated feed, still it is not wise to use concentrated supplements alone.

Profitable Crops.

When clover can be grown at all, profitable crops can be grown, and the land kept up by clover and lime.

STRANGE FACTS ABOUT FLOWERS

Every Single Plant Has Some Peculiarity—Some of Them Can Be Seen.

Violets open at three or four a. m., closing about eleven or twelve; some wild roses about four and five a. m.; night shade, about six in the morning; buttercups and lilies are open by seven a. m. Early openers close at noon. Among others, the evening moth flowers open about six p. m. Cactus grandiflora begins opening at nine or ten in the evening, closing at midnight. The majority of flowers, however, are open from nine in the morning until six in the evening.

Wheat flowers last only about fifteen or twenty minutes—just long enough for their pollen to be carried by the passing wind—then their day is past. The hibiscus and calandrinia remain open for only three or four hours; but foxgloves last six days and some orchids from thirty to eighty days.

Every single flower we look at has some little peculiarity of its own. Some of them we can see, but not understand, even by thorough examination.

There are orchids which throw their insect visitors into a shower bath of water, so they have to get out, by reason of their wet wings, up a certain path, where they touch the pollen masses and stigma. There are other orchids which throw the pollen masses at the insect.

The yucca is a lily-like plant, resembling the aloe, and a particular sort of moth lives wholly upon it.

When the flower opens, this moth proceeds to knead up a ball of pollen and inside places an egg, then thrusts the ball down into the ovary of the flower.

There a grub develops from the egg and eats the pollen, and some of the pollen fertilizes the young seed. If yuccas died out the moth would be exterminated, and if the moths were destroyed no yuccas would ever set their seed.

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Scraps for Poultry.

Bran or middlings and beef scraps should be kept in receptacles to which the fowls have access at all times.

Good Combination.

Good seed, good cultivation, good common sense are a pretty good combination if good crops are desired.

The Little Lonely Girl

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

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THE golf links were picturesque; spreading along the shore or climbing through the heart of the island set in the great river; here and there a vista of the huge bulk of the arsenal-shops; walled over the river by the hills behind opulent, bustling little cities, the fair green jeweled by the sun and dappled with shadow from trees older than the Louisiana Purchase. A breeze shifted the shadows. Willy Butler felt its touch on his wet forehead.

He half turned to take out his handkerchief. In the act he saw her. It was the same girl who had followed the course yesterday. She was alone, just as she had been alone yesterday.

The gallery was bobbing like the crest of a wave over the brow of the hill; the carriages and machines glittered in slow pomp after the rope, while the favorites and their caddies marched over the slope toward the bunkers. But Willy and Dickson had only this one follower, a little lonely figure, slim and straight and nimble, in white linen, whose brown arms and brown face against her dazzling gown made the effect of a Russian eikon minus the gold-incrusted robe. She halted when Willy halted. With impersonal interest she watched Dickson make a strike. At the clean, beautiful drive she nodded approval. Then her black brows met in a slightly worried frown. Willy, club in hand, was aware of the frown. He was aware—in a sort of subconscious way—that she wanted him to play well; and he was acutely aware that he had not played well this afternoon. If she had called to him aloud "Brace up!" he couldn't have heard the words more distinctly. He almost thought he did hear them, and gave the child an involuntary, half-starved smile.

With the same smile on his lips he sent a faultless approach into easy putting distance, and he felt absurdly pleased because she clapped her hands. They halved the hole. Dickson, the Harvard champion, looked bored as he sank on the bench by the red water-cooler. He had been Willy's classmate a year ago at college, knowing him as the man who makes all the best societies and "leads the life" may know the recluse who makes none; he was conscious of a certain irritation peppering his cool superiority. To think of the millions that shuffling, cowed-looking, insignificant chap would have, while he, Dickson, had to slave on a salary. A duffer who couldn't even win a golf game that belonged to him, because he was rattled! Dickson felt that the ways of Fate were scandalous.

Willy had limped up. The day before he had blistered his heel somehow, and every step cost a pang. He eased the lame foot by resting his weight on the other. His gray-blue eyes, which only his dead mother had ever found handsome, scanned with a certain wistfulness Dickson's graceful athletic figure and clean, dark profile. His own profile was irregular and his figure was awkward, with arms too long and shoulders too square for harmony; he stooped in an ungainly fashion, as if he had the habit of musing as he walked; his plain face was deeply freckled. Yet as there was a suggestion of strength in the figure, so there was the same suggestion in the young mouth and chin, and something clear and strangely innocent, for a young man, looked out of his eyes. As he stood, every muscle seemed to sag; he appeared utterly spent; but the instant Dickson had driven he stepped alertly into his place and sent a drive like a bird sailing far beyond Dickson's dot of white on the green. Somehow a new uplift of energy and hope had come to him; bless that kid, he would show her that he could still do something with the sticks! He heard her whispered, unconscious "Beauty!" This time he kept his head straight, but when the hole was won, he met her smile frankly with another. The next hole was easy. He had steadied; he had his nerve back; every calculation worked; and when Dickson stymied, it was a simple trick (the like of which he had practiced often) to hop over the ball and roll into the hole, to the artless joy of his caddy. "You're going to be the champeen," this worthy told Willy when they trudged on; "guess that young lady's a mascot."

"I guess she is," said Willy. He was sure of it when at the home hole, guarded by a high hedge, Dickson's ball was sliced into the stubborn net of osage-orange roots. When his own ball sailed cleanly over the wall he made an excuse of tying his shoe in order to get another view of "that kid's" brilliant smile. The girl herself went on to the bench in sight of the blackboard. Here she found herself beside an elderly man with a great head of thick gray hair. He was clapping so vigorously that she took him to be Willy's father, and sent him a glance of sympathy. "You been all 'round with him?" said he. "What sort of a game is he playing?"

"Pretty bad until the fifteenth, and then a wonder," she returned calmly.

"Rattled!" he snorted in disgust, as he chewed his cigar out of shape. "First match game.—How are the others? What's his chance?"

"He can beat them all if he will only think so," she returned in the same even tone. Her voice was fuller, with a different and more melodious intonation than those about him; he looked up at her quickly, as if from a passing sense of the difference.

"Yes, he's rattled!" grunted the elderly gentleman. "Gone stale, practicing every minute. Too anxious. Wants to please his father by getting a little silverware."

"Aren't you his father?"

"Me? No. His father could buy me up out of his pocket-money. His fathr is Hiram G. Butler. I'm only his boss. He's learning the steel business with me. I wish I was his father; he's a genius in his way."

"I suppose his father is awfully proud of him."

"Proud nothing!" exploded the stout gentleman. "His father has bought and sold and fought inventors so long that when he discovered that his son was hatching formulas for open-hearth steel he was disgusted. Then at college Will took honors in chemistry and was a grind; and when his father wanted to load him with money, and told him to go ahead and make all the societies, he sent the money back and said he didn't know any boys in societies; the boys who ran after him were only after his money and the other boys didn't want him. The trouble simply is he is too all-fired shy and modest. Takes his father's word he is a failure because he couldn't make their fool societies. How should a fellow who has spent his life in English schools and traveling about with a tutor, and then is dumped into Harvard, be expected to make a splash among those snippy young swells? Harvard's no violet cold-frame! The other boys did, but they were chips of the old block, hard as nails and hustlers from 'way back. And since his mother died this poor chap has had nobody to chirk him up. Father didn't mind until the other boys died. All three in one year; pretty tough on their father. Pretty tough. Ever lose—ur-r!—any one in your family? Then you know. Now Willy's the only child, and his father wants to make him over in his brother's image. Wants to give him a wife to help! And Willy, so scared of a petticoat, walked two hours up and down before the Somerset hotel at his first college dance trying to screw up courage to go in—and couldn't. Hiram never will get over that. But Willy, though he won't marry to please his father, is fond of the old dictator just the same. And mighty proud. That's why he has worked so at golf. Trying to show he can do some things like other boys, you see. Well, I see that Harvard dude has got his ball on the green at last. Now it's up to Willy—Didn't I tell you? In all right! Shall— Oh!" It was a singularly small, soft "Oh!" which the elderly man uttered, and it slipped out of his rugged lips when he caught the shy flash from Willy's eyes at the girl. He studied her an infinitesimal space before he spoke, and he turned a chuckle into a cough as he said, "Aren't you Lady Jean Bruce-Hadden and aren't you visiting the Brookes?"

She said that she was, rather indifferently, her gaze still following Willy, who was accepting Dickson's congratulations less awkwardly than was his wont.

"I guess Major Brooke has told you about me. Jabez Rivers—"

But ere he could finish the name, she had held out her hand with a kindling face, crying, "Oh, indeed, yes. I'm ever so glad to meet you, Mr. Rivers."

After this it was only natural to present Willy; but it was a bit of a surprise to have Willy, when presented, say, "This is my mascot, sir. I lost the game and she made me win it."

Willy was astonished at his own fluency; but then he had thought Lady Jean a very young girl, not quite the "kid" that he had styled her, but still hardly a young lady. Then, anyhow, she was different. Oh, very different!

His friend was eyeing him critically with queer little grunts, according to his fashion. "You're not fit to walk," he grumbled. "Why will young folks wear shoes that don't fit! Say, you take Lady Jean home while I go over to the club-house with the major. And keep the car if you don't find me. I'll go back with Standish. And—I don't know but you better take her 'round the head of the island and show her that motor mowing-machine—lawn-mower, you know; I want her to see it."

He grinned as the young people obeyed him with grateful docility, speeding away in his electric runabout; and bestowed a look of orphic sagacity upon the officer in white undress uniform who had joined him. The officer was younger than Rivers, although not young.

"That is one of the very finest little ladies in the world," he remarked.

To which Rivers returned dryly, "So you've told me. And that's one of the finest, decentest, cleanest fellows in the world with her."

"As you've told me."

Rivers grunted. "Go over that lingo you told me about the girl again—or I'll repeat to see if I've got it straight. She's the fifth daughter of the Earl of Paisley, Scotch earl, and poor as even a Scotch earl can be. He has no sons. Distant cousin heir to title. Countess dead. Oldest daughter married to Baron Fairley; second, widow of a bishop; third, wife of army officer. Bishopess manages family. She has brought Lady Moira and the earl over here to give American millionaires a chance with Lady Moira, who is the family beauty; and little Jean, who is good as gold, and has sense, but isn't showy, was just thrown in because an old-maid aunt offered to pay her expenses. Your wife, who knew them in Scotland, asked her to come here while the Bishopess, in New York, picks out the most eligible of the millionaire admirers. So?"

"Yes. Well?"

"Come on over to the club-house; and while we rest a bit, you telephone over to Mrs. Brooke, who only needs a tip to go straight, to make Willy Butler stay to dinner—"

How astonishing to be taking a girl about alone and not be in torments of embarrassment! But this girl was so nice and simple and boyish; not the least like those snippy Boston buds! And she knew golf to the ground; it seemed the most natural thing in the world to ask her if she was going to watch Cleaves play tomorrow.

"I thought I'd follow you," she said quietly. "Do you want to—fire—isn't that what you call it?—your mascot?"

"Will you? Will you really?" he stammered in his pleasure. "I had a sneaking hope, but I didn't d-dare—I feel if you d-do, I'll beat my man; they say he is easy, and then I'll be Cleaves' runner-up and get a cup."

"Why not beat Cleaves and get the big cup?" said she in the same cool tone. "You can if you will. You know perfectly well you can. Promise me you will."

"Here and now?" said Willy, smiling faintly, but the light in her eyes struck a glint in his own. "Done," he added, holding out his hand. Her clasp was cool and soft, but as firm and frank as a boy's.

"And now," said she, "where's your lawn-mower?"

They had reached the head of the island, where there was a beautifully shaven sweep of lawn, but no vestige of mower; Willy's pulses beat a thought faster, and he felt himself a master of stratagem when he suggested their searching for it in an impossible locality at the farther end of the island. He found that she could talk as well about other things as golf. There was no froth in her talk, but she was very witty; Willy, who passed for an abnormally serious young fellow, laughed several times. He confessed to her that it was more like talking to a boy than to a girl to talk to her. "I've always wanted to be a boy," she laughed. "You can play I am one, if you like."

"But I'm afraid you would miss the pretty speeches, and all that."

"I never had any," she answered, with her flashing smile. "Maybe when I'm presented I shall have if we have enough money next year to have me come out. But I don't believe I shall. If you had four sisters all raving beauties and tremendously fetching, and you couldn't even sing a song, do nothing but ride and play tennis—well, you wouldn't expect pretty speeches!"

"Why not? You are pretty, too. You—"

She stopped him with a raised finger and a shrug of her shoulders. He wondered why he had never noticed before what lovely lines pertain to girls' shoulders and how daintily their little heads are set on their smooth olive throats. "Plain truth, you know," said she; "we're playing being two boys."

To save the situation he went on precipitately, "I dare say I know, though. I never was lucky enough to have a sister, but as I had three brothers who did everything I can't do, I know how it feels to—to be out of it."

"They're a good deal of a nuisance most boys think," said she, "but I don't know why. I know I shouldn't have been a nuisance to my brothers and I should rather like to have had one. We might have been pals."

His eyes sparkled; he felt that he was about to make a proposal as daring as it was original; but he made it, clutching the lever under his hand more firmly in his agitation, yet not hesitating. "If we are going to play things, why not play you are my sister? It would be easier than being two boys. You see I should all the time be afraid of forgetting somehow and saying something unbecoming, or too rough, if we played you were a boy."

She had more sense of humor than he, although she was scarcely less innocent; she laughed, saying, "Most boys are rough enough to their sisters. Besides, I don't know you well enough."

"You know me better than any one in the world does," he answered gracely. Their young eyes met and darted away. He thought how lovely her eyes were. Not so much in color or form, perhaps, but in expression. He wished that he could see them that way again. But she had turned away. He was worried lest he might unwittingly have offended her. He knew (for his French tutor had told him) how easy it is for a man to blunder clumsily into a woman's fine reserves and sensitive modesty; it was a great relief to have her turn swiftly toward him again and smile as she said, "But you don't know me!"

"Maybe not; I'm asking you to give me the chance."

"Oh! Is that why? Just to amuse you."

"You know better," said he, "for at least you know me."

"That was disagreeable of me," she admitted penitently. "I do know better. Please forgive me!"

"Then you will play it?" he said eagerly. "You know I did what you wanted. I promised to win the cup."

His first gleam of masterful daring did not displease the girl; possibly, it obscurely gratified her. "But you must be good and win," she said, conceding the point in the immemorial feminine fashion which would always march out of a surrendered keep with flags flying.

"I will be good and win," repeated Willy obediently.

There fell a little silence, during which they had glimpses of soft green woods, of distant harvest fields and of the shimmer of sunlit waves. Vagrant odors of new-mown hay were wafted to them when the breeze stirred. An oriole's note rose out of the dim forest paths, poignantly sweet. Presently the lad spoke, not so much frightened at his own audacity as amazed at his lack of fear. "Since you are playing my sister, do you mind telling me your name? Did he say Buchanan?"

"No; Bruce-Hadden."

His face lighted as he exclaimed boyishly, "I knew I had known you! And I have—at least, I've seen your picture. You are Oswald Graham's cousin Jean."

"Of course; and you—you are his Yankee friend at Eton, the one who fought him because he said things about America!"

"And jolly well licked I was, too," said Willy gaily. "I didn't even know how to put up my hands; he made a gorgeous mess of me. And then he hunted me up and took it all back. Of course we were chums after that. I was going to visit him in the holidays, but—"

"But he was drowned, trying to save a child."

"He did save her. He always did what he set out to do. And if I had only been there—"

"I understand. He said you could swim like a duck."

"It's the only sport I'm not a muff at," said Willy dismally. "It's just my long arms. But he, he could do anything. I don't suppose I'll ever stop missing him. He was the only boy friend I ever had."

"But you have men friends now," she said gently.

"Yes." He sat up more erect in his seat. "You saw Mr. Rivers. He's the best ever."

"I've heard about how good he is and how gruff. That's the kind I like; no nonsense about them. I hate sissy men, don't you?"

Willy assented, but without animation; he was diffidently searching his inner consciousness as to whether he himself had not been accused of being a sissy. "Sometimes a fellow seems a sissy when he isn't," he offered.

"Oh, often," she agreed heartily; "but the man they want Moira to marry is a genuine muff, a horrid, languid-affected New Yorker who talks like a guardsman and makes fun of his own country. Moira can't endure him; but he offers to settle half a million on her, and we let Effie marry a captain of the line who had only a thousand a year—"

"That was you," interrupted Willy fervently. "You did that. Oswald told me—"

"No, it was dad; he couldn't bear to have Effie so unhappy when I told him how she might go into a decline, she felt so wretched. But you see, having let Effie do that and helping her out, we couldn't afford any more detrimentals, although Jimmy's got his colonelcy and the cross and they are ever so happy. But we can't afford another love match. The bishop is dead and Ellen hasn't very much; and Lord Fairley has a big family; he was a widower with five when Ellen married him, and they have two; and we are so deadly poor. It is really necessary, but it's awful. And I am sure she cares a lot for Reggy Sackville, a kind of cousin of ours who is a barrister, and she is sure he will be a judge, he is so clever; but he couldn't support a wife for years and years. Don't you think it's really and truly awful to have to marry anybody?"

"Awful—intolerable," agreed Willy. "I simply will not."

"And your father wants you—" She looked so sympathetic that Willy broke right in:

"Yes. I never seem able to do anything my father wants. I can't manage men and make friends and run the business as my brothers did. Now he wants me to marry a girl he has picked out for me; and I've got to disappoint him again. I wrote him I'd try to meet his wishes every other way—I'd accept dinner invitations; I'd learn the steel business; I could ride and run an automobile, and I had been up in an airship, and I'd try to win a golf cup; and I'm taking bridge lessons, but—the hand of Douglas was his own, you know."

"I think that's splendid!" cried the girl heartily. "I don't want to; but maybe I shall have to, to save Moira."

"Don't you do it!" he exclaimed. "It makes me sick to think of their trying to force you into such a thing." He did look moved.

"Who's the man?" growled Willy in a tone of mingled gloom and fury.

"I don't know his name," replied the girl sadly. "It was like this: Dad met his father, and they became very chummy, and they got to talking. He talked about his son, who is a 'nice fellow' with elegant tastes and doesn't like business. Oh, I know, a perfectly odious person."

"Odious," Willy agreed morosely; "a downright sissy! You'd be watched!"

"Yes," sighed Lady Jean; "but Moira would be wretcheder because she would always be thinking of Reggy. And besides"—she grew more cheerful—"men never fancy me; no doubt he'll think I'm too ugly and dowdy, and I'm so shy I shall be hideously awkward."

"You're nothing of the kind!" Willy interrupted; "it—it's the most abominable cold-blooded bargain-and-sale business! And your father told you—"

"Oh, no, he didn't tell me. It was Ellen. She was so pleased; she never had any hopes of me, don't you know; and now she says they won't need to sacrifice Moira. But if the young man doesn't want me, I shan't be to blame. Now tell me about your girl!"

"There's nothing to tell. I never saw her. I don't know her name, even. Only she's got a title; and she is very brilliant and charming and modest, and I'll be lucky. It's another case of parents butting in. All he wants, he says, is for me to see her; I told him I should run away if I knew I were in the same town! But never mind me. Don't worry, little girl. I'll think up a way to save you all right, all right."

His face, as he spoke, was stern and dark. She was sure that he must have great latent strength of character.

Mrs. Brooke had none of the difficulty which she had anticipated in persuading Willy to dine with them; and she wondered what suffering friends of hers who had had his reluctant presence at social functions, meant by their stories. To be sure, he didn't talk much, but he was a most intelligent listener; and he was visibly having a good time.

The next day it was bruited about (no one but Jabez Rivers, who had walked the links with a reporter, could have quite told how) that young Butler was playing a wonderful game. A dozen of the golf lovers deserted the great man and his only less great opponent and saw Willy limp over eleven links, as he beat his man with leasurely ease.

That afternoon, while again searching for the mowing-machine which that unsuspected but efficient emissary of the Blind God, Jabez Rivers, had advised them to be sure to find—after with his own eyes he had seen it trundling into the garage—Willy submitted his plan of rescue.

"I've thought it all out," said Willy very firmly, "and I wouldn't bother you the least little bit, not the least. And we think alike about so many things. I believe I could make it all right with your people. I can do anything, when you are backing me. It would ease my mind awfully; I should be sure to win the cup. I know that would please my father, and he'd help us, maybe. Besides, I've a fortune of my own; I'd settle it all on you—"

"What do you mean?" cried Lady Jean.

"You wouldn't need to marry anybody else if you married me," said Willy.

"My word!" gasped Lady Jean. "But you told me you didn't want to marry anybody."

"I shouldn't mind you so much," said he.

She was thoughtful, her own mind a chaos to herself. She stole a furtive glance at his miserable face; something tender and compassionate and strange made her lips quiver, but she set them closely.

"You would be making an awful sacrifice for me?"

He did not deny it.

"It would be an awful sacrifice for me, too."

"I know," he acquiesced sadly.

"Still—I suppose you ought to have your mind settled before tomorrow or it will get on your game."

"Yes, that's just it! I'd be awfully grateful—"

Without any warning she began to laugh. "I think you are the funniest boy in the world! I don't want to marry anybody. I want to live with daddy and take care of him and be like Aunt Jean, but if I have to marry anybody, I'd rather marry you. Shall we let it go at that for the present?"

"You are awfully good," cried the boy. He wondered at the extraordinary calm, almost elation, of his mood. That he should be engaged to be married and not be revolving suicide! He had read of the exaltation of self-sacrifice—maybe this was it. But how hard it must be for her.

Tommy and Jean were waiting when the first round ended, Rivers having taken the Brookes to the luncheon tent to secure seats for them all. The game that morning had surprised all but the newspaper men and the few who had followed Willy the day before. The only hope of the friends of the champion lay in the possible exhaustion of the lame wonder whose unerring approaches were even more dangerous than his drives and his putts. "If his foot holds out," Rivers said to Brooke, "he's got the cup."

And at this very moment, as if fate conspired against Willy's chances, a frightful commotion arose. Willy, talking to Jean a moment about the game, could see the gay groups outside the white tent scatter in violent agitation with waving hands; could hear an uproar of shouts and screams. There came a quick change in Lady Jean's face, in every face near—the caddy's, the young red-jacketed officer's at the blackboard, the women's faces in a passing carriage. At first no intelligible sound penetrated the din; but in a thought's time a blood-curdling cry tore out of a score of throats, "Mad dog! Mad dog!" as men with golf-irons and pistols raced toward the little group on the links, after a foam-flecked, glaring-eyed, panting little beast. The creature made straight for Tommy, who fled like a deer; but his foot hit the marker, and he stumbled and fell. It seemed in the same eye-blink that the dog was on the child and Willy Butler was on the dog, his bare hands twisting its collar into a tourniquet.

With one impulse Lady Jean and the young officers each snatched a golf club and sprang to hit him. "Keep off!" he cried. "I can hold him. Get a strap; we have to keep him alive to find out—Jean! For God's sake—"

His heart seemed to stand still. Lady Jean had dropped on her knees by the dog, shielding him from the young officer's club. "Don't," she said; "he's not mad! It's Mrs. Brooke's dog—Why can't you see? The poor brute's wagging his tail!"

"He is," said Willy; "hold up, boys! A mad dog doesn't wag his tail." He released the tourniquet sufficiently to free a piteous whimper. A second later he lifted his hand off the dog, which wriggled into Lady Jean's compassionate arms as a voice announced, "That's not the dog!"

The real mad dog—if mad he were—had been despatched by a single shot from a soldier's gun, rods away; but a panic-stricken crowd had used the customary judgment of panic, and pursued the wrong dog.

"And now," wrathfully declared Jabez Rivers to his army cronies, "now that poor boy has probably put his wrist out of whack; and his father coming in on the two o'clock train to see him fight for the cup! And this old fool telegraphed for him to come."

Nevertheless he kept a semblance of confidence. And he has always liked Dickson because he was so sure Willy would win. He offered to caddy for Willy; but Willy gratefully declined, because it would break Tommy's heart; Tommy's mother was coming over to see the game. "He's a real dead game sport," Dickson ended, "and a little thing like a spurious mad dog isn't going to put him out of the running."

Nor did it; Cleaves made up one of his missing holes, but he got no farther; and at the sixteenth hole Rivers and a small, keen-eyed, quiet-looking man stood up in a runabout and shouted while the great Cleaves, bewildered but invincibly courteous, shook hands with Willy Butler.

"You wait until he has cleaned up a bit," advised Rivers; "give the boy's girl a chance first—there they are; she's talking to him now."

Mr. Butler knew who she was; she had been pointed out to him before; possibly having watched her carefully through the progress of the game, he knew something else, being a man who came to conclusions quickly, on occasion. He looked at her now; he looked at Rivers; the only words that escaped his lips—in a very small, low voice—were, "Wouldn't that make a man believe in answers to prayers!"

"Willy's been going some," said Rivers. "I don't know who you've up your sleeve for him, but we've picked out a winner—a sweet, brave, true-hearted little lady. Don't you butt in, Hiram."

"Well, hardly," said Hiram Butler, "since her father and I picked her out first. But, Jabez, blood will tell; I knew Willy had the makings. Now suppose you and I put the young folks into the machine. They can do their courting on the way."

It may be presumed that he knew, although they took their own original way to Arcadia. Fifteen minutes later, in the heart of the woods which they had sought because, although much longer to the club house by that road, Willy needed its cool refreshment: fifteen minutes later the boy was saying, "I had to write the note because I didn't have a chance to see you. Have you read it?" He looked up tremulously. "I write an awfully blind handwriting always, and today, with playing golf and all, it's worse than ever."

"You could read it out to me, you know," said the girl; she pulled the score card, on which Willy had scribbled, from her sleeve, and both the young heads bent over it. "'Dear Jean,'" read Willy; then he added, "I hope you don't think that presumptuous, but being engaged—"

"No, never mind that; you called me that today, already, at the top of your voice, too."

"You scared me stiff—Jean."

"You scared me first—before I knew it was Flukes. You are an awfully reckless boy."

"I will go on," said Willy; "it's short." He read:

"'Dear Jean, I forgot to say one thing yesterday when I asked you to marry me; I love and adore you. Yours very sincerely, William Godfrey Butler.'"

He said nothing more; neither did she say anything for a space. The squirrels watched them with their bright little eyes, and scampered fearlessly up the very tree under which their car had halted. All at once she began to laugh. "My word! but you look miserable, William Butler. I know it is a sacrifice; I made up my mind to release you; I only consented yesterday to make you easy in your mind for the game."

Then he surprised her. "That was yesterday," said he. "Today I know why all the world has been different ever since I saw you; I knew everything I felt when you ran to that dog—"

"Then it will not be an awful sacrifice for you?"

He took her little cold brown hand; he had forgotten there was such a thing in the world as fear. "It will be heaven for me," he said. "But for you?"

She looked away at the squirrels; she tried in vain to speak in her gay, light tone. "I—I found out something this morning, too."

So Arcady lured two new explorers, who, going through its subtly winding paths, naturally took quite a little while to reach the club house and the ovation waiting the champion. Just outside the portals Lady Jean uttered a little cry. "Why, I do believe! Why, Willy! There's the motor mower!"

There in the body, resting amid long lines of green stubble, there, indeed, stood the long-sought mower.

"I'm obliged to it," said Willy, "but I don't need it now."

Girls who come home from school or shop too tired to do anything, need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills bring color to pallid cheeks and lips, brighten the eyes and give vigor to the lagging step. They make the blood rich and pure and this red blood carries new life and energy to every part of the body.

If you cannot get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills readily near home send fifty cents for one box or $2.50 for a half dozen, by mail, postpaid.

Two helpful booklets, "Building Up the Blood" and "Plain Talks to Women," giving more information about the remedy will be sent free to any address upon request.

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Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

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as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "It is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

When you feel like calling a man a liar go to the telephone and then change your mind.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

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Money is a mask that makes some vices look like virtues.

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FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

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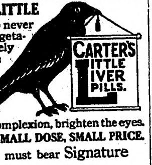

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Free Homesteads

In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

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The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., apply to

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FLOODS RUIN TOWNS

ONE KENTUCKY VILLAGE WIPED OFF THE MAP—PEOPLE FLEE TO HILLS.

SEVERAL ILLINOIS TOWNS HIT

Provision Short at Shawneetown, Ill., and Situation Becomes Grave—Cairo Takes New Hope.

Shawneetown, Ill., April 5.—Scattering reports of great destruction and suffering caused by high waters in neighboring towns are received here. At Uniontown, Ky., ten miles up the river, Captain Naylor ordered five days' rations, amounting to 13,000 pounds.

Fifteen Hundred Quartered.

Fifteen hundred persons are quartered at the Uniontown fair grounds, many of them glad to obtain accommodations in the horse sheds.

Caseyville, Ky., three miles south, was wiped out. The town hall, all the churches and all frame buildings were carried down the Ohio. Two hundred persons fled to the hills where they are being cared for by friends.

Dekovan, Ky., ten miles south, and normally two miles and a half from the river, is marooned, except for boat communication. Railroad traffic is impossible, excepting for a few miles each way and the wagon roads are impassible. The coal mines were shut down and all supplies being received came in by small boats. No suffering, however, has occurred.

Turn to Relief.

With the work of preventing further flood damage practically abandoned, Shawneetown turned itself toward seeking relief for the thousand refugees camped in canvas colonies behind the town, or scattered among country friends in the hills. Provisions have been running short since the town has been cut off from the outside world, and yesterday the situation became grave.

Expected relief from state and other sources did not arrive despite repeated appeals. The river continued to rise and by nightfall was near the 59.5 mark, three feet and one inch over the high mark of the 1884 flood.

Water Highest Known at Cairo.

Cairo, Ill.—Rain falling in a steady downpour and the rough flood waters washing against the sacks of sand, piled on the concrete levee wall, changed conditions materially here. Although the weather change would naturally carry with it a negative outlook for the welfare of the city, a confidence seems to have sprung up among the citizens who have worked hardest to prevent Cairo's destruction, that appeared to offset it.

Day after day residents have watched the flood water climb on the gauge, measured by tenths of a foot until now it stands slightly above 54.6. The old record of 54.05 has been so far passed that there is all sorts of speculation as to what new one will be established.

In spite of the climbing water there are many persons who now believe the levee will stand any strain and if trouble does come it will be an overflow and not a break.

ETHEL ROOSEVELT A BRIDE.

Daughter of the Colonel Is Married to Dr. Richard Derby in Oyster Bay Church.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., April 4.—Miss Ethel Roosevelt, younger daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Roosevelt, was married today in the Episcopal church here to Dr. Richard Derby of New York. Following the ceremony there was a large breakfast party at Sagamore Hill. Tomorrow the bridal couple will sail for Europe.

Mrs. Derby made her debut in society at Washington in December, 1908, while her father was president of the United States. As one of the debutantes of the season she was exceedingly popular.

Dr. Derby is a graduate of Harvard, class of '03, and is a young and successful physician. He is a son of the late Dr. Richard H. Derby and a brother of James Lloyd Derby, Roger Derby and Mrs. Samuel A. Tucker. Today's union, therefore, brings together two old New York families.

Tornado Does Damage.

Sturgeon, Mo., April 5. — William Mathis, 87 years old, a retired farmer, was killed, his wife, Mary, and his daughter, Ruth, 24 years old, were probably fatally injured, 25 persons were less seriously hurt, and a score of residences were demolished when a tornado passed within a half mile of Sturgeon. The tornado formed southwest of Sturgeon and traveled northeast. As the clouds became threatening during the afternoon, the Sturgeon school was dismissed, and practically all the townspeople sought refuge in cyclone cellars.

Relief for Shawneetown Refugees.

Shawneetown, Ill., April 7.—(Via DeKoven, Ky.)—The people of Shawneetown are facing the future with a more cheerful mien than for more than a week. With the Ohio river at a standstill, enough provisions on hand for the present—and more in sight—and the business buildings which were feared would be undermined by water, still standing, the exiled residents of the river town believe the worst is over. The threatened famine among the refugees in the hills behind the town was prevented.

CANADA WINS AGAIN

THE COLORADO SILVER TROPHY FOR OATS WON A SECOND TIME BY CANADA.

The most recent achievement of Canada's West is winning for the second time the magnificent $1,500 silver trophy awarded by the State of Colorado for the best peck of oats. At Columbus, Ohio, in 1911, J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, placed a peck of oats grown on their farm in competition, with oats from every part of the world. The judges had no difficulty in deciding, and the award was given to the Saskatchewan grown oats. In 1912, the Corn Exposition had no exhibition, and our Canadian friends, although ready for a second contest had no opportunity. In 1913, the exhibition of the Society was held at Columbus, S. C., and it is said of it that it was one of the best yet held. At this exhibition, which comprised corn and all the smaller grains, Hill & Sons of Lloydminster had on exhibition for the contest another peck of oats grown on their Saskatchewan farm, in 1912. There was no trouble for the judges, no time necessarily lost in reaching a decision, Hill & Sons won, and for the second time their name will appear on the crest of the cup. The third space will doubtless be occupied by their name, and then this splendid trophy will be theirs.

During the past few years Western Canada grains—wheat, oats, barley and flax—have been in competition with grains from all other countries, and in every case their superiority has been shown. It is not only in oats, but it is in wheat, in barley and in flax, that Canada more than holds its own, when placed side by side with grains from other parts.

Mixed farming is taking a strong hold not only in those parts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, which up to the present have been devoted solely to grain growing, but also in the districts contiguous, where the conditions of climate, shelter, water, grass and hay make farming of this kind, easy to prosecute and large in profits. It was in the Province of Manitoba that the steer was raised that carried off the Championship of the steer class, at Chicago last December. This beast had been fattened on the grass and hay of the Province and the only finishing grain it had was barley; not an ounce of corn.

Western Canada presents innumerable opportunities for the big farmer who wants to cultivate his thousands of acres, the medium man satisfied with a few hundred acres, the man who is content to farm his free homestead of one hundred and sixty acres; it has opportunities for the investor, the capitalist, the business man, the manufacturer and the laborer.

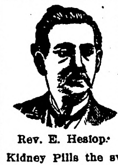
Agents of the Canadian Government located at different points in the United States will be pleased on application, to give any desired information, free of cost.—Advertisement.

Bear's Grease and Baldness.

In a recent volume of reminiscences the writer states that baldness is much more common now than in his early days, and ascribes the modern man's loss of hair to the decrease in the use of "bear's grease." This pomade was made principally of lard colored and scented, but "hairdressers, many of whom called themselves 'professors,' used to advertise 'the slaughter of another fine bear,' exhibiting a canvas screen depicting in glaring colors a brown animal of elephantine proportions expiring in a sea of gore."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Friendly Hint.

"I'm afraid to say exactly what I think," said Governor Blowoff.

"That's interesting," replied Senator Sorghum. "But a man who adopts that principle ought to be more careful what he thinks."

SUCCESS Depends largely upon one's physical condition. No man or woman can do their best work if troubled with a weak stomach or a torpid liver. Don't be careless. Don't procrastinate.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

promotes the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It makes men and women strong in body and active in mind.

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CONGRESS MEETING

BOTH SENATE AND HOUSE ARE CALLED TO ORDER AT NOON.

SPEAKER CLARK RE-ELECTED

Representatives Take Oath of Office But Usual Drawing for Seats Is Omitted, Owing to the New Arrangement.

Washington, April 7. — The extraordinary session of the Sixty-third congress convened today.

Popular interest centered in the house of representatives where Representative Champ Clark, Democrat, was re-elected to the speakership shortly after the session opened. Representatives James R. Mann of Illinois, Republican, was placed in nomination for that office by the minority. He received a rousing demonstration, but was overwhelmingly defeated.

Other officers selected by the house were as follows: Clerk, South Trimble of Kentucky; sergeant-at-arms, Robert E. Gordon of Ohio; doorkeeper, Joseph J. Sinnott of Virginia; postmaster, William M. Dunbar.

No election of officers was held in the senate, that body having been organized before its adjournment on March 17.

The convening of congress today was auspicious in Democratic history. It marked the first time in nearly a score of years that Democrats have had complete control of the senate, the house of representatives and the presidency.

Long before the hour set for throwing open the doors of the house and senate galleries, the capitol was besieged by sightseers seeking admittance. Among them were hundreds of prettily gowned women—the wives of senators and representatives, with a fair sprinkling of suffragettes.

Convene Promptly at Noon.

The presidential proclamation directed that both houses convene at noon and promptly at 12 o'clock the gavel of Vice-President Marshall fell in the senate. A new chaplain, Rev. F. J. Prettyman of Washington, delivered the invocation. The roll of senators was called in the usual way and committees appointed to notify the house and the president that the senate was ready to transact business.

In the house Clerk Trimble ascended to the speaker's rostrum and directed the reading of the president's proclamation. He was accorded a noisy reception. The proclamation was read and Trimble announced that in accordance with precedent and the constitution it was necessary to call the roll of the new house by states.

The house chamber had been equipped with benches instead of the old style desks and looked much like the English commons. While the role was called members jokingly asked each other how they liked the new seats and the old timers tried to figure out how they could ever get used to this radical innovation.

After the roll call the election of speaker took place.

Members Are Sworn In.

Then came the swearing in of members. As the clerk called each state and the names of members in the delegation of that state, the delegation presented itself at the bar of the house and swore to perform its duties well and faithfully.

The delegates from Alaska Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines next took oath of office.

Committees were next appointed to inform the president and the senate that the house was in session and ready to transact public business.

Heretofore it has been customary to make the selection of seats the next business to be taken up by the house at this point. This time there was no drawing for seats, as it had been determined that members should have choice of seats on arrival each day. Only to Leaders Underwood and Mann and Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee was conceded the right to pick and hold a seat.

Representative Henry, who was chairman of the rules committee in the last congress, then presented a set of rules for the guidance of the house. These were practically the same as were in effect at the last session. The rules were adopted. Other routine business of a formal character was then taken up.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Market.

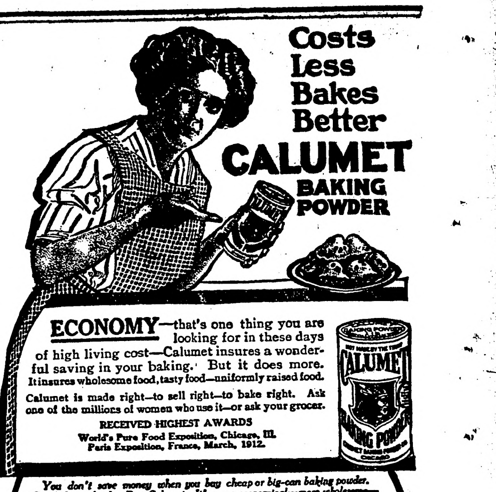
Minneapolis, April 7. — Wheat, May, 86¾c; July, 89⅛c; No. 1 northern, 88⅜c; No. 2 northern, 86⅛c; No. 1 durum, 90c; No. 3 corn, 52½; No. 3 white oats, 31¼; barley, malting, 56c; No. 2 rye, 57½ No. 1 flax, $1.27⅜.

Duluth, April 7.—Wheat, May, 88c; July, 90c; No. 1 northern, 87c; No. 1 durum, 91¾c.

South St. Paul, April 7.—Cattle—Steers, $7.25@8.25; cows, $5.50@6.00; calves, $5.25@7.25; hogs, $8.65@8.90; sheep and lambs, $6.50@——.

Wilson Violates Traffic Laws.

Washington, April 8. — President Wilson unwittingly violated the new traffic regulations of the national capital which provide that persons shall not cross the streets except at corners. The president was out walking with Secretary Tumulty and when they reached Pennsylvania avenue, they cut across diagonally toward the White House. A policeman stopped them and informed them of their error. The president dropped in on Secretary Tumulty and chatted awhile with the family.



Costs Less Bakes Better
CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food.

Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be mislead. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Free Free

Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Here is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

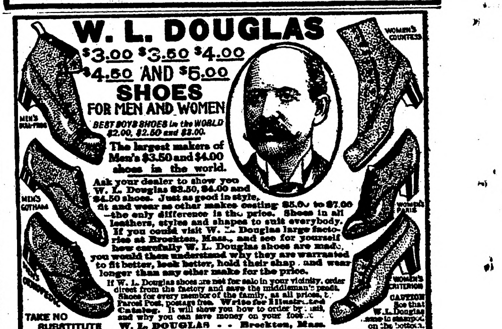
Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 2-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Galvanic Soap is Known as "The Famous Easy Washer" It's a white Soap and the cocoanut oil in it makes it the easiest lathering soap on the market. Test it out your next wash day and don't forget to save the wrappers. Mail them to the Premium Department of

Actual Spoon Regular 6-in. length

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple-plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous La Vigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French Gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin



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$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
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FOR MEN AND WOMEN
BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 —the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

CAUTION See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

Stops Backache

Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

Best for Pain and Stiffness

Mr. Geo. Buchanan, of Welch, Okla., writes:—"I have used your Liniment for the past ten years for pain in back and stiffness and find it the best Liniment I ever tried. I recommend it to anyone for pains of any kind."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of the muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.

Got Entire Relief

R. D. Burgoyne, of Maysville, Ky., RR. 1, Box 5, writes:—"I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application."

Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders

Mr. J. Underwood, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it."

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 at All Dealers.

Send for Sloan's free book on horses.

Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan,
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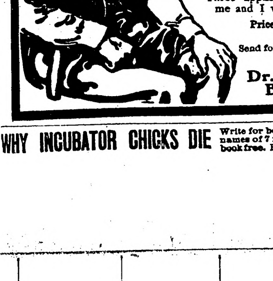

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Hand explains how he escaped from the wreck, though he will say nothing concerning the abduction. Lizzie, Agatha's maid, arrives from New York. The fight for Jim's life goes on. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard, who escaped from the wreck.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Turn of the Tide.

Lights in a country house at night are often the signal of birth or death, sometimes of both. The old red house threw its beacon from almost every window that night, and seemed mutely to defy the onslaught of enveloping darkness, whether Plutonic or Stygian. Time was when Parson Thayer's library lamp burned nightly into the little hours, and through the uncurtained windows the churchyard ghosts, had they wandered that way, could have seen his long thin form, wrapped in a paisley cloth dressing-gown, sitting in the glow. He would have been reading some old leather-bound volume, and would have remained for hours almost as quiet and noiseless as the ghosts themselves. Now he had stepped across the threshold and joined them, and new spirits had come to burn the light in the old red house.

Agatha, half-dressed, had slept, and woke feeling that the night must be far advanced. The house was very still, with no sound or echo of the incoherent tones which, for now many days, had come from the room down the hall. She lit a candle, and the sputtering match seemed to fill the house with noise. Her clock indicated a little past midnight. It was only twenty minutes since she had lain down, but she was wide awake and refreshed. While she was pinning up her hair in a big mass on the top of her head, she heard in the hall slow, steady steps, firm but not heavy, even as in daytime. Susan Stoddard did not tiptoe.

Agatha was at the door before she could knock.

"You had better come for a few minutes," Mrs. Stoddard said. The tones were, in themselves, an adjuration to faith and fortitude.

"Yes, I will come," said Agatha. They walked together down the dimly lighted hall, each woman in her own way proving how strong and efficient is the discipline of self-control.

In the sick-room a screen shaded the light from the bed, which had been pulled out almost into the middle of the room. Near the bed was a table with bottles, glasses, a covered pitcher, and on the floor an oxygen tank. Doctor Thayer's massive figure was in the shadow close to the bed, and Aleck Van Camp leaned over the curved footboard. James lay on his pillow, a ghost of a man, still as death itself. As Agatha grew accustomed to the light, she saw that his eyes were closed, the lips under the ragged beard were drawn and slightly parted; his forehead was the pallid forehead of death-in-life. Neither the doctor nor Aleck moved or turned their gaze from the bed as Agatha and Mrs. Stoddard entered. The air was still, and the profound silence without was as a mighty reservoir for the silence within.

Agatha stood by the footboard beside Aleck, while Mrs. Stoddard, getting a warm freestone from the invisible Mr. Hand in the hall, placed it beneath the bedclothes. Aleck Van Camp dropped his head, covering his face with his hands. Agatha, watching, by and by saw a change come over the sick man's face. She held her breath, it seemed for untold minutes, while Doctor Thayer reached his hand to the patient's heart and leaned over to observe more closely his face.

"See!" she whispered to Aleck, touching his shoulder lightly, "he is looking at us." When Aleck looked up James was indeed looking at them with large, serious, half-focussed eyes. It was as if he were coming back from another world where the laws of vision were different, and he was only partially adjusted to the present conditions. He moved his hands feebly under the bedclothes, where they were being warmed by the freestone, and then tried to moisten his lips. Agatha took a glass of water from the table, looked about for a napkin, but, seeing none, wet the tips of her fingers and placed them gently over James' lips. His eyes followed her at first, but closed for an instant as she came near. When they opened again, they looked more natural. As he felt the comfort of the water on his lips, his features relaxed, and a look of recognition illumined his face. His eyes moved from Agatha to Aleck, who was now bending over him, and back to Agatha. The look was a salute, happy and peaceful. Then his eyes closed again.

For an hour Agatha and Aleck kept their watch, almost fearing to breathe. Doctor Thayer worked, gave quiet orders, tested the heartbeats, let no movement or symptom go unnoticed. For a time James kept even the doctor in doubt whether he was slipping into the Great Unknown or into a deep and convalescent sleep. By the end of the hour, however, Jimsy had decided for natural sleep, urged thereto, perhaps, by that unseen playwright who had decreed another time for curtain; or perhaps he was kept by Doctor Thayer's professional persuasions, in defiance of the prompter's signal. However the case, the heart slowly but surely began to take up its job like an honest force-pump, the face began to lose its death-like pallor, the breathing became more nearly normal. Doctor Thayer, with Mrs. Stoddard quiet and efficient at his elbow, worked and tested and worked again, and finally sat moveless for some minutes, watch in hand, counting the pulsations of James' heart. At the end of the time he laid the hand carefully back under the clothes, put his watch in his pocket, and finally got up and looked around the room.

Mrs. Stoddard was pouring something into a measuring glass. Agatha was standing by the window, looking out into the blue night; and Aleck could be seen through the half-open door, pacing up and down the hall. Doctor Thayer turned to his sister.

"Give him his medicine on the half-hour, and then you go to bed. That man Hand will do now." Then he went to the door and addressed Aleck. "Well, Mr. Van Camp, unless something unexpected turns up, I think your cousin will live to jump overboard again."

Offhand as the words were, there was unmistakable satisfaction, happiness, even triumph in his voice, and he returned Aleck's hand-clasp with a vise-like grip. His masculinity ignored Agatha, or pretended to; but she had followed him to the door. As the old man clasped hands with Aleck, he heard behind him a deep, "O Doctor!" The next instant Agatha's arms were around his neck, and the back of his bald head was pressed against something that could only have been a cheek. Surprising as this was, the doctor did not stampede; but by the time he had got clear of Aleck and had reached up his hand to find the cheek, it was gone, and the arms, too. Susan Stoddard somehow got mixed up in the general Te Deum in the hall, and for the first time, now that the fight was over, allowed her feminine feelings—that is, a few tears—to come to the surface.

Aleck, however, went to pieces, gone down in that species of mental collapse by which deliberate, judicial men become reckless, and strong men become weak. He stepped softly back into the bed-room and leaned again over the curved footboard, his face quite miserable. He went nearer, and held his ear down close to the bedclothes, to hear for himself the regular beating of the heart. Slowly he convinced himself that the doctor's words might possibly be true, at least. He turned to Hand, who had come in and was adjusting the shades, and asked him: "Do you believe he's asleep?" in the tone of one who demands an oath.

"Oh, yes, sir; he's sleeping nicely. Mr. Van Camp. I saw the change the moment I came in."

Aleck still hesitated to leave, fearful, apparently, lest he might take the blessed sleep away with him. As he stood by the bed, a low but distinct whistle sounded outside, then, after a moment's interval, was repeated. Aleck lifted his head at the first signal, took another look at James and one at Hand, then light as a cat he darted from the room and down the stairs, leaving the house through one of the tall windows in the parlor. Mr. Chamberlain was standing near the lilac bushes, his big figure outlined dimly in the darkness.

"Shut up!" Aleck whispered fiercely, as he ran toward him. "He's just got to sleep, Chamberlain; gone to sleep, like a baby. Don't make an infernal racket!"

"Oh, I didn't know. Didn't mean to make a racket," began Chamberlain, when Aleck plumped into him and shook him by the shoulders.

"He's asleep—like a baby!" he reiterated. And Chamberlain, wise comrade, took Aleck by the arm and tramped him off over the hill to settle his nerves. They walked for an hour arm in arm over the road that lay like a gray ribbon before them in the night, winding up slantwise along the rugged country.

Dawn was awake on the hills a mile away, and by and by Aleck found tongue to tell the story of the night, which was good for him. He talked fast and unevenly, and even extravagantly. Chamberlain listened and loved his friend in a sympathy that spoke for itself, though his words were commonplace enough. By the time they had circled the five-mile road and were near the house again, Aleck was something like himself, though still unusually excited. Chamberlain mentioned casually that Miss Reynier had been anxious about him, and that all his friends at the big hotel had worried. Finally, he, Chamberlain, had set out for the old red house, thinking he could possibly be of service; in any case glad to be near his friend.

"And, by the way," Chamberlain added, "you may be interested to hear that accidentally I got on the track of that beggar who ate the hermit's eggs. Took a tramp this morning, and found him held up at a kind of sailor's inn, waiting for money. Grouchy old party; no wonder his men shipped him."

Aleck at first took but feeble interest in Chamberlain's discoveries; he was still far from being his precise, judicial self. He let Chamberlain talk on, scarcely noticing what he said, until suddenly the identity of the man whom Chamberlain was describing came home to him. Agatha's story flashed back in his memory. He stopped short in his tracks, halting his companion with a stretched-out forefinger.

"Look here, Chamberlain," he said. "I've been half loony and didn't take in what you said. If that's the owner or proprietor of the Jeanne D'Arc—a man known as Monsieur Chatelard, French accent, blond, above medium size, prominent white teeth—we want him right away. He kidnaped Miss Redmond in New York, and I shouldn't wonder if he kidnaped old Jim and stole the yacht besides. He's a bad one."

Mr. Chamberlain had the air of humoring a lunatic. "Well, what's to be done? Is it a case for the law? Is there any evidence to be had?"

"Law! Evidence!" cried Aleck. "I should think so. You go to Big Simon, Chamberlain, and find out who's sheriff, and we'll get a warrant and run him down. Heavens! A man like that would sell his mother!"

Chamberlain looked frankly skeptical, and would not budge until Aleck had related every circumstance that he knew about Agatha's involuntary flight from New York. He was all for going to the red house and investigating Agatha herself, but Aleck refused to let him do that.

"She's worn out and gone to bed, you can't see her. But it's straight you take my word. We must catch that scoundrel and bring him here for identification—to be sure there's no mistake. And if it is he, it'll be hot enough for him."

Chamberlain doubted whether it was the same man, and put up objections seriatim to each proposition of Aleck's, but finally accepted them all. He made a point, however, of going on his quest alone.

"You go back to the red house and go to bed, and I'll round up Eggs. I think I know how the trick can be done."

Aleck was stubborn about accompanying Chamberlain, but the Englishman plainly wouldn't have it. He told Aleck he could do it better alone, and led him by the arm back to the old red house, where the kitchen door stood hospitably open. Sallie was at work in her pantry. The kettle was singing on the stove, and the milk had already come from a neighbor's dairy.

Sallie's temper may not have been ideal, but at least she was not of those who are grouchy before breakfast. She served Aleck and Chamberlain in the kitchen with homely skill, giving them both a wholesome and pleasant morning after their night of gloom.

"You can't do anything right all day if you start behindhand," she replied when Aleck remarked upon her early rising. "Besides I was up last night more than once, watching for Miss Redmond. The young man's sleeping nicely, she says."

She went cheerfully about her kitchen work, giving the men her best, womanlike, and asking nothing in return, not even attention. They took her service gratefully, however, and there was enough of Eve in Sallie to know it.

"By the way, Chamberlain," said Aleck, "we must get a telegram off to the family in Lynn." He wrote out the address and shoved it across Sallie's red kitchen tablecloth. "And tell them not to think of coming!" adjured Aleck. "We don't want any more of a swarry here than we've got now." Chamberlain undertook to send the message; and since he had contracted to catch the criminal of the Jeanne D'Arc, he was eager to be off on his hunt.

"Good-by, old man. You go to bed and get a good sleep. I'll stop at the hotel and leave word for Miss Reynier. And you stay here, so I'll know where you are. I may want to find you quick, if I land that bloomin' beggar."

"Thanks," said Aleck weakly. "I'll turn in for an hour or so, if Sallie can find me a bed."

Mr. Chamberlain made several notes on an envelope which he pulled from his pocket, gravely thanked Sallie for her breakfast and lifted his hat to her when he departed. Aleck dropped into a chair and was stupidly staring at the stove when Sallie returned from a journey to the pump in the yard.

"You'll like to take a little rest, Mr. Van Camp," she said, "and I know just the place where you'll not hear a sound from anywhere—if you don't mind there not being a carpet. I'll go up right away and show you the room before I knead out my bread." So she conducted Aleck to a big, clean attic under the rafters, remote and quiet. He was exhausted, not from lack of sleep—he had often borne many hours of wakefulness and hard work without turning a hair—but from the jarring of a live nerve throughout the night of anxiety. The past, and the relationships of youth and kindred were sacred to him, and his pain had overshadowed, for the hour at least, even the newer claims of his love for Melanie Reynier.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Spirit of the Ancient Wood.

Agatha's first thought on awakening late in the forenoon, was the memory of Sallie Kingsbury coaxing her to bed and tucking her in, in the purple light of the early morning. She remembered the attention with pleasure and gratitude, as another blessing added to the greater one of James Hambleton's turn toward recovery. Sallie's act was mute testimony that Agatha was, in truth, heir to Hercules Thayer's estate, spiritual and material.

She summoned Lizzie, and while she was dressing, laid out directions for the day. During her short stay in Ilion, Lizzie had been diligent enough in gathering items of information, but nevertheless she had remained oblivious of any impending crisis during the night. Her pompadour was marcelled as accurately as if she were expecting a morning call from Mr. Straker. No rustlings of the wings of the Angel of Death had disturbed her sleep. In fact, Lizzie would have winked knowingly if his visit had been announced to her. Her sophistication had banished such superstitions. She noticed, however, that Agatha's candles had burned to their sockets, and inquired if Miss Redmond had been wakeful.

"Mr. Hambleton was very ill. Everybody in the house was up till near morning," replied Agatha rather tartly.

"Oh, what a pity! Could I have done anything? I never heard a sound," cried Lizzie effusively.

"No, there was nothing you could have done," said Agatha.

"It's very bad for your voice, Miss Redmond, staying up all night," went on Lizzie solicitously. "You're quite pale this morning. And with your western tour ahead of you!"

Agatha let these adjurations go unanswered. It occurred to Lizzie that possibly she had allied herself with a mistress who was foolish enough to ruin her public career by private follies, such as worrying about sick people. Heaven, in Lizzie's eyes, was the glare of publicity; and since she was unable to shine in it herself, she loved to be attached to somebody who could. Her fidelity was based on Agatha's celebrity as a singer. She would have preferred serving an actress who was all the rage, but considered a popular singer, who paid liberally, as the next best thing.

There was always enough common sense in Lizzie's remarks to make some impression, even on a person capable of the folly of mourning at a death-bed. Agatha's spirits, freshened by hope and the sleep of health, rose to a buoyancy which was well able to deal with practical questions. She quickly formed a plan for the day, though she was wise enough to withhold the scheme from the maid.

Agatha drank her coffee, ate sparingly of Sallie's toast, and, leaving Lizzie with a piece of sewing to do went first to James Hambleton's room. After ten minutes or so, she slowly descended the stairs and went out the front way. She circled the garden and came round to the open kitchen door. Sallie was kneeling before her oven, inspecting bread. Agatha watched her while she tapped the bottom of the tin, held her face down close to the loaf, and finally took the whole baking out of the oven and tipped the tins on the table.

"That's the most delicious smell that ever was!" said Agatha.

Sallie jumped up and pulled her apron straight.

"Lor', Miss Redmond, how you scared me! Couldn't you sleep any longer?"

"I didn't want to; I'm as good as new. Tell me, Sallie, where all the people are. Mr. Hand is in Mr. Hambleton's room, I know, but where are the others?"

"I guess they're all parceled round," said Sallie with symptoms of sniffing. "I don't wanter complain, Miss Redmond, but we ain't had any such a houseful since Parson Thayer's last conference met here, and not so many then; only three ministers and two wives, though, of course, ministers make more work. But I wouldn't say a word, Miss Redmond, about the work, if it wasn't for that young woman that puts on such airs coming and getting your tray. I ain't used to that."

Sallie paused, like any good orator, while her main thesis gained impressiveness from silence. It was only too evident that her feelings were hurt.

Agatha considered the matter, but before replying came farther into the kitchen and touched the tip of a finger to one of Sallie's loaves, lifting it to show its golden brown crust.

"You're an expert at bread, Sallie, I can see that," she said heartily. "I shouldn't have got over my accident half so well if it hadn't been for your good food and your care, and I want you to know that I appreciate it." She was reluctant to discuss the maid, but her cordial liking for Sallie counseled frankness. "Don't mind about Lizzie. I thought you had too much to do, and that she might just as well help you, but if she bothers you, we won't have it. And now tell me where Mrs. Stoddard and the others are."

Sallie's symptoms indicated that she was about to be propitiated; but she had yet a desire to make her position clear to Miss Redmond. "It's all right; only I've taken care of the china for seventeen years, and it don't seem right to let her handle it. And she told me herself that anybody that had any respect for their hands wouldn't do kitchen work. And if her hands are too good for kitchen work, I'm sure I don't want her messing round here. She left the tea on the stove till it boiled, Miss Redmond, just yesterday."

Agatha smiled. "I'm sure Lizzie doesn't know anything about cooking, Sallie, and she shall not bother you any more."

Sallie turned a rather less melancholy face toward Agatha. "It's been fairly lonesome since the parson died. I'm glad you've come to the red house." The words came from Sallie's lips gruffly and ungraciously, but Agatha knew that they were sincere. She knew better, however, than to appear to notice them. In a moment Sallie went on: "Mrs. Stoddard, she's asleep in the front spare room. Said for me to call her at twelve."

"Poor woman! She must be tired," said Agatha.

"Aunt Susan's a stout woman, Miss Redmond. She didn't go to bed until she'd had prayers beside the young man's bed, with Mr. Hand present. I had to wait with the coffee. And I guess Mr. Hand ain't very much used to our ways, for when Aunt Susan had made a prayer, Mr. Hand said: 'Yes, ma'am!' instead of Amen."

There was a mixture of disapprobation and grim humor which did not escape Agatha. She was again beguiled into a smile, though Sallie remained grave as a tombstone.

"Mr. Hand will learn," said Agatha; and was about to add "Like the rest of us," but thought better of it. Sallie took up her tale.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Browning's Disappointment.

Robert Browning's great hopes for his son were not fulfilled. One of the poet's disappointments was the rejection of a statue by "Pen" sent to the academy in the '80s.

Though Pen Browning's statue was rejected, two or three pictures painted in Belgium, clever in a hard, realistic technique, but very far from beautiful, were hung at the academy. Browning was sensitively anxious about the reputation of these works. On one occasion, when he was showing his son's pictures on a studio Sunday, he said to a friend who mentally noted the saying with its rather strained modesty: "You see, people expect so much from him because he had a clever mother." One of the pictures, by the way, represented an exceedingly large pig. There was no kind of impression about it. It was a pig seen through no temperament at all.

Misfit Labels.

"Economizing sometimes produces ludicrous results," a woman said. "When we moved last October we used travelers' tags to label the kitchen supplies, and when we went traveling in May we tried to save money by using those same tags which, as luck would have it happened to get fastened on wrong side up, and when we got down to the pier all our luggage was labeled 'Sugar,' 'Flour,' 'Prunes,' 'Bread,' and 'Roast Pork,' instead of Laura, Margaret, and Pauline Smith, and although we finally got straightened out, you really cannot blame the crew for slyly poking fun at us all the way over."

OYSTERS AT ARCACHON BASIN

Writer Tells of Trip Through the Beds—Enjoyed Eating Them Fresh From the Sea.

Arcachon, France.—In the Bassin d'Arcachon there are about fifteen hundred acres of oysterbeds. Getting across to the beds is short work, either by skiff-sailing or motorboat, and a good-hearted boatman will, if you do not want to wade, carry you through the shallows in no time. There, you can handle the limed tiles and examine the tiny oysters, sometimes as many as two or three hundred on one tile, at your pleasure, says a writer in Country Life. When the little bivalves are a year old they are carefully scraped from these tiles for commerce and exportation, many of them being brought to Whitstable, there to be fattened and sold as "natives." It is reckoned that 66 per cent. of the embryo oysters never mature. On the beds, both men and women work, but chiefly women, raking in their treasure and making pretty pictures, too, with their vivid scarlet culottes and blue aprons, while standing, often knee deep, in the shallows. Sorting seems to be done, for the most part, by the elder women, who, sitting outside their cabines, separate with dexterous hands the mature from those too small still for use, the former being packed for sale and the latter put aside in nets in some shady corner, and ultimately thrown back on to the beds for further development. In Arcachon, the hotel proprietors may well be profligate in their supply of oysters, for they are a cheap luxury; but for real enjoyment, give me half-a-dozen fresh from their beds, scooped from their pearly fluted shells by deft hands with a pocket-blade as I ride across the water in Michel's swift boat. These are . . . oysters to remember! The whiff of the sea, blowing right across from Biscay's bay, glancing emerald waves lapping against the prow, blue skies above, blue seas around.

Carting the Oysters to Market.

MOTHER SAVES JEWEL THIEF

How a Kansas City Woman Recovered Gems Worth Over $2,000 From Wayward Son.

Kansas City, Mo.—An honest mother's influence over her wayward son was responsible for the return to the owner of more than $2,000 worth of jewelry that was stolen recently from the home of Mrs. Edwin Godron of this city. A young man called at Mrs. Godron's home and told her she could recover the jewels if she would agree not to prosecute him, would pay him the reward of $100 she had offered, and would follow his directions. Five minutes later she was walking along Benton boulevard, near her home, as the young man had directed. Suddenly she was accosted by a well dressed woman, who said: "Don't ask any questions," as she handed Mrs. Godron a box containing the jewelry.

"Here's your diamonds," the woman added, "all but two rings. I could not get them. My brother is not a thief. We are not people who wear diamonds. Brother came home drunk one morning wearing a diamond stud. Mother went through his clothes and found the rest of the things. It almost broke her heart. She's a good church member."

Mrs. Godron then handed the woman the reward. The two missing diamonds were valued at $160. The total value of the jewelry was $2,300.

NAPOLEON KIN IS A LABORER

Grandmother Matron of Hospital at St. Helena When "Little Corporal Arrived.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Search by the Crittenden Memorial society of San Francisco for a reputed grandson of Napoleon Bonaparte ended in a Los Angeles lumber yard. William Gordon, a workingman, is the person sought.

William Gordon is a son of the late John Gordon, a San Francisco jeweler, who, according to the Crittenden society, was unquestionably a son of the "Little Corporal." The remains of John Gordon rest in a cemetery near the Golden Gate.

William Gordon is sixty three years of age. He says his father was not born on the island of St. Helena, as has been asserted, but near Edinburgh, Scotland, November 11, 1818. John Gordon's mother was a Scotch woman—matron of the hospital at St. Helena when Napoleon arrived there on the Bellerophon, and he was given his mother's name.

John Gordon married Amelia Jones, a Welsh woman, in London in 1845, and they came to America, settling in New London, Conn., where William was born in 1847.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

President Wilson's special session of congress convened on Monday and immediately got busy on the revision of the tariff. And it looks as though they will make a pretty thorough job of it. If the declared revision is carried out it will hit the farming northwest pretty hard, but will give the farmers some relief on many of the things they have to buy. There is sure to be heavy losses in business circles before the high-priced goods are all disposed of, and it is certain that the laboring classes must feel the results keenly before conditions are finally readjusted. The cities will be hit much harder than the rural districts in the tumble from the pinnacle of protection to a practically free trade level. Under high or low tariff, the farmer is after all the most independent citizen every time.

At the state capitol in St. Paul the other day Sam Fullerton, former executive agent of the game and fish commission, called Mr. Rider, the present executive agent, a liar. The result was a fight. It usually makes a man fighting mad to be called a liar when he knows he is one, while he will overlook such ill manners if he knows he is telling the truth.

President Wilson tried to get in closer touch with congress by reading his message in person. His effort is most commendable, but we fear that it will have little effect, as congress, particularly the upper house, has a pretty well settled habit of doing things its own way. The senate is not going to bow to the president's will, and there is going to be some more strenuous times at Washington.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christianson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05919, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 7, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ludovic M. Larson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 10th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05086, for N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Lot 1, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 20th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; Barnard Larson, Elmer Odie, Ole Saastad, Jacob Gabrielson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Rudolph Dahl is busy building a new house on his homestead.

Peter C. Rosand made a business trip to Crookston last week.

Harry Brown left on Monday last week for a visit with relatives in Iowa.

Ole Saastad was an over last Wednesday night visitor with Ludovic Larson.

Christ Yven, who has been visiting with Clarence Larson for some time left on Saturday last for Crookston.

The snow has now about all disappeared and the farmers here are getting ready to commence spring work.

George E. Olson left on Monday for a trip to Warren to look after some business matters concerning the new school district of which he is the clerk.

George E. Olson has recently been appointed agent for the Marshal Co. Skandinaviske Mutual Fire insurance company, of Newfolden, for this and East valley townships.

Herman Brown was to Middle River on Tuesday making final proof to establish claim to his homestad. Clyde Gronner and Ernest Pechie accompanied him as witnesses.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 05354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Mar. 19, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar A. Anderson, of Holt, Minn., who, on August 8th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05510, for NW¼, Section 20, Township 156, N. Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. C. Rosand, Thorwald Anderson, O. B. Johnson, Christ Birkeland, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 809.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on April 4th, 1913.

Date of call by Supt., Apr 8, 1913.
Date of report by Bank, Apr. 9, 1913.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$54,926 10
Overdrafts		48 32
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		2,486 29
Due from Banks	9,321 31	
Cash on Hand (items below)		
Currency	1,439 00	
Gold	5 00	
Silver	226 75	
Other	49 27	
Total Cash Assets	1,720 02	11,041 33
Checks and Cash Items		509 05
Paid out for expense, etc., in excess of earnings		56 46
Total		$69,157 55

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		1,000 00
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		9,000 00
Deposits subject to check	27,568 89	
Cashier's Checks	838 78	
Total Immediate liabilities	28,407 67	
Time Certificates	20,749 88	
Total Deposits		49,157 55
Total		$69,157 55

State of Minnesota }
County of Marshall } ss

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. L. Backe, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President.
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: D. B. BAKKE,
[Two] Directors. B. L. BACKE,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April, 1913.

[SEAL] NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

LOST or TAKEN—From the Risberg barn in Holt, or on road to my place, on Monday last, a stallion's lead line. Finder please leave at hotel in Holt, or notify me.

—Albin Knauf.

BET SEEMED GOOD ONE, BUT—

His Companions Still Had a Little to Learn Regarding the Habits of Their Fellow Workman.

A certain workman in a Newark factory seems to be constitutionally opposed to the institution commonly known as a bath. It is this man's custom to appear each morning wearing the grime he carried as he left the shop the previous night. He appeared one day last week with a touch of the yolk of an egg upon his lip—a trifle extravagant, but nevertheless true.

Seeking to have a little fun, a fellow employee observed:

"Hello, Jake; bet I can tell what you had for breakfast this morning."

Words were bandied back and forth, and finally a wager was made, the loser to set 'em up to a good cigar or something of that sort. Then came the climax:

"Eggs."

"You're wrong," said Jake. "We had eggs yesterday morning."—Newark (O.) Advocate.

"CULTURE" PEARLS BY FARMING.

The British commercial attache at Yokohama reports that considerable export business is done with Europe and America in Japanese "culture" pearls, which, although in appearance and nature the same as the natural oyster pearl, are obtained from oysters by a special process at the Mikimoto pearl culture farm in the Bay of Ago, a small bay inside the Gulf of Ise. The "culture" pearl has to be cut off from the shell, whereas the natural pearl is found free in the oyster; consequently in the case of the former one part of the pearl is inferior in appearance and this accounts for the large difference in value between natural and "culture" pearls.

HAUGHTY.

"She is willing to make up, but he isn't."

"Why, last week he was willing to make up, but she wasn't."

"I know, but he's got an auto since then."

SHADY.

Mabs—Does she ever speak of her family tree?

Tom—No; I think it was one of the shady sort of trees.

GROUND FOR BELIEF.

Kid—Say, dad, I think that man lost a dollar.

Dad—How do you know?

Kid—Cause I found it.

HE REMEMBERED.

She—You brute! When I consented to marry you I can't think where my head was!

He—On my shoulder, dear!

PUBLIC SALE
IN HOLT, MONDAY, APRIL 21st

List any property you have for this Sale with Mr. Backe at once so we can issue sale bills in good time.

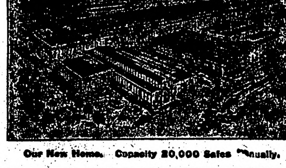
For Terms, etc., call on or write to B. L. Backe, Cashier, Holt State Bank, or

Chas. W. Latta,
Licensed Auctioneer, HOLT, Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
N. BENOIT, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."
RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS
Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.
WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

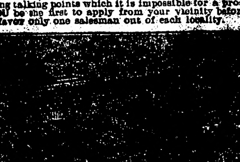
THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1913 NO. 38

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

AUCTION DAY SPECIALS

Next Monday, April 21, will be a big day in Holt.

We're going to do our share to make it worth your while to come here on that day, so we have deceded to make some

EXTRA SPECIAL Cut Prices
in our Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe Departments for
...THIS ONE DAY ONLY...

Our Great Semi-Annual Sale is still on, and this is an Extra Cut below the Sale prices. It's a Rare Money Saving Opportunity.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Come on in and attend the auction sale Monday.

Amos Aos, of Gatzke, was a business visitor in town over Wednesday night.

Mrs Wilfred Sullivan is here from Grand Forks visiting at the F. Copay home.

K. O. Flakne was a business visitor in town on Saturday and went to Crookston.

FOR SALE—One Kimball Piano in first-class condition. Easy terms. Call on B. L. Backe.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Thorwald Kolden left a few days ago for Twin Valley where he intends to put in the summer season working.

Erick Knutson and Ed Ellingson were in Wednesday night from Randen and returned home yesterday morning

Walter Johnson has gone to Hibbing where he intends to work during the summer season and perhaps longer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson started Sunday to drive to Climax where they will visit with relatives and Mr. Anderson will work for some time.

Ole Saxberg made a trip to Thief River Falls on Monday to consult a doctor to help him get rid of a stubborn cold which got settled on his lungs.

Attorney H. C. Rowberg was up from Thief River Falls yesterday to look after the Tapper property and rented the farm for this year to the Ring boys.

Gust Opseth was in from his homestead in section 35, of Mud Lake, on Wednesday, and reports the wading as being pretty fair out in his country.

D. B. Backe and O. Tessum were up from Thief River Falls Monday and took a hand in the deliberations of the meeting to get the farmers' elevator started.

Elmer Odie was in from Mud Lake towbship yesterday and reports that the wooden bridge across Judicial Ditch No. 11, near the Dahl place has been completely washed out and carried away.

Andrew Arnevik was at Thief River Falls Monday on the sad errand of procuring a casket for his little baby boy, Halvor, who was born the first of last November, and who died last Saturday of convulsions. The funeral was held yesterday and the remains were laid away in the Holt cemetery.

A Mr. Hanson, of Fergus Falls who owns 140 acres of land south of Elm Lake, arrived on Wednesday with a renter for the place with a lot of machinery and six mules as motive power for breaking purposes. Some of the people are wondering if the mules can do good work in that vicinity with so much water in the country.

N. Benoit, who was installed as agent for the Red Lake Falls Milling Company here a short time ago, and who was called to the bedside of his sick mother at Red Lake Falls a few days later, came up Wednesday for the purpose of checking in a new agent in his place. The new man is Henry Oien, of Shelley, and he took possesion at the elevator yesterday with the intention of remaining permanently.

Dam The Water, Anyway

Settlers from the country east of Mud Lake, who have managed to get to town during the past few days, report that most of the culverts and some of the big bridges, placed in and over the new ditches in that territory last year, have been completely washed out and some of the wood structures entirely carried away.

These settlers claim that the culverts were simply laid in and covered with mud in the first place; that piling for the bridges along Ditch No. 11 was driven in the soft dirt, care being taken to make the bridges appear level regardless of solidity, and that the engineer was well aware of these conditions, or should have been, when he accepted and paid for the work. Anyway, it seems that a lot of this bridge and culvert work will have to be done over again—and paid for some more.

In this connection it is worthy of comment that the Northwestern Drainage Co's dam at the outlet of No. 11 quit work on Sunday last, the north end being badly washed out and the big dredge was rushed down from Mud Lake, the "steal" bridge in section 28 of East Valley torn down, and yesterday the work of refilling the ditch outlet was commenced by the dredge. Nobody is posted as to the reasons for holding up all the water in No 11, but it is easy to figure that, if the water be allowed to escape, it would be much easier to discover where work has been half done on ditches, culverts and bridges.

Is a drainage engineer supposed to know that running water will wash away loose mud, and that loose timbers will generally float away if there is water deep enough to carry them? The district judge, the county attorney, or little Willie Brown, "attorney for petitioners," might look up Supreme Court decisions on this and have an injunction served on the Almighty for the purpose of stopping spring floods.

The Farmers' Elevator

A meeting of interested farmers and others was held at the woodman hall here on Monday to give the farmers elevator project further consideration. As this meeting had not been advertised in advance, the attendance was not very large, so no organization was perfected. It was agreed that shares of stock in the proposed company be sold at $25 per share, and P. A. Risberg was appointed as a committee to solicit buyers for the stock. It was also agreed that as soon as $4,000 worth of stock had been subscribed for, the necessary legal organizaton would be effected.

Carl Newton, the new owner of the Axel Nelson blacksmith shop arrived from McIntosh and has taken possession of the shop. Axel has moved his unsold tools and equipment to his dwelling house across the street from the shop and is now taking his leisure for a while.

Martin O. Nelson is around wearing one hand wrapped up as the result of slipping and getting two fingers into Tom Severson's wood saw at the Halton Olson place in East Valley on Saturday. The points of the two fingers were badly cut and Mr. Nelson walked to here and then went to Thief River Falls for medical aid. The injured fingers are very painful, but he says he is glad he did not lose his hand altogether.

Beneficial.

"Did Dr. Dowler do you any good?"

"Yes, a lot. He charged me so much for his diagnosis that I have had to save money by eating less, and the benefit has been simply wonderful."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00
Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.
A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Taking Her Down.

"Mrs. Dash is no longer in our set," a woman once said at an afternoon tea.

"Yes, so I understand," said another woman.

"Yes," went on the first woman with a haughty sneer—"yes, she dropped out some time ago."

"Is that so?" said the other. "I was under the impression that she climbed out."—Exchange.

Sugar in India.

The cane sugar industry of India yields 4,000,000 tons a year. Most of it is used unrefined.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.16
Wheat	.77
Barley d	.36
Oats	.25
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.50

Auction Sale Monday in Holt.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale

Easy to Operate Light Draft Durable

NO matter what kind of a Plow you want—Riding, Walking, Deep Furrow, Disc or Engine Gang—get the EMERSON, backed by *60 years* experience and improvements.

The EMERSON Plow illustrated above is the *easiest operated sulky plow in the world.* With its exclusive, patented lifting device, a 10-year old child can lift the plow out of the ground by a mere touch on a foot lever.

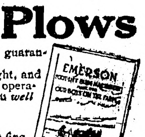
No other sulky Plow is so simple, so durable, so light in draft, so eminently efficient and satisfactory.

There are *many* reasons for EMERSON superiority. They are covered in detail in our Plow Book. If you want the best Plow your money can buy, write us for the EMERSON Plow Book and learn *why* EMERSON users are *enthusiastic* about EMERSON Plows.

Emerson Plows

are backed by the well-known EMERSON guarantee and reputation of sixty years standing.

The difference in prices of plows is so slight, and the difference in length of service and ease of operation so great that it will *pay* you—and pay you *well*—to buy only EMERSON Plows.



Write For This Book

It explains *why* EMERSON Plows enjoy such a fine reputation for *scouring quality*—*why* EMERSON special constructive principles produce the exceptional EMERSON durability—*why* EMERSON Plows are light draft and easy to operate, and *why* it is to *your* interest to own an EMERSON. This fine book sent free.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

2

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

It's the bill, not the bird on daughter's hat, that interests daddy.

A boy's idea of a negotiable asset is anything he can trade for a dog.

What do astronomers and calendar makers know about spring, anyway?

A pretzel is beautiful, not only in its shape but in its keeping qualities.

The bright colors of the bluebird seem more popular with this season's spring girl.

A member of the new French cabinet is named Louis Klotz—yes, the French cabinet.

Milwaukee now has a hatpin ordinance. Men are gradually coming into their rights.

Nothing so disgusts an elderly woman as a younger woman's treatment of her baby.

An English servant remained with the family for 70 years, probably being too feeble to quit.

A hair fraud in New York involves a large sum, and there are others that don't involve so much.

The winter may have been unduly mild, but it is to be said for it that it was an easy one on the poor.

By the way, has your wife begun to offer those little suggestions about a vacation trip next summer?

A collie failed to choose between two putative owners in court, lamely ending a most promising dog story.

If a minister wishes to do particularly effective work he should be good-looking and remain unmarried.

Grand children of Napoleon are reported to be living in Los Angeles. Still, France isn't perturbed over the fact.

To be abreast of the times letter carriers should organize an artistic revolt against parcel post impressionism.

A magazine writer declares it is easier to live on $15 a week than on $15,000 a year, but we wonder how he knows.

Members of the militia can get high grade shoes for $1.50 a pair. This is another argument for equal rights to women.

No nation addicted to baseball has a war on hand, and no such nation wants a war before the close of the season.

There is talk of wiping out New York's Chinatown. It took an earthquake to accomplish this result in San Francisco.

Tripping while trying to save his bicycle, a Gothamite burned to death. On account of pedal extremeties, so to speak.

Talk is not cheap after all, when it is considered that it costs $18 per minute to talk from New York to San Francisco.

Vincent Astor is giving an example to the rich young men who begin their careers by sowing wild oats, in raising tame ones.

In the competition among fashionable young men to see who can raise the smallest mustache there are a lot of prize winners.

Nevada allows her criminals to choose their own death means, but, as yet nobody has selected an overdose of cream puffs.

The Cornell student, who lived on 85 cents a week and failed in mathematics, evidently had his own system of bookkeeping.

Some one of the office wits has said that love being the quest, marriage must be the conquest. Likewise, why not divorce the inquest?

A newspaper writer says it is easier to live on $15 a week than $15,000 a year. And it's our bet that he's never tried the latter.

Burglars got $250,000 worth of jewelry from one New York Pawnshop. Perhaps New Yorkers use such places as storage vaults.

An eastern genius has invented a machine to count bank notes from a pile and register the total amount. It is improbable, however, that an attempt will be made to cater to family trade.

Boiled down, the average annual expenditure for stamps in the United States is $2.60 per capita. We had no idea that our correspondence was so heavy.

A Chicago professor says that the human race will some day be toothless. Those will be great days for the canned soup industry.

Now it is reported that women are to adopt suspenders for their skirts. Can man retain possesion of his badge of authority much longer?

DAILY LOSS $800,000

IMPENDING STRIKE CAUSING UNEASINESS ALL OVER COUNTRY.

VERITABLE ECONOMIC BLOW

Miners, Quarrymen and Metal and Textile Workers and Glass Workers All Will Join in Walkout.

Brussels, April 14.—Belgium stands to lose $800,000 every day the general strike lasts, if, as the Socialists declare and hope, 50 per cent of the industrial laborers quit work

Realization Permeating.

The full realization of the tremendous economic blow impending is beginning to permeate all sections of the population and a feeling of great uneasiness reigns. The government and local authorities are fast completing final preparations to meet emergencies.

According to latest reports from labor centers, the walkout will be complete among miners, metal workers, quarrymen and textile workers.

The decision of the glass workers to join the strike has produced something like consternation. Every furnace that is permitted to die down must be destroyed with dynamite and rebuilt. This would involve a total cost of $180,000. There are 27 furnaces in Belgium, whose export of window glass amounts to $1,000,000 a month. As to the blast furnaces, a majority of which will be allowed to cool off, their extinction will mean a clear loss of $20,000 daily.

Dock Hands Causing Uneasiness.

The Antwerp dock workers are causing the strike organizers some uneasiness. They appear to be hanging in the balance as to whether they will stop work, and desperate efforts are being made to obtain their adhesion to the strike movement. A strike by these men would be most important as it would bottle up the entire export and import trade. Many workmen are withdrawing their money from savings banks.

Sailing Dates Cancelled.

Antwerp.—The situation here is becoming more and more complex. Last Wednesday the Red Star Line sent off an additional steamer in order to clear away merchandise waiting on the docks. Now another line announces that in view of the possible inability to load its vessels it will cancel the sailing dates of six steamers.

It is reported the Hamburg-American, North German Lloyd and other steamship lines have ordered their vessels bound for Antwerp to proceed, instead, to Rotterdam and Hamburg.

Insurance companies are making special risks for freight standing on docks or in transit from warehouse to steamer. They are asking a premium of ¼ per cent for this insurance.

Not to Work Overtime.

Essen, Germany.—The local Socialist Democrat committee has sent a request to the Rhenish miners not to work overtime for the purpose of exporting coal to Belgium.

General Strike Imminent.

Breslau, Germany.—A general strike of the coal miners in the Silesian district is imminent. Meetings are being held daily, throughout the district, and it is expected 100,000 men will go out.

BODY OF J. P. MORGAN ARRIVES

Many Brave Rain to See Cortege Pass from Liner to House.

New York, April 14.—The body of J. Pierpont Morgan lies among the art treasures of his private library. It reached Now York on the steamer France in a driving rain and was taken from the ship's mirtuary chapel, sombre in heavy velvet and resplendent in silver and gold to a motor hearse which conveyed it from the pier to the library. Hundreds braved the drenching rain and stood in the streets to watch it pass.

10,000 Postmaster to Be Named.

Washington, April 14.—President Wilson and Postmaster General Burleson had a brief conference on postmasters, but made little headway into the big list of recommendations before them. Mr. Burleson said he had no announcement to make, but that he would have to consult the president frequently in the next few days so as to prepare a large number of nominations for the senate next week. The process will be extremely cumbersome. About 10,000 first, second and third class postmasters must be appointed.

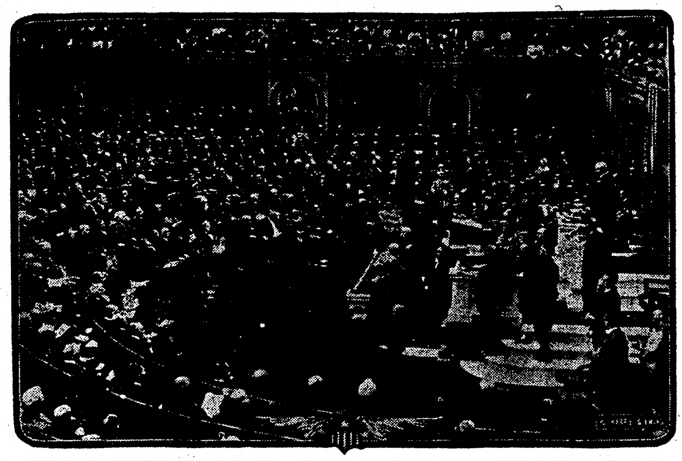
Mayor Settles Street Car Strike.

Buffalo, April 14.—The strike of motormen and conductors of the International Railway company, which began last Sunday, has been settled through the mediation of Mayor Fuhrmann. Both sides made concessions.

Shipping Already Affected.

Antwerp, April 12.—There is a great diversity of opinoin as to the extent here of the general strike. The Socialists assert that there will be a suspension of all work, while business men are of the opinion that the strike will not last long. The menace of the strike has already caused heavy losses to ship owners and shipping agents by the diversion of freights to other ports. It has not yet been determined whether the gas, electric and street car employes will join the strike.

OPENING OF THE SPECIAL SESSION OF CONGRESS



Photograph taken when the special session of congress called to revise the tariff was convened. The photograph shows the new seating arrangement of the chamber. There are forty-two more in this congress than in any preceding one.

POPE MAY HAVE PNEUMONIA

FEVER AND COUGH CAUSE GREAT ALARM.

Prof. Marchiafava, Attending Physician Predicts Pontiff Will Recover.

Rome, April 15.—All indications point to the utmost gravity of the pope's condition. The fever and cough are giving cause for great alarm. The impression has gained ground that the tracheal bronchitis has developed into pneumonia. While not absolutely denying this, Professor Marchiafava said:

"At the present time it could not properly be called pneumonia; but with tracheal bronchitis sometimes the lungs do not function properly. Probably the resistent and robust fibre of the holy father may overcome this danger. Meanwhile, we can make the statement, which must give rise to great hope, that the condition of albuminuria has disappeared."

The crisis in the pope's illness will come in the next few hours, and in order to meet the decisive conditions the physicians have been regularly administering heart stimulants, including stroppanthus and digitalis. These have had the effect of not only lowering the pulse but reducing the body heat.

The pope has been nourished with the yolks of eggs and milk, to which has been added a little wine. These are administered in small quantities, so as to have a continuous effect.

After the examination when Professor Marchiafava was giving his instructions, Pope Pius suddenly remarked: "My dear doctor, one thing your cleverness cannot possibly remove is my 78 years."

Professor Marchiafava, in an interview, declared that the condition of the pope should not be called grave, even if the fever, as was very likely, should return.

On being asked whether the pope would survive the present attack, Dr. Marchiafava replied, confidently: "I firmly believe that he will recover."

Ice Blocking Rescuers.

Nome, Alaska, April 12.—The breakup of the ice in Behring straits is preventing the rescue of Captain William Schroeder, master of the wrecked whaling schooner Morris, who is marooned and in a pitiable condition left by other survivors of the wreck of the Morris and the schooner Kittie Wake, which were destroyed by an ice pack off the Siberian coast last fall. Johan Koren, who was in command of the scientific expedition sent out on the Kittie Wake by J. E. Thayer of Boston, and other members of the party, made their way across the ice from the island to the Alaska mainland last month, but Captain Schroeder was too weak to accompany them.

Pulls Roll of $14,000.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 14.—Immigration officials here were startled when Rudolph Gertzen, a German farmer, in reply to the question as to whether or not be had $25, which is necessary before immigrants can land, carelessly pulled out of his pocket $14,000.

Wilson See First Game.

Washington, April 11.—President Wilson arranged his business so he could attend the opening game here between the Washington and New York Americans and toss the first ball.

Has Papers for "Lewis."

Salem, Ore., April 12.—Requisition has been issued for "Happy Jack" Lewis, now under arrest in Chicago as E. E. C. von Klein of Minneapolis, wanted in Portland on a charge of larceny of jewelry valued at $1,100 from Ethel Newcombe. Ethel Newcombe is in Chicago but she has informed the district attorney she will return to Portland to appear as the prosecuting witness in the case. Detective Joseph Day will bring von Klein back to Portland if the prisoner's return is ordered.

7 DEAD; 15 INJURED

EXCURSION TRAIN IS DERAILED AND ENDS OF COACHES ARE TELESCOPED.

RESCUE WORK IS DIFFICULT

Victims Wedged in the Debris—Spreading Rails Believed to Have Caused the Accident.

Montreal, April 15.—Seven persons are dead and 15 injured as the result of the derailment of an excursion train on the Montreal-Chambly branch of the Central Vermont railway about four and a half miles out of St. Lambert.

The train was carrying about 700 passengers who had taken advantage of the free trip given by a real estate firm to prospective purchasers of lots at Albani subdivision and were returning to Montreal at a speed of between 20 and 30 miles an hour, when the engine and the three first coaches left the rails.

Cause of Fatalities.

The telescoping of the end of the derailed coaches caused most of the fatalities, nearly all of which occurred in the first two cars. Escaping steam from the boiler of the locomotive, which was thrown over on its side, filled the coaches and hampered passengers in escaping.

The passengers from the other cars formed a rescue brigade and worked hard to extricate the dead and wounded.

Their efforts were fruitless in the case of some of the victims whose bodies were so firmly wedged in the shattered remains of the coaches that it took a wrecking crew hours to release them. The dead are as follows: J. Moses, fireman, Montreal; J. Lacoste, Montreal; Margaret Deer, Point St. Charles; Unidentified man, supposed to be Christie, Canadian Pacific railroad engineer; unidentified man, supposed to be named Rochon; Martin White, Montreal; unidentified man.

As the train was crowded, many persons were standing on the platforms and many of those were killed or injured. Between the first and second coaches two bodies were crushed, one being that of Margaret Deer.

This little girl's mother, herself slightly injured, stood near the rescuers for hours as they tried to extricate the child's body and pleaded pitifully with them to hurry their work. They had not been successful up to midnight.

The man supposed to be named Rochon was pinned under a truck and although fatally injured lived for several hours while efforts were made to effect his release. He never recovered consciousness.

The accident is supposed to have been caused by spreading rails.

Beggar Is Heir to $6,333.

New York, April 14.—Ernest Submeyer, 56 years old, serving a three-month sentence in the workhouse on Hart Island for mendicancy, is heir to one-third of an estate of $20,000 left by his brother Henry, formerly a grocer of No. 143 Palmetto street, Brooklyn. Judge Crain of general sessions said that if assured Submeyer would receive only the income of the legacy he would grant an appeal for his release. The two brothers came to this country more than 30 years ago.

Wilson to Address D. A. R.

Washington, April 14.—President Wilson, Secretary Bryan and Ambassador Jusserand will be among the speakers at the opening of the convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution to welcome more than 1,000 delegates who are expected to attend the week's sessions. The total voting strength of the organization this year is placed at 2,100. This includes 1,292 chapter regents, 740 chapter delegates, 48 state regents, 20 vice presidents general and 10 general officers of the organization.

SHOE MACHINERY ON FREE LIST

RADICAL CHANGE IN THE COMMITTEE'S RATES.

Louisiana Members Also Decide to Fight Proposed Sugar Program.

BULLETIN.

Washington. — By an overwhelming majority the house democratic caucus voted down amendments to the sugar tariff schedule proposed by Representative Broussard of Louisiana.

Washington, April 14.—Shoe machinery, now taxed 45 per cent and on which a reduction to 25 per cent was proposed by the tariff revision bill, has been ordered transferred to the free list by the Democratic caucus of the house. It was the first real break of the Democrats from the ways and means committee rates, though earlier in the day the caucus had agreed to an amendment offered by Representative Palmer of Pennsylvania, a member of the committee and in charge of the metal schedule, under which lead, containing a strain of less than 3 per cent of zinc would be admitted free of duty on the zinc contained in it.

The shoe machinery amendment, proposed by Representative Borland of Missouri and carried by a viva voce vote without substantial opposition from the members of the committee, followed a lively discussion in which Representative Oglesby of New York, a new member, arraigned the so-called United Shoe Machinery trust and pointed to the free list as an opportunity to let in competition.

The other development of the day was the agreement of Louisiana members on an anti-free sugar program in the caucus, with Representative Broussard on guard to offer a series of amendments to the sugar schedule to represent the sentiment of the Louisiana cane sugar interests and the beet sugar sections.

Representatives Howard of Georgia, Gard of Ohio, and others, ineffectually sought to have machine tools put on the free list, while Representative Hensley of Missouri led a vain fight against the reduction of the duty on lead. Some of the Democrats urged free zinc in place of the 10 per cent duty.

The wood schedule was quickly disposed of by the caucus. An amendment by Representative Raker of California to transfer paving posts, railroad ties and telephone, telegraph and other poles to the free list in place of the proposed 10 per cent duty, was voted down.

Friedmann Ousted from Hotel.

Providence, R. I., April 14.—Dr. Friedrich F. Friedmann, who claims to have a vaccine cure for tuberculosis, has been notified by the management of the hotel where he has been receiving patients here that he will not be allowed to use his suite for professional purposes. Dr. Friedmann will move. All his patients in the hotel were asked to leave.

Mixed Trains Being Run.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 14.—A direct all-rail service between Cincinnati and Indianapolis, the first since the floods, has been resumed by the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad. The trains are mixed carrying both passengers and freight.

$15,000,000 Heiress Meets "Ideal Man"

New York, April 12.—Lilla B. Gilbert, the $15,000,000 heiress, who is reported to have vowed she would not wed until she met her "ideal man" will mary Howard Price Renshaw next Tuesday. Mr. Renshaw has taken out the license. Those who saw Renshaw and remembered Miss Gilbert's reported specifications for her ideal of a husband declared he was not smooth shaven, nor did his hair curl over his left ear as Miss Gilbert specified, but he wears his clothes like a John Drew.

TRY TO KILL ALFONSO

THREE SHOTS FIRED BEFORE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN IS OVERPOWERED.

SHOWED PRESENCE OF MIND

Spurs Horse Which Rears and Receives Ball Aimed at Rider—Third Time Attempted.

Madrid, April 15.—For the third time in his reign, King Alfonso narrowly escaped being the victim of an anarchist attempt against his life. Three shots were fired at the king yesterday afternoon in the streets of the capital by a native of Barcelona, Rafael Sanchez Allegro, who was immeditaely overpowered.

His Escape.

King Alfonso owes his escape to his own courage, quickness, and skilled horsemanship. Accompanied by his staff he was riding along the Calle do Alcala, returning from the ceremony of swearing in recruits, when a man sprang from the sidewalk and seized the bridle of the king's horse with one hand, presenting a revolver point blank with the other.

The king, realizing the situation, with lightning rapidity dug his spurs into his horse, which reared violently. His quickness saved his life. The bulletin, stead of burying itself in the king's breast, struck the horse on the neck, and so close was it that the king's left hand glove was blackened by the powder discharge.

Is Overpowered.

Before his assailant was able to pull the trigger again, a secret service man sprang upon him. The two men fell to the ground, locked in each other's arms, struggling furiously. The assassin managed to free his revolver arm and fired two more shots in rapid succession, but the officer knocked his arm aside and the bullets flew harmlessly through the air.

At the sound of the first shot, the king's staff forced their horses off the sidewalk and made a ring around the assassin, who fought fiercely in the grip of four policemen before he was overpowered and handcuffed.

King Addresses Crowd.

King Alfonso, as soon as he saw that the man had been secured, raised himself in his stirrups, turned to the crowd, gave a military salute, and shouted in a ringing voice: "Long Live Spain!"

He then dismounted and reassured his staff, saying: "It is nothing, gentlemen."

Then uprose a mighty roar from the wildly enthusiastic masses, which rolled along in great waves of sound, all the way, as the king rode to the palace, cool, collected and smiling.

A spectator, a pensioner royal halberdier, pushed forward so impetuously to offer his congratulations to the monarch that he was mistaken for another assassin and was arrested. He was released as soon as the mistake was discovered.

The crowds made a determined attempt to lynch Allegro, who was rushed into a house and kept there until an automobile ambulance, escorted by mounted police, transferred him to police headquarters.

People Cheer Ruler.

He had hardly been back in the palace ten minutes when an immense clamor arose. The two squares on which the palace looks were black with people of all classes, desirous of showing their joy at the king's safety, and their admiration for his bravery. The king went to the balcony and acknowledged the cheers and then sought the queen, and the two stood bowing to the throngs for several minutes.

The police investigations have established that Allegro was recently expelled from France as an anarchist, after which he went to Barcelona.

A woman, said to be associated with Allegro, was arrested last night.

A curious coincidence is found in the fact that the Spanish premier, Count Romanones, Saturday night declared to be absolutely without foundation, alarming rumors, circulated regarding the possibility of an attempt against the king on the occasion of the swearing in of the recruits, and relative to the presence in Madrid of several dangerous anarchists.

Former Attempt.

A dramatic attempt on the life of King Alfonso was made with a bomb May 31, 1906, as the king and his bride were returning to the palace in Madrid from the church where the nuptial ceremony had been celebrated. The missile was concealed in a bouquet of flowers which was thrown at the carriage of the royal couple. The explosion killed an equerry and ten spectators, and also one of the horses which was drawing the royal carriage. The king and queen were unharmed. The assassin, an anarchist named Morales, committed suicide several days later when apprehended.

Just a year previous to the day, an anarchist in Paris, threw a bomb at Alfonso and President Loubet as they were leaving the opera. Both escaped injury.

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

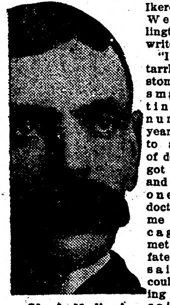
Minneapolis, April 14.—Wheat, May, 86½c; July, 88½c; No. 1 northern, 87⅝c; No. 2 northern, 85¾c; No. 1 durum, 93; No. 3 corn, 53½c; No. 3 white oats, 32c; barley, malting, 57c; No. 2 rye, 58½c; No. 1 flax, $1.26¾.

Duluth, April 14.—Wheat, May, 87½; July, 89¼; No. 1 northern, 86⅝; No. 1 durum, 94c.

South St. Paul, April 14.—Cattle—Steers, $7.75@8.25; cows, $5.00@7.50; calves, $4.10@7.75; hogs, $8.95@9.05; sheep and lambs, $5.35.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH

Could Hardly Eat. Gradually Grew Worse. Relieved by Peruna



Mr. A. M. Ikerd.

Mr. A. M. Ikerd, Box 31, West Burlington, Iowa, writes:

"I had catarrh of the stomach and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief, and finally one of my doctors sent me to Chicago, and I met the same fate. They said they could do nothing for me; said I had cancer of the stomach and there was no cure. I almost thought the same, for my breath was offensive and I could not eat anything without great misery, and I gradually grew worse.

"Finally I concluded to try Peruna, and I found relief and a cure for that dreadful disease, catarrh. I took five bottles of Peruna and two of Manalin, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle of it in my house all the time."

Wanted an All-Day Whistler.

Somebody advertised for a man who can whistle all day for good pay. Perhaps the grouchy man in the suite across the hall doesn't like whistling. By the way, what are the union rates for whistling?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Polish.

To make a polish for patent leather make a mixture of one part of linseed oil and two of cream. Mix it thoroughly and apply with a flannel, after removing every particle of dust from the shoes. Then rub the leather with a soft cloth.

Soda Lake in Africa.

In English East Africa is the richest bed of soda in the world. Engineers say that it contains 200,000,000 tons. The lake has a surface of more than 50 square kilometers. During the rainy season, which in this locality is short, its surface is covered with a shallow layer of water. When a block of soda is taken out, another forms, and the natives say that this occurs so quickly that an equal amount of soda may be abstracted for a number of years from the same place.—Harper's Weekly.

Meat-Bearing Tree.

In Mexico grows a tree called the Avocado, whose pear-shaped fruit is reputed to be composed of the substances which are to be found in meat. It contains about 20 per cent. of fat and many other ingredients of great food value, and one good-sized "meat" pear is quite sufficient to make a meal for the average man.

The reason why the fruit is so little known at present is because it is grown nowhere on a large scale; what few trees there are grow round the huts of the natives, where they flourish with little care and afford easy meals for the indolent owners.

Cultivated on extensive lines it might have an important bearing on that serious subject, the high cost of living.

FRIENDS HELP.

St. Paul Park Incident.

"After drinking coffee for breakfast I always felt languid and dull, having no ambition to get to my morning duties. Then in about an hour or so a weak, nervous derangement of the heart and stomach would come over me with such force I would frequently have to lie down."

Tea is just as harmful, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"At other times I had severe headaches; stomach finally became affected and digestion so impaired that I had serious chronic dyspepsia and constipation. A lady, for many years State President of the W. C. T. U., told me she had been greatly benefited by quitting coffee and using Postum; she was troubled for years with asthma. She said it was no cross to quit coffee when she found she could have as delicious an article as Postum.

"Another lady who had been troubled with chronic dyspepsia for years, found immediate relief on ceasing coffee and using Postum. Still another friend told me that Postum was a Godsend, her heart trouble having been relieved after leaving off coffee and taking on Postum.

"So many such cases came to my notice that I concluded coffee was the cause of my trouble and I quit and took up Postum. I am more than pleased to say that my days of trouble have disappeared. I am well and happy."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PROVISIONS OF THE NEW TARIFF BILL

Congressman Underwood Explains What It Means to the Country.

REDUCE REVENUE $80,000,000

Places Raw Wool on the Free List, and Heavily Reduces the Sugar Duty—Raises Rates on Several Items.

Washington, D. C.—Removal of all tariff from many articles of food and clothing, broad reductions in the rates of duty on all necessaries of life, an increase of tariff on many luxuries, and a new income tax that would touch the pocket of every American citizen whose net income exceeds $4,000 are the striking features of the new Democratic tariff revision bill.

Sugar would be free of duty in 1916, the bill proposing an immediate 25 per cent. reduction and the removal of the remaining duty in 1916.

Raw wool would be made free at once, with a corresponding heavy reduction in the tariff on all woolen goods.

Placed on the Free List.

Other articles are put on the free list as follows: Meats, flour, bread, boots and shoes, lumber, coal, harness, saddlery, iron ore, milk and cream, potatoes, salt, swine, corn, cornmeal, cotton bagging, agricultural implements, leather, wood pulp, Bibles, printing paper not worth more than 2½ cents a pound, typewriters, sewing machines, typesetting machines, cash registers, steel rails, fence wire, cotton ties, nails, hoop and band iron, fish, sulphur, soda, tanning materials, acetic and sulphuric acids, borax, lumber products, including broom handles, clapboards, hubs for wheels, posts, laths, pickets, staves, shingles.

These principal items are taken from the free list and taxed: Rough and uncut diamonds and precious stones, furs, coal tar products, 10 per cent.; volatile oils, 20 per cent.; spices, from 1 cent to 2 cents per pound.

The new rates are estimated to reduce the customs revenue approximately $80,000,000 a year. This is expected to be made up by the income tax.

Protection to the farmer would be cut throughout by more than 50 per cent. in an effort to reduce the cost of food. Protection to the steel and implement manufacturer would in turn be cut by fully as wide a margin. Heaviest reductions fall upon foodstuffs, agricultural products, woolen and cotton clothing.

Duty Cuts in Detail.

Chairman Underwood's statement giving the changes in detail continues as follows:

"In the chemical schedule the rates on certain commodities show heavy reductions. For instance, boracic acid is cut from 78.70 per cent. to 21.43 per cent., glue from 35.06 per cent. to 14.29 per cent. and red lead from 60.35 per cent. to 25 per cent. Moderate reductions have been made on medicinal preparations, which are cut from 25 per cent to 15 per cent., blacking from 25 per cent. to 15 per cent., drugs from 12.55 per cent. to 10 per cent., and olive oil from 35.18 per cent. to 21.05 per cent. The schedule contains a number of articles on which either no reduction has been made or an advance provided for.

"Rates on all brick have been cut on the average from 30.23 per cent. to 10.28 per cent., tile from 47.84 per cent. to 23.36 per cent., asphalt from 37.05 per cent. to 9.62 per cent. Ordinary earthenware, which was already relatively low, being subject to an average duty of 24.67 per cent., has now been cut to 15 per cent., while window glass has been given an average reduction on all glasses of from 46.38 per cent. to 28.31 per cent. Plate glass, which may be considered a luxury, still retains a duty of nearly 40 per cent., the average being 38.45 per cent., in place of the duty of 63.95 per cent. in the law.

Pig Iron and Forgings Hit.

"Pig iron and slabs, which were 16.35 per cent. and 17.79 per cent., have been cut to 8 per cent. in each case; beams, from 23.20 per cent. to 12 per cent., and forgings from 30 per cent. to 15 per cent. On the other hand, bicycles, a much more highly manufactured product, are dutiable at 25 per cent. as against 45 per cent., and razors at 35 per cent. as against 77.68 per cent.

"The idea of the large extension of the free list for the unmanufactured products has been the fundamental conception, while the effort has been made to improve the status of the manufactured lumber. Thus, sawed boards, other than cabinet wood, have been carried to the free list, while sawed cabinet woods, which were 12.75 per cent. in 1912, are now 10 per cent.; casks, barrels, etc., which were 30 per cent., are now 14.77 per cent., and house furniture, which was 35 per cent., is now 15 per cent.

"Tobacco and spirits have been found to be good producers of revenue and have, therefore, been left at the same rates as in the present law.

Would Reduce Cost of Living.

"In the effort to relieve the consumer and to mitigate the high and rising cost of living, schedule G, which deals with agricultural products, has been thoroughly revised and important reductions have been made. For instance, the duty on horses has been reduced from 25 per cent. to 10 per cent., cattle from 25.07 per cent. to 10 per cent., sheep from 16.41 per cent. to 10 per cent., barley from 43.05 per cent. to 23.07 per cent., macaroni from 34.25 per cent. to 23.81 per cent., hay from 43.21 per cent to 26.67 per cent, fruits from 27.21 per cent. to 15.38 per cent, figs from 51.53 per cent. to 42.10 per cent., lemons from 68.85 per cent. to 24.03 per cent., live poultry from 13.10 per cent. to 6.67 per cent., and vinegar from 33.03 per cent. to 17.39 per cent. Other changes are in proportion, and the general effect has been to reduce in a very material proportion the heavy taxes upon imported foodstuffs.

General Slash on Cottons.

"In schedule I, dealing with cotton, comparisons of the principal items show reductions on cotton thread from 81.54 per cent. to 19.29 per cent.; on spool thread from 22.95 per cent. to 15 per cent.; on cotton cloth from 42.74 per cent. to 26.69 per cent.; on water proof cloth from 50.56 per cent. to 25 per cent.; on ready made clothing from 50 per cent. to 30 per cent.; on collars and cuffs from 64.03 per cent. to 25 per cent.; on plushes from 51.40 per cent. to 40 per cent.; on handkerchiefs from 59.27 per cent. to 30 per cent.; on stockings, 75.34 per cent. to 50 per cent.; on gloves from 89.17 per cent. to 35 per cent.; on underwear from 60.27 per cent. to 25 per cent., and on cotton damask from 40 per cent. to 25 per cent.

"Flax, hemp and their products have been similarly dealt with. Raw flax and raw hemp have been reduced from $22.40 and $22.50 per ton, respectively, to $11.20 each; jute yarns have been cut from 26.90 per cent. to 15 per cent.; cables and cordage from 6.43 per cent. to 4.55 per cent.; oil cloths for floors from 44.29 per cent. to 15 per cent.; handkerchiefs from 50 per cent. to 35 per cent.

How Schedule K Fares.

"Schedule K, dealing with wools and woolen manufactures, has been the center of criticism for many years and the committee has given it very careful study. The result has been to make raw wool free of duty, to reduce yarns from 75.34 per cent to 20 per cent; blankets from 72.69 per cent to 25 per cent; flannels from 93.29 per cent to 25 and 35 per cent; dress goods from 99.70 per cent to 35 per cent; clothing from 79.56 per cent to 35 per cent; webbings, etc., from 82.7 per cent to 35 per cent, and carpets from rates ranging from 60 per cent to 82 per cent, to rates ranging from 20 per cent to 35 per cent.

"Inasmuch as silk and silk goods are distinctly to be classed as luxuries, it has been deemed wise to make only very moderate reductions in the rates of duty. Partially manufactured goods have been cut from 21.01 per cent to 15 per cent; spun silk yarn from 37.09 per cent to 35 per cent; sewing silk from 35 per cent to 15 per cent; silk goods from 52.55 per cent to 50 per cent; silk handkerchiefs (plain) from 50 per cent to 40 per cent; ribbons from 50 per cent to 40 per cent; artificial silk yarns from 41.79 per cent to 35 per cent, and braids, embroideries and the like of artificial silk, from 68.49 per cent to 60 per cent.

Print Paper on the Free List.

"Print paper, whose cost of production is as low in this country under favorable conditions as it is anywhere in the world, has been transferred to the free list when worth less than 2½ cents per pound, while the higher grades have been given a tariff of 12 per cent in place of 15.80 per cent. Copying paper has been cut from 42.33 per cent to 30 per cent, bag envelopes, etc., from 49.92 per cent to 35 per cent, parchment papers from 47.92 per cent to 35 per cent, photographic paper from 29.99 per cent to 25 per cent, writing paper from 45.13 per cent to 25 per cent; common wrapping paper from 35 per cent to 25 per cent and books from 25 per cent to 15 per cent.

Jewelry Only Slightly Reduced.

"Jewelry has been only slightly reduced, falling from 75.74 per cent to 60 per cent. A good illustration of the attitude adopted with respect to the application of the tariff is seen in the item, precious stones uncut, which are given a rate of 10 per cent notwithstanding they were on the free list under the act of 1909.

"Where the tariff rates balance the difference in cost of production at home and abroad, including an allowance for the difference in freight rates, the tariff must be competitive, and from that point downward to the lowest tariff that can be levied will continue to be competitive to a greater or less extent.

Strikes Blow at Monopoly.

"On the other hand, when the duties levied at the custom house are high enough to allow the American manufacturer to make a profit before his competitor can enter the field, we have invaded the domain of the protection of profits. In the committee's judgment the protection of any profit must of necessity have a tendency to destroy competition and create monopoly, whether the profit protected is reasonable or unreasonable.

"Which course is the wiser one for our government to take? The one that demands the protection of profits, the continued policy of hothouse growth for our industries—the stagnation of development that follows where competition ceases—or, on the other hand, the gradual reduction of our tariff to a basis where the American manufacturer must meet honest competition; where he must develop his business along the best and most economic lines; where, when he fights at home to control his market, he is forging the way in the economic development of his business to extend his trade in the markets of the world. The future growth of our great industries lies beyond the seas."

A BOY INTERPRETER

A Young Massachusetts Swede in Canada Twenty Years Ago Wants to Return.

Twenty years ago, a blond-haired young Swede, a boy of about 10 years of age, accompanied a party of his fellow-countrymen on the then long trip to Western Canada as an interpreter. The party he accompanied located at Wetaskiwin, Alberta, now one of the most thriving and best settled districts in Western Canada. For three years he remained in the district. Homesickness took him back to his home at Fitchburg, Mass., and he has remained there for 17 years. He has heard frequently from his friends in the West. He has followed their movements and watched their progress. He has heard how the town he helped to establish has risen from a shack to a growing, thriving, brisk business center, with the surrounding country peopled now by thousands who are occupying the territory in which he was one of the first to help plant the colony of twenty or twenty-five. In his letter to an official of the Department of the Interior, he says:

"When I was up in Canada, Calgary was a small town and so was Edmonton, but I understand they have grown wonderfully since."

The young man when he went last learned a machine trade, he has patents and inventions but he wants to go to Canada again. And he likely will, but when he does he will find a greater change than he may expect. Calgary and Edmonton are large cities, showing marvelous and wonderful growth. Where but one line of railway made a somewhat tortuous and indefinite way across the plains to its mountain pass, there are three lines of railway dividing the trade of hundreds of thousands of farmers, carrying freight to the hundreds of towns and cities crossing and criss-crossing the prairies in all directions, reaching out into new settlements, and preceding districts to be newly opened for incoming settlers. He will not be able to secure a homestead unless at a considerable distance from the town, the three dollar an acre land is selling at from $15 to $35 an acre. He will find now what was but a theory then, that this land that was then $3 an acre is worth the $30 or $35 that may be asked for it, and a good deal more. But he will find that he can secure a homestead just as good as any that were taken in his day, and today worth $35 an acre, but at some distance from a line of railway, yet with a certainty of railway in the near future, and he will find too that he can still get land at $15 to $18 an acre that will in a year or two be worth $30 or $35 an acre. Mr. Moseson is talking to his countrymen about Canada. Advertisement.

Women Who Can Do Things.

Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell believes in the women who can do things, and the other day he held up Lady Baden-Powell as an exponent of this much-desired art. The chief and founder of the Boy Scout movement was describing a tour that his wife and he recently made in Algeria. "I saw Lady Baden-Powell," he said, "not so long ago in—what is the feminine for shirt sleeves?—scrubbing out a saucepan. We were living the simple life in the desert. We had only one pan, and that was a saucepan. It had to do for frying our fish in the morning and also for boiling our coffee in. After the lady had done the fried fish she had to get some grass roots and sand and scrub the pot out so that we could make our coffee in it. The lady was quite able to do it, and she did it well. She also did the washing. But," General Baden-Powell added, "I must stand up for the Scouts and the mere man—she had to fall back upon me to do the ironing."

INTENSE ITCHING WITH RASH

336 W. 20th St., Los Angeles, Cal.—"The skin affection began in a little red colored rash on my right leg, and gradually spread to other parts of my body. Then small pimples appeared and later several boils on my leg. The skin around the boils was at first bright red, and afterwards became darker colored. The clothing irritated the sores. The pain caused nervousness and loss of sleep, and the itching was intense. After using various remedies for about six months I saw how a person afflicted with skin disease was cured by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"I bathed the sores with Cuticura Soap and hot water and then applied Cuticura Ointment and after about six months' constant treatment the sores gradually healed, leaving the skin soft and smooth. Cuticura Soap and Ointment effected a complete cure." (Signed) H. A. Robinson, Feb. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Hard Enough Single.

"That young man has about the hardest job in the world."

"What is he doing?"

"Trying to lead a double life on $20 a week."

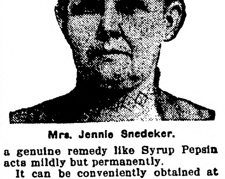
Woman's Beauty is Based on Health

To Have Health, Bowel Movement is Absolutely Necessary—How Best to Obtain it

If woman's beauty depended upon cosmetics every woman would be a picture of loveliness. But beauty lies deeper than that. It lies in health. In the majority of cases the basis of health and the cause of sickness, can be traced to the action of the bowels.

The headaches, the lassitude, the sallow skin and the lusterless eyes are usually due to constipation. So many things that women do habitually conduce to this trouble. They do not eat carefully, they eat indigestible foods because the foods are served daintily and they do not exercise enough. But whatever the particular cause may be it is important that the condition should be corrected.

An ideal remedy for women, and one especially suited to their delicate requirements, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which thousands of women endorse highly. Mrs. Jennie Snedeker, 1041 West Monroe St., Chicago, testifies that she is "cured of grave stomach and bowel troubles by using Syrup Pepsin and without the aid of a doctor or any other medicine." All the family can use Syrup Pepsin, for thousands of mothers give it to babies and children. It is also admirably suited to the requirements of elderly people, in fact to all who by reason of age or infirmity cannot stand harsh salts, cathartics, pills or purgatives. These should always be avoided for at best their effect is only for that day, while a genuine remedy like Syrup Pepsin acts mildly but permanently.



Mrs. Jennie Snedeker.

It can be conveniently obtained at any drug store at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. You will find it gentle in action, pleasant in taste, and free from griping, and its tonic properties have a distinct value to women. It is the most widely used laxative-tonic in America today and thousands of families are now never without it.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Special Notice

OUR OFFER FOR

Free Silverware

EXPIRES MAY 1, 1913

HURRY — HURRY — HURRY

Buy a box of Galvanic Soap today and get a set of *Six Rogers Silver Teaspoons FREE*

THESE SPOONS must not be confused with the USUAL premium silverware. The spoons shown HERE are the same as you would buy at your jeweler's. They are GENUINE Rogers ware, the beautiful and exclusive LaVigne or Grape pattern, finished in the fashionable French Gray. Each spoon is guaranteed extra heavy A-1 silver plate on a WHITE metal base. With ordinary wear they will last a lifetime.

Actual spoon regular 6 inch length

Here Is the Offer

One spoon given for 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and one 2c stamp, or SIX SPOONS for 100 Galvanic wrappers and five 2c stamps. Coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder count the same as wrappers.

Mail wrappers to the premium department

B. J. Johnson Soap Co.

Milwaukee, Wis.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your foot wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

MEN'S BULL-FROG

MEN'S GOTHAM

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WOMEN'S COUNTESS

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WOMEN'S CRITERION

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

CAUTION See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

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SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder

BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

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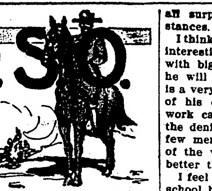
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Major C.J. Ross D.S.O.

By

W. Robert Foran



I MUST confess that of all the picturesque figures it has been my happy lot to meet during the course of my 12 years of world-wandering, none stands so prominently in my recollections as Maj. C. J. Ross, member of the British army and companion of the Distinguished Service order, and now an assistant game warden in British East Africa.

I first saw the major in South Africa, and I got to know him, as few other men know him, while we were both serving the British East African government. This friendship between us is one, for my own part, which years can not lessen.

What a history the man has back of his forty-odd years! What a name he has won for himself on the field of battle and in police duties! It seems almost impossible to tell all he has seen, accomplished and endured. Perhaps one day some one will venture to record in book form the many deeds of daring this frail-looking Australian has to his credit. It would be a mighty task, but the result should be worthy of the effort, for I know of no man who has more material to draw upon, vivid true-to-life happenings in a varied career of excitement.

Ross was born in Australia way back in the seventies or may be the sixties. Emigrating to America when still a boy, he held first one post and then another, until finally he drifted to Canada and enlisted in the world famous Canadian mounted police.

Sometimes, if you can get him into a talkative mood, he will tell you of riding many miles to capture dangerous criminals single-handed. Ross tells with a smile that he was never known to fail on one of these hasardous undertakings. If you look at his face, you can understand why this is so. It is not easy to get him to talk, but fortunately his record is so well known that it is not a difficult matter to gather material on his life.

I remember one day when we went in camp together in East Africa—keeping law and order in a new diamond field rush, which turned out a fizzle—Ross began to talk after dinner of some of his adventures with the gun-men and illicit liquor men in the northwest of Canada.

He told us of one day capturing a band of four bandits, who were notorious for the number of men they had killed. Ross was sent out with a trooper to capture them alive if possible. Ye gods! think of it! Two men to capture the four worst men in Canada! The two men rode across the plains for several days until they finally came upon the camp of the bandits.

"We got 'em," ended Ross. Being pressed for further particulars, he reluctantly told us a few details of the capture.

"Our arrival was a surprise," he continued. "I walked into their camp accompanied by my trooper. Neither of us had drawn a gun. Bandits or no bandits, they all know they can't fool the N. W. M. Police. One darned fool drew a gun, but I'm mighty quick with my pea-shooter and winged him. The others submitted, and we brought 'em back to the chief. It was sure some soft snap, that. The poor fellow I had shot was buried where he fell by his comrades. They didn't like doing it, but a six-shooter covering you makes a man do what he's ordered. Leastwise, it always has in my experiences."

It is only by looking into his eyes and catching the lines of his mouth, hidden partially by 2a 2heavy mustache, that one can read that behind this hardened exterior lurks a heart full of kindness for a comrade in distress. Strange to relate he is a power with women. All women like him, and he himself loves the society of the gentler sex. In the summer of 1910 Ross was happily married in London and has taken his wife back to East Africa with him. Many a fair lady's heart will be jealous of the woman who has become Mrs. Ross.

One day, when riding together across the Athi Plains, Ross told me that he had spent some years in Utah. I asked him if he was a Mormon.

"Sure thing, young feller. I'm a bishop in the church," he laughed, and the merry twinkle in his eye warned me that a little coaxing might bring out a good story. And presently he told me about his stay in Salt Lake City.

"I gotten run out of there. I mis'remember what for. The Mormon religion is sure some fine thing. All your wives save up all the yeller-legged chickens to try and coax you to favor them. I don't believe in no suffragette; Mormon ladies for mine. Say, I guess you better join that outfit. All you gotta do is to stand up one day in the Tabernacle and announce that you've had a revelation for Sister Jane, and she becomes a number five or whatever number is next vacant in your catalogue. I sure had some mighty fine revelations in Salt Lake City. Say, young feller, I'll appoint you a deacon in the church."

But somehow I felt I was being "joshed," for the twinkle in Ross' eyes belied his words. But ever after he called me "Deacon." I often wonder whether he told his bride about his Mormon proclivities. I rather fancy he would, for he was not a man to hide a joke, nor to hide a truth.

After leaving the northwest mounted police, Ross came back to the States and enlisted, after naturalizing, for some Indian campaign. He also fought through the Red River war. His career was varied to a marked degree until the South African war broke out.

Ross joined the Canadian mounted rifles and went out to South Africa with them as a trooper. He saw considerable service with them, but eventually got into trouble through an excesive fondness for looting. He was dropped from the force and immediately went to Pretoria and joined another irregular corps as a lieutenant. His wonderful scouting and daring earned for him the notice of Lord Kitchener. As a result of an interview with the great British general, Ross was empowered to raise an irregular corps of cavalry. He called the Canadian Mounted Scouts. So was born a little corps which wrote its name big in the annals of the greatest war of modern times.

Ross gathered together a number of kindred spirits and soon had a regiment of scouts which would be hard to equal, let alone beat. They were all men who had traveled the world in search of adventure, men who faced death daily with unflinching eyes, and who knew no hardship too difficult to endure or overcome. With such material is it to be wondered at that the Canadian Mounted Scouts were soon heard of?

They fought in every part of the Transvaal, Orange River Colony, and Cape Colony. The Boers trembled at the mere mention of the name of Ross. It would take a book to write the history of their deeds of marvelous daring. They used no kid gloves in their warfare, either.

Perhaps the most famous episode in their adventurous exploits was the shooting of 15 Boer prisoners, whom they had captured when wearing the British uniform. This act was against all usages of modern warfare, and in defiance of the acts of The Hague and Geneva; the Boers were liable for their breach of law to be tried by drumhead court-martial, with death as the penalty if found guilty.

Ross is a man of quick action. He had caught the men in the act of crime and wearing the uniforms. That was enough. He dispensed with the drumhead court-martial and sentenced them to death by shooting. He selected three of his most trusted followers to assist him in the execution of the Boers. Then he sent in the remainder of his regiment, warning them to take no notice of any shooting they might hear in the course of the next few minutes. He waited until they were out of sight and then turned to the cowering Boers.

I wish that I could reproduce the story of the subsequent events with the vivid detail and quaint phraseology used by Ross when telling me the story. He speaks with a drawl and pronounced American accent.

"Say, you gol-durned dogs," Ross said to them, "I've caught you with the goods on you, and you got to ante up. I'll give you just five minutes to make your peace with your Creator, and then I'll pass you out. I guess the good God won't listen to such vermin as you, but I'm game to let you try your hand at it. Step lively now with them petitions to your good Maker!"

With a revolver in each hand and his three men covering the 15 prisoners with their guns, Ross counted out the minutes. The Boers had not yet realized that he was in earnest and stood watching him anxiously.

"One more minute and out you get!" Ross snapped at them as he finished counting off four minutes. He stepped toward the first man and held his revolver at the man's head. The Boer cowered back and began to beg for mercy.

"Cut out that woman business!" commanded Ross. "I guess the good God won't listen to you, and, if he won't you can't expect me to. Time up! Here's where you go to see your God, if he'll see you, which I doubts."

Bang! went the revolver, and the man sank dead at the major's feet. One after the other he sent them on their way into the "Great Unknown." The work completed, Ross and his men mounted their horses and rode at a gallop after their regiment.

The story leaked out, and Ross was sent for by Lord Kitchener at Pretoria. No record of this meeting is obtainable, and Ross will not speak of it. At least his offense did not interfere, later on, with Ross' being appointed a companion of the Distinguished Service order, which ranks next to the Victoria Cross.

Another story told about Major Ross, which I happen to know to be true in every detail, is that when riding into Pretoria one morning from an expedition after a Boer commando, his little column was mistaken for a party of Boers by a British garrison artillery battery of 4.7 guns in one of the hills guarding the capital. The shells fell wide and this fact irritated Ross. He left the column in charge of his second in command and rode at a gallop toward the hill from which the battery was firing. Oblivious to shot and shell, Ross rode right to the summit of the hill, luckily arriving unscathed.

"Who's the gol-durned fool in command of this outfit?" he shouted to the astonished gunners.

A young artillery lieutenant came forward and saluted the major. The senior eyed the younger man sternly.

"That the best practice you and your fools can make?" he inquired with deep disgust. "I'll report you for bad shooting when I get into Pretoria. Maybe the general will let you hear from him. I guess you had better go back to school, young man, for your education has been sadly neglected."

Ross wheeled his horse and clattered down the hill again to rejoin his command. For many a long day the lieutenant will suffer from the gibes of his brother officers, and the men of the battery will probably never recover their self-respect.

Ross came out of the Boer war with a remarkable record behind him and with the undying admiration and friendship of Lord Kitchener and other generals. His is a name to conjure with. The Boers feared him to a marked degree, so much so that when large parties of them came up to East Africa to settle after the war and learned that Ross was an official, they told the governor that they were afraid to settle in the same country with Ross. But they have learned that the major in war and the major in peace are two entirely different people. The East African Boers have long lost all fear of him and now look upon him as their friend and brother.

I think I am correct in saying that Major Ross is the only naturalized American who is a retired major of the British army, a companion of the coveted Distinguished Service order, and an acting official of the British Colonial government service. This alone proves in what high esteem he is held by the British government.

After the Boer war was over, Ross fought for a time in the Somaliland war of 1902-1904 as an officer with the Boer contingent of mounted infantry. Then he came up to East Africa and went on a trading and elephant-hunting trip into German East Africa. His life there is somewhat shrouded in mystery. All I have ever been able to ascertain about it is that he shot a large number of elephants, secured a grant of land, and set up a trading store at one of the German stations, Bakoga, I believe, on the Victoria lake.

However, he managed to fall afoul of the German authorities, and he was expelled from the territory and his land confiscated. By all accounts, he was very harshly and undeservedly used. When his royal highness the duke of Connaught was visiting East Africa in 1906, Major Ross came to meet him at Kisumu on the Victoria lake by the duke's special request. They had a long talk and the duke promised to take up his case against the German colony on his return to London.

Shortly afterward, as a result of this meeting, Major Ross was appointed assistant game warden of the East African Protectorate. No more fitting work could have been found for him, and he has earned a great name for his rigid enforcement of the game protection laws. Woe betide the man who is bold enough to break the game regulations, for he will have to answer to Major Ross and the courts of justice as sure as his name is what it is.

Day after day Ross rides the plains and game reserves in search of lawbreakers. He thinks nothing of covering 50 miles a day. He carries his food and blankets on his saddle, and sleeps under a tree, in a native hut, or, if lucky, at a farmhouse. He cares nothing for the danger of attack from prowling beasts of the jungle or turbulent natives, or from the hardships of exposure. He spells duty with a very big capital D.

On one occasion, the story goes that he rode by moonlight from Fort Hall in the Kenka district to Nairobi—a distance of 64 miles! When about half way, he was held up on the plains by three lions. Ross says that he had much difficulty in keeping his pony's head on to the lions, but eventually the lions tired of stalking him and turned their attentions to some zebra which Ross could hear near by. It wasn't a very pleasant experience, but Ross laughs at it. He calls the three lions in question, "Gol-darned pesky curious critters."

At his house in Nairobi he kept for a long time a tame lion, much to the terror of itinerant natives. He says that it was the best "watch dog" he ever owned, and claims that when all the other bungalows in his vicinity were favored by burglars, his house escaped attention. Which is not at all surprising under the circumstances.

I think that few men have had more interesting and exciting experiences with big game than Major Ross, yet he will not talk about them, for he is a very modest man, totally unaware of his own sterling qualities. His work carries him continually among the denizens of forest and plain, and few men know the habits and traits of the wild game in "Nature's Zoo" better than Ross.

I feel rather like telling tales out of school by narrating the following little story of Ross. It is so typical of the great, big, boyish heart of the man, that I can not refrain from telling it.

It so happened that Ross foregathered with three other Americans in Nairobi to celebrate Independence day. They had a very lively dinner, and afterward proceeded to loose off steam by firing off a number of crackers and rockets. Tiring of this tame pastime, they started in to turn Nairobi into a "Wild West" town by shooting out the street lamps from the veranda of the hotel. This sport soon palled, and they went for a walk down town with the object of seeking new fields of enjoyment. They happened to pass the bank and saw the window open, and a Parsee clerk working at a ledger under a light.

The temptation was too strong for Ross and his three American companions. They lit some crackers and threw them into the bank building through the open window. The clerk mistook them for bombs and rushed out, shouting "Murder!" The negro constable on the beat below blew his whistle for help, and the barracks being close at hand, soon had some 20 dusky policemen respond to the "alarm" call. In the general mix-up, and to avoid arrest for their prank, Ross and his companions roughly handled the policemen and put them to flight.

I happened to be in command of the police at Nairobi, and soon came upon the scene in answer to a telephone call. I arrested the four practical jokers for "disturbing the peace" and "resisting a police officer in the execution of his duty." They were all released on bail, and subsequently stood their trial before the sessions judge and a white jury.

The jury, in the face of the weight of evidence, brought in a verdict of not guilty, and all were acquitted. Ross made an ample apology to all concerned for his share in the escapade, and laughingly told me that he thought it pretty hard that a good American could not enjoy his national holiday without being arrested.

When Colonel Roosevelt visited East Africa he met Major Ross, and the two men found much in common. At the banquet given in Nairobi to the ex-president, Major Ross was selected to present a rhinoceros-foot box to the distinguished visitor as a token of regard from the Americans in the colony. In a short speech at the presenstation, Major Ross, to every one's keen delight and particularly that of Colonel Roosevelt, repeatedly referred to the famous hunter as "Colonel Rosenfelt." In his reply the colonel referred to the many years Major Ross had spent in America and particularly in the west, saying that they were both "pretty good Rocky mountain men."

It is somewhat surprising to think how this man of many weird experiences and continuous adventure has settled down to his official life in East Africa. See him in his spotless white duck government uniform with his breast glittering with his four orders and medals, and you will hardly credit that this is the man whose reckless daring and quick-handed meting out of justice in the Boer war set all the British army talking.

See him as I have seen him, clad in evening dress at a gevernment house function, smoking a short pipe, and you may laugh for a moment because he looks like a duck out of water. But you will not laugh long, for you will quickly recognize that here is a MAN. It is because he is preeminently a man that he is a leader among men.

The spirit of the rover of the plains and the seeker after adventure is strong within him, and it is plain to the naked eye. He is no social mimic of civilized customs. He is not polished, his hands are not manicured, his face is not massaged, his clothes are anything but fashionable, but he cares not, and after a few minutes' conversation with him you do not care either.

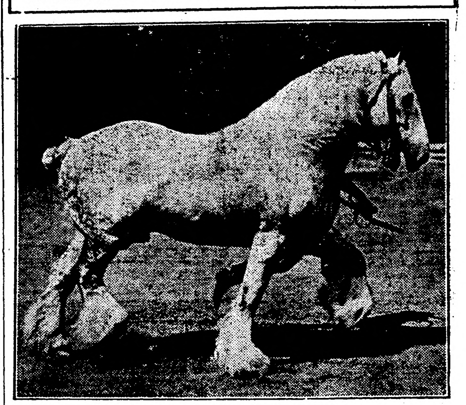
Again, see him playing with children, as I have seen him, laughing and happy, and you will begin to understand that though a man may be quick to snuff out a life when it is necessary, this does not imply that he is heartless or cruel. No man who can look at Ross when he is playing with his little children friends, can be cruel or heartless.

But Ross will tell you that it is sometimes imperative to carry a gun, and if you do so it is essential that you can shoot straight and be quicker on the trigger than the other man. As he once naively told me, "Shoot quick and straight. The last man in gets the full service and won't want no other."

One day the restless spirit within his gaunt, tall, weather-beaten frame will bid him pack up his traps and go forth again to fresh adventures. The life is too alluring to be left alone for long. When that spirit moves Ross again, things will happen. Things have a way of happening when he is around.

But for the moment he has settled down to a home life with a wife, and maybe with a son to rear up to follow in his footsteps. But I do not think that he will stay content for long in civilization.

INCREASING DEMAND FOR LARGER HORSES



Heavy Imported Stallion.

Nearly all of us who live on farms from 40 to 320 acres in size raise one or more colts every year. About half the time these colts are mediocre animals, neither draft, road, plow, nor general purpose animals, says a Nebraska writer in the Farm Progress. Most of us have come to the conclusion that the big horse is by far the best animal to have on the farm, and yet we pay but little attention to growing the work horse of that ytpe.

Power plowing is many a long year away from the little farm. And there is a constant tendency to break up the big half-farm, half-ranch of the middle west into small allotments. The point I want to make is that there is going to be an indefinite demand for heavy animals—horses that are big enough to pull a mower, a binder, a heavy plow and other machinery without being exhausted at the end of a day's work.

A big mare or two and a sizable big-boned stallion will make it easy for the farmer of 1913 to have a big draft team or two on his place by 1916. The stallion owners will get the stallions into the country if there is enough of a demand for them. I am tired of raising cat-humped, scissor-hocked little horses, weighing 1,000 and 1,200 pounds, and "killing them off" during the crop season. We might just as easily have big animals—not too big, but strong enough and heavy enough to pull a 14-inch plow through the dirt.

I have seen one neighborhood change its type of farm horses entirely in a space of five years. An enterprising horse and mule buyer with stables in that neighborhood brought about the change by showing the farmers there was a profit in the change. A few of them stocked up with big mares and a heavy stallion was imported. Now there would be no chance of getting that community to change back to the nondescript type of farm horse common there ten years ago.

Any man who tills the soil, unless he is a truck farmer, wants a horse that is capable of meeting any sudden demand for a hard pull. He wants a horse that can swing steadily along in front of a binder all day without being exhausted at sundown. Roads are none too good in most rural communities, and it takes a horse with a lot of meat on his frame to go against the collar on a ten-mile trip to town and return.

The light animal is fine for summer road trips, but when it comes to hauling out a load of lumber, a dozen sacks of fertilizer and the ordinary winter load of farm supplies through mud that is hock deep, the heavy animal with a lot of endurance is the horse that I want to drive.

There is some fear on the part of farmers who admire the draft type of farm horse that everybody will take up the rearing of heavy weights and there will be no market for them. I don't let that bother me, for this reason: It will be a good many centuries before everybody sees any one proposition in the same light.

A lot of men will go right ahead breeding their mares to any old kind of a stallion and rearing the same old nondescript colts. Another thing that is to be considered is that every man is not able to grow good draft colts and take care of them after he has grown them. I have seen draft colts spoiled by foolish handling on the part of owners, who seemed to think they were feeding and breaking young bronchos. A draft animal must be treated according to his type.

ONE CONVENIENCE FOR FARM HOUSE

Soft Water Adds More Comfort to Home Than Almost Any Other Thing.

(By MISS J. L. SHEPPERD.)

Few other home conveniences will save so much labor and add so much comfort as soft water, hot and cold, right at hand. The carrying and lifting of water, and the emptying of tubs are things that are extremely taxing and that could be readily accomplished by mechanical means. To open a faucet and lift a plug is all that should be necessary for filling and emptying tubs and washing machine. Water is needed, not only in the laundry but all over the house, the laundry being mentioned especially because wash day is the hardest day in the week, requiring the greatest amount of heavy lifting, which is hard on the back. Wash day also entails much danger of sickness because of necessary exposure when water must be carried in and out in cold weather.

The entire family should be interested in this needed improvement, because it would confer a personal benefit on each one.

Soft water is better than hard for all kinds of cleaning, washing dishes, woodwork, floors, and also for bodily ablutions. Who enjoys the harsh, sticky feeling of hands washed in hard water, to say nothing of chapping incident to its use in cold weather. The wash basin, the wash boiler, everything used with hard water, give silent evidence of this characteristic, consuming time and requiring extra labor in scouring when simple washing alone would be necessary if soft water had been used. Cistern water is not best for the purposes of drinking and in preparing and cooking, and it is not the intention of this article to recommend it, but simply to insist that in case but one can be had in the house, let that be soft.

Treat Cows Kindly.

Don't kick the cow or thrash her with the milking stool when she seems cross. Cows are very sensitive creatures and such treatment only makes them worse. Besides being cruel it interferes with the flow of milk.

WATER IS FEARED BY A RED SPIDER

Destructive Little Insect Hides on the Underside Leaves of Plants.

The best thing to use—the only thing that will be of benefit—is water, just plain, indoctored water.

What the red spider dreads more than anything else is moisture. He will not stay where the air is kept moist, if he can get away, and, if he cannot get away, he is unable to do much harm.

Here is where the sprayer comes in play again. See that your plants are thoroughly wet, all over, at least three times a week—once a day is better.

Be sure that moisture gets to the underside of the leaves, where the spider likes to hide away. Most persons are not aware of the presence of this tiny but terribly destructive creature, because it is unnoticeable unless one takes special pains to seek him out.

But, if they find that leaves on their plants are turning yellow and falling off, they will have good reason to suspect that the red spider is at the bottom of the trouble.

The spider is so small that he is never seen unless a special search if made for him. Close inspection reveals his tiny webs and in these webs you will discover him, if you look sharply, resembling a grain of cayenne pepper more than anything else.

Keep your eye on the pepper-grain and you will see it move, and then you may know that the red spider is responsible for the unhealthy appearance of your plants.

It is an excellent plan to keep water constantly evaporating on stoves or registers. Do anything that will have a tendency to impart moisture to the atmosphere.

The spraying of the plants, however, is the main thing to depend on.

Dairy Cow Is Necessity.

Making the farm yield more without increase in acreage can be done by using alfalfa and silage. These two agencies will do more to increase the capacity of the land than anything else. Of course, it is understood that the dairy cow must be kept in order to get the best returns from the alfalfa and silage.

THE HERO OF COMPANY G.

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

(Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

THE flies and the sun! The sun and the flies! The two tents of the division ward in the hospital had been pitched end to end, thus turning them into one. The sun filtered through the cracks of the canvas; it poured in a broad, dancing, shifting column of gold through the open tent flap. The air was hot, not an endurable, dry heat, but a moist, sticky heat which drew an intolerable mist from the water standing in pools beneath the plain flooring of the tents. The flies had no barrier and they entered in noisome companies, to swarm, heavily buzzing, about the medicine spoons and the tumblers and crawl over the nostrils and mouths of the typhoid patients, too weak and stupid to brush them away. The other sick men would lift their feeble skeletons of hands against them; and a tall soldier who walked between the cots and was the sole nurse on duty, waved his palm-leaf fan at them and swore softly under his breath.

There were ten serious cases in the ward. The soldier was a raw man detailed only the day before and not used to nursing, being a blacksmith in civil life. An overworked surgeon had instructed him in the use of a thermometer; but he was much more confident of the success of his lesson than the instructed one. There was one case in particular bothered the nurse; he returned to the cot where this case lay more than once and eyed the gaunt figure which lay so quietly under the sheet, with a dejected attention. Once he laid his hand shyly on the sick man's forehead, and when he took it away he strangled a desperate sort of sigh. Then he walked to the end of the tent and stared dismally down the camp street, flooded with sunshine. "Well, thank God, there's Spruce!" said he. A man in a khaki uniform, carrying a bale of mosquito netting, was walking smartly through the glare. He stopped at the tent. "How goes it?" said he, cheerfully, but in the lowest of tones. He was a short man and thin, but with a good color under his tan, and teeth gleaming at his smile, white as milk.

"Why, I'm kinder worried about Maxwell—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Spruce was at Maxwell's cot. His face changed. "Git the hot-water bottle quick's you can!" he muttered, "and git the screen—the one I made!" As he spoke he was dropping brandy into the corners of Maxwell's mouth. The brandy trickled down the chin.

"He looks awful quiet, don't he?" whispered the nurse with an awestruck glance.

"You git them things!" said Spruce, and he sent a flash of his eyes after his words, whereat the soldier shuffled out of the tent, returning first with the screen and last with the bottles. Then he watched Spruce's rapid but silent movements. At last he ventured to breathe: "Say, he ain't—he ain't—he ain't—?"

Spruce nodded. The other turned a kind of groan into a cough and wiped his face. Awkwardly he helped Spruce wherever there was the chance for a hand; and in a little while his bungling agitation reached the worker, who straightened up and turned a grim face on him.

"Was it me?" he whispered then. "For God's sake, Spruce—I did everything the doctor told me, nigh's I could remember. I didn't disturb him, 'cause he 'peared to be asleep. I—I never saw a man die before!"

"It ain't no fault of yours," said Spruce in the same low whisper. "I'm sorry for you. Did you give him the ice I got?"

"Yes, I did, sergeant."

The soldier was looking at the placid face. A sob choked him. "He said: 'Thank you,' every time I gave him anything," he gulped. "God! it's murder to put fools like me at nursing; and the country full of women that know how and want to come!"

"S-s-s! 'Tain't no good talking. You done your best. Go and report."

As the wretched soldier lumbered off, Spruce set his teeth on an ugly oath.

"I ought to have stayed, maybe," he thought, "but I've been doing with so little sleep, my head was feeling dirty queer; and the doctor sent me. Collapse, of course; temperature ran down to normal, and poor Tooley didn't notice, and him too weak to talk! Well, I hope I git the G boys through, that's all I ask!"

He went over to the next cot, where lay the nearest of the G boys, greeting him cheerily. "Hello, Dick?"

Dick was a handsome young specter, just beginning to turn the corner in a bad case of typhoid fever. His blue eyes lighted at Spruce's voice; and he sent a smile back at Spruce's smile. "Did you get some sleep?" said he. "What's that you have in your hand?"

"That's milk, real milk from a cow. Yes, lots of sleep; you drink that."

The sick man drank it with an expression of pleasure. "I don't believe any of the others get milk," he murmured; "save the rest for Edgar."

"Edgar don't need it, Dick," Spruce answered gently.

Dick drew a long, shivering sigh and his eyes wandered to the screen. "He was a soldier and he died for his country jest the same as if he were hit by a Mauser," said Spruce—he had taken the sick boy's long, thin hand and was smoothing his fingers. "It's no more 'an what we all got to expect when we enlist."

"Of course," said Dick, smiling, "that's all right, for him or for me, but he—he was an awfully good fellow, Chris."

"Sure," said Spruce. "Now, you lie still; I got to look after the other boys."

"Come back when you have seen them, Chris."

"Sure."

Spruce made his rounds. He was the star nurse of the hospital. It was partly experience. Chris Spruce had been a soldier in the Regulars and fought Indians and helped the regimental surgeon through a bad attack of typhoid. But it was as much a natural gift. Chris had a light foot, a quick eye, a soft voice; he was indomitably cheerful and consoled the most querulous patient in the ward by describing how much better was his lot with no worse than septic pneumonia, than that of a man whom he (Spruce) had known well who was scalped. Spruce had enlisted from a western town where he had happened to be at the date of his last discharge. He had a great opinion of the town. And he never tired recalling the scene of their departure, amid tears and cheers and the throbbing music of a brass band, with their pockets full of cigars, and an extra car full of luncheon boxes, and a thousand dollars company spending money to their credit.

"A man he comes up to me," says Spruce, "big man in the town, rich and all that. He says, calling me by name——I don't know how he ever got my name, but he had it—he says: 'I'm told you've been with the Regulars; look after the boys a little,' says he. 'That I will,' says I, 'I've been six years in the service and I know a few wrinkles.' I do, too. He gave me a five-dollar bill after he'd talked awhile to me, and one of his own cigars. 'Remember the town's back of you!' says he. 'Tis, too. I'd a letter from the committee they got there, asking if we had everything; offering to pay for nurses if they'd be allowed. Oh, it's a bully town!"

Spruce himself had never known the sweets of local pride. He had drifted about in the world, until at twenty he drifted into the Regular army. He had no kindred except a brother whose career was so little creditable that Spruce was relieved when it ended—were the truth known, in a penitentiary. He had an aunt of whom he often spoke and whom he esteemed a credit to the family. She was a widow woman in an Iowa village, who kept a boarding house for railway men, and had reared a large family, not one of whom (Spruce was accustomed to explain in moments of expansion, on pay day, when his heart had been warmed with good red liquor)—had ever been to jail. Spruce had never seen this estimable woman, but he felt on terms of intimacy with her because, occasionally, on these same pay days, he would mail her a five-dollar bank-note, the receipt of which was always promptly acknowledged by a niece who could spell most of her words correctly and who always thanked him for his "kind and welcome gift," told him what they proposed to do with the money, and invited him to come to see them.

Meanwhile, his consciousness of in some way caring for the whole company held him a model of sobriety. In fact, he did take care of the company, secretly instructing the captain in the delicacies of military etiquette and primitive sanitary conditions, and openly showing the commissary sergeant how to make requisitions and barter his superfluous rations for acceptable canned goods at the groceries of the town. He explained all the Regulars' artless devices for being comfortable; he mended the boys' morals and their blouses in the same breath; and he inculcated all the regular traditions and superstitions. But it is to be confessed again, that while Spruce was living laboriously up to his lights of righteousness under this new stimulus, the lights were rather dim; and, in particular, as regards the duty of a man to pick up outlying portable property for his company—they would have shocked a police magistrate. Neither did he rank among the martial virtues the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit. "A good captain is always a kicker," says Spruce firmly; "he's got to be. Look at this here camp, Captain; the mess tent's all under water; we're standing in the slush every damned meal we eat. Water's under our tent, water—"

"I know, I know, sergeant," interrupts the perplexed and worried young captain, a clever young dandy bright enough to be willing to take wisdom without shoulder straps; "I've been to the colonel; he agrees with me, and he's been to Major Green, and that's all comes of it. I don't see what I can do further, if I did—"

"Begging your pardon, Captain, the men will be falling sick soon and dying. They're weakened by the climate and being fretted, expecting always to git off and never going."

"But what can I do? Oh, speak out, we're off here alone. Have you any idea?"

"Well, sir, if you was my captain in the old ——th, you'd say to the colonel: 'Colonel, I've remonstrated and remonstrated. Now I'm desperate. I'm desperate,' says you. 'If there ain't something done tomorrow I'm going to march my company out and find a new camp, and you kin court-martial me if you please. I'd rather stand a court-martial than see my men die!' He'd talk real pleasant at first, so as to git in all his facts, and then he'd blaze away. And he'd do it, too, if they didn't listen."

The captain gave the sergeant a keen glance. "And that's your notion of discipline?" said he.

"There's a newspaper fellow asking for you, Captain, this morning. I see him a-coming now," was the sergeant's oblique response. But he chuckled, walking stiffly away: "He'll do it; I bet we won't be here two days longer." For which glee there was reason, since, inside the hour, the captain was in the colonel's tent, concluding an eloquent picture of his company's discomforts with "Somebody has to do something. If you are powerless, colonel, I'm not. If they don't give some assurance of changing the camp tomorrow I shall march Company G out and pitch a camp myself, and stand a court-martial. I would rather risk a court-martial than see my men die—and that's what it has come to!"

The colonel looked the fiery young speaker sternly in the eye, and said something about unsoldierly conduct.

"It would be unmanly conduct for me to let the boys trusted to me die, because I was afraid to speak out," flung back the captain. "And I know one thing: if I am court-martialed the papers are likely to get the true story."

"You mean the reporter on the Chicago papers who is snooping around? Let me advise you to give him a wide berth."

"I mean nothing of the kind, sir. I only mean that the thing will not be done in a corner."

"Well, well, keep cool, Captain, you're too good a fellow to fling yourself away. Wait and see if I can't get something definite out of the general today."

Whereupon the captain departed with outward decent gloom and inward premonitions of rejoicing, for when he had hit a nail on the head he had eyes to see. And the colonel betook himself, hot-foot, to the pompous old soldier in charge of the camp, who happened to be a man of fixed belief in himself, but, if he feared anything, was afraid of a newspaper reporter. The colonel gave him the facts, sparing no squalid detail; indeed, adding a few picturesque embellishments from his own observations. He cut short the other's contemptuous criticism of boy soldiers, and his comparison with the hardships endured during the Civil war, with a curt "I know they fooled away men's lives then; that is no reason we should fool them away now. The men are sickening today—they will be dying tomorrow; I'm desperate. If that camp is not changed by tomorrow I shall march my regiment out myself and pitch my own camp, and you may court-martial me for it if you like. I would rather stand a court-martial than see my men die, because I was afraid to speak out! The camp we have now is murder, as the reporters say! I don't wonder that young fellow from Chicago talks hard!"

"You're excited, colonel; you forget yourself."

"I am excited, general; I'm desperate! Will you walk round the camp with me?"

The end of the colloquy was that the captain saw the general and the colonel and told the first lieutenant, who told the first sergeant, whose name was Spruce. "Captain's kicked to the colonel, I guess," says Spruce, "and colonel's kicked to the general. That's the talk. Git ready, boys, and pack." True enough, the camp was moved the very next day.

"I guess captain will make an officer if he lives and don't git the big head," Spruce moralized. "It's mighty prevalent in the volunteers."

The captain wrote the whole account home to one single confidant—his father—and him he swore to secrecy. The captain's father was the man who had committed Company G to Spruce's good offices. He sent a check to the company and a special box of cigars to Spruce. And Spruce, knowing nothing of the intermediary, felt a more brilliant pride in his adopted town, and bragged of its virtues more vehemently than ever. The camp was not moved soon enough. Pneumonia and typhoid fever appeared. One by one the boys of the regiment sickened. Presently one by one they began to die.

Then Spruce suggested to the captain: "I guess I'd be more good in the hospital than I am here. Captain." And the captain (who was scared, poor lad, and had visions of the boys' mothers demanding the wasted lives of their sons at his hands) had his best sergeant put on the sick detail. If Spruce had been useful in camp he was invaluable in hospital. The head surgeon leaned on him, with a jest, and the young surgeon in charge with pretense of abuse.

"Captain's going to distinguish himself, give him a chance," thought Spruce, "he's got sense!"

And by degrees he began to feel for the young volunteer a reflection of the worship which had secretly been offered to a certain fat little bald-headed captain of the old —steenth. His picture of the great day when he should have his triumph—quite as dear to him, perhaps, as any Roman general's to the Roman—now always included a vision of the captain, slender and straight and bright-eyed, at the head of the line; and he always could see the captain, later in the day, presenting him to his father: "Here's Sergeant Spruce, who has coached us all!" He had overheard those very words once said to a girl visiting the camp, and they clung to his memory with the persistent sweetness of the odor of violets.

Today he was thinking much more of the captain than of young Danvers, though Danvers ranked next in his good will. Danvers was a college lad who had begged and blustered his mother into letting him go. He would not let her know how ill he was, but had the captain write to his married sister, in the same town but not the same house. She, in sore perplexity, wrote to both the captain and Spruce and kept her trunk packed, expecting a telegram. Danvers used to talk of her and of his mother and of his little nephews and nieces to Spruce, at first in mere broken sentences—this was when he was so ill they expected that he might die any day—later in little happy snatches of reminiscence. He was perfectly aware that he owed his life to Spruce's nursing; and he gave Spruce the same admiration which he had used to give the great man who commanded the university football team.

Spruce's heart, a simple and tender affair, as a soldier's is, oftener than people know, swelled within him, not for the first time.

"Well, I guess I done right to come here," thought he, "and I guess all the G boys will be out of the woods this week, and then I don't care how soon we git our orders."

Danvers stopped him when he returned. "I want to speak to you, Chris," he next said, and a new note in his voice turned Spruce about abruptly.

"What's the matter, Dick?"

"Oh, nothing, I only wanted to be sure you'd come back and say good-by before you got off. The regiment's got its orders, you know?"

"No;" cried Spruce. He swallowed a little gasp. "What are you giving me?"

"Oh, it's straight; I heard them talking. Colonel has the order; the boys are packing today."

Spruce's eyes burned, he was minded to make some exclamations of profane joy, but his mood fell at the sight of the boy's quivering smile.

"Great, isn't it?" said Danvers. "I wish they'd waited two weeks and given us fellows a show, but I dare say there won't be any show by that time, the way they are after the dons at Santiago. Can't you get off now, to pack? But—you'll be sure to come back and say good-by, Chris!"

"I ain't off yet," said Spruce, "and I ain't too sure I will be. They're always gitting orders and making an everlasting hustle to pack up, and then unpacking. You go to sleep."

He was about to move away, but Danvers detained him, saying that he wanted to be turned; and as the soldier gently turned him, the boy got one of his hands and gave it a squeeze. He tried to say something, but was barely able to give Spruce a foolish smile. "Spruce, you're a soldier and a gentleman!" he stammered. He turned away his head to hide the tears in his eyes. But Spruce had seen them. Of course he made no sign, stepping away briskly, with a little pat on the lean shoulder.

He came back softly in a little while. He looked at Danvers, who was simulating sleep, with his dark lashes fallen over red eyelids, and he shook his head. During his absence he had found that the orders were no rumor. The regiment was going to Porto Rico sure enough. Spruce stood a moment, before he sat down by Danvers' side. But he barely was seated ere he was on his feet again, in a nervous irritation which none had ever seen in Spruce. He walked to the door of the tent and gazed, in the same attitude that the nurse had gazed, an hour earlier, at the low, white streets.

"Them boys'll be all broke up if I go!" said Spruce.

He frowned and fidgeted. In fact, he displayed every symptom of a man struggling with a fit of furious temper. What really was buffeting Spruce's soul was not, however, anger, it was the temptation of his life. The boys needed him. But if he stayed with the boys, there was the regiment and the company and the captain and the chance to distinguish himself and march back in glory to his town.

"I guess most folks would say I'd ought to follow the colors," he thought; "raw fellers like them, they need a steady, old hand. Well, they've got Bates." (Bates was an old Regular, also, of less enterprising genius than Spruce, but an admirable soldier.) "I s'pose,"—grudgingly—"that Bates would keep 'em steady. And captain can fight, and the colonel was a West Point man, though he's been out of the army ten years, fooling with the milish. I guess they don't need me so awful bad this week; and these 'ere boys—Oh, damn it all!" He walked out of the tent. There was a little group about a wagon, at which he frowned and sighed. "Poor Maxwell!" he said. Then he tossed his head and stamped his foot. "Oh, damn it all!" said he again, between his teeth.

But his face and manner were back on their old level of good cheer when he bent over Danvers, half an hour later.

"Sa—y! Dick!"

"Yes, Chris. You come to say good-by! Well, it's good luck to you and God bless you from every boy here; and we know what you've done for us, and we won't forget it; and we'll all hurry up to get well and join you!" Danvers' voice was steady enough now and a pathetic effort at a cheer came from all the cots.

Spruce lifted his fist and shook it severely. "You shut up! All of you! You'll raise your temperature! I ain't going, neither. Be quiet. It's all settled. I've seen captain, and he wants me to stay and see you boys through; all the G boys. Then we're all going together. I tell you, keep quiet."

Dick Danvers was keeping quiet enough, for one; he was wiping away the tears that rolled down his cheeks.

The others in general shared his relief in greater or less measure; but they were too ill to think much about anything except themselves. In some way, however, every one in the tent showed to Spruce that he felt that a sacrifice had been made.

"I know you hated it like the devil, and just stayed for fear some of your precious chickens would come to mischief if they got from under your wings, you old hen!" was Dick's tribute; "and I know why you went into town yesterday when the boys went off. It is rough, Chris, and that's the truth.

"Oh, it's only putting things off a bit; the captain told me so himself," said Spruce, very light and airy. But his heart was sore. The G boys understood; he wasn't so sure that all the others did understand. He caught his name on one gossiping group's lips, and was conscious that they gazed after him curiously. "Wonder if I'm scared that I stayed home, I guess," he muttered, being a sensitive fellow like all vain men. "I wish they'd see the things I've been in! Damn 'em!"

The men really were discussing his various Indian experiences and admiring him in their boyish hearts. But he was unluckily out of earshot.

By this time the town was not only his town, but he was sure that he was a figure in the conversation of the place. Thus his anxiety of mind increased daily. He kept it from his charges, who grew stronger all the week, and the next; and he read such papers as drifted out to the camp and such shreds of news about the fighting with frantic interest. Danvers was able to sit up at the end of the three weeks, but most of the boys were further along, walking about the wards, or gone back to their regiment.

"You get out, Chris," said Danvers, "we all know you're on your head with aching to go. We're all right; and I'm off home on furlough tomorrow; I'll get straightened out there quicker, and I'll be after you next week, see if I dont! I knew you'd be hanging on, so I won't give you the excuse. My sister's coming tomorrow."

"Really, Dick," gasped Spruce, "and you—you're sure the other boys are so's I can leave?"

"Well, you know there are going to be some women from the Red Cross, last of the week—Oh, by the time we are all out of it, this will be a swell hospital, with all the luxuries! Spruce, go, and don't get hurt, or I'll murder you!"

Spruce giggled like a happy girl. He was on his way to put in his application to join his regiment the next day—after Dick Danvers' sister had arrived, when something happened. He did not exactly know what it was himself, until he felt the water on his forehead and tried to lift himself up from the sand, catching the arm of the surgeon-in-chief. "Sunstroke, doctor?" he whispered.

"Just fainted," the surgeon answered cheerfully, "you've been overdoing it in this heat. Be careful."

"Oh, it's nothing, sir," Spruce grinned back; "had it lots of times, only not so bad. All the boys git giddy heads—"

Somehow the ready words faltered off his tongue; the surgeon had been fumbling at his blouse, under the pretext of opening it for air, he was looking in a queer, intent way at Spruce's chest.

Of a sudden the eyes of doctor and soldier, who had been nurse, met and challenged each other. There was a dumb terror in the soldier's eyes, a grave pity in the surgeon's. "I seen them spots yesterday," said Spruce, slowly, in a toneless voice, "but I wouldn't believe they was typhoid spots, nor they ain't!"

"You get inside and get a drink, Spruce, and go to bed," said the doctor. "Of course, I'm not certain, but as good a nurse as you know that is isn't safe to try to bluff typhoid fever."

By this time Spruce was on his feet, able to salute with his reply: "That's all right Major, but—I got to keep up till Danvers gits off with his folks, or he'd be kicking and want to stay. Jest let me see him off, and I'll go straight to bed."

"No walking about, mind, though," said the doctor, not well pleased, yet knowing enough of the two men to perceive the point of the argument.

Spruce saw Danvers off, with a joke and a grin, and an awkward bow for Danvers' sister. Then he went back to the hospital and went to bed, having written his aunt's address on a prescription pad (one of his acquirements in his foraging trips) with a remarkably spelled request that his pay be sent her, and his other property be given his friend, R. E. Danvers, to divide among his friends, giving the captain first choice.

"Lots of folks die of typhoid fever," he remarked quite easily, "and it don't hurt to be ready. I feel like I was in for a bad time, and I ain't stuck on the nursing here a little bit."

Before the week was out he recognized as well as the doctors that he was a very sick man.

"If you'd only gone off with your regiment three weeks ago," the doctor growled one day, "you'd have missed this, Spruce."

"That's all right," said Spruce, "but some of the boys are home that wouldn't be, maybe. I guess it's all right. Only, you know captain and Danvers; I wish you'd write back to the old town and tell the committee I done my duty. I can't be a credit to the company, but I done my duty, though I expect there's folks in town may think I was malingering."

"Stop talking!" commanded the doctor. "Did you know the women are coming tomorrow; you are to have a nurse of your own here?"

"Time," said Spruce; "if my town had its way they'd been here long ago. Ever been in my town, major?"

"No. Good-by, Spruce; keep quiet."

"It's the bulliest town in the country, and the prettiest. And when G company goes back—Oh, Lord, I won't be with 'em!"

When the nurse came he was so light-headed as to have no control of his words, yet quite able to recognize her and welcome her with an apologetic politeness.

"I'd have had some lemonade for you if I'd been up myself, ma'am. We're glad to see you. All the G boys are convalescing; most of 'em's gone. We all come from the same city; it's an awful pretty town. I got a lot of friends there that maybe don't take it in why I'm here 'stead of with my regiment, with the old man. I got a good reason; only I can't remember it now."

The captain's father stood outside the telegraph office in Spruce's town. Beside him was the chairman of the relief committee.

"Too bad about that Regular," said the chairman. "Spruce—isn't that his name? One of the boys telegraphed he couldn't live through the day. Better have him brought here for the funeral, I guess; he's been very faithful. Young Danvers wanted to go right down to Florida; but he had a relapse after he got home and he's flat on his back."

"I heard," said the captain's father; "I've just telegraphed, on my own responsibility, for them to send him here. It won't make any difference to him, poor fellow; but we owe it to him. I wish we could do something that would help him, but I don't see anything."

"We have told them to spare no expense, and he's got plenty of money. No, you have done everything. Well, good-by; remember me to the captain; we're all proud of him."

The captain's father thanked him with rather an absent air. "I wish we could do something for that fellow," he was thinking; "I don't suppose a message to him would—when a fellow's dying, messages are nonsense—it's a bit of sentiment—I don't care, I'll do it!" He turned and went back into the office.

"I am afraid there is not a chance," said the doctor; "too bad, he was a good fellow. Well, you can give him all the morphine he needs—and strychnine, though he's past strychnine, I fear; morphine's the one chance, and that's mighty little."

"He talked about wanting to see you," said the nurse. She had a sweet voice, plainly a lady's voice; and her slim figure, in the blue-striped gown and white surplice, had a lady's grace. Her face was not handsome, nor was it very young, but it had a touch of her voice's sweetness. The doctor found himself glad to look at her; and forgetting his patients in his interest in the nurse.

"'Oh, yes,"—he roused himself—"I'll look 'round later; I suppose he is delirious?"

"Not so much that he does not recognize us. He talks all the time of his town, poor fellow, and seems to want to have them understand that he hasn't neglected his duty. He only once has spoken of any relations. It's all the town, and the captain and Danvers making it right there; and the boys going back—I suppose he has lived there all his life and——"

"Not a bit of it; Danvers told me he merely enlisted from there. But they are making a great time over him. Telegraphed to have his body sent there; and here's another telegram. See—"

"I'll let him see," said the nurse, taking it, "may I, doctor?"

"Yes, but not the first part about sending him back; that's a little too previous."

The nurse's touch roused Spruce. "Dick," he murmured, "Dick, you tell the folks. I couldn't go with the regiment—you know why."

"They know why, too; here's a telegram from your captain's father: 'Tell Spruce he's the hero of Company G.'"

"Read it again!"

She read it. His hand tightened on hers. Her trained eyes were on his face.

"Ain't it the the bulliest town! I wisht I'd enough money to go back; but you see my folks got to have my pay. But I wisht—"

Her eyes, not the nurse's now, but a woman's, sought the doctor's in a glance of question and appeal. He nodded.

Her sweet voice said: "And the town has telegraphed that no expense must be spared to cure you; but if you don't recover you are to go back to them."

Spruce drew a long, ecstatic sigh. "Oh—didn't I tell you? Ain't it the bulliest town!"

A minute later he murmured: "Thank you, Dick," and, still holding the nurse's hand, Spruce went to see his town.

It is a poor treatment for stomach trouble that treats the stomach alone. Back of all your lack of appetite, sourness of stomach, belching of gas, nausea, pains after eating, heaviness and lump-like feeling in the stomach is bad blood. The food is fermenting in the stomach, only partly digested, because the stomach is weak.

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a time and notice the difference in your stomach. You will be able to eat three good meals a day without discomfort.

You will also find a great improvement in your general health, and new strength in every nerve and muscle.

A booklet, "What to Eat and How to Eat," is free upon request.

Your druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

All Fools' Day.

When freakish April lifts the latch all wits and wags consider themselves free to vent their nonsense upon the victims whom they would fool by their tricks. The gay Parisian calls such "April fish;" in bonnie Scotland on that day they make merry "hunting the gowk," whilst in England and this country a man keeps a sharp lookout lest he be caught at a disadvantage by the joker who glories in his smartness if he only can make some one look ridiculous. But it is just as well not to be too smart. The boomerang has a wicked habit of coming back. Silly as All Fools' day custom may seem to the solemn, it has an ancient ancestry. Its origin is obscure, but somewhere from the far-off times when those old Romans felt the lilt of the vernal equinox and went on the spree accordingly, comes this rollick which still trills forth its merry ditty in our streets. Deeper still, the calm, contemplative Hindu, for some reason or other, from time immemorial has gone a-fooling on the first of April. It was probably from France, whence all things vivacious come, that Europe got the unruly itch for turning this day into a comedy of errors.

Costs Less Than a Two-Cent Postage-Stamp

An average of less than a cent and a third a pair is paid for the use of all our machines in making two-thirds of the shoes produced in the United States—assuming that all our machines are used. The most that can be paid for the use of all our machines in making the highest-priced shoes is less than 5¾ cents a pair. The average royalty on all kinds of shoes is less than 2 2-3 cents a pair. From this we get our sole return for the manufacture and use of the machines, for setting them up in factories and keeping them in order. You pay two cents for a postage stamp or a yeast-cake and five cents for a carfare and don't miss it. Where do you get more for your money than in buying a machine-made shoe?

Write us and we will tell you all about it. The United Shoe Machinery Company, Boston, Mass.—Adv.

Not the Same.

They were strolling through the woodland.

"Yes," the youthful professor was saying, "it is a very simple matter to tell the various kinds of trees by the barks."

"How wonderful!" she exclaimed. "And can you—er—tell the various kinds of dogs that way?"—Lippincott's.

Under Pressure.

The two friends were exchanging confidences.

"Whatever induced you to accept Toady Johnson, Mabel?" asked Anne.

"Oh—why—well," said Mabel, "you see, Toady put his—his arm around my waist, and, to tell the truth, I yielded under pressure."—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Detachable.

"Is her hair a crown of glory?"

"Yes, and every night she abdicates."—Town Topics.

Occasionally we meet a man who acts as if he was living his life by contract.

Despondent?

Have you frequent headaches, a coated tongue, bitter taste in the morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor appetite?

A torpid liver is the trouble in nine cases out of ten

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

Your Druggist Can Supply You

DUNN ROAD BILL EXPLAINED

Changes Made by the New Measure Are Numerous and Important.

The Dunn good roads law codifies, amends and reenacts all the road laws of the state. The changes made are numerous and important. It is proposed here to touch briefly upon their more important features.

The first division of the law relates to the powers and duties of counties, towns and municipalities. It provides that all the state roads shall be constructed, improved and maintained by the counties under rules and regulations made by the state highway commission.

All county roads are to be established, constructed and maintained by the county boards, which may appropriate from the county road and bridge fund such sums as it deems advisable to spend on town roads.

As to Town Roads.

Town roads are to be established, constructed and maintained from the town road and bridge fund, with such aid as the county may extend. The town board may spend money on any road within its limits that has been designated as a state road.

Cities of the fourth class and villages are authorized to assist in the improvement and maintenance of roads beyond their corporate limits in their own or in all adjacent county.

The policy of the bill is that all road and bridge work involving the expenditure of any considerable sum of money shall be done by contract. When such sum is over $500, this is compulsory. Before a contract for a bridge or a road can be let plans and specifications must be filed with the county auditor in the case of a county, or with the town, village or city clerk as the case may require, three weeks prior to the time when the bids are to be opened. In the case of such contracts bids must be advertised for in the local paper for three weeks.

The Second Division.

The second division of the law relates to the apportionment and the organization of the highway commision. The law in this respect is not materially changed. The commission is to investigate and determine the location of road material in the state, investigate laws, hold meetings, report to the governor, and so on. The highway commission may be consulted at any time, and it is made its duty to give adivce, assistance and supervision as may be required, and to render such engineering services as may be necessary.

The state road and bridge fund is to consist of the proceeds of the one mill tax authorized by the adoption of the constitutional amendment at the last election. It is assumed that this will amount to between $1,400,000 and $1,500,000. The expenses of the commission, $150,000 annually, do not come out of this fund, but are a charge upon the general resources of the state. The entire road and bridge fund is to be spent on roads and bridges.

Of this fund not less than one per cent nor more than three per cent can be apportioned to any county, as there are 86 counties in the state. This will leave 14 per cent of the fund to be apportioned among the larger counties, or to be expended in counties where the need of help is greatest. Assuming the fund to be next year $1,500,000, the least any county would receive would be $15,000, the most, $45,000. Of the fund $210,000 would remain to be expended at the discretion of the highway commission.

Much Criticism Here.

This division is criticised more than anything else in the bill. It is defended on the ground that all counties share in the state aid liberally, and on the further ground that it would be unwise to leave, say half the fund or more to be expended at the discretion of the highway commission. It would leave the door wide open for administrative extravagance. It would put in the hands of a governor who might want to use the fund to serve political ends a lever which might be used to the public detriment in case he brought influence to bear on the commission to apportion the money to serve political ends. As it is now the counties will have the handling of the bulk of the road money themselves, and the commission will have to husband the resources at its command to meet the demands made upon it.

Assuming then that the allotment of state has been made as above indicated, the law proceeds to direct how the money shall be spent. One fifth, or 20 per cent, of the allotment to each county is to be used for the maintenance of state roads and bridges therein. Not more than one-quarter, or 25 per cent, of the remainder may be expended on county roads. The rest is to be spent in state road construction.

Overseer Discontinued.

The office of the district road overseer is done away with. Each town is to constitute a road district. "The town board shall appoint a competent road builder as overseer for the entire town, who shall have charge, under the supervision of the town board of the construction of all town roads and the maintenance and repair of all town and county roads in the town. The overseer is authorized to appoint such assistants as are necessary. His compensation is not to be more than 00 a day.

In the larger and more populous counties to secure any given sum as state aid, the county must itself raise an equal amount. In case its taxable property is less than $5,000,000, the state will pay 80 per cent if the county raises 20 per cent of the sum to be expended. From $5,000,000 to $10,000,000 the state's proportion is 70 per cent; from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000, 60 per cent

The law, with regard to the designation of state roads, is changed to give the people more voice in the matter. Such roads may be disignated by the county board, provided the consent of the highway commission is secured. Under the old law the matter was in the hands of the highway commission.

An Important Change.

An important change is the law governing state roads provides that any village or city of the fourth class may, with the consent of the highway commission, designate a street as a state road, providing such street will constitute a connecting link with parts of a state road leading into and out of such city or village. State aid may be given for work on such street not to exceed $1,500 a mile, the state paying half the cost, and the municipality half.

Assistant engineers are to be appointed under civil service rules to supervise road work in each county. Their services will be available for all road work, but it is not made compulsory to consult them, except where state roads are concerned. They supervise all state construction.

Provision is made in the law for the construction of roads established by judicial proceedings, regulating the appointment of commissioners, hearings, trials, and so on; also with respect to mony which may be spent on roads in an adjoining county, which, however, must not exceed $20,000.

Authority is given to issue bonds for road purposes. Such bonds cannot be issued by the county board of its own motion, however. First, they must be voted by the people at a general or special election to be held on the petition of fifty freeholders. Bonds so issued may run 20 years, and bear not to exceed 6 per cent. They must not be sold for less than par.

Road and Bridge Tax.

Besides the one mill state tax referred to above the county is authorized to levy a road and bridge tax not to exceed 3 mills. The township supervisors may also vote a road tax, in their case not to exceed 15 mills. After the annual town meeting, in case of emergency, as where roads or bridges are washed out by flood, the town may levy another tax not to exceed five mills to make necessary repairs.

There still remains to be mentioned another tax levy—this time a compulsory one, namely: the dragging tax. This is a tax of one mill on all taxable property, to be levied by the county auditor. The proceeds of this tax levy are to be kept in a separate fund, to be known as the "Dragging Fund," and to be expended by the town board "only for the expense of procuring a suitable number of drags, and dragging the roads of the town.

In connection with the provisions for this fund the town board is directed to enter into contracts for dragging the town roads, giving preference to the main traveled road, and roads constituting mail routes, the contract price not to exceed $1.00 for each mile of road dragged.

Road taxes hereafter of whatever kind are to be paid in cash. The old system of commutation by labor is abolished.

The old road law authorized the acquisition of gravel beds by condemnation. The Dunn law extends this to include deposits of any kind of material suitable to be used in the construction or repair of roads.

It is made unlawful to obstruct any public highway, or dig holes in them or secure earth, gravel or rock from them, or to obstruct or damage any ditch by the side of the road. These offenses are punishable as misdemeanors.

A "Good Roades" Day.

The third Tuesday in June in each year is designated as "Good Roads Day," and the governor shall annually, on or before the first day of June, by public proclamation, request the people of the state to contribute labor, material or money toward the improvement of public highways in their respective communities upon that day.

Town boards are required to keep all highways in a passable condition in winter time. Men and teams may be employed by the road overseer to remove the snow. The town board may provide for the erection of snow fences when desirable.

It is expressly provided in the Dunn law that it shall not be interpreted to repeal any of the provisions of the Elwell law, which authorizes the assessment of adjacent lands to raise funds to improve the public highways.

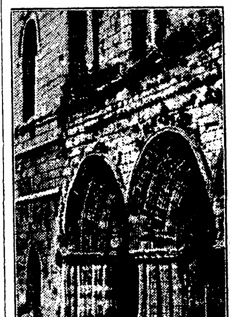
Car Ferry Braves the Ice.

Marinet, Wis., April 12.—Ann Arbor car ferry has just arrived at Menominie on the first trip of the season. Although Green Bay is covered with ice, the big boat had no trouble in forcing her way across. Regular trips to Menominie will be made from now on.

CATHEDRAL OF CANTERBURY

Edifice Great Monument of Gothic Art and Took Centuries to Build It.

London.—There are two particular aspects from which such a building as Canterbury cathedral is to be considered. The cathedral is first and foremost a great monument of Gothic art, which has been centuries in building. But it presents not only a subject for structural study but suggests a varied historical series of events for the visitor's inquiry. In treating of Canterbury cathedral as a piece of architecture, the work of Willis, in his "Architectural History of the Cathedral," leaves nothing to be desired, as a scientific and art treatise. But this work is too strictly technical ever to become popular, and it is doubtful if even present-day architects, to judge from their creations, have ever made any use of the learned fidelity which distinguishes the treaties. Stanley's "Historical Memorials of Canterbury" is a fine piece of rhetoric, but the dean wrote and talked too much to be at leisure for accurate study, and when he criticizes the Latin of Johnson, in the latter's epitaph on Goldsmith in Westminster abbey, he puts himself for a moment almost out of the pale of scholarship. George Smith, in 1883, published a book—we must needs style it a somewhat tiresome book—on the architectural features and historic associations of the cathedral; but it lacked both attractiveness of style and proper pictorial illustrations.



Old Crypts in Canterbury Cathedral.

The present volume seems to be a scholarly and readable account both of the historic events connected with Canterbury and the architectural features of the Gothic structure, which was successively the seat of Lanfranc, Anselm and Thomas. Of course, the last-named is by far the most conspicupous figure in the history of Canterbury. In the middle ages the death of Thomas of Canterbury, his canonization by the pope, and the erection of his shrine into a seat of healing like Lourdes of the present day, were memorable testimonies to his fame. There is a stained-glass window in the Bodleian library in which Henry II. is depicted as receiving penance on his bare shoulders from the scourges of monks. He is celebrated in the great cathedral of Toledo, Spain—although these writers say that among the myriads who are said to have knelt at his shrine "there is no record of a pilgrim from Spain." Many of the churches of France contain memorials to his honor, among which is Bayeux cathedral. A pilgrimage to his shrine was decreed by papal ordinance as equal in merit to a pilgrimage to the holy city Jerusalem.

The broad outlook and excellent style of the authors of this admirable treatise, both of whom are on the foundation of Christ church, may be judged from the following reference to the trials of his martyrdom:

"If Becket, in his death, left an ineffaceable mark on the structure of his cathedral, and on the history of his monastery, his city, and his office, he left likewise a mark far more momentous and significant on the life of Christendom and the history of his country. There is no more reason to doubt that Becket caused a religious revival than that Wesley and Whitfield did."

A Tramp's Trump Card.

London.—Edwin Guest, who was accused at West Ham of wandering without visible means of subsistence, was said to have been searched at the police station but nothing was found on him. Thereupon Guest fumbled in the recesses of his clothing, triumphantly produced a penny, and banged it down on the rail of the dock.

"Is that visible means?" he demanded.

"Your point of law is a good one," said the magistrate in dismissing the case.

Dogs Lead to Victims of Blizzard.

Seward, Alaska.—Guided by pack dogs more than 100 miles, rescuers recovered the bodies of C. C. Chittick and John Kesler, who perished in a blizzard in the Happy river country, 250 miles from Seward.

Three days after they had left a road house on the Iditarod trail, four dogs in harness belonging to the men returned. Rescuers, led by the dogs, set out and were guided to a huge snow drift, under which lay the bodies of the blizzard victims.

UNIQUE WEAPONS OF WAR

Wooden Cannon Have Been Used With Success in Modern Times by West Indian Revolutionists.

Anyone familiar with the construction of modern weapons of warfare and the high explosives used in them would naturally suppose a cannon made of wood would be of little or no value as a weapon.

Wooden cannons have been used with considerable success, nevertheless, in recent revolutions in Cuba, Haiti and in the Dominican republic.

The wood used in the construction of these crude weapons is a very tough variety, having a twisted grain that curls about the log in such a way that to split the timber with the ordinary means is almost impossible.

The best trees are selected, and a piece of the log five or six feet in length and about one foot in diameter is cut. After the bark has been removed and the log made round, it is swung up on a crude truss and a hole is burned into it from one end. The log is wound with strips of rawhide cut from the skin of a steer. When the cannon is covered with the strips of hide, another layer is wound on, and this is continued until the weapon has increased several inches in diameter.

After the log is covered and the bore is finished the weapon is treated to a hot draft, which tends to contract the hide binding and which becomes almost as strong as wire.

These crude cannons have been used with success in a number of instances, and it is astonishing the number of times they may be fired before they burst or become otherwise disabled.—Harper's Weekly.

Its Kind.

"I met a man yesterday who offered me an unspeakable insult."

"Why was it unspeakable?"

"He was dumb and had to spell it out on his fingers."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

When a woman runs after a man he tries to lose her, but when she flees he is quick to pursue.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The more birthdays a woman has the less they count.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Treat people kindly and you will find them easier to work.

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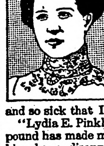

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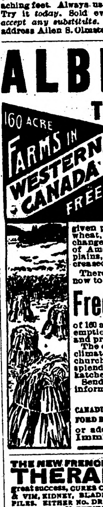

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The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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16

SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Hand explains how he escaped from the wreck, though he will say nothing concerning the abduction. Lizzie, Agatha's maid, arrives from New York. The fight for Jim's life goes on. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard, who escaped from the wreck. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Mr. Van Camp and his friend came in just after I'd put you to bed, Miss Redmond, and ate a bite of breakfast right off that table; and 'twas a mercy I'd cleared all the kulch outer the attic, as I did last week, for Mr. Van Camp he wanted a place to sleep; and he's up there now. Used to be a whole lot er the parson's books up there; but I put them on a shelf in the spare room. The other man went off toward the village."

Agatha, looking about the pleasant kitchen, was tempted to linger. Sallie's conversation yielded, to the discerning, something of the rich essence of the past; and Agatha began to yearn for a better knowledge of the recluse who had been her friend, unknown, through all the years. But she remembered her industrious plans for the day and postponed her talk with Sallie.

"I remember there used to be a grove, a stretch of wood, somewhere beyond the church, Sallie. Which way is it—along the path that goes through the churchyard?"

"No, this way; right back er the yard. Parson Thayer he used to walk that way quite often." Sallie went with Agatha to another stile beyond the churchyard, and pointed over the pasture to a fringe of dark trees along the farther border. "Right there by that apple tree, the path is. But don't go far, Miss Redmond; the woods ain't healthy."

"All right, Sallie; thank you. I'll not stay long." She called Danny and started out through the pasture, with the hound, sober and dignified and happy, at her heels.

The wood was cool and dim, with an uneven wagon road winding in and out between the stumps. Enormous sugar-maples reared their forms here and there; occasionally a lithe birch lifted a tossing head; and, farther within, pines shot their straight trunks, arrow-like, up to the canopy above.

Farther along, the road widened into a little clearing, beyond which the birch and maple trees gave place entirely to pines and hemlocks. The underbrush disappeared, and a brown carpet of needles and cones spread far under the shade. The leafy rustle of the deciduous trees ceased, and a majestic stillness, deeper than thought, pervaded the place. At the clearing just within this deeper wood Agatha paused, sat down on a stone and took Danny's head in her lap. The dog looked up into her face with the wistful, melancholy gaze of his kind, inarticulate yet eloquent.

The sun was nearly at zenith, and bright flecks of light lay here and there over the brown earth. As Agatha grew accustomed to the shade, it seemed pleasant and not at all uncheerful—the gaiety of sunlight subdued only to a softer tone. The resolution which had brought her thither returned. She stood up under the dome of pines and began softly to sing, trying her voice first in single tones, then a scale of two, a trill. At first her voice was not clear, but as she continued it emerged from its sheath of huskiness clear and flutelike, and liquid as the notes of the thrushes that inhabited the wood. The pleasure of the exercise grew, and presently, warbling her songs there in the otherwise pleasant forest, Agatha became conscious of a strange accompaniment. Pausing a moment, she perceived that the grove was vocal with tone long after her voice had ceased. It was not exactly an echo, but a slowly receding resonance, faint duplications and multiplications of her voice, gently floating into the thickness of the forest.

Charmed, like a child who discovers some curious phenomenon of nature, Agatha tried her voice again and again, listening, between whiles, to the ghostly tones reverberating among the pines. She sang the slow majestic "Lascia ch'io pianga," which has tested every singer's voice since Handel wrote it; and then, curious, she tried the effect of the aerial sounding-board with quick, brilliant runs up and down the full range of the voice. But the effect was more beautiful with something melodious and somewhat slow; and there came to her mind an old-fashioned song which, as a girl, she had often sung with her mother:

"Oh! that we two were maying
Down the stream of the soft spring
breeze."

She sang the stanza through, softly, walking up and down among the pines. Danny, at first, walked up and down beside her gravely, and then lay down in the middle of the path, keeping an eye on Agatha's movements. Her voice, pitched at its softest, now seemed to be infinitely enlarged without being made louder. It carried far in among the trees, clear and soft as a wave-ripple. Entranced, Agatha began the second part of the song, just for the joy of singing:

"Oh! that we two sat dreaming
On the sward of some sheep-trimmed
down—"

when suddenly, from the distance, another voice took up the strain. Danny was instantly up and off to investigate, but presently came back wagging and begging his mistress to follow him.

In spite of her surprise in hearing another voice complete the duet, Agatha went on with the song, half singing, half humming. It was a woman's voice that joined her's, singing the part quite according to the book:

"With our limbs at rest on the quiet
earth's breast
And our souls at home with God!"

The pine canopy spread the voices, first one and then the other, until the wood was like a vast cathedral filled with the softest music of the organ pipes.

There was nobody in sight at first, but as Agatha followed the path, she presently saw a white arm and skirt projecting from behind the trunk of a tree. Danny, wagging slowly, appeared to wish to make friends, and before Agatha had time to wonder, the stranger emerged and came toward her with outstretched hand.

"Ah, forgive me! I hid and then startled you; but I was tempted by the song. And this forest temple—isn't it wonderful?"

Agatha looked at the stranger, suddenly wondering if she were not some familiar but half-forgotten acquaintance of years agone. She was a beautiful dark woman, probably two or three years older than herself, mature and self-poised as only a woman of the cosmopolitan world can be. It might be that compared to her Agatha was a bit crude and unfinished, with the years of her full blossoming yet to come. She had no words at the moment, and the older woman, still holding Agatha's hand, explained.

"I did not mean to steal in upon you; but as I came into the grove I heard you singing Handel, and I couldn't resist listening. Your voice is wonderful! Especially here!" As she looked into Agatha's face, her sincere eyes and voice gave the praise that no one can resist, the tribute of one artist to another.

"This is, indeed, a beautiful hall. I found it out just now by accident, when I came up here to practice and see if I had any voice left," said Agatha. She paused, as it suddenly occurred to her that the visitor might be James Hambleton's sister and that she was being delinquent as a hostess. "But come back to the house," she said. "This is not a hospitable place, exactly, to receive a guest."

The stranger laughed gently. "Have you guessed who I am, then? No? Well, you see I had the advantage of you from the first. You are Miss Redmond, and I followed you here from the house where your servant gave me the directions. I am Miss Reynier. Melanie Reynier, and I am staying at the Hillside. Mr. Van Camp—" and to her own great surprise, Melanie blushed crimson at this point—"that is, we, my aunt and I, were Mr. Van Camp's guests on board the Sea Gull. When he heard of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc we put in to Charlesport; though he has probably explained all this to you. It was such a relief and pleasure to Mr. Van Camp to find his cousin, ill as he was; for he had feared the worst."

Agatha had not heard Miss Reynier's name before, but she knew vaguely that Mr. Van Camp had been with a yachting party when he arrived at Charlesport. Now that she was face to face with Miss Reynier, a keen liking and interest, a quick confidence, rose in her heart for her.

"Then perhaps you know Mr. Hambleton," said Agatha impulsively. "The fever turned last night. Were you told that he is better?"

"No, I don't know him," said Melanie, shaking her head. "Nevertheless, I am heartily glad to hear that he is better. Much better, they said at the house."

They had been standing at the place where Agatha had first discovered her visitor, but now they turned back into the clearing.

"Come and try the organ pipes again," she begged. They walked about the wood, singing first one strain and then another, testing the curiously beautiful properties of the footing of friendliness. It was evident that each was capable of laying aside formality, when she wished to do so, pine dome. They were quickly on a and each was, at heart, frank and sincere. Melanie's talent for song was not small, yet she recognized in Agatha a superior gift; while, to Agatha, Melanie Reynier seemed increasingly mature, polished, full of charm.

They left the wood and wandered back through the pasture and over the stile, each learning many things in regard to the other. They spoke of the place and its beauty, and Agatha told Melanie of the childhood memories which, for the first time, she had revived in their living background.

"How our thoughts change!" she said at last. "As a child, I never felt this farm to be lonely; it was the most populous and entertaining place in all the world. I much preferred the wood to anything in the city. I love it now, too; but it seems the essence of solitude to me."

"That is because you have been where the passions and restlessness of men have centered. One is never the same after that."

"Strangely enough, the place now belongs to me," went on Agatha. "Parson Thayer, the former owner and resident, was my mother's guardian and friend, and left the place to me for her sake."

"Ah, that is well!" cried Melanie. "It will be your castle of retreat, your Sans-Souci, for all your life. I envy you! It is charming. Pastor—Parson, do you say?—Parson Thayer was a man of judgment."

"Yes, and a man of strange and dominating personality, in his way. Everything about the house speaks of him and his tastes. Even Danny here follows me, I really believe, because I am beginning to appreciate his former master."

Agatha stooped and patted the dog's head. Youth and health, helped by the sympathy of a friend, were working wonders in Agatha. She beamed with happiness.

"Come into the house," she begged Melanie, "and look at some of his books with me. But first we'll find Sallie and get luncheon, and perhaps Mr. Van Camp will appear by that time. Poor man, he was quite worn out. Then you shall see Parson Thayer's books and flowers, if you will."

They strolled over the velvet lawn toward the front of the house, where the door and the long windows stood open. Down by the road, and close to the lilac bushes that flanked the gateway, stood a large silver-white automobile—evidently Miss Reynier's conveyance. The driver of the machine had disappeared.

"I mustn't trespass on your kindness for luncheon today, thank you," Melanie was saying; "but I'll come again soon, if I may." Meantime she was moving slowly down the walk. But Agatha would not have it so. She clung to this woman friend with an unwonted eagerness, begging her to stay.

"We are quite alone, and we have been so miserable over Mr. Hambleton's illness," she pleaded quite illogically. "Do stay and cheer us up!"

And so Melanie was persuaded; easily, too, except for her compunctions about abusing the hospitality of a household whose first care must necessarily be for the sick.

"I want to stay," she said frankly. "The house breathes the very air of restfulness itself; and I haven't seen the garden at all!" She walked back over the lawn, looked admiringly out toward the garden, with its purple and yellow flowers, then gazed into the lofty thicket above her head, where the high elm spread its century-old branches. Agatha, standing a little apart and looking at Melanie, was again struck by some haunting familiarity about her face and figure. She wondered where she could have seen Miss Reynier before.

Aleck Van Camp, appearing round the corner of the house, made elaborate bows to the two ladies.

"Good morning, Miss Redmond!" He greeted her cordially, plainly glad to see her. "I slept the sleep of the blest up there in your fragrant loft. Good morning, Miss Reynier!" He walked over and formally took Melanie's hand for an instant. "I knew it was decreed that you two should be friends," he went on, in his deliberate way. "In fact, I've been waiting for the moment when I could have the pleasure of introducing you myself, and here you have managed to dispense with my services altogether. But let me escort you into the house. Sallie says her raised biscuits are all ready for luncheon."

Agatha, looking at her new friend's vivid face, saw that Mr. Van Camp was not an unwelcome addition to their number. She had a quick superstitious feeling of happiness at the thought that the old red house, gathering elements of joy about its roof, was her possession and her home.

"I've promised to show Miss Reynier some queer old books after luncheon," she said.

Aleck wrinkled his brow. "I'll try not to be jealous of them."

CHAPTER XIX.

Mr. Chamberlain, Sleuth.

Unbeknown to himself, Mr. Chamberlain possessed the soul of a conspirator. Leaving Aleck Van Camp at the crisp edge of the day, he fell into deep thought as he walked toward the village. As he reviewed the information he had received, he came more and more to adopt Agatha's cause as his own, and his spirit was fanned into the glow incident to the chase.

He walked briskly over the country road, descended the steep hill, turning over the facts, as he knew them, in his mind. By the time he reached Charlesport, he regarded his honor as a gentleman involved in the capture of the Frenchman. His knowledge of the methods of legal prosecutions, even in his own country, was extremely hazy. He had never been in a situation, in his hitherto peaceful career, in which it had been necessary to appeal to the law, either on his own behalf or on that of his friends.

Legal processes in America were even less known to him, but he was not daunted on that account. He remembered Sherlock Holmes and Raffles; he recalled Bill Sykes and Dubosc, dodging the operations of justice; and in that romantic chamber that lurks somewhere in every man's make-up, he felt that classic tradition had armed him with all the preparation necessary for heroic achievement. He, Chamberlain, was unexpectedly called upon to act as an agent of justice against chicanery and violence, and it was not in him to shirk the task. His labors, which, for the greater part of his life, had been expended in tracing the evolution of blind fish in inland caves, had not especially fitted him for dealing with the details of such a case as Agatha's; but they had left him eminently well equipped for discerning right principles and embracing them.

Chamberlain's first move was to visit Big Simon, who directed him to the house of the justice of the peace, Israel Cady. Squire Cady, in his shirtsleeves and wearing an old faded silk hat, was in his side yard endeavoring to coax the fruit down gently from a flourishing pear tree.

"You wait just a minute, if you please, until I get these two plump pears down, and I'll be right there," he called courteously, without looking away from his long-handled wire scoop.

Mr. Chamberlain strolled into the yard, and after watching Squire Cady's exertions for a minute or two, offered to wield the pole himself.

"Takes a pru-uty steady hand to get those big ones off without bruising them," cautioned the squire.

But Chamberlain's hand was steadiness itself, and his eyesight much keener than the old man's. The result was highly satisfactory. No less than a dozen ripe pears were twitched off, just in the nick of time, so far as the eater was concerned.

"Well, thank you, sir; thank you," said Squire Cady. "That just goes to show what the younger generation can do. Now then; let's see. Got any pockets?"

He picked out six of the best pears and piled them in Chamberlain's hands, then took off his rusty, old-fashioned hat and filled it with the rest of the fruit. Chamberlain carefully stowed his treasures into the wide pockets of his tweed suit.

"Now, sir," Squire Cady said heartily, "we'll go into my office and attend to business. I'm not equal to Cincinnatus, whom they found plowing his field, but I can take care of my garden. Come in, sir, come in."

Chamberlain followed the tall spare old figure into the house. The squire disappeared with his pears, leaving his visitor in the narrow hall; but he returned in a moment and led the way into his office. It was a large, rag-carpeted room, filled with all those worsted knicknacks which women make, and littered comfortably with books and papers.

Squire Cady put on a flowered dressing-gown, drew a pair of spectacles out of a pocket, a bandana handkerchief from another, and requested Chamberlain to sit down and make himself at home. The two men sat facing each other near a tall secretary whose pigeonholes were stuffed with papers in all stages of the yellowing process. Squire Cady's face was yellowing, like his papers, and it was wrinkled and careworn; but his eyes were bright and humorous, and his voice pleasant. Chamberlain thought he liked him.

"Come to get a marriage license?" the squire inquired. Chamberlain immediately decided that he didn't like him, but he foolishly blushed.

"No, it's another sort of matter," he said stiffly.

"Not a marriage license! All right, my boy," agreed Squire Cady. "'Tisn't the fashion to marry young nowadays, I know, though 'twas the fashion in my day. Not a wedding! What then?"

Then Chamberlain set to work to tell his story. Placed, as it were, face to face with the law, he realized that he was but poorly equipped for carrying on actual proceedings, even though they might be against Belial himself; but he made a good front and persuaded Squire Cady that there was something to be done. The squire was visibly affected at the mention of the old red house, and fell into a revery, looking off toward the fields and tapping his spectacles on the desk.

"Hercules Thayer and I read Latin together when we were boys," he said, turning to Chamberlain with a reminiscent smile on his old face. "And he licked me for liking Hannibal better than Scipio." He laughed heartily.

The faces of the old sometimes become like pictured parchments, and seem to be lighted from within by a faint, steady gleam, almost more beautiful than the fire of youth. As Chamberlain looked, he decided once more, and finally, that he liked Squire Cady.

"But I got even with Hercules on Horace," the squire went on, chuckling at his memories. "However," he sighed, as he turned toward his desk again, "this isn't getting out that warrant for you. We don't want any malefactors loose about Charlesport; but you'll have to be sure you know what you're doing. Do you know the man—can you identify him?"

"I think I should know him; but in any case Miss Redmond at the old red house can identify him."

"We don't want to arrest anybody till we're sure we know what we're about—that's poor law," said Squire Cady, in a pedagogical and squire-ish tone, as if Chamberlain were a mere boy. But the Englishman didn't mind that.

"I think I can satisfy you that we've got the right man," he answered "If I find him and bring him to the old red house this afternoon, so that Miss Redmond can identify him, will you have a sheriff ready to serve the warrant?"

"Yes, I can do that."

"Very well, then, and thank you, sir," said Chamberlain, moving toward the door. "And I'm keen on hearing how you got even with Mr. Thayer on the Horace."

The light behind the squire's parchment face gleamed a moment.

"Come back, my boy, when you've done your duty by the law. Every citizen should be a protector as well as a keeper of the law. So come again; the latch-string is always out."

It was mid-morning before the details connected with the sheriff were completed. By this time Chamberlain's heavy but sound temperament had lifted itself to its task, gaining momentum as the hours went by. His next step was to search out the Frenchman. The meager information obtained the day before was to the effect that the marooned yachtowner had taken refuge in one of the shacks near the granite docks in the upper part of the village. He had persuaded the caretaker of the sailors' reading room to lend him money with which to telegraph to New York, as the telegraph operator had refused to trust him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

His Love Beyond a Doubt

Surely Impossible to Ask Further Proof After This Really Sublime Declaration.

"Do you love me?" he asked.

In reply the modern young girl looked at the modern young man with eyes perfervid with emotion.

"Do I love you?" she repeated. "I do. I love you psychologically, sociologically, economically. From the psychologic standpoint, I feel that our different organisms are so nicely differentiated as to form a properly articulated area of combined consciousness. Sociologically, our individual environment has been enough in contrast to form a proper basis for a right union. Economically, I feel sure that when we come to combine we shall be able to introduce into the management of our affairs the right financial balance to produce the scientific result which every well-ordered and conducted business produces. And now, how do you love me?"

The young man reached forward. He clasped her swiftly but surely in his arms. He hugged her and kissed her alabaster cheeks and her ruby lips.

"How do I love you?" he replied. "My dear girl, I love you just as much as if you really knew what you were talking about."

Unkind Suggestion

"I always say what I think."

"Perhaps that is why you are a man of so few words."

RUINS OF BAALBEK

German Excavators Have Exposed Many Fine Carvings.

Inscription on Great Temple of the Sun States That Edifice Was Erected to the Great Gods of Heliopolis.

Baalbek.—Among the many ancient ruins to be found in the Near East those of Baalbek, in Syria, are second to none in interest. During the last four years German excavators have been busy there. They have not only removed many tons of debris, thereby exposing the ruins to better view, but they have also strengthened the weak parts. It was not entirely a disinterested work, however, for the Berlin museums now possess many of the finest examples of the carvings found at Baalbek.

These ruins are known as the Acropolis, and are unique for their massiveness and for the great amount of both bold and delicate carving with which thy are adorned. There is, indeed, so much carving and such variety as to make a first visit bewildering. The temples being built on a flat plain, it was important to raise them above the surrounding level to render them more imposing, and to that end there are vast substructures and vaults and passages supporting the shrines. The Great Temple of the Sun had its main entrance from the east. Here a wide flight of steps led up to the portico nineteen feet above the gardens and orchards that now surround the ruins. An inscription on the great portico states that the temple was erected to the "Great Gods" of Heliopolis by Antonius.

At an early period the Arabs converted the temples into fortresses, and, to this end, to a certain extent remodeled them. Their work, however, has now been removed by the Germans.

Near-by are the remains of the Temple of Bacchus, famed for their magnificent carving. Here are enormous slabs of stone elaborately carved with the heads of emperors and deities and interwoven with floral designs, the whole forming a unique ceiling. The portal is the gem of the entire edifice. The doorposts are beautifully carved with figures of Bacchus, fawns, cupids, satyrs, and bacchantes, woven around which are grapevines and clusters of fruit, poppies and ears of wheat, all of which are symbolical of the revelling which the name of the temple suggests.

This great doorway is forty-three feet high and twenty-one and one-half feet wide, while the carving of the posts covers a space of about six feet wide. On both sides of this door stand graceful fluted columns forming the prostyle or portico, while the plain columns of the peristyle, which stand behind them, seem to reflect their beauty.

The inclosing walls of the Acropolis contains mammoth stones which have been the marvel of engineers for ages. The lowest courses are of stones of moderate dimensions, but at a height of twenty feet above the ground on the west wall is a row of three enormous stones, the shortest being sixty-three feet high. They are the largest building blocks ever known to have been used by man, and a still larger one lies in the ancient near-by quarry, never having been detached from the rock beneath. This is seventy feet long by fourteen feet by thirteen feet.

Great Temple of the Sun.

GIRLS DEMAND THEIR SHARE

Claims Presented to the International Congress of Physical Education in Paris.

Paris.—The International Congress of Physical Education has been divided into sections, which will study the physiological effects of natural and artificial exercises, training for war, boxing, athletic sports, games, amusements and the influence of sports on women, particularly mothers.

Mme. Girard Mangin, who is taking an active part in the women's section, declared in an address that girls are not given a fair chance "to develop themselves in strength, health and grace."

Caught a Falling Child.

Boston.—Patrick J. Moriarity, a stone mason, saw a little girl about to fall from a third story window to a Cabot street building and rushing across the street caught her in his arms before she struck the sidewalk. The girl, who was Helen J. Hutchinson, 5 years old, was not injured.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

At the hour of noon on Thursday next the legislature will pick up its cuspidors, pack its grip and bid itself goodbye until January. 1915, unless the governor takes a notion to call a special session sometime before then.

Governor Eberhart vetoed the bill giving cities the right to regulate public utilities within their boundaries, on the ground that such power properly belonged to the state, and he also threatens to call a special session of the legislature if a bill giving this power to the state is not enacted at the regular session. Good for you, Governor. Keep up that line of action and it may put you in the U. S. Senate some day.

Postmaster General Burleson starts out with the intention of taking the postal service entirely out of politics and making all postmasters subject to civil service regulations. With all due respect to Mr. Burleson we rise to suggest that he ought to change the system of renumeration for postmasters of the fourth class from a cancellation basis to a straight salary that would give the postmaster a living, and cut down several thousand dollars per year from the salary of the postmasters of the first and second classes. This could well be done to such an extent that the first-class postmaster in the fourth class office would not be tied up and starved, while the fourth rate figurehead in the first class office would still be getting more than he earns, and the deficit in the administration of the department would be forever wiped out.

The Newspaper Law

Few readers of newspapers fully and clearly understand the laws governing subscriptions.

Following are decisions of the U. S. supreme court on the subject:

No. 1—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew subscriptions.

No. 2—If subscribers order a discontinuance of their periodical and fail to pay what is due, that constitutes a fraud.

No. 3—If the subscriber refuses to to take the paper from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bill and ordered it discontinued.

No. 3—If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former address, they are responsible.

No. 5—The courts have decided that to take periodicals from the post office or remove and leave them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

No. 6—If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if the do not wish to continue to take it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it and the subscriber will be held responsible until an express notice with payment of arrearage is sent to the publisher.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.

Phone Central

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Crookston. Minn.

April 7, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ludovic M. Larson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 16th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05086, for N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Lot 1, Section 16, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 20th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Barnard Larson, Elmer Odle, Ole Saastad, Jacob Gabrielson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,

Mar. 19, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar A. Anderson, of Holt, Minn., who, on August 8th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05510, for NW¼, Section 29, Township 156, N. Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. C. Rosand, Thorwald Anderson, O. B. Johnson, Christ Birkeland, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,

April 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christianson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05019, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.

March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

A Quick Change Artist.

Visitor (in dime museum)—Yesterday you appeared as a fire eater. Today you are an Eskimo, swallowing raw, frozen fish.

"Yes. My doctor ordered a change of diet."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Notice For Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the Excel Telephone Co., up to the hour of 7 o'clock p. m., Thuriday evening, April 30, 1913, for the erection of telephone poles and stringing wire on about ten miles of new telephone lines and the putting in of twelve telephones to subscribers on said line.

Sealed Bids may be addressed to S. Borsheim, or filed with him by the bidder. The Board of directors will meet at Mr. Borsheim's place on the evening of April 30 to award the contract.

The Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

EXCEL TELEPHONE Co.,

by MARTIN KISCH, Vice-pres.

NONE THERE.

"I thought I would come out today and take the air."

"Then why did you get in this car?"

SENSATIONAL SILENCE.

"I am going to keep secret the recipe to prevent baldness."

"I see. It is a hair-raising mystery."

Order for Hearing on Final Account of Guardian

State of Minnesota, } Probate Court.
County of Marshall }

In the Matter of the Guardianship of Thorvald B. Hegland, Insane Ward.

The guardian of the above named ward, viz: Arne O. Fladeland, having made and filed in this court his final account, together with his petition representing that said guardianship has terminated and praying that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court, and that the court make its order transferring the balance cash on hand to Norway, Europe, and that said guardian be discharged,

It Is Ordered, That said petition be heard and said account examined and adjusted by this court, at the Probate Court Room, in the City of Warren, County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of May, 1913, at ten o'clock A. M., and that this order be served by the publication of this order in The Northern Light, a weekly newspaper published and printed at Holt, in said Marshall County Minnesota, as provided by law.

Dated April 16th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM.
(a18m2) Judge of Probate.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME*.

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

AUCTION SALE

At Sale Yard in Holt

MONDAY, APRIL 21, '13

The following property will be sold:

- 3 good work horses
- 1 pony, a dandy for children
- 2 good oxen
- 2 sets work harness
- 1 set driving harness
- 3 sulky plows
- 2 buggies
- 1 manure spreader
- 1 blacksmith drill
- 1 sewing machine
- 1 gasoline stove, safety burner,
- several young pigs

And all other Live Stock, Farm Machinery and Household Goods which may be listed with the clerk up to Saturday evening before the sale.

Sale will begin at 1:30 p. m. sharp, and all property to be sold must be in the yard before noon.

TERMS:---All sums of $10.00 and under, Cash. On sums over $10.00, bankable paper due November 1, 1913, at 10 per cent interest. Every article sold must be settled for before being removed.

CHAS. W. LATTA,
Auctioneer.

B. L. BACKE,
Clerk.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1913 NO. 39

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.18
Wheat	.80
Barley d	.35
Oats	.25
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Local Items

Bring us the news.

FOR SALE—One Kimball Piano in first-class condition. Easy terms. Call on B. L. Backe.

Engebret Moe came in from the east on Tuesday and made a business trip to Thief River Falls.

Dr. Mellbye was up from Thief River Falls yesterday to examine a couple of applicants for life insurance.

Mrs. Karen Knutson left on Tuesday for Grafton, N. D., where she will spend some time visiting with relatives.

The Dunn Good Roads Bill, new law, is pretty well explained in a 2-column article on page 7 of this paper. Read it and get posted.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on May 5-6. See his "ad."

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Axel Nelson spent the first days of this week at Warren and Crookston attending to some business matters.

If you want to prove up on your claim call at this office and have the necessary application made out free.

S. Svenkeson returned on Monday from Middle River where he has been engaged in running a saw for some time past.

Dr. Swedenborg was up from Thief River Falls yesterday and went out to C. E. Smith's place to visit Mrs. Smith's mother who is quite ill.

Messrs A. D. Stephens and C. M. Lumpkin were up from Crookston on Wednesday to do a little banking business at the Holt State Bank.

B. L. Backe was down to Thief River Falls Tuesday night to attend the bankers convention and banquet and reports having had a mighty good time.

E. A. Wright came down from Middle River on Monday and made a trip out to his homestead in Mud Lake township to try and get a start on spring work.

W. R. Hoag, engineer in charge of the Mud Lake drainage work, was in town a little while Saturday and went to Middle River from here.

Mrs. Carl Newton and children arrived from McIntosh last Saturday to join Mr. Newton, who is now our local blacksmith. The family has rented rooms in the Carlson block.

Word reached here to the effect that an old man named Bondelie had been killed on the Soo line by the Winnipeg flyer early last Saturday morning, a short distance north of Thief River Falls.

Among the many bills passed by the legislature during the past few days is one which provides that it shall be a misdemeanor to allow cattle, or other domestic animals to run loose on any public highway. The bill is the only one introduced by Representative Ferrier, of Winona County.

Quite a number of friends and neighbors gathered at the Oscar Hanson home on Monday night and surprised his father, Andrew Hanson in honor of his finishing his eightieth year of life. The old gentleman is hale and hearty despite his years and he was given a number of suitable presents in honor of the occasion.

Marshall Gehrke returned Monday evening from Warren where he had been for several days shipping his farm machinery here for spring work. He went out to his claim in Grand Plain on Tuesday, and reports that it is now about impossible for anyone to get through that part of the country without being either webfooted or having a boat.

P. E. Anderson and Eugene Hance took a couple of young lady friends out for an auto ride in Pete's car Tuesday evening. They had a hard time, and returned home on foot in the small hours of the morning. Ole Reierson's boys discovered the car standing peacefully in a mud hole next afternoon and rescued it with their ox team.

The auction sale on Monday attracted many people to town, some of them coming long distances. The next public sale in Holt will be held on May 26th, when the yard will be fixed up in convenient and comfortable shape. There is every prospect that this will be a big sale, and if you intend to sell anything at it, you should list the property early.

John Chapman, foreman of the big Stevens dredge, was in yesterday to do some necessary shopping. He says that F. D. Bricker, who has been hauling coal for the dredge from Steiner, went to his home in Grand Plain nearly two weeks ago, and has evidently not been able to get out again with his team. Mr. Chapman talks of taking his coal barge up Ditch 200 and getting Bricker and his team out by the canal route.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

Llamas in Peru.

Llamas are employed in transport work in Peru. These animals work in herds of about a hundred, and each carries a load equivalent to a hundredweight. After two weeks' work each llama has a week's rest.

Making New Air Line

On Tuesday a crew of men and teams commenced the work of leveling the dump on the east side of the Thief River, in section 28, of East Valley township, so as to make a roadway to the bridge and dam at the outlet of Ditch No. 11. Some of those engaged in the work claim that the Northwestern Drainage Co. is to pay half of the cost of leveling, and that the individuals doing the work will do the other half free. At the same time they admit that they may not do more than half a job of it—probably meaning the half that the drainage company is paying for. There is no highway there, the dirt being the clay taken from the river bottom in constructing State Ditch No. 83. The roadway will be used at present mostly for hauling coal to the big dredge now busy filling up the outlet of Ditch No. 11.

The new road is to be called "The Riverside Air Line," mainly for the reason that when a man starts in at one end a corkscrew will be needed to get him through safely.

However, it will be quite a help to the drainage company to keep the Mud Lake region flooded and prevent settlers from doing any cultivation this spring.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt.

Almost every body had started spring work but now the rain will stop it for a while again.

Lillie Peterson, Burndette Horien Fred Peterson and Jesse Sorum called at Wegge's Saturday evening.

Who were the three girls on the road to Holt Saturday afternoon?

Ed Bjerk and Jim Peterson went fishing Sunday returning home with nothing.

Mrs. Peterson and daughter Lillie called at Larson's Sunday.

Jesse Sorum went to Thief River Falls Monday.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Severson Thursday last week.

Misses Lydia Bjerk, Olga Backe, and Mamie Finberg took in the dance at Middle River Saturday night.

Miss Burndette Horien left Monday for Thief River Falls.

ACCORDING TO REPORT.

"Letter from your wife?"

"Yes, she's in California for the winter."

"Well, I guess she's getting it, all right."

TOO PROPHETIC.

Maud—I have a perfectly killing automobile costume.

Harry—Then don't wear it on this trip.

SUSPICIOUS.

"Is young Mrs. Oldboy in mourning for her husband?"

"I'm no mind reader—how do I know?"

CORROBORATIVE DETAIL.

"That was a mad wine scene."

"Yes; I noticed the champagne bottles were frothing at the mouth."

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,

U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,

April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07264, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:

D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, May 5, and Tuesday forenoon, May 6,

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale

WANTED...

...Young Men

We have been Specializing for the benefit of our farmer patrons, but now we're aiming to please the Young Men in particular. We've just received a Complete Line of

"MONARCH" and "ARROW" Brand Shirts and Collars

Made by Cluett & Peabody, of New York.

These goods are recognized everywhere to be The Leaders, in Style, Material and Workmanship, and the prices are not beyond your reach.

Young Man! Wont you come in and let us show you these high grade goods?

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

EMERSON LOW DOWN SPREADER
EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM COMPANY

Makes It Twice As Easy—The EMERSON Low Down Spreader

NOW you need no longer waste energy lifting manure into the old-fashioned spreader with a box as high as a wagon. Just why the world has been content to waste all this energy all these years no one knows, but *you* don't have to do it any longer. The EMERSON Low Down Spreader reduces the work at least 50 per cent—there is no lost motion. Loading from either side or rear, you lift your forkfuls only a little over half as high as with the old-fashioned spreader—*and it's the last half that takes the most muscle.*

Point by point, feature by feature, the EMERSON is as far ahead of *other* spreaders as the low down *principle* is ahead of the *old style*. Let us prove it to you. Send your name for our new booklet of facts. Read why the EMERSON Low Down is

Easy to Operate, Easy to Load, Easy to Unload, Easy Running

Beater is all metal, can't warp, split, rot or check. Teeth are square steel, chisel pointed, set in spiral form—so they cut, tear, shred and pulverize *all* the manure and spread it evenly regardless of how bed is loaded.

Endless apron—each slat runs on its own wheel—not dragged over stationary rollers. Worm gear drive runs in bath of oil. Foot lever controls driving mechanism—hand lever changes quantity spread.

Main drive wheels 50 inches high—main frame sills are steel channels 3 inches wide, 5 pounds to the foot. The EMERSON Low Down is practically an all steel spreader—the only parts not steel are—apron slats, box sides, pole and whippletrees.

You should know more about the EMERSON before you select *any* spreader. Call at our store and we will be pleased to show it to you.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., Rockford, Ill.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

If science can evolve a stingless bee, why not a voiceless cat?

Take your choice, hubby, when the parlor rug comes out. Beat it or beat it.

"Skirts will be worn tighter than ever," says a fashion expert. How can they?"

"Woman Goes Over Niagara Falls on Pleasure Trip," says a headline. How enjoyable!

Do you think that the man who is always telling how to manage a woman, ever tried it?

If Friedmann's vaccine shall be established, the turtle will take its place alongside the cow.

What an awful calamity it would be if the leading baseball players should contract writer's cramp!

Long silence by a man at a telephone may not indicate wire trouble. Maybe his wife's at the other end.

Twenty-three hundred love letters were found among the effects of an Australian bachelor. Evidently he either had to die or marry to stop them.

Some men would like to have a job picking the blossoms off a century plant at $10,000 a year, if they couldn't get the job of boiler inspector.

In payment of an election bet a man is to lead a donkey from Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore. His companion in the "hike" is singularly well chosen.

Announcement that pythons have increased in price five dollars a foot ped cause no uneasiness, as a very small helping would be enough for anybody.

Utah evidently wants to increase its population with its reward to mothers of ten dollars for the first child, and seven dollars for each additional consumer.

With a buffalo on the new nickel, don't feel called upon to shirk hustling for the coin. The "hump" is on your side of the fence just as much as it ever was.

The pursuit of ferocious African animals is urged as a distraction for brain fag. Looking a large lion in the eye is well calculated to dislodge all other thoughts.

A New York patriot has issued a pamphlet that we should speak American, a greater name for the greatest language. What's the matter with talking United States?

A hobo is reported to demand of Los Angeles jailors that he be permitted to take four baths a day. Possibly he is working for a permanent berth in an insane asylum.

The new nickel has evoked much unfriendly criticism, yet the coin might have been a great deal worse. Suppose some cubist had been allowed to furnish the design for it.

One pleasant thing about a cold is the large variety of delightful cures it brings to one's attention, and the patient can generally try them all before the cold gets tired and quits.

The common notion that talk is cheap will have to give way before the figures of the Bell telephone system, which announce gross receipts of $199,200,000 for a single year.

An eastern divine remarks that the world is growing better day by day. How about the nights?

It is quite indicative that when a girl speaks of her corsetier that her father makes at least $5,000 per annum, and also when she speaks of her Parisienne corsetiere, daddy has got another raise.

The complaint of the New York lady that on an income of $18,000 a year she had to help in the housework is expected to arouse sympathy and commiseration only among the "Little Brothers of the Rich."

The cartoonists these days are wielding the pencil to portray spring buds. About the best spring buds in the minds of women, however, are those seen in the millinery departments marked $49.98.

Here and there you will see a resourceful young man wearing one of those green hats and trying to escape, avoid, or minimize the deep darnation thereof by having the bow shifted from the back to the side.

In the case of the Arkansas man whose skull was trepanned with a hammered out dollar, it is a case of a plugged dollar being a good one.

Consideration for nerves of others should be felt by the Prince of Wales when he begins those lessons on the bagpipe to strengthen his lungs.

The countess D'Lasteyric has bagged fourteen goats shooting with her left hand. Not so remarkable when it is considered that some people get goats hands down.

JAP IRE SUBSIDING

SITUATION OVER CALIFORNIA ALIEN LAND BILL IS NOW LESS STRAINED.

LIKE WILSON'S SUGGESTION

Missionaries Blamed by Island Citizens for Attitude on Question—New Moves Eagerly Anticipated.

Tokio, April 22.—The announcement that President Woodrow Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan are making efforts to bring about a compromise in the proposed California legislation with respect to the alien land owner ship bill and that Governor Hiram Johnson is opposing the bill, has softened Japanese ire, and public opinion has now become more optimistic.

Missionaries Criticised.

The alleged unwillingness of the American missionaries to assist in resisting the bill is the subject of harsh criticism in the Japanese papers, but after a conference which Count Okuma, the foreign minister, had with the missionaries, the latter dispatched telegrams to California, the exact nature of which are not known.

Count Okuma ironically reminded the missionaries that Japan owed its first lessons in foreign humanitarian principles to the United States.

"Now the duty has developed upon Japan," he added, "to teach the Californians the same principles."

The Japanese consul at Vancouver, C. Yada, who has arrived here, has caused some excitement by the statement that anti-Japanese legislation is pending in the Canadian provinces of British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

Interested in Amendment.

Sacramento, Cal.—In the absence of new developments in the anti-alien land situation, interest centered in the amendments to be offered to the senate measure today by Senator Birdsall, if the bill comes up on file. Birdsall's amendments are designed to make the bill more particularly anti-Japanese by framing it so as not to affect corporations composed of European capitalists.

No Reply Sent.

Sacramento, Cal.—Governor Hiram W. Johnson's secretary said that the governor had sent no reply to Secretary Bryan's telegraphic message Saturday regarding California's proposed anti-alien land ownership legislation.

Washington Is Watching.

Washington.—Further consideration of proposed alien land legislation in the California assembly is waited with deep interest here.

Secretary Bryan received a telegram reported to be from Governor Johnson acknowledging the receipt of the secretary's message of Saturday, outlining the administration view of the situation, but did not make its contents public.

Representative Raker, Democrat, and Kent, Progressive Republican, of California, issued statements discussing the demand in their state or alien land laws.

COLOMBIA CASE CONSIDERED

Bryan Will Attempt to Effect Settlement of Panama Controversy at Once.

Washington, April 21.—Secretary Bryan has begun consideration of what is to be the administration's policy in the effort to reach a settlement with Colombia in the long pending controversy between that country and the United States over the separation of Panama. James T. Du Bois, United States minister to Colombia, reached Washington and has just made a report.

Colombia has declined all propositions submitted by the United States government, claiming her right to have the question arbitrated. No indication has yet been given as to what view will be taken by the Democratic administration, although in Colombia there has been a hope that the change would work to the benefit of that country.

Relative of Paul Revere Celebrates.

Boston, April 21.—Miss Pauline Revere hung a lantern in the belfry tower of the "Old North Church" in observance of the midnight ride of her famous ancestor, 138 years ago. Miss Revere, who is only 14 years old, took part in exercises held at the historic church in celebration of the eve of the battle of Lexington. Longfellow's poem, "Paul Revere's Ride," was recited by Professor Charles T. Copeland of Harvard.

Bulgars to Attack City.

London, April 19.—A Central News dispatch from Saloniki says the Seventh division of the Bulgarian army has received orders to march against Monastir, now held by the Servian troops.

Publishers Are Convicted.

Boston, April 21.—Herbert Myrick and James M. Cunningham, publishers of the Orange Judd Northwest Farmstead of Springfield, were found guilty of conspiracy to obtain illegally second-class mailing privileges for that publication by a jury in the United States district court. The men were tried on two indictments and were found guilty on each. A penalty of not more than two years' imprisonment, or a fine of not more than $5,000, or both, is provided.

TO KEEP TROOPS ON BORDER

STAY IN TEXAS WILL BE A LONG ONE, SAYS WOOD.

Men Will Be Moved "When Causes for Mobilization are Removed."

Galveston, Tex., April 22.—Major General Leonard Wood, chief of the staff, declares that the second division of the United States will remain mobilized at Galveston and Texas City until the causes of mobilization are removed.

"I do not know just how long the division will remain mobilized" he said, "nor does any other man know. The division will remain any length of time, from one week to one year. I am sure the stay will be a long one, six months or longer."

General Wood, who is on a tour of inspection of border camps, visited Fort Crocket here and expressed satisfaction concerning camp conditions. Training of the men in maneuvers and mobilization would be valuable to the army, he declared and directed that the greatest attention be given to the solution of the transportation problem. He insisted that the evolving of a plan for the distribution of supplies for an army in the field is all important. General Wood was especially interested in the use of motor trucks, six of which are now in use by the division.

The Texas City camp will be inspected next. General Wood, with his aide, Captain Powell Clayton, will leave after that for Brownsville. He will proceed from Brownsville along the Rio Grande to El Paso and Nogales, Ariz. He will return to Washington from Nogales.

FEUD TOLL, 3 DEAD, 3 HURT

Sheriff and Two Citizens in a Pistol Fight on Streets of Franklin, Ky.

Franklin, Ky., April 22.—Two men are dead, one fatally wounded, and three others more or less seriously hurt as the result of a pistol fight that took place in the streets of this city. Judge John H. Goodnight, aged 35 years, and William Taylor, aged 45, were slain, while James Taylor, son of William, was fatally wounded.

It is said an altercation arose between young Taylor and Sheriff Gossett following a street fair. The sheriff ordered young Taylor off the grounds, but some time later Taylor, accompanied by his father, came back.

Young Taylor then opened fire with two automatic revolvers, but Gossett escaped uninjured. After the affray it was found young Taylor had been shot and mortally wounded and that Judge Goodnight had been hit by one of the stray bullets. The latter died several hours later. Vernon Witt, a horseman; John F. Larus, an insurance man, and Will Moore, a farmer, also were wounded by stray bullets.

MEXICO FACES BANKRUPTCY

Newspapers Say Flotation of Loan is Only Hope of Salvation.

Mexico City, April 19.—Undisguised pessimism is manifested in the capital as to the future of the Huerta government. In neither official nor unofficial circles are the statements of General Enrique Obregon, commander of the Sonora insurgents, and Venustiano Carranza, ex-governor of Coahuila, of the probable overthrow of Huerta, longer derided. Without exception the newspapers aver that the only hope of salvation lies in the flotation of a loan. Practically all of them admit that non-recognition of the present administration makes this very doubtful.

The banks continue to reflect the government's financial difficulties and refuse to sell exchange except at exorbitant rates.

That the rebels in the north are rapidly extending their lines, is indicated by the isolation of Saltillo by the cutting of railroad lines between Monterey and San Luis Potosi.

MRS. H. B. WARNER IS KILLED

Mr. Warner, Maurice Campbell, Miss Fay Wheeler and Sedley Brown in Auto.

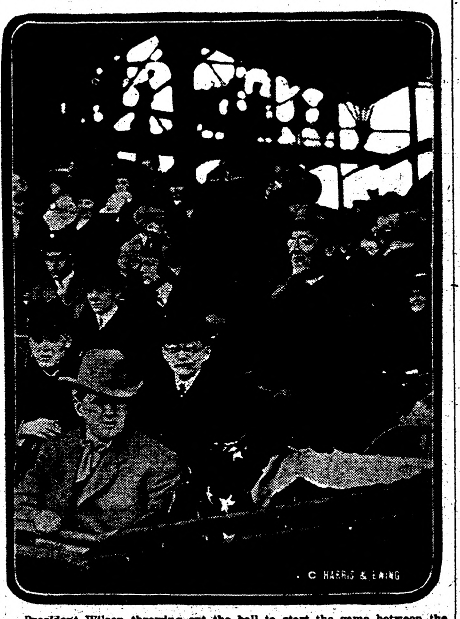
New York, April 21.—Mrs. Henry B. Warner, wife of the English actor who has appeared in numerous prominent parts on the American stage during the last decade, was so badly injured in an automobile accident on the Merrick road in Seaford, L. I., that she died soon after being taken to a hospital.

Mr. Warner was bruised about the face and body, but was not seriously injured. The other members of the party, Maurice Campbell, a theatrical manager and husband of Henriette Crosman, the actress; Miss Fay Wheeler and Sedley Brown, Jr., son of Henriette Crosman by a former marriage, escaped unhurt.

Propriety of the Nude in Art.

Chicago, April 21. — An ordinance prohibiting the display of a picture of an undraped person, was recommended for passage by the judiciary committee of the council. Some of them asserted the Art institute harbors immoral paintings and suggested that a censor should be appointed. When Alderman Powers said that there are "more immoral pictures in the Art institute than anywhere else in town," and that school children should be prevented from seeing them, three of his colleagues agreed with him.

PRESIDENT WILSON AS A BASEBALL FAN



President Wilson throwing out the ball to start the game between the Washington and New York teams of the American league. The picture also shows Vice-President Marshall and some of the members of the president's cabinet.

MOORE IS DISMISSED

IRREGULARITIES ALLEGED IN CAMPAIGN TO BECOME SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

ARE INVESTIGATING CHARGES

Wilson Refers Case to Department of Justice for Inquiry—Professor Denies Charges Against Him.

Washington, April 18.—Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau since 1895, and an appointee of the Cleveland administration, has been summarily removed from office by President Wilson. His resignation recently had been accepted to take effect July 31, but after an investigation of his alleged efforts to become secretary of agriculture in the present cabinet, grave charges of irregularities were preferred and the president withdrew his acceptance of the resignation, dismissing Professor Moore. Later he referred the subject to the department of justice for inquiry.

Secretary Houston of the agricultural department conferred with the president before the removal of Mr. Moore was announced. The secretary then issued the following statement:

"Immediately after the resignation of Professor Moore of the weather bureau was submitted to the president and accepted by him, charges were filed with the secretary of agriculture by responsible men within the service. These charges were of such a grave nature that the secretary of agriculture called upon the department of justice for an investigation.

"The investigation is still under way, but the facts so far secured and laid before the president yesterday were sufficient to warant him in deciding to withdraw his acceptance of Professor Moore's resignation and remove him summarily, which was done yesterday.

"The president also has directed the secretary of agriculture to suspend Charles T. Burns, an employe of the weather bureau, pending a further investigation of his case, and take such disciplinary measures as he may deem necessary with such other employes of the weather bureau as may have been unduly active in using the public service for private ends."

The letter to Secretary Houston directing Mr. Moore's removal was not made public, but it was stated at the White House that it charged such irregularity and misuse of powers as to require the immediate dismissal of the weather bureau chief in the interest of the public service. Unofficially, it was said at the White House that the campaign to make Mr. Moore secretary of agriculture had been extensive; that members of congress in various parts of the country had been canvassed, and that a letter-writing campaign had been conducted among weather bureau employes.

Duel With Sister's Suitor.

Cambridge, Mass., April 18.—After fighting a duel with his younger sister's sweetheart, to whose courtship he objected, William J. Rounds, Jr., was arraigned in the police court and held to await Herbert E. Larner's recovery or death from his wounds. Larner received a dozen slashes from a pocket knife and is believed to be dying in Cambridge hospital. The beginning of the duel had all the elements of old-fashioned romance. Rounds and his two sisters met Larner by appointment.

MRS. STORY PRESIDENT D. A. R.

RECEIVES 600 VOTES TO 449 FOR MRS. HORTON.

Mrs. Bryan Withdraws As Candidate Before Third Ballot—Long Contest.

Washington, April 21.—Mrs. William Cummins Story of New York, head of the conservative faction, was elected president general of the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, defeating Mrs. John Miller Horton of Buffalo, the administration candidate, on the third ballot. The vote stood Mrs. Story, 600; Mrs. Horton, 449.

Seven vice presidents-general also were elected to complete the complement of new general officers. They were: Mrs. Thomas Kite of Ohio, Mrs. Rhett Goode of Alabama, Mrs. John Swift of California, Mrs. Allen P. Perley of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Ben F. Gray, Jr., of Missouri, Miss Harriet I. Lake of Iowa, and Mrs. John Lee Dinwiddie of Indiana.

Three vice presidents-general were elected on the first ballot.

After the result of the third ballot was announced, the successful candidate was escorted to the platform. She was greeted by Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, retiring president-general and began her speech. She made a plea for harmony and urged all the new general officers to do their utmost to bring peace between the factions that have waged an almost continuous warfare for the last five years.

Before closing her remarks Mrs. Story intorduced Mrs. Charles B. Bryan who withdrew as a contestant before the third ballot was begun. Mrs. Bryan had been known as an administration sympathizer, but she pledged loyalty and support to the incoming administration. She was followed by the new general officers, and all pledged their support to Mrs. Story.

The election of Mrs. Story ends a five-year campaign. She was defeated by Mrs. Scott in the last two elections. The contest has been the most spirited in the history of the society and has been exceedingly expensive for the candidates.

TO CRUISE MEDITERRANEAN

Vessels of War Will Start Next January and be Gone Three Months.

Washington, April 22.—Secretary Daniels announces that next winter practically the entire Atlantic fleet will be sent on a three months' cruise to the Mediterranean.

This will be the new secretary's first step in pursuance of his policy to make the navy, in times of peace, a great educational force for the enlisted men and to afford them opportunity to enjoy the broadening advantages of first-hand knowledge of the great countries of the world.

The cruise will be so timed as to give every man in the fleet shore leave at every port of interest.

Await Word from Washington.

Sacremento, Cal., April 21.—Further action on the anti-alien land bills pending before the California legislature has been deferred until next week. This decision was reached, it was said, because some word is expected from Washington in relation to the protest of the Japanese government against possible infringement of the treaty rights of Japanese citizens in this state. Reports of the popular agitation in Japan provoked considerable comment about the legislative chambers.

Grip Germs Are Everywhere

The grip needs only a few days to wreck the health. In this short time it so thoroughly poisons the blood and every tissue of the body that the victim is prostrated. Every muscle and joint of the body aches, sleep is fitful and disturbed, and there is pain back of the eyes and in the head. The grip stays in the system for years unless the blood is cleansed and built up so that it can overcome the poisons of the disease.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills taken in time will save you much suffering and will so tone up your system that you will enjoy the best of health.

Write today to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for their free booklet on "Building Up the Blood." Then go to your druggist and get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for 50 cents or better still six boxes for $2.50 or order them direct by mail.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Street Ethics in Chicago.

A law has been enacted in Prussia which makes it a prison offense for any one to fail to answer a cry for help or to go to the rescue of a person in danger when it is possible to do so without endangering one's own life. Such a law would not be amiss in Chicago. Not only ethics, but ordinary decency and manliness are too frequently forgotten here. Let a thug assault a person in the street and the majority of men who happen along, instead of going to the assistance of the person assaulted, will scurry away so as not to be dragged into the affair. Let a person be injured by a street car half the people who witnessed the accident will refuse to give their names to be called upon as witnesses by the victim.

Whether all the ethics of citizenship can be enforced effectively through laws and ordinances may be doubted, yet the legal declaration of some primary duties would help to develop a conscience in such matters now apparently sadly lacking.—Chicago Tribune.

Scissors for Memorial Wreaths.

The police of Berlin applied the censorship of the scissors to a recent demonstration at the cemetery where are buried the socialists and anarchists who fell in the revolution in Berlin March 18, 1848. Hundreds of visitors brought wreaths, the socialists red and the anarchists black, to lay on the graves. The police, with scissors, stood at the entrance to the cemetery. Every wreath was submitted to them, and the sentiments on the ribbons had to undergo the censorship of the scissors.

Everybody
From Kid
To Grandad
Likes
Post
Toasties

Thin, crisp bits of white Indian Corn, cooked to perfection and toasted to a delicate brown without the touch of human hand.

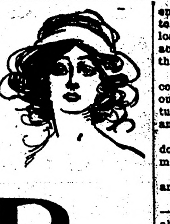
You get them in the sealed package

Ready to Eat

A dish of Post Toasties for breakfast and lunch, with thick cream or rich fruit juice, is a dish that epicures might chortle over.

Nourishing, economical,
delicious, "more-ish."

The STOLEN SINGER



by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of tha vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Hand explains how he escaped from the wreck, though he will say nothing concerning the abduction. Lizzie, Agatha's maid, arrives from New York. The fight for Jim's life goes on. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard, who escaped from the wreck. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha, in her relief at Jim's recovery, goes out into the woods. She meets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

It was not difficult to get on his track, even though the village people were constitutionally reluctant to let any unnecessary information get away from them. A mile or so farther up the shore, beyond the road that ran like a scar across the hill to the granite quarry, Chamberlain came upon a saloon masquerading as a grocery store. A lodging house, a seaman's bethel and the reading room were grouped near by; the telegraph office, too, had been placed at this end of the town; obviously for the convenience of the operators of the granite quarry. The settlement had the appearance of easy-going and pleasant industry peculiar to places where handwork is still the rule.

Chamberlain applied first at the grocery store without getting satisfaction. The foreign looking boy, who was the only person visible, could give him no information about anything. But at the reading room the erstwhile yacht owner was known. Borrowing money is a sure method of impressing one's personality.

The Frenchman had been in the neighborhood two or three days, latterly becoming very impatient for a reply to his New York telegram. A good deal of money had been applied for, was the opinion of the money-lender. This person, caretaker and librarian, was a tall, ineffective individual, with eyes set wide apart. His slow speech was a mixture of Dr. Johnson and a judge in chancery. It was grandiloquent, and it often took long to reach the point. He informed Chamberlain, with some circumlocution, that the Frenchman had been extremely anxious over the telegram.

"I tried to persuade him that it was useless to be impatient over such things," said he. "And I regret to say that the man allowed himself to become profane."

"I dare say."

"But it would appear that he has received his telegram by this time," continued the youth, "for it is now but a short time since he was summoned to the station."

Chamberlain, thinking that the sooner he got to the telegraph station the better, was about to depart, when the placid tones of the librarian again casually broke the silence.

"If I mistake not, the gentleman in question is even now hastening toward the village." He waved a vague hand toward the open door through which, a little distance away, a man's figure could be seen.

"Why don't you run after him and get your money?" asked Chamberlain; but he didn't know the youth.

"What good would that do?" was the surprising question, which Chamberlain could not answer.

But the Englishman acted on a different principle. He thanked the judge in chancery and made after the Frenchman, who was casting a furtive eye in this and that direction, as if in doubt which way he ought to go. Nevertheless, he seemed bent on going, and not too slowly, either.

The Englishman swung into the road, but did not endeavor to overtake the other. They were traveling toward the main village, along a road that more or less hugged the shore. Sometimes it topped a cliff that dropped precipitately into the water; and again it descended to a sandy level that was occasionally reached by the higher tides.

Near the main village the road ascended a rather steep bluff, and at the top made a sudden turn toward the town. As Chamberlain approached this point, he yielded more and more to the beauty of the scene. The Bay of Charlesport, the rugged, curving outline of the coast beyond, the green islands, the glistening sea, the blue crystalline sky over all—it was a sight to remember.

Not far from the land, at the near end of the harbor, was the Sea Gull, pulling at her mooring. A stone's throw beyond Chamberlain's feet, a small rocky tongue of land was prolonged by a stone breakwater, which sheltered the curved beach of the village from the rougher waves. Close up under the bluff on which he was standing, the waters of the bay churned and foamed against a steep rock wall that shot downward to unknown depths. It was obviously a dangerous place, though the road was unguarded by fence or railing. Only a delicate fringe of goldenrod and low juniper bushes veiled the treacherous cliff edge. It was almost impossible for a traveler, unused to the region, to pass across the dizzy stretch of highway without a shuddering glance at the murderous waves below.

On the crest of this cliff, each of the two men paused, one following the other at a little distance. The first man, however, paused merely for a few minutes' rest after the steep climb. Chamberlain, hardened to physical exertions, took the hill easily, but stood for a moment lost in speculative wonder at the scene. He kept a sharp eye on his leader, however, and presently the two men took up their Indian file again toward the village.

Some distance farther on, the road forked, one spur leading up over the steep rugged hill, another dropping abruptly to the main village street and the wharves. A third branch ran low athwart the hill and led, finally, to the summer hotel where Chamberlain and the Reyniers had been staying. At this division of the road Chamberlain saw the other man ahead of him sitting on a stone. He approached him leisurely and assumed an air of business sagacity.

"Good day, sir," said Chamberlain, planting himself solidly before the man on the stone. He was rather large, blond, pale and unkempt in appearance; but nevertheless he carried an air of insolent mockery, it seemed to Chamberlain. He glanced disgustedly at the Englishman, but did not reply.

"Rather warm day," remarked Chamberlain pleasantly. No answer. The man sat with his head propped on his hands, unmistakably in a bad temper.

"Want to buy some land?" inquired Chamberlain. "I'm selling off lots on this hill for summer cottages. Water front, dock privileges, and a guaranty that no one shall build where it will shut off your view. Terms reasonable. Like to buy?"

"Non!" snarled the other.

Chamberlain paused in his imaginative flight, and took two luscious yellow pears from his bulging pockets.

"Have a pear?" he pleasantly offered.

The man again looked up, as if tempted, but again ejaculated "Non!"

Chamberlain leisurely took a satisfying bite.

"I get tired myself," he went on, "tramping over these country roads. But it's the best way for me to do business. You don't happen to want a good hotel, do you?"

Coarse fare and the discomforts of beggars' lodgings had told on the Frenchman's temper, as Chamberlain had surmised. He looked up with a show of human interest. Chamberlain went on.

"There's a fine hotel, the Hillside, over yonder, only a mile or so away. Best place in all the region hereabouts; tip-topping set there, too. Count Some-body-or-Other from Germany, and no end of bigwigs; so of course they have a good cook."

Chamberlain paused and finished his second pear. The man on the stone was furtive and uneasy, but masked his disquiet with the insolent sneering manner that had often served him well. Chamberlain, having once adopted the role of a garrulous traveling salesman, followed it up with zest.

"Of course, a man can get a good meal, for that matter, at the red house, a little way up yonder over the hill. But it wouldn't suit a man like you—a slow, poky place, with no style."

The man on the stone slowly turned toward Chamberlain, and at last found voice for more than monosyllabic utterances.

"I was looking for a hotel," he said, in correct English but with a foreign accent, "and I shall be glad to take your advice. The Hillside, you say, is in this direction?" and he pointed along the lower road.

"Yes," heartily assented Chamberlain, "about two miles through those woods, and you won't make any mistake going there; it's a very good place."

The man got up from the stone.

"And the other inn you spoke of—where is that?"

"The Red House? That's quite a long piece up over the hill—this way. Straight road; house stands near a church; kept by a country woman named Sallie. But the Hillside's the place for you; good style, everything neat and handsome. And fine people!"

"Very well, thanks," cut in the other, in his sharp, rasping tones. "I shall go to the Hillside."

He slid one hand into a pocket, as if to assure himself that he had not been robbed by sleight-of-hand during the interview, and then started on the road leading to the Hillside. Chamberlain said "Good day, sir," without expecting or getting an answer, and turned the hill toward the village.

As soon as he had dropped from sight, however, he walked casually into the thick bushes that lined the road, and from this ambush he took a careful survey of the hill behind him. Then he slowly and cautiously made his way back through the underbrush until he was again in sight of the cross roads. Here, concealed behind a tree, he waited patiently some five or ten minutes. At the end of that time, Chamberlain's mild and kindly face lighted up with unholy joy. He opened his mouth and emitted a soundless "haw-haw."

For there was his recent companion also returning to the cross roads, taking a discreet look in the direction of the village as he came along. Seeing that the coast was clear, he turned and went rapidly up the road that led over the hill to the old red house.

When Chamberlain saw that the man was well on his way he stepped into the road and solemnly danced three steps of a hornpipe, and the next instant started on a run toward the village. He got little Simon's horse and buggy, drove into the upper street and picked up the sheriff, and then trotted at a good rattling pace around by the long road toward Ilion.

CHAPTER XX.

Monsieur Chatelard Takes the Wheel.

Sallie Kingsbury would have given up the ghost without more ado, had she known what secular and unministerial passions were converging about Parson Thayer's peaceful library. As it was, she had a distinct feeling that life wasn't as simple as it had been heretofore, and that there were puzzling problems to solve. She was almost certain that she had caught Mr. Hand using an oath; though when she charged him with it, he had said that he had been talking Spanish to himself—he always did when he was alone. Sallie didn't exactly know the answer to that, but told him that she hoped he would remember that she was a professor. "What's that?" inquired Hand.

"It's a Christian in good and regular standing, and it's what you ought to be," said Sallie.

And now that nice Mr. Chamberlain, whom she had fed in the early morning, had dashed up to the kitchen door behind Little Simon's best horse, deposited a man from Charlesport, and then had disappeared. The man had also unceremoniously left her kitchen. He might be a minister brought there to officiate at the church on the following Sabbath, Sallie surmised; but on second thought she dismissed the idea. He didn't look like any minister she had ever seen, and was very far indeed from the Parson Thayer type.

Hercules Thayer's business, including his ministerial duties, had formed the basis and staple of Sallie's affectionate interest for seventeen years, and it wasn't her nature to give up that interest, now that the chief actor had stepped from the stage. So she speculated and wondered, while she did more than her share of the work.

She picked radishes from the garden for supper, threw white screening over the imposing loaves of bread still cooling on the side table, and was sharpening a knife on a whetstone, preparatory to carving thin slices from a veal loaf that stood near by, when she was accosted by some one appearing in the doorway.

"Is this the Red House?" It was a cool, sharp voice, sounding even more outlandish than Mr. Hand's. Sallie turned deliberately toward the door and surveyed the new-comer.

"Well, yes; I guess so. But you don't need to scare the daylights outer me, that way."

The stranger entered the kitchen and pulled out a chair from the table.

"Give me something to eat and drink—the best you have, and be quick about it, too."

Sallie paused, carving knife in hand, looking at him with frank curiosity. "Well, I snum! You ain't the new minister either, now, are you?"

The stranger made no answer. He had thrown himself into the chair, as if tired. Suddenly he sat up and looked around alertly, then at Sallie, who was returning his gaze with interest.

"Where are you from, anyway?" she inquired. "We don't see people like you around these parts very often."

"I dare say," he snarled. "Are you going to get me a meal, or must I tramp over these confounded hills all day before I can eat?"

"Oh, I'll get you up a bite, if that's all you want. I never turned anybody away hungry from this door yet, and we've had many a worse looking tramp than you. I guess Miss Redmond won't mind."

"Miss Redmond!" The stranger started to his feet, glowering on Sallie. "Look here! Is this place a hotel, or isn't it?"

"Well, anybody'd think it was, the way I've been driven from pillar to post for the last ten days! But you can stay; I'll get you a meal, and a good one, too."

Sallie's good nature was rewarded by a convulsion of anger on the part of the guest. "Fool! Idiot!" he screamed. "You trick me in here! You lie to me!"

"Oh, set down, set down!" interrupted Sallie. "You don't need to get so het up as all that! I'll get you something to eat. There ain't any hotel within five miles of here—and a poor one at that!" Thus protesting and attempting to soothe, Sallie saw the stranger make a grab for his hat and start for the door, only to find it suddenly shut and locked in his face. Mr. Chamberlain, moreover, was on the inside, facing the foreigner.

"If you will step through the house and go out the other way," Mr. Chamberlain remarked coolly, "it will oblige me. My horse is loose in the yard, and I'm afraid you'll scare him off. He's shy with strangers."

The two men measured glances.

"I thought you traveled afoot when pursuing your real estate business," sneered the stranger.

"I do, when it suits my purposes," replied Chamberlain.

"What game are you up to, anyway, in this disgusting country?" inquired the other.

"Ridding it of rascals. This way, please;" and Chamberlain pointed before him toward the door leading into the hall. As the stranger turned, his glance fell on Sallie, still carving her veal loaf. "Idiot!" he said disgustedly.

"Well, I haven't been caught yet, anyhow," said Sallie grimly.

Chamberlain's voice interrupted her. "This way, and then the first door on the right. Make haste, if you please, Monsieur Chatelard."

At the name, the stranger turned, standing at bay, but Chamberlain was at his heels. "You see, I know your name. It was supplied me at the reading room. Here—on the right—quickly!"

The hall was dim, almost dark, the only light coming from the open doorway on the right. Whether he wished or no, Monsieur Chatelard was forced to advance into the range of the doorway; and once there, he found himself pushed unceremoniously into the room.

It was a large, cool room, lined with bookcases. Near the middle stood an oblong table covered with green felt and supporting an old brass lamp. Four people were in the room, besides the two new-comers. Aleck Van Camp was on a low step-ladder, just in the act of handing down a book from the top shelf. Near the step-ladder two women were standing, with their backs toward the door. Both were in white, both were tall, and both had abundant dark hair. One of the French windows leading out on to the porch was open, and just within the sill stood the man from Charlesport.

"Here's a wonderful book—a rare one—the record of that famous Latin controversy," Aleck was saying, when he became conscious of the entrance of Chamberlain and a stranger.

"Ah, hello, Chamberlain, that you?" he cried. Agatha and Melanie, turning suddenly to greet Chamberlain, simultaneously encountered the gimlet gaze of Chatelard. It was fixed first on Melanie, then on Agatha, then returned to Melanie with an added increment of rage and bafflement.

"So!" he sneered. "I find you after all, Princess Auguste Stephanie of Krolvets! Consorting with these—these swine!"

Melanie looked at him keenly, with hesitating suspicions. "Ah! Duke Stephen's cat's paw! I remember you—well!" But before the words were fairly out of her mouth, Agatha's voice had cut in: "Mr. Van Camp, that is he! That is he! The man on the Jeanne D'Arc!"

"We thought as much," answered Chamberlain. "That's why he is here."

"We only wanted your confirmation of his identity," said the man who had been standing by the window, as he came forward. "Monsieur Chatelard, you are to come with me. I am the sheriff of Charlesport county, and have a warrant for your arrest."

As the sheriff advanced toward Chatelard, the cornered man turned on him with a sound that was half hiss, half an oath. He was like a panther standing at bay. Aleck turned toward Melanie.

"It seems that you know this man, Melanie?"

"Yes, I know him—to my sorrow."

"What do you know of him?"

"He is the paid spy of the Duke Stephen, my cousin. He does all his dirty work." Melanie laughed a bit nervously as she added, turning to Chatelard: "But you are the last man I expected to see here. I suppose you are come from my excellent cousin to find me, eh? Is that the case?"

Chatelard's eyes, resting on her, burned with hate. "Yes, your Highness. I am the humble bearer of a message from Duke Stephen to yourself."

"And that message is—"

"A command for your immediate return to Krolvets. Matters of importance wait you there."

"And if I refuse to return?"

Chatelard's shoulders went up and his hands spread out in that insolent gesture affected by certain Europeans. Chamberlain stepped forward impatiently.

"Look here, you people," he began, "you told me this chap was a bloomin' kidnaper, and so I rounded him up—I nabbed him. And here you are exchangin' howdy-do. What's the meaning of it all?"

As he spoke, Chamberlain's eyes rested first on Melanie, then on Agatha, whom he had not seen before. "By Jove!" he ejaculated.

"Whom did he kidnap?" questioned Melanie.

"Why, me, Miss Reynier," cried Agatha. "He stole my car and drugged me and got me into his yacht—heaven knows why!"

"Kidnaped! You!" cried Melanie.

"Just so," agreed Aleck. "And now I see why—you scoundrel!" He turned upon Chatelard with contemptuous fury. "For once you were caught, eh? These ladies are much alike—that is true. So much so that I myself was taken aback the first time I saw Miss Redmond. You thought Miss Redmond was the princess—masquerading as an opera singer."

"Her Highness has always been admired as a singer!" burst out Chatelard.

"No doubt! And even you were deceived!" Aleck laughed in derision. "But when you take so serious a step as an abduction, my dear man, be sure you get hold of the right victim."

"She was even singing the very song that used to be a favorite of her Highness!" remarked Chatelard.

"Your memory serves you too well."

But Chatelard turned scoffingly toward Agatha. "You sang it well, Mademoiselle, very well. And, as this gentleman asserts, you deceived even me. But you are indiscreet to walk unattended in the park."

Agatha, unnerved and weak, had grown pale with fear.

"Don't talk with him, Mr. Van Camp, he is dangerous. Get him away," she pleaded.

"True, Miss Redmond. We only waste time. Sheriff—"

Again the sheriff advanced toward Chatelard, and again he was warned off with a hissing oath. At the same moment a shadow fell within the other doorway. As Chatelard's glance rested on the figure standing there, his face gleamed. He pointed an accusing forefinger.

"Thero is the abductor, if any such person is present at all," said he. "That is the man who stole the lady's car and ran it to the dock. He is your man, Mister Sheriff, not I."

The accusation came with such a tone of conviction on the part of the speaker, that for an instant it confused the mind of every one present. In the pause that followed, Chatelard turned with an insolent shrug toward Agatha. "This lady—" and every word had a sneer in it—"this lady will testify that I am right."

Agatha stared with a face of alarm toward the doorway, where Hand stood stood silent.

"If that is true, Miss Redmond," began the sheriff.

"No—no!" cried Agatha.

"He had nothing to do with it?" questioned the sheriff.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Modern Aesop.

One day, in the presence of the Fox, the Tortoise was bragging to the Hare of his ability as a runner. The Fox was very derisive of the Tortoise's pretensions, whereupon the Tortoise, winking at the Hare, offered to bet the Fox a considerable sum of money that he could outrun the Hare. The Fox lost no time in putting up the money, and off the contestants started. The Hare took a big lead at once, but after getting comfortably out of sight, wandered away from the track and fell asleep. The Tortoise accordingly was the first to reach the winning post. The Fox went off cursing at the loss of his money, and when he had gone the Tortoise divided his winnings with the Hare. Ever since that time betting on races has been an uncertain sport.—Life.

Education.

Accustom a child as soon as it can speak to narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents; his griefs, his fears, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world without, and what he feels struggling in the world within. Anxious to have something to narrate, he will be induced to give attention to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction, and to observe and note events will become one of his first pleasures; and this is the groundwork of a thoughtful character.

DINNER GUESTS GO HUNGRY

Aged Royal Host Slept and Etiquette Would Not Permit That He Should Be Awakened.

Prince Leopold, the recently deceased regent of Bavaria, some weeks before his fatal illness fell asleep at a dinner party immediately after the first course. His guests were restrained by etiquette from waking him, but continued their conversation in a low tone. The servants did not dare to continue serving the dinner.

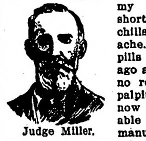
The prince soon commenced to snore, and slept on for two hours, during which time no one allowed himself to leave his place. The guests sat famished in the same room with a marvelously appointed dinner. Finally Prince Leopold awoke. He took a hurried glance round the table and saw only a number of perfectly correct faces successfully pretending to have noticed nothing. Persuaded that his slight lapse had passed completely unremarked, he said quietly: "Now let us go and take coffee." The guests rose accordingly and proceeded to the drawing room. They were served with coffee, liqueurs, cigars. The prince, thoroughly refreshed by his sleep, indulged in a great deal of excellent conversation, which lasted till midnight. The party then broke up, and the guests departed, famished with hunger.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,
PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.



Judge Miller.

Temptation.

Representative Solomon Francis Prouty of the Seventh district of Illinois is the only man in the house of representatives who chews gum, and he chews it with a remarkable avidity. He took the gum habit after a conference of Iowa physicians had warned him that he must either stop smoking or fill a grave. They suggested chewing gum as a substitute for my Lady Nicotine.

The only time he has smoked in ten years was on a hot day last summer while out campaigning. He stopped to talk with an old farmer who was puffing at a corncob pipe. The smoke got into Representative Prouty's nose, and as soon as he reached town he rushed into his office, grabbed his secretary by the arm, and almost shouted:

"For goodness sake dig out that pipe of yours and give me a puff! Lock the doors and keep every man out who looks like a doctor. I've got to smoke or bust!"—Washington Star.

BADLY BURNED ON LEG

200 Fuller St., Redwood, Cal.—"My two-year-old daughter tipped a basin of hot water on her leg between knee and ankle. She was burned so badly, in places as large as a man's hand, that the skin was loose. The appearance of the leg was dark red. I applied the Cuticura Ointment at once and put on a bandage. I removed the bandage twenty-four hours later, opened the water blisters, applied more Cuticura Ointment and bandaged again. The skin did not come off and I did this until she was completely cured. I did not let her walk much until it was healed. She did not complain after the first day, and after the Cuticura Ointment was put on, slept as usual. The scars are gone; Cuticura Ointment entirely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. E. O. Chapman, Mar. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Right of the Strong.

Three-year-old George and his sister, slightly older, were having a tete-a-tete luncheon. "Why," she demanded, "do you take the last ginger-snap, when you've had two and I haven't had any?" The young philosopher pondered for a moment, then condescended to elucidate.

"Because," he said, kindly, "I'm a boy and you're a girl."

Both True.

"I heard quite a paradoxical remark the other day."

"What was it?"

"That though there is no excuse for crime, there is generally a warrant for it."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

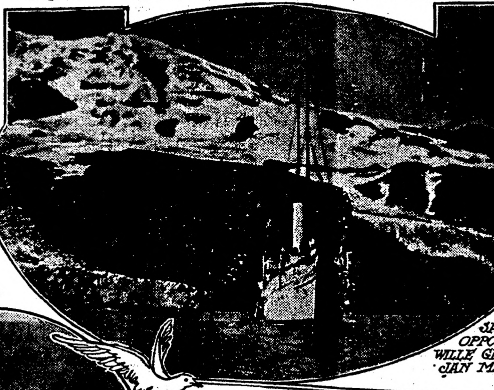
And some men talk to themselves because they like an appreciative audience.

THE ISLAND OF GRIMSEY AND JAN MAYEN

by THE DUCHESS OF BEDFORD

ARCTIC literature has always had a fascination for me, and it has long been my ambition to see something of the great frozen North; but, with the exception of a visit to Spitzbergen in 1902, when I went as far as Amsterdam Island and was stopped by ice, I have not been able to gratify my wish. In 1910 I visited Iceland. I find that when one has been to that country it is always assumed that one must have been Reykiavik and the Geysirs. But Reykiavik and the Geysirs had no attractions for me, as I was anxious to visit less well-known parts. The north and east coasts of Iceland and the Island of Grimsey were the object of my voyage.

Grimsey lies thirty miles north of the north coast of Iceland, and is just within the Arctic circle. It has about seventy inhabitants, who, with the exception of the pastor, live in turf huts. There is a very small wooden church, across the interior of which a large beam supports the walls some two or three feet above the pulpit. If the pastor stands upright the beam must come immediately in front of his face, and I regret that I was unable to attend a service to see how the difficulty was solved. The island is best known as the only breeding-place in Europe of the little auk. I was told that the inhabitants are noted chess players, and are sent to play in tournaments far from their own home. As an island of chess players, Grimsey may continue to be far famed, but as the home of the little auk I fear it is doomed.



S.Y. SAPPHIRE OPPOSITE THE WILLE GLACIER, JAN MAYEN

BEERENBERG, JAN MAYEN

HUTS ON GRIMSEY

WHALES ANCHORED AT A WHALING STATION

HOME OF THE LITTLE AUK, GRIMSEY

During my visits I never saw more than a dozen of these interesting little birds. Their breeding-places are among the boulders on the most accessible parts of the shore, and an egg collector, who has lived a great number of years at Akureyri (the principal port on the north coast of Iceland) boasted to me that there were no little auks left breeding in Grimsey, as he had taken every egg. Fortunately, a few have escaped him, but the birds have evidently enormously decreased since the island was visited by Hantsch, the German naturalist.

Snow buntings, in their beautiful black and white summer plumage, were the commonest birds round the huts. Red-necked phalaropes, purple sandpipers, meadow pipits and ringed plovers were very abundant. Elder ducks nest all round the dwelling houses, and are so tame that the islanders stroke them when sitting on their eggs.

The commonest of the cliff breeders are the fulmars, puffins, kittiwakes, razorbills, and Brunnich's guillemots, grey phalaropes, wheatears, white wagtails, ravens and other birds are seen in smaller numbers. About three hundred and ten miles N.N.E. of Iceland and two hundred and forty miles from the coast of Greenland, lies the Island of Jan Mayen. I had read about it in various vooks of Arctic travels, and in 1910 suggested half jokingly to my captain that I should like to go there. As the construction of my yacht is not adapted for encountering ice, he treated my suggestion even less seriously than I had hoped, and for the time being I had to agree. However, the thought that I had been within twenty-six hours of that coveted goal lay at the back of my second visit to Iceland the following year, though I did not mention it until I saw what the weather was like at Grimsey. I took the precaution of providing myself with the Austrian chart of Jan Mayen, which I knew my captain would consider unnecessary. Owing to bad weather, I had to wait some time at Akureyri (North Iceland) before I could go over to Grimsey, and during this time a naval lieutenant, who had been with the ill-fated Mikkelsen expedition to Greenland, came to call upon me. Unfortunately, I was not on board, and he interviewed the captain instead. He told him that ice had been seen off Grimsey four days before our arrival, and, of course, scorned the idea of our going to Jan Mayen. The prospect did not seem hopeful, but as the ice was so near I told my captain that I should like to go and see it, and turn round as soon as we met with it. As we had perpetual daylight this suggestion found favor. We went over to Grimsey, where the inhabitants only confirmed what we had already heard, and expected we should meet with ice about forty miles north of the island. At 6 a. m. on July 29th we weighed anchor, and steamed away in pursuit of the ice, but I stipulated that our course should lie straight in the direction of Jan Mayen. The weather was bright and clear, and at 8 a. m. we sighted a distant iceberg between ourselves and the Greenland coast. At 11 a. m. there was no other sign of ice, though we had come over fifty miles. Birds were very scarce, generally only one or two fulmars were in sight, and I had seen two guillemots, two Arctic skua, and a few puffins. At 2 p. m. we had steamed eighty-five miles. No ice had been seen, and only a few fulmars and kittiwakes came within sight of the yacht. 7:20 p. m. Log 148 miles. A northerly breeze sprung up, and the temperature of the water was 40 degrees. It had been 42 degrees two hours earlier. I had only seen one Razorbill in the afternoon and a few fulmars and kittiwakes. 9:15 p. m. Log 180 miles. Very clear weather. The sun set at about 11:15 p. m. The wind was westerly, and as there was a very heavy swell, little sleep was to be had. Bright sunshine cheered me when I looked out in the early hours of the following morning. There was no sign of ice, and evidently none had been seen, or I should have heard of it. I knew that Jan Mayen could not be far off. At 7:15 a. m. I again looked out, and saw a dim outline of cliffs ahead, lost above in mist and cloud. Great numbers of Brunnich's guillemots, fulmars and a few kittiwakes were flying round, a sure sign of the proximity of land. The thermometer on deck registered 45 degrees Fahrenheit and the log 290 miles. Gradually the beautiful snow-covered volcano, Beerenberg, appeared above the cloud. All below was shrouded in mist, except just above sea level, where one could trace the dim outline of land. As we approached, a long, low-lying peninsula stretched out to the southwest, and as the mist cleared off and opened up the high cliffs in front of us, we could see that the tops were covered with vegetation, and snow lay only in patches in the deep ravines. The whole island is apparently studded with craters, and the tops of the cliffs form huge rugged basins. The cliffs are a curious rusty red color (suggestive of iron) mixed with the black lava. I am not sure whether it was only the sight of them which frightened my captain, but, at all events, he believed his compasses to be affected, and was not enjoying himself as much as I was. Along the short was a line of broken ice. The temperature of the water at 9 a. m. was 41 degrees and at 10:50 a. m. 36 degrees. As we steamed along from South Cape to South East Cape we saw that Beerenberg, which at first appeared part of the cliffs in front of us, was separated from them by a low stretch of land, one mile and a half wide, and apparently little above sea level. Had there been no surf, it looked an easy place to land, but under the circumstances it was impossible. By the time we reached this isthmus the whole island was clear, except for a few fleecy clouds over the southern end. Leaving the isthmus behind us, we passed the remarkable crater. Egg Bluff, once, I believe, an island, but now apparently connected with the shore. One side of it has been worn away by the sea. It is 600 feet high, and from its inner wall steam is said to be always rising.

It was the warmest day we had had since leaving England, and I spent the whole morning on the bridge without a coat. Shortly after passing Egg Bluff, we steamed under Beerenberg, which, on this glorious, cloudless day, was dazzling in its snowy whiteness. At noon the thermometer registered 40 degrees, the temperature of the water 37 degrees, and there was a fresh, northwesterly breeze. We continued our voyage round the east coast, and here the sea was so calm that we went fairly close in shore, as it seemed probable that I could land. We stopped in sixteen fathoms of water, nearly a mile from the shore, and had it been good holding ground it might have been possible to anchor, but as we were right in front of the Wille glacier, which comes down to the sea, it was doubtful what the bottom would be like, and in any case it would have been unwise for us to do so.

The cliffs on this coast are very precipitous, and, could I have landed, it would only have been possible to walk about half a mile along the narrow strip of beach. As it was, we found, as we approached it in the dinghey, that there was too much surf to allow of our attempting it, and I had to content myself with rowing along within a few yards of the shore. Floating ice stopped us in one direction, and heavy surf in the other. Numbers of glaucous gulls were sitting above high-water mark, and of course were very tame. Hundreds of Brunnich's guillemots and fulmars flew around us, and I saw one black guillemot, probably U. mandti. Not until I fired my gun had I any idea of the number of birds on the cliff above me. Probably owing to the nature of the soil, and the fact that the lava slopes are less precipitous than the granite cliffs where seafowl generally congregate, the usual evidences of a great breeding resort were absent. The glaciers are not as fine there as in Spitzbergen, as they are covered with lava dust, and the wonderful blue ice, which is so characteristic of that country, is absent. Neither are the tops of the mountains so jagged, and I cannot agree with Scoresby that it reminded me in any way of Spitzbergen. As it was inadvisable to go down the west coast, we returned by the southeast coast, leaving the Wille glacier at 1:40 p. m. As we steamed round the South East cape, we could see the whole of this weird and wonderful island from end to end in cloudless sunshine. But for the surf, no one could have seen it under more perfect conditions, and probably without the wind we should have had fog. Already it was creeping up to eastward of us, and at 5 p. m., when we were well away from the island, we ran into it. After the fog we had an easterly gale and dangerous sea, which obliged us to change our course for a time. But I had seen Jan Mayen, and did not greatly care what happened!

Colloquy of the Boobs.

First Boob—Whacha do last summer?

Second Boob—Worked in the lumbering and staving business.

First Boob—Yea?

Second Boob—Yep. Lumbering down the street and staving off my creditors.—Cornell Widow.

A Long Route.

Willis—How do you suppose Jacob happened to see that ladder stretching up to heaven in his dream?

Gilis—He had probably spent all afternoon going up to his seats in row ZZZ in the stand at some football game!—Puck.

Unemotional.

"I don't believe Gridley has a single red corpuscle in his veins."

"What makes you think so?"

"He can sit through a football game without once raising his voice above a conversational tone."

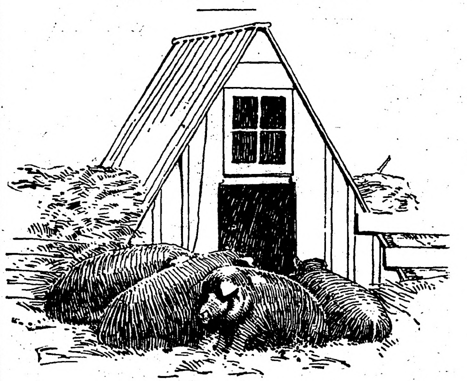
Hopeful Sign.

Dress Sergeant (after worrying Brown, the new recruit, for two hours)—Right about, face.

Brown—Thank goodness, I'm right about something at last.—Tit-Bits.

MUCH IMPORTANCE OF PROPER FEED AND TREATMENT OF THE SOW AFTER FARROWING

Mother Should Be Given Liberal Supply of Water on First Day and a Start Made on Second With Light Slop—Pigs Begin to Eat When Three Weeks Old.

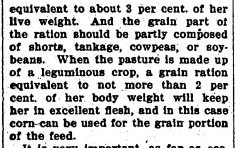


Cheap and Suitable Hog House.

(By D. T. GRAY.)

The mother should receive no feed at all for about twenty-four hours after giving birth to the pigs. She is feverish, though, and should be liberally supplied with fresh water. The second day after farrowing she should be given a small feed. It is well to start her on a light slop made up of shorts and skimmilk. If there is no skimmilk on hand, mix about four parts of corn with one part of shorts, cowpeas, or soy-bean meal and give a small quantity. She should be gradually brought up to a full feed; this should require about three weeks. If she is overfed at first the pigs are apt to take scours and thumps. When she is on full feed she will be eating daily an amount equivalent to about 4 per cent. of her live weight, provided she is not on pasture. If she has the run of a good leguminous pasture, at least one-half of the grain will be saved. If she has no pasture, she should be fed just about as she was fed before farrowing except that she should receive more feed.

When the pasture is composed mainly of blue grass or Bermuda grass she should receive a grain feed equivalent to about 3 per cent. of her live weight. And the grain part of the ration should be partly composed of shorts, tankage, cowpeas, or soybeans. When the pasture is made up of a leguminous crop, a grain ration equivalent to not more than 2 per cent. of her body weight will keep her in excellent flesh, and in this case corn can be used for the grain portion of the feed.



Berkshire Sow in Excellent Condition.

It is very important, as far as economy of grains is concerned, to have a pasture for the pigs to run upon as soon as they begin to eat. When a good pasture is available and the mother is fed liberally of the proper feeds, the little pigs will need little in addition to what they obtain from the pasture and the mother. But the pigs will make use of some additional feed, especially if the litter is a large one.

The pigs will begin to eat when they are about three weeks old if they are given the opportunity. For these young animals nothing is superior to skimmilk mixed with shorts. Many farmers have no skimmilk, though, so something else must be used. In such case probably the best thing to feed is a thin slop of shorts up to the time that the pigs are from four to six weeks old, after which the ration should be made up of equal parts of corn meal and shorts.

These young animals should never be fed corn alone. The feed for the pigs must be fed in separate troughs, around which a fence has been built to keep the sows away.

There is no advantage to be gained by pushing the pigs too rapidly with supplementary feeds. They should not be fed much fattening feeds, as corn; they should rather be given feeds which tend to make bone and muscle, as skimmilk, shorts, pasture, cowpeas, soy bean meal, etc., so that when the time arrives to finish them for the market they will have a well-developed body upon which to put the fat. They should, while young, be given just enough feed to keep them in a good healthy growing condition.

Oftentimes when the litter is small and the mother is a good milker the little pigs will need no feed at all in addition to the pasture and the mother's milk.

Extensive experiments have been made in which it has been demonstrated that gains on young pigs can be made as economically by feeding a given amount of feed to the mother as by feeding directly to the pigs. To be able to keep up an average-sized litter in this way, the mother must be fed liberally. The mother and the pasture should be depended upon to furnish the greater part of the feed for the small pig.

GOOD CONDITION OF GARDEN SOILS

Chemical Fertilizers Are Very Strong and Injure Plants If Used to Excess.

If the soil of your garden is in good mechanical condition—that is, if it contains the proper amount of decayed vegetable matter—excellent results in the way of fertilizing may be obtained without the inconvenience of handling ordinary manure. Sheep manure may be bought in sacks and is excellent. It gives immediate results. Strewn over and dug into the vegetable garden or placed directly in drills or hills, it promotes a rapid, steady growth until maturity. It makes rich and safe liquid manure, one pound in five gallons of water producing a mixture which can be used safely daily if necessary.

Bonemeal is good, but is not a complete fertilizer. Wood ashes should be used with caution, as the large amount of lye they contain may do mischief.

The best chemical fertilizer is what is known as a complete fertilizer, which is supplied under various names. Ask when you buy it, how to use it and be sure to use no more than the directions permit. A very light sprinkling over the soil after spading or plowing, then rake in, is best. Chemical fertilizers are very strong and will kill or injure plants if used to excess.

If the soil of your garden is not in good mechanical condition it must be properly manured before you can hope to have success. Dig in fresh horse manure and leave the ground rough and let the manure rot. When it is rotted spade up the ground again and perhaps planting may be done.

IMPORTANCE OF BREED OF SHEEP

Feeder Cannot Afford to Overlook Importance of Breeding in His Business.

The man who raises sheep for the wool and mutton market is generally looked upon more as a feeder than as a breeder, especially in comparison with the man who raises registered sheep for the breeding market. However, the feeder cannot afford to overlook the importance of attention to breeding in his business. If he raises his own feeding stock he knows that the quality of his ewes and the kind of sire he uses are important factors in determining final profits. In fact, the production of highly profitable ewe stock calls for almost as much breeding skill as the production of sheep true to the final point of type. The ewe flock which makes returns in muton and wool alone will show characteristics as difficult to produce and hold as those of any breed. Such sheep must be vigorous and thrifty, they must be good milkers, able to resist common diseases, and must produce all the wool possible and still retain good mutton form. Grade sheep carefully selected and bred have value over common sheep just as pure-bred sheep do.

Value to Health.

Wood ashes and salt well mixed and sifted around the edges of the feed troughs and self feeders are of great value to the health and thrift of the lambs.

Valuable Addition.

Chopped roots fed along with the grain will make a valuable addition to the ration, especially if good grazing or silage is not at hand.

A MIRACLE PLAY

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

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THE Widow Darter's house was set on a hill. It was a story-and-a-half cottage, of stucco, to which sun and wind and frost had offered their kind offices, mellowing pleasantly its original glare of white. In summer a trumpet-vine draped the ugly little piazza which Emmy's "art-needle work" had helped to build, and which she and her mother admired with simple hearts. The big burr oak and the maples hid the house from the road, but the grassy knoll in front of the house was bare, and from this vantage-ground one could see the shallow curve of whitish-brown where the village street climbed the hill, the chimneys of the houses below, and afar off, the trains roaring through the prairies. All the village was interested in the railway, but Emmy had an especial and intimate interest because her sweetheart was the local agent. He had been her sweetheart during five years, in any one of which he would have been proud and glad to marry her; yet this was the fifth year of their betrothal, and Emmy was drearily reflecting that they were no nearer the chance to spend their lives together the fifth than the first.

Emmy was hanging out clothes. It was four o'clock in the afternoon, but she had just brought out the large basket and was pinning the garments to the line, while Virginia, her sister, a little girl in short skirts and a blue checked apron, helped with the less cumbrous stockings and handkerchiefs. The child was pretty. She had a fresh color and curly yellow hair. Emmy's hair was black, and twisted in a braid about a shapely head.

The widow Darter sat on the piazza in a large rocking-chair. She rocked. As she rocked, she moaned piteously. At intervals she changed the sibilant moan into a hollow groaning sound. "Oh dear! Oh dear! Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear!" wailed the widow. "Um-m! um-m! um-m-m-m!"

The little girl flung a frown of impatience over her shoulder. "I don't see why mamma makes such an awful racket!" she snapped.

"She suffers," said Emmy.

"Well, she needn't holler so if she does," cried Virginia, rebelliously. "I know she wouldn't let me holler when I stubbed my toe. It hurt awful, too!"

Emmy said nothing.

"Say, are you going to the picnic with Bert tomorrow afternoon?" said the child.

"No, Jinny, I don't see how I can. Mother's so sick."

"Well, I told Bert I was willing to take care of mamma; and he said he'd buy me a new doll if I would. I guess he wants you to go awful."

"Oh-h dear! Oh-h dear!" droned the sufferer on the piazza.

"Well, I can't," said Emmy. "I wish you'd run and ask mother if she wants anything."

"I s'pose she wants you to read to her; she says I don't read with expression," said the little girl. "But we're all read out; you put off the washing to read the end of 'A Romance of Two Worlds,' and we've got to wait until No. 9 comes in! Albert said he'd sent for a whooping big pile of books from Davenport; you can get 'em at the dry-goods stores for five cents a book. And Mrs. Conner'll bring them up, won't she, when she comes? She's got to go for her boarder." Emmy nodded. Mrs. Darter groaned more softly, a sign that she was distracted by something from her own griefs of mind or body. Jinny chattered on. "Miss Ann Bigelow told me Mrs. Conner's going to have a girl from the University of Chicago for a boarder this time, but she's only coming for a week. Sibyl Edmunds knows her well. And, Emmy, she takes pictures, and she's going to bring her camera."

"Emmy! Emmy! there comes Mrs. Conner!" screamed her mother.

Her words were accompanied by the vision of a white horse and an ancient phaeton (which had been newly washed for the occasion) just beyond the lilac-bushes at the gate. Mrs. Conner's comely presence filled the better part of the seat, but the eyes of all the Darters traveled at once to the slim girl in gray covert-cloth who sat beside her. The girl looked like hundreds of rather pretty American girls, with gray eyes and brown hair and dimples in their cheeks.

Mrs. Conner had stopped the horse. She responded to Emmy's greeting by presenting her to the girl in gray. "Miss Doris Keith; she's going to the Chicago University. She knows Sibyl." Then she fished out a package from the luggage heaped at their feet. "Here's the books. That your ma on the piazza?"

As if in response, a few hollow moans floated from the rocking-chair.

"She seems in great pain," said Miss Keith, sympathetically.

Emmy's fair skin reddened painfully. "No, she—she isn't well," she stammered.

Mrs. Conner coughed a dry, inexpressive cough.

"I do wish you would step in and see mother for a minute," Emmy begged, as much with her eyes as with her voice. "I can hitch the horse if Miss Keith minds—"

But Miss Keith did not mind; she was quite willing to hold the horse. And the horse, sagging his elderly head, appeared of no mind to move, whether "held" or no.

"Well?" said Mrs. Conner, when they were out of earshot.

"Mother thinks she is threatened with pleurisy, and she is trying the starvation cure," answered Emmy. "She hasn't eaten a bite since yesterday. I'm ashamed to be so late about my washing, but I've been cooking things all day, trying to tempt her—"

"Oh dear! Oh dear! Oh dear!" moaned the figure on the piazza.

Mrs. Conner put her arms akimbo. She looked steadfastly at the swaying and moaning shape. Mrs. Conner was a woman who had been known to fry fresh griddle-cakes for tramps. She drew in her breath and exhaled it explosively, as one that has been shocked out of speech.

"Won't she drink a little beef tea?"

"Oh-h! Oh-h! U-r-r-r! Ug-h-h-h!" shuddered the invalid.

"Didn't you know she thinks meat wicked? And milk's robbing the cow, and eggs robbing the hen, who wants to have a family as much as we do," said Emily, rather incorrectly.

"More'n some of us do, I guess," retorted Mrs. Conner, "and more'n folks ought to if they ain't prepared to do their duty by them when they've got 'em." She launched a fiery glance at Mrs. Darter, who was now groaning vehemently. "Got it all turned on this afternoon, ain't she?"

"Dr. Abbie Cruller told her that it wasn't natural to suppress ourselves. If you feel like groaning you ought to groan—"

"And she eats sech queer stuff she's hungry most of the time," Mrs. Conner interrupted, "so I expect she groans a lot. Say, Emmy, have you ever had anybody come in and give your ma a good hard—blowing up?"

The blood rushed to Emmy's face; her eyes sank. She answered, in a confused tone: "Aunt Lida Glenn was over yesterday. I don't know what she said to mother, but mother—mother told me the one thing she wanted on earth was to have me—send Albert away and have everything ended between us, for she never was so insulted in her life as she had been by Albert's mother."

"Albert's mother ain't Albert; though I don't blame her, Emmy, and Mrs. Glenn is a awful nice woman. But it ain't fair to hold Albert for her opinions, right or wrong. As I said, she ain't Albert, nor Albert ain't her."

"So I told mother," said Emmy. "I did hate to be disrespectful to her, but I told her so; and she answered that Mrs. Glenn said Albert thought so too. Then when I tried to question her she was in so much pain and groaned so I hadn't the heart to bother. She let me put hot cloths on her, and give her a Turkish bath over the alcohol-lamp; and I hoped she'd let me make her some water gruel, but she wouldn't touch a spoonful. Mrs. Conner, you don't suppose she—she will keep it up much longer?" Emmy's eyes dilated with an unspoken fear as she lifted them to the kind woman before her. "She said she felt herself growing weaker this morning. I—I told her I wouldn't go to the picnic with Bert, if she would only eat something. But she said that she couldn't eat anything. One time—one time she went three days. I didn't let the neighbors know; but I was 'most crazy, and poor little Jinny cried. She isn't one to cry, either."

Mrs. Conner backed off the piazza—she said she guessed she must go—and left Mrs. Darter moaning and rocking.

"And to tell you the truth, Miss Keith,"—thus she ended a breathless narration to her new boarder—"I went quick, for I knew I couldn't hold in one minnit longer! And how'd it help poor Emmy to have her mother quarrel with Lida Glenn and me the same day? There's Susy Baker making eyes at Albert Glenn, this minnit; and if she ain't carrying Mrs. Glenn some of her ma's blueberry cake! Right by the Darters, too; and Emmy seeing her!"

"What is the matter with Mrs. Darter?"

"Well, old Dr. Potter says she's 'neurotic,' if you know what that is. I call it jest notions. What the doctors in my time called a hypo, that's what she is! She's always been the greatest hand to dose. Mr. Conner will have it she kep' old Captain Darter poor buying patent medicines. And she run after every new cure-all going. It was electricity one year, and 'nother year it was blue glass, and one time I remember she had a woman come of the sort that used to call themselves bone-doctors when I was a girl and this country wasn't much settled, but now they're osteologists, or some sech funny name, and give out they can rub everything on earth out of you. Mrs. Darter had her for a long spell, till she got pneumonia, and nigh died, and sickened of the osteologist; and I give her mustard plasters, good strong ones, myself. All this time Emmy was engaged to Albert Glenn; but the old captain was real feeble, and Emmy wouldn't leave him to git married. I will say Mrs. Darter was real devoted to him, though Emmy done all the night work and spared her all she could, give up her school, and spent every cent of the money she'd laid by school-teaching and working art embroidery for her clothes, when she'd be married—spent every cent on her pa. Got him a wheel chair, and if ever a man set the world by his daughter the captain done it. He liked Albert, too. I guess if captain had lived, sick's he was, he'd have found a way so's Emmy and Albert could git married. But he died. Then you'd 'a' s'posed they could marry, for his life was well insured, and they got enough for the widder to be comfortable and keep a girl. But the minnit he died poor Mrs. Darter got nervous prostration, and she was a nervous prostrate for a year, and they had to spend money traveling, and of course Emmy couldn't git married. Mrs. Darter went to Hot Springs, Arkansas, and she went to a sanitarium, and last she come home saying she was cured. But on the cars she made the acquaintance of a woman—well, I don't want to jedge—jedge not, and you won't git jedged, you know—and I know 'tis hard for a woman to make a living, but I guess that woman was a crank, and a designing one at that. But she went to Mrs. Darter's to board, and she never paid no board, but she preached to Mrs. Darter 'bout how all the diseases that we have come from eating wrong things; and she said we'd got to live 'cording to nature more, and eating meat made folks fierce like the carnivorous beasts, and things seasoned with salt was bad for you, and jest plain farnishous foods without salt—like we was chickens!—was best for us. I don't see how Mrs. Darter, who used to cook real well and liked to have the sewing society to tea, could stand sech sick stuff, but she did; and what's wuss, even after the fool critter ran away and married a magnetic healer who, they do say, has another wife, even to this day Abiel Darter believes in her and goes by what she says. And she ain't et any fit food for so long that if she ever does git coaxed to take a wholesome bite of beef or pie her stummick is so weak of course she cayn't stand it. Strong folks can eat strong vituals, and weak folks cayn't. Mrs. Glenn coaxed her in to a boiled dinner one day, and poor Mrs. Darter nearly died of it. Now you cayn't git her to budge from her grass and potato diet, as Conner calls it. And as for poor Emmy, when she can git married Lord only knows!"

Miss Keith had not interrupted the story by as much as a hum of assent. She looked up with a queer smile. "Has Mrs. Darter ever tried Christian Science?"

"No, she ain't," snorted Mrs. Conner; "we've been spared that. The Bigelow girls—they're two single ladies, real nice girls, too, who live in that big brown house with a cupola and a hip-roof there, 'bout two doors up—they tried to get her into that way of thinking; they're at everybody. And they used to go over and set with her and give her 'silent treatment,' they called it, and try to think the dyspepsia out of her; but one of 'em got a fish-bone in her throat and they had to come to me to pull it out with a pair of tweezers. That sorter dampened 'em for a while and Mrs. Darter says, 'Why didn't you think it out?' And then Ann—she's the oldest—says they wasn't far enough advanced yet. Mrs. Darter told 'em then they wasn't far enough advanced to doctor her. And I guess they ain't been there sense."

"All the same," insisted Miss Keith, smiling, "I think Mrs. Darter needs mental healing or Christian Science, I don't care which."

Emmy put her mother to bed. She gave her the soothing drops which the vanished but still reverenced healer had left—drops which she was almost certain owed their potency to some alias of opium. In the morning Mrs. Darter came out of her drugged sleep with a deadly nausea that swathed her muscles and laid her rigid in its limp, devil-fish clutch. The roof of her mouth was like leather; her head seemed to be pounded with hammers; she was burning with fever, and malign twitchings and itchings tormented her to rub her nose incessantly, when the least motion was fearsome to her. She had much more cause than ordinary to moan, and moan she did at every breath. Jinny had rushed away to a small chum the moment the dishes for her own breakfast had been washed; but Emmy couldn't run. She drank a cup of coffee; she had no heart to eat. Jinny, however, had eaten the dainty little meal that Emmy had prepared—a forlorn hope to tempt the invalid.

"Oh, my nose! my nose!" wailed Mrs. Darter. "Emmy, you've got to leave off staring out of that window at the Glenns', and come and scratch my nose! Ah-uh! Ah-u-h!"

Emmy silently sat down by the bedside. If Albert passed the yard on his wheel, as he did every morning at half-past seven, he would not find her. Emmy had used no one knows how many devices to always be in the yard when Albert passed, or at least, in sight by a window. Bert used to say that glimpse of Emmy "was a bracer for the whole day." Thursday night was his night to visit her, but last night he hadn't come.

"Emmy, you ain't any account at all as a scratcher!" fretted her mother. "You scratch where it ain't itching, and you don't scratch where it itches, and you're so mincing! Rub it hard! Oh-h! why must I suffer so? It's hard enough to have a ungrateful child without having your nose itch!"

Emmy adventured a sentence long lurking in her mind, but which she never had the courage to push out into the air: "Mother, I think, I'm sure it is the soothing drops which make your nose itch so. There's opium—"

"There isn't a grain of opium in them," sobbed Mrs. Darter. "You know I always hated opium or morphine or anything of the sort; and doctor told me she wouldn't give the wicked drug. That's what Lida Glenn much as told me; much as told me, too, that I was putting on and wasn't real sick; and I told her—oh-h-h!—I told her—if she considered me—that sort of woman she must feel awful bad to—oh-h-h!—to have her only child marry my daughter; and—I—thought —Oh-h! wuh-h-! how awful sick I am!"

"You told Mrs. Glenn?" prompted Emmy, a flame in either cheek.

"I told her that—sss! sss!—I thought the sooner that engagement was broke the better it would be for—u-r-r-r!—all concerned—e-hee! ee-e! ee-e-e-e! Oh my head! my head! Oh, I got to scratch my nose again. You ain't rubbing the right place!"

"And what did Mrs. Glenn say?" asked Emmy. A ripple ran over her face, and she swallowed before she spoke.

"She said you wouldn't give Albert up, real spiteful. Ah-rr-r! Oh, I am so sick! I said you would ruther than have your mother so insulted—and if you don't I guess I'll give up trying to live. She was so topping. Much as telling me it would be better for my own child if I died. Oh dear; oh dear! oh dear! And Albert looked as cross last night—"

"Did Albert come last night?"

"Yes, he did. You needn't jump out of the chair! I told him you wasn't home, and you had gone out to the Collins spring. He said when would you be home, and I said I didn't know. And he went off mad. Oh-h! oh-h-h! Jinny says Carrie March says she saw him down-town riding on his bicycle with Susan Baker. O-h-h-h-h!"

"I guess I'll go make you some coffee, mother," said Emmy; "you need it."

The girl's self-control was like tinder to the woman's fire. Mrs. Darter flared out: "You needn't make any coffee. I won't drink it. What's more, I won't eat one bite until you promise me to break with Bert Glenn—not if I starve to death! If you're willing to let those Glenns insult me and triumph over me, I ain't willing to live to see it." Her feeble accents shrilled to a scream, as she flung out her arms with a reminiscence of the behavior of her favorite heroines in novels. "Go, Emmeline Darter, marry him if you dare; but you will pass to the altar over your only mother's grave!" She had a confused sense that her syntax had played her false and that she had not gotten the words precisely right; but she covered any embarrassment by sinking back and moaning.

Emmy looked at her with a mounting terror in her heart. She told herself that it was impossible that her mother could carry out such a hideous threat; but she knew that mucilaginous obstinacy which had not a place firm enough for a reason to get a hold. "And she won't want to eat, either," mused Emmy, wretchedly, "for that nasty medicine has made her awful sick. She's got a fever now; that will burn away her strength. And if it comes to a choice between letting my mother starve and giving up Bert, I shall have to give him up!"

Emmy sprang out of her chair. The thought was like a lash on a raw wound.

She ran to the window; it seemed to her that she couldn't breathe; and her mother's whimpering irritated her past patience. She knew if she spoke that she would let the bars down for her anger, and if she were angry her mother would be upset physically, and grow so much worse that she would feel like a murderer. She felt the goading of that furious petulance which torments a woman often into sacrificing herself out of very anger. It was on her tongue to say, "I'd rather die myself than give up Bert, and you know it; and I'll never forgive you as long as I live, but rather than see you die before my eyes I will give him up."

Yet at this very instant of despair a minister of grace was lifting the latch of the Darter gate, and Emmy was unconsciously eying her. The minister of grace was short of stature and very plump. She had a round, fair, freckled face, which looked the rounder for its glittering spectacles. Her hair was a yellowish gray, but she covered it with a small white sailor hat. She wore a neat brown and white calico frock. To escape the dew she held her skirts high; one could see that her preference was for black alpaca slippers and white cotton stockings. The minister's name was Miss Ann Bigelow.

"I really had to come!" she exclaimed so soon as she could take breath. "Have you heard about Mrs. Conner spraining her ankle?"

"Emmy, open the door!" moaned Mrs. Darter from within her bed-room adjoining the parlor. Emmy opened the door, while she said: "I'm so sorry. When? How is she?"

"Oh, she's all right now!" said Miss Bigelow. "It's wonderful—a real miracle, I told sister. That's what I came to tell you. She sent over for us, and there she lay, flat on the kitchen floor. I began to treat her in my mind the minute I saw her, for I saw she was in error. All her word was: 'Send for a doctor; it's sprained, if it ain't broke!' I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to encourage her in error, and yet you know we are not advanced so far as sprains and broken bones, and it is usual to summon a doctor; and I don't feel I'm advanced enough myself to undertake serious cases; I'm too weak and timid, and I haven't the spiritual vision. Emmy, does your mother always groan that loud way? Is she in pain? I mean, does she think she is in pain?"

"Yes'm," said Emmy; "but please go on; mother is listening."

"Well, I stood there dazed, you may say; and just then in came Miss Keith. She's a little slim thing, but such eyes! They seem to look you through and through! I'd have known she was a healer even if Mrs. Conner hadn't told me the night before when she was over to our house. She stood there, just simply looking at Mrs. Conner, not saying a word for a minnit. Then she says in the kindest voice—I can't tell you how soft and kind her voice was!—she says, 'Have you the impression of great pain, Mrs. Conner?' And Mrs. Conner—you know how—well abruptly—she speaks, she said: 'Impression of pain? I only wish you had something jabbing you like a hot iron, I guess you'd be impressed. Ain't anybody going to take off my stocking? It's swelling every minnit!' Miss Keith only looked at her, and lifted her hand for me and the girl to keep still. I expect she was giving her silent treatment, for in a moment or two she said: 'Well?' in such an inspiring, cheerful tone; and Mrs. Conner said, 'Why, it's better!' surprised as could be; and I had to clap my hands for joy. But Miss Keith told us both to go out for a while and so we did. We waited half an hour by the clock, and that girl was the most restless being you ever saw. I had all I could to keep her quiet. Then the door opened—" Miss Bigelow made a wave of her plump hands, indicating the opening of a door, and paused with hands and voice. Mrs. Darter had ceased to groan.

"What happened?" said Emmy.

Miss Bigelow's hands met in a clap. "Mrs. Conner came walking out with Miss Keith, that's what happened!" she said, in a low, solemn voice.

"On her sprained ankle?" cried Mrs. Darter.

"On her sprained ankle, her that couldn't move it without nearly fainting for the pain. She said it hardly pained her at all; and she's going right on with her preserving this minute. I said to sister it was simply mirac'lus. I can't find a better word."

"Maybe her ankle was not sprained so badly as she thought," Emmy suggested.

"Her face was white as a sheet," said Miss Bigelow; "and we all know Mrs. Conner isn't one to cry before she's hurt, or make a fuss; and we all know her prejudices about mental healing. She says she don't believe a bit more in it than she did, 'but,' says she, 'that girl's a wonder! I wish,' says she, 'Mrs. Darter could have her.' I never lisped, but I made up my mind to go and tell you right straight."

"She couldn't do mother any good," said Emmy, wearily. At which Mrs. Darter spoke for herself in a good, round voice of contradiction. "Why couldn't she? How does she charge, Miss Ann?"

"Not one cent!" replied Ann, with a thrill of triumph; "if she'll come, she'll come free; but I don't know whether she will come."

"Emmy, you go and ask Mrs. Conner to ask her to come; ask Mrs. Conner to come too," said Mrs. Darter, resuming her feeble voice. "I want to see if that ankle is cured. You'll stay with me, Miss Ann?"

So, almost too quickly for her to realize the position, Emmy found herself on her way to the Conners'. A fragrant odor wafted Mrs. Conner's occupation through the open kitchen door before Emmy crossed the threshold to behold her skimming a great kettle of plum jam. "Landy, land! it's Emmy Darter already!" she cried, with a jolly laugh. "I thought I could git that plum jam ready to take off before you'd come. I knew it wouldn't be long when I saw Miss Ann Bigelow trotting across lots. Your ma's sent for Miss Keith, I guess. Well, it's lucky Conner has the hosses hitched in the wagon, and he can take us right over. I'll call Hedwig to take off the jam, and Miss Keith—"

"But, Mrs. Conner, please tell me about yourself," urged Emmy. "Did she cure you?"

Mrs. Conner's left eyelid twitched in company with the left corner of her shapely mouth. "You ask me no questions, Emmy, and I'll tell you no lies; but you can make up your mind Miss Keith can cure your ma—if she's let!"

Emmy's bewilderment deepened, but she said, "Yes'm," in her docile way, and followed Mrs. Conner and Miss Keith down the walk, leaving Mr. Conner to chuckle over some unknown mirth of his own, in the wagon.

Mrs. Darter, so Miss Bigelow told them, had been dozing all the while Emmy was gone. Her greeting to Miss Keith was a feeble moan. But on Miss Keith's part there was an amazing transformation. She bent her brows above eyes which shone out of them in a level, intent gaze. Emmy recalled Miss Ann's description, and understood it with a thrill. For a few seconds Miss Keith stood motionless, shedding that steady, unblinking gaze at the drawn face on the pillow. Mrs. Darter appeared to feel it through her eyelids; she winced, she ceased whimpering. Miss Keith smiled gently. She spoke, and her voice was like silk. "You have suffered very much!"

Mrs. Darter opened her eyes; she gazed up at the eyes above her; her chin quivered and two tears slowly ran down her cheeks—the first tears seen on her cheeks during all her lamentations. "Oh, I have," she murmured, "and nobody believes it—not my oldest friend, not my own children!"

"I believe it," said the girl; "yet it is all a mistake." Without turning her eyes, she made a little motion with her hands toward the door, and instantly Miss Ann marshaled the others out of the room. Mrs. Conner shut the door.

In spite of herself, Emmy began to feel her nerves twitch with the excitement and mystery. "Oh, Mrs. Conner," she entreated that stanch friend, "is it possible she can cure mother?"

"Jest you keep quiet," said Mrs. Conner, "and set still. I'm going out to the kitchen to heat this beef tea." For the first time, Emmy observed that Mrs. Conner carried a glass jar insufficiently wrapped in newspaper. Directly she was heard clattering among the saucepans. Miss Ann stiffened into a rigid attitude, and her face assumed a rapt expression. Emmy locked her fingers and sat still. At this moment she was startled by a soft noise outside, and a young fellow pushed a handsome, flushed face into the triangle between the window curtains and beckoned with a look of entreaty. Emmy's heart jumped into her throat. It was Albert. She didn't care whether he rode with Susan Baker or not; it was Albert who loved her; she knew it. If she could only go out to him! But Miss Ann shook her head and laid a mystic finger on her lips. Emmy, too, laid a finger on her lips; but her finger trembled and her eyes swam in tears. Albert stood passive and bewildered. The moments dragged on.

He gasped with relief when the door opened and Miss Keith came out, smiling and calling: "Mrs. Conner! Mrs. Conner! hurry up that beef tea, and make some strong coffee as soon as you can!"

Then he did venture to come into the room, essaying a general bow and smile.

"I hope Aunty Darter is better!" he stammered. The children of the old friends had always given them a brevet relationship. Mrs. Darter was "Aunty Darter" to Albert, and Mrs. Glenn "Aunty Lida" to the Darter girls.

"Mrs. Darter will be well to-morrow," said Miss Keith, quietly; "she is going to take some coffee—"

"And some toast and plum jam," interrupted Mrs. Darter herself. "I know Mrs. Conner has been making jam. The times I've hankered after jam these last months! I'm going to eat everything I didn't dast to—"

"By degrees," said Miss Keith, "as the mental power grows stronger."

"Is that Albert?" said Mrs. Darter. "Albert, lift me up while I drink that beef tea."

Albert and Emmy held her while Mrs. Conner fed her a cup of the tea. They laughed hysterically, with tears in their eyes, as Mrs. Darter sighed weakly. "Oh, but that's good!" while Mrs. Conner radiated satisfaction and Miss Ann rocked to and fro, announcing that it was "mirac'lus!"

Mrs. Darter took her tea. She went to sleep, as Miss Keith directed her; and she partook with relish of coffee, toast, and jam that selfsame day, so rapidly had her state improved by evening. It was after this last meal, she being vastly strengthened by the food and drink, that she received Albert's messages from his mother—rather, that she cut them short.

"No, Albert, your ma shan't keep on feeling bad. She was right. It was all in my mind. All disease is in the mind, I guess. But I wasn't putting it on—"

"Oh, she knows; she didn't mean—"

"We didn't, either of us, mean all we said; the truth is, I felt so bad and so hungry I couldn't see straight, anyway; and as to Dr. Abbie Culler, I guess your mother wasn't far out. She said I never had had a well day since I knew that woman, and I do believe that's so; but I've got a wonderful new doctor now; don't charge a cent; and you tell your mother to come over and see me and stay to tea. My hand's out making blueberry cake, but I'm going to try."

But this interview was hours after Doris Keith and the Conners had driven away. Mrs. Conner gave her husband a graphic account of the "miracle." "Ann Bigelow will have it's no less," says she.

"Thing pleased me," chuckles Conner, wrinkling his eyes out of sight in his ironic enjoyment—"thing pleased me was the way she'd go on 'bout Miss Keith's eyes piercing her right through, after Miss Keith had practysed them eyes on you 'n' me all the evening, jest from my description of that Indian doctor. Well, she done it well; but I wish I could have seen it!"

"Will Mrs. Darter keep right on and not backslide, think?" said Mrs. Conner.

"I think she will," said Doris; "I hope she will. And there's one thing, after I'm gone (I shall have to run away from my reputation) you must own up about your ankle—and me to Miss Darter and poor, trusting Miss Bigelow. She's such a good soul! Mrs. Darter—well, you will know when it's safe to tell Mrs. Darter."

"Humph!" said Conner, "Emmy'll be grateful! I guess we'll go slow on the Widow Darter; and as to Ann Bigelow—"

"I do feel sneaky about her," sighed Doris. "It's touching, her faith. She's a simple-hearted creature. I hate to uproot her."

"Oh, you needn't be afraid," said Conner, grinning; "she won't be uprooted. She will say it's jest as much mental healing as if you done it in earnest. And ain't Mrs. Darter healed? she'll say."

"Well," Doris mused aloud, "I dare say she's right. It certainly was a mental healing, and how far the power of the mind to heal goes none of us can say. Perhaps, after all, she is right, and it is a bit of a miracle, although it was only a miracle play!"

Does Backache Worry You?

Many who suffer with backache and weak kidneys are unnaturally irritable and fretful. Bad kidneys fail to eliminate all the uric acid from the system, keeping you "on edge" and causing rheumatic, neuralgia pains.

When your back aches, and you notice signs of bladder irregularities, suspect your kidneys and begin using Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Arkansas Case

Mrs. Joseph Gross, Church St., Morrilton, Ark., says: "For weeks I was all doubled over with pain. I became so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling and my ankles were swollen to nearly twice their natural size. None of the doctors understood my case and I felt myself sinking lower day by day. I improved rapidly through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and before long was entirely cured."

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

The Wretchedness of Constipation

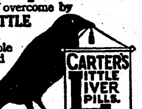
Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature


CARTER'S ITTLE IVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

WE SELL LAND New plan. Save big commissions. Write for particulars. CO-OPERATIVE SALES COMPANY, Minot, N. D.

Kaiser's Long Pedigree.

Among the curiosities of the New Palace, Potsdam, which has been the scene of a fire, is a genealogical tree showing the name of King David engrossed at the root of it, with that of the kaiser at the top, the descent being traced through his mother's family.

According to this genealogy the reigning house of Great Britain is descended from David through the eldest daughter of Zedekiah, who fled to Ireland in charge of the Prophet Jeremiah, and eventually married Heremon, king of Ulster. Apparently the kaiser is fond of gazing upon this proof of his ancient lineage, for it occupies a conspicuous position in his study.

Exceptions.

He—Must stolen goods always be restored?

She—Certainly.

He—All right. Will you now take back the kiss I stole last night?

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Fitting Fate.

"They are going to muzzle the protruding hatpin now."

"I'm glad it's stuck."

TO WOMEN

THOSE HEADACHES

If accompanied with backache, dragging-down pain, do not have to be. Nature never intended that women should suffer in this manner.

Dr. Pierce's

FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

For forty years has proved wonderfully efficient as a remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and derangements.

Your Druggist has it in Stock

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR OTHER LAND —320 a. near Westhope, Bottineau Co., N. D.; 295 a. cult., 2 sty. 8 r. house, barn, outbldgs., 3 granaries, etc. D. S. Campbell, Browns, Ill.

FOR SALE—320 A. NR. RIVERSIDE, DAWSON Co., Mont.; 175 a. cult., 6 r. house, barn, sheds, outbldgs., 300 young fruit trees, stock, mach. Bargain. A. Olson, Riverside, Mont.

FOR SALE—313 A. NEAR WILKIE, SASK., Can.; 230 a. cult., house, barn, mach., etc. J. W. Morley, Wilkie, Sask., Can., Box 148.

FOR SALE—160 A. NEAR LOCKHART, Alta., Can.; 60 a. cult., fenced, 5 r. house; will sac. A. Rathwell, Lockhart, Alta., Can.

FOR SALE—322 A. NEAR MELITA, MAN., Can.; 777 a. cult., 6 r. house, large barn, 10 granaries. F. Andrews, Melita, Man., Can.

FOR SALE—640 A. NEAR M'AULEY, MAN., Can.; 210 a. cult., 600 a. tillable; well producing soil. Byers & Elliott, Welwyn, Sask., Can.

FOR SALE—752 A. BRAZORIA CO., TEX.; 42 mi. from Houston, about 500 a. cult., 7 r. house, bath, barn, outbldgs., 3 cabins, orch., mach., etc. E. H. Niedringhaus, Anchor, Tex.

FOR SALE—320 A. NEAR WINDTHORST, Sask., Can.; 180 a. cult., all tillable, 3 r. house, barn, outbldgs., stock, mach., etc. Will sacrifice. W. R. Stewart, Windthorst, Sask.

FOR SALE—160 A. IN SHERIDAN CO., N. D.; 85 a. cult., cabin, etc. Cannot attend to this. H. Vande Loop, Fraserton, Alta., Can.

FOR SALE—320 A. NR. ROSSDUFF, SASK., Can.; 180 a. cult., house, barn, granaries. Will sacrifice. J. Watson, Rossduff, Sask., Canada.

FOR SALE TO SETTLE ESTATE—122 A. nr. Attalla, Etowah Co., Ala.; 50 a. cult., 5 r. house, barn. Mrs. M. J. Whitt, Attalla, Ala.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 17-1913.

MINNESOTA NEWS

Interesting Items Gathered in the Gopher State

RIVERMAN FEARS LOW WATER

Captain Cassidy Predicts That Big Packets May Be Unable to Run by August First.

Winona.—Captain R. N. Cassidy, in charge of the steamer Rich, owned by the Mayo doctors of Rochester, says the large packets and steamers may be unable to come up the river later than the middle of July or the first of August, because of low water. He bases his prediction on the fact that at this time the river is falling at the rate of almost half a foot a day.

From a high stage last week, the river Saturday reached the stage of 7.3 in Winona and will probably continue to fall, it is said. Practically all of the snow is melted and there is nothing more in the north to keep up the stage. A rainy spell of weather, it is believed, would tend to keep up the water.

The fleet of government boats in the harbor at Fountain City during the winter, is in readiness to begin the season's activities but the water is still a trifle too high to permit work.

The steamer Purchase, owned by Captain McCraney of Winona, is still in the bay at Fountain City and will probably not go to St. Paul in the excursion trade before the first of the coming month. The Red Wing, the packet operating between St. Paul and Wabasha, probably will not be in service before the middle of the coming month.

WITNESS IN OWN DEFENSE

Boy Killed By Motorman Was Expected to Free Him of Previous Charge.

Minneapolis.—Ambrose Le Mattry, the motorman of the car which killed Ernest H. Medicke, 1796 Sheridan avenue, and Elwin Rathburn, 1813 Sheridan avenue, St. Paul, by colliding with a motorcycle on which the young men were riding Wednesday night, lost in Rathbun his star witness in his defense of a previous charge of manslaughter.

Le Mattry already was awaiting trial on a charge of killing Raymond Dusek, the 9-year-old son of Frank Dusek, formery la policeman in St. Paul. The boy was killed last June by a street car which Le Mattry was driving. Elwin Rathbun was the chief witness for the motorman. He said he had seen the accident and insisted in his testimony that there was no negligence.

TO OPEN UP LAKE SUPERIOR

Regarded as Game of Guessing When Navigation Will Be Possible.

Duluth.—It is largely a game of guessing these days as to when the real opening of navigation will take place on Lake Superior. Whitefish Point is the key to the problem of marine men.

Some expect the opening within a few days, while others believe it will not occur for from 15 days to three weeks. But with the news from the Soo that the ice crusher, St. Ignace, has passed here and is heading toward Thunder bay, hope has revived that she will get through. At this end of the lake ice of considerable thickness extends beyond Two Harbors.

Potatoes Threatened by Disease.

St. Paul.—Unless Minnesota farmers heed the precautions of the Department of Agriculture and co-operate with it and see that their neighbors do likewise, the whole state will suffer from potato diseases this year, is the warning of Dr. E. M. Freeman, plant pathologist at the university farm. He said the old diseases will increase and such as potato warts are likely to gain a foothold unless provided against. According to a bulletin of the extension department, the diseases, particularly those of the soil, are commencing to gain a foothold in this state and is the result of extensive cultivation.

Robert Baker, Pioneer, Killed.

Mankato.—Robert Baker, an old resident, who lived near Lake Washington, met death accidentally Wednesday while driving home from St. Peter. While crossing the outlet of the lake, his horse became frightened and backed the buggy over the side of the bridge and Mr. Baker's neck was broken. The accident was not discovered until next morning, when a school teacher, on her way to the schoolhouse, passed over the bridge. Mr. Baker was about 65 years of age and leaves a family.

Cripple If She Lives.

Fergus Falls.—An examination of the little daughter of Peter Johnson, who was shot by her mother last week, shows that the child may recover and that if she does, she will never regain her speech and will be a cripple for life. The child, who is 4 years old, was shot in the head, the bullet glancing off and was supposed at first to have inflicted only a scalp wound. An examination now shows that the skull is pressed down on the brain. The mother committed suicide.

U. S. ABANDONS POST ROAD

Blue Earth County Fails to Raise Funds—Another Proposition Possible.

St. Paul.—Failure of Blue Earth county to make an appropriation for the government post road from Minneapolis to Mankato and the inability to reach a satisfactory arrangement with Hennepin county has caused the government to abandon its plans for the proposed road, according to information reaching Governor A. O. Eberhart in a letter from A. S. Burleson, postmaster general.

Mr. Burleson recites that the road engineer who made the inspection reports that the proposed road from Bloomington Ferry to Mankato will cost $16,000 in excess of the joint federal and state fund of $30,000. He reports that Blue Earth county has raised no funds and Hennepin county can make no disbursements until the work is completed and the county board has viewed it. To assemble the various funds in a manner that will appeal to a contractor he further reports, is difficult.

"In view of these facts," writes Mr. Burleson, "it would seem difficult, if not impossible, for the state of Minnesota to meet the conditions prescribed and that it would be inadvisable for the government to take further action in the matter at this time."

FRIEND OF URCHINS DIES

Passing of George Tullock Is Mourned By Many Friends Of Years Gone By.

Minneapolis. — Almost thirty-five years ago barefoot urchins of a summer afternoon found it a favorite pastime to gather at George Tullock's country home, a mile south of this city, to play "one-old cat," or maybe stage an Indian fight. When tired of play they used to lean over a sty to scratch the backs of little pigs or stroke a friendly cow, and then they would perch on the fence top to watch the kindly bewhiskered old gentleman as he tended rows of vegetables in a garden near by.

Many of those same "urchins" gathered at George Tullock's home for the last chance to see the friendly old face. He was 88 years old and had spent 40 of these years in Minneapolis. The end came quietly.

Distribute Shevlin Estate.

Minneapolis.—Approval to the distribution of the estate of the late Thomas H. Shevlin has been given by Probate Judge Dahl. The estate totaled in value $1,321,773.67. Among the legatees are fifty men and women who worked for lumber companies in which Mr. Shevlin was interested, fifteen years or more, and who will receive the sum of $100 each. The bulk of the estate will go to Mahilda Shevlin, widow; Thomas L. Shevlin, son, and Helen Shevlin Beckwith and Florence Shevlin Tenney, daughters. The Little Sisters of the Poor, St. Paul, will receive $25,000; the Catholic orphan asylum, Minneapolis, $10,000; St. Ann's church, Albany, N. Y., $10,000, and Jones-Harrison home, Minneapolis, $5,000.

Seeding in Red River Valley.

Barnesville. — Field operations in this part of the Red River valley have started with a rush. Drying winds have put the soil in perfect condition to work. From Barnesville to Grand Forks and from Barnesville to Crookston, railroad men report the season's activity is on in earnest. Near Breckenridge, southwest of here, the spring crop sowing is half finished. Great Northern experimental tracts, conducted by field agents in this vicinity last year, showed what can be done by proper fertilization, and much fertilizer is being put onto the land this spring. The incoming of landseekers is already on.

Saved From Forest Fire.

Grand Rapids, Minn., April 18.—A fierce fire in the timber east of here threatened to do great damage, but finally was extinguished after having caused less than $2,000 damage. Men, women and children formed a bucket brigade and, with the aid of the fire department subdued the flames after a hard battle.

White Earth Indian Probe.

White Earth.—It is stated Major G. B. Holcomb of Washington, D. C., inspector of the Indian service, has arrived here to investigate charges of inefficiency brought against Agency Superintendent John R. Howard, it is alleged, by members of the reservation.

Parker College Is After Funds.

Winnebago.—At a meeting of the prudential committee of Parker college a resolution was adopted providing for a campaign to raise at least $6,000 in Winnebago and vicinity for the erection of a dormintory for the college and $9.000 in Winnebago and vicinity for buildings and endowment, as the option of the river. These subscriptions are to be conditional on Methodism outside of Winnebago raising at least $17,000 for buildings and endowment, the whole $26,000 to be subscribed before September 4, 1914.

REPUBLICAN REPORT

MEMBERS OF WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE ISSUE THEIR FINDINGS.

SCORE PROPOSED SCHEDULES

Radical Revision Is Causing Alarm in Business Circles, It Is Declared—Cuts Not Asked for They Now Assert.

Washington, April 22.—That ad valorem duties, such as are proposed in the Democratic tariff bill, are "a delusion and a snare;" that the radical tariff revision submitted by the Democrats is inexcusable and uncalled for and that an accounting will come for its enactment into a law, are the contentions of the Republican members of the ways and means committee in a minority report presented to the house.

"No Excuse," Says Report.

"There is no excuse for the radical change in our revenue system proposed by this Democratic bill," says the report, which is signed by Representatives Payne, Forney, Gardner, Moore, Green and Anderson.

"The people have not asked it. The party proposing it is in power, not by the grace of a majority of the American people, but by a division in the ranks of the majority on other questions than that of protection. The administration has the power to enact this legislation. The accounting for the abuse of that power will come later."

Business Is Alarmed, They Say.

The report contends that the bill has caused "intense and widespread alarm in business circles" and quotes the message of Democratic Governor Foss to the Massachusetts legislature describing the proposed act as "a nonprotective tariff for revenue only, unreciprocal, destructive downward revenue."

Asserting that the Democratic bill "seems to meet with universal approval on the other side of the Atlantic," the report declares that the protective feature has been entirely eliminated in the framing of the bill.

"No one will accuse the Democratic committee," it adds, "of seeking to make up the difference in cost here and abroad or of even trying to put the industries here on a competitive basis with the industries abroad.

"It is easily apparent that many of the duties have been placed on articles used by our manufacturers and imported wholly from abroad, as a 'tax on manufactures;' that many duties have been lowered so that they are much less than the difference in the cost of labor at home and abroad; that many articles now paying very low rates of duty have been put on the free list, while the comparative cost of production here and abroad is such that it will be impossible for business to continue without bringing down our scale of wages to the level of the rates paid abroad. In many cases, articles are put on the free list, while a protective duty is laid upon the material used in their manufacture."

Ad Valorem Criticised.

Attacking the ad valorem system, the report says it imposes a greater tax when prices are high and competition not so keen and a lesser tax when prices are low and competition is keener and much more injurious to the American producer, and, that it bears more heavily on the honest importer and favors the man who, by perjury and fraud, undervalues his goods and escapes his fair share of taxation."

The elimination from the Democratic bill of the maximum and minimum feature of the present law is deplored by the Republicans, who claim that through this provision great tariff concessions and regulations were procured and much added to the export trade of the country.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, April 21.—Wheat, May, 88c; July, 90⅛c; No. 1 northern, 90c; No. 2 northern, 88c; No. 1 durum, 93c; No. 3 corn, 55½c; No. 3 white oats, 32c; barley, malting, 57c; No. 2 rye, 58c; No. 1 flax, $1.29.

Duluth, April 21.—Wheat, May, 89c; July, 90⅞c; No. 1 northern, 89c; No. 1 durum, 95½c.

South St. Paul, April 21.—Cattle—Steers, $7.25@7.75; cows, $5.00@6.85; calves, $5.00@7.75; hogs, $8.87@9.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

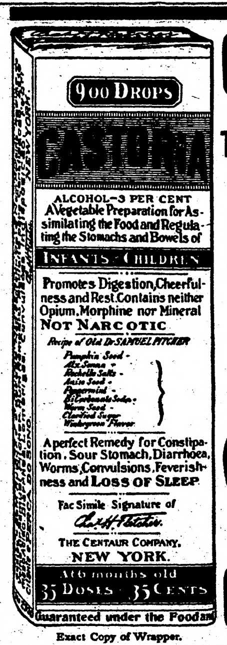
Chicago, April 21.—Tightness of receipts again today operated to boost hog prices. Quotations were generally 5c higher than Saturday's average. Cattle receipts were light, but the market was rather dull at steady prices, as buyers were not active. Sheep receipts were light and a good demand made a steady to 5c higher market.

Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; generally 5c higher than yesterday's average; bulk of sales, $9.10@9.25; light, $8.95@9.30; mixed, $8.90@9.30; heavy, $8.70@9.25; rough, $8.70@8.90; pigs, $7.00@9.15.

Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; calves higher; beeves, $7.25@9.25; Texas steers, $6.75@7.90; western, $7.00@8.10; stockers and feeders, $6.10@8.10; cows and heifers, $3.90@8.40; calves, $6.50@8.60.

Trouble With Moros Averted.

Washington, April 22. — Trouble with the Moros, the warlike Philippine tribesmen which threatened the peace of mind of the war department for several weeks, has been averted. Reports to the department says the army of belligerent tribesmen, numbering 3,000, which practically laid siege to Jolo and dared the American garrison to venture forth and do battle, has dispersed and that only a few Moros have refused to be reconciled. The Moros threatened to revolt because of reports of agitators.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INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Wm. A. Rogers Silverware

given away

Absolutely Free

for wrappers from

GALVANIC SOAP

or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder

This Is Our Offer, Read It:

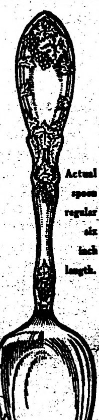
For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

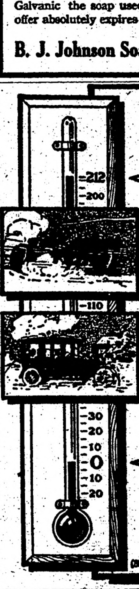
SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware, the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires May 1st, 1913. Mail wrappers to

B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Milwaukee, Wis.


Actual spoon regular six inch length.



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212°

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It saves friction, wear, upkeep cost and repair bills.

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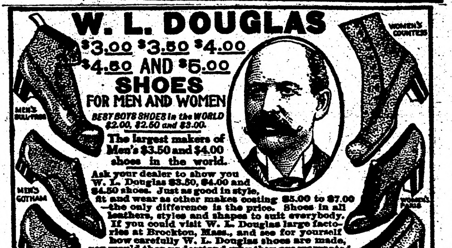
FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL



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BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 —the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear. W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

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CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet *insures* the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

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Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.

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BAKING POWDER
CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

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160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Your Opportunity is NOW

in the Province of **Saskatchewan,** Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.

NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 800 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

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Most Intensive.

"Do you believe in intensive gardening, Mrs. Hoerake?" asked the visitor.

"Well, rather," said Mrs. Hoerake. "I spent all last winter raising one geranium in a soap box."—Harper's Weekly.

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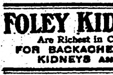
Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Fargo Directory



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Cut Flowers

For All Occasions Wholesale and Retail

SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES

FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

DUNN ROAD BILL EXPLAINED

Changes Made by the New Measure Are Numerous and Important.

The Dunn good roads law codifies, amends and reenacts all the road laws of the state. The changes made are numerous and important. It is proposed here to touch briefly upon their more important features.

The first division of the law relates to the powers and duties of counties, towns and municipalities. It provides that all the state roads shall be constructed, improved and maintained by the counties under rules and regulations made by the state highway commission.

All county roads are to be established, constructed and maintained by the county boards, which may appropriate from the county road and bridge fund such sums as it deems advisable to spend on town roads.

As to Town Roads.

Town roads are to be established, constructed and maintained from the town road and bridge fund, with such aid as the county may extend. The town board may spend money on any road within its limits that has been designated as a state road.

Cities of the fourth class and villages are authorized to assist in the improvement and maintenance of roads beyond their corporate limits in their own or in all adjacent county.

The policy of the bill is that all road and bridge work involving the expenditure of any considerable sum of money shall be done by contract. When such sum is over $500, this is compulsory. Before a contract for a bridge or a road can be let plans and specifications must be filed with the county auditor in the case of a county, or with the town, village or city clerk as the case may require, three weeks prior to the time when the bids are to be opened. In the case of such contracts bids must be advertised for in the local paper for three weeks.

The Second Division.

The second division of the law relates to the apportionment and the organization of the highway commision. The law in this respect is not materially changed. The commission is to investigate and determine the location of road material in the state, investigate laws, hold meetings, report to the governor, and so on. The highway commission may be consulted at any time, and it is made its duty to give adivce, assistance and supervision as may be required, and to render such engineering services as may be necessary.

The state road and bridge fund is to consist of the proceeds of the one mill tax authorized by the adoption of the constitutional amendment at the last election. It is assumed that this will amount to between $1,400,000 and $1,500,000. The expenses of the commission, $150,000 annually, do not come out of this fund, but are a charge upon the general resources of the state. The entire road and bridge fund is to be spent on roads and bridges.

Of this fund not less than one per cent nor more than three per cent can be apportioned to any county, as there are 86 counties in the state. This will leave 14 per cent of the fund to be apportioned among the larger counties, or to be expended in counties where the need of help is greatest. Assuming the fund to be next year $1,500,000, the least any county would receive would be $15,000, the most, $45,000. Of the fund $210,000 would remain to be expended at the discretion of the highway commission.

Much Criticism Here.

This division is criticised more than anything else in the bill. It is defended on the ground that all counties share in the state aid liberally, and on the further ground that it would be unwise to leave, say half the fund or more to be expended at the discretion of the highway commission. It would leave the door wide open for administrative extravagance. It would put in the hands of a governor who might want to use the fund to serve political ends a lever which might be used to the public detriment in case he brought influence to bear on the commission to apportion the money to serve political ends. As it is now the counties will have the handling of the bulk of the road money themselves, and the commission will have to husband the resources at its command to meet the demands made upon it.

Assuming then that the allotment of state has been made as above indicated, the law proceeds to direct how the money shall be spent. One fifth, or 20 per cent, of the allotment to each county is to be used for the maintenance of state roads and bridges therein. Not more than one-quarter, or 25 per cent, of the remainder may be expended on county roads. The rest is to be spent in state road construction.

Overseer Discontinued.

The office of the district road overseer is done away with. Each town is to constitute a road district. "The town board shall appoint a competent road builder as overseer for the entire town, who shall have charge, under the supervision of the town board of the construction of all town roads and the maintenance and repair of all town and county roads in the town. The overseer is authorized to appoint such assistants as are necessary. His compensation is not to be more than $3.00 a day.

In the larger and more populous counties to secure any given sum as state aid, the county must itself raise an equal amount. In case its taxable property is less than $5,000,000, the state will pay 80 per cent if the county raises 20 per cent of the sum to be expended. From $5,000,000 to $10,000,000 the state's proportion is 70 per cent; from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000, 60 per cent.

The law, with regard to the designation of state roads, is changed to give the people more voice in the matter. Such roads may be disignated by the county board, provided the consent of the highway commission is secured. Under the old law the matter was in the hands of the highway commission.

An Important Change.

An important change is the law governing state roads provides that any village or city of the fourth class may, with the consent of the highway commission, designate a street as a state road, providing such street will constitute a connecting link with parts of a state road leading into and out of such city or village. State aid may be given for work on such street not to exceed $1,500 a mile, the state paying half the cost, and the municipality half.

Assistant engineers are to be appointed under civil service rules to supervise road work in each county. Their services will be available for all road work, but it is not made compulsory to consult them, except where state roads are concerned. They supervise all state construction.

Provision is made in the law for the construction of roads established by judicial proceedings, regulating the appointment of commissioners, hearings, trials, and so on; also with respect to mony which may be spent on roads in an adjoining county, which, however, must not exceed $20,000.

Authority is given to issue bonds for road purposes. Such bonds cannot be issued by the county board of its own motion, however. First, they must be voted by the people at a general or special election to be held on the petition of fifty freeholders. Bonds so issued may run 20 years, and bear not to exceed 6 per cent. They must not be sold for less than par.

Road and Bridge Tax.

Besides the one mill state tax referred to above the county is authorized to levy a road and bridge tax not to exceed 3 mills. The township supervisors may also vote a road tax, in their case not to exceed 15 mills. After the annual town meeting, in case of emergency, as where roads or bridges are washed out by flood, the town may levy another tax not to exceed five mills to make necessary repairs.

There still remains to be mentioned another tax levy—this time a compulsory one, namely: the dragging tax. This is a tax of one mill on all taxable property, to be levied by the county auditor. The proceeds of this tax levy are to be kept in a separate fund, to be known as the "Dragging Fund," and to be expended by the town board "only for the expense of procuring a suitable number of drags, and dragging the roads of the town.

In connection with the provisions for this fund the town board is directed to enter into contracts for dragging the town roads, giving preference to the main traveled road, and roads constituting mail routes, the contract price not to exceed $1.00 for each mile of road dragged.

Road taxes hereafter of whatever kind are to be paid in cash. The old system of commutation by labor is abolished.

The old road law authorized the acquisition of gravel beds by condemnation. The Dunn law extends this to include deposits of any kind of material suitable to be used in the construction or repair of roads.

It is made unlawful to obstruct any public highway, or dig holes in them or secure earth, gravel or rock from them, or to obstruct or damage any ditch by the side of the road. These offenses are punishable as misdemeanors.

A "Good Roades" Day.

The third Tuesday in June in each year is designated as "Good Roads Day," and the governor shall annually, on or before the first day of June, by public proclamation, request the people of the state to contribute labor, material or money toward the improvement of public highways in their respective communities upon that day.

Town boards are required to keep all highways in a passable condition in winter time. Men and teams may be employed by the road overseer to remove the snow. The town board may provide for the erection of snow fences when desirable.

It is expressly provided in the Dunn law that it shall not be interpreted to repeal any of the provisions of the Elwell law, which authorizes the assessment of adjacent lands to raise funds to improve the public highways.

Car Ferry Braves the Ice.

Marinet, Wis., April 12.—Ann Arbor car ferry has just arrived at Menominie on the first trip of the season. Although Green Bay is covered with ice, the big boat had no trouble in forcing her way across. Regular trips to Menominie will be made from now on.

"THE CLIMATE OF WESTERN CANADA."

AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN CANADA'S IMMIGRATION.

A letter dated February 2, 1913, published in a "People's Voice" column in a Swedish paper, while dealing with other conditions in Canada, such as grain yield, social conditions, etc., says: "We have had fine weather until New Year's, when some snow fell and it was cold for a few days, but during the past few days we have lovely weather again." The writer, who lives near Davidson, Sask., says they got from 30 to 35 bushels of wheat per acre, 60 bushels of oats and about 20 bushels of flax. All homesteads are taken in the vicinity, but wild land can be bought at reasonable figures. Word from Alberta gives the information that up to the 22nd of February there were eighty-four and a quarter hours of bright sunshine, but that did not come up to the corresponding month of 1912, when the meteorological department registered 120 hours for the 29 days.

February was exceptionally fine all through, but 1912 went one better, and was a glorious month. However, taking the weather generally throughout the northern hemisphere, February has been marked by serious and severe disturbances resulting in heavy storms, bad weather and low temperatures in many other parts.

The coldest temperature this week occurred on Tuesday morning, when the thermometer registered 23.5 below, and the coldest Wednesday was 11 below. During the last fortnight of February 9 and 8.7 hours of bright sunshine spread its glorious rays over Edmonton, and this out of a possible total of about ten hours is something to talk about.—Advertisement.

Cook and the Cuckoo.

Mistress—Bridget, what ails the cuckoo clock? I haven't heard it today.

Bridget—Well, mum, there do be a strange cat around the kitchen, an' likely the poor bur-rd's afeared to come out.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

The two most important needs in a woman's life seems to be love and money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

The busier a man is the less time he has to complain of overwork.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly, I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

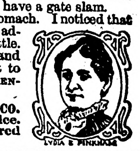
Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.



Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

No Other Like It In the World!
GENUINE DURHAM

IN the West, as in any other part of the world, grand old "Bull" Durham is the favorite with the millions of men who know good tobacco.

You'll never find a cowboy without "the makings." That old muslin sack is a part of every soldier's equipment. The familiar round tag hangs from the blouse pockets of all of Uncle Sam's Jack Tars. And in the officers' mess on every battleship and at every military post you'll find an open sack of "Bull" Durham, inviting everyone to help himself to the tobacco that brings life-long enjoyment and satisfaction to *more millions of men* than all the other high-grade smoking tobaccos *combined!*

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

(*Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack*)

"Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for *three generations!* It is the same today as it was 53 years ago—just *pure,* good, honest tobacco with the natural tobacco fragrance—rich, mellow and satisfying—unspoiled by "processes" or doctoring of any kind.

"Bull" Durham never was and never will be packed in costly painted tins, and is not sold with "premiums." "Bull" Durham smokers don't have to be coaxed or bribed to smoke this grand old tobacco. They know that the *smoker* has to *pay* for tins and "premiums"—but he *can't smoke them.* They are *proud* of the plain, handy old muslin sack that "Bull" Durham comes in, because they know that the quality is *all in the tobacco*—where it belongs! Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today, and pack some in your pipe or roll a cigarette. Then you'll understand why over *352,000,000* of these sacks were handed over the tobacco counters of the world last year alone!

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Evidently President Wilson believes in placing some restriction on state's rights.

"The Chamber of Commerce tied the legislature in the ninth inning," remarks the Minneapolis Journal. Huh! The Chamber had the umpire tied all through the game.

Watermelon seeds are said to be worth five dollars per hundred pounds in China. Save yo' seeds, niggahs; Jim Hill will take them across for about $4.98 per hundred.

Leaving out the salaries of members and employees, the legislature this year conducted its session at less than half of the cost of the session two years ago. Those old machine politicians seem to have been some kind of grafters, all right.

The legislature adjourned at noon yesterday. The session was a pretty busy one, and much was accomplished, but more might have been done. It looks very much like an extra session will be called by the governor, and we believe he is fully justified in making the call.

A Philadelphia girl is grieving almost to death because her pet spaniel fell down an elevator shaft and broke its neck. Her father is now hustling to Europe to find another four-pound dog to take its place. God pity the poor rich who can find no heart companionship in their own species.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.
Phone Central

Notice For Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the Excel Telephone Co., up to the hour of 7 o'clock p. m., Thuriday evening, April 30, 1913, for the erection of telephone poles and stringing wire on about ten miles of new telephone lines and the putting in of twelve telephones to subscribers on said line.

Sealed Bids may be addressed to S. Borsheim, or filed with him by the bidder. The Board of directors will meet at Mr. Borsheim's place on the evening of April 30 to award the contract.

The Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

EXCEL TELEPHONE Co.,
by MARTIN KISCH, Vice-pres.

Order for Hearing on Final Account of Guardian

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall } Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of Thorvald B. Hegland, Insane Ward.

The guardian of the above named ward, viz: Arne O. Fladeland, having made and filed in this court his final account, together with his petition representing that said guardianship has terminated and praying that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court, and that the court make its order transferring the balance cash on hand to Norway, Europe, and that said guardian be discharged.

It Is Ordered, That said petition be heard and said account examined and adjusted by this court, at the Probate Court Room, in the City of Warren, County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of May, 1913, at ten o'clock A. M., and that this order be served by the publication of this order in The Northern Light, a weekly newspaper published and printed at Holt, in said Marshall County Minnesota, as provided by law.

Dated April 16th, 1913.
[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
(a18m2) Judge of Probate.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
March 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Bertil E. Fridberg, of Rollis, Minn., who, on July 6, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06354, for Lots 3, 4, S½ NW¼, Section 1, Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert Lillie, John C. Jenson, Olaf Cleven, John Anderson, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 7, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ludovic M. Larson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 10th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05086, for N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Lot 1, Section 16, Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 20th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Barnard Larson, Elmer Odle, Ole Saastad, Jacob Gabrielson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Mar. 19, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oscar A. Anderson, of Holt, Minn., who, on August 8th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05510, for NW¼, Section 29, Township 156, N. Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of April, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. C. Rosand, Thorwald Anderson, O. B. Johnson, Christ Birkeland, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christianson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05919, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Raymond C. Garyl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06717, for SW¼ Section 29, Township 15[illegible] N, Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 3rd day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, George Olson, Harry K. Amery, Isaac Ertland, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

The Wreck.

Ross—I hear a burglar got in your house while your wife was away.

Cory—Yes; I'm so glad. My wife won't know how much of the wreck is me and how much is him.—Harper's Bazar.

WHEN COMPANY IS EXPECTED

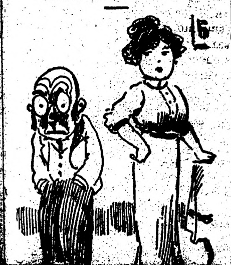
Elaborate Preparations to Welcome the Guest, Though It Is but for a Brief Period.

The gardener comes in to lay hearth fires and carry tables. We get out china and silver. We make salad and rolls, fruit-cup and cake. We guide the cook's faltering steps over the critical moments of soup and chicken. We do the oysters in our own particular way, which we fancy inimitable. We arrange bushels of flowers in bowls, vases and baskets, and set them on mantels, tables, bookcases, everywhere that a flower can find a footing. The chauffeur comes in proudly with the flower holder from the limousine, and we fill it in honor of the distinguished guest.

Then we go outside to see that the approach to the house is satisfactory. The bland old gardener points to the ivy-covered wall, and says with innocent joy, "——— ——— it, ain't that ivory the prettiest thing you ever saw in your life?" And we can't deny that the lawn looks well, with ivy and cosmos and innumerable chrysanthemums.

The cook and chambermaid will have to help wait on the table. The chambermaid, who is what the butler contemptuously calls "an educated nigger," and so knows nothing useful, announces that she has no white uniform. All she has is a cold in her head. We give her a blouse and skirt, wondering why Providence doesn't eliminate the unfit.—Atlantic Monthly.

KNEW HIS TROUBLES



Mrs. Henpeck—Why did you cry today at our daughter's wedding?

Mr. Henpeck—Out of sympathy for the groom.

MAKING SMALL CHANGE.

They had an ingenious plan for meeting a shortage of small-change in the old days before copper coins existed. Until the reign of Edward I. the silver penny was the smallest coin minted in England, to the great inconvenience of the small purchaser of the period. But the difficulty was to some extent got over by the issue of pennies indented with a deep cross. The coin could then be broken into halfpennies and farthings. Our first real copper coinage only dates from 1672, and until the time of Edward VI. farthings of silver were coined, growing smaller and smaller as the value of silver increased.—London Chronicle.

ITS RIGIDITY.

"Is the law against expectoration so rigidly enforced in this public place?"

"So rigidly that they wouldn't even let me bring my Spitz dog in with me."

STARTING IT.

"What do you honestly think of me?"

"About the same as you think of me."

"Gee! As bad as that?"

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

Ted—Do you believe that woman should hold the reins?

Ned—It is all right when you have the girl out in a sleigh.—Judge.

SOMETHING SIMILAR.

"The poor man doesn't have tire troubles."

"That's so, but there is nearly always a hole in his shoe."

JUMPING TO A CONCLUSION.

"Oh, I've got the dandiest big muff since I saw you last!"

"O-o-oh! What's his name?"

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

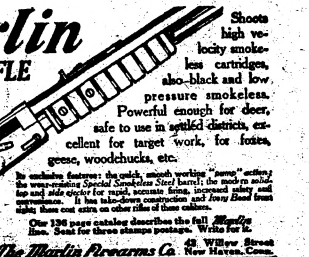
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.



Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

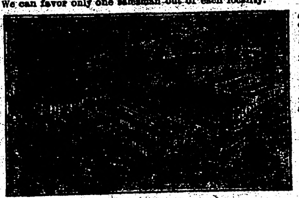
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

NEXT SALE

At Holt Auction Yard

May 26th

Please List your property Early

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer.

B. L. BACKE, Clerk.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME*.

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1913 NO. 40

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.19
Wheat	.80
Barley d	.35
Oats	.25
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Local Items

Bring us the news.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Middle River yesterday.

R. L. Olson went to Crookston on Monday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

FOR SALE—One Kimball Piano in first-class condition. Easy terms. Call on B. L. Backe.

E. O. Flaksa visited with his family at Mud Lake Tuesday and returned to Crookston Wednesday afternoon.

The local Ladies Aid met with Mrs. B. L. Backe last Friday afternoon and had a very pleasant and successful meeting, the receipts for the day being a little over $4.00.

German services at Holt church next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Tony Anderson came in from Golden Valley on Monday to look after some business matters.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on May 5-6. See his "ad."

Leo Horien was up from Thief River Falls from Saturday to Wednesday visiting with the folks at home.

Mrs. O. Sorenson returned Monday from Greenbush where she had visited with relatives for several days.

If you want to prove up on your claim call at this office and have the necessary application made out free.

Mrs. J. C. Davidson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday and returned the same evening.

Martin O. Nelson went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday afternoon to have his injured [illegible] dressed and attend to some other business matters.

Ed Munson came in from Thief Lake Wednesday evening and brought down a wagon load of young evergreen trees which have been set out by local residents to help beautify the town.

You Can't Beat This Offer

Good only on **Two Days** Next Week

MONDAY, May 5th, and FRIDAY, May 9th

We will sell a Big Lot of Fancy Lawns and Wash Goods, regularly sold at 15 to 25 Cents per Yard, while the stock lasts, at

5 Cents per Yard

This is about the Best Offer you ever had in the Dry Goods line, but it is good only on Monday and Friday of next week.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Drainage Laws Amended as to Extension of Contracts

Chapter 568, of the General Laws of Minnesota, the laws enacted by the recent session of the state legislature, and published in our Law Supplement, amends the old drainage laws so as to provide for different methods of procedure in giving contractors extensions of their contracts.

The new law provides that written application must be made to the county auditor, who may grant an extension of one year if good and sufficient reason be shown by the contractor. If any further extension is desired the contractor must make application in writing to the auditor, as in the case of the first extension, but the auditor cannot grant any further extension, without first having a public hearing thereon, notice of which must be given by a suitable notice to be published for two weeks prior to the date of hearing. The expense of such hearing and notice must be paid by the contractor.

This amendment, while not all that was hoped for is nevertheless of great importance to the settlers in the Mud Lake district, and is a distinct victory for The Northern Light and its publisher.

The bill was introduced and pushed through by Representative Marschalk, and was backed in the senate by Senator Sundberg, and to these gentlemen we tender thanks for their efforts.

There is quite a shortage of local news in this paper this week. Next week we expect to have enough to make up this deficiency.

Oscar Anderson was up to Middle River to make final proof on his Mud Lake homestead. Christ Berkeland and P. C. Rosand went along as his witnesses.

B. L. Backe made a trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday afternoon to bring home his automobile which has been resting up there since he was caught in the rain last week.

We this week publish in supplement form the laws enacted at the recent session of the state legislature. Our readers will do well to study these carefully and save them for reference purposes.

The Davidson boys yesterday took out their new Case gasoline traction engine and two new Jumbo breaking plows with which they will get busy at once turning over new earth for the home folks and any one else who wants their service.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

NOW IN DIFFERENT SETTING.

Mrs. Exe—I had to discharge my cook today.

Mrs. Wye—But you told me when last I saw you she was a perfect jewel.

Mrs. Exe—Yes, but jewels, you know, are more ornamental than useful.

TRAGEDY.

"That strange man took me apart to tell me a story."

"Then what happened?"

"I could not pull myself together again."

PREFERENCE.

She—I sent Will a lot of kisses by parcel post.

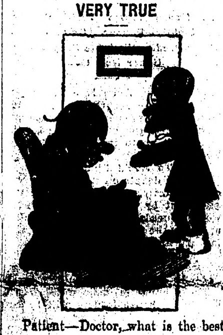
He—I guess Will would rather have had them by special delivery.

ITS MEASURE.

"[illegible] your friend in good standing [illegible]?"

"His standing at the bar is good [illegible] to the crowd."

VERY TRUE



Patient—Doctor, what is the best cure for gout?

Doctor—A small income. It cures you by not permitting you to have it.

CAT DIES; TOWN IN GLOOM.

A maltese cat put Winsted, Conn., in darkness for three hours, but paid the death penalty in doing so. All street lights in the borough went out simultaneously, and people who were out in the rain stumbled and fell in dark streets amid broken New Year resolutions.

Linemen were sent out to ascertain the cause of the trouble, but [illegible] hours elapsed before they found the body of a cat which had climbed a lamp pole and fallen or jumped on to the terminals, causing a short circuit.

PRETTY GOOD OLD WORLD.

If you are deceitful, two-faced, faithless, proud, sensitive, fearsome, egotistic, you will see all people through colored spectacles.

If you are gentle, patient, fearless, honest, loving, candid, truly humble and open-minded, you will see the world as it really is.

And it is a pretty good world, and men and women as a rule want to do the right thing. The thoroughly bad person is rare, an exception and an abnormality.

Furthermore, if you don't believe this, something is the matter with you.—Dr. Frank Crane, in Woman's World.

CAPITOL TALK.

"Don't you think that corporation agent has a commanding figure?"

"I don't know yet. How much has he got?"

"DONE" GOOD.

Patience—Did that specialist you went to see do you good?

Patrice—Did he? You just ought to see his bill!

DIFFERENCE.

"Are these articles to go under the same heading?"

"By no means. They are not on the same footing."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

Active Officers:
D. B. BAKKE, Pres., B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday afternoon, May 5, and Tuesday forenoon, May 6,

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

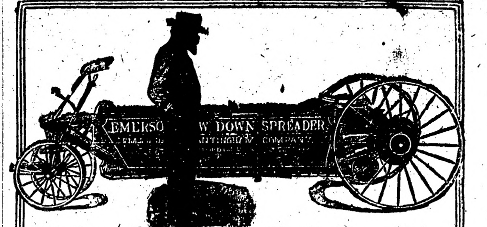
Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale



Makes It Twice As Easy—The EMERSON Low Down Spreader

NOW you need no longer waste energy lifting manure into the old-fashioned spreader with a box as high as a wagon. Just why the world has been content to waste all this energy all these years no one knows, but *you* don't have to do it any longer. The EMERSON Low Down Spreader reduces the work at least 50 per cent—there is no lost motion. Loading from either side or rear, you lift your forkfuls only a little over half as high as with the old-fashioned spreader—*and it's the last half that takes the most muscle.*

Point by point, feature by feature, the EMERSON is as far ahead of *other* spreaders as the low down *principle* is ahead of the *old style.* Let us prove it to you. Send your name for our new booklet of facts. Read why the EMERSON Low Down is

Easy to Operate, Easy to Load, Easy to Unload, Easy Running

Beater is all metal, can't warp, split, rot or check. Teeth are square steel, chisel pointed, set in spiral form—so they cut, tear, shred and pulverize *all* the manure and spread it evenly regardless of how bed is loaded.

Endless apron—each slat runs on its own wheel—not dragged over stationary rollers. Worm gear drive runs in bath of oil. Foot lever controls driving mechanism—hand lever changes quantity spread.

Main drive wheels 50 inches high—main frame sills are steel channels 8 inches wide, 5 pounds to the foot. The EMERSON Low Down is practically an all steel spreader—the only parts not steel are—apron slats, box sides, pole and whippletrees.

You should know more about the EMERSON before you select *any* spreader. Call at our store and we will be pleased to show it to you. 31456

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., Rockford, Ill.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA.

Spoil the rod and spare the child is the modern way.

After all, how appropriate that epitaphs are usually graven.

A steel famine is predicted. This will call for iron endurance.

Perhaps the millennium awaits the discovery of a serum against old age.

The great trouble with the European status quo is that it won't stay put.

Don't count your chickens until you're sure the incubator lamp doesn't leak.

Cipriano Castro says he is going to remain permanently in Teneriffe. Thanks.

In New York an ordinary taxi driver was arrested on supposition that he was a robber.

Another blow at the American workingman with a tax contemplated on all incomes over $3,000.

St. Louis policemen demand an eight-hour day. He who runs may read the time by the stars.

According to the census, there are 125,000 idiots in the country. But only one kind were counted.

Two German officers flew 372 miles in six hours. This may be called both literally and figuratively going some.

People live longer in cities than in villages, say German savants. Maybe city people are more afraid to die.

Women's smoking gowns are on exhibition in New York stores. And very likely they hook up in the back, too.

Automobiles would never be driven fifty miles an hour if none were made capable of going more than twenty-five.

In Constantinople, a deposed high official dies of apoplexy. In Mexico City he is taken on an automobile ride.

Farmers in Pennsylvania flocked to a bargain sale of coffins. A bargain sale will excite a live interest in anything.

With onions selling at 15 cents a bushel there's no perceptible increase in the practice of smothering things in them.

Now that St. Louis police are to have an eight hour day, the night force will be provided with more time to sleep.

A clergyman finds that many plays teach their morals hurriedly in the last act—or during chair-slamming in the first.

General Sung of China was killed by assassins who were really looking for General Sing. Chinese tenses are terribly fatal.

The use of cosmetics is said to be very old. Apparently that is also what some of those using them think of themselves.

An eastern physician says that womanhood will supply the drunkards of the next century. Rather, lack of womanhood.

Ten months is said to be the life of the average $10 bill. But the experience of most of us is that it lingers only a few days.

Hundreds of New York teachers are said to hold their jobs by keeping their marriages secret. But have they no fool friends?

A dentist is asked to pay $1,000 for pulling the wrong tooth. Some dentists have to wait a year for filling the right ones.

Men, here is a harbor of refuge. A leading Chicago milliner says the niftiest kind of spring hat can be "built" for 59 cents.

A domestic theorist advises mistresses to allow their servants to use the family piano. But why add to the horrors of civilization?

In all candor it must be admitted that it must be exceedingly annoying to a thirsty man to get hold of the syrup bottle by mistake.

Fifty thousand dollars is a neat sum, useful in old age. But it's long odds that an aviator so reckless as to be willing to fly across the Atlantic to get the money would never live to a ripe old age anyway.

Did you ever observe that the people who are always clamoring to "muzzle the press" are the ones who need the most watching?

People who were annoyed by the beautified nickel will suffer paroxysms at the attempt of the reformers to take the "e" out of money.

This season's hobble skirts are to be even tighter than ever before. Although requiring less cloth, the price, it is assured, will not shrink in proportion.

AWAIT OUTCOME OF MR. BRYAN'S VISIT

SECRETARY BRYAN WILL ATTEMPT DIPLOMATIC SETTLEMENT OF CALIFORNIA CASE.

NO IDEA AS TO THE RESULT

New Measure Is Being Presented to Head of the State Department—What the Coming Conference May Mean.

Sacramento, Cal., April 29.—In deference to Secretary of State Bryan who has come to Sacramento to confer with Governor Johnson and the legislature on the proposed anti-alien land laws, it has been decided to make no plans for the conferences until Mr. Bryan has signified the purpose of his visit.

No Course of Action.

Governor Johnson met Sunday with Attorney General Webb and a dozen of the administration leaders in the legislature for a general discussion of the situation with regard to Mr. Bryan's visit, but no course of action was proposed.

Governor Johnson said afterwards that everything hinged upon the desires of the state's visitor.

"I cannot tell when our conferences will be held with Secretary Bryan, or what their nature will be, whether public or private," said the governor.

"In the matter of arrangements of that kind, we are agreed that Mr. Bryan's wishes will be scrupulously and cheerfully observed, whatever they may be."

Outcome Speculative.

There is much speculation as to the form the official visit will take and the manner in which Secretary Bryan will choose to impart his message from President Wilson. It is generally agreed that if the secretary of state is possessed of information of a private or diplomatic character he will disclose it only to the governor or to an executive meeting of the two houses of the legislature, sitting together. That such a joint meeting would be called at his request is indicated by the statements of Governor Johnson and others.

There are many, however, who believe the secretary comes only to protest openly, in the name of the federal government, against a violation of any treaties of the United States and that he will be content with the formal presentation of such protest. In either case, he could address the houses separately or in joint session.

Attitude is Unchanged.

It was stated by a number of administration leaders that the disposition to pass an anti-alien law restricting aliens who are not "eligible to citizenship," remains unchanged.

"It will be necessary for Mr. Bryan to change the present views of the majority if the bill is to be killed.

Senator Thompson has completed his final draft of his new bill, which is to be presented to Secretary Bryan as the concrete expression of the sentiment of the majority. It is brief and makes no attempt to dodge the point at issue—the ineligibility of the Japanese. Under its terms, no alien who is ineligible to become a citizen may hold land for a period longer than one year, under penalty of having the property escheat to the state. Leases are limited to three years.

General Significance of Visit.

Another cause of much speculation aside from the probable contents of Secretary Bryan's message, was the ultimate effect his visit might have upon the relationship of the individual states with the national government.

Attorneys in the legislature who make a study of international law, declare the occasion is fraught with deep significance and that it may give rise to an entirely new interpretation of the ancient theory of state's rights.

In the present situation it is argued that the federal government has no power to deny the state of California the right to exclude Japanese from land ownership, and then refuse to relieve the conditions in California through its own power.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, April 28.—Wheat, May, 88⅜c; July, 91⅛c; No. 1 northern, 91⅛c; No. 2 northern, 89⅛c; No. 1 durum, 94c; No. 3 corn, 55½c; No. 3 white oats, 32½c; barley, malting, 58c; No. 2 rye, 58c; No. 1 flax, $1.31¾.

Duluth, April 28.—Wheat, May, 90c; July, 92½c; No. 1 northern, 91½c; No. 1 durum, 96¾c.

South St. Paul, April 28. — Cattle Steers, $——@7.05; cows, $5.35@6.60; calves, $5.00@8.25; hogs, $8.50@8.65; sheep and lambs, $5.50@7.45.

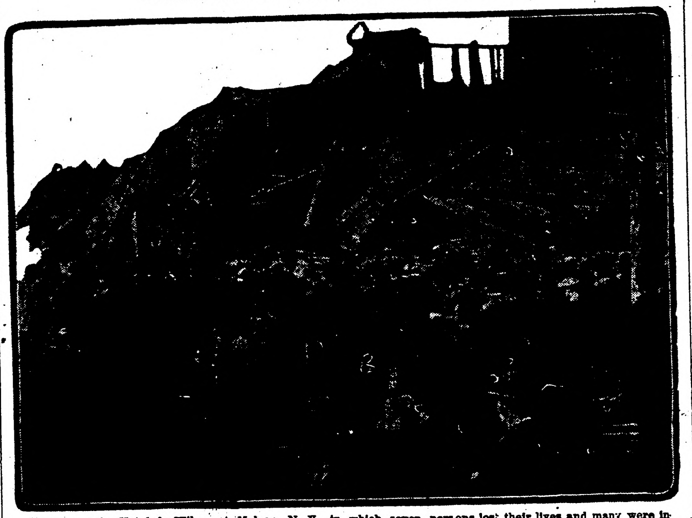
Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 28.—Lightness of demand was coupled with lightness of receipts today and the hog market became weak, easing off mostly 10c from Saturday's average. Marketing of some stock held back by the recent floods in Ohio and Indiana helped lower prices. Packers were not largely in the market today.

New British Ambassador Arrives.

New York, April 29.—Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, K. C. M. G., the new British ambassador to the United States, arrived in New York aboard the steamer Carmania. The new ambassador was met at the pier by Courtenay Walter Bennett, British consul general in New York; L. M. Robinson, vice counsel, and L. David Campbell and Clerk Kerr, attaches of the British embassy at Washington. Through the courtesy of the customs officials, Sir Cecil's baggage was passed

WHERE SEVEN PERISHED IN HOTEL FIRE



Ruins of the Hotel de Wilson at Malone, N. Y., in which seven persons lost their lives and many were injured. The fire started at two o'clock in the morning, and the guests, trapped on the upper floors, jumped from the windows.

TARIFF TO PASS HOUSE MAY 7

GENERAL DEBATE ON MEASURE READY TO CLOSE VERY SHORTLY.

Mr. Moore Treats Tariff Question Lightly—Palmer, Democrat, Predicts Relief to People Under New Law.

Washington, April 28.—At the end of the debate on the tariff in the house it was predicted by Democratic leaders that the bill would pass the house and go to the senate the first week in May.

To Avoid Filibuster.

General debate on the measure will close shortly, according to notice given out by majority leader Underwood. Tuesday the bill will be called up under the five minute rule for reading and amendment. At that time it is the purpose of the majority to fix a time limit to amending so as to hurry the bill along and avoid a filibuster.

The original estimate of 50 hours' debate by house leaders will be cut down considerably, owing to the fact that no night sessions have been held.

Frivolous and serious treatment was accorded the tariff question in the house debate, Representative J. Hampton Moore, Republican of Pennsylvania, contributing a novelty by conducting a tariff primary class for the edification and amusement of his colleagues, and Representative A. Mitchell Palmer, chairman of the Democratic caucus, delivering the principal argument of the day in behalf of the Underwood bill.

Uproar Follows Innovation.

Mr. Moore's innovation put the house into an uproar. He presented himself in the guise of a pupil arguing questions in a "tariff primer," put to him by the reading clerk of the house. The climax came when Representative Lobeck of Nebraska, raising his hand while Mr. Moore was reciting his tariff lesson, demanded recognition.

"For what purpose does the gentleman rise?" asked Representative Garrett of Tennessee, the presiding officer, who at this moment assumed the role of principal of the school.

"Please, teacher," Mr. Lobeck grinningly responded, "may I go out?"

The principal's answer was drowned in the laughter and applause while Mr. Garrett pounded his gaval to subdue his unruly pupils.

Representative Palmer championed the Underwood bill as a measure which would surely bring relief to the people of the nation if it received the united support of the Democratic party and he predicted that it undoubtedly would survive the opposition of the "Republican remnant and the Progressive embryo." He lauded the Dmocratic leader, Mr. Underwood, whose name the new tariff law will bear, declaring that when the law became effective, he would take his place among the "immortals of the republic."

Report Girl Found.

Boston, April 28.—The search for Romona Borden, the 17-year-old daughter of the New York millionaire, was transferred to this city following information that the girl, with two women companions, had been located at a Back Bay hotel. A late report states that the girl has just been found.

Ambassador Bryce Says Farewell.

New York, April 28.—James Bryce said farewell to the American people at a dinner given here in his honor by the Pilgrims' society of the United States. Mr. Bryce will sail for home from San Francisco, May 3, via the Orient. Ambassador Bryce in his speech emphasized the relation of friendship existing between his country and the United States. The ambassador sat at the right of Joseph H. Choate, former ambassador to Great Britain who is president of the Pilgrims' society.

TWO ALIVE AFTER 60 HOURS IN MINE

MINERS ESCAPE TERRIBLE DEATH IN GASES FOLLOWING FINLEVILLE EXPLOSION.

KNOWN DEAD NOW FIXED AT 96

Untold Agonies Suffered by Rescued Couple—One Had a Miraculous Escape at Time of Marianna Disaster.

Pittsburg, April 28.—Two men were taken out alive from the Cincinnati mine of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke company at Finleyville, the scene Wednesday noon of a disastrous explosion.

Weak and Barely Conscious.

Suffering untold agonies, the shock of an explosion that has already claimed the lives of 96 men, and exposure, the two men, Charles Crawl, aged 36, and Philip Legler, the same age, were brought to the surface greatly weakened and almost unconscious. That the two men survived the explosion and poisonous gases of the mine for sixty hours is considered miraculous.

Carrying and at times dragging the miners, their rescuers reached the open. Crawl seemed to grasp at once the fact that he was out of the mine and exclaimed:

"My God, I want to see my children at once. It seems I have been in there a week."

Survived a Former Disaster.

Crawl is a survivor of the Marianna mine disaster of Nov. 28, 1908, when 154 lives were lost. In that explosion Crawl lost his right eye. He is a widower and has two children.

When Crawl was taken from the mine a message was found scribbled in chalk on the legs of his overalls. The message read: "Goodby, my children, God bless you."

Legler furnishes a simple account of his experiences, giving credit to Crawl for saving his life.

"Only for Crawl," he said, "I would have given up 100 different times, but he urged me on. I never expected to see daylight again, but God was with us and helped us through."

Taft Rounds Freshmen Into Form.

New Haven, Conn., April 29.—Former President Taft is coaching the Yale freshman debating teams for the coming annual triangular debate with Harvard and Princeton. The subject is, Resolved that cabinet officers should be given a seat and a voice in congress. One Yale team debates the affirmative with Harvard in New Haven, while another team will uphold the negative at Princeton.

Oil Warehouse Is Burned.

Winnipeg, Man., April 29.—The Continental Oil company's warehouse, holding quantities of oil, located in Elmwood, a suburb of Winnipeg, has been destroyed by fire with a loss of $50,000. Three adjoining buildings also were burned with an additional loss of $15,000.

Boy Steps on Match; Sets Off Gas.

Kansas City, April 28. — Roland Hayes, 10 years old, and his sister Effie, aged seven, were severely burned by an explosion of gas in a sewer in front of their home here. The children were playing on the sidewalk when Roland stepped on and ignited a match. Instantly there was an explosion and flames burst from the mouth of a sewer under construction nearby. Both children were knocked down by the force of the explosion and their faces were badly burned.

SCUTARI'S FATE IN BALANCE

POWERS WILL DECIDE CONCERNING AUSTRIA'S CAPTURE.

Surrender of City Declared Coup d'Theatre to Deceive Europe.

London, April 29.—This is considered the fateful time in the history of the Balkans problem, in which new and difficult complications have arisen. The ambassadorial conference has to decide whether the European concert shall coerce Montenegro or whether Austraia shall be left to act alone in compelling the evacuation of Scutari.

The ambassadors of the powers presented a note at Cettinje Saturday, formally demanding the evacution of the city but the Montenegrin ministers excused themselves from consideration of the note until after the Easter festivities. It is understood that the reply, when given, will be an emphatic negative.

In the meantime King Nicholas has issued a proclamation at Scutari formally taking possession of the town. The report that an Austrian expedition left Trieste has not been officially confirmed, but there is great warlike activity in Austria and Archduke Franz, heir to the throne, who is regarded as the leader of the military party, has returned unexpectedly to Vienna from a holiday. He had a long conference Saturday with Emperor Francis Joseph.

Pasha, the hero of Scutari, who had a picturesque and adventurous career, made a dramatic move in proclaiming himself king of Albania, and is said to be marching into the interior of Albania with 40,000 men. He was received with enthusiasm at Alessio and is proceeding to Tirana to be proclaimed and to take possession.

The whole scheme of the alleged storming of Scutari and the marching out of Esaad Pasha's army with their arms is now regarded as a coup d'theatre to deceive Europe. Esaad is said to have joined David Pasha's army of 9,000 men and if he has the support of Servia and Montenegro it will be a severe blow for Austria.

A Belgrade dispatch to the Daily Mail asserts that Esaad Pasha's Albanian standing assures his success and that he has an alliance with King Nicholas. The dispatch adds that Esaad is approaching Tirana and that Djavid Pasha will become his minister of war.

TWO FLY ACROSS ISTHMUS

American Aviator, With Passenger Makes Flight in Hydroplane.

Colon, April 29.—Robert G. Fowler, the American aviator, made a flight across the isthmus in a hydroaeroplane Sunday with a passenger.

Fowler left Panama beach at 9:45 a. m. He circled over Panama city and the entrance to the canal for more than half an hour, ascending to a considerable altitude and then turned in the direction of Colon. He met strong wind curents over Culebra, but in spite of this was able to carry out various evolutions. Low clouds occasionally hid the earth from view. The clouds had cleared away by the time he reached Gatun and a 25-mile breeze was blowing over Colon, where he arrived at 11 o'clock.

Will Decide Cup Challenge.

New York, April 26.—The New York Yacht club at a meeting to consider the challenge of Sir Thomas Lipton for the America's cup, voted to leave the entire matter of acceptance, or rejection, in the hands of a committee of 12 members of the club of which Commodore Dallas B. Pratt will be the chairman. If the committee votes to accept Sir Thomas' challenge under the deed of gift, the club provided that it be empowered to arrange the details.

MISSOURI PLANS TO MEET THREAT

WILL COMBAT INSURANCE COMPANIES' MOVE BY LEGAL ACTION.

BY ANTI-TRUST PROCEEDINGS

Agreement to Quit State Held to Be Violation of New Law—Situation Will be Brought Before Congress.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 28.—Attorney General Barker states that he will file in the supreme court at once quo warranto proceedings against fire insurance companies that have threatened to withdraw from the state April 30.

This proceeding will be to impose penalties on companies for violation of the anti-trust law in combining to harass and destroy the insurance business of the state because of the new anti-trust insurance law.

There are 160 companies licensed to do business in the state and the proceedings will be instituted against those who have taken part in the Philadelphia and Pittsburg meetings where they have agreed to quit business in this state.

United States Senator James A. Reed has been in consultation with Attorney General Barker. When he returns to Washington he will introduce a resolution for the investigation of the insurance situation in Missouri with a view of finding if the Sherman anti-trust law had been violated.

Will Confer First.

He will confer with representatives from Missouri before he takes action, but it is almost certain that the investigation will be asked for.

None of the companies has notified the state insurance department of their withdrawal from the state. They can only withdraw by permission of the state insurance department and the state holds jurisdiction over them pending any controversy which may arise.

St. Louis Investigation.

St. Louis—What action shall be taken by the business and commercial interests of St. Louis to avoid the crisis in insurance matters which seems imminent if the fire risk companies carry out their threats to leave the state on April 30, still is undecided.

A large committee discussed the situation from all angles and finally appointed a committee of seven to investigate the matter thoroughly, at a meeting.

This committee was instructed to report on May 1 a course of action.

At the meeting it was suggested that the committee call on Governor Major and Attorney General Barker, to ascertain clearly what policy they propose to follow in enforcing the Orr insurance law, which prohibits insurance agents from using a rate card prepared by an insurance bureau; and if it seemed necessary to secure the repeal of the law, to appeal to the governor to call an extra session of the legislature to enact new insurance legislation.

Little hope was expressed that the governor would reconsider his announced purpose of refusing to call an extra session, and it then was suggested that the law be referred to the electorate under the referendum. What course, ultimately, shall be adopted, probably will be decided next Thursday. Though the companies threaten to cease writing insurance in Missouri on April 30, the insurance situation is not expected to become critical that early as the companies are now writing insurance that will be in effect until June 22.

Babe Corpse Sits Up; Shock Kills Grandma Infant Then Dies, Also

Butte City, Cal., April 26.—While members of the family and relatives were grouped about the open coffin of Mrs. J. R. Burney's 3-year-old baby yesterday, listening to the funeral service, the body moved and presently the child, clad in its shroud, sat up and gazed about the room. His eyes caught those of his grandmother, Mrs. L. P. Smith, 81 years old.

The aged woman stared at the child, as if hypnotized. Then she sank into a chair, dead. As she fell the child dropped back into its coffin, from which it was quickly snatched by the mother. A physician said there was no hope for the boy and death came a few hours later.

To Discontinue Canal Zone Saloons.

Panama, April 28.—By direction of Lindley M. Garrison, secretary of war, the Panama canal zone will be without saloons during the coming fiscal year. At the present time there are 35 saloons in the zone towns.

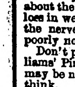
New York Japanese Support President.

New York, April 28.—The Japan society, at a meeting of its executive committee adopted a message which was despatched to President Wilson, supporting him "in all he is doing to maintain the honor of the nation" in his attitude toward California's proposed anti-Japanese legislation. The alien land bill, the message declares, ignores treaty obligations of the United States and is directed against a friendly nation that has "scrupuously observed its engagements in this country."

When you have so far lost control of your nerves that you "fly to pieces" over the least little noise or excitement, it is high time to give your nerves a rest and to build up your blood. The drawn look, the sunken eyes, the deepening lines about the mouth and forehead, the loss in weight, are plain signs that the nerves and body are being poorly nourished.

Don't put off taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills any longer. You may be nearer a collapse than you think.

Go to the nearest drug store today and get a 50 cent box or six boxes for $2.50 or send to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Our booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," is free.



ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,
The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade Mark.
The Man who put the E E s in F E E T.

THEY SIDESTEP FOR MOTORS

Filipinos Heed the Signal and Give the "Devil Machine" Plenty of Road.

Manila may now be said to be up-to-the-minute in things metropolitan. The latest adjunct to its activities calling attention to progress in this direction was the recent appearance upon the streets of a motor car washed in mud and powdered with the fine dust of various grades of colors produced between here and Baguio. It had made a new record between the summer capital and Manila.

The machine was stripped to a condition almost immodest, fenders and top were superfluous to requirements and no windshield protected the driver's face against the hot winds that blow at midday across the plain.

The friendliest feeling exists for the motor car. The barrios become a chorus of children with the ready "hello," even the dogs and chickens get the inspiration.

It may be due to the machine's being a stranger in this new section, but it is a fact that pedestrians and people in vehicles do respect the warning signal and give plenty of road.—Manila Bulletin.

May Have Cure for Neuralgia.

One never gets much sympathy for neuralgia—nor seasickness, presumably because they do not kill. But people have died from the results of seasickness, and the list of those who have been driven to suicide by neuralgia would be a startling one. Now comes Dr. Rudolph Matas of New Orleans with a statement that neuralgia may be cured by injections of alcohol into the nerve ganglions at the base of the skull. This gratifying discovery justifies the hope that the triumphant progress of medical science will presently enable our physicians to alleviate headaches and colds.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Promise Large Aluminum Output.

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually at a new hydro-electric manufactory now under construction in North Carolina.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Very few people are so in love with their job that they would refuse a better one.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Backache makes life a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells and distressing urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lee had.

A Texas Case
J. H. Lee, 412 W. Walnut St., Cleburne, Tex., says: "For four years I endured misery from gravel. Morphine was my only relief. I had terrible pains in my back and it was hard for me to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me quickly, and I have been well ever since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Minnesota Legislature

Proceedings at the Minnesota State Capitol for the Past Week.

St. Paul, April 24.—The attempt made in the senate to pass the Minnette and Nolan bills, regulating telephones and other public utilities, over the governor's signature failed in both cases. In the case of the Minnette bill, however, a majority of the senators voted to pass the bill notwithstanding the veto. In a practically full senate, Mr. Wallace alone being excused, the votes stood 32 yeas to 30 nays.

In the case of the veto of the Nolan bill granting to municipalities the right to control their own public utilities a majority of the senate voted against passing the bill over the governor's veto. Twenty-eight voted for the proposition and 34 against it.

End of Session.

The 1913 session of the legislature came to a close last night, productive of more radical legislation than at any session in the history of the state.

Practically every measure demanded by the people, originated in the senate and was adopted by the house. Principal of these have been the initiative and referendum, the recall, the workmen's compensation, distance tariff, county tuberculosis sanatoria, the Wallace - Fosseen disorderly house abatement law, and the non-partisan election of county and state legislature officers. These are considered the most progressive pieces of legislation adopted at the 1913 session of the legislature.

House Members Happy.

The house, as expected, had a beauteous time last night. Bills which meant nothing in particular were allowed to pass, but mostly the members occupied themselves with kittenish capers learned in the nation's public schools.

The 1913 statutes will probably form a volume of at least 1,000 charges.

Brewery Bill Blocked.

The senate bill to prevent the control by breweries of the retail liquor business was effectively blocked when the house yesterday refused to suspend the rules to advance it from general orders to the calendar. As a result it will be impossible to reach the measure at this session.

The house voted to submit to the people again, at the next election, the constitutional amendment limiting the senatorial representation of counties to seven senators. The vote in favor of such submission was 64 to 21.

Sweeping Vice Measure.

A sweeping measure designed to secure the suppression of disorderly houses, which had previously passed the senate, received the approval of the senate without amendment and awaits the signature of the governor. This bill provides that any citizen may make complaint that a house is disorderly. If the allegation is proved in court an injunction may be issued declaring the place a nuisance and forever abating it. A fine of $300 may be imposed on either the owner of the property or the tenant. The premises may be ordered closed for twelve months.

Two Grain Reports.

Both the majority and the minority of the senate grain investigating committee submitted reports. The majority report, signed by Senators Works, Sullivan and Johnson, completely exonerated the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce and the grain inspection department of all charges made against them. It criticised severely the business methods of the Equity co-operative exchange and the Independent grain exchange.

St. Paul, April 23.—The senate considered yesterday, and adopted as a special order, Senator Rustad's bill codifying and amending the drainage laws of the state. The bill is the longest presented at this session.

Was Previously Argued.

The measure had previously been agreed to by the joint committee on drainage of the house and senate and there is every probability that it will become law. Included in the amendments to the bill are all those proposed by bill in both houses it was thought advisable to adopt. The main features of the present drainage laws, however, are retained, the changes being confined to matters of administrative detail.

Joint Resolution Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Works the senate adopted the following joint resolution which is self explanatory:

Whereas, it will serve the interests of the grain producers and grain dealers of Minnesota and the Northwest to have the state prepare, issue and furnish to subscribers and grain dealers, a price card showing the prevailing market price of grain at the Minneapolis market; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring, That the Railroad and Warehouse Commission be and the same is hereby instructed to prepare, issue and furnish to subscribers, a price card showing the market price for each grade and kind of grain at Minneapolis for each day, together with other necessary information under such rules and regulations as to the service and price to be paid by the subscribers as the commission may deem reasonable. The cost of the service shall first be paid out of the grain inspection fund, and the money collected for the service shall be credited to that fund. This resolution is to be effective for the ensuing crop season.

Concur in Compensation Report.

Both houses have concurred in the conference committee's report on the workmen's compensation bill. The bill is in practically the form as passed by the house.

The house passed the congressional reapportionment bill with amendments changing the First, Second, Third, Seventh and Tenth districts. In these amendments the senate refused to concur. The bill then went to conference. An agreement is predicted.

Terms of Office Extended.

The terms of county officers have been extended to four years by a bill which has passed both houses. The vote in the senate was 36 to 15.

The recall bill has finally passed both houses. As the bill now reads, a recall petition must be signed by 20 per cent. of the voters of the district the officer it is desired to recall serves.

"Blue Sky" Substitution.

The house substituted the Childs' "Blue Sky" bill for the McGrath bill which was up for consideration. This probably means that there will be no "blue sky" legislation at the present session as the senate will not in all probability think it worth while to consider the Childs' bill.

The Nolan bill is dead as is also the Minnette bill.

St. Paul, April 22.—The legislature so far has made short work of the passage of the appropriation bills once the committees had reported them. Three of them have been passed and now await the governor's censorship and signature.

Contain Many Budgets.

These bills contain the department, the educational and the charitable and penal budgets. The deficiency bill has yet to be reported. It is estimated that the total appropriations will approximate $20,000,000. Besides this, there are appropriations of $1,200,000 for public buildings, the funds for which it is proposed to raise by the issue of certificates of undebtedness.

Interest still centers in the action of the senate, now that the house repassed them, on the governor's vetoes on the Noland bill granting cities the right to regulate their own public utilities, except telephone service, and the Minnette bill putting telephone companies under the supervision of the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners.

Want One Passed.

The ward leaders want the senate to pass the Nolan bill over the governor's veto. About the Minnette, telephone bill they care nothing but the Nolan bill would add just that much to ward politics. Yesterday morning counting of noses showed that the Minnette bill had all or very nearly all the strength needed to pass it. But last night there was a change of tune.

Grounds For Vetoes.

The governor vetoed the former measure on the ground that he favored state supervision. The latter he vetoed, first, because it made no provision to give the commission authority to prevent telephone companies watering their stock; second, because, while the legislature was about it, it should have made provision for the regulation of all public utilities; third because the railroad and warehouse commission is already overworked, and fourth because the public utilities commission should be non-partisan and this could not result if it was elective.

Extra Session Warning Repeated.

Incidental to the governor's veto of the Minnette bill, he repeated his warning first given in his veto of the Nolan bill that unless a comprehensive bill for the control of public utilities were passed he would call the legislature in extra session to consider the matter. "In view of the fact that the legislature will be called together in extra session within a few months," he says, "I return this bill without my approval."

At yesterday's session the senate passed Representative Swenson's bill prohibiting the manufacture of oleo margarine colored to resemble butter, requiring all packages of oleomargarine to be so labeled and compelling all hotels, restaurants, etc., in which oleomargarine is served to post placards to that effect.

Grieving for Lover, Atempts Suicide.

Chicago, April 21.—Grieving for her sweetheart, who became insane through his love for her, Miss Marie Ulrich attempted to end her life by leaping from the high bridge at Lincoln park. A policeman grasped her coat just as she let go the railing and pulled the struggling, fighting woman to safety. Paul Causher shot himself in the head a month ago when Miss Ulrich spurned him. He recovered from the wound, but lost his reason.

Accused Swindlers are Caught.

New York, April 22.—After pursuing them for five months through several states central office detectives arrived here from Charleston, S. C. with Frank R. Tarbaux and Albert A. Carter, who are accused of having swindled G. M. Jones of Pittsburg out of $20,000 and E. J. Pendleton of Washington, D. C., out of $55,000 by means of fake mining stocks and wire-tapping schemes. Governor Blease ignored a writ of habeas corpus and honored extradition papers.

The Oil Stove With a Dandy Cabinet Top!

Note this picture! Was ever gas stove or coal range more complete?—or better designed to make cooking pleasurable and easy?

Note the NEW PERFECTION'S Cabinet Top which gives it both the appearance and the usefulness of a coal range. Note the drop shelves, the towel racks, the special oven.

And then consider that in the NEW PERFECTION we have a cook-stove that does away with the coal range's feverish heat, its dirt, its ashes, its draughts, its uncertainties, its labor in carrying fuel and its delay in starting fires.

Consider, too, that it is cheaper to operate than either gas or gasoline stove. And much cleaner and safer, in the bargain.

It's Safe, Saving, Sane and Satisfying

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

No Odor, Smoke, Ashes or Delays

Do you wonder that over a half million NEW PERFECTIONS are now in use?

Ask your nearby dealer to demonstrate this stove to you. Have him show you its splendid equipment; the odorless broiler, the special toaster, etc.

Have him explain how the NEW PERFECTION'S *Wick Blue* Flame produces the maximum intensity of heat—how the construction of the burner serves to concentrate that heat and to prevent the over-heating of the kitchen.

See our exclusive Oil Reservoir with Indicator and observe how the NEW PERFECTION'S Oil supply can be replenished without extinguishing its fire.

See for yourself and then judge if you have seen its equal.

Valuable Cook Book
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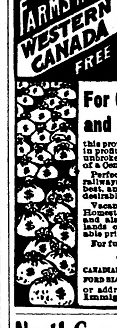

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has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising
this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

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CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

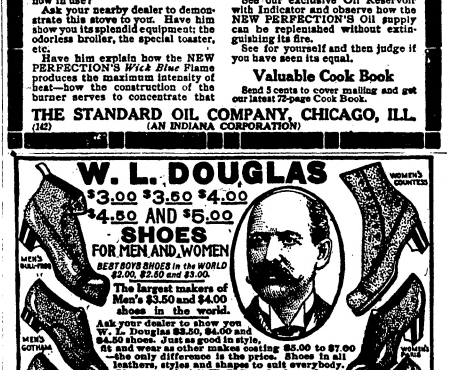
North Grown Seed Corn

We can furnish you with corn that was grown on high land that will germinate 90% or better and will give you good satisfaction, at $2 per bushel, bags free, f.o.b. Sioux Falls. Minn. No. 13, Minn. King, Pride of the North, Early Murdock, N. Dak., Early White Flint, Silver King, Canada Smut Nose and Squaw Corn. This corn is all shelled and graded and ready for the planter.

FLAX SEED—We have a fine stock of Dakota Grown Flax Seed free from mustard and all noxious weeds. Price per bushel, $1.65.

JONES DAKOTA GROWN TURKISTAN ALFALFA—The hardiest and best variety for the Northwest. Price $22.00 per 100 pounds.

O. S. JONES SEED COMPANY
N. Phillips Avenue Sioux Falls, S. D.



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SHOES
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 —the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.
If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.
W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.
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CAUTION See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN
Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using
Paxtine
A Soluble Antiseptic Powder
as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

On the Firing Line

in every walk of life you'll find good old honest "Bull" Durham Tobacco in the homely 5-cent muslin sack. Men of action, men with red blood in their veins, who do the world's work, and do it well, learn to appreciate things at their *real worth*. They are not fooled by frills—they demand *honest value*.

These are the millions of men all over the earth who smoke "Bull" Durham, because this *pure*, good, honest tobacco—rich, mellow and fragrant, as nature made it—unspoiled by "processes" and doctoring—affords them a *real* and *lifelong enjoyment*, a *complete* and *lasting satisfaction* that no other tobacco in the world *can give!*

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO
(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

The millions of "Bull" Durham smokers are *proud* of that homely muslin sack, because they know that the quality is *all in the tobacco*—where it belongs! They know that when tobacco is packed in costly, painted tins or sold with "premiums," the smoker has to *pay for them*—and he cannot *smoke* the tins or the "premiums."

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

"Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for *three generations!* Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today—load up your pipe or roll a cigarette—and you'll discover the reason that over 352,000,000 of these 5-cent muslin sacks were sold last year alone! Sold wherever good tobacco is sold—and you always get it fresh.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Lost Mines of the Great Southwest

By Joe Minster

From Data Furnished by Horace J. West

(Copyright by Ridgway Co.)

WHEN the railroads built their transcontinental systems, one of their greatest difficulties lay in the supply of water for the men who were working on the projects. Great wagon-trains were frequently essential to bring sufficient of the supply to make work for a week at a time possible. Even after the completion of the roads there was difficulty in obtaining water for the purpose of supplying the engines or the little stations necessary wherever there was a siding.

In order to secure water in abundance, the Santa Fe railroad had ordered a tunnel bored in the Clipper range, located in San Bernardino county from eight to ten miles northwest of Danby, the station to which it was to be piped if discovered in a large quantity. This all happened within a score of years. The man who volunteered for the work, a competent mining man, who was well acquainted with the sinking of shafts and the boring of tunnels, was Thomas Schofield of Los Angeles.

Tiring of work one day in early June of 1894, he started on a prospecting trip, something which he did whenever he felt in need of relaxation. He wandered into one of the canyons close at hand and discovered there a spring. What to him was more surprising and even startling was the trail that led up the canyon, stopping at the watering place.

The trail, at times very indistinct because of the solid rock formation, led over three or four small hills, the hogback of two ranges and then into another canyon. This he followed until it ended in a blank wall and he realized that the trail had been lost. Going back a short distance he discovered it winding up the side of the hill. It led to two immense rocks, rivaling the towers of an old English castle. They seemed to form the portal to the wealth beyond, and nature had set them so closely together that they allowed just sufficient passageway to permit a burro well packed to enter.

And just beyond the portal stood an isolated rock. There beside the black boulder of enormous size stood the shreds of what had been a camp. The wooden upright supports were still standing, and draped from them, floating in the breese, were the shreds of what had been a tent. Brush had been carefully piled up around the sides. Inside there was a bench of boughs, still covered with a blanket, which was, like the tent covering, dilapidated and ragged. The stillness of the place and the fact that man had been making his habitation there struck Schofield like a blow from a fist.

A pile of railroad ties, a number of rusty old axes which had been used as wedges for splitting the ties for lagging, a few other mining tools and some badly decomposed food still lay about the place, indicating very sudden abandonment of the camp by its owner. The most conspicuous of all things about the place was an old-fashioned, heavily rusted Dutch oven, the largest Schofield had ever seen and a trifle over two feet in diameter. So oppressive was the place and so nerve-racking the immediate strain, that he continued on the trail which led away from the camp.

Just a short distance away he came to a shaft where considerable work had been done. It was sunk upon a series of small stringers that ran parallel to one another for a long distance and at intervals of about six inches. He counted twelve of these peculiar formations in the rock and they were of almost solid gold! He tested them, "horning" great strings of coarse gold.

The surrounding ore was of an indigo-blue quartz formation, and "to me the stringers, passing through the dark porphyry, appeared a bed of roses of golden hues hidden in the depths of a giant bed of violets," said Schofield in telling of his discovery. "I traced these lines of high-grade ore for a distance of nearly 3,000 feet, and found them widening and enlarging as they went. They interested me so that I failed to notice for hours that the day was fast waning and that I would be forced to remain there over night.

"The mystery, the awe and even the fear of that night I shall never forget. Was I in the haunt of a robber crew who had found wealth far richer than could be obtained from their nefarious trade in the city? Had the owners been cruelly murdered and their wealth carried off by some one else? Was I the victim of some strange phantasmagoria, or would I awaken to find all the wealth and the adventure of the day a dream? These and countless other suggestions coursed through my throbbing brain, and I slept little that night.

"In the morning I explored the shaft at the first light of breaking sun above the jagged skyline of broken peaks. I found that the shaft had been sunk to possibly seventy or eighty feet, that it was equipped with a windlass, rope and bucket and that it had been well timbered all the way to the bottom. Outside I discovered a large pile of ore, indicative of the fact that little or none of the product of the mine had ever been carried away.

"After gathering a number of fine samples and a large quantity of the horned gold, I went back to the camp and there again I was attracted by the Dutch oven. Something seemed to draw me toward it. It contained gold! Half of it was full of the product and there was I unable to cart it away. All marks of those who resided there were of such an old stamp that I never thought whether it would be right or wrong. The idea of possession of so much wealth nearly overwhelmed me, and after grasping some of it I started back to the camp by the tunnel, planning a trip to Los Angeles to see whether it was really gold that I had found."

And when Schofield had his ore and his metal tested he found that it was the real article and that he had made himself richer by several hundred dollars with just the small amount he had been able to lug out on his person. It fired him with the desire to return at once and obtain all of the treasure if the right owners had not returned. But he has never been able to get back to the Dutch oven!

In coming back from the mine he had paid little heed to the general direction taken. He had followed the trail blindly on his way up and again on his return journey. Consequently after a number of weeks, when he returned with a partner to look for the treasure and found that some terrific rains and even a waterspout had been ahead of his, his plans became hazy. The water had obliterated all signs of a trail and his knowledge of getting back was gone with it.

Men will sacrifice love, life, virtue and kindred things is there is a great opportunity presented for the accumulation of sudden wealth. Strange alliances, stories of murder, long legal fights and bitterest enmity have grown up in the southwest as adjuncts to the continued hunt for treasure. Among the strange stories that are more widely known is that which has to do with a lost placer of great riches.

It finds its origin in the early eighties, either 1883 or 1884, when a white man, a lone prospector, wandered into the camp of the Piute Indians at Piute Bend on the Nevada side of the Colorado river. The bend only lay a few miles above Fort Mohave, and it is there that Jamison, which is generally given as the man's name, gathered his first inklings of the storied wealth accumulated by several members of the tribe.

They were said to know of several great gold deposits in the desert and mountain country contiguous to their place of living, and from these they frequently brought to Fort Mohave splendid specimens of nuggets and gold dust. This gold they traded for a half or third of its actual value, buying the baubles and the gaudy apparel so dear to the heart of the red man. It also led occasionally to serious trouble, attempts of unscrupulous whites to obtain their secrets, sometimes even by force, usually by some chicanery.

Jamison took a course which brought him in direct and continued contact with all members of the tribe. He married one of the squaws, and after a year or two of living with the Indians gained many of their secrets. To his brother-in-law he was indebted for the discovery of an immensely rich placer. To reach it at all seasons of the year was apparently impossible.

"We shall wait till the snow falls and covers all the land," said the red brother to Jamison.

They waited for two years for such a time to come, snow not being a usual thing in that portion of the country every year. And when it came, the Indian took his adopted tribesman for a long journey, to a place of three peaks and a place where no water was obtainable, save through melting the snow, and there they gathered from beneath the white cloak much gravel, and carried it back to the camp of the Indians in three days.

Feeling assured, then, of the wealth he was to gather, Jamison wrote an old eastern friend whose name has been lost. It is said to have been Fields. He told Fields all about the wonderful gravel, and so excited his desire for riches that within a few months Fields had arrived at Fort Mohave. Jamison left the Indians with the excuse that he had to look after particular business in California.

Then with Fields he went to Homer, a station on the Santa Fe railroad in San Bernardino county, California. There they purchased a span of good mules with some of the gold that Jamison had saved from his first trip, and they loaded an old buckboard with a barrel of water and a few provisions and started out, driving south into Homer, Wash. From all reports they probably traveled forty miles that day and night, arriving at the diggings early the next morning.

"There we climbed a mesa," said Fields, telling of the discovery in after years. "And on top of this proceeded with our work, which merely consisted in scraping the gravel in heaps and panning it in a tub which Jamison had brought along for the purpose. The water which had been left in the barrel was used in the tub. The gravel was nearly half gold, so rich that it nearly stunned us. We became careless in our work, picking off only the coarse gold and the nuggets, and dumped the residue of fine gold and dust into the tub. It was far too much work to pan it clean."

Want of water, the bugaboo that has menaced every prospector at one time or another in the southwest, came upon them at nightfall when they were forced to give to the two mules the water that had been used for panning. It was less than enough to quench their thirst; and in half panic the two miners cached their tub, half full of dust, and their gold pan in a small cave which they had discovered in one of the little canyons leading off the mesa.

Then came their retreat, as ignominious as any that ever befell an army. With all their wealth they wer forced to run. A panic seemed to overtake them and they jogged their mules through the desert night, trying to get to Homer before the break of day and the heat that came with it in that summer period. With coming of dawn they found themselves in a sad plight. They had lost the trail entirely, were in a country new to them, had not a drop of water and scarcely a handful of food.

With breaking light came hope. Way off in the distance they discerned the guidepost that has led to many a salvation in the desert wastes; telegraph poles strung at regular intervals. To reach them and the railroad tracks they marked was their aim. Through three hours of tortuous work, walking instead of trying to ride behind the worn-out mules, they struggled on, their tongues lolling black from out their mouths, their throats burned to a cinder crispness, their eyes bulging in continued effort and strain.

And reaching the railroad, they could discern, just a short distance to the right, a few straggling buildings, some little outpost of civilization, with promise of water if nothing more. And this they reached eventually, pulling their mules behind them. They were found by an old miner who happened on to the broad wooden platform of the only bar in Blake during the noon siesta of the town. They were more dead than alive, and it took several hours of hard work to bring them to. For two days they were out of their minds.

Their first thought on coming to was their gold. Had they lost it? Had it been stolen? They directed search for it in the wagon, and there it lay in a large canvas sack, untouched by the men who had cared for the mules. When it was weighed, the men found themselves in possession of $15,000 for a single day's work! The story of their find made Blake a deser.ed village in a few hours. A stampede for gold was on. For days and weeks it continued, but never successfully. Their trail had been obliterated in the winds that continually sway the sand from dune to dune and obliterate ceaselessly through ages.

It was a week before Jamison and Fields could travel. They packed up at the end of that time and in their swaying buckboard they drove to Needles, where Fields with his share of the gold started for the east to secure capital for development. Jamison turned his mules back to Homer then, and on back to the Piute Bend to his Indians, arriving there in a delirium caused by a relapse into fever acquired on the trip from the diggings. His squaw nursed him tenderly and medicine men of the tribe gave him herbs, but Jamison died.

Fields came back when he heard of this. He had a chicken heart induced by past experiences, and nothing would induce him to start out alone on quest of wealth that lay hidden in the desert near the three peaks.

He sent other men for him, giving them a map of the country as he had conceived it, but they all failed in the relocation of the treasure.

Three men rode leisurely out of the Panamint range of mountains at the edge of that famous sink of mystery, Death Valley, and on across country toward San Bernardino, their destination. They were all on good horses, had ample packs, and ten-gallon water canteens. They rode through the heat of the day, their horses kicking up the dust of the desert and leaving behind a continuous hazy vapor which always distinguishes anything of life that moves in the desert wastes.

During the heat of the day they stopped to camp in the shade of their horses, which were watered and fed. Soon they started on. This time there was not the same certainty, the same equanimity, among them, and a quarrel arose as to the proper direction to take. They quarreled all that afternoon, and finding their water-supply practically all gone on the following morning, their words almost resulted in blows. They separated.

One of them, Frank Goler, struck out alone in an easterly direction, while the other two went south.

By noon of the second day Goler had arrived at a series of low hills that lay directly in his path. He crossed them, and on the farther side discovered a canyon into which he plunged without the least fear and with renewed hope of salvation. It contained abundant vegetation, and what was more than all the rest, it carried in its deepest embrace a little mountain stream.

Arriving at its banks, Goler, nearly delirious from lack of water, gave his horse its freedom and dropped to the edge of the stream and began lapping up the cool, bright water. And while he drank, the rays of the sun, penetrating the foliage of an overhanging cottonwood, glinted upon something on the bottom of the stream—something yellow just beyond the touch of his lips.

It was a nugget weighing several ounces. There were others near it, and Goler, bewildered at his good fortune, pulled forth three of the pieces of gold and then stopped to think of food, for he had not taken nourishment for more than a day.

He tucked the nuggets into the bosom of his shirt, caught his horse, mounted, and then proceeded with all possible speed down the canyon, taking little time even to make proper survey of the location of the treasure. Finally, after several hours of rough riding he came out upon a plain. Just ahead of him he saw what apparently had been the bed of a big body of water.

It was all dried out and lay in a straight easterly line with Mount San Antonio, or Mount Baldy, as it is more generally known in the south west. The snow-capped peak gave Goler encouragement, and also indicated the proper direction to the little mining town at the foot of the famous Arrowhead, where the Indians found relief from many ills in the waters that purled from several springs.

It required another day for him to reach this place, and when he did he was completely exhausted and his horse fearfully jaded and ready to collapse.

Three weeks elapsed before he had fully recovered, and then he showed the treasures that he had collected.

"Why, there is enough of this stuff to load several wagons where I found it, and I am going to bring in a load in less than a month," he assured some of his friends.

He at once set out to fit up a wagon with broad-rimmed wheels, light canvas top and a team of sturdy horses.

The day he set out, a large gathering watched him off and several prospectors followed, hoping to be in on the wealth that he had discovered. In a few days they returned, disgusted with the fact that Goler apparently did not know whither he was traveling. In a month he came back, tired out and disgruntled because he had been unable to relocate the same chain of hills and the hidden waters. Six different times he went in search of his wealth and always returned with the same story—one of reverses and loss, until finally he had spent all of the money he had accumulated in a lifetime and had to give up the quest.

It is generally conceded that the Goler discovery has since been found. His first location was in 1886. In 1891 an old and odd character, Hen Moss, who made his home in San Bernardino, started out on one of his regular prospecting trips. One of his burros wandered away from the other three, and Moss started to follow the lost animal with his entire train.

The wandering burro found a canyon and in it water, and in this way led Moss to the discovery of a gold deposit. In a few hours he panned out several ounces of dust with his horn spoon and also found two or three fair-sized nuggets. The discovery went to his head. He failed to place his locating stakes and hurried back to San Bernardino to celebrate his good fortune.

With borrowed capital he fitted up a second time, and when he left town he might have been mistaken at a distance for the Pied Piper of Hamelin. More than half the male inhabitants of San Bernardino were at his back, all equipped for a long journey with pack train or on horse. Moss tried to throw them off his trail, doubled on them, returned to San Bernardino, but all to no avail.

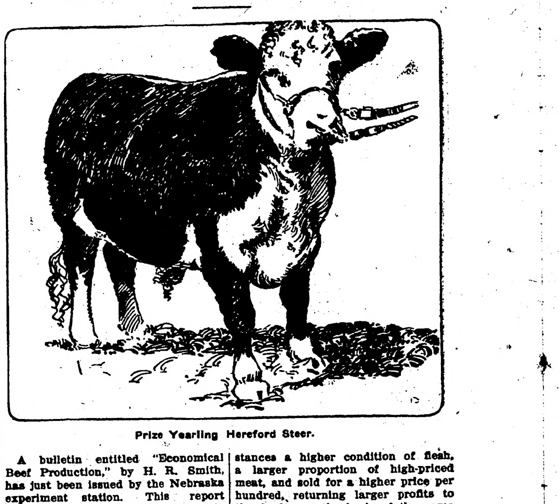
"Guess I might as well take you along," he said one day when his patience had been frazzled to a rag.

This time he proceeded directly to the distant range in the open desert. And when he neared the canyon those who were following him realized the nearness of the end of their journey. Moss spurred his horse ahead and left his pack train to care for itself. There were better horses in that group, and race as he might, his hand unsteady and his saddle not so well filled as others, he was overtaken and passed.

The stampeded prospectors, filled with lust for gold, had reached their goal, and old Hen Moss was one of the last to arrive on the ground of his discovery. He staked what proved to be the poorest claim of all the eighty that were staked out. The men all figured that they had come to the old Goler discovery, and therefore they so named the district, which was at once organized. The Goler district is located in what is now Kern county, California, about twenty-eight miles north of Mojave, a little mining town on the Southern Pacific.

The creek proved one of the richest ever found in California. Several hundred thousand dollars were taken from a comparatively small area.

ECONOMICAL PRODUCTION OF BEEF AND OBTAINING PURE-BRED HERD OF CATTLE



Prize Yearling Hereford Steer.

A bulletin entitled "Economical Beef Production," by H. R. Smith, has just been issued by the Nebraska experiment station. This report gives the results of four experiments in which comparisons are made of different rations suitable for producing beef in Nebraska and of different types and breeds of cattle fed under like conditions. The general conclusions are as follows:

In comparing bran, linseed-meal, and cold pressed cotton seed cake each as a source of protein supplementing cornmeal and silage, the cold pressed cake proved to be worth 50 per cent. more per ton than wheat bran, and linseed meal 18 per cent. more per ton than cold pressed cotton seed cake.

In the use of each of these supplementary protein feeds with cornmeal and prairie hay, the cold pressed cotton seed cake showed a value per ton 22 per cent. greater than wheat bran, and the linseed meal 28 per cent. more than the cotton seed cake.

Where alfalfa was used in connection with cornmeal and silage, or cornmeal and prairie hay, large gains were made without the use of a concentrated protein food. The gains in both experiments where alfalfa was fed were larger, less costly and much more profitable. These experiments, supplementing what had previously been found, show that beef can be produced in Nebraska at a lower cost and with greater profit on a combination of the corn plant and alfalfa hay than on any other combination of foods available in the state.

These experiments show that corn silage gives larger gains than shredded corn stover when each is fed with cornmeal and alfalfa, and for beef production is worth 60 per cent. more per ton.

Modern Stanchions for Calves.

Corn stover has a value 80 per cent. as great is prairie hay, and the portion consumed is fully as valuable. Prairie hay at its usual market price is not profitable for fattening cattle.

In comparing a ration consisting of a heavy feed of cornmeal, alfalfa and a light feed of silage, with a ration consisting of a medium quantity of light feed of corn, alfalfa and a heavy feed of silage, yearling steers being fattened for market made cheaper and more profitable gains on the larger feed of corn and smalled feed of corn silage.

In growing calves to be fattened later for market, the cheapest gains were made on a liberal ration of corn silage and alfalfa without grain, the cost of gains increasing in proportion to the amount of cornmeal fed.

These experiments show that there is a great variation in the capacity of individual steers to make gains under like conditions. The data do not show that the individuals of one breed make larger gains than those of another breed. The variation in gain seems to be fully as great within a breed as between representatives of different breeds.

Type or conformation seems to be a controlling factor, the low-set more compact types having something of an advantage in gains and much in early maturity over the rangy type.

Gains seem to correlate to a considerable degree with body capacity as indicated by the size of the middle girth, the largest gainers have relatively larger middle girths at the same weight in most instances.

While the average gains made by all dairy bred steers are nearly the same as those made by the beef-bred steers up to the age of twenty-three months, the latter showed in most instances a higher condition of flesh, a larger proportion of high-priced meat, and sold for a higher price per hundred, returning larger profits to the feeder on the basis of the same initial cost per hundred.

It does not require a lot of capital to become a breeder of pure-bred cattle, provided a person can be satisfied to grow in the business rather than go into it. The first thing to decide is what breed meets a person's tastes and conditions best. When this point is settled, says the Southwestern Stockman, then a bull of good breeding should be selected and bred to the herd, and calves raised from best cows. The raising of grade calves will give the owner a wider experience and help him to understand some of the finer points concerning the rearing of special-bred dairy cattle.

The knowledge gained by raising and developing grades will be very helpful when a pure-bred heifer or two is purchased as foundation stock of a pure-bred herd. The information gained by the care of grades will not only be useful, but the selection of a bull will give an experience, at least it should, that cannot be gained in any other way. This step of selecting a bull places the dairy farmer in touch with the breeds of dairy cattle and he is awakened to the fact that there is a great difference in bulls. A pure-bred bull is a greater educator for he is the means of leading men to think and study.

With one or two good heifers it requires but a few years to build up a good herd of pure-bred cattle. In the selection of pure-bred heifers pains should be taken to select good animals, but greater care should be exercised in the selection of the bull, for it is through the bull the herd is improved. In other words, the bull has an influence on every calf born in the herd, while the cow influence but one calf a year.

It therefore becomes the greatest importance for a dairy farmer to select a well-bred and good breeding bull. Very often aged bulls that are good breeders are offered at prices little above their value for beef. They are harder and more dangerous to handle than a yearling, but this should not prevent a person from purchasing the aged bull, especially if he has proven himself a getter of good stock. The bull must prove his worth as a breeder of good stock just as the cow must prove hers at the pail.

To summarize briefly, the steps to be taken by a dairy farmer who desires to become a breeder of pure-bred cattle: First, select the breed that is preferred and meets conditions best. Second, select a well-bred bull, and when possible one that has proven himself a getter of good stock. Third, when finances and experience will permit, buy a pure-bred heifer or two, and from these animals grow into pure-breds.

Agriculture a Science.

Agriculture has become a science, and no unscientific methods can succeed in these days of close competition. New discoveries are constantly being made, and the modern farmer must be up with the times if he wants to succeed. There is no better way in which he can keep up with the times than by reading current agricultural literature.

Don't Worry Sheep.

Sometimes sheep get so fearful of dogs that they will start up and run the moment a man or other object comes among them. No flock of sheep that is as worried as this, ever can do well. The very thought of being chased takes away from their usefulness, and sooner or later it will ruin the fold.

Salt for Cows.

When cows are salted only once a week, they eat too much at a time, and it causes looseness of the bowels. They will eat a little salt nearly every day if it is kept where they can get at it, especially when the grass is fresh and abundant.

Cow Must Have Feed.

It is wrong to expect the cow to yield a large profit simply because she is well bred. She must have feed and care or the breeding will amount to nothing.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

An Amateur Case

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

(Editor's Note—On the payroll of the municipal detective department of the city of Chicago appears the name of Alice Clement, sleuth. To the trackers of men who make their headquarters at the bureau at 179 North La Salle street, she is known as "Alice of the Smile." Fearless, resourceful, dangerous in a hundred simple little disguises which mask her, yet do not hinder her, she has found the evidence which has sent many a man and many a woman to the penitentiary. There is hardly a dangerous dive of the great city which she, in her twelve years of detective life, has not visited. More than once has her life been in danger, many times has she been compelled to use the dirk or the revolver that she carries for protection. And yet, through it all, she has remained pretty, vivacious, full of life and the love of living—and always deserving of her name, "Alice of the Smile." Too, she has always remained reticent, non-communicative about her adventures, until Mr. Cooper persuaded her to tell her adventures for the first time.)

A PAIR of large, dark, innocent eyes glowed laughingly at me from across the table. There was a smile, too, on the childish face, an appreciation of the goodness of life and the joy of living in every feature. Those about us in the cafe, where the lights glittered and the waiters hurried forth seemingly from nowhere, to stand a moment at their tasks and disappear again, knew naught but that we were an ordinary young man and an ordinary young woman partaking of the refreshments of the after the theater. True it was of myself, that ordinary part—but for the woman who faced me there was a great difference. I leaned across the table.

"I can't help saying it," I had begun, "but you don't look like a detective."

She laughed, whole-heartedly.

"Perhaps that's the reason I've succeeded," she answered. Then suddenly she bent toward me, her eyes flashing, the fire of enthusiasm, of the hunter, in her face. "I know what you're going to say," was added—"that it's no work for a woman who loves the things that a woman should love; that it is work that will make me old beyond my time and make me forget the good things of the world. Well?" she laughed. "I've been at it nearly twelve years now, and if it was going to make me old it should have accomplished something by this time. And so, one guess as to my age—?"

I tried to be truthful.

"Twenty-four," I hazarded.

"You missed it—" the eternal woman came forth in its strength then—"but I won't tell you how much. You see, a person doesn't have to let crime enter the soul, simply because the business is that of crime tracking. But there was a time once—"

The eyes lost their softness. A glitter, cold, steel-like, supplanted the happy brilliancy. The diamond pendant at her throat shook and shed forth its sparkling radiance against the brightness of the lights. The hands, folded on the table, clenched hard. I noticed that the lips were drawn in a straight line. I waited—and then:

"When was that?"

The being of Alice Clement had seemingly changed. There was a bit of remorselessness in her face now, of determination. Those flashing eyes were becoming colder and colder.

"It was the only time in my life," she began, "that I ever tracked a man for revenge. More than one little angle turned up in that case, for it not only gave me the vengeance I sought, but it proved to me that a woman can be as brave as a man; it proved to me that I had the detective instinct—and it also, later on, made a municipal detective of me. It happened twelve years ago, and that's a fairly long time, but when I tell the story the true names will be changed, and locations will be re-named, because—well, just because, that's all."

She was still the woman, in reasons, at least. I waited.

"You remember that I laughed when you guessed at my age," she began, "and one reason for that is that I have out home a little daughter, half as old as you guessed my age to be. When my entrance into the detective world began that child was a baby in arms. And she went with me.

"Years before, my husband had been slugged. He had been held up at night, on a street on the West Side, knocked down, beaten and robbed. I had seen the face of the man who had done the work—and that face burned itself into my memory with a permanency that I knew would never fade. The time came when I was sure of that.

"My husband had gone away on a trip that week, I remember. Since," she added with a tone of sadness in her voice, "he has gone on a longer journey from which he will not return. We were not the most prosperous persons in the world then, and we lived in a flat near Chicago avenue. The neighborhood was squalid; there were characters around us whose respect for the law was not of the highest. It was a street of mystery and of darkness and of danger.

"And someway, in daytime as I walked along that street, or in the evening when I was returning from the little store with my purchases for the evening meal, my eyes were always searching, always looking for the sight of a face that remained ever clear to me. Something seemed always whispering to me that some day I would find that man whom I hunted; some day, be and I would come face to face, and then it would be woman against man—with prison or death as the ending. The police, in the years that had passed, had done nothing toward success in catching him, and for that I hated them. Detectives had failed. As far as I knew the case was outlawed; even should I find the man who had attacked my husband there would be little chance for retribution. But still I searched, still my eyes roved, ever looking for the face they sought, and one night—"

The orchestra had begun the playing of a plaintive melody. Alice Clement paused and looked far away, while the pendant at her throat poised and fell and rose again. There was a dangerous glint in her eyes now; I saw that she was living with her memories. I remained silent. At last the voice began again.

"There was a little second-hand store next to the flat I occupied, a small two-story affair that was run by two Jews. The place was dark, dirty—I had always passed with a queer little shiver which I never could understand.

"I had been a little late that evening on my trip to the grocery store. Darkness had already come and I was hurrying along the street that I might reach home before the baby became frightened. Through a long space of shadow I had traveled, and then came the flare of a dingy light as the door of the second-hand shop opened and a man stepped forth, a suitcase in his hand. I turned my head to him, then gasped. The face!

"He did not seem to notice me, but walked past rapidly. I whirled and tried to follow. It was in me to scream, to seize him if I could, to tear his throat with my hands. My teeth clenched hard—it seemed that all the fury that woman can know had suddenly surged into my heart at the sight of those features; I could have killed and not have been sorry for the deed. But I failed. A half block and the man was lost in the shadows. For an hour I searched, then walked slowly to my little apartment home, to take my baby in my arms and sit wonderingly by the window, looking down in the darkness to where the little second-hand shop reared its leprous form—thinking and planning and scheming for some way to find that face again, to catch the man I hated. Alice Clement cooked no supper that night. Early morning still found her sitting by the window, still thinking."

The music of the cafe was loud now. There was laughter, there was singing from the cabaret vocalists who lounged at one of the tables. But the detective did not hear. She was living in the past. One hand was tapping the table nervously. Her head was forward, her body tense.

"I had seen men with suit cases go into that little second-hand store before, usually at night. That fact weighed on my mind. I worried about it, I figured out every possible reason, but no solution came. Yet there was something, some reason; I knew it. The next day I studied the wall of the building below me. Only one window appeared, dark, shade-drawn. The fire escape led within a foot of it, right at a place where the walls of the flat in which I lived was blank of windows. A chance was there—a poor chance, but I determined to take it.

"Night came, and with it I put my child to bed and clothed myself for a long vigil. Then I stepped out on the fire escape. Slowly, cautiously, I made my way down to where I might crouch by that little window, and there, baffled by the closely drawn shade, I felt the tears coming to my eyes and a choke in my throat as I realized that my chance of learning the secrets of the little building were fading. But suddenly, the inspiration came. I climbed back up the fire escape and set out to find a hardware store that by some chance would be open. In two hours I was back on the fire escape, with a glass cutter in my hands.

"From within there came sounds, loud sounds, but indistinct. I was thankful for the raucousness; it would hide the grating of the glass cutter. Slowly I began to trace a circle on the pane. The scratching sounded like the grinding of car wheels to my nervous ears. I paused. The laughter and noise from within continued. I lifted the glass cutter again. Again I made the circle. The edge had cut deep. The crucial time had come—the time of chance. If luck was with me the glass would hang in its socket as I gave the blows that would free it from the main body. If luck was against me—!

"I trembled. I lifted an edge of my dress, and placing it against the pane to deaden the sound, rapped the glass gently at the lower end with my knuckles. My lungs seemed devoid of breath, my heart had stopped beating. I rapped again. The glass gave; I felt that my hands had recoiled, then reached forward graspingly. A great wave of relief shot over me. The circle of glass had hung! It had swung in the center, as though on a pivot, my fingers had clutched it, and now it lay within my hand while I, dazedly, stared straight ahead.

"Words were coming from within, in a voice that I recognized. A thrill shot through me. I placed an ear close to the hole in the window. That voice I had heard before, in the years that had gone, tense, cursing, as he had sent down the blows which had felled my husband. It seemed the revelry had ceased now. They were discussing something more important. I heard the voice of the Jew, then the voice I recognized again:

"'Well, I'm not goin' to go at this thing alone, and I'll tell you that right now . . . it's got to be too quick a haul; there's enough of us to make a cleaning of the whole place; we can get in while they're at the show, do the job in a half hour, then get out. It it's going to be done at all, it'll have to be done that way. That's all there is to it, and if you guys want to try it some other way, well—'

"Another voice had broken in.

"'A fine set of dubs we'd be, a whole gang of us, paradin' out there like a circus mob! What d'you want, an army?'

"'Which'd be worse, six of us handlin' th' thing right an' gettin' away with th' junk in a way we wouldn't be noticed, or one or two guys luggin' a lot of stuff an' gettin' pinched for investigation?' came the voice that I knew.

"A third chimed in.

"'That's right.'"

How her eyes flashed, as the pictures of the past came before them! Once again she was huddled on that fire escape, listening to the formation of a plot beneath. Cafe, lights, music, all had faded for Alice Clement. She was what her profession made her, a tracker of men again. The story went on.

"I knew that sooner or later the address would be spoken, for the explanation of everything had come to me now. This second-hand shop was that only in name. In reality it was a fence for thieves, a meeting place and rendezvous for robbers—and I had stumbled into the knowledge of their plans! Oh, if some one would ask for that address! If some one would speak it! I felt numbly that I was cold, that I was shivering, that my fingernails were biting into the flesh of my tightly clenched hands. Just for the address, just one word—!

"I started. I pressed closer against the window. The men, who evidently had been sitting at a table, were moving around. I sprang to my feet and hurried up the fire escape. The address had come!

"There was a maze of a few moments in which I neither knew nor understood what I did, nor why. When I came to myself, I was turning the corner of Chicago avenue and State streets on a half run for a street car, with my baby in my arms. What I was going to do, I did not know. The thought of the police had not touched my mind; all I knew was that I must get to the house they planned to rob before they got there, that I must find some way to circumvent them. The street car stopped. I boarded it.

"It was not until I reached the block in which the flat was that I began to realize the risks I was taking. It dawned upon me then that I was carrying my baby into a place where it would not only be in danger, but where it might cause danger for me. What if there was no one at home, no one I could warn? The realization flashed upon me that there would be no one, for I knew that in the plans I had heard the robbers felt sure they would be safe in their work, for a while at least. I hurried to the flat. I rang the bells, one after the other. Not a tube answered. I circled to the back. I pushed the buttons for the servants. There came no reply. I started to hurry across the little yard to where the rear of another flat showed. I stepped off the porch, made my way to the side of the house, then, with a gasp, rushed back.

"I had seen a shadowy form—two of them—three. The thieves had arrived. Like the little fool that I had been, I had allowed myself to be caught, I had spoiled everything. I gave one wild glance about me in the dim light, then jumped for the rear porch again. A dumbwaiter had shown before me. A leap and I had climbed into it, closed the slide, and was praying, yes, praying, that the child in my arms would remain as quiet as she had been—a whimper would have meant death for me.

"Maybe there's something in prayers," Miss Clement added thoughtfully. "The baby turned in my arms the least bit, it raised a tiny hand that touched my throbbing throat, then it settled back to sleep again. I heard a step on the porch. Muffled voices came from a few feet away.

"'D'ye think I'd better shin it to the second story?'

"A voice from the door answered in a whisper:

"'No need of it. It's a connected joint. Family affair. Old man and his wife on the first floor, two married daughters and their husbands live on the other floors. All connected with a stairway; we can get into from down here. Hand me the nippers.'

"There was a grating, a scratching of metal, soft cursing. The man at the door seemed to have turned.

"'Can't nip the key. Gimme the jimmie.'

"'Hurry up,' came from the other man.

"'Signal Bill and the gang to come on,' was the reply; 'we're goin' in.'

"There was a rending sound, a crackling, a snap. The lock had been forced. I heard one of the men step to the edge of the porch and whistle softly. A second later the answering tread of soft footsteps sounded on the porch. A few words. The door closed. All was still."

The music of the cafe had faded for me, too, now. Only the woman's face was before me, the face that was echoing the tense agony of that moment of the past. My cigarette burned my fingers; I dropped it to the tray almost unconsciously. My eyes were straight ahead.

"And then—" I prompted.

The diamond pendant seemed to have planted its rays in her eyes. They were snapping electrically.

"Then?" She laughed a bit queerly. "Then I prayed again. I knew a thief had been placed to watch just within the door; I knew there was one shadow which might aid me—but that the first wrong step would bring the watching man thundering upon me. I knew the child in my arms might be aroused by my first movement and that she might cry. I knew that my woman's heart was quailing, that it was crying out to me to remain where I at least stood a chance of safety—and I knew I must fight that impulse down. Something warm coursed its tiny way on my chin. I had bitten my lips to bleeding. Something cold gripping my heart, something steel was seemingly binding my brain into dumb, helpless lack of thought. I shuddered. Then, like one plunging into an icy sea, I stepped forward.

"Step by step I made my slow way down in the shadow. No word came from behind, no sound. I had passed the first watcher. I turned quickly to the blind side of the building and crept along the fence. I knew it was impossible to retreat by the front way, for there would be a watcher there also, somewhere in a dark corner. One by one I felt the panels of the fence. Lower and lower my heart sank. Then, suddenly it leaped. I had found a loose board

"A vacant lot was before me. Crouching low, stumbling, my dress catching and pulling, twigs striking against my face, I made my way through the high weeds, shielding my baby as best I could, hoping, praying against that it would not awaken. A light flashed before me as I hurried into an alley. Tears came to my eyes, and yet I laughed, laughed with all the nervousness, all the anguish of relief that a woman could know. I saw the sign ahead:

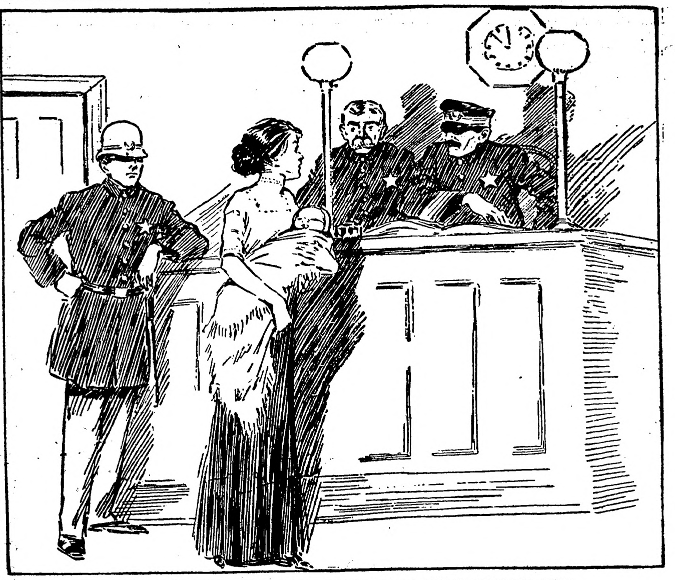
"POLICE STATION."

"The old desk sergeant started as I entered, my hair flying, my eyes wild. A patrolman attempted to stop me. I pushed him out of the way.

"'Quick!' I gasped. 'Sergeant, get every man you can and come with me!'

"He looked at me as though he believed me crazy. He did not move. I rushed to him, I seized him by the coat sleeve.

"'Quick!' I urged again. 'There are a set of thieves in a flat not two blocks from here. You've got time to surround the place and get every one of them. They think they're safe; they've got two watchers, but I know where they are. I saw them get into the place—won't you come—can't you see the need to hurry—sergeant? Can't you—'



"QUICK, SERGEANT! GET EVERY MAN YOU CAN AND COME WITH ME."

"There was no need of further pleading. The sergeant was already on the way to the door. Three patrolmen had sprung to their feet and were following him. I saw the jailer and hurried to him.

"'Hold the baby,' I commanded, and laughed somewhat hysterically at his surprised face. Then I whirled and was gone to join the sergeant.

"A half hour later six shadowy forms slunk forth from the side of the flat building. There was a half glitter as four revolvers were pointed ahead, a sharp command, a shot as one of the men attempted to run, and then the hands of the gang of robbers went into the air. With the capitulation there came a frightened little cry, the sound of the sobbing voice of a woman—and I'm thinking right now" (there was a twinkle in the eyes across the table) "that the voice was that of Alice Clement."

She paused, and once again she was the simple little woman, listening to the music of an after-the-theater orchestra. She tapped her fingers idly on the table to the rhythm of the song, and there came the smile that has made her famous in the police world of Chicago.

"And that was the making of little me," she said with a laugh. "I found out that night that while my work might have been crude, I had the instinct of a detective in me. The next day I went to the police station. I learned that the second-hand shop had been raided, that the Jews had been arrested and with them ten other men. I learned also that something like $20,000 worth of loot had been recovered, and then—well, then I went down into the cell to see the man whose memory had caused it all.

"'How do you like it?' I asked him as he paced about his cell.

"The man, who had given the name of Mitchell, turned and glared at me.

"'I've seen you before,' he said, shortly.

"'Yes, last night,' I answered. 'You saw me before that, too, only I guess you don't remember. The next time you slug a man and rob him, take care that there's not a woman around. That's all.' I laughed at him, happily. He, in turn, only glared.

"'What?' he snapped.

"'Nothing in particular,' I answered, and left him."

The orchestra and the cabaret were reveling in the sympathetic tones of the Sextette from Lucia. I lit another cigarette.

"Revenge is sweet—sometimes," I ventured.

"It's sweet to the extent of eighteen years in Joliet for the honorable Mr. Mitchell," she answered, and then, humming softly, while the tapping fingers again kept time with the music, she looked around the cafe.

"Isn't it just awful how some of these Chicago women paint?" she asked innocently.

KEEP THE GARDEN FIT ALL WINTER

"Who loves his garden, keeps his Eden," the Hollyhock Woman heard a voice say as she bent and untied the paper wrappings around her late chrysanthemums. She knew it was the tall clergyman who preached in a little church in the woods at the edge of the village.

"Good morning to you," she said. "If you had not seen my chrysanthemums in bloom, would you have believed that I could keep them alive until after the middle of the month?"

"It is hope and faith that keep the soul alive," said the aged preacher. "It is my experience that it is better to find the secret of perennial hoping when one is young than to discover a gold mine. The first will remain with you, and you can get pleasure from your garden although winter is lowering; but the second may be stolen and spent and you will have nothing left but vain regrets."

"I like to keep some plants alive in my garden all the year around," returned the Hollyhock Woman, handing him a bouquet. "The common pansies, the sweet alyssum, the mints and verbenas will stay late if they have a little shelter. The hardy chrysanthemums, the artemisias, seem to enjoy the cold."

"They have a fine fragrance, too. But I see you do not leave them unprotected. Those barrel staves shield them splendidly from the wind, the newspapers make a thick blanket at night, and I can believe that your heaps of dried leaves and twigs from the woods have a purpose. Because you care, I have brought you a present."

The aged preacher handed it to her over the fence. It was a small plant with evergreen foliage, growing in a clod of earth as large as her head. Glistening white buds were beginning to uncurl.

"How lovely; oh, how lovely!" she cried. "What is it?"

"The Christmas Rose, Helleborus Niger. If you dig a hole in your sheltered place and plant it as it stands, it will never know that it was moved from my church yard and will bloom all winter. I call it the flower of good-cheer, because I have found its blossoms on the darkest days of December."

Then the aged preacher put on his broad brimmed hat and passed around the corner before the surprised Hollyhock Woman had time to thank him properly. She heard the village clock strike and she knew it was near the hour for the train to take her to the city. Quickly taking her coat, after she had planted the Christmas Rose in a hole she had dug for crown-imperials, she followed the path across lots to the station, passing the church with its little graveyard where the aged preacher presided.

The Hollyhock Woman boarded the train and seated herself across the aisle from a neighbor.

"I saw you making hay while the sun shines," shouted the jovial Doctor of the village, making himself heard above the noise of the starting train. "You busy women act as if your salvation depended upon your keeping gardens fit and fine all winter. After all, as I think about it, it is your salvation. That is why I can only butter one side of my bread. None of you needs me. You radiate health and happiness, all because of your gardens and communion with the sunshine and out of doors. By the way, I see that Primrose Man, your neighbor, making his way in this direction. Say that you will come out on the early train, and let me take you herb gathering in the woods, won't you?"

"I'll come," said the Hollyhock Woman, smiling out of the corner of her eye as the Doctor, with a great air of indifference, took a catalogue of hardy garden plants from his overcoat pocket and turned his back to her.

Just then the train reached the city. The doctor leaned forward and whispered in the ear of the Hollyhock Woman.

Herb gathering may go on all summer, but for true zest in scenting out calamus, mints, bergamots, sassafras, hoarhound and plants that belong to the well watered meadows below the woods, the late autumn is the happy time. The doctor and his flower-loving woman friend pushed their way through the long dry grass and rustling cat-tails, sniffing and enjoying the air they breathed as much as the harvest they reaped.

"Something tells me it is time for dinner," he groaned, whimsically. "I am afraid you will regret that big touring car and the tea-basket that went along with it. But a brisk walk will only sharpen our appetites."

Fate was kinder to them than they thought. Leaving the woods for the high road to the electric car, they saw a bright fire in a grove on the hill, and the Primrose Man, heaping on brushwood, recognized the tall, white coated figure of the Hollyhock Woman in the moonlight.

"You do not deserve to be forgiven, runaways," he called down to them. "We are three and there is room for two more. Come and broil your own chops over the fire."

"It is a wonder more of us are not gypsies at heart," said the Hollyhock Woman as she sat before the blaze watching the coffee boil. "Those who stay indoors in the autumn do not know what they miss. What a harvest of shrubs you have, and you will envy us our herbs. Let us give thanks for autumn."

LENA MAY M'CAULEY.

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IT'S PEACE OR RUIN

TAWNEY SAYS NATIONS MUST REDUCE ARMIES AND NAVIES AT ONCE.

FINANCIAL RUIN, OTHERWISE

Income Tax to Aid Movement and Direct Revenue Systems Is Likely to Awaken People to Need of Military Economy.

Winona.—James A. Tawney, former congressman of Winona, whom Andrew Carnegie recently said was one of the world's foremost advocates of world peace, is deeply interested in the plan of Secretary of State William J. Bryan for international peace just discussed before an ambassadorial conference.

Spells Financial Disaster.

Mr. Tawney believes the mad race of the nations in the matter of armament spells financial disaster.

"I do not know any of the details of Secretary Bryan's plan for international peace or international disarmament," Mr. Tawney said last night. "The fact is the plan is not so important, except from the standpoint of its practicability. The great thing to be accomplished is the result that in the negotiation and promulgation of treaties between nations that will reasonably insure the peaceable settlement of international controversies and end the mad international armament race in which the principal nations of Europe and the United States are now engaged.

Expense Enters Bryan's Motive.

"No doubt the fact that our annual expenditure on account of the army and navy or in preparation for war equals about 40 per cent. of our aggregate annual revenue, and that our expenditures on account of wars that we have had is more than 31 per cent. of our annual revenues, has influenced Secretary of State Bryan in the matter of proposing and trying to bring about the adoption of some plan that will relieve the American people from the enormous burden caused today by our war expenditures.

"One reason why there has been no complaint on the part of the people in this country on account of these enormous war expenditures, is the fact that our federal revenue has been derived from sources other than direct taxation, but when it becomes necessary, as it seems to be now, to raise a large part of our necessary revenue from direct taxation, like the proposed income tax, the people will perhaps take more interest in the matter of our national expenditures than they have heretofore, and will give their hearty support to any plan that promises to reduce the burden of taxation made necessary by the present enormous war expenditures."

STOCK VERY MUCH IN DEMAND

Waterville Breeders of Shorthorns Buy from Glotfelter and Timpane Herds.

Waterville.—Waterville's reputation for fine shorthorn cattle is becoming widely known and the fine herds on the stock farms of C. W. Glotfelter, John A. Timpane and other local breeders are an attraction to breeders of the northwest. Representatives of the Community Shorthorn Breeders' association of Pope county were here this week from Glenwood and bought several head of animals from the Glotfelter and Timpane herds. Many have been shipped recently to other Minnesota points and to Iowa.

Waterville is to have a Chautauqua from June 14 to 18, inclusive. The local guarantors have selected the following, who will have charge of the arrangements: C. W. Glotfelter, president; C. A. Backman, vice president; R. R. Riley, secretary; F. E. Armitage, treasurer; Dr. C. L. Afundson and S. H. Farrington.

H. W. Knight and G. E. Doyle were in Waterville this week looking into the matter of building the proposed electric railroad from Sioux Falls, S. D., to the twin cities through here.

Freed Slayer Faces Suit.

St. Paul, April 24.—Prof. Oscar M. Olson, acquitted April 8 of the self-confessed murder of Clyde N. Darling, laundry driver, at the Olson home, is to be sued by Mrs. Viola E. Darling, widow of the dead man. Attorneys have been instructed by Mrs. Darling to bring suit against Prof. Olson for $7,500 on the ground that he caused the death of Darling by wrongful act, March 5, and thus deprived her of her support, according to their statement. The first step was taken in probate court when application was made for the appointment of Mrs. Darling as administratrix of her husband's estate.

Pierce Not to Run Again.

Red Wing.—Arthur P. Pierce, mayor of Red Wing for eighteen years, is firm in his determination not to be an independent candidate in a three-cornered fight. If there had been no other candidate in the field but the republican nominee, John J. Ferrin, then Mr. Pierce would have run in order to give the people a choice between two men for the office, but since E. C. Erb has been nominated on petition as the citizens' candidate, he has decided not to enter the race.

MOORHEAD ENTERTAINS BOTH

Board of Missions of Interior and Home Union to Meet This Week.

Moorhead.—The thirty-sixth annual meeting of the Minnesota branch of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior and the forty-first annual meeting of the Minnesota Woman's Home Missionary Union opened in this city on Tuesday evening, the 22nd, to adjourn Friday forenoon, the 25th.

The opening session consisted of an address of welcome and responses by Miss Margaret J. Evans, Mrs. E. A. Tupper and Mrs. Roy B. Guild, the exercises culminating in a pageant presented by young people of Moorhead.

The first session on Wednesday was devoted largely to business. The story of the year's work was told in the various reports. Mrs. L. O. Lee of Marash, Turkey, spoke on modern movements in that country. Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Lee, reinforced by Miss Annie L. Howe of Kobe, Japan, discussed modern movements in the Flowery Kingdom. In the evening Miss Howe spoke again.

Thursday forenoon the Board of Missions elected officers and listened to the reports of secretaries. A closing message was delivered by Miss Margaret J. Evans.

The Home Missionary Union was called to order on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. T. W. Howard brought "A Message from the Northern Woods;" Miss Lettie M. Crafts told of "Our Missionaries," and Rev. Everett Lesher discussed "Congregationalism and Its Task in Minnesota." In the evening there were addresses by Miss Grace Josselyn and Mrs. Roy B. Guild.

VON KLEIN STRATEGY WINS

Diamond Broker Gets Case Into Chicago Courts, Delaying Removal.

Chicago.—A writ of habeas corpus, returnable immediately, has been issued by Judge George Kersten in the case of E. E. C. von Klein, Minneapolis diamond broker, charged with swindling, through marriage, several women in various states. The writ was obtained by Attorney Charles Erbstein while the latter's partner was defending von Klein in another court at the South Clark street police station, where his hearing on a fugitive warrant was taking place.

Erbstein's move was intended to defeat the removal of his client to Portland, Ore., for trial on a charge of defrauding Ethel Newcomb of several thousand dollars in jewels after pretending to marry her. The effect of the writ was to bring the entire case into Judge Kersten's court.

The Newcomb girl saw von Klein at the interrupted police station hearing for the first time since she filed charges against him. At times she gazed at von Klein with a slightly puzzled expression, as if she were trying to determine whether it was possible for her to marry a man and then mistake a stranger for her recreant spouse.

Erbstein set up that von Klein is not a fugitive from justice and that he was not in the various states at the times the crimes charged against him were committed. The attorney explained that he wished to thresh out the entire case in Chicago.

PIONEERS WILL CELEBRATE

Anniversary Date This Year Falls on Sunday, So Saturday Is Chosen.

St. Paul.—The Minnesota Territorial Pioneer association will conduct its celebration of the fifty-fifth anniversary of the state's admission to the union in the old capitol on Saturday, May 10, because the anniversary date falls on Sunday this year. The Woman's Pioneer club will meet at the same time and the organizations plan to make the occasion more interesting than usual. A large number of relics have been added to the museum, which is said now to have the largest collection of framed portraits of any western state. The biographical records and library are reported as extensive and are frequently drawn on. Any family living in Minnesota prior to May 11, 1858, no matter where they now live, are entitled to membership. Sons and daughters of pioneers are assisting in perpetuating the association. A badge, button and certificate of membership are given each member. The committee on program for May 10 includes E. F. Berrisford, John A. Stees, Charles F. Staples, George A. Brackett and George H. Hazzard. South Dakota and other state pioneers have recently organized along the same line as the Minnesota association.

Class Play Receipts $377.

Thief River Falls.—The senior class play, entitled "A Modern Ananias," was presented to a large audience in the city auditorium. The students cleared $377.50.

Cattle and Hogs Worth $200,000.

Winnebago.—In the past five months almost $200,000 has been paid out by local buyers to farmers tributary to Winnebago for cattle and hogs. All of this livestock was fed from the products of the farms. Diversified farming has been found by the farmers to be much more profitable than grain raising alone. The agricultural community ascribes its prosperous condition to the fact that products of the soil have been marketed as beef and pork rather than directly to the warehouse.

REPORT ON HEETER'S PAST

SEVEN PROMINENT CITIZENS HAVE BEEN INVESTIGATING.

Pittsburg Children Must Return to Studies or Parents May Be Prosecuted.

Pittsburg, April 25.—Although a majority of the school children of the city remained away from their studies Wednesday, there were few demonstrations in the strike inaugurated on Monday against the retention of S. L. Heeter as superintendent of public schools. Attempts of the children to gather in front of the various school buildings were discouraged by the police reserves.

An answer is expected from each of the seven prominent citizens who have been asked by the board of education to investigate alleged charges of immorality against Superintendent Heeter.

The superintendent, who was acquitted last Friday in criminal court of two charges made by a maid employed at his home, continues his duties as head of the school system. Wednesday he conferred with Director Charles Reisfar, Jr., of the department of compulsory education, and beginning today all children remaining away from school will be handled not as strikers, but as truants.

Several score of truant officers began serving notices at the homes of the children, and parents may be prosecuted in the event the strikers are not in attendance at once.

PROMINENT MINISTER DIES

Rev. M. Falk Gjertsen Passes Away Suddenly in California—Formerly in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis. — Reverend Melichor Falk Gjertsen, prominent for thirty years in Minneapolis as a minister, school board official and public-spirited citizen, died suddenly at San Diego, Cal. He had been ill for five weeks from dropsy. When he rallied from this, an attack of pleurisy a week ago caused the decline that led to his death. He was 66 years old.

Mr. Gjertsen had been prominently identified with religious, civic and political activities in Minneapolis for the last three decades.

The declining days of Mr. Gjertsen were spent ceaselessly in the writing of a historical novel based on the life of Norwegians in America, particularly in the Northwest.

Mr. Gjertsen came to Minneapolis in 1881, when he assumed charge of the Holy Trinity church. He was born in Amble, Sogn, Norway, in Feb. 19, 1847.

Caving Sand Buries Man.

Minneapolis, April 24.—"Well, Oscar, I guess I'll take out one more plank and then come up for supper." These were the last words spoken by Andrew G. Nordstrom, 35 years old, 3421 Cedar avenue, before he was buried under 20 feet of sand. A heroic fight for his life followed, led by Oscar Day, with whom he was working, and later by the firemen of two companies and ten policemen from three stations, directed by Chief Martinson. At midnight the rescuers were still far from the bottom of the shaft and hope was gone. Nordstrom was filling a cesspool in the side yard of his home. He had let himself down on a ladder, with a rope about his waist, while Day took the planking from the top.

Winona Stores Robbed.

Winona.—Burglars have been unusually active in Winona, having entered several establishments, the largest haul having been made at the store of McNie & Co., where fountain pens to the value of more than $600 were taken. The latest attempt was to break into the store of the O. P. Sontag company, but the glass in the door was unusually thick and efforts to cut through it proved unavailing, the patrolman on his rounds possibly having frightened away the men before they had finished their attempt. The police have several clues upon which they are working.

Novel Sentence Meted to Girl.

Winona. — Sophie Zakowski, 17 years old, has arrived in Winona to begin a novel sentence, "life in Winona." It was meted to her by Judge John Brindlay of the county court in La Crosse. The Zakowski girl, it is alleged, was arrested Tuesday at La Crosse, charged with frequenting road houses. The court said she must stay here permanently.

Steamers Leave Duluth.

Duluth.—Already three steamers have left the Duluth-Superior harbor since the departure of the steamers Wolf and Dunham which opened navigation here. They were the Ontario, carrying 290,000 bushel of wheat; Jacob F. Kopp, 304,000 bushels of wheat, and the W. P. Snyder, Jr., carrying 415,000 bushels of wheat.

Free Delivery on July 1.

Marshall.—Collection boxes and posts have been ordered for the city delivery of mail, which will be established July 1. An examination for carriers has been announced for May 10. The Great Northern will start at once on its new $30,000 station here. Further evidence of thrift and enterprise was shown at an enthusiastic meeting held by citizens to induce the Electric Short Line railroad to make this a terminal. The line will run through Redwood Falls to the twin cities.

ODD SEA MAMMALS

U. S. Expedition Finds Last Rookery of Elephant Seals.

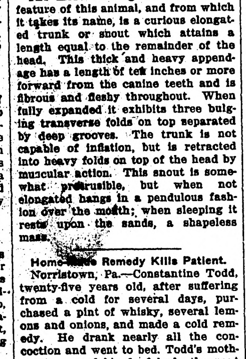
Huge Animals, Thought to Be Extinct, Are Found on Isolated Island of Guadalupe by Party Headed by Dr. C. H. Townsend.

New York.—Naturalists all over the world are greatly interested just now in a beach some 400 yards long by 30 in width on the isolated island of Gaudalupe. Here on this remote and uninhabited island, lying in the Pacific ocean, 140 miles off the northern part of the peninsula of Lower California, has been discovered the only rookery left and the last standhold on the western continent of the northern elephant seal. This is the largest of all seals, long since thought to have disappeared, and likewise one of the most remarkable marine mammals existing today.

Aside from its great size, 16 feet and more, the chief feature of interest of these animals is centered in the strange appearance of the head, caused by elephant-like trunk or snout, measuring in the adult males nearly a foot or more in length. The rediscovery of this, the only herd of northern elephant seals living today, was made by Dr. Charles H. Townsend, who commanded an expedition on the United States Fisheries Steamship Albatross to Lower California to study the fishery resources and to obtain specimens of this region.

Being valuable for its oil, the elephant seal was killed in large numbers for commercial purposes until it was thought to be practically extinct. The oil is worth about 50 cents a gallon. A 16-foot elephant seal is said to yield from 200 to 250 gallons of oil. The colony of seals found by Dr. Townsend was scattered in family groups along the beach, and watched the landing party in their boats with apparent indifference. The herd consisted chiefly of large males, females, yearling and new-born pups. A number of adult females were surrounded by newly-born young, and the indications were that the breeding season was just commencing at this time of year, which was March, and therefore it was thought that other adult females would arrive later.

The seals had little fear of man, which afforded unusual opportunities for securing close-range photographs showing them in their various attitudes. Unless actually teased by the members of the party the old animals did not attempt to leave the beach,



Great Seal of Guadalupe.

and many of them did not raise their heads from the sand until closely approached, although wide awake. When driven from a comfortable resting place they would soon settle down, and, after throwing sand on their backs with their front flippers, become quiet again. Both young and old have the habit of covering themselves with sand when settling down to rest. The females, although but little molested, appeared to be even more passive than the males. Some of the large males after being driven into the sea soon returned.

The most striking and remarkable feature of this animal, and from which it takes its name, is a curious elongated trunk or snout which attains a length equal to the remainder of the head. This thick and heavy appendage has a length of ten inches or more forward from the canine teeth and is fibrous and fleshy throughout. When fully expanded it exhibits three bulging transverse folds on top separated by deep grooves. The trunk is not capable of inflation, but is retracted into heavy folds on top of the head by muscular action. This snout is somewhat protrusible, but when not elongated hangs in a pendulous fashion over the mouth; when sleeping it rests upon the sands, a shapeless mass.

Home-[illegible] Remedy Kills Patient.

Norristown, Pa.—Constantine Todd, twenty-five years old, after suffering from a cold for several days, purchased a pint of whisky, several lemons and onions, and made a cold remedy. He drank nearly all the concoction and went to bed. Todd's mother discovered his dead body the next morning. The coroner decided that heart failure was caused by the excessive use of whisky.

Opposes Spanking in School.

Boston.—Miss Francis G. Curtis, a society member, just elected a member of the Boston school committee, is opposed to spanking in the schools. "I do not believe any one except the parents ought to be allowed to inflict corporal punishment on children, and even then the question is opened to serious doubt," declared Miss Curtis.

"THE GRANARY OF NORTH AMERICA."

GOVERNOR SULZER SAYS THAT OF WESTERN CANADA.

The close ties of friendship existing between the United States and Canada were dwelt upon in addresses by Premier Robert L. Borden, of Canada, and Governor Sulzer, at the annual dinner of the University Club of Albany.

"Canada and the United States," said Premier Borden, "have a common heritage in the language, the literature, the laws, the institutions and the traditions which have come down to them from the men of bygone days.

"Perhaps no more instructive object lesson ever has been given to the world than the four thousand miles of undefended boundary line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which bears silent but eloquent testimony to the mutual confidence and respect of the two nations. Time will shortly place upon the brow of each nation the laurel of one hundred years of peace. It matters not so much as to the form of the outward celebration, but let us hope that its full significance may sink deep into the hearts of both nations, and that, whether north or south of the boundary, we may stand with bowed and reverent heads, offering grateful thanks for the Divine blessing of peace, and earnest prayers that in the century to come, mutual confidence, good-will and respect may truly animate the ideals and aspirations of both nations."

Referring to the natural resources possessed by the United States and Canada, particularly along the St. Lawrence River, the premier urged that they be "preserved and developed for the people."

Governor Sulzer predicted that the "Great Canadian Northwest is designed to become, before long, the granary of North America."

"Many of our best citizens, I regret to say," said the governor, "are leaving the States of the west and going into the Canadian northwest, because of the fertility of its soil, the liberality of the Canadian government and the ability of those people to better their conditions here.

"We should extend to them a helping hand in their onward march of progress. Instead of closing our doors by tariff barriers against these countries and their products, in my opinion, we should open them wider and do everything in our power to facilitate closer commercial relations. We want their products and they want our products, and all restrictions to prevent a fairer and freer exchange of goods, wares and merchandise should, in so far as possible, be eliminated."—Advertisement.

A Hundred Years Ago.

There were strong indications that Europe would become involved in a disastrous war.

It was feared by some people that the government at Washington was going to wreck things beyond the possibility of repair.

Hetty Green hadn't saved a cent.

Indiana had less than twenty successful authors.

It was generally believed that the rich were getting richer and the poor poorer.

Old inhabitants were insisting that the climate had changed for the worse since they were boys.

No Englishman had considered it necessary to write his impressions of the United States.

ITCHING AND BURNING

1766 West 46th Ave., Denver, Colo. —"I had a very sore leg. It troubled me for some twenty years and finally broke out to a running sore with much fever and terrible itching and burning. It burned and itched so badly I could not rest day or night and was obliged to lie in bed. The sores were in spots just as raw as a piece of beef. I used medicine, yet it wouldn't heal. Seeing the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment I immediately wrote for some. The immediate cure was more remarkable than I can describe. I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Curry Brown, April 11, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Queer Arrangement.

"I am not going to take a sleeper for this one trip."

"But isn't part of the journey at night?"

"Well, what of that?"

"How can you make a night journey in a day coach?"

A Weak Stomach?

Have you indigestion or dyspepsia, a torpid liver or any other of the many ills coming from a weak stomach?

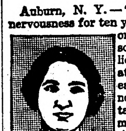
DR. PIERCE'S
Golden Medical Discovery

for forty years has done a "lion's share" in eliminating these distressing ailments.

Order a Bottle from Your Druggist today

WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS

From Nervousness Caused by Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GILL, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

"Doctor's Daughter Took It."

St. Cloud, Minn.—"I was so run down by overwork and worry that I could not stand it to have my children talk aloud or walk heavy on the floor. One of my friends said, 'Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I know a doctor's daughter here in town who takes it and she would not take it if it were not good.'

"I sent for the Compound at once and kept on taking it until I was all right." —Mrs BERTHA M. QUICKSTADT, 727 5th Avenue, S., St. Cloud, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon as the most efficient remedy for female ills. Why don't you try it?

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Polished Crown for Him.

A prominent lawyer, famous alike for his wit and his bald head, strolled into the barber shop and took his accustomed chair.

"I think I'll have a haircut, Joe," he remarked.

The barber looked at him, slapped the beautiful pink and shiny dome of his customer's skull with mock tenderness and gave a loud laugh.

"Why, man," said he, "you don't need a haircut today. What you want's a shine."

Alcoholic Consumption Large.

The alcoholic consumption a head in this country is a little less than 23 gallons a year, of which 21 are contained in beer.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

No, Alonzo, you cannot always tell a belle by her rings.

Helping a Woman

Generally means helping an entire family. Her back aches so she can hardly drag around. Her nerves are on edge and she is nearly wild. Headache and Sleeplessness unfit her for the care of her family. Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago rack her body. But, let her take

Foley Kidney Pills

and all these ailments will disappear. She will soon recover her strength and healthy activity for Foley Kidney Pills are healing, curative, strengthening and tonic, a medicine for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases that always cures.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

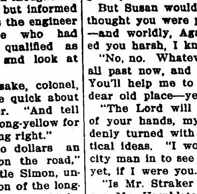
FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.
If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 18-1913.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
Corn Planting is here—Distemper among the horses may be near also—mares are foaling—Distemper may take some of them—corn planting may be late if your horses have Distemper.
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
is your true safeguard—a cure as well as preventive—50c and $1.00 bottle—$5.00 and $10.00 dozen, delivered. Large is more than twice the smaller size. Don't put it off. Get it. Druggists—or send to manufacturers.
Spohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

The STOLEN SINGER



by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agree to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha meets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance. Chamberlain by a ruse induces Chatelard to go to Agatha's house. Melaine recognises Chatelard as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Chatelard he thought he was abducting.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

As he waited for her answer, Agatha suddenly came to herself. Her trembling ceased; she looked about upon them all with her truthful eyes; looked upon Hand standing unconcernedly in the doorway, upon Chatelard in the corner gleaming like an oily devil.

"No—he had nothing to do with it," she said.

Chatelard's laugh beat back her words like a bludgeon.

"Liars, all liars!" he cried. "I might have known!"

But Chamberlain was impatient of all this. "And now, Monsieur Kidnaper, you can walk off with this gentleman here. And you can't go one minute too soon. The penitentiary's the place for you."

Chatelard turned on him with another laugh. "You need not feel obliged to hold on to me, Mister Land Agent. I know when I'm beaten—which you Englishmen never do. Got another of those pears you offered me this morning?"

Before Chamberlain could make reply, or before the sheriff and his prisoner could get to the door, there was the chug of an automobile. A second later urgent and loud voices penetrated the room, first from the steps, then from the hall. One was the hearty voice of a man, the other was Lizzie's.

"Can't see her! Tell me I can't see her after I've run a hundred miles a day into the jungle on purpose to see her! The idea! Where is she? In here?" And in stalked Mr. Straker, with cap, linen duster, and high gaitered boots. He was pulling off his goggles. "Well, what's this? A family party? Where's Miss Redmond?"

"Mr. Straker—" cried Agatha.

"That's me! Oh, there you are! Why don't you open up and get some light? I can't see a thing."

"Wait a minute, Mr. Straker—" Agatha was saying, when suddenly the attention of everybody in the room was drawn outside.

When Chamberlain had told Chatelard that his horse was loose in the yard, it happened to be the truth; now, excited by fear of the strange machine that had just arrived, the horse, with flying bridlerein, was snorting and prancing on his way to the vegetable garden. It was almost beyond masculine power to resist the impulse of pursuit. Aleck and Chamberlain sprang through the window, the sheriff went as far as the lawn after them, and in that instant Chatelard slipped like an eel through the open door and out to the gate to Straker's machine, still chugging. The sheriff saw him as he jumped in.

"Hey, there!" he shouted, and made a lively run for the gate. But before he reached it, Chatelard had jerked open the lever, loosened the brake, and was passing the church at half speed.

"Hey, there," quickly called the sheriff. "He's got away!"

But Mr. Hand had already thought what was best to be done.

"Come on, here's another machine We'll chase him!" he cried, as he went for the white motor-car, standing farther back under the trees. It had to be cranked, which required some seconds, but presently they were off—Hand and the sheriff, in hot pursuit after Straker's car.

Chamberlain and Aleck, triumphantly leading the horse, came back in time to see the settling cloud of dust.

"Mr. Chamberlain—Mr. Van Camp!" cried Agatha. "They've gone! They've gone! They've got away!"

"Who's got away?" demanded Chamberlain.

"All of them!" groaned Agatha, as she sank down on the piazza steps.

"Jimminy Christmas!" ejaculated Mr. Straker. "This beats any ten-twenty-thirty I ever saw. Regular Dick Deadwood game! And he's run off with my new racer!"

"What!" yelled Chamberlain. "Did that bloomin' sheriff let that bloomin' rascal get away?"

"He isn't anybody I'd care to keep!" chuckled Straker. "But you know the new racer's worth something."

"Did Chatelard go off in that machine?" again inquired Chamberlain slowly and distinctly of the two women.

"Precisely," said Melanie, while Agatha's bowed head nodded.

"By Jove, that sheriff's a duffer! Here, Van, give me the horse." And with the words Chamberlain grabbed Little Simon's best roadster, mounted him bareback, and turned his head up the road.

"I'll catch him yet!" he yelled back.

But he didn't. Three miles farther along he came upon the wreck. The racer was lying on its side in a ditch which recent rains had converted into a substantial volume of mire and mud. The white machine was drawn cosily up under a spreading hemlock farther on, but Mr. Hand and the sheriff were nowhere in sight.

As Chamberlain stopped to gaze on the overturned car, he heard the crashing of underbrush in the woods near by. The steps came nearer. It was evident the chase was up; they were off the scent and obliged to return.

"Humph!" grunted Chamberlain, and for once the clear springs of his disposition were made turbid with satire. "We're all a pack of bloomin' asses—that's what we are. What in hell's the matter with us?"

While he was tying the horse to a tree, Hand appeared, silent, with an unfathomable disgust written on his countenance. As usual, he who was the least to blame came in for the hottest of the censure; and yet, there was a sort of fellowship indicated by Chamberlain's extraordinary arraignment of them both. He was scarcely known ever to have been profane, but at this moment he searched for wicked words and interspersed his spech with them recklessly, if not with skill. It is the duty of the historian to expurgate.

"I don't know just how you happen to be in this game," pronounced Chamberlain hotly, "but all I've got to say is you're an ass—an infernal ass."

Hand, rolling up his sleeves, remained silent.

"I suppose if you'd had a perfectly good million-dollar bank note, you'd have let it blow away—piff! right out of your hands!" he fumed. "Or the title deed of Mount Olympus—or a ticket to a front seat in the New Jerusalem. That's all it amounts to. Catch an eel, only to let him slip through your fingers—eh, you!"

Mr. Hand made no answer. Instead, he waded into the ditch-stream and placed a shoulder under the racing car. Chamberlain's instinct for doing his share of work caused him to roll up his trousers and wade in, shoulder to shoulder with Hand, even while he was lecturing on the feebleness of man's wits.

"Good horse running loose into barbwire fences had to be caught, but it didn't need a squadron of men and a forty-acre lot to do it in. Might have known he'd give us the slip if he could—biggest rascal in Europe!" And so on. Chamberlain, usually rather a silent man, blew himself empty for once, conscious all the time that he, himself, was quite as much to blame as Hand could possibly have been. And Hand knew that he knew, but kept his counsel. Hand ought to be prime minister by this time.

When the racing car was righted, he went swiftly and skilfully to work investigating the damage and putting the machine in order, as far as possible. Chamberlain presently became impressed with his mechanical dexterity.

"By Jove, you can see into her, can't you!" Hand continued silent, and left it to his companion to put on the finishing verbal touches.

"Tow her home and fill her up and she'll be all right, eh?" said Chamberlain, but Hand kept on tinkering. The sudden neighing and plunging of Little Simon's poor tormented horse gave warning of the sheriff, crashing from the underbrush directly into the road.

He was voluble with excuses. The fugitive had escaped, leaving no traces of his flight. He might be in the woods, or he might have run to the railroad track and caught the freight that had just slowly passed. He might be in the next township, or he might be—

"Oh, go to thunder!" said Chamberlain.

CHAPTER XXI.

Jimmy Redivivus.

If the occupants of the old red house felt over-much inclined to draw a long breath and rest on their oars after their anxiety and recent excitement, Agatha's manager was able to supply a powerful antidote. He was restlessness incarnate.

He was combining a belated summer holiday with what he considered to be good business, "seeing" not only his prima donna secluded at Ilion, but other important people all the way from Portland to Halifax. When he heard that the man who ran off with his racing car was also responsible for the mysterious departure of Miss Redmond, his excitement was great.

"You mean to say that you were picked up and drugged in broad daylight in New York?" he demanded of Agatha.

"Practically that."

"And you escaped?"

"The yacht foundered."

"And that scamp walked right into your hands and you let him go?"

Agatha forced a rueful smile. "I confess I'm not much used to catching criminals."

Mr. Straker paused, lacking words to express his outraged spirit.

"I don't mean you, of course. This whole outfit here—what are they doing? Think they're put on in a walking part, eh? Don't they know enough to go in out of the rain?" Getting no reply to his fuming, he came down from his high horse, curiosity impelling. "What'd he kidnap you for—ransom?"

"No. It seems that he mistook me for Miss Reynier—the lady out there on the lawn talking with Mr. Van Camp."

Mr. Straker bent his intent gaze out of the window.

"I don't see any resemblance at all." His crusty manner implied that Agatha, or somebody, was to blame for all the coil of trouble, and should be made to pay for it.

"Even I was puzzled," smiled Agatha. "I thought she was some one I knew."

"Nonsense!" growled Mr. Straker. "Anybody with two eyes could see the difference. She's older, and heavier. What did the scoundrel want with her?"

"I don't know. She's a princess or something."

Mr. Straker jumped. "She is!" he cried. "Lord, why didn't you tell me?"

"I'm trying to."

"Advertising!" he shouted joyfully. "Jimminy Christmas! We'll make it up—all this time lost. Princess who? Where from? I guess you do look like her, after all. I see it all now—head-lines! 'Strange confusion of identity! Which is the princess?' It'll draw crowds—thousands."

Agatha escaped, leaving Mr. Straker to collect from others the details of his advertising story, which he did with surprising speed and accuracy. By the next morning he had pumped Sallie, Doctor Thayer and Aleck Van Camp, and had extracted the promise of an interview from Miss Reynier herself.

The only really unsatisfactory subject of investigation was Mr. Hand, whom Straker watched for a day or two with growing suspicion. Straker had sputtered, good-naturally enough, over the "accident" to his racing-car, and had taken it for granted, in rather a high-handed manner, that Mr. Hand was to make repairs. His manner toward the chauffeur was not pleasant, being a combination of the patron and the bully. It was exactly the sort of manner to precipitate civil war, though diplomacy might serve to cover the breach for a time.

But the racing-car, ignominiously towed home by Miss Reynier's white machine, stood undisturbed in one of the open carriage sheds by the church. Eluded by Hand for the space of twenty-four hours, and finding that the injury to the car was beyond his own mechanical skill to repair, Mr. Straker sent peremptory word to Charlesport and to the Hillside for the services of a mechanician, without satisfaction. Little Simon thought the matter was beyond him, but informed Mr. Straker that perhaps the engineer at the quarry—a native who had "been to Boston" and qualified as chauffeur—would come and look at it.

"Then for Heaven's sake, colonel, get him to come and be quick about it," adjured Mr. Straker. "And tell him for me that there's long-yellow for him if he'll make the thing right."

"He'll charge you two dollars an hour, including time on the road," solemnly announced Little Simon, unimpressed by any mention of the long-yellow. Had Little Simon "liked," he could probably have mended the car himself, but Mr. Straker's manner, so effective on Broadway, was not to the taste of these country people. He thought of them in their poverty as "peasants," but without the kindliness of the born gentleman. What Aleck Van Camp could have got for love, Mr. Straker could not buy; and he was at last obliged to appeal to Hand through Agatha's agency.

"I'll look at it again," Hand replied shortly, when Agatha addressed him on the subject.

The car being temporarily out of commission, it was necessary for Mr. Straker to adopt some other means of making himself and everybody about him extremely busy. He took a fancy for yachting, and got himself diligently instructed in an art which, of all arts, must be absorbed with the mother's milk, taken with the three R's and followed with enthusiastic devotion. In Mr. Straker every qualification for seamanship was lacking save enthusiasm, but as he himself never discovered this fact, his amour propre did not suffer, and his companions were partly relieved of the burden of his entertainment. Presently he made up his mind that it was time for him to see Jimmy. His nose, trained for scenting news, led him inevitably to the chief actor in the unusual drama which had indirectly involved his own fortunes, and he saw no reason why he should not follow it at once.

"You'd better wait a while," cautioned Doctor Thayer. "That young man pumped his heart dry as a seed-pod, and got some fever germs on top of that. He isn't fit to stand the third degree just yet."

"I'm not going to give him any third degree, not a bit of it. 'Hero! Saved a Princess!' and all that. That's what's coming to him as soon as the newspapers get hold of it. But I want to know how he did it, and what he did it for. Tell him to buck up."

Jimmy did buck up, though Mr. Straker's message still remains to be delivered. He gathered his forces and exhibited such recuperative abilities as to astonish the old red house and all Ilion. Doctor Thayer and each of his nurses in turn unconsciously assumed credit for the good work, and Sallie Kingsbury took a good share of pride in his satisfactory recovery.

"Two aigs regular," she would say, with all a housekeeper's glory in her guests' enjoyment of food.

There was enough credit to go round, indeed, and Jimmy presently became the animated and interesting center of the family. He might have been a new baby and his bedroom the sacred nursery. He was being spoiled every hour of the day.

"Did he have a good night?" Agatha would anxiously inquire of Mr. Hand.

"Can't tell which is night; he sleeps all the time," would be the tenor of Mr. Hand's reply. Or Sallie would ask, as if her fate depended on the answer, "Did he eat that nice piece er chicken, Aunt Susan?" And Mrs. Stoddard would say, "Eat it! It disappeared so quick I thought he'd choke. Wanted three more just like it, but I told him that invalids were like puppy-dogs—could only have one meal a day."

"Well, how'd he take that?" asked the interested Sallie.

"He said if I thought he was an invalid any longer I had another guess coming. Says he'll be up and into his clothes by tomorrow, and is going to take care of me. Says I'm pale and need a high-ball, whatever that is."

"Never heard of it," said Sallie.

"He's a good young man, if he did get pitched overboard," went on Mrs. Stoddard. "But he doesn't need me any more, and I guess I'll be going along home."

"I don't know but what the rest of us need you," complained Sallie. "It's more of a Sunday school picnic here than you'd think, what with a New York press agent and a princess, to say nothing of that Mr. Hand."

"He certainly knows how to manage a sick man," said Susan.

Mrs. Stoddard made her way to Agatha in the cool chamber at the head of the stairs. Agatha, in a dressing-sack, with her hair down, called her in and sent Lizzie away.

"You're not going, are you, Mrs. Stoddard?" She took Susan's two hands and held them lovingly against her cheek. "It won't seem right here, without you."

"You've done your duty, Agatha, and I've done mine, as I saw it. I'm not needed here any more, but I'll send Angie over to help Sallie with the work, after I get the crab-apples pickled."

Agatha held Mrs. Stoddard's hands closely. "Ah, you have been good to us!"

"There is none good but one," quoted Mrs. Stoddard; nevertheless her eyes were moist with feeling. "You'll stay on in the old red house?"

"I don't know; probably not for long. But I almost wish I could."

"I've learned a sight by you, Agatha. I want you to know that," said Susan, struggling with her reticence and her impulse toward confession.

"Oh, don't say that to me, Mrs. Stoddard. I can only remember how good you've been to us all."

But Susan would not be denied. "I thought you were proud and vain and—and worldly, Agatha. And I treated you harsh, I know."

"No, no. Whatever you thought, it's all past now, and you are my friend. You'll help me to take care of this dear old place—yes?"

"The Lord will establish the work of your hands, my child!" She suddenly turned with one of her practical ideas. "I wouldn't let that new city man in to see Mr. Hambleton just yet, if I were you."

"Is Mr. Straker trying to get in to see Mr. Hambleton?"

"Knocked at the door twice this morning, and I told him he couldn't come in. 'Why not?' said he. 'Danger of fever,' said I. Then Mr. Hambleton asked me who was there, and I said, 'I don't exactly know, but it's either Miss Redmond's maid's beau or a press agent,' and then Mr. Hambleton called out, as quick and strong as anybody, 'Go 'way! I think I've got smallpox.' And he went off, quicker'n a wink, and hasn't been back since." Mrs. Stoddard's grim old face wrinkled in a humorous smile. "I guess he'll get over his smallpox scare, but Mr. Hambleton don't want to see him, not yet. He wants to see you."

"I'm going in to see him soon, anyway," said Agatha.

But still she waited a little before going in for her morning visit with James. It meant so much to her! It wasn't to be taken lightly and casually, but with a little pomp and ceremony. Each day since the night of the crisis she had paid her morning call, and each day she had seen new lights in Jimmy's eyes. In vain had she been matter-of-fact and practical, treating him as an invalid whose vagaries should be indulged even though they were of no importance. He would not accept her on those terms. Back of his weakness had been a strength, more and more perceptible each day, touching her with the sweetest flattery woman ever receives. It was the strength of a lover's spirit, looking out at her from his eyes and speaking to her in every inflection of his voice. Moreover, while he stoutly and continuously denied his fever-sickness he took no trouble to conceal this other malady. As soon as he could speak distinctly he proclaimed his spiritual madness, though nobody but Agatha, and possibly Mrs. Stoddard, quite understood.

"I'm not sick; don't be an idiot, Hand. And give me a shave, for Heaven's sake. Anybody can get knocked on the head—that's all the matter with me. Give me some clothes and you'll see." Even Hand had to give in quickly. Jimmy's resilience passed all expectations. He came up like a rubber ball; and now, on a fine September morning, he was getting shaved and clothed in one of Aleck's suits. Finally he was propped up in an easy chair by a window overlooking the towering elm tree and the white church.

"Er—Andy—couldn't you get me some kind of a tie? This soft shirt business doesn't look very fit, does it, without a tie?" coaxed Jim.

"If you ask me, I say you look fine."

"Where'd you get all your good clothes, I'd like to know?" inquired Jim sternly, looking at Hand's immaculate linen.

"Miss Sallie washes 'em after I go to bed in the morning," confessed Hand.

"Oh, she does, does she!" jeered Jimmy. "Well, you'll have to go to bed at night, like other folks, now. And then what'll you do?"

"I guess Miss Sallie'll have to sit up nights," modestly suggested Hand, when a slipper struck him in the back. "Good shot! What d'you want now—an opera hat?" he inquired derisively.

"Andy!" ejaculated Jim, dismay settling on his features. "I've just thought! Do you s'pose I'm paying hotel bills all this time at The Larue?"

Hand grinned unsympathetically. "If you engaged a room, sir, and didn't give it up, I believe it's the custom—"

"That'll do for now, Handy Andy, if you can't get up any better answer than that. Lord, what's that!" Jim suddenly exclaimed, as if he hadn't been waiting, all ears, for that very step in the passage.

"I guess likely that'll be Miss Redmond," replied the respectful Hand. And so it was.

Agatha, fresh as the morning, stood in the doorway for a contemplative moment, before coming forward to take Jim's outstretched hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rare Attraction for a Sideshow.

"I next have the pleasure, lay-dees and gen-tle-men," announced the sideshow lecturer in orotund tones, indicating a pale, wan, spectacled person on the platform, "of calling your kind attention to one of the most remarkable curiosities on exhibition. He—"

"Huh!" hypercritically ejaculated Tobe Sagg, who had nosed into the forefront of the crowd around the rostrum. "He looks just about like the rest of us."

"Very true!" replied the orator. "But, despite that fact, he is, so far as we have any knowledge, the only specimen of his kind in existence—a country editor who worked and fought and labored for his party, with heart and soul and might and main, merely because he thought it was right and not because he wanted the postoffice!"

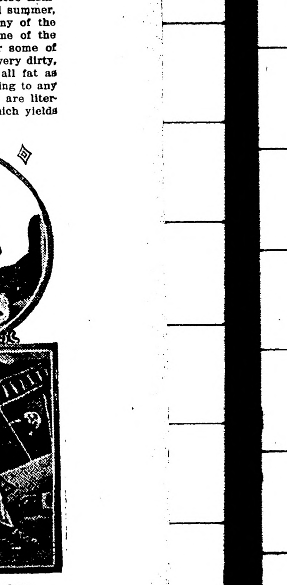
In the Cyclone Belt.

"I tell you what," said Gotham, entertaining his western cousin, "everything's so high here it's almost impossible to keep a house going." "Well," replied the Kansan, "the winds are so high out our way it's almost impossible to keep a house from going."—Catholic Standard and Times.

ESKIMO IS MORE CIVILIZED

Coming of the White Man Shows Revolution in Lives of Northern People.

Nome, Alaska.—The coming of the white man is effecting a slow revolution in the lives of the Alaska eskimos, especially those who spend the warm months at Nome. These Eskimo, who live on a beach all summer, have already picked up many of the ways of cultivation, eat some of the white man's food and wear some of his clothes. They are still very dirty, however, love blubber and all fat as well as ever and prefer fishing to any other variety of toil. They are literally children of the sea, which yields



Eskimo Preparing a Skin.

them food, raiment, light and fuel. They are very skillful seal hunters and expert boatmen. The boats are made of skins stretched taut over a rigid frame and some of them are exceedingly difficult to manage.

The beach at Nome is wide and sandy and the Eskimo enjoy the time they spend there. Tents are pitched, but the shelter of the great boats turned on their sides is depended upon to a large extent. Cheap cooking utensils bought at the stores have replaced many of the crude dishes formerly used, and sometimes an old stove is seen in use.

The Eskimo men are rather skillful with tools, and the women do certain kinds of needlework expertly. The heavy garments of skin are remarkably well made and even the shoes of skin are fashioned much more neatly than one might expect. In winter very heavy furs are worn, and the head is covered with a large hood. The men have devised various rough, but highly efficient tools and use them deftly to make boats, sleds and weapons.

Although the Eskimo are indescribably filthy and inclined to take advantage in some ways, they are almost invariably good natured and fond of a joke. They are intelligent, quick to learn from people and enjoy the games of civilization. They are not at all belligerent and avoid a quarrel if they can.

A CHALLENGE TO GERMANY

Delcasse's Appointment to St. Petersburg and Big Increase in French Army Taken as Defiance.

London.—In the present critical situation in European politics, France, Germany, England and Russia are all watching each other to see which takes the first step.

A British diplomat, discussing the elements imparted to the situation by the accession of Poincare to the French presidency, said:

"It is admitted by all who are acquainted with the currents of diplomacy in Europe that the coming of Poincare has put more electricity into the Franco-German situation than there has been in many years. The appointment of Delcasse, who has an avowed partisan policy, as ambassador to St. Petersburg, and the increasing of France's army constitute nothing less than a direct challenge to Germany, the answer to which has not yet been given and which, when it comes, may stagger the world with its suddenness.

"That Germany, which insisted on the dismissal of Delcasse from the cabinet in 1906 as a result of the Moroccan imbroglio, giving the French the alternative of war, should now eat humble pie in the face of this open defiance from the head of the republic, is at the present moment," the diplomatist said, "a matter of undisguised amazement to all the chancelleries of the world. Indeed, never within the last ten years, not even in the Moroccan crisis, has a Franco-German war been nearer."

Judge's Pullet Is Some Layer.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Judge Robert F. White owns a buff pullet of remarkable egg-laying ability. A few days ago D. C. Paulding, a fancier, made the statement that he owned a hen that had laid 235 eggs in the year ending January 31. Judge White came back at his neighbor with the statement that his pullet had laid 287 eggs in the year from Feb. 7, 1912. Judge White says the hen is the only one he has.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

When he gets real anxious to get fish the man with the jointed fish rod usually asks advice from the boy with the birch pole.—Warroad Pioneer.

Honesty may be measured by many different standards. Sometimes honest people get into jail, while a lot of smooth crooks manage to keep their freedom for a long, long time.

The Washington correspondents inform us that Bryan and Clark have kissed and made up. They also tell us that Wilson is treating Bryan in a way that is bound to drive W. J. from his cabinet within a few months. If these two items are true, is there any connection between them?—Warren Register.

Perhaps California may have some grounds for enacting legislation shutting out the Japanese from acquiring lands in that state. We read that President Wilson has somewhat modified his views on the Panama canal tolls question, and he may do that same thing regarding this California land questson. In any event, he is receiving a lot of criticism from his friends for the stand he has taken to prevent the State of California enacting the contemplated anti-alien land law.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Notice of Special Election

Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held at the Issac Ostlund place, in Mud Lake township, on Saturday, May 10th, 1913, at 1 o'clock, p. m., to vote on the question of issuing the bonds of School District No. 146, in the sum of Four Hunrded Dollars($400.00).

Dated April 29, 1913.

GEORGE E. OLSON, Clerk.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston. Minn..
April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07264, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Raymond C. Caryl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06717, for SW¼ Section 20, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 3rd day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, George Olson, Harry K. Amory, Isaac Erstland, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christianson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05910, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant namer as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 7, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ludovic M. Larson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 16th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05086, for N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Lot 1, Section 16, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 20th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Barnard Larson, Elmer Odie, Ole Saastad, Jacob Gabrielson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Apr. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Harry K. Amory of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 26th, 1913, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06767, for NW¼ NE¼, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, Raymond C. Caryl, George E. Olson, Peter Ostand, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Order for Hearing on Final Account of Guardian

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall } Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of Thorvald B. Hegland, Insane Ward.

The guardian of the above named ward, viz: Arne O. Fladeland, having made and filed in this court his final account, together with his petition representing that said guardianship has terminated and praying that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court, and that the court make its order transferring the balance cash on hand to Norway, Europe, and that said guardian be discharged.

It Is Ordered, That said petition be heard and said account examined and adjusted by this court, at the Probate Court Room, in the City of Warren, County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of May, 1913, at ten o'clock A. M., and that this order be served by the publication of this order in The Northern Light, a weekly newspaper published and printed at Holt, in said Marshall County Minnesota, as provided by law.

Dated April 16th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
(a18m2) Judge of Probate.

THEIR SOURCE.

"There is much warmth in that singer's tones."

"Then it must come from the register in her voice."

NO EXCEPTIONS.

"Discipline in the navy is very strict, isn't it?"

"Very strict. They even dock the vessels."

MORE ROOM.

"Why are clubs so popular with the men?"

"Maybe because home life is such a flat affair."

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME*.

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

SIMPLY WASTING GOOD JOKE

What Happens When Man With a New One and Man Without Humor Come Together.

One man met another man on the street. This is constantly happening, of course. And yet most of the people who tell you anecdotes seem to think that is a bright and original opening. There must be something to it, therefore we experiment with it in this instance. One man met another man on the street and the first man said to the second man:

"Hello, Jim! You're just the man I wanted to see. I have a new one for you."

"A new what?" asked the second man of the first man, suspiciously.

"A new conundrum."

"There ain't any such thing. If it's good it ain't new, and if it's new it ain't—"

"Cut it. Now listen: What's the difference between a poet and a plumber?"

"Aw, that's easy. A poet never has any money, and a—"

"You're 'way off. Anybody knows that difference. Now, listen, here's the answer: A poet pipes a lay and a plumber lays a—"

"My plumber don't. He—"

"Aw, what's the use telling a good joke to a man without a sense of humor?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SMILE CARRIES ITS WELCOME

Cultivate the Habit and Become a Joy to Yourself and Everybody Whom You May Meet.

Learn how to smile. Very few people bring this art to perfection in themselves. There are all kinds of smiles, mechanical smiles, which consist in a broadening of the mouth and the deepening of the furrows about it; absent-minded smiles, which are an acknowledgment that the smiler knows that you are talking, but is utterly unconscious of what you are saying. Then there are the cynical smile, the sarcastic smile, the critical smile, the ill-natured smile—all of these nearer sneezes than smiles. There is also the tired, patient smile. But before your face can smile you must learn to be happy even if you have nothing to really make you glad, and you will become a joy to all who know you.—Exchange.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

Mr. Lloyd George, after reading the fine array of epithets showered on him at the meeting of protest organized by the doctors at the Queen's hall, might find consolation in a passage of one Paul Louis Courier's pamphlets. "I should like to reply to this professor, but I fear he is angry with me. He calls me a Jacobin, a revolutionary, a plagiarist, a thief, a poisoner, a forger, a pestiferous person, a madman, an impostor, a slanderer, a scarecrow, a man of corruption, a buffoon, and a raker in dustheaps. That is all, so far as I remember. I follow his meaning. He has discovered that he and I hold contrary opinions, and this is his way of telling me so."—London Chronicle.

SHE CERTAINLY COULD.

"If there's any joke I hate," said the nice lady, "it's that old one that you joke writers are constantly digging up about a woman not being able to hammer a nail."

"Can you hammer a nail?" we came back, gently.

"I sure can!"

"Let's get a hammer and nail and prove it."

"That's not necessary—it's already proved. Do you see this blue thumb nail of mine?"

NEWER MYSTERIES.

We presume that the postmistress who used to read the postal cards is now sniffing the butter that passes through the parcel post.

WANTED TO HEAR.

"So your uncle from the country has been to see you, has he?"

"Yes; and I've had a world of fun. Took him to a moving-picture show. He'd never been to one in his life. When he saw the lips of the actors move, but couldn't hear any one speak, he yelled out, 'Louder, please! Speak louder.'"—Judge.

OVERSIGHT.

"I have all the gems of English poetry in my library."

"Yes, and I notice most of them are uncut gems."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

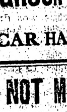
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Yearly.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

NEXT SALE
At Holt Auction Yard
May 26th
Please List your property Early
CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer. B. L. BACKE, Clerk.

Defective Page

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1913 NO. 41

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.15
Wheat	.78
Barley d	.35
Oats	.25
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Mrs. Frank Coppay has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Jacobson of Excel.

Mrs. Martin T. Strom went down to Thief River Fallss yesterday for a visit with relatives.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on May 22-3. See his "ad."

If you want to prove up on your claim call at this office and have the necessary application made out free.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Folden are happy over the safe arrival of a new son on the first inst. Mother and child are doing well.

John A. Johnson is one of the lucky ones to draw a well developed attack of the measles, and had to take to his bed yesterday.

A. J. Nelson on Monday received word that his father had been taken to the Mayo hospital at Rochester to be treated for some serious stomach trouble which may require an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan arrived from Grand Forks last week to run the Coppay farm this year.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kolden on Monday morning. All concerned are progressing nicely.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls yesterday to visit Mrs. P. VonWald and others who are ill with measles.

Some of the Mickelson children are reported as being ill with measles which disease is quite prevalent in this vicinity as present.

Engineer W. H. Hoag was here Tuesday looking after some additional culverts to be placed in ditch 227 of the Mud lake drainage system.

C. E. Gildersleeve, of the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, was here during the first days of the week helping out with the work at the local bank.

W. T. Carllsle, chief of the Finch, Winslow, Carlisle Co., wholesale grocers of Crookston, was here Wednesday attending to some business matters with local customers of his firm.

L. S. Kolden came up from Nielsville Wednesday and remained until yesterday as the guest of his daughter, Mrs Payne. He brought with him the two older of the Payne children who have been staying with their grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Werner and baby came up from Thief River Falls a week ago to visit relatives in this vicinity. He returned Monday, while Mrs. Werner and baby remained for a more extended stay as guests at the [illegible] home.

C. H. Low, or Crookston, and J. De Mars, of St. Paul, were here the first of the week doing some surveying work on State Ditch 83. These gentlemen will look after the work on the soveral state ditches in this part of the state this year.

Dr. Mellbye was called from Thief River Falls Sunday night to atttend Dr. R. L. Olson, who was taken quite ill during the night. The malady was seemingly a slight attack of appendicitis which passed away speedily and Dr. Olson is able to be around attending to business again.

FOUND—On Tuesday morning a lady's clasp pin was found in the Holt schoolhouse with a quantity of dried clay of the kind that might come from a railroad grade. The pin is of ivory, and has a small white brilliant set. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving propertt, and paying for the new lock that has been put on the schoolhouse door.

Chapter 433 of the laws enacted by the recent session of the legislature will practically put a stop to cream shipping. It provides that cream may not be shipped a distance of more than 65 miles unless it be pasteurized or in refrigerator cars. The new law goes into effect June 1st, and a fine of $15 to $75 is provided as punishment for any shipper or railroad agent who violates the terms of the law.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

WHITE GOODS SALE!

Beginning MONDAY, May 12th
Ending SATURDAY, May 19th

All next week we will have our Big Tables loaded down with a splendid lot of Bargains in Embroideries, Laces, Cambrics, Linens, Sheetings, Muslins, etc., etc. All new goods of finest qualities at unequalled Low Prices.

Come, and see for yourself

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of March, 1913.

Cream received	15,692 lbs
Average test	26.63
Butter fat	4,209.17 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.64
Received for butter sold	1,637.13
Balance from February	12.06
Rec'd from other sources	8.44
Total	$1,657.63
Paid patrons by check	1,4[illegible]2.83
Expense fund, etc.	165.09
Balance on hand	19.71
Total	$1,657.63

Price paid for butter fat, 35 cents.

Number of patrons, 76.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over;

E. A. Johnson	$69 60
Fiauk Carlson	44 28
T. O. Dovre	41 39
G. P. Sorter	40 52

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Knauf-Kuehne Wedding

Albin Knauf and Miss Ma tha Kuehne were quietly married on Tuesday April 29th, at the German Lutheran church in Thief River Falls Rev. J. J. Sels officiating. The news of wedding came as a surprise to the many friends of the couple in this vicinity, as no one had any idea that such an event was about to happen. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Kuehne, and the groom owns and runs a fine farm adjoining the Kuehne home. The newly weds came home and started housekeeping [illegible] have the best wishes of a large circle of friends for happiness and prosperity in their married life.

Chronic Headache

If you have not received permanent relief from remedies, call on O. G. MUGG, Optomoric Specialits, and see if he cannot benefit you. This proposition applies to Defective Eyes and Glasses.

HE WILL BE AT
HOLT, May 9 to 16.

Auction Sale Postponed

I have decided to indefinitely postpone the auction sale announced to be held in Holt on the 26th inst. Whether or not I shall have any more such sales later on will depend entirely upon local conditions and some of the local business men.

I shall inform the public further on these matters at an early date.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer.

EFFICIENCY OF THE WOMAN.

No matter how useful a labor-saving device may be, if a woman doesn't know how to work so that she can get the most out of that tool, the value of the device is lessened. Too many women put too much emphasis on the tool and too little emphasis on themselves. If the woman is inefficient how can she use a tool except in an inefficient way? I believe that woman's liberation from drudgery in housework lies not so much in tools and devices as in her own improved advancement in methods of work.—Ladies' Home Journal.

BALKED AT WATER.

Redd—Is that a Kentucky-bred horse of yours?

Greene—I guess so. Didn't you notice how he refused to ford that stream?

CONDITION.

"My dear Miss Wisely, will you share my lot in life?"

"That depends. Is it on a suburban car line?"

ITS DRAWBACK.

"I have a very sunny lot in life."

"Then why are you complaining?"

"Because every prospective purchaser wants a shady lot."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—
First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank
Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of movey at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY
DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Thursday and Friday, May 22 and 23

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $18 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Get LATTA to Cry your Auction Sale

EMERSON LOW DOWN SPREADER
EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM COMPANY

Makes It Twice As Easy—The EMERSON Low Down Spreader

NOW you need no longer waste energy lifting manure into the old-fashioned spreader with a box as high as a wagon. Just why the world has been content to waste all this energy all these years no one knows, but *you* don't have to do it any longer. The EMERSON Low Down Spreader reduces the work at least 50 per cent—there is no lost motion. Loading from either side or rear, you lift your forkfuls only a little over half as high as with the old-fashioned spreader—*and it's the last half that takes the most muscle.*

Point by point, feature by feature, the EMERSON is as far ahead of *other* spreaders as the low down *principle* is ahead of the *old style*. Let us prove it to you. Send your name for our new booklet of facts. Read why the EMERSON Low Down is

Easy to Operate, Easy to Load,
Easy to Unload, Easy Running

Beater is all metal, can't warp, split, rot or check. Teeth are square steel, chisel pointed, set in spiral form—so they cut, tear, shred and pulverize *all* the manure and spread it evenly regardless of how bed is loaded.

Endless apron—each slat runs on its own wheel—not dragged over stationary rollers. Worm gear drive runs in bath of oil. Foot lever controls driving mechanism — hand lever changes quantity spread.

Main drive wheels 50 inches high —main frame sills are steel channels 3 inches wide, 5 pounds to the foot. The EMERSON Low Down is practically an all steel spreader—the only parts not steel are—apron slats, box sides, pole and whippletrees.

You should know more about the EMERSON before you select *any* spreader. Call at our store and we will be pleased to show it to you.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., Rockford, Ill.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA.

"Starve the fly" is much the better slogan.

Every baseball team is a pennant winner just now.

Women will wear smaller hats, but hats are not sold by the square foot.

New York's spring cleaning will cost $28,000. It will be dirt cheap at that.

Announcement of the centenary of the silk hat reminds us that the good die young.

No man need be devoid of pride when he can press his own trousers successfully.

Even a person without much other culture may point proudly to his appendicitis scar.

A California man is breeding striped rats, but what kind of liquor he is using is not stated.

There are no new names to call the umpire, of course, but then there are always new umpires.

No wonder the man who gave his wife thirty hats failed to win her love, considering the styles.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

There is reason to think that those Zeppelin airships are dangerous contrivances—to those on board.

Our respect for China is considerably enhanced by the information that the Chinese do not eat chop suey.

Archaeologists announce that Egypt fought a money trust 4,000 years ago. And look at what happened to Egypt!

There be those who maintain that it is cheaper to treat yourself to grapefruit every day than to pay doctor bills.

Egypt had graft scandals, a Bertillon system and lots of other things, including gestures that cannot be imitated.

The suggestion has been made to have the man given away, too, at weddings. If coyly done, it will be a triumph.

It may be true that music makes hair grow on bald heads, despite the fact that Richard Wagner wore a skullcap.

As for rabbits, turtles, guinea pigs, etc., inoculation with some form of germ seems to be the badge of all the tribe.

A dispatch says "lobsters are to have state protection." 'Tis well to protect some lobsters for proper annihilation.

An actress advises girls to wear hatpinless hats to make a hit with men. The advice is so shrewd as to be fairly diabolical.

Wife of a millionaire eloped with a butcher. Probably had extravagant tastes and wanted meat three or four times a day.

An eastern woman claims she would rather be very thin than otherwise. At least she takes a broad outlook of the situation.

According to a Chicago professor, clothes are worn primarily for ornament. Then how does he account for the derby hat?

It is announced that a new Velasquez portrait has been discovered in London. But it is not announced who painted it.

In China the breaking of a cup means an oath of brotherhood. In an American restaurant it means one from the proprietor.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to write to the newspapers to say that "woman's sphere is at home"?

Boston college girls propose organizing a chain of don't wed clubs, but say the membership will be limited. Limited to girls over sixty.

New York, it is reported, has an over-abundance of apartment houses and confidence game workers. Sort of too many flats and sharps, as it were.

There must be a lot of poor shots in the old world. Dispatch says that eight out of every ten noblemen who come to America to inveigle heiresses in marriages, fail as fortune hunters.

A funeral cortege was arrested for exceeding the speed limit in Spokane recently. How hard it is to lose the western habit of "hustling!"

Insomnia is contagious, says a late medical report. Quite so, especially when the baby of the house begins to show even the slightest symptoms.

An English woman, on separation from her husband, is to have $70,000 a year, a town house and a country house. Talk about the land of the free!

POWERS WORK TO PRESERVE PEACE

STATE OF ANARCHY IN ALBANIA WHERE SOLDIERS SLAY AND LOOT.

CABINET REPORTED RESIGNED

News Comes That King Nicholas Has Accepted Resignation—Efforts to Induce Montenegro to Quit Scutari.

Rome, May 6.—Strenuous efforts were made at Cettinje to induce Montenegro to agree before the meeting of the ambassadors at London to evacuate Scutari unconditionally. The argument was offered that this is the only way by which Austrian military intervention can be avoided.

Powers Ask Austria.

At the same time, the powers of the triple entente—Great Britain, France and Russia (particularly Russia)—are using their influence at Vienna to induce Austria to defer her threatened coercion of Montenegro.

Meanwhile, news from southern Albania is of the gravest import. Anarchy prevails, according to this information, in many sections, and the soldiers of Essad Pasha and Djavid Pasha are looting and slaying. They are said to have formed into regular bands of brigands. The Albanian defenders of their homes, along with their women, have been ruthlessly cut down.

Action Is Deceptive.

While the Turkish government at Constantinople has officially disavowed Essad Pasha, it is known that special emissaries have been sent out by the porte with the object of having Essad recognized as emir of Albania.

A majority of the Albanians are said to be urging Italian intervention for the re-establishment of order. Italian preparations have been made to dispatch a large expedition, if that should be necessary.

Second London Peace Conference.

London.—The formalities in connection with the peace conference at London over the Balkan difficulty are being rapidly completed. Most of the delegates have already been appointed.

The occupation of Albania by Austria and Italy is becoming more probable each day. It is reported that the Italian minister of war has already ordered an expedition to be prepared. The prospect is regarded with the greatest uneasiness in Austria and Russia, owing to the possible effect on the Slav population and Russia will use the utmost pressure to prevent such operations. Russia will also, according to a reliable statement published in Dogia, undertake the role of arbitrator between Servia and Bulgaria.

Cabinet Resigns.

Cettinje.—King Nicholas has accepted the resignation of the cabinet.

Commission Form for Portland.

Portland, Ore., May 6.—The rechecking of the returns on the vote cast Saturday at the special charter election showed that the commission form of government had been adopted in Portland. The enactment of the new charter, automatically abolished the primary nominations for all offices, the choice prescribed a nonpartisan preferential election for mayor, auditor and four commissioners who are elected from candidates each nominated by a petition of at least 100 voters. This election will be held in June.

Attacks Senator Kern.

Charleston, W. Va., May 6.—Governor Henry D. Hatfield of West Virginia in a statement attacked Senator John W. Kern of Indiana, who is expected to bring up a resolution which he introduced some time ago in the United States senate providing for federal investigatian of conditions in the West Virginia coal fields. The governor declares the senator has been misinformed; that the coal strike is over; that he intends to arrest any person aiding or abetting lawlessness, and that he courts a thorough investigation.

Surviving Officers Honor Dewey.

Washington, May 3.—Twenty-one of the surviving officers who fought under Admiral George Dewey in the battle of Manila Bay celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of the famous naval engagement at the annual reunion and banquet of the Society of Manila Bay. The officers gathered around the banquet table to do honor to Admiral Dewey, president of the society.

Suffragists Win in Norway.

Christiania, May 5. — The constitutional committee of the storthing has decided unanimously to introduce a bill bestowing the franchise upon women for all elections. With a radical majority in the storthing the passage of the bill is assured.

Wisconsin Man Declines Post.

Wausau, Wis., May 5.—Thomas H. Ryan has declined the position as warden of Fort Leavenworth prison which was tendered him a month ago by President Wilson.

WILSON CHAMPIONS REFORM

SPECIAL INTERESTS FIGHTING TARIFF BILL, SAYS PRESIDENT.

Continues His Fight for Jury Reform and Constitutional Re-Revision.

Jersey City, N. J., May 5.—President Wilson interpreted the fight in New Jersey for jury reform and constitutional revision as a part of the struggle of the American people to obtain, through the Democratic party, ejual justice to all and special privilege to none.

Though he made no reference to legislative policies pending in Washington, the president indicated that the protests being voiced against the tariff bill were those of the special interests and not the masses.

"Some of my fellow citizens and some of their colleagues in Washington city," he said, "now think that they are hearing the voice of the people of the United States when they are only hearing the part that has become vocal by moving down to Washington and insisting upon its special interests."

The president had spent a strenuous day, fighting throughout for the reform which he came to New Jersey to advocate.

APPLAUSE GREETS PRESIDENT

Wilson Battles to Wrest New Jersey Politics From Control of Old Machine.

Newark, N. J., May 3.—President Wilson battled hard in two speeches at Newark and Elizabeth to wrest New Jersey politics from what he termed a "resumption of control by Jim Nugent and the old political machine."

Great crowds, frequent interruptions of applause, and demonstrations of approval, greeted the president when he put on his "war paint," as he described it, and campaigned in earnest to have the power of drawing juries taken from the sheriffs and placed in the hands of non-partisan commissions. He also pleaded for the calling of a constitutional convention and pointed out that it was no longer regarded as a radical procedure to change constitutions in the United States.

His two speeches were filled with satirical characterizations of what he called the "old gang in New Jersey," but he made it clear that his fight, for apparently a local issue, was made for the people of the nation.

NATIONAL AERONAUTIC PLAN

Experiments to Be Conducted by the Smithsonian Institution.

Washington, May 3.—A national aeronautical experiment plant, to be known as the "Langley Aerodynamic laboratory," is to be established by the Smithsonian institution. This has just been decided on at a meeting of the regents.

Dr. Charles D. Walcott, secretary, has been authorized to take the necessary steps to provide for the organization and administration of the laboratory on a permanent basis. It is proposed to co-ordinate the work with that being done by the army and navy.

American Suffragist Speaks.

London, May 5.—At the Ethical church at Bayswater, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New York, president of the International League of Women Suffragists, made an impassioned appeal to the British public to use every effort to suppress the white slave traffic between the Heathen East and Christian West. She declared that this question alone was sufficient reason for women to have the vote. The Men's League for Woman Suffrage, which was refused permission to hold a meeting in Hyde Park, attempted to do so.

Floods Over Southern Country.

Vidalia, La., May 3.—Flood water from the break in the Mississippi river levee near Gibson's landing continues to spread in all directions, destroying growing crops and inundating many villages. The damage will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars. The flood is expected to reach Vidalia. Engineers commanding large gangs of men were working to prevent further crumbling of the levee gap, which has widened to half a mile.

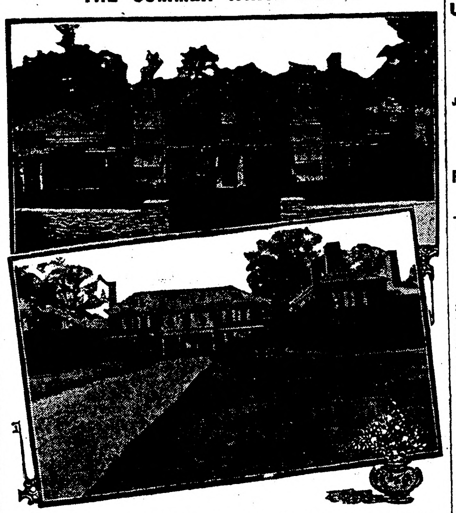
Jack Johnson on Trial.

Chicago, May 5.—Jack Johnson, the negro champion pugilist was placed on trial in the United States court today charged with violating the Mann act. Seven indictments have been returned by grand juries against Johnson, the last being voted less than a week ago.

Mrs. Pankhurst in Sanitarium.

London, May 5.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, has been, with the consent of the authorities, removed from the house in which she had been staying in London to a sanitarium at Woking, where she will remain under the supervision of the police. She traveled in a motor ambulance, which was followed by a taxicab conveying several Scotland Yard detectives, who were on duty to prevent Mrs. Pankhurst attempting to flee the country.

THE SUMMER WHITE HOUSE



Harlakenden House, Winston Churchill's estate near Cornish, N. H., has been chosen by President Wilson as the "Summer White House." Harlakenden House overlooks the Connecticut river and the Green mountains. The president has surrounded himself with literary and artistic neighbors in selecting his summer home. The top picture shows the south front and the bottom one the north front.

CHINESE REPUBLIC RECOGNIZED BY U.S.

AMERICAN FORMALLY DELIVERS MESSAGE TO PRESIDENT YUAN SHIH KAI.

POWERS MAY FOLLOW SUIT

Action May Affect Other Nations' Plans—Response Is Made for China and Aim of Government Stated.

Washington, May 3.—The new Chinese republic was formally recognized yesterday by the United States. Charge d' Affaires Williams at Peking cabled that he had delivered the formal recognition as he was authorized to do upon complete organization of the new government.

Interesting Situation.

This government's action has created a most interesting international situation and brings up again the attitude of the five other powers, parties to the six power loan negotiation from which the United States recently withdrew, announcing its purpose to recognize China and urging the others to do the same.

It is known that some of them, at least, required more than a mere organization of a national legislature between which and the provisional executive serious friction already developed and that they were originally disposed to await the installation of a president chosen by constitutional methods and with evident adequate support to maintain himself.

All May Follow Suit.

On the other hand, the recent action of Yuan Shih Kai in concluding a loan for $125,000,000 with the five power group is expected to prove a powerful incentive to those governments to support Yuan Shih Kai by joining in the recognition of China accorded by the United States.

Campanini Free of Engagement.

Chicago, May 3.—Cleofonte Campanini, musical director of the Chicago Grand Opera company, has been released from his engagement to conduct the orchestra at Covent Garden, London, this summer, it is announced here. This will leave Signor Campanini free to manage the affairs of the Chicago organization. He will return to Chicago next week with the directors of the company, who will have wound up its affairs in New York. Campanini will go to Europe soon to engage artists for next season.

Great Lake Boat Is Rammed.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., May 5.—While lying at anchor several miles above the Soo, on account of the ice, the steamer Pollock was rammed head on by the downbound steamer Charles Hubbard. The Pollock, which was light, upbound, sustained considerable damage forward. Her stem was badly twisted and she will have to be docked before she can be loaded. All damage is above the water line.

Sister of Madero Is Married.

New York, May 3.—Mercedes Madero, sister of Francisco Madero, the slain president of Mexico, was married here to Antonio Canalizo, who, under the Madero government, was a member of the Mexican congress from Lower California. Members of the Madero and Canalizo families, many of them exiles from Mexico, attended the ceremony. Francisco Madero, father of the dead executive, gave the bride away. The wedding was to have taken place in the City of Mexico in mid-April but for the revolution.

LONE BANDIT ROBS A TRAIN

BOARDS AT STATIONS AND LINES UP ALL IN SIGHT.

Passenger who Resists Dangerously Wounded—About $1,500 Is Taken.

Kansas City, Mo., May 3.—A lone robber who boarded the Kansas City Southern passenger train, No. 5, at the station here lined up and robbed the passengers soon after the train left here securing $1,100 in money and jewelry. To rob the millionaire, Jesse M. Short, was the real object it later developed.

When Short was commanded to throw up his hands he drew a pistol and began firing at the robbers. One of the men returned the fire and Short soon fell, badly wounded. The robber also was hit by a bullet and he and his companion, fearing the resistance by the passengers was to become general, jumped from the train and ran.

Physicians attending Short at a local hospital say he will recover unless unforseen complications arise.

TWO "WHITE SLAVE" ARRESTS

Milwaukee Police Believe Exposure of Criminal Gang Will Be Made.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 3.—Government secret service men and Milwaukee police arrested two girls, Rosa Cucuzza and Angela Gusselli, as the first step toward undermining an extensive white slavery and criminal gang which is thought to be working in the Third ward.

It is alleged that the two girls were brought here from Paterson, N. J., after being imported from Italy by a gang of white slavers.

Chief Janssen, of the Milwaukee police department, said that he thought he had gotten at the bottom of the seven murders which have taken place in the Third ward during the last year and that he expected developments would uncover the greatest gang of desperate criminals working in the country at the present time.

Cheap Postage Record.

London, May 3.—A penny, or 2 cents in United States money, will bring a letter from the south pole to London. This is believed to be a record in cheap postage. Two letters with only a penny stamp on each have just been received by Sir Joseph G. Ward, the former premier of New Zealand, who is now here, the letters having been forwarded from New Zealand. They were mailed in the polar regions by the late Captain Scott of the British Antarctic expedition.

Alaskan Jap Bill Vetoed.

Juneau, Alaska, May 3.—Governor Walter F. Clark vetoed the anti-alien fishing bill aimed at Japanese fishermen, just before the Alaska legislature adjourned sine die. The bill passed both houses unanimously, but when the governor's message was received there was no attempt to pass it over his veto.

Alimony After His Wife's Death.

Columbus, May 5.—The Ohio supreme court has decided that once a man is to pay alimony by order of the court he is not to be exempt from paying even if the wife dies. The case was that of William G. Stoneman and Mary E. Stoneman, revived in the case of Mary Shoup, her executrix. Divorce was granted Mrs. Stoneman in 1907. The alimony was fixed at $4,720, to be paid in installments within three years. Mrs. Stoneman died and the executrix sued for $1,000 still due.

SIGNING OF BILL WILL BE DELAYED

JOHNSON TO WAIT FOR GOVERNMENT TO MAKE FINAL PROTEST.

FORMAL PROTEST FROM JAPS

Their Ambassador Has Instructions to That Effect—Reported War Plans Ridiculed.

Sacramento, Cal., May 6.—The California anti-alien land holding act, which passed both houses of the legislature within 24 hours, after bringing about one of the most unusual situations in the history of the nation, will lie on Governor Johnson's desk without his signature until Secretary of State Bryan can confer with President Wilson in Washington.

Delay of Week.

This will mean a delay of nearly a week, as Secretary Bryan left here Saturday evening and will not reach the national capital until Wednesday night or Thursday morning.

Governor Johnson will wait, as he says, "a reasonable time" for whatever protests the government may make, after which he will sign the bill. He is required, by law, to sign or veto all acts passed up to him by the legislature within 10 days of their final passage, provided the enacting body remains in session for that length of time, otherwise, he has 30 days.

It appears that the legislature will not adjourn until May 15 or later, which will require the governor to act on or before Tuesday, May 13.

Speculation as to Action.

There is much speculation here as to the next probable step to be taken by the government against the measure. It is generally thought, however, that President Wilson will state his objections once more to Governor Johnson and then seek, through diplomacy, to answer the possible protests from Tokio.

Opinion as to the effectiveness of the act in accomplishing its purpose, the elimination of the Japanese farmer, is divided. Until the final amendment was adopted, permitting aliens ineligible to citizenship to lease agricultural lands for three years, the measure was the most drastic of any that had been proposed.

Now, however, it is asserted by many that it will acomplish little, inasmuch as it does not stipulate that the leases may not be renewed again and again.

Governor Johnson and the Progressives regard the measure as a necessary first step in accomplishing what they believe to be the desire of the people of the state.

Japs to Make Formal Protest.

Washington.—News that the Japanese government had instructed Ambassador Chinda to make formal protest against the California anti-alien land bill, now awaiting Governor Johnson's signature, was received in Washington official circle with interest, although it was not unexpected. The protest probably will be presented to Acting Secretary John Bassett Moore at the state department today.

Referendum Suggested.

Pending the return of Secertary Bryan from Sacremento, no statement from the administration is expected here. It is known that president has had suggested to him the referendum as a posible means of delaying, for nearly two years, the effect of the California law in the event it is signed by the governor, but no intimation of how the idea was received has been forthcoming.

Appreciate Efforts of U. S.

Tokio.—The Japanese press expresses a general appreciation of the efforts of President Wilson in behalf of a land bill in California that would be unobjectionable to the Japanese.

Special dispatches received from Washington telling of reported plans for the mobilization of the Japanese navy are read here with ridicule by those best informed on naval plans.

Japs to Build More Warships.

Contracts have been placed for the construction in Japanese shipyards of three dreadnaughts. They will be sister ships to Fuso, the displacement of which is 30,000 tons.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, May 5.—Wheat, May, 87¾c; July, 90c; No. 1 northern, 90¼c; No. 2 northern, 88¾c; No. 1 durum, 93c; No. 3 corn, 56c; No. 3 white oats, 33½c; barley, malting, 58c; No. 2 rye, 58½c; No. 1 flax, $1.29¾.

Duluth, May 5.—Wheat, May, 89½c; July, 90¾c; No. 1 northern, 90⅝c; No. 1 durum, 95¾c.

South St. Paul, May 5.—Cattle—Steers, $7.00@7.50; cows, $5.50@7.25; calves, $5.25@8.75; hogs, $8.15@8.20; sheep and lambs, stationary.

$30,000 for Scenic Highway.

Shakopee, Minn., May 5.—At a meeting of the Scenic Highway association held here at which all the towns along the line were represented by their aldermen and members of the commercial bodies and county commissioners of the respective counties, Hennepin county appropriated $30,000 towards the road. The government is expected to give $25,000 and the balance will make up $30,000. This will insure a model post road from Minneapolis to Mankato.

HUSBAND NAILED RUBBER ON GATES

Wife so Weak and Nervous Could Not Stand Least Noise—How Cured.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand it to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend your Compound to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. Mullendore, Munford, Alabama.

An Honest Dependable Medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Root and Herb medicine originated nearly forty years ago by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for controlling female ills.

Its wonderful success in this line has made it the safest and most dependable medicine of the age for women and no woman suffering from female ills does herself justice who does not give it a trial.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

DESIGNED HER OWN ROOM

How One Girl Carried Out Ideas as to the Furnishing and Coloring.

Her brown study was the name a girl gave to a little room she had made into a snuggery of her own, where she could read and work and have cozy chats with her friends. It was the brown study because brown was the prevailing color, enlivened with yellow. This girl did most of the work herself, tinting the walls a soft yellow tan, with a picture molding painted cream color near the ceiling. The floor was stained a slightly darker shade than the walls, and on it were laid rag rugs of browns, tans and yellows. The girl braided these rugs from white material she had dyed herself so that they would be just the shades she wished.

So far it was all plain brown, cream and buff. Now for variety and color she chose a flowered cretonne with a design of little yellow roses. With this she made a slip cover for a little low rocker, a valance for the top of her window with side curtains just to the sill, a curtain run on a brass rod instead of her cupboard door which she had taken off, and a slip cover for her lounge. She preferred the slip covers for her chair and sofa because they could be sent to the wash occasionally, so keeping her room fresh and bright. She framed an oblong mirror in the yellow rose cretonne, and painted a bureau, a small kitchen table, and two kitchen chairs in cream colored paint. On the table she placed her blotter with its dull-brown corners and over the table hung her bookshelves, well filled. Then she felt she had a room to enjoy.

To Pass the Time.

Patron (to very slow waiter)—Bring me a steak, please. And you might just send me a post card every now and then while you're away, letting me know how it is getting on.

MORE THAN EVER

Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of coffee. An Ills. Woman writes:

"I had drank coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely despondent; had little mental or physical strength left, had kidney trouble and constipation.

"The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady.

"Then I became less despondent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength.

"I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power. I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue than ever before."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

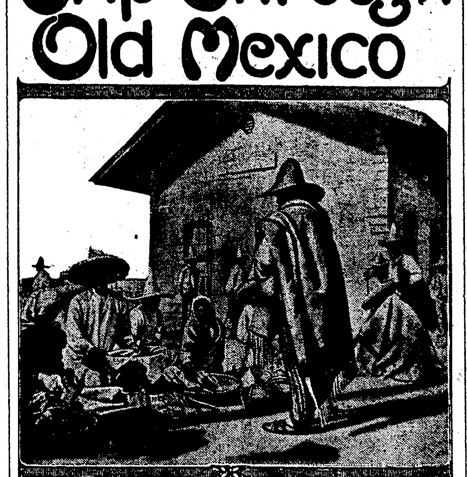
Postum now comes in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions are retained.

A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Trip Through Old Mexico



MEXICAN MARKET PLAZA

OUT of the land of the "Greaser" and into the domain of the descendants of Montezuma rode a party of American civil and mining engineers one day in December.

From the Texas border the party went by rail to Mexico City where a week was spent in seeing the sights of the Mexican capital.

When the outfit of the party had been assembled, and servants hired, preparations were made to leave the capital over a narrow gauge railroad to Puebla, in the state of the same name.

Like many of the prosperous Mexican mining towns tucked away in the mountains, the general public has heard very little of Puebla except through the dispatches of the "war correspondents." It is a city of 92,000 inhabitants. The shops cater to the love of finery which has descended to the natives from the Spanish don. Everywhere can be seen Americans, most of whom are interested in some mining venture in the nearby mountains.

On the way to Puebla the famous Tehuacan Springs are passed and the drinking water furnished tourists for a hundred miles along the railroad is from the springs. No one seems to know just why the water is healthful but popular opinion says it is.

After leaving Puebla the party continued along the railroad to Etla. Once the center of onyx mining, this little village has lost much of the snap and enterprise that foreign adventurers gave it in the past. It is a sleepy town now.

Oaxaca, home of the Diaz family and center of innumerable revolutions, was reached early one morning. When within 10 miles or so of the city, runners from all of the hotels in Oaxaca came on board and tried to book the party for their respective houses.

At the train muscular peons took charge of luggage which was heavy and numerous. These short, sturdy natives had no difficulty in slinging a trunk weighing 175 pounds onto a strap which they supported by a band around their foreheads. They carried the trunks up the rough mountain trail to the hotel which was perched on a small peak overlooking the lowland. They didn't stop when they had reached the crest, but continued to the second floor of the hotel before taking the trunks from their straps.

Oaxaca and Vicinity.

Oaxaca is the chief town of the state of Oaxaca. It is now a city of 32,000 persons. Juarez, revolutionist or savior—it depends upon your politics in Mexico—lived there. It is about 7,000 feet above sea level. Americans are numerous, as there are many silver and gold mines in the vicinity. Just south of Oaxaca are many plantations that raise cotton, sugar cane and coffee.

At Oaxaca the travelers left the railroad and climbed the mountain trail to Miahuatlan. This town, situated about 70 miles from Oaxaca, has an electric lighting system.

The road kept getting rougher. Finally it was necessary to forsake the horses and hire ox carts. This plan worked fine until, thoughtlessly, the drivers were given some advance wages. Too much pulque left the party without drivers, so an engineer was drafted as ox driver. The next day all of the drivers returned for their jobs, and were hired of course.

The engineer crawled 40 miles up the mountains to the crest where a fine piece of timber land, 13,000 acres, was situated. Part of this timber, which was all white pine, had been operated for turpentine. The forsaken still of the operators was found and later it was learned that the venture had been a failure. There was no way to get the turpentine to market.

Several days were spent in this place of timber and during the time villagers made life unpleasant for the men who were surveying the tract. They insisted, begged and threatened the engineers to give them the better of the deal. Disputes became frequent till finally a magistrate was found to settle them. Ambrosio Cortez, over 100 years old, a direct descendant of the Spanish conqueror, was the oracle. He is a fine, intelligent specimen of manhood with all the fiery hauteur of his noted ancestor in his glance. His judgment was fair and final.

The timber here was magnificent. Some of the trees would cut out nine 16-foot logs without hitting a branch. They are as straight as many telegraph poles, and straighter than many others.

Natives Are Poor.

It was now that observation of the peons was most easily made. Little indications of any slavery were present. Of course they are very poor. A hut made of poles and thatched with coarse grass forms the dwelling. Only one room is made in the house.

Contrary to tradition and some recent writings, these peons are not "greasers." They differ much from the cattle-roping Mexican of the border. They are straight and clean-limbed. The muscles on both men and women are like those of an athlete.

Wherever there is a mountain stream, there you may see men and women taking their daily bath. They wash clothes in the streams also. Even the servants which were hired by the day for 50 cents "Mex" or 25 cents in American money, put on a spotless white cotton suit every morning before chopping wood for the breakfast fire.

Everyone seems to dress in white cotton. The men wear loose trousers resembling pajamas, and shirt-like coats. The women have no set custom in dressing.

Next to the corn tortillas, the natives like eggs better than any other article of food. Every hut is surrounded by a dozen or more chickens. Dogs are without number.

The Mexican of the mountains is a vegetarian, as one could tell easily if he ever watched a whole family digging beans from an earthen vessel. The dishes of most families are limited to three or four rough earthen pots and every one eats out of these utensils.

During a stay of several weeks in the wildest part of Mexico the party did not meet a single wild animal. A frightened deer was seen once. Snakes are almost unknown in southern Mexico. The famed and dangerous tarantula of the plains was also absent.

Everpresent, however, was the maguey plant which furnishes all classes of Mexicans with intoxicating drinks. Pulque and mescal are made from this plant. The first is a fermented drink, the latter distilled one. Either is sufficiently fiery to pass as a substitute for alcohol.

On the return trip a couple of days were spent at Oaxaca viewing the ruins of Mitla which have puzzled archeologists for years. It is said that Cortez found the ruins in 1520. Humboldt, who traveled through Mexico in 1729, visited them. His name can still be seen carved in the bark of a tule tree.

Some of the rooms in the ruined building are quite intact. On the walls are many finely executed carvings which resemble somewhat those of the Egyptians. No one, even in the vicinity, seems to have the threads of the tradition which sometime must have surrounded the pile of stone.

Bulgars as a People.

According to Professor Rosler in Encyclopedia Britannica, the Bulgars were originally a people of Finnish, or Samoyede, race. The Bulgars are not ethnologically related to the Anglo-Saxons, Dutch, Swedes, Danes and Norwegians, who are people of pure Teutonic or Scandinavian stock. The Bulgars, to the extent that they have Finnish blood in their veins, belong to the Yellow, or Mongolian breed, while the races just enumerated are the very cream of the white breed of men. On account, however, of the endless mixing that has gone on during the time that has elapsed since the Bulgars broke into Europe, it would be difficult to say what sort of blood at present predominates in them.

Helping the Little Fellow.

The United Shoe Machinery Company is the only real obstacle to the formation of a shoe trust. We help the small manufacturer to start in business and keep going. He could not afford to buy and care for his machines, but he can afford to lease them on the terms we give him based on the number of shoes he makes—an average of less than 2 2-3 cents a pair—and let us keep them up to date. That is a fair arrangement. Some of the big fellows don't like our system, because they think we ought to give them special rates. But the little fellows stand with us because they know we treat all manufacturers alike no matter how many machines they use. If it were not for our methods of doing business there would be no small factories anywhere and no prosperous factories in small towns.

The United Shoe Machinery Co., Boston, Mass.—Adv.

Even in Death.

Sam Bernard was talking at the Lambs in New York about the recent arrest of some foreign dancers on the score of immodesty.

"Of course these dancers were all right," he said, "and they got off. Their arrest was dictated by prudery. Such prudery reminds me of a hospital I know.

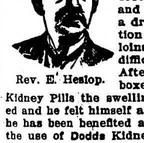
"In the building of this hospital a cold storage chamber for the accommodation of dead bodies was included. One of the hospital doctors, in going through this cold storage chamber, found that a partition divided it in two.

"'What's this partition for?' he

"'Oh, sir,' said the foreman primly, 'that's to keep the sexes apart.'"

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or **Dodds** Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

To Clean Rubber.

A rubber coat can be nicely cleaned by the use of automobile soap, a jellylike substance of dark color, which can be procured at any automobile supply store or at a garage.

The soap can be used for other garments also, as it does not injure the finest finished material, but the effect seems better on rubberized goods. The first step in cleaning is to make a strong lather. Clean the coat thoroughly and then apply the soap over a small portion of the garment. Carefully wash off the soap by sponging with clear water and proceed to next space to be cleaned. Dry out of doors.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a I was entirely cured. I cannot discover ment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Introducing Breakfast Foods.

Until recently there were hardly any kinds of breakfast foods on sale in the Amsterdam grocery stores. But now several dealers are handling them. The Dutch do not, as a rule, serve a warm meat breakfast, but almost universally take a cold, light meal, consisting of bread, cheese, cold meats, milk and tea or coffee.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Over-Night Relief for Constipation

A Small Dose on Retiring and You Are Well and Happy by Morning

It is only natural that the simplest of ailments should be the most general, and so we have a whole nation suffering from constipation and indigestion, for they are closely allied. But common as constipation is many people do not seem to know they have it. They will complain of headache, drowsiness or biliousness, all unconscious of the cause of the trouble.

You should have a full and free movement at least once a day. If you pass a day you are constipated, and the result will be that you will catch a cold easily or have a more serious ailment. To cure the constipation and forestall still graver trouble take a dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at night before retiring and by morning relief will come, without disturbance from sleep or any inconvenience.

Legions of people use it regularly in such emergencies, some of them formerly chronic invalids who have suffered from constipation all their lives. Mr. A. B. Danner, 326 Riley St., Harrisburg, Pa., says: "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gave me almost instant relief from stomach and bowel trouble. I now eat anything I want, and sleep well." Many others will tell you that they have tried most things recommended for this purpose but have found Syrup Pepsin the only one always reliable. A bottle can be obtained at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar, the latter size being bought by families already familiar with its merits.

Mr. A. B. Danner.

Syrup Pepsin is mild, pleasant-tasting, and non-griping. Mothers give it to tiny infants, and yet it is effective in grown-ups. It is for everyone who suffers from any form of stomach, liver or bowel trouble, constipation dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. Its action will so delight you that you will forever avoid harsh cathartics, purgatives, pills and salts.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

Widow's Ways.

"Mamma, why did you tell Mrs. Lamode that I was only eighteen when I am really twenty-four?"

Widow—Because eighteen is six years under twenty-four, my dear.

Daughter—Yes, I know; but surely I don't need the benefit of those six years at my age, do I?

Widow—Not at all, my child; but I do.—London Tit-Bits.

Not Natural.

"Mayme is a duck of a girl."

"Then it's odd she isn't in the swim."

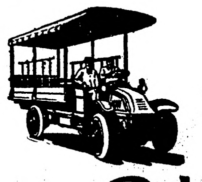
North Grown Seed Corn

We can furnish you with corn that was grown on high land that will germinate 90% or better and will give you good satisfaction, at $3 per bushel, bags free, f.o.b. Sioux Falls. Minn. No. 13, Minn. King, Pride of the North, Early Murdock, N. Dak., Early White Flint, Silver King, Canada Smut Nose and Squaw Corn. This corn is all shelled and graded and ready for the planter.

FLAX SEED—We have a fine stock of Dakota Grown Flax Seed free from mustard and all noxious weeds. Price per bushel, $1.65.

JONES DAKOTA GROWN TURKISTAN ALFALFA—The hardiest and best variety for the Northwest. Price $22.00 per 100 pounds.

O. S. JONES SEED COMPANY
N. Phillips Avenue Sioux Falls, S. D.



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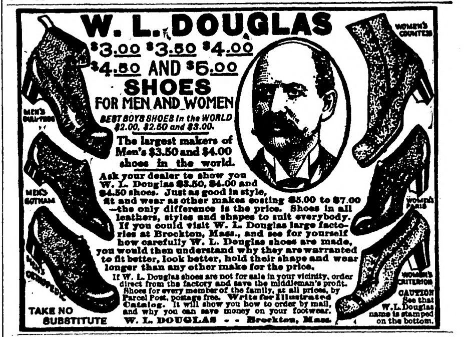

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SHOES
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

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A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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For All Occasions
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Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

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A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

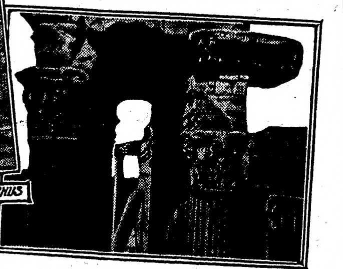
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The FAMOUS CITY of the SUN

THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S TABLET

INTERIOR OF TEMPLE OF BACCHUS

THE TEMPLE OF BACCHUS



COLUMNS FRONTING PORTAL OF TEMPLE OF BACCHUS

CARVING ON PORTAL OF TEMPLE OF BACCHUS

AMONG the many ruins to be found in the east, those of Baalbek, in Syria, are second to none in interest. During the last four years German archaeologists have been busy excavating there, and every visitor to the ruins owes them a debt of gratitude. They have not only dug down and removed many tons of rubbish and debris, thereby exposing the ruins to better view, but they have also strengthened the weak parts. It was not entirely a disinterested work, however, for the Berlin museums now possess many of the finest examples of the carvings found there.

Baalbek is the name of a ruined city of ancient Coela-Syria, signifying the "city of Baal," the sun god. The name was converted by the Greeks, during the Seleucidian dynasty, into its Greek equivalent, Heliopolis. It is situated in latitude 34 degrees, 1 minute north, longitude 36 degrees, 11 minutes east, in the plain of Buka's, at the northern extremity of a low range of bleak hills, about one mile from the base of Antilibanon, in a well watered and delightful locality, a little more than 40 miles northwest of Damascus. It was once the most magnificent of Syrian cities, full of palaces, fountains and beautiful monuments.

These ruins are known as the Acropolis and are unique for their massiveness and for the great amount of both bold and delicate carving with which they are adorned. There is, indeed, so much carving and such variety as to make one's first visit bewildering. The temples being built on a flat plain, it was important to raise them above the surrounding level to render them more imposing, and to that end there are vast substructures and vaults and passages supporting the shrines. The most imposing was that of the great Temple of the Sun, which was a rectangular building 290 feet by 160, having its roof supported by a peristyle of 54 Corinthian columns, 19 at each side and 10 at each end. Of these six are still standing. The circumference of these columns is about 22 feet, and the length of the shaft about 58 feet; with pedestal, capital and entablature they measure about 80 feet in height. The great Temple of the Sun occupied a platform on the Acropolis about 1,000 feet by 450 feet. The main entrance of the temple was on the east. Here a wide flight of steps led up to a portico 19 feet above the gardens and orchards that now surround the ruins. An inscription on the great portico states that the temple was erected to the "Great Gods" of Heliopolis by Antoninus.

Beyond the portico is a hexogonal court through which a large gateway opens into the great square, at the west end of which is the temple on a lofty stylobate. Except the columns mentioned, little of the great temple or of the buildings in front of it is left standing, but the ground is covered with their ruins. The vast size of the stones used in the substructures of the great platform is remarkable, some of them being over 60 feet long and 12 feet thick.

South from the great temple is a smaller one known as the Temple of Jupiter. It is smaller in form, having its peristyle and the walls of its cells still mostly standing. Its dimensions are 227 feet in length by 117 feet in breadth, with 15 columns at the sides and 8 at each end. Both temples as well as the surrounding structures were built of limestone, in a richly decorated, somewhat fantastic Corinthian style. Besides these there stands at a distance of 300 yards from the others a circular building supported on six granite columns built in mixed Ionic and Corinthian style.

Nearby also are the remains of the Temple of Bacchus, famed for its magnificent carvings. Here are enormous slabs of stone elaborately carved with the heads of emperors and deities and interwoven with floral designs, the whole forming a unique ceiling. The portal is the gem of the entire edifice. The door posts are beautifully carved with figures of Bacchus, fawns, cupids, satyrs, and bacchantes, woven around which are grape vines and clusters of fruit, poppies and ears of wheat, all of which are symbolical of the revelling which the name of the temple suggests.

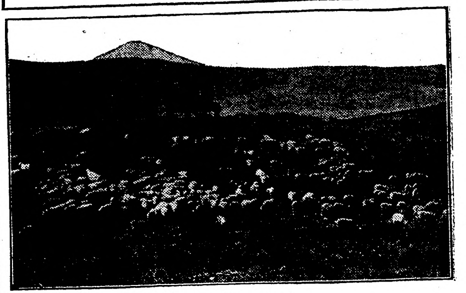
This great doorway stands 43 feet high and 21½ feet wide, while the carving of the posts just mentioned covers a space about six feet wide. On both sides of this door stand graceful fluted columns forming the prostyle or portico, while the plain ones of the peristyle, which stands between them, seem to reflect their beauty.

The mammoth stones contained in the inclosing wall of the Acropolis have been the marvel of engineers for ages. The lowest courses are of stones of moderate dimensions, but at a height of 20 feet above the ground on the west wall is a row of three enormous stones, the shortest being 63 feet and the longest 65 feet in length, and each being about 13 feet high and 10 feet thick. They are the largest building blocks ever known to have been used by man. A still larger stone lies in the ancient quarry nearby, never having been detached from the rock beneath. This one is 70 feet long by 14 feet by 13 feet.

At an early period the Arabs converted the temples into the fortresses, and to this end, to a certain extent, removed them. Their work, however, has now been removed by the Germans.

The early history of Baalbek is involved in darkness, but it is certain that from the most distant times it had been a chief seat of sun-worship, as its name implies. Augustus made it a Roman colony and placed there a garrison. Baalbek had an oracle held in such high esteem that in the second century A. D. it was consulted by the Emperor Trajan prior to his entrance on his second Parthian campaign. Antoninus Pius (A. D. 138-161) built the great temple which the legend current among the modern inhabitants counts a work of Solomon. The platform and substructures, however, are of a much earlier date. This temple is said to have contained a golden statue of Apollo, or of Zeus, which on certain annual festivals the chief citizens of Heliopolis bore about on their shoulders. When Christianity, under Constantine, became the dominant religion, the temple became a Christian church. In the wars that followed the taking of the city by the Arabs, who sacked it in A. D. 748, the temple was turned into a fortress. The city was completely pillaged by Timur in A. D. 1400. Both city and temple continued to fall more and more into decay under the misery and misrule to which Syria has been subject ever since. Many of the magnificent pillars were overturned by the pashas of Damascus merely for the sake of the iron with which the stones were bound together. What the Arabs, Tartars and Turks had spared was destroyed by a terrible earthquake in 1759. Baalbek is now an insignificant village with a population of about 2,000, more than half of whom are Christians.

SHEEP ARE EXCELLENT WEED ERADICATORS



Western Sheep Ranch.

There are many reasons why farmers should keep more sheep, writes Prof. Thomas Shaw in The Homestead. The relatively small number that is kept on the average farm is one of the remarkable things about the live stock industry in the United States. The totals of this class of stock are not much more than they were 50 years ago. This is all the more remarkable in view of the tremendous expansion that has been going on in almost every line of agriculture.

Sheep should be kept on the average farm to aid in keeping down weed life. When weeds are young and sappy the sheep are in a sense insatiable devourers of the same. There are but few kinds of weeds that they will not trim down and consume and turn into good mutton if they have access to the same at a comparatively early stage in the growth of the weeds. When other pasture is not overabundant this cropping down of weeds will be more complete than under other conditions. They will even keep down, at least in a considerable degree, the growth of Canada thistles when thus managed. They are equally ravenous also for the seeds of the weeds. When these have been formed and even when mature, and when weed seeds have been devoured by them, they are so finely ground that they do not grow again when dropped upon the ground. I have watched sheep when first turned into a grain pasture to see what was their first choice. When such weeds as lambsquarter were present and quite young and succulent, they would take these first in preference to the grain.

They should be kept to consume the waste products. On every farm these abound more or less. They abound not only in the form of weeds, but in the form of grasses of various kinds. These are found numerously in the grain fields after the grain has been reaped. They are found in the highways, beside the farms, and they are found along fence borders whatsoever may be the build of these. The sheep that are given access to these will virtually clean up everything and in good form. The food thus eaten would otherwise be wasted, at least it would in large measure.

They should be kept to supply meat for the household. The farmer is much prone to confine his meat diet to salt pork, and largely for the reason that in this form meat is most easily kept. Where sheep are kept upon the farm the farmer may have fresh meat and of a delicious character by killing and dressing occasionally a mutton from his flock. With a good place to keep such meat, as an apartment in an ice house, he may enjoy such meat in warm weather. But even in the absence of such a place he may partake of such food during much of the year—that is, during all portions of the same when the weather is cool enough to enable him to keep such meat in a good condition. In this way much of the meat may be grown to meet the needs of the farm from products that would otherwise be wasted.

Sheep ought to be kept because of the influence which they exert upon fertility. No class of animals kept upon the farm will equal them in the favorable influences thus exerted. This arises first, from the readily available condition in which the droppings reach the soil; second, from the scattered condition in which they reach the land, and, third, from the general distribution of the dropping over the land. In this way sheep leave the land richer in available fertility when they graze upon it than it was when the grazing began. Thus it is that the proverb has arisen that the sheep has a golden hoof. And it is founded on the truth.

THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN

Thousands of Changes Can Be Rung on Eight Bells---Horses In Race.

How many people realize the number of ways in which it is possible for some of the commonest every-day events of life to happen? London Answers asks.

As you walk through the streets of your town, for example, and hear the chimes of your parish church bells, has it ever occurred to you to think out how many "changes" can be rung with a "peal" of eight bells? The answer is 40,320, a number which seems almost incredible, but none the less is true.

Ten horses run in a race. The number of ways in which the first, second and third places can be filled is 720, while the number of ways in which all ten horses can pass the winning post is the enormous number 3,627,800.

A town council is composed of twenty-five councillors and ten aldermen. From it it is possible to form 6,375,600 different committees, each composed of five councillors and three aldermen. Eight people could arrange themselves about a round table in 5,040 different ways, and if six persons receive a first-class railway carriage having six seats they could choose from among 700 different ways of seating themselves.

A little girl has ten different beads to make into a necklace. She could do it 181,290 times and get a different nacklace each time.

If we wish to make a selection of six books out of an available twelve, we have the choice of 924 ways in which to do it, while if we have the following coins—halfpenny, penny, sixpenny piece, shilling, florin, and half crown—we can arrange them in a straight line in 720 different ways. Try it!

Finally, it would take 5,000 years for a man earning £200 a year to earn £1,000,000, while if a person invested £1 at 5 per cent. compound interest he would become a millionaire—could he live so long—in 283 years.

Nothing Like That These Days.

"How did Skimmels make his money?"

"He was one of those old-fashioned dairymen who left you in doubt whether water had been put in the milk or milk had been spilled in the water."—Washington Star.

Awful.

Clarice—It must be awful to be married to a man you cannot love!

Gaby—I should think so! It is so hard getting a divorce from those goody-goody chaps.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Disqualified.

"My wife thinks I'm one man in a million," boasted Tigg.

"Is that so?" said Wigg, sadly. "I don't believe my wife thinks I'm a man at all."

A Serious Loss.

"Diggs tells me he takes nearly all the leading newspapers," said the visitor.

"So he does," sighed the exchange editor. "He takes them from me."

INJURY DONE IN REMOVING WEEDS

Most Beneficial Method Is to Burn Them Where They Are and Scatter Ashes.

The usual thing is when the weeds have been loosened to remove them bodily. Now, in doing this it is almost impossible to avoid removing a part of the upper surface of the garden. It may be only an inch or two, but that inch is just the best of the ground. This is the height of folly.

One reads of the thrifty French gardeners removing so many inches of their soil when they have to quit out. There is an agreement to that effect. The soil that they have improved with years of labor and care is a "tenant's fixture," so to speak, and they take it with them.

What goes on in too many of our gardens is just the reverse. Instead of going away and bringing the soil with us—that is the wealth of our gardens—we stay and the soil goes, thrown out on the rubbish heap to form part of an eyesore and nuisance to the rest of the establishment.

These things should not be so. In the Utopia of well-managed farms and gardens, of which we now and then have an inkling, there will be no rubbish at all, for what is rubbish?

Burning is wasteful when it is weeds not yet gone to seed that are consumed. It is another matter in dealing with such things as old stumps, roots and bad weeds that preserve their vitality over the winter. For them there must be the cleansing fires. But why make them away to a rubbish heap? Why not rather burn them where they lie, at once and scatter the ashes there. This plan acts beneficially in more ways than one. It saves two cartings and it is always easier to do a job of this sort at once. Beside, rubbish, even if left for but a few weeks, will be found to have afforded free quarters to an appalling, if interesting extent, to slugs and other garden pests.

These rubbish heaps! What troublesome, unlovely things they are. At a certain old homestead that I have in my mind's eye, the practice is in full swing. All ashes and conditions of things find their way, not alone from the garden, but from the dwelling, to a hollow just out of sight of the house and garden. Here are "pegged out" any amount of extraordinary things—broken pottery, papers, sardine tins, tin meat cans, probably in their virgin state, and old hats, and there they lie until someone finds time to set fire to the heap, a blot of unsightliness amid so much natural charm.

BIRDS EXCEL AS WEED DESTROYERS

Some Songsters Depend Almost Exclusively on Weed Seeds —Crow Kills Mice.

Weeds, as well as insects, are enemies of the farmer. Most weeds are short-lived and depend for their continuance on a prolific seed production. There is a class of birds that, in maturity, feeds almost exclusively on weed seeds, among which the grosbeaks, goldfinches, native sparrows, quail and doves are the more important. Probably the greediest seed-eating birds, according to Mr. Pratt, are the native American tree sparrow and the chipping sparrow. Their cousins, the English sparrows, however, can by no means be included in the list.

Rats, mice and snakes are the prey of a numerous class of birds, many of which are often hunted and branded as great destroyers of property. If it were not for owls and hawks the country would be overrun with rodents, according to Mr. Pratt. The crow has his place for good as a destroyer of field mice and the farm owl is the night watchman who hunts gophers, mice and snakes.

Not all hawks are useful. Those that circle around in the sky and swoop down with stealthy movement on their prey are great boons, but the darter, those that take their prey on the wing, are ruthless destroyers.

Early Spring Pigs.

After being weaned, early spring pigs may be run on alfalfa, rape, clover or grain pastures with a supplemental feed of grain until some crop is ready to hog off. During the summer, mature crops of barley, wheat and peas, with alfalfa or rape pasture, will carry them until the main crops are harvested.

They then glean the stubble fields and feed on standing corn in the field, roots, pumpkins, etc., until late in the fall. They may be sold directly from the cornfield or may be fed for a few weeks before being marketed.

Feed for Dairy Cows.

Dairy farmers are seeking a more economical and dependable source of feed for their cows, and gradually experience is directing them to a more liberal production of silage and alfalfa hay.

Plant In Spring.

Peaches, plums, cherries and all stone fruits are to be planted in spring.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

The Crossed Clue

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I'LL telephone home and then I'll be right with you," said Miss Clement, detective on the municipal force of Chicago, as she gave her number to the girl at the hotel telephone booth. A moment or so of waiting and then we started for the dining room. And as we seated ourselves, Miss Clement seemed busy with thought.

"I've just been wondering," said she, "whether it was here or somewhere else."

I laughed at her vague remark; Miss Clement has always been a sort of a study to me. There is a kittenish childishness, a twinkle and sparkle of the eyes, a series of mannerisms which give her many times the appearance more of a child than of a woman who has tracked thieves and other evil doers for years. She has a way of presenting things in the most girlish of ways; there is sometimes a little air of irresponsibility that is fetching to the degree that you forget entirely that this woman ever could have had adventures, that she ever could have been in places where the slightest false move would have meant death. She perked her head coquettishly to one side and looked at me out of the corner of her eyes.

"Well," she asked, "what's so funny about that?"

"Just the way you put the remark," I answered. "What were you wondering about?"

"A certain telephone call of about two years ago. I just happened to think about it when I came out of the booth and then, of course, I started wondering where it had happened. After all, I believe it was here. And by the way, it was a telephone call of some importance. It solved a mystery for me."

We stopped conversation for a minute that we might give our orders and then Miss Clement took a little notebook from her handbag.

"It's marked down here as the 'Case of the Crossed Wires,'" she said, "and that's about what it was. I don't care what you say, luck certainly does play into a detective's hand if that detective knows enough to take advantage of the opportunity when it is presented. And to tell the truth, the drowning man who grasped at the fabled straw was not any more desperate than I was the night a pair of crossed wires started me on the way to a big arrest. But that part comes later," she added.

"Three weeks before, one of the big mercantile companies of the city had discovered a $30,000 loss. The police department believed that James Whitney, by which name we shall know the embezzler, was still in the city. It was my duty to find him.

"Did you ever seek a man who was hiding from you in a city of two and a half million people? For 21 days I sought, I had invaded every possible place where the man might be. I had shadowed his friends. I had watched the house in which he lived, I had men stationed at every depot. I had followed out every bit of a clue—and all had resulted in failure. There was not a thing left to work on. There was not a possibility on which to rest a hope that I might find the man I sought. And I knew that every day brought my chances of making the arrest to smaller and smaller proportions.

"And so it was one night that I came into the hotel here. I was tired; I was discouraged. And so I determined to do that thing which I have done many times before when I have been blue and worn out and tired—telephone home to my little kiddie, and have her tell me, over the phone, all the things that have been happening in her young life since I left her in the morning. When the world of crime seems dark and forbidding, it is good to hear the voice of a little child in your ears, detailing to you all the adventures of her dollies, all the things she has been doing, all the playing she has been indulging in. And so I walked to the operator and asked for my number."

Then it was, as there came an interruption in the form of a waiter, that I saw the reason that Alice Clement seems always young, always happy, in spite of the morbid, gruesome half of the world in which she makes her living. She has her foil in her little girl and the reaction takes away the stain of the world of darkness. Miss Clement glanced around the room and continued.

"I had hardly gotten my number when there came a great buzzing and crackling on the line. I jerked the receiver away from my ear, held it out a moment until the noise would cease, and then called 'hello' again. The answering voice was that of a man.

"'Well, what became of you?' came the question.

"I started to tell him that he was talking to the wrong person. Then something, I don't know why on earth, caused me to answer differently.

"'I wasn't sure of who this was,' I answered. The reply caused me to take more interest in life. There was something about the remark—well, do you believe in intuition? I do.

"'Has anybody called up? Have they got on to me yet?'

"'Not yet,' I answered. 'But goodness only knows what is going to happen. They're hot after you.'

"'I know it,' came the answer. A queer thrill shot through me. That voice of the man on the other end of the wire had been described to me. I knew it was only a chance in a million, but I determined to take it. Luck it seemed, was playing into my hands.

"'But, Jim——'

"The effort brought fruit. There was a quick gasp from the other end of the wire.

"'Nix on the names,' came quickly. 'Now, listen. We've got to beat it and beat it tonight. Do you know how to get the stuff?'

"'The money?'

"'Yes.'

"I felt a cold perspiration on my forehead.

"'Jim——' I said in a frightened tone, 'I——I've forgotten.'

"'You've forgotten?' shot angrily into my ears. 'What do you mean by ——'

"'Don't be mad with me,' I begged; 'I've had so much to think about. I've been so frightened, I've——'

"'You weren't frightened yesterday when I called you up.'

"'I was. I have been frightened all along. Only I've—I've just been a bit braver about warding it off than I am tonight. I don't know what's the matter—I'm just afraid, that's all.'

"'Well, cut that sort of stuff out. Now, listen. You go to the old shop and look in the switchbox. You'll find the stuff there. Then come on and meet me by the statue at 10 o'clock. I'll have a taxicab. Go out the way we talked of, in case anybody's watching. Understand?'

"'Yes,' I answered. I heard him hang up the receiver, and just as quickly, I plunged the hook up and down with all my strength.

"'What number was that I was talking to?' I asked Central when she answered. There was a delay of a few minutes, and then came the answer. Hastily I scribbled the number on a piece of paper and called information.

"'What address has No. Blank?' I asked.

"She consulted her directory and gave the name of a place near Lincoln Park. It was enough. I hurried out of the hotel and to detective headquarters.

"'Captain, I said, 'what have you to do tonight?'

"'Nothing,' he answered. 'Why?'

"'I think you're going to have a prisoner or two to sweat. Is there a man on the force who can run a taxicab?'

"'Certainly,' was the answer, and the captain grinned at me. 'What's the excitement?'

"Hastily I told him of what had happened. I looked at the clock. It was 8 o'clock; two hours in which to work. In five minutes a man in khaki was before me. In two minutes I had told him everything I wanted done, and in another thirty seconds we were speeding for the home of the embezzler."

"Why there?" I interrupted. Miss Clement laughed.

"You never can wait, can you?" she asked. "We were going to the home of the embezzler simply because I had learned that instead of only the man being mixed up in this thing that the wife had a share in it too. And I wanted to get her away before there was any change of plans.

"We neared a drug store. I called to my policeman driver.

"'Right here will do,' I said. He stopped the machine, went inside and into a telephone booth. 'Make your voice a bit rough,' I told him as he entered. 'And don't talk any longer than you have to. Say that you'll be in the machine waiting.'

"I watched him through the big windows. I saw him run through the names in the telephone book, select the one he was after, then call for the person. There was a short conversation. He came out of the booth and climbed on his seat.

"'We'll run around the block a couple of times,' he said, 'and then we'll go there.'

"'Did she seem surprised?' I asked.

"'Yes. Asked if I had the money with me. I told her I did, and that I'd be in the taxicab, and that just as soon as it stopped to run out of the house and jump in; that we didn't have much time and there were a bunch of people watching us. She'll be on deck.'

"A few moments later we stopped in front of a good looking apartment. There was a short wait and then a door swung open and a woman, heavily veiled, hurried forth. My taxi driver leaped from his seat, opened the door as she rushed forward, then closed it behind her as she entered the taxi. She was excited; I could hear her heavy breathing as she stepped into the vehicle. In the corner of the machine she saw my dark form and stretched forth her hands to me.

"'Jim!' she cried.

"There was a clicking sound and even in the darkness something flashed. The woman gave a scream that sounded even above the whirring of the machine as she felt the cold steel of handcuffs on her wrists. I anticipated her question.

"'My name is not Jim, but Alice,' I said. 'You will see Jim presently, for he is about to be placed under arrest also. Now, sit down there and be as calm as you can, for I want to ask you some questions.'

"The answer was a blow that caught me full in the face. With a great effort the woman had shot her manacled hands forward and the steel had struck me between the eyes. It dazed me, but I reached gropingly outward. I tried to seize her as her locked hands worked clumsily with the catch of the door. My fingers seemed nerveless. Great splotches of red flared before my eyes. I screamed. Then all grew black.

"When I revived, I was still in the rocking, hurrying taxicab, and vaguely I wondered what all had happened—and what had become of the woman who had struck me. I became aware that I was crowded far into a corner by a great form and that someone was whistling. We passed a flaring street lamp. I saw next to me the hulking shape of my old friend of the uniform, Tom Malloy.

"'I got hep to somethin' on th' corner,' he said by way of explanation, 'when I seen th' door av th' taxi open an' a woman jump out. Then, when I seen thim wrist decorations, I knowed there was a party av some kind on. So I just joined in. Bless me, s'long as there's a man about, 'tis a quiet little dame she is, isn't she?'

This was addressed to the opposite corner of the taxicab, where the wild eyed woman sat gritting her teeth. I saw the hands that had felled me tight and clenched. And I was a bit thankful that big hearted, big fisted old Tom Malloy was with me. Gradually I learned all that had happened. Malloy had seen the woman leap from the machine and start to run away. Believing it was a case of attempted white slavery or something of the kind, he had hurried forward, just in time to intercept the women. The officer at the wheel had stopped and was hurrying back. Mrs. Whitney's little attempt at escape had failed and Malloy decided, as soon as he saw me still slumbering from the effect of the blow that I had received, that he had better make a little trip to the station himself.

"A few minutes more and we were at headquarters. At least one of those concerned in the theft of the $30,000 had been captured. But the real prisoner was still free.

"'Maybe we'd better take you home,' the driver suggested as the desk sergeant booked the arrested woman. I turned him a pair of flashing eyes.

"'Send me home?' I demanded. 'Well, I should say not—at least not when there's a chance of catching a man I've been looking for as long as I have Jim Whitney. The next thing on the program is to put Tom Malloy in the taxi for an anchor, and drive as hard as you can to a point near the statue of General Sherman in Lincoln Park, and there—'"

Slow minded me! I simply had to break in for a question.

"But, Miss Clement, all you knew about the thing was that the telephone call had come from a place near Lincoln Park."

A smile of commiseration was turned on me and it lasted as long as the waiter remained at his task of removing dishes. Then when the field was clear of listeners again, Miss Clement allowed the smile to turn into a full grown laugh.

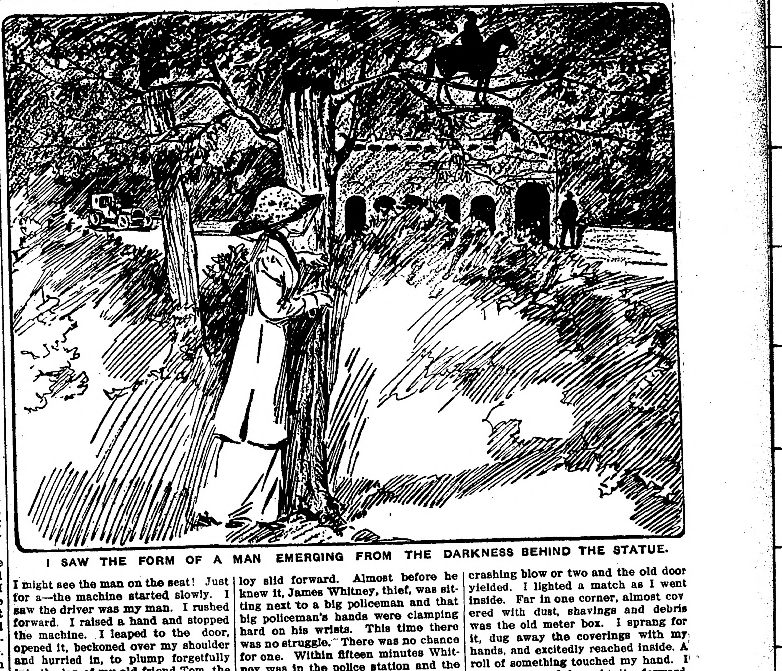
"And you call yourself a—well, I won't say it," she bantered. "Don't you know that a man who was in the circumstances of Jim Whitney wasn't going to do any more wandering around the city than he had to? He telephoned from a place near Lincoln Park. The nearest statue to that place is the statue of General Sherman. Therefore—" She smiled at me again and I waved a hand.

"Were you right?" I asked. She did not heed the interruption.

"I told the man at the wheel to get to the statue as soon as possible and appear hungry for a fare. If he got me in the machine, all right. If he didn't—then it was up to him to find the machine I was in, and to find it in spite of everything that might exist. I boarded a car.

"I never saw a stretch of path that was longer than my walk toward the statue. At every form I started—half believing each was the man I sought. I was not sure of his face in the dim light, I was not sure of his general appearance. Every spark of my intuitive powers was at work. I had my chance there to find the man I sought—and I had to make good. I neared the statue. A man started forward. For one brief second, something within me impelled me to rush forward. Then came a check on my nerves, just in time. He passed under the light. At a glance, I knew he was not the man I wanted.

"A vague fear seized me. In spite of the fact that I had put on the clothing of his wife, in spite of the fact that my face was concealed by a veil, there was the chance that he might understand, that he might know I was not the woman he was looking for. How I prayed for that taxicab! At last a chortling sound came from down the roadway. I had sheltered myself in the shadow of some trees. A glance outward and I saw the form of a man emerging from the darkness behind the statue. I saw him raise his hand. The taxi came to a stop. I heard him give some instructions in a low tone. I knew that he was ordering the taxi driver to take a short spin and then return.



I SAW THE FORM OF A MAN EMERGING FROM THE DARKNESS BEHIND THE STATUE.

"My eyes seemed to burn in their sockets. Just for a glint of light that I might see the man on the seat! Just for a—the machine started slowly. I saw the driver was my man. I rushed forward. I raised a hand and stopped the machine. I leaped to the door, opened it, beckoned over my shoulder and hurried in, to plump forgetfully into the lap of my old friend Tom, the patrolman.

"The man in the roadway seemed to hesitate. I leaned forward and called to him in an excited whisper:

"'For God's sake, come on! They're after us!'

"He hurried forward and lingered at the door of the machine.

"'Did you get it?' he asked.

"'The cash? Yes, get in.'

"'Drive to the Englewood station!' came the terse order. Then, as he climbed in, he whispered: 'We'll have to make a change in here. I've got a wig in my pocket. I'm going to put it on, and I want your clothes to go with it. I think I can get past in the station that way and get the 10:20 out. You go back home then and get into some other clothes and come on the next train. You'll have to be a real man for awhile tonight, Marie,' he joked. I smiled in the darkness.

"'Now for the change,' I said.

"I drew hurriedly back as Tom Malloy slid forward. Almost before he knew it, James Whitney, thief, was sitting next to a big policeman and that big policeman's hands were clamping hard on his wrists. This time there was no struggle. There was no chance for one. Within fifteen minutes Whitney was in the police station and the captain was taking his confession.

"But there was one thing he would not tell—what he had done with the money. I did not care much, for I believed I knew. Near the Whitney apartments was an old carpenter shop that once had been equipped for electric lights, and then the wires taken out. I hurried to the place. I had made a few enquiries of neighbors and found that the place had recently been rented for purposes unknown. I laughed to myself. At last I was rounding out the evidence in a case that had seemed hopeless to me twelve hours before. I asked some flatdweller for an axe.

"'A what?' he replied in surprise.

"'An axe; I want to break down a door.' I showed him my star. He gave me the best thing he hard—a long, heavy iron rod. Then, just to show that he had the real sporting blood in him, he went along to break down the door for me himself. A crashing blow or two and the old door yielded. I lighted a match as I went inside. Far in one corner, almost covered with dust, shavings and debris was the old meter box. I sprang for it, dug away the coverings with my hands, and excitedly reached inside. A roll of something touched my hand. I gave a cry and brought it forward. Money. I reached again and found a flat package of bills. And then, regardless of the man with me who stood open eyed, lighting matches, I sat on the dirty floor and began counting money. And it was not long before the choking sensation in my throat had resolved itself into tears that filled my eyes. Every one of those bills was a silver certificate. There was not a yellowback in the bunch. Out of the $80,000 he had stolen, there was less than $200 left. And that is all that was ever recovered, for that is all that existed."

"But then," I said as Miss Clement finished her story, "it was something to catch the embezzler."

"Yes," she added a bit sadly, "yes, it was something—but it wasn't the thirty thousand dollars. I wish that orchestra would start pretty soon. Have you heard that new song from 'The Modern Eve?'"

FINDING REAL JOY IN YOUR GARDEN

"Who dares be downcast when he is making ready for the rewards of spring? Little boy, don't wrinkle up your face as you sit on the fence and watch me. Be cheerful; what if you did misspell a word! If you study it tonight, you will get it correctly tomorrow. The reason I plant young primroses in a row and cover them with leaves, and why I spend all my pocket money for daffodils in the fall, is because I want flowers as soon as the snow melts in the new year. All winter long, whenever I look out of this window on the brown earth, I think of the flowers sleeping under it."

The Hollyhock Woman pulled off her gardening gloves as she finished talking and nodded brightly to the scowling boy on the fence post. He had jeered at her for working in the earth when the dull November days had come. Now he watched her go into the house and come out with a plate of cookies. That in itself was a bait to draw good humor to the face of any boy.

"Sure, I'll rake the grass for you. I'll haul a lot o' dried leaves from the woods to scatter over everything. I'll get some brush to prop over the rose bushes and the hardy hydrangea. My, but that's a pretty bush with the dry flowers still hanging on."

The Hollyhock Woman agreed that his intentions were good.

"Let me tell you a secret, Tommy. The folks around here do not get half the delights out of their gardens that they ought to. Just think of it—you are helping creation along. Nobody can make a flower, but we can help one grow; we can lend a hand to it."

"You talk about flowers as if they were real persons," commented Tommy as he began to help by sorting the bulbs she took from a basket full on the porch. "Now, when I begin to look at them I say to myself, 'Hello, Mr. Tulip, you're waiting for a chance to put your red head out.' These are the red Darwins that look like soldiers in a row, ain't they? I remember them. They come later than the others. 'Hello, Lady Narcissus, you want to nod to the robins.' Yes, I read Narcissus was a boy, but the Narcissus in the grass always make me think of girls. 'Be patient, Snowdrop; your turn is coming in April.' Don't you wonder where the hyacinths keep their sweet smells?"

The Hollyhock Woman smiled, for she knew she had won a faithful helper. The fair days of November were always busy ones. She had to banish the faded plants and ragged vines of summer and fall from her garden, and besides going over the bulb beds of last year, to set fresh ones in those borders where she would plant the annuals in June. However thrifty the iris and the peonies had been, she gave them a helping hand in the autumn. The tulips, living below ground in the beds belonging to the annuals, were planted deep to leave enough surface earth for the passing summer flowers, while those she planted in clumps in the perennial borders did not require deep setting.

Tommy and the Hollyhock Woman talked in whispers at the gate just as the sun was setting. Tommy agreed to be the conspirator's aid. There was but one way to bring indifferent villagers to their senses, and that was by surprising them.

"You can do it when I cannot, Tommy, but you must keep the secret," she said. "Here is a basket of odd bulbs, the Glory of the Snow, bright yellow jonquils, scillas, snow drops and stars of Bethlehem. Plant them in the flower beds where the folks are sure to see them from the path or the window. You can stick in crocuses almost anywhere. Take first those houses we picked out as places where the folks did not care very much about gardens. This ought to convert them."

"I should think so," said Tommy, out loud.

"Think what?" asked a familiar voice as the Primrose Man loomed up in the dusk.

"One thing I think is that her cookies are good," said this aiding conspirator.

"You are evading, young man," said the great gardener of the village, who had more than once paid him for weeding.

"Tommy cannot tell you," said his companion conspirator. "He has a missionary deed on hand, and you know the left hand should not hear what the right hand doeth. He is going out to do good deeds, and he should not talk about them."

The Primrose Man looked toward the west where the evening star hung bright and clear. The purple veil of night was drawing slowly across the evening red.

"Tommy," he said, "I have no secrets from this lady, though she may have secrets from me. She bakes the best cookies man or boy ever ate, and she is so industrious in her garden that she leaves me nothing to do but to give her a primrose plant now and then, which I can do, since I am the only one around here who makes an art of cultivating primroses. If we were in England, Tommy, we could pick primroses along the roadside in spring, but Americans have not discovered that they can have—"

"'A primrose by the river's brim,'" quoted Tommy.

"Yes, and in the gardens and on the roadside, and cowslips with them, too."

"Don't forget the secret you were to tell," Tommy reminded him, still holding behind his back the basket the Hollyhock Woman had given him.

"It is this: Here are a dozen of wild grape vines with good roots, in this bundle. This is a list of places where I think they will do well and become ornamental along the street fences. This first gentleman on the list will be pleased when he sees wild grape vines running along his fence, so plant his with care, but do not let him see you do it. Then you will be a real Traveler's Joy and a missionary of flowers."

This admonition was too much for the boy's sense of humor. The fatherly manner of the Primrose Man held him mannerly until the speaker came to his period. Then boy conduct would have its way. He grasped the bundle of wild grape vines and went shouting down the street, running and laughing wildly.

The Hollyhock Woman pretended that it was by accident that the Primrose Man had stopped to talk to Tommy at her gate, and so she turned and went up the steps toward the house door. Doing good deeds by way of planting flowers was a fancy of her own, and she did not care to discuss it with anyone.

"Are you going to leave me out in the dark and the cold? A November evening, if clear, is still frosty," said he, shivering as he spoke. "I must talk over our window gardens with you, and I have two or three fine catalogues here."

"Fear the Greeks bearing gifts," she said. "How would meat pie and a cup of coffee do with flower talk?"

"It is the way of a woman, but you shall have it," he replied, coming in. "You know we must have flower cheer for dark days."

LENA MAY M'CAULEY.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

Shipyards Kept Busy.

The shipyards of the leading commercial nations of the world are still very busy, notwithstanding the large additions recently made to the available tonnage of the merchant marine of Europe and America. Last year's losses were uncommonly heavy, headed, of course, by the Titanic disaster, and there is a record-breaking volume of traffic by sea in all parts of the civilized world. The approaching opening of the Panama canal has an important effect upon the demand for new vessels of large tonnage and high power.

Oldest Ancestor of Horse.

The American Museum of Natural History reports that it has found the skeleton of the oldest ancestor of a horse in a bank of earth in Wyoming. The skeleton shows the original must have been about the size of a fox terrier dog and had four toes.

St. Vitus' dance makes children awkward at first, then restless; later comes the twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body.

At the first sign of nervousness, inability to sit still, sleeplessness or continued irritability give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, one after each meal. The change will soon be apparent. As the thin blood becomes rich and red, the starved nerves get the needed nourishment and the alarming symptoms vanish. There is no danger of St. Vitus unless the blood is thin.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50 at druggists or from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Nothing Doing for Him.

A well known but broken-down Detroit newspaper man, who had been a power in his day, approached an old friend the other day and said: "What do you think? I have just received the prize insult of my life. A paper down in Muncie, Ind., offered me a job." "Do you call that an insult?" "Not the job, but the salary. They offered me twelve dollars a week." "Well," said the friend, "twelve dollars a week is better than nothing." "Twelve dollars a week—thunder!" exclaimed the old scribe. "I can borrow more than that right here in Detroit."

Game Always in Order.

Ruth—Love is a nice game to play at. Fred—Besides, it's the only game I know of that's never postponed on account of darkness.—Boston Herald.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for $1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

Lifting on the burden of another beats training in a gymnasium for increasing strength.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Anyway, Ezra, you don't require capital to start a rumor.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

The devil and a man-made saint get on well together.

To Women

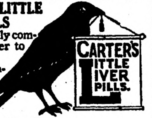
Broken Down?

Whether it's from business cares, household drudgery or overfrequent child-bearing, you need a Restorative Tonic and Strength-giving Nervine and Regulator.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is recommended as such, having been compounded to act in harmony with woman's peculiarly delicate and sensitive organization.

Your Druggist Will Supply You



Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions

The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., apply to

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or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

IMMIGRATION HEAD QUITS STATE POST

H. J. MAXFIELD RESIGNS IN A HUFF BECAUSE OF A DISAGREEMENT.

NOTIFIES GOVERNOR BY MAIL.

Criticised Because He Gave Lists of Those Inquiring for State Bonds to Real Estate Agents.

St. Paul.—H. J. Maxfield, state immigration commissioner, has tendered his resignation to Governor Eberhart effective August 1.

This sudden action on the part of the commissioner followed a stormy meeting of the state immigration board in the Governor's private office. At that time Mr. Maxfield threatened to resign because of a disagreement with the board members as to policy, but little heed was paid to his assertion. The resignation was received by mail. Mr. Maxfield having departed previously for North Dakota on business after writing the letter.

The trouble arose over the failure of the commissioner to obey the rule made by the board a year ago, that lists of those inquiring for state land should not be turned over to real estate agents.

Disregarded Order.

Mr. Maxfield has disregarded this regulation, it is said, and at the meeting was taken to task for his attitude. A stormy scene followed, J. A. Nichols of Frazee, heretofore a Maxfield supporter, is reported to have said:

"It is about time to find out whether the board is running the commissioner or the commissioner the board."

This precipitated the squabble, which lasted some time. Mr. Maxfield, it is said, told the board members what he thought of their policy and the rule, and bolted out of the office in a rage. He went to his Marshall avenue home, and soon after left for the West.

That he had resigned was not known to the board until a statement was issued by that body in which it was asserted that Mr. Maxfield has been sending lists of inquirers about state land to various real estate men, in violation of the board's order.

The Board.

The board is composed of Governor Eberhart, State Auditor Iverson, Secretary of State Schmahl, E. A. Nelson of Minneapolis and J. A. Nichols of Frazee.

Governor Eberhart said that the affair is unfortunate. He does not like that part of the statement issued by the board that Mr. Maxfield had been sending the lists of "various real estate agents."

"That creates a wrong impression," said the Governor. "As a matter of fact, he has sent these lists out to all who applied for them. In view of the fact that the board had a rule prohibiting sending them to real estate men it is unfortunate that Mr. Maxfield did not see fit to comply with it and thought his way the best."

Mr. Maxfield, when appointed in December, 1911, was president of the Northern Minnesota Development league.

FRIENDS GIVEN $1,000 EACH.

Brainerd Judge's Will Bequeaths $300,000 to City, Churches and Individuals.

Brainerd.—Iron ore properties, believed to be rich enough to pay all the city's debts, are bequeather to the city of Brainerd in the will of the late Judge George W. Holland, pioneer of this city, just filed in the probate court.

Twenty-two churches of the city, the Carnegie library, the Salvation Army, many old friends in all walks of life and in many parts of the Northwest, and relatives numerous, will share in the estate, estimated at this time at $300,000. Most of them will receive each $1,000. Only the bequest of the city is greater. The smallest is $200.

Those remembered in the Twin Cities are George P. Wilson, former attorney general of Minnesota, $1,000, of Minneapolis; John R. Donahue, attorney, and R. H. Carr, engineer, of St. Paul, $1,000 each.

Jenkins Settlers Burned Out.

Pine River. — Walter Dudgeon and Peter Peterson, two settlers, one living east and the other west of Jenkins, lost their homes and machinery and implements by fires on Wednesday.

Commission Calls Hearing.

Winona.—James A. Tawney, chairman of the international joint commission in the United States, is at International Falls and Rainy River, conducting a hearing on the application of the Watrous Island Boom company of Minnesota for approval by the commission of the construction of a boom nine miles long in the Rainy river between International Falls and the Manitou Rapids. The construction of the boom as proposed is opposed by navigation interests on the Lake of the Woods and Rainy river.

PRINTERS IN COST CONGRESS

NORTHWESTERN TYPOTHETAE WOULD CUT COSTS.

Cincinnati Expert Gives Advice at Opening Session in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis. — Northwestern printers have just held a cost congress in the Hotel Radisson which, they believe, is destined to enable them to deal with business on the same economic plan that nature uses in producing her fruits. The principal address of Thursday was made by Roy T. Porte, secretary of the Ben Franklin club of Cincinnati. Mr. Porte accompanied his talk with stereopticon views and described the elements of cost that are to be met with in the printing business.

He said that the printer must allow for depreciation in materials just as nature must allow it—that the tendency of materials is to become dust, no matter whether the material is a log or a highly polished piece of steel.

The man who does not watch out for this, expect it and offset it by the law of balance, the speaker said, is not progressing, and should not be surprised that he does not make the returns on his investments. He showed the picture of a kernel of corn and a corn stalk, and said that a business plant might be likened to it, if scientifically, or rightly treated, it would produce many times more than it represented before.

"Nature's law of increase becomes man's law of interest," he said.

President Robert E. Withy of the St. Paul Typothetae gave an address on "Why We Are Called Together," outlining the benefits of co-operation. E. K. Whiting of Owatonno, chairman, called the meeting together, and Mayor Nye spoke the address of welcome. The sessions end Saturday night.

ACTION HITS MAIL ORDERS

Question as to Collection for Whiskey Shipment is at Stake.

Crookston.—Is the government going to collect all mail order whisky bills? This question may be answered by the outcome of a case before United States Commission William P. Murphy. L. Amundson, a farmer near Fertile, was arraigned charged with using the United States mails to defraud. The complaint was made by J. M. Dickey, assistant United States attorney, before Charles S. Spencer, a United States commissioner, who issued the warrant. The complaint charges Amundson with having devised a certain artifice to defraud Charles Langbridge of Duluth, a liquor dealer, who sells certain whisky for $1 a quart. The charge in effect was that Amundson wrote Langbridge a letter, posted on a railway mail car, ordering of Langbridge six quarts of whisky, which he received and converted to his own use and for which he never paid.

The case may have a far reaching effect. If Amundson is indicted and convicted, the same application can be made to any shipment of goods ordered by mail. United States Attorney Dickey requested that the hearing be set for May 6, which is but three days before the federal grand jury convenes at Fergus Falls. For this reason Amundson waived examination and was bound over to the Fergus Falls term.

The case has aroused great interest among attorneys because of its departure from all previous applications of the postal laws, and if the contention of Mr. Dickey is upheld, following an indictment, the federal laws can be invoked to punish every person who fails to pay for anything ordered by mail.

Postulants Take Vows.

Mankato.—A band of eighteen postulants has just been received into the novitiate of the congregation of the School Sisters of Notre Dame with solemn ceremonies conducted by Bishop Heffron of Winona, assisted by clergymen of the church in southern Minnesota, and by Mgr. P. M. Abelen of Milwaukee. These were Minnesota young women who have for two years been in the training school of the Notre Dame Motherhouse at Milwaukee, but owing to the establishment of the provincial motherhouse in Mankato last year they returned to their native state to be invested with the religious garb.

Pipestone Odd Fellows Celebrate.

Pipestone.—Odd Fellows of Pipestone celebrated the anniversary of the order and preented a forty-year veteran's jewel to Past Grand Charles H. Smith. Past Grand Master Castner of Minneapolis spoke on Odd Fellowship at a banquet.

Mine Boss Fatally Shot.

Buhl, Minn., May 3.—In a shooting affray here, Peter Serratore, 40 years old, a shift boss at the White Side mine, was fatally shot, and Dominick Pabatolo was wounded by Dominick Gilberti, employed as a stripper. The wounded men were taken to a hospital. Serrotore is shot through the abdomen and it is expected that he will die. Pabatolo's wound is in the breast and is of a superficial nature. Following the shooting, Gilberti made an attempt to escape. He was captured after a chase.

FOREST FIRES ARE CHECKED

STATE RANGERS DO EFFECTIVE WORK AIDED BY RAIN.

Cessation of Strong Gale Also Helpful Agency in Confining Flames.

Bemidji.—Forest fires which were in progress for two days, causing half a million dollars' worth of damage in this vicinity, were gotten under control by Forest Ranger Thornton of Deer River, who worked night and day with his assistants.

Heavy rains which began falling at an opportune time proved a boon to residents of this region and prevented what threatened to be a repetition of the destructive Beaudette fire of 1910.

Another element which aided the fire fighters in their work, was the cessation of the strong gale which was blowing all day Wednesday and Wednesday night, carrying the flames at the rate of 50 miles an hour through the brush and timber.

Reports from other points in the northern part of the state say that the fires were not as bad as they looked, but the smoke and reflection from the burning timber slashings fired by settlers, gave rise to exaggerated stories. Many of these fires burned out when they reached marsh and swamp lands.

The greatest damage to any one concern in this part of Minnesota was that sustained by the Duluth Logging company, which had extensive yards near Remer, as reported in these dispatches.

The rain fell over a radius of 40 miles and came just in time to effectively check the flames in the timber around Lake George and Badger. No lives have been lost, so far as known, although scenes of desolation similar to those following the Beaudette disaster are reported.

GREAT NORSE CELEBRATION

250,000 to Come For Mammoth Gathering at State Fair Grounds.

Minneapolis.—Initial steps for a national celebration by Norwegian Americans of the hundredth anniversary of the independence of Norway, to take place at the Minnesota state fair grounds for three days of the week of May 17, 1914, were taken at a meeting of fifty representative Norwegian business and professional men at the West hotel recently.

The celebration, Charles A. Dalby, chairman of the meeting, said, will be the largest of the kind ever held in Minneapolis and will bring to the city no less than 250,000 Norwegians from all parts of the country. Tentative plans were made to have the proceeds of the celebration put into a Scandinavian building to be erected jointly by Norwegians, Swedes and Danes at the University of Minnesota campus where the cultural art of the Scandinavian countries may be represented, this structure to be a lasting reminder to Minneapolis of the centennial celebration.

Couple Wedded 60 Years.

Elysian.—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Culp of this village celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage on Sunday at the Masonic hall, where a dinner was served, and about sixty relatives gathered to spend the afternoon. They were born in Niagara county, New York, and were married at Coldwater, Mich., and came to Le Sueur county in 1869, and farmed until they retired to take life easier. Mr. Culp is 85 years old and his wife 77, and the later still does all of her household work. Mr. Culp served in Company A, First Michigan light artillery during the civil war. He is a Mason and an active member of the Elysian lodge.

Republicans Win at Red Wing.

Red Wing.—At the city election the Republican ticket was elected two to one over the citizens' ticket. Mayor J. J. Ferrin; aldermen, Frank A. Johnson, Otto Remmler, C. C. Bracher, John G. Gilbertson and F. H. Kroeger. In a total of 700 votes high license was defeated by 44 and patrol limits by 118 votes. It was the most exciting election held in Red Wing in years.

Wheat Comes Up Well.

Fergus Falls.—Seeding is about completed here so far as small grain is concerned, and the wheat is coming up rapidly. Many fields in this locality are green, and show a growth of from one to two inches. There have been light rains this week, but the ground absorbed the water readily, and the work was only slightly delayed.

Fires Threaten Army Post.

Minneapolis, May 1.—Grass fires in the vicinity of Fort Snelling threatened the post magazine Tuesday, containing tons of high explosives. Members of the Fifth Field artillery, the only troops stationed at the fort, worked all afternoon to protect the magazine, and other buildings on the reservation. The total destruction of the hay sheds on Monday, which caused a loss of hundreds of tons of hay, and of the building, valued at $3,600, caused Lieutenant Colonel Smith to detail a fire brigade.

MEAT OF PALESTINE

Consul at Jerusalem Tells of Flesh Used by Natives.

Supply of Mutton and Goat Not More Than Half Sufficient for Markets—Cattle Very Small and Flesh is Poor.

Palestine.—The people of this country, who sometimes complain of the quality of our meat, would be badly off indeed if they had to live in Palestine and eat the inferior meat served there. The following regarding domestic animals of the various kinds, by Consul Thomas R. Wallace of Jerusalem, will be read with interest, especially by raisers of fine market live stock.

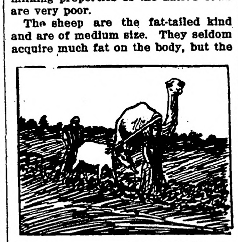
The average number of cattle kept in the Jerusalem district is 35,000; sheep, 138,276; goats, 228,900. Cattle, excepting those used as work animals, and all sheep and goats are taxed by the government and officials are sent out yearly to number them.

The local supply of mutton and goat flesh is not more than half sufficient for the present markets, and yearly, during the fall and winter months, thousands of these animals are brought to the Jerusalem district from the surrounding country, and sometimes by steam from quite a distance. Mutton and goat flesh are more generally eaten than beef. The supply of beef is sadly deficient. In summer and fall pasturage is very scant and the local cattle become very thin. As near as can be ascertained the supply is about half the amount necessary. The demand for beef has been steadily increasing in Jerusalem since the number of Jews has been increasing. Jews and foreigners consume most of the beef.

Few hogs are raised, the greater part of the population being Mohammedans and Jews, non-consumers of pork.

The cattle are very small and the meat is inferior in quality. An important reason for this is the lack of pasturage during the larger part of the year, and as animals are seldom fed except when plowing, they barely exist for months during each year. Another reason is that on account of the poverty of the peasant he works his animals—cows as well as oxen—at plowing and thrashing out grain when they are very young, which, of course stunts and dwarfs them. The milking properties of the native cows are very poor.

The sheep are the fat-tailed kind and are of medium size. They seldom acquire much fat on the body, but the tail, which is disk shaped, is of solid fat and almost boneless.



Plowing on the Plains of Sharon.

Camels are still the chief beasts of burden. They are the single-hump variety, and are raised only by Bedouins. There are two breeds, one a heavy animal for work purposes, and another used for riding, which are slender and agile and can easily outdistance a horse. Large herds of female camels are kept solely for their young and milk, only a few in each herd being broken to carry loads. The camel boys who pasture these animals often live on camel milk solely for many days at a time.

The Bedouins eat the flesh of the camel and, as a mark of distinction, slaughter a camel when a noted guest visits them. Camel flesh is also eaten by Mohammedan peasants and the poorer classes of Mohammedan city people of Jaffa and Gaza.

HEAR VOICE OF DEAD FRIEND

Phonographic Record of Hymn Both Men Liked, "Face to Face," Startles Friends.

New York.—At the funeral of Caton L. Decker, a wealthy grocer, there was heard the voice of one of his intimate friends who had been dead for more than two years. The novelty was introduced through a phonographic record into which long ago the friend, W. Stanley Grinsted, formerly an alderman of Orange, N. J., had sung "Face to Face." It was a favorite song of both men, and during a long illness Mr. Decker had been comforted frequently by hearing the record. He had asked that it be played at his funeral service. Friends of both men present at the funeral were startled and then moved to tears.

Finds His Neck Is Broken.

North Adams, Mass.—Oliver Roberts, an eighteen-year-old schoolboy, has just discovered that has been going about with a broken neck for two years. He was hurt playing football in 1911 and recently his neck began to pain him. Physicians examined the boy and discovered the fracture.

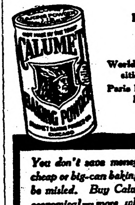
Minister Who Told Lie Suspended.

Coffeyville, Kan.—The Rev. Percival H. Barker, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church, was found guilty of telling an untruth and was suspended from the ministry for one year.

BEST
For Every Baking
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

Best—because it's the *purest*. *Best*—because it never fails. *Best*—because it makes every baking light, fluffy and evenly raised. *Best*—because it is moderate in cost—highest in quality.

At your grocers.



RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

May Revive Old Law.

An old, forgotten law, enacted in Kansas at a time of great need and never used, is to be called into action after lying dormant in the statute books more than a third of a century. It is the old "warning out" law, made to fight the grasshoppers after the disastrous raids of the locusts in the early seventies. There never has been a time when it was needed heretofore, but Gov. George H. Hodges has been petitioned to invoke its use in central Kansas to fight the chinch bugs, which threatened to do great damage to growing crops this year.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Must Be a Joke.

A correspondent informs us that he read on a down-town menu: "Prices subject to advance during interval of giving order and being served."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

A satisfactory husband is capable of appreciating her or has sense enough to lie about it.

A good man tries to please his God, while a bad man tries to make his God please him.

PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys — have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

A California Case
Mrs. E. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys, it seemed that a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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18

SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agree to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha meets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance. Chamberlain by a ruse induces Chatelard to go to Agatha's house. Melaine recognizes Chatelard as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Chatelard he thought he was abducting. Before he can be arrested Chatelard escapes in an auto.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

"Samson—shorn!" she exclaimed gaily. "I hardly know you, all fixed up like this."

"Oh, I look much better than this when I'm really dressed up, you know," Jim asserted. Agatha patted his knuckles indulgently, looked at the thinness and whiteness of the hand, and shook her head.

"Not gaining enough yet," she said. "That isn't the right color for a hand."

"It needs to be held longer."

"Oh, no, it needs more quiet. Fewer visitors, no talking, and plenty of fresh milk and eggs."

Jimmy almost stamped his foot. "Down with eggs!" he cried. "And milk, too. I'm going to institute a mutiny. Excuse me. I know I'm visiting and ought to be polite, but no more invalid's food for me. Handy Andy and I are going out to kill a moose and eat it—eh, Andy?"

But Hand was gone. Agatha sat down in a big rocker at the other window. "In that case," she said demurely, "we'll all have to be thinking of Lynn and New York and work."

Jim shamelessly turned feather. "Oh, no," he cried. "I'm very ill. I'm not able to go to Lynn. Besides, my time isn't up yet. This is my vacation." He looked up smiling into Agatha's face, ingenuous as a boy of seven.

"Do you always take such—such venturesome holidays?" she asked.

"I never took any before; at least, not what I call holidays," he said. "If you don't come over here and sit near me, I shall get up and go over to you. And Andy says I'm very wobbly on my legs. I might by accident drop into your lap."

Agatha pushed her chair over toward James, and before she could sit down he had drawn it still closer to his own. "The doctor says my hand has to be held!" he assured her, as he got firm hold of hers.

"For shame!" she cried. "Mustn't tell fibs."

"Tell me," he begged, "is this your house, really'n truly?" It brought, as he knew it would, her ready smile.

"Yep," she nodded.

"And is that your tree out there?"

"Yep."

"Ah!" he sighed. "It's great! It's Paradise. I've dreamed of just such a heavenly place. And Andy says we've been here two weeks."

"Yes—and a little more."

"My holiday half gone!" His mood suddenly changed from its jocund and boyish manner, and he turned earnestly toward Agatha.

"I don't know, dear girl, all that has happened since that night—with you—on the water. Hand shuts me off most villainously. But I know it's Heaven being here, with Aleck and every one so good to me, and you! You've come back, somehow, like a reality from my dreams. I watch for you. You're all I think of, whether I'm awake or asleep."

Agatha earnestly regarded his frank face, with its laughing, true eyes. "Jimmy," she said—he had begged her to call him that—"it seems as if I, too, had known you a long time. More than these little two weeks."

"It is more; you said so," put in Jim.

"Yes; a little more. And if it hadn't been for you, I shouldn't be here, or anywhere. I often think of that."

"You see!" he cried. "I had to have you, even if I followed you half-way round the globe; even if I had to jump into the sea. Kismet—you can't escape me!"

But Agatha was only half smiling. "No," she protested, "it is not that. I owe—"

Jim put his fingers on her lips. "Tut, tut! Dear girl, you owe nothing, except to your own courage and good swimming. But as for me, why, you know I'm yours."

"James," Agatha could not help preaching a bit, "just because we happen to be the actors in an adventure is no reason, no real reason, why we should be silly about each other. We don't have to end the story that way."

"Oh, don't we? We'll see!" shouted Jim. "And I'm not silly, if some other people are. I don't see why I should be cheated out of a perfectly good climax, if you put it that way, any more than the next fellow. Agatha, dearest—"

But she wouldn't listen to him. "No, no," she protested, slowly but earnestly. "Look here, Mr. James Hambleton, of Lynn! I promise to do anything, or everything, that you honestly want, after you get well. I'll listen to you then. But I'm not going to let a man who is just out of a delirium make love to me."

"But I'm not just out. I only had a whack on the head, and that's nothing. I'm strong as an ox. I'm saner than anybody. Do listen to me, Agatha."

"No—no, I mustn't."

"But tell me, dear. You're free? You're not—" he searched for the word that suited his mood—"you're not plighted?"

She smiled. "No, I'm not plighted."

"Ah!" he chortled, and seized both her hands, putting them to his lips. She stood over him, looking down tenderly.

"Time for your broth, Mr. Hambleton, and Mr. Straker wants to know if he can see you," interrupted Mr. Hand.

"Can't see him, Andy. I'm very busy," began Jim; then added, "By the way, who is Mr. Straker?"

"Tell him he may come in for a few minutes, Mr. Hand," directed Agatha. Presently the manager was being introduced in the properest manner to the invalid. Agatha, knowing James would need protection from quizzing, stayed by.

"Now, tell me," wheedled Mr. Straker, "the whole story just exactly as it happened to you, please. It's very important that I should know all the details."

So Jimmy, aided now and then by Agatha, delivered a Straker-ized version of the wreck and the arrival at Ilion.

"But before that," questioned the manager. "How did you happen to be on the Jeanne D'Arc?"

For the first time James hesitated. Not even Agatha knew that part of the story. "I was picked up by the Jeanne D'Arc in New York harbor," he replied slowly.

Mr. Straker frowned. "How—picked up?"

"Out of the water."

"What were you in the water for?"

"I had just dropped off a tug."

"What for?"

"Because I wanted the yacht to pick me up."

At this point Mr. Straker directed a commiserating look at Agatha. It said "Crazy" as plain as words.

"What were you on the tug for?"

"I had followed the yacht."

"What for?"

The pause before James' next answer was apparent. When it came, there came with it that same seven-year-old look of smiling ingenuousness. "I just wanted to see what they were going to do with Miss Redmond."

"Jimminy Christmas!" exploded Mr. Straker. "Any more kinks in this story? How'd you know they'd stolen Miss Redmond?"

And so Jimmy had to tell it all, with the abominable Straker growing more and more excited every minute, and Agatha standing mute and awe-struck, looking at him. It was plain that Jimmy, for the moment, had the upper hand. "And that's about all!" he laughed.

"What on earth, man, is the matter with you?" fumed Straker. "Didn't you know there were a hundred chances to one the yacht wouldn't pick you up?"

Jimmy nodded, unabashed. "One chance is good enough for me. Nothing can kill me this trip, I tell you. I'm good for anything. Lucky star's over me. I knew it all the time."

Straker turned a disgusted face toward Agatha. "He's crazy as a loon! Isn't he?" he questioned glumly. But Jimmy knew his man.

"No, not crazy, Mr. Straker. Only a touch o' sun! And it's glorious, isn't it, Miss Redmond?"

She loved him for his boyish laughter, for the rollicking spirit in his voice, but her eyes suddenly filled as she pondered the meaning back of his extraordinary story. With Mr. Straker gone at last, it was she who came to Jim with outstretched hands.

"You mean you heard me call for help, there on the hill?"

"Yep," he answered, suddenly sheepish.

"And you followed to rescue me if you could?"

"Yep—of course."

"Ah, James! Why did you do it?"

Jim's small-boy expression beamed from his eyes. "I followed the Voice and the Face—as I told you once before. Don't you remember?"

"I remember. But why?"

His seven-year-old mood was suddenly touched with poetic dignity. "I could naught else," he said, looking into her face. It was all tenderness; and she did not resist when he drew her gently down, till her lips touched his

CHAPTER XXII.

A Man of No Principle.

Monsieur Chatelard's disappearance was as complete as though he had dropped off the earth. The sheriff, with his warrant in his pocket, hid his chagrin behind the sugar and flour barrels whose sale occupied his time when he wasn't losing malefactors. Chamberlain, having once freed his mind to the grave-like Hand, maintained absolute silence on the subject, so far as the audience at the old red house was concerned. But he went into consultation with Aleck, and together they laid a network of police inspection about Ilion and Charlesport.

"It won't do any good," grumbled Chamberlain. "We'll have to catch him and choke him with our own hands, if it ever gets done."

Nevertheless, they left nothing to chance. Telegraph and telephone were brought into requisition, and within twenty-four hours after the disappearance every station on the railroad, as well as every village along the coast, was warned to arrest the fugitive if he came that way. Mr. Chamberlain took the white motor and went off on long, mysterious journeys, coming back only to go into secret conclave with Aleck, or mysteriously to rush off again.

Aleck Van Camp stayed at home, keeping a dog-watch on Melanie and Madame Reynier, whether they were at the Hillside or at the old red house. Now that the purposes of the Frenchman had been made clear, and since he was still at large, the world was no safe place for unattended women. Aleck pondered deeply over the situation.

"Is your amiable cousin's henchman a man to be scared off by our recent little encounter, do you think?" he asked of Melanie.

She considered. "He might be scared, easily enough. But I know well that he has a contempt for the usual machinery of the law. He has evaded it so many times that he thinks it an easy matter."

Aleck smiled whimsically. "I don't wonder at that, if he has had many experiences like the last."

"He boasts that he can bribe anybody."

"Ah, so! But how much rope would the duke give him, do you think, on a pinch?"

"All the rope he cares to take. Stephen's protection is all-powerful in Krolvetz; and elsewhere Chatelard depends, as I have said, on his wits."

"But there must be some limit to the duke's stretch of conscience!"

Melanie's eyes took on their far away look. "Perhaps there is," she said at last, "but who can guess where that limit is? Besides, all he asks of his henchmen is results. He never inquires as to methods."

"Well, what do you think is the exact result Duke Stephen wants in this case?"

"He wants me either to return to Krolvetz and marry his brother, or—"

Melanie's hesitation was prolonged.

"Or—what?"

"Or to disappear so completely that there will be no question of my return. You see, it's a peculiar case if I marry without his consent—"

"Which you are about to do—" cut in Aleck.

"I simply forfeit my estates and they go into the public treasury, where they will be strictly accounted for. But if I marry Lorenzo—"

"Which is impossible—"

"Then the money goes into the family, of course, as my dot. Or—or, if I should die—in that case Stephen inherits the money. And there is no doubt but that Stephen needs money."

Aleck pondered for several minutes, while grave shadows threatened his face. But presently his smiling, unquenchable good temper came to the surface, and he gleefully tucked Melanie's hand under his arm.

"As I said before, you need a husband very badly."

"Oh, I don't know," she laughed.

The result of Aleck's moment of grave thought came a few days later, with the arrival of two quietly-dressed men. He told Melanie that one man was her chauffeur for the white machine, and the other was an extra hand he had engaged for the return trip on the Sea Gull. The chauffeur, however, for one reason or another, rarely took the wheel, and could have been seen walking at a distance behind Melanie whenever she stirred abroad. The extra hand for the Sea Gull did just the same as the chauffeur.

From the day of the arrival of the manager, Mr. Hand's rather mysterious but friendly temper underwent a change for the worse. He not only continued silent, which might easily be counted a virtue, but he became almost sulky, which could only be called a crime. There was no bantering with Sallie in the kitchen, scarcely a friendly smile for Agatha herself. Mr. Hand was markedly out of sorts.

On the morning following Mr. Straker's request that Hand should repair the car, the manager found him tinkering in the carriage shed near the church. The car was jacked up on a horse-block, while one wheel lay near the road. Mr. Hand was as grimy and oily as the law allows, working over the machinery with a sort of vicious earnestness. Mr. Straker hovered around for a few moments, then addressed Hand in that tone of pseudo-geniality that marks a certain type of politician.

"Look here, colonel, I understand you were in the employ of that French anarchist."

It was an unlucky moment for attack, though Mr. Straker did not at once perceive it. Hand carefully wiped the oil from a neat ring of metal, slid down on his back under the car and screwed on a nut. As Mr. Straker, hands in pockets and feet wide apart, watched the mechanician, there came through the silence and the sweet air the sound of thrushes calling from the wood beyond. Mr. Straker craned his head to look out at the church, then at the low stone wall, as if he expected to see the songsters performing on a stage before a row of footlights. He turned back to Mr. Hand.

"That's right, is it? You worked for the slippery Mounseer?"

"Uh-m," Hand grumbled, with a screw in his mouth. "Something like that."

"What'd you do?"

"I've found where she was wrenched in the turn-over. Got to have a new pin for this off wheel before she goes much farther."

"All right, I'll order one by telegraph today. What'd you do, I asked."

Hand wriggled himself out from under the car and got on his feet. He thrust his grimy hands deep into his pockets, stood for a moment contemplative and belligerent, as if undecided whether to explode or not, and then silently walked away.

As Mr. Straker watched his figure moving slowly toward the kitchen, he started a long low whistle, expressive of suspicion and doubt. Midway, however, he changed to a lively tune whose title was "I've got him on the run"—a classic just then spreading up and down Broadway. He took a few turns about the car, looked at the gearing with a knowing air, and then went into the house.

If he had been a small boy, his mother would have punished him for stamping through the halls; being a grown man and a visitor, he may be described as walking with firm, bold tread. Finally he was able to run down Agatha, who was conferring with Sallie in the library.

Sallie sniffed in scorn of Mr. Straker, whom she disliked far worse than Mr. Hand; nevertheless, as she left the room she twisted up her gingham apron and tucked it into its band in a vague attempt at company manners. Mr. Straker lost no time in attacking Agatha.

"What d'you know about that chauffeur-nurse and general roustabout that's taking care of your young gentleman up-stairs?" he inquired bluntly.

Innocent of subtlety as Mr. Straker was, he was nevertheless keen enough to see that Agatha's instincts took alarm at his words. Indeed, one skilled in reading her face could have detected the nature of the uneasiness written there. She could not lie again, as she had unhesitatingly lied to the sheriff; neither could she abandon her position as protector to Mr. Hand. She wished for cleverness of the sort that could throw her manager off the scent, but saw no way other than the direct way.

"Nothing—I know almost nothing about him."

"Comes from N'York?"

"I fancy so."

"Well, take it from me the sooner you get rid of him the better. Chances are he's a man of no principle, and he'll do you."

Agatha was silent. Meantime Mr. Straker got his second wind.

"Of course he knows what he's about when it comes to a machine," the manager continued, "but mark me, he knows too much for an honest man. Looks to me as if there wasn't anything on this green earth he can't do."

"Green ocean, too—he's quite as much at home there," laughed Agatha.

"Humph!" Mr. Straker grunted in disgust. "Let me assure you, Miss Redmond, that it's no joking matter."

Tradition to the contrary, Agatha was content to let the man have the last word. Mr. Straker turned to some business matters, wrote out telegraphic material enough to occupy the leisurely Charlesport operator for some hours, and then disappeared.

Agatha was impressed by the manager's words somewhat more than her manner implied. She had no swift and sure judgment of people, and her experience of the world, short as it was, had taught her that recklessness is a costly luxury. She was meditating as to the wisest course to pursue, when the ex-chauffeur appeared.

Hand wore his accustomed loose shirt and trousers without coat or waistcoat, and it seemed as if he had never known a hat. His thick hair was tumbled back from the forehead. His hands were now spotless, and his whole appearance agreeably clean and wholesome. He even looked as if he were going to be frank, but Agatha knew that must be a delusion. It was impossible, however, not to be somewhat cajoled—he was so eminently likable. Agatha took a lesson from his own book, and waited in silence for him to speak.

"Mademoiselle?" His voice had an undertone of excitement or nervousness that was wholly new.

"Well, Mr. Hand?"

He remained standing by the door for a moment, then stepped forward with the abrupt manner of a stripling who, usually inarticulate, has suddenly found tongue.

"Why did you do it, Mademoiselle?"

"Do what, my friend?"

"Back me up before the sheriff. Give me a slick walkout like that."

Agatha laughed good-humoredly.

"Why should I answer your questions, Mr. Hand, when you so persistently ignore mine?"

Hand made a gesture of impatience.

"Mademoiselle, you may think me all kinds of a scamp, but I'm not idiot enough to hide behind a woman. Don't you know me well enough to know that?" he demanded so earnestly that he seemed very cross.

Agatha looked into his face with a new curiosity. He was very young, after all. Something in the way of experience had been grinding philosophy, of a sort, into him—or out of him. Wealth and position had been his natural enemies, and he had somehow been led to an attitude of antagonism that was, at bottom, quite foreign to his nature.

So much Agatha could guess at, and for the rest, instinct taught her to be kind. But she was not willing now to take him so seriously as he seemed to be taking himself. She couldn't resist teasing him a bit, by saying: "Nevertheless, Mr. Hand, you did hide behind me; you had to."

He did not reply to her bantering smile, but, in the pause that followed, stepped to the bookcase where she had been standing, gingerly picked up a soft bit of linen and lace from the floor and dropped it into her lap. Then he faced her in an attitude of pugnacious irritation. For a brief moment his silence fell from him.

"I didn't have to," he contradicted. "I let it go because I thought you were a good sport, and you wouldn't catch me backing out of your game, not by a good deal! But there's a darned sight—pardon me, Mademoiselle!—there's too much company round here to suit me! You know me, you know you can trust me, Mademoiselle! But what about Tom, Dick and Harry all over this place—casting eyes at a man?"

Agatha, almost against her will, was forced to meet his seriousness half-way. "I don't know what you mean," she said.

"Tell 'em!" he burst out. "Tell 'em the whole story. Tell that blamed snoopin' manager that I'm a crook and a kidnaper, and then he'll stop nosing round after me. I'll have an hour's start, and that's all I want. Dogging a man—running him down under his own automobile!" Hand permitted himself a dry smile at his own joke, but immediately added: "It goes against the grain, Mademoiselle!"

Agatha's face brightened as she grasped the clue to Hand's wrath. "I've no doubt," she answered gravely. She knew the manager. "But why should I tell him, as you suggest?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kinglake on Port.

Kinglake, the historian, was polite, yet frank. It is related that, upon one occasion, while dining with old Dr. Marsham, the warden of Merton, he was asked to give his opinion of some port wine which was supposed to be remarkably good. "I am no judge of port myself, Kinglake," said Dr. Marsham; "but I know you are, and I should like your opinion."

"Well," said Kinglake, "I have three ways of judging port wine. The first is by the color, the second is by the odor, and the third is by the flavor. Now, the color of your wine, Marsham"—holding it up and looking at it critically—"is good; the odor"—here he held the glass to his nose for a moment, and then added, with some hesitation—"is far from unpleasant; the flavor is"—here he tasted it, and put the wineglass down hastily. "Would you be kind enough to pass me the sherry?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Foresight.

Edith—Seems to me that you are buying an awful lot of clothes even for your marriage. Marie—Well, you see, papa is liberal when he thinks that he is getting me off his hands, and there's no telling what he'll do when he finds that he has Fred on his hands.

MEAT OF PALESTINE

Consul at Jerusalem Tells of Flesh Used by Natives.

Supply of Mutton and Goat Not More Than Half Sufficient for Markets—Cattle Very Small and Flesh is Poor.

Palestine.—The people of this country, who sometimes complain of the quality of our meat, would be badly off indeed if they had to live in Palestine and eat the inferior meat served there. The following regarding domestic animals of the various kinds, by Consul Thomas R. Wallace of Jerusalem, will be read with interest, especially by raisers of fine market live stock.

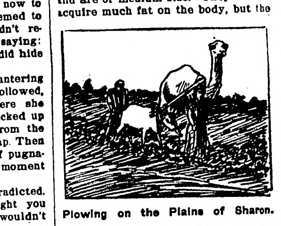
The average number of cattle kept in the Jerusalem district is 35,000; sheep, 138,276; goats, 228,900. Cattle, excepting those used as work animals, and all sheep and goats are taxed by the government and officials are sent out yearly to number them.

The local supply of mutton and goat flesh is not more than half sufficient for the present markets, and yearly, during the fall and winter months, thousands of these animals are brought to the Jerusalem district from the surrounding country, and sometimes by steam from quite a distance. Mutton and goat flesh are more generally eaten than beef. The supply of beef is sadly deficient. In summer and fall pasturage is very scant and the local cattle become very thin. As near as can be ascertained the supply is about half the amount necessary. The demand for beef has been steadily increasing in Jerusalem since the number of Jews has been increasing. Jews and foreigners consume most of the beef.

Few hogs are raised, the greater part of the population being Mohammedans and Jews, non-consumers of pork.

The cattle are very small and the meat is inferior in quality. An important reason for this is the lack of pasturage during the larger part of the year, and as animals are seldom fed except when plowing, they barely exist for months during each year. Another reason is that on account of the poverty of the peasant he works his animals—cows as well as oxen—at plowing and thrashing out grain when they are very young, which, of course stunts and dwarfs them. The milking properties of the native cows are very poor.

The sheep are the fat-tailed kind and are of medium size. They seldom acquire much fat on the body, but the tail, which is disk shaped, is of solid fat and almost boneless.



Plowing on the Plains of Sharon.

Camels are still the chief beasts of burden. They are the single-hump variety, and are raised only by Bedouins. There are two breeds, one a heavy animal for work purposes, and another used for riding, which are slender and agile and can easily outdistance a horse. Large herds of female camels are kept solely for their young and milk, only a few in each herd being broken to carry loads. The camel boys who pasture these animals often live on camel milk solely for many days at a time.

The Bedouins eat the flesh of the camel and, as a mark of distinction, slaughter a camel when a noted guest visits them. Camel flesh is also eaten by Mohammedan peasants and the poorer classes of Mohammedan city people of Jaffa and Gaza.

HEAR VOICE OF DEAD FRIEND

Phonographic Record of Hymn Both Men Liked, "Face to Face," Startles Friends.

New York.—At the funeral of Caton L. Decker, a wealthy grocer, there was heard the voice of one of his intimate friends who had been dead for more than two years. The novelty was introduced through a phonographic record into which long ago the friend, W. Stanley Grinsted, formerly an alderman of Orange, N. J., had sung "Face to Face." It was a favorite song of both men, and during a long illness Mr. Decker had been comforted frequently by hearing the record. He had asked that it be played at his funeral service. Friends of both men present at the funeral were startled and then moved to tears.

Finds His Neck Is Broken.

North Adams, Mass.—Oliver Roberts, an eighteen-year-old schoolboy, has just discovered that has been going about with a broken neck for two years. He was hurt playing football in 1911 and recently his neck began to pain him. Physicians examined the boy and discovered the fracture.

Minister Who Told Lie Suspended.

Coffeyville, Kan.—The Rev. Percival H. Barker, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church, was found guilty of telling an untruth and was suspended from the ministry for one year.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

P. J. Youngdahl says the next legislature will pass a county option bill. Seems like we have heard that somewhere before.

Now we've got to revise our standard definitons of "optimist" to include a Republican standpatter who expects to get an amendmenc to the Underwood bill.—Duluth Herald.

It is announced that James J. Hill will probably engage in the mining of iron ore as a competitor of the steel trust. What is a "competitor" anyway? It doesn't seem as if it is what it was.

In spite of the efforts of President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, California has enacted its anti-alien land law. Will this plunge us into war with Japan? We predict that it will not; most of the harm seems to be that the proposition alarmed the president unduly.

Commissioner Maxfield, of the state immigration department, has resigned. There was considerable friction between the commissioner and the state immigration board, and probably the state may fare just as well under the new order. But the whole fuss seems to be based on cheap politics.

A new order is to be issued from the office of the postmaster general requring all postmasters of the fourtn class to submit to an examination to prove their competency. The examinatons are to be competitive, and, if some other fellow can make a better showing than the incumbent officer a change will be made, provided, of course, the other fellow wants the office. If there is not going to be any revision as to the system of paying officials of this class, chances are that only a very small percentage of the postmasters will have any competition at these examinations, and a lot of the smaller offices may have to be closed for want of some one to assume the responsibilities.

Notice of Special Election

Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held at the Issac Ostlund place, in Mud Lake township, on Saturday, May 10th, 1913, at 1 o'clock, p. m., to vote on the question of issuing the bonds of School District No. 146, in the sum of Four Hunrded Dollars($400.00).

Dated April 29, 1913.

GEORGE E. OLSON, Clerk.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07264, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Raymond C. Caryl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06717, for SW¼ Section 29, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 3rd day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, George Olson, Harry K. Amory, Isaac Erstland, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR, P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christianson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05019, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant namer as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

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Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Holmgren, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Dec. 24th, 1909, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05023, for NW¼ Section 15, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 16th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Larson, Ole Saastad, Elmer Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; J. J. Kelley, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 7, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ludovic M. Larson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 16th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05088, for N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Lot 1, Section 16, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 20th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Barnard Larson, Elmer Odle, Ole Saastad, Jacob Gabrielson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Apr. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Harry K. Amory of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 26th, 1913, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06707, for NW¼ NE¼, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, Raymond C. Caryl, George E. Olson, Peter Ostand, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Citation for Hearing on Petition to Determine Descent of Land.

State of Minnesota, County Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Deppe, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Deborah Elizabeth Deppe and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent:

The petition of Deborah Elizabeth Deppe having been filed in this Coart, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved nor administration of his estate granted in this state, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court,

Therefore, You, and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the Court House in the City of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 31st day of May, 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 5th day of May, 1913,

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM.
Probate Judge.

JULIUS J. OLSON,
Attorney for Petitioner. (m923)

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WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

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HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MARK'S TREASURES ALL SAFE

Humorist, However, Did Not Appreciate Manner in Which His Friend Had Returned Them.

Just before Christmas a friend named Scott said to Mark Twain one day:

"Mr. Clemens, you have an extra overcoat hanging in the coat room. I've got to attend my uncle's funeral and it's raining hard. I'd like to wear it."

The coat was an old one, in the pockets of which Clemens kept a melancholy assortment of pipes, soiled handkerchiefs, neckties, letters and what not.

"Scott," he said, "if you won't lose anything out of that coat you may wear it."

An hour or two later Clemens found a notice in his mail box that a package for him was in the office. He called for it and found a neat bundle which somehow had a Christmas look. He carried it up to the reading room with a showy air.

"Now, boys," he said, "you may make all the fun of Christmas you like, but it's pretty nice, after all, to be remembered."

They gathered around and he undid the package. It was filled with the pipes, soiled handkerchiefs and other articles from the old overcoat. Scott had taken special precautions against losing them.

Mark Twain regarded them in silence, then he drawled:

"Well—d——n Scott! I hope his uncle's funeral will be a failure."—The Bookman.

FOR SAFETY OF AEROPLANES

Combination of Different Ideas, It Is Believed, Will Keep Flying Machines From Turning Turtle.

Much has been said in reference to the advisability of combining the gyroscope and the aeroplane as a means of preventing the latter from turning turtle under certain wind conditions, but the practical combination of the two has been made only recently and the machine put to a test. The whole apparatus adds a weight of but thirty pounds to the aeroplane, which includes two wheels to control both the longitudinal and transverse stability of the flying machine and the motor by which these are driven, but this impedimenta may be also made use of for sending wireless messages. The preliminary tests made were of the most satisfactory character, although made under the most adverse conditions. The automatic control is said to have held the machine at an even keel at all times, and when the wind falls below thirty-six miles an hour it is designed to cause the machine automatically to volplane to the ground.

ACCORDING TO PUBLIC REPORT

Capitalist Not Far Wrong When He Said Fishing Was Good in J. Pierpont Morgan's Pond.

The Pujo committee has answered a question that financial people in this city have asked innumerable times. We now know exactly the amount of deposits carried by Philadelphia's largest private banking firm. It is a tidy sum—$49,000,000—which Mr. Stotesbury has under his immediate eye. When Oscar Hammerstein, in an appreciative way, referred to Mr. Stotesbury as a "financial sponge," he doutless took note of the goodly size of the aforesaid absorbent.

It reminds me of Arthur E. Newbold's first meeting with J. P. Morgan when he became a partner in the firm. Said the great Pierpont upon Mr. Newbold's presentation:

"Well, I hear you are going to fish in our pond."

"Yes," replied the Philadelphia banker, "and I understand the fishing is very good."—Philadelphia Ledger.

TURN JAIL TO ROACH PLANT.

How the prisoners at the county jail "slipped one over" on the new non-partisan sheriff of Milwaukee is the tale which is being whispered in official circles, for the prisoners, by breeding cockroaches, have succeeded in framing up a scheme to earn pocket money while in jail.

A month ago, when the new sheriff relieved the Socialist, he ordered the jail cleaned of cockroaches, announcing that he proposed to offer a bounty for every cockroach found after the housecleaning.

Certain prisoners saved some heads of families from the slaughter and are now busy collecting one cent for each dozen carcasses, while the jail is as well filled as ever.

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Mascot flour

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Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

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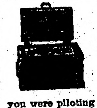

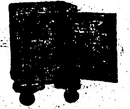

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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

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Has Been Postponed Indefinitely

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer.

B. L. BACKE, Clerk.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1913 NO. 42

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Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.15
Wheat	.78
Barley	.35
Oats	.28
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. [illegible] NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON

Uuited states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

The Western Shoe

The new brand made in the State Prison at Stillwater. A shoe of Strictly Good Quality at a very Low Price. Low cost of labor permits a better quality than you can get otherwise for the price, and you readily save from 50 cts to $1.00 on each pair of Shoes if you buy The Western.

These Shoes sold by

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Guy A. Anderson made a trip to Thief River Falls and return Tuesday afternoon.

Martin Matson made a hurry-up business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday afternoon.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on May 22-3. See his "ad."

P. A. Risberg has just finished a neat and useful job of fencing round the Hotel Evergreen property.

If you want to prove up on your claim call at this office and have the necessary application made out free.

WANTED—Good girl for general housework at [illegible] Restaurant, Holt. Good wages to good worker. (tf)

Bert Terwilliger left on Monday for a visit at his old home at Spirit Lake, Ia., and expects to be absent for several weeks.

Allan Adofphson came in from Agder on Tuesday and left for Texas to visit with a married sister and see that part of the country.

Mrs. Sam Mickelson went down to Thief River Falls on Monday to spend the night with her daughter Esther, who is very ill with an attack of measles.

Letter by B. L. Backe

Tells His Version of Holt Bank Controversy

Holt, Minn., May 10, 1913.

To my farmer friends and neighbors at Holt and vicinity:

It has been suggested to me by some of my friends that I should, in self defense, make public my version of the recent unpleasentness in connection with the Holt State Bank.

As cashier of the above named bank, I considered my duty to serve the public and also the best interests of the bank, and believe the business of a local banking institution like this should be conductced so as to give the best service to the home people first and in a manner that would insure absolute safety to the bank and its depositors. In this respect there was some difference in opinions between the Bank president (D. B. Bakke) and myself, and in order to let the public understand my position I give a few of the points on which we differed. In this connection I think it proper to point out that I was the only bonded officer of the bank, and ask that this fact be given be given due consideration.

I objected to the bank carrying several thousand dollars in paper from Thief River Falls, on the grounds that such paper draws a low rate of interest so that this bank could make little profit on such business, and the carrying of such paper created a shortage of funds for local accomodations. I also thought that if such paper is good enough for this bank, it should also be good enough for Thief River Falls banks, and could be more properly handled and carried there where money is probably more plentiful.

I also objected to local stockholders and directors making too free use of the bank funds without proper and sufficient security, or making use of their banking connections at times to gratify personal grudges against other patrons of the bank. The bank patrons are entitled to have their business kept confidential instead of being used for street corner discussion.

I also differed with the President as to the salary paid him as an official During seasons of 1911 and 1912 he was paid $30.00 per month, an aggregate of $720 for coming up from Thief River Falls every Friday and staying between trains, a matter of about two hours each week. I do not know of any bank president, in any such a country bank, who follows or is permitted to follow, such a custom. For 1913 the President was voted a salary of $50.00 per month with the distinct understanding that he should do three days actual work in the Bank each week. In my opinion he did not do 3 hours actual work each week, and, taking the quality of the service into consideration, I believed that this was mere waste of the bank's resources

It has come to me at different times for more than a year past that the president has been insinuating things behind my back that would tend to discredit my ability and might injure my reputation before people. I am satisfied that he had an ulterior motive in pursuing this course, and the installation of the new cashier will undoubtedly be evidence in support of this idea.

I have been with the Holt State Bank since its organization up to April 28th last, when it was arbitrarily closed by the President and an examiner called in as a complete surprise. I think I am justified in saying that I worked the Bank up to what it was on that day, and that there was absolutely no excuse for such action. It may have been quite a dissapointment to the president to be unable to show that I had stolen the bank funds.

But the president must have believed all the time that the bank was entirely solvent and doing a sound business, as he refused several good offers for his stock. I made a high offer myself, provided he would accept part payment on time, but I have reason to believe that he treated this offer as a good joke to entertain his friends and others who would listen. However, my father, Lars Backe, made him an offer of $150 per share for his stock, good will and other considerations, which certainly could not be treated as a joke. This offer was turned down flat, not even considered, although he had verbally agreed to sell on different occasions to my father.

These facts should prove to anyone that I have made good in the banking business here at Holt, and that the Holt State Bank was entirely solvent and doing a sound business at the time it was so suddenly closed by its president, D. B. Bakke, and that my efforts as Cashier were along the line of conserving the bank's resources instead of wasting them.

I feel a deep sense of appreciation of the business the local people gave me while I was cashier of this bank and I wish to express my thanks to the public for their business and good will. I intend to remain here and do my full share to help in the development of Holt and surrounding country, and hope that the public will continue to favor me with their good will and business patronage.

Very respectfully,

(adv) —B. L. BACKE

B. L. Backe made an auto trip to Warren Wednesday on business.

Henry J. Olen and Pete Anderson made a speedy trip to Viking Wednesday in the Anderson auto.

Miss Emma Olson returned Saturday from Thief River Falls where she was assisting during a big sale at one of the stores.

John Yorke and a crew of men of the Minneapolis Bridge Co. are at present busy installing several new steel bridges across ditches 11 and 200 of the Mud Lake system.

Ole Davidson's new gasoline tractor did some good grading work this week on the road east from here to the Thief river. Good road work is the one thing needed to properly develop this territory.

Ben Dokken came up from Thief River Falls Tuesday to take a position as assistant cashier in the Holt State Bank. He is an expert bookkeeper and has been connected with a bank at Wheelock, N. D., for some time past.

At the home of the bride's parents near Ringbo on Wednesday occured the wedding of Miss Bella Knutson and Nels B. Bagne, Rev. Ordahl officiating. The bride is one of the most popular young ladies of eastern Marshall county, and the groom is in business at Gary, Minn. They will spend a few weeks visiting with friends at different points and will be at home at Gary after June 15th. The best wishes of a large circle of friends are with them.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Thursday and Friday, May 22 and 23

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

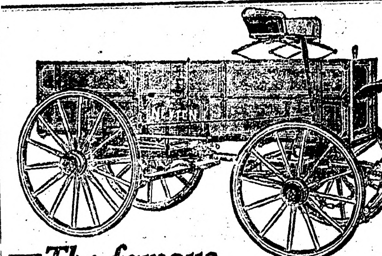
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.



The famous NEWTON

If you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA.

But baseball is such a strain on the voice!

Thunder and lightning! Seems rather familiar.

"Swat the fly." Yes, swat it way out into the outfield.

About the only croaking one hears these days is done by the frogs.

Many persons do not like the cabaret, preferring to know what they eat.

St. Louis boy swallowed a whole crawfish. Fortunately, it wasn't an eel.

Tombstone cutters are on strike—an added argument for the lower cost of decease.

About this time, the preliminary step is taken in the formation of June brides.

Only two per cent. of musicians are bald, but it is too late for many men to join a band.

As soon as all women wear fenders on their hatpins the men can quit carrying nippers.

The farmer ought to be a happy man about these times. Everybody wants to help him.

Our opinion is that the world will survive despite incomprehensible pictures and slit skirts.

However, the kind of umbrella that you cannot lose is not much good for keeping out the rain.

One trouble with simplified spelling is that the authorities still foolishly insist upon regular rules.

Experts tell us how to achieve a ripe old age, when what one wants is to retain one's verdant youth.

While adopting those dinky little hats the dear women cling obstinately to the old long range hatpins.

There is a peculiar fascination in the accoutrements of angling now displayed in certain shop windows.

Some persons do not like the pleasant chorus of the frogs, but some persons have no music in their souls.

A German banking house has failed and its chiefs have fled. The examiner over there has a fierce mustache.

A German banker, named Puppe has fled, leaving debts of $7,500,000. Sort of going to the dogs, so to speak.

For the cure of cancer $2,500 worth of radium was applied. At this rate few people will be able to afford to have one.

Have you heard the wail of those who are humiliated because the luxury of paying an income tax is denied them?

Is the wearing of a green hat with a neat little bow in the rear an indication that the wearer possesses temperament?

A Boston chiropodist has been arrested for bigamy. Possibly he has been throwing himself at the feet of too many women.

Then there is that morbid form of self-conceit that leads a man to consider himself a hoodoo because the home team always loses when he attends a ball game.

Climbing 200 steps after breakfast took superfluous weight from a woman. It probably would have the same effect upon a horse.

The fact that some women can be induced to resent bitterly the charge of being too well dressed shows that feminism is marching.

And after it has taken us all these long years to learn to spell, why inflict misery through being compelled to learn all over again?

Baseball becomes more scientific every year. Expert fans now have telephone calls arranged in advance to summon them from their work.

Only one child was born to every thirty families in Paris last year, which city would not be a desirable place for a baby carriage factory.

That Seattle judge who made a prospective bride and bridegroom listen while he tried a divorce case certainly doesn't cater to the marrying trade.

Influences of the season are shown to be affecting our courts, one head line chronicling the fact that a "juror was taken out of the box."

A man's throat was cut in a barber-shop when a bomb exploded. He complained bitterly because he was not having his shoes shined.

On the latest and greatest steamship just launched there are lifeboats for 5,250 persons. Still, the proper thing for a ship to do with lifeboats is not to need them.

CALIFORNIA ENACTS VERY RADICAL LAWS

LEGISLATURE ADJOURNS AFTER CARRYING OUT POLICIES OF JOHNSON.

VICTORY FOR PROGRESSIVES

Summary of Legislative Measures Shows That Administration's Program Was Carried Out in Almost Every Detail.

Sacramento, Cal., May 13.—The fortieth California legislature adjourned yesterday with a practically unbroken record of victory for the progressive majority in the carrying of the administration policies outlined by Governor Hiram W. Johnson.

Alien Bill Excepted.

The much-discussed anti-alien land-holding bill which has become the nub of an international controversy, can hardly be listed among these, for while it had its inception in the majority side of the legislature, all parties were united in their desire for a law that would restrict the tenure of farm property by the Japanese. The so-called administrative program may be summarized briefly as follows:

Workman's compensation act, which creates a state insurance fund.

Mother's pension act, establishing a fund for the benefit of orphans.

Rural credits commission to study European systems.

Minimum wage act, establishing welfare commission.

Corporation commission to have supervision over investments securities.

Non-partisan primary election laws.

State civil service commission to control practically all non-elective positions.

State water commission, controlling power and irrigation supplies.

A Red Light Law.

One of the most radical measures which has passed and received the governor's signature is the red ligh abatement law, which will be submitted to the people in a referendum election shortly. This law places the responsibility squarely upon the property owners and provides practical confiscation of property for a year as a penalty.

News Happenings Of The Day Condensed Into A Few Lines

$17,000 Beaudette, Minnesota, Fire.

Beaudette, Minn., May 13.—The general store of I. M. Iosje burned, the total loss being estimated at $17,000 and partly insured.

* * *

Fire Destroys Planing Mill.

Clarksburg, W. V., May 13.—The plant of the Clarksburg Lumber & Planing Mill company here was destroyed by fire with a loss of $80,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

* * *

Webb On Trial Again.

Chicago, May 13.—Robert Webb, the auto bandit, charged with the murder of Detective Peter Hart, has been placed on trial for the second time here. The first trial resulted in a disagreement.

* * *

Man Killer in Fort William Riot.

Fort William, Ont., May 13.—One man shot to death, another was fatally wounded and several more were cut and bruised in a battle between police, and sympathizers of the car strike employes here.

* * *

Eastern Frost Injures Crops.

Baltimore, May 13. — Reports received covering all sections of Maryland and indicate that the frost of the last two nights has inflicted heavy damage to truck farmers.

* * *

Prince to Wed American.

London, May 13.—A Florence dispatch to the Daily Express says that Prince Arsene, brother of King Peter of Servia, will marry this week Mrs. Hugo Pratt, a rich American widow.

* * *

58 Killed by Typhoon.

Manila, May 13.—The worst typhoon experienced in eight years struck the islands Sunday, causing many deaths and wrecking several small steamers and numerous lighter craft. The known fatalities at sea total 58, but the total death list from the storm is swelling with increasing reports. It is believed no Americans have lost their lives.

* * *

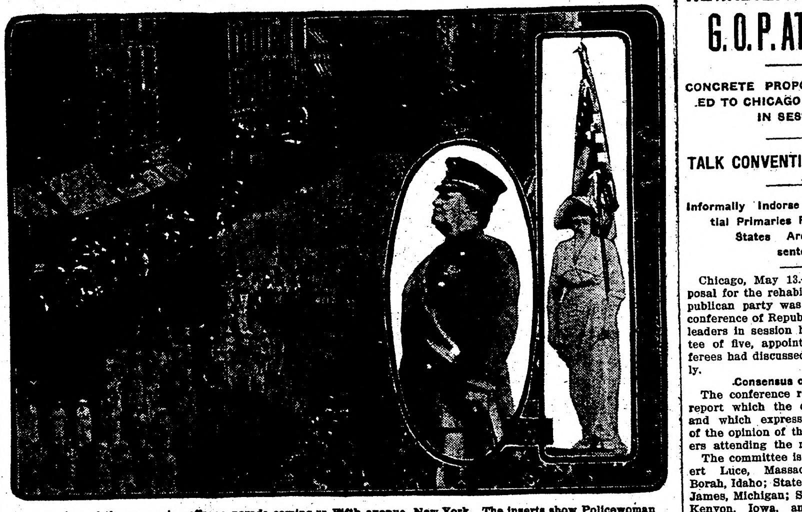
"Movie" Show Men to Be Arrested.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 13.—Jefferson City's four moving picture houses gave two performances Sunday as usual, in spite of the previous announcement of county officials that prosecutions would follow if they did so. No arrests were made, but County Attorney James H. Lay said that information would be filed against all of them.

Michigan Fruit Is Ruined.

South Haven, Mich., May 13.—After careful examination of hundreds of orchards in the southwestern Michigan fruit belt, well posted fruit growers declare that one-half of the promised bumper crop of everything but late fall apples was killed by the freeze of Friday and Saturday nights. There will be no early strawberries or pears, they stated, though the later varieties were less seriously affected. Smudging was resorted to in many places, but generally proved ineffectual.

GREATEST WOMAN SUFFRAGE DEMONSTRATION EVER SEEN



A view of the woman's suffrage parade coming up Fifth avenue, New York. The inserts show Policewoman Miss Ann Beasley and Mrs. Herbert Carpenter, the beauty with the flag.

TARIFF FIGHT ON IN SENATE

ORAL HEARINGS ON MEASURE ARE DEMANDED.

Point Is to Be Decided When Body Again Meets on Tuesday—Death of Industries Predicted.

Washington, May 12.—The Republicans of the senate leaped eagerly into their fight against the Underwood tariff bill when it was brought over from the house and precipitated an issue by attempting to override the decision of the Democrats to consider the measure without public hearings.

Forerunning the assault that the Republicans propose to wage against the schedules from agate to zinc, Senator Penrose sought to have the bill referred to the finance committee with instructions for public hearings after Senator Simmons, chairman of the committee, had moved for reference without instructions. Action on this phase was pending when the senate adjourned until Tuesday, several Republican leaders predicting that they would win their contention and that public hearings would be forced over the heads of the finance committee. Democratic leaders, however, disputed this prediction.

Speaking to the Penrose amendment, Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan, in a vigorous appeal for consideration of the bill in the open, instead of in "the darkness and gloom" of the committee room, assailed the tariff bill.

He declared that it would result in a repetition of the "dark days" that followed the Wilson bill, that the sugar industry would be ruined, that other industries would suffer, and that business already was falling off rapidly throughout the country.

Charging that free sugar in three years would give the American Sugar Refining Company and the Federal Sugar Refining Company an option which they would foreclose on the property of the beet sugar interests, their only domestic rivals, Senator Smith declared that the beet sugar industy in which 15,000 persons in Michigan alone were interested, would be wiped out.

Says She Was After Fine Clothes.

Chicago, May 12.—An attempt to analyze the feelings held by Belle Schrieber for Jack Johnson, negro pugilist, charged with bringing her to Chicago for immoral purposes was made at his trial for violation of the Mann act. Miss Schrieber was questioned by counsel for Johnson. "I don't believe I ever was in love," she replied to a question. "I don't know what love is. I don't believe I had any affection for Johnson. The reasons I associated with him were mostly financial because I could get lots of clothes and some jewelry from him."

Alice Thaw's Former Husband to Wed

London, May 12.—The Marquis of Hertford, former husband of Alice Thaw of Pittsburgh, whose marriage was annulled on her petition in 1908, is about to marry again. The prospective bride of the marquis, who is better known as the Earl of Yarmouth, is Mrs. Moss-Cockle, who is much his senior. She has a fortune of $3,250,000, left to her by her former husband.

Ban the Narrow Skirts.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., May 10.—The "Hobble" and all other varieties of the narow skirts which women wear have received the official condemnation of the guides in the Adirondacks. A recent accident in which a woman was thrown into the water while landing from a boat and was nearly drowned is only one of several mishaps charged against the skirts, which prompted the guides to meet in a formal convention at Rainbow lake to act upon the situation. A resolution was passed condemning them.

SUFFRAGETTS PLAN A BIG PILGRINAGE

DELEGATES FROM ALL PARTS OF KINGDOM MARCH TO LONDON.

MONSTER MEETING JULY 26

Fear of Outrages Results in Closing of State Buildings—Asquith and Churchill Leave London for Safety.

London, May 12.—The Duke of Marlborough has closed Blenheim palace to the public following the receipt of an anonymous letter revealing the existence of a suffragette plot to destroy the palace.

The National Union of Woman's Suffrage societies is organizing an immense national suffrage pilgrimage. Each of the 17 federations of the union will arrange for processions from all parts of the kingdom to London.

The suffragette propaganda will be carried out by the pilgrims on their way to the capital. The demonstration will culminate in a great meeting in Hyde Park July 26 and a service in St. Paul's cathedral the following day.

Miss Millicent Fawcett, president of the National Union of Woman's Suffrage societies in a manifesto says of the pilgrimage:

"The keynote of the pilgrimage will be the joyfulness of safe dedication to a great cause. Every pilgrim will have in her heart a deep sense of reverent happiness that it has fallen to her lot to have a chance of dedicating herself to one of the greatest movements in the history of the world."

King Expresses Regret.

The mayor of Windsor has received an official letter expressing the king's sincere regret for the cause which necessitated the closing of the state apartments at Windsor castle to visitors. The mayor has been informed that the apartments will be reopened to the public when the militant activities of the suffragettes cease.

The latest form of suffragette outrages in London is the mutilating of the interiors of taxicabs. The Manchester police have just arrested Mr. Whiteley, secretary of the firm which printed the last issue of "The Suffragette."

"General" Mrs. Flora Drummond, who collapsed twice in Bow street police court during Thursday's proceedings against the principal officers of the Woman's Social and Political union for conspiracy, is very ill from the effect of her privations during her "hunger strike" while under remand. Her physician has advised her to undergo an operation.

A militant suffragette "arson squad" was out again and succeeded in destroying by fire a large untenanted mansion near Barrow-in-Furness, Lancashire. A quantity of literature was scattered in the lawns surrounding the house.

Business Outlook Favorable.

New York, May 12.—Dun's Review of Trade says: "In spite of some curtailment of orders for merchandise affected by pending tariff changes, the unusually favorable crop conditions have resulted in a marked increase of confidence throughout the West and South. The passage of the tariff bill by the house of representatives brings the end of this element of uncertainty measurably nearer. Meanwhile, it is a most encouraging fact that reports from 58 cities show a gain in building activity."

A "GRAIN ELEVATOR TRUST"

REVEALED BY BOARD OF TRADE IN GOVERNMENT SUIT.

Avers "Call Price" Rule Was Devised to Crush Monopoly—Reduced Cost of Living.

Chicago, May 10.—An alleged "grain elevator trust," composed of four or five unnamed members of the Chicago board of trade, who had obtained a "monopoly" of terminal and country elevators, ennabling them to control three-fourths of all grain shipped to Chicago, and which for a time threatened to crush out all competition, has just been exposed by the board of trade itself.

The exposure was the board's answer to the government's suit filed in February against the grain mart, charging it with violating the Sherman anti-trust law by arbitrarily fixing grain prices through the exchange "call price" rule.

The unique defense set forth in the answer filed in the United States district court is that the extraordinary rule was necessary to check off this "grain elevator trust," which had the Central West in its grasp.

In asking that the suit be dismissed the board's officials say that when the "call price" rule was established two years ago to forbid trading outside of exchange hours—10:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.—at prices other than those prevailing at the close of the exchange, the board of trade was in dire straits.

Although named in the board's "expose," the "grain elevator trust" is generally believed to have included as members J. Ogden Armour of the Armour Grain Company; F. P. Frazier of Bartlett-Frazier Company; J. C. Shaffer of J. C. Shaffer & Co., and J. Rosenbaum of the Rosenbaum Grain Company.

It is charged that the unnamed men had severally made leases with railroads which gave them control of practically all grain elevators in Chicago, used as public warehouses, and also of country elevators in grain districts. Each member of this "trust," it is charged, was allotted the "control" of grain along certain railroad systems, the others in the combine agreeing not to compete in buying or selling.

Through this "monopoly," it is charged, "the trust" was able to meet and fix a price for grain a cent higher than the Chicago dealers could pay and also overbid "outside" brokers because of warehouse and loading charges.

The situation became so acute, the "expose" asserts, that other board of trade members were crushed and gave up all attempts to buy grain outside of Chicago. As a result, the "grain elevator trust," it is charged, was able to buy and sell more than three-fourths of all grain shipped to Chicago.

To meet this unusual situation and re-establish competition, it is declared, the "call price" system was devised. The effect, it is said, has been to increase the "to arrive" bidding, has resulted in better prices for grain, has helped decrease the "high cost of living," and has provided a broader and more stable market.

Mother of Heeter Passes Away.

Wabash, Ind., May 12.—Mrs. Gideon Heeter of North Manchester, the mother of S. L. Heeter, the Pittsburgh school superintendent, recently acquitted in court of serious charges made by a domestic once employed in his home, and now under investigation on charges of immorality, died at her modest little home here. Her death was hastened, it is said, by the charges filed against her son, who was at her bedside when the end came.

REHABILITATION OF G. O. P. ATTEMPTED

CONCRETE PROPOSAL PRESENTED TO CHICAGO CONFERENCE IN SESSION.

TALK CONVENTION THIS YEAR

Informally Indorse Same—Presidential Primaries Favored—Nine States Are Represented.

Chicago, May 13.—A concrete proposal for the rehabilitation of the Republican party was presented to the conference of Republican senators and leaders in session here by a committee of five, appointed after the conferees had discussed the situation fully.

Consensus of Opinion.

The conference revolved about the report which the committee drafted and which expressed the consensus of the opinion of the Republican leaders attending the meeting.

The committee is composed of Robert Luce, Massachusetts; Senator Borah, Idaho; State Senator W. Frank James, Michigan; State Senator W. S. Kenyon, Iowa, and State Senator James Trautman, Kansas. At the conference were six Republican United States senators and 32 other Republican leaders, representing nine states.

The immediate subject before the conference was regarding what action should be sought at the meeting of the Republican national committee at Washington on May 24, looking toward "reorganizing the party along progressive lines" and as to whether there shall be a Republican national convention this year.

Lasted Four Hours.

The conference lasted for more than four hours. It was held in a hotel overlooking the lake in the room where the seven governors last year drafted the letter urging Governor Roosevelt to be a candidate for the presidency.

Although the public was not admitted, Senator Albert B. Cummins stated: "It was merely an informal talk, a sort of round table discussion of what may be done for the best interest of the party by reorganizing it along progressive lines."

Presided over by Senator L. Y. Sherman of Illinois, the discussion was participated in by Senator Cummins, William E. Borah of Idaho, C. I. Crawford of South Dakota, A. J. Gronna of North Dakota, William S. Kenyon of Iowa, Congressman E. A. Hayes of California, Congressman J. W. Good of Iowa and many members of state legislatures.

National Convention Talk.

"Did you come to a decision as to whether there ought to be a national convention this year?" Senator Cummins was asked. "We did not decide on that, but everyone seems to feel that the condition of the party seems to necessitate a convention this year. Our informal talk today will be followed by a more formal conference tomorrow when former Governor Hadley of Missouri will be here. We shall then issue a statement telling just what we think ought to be done in behalf of the party."

Somebody asked Senator Kenyon whether there was to be an effort made to get a new national committee.

"That subject did not come up, but most of us would have no objection if the present committeemen resigned," replied Senator Kenyon. "What did come up was a proposition to have the next committee take office soon after its election so that it might pass upon the credentials of delegates to the 1916 convention."

The conference brought together the largest assemblage of Republican leaders in Chicago since last year's convention. When Senator Kenyon noticed that the room assigned for the conference was the one used as the Progressive party headquarters he said, "What, are we going to reorganize the Republican party in the very room the Progressive party was born in?"

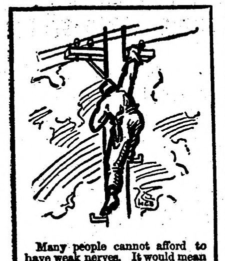
Senator Sherman gave out what he said was a synopsis of the discussion.

"We considered," he said, "whether the national committee should be as inflexible in character as it has been. The opinion was that the committee would be amenable to public opinion and keep pace with what is going on. There was no definite action on the question of calling a national convention this year. A call, of course, would have to come from the national committee.

"We agreed that southern representation in the convention should be cut down according to the strength of the party in each southern state. We did not take up the details as to how this should be done, but left that to be worked out later."

300,000 Acres Restored to Entry.

Washington, May 12.—Secretary Lane has recommended that more than 300,000 acres in South Dakota previously withdrawn from entry to be classified whether coal or non-coal land, be restored to entry. The land restored is part of a tract, much of which was found by the geological survey to be coal-bearing. Geologists of the survey report the coal is lignite and in beds varying from two feet to ten feet in thickness. The land has been appraised at from $10 to $20 an acre.



Many people cannot afford to have weak nerves. It would mean loss of livelihood. To everyone the loss of nervous energy is a serious matter. Every action uses up nervous energy which in health is steadily renewed by the blood.

As soon as the blood, for any reason, loses this power to constantly rebuild the nerves, a nervous breakdown threatens.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic for the blood and their tonic action strengthens weak nerves. They are sold by all druggists, fifty cents per box, six boxes for $2.50 or direct by mail. The booklet, "Diseases of the Nervous System," will be sent free upon request.

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you want rest and comfort for tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet, use Allen's Foot-Ease. It relieves corns and bunions of all pain and prevents blisters, sore and callous spots. Just the thing for Dancing Parties, Patent Leather Shoes, and for Breaking in New Shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it today. Sold everywhere. 25cts. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

No Facilities.

"They say that Cupid strikes the match that sets the world aglow. But where does Cupid strike the match?—that's what I'd like to know?"—Cornell Widow.

Ready Answer.

"Be mine. I cannot live without you."

"Bah," said the heires. "You have lived without me for years."

"True," retorted the duke, "but the cost of living has got me at last."

Real Difference.

"I begin to perceive," said the tired business man, as the commedian executed a funny fall, "the difference between the classic drama and musical comedy."

"There are many differences."

"Yes. But the chief one is that while the classic drama uses cymbals, musical comedy uses the bass drum."

He May Be a Great Doctor Some Day.

William, aged five, had watched with much curiosity the family physician each day count his grandmother's pulse. When the doctor's visits ceased, William felt the responsibility of counting his grandmother's pulse daily. One morning William's father came into the room and found his young son looking thoughtfully at his tiny watch, his fingers on grandmother's wrist.

"Well, son, what is it today?" inquired the father. William looked grave, but without hesitation replied:

"Ten dollars, sir."

CLEARED AWAY

Proper Food Put the Troubles Away.

Our own troubles always seem more severe than any others. But when a man is unable to eat even a light breakfast, for years, without severe distress, he has trouble enough.

It is small wonder he likes to tell of food which cleared away the troubles.

"I am glad of the opportunity to tell of the good Grape-Nuts has done for me," writes a N. H. man. "For many years I was unable to eat even a light breakfast without great suffering.

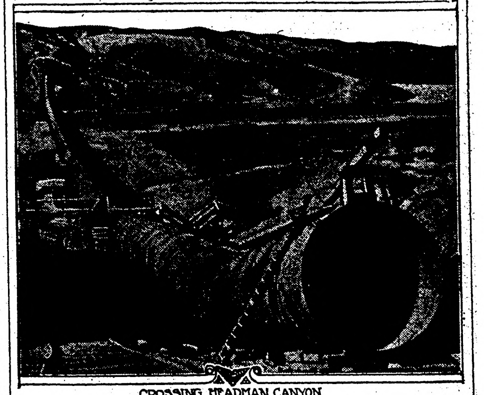
"After eating I would suddenly be seized with an attack of colic and vomiting. This would be followed by headache and misery that would sometimes last a week or more, leaving me so weak I could hardly sit up or walk.

"Since I began to eat Grape-Nuts I have been free from the old troubles. I usually eat Grape-Nuts one or more times a day, taking it at the beginning of the meal. Now I can eat almost anything I want without trouble.

"When I began to use Grape-Nuts I was way under my usual weight, now I weigh 30 pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and I am glad to speak of the food that has worked the change." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LONGEST AQUEDUCT IN THE WORLD



CROSSING HEADMAN CANYON

ONE of the largest, and in many respects the most wonderful, waterworks system in the world will be completed and placed in operation in the course of this month by the City of Los Angeles, Cal. The Aqueduct, with its system of five storage reservoirs, is 235 miles in length, and is designed to carry a daily supply of 258,000,000 gallons from the Sierra Nevada mountains southward across the great Mojave desert, under the Sierra Madre range and into the San Fernando valley, twenty-five miles northwest of the city. From here the water needed for domestic consumption will be carried in a six-foot steel pipe into the city's present distribution mains. The system comprises the longest aqueduct in the world.

The project was inaugurated in 1905, and since 1908 an army of 5,000 men have been steadily employed night and day in its construction. On the desolate and sun-scorched desert the summer temperatures have ranged as high as 120 degrees F. In fact, one of the great problems has been to provide the men and animals with food and water and proper accommodations to withstand the climatic conditions.

Of Various Forms.

The Los Angeles Aqueduct, as it is called, is of various forms and designs. The first twenty-two miles is unlined open canal, the following thirty-eight miles is an open ditch, and the remainder is in covered concrete conduit, tunnels, and concrete and riveted steel siphons, the latter being used to carry the water across deep canyons, or valleys. More than fifty-three miles of the aqueduct is composed of tunnels driven through solid granite, the longest being the Elizabeth tunnel, under the Sierra Madre mountains, with a length of five miles. The system of four storage reservoirs provides for the impounding of fifty billion gallons, which, at the rate of the city's present daily consumption, would be sufficient to supply the municipality for three years.

Much of the work has been done from five to thirty-five miles from any railroad. Preliminary to the construction of the aqueduct it was necessary to build 390 miles of roads and trails, four water systems with 190 miles of mains, three hydro-electric power plants, a telephone system 350 miles long, a standard gauge steam railroad 120 miles into the Mojave desert, and a cement mill costing $875,000. With the exception of one small contract for nine miles of conduits and tunnels, the entire work has been done by the city.

The system is a gravity one throughout, the intake being at an elevation of 3,812 feet above sea-level, and the elevation of Los Angeles being on an average only 276 feet. The cost of the work has been $20,000,000, exclusive of any power development. By impounding the flow of the aqueduct at its outlet during the rainy season it will be possible to deliver more than 300,000,000 gallons daily during the dry season—April 15 to October 15 —in which no rain falls. This is much more than sufficient to meet the daily requirements of the City of London. As the City of Los Angeles has a present population of only 400,000, and requires but 50,000,000 gallons daily, the surplus aqueduct flow for a long period of years will be devoted to the irrigation of 135,000 acres of orange and lemon lands adjacent to the city.

Chief Features.

One of the chief features of the enterprise is in the generation of hydro-electric energy. There is a fall of 1,500 feet in the aqueduct forty-seven miles from the city, with the possibility of developing 120,000,000 horse-power. Of this amount, 37,500 horse-power are now being developed at a cost of $3,360,000. The power-houses will be ready for operation within several months after the aqueduct is placed in operation, and their output will be devoted to lighting the city's streets and boulevards. The designer and constructor of this great work, which in point of magnitude ranks as the third largest hydraulic work under way in the western hemisphere, is the City's Water Engineer, Mr. William Hulholland.

The accompanying picture gives a good idea of the formidable nature of the enterprise, and the immense scale on which the work has been carried out. It shows how the huge pipe has been carried down one side of the arid Jawbone canyon, across the bottom of the valley and high up on the opposite side to the point where it dives below the surface of the soil, and is continued underground.

The Jawbone siphon alone is 8,000 feet in length—or over one and a half miles—measures from seven feet six inches to ten feet in diameter, and has a total weight of 3,300 tons. The picture is taken looking north, from the south rim of the canyon and 800 feet above the valley floor, and between the bottom of the canyon and the point on its side where the pipe plunges underground the difference in level is 850 feet. At the lowest point the water pressure is enormous—350 pounds to the square inch, which is equivalent to twenty-four atmospheres —and to resist this internal pressure on the pipe the steel here is one and one-quarter inches in thickness, the rivets used in fastening the sections together being seven inches long.

MANY CLIMATES IN ALASKA

But There Is One Island Where Cold Weather Is Absolutely Unknown.

"There isn't a section of the United States, I venture to say, where at some time frost has not been known," remarked Hugh C. Todd of Seattle, chairman of the Democratic state committee of Washington, at the Willard, according to the Washington Post. "But in Alaska, which is looked upon as the coldest country on earth, bar Greenland and the arctic region, there is an island where frost has never been heard of. This is Middleton island, one of the Aleutian group of islands close to the Japan current. There the temperature is always mild. Twenty miles away on the other side of the islands, it is nearly always freezing—in fact, is a country of such varied climate that almost anything can be produced. It is possible to grow strawberries, blackberries and other early summer fruit for the winter market. In the Susitna valley, which is the valley that distributes the waters of the southern slope of the coast range, the weather, I venture, is now warmer and finer than in any part of the United States. That is brought about, of course, by the Japan current."

Mr. Todd is the youngest chairman in the country, it is said. He was a candidate for governor of Washington in the primaries and was defeated by Governor Listen by only 300 votes. Then he turned in and managed Governor Lister's campaign and won a victory.

"Washington state is a common wealth that is just as widely diversified in her politics as her resources," said Mr. Todd. "We can produce nearly everything, and we raise all kinds of politicians. In the recent election every party, including the woman suffragists, Prohibitionists and Socialists, got some office."

Have to Watch Crops.

Unwelcome visits of predatory bands during the harvest season in China have led to professional "crop watchers" being hired to guard against the larcenists eager to ply their trade in orchard or field. In some districts societies exist whose business it is to furnish watchers whenever required. Almost every field has its watch tower, and these frail tenements are never deserted, night or day, until the crop is gathered. Towers are necessary, as giant millet grows to a height of ten feet, usually, and often reaches fifteen feet. Armed with sharp knives, the thieves enter the fields and cut off the large millet heads.

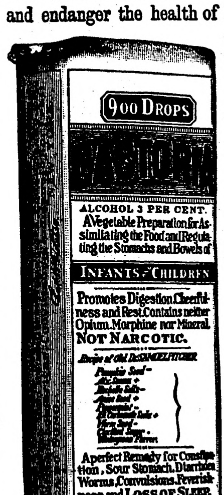
Law Aimed at Careless Autoists.

Following the example of other foreign cities, Paris has seen the light and henceforth the use of muffler cut outs on automobiles in that city will bring retribution in the form of the law. Their use has been made a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Militant Spirit.

We were lined up at the booking office window, taking our places. In front of me was a burly man. All went well until a woman broke the line and planked her twopence in front of the burly man. The man swept it aside. "I've always taught my wife," he said, "to be polite to gentlemen." "I'm very glad I am not your wife," said the woman. The man in front of me took his ticket and said, as he moved on, "I took that precaution some years ago."—London Chronicle.

There is nothing more pitiful than a life spent in thinking nothing but self.—Farrar.

Our Wonderful Energy.

Andre de Fouquieres, whom society lionized during the New York season, praised on his departure for Paris the wonderful energy of the American business man.

"I once asked an American business man," he said:

"'Do you know what leisure means?'

"'Why, to be sure, I do,' the business man replied. 'Leisure is spare time that can be devoted to some fresh job of work.'"

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Cook With Oil

Means Convenience, Economy, Ease

Perhaps it will surprise you, but it is a fact that Oil as a fuel in the cook-stove is not only much cleaner and safer than *any other* fuel—it is far cheaper, as well.

Over a half million New Perfection Oil Cook-Stoves are now in use in the middle west and every one is giving satisfaction.

Cook on the New Perfection and save half the cost of gasoline and one-third the cost of gas. Your task will be simplified and your dishes improved.

All the discomforts of the coal range and the dangers of gas and gasoline are now happily substituted by the efficiency and absolute safety of the

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

An All-the-Year-'Round Cook-Stove

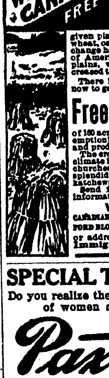
Ask your nearby dealer to demonstrate this wonderful stove. Have him show you its Cabinet Top (for keeping dishes hot), with drop shelf and towel racks that make the New Perfection a coal range in appearance as well as in usefulness and in convenience. See the new Oil Reservoir with Indicator. See the Odorless, Smokeless Broiler—a marvel in itself. See our Special Oven. Note the New Perfection's wick blue flame. Consider this stove in point of looks, simplicity and general efficiency. Judge for yourself what a saving of money, time and patience a New Perfection will mean to you.

Valuable Cook Book

Send us 5 cents in stamps to cover cost of mailing and we will send you, free of charge, a dandy 72-page Cook Book that's worth its weight in gold.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION) (130)

ALBERTA


160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine
A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, cures chronic weakness, lost vigor & vim, kidney, bladder, diseases, blood poison, piles. Either No. druggists or mail $1. Post 4 cts Fougera Co, 90, Beekman St. New York or Lyman Bros Toronto. Write for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co, Haverstock Rd, Hampstead, London, Eng. Try new dragee (tasteless) form of THERAPION easy to take safe and lasting cure. See that trade marked word 'THERAPION' is on Brit. Govt. stamp affixed to all genuine packets.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 20, 1913.

LIEUTENANT PAUL GRAETZ —MAN OF GRIT

By W. ROBERT FORAN

(Copyright, by Ridgway Co.)

TWO years ago, or a little more, all Europe was electrified by the news that Africa had been traversed by Lieut. Paul Graetz of the German army in an automobile. His thrilling adventures on this daring and plucky expedition are of too recent occurrence to have been entirely forgotten.

To have crossed Africa in an automobile is no mean boast, when one remembers that there are no roads and no repair or gasoline supply stores en route. The Cape-to-Cairo railway—that great dream of a truly great empire builder, Cecil Rhodes—is fast nearing completion; and in a year, or perhaps a little more, travelers may journey in luxurious comfort by train and steamer from Cape Town to Alexandria. They who do this will be able then to realize to the fullest possible extent what the pioneers of travel in the African hinterland had to contend with.

One would think that to bring to a successful termination such a gigantic feat as that which Lieutenant Graetz set himself in his famous African automobile expedition would be sufficient to satisfy even the most gluttonous appetite for adventure. Yet it is typical of Lieutenant Graetz that he should not rest content with this one truly great achievement.

His project, undertaken on behalf of the African World, was to cross the great and practically unknown regions of Central Africa from the Indian to the Atlantic ocean, by way of the Zambesi river, Lake Bangweolo, and the Congo river. However, not by automobile this time, but by motor boat. This offered something unique in the way of African travel. It meant hardships and disappointments innumerable, but what of that?

He mapped out a route that would take him from Quilimane, the port on the coast of Portuguese East Africa, to the mysterious Lake Bangweolo, by way of the River Quaqua, Lacerdonia, River Shire, Port Herald, Chicuana, Fort Johnstone, Lake Nyassa, Karonga, and then across the watershed to Fife. The motor-boat was specially prepared for this part of the journey, being fitted with wheels for use on land.

From Fife he decided to travel by way of the Chambesi river, Kabinga, and thus arrive at the shores of the small inland sea, Lake Bangweolo, upon which no white man had ever sailed. After spending some time exploring this unknown water and collecting specimens of aquatic and land life, Graetz planned to push on to the Atlantic by way of the Luapula, Lake Meru, Paula, Kasengo, Lukongzolva, Kiambi, Stanleyville, Coquilhatville, Yumbi and Leopoldville, and thus to the mouth of the Congo.

Take up a map of Africa and trace out this route for yourself, and you may realize in part what this stupendous journey of six thousand miles (allowing for the necessarily tortuous route to be followed) meant to Lieutenant Graetz and his companion, the French cinematograph operator, Monsieur Octave Fiere.

Graetz had heard of the magic Lake Bangweolo from the Awemba tribe. It had a sinister reputation among the native tribes resident both near and far from its shores. The Awemba people told him that Bangweolo was studded with islands, on which were to be found colossal elephants and gigantic giraffes, while on its waters swam huge sea-serpents and other strange creatures. From the surface of the lake hot springs rose and fell like fountains in the air; and pestilential winds, sweeping across the reedy marshes, carried death to all living beings.

No health resort this; rather Dante's Inferno! No natives venturing upon its waters in their frail, fantastically shaped canoes had ever returned. It was regarded by some tribes as a sort of Hades, where departed souls suffered continually the most dreadful torments; while others again thought that it was the approach to Paradise, where the spirits of their dead relatives enjoyed perfect life under the protection of their gods.

It was known to be surrounded by thick and impenetrable rushes, making its exploration a matter of great difficulty. The great prize which Graetz hoped to secure, in addition to being the first explorer of this wonderful lake set deep in the heart of the wilds of Africa, was specimens of a species of gigantic buffalo, which were commonly believed by the natives to make their home on the shores of the lake. They were known to be unusually fierce and dangerous, but this did not deter Graetz and his plucky companion from their adventurous quest after them.

Lieutenant Graetz left Berlin on February 25, 1911, accompanied by Fiere and his motor-launch, the Sarotti. Elaborate arrangements were made at Quilimane for their plunge into the wilderness.

At last all was ready for the start and the two explorers set forth on their adventurous journey. Mile by mile they made their way up the Quaqua, Shire, and so to Lake Nyassa. We will pass lightly over this section of the great journey, for it was similar to many another African trip trip by boat on river and lake. But once they had reached Karonga their real difficulties commenced. The motor-launch had to be pushed on its wheels across the watershed by the so-called Stevenson road—which is no road at all in the generally accepted meaning of the word—to Fife and thence to the Chambesi river, so that Lake Bangweolo might eventually be reached. Where obstructions impeded progress—and there were countless numbers of such places—they had to be overcome. Trees had to be felled, streams bridged, hills climbed, and bush cleared from the self-made path.

After days and days of toil in terrific tropical heat, the voyagers reached the banks of the Chambesi river and again took to the water courses. This part of the trip was full of dangers, unexpected and entirely impossible to guard against.

All went well with them until they had nearly reached the shores of the mysterious Lake Bangweolo. Then disaster, dire and dreadful, overtook them. Within sight of their goal they were overcome by a cruel, relentless fate.

At dawn on September third, the blood-red morning sun triumphantly rose over the summit of the dark chain of the Muchemwa mountains, bathing all nature in its glorious beauty. It bade them rise and continue their journey down the Chambesi to the lake, their long-hoped-for destination.

At six-thirty the two white men embarked, and a few minutes later the African servants were rowing lustily up the Chambesi toward Bangweolo, for whenever possible they saved their gasoline and rowed. Moreover, there were many shallow channels to be negotiated and these were the more easily navigated without use of the motor.

For a time nothing unusual happened. There was no sign of life beyond occasional birds along the river banks. At last a convenient place to land and partake of breakfast was found, and the two men ran the launch into the bank. The cook and servants busily stirred themselves to prepare the delayed meal.

But suddenly they stood petrified with astonishment. Not more than fifty paces from them, close to the river bank, stood three mighty buffalo, watching them with wondering eyes! They had appeared so silently through the undergrowth and reeds that no one had had warning of their approach. These were no ordinary buffalo. They were gigantic and suggestive of prehistoric types.

Silence, deep and impressive, like that silence which foreshadows death, reigned for a brief moment. Then Lieutenant Graetz awoke to the danger that threatened them. With the almost automatic precision of the adventurer in savage lands, he unslung his rifle. The Frenchman, Fiere, followed his example. Graetz fired the moment his cheek rested along the butt of his Mauser rifle and the sights came on. Bang! the shot rang out, awakening the bird life and echoing through the trees beyond them and then faintly back again. The leading buffalo stumbled and fell on his knees, rose again, shook his ponderous head in mingled anger and pain, and then, dashing up the river bank, galloped from sight into the bushes. The other two followed their wounded brother's example.

Meanwhile Fiere stood ready to fire in case of necessity, but there was no further need now. Intermittently through the undergrowth the two men caught glimpses of the buffaloes' shaggy forms as they followed the course of the stream toward the lake. But presently they saw but two of them. What had become of the third, they asked themselves. They were not out of danger yet, apparently. Perhaps the third animal still kept company with his fellows but was hidden by the bushes; more likely still, he had left them—the surest possible sign that he was severely wounded. Good! They would get him yet. "Bos caffer Graetzii" would read well in museum records and zoological books, thought Graetz to himself.

The decision to follow and kill the wounded giant was quickly reached. Breakfast was forgotten. Leaving the cook and two of the native followers to clear away the untasted meal and pack the motor-launch ready for a renewed start, Graetz and Fiere hastened off on the trail of the buffalo. It was not hard to follow. Large smears of blood were to be seen everywhere, on bushes, on rocks, on the bare soil, and against trees it showed plainly. The spoor led up the bank of the Chambesi and headed undoubtedly for the shelter of Lake Bangweolo.

Hour after hour went by and still the two hunters kept steadily tracking the beast. The sun climbed high into the heavens until it was directly overhead, scorching everything and everyone with its fiery rays. But the white men and their followers thought little of that. They were possessed by an all-powerful lust for the blood of this new mammoth of the African jungles. Besides, until they had killed, they could not rest and eat; their sporting instincts would not permit this until all hope of success was lost. The true sportsman never deserts a wounded quarry until he has killed it.

At last, after six hours of fruitless search, nature demanded a temporary halt. It was after midday. Graetz decided to have the motor-launch brought up to them and a man was sent back to get it. In the meantime the two white men rested. In three hours the launch reached them and the cook immediately began to prepare a satisfying lunch for the tired and famished hunters. Breakfast and lunch would have to be merged into one meal. This is not an infrequent occurrence in African travel, and the two men were accustomed to it.

While the meal was under preparation, Graetz sent three of the "boys" to search further for the wounded buffalo, for he was positive that it must be somewhere in their vicinity. He offered his followers a liberal "bakshish" and with this incentive to a speedy location of the buffalo, they hastened off into the bush. Breakfast and lunch was just about to be served when the "boys" came running back to announce that they had found the wounded buffalo lying in the long grass near the river. So much good luck had been hoped for, but hardly expected.

Graetz and Fiere rose excitedly to their feet and got their rifles. They were only just in time, for at that moment the high grass parted right in front of the former, and the animal dashed out, making straight for the German! He fired, and at the same time Fiere fired also, so that the two rifle reports sounded as one. Graetz sprang to one side to escape the furious charge of the maddened animal. As he did so, his foot caught in the long grass and he fell on his knees. It proved his salvation. If he had remained upright he would have been impaled upon the sharp and cruel points of the buffalo's wide-sweeping horns.

Snorting with extreme fury, the huge beast nosed under the lieutenant, who was now lying prostrate on the ground, trying to toss him. At last Graetz sprang to his feet and clung with all his strength to the horns of the beast, in the vain hope that, severely wounded as the buffalo was, he might give way before his own strength, or that Fiere might get a chance for a second shot. For a few brief minutes, which seemed hours to Graetz, man and beast pitted their strength against each other's. The huge denizen of the forests was rapidly tiring from loss of blood, but Graetz was no match for the strength of the enormous beast. It all happened in a few minutes; the buffalo tried to shake the man off, and, as he flung his shaggy head from side to side, the point of his left horn pierced its way deep into Graetz's right cheek. He cried out with pain and then felt himself suddenly hurled upward into the air and consciousness left him.

In the meantime, Fiere had come gallantly to his companion's rescue, unmindful of his own danger. He fired, but succeeded only in making the buffalo more infuriated. The savage beast turned rapidly upon him and tossed him repeatedly into the air, tearing his body dreadfully.

Then, as if worn out with its terrific efforts to avenge the attack on itself, the buffalo toppled over dead beside the bodies of its foes.

In a recent letter Graetz himself best describes what happened next. His account is a graphic, yet simply worded, narrative of heroic resourcefulness. In my travels in Africa I have met two men—Col. Eric Smith of the Horse Guards, and Mr. Benjamin Eastwood, the chief accountant of the Uganda railway—who have actually amputated their own arms when dire necessity demanded it, but I can conceive of nothing more courageous than Lieutenant Graetz's own self-accomplished surgery. Far from medical aid, with his companion in misfortune gored to the point of death, suffering indescribable agony, Graetz acted expeditiously and saved his own life by his ready courage.

In the days when anesthetics were an unknown quantity, men and women had perforce to bear all manner of operations with remarkable fortitude. But we were a hardier race then. Civilization has weakened our bodies and we are unable to endure pain as did our forefathers. Yet to be able to amputate an arm or sew up terrible wounds for oneself is a thing that was rarely done in the past ages. In Africa, it is not an uncommon thing. It seems only fitting that, in a country where the natives themselves bear pain with stoical indifference, the white man, who exists safely only by his own proof of being a superior being, should show the same wonderful bravery.

"I awoke," writes Graetz, when sufficiently recovered to put pen to paper, "covered with blood. I was lying on the river bank, with the motor boat at my feet, supported by two howling native servants.

"'Where is Fiere?' I asked.

"'The others are bringing him; he will die soon, too,' they replied.

"'And the buffalo?'

"'Dead,' was the laconic reply.

"A thick flood of blood was continually flowing from my mouth and the right side of my face. The natives lifted me into the boat, and with every moment the blood flowed faster.

"'Quick,' I managed to gasp, 'the medicine chest!'

"They brought it to me. There was only one thing to do and that quickly. Sew, sew, sew! Terrible necessity taught me how to ply the surgical needle. With a native holding my shaving-mirror before me and another supporting me by the shoulders, I thrust the needle through the flesh. A jagged, irregular hole as large as my hand gaped in my right cheek; my under lip hung loosely quivering. Under the horrified gaze of the natives I jabbed the bent needle again and again into my flesh and cobbled the tattered ends together.

"The pain was excruciating. Heaven alone helped me to keep my senses. To this day I do not know how I managed to do it. The lower jaw was broken in two places—near the ear and near the lip—and from this crushed mass a long splinter of bone with three teeth attached hung loosely by the nerves and flesh of the gums. The whole outer flesh of the lower jaw was scraped loose. Teeth, roots and bones lay white and shimmering through the hole in my cheek. My tongue, pierced by the point of the buffalo's horn, was half torn from its foundations. I spat continuously splinters of bone and teeth.

"At last the operation was finished to the best of my ability, and I bandaged by face as best I knew how. A strong stimulant gave me new life and helped me to face the other surgical operation for Fiere.

"In the meantime the tent had been erected and a bed prepared for my poor companion, from whom James, the cook, had already cut the clothes with a pair of scissors. He had recovered consciousness, and softly his pale lips formed the words, 'tres mauvais' (very bad). He had been pierced and tossed three times. The left breast muscle hung loose; heart and lungs were untouched. In the left side, between heart and hip, was a great tear. This wound I immediately sewed together. James washed, bandaged and put Fiere to bed. He breathed regularly, and seemed to sleep.

"Night fell dark and dismal—a night full of pain, during which my mouth seemed full of red-hot stones. Toward morning a short, troubled sleep gave me temporary relief from my awful agony. With the gray light of dawn I awoke to fresh tortures. Everything was deadly still. I summoned the servants by clapping my hands and they opened the tent door. Then I arose and crossed over to Fiere's bed. The first light of day fell on a pale, shrunken face. It was death."

So, on the very threshhold of success, one was taken and the other left, a shattered wreck. Far from all aid and alone with his native servants, Lieutenant Graetz faced the situation as only a man of his caliber could. One of the natives was dispatched at once to Kasama, in northeastern Rhodesia, to summon help. This was the nearest point inhabited by white men.

Dr. G. F. Randall, the district surgeon, and Mr. Cookson, the magistrate of Kasama, marched day and night for two days to his relief. Hastily further operations were performed under the most difficult circumstances. And then, on an improvised stretcher, Graetz was carried to Kasama. One can imagine the painful journey, a journey rendered all the more pitiful because of the loss of his trusted assistant. The relief party buried poor Fiere at Charenama, but later his body will be brought to Kasama and re-interred there by the white fathers of the Catholic mission.

To most men this disastrous setback would prove an insurmountable hindrance to the completion of the program; but with Lieutenant Graetz it was different. He has started again and will continue his journey until it is completed or until death claims him. He intends to reach the mouth of the Congo by the end of the year. A man of superlative grit, who flinches from no dangers and who knows not what the words fear and defeat mean!

He is entitled to a place in history beside Livingstone, Stanley, Gordon and the others, yet probably he will be forgotten except by those who fully appreciate all he has achieved for science. When we head at the end of the year that he has traversed the dark continent from east to west, we shall know that he has done what he said he would do, despite the difficulties in his path. Shall we all recognize what this means? Some may—those who, perchance, have done similar deeds, or those who know the African continent and all its lurking dangers. Do not forget that lonely, mangled form lying beneath the earth in far away Kasama. You, who have never heard of such a place—and by far the greater majority have not—may draw out your map of Africa and search it minutely for the name, and yet not find it. But there in the wilds of northeastern Rhodesia lies the body of that other man who was striving with might and main to finish the work he had set out to do—to cross Africa by motor-launch.

ARGENTINA CATTLE INDUSTRY MUCH MORE PATRONIZED THAN IN THE UNITED STATES

In Temperate Zone Almost Entire Life of Animal May Be Spent Out of Doors Without Shelter of Any Kind—Luxuriant Growth of Alfalfa Makes Beef Production Cheap.

Champion Short Horn Bull, Sold at International Stock Show, Chicago, for Export to Argentina.

(By W. H. MUMFORD.)

Cattle raising for beef in Argentina, especially in the temperate zone, is a much more favored industry than in the United States. The climate makes it possible for the entire life of cattle to be spent out of doors without shelter and generally without shade of any kind. Alfalfa grows most luxuriantly, and the suitability of a very large acreage for the growth of that crop and of other nutritious indigenous and introduced legumes and grasses, together with cheap land and labor, makes it possible to produce beef cheaply. To any one unacquainted with the possibilities of the country, the degree of fatness which the cattle acquire on grass or alfalfa alone is a marvel. Corn feeding as a supplement to pasture for beef production is extremely rare. Beef-making in Argentina at present therefore is practically a strict pasture proposition.

There is quite an extensive area well suited to, and at present partially used for, the growing of corn, but as yet, and probably for some years to come, this product will be either exported or used for horse, dairy cow, and pig-feeding. Only the flint varieties are grown generally. It is evident that the natural advantages of Argentina enable her cattle products profitably to compete as they are already doing, with the grass cattle and lower grades of native beef produced in this country. North American corn-fed beef, so long as the supply lasts, doubtless will continue to command a premium over Argentina grass cattle in the market of the world. Although Argentina eventually may develop the production of corn-fed cattle which her soil and climate render quite possible, it is probable that the domestic demand in the United States by that time will absorb, and indeed already absorbs, practically the entire amount of beef produced here, thus rendering our export trade, and consequently foreign competition abroad, an unimportant factor in the industry. The chief concern of beef producers in this country should be not what effect will South American competition have upon our export trade, but what effect will the possible importation of South American beef to the United States have upon the production of beef cattle here.

That corn, and likewise corn-fed cattle, can be produced in Argentina, Uruguay, and some other South American countries is an assured fact. The extent to which it will be fed to cattle, however, is limited by the relatively small production of corn and further by the fact that it is a new industry and will not gain favor rapidly because it involves more cropping and labor and considerably more expense.

It is significant that the expansion of cattle raising in Argentina has ceased, and largely because grain growing is proving more profitable than cattle raising. The beef product will be much improved but the supply available for export doubtless will not increase more rapidly than the combined factors of increased population there and among nations consuming her surplus, and the relative decrease of beef production elsewhere. South American beef surplus will be in strong demand; obviously countries willing to pay the highest premium for it will secure it. Again, the cost of production is sure to increase with increased cost of labor and land. Under such conditions it is not anticipated that the business of raising beef cattle in the United States will be menaced permanently by Argentine.

SEVERAL DANGERS IN BREEDING EWES

Lamb That Is Bred in First Year Will Remain Stunted—Much Food Is Wasted.

It is natural that a lamb should put in its first year in growing, both in height and breadth as well as in volume. The feed consumed should contribute to this end. When the lamb is bred, much of the nourishment intended for itself must go toward the nourishment of the foetus. For that reason the development of the mother is retarded, and, in fact, is never again resumed to anything like the degree first seen.

A lamb that is bred in the first year will remain stunted. Even its wool will fail to make anything like normal growth. The first year's wool crop is usually counted on to be the largest, but it is little to boast of if the lamb is bred. Like tissue, wool requires feed to promote its growth, and when the feed has to be used for other purposes the wool does not grow.

It may be argued that heavier feeding of the lamb would overcome these objections, says New York Farmer, but as a matter of fact there is a maximum amount of feed that the not yet fully developed digestive system of the lamb cannot handle, and beyond this amount the food is voided from the body in an unassimilated state, without doing the lamb any good. Rather will it exhaust the energies of the lamb still further to handle this mass of food from which it cannot derive any benefit.

If an unusually fine lamb resulted from the breeding of a young ewe, then there might be some reason for sacrificing the growthiness of the mother; but as a matter of fact, quite the opposite condition holds true in the majority of cases. An immature ewe seldom produces a sturdy lamb. Her offspring is usually lacking both in size and vigor and seldom proves to be a growthy, prolific animal.

The reasons for this are obvious: First, the lack of competent development of the mother and the somewhat imperfect functioning of her various organs; and, secondly, the existence of such conditions of affairs that the food which should go to the nourishment of the foetus must be utilized in part for the upbuilding and growth of the mother.

A flock in which a practice of breeding young ewes is made deteriorates rapidly, and in a short time undersized, weakly and ungrowthy sheep will be found in it. The man who desires to maintain size and growth in his sheep, to keep up a high wool yield and to improve his flock in general should not yield to the sometimes great temptation to breed his young ewe lambs.

CORN SMUT IS VERY INJURIOUS

Only Way to Control Disease Is to Destroy Balls—Change of Land Benefits.

(By E. M. FREEMAN, Plant Pathology and Botany, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn.)

Corn smut may occur upon any part of the corn plant; it may also infect any young and tender part, at any stage of the corn plant's life. During the winter the spores live in the soil or in manure. In this respect corn smut is different from the grain smuts; in none of the latter is there any appreciable danger of infection from spores which have lived over in the soil. In the spring the spores germinate, producing long chains of new spores, which are blown about by the wind and infect any growing part of the corn plant, producing, finally, smut balls. The spores may live in the soil or in manure piles for years. This, of course, makes seed treatment useless; and the only way to control the smut is to destroy all smut balls, when possible, to prevent them from shedding their spores on the ground or into manure, and avoid placing fresh manure on corn land. Changing corn land from year to year also is beneficial.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

Fitting a Crime to the Evidence

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

WE were aboard a rattling "L" train. Miss Alice Clement, free for the day from her work of tracking criminals, was making a few little notes in the memorandum she always carries. I was watching the roofs as they whirled past. Neither of us had spoken for some time.

At last, I ceased my occupation of idleness to turn to the little woman, and found her staring absently ahead. The little notebook was closed and clasped in her hands.

"Well?" I asked at last.

"Just thinking, that's all," she answered. "This is a little anniversary with us."

"Birth, marriage or death?" I jested.

"The last," came the answer. "It's the anniversary of my first murder case. I don't have those very often, you know. In fact, it's only when I stumble into a thing of that kind that I am allowed to take any interest in it. But, then, in this case I could do as I pleased, for I was not working on the force under orders."

She glanced up at me with a twinkle in her eyes. "Sometimes it's good not to be working under orders," she said. "A person can take any risks that are to be taken, and do just what seems best—even if it turns out all wrong. And it's really nice to know that."

Miss Clement looked rather hastily around to see that no other passengers were near us. Then, turning the little notebook playfully about in her hands, she smiled to herself.

"A person never knows what's going to ensue from the smallest kind of happening," she began. "My case came from waiting for a car. You see, that was in the days before I went on the police force regularly, and I was selling candy for a living. Every evening I would take my car for home from one of the corners in the loop district, near the office of an afternoon paper. It would be just about time for the last editions to come out, and it was a favorite diversion of mine to watch the circling, yelling newsboys as they hurried in every direction from the building, each in a contest of who could sell the first paper. And watching this way one night I stumbled onto my undiscovered crime."

"Your what?" I interrupted.

"The undiscovered crime. Any big city is full of them. Not that they remain undiscovered for all time, because they don't. Some little thing will always give the criminal away. It may be even the crooking of a finger at the wrong time. In this case it was the buying of a paper.

"For three nights I had seen him, a short, shifty eyed, heavy browed man, who seemed to lurk in the shadows of the building in wait for the whirring of the presses. At the first shout of the newsboys he would dart forth, hand out his penny, buy his paper, and then scan the first page. Once in a while he would look inside; not often. It did not impress me so much the first night, nor even the second. But the third I began to wonder a little about the person, what his motive was in being so anxious to get his paper, and why he should read only the first page, then throw it away.

"I spent a night wondering about that man, and then things began to form themselves in my brain. I determined to watch him. It was none of my business, I knew that. I had no right to play detective and to take chances—but I guess when the desire to hunt persons gets into one's heart, there isn't anything that will take it out. I like to discover things; I was always a person to be finding out, finding out, and so—well, I started in to learn what the gentleman with the shaggy eyebrows had in mind when he bought his paper every night and then quickly threw it away.

"The next day I reported to the candy company that I was ill, and that I didn't believe I would be down to work for several days. Then, that night, there appeared at the newspaper corner a poor woman, dressed in clothing that was out of date, a bit lame, and not very good of sight. Incidentally that same person was myself. I had started on my work of finding out the message of the newspaper. I had hired a girl for a few days to take care of my little kiddie out at the flat; I had kissed the child a long goodby, in case my passion for detective work should carry me away from her forever, and now I was ready for anything.

"The homegoing crowds began to jam the street cars. Dusk had come, then darkness. Fifteen minutes I waited, twenty, and then from the basement I heard the whirring of the presses. A few moments later, there came the shouting newsboys, and with their first appearance my heart gave a leap. Seemingly from nowhere my man appeared, pushed forth his penny, clutched his paper, and was greedily scanning the front page. I watched him as he threw the paper to the pavement and turned down the street. Then I followed.

"It was a long road we traveled, down Fifth Avenue, then turning and crossing the river, past old commission houses and into the tenement district of the city. Sneaking along in the shadows, I saw him enter a dark stairway. I started to follow, then stopped. The building, on the upper floor, I had noticed, was occupied on one side by a small manufacturing concern, a sweatshop, probably. Then he must have his room somewhere on the other side. I hurried into the alley next to the building and watched. Soon a light appeared in a window on the fourth floor, to shine dimly a moment, then fade as a curtain was pulled. I strained my eyes at the shadow as the man had gone to the window. I was sure he was the one I was following, and that I had located his room.

"That night the house took a new lodger, one who preferred to live on the fourth floor, where the light was a trifle better. She was a poor woman, but at that she managed to pay her first week's rent in advance."

Alice Clement smiled as she said this, and I could not help wondering at the courage of this bright eyed little woman, slight, pretty, young appearing, a woman who seemed of the type that lives for petting and for easy luxury, instead of the grueling life that one must undergo when stalking crime. The "L" train had stopped for the transfer from local to express trains at Indiana avenue. Miss Clement waited until the whirring of the wheels began again before she took up her narrative once more.

"It isn't a usual thing for a man to buy papers like that," she said. "And that was the reason I had become so interested in him. What was it that he desired to see? What was it that he was constantly fearful might come forth every day—what was it that impelled his curiosity to watch the very latest edition of papers, that he must know what was happening up to the very last minute? The thoughts gnawed my brain. There was no particular unsolved murder mystery just at that time. There had been no very great robberies. As I sat in my little room, looking at the faded, torn wall paper and the miserable furnishings, I dissected the whole thing, piece by piece. That man was a criminal, I felt sure of it. He had done something which as yet had not been found out. His conscience was hurting him. The thought of a crime, weighing down upon his brain, was driving him night after night out into the open, to learn if possible if the world had yet learned of his guilt. Yes, I was sure of all that; but to prove it was a different matter. A criminal, forced to the wall, is a hard person to deal with. I had nothing by which a lead of attack might be made. There was nothing that he could be accused of. There was only one thing to do—wait and play spy.

"That night, as the hours grew late, I sneaked into the hall and stealthily approached the door. There, in the shadow, just around the corner from where a dingy hall light threw its feeble rays against the overpowering darkness, I knelt, hour after hour, listening at the keyhole. But no word, no sound, came from within. There was no movement from the man within the room, nothing that would indicate that he was suffering from the thoughts of a crime. I went back to my room and went to sleep.

"The next night it was the same. There must be a new plan.

The following day, gauging my time so that I felt sure he would be at the newspaper office, I tried my keys on the door. They all failed. Then, following apparent failure, there entered hope. The door of the room next went open to my touch. I saw that it was vacant. I felt the walls; they were almost nothing. I saw that by judicious use of a sharp knife I could have a hole through the connecting one within a half hour. I set to work."

The "L" train had stopped for a moment, and with it stopped Miss Clement's narrative. Then, as the motorman shot the lever around on the controller, it began again.

"When my man returned that night, he was being watched by two eyes that were tireless. I had stationed myself in that little room, locked and bolted the door, and was at the tiny hole I had made in the wall. I felt sure that it would not be noticed. I was willing, anyway, to take the chance.

"He came into the room somewhat wildly. His face was set, he seemed nervous. Hurriedly he walked to the small cupboard and took from it a box containing some white powder—a cocaine fiend! Then, almost stealthily, he paced around the room, to take out at last some letters from a desk, and seated himself by the light. I could see that the paper was old and dirty. The letters evidently had been read and re-read a thousand times.

"I stood at that hole in the wall spellbound. The man before me was changing in every bit of his nature. The shifty, nervous expression had left his eyes now. As he read line after line of the missive he held in his hand, his eyes grew steely and cold and glaring. Now and then the lips seemed to part in a snarl. The blood surged to his cheeks, then left it. The hands trembled. The man beneath my gaze was turning animal.

"At last he rose, and, with the letters clasped tight in his hands, he began to pace the floor. Once or twice he raised his hands as if to tear the letters into bits; then, with a smothered exclamation, he threw them far from him, and stood trembling. A moment later he was on the floor hastily, hurriedly lifting an edge of the worn carpet. A picture came forth. I saw that it was the photograph of a man. I knew that it was time for action.

"Out of the room I crept, turning the lock in the door with the softness of velvet. Then down the hall I hurried and into the street. A patrolman was near. I recognized him.

"'Malloy,' I said, 'I want you to make an arrest and take the credit for it. Will you do it?'

"He went into the house with me, and then, once in the hall, hid himself in the shadows near the door. I knocked—once, twice, three times. I heard a slight movement within the room—I knew that the man was hiding his cocaine, his letter and the picture. I waited. At last the door opened, and the peering face stared out at me.

"'Well?' he asked.

"I walked into the room, almost past his outstretched hand. I sat down near the door. With eyes that were nervous, I saw him reach to turn the key again in the lock as he shut the door. Then there came a feeling of great thanksgiving as he at last refrained, walked past me with puzzled look and sat down near the window.

"'Well?' he asked again. 'What is it?'

"'You don't remember me?'

"He seemed to puzzle a moment.

"'No,' he answered at last.

"'I lived next door to you.'

"'Where?' He shot the question at me with a queer jerk of his voice. Hastily I rose, walked to the door, looked out, and then returned to my seat.

"'We'd better not mention names or streets,' I said in a lowered voice. I felt that my hand was gripping my revolver with extreme tightness. 'There are too many that will hear; you know why.'

"The man's face across from mine had turned pale for a moment, and then a stillness had come over it. The eyes seemed immovable as they gazed straight at me.

"'I don't know what you are talking about,' came the denial from his lips. 'Talk all you want to. Name everything you want to. I know of no reason for quiet—'

"'Don't you?' I allowed my face to go stern and I leaned forward a bit. 'Are you sure of that?'

"He shifted in his chair.

"'Look here,' he began, 'what in—'

"'Not so loud,' I interrupted. 'Even if you are going to play the fool, I'm not. I'm here to help you. They've found out.'

"'What?' He was on his feet now, staring at me. 'What have—'

"'They've found the body. I knew they would. I tried to keep them away from there as long as I could, but they would go in—and when they did, they found it. The neighbors—'

"The face had turned livid now.

"'What are you talking about?' he asked hoarsely. 'Who are you? What are you doing here? What do you mean when you say that you tried to—'

"I had interrupted him with a gesture. I was on my feet now, too, pointing a finger at him.

"'You know what I am talking about,' I hurled at him. 'You know as well as I do that you killed her. You know when the quarrel was, after you had found his letter to her and his picture! You know! You thought that no one saw you, but there was one, and that one was myself!'

"'You—!'

"'Wait!' I ordered. 'I am not here to harass you. I'm here to save you. The police are trailing you. They've gotten a description of you from some one around the newspaper offices, some one who has seen you buying papers every night to see if the news of the killing had come out. You fool! Why didn't you get out of town when you had the chance? Didn't you know that some one would see you and recognize you—and wonder what was wrong? You've got to leave town now, and leave quick. They'll trail you here; there won't be a chance of escape. You'll swing, that's all.'

"A cry broke in on me. Hands outstretched, fingers claw-like, the crazed man stood before me. I quailed before him. I half drew the revolver from my pocket. Then came the outburst.

"'Swing?' he asked wildly. 'You mean that I'll be hanged—hanged for that? I didn't kill her intentionally—I just meant to strike her with the dull side of the knife, to scare her. It turned in my hand and caught her jugular—I didn't mean to do it! I didn't mean to do it.' The voice was almost screaming now. 'I ought to have killed her!' he added with a quick change of demeanor. 'I ought to have! She deserved it. She'd been deceiving me for three years. All the time I thought she was true to me she was meeting Withers. She was in love with him. They were planning to run away—and I found out. I stopped her, though. I stopped her! If they hang me they'll have to hang him, too, that's all. He's just as guilty as I am. He stole her away from me, he stole her—'

"He stopped. His lips trembled. His eyes went wilder than ever, then closed. His arms covered his face. He was sobbing, sobbing just like some great child. For a moment he stood wavering, he staggered a few steps—then straightened.

"His eyes caught the motion of the door as I closed it. I had softly opened it and waved a hand outside—the signal. With a rush he came toward me.

AGAIN HE RUSHED FORWARD, BUT THIS TIME THERE WAS SOMETHING BESIDE ME TO RECEIVE HIM

"'What did you open that door for?' he asked.

"'You're mistaken—'

"'I saw you when you started to shut it. You signaled to somebody. Then you're not a friend, eh? You're a detective? You came in here to get everything you could out of me, did you? Well, you've done it, but you're not going to—'

"Again he rushed forward, but this time there was something beside me to receive him. It was the hulking form of Tom Malloy, whose great arms outstretched and crushed the maniacal man before me as though he was a small boy.

"'What's the matter with th' boob?' Tom asked as we called the wagon. I told him.

"'But keep me under your hat,' I begged. 'I'm only a candy saleslady, you know, Tom, and right now I need my job.'

"'Sure, and he walked right up to me in the street and confessed, he did,' grinned Tom. 'I'll search th' gent's room and find out a few things about him before I talk to the captain. I'll book him for investigation until then. Ah, Tommy's th' wise boy.'

"And sure enough he was," added Miss Clement as she finished her story. "He got into the man's room, found out his address, went out to the house, discovered the body in the basement, with the throat cut from ear to ear, and then made his report. And I, well, I went back to work the next morning and told the boss what a terrible time I had been having with headaches. It's a mighty bad thing to have the detective instinct when you're selling candy."

"Lexington avenue," shouted the L guard. "Madison the next stop. Watch your step, everybodie-e-e-e, watch your step!"

"New man on the job," mused Miss Clement as we left the train. "He talks too plain for an old-timer."

FIRST COLONISTS HAD FEW LUXURIES

EARLY Yankees brought over scant supplies of household furnishings. They came in small ships, wdhich provided scarcely enough room for themselves, their provisions, clothing, ammunition and other absolute necessities of life. Fortunately, says the Boston Globe, they found in the new country a number of things which served them well in everyday housekeeping.

The first settlers of Plymouth built rude huts for their first homes. The people who came over with Winthrop in June, 1630, "either built huts with bark and branches of trees or erected tents of cloth till they could provide themselves with better shelter." So Hawthorne relates. Some settlers dug little caves in the hillsides and roofed them over with branches of trees. Many settlers made log cabins, but they lacked tools for furniture making.

The kitchen was the chief room in these early homes. It served as a place for cooking, eating, sleeping and was often used as a workshop. The fireplace was one of the important furnishings of the kitchen. Stoves were unknown. First fireplaces were of green logs covered with clay, and fresh roots weer used for andiron making. Jenks established his iron works in Saugus in 1643 and made kitchen ware of iron. Meats were roasted on a spit of green wood or were hung in the fire from green hickory switches.

Furnishings of Early Kitchens.

Early settlers commonly ate their meals in the kitchen, as did New Englanders for several generations. Some settlers brought tables with them from England. Others made tables of boards from packing cases coming in from England.

Food was served on wooden trays. Trenches, or wooden trays, were used even at Harvard college. Crockery and pewter dishes were owned and used by some of the better colonial families. Apparently pottery was used in colonial homes, for the general court enacted laws regulating the digging of potters' clay in 1646. A glass factory was established in Salem in 1639, but glassware was not among the common tableware. Silversmiths came from England and settled in Newbury in early times and made spoons.

The floors of early colonial homes were often covered with sands from the seashore or rushes from the marshes. The sand on the floors was sometimes molded into geometrical designs or elaborate figures for adornment. The kitchen floor in the Colonial home in the Essex Institute in Salem furnishes an excellent present-day example of the early colonial way of sanding floors. Brooms were made of stiff reeds or birch twiggs, like the brooms used by some farmers in their stables today. Woven carpets and rugs were rare. Bearskins and the pelts of other animals made warm and pretty rugs.

Clocks and Watches Scarce.

There were no pictures on the walls, no bookcases and scarcely any need of them, for the bible was almost the only book read by the puritans. There were few writing desks; clocks, too, were rare. When Roger Williams became involved in a discussion with some rivals, it was agreed that each side should have 15 minutes in which to present its case. But before the debate was started it was found that not a man in the entire gathering had a watch, and there wasn't a clock, not even a sandglass, in the entire neighborhood. So it was agreed that the presiding officer should guess at the time. Sundials in many New England gardens served to tell the time of day. The watchman cried the hours of the night. Many colonial houses were built facing the south, and housewives knew it was noon when the sun was in the south windows.

Kitchen sinks and bathroom furnishings were among the things of which early comers never dreamed. The first settlers obtained their water from springs or brooks. Later settlers dug wells. Water was brought into houses in buckets. Being scant in supply, it was sparingly used. The daily bath was not a puritan practice. The family washing was usually done once a month, and in some homes once in three months.

The chests brought over from England served for trunks; shelves were made; pegs, driven into the walls for the hanging of clothes, and corner closets were built in kitchens. The mantel of the fireplace, the walls of the kitchen and the rafters served for the hanging of pots, pans, kettles, guns, kettles, guns, corn, dried apples, snowshoes, clothing and other household furnishings.

Simplicity of Colonial Homes.

Candlesticks brought from England were in use and some thrifty families employed pine torches for lights. Beds and bedding were among the goods brought by the first settlers. Capt. John Endicott's company of 100 men, who settled in Salem, was provided with fifty beds, fifty mats to lie under, fifty pairs of blankets of Welsh cotton, 100 pairs of sheets, fifty bedticks with wool to put in them and Scotch ticking. There were no springs in the beds. The typical colonial bedsteads were large, many being of the four posted style, with canopy tops draped with heavy fabrics.

Bedroom furnishings were prized in colonial times. Bertha Cartwright, who died in 1640, beqeauthed "my bed, my bolster and two pillows, with a blanket and a coverlet to my sister." She also directed that a pair of sheets be given to Margaret Jackson and that four pairs of sheets be sold to pay her debts.

Some idea of the general equipment of an early colonial home may be gained from the inventory of the estate of Joseph Howe, who died in Lynn in 1650 and left his entire estate to his wife and his 18 year old daughter. In addition to land and buildings and cattle, the inventory showed the following property: "A cart and yoke, an ax, two wedges, a load of hay, one cradle, three pounds of powder, twenty pounds of shot, a box, a chest and other timber, three pairs of sheets, two pillow coverings, a feather bed and bolster, four and one-half yards of cloth, a rug, and blanket, six napkins and tablecloth, a bedstead, a chair, a table and two stools, a hanging candlestick, a copper kettle, a tub, a spit and frying pan, a piece of iron, an iron kettle, a brass pot, a gridiron, trays and dishes, an iron posnet, a chest, some books and a dial case."

Simplified housekeeping was necessarily practiced in early colonial times.

KILLED BABY IN HER SLEEP

Scientists Puzzled Over a Strange Tragedy Recently Reported From Trieste.

A tragedy which occurred at Trieste recently is attracting wide attention on the part of medical scientists and the general public. The case is one in which a mother during sleep murdered her infant child with a razor. The woman, who has been almost demented since the terrible occurrence, is at present being held at the disposal of the judicial authorities until the medical experts shall have been able to give an opinion on the affair.

The woman is the wife of a Corfiote named Belelli, and when, after six years of married life, a child was born to the couple, in September last, their dearest wish was realized. Father and mother alike appear to have worshipped the little one.

On the night of the tragedy, the woman, speaking in her sleep, said to her husband, "The child is ill." The man, although aware that his wife was not awake, got out of bed and looked at the baby. It was lying quietly, and no fear was aroused in his mind, but he called his sister-in-law and told her what had happened. As soon as she took the child in her arms she saw that it was dead. The mother was then aroused, and as she rose in bed her husband saw that she had a razor in her hand. She had reached out during a dream and taken the razor from a chest near the bed, and with it had cut the child's throat.

Work of Childish Brains.

Childish brains work well and quickly, but sometimes the difference between the juvenile and adult viewpoints result in strange conclusions and amusing remarks. The recently published dairy of an innocent American child of 60 years ago records sundry answers and expressions quite natural to the little maker but inevitably humorous to her elders. Once, for instance, small Anna was asked: "Where does the sun rise and set?"

Now, Anna, like all her classmates, had learned the proper "east and west" reply, but her rejoinder was couched in the terms of her daily observation.

"It rises over by General Granger's house and sets behind the Methodist church."

The same child, hearing that a "day of prayer and fasting" had been appointed, naively inquired "if it meant to eat as fast as you can."

In Prehistoric Days.

Ilford, in Essex, England, is famous in the annals of geological research, discoveries there giving an idea of the dangerous state of the Thames valley at an early date in its history. The elephant, the rhinoceros and the bear roamed wild and the prehistoric traveler who dodged them still ran the risk of encountering the tiger or the bison. The number of teeth discovered at Ilford shows the elephant to have been particularly common.

The Cause.

"Judging from the accounts from the Congo and South America, rubber must be a very bad sort of business in its moral effects on traders."

"Perhaps it is because naturally it tends to make their consciences elastic."

WHERE HER THOUGHTS WERE

Most Married Men Have Had a Similar Experience, If They Will Admit the Truth.

The husband was reading a newspaper account to his wife. Now and then he paused and asked a question. The nature of her replies made him doubt that she was listening closely. He accused her of having thoughts elsewhere, and she indignantly retorted that she had heard every word.

He continued reading for a few minutes and then glanced at her. From the far-away look in her eyes he knew her thoughts were not upon the item he was reading. So, turning the sheet as an excuse for a pause, he continued as follows, apparently reading:

"'Last night, about two o'clock in the afternoon, just a few minutes before breakfast, a hungry boy about sixty years old bought an orange for nine pins and threw it through a concrete wall twenty feet thick. With a cry of despair he jumped into a dry mill pond, broke his arm at the knee joint, and was drowned. It was only ten years later, on the same day and at the same hour, that a goat gave birth to six elephants. A high wind then came up and killed three dead horses and a wooden cigar Indian.' What do you think of that, dear?" he questioned, suddenly.

She gave a little start, smiled, and said:

"I think that's a splendid bargain, Henry. You had better get half a dozen, for your stock of shirts is low."

RINGWORM ON SHOULDER

Box 183, Downey, Cal.—"My little boy of eight years had what they called ringworm on his shoulder and the back of his neck. It started in a small pimple like a blister and kept getting larger till it was the size of a dollar. One place was as large as three silver dollars. They were round and a mass of watery blisters. Wherever the water would touch it would cause another blister, commencing another sore and so on. It was very red and angry and would itch and burn so badly that he could not sleep or, in fact, sit still at times. He would cry when I would touch it. When he would rub or scratch it it would look like chopped meat. His clothing irritated it. I tried many remedies, but it kept spreading and itching. This was all before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment on it. After the first treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was much relieved, and they cured him in one month.

"My husband is a plumber and his hands get scratched and cut, which means sores if not treated, so he washes with Cuticura Soap and puts Cuticura Ointment on his hands every night, and that keeps them fine." (Signed) Mrs. Harry West, Apr. 5, '12.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Very Plain Criticism.

Children are not always grateful beings, and they are notably hard to entertain. At a birthday party a kindly natured adult had toiled hard in the effort to amuse the children by means of parlor magic, ventriloquism, burlesque dancing and the like. The other adults present were highly amused, and some of the children deigned to chuckle mildly. The mother of the hostess, however, felt that full justice had not been rendered, so before announcing refreshments she took pains to thank the entertainer, and to call the attention of the youngsters to his gifts.

"Mr. Blank is very funny, isn't he, children?" she concluded.

From the rear of the room came a small, shrill voice:

"Yessum, but not so funny as he thinks he is!"

Love Would Be Short.

"Oh, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon," said Juliet.

How about the modern maidens who are going to be loved "till the sands of the desert grow cold?"

Don't their physical geographies tell them that the sands of the desert grow cold every night, "owing to the lack of aqueous vapor?" Ours used to.

Quite So.

"Do you believe in the office seeking the man?"

"That depends altogether on the amount of his shortage."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

In accord with the eternal fitness of things, a man who stole a watch wound up in jail.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

There's many a hitch, likewise, in the business of a teamster.

What Ails You?

An invitation is extended by Doctor Pierce to every sick and ailing man or woman to consult the Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., by letter. Write your symptoms fully and frankly, and every letter will be carefully considered, fully answered and its statements held as strictly private and sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes for rich, pure blood and thus invigorates the system. For a torpid liver and its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue with bitter taste, loss of appetite with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is as good.

State News of General Interest

OLDEST PIONEER WINS CLAIM CASE

MINNESOTA'S MOST AGED SETTLER GETS DECISION FOR $8,400.

DATES FROM CIVIL WAR TIME

Fights Nearly Half Century to Recover for Damage by Soldiers—To Be Paid by United States.

Minneapolis. — Eli Pettijohn, 94 years of age, oldest living pioneer, whose home is in a little white frame cottage near Minnehaha boulevard, will get $8,400 from the United States in settlement of a claim that he has been fighting for forty-two years. A decision just handed down by the court of claims at Washington disposes of one of the most noted claims cases of record, dating from the civil war period.

Early Minnesota Settler.

In 1841, when Minnesota was a wilderness, Eli Pettijohn came to this state in the company of an Episcopal missionary bishop and settled near Fort Snelling, then the outermost post in this part of the United States. In 1861, when the federal troops were being mobilized for the civil war, the government, the claimant contended, took possession of his 155-acre claim near the fort and his dwelling house, in which were quartered army officers, who killed and ate his cattle and otherwise used up his stores.

Mr. Pettijohn, in 1871, filed his claim, with interest, asking for $18,000 Southern opposition to payment of northern war claims was said to account for failure to secure action. Congressman Loren Fletcher, John Lind, Frank M. Nye and George R. Smith have severally interested themselves in the case. W. H. Adams of Hopkins has been attorney for Mr. Pettijohn.

Washington advices say the award of $8,400 will probably be voted by congress and paid within another year.

CHIPPEWA GENERAL COUNCIL

Indian Tribes to Perfect Organization at Cass Lake Meeting—First Since 1837.

Cass Lake.—The first general council here of almost all the Chippewa Indians with all the tribes represented, since the session of 1837 at Cass Lake has representatives from Red Lake, Leech Lake, Bear Island, Mille Lacs, Chippewa, Mississippi Winnebegoshish, Fon du Lac, Grand Portage, Neto Lake, White Oak Point and Cass Lake totalling 70 delegates.

Ernest Prosser Holcomb chief supervisor of the United States Indian Service is attending the convention in order to see what is accomplished in the way of organization.

John W. Carl of Mahnomen was elected chairman and H. W. Warren secretary of the convention. Both addresses rendered were explanatory of the work mapped out for the delegates.

Bishop J. D. Morrison of Duluth addressed the council and commended the Red Men for finally getting together in a meeting of this nature. He reviewed the history of the past 50 years and told what the Episcopal church had done for the Indians. He counselled them to remember that they represent all the Indians of the respective tribes and urged them to bear patiently with one another if differences of opinion should arise.

To Attend National Conference.

St. Paul.—George A. Ralph, former state drainage engineer, has been appointed a delegate to the national drainage conference at Washington on May 22. There will be only six picked men at the meeting, the principal work of which will be to devise means of preventing the repetition of the disastrous floods of this spring. President Wilson is much interested in the discussion and will meet with the delegates one afternoon.

Taps Sounded for Veteran.

Pipestone.—H. M. Gravely, one of the best-known old veterans of Cottonwood county, is dead. He had the distinction of having belonged to both the union and confederate armies. He was drafted into the southern army and served three years and in 1864 joined the union army and came west to fight the Indians.

Publicity the Key Note.

St. Paul.—The State Board of Control is about to enter a new epoch in its history as a result of the determination of Governor Eberhart and Ralph W. Wheelock, the new member, that the affairs of that body shall not in the future be hidden by a shroud of mystery.

Publicity is to be the keynote of the new regime, as officially announced at the conference of the board yesterday with the superintendents of the various state institutions.

BETTER MINNESOTA SCHOOLS

New Commission Will Make Thorough Study of Entire System.

St. Paul.—Possibility exists for a great and useful service to the state by the new educational commission, according to C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education, a member of the commission. "While Minnesota has been generous in promoting public education," said Mr. Schulz, "and the people are willing to pay for all forms of public school training, it is necessary to weld the several parts of our system into a more compact and harmonious administration. The means of a common school education and of at least part of a high school education, should be within the reach of every child in the state, and the opportunities both in the city and rural communities with regard to educational facilities, must be equalized.

"This commission will make a general survey of the public school situation in Minnesota, from the smallest rural school to the normal. It will make a particular study of efficiency, or perhaps the lack of it. One of its problems will be to consider plans by which the smaller rural schools can be merged into larger units, and consolidation placed on a permanent basis. The commission also will carefully consider the matter of state aid, and its effect in developing better and stronger schools and insuring better buildings and instruction.

"Another important question is the training of teachers, the matter of salaries, the advisability of a retirement fund and the efficiency of the normal schools and the University of Minnesota."

INDIAN LAND SOLD OUTRIGHT

Four Thousand Acres in Beltrami County Auctioned Monday for Ditch Assessments.

Bemidji.—Four thousand acres of Indian land was sold at auction at Bemidji Monday at 10 a. m. without any requirement that the buyer live on the land as provided in the homestead laws since the United States government had been adjudged delinquent in paying assessments for big drainage ditches. The Voorhees law, which alows such sales, required a price to cover the $1.25 an acre which goes to the Indians, 15 cents for filing fees and the amount of the ditch assessment, which averaged $5 an acre. Thus bids had to be at least $6.40 an acre. A purchaser of property at this sale may present his tax sale certificate at the general land office within ninety days and obtain a patent at once.

The sale was conducted by County Auditor J. L. George. The land sold lies north of Red lake. It was reclaimed by means of ditches, being formerly partly covered by water, and is said to be of excellent quality for farming.

Marries Her Own Nephew.

Minneapolis. — Married when she was 13 years old to her half-nephew, who was 20 years old at that time, Mrs. Jennie Golden has filed action in district court to have the marriage annulled, so the relationship of their 4-year-old daughter, Margaret, may be straightened and she be not compelled to go through life as second cousin to herself. Christian Golden, the husband, also wants the marriage annulled. Willoughby Babcock, attorney for the woman, said that Golden didn't learn of the degree of their relationship until recently, owing to the second marriage of Mrs. Golden's grandfather.

Say Cook Couldn't Cook.

Duluth.—When the steamer Lyman S. Smith returns to Duluth, she will be libeled, according to her nine striking firemen who have placed their case in the hands of an attorney. The men struck "because a negro cook couldn't cook." The men were ordered off the boat when they refused to work. They signed articles for a return trip to Buffalo, and, according to the rules, lose their pay by quitting here. Captain Pierce, in charge of the Smith, refused to pay them because of this fact.

Students Put End to Strike.

East Grand Forks.—Eighty East Grand Forks high school students, who struck because of the suspension of the high school principal, O. A. Bowden, have resumed their studies. The board of education's condemnation, through resolutions adopted, of the action of Bowden and the students, resulted in the latter declaring the strike off and returning to their studies. Nothing has occurred since to mar the tranquillity of the school sessions.

Youngdahl Seems Optimistic.

Fergus Falls.—The Minnesota Anti-Saloon league had a rally day here, representatives of the league occupying the pulpits of several churches in the forenoon, and the day closing with a big mass meeting at the Lyceum theater in the evening, this meeting being addressed by Superintendent A. C. Youngdahl of the league. Mr. Youngdahl declared that he had every reason to believe that the county option forces would elect enough members to carry a bill through at the next legislature.

CHURCH DISPUTE IN COURTS

All Efforts to Dislodge Strands in Freeborn County Fail Thus Far.

Albert Lea.—The difficulty arising between the congregations of the Manchester, Hartland and Freeborn churches, five in all, and H. J. Strand and T. J. Strand will be aired in court.

Some time ago the charges against the two ministers were served and at the meeting of the pastors of the several churches with the congregations, the members, after discussing the situation thoroughly, voted unanimously to discharge the ministers from any further duty. But the pastors have refused to resign and have been holding regular meetings at their respective churches.

The congregations presided over by Rev. T. J. Strand and Rev. H. J. Strand secured an order signed by Judge Kingsley restraining the pastors and the trustees from in any manner interferring with the rights of the members to use the church property. The two congregations, one at Hartland and the other at Manchester, over which congregations Rev. T. J. Strand has presided, called a new pastor after having voted Strand out. The new pastor was to deliver his first sermon on Sunday, May 4, but on Friday the attorneys for the congregations were served with an order to show cause, returnable at Austin, Saturday, why an injunction should not be issued restraining this new pastor and the members of the congregations from in any manner using the church property so long as T. J. Strand was on the ground. The attorneys for the congregations could not give sufficient cause to satisfy Judge Kingsley, so the restraining order was issued.

NEW CHURCH IS DEDICATED

Edifice of St. John's Congregation at Northfield Formally Consecrated.

Northfield.—The new church of St. John's congregation was dedicated by Rev. Dr. T. H. Dahl, president of the United Norwegian Lutheran Church of America, assisted by Rev. J. N. Kildahl, vice president of the United church and twelve other pastors, among whom were the former pastor of the congregation, N. G. Peterson, and the newly installed pastor, T. H. Haugen and Rev. Mr. Peterson of the Danish Lutheran church of Northfield.

The dedicatory address was delivered by President Dahl, after which the St. Olaf choir, which will tour Europe this summer, sang under the direction of Professor F. Melus Christianson.

The congregation was organized in 1869. The services in pioneer days were held in a schoolhouse until the establishment of St. Olaf's school in 1875, when its building was used as a house of worship. In November of 1881, an edifice was dedicated by Rev. Mr. Muus. In 1911 and 1912 the congregation erected the church which has just been dedicated.

MAXFIELD SUMMARILY FIRED

Immigration Board Accepts Resignation, Ignoring Date of Aug. 1 Set By Him.

St. Paul.—H. J. Maxfield has been practically removed from the office of state immigration commissioner by the state board of immigration, which met in the office of Governor Eberhart.

After a clash with the members of the board last Friday over sending out lists of inquiries regarding lands in Minnesota, Mr. Maxfield tendered his resignation, to take effect Aug. 1.

When the board of immigration, with all members present except A. E. Nelson of Minneapolis, it decided to accept Mr. Maxfield's resignation, but ignored the date set by the commissioner. "To take effect at once," was the notation made in the minutes.

Then the board appointed Fred D. Sherman, now chief clerk, and gave him the title of assistant commissioner, at a salary of $2,400 a year. He has been receiving $1,800 a year as chief clerk. The members explained that in the creation of the new title they had simply provided for someone to be in charge of the department for the present.

Bull Almost Kills Farmer.

St. Cloud.—H. Pekrek, age 70, a farmer, is lying at death's door as the result of injuries sustained by being attacked by an angry bull. Pekrek suffered a broken leg and internal injuries and his recovery is doubtful.

Dozen Stolen Cycles Found.

Minneapolis.—A 16-year-old lad is being held by juvenile authorities, believed to have been implicated in wholesale bicycle thefts. Detectives arrested him and say that he had at least a dozen bicycles stored in a shed at the rear of George Thomas' home, 2315 Dupont avenue. According to the police, the boy rented the shed from Thomas, telling him that he was engaged in repairing, buying and selling second-hand bicycles, and beyond this Mr. Thomas does not know anything of the lad's operations

TAKES ODD JOURNEY

In the Gloom Above Houses of Parliament.

Writer Felt That Dark, Noisy Corridors Were Nearest Approach to Hades He Should See While Alive.

I have just had a curious experience, writes a correspondent. I was invited to take a walk over the upper part of the Houses of Parliament, and having been through once, I must confess that I never want to repeat the experience.

We went in through the door in the corner of the central hall. After a little waiting, our eyes grew used to the gloom, and we ventured to move a few yards forward, only to stumble as we went over the metals of a tiny railway laid upon the floor at our feet. Someone somewhere a long way off switched on a light which sprang up at the end of a corridor that seemed miles and miles away—a little flicker of light at the end of a tunnel of gloom. We could see the metals of the railway going on and on ever so far, and I was not at all surprised when I was told that it went over the entire roof of the Houses of Parliament. Its use is the mere mundane one of carrying coals, which are put in trucks and wheeled to wherever they are needed in the building.

Another light is switched on for a moment to point us to where a little flight of stairs leads over the dome to a dark, gloomy room guarded by a heavy iron door. We go through the iron door and find ourselves in a little chamber, from where, leaning over a balcony, you can look right down on to the floor of the central hall itself.

We emerge again and mount another flight of stairs leading a little way across the dome and here for the first time we notice a peculiar noise. It is like the roar of a huge traffic, so crushed together that it is impossible to distinguish the sound of any wheel or the tap of a horse's foot. This noise is really the noise of all the winds of all the world which rush into this tower through the openings and rush round and round again in their efforts to get free. Even on a mild day the noise is so much that conversation in ordinary tones is difficult. What it must be like on a wild day can easily be imagined.

The whole place is eerie beyond understanding, and I could not help giving a little shudder as I stepped gingerly down the narrow, open stairs. We went cautiously along the endless corridors, their blackness accentuated rather than relieved by the occasional switches of light which my companion gave me, and ever as we walked there came with us the voice of the imprisoned winds, moaning and moaning for their freedom.

British Houses of Parliament.

"Steady," says my companion, suddenly, and I pull up short, feeling that I had dared too much in taking the lead, while he fumbled along the wall in the darkness to find at length a light. "Click!"—the switch is down, and as the light comes I step hastily back. Before me yawns a chasm, and if I had gone forward another step I should have been over. I look again. It is not so deep as I had thought; in fact, not much more than six feet deep, but the hole is long and broad, and looks like an empty swimming bath.

Here, in this abyss of gloom, the police keep the most important night watch of the House of Commons.

The chief task of the policemen in this home of the sparrows is to guard against the danger of fire.

Though I had climbed to get there, I felt that I was in the nearest approach to hades that I shall ever see alive.

Tombstone Crushes Boy.

South Norwalk, Conn.—Lloyd Cave, a choir boy in St. Paul's church here, was mortally injured recently when, in playing in the yard of the church, he overturned a tombstone. It fell on him, pinning him to the earth.

Cave's companions were unable to remove the stone, and it was only after the Rev. L. B. Howell and other men had arrived that it was lifted.

The boy was unconscious. Dr. W. J. Tracey found that his skull had been fractured and his back injured, perhaps broken. He was removed to Norwalk hospital.

KANSAS WOMAN WHO SUFFERED

From Headache, Backache, Dizziness and Nervousness, Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lawrence, Kans.—"A year ago I was suffering from a number of ailments. I always had pain and was irregular. During the delay I suffered a great deal with headache, backache, dizziness, feverish spells, nervousness and bloating. I had been married nearly three years. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I feel better than I have for years. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all who suffer as I did."—Mrs. M. Zeuner, 1045 New Jersey Street, Lawrence, Kansas.

Montana Woman's Case.

Burns, Mont.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me of awful backache which I had suffered with for months. I was so weak I could hardly do my work and my head and eyes ached all the time. Your Compound helped me in many ways and is a great strengthener. I always recommend it to my friends and tell them what a grand medicine it is for women. You may use my name for the good of others."—Mrs. John Francis, Burns, Montana.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

PUT END TO SLEEP WALKING

Sure Cure Offered Without Fee—Just Sprinkle a Few Tacks on the Floor Before Retiring.

Somehow the conversation drifted round to the subject of dreams, from dreams to nightmares, from nightmares to somnambulism.

"A rotten habit, walking in one's sleep!" remarked Mr. Brown, the village humorist. "Do any of you fellows suffer from it?"

Young Smithson, who had always had a horrid but unfounded fear that he was delicate, rose to the occasion immediately.

"Yes, I do," he remarked, "and have done so for years. D'you know any remedy?"

"Do I know any remedy? I should jolly well think I do!" replied the humorist. "Why, I'll give you the prescription now, and you can take it round to an ironmonger."

"An ironmonger?"

Young Smithson thought that his ears must be playing tricks with him.

"Yes, an ironmonger," said Brown.

Then he wrote out the following prescription: "One box of tintacks. Dose: Two tablespoonfuls to be scattered about the room at bedtime."

Unnamed Heroine.

The anniversary is responsible for the publication of many reminiscences concerning the sinking of the Titanic. What the survivors and the chroniclers most like to dwell upon is the heroism displayed by passengers and crew aboard the vanished liner. There are tales of Major Butt, the Strausses, First Officer Murdock and many others, who showed fine metal in the hour of disaster. But there goes quite unmentioned, as she went almost unmentioned a year ago, the little English woman who said to the officer who would have thrust her into a lifeboat: "Oh, no, sir, I'm only a stewardess."

Considerate.

"A cubist has asked me to suggest a name for his latest picture."

"Are you going to do it?"

"No, I'd hate to hurt his feelings."

Queer Trouble.

"We are having a hard time with that smoke."

"A hard time? That's odd. It's from soft coal."

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

A Washington Case

H. R. Hatch, 2316 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Severe pains in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing. My back got so bad I could hardly work. After specialists failed Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

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The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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19

SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agree to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha meets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance. Chamberlain by a ruse induces Chatelard to go to Agatha's house. Melaine recognizes Chatelard as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Chatelard he thought he was abducting. Before he can be arrested Chatelard escapes in an auto. Jim, completely recovered, tells why he followed Agatha.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

"Why?" Hand stopped a moment, as if baffled at the difficulty of putting such obvious philosophy into words. "Why? Because that's the way people are—never satisfied till they uncover and root up every blamed thing in a man's life. Yes, Mademoiselle, you know it's true. They'll always be uneasy with me around."

Agatha was aware that when a man utters what he considers to be a general truth, it is useless to enter the field of argument.

"Suppose you do have 'an hour's start,' as you express it. Where would you go?"

"Oh, I'll look about for a while. After that I'm going to Mr. Hambleton in Lynn. He's going to have a new car."

"Ah!" Agatha suddenly saw light. "Then there's only one thing. Mr. Hambleton must know the truth. It can concern no one else. Will you tell him?"

Mr. Hand produced his dry smile. "Nobody has to tell Mr. Hambleton anything. He looked straight into my face that day on the hill, as we were leaving the park."

"And he remembers?"

Something strange in Hand's expression arrested Agatha's attention, long before he found tongue to answer. It was a look of happiness and pride, as if he owned a treasure. "He remembers very well, Mademoiselle."

"And what—?"

"You can't help but be square with him, Mademoiselle. But as for these gentlemen of style—"

Hand paused in his oratory, his slow anger again burning on the surface. Before Agatha knew what he was about, he had picked up the handkerchief from her lap between thumb and forefinger, and was holding it at arm's length.

"You can't squeeze a man's history out of him, as you squeeze water out of a handkerchief, Mademoiselle," he flared out. "And you can't drop him and pick him up again, nor throw him down. You can't do that with a man, Mademoiselle!"

He tossed the flimsy linen back into her lap. "And I don't want any dealings with your Strakers—nor gentlemen of that stamp."

"Nor Chatelards?"

"He's slick—slick as they make 'em. But he isn't an inquisitive meddler."

Agatha laughed outright; and somehow, by the blessed alchemy of amusement, the air was cleared and Mr. Hand's trouble faded out of importance. But Agatha could not let him go without one further word. She met his gaze with a straightforward look, as she asked: "Tell me, have I failed to treat you as a friend, Mr. Hand?"

"Ah, Mademoiselle!" he cried; and there was a touch of shame and compunction in his voice. As he stoood before Agatha, she was reminded of his shamed and cowed appearance in the cove, on the day of their rescue, when he had waited for her anger to fall on him. She saw that he had gained something, some intangible bit of manliness and dignity, won during these weeks of service in her house. And she guessed rightly that it was due to the man whom he had so ungrudgingly nursed."

"I'm glad you are going to Lynn, to be with Mr. Hambleton," she said at last. "As long as he is your friend, I shall be your friend, too, and never uneasy. You may count on that. And now will you do me another kindness?"

"I'll put that old racing-car in order, if that's what you mean. Of course."

"As soon as possible. But it would seem that from now on you are accountable to no one but Mr. Hambleton."

"I'm his man," said Mr. Hand simply. "I'd do anything for him." He turned away with his old-time puzzing manner, half deferential, half indifferent.

And so Mr. Straker was ready to depart for New York at last, leaving Agatha, much against his will, to "complete her recovery" at Ilion. At least, that was the way he felt in duty bound to put it.

"You have found a substitute now," Agatha urged. "It is only fair to let her have a chance. A week, more or less, can not make any difference, now that I've broken so many engagements already. I'll come back later and make a fresh start."

"You stay up here and New York'll forget you're living!" growled Mr. Straker.

"Not if you continue to be my manager," said Agatha.

"If I'm to be your manager, I ought never to let you out of my sight for a minute. It's too dangerous."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Jimmy Muffs the Ball.

It will sometimes happen that young gentlemen, skipping confident, even under their lucky star, will get a fall. Fortune had been too constant to Jimmy not to be ready to turn her fickle face away the moment he wasn't looking. But such is the rashness born of success and a bounding heart, that young blood leaps to its doom, smiling, as it were, on the faithless lady's back.

Jimmy had no forebodings, but rioted gorgeously in returning health, in a whole pack of new emotions, and in what he supposed to be his lady's favor. Aleck, more philosophical, took his happiness with a more quiet gusto, not provoking the frown of the gods. But for Jim the day of reckoning was coming.

One day Aleck joined him, walking up and down the porch. Jim was in one of his boyish, cocksure moods.

"I know what you're going to say," he began, before Aleck could spring his news. "You're going to marry the princess."

"Just so," said Aleck. "How'd you know? Clairvoyance?"

"Nope."

"Well, you needn't look so high and mighty about it, old man. Why don't you do the same thing yourself? Then we'll have a double wedding."

"I've thought of that," said Jim.

As the two men talked, Agatha and Melanie, both dressed in white, strolled side by side down the garden path toward the wall. They were deep in conversation, their backs turned toward the veranda.

"I don't see that they look so much alike," announced Jim, who had but recently learned all the causes and effects of the Chatelard business.

Aleck's eyes gleamed.

"Which one, as they stand there now, do you take to be Miss Redmond?" he asked.

"One on the left," answered Jimmy promptly.

Aleck gave a signaling whistle which caused both the women quickly to turn. Agatha was on the right.

Aleck grinned broadly. "So that Yahoo of a Frenchman wasn't so stupid after all."

"Id like to get my hands on him!" muttered Jim.

"Frenchman or not, there's going to be a wedding right here in the old red house on Wednesday," said Aleck.

"Hoopla! I knew that was it!"

"And then Melanie and I are going to cruise back to New York. Awfully sorry—but you're not invited."

"You couldn't get me aboard any gilt-edged yacht that floats!"

At Jimmy's words—wholly untrue, by the way—Aleck's happy mood suddenly dimmed, as he thought of the dangers and anxieties of the past month. He turned and laid an arm, boy-fashion, over Jim's shoulder, pulling his hair as his hand went by.

"You're a fool of a kid!" he said choking.

When Jim looked into his cousin's face, he knew. "Oh, I say, old man, it wasn't so bad as all that."

Aleck stiffened up. "Who said anything about its being bad? You'd better get some togs to wear at the wedding. I'm going to need these clothes myself."

It turned out, actually enough, that the wedding was to come off on a certain Wednesday in September.

"Would you like New York and a bishop and a big church better than the old red house and the Charlesport minister?" Aleck anxiously asked of Melanie.

"Oh, no," she protested; and Aleck knew she was sincere. So they prepared to terminate their holidays by celebrating the wedding in the pine grove. Melanie spent the intervening days happily with Agatha, or walking with Aleck, or with the delightful group that foregathered in Parson Thayer's library. Jimmy made extravagant and highly colored verses to the bride-to-be, to Sallie Kingsbury, and even to himself. His feet were often lame, but he solemnly assured the company that it was entirely due to circumstances over which he had no control. A wedding was a wedding, said he, and should have its bard; also its dancers and its minstrels.

"We'll have all our friends in Ilion, anyway," said Aleck. They counted up the list. Besides the occupants of the house and those from the Hillside, there would be Doctor Thayer, Susan Stoddard and Angie, Big and Little Simon, and the lawyer.

"And they're all going to dance with the bride," announced Jim. "After me. I'm first choice."

"A dance led, so to speak, by the elusive Monsieur Chatelard?"

The name alone made Jimmy wroth. "It's a dance for which he will pay the fiddler yet!" he prophesied.

"Oh, he's gone this time. Scared out of the country for keeps!" was Aleck's expressed opinion. But that it might or might not be so, was what they all secretly thought.

The day before the wedding was a jewel of a day, such as New England at her best can fling into the lap of early autumn. A wind from the sea, flocks of white clouds scudding across the sapphire sky, and a sun all kindness—such was the day. It was never a "weather breeder" either; but steady, promising good for the morrow.

Many times during the week James and Chamberlain and Agatha had their heads together, planning surprises for the bridal pair. The result was that on Tuesday Jim and Chamberlain borrowed the white motor-car, loaded it down with a large variety of junk, such as food from Sallie's kitchen, flowers and so on, and started for Charlesport. They ran down to the wharf, transferred their loot to the rowboat, and pulled out to the Sea Gull, swinging at her mooring in deep water.

A half-hour of work, and the yacht was dressed for festival. There were strings of flags to stretch from bow to masthead and to stern; pennants for topmasts; the Stars and Stripes in beautiful silk for a standard, and a gorgeous banner with an embroidered A and M intertwined, for special occasions. Flowers were placed in the cabins, and food in the lockers. The seamen had been aboard, made the yacht clean and shipshape as a war vessel on parade, and had got permission to leave for their last night ashore. Everything was in readiness, even to the laying of the fire in the engine hold.

The bride and groom were to come aboard the next day about noon and cruise down the coast leisurely, as weather permitted. Hand, in charge of the white motor-car, with Madame Reynier, Chamberlain, Agatha and Jimmy, were to start for New York, touring as long as their inclination lasted. The sophisticated Lizzie was to travel to what was, for her, the center of the universe, by the fastest Pullman.

Jimmy and Chamberlain, on the way home from their visit to the Sea Gull, came very near being confidential.

"I want to say, Mr. Hambleton, that I shall never forgive myself for bungling that Chatelard business."

"As I understand the matter, it wasn't your bungling, but the sheriff's."

"It's all the same," conceded Mr Chamberlain mournfully. "And in my opinion, the Frenchman's not done with his tricks yet. He's a dangerous character, Mr. Hambleton."

Jim laughed, remembering certain incidents on the Jeanne D'Arc.

"Do you know," Chamberlain continued, "I'm convinced the bloomin beggar is hiding about here somewhere. I'm glad Aleck is getting away."

"I thought the evidence favored the theory that Chatelard had made straight for New York."

"Not a bit of it. Aleck and I let you all believe that, for the sake of the ladies. But the evidence is all the other way. We would surely have caught him if he had been on any of the New York trains. I believe he's about here and means mischief yet."

"If he's about here, there's no doubt about the mischief."

"I'm going down tonight to bunk on the Sea Gull. Aleck let the men off, to go to a sailor's dance over on one of the islands. They'll probably be at it all night, so I'm going back."

"Why not let me go? I'm fine as a fiddle. You've had your full share of nasty detective work."

"Not at all. I'm booked to see this thing through."

"All right!" laughed Jimsy. "But if you change your mind, let me know."

Arriving at the house, the men found it deserted. Windows were open and doors unlatched, but no one, not even Danny, responded to Jim's call. Chamberlain started for the Hillside in the car, and Jim wandered about lonesomely, wondering where everybody was. With Jim, as in most cases, everybody meant one person; and presently Sallie, appearing slowly from the upper regions, gave him his clue. He started nimbly for the pine wood.

The wagon road stretched alluringly into the sun-flecked shade of the grove. A hush like that of primeval day threw its uncanny influence over the world. Jim felt something tugging at his spirit that was unfamiliar, disquieting. He began to whistle just for company, and in a moment, as if at a signal call, Danny came along the path, sedately trotting to meet him.

"Hullo, old pardner! So this is where you are."

Danny said yes, and led Jim into the clearing and up to a pine stump, where everybody sat, quite alone, chin propped on hand. No singing, no book, and—or did Jimmy imagine it?—a spirit decidedly quenched. Her eyelids were red and her face was pale.

"So, dear lady, I have found you. But I was listening for the song."

"There is no song today." Agatha's manner resembled an Arctic breeze.

"May one ask why?"

"One can not always be singing."

"No? Why not? I could—if I could."

Agatha was obliged to relax a trifle at Jimmy's foolishness, but only to reveal, more and more distinctly, a wretchedness of spirit that was quite baffling. It was not feminine wretchedness waiting for a masculine comforter, either, as James observed with regret; it was a stoical spirit, braced to meet a blow—or to deal one.

Jimmy was not used to being snubbed, and instinctively prepared for vigorous protest. He began with a little preliminary diplomacy.

"You haven't inquired what I'm going to do with the remainder of my holiday," he remarked.

"I supposed you would return soon to Lynn. Shall we walk back to the house?"

The unkind words were spoken in a rare-sweet voice, courteously enough. Jim looked at the speaker a moment, then emphatically said "No!"

"It is quite time I was returning."

"Have you anything there to do that is more important than listening to me for fifteen minutes?"

Agatha did not pretend not to understand him. She turned toward him with unflinching eyes.

"Truth to say, yes, Mr. Hambleton, I have. I don't wish to listen to—anything."

"Oh—if you feel like that! Your 'Mr. Hambleton' is enough to strike me dumb."

"Believe me, it is the best way."

"Again, may one ask why?"

"You are going back to your own people, to your own work. And I to mine."

"But that's the very point. My idea was to—to combine them."

"I guessed it."

Jimmy smiled his ingenuous smile as he suavely asked: "And don't you—er—like the idea?"

Agatha turned her wretched white face toward him. Into it there had come a grim determination that left Jimmy quite out in the cold.

"I have no choice in liking or disliking it," she said quite evenly. "But there are plenty of reasons why I can't think of it. And you shouldn't think of it any more. I assure you, you are making a mistake."

She got up as if ready to walk away, her face averted.

"Agatha!"

At the name she turned to Jim, as much as to say she would be quite reasonable if he would be. But her face suddenly flushed gloriously.

"Agatha, dear, hear me. I did not intend to tell you all my secret today; not until I should be on neutral ground, so to speak. But I can't let you leave me this way."

"You will have to. I am going back to the house."

Up to this point, James had merely been playing tag, as it were. The game wasn't really on. A little skirmishing on either side was in order. But Agatha's last words were the call to action. They roused the ghost of some old Hambleton ancestor who meant not to be beaten. Jim squared himself in the middle of the path, touched Agatha's shoulder with the lightest, most respectful finger, and requested: "But I would ask you, as a special favor, to stay a few minutes longer."

Jim's tone left Agatha no choice She sat down again on the pine stump, but she could not meet Jimmy's eyes He stood a few feet away from her. When he spoke, his voice was firm and steady, ringing with earnestness. There was no doubt now but that he was in the game for all he was worth

"Agatha, you shall not turn me down like this. Wait until you know me better, and know yourself better. You've had no time to think this matter over, and it involves a good deal, I admit. But we have lived through a good deal together in these few weeks. I'm here; I'm here to stay. You can't say now, dear, that you care nothing for me—can you?"

"What is the use of all this, I ask! You will always be my friend, my rescuer, to whom I am eternally grateful."

Jimmy emitted a sound halfway between "Shucks" and "Damn" and swung impatiently clean round on his heels.

"Grateful be hanged! I don't want anybody to be grateful. I want you to love me—to marry me. Why, Agatha," he argued boyishly, his hopes rising as he saw her face soften a little, "you're mine, for I plucked you out of the sea. I had to have you. I guess I knew it that Sunday, only it was 'way off, somewhere in the back of my brain. You're a dream I've always loved, just as this old house is. You're the woman I could have prayed for. I'll do, I'll be, anything you wish; I'll change myself over, but oh, don't say you won't have me. Agatha, Agatha, you don't know how much you mean to me!"

Before his speech was finished, James, according to the good old fashion, was down on his knees before his lady, and had imprisoned one of her hands. Stoic she was, not to yield! Her eyes had a suspicious moistness, as she shook her head.

"You will always be the most gallant, unselfish friend I have ever known. But—"

"But—what?"

"Marry you I can not."

"Why not?"

"I can not marry anybody."

Then Jimsy said a disgraceful thing. "You kissed me once. Will you do it again?"

At this impudence, she neither got angry nor changed her mind—a bad sign for Jimmy. She put his hand away, saying: "You must forgive me the kiss."

Jimmy jumped to his feet with another inarticulate sound, every whit as bad as an oath, and stood before her.

"Agatha Redmond, will you marry me?"

"No."

Jim turned in his tracks and left the wood.

Two hours later, at supper, Jim was inquired for.

"Our last supper together, and Mr. Hambleton not here!" mourned Chamberlain.

Agatha felt guilty, but could scarcely confess it. "You are all invited for next year, you know," she said.

"And we're all coming," announced Melanie. "But poor Mr. Hambleton will miss his supper tonight."

The "poor Mr. Hambleton" struck Agatha. "I think Mr. Hambleton is doing very well indeed. I saw him start off for a walk this afternoon."

"Jim's a chump. Give him a cold potato," jeered Aleck.

But after supper was over, and the twilight deepened into darkness, Agatha sought Aleck where she could speak with him alone.

"I—I think Mr. Hambleton was troubled when he left here this afternoon," she said. "Can you think where he would be likely to go? He is not strong enough to bear much hard exercise yet."

Aleck looked at her keenly.

"If he went anywhere, I think he'd go straight to the yacht."

"I feel a little anxious, someway," confessed Agatha.

Chamberlain's voice broke in upon them. "Anybody ready to take me down to the Sea Gull in the car?"

As Aleck started for the machine, the anxiety in Agatha's face perceptibly lightened. "And may I go with you?" she asked eagerly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Alaska of Some Account

Its Cost Paid Back Many Times Over and Now It Demands Self-Government.

The territory of Alaska has yielded to its owner, the United States, $200,000,000 in mineral wealth; in fish and furs this bleak possession has yielded $222,710,036, and it has paid directly into the United States treasury $14,792,461 in cash. Adding the tribute of fisheries, furs, minerals and cash, the people of the United States have within forty-two years taken $444,102,500 out of Alaska.

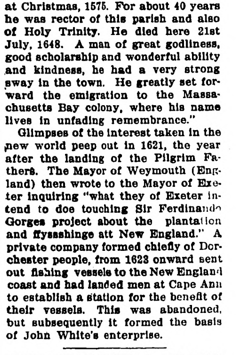
This territory was bought from Russia in 1867 for $7,200,000. The figures of wealth yielded in return for this investment, according to the testimony of Delegate James Wickersham before the committee on territories on March 29 last, were supplied to him by the treasury department. Costing but $7,200,000, and an average of $200,000 annually for the maintenance of its government, the territory has returned to the United States $10,000,000 a year. Its people now petition the government to enable them to conserve for their own use its vast and yet undeveloped resources. They want to govern themselves, and ultimately to achieve statehood. The nation has always taken tribute from Alaska, while retaining its own wealth for itself and its individual states. Why not now give Alaska a chance? —New York Times.

MEMORIAL TO THE REV. WHITE

Brass Tablet on Church Porch in Southwest England Lauds Man Who Aided John Endicott.

Salem, Mass.—In the church porch of a small town in southwest England there is a brass tablet to the memory of a man who has never sufficiently emerged into the limelight of public regard, for the great part he played in speeding John Endicott and his gallant band to the home of freedom.

The hidden romance of New England colonization appears as soon as you begin to examine the Dorset archives of the seventeenth century. Clear for all to see at the present day is the memorial tablet in the south porch of St. Peter's church, Dorchester, read year by year by many American pilgrims.



In Old Dorchester.

It runs: "In this porch lies the body of the Rev. John White, M. A., of New College, Oxford. He was born at Christmas, 1575. For about 40 years he was rector of this parish and also of Holy Trinity. He died here 21st July, 1648. A man of great godliness, good scholarship and wonderful ability and kindness, he had a very strong sway in the town. He greatly set forward the emigration to the Massachusetts Bay colony, where his name lives in unfading remembrance."

Glimpses of the interest taken in the new world peep out in 1621, the year after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. The Mayor of Weymouth (England) then wrote to the Mayor of Exeter inquiring "what they of Exeter intend to doe touching Sir Ferdinando Gorges project about the plantation and ffysshinge att New England." A private company formed chiefly of Dorchester people, from 1623 onward sent out fishing vessels to the New England coast and had landed men at Cape Ann to establish a station for the benefit of their vessels. This was abandoned, but subsequently it formed the basis of John White's enterprise.

NEW FINE SYSTEM A SUCCESS

Installment Plan Employed in Kansas City Court Nets in Six Months $2,122.

Kansas City, Mo.—Six months have elapsed since Judge Ewing Bland of South Side Municipal court announced an innovation in collecting fines from offenders on the installment plan. Since the system became operative, $2,122 has been paid in installments by 164 persons who took advantage of the system. The amount is the aggregate of payments of 50 cents to $3 weekly, according to the earning capacity and expenses of the payer.

"The money was paid by persons who would have been unable to pay their fines all at once and must have served sentences in the workhouse," said Judge Bland. "It is money the city would not have gotten if there had been no installment fine plan."

But to Judge Bland's way of thinking, above all, it represents a saving to those who take advantage of it of their manhood and womanhood. A term in a workhouse, Judge Bland argued, lowers one's self-respect, and there is no corresponding gain to society. Only one out of every twenty of the men trusted with the credit system of paying for an offense has defaulted. All the defaulters have been re-arrested and are now at the workhouse, according to the report prepared by the clerk of the court.

'FORGET PAST AND FUTURE'

When Load of Tomorrow Is Added to Burden of Yesterday Many Men Falter, Says Scientist.

New Haven, Conn.—Sir William Osler, in addressing the religious meeting at Yale, outlined new rules for practical daily life. He said:

"My method is the freshest, oldest, simplest and usefulest. Forget the past, forget the future. Life is a hab it as hard or as easy to acquire as any other in life.

"I'm no genius; my friends have found that out, but take no thought for the future nor the past. When the load of tomorrow is added to the load of yesterday many men falter in the way.

"The first two hours of a day determines that day. Quit tobacco and liquor. Bright eyes are the thing.

"The control of the mind as a working machine is the end of all education. That can be accomplished with deliberation. The most striking thing about America is its hurry. Europeans accomplish just as much without everlasting rush."

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

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President Wilson admits that the United States did not go democratic at the last election. Well, its up to him and congress to decide what the country will do in 1916.

The public examiner is supposed now to exercise supervision over all county officers and public improvements. What a mess will be stirred up when the examiners get to making thorough investigation of the expendiiure of drainage funds.

One of the most important health measures passed by the recent legislature was the bill regulating hotels. Unsanitary conditions in many hotels are most important factors in spreading contagious diseases, and the new law should be strictly enforced.

The latest advices from Washington are to the effect that the Minnesota rate case may be decided by the U. S. Supreme Court before that august body adjourns for the summer on June 9th. The dilatory tactics of the court in regard to this one case is furnishing the entire country with an excellent argument in favor of the recall of judges, from the lowest to the highest.

A number of our exchanges publish a story to the effect that the so-called Dunn Good Roads Bill does not go into effect until January 1st, 1914. This may be true in so far as the levying and collection of taxes are concerned, but we do not think it applies to the general provisions of the bill. The closing section of the law says; "This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage."

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SIBERIAN BANISHMENT.

A bill being prepared by the Russian minister of justice, according to press dispatches, will abolish penal servitude in Siberia and will substitute the same punishment in the penitentiaries of European Russia without compulsory settlement of the convicts after serving their sentences, which is to be superseded by police supervision. Since the signing of the Japanese treaty the number of convicts in Siberia has been increasing, and there have been bitter protests from the respectable free population of that country. The dumping of convicts in Siberia is seriously hampering the development of that country, and the authorities realize that there must be an alteration of the system.—The Living Church.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07204, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Raymond C. Caryl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05717, for SW¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 3rd day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, George Olson, Harry K. Amory, Isaac Erstland, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 8, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christianson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05910, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 153 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Holmgren, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Dec. 24th, 1909, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05023, for NW¼, Section 15, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 16th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Larson, Ole Saastad, Elmer Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; J. J. Kelley, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 7, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ludovic M. Larson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 16th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05086, for N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Lot 1, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 20th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Barnard Larson, Elmer Odie, Ole Saastad, Jacob Gabrielson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Apr. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Harry K. Amory, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 30th, 1913, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 00767, for NW¼ NE¼, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, Raymond C. Caryl, George E. Olson, Peter Ostand, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Citation for Hearing on Petition to Determine Descent of Land.

State of Minnesota, County Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Deppe, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Deborah Elizabeth Deppe and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent:

The petition of Deborah Elizabeth Deppe having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved nor administration of his estate granted in this state, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court.

Therefore, You, and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the Court House in the City of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 31st day of May, 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 5th day of May, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Probate Judge.

JULIUS J. OLSON,
Attorney for Petitioner. (m023)

The Sunny Side and East of Holt.

Miss Carrie Peterson left Monday for Thief River Falls after a few days visit with her folks.

Miss Lydia Bjerk is working for Mrs. D. Payne for a short time.

Misses Irene and Evelyn Wegge spent Sunday at Knutson's.

Anton, Herman and Leonard Peterson were Sunday afternoon guests at the Wegge home.

Mrs. Arthur Carlson of Thief River Falls returned to her home Monday after a few weeks visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wegge.

The Young Girls Society met at G. Peterson's last Saturday afternoon and will hold their next meeting at L. Wegge's June 7th. Everybody welcome.

Stanley Lysne is reported as being very sick with the measles.

Mrs. C. Anderson and Mrs A. Carlson called at Grover's last Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Carrie and Lillie Peterson and their brother Fred visited at L. Wegge's Sunday evening.

HAD OBJECT IN SELF-DENIAL

Widows' Miserliness Due Only to Wish to Provide Suitable Memorial to Long Dead Husband.

A clock costing $4,100—a value out of all proportion with its surroundings—has been placed in the steeple of the village church of Argau, Switzerland.

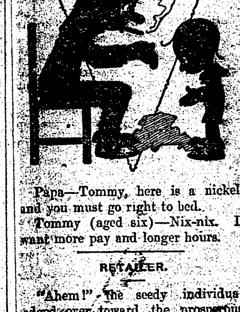
The timepiece was designed as a memorial for a Bremgartener whom nearly everyone had forgotten, but its striking will be an hourly reminder of the wifely devotion of Widow Honegger, who toiled for more than half a century to make possible the testimonial.

The widow is seventy-six years of age. Her husband died when she was twenty-four and a village beauty, leaving her penniless. In all the years since she has worked as a household servant or in the fields, hoarding her earnings.

Her labor-bent figure, excessive self-denial and miserly habits made her an object of ridicule among the thoughtless, but locked in her breast was the secret ambition revealed to her astonished neighbors only when the money for its fulfillment was in hand.

The other day Widow Honegger, now about the most popular citizen of Bremgarten, witnessed the clock started on its tick-tock journey. Then she dried her eyes and returned to the fields.—New York Tribune.

STRIKE



Papa—Tommy, here is a nickel and you must go right to bed.

Tommy (aged six)—Nix-nix. I want more pay and longer hours.

RETAILER.

"Ahem!" the seedy individual edged over toward the prosperous looking man in the smoking car. "Gotter match?"

"Sure."

"Thanks." Lights his pipe. "Traveling man, I s'pose?"

"Yes, I'm in the lumber business."

"That so? I used to be in the lumber business myself."

"Ah! What line?"

"I peddled toothpicks."

HIS SYSTEM.

"I wonder how Atlas could hold up the world on his shoulders?"

"I suppose, being an Atlas, he had his way of doing it all mapped out."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid-top and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

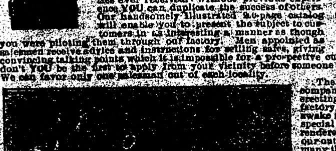
V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.



WHY NOT MAKE $200.⁰⁰ A MONTH - - That's $50.⁰⁰ a Week, almost $10.⁰⁰ a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Big Sale

Announced to be held

May 26th

At Holt Auction Yard

Has Been Postponed Indefinitely

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer.

B. L. BACKE, Clerk.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1913 NO. 43

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.17
Wheat	.79
Barley d	.35
Oats	.29
Rye	.45
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

S. S. Kolden was at Thief River Falls Wednesday night attending to business matters.

HAY FOR SALE—Will have a carload of good upland hay here about June 1st. —Marshall Gehrke.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt on May 22-3. See his "ad."

WANTED—Good girl for general housework at Farmers' Home Restaurant, Holt. Good wages to good worker. (tf)

Ludovic Larson came in from Goleen Valley Tuesday and went to Middle River to make final proof on his claim.

Oscar Knutson went to Middle River Wednesday with the intention of making application to prove up on his homestead near Gatzke.

Miss Esther Mickelson came up from Thief River Falls Wednesday and will remain at home for a while to recuperate after a hard attack of the measles.

E. A. Mills, master carpenter for the Great Northern Railway Co., was here from Crookston Wednesday looking over conditions with a view to possibly making some improvements on the company's premises here.

Fighting for The Baby

During the past week our little 9-months old daughter has been mostly hovering between life and death with an attack of measles with bronchial and intestinal complications. During the past couple of days she seems to be somewhat better, and we have hopes for her recovery. Three physicians of Thief River Falls were in attendance during the attack and she has required the closest care of both parents. Dont kick if this issue of The Northern Light seems to fall short; just remember that the editor has other troubles to attend to at present.

P. L. Anderson was down to St. Hilaire Tuesday and Wednesday for a visit with the old folks and reports having hed a most enjoyable trip.

O. I. Brandvold, of the state bank examining department, was here Tuesday and Wednesday checking over matters at the Holt State Bank.

Middle River will celebrate the 4th of July this year and the people hereabouts will turn out and help our neighbor town to have the right kind of a good time.

A. M. Arpin came up from Thief River Falls yesterday morning by auto and went out to the landing camp at the outlet of Ditch No. 11 to see how things looked with the dredging work.

FOR RENT—The NE 1-4 of the NW 1-4 and W 1-2 of NW 1-4 Section 11, Twp 156, Range 48, Holt township. Address Thos. L. Reedy, care Maurice L. Rothschild Co., [illegible]

Dr. Gambell was called from Thief River Falls Sunday night to attend J. C. Davidson's baby who had been taken suddenly with convulsions. The little one seems to have been overeating on apples and no serious results followed the attack.

C. A Berg and wife, J. F. Adams and wife, Miss Gertrude Sjoberg and Richard Sjoberg motored down from Middle River Wednesday. Mr. Berg was here to do some repair work at the Red Lake Milling Co's elevator and the others came along as sight seers and to call on friends.

Axel Nelson yesterday took out a load of necessary supplies to his claim at Green Stump Lake where he is starting to do some breaking with his engine. The engine and plowing outfit were on the north side of the big ditch until a few days ago when he was able to move across on the dam at the outlet.

The Erickson boys have finished drilling a well for John Udstrand and got a nice flow of water at a dept of 70 feet, the water coming to within 12 feet of the surface. Mr. Udstrand is immensely pleased with the job as he formerly had a hard job hauling water across the swamp northeast of his place.

G. W. Frye arrived here Monday from Vinton, Ia., and is looking after matters on his nice farm east of town formerly known as the Knox farm. Mr. Frye is making extensive improvements on the land and is convinced that he will make a big profit from his investment in this vicinity, and he has done considerable investing in different states.

The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra will give two concerts at Thief River Falls on Thursday, June 5. This famous organization has delighted immense audiences in many of the largest cities in the country and Thief River Falls is to be congratulated on securing it for an entertainment. Without doubt, quite a number of the music lovers in this vicinity will make it an object to attend one or both of these concerts.

The Western Shoe

The new brand made in the State Prison at Stillwater. A shoe of Strictly Good Quality at a very Low Price. Low cost of labor permits a better quality than you can get otherwise for the price, and you readily save from 50 cts to $1.00 on each pair of Shoes if you buy The Western.

These Shoes sold by

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Ringbo Rumbles

Mrs. Jens Offerdahl has returned from Thief River Falls where she has been under the doctors care.

Erickson Bros., the well drillers, are busy drilling a well on the Skoglund brothers' farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom were guests at the Chas. McLean home on Sunday.

The teacher and children of the Ringbo school have had a week's vacation.

Charles Skoglund and Julius Erickson were to Holt on Tuesday to get some fixtures for the new well.

Miss Esther Sorter left on Friday for a visit at Crookston.

The Pig For Her.

Roseau Region: The Register of deeds office last Saturday received the following interesting document duly signed by a notary affecting parties therein named living at Benwood:

"This agreement, made and entered into this 5th day of April, 1913, by and between Hans Boyeson and Anna Boyeson, husband, and wife hereby covenant and agree that I, Anna Boyeson, will leave the said Hans Boyeson, as we have agreed to separate and live apart.

"And it is furtner agreed that we divide our property as follows:

I, Anna Boyeson, will renounce my husband Hans Boyeson, in consideration of one pig, one cow and one calf. I, Anna Boyeson, agree that I shall never make any claim against any propety said Hans Boyeson now has or will have, except as mentioned above."

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

CAUSE FOR SUSPICION.

"I am afraid that picture maker is a dangerous grafter."

"Doesn't his business naturally lead to frame-ups?"

USUAL.

"Green's house burned nearly down last night. Funny thing, too!"

"What a funny thing?"

"Why, the fire did as much damage as the water!"—Magazine of Fun.

HER ENDLESS STUDIES.

"Mamma, what will I have to do when I am educated and accomplished?"

"Then you can pass the rest of your life learning how to keep house."

STYLE THAT NEVER CHANGES.

"Telling fairy tales to children is going out of fashion."

"But the style continues of men telling them to their wives."

THEIR REASON.

"Why do broken-down widowers want to marry again?"

"That's an easy one. Because they want to get re-paired."

EVIDENCES OF IT.

"That man is a broker."

"I thought he had a stocky build."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of movey at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

DR. J. T. TURLEY

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Thursday and Friday, May 22 and 23

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

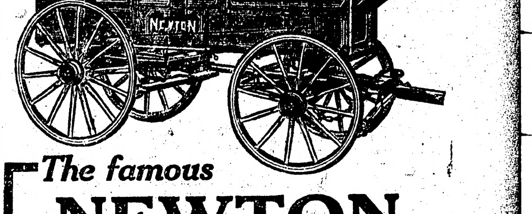
Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.



The famous **NEWTON**

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA.

It is up to the police to make safe blowing unsafe.

If New York can't find a new sensation it stirs up an old one.

Eggs are 3 cents per dozen in China, and no china eggs at that.

Why not expand the anti-noise crusade so as to include the checkerboard suit?

At the same time, don't wait for your neighbor to swat the flies. Get busy yourself.

A New York woman lost $440 which she carried in her stocking. How, is not explained.

No sooner are we through with the coal man than the ice man becomes our daily horror.

A new street dress for women has side pockets in the skirt which can be found by a man.

Milwaukee paper headline says a horse was bitten on the north side by a bulldog. Figure it out.

A Welsh rarebit was employed to put out a fire, being impressed into service as a flail, perhaps.

Experts tell us how to achieve a ripe old age, when what one wants is to retain one's verdant youth.

Not from an artist's brush, but woman's hat, do we get the full force of spring's variegated beauty.

In Paris a hotel is to be opened without servants. One excellent way in which to get rid of tipping.

It is said that Cleopatra danced the tango and the turkey trot. Now let's see, what became of Cleopatra?

Chances for the small boy to become president some day are far better in Mexico than in Uncle Sam's domain.

Some women have taken to wearing watches on their ankles while others are merely retaining their common sense.

A Boston man writes: "If I had a million dollars, I would go home and kiss my wife." His wife's kisses must come high.

The season approaches when many will leave comfortable homes and hie away to some mosquito infested watering place.

Still, it seems like taking an unfair advantage of a hard working microbe when a human being saturates himself with onions.

You may think when you buy lamb chops you get the butcher's goat, but when his bill comes in you realize that he gets yours.

The owner of a stubborn auto chopped it up and sold the junk. The same amount of energy might have moved the car.

A Chicago barber gives a fresh egg with every shave. Now if that action is in lieu of conversation our approbation is manifest.

That business man who was arrested and jailed for being too full, was dealt with in a natural way. His friend bailed him out.

Western man who thought he saw snakes while on a spree and ran into a train and was seriously injured, Must have been rattled.

The New York Sun says the only place where a person can live cheaply is Utopia. And it is not on the map.

Eastern police who arrested cheese dealers for selling over ripe product, claim to have strong evidence against those arrested. Strange!

The price of artificial ice, it is announced, will go up next summer. It must be the artificial ponds were not on the job during the winter.

One statistician estimates that there are 10,000,000 tunes in existence, but the composers of modern musical comedies do not seem to know of more than two or three.

Somebody remarks that the guitar may be a musical instrument but it was never known to pay any dividends. Still, its notes of hand are usually accepted at full value.

A soiled greenback is restored to its original pristine glory by washing and ironing at the cost of 1-10 cent. But the average man worries not at all whether his greenbacks be dirty.

Fashion book says that women of America like tight gowns. Well, a tight gown does seem to be a little full when it encloses a fat woman.

According to an insurance statistician, it costs $15,000 to kill a man. Oh, well, the poor have no show in this country. We can't afford it!

A Los Angeles judge just granted a wife a divorce because her husband spanked her. Probably he should have used a club and have been given a fine for assault and battery.

WAR DENOUNCED BY SECRETARY BRYAN

NEWSPAPERS PREFERRING BIG "SCARE HEADS" TO TRUTH BLAMED.

BENEFITS FALL TO THE FEW

Masses Pay the "Taxes," Says He—Arbitration Pacts With All Other Nations Predicted for Future.

Washington, May 20.—Vigorous denunciation of a "subsidized patriotism which seeks to create war because of the profits in armor plate and battleships" and of the "sensational and mercenary newspapers which prefer big scare headlines to the truth," marked an address by Secretary Bryan here at a Hague anniversary meeting, held under the auspices of the Washington Peace society. It was in celebration of the fourteenth anniversary of the first meeting at The Hague.

War Helps but Few.

"War is in the interest of a few people, not of all," Mr. Bryan declared. "The profits are garnered by a few, while the masses pay the taxes. A few men gain glory, while the mothers of the nations furnish the sons who make food for battlefields. War rests upon feeling, not upon necessity. Back of much of the furies for war is a selfish interest in the manufacture of battleships, and there are men so unpatriotic that they try to stir up trouble in another country against their own so as to make personal profits thereof. Is there any baser use for money?"

The secretary asserted that the world was drawing away from the time when wars will be made to gratify selfish interests and ambitions. "Increasing intelligence," he added, "is one of the forces working for peace because the people are learning to understand the causes that lead to war.

People Learn to Discriminate.

"The people are learning to discriminate also," he continued, "between patriotic newspapers and those that seek only for big headlines. I was glad to see the attack Secretary Daniels made on this sensationalism. I hope to see this discrimination by the people increase."

Secretary Bryan expressed the belief that in time this country would have treaties with all other nations, providing for efforts to arbitrate all questions of dispute and that other nations would follow this country's example. These agreements, he said, would make it "almost impossible to bring this country into war with any other contracting nation."

Factors Aiding Peace.

Increasing intelligence, the growing disposition to bring governments nearer to people and the moral growth of the world were the three great factors, he declared, making for peace. The danger that suddenly inflamed public feeling will throw a nation into war is growing less, he said, because the people are beginning to see that war does not benefit them, that they pay the taxes and shed the blood and that it is usually incited by those who look for personal profit. Preparation for war encourages war, he added, and those nations that spend most of their time getting ready for war stand the best chance of going to war. He said it was possible to change the idea of the world just as can be done with an individual and that the ideal of peace would prevail throughout the entire world after a time.

COUPLE KILL 5; INJURE 2

British Mine Owner and Wife Shoot Down Mexicans Who Attack Him.

Aguas Calientes, Mexico, May 20.—John Walker, a British mine owner, and his wife, fighting shoulder to shoulder, recently killed five and wounded three out of a band of 11 employes at the mine near Villa Garcia, Zacatecas. Mr. and Mrs. Walker have just arrived here under the escort of troops.

The employes attacked Mr. Walker in the office of the mine because of his inability to raise the money with which to pay their wages. The attackers used knives and clubs and Mr. Walker, after being seriously beaten, opened fire on the men with a revolver. Mrs. Walker reinforced her husband with a rifle.

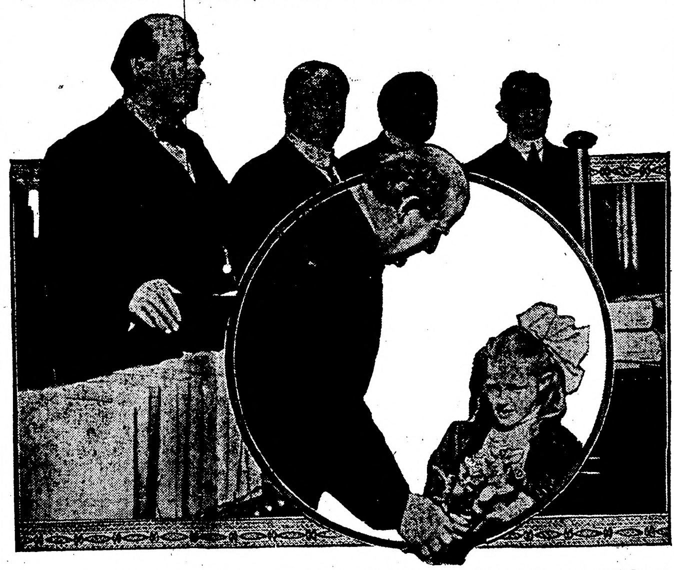
Opium Growers Are Cremated.

Shanghai, May 20. — Sixty-seven farmers of Shen Chow Ting, in western Honan, who had resisted attempts of the soldiers to destroy their crops of opium, were burned to death in a building where they were holding a meeting.

Baptist Convention Raises $34,878.

St. Louis, Mo., May 20.—The raising of $34,878 for the Judson Jubilate mission was the climax of Sunday's proceedings of the Southern Baptist convention. The money was raised by the woman's missionary union at a mass meeting at which only women were present. Alabama led all the states with a contribution of $8,225. Of this amount $3,000 was given by the woman's missionary union of Alabama. This money will be used to establish a hospital for women and children in Ping Tu, North China.

SECRETARY BRYAN ADDRESSING CALIFORNIA LEGISLATURE



A remarkable photograph taken during Secretary Bryan's recent visit to California to attempt to influence the legislature to conform to President Wilson's views in relation to the proposed alien land law. On the left of Secretary Bryan are: Governor Johnson, Lieutenant Governor Wallace and Speaker Young. The insert shows Secretary Bryan receiving flowers from Eveline E. Meger.

REPORT ON VICE CONDITIONS

15,000 WOMEN IN NEW YORK'S GOTHAM UNDERWORLD

Public Dance Hall Found to Justify Worst That Has Been Said of It.

New York, May 20.—Fifteen thousand women of the underworld—a scarlet army no census has heretofore enumerated—ply their trade in one borough of greater New York alone. This is the estimate of the bureau of social hygiene, an organization of which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is chairman, as just made public in an abstract of a forthcoming report by George J. Kneeland, a special investigator, after a painstaking inquiry into commercialized vice conditions in Manhattan, extending over a period of nearly 10 months.

The report suggests no remedies, fixes no responsibility. That phase is to be dealt with later on. It purports merely to "describe accurately vice conditions in New York city with the sole purpose of bringing out the facts." The hope is expressed that subsequently a satisfactory policy to check the evil may be worked out.

Mr. Rockefeller himself contributed the foreword to the volume. Future reports will deal with conditions in other large cities in America and with methods and their results of combating the problem in Europe. Existing preventive, reformative and corrective agencies in New York are described as wholly inadequate to their task.

Aside from a series of chapters dealing in minute frankness with the operation of notorious resorts throughout the city, the report treats of the dance hall evil. Of the dance halls the report says:

"The public dance hall was found to justify the worst that has been said of it. Of 75 dances reported on, only five were characterized by the investigators as 'decent.' Nor are these dances attended only by hardened profligates. Young girls, some innocent—others, if not entirely innocent, at any rate not wholly depraved, and young men not yet altogether vicious, attend the gatherings in search of amusement and change. Many are innocent working girls, who seek legitimate recreation. The sinister element in attendance is the hired cadets, who attend with the cold-blooded purpose of finding new subjects of debauchery and of subsequent exploitation for gain. These agents of commercialized vice are usually well-dressed, well-mannered, and introduce themselves politely and easily to strangers. They often pretend to love at first sight and exhibit marked devotion, by which the girls are deceived and to which they too often yield."

Owners of realty, ostensibly respectable, come in for severe condemnation at the hands of the investigators. A woman investigator, the report sets forth, visited 122 real estate agents, of whom only 17 declined to let premises for immoral purposes.

Accused of Wisconsin Embezzlement.

Everett, Wash., May 19.—Homer T. Fowler, an Everett merchant, was arrested at the request of Sheriff Carlson of Douglas county, Wis., who holds a warrant charging Fowler with the embezzlement of money from a firm at Superior, Wis., six years ago. Fowler has built up an extensive business since coming to Everett. He has served a term as president of the Everett Commercial club. He said he would oppose extradition. Before coming here he was a wholesale grocer at Superior.

DEMOCRATS PLAN 1914-16 CAMPAIGNS

COMMITTEE ORGANIZED TO INSURE SUPREMACY AT THE POLLS.

PRESIDENT APPROVES PLANS

State Will Be Asked to Contribute Funds to Send Letters to the Various Papers.

Washington, May 19.—The campaign for Democratic supremacy at the polls in 1914 and 1916 has been opened here, the legislative campaign committee of the Democratic National committee having organized and discussed preliminary plans.

The committee agreed upon permanent headquarters in Washington, the organization of an educational campaign and harmonious co-operation with the Democratic congressional committee, with a continuous militant party organization from now until after the next presidential election, at least.

Representatives A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, caucus chairman of the house, and recognized as the president's spokesman in that body, was made chairman and Rolla Wells of St. Louis, treasurer of the Democratic National committee, treasurer.

At the permanent headquarters Thomas J. Pence of North Carolina, the former correspondent who conducted the Wilson press campaign, will be in charge as manager of publicity. With him already is Col. John I. Martin of Missouri, sergeant-at-arms of the last and other national conventions of the democracy.

Plans agreed upon contemplate the sending of Democratic Washington letters to the approximately 10,000 weekly newspapers, and 2,000 daily papers that have no special correspondents at the national capital.

All this will require a large fund and the committee decided to appeal to the various states for contributions.

Explain to Wilson.

The committeemen, accompanied by Mr. Pence, called at the White House and explained the plans for the educational campaign to President Wilson, who voiced his hearty approval. At the outset of the meeting the committee conferred with Representative Lloyd of Missouri, chairman, and Representative Page of North Carolina, secretary, the retiring officers of the Democratic congressional committee who were directed at a recent meeting to consult with the national committee, the president and Democratic senators regarding the president's proposal that the numerical strength of senators on the congressional committee be increased so as to secure the most effective co-operation in the congressional campaign two years hence.

Urge Creation of Arts Bureau.

Washington, May 19.—Creation of a bureau of fine arts as a part of the federal government's activities, was urged here at the closing session of the conference of the American Federation of Arts. A resolution was adopted making this the work of a special committee of the organization. As outlined the purpose is to bring about the establishment of a bureau after the order of the bureau of education with the idea that ultimately these two bureaus shall be consolidated under a cabinet member.

TORNADO KILLS 11; HURTS 30

PART OF SEWARD, NEB., IS WRECKED BY TWISTER.

Other Towns Damaged—Wires Down for Miles—Southern Part of Omaha Damaged by Storm.

Seward, Neb., May 16.—A tornado which took a toll of 11 lives, injured 30 persons, and destroyed more than a third of the town, occurred here. Twenty-two residences were destroyed and many more were partially wrecked. The business portion of the place did not greatly suffer.

The tornado formed northwest of the city and swept across the country, taking many buildings along its course. It struck the western, or residence portion of Seward and swept everything in its path clean. It came onto the town so suddenly that only part of the people had opportunity to run into cellars or other places of refuge. Those killed generally were caught in the wreckage of their homes, which were crushed to pieces like eggshells.

The tornado after passing through Seward continued on its course to the northeast, doing great damage to rural homes. Reports said that the towns of Lushton, Grafton, Utica and McCool were in the path of the twister, but all wires to those points were destroyed by the storm.

An appeal was sent to Lincoln before the one remaining telephone wire was lost, for physicians and undertakers and they came on a freight train.

Reports from surrounding sections indicate that the effects of the tornado were felt over a wide range of territory, but until telephone communication is restored the number of casualties, if any, will not be known.

Frank Tipton prevented the wreck of a Burlington passenger train, which he flagged on the outskirts of town. A telephone pole and other wreckage had been thrown on the tracks and Tipton discovered the debris in time to prevent the train crashing into it.

Omaha Hit Again.

Omaha, Neb.—A storm of tornadic fury struck the southern part of Omaha, unroofing numerous houses and doing other damage. No person is reported injured. Three inches of rain fell in the downtown district.

Army Men Are Promoted.

Washington, May 19.—Upon recommendation of Secretary Garrison, President Wilson decided to appoint Col. John P. Wisser of the coast artillery now at Fort Miller, Cal., and Col. F. T. Davis of the Eighteenth infantry now at Texas City, Tex., as brigadier generals to succeed Generals W. S. Schuyler and F. A. Smith, recently retired.

Ridder Decline Post.

Albany, N. Y., May 17. — Herman Ridder of New York announced that he would not accept the position of superintendent of state prisons to which he was appointed by Governor Sulzer.

Insurgent Woodmen Elect.

Springfield, Ill., May 19.—"The National Modern Woodmen of America Federation" was permanently organized at the final session of 600 insurgent Woodmen here by electing the following officers: Dr. James V. Beghtol, Hastings, Neb., national secretary of the provisional committee of the insurgent movement, was chosen president; E. S. Smith, Springfield, Ill., vice president; Harry F. Hooper, Tecumseh, Okla., secretary, and John H. Schnoll of Maquoketa, Iowa, treasurer.

Some chronic sufferers from rheumatism are human barometers. They can recognize by the growling pains in their tender joints and muscles the slightest increase of moisture in the air.

Such a condition of supersensitiveness is always attended with thin blood. The watery, poison-laden fluid that fills the arteries must be built up and purified before there can be any progress toward permanent recovery. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood and the pure, rich blood eradicates rheumatism from the system and strengthens the body to resist another attack. Send for our free booklet, "Building Up the Blood."

Get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today from your druggist, 50 cents per box, six for $2.50, or from

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Its Origin.

Miss Elsie De Wolfe, in one of the reception rooms of the Colony club, was talking about the new servant trust.

"It originated in the Philippines," she said, "among the army servants there. It traveled west to Honolulu. It is now spreading, they say, on to San Francisco.

"This coming trouble reminds me of a story.

"'Who originated the proverb about a rolling stone gathering no moss?' one man asked another.

"The other man quietly replied:

"'That, my dear fellow, is a quotation from an eloquent but vain appeal to a suburban cook to stay on one month more.'"

Abridged Bible.

An abridged Bible is being advocated—one that will contain only the vital parts of the great book, and that omits hundreds of pages of matter now not read at all except by students. No doubt such a Bible would become instantly popular, because it would all be interesting and to the point. In this age, none except students will wade through very long books. Everybody wants the truth boiled down to the very shortest space. The great story of the crucifixion is told in very few words, and all the essentials of the Bible for the average person could easily be covered in one-fifth the pages required for the whole work.—Gallipolis Tribune.

HER "BEST FRIEND"

A Woman Thus Speaks of Postum.

We usually consider our best friends those who treat us best.

Some persons think coffee a real friend, but watch it carefully awhile and observe that it is one of the meanest of all enemies, for it stabs one while professing friendship.

Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which injures the delicate nervous system and frequently sets up disease in one or more organs of the body, if its use is persisted in.

"I had heart palpitation and nervousness for four years and the doctor told me the trouble was caused by coffee. He advised me to leave it off, but I thought I could not," writes a Wis. lady.

"On the advice of a friend I tried Postum and it so satisfied me I did not care for coffee after a few days' trial of Postum.

"As weeks went by and I continued to use Postum my weight increased from 98 to 118 pounds, and the heart trouble left me. I have used it a year now and am stronger than I ever was. I can hustle up stairs without any heart palpitation, and I am free from nervousness.

"My children are very fond of Postum and it agrees with them. My sister liked it when she drank it at my house; now she has Postum at home and has become very fond of it. You may use my name if you wish, as I am not ashamed of praising my best friend—Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

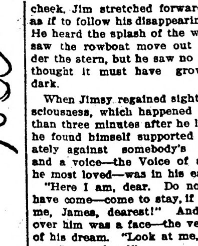
Postum now comes in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions are retained.

A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

The STOLEN SINGER



by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha meets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance. Chamberlain by a ruse induces Chatelard to go to Agatha's house. Melaine recognises Chatelard as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Chatelard he thought he was abducting. Before he can be arrested Chatelard escapes in an auto. Jim, completely recovered, tells why he followed Agatha. Jim proposes marriage to Agatha. She declines his offer and he leaves her in despair. His long absence alarms his friends, who, with Agatha, follow him

CHAPTER XXIV.

After You, Monsieur!

Jim had no desire to create a sensation among his friends at the old red house; but as he left the pine grove all his instincts led him to flee in another direction. He did not fully realize just what had happened to him, but he was conscious of having received a very hard jolt, indeed. The house, full of happy associations as it was, was just now too tantalizing a place. Aleck had won out, and he and Melanie were radiating that peculiar kind of lover's joy which shines on the eve of matrimony. Jim wished them well—none better—but he also wished they wouldn't make such a fuss over these things. Get it done and out of the way, and the less said about it the better. In fact, Jim's buoyant and sunny spirit went into eclipse; he lost his holiday ardor, and trudged over the hill and into the shore road in a state of extreme dejection.

But he lingered on the way, diverted almost against his will by the sight of fishing smacks putting into harbor, an island steamer rounding a distant cliff, and the Sea Gull lying motionless just within the breakwater. Women may be unkind, but a ship is a ship, after all. One can not nurse the pain even of a shattered heart when running before a stiff wind with the spinnaker set and an open sea ahead.

The thought decided him. The sea should be his bride. Jim did not stop to arrange, at the moment, just how this should be brought about, but his determination was none the less firm. He became sentimental to the extent of reflecting, vaguely, that this was but philosophic justice. The sea had not conquered him—far from it; neither should She conquer him. He would follow the sea, the path of glamour, the home of the winged foot and the vanishing sail, the road to alien and mysterious lands—

Thus Jimmy, in reaction from the Arctic douche to which his emotional self had been subjected. He was, figuratively speaking, blue with the cold, but trying valiantly to warm himself.

As he gazed at the Sea Gull, asleep on the flood tide, cutting a gallant figure in the glowing sunset, he felt an overmastering longing to be aboard. He would stay on the yacht until Chamberlain came, at least; possibly all night.

Having made up his mind on this point, James persuaded himself that he felt better. Philosophy is a friend in need, after all. Why should one failure in getting one's desires crush the spirit? He would make a right-about-face, travel for a year on a sailing vessel, see the world. That was it. Hang the shoe business!

Immersed in mental chaos such as these fragments of thought suggest, Jim did not perceive that he was being overtaken until a slow greeting came to his ears.

"Good evening, friend." It was the deliberate wide-eyed youth of the Reading-room.

"Ah, good evening."

"If you are on your way to the Sailors' Reading-room, I wish to inform you that I have been obliged to lock up for tonight, on account of an urgent errand at the village." Jimmy stared vacantly for a moment at the pale, washed-out countenance of his interlocutor. "I thought I'd tell you," the youth went on in his copy-book style, "so as to save your taking the long walk. I am the librarian of the Reading-room."

"Ah, thank you. But I wasn't going to the Reading-room tonight. I am on my way to the village."

"Well, there's a large majority of people do go to the Reading-room, first and last," the youth explained with pride. "And some of them are not worthy of its privileges. I am on my way now to prevent what may be a frightful accident to one who has enjoyed the benefits of our work."

Jim gazed at the youth. "A frightful accident! Then why in Heaven's name don't you hurry?"

The youth exhibited a slightly injured air, but did not hasten.

"I was just about to continue on my way," he said, "when it occurred to me that you might be interested to know."

"That's good of you. But what is it all about?"

"Some time ago, a very profane and impatient gentleman, waiting for money to be telegraphed him from New York—"

"Well, man, go on! Where is he?"

"I know nothing about the movements of this ungodly person, but it appears that today, for the first time in its history, the quarry up yonder has been robbed. Circumstances lead the manager to suspect that this same gentleman was the perpetrator of the theft, and I am on my way to further the ends of justice."

"No need to be so particular about calling him a gentleman. But what is the 'accident' likely to be?"

"It is feared that the thief may not be aware of the nature of the article he has stolen, and it is very dangerous."

"What on earth is it?"

"It is a fairly large-sized stick of dynamite."

The youth might have been discussing a fancy dance, so suave and polite was he. Jim interrupted rudely.

"Dynamite, is it? Good. If it's old Chatelard, he ought to blow up. Serve him right."

"I'm surprised and pained at your words, my dear friend. No soul is utterly—"

"Yes, it is. Which way did he go? Where is he?"

"I don't know. The manager sent me to inform the sheriff."

"It won't do any good. But you'd better go, all the same."

The judge in chancery went on his dignified way. He would not have hurried if he had heard Angel Gabriel's trump. The news he had brought was in the class to be considered important if true, but there was nothing in it to alter Jimmy's plans. He took the shortest cut to the shore, found a flat-bottomed punt that was regarded by the village as general property, and pushed off.

The Sea Gull was a tidy craft, and looked very gay with even the half of her festival flags on view. But the gaiety did not beguile Jim's dampened spirits. He went aboard feeling that he'd like to rip the idiotic things down; but the yacht, at least, offered a place where he could think. The sunset light on the water blazed vermilion—just the color that Jim all at once discovered he hated. He looked down the companionway, but finally he decided to stretch out on deck for a few minutes' rest. He was very tired.

Off on the stern was a vague mass which proved to be a few yards of canvas carefully tented on the floor. Some gimcrack belonging to the ship's ornamentation had been freshly gilded and left to dry, protected by an old sail-cloth. This, weighted down by a rusty marlinspike, spread couchwise along the taffrail, and offered to Jim just the bed he longed for.

He lay down, face to the sky, and gave himself up to thoughts that were very dark indeed. He had been thrown down, unexpectedly and quite hard, and that was all there was to it. Agatha, lovely but inexplicable maid, was not for him. She had been receptive—yes, that was the word; and he had been a fool—that was the plain truth. He might as well face it at once. He had been idiot enough to think he might win the girl, just because they had been tossed together in mid-ocean and she had clung to him. The world wasn't an ocean; it was a spiritual stock-exchange, where he who would win must bid very high indeed for the prizes of life. And he had so little to bid!

Communing thus with his unhappiness, Jim utterly lost the sense of time. The shameless vermilion sunset went into second mourning and thence to nun's gray, before the figure on the sail-cloth moved. Then, through senses only half awake, Jim heard a light sound, like a scratch-scratch on the hull of the yacht. Chamberlain, no doubt, just rubbing the nose of his tender against the Sea Gull. Jim was in no hurry to see Chamberlain, and remained where he was. The Englishman would heave in sight soon enough.

But though Jim waited several minutes, with half an eye cocked on the stairway, nobody appeared. The wind was still, the sea like glass; not a sound anywhere. Struck by something of strangeness in the uncanny silence, Jim sat up and called "Ahoy, Chamberlain!" There was no answer. But in the tense stillness there was a sound, and it came from below—the sound of a man's stealthy tread.

Jim sprang to his feet and made the companionway at a bound. He listened an instant to make sure that he heard true, cleared the steps, and landed in the darkness of the ship's saloon. As he groped along, reaching for the door of the principal cabin, the blackness suddenly lighted a little, and a dim shadow shot out and up the stairway. Jim's physical senses were scarcely cognizant of the soft, quick passing, but his thumbs pricked. He dashed after the shadow, up the stairs, out on deck, and aft. There he was—Chatelard, armed, facing his enemy once more, cool but not smiling, desperately at bay. Below him, riding just under the stern of the yacht, was the tender whose scratch-scratch had awakened Jim. A man, oars in hand, was holding the boat close to the Sea Gull.

Jim saw all this during the seconds between his turning at the stair-top and his throwing himself plump against the figure by the railing. He was quick enough to pass the range of the weapon, whose shot rang out in the clear air, but he was not quick enough to get under the man's guard. Chatelard was ready for him, holding his weapon high.

As he pressed forward, Jim felt something under his foot. He ducked quickly, as if to dodge Chatelard's hand, and on the downward swing he picked up the rusty marlinspike. It was a weapon of might, indeed. Jim's blow caused Chatelard's arm to drop, limp and nerveless. But in gaining his enemy's weapon, Jim was forced to drop his own. He put a firm foot upon the spike, however, while he held Chatelard at arm's length and looked into his face.

"So we meet once more, after all!" he cried. "And once more I have the pistol." Even as Jim spoke, his adversary made a spring that almost enabled him to seize the weapon again. Jim eluded his clutch, and quick as thought threw the gun overboard. It struck far out on the smooth water.

It was a sorry thing to do, as it proved, for Chatelard, watching his chance, stooped, wrenched the spike from under Jim's foot, and once more stood defiantly at bay. And at this point, he opened his thin lips for one remark.

"You'll go to hell now, you pig of an American!"

"But after you, Monsieur!" Jim cried, and with the words, his arms were about the other in a paralyzing grip.

Had Jim been as strong as when the two men measured forces weeks before, in the fo'cas'le of the Jeanne D'Arc, the result might have been different. But the struggle was too long, and Jim's strength insufficient. Chatelard freed himself from his antagonist sufficiently to wield the spike somewhere about Jim's head, and there came over him a sickening consciousness that he was going down. He dropped, hanging like a bulldog to Chatelard's knees, but he knew he had lost the game. He gathered himself momentarily, determined to get on his feet once more, and had almost done it, when sounds of approaching voices mingled with the scuffle of their feet and their quick breathing. Before Jim could see what new thing was happening, Chatelard had turned for one alert instant toward the port side, whence the invading voices came. He was cut off from the stairway, caught in the stern of the yacht, his weapon gone. He gave a quick call in a low voice to the boat below, stepped over the taffrail and then leaped overboard.

Propped up on an elbow, dazed and half blinded, blood flowing down his cheek, Jim stretched forward dizzily, as if to follow his disappearing enemy. He heard the splash of the water, and saw the rowboat move out from under the stern, but he saw no more. He thought it must have grown very dark.

When Jimsy regained sight and consciousness, which happened not more than three minutes after he lost them, he found himself supported affectionately against somebody's shoulder, and a voice—the Voice of all voices he most loved—was in his ears.

"Here I am, dear. Do not die! I have come—come to stay, if you want me, James, dearest!" And bending over him was a face—the very Vision of his dream. "Look at me, speak to me, James, dear!"

The voice was a bit hysterical, but the face was eloquent, loving, adoring. It was too good to be true, though Jim was disposed to let the illusion prolong itself as far as possible. He put up his hand and smoothed her face gently, in gratitude at seeing it kind once more. Then he smiled foolishly.

"It's great, isn't it!" he remarked inanely, before thinking it necessary to remove his head. Her face was still the face of tenderness, full of yearning. It did not change. She took a handkerchief from her pocket and carefully pressed it to his cheek and chin. When she took it away, he saw that it was red.

"Lord, what a mess I'm making!" he exclaimed, trying at last to sit up. As he did so, it all came back to him —the flying shadow, the gun, the struggle. He leaned over to peer again through the crossed wires of the deck railing, down into the water. He turned back with an amazed expression.

"Did he jump overboard, honest-true, hanging on to that spike?"

Neither Aleck nor Agatha could say, nor yet Mr. Chamberlain, who had been searching the yacht. Wherever it was, the rusty marlinespike had disappeared. The rowboat, too, had gone into the darkness. Jim got up, dazedly thinking for a moment that it was necessary for him to give chase, but he quickly sat down on the sail-cloth again, overcome with faintness and a dark pall before his eyes.

"You are not hurt badly?" The voice was still tender, and it was all for him! As Jim heard it, the pall lifted, and his buoyant spirit came back to its own. He laughed ringingly.

"Lord, no, not hurt. But—"

"But what? What did you wish to say?"

"Is it true? Are you here, by me, to stay?"

For answer she pressed his hand to her lips.

Aleck and Chamberlain, once assured that Jim was safe, went below to make a search, and Jim and Agatha were left together on the sail-cloth. As they sat there, a young moon shone out delicately in the west, and dropped quickly down after the lost sun.

"It's the first moon we've seen together!" said Jim.

"But we've watched the dawn."

"Ah, yes; and such a dawn!"

Little by little, as they sat together, the story of the fight came out. Jim told it bit by bit, not eager. When it was done, Agatha was still puzzled. "Why should he come here? What could he do here?"

"I don't know, though we shall probably find out soon enough. But I don't care, now that you are here."

"James, dear, will you forgive me for this afternoon?"

"I'll forgive you if you'll take it all back, hide, hoofs and horns, for ever 'n ever, amen."

"I take it back. I never meant it."

"Then may one ask why—"

"Oh, James, I don't know why."

Anybody could have told them that it was only a phase of feminine panic in the face of the unknown, necessary as sneezing. But, as Jim said, it didn't matter.

"Never mind. Only I don't want you to marry me because you found me here all bluggy and pitied me."

"James! To talk like that! You know it wasn't—"

"Then, what was it?" Jim, suddenly grown serpent-like in craft, turned his well-known ingenuous and innocent expression upon her.

"The moment you left me, up there in the pine grove, I knew I couldn't do without you."

"How did you know?"

"Because—"

"Yes, because—" Jim prompted her.

"Oh, Jimsy, you know."

"No, I don't."

Agatha, loving his teasing, but too deeply moved, too generous and sincere to play the coquette, turned to him again a face shining with tenderness. Her eyes, like stars; her lips, all sweetness.

"Only love, James, dear—"

Something rose again in Jimmy's soft heart, choking him. As he had thrilled to the unknown ecstasy in Agatha's song, many days before, so now he thrilled to her voice and face, eloquent for him alone. Love and its power, life and its meaning, the long, long thoughts of youth and hope and desire—these held him in thrall. Agatha was in his arms. Time was lost to him, and earth.

EPILOGUE.

No one ever knew whether the accomplished Frenchman reached shore, ultimately, in the rowboat, or descended to Sabrina beneath the waves. If that last hasty exit from the deck of the Sea Gull was also his final exit from life, certain it is that his departure into the realm of shades was unwept and unsung. The stick of dynamite was found, after a gingerly search, lying on one of the berths in the large cabin, where it had been dropped by the Frenchman in his flight.

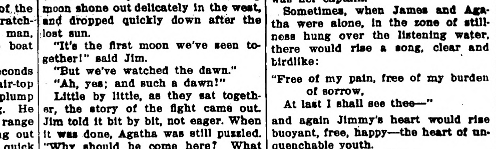
Jimmy Hambleton did not let the shoe business entirely go to destruction, though his taste for holidays grew markedly after he brought his bride home with him to Lynn. One year, when the babies were growing up, he ordered a trim little yacht to be built and put into her berth at Charlesport. She was named the Sea Gull. Jimmy's chauffeur, called Hand, was her captain.

Sometimes, when James and Agatha were alone, in the zone of stillness hung over the listening water, there would rise a song, clear and birdlike:

"Free of my pain, free of my burden
of sorrow,
At last I shall see thee—"

and again Jimmy's heart would rise buoyant, free, happy—the heart of unquenchable youth.

THE END.



Moon's Influence on Tides

Survival of Old-Time Superstition Which Has Been Found Impossible to Eradicate.

The influence of the moon upon the weather was in ancient times assumed in much the same way as the influence of the moon upon the tides of the sea was assumed. There was no proper knowledge of the facts in either case, and it was accepted in both cases merely because the regular changes of the earth's shadow on the moon were used as the great primitive timekeeper, and any frequent changes in other things must happen after some one or other of those regular changes. The barbaric guess, "Post hoc ergo propter hoc," proved, when careful study of the matter was made and Newton's law of gravitation was applied to it, to be right in regard to the tides, but wrong in regard to the weather. The "banking up" of the sea in a moving hood which passes, as it were, "over the face of the waters" twice (approximately) in the 24 hours is now known to be due to the "drag" or gravitational attraction exerted on the heavy but mobile mass of the ocean by the moon as it circles round the earth, with a returning change in its relative position to earth and sun, the phases of which occupy a month.

But it has no such action on the flimsy vapors of the air. An immense number of exact numerical details, depending on the weight of the moon, its position, and movements in relation to the earth at successive moments, consequently of its action in producing the tides of the sea, have been ascertained with astounding accuracy. At the same time astronomers and meteorologists (those who study the atmosphere of our earth) have come to the conclusion that what we call "the weather" is not affected by the position of the moon in regard to the earth, either at any hour of the day or any part of the month (phase or "quarter" of the moon), or at any part of the year.

Early Showed Heroism.

As a boy, Rear Admiral Young, who died last month, showed qualities that were sure to put him in the front rank of his profession. As a midshipman, he leaped overboard to rescue a seaman, and before the boats could be lowered and rowed to him, he was three miles astern, swimming and supporting the unconscious sailor. Later, when the ship Huron was wrecked on a reef off the North Carolina coast, he and another man tried to reach the shore on a raft. When the raft capsized, he not only swam ashore, but dragged his companion to safety with him. Then he ran to a life-saving station, broke into the building, dragged out the apparatus, and succeeded in saving 34 officers and men out of a crew of a hundred and thirty-two. For this act of heroism congress advanced him in rank, and the legislature of Kentucky, his native state, made him an honorary member.—Youth's Companion.

Love of Books.

Book love, my friends, is your pass to the greatest, the purest and the most perfect pleasure that God has prepared for his creatures. It lasts when all other pleasure fade. It will support you when all other recreations are gone. It will last you until your death. It will make your hours pleasant to you as long as you live.—Anthony Trollope.

Prosperity and Adversity.

Prosperity is not without many fears and distastes, and adversity not without comforts and hopes.—Bacon.

ESTRANGEMENT IS POSSIBLE OUTCOME

WAR TALK IS BRANDED AS VERY RIDICULOUS BY JAPS, HOWEVER.

EXPECT JUSTICE FROM U. S.

Conceded That Failure Probably Means Complications—Tension Over Situation in Washington.

Tokio, May 20.—Faith in the American people to see that justice is done the Japanese is the dominating note in the discussion of the California alien land ownership legislation.

Denounce War Talk.

War talk is denounced as ridiculous and only calculated to embarrass the two governments, which are laboring for a peaceful settlement by diplomacy.

It is conceded, however, that failure on the part of the Americans to respond to the Japanese appeal for a discontinuance of the alleged discrimination would be liable to lead to some estrangement. The Japanese public generally is convinced that the land bill is a racial and not an economic measure, and hence a blow to national pride, and the people feel that the world must be taught the necessity of equal treatment for the whites and non-whites.

The Tokio newspapers are loud in their praise of President Wilson's zeal in his endeavors to preserve the traditional friendship, and they recognize the difficulties which confront the president of the United States in the confusing conflict between the state and federal rights.

Firm Attitude Urged.

The Nichi Nichi is of the opinion that the question as to whether the Washington government can procure for the Japanese equal rights depends upon the strength of Japanese diplomacy, and urges the government to take a firm attitude.

A joint celebration of the Japanese and American peace societies was attended by 1,000 Japanese. Speeches were made by Count Okuma, former minister of foreign affairs; Baron Yoshiro Sakatani, mayor of Tokio, and Tsunejiro Miyaoka, who was councillor of the Japanese embassy at Washington in 1906. All the speakers endeavored to clarify the situation and decried Jingoism.

Wait for Johnson to Sign Bill.

Washington. — Tension over the Japanese situation continues to excite anxious attention in official and diplomatic quarters, but there are no specific developments at the White House, the state department or the Japanese embassy.

Nine of the 30 days Governor Johnson has, under the California constitution, to sign the alien land bill have now elapsed and the impression is beginning to gain ground here that the governor will avail himself of the full measure of time, even though he has declared his purpose to approve the Webb bill.

No Recent Communications.

Secretary Bryan has not communicated with the governor since the receipt of his telegraphic message setting out his reasons for upholding the action of the legislature, but is simply waiting for the final act of signature before making reply to the Japanese note protesting against the legislation.

Whether the Japanese embassy will continue to await the expiration of the full 30-day period of grace before making fresh representations on this subject to the state department, depends entirely upon the judgment of the foreign office in Tokio, for from this point forward all of the proceedings in the negotiations will be "ad referendum."

While the Japanese viewpoint has not been made known from any official source, yet it is believed here that they consider the first clause of the law as the one contravening the spirit, if not the letter, of the treaty. This first clause allows aliens "eligible to citizenship" to hold lands. As the Japanese are not, under the present naturalization laws, eligible to citizenship, this clause specifically debars them from land ownership.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, May 19.—Wheat, May, 87¾c; July, 89¼c; No. 1 northern, 91½c; No. 2 northern, 89⅞c; No. 1 durum, 92c; No. 3 corn, 60c; No. 3 white oats, 35½; barley, malting, 60c; No. 2 rye, 58½c; No. 1 flax, $1.29.

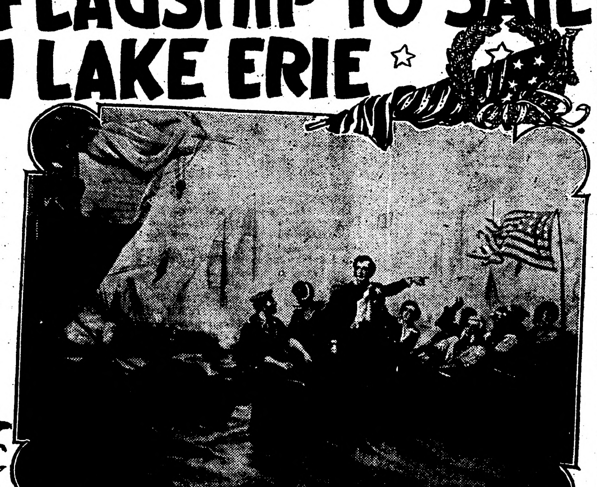
Duluth, May 19.—Wheat, May, 88¼c; July, 89⅞c; No. 1 northern, 89⅞c; No. 1 durum, 93⅜c.

South St. Paul, May 19. — Cattle—Steers, $5.50@7.00; cows, $6.25@6.65; calves, $5.25@8.25; hogs, $8.15@8.30; sheep and lambs unchanged.

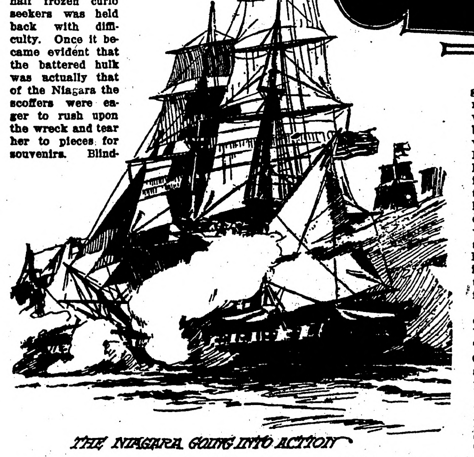
"Father of Trolley" Dies.

Stockbridge, Mass., May 20.—Stephen Dudley Field, some times called the "Father of the trolley car," and an inventor of international prominence, died at his home here, aged 68 years. Among the inventions patented by Mr. Field are the quadruplex telegraph, electric elevator, amplifier for doubling the speed of ocean cables, stock ticker, hotel annunciator and the police patrol telegraph. Altogether Mr. Field held more than 200 patents. Mr. Field was a member of a famous family of geniuses.

PERRY'S FLAGSHIP TO SAIL AGAIN ON LAKE ERIE



PERRY AT THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE



THE NIAGARA GOING INTO ACTION

THE famous ship Niagara, the vessel which turned defeat into victory for Oliver Hazard Perry in the battle of Lake Erie on September 13, 1813, will sail again this summer the waters where she conquered a British fleet. The raising of the Niagara is the most striking feature of the impending celebration of Perry's victory which stayed the fortunes of the United States a hundred years ago.

This engineering feat seems to have no exact parallel, and in sentimental and patriotic interest it is the most notable phase of the coming centennial celebration. To attempt to lift the hulk from the mud of Erie harbor was a daring idea from the start. To make the project fact required courage and perseverance of a high order. Many were the scoffers. It was said, to the very last, that the contractor had hold of an old canal boat, and not till the gun ports of the Niagara appeared above the surface of the lake did the great crowds ashore concede that Perry's ship was actually being raised.

When the gun ports came in sight a throng of half frozen curio seekers was held back with difficulty. Once it became evident that the battered hulk was actually that of the Niagara the scoffers were eager to rush upon the wreck and tear her to pieces for souvenirs. Blinding snow and cracking ice seemed no deterrent to their frenzy.

Within a few days the battered craft had been raised higher above the water and propelled to shore on pontoons. She is soon to be hauled to a shipbuilding yard near by, where she will be partly rebuilt and put into shape for her last splendid cruise on Lake Erie this summer.

On this cruise the Niagara will visit all the principal ports of the great lakes, decked with flags and vari-colored bunting, and wallowing splendidly as befits a ship of her size, entour and noble achievement. She is 110 feet long, has a 30-foot beam and is about 10 feet deep. There is nothing of the clipper ship about her, but there is a stanchness that kept her steady while she emptied broadsides at a whole English fleet. In her prime, at the time of the decisive battle of Lake Erie, she was a brig of the old-fashioned sort, with an enormous spread of sail for those days. She had single topgallantsails and, what was more characteristic of the time, single topsails. Thus the number of her sails was not apparently great, but her actual spread of canvas was very large for her day. Her rigging was all of the old-style sort. Her main, fore and mizzen tops were really fenced in for lookouts and she had a spanker to aid her in maneuvering better than her natural square rig would.

Capt. W. L. Morrison of the United States training ship Wolverine, who is an official of the Perry centennial celebration and an authority on historical facts relating to the Niagara, has made the prediction that in the vessel's hold will be discovered many old buckles and revolvers; and in a short time the world will know if he is right.

Raising the Niagara was the hardest kind of work. It is a big feather in the cap of the local contractor, who succeeded in lifting the hulk from the mud of the lake bottom, where she had lain for a hundred years. The task had to be done in winter in order to use spring to get the vessel in shape. Winter on the great lakes is such as to make a naturally delicate job of this sort well nigh impossible.

The interstate board of the centennial celebration had official charge of the work. To raise the hulk took just three months. The original contract called for the task to be done in thirty days, but bad weather knocked this schedule sky high.

It was planned at first to sink pontoons alongside the Niagara and pump them out, bringing the ship to the surface with them. Had the weather permitted this the salvage of the hulk would have been accomplished in contract time. Storms, however, threatened the undertaking almost every day and the contractor dared not sink his pontoons lest he lose them. Therefore four pontoons were anchored on either side of where the ship would lie when raised vertically to the lake's surface. Other pontoons were stationed over her bow and stern. Chains were made fast to the wreck by divers and she was simply pulled up to the water's edge.

Ice piled up six feet high about the pontoons, workmen were in constant danger of losing their lives in the black and icy water. Several fell into airholes in thawing ice but were rescued. The Niagara had to be raised through twenty feet of water.

And now for something about the Niagara's historic day.

The Niagara and Commodore Perry's flagship, the Lawrence, were the only two vessels in the American fleet of six ships that, even in 1813, could have been called men-of-war. They were 500 tons burden each, and each carried twenty guns. It was almost as much of a feat for Oliver Hazard Perry to build the vessels as to win the battle of Lake Erie. The commodore had been in the American navy for some time, and in 1811 as a lieutenant in command of the schooner Revenge he ran the vessel ashore at Watch Hill, R. I., and wrecked it in a storm. He was tried by court martial for this, but acquitted.

He failed to get a command when the War of 1812 started. Then he applied to Commodore Chauncey and was ordered to report at Lake Erie.

On March 27, 1812, he arrived at Lake Erie and found a force of fifty shipwrights. The squadron had to be built from the forests near by. A fleet of nine vessels was built by him and his men. A regiment of Pennsylvania militia covered the shipbuilders while they were at work.

The battle against a superior British squadron lasted all day, and the Lawrence was dismantled, so that Perry had to row through a hail of shot to the Niagara, where he hoisted his flag again. At 3 o'clock he was able to send his famous dispatch: "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Commodore Perry was then twenty-seven years old.

Perry was a Rhode Islander by birth. The son of a naval officer and the daughter of an Irishwoman of unusual attainments, he had the most careful early training, so that after Lake Erie some who knew the family spoke of it as "Mrs. Perry's victory." Young Oliver Hazard Perry was fond of Plutarch's Lives, Shakespeare and Addison. He was a pupil of Count Rochambeau. At fourteen he was commissioned a midshipman.

When the war with England began there was probably no better ordnance officer in the American navy, and in the training of his crews he was unwearying in personal attention to details. By assembling his gunboats occasionally he gained actual knowledge of the evolutions of a fleet. He also practiced sham battles, which taught him much.

Within twenty-four hours after receipt of Commodore Chauncey's order to go to Lake Erie he had sent off a detachment of fifty men, and five days later he set out himself with his younger brother, Alexander. Traveling chiefly in sleighs he reached Erie on March 27. There he found Noah Brown, shipwright, and Sailing Master Dobbins awaiting fifty carpenters from Philadelphia. The carpenters were more than five weeks making the wintry journey.

The keels of two twenty gun brigs and three gunboats had already been laid. Incredible toil in the wilderness enabled Perry to collect nine vessels of 1,671 tons with 54 guns capable of throwing a broadside of 936 pounds of metal, of which 288 pounds could be fired at long range. Puny figures these seem in this day of dreadnaughts, but in 1813 they were respectable if not exactly impressive.

The Lawrence and the Niagara, which were the two twenty gun ships, carried two long twelve pounders and eighteen thirty-two pounder carronades. The long range guns were the chief dependents of the Americans. To make his carronade fire effective Perry relied on grape and canister shot and favorite American ammunition, langrage, which was made out of scraps of iron sewed up in leather bags.

Perry's force of men consisted of about 500 landsmen and sailors, many of whom had never seen salt water. On the British side Captain Barclay had six vessels of 1,460 tons, manned by nearly 500 men, but he had sixty-three cannon. Barclay was one of Nelson's veterans.

As the fleets approached each other at about 11 o'clock the bugle sounded from the flagship. The men of the whole British line gave three cheers and the long guns of the Detroit opened on the Lawrence at a distance of a mile and a half. By noon the battle began in earnest in the form of a duel, the heaviest vessel in each fleet confronting the other. Barclay had at first a manifest advantage. The gunners of the Lawrence, depending too much on their carronades, fired too fast, and overshotting their stumpy guns were able only to pit and dent the sides of the Detroit. So the Lawrence was reduced to a hulk by a steady British fire. After two hours only one gun was left mounted, the cockpit was crowded with wounded and only eighteen unharmed men, including commander and surgeon, were left on board.

The Niagara for some reason had remained in the rear. The smaller American vessels seemed unable to do anything to prevent a British victory.

With the audacity of genius Perry called four sailors to man the boats, and with his brother Alexander, the flag of the Lawrence wrapped round his arm, he left the ship. At first he was shielded by the battle smoke. Then he was rowed through the enemy's fire for fifteen minutes, at last reaching the Niagara unharmed. The breeze now freshened, speeding the Niagara and the American schooners into action. The Queen Charlotte of the British fleet was disabled while getting into position for a broadside. She fell foul of the Detroit. The American schooners took raking positions. The full battery of the Niagara, joining in the steady and rapid fire, swept the British decks. Kentucky riflemen in the tops acting as marines picked off every enemy visible. At 3 o'clock the British flag was hauled down. It was the first time in Britain's history that she had lost a whole squadron. Then it was that on the deck of the Niagara Perry dispatched to the secretary of the navy the brief account of his victory and shortly afterward sent to Gen. William H. Harrison the line: "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Congress voted Perry thanks, a medal and the rank of captain. The city of Boston presented him with a set of silver, and other cities voted him thanks. He assisted in the defense of Baltimore, and in the squadron that was sent to the Mediterranean in 1815 he commanded the frigate Java. In June, 1819, while in command of the John Adams and other United States vessels in the West Indies, he contracted yellow fever in the Orinoco and died.

The United States has appropriated $250,000 for a Perry memorial to be erected at Put-in-Bay on Bass Island. The great shaft will stand in the midst of a park. Individual states have brought the total up to $700,000. New York gave $50,000; Ohio, $83,000; Pennsylvania, $75,000; Wisconsin, $50,000. Other states that interested themselves were Michigan, Illinois, Rhode Island, Kentucky and Minnesota.

About a year ago the national commissioners of fine arts accepted a design for the memorial submitted by J. H. Freedlander and A. D. Seymour, Jr. The design provides for a plaza 1,000 feet long and about 200 feet deep. On the plaza will be a Doris column 320 feet high. The island on which the column will rise is one of a group at the western end of Lake Erie.

The fourteen acres have been acquired to provide a reservation around the memorial. The Doric column will serve as a lighthouse. Other features are a museum, a statue typifying peace flanked by a colonnade. In the museum will be panels arranged for mural paintings descriptive of historical events connected with the battle of Lake Erie.

The plan calls for a crypt under the shaft in which will be placed the bodies of American and British sailors who perished in the battle, which were buried on the island. The sum of $100,000 has been set aside for harmonizing the landscape with the general scene.

The members of the commission having charge of the Perry centennial celebration will try to secure a brief suspension of that convention between the United States and Canada by which warships may not enter the Great Lakes. The idea is to have British and American battleships at the ceremony of dedicating the column to Perry's victory and possibly a warship or two of Canada's new navy.

The national commission of fine arts which selected the design for the Perry memorial consists of Daniel H. Burnham, chairman; Daniel C. French, Thomas Hastings, Frederick Law Olmsted, Charles Moore, Cass Gilbert and Francis D. Millet. They were unanimous in their choice of a design. Commander George H. Worthington, Gen. Nelson A. Miles and Col. Henry Watterson are on the interstate board in charge of the celebration.

LITTLE SURPRISES

"I don't want any afternoons out, mum; I'm satisfied if I can go to church Sunday evenin's."

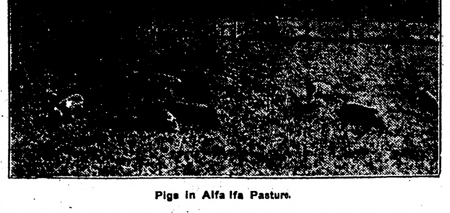
"Harry, you've been an awful long time making up your mind to ask me to marry you!"

"Your bill, doctor, is only about half what I expected it would be."

"Bobby, I've kept you in after school to tell you you're a dear, good little boy. Won't you give your old teacher a kiss?"

"No, sir, I haven't anything in stock that's quite as good as what you are asking for; try that druggist across the street."

COOKED AND UNCOOKED FEED FOR PIGS



Pigs in Alfa lfa Pasture.

(By PROF. C. S. PLUMB, Ohio State University.)

Years ago among some of the earliest feeding experiments conducted with pigs was a comparison of the relative merits of cooked and uncooked food. Various agricultural colleges and experiment stations made studies in this field, and the results were that very generally it was clearly shown that hogs gained faster and more economically on the uncooked food than on the cooked. Not only was this demonstrated as a practical proposition, but from a scientific point of view it was shown that the digestibility of the food was lowered by cooking, the proteids especially being affected. There is no doubt but that the work of the American investigators in this field very generally put an end to cooking feed in this country. The writer well remembers visiting a very large hog-feeding plant in Indiana some fifteen years ago, with the request to suggest any improvements in methods, and found an extensive plant for cooking feed in full operation, involving more labor than one might suppose. The result of my visit was the abolishment of that method of feeding hogs, and a considerable saving of expense. Only very rarely does one now find food being cooked. In winter a warm slop is desirable, but that is quite a different proposition from cooking the feed in big kettles or tanks.

Our British cousins are great stockmen, and one must give them due respect for the high plane to which they have elevated the livestock industry. However, they are very conservative, and change very reluctantly from the old to the new. Probably this conservatism is responsible for the magnificent breeding so generally practiced in the British Isles. Yet they are still feeding cooked food, and are slow to believe that the uncooked can have even the virtue of the cooked. In order to secure some British light on this now old subject, a series of feeding experiments was conducted at the Agricultural Experiment station at Clonakilty, Ireland, "to ascertain if pigs could be successfully fattened with meal fed raw." In view of the fact that most of the pigs fattened in Ireland are given cooked feed, this experiment was to furnish information as to whether the policy was sound or not. Four experiments were conducted. Both lots of pigs received an equal quantity of the same foods, and were treated in the same manner, except that the meal was given raw to one, and cooked into porridge with steam for the other; the portion of meal being weighed before cooking. The meal fed raw was merely dampened with cold water and mixed with the separated milk at the time of feeding. The meal consisted of Indian corn and barley, principally the former, both being coarsely ground. The pigs at the start were from eleven to fourteen weeks old. Before starting each experiment, the pigs were fed alternately with raw and cooked meal in order to start each lot on an equal basis. Green alfalfa was fed the pigs in experiment No. 1, and boiled potatoes or boiled carrots in experiment No. 4. All the pigs were also fed some skimmed milk.

The following figures give the more interesting facts regarding these experiments:

Experiment	Kind of food.	Av. daily gain.	Dry matter to produce 1 lb. live wt.
1	Cooked	1.28 lbs.	2.29 lbs.
1	Raw	1.41 lbs.	2.94 lbs.
2	Cooked	1.00 lbs.	3.56 lbs.
2	Raw	1.12 lbs.	3.06 lbs.
3	Cooked	1.12 lbs.	3.82 lbs.
3	Raw	1.31 lbs.	3.27 lbs.
4	Cooked	1.44 lbs.	2.84 lbs.
4	Raw	1.52 lbs.	2.63 lbs.
Average	Cooked	1.20 lbs.	3.23 lbs.
Average	Raw	1.32 lbs.	2.96 lbs.

There were seventeen pigs fed cooked food, and seventeen uncooked, and the results are absolutely in keeping with those generally secured by American investigators. However, it is worth quoting the summary of the results, as given by Mr. James Adams, who conducted the experiment:

1. Pigs can be fattened successfully with raw meal.

2. The average daily gain in live weight was greater when meal was raw than when cooked into porridge.

3. When meal was fed raw, less food was required to put on one pound increase in live weight.

4. The proportion of dead to live weight was higher in the case of the pigs fed with raw meal, that is to say, they killed better.

5. Raw meal can be fed to pigs after weaning, say at eleven to twelve weeks old.

6. On raw meal pigs clean up their food well, look clean and healthy, and handle firm.

7. Pigs fed on raw meal require less litter and cleaning than those fed with cooked meal.

This Irish series of experiments, if properly regarded by the people of Ireland, will turn many feeders into the right path, and enable them to feed with far more profit than by the old method.

SILO IS AID OF MODERN DAIRYMAN

Improved Machinery and Huge Food Tanks Do Away With Much Manual Labor.

(By N. S. FRENCH, California.)

Not so very long ago it seemed rather important that "the man behind the cow" should be an athlete, at least able to do not only one hard day's work, but many of them. Sixty or seventy years ago, when our cities and railroads were young, as was also the dairy business, the principal surplusage of dairy products came from the northern and New England states, and eastern provinces of Canada where the greater part of the summer had to be spent in raising, harvesting and storing up feed for the long, cold winter; and the man who could swing a scythe from 4 to 11 a. m. and wield a fork from 1 to 9 p. m., or till the last load was safe in the barn, was generally considered to be about the right sort of a man to make a success of a dairy farm.

Feed must still be stored up for the winter and times of short pasture, but the many machines now to be had to facilitate this work, have reduced the actual labor part of this work almost beyond computation. Young men may hardly realize it, but there are a few yet alive who can remember what it was to lead a gang of mowers in heavy clover and herd-grass; it was not called timothy then. It may not require any higher degree of brain power to run these new machines than it did to rightly sharpen and hang a scythe, for this could not be well done by anyone who was either mentally or physically weak. Now the mowing machine, tedder and rake are all equipped with easy spring seats, while the power loader and horse-fork do the rest; and weather permitting, the hay crop is easily secured on time and in good order. Then, if the dairyman has a silo, he can command succulent cow feed as good or better than green grass for every day of the year, and he needs it.

DIPPING SHEEP TO ERADICATE PESTS

Promotes Health of Skin and Also Furthers Growth of Wool of Animal.

(By FRANK KLEINHEINZ, Wisconsin College of Agriculture.)

In order to kill ticks and lice and thus promote the health of the skin, and also further the growth of wool, dip sheep every spring. Dipping is too often neglected by flock owners, with the result that the sheep are annoyed day and night and are kept busy rubbing against every post and corner, with consequent loss of flesh.

A warm, sunshiny day, at least ten days after the sheep have been sheared, should be selected for this work. It should preferably be done in the morning, so as to give the sheep a chance to dry out before night. Any one of the many coal tar dips may be used if the directions accompanying them are carefully followed.

There are several forms of vats but the majority of flock masters use one made of galvanized iron. The size of the vat necessarily depends upon the size of the flock. A draining pen should be so arranged that all the dip which runs off the sheep while they are dripping is returned into the vat.

It is not necessary for the head to get into the dip, since the sheep can keep it free of ticks or lice by rubbing or scratching. Furthermore, it is best if no dip gets into the mouth, eyes or ears. However, all other parts of the body up to the head should be kept in the dip not less than one minute. The dip will be most effective if the solution is lukewarm, and the sheep will then not be chilled while in it.

Daffodils Valuable.

An acre of wheat or potatoes in England is worth from $70 to $100, but an acre of choice daffodils or narcissus may be worth anywhere from $250 to $2,000.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

The Clue on the Keys

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I suppose," I had begun, "chance often plays a big part in the catching of criminals."

Miss Clement and I were chatting between acts at one of the theaters. She allowed her eyes to narrow a bit.

"Chance has a great deal to do with it, in a way," she answered. "There is many a time when chance will give you the lead to a criminal, but it takes the detective instinct to work the case up to where the man or woman may be caught. And it is not everyone that will take advantage of the chance when it is offered. That is why there are so few really great detectives. Not every person can see the opportunity in a small chance. And then again," she added, "there are those who can."

"Including yourself," I supplemented.

"Well," she laughed, "I had no business in the case, and to tell the truth, I've never been credited with it over at headquarters. What's more, I don't care to be. When I know I've done my best, what's the difference? But here's the story.

"It was about four years ago, just before I went on the force as a regular detective. I had been taking a few assignments from the office, and on this particular night I was looking for an army deserter. I had the information that he was going to meet a girl in a parlor of one of the small hotels, and so I made up my mind that I would be waiting about the same time.

"Well, I went and waited. No one came. I wandered around the room for a while and finally sat down at the piano. I had just started to play when something on one of the keys caused me to stop. I looked closer. It was a tiny spot of blood. But that had no connection with my deserter, nor was there anything else to cause any excitement. So I went on with my playing, waited an hour or so for my deserter to show up, and then gave up the quest until I could get some new information. I was just leaving the hotel when I met one of the men from the central office.

"'What are you doing over here?' he asked. 'Working on the killing, too?'

"'What killing?' I asked. It was news to me.

"'Woman found dead up in her room here about 6 o'clock tonight. Skull fractured by a blow. Some chantey singer or something like that, but we haven't been able to find out her name yet. Don't you know anything about it?'

"'No,' I answered, 'but I think I'm going to find out something mighty soon. I've got a little tip that may help you. What did you say her business was, cafe singer?'

"'Yes, one of these chantey girls that work around the country singing in chop suey cafes. What do you know?'

"I laughed at him.

"'I may know a whole lot,' I answered, 'and then I may not know anything. How long had the girl been dead?'

"'About two hours when she was found.'

"'That would make the killing about four o'clock. All right. Let's see some of the house managers.'

"The central office man followed me rather blankly when I went to seek the house managers. I did not tell him what I had seen. I asked that all the bellboys who had been on duty that afternoon be summoned. When they arrived, I began to ask questions.

"'Was the piano in the upper parlor played this afternoon?' I asked.

"One by one the bellboys thought it over. At last one answered in the affirmative.

"'What time was it?' I questioned.

"'About four o'clock.'

"'Did you see who was playing?'

"'No.'

"'Can you remember what it was that was being played?'

"For a good many moments the boy struggled with his memory. Then his lips puckered.

"'Can't name it,' he said, 'but I think I can whistle it.'

"'Go ahead.'

He whistled a few bars then stopped.

"'That's all I know.'

"'That's enough,' I turned to go. 'I guess I've got about all that's gettable. Don't you think so?' I looked at the central office man.

"'I can't see that you've got anything,' he said. 'I can't see where piano playing's going to help us out any. Now stop that smiling and tell me what you've got up your sleeve.'

"I was smiling, too, because I had made up my mind to act mysterious with him. But at that, I had figured out a few facts in my mind."

"'I'll make a little bet,' I said, 'that the room wasn't robbed.'

"'You're right there, but how—'

"'I'll bet also that a man did the work.'

"'Why, he had to. A woman couldn't have struck the blow that he did.'

"'And I'll bet that he stayed in this hotel fully ten minutes after he had killed the girl. But we'll have to prove that later on. When you get him, you'll probably find him of a jealous, hysterical, emotional temperament. Want to make a few bets?'

"My Central Office man was staring at me with bulging eyes.

"'Say, he asked, 'what are you trying to do, kid me?'

"'Not a bit of it. I'm just figuring out a few things.'

"'But you're not wise to all this stuff?'

"'I just said that I was figuring out a few things. A woman can sometimes do that, Jim. I'll tell you, for your own information, that the music the bellboy whistled was Quand L'Amour est Mort.'

"'Whatever that is.'

"'It's French for "When Love Is Dead," Now are you beginning to see?'

"'Plain as mud.'

"I allowed myself to grow serious then. I knew that I was working on a mighty slim amount of evidence. That bloodstain might have come on the keys in a hundred different ways—and yet, there was that peculiar coincidence that the room was not robbed, making the motive for killing something besides greed; there was the fact that no doubt the killing was done by a man, and if it was done by him, the motive must have been vengeance of some kind, or jealousy. And so, in spite of my misgivings, I felt rather certain in my own heart that the man who had played the piano was the same one who had killed the girl. But with that, I had not progressed so very far, and I knew it. So I turned to the detective.

"'Jim,' I said, 'I've got a little hunch on this thing. It may be right, and then again it may all be wrong. I'm going out to look up a little angle. You go ahead and see what you can find out and then we'll get together again, later on.'

"It was still early, too early for the work that I wanted to do, and so I started to my house to attend to an important duty of the night, the tucking away in bed of my little kiddie, and giving her the good-night kiss. That's one thing I never can forget, my home life and the little kiddie there. It keeps me from risking many things that I might risk—and the keeping away from those risks has saved me more times than one. It's not best to be too foolhardy in this business.

"And so I went out home, stayed there and sang the little girl to sleep and then I hurried downtown again. It was far after ten by this time and my work was about to begin.

"I had changed my dress. I had rouged my cheeks and blackened my eyebrows. My lips bore a coating of carmine. I was a burlesque 'queen,' in from a long run of 'tank towns' and taking a first good look at a big city after many months of absence. And, of course, I was traveling as fast as was possible.

"The loop district was my first stop. Cafe after cafe I entered, to linger a while, watch the crowds and listen to the music, and then take my cab again for another place. Gradually the loop district was worked. I started south, down toward the line of cafes which fringed Michigan avenue and lower State street. A moment or two I spent in each place, but finally there came one at which I lingered.

"The piano player was of a different type from the ordinary men who worked in the orchestras. There was something about his eyes that bespoke a veritable craze for music. Tall, slender, yet strong, his body swayed with the rhythm of the melody he played, his head shook with the thumping of the keys, while his whole soul seemed entwined in the music he was pounding forth. Something within my brain snapped. I suddenly became nervous as I watched him. I felt that I was shaking with a sensation I could not fathom. There was something about that man which made me desire to seize him, to drag him from that piano and force him to a police station. I guess there's a lot of intuition in me, I don't know. Just the same, I felt that the cabman outside would not have to carry me any farther; if my theory was any good at all, here was the person to try working it out on.

"'Waiter,' I called, and handed him a slip of paper, 'take this to the pianist, please.'

"The waiter obeyed. I watched the man at the instrument as he turned quickly and received the message from the negro. He gazed at the words I had written and started slightly. Then he raised his head, looked in my direction and smiled. I could see his lips move. It seemed that they said 'certainly.' On the paper I had written 'Please play "Quand L'Amor est Mort."'

"He hesitated a moment as he turned to the piano again, and it seemed that there swept over him a feeling of revulsion. Then, almost by force, the hands were placed on the keys and the music began. For a moment it seemed ragged and untimely. Then, as the swing broke its way into his heart, everything changed. Pealing, almost thundering forth at times, plaintive, appealing, the notes trickling out like tiny brooks at other moments, he brought from that tinpanny piano a harmony that was almost divine. The loud chatter and brazen laughter of the cafe ceased. Men and women turned in their chairs to listen and to watch the better. Half drunken men leered silently; others who had gone farther into the cups that sometimes cheer and sometimes breed melancholy, began to weep on each others' shoulders and to apologize for all past misdeeds, real and fancied. Bar after bar, on went the music. Stronger, then weaker, rising and falling, the piece was played. It seemed that the pianist had lost every bit of knowledge of the world around him. He was now buried within himself, in a sphere apart. I looked at his face. It was lined and furrowed. The eyes had in them the appearance of intense suffering. I believed that I saw a tear drop to the keys. Silently, I rose from my table and left the cafe.

"It was nearly midnight when I found my man from the Central office. He had learned nothing new. Clues there were, of course, but those already investigated had turned forth nothing. He told his story and then looked questionably at me.

"'What do you know?' he asked.

"'I know our man, Jim. I feel sure of it,' I answered; 'but he's a queer one, just as I said. And I think there's only one way to make him own up. You can't start his passions much otherwise. I'm afraid that we're going to have to act a bit theatrical. That room up there where the girl was found dead has not been changed much, has it?'

"'The body has been taken away.'

"'I know that, but otherwise?'

"'No. Why?'

"'See if the room next to it is vacant. And find out if there is a connecting door.'

"'I know that already.' The detective grinned. 'And you can bet that all the rooms around it are vacant. What do you want?'

"'I want a piano moved into the room where the murder occurred, and I want some one who will be brave enough to stay in there and play it. Can you get him?'

"His eyes bulged again.

"'What are you trying to—'

"He looked at me blankly a moment, then moved away. In ten minutes he was back.

"'I've got it all fixed. Now, what do we do?'

"'Make the arrest. Come on.'

"On the way I explained things, and in an hour we had our musician in the room adjoining the one in which the murder had been committed. We had taken him into the hotel in a manner that left him in the dark as to exactly where he was going. It was plain that he did not recognize the surroundings. The door to the girl's room was closed. Jim began on him.

"'Now, my friend, what's your name?'

"'Thomas Withers.'

"That, of course," explained Miss Clement, "wasn't his name. One thing I do not like to do is to tell the real name of a man whose case has been through my hands. Of course, he can't be hurt, but there are others who have remained behind whom it can injure, and so"—she studied the face of a woman in a nearby box and went on—"well, I just don't like to do it.

"Jim continued:

"'They say at the cafe that you came to this city from Pittsburgh. Is that true?'

"'Yes, but I don't see why you are questioning me, or why you have brought me here. If you've got any charge to make against me, why don't you take me to a police station. I——'

"'That'll be about enough of that,' Jim interrupted. 'You'll see the inside of a station soon enough. Now, where's that girl that came here with you?'

"Withers whirled. Then his face set.

"'There wasn't any girl,' he snapped.

"'Wasn't there? Are you sure about that? You came here with her, then you told her that you didn't care for her any more and that she could go. Isn't that the truth?'

"Withers did not answer.

"'You told her that you were fond of another and that she could get out of the way. Answer me!'

"Still no response came from the man before us. Jim fidgeted in his chair.

"'You're going to talk before I get through with you,' he threatened, 'and you might as well make up your mind to that right now. What was that girl's name?'

"'There wasn't any girl.'

"'You've said that before. Now I want something different. What was that girl's name?'

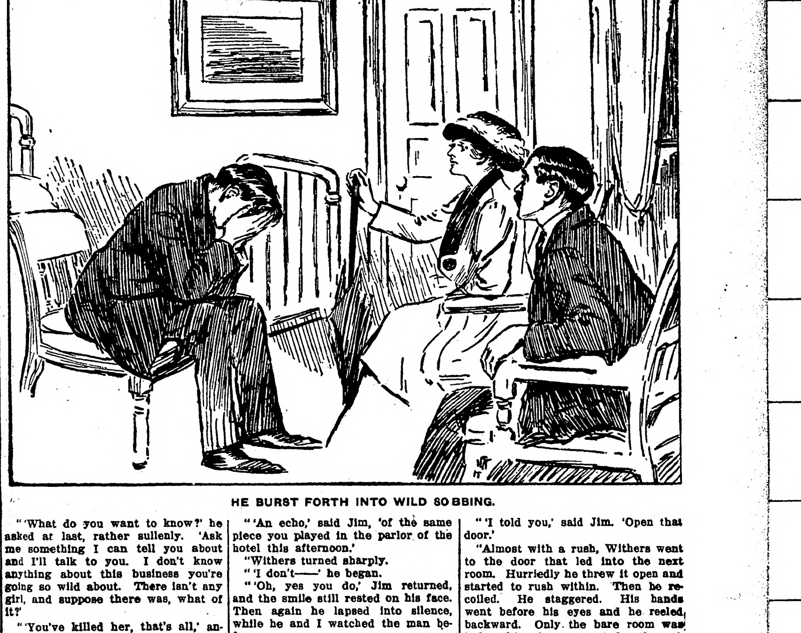
"'There——'

"'Don't start that again. You know there was a girl and that you quit loving her and that she balked on the game. She knew something on you, didn't she?' Withers seemed to shift in his chair a bit. 'She knew something on you and she was going to tell the other woman about it. Isn't that the truth; isn't it?'

"Withers looked at Jim with dull eyes. His hands clasped and unclasped nervously. He ran his tongue about on his dry lips. He raised his head as if he were choking. But he gave forth no sound. Jim's face grew red.

"'You're going to tell me the truth,' he bellowed. 'And you're going to do it right now. Now, you answer my questions!'

"Withers again looked at the detective and then looked at me.



HE BURST FORTH INTO WILD SOBBING.

"'What do you want to know?' he asked at last, rather sullenly. 'Ask me something I can tell you about and I'll talk to you. I don't know anything about this business you're going so wild about. There isn't any girl, and suppose there was, what of it?'

"'You've killed her, that's all,' answered Jim.

"Withers started in his chair. His eyes grew a bit furious, then calmed.

"'You are mistaken,' he said slowly.

"I motioned to Jim and he reached gently down by the side of his chair, pulled a cord that had been laid along the floor and into the next room. Then he turned, allowed the scowl to fade from his face, and sat smiling at the prisoner.

"For a moment there was silence, and then, from a distance, there began to drift the tones of a plaintiff melody. Slowly it began, and softly. Gradually the tones grew in strength and seemed to float into the silent room from a hundred scources at once. I saw Withers look up, I saw him gaze about him in astonishment. Then his head dropped.

"Gradually, ever and ever more intense, the music grew. Withers edged forward a bit in his chair and folded his arms. I could see that his head waved a trifle with the action of the music. His face grew saddened.

"'"Quand l'Amour est Mort",' he mused.

"'An echo,' said Jim, 'of the same piece you played in the parlor of the hotel this afternoon.'

"Withers turned sharply.

"'I don't——' he began.

"'Oh, yes you do,' Jim returned, and the smile still rested on his face. Then again he lapsed into silence, while he and I watched the man before us.

"The music was growing more passionate, more pleading, even more melancholy. Once it was played through, then again. Withers rocked in his seat. I could see that the tears were beginning to start from his eyes. I could see too that here was a music maniac, that his whole being, just as I had judged, was ruled by music, and by one bit in particular. At last he rose and began to pace about the room. He patted his hands nervously. His shoulders rocked.

"'Who's playing that?' he asked, as he stopped nervously for a second.

"'The girl you killed, probably,' answered Jim with a smile.

"A toss of the head, an angry glint out of his eyes, and Withers had turned to his pacing again. Still the full-toned notes were hurrying into the room, flooding it, filling it with their eloquence. More and more they were having their effect on Withers. His eyes were growing wild. The nervousness was becoming more and more marked.

"'Who's playing that?' he asked again in an agitated voice. 'Who's playing that?'

"'I told you,' said Jim. 'Open that door.'

"Almost with a rush, Withers went to the door that led into the next room. Hurriedly he threw it open and started to rush within. Then he recoiled. He staggered. His hands went before his eyes and he reeled, backward. Only the bare room was before him, bare except for the evidences of the struggle of the afternoon, of the evidences of death. The piano was not to be seen.

"'You——' he screamed. 'You——'

"Jim leaped to his feet and seized him.

"'Now will you confess,' he urged, 'Now will you say that you did it? What was her name? What was her name? Answer me; answer me!'

"Slowly the head bent downward. The shoulders shook, it seemed with sobs.

"'Heloise,' came the broken answer. 'Yes—I did it—but I did love her—it was because of that—she had decided to quit me and I—I——' He burst forth into wild sobbing.

"And that," concluded Miss Clement, "is about all there is to the story. You see, we had taken the precaution to have the piano put into a deep closet in the room. Somewhat ghostly, I'll admit, but it worked well."

She turned the pages of her program.

"What are the good songs in the next act?" she asked interestedly.

MINE ROMANCES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

"SEEKING for treasure." The words are as a magnet in the power they have over the minds of men. Let an explorer come home to tell of gold mines, of gems, and of pearls to be found in some region of utter desolation, amid peril, discomfort and solitude, and the great and small, gentle and simple rush in thousands overseas in pursuit of the golden spoil. Perhaps nowhere has the romance of seeking treasure been kept so actively alive as in the northern gold-producing regions of North America.

Even stranger than fiction is the tale told by Charles McLeod, as Edmonton prospector, who, while leading a party of gold-seekers through the wastes of the northwest section of British Columbia, stumbled over the bones of his two brothers and hit upon a location of auriferous quartz now bringing him in a colossal fortune.

One night in 1908, while "making camp" with his fellow-prospectors, McLeod found traces of an old campfire in the forest nearby, and in idle curiosity began to scrape among the ashes and bids of charred wood, presently to find on the trunk of a pine near at hand an inscription consisting of the date, "May, 1905," and the initials of his two brothers, who had been missing for several years. Later on, the discovery was made of two skeletons under a tree a little distance off the trail, and not far from the tree McLeod picked up a watch, which he at once recognized as having belonged to his brother Frank.

On the trees in the vicinity being closely examined a "blazed" trunk was found with much carving, but very few of the words were readable. Near the foot of the tree McLeod managed to make out sufficient to lead him to believe that a complete deciphering would probably mean his fortune.

The words that had remained decipherable referred to the locating of a gold "shaft," but the murderers, who were presumed to have been Indians, had not only taken the precautions to remove from their victims all means of identification, but had also cut the tree in such a manner as to make the carving unintelligible. Near at hand, however, McLeod chanced on a shaft, which had apparently been sunk in recent years and from which a considerable quantity of gold had been extracted. Subsequently some Indians claimed that they had sunk this shaft, but the matter was determined in McLeod's favor.

At the present day the prospectors' camps in southwest Oregon are haunted by a little old man, who seldom comes in, and who when approached threatens with his rifle and then slinks off into the tall timber and scrub at hand. The camp to which he attaches himself he watches most carefully, following one man after another as they leave to look for game.

Something like thirty years ago this ghost-like man was a stout, strong, young German, who came into Oregon to seek gold. He did find a very valuable "prospect," and had begun to work it when the Indians surprised him. His one companion was killed, but the young man escaped and made his way to Rogue river, still hugging some pieces of auriferous quartz.

It was years before he came back with money enough to reopen his mine, the knowledge of which had made him rich during all the weary time of hard work and self-denial when he was laying up the "grubstake" which was to keep him from the necessity of sharing his wealth with a partner.

But he could not find his mine! The frost and the snow, a landslip or two, and the overflowing of the cascading stream had obliterated his landmarks. At last, his money being exhausted, he told others of his mine and showed them the specimens which he had kept by him all the years. The miners of southwest Oregon are tired now of looking for the lost mine, but the German still moves about the hills in a state of fear lest any one should find before he does the "Crazy Dutchman mine."

In the early days of the Yukon gold-seekers much search was made for an alluvial source from which the Indians, early in the nineteenth century, must have obtained the gold dust which for a time they disposed of to trappers, the Hudson Bay company and others. One morning a prospector, Joe Carver, when camping with an Indian hunter, was told by him that, seeing the rising sun gleam on the rocks, at the base of which ran a stream, brought to his memory that the place had been called by his forefathers the "Rocks of Gold." Search revealed the great hoard which Nature had been accumulating in the bed of the stream there for innumerable centuries.

About eight years ago Isaac Newton Fowler, a Brooklyn man, while hunting in Chihuahua, Mexico, found an old tunnel, the mouth of which had been walled up at some remote time. There was the usual local tradition of a lost mine in the neighborhood, worked by the Spaniards of old and abandoned by them in consequence of the hostility of the Apaches. The discoverers of the walled-up tunnel decided this was it, and have found it to be an exceedingly paying one.

A still richer find was that of a prospector on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, near Fort Hancock, Tex. An old "dump" of worked rock had been there so long that nobody knew who had taken the rock out. Not even a tradition was associated with it. A prospector interested capitalists, and the old workings were reopened.

On the face of the hill being cleared for the tunnel, the miners were surprised to find a solid wall of masonry, laid in cement, and so hard that they had to blow it down by means of dynamite. Once through this wall they discovered a tunnel that a few feet further on was closed by a massive door of hardwood logs fastened by a huge lock of antique Spanish workmanship. They broke in and found that the tunnel ran about 400 feet to a breast of ore many times richer than any found for many years. A revolution or Indian rising had probably caused the mine to be abandoned, and the workers with the characteristic subtlety of their time had hidden the bonanza, leaving exposed only the waste product on the surface.

To Much for Him.

"Why George, what a condition you are in! Where have you been?"

"It's all ri'. Been to say goo' bye to Charlie Scrapple."

"Where's Charlie going?"

"Charlie's going to glirdle th' globe."

"What?"

"Girbal th' globe."

"Say it slowly."

"Global th' gird."

"Once more."

"He's going round th' earth in eighty days! What's th' matter with you?"

"Ah, he's going to girdle the globe, is he? Well, you girdle your way to bed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Astonishment in Baltimore.

It is hard to say whether the marketmen or the clubwomen of Baltimore were the more surprised when an investigating committee of the women found that in several of the markets the scales were giving more than sixteen ounces of meat to the pound.—Boston Herald.

1,000 SETTLERS A DAY

WESTERN CANADA MAKING REMARKABLE PROGRESS.

Settlers from the United Kingdom and other countries of Europe landed in Winnipeg last week at the rate of one thousand a day. The predicted boom in the populating of the prairie provinces this spring has materialized, as it did last year, and today the busiest city in America is probably the Manitoba metropolis.

The sturdy nations of Europe are all contributing to the rapid growth of Canada West. Two of the largest contingents reaching Winnipeg last week were from Germany and Scandinavia.

The British Isles are sending out larger contingents than ever before. The old land newspapers are filled with accounts of send-offs and farewells being given to popular townsfolk on the eve of departure for Canada.

Numerous editorials record the sentiments, bordering on despair, of the Britons who see their towns and villages desolated by the desertion of favorite sons and daughters. We can sympathize with those left behind while felicitating the young people who have their own way to make in the world, on their new opportunities in the country of mammoth crops.

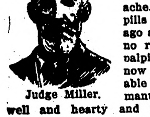
Scotland lost 5,000 of her best blood and brawn in a single week this month. No wonder the young, aspiring Scots take so quickly to Canada. They have been reading of the triumphs and wonder working of Scottish pioneers in the Dominion ever since they were "bairns." A great part of Canada's success was wrought by Canadians from Caledonia, and the young Caledonians of today are eager to demonstrate that they can do as well out west as their forebears.

In addition to those from the old countries, the United States still keeps up in a strenuous manner, and is sending its thousands into that new country of the north. They take up the free homesteads of 160 acres on which they live for six months of each year for three years, and then get a deed or patent for a farm that is worth anywhere from $15 to $20 per acre, or, they may purchase lands at from $15 to $18 per acre that will yield with proper care in cultivation, excellent returns for the time, work and money expended.—Advertisement.

Transmissibility of Genius.

The sale of relics of Robert and Elizabeth Browning by executors of the estate of their son, the late Robert Weidemann Barrett Browning, which began May 1, again calls attention to the fact that the child of a union so richly dowered, from the literary and artistic standpoint, failed to show traces of the genius of either parent. He was an artist, but did nothing extraordinary. It would almost seem that genius not only has a way of sometimes consuming its possessor but also of consuming itself, as far as the immediate offspring are concerned. At any rate, the evidence as to its transmissibility is still lacking although, of course, there are plenty of facts to justify a belief as to the transmissibility of special talents.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.


Judge Miller.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Realism in Art.

A countryman was recently visiting the city and was listening to the boasts of a number of artists about the wonderful genius of their fellow workers.

The countryman listened in silence for a time, but finally broke out with:

"Oh, yeou git eout! There is old Bill Simpkins of my village, who kin paint a piece of cork so 'xactly like marble that the minute you throw it into the water it will sink to the bottom kuh-chug, jest like a stone."

Location of Garden of Eden.

Many Biblical scholars place the Garden of Eden between the Euphrates and the Tigris. This is now to be reclaimed and once again made fertile. English engineers have already invaded the region, and are building a great dam across the Euphrates, not far from Bagdad by which water will be carried over the land as is done in Egypt and India. That the soil is exceedingly rich there is no denying.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Instead of being driven to drink some men are led.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

PASTOR ON TRIAL; ARSON IS CHARGED

CASE OF REV. M. H. FRYE OF KIESTER CALLED THIS WEEK.

WAS LESSEE OF BUILDING

Defendant Accused of Firing Building, of Which He Was Lessee—Structure Badly Damaged and Stock Destroyed.

Waseca, Minn.—When the adjourned term of the district court convened here Monday, Judge A. B. Childress presiding, the second case for trial on the criminal calendar was that of the state against Rev. M. H. Frye of Kiester, who was indicted by the grand jury of this county on March 18 last, on the charge of setting fire to Grapp's furniture store in this city on October 23, 1912. Frye is charged with arson in the third degree.

Stock Is Traded.

Mr. Grapp, the owner of the building, has conducted a furniture store here for the past 40 years. On July 10, 1912, he traded his entire stock of furniture and undertaking to K. C. Medgorden of Lake Mills, Ia., for 160 acres of land in Freeborn county, and leased his building to Medgorden for a term of three years at $85 per month. In September, Medgorden put on an auction sale and disposed of part of the stock. He also shipped away two carloads of the furniture, one to Kiester and one to Boyce, Ia. On September 26, he traded the balance of the stock to the Rev. Mr. Frye for 160 acres of land in Wisconsin, Frye to assume the lease of the Grapp building.

Frye Returns to Waseca.

The store was closed from this time until October 21, at which time Frye returned to Waseca and October 22 took out $2,000 insurance on the stock.

Under the terms of the lease $3,000 worth of stock was to be left in the building to secure Grapp for his rent, and being of the opinion that less than that amount of stock remained in the store, Grapp started an injunction suit against Frye on October 22 to restrain him from removing any more stock from the building, and the papers were served on Frye on the evening of the 22d.

Fire Discovered in Building.

Fire was discovered in the building about 2 o'clock on the morning of October 23, the building being badly damaged and the stock almost totally destroyed.

Rev. Mr. Frye is pastor of the United Brethren church at Kiester. The case will come to trial Tuesday and considerable interest is manifested. The defendant is represented by Moonan & Moonan of this place and Putnam & Carlson of Blue Earth. County Attorney Fred W. Senn will be assisted in the prosecution by Henry M. Gallagher of Waseca.

May Vaccinate Cattle.

Minneapolis.—A herd of cattle near Stephen, Minn., has become infected with hemorrhagic septicaemia, and the state live stock sanitary board is considering the advisability of obtaining a quantity of the new vaccine for use in fighting the disease. Dr. S. B. Ward, secretary of the board, said the herd has been isolated and that there is little danger of an epidemic. It has not been established that the new vaccine gives permanent immunity, but Dr. Ward said it may be helpful.

Duluth Official Faces Recall.

Duluth.—W. A. Hicken, commissioner of public safety in Duluth's commission government, will face a recall election after he has served but three months. All over the city there are plans forming for the circulation of petitions having for their object his recall. Objections to the "lid" placed on the city by him is given as the reason for the movement. "Bert" Farrell is mentioned as a possible candidate against Hicken.

Rain Cuts Down Attendance.

Clinton.—Owing to heavy rains, the attendance at the Women's Federated club's convention for the seventh district will suffer, as many of the delegates from adjoining towns intended to make the trip in automobiles. The automobile ride to Foster, on Big Stone lake, which was scheduled for the delegates, will also have to be abandoned.

Little Child Lost in Woods.

Fergus Falls.—The 5-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weigelt, who reside in the town of Corliss, in the extreme northeastern part of this county, wandered away from home last Sunday, and no trace can be found, although searching parties have scoured the country far and near.

Much of the country is heavily timbered, and it is feared the child has perished in the woods, or has fallen a victim to some wild beast. The search was still in progress yesterday.

GOT LIQUOR WITHOUT PAY

Amundson Accused of Sharp Practices in Getting Free Drinks in "Dry" Territory.

Fergus Falls.—Louis Amundson, who resides near Crookston, was indicted in the United States court here on the charge of using the mails to defraud.

It is asserted that Amundson had solved the problem of securing liquor in "dry" territory without even paying for it. His plan, it is charged, was to send to different liquor houses, asking for a hurry-up order of choice liquor, as he was about to celebrate either his birthday or wedding anniversary. Payment was to be made on receipt of the goods and the bill, but the order was to be filled and hurried along.

Amundson sent orders of this kind, it is said, to liquor houses in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Eveleth, as far as known, but the government attorneys suspect he has also patronized dealers in other cities. The liquor men found that the anniversaries were becoming altogether too numerous, and finally turned the letters over to the government. Fifteen of these are in the hands of the prosecuting attorney, and it has been learned that Amundson had no less than three wedding anniversaries in the month of May, 1912, with others scattered along through that year and 1913. All consignments were to be sent prepaid, and when they came C. O. D. he felt insulted and sent them back. Three consignments were returned because the dealers had forgotten to pay the express in advance.

It is said on his behalf that if a conviction can be secured on the count against him, it will virtually make the federal government a collection agency for mail order houses, and that anyone ordering goods by mail and failing to pay for them will be subject to arrest. The government attorneys do not take this view of the case, however.

Both Sides Lose Cases.

Stillwater.—Judge Stolberg has written another chapter in the long litigation over the Chengwatonna dam on Snake river, near Pine City. The dam was used for generations for logging purposes. In 1903 it was blown up by dynamite. Emil Munch and others owned the property, and in suits tried years ago had to pay $3,496 damages to farmers. After the destruction of the dam the property was leased to James E. McGrath of this city, who rebuilt it. Munch and otherse brought suit against McGrath to recover the amount they had paid to farmers in the old suits. McGrath made a counter claim for rents, and sums he had paid due to damages. Judge Stolberg held that no one is entitled to recover damages.

12 Feet of Ice in Canals.

Duluth.—A "low" northeaster that attained a velocity of forty-four miles an hour played havoc with boats entering and leaving the Duluth-Superior harbor, and as a result, shipping was, for a time, in bad condition. The canals are jammed with ice, which in many places, is piled to a depth of twelve feet. Outbound boats are held in the canals, and incoming boats have been compelled to anchor outside, a dangerous feat, because of the high seas. During the storm the S. M. Clement was rammed by the Fred G. Hartwell. The Clement's port side bulwarks were damaged and the Hartwell sprung two bow plates.

Anaconda Fishermen Arganize.

Anaconda.—Between 40 and 50 enthusiastic followers of Izaak Walton met and formed a strong organization for the purpose of securing better fishing for the people of Anaconda by means of restocking the streams and lakes near the city. For the past year there has been nothing done toward replenishing the local streams, largely because there has been no organization charged with the responsibility of looking after this work. The organization will take prompt action.

To Assist Local G. A. R.

Rochester.—Mayor W. B. Richardson has issued a call for a public meeting of Rochester citizens for the purpose of forming an organization to be known as the Citizens' Staff, which will be in the nature of an auxiliary to the Custer post, Grand Army of the Republic. The object of the organization will be to assist the veterans of the civil war in all arrangements for a proper observance of Memorial day, securing speakers, organizing the Memorial day parade and raising funds to defray the expenses. It is proposed to form a permanent organization with a small membership fee, which will largely pay all of the expenses.

Files in Bankruptcy.

Fergus Falls.—To escape, it is charged, the payment of damages for breach of promise, imposed by the district court, Torjus Langlie, a young man living at Moorhead, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court in this city. Langlie places his assets at $130.50, all exempt, and his liabilities at $1,173.27, this being the amount of judgment recently obtained by Miss Anna Eide, a young woman of Fargo, in a suit brought against him for refusal to fulfill a promise of marriage.

LIVES OF MANY IMPERILED

Bomb Thrown Through Window of St. Paul Home and Occupants Miraculously Escape.

St. Paul.—An attempt at wholesale destruction of life was made when a dynamite bomb was hurled through the sitting room widow in the home of E. A. Russel, 522 Broadway. No one was injured but almost the entire side of the frame house was torn off by the concussion and the interior of the dining room was almost wrecked. Damage estimated at over $1,000 was done. Eight persons were sitting on the front porch at the time.

Detectives Puglesa and Cummings late last night arrested John Conte, an Italian laborer employed in the Omaha railroad shops and locked him up pending an investigation.

Besides Mr. and Mrs. Russell there were at home, a number of roomers. They are: Charles Young and wife, William Reilly and wife, George Blanchard and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. Day and Mrs. Day's father. All were considerably shaken up by the explosion and that no lives were lost is considered remarkable.

Mr. Russell's story of the affair is as follows: "The Italian we suspect of this crime has repeatedly made annoying advances to my wife, even trying to persuade her to desert me. The other day while I was at work at the Northwestern Fuel company yards this man tried to climb in the front room window.

"My wife locked the door and begged him to go away. He went away, but he said 'I kill your husband for sure.'"

MODEL TOWN IS PLANNED

$1,300,000 Appropriated by the Corporation for Homes for the Men at Duluth.

Duluth.—Duluth's steel plant is not to be surrounded with slums, insanitary tenements, blindpigs and saloons. Adjoining the plant to the north and on the property of the United States Steel corporation will be erected a model town.

Work will be begun in the summer on 350 buildings, some of which will be apartment houses and some dwellings, and at least 100 will be erected this year. The total cost will be about $1,300,000 and this sum has already been appropriated by the United States Steel corporation for the purpose.

These facts were announced by George L. Reis, president of the Minnesota Steel company. Mr. Reis has been working for some time to secure this appropriation, realizing the absolute necessity of providing decent housing accommodations for the men who will be brought to Duluth to operate the plant.

Prizes For Dragging Roads.

Pipestone.—A novel method of arousing interest in the use of road drags or country roads has been brought out by a merchant in a nearby town who has issued a standing offer of prizes to farmers who ride road drags from their homes to his store. Any farmer who travels a distance of three miles to the store on a drag will receive a hat worth a dollar, while the farmer who traverses the greatest distance to the store during the season will receive a five-dollar hat. It is expected that much road dragging will be done in all directions from the merchant's store.

Northwestern Announces Exercises

Fergus Falls.—A class of eighteen will be graduated from the Northwestern college in this city this year, the list having just been announced. The exercises are to be held on Thursday, June 12, and the commencement address will be delivered by Rev. A. T. Ekblad, president of the board of education of Superior, who has just been elected principal of the college. The graduates are as follows: Academic Department—Elof A. Larson, Rudolph J. Moody, William Nylander, Fred G. Olson, Harry L. Wahlstrand. Commercial Department—Albin Adolfson, Frank Anderson, Albert Dahlman, Henry Erickson, Emmet Hedeen, Carl Johnson, Walter Johnson, Harold Peterson, Judith L. Nelson, Lydia Adolfson, Emelia Berglund, Arthur Melin.

Woman of 100 Years Dies.

St. Paul.—Mrs. Mary Belland, reputed to be 100 years old, died in the Bethesda hospital, St. Paul, from lung trouble that developed from a cold she had recently contracted. She was born in Lac Qui Parle county and came to St. Paul in 1846, where she has lived ever since.

City and Roads Grapple.

Faribault.—The city has brought suit against the Rock Island and Great Western railways to compel them to build a viaduct over their tracks on Second street. The council attempted to get the roads to build the viaduct without bringing suit but was unable to do so. The Great Western now proposes to move its station, tracks and stockyards to a site north of the city, where it will not cross Second street. It has made application to the railroad and warehouse commission.

Sound Reasoning.

"Sambo," said the owner of a country place to his gardener, "concerning that tree I wanted you to cut down, my wife thinks it had better be allowed to stand."

"Well, Ah think it ought ter come down, Massa Brown," was the reply.

"What are your reasons for thinking so, Sambo?"

"We—ll, sah, de first reason am dat de tree done keep de light off de greenhouse; de secon' reason am dat it's gettin' old, and de third reason am dat I cut it down las' night."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Still a Chance.

"What's the matter?" "She has rejected me again. She says this is final." "Did she say how final?" inquired the older and more experienced man.—Washington Herald.

Life's Tearfulness.

"Did you ever cause your wife any tears?" "I don't think so. Certainly not as many as leading actors and actresses at matinees have caused her."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The cheerful liar is a great comfort to himself.

Saskatchewan

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

Your Opportunity Is NOW

in the Province of **Saskatchewan,** Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.

NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no **Free Homesteading** land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., apply to

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

AGENTS WANTED

on commission. School specialties and necessities—school desks, supplies, etc. A good opportunity for profitable work during summer and fall months.

CAXTON SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.
568 W. MONROE STREET CHICAGO

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there *is* a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

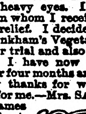
Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 809 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:

Elkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanitive Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.—Mrs. Sadie Williams, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.


LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

For All Motors

Taking down motors and putting them up again is one of the costliest items of upkeep. And the best motors, when improperly lubricated, need this attention too often.

Polarine obviates this necessity by perfectly lubricating all parts.

It flows freely, even at zero.

It maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or heat.

Polarine

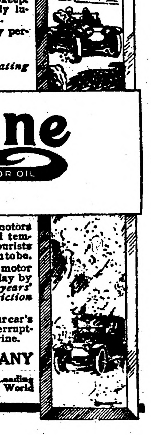
FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

is used in hundreds of thousands of motors of every type—in every climate and temperature. It is sold everywhere so tourists can get it no matter where they happen to be.

For motor cars, motor trucks, and motor boats—the finest oil that's made today by the *World's Oil Specialists after 50 years' experience with every kind of friction problem.*

Insure a low upkeep cost—insure your car's maximum re-sale value—insure uninterrupted motoring pleasure by *using* Polarine.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Makers of Special Lubricating Oils for Leading Engineering and Industrial Works of the World
(120)



Backache Is a Warning

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headaches, and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone.

Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

A North Dakota Case

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Cando, N. D., says: "My feet and limbs were swollen and I couldn't sleep on account of kidney weakness. My back was lame and sore and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and when I have had occasion to use them since, they have never failed me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

THE LATEST FASHION NOTE

Says: "It is a wise precaution against getting holes in delicate hosiery to powder the shoes before putting them on." Many people sprinkle the famous antiseptic powder, Allen's Foot-Ease, into the shoes, and find that it saves its cost ten times over in keeping holes from hosiery as well as lessening friction and consequent smarting and aching of the feet.

REALISM CARRIED TO EXCESS

Lack of Drapery Would Seem to Have Furnished Excellent Incentive for Maternal Slipper.

A mother in Worcester, Mass., who had orthodox views, had told her children the Garden of Eden story. The children were greatly impressed. One afternoon, returning from town, the mother found the palms and ferns had disappeared from the veranda. Going into the darkened living-room she saw one of the boys, minus clothing, reclining under a big fern, while another, equally clothesless, was standing by a palm. They enlightened her by explaining that they were playing Adam and Eve in the garden.

At that minute her youngest boy, not three, came into the room as nature had first given him to the world, except that he wore a silk hat on his head and carried a cane

"And pray who are you?" asked the mother.

The little one looked up at her and smiled as he said: "I am the Lord Dod Almighty walking in the darden in the tool of the day."

Uphill Road.

At a poet's luncheon in Philadelphia Alfred Noyes, the English writer, said:

"My success, such as it is, has been due to perseverance and modesty. In fact, in the beginning of my career," he said, "I used to tear up a poem ten times before I felt satisfied to submit it, and I used to submit it ten times and then feel satisfied to tear it up."

Sweet Bits of Corn

Skilfully cooked—

Post Toasties

—At Your Service.

Ready to eat direct from tightly sealed sanitary package.

From our ovens to your table Post Toasties are not touched by human hand.

Delicious with cream and sugar or fruits.

For sale by grocers everywhere.

Post Toasties have Distinctive Flavor

TRIALS of TRAVEL in PERSIA

PERSIANS THRESHING CORN

"IF ALLAH pleases, tomorrow," says the average Persian as he considers the transaction of business or the taking of a journey. And before the westerner has been long in this country he drops his shibboleth that "time is money," and falls into the fatalistic philosophy of the east, where the language has no equivalent meaning for our words, punctuality and promptitude, writes a Teheran correspondent of the Los Angeles Times.

Truly, Persia is no place for the hustler, accustomed to "do" a country or a kingdom by express railroad routes and automobile transit, and who expects to get Ritz or Waldorf-Astoria wherever he stops.

Only when the powers take hold of Persia and run the country will travel become easy and pleasant for the ordinary globetrotter. For the present it is open only to the venturesome and leisurely, for there are scarcely any railroads in the length and breadth of the land, and transit over any distance is both perilous and arduous, though full of interest to the strong and seasoned traveler.

In Persia it is no simple undertaking to prepare for a caravan journey of 150 miles or so, as your arangements must allow for at least eight days on the road—in many places merely a rough, stony track through mountain gorges. A string of six or eight mules is required, and you have to be smart at a bargain when you haggle with the owner of the hearts, though as a matter of fact, the muleteer generally gets his price.

The contract must then be written out, and the muleteer affixes his seal to it, for few of them can either read or write. But you are not through with the deal until you have paid over half or even three-quarters of the stipulated "ticket journey." The next business is the engagement of a smart boy for the road and a cook to prepare the meals, and upon their character the entire comfort of your caravan journey depends.

Expert Servants.

Persian servants could give points to the most expert swell mobsman going. They always make the very best use of opportunities for plunder when the provisions for the trip are bought. Gradually, however, the large saddle-bags begin to swell out with packets of tea, loaves of sugar, tins of provisions, rice, meat, bread, candles, coals and other necessaries. You have also to provide a new samovar, plates, knives, forks, spoons, together with a teapot and teacups. While the servants are busy with the dealer the sahib chooses a saddle and some camp furniture not forgetting a traveling carpet.

Fortunately, for eight months of the year in Persia the sun shines continually out of a fine blue sky, so journeys are generally taken under ideal conditions. Rain adds the last note of desolation to the mostly barren land, making the miserable villages full of hungry, begging people, and the gloomy, fort-like caravansaries, gray, nightmare visions of hopelessness.

The chief outstanding feature of a long tour in Persia is the massive caravansaries, the poorest apologies for hotels the world contains. They are built by charitable people who desire to do a good turn to the travelers on the lonely roads and mule tracks, which are infested by marauding bands of highwaymen.

As a rule they are built square, with rooms around the sides, opening on to the interior courtyard. In bad weather the mules are put into roomy stables behind, though generally the animals are tethered in the spacious courtyard, with their loads disposed around them and the bells on their harness tinkling continually.

On first alighting at one of these rest-houses for the night, when the servant indicates your apartment you are apt to be badly jarred by its appearance. The opening into the black, smoke-begrimed room is doorless. The mud floor is dirty and uneven, the corners filled with all kinds of rubbish, such as egg-shells, fruit skins and the like. But if the boy is a good one he soon makes his master comfortable. A fire is lighted, the room swept and the meager equipment set out. A curtain nailed over the entrance baffles the gaze of inquisitive onlookers, and when in the flickering candlelight the steaming samovar sings, and the dinner of several courses begins to appear, past troubles are forgotten until a new day dawns. The dinner, by the bye, is prepared by the cook in a draughty corner on three cage-like crates, one on each side of the pack-saddle.

Big Caravans.

Often during the long hours of the daily march are heard the low-sounding bells, telling of an approaching caravan. Surrounded by huge bales of cotton, cases of opium and bundles of carpets come a troop of Persians on pilgrimage to Mecca or Kubella, who for safety's sake generally travel with a large, well-guarded caravan. Their well-filled saddle-bags contain everything necessary for their six to eight-months journey. So accustomed do the Persians become to the pace of their mules, they can doze comfortably on their backs through the hot hours of the afternoon without running the slightest risk of misadventure, but the westerner has to keep wide awake to preserve his equilibrium.

The most useful vehicles for long journeys in Persia are the palakis and kajavahs, the quaintest contrivances for travel to be seen anywhere. These "Persian cabs" are fixed upon mules.

Some skill, too, is required in loading up the mule with its human freight, care being taken that the two people who travel side by side are about the same weight. If a tiny husband and a fat wife have to go together, his box must be filled up with ballast so as to equalize the weight. Similar care has to be exercised in dismounting, for if one passenger jumps out without giving warning of his intention, his neighbor is shot to the ground with unseemly haste. The only difference between the kajavah and the palaki is that the latter is open, while the former is covered with a light, water-proof roof and is curtained against bad weather.

The most comfortable means of travel, sacred to the use of the wealthiest class, is the takhtiravan, a kind of palanquin, consisting of a box about seven feet long and five feet high, fitted with doors and windows and furnished inside with a soft mattress and luxurious cushions. The vehicle is built on the Sedan-chair principle, the poles resting on a sort of saddle on the backs of the mules, which are harnessed tandem.

By the Mile.

A young married woman athletically inclined was very anxious to learn to swim. So she bought a bathing suit, joined the swimming class at a nearby Turkish bath, and plunged in. Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for an hour in the afternoon she toiled laboriously from one end to the other of the ninety-foot pool. On returning home after each lesson she carefully computed the distance she traveled and jotted it down in her housekeeper's memorandum book. One night, with the help of her husband, she started in to balance her housekeeping accounts.

"Shall I put swimming under pleasures or necessities?" she asked, undecidedly.

The husband glanced at the figures indicating the number of nautical miles his wife had covered.

"Why not put it down under traveling expenses?" he suggested.

Successive Generations.

Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of the great financier, gives most of her time to social work. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is one of the leaders in the movement against "white slavery." The daughter of Senator Mark Hanna, Mrs. Medill McCormick, is an active advocate of working women's organization. Such interests of many of "the second generation of wealth" are a better dependence for the future than the earlier hope that the second and succeeding generations would squander what the fathers and grandfathers accumulated. Spendthrifts do not materially affect the general welfare. Persons with social instincts and a sense of responsibility do.

Between Doctors.

"Doctor, do you think we had better call in a consulting physician?"

"My worthy colleague, why should we?"

"He's a very rich man."

"Exactly Then why share the estate?"

His Quick Flop.

Hundreds of letters are received every month by John E. Kunkle, who is known throughout the country as the boy's friend, and is familiarly addressed as "Gunk." He always has his eye open for the bad boy, the tough kid of the neighborhood. This is the kind of boy that he likes to enroll in his league and decorate with one of his badges.

One of the masterpieces that he received through the mail from one of these boys says:

"Dear Gunk: I thought I would write to you and see if I couldn't get one of them badges. I have several bad habits. I swear, chew, smoke cigarettes, and say my prayers every night, but if you'll send me a badge I'll cut them all out and be good."

RASH WAS MASS OF SPOTS

811½ Washington St., Salt Lake City, Utah—"I was first alarmed by an itchy feeling all over my arms and a rash of tiny spots came out. The rash was a mass of spots like measles and developed into running sores. The itching was terrible and I would scratch something awful. I tried a treatment but it availed not. I then decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the first application the itching stopped wonderfully. The cure which followed was a marvel to me for I thought I never would get better. This was three years ago and I have as clear a skin as any one may wish. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me entirely." (Signed) Miss Kate M. Dobson, Mar. 18, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Daily Thought.

Whether you be man or woman you will never do anything in the world without courage. It is the greatest quality of the mind next to honor.—James Lane Allen.

To Strengthen Glassware.

Boiling a piece of glassware in a weak solution of salt in water, and allowing it to cool gradually will make it less brittle.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 21-1913.

IN GIRLHOOD WOMANHOOD OR MOTHERHOOD

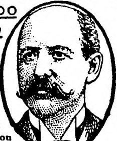
The women who have used *Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription* will tell you that it freed them from pain—helped them over painful periods in their life—and saved them many a day of anguish and misery. This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., and has been sold ever since by dealers in medicine to the benefit of many thousand women.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets at your druggist at $1 per box, also in 50c size or send 50 one cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for trial box.

Assist Nature now and then, with a gentle cathartic Dr. Pierce's Pleasand Pellets tone up and invigorate liver and bowels. Be sure you get what you ask for.

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S BULL-FROG
MEN'S GOTHAM
MEN'S ORTHOPEDIC



WOMEN'S COUNTESS
WOMEN'S PARIS
WOMEN'S CRITERION

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

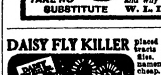
W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

CAUTION See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

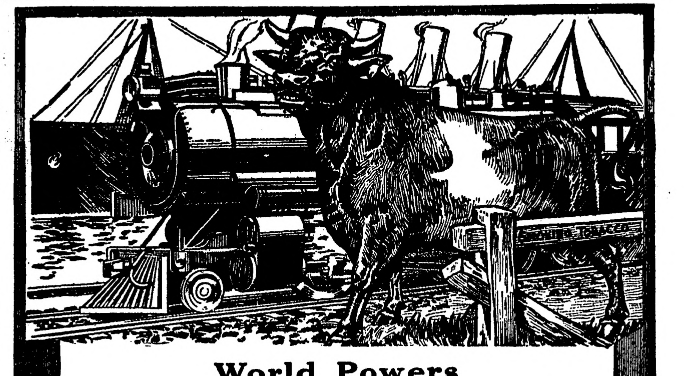
Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.

Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

Cut Flowers

For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA



World Powers

"BULL" DURHAM is the greatest thing of its kind in the World! It has a greater distribution than any other commodity on earth! Last year alone, over *352,000,000* 5-cent muslin sacks of this grand old tobacco were sold! It is smoked by *more millions of men*, in pipe and cigarette, than all other high-grade tobaccos *combined*, because it affords a degree of enjoyment and satisfaction that no other tobacco *can* give.

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

(*Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack*)

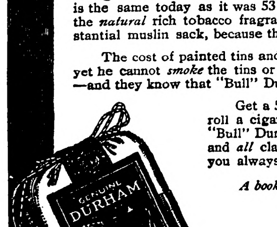
"Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for *three generations*, and will be the standard for generations to come! "Bull" Durham is the same today as it was 53 years ago—just *pure*, good, honest tobacco, with the *natural* rich tobacco fragrance. It comes to you in the same plain, substantial muslin sack, because the quality is *all in the tobacco*—where it belongs!

The cost of painted tins and "premiums" comes out of the *smoker's* pocket—yet he cannot *smoke* the tins or premiums! "Bull" Durham smokers know this—and they know that "Bull" Durham Tobacco is *a premium in itself!*

Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today—roll a cigarette or try a pipeful, and you'll understand why "Bull" Durham is the favorite luxury of men of *all* nations and *all* classes. Sold wherever good tobacco is sold—and you always get it *fresh*.

A book of "papers" free with each 5-cent muslin sack.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.



PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Roseau Region points out several good reasons why the proposed new normal school should be located at Thief River Falls, and hopes that the committee in charge of the location will decide to place it there. We heartily endorse the standpoint of the Region, and believe every citizen and every newspaper in this territory should make an effort to help Thief River Falls get the school.

A minimun wage scale for preachers has been adopted by a New Jersey diocese. Fine idea, but we'll bet the mind that originated it never had a thought of applying a similar rule to benefit country editors, and the country editor usually exerts as much power for the moral uplift of his community as the preacher does. Threaten a man with future damnation and he'll take a chance on it, but threaten him with newspaper publicity and he is more likely not to commit the sin.

In some communities where the farmers are more progressive than in some other places, good roads are being rapidly constructed at a very small cost, and in a very simple manner. The idea followed is for the farmer, when driving to town, to hitch onto a split log drag to make the trip to and fro. This can readily be done, when the farmer is not in some special hurry, or hauling some big load, and it puts the road in shape that a quick and easy trip can be made when necessary. In communities like that the farmers will soon be making their quick trips in their own automobiles—they're that kind of farmers.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

BOMBS FROM THE SKY.

Such marked improvement has been made recently in the effectiveness of bomb throwing from aeroplanes that it is but a short time before it will be possible for one of these sky soldiers to drop a deadly missile into the very vitals of a ship through the funnels. There is a demand for some sort of shield which will prevent this and at the same time interfere in no way with the passage of smoke and vapors from the furnaces of the vessel. Several attaches of the army and navy are at work on the problem, which involves more difficulties than appear on the surface, and the attention of inventors outside of these organizations has been invited with the hope of finding some simple means of meeting the demands.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07264, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Raymond C. Caryl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06717, for SW¼ Section 20, Township 156 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 3rd day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, George Olson, Harry K. Amory, Isaac Erstland, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Christiansen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 20, 1911, made Homestead entry, Serial No. 05919, for S½ SE¼, and Lots 4 and 5, Section 20, Township 156 N., Range 41 W. 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 27th day of May, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob A. Johnson, George E. Olson, Oscar Anderson, Albert H. Huseth, all of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Holmgren, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Dec. 24th, 1909, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05023, for NW¼, Section 15, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 16th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Larson, Ole Saastad, Elmer Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; J. J. Kelley, of Rollis, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hagbart Ludvig Olsen Wiborg, of Thief River Falls, Minn, who on July 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05481, for SE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for Districn of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 20th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Thoreson, Louis Larson, Simon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Martin Johnson, of Germantown, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Apr. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Harry K. Amory, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 26th, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06767, for NW¼ NE¼, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, Raymond C. Caryl, George E. Olson, Peter Ostand, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Citation for Hearing on Petition to Determine Descent of Land.

State of Minnesota, County Marshall, in Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Deppe, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Deborah Elizabeth Deppe and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent:

The petition of Deborah Elizabeth Deppe having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved nor administration of his estate granted in this state, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court,

Therefore, You, and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the Court House in the City of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 31st day of May, 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 5th day of May, 1913,

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM.
Probate Judge.

JULIUS J. OLSON,
Attorney for Petitioner.
(m923)

BAFFLES SKILL OF DOCTORS

What Is Known as Infantile Paralysis Bids Fair to Continue Its Ravages for Some Time.

Five years ago a mysterious disease of northern Europe broke away from its old bounds and started on a unique and as yet unexplained migration that has brought it to the United States and Canada. Poliomyelitis, or infantile paralysis, which is an acute inflammation of the spinal cord, has aroused terror on account of its power to produce deformities. Though this disease has been considered infectious, it was not proved to be so until 1909, when it was transmitted to monkeys by injections of matter from the spinal cord of a fatal human case. It now seems to belong to the class of about eighteen known diseases—including yellow fever, rabies and vaccinia—that have so-called filterable viruses, being caused by the plant or animal parasites that pass through fine porcelain, and are too small to be shown by the highest power of the microscope. The poliomyelitis virus may enter the brain through the nose and olfactory nerves. Even healthy persons may be carriers, but there is no certain evidence that the disease is conveyed by bedbugs or other insects or by domestic animals. The effective drug or serum remedy is still being sought, with uncertain prospects.

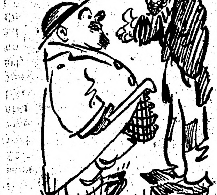
FIRST FOUND COAL IN 1679

Father Hennepin, French Jesuit Missionary, Said to Have Located a Mine in Illinois.

The first mention of the occurrence of coal in the United States, according to government experts, is made in the journal of Father Hennepin, a French Jesuit missionary, who in 1679 recorded the site of a "cole mine" on Illinois river, near the present city of Ottawa, Ill. The first actual mining of coal was in the Richmond basin, Va., about seventy years after Father Hennepin's discovery in Illinois, but the first records of production from the Virginia mines were for the year 1822, when, according to one authority, 54,000 tons were mined. Ohio probably ranks second in priority of production, as coal was discovered there in 1755, but the records of production date back to 1838.

The mining of anthracite in Pennsylvania began about 1790, and it is said that in 1807 fifty-five tons were shipped to Columbia, Pa. Reports of the anthracite coal trade are usually begun with the year 1820, when 365 long tons were shipped to Philadelphia from the Lehigh region. Prior to this, however, in 1814, a shipment of twenty-two tons was made from Carbondale, also to Philadelphia, and the production is considered to have begun in that year. It is likely that the actual production prior to 1820 was between 2,500 and 3,000 tons. The production for 1911 was 496,221,163 short tons.

MILITARY



"Vat makes der corn stalk so?"

"Dot is because its family is all composed of kernels."

MIND AND BODY.

"When we think it is not alone the mind that thinks; it is the whole man, and the process begins with the body. The bodily fiber or quality reaches to the thought. You will never get fine thought out of a coarse body. Nor less will you get sound thought out of an unsound body. The bodily condition strikes through and shows itself in the quality of thought. A vast amount of the poor, illogical, insipid, morbid, extravagant, pessimistic thought that finds its way into books and sermons and conversation has its origin in poor bodies and bad health. The body lies at the basis of success in all respects."—Rev. Dr. Munger of Yale University.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

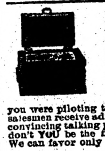
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

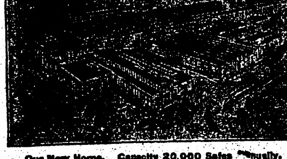
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's

$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

The Big Sale

Announced to be held

May 26th

At Holt Auction Yard

Has Been Postponed Indefinitely

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer.

B. L. BACKE. Clerk.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1913 NO. 44

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.16
Wheat	.81
Barley d	.43
Oats	.31
Rye	.45
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER

Physician and Surgeon

PHONE 244.

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Today is memorial Day and a legal holiday.

Miss Annie Steinhauer left yesterday for a trip to Thief River Falls.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. Backe.

HAY FOR SALE—Will have a carload of good upland hay here about June 1st. —Marshall Gehrke.

Miss Christene Saastad came up from Thief River Falls Saturday on account of a serious attack of measles.

WANTED—Good girl for general housework at Farmers' Home Restaurant, Holt. Good wages to good worker. (tf)

Mrs. B. Dokken was up from Thief River Falls for an over Sunday visit with her husband and returned Monday afternoon.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will hold services next Sunday at Holt church at 10:45 a. m, and at Ringbo the same afternoon at four o'clock.

Mrs. C. L. Anderson went over to Warren Monday to secure medical advice, and on Tuesday submitted to an operation at the hospital there.

Patrons of the creamery will please take notice that from now on cream will be received three days each week.

P. L. Anderson, Buttermaker.

KEEP COOL!

Next Week we have a big Clearing-up Sale of new

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

We offer bargains for everybody at this Sale; Men's, Women's and Children's sizes, and 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50-Ct Values; take your Choice next week at only

19 Cts

You've never had a better offer than this, at just the right time.

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

R. Reierson spent Tuesday at Crookston attending to some business matter.

K. O Flakne visited his family at Flakne last week and returned to Crookston on Monday afternoon.

Boys and girls are invited to read the "$5.00 IN GOLD" announcement on the last page of this paper.

Dr. M. A. Nelson came in from his homestead in Mud Lake township on Monday and made a business trip to Thier River Falls.

We are pleased to mention that our little baby girl, who was so very ill last week, now seems imyroving steadily and we hope that she will soon be out of any immediate danger.

Marshall county will have a Sunday school convention at Argyle on June 4. Mrs. Jean E. Hobart, of St. Paul, will be there as state worker to answer all Sunday School problems.

P. C. Rosand went down to Crookston on Monday to make final proof on his Mud Lake homestead at the Land Office. Jacob Johnson and Oscar Anderson went along as his witnesses.

FOR RENT—The NE 1-4 of the NW 1-4 and W 1-2 of NW 1-4 Section 11, Twp 156, Range 48, Holt township. Address Thos. L. Reedy, care Maurice L. Rothschild Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. Turley, dentist, was here last week on one of his regular trips and informed us that he is about to be married. During his visits here he has made many friends who all wish him and his bride every happiness.

Amanda, Stella and Olive Mickelson left yesterday afternoon for Crookston to visit with their grandparents and take in Memorial Day excercises there today. Memorial Day is always very properly the leading holiday of the year at Crookston.

Pete Anderson, Henry Oien, Ed Silbaugh and Martin Mattson made a trip to Middle River Tuesday evening and succeded in getting back about 4 a. m. They had a seties of breakdowns, of course, and Pete figures on carrying a wheelbarrow on his future trips.

C. L. Anderson, with J. A. Sorum and Svenke Svenkeson as witnesses; Per Kneppe, with J. Anderson and C. Norbeck as witnesses, and Ole Garthus, with Christ Ringaand John Johnson as his witnesses, were all at Warren Monday and secured their final Naturalization paper from Judge Grindeland.

Next Thursday, June 5th, is the date when the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra will give their two concerts at Thief River Falls. This will be the only appearance of this orchestra in this part of the state state this year, and all lovers of fine music should try and hear at least one of these concerts.

A. C. Kvehnes and Dr. G. F. Walter accompanied by their families and Mrs. O. Thorson, of Thief River Falls, motored down from Middle River Wednesday afternoon to see old friends and get acquatned with new ones. Dr. Walter contemplates making regular visits to Holt in the future in a professional capacity.

Svenke Svenkeson has made some records in his time and he now comes forth to claim the honor of being the first of the Mud lake settlers to own an automobile. He showed up in town Tuesday driving a Maxwell runabout which he has just bought from Guy Anderson. He took the car right out to the Mud Lake region and proposes to use it there right along, regardless of graded roads.

If you want to prove up on your claim call at this office and have the necessary application made out free.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of April, 1913.

Cream received	17,412 lbs
Average test	25.82
Butter fat	4,496.02 lbs
Per cent overrun	23.19
Received for butter sold	1,589.26
Balance from last month	19.71
Rec'd from other sources	16.13
Total	$1,625.10
Paid patrons by check	1,411.09
Expense fund, etc.	189.65
Balance on hand	24.36
Total	$1,625.10

Price paid for butter fat, 31 cents.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over;

Fred Steinhauer $40 62

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Albert Jahr was in from Stump Lake yesterday to secure some necessary household supplies and repairs for his well.

The Ostlund brothers have just completed a new well for Nels Gudvangen, in section three of Agdar township, and secured a good flow of water at a dept of 97 feet. They moved to the Gudvangen job immediately after drilling a well on The Olaus Redahl place, where they got the water supply at 104 feet.

At a special school election held in district 148 last Friday it was decided to locate the schoolhouse on the George Anderson land in section 35 of East Valley, just east of Green Stump lake, and bonds in the sum of $1,200 were voted for the purpose of building and equipping the school house. The vote was unanimous on both propositions, 26 to 0.

NOTICE

To farmers and stock owners of Marshall and Pennington Counties---or any other County:

Dr. R. L. Olson, of Holt, Minn., has 27 years of actual practice and experience in castrating colts and other domestic animals; travelled 7 years steady by railroad and 20 years with team.

I have made Wisconsin, Iowa and other states. I am using Fenelon & Dunn emasculators and always have my instruments sterilized before an operation, and, if I should poison one animal I am here to pay for the same. But this never happened me, because I take all necessary pains to do the work right, and people can depend on me. I dont tell the farmers any ghost stories; I only state actual facts. My prices are;

For straight colt, $2.00 to $5.00;

For originals, $25.00,

and guaranteed to live or I pay for same.

I can get a specialist from St. Paul at any time to castrate originals, so you can phone or write me; everything will be guaranteed.

Dr. R. L. Olson, Holt, Minn.

DEFERENCE SHOWN.

Mrs. Knicker—Do you treat your cook as one ofg the family?

Mrs. Bocker—Yes; like our daughter just graduated.

ITS LOCATION.

"We have a grand spinal staircase in our new house."

"Have you? I suppose it is somewhere in the back?"

COMBINATION.

"That dealer in pigs has business and affliction combined, hasn't he?"

"How so?"

"He has a sty in his eye."

ITS SORT.

"Is that rose a perennial?"

"No; it's two plants for a quarter."

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Hail Insurance Policies written.

WANTED—First Mortgage Farm Loans on Improved Farms.

Holt State Bank

Capital, $10,000.00; Earned Surplus, $1,000.00

A general Banking and Real Estate business transacted.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF with us and get Bank Protection for your income and hard earned cash.

No other plan for handling large sums of money at this time of the year is so safe, so sure, as our checking account plan, which gives you a legal receipt for each and every check issued.

Safe keeping boxes for rent at the low rental of $1.00 for a year, assuring safety of your Deeds, documents, insurance, bonds and many other valuable commercial papers.

On a twelve months' time deposit, not subject to check, we pay interest at the liberal rate of 5 per cent.

Ringbo Rumbles

Miss Emma Offerdahl returned to Grand Forks last Friday after a visit with her parents here.

Chas. McLean called at the home of Andrew Engstrom Sunday.

P. G. Sorter and boys made a trip to Middle River in their auto Saturday.

Jens Offerdahl called on the Skoglund boys Sunday.

Julius Ericksen hurt one of his feet at the drilling machine last week.

Mrs. K. Gronvald called at G. P. Sorter's last Wednesday.

The Ladies Aid society met at Mrs. Ed Erickson's on Wednesday afternoon ond had a very pleasant time.

Henry Erickson and Algot Skoglund called ot John Engstrom's Sunday and enjoyed a game of croquet.

Handy Mosquitoes.

Larvae and eggs of the mosquito pass through severe winters without harm.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $8, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses, it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—Albin Knauf, Owner.

Loans Probate Work Collections

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

RAISE MORE CORN

EMERSON CORN PLANTERS

PLANT MORE ACCURATELY

THE EMERSON Edge Drop Planter shows by actual comparative tests that it has a *more accurate drop* than any other. This means even stands, no "skips", more corn.

The *reason* is because the EMERSON patented Seed Box and Plates are *different*. The plates are larger in diameter than others, and allow *ample* time for corn to enter the cell, no matter how much the corn varies in size or how fast you drive. You can plant more acres per day with the EMERSON, because the Emerson is a *very light draft planter*. It is easy to get an even stand and accurately checked field with the EMERSON.

Open Center Wheels of the EMERSON pack the dirt firmly *around* the corn, but not *over* it. This leaves the top ground *loose for easier and earlier growth!*

Plates can be changed for greater or fewer grains per hill *without removing corn from box.* Works automatically as a hill or drill drop. Foot lever enables operator to change depth of runners instantly, so that in going over dead furrows, ridges, etc., the depth of planting can be made *absolutely uniform*, insuring evener germination and growth.

Patent Automatic Wire Doffer throws the wire automatically in turning around, so that driver can devote his entire attention to team at end of rows.

EMERSON Variable Drop Planters will vary the drop while driving, so you can drop 3 or 4 grains in rich soil and 2 or 3 in lighter soil if you wish, insuring maximum crops.

Light Draft Fast Work

Uniform Depth In Planting

Our Free Planter Book

Illustrates and describes fully the many superior advantages of the EMERSON Edge Drop Corn Planter, the EMERSON Variable Drop Corn Planter, the EMERSON Planter for Corn, Kafir Corn and Milo Maize, the EMERSON Planter for *Cotton*, Kaffir Corn, Milo Maize and Sorghum, the EMERSON 3-Row Drill Planter. All of these Planters are backed by the 60-year-old EMERSON reputation for *highest quality*. It *pays* to get the *best*. Don't wait until the last minute. Drop us a postal NOW for the EMERSON catalog on *any farm machine you want*, then you will have plenty of time to investigate fully and *make sure* of getting the *best*.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

What Catalog Shall We Send?

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

See a fly and kill 1,000,000.

Pilgrimages to the summer cottages will soon be under way.

The S. R. O. skirt may not stay, but the C. O. D. variety we have with us always.

If the ham in some restaurants is cured, the eggs certainly are convalescent.

Nowadays it's impossible to tell whether it's ignorance or simplified spelling.

Still, there are aviators who insist that aeroplanes do not need to be made any safer.

Many a daughter who can turkey trot all night in a ball room shies at a dish rag in the kitchen.

Anyway, the man who is in church on Sunday morning is not endangering anybody by joy riding.

The Boston police have started on an anti-hatpin crusade. The women meditate a sharp resistance.

Chicago girl dropped three stories and is unhurt. As a boy, if we told that many, we got badly mauled.

Harvard law students plan to give legal advice free to the poor. Why add to the tribulations of said poor?

There is one personage at least whom we can depend on for the uplift of women. That's the elevator boy.

The old-fashioned woman who used to put fresh straw under the parlor carpet every spring—where is she?

A French savant says that what women want is sun and air. But most of them want a few other things as well.

To make sure that he'll be comfortable after death, a Perth Amboy man is making his own coffin. It is quartered oak, asbestos lined and has three casters. Why for the asbestos?

An eastern author, it is said, makes a good income by raising mushrooms in the basement of his house. This shall not tempt us, however, to make any remarks concerning "best cellars."

A San Francisco physician testified that he held back a bill, because he feared if he presented it his patient would die of heart failure. The patient showed his ingratitude by dying anyhow.

That preacher's wife who objected to his limiting her to eight matches a day will remind many men that in some houses the protest on match extravagance comes from the other side of the house.

In Boston a man has left a will in which he states a spinster daughter of forty summers must wed and have children in order to receive $300,000,000. Boston always was noted for its joking propensities.

One man in the west, according to report, is trying to invent some apparatus for buttoning women's waists up the back in lieu of calling upon poor hubby to perform the duty. Why not use a carpet stretcher?

A Milwaukee physical director in the schools has said the corset is a menace to girls' health and that they are slowly but surely being eliminated. Here's hoping he "stays" with the proposition until the end.

Being the husband of a temperamental woman of a certain sort might be classified as an extra hazardous occupation.

The customs court has decided that a soused herring is a herring. Which should convince all wives that their soused husbands are still men.

French engineer has figured out what he terms a feasible plan for reaching the moon. Better cross the Atlantic ocean in a balloon first.

There is one drawback. If everybody cleans up his premises the fly swatting will not be half so good. Indeed, there might be no flies at all.

A New York physical culture expert declares that nervousness will soon be a thing of the past. Still, each league city can not be sure of winning the pennant.

Despite the fact that baseball is the national game a fat man can get more benefit from 15 minutes of hop, skip and jump than from a whole afternoon on the grand stand.

If living in a flat is degenerating enough to prompt people to draw cubist pictures, what is riding in street cars?

Blind man of London trims hedge better than seeing companions. The feat appeals strongly to self-shavers of normal vision.

The office boy will often be missing for the next few months. His list of excuses are prepared and there is no apparent valid reason for not accepting them.

ROOSEVELT'S SUIT NOW BEING TRIED

EX-PRESIDENT DEMANDS $10,000 OF EDITOR WHO SAID HE DRANK.

BOTH PLEDGED NOT TO TALK

Identity of Only One Defense Witness, Therefore, Has Been Revealed—Courthouse too Small.

Marquette, Mich., May 26.—When Marquette erected a big, red brick court house a few years ago and topped it with certain architectural flourishes, there were critics who declared that a building at half the price would have sufficed for any emergency the county would ever be called upon to meet.

Carpers Are Silent.

The carpers are silent now, for the building will not hold all those who want to be present to see Col. Theodore Roosevelt attempt to show that George A. Newett, publisher of the Iron Ore, a weekly paper of the neighboring city of Ishpeming, was in error when he published that "Roosevelt gets drunk, and that not infrequently, and all his intimates know it."

Tuesday will see the case in full swing, as the preliminaries will have then been done with.

Pledges From Both.

When the suit was filed Judge Flannigan secured pledges from both parties to the suit to refrain from discussing the case with newspaper men and to keep secret the contents of depositions and the names of witnesses. The pledges have been kept. Today in this city no outsider knows the name of a defense witness except that of an Ohio newspaper man whose paper is said to have published his testimony.

With the news that Colonel Roosevelt was on his way west, however, interest in the case was revived. The suit is almost the sole topic of conversation here.

The former president will be the guest of a friend, George Shiras, famous as a photographer of wild animals in their native jungles, during his stay here. His attorneys are James H. Pound of Detroit, Mich., and W. S. Hill of Marquette. Mr. Newett is represented in court by William P. Belden of Ishpeming, and Horace Andrews of Cleveland, Ohio.

Newett A Republican.

Mr. Newett in the campaign of last year remained in the ranks of the Republicans and the publication of the Roosevelt editorial was an incident of that struggle.

This only is known of his defense: He will claim that publication of the article was privileged as comment on a public character running for public office and as a secondary line of defense he will attempt to prove that the editorial was the truth.

The defendant has declined all contributions of money to assist in his defense, according to a statement made by his son.

BUSINESS STILL FAVORABLE

Fine Crop Prospects Dispel All the Tariff Apprehension in West.

New York, May 26.—Bradstreet's review of trade says: It is difficult to find a keynote that will at once characterize trade the country over, but large business continues favorable, the Western situation in these respects being almost antithetical to the impression prevailing in the East.

Presumably the West is buoyed by sanguine wheat crop prospects and in that section of the country there does not appear to be much apprehension as regards unfavorable consequences from tariff revisions.

Dun's Review of Trade.

Dun's review of trade says: The volume of business in nearly all branches of trade and industry continues very large, but it is mostly to meet immediate needs. Confidence is sustained by the prospect of big crops, but manufacturers and merchants still pursue a conservative policy, pending the termination of tariff uncertainty. Such recession in trade as exists is chiefly in the absence of new orders for future delivery.

Iowa Women Close Meeting.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, May 26.—With the singing of the hymn, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the tenth biennial convention of the Iowa Federation of Women's clubs was declared adjourned. Preceding the adjournment the newly elected officers were presented to the delegates. Mrs. B. B. Clark of Red Oak, Iowa, was unanimously elected to the office of president for the ensuing two years.

Gift Worth a $1,000,000.

Berlin, May 26.—It is estimated that the presents to Princess Victoria Louise represents a money value of $1,000,000, consisting mainly of jewels. King George and Queen Mary presented the princess with magnificent diamond necklace and two jeweled bracelets. The czarina gave, among other presents, a diamond and emerald necklace worth $150,000, and also a Russian tiara, containing diamonds of the finest water. The dowry settlements amount to over $2,000,000, it is said.

GEORGE P. NEWETT

George P. Newett is the editor and publisher of Iron Ore, of Ishpeming, Mich., who is being sued for libel by Colonel Roosevelt.

TIME SHOWS WORSE REVERSES

ONE THOUSAND ITALIANS ARE KILLED.

Battle With Arabs in Tripoli Worse Than at First Reported.

Rome, May 26.—The reverse suffered by Italian troops under General Ganbretti in the battle May 16 with Arabs at Sidi Garba, Tripoli, was worse than reported.

Early advices said the Italian losses were 79 officers and men killed and 259 wounded. The first rollcall after the Italians returned to headquarters, however, showed that 1,000 men were absent from the ranks, having either been killed, wounded or taken prisoners.

The Italian forces numbered 5,000. False reports to the Italian commander said the Arabs had 2,000 men, while in reality they aggregated 10,000. They were led by 300 Turkish officers and soldiers and reinforced by cannon.

During the Italian advance the Arabs feigned a retreat, but later they made an attack which took the Italians by surprise. The Italians defended themselves heroically, but heavy losses finally compelled them to retreat, leaving their artillery, ammunition and provisions in the hands of the enemy.

WHERE DYNAMITE CAME FROM

Pittman Is Blamed for Supplying the Explosive—Committed Suicide on Day of Testimony.

Boston, Mass., May 24.—Ernest W. Pitman supplied the dynamite that was "planted" in Lawrence during the textile strike, according to evidence introduced by the state. The suicide of Pitman the morning that he was to have appeared as a witness before the grand jury investigating the alleged conspiracy to discredit the strikers, created a sensation at the time.

As a building contractor, he erected the Wood mill at Lawrence owned by the American Woolen company, of which William M. Wood is president. Rumors that he had knowledge of the dynamite plot were met with assertions by his intimates that Pitman had been driven to take his life by business worries.

MANY STUDENTS ARE HURT

Balcony at Akron, O., Collapses, Carrying About Three Hundred Students With It.

Akron, Ohio, May 26.—Fifteen students of the Central high school were seriously injured and scores were badly cut and bruised here when a temporary balcony which had been erected in the auditorium of the school building collapsed. The majority of the injured were girls, many of them sustaining broken arms and legs.

The students were rehearsing the oratorio, "Samson," which was to have been given at night, when the accident occurred. More than 300 boys and girls seated in the balcony were precipitated to the floor, a fall of 20 feet.

Harvard Becoming Democratic.

St. Louis, May 26.—Harvard university is becoming more Democratic, declared President Abbott Lawrence Lowell, speaking to 300 members of the Associated Harvard clubs at the seventeenth annual convention. "The democratic spirit which we have all wanted to see more prevalent at Harvard and the lack of which has been a cause of criticism is growing into an actual fact," he said. President Lowell admitted the criticism of Harvard was, to some extent, just.

REORGANIZATION IS HOPE OF LEADERS

REPUBLICAN SENATORS URGE CAUCUS FOR THIS PURPOSE.

BOTH WINGS REPRESENTED

Regulars and Progressives Get Together on the Proposition—Reconciliation Is Also Under Way.

Washington, May 24.—With Republican senators urging a joint senate and house caucus for immediate reorganization of the congressional campaign committee to seek the reclamation of Republican power in congress next year, with Progressive Republicans conferring on plans of reconciliation of the divided party, and members of the national executive committee assembling for a meeting here, Washington has become a beehive of Republican activity.

To Clear Away Differences.

Most significant of recent party developments since the defeat at the polls last November was the conference of Republican and Progressive Republican senators to institute reorganization of the congressional campaign committee, which house leaders futilely have attempted for several weeks. Thirty-one senators attended the conference, presided over by Senator Gallinger, and with almost unanimous approval, a committee of five was appointed to confer with house leaders with a view to holding a joint caucus as soon as possible to clear away the party differences.

It was the prevailing opinion of the senators' conference that the congressional campaign committee should be organized at once with representation from the senate as well as from the house, following the suggestion from President Wilson and adopted by the Democrats, that headquarters should be established, a publicity campaign inaugurated, and a definite campaign policy outlined as early as possible.

Leaders pointed to the personnel of this consulting committee as an indication of the general effort being made to reunite the party, its members consisting of Progressives and regulars as well. The committee members are Senators Gallinger, Townsend, Clark of Wyoming, Norris and Jones.

These five will consult with the house Republicans and expect to find no opposition for a joint caucus, the house Republicans having found trouble already in trying to reorganize the congressional committee to choose the successor to William B. McKinley as chairman. Representative Gardner of Massachusetts recently announced his candidacy for the chairmanship on a liberal policy and an attempt of his champions to hold a caucus failed to bring out a quorum. Since then nothing has been done and the senators hope to bring about definite action.

The conciliators appointed as a result of the Chicago Progressive Republican conference a few weeks ago, have been called to meet with Senator Cummins to plan for presentation of their plan to the national executive committee called to meet by Chairman Hilles.

The conference will outline to the executive committee the desires of the Progressive Republicans for a party convention this fall to reorganize the party and reform its machinery relating to the selection of delegates and conduct of contests. In line with these ideas, Senator Sherman of Illinois introduced in the senate a bill which would provide that delegates to national conventions of all political parties be elected at primaries.

The bill introduced by Senator Sherman of Illinois provides that all parties shall hold their national conventions simultaneously, beginning on the third Monday in June, and that delegates and alternates be chosen by popular vote. The law would go into effect for the campaign of 1916.

STEAMER NEVADA WITH 200 ABOARD IS REPORTED SUNK

Unconfirmed and Confused Dispatch Declares Vessel Struck Torpedo in Gulf of Smyrna.

Constantinople, May 26.—A report reaching here says that the steamer Nevada, with 200 passengers on board, struck a torpedo in the gulf of Smyrna and was sunk. Details as to the fate of the passengers was lacking.

There was doubt as to the report, as it was confused with the report of the destruction of the French steamer Senegal, which was destroyed in the gulf of Smyrna last Wednesday. The Nevada was owned by the Hadji Daout Company and ran in the eastern Mediterranean.

Old Man Confesses Murder.

Duluth, May 26.—"Yes, I've said it, that I killed the man. I'm 64 years old. You can do what like with me. I don't care; I won't live to be more than 70 years anyway." This was the confession of Peter Perelli to Judge Dancer in district court when brought before the court and allowed to plead guilty to a charge of manslaughter in the first degree. Perelli, in a moment of rage because he had been called "macaroni," hurled an iron cuspidor killing Micheal Lenovitch.

JUDGE R. C. FLANNIGAN

Judge Richard C. Flannigan of Ishpeming, Mich., is the magistrate before whom the Roosevelt-Newett libel case is on hearing this week.

DIARY TELLS OF DISASTER

EXPLORER'S NOTES GIVE DETAILS OF LAST EXPEDITION.

Rescued Man Telegraphs Incoherent Story of German Party Lost in Arctic Regions.

Berlin, May 24.—A description of the terrible sufferings undergone by the members of the German Arctic expedition commanded by Lieutenant Schroeder-Stranz, which met disaster in Spitzbergen, is given in the diary of the artist Herr Rave, one of those rescued. He telegraphed extracts to Berlin.

The extracts in some places are incomplete and almost incoherent. They say: "The proposal to abandon the ship came from Captain Ritschel at the beginning of September. The vessel then had provisions for four months, besides a large supply of condensed foods, and she was otherwise well equipped.

"The party started for Advent bay and reached a hut on Wijde bay on Oct. 4. Dr. Rudiger, the oceanographer, was suffering then from a half-frozen foot, two of his toes being in bad condition. I offered to remain with him there until the others could bring back help. The hut contained a month's provisions.

"Dr. Rudiger and I were without tools, sleeping bags or lights. I melted some fat and made lights and fashioned some sleeping bags from salted skins which I found in the hut. Dr. Rudiger's foot became worse and there were no more bandage materials.

"The provisions ran out and we left the hut Nov. 23, hoping to regain the ship. We suffered severely, having nothing to drink, but we finally reached a hut at Mossell bay, where we found some hard and moldy bread.

"We remained there three days. We arrived at the ship on Dec. 1, guiding ourselves by the stars.

"Dr. Rudiger, meanwhile, had suffered greatly, two more of his toes and four fingers having been frozen, while his foot became so bad that it had to be amputated."

MOB ATTACKS PRISON IN ATTEMPT TO LYNCH NEGRO

Nebraskan Intent on Killing Woman's Assailant Is Beaten.

Hiawatha, Kas., May 23.—A second attempt by a band of men from Falls City, Neb., to lynch Walter Balew, a negro held in jail here charged with an attack upon Mrs. Ida Keller of Falls City, last Sunday night, was frustrated yesterday by Sheriff Moore and Under Sheriff Bartlow, who repulsed a desperate attack upon the jail, in the course of which the door was battered down with a heavy log, window panes broken and walls scarred by a fusillade of bullets.

Five motor cars brought more than a score of armed Falls City men for the attack.

Start for Suffrage Congress.

New York, May 24.—The steamer Finland was dotted with groups of suffragettes when she started from her pier this morning on her journey to Antwerp. The ladies are on their way to Budapest, where they will attend the world's international congress of the Woman Suffrage alliance, which will be held in that city from June 15 to 21. The itinerary of their tour covers Antwerp, The Hague, Amsterdam, Berlin, Dresden, Vienna and Budapest, Venice, Florence, Pisa, Rome, Naples and other Italian points.

Easterners Given Farm Course.

Madison, Wis., May 26.—Mayor Rudolph Blankenburg of Philadelphia and the rest of the Eastern delegation here to study advanced educational methods were busy Friday. During the morning they took a "short horn" course at the state agricultural college and heard Prof. R. A. Moore tell how boys are kept on the farm by showing them how to make so much money that they will not want to leave. All the high grade stock on the university farm was brought out for their inspection.

LONG BEACH DEATH LIST REACHES 36

DAMAGE SUITS LIKELY TO FOLLOW PIER TRAGEDY OF SATURDAY.

MAY TOTAL MILLION DOLLARS

Grand Jury to Commence Probe—Police Guarding the Ruins—Injured List Indefinite—Thirty-six Lost Their Lives.

Long Beach, Cal., May 27.—Prospective damage suits, aggregating probably $1,000,000 or more and a grand jury investigation engage the attention of the city officials as the most imminent outcome of the disaster Saturday, when 36 persons lost their lives in the collapse of a portion of the municipal pier just after the close of the British "empire day" pageant.

Death List Grows.

The list of dead, which numbered 33 Saturday night, was added to by the death of Mrs. E. C. Bush, 70 years old, of Long Beach, who succumbed to her injuries. Miss Ethel Wyvel, 16, died at her home near Los Angeles. Her mother was among those instantly killed.

The list is expected to be still further increased by the death of Miss Marguerite Reed, aged 14, of Long Beach, whose back was broken, and of William Cooper of Pasadena, one of the two veterans of the Crimean war who were in the van of the empire day parade.

Rectification of errors made in the earlier list of dead brought out the following names:

Miss Frances Harriet Newell, Kenosha, Wis.
Mrs. Mollie Gates, Oak Park, Ill.
Miss Lilly M. Holme, Denver, Colo.
Ernest G. Eales, Los Angeles.
Mrs. Eales, his wife.
Mrs. M. P. McDonald, Compton, Cal.

Eales was the only man killed and his body remained unidentified until late Sunday, as well as that of his wife. Both were dead when taken from the death pier. Mrs. McDonald, an aged woman, died late Sunday.

A Grand Jury Probe.

While City Attorney Stephen Long was occupied with the legal phase of the disaster's aftermath, Mayor I. S. Hatch, members of the city council and of the board of public works conferred with District Attorney John D. Fredericks with reference to the grand jury inquiry which is to be started either on or just before the coroner's inquest. The object of the inquiry is to fix responsibility for the ney two officers were placed on guard over the ruined section of the pier. They were instructed to watch constantly in 12-hour shifts until relieved by the grand jury and allow no tampering with any part of the condition of the pier, a section of which in front of the municipal auditorium went down under a weight of human beings which has been estimated at less than 750 tons.

Police Guard Ruins.

On the order of the district attor structure that collapsed and dropped several hundred of the merrymakers down to a funnel of jagged timbers and boards to the strand within a few feet of the ocean tides. Several broken timbers, which are expected to show the general condition of the pier and thus aid in developing evidence of negligence, if there be any, were taken out of the pier today and locked up under official seal.

The weakness of the pier, which was built eight years ago and never repaired in that particular portion, is believed to have been due to decay caused by the action of salt air on wood and its iron fasteners and supports. However, it was declared that a much stronger structure might have been wrecked under similar circumstances, as the participants in the big parade marched upon the pier keeping step. Military men pointed out that the rhythmic vibration created by the measured tread of thousands of feet caused a tremendous strain upon the supports, which already had been heavily burdened by the crowd thronged about the auditorium doors awaiting admission.

The total number of injured probably will never be known accurately. About 65, however, were seriously hurt, most of them still being in hospitals here and in Los Angeles.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, May 25.—Wheat, July, 91½c; Sept., 91⅞c; No. 1 northern, 93⅝c; No. 2 northern, 91⅛c; No. 1 durum, 93c; No. 3 corn, 61½c; No. 3 white oats, 36¾c; barley, malting, 60c; No. 2 rye, 57½c; No. 1 flax, $1.30¾.

Duluth, May 26.—Wheat, July 92¼c; Sept., 92¼c; No. 1 northern, 92⅛c; No. 1 durum, 93½c.

South St. Paul, May 26.—Cattle—Steers, $6.50@7.25; cows, $6.00@7.00; calves, $6.00@9.00; hogs, $8.20@8.35; sheep and lambs, $5.00@7.00.

Took Poison; Is Better.

Chicago, May 27.—W. L. McCutcheon, an automobile salesman who took three bichloride of mercury tablets by mistake, and who doctors Saturday thought could not live, received his reprieve Sunday. Physicians, after an examination and consultation at the hospital, decided that McCutcheon had eliminated most of the poison from his stomach before it had entered the intestines and concluded that in all probability he would recover. It will be necessary to watch his condition carefully.

Pimples—Boils

are danger signals—heed the warning in time. When the blood is impoverished the gateway is open for the germs of disease to enter and cause sickness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

eradicates the poisons from the blood by rousing the liver into vigorous action—purifying and enriching the blood, and thereby invigorating the whole system. Skin and "scrofulous" diseases readily disappear after using this old-time remedy.

Has been sold by druggists for over 40 years—and always satisfactorily

Get a Canadian Home
In Western Canada's
Free Homestead Area

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba** has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars apply to

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

Loss an Illusion.

James C. McReynolds, who investigated the tobacco trust for the government, thereby bringing on a lot of things, says that just after he started practicing law in a small town down in Tennessee, a few years ago, stout hillsman came into his office one day and announced that he desired to sue a neighbor for $10,000 damages.

"Two years ago," he stated, "he called me a hippopotamus."

"Two years ago!" echoed McReynolds. "Why didn't you sue him sooner?"

"Well, suh," said the injured party, "until that there circus come through here last week I thought all the time he was paying me a compliment."—Saturday Evening Post.

Aged Survivors of Our Wars.

I am informed by the United States pension office that the last soldier of the rebellion will die in 1955. That is the estimate made by those who make a study of vital statistics. If the last veteran survives until that date he will have lived ninety years after the surrender of Lee.

Kronk, who died a couple of years ago in New York state, was the last soldier of the War of 1812, and he lived considerably more than ninety years after peace had been signed. Bakeman, the last soldier of the Revolution, lived for eighty-six years after the peace of 1783.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Not So Polite as It Looked.

Crowds were on the street car when the tall woman struggled up the aisle and grasped a strap. Twelve men were seated on each side, but not one arose and offered her his seat. At last a small boy touched her on the arm.

"You can have my seat, lady," called the youngster.

"Thank you," said the tall woman, seating herself in the vacant space; "that was very polite of you."

"No," replied the boy, "it wasn't politeness; there's chewing gum all over the darned seat."

Reason to Be Afraid.

"I am afraid of falling in love."

"Why are you afraid, does she take domestic science?"

Breakfast
A Pleasure
when you have
Post Toasties
with cream.

A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite.

Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar—

Appetizing
Nourishing
Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

State News of General Interest

UNIONS PROTEST PRISON WORK PLAN

CLAIM MADE THAT IMPORTED CONVICTS WILL BE EMPLOYED.

CALL MOVE BREACH OF FAITH

Meeting Results from Coming of 125 "Foreign" Convicts—Board of Control Issues Statement Denying Charges.

Stillwater.—"Organized labor will not look with favor upon the substitution of convict labor, especially negroes brought here from other states, for free citizen labor in the work on the new state prison buildings," said F. T. Wilson, secretary of the Stillwater Citizens' association, in submitting the association's protest to the state board of control, which met here to hear the complaints. C. E. Vasaly, of the board of control, presided. Mayor B. J. Mosier, of Stillwater, headed the delegation from the association.

Senator George Sullivan explained that there had been a thorough understanding in the legislature that no convict labor should be used in competition with free labor, when provision was made for the erection of the new prison. He said: "We relied upon the integrity of the board of control, as it was originally constituted, to carry out this understanding. I can say candidly that the present plan to use convict labor is a breach of faith on the part of the board of control."

F. G. Hall, of Minneapolis, president of the Minnesota Federation of Labor, and H. H. Harrison, state representative from Stillwater, were among the other speakers.

The meeting resulted from the importation of 125 prisoners, of whom 110 were negroes, from Washington to work on the new buildings.

Chairman Vasaly stated that the board of control intended to use the convicts only for the rough work and declared that three-fourths of the building construction would be done by free labor.

Board's Side Presented.

St. Paul.—The board of control declares that the report of the Stillwater meeting was exaggerated.

"No prisoner has been imported from anywhere," said a member of the board. "At the request of the federal government and under a statute of this state which permits it, the board agreed to allow the government to send for a temporary period, to be recalled by the government at any time, federal prisoners for whom there was no room in federal prisons. This was done without the slightest reference to construction of any kind to be done at Stillwater. No definite decision has been made as to what will be done at Stillwater. Bids will be taken and it will depend largely upon the amount of the bids."

PROFIT AT RURAL EXPENSE

Judge Cray Criticizes Legislative Methods Before Third District Club Women.

St. Peter.—Addressing the delegates to the fifth annual convention of the Third district Federation of Women's clubs, Judge Lorin Cray of Mankato criticized the state legislature for the extravagant expenditure of public funds. He said:

"We have been building up an educational and a financial oligarchy in our large cities at the expense of the rural districts. We have permitted the legislature to bestow appropriations lavishly. Two years ago the state fair and the state university made up a budget and presented it to the legislature. This budget was for $7,000,000, or more than enough money to build every school, every church, every business house, every residence and every building of every description in the city of St. Peter. No doubt the buildings at the state agricultural college were needed, but they should have been scattered about through the agricultural districts rather than being centralized in one place."

Judge Cray advocated better rural schools and better roads and the adoption of better farming methods as a means of preventing young people from drifting away from the farm.

Mrs. W. C. Clark of this city was re-elected district president for the fourth time today.

Shoots in Saloon; One Hurt.

St. Paul.—In a state of frenzy from over-indulgence in drugs and liquor, F. W. Nolan drew a revolver in a downtown saloon and without warning emptied the chambers. Alex Green, night manager of the Baltimore Dairy lunch, 409 Wabasha street, was struck in the leg by one of the bullets and seriously hurt. He was removed to the City hospital. Nolan was subdued and taken to the police station where he is being held pending an investigation as to his mental condition.

SUITOR KILLS SWEETHEART

Pine City Girl Slain At Door of Home By Minneapolis Man.

Pine City.—Frank Kuhlman, a tinner of Minneapolis shot and instantly killed Miss Effie Jones of this place and then fired three shots into his left breast just below the heart.

Kuhlmaan was employed as a tinner about two month ago by the Smith Hardware company of this place and boarded at the Jones boarding house. He became infatuated with his landlord's daughter and wanted to marry her, but she rejected him and he threatened at that time to kill her. When the facts became known the authorities gave him twelve hours to leave the place, and he went to Henriette, a station on the Great Northern twelve miles west of here.

Tuesday night he went to the kitchen door of the Jones boarding house and rapped. He was disguised with a black wig and dark glasses, but the girl knew him and screamed to her mother for help. Kuhlman then shot her through the left shoulder and heart and she died almost instantly. He then fired two more shots and threw the revolver down by the side of his victim.

Leaving his hat and wig in the Jones yard, Kuhlman ran north to the bridge crossing Snake river, about three blocks from the scene of the tragedy, and seeing two men approaching he drew a second revolver and fired three shots into his own body.

The men found him lying on his face and left him to telephone for a doctor. Kuhlman, in their absence, crawled to the river to drown himself, but found the water too cold.

He then skirted the town and came back and entered the village lockup. Although seriously injured he will in all probability recover.

BOARD VISITS SANATORIUM

Conditions at Walker Pronounced Satisfactory—Entertainment to Be Provided.

Walker.—Conditions at the state tuberculosis sanatorium, three miles south of Walker, were investigated by the board of control and the sanatorium advisory board. The party consisted of Messrs. Vassaly and Swendsen, representing the board of control; C. H. Johnston, state architect; Charles Pillsbury, consulting engineer, and Drs. Taylor, Schofield, Hall, Camp and Smith, constituting the advisory board. Dr. Miller of Columbia, Mo., who was formerly connected with a similar institution in his home state, and Dr. Dougherty of the Pokegama sanatorium also accompanied the board.

The principal object of the visit was to determine the location of the new buildings to be erected, but in view of complaints which were made some time ago by patients, the committee interviewed them and investigated the matters complained of. They found conditions satisfactory, and that the complaints were trivial and unfounded. Occasionally some sickly patients were not served with the exact food they craved for. There was not only an abundance of food supplied, but it was wholesome and nourishing, and the patients generally were satisfied.

There was some ground for the complaint that life at the sanatorium was monotonous. To remedy this, the board has arranged for a lecture course and a series of entertainments for next fall and winter. An assembly building and theater, costing $22,000, will be built soon, and more entertainment thus supplied.

Among buildings to be erected this year will be a service and employees' building, costing $65,000; a laundry building, with equipment, costing $10,000; plumbing tower, $15,000; silo and extension to barn, $3,500; horse barn, $3,000; power plant, $33,000; children's pavilion, $7,500; assembly building, $22,000; superintendent's building, $6,000.

A. K. FINSETH PASSES AWAY

Former State Senator and Dairy and Food Commissioner Dies at Kenyon.

Kenyon.—A. K. Finseth, state senator in 1874, 1876, 1878, 1886 and 1888 and state dairy and food commissioner under Governor Merriam in 1891 and 1892, died at his home here of paralysis. He was 77 year old.

Mr. Finseth was one of the pioneers of this section of Minnesota. He was president of the Citizens' State bank from the date of its organization until a few years ago, when he retired from active work.

He is survived by his wife and eight children. The funeral was held here Thursday.

County Sanatorium Urged.

Mankato.—A mass meeting to consider the building by the county of a sanatorium to fight tuberculosis was held at the operahouse Wednesday night, and was addressed by several doctors and others from different parts of the county, and at more length by Dr. W. J. Marckley of Minneapolis, president of the Minnesota Anti-Tuberculosis society and former superintendent of the state sanatorium at Walker. Resolutions were adopted, calling on the county board to erect a suitable sanatorium.

DENY SCHOOLS ARE FAILURE

Statement of Mrs. Frank Coventry at Virginia Contradicted By Club Women.

Virginia.—A statement that the University of Minnesota and the entire public school system of Minnesota is a failure, made at the convention of the Eighth district of the Federation of Women's clubs, was contradicted by the majority of mothers present. Mrs. Frank Coventry of Hibbing said that the fact that so few of its graduates can spell simple words correctly brands the state university as a failure.

"The failure of boys and girls of Minnesota to make good can be blamed on the public schools," said Mrs. Coventry. "The ungraded little red school house of olden days was better. It had less classification and less pigeonholing.

"The children nowadays are as much alike as Chicago sausages. There is no individuality of temperament or thought. Every child works the same problems and does the same lessons in the same way. There is no chance for independence. If one child is brighter than the rest he is kept back until the others catch up.

"Each child, if taken individually, could learn as much in half or three-quarters of an hour as it does in a day at school in a large class. If teachers took 10 children for one hour, then 10 for the next hour, they could do more than giving 60 children an entire day."

Mrs. J. Johnstone of Hibbing said that much of the failure of success should be blamed on other causes than the school system—on heredity, home environment, criticism by parents of teachers, politics, putting money before morals and indifferent school superintendents.

Mrs. E. H. Loyhead of Faribault, state president, said the failure of parents to give their children any responsibility is to blame.

"I believe our school system is one of the finest possible," said Mrs. Loyhed. "No teacher can make any two children identical. Each child has an individuality which it is impossible to eradicate.

"Our modern way of bringing up children is a poor one. We never assist our children in their school work. The girls of the red school house days who helped with the housework before and after school, and the boys who did all the chores, were happier and more successful."

TRAIN KILLS DEAF MUTES

Corner Will Investigate Theory That Rail Builders Were Murdered.

Ortonville.—William Messner, aged about 30, and Leslie Yager, aged 21, both deaf mutes, were struck and killed by a gravel train on the Milwaukee road just west of this place.

The head of the younger man was severed from his body. Messner's head was crushed and there were many marks upon his legs and arms. The bodies were picked up in Grant county, S. D., and taken to Milbank, the county seat, where a coroner's inquest will be held.

Messner was a surveyor and was employed on new construction work which the Milwaukee company is doing near here. His home was at Farmingdale, S. D., where he had a sister at Casselton, N. D., and two brothers at Hibbing, Minn. He was a college graduate. Yager's home was in Alberta, Minn. His father resides on a farm near Morris, Minn.

The gravel train is operated between Milbank and Odessa and was backing eastward when the accident occurred. The crew knew nothing of the accident until Odessa was reached and a man's cap was found on the rear car. A speeder was then dispatched along the line and the remains of the men picked up.

Close friends of Messner's are hinting at foul play and the coroner will make an investigation. Several dollars in cash were found in Messner's pocketbook, but his watch was missing. Friends also declare that because of his infirmity he had repeatedly declined to walk on the track. They believe that the men were attacked and robbed by tramps and their bodies thrown before the approaching train.

Block Said to Be Bankrupt.

Duluth.—A petition to have Julius H. Block, former state treasurer, and at one time sheriff of Nicollet county, adjudged a bankrupt has been filed in district court by C. C. Madison of Independence, Mo.; D. K. Hutchcraft of Iron Mountain, Minn., and W. E. Judson of Duluth. They assert that because security they have been given on notes aggregating $1,000 has been turned over to a St. Paul firm not named in the petition, the notes have been made insecure.

Russian Woman May Stay.

Minneapolis.—Gittel Browonik and her little 3-year-old girl may remain in the United States. It was Gittel whose husband sent aid to Ressitzer, Russia, for her to come to Minneapolis, and then when she reached Halifax told the government officials that he did not want her here. Through the intercession of Sesator Clapp and Congressman George R. Smith, the immigration officials have consented to allow the woman to remain here, if bonds are placed to insure against her becoming a public charge.

AT LEAST GOT RID OF IT

Defendant Had Not Strictly Obeyed Court's Order, but Neither Was He in Contempt.

Murray L. Pennell, a defendant in the Indianapolis dynamiting case, caused a little diversion in court proceedings while under cross-examination. Pennell had been vigorously chewing gum while on the stand.

"If you'll take your gum out of your mouth we'll get along faster—we wouldn't be wasting so much time," said United States Attorney Miller.

"Yes, take your chewing gum out of your mouth," commanded Judge Anderson.

Pennell sat in the witness chair apparently not making any effort to obey the order of the court.

"What, don't you hear the order?" asked Miller, after there had been silence in the courtroom for fully a minute and Pennell had made no visible movement.

"I swallowed it," mumbled Pennell.

Court proceedings were suspended, while Judge Anderson spun around twice in his swivel chair and hemmed vigorously.

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured." (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911.

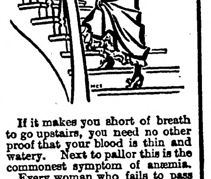
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Considerate.

My little brother William had been staying up rather late and went to bed without saying his prayers. Mother said to him: 'Why, Willie, I'm surprised at you! You haven't said your prayers." "Aw, gee!" he answered. "What's the use of waking the Lord up at this hour of the night?"—Chicago Journal.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Old liars are young romancers gone to seed.



If it makes you short of breath to go upstairs, you need no other proof that your blood is thin and watery. Next to pallor this is the commonest symptom of anæmia.

Every woman who fails to pass the staircase test should build up her blood at once with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood and in this way strengthen every part of the body. This improvement goes on until perfect health results. Every pale, anæmic woman is urged to send for the free booklets, "Building Up the Blood" and "Plain Talks to Women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or they will be sent, postpaid, by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine
A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. **THERAPION** & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 22-1913.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Catarrhal Fever

3 to 6 doses often cure.
One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case.
Safe for any mare, horse or colt.
Dozen bottles $5. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid.
SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Preserving, a Pleasure —with Parowax

Dip tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Result—a perfect, air-tight, mould-proof seal that keeps canned vegetables, catsup, chow-chow, preserves and jellies indefinitely.

No Tins or Tops Needed

It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as it is easy. No bother with tops that will not fit. Not even paper covers need be used. The direct contact of Parowax with the jelly cannot affect its taste or goodness.

Parowax is tasteless and odorless. It is so thoroughly harmless that it can be chewed like food or gum.

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Parowax cleans and whitens clothes in the wash. It imparts a beautiful finish to them in the ironing. And Parowax has a hundred other household uses. No home should be without it.

Your druggist and grocer both keep Parowax. Order it today.

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Ask your dealer for this valuable free book by this celebrated culinary expert. Or send direct to us.

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(132)

How to Win Games

Some General Rules that All Players—Both on the Field and in the Grandstand—Should Understand

By Hugh S. Fullerton

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Detroit lost a world's championship by doing one little thing wrong. Chicago threw away two by wrong selecting. Pittsburgh, with the highest honor within grasp, chose wrong just once and was beaten. Philadelphia's great Athletics came near defeat at the hands of a much weaker team by two bits of faulty play. Not one of these vital things that affected great series was an error that showed in the scores. They were examples of how the wisest of players and managers will make the wrong choice when one of two things must be done.

The plays considered here are those that are played over and over when the "If club" is in session. For, given a situation and the stage of the game, ninety-nine out of a hundred major league players can tell you exactly how that play should be made. It is the purpose of this article not so much to show how plays should be made, as when. A perfectly executed play may be correct at one time, and entirely wrong a moment later. I am going on the assumption that every boy in America knows how to play baseball, and understands the rules, which are the baseball primer. This tells how the primer is interpreted and applied by major league players.

As regards offensive baseball, the making of runs. There are two great types of teams; the teams that play for one run at a time (a class now heavily handicapped), and those that play for runs in bunches. Inside the last two years a change in conditions has forced a revolution in play and has brought a period of systematic attack with a view of making a bunch of runs at one time. Roughly speaking it may be said that for five years the American league has been developing this system while most of the National league teams were "one run at a time" clubs. The exceptions were the New York Giants in the National, which played the bunched runs game, and the Chicago White Sox, a team that, being strong in pitchers and weak in hitters, played for one run.

The team that plays for one run at a time must have supreme confidence in its pitchers. The entire system is based on the supposition that the pitcher is strong enough to hold the opposing team to a low score.

I have seen Connie Mack's Athletics, three runs behind, perhaps in the fourth or fifth inning, supreme in their confidence in their pitcher, make the one run safe, and crawling up run by run, tie and then win out. The Chicago White Sox, under Fielder Jones, and the Chicago Cubs during the time that Chance possessed pitchers upon whom he could rely, played the same style of ball and won. But as conditions of the game change, the style of play to meet them must also change.

There are three ways of reaching first base: A base on balls, by being hit by a pitched ball, by hitting the ball. The first two methods are so closely allied as to be one, and they form by far the most important part of the system of attack of any club. No team ever won a pennant that was not a "waiting team"—that is, one that could compel the opposing pitcher to "put 'em over in the groove." It does not necessarily follow that to be a "good waiting team" a team must draw many free passes to first. The object is not so much to force the pitcher to serve four wide pitches as to force him to use his full strength, and to get him "in the hole," which in baseball means to force him into a position where, to avoid giving a pass, he must pitch the ball over the plate. If the count is two and no strikes, the batter is morally certain the next ball will be over the plate, whether it is straight or a curve and he also knows that, in his anxiety to make certain of throwing the ball over the plate, the pitcher will not dare "put as much on" the ball as he would do if there were two strikes and one or two balls called. Therefore he is practically certain that the next ball will be a good one to hit, and he will "set himself," "grab a toe hold," and double his chances of a base hit.

"Robber!"

Ordinarily both the Detroit team and the Athletics are good waiting teams, teams that have opposing pitchers in distress perhaps as often as any clubs. Yet Detroit threw away a World's championship that looked easy, and the Athletics came near the same fate, by lapses in their system. In the World's series between Pittsburg and Detroit it looked as if the Pirates did not have curve pitchers enough, or of sufficient quality, to prevent Detroit from slugging its way to victory. Fred Clark was forced to fall back upon Adams, a fairly good, but not sensational curve ball pitcher, who was young and inexperienced.

In the opening game Adams was as nervous and shaken as any pitcher ever was. He was trembling and white from nervousness and the strain. He passed the first batter without getting a ball over the plate, and with Bush, one of the best waiters and one of the hardest men in the business to pitch to at bat, Adams seemed in dire straits. There Jennings made the greatest mistake of his career. He signaled Bush to sacrifice on the first ball pitched. There was a groan from a dozen baseball men who realized that Jennings practically was refusing to let Adams throw away his own game. Bush bunted, Detroit scored, but had Bush been permitted to wait, Detroit probably would have won that game in the first inning, driven Adams off the slab, and, had they done that Adams never would have pitched again in that series; as it was he steadied, won the game, came back stronger and again still stronger and won the championship for Pittsburg.

Manager Clark of Pittsburgh.

In spite of that lesson Connie Mack did exactly the same thing in the World series in 1911, refused to let Marquard throw away his game in the first inning, and almost lost the game by it.

One of the mysteries of baseball for many years has been the excessive hitting power of every team Connie Mack, commander of the Athletics, leads. I believe the secret of his success lies in this jockeying with pitchers, waiting persistently to get the pitcher outguessed and puzzled and then breaking up the game with long drives. I believe that Mack has the following system of upsetting opposing pitchers, no matter how effective they may be: His team starts to do one thing in the first inning. If it starts to wait on the pitcher it waits consistently, every batter doing exactly the same thing. Perhaps for three innings, every batter will wait as long as possible before hitting. Then, just as the opposing pitcher begins to figure that the Athletics will take a strike or two and begins shooting the first ball over, the Athletics change and each man swings with full force at the first ball. Sometimes they do this for two innings, until the pitcher changes; then they will let the first ball go and every batter will hit the second ball. They keep at it until, in some inning, they get the cluster of drives for which they have been playing, pound out a bunch of runs and win.

There is no way of proving the theory, except by the scores, as Mack is about as communicative as a deaf and dumb diplomat, but in the scores I analyzed it was remarkable to see how many of the Athletics did the same thing, and hit the same ball in certain innings. The idea of the system seems to be to force the pitcher to do the guessing, rather than to try to outguess him. And such a system, persisted in and changed suddenly, would explain the hitless, fruitless innings during which some pitcher seemed to have the Champions at his mercy, and the sudden, slam-bang onslaught brings victory.

There is science and skill in the actual hitting of a ball, but the real value of hitting lies in advancing runners who already are on bases. The sacrifice bunt, the bunt and run, the hit and run and hitting as the runner starts, as differentiated from the hit and run. No club that simply attempts to drive the ball safe can win consistently. The batter must help the base runner and cover his moves just as surely as, in war, the artillery must cover a cavalry or infantry charge.

The hit and run consists of the batter giving or receiving a signal so that both he and the runner know that on the next pitched ball the runner is going to start for the next base. The duty of the batter then is to hit the ball—and toward the spot most likely to be vacated by the infielder who goes to take the throw at second base. But the hit and run, effective as it has proved, has been found inferior to the run and hit. The difference is that the enemy has no chance to discover in advance what the play is to be. In the hit and run the passing of signals often warns the opposing catcher or pitcher of the intent to make the play. The result is that the pitcher "pitches out" (that is, throws the ball to the catcher so far from the plate that the batter cannot hit it) and the catcher, being prepared, throws out the base runner. Besides, either the runner or batter may miss the signal, with disastrous results. Still the signal is absolutely necessary when new players are on a team, and often between veterans, especially when the runner is a dashing and inventive player. The greatest of teams and players have been for a number of years abandoning the hit and run and playing run and hit; that is, the runner starts when he sees the best opportunity and the batter, seeing him going, protects him by hitting the ball or by hitting at it, so as to hamper the freedom of the catcher's movements. Crawford and Cobb, of the Detroit team, have used this system with wonderful success, and Crawford seldom fails to cover Cobb's movements.

The "All Star" team of 1910, which prepared the Athletics for their first championship, was composed of about as quick thinking a crowd of players as could be assembled. They held a meeting before they went into the first game against the champions and discussed signals. The second baseman, shortstop and catcher agreed on simple signs to notify the infield whether the shortstop or second baseman would take the throw at second. Then they decided not to attempt any other signal, but to play run and hit. Not once, during the entire series in which they beat the Champions decisively, did any batter fail to see the runner start, or neglect to protect him.

The run and hit is, of course, extremely difficult for inexperienced players. It requires a quick eye, a quick wit and a quick swing to hit the ball after catching a fleeting glimpse of the runner moving.

The run and hit is the most effective style of attack yet devised, and especially adapted to the new conditions, its usefulness as a run producer and in advancing runners being greatly increased after the adoption of the livelier ball, late in 1910.

There is not, nor ever can be, any fixed rule regarding base running. It is all a study of the stages of the game. When one run is needed, any way to get to second base from first is the proper way. Remember that, in base running, the more the situation seems to call for an effort to steal the less chance to steal is given. The opposing pitcher knows that, with two out and a run desperately needed, the runner on first will probably attempt to steal on the first pitched ball; therefore he watches the bases more closely, the catcher is expecting the attempt, and is fortified, the second baseman and shortstop exchange signals and decide which will receive the throw. Therefore the runner who steals on "the wrong ball," that is, steals when the best authorities declare a steal should not be made, is much more likely to accomplish the steal than is the one who runs at the proper instant. In other words, when you must you seldom can, and when you don't need to it is easy. During last season in both the major leagues the runners violated every previously accepted rule. They stole with none out, with one or two out, stole on the first, second, third or fourth ball pitched, stole even with the count one strike and three balls. The season was a reversion to the baseball of 15 years ago in base running.

After reaching second base the problem of the steal is much more complicated. Most managers oppose stealing third, except in rare cases, on the grounds that the risk does not justify the gain, as a hit or a bad error will score a runner from second as easily as it will from third.

In regard to the stealing of third. With a runner on second and no one out, the sacrifice bunt, even with the new ball, seems the play if the score is close—that is, close enough for one run to tie, or put the attacking team in the lead. With one out the steal is justified, especially when the fielders around second do not hold up runners or when the pitcher notoriously is weak in watching bases. In that situation I would advise attempts to steal at every opportunity provided the team is ahead or only one run behind. If more than two runs behind, stay at second and wait for hits; the chances of scoring on short passed balls, wild pitches, or fumbles that would not permit scoring from second are too small to be counted on. The only justification for stealing third with two out, in my mind, is that the runner intends to bump or interfere with the third baseman and strive to force him or scare him into letting the ball go past far enough to permit scoring. This evidently was McGraw's idea in at least two cases during the last world's series—either that or his base runners blundered most astonishingly.

Stealing home is justifiable only under the most desperate conditions or against a pitcher who palpably is so "rattled" that he is blind to everything except the man at the plate and allows the runner a flying start. Then an instant of hesitation by the pitcher may make the steal a success. It is good judgment, at times, for a fleet, daring man who is a good slider, to steal when the batter is helpless before a pitcher and when two are out.

The double steal, executed with runners on first and third is, according to the closest students of the game, proper under the following conditions: When two men are out and a weak batter or a slow runner is at the plate, and when one run is needed to win the game—the play in the latter case being justifiable with no one out, or with two out—but not with only one out. Many judges object to the play unless two are out—but last season I saw it worked repeatedly by clever teams with no one out. With runners on first and third and a decent catcher working, the double steal worked to get a runner over the plate, ought not to succeed in more than two cases in seven.

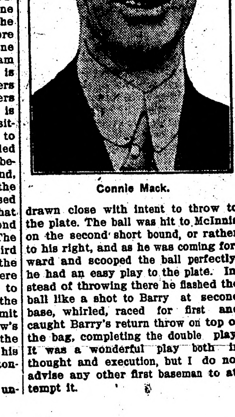
In the defensive end of the game every situation is a study of the batter, and, going beyond the individual batters it is a study of the stage of the game. The great problems of the game are: When to play the infield close, to choose between attempting a double play when runners are on first and third and letting the run count, and above all to place the outfielders with regard to the stages of the game.

The commonest blunders of really great managers and players are made in the disposition of the outfield. A great many captains who arrange their infield carefully pay little attention to the second line of defense, and really they rely more upon the individual brain work of the outfield than they do of the infielders. This is partly because they are more closely in touch with the infield and partly because of the fewer chances for the outfield to get into a vital play.

The outfield problems really are more vexing than those of the infield. The situation mainly is forced upon the infield. With a runner on third and one or none out, and the run means a tie or defeat, the infield is compelled to come forward. In the early stages of the game the manager is forced to decide whether to allow the run to score, or to try to cut it off, and must base his judgment on the ability of his pitcher to hold the other team to a low score, and of his own hitters to bat in enough runs to win. Teams such as Detroit and the Athletics, hard-hitting and free-scoring teams, can afford to let the other team gain a run, rather than risk its getting two or three, as they can score more later. Teams such as the old Chicago White Sox, "the hitless wonders" of the American league, could not allow the opposing team a run and had to play the closest inside game.

Many of the better major league teams, that is, those possessing fast infielders, will vary the play when runners are on first and third, one out and a run to be cut off from the plate by playing the first baseman and third baseman close, and bringing the short stop and second baseman forward only part of the way—holding them in position either to make a long fast throw to the plate or to try for the double play from second to first. I have seen Evers and Tinker make the double play from second to first even when both were playing close, changing their plan like a flash, covering second and relaying the ball to first at top speed, although they had played in to throw to the plate.

One of the greatest variations of the play I ever witnessed was made by McInnis of the Athletics. Collins and Barry were playing perhaps twelve feet closer to the plate than they ordinarily do, runners were on first and third, one out and a run needed to beat the champions. Collins and Barry intended to try the double play if it was possible and to throw home if it was not. McInnis and Baker were drawn close with intent to throw to the plate. The ball was hit to McInnis on the second short bound, or rather to his right, and as he was coming forward and scooped the ball perfectly, he had an easy play to the plate. Instead of throwing there he flashed the ball like a shot to Barry at second base, whirled, raced for first and caught Barry's return throw on top of the bag, completing the double play. It was a wonderful play both in thought and execution, but I do not advise any other first baseman to attempt it.



Connie Mack.

MANY VALUABLE ANIMALS RUINED DURING FIRST SEASON BY LACK OF PROPER CARE

Sheep Owner Who Wishes to Make Profit Out of His Flock Should Stand by and Help Nature in Case of Trouble—Best Ewes Usually Suffer From Congestion of Udder.

Profitable Flock of Ewes.

Of course, nature may be relied upon to pull most domestic animals through the stress of birth, but the man who wants to make a profit out of his flock will stand by to help out in the case of trouble.

Many valuable young ewes are ruined during their first lambing season by lack of care, and this is especially true of those that happen to suffer from congestion of the udder.

The aggravating part of it is that it is the freest milkers, those that would make the best mothers, that always suffer from the caking and inflammation of the udder that may unfit them for anything save mutton. When a ewe gives a great deal of milk, her lamb is apt to suckle but one side, leaving the other to distend, harden, cake and inflame. Within a day or two this hardening may result in the loss of half the udder.

I spend several days during and after the lambing season going from one ewe to another, and examining them for traces of caked udders and inflammation. If I find a large amount of milk in either side, I milk it out in order to equalize the pressure on the tissues. I try to teach the lamb to nurse both sides. Of course, all this takes time and a good deal of patience, but it is worth the trouble.

Several years ago I learned that reducing the amount of feed a day or two before lambing time would help to prevent caking of the udders. This reduces the supply of milk that is being created, and helps to make the inflamed and caked udder a great deal less threatening. Of course, as soon as I see that the danger of such disturbance is over, I start feeding the full rations again.

When the lamb is taking practically all the milk furnished from the first, it is safe to stimulate the flow by stronger feeding, says a writer in the Farm Progress.

Local treatment may aid in saving the usefulness of the ewe. In case I happen on a ewe already suffering from caked udder, I get her up to the barn as quick as I can, and give her the hot water treatment. This consists of setting her back on her haunches and freely applying hot water to the udder. This relieves congestion by sending a stronger flow of blood through the udder.

Following the hot-water treatment a thorough rubbing, kneading and massaging of the udder should follow. I have used ointments and salves to correct this trouble, but I find that rubbing is just about as effective without the salves and ointments as with them. I use hot or warm lard, and find that it is as effective as mercurial ointments, blue ointments or any of the rest of them. Warm vaseline is just as good, but apparently no better than ordinary lard. The careful rubbing and twisting of the udder is the thing that helps.

Frozen ground, wet bedding and general exposure at or about lambing time helps to bring on these udder troubles. There should be plenty of warm, dry bedding between the ewes and the damp earth or a cold cement floor. It is dangerous to the ewes, young or old, to allow them to lie with newly distended udder on the wet earth where the frost is still lingering.

If the caked udder runs its usual course it destroys the milk-producing ability of half the udder, and unfits the ewe for anything except the mutton pens. This will be caused by lack of attention within the two weeks around lambing time.

ATTENTION NEEDED FOR SHEEP FLOCK

Animals Are Dainty Eaters and Will Not Touch Hay Mussed Over by Other Stock.

Sheep are dainty feeders. They will not eat hay that other stock have mussed over, and they will refuse grain taken from a ratty crib. Sheep should have a well ventilated shed, high and dry. In dry weather, says a writer in the Practical Farmer, they should be allowed their freedom to run out and in at their will. Nothing will feel or show neglect as quickly as sheep. Place the unthrifty ewes by themselves and give them a little extra feed. Perhaps they are suffering from the greed of the bosses in the flock, and are not getting a full ration. Oats, wheat, bran, linseed meal and clover hay should be provided for ewes. Dip the sheep immediately after shearing and again in about three weeks to destroy the ticks that may have escaped at the first dipping.

GOOD TREATMENT FOR "GREASE HEEL"

Trouble Usually Comes From Excessive Dampness, Due to Filthy Stables.

(By E. T. BAKER, Veterinarian, Idaho Experiment Station.)

Scratches, often called "grease heel" or eczema, often becomes a chronic disorder, with thickening of the skin around the fetlock, leaving a decided blemish.

This trouble usually comes from excessive dampness, due to muddy roads and filthy stables. Another cause is currying off dry mud with all the strength of an athletic arm, irritating the skin. Sometimes the system is in poor condition and needs building up, and, again, some horses seem predisposed to the disease.

Do not regard it as a trifling trouble, but promptly attend to the condition. It is often cheaper in the long run to consult the local veterinarian, who will advise the proper treatment.

Clipping the fetlock and applying some bland ointment is often all that is needed in a mild case.

SWEET PEPPER IS MOST PALATABLE

No Vegetable Produces More Table Enjoyment if Given Little Care and Study.

Your garden ought to be well supplied with that most palatable vegetable, the sweet pepper. Many people imagine that all peppers are too hot to be eaten with comfort, but this is a great mistake. The only hot portions are the seeds, and they can be removed before the cooking. Green peppers are cooked in a variety of ways and there is no vegetable that produces more table enjoyment than these vegetables, if a little study and care are given to their growth and preparation for the table.

Perhaps the earliest variety is the Neapolitan. If well-grown plants are set out early they will produce fine fruit in June. The fruit first turns to a light yellow and then to a brilliant scarlet.

The Ruby King, the Bull Nose, or Sweet Bell are fine peppers. They are blunt-nosed, round, and about two or three inches long. The Ruby King is a little larger than the Bull Nose and its flesh is very mild and sweet. These plants grow about three feet high, and are not easily blown down.

The largest variety is the Chinese Giant. The flesh is thick and sweet, and can be eaten raw.

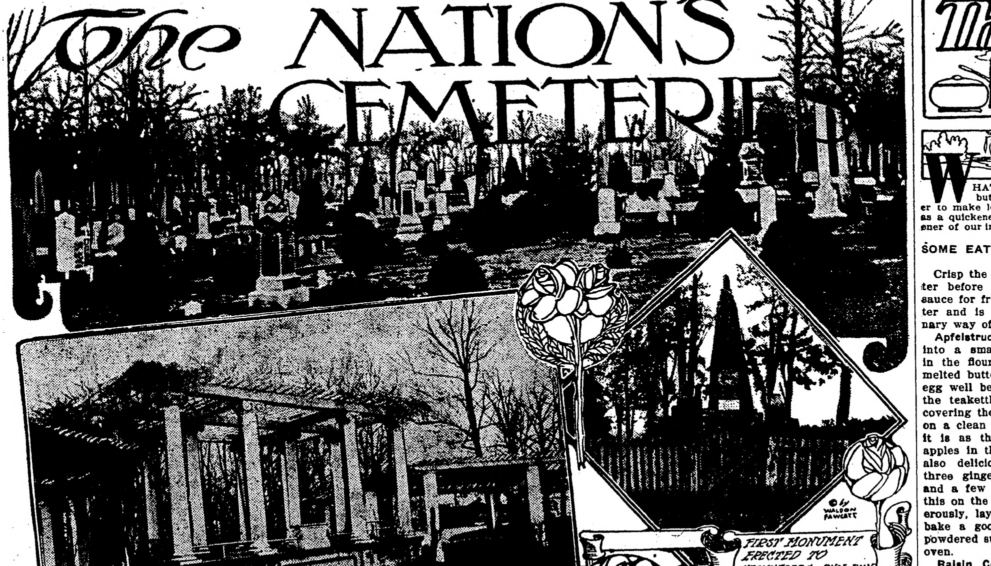
Peppers require rather light, well-drained soil, and they must be kept growing from the start. If growth is checked by cold weather or lack of moisture, they will not mature well.

When the plants show two or three leaves in seed bed, transplant into small cans or flower pots and again transplant when all danger of frost is past and in fact not until the weather becomes quite warm. Place a shovelful of well-rotted manure in each hill.—L. M. Bennington.

Japan's Appreciation.

Japanese cherry trees are due to decorate one of New York city's popular resident sections next season. Subjects of Japan who live in this country have presented 1,200 trees to the city as a mark of appreciation of the city's hospitality to foreigners. The trees are being cared for by the imperial agricultural department in Tokyo.

The NATION'S CEMETERIE



© by Waldon Fawcett
FIRST MONUMENT ERECTED TO VOLUNTEERS=BULL RUN
GREAT AMPHITHEATER AT ARLINGTON

MONUMENT TO THE UNKNOWN DEAD

IN the palmy days of democratic Athens the bones of every citizen who had perished in the service of his country were brought home to be buried in the Ceramicus. A day was appointed in winter, when military operations were suspended, for the funeral. One of the noblest orations of antiquity—that attributed by Thucydides to Pericles—was delivered on such an occasion.

Modern nations build stately mausoleums for their great generals, but are usually content to allot only the hasty trench or ditch to the common soldier. The bones of British soldiers, for example, are scattered the world around. Says Kipling:

Walk wide o' the Widow at Windsor,
  For 'alf o' creation she owns;
We 'ave bought 'er the same with the sword an' the flame,
  An' we've salted it down with our bones.
  (Poor beggars! It's blue with our bones!)

To this rule of indifference as to the final resting place of obscure heroes the United States forms a shining and honorable exception. There are today eighty-four national cemeteries, which contain the graves of over 400,000 American soldiers and sailors. These cemeteries are among the grandest and loveliest "God's acres" in the world. They are lavishly adorned by nature and art and guarded by the starry flag. Treasure has been expended upon them without stint, and they are cared for by a large corps of superintendents, overseers and gardeners.

The national cemeteries are mainly a result of the Civil war. In September, 1861, the secretary of war by general order directed accurate and permanent records to be kept of deceased soldiers and their places of burial. The work was assigned to the quartermaster general's department. That department already had charge of the burial of officers and soldiers, but its care had ordinarily ended with the drifting smoke of the guns that were discharged over their graves. By act of July 17, 1862, congress empowered the president to purchase cemetery grounds to be used for the burial of "soldiers who shall die in the service of their country." Such was the intensity of the great war that for some time no action was taken under the law.

Following the battle of Gettysburg, Governor Curtin of Pennsylvania inaugurated a movement whereby several states purchased seventeen acres of ground embracing the center of the Union line and caused to be reburied there the bodies of the soldiers who had been buried outside this area. The cemetery was dedicated by Lincoln November 19, 1863, in that perfect tribute to the "honored dead" who there "gave the last full measure of devotion." The cemetery was subsequently taken over by the nation.

The cemeteries at Antietam, Murfreesboro, Chattanooga and other places were begun likewise by states or by federal troops acting under orders of their commanders. That at Chattanooga was largely the result of the activity of Gen. George H. Thomas, in charge of the department. It is related that when the work of reinterring the dead was proceeding a question arose as to whether they should be buried together according to the states from which they came. "We have heard enough about states and states' rights lately," said Thomas, who, though a Virginian, had remained loyal to the Union. "Let us mix them up and nationalize them a little."

Other cemeteries sprang up by mere accumulation of interments about military centers, hospitals, prisons, etc. At Andersonville, for example, the dead were buried by parties of their comrades, who, notwithstanding the horrors of their own lot, took pious care to keep accurate records, and even erected many rude headboards. From first to last about 50,000 men were confined at Andersonville. In August, 1864, there were 32,193 prisoners penned in that dread area, the greatest number at any one time. The first death occurred February 27, 1864; the last, April 28, 1865. In that short period there was a total of 12,912—a mortality of 25 per cent. In the summer of 1865 a force of men, under Capt. James Moore, were sent to Andersonville to inclose the grounds and provide headboards for each grave. They were able to identify 12,461 of the graves, leaving only 451 "unknown." The world-famous nurse, Clara Barton, accompanied this expedition, and wrote a report so vivid that the reader cannot avoid the impression that he is viewing the scenes she describes.

Immediately after the war the work of formally establishing national cemeteries in places where Union soldiers and sailors were buried proceeded rapidly. The last such cemetery to be established was that at Greenville, Tenn., provided for by an act of congress approved June 12, 1906. This cemetery contains the tomb of former President Johnson and only ten others, though it has an area of fifteen acres.

The eighty-four national cemeteries are divided according to importance into twenty-six first class, twenty second class, sixteen third class and twenty-two fourth class cemeteries. Those in the first class include Arlington, Andersonville, Antietam, Chalmette, Chattanooga, Nashville, Corinth, Gettysburg, Fredericksburg, Jefferson Barracks, Shiloh and Vicksburg. In the number of interments that at Arlington stands first. That at Vicksburg is second. The Nashville cemetery is third.

Arlington, as is generally known, formerly belonged to the wife of Gen. Robert E. Lee. Mrs. Lee was a daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, who was a grandson of Martha Washington. The stately mansion whose classic columns have been seen by most visitors to Washington city was inherited by her, and at the outbreak of the Civil war it was the Lee home. Lee, then a colonel in the United States army, wrote his resignation there April 20, 1861. Two days later he quit his beautiful home forever to accept command in the military forces of his state. In 1864 the estate was sold for taxes by the "rump" Union government of Virginia, and was bought by the national government, which set it apart as a cemetery. After the war Lee considered making an attempt to regain the property, but finally decided that the time was not ripe. Subsequently a son brought suit to recover on the ground that the estate had been illegally sold. After long litigation he established his claim, but reconveyed his rights to the United States for $150,000.

Overlooking as it does the Potomac and the capital, a more beautiful spot could scarcely be imagined. Magnificent old oaks shade its glades and knolls, and art has perfected what nature left undone. The cemetery contains the tombs of Logan, Sheridan, Lawton and other noted generals, but the most famous monument is that to 2,111 unknown dead gathered from the fields of Bull Run and the route to the Rappahannock. As the inscription states, "their remains could not be identified, but their names and deaths are recorded in the archives of their country, and its grateful citizens honor them as of their noble army of martyrs."

On fame's eternal camping ground
  Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
  The bivouac of the dead.

It is only when one stands before this monument and looks about at the thousands of little headstones gleaming white against the greensward that he realizes to the full the price that some men have paid for their country.

One of the most interesting national cemeteries is that on Custer's battlefield in Montana. The story of how the dashing, yellow-haired young major general and every man of five companies of the Seventh cavalry lost their lives in battle with the Sioux, June 25, 1876, is known to every one. The 266 dead, including those who fell under Reno and Benteen, were buried where they fell, the bodies in most instances being found naked and shockingly mutilated. Subsequently the bodies were taken up and reburied in a square to the east of the present monument. Near by are buried the men who fell at the Fort Kearny massacre in 1866 and those killed by the Sioux at old Fort Smith a year or two later. Several soldiers who died in the Philippines and veterans of the civil war have likewise found a last resting place there, so that the interments in the cemetery now total upward of 1,200.

The smallest national cemetery is that at Ball's Bluff, Va. It is on the site of the battlefield of that name. It is only fifty feet square and overlooks the upper Potomac. It contains the graves of one known and twenty-four unknown soldiers.

The only national cemetery outside the limits of the United States is that in the City of Mexico. It was established in 1851, three years after the close of the Mexican war, and contains the bodies of 570 known and 750 unknown dead—men who lost their lives in carrying the Stars and Stripes to the halls of the Montezumas. It has an area of two acres, and is the only national cemetery established prior to the Civil war.

Of the 359,000 soldiers and sailors interred in the national cemeteries, the graves of 152,000 are marked "unknown." More than 9,000 of the total are the bodies of Confederates.

Under the sod and the dew
  Waiting the judgment day;
Under the roses, the Blue,
  Under the lilies, the Gray.

Soldiers of the Revolution, of the War of 1812, of the Mexican war, of the Civil war, of the war with Spain, and of many minor conflicts—all have found a final resting place in the national cemeteries. A special disinterring corps has been maintained by the government for bringing home the bodies of soldiers who died in Cuba and the Philippines. In 1908, for example, 147 bodies were brought home from the Philippines, of which number ninety-three were delivered to friends or relatives, while the rest were reinterred in national cemeteries. For every soldier or sailor buried in such a cemetery the government which he served furnishes a headstone and footstone, unless relatives or friends erect something more elaborate.

The Usual Valuables.

"Well, were you cool when the fire broke out?"

"Oh, yes."

"Save anything valuable?"

"Saved a postage stamp and two 5-cent cigars."

Not a Stem Winder.

Inquisitive Passenger—And what is that curious thing you are carrying?

Sailor (with winch-crank)—This, mum? It's the crank what they use for winding up the dog watch.—Judge.

STILL USE CARRIER PIGEONS

French Military Authorities Train Birds to Carry Messages as They Did in the Past.

A military pigeon system is still maintained in France, owing to the success of experiments made during the siege of Paris, when, of 302 carriers liberated from balloons, 73 returned safely. These birds bore messages photographed on collodion inclosed in goose quills, attached by silk threads to the upper part of the tail feathers.

The modern French carrier pigeon is a cross between the biset and the Belgian "traveler." The prevailing type is large, with a long body, head, neck, and beak. The female lays two eggs at a time, from which are usually hatched a male and a female. Incubation lasts eighteen days, and both parents share in the process of upbringing. Birds chosen for races are fed on wheat, but when they are to be put to tests of endurance their diet is small dried beans and maize with water that contains iron. Beechnuts and buckwheat are sometimes given just before a race to impart extra strength for the flight.

Training begins when birds are three or four months old. They are placed in baskets, taken a mile or so from home, and liberated. A few days later the process is repeated at a greater distance, and so on in successive stages, until a bird flies homeward 100 miles or more. At five months, it will fly 300 miles in ten hours. A pigeon, however, is not at its best until it is four or five years old, when it can easily cover 600 or 700 miles. The average speed of a good carrier is 20 miles an hour, and the height at which it flies is from 450 to 500 feet. The price varies from $4 for an ordinary specimen to $250 and more for a prize-winner.

If your arm was long enough to touch the sun and burn your fingers, you would not feel the pain for 6,797 years.

The KITCHEN CABINET

WHAT we want is not learning but knowledge; that is the power to make learning answer its true end as a quickener of intelligence and a widener of our intellectual sympathies.

SOME EATINGS, NEW AND FINE.

Crisp the dried beef in a little butter before adding it to the white sauce for frizzled beef. It tastes better and is a change from the ordinary way of serving it.

Apfelstrudel.—Put a cup of flour into a small bowl, make a hollow in the flour, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a dash of salt and an egg well beaten, mix and place over the teakettle or in a double boiler, covering the bowl; when hot, roll out on a clean cloth and stretch it until it is as thin as tissue paper. Cut apples in thin slices, or peaches are also delicious, add seeded raisins, three gingersnaps, crumbled, sugar and a few chopped almonds. Strew this on the dough, adding butter generously, lay in a pan, fold over and bake a good brown. Sprinkle with powdered sugar after taking from the oven.

Raisin Cookies.—Cream a cup of butter, add two cupfuls of sugar and two well beaten eggs, two cupfuls of stewed and chopped raisins, two tablespoonfuls of sour cream, one tablespoonful of grated nutmeg, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of soda and flour enough to make a soft dough. Roll and cut and bake in a moderate oven, watching carefully, as they burn easily.

Fruit Roll.—This may be used as a confection, but is delicious served with whipped cream as an emergency dessert. Take two pounds each of dates, raisins and nuts, a half pound of figs, put all through the meat grinder and roll in powdered sugar. Wrap in waxed paper and keep just as one does fruit cake.

Cherry Cake.—Cream a half cup of butter, add a cup of sugar, three well beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of cream, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves, one and a half cups of flour, a teaspoonful of soda. Mix well and add a cup of canned cherries, juice and all.

GLITTERING squares of colored ice
Sweetened with sirup, tinctured with spice;
Creams, and cordials, and sugared dates
Syrian apples, Orthmanee quinces
Limes and citrons and apricots
And wines that are known to eastern princes.
—T. B. Aldrich.

FROZEN DISHES FOR OCCASIONS.

When serving an ice cream for company the addition of a sauce makes it a most attractive and elegant dessert. Prepare or buy the plain vanilla ice cream and pour over each serving the following sauce:

Chocolate Sauce.—Cream a fourth of a cup of butter, add half a cup of sugar mixed with two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, add two squares of chocolate melted, and a pint of boiling water, a dash of cinnamon and salt, cook ten minutes, flavor with vanilla and serve.

Cocoa Parfait.—Boil together a cup of sugar and a half cup of boiling water, ten minutes; pour this syrup over four tablespoonfuls of cocoa which has been beaten with four egg yolks; cook over hot water until a smooth, soft custard is formed, beat until cold; add two cups of cream, beaten stiff, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla and a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Turn into a mold and pack in equal measures of salt and finely crushed ice. Let stand four hours. Serve garnished with whipped cream sweetened and flavored. If the cream is put through a pastry bag over the molded parfait, a most attractive dish is the result.

Chocolate is such a general favorite in any combination that another one may not be amiss.

Chocolate Mousse. — Melt three ounces of chocolate, add a cup and a half of sugar and a cup of cream, boil one minute. Mix a tablespoonful of gelatin with a fourth of a cup of water and add to the boiling mixture; when cool, add a teaspoonful of vanilla, a dash of salt and the whip from three cups of cream. Pour into a mold and pack in equal parts of ice and salt. It will be ready to serve in four hours. If an oblong mold is used, serve it cut in even slices.

TEACH us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun!
—Kipling.

Look at, think of, do and memorize something beautiful each day.
—Alice Freeman Palmer.

FISH FOR HOLIDAYS.

One may always get fish in most hotels on Friday, if no other day in the week, as so many people eschew meat on that day.

For the real fish lover there is nothing equal to the paper bag for roasting a fish, as it keeps in every bit of the characteristic flavor. Grease the bag and place the fish, stuffed and seasoned, in the bag. Lay the bag on the oven rack, so that it can be easily drawn out. When a slice of halibut is to be baked, place a few slices of tomato, and bake in the bag. The sauce which will be found in the bag after roasting may be poured over the fish when serving.

Fresh perch are a fine flavored fish if well dresesd and cooked. A little salt pork tried out to fry them in and a bit of onion to add flavor. Roll the fish in seasoned cornmeal before putting to fry.

Creamy Croquettes.—Fish croquettes which are soft and creamy may be made so in two ways. If they are made with a white sauce, not too thick and thoroughly chilled before cooking, when dropped into the hot fat the outside will be brown before the sauce has softened much. Another mothed is to add a little gelatine to the white sauce, which will keep them firm and quite stiff until after they are fried. A teaspoonful of gelatine will be sufficient.

Finnan haddie is fine cooked in milk and a few strips of green peppers laid over it for flavor.

A very dainty way to serve fillets of fish is to add to each layer of fish a layer of stuffing of any kind; fold or roll the fillet around the forcemeat, and fasten with a wooden skewer. Squeeze lemon juice over and cover with a buttered paper; bake ten to twenty minutes, according to the thickness of the fish.

Water cress, lemon slices, cucumber and radishes, as well as parsley, may all be used for a garnish for fish.

THE gentle art of being kind like mercy is twice blessed. It blesses him that gives as well as him that receives.

SUGGESTIVE HINTS.

When buying kitchen utensils wait for each new one until the money can be put into the good wearing aluminum, which will outwear ten cheap dishes. Aluminum dishes if food is burnt on them should never be scraped. Put cold water with a little soda in the dish and let it come to the boiling point, this will loosen the substance so that a wooden spoon can scrape it off.

Grated cheese over mashed potatoes will make a desirable change from the ordinary way of serving this dish.

Blankets should be sunned and aired at least once a week.

Preserve your mattress by protecting it with an old quilt, laid over the springs.

When making tea remember to scald the pot and have it hot before adding the tea. The difference between a good cup of tea and an inferior, insipid one is often the manner of making it.

Chicken fat and beef drippings are good for shortening.

All dry cheese should be kept for grating. If put into a glass can and kept sealed it will always be ready to use.

Nuts, when bought ready shelled, should be washed, dried and kept in glass jars.

Dates and figs should both be washed and dried before using.

Wash lettuce and wrap in a towel, then lay in a cool place and it will keep crisp and be ready for instant use.

When stitching silk which slips, place a piece of tissue paper under it.

A tough piece of steak may be made tender by long, slow cooking. Add an onion for flavor and a cup of tomato just before serving.

Creamed Eggs.—Blend together two tablespoonfuls of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour; when smooth, add a cup of thin cream and stir until boiling, season with red pepper, salt and add the yolks of two eggs and six hard-cooked eggs, cut in quarters.

Nellie Maxwell.

LITTLE THINGS WORTH KNOWING

The earth consists of 259,944,055,515 cubic miles.

The mean annual rainfall of the entire globe is thirty-six inches.

The English language is spreading faster than any other.

According to Clark, the equatorial semidiameter of the earth is 20,920,202 feet.

In the polar regions there is one inhabitant to every ten square miles.

One-quarter of the people born die before reaching the age of 6, and only half reach 16.

Taking the statistics of the world, one person in every 100 born lives to be 65 years of age.

The highest mountain is supposed to be Deodhunga or Everest, one of the Himalayas, 29,002 feet.

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pentwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—Mrs. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pentwater, Mich.

Read What Another Woman says:

Peoria, Ill.—"I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible dull headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night.

"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured.

"You may publish this if you wish."—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for woman's ills. Why don't you try it?

MIGHT HAVE MADE A MISTAKE

Cindy Claimed Caller Was Her Brother, but She Was Willing to Take Another Look.

The woman left the girl arranging the dinner table and went to the kitchen for something. A great, hulking negro was sitting in the kitchen rocker. Indignant, the woman hurried back.

"Cindy," she demanded, "what have I told you about having your beaux in the kitchen?"

"Laws, miss, he ain't no beau! Why, he's nuffin but my brudder."

Somewhat mollified, the woman went back to the kitchen.

"So you are Cindy's brother?" she said kindly.

"Law bless yo' no, miss," he answered. "I ain't no 'lation 'tall to her. I'se jes' keepin' comp'ny wif her."

The woman sought Cindy again.

"Cindy," she asked sternly, "why did you tell me that the man was your brother? He says he's no relation."

Cindy looked aghast.

"Fo' de Lawd's sake, miss, did he say dat? Jes' yo' stay here a minit an' lemme go look ag'in."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Valuable Beetle Now.

Not long ago a Washington scientist, an enthusiastic student of natural history, captured a fine specimen of beetle. On reaching home he, in a moment of haste, pinned the beetle to a library table with his diamond scarfpin.

When he returned to the library from his dinner, he found the captive had got loose and was flying about with the diamond pin glistening from his back.

Man and bug made a rush for the window at the same instant, says Harper's Weekly. The beetle got there first and triumphantly sailed away, barely eluding the scientist's hand. Neither bug nor pin has since been seen.

"LIKE MAGIC"

New Food Makes Wonderful Changes.

When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a way out of trouble he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple, wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

A Chicago man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way:

"Like magic, fittingly describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts relieved me of poor digestion, coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years standing.

"I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the past two months I have been eating with a relish anything set before me. That is something I had been unable to do previously for years.

"I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CIVIL WAR VETERANS TO MEET ON GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD

Huge Reunion of Blue and Gray to Be Held July 1 On Fiftieth Anniversary of Conflict—40,000 Are Expected to Be Entertained by the State of Pennsylvania.

Harrisburg, Pa.—On July 1 the veterans of the Civil War, both Blue and Gray, will meet again on the battlefield at Gettysburg, Pa., after fifty years, but this time it will be in amity and affection.

The state of Pensylvania on May 13, 1909, created a commission to consider and arrange for a proper and fitting recognition and observance, at Gettysburg, of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg; to invite the co-operation of the congress of the United States, and of other states and commonwealth," defined the commission's duties and prerogatives and made an appropriation for preliminary expenses.

Text of Invitation to Veterans.

The invitation is as follows: "Pennsylvania, by its commission formally invites the congress of the United States and her Sister States and Commonwealths to accept this invitation from the commonwealth upon whose soil the battle of Gettysburg was fought, to share in this important anniversary and to help make it an event worthy of its historical significance, and an occasion creditable and impressive to our great and re-united nation," and likewise invites the co-operation and participation of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the United Confederate Veterans.

State Will Act as Host.

Pennsylvania—she providing all entertainment at Gettysburg during July 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1913, for forty thousand (40,000) "honorably discharged veterans of the Civil war," and she and the national government together, as provided by the act of congress of August 26, 1912, by each paying $150,000.00 for the war department with the $300,000.00 total, to create and maintain a great camp around the battlefield, complete in all its provisions of camp and garrison equipment, with all quartermaster, commissary, hospital and other necessary supplies ample for such forty thousand veterans.

Free Transportation To and From Gettysburg.

With each commonwealth, state and territory rests absolutely the determination, as each deems best, to what veterans of the Civil war it will issue free transportation, Pennsylvania's invitation being that to such "honorably discharged veterans of the Civil war" as come to Gettysburg for the above celebration, either upon free transportation or at their own expense, and present proper credentials proving them to be such veterans, she will provide food, shelter and entertainment during that period, but she furnishes free transportation to no one, save only to her own veterans or veterans now resident within her borders, and to them only under legislative direction, which is now pending in her general assembly, the national government furnishing no free transportation at all.

The Trunk Line Passenger association in whose territory Gettysburg is, has granted a one and three-fifths round trip excursion rate, good going June 25 and returning to original starting point by July 15, a twenty-day ticket, good only on same route going and coming and costing two cents per mile, but each state must make its own arrangements with the similar associations covering the territory from that state to Pennsylvania. The railroads at Gettysburg refuse, because of lack of room, to park or accommodate there any cars on side tracks.

To Hold Reunion in Great Tent.

A great tent, seating between ten thousand (10,000) and fifteen thousand (15,000) veterans, will be erected immediately adjoining the camp, and therein will occur the above exercises, excepting the military parade and fireworks, and therein, save for the hours set apart for the above exercises, the veterans may hold all reunions they may desire, the tent being arranged to be subdivided into numerous separate inclosures. All veterans of the Civil war, north and south, are urged to wear their army, corps, division, brigade and society badges, as a means of identification to their comrades in like commands, in the expectation that it will assist in imparting information as to when and where their different organizations meet, and in bringing together comrades who would otherwise, by reason of lapse of time, fail to recognize each other.

Program for Four Days.

The program for the four days' exercises and entertainment is not yet perfected in detail, but the tentative suggestions are:

July 1—Veterans' Day: Appropriate exercises under the joint direction of the Pennsylvania commission, and the commanders-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans.

July 2—Military Day: Under the direction of the chief of staff of the United States army. Special detachments of each arm of the regular service to participate as directed.

July 3—Civic Day: Under the direction of the governor of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, presiding, and participated in by the governors of the several states. Orations, sermon and music.

July 4—National Day: The chief justice of the United States presiding. Forenoon, oration by the president of the United States. High noon, he to lay the cornerstone of a great peace memorial. Evening, fireworks.

40,000 Veterans Expected.

It is expected that 40,000 veterans of the war, not all of them, however, survivors of the Gettysburg battle, will be found encamped upon the field when reveille sounds on the morning of July 1. It will be a different reveille than that which the fife and drum corps of the two great armies sounded fifty years ago. The call to awakening will be a call to a peaceful celebration while the call to the awakening in July, 1863, was a call of armies to conflict and, to thousands of men, a call to death.

For years the veterans have been looking forward to this reunion. It is probable that there will be present many thousands of survivors of the battle.

Many of the states of the Union, north as well as south, have made appropriations to send their veterans to the Gettysburg reunion and to pay all other expenses. The battle of Gettysburg is recognized as the turning point of the war between the states. It has been called time and again one of the decisive battles of the world. Generally it is recognized that Gettysburg decided the great conflict, helped in the decision probably by the fall of Vicksburg on the Mississippi, which took place virtually at the moment that the conflict on the Pennsylvania field was decided in favor of the northern armies.

Large Sum for Entertainment.

The Battle of Gettysburg commission of the state of Pennsylvania has a large sum of money at its disposal for the entertainment of the visiting veterans, and the thousands of persons who will accompany them. Hospitality is to mark the days. Fifty years ago Pennsylvania aided in the work of repelling the visitors from the south. In early July next the same state will have its arms wide open in welcome to the men wearing the gray. Entertainments of various kinds will be offered the visiting veterans, but it is pretty well understood that their deep interest in revisiting the scenes where they fought, Little Round Top, Oak Ridge, Cemetery Hill, Culp's Hill, Rock Creek, the Stone Wall and other places will hold them largely to the pleasures and to the sadnesses of personal reminiscences. Arm in arm with the Union soldiers the Confederate soldiers will retramp the battleground. They will look over the field of Pickett's desperate charge. They will retrace the marching steps of Longstreet's corps. They will go to the place where Meade had his headquarters and to the place from which Lee directed his southern forces in battle.

It is said that this contemplated reunion has induced more interest among the old soldiers of the north and the south than any event which has happened since the day that the war closed. There is today at Gettysburg a great national park, in which is included a cemetery where thousands of soldier dead are buried. The United States government and the legislature of Pennsylvania worked together to make a park of the battlefield and to mark accurately every point in it which has historic interest.

It is expected that much good will come from the reunion of the Blue and the Gray on the battlefield of Gettysburg. Time has healed many wounds. The old soldiers have forgotten their animosities more readily than have the civilians. It is thought that this great coming together in peace of two once conflicting hosts will mark the passing of the last trace of the bitterness of the war between the states of this great Union.

SAID ABOUT WOMEN.

A woman is happy and attains all that she desires when she captivates a man; hence the great object of her life is to master the art of captivating men.—Count Lyon N. Tolstoi.

To tell a mother or her daughter the plain truth, namely, that all her efforts are directed to the one end of catching a husband. Heavens! what an insult that would be.—Count Lyof N. Tolstoi.

The heart of a coquette is like a rose, of which the lovers pluck the leaves, leaving only the thorns for the husband.—Anonymous.

And women are notoriously careless at this point. Notoriously thoughtful of everybody but themselves.

But the great majority of women, it seems to me, have no routine. Their lives are a succession of variations which keep the nerves in a constant flutter.

In Montenegrin Mountains

MONTENEGRIN SOLDIERS

AT THE hamlet of Virpazar, surmounted by ruins of miniature castles on frowning crags by the side of the lake, we went aboard a little steamer and presently were gliding slowly out through the reedy channel on the way to Cettinje, a barge of flour lashed alongside, much hampering our progress. There were on board a number of peasant girls, a quartet of Serb officers on a mission and some ill kempt soldiers, writes a Cettinje correspondent of the Chicago Daily News. One of these last presently moved over to where we were sitting on our baggage and addressed us to our surprise in good racy United States:

"American? Thought so! Well now ain't this fine! Mighty glad to see you! What you boys doing away down here?"

He was a Dalmatian Slav, still young, a glass worker, who, at the beginning of the war, being single, had thrown up his job, sold his bit of property in Portland, Ore., and staked almost the whole of his twelve years' American savings in hastening back to draw bead at least once on the Turkish foe before the fun should be over.

Too Dull for Him.

"But these fellers ain't done much since I came," he complained. "They got all they wanted in the plain outside of Scutari over a month ago, and now they're lying low. You say the Greeks are really having some fighting down Janina way? Blamed if I don't believe I'll go down there! I'm a volunteer, you know, so they will let me do as I please. No, I don't talk much Greek, but I know a little. Learned it off of some fellers I used to work with. Guess I could get along all right."

Scutari proved to be an odd and decidedly an interesting variety of mountain lake. Despite its great length, it is hardly more than three miles wide in the broadest parts. And while to the south we could see clear to the mighty mountain, Tarabosch, at whose eastern base the beleaguered city lies, to the north the waters wind blindly through the rocks like a river, seeming at every turn to end abruptly, but proving, as we glided gently along, to extend always in one more secret rearch to the right, and then in another to the left, and in another and another, till we thought we should never come to the end.

"Say, did you ever see such a rock pile in your life?" It was our friend, the volunteer, who had seated himself on the deck besire us. "It certainly beats all. I've been pretty much all over the United States, and I reckon I've seen some pretty rough mountains, but these fellers here have got more solid rock in their dinky little country than all the rest put together."

We passed an island off to the right on which stood a quaint old castle, said to date from Roman times. Then we came upon two women rowing a crescent shaped canoe laden with hay. They stood one at each end and each with an oar.

"Say!" exclaimed our friend. "Look at that! Ain't that primitive, though? But for that matter, this here old tub we're aboard of ain't moving much faster than they are. Say, how'd you like to have a nice little motorboat on this lake, now? Wouldn't it make their eyes stick out? I've been in America too long to be able to stand much of this kind of life. When I start out to go somewhere I want to get there. I like speed!"

Pairs of snowy cranes began to fly up among the shores of the channel, and the soldiers amused themselves by firing at them until the pilot made them stop, saying shooting on the lake was forbidden. Presently we found we could get Turkish coffee on board. We ordered three cups.

"Say, don't you fellers order none of that for me," protested the volunteer. "I'm only a common soldier, you know. These other guys wouldn't know what to think if they'd see me sitting here drinking with you. You boys—er, I mean, you gentlemen—understand, same as I do, that clothes and all that don't make no difference and that one man's just as good as another. But these guys ain't up to that yet. They've got their king and all. Say, ain't these kings the blamedest foolishness? If I was these guys I'd kick 'em all out, and elect a president; let him serve his four years and then tell him to run along now and give some other fellow a show. But, gosh! I don't dare talk like that around here. They'd take me out and shoot me for treason like enough!"

However, we overcame the scruples of this good American, and toward 4 p. m. had the satisfaction of seeing the scattering houses of Plovnitza just ahead of us, in a valley that narrowed until it was a mere ravine. This was the end of the lake. In the road at the back of the pier there were about a dozen three horse carriages waiting to relay travelers on to Cettinje. Despite his protests that he would just as soon walk, we packed the volunteer into one of them with us and soon were rattling over the smooth macadam through Plovnitza, which did not take many seconds, and then up the precipitous cliffs into the mountains.

Splendid Mountain Road.

This well built road entitles Montenegro to claim to be the most advanced nation of the Balkans. In all our trip we had seen nothing to compare with it. It rivals the finest mountain roads of Italy, France and England. Though the ascent is continuous all the way to the national capital, which lies on a plateau in the very lap of the peaks, we were drawn by the wiry little horses at a trot a good part of the way.

It was twilight now. The stars came out bright and sharp. The sounds from the village houses far below rose faint and peaceful to our ears—the barking of a dog, the rattle of wheels, the glad cry of a child. Suddenly rounding the broad curve of a precipice, we were startled by the glaring searchlight of an automobile descending upon us at sharp speed. It slowed at sight of us, edging up close against the cliff, so that as it passed I could plainly make out the bluff and grizzled features of the elderly man who sat with two others in the rear seat.

He was King Nicholas. Looking back, we saw the carriage in which four Serb officers had been following us, draw to a stop. The automobile stopped also. The officers got out and were presented to his majesty, there in the road in the clear night. We could even watch them deliver to him the dispatches of which they had been the bearers. Their mission was ended. The automobile sped on, and the carriage turned back. That night, as we afterward learned, the Turks made a sortie from the Scutari trenches, but the Montenegrins had been forewarned. Instead of finding the besiegers unprepared, the Turks were received by a terrible fire which left many dead or groaning on the plain ere they could regain the shelter of their fortification.

King Nicholas, as the foregoing incident indicates, keeps a close watch upon the status of his army. The story is told of a visit he made shortly after the beginning of the war to one of the villages in the rocks near Cettinje. On returning to the capital, he sent a message to the local administration of that village, saying that he had been amazed to see as many men in the village street as if the land had been at peace instead of at war, and that he desired that every able bodied male, no matter what his position or what his excuses, be straightway mustered in.

The king's automobile is a familiar sight on such of the mountain roads as will permit. But, while the scenery is magnificent, motoring in Montenegro is not without danger. Four days before our arrival, on the very curve we were now traversing, a local merchant had been spinning down to Plovnitza in his machine, when something happened—nobody will ever know just what. The automobile with its passenger and chauffeur plunged over the low guard wall and down 500 feet to be flattened to bits on the rocks at the base of the crags.

Oh, Sure!

New Yorker—I see that with an adjustable handle a single blade serves in a new implement for a sickle, corn knife and pruning saw.

Chicagoan—I suppose it might also be used to eat pie with?

TENDERFEET WIN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

HILL AND SONS, THE OAT CHAMPIONS, ARE COCKNEYS BORN AND BRED.

City-bred in the world's greatest metropolis and untrained as to things agricultural, were J. C. Hill and his three boys when they settled on homesteads at Lloydminster, in the Province of Saskatchewan (western Canada), eight years ago. Today they are the recognized champion oat growers of the North American continent, having won twice in succession the silver challenge cup, valued at $1,500, at the Fifth National Corn exposition, Columbia, S. C. The Plate, officially known as the Colorado Oat trophy, is emblematic of the grand championship prize for the best bushel of oats exhibited by individual farmers or experiment farms at these expositions.

The Hill entry won this year in the face of the keenest competition, hundreds of exhibits being sent by experienced farmers from all parts of the United States and Canada. The oats were grown on land which was wild prairie less than four years ago.

When Mr. Hill and his three sons, who probably never saw a wider acreage than the hills of Hampstead Heath, or the parks of London, came to Saskatchewan eight years ago, they had little more capital than was required for homestead entry fees. They filed on four homesteads, in the Lloydminster district, which straddles the boundary of Alberta and Saskatchewan. They went to work with a will, ripping the rich brown sod with breaking plows and put in a crop, which yielded fair returns.

They labored early and late and denied themselves paltry pleasures, glad to stand the gaff for a while in rising to their possibilities. They talked with successful farmers and studied crops and conditions and profited by both. The new life on the farm was strange but they never lost heart, handicapped as they were by lack of experience and capital.

The farm house, modern in every respect, compares favorably with any residence in the city. The Hills have substantial bank accounts and their credit is gilt-edge from Edmonton to Winnipeg and beyond.

"There is nothing secret about our methods nor is our plan copyrighted. We first made a thorough study of climatic conditions, soil and seed," said Mr. Hill. "We tended our crops carefully and gradually added live stock, realizing from the beginning that mixed farming would pay larger and more certain returns than straight grain growing. We have demonstrated that fact to our satisfaction and the result is that many of the farmers in the district are following our example."

The land that the Hills work is of the same class as may be found anywhere in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.—Advertisement.

Just Like a Man.

A man suffered from inflammatory rheumatism, and his wife nursed him patiently. He had a very fault-finding disposition, but she was very patient and also very fond of him.

After an especially severe attack, a friend called to inquire after him. The patient wore a mournful expression.

"Well," said the friend, cheerfully, "how are you today?"

"Very badly," replied the rheumatic sufferer, "and it's all my wife's fault."

"Why," cried the friend in astonishment. "Is it possible?"

"Yes," moaned the invalid, "you know, the doctor told me always to avoid damp places; and there my wife sits and cries just to make the air moist around me."

Ringing a Change.

"Goin' to move again this year?" asked the office pest.

"Nope. Can't afford to."

"What cha goin' to do, then?"

"Well," said O'Beetle, "we've made arrangements to have new street numbers put on the houses on our block."—Judge.

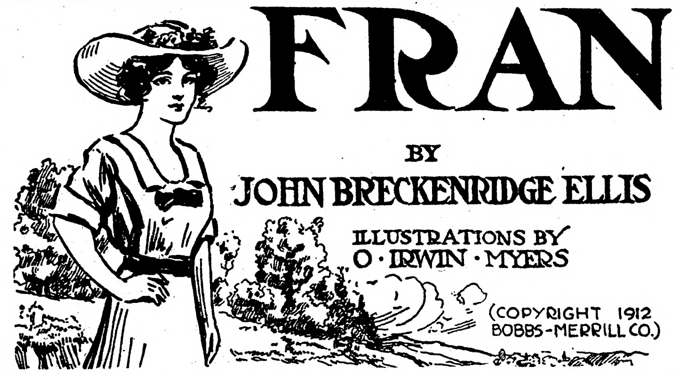
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

One finger in the pie is worth a whole hand in the soup.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O · IRWIN · MYERS

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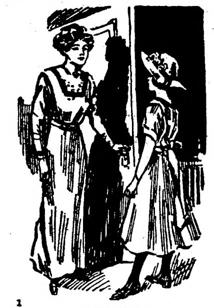

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CHAPTER I.

A Knock at the Door.

Fran knocked at the front door. It was too dark for her to find the bell; however, had she found it, she would have knocked just the same.

At first, no one answered. That was not surprising, since everybody was supposed to be at the Union Campmeeting that had been advertised for the last two months, and that any one in Littleburg should go visiting at half-past eight, and especially that any one should come knocking at the door of this particular house, was almost incredible.

No doubt that is why the young woman who finally opened the door—after Fran had subjected it to a second and more prolonged visitation of her small fist—looked at the stranger with surprise which was, in itself, reproof. The lady in the doorway believed herself confronted by a "camper"—one of those fitting birds of outer darkness who have no religion of their own, but who are always putting that of others to the proof.

The voice from the doorway was cool, impersonal, as if, by its very aloofness, it would push the wanderer away: "What do you want?"

"I want Hamilton Gregory," Fran answered promptly, without the slightest trace of embarrassment. "I'm told he lives here."

"Mr. Gregory"—offering the name with its title as a palpable rebuke—"lives here, but is not at home. What do you want, little girl?"

"Where is he?" Fran asked, undaunted.

"He is at the camp-meeting," the young woman answered reluctantly, irritated at opposition, and displeased with herself for being irritated. "What do you want with him? I will attend to whatever it is. I am acquainted with all of his affairs—I am his secretary."

"Where's that camp-meeting? How can I find the place?" was Fran's quick rejoinder. She could not explain the dislike rising within her. She was too young, herself, to consider the other's youth an advantage, but the beauty of the imperious woman in the doorway—why did it not stir her imagination?

Mr. Gregory's secretary reflected that, despite its seeming improbability, it might be important for him to see this queer creature who came to strange doors at night-time.

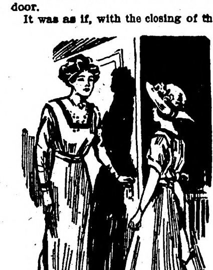
"If you will go straight down that road"—she pointed—"and keep on for about a mile and a half, you will come to the big tent. Mr. Gregory will be in the tent, leading the choir."

"All right." And turning her back on the door, Fran swiftly gained the front steps. Half-way down, she paused, and glanced over her thin shoulder. Standing thus, nothing was to be seen of her but a blurred outline, and the shining of her eyes.

"I guess," said Fran inscrutably, "you're not Mrs. Gregory."

"No," came the answer, with an almost imperceptible change of manner—a change as of gradual petrifaction, "I am not Mrs. Gregory." And with that the lady, who was not Mrs. Gregory, quietly but forcibly closed the door.

It was as if, with the closing of that door, she would have shut Fran out of her life.



"I Guess," Said Fran Inscrutably, "You're Not Mrs. Gregory."

CHAPTER II.

A Disturbing Laugh.

The sermon was ended, the exhortation was at the point of loudest voice and most impassioned earnestness. A number of men, most of them young, thronged the footpath leading from the stiles to the tent. A few were smoking; all were waiting for the pretty girls to come forth from the Christian camp. Fran pushed her way among the idlers with admirable nonchalance, her sharp elbow ready for the first resistive pair of ribs.

The crowd outside did not argue a scarcity of seats under the canvas. Fran found a plank without a back, loosely disposed, and entirely unoccupied. She seated herself, straight as an Indian, and with the air of being very much at ease.

The scene was new to her. More than a thousand villagers, ranged along a natural declivity, looked down upon the platform of undressed pine. In front of the platform men and women were kneeling on the ground. Some were bathed in tears; some were praying aloud; some were talking to those who stood, or knelt beside them; some were clasping convulsive hands; all were oblivious of surroundings.

From the hundred members of the choir, Fran singled out the man she had been seeking for so many years. It was easy enough to distinguish him from the singers who crowded the platform, not only by his baton which proclaimed the choir-leader, but by his resemblance to the picture she had discovered in a New York Sunday Supplement.

Hamilton Gregory was clean-shaved except for a silken reddish mustache; his complexion was fair, his hair a shade between red and brown, his eyes blue. His finely marked face and striking bearing were stamped with distinction and grace.

It was strange to Fran that he did not once glance in her direction. True, there was nothing in her appearance to excite especial attention, but she had looked forward to meeting him ever since she could remember. Now that her eyes were fastened on his face, now that they were so near, sheltered by a common roof, how could he help feeling her presence?

The choir-leader rose and lifted his baton. At his back the hundred men and women obeyed the signal, while hymn-books fluttered open throughout the congregation. Suddenly the leader of the choir started into galvanic life. He led the song with his sweet voice, his swaying body, his frantic baton, his wild arms, his imperious feet. With all that there was of him, he conducted the melodious charge upon the ramparts of sin and indifference. If in repose Fran had thought him singularly handsome and attractive, she now found him inspiring. His blue eyes burned with exaltation while his magic voice seemed to thrill with more than human ecstasy.

On the left, the heavy bass was singing,

"One thing we know,
Wherever we go—
We reap what we sow,
We reap what we sow."

While these words were being doled out at long and impressive intervals, like the tolling of a heavy bell, more than half a hundred soprano voices were hastily getting in their requisite number of half-notes, thus—

"So scatter little, scatter little, scatter scatter little,
Scatter little seeds of kindness."

In spite of the vast volume of sound produced by these voices, as well as by the acompaniment of two pianos and a snare-drum, the voice of Hamilton Gregory, soaring flute-like toward heaven, seemed to dart through the interstices of "rests," to thread its slender way along infinitesimal curves of silence. As one listened, it was the inspired truth as uttered by Hamilton Gregory that brought the message home to conscience. As if one had never before been told that one reaps what one sows, uneasy memory started out of hidden places with its whisper of seed sown amiss. Tears rose to many eyes, and smothered sobs betrayed intense emotion.

Of those who were not in the least affected, Fran was one. She saw and heard Hamilton Gregory's impassioned earnestness, and divined his yearning to touch many hearts; nor did she doubt that he would then and there have given his life to press home upon the erring that they must ultimately reap what they were sowing. Nevertheless she was altogether unmoved. It would have been easier for her to laugh than to cry.

Although the preacher had ceased his exhortations for the singing of the evangelistic hymn, he was by no means at the end of his resources. Standing at the margin of the platform, looking out on the congregation, he slowly moved back and forth his magnetic arms in parallel lines. Not one word did he speak. Even between the verses, when he might have striven against the pianos and the snare-drum, he maintained his terrible silence. But as he fixed his ardent eyes upon space, as he moved those impelling arms, a man would rise here, a woman start up there—reluctantly, or eagerly, the unsaved would press their way to the group kneeling at the front. Prayers and groans rose louder. Jubilant shouts of religious victory were more frequent. One could now hardly hear the choir as it insisted—

"We reap what we sow,
We reap what we sow."

Suddenly the evangelist smote his hands together, a signal for song and prayer to cease.

Having obtained a silence that was breathless he leaned over the edge of the platform, and addressed a man who knelt upon the ground:

"Brother Clinton, can't you get it?"

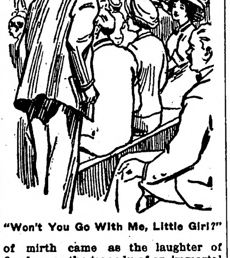
The man shook his head.

"You've been kneeling there night after night," the evangelist continued; "don't you feel that the Lord loves you? Can't you feel it? Can't you feel it now? Can't you get it? Can't you get it now? Brother Clinton, I want you to get through before these revival services close. They close this night. I go away tomorrow. This may be your last opportunity. I want you to get it now. All these waiting friends want you to get it now. All these praying neighbors want to see you get it. Can't you get through tonight? Just quietly here, without any excitement, without any noise or tumult, just you and your soul alone together—Brother Clinton, can't you get through tonight?"

Brother Clinton shook his head.

Fran laughed aloud.

The evangelist had already turned to Hamilton Gregory as a signal for the hymn to be resumed, for sometimes singing helped them "through," but the sound of irreverent laughter chilled his blood. To his highly wrought emotional nature, that sound of mirth came as the laughter of fiends over the tragedy of an immortal soul.



"Won't You Go With Me, Little Girl?"

"Several times," he cried, with whitened face, "these services have been disturbed by the ungodly." He pointed an inflexible finger at Fran: "Yonder sits a little girl who should not have been allowed in this tent unaccompanied by her parents. Brethren! Too much is at stake, at moments like these, to shrink from heroic measures. Souls are here, waiting to be saved. Let the little girl be removed. Where are the ushers? I hope she will go without disturbance, but go she shall! Now, Brother Gregory, sing."

As the song swept over the worshipers in a wave of pleading, such ushers as still remained held a brief consultation. The task assigned them did not seem included in their proper functions. Only one could be found to volunteer as policeman, and he only because the evangelist's determined eye and rigid arm had never ceased to indicate the disturber of the peace.

Fran was furious; her small white face seemed cut in stone as she stared at the evangelist. How could she have known she was going to laugh? Her tumultuous emotions, inspired by the sight of Hamilton Gregory, might well have found expression in some other way. That laugh had been as a darting of tongue-flame directed against the armored Christian soldier whose face was so spiritually beautiful, whose voice was so eloquent.

Fran was suddenly aware of a man pausing irresolutely at the end of the plank that held her erect. Without turning her head, she asked in a rather spiteful voice, "Are you the sheriff?"

He spoke with conciliatory persuasiveness: "Won't you go with me, little girl?"

Fran turned impatiently to glare at the usher.

He was a fine young fellow of perhaps twenty-four, tall and straight, clean and wholesome. His eyes were sincere and earnest yet they promised much in the way of sunny smiles—at the proper time and place. His mouth was frank, his forehead open, his shoulders broad.

Fran rose as swiftly as if a giant had lifted her to her feet. "Come on, then," she said in a tone somewhat smothered. She climbed over the "stringer" at the end of her plank, and marched behind the young man as if oblivious of devouring eyes.

As they passed the last pole that supported a gasolene-burner, Fran glanced up shyly from under her broad hat. The light burned red upon the young usher's face, and there was something in the crimson glow, or in the face, that made her feel like crying, just because—or so she fancied—it revived the recollection of her loneliness. And as she usually did what she felt like doing, she cried, silently, as she followed the young man out beneath the stars.

CHAPTER III.

On the Foot-Bridge.

To the young usher, the change of scene was rather bewildering. His eyes were still full of the light from gasolene-burners, his ears still rang with the confusion of tent-noise into which entered the prolonged monotones of inarticulate groanings, and the explosive suddenness of seemingly irreverent Amens.

Nothing just then mattered except the saving of souls. Having faithfully attended the camp-meeting for three weeks he found other interests blotted out. The village as a whole had given itself over to religious ecstasy. Those who had professed their faith left no stone unturned in leading others to the altar, as if life could not resume its routine until the unconverted were brought to kneel at the evangelist's feet.

As Abbott Ashton reflected that, because of this young girl with the mocking laugh, he was losing the climacteric expression of the three-weeks' campaign, his displeasure grew. Within him was an undefined thought vibration akin to surprise, caused by the serenity of the hushed sky. Was it not incongruous that the heavens should be so peaceful with their quiet star-beacons, while man was exerting himself to the utmost of gesture and noise to glorify the Maker of that calm canopy? From the weather-stained canvas rolled the warning, not unmusically:

"We reap what we sow,
We reap what we sow."

Above the tide of melody, the voice of the evangelist rose in a scream, appalling in its agony—"Oh, men and women, why will you die, why will you die?"

But the stars, looking down at the silent earth, spoke not of death, spoke only as stars, seeming to say, "Here are April days, dear old earth, balmy springtime and summer harvest before us!—What merry nights we shall pass together!" The earth answered with a sudden white smile, for the moon had just risen above the distant woods.

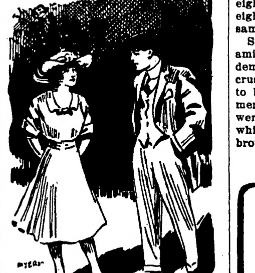
At the stile where the footpath from the tent ended, Abbott paused. Why should he go further? This scoffer, the one false note in the meeting's harmony, had been silenced. "There," he said, showing the road. His tone was final. It meant, "Depart."

Fran spoke in a choking voice, "I'm afraid." It was not until then, that he knew she had been crying, for not once had he looked back. That she should cry, changed everything.

"I am so little," Fran said plaintively, "and the world is so large."

Abbott stood irresolute. To take Fran back to the tent would destroy the Influence, but it seemed inhuman to send her away. He temporized rather weakly, "But you came here alone."

"But I'm not going away alone,"



"Who's Little Girl Are You?"

said Fran. Her voice was still damp, but she had kept her resolution dry.

In the gloom, he vainly sought to discern her features. "Whose little girl are you?" he asked, not without an accent of gentle commiseration.

Fran, one foot on the first step of the stile, looked up at him; the sudden flare of a torch revealed the sorrow in her eyes. "I am nobody's little girl," she answered plaintively.

Her eyes were so large, and so soft and dark, that Abbott was glad she was only a child of fourteen—or fifteen, perhaps. Her face was so strangely eloquent in its yearning for something quite beyond his comprehension, that he decided, then and there, to be her friend. The unsteady light prevented definite perception of her face. There was, in truth, an element of charm in all he could discern of the girl. Possibly the big hat helped to conceal or accentuate—at any rate, the effect was somewhat elfish. As for those great and luminously black eyes, he could not for the life of him have said what he saw in them to set his blood tingling with a feeling of protecting tenderness. Possibly it was her trust in him, for as he gazed into the earnest eyes of Fran, it was like looking into a clear pool to see oneself.

"Nobody's little girl?" he repeated, inexpressibly touched that it should be so. What a treasure somebody was denied! "Are you a stranger in the town?"

"Never been here before," Fran answered mournfully.

"But why did you come?"

"I came to find Hamilton Gregory."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SMALL VALUE OF HUMAN LIFE

According to Legal Decisions Few Men Need Have High Opinion of Themselves.

That "human life is cheap" would appear from a study undertaken by a well known lawyer of the legal decisions handed down in this country with reference to the "cash value" of a man.

It is estimated that at ten years of age a boy of the laboring class is worth $2,061.42; at fifteen, $4,263.46; at twenty-five, $5,488.03, from which time the decline is steady, a man of seventy, by this legal decision scale, rating at only $17.13! By the same practical method of computation one eye is worth $5,000; one leg, $15,000; two legs, $25,000; one arm, $10,000; one hand, $6,000; one finger, $1,500, and permanent disability, $25,000. This, it is pointed out, is merely an average as far as decisions have been examined.

It should be added that the estimates of the value of a man's life are based upon an idea not of his value to himself, but of his value to the community. The figures in individual cases would vary greatly with reference to the fact whether or not the person's death caused hardship to others who were dependent upon him.

The value of a man to himself is, it is further pointed out, unimportant after he is dead—from a legal point of view. His value to society at large cannot be considered in a cash estimate, since that kind of value depends upon other than physical resources. His value to those who look to him for support can alone be estimated on the material side.

He Meant a Wee Nap, Not a Wee Nip.

After Charles Myers, a Mason (Mo.) barber, had finished up the stranger he raised the chair, and his customers head fell over to one side. The barber straightened him up and shook him a little.

"You were asleep," said Charley.

"So I was—so I was," agreed the gentleman in the chair. "Well, you'll have to come 'round to my place and take one on me."

"I don't drink," returned Charley.

"Neither do I. I'm the new preacher at the First Street church."—New York World.

History tells us of a nation's bodily needs; the annals of religion account for its soul; literature shows its mind.

ARE EXPERT SHOTS

Albanians Perform Remarkable Feats With Odd Weapons.

Hit Target About Size of Dime at Hundred Yards—Men Who Miss Are Ridiculed by Crowd and Punished.

Scutari.—The Albanian riflemen are said to be among the most skillful in the world. Indeed, their feats of marksmanship, even in boyhood, are so extraordinary as to seem uncanny.

On one occasion a curious exhibition of their skill was shown when a target about the size of a dime was placed on a tree, to be shot at from a distance of a hundred yards by a body of men marching in single file. As each of the ten men passed the target he fired, so quickly that it seemed he scarcely aimed at all. Not one man missed. The same ten men marched double-quick, firing without the slightest hesitation, and but one marksman missed the target. The weapons used were the usual Albanian gun—a long, ornate affair, carrying a ball about the size of a hazel nut.

One young Albanian stepped forward and threw a bit of stone into the air with one hand and shot it into pieces with the other. This feat was duplicated by several other marksmen.

A gold ring was placed upon a tree and nearly every Albanian put a ball through it without touching it. Then eight little boys, from the ages of eight to ten, put balls through the same ring.

Such men as missed the mark were, amid the laughter of the crowd, condemned to stand with an earthen cruse of colored water on their heads to be shot at by the others. So two men stepped forward, and little cruses were carefully set on their heads, while two other marksmen, each a brother to the man he aimed at, came forward and shot. Immediately the men shot at were covered with the colored water, which trickled over their faces and clothing, while fragments of the jugs lay all about them. Some of the marksmen were so certain of aim that the members of their families stood like stoics and permitted them to shoot at eggs, apples and so forth placed upon their heads.

Albanian Soldier.

SPARTAN TEST FOR BOYS

Asked to Stop Eating Pies, Cheap Candy and Crullers in New York City.

New York.—New York schoolboys have been asked to start, and continue at least a month, a test in self-denial, in which they will abstain from using cheap candies, unwholesome pies, crullers and greasy pastry, and soda water flavored with highly-colored sirups.

The public schools athletic league makes the request, and promises the boys who keep their pledge that they will excel in all athletic contests to be held in Central Park when 10,000 young athletes will participate in a festival of sports.

The league also has obtained pledges from the boys not to use alcoholic beverages or smoke cigarettes.

Run a Poker Game; Expelled.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Cyrus Cummings Jones of Brooklyn and Jaffry Byron Davidson of Red Bank, N. J., were expelled as students in the dental school of the University of Pennsylvania after it was discovered they had opened a poker room for students. The "game" was run in an exclusive apartment house across from the college.

Bones 2,100 Years Old Found.

Geneva, Switzerland.—Prof. Peissard, the government archeologist, in excavating at Blassens, near Fribourg, has found imbedded in quartz the bones of a woman, together with some jewelry of the Gallic-Helvetic period, B. C. 150 to 200. The ornaments were a bronze necklace and a bracelet set with pieces of blue glass.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06749, for SW¼ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼ and E½ SE¼, Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Twp 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anders C. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06751, for SE¼ Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

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The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Apr. 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Harry K. Amory of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 26th, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06767, for NW¼ NE¼, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, Raymond C. Caryl, George E. Olson, Peter Ostand, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Alfred Andreas Gerdlund, of Newfolden, Minn., who, on March 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07557, for NE¼ SW¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 2nd day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Hjelle, Otto E. Thompson, John E. Haaseth, Iver E. Rood, all of Newfolden, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07264, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
April 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Raymond C. Caryl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06717, for SW¼ Section 29, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 3rd day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert H. Huseth, George Olson, Harry K. Amory, Isaac Erstland, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

Killed Young Wildcat

On Sunday morning last Mrs B. L. Backe went out for a walk south of her home and took the hunting dog along. She had not gone far before the dog treed a wildcat. Mrs. Backe returned for her shotgun and killed the animal which proved to be a young one perty well grown. It was on of the genuine bobtailed variety, very prettily striped, and showed all kinds of fight to the dog. Wildcats are very scarce in this section of the state and Mrs. Backe deserves credit for having steady enough nerve to tackle and kill it.

Romance of the Reaper

At Thief River Falls next Tuesday there will be given an illustrated lectnre entitled "The Romance of the Reaper." It is a stereopticon and moving picture show illustrating methods of farming for the past four thousand years. This exhibition has been secured through the efforts of local agents of the International Harvester Co., and anyone having a ticket will be admitted free. The entertainment has a great educational value for both old and young, and there is sure to be a big crowd in attendance.

For further details and free tickets call on S. S. Kolden & Co. (adv)

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Holmgren, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Dec. 24th, 1900, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05023, for NW¼, Section 15, Township 156 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 16th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Larson, Ole Saastad, Elmer Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; J. J. Kelley, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hagbart Ludvig Olsen Wiborg, of Thief River Falls, Minn, who on July 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05481, for SE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 26th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Thoreson, Louis Larson, Simon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Martin Johnson, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

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We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

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"& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER CO.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RACE STEEPED IN SERVITUDE

Tragedy of the Wiping Out of the Incas as a Nation Is One of the Greatest in History.

What became of the people who built the Cuzco ruins? Were they the ancestors of "those stolid and downtrodden Indians whom one sees today peddling their rude wares in the market place of Cuzco?" Mr. Bryce discusses the question in his "South America." He says: "The sudden fall of a whole race is an event so rare in history that one seeks for explanations. It may be that not only the royal Inca family, but nearly the whole ruling class was destroyed in war, leaving only the peasants, who had already been serfs under their native sovereigns. But one is disposed to believe that the tremendous catastrophe which befell them in the destruction at once of their dynasty, their empire and their religion by fierce conquerors, incomparably superior in energy and knowledge, completely broke not only the spirit of the nation, but the self-respect of the individuals who composed it.

"They were already a docile and submissive people, and now under a new tyranny, far harsher than that of rulers of their own blood, they sank into hopeless apathy and ceased even to remember what their forefathers had been. The intensity of their devotion to their sovereign and their deity made them helpless when both were overthrown, leaving them nothing to turn to, nothing to strive for.

"The conquistadores were wise in their hateful way when they put forth the resources of cruelty to outrage the feelings of the people and stamp terror in their hearts."

RECALLS DAYS OF CHIVALRY

Remarkable Duel Fought Between Champions One of the Happenings in the Balkan War.

A correspondent of the Paris Journal narrates a striking story of the fighting near Tarabos. In the hospital at Rieka, he says, he saw a young Turkish officer who had been terribly hacked with saber cuts.

This man, who had command of an outpost before Tarabos, had ridden forward on horseback in the face of the Montenegrin bullets, and in the manner of the knights of old had challenged the bravest among the enemy to meet him in single combat. This took place in the evening, in the light of the moon.

An old Montenegrin, a veteran of many fights, accepted the challenge, and the two battled together for a long while, scrupulously observing the laws of an honorable duel.

The Montenegrin was wounded in the shoulder only, but the Turk was sabered in a frightful manner, and though he resisted for a long time, half-blinded by his own blood, he eventually fell. Thereupon his enemy bent over him, stanched his wounds and called for assistance, after which the injured Turk was removed with all speed to a hospital.

KNOW WORKMAN BY THE HAIR

Blonds Are Inventive, Brunettes Conservative, Is Assertion of an Employment Chief.

Dr. Katherine M. H. Blackford, who has charge of the employment bureau in the M. Rumely company's machine works at Laporte, Ind., gave an address before the Efficiency society and the "Scientific Selection and Assignment of Men in the Creation of an Organization." She said that one of the greatest causes of waste in business concerns was "ignorance of human aptitude and the requirements of different kinds of work."

"Blonds and brunettes do not work in the same manner," she said. "Generally speaking, blonds are speculative and optimistic; usually mild and good natured, often inventive; they like to make plans for some one else to work out. They incline to aggressive work, such as salesmanship, advertising and promotion.

"Brunettes incline to conservatism rather than speculation; they are often serious minded; sometimes inclined to gloominess. They like to work out and perfect the plans which some other mind has made."

USEFUL.

"What makes you think the co-eds can be useful to our college football team?"

"Well, we might kiss the victims for their mothers."—Le Rire.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

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Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "*pump*" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

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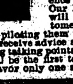
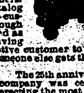
WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

$5.00 IN GOLD

Easy Coin for any Boy or Girl who wants to earn it.

Now that school is out and the Boys and Girls have a little time to spare, we're going to give several of them a chance to earn some Easy Money during the month of June. It will be easy to earn $5.00 in GOLD in a little of the Spare Time, and it can be done over and over again. Just drop us a postal card or call at the office for particulars.

The NORTEHRN LIGHT, Holt, minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1913 NO. 45

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

'Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.14
Wheat	.80
Barley d	.41
Oats	.31
Rye	.45
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. R. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON

Uuited states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Oscar Sorenson and wife went to Thief River Falls Monday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Ben Docken left yesterday afternoon for a short visit with the home folks at Thief River Falls.

Phil VonWald and family went to Thief Rivdr Falls Monday on a combined business ond pleasure trip.

Quite a number of the local music lovers went to Thief River Falls last evening to attend the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra concert.

Mrs D. Payne went to Thief River Falls Wednesday for a short visit with friends and to take in the concert by the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.

Patrons of the creamery will please take notice that from now on cream will be received three days each week.

P. L. ANDERSON, Buttermaker.

S. S. Kolden went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to look after some business and take in the exhibition of the history of farming methods shown in moving pictures by the International Harvester Co.

Lars Matson, a pioneer resident of Newfolden, died quite suddenly last Friday morning. He suffered a paralytic stroke while visiting at a neighbor's, and failed to rally. The funeral was held on Sunday.

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

Pete's Luck Still Good

A miraculous escape from death was what Peter Kolden had last Tuesday at the local creamery. The churn had been working with a heavy load and finally a locking key broke and the machinery stopped. Peter who was a visitor there took hold of the belt and intended to test his strength but by doing so pulled down ihe shaft and pulley upon himself. He sank to the floor and Leonard Houske, butter maker, ran to his assistance. At first he thought the lad had been seriously injured and 'phoned for Dr. Oftedahl who arrived immediately. The boy was brought out of the swoon into which he had fallen and upon examination it was found that he was not injured in any manner beyond a slight shaking up.—Halstad Journal.

Pete has been attending school at Halstad all winter and returned last Friday in first class condition.

B. L. Backe made a business trip to Red Lake Falls Wednesday afternoon and returned yesterday.

Boys and girls are invited to read the "$5.00 IN GOLD" announcement on the last page of this paper.

FOR SALE—Team of first-class oxen, both young. Owner using horses. Sigward Johnson, R. 2, Box 45, Thief River Falls, Minn.

FOR RENT—The NE 1-4 of the NW 1-4 and W 1-2 of NW 1-4 Section 11, Twp 156, Range 43, Holt township. Address Thos. L. Reedy, care Maurice L. Rothschild Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Ed Horien was in from his home northeast of town the first of the week and reports that he has finished seeding an increased acreage over last year, and is about to start on a grading contract in East Valley.

Knute Nelson, Jo Pesola, R. D. V. Carr and Anton Gulseth called on friends here Tuesday afternoon while on their way from Middle River to Thief River Falls. They made the trip in the Nelson automobile and returned next day.

On last Saturday afternoon Mrs Sophie Peterson, aged 77 years, died at the home of her daughter Mrs. C. E. Smith, after a long and painful illness of dropsy. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon and was very largely attended, quite a number going out from here to take part in the last rites.

Allan Adolfson returned this morning from his trip to Texas, having been absent nearly four weeks. He says that this part of Minnesota looks better than it did when he left for the sunny south. He was accompanied home by his sister, Mrs. Annie Larson, who will probably remain all summer and be joined here later on by her husband.

On the 29th inst there will be a big picnic of school children and others at the Holt schoolhouse grounds at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. There will be lots of games and music and ice cream, coffee and cake will be served. Ladies are requested to bring coffee and cake with them and everybody is invited to attend. The proceeds from the sale of ice cream etc., will go for the benefit of the Norwegian school.

L. S. Kolden and wife and E. C. Onstad and wife came up from Nielsville on Saturday last in the Kolden automobile to visit with Mr. and Mrs. D. Payne. Two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Onstad and Miss Ella Reep arrived from Thief River Falls Monday and altogether there was quite a jolly party. The gentlemen made the return trip on the car Sunday evening, and the ladies returned Wednesday with the exception of Mrs. Kolden who remains for a more extended visit.

Settlers Getting Riled

There was a meeting of indignant settlers held at Golden Valley last Thursday afternoon to discuss some unsatisfactory conditions in connection with the Mud Lake drainage work. Unfortunately, we were unable to attend but we are informed that the engineer and contractors were pretty sharply criticised and a committee was appointed to carry a petition to Judge Grindeland asking for a thorough investigation, and protesting against alleged malfeasance and negligence. We also understand that sufficient funds were pledged to employ competent counsel to expose and punish alleged grafting.

We are also informed that the reasons for this action by the settlers were the tearing down of the big dredge and abandonment of work on the big main ditch, and announcement by the engineer that a lot of the laterals to the east and south of Mud Lake would not be constructed on account of a shortage of funds. The drainage and road work in that territory where the engineer and the "attorney for petitioners" own considerable of the land has been completed, but quite a large area southeast of Mud Lake is still altogether without ditch or road, or even a fairly good outlet for the water flooding down upon it from the east. Yet the lands in this neglected area are fully assessed for the entire system and taxes levied since December, 1910, so it is not so very strange that the settlers are getting riled.

Behind The Times

Local town officers in this part of the county still do their advertising for letting of contracts by posting up a dinky little written notice in the postoffice, where it is sometimes read by people who happen to be waiting around in the office. Such notices in the columns of the local newspaper cost but a trifle and are read by hundreds of people, many of whom are looking for just such announcements. The officials should publish such notices in the newspaper, giving the particulars, and they will find more competition among bidders and better service all around. Why not try it?

ON THE RUN.

Bacon—This paper says that Turkey's gradual change from a national system of time to a European standard has led to a demand for watches with two dials to show both kinds.

Egbert—But no watch that was ever made could show Turkey's sudden change to double-quick time.

DECEIVING SOUND.

Yeast—Appearances are deceiving, oftentimes.

Crimsonbeak—So I believe.

"Why, yes; you know the soda fountain makes a noise something like the hiss of a snake, but really snakes are more frequently found in liquids which do not come out of a soda fountain, and which don't hiss at all."

THEIR SOURCE.

"There is much warmth in that singer's tones."

"Then it must come from the register in her voice."

NO EXCEPTIONS.

"Discipline in the navy is very strict, isn't it?"

"Very strict. They even dock the vessels."

MORE ROOM.

"Why are clubs so popular with the men?"

"Maybe because home life is such a flat affair."

FIRST MORTGAGE ....FARM LOANS

We have Excellent Facilities for handling this class of investments. Loans Closed Quickly and Money handed over as soon as Abstract of of Title is furnished and papers are ready for record.

NO ONE can offer you lower rates or better terms than we.

COME IN and see us before making your loan elsewhere.

Holt State Bank

General Banking and Insurance

We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 8 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $8, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KRAUE, Owner.

Rudolph Rux, age about 13 years, had his head and face badly cut by flying fragments of an Economy Chief cream separator which exploded in operation last Monday. The boy's wounds were sewed up by a doctor called from Thief River Falls. It was a close call for the boy's life, or his eyes at least.

PRISONER MADE $300 A DAY

Paris Banker Conducts Extensive Financial Transactions From His Cell.

The Paris police recently raided a financial establishment in the rue Lafitte and confiscated the contents of the safe as well as the books, thereby putting a stop to the lucrative source of revenue of a banker named Zucco, who has been in prison for several months for irregular financial transactions.

M. Zucca, although ocupying a cell, first at the Sante and then at Fresnes, contrived to open another financial establishment in the same house as that occupied by his bank, which was closed by the police when he was arrested.

From his cell he directed a scheme for getting small investors to subscribe jointly for lottery bonds.

Business went well. The new establishment was soon employing ten clerks, and M. Zucco in his cell was making about $300 a day. But disappointed clients informed the police.—New York Tribune.

RAISE MORE CORN

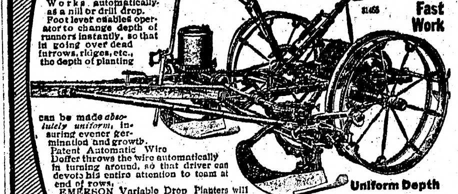
EMERSON CORN PLANTERS

PLANT MORE ACCURATELY

THE EMERSON Edge Drop Planter shows by actual comparative tests that it has a *more accurate drop* than *any other*. This means even stands, no "skips", more corn.

The *reason* is because the EMERSON patented Seed Box and Plates are *different*. The plates are larger in diameter than others, and allow *ample* time for corn to enter the cell, no matter how much the corn varies in size or how fast you drive. You can plant more acres per day with the EMERSON, because the Emerson is a *very* light draft planter. It is easy to get an even stand and accurately checked field with the EMERSON.

Open Center Wheels of the EMERSON pack the dirt firmly *around* the corn, but not *over* it. This leaves the top ground *loose* for *easier* and *earlier growth!*



Plates can be changed for greater or fewer grains per hill *without removing corn from box*. Works automatically as a hill or drill drop.

Foot lever enables operator to change depth of runners instantly, so that in going over dead furrows, ridges, etc., the depth of planting can be made *absolutely uniform*, insuring evener germination and growth.

Patent Automatic Wire Doffer throws the wire automatically in turning around, so that driver can devote his entire attention to team at end of rows.

EMERSON Variable Drop Planters will vary the drop while driving, so you can drop 3 or 4 grains in rich soil and 2 or 3 in lighter soil if you wish, insuring maximum crops.

Our Free Planter Book

illustrates and describes fully the many superior advantages of the EMERSON Edge Drop Corn Planter, the EMERSON Variable Drop Corn Planter, the EMERSON Planter for Corn, Kaffir Corn and Milo Maize, the EMERSON Planter for *Cotton*, Kaffir Corn, Milo Maize and Sorghum, the EMERSON 3-Row Drill Planter. All of these Planters are backed by the 60-year-old EMERSON reputation for *highest quality*. *It pays* to get the *best*. Don't wait until the last minute. Drop us a postal NOW for the EMERSON catalog on *any farm machine you want* when you will have plenty of time to investigate fully and *make sure* of getting the *best*.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

What Catalog Shall We Send?

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Loafing as a steady job seems to be inculcated by this brand of weather.

It is time to teach Towser that all really fashionable dogs wear muzzles.

You will have to do your own swatting. The regular fly cops have other duties.

Here's hoping the home team can let all the goose eggs remain in cold storage.

While swatting the fly 'tis well to remember to cover the sugar and butter bowls.

In the National league they are passing the pennant hopes around for general inspection.

Monte Carlo is reported to have cleared nearly $40,000,000 last year. So, what's the use?

One complicated way of being unhappy is envying the man who has to worry about the income tax.

New Jersey has barred the sharp-tipped hatpin. Thus it will be no joke, even if the cops see the point.

To the mind of the rough neck, there's no doubt that there is more than one simp in simplified spelling.

Yes, he's in again. The pest appeared in our office yesterday with that eternal question, "Is it hot—"

That Chicago man whose goat chewed up his $1,000 wad, should feel at least, that there is money in goats.

That young woman who plays the piano with her feet must be able to put her whole sole into her selections.

The man who tries to hide behind a woman's skirts in this year of grace must be thinner than his own yellow streak.

A large number of our American girls have married rich men, only to find that they have poor husbands on their hands.

Automobiles have been with use for fifteen years. What means of joy riding will be provided for use fifteen years hence?

There is no sense in littering the streets in the fond expectation that the school children will clean them up some time.

It has frequently been said that the wife is the better half, but assuredly, hubby clasps the honor when the baseball season opens.

Newest skirts for women have pockets in them just like a man's. Well, anyway, they will never contain plugs of chewing tobacco.

"Shot at sunrise" continues a popular pastime in Mexico, but there's lots of regular fellows who are half shot long before midnight.

Are the high steps on street cars an argument against hobble skirts or are hobble skirts an argument against the high steps on street cars?

Virginia young man drove two miles before discovering that his best girl had fallen out of the buggy. Maybe he was driving with a rein in each hand.

Anyway those women whose babies do not win a prize at a baby show, have the satisfaction of entertaining a distinct opinion about the judges.

And now Chicago is censoring the modern song—and properly so, perhaps. Anyhow, they can't censor a whistle.

Some one has told us that a girl with painted cheeks is like a stale glass of beer—nice to look upon but very disagreeable to the taste.

If the neighbors keep feather minstrels in their poultry yards you will find no difficulty in waking up early every morning about daybreak.

In France lately the top fell off of a mountain, destroying gardens and orchards. This seems very careless. They should have better land laws.

'Tis no wonder that Paris is regarded as a city of high flyers. It is reported there are nearly a thousand registered aviators living within its confines.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield of London is of the opinion that those incapable of falling in love should be drowned. But then there are those who fall in and swim out.

This country consumes $37,000,000 worth of breakfast food annually, and yet some people kick at the idea of putting wood pulp on the free list.

The largest courthouse in the world is being built down in New York, and it would be difficult to think of a place where it is needed more.

"Come, live in my heart, and pay no rent," warbled the inspired poet. More easily arranged, we dare say, than meeting the monthly installments of the bungalow.

ALLIES AND TURKS SIGN PEACE PACT

TURKEY MUST GIVE UP LARGE PORTION OF EUROPEAN TERRITORY.

MAIN PROGRAM AT ARLINGTON

This Question and Partition of Spoils Left to Commission—Disarmament Protocols Are to be Considered Separately.

London, June 2.—Representatives of Turkey and all of the Balkan allies, Bulgaria, Greece, Montenegro and Servia, have affixed their signatures to a treaty of peace, thus bringing to an end the Balkan war that lasted nearly eight months, costing several hundred million dollars and countless lives.

Separate Protocols.

As soon as the peace pact was signed, Bulgaria and Turkey drew up a separate protocol, providing for immediate disarmament by both nations.

The peace pact was signed in the presence of Sir Edward Grey, British foreign secretary, and several ambassadors of the great powers.

By the terms of the treaty Turkey will give up all European territory west of a line running from Enos, on the Egean sea, to Midia, on the Black sea. The Turks also give up Crete.

Albania will be given an autonomous government, the boundaries to be fixed by the powers. The rest of the conquered territory will be divided by the allies. They have not yet agreed on the lines of division.

The ownership of the Egean islands also will be settled by the powers.

Matter of Indemnity.

The matter of indemnity is left to a commission to meet June 2 in Paris. The allies demanded $200,000,000 cash indemnity.

The Balkan war began Oct. 8, 1912, when Bulgaria, Greece, Servia and Montenegro, in a federation known as the Balkan alliance or Balkan league, declared war against Turkey.

Greek Positions Attacked.

London.—Bulgarian artillery at Prava have opened fire on the Greek positions in the direction of Eleuthera, according to the Exchange Telegraph company's representative in Athens. The Bulgarian commander refused to enter into negotiations for the purpose of stopping the firing. Owing to this aggression by the Bulgarians a portion of the Greek fleet has been sent to Eleuthera.

AWAIT LIBEL LAWS RULING

Designed to Protect Michigan Newspapers from Consequences of Honest Mistakes.

Marquette, Mich., June 2.—Lawyers in attendance at the trial of Theodore Roosevelt against George A. Newett, charging libel, are looking forward with great interest to a prospective ruling by Judge Flannigan construing Section 10425 of the Michigan compiled laws bearing on libel.

The law was designed to protect newspapers from the consequences of honest mistakes and provided that a demand for a retraction of a libelous article should be made by the offended party.

Colonel Roosevelt made no such demand, it is admitted, and on this point the legal experts are looking for interesting developments. The matter will come up when counsel for Mr. Newett attempts to show that the editor made his charge of drunkenness in good faith and without malice, believing it to be true.

College Statistics Published.

Princeton, N. J., June 2.—The average cost of the college course of the 300 seniors who will be graduated from Princeton university next month is $4,216, according to the statistics of the class just published. The minimum expense was $800, as opposed to a maximum of $10,000. One hundred and eighty-four men smoke, of which number 76 began in college, but 51 have stopped the habit since they entered here. Glasses are worn by 91 students, of whom 57 began to wear them in college.

Two Coaches Jump Track.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 2.—Two coaches of Missouri Pacific passenger train No. 21 were derailed near Scott's station, seven miles west of here. The train was running slowly and none of the passengers or trainmen was injured.

White Slavery Charged.

Huron, S. D., June 2.—Following charges filed with federal authorities that he had violated the Mann white slavery act in bringing a woman to Sioux City for immoral purposes, D. Montgomery, an active church worker, was arrested here.

Appeal Made to Bryan.

Omaha, Neb., May 31.—Fellow Nebraskans of Secretary of State William J. Bryan made their first appeal to him when the Omaha Real Estate exchange, one of the leading commercial organizations of this city, asked him to oppose the income tax section of the Underwood tariff bill, as at present constituted. The objection voiced is that the legislation places the minimum income to be taxed at $4,000. The members declare that this is too high, and want the minimum at $2,000 or less.

U. S. FALLS BEFORE FRANCE

JULES GOUX WINS HONORS IN LONG AUTO RACE.

Driving Peugeot Car He Wins 500-Mile Event at Indianapolis—Mercer, Second.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 2.—The United States fell before France here when Jules Goux, a Frenchman, driving a French car, the Peugeot, won the third annual 500-mile automobile race at the speedway in 6:31:33.45 at an average speed of 75.59 miles an hour.

No fatal accidents marred the running of the race, although two were seriously injured, when the Mason, driven by Jack Tower, upset on the back turn, due to a tire blow out. Tower's right leg was broken and Lee Dunning, his mechanician, received three broken ribs and internal injuries. The physicians at the Methodist hospital, where the two men were taken after the race, were not sure as to the extent of Dunning's injuries last night.

Charles Merz, who finished third in a Stutz, brought the biggest thrill to the crowd, estimated at 100,000 when he drove the last lap of the race with his car on fire. The flames broke out in the upper stretch turn, and Mertz refused to stop at the pits until he had circled the track another time and finished the race.

Coming down the home stretch in the finish, Harry Martin, Merz's mechanician, climbed out on the hood of the car and unbuckled the straps so the pitmen could extinguish the flames immediately.

An American car, a Mercer, driven by Spencer Wishart, finished second, seven laps behind the winner. The Sunbeam, an English car, driven by a Frenchman, Albert Guyot came in fourth. The other foreign cars in the money were:

Pilette's Mercedes-Knight, (German), which was fifth, and Mulford's Mercedes, (German), seventh. The three Italian cars were forced out of the contest.

The race was a little more than 10 minutes slower than last year's contest which was run in 6:21:06.

Goux first won fame as a race driver in France, where he was victor in a 402-mile race. Before coming here he went to the Brooklands track in England where he made 106 miles, 37 yards in 66 minutes in the same car in which he raced today. His record in the 402-mile race broke all European records for the distance while his performance at Brooklands track broke all world records.

Besides the prizes and trophies offered by accessory concerns the following prizes were given by the speedway management to the winners, which, with their times, follow in order:

16—Peugeot (Goux), 6:31:33:45, $20,000; 22—Mercer (Wishart), 6:4:06, $10,000; 2—Stutz (Merz), 6:50:35:75, $5,000; 9—Sunbeam Guyot), 7:05:08:10, $3,500.

BRYAN SIGNS ANNOUNCEMENT

Proclamation That Direct Election of Senators Is Now Seventeenth Amendment.

Washington, June 2.—Secretary Bryan has signed the formal announcement of the Seventeenth amendment to the constitution providing for the direct election of United States senators. The proclamation that the requisite number of state legislatures has ratified the amendment, marks the successful outcome of a movement started 87 years ago and Mr. Bryan invited several who share his enthusiasm over the event to be present when he signed the document.

Among those invited were former Representative Harry St. George Tucker of Virginia, chairman of the committee which conducted the fight for the measure in the house in 1892; Representative Rucker of Missouri, chairman of the house committee which reported the resolution which has been favorably acted upon, and Senator Borah, long a champion of the direct election of members of the uper body of congress.

Falls 400 Feet Into Marsh.

New York, June 2.—Falling four hundred feet from an aeroplane, Arthur Lampham, a youthful parachute jumper, landed feet first in a Staten Island marsh and was buried to his neck in the mud. With ropes and boards he was extricated. At a hospital it was found he was suffering from shock. Lampham was taken up by Harry Brown, an aviator, and was to have made a five hundred-foot drop. His parachute failed to work when he made his leap.

Ambassador Page Received By King.

London, June 2.—Walter Hines Page, the newly-appointed United States ambassador to the court of St. James, has been received by King George, to whom he presented his letters of credence.

Triple Murder and Suicide Intended.

La Crosse, Wis., June 2.—Discovery made by the police shows that the asphyxiation case at the home of Joseph Blachnik in which Mrs. Blachnik and a child of a year and a half died and two other children were in a critical condition, was one of attempted triple murder and suicide. A letter left by Mrs. Blachnik was found in which the woman declared her purpose to kill her three children and herself. The two elder children, who were unconscious when found, are now out of danger.

ROOSEVELT LEAVING COURTHOUSE

Our photograph shows Colonel Roosevelt and friends leaving the courthouse at Marquette.

POSSE UNABLE TO DISCOVER OUTLAWS

PURSUE FUGITIVES IN AUTOS, MOTOR BOATS, AND ON FOOT.

SECOND DEATH HAS RESULTED

Guard, Wounded in Attack on Pay Wagon, Dies—Bloodhounds Are Still Out on Trail of the Desperadoes.

La Salle, Ill., June 2.—Twenty-five men, headed by Sheriff John G. Mischke and the police of La Salle, Peru and Portland, traveled 45 miles in automobiles, motor boats, and on foot in an effort to run down the four bandits who attacked the pay crew of the Illinois Zinc company, south of here.

Bloodhounds Get Scent.

Bloodhounds arrived from Springfield. The hunt was pursued through the surrounding country all day. The dogs caught a scent from the clothing found in the fields at the scene of the holdup and pursued a course directly north to the bank of flooded bottom lands. The trail, which led down steep hills and broken brush and loose earth, showed where the fleeing bandits had slid over a 15-foot ledge.

The dogs came to a halt at the edge of the water where the four men had chased William Morris, a fisherman, from a boat Thursday afternoon.

Search was then taken up in motor-boats to the Illinois and Michigan canal. It led the posse into Utica, five miles east. Reports from the Kinder farm, three miles northeast of La Salle, were to the effect that men tallying with the descriptions of two of the bandits had passed through there on foot.

The robbers shed their clothing as they fled to a pasture and a pair of hunting trousers were found in addition to two coats, two derby hats, a shotgun and a revolver and a pair of pliers found earlier.

Second Death Results.

The second death as the result of the bandits' attack came when Elmer West of Peru died at St. Mary's hospital in La Salle. West was in the rig which carried the money and the first volley of shot fired by the robbers struck him in the head, face and chest.

West was well known in northern Illinois as a semi-professional ball player and the games of the Peru Stars, with whom he played, are cancelled for a week. Hundreds of people lined the bluff at the edge of the city to watch the posse at work along the river and canal.

Bloodhounds picked up the trail of the Illinois Zinc company bandits, along the Vermillion river, last night and followed the scent for three miles, finally losing it on a switch track of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad.

The trail was found near Cavein Rock. It led through a house in Jonesville, to the mouth of the La Salle county carbon coal shaft, then out through Deer Park road and along the tracks.

Plan Strike Probe.

Washington, June 2.—The senate committee on education and labor met to plan its investigation of strike conditions in the Paint Creek coal fields of West Virginia. Methods of procedure were outlined, and a sub-committee probably named.

Bichloride Victim Saved.

Detroit, May 31.—Thomas McCabe, a Detroit engineer, who swallowed ten grains of bichloride of mercury a week ago, has recovered. A solution of bicarbonate of soda, injected into his veins by Dr. Andrew T. Sherman, saved the life of the engineer, who took the poison because B. Sanders Walker of Macon, Ga., said death from its effects was painless. "I believe if this preparation is used in such cases a large percentage of them will be saved," Dr. Sherman said.

CONGRESS LIKELY TO YIELD

FOREIGNERS MAY WIN PROTEST AGAINST TARIFF CLAUSE.

Clause Granting Discount on Imports in U. S. Owned Vessels May Be Stricken Out.

Washington, May 30.—Congress in all probability will yield to the protests of foreign nations against the provision in the Underwood tariff bill granting a 5 per cent tariff discount on all imports in American owned or controlled vessels.

That the provision can be eliminated without harm and that congress has no desire to pass upon legislation that will be embarrassing to foreign nations or interfere with treaty obligations was admitted by administration leaders who are in charge of the bill.

President Wilson is said to have intimated that he would not object to having the clause eliminated.

This action, it was reported, would be recommended by the senate finance sub-committee, headed by Senator John Sharp Williams, which is considering the administrative features of the bill.

The sub-committee also will seek to modify another clause, which compels foreign merchants to submit their books to an American agent in case of disputed valuations, and provides as a penalty for refusal that the goods be excluded from entry.

It was reported that the state department held it to be unquestionable that the 5 per cent debenture clause violated foreign treaties.

It is generally expected that the house will yield to the senate amendment striking out the clause.

As the senate sub-committee got down to bed rock and began consideration of the proposed changes in the bill they found a long job ahead of them. Spurred on to finish the schedules within a week, if possible, they aimed to hold day and night executive sessions, but some of them feared that even in this way they would be unable to be ready for the full committee before ten days.

APPROVE INSURANCE CHANGE

Trainmen Agree on New Policy—No Strike Vote to Be Taken As Organization.

San Francisco, May 30.—The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen in convention here approved a change in the organization's insurance methods. All policies hereafter will be paid in full when the holders reach the age of 70.

A new policy for $2,000, available after August 1, was agreed to and the two lower grades of policies now in effect were raised $50 and $100 respectively. The increases will be added August 1.

President W. G. Lee announced that the convention would not vote as an organization upon the question of a strike on the Eastern roads, but that a referendum vote would be taken by the lodges of the Eastern division, beginning June 15.

Mr. Lee also announced that he would stand with the presidents of the Eastern railroads for a change in the Erdman act, increasing the size of the federal arbitration committe from three to six members.

Adventists Re-Elect Officers.

Washington, June 2. — All officers were re-elected, including Elder A. G. Daniells, as president, by the general conference of Seventh Day Adventists of the World, at Takoma Park, Md.

Defiant Aeroplane Escapes Shells.

Nogales, Ariz., June 2.—Aviator Didier Masson sailed his big biplane over the gunboat Guerrero in Guaymas bay. The ship's gunners attempted to shell the aeroplane, which remained at a height of 5,000 feet. None of the shells took effect nor did Masson attempt to drop any bombs. To show his defiance of the federal gunners, he made five flights over the bay. In the meantime, the state troops were driving the federals back toward Guaymas, say official state reports. The fighting occurred at Batametal.

ROOSEVELT CASE IS COMPROMISED

EDITOR NEWETT WITHDRAWS CHARGE OF PAPER AND THE COLONEL IS VINDICATED.

TESTIMONY PROVES SOBRIETY

Nominal Damages of Six Cents Award of Court to Roosevelt—Defense Unable to Find Witnesses Who Saw Teddy Drunk.

Marquette, Mich., June 3.—Theodore Roosevelt has won his vindication. He has proved he is not a drunkard.

More than that, he has proved as nearly as a man may do by his intimates of a lifetime that he has never even been slightly under the influence of liquor and that he is as abstemious as a man may be and still drink alcoholic liquid. His libel suit against George A. Newett of Ishpeming ended abruptly.

Charge Is Taken Back.

Newett surrendered and withdrew the charge of his paper that Roosevelt "gets drunk and that not infrequently."

In a statement read in open court, he admitted he had combed the country but had found not one single witness who could testify he had seen Colonel Roosevelt take liquor to excess. To all intents and purposes he threw himself upon Roosevelt's mercy. And then Roosevelt, unwilling to assess upon Newett the heavy damages he could have claimed, arose in court and declared he had achieved his object, disproved the tale that did him such injury in the last campaign and asked the court to direct a verdict in his favor for nominal damages only—which, in Michigan, means 6 cents.

The 6 cents were paid and the colonel will settle his own costs of close to $10,000.

Refuses to Divulge Intent.

Somebody asked the colonel later what he would do with the 6 cents. He threw back his head and laughed a hearty guffaw, but refused to reveal his intent with respect to the nickel and the penny he had accepted.

As a sort of climax to his case, Theodore Roosevelt brought into court Saturday the four men who have been closer to him than anyone that lives, aside from his wife and children, to testify that he had never taken liquor to excess.

Colonel's Closing Witnesses.

W. Emlin Roosevelt, his cousin and lifelong chum; Frank Tyree and James Sloan, the secret service men, who spent all their waking hours with him while he was president and slept at his door at night: William Loeb, Jr., the colonel's private secretary while he was governor and president, all mounted the stand and swore the colonel's use of strong drink comes close to total abstinence.

Tyree, who guarded his door during the ten hotly exciting days of the Chicago national convention last year, swore that in that time no drink but milk entered the colonel's rooms.

W. P. Shaufele of Cleveland, the railroad traffic manager who routed and traveled with the colonel's campaign train in 1912, also testified that Roosevelt tasted no more than a single glass of mildly alcoholic drink on any one occasion.

Depositions by George H. Roosevelt, cousin once removed to the plaintiff; Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews; George B. Cortelyou, president of the Consolidated Gas corporation of New York and former secretary to President Roosevelt, and Alexander Graham, newspaper correspondent, were read.

All testified to the colonel's strict sobriety.

Other depositions from Admiral George Dewey, Dr. Edgar A. Mearns and William B. Dulaney, the colonel's barber while he was president, were read at the afternoon session.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, June 2.—Wheat, July, 92c; Sept., 93¾c; No. 1 northern, 94c; No. 2 northern, 92c; No. 1 durum, 92½c; No. 3 corn, 59c; No. 3 white oats, 38½c; barley, malting, 60c; No. 2 rye, 58c; No. 1 flax, $1.29½.

Duluth, June 2.—Wheat, July, 92¾c; Sept., 93½c; No. 1 northern, 92¾c; No. 1 durum, 92¾c.

South St. Paul, June 2.—Cattle—Steers, $7.00@7.50; cows, $5.80@6.50; calves, $6.00@8.50; hogs, $8.25@8.55; sheep and lambs slight decline.

Says Japs Do Not Want War.

Tacoma, Wash., June 2.—Japan does not want war with the United States, according to Y. Yamaguchi, a member of the Japanese parliament and a friend of Baron Chinda, ambassador to the United States, who arrived in Tacoma. He is on his way to San Francisco from Yokohama to investigate the California alien land law and the condition of the Japanese on this coast.

Kills Boy by Mistake.

Kansas City, Mo., June 3.—Pat Lawson of Poteau, Okla., 19 years old, was shot fatally on a train by John Sick, an express messenger. Sick, who says he believed Lawson and his companion, Albert Pruett of Poteau, 20 years old were holdup men, was arrested here as he came off his run. Sick knew he had shot a man who he thought was trying to enter his car near Howe, Okla., but was shocked when the officers told him the man was dead.

The boys were beating their way.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

GOOD ROADS DAY SET FOR JUNE 17

GOVERNOR ISSUES PROCLAMATION, WHICH IS INDORSED BY HIGHWAY BOARD.

EXPLAINS NEED OF HIGHWAYS

Commission Supplements the Announcement With a Suggestion That All Roads Be Dragged That Day.

St. Paul.—Governor A. O. Eberhart has issued a proclamation designating June 17 as Good Roads Day and calling upon all citizens of the state to observe the day in some way that will materially assist in the improvement of a public highway.

This is the first Good Roads Day in Minnesota. The state highway commission heartily indorses the governor's efforts for the improvement of the state road. The proclamation is as follows:

> An act was passed by the state legislature April 15, 1913, providing that a certain day each year be set apart and devoted to improving the highways throughout the state and to be designated as Good Roads Day.
>
> Therefore I, Adolph O. Eberhart, governor of the state of Minnesota, by authority duly vested in me, do hereby proclaim Tuesday, June 17, as Good Roads Day, to be observed by all citizens of the state, who are hereby called upon in the name of the state to assist in the substantial improvement of our public highways by contributions of labor or money, and I especially call upon the governing bodies of all municipalities for adequate appropriations to make substantial improvements and to make arrangements for receipt of contributions and for the execution of work on the appointed day, and to lend all assistance in their power to further the movement for better roads at that time. The state of Minnesota has 50,000,000 acres of excellent land and 3,500,000 acres of beuatiful lakes, which, when made accessible by improved roads, will make of Minnesota the garden spot of the world and the playground of the nation; therefore, I call upon all citizens having the interest of the state at heart, to heed this proclamation and exert extraordinary effort to assist in improving the roads in a permanent, substantial manner.

Supplementing this proclamation, the state highway commission suggests that the councils of all villages observe the day by dragging the roads, by removing all superfluous stones, sod or other materials unsuitable for permanent roadway, by cutting weeds, clearing out the ditches and removing all obstructions.

Commercial clubs and good roads associations are urged by the highway commission to co-operate with the village councils in arranging to carry out this work. Town boards, furthermore, are urged to do similar work on the roads within their jurisdiction.

FAIR DATE IS NOT CHANGED

Representatives From Nine Associations Decide That Fair Date of Circuit Shall Stand.

Hamline.—The Minnesota state fair date for 1914 will not be changed, but will be held in the first week in September. Agitation for a change had been going on for nearly three years.

At the conference at the administration building on the fair grounds, called by the board of managers of the Minnesota state fair, it was decided that such a change cannot be made without deteriment to all the fairs in the circuit.

Representatives of the Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, South Dakota and Michigan fairs and of the Interstate Livestock Fair association who were present, spent most of Monday discussing the proposed change. President John J. Furlong, of the Minnesota state fair, and five of the board members, besides Secretary J. C. Simpson, were present.

The conference adjourned with the adoption of this resolution:

> Whereas, we have considered many nine of the leading state fairs and expositions, appointed for this purpose, have carefully considered the matter of the best schedule of fair dates for 1914, and
>
> Wheras, we have considered many suggested changes from our present schedule without arriving at any change that would be mutually satisfactory, therefore
>
> Be it resolved, that it is the sense of this meeting that no change in the dates of any of the fairs here represented can be made without detriment to all of the fairs in this circuit.

Cause of Suicide Discovered.

Minneapolis. — Edward Beardsley, the chauffeur who died at the city hospital after he had taken four kinds of poison and suffered for more than twenty-four hours before death came to his relief, committed suicide because a married woman refused to elope with him, according to the police.

Baker Is Buried By Mason.

Mankato.—The local Masonic lodge had charge of the funeral services over the remains of General James H. Baker, and conducted the services at the grave. The services, which took place at the family residence Wednesday afternoon, and witnessed only by immediate friends of the family in respect to the wishes of the latter. This request was made because Mrs. Baker's health is not good. At the house the services were participated in by several ministers.

RELICS OF PREHISTORIC AGE.

Holzinger Confirms Importance of Discovery of Elephant's Bones Near Wabasha.

Winona.—Professor J. M. Holzinger of the Winona normal school, gives out the following interview concerning the remains of an elephant recently found on the Budde farm near Wabasha, the article being prepared after a careful inspection of the skeleton.

"Some confusion," he says at the outset, has been caused by the fact that about a year ago an elephant's tooth was taken out of the gravel pit in the railroad right-of-way, a short distance above Wabasha station. That this tooth belonged to a traveling circus elephant of recent years is evidenced by the fact that students from Wabasha recalled that a show elephant had died about a dozen years ago at their home town and had been buried in the railroad right-of-way.

"Now, it happens that, close upon the heels of this incident, the brothers, George and Frank Budde, reported to Dr. Sanderson their finding elephant remains on a farm of Frank, five miles in the country out of Wabasha. Frank Budde's farm is in a secluded little valley tributary to Trout Creek valley, which joins the main valley of the Zumbro and Murfrees.

Revealed by Erosion.

"The valley farms nestled in the side streams to the Zumbro in this vicinity have in the last decade or two been subject to tremendous erosive action at the annual spring freshets. Frank Budde's farm, nearly level, on the most fertile soil, has within one decade been gutted by a ditch nearly twenty feet deep and a mile long, with numerous side gullies. It was from the nearly perpendicular wall of one of these side gullies that a year ago Frank Budde found projecting a piece of tusk over six feet long and fully seven inches in cross section. Fragments of this piece are now in possession of George Budde, residing at Kellogg fully substantiating the statement of the large diameter of the tusk. But the larger part of the tusk has since crumbled into small pieces.

"The Budde brothers have brought to light two well preserved elephant's teeth, nearly perfect. These have a grinding surface of 3.5 by 8 inches, their longest root measures 7.5 inches. They have also laid bare a part of what appears to be the skull. To preserve this will, however, be a difficult task, for the bone has changed to a soft, cheesy consistency. What other parts of the skeleton are preserved under the mantle of glacial stay, it is not possible to foretell. It will require the removing of several tons of material to lay it bare. This seems to be a less serious task, however, than the preserving of the bones after they are secured, unless they are in a better state of preservation than the skull.

State Should Excavate.

The conclusion reached is that while it is difficult to foretell just how much of the skeleton will be found, the spirit of science demands that some institution with sufficient funds available should undertake the task of unearthing this truly pre-historic mammoth."

J. J. Hill Aids Memorial Fund.

Moorhead. — The pedestal for the proposed statue of Iver Aasen, the Norwegian scholar, which is to be erected on the campus of Concordia Lutheran college, has been provided through the generosity of James J. Hill. The local committee found itself short of funds and Mr. Hill was appealed to, as well as the general public. Mr. Reite, secretary of the statue association, was called upon by H. A. Noble, general passenger agent of the Great Northern, and after a short conference, Mr. Noble handled to Mr. Reite a check to cover the pedestal, which is to be of light gray marble from the quarries at Morton, Minn. In addition to Northern Pacific has promised to supply transportation of the pedestal from Morton to Moorhead. The statue is to be unveiled early in the summer.

Train Hits Mourners' Carriage.

Minneapolis, May 31.—A mourners' carriage which contained four near relatives of the late Mrs. Emma Rose was struck by a Soo passenger train while the party was returning from Forest cemetery, St. Paul. Two of the occupants probably will die, while the other two and the driver escaped with injuries that are not thought to be dangerous. The injured are: Mrs. Theresa Johnston, 50 years old, fractured skull—will die; Mrs. A. E. Ross, 29 years old, internal injuries—in a grave condition; A. E. Ross, 32 years old, lacerations on head and face; Miss Beatrice Ross, 21 years old, contusions on head and face; J. Tucker, driver, 38 years old, head and back injured.

New Roads Are Planned.

Marshall.—Senator James T. Elwell of Minneapolis, addressed a good roads meeting held here under the auspices of the Marshall Commercial club. C. E. Nagel of St. Paul, from the state highway commission, spoke on the importance of good bridge construction. The county commissioners of Lyon county will ask for an appropriation of $135,000 for the building of good roads when the state highway commission meets. The commissioners are planning a complete system of highways.

MOST IMPORTANT MEETING.

Program Out for Montevideo West Central Development League.

Morris. — Weather permitting, the annual meeting of the West Central Development association to be held at Montevideo promises to be the most important yet held. The program committee has worked out a splendid program and the automobile schedules have been arranged to cover the entire area.

The western tour will start from Moorhead, uniting with the Breckenridge people so as to leave Breckenridge at 12 o'clock Wednesday, June 11. Continuing through Wheaton and Graceville they plan to reach Ortonville in time for supper and a reception by the Ortonville club. On leaving Ortonville at 8 a. m., June 12, they will continue through Appleton, arriving at Montevideo about noon.

The central tour will start from Lake Park and Detroit in time to unite with the Fergus Falls people, leaving Fergus Falls at 2 p. m., continuing south through Wendell to Herman, and meeting Elbow Lake at Herman and Morris. This section will be due at Morris at 7 p. m., where the Automobile club will provide a supper and reception. They will leave Morris early on June 12, arriving at Benson in time to leave with the northeastern section at 10 o'clock.

The northeastern section will start from Alexandria, Staples, Long Prairie and Sauk Center, meeting at Glenwood at 8 a. m., June 12, continuing to Benson and there uniting with the central tour leaving for Montevideo at 1l a. m.

The eastern tour will gather at Willmar, leaving there at 9 a. m. on June 17.

The southeastern section will start from Redwood Falls and Olivia, arriving at Granite Falls and leaving there at 10:30 a. m. June 12.

The southwestern section will start from Canby and Madison, meeting at Dawson and leaving there at 10 a. m. June 12.

The following program goes to the heart of West Central Minnesota problems.

Thursday, June 12.

AFTERNOON SESSION, 1:30 P. M.

Theme—"Town Building." (a) "The Government," Dr. J. S. Young; (b) "Retailing Efficiency," Professor C. H. Preston; (c) "Marketing Facilities," Judge F. T. Wilson; (d) "Relation to Farm Community," C. F. Kirk; (e) "Beautification."

EVENING SESSION, 8 P. M.

(a) "Road Building," J. W. Parmley, Ipswich, S. D.; (b) "The Railroad's Interest in Development," T. H. Conley; (c) The Northwest," President J. H. Worst; (d) "West Central Minnesota," President F. W. Murphy.

Friday, June 13.

MORNING SESSION, 9 A. M.

(a) Business meeting; (b) labor committee report; (c) "Prairie Forestry and Orcharding for West Central Minnesota." Theme, "Country Life."

AFTERNOON SESSION 1:30 P. M.

(a) "Rural Sanitation," Dr. L. G. Smith; (b) "Rural Surveys," G. B. Warber; (c) "The Mind of the Farmer," Miss Frances Lapham; (d) "The State and the Farmer," Dean A. F. Woods.

Reception and entertainment by Montevideo Commercial club at 5:30 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION, 8 P. M.

Convention address, President Vincent.

SUICIDE REVEALS ROMANCE

Body Taken From Lake and Identified As Mrs. Florence E. Gebhardt.

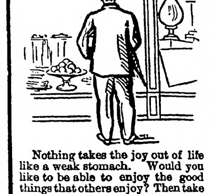
Minneapolis, May 29.—The woman who rowed to the deepest part of Lake Como in a small boat late Tuesday and deliberately leaped out of the boat and was drowned was Mrs. Florence E. Gebhardt, well known as a writer for magazines and newspapers under the pen name of "Helen Hale" and the divorced wife of Professor George F. Gebhardt, head of the mechanical department of Armour institute, Chicago.

She was the daughter of Rev. J. A. Adams, editor of the Advance. Her body was taken from the lake and positively identified. Mrs. Gebhardt ended her life after repeated talks with Raymond Burnham, a salesman for the company and old friend of Professor Gebhardt. Burnham in a formal statement issued declared that he and Mrs. Gebhardt were engaged to be married and had only been waiting for the necessary time to follow the woman's divorce from her first husband.

Burnham, in the statement, attributed the suicide to the disordered condition of Mrs. Gebhardt's mind and said she had been extremely nervous and melancholy for some time.

Dead Man's Skull Disinterred.

Triumph.—The body of Gus Weins, who was supposed to have met his death last October by being struck by a North-Western train, has been disinterred and the head removed by officers from Fairmount, who have taken the head back with them, after burying the remainder of the body again. The skull will be cleaned and the fracture compared with the surface of the stone, tied in a stocking, that was found in Chris Virgens' well. The task of the officers was a gruesome one.



Nothing takes the joy out of life like a weak stomach. Would you like to be able to enjoy the good things that others enjoy? Then take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a short time and notice the difference in your stomach.

These pills go deeper than a remedy that acts on the stomach alone. They get at the real cause, which is impure blood. They make it red and healthy. Where once the sight of food was nauseating, you will have a good appetite and be able to eat without distress.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50 or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, upon receipt of price. Our diet book is free.

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

MANY PERSONS COLOR BLIND

Tests Used by Railroads Show That Almost Everybody Is Slightly Color Blind.

The various tests for color blindness have come into practical use in the examination of railroad engineers and the like, where the ability to distinguish colors is necessary, so that these tests are no longer peculiar to the laboratory. But it is not generally known outside the laboratory that everybody is partially color blind—that is, in certain parts of the field of vision. The most normal individual can see all the colors only when he looks directly at them. If looked at from an angle of about fifteen degrees red and green can no longer be seen, but in their places will appear shades of yellow or blue. This region of the eyes is known as the yellow-blue zone. If the color be moved still farther to the side the yellow and blue will disappear and only gray can be seen. This region is known as the zone of complete color blindness. An interesting theory in regard to these zones is that every normal eye represents three stages of evolution. The zone of complete color blindness is the lowest stage, and appears in such animals as the frog, whose vision is known as shadow vision. The blue-yellow zone is one step higher in the scale, although not clearly marked off in the animal kingdom. And the appearance of the red-green zone marks the highest stage of evolution. Cases of color blindness are, according to this theory, a lack of development beyond the early stage of individual life.—Strand Magazine.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Lesser of Two Evils.

A gentleman from the north was enjoying the excitement of a bear hunt down in Mississippi. The bear was surrounded in a small cane thicket. The dogs could not get the bear out and the planter who was at the head of the hunt called to one of the negroes:

"Sam, go in there and get the bear out."

The negro hesitated for a moment and then plunged into the cane. A few moments after the negro, the bear and the dogs were rolling upon the ground outside.

After the hunt was over the visitor said to the negro:

"Were you not afraid to go into that thicket with that bear?"

"Cap'n," replied the negro. "It wus jest dis way. I nebber had met dat bar, but I wus pussonally 'quainted wid old boss, and I jes' naturally tuck dat b'ar."

They Seldom Brag About It.

"Mis Dobble is very modest about her painting."

"Ahem! I believe most women are like her in that respect."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

When a man admits that he is on a fool's errand you need not hesitate to take his word for it.

THE LURE OF THE WEST

WESTERN CANADA ATTRACTING THOUSANDS OF SETTLERS.

Writing on the Canadian West, an eastern exchange truthfully says:

"The West still calls with imperative voice. To prairie and mountain, and for the Pacific Coast, Ontario's young men and women are attracted by tens of thousands yearly. The great migration has put an end to the fear, freely expressed not many years ago by those who knew the West from the lakes to the farther coast of Vancouver Island, that Canada would some day break in two because of the predominance of Continental European and American settlers in the West."

This is true. While the immigration from the United States is large, running close to 150,000 a year, that of the British Isles and Continental Europe nearly twice that number, making a total of 400,000 per year, there is a strong influx from Eastern Canada. It is not only into the prairie provinces that these people go, but many of them continue westward, the glory of British Columbia's great trees and great mountains, the excellent agricultural valleys, where can be grown almost all kinds of agriculture and where fruit has already achieved prominence. Then the vast expanse of the plains attract hundreds of thousands, who at once set to work to cultivate their vast holdings. There is still room, and great opportunity in the West. The work of man's hands, even in the cities with their record-breaking building rush, is the smallest part of the great panorama that is spread before the eye on a journey through the country. Nature is still supreme, and man is still the divine pigmy audaciously seeking to impose his will and stamp his mark upon an unconquered half continent.

The feature that most commends itself in Western development today is the "home-making spirit." The West will find happiness in planting trees and making gardens and building schools and colleges and universities, and producing a home environment so that there will be no disposition to regard the country as a temporary place of abode in which every one is trying to make his pile preparatory to going back East or becoming a lotus-eater beside the Pacific.

The lure of the West is strong. It will be still stronger when the crude new towns and villages of the plains are embowered in trees and vocal with the song of birds.—Advertisement.

Cannon of Solid Rock.

When the island of Malta was under the rule of the Knights of St. John they defended their fortifications with cannon bored in the living rock. Each one of these strange weapons contained an entire barrel of powder, and as it was not possible to vary the aim of these cannon 50 were made ready, facing various directions from which the enemy might approach.

When the fame of these arms of defense became known to the world the idea was taken up of transporting rocks to summits to serve the same purpose, but it was soon recognized to be impracticable, and the cannon of Malta, bored in solid rock, have passed into history as the sole weapons of the kind ever known.—Harper's Weekely.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Heroine.

"Is she ardent in the suffragette cause?"

"She is. I know for a fact that her father asked if she wouldn't rather have a French poodle than the ballot, and she refused."

Not the Right Way.

"Have you a good cook engaged?"

"Alas, yes!"

"Why are you sorry about it?"

"She is going to get married next week."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Adv.

Ups and Downs.

"I think the office force has been doing some shaking down."

"Yes, it does need a shaking up."

HOW THIS WOMAN FOUND HEALTH

Would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for All Rest of Medicine in the World.

Utica, Ohio.—"I suffered everything from a female weakness after baby came. I had numb spells and was dizzy, had black spots before my eyes, my back ached and I was so weak I could hardly stand up. My face was yellow, even my fingernails were colorless and I had displacement. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am stout, well and healthy. I can do all my own work and can walk to town and back and not get tired. I would not give your Vegetable Compound for all the rest of the medicines in the world. I tried doctor's medicines and they did me no good."—Mrs. MARY EARLEWINE, R.F.D. No.8, Utica, Ohio.

Another Case.

Nebo, Ill.—"I was bothered for ten years with female troubles and the doctors did not help me. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and every month I had to spend a few days in bed. I read so many letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound curing female troubles that I got a bottle of it. It did me more good than anything else I ever took and now it has cured me. I feel better than I have for years and tell everybody what the Compound has done for me. I believe I would not be living to-day but for that."—Mrs. HETTIE GREENSTREET, Nebo, Illinois.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

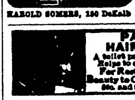
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S
ITTLE
IVER
PILLS.

LOOK HERE!

I have just acquired 160 acres of the finest fruit land located in the famous Hood River Valley. I am organizing a colony of good first-class people to take up this land with me, which I will allot in 5 and 10 acre tracts at a price you cannot afford to pass up. Let's go out together, be neighbors and live in a climate that is simply grand; besides, we will make money. Already have a party of five going and will soon have the list filled. Write me quick for full particulars as to the most attractive proposition ever offered. Also let me tell you how you can get a tract of this land FREE. W. E. CAVAN, 631 Plymouth Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.



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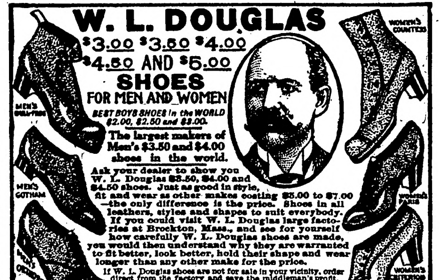

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$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 —the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear. W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

CAUTION See that W.L.Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

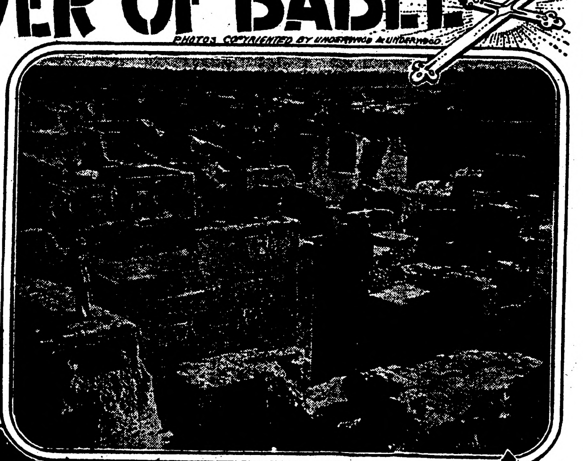
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

THE TOWER OF BABEL

PHOTOS COPYRIGHTED BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

RUIN and desolation mark the site of the ancient biblical city of Babylon. Where, "by the water of Babylon," the Jewish nation "sat down and wept," stand today staggering walls of an old-time splendor. Until a few years ago what had once been the "cradle of civilization" was covered with the dirt and dust of ages, but in 1900 a number of German archaeologists cleared away the debris, in part, and uncovered portions of the royal city. The work is still being carried on and the photographs here reproduced are the first to reach America showing the results of the German savants' labor of love. For twelve years Prof. Robert Koldewey, director of archaeological research in Babylon, assisted by Dr. Oscar Reuther, has carried on his work, supported by the emperor of Germany.

On the site shown in one of the pictures the Tower of Babel once stood. This is the scene of the confusion of tongues of the biblical story. Several sites have been assigned to the tower. That this is the true site is the conclusion of Dr. Koldewey and his associates in the expedition sent out by the Deutsche Orientgesellschaft of Berlin. Other scholars who have sought to locate the site have lacked the evidence obtained by Dr. Koldewey in his extensive researches.



RUINS OF BABYLON

ENTRANCE TO PASSAGE CONNECTING TOWER OF BABEL WITH TEMPLE OF ESAGILA

Only the site is left. Time and war and the elements assailed the tower. For twenty centuries it crumbled. It was a quarry of building materials for man. Practically Babylonia was left unexplored until the last quarter of the nineteenth century. Before that the work of destruction had been completed. In the last century modern towns and villages in the vicinity carted off or floated down the Euphrates the last bricks of the foundation of the Tower of Babel. The foundation was over 360 feet square, a huge, bulky mass. Hillah, a modern Arab town, four miles south of it, was built with the bricks of the ancient city. Thus perished the pride of Babylon.

The temple of Esagila, the most important Babylonian sanctuary brought to light, was a part of the Tower of Babel. Its ruins were uncovered by the German archaeologists after digging a hole forty feet deep that was as broad as the mouth of a volcano. The two walls in the center of the picture mark the entrance to the passage, a quarter of a mile long, which connected the steep pyramid of Etomenanki, known in the Bible as the Tower of Babel, with this temple.

Because of the depth of the debris caused by the action of the centuries which have veiled the earth here the entire foundation of the Tower of Babel has not yet been excavated, but tunnels at the floor level have been bored into the sides until the temple walls were properly established and then the whole edifice was measured.

This is the oldest and most momentous ruin on account of its connection with the Tower of Babel, and the bricks which once represented massive masonry are now so brittle that one can crush them between the fingers.

In the picture showing the ruins of Babylon the man on the left stands upon the remains of the brick pavement which was part of the long street named after Daniel, who, no doubt, himself traversed its length many times. In the ruins on the right, in the hollow, there is the gate named after the goddess Ishtar. This is the most prominent and best preserved ruin in Babylon. Its walls are adorned with reliefs of bulls, the holy animal of Nebo, and dragons, the holy animal of the god Marduk. It was through this gate that the processional road of the god of Marduk led, and passing it and turning to the right, it led on to Nebuchadnezzar's throne hall.

The excavations have brought to light many curious specimens of the work of the ancient people of Babylon. The largest piece of sculpture yet unearthed is that of a huge lion chiseled out of an enormous block of granite brought down the Euphrates on a raft from Mesopotamia. It shows a lion standing over a prostrate man. The work is crude and probably is a product of the very earliest art of Babylon. The sculptor typifies the superiority of the lion's strength over man's. Some coffins of the middle class were also found. They were of burned clay and like bathtubs in shape. Some of them were very short because of the custom of the Assyrians and Babylonians of burying their dead in a sitting position, with the head between the knees.

MOVING DAY IN ANCIENT BABYLON

These sarcophagi were depositetd often in round roofed tombs, in some of which have been found the bones of the dead of 2,500 years ago. Many of these coffins have been discovered in the excavations about the dwellings of the middle classes.

While German research has definitely fixed the location of the Tower of Babel, the origin of the biblical story of the confusion of tongues has not been found in Babylon. That it is a world myth is the conclusion of scholars. It is interesting to note that a similar legend is found in Central America in connection with the pyramid of Cholula, which was also intended to reach the heavens and which brought disaster to its builders.

But if this legend has not been verified by research the discoveries which have rewarded the labors of explorers and archaeologists in Babylonia have been many and of the highest value. Innumerable tablets have been collected which when deciphered will throw light upon a civilization which was born more than six thousand years ago. The oldest temple in the world has been unearthed at Bisya. Large square blocks have been discovered which date back to the reign of Sargon I., 3,800 years before Christ. Even older is a platform built of the peculiar convex bricks used in B. C. 4500. Inscriptions on bricks found in the temple at Bisya are stamped with the name of Dungi, B. C. 2750. A crumpled piece of gold bears the name of Param Sim, B. C. 3750. So much for the age of the antiquities of Babylon. The best preserved edifice of ancient Babylon thus far unearthed is the gate of the goddess Ishtar, of which the masonry remains well nigh perfect after two thousand years of neglect.

What is even more interesting to the general public, modern research is making the Babylonians live again after thousands of years. Much is known now of their daily life, their aims and occupations, their religious ceremonies. It is possible to reconstruct something of the life of the prophet Daniel in Babylon. It is possible to follow the course of a procession in honor of the god Marduk through the gate of Ishtar to the palace of Nebuchadnezzar. The sepultures of the people and of the princes have been laid open.

Everywhere on the walls of buildings are to be seen representations of the bull, which was the sacred animal of Babylon

Though it is uncertain whether the ancient Babylonians were more civilized than their Egyptian contemporaries there is but little doubt that they were the pioneers of civilization in the whole of western Asia before Greece and Rome came to the front. Four thousand years B. C. their system of writing had already been developed, and applied also the Semitic Babylonian tongue. Fourteen hundred years B. C., as the Tell-el-Amarna tablets testify, its use extended over the whole of western Asia as far as the Mediterranean and Egypt. Though not a warlike people the Babylonians possessed more than once what might have been described at the time as a world-wide empire. They were energetic, intelligent, polished in their way and fond of letters. Excellent sculptures and engravings on hard stone exist to testify to their skill and artistic instincts. Representations of musical instruments imply also that the art of harmony was not altogether unknown to them. To this must be added agriculture, mensuration and mathematics, such as they were, and their legal enactments, codified apparently by Hammurabi, are in their way noteworthy productions. In the matter of literature we owe to them no less than three accounts of the creation, two accounts of the flood, one of them put into the mouth of the Babylonian Noah (Utnapistim or Atre-hasis), who is represented as relating it to the semi-mythical Gilgames, a primitive king of Erech. To these must be added a number of other legends, such as the story of Ure (the pestilence), Etanna, the horse and the ox, with many others—one at least, the story of Sargon of Agade, being historical.

It is difficult to judge which was the more predominant characteristic of the Babylonians, their trading instinct or their reverence for their gods, for both are equally marked. They had intercourse by means of trade with Elam on the east, Syria on the west, and many other places on the north and south. Slavery was common, and contracts concerning the buying, selling and hiring of slaves are frequently met with.

One of the pictures shows an interesting phase of present day life. How would it feel if the worry of moving could be eliminated as in the picture of the Babylonian who is moving his household goods and chattels. The Babylonian gathers his earthly possessions together, carefully arranges his furniture (in most cases a rug) on the back of his donkey or mule, and with his family comfortably seated on the pack, he starts merrily off to some place which may strike his fancy.

The transportation by any other means than that of the donkey or mule is unheard of by the Babylonian who believes that this is the mode of transportation the world over. It is only the extremely wealthy or personages of political importance, who can afford a carriage. A journey on the back of a donkey or mule is filled with many hardships and is very slow and tedious to those unaccustomed to that mode of conveyance, but the Babylonian, knowing no better, is satisfied with his lot and thankful to Allah that he has a donkey or mule to carry him about wherever his business or fancy dictate.

GOOD HAND.

Dummy made it no trumps and put down the ace, king and queen of hearts.

"Ah, good hearts," remarked her polite opponent.

She put down the ace, king and queen of spades.

"Good spades!"

She put down the same sequence in diamonds.

"Good diamonds!"

She then displayed the ace, king, queen and knave of clubs.

"Good gracious!"

OR SOMETHING.

"What do you think of a judge as a secretary of war?"

"I think it's a good move. If the enemy should ever prove too strong for us, he can launch an injunction at 'em or take a change of venue."

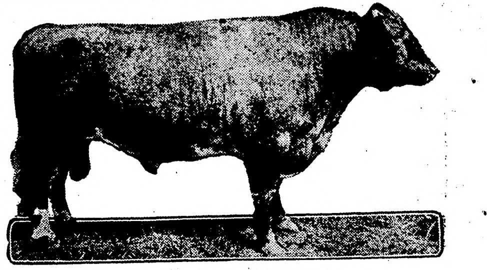
MEANS OF IDENTIFICATION.

"I took my laundry ticket to a friendly Chinaman, and, after some hesitation, he translated it for me."

"What did it say?"

"Little man; ears stick out; wart on nose."

STOCK RAISING IS QUITE PROFITABLE



Has Produced Many Prize Winners.

We can get larger returns from our corn through our cows, steers and hogs, than in any other way. For three years the writer has been selling his corn to grade Holstein cows for a dollar a bushel cash, besides the fertility returned to the field, says a writer in the Farm, Stock and Home. The same is true of that which has been fed to poultry. The remark is often heard: "The dairy cow is too much work. I don't like to milk, and I can't get hired men that will do it."

That is no doubt true where one tries to do two times as much work as he ought, and when the dairy is cared for in a haphazard way—where men are expected to work hard in the field and do the milking in a filthy barn. It is not uncommon to see barns where the cows and horses have to sleep on dirty and hard floors without any bedding, while tons and tons of straw are every year being burnt.

Under such conditions is there any wonder that our hired men do not want to milk? In communities where the most of the farmers have good, clean barns, with cement floors, and use plenty of bedding, they have little trouble in getting their men to milk. But if your conditions outside of these mentioned are such that you can't help, and don't like to milk, there are good opportunities for you in beef or pork raising.

Fit a carload or two of steers every winter to put onto the market in the spring, when prices are high. It is no doubt true that the work with fat stock is not so particular as that with the dairy cow. It does not require such expensive buildings nor so much help excepting in the winter when it is easy to get. Owing to the high prices of beef during the past two years cows and young calves that should have grown into beef have been rushed onto the market by the thousands.

Indications are that there will be a shortage in beef supply, and prices will be still higher in a few years to come than they are at present. So there will be good opportunities for any one who wants to do something besides growing grain. There is good money in stock when it is cared for in the right way, and when good stock is kept. The fact that it pays to keep a cow that merely pays for her feed because of the fertility she returns to the soil is no reason why we should not keep a good cow.

A good cow will bring us just as much fertilizer, will cost very little more to keep, will bring the owner a much larger net return. The same is true of good beef, and good hogs, and good poultry. We cannot afford to waste time and money on poor stock, for the best is none too profitable.

The buyer of pure-bred live stock must get away from the idea that really good registered animals may be wisely sold for the market price of beef, pork or mutton. Breeders complain that a large number of their inquiries are for $75 bulls or for $20 cows. Such are plain scrub stock prices.

Oftentimes the breeder has a scrub pure-bred on hand, and the temptation to sell is great, so he puts on a price a little in excess of the stockyards valuation, and ends up by shipping the animal and mailing the pedigree. The buyer thinks that because he is getting a pure-bred he is getting a superior animal, when the chances are that the best of his stuff at home is better. Naturally, he becomes dissatisfied in time, and tells his neighbors. Thus prejudice grows.

Blood lines mean nothing unless accompanied by superior individuality. The breeder has a heavy investment. His advertising charges, his showing, the extra care and attention he must give the high-class stock make it necessary for him to charge prices which seem unduly high to many of us; but which are really low when the value of their good stock as sires is considered.

They cannot breed high-class pure-bred stock merely for fun. The castrating knife should be used more than it is; but so long as the farmer asks for pure-breds at an advance of a few dollars over the cost of grades, some breeders will continue to supply them, to the detriment of themselves, the buyer, the breed and of the whole live stock business. A scrub pure-bred causes more damage than a grade and $75 mature bulls cannot be anything more than scrubs.

Red Polled Cow—A General Purpose Breed.

SCARCITY OF PURE BRED STALLIONS

Some of Specimens of Horses Used for Public Service Are Remarkably Poor.

The situation abroad is very much better than in this country. In fact practically no scrub, grade or non-registered stallions, are used for public service.

In investigations of this matter carried on by Dr. A. S. Alexander of Wisconsin it was found that there were in one state 60 per cent. grade stallions and only 40 per cent. pure bred.

Some of the specimen horses used for public service are remarkable exhibitions of wretchedly bred, run down and diseased animals.

The effect of breeding from such stock is apparent in the very low grade of horses produced. Water cannot rise above its level neither can a grade stallion raise the blood level of his progeny above that of his own veins in quality.

The use of such sires, therefore, means a retrogression and a great damage to the farmers of any state.

Care of Palms.

Set the potted palms out in the yard in partial shade, and don't forget to water them, root and foliage. Shower the tops morning and evening.

EXPERIMENTS IN STEER FEEDING

Silage Can Be Used as Roughage Even in Coldest of Winters —Other Tests Made.

Experiments in steer feeding at the Pennsylvania Experiment station showed that in cattle feeding the profit secured from the by-product of feed lots may amount to more than the direct financial gain on the cattle. The test shows conclusively that silage can be used as roughage even in the coldest of winter when fed in an open shed; that there was a considerable saving of corn by the exclusive use of silage during the first part of the feeding period and that the value of feeds utilized in the production of beef during the winter of 1911-12 was much greater than their market value.

The results of this and other tests at the Pennsylvania station indicate that beef can be finished profitably in the state, where due attention is paid to the growth of crops equally adaptable to the soil and to feeding purposes.

Plant Columbine Seeds.

Plant a package of mixed columbine seeds; they germinate readily and you won't be sorry that you did it when they bloom. The columbine blooms the first year.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

A Modernized Green Goods Game

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

QUEER, isn't it, how you'll be talking to someone upon some very, very absorbing topic, suddenly to awaken in a sort of way and ask yourself how on earth you ever happened to get started on that subject. As I remember it, Miss Clement and I had been discussing the high price of real estate along Lake Shore drive, when all at once we discovered that we were talking about poetry in the most earnest manner. I looked at Miss Clement; she looked at me. Both of us smiled foolishly.

"What on earth ever switched us from real estate to poetry?" I asked, and she laughed. We were strolling along through the damp of a summer mist. Our jaunting clothes on, happy in the freshness of the atmosphere and the coolness of the breeze as it drifted in from the lake; not caring whether we became wet or not—just joyous in the knowledge that life was good and that we were a part of it. Miss Clement and I take many a stroll that way. Sometimes I do the talking; most of the time, however, I draw her out to make the conversation, for she is the interesting one. And as I looked into that face of rosy cheeks, full red lips and snapping eyes, I wondered what today would bring, what experience of the past. She was still endeavoring to trace back our conversation to the point where real estate had become meter and rhyme—but she had failed.

"I can't trace the poetry," she said with a little shake of her head, "but I can remember the time when poetry traced a green goods man and traced him into the penitentiary at that. It was not so very long ago either."

There was a time, when reminiscence crowded upon her, that Miss Clement would ask me if I cared to hear the story. That time is past now, for she knows better. And so she began the recital as we strolled along the dripping drive, where the trees hung low and where the birds, imprisoned by the dampness, cheeped disgustedly at the weather.

"For a couple of weeks," she began as we strolled along, "men of every type had been walking into detective headquarters with looks of disgust on their faces and long stories on their tongues. It was the old green goods story—or rather a story that was a little better, for this was the case of a money machine."

"A money machine?" I asked.

"Exactly; put in a dime and draw out a dollar. Or better still, draw out thousands. There were cattlemen, there were farmers, there were even business men. It seemed that they would meet their money machine friend at night, around the city somewhere, become interested in the fresh, clean bills he had, and finally become excited enough to believe his story. And the story was not bad," Miss Clement added with a little smile. "He had formerly worked in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. Finally he got the secret of how to make the impressions of money and then print more just like it. It was a mint, you see. But the difficulty was—every green goods man has a little difficulty, you know, which keeps him from turning out all the money in the world, and keeping it for himself—that all this money he made was brand new, and if he kept spending new money all the time he would be caught. And therefore, he was now in the philanthropic business of exchanging new money for old, at reduced prices. So, if you had $1,000 on which you wanted to make a quick investment, he would be very glad to put it into the machine and turn you out $10,000 in clean new bills for it, simply to get the old money. Nice little scheme, don't you think?"

"But—" I interrupted.

"How did he fool his victims? Very easily. There would be two packages of supposed money. One really contained bills. The other contained nothing but tissue paper. He would take his victim to some out of the way place, pretend to give him the package of money and hand him the package of tissue paper instead, with instructions that it was dangerous to open the same before he got home. And then—well, when he got home, he would hurry for the police station with his tissue paper in his hand.

"And so this thing had gone along for two weeks. It seemed that the maker of money was everywhere, and there was no way to stop him. A general alarm was sent out among the detectives and I was one of those who received it. Description? Oddly enough, there was none. It seemed the green goods man was a man who could disguise himself naturally. One man would describe him with a twisted mouth. Another time he would have a Jewish appearance. On other occasions he would seem somewhat epileptic and his face would have a contortionistic appearance. All we had to go on were his height, weight and the color of his eyes and hair. And at that, I've seen mighty few persons who could describe the same man alike even in these details.

"But we started to work, and one morning there walked another victim into detective headquarters with his little bundle of tissue paper. We heard the story, and as the man talked I began to finger the bogus bundle. As I did so, there began to come a few inspirations into my mind. The tissue paper was short and square and folded. It struck me all of a sudden that it was of the type used for shaving paper in barber shops. Suddenly as I started to crumple the paper in my hand, I stopped and looked at it. Some of it bore the marks of a pencil. I began to examine the pieces, one by one. At last I grasped one close and held it closer to the light. I read:

'Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea!'

"I whirled. Something had flashed through my head. Here on the evidence of thievery, someone had written a stanza of Tennyson's 'Crossing the Bar.' I approached the captain, for a wild idea had come.

"'If you please, I would like a little expense money on this case,' I told him. 'I may be wrong in my belief, but I've got a little lead that may turn out something.'

"I received the money, and then started out. The loop district looked like the best chance for me and so I started around there. The first day I made eight barbershops and—"

"Made them?" I interrupted. "I don't believe I quite understand."

"Why," Miss Clement answered, "I simply covered them like a salesman would cover a line of stores. And incidentally, I had become a salesman. I had figured it out that my man would be either a poetic barber or a poetic candy merchant of some kind. I knew someone who had something to do with tissue paper of that size was either a barber or a candy man. In one place it would be used for the shaving. In the other, it would be used in putting the dressing in candy boxes. And so, I got a job with a candy manufacturer I knew and started out to drum up trade.

"And you know," Miss Clement added with a smile, "in walking around Chicago, where the wind is always blowing, one's face gets mighty grimy and dusty. There is nothing that takes the dust away like a massage. And so, between every candy store, I would manage to become grimy enough to need the assistance of a barber. I always did hate to go to these feminine hairdressing establishments," she smiled at me, "and so I just acted like a man, walked into the barbershop, sat down in the chair and ordered a massage.

"When the night of the first day came, my face was as sore as a boil. The next day I decided that I had better change my method until my face got over the various rubbings it had received the day before, and so I found that my hair was giving me a headache and needed a good combing. Ten times that day I went into barbershops and had my hair combed, then dressed by the manicurist. No luck.

"Nor were the candy stores any more enlightening. The men I saw were sordid brutes. They had no more poetry in their systems than a block of wood. I began to realize that I was working on a mighty slim clue, to begin with, that it was wild in the extreme and that there was little chance of me winning out in my fight to catch a man simply through the fact that there had been some poetry written on tissue paper. But I persisted just the same.

"And things steadily grew worse. The loop district was covered, I did every barbershop and every candy store in the radius of the confines of L structures which go to make up the real business district of Chicago. In not one of them could I find a man whose face or whose personality at all tallied with that of the one I sought. After all, I had been foolish. I had spent a lot of good money on a quest that I should have known, before I started, would be fruitless. Yet something impelled me to keep on.

"I visited every shop in the tougher districts of the city. Not an item of evidence did I find. I went out into the residence districts; and then, in a small, two-man shop, I saw some shaving paper of exactly the kind of which the fake 'money bundle' had been prepared. I took hope—then lost it again. The owner of the shop was small and dull-eyed and a glance at him showed that by no possibility could he the man described by the various victims. The other barber was nearer the size I sought, but it seemed that there was a plodding something, a characteristic about him that never had been described. But just the same, I determined to take a chance. I got into his chair and called for a massage.

"As he worked I tried to study his face (whenever I could keep my eyes open) to see if there I could find the criminal lines that would depict the kind of man I sought; or if I could find that softer something which would show that he was the sort of a man who could appreciate a poem of the depth and the beauty of Tennyson's 'Crossing the Bar.' But it was useless. For once in my life I was stumped. I have always prided myself that I can read faces and see the character outlined there, and in every case with the other man I had studied I had even been able to tell what their best girls looked like. But here——."

Miss Clement shrugged her shoulders, pursed her lips and spread forth her hands to the drizzling rain. I turned a pair of inquiring eyes to her.

"What was the trouble?" I asked.

"Simply this: that man's face might as well have been dough, as far as any expression was concerned. There did not seem to be a single bit of expression to the eyes, and his face did not change once. It interested me, that countenance, I studied it and studied it, yet I could derive nothing from it. I determined that as soon as the massage was over, I would get my hair combed for about the 900th time and see if conversation would do any good.

"And for a half hour I talked, trying to draw him out, endeavoring to learn whether or not he knew anything of literature; but his answers were almost invariably in monosyllables. I gave up the attempt and left the shop.

"That night as I was returning to my apartment, I chanced, in changing cars, to again pass the little shop where I had wasted so much of my good time. I was tired, more than that, I was weary, ready almost to go to the captain and tell him that I had made a failure of everything and that my great clue had been nothing more than the wild dream of a woman's brain, intangible, impractical. It was just about at that moment that I noticed my shoe string had become untied. I stopped to retie it, and as I rose, a figure approached and passed me. That figure I knew. There was something about the general bearing of the man that was familiar, mighty familiar to me. And yet, it seemed I had never seen the face before. True, the contour was similar, the color of the hair and the eyes was the same as that of the man in the barbershop. But that was all. Almost involuntarily I turned and followed him a few steps. Then I gasped. I heard him begin to whistle the first few bars of 'The Melody in F.'

"And then I understood. I was on the right track after all. Putting two and two together, judging from the various descriptions of the men who had been fleeced, here was a man who had the power, seemingly, of not only changing his face, but his whole bearing whenever it suited his purpose. I had studied his appearance in the barbershop, I had taken in every detail of his clothing, and had it not been for that and for that fact, too, that I had seen him leaving the shop, I never would have been able to recognize him. But now I was sure!

"A great feeling of relief surged through me; I knew now that I could go to the captain and tell him a different story from the one I had been planning a short time before. More than that, I would be the means of bringing in a criminal who was dangerous in the extreme, who would represent all the finer arts of trickery and whom it would be a triumph to put behind the bars of a penitentiary. Hurriedly I started toward my car, that I might hasten to police headquarters and arrange for the arrest the next morning.

"Then, just as suddenly, I halted, and although a queer fear ran through me, I could not help laughing at the funny possibilities of the situation. Just suppose," Miss Clement began to chuckle as she thought of it, "just suppose that this man should have still another 'face' which had never been used, so to speak, and no one could identify him? And that identity would be all upon which I could have my case. I had none of his paraphernalia, not a witness had been able to tell where he was taken when the money machine did its work and ground out the supposed fortunes, and so all I would have to show to a court would be a group of disgruntled men who would swear that they had been robbed but in a place they could not point out and by a man they could not identify. I decided all at once that this was not a time for making arrests. There must be evidence and it was up to little Alice to get it."

She smiled as she said that, and—for a few moments we walked along in the mist, I whistling, she taking in the bright freshness of the trees and the grass and shrubbery with her snapping, liquid eyes. By and by she took up the thread of her narrative.

"I resolved that if it took me a month, I would get that man to talk to me. And the next day I began my campaign by walking into the barber shop and climbing into his chair.

"'I believe you are a wizard,' I said to him.

"'Why?'

"'Why?' I laughed. 'For three months I have been suffering from afternoon headaches. Yesterday I came in here and had you comb my hair. And when I walked out, my headache was gone. I'm back for another dose of the same prescription.'"

"Oh, flattery!" laughed Miss Clement, "your power is greater than even gold! My little speech pleased him. He laughed and there came a bit of the light to his eyes that I had seen in them on the street.

"'Live in the city?' he asked after a long time.

"'Yes,' I answered, 'I just came here from Louisville. I had always lived there, but when my husband died, I just determined that I'd sell out everything and move away to a bigger city. It took a great deal more time than I imagined,' I added innocently, 'because when we came to look things up, my husband had about three times as much property as I had thought.'

"That was just another bit of bait upon the hook and I was wondering whether or not he would swallow it. He gave no evidence of interest. However, there was a smile of geniality on his countenance as he finished the brushing of my hair and stood to one side while I dressed it.

"'Does your head feel better now?' he asked.

"'Very much,' I answered.

"'Then perhaps you will come back tomorrow.'

"'Assuredly so,' I laughed in answer. 'You are the best doctor I ever knew.' I reached into my bag and handed him a $20 bill. He did not go to the cash register with it. Instead, he took from his pocket three $5 bills and four ones and handed them to me. I saw that they were absolutely clean and new, evidently just procured from some bank that morning. And I walked from the shop with a little thump of gladness in my heart. I knew he had been impressed by my story of wealth and had decided that he would get a portion of my supposed fortune.

"And he began to play on me a game of love. The next day when I came in for my usual headache cure he asked if I was not late.

"'I hardly think so,' I answered, 'why?'

"'Nothing,' he said slowly, 'only it just seemed I had been expecting you for a good while, that's all.'

"Cute, wasn't it?" Miss Clement laughed. "Let me tell you that Terence Laffan (which wasn't his real name at all) certainly knew the game of love. They tell me that a barber is the most dangerous love-maker in the world, anyhow; at least, that's what the new detectives down at headquarters always have said. And certainly Terry didn't miss out on any of the fine points when he was going to college——."

"Barber college, of course," I supplied.

"'Here, we're getting away from the story,' Miss Clement broke in. "What I was trying to say was that within the next two weeks, Terry Laffan managed to work up the finest case of love at first sight you ever heard of. The fact that he was only a barber while I was supposed to be a rich woman, didn't worry him in the least. And then the poetry began to spring forth. And all the time, understand, he was changing the bills I gave him and handing me back clean, new money. Once or twice, just to see what would happen, I asked him what it meant, how he happened always to have new money. He only smiled at me. Then he would recite a little strain of mystic verse to me as I sat in the chair, something that would show he was far better read than I. And then one afternoon came the clincher. He pulled a bit of tissue paper from his pocket and handed it to me.

"'I was thinking of you when I wrote that this noon. It's a bit of Omar's philosophy. I often pick up a scrap of paper here and scribble on it.'

"And then, I read:

'Ah love! could you and I with Him conspire,
To grasp this sorry scheme of things entire,
Would we not shatter it to bits and then,
Remold it nearer to the Heart's Desire?'

"'Do you mean anything especial by that?' I asked in a half joking way. He turned quickly, saw that the proprietor was out of the shop, and then came close to me.

"'Yes, I do,' he whispered.

"'What?' I appeared surprised.

"'Mrs. Marion,' he said, (that was my name, you know) 'Have you noticed anything queer about that money I have been giving you for the last two weeks?'"

"'No. Why?'

"'Because it has all been counterfeit, that's all.'

"He was mine at last! My eyes danced as he hurriedly went into his bogus confession of how he had learned the secrets of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving at Washington. He told of his money machine, how it could turn out cash like so much printed calico—and then came the real nubbin of the whole affair. He told me of his poor old mother, blind, dying. She was about to be thrown out of her home for a debt of $5,000. He could make the money, it is true, but if he went to the bank with that many fresh bills they would suspect. And so, could I let him have $5,000 providing he would turn me out $10,000 on his trusty machine? Wouldn't I do this for him? Couldn't I see that he loved me, that he held me above all other women on earth?

"'I would talk like this to no other woman,' he pleaded. 'But I love you. Some of these days I am going to ask you that most important of questions that a man can ever ask. I have confessed to you what I never would have confessed to anyone," he added, and his eyes shone with a passion I could hardly believe was feigned. 'I have confessed to you; it is within your power to have me put behind bars. But you won't do it, will you?' he pleaded. 'You'll help me—just for this last time, and then I will be through forever. I will be straight from then on, I will lead the life that I should lead. And won't you help me?'

"'I gazed at him steadily a moment. Then I held out a hand.

"'Terry,' I said, 'I'll help you.'

"He sprang forward.

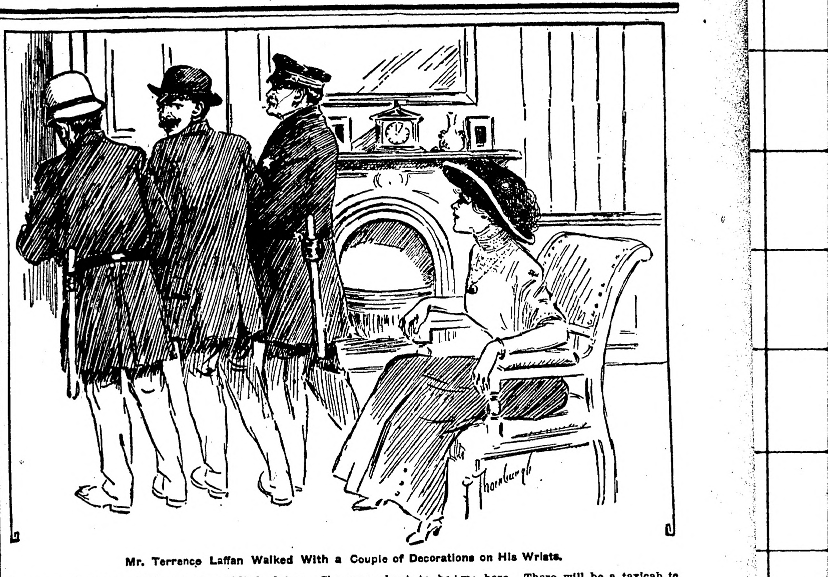
"'Tonight then, at 8 o'clock, meet me here. There will be a taxicab to take us to the place where I can make the impressions of the money. Will you have the $5,000 with you?'

"'I will,' I answered."

Then Miss Clement stopped and for ten minutes as we walked along, she added nothing to her narrative.

"Well?" I asked finally, "what's the rest of it?"

"The rest?" Miss Clement turned to me and laughed. "What rest need there be! There was only one more detail, you see. I met him. I had the $5,000 and we went in the taxicab. But,"—and there came that mischievous light into her eyes again, "there were certain persons who tagged along behind, who followed that taxicab, who lingered outside of the door to the room in which he took me, and, at the crucial moment, walked in. And when they walked in, Mr. Terry Laffan walked out, with a couple of decorations on his wrists. He's still walking—in lockstep."



Mr. Terrence Laffan Walked With a Couple of Decorations on His Wrists.

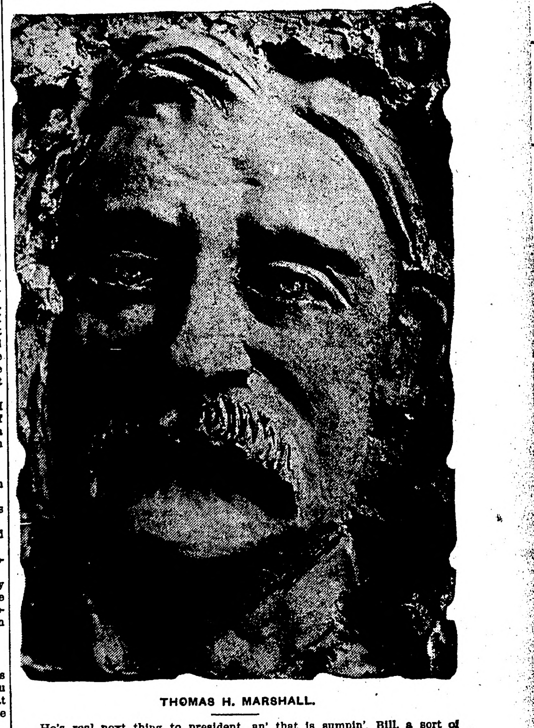
Art Influence.

"So your son has made a pecuniary success of art?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher, "but it was my advice that made him quit painting landscapes and get into the moving-picture business."

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY Words by GENE MORGAN

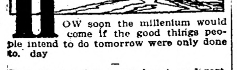


THOMAS H. MARSHALL.

He's real next thing to president, an' that is sumpin', Bill, a sort of understudy, in the background some, but still, he's often in the public eye a-subbing for his chief at talkfests, balls and dinners where the grub is past belief. He stands in rays reflected from the White House searchlight glow, a kind of subdued grandeur, calm and dignified, you know, he hasn't much to do except be happy and look wise and lay an odd foundation stone to please some learned guys. He held the job of governor within the Hoosier State, he hustled hard for Wilson and his work was something great, a popular gazabo, he was Johnny-on-the-Spot to snare the flitting voters and keep 'em set when caught. But now his labor's over, he can cut the bustling out, there's four long years before him to go easy and grow stout, he can view with gracious pity the gloomy cloud of care which hovers o'er his Nobs who fills the presidential chair

THE KITCHEN CABINET

THE KITCHEN CABINET



HOW soon the millenium would come if the good things people intend to do tomorrow were only done to-day.

Stay, stay at home, my heart, and rest,
Home keeping hearts are happiest,
For those who wander they know not where
Are full of sorrow, full of care,
To stay at home is best.

USEFUL SOUR MILK.

For those who have never eaten a dish of thick sour milk, sprinkled with a bit of maple or brown sugar and a dusting of nutmeg, there is a dish new worth trying. A pan of milk left with the cream on it and allowed to thicken may be still more delicious and palatable. Another point in its favor is the wholesomeness. In foreign countries they are using the sour milk cure, which is said to destroy harmful bacteria found in the alimentary canal.

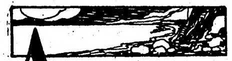
Sour milk may be used in spice cake, giving it the flavor and moisture particularly well liked. Ginger cake is another cake especially nice, made with sour milk. The following recipes are worth trying and putting into the family scrap book:

Spice Cake.—Soften three tablespoonfuls of butter and mix with a cup of sugar, add a teaspoonful of soda to a cup of sour milk, a well beaten egg and a teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon and cloves, a half teaspoonful of salt; mix all together, beat well and add two cups of bread flour. Bake in a loaf or in patty tins. A few tablespoonfuls of cocoa is liked by many in a spice cake; it makes it a richer color.

Cottage Cheese Salad.—Mix chopped chives, added to cottage cheese well seasoned; serve on lettuce with a boiled dressing. Cottage cheese made at home is prepared by pouring boiling water into a pan of thickened milk and then putting the curd which results to drain in a sieve or bag. Cheese made this way is never tough and hard, as it often is when cooked on the stove, for if left for a moment too long it becomes hard and indigestible.

Thick milk may be put into a bag without any cooking, if carefully done, and left to drain over night, then in the morning the curds may be seasoned as desired.

When one has a little sour milk put it in a pitcher or glass jar, add a little salt, and at each addition stir it well, then when a cupful is wanted it will be ready to use.



AND of you fall—why, rise again! Get up, go on; you may be sorely bruised and soiled with your fall, but is that any reason for lying still, and giving up the struggle cowardly? —Chas. Kingsley.

HOUSEKEEPING HINTS.

A few minced nasturtium leaves sprinkled over an omelet gives it a nice flavor for a variety.

Bleach linen or lace in a bowl or dish covered with glass to keep out dust, and let it stand in the bright sunshine. An ideal place for bleaching is the hot bed after the plants are removed. Put the linen in washbowls and keep covered with the windows.

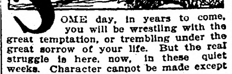
Leather chair seats or any leather covers may be restored to their original color by using oil paints and gasoline. Get the color desired, dilute with gasoline and paint over the leather. Laces of all colors may be dyed in this way, dipping them until the desired shade is reached.

A little alcohol on a damp cloth will clean mirrors beautifully. Follow with a polish from a chamois skin.

Pepper Loaf.—Take a pound of beef and half a pound of pork, grind fine and add one onion and one green pepper chopped, one egg, salt and pepper to season; make in the form of a loaf, lay on strips of bacon and bake one hour. The last half of the baking, pour over a cup of tomato.

If one has a scrap of an old India shawl or a paisley or broche, save the bits mount them, have a pretty frame and some brass handles put on it, and you will have a tray that will be an heirloom worth handing down. Rare bits of lace or embroidery, cross-stitch or other antique treasures may be used in the same way.

Clean chamois gloves with flour and gasoline. Put on the gloves and wash as if washing the hands, then hang in the air and dust out all the flour.



SOME day, in years to come, you will be wrestling with the great temptation, or trembling under the great sorrow of your life. But the real struggle is here, now, in these quiet weeks. Character cannot be made except by steady, long-continued processes. —Phillips Brooks.

SUMMER PICNICS.

When out for a day's rest in the country, or at the lake, take a hammock and a few pillows as well as a cushion or two; the children will enjoy them, if the grown-ups will give them a chance.

Light wooden plates, which may be destroyed at the day's end, aluminum cups and other utensils which are necessary of aluminum make the basket much lighter.

A goodly quantity of juicy fruit will allay thirst, although water is quite a necessity when preparing a meal.

A box of sandwiches well wrapped to keep them moist, eggs which may be cooked au natural or scrambled. The coffee may be ground and in the cheese cloth bag already to drop into the pail of boiling water and produce the nectar of the gods.

A salad is another indispensable adjunct to a proper picnic. There are so many to choose from that one can make no mistake. The best way to prepare a salad to carry on a picnic is to have the dressing in a jar and the salad in another receptacle, ready to combine when the meal is ready.

A most delicious cake to serve at a picnic and one which is always a favorite, is sponge cake with whipped cream. Carry the small cakes and a jar of the cream all whipped, sweetened and flavored, and fill the cakes just before serving time.

Lemonade may be prepared all ready for the addition of water. Condensed milk may be carried, if the fresh product is not obtainable.

Frankfurters and potatoes are quite satisfying as a menu, especially for the men of the party. The potatoes may be baked in the ashes and the sausage cooked in a pail of boiling water.

For the busy mother who finds it impossible to go away from home for even a day, a shady porch or back yard will make a restful change from the ordinary everyday serving at the dining table. Let the young folks do the carrying back and forth; they will enjoy helping, and think it is a great lark.

A piece of sheet iron to put over the stones and fire, if out in the country, makes a fine stove to set the frying pan and coffee pot on.

HOME is the one place in all this world where hearts are sure of each other. It is the place of confidence. It is the spot where expressions of tenderness gush out without any sensation of awkwardness and without dread of ridicule. —Frederick William Robertson.

WAYS OF SERVING RHUBARB.

Rhubarb is such a wholesome plant, and at this season of the year very plentiful in the market, that the poorest purse can afford a few pounds to serve as it is best enjoyed. The pink-skinned variety is more attractive when cooked, and that is the kind to buy when getting a root for your kitchen garden. While it is tender and reasonable in price is the time you can get it for winter or make the various conserves and preserves which are such favorites.

Many can rhubarb in cold water. Fill a perfectly sterile jar with the cut plant, put the jar under the cold water faucet and fill it to overflowing. Then seal, and put in a cool, dark place. This rhubarb can be used for pies very nicely in the winter months.

Spiced Rhubarb.—This is delicious to serve with meats. To two pounds of rhubarb cut in inch pieces, add a pound of sugar, set on the back of the range and add a bag of mixed spices; cook slowly until thick, remove the spice bag and turn into glasses. When cold cover closely.

Rhubarb Pudding.—Spread a few slices of bread generously with butter, sprinkle over it a grating of nutmeg; line a baking dish with the bread and cover with finely cut rhubarb, add another layer of bread and rhubarb and add sufficient sugar to sweeten. Bake in a moderate oven until the rhubarb is well done. Serve with a sauce of butter and sugar creamed together, and seasoned with nutmeg. Or a sauce of cream and sugar is good.

Nellie Maxwell.

MUFFLED KNOCKS.

"I always like to hear you preach, doctor; your sermons are so soothing and restful."

"We enjoy your calls so much, Mrs. Weerius. You must come and see us again, after our return from Europe; we start for there next September."

"Here's your money, Mr. Beanes; thank you for waiting on me so long. When I'm going to quit buying things at a store I always drop in and settle up."

"Mr. Hosslekus, you're just like my dear old father; he hated to shave, and his face generally looked like a horse brush."

"I am going to take your medicines, doctor, even if I haven't a blamed bit of faith in them."

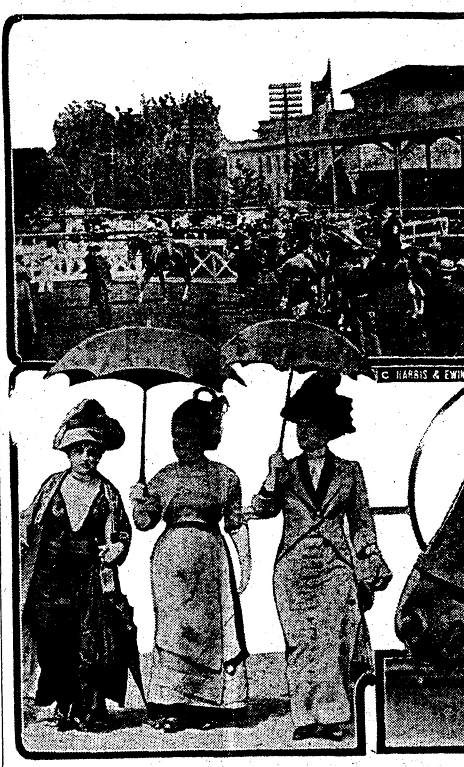
Great Future.

"What is your name, little boy?"

"Willoughby Walton Waggles, ma'am."

"Some day you'll have a lovely monogram on your stationery."

SOCIETY AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL HORSE SHOW



The top picture is a scene in the ring at the NationalCapital Horse Show in Washington, showing the grandstand in the background. The picture was taken while a saddle class was being judged. The lower left shows Mrs. William Jennings Bryan with Mrs. Burton Harrison on her right and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh on her left. The lower right is Nancy Pansy, one of the thoroughbreds at the show.

WIFE, PECK'S TUTOR

Professor Again Is Learning Things Lost Through Illness

Divorced Spouse Says She'll Restore Him to Present Mate When He Again Is Normal—His Mind Is Slowly Recovering.

New York.—Mrs. Cornelia Dawborn Peck, divorced wife of Professor Harry Thurston Peck, is making a desperate effort to nurse her former husband back to mental and physical health, through prayer and constant attention, in order that she may restore him to his present wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Dubois Peck.

Mrs. Peck, the first, is drawing freely upon the money she received from her former husband in the form of alimony to aid in restoring his health.

Mrs. Peck and her former husband, at one time one of the leaders in the faculty of Columbia university, arrived at a little bungalow in Greenwich Cove, South Beach, Conn. Recently the first wife of Professor Peck rushed to his bedside when she heard he was dying in an Ithaca hospital.

Mrs. Cornelia D. Peck.

"When I reached the hospital the death rattle was in Professor Peck's throat. His physicians said he could not live more than three days.

"For 19 days I remained at his bedside, determined to break the overpowering ego which dominated him. From the pitiable wreck which I found him, his mind a total blank, and his body so emaciated that the looked like a skeleton, I have nursed him to a point where he is nearly whole of body, and relearning like a child, the things he lost through the unnatural philosophy with which he was oppressed.

"I never have met Professor Peck's wife. She may come here and visit him a little later, but she must tell me, so I can go away. I feel sorry for her, and I have asked Dr. Frederick Crane to assist her—not so she can help her husband, for I shall provide for him until he is fully restored to health. Then I shall return him to her."

Professor Peck presented but a shadow of his former self as he slowly followed his former wife about the apple orchard of their little temporary home.

"What time is it, dear?" asked Mrs. Peck, in a soft tone.

"A quarter before 6," answered Professor Peck, and his face lighted up with the expression of a child who has learned a new lesson.

"That's right," said Mrs. Peck, "but how is the reading lesson coming along?"

Then the first Mrs. Peck opened a black leather-bound book and the former Anthony professor of Latin read slowly and with the hesitancy of a child: "God is in Heaven; all is right with the world."

ENGINE VIOLATES ROAD RULE

Number 6431 Misses Trip Owing to Stop Made at Saloon in Cleveland.

Cleveland.—Engine 6431 did not take the Big Four passenger train to St. Louis because it stopped off at P. S. Berry's saloon on West Eleventh street on its way to work. Railroaders on the Big Four are not allowed to patronize saloons on duty, so 6431, having transgressed the rules and lost out on its run, just stayed in the saloon. No. 6431 couldn't come out anyway without the three-story brick building falling in. Finally the engine was yanked out by another locomotive and the saloon building fell in a heap of wreckage.

John Kilroy was injured and taken to the hospital. His wife and daughter were thrown from their beds and slightly hurt.

GIVE ALL WOMEN BALLOT

New Law in Norway Will Add 200,000 Names to the Voting List.

Christiania.—Woman suffragists throughout Norway are rejoicing today over the unanimous report of the constitution committee of the Storthing favoring the proposed new electoral law, giving the franchise to women on the same terms as it is granted to men.

The measure, which will add about 200,000 women to the total number of Norwegian voters, will almost certainly be passed, it is said, by the Radical majority in the Storthing. Women of this country have, since 1907, possessed municipal and limited general suffrage. The new bill probably will reduce the age limit from twenty-five to twenty-one.

WHERE KAISER IS SUPREME

Emperor's Power as Commander of Germany's Armed Forces Absolute.

Berlin.—While as to ordinary affairs the kaiser is subject to the law in the same manner as his humblest subject, there is one department in which his power is practically absolute—his power as commander in chief of the empire's armed forces.

His supremacy in this regard has just been reaffirmed by a judgment of the Kammergericht affirming the judgment of a provincial court in an action brought to protect a patent right.

Eight years ago the kaiser issued an order directing the introduction of saber carriers attached to cavalry saddles. A Berlin inventor declared the saber carriers to be an infringement of his patent, and that they could not be used without his permission, and he brought an action for damages and an injunction against the carrying out of the imperial order.

Kaiser Wilhelm.

A provincial court found against him, and the Kammergericht has affirmed this judgment. The Appellate court declared that, irrespective of whether the patent be infringed or not, the plaintiff has no standing and that the kaiser in issuing any order concerning the equipment of the army is exercising his supreme military power, and his orders are not subject to any law, nor can any court act in derogation thereof.

"Dead" Man's Defense Denied.

Somerset, Pa.—Homer Friedline, arrested for running an automobile into another car, offered the unique defense that he thought he was dead and did not know of the collision. He was fined $15.

Lost Hand by Hen Peck.

South Norwalk, Conn.—When Anthony Harrack, five-year-old boy, tried to take a tiny chicken from its mother, the hen pecked the boy's hand. Blood poisoning developed and the hand had to be amputated.

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads

In the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 8 years time will be worth from $20 to $25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions

The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the condition of the Canadian Settler is prosperous write and send for literature, rates, etc., apply to

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

There are no game laws to interfere with the killing of time.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The Right Dope.

"Oh, George!" wailed Mrs. De Fluff, "Fido has just been run over by a taxi! What on earth shall I do?"

"Humph!" replied her unsympathetic hubby, "you'd better send for a taxi-dermist."

Foolish Self-Condemnation.

No comfort for the living or the dead can be won from vain self-condemnation. No consolation can be gained while you nurse the imagining that a certain trouble might have been avoided. What we have to do is to try to escape from other troubles that are truly avoidable—troubles of a useless remorse, a present neglect, a listless apathy that will not reach forth for the good things still to be gathered.—Exchange.

Vacillating.

At a dinner not long ago Thomas W. Lawson was talking on the subject of success.

"Success in Finance," said Lawson, "is due in a great measure to prompt action. The doubting, hesitating, Hamlet type of man had best keep out of finance. He is quite sure to be swamped. The street hasn't much use for him. I had a boyhood friend of this type named Grimes. He was a falterer, a doubter, a Hamlet of the most exaggerated type.

"One evening I stopped to call on him and found him in a deep study, bent over a white waistcoat, lying on a table.

"'Hello, Grimes,' I said. 'What's the matter?'

"'This waistcoat,' he replied, holding the garment up to my view, 'it's too dirty to wear and not dirty enough to send to the laundry. I don't know what to do about it.'"—Everybody's.

MEMORY IMPROVED.
Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many persons suffer from poor memory who never suspect coffee has anything to do with it.

The drug—caffeine—in coffee, acts injuriously on the nerves and heart, causing imperfect circulation, too much blood in the brain at one time, too little in another part. This often causes a dullness which makes a good memory nearly impossible.

"I am nearly seventy years old and did not know that coffee was the cause of the stomach and heart trouble I suffered from for many years, until about four years ago," writes a Kansas woman.

"A kind neighbor induced me to quit coffee and try Postum. I had been suffering severely and was greatly reduced in flesh. After using Postum a little while I found myself improving. My heart beats became regular and now I seldom ever notice any symptoms of my old stomach trouble at all. My nerves are steady and my memory decidedly better than while I was using coffee.

"I like the taste of Postum fully as well as coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O·IRWIN·MYERS

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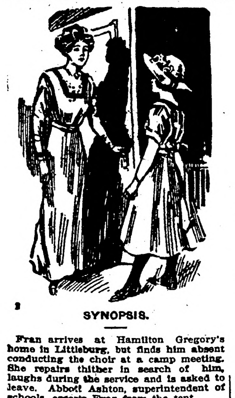
BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

The young man was astonished. "Didn't you see him in the tent, leading the choir?"

"He has a house in town," Fran said timidly. "I don't want to bother him while he is in his religion. I want to wait for him at his house. Oh," she added earnestly, "if you would only show me the way."

Just as if she did not know the way!

Abbott Ashton was now completely at her mercy. "So you know Brother Gregory, do you?" he asked, as he led her over the stiles and down the wagon-road.

"Never saw him in my life," Fran replied casually. She knew how to say it prohibitively, but she purposely left the bars down, to find out if the young man was what she hoped.

And he was. He did not ask a question. They sought the grass-grown path bordering the dusty road; as they ascended the hill that shut out a view of the village, to their ears came the sprightly Twentieth Century hymn. What change had come over Ashton that the song now seemed as strangely out of keeping as had the peacefulness of the April night, when he first left the tent? He felt the prick of remorse because in the midst of nature, he had so soon forgotten about souls.

Fran caught the air and softly sang—"We reap what we sow—"

"Don't!" he reproved her. "Child, that means nothing to you."

"Yes, it does, too," she returned, rather impudently. She continued to sing and hum until the last note was smothered in her little nose. Then he spoke: "However—it means a different thing to me from what it means to the choir."

He looked at her curiously. "How different?" he smiled.

"To me, it means that we really do reap what we sow, and that if you've done something very wrong in the past—ugh! Better look out—trouble's coming. That's what the song means to me."

"And will you kindly tell me what it means to the choir?"

"Yes, I tell you what it means to the choir. It means sitting on benches and singing, after a sermon; and it means a tent, and a great evangelist and a celebrated soloist—and then going home to act as if it wasn't so."

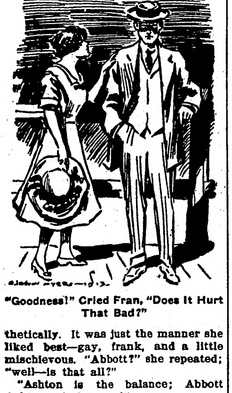
Abbott was not only astonished, but pained. Suddenly he had lost "Nobody's little girl," to be confronted by an elfish spirit of mischief. He asked with constraint, "Did this critical attitude make you laugh out, in the tent?"

"I wouldn't tell you why I laughed," Fran declared, "for a thousand dollars. And I've seen more than that in my day."

They walked on. He was silent, she impenetrable. At last she said, in a changed voice, "My name's Fran. What's yours?"

He laughed boyishly. "Mine's Abbott."

His manner made her laugh sympathetically. It was just the manner she liked best—gay, frank, and a little mischievous. "Abbott?" she repeated; "well—is that all?"



"Goodness!" Cried Fran, "Does It Hurt That Bad?"

"Ashton is the balance; Abbott Ashton. And yours?"

"The rest of mine is Nonpareil—funny name, isn't it!—Fran Nonpareil. It means Fran, the small type; or Fran who's unlike everybody else; or—Oh, there are lots of meanings to me. Some find one, some another. some never understand."

It was because Abbott Ashton was touched that he spoke lightly:

"What a very young Nonpareil to be wandering about the world, all by yourself!"

She was grateful for his raillery. "How young do you think?"

"Let me see. Hum! You are only—about—" She laughed mirthfully at his air of preposterous wisdom. "About thirteen—fourteen, yes, you are more than fi-i-fteen, more than . . . But take off that enormous hat, little Nonpareil. There's no use guessing in the dark when the moon's shining."

Fran was gleeful. "All right," she cried in one of her childish tones, shrill, fresh, vibratory with the music of innocence.

By this time they had reached the foot-bridge that spanned the deep ravine. Here the wagon-road made its crossing of a tiny stream, by slipping under the foot-bridge, some fifteen feet below. On the left lay straggling Littleburg with its four or five hundred houses, faintly twinkling, and beyond the meadows on the right, a fringe of woods started up as if it did not belong there, but had come to be seen, while above the woods swung the big moon with Fran on the foot-bridge to shine for.

Fran's hat dangled idly in her hand as she drew herself with backward movement upon the railing. The moonlight was full upon her face; so was the young man's gaze. One of her feet found, after leisurely exploration, a down-slanting board upon the edge of which she pressed her heel for support. The other foot swayed to and fro above the flooring, while a little hand on either side of her gripped the top rail.

"Here I am," she said, shaking back rebellious hair.

Abbott Ashton studied her with grave deliberation—it is doubtful if he had ever before so thoroughly enjoyed his duties as usher. He pronounced judicially, "You are older than you look."

"Yes," Fran explained, "my experience accounts for that. I've had lots."

Abbott's lingering here beneath the moon when he should have been hurrying back to the tent, showed how unequally the good things of life—experience, for instance—are divided. "You are sixteen," he hazarded, conscious of a strange exhilaration.

Fran dodged the issue behind a smile—"And I don't think you are so awfully old."

Abbott was brought to himself with a jolt that threw him hard upon self-consciousness. "I am superintendent of the public school." The very sound of the words rang as a warning, and he became preternaturally solemn.

"Goodness!" cried Fran, considering his grave mouth and thoughtful eyes, "does it hurt that bad?"

Abbott smiled. All the same, the position of superintendent must not be bartered away for the transitory pleasures of a boot-bridge. "We had better hurry, if you please," he said gravely.

"I am so afraid of you," murmured Fran. "But I know the meeting will last a long time yet. I'd hate to have to wait long at Mr. Gregory's with that disagreeable lady who isn't Mrs. Gregory."

Abbott was startled. Why did she thus designate Mr. Gregory's secretary? He looked keenly at Fran, but she only said plaintively:

"Can't we stay here?"

He was disturbed and perplexed. It was as if a fitting shadow from some unformed cloud of thought-mist had fallen upon the every-day world out of his subconsciousness. Why did this stranger speak of Miss Grace Noir as the "lady who isn't Mrs. Gregory?" The young man at times had caught himself thinking of her in just that way.

School superintendents do not enjoy being mystified. "Really," Abbott declared abruptly, "I must go back to the meeting."

Fran had heard enough about his leaving her. She decided to stop that once and for all. "If you go back, I go, too!" she said conclusively. She gave him a look to show that she meant it, then became all humility.

"Please don't be cross with little Nonpareil," she coaxed. "Please don't want to go back to that meeting. Please don't want to leave me. You are so learned and old and so strong—you don't care why a little girl laughs."

Fran tilted her head sidewise, and the glance of her eyes proved irresistible. "But tell me about Mr. Gregory," she pleaded, "and don't mind my ways. Ever since mother died I've found nothing in this world but love that was for somebody else, and trouble that was for me."

The pathetic cadence of the slender-throated tones moved Abbott more than he cared to show.

"If you're in trouble," he exclaimed, "you've sought the right helper in Mr. Gregory. He's the richest man in the county, yet lives so simply, so frugally—they keep few servants—and all because he wants to do good with his money. I think Mr. Gregory is one of the best men that ever lived."

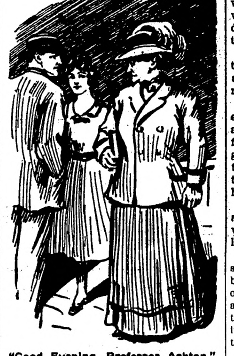
Fran asked with simplicity, "Great church worker?"

"He's as good as he is rich. He never misses a service. I can't give the time to it that he does—to the church, I mean; I have the ambition to hold, one day, a chair at Yale or Harvard—that means to teach in a university—" he broke off, in explanation.

"You see," with a deprecatory smile, "I want to make myself felt in the world."

Fran's eyes shone with an unspoken "Hurrah!" and as he met her gaze, he felt a thrill of pleasure from the impression that he was what she wanted him to be.

Fran allowed his soul to bathe a while in divine eye-beams of flattering approval, then gave him a little sting to bring him to life. "You are pretty old, not to be married," she remarked. "I hope you won't find some woman to put an end to your high intentions, but men generally do. Men fall in love, and when they finally pull themselves out, they've lost sight of the shore they were headed for."



"Good Evening, Professor Ashton."

A slight color stole to Abbott's face. In fact, he was rather hard hit. This wandering child was no doubt a witch. He looked in the direction of the tent, as if to escape the weaving of her magic. But he only said, "That sounds—er—practical."

"Yes," said Fran, wondering who "the woman" was, "if you can't be practical, there's no use to be. Well, I can see you now, at the head of some university—you'll make it, because you're so much like me. Why, when they first began teaching me to feed— Good gracious! What am I talking about?" She hurried on, as if to cover her confusion. "But I haven't got as far in books as you have, so I'm not religious."

"Books aren't religion," he remonstrated, then added with unnecessary gentleness, "Little Nonpareil! What an idea!"

"Yes, books are," retorted Fran, shaking back her hair, swinging her foot, and twisting her body impatiently. "That's the only kind of religion I know anything about—just books. Just doctrines; what you ought to believe and how you ought to act—all nicely printed and bound between covers. Did you ever meet any religion outside of a book, moving up and down, going about in the open?"

He answered in perfect confidence, "Mr. Gregory lives his religion daily—the kind that helps people, that makes the unfortunate happy."

Fran was not hopeful. "Well, I've come all the way from New York to see him. I hope he can make me happy. I'm certainly unfortunate enough. I've got all the elements he needs to work on."

"From New York!" He considered the delicate form, the youthful face, and whistled. "Will you please tell me where your home is, Nonpareil?"

She waved her arm inclusively. "America. I wish it were concentrated in some spot, but it's just spread out thin under the Stars and Stripes. My country's about all I have." She broke off with a catch in her voice—she tried to laugh, but it was no use.

Suddenly it came to Abbott Ashton that he understood the language of moon, watching woods, meadow-lands, even the gathering rain-clouds; all spoke of the universal brotherhood of man with nature; a brotherhood including the most ambitious superintendent of schools and a homeless Nonpareil; a brotherhood to be confirmed by the clasping of sincere hands. There was danger in such a confirmation, for it carried Abbott beyond the limits that mark a superintendent's confines.

As he stood on the bridge, holding Fran's hand in a warm and sympathetic pressure, he was not unlike one on picket-service who slips over the trenches to hold friendly parley with the enemy. Abbott did not know there was any danger in this brotherly handclasp, but that was because he could not see a fleshy and elderly lady slowly coming down the hill. As superintendent, he should doubtless have considered his responsibilities to the public; he did consider them when the lady, breathless and severe, approached the bridge, while every pound of her ample form cast its weight upon the seal of her disapproving, low-voiced and significant, "Good evening, Professor Ashton."

Fran whistled.

The lady heard, but she swept on without once glancing back. There was in her none of that saline tendency that made of Lot a widower; the lady desired to see no more.

Fran opened her eyes at Abbott to their widest extent, as she demurely asked, "How cold is it? My thermometer is frozen."

The young man did not betray uneasiness, though he was really alarmed, for his knowledge of the fleshy lady enabled him to foresee gathering clouds more sinister than those overhead. The obvious thing to be done was to release the slender hand; he did so rather hastily.

"Have I got you into trouble?" Fran asked, with her elfish laugh. "If so, we'll be neighbors, for that's where I live. Who was she?"

"Miss Sapphira Clinton," he answered as, by a common impulse, they began walking toward Hamilton Gregory's house. "Bob Clinton's sister, and my landlady." The more Abbott thought of his adventure, the darker it grew; before they reached their destination it had become a deep gray.

"Do you mean the 'Brother Clinton' that couldn't get 'through'?"

"Yes . . . He's the chairman of the School Board."

"Ah!" murmured Fran comprehendingly. At Gregory's gate, she said, "Now you run back to the tent and I'll beard the lion by myself. I know it has sharp teeth, but I guess it won't bite me. Do you try to get back to the tent before the meeting's over. Show yourself there. Parade up and down the aisles."

He laughed heartily, all the sorrier for her because he found himself in trouble.

"It was fun while it lasted, wasn't it!" Fran exclaimed, with a sudden gurgle.

"Part of it was," he admitted. "Good-by, then, little Nonpareil."

He held out his hand.

"No, sir!" cried Fran, clasping her hands behind her. "That's what got you into trouble. Good-by. Run for it!"

CHAPTER IV.

The Woman Who Was Not Mrs. Gregory.

Hardly had Abbott Ashton disappeared down the village vista of moonlight and shadow-patches, before Fran's mood changed. Instead of seeking to carry out her threat of bearding the lion in the den, she sank down on the porch-steps, gathered her knees in her arms, and stared straight before her.

Though of skillful resources, of impregnable resolution, Fran could be despondent to the bluest degree; and though competent at the clash, she often found herself purpling on the eve of the crisis. The moment had come to test her fighting qualities, yet she drooped despondently.

Hamilton Gregory was coming through the gate. As he halted in surprise, a black shadow rose slowly, wearily. He, little dreaming that he was confronted by a shadow from the past, saw in her only the girl who had been publicly expelled from the tent.

The choir-leader had expected his home-coming to be crowned by a vision very different. He came up the walk slowly, not knowing what to say. She waited, outwardly calm, inwardly gathering power. White-hot action from Fran, when the iron was to be welded. Out of the deepening shadows her will leaped keen as a blade.

She addressed him, "Good evening, Mr. Gregory."

He halted. When he spoke, his tone expressed not only a general disapproval of all girls who wander away from their homes in the night, but an especial repugnance to one who could laugh during religious services. "Do you want to speak to me, child?"

"Yes." The word was almost a whisper. The sound of his voice had weakened her.

"What do you want?" He stepped up on the porch. The moon had vanished behind the rising masses of storm-clouds, not to appear again, but the light through the glass door revealed his poetic features. Flashes of lightning as yet faint but rapid in recurrence, showed his beauty as that of a young man. Fran remained silent, moved more than she could have thought possible. He stared intently, but under that preposterous hat she was practically invisible, save as a black shadow. He added again, with growing impatience, "What do you want?"

His unfriendliness gave her the spur she needed: "I want a home," she said decidedly.

Hamilton Gregory was seriously disturbed. However evil-disposed, the waif should not be left to wander aimlessly about the streets. Of the three hotels in Littleburg, the cheapest was not overly particular. He would take her there. "Do you mean to tell me," he temporized, "that you are absolutely alone?"

Fran's tone was a little hard, not because she felt bitter, but lest she betray too great feeling. "Absolutely alone in the world."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOLD RECORD FOR FASTING

Two Eccentric Englishmen Who Practiced Self-Denial Through Many Years of Their Lives.

The most persistent faster of all time was probably Roger Crabb, who lived in the time of the commonwealth.

In order to carry out his ideas most effectually he sold off his stock in trade, distributed the proceeds among the poor and took up his residence in a hut near Ickenham, where he lived on three farthings a week.

"Instead of strong drinks and wines," says the eccentric Roger, "I give the old man a cup of water and instead of roast mutton and rabbit I give him broth thickened with bran and pudding made with bran and turnip leaves chopped together."

Vigorous health was the result, says the London Chronicle, but his abstention from food was regarded with such suspicion that on one occasion he narrowly escaped being burned alive as a wizard.

Another famous hermit who managed to reduce diet to very simple proportions was James Lucas, with whom many of us are doubtless familiar as Mr. Mopes in Charles Dickens' "Tom Tiddler's Ground." Lucas lived mainly upon bread and penny buns, though to these were added at times eggs and herrings and gin. A basket slung from the roof out of reach of the rats served him as a larder, and he abjured washing, all furniture and clothes, wrapping himself in an old blanket.

A generosity with gin made him the friend of all the tramps in the kingdom and eventually he had to employ two armed watchmen to protect him from their attentions. A hermit with a bodyguard is something of a paradox.

Coffins Many Centuries Old.

Two tiny coffins have recently been found in the monastic burial ground of Peterborough, Northampton, England, and have been placed in Peterborough cathedral. They are said to be the coffins of the twin children of King Canute, who were drowned in Whittlesey Mere as they were crossing to be educated at Peterborough abbey.

Wrong Estimate.

"They say one per cent. of all the money in the country is put in automobiles."

"Don't you believe it. There is more scent than that in the gasoline alone."

ORIENTAL LIMITED IN THE DITCH

GREAT NORTHERN'S FINEST AND FASTEST TRAIN IN DITCH NEAR MOORHEAD.

ENGINEER FRENCH IS KILLED

Fireman Becker Is Injured and Several Passengers Were Severely Shaken Up—Cause of Accident a Mystery.

THE DEAD.

Engineer Frank French, aged about 40 years, Barnesville, Minn., survived by wife, two sons and daughter.

THE INJURED.

Fireman Nick Becker, aged 30, nose cut and severe bruises. Suffered hemorrhages; is at Moorhead hospital.

Dr. W. T. Hamilton, Havre, Mont., leg slightly bruised.

D. S. Ferguson, Minneapolis, hand cut.

Dr. T. A. Ewart, Chester, Mont., leg bruised.

Mrs. Judas Greenwald, Fall City, Neb., body bruised.

Mrs. A. W. Wells, Sioux Pass, Mont., hip wrenched.

Sima Randall, Fergus Falls, Minn., severe shaking up.

Other passengers were severely shaken up.

Fargo, N. D., June 2.—The Oriental Limited, the Great Northern's finest and fastest train, known on the schedules as No. 1, was derailed and thrown into the ditch about a mile east of Moorhead, resulting in the death of Engineer French, an old time employe of the railroad company; the injury of Fireman Nick Becker and several passengers.

The Oriental Limited was running at extra speed to make up lost time, being about 40 minutes behind its scheduled time, and at the time the wreck occurred was probably making 40 miles an hour. With little warning the engine jumped the track, dragging the mail car, baggage coach and smoker after it; plowed the ground up for a distance of perhaps 200 feet, then buried its nose in the soft earth and toppled over on its side.

The mail car, baggage coach and smoker left the rails, but did not go clear over. The diner, two tourist cars and three standard Pullmans remained on the track.

Among the passengers was Great Northern Traveling Passenger Agent L. L. LaRue, who makes his headquarters in St. Paul. Mr. LaRue quickly went through the train and ascertained the injuries of passengers for report to St. Paul.

Wrecker Late in Arriving.

It seemed to take an unusually long time to get the wrecking train on the ground, and until its arrival about 10 p. m., the dead engineer's body remained where death caught him. Many saw him there — a gruesome spectacle but one that aroused a feeling of commendation for this man who so plainly perished at the post of duty.

Due to the delay in repairing the tracks, which were displaced several feet when the derailment occurred, the cars remaining in sound condition were hauled back to Barnesville, and from there sent around by way of Crookston and Grand Forks.

Dies at His Post.

Engineer French died with his hand on the throttle, having made no attempt to save himself by jumping. He was true to his responsibility, even to his death. His body lay pinioned between the firebox and the tender for hours before a wrecker arrived and made it possible to remove his remains. The gangway plate between the engine and tender had broken in two, and the engineer's leg had slipped down between the pieces, and was apparently cut in two.

Fireman Becker jumped before the engine toppled over. He was taken to a Moorhead hospital.

Delayed by Hot Box.

The cause of the delay to the ill-fated train was the persistency with which a hot-box bothered the crew. Considerable delay occurred at Barnesville, Minn., where Frank French backed his engine No. 1457 to its connection with the train for the last time. Conductor Wright was in charge of the train.

Evidence of the speed of the train is given in the fact, plainly evident to the hundreds of spectators who went to the scene of the wreck Sunday night, that the ponderous locomotive plowed through the ground for about 200 feet, then toppled over upon a mound of dirt, its nose buried therein, the pilot smashed; and there it lay with steam issuing from the valves like a tired puffing monster, oblivious of the wreck and ruin its erratic run had caused.

The wires connecting the derail with the signal tower were bent and broken, and twisted out of shape by the derailed engine and coaches, so that apparently nothing concerning the cause can be learned therefrom.

Tower Man's Statement.

Paul Leo, day tower man, was on duty at the time the wreck occurred. He was just about to turn the tower over to Robert Cooley, the night man. Mr. Leo talked freely concerning the matter. "I had just thrown the switch to allow Northern Pacific train No. 5 to cross, when the Oriental Limited whistled for the crossing. I had thrown the blocks against that train, and they could not possibly have been changed. Engineer French must have run past the block, just as he did once last winter."

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Every day sober people are killed by drunken idiots recklessly driving automobiles, but we doubt if that is any good argument in favor of a man getting drunk.

President Wilson insists that in the new tariff law cattle, wheat and flour shall be on the free list, and it is altogether likely that his wishes will be carried out. Then there will be some tall thinking done by the farmers in the next three years.

A Chicago man who made tax returns showing $1,150 worth of personal property claims he was robbed of $8,000 worth of jewelry und offers to pay $5,000 roward if it is recovered. And yet some people wonder at the popular disgust with the personal property tax system.

Colonel Roosevelt's action for damages against the editor of the Ishpeming, Mich., Iron Ore, came to an abrupt close on Saturday by the complete capitulation and apology of the defendant. Colonel Roosevelt at once asked the court to direct a verdict for the minimum damages under the statute without costs, and this was done the amount being six cents. Which goes to show that there are people who hold their good name higher than mere dollars and cents, for Roosevelt could have had a big judgement and all his costs, amounting to thousands of dollars. At that there's alot of pinheads, whose mentality is only equal to rendering a judgement on anything according to the dollar sign, who will keep on thinking and talking that Roosevelt is really a drunkard as the Ishpeming editor charged.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Alfred Andreas Gerdlund, of Newfolden, Minn., who on March 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07557, for NE¼ SW¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 2nd day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Hjelle, Otto E. Thompson, John E. Haaseth, Iver E. Rood, all of Newfolden, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
April 24, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Adolphson, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 6, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 07264, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 7th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Gudvangen, Allan Adolphson, Alfred Hanson, Olaf Mickelson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Twp 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anders C. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06751, for SE¼ Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Simon P. Nabben, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on April 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 6895 Serial No. 03497 for W½ SW¼, SE¼ SW¼ and SW¼ NW¼, Section 25, Township 155 N. Range 42 W, 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 18th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Larson, Ole Finberg, Bernhard Knudsen, Haakon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06749, for SW¼ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼ and E½ SE¼, Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Holmgren, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Dec. 24th, 1909, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05023, for NW¼, Section 15, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 16th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Larson, Ole Saastad, Elmer Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; J. J. Keller, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hagbart Ludvig Olsen Wiborg, of Thief River Falls, Minn, who on July 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05481, for SE¼, Section 28, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for Distrion of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Thoreson, Louis Larson, Simon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Martin Johnson, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

GET POISON FROM THE SOIL

Grasses in Some Parts of Africa Cause Various Destructive Diseases Among Cattle.

Africa labors under many diseases of a devastating kind, and the presidential address by Dr. Arnold Theiles to the South African association drew up a rather appalling summary of the diseases of malaria, sleeping sickness, horse sickness, and ostrich sickness, among others. But he added another not so well known—the disease of "Lamziekte" among cattle, which has caused terrible destruction, and even threatened to ruin the newly developed northwestern districts. The investigations carried out by Mr. Burtt Davy, the government botanist, show that the cause is probably the poisons which are present in grasses of certain areas. The theory is that grasses on certain soils and under certain climatic conditions develop a poison of accumulative character, which only shows its effects in cattle after they have partaken of such grasses for a prolonged period. As an instance, the plant Senesio latifolia at Grahamstown proved fatal to horses and cattle. The experiments in Natal with the same plant showed that it was harmless to horses and cattle there.—London Morning Post.

HOW THEY BEGAN LIFE.

A Paris journalist has amused himself by compiling a list of the occupations followed by some of his countrymen and others before they became more or less illustrious in opera. We are informed that Tamagno, the heroic tenor, remembered as Othello, began his career as a carrier; Van Dyck as a barrister and afterwards a journalist; Dalmores as a cornet player in Lyons (the tenor himself says it was the horn that he played); Alvarez as a bandmaster, and Salignac as a sculptor at Aix, and afterward a violinist at the Marseilles opera. The writer refers to the apprenticeship of no women, except Mlle. Delna, whose real name is Marie Ledant, the contralto who left New York last season with imprecations upon its lack of appreciation. As a girl she served at Meudon, near Paris, in a restaurant owned by her uncle.

JUST HIS LINE.

"Your trouble is indigestion," said the physician to the new patient who had called at his office. "Now, don't eat too much, and walk a great deal."

"Don't eat too much, and walk?" replied the patient. "You don't seem to know who I am, Doc. I'm a comedian with a theatrical traveling company!"

SECOND MISFORTUNE.

He—I was born on the same day on which Richard Wagner died.

She—Yes, yes. A misfortune seldom comes alone.—Fliegende Blaetter.

UNFOUNDED PREJUDICE.

Nan—What is it they call these people that don't believe in giving useless Christmas presents?

Fan—Spug uglies, isn't it?

HE MUST HAVE ONE.

"I wonder what is the best way to attain to a ripe old age?"

"Be somebody's rich uncle."

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is nereby given that Nellie Sommers, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 12th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05665, for NE¼, Section 28, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, John Q. Cronkhite, Rose Cronkhite, Lars Thorson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John Q. Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on May 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05253, for SW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, Nellie Sommers, Lars Thorson, Ole Finberg, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27

Marlin

REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

V-I-V-O

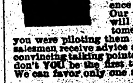
The Best there is in Flour

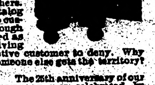
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day.





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realise the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

$5.00 IN GOLD

Easy Coin for any Boy or Girl who wants to earn it.

Now that school is out and the Boys and Girls have a little time to spare, we're going to give several of them a chance to earn some Easy Money during the month of June. It will be easy to earn $5.00 in GOLD in a little of the Spare Time, and it can be done over and over again. Just drop us a postal card or call at the office for particulars.

The NORTEHRN LIGHT, Holt, minn.

WHITE PINE

"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE

"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE

"& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.

HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE

"& plenty of it."

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1913 NO. 46

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.18
Wheat	.82
Barley d	.39
Oats	.31
Rye	.44
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

S. S. Kolden drove down to Thief River Falls yesterday on business.

A. G. Bell was in from the Rollis country Monday looking after some business matters.

Allan Adolphson came in from Agdar on Wednesday and went down to Thief River Falls on a business mission.

Nels A. Fosen was in from East Valley Monday and made a business trip to Middle River.

C. A. Holmgreen and Elmer Ode were business visitors in town Monday from Golden Valley.

John A. Sorum left yesterday afternoon for Crookston on a combined business and pleasure trip.

K. O. Flakne was up for an over Sunday visit with his family and returned to Crookston Monday.

Boys and girls are invited to read the "$5.00 IN GOLD" announcement on the last page of this paper.

Clarence Larson was in from Golden Valley this week and spent part of the time taking in the sights at Thief River Falls.

Mrs. L. S. Kolden left on Wednesday for her home at Nielsville after a ten days visit with her daughter, Mrs. D. Payne.

FOR SALE—Team of first-class oxen, both young. Owner using horses. Sigward Johnson, R. 2, Box 45, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Hans P. Oien was up from Shelley between trains Tuesday for a visit with his son, Henry J., the local agent for the Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday the Saetesdahl folks will have a big jollification at Thief River Falls and there's going to be some sort of a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe left in their car Tuesday for Otter Tail county where they intend to spend a week or so visiting with relatives and friends.

Several auto loads of local people went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to attend the Firemen's Tournament and they all report a good crowd and a good time.

Mrs. I. Thomas and daugher Myrtle left on Tuesday for Fergus Falls where Mrs. Thomas has accepted a position at the Park Region Luther Seminary and Myrtle will attend school.

The Misses Martha Mortenson and C. Olson were over from Warren the first of the week visiting among friends and on Tuesday they went to Thief River Falls to see the big Firemen's tournaments.

Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Ordahl left on Tuesday for Minneapolis to spend a weed in attedance at the big conference of the Norwegian Lutherans of America in session there from the 11th to the 18th insts.

Our Sunny Side correspondent must be hunting a shady spot nowadays, and our Mud Lake Mormurs have passed into Memories. We hope to hear from them again when the weather cools off a little.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Canton, 3-stroke, horse power hay baler, used one season. Will sell very reasonable for cash or trade for any kind of live stock. A. C. JAHR, Section 27, East Valley township, Holt P. O. (tf)

D. D. Daly, special agent for the St. Paul F. & M. Insurance Co., was a business visitor here on Monday. Dan is one of the big democrats of the state and he keeps his eyes open all the time now for good democrats to fill political offices with.

RULE RECOMMENDED.

She—Why do you keep so silent?

He—I always think before I speak, and in that way I realize that I haven't anything to say.—Boston Transcript.

DEPENDS.

She—Don't you think it is foolish for people to sit all the evenings holding hands?

He—Not if they hold trumps.

GOOD TEAM

For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

WATCH

For our big Ad Next Week

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

One Settler Appreciates

H. K. Johnson was in from his claim in section 11 in Agdar township on Tuesday and made this office a very pleasent call. While a lot of the Mud Lake settlers have thanked us for the fight we have made against drainage grasting end for amendments to the drainage laws. Mr. Johnson is the first one to show his appreciation by a cash contribution to reimburse us for the time, trouble and money we have spent on behalf of the development of the Mud Lake region. We deeply appreciate Mr. Johnson's helpfulness and sense of square dealing. If the rest of the settlers in the Mud Lake region were like him in this respect we could and would cheerfully continue a lively fight on their behalf until they get full justice in the matter of drainage and road work.

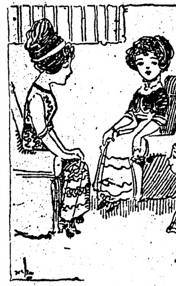
Wedding at Rosewood

At the Norwegian Lutheran Church on Wednesday Miss Petra Sorenson and William Engestad were united in marriage in the presence of the relatives and a number of invited guests. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Sorenson and the groom is one of the rising young business men of Warren. The best wishes of a host of friends are with them for a long and happy married life. Quite a number of friends from this vicinity were guests at the wedding and supper.

Neighbors put out Fire

A burning chimney caused fire to start in the roof of the Sven Johnson home north of town on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Johnson was at home alone when the fire started and was helpless to fight the flames, but some of the neighbors fortunately happened along in time to put out the blaze before much damage was done. With the high wind blowing at the time it was a narrow escape for the building. Mr. Johnson has now repaired the roof and built a new chimney.

SHE HAD HIS NUMBER



Mrs. Knowsitt—My husband is an out-and-out optimist.

Little Ethel—What is an optimist, mamma?

Mrs. Knowsitt—A person who doesn't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to him.

GOOD TURN—FOR THE CAT.

Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, chief scout and founder of the Boy Scout movement, has just been telling a good story that will appeal to Canadians, and to Boy Scouts in the Dominion in particular. A feature of the movement is that the Boy Scouts must do at least one good turn a day. One night, says Sir Robert, a boy in Toronto realized after going to bed that he had forgotten his daily obligation. At that moment he heard the noise of a mouse in a trap, so he got up, opened the trap and—gave the mouse to the cat."

FIRST MORTGAGE

....FARM LOANS

We have Excellent Facilities for handling this class of investment. Loans Closed Quickly and Money handed over as soon as Abstract of of Title is furnished and papers are ready for record.

NO ONE can offer you lower rates or better terms than we.

COME IN and see us before making your loan elsewhere.

Holt State Bank

General Banking and Insurance

We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder. Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNA[illegible], Owner.

"BEGGARS DESCRIPTION."

"It seems to me," said the man who volunteers comment, "that descriptions are rather poor."

"What can you expect?" asked the man who was patiently editing news reports. "Description is constantly being beggared."—Washington Star.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlæge)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

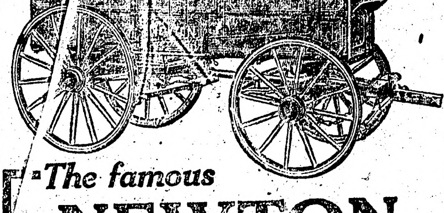
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON

Uuited states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous

NEWTON

If you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

at does the "slash" skirt

is a good game, provided wins occasionally.

notion of a useless occupation is that of raising artichokes.

In the barbers' strike riots in New York revolvers were employed. Next!

If all jokes were judged by points, a big bunch of them would score minus zero.

Another much needed invention is a golf ball that will whistle whenever it is lost.

The silk hat has survived a century. But the green one—a few months should suffice.

When the Balkan states feel like borrowing $1,000,000,000, what does Turkey feel like?

The dollars are flowing in for turtle serum, but where are the absolute proofs of worth?

It is our notion, however, that the world needs simplified talking more than simplified spelling.

Los Angeles has two lady "coppers" and it is said to be quite a sensation to be pinched by one of them.

After all, why correct the proof even if the compositor does set it up vulgar instead of Bulgar styles.

What a comfort it would be if mosquitoes were as fastidious as are rainbow trout in the matter of biting.

'Twas a mean man who insinuated that at a suffragette meeting he not only heard plain things but saw 'em.

Pickpockets may conclude to plead that in this day of empty purses and dollar watches they earn what they get.

They say that the taste for Manila cigars can be cultivated. Anybody who likes artichokes ought to believe it.

When unnecessary noise is abolished the picture of a messenger boy looking at an automobile horn will be pathetic.

What has become of the man who used to eat strawberry shortcake all the time and then wonder what ailed his system?

Irrespective of currency reform, there should be dough for everybody soon. The winter wheat crop has the best of prospects.

An advance of $5 a foot is announced in the price of show snakes. But an advance in the price of the bar room kind would be better.

This country has imported $16,000,000 worth of gems since the first of the present year. Somebody must be trying to square himself with his wife.

The strength with which a man wields a piece of bamboo depends upon whether said bamboo is a component part of a carpet beater or a fishing rod.

The statement made that a woman saw a soul passing from a dying relative's lips is received by scientists with skepticism. Even were such a thing allowed to be possible there are so many souls so small as to be invisible under any circumstances.

"How long since you have seen a woman darning a pair of socks?" asks the Cincinnati Enquirer, thus offering an admirable topic for the historical societies.

The new British ambassador is reported to be a baseball fan, which may prove even more influential than proficiency on the tennis court or the golfing green.

That all potato cars must be heated in winter is the mandate of the interstate commerce commission. There must be a society for the prevention of cruelty to the potato.

The blasting at Panama is killing the sea serpent. This will not do. At least one of the sacred traditions of ages must be preserved from the commercial iconoclasts of the age.

You remember, don't you, that Guatemala borrowed $2,500,000 from Great Britain in 1869? Well, Great Britain is unreasonable enough to think it is time for Guatemala to whack up, and is beginning to be unpleasant about it.

One sporting writer says that it is now anybody's pennant. But from the claims put forward by the various baseball managers we are led to believe that it is everybody's pennant.

The public health bureau says that fear of the germs they may contain need deter no one from amassing greenbacks as swiftly as possible, since the ink kills the germs. Was anyone ever discovered who allowed such a fear to keep him poor, and if such a craven-spirited soul exists, is it worth while to reassure him?

SAYS WILSON USED UNDUE IN FLUENCE

SENATOR TOWNSEND SAYS THAT CHARGES OF LOBBY INFLUENCED PUBLIC MIND.

SECRET CAUCUS CRITICISED

New Element Injected Probably Will Broaden Investigation's Scope—Time Is Extended to the 28th of June.

Washington, June 9.—An unexpected turn was given the senate's lobby investigation when Senator Townsend of Michigan, Republican, declared on the stand that the influence wielded by President Wilson and by the Democratic secret caucus upon the making of the tariff bill constituted the "nearest approach to undue influence upon members of congress" that the investigating committee would be able to find.

Senator Townsend criticised the committee for not having asked members of the senate whether the president had sought to influence them, and declared that even though the president had not intended it, his recent denunciation of "lobbies" working in support of changes in the tariff would force certain senators to vote against amendments they knew to be just.

Names Are Demanded.

"Who are the senators?" demanded Senator Reed.

"I don't care to name anyone," replied Townsend.

The two Democratic members of the committee present, Senators Reed and Walsh, indignantly resented any intimation that President Wilson had used patronage or threats to force anyone to support free sugar or free wool, or to support the bill as a whole. Senator Townsend insisted the committee had not asked any senator thus far whether President Wilson had tried to influence him.

"I move," interrupted Senator Walsh, "that in view of the serious statements made touching the executive, that any senator who has already testified may be recalled and interrogated in reference the veto."

"I am for that," said Senator Nelson, and members of the committee agreed.

Dragging President Wilson's tariff activities into the investigation is somewhat intensified feeling within the committee and it is expected that it will make more searching the investigations still to be carried on.

Senator Weeks Testifies.

Senator Weeks of Massachusetts, also a Republican, following Senator Townsend on the stand, expressed the opinion that "executives have more influence on bills than all the persons who have come to Washington, put together."

"The statement that the president put out in regard to the insidious lobby influenced the public mind," said Senator Weeks, "and that has its effect upon the senators. The public believes a lobbyist is a bad man and no senator likes to oppose a measure if the president says the lobbyists are seeking to change it."

The senate has agreed to extend the time limit for the lobby investigation 20 days, or until June 28. Members of the committee doubt whether it can be completed within that time.

Features of the so-called lobbies on sugar, wool and metals and liquors, labor and other legislation, must then be taken up as the second stage of the investigation.

Senator Townsend's statements in relation to President Wilson were not in the form of charges. He expressly said he did not charge the president with using improper methods, but he insisted that the charges that lobbies existed and the activity of the president in support of free wool and free sugar amounted to an "undue influence," even though he did not use the "big stick" of patronage.

Japan Sends Another Note.

Washington, June 7.—After reading Japan's latest note on the California anti-alien land law and just before a conference with Ambassador Chinda, President Wilson expressed the view that the new communication opened the way for very interesting and friendly negotiations. The president had a brief conference with Secretary Bryan and an informal talk afterwards with Viscount Chinda. He had explained earlier that he did not expect to make any official reply to the Japanese ambassador, but would discuss the Tokio note orally.

Gompers Undergoes Operation.

Washington, June 9.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has been operated upon for a mastoid abscess. Surgeons said his physical condition was such as to promise a speedy recovery.

Taft Visits Capital Again.

Washington, June 9.—William H. Taft, Kent professor at Yale, came back to pay his first visit to the national capital since he retired from the presidency last March. He is here to attend a meeting of the Lincoln Memorial commission, of which he is a member, and will take advantage of the opportunity of renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Taft was met by a few personal friends, including Miss Mabel Boardman and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Sherman Allen and several secret service men.

BOARD DISCHARGES HEETER

ONLY ONE MEMBER, A WOMAN, VOTED FOR SUPERINTENDENT.

Action Is Result of Finding of Committee of Pittsburg Citizens.

Pittsburgh, June 9. — After many weeks of investigation the board of public education has discharged S. L. Heeter, Superintendent of public schools, finding him guilty of immorality in making improper advances and taking unwarranted liberties with women.

But one member of the board, Miss Beulah Kennard, voted against discharging Heeter. The accused superintendent was not present. The board of education met and voted pubicly as to the guilt or innocence of Mr. Heeter For several days previously, secret meetings had been held by the members to study the evidence in the case, consisting of over 1,000 pages of typewritten testimony which had been taken by a special committee of six prominent citizens, appointed by the board to make the investigation.

Early in March last, a domestic employed by Heeter made two serious charges against him while she was ill in a hospital. He was arrested, indicted and acquitted by a jury in criminal court. He had been granted a leave of absence during the trail. When he resumed his duties as superintndent, after his acquittal, demonstrations or "strikes," participated in by thousands of school children, occcured all over the city.

Additional charges that superintendent Heeter had acted indiscreetly with others resulted in the board of education appointing a citizens' committee to make a thorough investigation. Last Monday the committee made its report to the board, finding Heeter guilty.

CROP NEWS UNIFORMLY GOOD

Trade Reports From Several Centers Also Tell of Increased Trade Activity.

New York, June 9.—Bradstreet's statement of trade conditions says: Varying factors are presented by this week's reports, financial pessimism plus apprehension over tariff changes, being in sharp contrast to very favorable returns as to actual current trade and as to crops.

Better weather has improved distribution at retail, jobbers throughout a wide area of the country have enjoyed a good volume of business for prompt delivery and crop news is almost uniformly favorable.

But the financial situation involving as it does stock market liquidation, tight money and more than usual difficulty in making collections, together with a certain degree of uncertainty regarding tariff matters, continues to hold up operations for the far future.

Dun's Review of Trade.

Dun's Weekly Review of Trade says: More seasonable weather has had a favorable effect on retail distribution throughout the country and while a slight recession in wholesale business is apparent in some sections of the West, reports from several centers show trade to be more active than a year ago.

ARBITRATION IS ENDANGERED

Senate Again Fails to Ratify Treaties With Great Britain, Italy and Spain.

Washington, June 9.—The principle of compulsory arbitration written into the code that has bound the United States with 24 great and lesser nations of the world for the last five years is in serious danger, and unless there is a decided change in sentiment in the senate the renewal of twenty-three of the treaties which gave concrete evidence of this nation's belief in such a policy, may be impossible.

In executive session the senate again failed to ratify renewals of the arbitration agreements with Great Britain, Italy and Spain which recently expired. A similar treaty with France already has been renewed.

The main argument arose over the contention that if the treaty with Great Britain is ratified the Panama Canal tolls question would have to be submitted to The Hague.

Minister to Norway Discussed.

Washington, D. C., June 7.—Albert Schmedeman of Madison, Wis., has been slated for appointment as minister to Norway, succeeding Lauritz S. Swenson of Minnesota, who has been in the diplomatic service since 1897 and who has filled the posts of minister to Denmark and Switzerland, respectively, before his assignment to Christiania in 1911. Mr. Schmedeman is a merchant and banker and has been active in politics at the Wisconsin state capitol. The salary of the minister to Norway is $10,000 a year.

Woman Accosted; Arrests Masher.

Joplin, Mo., June 7.—Miss Vernie Goff, Joplin's young police matron, made her first arrest in a campaign she started recently against street "mashing" when Harry Miller, of Monett, Mo., accosted her on the street with a flippant, "Hello kid!" "You are under arrest," said Miss Goff, showing her star. "I'll just march you to jail." After she had taken him to the city prison, Miller asked the matron to mail a letter he had written to his wife.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS ON VALUATION.

This is the board of engineers on valuation recently selected by the interstate commerce commission to assist in formulating the plans under which the valuation work on the property of common carriers will be done. From left to right: Prof. Wm. D. Ponce of the University of Wisconsin, Howard M. Jones of Nashville, Tenn., J. S. Worley, Edwin F. Wendt of Pittsburgh, Pa., and R. A. Thompson of California.

MILLIONAIRE WOOD HELD NOT GUILTY

INNOCENT OF ANY CONNECTION WITH PLOT TO PLANT DYNAMITE AT LAWRENCE.

BRIBE CHARGE TO BE PROBED

Prominent Attorney In Case Mentioned in Story of Juror Who Says He Was Approached—Jury Disagrees As to Atteaux.

Boston, June 9.—What was characterized by veteran attorneys and court attaches as the most sensational episode in the history of Massachusetts courts for over a century marked the close of the Wood dynamite conspiracy case.

Collins Found Guilty.

Within ten seconds after the foreman had announced that the jury, after wrangling all night, had found William M. Wood, head of the $60,000,000 "woolen trust," innocent of any complicity in the plot to plant dynamite in Lawrence during the textile strike of January, 1912, to discredit the strikers; that it found Dennis J. Collins, the Cambridge dog fancier, guilty on two counts of the indictment for planting the dynamite, and that it had failed to agree in the case of Frederick E. Atteaux, wealthy dealer in dye stuffs, Attorney Henry F. Hurlburt, one of the leading lawyers in the state and personal counsel for Wood, was on his feet. He called the attention of the court to the fact that a story was current that an attempt had been made to bribe Morris Shuman, juror, and that in the rumors his name was mentioned. He characterized the story as a "damnable lie," and demanded that the court immediately institute an open public investigation.

If he was guilty of any attempt to influence a jury unduly, he said, he should be scourged out of the courtroom and disgraced publicly and immediately.

Grand Jury Called.

Judge Crosby appealed to District Attorney Pelletier for his views and Pelletier, after giving Hurlburt a clean bill of health and saying that his name had been used "by a damnable scoundrel," insisted that he was satisfied that the juror had actually been approached.

Pelletier said he had already called a grand jury investigation for today and suggested that the public investigation go over until Wednesday, when he would be in a position to determine just what there wa sin the story.

All through the night the jury stood eleven to one for Wood's acquittal.

The one individual who hung out was Shuman, the juror who had told the story of being approached.

S. D. Automobilists Injured.

Aberdeen, S. D., June 10.—Five Aberdeen young women were injured, two of them seriously, when an automobile in which they were riding, turned over twenty miles southeast of here Sunday afternoon. Grace Combs suffered a broken leg and Miss Beth Yourman is internally and probably fatally injured. The other girls were only bruised and scratched. The machine struck a bad place in the road and was overturned.

'Quake Felt in Quebec.

Lachute, Quebec, June 10.—An earthquake shock has just been experienced here. The shock was felt for miles around.

Girl Thief at Vespers.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 9.—Taking the role of detective in an effort to discover a woman pickpocket who has been operating successfully for weeks in St. Vibiana's cathedral, Rev. Father Edward Brady arrested Miss Annie Murphy as she was about to purloin the pocketbook of a worshipper kneeling at evening vespers. Miss Murphy, who gave her age as 24 years and her home as Calgary, Canada, confessed to the police that she had robbed five persons while they were kneeling at prayer

JAPAN FINDS LABOR OUTLET

NATION IS SENDING SURPLUS TO SOUTH AMERICAN PORTS.

Agreement Reached Between the Mikado's Government and Brazil—150,000 Acres Set Apart.

Seattle, Wash., June 7.—Japan is finding an outlet for her surplus population in South America, according to information brought yesterday by the liner Sanuki Maru. Fifteen hundred Japanese were landed at Santos Brazil, May 15, to be the first members of a permanent Japanese colony under an agreement between Brazil and Japan.

One hundred and fifty thousand acres of agricultural lands have been set apart by the Brazilian government for the colony. Another large colony will be established next year, the settlers to leave Japan about the end of 1913.

Both Brazil and Peru are being supplied with coolies who leave Japan under contract with various South American industrial organizations. The first of these contract laborers left Yokohama for one of the Peruvian ports last month, another shipment of 150 will leave Yokohama June 21. These laborers will be employed on sugar plantations, and contracts have been made for 500 at a rate of 60 cents a day with free board.

Another contract for Japanese labor has been entered into by operators of a gold mine in Brazil, who have contracted for 100 coolies to leave Japan this month. This contract is for a period of three years, and based upon a wage of $20 a month.

PROBABLE PRINT PAPER TAX

Retaliatory Duty on Canadian Product Valued at 2½ Cents a Pound Rumored.

Washington, June 9.—For several hours the senate finance subcommittee, of which Senator Johnson of Maine is chairman, discussed the paper schedule of the Underwood tariff bill and it was reported that an amendment to put a retaliatory duty against Canada on print paper valued at not more than two and one-half cents a pound is being seriously considered.

Because the majority of the subcommittee was inclined to this view, they summoned from New York, John Norris, chairman of the paper committee of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, who reiterated opposition to the imposition of any countervailing duty.

OROZCO, SR., IS EXECUTED

Rumored That $20,000 Ransom Is Refused by Zapata—Body Found Riddled With Bullets.

Mexico City, June 9.—Disdaining a ransom of $20,000, offered by the friends of Colonel Pascual Orozco, Sr., father of the former rebel chief, Emiliano Zapata has caused the old man to be put to death, according to a special dispatch from Cuernavaca to El Imparcial.

The dispatch says Orozco's body was found by the federals at Tlachichilpa, in Central Morelos, hanging to a tree and riddled with bullets.

Weston at Mast Hope.

Mast Hope, N. Y., June 9.—Edward Payson Weston, the veteran pedestrian, arrived here from Lackawanna. Mr. Weston is on his way from New York to Minneapolis to lay the cornerstone of the Minneapolis Athletic club on Aug 2. The aged athlete appeared in excellent shape on his arrival here.

Diplomatic Position Selections.

Washington, June 7.—President Wilson appeared unexpectedly at the president's room at the capitol with the biggest list of diplomatic selections he has made since he took office. It was the president's fifth visit to the halls of congress, but this time he found the door of the "Marble room" locked, the senate had adjourned and the sergeant-at-arms was taken by surprise. Hardly any senators were in the building, but Secretary Tumulty soon sent out a call for about twenty.

"KODAK TRUST" IS FEDERAL CHARGE

U. S. SEEKS DISSOLUTION OF THE EASTMAN COMPANY AS ALLEGED MONOPOLY.

BIG PER CENT OF BUSINESS

Said That Concern Has Most of Trade—Company Willing to Adjust Methods, But Will Refuse to Dissolve.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 10.—Dissolution of the so-called Eastman kodak trust was asked in a civil anti-trust suit filed here by order of Attorney General McReynolds. The federal government seeks the dissolution by receivership, if necessary, of the Eastman Kodak company of New Jersey and the Eastman Kodak company of New York, which are charged with monopolizing the trade in photographic supplies in violation of the Sherman law.

Division of Business Sought.

It is the aim of the government to obtain a division of the assets and business of the two companies, controlling 72 per cent of the business in the United States, into such parts as will effectually destroy the alleged monopoly and restore full and free competition.

The petition in equity asks for an injunction forbidding the fixing of resale prices of cameras, films and other patented photographic supplies. This marks the attorney general's first application of the recent decision of the United States supreme court denying patentees the right to fix resale prices of retailers.

The Defendants.

Following are named as defendants: Eastman Kodak company of New Jersey, Eastman Kodak company of New York, George Eastman, Henry A. Strong, Walter S. Hubbell and Frank S. Noble, all of Rochester, N. Y.

Investigation Ends in Suit.

The bill, filed by United States Attorney O'Brien, is the result of an extensive investigation of the "trust" by James A. Fowler, assistant to the attorney general, and Clark McKercher, special assistant attorney general. Mr. McKercher is in immediate charge of the suit.

The Eastman Kodak company of New Jersey, a holding company, has an authorized capital of $35,000,000, of which $26,000,000 has been issued. The Eastman Kodak company of New York, the operating company of the combination, is a $5,000,000 corporation, manufacturing and marketing photographic supplies.

COLDEST JUNE DAY RECORDED

Gulf States Alone, East of Rockies, Escaped the Unseasonable Drop

Washington, June 10.—The coldest weather ever recorded during June in the middle Atlantic and New England states, the Ohio valley and the Great Lakes region, was reported yesterday to the weather bureau. The gulf states form the only territory east of the Rockies that escaped an unseasonable drop. "A high barometric pressure of great magnitude" is the official reason. Frosts are reported from Vermont, central New York, New England, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin.

Train Hits Home; Four Killed.

Bluefield, W. Va., June 10.—A woman and her daughter and two trainmen were killed early Sunday in a spectacular wreck of a fast Norfolk and Western freight train at Cleveland, Virginia. Several trainmen were injured. The train, drawn by two engines, left the rails, and rolled down an embankment, crushing the home of Mrs. Sarah Owens. Mrs. Owens and her 17-year-old daughter, who were still asleep in their beds, were killed.

More Weather Bureau Suspensions.

Washington, June 10.—The official ax has fallen again in the weather bureau for the third time since Willis L. Moore himsel' was recently deposed as chief. Secretary Houston suspended, pending further investigation, J. Warren Smith, professor of meteorology, Columbus, Ohio; Henry B. Hersey, general inspector, Milwaukee; Rosswitte E. Pollock, section director, Trenton, N. J., and Norman P. Conger, general inspector, Detroit, Mich.

Engineer on Trip to Germany.

New York, June 10.—More than 200 members of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, accompanied by 100 ladies, left today on the steamer Victoria Luise to attend the fifty-fourth annual meeting of the Verein Deutcher Ingenieure at Leipzig and to inspect the industrial and educational institutions of Germany.

Tries to Exterminate Family.

Marshalltown, Iowa, June 10.—Family trouble is assigned for the insane act of Ben Kniseley, a farmer living near Beaman, Grundy county, who while armed with a shotgun, tried to exterminate his family and succeeded in killing two and committing suicide by blowing off the top of his head. Entering the house he fired at his son, Ralph, aged 4, who was asleep in a chair, kiling him instantly. His wife attempted to call for help, but Kniseley tore the telephone from the wall.

THOSE RHEUMATIC TWINGES

Much of the rheumatic pain that comes in damp, changing weather is the work of uric acid crystals.

Needles couldn't cut, tear or hurt any worse when the affected muscle joint is used.

If such attacks are marked with headache, backache, dizziness and disturbances of the urine, it's time to help the weakened kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills quickly help sick kidneys.

An Oregon Case

John H. Matthews, 117 East First St., The Dalles, Ore., says: "My back ached so I could hardly stoop or straighten. The kidney secretions became profuse, obliging me to arise many times a night and the passages were very painful. My kidneys became so disordered that I thought I was done for. Doan's Kidney Pills however, went right to the seat of the trouble and for over three years my cure has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

One hen on a nest is worth two roosters on a roost.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.Adv

At the Baths.

"I was sure the man who was talking to me was an umbrella dealer."

"Why so?"

"Because he took so many shower baths."

Wanted to Be There.

Tony came over from the old country and obtained employment in America as a section hand. Some time afterward he went to his foreman and said: "Boss, I like haf vacashun."

"Tony, you don't need a vacation," answered the boss.

"Yes, boss, I like haf vacashun," repeated Tony.

"What do you want with a vacation? If I give it to you, Tony, you will go back to the old country, blow all your money, and then come back broke. You had better stay here."

"I like haf vacashun, boss," stolidly repeated Tony. "I'm going to get married and I'd kinder like to be there."

These Revised Versions.

Mayor Woodruff of Peoria turned with disgust from a revised version of "Mother Goose." He said:

"When one wishes to give a child a present — 'Hans Andersen,' or 'Grimm,' or 'Slovenly Peter'—one finds these books all revised, all spoiled.

"Give me original versions. I don't like revised readings, which are usually as unsatisfactory as the young wife found them.

"This young wife, after a stormy scene, cried:

"'It was different before we married. Ah, yes, you loved me then—and now!

"'I loved you now and then,' said her husband, calmly. 'Revised version, don't you know.'"

In Summer—

When the body needs but little food, that little should be appetizing and nourishing.

Then about the best and most convenient thing one can have handy is a package of

Post Toasties

This food is fully cooked—crisp, delicious and ready to serve direct from the package.

Post Toasties with fresh strawberries and cream are hard to beat.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

GOODHUE COUNTY IS AFTER RAIL HEADS

NEW ATTACK ON ROADS UNDER 2-CENT FARE LAW OF 1907.

JUDGE SAYS IT IS VALID

Charges Grand Jury. Clause Declared to Be Invalid According to St. Paul Report, However.

Red Wing.—Judge Anderson of the Goodhue county district court charged the grand jury it might indict the president of every railroad entering the county under a law passed by the legislature of 1907, which made it a felony for railroads to charge more than 2 cents a mile for carrying passengers.

The Penalty.

The law makes it a criminal offense, punishable by a maximum penalty of five years in the penitentiary, a fine of $5,000, or both. The bill was introduced by Senator Schaller, but on account of the railroad rate cases pending at that time and until the present day, no effort was made to enforce it.

The question of the right of the state to make rates and the 2-cent fare law are in litigation, but the law making it a felony to charge more than a given rate has never been attacked. As a matter of fact, it has remained a dead letter on the legislative records.

Clause Declared Invalid.

St. Paul.—The penalty clause of the 1907 passenger rate and freight rate law was declared invalid in the case in which Attorney General E. T. Young was arrested for contempt in attempting to enforce the laws in the state courts after the railroads had secured injunctions against them in the federal courts, Mr. Young explained when told of Judge Johnson's action.

Mr. Young, then attorney general, was arrested for contempt of court in 1907 for attempting to enforce the two-cent fare and commodity freight laws after he had been enjoined from doing so by the federal courts. The case went to the United States supreme court, which sustained the injunction against the state officers and declared that the penalties in the Minnesota laws were too high. The 1909 legislature then re-enacted the commodity freight rate law without the severe penalty of the 1907 law. Trial of the rate cases in the federal courts began after the injunction restraining the attorney general from enforcing them through the state courts had been sustained and the cases are now pending in the United States supreme court, and a decision is expected soon.

VACCINE FOR RHEUMATISM

First Experiments by Physicians at Fergus Falls State Hospital Successful.

Fergus Falls.—The newly discovered vaccine for rheumatism is being tried out at the state insane hospital in this city, and physicians in charge say the results thus far have been very satisfactory.

The vaccine is developed on the same principle as the typhoid vaccine. Unlike the smallpox vaccine, which makes the patient immune by giving him a mild form of the disease, the typhoid and rheumatism vaccines devolop resistent qualities in the patient without harmful effects of any kind. This is due to the fact that the bacteria introduced into the blood in these last named vaccines is sterilized before being injected, which is not the case with the smallpox vaccine. The sterilized bacteria seems to produce the same resistent qualities that are produced by the living bacteria in vaccination for smallpox.

The vaccination for typhoid fever, which was begun last year, is being carried forward on a large scale.

Grand Forks Man President.

St. Paul.—W. A. Collins of Grand Forks, N. D., was elected president of the Northwestern Launderers' association, and James Nankivell of the Standard laundry, St. Paul, was reelected secretary-treasurer. Charles Lutes of Duluth and O. M. Tiffany of Aberdeen, S. D., were elected first and second vice presidents, respectively. These officers, with Judge James Shoemaker, compose the executive committee.

First District Bankers Meet.

Albert Lea.—The convention of the first district group of bankers was held last week and the attendance was a record-breaker, as 133 registered, while others were in attendance. The program was a full one, and the delegates were kept busy. A novel feature was a penny lunch at Albert Lea college. The 1914 meeting will be held at Lake City. R. D. Sprague, Caledonia, was elected president, E. F. Cook, Rochester, vice president and A. S. Kennedy, Plainview, secretary-treasurer.

CHOIR TO TOUR SCANDINAVIA

Concert Tour in the United States and Norway Will Begin in the Near Future.

Northfield.—The St. Olaf choir, which is to tour the Scandinavian countries this summer, announces, through its manager, Paul G. Schmidt, a partial list of concert dates as follows:

July 4, Bergen, upon arrival of the Christianiafjord.

July 9, Christiania, in the new auditorium of the university.

July 10, Drammen.

July 11, Christiania, in Our Savior's church.

The choir will then go by rail to Fagernaes in Valders, where a concert will be given on the 12th. On the 13th in the afternoon it will be at Gjovik, and in the evening at Lillehammer, where it will also spend the 14th, going in the evening to Hamar. On July 15, a day run is to be made by rail from Hamar to Trondhjem. At Trondhjem, concerts will be given in the cathedral on the evenings of the 16th and 18th, and an excursion will be made on the 17th to Stenkjer and Levanger.

Boat Is Chartered.

After the concert at Trondhjem the party will embark on a chartered boat for a two weeks' tour along the Norwegian coast. On this boat there will be room for about thirty tourists besides the fifty members of the choir. A stop will be made on the 19th at Christiansund, and on the 20th Romsdalsfjord will be visited and stops will be made at Veblungspaos and Molde. On the 21st a trip will be taken into the beautiful Geirangerfjord, and on the evening of this date a concert is to be given at Aalesund. Floro and Bergen will be reached on the 22d, and on this evening of this date a return concert to Bergen will be given. The dates for the remaining trip down the Norwegian coast and for the towns in the other Scandinavian countries will be announced later.

On the way to New York stops are to be made for concerts at Minneapolis, Bethlehem church; St. Paul, Auditorium; Menominee, Wis.; June 16, Eau Claire; June 17, Mount Horeb and Madison; June 18, Stoughton; June 19, Beloit; June 20, Milwaukee; June 21, Chicago. From Chicago to New York a special train over the Nickel Plate is to be used with a five-hour stop on Sunday afternoon at Niagara Falls, after which the trip will be continued to New York.

The farewell American concert will be given in the Brooklyn Academy of Music Concert hall on the evening of the 23d.

WANT MORE HOGS IN STATE

Breeders' Association of the State in Convention for Farmer Pork Producers.

Mankato.—The Minnesota Swine Breeders' association at its meeting at University farm last February adopted the general policy of holding each year one or more live stock meetings outside of the Twin Cities. This action resulted from the general sentiment that the meetings would be more effective in reaching the farmer pork producer if such sessions were held in the country.

Mankato, represented by J. C. Gerlich, secured the first meeting. In order to secure the greatest benefit a practical program was arranged. The program for the two days follows:

Friday, June 6.

1:30 p. m.—"Market Requirements," D. A. Gaumnitz, South St. Paul. 3 p. m.—"Judging Demonstration," S. McKelvie, Sr., Lincoln, Neb. 6:30 p. m.—Banquet, Elks' cafe.

Saturday, June 7.

9 a. m.—"Swine Houses and Shelter," W. F. Hagerman, University farm; W. J. Greg, Farmington. 10 a. m.—"The Breeding Herd," S. McKelvie, Sr., Lincoln, Neb.; W. N. Shanks, Worthington. 11 a. m.—"Marketing Pure-Bred Hogs," H. O. Tellier, Whiting, Iowa; H. G. Krum, White Bear. 1:30 p. m.—"Fattening Market Hogs," F. W. Peck, University farm. 3 p. m. —"Meat Demonstration," T. G. Patterson, University farm.

Man and Young Girl Elope.

Moorhead.—Warrants have been issued for the arrest of Emil Sperry, 32 years of age, and Delia Robinson, about 15 years of age, who are alleged to have eloped from a farm near Averill in this county Saturday night. The girl is a dependent and was out on leave from the state school at Owatonna. Sperry has been clerking in a store at Averill. Saturday night the girl is said to have retired as usual but when called the next morning it was discovered she had disappeared, evidently through a window from which had been removed the screen.

1,500 Mill Hands Strike.

Duluth.—With more than 1,500 men on strike and taking the first steps in the organization of a local mill workers' union, the five lumber mills in West Duluth and West end are still shut down awaiting a compromise with the strikers' executive committee which was instructed to "stick for a raise of ten per cent in the wages of all mill workers." It was decided to organize a local mill workers union. It is possible this may become identified with the Industrial Workers of the World.

WILL CONTINUE CANAL FIGHT

Legislative Commission Decides to Appeal From Decision on Superior-Mississippi Waterway.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will continue her fight for a ship canal to connect Lake Superior with the Mississippi river. This was decided upon at a meeting of the commission appointed by the recent legislature to push the project, in the governor's office.

On May 14 the local board of United States army engineers reported against the feasibility of the project, holding the expense was not warranted, owing to the existence of low railroad rates between St. Paul and Duluth with which a canal could not compete at a profit.

From this decision the commission decided to take an appeal to the general board of the United States engineers at Washington and a formal notification of the action of the commission was ordered transmitted to L. M. Garrison, secretary of war, at Washington. The board of engineers must set a date for a hearing and the entire matter will be reviewed by them before final action is taken.

The Minnesota commission is composed of Governor Eberhart and Judge Ira B. Mills, chairman of the Board of Railroad and Warehouse commissioners, Senator George H. Sullivan of Stillwater has been the moving spirit in pushing the project and introduced the resolution in the Legislature authorizing the appointment of the commission.

If funds are available, a number of witnesses will be sent to Washington, should the hearings be had there, to testify as to the commercial value of such a canal.

It has been twenty years since the first proposal was made for this canal. In 1894 army engineers surveyed two routes. One by the way of Rum river and the other by the Brule and St. Croix rivers. They reported favorably on the latter route and estimated the cost of a canal eighty feet wide at $7,500,000. In 1899 another report was made recommending the same course and estimating the cost at $6,012,500. Both reports, however, advised against the construction of the waterway because of the factor of railroad competition.

NORTHERN DEVELOPERS MEET

Approximately 300 Delegates Attend Meeting at Hinckley—Important Doings.

Hinckley.—The Northern Development association, embracing all the counties in the northern part of the state, held a two-day session here last week with a number of excellent spakers present, besides the officers of the organization.

Nearly 300 delegates attended from the various counties.

W. R. Mackenzie, secretary of the organization, accomplished a great deal for the association during his term of office. This was especially evident when the roster of delegates was compared with that at the former meeting of the association, held here two years ago. At that time there were only 40 members present, and the fact that there were nearly eight times that number present last week speaks volumes for the work accomplished by the association's officers in the past two years.

Contrary to the original plan, the movement for a second state fair in northern Minnesota was not pressed on the floor of the convention.

The association called for an entire change in the policy of the state immigration board and commissioners and recommended a public domain department. It also called for an agricultural soil classification and appointed a committee to confer with other state development associations regarding the formation of a state league. Beaudette was selected for the next summer convention.

A convention to consider land clearing in northern Minnesota was set for July 1 at Duluth.

YOUNG BOY HANGS HIMSELF

Body Bumps Against Father of Lad Who Goes to Feed Chickens.

Minneapolis.—When Henry Johnson went out to feed his chickens at his home 315 Thirtieth avenue N., he bumped into the body of his 16-year-old son, Herold Johnson, swinging by a rope from a tree.

Why the son toook his own life has not been learned by his grief-stricken parents. Leaving a party of cousins, who had come to visit him, and who were laughing and singing in the front of the house, the young man had steppped into the back yard and taken his life

South Haven Enterprising.

South Haven.—South Haven's booster week under the auspices of the Commercial club drew large crowds and was pronounced a succcess. Professor Hoecker of the state agricultural scool addressed a large crowd of farmers Tuesday afternoon on dairying. That his talk was appreciated was evidenced by the throng that surrounded him after the meeting, asking questions and seeking special information. Governor Eberhart came Friday.

OF COURSE IT WAS THAT ONE

Given Two Pennies for a Set Purpose Which Would a Boy Naturally Prefer to Lose?

Dull and gray was the afternoon. Slowly, with reluctant footsteps, Walter William made his way toward the Sunday school. If the truth be told in one fell swoop, he was not a lover of Sunday school, and were it not for parental compulsion, would easily have found some other way of congenially passing the time.

As so often happens when one is down in the dumps, another bitter blow was in store for Walter William. He had two beautiful new pennies, one for the Sunday school, and its brother for the purpose of buying sweets, or some similar delicacy.

Unhappily he lost one of the bright new coins, and in due time reported the event at the maternal headquarters.

"But, Walter, which of the two pennies did you lose?"

Back came the reply like a rifle bullet:

"Oh, the Sunday school one, mother, of course!"

RASH ON FACE FOR 2 YEARS

Sioux Falls, S. D.—"My trouble of skin disease started merely as a rash on my face and neck, but it grew and kept getting worse until large scabs would form, fester and break. This was just on the one side of my face, but it soon scattered to the other side. I suffered a great deal, especially at night, on account of its itching and burning. I would scratch it and of course that irritated it very much. This rash was on my face for about two years, sometimes breaking out lots worse and forming larger sores. It kept me from sleeping day or night for a couple of months. My face looked disgraceful and I was almost ashamed to be seen by my friends.

"A friend asked me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I would bathe my face with hot water and a lot of Cuticura Soap, then I would put on the Cuticura Ointment. In less than two days' time, the soreness and inflammation had almost entirely disappeared, and in four weeks' time you could not see any of the rash. Now my face is without a spot of any kind. I also use them for my scalp and hair. They cured me completely." (Signed) Miss Pansy Hutchins, Feb. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

It's Easy to Learn.

Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, hit on his marvelous discovery while studying and while teaching the deaf.

At a dinner in Washington, Professor Bell said, apropos of this fact:

"Yes, we can learn valuable secrets from the most unlikely sources. A Persian poet, famed for his wisdom, was once asked by his king where he had learned his philosophy.

"'From the blind, sire,' the poet replied—'from the blind, who never advanced a step till they have tried the ground.'"

Had No Use for Phonograph.

Tibet's dalai lama was greatly disturbed by the first phonograph he saw. Edmund Candler, when in Lassa with the Younghusband expedition, heard from the Nepolese resident how he had recently brought the uncanny toy as a present from the maharaja of Nepal to the priest-king. The dalai lama walked round it uneasily as it blared forth an English band piece and an indelicate Bhutanese song. Then he thought for a long while, and finally said he could not live with this voice without a soul. So it was passed on to somebody else.

Sugar From Wood.

Now they're making sugar out of wood. British chemists have found that they can take a ton of sawdust and get a quarter of a ton of sugar out of it.

The process consists of putting the sawdust into a closed retort and subjecting it to digestion with a weak solution of sulphuric acid under a pressure of from 90 to 100 pounds to the square inch. Eighty per cent. of the sugar thus obtained is fermentable. The product is called "sacchulose."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Prerequisite.

"Where should you advise me to go for my vacation?"

"Why not try Shoreville?"

"Can I have a good time there?"

"Yes, if you take it with you."—Judge.

Poison Oak or Ivy Poisoning

is quickly relieved by bathing the affected parts in a solution of two teaspoonfuls of Tyree's Antiseptic Powder to a pint of water. 25c. at all druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Dogs are the best friends; they are always ready with their sympathy, and they ask no questions.—G. Eliot.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The average man fears a storm almost as much as he fears his wife.

GOOD TIMES IN CANADA

BUSINESS PROSPERING, TRADE INCREASING AND FINANCES IN GOOD SHAPE.

The present tightening up must not be looked upon as any sense brought about by stringency. It is really more of stock-taking resorted to by banks to ascertain the true state of the finances and trade of the country. Legitimate business enterprises are not affected. Throughout the States there are those who if allowed to continue borrowing, would inevitably be a means towards precipitating something a good deal worse than they feel now. In Canada, the conditions are excellent, and it is safe to say business was never better. The pulse of trade is carefully watched by the Finance Department of the Dominion government, and it is illuminative to read portions of the address of Hon. W. T. White, the Finance Minister, delivered a few days ago before the House of Commons. Mr. White's remarks are in part as follows:

"It falls agreeably to my lot to extend my most hearty congratulations to the House and the country upon the prosperous conditions which it continues to be our good fortune to enjoy. I am happy to announce that the outcome of the last fiscal year, which ended on March 31, will prove even more satisfactory as reflecting by far the highest pitch to which our national prosperity has yet attained. I have every expectation that when the books are closed, it will be found that the total revenue will have reached the splendid total of $168,250,000, or an increase over the year 1911-12 of over $32,000,000. Some indication of the magnificent growth of the Dominion may be gleaned from the fact that this increase in revenue during the period of one year almost equals the entire revenue of the country seventy years ago.

"The augmentation of revenue to which I have referred has not been irregular, spasmodic or intermittent in its nature, but has steadily characterized each month of the entire fiscal year. It was of course mainly derived from Customs receipts, but the other sources of revenue—excise, post office and railways—also gave us very substantial increases."

"That in a period of great financial stringency not only have we not been obliged to resort to the congested markets of the world, but have been able to reduce so substantially ($23,000,000) the debt of the Dominion, must be a matter of gratification, both to the House and to the people of Canada.

"I believe that during this period of exceptional money stringency the credit of the Dominion as reflected in the quotations of its securities has maintained itself among the highest in the world."

Owing to the favorable state of its finances Canada was in a position to pay off a heavy loan in cash without recourse to the issue of bills or securities.—Advertisement.

Rational Love.

"The rational rather than the romantic view of marriage is the one most in favor with the young people of the twentieth century," said Dr. H. Lucas Wentworth, the well known eugenics expert, in an address in Cleveland.

"The rational view will make for happier marriages. And this rational view is beautifully illustrated in two questions—a little dialogue—running thus:

"Will you always love me?"

"Will you always be lovable?"

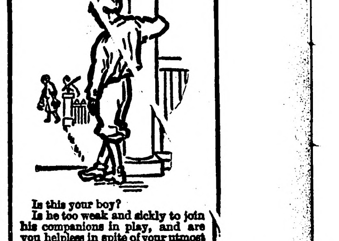
Now They Are Making Cowless Milk.

Cowless milk is being made in London, where a factory with a capacity of 40,000 quarts a day was opened recently. The "milk" is made from vegetables, principally soya beans. It is said to be scarcely distinguishable from the real article and has the advantage of keeping longer and being free from disease germs. It sells for six cents a quart.

Her Washing.

"You seem to be getting on better. Is your work being hung on the line?"

"No, but my wife's is."



Is this your boy?

Is he too weak and sickly to join his companions in play, and are you helpless in spite of your utmost efforts to make him well?

What have you done toward building up his blood? Pure, red blood is what he needs most, if he is to become active and strong.

Have you given him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People? They are the remedy every growing boy or girl needs to build up the blood and bring health, strength, a good color, a hearty appetite and strong nerves.

An instructive booklet, "Building Up the Blood" will be sent free upon request.

Get the pills from your druggist at 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50 or from the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Defective Page

FANS

Motto: May the best team win; But ours is the best

By Hugh S. Fullerton

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Wow! Wow!! Great eye, Eddie! Make him put it across! Bust a fence! You can do it!! Wow! Wow!! Wow!!! ROBBER! All right. Tough luck, Eddie. Two and two. Make her be over. Home run, Eddie, old scout. Break the game. Wow! Wow!! Wo——."

The red-faced, apoplectic young man in the front row made a trumpet of his hands and yelled until the veins in his neck turned purple. In the middle of the final "Wow" he collapsed, looked disgusted and turning to me said:

"What do they keep that hunk of cheese for? He can't hit. Never could. Striking out in a pinch like that!"

The fan, howling encouragement or bawling abuse at the ball players is the spirit of the town. Just how great an influence this spirit exerts upon the playing strength of the team representing the town or city is impossible of calculation, but it is certain that it is part of the national game. He and his fellows exert almost as much influence upon the team as does luck, and this spirit is so inextricably mixed with the element of luck that it is impossible to determine cause and effect. There are cities in which the loyalty of the fans has waned and turned to gibes, and in these cities no player does well. There are crowds that remain loyal in victory and in defeat. These inspire the players to give their best efforts to win. Ball players will tell you that teams invariably play better with friendly crowds applauding. The fan invariably will respond that he would be loyal provided the club would win games enough to justify loyalty. The players accuse the fans, the fans accuse the players, and both are in a measure right. The majority of patrons will "root" when the home team is winning. Any team will play better ball and win oftener if the patrons are loyal. The fan, voicing the spirit of the town, is a power for victory or defeat.

Conditions in different cities comprising the circuits of the major leagues assert a powerful influence over their teams. Players will tell you they would rather play for the Chicago White Sox or for the New York Giants than for any other teams. They will assert that twenty Cobbs could not win a pennant for Cincinnati under conditions which the management is now striving to change. The fanatical loyalty of the White Sox rooter and the Giant patron, the angry abuse of players by the annually disappointed Cincinnati public, the sarcasm and raillery of Washington crowds, trained for years to expect nothing but defeat, have an immense effect upon the players and teams. They make or mar players, and weak men win for one type while brilliant ones fail and lose for the other.

The baseball fan is an unique American species and the most rabid of all enthusiasts. Compared with him the golf fan, the bridge fan, even the bowling fan are mild. Baseball is the most serious pleasure ever invented.

Probably the most blindly loyal crowd in the world is that which follows the fortunes of the Chicago American league team, and to one who is disinterested the Chicago situation is acutely funny. The White Sox park is located on the south side of the city; the Cubs' on the west, and the city is divided into two great armed camps. In 1896 when these two teams, winners of the championships in their own leagues, met to contest for the world's championship, it was the loyalty of the south side crowd beyond doubt that won for the team. That fall the Chicago Tribune's composing room was about equally divided between the followers of the two teams and so bitter was the feeling that the foreman was compelled to separate them and send them to different sides of the building to maintain peace. It was civil war all over Chicago.

It is a magnificent crowd, wonderful in its spirit and in its intense loyalty. There are few things that shake an opponent like the incessant: "Get a hit," "Get a hit," which is the war song of the Sox rooters when they scent victory.

One of the most dramatic displays of loyalty I ever saw was in 1907, when the team, beaten and displaced from the championship, came home to close the season. They had gone away in high hopes, and failed. It was Sunday, and as the defeated team marched down the field 17,000 men and women stood silent and uncovered for a moment, then broke into applause that swept the stands. It is small wonder that a team backed always by such loyalty won even during years when it seemed much weaker than its opponents.

I have heard opposing players declare they would rather face anything in the game than the grinding "rooting" of the Chicago south side fans. The only duplicate I know is the rasping, nerve-racking, long Yale yell.

Not all players are frank enough to admit that the rooting has any effect. Indeed, it is a common pose to pretend that they do not even hear. But they do. Even among themselves they pretend they do not care; but once in a while they tell their inner feelings. They know that half the men who quit the major leagues are driven out by the voice of the fan. I have seen men break and go all to pieces, rave and swear and abuse everyone after suffering a cruel grilling by a crowd.

Walter Wilmot, one of Anson's famous old Chicago players, came to a game on the old grounds fifteen years after retiring. He looked across toward the left field and said:

"There's some of them out there now I'd like to choke."

Yet the roar of the crowd does not break them as quickly as does some sharp thrust of sarcasm or biting wit from an individual. Perhaps that shaft is only the last straw, but when a player is in a nervous collapse he usually rages at some individual who said something to him. Josh Reilly, one of the merriest, happiest players I ever knew, "blew up" one day and had to be restrained from assaulting three or four thousand men in the bleachers.

'Did you hear what he said?" demanded Reilly as the other players tried to restrain him.

"What did he say?" inquired someone.

"He said: 'Reilly, you're a disgrace to the Irish'," and then he raged again.

One of the quickest things I ever heard was a remark from a Washington fan which upset Frank Isbell, the veteran, completely. Isbell's head is as bald as a concrete pavement, and usually he kept his cap plastered tightly on his head to shield himself from the gibes of crowds. This time he tried to steal second and made a desperate, diving slide around and under the baseman only to be called out. He was so enraged that he ran at the umpire, grasped his arm, argued and raved and finally in sheer anger, jerked off his cap, hurled it onto the ground and jumped upon it. His bald head glistened in the sunlight and the crowd roared. Then, above the roar came a voice:

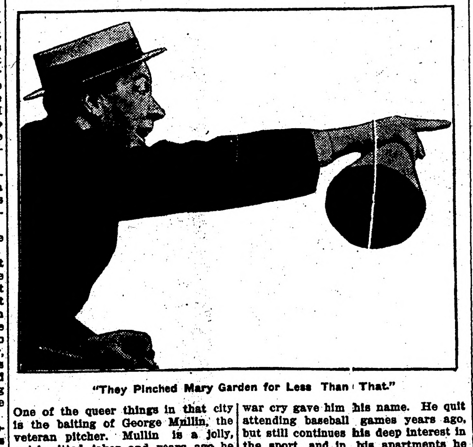
"Put on that cap. They pinched Mary Garden here for less than that."

Possibly more trying than any concerted rooting is the incessant nagging to which players on the Polo grounds, New York, are subjected. The one great bit of rejoicing among the National league players last year when they saw the wonderful Brush stadium was that the crowd could not make itself heard on the field as it did in the old stands. The Polo grounds crowd is odd. Somehow fans who occupy box seats either are not as rabid as those in the cheaper seats or they are on their good behavior, and a fringe of box seats is an effective shield for players. Strangely enough the crowds on the New York American league park, although quite as noisy, are much fairer, than the crowds at the Polo grounds.

One would think that visiting players would like to play on grounds where the home team is unpopular through defeat or other causes, but they do not. They rather resent the home crowd abusing the home men. In Cincinnati, Brooklyn and Washington, during most of the season, the crowds are bitterly sarcastic toward the home teams, although the Brooklyn crowds are decent except on Saturdays. St. Louis affords a queer study of the crowds. When the Browns are at home the crowds are ugly and vent their temper upon the players, yet half a dozen blocks away, on the rival park, there assembles a crowd wilder and more frantically in favor of the home team and more unreasoning in partisanship than almost any in the country. Just where this feeling arises is hard to discover. The crowd is violent in temper when the team is winning, worse when it is losing. Perhaps long years of bitter defeat have caused it.

In Boston and Philadelphia, on both major league parks, the home players and visitors are almost upon equal terms, and the spectators applaud good plays irrespective of the players. They see baseball under the best conditions, with both teams encouraged and giving their best efforts to the work. Pittsburgh is bad because of the gambling that has become almost part of the game in the Smoky City. The temper of the crowd is ugly and the losing element is in evidence no matter whether the home club wins or loses. Detroit is a loyal, rather violent crowd, tamed now because the fans have learned to endure victory as well as defeat. The crowds were mad with enthusiasm the first year Detroit won and have since tamed down.

"Fans."



"They Pinched Mary Garden for Less Than That."

One of the queer things in that city is the baiting of George Mullin, the veteran pitcher. Mullin is a jolly, quick-witted joker and years ago he began talking back to the bleachers. He was warned that the bleacherites would put him out of the business, but persisted. Every afternoon he would walk down in front of the bleachers and engage in a verbal skirmish with the crowd, trying to hold his own at rough repartee with hundreds. He abused the crowd, laughed at them, accused them of "quitting," and enjoyed it. If he had taken it seriously the result might have been different, but after a time it became part of the game and now the spectators in the bleachers would not be satisfied if Mullin forgot to start a skirmish. Last summer, going out on a car in Detroit, three young fellows were talking.

"Oh, I've got a peach of a get-back at him today," said one, and, at the urgent request of the others he drew out a card and read what he was going to say to Mullin if he came near their seats.

It is not the great crowds that attend the crucial games that exert the strongest influence over players. True there is a natural nervousness among all the players when a tremendous throng gathers to see them, as in world's series games; but the ones that help the home team, or damage it, are the crowd of from six to ten thousand, stirred up by the "regulars" who, day after day and season after season, incite those around them. There are thousands of these regulars, self-appointed claques or cheer masters, and some of them feel as if they are doing as much to help the team to victory as if they were out there on the mound pitching. The large crowds usually are the fairest and most sportsmanlike, for in these great gatherings the rabid and partisan fan is lost and his utterances are smothered. These crowds police themselves and the players feel safe and assured of fair play, and, after the first nervousness passes, they play their best.

A baseball crowd is much like a mob. Without a leader it is just noise and turmoil, but with one recognized leader it can do much. A few years ago a number of Chicago men attempted to carry out a theory that the crowd needed leaders and the result was one of the most dangerous experiments ever attempted. The White Sox rooters organized, a band of men far above average intelligence, who laid daily plans for inciting crowds and stirring up enthusiasm. The Board of Trade Rooters operated at both Chicago parks, being organized primarily to attack McGraw and the Giants. They wrote and circulated songs, invented ingenious methods of harassing a worthy foe, and to force undeserved victory upon the home teams. The idea spread rapidly. "Rooters' clubs" were organized in many cities and towns to help the home teams. For a few weeks it looked as if the new movement would seriously endanger the national game. The crowds grew more and more violent. Then, suddenly and without warning almost, the wildest efforts of the cheer masters fell flat—in Chicago at least. The harder the leaders of the rooters worked the more apathetic the crowds became. It was an interesting phenomenon and I set out to discover the reason. The first bleacherite I met solved the problem.

"Dem guys ain't on de square," he said. "Usuns out in de bleachers don't want to rob nobody."

There was the solution. No matter how partisan a baseball fan may become, or how wild in his desire to see the home team win, deep down he wants fair play, and, after a time, he will insist upon it. The rooters' clubs died.

There are few of the noted fans now, chiefly because the papers seldom mention them. Perhaps they exist. In the old days almost every club had one or two such followers. Probably the best known was "Hi Hi." This was General Dixwell, of Boston, who for many years followed the fortunes of the famous old Boston club. He is wealthy, intellectual and a cultured gentleman who became completely absorbed in baseball. He followed the team wherever it went and became a familiar figure all over the country. He occupied a front seat in the stands, kept a careful score and studied the game with a seriousness that was appalling. He maintained a deep silence during almost all the game, but when a really great play was made he emitted two sharp staccato barks: "Hi! Hi!" and then dropped to silence again. His war cry gave him his name. He quit attending baseball games years ago, but still continues his deep interest in the sport, and in his apartments he keeps a wonderful set of books showing the averages and performances of players for many baseball generations.

"Well, Well, Well," was another character who was named because of his cry, which followed just after a big outburst of applause on the part of the crowd. The moment the applause subsided his "Well, well, well," would boom over the field and never failed to start the cheering again.

The average crowd is cruel, because it is thoughtless. Few of the fans who hurl abuse and criticism at the players stop to think that the men they are addressing have the capacity to feel and to suffer. Many a thoughtless, barbed jest has wrecked the career of some ball player. It took the players a long time to discover the fact that their popularity and their safety from abuse lies in presenting a good-natured appearance, no matter what happens, and in answering questions when possible.

If you go through league after league, team by team, you will find that the most popular player, in nine cases out of ten, is some outfielder. He probably is not the best player, but he has the most devoted following, because he keeps on friendly terms with the men and boys who sit behind him. In fact, almost every outfielder has his own regular patrons, who attend games and seek seats as near to him as possible, and who defend him against all comers. To them he is the best in the world, a "Greater than Cobb," nor do they forget him; the player who finally displaces an idol has a hard time. I have known them to follow a player around the field when he was shifted from one to another position and to battle for him with the retainers of the other fielder who dared criticise him.

The Baseball Fan is a Unique American Species.

Biased, prejudiced and distorted in their views as most of them are, they are very human and very lovable in their blind devotion to the game, and in their unreasoning hatred. And a word of warning: Never try to argue with a real, dyed-in-the-wool, thirty-second-degree fan. In the first place the chances are he is right, but even if he is wrong there isn't a chance to win the argument.

INCREASING DEMAND FOR HEAVY HORSES

Two-Year-Old Percheron Stallion.

The breeding of heavy draft horses is one of the most profitable branches of live stock farming. Few farmers realise the importance of size in a draft horse when put on the market, either in public or private sale. A horse that weighs less than 1,500 pounds is not considered a draft horse in any of the horse markets of the country, yet the mares kept on the ordinary farms are usually lighter than that. This accounts for the small, scrubby lot of horses that are constantly being put on the market at a loss to the breeder.

This was well illustrated at a sale of grade horses recently held in the Lamer sale barns at Salina, says the Kansas Industrialist. Here the horses of good size were readily bought at good prices, while some of the lighter ones could scarcely be sold at any price. There is an increasing demand for heavy draft horses in the cities in spite of the fact that many firms are using the motor truck in their delivery work. The motor truck can be used profitably only on long, heavy hauls where the roads are good and speed is essential. The motor requires good roads for its best operation and can be used to advantage only in the paved streets of the city or on good country roads. These remarks were made recently by the manager of a large express company at Chicago. The delivery manager of a big packing company at Kansas City, says that the motor truck cannot be used on short delivery on account of the heavy expense of operation. The motor truck has its place on the farm. It can be used for plowing and heavy hauling, but can never replace the draft horse. If the draft horse is a permanent part of agriculture, more attention should be given to its production.

There is an increasing demand for heavier horses on the farms. Deeper and better tillage must be practiced in the future, and this requires heavier machinery and more motive power. There are two ways of increasing this power. One is by increasing the number of light horses. But the most economical way is to increase the weight of the horses. This will reduce the farm labor force; will decrease the amount of equipment necessary in requiring less stable room and less harness, and the cost of feed will be lessened.

All farmers and breeders who are breeding horses for commercial purposes should replace their small mares with heavier ones. This must be done gradually by adding a few good draft mares to the herd every year and selling the poorer ones. Sometimes good colts may be reared from inferior mares by mating them to a good stallion, but better ones always will be the result of the mating of better mares to the same stallion. There are plenty of good stallions throughout the state, but the mares are lacking, and until the farmers come to realize the value of the right kind of mares the profit in breeding will be low.

POTATOES GROWN IN STRAW STACKS

Unless Ground Is Reasonably Fertile One Should Not Expect Satisfactory Results.

Years and years ago potatoes were grown in old straw stacks, and this suggested hauling out straw to cover the ground no matter where the potatoes were planted. I have heard a great many praise this plan, while others give it as a flat failure. I have tried it with success, and in some cases have failed, but in that failure learned the cause thereof.

One cannot control the season, and for this reason, early potatoes in straw have been an indifferent success, while those planted later are almost always better than when given cultivation and the straw not used. If we have a cold, wet spring, potatoes planted in a deep furrow under straw, are not likely to do well, while if they are planted a little later, when the sun is warm, they will not lack for moisture, and the potato must have sufficient moisture.

I prepare the ground and lay off rows with a single shovel just as if I were going to plant in the regular way except that the rows may be some closer together. The potatoes are then dropped in the row, and barely covered, so that in some cases one side of the piece shows. It is often as well not to cover with dirt at all, but it is safer in case of dry weather to cover a little.

Then with a wogan haul out oat or wheat straw and cover the ground solidly to a depth of six inches or a foot. Never fear, for the potatoes, they will come through the straw, and so will nettles which are akin to the potato vine in this respect, but other weeds will be smothered, and the patch will be perfectly clean except for the rows of green potato vines. It will not be necessary to cultivate with either plow or hoe, and if a few bull nettles should be found they may be cut off with a blade. The potatoes will form right at the top of the ground and in the lower layer of straw. There will be some elements of ferility in the rotting straw, but unless the ground is reasonably fertile one should not expect any better results from this plan than by cultivating.

At digging time begin on one side, fork the straw over and pick up the potatoes, then take the next row forking the straw from it over on the row that has just been dug or rather picked. The potatoes will be white and clean, and you will get all of them, whereas by the old method of cultivation and digging among the weeds as high your head you get maybe not more than half.

Where this plan has been a failure it was on account of wet, cold weather early in the season which caused the potatoes to rot before coming up. We usually use clean straw, but half rotten would answer the purpose probably as well. This coat of straw which may be turned under the next year, enriches the ground for subsequent crops whether of potatoes or grain.

SOME PLANTS ARE BIG LABOR SAVERS

Require No Greenhouse, Hotbed or Window Garden—They Are Hardy.

(By JOSEPHINE DE MAI R.)

It is not too late in the season to urge busy housemothers who love flowers, but who have little time to give them, to grow herbaceous plants.

These plants are labor-savers; for, once established in good, deep soil, they require little care or attention; they bloom profusely, and if a good selection is made, abundant blooms may be had from early in spring when the moss-pink (phlox subulata) covers itself with flowers, to late fall, when the hardy chrysanthemums withstand the early frosts.

These plants require no greenhouse, hotbed, or window garden, for they are really hardy. However, it is well to protect the young plants their first winter.

Herbaceous plants are propagated in several ways—by seeds, division, cuttings of tops of roots. Cutting of the roots, although not usually practiced, is easy and successful, and should be better understood.

If you will carefully dig up a plant, say, a one-year-old golden glow, you will find on the main roots little shoots close together. These are future plants. All one has to do is to cut the root in small pieces, being sure to allow one shoot or eye to the piece, and plant them in the ground.

If one has too many plants, it is easy to exchange with one's neighbor, and thus acquire a new plant.

White Geranium.

A good white geranium is a jewel which, when found, should be kept. Select one or two zonales for ornamental foliage, and keep them bright by giving the plant as much sunshine as possible and a dose of ammonia once a week—a teaspoonful in a quart of water.

Intolerable Nuisance.

Moles in a garden prove an intolerable nuisance. While they may be trapped, the only sure way is to inject bisulphate of carbon into their runs.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

A Game of Hearts

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"THE divorce grist is still grinding on," I remarked as my glance traveled over the shoulder of the man ahead of me and saw by the paper he held that eighty separations had been achieved in one day of court. Miss Clement and myself were on a Ravinia train, bound for the concert, and were hurrying through Evanston. "It certainly gets me how anyone stays married nowadays," I continued. "But then, if people can't get along together, it's the best thing for them to get along away from each other."

"Yes," Miss Clement assented rather seriously. "But the trouble is that most persons don't have a chance to get along. Somebody is always mixing in, getting one or the other so wrought up about nothing that they finally get to thinking that there isn't any possibility of happiness. I ought to know," she added and then there came that glint into her eyes which always foreshadows one of her experiences. "I've patched up more than one divorce case when it looked helpless. And I've found this out: That half the time it isn't the fault of the man or the woman. They'd get along all right if other people would leave them alone. It isn't always the fault of the mother-in-law, although, goodness knows, no matter how kind they may try to be, they can cause more trouble than a regiment of infantry. But there's always somebody or a bunch of somebodies to cause trouble when it isn't any of their business."

The train stopped for a minute, then hurried on again. And with its start began Miss Clement's story.

"I've handled many a divorce case in my detective existence," she said, and then added with a little laugh, "and many times have I played some little trick that brought a man and a woman together again. It's queer, too, but just when you mentioned it, I was thinking of another time when I traveled on a train, with Cupid in my suitcase, and dissention bumping along behind on the ties, where the roadway was hardest. Of course, it wasn't what I had been paid to do—but then when everything was over, I felt a lot better than if I had followed orders, and I guess two other persons did, too.

"I wouldn't tell their real names, even to you, and just for the sake of reference we'll call them Mr. and Mrs. Douglas. The beginning was a coincidence.

"One morning I received a note, asking me to call at the office of Mr. Douglas. I went there, to find a rather young man, whose face seemed tired and worried. His office was not a big one, or a spacious one. I could see that whatever he had was gained through mighty hard work. And he had a story to tell.

"'Miss Clement,' he began, 'I want you to get evidence for me in regard to a divorce case. Mrs. Douglas and I were married about two years ago. She's a pretty little girl—pretty enough to be dangerous—and I am acting on the advice of my friends in coming to a detective.'

"I made no answer to that. If I had it would have been to say something about those lovable friends, for I had seen their work before. I allowed him to go on.

"'For the first year we got along fairly well on what we had, and then Mrs. Douglas took a notion she wanted to earn a little home of her own. I was willing to do anything that could be done and I started to work with all my might. But getting ahead is a hard business. We had enough to make the first payment, but after that, things were harder. And I've been working my head off night and day to try to get ahead. It isn't that which hurts, Miss Clement. But it seems the harder I work the less Mrs. Douglas thinks of me. She acts queerly toward me as thought she doesn't love me any more. I have not been having very good luck with my business, but I have been doing my best and my friends have seen that and they have pointed out to me the truth of everything. Mrs. Douglas never has cared for me, from what I can understand. She married me thinking there were great possibilities in me, and then when things went hard she just determined that she would get as much out of me as she could and then throw me over. Everything is hers, you see. The house is in her name and all that, and she's just trying to squeeze me for every cent she can. And I'm not going to let her. That's all.'

"I made no remarks on the situation. Instead, I promised that I would let him know in a day or two whether or not I could find a way to prove his assertions. Then I went back to the office.

"And there on the desk was a dainty little envelope, addressed in a feminine hand. I opened it and with my eyes staring, and read:

"'Dear Miss Clement:

"'I have been referred to you as someone who can assist me in obtaining evidence upon which to base a divorce suit against my husband. Will you kindly call at your convenience?

"Mrs. Jeanette Douglas."

"So, just as I thought, there were two sides to the question. I knew that it was not professional in the strict sense of the word to serve two clients in the same case, but there was something forming in my brain that would take away all the possibility of an infraction of ethics. I would hear what she had to say, anyway. And I went out to the house.

"A pretty little woman met me; she was little more than a girl and had she not told me her name when she came to the door I would hardly have believed she was more than 17 years old. There was worry on her face, too, as she led me within, and I could see that she had been crying.

"'You asked me to come see you in regard to a divorce,' I began.

"'Yes,' she answered slowly, and I could see that her heart was sore. 'I have determined to get a divorce from Brent. We were married two years ago. A year ago we decided to get this little house, and then, under the pretext of making more money to put into it, he began staying away from home. At first I believed he was working, but the advance in the money he has been making does not show it. At least, Mama, who has lived with us ever since we were married, just came to me and told me the truth. It just hurt her heart so to see how I was being treated that she had to do it. She showed me how Brent must be making a lot more money than he had been turning in, and certainly if he has—what on earth has he been doing with it?'

"'You suspect another woman, then?' I asked.

"'I certainly do,' she answered with a snap, 'and so does Mama.'

"I could have known that last without her telling me. I was beginning to see through a few things. Mama on one side, friends on the other. Both mixing their opinions in where they had no right. The poor little couple hadn't even had a chance to become good comrades. And, as I left the house, I resolved that for once in my life I was going to serve two clients in the same case, and for their benefit.

"The next afternoon I went to Mr. Douglas' office. I carried with me a ticket on one of the fastest trains out of Chicago, and a stateroom reservation. I handed them both to him.

"'I am sorry that I cannot give you any information as to what the purpose of this is—except to tell you it will show you the standing of your wife toward you. You are to take this train tomorrow afternoon and stay in the smoking compartment until after we pass Joliet. Then you are to go to your stateroom and remain there. Will you take my orders?'

"'Certainly,' he answered, 'but I can't understand——'

"'I am doing the detective work in this case,' I answered him. 'You desired some evidence. I am going to get it if you will let me have my way. If not— I give up the case very cheerfully.'

"He held up a restraining hand.

"'I'll obey your orders,' he answered with a little smile.:

"'Very well,' I said as I left the office. 'Say nothing of this to your wife and do not even tell her that you are going out of town. You will hear from me at St. Louis or sooner. Good day.'

"I left him then and hurried for a car which would take me to the home of Mrs. Douglas. Her mother met me at the door.

"'Is it anything regarding the case?' she asked, and I thought I detected a bit of eagerness in her tone. Poor soul, she believed she was doing right in separating a husband and wife. I don't believe there was ever a mother who didn't believe that she was working for the best. But she just didn't realize that she was a bit selfish in her love for her daughter and that the ties of marriage had given someone else another claim also.

"'Yes,' I answered her, 'it is about the case. I want to see Mrs. Douglas personally.'

"Ten minutes later I was alone with the little girl. I took from my pocket a railroad ticket and a stateroom reservation.

"'Here,' I said, 'I have found the way to get some evidence as regards your husband. The moment he leaves the house tomorrow morning, hurry for a train and go to Joliet. Then, in the afternoon, take the flyer and go right to your stateroom. I want no one on the train to see you, if possible. Do you understand?'

"'No,' she answered frankly.

"'You will later,' I told her. 'I will see that you have more information by the time you reach St. Louis. Now, I believe you will do as you say.'

"'I will,' she coincided, and I left her to go to my apartment, snuggle my little kiddle up against my breast, and spend more than one hour in planning ahead and smiling to myself.

"'What's the matter, Mama?' Baby asked me. 'What do you see that's funny?'

"'A lot of things, Honey,' I murmured, 'just a whole lot of things.'

"The next afternoon at 5 o'clock, I boarded the train for St Louis and as I walked past the smoking compartment of the Pullman I took a peek within. Then I smiled. A man was within, smoking and apparently nervous. At least a part of my scheme had worked. One by one the people entered, until every berth was full. I chanced to take a peek within the stateroom—just an accidental opening of the door, you know—and laughed to myself as I saw that the porter had done the work I had bribed him to do. There was a grin on his black face when I passed him in the passageway and he bowed his head.

"'Ah's done got everything arranged,' he said.

"'Shh-h-h!' I warned him hastily. We were near the smoking compartment.

"For an hour nothing happened. My seat was near the smoker end of the car and my eyes were continually on the passageway, for I was fearful that he would tire of his job of staying within the compartment. But he obeyed my orders.

"'Joliet!' called the porter and I felt something creepy begin to spring up within me. Now was to be the beginning of the working out of my plan. I heard a feminine voice outside and then the voice of the porter.

"'Ah'll done bring de grip in a minute; yo' state room's right straight down de aisle.'

"I turned my head to the window so that she would not notice me. Then, when she had passed, I hurriedly turned and watched. I saw her open the door of the stateroom, start back down the aisle and then jump back again. She had caught sight of her husband issuing from the passageway. He had not seen her.

"He came straight on down the aisle, neither looking to the right nor to the left and headed for the stateroom door. I didn't tell you that I had gotten the tickets for the same stateroom, did I?" Miss Clement asked with that noncomparable, mischievous little smile of hers. "Well, I did. That was a part of my little game, and let me tell you, as I watched Mr. Douglas going down the aisle toward the door, my heart was thumping mighty hard, and I was wondering what he would say when he got in there, found his wife and everything else I had arranged for him. The temptation was strong within me to follow him, and I did. It was not a second after he had opened the door and closed it behind him that I was standing by the little window in the passageway, where by leaning close, I could hear what went on within. The curtain shielded me from the rest of the car. I knew I had no one to fear except the porter, and I had paid him enough money and told him enough of the situation to make him my ally.

"For a second there was a deep silence from within the room. I knew just what was happening. They were standing there, staring at each other, looking at the decorations on the walls, at the signs I had arranged there, wondering what it all meant and what on earth I had been up to. At least, in my guilty little way, I felt that they were suspecting me. I was hoping though, for the sake of the scheme that I had fostered, that they were not. At last came a voice.

"'Jeannette.'

"'Well?' answered the voice of the woman. 'I don't see what right you have in here.'

"'I might say the same thing in regard to you. But I assure you I have no desire to intrude. I shall go into the smoker until we reach the next town and then get off the train.'

"'Very well,' answered Mrs. Douglas in a matter of fact way. Then came the voice of the husband. I could feel pique in it. He felt that in some way he had blundered and that the best way to do would be to stir up some kind of a quarrel that he might leave the train. And Mrs. Douglas, in the light of the fact that she was there to find evidence against her husband, felt the same way. Yet neither of them knew exactly what to do. If the husband left the train, Mrs. Douglas was sure that the evidence she sought was lost. On his side, Mr. Douglas believed in some vague way that I had known Mrs. Douglas was to be on the train and that I had arranged some kind of a trap for her, which he had bungled. And so he hesitated by the door.

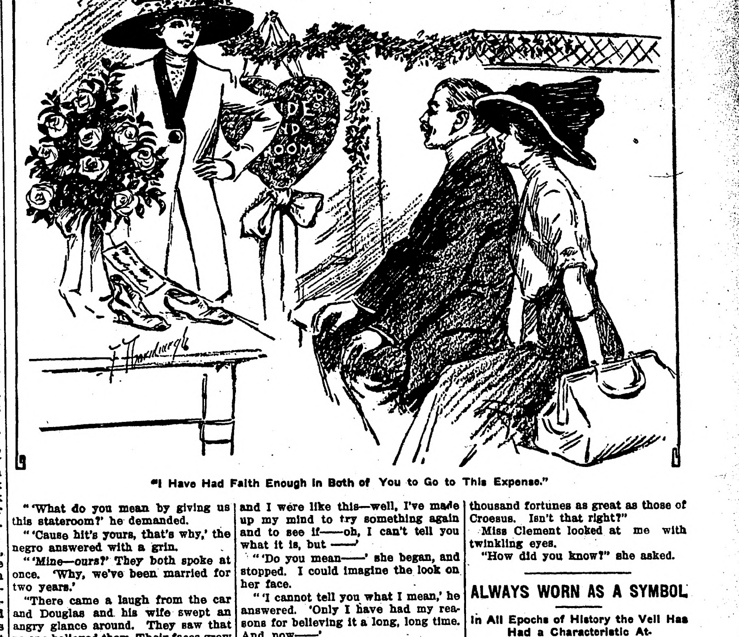
"'Might I ask,' he demanded, 'what you are doing in a stateroom with white ribbons hung all around, with rice and old shoes on the floor and with signs proclaiming the fact that someone has just been married?'

"'You said you had a ticket for this stateroom and so I can ask you the same question,' came the voice of the wife. 'Perhaps you've turned bigamist.'

"I didn't like the sting in those words and a fear began to creep up within me. I was wondering whether or not my little plan was going to fail. There was silence a moment and then:

"'It is true I did have a ticket for this stateroom, but I assure you I know nothing of the newly-wed decorations. It may be there has been some mistake. If you'll allow me, I'll find out for you and see that you are put in your proper stateroom before I leave the train.'

"'That is very kind of you,' she said somewhat coldly. I heard him turn the key of the door and open it. Then I pulled a string that I had paid more good money to the porter to conceal. An outpouring of rice fell upon the shoulders of Brent Douglas as he walked from the stateroom door. His wife was behind and she got it, too. For a moment, they stared in consternation then anger flared in the faces of both of them as they looked at the laughing passengers. Mr Douglas reached to a window and pushed the button for a porter viciously.



"I Have Had Faith Enough in Both of You to Go to This Expense."

"'What do you mean by giving us this stateroom?' he demanded.

"'Cause hit's yours, that's why,' the negro answered with a grin.

"'Mine—ours?' They both spoke at once. 'Why, we've been married for two years.'

"There came a laugh from the car and Douglas and his wife swept an angry glance around. They saw that no one believed them. Their faces grew redder than ever.

"'What names was this stateroom taken out in?' Brent asked.

"'Mr. and Mrs. Douglas,' the porter answered. 'That's you, ain't it?'

"'Yes, they admitted dazedly. 'But there's a mistake somewhere—there's got to be a mistake.'

"'No, they aint,' the porter answered.

"For just a minute they both stood there as angry as they could be. Then, little by little, the humor of the situation began to break in on them. I don't know what it is, but there is something about weddings and honeymoons that gets into the heart of everyone. And even Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, much as they believed they wanted to be separated from each other, were affected. I saw Mr. Douglas smile a bit—and his wife smiled too. Then he turned to her.

"'Well, Jeanette,' he said, 'I don't think there's anything for us to do until the train stops the next time, and then we can get off. I guess we've got to be honeymooners until then.'

"She laughed a bit. She looked at him, and he looked at her. I could see that in their minds there was flooding forth the memories of another time in the past when there had been white ribbons and old shoes and rice—and happiness. And I knew that sooner or later, left to themselves, those memories would overwhelm the things that had come between them in the last two years—the gradual breaking away, the influence of friends and of the mother-in-law. I listened to them as they went back into the stateroom and I waited for them to speak.

"'Maybe we'd better take this stuff down; what do you think?' Brent asked after a pause. 'No, I don't think so, after all. What do you suppose this means, Jeanette?'

"'I guess it just means that there were two staterooms reserved on two trains for two Mr. and Mrs. Douglases,' she said, and the friends of the other couple became mixed up and decorated the wrong place. Either that or——'

"'But how could that be, when I didn't know you were going to get on the train and when you didn't know I was going to be on the train?' Brent asked suddenly. 'By the way, might I enquire where you were going?'

"'Certainly, I was going down to St. Louis—to see my aunt there.'

"'Didn't know you had an aunt.'

"'Didn't you? Might I ask where you were going?'

"'I——' Brent hesitated, 'I——I was going down to St. Louis on some business.'

"'Oh,' said Jeanette, 'I didn't know you had any business.'

"Then there was a long, long silence, in which I knew that each was studying the other, that each was wondering what other one was up to. I worried then for that was the crucial moment. If suspicion was stronger than memories, then my plan had failed. But if the environment of the stateroom, the fact that everybody in the car took them to be a young married couple, if all these things could work harder than the new things which had been born in the minds—and which I had forgotten to foresee at all—then my plan would work. And minute after minute I waited there, while from within there came only silence.

"'Brent, tell me,' came at last in the voice of the wife, 'were you really going to St. Louis on business—or was it something else?

"He waited a moment before he replied.

"'No, I wasn't,' he said. 'I was going down there for something I cannot tell you about, but something I want you to know was not dishonorable nor unfaithful. Somehow or other, Jeanette, since I've been sitting here looking at you, and thinking—well, thinking about another time when you and I were like this—well, I've made up my mind to try something again and to see if——oh, I can't tell you what it is, but ——'

"'Do you mean——' she began, and stopped. I could imagine the look on her face.

"'I cannot tell you what I mean,' he answered. 'Only I have had my reasons for believing it a long, long time. And now——'

"'Oh,' she said, half to herself. Then came that which I was waiting for. She attempted to change the subject. She believed that she had almost trod on dangerous ground, that he had almost confessed to her that he really did care for another woman, and it hurt. 'That ribbon is pretty, isn't it?' she asked. 'Something like the one that Mary tied on our suitcase the night we were married.'

"'Yes,' he answered—I thought I detected a little catch in his voice—'it is, isn't it?'

"'Didn't they have fun with us, though?'

"Then there came a silence that was longer than ever. Waiting outside, trembling in the anticipation of the working out of my plans, I believe I prayed a little that one or the other would find a way of telling what was in their minds, that they would have it out and then settle things forever. But no word came from within; they perhaps were sitting there, thinking sadly of the happy days of the past, inwardly blaming each other for the fact that those happy days were apparently over, and sure, each of them, that the other was to blame. I stood it as long as I could, and then—well, then I walked to the door of the stateroom, found that the catch turned, and walked within. They started at the sight of me. Their faces seemed to grow pale.

"'You!' they both gasped. 'You planned this?'

"'Yes,' I answered, 'I planned it. Mr. Douglas, I was hired by your wife to get divorce evidence on you. Mrs. Douglas, I was hired by your husband to get the same thing on you. Don't answer me. I have a few things to say that I want to get off my mind. I know that right now you are thinking that I tricked both of you some way. I did. I tricked you into a situation where you could see yourself as you were before you let outsiders come between you. You've both been foolish. You have allowed those who have not one millionth the interest in you that you should have in yourselves to make you believe a lot of things that are not true, that have never been true and will never be true. As you are now, you are turning back two years to when you were first married. Why not wipe out the past, start right where you started once and make life over again? Mrs. Douglas, you are foolish for listening to the advice of your mother. There is nothing wrong with your husband, except that he is working his life out for you. Mr. Douglas, you are an idiot for listening to your so-called friends. Should what you planned have come to pass, they would have been the first to condemn you. All your wife needs is a little of the petting and happiness that you once gave her before you tried to make a human machine of yourself. Now, you are in a stateroom that is arranged as for a bride and groom. Do you want to play the part, just for old time's sake? Or are you going to leave the train at the next station and make yourselves miserable for the rest of your life? I have had faith enough in you both to go to this expense, feeling that I would be reimbursed. But if I am not"—I spread my hand—"I am game enough to lose on a case I had a lot of interest in!

"I stopped and looked at them. Long the surprise showed in their faces; they merely gazed at me out of wide eyes. Then, slowly, Brent Douglas turned and held forth his arms to his wife. She smiled at him He clasped her to him, tightly and forever. That's about all of the story."

"No," I said as the hurry of the coach told me we were nearing Ravinia, "there's a little more. That night, a certain little woman I know went out to her apartment, took her kiddie on her knee and whispered to her that it is a whole lot better to create a little happiness in this world than to own a thousand fortunes as great as those of Croesus. Isn't that right?"

Miss Clement looked at me with twinkling eyes.

"How did you know?" she asked.

ALWAYS WORN AS A SYMBOL

In All Epochs of History the Veil Has Had a Characteristic Attribute.

The veil as a portion of feminine attire is almost symbolic in its character. The bridal veil is an interesting survival of the ancient custom of holding a canopy over the bride at her wedding, a ceremony still observed at Jewish marriages. Many families hold the bridal veil as one of the most precious of heirlooms, to be handed down from generation to generation and to be guarded with the utmost care and reverence.

Simpler in character but no less beautiful in effect is the veil of the young girl worn at her confirmation, symbolizing as it does the modesty and simplicity of the maiden about to enter on the responsibilities of maturity. These charming veils, generally of fine French net, hand made but devoid of ornamentation save for the broad hemstitched border, are often kept by the wearers to be used when later on they become wives and mothers as the christening veil for their baby. Although modern science is averse to the constant use of a veil by young children, the custom still survives at christenings, and we should be loath indeed to see it disappear.

In the veil of the novice we find a survival of the wimple of the Norman ladies, while certain orders of nuns, such as the Kilburn Sisters, follow faithfully the fashion of the early Plantagenet court in the way in which they pin the veil to the sides of their linen caps. In just such a fashion was the Plantagenet wimple fastened to the chin band.

Although the veil has to some extent lost its significance in England as a symbol of mourning, it is still used on the Continent in this connection with great circumstance and ceremony. Not only does a widow envelop herself for a lengthy period in a veil of amazing length and opaqueness, but every relative of the deceased assumes a similar dreary symbol of regret, its size and thickness varying with nice discrimination according to the exact degree of relationship. In fact, a Briton visiting France or Italy for the first time is often astonished at the number of apparent widows he is apt to encounter in a day's walk. It is not until his curiosity leads him to prosecute inquiries that he learns the true reason for the prevalence of the deep mourning veil reaching from head to foot.

In the east the yashmak signifies all that is subservant and dependent in the lives of the women. For a woman to appear unveiled before a man is to put herself forever beyond the pale. On the day that the woman of the east shall appear with impunity unveiled in a public place, on that day she will have set her foot on the first rung of the ladder of independence.

So, east or west, the veil holds its own, from the yashmak to the motor veil, from the christening veil to the wimple. Whatever antiquity may have to say as to its origin, women know that it owes its adoption in the first instance to the fact that it is universally and incurably becoming.

New Idea for Snapshots.

Aeroplanes have made bird's-eye view photographs extremely common, and now comes the "fireworks" snapshot made by a camera sent high into the air as a part of a rocket. The inventor of the apparatus, Alfred Maul, is said to have attained perfection for his new device after twelve years of experimenting. The German military authorities have accepted the invention because of its usefulness in time of war when aeroplane scouting would be impossible.

Power dwells with cheerfulness. Hope puts in working mood, while despair is no muse and untunes the active powers.—Emerson.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

He was sorry for her; at the same time he was subject to the reaction of his exhausting labors as song-leader. "Then," he said, with tired resignation, "if you'll follow me, I'll take you where you can spend the night, and tomorrow, I'll try to find you work."

"Work!" She laughed. "Oh, thank you!" Her accent was that of repudiation. Work, indeed!

He drew back in surprise and displeasure.

"You didn't understand me," she resumed. "What I want is a home. I don't want to follow you anywhere. This is where I want to stay."

"You cannot stay here," he answered with a slight smile at the presumptuous request, "but I'm willing to pay for a room at the hotel—"

At this moment the door was opened by the young woman who, some hours earlier, had responded to Fran's knocking. Footsteps upon the porch had told of Gregory's return.

The lady who was not Mrs. Gregory was so pleased to see the gentleman who was Mr. Gregory—they had not met since the evening meal—that, at first, she was unaware of the black shadow; and Mr. Gregory, in spite of his perplexity, forgot the shadow also, so cheered was he by the glimpse of his secretary as she stood in the brightly lighted hall. Such moments of delighted recognition are infinitesimal when a third person, however shadowy, is present; yet had the world been there, this exchange of glances must have taken place.

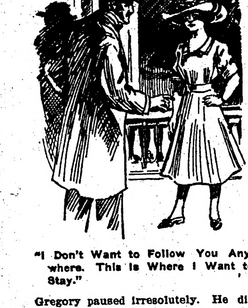
Fran did not understand—her very wisdom blinded her as with too great light. She had seen so much of the world that, on finding a tree bearing apples, she at once classified it as an apple tree. To Gregory, Grace Noir was but a charming and conscientious sympathizer in his life-work, the atmosphere in which he breathed freest. He had not breathed freely for half a dozen hours—no wonder he was glad to see her. To Grace Noir, Hamilton Gregory was but a benefactor to mankind, a man of lofty ideals whom it was a privilege to aid, and since she knew that her very eyes gave him strength, no wonder she was glad to see him.

Could Fran have read their thoughts, she would not have found the slightest consciousness of any shade of evil in their sympathetic comradeship. As she could read only their faces, she disliked more than ever the tall, young, and splendidly formed secretary.

"Oh!" said Grace with restraint, discovering Fran.

"Yes," Fran said with her elfish smile, "back again."

Just without the portal Hamilton Gregory paused irresolutely. He did not know what course to pursue, so he repeated vacantly, "I am willing to pay—"



"I Don't Want to Follow You Anywhere. This Is Where I Want to Stay."

Fran interrupted flippantly: "I have all the money I want." Then she passed swiftly into the hall, rudely brushing past the secretary.

Gregory could only follow. He spoke to Grace in a low voice, telling all he knew of the night wanderer. Her attitude called for explanations, but he would have given them anyway, in that low, confidential murmur. He did not know why it was—or seek to know—but whenever he spoke to Grace, it was natural to use a low tone, as if modulating his touch to sensitive strings—as if the harmony resulting from the interplay of their souls called for the soft pedal.

"What is to be done?" Grace inquired. Her attitude of reserve toward Gregory which Fran's presence had inspired, melted to potential helpfulness; at the same time her dislike for the girl solidified.

"What do you advise?" Gregory asked his secretary gently.

Grace cast a disdainful look at Fran. Then she turned to her employer and her deliciously curved face changed most charmingly. "I think," she responded with a faint shake of rebuke for his leniency, "that you should not need my advice in this matter." Why should he stand apparently helpless before this small bundle of arrogant impudence?

Gregory turned upon Fran with affected harshness. "You must go." He was annoyed that Grace should imagine him weak.

Fran's face hardened. It became an ax of stone, sharpened at each end, with eyes, nose and mouth in a narrow line of cold defiance. To Grace the acute wedge of white forehead, gleaming its way to the roots of the black hair, and the sharp chin cutting its way down from the tightly drawn mouth, spoke only of cunning. She regarded Fran as a fox, brought to bay.

Fran spoke with calm deliberation: "I am not going away."

"I would advise you," said Grace, looking down at her from under drooping lids, "to go at once, for a storm is rising. Do you want to be caught in the rain?"

Fran looked up at Grace, undaunted. "I want to speak to Mr. Gregory. If you are the manager of this house, he and I can go outdoors. I don't mind getting wet. I've been in all kinds of weather."

Grace looked at Gregory. Her silences were effective weapons.

"I have no secrets from this lady," he said, looking into Grace's eyes, answering her silence. "What do you want to say to me, child?"

Fran shrugged her shoulders, always looking at Grace, while neither of the others looked at her. "Very well, then, of course it doesn't matter to me, but I thought it might to Mr. Gregory. Since he hasn't any secrets from you, of course he has told you that one of nearly twenty years ago—"

It was not the rumble of distant thunder, but a strange exclamation from the man that interrupted her; it was some such cry as human creatures may have uttered before the crystallizing of recurring experiences into the terms of speech.

Fran gave quick, relentless blows: "Of course he has told you all about his Springfield life—"

"Silence!" shouted Gregory, quivering from head to foot. The word was like an imprecation, and for a time it kept hissing between his locked teeth.

"And of course," Fran continued, tilting up her chin as if to drive in the words, "since you know all of his secrets—all of them—you have naturally been told the most important one. And so you know that when he was boarding with his cousin in Springfield and attending the college there, something like twenty years ago—"

"Leave us!" Gregory cried, waving a violent arm at his secretary, as if to sweep her beyond the possibility of overhearing another word.

"Leave you—with her?" Grace stammered, too amazed by his attitude to feel offended.

"Yes, yes, yes! Go at once!" He seemed the victim of some mysterious terror.

Grace compressed her full lips till they were thinned to a white line "Do you mean forever?"

"Oh, Grace—I beg your pardon—Miss Grace—I don't mean that, of course. What could I do without you? Nothing, nothing, Grace—you are the soul of my work. Don't look at me so cruelly."

"Then you just mean," Grace said steadily, "for me to go away for a little while?"

"Only half an hour; that's all. Only half an hour, and then come back to me, and I will explain."

"You needn't go at all, on my account," observed Fran, with a twist of her mouth. "It's nothing to me whether you go or stay."

"She has learned a secret," Gregory stammered, "that vitally affects—affects some people—some friends of mine. I must talk to her about—about that secret, just for a little while. Half an hour, Miss Grace, that is all. That is really all—then come back to me. You understand that it's on account of the secret that I ask you to leave us. You understand that I would never send you away from me if I had my way, don't you, Grace?"

"I understand that you want me to go now," Grace Noir replied unresponsive. She ascended the stairway, at each step seeming to mount that much the higher into an atmosphere of righteous remoteness.

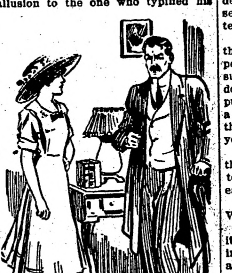
No one who separated Gregory from his secretary could enjoy his toleration, but Fran had struck far below the surface of likings and dislikings. She had turned back the covering of conventionality to lay bare the quivering heartstrings of life itself. There was no time to hesitate. The stone ax which on other occasions might be a laughing, elfish face was now held ready for battle.

"Hadn't we better go in a room where we can talk privately?" Fran asked. "I don't like this hall. That woman would just as soon listen over the banisters as not. I've seen lots of people like her, and I understand her kind."

CHAPTER V.

We Reap What We Sow.

If anything could have prejudiced Hamilton Gregory against Fran's interests it would have been her slighting allusion to the one who typified his most exalted ideals as "that woman." But Fran was to him nothing but an agent bringing out of the past a secret he had preserved for almost twenty years. This stranger knew of his youthful folly, and she must be prevented from communicating it to others.



"My God!" Groaned the Man.

It was from no sense of aroused conscience that he hastened to lead her to the front room. In this crisis, something other than shuddering recoil from haunting deeds was imperative; unlovely specters must be made to vanish.

He tried desperately to cover his dread under a voice of harshness: "What have you to say to me?"

Fran had lost the insolent composure which the secretary had inspired. Now that she was alone with Hamilton Gregory, it seemed impossible to speak. She clasped and unclasped her hands. She opened her mouth, but her lips were dry. The wind had risen, and as it went moaning past the window, it seemed to speak of the yearning of years passing in the night, unsatisfied. At last came the words, muffled, frightened—"I know all about it."

"All about what, child?" He had lost his harshness. His voice was almost coaxing, as if entreating the mercy of ignorance.

Fran gasped, "I know all about it—I know—" She was terrified by the thought that perhaps she would not be able to tell him. She leaned heavily upon a table with hand turned backward, whitening her finger-tips by the weight thrown on them.

"About what?" he repeated with the caution of one who fears. He could not doubt the genuineness of her emotion; but he would not accept her statement of its cause until he must.

"Oh," cried Fran, catching a tempestuous breath, uneven, violent, "you know what I mean—that!"

The dew glistened on his brow, but he doggedly stood on the defensive. "You are indefinite," he muttered, trying to appear bold.

She knew he did not understand because he would not, and now she realized that he would, if possible, deny. Pretense and sham always hardened her. "Then," she said slowly, "I will be definite. I will tell you the things it would have been better for you to tell me. Your early home was in New York, but you had a cousin living in Springfield, where there was a very good college. Your parents were anxious to get you away from the temptations of a big city until you were of age. So you were sent to live with your cousin and attend college. You were with him three or four years, and at last the time came for graduation. Shall I go on?"

He fought desperately for self-preservation. "What is there in all this?"

"You had married, in the meantime," Fran said coldly; "married secretly. That was about nineteen years ago. She was only eighteen. After graduation you were to go to New York, break the news to your father, come back to Springfield for your wife, and acknowledge her. You graduated; you went to your father. Did you come back?"

"My God!" groaned the man. So she knew everything; must he admit it? "What is all this to you?" he burst forth. "Who and what are you, anyway—and why do you come here with your story? If it were true—"

"True!" said Fran bitterly. "If you've forgotten, why not go to Springfield and ask the first old citizen you meet? Or you might write to some one you used to know, and inquire. If you prefer, I'll send for one of your old professors, and pay his expenses. They took a good deal of interest in the young college student who married and neglected Josephine Derry. They haven't forgotten it, if you have."

"You don't know," he gasped, "that there's a penalty for coming to people's houses to threaten them with supposed facts in their lives. You don't know that the jails are ready to punish blackmailing, for you are only a little girl and don't understand such things. I give you warning. Although you are in short dresses—"

"Yes," remarked Fran dryly, "I thought that would be an advantage to you. It ought to make things easier."

"How an advantage to me? Easier? What have I to do with you?"

"I thought," Fran said coldly, "that it would be easier for you to take me into the house as a little girl than as a grown woman. You'll remember I told you I've come here to stay."

"To stay!" he echoed, shrinking back. "You?"

"Yes," she said, all the cooler for his attitude of repulsion. "I want a home. Yes, I'm going to stay. I want to belong to somebody."

He cried out desperately, "But what am I to do? This will ruin me—oh, it's true, all you've said—I don't deny it. But I tell you, girl, you will ruin me. Is all the work of my life to be overturned? I shall go mad."

"No, you won't," Fran calmly assured him. "You'll do what every one has to do, sooner or later—face the situation. You're a little late getting to it, but it was coming all the time. You can let me live here as an adopted orphan, or any way you please. The important fact to me is that I'm going to live here. But I don't want to make it hard for you, truly I don't."

"Don't you?" He spoke not loudly, but with tremendous pressure of desire. "Then, for God's sake, go back! Go back to—to wherever you came from. I'll pay all expenses. You shall have all you want—"

"All I want," Fran responded, "is a home, and that's something people can't buy. Get used to the thought of my staying here; that will make it easy."

"Easy!" he ejaculated. "Then it's your purpose to compel me to give you shelter because of this secret—you mean to ruin me. I'll not be able to account for you, and they will question—my wife will want to know, and—and others as well."

"Now, now," said Fran, with sudden gentleness, "don't be so excited, don't take it so hard. Let them question. I'll know how to keep from exposing you. But I do want to belong to somebody, and after I've been here a while, and you begin to like me, I'll tell you everything. I knew the Josephine Derry that you deserted—she raised me, and I know she loved you to the end. Didn't you ever care for her, not even at the first, when you got her to keep your marriage secret until you could speak to your father face to face? You must have loved her then. And she's the best friend I ever had. Since she died I've wandered—and—and I want a home."

The long loneliness of years found expression in her eager voice and pleading eyes, but he was too engrossed with his own misfortunes to heed her emotion. "Didn't I go back to Springfield?" he cried out. "Of course I did. I made inquiries for her; that's why I went back—to find out what had become of her. I'd been gone only three years, yes, only three years, but, good heavens, how I had suffered! I was so changed that nobody knew me." He paused, appalled at the recollection. "I have always had a terrible capacity for suffering. I tell you, it was my duty to go back to find her, and I went back. I would have acknowledged her as my wife. I would have lived with her. I'd have done right by her, though it had killed me. Can I say more than that?"

"I am glad you went back," said Fran softly. "She never knew it. I am so glad that you did—even that."

"Yes, I did go back," he said, more firmly. "But she was gone. I tell you all this because you say she was your best friend."

"A while ago you asked me who I am—and what—"

"It doesn't matter," he interjected. "You were her friend; that is all I care to know. I went back to Springfield, after three years—but she was gone. I was told that her uncle had cast her off, and she had disappeared. It seems that she'd made friends with a class of people who were not—who were not—respectable."

Fran's eyes shone brightly. "Oh, they were not," she agreed, "they were not at all what you would call respectable. They were not religious."

"So I was told," he resumed, a little uncertainly. "There was no way for me to find her."

"Her?" cried Fran; "you keep on saying 'her.' Do you mean—?"

He hesitated. "She had chosen her part—to live with those people—I left her to lead the life that pleased her. That's why I never went back to Springfield again. I've taken up my life in my own way, and left her—your friend—"

"Yes, call her that," cried Fran, holding up her head. "I am proud of that title. I glory in it. And in this house—"

"I have made my offer," he interrupted decidedly. "I'll provide for you anywhere but in this house."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CAT ENJOYED THE COMEDY

But of the Four Principals Involved, Tom Was the Only One That Had a Laugh Coming.

This is the tale of a cat with a sense of humor.

Mrs. Youngwife went to an east end butcher shop the other day. When she entered, the greeting was a high-pitched shriek. Naturally she shrieked, too, and then looked to see what the trouble was. Mrs. Butcher, in charge of the shop in her husband's absense, stood on a small box. Before her stood a large black cat, a gleam of fun in his yellow eyes and a mouse in his mouth.

A moment the tableau held. Then the cat walked away and Mrs. Butcher started fearfully behind the counter. The cat followed her and dropped the mouse at her feet. Two screams, the flutter of skirts, and Mrs. Butcher again was safe on the box, and Mrs. Youngwife sat on the counter, her feet sticking straight out, her skirts gathered tightly about her ankles.

The mouse ran a foot or two and the cat had it again, and again walked away. Mrs. Butcher stepped off the box, picked it up and, carrying her ark of refuge with her, again tried to go behind the counter. Again the cat followed, and the play was enacted as before.

It went on that way for about ten minutes, when the delivery boy came whistling in. He was hailed as a deliverer.

"Huh!" he grunted. He seized the cat and cast it out, the feline jaws still gripping her prey.—Indianapolis News.

Bluebottle Heaven.

In the American Magazine there was an amusing story entitled "The Honor of the Bluebottles." Aunt Lucinda Bluebottle of Boston ran into a young man, who used a bad word. Aunt Lucinda goes on:

"The young man's language was not refined. He said he'd be damned, and that is exactly what will happen to him, I am sure, for whatever else heaven may be, I am convinced it will not be vulgar."

To Be Rigidly Exact.

Regstaff—I hear you are doing some writing for one of the popular magazines.

Percollum—That's slightly exaggerated; I haven't been able to get my stuff into any but the—er—unpopular ones yet.

EXPERIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD

Advice to Expectant Mothers

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

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THE PRICE OF BEEF

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

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is truly GREAT for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints, Sore Muscles, Lameness, etc. Its quick action will surprise you. Endorsed by thousands. Sold in handy TUBES 25c, 50c. Send 25c and druggist's name now for tube. ZUMOTA Mustard Ointment will not blister.

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THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER NO. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co, 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. Co, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF THERAPION EASY TO TAKE SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

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WANTED Rough stones: sapphire, garnets, agate, pearls, Elk teeth, etc. Parcel post. F. E. Ladd, Fort Payne, Ala.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 24-1913.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY PLAYS TENNIS

© HARRIS & EWING

Above is a general view of the courts at the Chevy Chase club where the Washington smart set plays tennis. The ladies sitting down are Miss Gladys Munn and Mrs. John U. Morehead, and the one standing is Miss Frances Lippitt, daughter of the senator from Rhode Island.

VICE RUN BY TRUST

G. J. Kneeland Gives Secrets of White Slave Traffic.

"Well Kept Man Decked With Gems" Is Typical Owner of Resorts in Gotham, Writer Asserts—Business Is Specialized.

New York.—Commercialization of vice in New York city is described in the first four studies of the social evil to be published by the New York bureau of social hygiene. The book, published by the Century company, is entitled "Commercialized Prostitution in New York City" and is written by George J. Kneeland, the chief investigator of the bureau, who was also the chief of the workers under the Chicago vice commission.

The report, which is introduced by a foreword by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., says 15,000 women of the underworld ply their trade in one borough of New York alone. It scores the low dance hall as a chief cause of vice. Poverty is given a secondary place as a cause. Mr. Kneeland holds that oftener women are victims in their ignorance of the agents of commercialized vice.

"It is idle," he says, "to explain away the phenomena on the ground that they are the results of the inevitable weakness of human nature; human weakness would demand far fewer and less horrible sacrifies.

"Most of the wreckage and the worse of it is due to persistent cunning and unprincipled exploitations; to the banding together in famous enterprises of madame, procurer, brothel keeper and liquor vender to carry on deliberately a cold blooded traffic for their joint profit, a traffic, but it added, from which the girl involved procures at the most, with few exceptions, her bare subsistence, and that only so long as she has a trade value."

"Prostitution has become a business," Mr. Kneeland writes, "the promoters of which continually scan the field for a location favorable to their operations, and the field is the entire civilized world. No legitimate enterprise is more shrewdly managed from this point of view; no variety of trade adjusts itself more promptly to conditions, transferring its activities from one place to another as opportunities contract here and expand there.

"While keepers of houses are also procuers, there is a group of men who devote themselves singly to this work. These are the typical 'white slavers,' whose trade depends entirely upon the existence of houses of prostitution. The cadet has not yet developed into a professional procuer or keeper of a house. He enters the business when he either ruins a young girl for his future profit or becomes the lover and protector of a prostitute already in the business.

"The women who run houses have, as a rule, risen from the ranks. They were once street walkers or parlor house inmates, who possess unusual business talents. They have learned the secrets of the trade; they know the kind of inmates to get and where to get them. They know how to deal with customers and how to make them spend money.

"For several years thirty $1 houses of prostitution in the tenderloin have been operated as a 'combine' under the direct control of 15 or more men. The individuals in question have been in business for many years in New York city as well as in other cities, both in this country and abroad. They buy and sell shares in these houses among themselves, and it is seldom that an outsider, unless he be a relative, can break into the circle and share in the profits.

"The value of the shares depends upon the ability of the owners to maintain conditions in which the houses, being unmolested, are permitted to make large profits.

"If a composite photograph could be made of typical owners of vice resorts it would show a large, well fed man about 40 years of age and 5 feet 8 inches in height. His clothes are the latest cut, loud in design, and carefully pressed. A heavy watch chain adorns his waistcoat, a large diamond sparkles in flashy necktie, and his fat, chubby fingers are encircled with gold and diamond rings.

BIG FLYING BOAT IS FAST

McCormick's Craft Covers More Than Mile a Minute in Hammondsport, N. Y., Trial.

Hammondsport, N. Y.—Harold F. McCormick's big flying boat, designed by Glenn H. Curtiss, was tried out here and proved successful beyond Curtiss' expectations. The new flying boat is large and heavy, as compared with previous machines of this type built in America. It has a spread of more than 40 feet and weighs, when loaded, considerably more than a ton.

The power plant consists of a motor weighing more than 300 pounds and developing 106 horse power. It was expected that the boat would be seaworthy, but not particularly fast. The trials proved that it would make more than a mile a minute flying in the air and about 50 miles an hour when used as a motor boat in the water.

Mr. Curtiss made the first trip, accompanied by L. A. Vilas of Chicago and another flying boat owner. Within a hundred yards from the starting point the boat rose from the water and sailed gracefully down the lake.

It is said to be McCormick's intention to use the flying boat between his office in Chicago and his home at Lake Forest, 25 miles distant. The McCormick boat was taken back to the factory for the final touches and will be ready for shipment to Chicago within a short time.

FEWER ARE GOING ABROAD

Steamship Agents Blame Decrease of 30 Per Cent. Chiefly on the Recent Floods.

New York.—Up to May 8 the first-cabin passenger traffic between this port and Europe was 357 ahead of the same period in 1912 west-bound and 138 bookings ahead east-bound. The second-cabin passenger traffic showed an increase of 15,000 west-bound and 2,434 east-bound from Jan. 1 to May 8 over last year.

Traffic east-bound from now on will be about 30 per cent. below last year, according to the steamship agents. This, they say, is chiefly due to the number of cancellations of bookings made in January and February by persons who were sufferers by the floods in the middle west and by the tornado in the Mississippi valley.

Generally the year of the presidential election is a poor one for foreign travel, but 1912 was a very good year.

Cancellations have been made in the last few days not only on the older Atlantic liners, but also on the first-cabin bookings of the Imperator, Mauretania and Olympia.

The Atlantic steamship companies look to the middle west and the west for the bulk of their summer tourist traffic, and the sudden falling off in the demand for cabin accommodation and the cancellations came as a surprise to them. A few of the more optimistic agents hope that there will be a boom in the European tourist traffic later on, but it will have to come soon to have any effect on the trade.

Conducted party travel is also light, according to the various tourist agents, and there is not much hope of it picking up this year. The biggest party this summer will be the 1,000 persons who are going to Zurich to attend the international Sunday school convention, to be held in June. They are to be taken over by Cook's agency in two chartered steamships. There will be a universal exposition at Ghent, Belgium, which will draw a number of tourists, and another exposition at Earl's court, London.

FIND HISTORIC GRAVE

Flood at Battle Ground, Ind., Washes out Skeletons.

Jesuit Missionary and Indians Believed to Have Been Buried There in Seventeenth Century—Silver Cross Is on Bones.

Battle Ground, Ind.—Guy Fisher, a farmer boy living near Battle Ground, Ind., stumbled on to a strange find a few days ago near the mouth of the Tippecanoe river that may be of considerable historic interest. Many small mounds of earth are to be seen in the neighborhood which is named for the battle of Tippecanoe between Gen. Harrison and Tecumseh's warriors. Some of these have been opened from time to time; and relics of the red men have been found in them, but the latest is considered one of the most important yet unearthed in that district.

Recent high water from the Tippecanoe and Wabash rivers and Wild Cat creek inundated the entire countryside. Young Fisher was going over the territory contiguous to the joining of the Tippecanoe and Wabash rivers after the water had receded and found one of the larger of the mounds washed out. Uncovered by the waters but undisturbed were five skeletons. The center one of the quintet was larger than the others, and upon it rested a heavy cross, known to antiquarians as the "Jesuit double cross."

The young man, after making these discoveries, dug lower into the spot and found a stone pipe, several handfuls of arrow and spear heads of stone, a curious copper ornament, two metal buttons and several other small stone articles, both implements of peace and war.

It is supposed by some that the larger of the five men—for all the skeletons have been determined as those of males—was a Jesuit missionary, while the others are supposed to have been Indians.

History tells of the burial of De La Salle, the French explorer who was in the Northwest territory in the year 1680, in the Mississippi river, after he had been disappointed in his venture of the Griffin, which he dispatched from the head of Lake Huron. The boat never returned from its voyage to Niagara and the Frenchman started on the long trip of 1,500 miles to Canada, first going down the Mississippi for supplies in two canoes, with an Indian hunter and four French companions. It is supposed that the skeletons found are those of men who either were in De La Salle's party or who met the Jesuit missionary, Marquette, who later went through the section.

It is known that Marquette was through that part of the country and some students are of the opinion that the skelentos are those of four followers of the Marquette party and one of the Jesuit's group of missionaries.

Some have asserted the larger body is that of an Indian and not a white man, that he was the chief of a tribe and had been converted to the Christian religion by the Marquette party. The position of the body and its condition seem to indicate this, according to those holding the latter view of the case.

Red Hens Lay Enormous Eggs.

Indiana, Pa.—Eggs of an abnormal size are being produced by Rhode Island Red hens of this section. A hen belonging to M. K. Queown of White township laid an egg which is 8¾ inches in circumference from end to end and 6½ inches around the center.

MAY GROW "RAINLESS WHEAT"

Dr. Macdonald, South African Expert, Claims to Have Made the New Discovery.

London.—Dr. Macdonald of the South African department of agriculture declares that it is now possible to grow a "rainless wheat"—that is to say, a crop upon which no single drop of rain has fallen between seed time and harvest. It does not maintain its existence without moisture, but all that is necessary is obtained from the deposit of a previous season in "moisture saving fallows."

This would mean a great boon for those areas where the rainfall is uncertain and irrigation, for various reasons, impossible.

War on Germ Carriers.

Berlin.—The Berlin Clinical Weekly announces that an unnamed donor has promised $2,500 for the discovery of a method of ridding so-called "bacillus carriers" of the bacilli infesting their systems. Cases of this kind, like that of the famous "Typhoid Mary" of New York are commoner than is supposed, and the persistence of typhoid bacilli is the commonest form of affliction. The Clinical Weekly asserts than an analysis of all the reported cases in Germany shows that women furnish 92 per cent of the total.

BALL TEAM OF SUFFRAGISTS

Women Organize Nine in Bronx Section of Gotham, and Call It "N. Y." Female Giants.

Chicago.—Suffragettes have now organized in an effort to get at the baseball fan. Up in the Bronx section of New York they have formed a baseball team of their own, and have named it the New York Female "Giants."

Their first game, played against an oposing female team, was on the grounds of the Westchester Golf links, New York, April 27, and was witnessed by over a thousand fans. In the photograph is Miss Schall, part of the Giants' "battery." Miss Schall is pitcher and manager of the team.

Copyright.
Underwood & Underwood

Miss Schall, Pitcher.

No doubt suffragettes in other parts of the country, seing the success of the New York Female "Giants," will organize similar baseball clubs, and we may look forward to seeing female players matched against male league players for the baseball championship.

FINDS HORNET IS "GENTLE"

English Mayor Tells of Discovering Cottage Where They Are Kept in Hives Like Bees.

London.—Wasps occasionally have been heard of as pets, but it has been reserved for Major Hurlstone Hardy to discover that the hornet is "a gentle, inoffensive creature very suitable for a pet." Writing in Knowledge, he states that, when walking down Chiswick lane many years ago, he discovered hornets busy around four straw hives in the front garden of a cottage.

"I entered," he says, "and asked the proprietor to let me observe them. I found that he kept the hornets for pets and that he had no bees. He lifted up a hive and let me observe the queen at work. He said that he felt no danger whatever."

Major Hardy adds that he personally has "no fear whatever of these innocent and useful creatures, who seem quite willing to share our dwellings with us if encouraged to do so."

It may be recalled that Mr. Bates in his account of his experience on the Amazon states that at first he killed hornets which flew near his face. But having observed them closely and noted that they killed stinging flies, pouncing upon them as the flies attempted to bit him, he let them alone, and was rather glad of their company.

It is suggested that the time may come when every well-regulated household will keep its hornet to deal with flies, as it now keeps its big dog to guard against burglars.

STARVES IN DESERTED TOWN

Woman, Sole Survivor, Is Rescued With Faithful Dog, After Long Illness.

Rawlins, Wyo.—Mrs. Mary West, for the last year the only dweller in the deserted town of Carbon, once a prosperous coal camp of 1,500 population, was brought to the County hospital here.

She was found in a critical condition from staravation, having been helpless from illness since May 3. Beside the woman when she was found was an aged dog, which she said had not left the room since she fell ill.

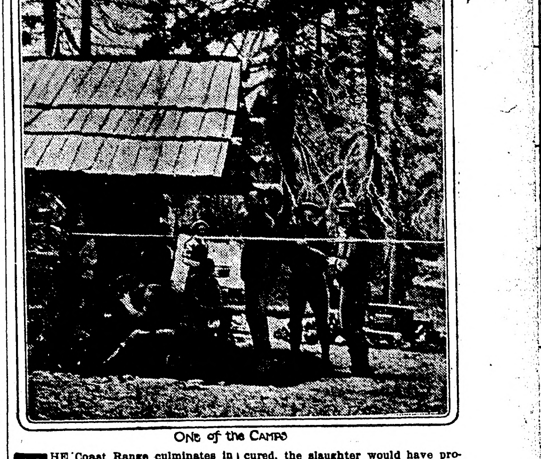
Big Eagle Electrocuted.

Seattle.—A magnificent golden eagle, measuring seven feet from tip to tip of wings, was electrocuted on the power transmission lines near White Bluffs. Lineman H. J. Allard, in locating the difficulty with the grounded wires, found a dead rabbit hanging limply to the network of the power lines. On the ground beneath he found the dead eagle. The big bird had captured the rabbit out on the desert and had flown to the 66,000-volt wires to enjoy his feast, when the great spread of his body formed the deadly circuit which caused his death, leaving his prey hanging where he had placed it in his flight.

Dog Steals Purse and Runs.

Wheeling, W. Va.—A dog ran into the office of Howard Wilkinson here, picked up a purse containing $75 in bills and $40 in silver, and dashed away. The purse was open when found and the silver had disappeared The bills were chewed beyond recognition.

San Pedro Martir Mountain



One of the Camps

THE Coast Range culminates in the peaks of San Gorgonio and San Bernardino of the San Bernardino mountains, with San Antonio and San Jacinto only a little lower on either side. Then the range makes a decided drop to the south and shows heights of quite a different character, with blunt tops instead of sharp peaks. Palomar and Cajon mountains are bold and conspicuous but not high, as mountains on the coast go. Still farther south, however, in the peninsula of Lower California, the range makes another lunge upward and produces the great San Pedro Martir mountain, more than nine thousand feet high. That is its last great effort, for in its more southern reaches it is much broken, with plenty of peaks, to be sure, but no high ones.

While some of the mountains of the upper part of the range are higher than San Pedro Martir, none other presents so huge a bulk. Seen from San Telmo, it is an unbroken wall forty or fifty miles long, which at the north end is first cut down sharply and then beyond is almost completely demolished, as mountains rank; and at the south end is torn into gaps and has had its crest knocked off.

There are two picachos, sharp, needlelike, of pure white granite, but they are so near the eastern side of the mountain that they cannot be seen at all from the west, and not from the south till one has reached San Juan De Dios, then they appear pointing heavenward, shining white like great icebergs.

Almost Perpendicular.

The western side of the mountain is abrupt, with very few places where it may be climbed, but the eastern side is still more so and makes an almost perpendicular drop to the desert. On that side one may descend, in scarcely more than an hour's time, from snow and freezing temperature to a spot where the sun is warm and birds are nesting. And then from beneath the feathery crowns of tropical palms he may look back to where, almost directly overhead, stand the rugged pines he has just left.

It is miles across the top from east to west, and with its great length the dimensions of the mountain are such as to almost entitle it to be called a high tableland, with hills and valleys and streams of its own. As it is high enough to catch winter snows and summer rains, the pasturage on the top is always good, and when the lower lands between the mountain and the Pacific are parched with drought here is a haven for starving herds. They come from as far away as San Juan De Dios and grow fat on the sweet grasses and the delightfully cool summer air. When winter grips the mountain, however, the herds must descend, for then the climate is too rigorous to be borne without sufficient shelter.

The cattle and horses are not the only ones that grow fat from a summer residence on San Pedro; the herders also are in clover, for the great forests are the home of innumerable deer, and bighorn as well, though not in so great numbers as the deer. Two Mexican friends of mine who were tending a herd of cattle on the summit, in two weeks shot fifty deer and might easily have shot more, but they could not take care of and transport any more jerked meat.

Another man had a standing offer from a San Francisco firm of $25 for every head of a male bighorn, and he shipped a good many. That traffic of course was stopped when Mexican law declared a closed season for mountain sheep. It was high time, too, for they were wantonly destroyed, sometimes not even for their heads and skins, but merely for the pleasure of slaughter. I think if American nimrods had understood how easily those marvelous hunting grounds might be reached by boat to San Quintin, where an efficient Mexican guide with excellent saddle and pack mules was to be procured, the slaughter would have proceeded more merrily still. I heard of one American, and he from distant Boston, who had discovered this hunter's El Dorado, and who made periodical trips to it. That was before Mexico, in fear of insurrectos, forbade the importation of firearms into the peninsula.

It is not strange that San Pedro should harbor so much game, for it is the only really wooded mountain on the peninsula, and the timber here is very fine. Deer and bighorn are not the only game; other animals there are, not so harmless, and that may even play the roll of hunter instead of hunted. Mountain lions are so numerous that young colts, which they consider the most delicious of tidbits, have a hard time trying to become horses. A man living on the western slope of the mountain showed me a corral fully five feet high from which a mountain lion took a three-year-old filly, leaping the fence with ease with the colt in his mouth, and dragging the carcass a mile up the side of the mountain before he stopped for his meal.

Raging Torrents.

On the eastern side there are streams that start bravely from the mountain, but they are immediately sucked up by the sands of the desert. Canyon Diablo is an excellent example of this; in the time of rains the water rushes from the mouth of the extremely narrow, rocky canyon, which is a mere slit in the mountain wall, in a tumultuous flood. It entirely fills the narrow opening so that the canyon cannot be ascended beyond its mouth, and it cannot be crossed, such a raging torrent is it. Yet in less than a mile it has disappeared, and not only is there no stream, but the rounded arroyo sides are of smooth sand as though years had passed since water flowed between them. Many streams of abundant flow start out in this way, but all promptly disappear. And as the mountain acts as a barrier to check the rains that come in from the Pacific, the strip of land between San Pedro and the Gulf of California remains absolute desert.

On the western slope, however, the streams flow with greater assurance. One of them is turned from its channel and is carried along the skirt of the mountain for twenty miles to wash the gold from the soil of Socorro.

San Antonio creek is a fairly typical mountain stream, a rushing little river, flowing through its own dense growth of alders and alamos. It proves the mountain quality of its water, too, by sheltering speckled trout that reach the very respectable size of twelve inches.

In one fertile little cove in its deep, rocky canyon it nourishes an oasis of really tropical verdure, a tiny half-moon of land set thick with fig, grape and peach, where Jack Frost never intrudes.

Earns $2 to Rescue Dog.

Peter Battinell, thirteen years old, of Stamford, Conn., owns a dog, of which he is very fond. Peter's parents neglected to license the animal, and it fell in the hands of the dog warden, who impounded it. When Peter learned that his dog was in pound he went to the dog warden and tearfully begged that the dog be not killed.

"I'll earn the money to pay for the license," he promised.

The dog warden told the boy to go ahead and earn the money, and a few days later he appeared with the $2 and received a license. He took the dog away with him. He had earned the money by doing errands and mowing lawns.

The New Congressman.

"Well, how's being a congressman?"

"Not what it's cracked up to be. Been in congress nearly three months now, and ain't been able to get on no junket to the Panama canal."

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Glorious Fourth will soon be here and we can all play the "free and independent" game—for a day.

It is devoutly to be hoped that the voters of Minnesota will decide to adopt the proposed constitutional amendment providing for the recall of public officials at the next general election. If they do, eastern Marshall county will probably not delay long in taking advantage of it.

At last the United States supreme court has rendered a decision in the celebrated Minnesota railroad rate case and the decision upholds the right of the state to fix rates within its borders, and reverses the notorious Sanborn decision in most of its essential features. We should think that even Taft should be willing to admit that the recall might very properly be applied to jurists of the Sanborn type.

The question of lobby or no lobby is still bothering the president and the U. S. senate. The president wants to know for sure and wants to have lobbying, or influencing of legislators, stopped if it exists. Of course there is all kinds of efforts made to influence legislation always by interested parties, but as one senator pointed out the other day, the nearest approach to corrupt or coercive methods is that of the administration in using the power of patronage to force the passage of laws wanted by the president or his party, and there's no use denying but that that kind of "lobbying" is pernicious to some extent. But that seems to be a perquisite of the president, no matter who holds the position.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Alfred Andreas Gerdlund, of Newfolden, Minn., who, on March 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07557, for NE¼ SW¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 2nd day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Hjelle, Otto E. Thompson, John E. Haaseth, Iver E. Rood, all of Newfolden, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Klockmann, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05255, for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 16, NE¼ NW¼ and NW¼ NE¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 25th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Walkoch, John Phillips, Carl Klockmann, Jay Payne, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Twp. 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anders C. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06751, for SE¼ Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Simon P. Nabben, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on April 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 8895 Serial No. 03497 for W½ SW¼, SE¼ SW¼ and SW¼ NW¼, Section 25, Township 155 N, Range 42 W, 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 18th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Larson, Ole Finberg, Bernhard Knudsen, Haakon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR. P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06749, for SW¼ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼ and E½ SE¼, Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Holmgren, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Dec. 24th, 1909, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05023, for NW¼, Section 15, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 16th day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence Larson, Ole Saastad, Elmer Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; J. J. Kelley, of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hagbart Ludvig Olsen Wiborg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on July 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05481, for SE¼, Section [illegible], Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the [illegible] day of June, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, Simon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Martin Johnson, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 889.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on June 6th, 1913.

Date of call by Supt., June 4, 1913.
Date of report by Bank, June 6, 1913.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$62,079 82
Overdrafts		103 9[illegible]
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		2,496 29
Due from Banks	8,377 95	
Cash on Hand (items below)	1,835 31	
Currency	1,498 00	
Gold	140 00	
Silver	131 50	
Other	65 81	
Total Cash Assets	6,263 26	6,263 26
Checks and Cash Items		1,436 95
Current expenses over undivided profits		437 74
Total		$72,817 98

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		1,000 00
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		13,300 00
Notes rediscounted		500 00
Deposits subject to check	25,677 95	
Cashier's Checks	1,297 96	
Total Immediate liabilities	26,975 91	
Time Certificates	21,035 21	
Total Deposits		48,011 12
Other Liabilities		6 86
Total		$72,817 98

State of Minnesota
County of Marshall } ss

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. Docken, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President.
B. DOCKEN, Cashier.

Correct Attest: D. B. BAKKE,
[Two] Directors. R. REIERSON,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of June, 1913.

[SEAL] C. H. GUNHEIM, Notary Public.
My commission expires Nov. 28, 1913.

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie Sommers, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06685, for NE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, Lars Thorson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John Q. Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on May 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. [illegible], for SW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, Nellie Sommers, Lars Thorson, Ole Finberg, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

EMBRACES WOMAN.

Ernest K. Coulter, author of "The Children in the Shadow," tells of a lecture he delivered in Toronto not long ago. Throughout his talk he referred to mankind as "man." After he had finished, a woman who looked as though she might have been a militant advocate of woman's suffrage pressed her way to the platform and accosted him.

"You have been speaking about man, man, man, all the evening and you have said nothing about woman. Now, where does woman come in?"

"Madam," replied Mr. Coulter in a conciliatory tone, "man embraces woman."—Literary Digest.

WHAT HE DID TAKE.

"Did he take cognizance of his surroundings when he was in the saloon?"

"No, sir. When that man is in a saloon, all he thinks of taking is a drink."

WOULD BE BETTER.

"The one thing that we had better put off until tomorrow we seldom do."

"What is that?"

"Worry."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

COMPARISON.

"Poverty may be a blessing in disguise."

"No doubt," replied Miss Cayenne, "but it is such a small blessing and such a big disguise!"—Washington Evening Star.

JARRED OUT OF HIM.

Her Dad (sternly)—So you want to marry my daughter, do you?

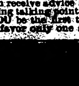
Scared Suitor—Y-yes, sir; b-b-but not any worse than she wants to marry me.

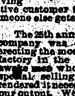
Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE
The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.
Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.
Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.
Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.
The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

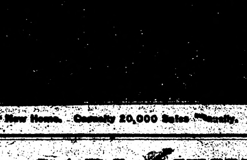
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH — That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.
The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

$5.00 IN GOLD
Easy Coin for any Boy or Girl who wants to earn it.
Now that school is out and the Boys and Girls have a little time to spare, we're going to give several of them a chance to earn some Easy Money during the month of June. It will be easy to earn $5.00 in GOLD in a little of the Spare Time, and it can be done over and over again. Just drop us a postal card or call at the office for particulars.
The NORTEHRN LIGHT, Holt, minn.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."
RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS
Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS" (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.
We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.
It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."
SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.
We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*
Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.
You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.
NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."
D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.
WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1913 NO. 47

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Milling Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.18
Wheat	.82
Barley d	.42
Oats	.33
Rye	.44
Flour, Best Patent	2.7[illegible]

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Boys and girls are invited to read the "$5.00 IN GOLD" announcement on the last page of this paper.

Les Silbaugh returned yesterday from Mayville, N. D., where he had been for several days chasing an elusive situation.

FOR SALE—Team of first-class oxen, both young. Owner using horses. Sigward Johnson, R. 3, Box 45, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Hilsted returned on Saturday to their home at Rindal in Norman county, after a few days spent visiting at the J. M. Ryan home.

John Mundhenke walked in from Golden Valley Tuesday and stopped over until today. While here he favored the printshop with a couple of pleasant visits.

Mrs. D. Payne and the children left yesterday for Nielsville where they intend to remain until after the Fourth visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden.

Charlie Martell came in from Golden Valley Tuesday with a load of flax which he sold for $1.20 per bu. He reports having about 157 acres in crop this year and hopes for as big a yield from all of it.

Picnic and Ball Game

The settlers out east will have a big picnic with a ball game and other entertainments at Gatzke on next Tuesday, the 24th inst. The notice sent this office says:

"We want everybody to come, as it is the desire of the people to discuss the present drainage system and Mr. Hoag's tactics."

That ought to draw a crowd, as the drainage question and the aforesaid "tactics" are of the greatest importance to every settler in the great Mud Lake region. These things need to be, and will be, discussed and cussed, and the settlers ought to make a noise that will bring them relief from present conditions.

The program is scheduled to begin at 1 o'clock p. m., and there will be some good speakers in attendance. Now, get there.

Albert Mattson and Edna Risberg spent yesterday at Thief River Falls.

Levor Olson, who has been visiting at Middle River, was brought home on Tuesday suffering from a stroke of paralysis which extends over his entire left side.

Rudolph Dahl was in from east of Mud Lake with a load of household goods belonging to Herman F. Brown who is about to return for a while to his old home at Northwood, Ia.

A movement is under way to have the Holt schoolhouse changed to a new location inside the townsite and make it two rooms with the semi-graded [illegible] [illegible] consolidated, $750, semi-grade, $500 and also one-fourth of the building expenses.

Axel Nelson was out to his Mud Lake farm over Sunday and returned Tuesday. He reports that the Erickson brothers have finished drilling a well for him Monday on the lake shore, and that they struck a flow of water at a dept of 80 feet that was strong enough to force their drill clean out of the pipe, and that he has a four inch flow to the surface that will enable him to keep Mud Lake in condition for ducks if he wants to.

Yesterday Nels Engebretsen received his new Metz auto and it certainly looks like a winner. He tried it out at once and it runs smooth as clockwork with all kinds of strength and power. Considering the price the car is a wonder and Mr. Engebretsen will undoubtedly sell a number of them during the season. Guy Anderson has already ordered one to use on his mail route, and it will probably arrive within a couple of weeks.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Canton, 3-stroke, horse power hay baler, used one season. Will sell very reasonable for cash or trade for any kind of live stock. A. C. JAHR, Section 27, East Valley township, Holt P. O. (tf)

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Hjalmar K. Johnson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 07208, for SE¼, Section 31, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Nils Gudvangen, C. J. Smith all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE!
JUNE 23 TO JULY 3
In Order to Raise $5,000 by July 3,
We have decided to have a CLEAN-SWEEPING Sale in Every Department. Now is the time to Supply Your Family Wants with
CLOTHING, SHOES, DRY GOODS, UNDERWEAR, and, in fact, ANYTHING YOU MAY NEED
We are not mentioning any prices in this Ad, but will have Everything Marked Down at
........SLAUGHTERED PRICES........
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

FIRST MORTGAGE ....FARM LOANS
We have Excellent Facilities for handling this class of investments. Loans Closed Quickly and Money handed over as soon as Abstract of of Title is furnished and papers are ready for record.
NO ONE can offer you lower rates or better terms than we.
COME IN and see us before making your loan elsewhere.
Holt State Bank
General Banking and Insurance
We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $5, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every [illegible] [illegible] successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUS, Owner.

A lot of the local people went down to Thief Rieer Falls yesterday to take in the circus.

A robin has built her nest on the base of the signal board at the depot and is paying close attention to hatching a new generation of robins. It is rather an odd place for a bird to nest, but it is evidently safe from mischievous children.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, [illegible]

[illegible] NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
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Thief River Falls, M
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, D
of Minnesota
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carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minneso

The famous **NEWTON**
IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.
Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest serv* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.
Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leade all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A g for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of ho materials throughout. Better construction impossible. M exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.
Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERS BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD,
LET ME TALK TO YOU
No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

A crying baby is simply developing its lungs.

On some of the tight skirts one S. R. O. sign should be hung.

Anyway, the grandmothers of the office boys have thus far not died in vain.

There would be fewer failures could baseball enthusiasm be carried into business.

Germany is trying to take the tang out of the tango by sending those who dance it to prison.

Joy-riding is one of the things that ought to be done soberly—which, manifestly, is impossible.

The housemaids having organized, the "copper" will now exchange the back porch for the parlor.

It is always interesting at this time of the year to find out in how many new places the old garden hose leaks.

The painted gown is the latest fashion from Paris. It is to be hoped it is not intended to match the face.

At that, no one ever has attempted to describe a girl riding on the aft seat of a motorcycle as particularly charming.

It begins to look as if the time had arrived when no elopement can be considered complete with out a press agent.

A Chicago girl lost two of her teeth in biting a footpad who tried to rob her. Beyond question he was a tough.

The prudent Englishman now looks under his chair before sitting down to dinner, and under his bed before going to sleep.

According to a college professor, baseball is a nerve irritant. Still, the home team can't be expected to win always.

Now there is to be an astronomical trust. If poetical justice is dealt out to it the new combination ought to see stars.

The new British ambassador is a baseball fan, which is certainly better than devotion to the tennis court or even golfing.

Broadway, says an intrepid woman explorer, is more in need of missionaries than darkest Africa. And yet it has its angels.

Orville Wright says aviating is just as safe as motoring. Which assuredly goes a long way toward bolstering up our motoring nerve.

A New Jersey school is to teach the art of milking cows. The pretty girl so doing is to become a fair fact in life as well as in song.

At last all hazy notions of the value of a Missouri husband and a Missouri mule have been swept aside. A Missouri woman has traded the one for the other.

Chicago policemen view with peculiar approval the organization of the housemaids' union in that city and the subsequent grant of the use of the front parlor.

A Pennsylvania husband of ninety was sent to jail recently for not supporting his wife. It is terrible the way these youngsters will disregard their responsibilities.

"Slit skirts" have been forbidden in Los Angeles schools, the old fogy authorities having an idea that their pupils should improve their understandings by other methods.

They want to know who first used the slang term, "I should worry?" When they find him they should not be too rough. Many a man if allowed to live learns to repent.

Some word is required to denote the place where the aviator keeps his machine, and "hangar" is objected to as strained. Why not "nest" or "roost," as befits the tribe of aves?

It is said that there are enough telephone wires in this country to make 50 lines to the moon. But who wants to talk to the man in the moon, when he can talk to Venus over a local wire?

Countless mothers throughout the country will refuse to accept the report that the perfect baby has been found on the lower East side, New York. They know their baby has never been there.

We had supposed that the fly's character had been painted about as black as it could be, but now a physician indicts the fly as a carrier of infant paralysis. Of what use is a fly anyway?

The young man in New York who pleads that he is so absent-minded that when he married a young woman recently he quite forgot that he had another wife living will doubtless be relegated to an institution where seclusion and quiet furnish the best treatment for such loss of memory.

STRIKE OF MINERS TO BE RENEWED

NEWS OF VOTE COMES AS SENATE INVESTIGATION IS HELD.

OPERATORS TO PRESENT CASE

Numerous Array of Witnesses to Go Before Committee—Guard Who Told of Rifle Fire on Miners' Camp to Face Ordeal.

Charleston, W. Va., June 17.—The case of the coal mine operators of the state of West Virginia is now being presented before the senate mine strike investigating committee. Sunday the attorneys for the operators lined up the scores of witnesses they will produce to show they are not to be blamed for the conditions which threw the Paint Creek and Cabin Creek mining districts into a state of civil war.

Word of Another Strike.

Simultaneously with the opening of this investigation word came to Charleston from various sources that the miners at work in the operations on Paint and Cabin creeks had voted at a mass meeting to renew the strike which for a year has convulsed the coal field. According to reports reaching Governor Hatfield, meetings at Eskadale and in the mountains above Kayford voted not to return to work.

Representatives of the miners appearing before the senate committee investigating the strike received confirmation of the report that the strike had been renewed.

Would Break Down Story.

Much of the activity of the mine owners' lawyers will be directed toward breaking down the story of Lee Calvin, an ex-mine guard, the star witness for the miners who, on Saturday, told the committee of his experiences on the armoured train, which shot up the camp of the miners at Holly Grove on Paint Creek, just before the last declaration of martial law. Calvin accused Quinn Morton, a mine operator, of urging that the train return and fire again on the tented camp, after the fire from the cars had once raked the little village, and after Cisco Estep had been killed beside his little home. Quinn Morton himself, Sheriff Bonner Hill who was on the train, and others who were on the train will be called by the operators in an effort to disprove Calvin's statement. Calvin will be recalled for cross-examination.

The discussion of general conditions leading up to the strike is the only branch of the inquiry which the committee has left to dispose of during its stay in Charleston. On this point the operators desire to present many witnesses. When the inquiry here is concluded, the committee will return to Washington to concluded its hearings. What the final result of the inquiry will be is a matter which the big galaxy of stars engaged by both sides is discussing eagerly. The committee, under the resolution of the senate authorizing the investigation, has solely the power to investigate and report.

Whether the senate itself has jurisdiction over any of the matters involved and the operators is a grave question. It is probable that as a matter of interstate commerce the senate may initiate remedial legislation as to any "combination against the mine operators of West Virginia—such as is charged in the resolution."

But beyond that even the members of the committa themselves doubt their authority to take any real action.

"The state of West Virginia is not on trial here," is the way Senator Swanson, the chairman of the comittee, states the question. "This committee has no power to try any one for any offense. We are simply here to determine the facts, and report them to the full committe on education and labor, to be presented to the senate for its inormation."

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, June 16. — Wheat, July, 91⅝c; Sept., 92⅝c; No. 1 northern, 91⅝c; No. 2 northern, 91⅛c; No. 1 durum, 93c; No. 3 corn, 58c; No. 3 white oats, 38¼c; No. 1 flax, $1.31¼.

Duluth, June 16. — Wheat, July, 93¼c; Sept., 94⅝c; No. 1 northern, 94½c.

South St. Paul, June 16. — Cattle—Steers, ——@7.00; cows, $5.65@6.25; calves, $6.50@9.50; hogs, $8.60@8.70; sheep and lambs, $5.00@8.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 16.—Offerings of hogs were somewhat liberal for the closing day of the week. Stale supply however was small. Cattle buyers looked for sellers, complete reverse of conditions a short time ago. Predictions were made that prime steers would reach $10 before the close of the season.

Locks Considered Satisfactory.

Panama, June 17.—Water was admitted Saturday for the first time to the Gatun locks. This was for the purpose of testing the locks and was considered completely satisfactory.

Eleven Workman Killed.

New York, June 17.—Eleven workmen were killed and two injured, one probably fatally, when tons of rock and earth crashed down in the excavation being made for the new subway. The accident occurred eighty feet below the surface. A blast had been made about forty-five minutes before the collapse came, but it was the opinion of the coroner's physician that a beam support, jarred loose when a car filled with stone and earth collided with it, was responsible for the accident.

REPORT ON CANADIAN CROPS

MONTH OF MAY DRY, WITH FREQUENT FROSTS.

Total Areas Under Cultivation Greater Than in 1912 For All Grains.

Ottawa, Ont., June 16.—A bulletin of the census and statistics office just issued, giving preliminary estimates of the areas sown to the principal grain crops and reporting on their condition at the end of May, shows that the month of May was cold and dry, with frequent night frosts, and that these conditions retarded the growth of the crop sown and caused them to be unseasonably backward.

The total area under wheat in Canada is provisionally estimated at 9,816,300 acres, or 57,900 acres more than in 1912. Oats occupy 9,647,800 acres, compared with 9,256,200 in 1912, an increase of 191,600 acres; barley occupies 1,425,200 acres, an increase of 10,000 acres, and rye 126,000 acres, a decrease of 9,610 acres.

For the three Northwest provinces for Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the wheat area is estimated at 9,013,800 acres; oats at 5,207,700 acres and barley at 852,600 acres, these differences representing increases over last year of 52,000 acres for wheat, 293,800 acres for oats, and 42,800 for barley.

PRINT PAPER IS CONSIDERED

Canandian Recriprocity Act Regarding Same Is Incorporated in the Tariff Measure.

Washington, June 16.—Amending the section of the Underwood tariff bill which would place on the free list all print paper valued at not more than 2½ cents a pound, the majority members of the senate finance committee voted to incorporate in the bill the provisions of the Canadian reciprocity act, passed in 1911.

This action would extend the free list to include all print paper valued at not more than 4 cents a pound on the condition "that no export duty, export license fee or other export charge of any kind whatsoever, or any prohibition or restriction in any way of the exportation shall have been imposed upon such paper, board, or wood pulp, or the wood pulp used in the manufacture of such paper or board."

Although the word "Canada" is omitted from the amendment adopted by the committee, it would operate against Canada because of that nation's restrictions on exports of wood and chemical pulp.

ASTOR ESTATE IS APPRAISED

Totals $88,000,000, and Bulk Goes to Young Vincent.

New York, June 16.—The estate of Colonel John Jacob Astor, who perished in the Titanic disaster, was officially appraised at $88,000,000, of which Vincent Astor receives $68,964,499; Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, $7,678,896; Muriel Astor, $4,856,758, and John Jacob Astor, son by his second marriage, $2,922,672. The estate is declared to be the largest ever appraised in this country.

WIRELESS SCANDAL CLEARED

British Ministers Are Absolved of Blame in Connection With Contracts.

London, June 16.—British cabinet ministers have been absolved by the prliamentry committee from all blame in connection with the scandals alleged to have surrounded the contracts between the British government and the Marconi Wireless company.

STABS ROSENTHAL WITNESS

Bridgie Webber Is Attacked from Behind While in East New York.

New York, June 16.—"Bridgie" Webber, one of the principal witnesses in the Rosenthal case, has just been stabbed in the back on an East Side street.

Must Bathe Once a Week.

Canton, Ohio, June 16.—Canton folk must bathe at least once a week, and "all over" at that. The board of health has said so. In order that none can misunderstand, the board has arranged to post in every home where soap and water are believed to be at a premium a set of rules printed in five languages and specifying $25 and costs as punishment of any one who neglects the weekly clean-up.

Boat Capsizes; 2 Drown.

Edmonton, Alta., June 16.—Robert Gilkerson, aged 35 years, and Charles May, aged 30 years, were drowned in the Saskatchewan river when a small boat in which they were riding capsized.

Wanted—A Poet Laureate.

London, June 16.—The poet laureateship, which is vacant owing to the death of Alfred Austin, carries a salary of $350 a year, with an allowance of $135 in lieu of " a butt of sack." Premier Asquith enlightened the members of the House of Commons with this information, when Arthur Lynch, the Irish member for West Claire, made inquiry as to the salary. Swift McNeill, another Irish member, who is known as the wit of the house, suggested seriously the revival of the post of king's jester.

PRINCIPALS IN ROYAL DIVORCE CASE

The duchess of Orleans, who is a cousin of the emperor of Austria, has started suit for separation from the duke, Prince Louis Philippe, a grandson of the last king of France. The duke has left Genoa for Buenos Aires, planning to make a trip around the world.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IS RECOMMENDED

WOMEN ARE ENTITLED TO FRANCHISE, SAYS SENATORS, IN SUBMITTING EPORT.

TO SUBMIT THIS TO STATES

Chairman Will Seek Action by Congress in Present Session—Will Not Interfere With Tariff.

Washington, June 16.—Senator Ashhurst has submitted the report of the woman's suffrage committee, recommending passage of the Chamberlain resolution for a constitutional amendment extending suffrage to women.

"In this republic," says the report, "The people constitute the government. They are its creators and its maintenance; they are the government. That the granting of the elective franchise to women would add to the strength, efficiency, justice and fairness of government, we have not the slightest doubt.

"It is anomalous and archaic, in a free republic, professedly made up of, controlled by and administered for all the people, to deny to one-half of its citizens the right of exercising a valuable function of citizenship, to-wit, the elective franchise, thus preclude that one-half from the right and power to say what law or polity shall be its rule of conduct. And this anomaly becomes odius and abhorrent when we reflect that the particular half of citizenship thus excluded is the identical one-half from which springs so much wisdom, courage, cheer, hope and good counsel."

The report sets forth that the things to be considered in granting equal franchise are whether women, as a class, will "vote whenever full opportunity is offered; attempt to comprehend the questions upon which they vote; attempt to learn something of the character of persons for whom they vote; vote against dishonest persons for office; oppose dishonest measures; refuse directly or indirectly to accept a bribe, and refuse directly or indirectly to give a bribe; place country above party; recognize the result of the election as the will of the people and therefore as the law, and continue to fight for a righteous, although defeated cause, so long as there is a reasonable hope of success."

"We submit," the report concludes, "that the class of voters sought to be enfranchised by this resolution answer each and every one of these interrogatories with credit to itself, and that it fully, fairly and in good faith measures up to these requirements. We, therefore, upon all grounds conclude that the resolution should be submitted to the states for their adoption or rejection."

Senator Ashhurst said he would use forceful energies to secure a vote on the resolution at the special session, but that he would not press it in such a way as to arouse opposition or interference with tariff legislation.

Aviator Killed; Friend Injured.

London, June 16.—Lieut. James R. Kennedy of the naval wing of the royal flying corps, was killed, and C. Gordon Bell, another aviator, seriously injured, in the fall of their monoplane near the Brooklands aerodrome. Bell was driving the machine with Kennedy as a passenger. The monoplane, at a height of about 30 feet, was flying at the rate of 80 miles an hour when Bell essayed to turn and bnked the machine at too great an angle. Both Kennedy and Bell were banked the machine at too great an

FRANK SYSTEM WAS EMPLOYED

FIGHT FOR SUGAR DUTY AIDED BY SENATORS IN THIS WAY.

Witness Alleges Government Printing Office and Postal Department Also Helped.

Washington, June 14.—How the government printing office and the postoffice department helped in the fight against free sugar and the congressional frank sent tons of anti-free sugar literature circulating throughout the land, was brought out by the senate lobby investigators.

Truman G. Palmer, Washington, representative of the United States beet sugar industry, who was on the stand the entire day and the object of a sweeping cross examination, testified that more than 1,500,000 copies of arguments in behalf of beet sugar and arguments in behalf of beet sugar had been turned out by the government printing office, made public documents by order of congress and had ridden on the franks of senators and representatives to the ends of the country, postage free.

"Sugar at a Glance," prepared by him, he said, had attained a circulation of 320,000 copies under the frank of Senator Lodge.

"Report of the Finance Committee," by the same senator, has beaten the pamphlet by 80,000 copies.

The franks of Senator Smoot, former Senators Curtis and Dick and the late Representative Malby, former Representative Pickett and Representative Martin had swelled the total to more than a million and a half. The printing of some of this number had been paid for by the beet sugar people, the witness said, but the free postage had saved them about $28,000.

Mr. Palmer developed that "Sugar at a Second Glance," which he intimated was inspired by the Federal Sugar Refining company and which was an argument in behalf of free sugar, also had been printed as a public document and circulated under the franking privileges. He did not say nor did the committee ask whose frank was so used.

Officers Voted Salary Increase.

Washington, June 16.—Salary increases were voted to all of the executive officers at Friday's session of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen. The new schedule was not made public. A spirited contest is expected to develop over the selection of permanent headquarters for the brotherhood. The question was made the special business for today. St. Louis yesterday entered the race for the next convention.

Toronto Gets Advertisers.

Baltimore, Md., June 16.—The ninth annual convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America adjourned to meet at Toronto next year. William Woodhead of San Francisco was elected president; Walter B. Cherry of Syracuse, N. Y., vice president; R. S. Florea of Indianapolis, secretary (re-elected), and T. D. Laquatte of Des Moines, Ia., treasurer.

San Francisco Gets Convention.

Denver, Colo., June 16.—Officers elected by the Hotel and Restaurant Employes' International Alliance and the Bartenders' International league in convention here have just been announced. San Francisco was selected as the convention city for 1914. Edward Flore, Buffalo, was elected president and J. L. Sullivan, Cincinnati, secretary and treasurer. Among eight vice presidents chosen were: Frank Hoffman, Minneapolis; C. W. McCurdy, Des Moines and Miss Elizabeth Maloney, Chicago.

RAIL RATES UPHELD IN 4 MORE STATES

JUSTICE HUGHES READS DECISIONS FOR MISSOURI, W. VA., ARK. AND ORE.

TWO CENT FARE FOR EACH

Schedules Are Held Confiscatory on Several Roads in Missouri—No Decision in Kentucky State Case.

Washington, June 17. — Maximum rate laws of four states, Missouri, West Virginia, Oregon and Arkansas, were sustained by the supreme court in a sweeping series of unanimous decisions, read by Justice Hughes, Except as to several railroads in Missouri alone, the court declared the laws are not confiscatory.

The court did not decide the Kentucky rate case. All of its opinions reaffirmed the "states' rights" principles laid down in the Minnesota cases. In brief the court held:

The Courts Findings.

Missouri's 2-cent and maximum freight laws valid as to all but a few small railroads.

Oregon's law creating a state commission and reducing passenger and freight rates valid.

Arkansas 2-cent fare and reduced freight rate laws constitutional.

West Virginia's 2-cent fare rate valid.

Court Adjourns.

At 2:14 p. m. yesterday the court adjourned its present term. The tribunal will not meet again until next October.

In the Missouri cases the court held the rates confiscatory on the St. Louis & Hannibal, Kansas City, Clinton & Springfield and Chicago Great Western railroads.

The court held the rates valid as to the St. Louis, Southwestern, the Missouri Pacific, the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, the Wabash, the Milwaukee and the Chicago & Alton.

The decision holding the rates confiscatory as to the Chicago Great Western was made to apply by virtue of stipulation between the state and railroads to the Quincy, Omaha & Kansas City railroad and the St. Joseph & Grand Island railway.

Based on 2-Cent Fare.

The decision was based upon the 2-cent passenger law and the maximum freight law.

SIX HUNDRED WERE KILLED

Insurgents Gain Brilliant Victory Over Huerta Troops at Sansilio.

El Paso, Tex., June 17.—Six hundred federals were killed or wounded in a battle May 29 at Sausilla, according to reports just rearching here from Southern Chinahua state.

After the victory over 1,200 federals, the insurangents, under Generals Villa, Chaok and Hernandez, marched north toward the state capital, whence the Parral garrison had retreated. They are reported as having taken Susihuirachic, a mining town west of Chiuahua city.

"Eleanor Mint" Is New Drink.

Washington, June 17.—"The Bryant rickey is dead; long live the Eleanor Mint," shout devotees of Washington's soda fountains these hot days as they urge the soft drink mixologists to serve the new drink, modeled after directions given by Miss Eleanor Wilson, the president's youngest daughter, for whom it has been named. The latest product of the "dry administration" is like the first, a temperance drink. It is made as follows: Three fingers of chocolate syrup, a dash of mint, a filler of charged water, a block of biscue glace and a double portion of whipped cream. Care must be taken to separate the cream from the body of the drink. Then add a sprinkler of jeraldile nuts, and last of all a cluster of maraschino.

Completely Rout Moros.

Manila, June 17. — Complete rout of the rebellious Moros on Mount Bagsag was accomplished by the American forces with the loss of six men killed and seven wounded. Reports of the engagement, reaching here by wireless from the Island of Jolo, are but meager. All of the Americans killed were members of the several companies of scouts. In the first advance upon the mountain last week, when the Moros were nearly dislodged from their positions, six Americans were also killed. The number of Moros dead is not known.

Locks Considered Satisfactory.

Panama, June 17.—Water was admitted Saturday for the first time to the Gatun locks. This was for the purpose of testing the locks and was considered completely satisfactory.

NATIONAL PRESS IN SESSION.

Colorado Springs, June 17.—Editors from all sections of the country met here today, when the annual convention of the National Press association of America opened. President A. D. Moffett of Elwood, Ind., was in the chair. In the morning there were two addresses by prominent women editors, "Laws That Club the Press," by Mrs. L. R. Eastwood of the Watertown (S. D.) Herald; and "A Woman's Experience in Journalism," Mrs. Juliet V. Strauss of Rockville, Ind.,

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Saskatchewan

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Your Opportunity is NOW

in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.

NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., apply to

W. E. BLACK

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.

or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

New York uses $70,000 worth of postage stamps every day.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

For the Ironing Board.

Pad the ironing board with a thick quilt or old blanket, then lay the board on the table and cut a piece of heavy muslin so it will fit the board loosely. Seam it up, leaving the slip open at each end. Make two of these slips and change them frequently, says Mother's Magazine. Thus the ironing board is always clean, and the padding will not have to be changed for months.

To Identify the Corpse.

In the blanks which life insurance companies provide their medical examiners for use in recording the data of the examination of the applicant for insurance, they provide a space for personal marks which may be used to identify the insured after death. A western company recently received a report from an examining physician with the following in the identification blank: "He has a strong Cornish accent."—Lippincott's.

New York's New Postoffice.

New York's new $6,000,000 postoffice building, a massive pile of pink granite five stories in height and two blocks long, facing the rear of the Pennsylvania station, is the greatest building of its kind in the world. From the curb to the topmost piece of granite is 101 feet. There are 165,000 cubic feet of granite, 18,000 tons of steel, 7,000,000 bricks and 200,000 square feet of glass in the building. The main corridor, corresponding in length to the outside colonnade, is a combination of buff marble, white plaster and glass, two stories high, 29 feet wide and 280 feet long. There are 400,000 square feet of working space withing the building.—Popular Mechanics.

Please the Home Folks

By serving

Post Toasties

They are among the good things to eat, but not in the cook book, because they require no cooking.

Toasties are always crisp and appetizing—ready to eat direct from the package. You save heaps of time and avoid hot work in the kitchen.

Some rich cream—sugar if you want it—or cool fruit juice, with these fluffy bits of corn and you have a dish that is fascinating for any meal of the day.

Toasties are sold by grocers everywhere.

GREATEST GAME IN THE WORLD

SIGNALING on BATTLESHIP MINNESOTA

The greatest game in the world was played last month, but the sporting columns, full of baseball activities, prize fight battles, and other clasics of sport, carried not a line of it. It was a game that staggered the imagination. It was played in the most unique of stage settings and on a scale that would dwarf the combined activities of the big leagues, the bush leagues and all the sand-lot contests of the diamond rolled into one eleven-inning match.

The playing ground was at sea and its boundaries lapped over the circular rim of ocean that stretched to every point of the compass when, with the most powerful glass, you swept the horizon from a ship in its center.

Take the Polo Grounds of the New York Giants, the white-ribbed gridiron of Soldiers' field at Cambridge, the race track at Latonia, Ky., the polo field at Narragansett and the National golf course at Shinnecock Hills. Multiply them by thousands and toss them into the center of this deep sea-field. The resultant ripple would die leagues away from its outer rim!

Modest Prize.

The game was the record battle practice of the Atlantic fleet. The field was the southern drill grounds of the United States navy, seventy miles out to sea from the Virginia capes. The prize, a modest bit of bunting. From the deafening roar of the first twelve-inch gun, aimed at the half-submerged hull of the old Texas in Tangier sound, to the last 870-pound steel projectile, that tore with the noisy rush of a hundred runaway freight trains through a moving target six miles away, the days piled up to a total of ten.

There were a dozen ships in this unique line-up, first-class fighting battleships all, and on each was a team ranging from 700 to 1,000 men. For the war-worn hickories of Tyrus Cobb and Honus Wagner they substituted the gray steel tubes of twelve-inch guns, and for the horsehide-covered baseball they rang in shells weighing 870 pounds. The base lines were lanes of dark green sea, fathoms deep and off soundings, churned into fury by the quadruple screws of dreadnoughts steaming at a lively rate.

The home plate was a screen-covered target the size of the painted sign advertising cigarettes in your local ball park. The home plate traveled due north, and now due south, dipping and curtesying to the lazy swell and at times careening to the wind. It was not always a well mannered home plate, and it was never still. Between it and the pitcher's box 10,000 yards of sea! For your favorite sport on shore substitute miles for yards, tons for pounds, thousands for each single man at play, and you will grasp some significance of this big game.

There were no bleachers and towering grandstands packed full of straw-hatted, shirt-sleeved humanity to cheer the brilliant plays or to urge on the under dog in this match. Every man of the 10,000 played his part before a gallery of only wheeling seagulls and a handful of observers. The yells of the bleacherites were missing, but in their place was a gigantic roar that would have drowned the vocal explosions of a world's series contest.

No Gate Receipts.

Again, there was no division of fat gate receipts at stake, no hero-worship, no great increase of salaries and no vistas of vaudeville contracts. In their places was a plaque of bronze to be held for a year, but the incentive that spurred them on was the knowledge that, if Waterloo was won on the fields of Eton, then truly the next great American naval victory will be won by the annual game that the navy plays on the southern drill grounds.

The big game is vastly more scientific than football. Its thrills are titanic even when compared with a ninth-inning rally. No golf course ever boasted so unique a beauty of surroundings. Racing stables in their palmy days never entailed such expense or represented so much invested capital. No other game was ever played on such a scale or by the United States government, and, finally, there is no other game whose fortunes so directly affect the 90,000,000 people of this republic.

You have seen the Yale bulldog and the Princeton tiger grapple on the gridiron? Substitute the Delaware and the Utah. You placed your wager on the Red Sox or the Giants when they met to fight out the world's series? For the Giants send the Florida to the bat; send the Red Sox to the bench and play the North Dakota in the field. Then give the word "Play ball!" and the "Smoky Joe" of the North Dakota will serve a ball traveling 2,700 feet per second. There's another phase of the big game!

The training season for this contest is twelve months long and the spring training grounds is at Guantanamo, a few miles to the eastward of where the bones of Cervera's gallant fleet were laid by American gunners. Back of the training season lies the shadowy bulk of the Naval academy, and further back the shades of Hull, Decatur and Farragut. Has any other game greater or more brilliant traditions or a better list of past performances? Each year the training season begins anew, with new rules, with improved weapons and changed conditions.

Follow one unit, one team, through its course of training. You will go from the waters of the Carribbean and its violet islands, the playground of soft breezes and flying fish, to the rock shores and sharp-etched sea of New England and feel your way into the navy yards that range the coast from Portsmouth to Key West. You will steam at top speed in waters that are dappled by sunlight, or crawl through dripping fog that hangs over the sea like a blanket with a gale that combs up forty-foot seas.

Thirteen years ago this blue-ribbon contest of the seas, which is now featured on the southern drill grounds at the time when sping millinery is foremost in the minds of landsmen, bore no more resemblance to the big game than a Sunday school baseball league match does to the final game of the world's series. Fifteen years ago the Spanish fleets at Santiago and Manila were sunk or beached, riddled with American gun fire, but only after a prodigious amount of firing. The fleet today would consider it a prodigal waste of precious ammunition.

AS THEY SEE ONE ANOTHER

Men and Women Are Quick to Prescribe the Remedy for the Faults They Perceive.

If you ever get to asking yourself if life is worth living, if work ever gets to pressing a little too hard, if the electric flare at night ever gets to seeming a bit garish, and the daytime light a bit flat, just turn your field-glasses upon the events which testify to the dexterity of the one sex in pinning responsibility upon the other. You will have to laugh no matter how you feel.

For instance, in a mid-western state, not so long ago, it was seriously proposed that, as the two great discernible factors in the social evil were "married men and the way women dress," a bill should be formulated for the legislature which, steering blind-eyed past the married men, should regulate women's dress!

And, again for instance, in this banner year for the birds, one woman's club after another is passing resolutions approving of the drastic proposal to prohibit absolutely the importation of all plumes, skins, or feathers of wild birds, and condemning the commercial greed of men which fattens on the anguish of the songsters of the forests. And birds of paradise are bobbing on some of the women's hats as the resolutions go through, with a thrill of pity!

Roman Farm in England.

A small Roman farm, similar to others traced in various parts of Wiltshire, has been discovered at Cranborne Chase, on the Dorset border, England. The farm, which was 96 acres in extent, was surrounded by a low earthen enclosure, a dwelling house, bakehouse and granary, were in a quadrangle 150 by 80 feet, enclosed with a ditch. Among the remains found were a quantity of corn, bones of horses and oxen, large number of fragments of New Forest, Samian, and other ware, including a perfect jug, pots, a Purbeck marble vessel, spindle wheels, knife blades, and coins, from Gallienus to Constantine. Inside the ditch was a barrow belonging to the bronze age.

Long Program.

"How are you going to arrange your vacation?"

"As usual," replied Mr. Growcher. "I'm going to spend two weeks rushing around and attempting all kinds of exercise and the other fifty weeks of the year trying to get rested up."—Washington Evening Star.

NO NEED TO "HOLD PHONE"

Sound Magnifying Trumpet Which Will Tell You When It Is Time to Talk.

There is a sound magnifying trumpet of flat shape, behind which is a small attachment intended to support the telephone receiver. When it becomes necessary to hold the line, when calling up or replying, instead of the person standing with the receiver glued to his ear he places the receiver upon the time saver, bringing the earpiece into position with the sound magnifier. He is then at liberty to resume his duties until such time as the person required at the opposite end attends his instrument.

This is notified by the speech transmitter being magnified by the time saving device so as to be perfectly audible at a distance. The receiver may then either be withdrawn and held to the ear in the usual way, or left in connection with the magnifier, hearing being quite as simple and easy as under normal conditions. Another advantage of the invention is that the user's two hands are left free to carry out any other requisite task, such as the turning up of documents, making references, writing down messages or instructions from dictation, and so on.

ECZEMA ALL OVER BODY

175 East St., San Francisco, Cal.—"I used the Cuticura Remedies while in business in San Francisco before the earthquake and fire. I was a terrible sufferer from eczema for several years. I had it all over my body except my hands, neck and face, my legs and arms being the worst. I had to put stockings on my hands at night to keep from scratching, and whenever I did scratch the parts burnt like fire. My limbs got so bad that from my ankles to my knees there wasn't a particle of skin on them, and the flesh itself turned perfectly blue and raw, continually throwing off a moisture, and I had to keep them wrapped in oiled silk cloth to keep my underclothes from sticking fast to my limbs.

"I tried all kinds of ointments, ——, ——, and a thousand others, and took all kinds of internal medicine, but with no relief. Then I bathed my body with Cuticura Soap and kept it anointed with Cuticura Ointment and my skin is now as smooth as a baby's. They cured me completely." (Signed) Harry A. Jones, Feb. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

London and Its Lumber.

London is the most conservative city in Europe, if not in the world. It loves its lumber. You may still see those notices attached to lamp posts which announces "Standing for Four Hackney Carriages, or whatever the number may be, though for ten years (in one case, to my own knowledge for twenty-five) no vehicles of any kind have stood there. Perhaps it is as well that these relics should remain; they are a tiny part of our social history. They will probably remain when we are flying to dinner or the theater in omniaeros. By that time people won't know what "hackney carriage" meant, and there will be discussions in the "Notes and Queries" of the period. For each generation hands down to the next certain nuts to crack.

Meteorite Falls Near Woman.

A meteorite weighing 37 pounds was recently the subject of discussion in chemical circles in Johannesburg, South Africa. The stone fell in Zululand a few months ago, and was not only noticed by an eye witness some 15 miles away, but fell within a few feet of a native woman, who gave information which led to its discovery. The meteorite cannot so far be broken. It is known, however, to contain platinum.

Regulation Weight.

There is only one way to regulate body weight, and that is by the natural method—by diet, exercise, bathing, etc.—by alimentation and elimination. The nostrums advertised to take off flesh without change of diet are all dangerous. Be sure of that, and avoid them. The same diet that will put flesh on a thin man will take flesh off a fat one. In other words, a natural diet produces a natural condition of the body.

It Would Seem So.

"What do you consider the most important event in the history of Paris?" asked the obsequious landlord of the American tourist. "Well," replied the tourist, who had grown weary of distributing tips, "so far as financial prosperity is concerned, I should say the discovery of America was the making of this town."

A Vanished Shrine.

"What of your trip abroad?"

"My wife was deeply disappointed in one thing. She visited Shakespeare's home all right."

"Well?"

"But she also wanted to pay a visit to the tub of Diogenes."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Tombstone inscriptions are generally too good to be true.

One thousand families control nearly all the soil of Mexico.

FAITHFUL DOG IS PUNISHED

Lashed for Barking While Burglars Were Robbing His Master's Cafe in New York.

Aaron Silverman's brindle bulldog Spot is the only living creature around Silverman cafe at 141 West Twenty-seventh street that is in any condition to smile, but Spot is physically too sore to smile.

Some time after midnight the barking of Spot awakened the Silverman family in their rooms above the saloon. Silverman thereupon arose, got a trunk strap and walloped poor old Spot into silence and went back to bed.

When Silverman went behind the bar about 6:30 he found that burglars who doubtless had started Spot's unprecedented barking had ripped open the cash register and taken $30 and a ring from it, and then had attacked the safe and got away with one diamond ring worth $125, two more worth $100 each, a $75 watch, a lavalliere worth $75, a $45 locket and chain and four Russian gold pieces worth about $10.—New York Sun.

A Relic of History.

A newly rich woman, who was auxious to make a favorable impression in her neighborhood, decided to show her collection of antiques to the bishop when he called. The time came, and one by one she displayed the whole collection, giving him the history of each piece. "There," she said, pointing impressively to an old yellow teapot, "that teapot was used in the Boston tea party."

Broken Heart Caused Death.

A broken heart, caused by violent beating due to sudden emotion, was said by a doctor to be responsible for the death of Alexander Burness, sixty-four, a master tailor, at a London inquest. Burness fell and died during an altercation with a foreman cutter as to the ownership of certain articles which he was about to remove from his former premises to new ones.

A Close Call.

A train hit a truckload of dynamite at Dallas, Ore., the other day, but did not cause the stuff to explode. When the passenger train collided with the truck, the latter was carried more than 100 feet on the pilot of the engine, and the driver saved his life by jumping before the engine struck.

Danger in a Phrase.

"Do you think there is such a thing as a yellow peril?"

"Certainly," replied Senator Sorghum; "'yellow peril' is such a picturesque and fascinating phrase that a lot of people will never let their minds rest until they have worked out some condition to fit it."

The Kind.

"That gambler's son is a chip of the old block."

"A poker chip?"

THIS WOMAN HAD MUCH PAIN WHEN STANDIN

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound made Her a Well Woman.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—"I have ways had great confidence in Lydia Pinkham's Veget ble Compound as found it very go for organic troubl and recommend highly. I had d placement, back ache and pai when standing my feet for a length of time, wh I began to take medicine, but I in fine health now. If I ever have th troubles again I will take Lydia E. Pi ham's Vegetable Compound." — M Ed. Ferron, 816 High St., Chippe Falls, Wisconsin.

Providence, R. I.—"I cannot sp too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's V etable Compound as it has done w ders for me and I would not be with it. I had organic displacement bearing down pains and backache was thoroughly run down when I t Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable C pound. It helped me and I am in best of health at present. I work factory all day long besides doing housework so you can see what it done for me. I give you permission publish my name and I speak of y Vegetable Compound to many of friends." — Mrs. Abril Lawson, Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn,

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying

ALLEN'S FOOT-EA

The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Add

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize t of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per ce or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-se per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half bef they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that m of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparatio Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints con more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantit deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and l to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Casto causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletche

Thus Sealed, They Cannot Spoil

Seal Jellies, Preserves, Vegetables and Catsup With Parowax and they will keep indefinitely, and retain their natural flavor.

Sealing with Parowax is much simpler and easier, too. No struggling with tops. No fuss, no bother. Not even paper covers need be used.

Pour this pure, refined paraffine directly on the cooled contents of each jelly glass. Dip tops of jars and bottles in melted Parowax. No mould or fermentation can result.

Parowax is indispensable in the laundry—both for washing and starching as well as ironing.

Costs but a trifle. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

Free Book of Recipes
Mrs. Rorer's prize recipes for preserves and jellies mailed upon request.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
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CHICAGO, ILL.

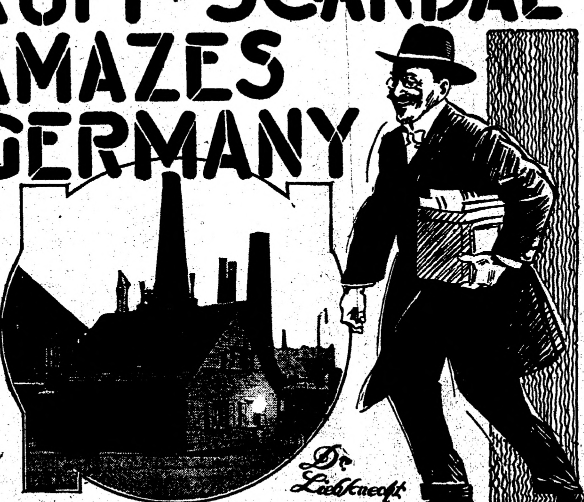
(135)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYE

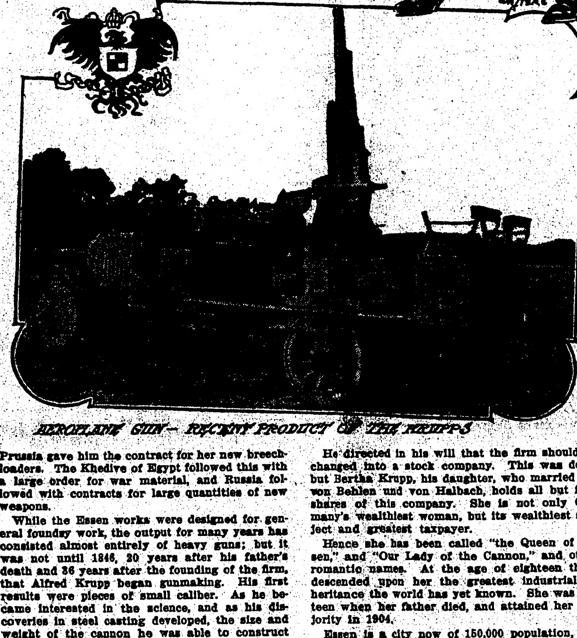
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY,

KRUPP SCANDAL AMAZES GERMANY

MRS. KRUPP-VON BOHLAN, ONE OF THE OWNERS OF KRUPPS



THE ORIGINAL KRUPP FACTORY



AEROPLANE GUN—RECENT PRODUCT OF THE KRUPPS

GERMANY'S excitement over the Krupp scandal is not due alone to the rarity of graft cases in that country, or to the fact that it touches her in her most sensitive place—the army. It is due partly to the fact that the Krupp establishment has come to be looked upon as a national institution, and that every German has been immensely proud of it as one of the glories of the Fatherland.

And now to discover that this great industry has stooped to the bribing of officials—a fact admitted by the Krupp firm, after the charge had been made in the reichstag—and that it had been supplying French newspapers with material for war-scare articles, so as to induce the German government to buy more armament from the Krupps, is more to Germany than a scandal. It is a catastrophe.

The charges were made in the reichstag by Dr. Liebknecht, the Socialist deputy, and in the columns of the Vorwaerts, the Socialist newspaper. It is a coincidence that it was that newspaper which ten years ago printed another scandalous story about the Krupps, which caused the death of the then head of the works, Friedrich Alfred Krupp.

It was impossible to refute him, because the minister of war, Gen. von Heeringen, was obliged to admit then and there that an inquiry was going on which had already revealed that "one of the Krupp officials" had bribed officers to reveal certain information. The following day the Krupps issued a statement in which they admitted that their representatives in Berlin had maintained "friendly relations" with their former "comrades" of the war department for the purpose of obtaining "business information," and had bestowed small present "on certain under officials."

It was on Friday that Liebknecht exploded his bomb and forced von Heeringen to reveal that secret inquiry and on Saturday that the Krupps made their admission of bribery. On Sunday the Vorwaerts published the text of the instructions sent by the Deutsche Munitions und Waffenfabrik to its Paris agent to "leave no stone unturned" to persuade some popular French newspaper to publish a statement that France intended to double her orders for machine guns. The object was to get the German government to order machine guns from the Deutsche Munitions und Waffenfabrik.

On Tuesday the popular indignation had risen so high that Gen. von Heeringen's plea for a suspension of judgment until his private inquiry had done its work was forgotten. The budget committee of the reichstag voted to appoint a parliamentary commission of inquiry into the scandal. This commission, however, despite the protests of the Socialists, was not vested with power to send for persons and papers.

Although the Krupp works date from 1810, when Friedrich Krupp established his forge at Essen, it was his son, Alfred Krupp, who was the real founder of the industry. Friedrich died practically bankrupt in 1826, leaving little more than the secret of his cast-steel process to his son, and it was 30 years before any striking results were achieved.

It was in 1810 that Friedrich Krupp purchased a small forge in Essen, where he devoted himself to the problem of manufacturing cast steel, but though the article was put on the market by him in 1815 it commanded but little sale, and the firm was anything but prosperous. He employed only three workmen.

Alfred Krupp was born April 26, 1812, and at the time of his father's death was only fourteen years old. His mother carried on the works until Alfred reached his majority, so that twice in the history of the works have they been managed by women. The present head of the industry is Bertha Krupp, the granddaughter of the woman who became its manager in 1826.

The Krupps had so little money that Alfred, on his father's death, was compelled to leave school to assist his mother. He displayed a phenomenal aptitude for the foundry business, and the works developed with increasing rapidity after his influence was felt in their management. By 1848 the firm had expanded so that 122 workmen were employed.

As late as 1848, the year in which his mother relinquished the sole management of the works into his hands, he melted the family plate to pay his workmen. Today the mighty industry furnishes employment to a majority of the workmen of three cities and a dozen coal and iron mining towns. The ships built from it, equipped with its steel, and armed with its cannon, are on all the seas, and wherever steel is used the name of Krupp is known. The capital of the firm now is about $60,000,000.

It was in 1847 that Krupp scored his first real success, when he made a three-pounder muzzle-loading gun of cast steel. At the great London exhibition of 1851 he exhibited a solid flawless ingot of cast steel weighing two tons, thus establishing the fact that an important firm existed in Germany capable of turning out samples of excellent workmanship. The Essen works were everywhere spoken of, and the output watched with the closest interest. The manufacture of weldless steel tires for railway vehicles was another invention which followed soon after.

The making of heavy ordnance, which has made the name of these works famous the world over, was not then a prominent part of the business. One of the first large orders he got for firearms came four years after the London exhibition, when Prussia gave him the contract for her new breechloaders. The Khedive of Egypt followed this with a large order for war material, and Russia followed with contracts for large quantities of new weapons.

While the Essen works were designed for general foundry work, the output for many years has consisted almost entirely of heavy guns; but it was not until 1846, 20 years after his father's death and 36 years after the founding of the firm, that Alfred Krupp began gunmaking. His first results were pieces of small caliber. As he became interested in the science, and as his discoveries in steel casting developed, the size and weight of the cannon he was able to construct increased steadily until these war monsters, which have become world-famous, became common occurrences in the Essen works.

The Krupp field gun is the basis of the mobile artillery of Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Russia, and Turkey. Under the administration of Friedrich A. Krupp, Essen turned out the great pieces which guard Germany's fortresses and are mounted in her coast defenses. Krupp answered Krupp from the emplacements of Port Arthur against the siege batteries of Japan. And side by side with the instruments of war Essen placed a thousand and one steel products, illustrating Alfred Krupp's first and chief maxim: "No good steel without good iron," used in today's tools, machinery, railroads, and ships.

Krupp ordnance has roared all over the world. Some of the guns that fired at Dewey's squadron at Manila came from Essen. The siege guns used in the Franco-German war and in use at the bombardment of Paris were from this factory, and the Parisians' terror of them was not diminished by the memory of one of the Krupp masterpieces which had been exhibited in their city in 1867. It weighed 15,000 kilograms, and made away with $800 worth of powder and iron every time it was fired. After that war the Krupps refused to make cannon for France.

As the business grew collateral industries were developed, and Essen, which had been a tiny village, expanded to a town of over 100,000 inhabitants, all dependent on the Krupp industries. Coal mines, coke ovens, iron mines, steamships, railroads, and blast furnaces were bought. In 1872 Alfred Krupp owned 414 iron ore diggings, and when his son Friedrich died he owned over 500.

Upon Alfred's death, July 14, 1887, Friedrich A. Krupp became the head of the establishment. It has been said of him that he devoted himself to the financial rather than the technical side of the business, but in 1902, at the annual meeting in London of the Iron and Steel institute, the Bessemer gold medal for scientific research was awarded to him. This is one of the highest honors that can be paid to any man in the iron trade. It was given to him for his discoveries in the manufacture of armor plate. The son was thus following in the footsteps of his father.

Both Alfred and Friedrich A. Krupp declined titles. One was offered to the father by King William, afterward Emperor William I., in 1864, and William's son, the present emperor, renewed the offer to Krupp's son. Neither would accept.

At the time of his death he was by far the richest man in Germany, and was called "the German Morgan." The imperial income tax returns showed that in the year before his death he had a yearly income of between 20,000,000 marks ($4,760,000) and 21,000,000 marks. The second wealthiest man in the empire had an income of only 5,000,000 marks.

He directed in his will that the firm should be changed into a stock company. This was done, but Bertha Krupp, his daughter, who married Dr. von Behlen und von Halbach, holds all but four shares of this company. She is not only Germany's wealthiest woman, but its wealthiest subject and greatest taxpayer.

Hence she has been called "the Queen of Essen," and "Our Lady of the Cannon," and other romantic names. At the age of eighteen there descended upon her the greatest industrial inheritance the world has yet known. She was sixteen when her father died, and attained her majority in 1904.

Essen is a city now of 150,000 population, and it owes its existence as a city to the Krupp works. But there is hardly a city in the world which is governed more in the communistic spirit than this. It is one of the very earliest places in which co-operative stores were established. They have been in existence there for over 50 years. "Bertha Krupp," says one writer, "may be the 'queen' of Essen, but her workmen conduct their own affairs without molestation. She limits her 'interference' to gifts of money, by which institutions of mutual good to the workmen may be established."

From the three men whom Friedrich Krupp employed, the 122 whom Alfred Krupp had in his employ 20 years after he took charge, the force working for the Krupps had grown to 50,000 at the death of Friedrich A. Krupp in 1902. The establishment now comprises 60,000 workmen and 6,750 engineers and clerks.

The works comprise five separate groups, the first of which is the Essen Steel works, with proving grounds at Meppen, Tanger-Hutte, and Essen. This group includes the Milhofener-Hutte, with its four blast furnaces; the Herman-Hutte, with three blast furnaces, and the Sayner-Hutte, with coal and iron mines.

The second group is the Friedrich-Alfred Iron works in Rheinhausen; the third, the Annen Steel works; the fourth, the Gruson Machine works, at Magdeburg-Buckau, and the fifth, the Germania shipyards, at Kiel.

The Essen Steel works alone comprise some sixty-odd departments, covering an area of about 500 acres, and housing 7,200 machine tools, 17 roll trains, 187 hammers, 81 hydraulic presses, 397 steam boilers, and 569 steam engines, more than 2,200 electric motors, and 900 cranes.

Almost in the center of the Essen works stands the original Krupp factory and a family house, maintained intact, in accordance with the directions of Alfred Krupp. It bears this inscription:

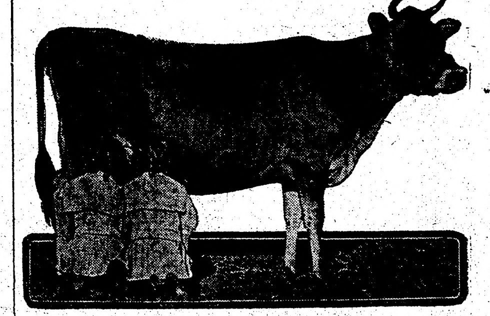
"Fifty years ago this cottage was the home of my parents. May none of our workmen have to go through the struggle which the building up of these works has cost us. The success which now so splendidly has rewarded our faith, our anxiety, and our efforts, was doubtful during twenty-five long years.

"Let this example serve as an encouragement to others in difficulties. May it increase the respect for the many small houses and the great sorrows which often dwell in them.

"The object of work must be mutual welfare; the work is blessed, then work is prayer. May all, from the highest to the lowest amongst us, work with the same earnestness to found and secure his own future success. That's my greatest wish.

"Essen, February, 1873, twenty-five years after my assuming charge. ALFRED KRUPP."

JERSEY IS MOST ECONOMIC PRODUCER



An Ideal "Mortgage Lifter" and Two "Patent Milkers" Which Attracted Considerable Attention From Visitors at the Nebraska State Fair.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

Bulls of dairy strains at one year old, the usual age for exhibiting, do not fill the eyes with the same effect of the beef type, so they do not appear in the prize list and are branded as inferior accordingly.

In latter years, a great change has come over the cattle industry. Dairying has advanced by leaps and bounds.

Breeders of pedigreed cattle have awakened to the fact of a new position in the dairy industry. Jersey and Ayrshire cattle, having long been bred for dairy cattle, do not come under the ban already mentioned, but pedigreed Shorthorns, although there have always been deep milkers among them, have been regarded with suspicion in the best dairying districts.

Latterly, the herds of Shorthorn that were bred on dairy lines have been pushed very much to the front—cows of this breed have appeared at the dairy shows and have proven repeatedly that the right sort of Shorthorns can be first-class dairy cows.

The following are good dairy breeds:

The Jersey is invariably admitted to be the ideal cow for butter production. In all her points she shows dairy capacity. Light in the flesh she is big in the body, showing plenty of room for the vital organs and also capacity for dealing with the full supply of food, so necessary for a dairy cow. She is an attractive cow and a good seller.

Island-bred Jersey cows have an appearance of delicacy but the cows bred in the states seem to be quite able to stand the climate. The Jersey is occasionally a very heavy milker. As a rule she milks reasonably well, but her strong point is the richness of the cream.

The Ayrshire is a medium-sized cow. Her strong point is the large average milk yield. Ayrshire milk is not usually rich in butterfat. It is equally serviceable for butter and cheese making and for milk trade.

The point which recommends a milk for cheese making is the small size of the fat globules in the milk. When they are small, as in the Ayrshire milk, they do not rise quickly so that they are caught in the curd when it coagulates.

Jersey milk has large, fat globules which rise quickly, making the milk unsuitable for cheese making.

NEW METHOD OF TOMATO CULTURE

Entire Strength of Plant Centered in Few Fruit Clusters by Good Pruning

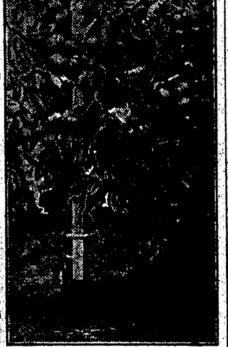
(By M. N. EDGERTON.)

The new method of tomato culture consists in confining the growth of the plants to a single stalk or vine, these being trained to stakes.

Pruning should begin as soon as branches begin to appear, growth being confined to the main stalk.

In this way, instead of dissipating a large share of its strength in an effort toward vine growth, the entire strength of the plant is centered in a few fruit clusters.

Under ordinary culture, that is, where plants are allowed to branch at will, the first cluster of blossoms are usually cast and many of the buds appearing later fail to fructify.



A Goodly Yield of Tomatoes.

With this method nearly every bud produces a fruit, each specimen being large and uniform in shape and coloring.

A dozen large tomatoes in a cluster is common and we have counted 20 to 30 tomatoes in exceptionally large clusters.

The main point of vantage possessed by this method is earliness, largeness and uniformity, greater freedom from rot and better coloring of the fruit.

Where grown for canning factories, earliness, size and uniformity not being especially advantageous, this method of culture will not prove practical, because of the increased expense of culture.

Grown for special markets, however, where fancy prices for fine fruit are to be had, the considerations specified make this method of culture highly advantageous because of the enhanced value of the individual specimens of fruit.

With this method of culture it is especially desirable that the plants be started early and transplanted two or three times before moving to the field. By moving a square or ball of undisturbed earth with each, plant growth is scarcely checked.

We make it a practice to remove a large share of the leaves when transplanting in the beds and when moving to the field. This tends to preserve a balance between root and branch, largely preventing wilting of stalks and minimizing check in growth.

Plants moved to the field in this manner are but little checked in growth if the ground has been well fitted and soil moist.

We have moved strong and stocky plants that were two feet high with no resultant wilting of either leaves or stalks.

Such plants should be staked immediately, the plant being tied to the support below the first cluster of buds. Tie again, later on, below the second and third clusters. In tying allowance must be made for the growth of the stalk. Three full clusters of fruit are enough for one plant. Branches must be removed as soon as they appear.

With this method plants may be set as close as 18 inches in the row. Rows should be four feet apart to allow plenty of room for horse cultivation.

Cultivation should be frequent, but shallow, as the roots of tomato plants seek the surface where the soil warms up under the influence of the sun's rays. Mere stirring of the surface as with a garden rake creates ideal soil conditions among tomato plants.

For fancy market purposes or for the home garden this method of culture cannot be too highly recommended.

GOOD HINTS FOR SWINE FEEDING

As Corn Contains Excess of Carbohydrate Protein Must Be Given in Other Feeds.

Hogs are not fitted by nature to subsist entirely on waste products. They do their best on a clean, well-balanced ration. There are, however, some kinds of waste products, such as apple and potato peelings, table scraps, etc., that can be utilized to good advantage.

In the corn belt corn stands at the head of hog rations, being the cheapest and best feed available, writes C. E. Wallace in the Farm and Home. Feeds rich in protein should be fed with it, for corn contains an excess of carbohydrate. Skim milk, grass and especially the clovers, are excellent sources of protein. The young growing pig needs proportionally more nitrogenous food than mature hogs.

When hogs reach the fattening stage corn can be fed almost exclusively. Clean waste scraps of fruit and vegetables may be fed with the foregoing feeds, but it should be borne in mind that the digestive apparatus of no animal is fitted to similate soap suds and other chemicals of a like nature, which are often thought by the poorly informed to be excellent hog feed.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

A Woman's Wiles

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

SPRING time in Lincoln Park, Chicago, means duetic gatherings on the benches, wandering couples along the paths, whirring motor cars on the smooth Lake Shore drive, and happiness almost everywhere. And as we strolled along we were watching amusedly the ones who felt themselves in a little world apart as they talked foolishness into each other's ears. The fact that it was day did not seem to make much difference. The little woman detective who strolled beside me smiled at the couples about us, then turned her gaze to the rolling lake, where, in the distance, a lumbering freighter was lazily dipping into the horizon.

"When Love is young in springtime——" I quoted. Alice Clement, off for a half holiday from her work as a catcher of criminals for the city of Chicago, laughed and then watched for a moment my idle occupation of driving small pebbles along the pathway with my stick.

"Love is young pretty much of the time," she said at last. "And the younger it gets more fool things it will make a person do. That's the trouble with it, you never can count on just what the outcome is going to be. I don't look like a woman who could cause a murder, do I?"

I stopped short at the remark, then gazed at her. Trimly dressed, her young, almost girlish face looking up with that happy smile on the full, red lips, the deep brown eyes sparkling—well, it would have been hard to imagine what anyone except some old married man like myself would do, and I said so. She laughed softly—and was silent.

Soon the happy expression seemed to leave her face, and a bit of sadness came in its place. We had found a bench in a spot where the warm sun was good, and near where an energetic squirrel was practicing its calisthenics upon the trunk of a budding tree. I waited for her to speak, and, waiting in vain, prompted her.

"A romance?"

"Just a detective assignment," she answered. "Where love played the wrong way a long time, and then turned right just at the proper moment. Don't bother to remember the names; I'm going to change them.

"It was not so long after I had made my entrance into the detective world and I was eager for every case. I am still eager, for that matter, but you know how it is, when one is young in the business. One morning I received a summons to detective headquarters.

"Alice," said the captain, "we're going to need you and your smile. Here's a picture of Clayton Rogers. The bureau wants him for a $5,000 embezzlement. I think he's gone to St. Louis, but I can't be sure. You'd better run down there and locate him.

"But I did not take the next train to St. Louis and rely on my ingenuity to find my man in a city of half a million people. A story-book detective might have done that, but I'm only an ordinary city sleuth, and so I did the logical thing. I went out and saw Clayton's mother, told her I was an old sweetheart and that I was crying my heart out for a word from my own dear boy. And quite naturally, I learned that he really was in St. Louis, working in a bindery plant there—which one she did not know. That, however, was a better lead than nothing, and so the next morning found me in the city on the Mississippi.

"My work was ahead of me. I had studied that picture until every line of it was indelibly pressed into my brain. And many a time while studying I had said sharp little things about Mr. Clayton Rogers because he had not had his photograph taken for twelve years. This proposition of trying to figure out how a man will look after so many years is not an easy thing. But I did the best I could.

"One by one I took the binderies, four to a day. In the early morning I would watch the employes coming to work. At noon I would watch others going and coming. At night I would stand by some building to keep my eyes on the outpouring string from book and publishing houses. And at last there came a bit of hope into my heart.

"A man had passed within three feet of me, a man with eyes of just the sort I believed those of Rogers to be. There was something about the expression of his face that was like that of Rogers, too. There was a chance it was not he; there was just as great a chance that I had found my man. I determined to find out.

"The next morning there was a new girl on one of the book binding machines in the great workroom where the man I believed I wanted was stationed. Simply dressed, yet as prettily as possible in keeping with a wage of eight dollars a week, I had set out to play a game of hearts. Clayton Rogers liked women. I had learned that. And if this was the man——"

The old freighter was lowering itself farther and farther into the horizon now. The squirrel had approached closely and was regarding us with curious eyes. Alice Clement was thoughtful.

"Perhaps you've never worked in a book bindery," she said, "and I don't guess you have. And perhaps, too, you've never been hoping and hoping that your lead was right, only to be assured day after day that you were on the wrong trail. That was my situation. Clayton Rogers was a flirt. A pretty woman, to him, was the only thing in the world. More than once in the days that followed my entrance to the bindery I allowed myself to smile at him out of the corner of an eye, but never a glance returned. I turned to the other employes.

"I learned that, as far as they knew, he was a young farmer from Franklin county who had just come to the city to learn the book binding trade. He was sober. He was industrious. He was quiet. The real Clayton Rogers was none of these three. It began to impress me more and more that I was tracking the wrong man.

"'When did he come here?' I asked of the girl who was giving me the information—without knowing why, of course.

"'A month ago,' came the answer.

"A month ago! That was exactly a week after Rogers had fled Chicago.

"'Where from?'

"'Labaddie.'

"That night I boarded a train for the small Missouri town. The next afternoon I was back at my work, with a bit of reassurance in my heart. At least, Labaddie did not possess a young man of his appearance and of the name by which he was entered on the books of the company. I smiled at him again that day as he passed from his work to get a drink of water. My heart thumped. He had stopped and was gazing at me.

"'You weren't at work this morning,' he said gravely.

"'I was ill,' I answered as innocently as I could, and looked down at my work again.

"He passed on, and my best wishes went with him, for I knew that it would not be long before I found out whether or not I was trailing a man I had recognized from a picture twelve years old. We met to speak a few words the next day—the next and the next.

"One night he took me to a vaudeville show and then escorted me to the little room I had rented—and there left me to wonder and wonder again if I was not wrong. If this man was Clayton Rogers he had changed every filament of his character. Grave, thoughtful, polite, he was different from the man who had been described to me and who had spent $5,000 among the white lights of Chicago. And yet——"

There was a little pause while Miss Clement watched the sober yet happy faces of two lovers across the velvet lawn.

"And yet?" I prompted.

"And yet, even as he told about his home life, as he described the country around Labaddie, the house, everything, I remembered what the people there had said. I must be on the right track! I sat alone in my room that night, trying to dissect his every action, to see behind his every move, and failed. I knew that it would have been possible for a mistake in Labaddie, and yet I felt that I was sure of everything I had learned there. I had three weeks more in which to work. I determined to make the most of it.

"It was a few nights after that that Mr. Henderson (that was the name on the company's books) asked me once more to go to the theater with him. And that night, as we stood by my door to say goodby, he paused.

"'Miss Wilson,' he began calling me, of course, by my assumed name, 'I know you'll think it's forward of me and all that, but there's something I can't hold back from you any longer. I——'

"My heart jumped.

"'You are a gentleman,' I answered him. 'I have seen nothing forward in your actions.'

"'I have tried to be a gentleman,' he answered, 'simply for the reason that since the first moment I saw you in the shop, I fell in love with you. Some way, you don't look like the ordinary girl who works in a bindery shop. There's something better about you, something more refined. I hope you're not angry.'

"'Why should I be?' I questioned seriously. 'I——'

"'Miss Wilson!' He had stepped toward me anxiously.

"I put him off.

"'It is not love on my part,' I answered. 'I think a great deal of you, Mr. Henderson, but I cannot say that I love you—yet.'

"'But there is hope?' he asked with a queer little pang in his voice.

"'In time,' I answered.

"He left. And then I went into my room to mentally becudgel myself for not having pulled everything from him while his heart was warm with excitement, when his lips would have been willing to speak of everything, to confess everything. I walked the floor and scowled at myself in the mirror. I saw, all too late, a thousand ways in which I might have drawn from him every truth of his identity. I could have played him, I could have forced him, by the right kind of questioning, to have told everything. And I had let the chance slip!

"The next morning my feeling of remorse was worse. I took my place at my machine and looked about me. He was absent. An hour passed and still he did not come. Two hours. Three. Things blurred before me. Something had happened to take him away. Now, as never I had felt before, there came the conviction that this man was not Henderson, that he did not live at Labaddie, but that he was Clayton Rogers, the man I was hunting, and that his place was in a penitentiary for theft. I went to the foreman.

"'I had an engagement with Mr. Henderson. He was going to show me something about the work. He is not here. Is he ill?' I asked.

"'Drew his time this morning downstairs,' the foreman answered. 'He's gone.'

"'Gone?' The words went through my brain like fire. Then he had understood last night. I had let some word drop that gave him the hint. Perhaps he had heard from his mother, he had received the information of the old sweetheart who had sought him at the home—and he knew! I walked dazedly back to my machine and looked at its whirring belt. Then I took off my apron.

"'I am leaving,' I told the foreman. 'Give me my time.'"

I happened to look into the face of Alice Clement just then. I saw that in her memory she was suffering all that she had suffered at that moment in the bindery. I saw before me a woman whose brain was keen enough to suffer even in retrospection, and whose sensibilities were of that finely attuned strain that re-lives pain and sorrow, happiness and joy, again and again. She was speaking.

"There was a chance left. I had learned his address at least. A car was coming to a stop at the opposite corner and I ran for it. Twenty minutes later I was walking through the dark hall of a rooming house to where the landlady said Mr. Henderson had his room. I knocked on the door. There was no answer. I knocked again. There came from the inside the tread, tread of a man's footsteps. I believed I heard a voice, as though someone was talking to himself. I ceased knocking. I put my ear to the keyhole and listened:

"'And, by God, I'll kill him first!'

"It was Henderson's voice, brutal, tense. What was wrong, I did not know. One thing I realized, that something had happened, that now or never the truth would come out, that if this man was Clayton Rogers now was the time when I would learn it, and that action must be swift. He might be drunk, he might be crazed with drugs. There was no time for me to get assistance; I must work and work fast. I turned the knob of the door. It did not yield. I pulled a skeleton key from my bag and inserted it in the lock. I felt the bolt shift. A tremble ran through me as I reached for my revolver and hid it in a fold of my dress. Then, with a hurried push, I sent the door flying open.

"A mad man faced me. Eyes wide and staring, hair umkempt, mouth low drawn and shaking, the man whom I sought stood before me. He had not slept, that was evident. His hands shook. In one trembling claw he held a revolver. He started forward as I entered, the revolver half raised into the air, then recoiled.

"'You——!' he half screamed. 'You!'

"I stood facing him. I tried to speak. I failed. The sight of the wreck of the man before me seemed to have taken my voice. He laid the revolver on the table, and springing toward me, seized me by a wrist.

"'What are you doing here?' he asked wildly. 'Answer me! What are you doing here?'

"'You were not at work,' I answered as hastily as I could. 'I wondered what had become of you—they said you had left—I had a right to know—after what you said last night!'

"He broke away from me with a sob.

"'Yes, last night!' he groaned. 'Last night!'

"I approached him.

"'What has happened?' I begged. 'Can't you tell me what it is that is weighing on you? Can't you trust me?'

"The eyes that stared into mine seemed glassy.

"'Tell you?' he asked dully. 'Tell you? The one person I wanted to keep it from? The one person——' He broke off in a wild laugh. I felt my heart leap. Then he was Clayton Rogers! It was the time for me to play my game and play it hard. I rushed toward him.

"'Jim!' I called to him in the name he had assumed, 'why should you keep anything from me? I told you last night that I did not care, that I could not care—I lied to you, Jim. I do care—I care enough, so that no matter what may happen, no matter what you may have done or will do, I will still care. And now, won't you tell me what it is that is worrying you? Won't you, Jim?'

"He stood and looked at me for a moment. His arms dropped weakly to his sides. When he spoke his voice was hoarse and choking.

"'Blackmail,' he said slowly.

"'Blackmail?' I asked. This was even new to me.

"Yes, blackmail. I've got an enemy. He trailed me here from Chicago, found out I was going with you, and since then he has been bleeding me for every cent I possess, and God knows I've got little enough left now.'

"At last I had him.

"'Chicago?' I asked with surprise in my voice. My hand still gripped the revolver. 'What were you doing in Chicago?'

"He gave one wild look at me, whirled, walked toward the table on which his revolver lay, and then stopped stock still.

"'What was I doing in Chicago?' A smile that was almost gruesome came to his face. 'I was in Chicago because I lived there, because I worked there, because I stole money there and then ran away. There!' He lifted his arms and his eyes grew more glassy than ever. 'There's the truth. You said you'd stick by me and I've told you. I stole money in Chicago and ran away. I came down here. One man knew it. He followed me. He found out where I worked. He saw that I was beginning to care for you and then—then—' the voice grew cracked, high pitched—'then he started bleeding me! And now, now I've stood all of it I'm going to stand. He's taken away from me every chance I had in life; he's robbed me, he's stolen my every hope from me, he's forced me to tell you what I had wanted to keep from you—and he's going to pay for it!'

"I seized his arm.

"'What do you mean by that?' I felt that my voice was tense, too.

"The wide eyes looked down at me with a fierce glint in them. With one trembling hand he patted mine. Then he whirled and began to pace the floor.

"'What do you suppose I mean?' he asked. He pointed to the revolver. 'That's what I mean! He's coming here this afternoon for more money. I won't have it. You know what he'll do—he'll run out of this place and tell the——'

"Suddenly he stopped and looked at me. He smiled the least bit, but the corners of his mouth drooped cynically downward, and the eyes took on an evil look.

"'Im wondering about you,' he said at last, and then stood looking at me rather blankly. I felt my hand grip tighter than ever on my revolver, while I thought of the little kiddie that was waiting at home in Chicago for her mother—who stood right now in danger of never returning. I knew that my face had gone white, and that my heart was beating thumpingly, but still I faced him.

"'What are you wondering about me?' I asked slowly.

"He seemed to waver a bit. I could see that the nervous tension of many hours had begun to tell on him. Before me was a task—that of playing him until my chance could come, until I could find a way of subduing him. At last he spoke.

"'What have I been wondering about you?' he asked. He advanced toward me. 'I've been wondering if you're not a schemer, too, if you haven't been set on my track to hound me down and—'

"'Jim!' I was before him now, with every possible emotion of pleading in my face. 'Jim, you wouldn't believe that of me, would you? You wouldn't—you couldn't! Jim, pull yourself together! You've got to keep your head about you. You can't go all to pieces this way. Someone in the house will hear you through the door; they'll learn—they'll tell the police.'

"'They'll tell the police anyway—' he looked at the little clock on the wall—'in just twenty minutes. He will be here then, and when he walks in that door, I shoot!'

"'You don't mean that, Jim!'

"'When he walks in that door I shoot!' he repeated.

"Then he suddenly turned silent. For a moment he stood there, waving his head from side to side, something in the manner of a wild beast. At last, with a sigh, he began to pace the floor again, his eyes down, his lower lip hanging.

"Five minutes passed and neither of us spoke. Ten went by, and still there was silence in the room except for the pacing step of the man as he walked to and fro, his eyes glancing downward, his lips moving now and then, but wordless. Once he stopped and looked at the clock.

"'Not long now,' he said.

"'Jim—' I was really pleading now, with all the heart and soul that a woman can muster—'you wouldn't add that to other things, would you? Say you won't—for me. We'll find a way out of this somehow, we'll—'

"He only shook his head. Suddenly he looked up and laughed.

"'I'm tired of being called Jim. My name is Clayton Rogers.'

"'Let's forget that,' I answered. 'You are only Jim to me.'

"He stopped, patted my hands again and then began his pacing once more. Now he was silent as before, his head was once more lowered. Five minutes remained. I clenched my teeth to keep them from chattering—and then, my brain cleared. The chance had come. As though he had forgotten me, he had turned, walked to the window, and was standing with his hands tightly clenched behind him. It was time for work—quick work! A portiere cord was hanging near. Noiselessly I released it and fashioned an end into a noose. Then slowly, talking to him all the time, I began to approach.

"He did not seem to hear—at least he gave no evidence. I was within five steps of him now. My revolver I had slipped into my pocket where the butt could hang in easy reach of my hand. The noose was extended, ready to be slipped over the waiting hands.

"Two steps more and I would be with him. I coughed, that I might cover the sound of my steps. I dared say nothing that would cause him to turn now. The folded hands showed before me. I made my spring, a quick jerk, and bound the wrists!

"Like an animal, snarling, cursing, he turned. His great shoulders heaved as he struggled to release himself from the bonds which secured his hands. His eyes glistened now with the fires of fury.

"'You—you traitress!' he whipped out at me. 'You—!'

"'I am trying to save you from murder,' I cried.

"With a sudden movement he lunged forward and rushed at me, his bound forearms still struggling. I sprang to one side, I jerked forth my revolver, whirled it high and brought the butt crashing down upon his head as he passed. He hurled to the floor, struggled a moment, then lay still."

The freighter was gone now. Alice Clement looked about her with the manner of someone pleased at the passing of an unwholesome experience.

"'That's about all,' she concluded, except that by some quick work I got a policeman into the room soon enough to catch the blackmailer, take the credit for both arrests and keep my name out of connection with the thing. And I've got this to say for Rogers—he was game enough to go on through with his confession, once he had made it to me. Oh, for goodness sake, I never—"

"What?" I asked with a turn of my head.

"To late now," said Miss Clement with that old, happy smile on her face; "but it was funny. That fellow on the green bench over by the statue just kissed his girl and she gave him a slap in the face."

"JIM, SAY YOU WON'T—FOR ME."

Between Girls.

"Why does she have that harassed look?"

"She has always been afraid of being followed by a man."

"And it has never happened, eh?"

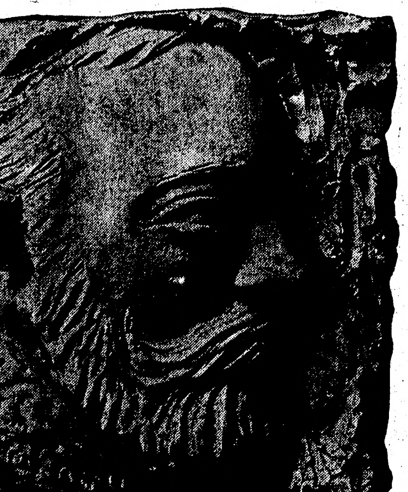
His Drawback.

"I tell you what I will do for your protege. I will give him ten dollars and he must find himself."

"But he couldn't find himself. He's too absent-minded."

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY Words by GENE MORGAN



KING GEORGE V.

The hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," which fervent millions sing, re echoes in another land—"God Save Our Gracious King," nor need one cross the ocean to hear this regal ring. There used to be another George whom Yankees did decry, they fought his troops and officers and made 'em jump real spry, they doused the tea that bore his stamp and which they wouldn't buy. They struck for separation from the distant mother isle and picked upon a local George to be their chief the while; although they let him understand that he was up on trial. The years rolled by, as years will do, until a certain day when all the British Empire came once more beneath the sway of one whose royal name was George—Was trouble then to pay? No, on this good old continent two nations did acclaim the brilliant coronation which will ever hold its fame and showered their hearty wishes on the fifth to bear the name. They surged to moving picture shops and saw the splendid show and cheered whene'er the monarch's coach jogged past in gold aglow, and crowned him at the film plays as "The King Without a Foe."

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FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O·IRWIN·MYERS

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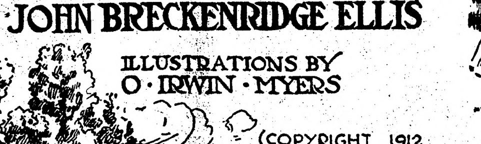


SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Fran regarded him with somber intensity. "I've asked for a home with you on the grounds that your wife was my best friend in all the world, and because I am homeless. You refuse. I suppose that's natural. I have to guess at your feelings because I haven't been raised among 'respectable' people. I'm sorry you don't like it, but you're going to provide for me right here. For a girl, I'm pretty independent; folks that don't like me are welcome to all the enjoyment they get out of their dislike. I'm here to stay. Suppose you look on me as a sort of summer crop. I enjoyed hearing you sing, tonight—

'We reap what we sow,
We reap what we sow.'

I see you remember."

He shuddered at her mocking holy things. "Hush! What are you saying? The past is cut off from my life. I have been pardoned, and I will not have anybody forcing that past upon me."

Her words came bitingly: "You can't help it. You sowed. You can't pardon a seed from growing."

"I can help it, and I will. The past is no more mine than hers—our marriage was legal, but it bound me no more than it bound her. She chose her own companions. I have been building up a respectable life here in Littleburg. You shall not overturn the labor of the last ten years. You can go. My will is unalterable. Go—and do what you can!"

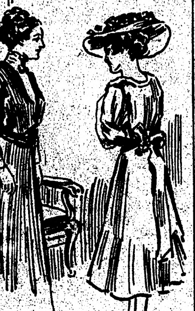
Instead of anger, Fran showed sorrow: "How long have you been married to the second Mrs. Gregory—the present one?"

He turned his back upon her as if to go to the door, but he wheeled about: "Ten years. You understand? Ten years of the best work of my life that you want to destroy."

"Poor lady;" murmured Fran. "The first Mrs. Gregory—my 'friend'—has been dead only three years. You and she were never divorced. The lady that you call Mrs. Gregory now—she isn't your wife, is she?"

"I thought—" he was suddenly ashen pale—"but I thought that she—I believed her dead long ago—I was sure of it—positive. What you say is impossible—"

"But no one can sow without reaping," Fran said, still pityingly. "When you sang those words, it was only a song to you, but music is just a bit of life's embroidery, while you think it life itself. You don't sow, or reap in a choir loft. You can't sow deeds and reap words."



"I Am Mrs. Gregory."

"I understand you, now," he faltered. "You have come to disgrace me. What good will that do you, or—or my first wife? You are no abstraction, to represent sowing and reaping, but a flesh-and-blood girl who can go away if she chooses—"

"She chooses to stay," Fran assured him.

"Then you have resolved to ruin me and break my wife's heart!"

"No, I'm just here to have a home."

"Don't they say that the Kingdom of God may be taken by force? But you know more about the Kingdom than I. Let them believe me the daughter of some old boyhood friend—that'll make it easy. As the daughter of that friend, you'll give me a home. I'll keep out of your way, and be pleasant—a nice little girl, of any age you please." She smiled remotely.

He spoke dully: "But they'll want to know all about that old college friend."

"Will you enjoy a home that you seize by force?"

"Naturally. Well, just invent some story—I'll stand by you."

"You don't know me," he returned, drawing himself up. "What! do you imagine I would lie to them?"

"I think," Fran remarked impersonally, "that to a person, in your position—a person beginning to reap what he has sown, lying is always the next course. But you must act as your conscience dictates. You may be sure that if you decide to tell the truth, I'll certainly stand by you in that."

Helplessly driven to bay, he flashed out violently, "Unnatural girl—or woman—or whatever you are—there is no spirit of girlhood or womanhood in you."

Fran returned in a low, concentrated voice, "If I'm unnatural, what were you in the Springfield days? Was it natural for you to be married secretly when the marriage might have been public? When you went away to break the news to your father, wasn't it rather unnatural for you to hide three years before coming back? When you came back and heard that your wife had gone away to be supported by people who were not respectable, was it natural for you to be satisfied with the first rumors you heard, and disappear for good and all? As for me, yes, I have neither the spirit of girlhood nor womanhood, for I'm neither a girl, nor a woman, I'm nothing." Her voice trembled. "Don't rouse my anger—when I lose grip on myself, I'm pretty hard to stop. If I let everything rush on my mind—how she—my 'friend'—my sweet darling 'friend'—how she searched for you all the years till she died—and how even on her death-bed she thought maybe you'd come—you—"

Fran choked back the words. "Don't!" she gasped. "Don't reproach me, or I'll reproach you, and I mustn't do that. I want to hide my real heart from you—from all the world. I want to smile, and be like respectable people."

"For God's sake," whispered the other frantically, "hush! I hear my wife coming. Yes, yes, I'll do everything you say, but, oh, don't ruin me. You shall have a home with us, you shall have everything, everything."

"Except a welcome," Fran faltered, frightened at the emotion she had betrayed. "Can you show me to a room—quick—before your wife comes? I don't want to meet her, now, I'm terribly tired. I've come all the way from New York to find you; I reached Littleburg only at dusk—and I've been pretty busy ever since!"

"Come, then," he said hastily. "This way—I'll show you a room. . . . . It's too late," he broke off, striving desperately to regain composure.

The door opened, and a woman entered the room hastily.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Gregory.

The wind had suddenly increased in violence, and a few raindrops had already fallen. Apprehensions of a storm caused hurried movements throughout the house. Blinding flashes of lightning suggested a gathering of the family in the reception hall, where, according to tradition, there was "less danger;" and as the unknown lady opened the door of the front room, Fran heard footsteps upon the stairs, and caught a glimpse of Grace Noir descending.

The lady closed the door behind her before she perceived Fran, so intent was she upon securing from threatening rain some unfinished silk-work lying on the window-sill. She paused abruptly, her honest brown eyes opened wide.

The perspiration shone on Hamilton Gregory's forehead. "Just a moment," he uttered incoherently—"wait—I'll be back when I make sure my library window's closed. . . ." He left the room, his brain in an agony of indecision. How much must be told? And how would they regard him after the telling?

"Who are you?" asked the lady of thirty-five, mildly, but with gathering wonder.

The answer came, with a broken laugh, "I am Fran." It was spoken a little defiantly, a little menacingly, as if the tired spirit was bracing itself for battle.

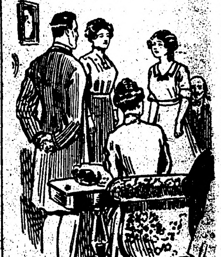
The lady wore her wavy hair parted in the middle after that fashion which perhaps was never new; and no impudent ribbon or arrogant flounce stole one's attention from the mouth that was just sincere and sweet. It was a face one wanted to look at because—well, Fran didn't know why. "She's no prettier than I," was Fran's decision, measuring from the natural standard—the standard every woman hides in her own breast.

"And who is Fran?" asked the mild voice. The lady smiled so tenderly, it was like a mellow light stealing from a fairy rose-garden of thornless souls.

Fran caught her breath while her face showed hardness—but not against the other. She felt something like holy wrath as her presentment sounded forth protestingly—"But who are you?"

"I am Mrs. Gregory."

"Oh, no," cried Fran, with violence. "no!" She added rather wildly, "It can't be—I mean—but say you are not Mrs. Gregory."



Fran Suggested Honor.

"I am Mrs. Gregory," the other repeated mystified.

Fran tried to hide her emotion with a smile, but it would have been easier for her to cry, just because she of the patient brown eyes was Mrs. Gregory.

At that moment Hamilton Gregory re-entered the room, brought back by the fear that Fran might tell all during his absence. How different life would have been if he could have found her flown!—but he read in her face no promise of departure.

His wife was not surprised at his haggard face, for he was always working too hard, worrying over his extensive charities, planning editorials for his philanthropic journal, devising means to better the condition of the local church. But the presence of this stranger—doubtless one of his countless objects of charity—demanded explanation.

"Come," he said brusķly, addressing neither directly, "we needn't stop here. I have some explanations to make, and they might as well be made before everybody, once and for all. . . ." He paused wretchedly, seeing no outlook, no possible escape. Something must be told—not a lie, but possibly not all the truth; that would rest with Fran. He was as much in her power as if she, herself, had been the effect of his sin.

He opened the door, and walked with a heavy step into the hall. Mrs. Gregory followed, wondering, looking rather at Fran than at her husband. Fran's keen eyes searched the apartment for the actual source of Hamilton Gregory's acutest regrets.

Yes, there stood the secretary.

CHAPTER VII.

A Family Conference.

Of the group, it was the secretary who first claimed Fran's attention. In a way, Grace Noir dominated the place. Perhaps it was because of her splendidly developed body, her beauty, her attitude of unclaimed yet unrecognized authority, that she stood distinctly first.

As for Mrs. Gregory, her mild aloofness suggested that she hardly belonged to the family. Hamilton Gregory found himself instinctively turning to Grace, rather than to his wife. Mrs. Gregory's face did, indeed, ask why Fran was there; but Grace, standing at the foot of the stairs, and looking at Gregory with memory of her recent dismissal, demanded explanations.

Mrs. Gregory's mother, confined by paralysis to a wheel-chair, fastened upon the new-comer eyes whose brightness seventy years or more had not dimmed. The group was completed by Mrs. Gregory's bachelor brother, older than his sister by fifteen years. This brother, Simon Jefferson, though stockily built and evidently well-fed, wore an air of lassitude, as if perennially tired. As he leaned back in a hall chair, he seemed the only one present who did not care why Fran was there.

Gregory broke the silence by clearing his throat with evident embarrassment. A peal of thunder offered him reprieve, and after its reverberations had died away, he still hesitated. "This," he said presently, "is a—the orphan—an orphan—one who has come to me from— She says her name is Frances."

"Fran," came the abrupt correction; "just Fran."

There was a general feeling that an orphan should speak less positively, even about her own name—should be, as it were, subdued from the mere fact of orphanhood.

"An orphan!" Simon Jefferson ejaculated, moving restlessly in his effort to find the easiest corner of his chair. "I hope nothing is going to excite me. I have heart-disease, little girl, and I'm liable to topple off at any moment. I tell you, I must not be excited."

"I don't think," replied Fran, with cheerful interest in his malady, "that orphans are very exciting."

Hamilton Gregory resumed, cautiously stepping over dangerous ground, while the others looked at Fran, and Grace never ceased to look at him. "She came here tonight, after the services at the Big Tent. She came here and, or I should say, to request, to ask—Miss Grace saw her when she came. Miss Grace knew of her being here." He seized upon this fact as if to lift himself over pitfalls.

Grace's eyes were gravely judicial. She would not condemn him unheard, but at the same time she let him see that her knowledge of Fran would not help his case. It did not surprise Mrs. Gregory that Grace had known of the strange presence; the secretary knew of events before the rest of the family.

Gregory continued, delicately picking his way: "But the child asked to see me alone, because she had a special message—a—yes, a message to deliver to me. So I asked Miss Grace to leave us for half an hour. Then I heard the girl's story, while Miss Grace waited upstairs."

"Well," Simon Jefferson interposed irritably, "Miss Grace is accounted for. Go on, brother-in-law, go on, if we must have it."

"The fact is, Lucy—" Gregory at this point turned to his wife—for at certain odd moments he found relief in doing so—"the fact is—the fact is, this girl is the—er—daughter of—of a very old friend of mine—a friend who was—was a friend years ago, long before I moved to Littleburg, long before I saw you, Lucy. That was when my home was in New York. I have told you all about that time of my youth, when I lived with my father in New York. Well, before my father died, I was acquainted with—this friend. I owed that person a great debt, not of money—a debt of—what shall I say?"

Fran suggested, "Honor."

Gregory mopped his brow while all looked from Fran to him. He resumed desperately: "I owed a great debt to that friend—oh, not of money, of course—a debt which circumstances prevented me from paying—from meeting—which I still owe to the memory of that—er—of that dead friend. The friend is dead, you understand, yes, dead."

Mrs. Gregory could not understand her husband's unaccustomed hesitancy. She inquired of Fran, "And is your mother dead, too, little girl?"

That simple question, innocently preferred, directed the course of future events. Mr. Gregory had not intentionally spoken of his friend in such a way as to throw doubt upon the sex. Now that he realized how his wife's misunderstanding might save him, he had not the courage to undeceive her.

Fran waited for him to speak. The delay had lost him the power to reveal the truth. Would Fran betray him? He wished that the thunder might drown out the sound of her words, but the storm seemed holding its breath to listen.

Fran said quietly, "My mother died three years ago."

Mrs. Gregory asked her husband, "Did you ever tell me about this friend? I'd remember from his name; what was it?"

It seemed impossible for him to utter the name which had sounded from his lips so often in love. He opened his lips, but he could not say "Josephine." Besides, the last name would do. "Derry," he gasped.

"Come here, Fran Derry," said Mrs. Gregory, reaching out her hand, with that sweet smile that somehow made Fran feel the dew of tears.

Hamilton Gregory plucked up spirits. "I couldn't turn away the daughter of my old friend. You wouldn't want me to do that. None of you would. Now that I've explained everything, I hope there'll be no objection to her staying here in the house—that is, if she wants to stay. She has come to do it, she says—all the way from New York."

Mrs. Gregory slipped her arm about the independent shoulders, and drew the girl down beside her upon a divan. "Do you know," she said gently, "you are the very first of all his New York friends who has come into my life? Indeed, I am willing, and indeed you shall stay with us, just as long as you will."

Fran asked impulsively, as she clasped her hands, "Do you think you could like me? Could—you?"

"Dear child"—the answer was accompanied by a gentle pressure, "you are the daughter of my husband's friend. That's enough for me. You need a home, and you shall have one with us. I like you already, dear."

Tears dimmed Fran's eyes. "And I just love you," she cried. "My! What a woman you are!"

Grace Noir was silent. She liked Fran less than ever, but her look was that of a hired secretary, saying, "With all this, I have nothing to do." Doubtless, when alone with Hamilton Gregory, she would express her sincere conviction that the girl's presence would interefere with his work—but these others would not understand.

Fran's unconventionality had given to Mrs. Gregory's laugh a girlish note, but almost at once her face resumed its wonted gravity. Perhaps the slight hollows in the cheeks had been pressed by the fingers of care, but it was rather lack of light than presence of shadow, that told Fran something was missing from the woman-heart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

* * *

COUGH DUE TO NERVOUSNESS

Not Dangerous, but Hard to Distinguish From That Where Bronchial Tubes Are Affected.

It frequently happens that persons hitherto in good health are suddenly seized with fits of coughing, which they have considerable difficulty in overcoming. Due to a general neurasthenic or hysterical nervous condition, this cough, owing to its particular characteristics, is termed "the nervous cough."

The nervous cough often cannot be distinguished in any way from the cough due to an affection of the respiratory passages. It sometimes occurs in the form of periodical, prolonged and very painful fits of coughing and sometimes as a continual short, dry cough. Its most characteristic symptom is that it ceases during sleep and begins again on waking. The patients, while often a source of anxiety to those around them, are generally otherwise in very good health.

Another peculiarity of this cough is the absence of any secretion, for even after very prolonged fits of coughing there is rarely anything noticeable except a little saliva. Patients may sometimes succeed in checking the cough, but not for long, and as a rule in such cases the next fit of coughing is all the more severe.

The nervous cough is particularly frequent between the ages of twelve and seventeen. It then often assumes the character of a barking cough. It is unattended by any serious danger, and does not induce any emphysema. Change of climate appears to have most effect upon it.

English Averse to Change.

There is nothing more amusing in all the quaint and curious customs of the English house of commons than the strange ceremony which marks the termination of each session.

The moment the house is adjourned, loud-voiced messengers and policemen cry out in the lobbies and corridors: "Who goes home?"

These mysterious words have sounded night after night for centuries through the hall of parliament.

The custom dates from a time when it was necessary for members to go home in parties, acompanied by men carrying links or torches for common protection against the foodpads who infested the streets of London. But though that danger has long since passed away, the question "Who goes home?" is still asked, night after night, during the session of parliament.

When you find that you are getting in the habit of worrying unnecessarily about your work; that the daily grind is wearing out your nerves, it is time to bring yourself to a sudden stop. You are facing a nervous breakdown. Don't pride yourself that you can keep up through will power alone. Nervousness cannot be willed away. You must get rid of the cause. There is only one thing to do and that is to build up your blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enable the blood to carry to the weakened nerves the nourishment that they need and have proved of the greatest benefit in even severe nervous disorders.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

Cut Flowers
For All Occasions
Wholesale and Retail
SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES
FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

England's Oldest Bowling Green.

Which is our oldest recreation? There are not wanting archeologists who profess to be able to trace references to football and baseball on Egyptian moral tablets. However, when it comes to actual records, the fine old English game of bowls would appear to be as old as any.

Southampton, Eng., has records showing that one of the local bowling greens was in existence in 1299.

Many interesting customs are associated with the game on this historic green. Every summer a "fire jack" competition is held, and an order of knighthood is conferred on the winner, who kneels in the center of the green while the other players gather round him and the master touches him with a sword and dubs him "sir."

Catching Flies Pays Well.

Catching flies is affording a Shreveport (La.) man a profitable and independent living. He sells them to the city board of health. His name is Bartsch, and his net revenue from the fly industry for the first two days of a recent week was $24.20. When the health board began offering premiums for the flies, dead or alive, Bartsch purchased about 100 traps and placed them in fly-ridden sections of the city. Then he began making inroads on the health board's exchequer, and so well did he operate that he bore the market price down from 50 cents to 20 cents a quart, for it is by that measure that the board purchases. Bartsch is still working, and he will work as long as the treasury holds out. He finds fly catching pays.

No Chance for an Argument.

"Waiter, how do I know that isn't horse meat instead of beef?"

"You probably don't, sir; all kinds of people come here to eat."

The Question.

"What would you suggest as the best drink for lovers?"

"Pop."

BEGAN YOUNG.
Had "Coffee Nerves" From Youth.

"When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the last six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin and very sallow. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a primary teacher and have kept right on with my work.

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even though this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum.

"Before beginning its use I had suffered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now unknown.

"I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers, who were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

OLD LOVER SHOOTS GIRL; KILLS SELF

REMI DE ROSIE ALSO SHOOTS AT RIVAL WHO FLEES IN A PANIC.

CLERK AT CORCORAN, MINN.

Hennepin County Village Is Shaken by Tragedy—Girl in a Serious Condition and May Die.

Minneapolis.—Remi De Rosie, clerk of the town of Corcoran, Hennepin County, shot and killed himself after he had tried to kill Miss Hattie Weier, who lives on a farm one and a half miles from Corcoran, and Rudolph Babler, when the latter two returned from an automobile ride.

Miss Weier was shot in the left side near the heart. Her condition is serious. The last seen of Babler he was fleeing for a strip of woods near the Weier farmstead with De Rosie in pursuit, firing his revolver.

Commits Suicide Finnally.

De Rosie then rteurned to his aged mother's home, bid her goodbye, and, getting another revolver, went into the garden and shot himself through the head.

The shooting was the climax of a love affair that bagn two years ago. De Rosie was 36 and Miss Weier 22. Six months ago Miss Weier's affections are said to have cooled and Rudolph Babler was seen calling at the farmstead. De Rosie, who had lead a sober, industrious life, seemed to be brooding over something, say the villagers, but he took no one into his confidence.

When news of the shooting spread about the countryside, the residents of the little town of Corcoran flocked to the Weier farmstead, and when it was discovered that Babler was missing, searching parties spread out for nearly a mile, beating the woods and brush into which Babler and De Rosie disappeared.

Seemed Depressed Tuesday.

On Tuesday night De Rosie visited the Weier home. He seemed much depressed and while talking about Miss Weier he tried to take a drink from a bottle that bore a poison label. Mrs. Weier grabbed the vial from his hand and tried to calm him. In a few minutes he drew another vial from his pocket. For a second time Mrs. Weier thwarted his efforts to take his life by taking the bottle from him. She has given both bottles to deputy sheriffs, who were sent to the scene of the shooting.

Early Wednesday evening Babler, who had hired an auto at Rogers, called for Miss Weier. They had been gone several hours when De Rosie reached the house. When told that Miss Hattie was out De Rosie left at once, but a few minutes later was seen loitering in the road in front of the house. Ten minutes later an auto chugged up to the front door. Miss Hattie stepped out and tripped lightly up the steps. Suddenly a cry was heard. Miss Hattie turned and saw De Rosie running down the porch toward her. She turned to run and De Rosie shot.

Babler leaped out of the auto after De Rosie and the girl. No sooner had De Rosie shot at the girl than he turned on Babler and fired. Babler whirled and began racing the other way with De Rosie in close pursuit and firing as he ran.

The shooting occurred about 9 o'clock. About a half hour later De Rosie walked into the farmhouse of Aaron Kruger, who lives on the outskirts of the town. "Well, I just did it. I put away both of them." De Rosie told Kruger. Kruger had not heard of the shooting and could not understand De Rosie's incoherent talk. In a few minutes De Rosie left for his home.

Tells His Mother Goodbye.

Old Mrs. De Rosie, the widowed mother, was waiting or her son to return. Entering the little living room of the cottage, De Rosie bent over and kissed his mother. "Goodbye, mother, I am going to kill myself," he said in a calm voice. Mrs. De Rosie made no move to stop him as he left the room. Going to his own room first for a second revolver he went outside, placed the gun against his head and pulled the trigger.

De Rosie, who had lived all his life in Corcoran, had held the office of town clerk for several years, having been twice re-elected.

Eagles Choose Minneapolis.

Fergus Falls.—The Eagles' state convention elected George Weaver, Brainerd, president, and chose Minneapolis as their next meeting place.

Bankers in Annual Session.

Litchfield.—Nearly a hundred of the leading bankers of the Seventh district held their annual meeting here Tuesday. The visitors were welcomed by Mayor March. Frank E. Murphy of Wheaton delivered an address on the "Results Accomplished by the West Central Development Association." A talk by Secretary G. H. Richards brought the morning program to a close.

Senator T. C. Cashman of Owatonna discussed the new distance tariff law in the afternoon.

CAPTAIN WHITNEY DEAD.

End Come to Well-known Veteran and Former Editor at Daughter's Home.

St. Paul.—Captain Charles C. Whitney, veteran of the Civil war, and for many years a resident of Minnesota, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Fred H. Hills, 1172 Laurel avenue. For some time Captain Whitney suffered from an acute attack of stomach trouble.

As editor of the Marshall, Minn., News-Messenger, Captain Whitney was a prominent Minnesota newspaper man, and at one time was state printer. He was interested in matters pertaining to the Grand Army of the Republic, and was a member of the board of trustees of the Old Soldiers' home. He was a Mason, and belonged to the Elks and other organizations.

Mr. Whitney was born in Massachusetts, March 20, 1846, and came to Minnesota in 1879. Except during the time he was engaged as state printer, he resided at Marshall, Minn. Six months ago he came to St. Paul. Mrs. Whitney was with him. Besides the widow he is survived by the following children: Mrs. Hills of St. Paul, Joseph, who is identified with the News-Messenger at Marshall; Jack and Richard of Marshall, and Frank of New York city.

The body was taken to Marshall for burial. Funeral services were held Monday.

OLD SETTLER KILLS SELF

New Ulm Pioneer, Once Wealthy, Despondent Over Misfortunes, Takes His Own Life.

New Ulm.—Unsuccessful business ventures having reduced his snug fortune to the extent that he was apparently facing the poorhouse, John Gabriel, Sr., 70 years old, completed what he termed his life's tragedy by hanging himself in his room on an upper floor of a business building.

Gabriel was one of the oldest settlers of this vicinity, and by hard work in pioneer days he built the foundation for a comfortable fortune. In later years, however, fortune failed to smile longer upon him, and he was reduced to narrow circumstances.

Utterly despondent, he climbed the stairs to his little room in a business block and killed himself.

He is survived by one son, John Gabriel, Jr., of Otter Tail county.

NEW FRATERNAL LAW BLAMED

Foresters Fewer As a Result of the Present State Law, It Is Thought.

Winona.—Reports of P. H. Martin of Duluth, chief ranger, and George W. Stenger of St. Paul, secretary, at the business session of the state court of Catholic Order of Foresters, discussed the decrease in membership due, it was declared, to the new law covering fraternal insurance organizations.

The reports showed that during the last two years, since the last convention, there was a loss of one local court and 370 members.

The chief ranger urged united efforts to prevent suspensions and the continuance of the office of a state organizer as a remedy. The officers declared higher rates are necessary to perpetuate the order.

Advised Against City.

Faribault.—If the twenty-nine cadets who graduated from Shattuck take the advice of Frank B. Kellogg of St. Paul they will not seek a livelihood in the big cities of the country but will live in the small towns or become farmers. "One of the dangers of this country," Mr. Kellogg said, "is overcrowding the cities with the millions of people reduced to the verge of poverty, while we have a rich country inviting our people to those occupations that yield a safe and sure return of industry. This terrible drain upon the vitality of the nation is being made from the best blood, brain and sinew of the land."

To Move Graves at Madelia.

Madelia.—Papers have been signed by which the Catholic Cemetery association has become owner of a ten-acre plot one-half mile east of Madelia. The present cemetery is three miles out of the city and steps will soon be taken to move all graves to the new location.

Fatally Burned At Bonfire.

Ada.—While the children of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Olson of Mary township were playing around a bonfire in the yard, one of the little boys threw a brand at his brother, setting fire to the lad's clothing and burning him so badly that he died in a few hours.

Registered Holstein Sale Successful.

Correll.—The second car of high grade and registered Holstein cattle to be sold in Big Stone county since the West Central Development association was organized, was disposed of here recently. One registered cow brought $175, and a good registered heifer $190. Nine good grade cows ranged in price from $75 to $121. Heifers ranged from $40 to $50. Three bull calves brought better than $50 a head and heifer calves about an average of $30. The sale was a success in every way.

OPPOSES FURTHER TIME EXTENSIONS

UNION PACIFIC CASE RESTS WITH JUDGES. ATORNEY GENERAL M'REYNOLDS WANTS IMMEDIATE ACTION.

U. P. MUST DISPOSE OF STOCK

Court Takes Question of S. P. Merger Dissolution Under Advisement, However—Other Questions Involved.

St. Paul, June 14.—Attorney General McReynolds personally served notice that the government was opposed to giving the Union Pacific railroad any further extension of time within which to dispose of its holdings of Southern Pacific stock, as ordered by the supreme court. In doing so he made known to the railroad's attorney and to United States Circuit Judges Sanborn, Hook and Smith, at a hearing in the dissolution proceedings here, his objections to the two latest plans proposed by the railroad for getting rid of its $126,650,000 worth of Southern Pacific stock.

Matter Under Advisement.

When the hearing had been concluded, after lengthy arguments on both sides, the court took the matter under advisement. No intimation was given whether either or both of the plans submitted, involving a year's delay, would be approved or whether the court would follow the attorney general's suggestion and attempt to dispose of the stock itself through the medium of a receiver.

In substance, the position taken by the railroad and by the government appeared to be as follows:

"We are anxious to comply with the mandate of the supreme court and dispose of our Southern Pacific holdings, but we are unwilling to sell it for the price we could get in the present state of the market." Chairman Lovett of the Union Pacific board told the court

"The supreme court ordered the Union Pacific to relinquish its Southern Pacific stock by July 1," responded Attorney General McReynolds. "That time practically has arrived and the Union Pacific has not complied with the mandate. The time has come for this court to take the matter in hand and order something done. If loss is incurred by the immediate sale of the stock it will be as the result of wrongful action on the part of the railroad."

McReynolds Agrees to Plan.

McReynolds declared that he could see no objection to the proposed exchange by the railroad of $38,000,000 worth of its Southern Pacific stock (a little less than one-third of its total holdings) for $21,000,000 worth of Baltimore & Ohio stock, held by the Pennsylvania railroad. He asked the court for a brief time, however, within which to investigate the stock holdings of the various railroads involved.

Permission to make this exchange was sought by the railroad in a supplemental plan of dissolution filed yesterday. The two plans were explained to the court by N. H. Loomis of Omaha, associate to Judge Lovett. He thought the railroad should be allowed a year to carry them out, if approved.

During the discussion of the primary plan providing for the sale of the stock by public subscription, through a syndicate, Judge Smith asked the railroad lawyer what there was to prevent the syndicate from fixing a prohibitive price on the stock, thus preventing popular sale and thereby leaving control of the Southern Pacific in the hands of the Union Pacific.

Good Faith Asserted.

Mr. Loomis protested that the railroad was acting in good faith and desired no prohibitive price placed on the stock. He agreed, however, with Judge Smith's suggestion that the court should fix a maximum for the minimum price, provided the figure was not below par.

In his statement to the court, Mr. McReynolds declared that he had been hopeful that the financial interests would get together and arrange an exchange of stock whereby the Union Pacific would acquire the Central Pacific, which runs from Ogden to Sacremento in return for its Southern Pacific stock. Failure to negotiate such a deal, he said, left the government with no alternative but to institute an expensive litigation against the Southern Pacific to compel it to relinquish its control of the Central Pacific.

Debts of $39,000; Assets $300.

Mankato.—A petition in voluntary bankruptcy has been filed in the United States court of this city by Howard F. Heidenbrand, former lessee and proprietor of the Saulpaugh hotel. His debts are given as $16,110 secured, and $23,232 unsecured, with only $300 assets consisting of household goods. Mr. Heidenbrand gave up the hotel a week or so ago, and left yesterday for his former home at Newark, Ohio. The hotel is undergoing improvements and will be reopened.

SPAIN'S HAPPY KING VISITS PARIS

This remarkable photograph of the sunny-natured king of Spain was taken at the railroad station in Paris on the occasion of his recent visit. The king was highly amused by an incident that occurred at the station and his opportune witticism compelled even the serious minded M. Poincaire, president of France (on left) to be infected by the contagious mirth of the king.

ASSURE PURE MILK

United Nurseries of Philadelphia Win Purity Fight.

Women Members of Board of Managers Carry Point—Violations of Regulations for Benefit of Babies Reported.

Philadelphia.—Through the efforts of the Philadelphia Association of Day Nurseries, a reform in the handling of the milk supply of the city has been brought about and conditions which chiefly affect the babies of the poor have been greatly remedied.

The association, made up of woman representatives of the board of managers of twenty-two day nurseries, has procured the enforcement of an ordinance prohibiting the sale of "dipped milk," except in shops where eggs, butter and bread are sold.

Following the baby-saving show of last spring, and still keeping in mind lessons of the milk show of the previous year, members of the association, determined to safeguard as far as they could the lives of the babies, entrusted to the care of their nurseries and started a systematic investigation of milkshops in the neighborhood of the nurseries.

The infant mortality committee which undertook the investigation applied to leading physicians who have had the work of baby-saving under their direction and procured the services of an investigator who has had experience in public health work.

Visits were made to several hundred shops in the neighborhoods of the day nurseries. The shops were viewed from every angle that would make them places where it would be prejudicial to the child health to have its milk supply stored. The source of supply, the condition of refrigerating facilities, occupancy of the house and the methods employed in handling were gone into and a card index was made of all places visited.

The research showed many flagrant violations of the milk regulations of the department of health. All sorts of menacing conditions were discovered. One of the chief causes of complaint was found to be the cigar and candy shops in which milk was sold in bulk.

In many of these no attempt was made to keep the milk at an even temperature, or to ward off the flies which infested the places. The milk was carelessly handled and dipped out with any sort of a dipper and in any sort of a way.

Reports of these conditions were instantly made to the bureau of health, which acted upon them in two cases, revoking licenses, and in every instance prohibiting the sale of dipped or loose milk in any stores except those which handle bread, eggs or butter and which are qualified to give proper care.

The object of the association is to safeguard, by concerted effort, the children who are entrusted to various nurseries and to study their home environment and the conditions which affect their health.

WORKS FOR PURE SODA WATER

Mrs. Julian Heath Heads Delegation That Visits Shops to Stop the Sale of "Poison."

New York.—"We are going after the soda water fountains and see to it that customers are no longer sold poison to drink," declared Mrs. Julian Heath, national president of the Housewives' league.

Accompanied by a band of fellow members she entered several soda water emporiums on the upper west side and put the clerks through an inquisition. After admitting that the sirups, ingredients and sanitary arrangements were excellent, she proceeded to the lower east side.

In several places they found a drink which, Mrs. Heath declared, was artificially colored and nothing short of a mixture of alcohol and sugar.

WASP STING MAKES MAN WALK

While in Bed Feels "Hot Needle" Pierce His Ankle—Leaps to Floor and Runs.

St. Louis.—Charles Wightman, deputy county clerk at Clayton, told a Post-Dispatch reporter how he had just been able to walk without crutches for the first time in 38 of the 42 years of his life. He fell when he was four years old and injured both legs permanently.

He said that a neighbor had told him a snake story just before he went to bed. It was a tale of a blacksnake ever so many feet long and an incredible number of inches thick, which the neighbor had said he had killed.

Charles woke up in the morning with the story still in mind. He thought how comfortable it was to live in a country where one could sleep in peace instead of in one of those countries where, he had heard, snakes sometimes creep in and share one's bed.

Revelling in the thought, he thrust his right leg deeper under the covers. Then something that stung like a hot needle pierced his ankle.

"I sprang out of bed and ran and stumbled 12 feet across the room," he said. "It was the first time I had taken so many steps unassisted since I was a baby."

"And was it really a snake?" he was asked.

"No; it was a wasp." And he showed the ankle where the sting had swollen it.

BRYAN DOES THE MARKETING

Secretary of State Makes Rounds Every Morning With Basket on Arm.

Washington.—Secretary Bryan is not too busily engaged with affairs of state to do the marketing for the Bryan household. Almost any morning the secretary of state may be seen in a local market place with a large basket swinging from his left arm.

Col. Bryan seems to enjoy the marketing to the full. He elbows the crowd and apparently does not mind it any more than he did when making his political campaign tours.

Secretary Bryan's fondness for the radish of the white variety is now generally known among marketmen and they try to keep on hand the kind he likes. The other day, however, much to Col. Bryan's disappointment, his favorite vegetable was not to be had.

Secretary of State Bryan.

"You know, I'm just crazy about white radishes,' said the secretary to a woman shopping beside him. "No other kind will do."

And he continued his search among the stands.

Hits the Jersey Mosquito.

Ridley Park, N. J.—To rid this town of mosquitoes this summer the borough council has placed 200,000 pike perch in the lake here so that they may feed upon the mosquito eggs.

MUST SAIL THE SEA

Chinamen Condemned to Live on Board Ship.

Woo Chow Prevented From Landing Either in America or China by the Authorities of the Respective Countries.

New York.—Woo Chow sailed from this port on board the steamer Ambria, bound for Singapore. If Woo can convince the Singapore authorities that his eight-inch stub or braided hair is a pigtail, he may be allowed to land and see his wife in Canton. If not, he will be condemned to sail the seas some more—he has been on the water continuously for fifteen years—until he can establish his identity as a Chinaman or smuggle himself into America.

Woo Chow is a man without a country. Woo is neither oriental nor occidental. He has been excluded from the United States and from China for fifteen years. This is how it has happened:

Woo Chow had heard much of America, the promised land, in his home in Canton, when he attended an American missionary school. His blood was stirred by the tales of opportunity.

Fifteen years ago Woo left his native home and went to Singapore, leaving behind a wife, and a father and mother, and two children.

For two years he worked on the Singapore river front, until one day a ship, sailing for America, was without a crew. The captain picked up a crew along the water front. Among others he picked up Woo.

Throughout the long voyage Woo proved his fidelity. Being the only Mongolian on board he had to do the work of all the white men, but he never complained.

At last the ship arrived in New York. As the sky line of Manhattan island loomed up Woo's heart beat faster for he felt that at last his dreams were to be realized. Even in those days New York's sky line was a marvelous contrast to the low-lying and filthy harbor of Singapore.

But Woo Chow could not land. He was a Chinaman and the Chinese seclusion act barred him out.

Greatly saddened, Woo returned to Singapore. In that town, however, he was informed that it really was easy enough to get into the United States, for the authorities in America only objected to the customs of the Chinese, not to the people themselves.

Again Woo ventured forth, and again he came to New York. This time, when still eight days from land, he visited the ship's barber and cajoled the individual into providing him with a haircut. The precious queue was gone. Woo considered himself no longer a Chinaman, but to make assurance doubly sure, Woo bought a belt and a pair of western trousers and tucked in his shirt. At last, he thought he would be admitted.

Again he was doomed to disappointment, and again he returned to China. But there they would not let him in, for he had no pigtail. He was not the same Woo who had left China, and the Chinese would not allow Woo's contention that he was a native, and as he had no passport he was excluded. Of course, if Woo had been able to appeal to the captain with whom he had left China he might have been better treated, but the captain had been dismissed in New York.

So Woo Chow is condemned to sail the seas for the rest of his life, and when he dies he will in all probability be buried at sea.

Woo has left New York again, bound for the far east. He thinks he will be able to convince his countrymen that he is one of them, for he has been allowing his hair to grow for several years.

FAIL IN BIG TREASURE HUNT

Ship That Carried Women Seeking Buried $18,000,000 Returns Sorely Disappointed.

San Francisco, Cal.—Failure of another expedition sent in quest of a legendary $18,000,000 treasure cache on Cocos island, in the South seas, was recorded here when the British steampship Melmore put into port.

These fabled millions, according to a dying sailor, were buried on Cocos island by officials of the Peruvian church early in the last century. Mrs. Barry Till and Miss Davis, English women, were told by the sailor on his death bed of his knowledge of the location of the cache and supplied with charts. The women succeeded in interesting British capitalists, and the Melmore was purchased for the expedition.

Mrs. Till and Miss Davis accompanied the party and directed the operations of the fortune hunters.

After many weary months of labor with pick and shovel, the searchers gave up their quest and started homeward. The Melmore put in at Panama, where the two women and others of the party left the vessel, to proceed homeward by the most direct route.

Within the last fifty years a half dozen expeditions equipped with ample funds to search for the gold believed to be buried there. In each case the incentive has been the same—the account of some sailor to whom had been bequeathed charts showing the location of the treasure.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Kaiser Wilhelm II has completed twenty-five years of reigning over the German Empire. All right; Hoch der Kaiser.

A Washington dispatch says that President Wilson has completed his currency message and that it contains about twelve hundred words. Our individual currency message is equally to the point and contains only four words. They are: "Please bring it in."

A bunch of the militant suffragettes of old England have been handed a nice line of jail sentences. Somebody has claimed that they are making themselves obnoxious merely as an advertising dodge to call public attention to their cause, and this may be true. A cat on the back yard fence at midnight may also be called an advertiser, but the kind of attention he usually gets is not the kind that intelligent animals hanker after.

At Kansas City the other day about eighty carloads of potatoes were sold at less than the freight charges by the railroads. The original growers and shippers in the northwest lost their potatoes and their work in loading and shipping them. But if these same potatoes had been fed to hogs or other live stock while they were being saved up they would have proved worth at least 50 cents per bushel to the growers. You never hear of the railroads selling cattle or hogs at the stockyards as a means of collecting freight charges. The farmers of the northwest should wake up to the fact that there are more ways than one of disposing of their farm products.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Alfred Andreas Gerdlund, of Newfolden, Minn., who on March 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07557, for NE¼ SW¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 2nd day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Hjelle, Otto E. Thompson, John E. Haaseth, Iver E. Rood, all of Newfolden, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Klockmann, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No., 05255, for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 16, NE¼ NW¼ and NW¼ NE¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 25th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Walkoch, John Phillips, Carl Klockmann, Jay Payne, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Twp 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.,

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anders C. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06751, for SE¼ Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Simon P. Nabben, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on April 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 8995 Serial No. 03497 for W½ SW¼, SE¼ SW¼ and SW¼ NW¼, Section 25, Township 155 N. Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 18th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; Louis Larson, Ole Finberg, Bernhard Knudsen, Haakon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR, P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06749, for SW¼ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼ and E½ SE¼, Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
June 13, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Walker, of Rollis, Minn., who, on June 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry. No. 05291, for Lots 3, 4, sec. 3; Lot 1, Section 4, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert A. Elwick, Iver Engebritson, William Groth, W. S. Skeels, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 16, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hagbart Ludvig Olsen Wiborg, of Thief River Falls, Minn, who on July 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05481, for SE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 30th day of June. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars Thoreson, Louis Larson, Simon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.; Martin Johnson, of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

Golden Valley Sunbeams

Herman Brown and family leave next week for Iowa.

Mrs. Svensrud is spending a week in Thief River Falls visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Offerdahl is visiting with Ole Sosted.

Clarence Larson has made several trips to Holt and Thief River Falls the last week.

The Mud Lake Baseball Nine is practising to be an A 1 team.

The Air Line Grade is nearly completed. This makes better roads than settlers have had before.

Ole Sosted and Rudolph Dahl called at the Benson home on Friday evening.

Golden Valley is now supplied with mail regnlarly three times a week. Ernest E. Pechie is the new carrier.

Oscar Odie and Bernard Larson visited at Ostlund's last Sunday.

The tent used for a barn by the graders burned down last Sunday. One horse was killed as a resnlt of the fire.

The stork visited at Mr' and Mrs. Olaf Dahl's place June 6th and left a baby boy.

July 4th will be cefebrated at Golden Valley.

The farmens in this vicinity are eagerly looking for rain to help along the crops, which so far are in excellent condition but getting rather dry.

A party was given at the A. S. Bernstein home Saturday evening. A large crowd attended and all report having had a very enjoyable time.

Have the Mad Lake Murmurs passed into Memorie? Oh, No. They havs only ehanged into Sunbeams which will shine brighter than before.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 899.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on June 6th, 1913.

Date of call by Supt., June 4, 1913.

Date of report by Bank, June 6, 1913.

RESOURCES.		
Loans and Discounts		$62,079 82
Overdrafts		103 92
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		2,496 29
Due from Banks	4,377 95	
Cash on Hand (items below)	1,885 31	
Currency	1,498 00	
Gold	140 00	
Silver	181 50	
Other	65 81	
Total Cash Assets	6,263 26	6,263 26
Checks and Cash Items		1,436 95
Current expenses over undivided profits		437 74
Total		$72,817 98
LIABILITIES.		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		1,000 00
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		13,300 00
Notes rediscounted		500 00
Deposits subject to check	25,677 95	
Cashier's Checks	1,297 96	
Total Immediate liabilities	26,975 91	
Time Certificates	21,035 21	
Total Deposits		48,011 12
Other Liabilities		6 86
Total		$72,817 98

State of Minnesota }
County of Marshall } ss

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. Docken, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President.
B. DOCKEN, Cashier.

Correct Attest: D. B. BAKKE,
[Two] Directors. R. REIERSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of June, 1913.

[SEAL] C. H. GUNHEIM, Notary Public.
My commission expires Nov. 28, 1913.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie Sommers, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 13th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06685, for NE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; Mathew Schmitt, John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, Lars Thorson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby givsn that John Q. Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on May 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05253, for SW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, Nellie Sommers, Lars Thorson, Ole Finberg, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.

HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

$5.00 IN GOLD

Easy Coin for any Boy or Girl who wants to earn it.

Now that school is out and the Boys and Girls have a little time to spare, we're going to give several of them a chance to earn some Easy Money during the month of June. It will be easy to earn $5.00 in GOLD in a little of the Spare Time, and it can be done over and over again. Just drop us a postal card or call at the office for particulars.

The NORTEHRN LIGHT, Holt, minn.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1913 NO. 48.

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.21
Wheat	.82
Barley d	.41
Oats	.33
Rye	.44
Flour, Best Patent	2.75

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

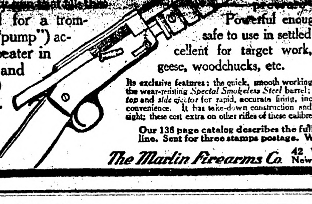
WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

John Lein came over from Grafton Tuerday to spend a day attending to business and greeting old friends.

Boys and girls are invited to read the "$5.00 IN GOLD" announcement on the last page of this paper.

Next Sunday afternoon is the time for the picnic for the school children at the Holt schoolhouse. The picnic starts at 2 o'clock and there is sure to be a big crowd.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE



The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "*pump*" *action*; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

DON'T FORGET

That our Great Midsummer Sale

Is Still On, and Will Be until next Thurday Evening July 3.

Have YOU been in to inspect our Goods and Prices? We want you to let us SHOW you; you will be satisfied that This Sale provides a real money saving opportunity. Here's where "The more you spend, the more you save." Now,

Are You Willing to be Showed?

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Rollis Starts to Fight

Rollis township has started the actual fighting against ditch grafters, and on next Tnesday, July 1st, a special town meeting will be held there for the purpose of "protesting against the acceptance of crossings and culverts" as put in on the laterals of Judicial Ditch No. 11 in that township. The call for this special meeting is signed by eighteen tax-payers, and they allege numerous faults with the work and its cost. They now propose to put their grievances in concrete form to be handled by the district court, and they don't intend to lose any time in getting their resolutions before Judge Grindeland.

The grievances of the Mud Lake settlers are real, and they can not longer be ignored by the officials. Thousands of dollars seem to have been wasted, or worse, and the leaks must be stopped. They also intend to demand restitution—if certain bonds are any good—and proper punishment of offenders. Woe to the public official, high or low, who may attempt to thwart these settlers. The people of Rollis are on the right track, and they should be given the hearty support of every settler in the entire Mud Laky region.

Dr. R. L. Olson went to Thief River Falls last Friday on business.

Rev. F. J. Selz will conduct his regular services at the Synod church in Holt next Sunday, the 29th inst, at 2 o,clock p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Docken have rented the Axel Nelson dwelling house on the east of town and commenced keeping honse there last week.

P. L. Anderson, buttermaker, wants the public to please remember that Friday. July 4th, is a holiday and no cream will be receiued at the creamery that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Gudvangan were in from Agdar Friday last to do some shopping and help his sister get started for her home at Fertile after an extended visit with them.

Svenke Svenkeson and Hans Stensrud came in Tuesday to renew acquantance with the town folks after a long and steady siege of breaking for settlers in the Mud Lake region.

When celebrating the Fourth at Middle River patronize the Lutheran Ladies Aid who will serve in the old restaurant building; a square meal for 25 cents and lunch for 15 cents.

FOR SALE—My 32-inch Minneapolis separator and 25-horse Buffalo Pitts engine; the complete rig in fine condition. Will sell cheap and give good terms. Address AMOS AOS, Gatzke, Minn.

Miss Clarisse Finberg came down from Middle River yesterday and was the guest of Mrs B. Docken for a while before leavsng for her home in Thief River Falls in the R. Thompson automobile.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Canton, 3-stroke, horse power hay baler, used one season. Will sell very reasonable for cash or trade for any kind of live stock. A. C. JAHN, Section 27, East Valley township, Holt P. O. (tf)

Holt was quite well represented at the big picnic at Gatzke on Tuesday. B. L. Backe, E. M. Silbaugh, Axel Nelson and Phil Vonwald went in the Backe auto, and B. Docken Ole Backlund and Chas. W. Latta were taken across by P. L. Anderson in his car. They all enjoyed the trip except Axel Nelson who developed a raging toothache on the way out and it furnished him with ample excitement all day long.

Hurt in Auto Accident

On Monday last in Spruce Valley T. J. Carr, of Thief River Falls, was quite severly hurt in an accident that smashed an automobile and might readily have killed the occupants of the car.

Roland Thompson, manager of the Farmers Co-Operative Land Co., of Thief River Falls, had Mr. Carr out looking over lands northeast of here and they were on their way home when the accident happened. They were headed for town and were close to the Grondahl farm when the car collided with a large rock in the road Mr. Carr sustained a badly bruised contenance, his arms were wrenched and some bones broken in one of his hands. Mr. Thompson was bruised up somewhat, but was able to come back to Holt yesterday to look after his car, which had to be left here after the accident.

Mr. Thompson said yesterday that he will bring suit for damages, and that Mr. Carr would probably do the same, Some day the town officers will see to it that the rocks are kept out of the higways, and there is no question but that in this township there is need of a jarring up in this respect.

Mr. and Mrs. Risberg made a trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday by auto to consult a physician concerning Mrs. Risberg's health, which has been rather poor of late. Her malady was diagnosod as being rheumatic and all will hope for her speedy recovery

The Nazarath Ladies Aid will have a gathering at the C. L. Heinze place on Sunday, July 6th, at 2 o'clock p. m. with the Young People's Society. Rev. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church on that day at 10:45 a. m. Everybody invited. The picnic talked of to be held at Larsons on the Fourth has been abandoned.

Miss Clara Moe and Clarence Larson were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Excel township. We understand that they begin housekeeping at once at Golden Valley, where the groom is engaged in business. We regret that we are not more fully informed about this wedding, but here's to their lastrng dappiness.

Arrangements are being made for a big creamery picnic to be held here in Holt on July 15th. Numerous matters of importance to farmers generally will be discussed by men who are experts in their respective lines and every farmer within reaching distance should make it a point to attend. The list of speakers will be published in good time. but get the date fixed in your mind and prepare to come.

A number of the young people east of town will have a jolly celebration on the Fourth at the old Severson place, just east of Andrew Bjerk's farm in this township. They are preparing to have a real good time with ice cream, lunch and other refreshments and they want everybody to attend. Ed Bjerk and Hjalmer Peterson are the committee looking after arrangements, and they are leaving nothing undone towards making the celebration a success.

A four legged chicken was hatched out at C. L. Heinze's place last week and for several days Mr. Heinze had occasional glimpses of future fame as a chicken raiser, as the bird seemed to be quite strong. However, it died a couple of days ago and is not now fit for exhibition purposes. The freak had two normal legs, which it used same as any chicken, and an extra pair fastened on behind for garden use. It never learned to use the extra pair and evidently wont.

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NO ONE can offer you lower rates or better terms than we.

COME IN and see us before making your loan elsewhere.

Holt State Bank

General Banking and Insurance

We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

The Picnic at Gatzke

The picnic and ball game at Gatzke on Tuesday was a real success in every respect. We were present and we know. There was a fine crowd and a lot of clean social enjoyment. The ball game was between the home team and a selected and tireless bunch from Mud Lake. The visitors were the victors by a score of 24 to 14.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—ALBIN KNAUF, Owner.

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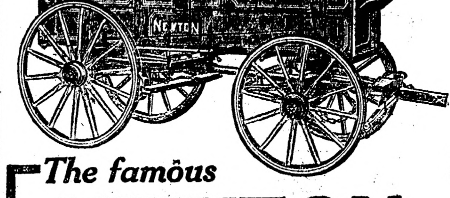

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Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

8

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA

The father of the trolley car is dead. He left a large family.

Let us hope the sign painters will not adopt the cubist art.

Currency reform can never make money any more popular.

Philadelphia is trying to get up a corner in baseball championships.

Headline says: "Aged 83 and Wants a Wife; Owns a Buggy." Also—is.

Sometimes a mere look at one's purse will reduce the vacation fever.

Possibly men are going to raise whiskers just to make the women jealous.

"Without warning," writes a reporter, "the boom began to creak and groan."

There will be a terrible run for serums when they begin to cure wrinkles.

What will happen when a goat eats one of those ultramodern explosive golf balls?

A fortune of a million or so awaits a man named Brown. He ought to be easy to find.

By a beneficent law of nature and trade the watermelon is cheapest when it is best.

In these days when a box is more or less indefinite, why not sell strawberries by the pound?

No doubt the generous baseball fans are willing to give their share of the rains to the farmers.

Philadelphia has a school for milkmen, but has to send its mayor elsewhere for an education.

The Sunday automobile fatality is now as regular in its occurrence as the Sunday drowning.

Baseball is a popular sport in the canal zone, but Culebra cut continues to do most of the sliding.

Men like to talk about their achievements, while women are content to talk about their neighbors.

A Danish inventor has contrived war machines to be covered by crops. This will make plowing exciting.

The most fitting punishment for a bigamist would be a sentence to live with both his wives at once.

Women are said to be wearing socks, but doubtless what they blushingly ask ask for is half hose.

The world must be getting better. The proprietor of a Chicago cafe advertises the fact that he has no cabaret.

A Denver man with a broken neck is attending to his business—which is not the watching of balloon ascensions.

The alarm clock trade ought to prosper if the police succeed in putting a silencer on the early morning iceman.

Save your old umbrellas. Some genius has discovered that it is possible to rob a bank with a fractured umbrella rib.

Now is the opportunity for the scientist who can develop a mosquito that is as fastidious about biting as a brook trout.

In defending a suit for separate maintenance a man testified that his wife always won at poker. The double significance of this is striking.

As to those counterfeit $20 bills in circulation, you never have the slightest trouble in remembering where you got your 20s, do you?

It is to be hoped that, the swatting of the fly having been raised to the dignity of a campaign, the usual language will not be used.

New York church has hired a doctor and dentist to look after the health and teeth of worshipers. How about a tailor for the backsliders?

Another of those useless noises is the language indulged in by the average baseball fan when the umpire makes a decision that doesn't please him.

A Maryland farmer caught a black snake in the act of swallowing a cast iron rabbit. That explains the disappearance of the cast iron dogs and deer.

Knickerbockers, such as the Yale boys have adopted, will be a great relief if they provide escape from the thralldom of keeping them pressed.

A Greek island, submerged before the Christian era, has recently come to the surface. Perhaps this will suggest diving real estate operations.

Acting in an erratic manner is not necessarily an indication that a man is in love. He may merely have been prevented from going to the ball game.

SCORES INJURED IN NEW YORK WRECKS

PICKNICKERS ARE HURT WHEN COACHES LEAVE TRACK TURNING OVER.

TWO TRAINS ARE DERAILED

Claimed Company Tried to Burn Ties Blamed for One Accident—None Are Fatally Hurt.

Rochester, N. Y., June 24.—Fifty persons were injured, some of them seriously, when a Pennsylvania railroad excursion train was derailed near Sterling station. The train was filled with excursionists bound for Olean, Rock City and Bradford, Pa.

Three Coaches Overturned.

While the train was running at about 40 miles an hour three of the five coaches left the track, rolling down an embankment.

As it rounded a curve the smoking car left the track followed by all but two rear coaches. The locomotive also remained on the track, breaking away from the train after dragging the coaches about 200 feet.

Physicians and nurses were rushed to the scene from Rochester and other nearby towns and the most seriously injured were hurried to hospitals at Sonyea and in this city.

Attempt Made to Burn Ties.

Rochester, N. Y.—Thirty-five persons were injured when a special excursion train on the Pennsylvania railroad was derailed near Cuylerville. Four of the six coaches in the train left the track and rolled down an embankment.

Practically all the injured were residents of this city. It is not believed any of them is fatally hurt. It was said that District Attorney Frank K. Cook was refused permission to examine the wreck when he arrived at the scene.

Railroad officials have thrown a cordon of employees about it, and Mr. Cook could not get within 20 feet of the nearest car.

Bad Ties Blamed.

Mr. Cook said he had every reason to believe that bad ties were directly responsible for the wreck.

After the district attorney had returned home, a messenger brought him word that the railroad men were going to burn the ties for 100 yards on both sides of the wreck. Mr. Cook, accompanied by Sheriff Acond, rushed back to the spot in an automobile.

They found that the ties had been thrown together in an adjoining field, but a railroad man said this was done to get them out of the way. Sheriff Acond demanded that the officials refrain from burning any ties or cars.

District Attorney Cook has requested the public service commission to conduct an immediate invesigation.

HOT WEATHER; NO STORMS

Temperatures This Week Will Be Above Seasonable Average, According to Bureau.

Washington, June 24.—Real summer-time weather during this week is promised over the country by the weather bureau.

Temperatures above the seasonal average are predicted for the great central valleys and the plains states, and normal temperatures for the region of the Great Lakes and the Pacific slope.

"A reaction from the prevailing moderate temperature to seasonable warm weather, will set in over the region of the Great Lakes, the Ohio valley and the middle Atlantic and New England states by Wednesday," the weekly bulletin says. "The precipitation during the week will be generally light and local and confined principally to the northern states and the Rocky mountain region."

No important storm is charted to cross the country this week.

Launch Party of Five Missing.

Keokuk, Iowa, June 23.—Searching parties are dragging Lake Cooper above the new dam here for the bodies of five persons believed to have been drowned when their small launch was capsized by the waves of a passing steamboat. The dead are: John Loughlin, Wausau, Wis.; Albert J. Gross, Quincy, Ill.; Mame Wilson, Pauline Marke, and Mrs. Mary Wright, all of Keokuk.

DAILY MARKET REPORT

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, June 23.—Wheat, July, 91c; Sept., 93¼c; No. 1 northern, 93c; No. 2 northern, 91c; No. 1 durum, 93c; No. 3 corn, 57½c; No. 3 white oats, 39c; barley, malting, 58c; No. 2 rye, 55½c; No. 1 flax, $1.31½.

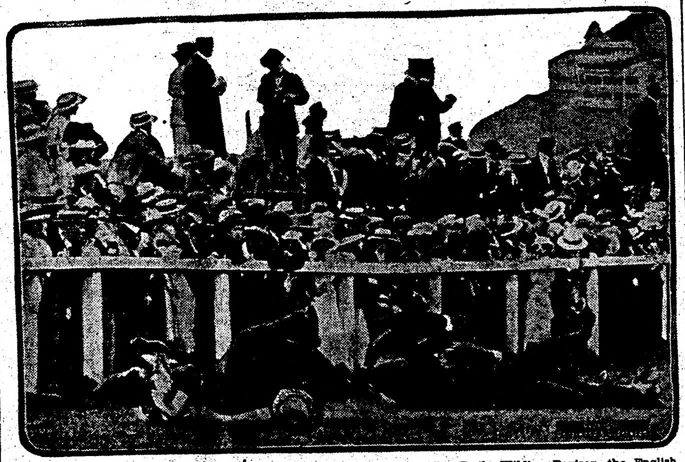
Duluth, June 23.—Wheat, July, 92¼c; Sept., 94c; No. 1 northern, 93c; No. 1 durum, 94¼c.

South St. Paul, June 23.—Cattle—Cows, $5.50@9.25; hogs, $8.25@8.60; sheep and lambs, few sales.

Prayers for Rain Answered.

St. Louis, June 24.—An hour after prayers for rain had been ordered in the churches of Belleville, Ill., a suburb near here, a heavy rainstorm broke the two months' drought throughout Missouri and southern Illinois. A hail storm completely blanketed the lawns of Forest Park with ice while streets here were flooded for several hours. Lightning did considerable damage to property and many narrow escapes from death were effected when several homes were struck.

CAMERA CATCHES MISS DAVISON'S FATAL ACT



This remarkable photograph was taken at the moment when Miss Emily Wilding Davison, the English militant suffragette, the king's horse, Anmer, and the jockey came down, after the young woman seized the bridle of the horse during the running of the Derby at Epsom Downs. She died of her injuries and the jockey was badly hurt.

MOUNT M'KINLEY ASCENDED

EPISCOPAL MINISTER REACHES HIGHEST PEAK.

Archdeacon Hudson Stuck Makes Complete Readings and Observations by Barometer.

Fairbanks, Alaska, June 23.—The ascent of the highest peak of Mount McKinley was accomplished for the first time June 7, when the party led by Archdeacon Hudson Stuck, Episcopal missionary for Alaska, accompanied by Robert G. Tatum, Harry P. Karsten and Walter Harper reached the top of the south peak of the mountain, the highest on the continent.

News of the sucess of the expedition has just been received by a messenger sent by Dr. Stuck, who is resting at the base camp. Archdeacon Stuck expects to return to Fairbanks in August and will go to New York in October, as delegate for Alaska to the general conference of the Episcopal church.

Dr. Stuck and his assistants erected a six-foot cross on the summit of the great mountain. Observation made with the mercurial barometer indicate the height of the mountain is 20,500 feet.

Dr. Stuck said this could be checked by comparing the reading of his barometer with records taken at Fort Gibbon on the same date.

The expedition, which left Fairbanks March 13, expected to reach the summit of Mt. McKinley early in May, but was delayed three weeks by the cutting of a passage three miles long through ice thrown across the ridge by an earthquake last summer.

The party found much evidence of seismic disturbances on the upper ridges. The upper basin shows evidences of a violent upheaval and the ridges are badly shattered, but the summits are not marred.

Archdeacon Stuck confirmed the ascent of the north peak by Thomas Lloyd and three companions in 1910, being able, with field glasses, to see the flag staff erected by the Lloyd party.

DOCTOR AS CROWN'S WITNES

Claims Smash on Jaw in First Round Was Fatal to McCarty.

Calgary, Alta., June 23.—Medical evidence tending to show that Luther McCarty died in the prize ring May 24 as the direct result of a blow to the jaw administered by Arthur Pelkey was presented by the crown at the trial of Pelkey, who is charged with manslaughter.

While differing on minor points with Dr. H. H. Moshier, who conducted the autopsy on McCarty's body, Dr. M. M. Merritt, the crown's principal witness, agreed that the clot of blood on McCarty's brain had been caused by the blow delivered by Pelkey in the first round of the bout. During his testimony, A. L. Smith, counsel for the defense, attempted to show that Dr. Merritt was contradicting evidence given by Dr. Moshier.

Race Victim Is Improving.

Ascot, England, June 23.—There is a slight improvement in the condition of Harold Hewitt, who was injured when he interfered with the race for the Ascot gold cup.

Navy Will Participate.

Washington, June 23.—The celebration of Perry's victory on Lake Erie, beginning July 4, being regarded as essentially a naval event, the Navy department is making special preparation to participate. The ceremonies will begin at Putin-Bay July 4, with the laying of a cornerstone of a monument to the naval hero, to be followed by a week's celebration at Erie. The historic old brig Niagara—Commodore Perry's flagship—raised from the bottom of the bay, will be the central feature of the celebration.

DEAN OF COLLEGE MURDER SUSPECT

DR. WILLIAM B. CRAIG FACES SERIOUS CHARGE IN INDIANA.

IS A PROMINENT VETERINARV

Trial for Killing Dr. Helen Knabe in Indianapolis—Story of the Case to Date.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 23.—What promises to be one of the most spectacular murder trials in the history of Indianapolis began today, when Dr. William B. Craig faced the court to answer a charge of murder in connection with the mysterious death of Dr. Helen Knabe, who was found in her bed on the morning of October 24, 1911, with her head almost severed from her body.

Victim a Prussian.

Dr. Knabe, who lived alone in her office apartment in Delaware street, had won signal honors in her profession. She had emigrated to this country from Prussia, entered domestic service, and by dint of the strictest economy and hard study has finally graduated from the Medical College of Indiana in 1904 at twenty-nine years of age. After her graduation she served as an instructor in the college, leaving later to become the first bacteriologist in the newly created Indiana state laboratory of hygiene. Subsequently she opened an office and succeeded in building up a good practice. About a year previous to her death she had become indentified with the faculty of the Indiana Veterinary College, of which Dr. Craig was dean.

The Rumors Afloat.

Rumors became rife soon after the murder that Dr. Craig and Miss Knabe had been engaged to be married and had quarreled shortly before the tragedy. Mrs. Tennant, housekeeper for Dr. Craig, who is about forty years of age, a widow and has resided in Indianapolis for the past fifteen years, informed detectives that Dr. Knabe had called on Dr. Craig two nights before her death and that a quarrel had ensued. Detectives traced the movements of Dr. Craig on the night of the murder and found that he returned to his home at about eleven o'clock, changed his clothing and again went out. Harry W. Haskett, who saw the man come from the alley in the vicinity of Dr. Knabe's apartment on that night, identified a photograph of Dr. Craig as that of the man he saw. On December 31 of last year Dr. Craig and Alonzo M. Ragsdale, an undertaker, were arrested, the latter charged with being an accomplice.

Norway-America Wireless Connection.

Christiania, Norway, June 23.—The committee of the Norwegian Parliament unanimously recommended approval of the contract arranged between the Marconi company and the late Norwegian government providing for a wireless service between Norway and America if certain modifications can be obtained.

Decision in Hyde Land Cases.

Seattle, Wash., June 23.—The first four cases of a group known as the Hyde cases, involving title to 640 acres, and which it is asserted may be regarded as a precedent for the recovery by their rightful owners of more than 100,000 acres of valuable lands in the Northwest, have been decided by Judge John C. Denny of the general land office, in favor of the claimants. Judge Denny held that the parties were innocent purchasers without notice of any fraud, if any fraud ever existed.

HOUNDS ON TRAIL OF ROBBERS

MINER ARRESTED IN ILLINOIS HOLD-UP CASE.

Two Highwayman Passed by $25,000 in Loot, Obtaining Only a Small Sum.

Springfield, Ill., June 20.—Two masked bandits, who held up the the "Diamond Special" on the Illinois Central railroad near here, dynamited the express car safe and overlooked $25,000 in loot, are still at liberty. Officials of the company placed the plunder obtained by the robbers at $19.36.

Members of the sheriff's force, railroad detectives and Springfield police are searching the surrounding country. Bloodhounds took up the scent near Fifteeth and Maple streets where two men passed on the run and followed the trail into the city. They stopped at the home of James Connelly, 20 years old, a miner, who was found in bed asleep. He was arrested, however, on suspicion of knowing something about the holdup.

In an effort to prevent bloodhounds from taking up the scent at a point about a mile south of the city, where the bandits left the engine, the men scattered cayenne pepper about the tracks. One of the few clews upon which the police are working is a bag purchased in a local grocery store, which contained the pepper.

Contradictory to reports that nothing had been taken from the express car, it was learned that $200 in cash had been taken from a strong box in the express car. Hundreds of express receipts and checks worthless to the men were found lying scattered in the meadow, where one of the revolvers of the men had been found.

President Markham of the Illinois Central railroad, together with officials of the American Express company, offered $1,000 reward for the capture of each of the men.

Cincinnati in Ice Business.

Cincinnati, Ohio, June 23. — The city of Cincinnati has gone into the ice business. It has established depots at all fire engine houses, where families may be supplied who can not obtain ice from their regular dealers on account of the strike of ice wagon drivers, their helpers, and engineers of plants. To alleviate suffering, Mayor Hunt called the city council in special session today to act upon an appropriation of $5,000 to be used in handling the ice business.

Arabs Kill Twenty Italians.

Rome, June 23.—In a severe battle fought between the Italian troops and the Tripolitan Arabs at Ettangi, one Italian officer and nineteen soldiers were killed and five officers and 217 men wounded. According to an official dispatch from Derna, General Salsa surprised a native camp and hard fighting ensued, lasting an hour. The Arabs, he reports, were completely routed. Their losses are unknown.

Many Hurt in Illinois Wreck.

Cairo, Ill., June 23.—Eleven persons were injured, two probably fatally, and scores of other passengers were badly shaken up when a sleeping car on Mobile & Ohio train No. 2, northbound, jumped the track at Laketon. The sleeper turned over twice before it came to a stop. A buckling rail is believed to have caused the accident.

Suffragettes Burn Mansion.

Birmingham Eng., June 23. — A large unoccupied mansion at Solihull, near here, was burned by a "arson squad" of militant suffragettes. A number of suffragette placards were found in the vicinity. One of them demanded the release of the women suffering imprisonment for the cause. A second bore the words, "Votes for women." Another was addresed to Sir Walter Phillimore, the judge who three days ago sentenced six of the suffragette leaders to imprisonment in London for conspiracy.

DEMOCRAT CAUCUS GETS TARIFF BILL

DUTIES CUT ABOUT HALF IN MEASURE OF THE HOUSE.

CATTLE AND WHEAT ARE FREE

Bill Probably Will Reach the Senate Before Next Saturday—Some of the Changes Intended.

Washington, June 23. — Important reductions in the Underwood tariff bill rates in iron, steel and other metal products; the additions of cattle, wheat, pig iron, angora wool and many other articles to the free list, and an increase in rates on many classes of cotton goods and some silk products, were the chief features of the revised tariff bill, as it was laid before senate Democrats by Chairman Simmon, of the finance committee.

Brought Before Caucus.

After weeks of work in which every item had undergone close scrutiny by subcommittees of the majority members of the finance committee, the redrafted measure was brought into the Democratic caucus. For two hours the important changes were explained to Democrats and the bill then was made public. Experts of the committee at once began work on a comprehensive summary of the changes.

President Wilson's desires as to free sugar in 1916 and free wool at once prevailed in the redraft of the bill. To the list of "market basket" reductions the Underwood bill contained the senate committee added many important items. In the general level of its rates the Simmons bill represents a heavier cut from existing rates of the Payne-Aldrich law than did the bill as it passed the house.

Back to Senate Shortly.

Senate leaders believe the caucus will dispose of the bill in time for it to reach the senate itself Friday or Saturday.

Some of the principal changes made by the senate finance committee in the rates of the house tariff bill and presented to the Democratic senate caucus follow:

Added to the free list:

Alizarin, single jute yarns, school books, cement, creosote oil, anthracene and anthracene oil, glaziers' and engravers' diamonds, not cut; miners' diamonds and diamond dust, crude artificial abrasives, flax, hemp, flax and hemp toe, amber gum, valued at not more than 50 cents a pound; indigo colors, pig iron, wrought and scrap iron, ferro-manganese and iron in slabs, blooms, loops or other forms less finished than iron bars, except castings; leather, including patent leather for shoes, harness and saddle leather, asphaltum, limestone rock asphalt, needles for shoe machines, photographic films and moving picture films, cyanide of potash, steel ingots, etc., not containing alloy; cattle, sheep and all other domestic live animals suitable for human food, wool of the angora goat and alpaca, paintings, etchings, sculptures, etc., of a "professional character."

Wheat on Free List.

Wheat, 10 cents per bushel in the Underwood bill, was added to the free list, but the senate committee retained a retaliatory provision for a duty of 10 cents a bushel on wheat, 45 cents a barrel on flour and 10 per cent ad valorem on other wheat products when imported from a country that imposes duty on American wheat or wheat products.

A retaliatory duty of 10 per cent upon potatoes imported from countries imposing duties against the United States also was inserted. Potatoes were unreservedly on the free list in the Underwood bill.

JAPS INCREASE IN HAWAII

Census Figures Show They Constituted More Than Two-Fifths of Population in 1910.

Washington, June 21. — Those persons who are inclined to consider the Japanese as a serious menace to the safety of this country will find fuel to kindle their fires of agitation in a bulletin on the composition and characteristics of the population of Hawaii, soon to be issued by Director Durand of the bureau of census, department of commerce.

The statistics, which were prepared from the thirteenth decennial census taken in 1910, show that the Japanese in that year, numbering 79,655, constituted 41.5 per cent, or more than two-fifths of the total population, while the Japanese, Chinese and Koreans combined numbered 105,882, or 55.2 per cent of the total population. The increase of the Japanese in the decade 1900-1910 was 18,564, or 30.4 per cent. In the same period the Chinese decreased 4,093, or 15.9 per cent.

Two Canadian Girls Drowned.

Banff, Alberta, June 23.—Eva Ballens and Lilly Sutherland, each 25 years old, employed at the Banff Springs hotel, were drowned when a raft which carried them careened over Spray Falls. The two girls and five male employes of the hotel were standing on the raft which was tied to the embankement. The fastenings broke and the raft rushed out into the swirling waters. Four of the men sprang overboard and swam for shore. The fifth man made frantic efforts to run the raft to safety, but failed.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

TWO KILLED, EIGHT INJURED IN FIRE

MINNEAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING BURNS ENDANGERING MANY.

FIREMEN BURIED UNDER WALL

Pipeman Frank Kanesky Dies and Four Companions Are in Critical Condition—Loss About $80,000.

Minneapolis, June 19.—Two firemen were killed and eight others were injured, three seriously, in a fire which early Wednesday gutted the North high school Fremont avenue north, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth avenues. The damage was about $80,000.

Fifty firemen were in imminent danger when a wall of the old main building fell. Fire Chief Charles Ringer, Assistant Chief Sandy Hamilton, District Chief Edward Thielen and twenty-five firemen escaped the falling wall by running from beneath it into the burning building. Twenty-five other firemen ran back from the wall, but ten of them were caught. Only the heroic work of rescuers, who dug with bare hands into the fiery bricks and concrete, prevented the death of the men who were buried beneath the tons of debris.

The Dead and Injured.

Frank Kanesky, ladderman, Truck Company No. 9, 505 Eighth avenue S. E. was killed outright. Captain John Gray, Truck Company No. 11, 2545 Fourteenth avenue south, was injured internally and died later at St. Barnabas hospital.

The seriously injured were: Harry Rivers, substitute Engine Company No. 12, 1012 Twenty-second avenue N. E. Compound fracture of the right leg, back injured. Will recover. At St. Barnabas hospital; Henry Priebe, ladderman Truck At St. Barnabas hospital.

The rest wereonly slightly injured.

Fatal Crash of Wall.

The firemen were caught by the falling wall directly in front of the main entry to the building. The south wing had burned and the fire had almost gutted the main portion of the building when Chief Ringer called on his men to save the north wing if possible.

Men shouted and women wept and covered their faces when the cry went up that the men had been killed. Through the dust, smoke and flame Ringer, Hamilton, Thielen and the other men who had been lost sight of in the building, struggled back to safety, over the ruins that covered the fallen men.

Chief Ringer called for volunteers to dig out the victims of the wall.

SATISFIED WITH LIFE TERM

Henry Schmidt, Boy Guilty of Murder in Second Degree, Says "Good" and Smiles.

Rochester. — Henry Schmidt, 16 years old, lifted himself from the chair in Judge Snow's court room that he has occupied daily since Monday, when twelve solemn-faced jurors returned to read their verdict after deliberating nearly five hours in an effort to decide whether or not the indifferent appearing youth was the murderer of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Hetzel, of Douglas.

The father and mother of the boy began weeping and a brother wiped tears from his eyes. But the boy alone seemed unaffected. The preliminaries appeared to tire him.

The foreman of the jury began reading: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of murder in the second degree."

Young Schmidt shifted his gaze from the jury to the judge. But he gave not the slightest sign that the verdict meant anything more to him than that the trial was over.

Spectators soon started out. Sheriff Mitchell took charge of the youthful murderer.

Together they started for the jail. Outside Schmidt asked suddenly:

"Mitchell, what did I get?"

"Murder in the second degree," the officer replied.

"What does that mean?"

"Life imprisonment."

"Good; I'm satisfied."

Then he became silent until the jail was reached and he was led inside.

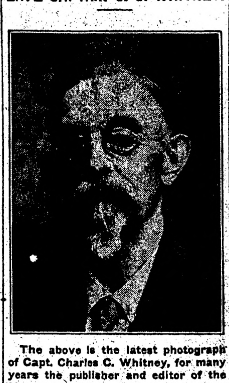
There he turned to the other prisoners and smiled.

"It's life for me in Stillwater," he announced.

Clue to St. Paul Murder.

St. Paul.—Discovery by the police of a bundle of blood-stained handkerchiefs and towels and a pail of water mixed with blood are the most promising clues developed in the investigation of the murder of Mrs. Joseph Gyarmati, 1300 Farrington avenue. The cloths were found under a pile of clothing in a basket, and the police believe they were hidden there by the slayer after the crime had been committed. The water looked as if it had been used to wash away blood stains.

LATE CAPTAIN C. C. WHITNEY.



The above is the latest photograph of Capt. Charles C. Whitney, for many years the publisher and editor of the Marshall, Minn., News-Messenger, whose funeral occurred June 16 at Marshall. The deceased was state printer for several terms, but for the past few years he was one of the directors of the state soldier's home. Mr. Whitney's death was not unexpected, he having been ill for several months.

MINNESOTA ROADS ACCEDE

RAIL HEADS DECIDE TO ABIDE BY DECISION.

Refund of Excess Charges Is Promised Without Litigation Where Receipts Are Shown.

St. Paul, June 23.—Unless the unexpected happens the two-cent passenger fare and the commodity and merchandise freight rates protested by the Great Northern and other roads and which resulted in a sweeping victory for the state, will be in effect within the next 20 days. Practically all the roads operating in the state have agreed to accept the findings of the United States supreme court.

Following a conference participated in by Carl R. Gray, president of the Great Northern; J. N. Hanaford, of the Northern Pacific and attorneys representing the Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Omaha and Northwestern, the state railroad and warehouse commission and Attorney General Smith were assured that there would be no further litigation.

This means that as soon as the opinion of the United States supreme court is filed with the clerk of the circuit court of appeals in St. Paul that the new rates will go into effect. This will probably be about July 9.

At the same time, Mr. Smith will appear before the federal court and ask that the six other injunctions obtained by those roads which did not participate in the test case be vacated. Mr. Smith has been given to understand that his motion will not be opposed. He is now preparing his appeal to the federal court. The six roads are the Northwestern, Milwaukee, Great Western, Rock Island, Minnesota & International and the Omaha.

What the railroad commission and Mr. Smith were more interested in than anything else was the return to shippers of the millions of dollars in the shape of excess charges. This excess also takes in the passenger rates. The commission was assured by the railroad officials that wherever receipts could be shown that any excess would be paid back without litigation or trouble.

Since 1911 the railroads have been filing monthly with the commission reports of all freight receipts, together with the name of the shipper, the consignee, the amount paid and the amount of the excess. This totals probably $3,000,000, but it is only a part of the excess that has been paid by shippers and the traveling public since the rate litigation started.

Taft to Be At University.

Minneapolis. — Professor William Howard Taft of Yale university will conduct a lecture course in the law school of the University of Minnesota next June. The invitation to the former president of the United States to come to Minnesota and give a course of lectures was extended some time ago by Dean William R. Vance, who before he came to Minnesota was a member of the Yale law school faculty. The details have not been arranged, but it is probably that they will take at least one week.

Get $4,600 Verdict.

Mankato.—A jury awarded Frank Fairchild of Garden City a verdict of $4,600 damages against C. E. Fleming, for injuries sustained in being thrown from the defendant's automobile on Oct. 4 last, when the car struck the end of the bridge over the Blue Earth river at Vernon Center. Fairchild received probably permanent injury to his shoulder and hip, the hip socket being crushed. Others in the car were also injured. Fairchild brought suit for $25,000 damages.

TELLS OF SURGERY'S ABUSE

NEEDLESS AND MISERABLY EXECUTED OPERATIONS SCORED.

Physician Pleads for Higher Training as Requisite for Work of Profession.

Minneapolis. — Famous surgeons from every part of the United States, crowding the university chapel, were told that "ill-advised, miserably executed and unnecessary operations" were "the crying shame" of present-day surgery.

The speaker declared it a question with the avaricious practitioner of the commercial value of the patient, not the patient's welfare, and said the time had come when stringent restrictions should be placed on the class to be permitted to do surgery, with a systematic education and long training under competent directors.

Dr. William D. Haggard of Nashville, Tenn., was the speaker. He addressed the section on surgery of the American Medical association on "The Requirements of the Surgeon."

Dr. Haggard deplored the fact that a pilot of a lumber scow must first serve as an apprentice while apprenticeship was not compulsory in the case of a surgeon. The great middle class is the chief sufferer from the "furore to do surgery" and the ordinary practitioner is the principal offender, according to Dr. Haggard, who deprecated the "commercial spirit that has raised its hydra-head in all its monstrousness among us."

The speaker outlined a movement the ultimate purpose of which may be the drastic restriction of surgery to those who, measured by the highest standards, are qualified not only by education and experience, but morally to perform the work of surgery.

A national organization of surgery, representing and covering the entire continent, devoted to the betterment of the profession, was oulined.

Before being licensed, Dr. Haggard would require a surgeon to spend four years in a medical school, one or two years as hospital interne, post-graduate work in surgical colleges, a given number of years in general medical practice, apprenticeship under a skilled surgeon and, finally, examination and licensure under legal requirements.

MINNESOTA LABOR MEN ELECT

Officers Chosen and Duluth Selected as City for the Next Convention.

St. Cloud, Minn.—E. G. Hall of Minneapolis was re-elected president of the Minnesota Federation of Labor at the annual convention here. Other officers were elected as follows:

Vice presidents—First District, H. W. Libby, Winona; third district, Louis Hollemberger, Red Wing; fourth district, W. C. Belaire and John Klaus, St. Paul; fifth district, N. C. O'Connor and J. C. Mulholland, Minneapolis; sixth district, P. T. Brown, Brainerd; seventh district, Paul Scherer, St. Cloud; eighth district, S. S. McDonald, Duluth; ninth district, Albert Hurst, East Grand Forks. W. E. McEwan of Duluth was re-elected secretary-treasurer.

Duluth was awarded the convention in 1914. The Minnesota Union Advocate published in St. Paul, was designated as the official paper of the federation.

ONE KILLED; SIX INJURED

Hottest Day of Year Ushers in List of Serious Accidents in the Vicinity of the Twin Cities.

Minneapolis, June 17.—One man killed and six persons injured was the toll of accidents for the hottest day of the year. Electric and steam trains, automobiles, motorcycles and bicycles figured in the Sunday mishaps in the vicinity of Minneapolis and St. Paul.

William Gill, a farmer, living at Green Vale, Minn., was killed by a Dan Patch line train. Mr. Gill was instantly killed while crossing the line in front of his farm house at Green Vale, about eight miles north of Northfield, Minn. Relatives say that he evidently did not hear the approach of the train as he apparently made no effort to hurry across before the train arrived. The accident happened within a few feet of his home.

Lakefield Has Building Boom.

Lakefield.—Lakefield is having a building boom this year. Over $75,000 for new business blocks is being expended, which makes the main streets look like a new village. In the residence section many new dwellings and improvements are also being made.

Foot Catches; Is Killed.

Winona, Minn., June 21.—Charles Perkins, 63 years old, was killed, and four co-laborers on a handcar leaped to safety from a bridge below Trempealeau village while on their way to work, when a Burlington southbound passenger train, traveling at a high speed, bore them down from behind. The men were bridge carpenters. Perkins was slightly deaf and when the train rounded a curve several rods behind them one of the men shouted and the four leaped. A second later Perkins jumped, but his foot caught.

INFANT MORTALITY IS LOWER

Efforts of Health Officials During Last Five Years Have Brought Down Death List in Cities.

What the American cities are doing and can do toward preventing infant mortality and the high death rate of children under five years of age is the subject of a bulletin issued by the children's bureau of the department of labor. It is the purpose of the bureau to issue a similar bulletin annually and in time to make it a complete manual for municipal and philanthropic activities in the direction of child welfare. Summer campaigns for babies' lives have been waged with such marvelously good effect in some cities, that it seems to the bureau important to enlist the energies of as many cities in this work as possible. To this end it will be helpful to collect and present for the information of all, the little or much that is being done by the various cities.

The efforts of city health officials have resulted in the last ten years in reducing the general death rate in cities, below that of the rural districts and villages. This reduction in the general death rate is an encouraging indication of what is possible of accomplishment in efforts to reduce the infant death rate. Babies die of diseases which to a large extent are preventable, and thus when welfare work is directed toward saving their lives the response is immediate and decided.

SCALES ON BABY'S HEAD

510 East Washington St., Portland, Ore.—"When my brother was one month old a layer of scales or scabs began to form on the top of his head. The trouble began as a rash. The scales increased until several layers thick. The crust was thick and yellow and looked to be all in one piece, but came off in large scales. His hair came out in bunches and baby became almost bald. His scalp itched and burned so badly as to make him cross and fretful.

"We used every remedy recommended by our friends without success. Then we started with the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washing his head good with the Cuticura Soap and then applying the Cuticura Ointment. Before they were used up we could see an improvement in his condition and bought some more. The scales loosened and came off easily. In about two months after we started to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment the scales had entirely disappeared and his hair started to come in thickly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment effected a complete cure." (Signed) Miss Ella Ehrlich, Mar. 11, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Found Ring in Bird's Nest.

Joe Cannon, deputy auditor of Hardin county, O., has found his ring. He lost it in the courthouse yard, but diligent search was futile. Janitor Yost was cleaning birds' nests out of the eaves of the building recently and found the ring woven in one of the nests.

A Different Kind.

"I want some more crash in the kitchen, mum." "I don't, cook, after what I heard there this morning."

Why.

Gink 1—"Do you drink coffee?" Gink 2—Naw; I live at a boarding house." —Minnesota Minne-Ha-Ha.

It doesn't pay to go entirely on the theory that it's the unexpected that always happens.

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies
Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.
Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. We suggest you try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, and lay on the bread. Place on the top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with the other slice of bread and press lightly together. Arrange on plate and serve garnished with a few parsley sprays.
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

MILK CRUSADE SAVES BABES

Stations for Distributing Infant Food Are Constantly Increasing in Various Cities.

A constantly increasing number of cities of all sizes are establishing milk stations and dispensing milk, whether pure whole milk, certified, modified, pasteurized or sterilized milk to mothers of babies that must be bottle fed. Some of the cities in which such institutions are maintained are: Albany, Baltimore, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Dayton, Detroit, Hartford, Honolulu, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Mo., Lawrence, Mass.; Louisville, Lowell, Milwaukee, Newark, New Bedford, New Haven, New York, Peoria, Pittsburgh, Providence, Rochester, St. Louis, Springfield, O.; Waterbury, Wilkesbarre, Worcester, Yonkers, Utica.

The milk station is simply a room sufficiently large to accommodate the patrons and equipped with a large ice box, a desk, some chairs and a table. An ordinary store is suitable for a station and sometimes, as in the case of the station at Utica, N. Y., a school room may be used for the purpose. The station is usually under the charge of a nurse, and a physician is in attendance at stated hours.

The Tortures of Prickly Heat

and all skin affections are quickly alleviated and in a short time completely cured by using Tyree's Antiseptic Powder. 25c. at druggists. For free sample write J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Estimating It.

"I hope I haven't kept you waiting too long," gushed the girl. "Only about three dollars' worth," estimated the young man with the taxicab outside.

Natural Result.

"They tried the new play on the dog." "What happened?" "The angel got bitten."

So Unusual.

"I met Growcher this morning completely disguised." "Disguised?" "He was smiling."

There is no effect without a cause, except when a woman changes her mind.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Don't poke fun at a girl. The first thing you know she will get even by marrying you.

Got Leg First.

Profiting by past experience, Mrs. Annie Boloski of Chester, Pa., saved herself a severe beating at the hands of her husband, she says, resorting to tactics that had been used by Boloski on previous occasions.

When Mrs. Boloski was arraigned before Alderman Carter on the charge of assault and battery preferred by her husband, John Boloski, she admitted that she was guilty of the charge, but she acted in self-defense.

"If she hadn't yanked off my wooden leg and beat me over the head with it I wouldn't have had her arrested," Booloski declared.

Mrs. Boloski stated that her husband had been in the habit of chastising her with his wooden leg, and that on this occasion she simply "beat him to it."

Has Its Limitations.

"A trolley car is easier to dodge than an automobile." "Of course it is. A trolley car can't follow you around."

A HIDDEN DANGER
"Every Picture Tells a Story"
It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.
When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headaches, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.
Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.
A Montana Case
Mrs. R. S. Andrews, 1611 Eighth Avenue, Great Falls, Mont., says: "My limbs, hands and feet became so swollen I couldn't stand. I was in agony with the pain. I was so reduced in weight my garments just hung on me, and I had given up in despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and over a year has elapsed without the slightest return of the trouble."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Get a Canadian Home
In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area
160 ACRE FARMS in WESTERN CANADA FREE
THE PROVINCE OF Manitoba
has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.
For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising
this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.
Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.
Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.
For further particulars apply to
W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.
If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.
THERAPION & you can decide for yourself if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow-up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

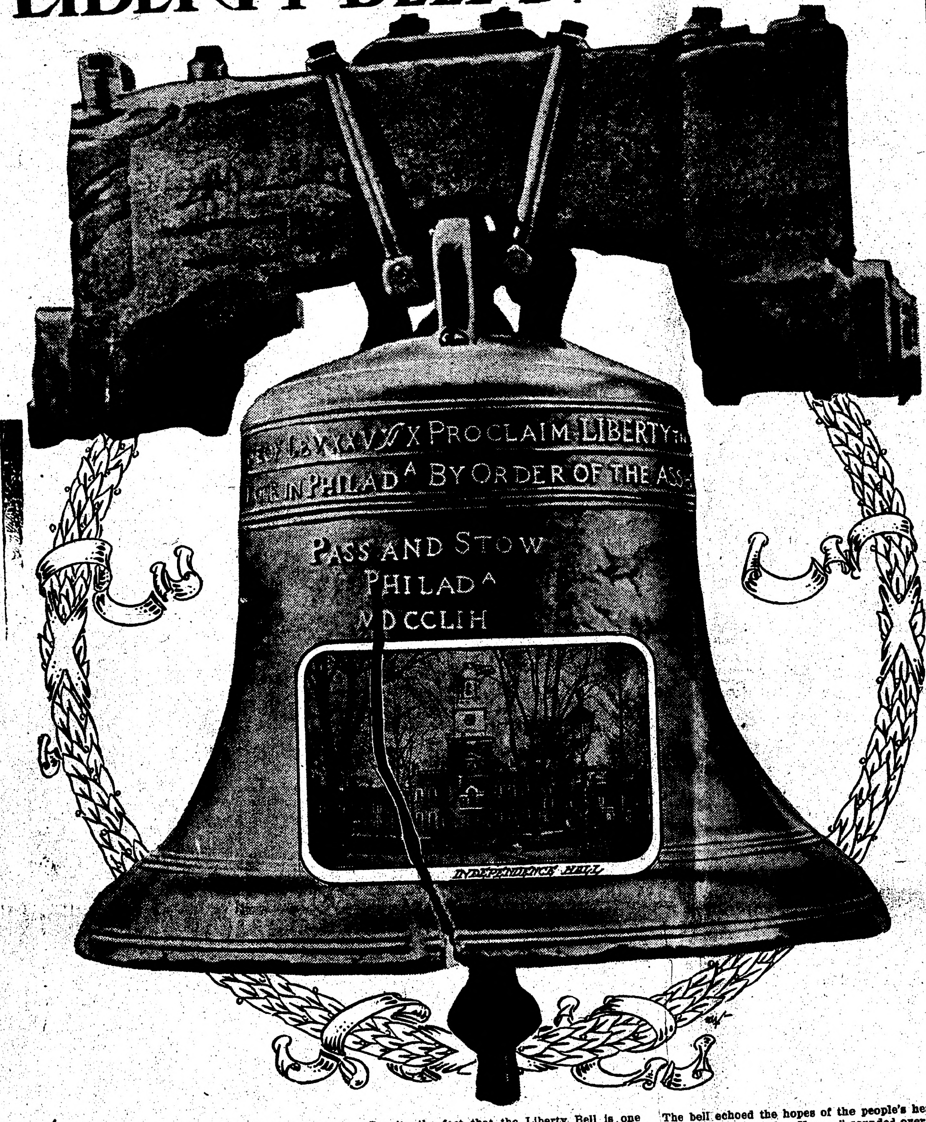
THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

YOU CAN INVEST YOUR SAVINGS in a good reliable business, guaranteeing 7% income and dividing large profits. Small investment. Easy Payments. Agents Wanted. LAWRENCE & LAWRENCE, Dime Bank Building, Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 26-1913.

LIBERTY BELL IN DANGER



SINCE negotiations have already been opened by the management of the Panama exposition and commonwealth of California with the city of Philadelphia to obtain the Liberty Bell as one of the exhibits for that occasion, and since it seems that the crack in the bell is extending, a definite settlement of the question as to whether the relic should be permitted to travel any more appears to be about due, and just now, when the anniversary of the nation's independence is upon us, is a reasonable time for discussion of the matter.

Wilfred Jordan, curator of the Independence Hall Museum, measured the second crack before the bell's last journey and then measured it again after its return. He found that it had increased in length to a slight degree.

No one knows just when this second crack occurred, and opinions differ; but compared to the old crack it is of recent origin and is distinctly visible. Mr. Jordan, however, was the first to call attention to a long and almost invisible extension of the second crack and finds that it now reaches one-third way around the bell, from the end of the old original fracture, which was chiseled out in 1846 in an attempt to make the bell sound properly.

Putting an end to the bell's pilgrimages would in no sense at all be due to a disinclination of the people or councils of Philadelphia to allow the west to view and possess the sacred relic even for a short time. Indeed Philadelphia would be only too glad to send it, for since the bell has already helped by its travels to lessen the sectional feelings between the north and south, so it would help unite the citizens of our republic who live on the Atlantic seaboard with those who live on the Pacific.

Little do either sections realize how intimately the bell is connected with the consummation of our nation, early political ideals and with the fondest of its impulses in Colonial days. This old bronze relic not only helped to proclaim Independence, but for years before 1776 rang loud to celebrate the hopes of the people and rang low to intone their woes!

Upon its sides is this inscription:

"And proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."—Lev. 25, 10. A strange Providence indeed wrote that inscription on its crown many years before its throbbing clangors and melodious eloquence had aught at all to do with liberty!

Announcing proclamations of war and treaties of peace; welcoming the arrival and bidding God-speed to departing notables; proclaiming some accession of the English royal family to the throne and the secession therefrom of the American colonies! Its more customary use, however, was to call the members of the assembly of Pennsylvania together at the morning and afternoon sessions and to announce the opening of the courts.

Despite the fact that the Liberty Bell is one of the most treasured of national relics, it is not originally an American product, but a foreign importation; and imported from England, too, where it was first cast according to the order given in October, 1751, by the superintendents of the state house of the Province of Pennsylvania—now Independence Hall.

Thomas Lester of White Chapel, London, cast the bell, and by August, 1752, it arrived in Philadelphia and was erected on trusses in the state house yard. While being tolled and tested early in September of the same year it was cracked by the clapper, though by no unusually powerful stroke. Concerning this accident, Isaac Morris wrote, March 10, 1753:

"Though the news of our new bell cracking is not very agreeable to us, we concluded to send it back by Captain Budden, who had brought it from London last August, but he could not take it on board, upon which two ingenious workmen undertook to cast it here, and I am just now informed they have this day opened the mould and have got a good bell, which, I confess, pleases me very much, that we should first venture upon and succeed in the greatest bell cast, for aught I know, in English America. The mould was finished in a very masterly manner, and the letters, I am told, are better than (on) the old one. When we broke up the metal our judges here generally agreed it was too high and brittle, and cast several little bells out of it to try the sound and strength, and fixed upon a mixture of an ounce and a half of copper to the pound of the old bell, and in this proportion we now have it."

Herman Pass, from the Island of Malta, and Jacob Stow, a son of Charles Stow, the doorkeeper of the assembly, were the two ingenious workmen referred to in the above letter. After the second casting of the bell it was again hung and tested in the spring of 1753. More defects were soon found, however. The American casters, Pass and Stow, who were not bell founders by trade at all, had put too much copper in the metal so that its sound was impaired. Disappointed with that failure and also nettled at the gibes of their townsmen concerning it, they asked permission to cast the bell a second time. Thomas Lester, the original maker of it, also offered his services, but the authorities decided to allow Pass and Stow to proceed again, and thus the third and present casting was made, and again the bell was raised; this time in the state house steeple itself. That operation was completed by the end of August of 1753, when the American casters were paid £60 13s. 5d. for their labors.

Then began its chimes, August 27, 1753, when it called the assembly together, ringing out the old, ringing in the new; sounding its melodies for innumerable public and private events during more than four-score of years.

The first individual for whom it rang was Franklin; sent "home to England" to ask redress for the grievances of the colonies in February, 1757. The bell echoed the hopes of the people's hearts and its melodious "Bon Voyage" sounded over the Delaware as he sailed away.

When the planing and splitting mills were closed and the manufacture of iron and steel products was prohibited by acts of parliament in Pennsylvania and the king's arrow was affixed upon pine trees and the trade of the colonies in all parts of the world restrained, the bell was again tolled to assemble the people in the state house yard to protest against such outrages.

Thus did the bell, long before the Revolution, become the beloved symbol of truth and freedom, reinforcing with pugnacious and violent peals, the cry of determined citizens, in the largest political meeting held up to that time in the state house yard, that none of the ship "Polly's detestable tea," that had just been brought into the port, should be funneled down their throats with parliament duty mixed with it."

When the port of Boston was closed in May, 1774, and the heart of the country was growing heavier with its affliction, the bell was once more carefully muffled and tolled in a solemn and prophetic manner, both to announce the closing of the port and, a little later, to call a meeting to relieve suffering in Boston on account of the restriction of its trade.

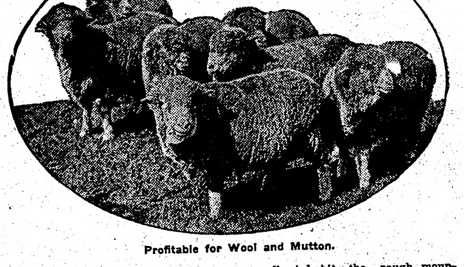
As the conflict with England approached the bell was rung more and more; its use became a matter of course, and then, on April 25, 1775, just after the reports came to Philadelphia of the Battle of Lexington, it rang wildly to assemble 8,000 people in the state house yard and to inspire their souls to a resolution pledging their all to the cause of liberty.

It rang also to assemble the Continental congress to its daily sessions, both at Carpenter's hall and Independence hall, and, finally, its crowning achievement, the one wild, defiant and joyful ringing that, more than all the previous reverberations it made, gave it the sacred name of "The Liberty Bell," occurred on July 8 (and not the 4th, as is generally believed), after the Declaration of Independence had been adopted.

This greatest of its jubilees called the citizens together in the yard to hear read in the stentorian tones of John Nixon the first public proclamation of the Declaration, and never did the old wooden rafters of the state house steeple rock and tremble with more sympathetic vibration than at this time.

When returned to the old state house steeple again one of its first uses was to ring upon the announcement of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, in October, 1781, and in the following month to toll in welcoming Washington to the city. A year and a half later it helped to proclaim the treaty of peace with Great Britain, and in December, 1799, it was muffled for the first time in many years, though not to mourn for lost liberty or over tyrannical deeds, but to lend its almost hushed music to the funeral solemnities of Washington himself.

SHEEP EXCELLENT AS SOIL IMPROVERS



Profitable for Wool and Mutton.

(By R. S. CURTIS.)

It is universally accepted that sheep droppings under like conditions contain a larger amount of fertility than that from either the horse, cow or hog. One of the desirable features of this product is the uniform distribution made by the sheep over the land. In the leading European countries, such as England, Scotland, France and Germany, the value of sheep in improving impoverished or naturally thin soils has been recognized for centuries. It is stated on good authority that many of the soils would be almost worthless but for the fact that they are densely covered with sheep. In these countries flocks of sheep aggregating two or three thousand in number are not uncommonly seen. The various breeds which naturally inhabit the rough mountain lands, and the precipitous cliffs of these countries, where only scanty and coarse herbage exists, manifest their great value in making otherwise worthless land bring in profitable returns.

Flock of Shropshire Ewes.

Much of the gullied land and waste hillsides of this country could be utilized profitably in the production of sheep. Many prominent farmers have proved this to their highest satisfaction. Much of the land which now grows reeds and other coarse vegetation can be restored to profitable tillage by the use of sheep. Fortunately the sheep is a ruminating animal and with the compound stomach can make use of much of the coarse grass and weeds which thrive on these depleted soils.

In European countries where sheep raising is carried on extensively and usually profitably, little concentrated feed is used, except through the flushing and lambing season. During other periods hay, grass and roots form their mainstay. Any farmer who is willing to give to sheep the same amount of intelligent care that he gives to other livestock will find them not only profitable, but good soil improvers, bringing into cultivation large areas of otherwise waste land.

CONDITION OF THE FARM WORKINGMEN

Many Farmers Do Not Know How to Use Help of Any Kind, Says Hired Man.

There is no doubt that the condition of the farm workman has been greatly improved during the last few years. That this better condition is the result of the scarcity of help nobody can deny. The plain truth is that there were too many farmers who did not know how to use help of any kind. They imagined that $20 per month entitled them to the last ounce of muscle in a man's body without regard to hours, decent food, bed or any of the ordinary comforts of life. These men have done more to drive good workmen from the farms than anything else. Good workmen with self respect refused to labor under such conditions and the result is that thousands have left the farm to work in the cities where they at least believed they would be better off. Now that farmers are learning that it pays to give their help fair treatment and better pay the tendency of many good workmen is again towards the farm and I for one believe that if the conditions continue to improve, as they must under the prosperous times we are having, that the question of farm labor will soon right itself and we will not only have a better class of workmen but higher wages and richer farmers.—A Hired Man.

PROPAGATION OF GRACEFUL FERNS

Enterprising Lover of Plants Will Find It Interesting to Do Work by Spores.

The enterprising fern lover will find it most interesting to propagate by spores, and perchance produce a really valuable addition to these beautiful and graceful plants.

The ordinary way to propagate this class of plants is by dividing the plants, by the creeping rhizomes, by the little bulblets that form on the fronts, and by the seeds or spores that appear on the underside of the leaves.

Procure a seed pan or box with plenty of drainage holes, and cover the bottom with broken crockery. On this place half decayed sod, and fill with carefully mixed and sifted leaf-mold and sand. Make the surface of the soil perfectly smooth and level, and then scatter the spores on it, and leave them without any covering, that is of spoil. However, they must be enclosed in glass by placing a pane of glass over the seed box or pan.

Water by placing the seed pan in water, and keep it there until the water appears on the surface of the soil. Then removed at once, for too much water will destroy the spores. Keep the box in the light, but not the sun, remembering that ferns naturally grow in shady places and that we should try to follow nature's lead.

HOW TO MAKE THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

Microphilla Rose Is One of Prettiest Things for Odd Corners Around Garden.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Nothing is lovelier than the deutzias; perfectly hardy and low-growing.

One of the loveliest things for an odd corner, or to train over a trellis, is the microphilla rose—literally covered in the spring with tiny white or pink roses, full of fragrance, followed by clusters of red berries.

Plant a row of hollyhocks along the path to the barn; keep them growing and see them bloom next year.

Get one or more packages of the mixed seeds of perennial and biennials and plant them in rows or beds and see what they will give you.

Don't go too strong on "novelties," unless you have time and money to throw away. Many of them are worthless.

Plant a paper of Everlasting flower seed. They make beautiful winter decorations.

Plant canna and dahlia seeds in the hotbed or boxes now. They are easily grown, and make fine showing of flowers the first year.

For dahlias and cannas, the soil must be good, with warmth and plenty of water. As easy started as field corn.

RAISE CABBAGE AND POTATOES

First Put Land in Best Possible Condition and Mark Off in Three-Foot Rows.

I always plant the seed of my late cabbage where I want plants to stand. I put the land in the best possible condition, mark it off in rows three feet apart and plant four or five seeds in a place where I want the cabbage to grow.

When the plants come up I let them get about as large as they would be if I were going to transplant them, then I pull out all but the strongest one in each bunch.

This allows the plant to grow from the start without any setback and the heads are larger than they would be had the plants been transplanted.

I do not sow the seed until late in June and have raised good cabbages, the seed for which was planted after early potatoes had been dug up and the land smoothed down.

Potatoes make an excellent first crop where late cabbages are to be grown. Even if the plants are to be transplanted they may be set between the potato rows before the potatoes are dug.

Digging the potatoes works the soil deeply and makes the best possible condition for the growth of the cabbages.—P. L. B.

Testing Associations.

Cow testing associations are being organized in many neighborhoods.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

The Invisible Clue

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

Alice Clement was bound for Europe, mission unknown except to herself and the watchers of criminals who wear the police stars of the city of Chicago. And, judging from the queer little smile which Miss Clement gave me as we walked down Fifth avenue, after our meeting, it seemed that the mission was to remain a secret.

"It seems," I said, "that the occasion of your coming to New York ought to be enough to cause you to tell a little of it anyway."

She directed one of those flashing, good humored looks at me.

"Can you remember a time when I ever told anything of a case before I finished it?" she queried.

I was forced to admit that she was right. Miss Clement continued:

"Besides," with a smile, "New York isn't so new to me. I made an arrest here once."

It was then that a crossing jam took our attention from things criminal, and it was not until an hour later, when seated in the moonlight on the top deck of a Coney Island boat, that the conversation drifted back. I had said something about the detective stories of fiction and the wonderful doctors who always are finding criminals through their scientific investigations.

"And yet," said Miss Clement, "there's many a story of fiction that has its counterpart in real life. For instance, that New York arrest I spoke of was an example of what can be done by science. The up-to-date police departments are not so blind to new discoveries as you might think."

As the story started, I could not help admiring the picture before me, the white clad figure with its hat shielding the face from the pearl-like flood of the moon, the flash of eyes now and then as the head turned, the clasped hands—and on beyond the rolling sea, gleaming and swirling in the night light. In the distance the shore slid past in black, ever changing shadows. It was a cool night, and the usual crowd of the boat was absent. Here and there about the deck, however, sat young men and young women conversing in low tones, or sitting silent and looking out to the thin line of the horizon. Far ahead, a lighthouse flashed its warning. The steam of the ship's exhaust mixed incongruously with the music of the boat orchestra. I leaned nearer that I might hear better.

"I can't say that I ever was really assigned to a case where murders or something of the kind have been concerned," Miss Clement had begun, "but it always seems I am just happening along by accident. This New York case (I call it that because the case was finished here) was one of those affairs, though not a murder.

"I was walking down State street, Chicago, one morning when a crowd around a store caused me to stop. The shattered glass and general wreckage within told of some kind of accident. I elbowed my way to the door, and there met one of the men from the central office.

"'What's happened?' I inquired.

"'Safe blowing,' was the answer. 'And it was a real one. The yeggman who did this job must have thought he was a Mount Vesuvius. He not only tore the store to pieces, but he tried to do the same thing to himself.' He pointed to a few spots of blood on the wall, evidently where the safe-blower had been knocked by the explosion and cut his head. 'But just the same,' the detective continued, 'that didn't keep him from cleaning the safe of about $10,000 in money and paper and getting away. And that's what gets me. I can't for the life of me see how he managed to escape.'

"A cursory glance on the outside, however, showed that the matter of escape had been fairly easy. An alley was at the side of the building, and from there, by dark routes through an excavation and an unfinished building, it was easy to reach Wabash avenue and the railroad yards beyond. I have never made it much of a point to spend much time figuring out by what method a man has escaped. It doesn't do much toward finding him. I went back into the store.

"'What do you think of it?' I asked the central office man.

"'It isn't what you'd call the best chance in the world,' was his answer. 'There's not a thing to hang a clue on. The only chance we have is to get track of some of that negotiable paper and trace him that—huh!'

"He had been digging around in the rubbish near the safe, and pulled forth a bundle of papers. That clue was gone. The robber had taken only the money. I looked around the room.

"'At least,' I said, 'we can find out whether he is a negro or a white man. Lend me your knife.'

"I stepped to the wainscoting and chipped off a bit of blood-stained wood. Then I started for a microscopist.

"That night a chance was in my grasp and I was on a Kansas City Flyer, bound for Fort Leavenworth, Kan. And the next afternoon—"

"Why Leavenworth?" I asked. "Had you found out his name?"

Miss Clement's smile flashed in the moonlight.

"Not a trace of it," was the answer. "I was depending on a new friend, Plasmodium, Falciparum, to give me that."

"Who?"

"You never met," was the laughing reply. "But as I said, the next afternoon found me in Fort Leavenworth, addressing a man in the blue of the United States army.

"'Yours is the only regiment in from the Philippines since when?' I asked.

"'In a year,' was the answer.

"'Any deserters?'

"'One.'

"'May I see the pictures and any letters that have been intercepted?'

"Of course," explained Miss Clement, "my credentials had been shown. The object of my visit was, of course, as yet a secret, with the exception of the fact that I was looking for a criminal. The letters were shown me. I hurried away, and by the next day I was in Oklahoma City. A sample case of books was under my arm. I found the house I desired, and knocked at the door.

"'Is Miss Sexton in?' I inquired of the girl at the door.

"'I am Miss Sexton,' came the answer.

"'Your name was given me as being interested in books,' I said as I edged past her and into the hall. I did not stop talking then, but manufactured the name of a publisher, a scheme of selling and everything else connected with book agency. My aim was to get the girl in a room and alone. I succeeded in my purpose. Then I locked the door and whirled.

"'I want that night letter!' I demanded.

"The girl blanched.

"'Night letter?' she stammered.

"'From Tom Barton,' I snapped back. I had played a 'hunch' and I saw that I had hit the mark. The woman half rose.

"'I don't know whom you are talking about,' she answered.

"'You don't?' I questioned, back. 'You know very well who I am talking about!' I answered. 'You know that he has deserted the United States army, that he now is a fugitive from justice, and that he has wired you to join him. Don't scream or try to get out of this room,' I warned her.

"'I have a revolver, and I will shoot. Until I see otherwise, you are under arrest.' I showed my badge. 'Now give me that night letter!'

"The girl, she was hardly more than that, reeled half way across the parlor and was leaning against the piano for support. Her face was ghastly. Her hands were clasped until the blood distended the wrist veins like blue cords. Her breath came in gasps.

"'Deserted?' she asked vaguely, 'deserted? He told me he was on furlough of a month. We were going to get married, and he got the furlough for our trip.'

"'It will be a much longer furlough than that,' I answered icily. 'You are a good girl, Miss Sexton. I can see that. My coming here will enable you to escape a great deal. I do not desire to cause you any more notoriety than is necessary. But I must insist on your remaining under guard a few days at a hotel. No one will know the difference—providing you give me that night letter. Otherwise, it will be plain jail—and the papers.'

"A long wait and then the girl, half staggering, came toward me a few steps and extended a yellow envelope. I placed it in my pocketbook and wordlessly we left the house. In all my life I never had seen a girl so absolutely crushed. There were no tears. Her grief and surprise were too deep for that. Only the bloodless face, the trembling, blue lips, the eyes which looked almost unseeingly at the world, told of the girl's suffering. On the way to the hotel, where a detective awaited me, I learned her story—not much of one, that of a stenographer, lonely and young, who had met a man in uniform and been fascinated. It wasn't much to hear, but the sincerity of it all, the deadened way in which it was told, cut into my heart.

"'And you knew nothing of him?' I asked.

"'I was lonely,' was her invariable, dull answer; 'he told me lots of things. I believed them.'

"An hour later I opened the telegram, a day message instead of the night letter I had determined upon believing it to be. I read:

"'Meet me Newark, N. J., June 10. Will be married then. Keep thing secret until afterward. Will tell reason when I see you. Tom.'"

There came a pause in the narrative. Miss Clement spent a moment in watching the lovelorn actions of a shop girl and a floorwalker near the railing of the boat. She smiled in amused appreciation at the effort of handholding and then turned her eyes to watch the blinking of the lighthouse. The story began again.

"I went to a telegraph station. My wires were not to Tom, however, but to 'the office' in Chicago. And when, a few days later, I stepped from the train at Newark, I saw near the baggage room the familiar faces of two central office men. I looked in vain for my deserter. He was not in sight. I walked into the station and began to pace the room. Discouragement had flashed upon me. I had taken every precaution, yet there had been chances for failure. I had trusted the girl in her story that she was the only one who knew that Tom had left the fort, in fact, that she was the only girl in the city who knew him at all. And in my haste, I had accepted that story without further investigation. I saw now the mistake that was possible. Had this girl played to disarm me by her expression of deep sorrow? Had there been someone else who had warned him? Had——

"A sudden fear entered my heart. There was only one chance to find out and that was to learn the possibility of a telegram having been delivered to him at the station. I hurried to the bulletin board to see, if possible, if the name of Tom—I knew the last name would be changed—had been put there that day. I crossed the room and then stopped with a shock. Before me stood out the chalk-marked words:

"'Agnes Sexton.'

"I rushed to the telegraph desk and called for the message. Then with trembling hands I tore open the envelope.

"'Have porter show you way to Gramercy Park, New York,' the message ran. 'Will be waiting for you there at northwest corner at midnight. Can't tell reason. Get directions explicitly.'

"It was signed 'Tom' as the other message had been. I reached for a pencil, scribbled my orders on the piece of paper, then dropped it at the feet of one of the central office men as I hurried past. Then I started for New York.

"The great, mournful chimes of the two-story clock in the Metropolitan tower were clanging twelve as I turned from Broadway, down Twentieth street and into Gramercy Square. The streets were deserted, except for a figure huddled against the iron grating of the eighty-year-old park. The song of time, played in its weird, long-sounding tones, rang out over the sleepy old park with its doleful message of

Days and years
Come and go,
Passing on,
Passing on.

"From tenement-lined Third avenue and its opening canyons of slum streets came the drowsy murmur of late night. An L train clattered along, its wheels singing and beating. I looked far down the street, under the street light and perceived the waiting figures of my detectives. It lessened the bumping of my heart to know they were ready. I approached the figure by the grating.

"'Is this Gramercy Park?' I asked, and with a quick glance saw that, according to orders, my men were beginning to move forward. The man had started forward a bit at the right of me, then had returned to his position by the fence. I could not see his face—the important thing. Work was still before me. I repeated my question.

"'Is this Gramercy Park?'

"'Yes,' came the curt answer at last.

"'How do the numbers run?'

"'Around the block.' The man kept his face turned from me. I laughed rather queerly at his answer.

"'I don't, quite understand,' I said. 'I'm a stranger here in New York. I don't know anything about the city. Couldn't you tell me which way the numbers run here? Do they run from east to west or from north to south?'

"It was then that the man turned from the fence and with an angry swing of his arm, made a circle of the park.

"'They run that way!' he answered testily. He looked at me. I saw his face. I raised an arm. There was a rush, a short struggle as the cursing, biting, kicking man sought to evade the handcuffs and then Tom Barton was started to the station.

"But Tom Barton was a different type of person from his fiancee. He disregarded every question. He refused, even under threats, to answer anything that was asked of him.

"At last, however, he looked up and with a sneer admitted, what we had been questioning him to obtain—the fact that he was a deserter from the United States army. Then the real work began.

"'Where did you get that bruise on your head?' one of the detectives asked.

"'Where do you suppose?' came the insolent query in response. 'I got it working, of course.'

"'Where?'

"'None of your business!'

"'Don't answer me that way!' The detective leaned forward.

"'I'll answer you any way I please,' came the sneering response. 'Why can't you let a fellow be? You've got your fifty dollars reward for getting next to a slipaway, now let me alone. I want to go to sleep.'

"'We want you for something more than deserting,' I said. 'We want you for cracking a safe in Chicago, and whether you confess it or not, we've got the goods on you.'

"The prisoner sneered again.

"'All right,' he said. 'Prove it. I ain't been near Chicago.'

"I smiled happily.

"'Haven't you?' I asked. 'Very well we'll show that you have. O'Leary, scratch his wrist there and take a sample of his blood.'

"The man looked up.

"'What are you going to do with that?' he asked.

"'Prove our case against you,' was my answer, and he stared at me.

"'What have you got up your sleeve?' he questioned queerly.

"None of your business. Hold out your wrist. Captain, will you send a man to the Bertillon room for a glass microscope slide? I want to put a drop of this man's blood on it.'

"Barton seemed to squirm in his chair. My mysterious actions were affecting him queerly. For a moment he remained silent, watching the operation of placing a small drop of blood on the microscope slide. He seemed worried. He knew we had some sort of information regarding which he knew nothing. He began to ask questions. His caution seemed to leave him. One little admission came unguarded from his lips. Another was added to it. We began to twist his account of his actions. And in an hour he had confessed everything and was willing to go back to Chicago without requisition papers."

Miss Clement turned and looked ahead to where a yellowish glare diffused the sky.

"We're getting near Coney, aren't we?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered, "but that doesn't interest me at all right now. What I want to know is how on earth you found out that the robber of the safe was a deserter from the army."

Miss Clement smiled.

"I told you of Plasmodium Falciparum, didn't I?"

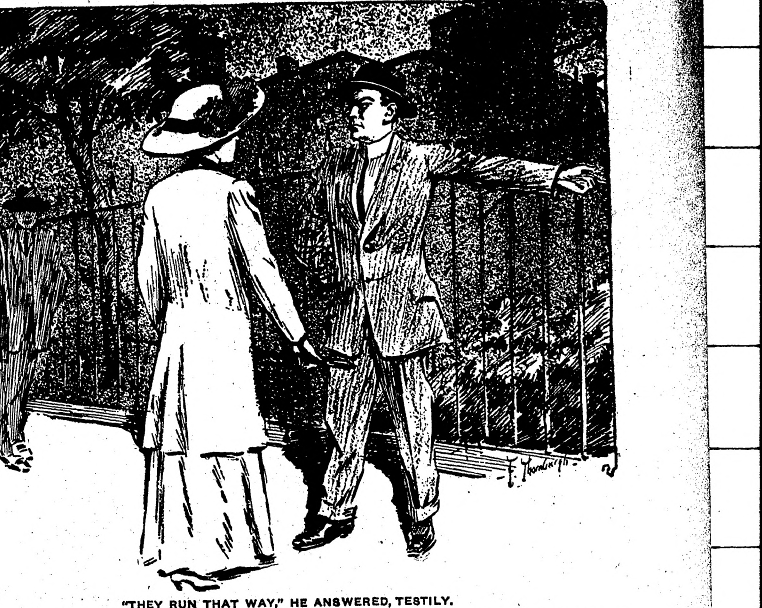
"Yes, but what in the name of Sam Hill is—well, whatever you said."

Again a laugh.

"I'll have to explain it, I guess," the pretty little detective said. "When that spot of blood found in the store was placed under a microscope it showed plasmodium falciparum, or, in other words, the indications of a tropical malarial fever, common to the Philippines. Then, it was a two to one bet that the person was a soldier who recently had returned to the country. I looked up the matter and found that the last regiment to come from the Philippines was stationed at Fort Leavenworth. I figured he would be a deserter, in need of money. After I read the letters that had been intercepted, I was more of this opinion than ever, for I saw he had been intending to get married. You see, his plan was to desert, get a bunch of money, then leave the country. But it didn't work out."

The lights of Coney flared brighter than ever. Miss Clement turned to again watch the tender-hearted shop girl and the lovelorn floorwalker.

"Silly things, aren't they?" she asked.



"THEY RUN THAT WAY," HE ANSWERED, TESTILY.

Progress.

He who has not lived in those years when an old world is disappearing and a new one making its way cannot realize the tragedy of life, for at such times the old is still sufficiently strong to resist the assault of the new, and the latter, though growing, is still not strong enough to annihilate that world on the ruins of which alone it will be able to prosper. Men are then called upon to solve insoluble problems and to attempt enterprises which are both necessary and impossible. There is confusion everywhere, in the mind within and in the world without. Hate often separates those who ought to aid one another, since they are tending toward the same goal, and sympathy binds men together who are forced to do battle with one another.—Ferrero.

Elections Immensely Costly.

Based on the calculations of actual expenses in New York city for the last election, the entire cost to the country was at least $27,000,000, without putting in the cost of campaigns. Just for the voting in New York the total expense was $1,202,175, or a trifle more than $1.80 for each voter. For advertising the location of polling places in newspapers the charge was $293,000.

Perfect Jewel.

Mistress—You have excellent letters of recommendation.

New Cook—Yis mum. Not a fut will Oi shtep out av an body's house until Oi git wan.—Puck.

FLOWERS ADD TO GLADNESS OF EARTH

"Plant hope and joy will grow. Every brown bulb I bury in the earth in the autumn promises fragrance and beauty. A flower will unfold to add to the gladness of earth and the festival of springtide."

When the speaker had arisen from his knees where he had been setting out tulips, his friend, leaning over the fence watching him remarked:

"You have always been called the Primrose Man because you are a magician at getting primroses in your garden, but if you talk more in that strain I shall call you the Preacher."

The Primrose Man only laughed, and said under his breath so she did not hear him: "Oh, woman, woman! When are you satisfied?" Then he went on out loud as he opened the gate and invited her in:

"You know, though many men and women in this village do not, that it is proper to plant bulbs as long as the frost has not gripped the ground. Come in and take stock of what I have been doing and tell me what you have done, Dame of the Hollyrocks."

"I always plant according to reasons of my own," she said, smiling as she read the labels on his neat wooden stakes. "I do not expect to be as successful with bulbs for spring flowering as I am with hollyhocks in July. Hollyhocks grow as lavishly for me as primroses do for you. Perhaps because I love them, or is it because I take care of them? I never pass them without digging a bit around the roots. You know, I believe that flowers feel encouraged when we pet them."

"There is no doubt about it. Some day when some one translates the feeling of flowers, we shall hear a story worth listening to. Let us make the most of November sunshine. When the snow flies, I like to look out of my window and have a day dream of the first snow drops, the scillas, narcissus and hyacinths coming up. Spring has more than earthly beauty."

No doubt his pride was justified as he counted the rows of tulips—the earliest crowns of gold, the snowy "L'Immaculee," the Duc Van Thols, the Cottage Maid and the Duchess of Parma—all to be out bright and early in the spring. Then came the fanciful parroquets with fringed and corrugated petals, and for later May, a noble line of the Darwin tulips.

The Hollyhock Woman agreed that it was a proud showing. Any one who took a bulb catalogue and was willing to buy the lists as they were printed, could have blossoming bulbs in the spring so gay that the whole village would walk that way to look at them.

"I have been thinking," she said, "that most of the gardens all through our neighborhood look rather melancholy this autumn. I make a habit of keeping my plot of earth tidy the year around. Of course, you do, too, because you hire a gardener to work at it. Just walk around the block with me, take notes, and then we shall come back, and I'll praise your bulb garden to your heart's desire. There is something in the autumn air that makes one long to walk."

"Right willingly," said her companion, brushing the earth from his hands and covering his basket with dry asparagus so that no passer by would be tempted to help himself. "You must come back, for you have not seen my fritillaria imperialis."

"I know what you are trying to tell me; it is that the reason most crown imperials—the fritillarias—do not succeed is because we do not plant them on their sides, but upright instead. If every one knew the charm of that plant, the hanging bells and their fragrance and the way birds love them, crown imperials would be as plenty as crocuses in all the yards."

The Hollyhock Woman led the way, talking briskly, and the neighbors at home this sunny afternoon peeped through the curtains at them.

"I do wish those two flower fanciers would stay at home," grumbled the Practical Woman to the Yearling Bride and her baby. "I am certain they will walk around by my block, and if I go home, there I shall find them looking over my borders wondering why I have not made a fire of the rubbish littering the yard. Why, every one knows that the asters and the golden rod and the French marigolds have stayed so long this year that we have been afraid to pull up too many things. The other morning when I was up at six to catch the milkman, I saw the Hollyhock Woman out raking her beds and strewing the dry leaves over them. She said she always did that before she put on a mulch. How aggravating these careful people are! I have no doubt she carries a pair of scissors in her pocket all the time to clip off dead leaves and twigs."

"We ought to be thankful some one sets us an example, don't you think so, baby?" said the young wife to her crowing son, who was trying to reach the red leaves twined in her hair.

"Good day to you," said the Primrose Man, crossing the street. "Your lot looks as if it meant an autumn garden. The bitter-sweet is scarlet, the mountain ash is hung with berries, the dog-wood, hop-tree, bush-cranberry and snow-berry are full of fruit."

The little woman smiled happily, and the baby clapped its hands, as she said:

"You encourage me by noticing my yard. A little praise goes a long way, so the wiseacres say. Think of the many months we must stay in the house and look out of the windows—and why should our yards look desolate at any time? The fruiting shrubs bring the birds all winter and look so pretty when the snow hangs on them."

"If more people only knew it! It seems incredible that every one does not grasp every atom of joy and pleasure that comes his way. So much goes to waste, and life is so short. Now I must be going; I have something I want to do before sunset."

The Hollyhock Woman took her basket on her arm and set off down the street. Her friends strolled slowly after her, as the Primrose Man had promised to show the others colchicum, or fall crocus, in blossom on the grassy lawn before the window of a Shut-in Woman who lay on her couch looking out at it.

"What can she be doing?" whispered the Practical Woman, who did not believe in much flower planting. The Hollyhock Woman certainly acted queerly. She was a block ahead on the hill, across the street, and every few minutes she would get down on her knees.

"She is sticking crocus and daffodil bulbs in places where she thinks they ought to grow. It's her way of surprising people," said the Primrose Man.

"Oh, the dear woman," cried the Young Wife. "Please run after her and make her come home to supper with me. You must come, too, Mr. Primrose Man, and let us talk of flowers together."

LENA MAY M'CAULEY.

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Saved by Dog's Sagacity.

The sagacity of a dog, a bull terrier, undoubtedly saved the life of its young master, Gilbert Davey, and his companion, Curtis Stroud, who were asleep in a Sacramento (Cal.) stable which was destroyed by fire early the other morning. Upon being aroused by the dog, that jumped upon their bed, the boys found the room full of smoke. They had no time to save their clothing, but they rushed into the back part of the stable and rescued two of the three horses in the stalls.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gergory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

In the meantime old Mrs. Jefferson had been looking on with absorbed attention, desperately seeking to triumph over her enemy, a deaf demon that for years had taken possession of her. Now, with an impatient hand, she bent her wheel-chair to her daughter's side and proffered her ear trumpet.

"Mother," Mrs. Gregory called through this ebony connector of souls, "This is Fran Derry, the daughter of Mr. Gregory's dear friend, one he used to know in New York, many years before he came to Littleburg. Fran is an orphan, and needs a home. We have asked her to live with us."

Mrs. Jefferson did not always hear aright, but she always responded with as much spirit as if her hearing were never in doubt. "And what I'd like to know," she cried, "is what you are asking her to give us."

Grace Noir came forward with quiet resolution. "Let me speak to your mother," she said to Mrs. Gregory.

Mrs. Gregory handed her the tube, somewhat surprised, since Grace made it a point of conscience seldom to talk to the old lady. When Grace Noir disapproved of any one, she did not think it right to conceal that fact. Since Mrs. Jefferson absolutely refused to attend religious services, alleging as excuse that she could not hear the sermon, refusing to offer up the sacrifice of her fleshly presence as an example to others—Grace disapproved most heartily.

Mrs. Jefferson held her head to the trumpet shrinkingly, as if afraid of getting her ear tickled.

Grace spoke quietly, but distinctly, as she indicated Fran—"You know how hard it is to get a good servant in Littleburg." Then she returned the ear trumpet. That was all she had to say.

Fran looked at Mr. Gregory.

He bit his lip, hoping it might go at that.

The old lady was greatly at sea. Much as she disliked the secretary, her news was grateful. "Be sure to stipulate," she said briskly, "about wheeling me around in the garden. The last one wasn't told in the beginning, and had to be paid extra, every time I took the air. There's nothing like an understanding at the beginning."

"Would You Like to Know More About Me?"

Fran walked up to Grace Noir and shook back her hair in the way that Grace particularly disliked. She said: "Nothing like an understanding at the beginning; yes, the old lady's right. Good thing to know what the trouble is, so we'll know how it'll hit us. I guess I'm the trouble for this house, but I'm going to hit it as the daughter of an old friend, and not as a servant. I'm just about as independent as Patrick Henry, Miss Noir. I'm not responsible for being born, but it's my outlook to hold on to my equality."

"Fran!" exclaimed Mrs. Gregory, in mild reproof.

Fran looked at Mrs. Gregory and nothing could have exceeded the saintliness of her expression. Insulted, she was enjoying to the full her pious satisfaction of martyrdom.

"Dear Mrs. Gregory," said Fran kindly, "I'm sorry to have to do this, but it isn't as if you were adopting a penniless orphan. I'm adopting a home. I want to belong to somebody, and I want people to feel that they have something when they have me."

"I reckon they'll know they've got something," remarked Simon Jefferson, shooting a dissatisfied glance at Fran from under bushy brows.

Fran laughed outright. "I'm going to like you, all right," she declared. "You are so human."

It is exceedingly difficult to maintain satisfaction in silent martyrdom. Grace was obliged to speak, lest any one think that she acquiesced in evil. "Is it customary for little girls to roam the streets at night, wandering about the world alone, adopting homes according to their whims?"

"I really don't think it is customary," Fran replied politely, "but I'm not a customary girl." At that moment she caught the old lady's eye. It was sparkling with eloquent satisfaction; Mrs. Jefferson supposed terms of service were under discussion. Fran laughed, grabbed the ear-trumpet and called, "Hello. How are you?"

When an unknown voice entered the large end of the tube, half its meaning was usually strained away before the rest reached the yearning ear. Mrs. Jefferson responded eagerly, "And will you wheel me around the garden at least twice a day?"

Fran patted the thin old arm with her thin young hand, as she shouted, "I'll wheel you twenty times a day, if you say so!"

"But I do not see-saw," retorted the old lady with spirit.

Gregory, finding Grace's eyes fixed on him searchingly, felt himself pushed to the wall. "Of course," he said coldly, "it is understood that the daughter of—er—my friend, comes here as a—as an equal." As he found himself forced into definite opposition to his secretary, his manner grew more assured. Suddenly it occurred to him that he was, in a way, atoning for the past.

"As an equal, yes!" exclaimed his wife, again embracing Fran. "How else could it be?"

"This is going to be a good thing for you, if you only knew it," Fran said, looking into her face with loving eyes.

Hamilton Gregory was almost able to persuade himself that he had received the orphan of his own free choice, thus to make reparation. "It is my duty," he said; "and I always try to do my duty, as I see it."

"Would you like to know more about me?" Fran asked confidentially of Mrs. Gregory.

Gregory turned pale. "I don't think it is neces—"

"Do tell me!" exclaimed his wife.

"Father and mother married secretly," Fran said, solely addressing Mrs. Gregory, but occasionally sending a furtive glance at her husband. "He was a college-student, boarding with his cousin, who was one of the professors. Mother was an orphan and lived with her half-uncle—a mighty crusty old man, Uncle Ephraim was, who didn't have one bit of use for people's getting married in secret. Father and mother agreed not to mention their marriage till after his graduation; then he'd go to his father and make everything easy, and come for mother. So he went and told him—father's father was a millionaire on Wall street. Mother's uncle was pretty well fixed, too, but he didn't enjoy anything except religion. When he wasn't at church—he went 'most all the time—he was reading about it. Mother said he was most religious in Hebrew, but he enjoyed his Greek verbs awfully."

Grace Noir asked remotely, "Did you say that your parents eloped?"

"They didn't run far," Fran explained; "they were married in the county, not far from Springfield—"

"I thought you said," Grace interrupted, "that they were in New York."

"Did you?" said Fran politely. "So father graduated, and went away to tell his father all about being married to Josephine Derry. I don't know what happened then, as he didn't come back to tell. My mother waited and waited—and I was born—and then Uncle Ephraim drove mother out of his house with her tiny baby—that's me—and I grew to be—as old as you see me now. We were always hunting father. We went all over the United States, first and last—it looked like the son of a millionaire ought to be easy to find. But he kept himself close, and there was never a clew. Then mother died. Sometimes she used to tell me that she believed him dead, that if he'd been alive he'd have come for her, because she loved him with all her soul, and wrecked her whole life because of him. She was happiest when she thought he was dead, so I wouldn't say anything, but I was sure he was alive, all right, as big and strong as you please. Oh, I know his kind. I've had lots of experience."

"So I'd suppose," said Grace Noir quietly. "May I ask—if you don't mind—if this traveling about the United States didn't take a great deal of money?"

"Oh, we had all the money we wanted," Fran returned easily.

"Indeed? And did you become reconciled to your mother's uncle?"

"Yes—after he was dead. He didn't leave a will, and there wasn't anybody else, and as mother had just been taken from me, the money just naturally came in my hands. But I didn't need it, particularly."

"But before that," Grace persisted; "before, when your mother was first disinherited, how could she make her living?"

"Mother was like me. She didn't stand around folding her hands and crossing her feet—she used 'em. Bless you, I could get along wherever you'd drop me. Success isn't in the world, it's in me, and that's a good thing to know—it saves hunting."

"It Pleases Others, and It Doesn't Hurt Me."

"Do you consider yourself a 'success'?" inquired the secretary with a chilly smile.

"I had everything I wanted except a home," Fran responded with charming good-humor, "and now I've got that. In a New York paper, I found a picture of Hamilton Gregory, and it told about all his charities. It said he had millions, and was giving away everything. I said to myself, 'I'll go there and have him give me a home'—you see, I'd often heard mother speak of him—and I said other things to myself—and then, as I generally do what I tell myself to do—it keeps up confidence in the general manager—I came."

"Dear child," said Mrs. Gregory, stroking her hair, "your mother dead, your father—that kind of a man—you shall indeed find a home with us, for life. And so your father was Mr. Gregory's friend. It seems—strange."

"My father," said Fran, looking at Mr. Gregory inscrutably, "was the best friend you ever had, wasn't he? You loved him better than anybody else in the world, didn't you?"

"I—I—yes," the other stammered, looking at her wildly, and passing his agitated hand across his eyes, as if to shut out some terrible vision, "yes, I—I was—er—fond of—him."

"I guess you were," Fran cried emphatically. "You'd have done anything for him."

"I have this to say," remarked Simon Jefferson, "that I may not come up to the mark in all particulars, and I reckon I have my weaknesses; but I wouldn't own a friend that proved himself the miserable scoundrel, the weak cur, that this child's father proved himself!"

"And I agree with you," declared Grace, who seldom agreed with him in anything. How Mr. Gregory, the best man she had ever known, could be fond of Fran's father, was incomprehensible. Ever since Fran had come knocking at the door, Grace's exalted faith in Mr. Gregory had been perplexed by the foreboding that he was not altogether what she had imagined.

Hamilton Gregory felt the change in her attitude. "That friend," he said quickly, "was not altogether to be censured. At least, he meant to do right. He wanted to do right. With all the strength of his nature, he strove to do right."

"Then why didn't he do right?" snapped Simon Jefferson. "Why didn't he go back after that young woman, and take care of her? Huh? What was holding him?"

"He did go back," exclaimed Gregory. "Well—not at first, but afterward. He went to tell his father, and his father showed him that it would never do, that the girl—his wife—wasn't of their sphere; their life, that he couldn't have made her happy—that it wouldn't—that it just wouldn't do. For three years he stayed in the mountains of Germany, the most miserable man in the world. But his conscience wouldn't let him rest. It told him he should acknowledge his wife. So he went back—but she'd disappeared—he couldn't find her—and he'd never heard—he'd never dreamed of the birth of a—of the—of this girl. He never knew that he had a daughter. Never!"

"Well," said Simon Jefferson, "he's dead now, and that's one comfort. Good thing he's not alive; I'd always be afraid I might come up with him and then, afterward, that I might not get my sentence commuted to life-imprisonment."

"Who is exciting my son?" demanded the old lady from her wheel-chair. Simon Jefferson's red face and staring eyes told plainly that his spirit was up.

"After all," said Fran cheerfully, "we are here, and needn't bother about what's past. My mother wasn't given her chance, but she's dead now, blessed soul—and my father had his chance, but it wasn't in him to be a man. Let's forget him as much as we can, and let's have nothing but sweet and peaceful thoughts about mother. That's all over, and I'm here to take my chance with the rest of you. We're the world, while our day lasts."

"What a remarkable child!" murmured Grace Noir, as they prepared to separate. "Quite a philosopher in short dresses."

"They used to call me a prodigy," murmured Fran, as she obeyed Mrs. Gregory's gesture inviting her to follow up-stairs.

"Now it's stopped raining," Simon Jefferson complained, as he wheeled his mother toward the back hall.

"That's a good omen," said Fran, pressing Mrs. Gregory's hand. "The moonlight was beautiful when I was on the bridge—when I first came here."

"But we need rain," said Grace Noir reprovingly. Her voice was that of one familiar with the designs of Providence. As usual, she and Hamilton Gregory were about to be left alone.

"Who needs it?" called the unabashed Fran, looking over the banisters. "The frogs?"

"Life," responded the secretary somberly.

CHAPTER VIII.

War Declared.

The April morning was brimming with golden sunshine when Fran looked from the window of her second-story room. Eager for the first morning's view of her new home, she stared at the half-dozen cottages across the street, standing back in picket-fenced yards with screens of trees before their window-eyes. They showed only as bits of weather-boarding, or gleaming fragments of glass, peeping through the boughs. She thought everything homelike, neighborly. These houses seemed to her closer to the earth than those of New York, or, at any rate, closer in the sense of brotherhood. She drew a deep breath of pungent April essence and murmured: "What a world to live in!"

Fran had spoken in all sincerity in declaring that she wanted nothing but a home; and when she went down to breakfast it was with the expectation that every member of the family would pursue his accustomed routine, undeflected by her presence. She was willing that they should remain what they were, just as she expected to continue without change; however, not many days passed before she found herself seeking to modify her surroundings. If a strange mouse be imprisoned in a cage of mice, those already inured to captivity will seek to destroy the new-comer. Fran, suddenly thrust into the bosom of a family already fixed in their modes of thought and action, found adjustment exceedingly difficult.

She did not care to mingle with the people of the village—which was fortunate, since her laughing in the tent had scandalized the neighborhood; she would have been content never to cross the boundaries of the homestead, had it not been for Abbott Ashton. It was because of him that she acquiesced in the general plan to send her to school. It was on the fifth day of her stay, following her startling admission that she had never been to school a day in her life, that unanimous opinion was fused into expressed command—

"You must go to school!"

Fran thought of the young superintendent, and said she was willing.

When Mr. Gregory and the secretary had retired to the library for the day's work, Mrs. Gregory told Fran, "I really think, dear, that your dresses are much too short. You are small, but your face and manners and even your voice, sometimes, seem old—quite old."

Fran showed the gentle lady a soft docility. "Well," she said, "my legs are there all the time, you know, and I'll show just as much of them, or just as little, as you please."

Simon Jefferson spoke up—"I like to see children wear short dresses—" and he looked at this particular child with approval. That day, she was really pretty. The triangle had been broadened to an oval brow, the chin was held slightly lowered, and there was something in her general aspect, possibly due to the arrangement of folds or colors—heaven knows what, for Simon Jefferson was but a poor male observer—that made a merit of her very thinness. The weak heart of the burly bachelor tingled with pleasure in nice proportions, while his mind attained the esthetic outlook of a classic age. To be sure, the skirts did show a good deal of Fran; very good—they could not show too much.

"I like," Simon persisted, "to see young girls of fourteen or fifteen, dressed, so to say, in low necks and high stockings in—er—in the airy way such as they are by nature . . ." It was hard to express.

"Yes," Fran said impartially, "it pleases others, and it doesn't hurt me."

"Fran!" Mrs. Gregory exclaimed, gazing helplessly at the girl with something of a child's awe inspired by venerable years. It was a pathetic appeal to a spirit altogether beyond her comprehension.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ONE IDEA OF PHILANTHROPY

Carmen Sylva Says If She Had a Million She Would Build Vast Cathedral.

What curious ideas some people have on the subject of philanthropy. Carmen Sylva, queen of Roumania, is the latest to answer that ancient question, "What would you do if you were a millionaire?" She would build a vast cathedral with chapels in it for every religion, and she would also build an art school. As it is only a very small minority of people who ever go to church or chapel, and those that do go are usually of the more comfortable classes, it is to be feared that Carmen Sylva's million would not go very far to lessen human misery. Most people have asked themselves what they would do if they were millionaires, but the wiser among them have contented themselves with saying what they would not do. A resolution to give nothing to any religious or charitable organizations, with a very few exceptions, is a fairly safe one, since both religion and charity are incompatible with organization. The greatest delight of wealth is in its opportunities for individual and beneficent contact with one's fellowmen, for there can be little true charity without individual contact between giver and receiver. Among the schemes for spending a million we should be disposed to place that of Carmen Sylva at the bottom of the list—and then some.

Language Intricacies.

Richard Grant White in his "Words and Their Uses," says. "Transpire means to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The identical word exists in French, in which language it is equivalent of our perspire, which also means to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The Frenchman says J'ai beaucoup transpire (I have much perspired)—in fact, transpire and perspire are etymologically as near perfect synonyms as the nature of language permits; the latter, however, has by common consent been set apart in English to express the passage of a watery secretion through the skin, while the former is properly used only in a figurative sense to express the passage of knowledge from a limited circle to publicity."

AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Hilbert Tells of Her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Some men are living refutations of the existence of a fool killer.

Some fellows would rather borrow an umbrella than lay one by for a rainy day.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

New Orleans requires all bread offered for sale to me securely wrapped to protect it from flies.

Cure for High Cost of Living.

"What's a barmecide feast, old chap?" "It's a meal where there is no waiter to be tipped."

Ready to Be Dished.

"Why do they talk about laying bills on the table?" "Because they mean to dish them."

Highest Tower in the World.

Should Buenos Ayres carry out a project now under contemplation the city will erect the highest tower in the world, overtopping that of Eiffel by 189 feet. It is planned to put the steel structure up a height of 1,173 feet, and a statue at the top will be surmounted with an electric light of 1,000,000 candlepower. The tower, as plans have been drawn, will have facilities for social gatherings, cafes, restaurants, library, billiard rooms, gymnasium, as well as a wireless telegraphic station and a meteoroligal observatory.

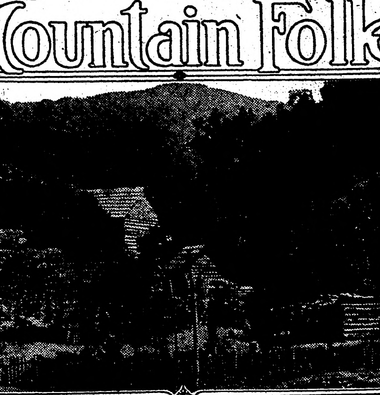
No girl should allow herself to become pale, bloodless and weak and thus lay the foundation for a lifetime of ill health and misery. Let every girl ask herself today if her blood is as pure and rich as it should be. Pale cheeks, lips and gums, shortness of breath on going up stairs and palpitation of the heart are some of the signs of bad blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood and this new blood carries health, nourishment and strength to every part of the body. As the blood improves the general health improves. The good results are soon felt throughout the body.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Primitive Mountain Folk



TYPICAL MOUNTAINEER'S HOME

ONE of the most interesting regions in the United States is the southern Appalachians. It is a land of giants and patriarchal families and of isolated simplicities in life which have deep human interest. One can explore on horseback this fascinating region, traveling through the western part of Virginia and North Carolina and the eastern districts of Tennessee and Kentucky. You can stop off anywhere you happen to get tired and board, indefinitely and sumptuously, for $2.40 a week. These mountain folk are rich in the material things if poor in the gimcrack luxuries the outer world esteems needful. They are still shut in their fastnesses; but conditions are changing now from the absolute isolation that existed before the civil war.

In following one of the mountain trails the traveler is well paid. Throughout these ranges are bridle paths, where notches are cut in the rock on the steep mountainside for the horse or mule to secure good footing. A traveler can find nowhere such a variety of scenery. He starts at the foothills, along the banks of some stream. The cliffs are completely covered with moss and ferns, watered by innumerable springs, which in summer form a hanging garden of foliage.

Following one of these cataracts between mountains, one discovers all of a sudden that the trail he is in comes to an end. Looking to the left he discovers a path leading off up the mountain. By a modified climb, placing one foot above the other, one can reach a high cliff and stop for a rest. Only a few feet below is the trail, a switchback, and to gain one-fourth of a mile you climb a whole one.

In the Evergreens.

Rarely could one find so fascinating a picture of mountain grandeur, all in contrast with the enticing charms of the valley below, where hundreds of cattle are peacefully grazing on vast fields of blue grass. You are on the edge of the evergreen timber, called the hemlock belt.

Once in the evergreen timber, the view is entirely shut off, except now and then where the trail leads over some cliff; then the glimpse is just for an instant. There are forests of laurel so thick in places that one cannot see two feet away. The laurel trees are from 18 to 25 feet high, some measuring eight inches in diameter.

You rest again and hear sounds that tell of some habitation. Listen! Yes, you can hear dogs bark. You resume the journey, and through open places in the timber you can now see fields. Soon you come to a log fence, and afterward the trail leads off into a cove.

A cabin appears, built of logs, fireplace on the outside and split-oak roof. A short distance away is the spring. Just back of the cabin lies the peach orchard, and alongside the path leading to the barn are the grape vines and quinces and other fruits, such as apples, pears and pawpaw.

This is the land of milk and honey. You can count over 60 hives of bees, or "gums"—a hollow tree sawed in two, then set on end on hewn timber and covered with a slab split from a log. Away in the distant woodland one hears the "ting, ting" of the cowbell.

A man about six fet four inches in hight emerges from the door.

"How d'you do, stranger?" is his greeting.

You give him the usuad handshake, which is the custom of the country, and commence to tell your story. But before it is finished he says. "Step in, sah, brother."

You enter the door before your host, which is customary among mountain folk, and are told to have a seat. In one end of the room is a fireplace with the old-fashioned mantel shelf.

After supper the fiddle comes down and the whole cabin thrills to the old-time airs—My Old Kentucky Home, Nellie Gray and Barbara Allen and all the tunes that make home of a wilderness.

Close to Nature.

The head of the house asks if you would like to lie down. You are ready enough, and you are shown a ladder in one corner of the room. It leads to a hole in the floor above, where there are several beds in one of the most home-like rooms imaginable. Sinking lazily into a feather bed which fills the old four-poster, the tired wayfarer is soon in the land of dreams.

Awakened the next morning by the quack, quack of geese—for this is a place of many fowls—the voices of ewes and lambs are heard calling across the hilltop. The cowbells tinkle cheerily. This is mountain life.

The housewife cooks the breakfast. You are up, dressed and ready. Soon one of the girls goes out to milk. She uses a cup to milk in. When it is full it is emptied into the bucket. Ask her why she doesn't milk in the bucket, and her reply is: "If the cow should kick, I'll lose only a cupful of milk instead of a bucketful."

In these mountain homes there are many children. Usually one or two of the older girls wait on the table, and they press you always to have more. The children eat when the rest do, every one sitting in his accustomed place on the long bench, but not until the guest is seated first.

In the center of the table is a large dish of honey. Near it is a pitcher of milk. The honey is passed first, for the mountaineers are "good livers" and they believe in having the best first. Next come the corn or wheat bread, apple butter, peach butter, stewed blackberries, pawpaw, ham and eggs, beans and tree sirup.

The mountains have only bridle paths and trail ofttimes so steep that one misstep would mean death to horse and rider hundreds of feet below. The first automobile has yet to come. The locomotive halts in a far-distant valley. The telephone does not ring. These trails wind and wind until you have lost all points of the compass, but are the main thoroughfares of travel.

Where they cross streams, notches are cut in trees on the river bank. If the water is above the notch cut in the tree, it is unsafe to cross at the nearest habitation until the waters fall below the safety mark. At different points along the larger streams dugouts are used for crossing. They are logs chopped out, something in the shape of a boat. They are the ferries at foot-path crossings, as well as the canoes of hunters and trappers.

Down near the Kentucky line you are liable, in the forest on the steep mountainside, to meet a man on horseback, a bag of grain in front of him. A short distance away, in a deep ravine, is a log building about six by nine feet. It is the grist mill. The roof is covered with thin boards, split out of oak timbers, called "shooks." They are laid like shingles. To hold them down, a stiff pole is laid crosswise in the center, and a hole is bored in the end of the pole. A pin is then driven in to hold the shooks down.

The people come to the mill, carrying their grain on the horses, from many miles. The mills are free for them to do their own grinding. The door, if there is one, is never locked. A small water wheel in the bottom turns the burr stone. After the grist is ground, it is placed on the horse and the miller returns. Sometimes it takes one day to come and grind, and the shades of twilight fall the second day before home is reached.

When the distance is not too far, the women go to market. Their eggs are placed in either end of a bag made with both ends closed and the opening in the middle. The eggs are packed in buckets of grain and then they are placed on a horse, one on each side.

Nearly everything is packed, except in the valley, where wagons are used somewhat, though it's not unusual to see a six-footer with a pack on his back slowly winding his way up the mountainside.

Even Uncle Sam's mail is carried in leather bags. The men and women in the region are of giant stature and the families are large. There are families in which the children number twenty and many where the number runs from a dozen to fifteen or eighteen.

Crude as is the life, the people are really progressive. They are honest and industrious. Their hospitality is unbounded. But if you do them an intentional wrong, you might just as well disappear, quietly and humbly. They have no use for a "crooked" man.

TINKER IS BATTING HOODOO

Manager of Cincinnati Reds Causes Christy Mathewson, Star of Giants, Much Annoyance.

(By CHRISTY MATHEWSON, Veteran of New York Pitching Staff.)

Joe Tinker, manager of the Cincinnati Reds, has given me more trouble than any other batsman I ever have faced during more than twelve years of service in the National league. In fact, I long ago came to regard him as my batting hoodoo because Joe always has been a leading factor in the defeats handed me by the Chicago club. The season of 1908 was a great one for Tinker, both before and after that memorable pennant fight which went right up to the last ditch. Joe and I have been having some lively brushes, with each trying to outguess the other. Probably the most bitter pill ever given me by Tinker was administered on the old polo grounds, New York, one afternoon late in the season of 1908. New York, Chicago and Pittsburgh were fighting it out in see-saw fashion for the pennant, and Brown, an old rival, was pitching against me. The eyes of fandom all over the country centered about the result of the race, which had narrowed down to the real crisis. Neither side had pushed a run over the plate in seven innings, and naturally the great crowd gathered about the yard was wrought up to a high state of nervouseness. In the midst of one of these general brainstorms Tinker laid hold of the ball, drilling a liner high and far away to left center, the ball crashing against the corner of the fence. Cap in hand, the Cub shortstop whizzed around the pathway, digging at top speed for a homer. That run was the only one scored in the battle, and incidentally the beating this accorded me practically blasted every prospect we had for winning the National league championship. At first Tinker had a weakness against low curve balls cutting the outside corner of the plate, but it didn't take him long to remedy this fault. One afternoon after he had fanned three times Joe took a solemn oath he'd never let it happen again. He set about to cultivate a new style of batting against that particular sort of pitching. If you'll pay strict attention to Joe in his batting poise nowadays you'll note that he stands considerable distance from the plate. He also is said to hold a unique record in that he never has been hit by a pitched ball during his long service in the National league. When I first knew Joe he wielded a long bat and choked it as he stood close up to the plate. Now he swings with one of the shortest sticks in the big leagues. One of the best things Joe does against my pitching is to comb extra-base drives, hence he is duly qualified to hold the title of "My Batting Hoodoo."

Joe Tinker.

(Copright, 1912.)

QUEER DISPUTE IS SETTLED

Golf Ball Is Driven Over Center Field Bleachers of New York National League Grounds.

The dispute between golfers and baseball players as to whether a golf ball could be driven from the home plate at the Polo Grounds in New York over the center field bleachers was decided in the affirmative the other day. Grantland Rice, golfer and baseball writer, and Oswald Kirkby, widely known amateur golfer, both succeeded in making the drive. Rice put over one ball in four, and Kirkby two in four. The golfers drove against the wind, but the ball carried over the top of the fence, which is about 50 feet high at this point, by about 15 feet. A brassy was used for the drives, and it is estimated that the carry was about 200 yards. The distance from the home plate to the fence is about 165 yards. No ball player has ever been able to drive a pitched ball even into the lower part of the center field. Manager McGraw of the Giants saw the feat performed.

Griffith Lauds Speaker.

Tris Speaker is the greatest outfielder the game has produced, according to Clark Griffith. "I have seen all the great fielders of the last 25 years," he says, "and not one of them can be classed with Speaker."

European Baseball.

Richard Klegin, who started the boxing craze in France, has organized an international baseball league, with a circuit including London, Paris, Berlin, Brussels, Budapest, Vienna, Monte Carlo and Nice.

ST. LOUIS PITCHER HAS BRIGHT FUTURE

F.
PHOTO BY PAUL THOMPSON

Earl Hamilton, Browns' Clever Star.

Hamilton of St. Louis again demonstrated he was some pitcher when he let the Yankees down with one hit. He has been doing grand work this season and promises to be one of the leading twirlers of the American league.

BALL PLAYERS BRING SUIT

Pitcher "Casey" Hageman Claims He Was Not Permitted to Play Ball Last Year.

The Boston American League baseball club, owners of the world's champions, who defeated the Giants last season for that title, has been made a defendant in the New York supreme court in behalf of W. M. (Casey) Hageman, a pitcher. After June 28 last he was not permitted to play either with the champions or with any other club. The club would not give him his release.

The suit is started by the baseball players' fraternity, which is known as "The Ballplayers' union," an organization formed for the interests of the players in the big leagues. The amount sued for is $1,400.

According to the complaint, Hageman and the Boston club entered into a contract September 11, 1911, to be engaged at a salary of $400 a month from April 15 to October 15, 1912.

"Casey" Hageman.

There is nothing in the complaint to tell what the trouble was. The management refused to let Hageman play, and theerfore broke its contract. Also, the management arbitrarily refused to release him. Hageman assigned his rights, as far as the suit is concerned, to the fraternity.

Scattering Notes of the Diamond

Pitcher Cy Falkenburg of Cleveland is pitching wonderful ball for the Naps.

• • •

Manager McGraw says Joe Tinker is the best man he ever saw for tagging base runners.

• • •

Pitcher Jim Scott of the White Sox has cut out the spitball and seems to be doing quite well.

• • •

The hard hitting of Gravy Cravath has created one of the sensations of the National League campaign.

• • •

Frank Chance wasn't at all rash when he offered $100 to every Highlander pitcher who wins a game.

• • •

Almeida, the Reds' Cuban third baseman, is practicing pitching and believes he will make a crack in that capacity.

• • •

Nig Clark, Indianapolis catcher, became peeved at remarks in print by a reporter for an Indianapolis paper and beat him up.

• • •

If Johnny Evers is the keystone king, followers of the pretender Eddie Collins will get his crown and chase him off the throne.

• • •

Harold Janvrin's showing at third base has been one of the pleasant features of the last few Red Sox games, says the Boston Herald.

• • •

Outfielder Carey of the Pirates wears a black cap in the field and a regular cap at bat, the former head piece being designed for the sun garden.

• • •

William Franfield of Notre Dame university, third baseman, has been signed by the Reds. Granfield leads the college team in batting, with an average of .406 for 17 games, and he is second in fielding.

• • •

Hugh Duffy turned down an offer of $8,000 made to him for the Portland New England league franchise by financiers of that city, who stipulated that he should remain as manager of the club, this season at least, at a salary of $100 per week.

WILSON ASKS NEW CURRENCY SYSTEM

President Wilson Reads Message to Joint Session of Congress.

NEW SYSTEM IS DEMANDED

Revision of the Banking and Currency Laws Must Go Hand in Hand With Revision of the Tariff.

Washington, June 23.—President Wilson today read his special message on the subject of banking and currency reform to the joint session of congress. The message follows:

Mr. Speaker, Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Congress: It is under the compulsion of what seems to me a clear and imperative duty that I have a second time this session sought the privilege of addressing you in person. I know, of course, that the heated season of the year is upon us, that work in these chambers and in the committee rooms is likely to become a burden as the season lengthens, and that every consideration of personal comfort, perhaps, in the cases of some of us, considerations of personal health even, dictate an early conclusion of the deliberations of the session; but there are occasions of public duty when these things which touch us privately seem very small; when the work to be done is so pressing and so fraught with big consequence that we know that we are not at liberty to weigh against it any point of personal sacrifice. It is absolutely imperative that we should give the business men of this country a banking and currency system by means of which they can make use of the freedom of enterprise and of individual initiative which we are about to bestow upon them.

We are about to set them free; we must not leave them without the tools of action when they are free. We are about to set them free by removing the trammels of the protective tariff. Ever since the Civil war they have waited for this emancipation and for the free opportunities it will bring with it. It has been reserved for us to give it to them. Some fell in love, indeed with the slothful security of their dependence upon the government; some took advantage of the shelter of the nursery to set up a mimic mastery of their own within its walls. Now both the tonic and the discipline of liberty and maturity are to ensue.

It is not enough to strike the shackles from business. The duty of statesmanship is not negative merely. It is constructive also. We must show that we understand what business needs and that we know how to supply it. No man, however casual and superficial his observation of the conditions now prevailing in the country, can fail to see that one of the chief things business needs now, and will need increasingly as it gains in scope and vigor in the years immediately ahead of us, is the proper means by which readily to vitalize its credit, corporate and individual, and its originative brains. What will it profit us to be free if we are not to have the best and most accessible instrumentalities of commerce and enterprise?

The principles upon which we should act are also clear. The country has sought and seen its path in this matter within the last few years—see it more clearly now than it ever saw it before—much more clearly than when the last legislative proposals on the subject were made. We must have a currency, not rigid as now, but readily, elastically responsive to sound credit, the expanding and contracting credits of everyday transactions, the normal ebb and flow of personal and corporate dealings. Our banking laws must mobilize reserves; must not permit the concentration anywhere in a few hands of the monetary resources of the country or their use for speculative purposes in such volume as to hinder or impede or stand in the way of other more legitimate, more fruitful uses. And the control of the system of banking and of issue which our new laws are to set up must be public, not private, must be vested in the government itself, so that the banks may be the instruments, not the masters, of business and of individual enterprise and initiative.

The committees of the congress to which legislation of this character is referred have devoted careful and dispassionate study to the means of accomplishing these objects. They have honored me by consulting me. They are ready to suggest action. I have come to you, as the head of the government and the responsible leader of the party in power, to urge action now, while there is time to serve the country deliberately and as we should, in a clear air of common counsel.

Music Napoleon's Solace.

A curious foot note to history is found in G. L. De St. M. Watson's recently published book, "A Polish Exile With Napoleon," to the effect that the emperor's evenings at St. Helena were solaced with music from a piano which was imported from England at a cost to Napoleon himself of £122 ($360). The musician was perhaps Mme. Bertrand; at any rate, the piano was bequeathed to her and was removed by her from the island after Napoleon's death.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Sunny Side and East of Holt.

Here we are again after a long rest.

Mrs Gust Peterson called at Lysne's Saturday afternoon.

Sunday afternoon guests at the Ed Horien home were Mrs. C. Anderson and daughter Helen, Miss Emma Kuehne, Misses Lucy, Irene and Evelyn Wegge and Fred Peterson.

Miss Lillie Peterson visited with Mrs. Albin Knauf Tuesday.

Dehard Johnson called at Bjerk's Sunday.

The Jolly Bunch surprised Miss Lillie Peterson Saturday night and all had a good time especially the four who went home in the auto.

Miss Lydia Bjerk came home from Thief River Falls last Friday.

Some of our boys took in the circus at Thief River Falls last Thurday.

Nels Lysne has been working for Ole Reirson last week.

Mrs. L. Wegge, daughter Irene and son Raymond spent Tuesday with Mrs. Wegge's father F. Ohm.

Alice Sorum came home Monday but returned Tuesday. Golden Valley must look good to her.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it"

YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT"

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*"—and an "*is yet!*")

Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood—("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.*

You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF.

So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement—and make a specialty of giving

Prompt Attention to ORDERS—whether in person, by mail or telephone

"You tell us. We do the rest."

D. PAYNE
Lumber Co.
HOLT

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Alfred Andreas Gerdlund, of Newfolden, Minn., who, on March 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07557, for NE¼ SW¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 44 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 2nd day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Hjelle, Otto E. Thompson, John E. Haaseth, Iver E. Rood, all of Newfolden, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Klockmann, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No., 05255, for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 16, NE¼ NW¼ and NW¼ NE¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 25th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Walloch, John Phillips, Carl Klockmann, Jay Payne, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anule M. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Twp 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Onseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Anders C. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06751, for SE¼ Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Onseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Hialmar F. Johnson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 07206, for SE¼, Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Nils Gudvangen, C. J. Smith all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
June 13, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Walker, of Rollis, Minn., who, on June 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05201, for Lots 3, 4, sec. 3, Lot 1, Section 4, Township 150, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert A. Elwick, Iver Engebritson, William Groth, W. S. Skeels, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06749, for SW¼ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼ and E½ SE¼, Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 1st day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Carl P. Jensen, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John L. Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

THE REASON.

"Somehow, the colors in that marine view don't seem to mix properly."

"That's because the artist painted a water scene with oil colors."

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of May, 1913.

Cream received	29,123 lbs
Average test	27.04
Butter fat	876.68 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.63
Received for butter sold	2,392.95
Balance from last month	24.36
Sinking fund	16.60
Total	$2,433.91
Paid patrons by check	2,165.38
Expense fund, etc.	224.06
Balance on hand	44.47
Total	$2,433.91

Price paid for butter fat, 27 1-2 cts.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over:

Fred Steinhauer	$50 49
Ole Saxberg	48 13
Carl Sarson	47 00
Tosten Ellefson	46 98
E. A. Johnson	45 33
T. O. Dovre	43 66
John Engstrom	43 04
T. T. Solum	42 50
John Knutson	42 14

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

PERMANENT EXHIBIT.

"Then you refuse to eat my first biscuit?"

"I don't refuse to eat it, my dear, I don't want to eat it. I wish to have your monogram engraved on it and then hang it upon my watch chain."

CHIEF END OF TRAVEL.

"Next we visit Shakespeare's home."

"No use."

"No use?"

"Not a bit. They guard it so closely that there's no chance to swipe a souvenir of any sort."

DISGUISED MOTIVE.

"What is your idea of a militant suffragette?" asked one London policeman.

"A woman," replied the other, "who says she wants a vote when she's merely looking for trouble."—Washington Evening Star.

WHY, SURE.

"Why do they call the fellows who work the buzz wagons, 'shovers?'"

"Because to have 'em, you've got to be in the push."

SIMPLE.

Gabe—Why do they say that the ghost walks on pay day?

Steve—Because that's the day one's spirits rise.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Simon P. Nabben, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on April 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 899 Serial No. 03497 for W½ SW¼, SE¼ SW¼ and SW¼ NW¼, Section 25, Township 155 N. Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 18th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Larson, Ole Finberg, Bernhard Knudsen, Haakon E. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John Q. Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on [illegible] 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05253, for SW¼, Section 24, Township [illegible] N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, Nellie Sommers, Lars Thorson, Ole Finberg, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie Sommers, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 13th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06685, for NE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, Lars Thorson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

LANDLORDS ON A CITY'S NECK

Buildings in New York Are Made to Pay the Brunt of the Taxes, Is Assertion Made.

Congestion of population was the subject of a recent exhibition in Gothem, remarks the Saturday Evening Post. One exhibit consisted of a bell, with this legend beneath it: "Every time this bell rings land values in New York advance a thousand dollars." The bell rang every five minutes.

Sales of choice land parcels at a valuation equivalent to $25,000,000 or $30,000,000 an acre were mentioned—all leading up to the conclusion that, based on the average rental of a three-room tenement, about one-third of the average factory worker's income goes for rent—in other words, to support the enormously enhanced market value of urban lands that accrues to the benefit of the landlord.

Buildings are now taxed at the same rate as land. Thus, if you tear down an old, noisome, ramshackle tenement worth $5,000, and replace it with a well-lighted, ventilated, sanitary structure worth $30,000, a grateful community immediately raises your taxes. Even in crowded Manhattan more than 7,000 parcels of land lie vacant, being held by speculators for a rise. By way of remedy it is proposed gradually to lower the tax rate on buildings and raise that on land, until the former is only one-half of the latter; but prudent landlords generally require the lessee to pay all taxes on the land.

There is a growing problem here that will have to be solved before many years. Landlords will not be allowed to sit on the city's neck—with both hands in its pockets—indefinitely.

WELL, RATHER

The Youth—I love you, dearest—I—I mean it—I mean it.

The Maid—Well, I should hate to think you were joking.

MAKING AN IMPRESSION.

"Your long speech did not make very interesting reading," said the cruelly candid friend.

"It wasn't meant to," replied Senator Sorghum. "I try to make my speeches long enough to appear important, but not sufficiently interesting to invite criticism."

CRUELLY DECEIVED.

"You want a divorce from your husband, madam? On what ground?"

"On the ground, your honor, that he made me think he was ninety years old and had heart trouble. I find out he's only seventy-two, and there isn't a thing the matter with him!"

CAPABLE WIFE.

Mrs. Housewifely—I never had a laundress who could do up white dresses as nicely as your wife does.

Rastus (grinning admiringly)—Ya'as 'm. Mandy's a right handy 'ooman. She kin do me up jes' as easy as one o' dem air dresses.—Puck.

PROMISING WRITER.

Gibbs—You say your friend is a very prolific writer of fiction. What sort of fiction?

Dibbs—I. O. U.'s, mostly.

HIS KEY.

"They say life should be a grand, sweet song."

"What is your's pitched in?"

"A flat."

NOT THE SAME.

"Does that baby strike you as uncanny?"

"Well, I've noticed he's inclined to be creepy."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

GOOD TEAM
For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

$5.00 IN GOLD
Easy Coin for any Boy or Girl who wants to earn it.

Now that school is out and the Boys and Girls have a little time to spare, we're going to give several of them a chance to earn some Easy Money during the month of June. It will be easy to earn $5.00 in GOLD in a little of the Spare Time, and it can be done over and over again. Just drop us a postal card or call at the office for particulars.

The NORTEHRN LIGHT, Holt, minn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II, HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1913 NO. 48

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.21
Wheat	.82
Barley d	.41
Oats	.33
Rye	.44
Flour, Best Patent	2.75

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Mrs. P. Anderson and children left on Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Fargo.

Oscar Carlson spent Tuesday [illegible] iting at Thief River Falls.

W. E. Kelley, the well known Crookston machine man was here Wednesday calling on local parties.

Mrs. Ollie Wernor and baby came up from Thief River Falls yesterday for a visit at the P. A. Risberg home.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. J. Oien left yesterday for Shelley to have a glorious Fourth with the home folks.

Alex Strom and family came up from Thief River Falls yesterday to spend the Fourth with Mrs. Strom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg.

Mrs. Anderson and two children arrived yesterday from Minneapolis to visit with her sisters, Mrs. R. L. Olson, Mrs. Nyberg, and Mrs. Knutson.

Mrs. S. S. Kolden and baby have been very ill during the past week or so with an attack of measles. They are now reported as improving steadily.

D. B. Bakke came up from Thief River Falls Wednesday to look after business at the Holt State Bank. He has just retured from a business trip to Devils Lake, N. D.

John Chapman, the genial fore- [illegible] enjoying a visit from his wife, who arrived about a week ago from New York state to make an extended stay.

D. Payne left yesterday for Nielsvill where he intends to spend the Fourth. Mrs. Payne and the children, who are visiting with her parents, will accompany him home when he returns.

P. A. Risberg, J. A. Sorum, Swan Carlson and T. B. Folden made a business trip to Warren Tuesday in the Risberg automobile. Mr. Carlson was developed into a full fledged citizen before returning.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday and Tuesday, July 21 and 22
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Novel Breaking Outfit

Albert Klungnes' an ingenious resident of North township, about 8 miles southeast of here, has a novel and ingenious breaking rig which he is at present using to break new land in section 1, of Agder township. The rig consists of a gasoline engine which Mr. Klungnes mounted on some binder wheels and converted into a tracter. The engine pulls one breaking plow and is said to do good work, being able to travel in places where a heavy team or ordinary traction engines would be mired. Perhaps Mr. Klungnes has really solved a hard problem for the settlers of a big part of the Mud Lake district, and other places where new swamp lands are wanted to be brought under cultivation.

Dr. J. T. Turley was married at Marshall, Minn., on June 24 and, with his bride has been visiting at Excelsior. He will shortly resume his business duties again and writes that he will be in Holt on July 21 and 22. Look up his Ad.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Canton, 8-stroke, horse power hay baler, used one season. Will sell very reasonable for cash or trade for any kind of live stock. A. C. JA[illegible] Section 27, East Valley township, Holt P. O. (tf)

Ellef Johnson returned yesterday after an absence of five years and may decide to remain permanently. He came from Minot, N. D. [illegible] where he has recently proved up [illegible] homestead, but he still thinks a [illegible]

A. J. Nelson, depot agent here, has been busy during the past few days moving his effects out to his new dwelling on the farm a mile north east of town. He figures on developing his leg muscles by making the round trib everyday.

Guy Anderson received his new Metz auto on Tuesday and started using it on his mail route Wednesday. He reports that it is a splendid car and runs smooth as clockwork, and is as tickled as a small boy in his first pair of trousers.

Two good speakers have been secured for the big creamery picnic to be held here on the 15th inst, and it is possible that J. G. Winkjer State Diary and Food Commisioner will also be here. We hope to be able to give more particulars next week.

Rev. Jacobson, of Fergus Falls, arrived here yesterday and will conduct the services at the church next Sunday forenoon. He will deliver an address at the meeting of the Ladies Aid and the Young Peoples Society at C. L. Heinze's the same afternoon.

HIS TASTE

"What business is papa in, mamma?"

"He's a tea sampler; he samples every different kind of tea."

"When I grow up I want to be a candy sampler."

The Battle of Gettysburg

The greatest reunion of old soldiers ever held is the Gettysburg reunion, on the old battlefield, July 1, 2, and 3.

Fifty years ago one of the greatest battles in the history of the civil war was fought at Gettysburg. It was a victory for the Northern army but it was won only after very hard and desperate fighting and reflects credit upon both sides. Read the story of the battle as written by Edward B. Clark. You will find it on another page of the Northern Light

Southeast of Holt

On Wednesday afternoon June 25 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Moe occured the wedding of their daughter Bertha to Mr. Clarence Larson of Golden Volley, Minn. The house was beautifully decorated with crepe paper and wild roses. The bride had a white satin dress, wore the bridal veil and carried brides roses. The bridesmaids, Miss Alma Gullickson of Granite Falls, Minn., a cousin of the bride and Miss Clara Larson a sister of the groom were dresse in pink. Mr. Lodvic Larson and Harry Moe acted as best men. After the ceremony a delicious wedding supper was served to more than 100 guest. The out of town guests were: Mr. John and Clarence Moe and Miss Gunda Moe of Grafton, N. D. and Miss Alma Gullickson of Granite Falls, Minn. Many beautiful and valuable presents were received.

Miss Alma Gullickson of Granite Falls, Minn., is visiting with her [illegible]

Gunda and Clarance Moe returned on Tuesday to their home in Grafton N. D. after spending a few days with their uncle S. Moe.

Ed Amundson left on Tuesday for a few days visit with his folks at Vining Minn.

Gunda Moe, Alma Gullickson, Hannah Johnson, Clarence and Harry Moe went to Golden Valley Saturday returning Snnday. They report having had a big time.

Mrs Oscar Hanson and her eight months old baby have both been very ill with the measles for several days.

FOR SALE—My 32-inch Minneapolis separator and 25-horse Buffalo-Pitts engine; the complete rig in fine condition. Will sell cheap and give good terms. Address AMOS AAS, Gatzke, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. A Huseth left on Monday for a visit with friends at Fertile. Before leaving Mr. Huseth informed us that he has bought out the local barber shop from E. M. Silbaugh and will assume possession within a few days. Mr. Huseth is a barber of many years experience, and a good one at that. He will be most welcome as an addition to the business men of Holt.

A GOOD CATCH.

Mrs. Exe—Does your husband stay out late nights?

Mrs. Wye—Very rarely. You see, he's a baseball player and he always tries to make a home run before dark.—Boston Transcript.

MIGHT HELP SOME.

"Doctor, I think I'm threatened with water on the brain. What do you advise?"

"Try reading half a dozen of the dryest books you can find, old chap."

DARK TIMES.

"How are you getting on?"

"Oh, just keeping my neck above water."

"H'm, so I should think by the color of it."

FIRST MORTGAGE
....FARM LOANS

We have Excellent Facilities for handling this class of investments. Loans Closed Quickly and Money handed over as soon as Abstract of of Title is furnished and papers are ready for record.

NO ONE can offer you lower rates or better terms than we.

COME IN and see us before making your loan elsewhere.

Holt State Bank
General Banking and Insurance
We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

[illegible]

MEAN.

"I understand she sings?"

"Yes, but in spite of that she retains her popularity."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CAUSE.

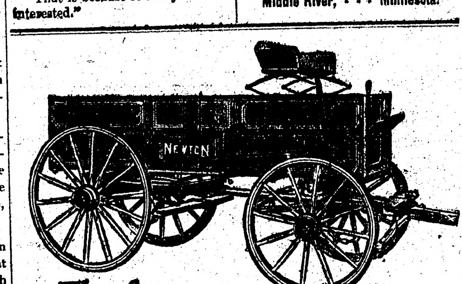
"Baseball troubles always get too much of an airing."

"That is because so many fans are interested."

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.
Phone Central.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT. MINNESOTA

Now it is the "individual drinking cup" for the horse!

It is embarrassing to borrow money from a deaf friend in a crowd.

New York is to have stepless cars. The much-maligned hobble skirt did it.

What will the government do with all the microbes it washes off the currency?

Still, "refined boxing" is not likely to become a popular parlor entertainment.

Despite the old adage, some people have married at leisure and repented in haste.

It is natural that general optimism should increase with the abundance of cherry pie.

Let us quit railing at the motorcycle. It ranks among the utilities that have come to stay.

Cautious owners of motor boats will take along a pair of oars and keep within sight of land.

Europe would be still more disquieted if it had two baseball pennants to worry about.

Will the government experts who are to investigate the oyster beds be classed as chambermaids?

Press dispatches say there is a revolution in Venezuela, but fail to state whether it is yet or again.

Fourteen thousand books are turned out in this country a year, and only six of them become best sellers.

At $1,500 for four pounds of Pomeranian dog, the prevailing high prices for cattle and hogs seem dirt cheap.

Wisconsin has a law prohibiting gossip. But is there a man in Wisconsin who can tell what gossip is?

A Cincinnati woman wants all her sex to wear a badge reading: "I kiss not." The answer to that is: "I guess not."

New York is to have not only the largest court house in the country, but the largest church. It needs both.

The older generation is unaffected by the immodest fads which modern society sanctions; but what of the young?

The difference between your own child and your neighbor's is that your child is a cherub and your neighbor's is a brat.

Now it is discovered that the earth wabbles. This will furnish a new and effective excuse for those shaken by this wabbling from the straight and narrow path.

We have seen men sneer at futile feminine fashions and then go into a furnishing store and use good gray matter deciding upon the color of a new pair of garters.

They say photography is useless in portraying feminine fashions for the reason, which men can readily believe, that such figures as women would like to have do not exist.

Now that goat meat is being substituted for mutton, a bright remark such as "you generally get the butcher's goat when you ask for spring lamb" is quite permissible.

A newly-married man in New York has been held up and robbed of his money three times in three days. But by the time he has been married a few months he will be used to it.

The girls in one senior class in a high school in Ohio were graduated in dresses that cost them only $1.90 apiece. And it is not recorded that they knew less in those dresses.

"How many millions make a billion?" inquires a correspondent. Billion in America, is one thousand millions. Billion in England, is one million millions. We should worry!

A rich woman in California bought a whole township site to insure herself privacy and quiet. This is one way of getting rid of the noises of civilization, but it is not apt to become popular.

According to association of commerce estimates, Chicago men pay annually $6,000,000 for 5,000,000 hats. But where can one find that kind of hat? Perhaps the association of commerce judged by appearances.

The minister who says that great wealth keeps away religion seems to have hold of an idea that was being talked of about 1,815 years ago.

An exchange wants all bonehead plays in baseball tabulated by themselves. The request cannot be complied with in all leagues in all cases.

"Men have more beautiful figures than women, and they are more graceful." You are given one guess as to whether the speaker was masculine or feminine.

GETTYSBURG STEPS BACK FIFTY YEARS

SEES BLUE AND GRAY ARMIES MEETING ONCE MORE AT HER DOORSTEP.

WILSON WILL SPEAK JULY 4

News Causes a Stir in City of 5,000 Tents on Scene of Great Battle—Wreck.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 30.—Gettysburg has stepped 50 years backward into the halo of history and is looking again upon an army of blue and an army of gray. This time the circumstances are far different, however, for they are meeting at her doorstep to join in the semi-centennial celebration of the greatest battle of the war between the states, and to show the world that scars are not to deep as the feeling of American brotherhood.

From early morning until long after sundown the veterans in blue and gray trooped into the little town which has slept so peacefully among its hills since Lee and Mead turned their legions southward so long ago.

Came Somewhat Differently.

More than 30 special trains came into the village and thousands of veterans who tramped up from the Shenandoah on their last visit rode in the luxury of coaches from Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington. Instead of the roar of guns and the thunder of charging cavalry that greeted them in the other days, they walked or rode through the quiet calm of a country town. Only the flags flying from every window, the city of tents in the distance and the crowds told that Gettysburg had come out of the usual into the extraordinary once more.

From the station of the two railroads that come into the village is a long mile to the camp of 5,000 tents where the veterans are housed.

Thousands Forced to Walk.

Many of them made the trip by automobile or by carriage, but thousands shouldered their suit cases and walked. The sun was scorching under a cloudless sky and many succumbed before they found their tents. There was no complaining, however, and the veterans seemed ashamed to acknowledge that a thing like heat could stop them.

"It's hot," said one old soldier, "but it is not as hot as it was 50 years ago."

Although the regular army and the Gettysburg commission of the state could not cope with the heat, every possible arrangement for the comfort of the united armies was made. The camp of brown army tents is under the direction of officers of the regular army. The streets of Gettysburg are under the scrutiny of the Pennsylvania constabulary, and for the care of the sick, the army, the state and the Red Cross have all made extensive preparations.

Utmost Care Observed.

The camp lies on ground that has been baked as hard as brick, and its sanitation, its water supply and its plans for comfort and for the feeding of thousands of men have been made with the utmost care.

The tents fall westward with the slope of the ground from the Emmitsburg road to the point on Seminary Ridge, where the immortal charge of Pickett started on the third day of the fight. They cover the Peach Orchard and the Wheat Field, where thousands of men were lost and part of the ground over which Pickett charged, but they do not reach to the Bloody Angle or the base of Cemetery Ridge, from whose heights Mead's artillery poured out its merciless rain of grape and canister and cut to pieces the legions of Pickett.

The formal exercises will be held in a big tent near the Emmitsburg road, but they will last only two hours each day and the rest of the time the veterans will spend as they please.

Every Room Taken.

Every room that is available was taken days ago and the veteran without credentials and the civilian who had not enough foresight to make arrangements slept in any bed that they could find. The news that President Wilson is coming to make a speech July 4 caused a stir.

The first serious accident of the celebration came yesterday when two trolley cars met in head-on collision near the Devil's Den, one of the historic spots. Six passengers were slightly injured.

Pugilist Takes White Wife Abroad.

Montreal, July 1.—Jack Johnson, the negro pugilist, accompanied by his white wife, Lucille Cameron Johnson, has sailed for Havre on the Allan Line steamer Corinthian. Johnson took with him two automobiles.

Stefansson Sails Tuesday.

Seattle, Wash., June 30.—Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the explorer who will lead the Canadian scientific and exploration expedition into the Arctic next month, arrived from Victoria, B. C., to make final preparations for his three years' stay in the Arctic. Tuesday Mr. Stefansson, Dr. R. M. Anderson, the biologist, who will be second in command, and James Murray, oceanographer, will board the steamship Victoria and leave for Nome, Alaska, where they will join the rest of the party.

WOMAN NEW CHICAGO BOSS

"QUEEN OF LITTLE ITALY" TO BE BIG POLITICIAN.

Now Since Women Have Franchise, Will Tell Them as Well as Men How to Vote.

Chicago, June 30.—With the signing of the woman's suffrage bill by Governor Dunne there came into existence automatically a new factor in Chicago downtown politics, and one expected to prove powerful in future municipal elections.

Chicago has a new "boss." It is Mrs. Annie Carlo-Blasi, for twenty years undisputed "Queen of Little Italy."

Mrs. Blasi is better known as Annie Carlo, as her marriage to Blasi is recent. Her occupation as midwife, which has served somewhat in her political work, is far from her principal occupation. As a furnisher of bonds in South Clark street, as adviser to the politicians seeking information on the probable Italian vote, and as a person of great influence in swinging votes by the thousands she has long been well known.

But her influence hereafter is going to be much greater. Heretofore she has had to tell the women what their husbands must do, and to issue orders to the men themselves—orders which have generally been obeyed. But now she will control the votes of the women themselves, and forcing them to take an interest in politics on their own account will be able through them to swing more of the men's votes.

"I wouldn't fight my friends," she said, "they've been good to me. But I want the women to work and I want them to have jobs. We ought to have women on the police force."

It is said she already has an organization of 5,000 Italian women through the city, with a big organization in the First ward.

M. I. DIGGS IS ARRESTED

Californian Whose Trial Was Halted is Again Taken Into Custody of Federal Officers.

Berkeley, Cal., June 28.—Maury I. Diggs, former state architect, the postponement of whose joint trial with F. Drew Caminetti on an indictment charging violation of the Mann white slave act, was one of the causes of the resignation of United States Attorney John L. McNab, has been arrested here on a bench warrant issued in Sacramento. Diggs and Caminetti were charged in an indictment returned by the Sacramento county grand jury Wednesday with child desertion. Caminetti was arrested in Sacramento and released on $2,500 bail.

Washington. — Attorney General McReynolds has retained Thomas E. Hayden, former president of the San Francisco board of education, as one of the counsel for the government in the prosecution of the Caminetti-Diggs and Western Fuel cases.

Limited funds probably will prevent the department from retaining more than two special prosecutors.

'EXPOSE TOILET' NEW GOWN

Fits More Closely Than Ever, Exposing Lines and Curves of Figure.

New York, June 30.—The very latest gown sensation from Paris the "Expose Toilet" has reached New York.

The first shipment of the daring new fashion was placed on sale in a leading department store and attracted the eager inspection of throngs of shoppers.

According to this latest fashion, femininity will no longer wear stiff waists and torturing corsets. Instead there will be a combination of embroidered silk trunks, monogramed embroidered silk stockings and filmy draped robes— so draped as to expose to view the lines and curves of the figure and much of the limbs.

Nurses In Double Tragedy.

Bedford Hills, N. Y., June 30.—Rosalie Roque, a French-Canadian, and Catherine Lacy, her cousin, both trained nurses, were found dead in their room in the Bedford Hills branch of the Montefiore for chronic invalids. They had been shot to death. A preliminary investigation indicated that one of the women shot the other, then committed suicide.

Oppose Compensation Bill.

Washington, June 30.—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, in annual session here, went on record in opposition to the workingmen's compensation bill introduced by Senator Sutherland of Utah. A resolution was adopted opposing the measure on the ground that if enacted into law it would virtually nullify the existing liability act. The Sutherland bill would establish a uniform rate of compensation for injuries.

Turnfest Amusements Varied.

Denver, Colo., June 30.—Apparatus contests, field events, fencing and wrestling are on the program at the Thirty-first bundes turnfest of the North American gymnastic union. The auditorium was the scene of model gymnastic exhibitions by visiting turnvereins and chorus singing by singing societies of the turnvereins. The committee announces that as soon as they could make up their record of field events they would make the results public.

MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS AT GETTYSBURG

During the coming celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg this house, which was General Meade's headquarters, will be a center of interest. It is on the Tarrytown road.

ILLINOIS SUFFRAGE MEASURE SIGNED

GOVERNOR DUNNE AFFIXES SIGNATURE TO BILL ENFRANCHISING WOMEN.

LADIES ARE VERY JOYFUL

State Is First East of Mississippi to Give Women Right to Vote—Becomes Law July 1.

Springfield, Ill., June 27.—Governor Dunne today signed the bill giving women the right to vote in Illinois for candidates for all statutory offices. The signing was made the occasion of a demonstration by leaders of the women's cause.

Moving Pictures Taken.

Moving pictures were taken of the women and of the governor as he attached his signature with a pen which was afterward divided into three parts and handed to the three women who had watched the progress of the bill from its introduction. Opponents of the measure have intimated that its constitutionality will be tested in the courts.

Mrs. Edward F. Dunne, wife of the governor, was persuaded to be present and sit in the picture as first lady of the state. Mrs. George Wilbur Trout, Mrs. Sherman M. Booth and Antoinette Funk, the suffrage crusaders, who labored here for a week to get the bill passed, appeared early at the governor's office.

Women Are Jubilant.

By his signature Governor Dunne made Illinois the first state east of the Mississippi to give women the right to the ballot. The jubilant women declared that the example of Illinois would prove a powerful factor in future suffrage campaigns throughout the nation.

Attorney General P. J. Lucey does not find the suffrage bill unconstitutional. The bill will become a law July 1.

FUEL EXPLODES; 5 KILLED

Six Injured When 200 Tons of Oil on the Steamer Mohawk Blows Up.

New York, June 30.—Two hundred tons of fuel oil on board the steel tank steamer Mohawk, owned by the Standard Oil company, exploded with a terrific roar and a burst of flame while the vessel was at anchor of Tomkinsville, L. I., in New York bay, killing five persons and injuring six others. A dozen more are unaccounted for, but are believed to have been rescued.

The dead are: Edward Donahue, 35, steamfitter, Brooklyn; John Donovan, 26, a machinists helper, Brooklyn; two unidentified sailors, members of the Mohawk crew; fourth engineer of the Mohawk, a foreigner, name not obtainable; Gustave Elmgren, 40, a pipe fitter, was probably fatally burned, while Philip Lepic, 32, sailor, and Herman Weisemann, 31, sailor, received serious injuries; Percy Payne, a machinist, and Third Engineer Vandebrief of the Mohawk were slightly burned. Carelessness of a machinist's helper was reported to have caused the explosion.

Milwaukee Suffers Much.

Milwakee, June 30.—Five deaths, 40 prostrations, 10 of which may prove fatal, and 25 of which were so severe as to necessitate removal to hospitals, is the toll of the excessive heat wave which reached its highest point in Milwaukee Friday. The official figures showed the mercury at 95 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, but the thermometer downtown registered from 100 to 115 in the shade. Col. A. G. Weissert, 70 years old, past commander-in-chief of the Wisconsin G. A. R., was overcome.

BUSINESS HOLDING UP WELL

CROP RETURN IS FAVORABLE—TRADE ACTIVE.

Approach of Completion of Tariff Bill Causing Wholesome Conservatism.

New York, June 30.—Bradstreet's review of trade says:

"Business holds up remarkably well, notwithstanding the midsummer season for inventory is approaching. Crop returns as a whole are favorable, especially as regards winter wheat, cotton and corn; consumption of merchandise is heavy, stocks are light, business on current account is larger than seasonably normal and trade in pig iron has improved, thanks to low prices.

"In the surplus grain producing sections the illuminating fact is that merchants, undeterred by tariff matters, are going ahead with their fall purchases, retail trade having been given a lift by seasonable weather, plus clearance sales, and, moreover, it appears to be easier to get money on commercial paper.

"Thus the week's developments spell somewhat more optimism, especially as appertains to affairs in the Northwest, Southwest and West, in which sections current trade is satisfactory or better, while there is a noteworthy disposition to cover future requirements.

"Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending June 26 aggregate 4,201,859 bushels, against, 3,187,851 bushels this week last year."

Dun's Review of Trade.

Dun's review of trade today says:

"There has been some slackening in retail trade, the usual summer dullness being reported at many points, but wholesale distribution continues in fair volume.

"Crops, now entering upon their most critical period, have passed another week with no serious loss from their previous satisfactory condition, although reports indicate some deterioration in spring wheat."

Angry Mob Hangs Negro.

Lambert, Miss., June 30.—Will Robinson, negro, indicted on a charge of murder, was taken from the county jail at Marks by a mob, brought to the outskirts of Lambert and hanged to a coal chute. Members of the mob secured the keys to the prison by forcing the door to a safe in the sheriff's office. Robinson was accused of the killing of a lumberman named Rimes and his son.

Boats Crash; Two Drown.

Elizabeth City, N. C., June 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Eugene B. Cook were drowned and two members of a pleasure party were seriously injured when the steamship Pompano ran down and sank a motorboat a short distance off shore.

Grounded Steamer Unharmed.

Sault Ste Marie, Mich., June 30.—The steamer J. H. Speadle, which grounded near Whitefish Point, Lake Superior, has been released. The vessel apparently was undamaged.

Cramps Kill Swimmer.

Williston, N. D., June 30.—While swimming in the reclamation reservoir near here, Arthur Weeks, aged 30, became afflicted with cramps and drowned.

"No More Votes for Women."

Boston, June 30.—A hot weather stump-speaking campaign extending "from the tip of Cape Cod to the top of the Berkshires" was announced by the president, Mrs. James M. Codman, following a meeting of the executive committee of the Massachusetts society opposed to the further extension of suffrage to women. Opening on July 22 a week will be devoted to Cape Cod, after which the "no more votes for women" speakers will move westward, canvassing the state.

NEW SENSATIONS IN PROBE OF LOBBIES

MANUFACTURER'S AGENT ALLEGES A LOBBY IN CONFESFESSION JUST PUBLISHED.

IS SUBPOENED TO TESTIFY

Baltimorean Names Solons He Declares Susceptible to Influence—Inquiry Activity to Cease Till Next Monday.

Washington, July 1.—Further sensations in the senate's lobby investigation were foreshadowed when it became known that a subpoena had been served upon Martin M. Mulhall of Baltimore, reported to have been for years the active "field agent" and lobbyist of the National Association of Manufacturers.

The subpoena was ordered by Chairman Overman of the lobby committee after representations had been made to him that Mr. Mulhall was willing to give the committee important facts regarding attempts to influence legislation, to elect or defeat candidates for congress and to control the make-up of committee on congress. A sergeant-at-arms of the senate served the subpoena upon Mr. Mulhall in Washington.

Nature of Disclosures.

The nature and extent of the disclosures that are expected were outlined in an article published Sunday, under the sworn signature of Mr. Mulhall, in the New York World and the Chicago Tribune. The statement purports to be Mr. Mulhall's personal history as the representative from 1903 to 1912 of the National Association of Manufacturers and bristles with the names of congressmen whom he alleges were "subservient" or who were punished for their opposition to legislation favoring the association.

The allegations that he had helped to defeat congressmen who opposed the interests of the manufacturers; that this organization had spent thousands of dollars to elect congressmen expected to be sympathetic to their influences; that he had aided in securing favorable members on committees that handled labor legislation; and that his associates had used great efforts to secure the establishment of a federal tariff commission in 1908, as a means of delaying tariff revision, are contained in the long article, under Mr. Mulhall's name.

Members of Congress Named.

The Mulhall article named many former and present members of congress, who were alleged to have been active agents in support of legislation desired by the American Association of Manufacturers. It specified that the employes of congress who had been retained to procure information, and alleged that even the page boys of the house of representatives were used to pick up information about proposed legislation. The writer said he had conducted state and congressional delegations; helped to break up labor unions, and had personal knowledge of the extent to which influence exerted by his associates had swayed legislators and legislation.

Senator Overman declared subpoenas would also be issued for James A. Emer, representative for the National Manufacturers' association at Washington, whom the Mulhall article designated as "chief lobbyist" for the association at Washington, and for former Congressman James E. Watson, of Indiana, referred to in the Mulhall statement as an "insidious lobbyist" for members of the Manufacturers' association, who were leading the fight for a tariff commission in 1908. He said the committee would determine at a meeting Monday, July 1, as to the summoning of other congressmen or former congressmen and officials of the National Association of Manufacturers.

Would Extend Inquiry.

"The lobby investigation has gone far beyond its original scope," said Senator Overman, "and I don't see any course for us to pursue but to ask for more power from the senate and to go into every phase of the

"We have found there is a new kind of insidious lobbying; testimony has been given to show that great interests have been getting together behind certain men, to get them on committees where their opinions would control legislation, though there might be no actual corruption of the individual. As the inquiry goes on, it brings out the fact that there has been lobbying going on that was not suspected."

The senate committee will not renew activity until July 7. Mr. Mulhall has been summoned to appear July 8.

Stays in Water 7 Hours.

New York, July 1.—Charles Durborow of Philadelphia made another attempt to swim from the Battery to Sandy Hock, but was forced to give up by the strong tide within three quarters of a mile of his goal. He was in the water seven hours and thirty-five minutes and the distance covered was estimated at about 21½ miles. Durborow was blind from the action of the water on his eyes for fully an hour after he was lifted into the boat. He said he would never attempt the feat again.

CAMPAIGN TO SAVE BABIES

Before All Things, the Need of Pure Milk Comes First, According to All Authorities.

It is estimated that a baby nursed by its mother has approximately ten times the chances to live that a bottle-fed baby has. All welfare workers, therefore, are advised to encourage mothers to make every effort to carry out this most important maternal duty.

A clean milk supply is a fundamental need. The ideal is: Nothing short of clean milk for everybody. But the need for the prompt remedy of bad milk conditions is more urgent in its relation to the welfare of babies than to that of adults, since dirty milk is largely responsible for the occurrence of diarrhoe and enteritis, the most frequet causes of death among infants. The remedy lies in the intelligent and effective inspection of farms, the means of transportation, and the shops where milk is sold, and in ordinances governing the sale of "dipped" or "loose" milk.

RINGWORM COVERED ARMS

2073 Ogden St., Denver, Colo.—"About four years ago I was bothered dreadfully with ringworm around my mouth. I did not pay much attention to it at first, although it looked bad. It spread rapidly and itched and burned dreadfully. The first thing I knew my arms from the elbows down were covered with ringworm, and my face seemed worse. I got some medicine which relieved the itching and sort of dried up the ringworm, but it kept coming back. I decided to let the medicine go, and I scratched them until they were sore. At that time there must have been four on my face. One extended from the corner of my mouth under my chin. That was the largest one, but the smaller ones looked as bad for they were kept fiery red from my scratching. Each of these red blotches was raised about one sixteenth of an inch, and the centers were covered with pieces of dried skin giving them a very rough appearance.

"One day I accidentally got hold of a small piece of Cuticura Soap, and in a few days I noticed how much good it was doing me. I kept on using the Soap, and spoke of it to a friend of mine. She told me of the Cuticura Ointment, and by using both, the ringworm disappeared in a short time." (Signed) Miss Helen Magee, June 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Taking advice is sometimes worse than giving it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

If wishes were automobiles the supply of gasoline would soon be exhausted.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder for tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Wise Precaution.

"Jones always uses honeyed speech to every one."

"Then he ougtn't to mind if he ever has to eat his words."

It's Quality.

"I noticed in the department store this morning there was a big crowd about the perfumery bargains."

"Naturally, the perfumery would be the scenter of attraction."

Some Bull.

Junior—Here's an order from Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe, father.

Senior—Really? Clever woman, Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe. We must do whatever we can to oblige her.

Junior—She wishes us to purchase a thousand shares of J. T. & W. on her account at seventy-five and sell at ninety, and send her a check for the profits by 12 o'clock today.

Lack of Appetite

When you have no appetite and even the sight of food is nauseating, you will have to build up your blood to get lasting relief. No amount of dieting, stimulating drugs or any treatment that overlooks the blood will help you for any length of time.

You can, however, always build up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can be certain they will make the blood richer and purer with every dose. This healthy blood will help to make your stomach strong and well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer lasting benefit to every sufferer from indigestion.

Send for the free diet booklet "What to Eat and How to Eat." A postal card will bring it.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or they will be sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 27–1913.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

DAIRY PRODUCTS ARE INCREASING

REPORT IS MADE CONCERNING THE 883 CREAMERIES IN THIS STATE.

ADDS MUCH TO OUR WEALTH

$35,000,000 Butter Produced in Year, Minnesota Record—State Report for 1912 Shows 116,000,000 Pounds.

St. Paul. — Minnesota creameries, 883, produced 116,500,000 pounds of butter in 1912, adding $35,000,000 to the state's wealth. This is an increase of about $6,000,000 over 1911. The report for 1912 is not completed but the figures given are substantially accurate in round numbers.

What Report Will Show.

"Our forthcoming report will show an increase in dairy products for every one of the eighty-six counties of Minnesota," said Ole A. Storvick, secretary of the dairy and food commission in commenting on what he regards as a highly creditable showing for the state. "Some counties, Aitkin for instance, have almost doubled their output. The success of dairying in northern Minnesota has been fully demonstrated. We look for even a greater increase this year for we believe that the farmers realize that there is not a branch of farming industry that gives better and safer returns than dairying.

"In 1908 Minnesota creameries produced 86,000,000 pounds of butter and last year 116,500,000. These figures tell how rapidly dairying is advancing."

AUTO UPSET; SIX ARE HURT

Three in Party are Seriously Injured in Accident Near Fisher, Minnesota.

Fisher.—Three were injured, two seriously, as a result of an automobile accident two miles east of Fisher. The injured are Miss Nettie Berg of Sebeka, Minn., Miss Mattie Leon of Thief River Falls, and Emma Wright, of Crookston. All are in a hospital at Crookston.

The accident happened when a party of six was returning from Fisher in an automobile belonging to C. E. Gildersleeve, a Crookston banker. The car was driven by Harry Hitchcock, son of C. A. Hitchcock, of Crookston and besides those injured the party consisted of a sister of Miss Berg and Arthur Bousier. The auto was being driven at high speed when a wheel came off.

According to those in the party who are able to describe the accident the car turned over three times before it came to a stop in a pile of wreckage. The car was found nearly 200 feet from where it had first turned turtle.

Miss Leon is a teacher at the Northwestern Agricultural school at Crookston. She is seriously hurt, being unconscious for hours.

RED WING VETERAN IS DEAD

Hancock, Centenarian and Mason, Stricken—Had Served in the War of the Rebellion.

Red Wing.—Captain David Hancock, civil war veteran and perhaps the oldest member of the Masonic order in the state, died here at the age of 101 years and 2 months. On his one hundredth birthday a year ago Red Wing observed the day with a big celebration.

"Uncle David," as he was affectionately called, walked from his home, more than a mile distant, to the business district once or twice a day until within the past few months. He leaves several sons and daughters. The funeral occurred Friday.

Captain Hancock was a drum major in the Third Minnesota infantry, but derived his title from having commanded a steamboat in Connecticut. He came to Red Wing June 12, 1854. At Grand Army campfires and reunions he was accustomed to play the old fife which he carried through the war.

Swedish Mid-Summer Celebration.

Duluth, June 26.—Rev. A. F. Elmquist, of Minneapolis, was the principal speaker at the annual Swedish mid-summer celebration here. It is estimated that over 16,000 people attended the celebration.

16,000 Attend Celebration.

Duluth. — Rev. A. F. Elmquist of Minneapolis was the principal speaker at the annual Swedish midsummer celebration here. It is estimated that over 16,000 people attended the celebration held under the auspices of the Swedish American National league, representing eight Swedish lodges of the city. The address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Prince. Lieutenant Governor Burnquist was scheduled for an address, but he did not appear.

WANT TO BE INDEPENDENT

Old Chief Bug-ah-nah-ge-zhig Voices Sentiment of People to Visiting Editors.

Akeley. — The members of the Northern Minnesota Editorial association won the confidence of Chief Bug-ah-nah-ge-zhig at last week's annual outing, which included a visit to the Red Lake Indian reservation, and as a result the aged chief made a statement to Charles F. Scheers, vice president of the association, after being assured that his statement would be published as given regardless of the opinions of the progressive element of the Chippewas.

The chief is anxious for his people to engage in home-making and farm development work. He wants to sell the matured timber and secure the money to aid in drainage and the purchase of modern farm mahinery and furniture for the homes, but he is fearful lest the Indians be fleeced out of their just holdings or at best paid but a small part of the actual amount received or that should be received for the timber.

The sentiment among the Indians is unanimous for the sale of the timber, apparently. They want the money to use and they want it just as soon as possible. They realize that the timber will deteriorate if allowed to stand after maturity.

Chief Bug-ah-nah-ge-zhig is apparently in sympathy with the plan to allow the Indians to select probationary allotments as begun by Walter F. Dickens, superintendent and disbursing agent of the Red Lake agency, and approves of the plan for the Indians to move on the allotments and begin the work as they would under the regular allotments, thus preparing them for the duties they are to perform in the future as American citizens, instead of dependent wards.

MEN LEAVE INJURED GIRLS

Flee From Wrecked Auto to Escape Being Identified—Girls in Hospital.

Minneapolis, June 24.—Leaving two painfully injured girls lying beside the wreck of an automobile that had crashed into an electric light pole at Sixth avenue north and Fifth street, two men are now sought by the police, fled through the alleys, the police say, and escaped.

Grace Elwood and Margaret Feye, both of 1400 Yale place, are the latest names given by the victims of the accident. They were taken to St. Mary's hospital suffering from severe cuts and bruises. The girls were found by Sergeant Michael Lawrence, who was on his way home early today. Powerless to move, the girls had lain on the ground until help came.

Norwegians Hold Big Festival.

Hanska.—Fully 600 persons attended the annual mid-summer fesitval of the Norwegian Unitarian church here. A program was held within the church from 11 a. m. to 10 p. m. Addresses were delivered by Professor H. C. Hess of the university summer school, J. L. Lahhen of St. James, and Rev. Amandus Norman. Miss Gertrude E. de Rochelenge, late of Berlin, Germany, sang several Norwegian folk songs. In the afternoon there was a band concert and picnic dinner in the church park. Visitors were present from Mankota, Lake Crystal, Madelia, St. James, New Ulm and other cities.

Plaintiff Wins Injury Suit.

Brainerd.—In a suit brought by George Kuehmichel against the Western Union Telegraph company he was awarded $15,000. Kuehmichel was a butcher and it was alleged that he was going to work one night when a mounted messenger boy collided with him. He was thrown to the ground and his skull injured. Formerly a strong and rugged man he has been reduced to invalidism as a result of the injuries sustained.

Cleaned Up City; To Retire.

Duluth, June 25. — Commissioner William A. Hicken, head of the safety division, will retire at the end of his present term in the commission government of Duluth and perhaps will remove from Duluth. Mr. Hicken has "cleaned up" Duluth and has been subjected to some adverse comment.

New Bank Organized at Randolph.

Randolph.—The Randolph State Bank has been organized with capital stock of $10,000. Following are the officers. President, T. J. Bliseker; cashier, H. P. Hansen; assistant, B. J. Schwoeffermann. The directors are T. L. Beiseker, H. P. Hanson and Charles F. Dickman.

Park Rapids Wants Normal.

Park Rapids.—Park Rapids is an active candidate for the new normal school. The local committee having the matter of a site in charge, closed contracts for four different tracts of twenty acres each. Two of these are within the corporate limits. The Alberts tract has a lake frontage of eighty roods, and was especially admired by visitors during university week and is pronounced by many as the prettiest site for a school they have ever seen. The fight for the school will be a hard one.

CLAIM LOW EARNING CAPACITY

TWO RAILROADS PROTESTING MINN. RATE DECISION.

Rock Island and C. G. W. Say They Are in Class With M. & St. L. Companies.

St. Paul, June 25.—Taking the position that their earnings put them on a par with the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway company, which was absolved in the sweeping rate decision handed down by the United States supreme court two weeks ago, the Chicago, Great Western and the Rock Island roads will protest the decision as far as the refundment of any excess charges are concerned.

This probable stand was inferred from the attitude of representatives of the two roads, following a conference with the members of the railroad and warehouse commission.

Asa G. Briggs represented the Great Western and Attorneys Seymour and Springer appeared for the Rock Island. All three insisted that the refunding of any excess charges would be confiscatory in their cases, and on this confiscatory feature the supreme court had been plain in its findings, they said.

At the conference last week, at which President Gray of the Great Northern and attorneys for the Milwaukee, Northwestern, Omaha and Northern Pacific were present, the statement was emphatically made that the decision would be accepted in its entirety and that there would be no further litigation so far as the roads represented were concerned. Assurances were also made, according to the railroad and warehouse commission, that all legal refunds in the shape of excess charges would be made and that they, too, would be handled without litigation.

The appearance of the Great Western and Rock Island roads at the latest hearing puts a different aspect on the whole thing and it now looks as if several of the roads operating in Minnesota would refuse to pay back any so-called over-charges without a fight. The absolving of the Minneapolis & St. Louis is their cue.

Roughly figured out, the Great Western would have to make refunds of about $250,000 and the Rock Island $75,000. This is for the period during which the injunction granted by the federal court has been in effect.

Sheriffs Enjoy An Outing.

Walker.—The annual summer outing of the Minnesota Sheriff's association was held in Walker for a three-days' session. The first day was spent in a sightseeing and fishing trip on Leech lake. Lake costumes, consisting of straw hats, gaily decorated, and kahki trousers were supplied by Mayor Kinkele and the day was spent in the pike beds of Leech lake. Every sheriff who failed to catch the limit prescribed by law, was handcuffed and turned over to Deputy Sheriff Kennedy. In the evening, a fish bake and story telling bee finished the first day's program. A social smoker was given Saturday night by the Commercial club at the Glengarry club house. The Leech lake band which is to play at the Minnesota state fair this fall, supplied the music for the visitors during their stay here.

To Teach Respect for Flag.

Minneapolis.—It is proposed that Independence day celebration, July 4, shall have an educational effect in teaching respect for the stars and stripes. The raising of flags in 24 parks is to occur simultaneously at 9 o'clock in the morning, and it is suggested that the crowds in attendance will be expected to remove their hats while the ceremony is in progress; also, that the city hall chimes shall play "America" at that hour and that street cars shall be stopped for at least two minutes to impress all the people.

Co-Operative Delivery Service.

Pipestone.—All the grocery stores and meat markets of Pipestone have arranged for a co-operative delivery service. Harvey W. Wakefield will manage the business. Four times a day all of the articles for delivery about the city will be taken to a central headquarters, where the delivery wagons will be started out. The new system will be placed in operation at once.

Rev. Mr. Frye Settles Insurance.

Keister.—Rev. M. H. Frye has effected a settlement with the insurance companies for the loss which the sustained in a fire at Waseca, last fall, which destroyed his stock of furniture. He carried $2,000 of insurance on the stock, but compromised with the companies for $1,500 rather than take the matter into the courts.

Fugitive Held as Burglar.

Red Wing. — Henry Diedisch, an escaped training school inmate, was caught here in the act of burglarizing Augustin & Wilson's hardware store. A billiard hall on Main street was broken into and a quantity of smoking and chewing tobacco stolen. The police say Diedisch has confessed to this crime and also admits entering the milk depot. On his person were found two loaded revolvers, five boxes of shells, a cheap watch and pocket knives.

NIAGARA IS GRAND

Nothing Can Mar Grandeur of This Natural Wonder.

Regardless of Hotels and Refreshment Rooms the Falls Retain Their Wonderful Impassiveness and Charm to the Beholder.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Niagara has been described a thousand times. Dickens did it in masterly fashion. "The first effect," he says, in the course of an eloquent passage, "and the enduring one—instant and lasting—of the tremendous spectacle was peace." Other writers, visiting this celebrated pilgrimage-place at later dates, when hotels and refreshment rooms had already begun to batten upon its fame, have brought away recollections far from peaceful. The falls, they declare, are spoiled, defiled, not only by the catering for trippers and honeymooners, but by the electric power houses and factories which have grown up around the gorge. Whether these severely utilitarian, but none the less interesting, erections are a defilement or not is debatable; one thing is certain, Niagara can never be "spoiled." It is one of the two supremely majestic natural wonders of the world, one of the few show sights which must always justify their reputation. Perch a cheap eating-house on the very brim of the falls, and the falls would remain magnificent. Probably the eating-house, veiled in drifting spray, overhung by frail rainbows and shaken by the thunder of the cataract, would have its banality turned into some strange effect of subtle loveliness. Even if its ugliness were unassailable, it could not, by its presence, make the falls ugly.

A short distance below the falls an iron bridge leaps the gulf from America to Canada. For myself, I happen to think the bridge an object exhibiting real beauty, in its curve and in its pattern; but apart from such personal prejudices, no one can deny that the falls, weaving a tremendous gauze of vapor athwart the rigid spider's web of metal, do indeed beautify it and throw round its arch a glamour which it would otherwise lack. Even the much-abused power houses down the gorge are not unpictorial in certain lights. They rise against the sky on the cliff summit like fantastic modern renderings of mediaeval fortresses of barons' burgs on the Rhine: capitalistic robbers' castles, as maybe some indignant critic would name them, enthroned to plunder both nature and man.

View of Niagara Falls.

Nobody, I conceive, can screw up much admiration for the trippery and parasitic portion of the town of Niagara Falls itself. The odor of its too blatantly hospitable restaurants, greeting the newcomer on his emergence from the railway station exit, the rag-time of its gramophones and other musical entertainments, are abominable; but these offenses are kept at a proper distance by the park reservation which surrounds the actual waterfall. One the platform which overhangs the American fall one can be alone; and, indeed, I imagined that the most sociable soul would here desire solitude. For, without wishing to indulge in any false rhetoric, one cannot but describe this spot, with all due reverence, as a place of worship. The view which the eye encounters is overwhelmingly impressive, and the roar which beats upon the ear contributes superbly to that impressiveness. Outspread before the spectator is the sumptuous panorama of crushing liquid, flinging itself in a kind of agony of struggle to the brink, and then—by contrast, almost serenely—sinking sheet upon sheet, down the drop into the cauldron whose depths are concealed by veering, billowing steam.

Wants Wedding Presents Returned.

Blairstown, N. J.—The will of Mrs. W. E. Burt filed here requests that all the presents received by her at her marriage be returned to the donors.

The Reason.

"Comeup says he finds it easy to take any one's measure."

"I dare say; you know, he used to be a tailor."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
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COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."—Mrs. SARAH R. WHATLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3. Box 92.

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of them state that it has saved them from surgical operations.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

The Baseball Primer

By Hugh S. Fullerton

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Baseball needs a Webster and a standing-revision board to keep the dictionary of the game up to date. The sport is building its own language so steadily that, unless some step soon is taken to check the inventive young men who coin the words that attach themselves to the pastime, interpreters will have to be maintained in every grand stand to translate for the benefit of those who merely love the game and do not care to master it thoroughly.

Joe Campbell, the Chaucer of baseball literature, was sitting in his office one evening, lamenting to me that his paper (The Washington Post) would not permit him to write as he pleased, but insisted that he confine his writings to straight English. I reached over and took the sheet he just had finished. "And Amie Rusie" it ran, "made a Svengali pass in front of Charlie Reilly's lamps and he carved three nicks in the weather." What could be plainer or more expressive of the fact that Rusie had hypnotized Reilly into striking out? Or what could be more graphic than Lennie Washburn's description of a ball that was hit hard and instead of bounding, "hugged the dirt," as the players say, and tore its way through the grass.

The following does not pretent to be a complete dictionary of the baseball language. It merely is the primer, containing some of the commonest words and phases, with an explanation of their meaning:

Air (up in)—Excited, unnerved. A term used to describe the condition of a pitcher who loses his courage or presence of mind at critical stages of a contest.

Bean (N)—The head of a player (V) to bean—to pitch or throw and hit the batter in the head (see Lima).

Bean Ball—A fast ball pitched at or near the head of a player who is standing too close to the plate with intent to drive him back. Often used to drive timid batters away from the plate, after which the pitcher usually throws a fast curve.

Big One (The)—The third strike. After two strikes are called the "big one" is left. The percentage of safe hits made by batters after two strikes are called is extremely high, and the term probably results from that fact.

Bingle—A clean base hit, the ball being driven clean over or past the fielder without presenting a chance for any possible play.

Bite—A term applied to batters who are weak in that they cannot resist the temptation to strike at a curve ball, especially at a slow curve. The message "He will bite" passed through a league among the players generally means the end of the usefulness of that player.

Bleachers—Uncovered field seats on baseball parks. Term originated in the south where the colored spectators were forced to sit in the sun, and were "bleached."

Boner—A stupid play; a blunder in the science of the game. Term adapted from the idea that a player making a stupid play has a head composed entirely of osseous tissue.

Bone-head—A player noted for making stupid plays; one adapter spoke of a player's head as his "armored turret."

Joe Tinker.

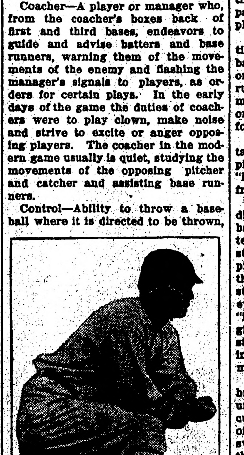
Boot—An error, in the making of which the player fumbles with his hands and allows the ball to bound off his feet or legs, kicking or "booting" it. Why does he waste his efforts booting baseballs" inquired Boze Bulger of a new infielder, "when Yale is mourning the lack of a punter?"

Break (The)—The turning point of a game of ball; the critical play which starts a stampede of the defeated team and a fusillade of hits by the atacking club. Also "the breaks" are used to expess the luck of the game. "The breaks were all against us" means that in every instance in which luck entered into the play, it favored the opposing team.

Bunt—A ball, struck with the bat with the intention of dropping or rolling it onto fair ground and only a short distance, forcing the infielders to hurry the play to throw out the runner. It is used chiefly to advance runners who already are on bases

Bunt and run—The term used to designate a play much used in the more finished teams. The batters and base runners exchange signals as the pitcher starts to deliver the ball to the batter, the runner or runners start for the next base at full speed. The batter bunts as they go, and if he pushes the ball fair the play obviates the chance to force the other runners. The play is extremely dangerous to bad bunters, as a double play is almost certain if they bunt a fly into the air.

Coacher—A player or manager who, from the coacher's boxes back of first and third bases, endeavors to guide and advise batters and base runners, warning them of the movements of the enemy and flashing the manager's signals to players, as orders for certain plays. In the early days of the game the duties of coachers were to play clown, make noise and strive to excite or anger opposing players. The coacher in the modern game usually is quiet, studying the movements of the opposing pitcher and catcher and assisting base runners.



John J. McGraw.

Control—Ability to throw a baseball where it is directed to be thrown, and to pitch it over the plate between the batter's knees and shoulders when necessary. Control is the pitcher's principal stock in trade, as a pitcher who can throw the ball near where he wants it to go needs few curves and not much speed.

Crab—A crabbed player, a "grouch." The verb to crab means to show a quarrelsome or complaining spirit. Many of the worst "crabs" in baseball are the pleasantest and most genial when off the field, their crabbedness evidently being the result of the nervous strain of playing.

Crash—Verb used in baseball, not to signify a single sound, but a series of hard hits. A team "starts crashing," when three or four batters in succession make hits.

Crowd (Verb)—To stand close to the home plate when batting, the purpose being to hamper the pitcher and sometimes to force him to hit the batter. The team that "crowds" persistently is a hard team to beat, as in many cases batters will be hit, and many times pitchers, over anxious through fear of hitting them, will pitch outside the plate and give them bases on balls.

Curve—In professional baseball the only curve spoken of as such is the fast breaking ball, pitched overhand, that darts down and out from a right-handed batter. All other curves are qualified as sidearm, out, barrel hook, slow, drop. No one speaks of an incurve among major leaguers. See Putting Something on It, and The Jump.

Dirt (Hit the) Slide—Usually heard in connection with an order to a player. Managers always reprove players who "stop standing up," and order them to "hit the dirt," partly because standing up is a risky way of going into a base, and partly because so many players are injured by not sliding.

Double—A two base hit, or "two bagger."

Double Play—A play in which two runners are retired or put out, before the ball ceases to move, or in one continuous play. The commonest double play is from the short stop to the second baseman to the first baseman.

Double Steal—A steal of bases by two runners simultaneously. The steal when made with runners on first and second is seldom called a double steal, as the runner on second steals third and the other runner merely "trails." The double steal, as meant by the expression, is made with runners on first and third. The runner starts from first and, as the catcher throws to catch him, the runner on third trier to score before the ball can be returned to the catcher. The play is used chiefly when two are out and the chance of scoring in any other way is small.

Double Steal (Delayed)—With runners on first and third bases the runner on first pretends to start for second. About 30 feet from first he stops quickly and turns as if to go back. If the catcher relaxes from the throwing position, he starts for second at top speed and, as the ball is thrown, the runner at third starts for the plate. The success of the play depends upon the element of surprise and except against experienced and cool-headed catchers it is likely to be more effective than the double steal made in the ordinary manner.

Fadeaway—A slow curve ball that loses speed suddenly as it approaches the batter and falls, or "fades" away at an unnatural angle. The fadeaway is accomplished by a jerking and holding motion of the fingers upon the ball at the moment of releasing it from the hand. Christy Mathewson developed the "fader" into its highest state of perfection.

Groove—An imaginary passage from the pitcher's hand over the center of the home plate. When a ball comes "down the groove" it is pitched at the natural angle (that is, "without anything on it") over the plate and therefore is easy to hit. Grooves also are the spaces between the fielders and between the fielders and the foul lines through which batted balls usually pass out of the possible reach of the players.

Hit and Run—One of the most effective styles of attack devised in baseball. The object is concerted action on the part of the batter and base runner, and the runner on the bases may take two bases instead of one on a hit, or reach the next base before he can be forced.

Hold Up—Perhaps the most important part of the inside work of the pitcher, catcher and batsmen is to "hold up" runners, or prevent them from "getting a lead" off the bases.

Hole (In the)—In difficulties; in dire straits. Either the pitcher or batter may be "in the hole" as the batter is "in the hole" with one or two strikes and no balls called, and the pitcher when he has pitched two or three wide balls, and has none or one strike on the batter. The object of every good batter is to get the pitcher "in the hole" so that he, in fear of giving a base on balls, will pitch a straight fast ball over the plate, giving the batter much better chance of making a safe hit.

Hook—A fast overhand curve that breaks downward and outward at an unusually sharp angle. The hook curve is accomplished by a sharp snap of the wrist at the finish of a wide swing of the arm, which accentuates the sharpness of the curve. The hook curves of Brown and Overall, Joe Corbett, Tom Ramsey, Bill Donovan, Bill Terry, Walter Johnson, and others have become famous for their width.

Hook Slide—Also called the "Chicago slide"—A method of sliding to bases which was perfected by Mike Kelly of Anson's White Stockings, and taught to all the Chicago players.

Inside—A pitched ball that passes between the plate and the batter is "inside" whether the batter is right or left-handed, but the "out" corner of the plate is the corner toward first base, and vice versa, when there is no batter up.

Knuckle Ball—A slow ball pitched with the knuckles of the three middle fingers turned under and pressed into the ball, which is gripped with the thumb and little finger only. The knuckle ball is extremely deceptive, as it is delivered with a show of great speed and comes with extraordinary slowness. Summers of the Detroit team, perhaps, is its greatest master.

Lead—The distance from any base that a base runner can gain before the ball is pitched. To "get a long lead" is the object of every runner.

Liner—A hard driven ball that is hit on a straight line to or past the infield before it touches the ground.

Mound—The pitcher's foot plate, or slab. Derived from the fact that on most grounds the plate is higher than the rest of the infield, to give the pitcher an advantage through pitching downward at the batter. The "mound" is elevated or depressed by some clubs, high plates being used for tall overhand pitchers while low ones are preferred for sidearm or underhand pitchers.

Outlaw—The club, league or player who offends against baseball law is punished by being "outlawed" or blacklisted. The alleged benefits of "protection" are withdrawn as punishment to offending leagues or clubs while players are blacklisted. There are several hundred players on the blacklist at present who cannot play in any club belonging to the national agreement until reinstated by the commission.

Outside—The side of the home plate opposite to that occupied by the batter. If the term is used without regard to the batter the first base side of the plate is outside.

Pass—A base on balls.

Pitchout — The most effective method of meeting and breaking up the hit and run play. The ball is pitched rather high and on the outside of the plate, to prevent the batter from hitting it and at the same time to permit the catcher to receive it in perfect position for a throw. When a signal is detected, or when the catcher and pitcher suspect that either a steal or the hit and run is to be attempted, the pitcher pitches out to balk the play.

Putting Something On It—Manipulating the ball so that it will curve, break, float or revolve in the air, rather than throwing it naturally.

Reserve—"Organized baseball" depends upon a clause in the players' contracts whereby the club "reserves" their services for the following season. The reserve clause really acts as a perpetual contract and the legal advisers of players declare the contracts would not hold in law. The reserve clause was placed in contracts to prevent the wrecking of leagues by competitive bidding for the services of the best players—whereby the richest clubs always could win.

Scout—A supposed judge of ball players employed by the larger clubs to watch the playing of men in small leagues, colleges and in independent clubs to recruit good players.

Slider—An injury to a player caused by scraping a segment of skin off the leg or thigh in sliding to bases. Many players suffer much from these injuries, often having the skin torn off their limbs in patches four or five inches square.

South Paw—A left-handed pitcher. The term is derived from the fact that most baseball grounds are laid out so the pitcher faces west, and a left-handed pitcher's arm is to the south.

Spikes (To Sharpen)—The pretense of a player to sharpen the triangular toe and heel plates he wears on his shoes, is a threat to "cut his way around," or to spike certain antagonists if they attempt to stop or touch him. Chiefly a form of braggadocio, and seldom carried into effect.

Spit Ball (The Spitter)—The most effective ball in the pitcher's repertoire. It is executed by putting heavy friction on the under side of the ball by gripping the thumb into the seams, while the friction on the upper part is lessened by the use of saliva, slippery elm or some such oily substance. The spit ball is used most effectively by Walsh and Ford and its modern development was due to Elmer Stricklett, who reintroduced it into the major leagues. The discovery of the spit ball is a matter of much argument. Some claim the honor for Al Orth, who used it in underhand pitching twenty years ago. It is claimed that Tom Bond, the famous old time pitcher, pitched the ball in New Bedford in 1876, and used glycerine, which he carried in his pocket.

Stuff—The "English," twist or reverse which causes the ball to curve or perform other unnatural movements in the air. When a pitcher "has a lot of stuff" he is making the ball curve or break more than he ordinarily can do.

Swinger.—A batter who strikes at a ball with a full, long, sweep of the bat and arms, instead of "choking up" or shortening his grip and "just meeting it." The "swinger" is a type of player not wanted in finished ball clubs. They usually are long distance hitters, but uncertain and usually finish with low averages.

Texas Leaguer—A short, weak fly that drops safe just over the infield and too close in for the outfielders to reach it. Usually an accident, but sometimes accomplished purposely by good batters who merely tap the ball and float it safe. The term originated from the fact that Ted Sullivan, the veteran player-manager, magnate, had a team in the Texas league that was noted for that kind of batting.

Triple—A hit which enables the batter to reach third base before the ball returns to the infield. Also called Three Bagger.

Triple Play—A play which retires three runners before the ball ceases to move, or in one consecutive play. There are records of eight triple plays made by one man unassisted, and about twenty triple plays are made in each league every season.

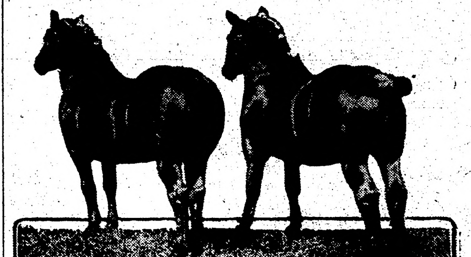
"Rube" Marquard.

Waste—Pitching high or wide to batters purposely. The pitcher often will, when he has the advantage of the batter in the matter of balls and strikes, waste a ball, either trying to tempt the batter into striking wildly, or striving to allow the catcher to make a play to catch a base runner.

Water Bucket (Spiking)—Drawing away from the plate as the ball is pitched. Many batters draw back the foot an entire step, out of timidity or through nervous habit, and those who step far back are said to spike the water bucket.

Whip—The throwing arm. Also called Wing and Soup-bone.

FARMERS SHOULD GROW HEAVIER HORSES



Right Kind of Percherons for Farm Use.

You and I and everyone who is in the business of farming and stock raising keep horses because they are our source of farm power. They are the engines that do our work. If we have undersized, scrubby, "cat-hammed" animals, the farm power that does our work is not as heavy as it should be.

It is some trouble and it requires a good deal of time to breed and rear a team of colts. When we grow a team of underweight horses we have wasted time. Farm machinery is not getting any lighter and it takes a good team of horses to pull a heavy mower or drill, a disk or a harrow all day in the hurry-up season.

We ought to raise big horses, not the tremendous "ton horses" used on firm streets for draying, but animals able and weighty enough to handle with ease the heavy machinery that the agriculturist must use at this time. If we are going to raise horses for the markets we will have to choose between two types in the very near future. The big demand is going to be for the massive draft horse or for the animal of the army type, says a writer in the Farm Progress. Light-built gasoline vehicles have eliminated from the markets many of the intermediate types of horses. The farm will have to be the main field of the horse in the future.

We can raise big horses anywhere in America with a very few exceptions. One of the things we will be forced to do is to look more carefully after the feeding of the draft type of colt. Our grains and grasses are just as nourishing as those of any of the great foreign horse-breeding sections where the finest types of heavy horses are bred and matured.

The trouble has been that we have paid more attention to our horses after they were three or four years old than we did when they were colts. I have noted that the yearling and the two-year-old colt is not given very much attention on the average farm.

The substitution of big horses for the small animals now found on the majority of farms cannot be accomplished in one year or in ten years. It will be a proposition of changing the breed, of getting up to the standard of the pure and the nearly pure bred. There are not enough heavy mares in most localities to start in making the change. Even this part of the change will have to be worked out slowly by the breeding of our mediocre mares to draft stallions.

While this method is a sort of a makeshift, anyone who knows conditions as they are on the average farm will agree that it is about the only practical way. The farmer cannot afford to sell off what brood mares he now has and buy the right type of mothers for the future heavy-weight farm draft animals. He will have to raise them and it will take two or three generations to get them where they ought to be for the real results to be apparent.

If we want to raise really good horses we will have to stop the practice of "roughing" the yearling and the two-year-old colt through the winter and letting them depend entirely upon pasturage through the summer. These two years are the most critical period in the growth and general development of the colt.

A colt will make about half of his growth during the first twelve months of his life. If he fails to do this a certain amount of stunting has been done that cannot be overcome by subsequent care and feeding.

ATTAIN SUCCESS IN HOG RAISING

Fresh Air, Sunshine, Pure Water and Lots of Exercise Are Essentials.

In his natural haunts, the hog was accustomed to abundant exercises, sunshine, pure air, fresh water, roots, herbs, acorns, worms and natural grasses. These are a delight to him, and to attain the greatest success in swine raising a variety of rations which will furnish these necessities in their various forms should be provided.

It is not absolutely necessary, nor at all times profitable to imitate nature in every detail, yet it should be done as far as practical. Fresh air, sunshine, pure water and lots of exercise can usually be provided without great cost of much effort. If pasture and crops are properly supplemented with concentrated feeds, any intelligent farmer should be able to make a success growing hogs, provided proper care and judgment are used in managing a herd.

Milk Is Valuable Feed.

Milk is a valuable aid in hog feeding.

HOW TO SECURE GOOD LAMBS AND SHEEP

The following practical article on raising market lambs was read by Mr. J. Withers, an experienced breeder, before the Farmers' Club of Western Ohio. He says:

Begin with the ewes before the breeding season. For two or three weeks put them on better feed. The best I have found for this is rape pasture. Let the ewes run on the rape for an hour twice a day when the forage is free from rain for the first few days until they get accustomed to it. This will put them in good flesh and in shape to raise vigorous lambs.

I always raise a few acres of turnips and these I feed regularly twice a day during the winter, in connection with ground oats and wheat bran. About one quart for each sheep, with as much hay as they will eat up clean, is sufficient.

When the lambs are less than a week old they will begin to eat a little grain. The ewes must then be fed more liberally. I generally have a place where the lambs can be fed by themselves and then give them ground oats and a little bran in the morning, with cornmeal and bran at night.

I always give a feed of roots during the day. By this method I have raised lambs which have dressed 75 pounds at 12 weeks old. I always keep the following points in mind: Give plenty of clean water; dip in late summer; keep clean and in a good dry barn; give regular attendance and feed.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

A Bit of Fortune Telling

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

TO our right, the great, age-greened statue of George Washington held itself aloof from the steps of the Treasury Building. The staring eyes were far down the street, to where marching figures in the costumes of Colonial days were threading their way along to the music of bands. Flags were flying. The clatter of hoofs sounded in front of the Stock Exchange. Crowds were cheering. The clicking of motion picture machines came to us from the ledge nearby, as the men of the camera put into short-lived history the sights of New York's Fourth of July parade. Miss Clement was silent, her eyes on the columns of figures as they turned, gay colored, into chasm-like Wall street. I could see that the sight had gripped her, just as it had gripped me, and that she was thinking of other days, when determined little groups of men in the same sort of costume, marched up this same street to the music of fife and drum, ready to fight—and fight until the last drop of blood was gone. It was a mixture of past and present—the skyscrapers of today sheltering the replica of more than a hundred years ago.

"A comparison that only New York could give," I remarked and Miss Clement nodded her head.

An hour later, as we sat on the screened veranda of the Cafe Boulevarde, watching the holiday life of teeming Second avenue, Miss Clement was still thoughtful—and still silent a great deal of the time. I became jocular and she looked at me with that little smile which always foretells the coming story.

"It's queer the hold that the past can get on one," she said. "Not that I've been thinking anything about the days of the revolution. I didn't live that long ago," was added with a laugh as the waiter served the cocktails. "But I have noticed when you want to do something with a person, you can paint the future forever without getting results. But paint the past a few times and you're pretty sure to get what you want.

"It was about eight o'clock one night three years ago when the buzzer of my apartment in Chicago announced someone at the door. A young girl who gave her name as Miss Charles, faced me a few moments later—stylishly dressed, pretty, and with every indication of a fair position in life about her. She hesitated a moment, looking around the room as if to assure herself that we were the only two there. Then she drew her chair close to me.

"'Miss Clement,' she said, 'I have come to you to find out if you could do some work for me. It's——'

"'Not without the consent of the captain,' I answered. 'But perhaps that can be arranged. Is it anything connected with criminals?'

"The woman studied a moment.

"'That is what I don't know,' she answered at last. 'If I only did, I would feel better. The truth is that my mother, who is fifty years old, is ruining our fortune. In three months she has gotten away with more than seventy thousand dollars. What has become of it, I cannot say. In fact, I cannot swear absolutely that she has parted with the money. All I know is that she has turned stocks into money and that she has been drawing from her account at the bank steadily. I have tried to find out what she has been doing with the money, but that has been impossible. She does not live at home with my brother and myself, but has taken an apartment on the North Side. I have gone there and tried to persuade her to allow me to live with her, but she has refused. She has also refused to come home—and there is nothing that I can do.

"'And that is the reason I have come to you,' the young woman continued. My brother has figured it out that my mother is insane, and that she should be taken before the probate court and adjudged so. You know what that would mean,' was continued with a heartbroken little sigh, 'I just couldn't stand it. I thought that maybe if I should come to you, you could find out a way to straighten this whole thing out. How—I don't know.'

"'Has your mother anything to worry her?' I asked. 'What does your brother base his belief of insanity on?'

"'Nothing—except that she is evidently trying to spend all the money she possesses.'

"'On what? Have you any idea?'

"'None at all.'

"'How many children are there?'

"'Four; my brother and myself and two married sisters, who live in Spokane.'

"'No black sheep in the family?'

"'No.'

"'How long has your father been dead?'

"The young woman looked at me quickly.

"'I can't tell you that,' she answered at last, with a bit of hidden pain in her voice, 'I am not sure. We have never been sure that he is dead—though we are reasonably satisfied. My father went on an exploring expedition into South America fifteen years ago, after a series of quarrels with my mother. Relations had not been good for some time. He never came back. Whether he died there or whether he has merely remained away, I do not know.'

"I listened to that explanation intensely. And with the explanation, there came a clue. The young woman as she talked, waved her gloves nervously. They bore to my mind familiar memories that I should recognize. My brain struggled with memory a long time. Then suddenly the flash came, and I smiled as I looked at Miss Charles, and asked:

"'How long have you been carrying your mother's gloves?'

"There was a little start of surprise at the question. The young woman held up the gloves and her eyes grew wide.

"'Why—so I am!' she exclaimed. 'How did you know that?' A nervous little laugh followed the question. 'Have you ever seen my mother—how did you know I was carrying her gloves?'

"'We'll let that remain my little secret for the present,' I answered. 'Now, we'll revert to the original question of how long have you been carrying them?'

"'Only since last night. I went to her flat to see if I couldn't persuade her to come home, and I guess as I left, I must have taken up her gloves by mistake.'

"Then I became serious. 'Miss Charles,' I said. 'You probably will not hear from me for three or four days. In the meantime I wish that you would go back to your mother's flat and make just one more attempt to stay there—only for the few days—so that we may keep her from getting rid of any more of that money until the time comes when I can stop it forever. I have to take a little out of town trip.'

"With that I dismissed her and began to make the plans which would result in the saving of a fortune. And late that night I was still at my library table, figuring out means of finding the person whom I sought. One thing I knew would be fruitless, the attempt to shadow Mrs. Charles and learn with whom she associated. If the person whom I believed to be the one who was getting the money had anything to do with her actions, then certainly efforts at shadowing would be beyond the question. He would arrange for that. I consulted my case book and found the name I wanted, recorded there five years before. Then, late as it was, I stepped to the telephone and put in a long distance call for the warden of the state penitentiary at Joliet.

"'When did Alem Haji get released?' I asked when the connection was made and I had explained my personality. There was a wait of a few minutes while the warden looked up the records.

"'You mean the Indian fakir?' he asked at last.

"'Yes. Sent up by me in the Clark street raids five years ago.'

"'The same one,' said the warden. 'He's been out about six months. We gave him transportation to St. Louis for his earned time in the penitentiary.'

"However, I had a different belief about things as I hung up the telephone. The memory of those gloves was what had made me come to the decision and the next day a squad of detectives, obtained by me from headquarters was searching every available part of Chicago's underworld. That night Alem Haji, dealer in the occult, was resting as comfortably as possible in a steel room in the Harrison street jail, while his house girl remained in the matron's room. His place of business still was open, however, with another man in Haji's place—a detective who possessed the art of makeup and the brains to play a hard game.

"And it was a hard game that was before him. What clients Haji had we did not know, nor what they came for. Questioning had proved fruitless; the man only stared at us with his beady, snapping, black eyes and smiled grimly at the cross-fire of interrogation which was shot at him. Nor could anything more be gained from the girl. We were playing a game in the dark—but we had laid our trap to save more than one victim and we were going to 'use our resources.'"

Miss Clement ceased a moment and smilingly raised a hand.

"Did you ever try to read fortunes, distribute love potions, give seances and play magic when you didn't know a thing about the people you were dealing with?" she asked.

"No," I answered. "Why?"

"Simply because that was the game we had to play. Alem Haji's place was one of Indian magic. Everywhere about us was equipment, pots, funny little blow pipes, queer smelling perfumes, jars of colored liquids, dummies, velvet curtains and idols. To us, it was all a puzzle; we knew nothing more than that here was a collection of junk which must be worked and worked correctly to allay suspicion until the proper time came. We had no information on which to work—there was only one thing which kept me at the job, my intuitive knowledge that I was working on the right track and that sooner or later the person I desired would show up. But in the meantime the detective and myself must find the key to this collection of material. We must know what to use for various persons and we must know the prices that were paid. Hour after hour we spent that night, searching everywhere, looking even under the carpets for what we knew must be somewhere about the place. Alem Haji did not keep all his information in his head, we felt sure of that. He did not depend on his memory for the earning of his money and we knew that sooner or later we would find his 'book of symptoms.' And sure enough, about daybreak, my detective came forth from a closet, bearing with him a small, closely written notebook. Anxiously we turned the pages. There we saw names, addresses, prices—in fact, a complete history of every client who followed the occult teachings of Alem Haji, the mystic. There were those who sought love and who paid for their love potions at prices worth while. There were others who sought power—and paid for it. There were still others who attempted to penetrate the veil which separates this world from the next, and under this heading we found the name of Mrs. Charles.

"Some way, that day, my detective, garbed in the robes of Alem Haji, and myself, dressed in the costume of an Indian woman, whose sole duty was to answer the bell and to roll her eyes and speak a jabbering, gibberish tongue, managed to work with those who came for their seances. And we gave those seances, we delivered the love potions, and we threw in free of charge things of which Alem Haji had never dreamed. If ever there was a day of real mystic free-for-all tomfoolery, it was that one. More than once that day I gritted my teeth to keep from laughing. More than once that laughter would be choked back by a queer look in the face of the client—as fear would enter our hearts that it was suspected that something was wrong, that the real Alem Haji was not before them in the dimmed, darkened room, after all. We were playing a dangerous game, we knew that. We felt that even though we had arrested Alem Haji, that we had sufficient evidence to send him over the road again for being a fakir and a thieving fortune teller, that we had not yet saved the woman we had started out to save. Did you ever know that such a person will trust the man who is robbing her implicitly, no matter what happens? We knew that if we proclaimed to the world that Alem Haji had been arrested and that he was charged with stealing money, there would not be one of the victims who would come forward to testify against him. More than that, there would be those who would look upon him as a martyr and who would even furnish money to aid him make his fight for freedom. And most important of these was Mrs. Charles. We must wait for her. We must play the game to the best of our ability and bide our time until the opportunity came to set her so hard against Alem Haji that she would be willing to do anything, now that her eyes were opened. A week passed. Still we floundered on, giving palm readings, gazing into the crystal globe and doing anything which the key book designated as being necessary for those who came to be duped. We gave advice on business matters—attempting to make it such advice that it would do no harm. We gave advice in love matters. We handed out tablets and potions to make men and women happy and handsome, knowing that they were nothing but colored water or bread pills. And all the time we hoped for that moment when Mrs. Charles would come. We were also getting anxious for another reason. In that week or more of work we collected money, of course. The job of keeping books on it, so that it might be returned when the case was over, had fallen to me, and it was making me stay up late nights.

"Then came the test. The telephone rang one night, late. I had been working over my books, attempting to straighten out the list of persons who had paid in money during the day and to whom it must be returned. I looked at the clock, it stood exactly at midnight. A voice which seemed to have a familiar ring to it came over the phone.

"'Alem Haji, please,' it said. I roused the detective. He answered the telephone and I saw that the face was wrinkled as he said 'All right' and hung up the receiver.

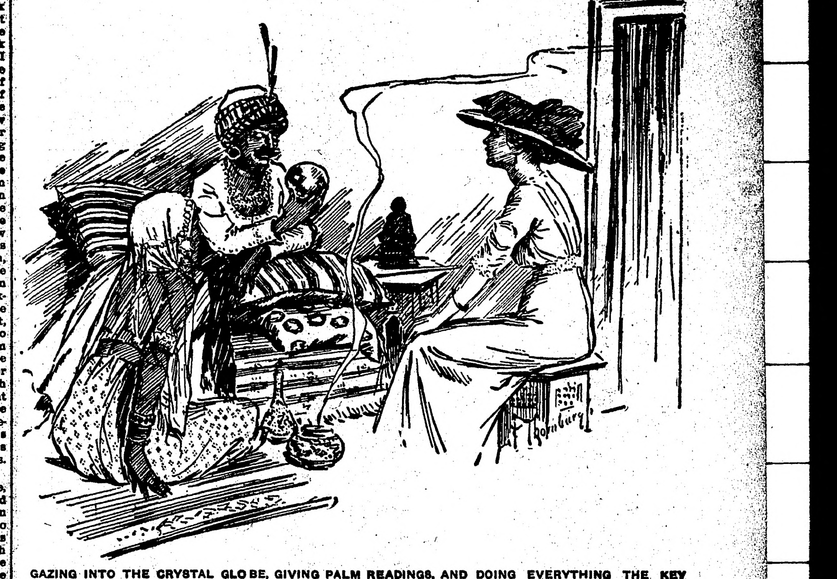
"'What is it?' I asked.

"'A woman,' he answered, 'who merely said "I am ready." Do you suppose—?'

"'I am sure of it,' I answered. 'I recognized her voice as being similar to that of her daughter's. We must get things in readiness.'

"Long had we studied that little book of instructions. We knew every line by heart. Hastily we went to the seance rooms, arranged the statues of Buddha, fixed the lights, the phosphorescent figures, the heavy robes and curtains and then went downstairs and sat down to wait.

"Nothing happened for about twenty minutes—and then there came a sound which caused us both to start from our chairs. It was a knocking on the floor from beneath, three heavy taps, each with a space of time between, then five short, staccato ones. We stared at each other. Then my detective, with a lunge, pulled the rug from the floor and threw it into one corner. A trap door lay before us. I hurried to the seance room, to arrange the powders and illuminations that would end the spending of the Charles fortune. As I worked in the darkness, shielded by heavy curtains, I heard the voices of the woman and of the supposed Alem Haji.



GAZING INTO THE CRYSTAL GLOBE, GIVING PALM READINGS, AND DOING EVERYTHING THE KEY BOOK DESIGNATED.

"'I have brought you twice as much money tonight,' the woman was saying. 'I want to see him longer. I want to talk to him about that thing you have kept me from asking him about—what became of him. I want you to let him come near me and let me hold him in my arms. Won't you do that?' The woman's voice was piteous. 'Won't you let me?'

"'Spirits are vague,' was the guttural answer of the pseudo Haji. 'Spirits are vague.'

"'But you have promised—oh, so many times. The spirits of life which you said would bring him to me in my dreams have not done it. Once I saw him—then he flitted away. You let me talk to him and ask him if he loves me. Why can't you let me ask him what I want to know—about that other woman?' Haji's voice seemed queer. It was choking.

"'Tonight,' came his reply at last, 'you can see him and talk to him and hold him in your arms. The spirits will it.'

"A cry came from the woman. She hurried into the seance room and seated herself. I could hear her hard breathing. I could almost see her eyes gleaming in the darkness.

"Then began the seance. Strange lights played for a moment as I pulled the switches to the accompaniment of the chanting voice of the detective Haji. Then all was darkness. At last a voice broke upon the stillness.

"'I have come to you, Esther. What is it? What is it?'

"The woman half sobbed.

"'Henry, where are you?'

"'I am close to you. Close to you—'

"A vague figure floated through the air, near to the waiting woman, then disappeared in darkness. Again it came forth, and this time it carried with it an uncanny glow, showing the dead face of a man, his bloodless lips, his staring eyes. The woman reeled in her chair and thrust forth her arms. The figure vanished behind the curtains again.

"Once more the voice sounded. The strange lights played again and again. The woman was becoming hysterical. She was screaming to Haji, begging that he allow the spirit to come to her, to be held in her arms. There was no answering voice, for Haji, the supposed, was stretched forth upon the divan, his whole body hidden except his arms and head. His eyes were closed. He was in a trance.

"Music began to play. For the last time the figure came forth, drifted into the air and then settled itself into the woman's arms. She sobbed aloud. She buried her head against that of the man she held.

"'Henry!' she cried. 'Henry—Henry—'

"There came a scream. A white light flared through the room. I ran forth from behind the curtain, crying for Haji.

"'I'm on fire!' I cried. 'Haji—help me—help me—'

"A curse came from the couch as the detective jumped up.

"'You little fool!' he cried. 'Get back there, you're not on fire. Get back there—get back there!'

"'I'll not,' I answered. 'I'm not going to do your work for you any more. You frighten me! You make me do things that scare me! I don't like it.'

"With that, I reached to the switch on the wall and threw on the lights. Mrs. Charles stood before us open mouthed, staring from the wooden dummy in her arms, on me and then the detective she believed to be Haji, at the strings in his hands, which showed how he had manipulated the working of the dummy she believed to have been the spirit of her husband. I had left the curtains open. The paraphernalia of the seance room was laid out before her. She gasped once or twice, her eyes opened wide and then she allowed the dummy with its waxen, staring countenance, to sink from her arms.

"'Trickery!' she said, 'all this is trickery! You've robbed me! You've stolen everything from me making me believe—!'

"She rushed from the room and out of the house. We let her go. Then we hurried into the clothes of civilization we had not worn for more than a week.

"'The plan worked well, didn't it?' the detective asked as we met downstairs and prepared to go to the home of Mrs. Charles to announce to her that we had arrested the man who had tricked her.

"'That depends,' I said, 'on future developments. You know we can't prove in court that Haji was a fake. The evidence to show that he was a fake was concocted after he had gone. There's only one thing to do.'

"'And that is—?' the detective asked.

"He got his answer an hour later, when Mrs. Charles went with us to the police station and faced the man who had been imprisoned there many days. But she did not know it. She believed he had just been taken there and the storm of her wrath descended. She screamed at him. She attempted to grasp him with her clawing hands. Hysterically she raved at him and he watched her smilingly.

"'Is this fool woman going to act like this in court?' he asked me in purest English.

"'Certainly,' I answered.

"'Then I think I'll plead guilty and give her her money back. She gets on my nerves.'

"And," added Miss Clement, "he did. Besides that, there were many thousands of dollars that went to other dupes, while Haji went to his old home in Joliet. And—"

"Pardon me," I interrupted, "but would you mind telling me one thing?"

"What?" Miss Clement smiled in anticipation of the question.

"What on earth that pair of gloves had to do with things?"

The smile turned to a laugh.

"I knew you would ask that," she said. "The truth of the matter is that the gloves had nothing to do with it, except in a roundabout way. When I was talking to Miss Charles I noticed a peculiar odor permeating the room. I had only noticed that odor once before in my life—and that was the time when I had raided Alem Haji's place five years before and learned that it was a concoction of his known as the Spirits of Life, with which he was supposed to bring back persons from the other world, that the one who sought them might see them in their dreams. I saw right away that the odor came from the gloves, because I had not noticed it so strongly until Miss Charles began to wave them. Then, as soon as I found out they were her mother's gloves I was sure of my ground. All that was needed then was the working out of things. Simple, wasn't it?"

"Exceedingly so," I answered. "What'll you have to start out the meal on, cold consomme or—"

"Exactly," answered Miss Clements.

CHOSE HIS WIFE BLINDLY

Daring Scot Remembered Girls' Faces but Not Names, and Took a Chance With Happy Result.

I saw him staring disconsolately into the window of a cigar store, broad-shouldered, red-faced and sandy-haired, and instinctively I recognized a brother Scot. Some whim impelled me to speak to him. At first, I am sure, he imagined I was one of the many city sharks he had read of, but a few sentences put him at his ease.

He was diffident at first, and it was only after some coaxing that I extracted the simple story of his life before and after he had come to America.

Ten years ago he had left his native village in Ayrshire to go to Canada, and he had prospered to such an extent that he bethought himself of a wife. His fancy turned to the old country and he determined to ask a girl to come out to the new land and share his lonely farmhouse.

When he came, however, to making his choice, he was in a quandary. He had left home shortly after his school days, and the memory of his childish playmates was somewhat faded and dim. He could plainly see two girls; one strong armed, red haired and rosy cheeked, fit mate for a farmer; the other slim, dark and showing promise of early delicacy. One was Mary Johnston, the other Christina Davidson, but he was doubtful in his mind as to which was which. At school he had never called them by any other name than their nicknames of Roosty-pow and Toosey-heid, from the red hair of the one, and the tangled curls of the other.

Finally he arrived at a conclusion, and wrote home to Mary Johnston offering her the shelter of his strong arms and inclosing a substantial draft for her expenses.

The boat was to come in next morning, Sunday, and he left me early, bidding me good night, with a sly but sincere clasp of his great, hard hand.

On Sunday, drawn by some idle curiosity, I wandered down to the dock. What would be the greeting of this Scot—schooled to conceal emotion?

He was the first person I saw there and he met me with an anxious, silent smile. The boat was moored and its sides were lined with faces full of hope and wistful wonder. He scanned them all one by one, and bit his lip nervously. Slowly, and then fast, the passengers began to disembark. The young farmer's face was flushed and he swayed from one foot to the other. Suddenly I heard him give a low groan of anguish, and, clutching my arm in a grasp the pressure of which he did not realize, he whispered in a tone I never want to hear again:

"It was the ither one I was thinking o'."

Then he walked to the gangway, where a slim, delicate girl with a frightened face was stepping off, bent over her, kissed her and took her slender suit case from her hand.

They passed me, her face aglow with joy; his the battleground of a great struggle, but one on which the aftercalm of peace had descended.—Robert W. Sneddon, in the Bellman.

Very Dry.

The occupants of a Pullman sleeper were diligently trying to get some rest, but could not. There was a very thirsty woman in one of the berths who kept the whole car awake by her perpetual song of, "Oh, I am so dry. I am so dry. My, but I am awfully dry. Dear me, what shall I do? I am so dry."

"Hello, porter!" at last sang out a man across the way. "For goodness sake give that woman some ice water and plenty of it. I want to get some sleep."

The porter brought a glass of water. He brought a second glass. She drank them both—and took up her song afresh—

"My, but I was dry. I was so awfully dry. I never was so dry in all my life. Dear me, but I was dry."

"Oh, Great Scott, woman," sang out the man across the way, "dry up and let me sleep!"

First Brides to Cross the Rockies.

Marcus Whitman, M. D., who saved Oregon to the United States, was born September 2, 1802, at Rushville, N. Y. He married Miss Narcissa Prentis, of Angelica, N. Y., in February, 1836, and their wedding trip was to cross the continent that year in company with Rev. H. H. Spaulding and his young wife. The brides were the first women to cross the Rocky mountains. They made the journey of 3,500 miles in seven months.

Defective Page

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gergory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens. It is decided that Fran must go to school.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Fran's quick eye caught the expression of baffled reaching-forth, of uncertain striving after sympathetic understanding. "You darling lady!" she cried, clasping her hands to keep her arms from flying about the other's neck, "don't you be troubled about me. Bless your heart, I can take care of myself—and you, too! Do you think I'd add a straw to your . . . Now you hear me: if you want to do it, just put me in long trains with Pullman sleepers, for I'll do whatever you say. If you want to show people how tame I am, just hold up your hand, and I'll crawl into my cage."

The laughter of Mrs. Gregory sounded wholesome and deep-throated—the child was so deliciously ridiculous. "Come, then," she cried, with a lightness she had not felt for months, "come, crawl into your cage!" And she opened her arms.

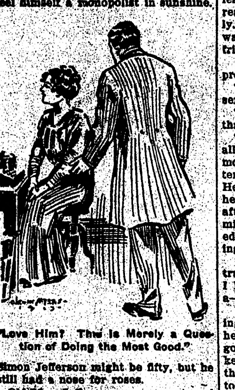
With a flash of her lithe body, Fran was in her cage, and, for a time, rested there, while the fire in her dark eyes burned tears to all sorts of rainbow colors. It seemed to her that of all the people in the world, Mrs. Gregory was the last to hold her in affectionate embrace. She cried out with a sob, as if in answer to her dark misgivings—"Oh, but I want to belong to somebody!"

"You shall belong to me!" exclaimed Mrs. Gregory, folding her closer.

"To you?" Fran sobbed, overcome by the wonder of it. "To you, dear heart?" With a desperate effort she crowded back intruding thoughts, and grew calm. Looking over her shoulder at Simon Jefferson—"No more short dresses, Mr. Simon," she called, "you know your heart mustn't be excited."

"Fran!" gasped Mrs. Gregory in dismay, "hush!"

But Simon Jefferson beamed with pleasure at the girl's artless ways. He knew what was bad for his heart, and Fran wasn't. Her smiles made him feel himself a monopolist in sunshine.



"Love Him? This Is Merely a Question of Doing the Most Good."

Simon Jefferson might be fifty, but he still had a nose for roses.

Old Mrs. Jefferson was present, and from her wheel-chair bright eyes read much that dull ears missed. "How gay Simon is!" smiled the mother—he was always her spoiled boy.

Mrs. Gregory called through the trumpet, "I believe Fran has given brother a fresh interest in life."

Old Mrs. Jefferson beamed upon Fran and added her commendation: "She pushes me when I want to be pushed, and pulls me when I want to be pulled."

Fran clapped her hands like a child, indeed. "Oh, what a gay old world!" she cried. "There are so many people in it that like me." She danced before the old lady, then wheeled about with such energy that her skirts threatened to level to the breeze.

"Don't, don't!" cried Mrs. Gregory precipitately. "Fran!"

"Bravo!" shouted Simon Jefferson. "Encore!"

Fran widened her fingers to push down the rebellious dress. "If I don't put leads on me," she said with contrition, "I'll be floating away. When I feel good, I always want to do something wrong—it's awfully dangerous for a person to feel good, I guess. Mrs. Gregory, you say I can belong to you—when I think about that, I want to dance. . . . I guess you hardly know what it means for Fran to belong to a person. You're going to find out. Come on," she shouted to Mrs. Jefferson, without using the trumpet—always a subtle compliment to those nearly stone-deaf, "I mustn't wheel myself about, so I'm going to wheel you."

As she passed with her charge into the garden, her mind was busy with thoughts of Grace Noir. Belonging to Mrs. Gregory naturally suggested getting rid of the secretary. It would be exceedingly difficult. "But two months ought to settle her," Fran mused.

In the meantime, Grace Noir and Gregory sat in the library, silently turning out an immense amount of work, feeding the hungry and consoling the weak with stroke of pen and click of typewriter.

"About this case, number one hundred forty-three," Grace said, looking up from her work as copyist, "the girl whose father wouldn't acknowledge her . . ."

"Write to the matron to give her good clothing and good schooling." He spoke softly. There prevailed an atmosphere of subtle tenderness; on this island—the library—blossomed love of mankind and devotion to lofty ideals. These two mariners found themselves ever surrounded by a sea of indifference; there was not a sail in sight. "It is a sad case," he murmured.

"You think number one hundred forty-three a sad case?" she repeated, always, when possible, building her next step out of the material furnished by her companion. "But suppose she is an impostor. He says she's not his daughter, this number one hundred forty-three. Maybe she isn't. Would you call her conduct sad?"

Gregory took exquisite pleasure in arguing with Grace, because her serene assumption of being in the right gave to her beautiful face a touch of the angelic. "I should call it impossible."

"Impossible? Do you think it's impossible that Fran's deceiving you? How can you know that she is the daughter of your friend?"

He grew pale. Oh, if he could have denied Fran—if he could have joined Grace in declaring her an impostor! But she possessed proofs so irrefutable that safety lay in admitting her claim, lest she prove more than he had already admitted. "I know it, absolutely. She is the daughter of one who was my most—my most intimate friend."

Grace repeated with delicate reproof—"Your intimate friend!"

"I know it was wrong for him to desert his wife."

"Wrong!" How inadequate seemed that word from her pure lips!

"But," he faltered, "we must make allowances. My friend married Fran's mother in secret because she was utterly worldly—frivolous—a butterfly. Her own uncle was unable to control her—to make her go to church. Soon after the marriage he found out his mistake—it broke his heart, the tragedy of it. I don't excuse him for going away to Europe—"

"I am glad you don't. He was no true man, but a weakling. I am glad I have never been thrown with such a—a degenerate."

"But, Miss Grace," he urged pleadingly, "do you think my friend, when he went back to find her and she was gone—do you think he should have kept on hunting? Do you think, Grace, that he should have remained yoked to an unbeliever, after he realized his folly?"

There was heavenly compassion in her eyes, for suddenly she had divined his purpose in defending Fran's father. He was thinking of his own wife, and of his wife's mother and brother—how they had ceased to show sympathy in what he regarded as the essentials of life. Her silence suggested that as she could not speak without casting reflection upon Mrs. Gregory, she would say nothing, and this tact was grateful to his grieved heart.

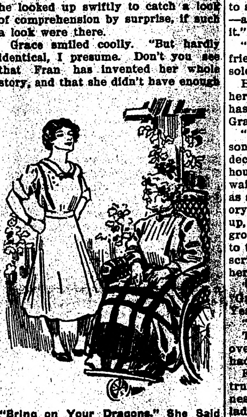
"I have been thinking of something very strange," Grace said, with a marked effort to avoid the issue lest she commit the indiscretion of blaming her employer's wife. "I remember having heard you say that when you were a young man, you left your father's home to live with a cousin in a distant town who happened to be a teacher in a college, and that you were graduated from his college. Don't you think it marvelous, this claim of Fran, who says that her father, when a young man, went to live with a cousin who was a college professor, and that he was graduated from that college? And she says that her father's father was a rich man—just as yours was—and that the cousin is dead—just as yours is."

At these piercing words, Gregory bowed his head to conceal his agitation. Could it be possible that she had guessed all and yet, in spite of all, could use that tone of kindness? It burst upon him that if he and she could hold this fatal secret in common, they might, in sweetest comradeship, form an alliance against fate itself.

She persisted: "The account that Fran gives of her father is really your own history. What does that show?"

He spoke almost in a whisper. "My friend and I were much alike." Then he looked up swiftly to catch a look of comprehension by surprise, if such a look were there.

Grace smiled coolly. "But hardly identical, I presume. Don't you see that Fran has invented her whole story, and that she didn't have enough imagination to keep from copying after your biographical sketch in the newspaper? I don't believe she is your friend's daughter. I don't believe you could ever have liked the father of a girl like Fran—that he could have been your intimate friend."



"Bring on Your Dragons," She Said Boastfully.

"Well—" faltered Gregory. But why should he defend Fran?

"Mr. Gregory," she asked, as if what she was about to say belonged to what had gone before, "would it greatly inconvenience you for me to leave your employment?"

He was electrified. "Grace! Inconvenience me!—would you—could . . ."

"I have not decided—not yet. Speaking of being yoked with unbelievers—I have never told you that Mr. Robert Clinton has wanted me to marry him. As long as he was outside of the church, of course it was impossible. But now that he is converted—"

"Grace!" groaned the pallid listener.

"He would like me to go with him to Chicago."

"But you couldn't love Bob Clinton—he isn't worthy of you, Grace. It's impossible. Heaven knows I've had disappointments enough—" He started up and came toward her, his eyes glowing. "Will you make my life a complete failure, after all?"

"Love him?" Grace repeated calmly. "This is merely a question of doing the most good. I know nothing about love."

"Then let me teach you, Grace, let—"

"Shall we not discuss it?" she said gently. "That is best, I think. If I decide to marry Mr. Clinton, I will tell you even before I tell him. I don't know what I shall choose as my best course."

"But, Grace! What could I do—without—"

"Shall we just agree to say no more about it?" she softly interposed. "That is wisest until my decision is made. We were talking about Fran—do you think this a good opportunity for Mrs. Gregory to attend services? Fran can stay with Mrs. Jefferson."

"I have no doubt," he said, still agitated, "that my wife would find it easy enough to go to church, if she really wanted to go."

"Mr. Gregory!" she reproved him.

"Well," he cried, somewhat defiantly, "don't you think she could go, if she wanted to?"

"Well," Grace answered slowly, "this girl will leave her without any—any excuse."

"Oh, Miss Grace, if my wife were only—like you—I mean, about going to church!"

"I consider it," she responded, "the most important thing in the world." Her emphatic tone proved her sincerity. The church on Walnut street stood, for her, as the ark; those who remained outside, at the call of the bell, were in danger of engulfment.

After a long silence, Grace looked up from her typewriter. "Mr. Gregory," she said pausingly, "you are unhappy."

Nothing could have been sweeter to him than her sympathy, except happiness itself. "Yes," he admitted, with a great sigh, "I am very unhappy, but you understand me, and that is a little comfort. If you should marry Bob Clinton—Grace, tell me you'll not think of it again."

"And you are unhappy," said Grace, steadfastly ruling Bob Clinton out of the discussion, "on account of Fran."

He burst forth impulsively—"Ever since she came to town!" He checked himself. "But I owe it to my friend to shelter her. She wants to stay and—and she'll have to, if she demands it."

"Do you owe more to your dead friend," Grace asked, with passionate solemnity, "than to the living God?"

He shrank back. "But I can't send her away," he persisted in nervous haste. "I can't. But heaven bless you, Grace, for your dear thought of me."

"You will bless me with more reason," said Grace softly, "when Fran decides to go away. She'll tire of this house—I promise it. She'll go—just wait!—she'll go, as unceremoniously as she came. Leave it to me, Mr. Gregory." In her earnestness she started up, and then, as if to conceal her growing resolution, she walked swiftly to the window as if to hold her manuscript to the light. Gregory followed her.

"If she would only go!" he groaned. "Grace! Do you think you could?—Yes, I will leave everything to you."

"She'll go," Grace repeated fixedly.

The window at which they stood overlooked the garden into which Fran had wheeled old Mrs. Jefferson.

Fran, speaking through the ear-trumpet with as much caution as deafness would tolerate, said, "Dear old lady, look up at the library window, if you please, for the muezzin has climbed his minaret to call to prayers."

Very little of this reached its destination—muezzin was in great danger of complicating matters, but the old lady caught "library window," and held it securely. She looked up. Hamilton Gregory and Grace Noir were standing at the tower window, to catch the last rays of the sun. The flag of truce between them was only a typewritten sheet of manuscript. Grace held the paper obliquely toward the west; Hamilton leaned nearer and, with his delicate white finger, pointed out a word. Grace nodded her head in gentle acquiescence.

"Amen," muttered Fran. "Now let everybody sing!"

The choir leader and his secretary vanished from sight.

"Just like the play in Hamlet," Fran said half-aloud. "And now that the inside play is over, I guess it's time for old Ham to be doing something."

Mrs. Jefferson gripped the arms of her wheel-chair and resumed her tale, as if she had not been interrupted. It was of no interest as a story, yet possessed a sentimental value from the fact that all the characters save the raconteur were dead, and possibly all but her forgotten. Fran loved to hear the old lady evoke the shades of long ago, shades who would never again assume even the palest manifestation to mortals, when this old lady had gone to join them.

Usually Fran brought her back with gentle hand, but today she divined subterfuge; the tale was meant to hide Mrs. Jefferson's real feelings. Fran ventured through the trumpet:

"I wish there was a man-secretary on this place, instead of a woman. And let me tell you one thing, dear old soldier—there's going to be a fight put up on these grounds. I guess you ought to stay out of it. But either I or the secretary has got to git."

Fran was not unmindful of grammar, even of rhetoric, on occasion. She knew there was no such word as "git," but she was seeking to symbolize her idea in sound. As she closed her teeth, each little pearl meeting a pearly rival, her "git" had something of the force of physical ejectment.

Behind large spectacle lenses, sparks flashed from Mrs. Jefferson's eyes. She sniffed battle. But her tightly compressed lips showed that she lacked both Fran's teeth and Fran's intrepidity. One steps cautiously at seventy-odd.

Fran comprehended. The old lady must not let it be suspected that she was aware of Gregory's need of cotton in straining ears, such as had saved Ulysses from siren voices. The pretense of observing no danger kept the fine old face uncommonly grim.

"Little girls shouldn't fight," was her discreet rejoinder. Then leaning over the wheel, she advanced her snow-white head to the head of coal-black. "Better not stir up dragons."

Fran threw back her head and laughed defiantly. "Bring on your dragons," she cried boastfully. "There's not one of 'em I'm afraid of." She extended one leg and stretched forth her arm. "I'll say to the Dragon, 'Stand up'—and she'll stand; I'll say 'Lie down'—and down she'll lie. I'll say 'Git'—and she'll—" Fran waved her dragon to annihilation.

"Goodness," the old lady exclaimed, getting nothing of this except the pantomime; that, however, was eloquent. She recalled the picture of David in her girlhood's Sunday-school book. "Are you defying the Man of Gath?" She broke into a delicious smile which seemed to flood the wrinkles of her face with the sunshine of many dear old easy-going years.

Fran smote her forehead. "I have a few pebbles here," she called through the trumpet.

Mrs. Jefferson grasped the other's thin arm, and said, with zestful energy, "Let her have 'em, David, let her have 'em!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LESSON FOR ARDENT SWAIN

Startling Experience Cures Him of Making Love to Maidens at Balls.

It happened at a public ball. He was a man of serious intentions and numerous attentions, and she was rich and weddable. They sat in the hall under the stairway. It was a nook for lovers. There was not a soul in sight and, and he thought his golden opportunity had arrived. Down he flopped on his knees, and clasped her hand.

"Dear one," he whispered, not very loud, but loud enough, "I have loved you with the whole strength and ardour of a man's nature when it is roused by all that is pure and good and lovely in woman, and I can no longer restrain my pent-up feelings. I must tell you what is in my heart, and assure you that never yet has woman heard from my lips the secrets that are throbbing and—"

Just then a rustle was heard on the stairs above them, and a card fastened to a thread swung down and dangled not two inches from the lover's nose. On it were these portentous words:

"I'm a bit of a liar myself."

Then the awful truth flashed upon him, and he fled. As he went out of the door, sixteen girls from the head of the stairs sent sixteen laughs out into the damp night after him. He makes no love at balls now.

Marine Telescope.

Make an oblong narrow box out of four pieces of quarter-inch board about two feet long by sixteen inches wide, and fit a piece of clear, clean glass across one end, held in place by brass-headed tacks, driven into the wood and overlapping the glass. Fill all the cracks with sealing wax to keep out the light. Then plunge the glass end two or three inches into the water and look through the open end. This simple marine telescope is made on the principle of the more elaborate glasses through which to look at the famous gardens under the sea near the Catalina islands.—Christian Herald.

Storekeepers in Difficulties.

A number of shopkeepers were summoned at the Grimsby police court recently for contravening the closing order under the shops act. They complained that they had difficulty in understanding what they could and could not sell. One of the defendants admitted selling soap to a man whe was very dirty. "Thinking cleanliness was next to godliness, I let him have a packet," said the defendant.—London Mail

Libby's
Selected Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label. Either the Queen or Manzanilla variety or Pimento Stuffed.

Insist on Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Its Term.

"When a comet comes back—"

"Yes, dear?"

"Could you properly call it a star revival?"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Militant Housewife.

Neighbor's child, at the door—Please, ma'am, mother wants to know if you'll be so kind as to lend her your recipe f'r makin' bombs. The last one she made only smelled bad and wouldn't burst.

Between Devil and Deep Sea.

Simeon Ford, New York's well-known humorist, said whimsically the other day, apropos of the death of J. Pierpont Morgan: "We learn from Mr. Morgan's life that wealth does not bring happiness. We know already that poverty doesn't bring it, either. What on earth then is a man to do?"

Anticipating.

"Say, Lawson, let me use your phone, will you?"

"Certainly. What's the matter with yours?"

"It's all right. I want to telephone to my wife that I'm going to bring a man to dinner. He's in my room now and I hate to have him watch my face when my wife tells me what she thinks of the proposition."

Why They Came.

Willie, aged four, had been invited out to tea with his mother, and, while he was being dressed for the occasion, the delights in store for him had been depicted in glowing terms.

While his mother chatted with their hostess, Willie sat in solemn silence, and at last the lady of the house rose.

"Now I must bring in tea," she announced, then added: "Would Willie like some tea?"

The child eyed her in astonishment, and, in a deeply hurt tone, responded: "Why, that's what we came for!"

Donald's Opinion.

Donald was an old Scotch beadle who officiated in a Highland kirk where the minister, never a bright star at any time, believed in giving full value for the money, as it were, in his discourses. A stranger once asked him his opinion of the sermons.

"Ah, weel," replied Donald, "you'll no get me to say onything against them, for they're a' verry guid, but I'll just remark this much:

"The beginning's aye over far frae the end, an' it would greatly improve the force o' it if he left oot a' that cam' in atween."

BANISHED
Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee, even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzler. But it is an easy matter to give it up for good, when Postum is properly made and used instead. A girl writes;

"Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept on drinking coffee.

"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee, as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up.

"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish, I asked for a taste.

"That started me on Postum and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

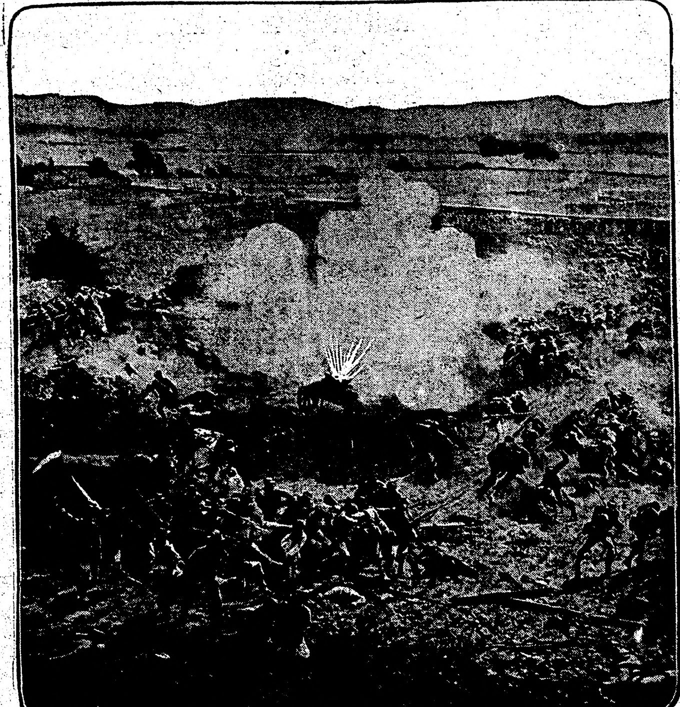
Regular Postum (must be boiled.)

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.



Explosion of an ammunition caisson during the Battle of Gettsburg, by which a number of soldiers of the Twenty-eighth Infantry were killed.

HIGH TIDE OF WAR

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG WAS TURNING POINT OF GREAT CIVIL CONFLICT.

BOTH SIDES FOUGHT BRAVELY

Three Days of Fighting That Resulted in Total Losses of Over 50,000 and Put Confederate Forces on the Defensive.

Bravely fought by two great armies of Americans, bravely won by the Federals and bravely lost by the Confederates the battle of Gettysburg proved to be the turning point of the Civil war. Before that the victories of the south were frequent and its armies were aggressive. After the bloody battle of July 1, 2 and 3, 1863, the forces of the Confederacy were generally on the defensive. Lee's invasion of the north, undertaken in the hope that it would bring foreign aid to the southern cause, was brought to a sudden and disastrous end.

General Lee's army at Gettysburg numbered approximately 84,000, while the Federal forces, under command of Gen. George G. Meade, aggregated about 80,000 officers and men. Lee's corps commanders were Generals Longstreet, Ewell and A. P. Hill. Commanders of the Union corps were Generals John F. Reynolds, W. S. Hancock, D. E. Sickles, Sykes, Sedgwick, O. O. Howard and Slocum.

Reynolds, sent ahead to feel out the enemy, arrived at Gettysburg the evening of June 31, and in the fighting which began early the next day, was killed. Gen. Abner Doubleday, who succeeded him, was forced back to Seminary Ridge, after hard fighting, and then had to abandon that position, so that the first day of the battle was in reality a Confederate victory. That night Meade ordered the entire Union army to Gettysburg, and by next morning the two armies were confronting each other along a ten-mile line of battle.

Lee ordered Longstreet to turn the left flank of the Federal army by taking Little Round Top, but Sickles defended that position so stubbornly that Longstreet's movement was checked. Peach Orchard, Cemetery Hill, Culp's Hill and The Devil's Den were the scenes of desperate fighting, and Little Round Top was saved to the Federals by the arrival of a brigade under General Weed. His men dragged the guns of a battery to the summit by hand.

The third day opened with a wonderful artillery duel, the greatest of the entire war, and then came Pickett's charge, which has gone into history as one of the most heroic assaults of all time. The men of Pickett's division formed in brigade columns, move dsteadily across open fields which were swept by such a storm of shrapnel and rifle fire as had never before been seen, and though they fell like grain before the reapers, some of them reaching the Union lines, only to be speedily overcome.

That ended the mighty battle, and there was nothing left for Lee to do but get back into Virginia.

Gettysburg cost the Union army the lives of a number of generals, and the loss of nearly 24,000 men. On the Confederate side five generals were killed and nearly 30,000 men killed or wounded.

GEN. GEORGE G. MEADE
GEN. ROBERT E. LEE

This picture shows a view from Little Round Top, looking over the wheat field where the second day's battle fiercely surged.

Guard Against Bores.

Lord Rothschild's father, Baron Nathan, guarded himself against time-wasters by allowing no chairs in his private room in the city save the one occupied by himself. From a passage in the "Reminiscences of Charles Gavard," who was for many years first secretary at the French embassy in London, it appears that this precaution did not always prove effective. Gavard frequently had occasion to visit St. Swithins lane in connection with the payment of the indemnity exacted after the Franco-German war. As his business was often complicated he declined to hurry over it, and used to find as comfortable a seat as he could on the baron's writing table.—London Chronicle.

Cigars.

Cigars are like women. Many times you can't tell by the wrapper what the filler is. They are of many kinds, sizes and shapes, and when on display in their rainbow raiment few sights so tickle the eyes or flurry the fancies. Some look so good that you would willingly spend your last dime for one, but after the match you go outdoors to air your clothing and your opinions. Another time you pick one with a homely exterior and it radiates such peace and contentment that you wouldn't exchange the brand for a million. After all, much lies with the chooser. Some prefer them slender and some prefer them fat; some like them mild and some like them strong. Still others go much on shape, forgetting that shape is only molded.

CEYLON GIRLS TEA PICKERS

Women Become Very Rapid and Expert in This Kind of Work—Wages Very Low.

London.—The accompanying illustration represents the type of tea pickers found on the big plantations of Ceylon. During the tea picking season on these plantations large numbers of Ceylonese, women and girls, are employed to gather the crop. They become very rapid and expert in this kind of work, while their wages are very low as compared to American standards, yet are amply sufficient to meet their wants. A loose cotton gown open at the shoulders and sides to admit freedom of the arms and a large deep wicker basket slung at their left side is all the dress and equipment needed by the worker. Thus equipped she is ready for a long day's work. Like our Indians they have a love for barbaric display of jewelry, gaudy trinkets of brass and beads are worn even at their work.

Work for Small Wage.

WOULD SPEND IT ALL AGAIN

Blind and "Broke" Man Has No Regret for Squandering His $250,000 Fortune.

Kansas City.—Jack Rickart, after a life of riotous living during which he got rid of $250,000, is now at fifty-two blind, penniles, rheumatic and under jail sentence for selling beer without a license, but not repentant.

As he sat in the station, awaiting his parole, he was asked:

"If you had your life to live over again what would you do?"

A smile broke over the wrinkled face.

"Let me tell you, boy, she would go the same old way," he said. "Prosperous times can't last always, and when the tide turns I'm willing to take mine with the rest.

"I started life out in California digging sewers. In those days everybody drank and gambled. I followed the rest. I was still young when I came to Kansas City. I started in the gambling and saloon business. Later I moved to the West Bottoms and opened 'The Freighter' in James street. Money came in like water. Life in those days was worth living; hundred-dollar bills were no more than so much dirt.

"Two friends and myself took a trip around the world. It took 18 months and about $25,000 apiece. It is better than a good square meal to me just to think of that trip."

BRAKEMAN IN A WILD RIDE

Clings to Roof of Runaway Freight Car for Twenty Miles and Escapes Injury.

Medford, Ore.—Clinging desperately to the roof of a runaway Southern Pacific freight car, Brakeman J. A. Fowler dashed through the Medford yards at a 75-mile-an-hour gait, pluckily swinging his lantern to give what warning he could of his meteorlike approach. The car traveled twenty miles over the main line from Ashland to Gold Hill without accident, rounding several sharp curves, and finally stopping on a long ascent. The operator at Ashland gave warning of its coming, and a freight train was side-tracked barely in time to escape the car. Its first twelve miles were covered in eleven minutes.

$5,025 FOR FRANKLIN BOOK

American's "Dessertation on Liberty" Brings Liberal Price at London Sale.

London, England.—A copy of Benjamin Franklin's "A Dissertation on Liberty and Necessity, Pleasure and Pain," was purchased at the sale of the Huth libemary for £1,005 (5,025) by Henry Stevens, grandson of the man who once bought the book for half a crown and then tried unsuccessfully to sell it to the British museum for a guinea. The only other copy of the book is the property of the government at Washington.

Starting the bidding for sentimental reasons at half a crown, Mr. Stevens fought for possession of the book with Bernard Quaritch of London.

Must Wear Undergarments.

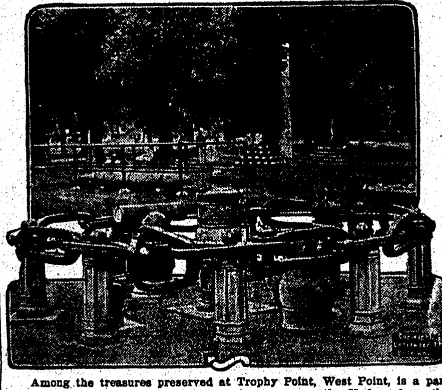
Indianapolis, Ind.—Women who wear the "split skirt" must wear undergarments according to an order given out by the local superintendent of police, who has asked his men to enforce this order.

MEMORIALS OF THE REVOLUTION

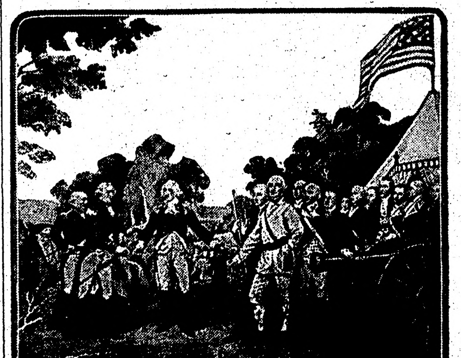
Pictures of Places and Incidents That Figured in the Battle for American Freedom.

Monument, Bridge and Minute Man, Concord, Massachusetts.

Here on the 19th of April, 1775, was made the first forcible resistance to British aggression. On the opposite bank stood the American militia. Here stood the invading army; and on this spot the first of the enemy fell in the war of that revolution which gave independence to these United States.



Among the treasures preserved at Trophy Point, West Point, is a part of the massive iron chain which was thrown across the Hudson from the Point to Constitution Island in 1777 to prevent the British fleet from passing up the river and joining Burgoyne's army.



General John Burgoyne in August, 1777, found his communications with Canada cut off by the Americans, and on September 19 was worsted by General Gates at Stillwater. On October 7 he fought the battle of Saratoga and was decisively defeated, and ten days later surrendered to Gates with between 5,000 and 6,000 men.

Old Belfry, Lexington, Mass.

Parker Memorial Fountain, Lexington.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

A Mississippi judge has ruled that a razor when carried by a colored gentleman, is not a concealed weapon but an "implement of the toilet." That was a pretty close shave, anyway.

Governor Eberhart announces that he will sign a woman's suffrage bill, if such a measure should be passed by the legislature. Isn't it wonderful how these standpatters are already subscribing to the progressive doctrines?

It has been semi-officially announced that the 2-cent passenger rate will be resumed by some of the railroads in this state, particularly the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, on Thursday, July 10. Until it does, it will pay the average man to stay at home or get a receipt from the ticket agent for his ticket money.

A recent census of Thief River Falls shows that city to have a population of nearly 5,300 people. The rapid and substantial growth of that city in recent years certainly entitles it to respectful and serious consideration as the proper place to locate the new normal school, and also the proposed new sanatarium for these northwestern counties.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

WHITE PINE

& plenty of it

YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT"

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*" —and an "*is yet!*")

Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood— ("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.*

You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF.

So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement —and make a specialty of giving

Prompt Attention to ORDERS — whether in person, by mail or telephone

"You tell us. We do the rest."

D. PAYNE

Lumber Co.

HOLT

Editor Grimstad undertakes to advance the price of the Newfolden Review to a point where he will receive nearly enough on subscription to pay for the blank paper and auxiliary service, but we can show him in five minutes where he actually loses money on subscription at $1.25 per year for an eight page paper. If the local people are willing to have their local editor make a living they will cheerfully pay a price that will cover the cost of production of the newspaper. If they are the kind that merely wants to get the best of somebody, the editor is liable to be wasting his life and ought to know it in time.

Very many men attain a wide reputation within the male circle of their acquantance of being "good fellows" when the men themselves know that it is undeserved and that the term "bad fellows" would more nearly fit their case. Of course there are hosts upon hosts of men —far more than the world at large know of—who are in trutn good fellows in every sense of the word, but it is a fact. nevertheless that in numerous instances the designation applied to men whose only title thereto is won at the cost of disqueit and anxiety at home and among friends and possibly of broken hearts and ruined lives. Viewed from merely the selfish standpoint a young man cannot afford to be called a good fellow, as the term is commonly understood, much less to be one. In its proper sense of being an agreeable companion, everyone should endeavor to be such and the first place in which to show this good fellowship is the home.—Argyle Banner.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Hjalmar K. Johnson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 07208, for SE¼, Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Nils Gudvangen, C. J. Smith all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. June 13, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Walker, of Rollis, Minn., who, on June 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05291, for Lots 3, 4, sec. 3, Lot 1, Section 4, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert A. Elwick, Iver Engebritson, William Groth, W. S. Skeels, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05118, for SW¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 4th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence LarsOn, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Olson Garthus, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 5, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05953, for E ½ NW ¼, SW ¼ NE¼, Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Ring, Nels A. Fosen, John M. Jahr, Allan Adolphson all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

SEARCH SAND FOR SCARABS

"Sifting" Parties of English Girls Occasionally Find Trifles of Artistic Worth in Egypt.

There are several hundred English girls in Cairo and lower Egypt engaged by the Egyptian government as teachers in the system of native education that has been developed within the last five years. These women live together in colonies, and outside of working hours they find a great deal to interest them in the strange country.

One of their chief recreations is the "sifting" picnic. It is like any other picnic, except that it is held in the desert near the scene of some scientific excavation, with which the vicinity of Cairo itself abounds. Also, in addition to her lunch, each girl carries a sieve.

The ancient Egyptians were nowhere so luxurious as in their decorations of the trappings of their dead. The vicinity of scientific explorations and excavations is fertile of scarabs and other roughly cut ornaments.

It is not unusual for a picnicking teacher to sift a pint or two of rude ornaments out of the sand, on these "sifting" picnics. And, while most of the finds are of little intrinsic value, occasionally some rare trifle of ancient art is unearthed from the desert sand.

FISHERMEN'S YARNS.

"Best Five Cent Cigar You Ever Smoked."

"If You Don't Come in Right Now, Bobby, I'll Thrash You Within an Inch of Your Life."

"I didn't Mind Losing the Money, But I Hated to Be Cheated Out of It."

"Mr. Weerius, We Can't Think of Letting You Go Away Without Taking Dinner With Us."

"Batted for Jones in ninth Inning."

"I Assure You, Mr. Yallerfang, I Don't Mind the Smell of 'Em a Bit."

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Simon P. Nabben, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on April 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. [illegible] Serial No. 08497 for W½ SW¼, SE¼ SW¼ and SW¼ NW¼, Section 25, Township 155 N, Range 42 W, 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 18th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Larson, Ole Finberg, Bernhard Knudsen, Haakon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John Q. Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on May 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05253, for SW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, Nellie Sommers, Lars Thorson, Ole Finberg, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie Sommers, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 13th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06685, for NE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, Lars Thorson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., June 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Klockmann, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No., 05255, for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 16, NE¼ NW¼ and NW¼ NE¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 25th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Walkoch, John Phillips, Carl Klockmann, Jay Payne, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

NOT A WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP

Quarter of a Century Passed Before Diantha and Joshua Were United in Wedlock.

The recent death in a New Hampshire village of a placid, pleasant old woman afflicted with very few infirmities at ninety-seven, has recalled anew the story of her courtship, which the villagers delight to tell.

As a girl she was very pretty and had several suitors. It gradually became evident that she especially favored a certain Joshua. The others, one after another, withdrew, and left him a clear field, and there seemed nothing to hinder the happy conclusion of his wooing. He was, however—like the fair Diantha—of a leisurely disposition. It was two years before he proposed and was accepted. Everybody expected the wedding to follow soon; all the relatives approved, there was plenty of money, and each owned a house and land. But it was five years later when a farm helper overheard Joshua, invited to appraise the apple crop of his bride to be, digress from business a moment at the orchard gate.

"Dianthy," he inquired, mildly, "when be ye goin' to marry me?"

"Land, Joshuay," was the reply, "if I'd known you was goin' to spring upsettin' questions, I wouldn't have ast ye over. Don't ye know a girl can't be hurried? Let's talk apples."

"No hurry, no hurry, Dianthy; take your time," agreed Joshua, amiably.—Youth's Companion.

HAD EXHAUSTED THE SUPPLY

Results Proved That Farmer Was Wise in Not Accompanying the "Sportsmen" on Their Trip.

Jo Curtis, who owned land on which there was good shooting, had inserted alluring advertisements in the town papers without obtaining any marked result. After much consideration he decided to let it out by the day to whatever sportsman happened to come his way. One day a party arrived and paid a day's hire. They tried to persuade the farmer to accompany them, but he noticed the way they held their guns and declined. Instead, he gave them dogs and ferrets, told them where to find birds and rabbits, and bade them have a good day's sport.

There was an ample amount of banging as the day wore on, and in the afternoon one of the gunners returned to the farm house.

"Hello!" said the farmer. "Shot all the birds?"

"Er—n—no," hesitatingly replied the sportsman.

"Been goin' for the rabbits, eh? Any luck?"

"Not exactly," said the other.

"What have you come back for, then?"

"Er—well—we want to know if you can let us have some more dogs and ferrets, we've used them all up." —Harper's Magazine.

SCOTCH OR IRISH.

An old Scotchman, having an friend on a visit, one day took him to see an ancient cemetery in the village—the only sight, in fact, it could boast of.

"Whit dae you think o' that?" he inquired.

"Hoots, man," said his friend, viewing the dilapidated condition of the graves, "before I'd be buried here I'd die first."

"Aw, weel," said Sandy, "as faur as I'm concerned, I mean to be buried nae ither place if I'm spared."

FOR ARRIVING COOKS.

"How will I find the house?" asked the cook who had booked for Lonelyville.

"Can't go wrong," said her employer. "Our suburb maintains a reception committee at the depot."— Louisville Courier-Journal.

REVISION NECESSARY.

His Buying Agent—I tell you, this is the chance of a lifetime—a first edition of Shakespeare.

Mr. Richquicke—I don't want anything as meager and unreliable as that.—Life.

NATURAL HISTORY QUERY.

He—What became of the cat's offspring?

She—This was an off spring. There weren't any.—Columbia Jester.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds

Age: Four and eight years

Color: Black

Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

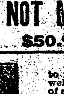
CARL NEWTON

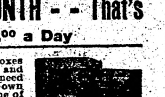
General Blacksmith Work

HOLT, - - MINN.

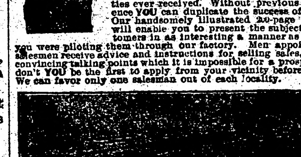
All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1913 NO. 50

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.20
Wheat	.81
Barley d	.38
Oats	.32
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.75

Local Items

Bring us the news.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Otto Miller left on Saturday for a trip to Crookston and Grand Forks.

A. C. Jahr came in from East Valley on Wednesday and made a business trip to Thief River Falls.

Rev. Martin T. Strom went to Shelley yesterday and will remain over Sunday to conduct services there.

Mrs. M. M. Graham arrived yesterday from Ohio to resume her residence on her homestead in Eckvoll township.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

Sunday school will be started in the Holt church on Sunday, the 20th inst, at 2 p. m.

John Arness, of Fork, Minn., has been here for several days as the guest of C. H. Gunheim.

H. K. Johnson was in from his homestead in section 12, of Agdar township and made a business trip to Thief River Falls.

Adolph Nelson came up from Thief River Falls last week for a short visit with friends north of here. He came up on his bicycle, but was pleased to go home on the train on Saturday.

Charles Thompson, of Whiteford township, was in Monday after a load of lumber to be used in construction of a new barn on his homestead. Mr. Thompson is an old printer from Iowa and took occasion to favor us with a call.

John Brevik, of Calumet, Mich., was here from Monday to Wednesday and visited with George E. Olson of Mud Lake, who is an old time friend. Mr. Brevik is very much taken with the appearance of the Mud Lake country.

John Yorke and his crew of bridge builders, who have been building steel bridges for the Minneapolis Bridge Co. in the Mud Lake region, completed their work last week and on Monday left for Alvarado where they have some similar work to attend to.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin REPEATING RIFLE**

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "*pump*" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern solid top and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday and Tuesday, July 21 and 22

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Creamery Picnic On Tuesday Next.

Next Tuesday is the date of the big creamery picnic in Holt and preparations are being made to entertain a large crowd. Inspector H. A. Lidenberg and Prof. Fred Merrill have promised to attend, and it is probable that State Dairy Commissioner Joel G. Winkjer will also be present. This list of speakers will insure a most instructive meeting and should draw every farmer within reaching distance.

As a special feature for the entertainment of the younger visitors an immense bowerey is being built at the rear of the Woodman Hall. This structure will be used as a rostrum by the speakers and devoted to dancing afterwards. There will be a 5-piece orchestra to supply the music. There will also be some vocal selections on the program and every visitor is sure to have a good time.

Nals Peterson was up from Crookston on Wednesday looking after real estate in this vicinity and selling the hay stunpage on some lands.

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstron returned yesterday from Warroad and other northern points where they have been visiting with old friends for the past week.

FOR SALE—My 32-inch Minneapolis separator and 25-horse Buffalo-Pitts engine; the complete rig in fine condition. Will sell cheap and give good terms. Address AMOS AASE, Gatzke, Minn.

Al Haseth and family returned from Fertile on Monday and on Wednesday he took possession of the Holt barber shop, which he recently purchased from E. M. Silbaugh. He got in late but wielded his razor several dollars worth before closing time just the same.

Owing to short time in making preparations for the creamery picnic next Tuesday the management has not been able to make a very extensive campaign for funds to defray the expenses. Any person who wishes to contribute a little for that purpose will have an apportunity to do so at the picnic and may hand their contributions to P. L. Anderson.

Notice of School Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the first annual meeting of School District No. 148 will be held at J. M. Jahr's residence in section 35, of East Valley township, on Saturday, July 18, 1913, at 8 o'clock p. m.

A. C. JAHR, Director.

AGAINST THE EDITORIAL RULE

Reason Enough Why Missouri Editor Did Not Publish an "Original" Poem.

"That was a terrible slip of the pencil my stenographer made," said Senator Sorghum.

"In the speech you recently had printed?"

"Yes. I said I was guided by Vox Populi. She had it written 'Vox Pocketbook'!" — Washington Evening Star.

PRESENT EMPLOYMENT.

Tompson (during old home week) —What's Bill Clark doing now?

Native—Waal, if he was half as good as his tombstun says he was, I cal'late he's tunin' up a golden harp. —Judge.

THEY STOOD STILL.

"What became of those five stars who started out to play Shakespeare?"

"The old story. Five monologues have been added to vaudeville."

Anti-Tuberculosis Association Meets

The Marshall County Anti-Tuberculosis Association will hold its annual meeting and picnic next Wednesday, July 16th, on the banks of the beautiful Middle River in Foldahl township, near the Eric Olson place about one mile from the old Foldahl postoffice, beginning at 11 o'clock a. m.

There will be a fine program for the day, including several prominent speakers, music and other features. Refreshments will be served, but everybody is requested to bring their lunch wit them. Everybody invited.

Fighting for His Claim

Bernard Larson, of Golden Valley, went down to Crookston on Tuesday to defend a contest of his claim by one Peter Erickson, of Crookston, which is scheduled to come up for hearing at the Crookston Land Office yesterday. Neighboss of Mr. Larson seem to regard the contest as mere spite work by someone, and C. A. Holmgren, Elmer Odie, and Ludovic Larson went down yesterday to testify as to the entryman's actual improvements, residence and cultivation of the land.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

MORE THAN A COINCIDENCE

At Least Three Persons Were in the Secret as to the Meaning of That Burned Hand.

A lady who lives alone in a small house in a suburb of Liverpool, England, has a strange story to tell. Recently, while chatting with the wife of her next-door neighbor, she happened to remark that she was going to a party that evening and would not be home till late. However, as the day wore on, she developed a bad headache, determined to put off her engagement, and finally fell asleep in an armchair by the fire. Waking after some time, to find the fire dying down, she put the poker in, but did not otherwise move.

Presently she thought she heard a peculiar noise in the hall. Going out, she saw, to her horror, a hand through the letter-box manipulating a piece of bent wire, and almost reaching the knob of the latch. Quietly taking the poker out of the fire, she stole again into the hall, and put the now red-hot end against that hand.

Utterly unnerved, she went next door, but the wife, who answered her ring, was herself in too great a state of agitation to listen to her neighbor. "My husband has just burned his hand very badly," she explained.

The next morning the house next door was empty, and only then did she realize what the coincidence of that burnt hand involved.

NOT BUMPTIOUS.

"You can drive your own automobile, can't you?"

"Well, I do it. But I'm not altogether prepared to claim that I can."

KIND HEN.

"Did you see that kind hen?"

"What did she do?"

"Went and laid an egg in that blind man's hat."

CANTRARIWISE.

"There is one very queer, yet usual result of a freeze-out by one party."

"What is that?"

"A roast by the other."

WE WELCOME SMALL DEPOSITS

DID YOU EVER stop to think that a hundred small accounts make Bank stronger than a dozen large ones?

IT MATTERS NOT how small the amount you have to deposit, we will accept it at this Bank. We welcome the small depositor; we extend to him to him the same considerations and courtesies accorded all of our patrons.

LARGE ACCOUNTS are welcome too, for it is our purpose to serve ALL the people.

Holt State Bank

General Banking and Insurance

We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

Season of 1913

My fine, grade Percheron stallion "Dick" will stand this season at Holt every Monday and Friday, and the remainder of the week at home 3 miles east of Holt. Terms: Single service, $3, cash; standing colt $8.00; 2 mares for $15.

To every customer this year I will give The American Breeder Free for one year. This is a twice-a-month paper that should be in the hands of every breeder and owner of horses it being filled with information that you need to breed and raise stock successfully.

—[illegible], Owner.

MEAN.

"I understand she sings?"

"Yes, but in spite of that she retains her popularity."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CAUSE.

"Baseball troubles always get too much of an airing."

"That is because so many fans are interested."

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

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Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

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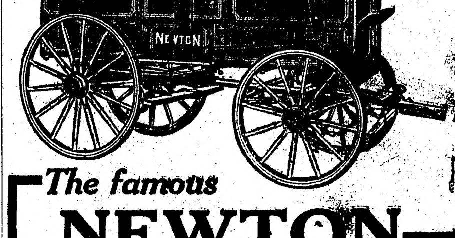
KNUTE NELSON

Uuited states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous

NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

Once more "Is it hot enough for you?" is a chestnut.

Changing seats in the boat begins its usual summer harvest.

Philadelphia may be a sleepy town, but its ball teams play between naps.

Somebody is hoarding buffalo nickels, for one is rarely seen in circulation.

Physicians never prescribe the rest cure for merchants who do not advertise.

The mikado of Japan has recovered, although he had eight doctors in attendance.

The open season for fish stories is on, and it is reported there is an enormous supply.

If airboats become as popular as automobiles it may be necessary to roof the streets.

Was there ever a verdict of which so many persons said: "Just exactly what I expected?"

Now that warm weather is here we can listen to our neighbors' pianos. We can't help it.

One charm of a long fishing trip is that the fisherman gets a chance to let his whiskers grow.

No doubt the generous baseball fans are willing to give their share of the rains to the farmers.

A German doctor was fined for calling a telephone girl a camel. Camel must sound terrible in German.

It's a fact for which we can't be too thankful that not every year does the frost antedate the pumpkin.

In spite of all the free notices we don't know even yet what brand of soap "September Morn" advertises.

Our notion of a truly superior person is the boy scout, who actually looks down upon a college graduate!

If you want to change seats in the boat, and you don't know much about handling a boat, beach the boat first.

Judging by the feats of the Philadelphia baseball players, some other teams could use a supply of somnambulists.

The number of times the will can be broken by dissatisfied relatives is in direct proportion to the amount of the estate.

For the majority of symptoms of physical disorders now in evidence, we suggest the blanket diagnosis "vacationitis."

The designer of the Lincoln penny has just been married, but a worse fate should be devised for the designer of the buffalo nickel.

Not only did a young French aviator fly 933 miles from Paris to Warsaw in thirteen hours, but he lives to tell the tale.

Scientists say the world is not revolving as fast as it used to do, but the man who has a note coming due in the bank doesn't believe it.

A Pennsylvania woman one hundred years old has never worn a hat. Yet on that account her husband owns neither an automobile nor a bank.

This being a wide world, there are plenty of places for the newlyweds to see.

China is to establish an aviation school. The new republic is determined to have all the latest trimmings of up-to-date civilization.

The bishop who advised a class of young ministers not to be in any hurry to get married doubtless knew the sewing circle would attend to that.

Look out for another boost in the price of kerosene. It has been found that this useful fluid is highly efficacious in exterminating grasshoppers.

Possibly, their unswerving faith in a future reward accounts for the fact that, according to statistics, the average salary of ministers of the gospel is $600 a year.

That society woman who advises the girls to wear trousers as a relief from tight skirts has no suspicion that some of them would wear tight trousers.

If some people would think before they speak they would have mighty little to say.

Noblemen in Paris when sent to prison for forgery declared that they considered swindling to be sport. Absurd! How much more civilized to mob an umpire!

That Chicago woman who asks permission to wear trousers might have less trouble getting it if she would promise not to be photographed in them first thing.

REPUBLICANS PLAN ATTACK ON TARIFF

FIGHT ON UNDERWOOD-SIMMONS BILL TO BE LAUNCHED LATE IN WEEK.

TO ASSAIL IMPORTANT PARTS

Senators Smoot and LaFollette Ready With Substitutes — Democratic Leaders Hope to Pledge Followers to Unit Rule.

Washington, July 8.—Republican members of the senate quietly have been preparing for some weeks for the attack to be made on the Underwood-Simmons tariff bill, when it gets back in the senate late this week. While a program of tariff policy has not been laid out by the Republicans, leading representatives of the party have prepared amendments, substitute schedules and protection arguments, directed at many of the important sections of the Democratic bill.

Five Weeks for Discussion.

Senator Simmons, chairman of the finance committee, who will bring the bill in from the committee with the seal of Democratic caucus approval, estimates that five weeks will be enough to wind up general debate and discussion and to obtain a vote on final passage. Prominent Republican senators doubt whether the tariff can be disposed of in the senate in that time.

The Democrats are not yet in complete harmony over the measure, because of the insistence of some western and southern senators that the free sugar and free wool plans of the administration be modified. An attempt will be made to put a binding rule through the caucus, pledging every Democrat to vote down amendments in the senate and to support the bill in its entirety. Pronounced opposition to this plan exists within the party ranks.

Root and LaFollette Plans.

Two views of the Republicans' attitude are shown in the work that has been done by Senator Smoot of Utah and Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin. Senator Smoot has prepared amendments to scores of the Democratic items, and will offer a substitute for the Democratic wool tariff plan. His proposal will be for a substantial reduction in raw wool and on manufactured goods, but on such a basis that a reasonable protection would be retained.

Senator La Follette has been at work for weeks with the aid of experts, preparing substitute schedules for many section of the Underwood-Simmons bill. He also has again attacked the woolen and cotton schemes and is prepared to make a long and stubborn fight, in the effort to rally Republicans, Progressives and some Democrats to the support of a woolen tariff that will be much below the present rates, but will preserve some protection. It is expected, however, that the LaFollette proposal will suggest much lower rates than those to be made by Senator Smoot.

Lobby Investigations Interesting.

Lobby investigations, which grew out of the tariff revision bill, and have gone far beyond its realm, promise to engross the attention of congress this week. The senate's investigating committee will begin hearings today that are expected to last two weeks or more. Interest will center about the activities of officers of the National Association of Manufacturers, who have been charged by Martin M. Mulhall, one of their former employes, with being engaged in a general attempt to influence legislation and to control the election of members of congres.

Edward Lauterbach, the New York lawyer, about whom centered the extraordinary activities of "David Lamar," appeared today and the senate committee resumed its probe hearings.

MANY ATROCITIES CHARGED

Federal Gunboats Shell Insurgent Position, Some Missiles Striking the American Club.

Douglas, Ariz., July 8. — On the morning of July 4, the bombardment of Guaymas was at its height, according to refugees just arriving here.

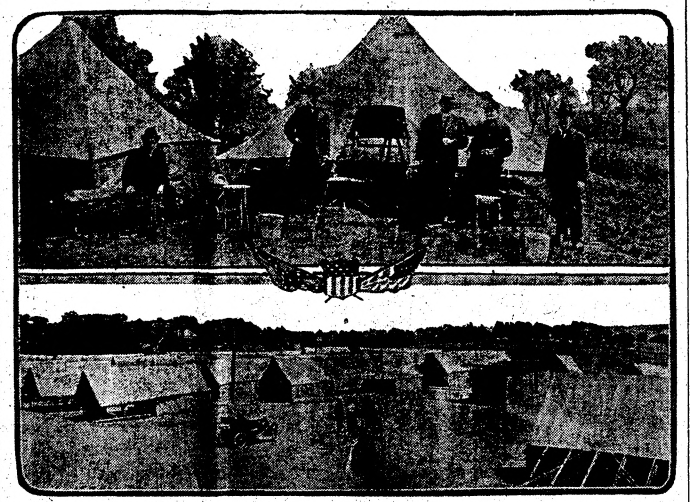
The insurgent state troops brought into play three cannon, captured from the federals, shelling the gulf town and the two federal gunboats lying in the harbor. The Tampico in return bombarded the insurgent positions in Empalme, where shells tore into the American club house. No Americans were reported injured.

Soon after the Tampico was forced to change anchorage, moving to the mouth of the harbor. State officials charge the federals with many atrocities against the residents of Guaymas.

Cooks and Waiters Striking.

St. Louis, July 8.—In sympathy with the striking cooks and waiters, all union bartenders in the hotels and cafes concerned have walked out. Strikers paraded the downtown streets and stopped in front of each of the hotels to hoot the management. Police are stationed at the hostelries day and night. A fund of $1,500 has been voted to support the striking waiters and bartenders. The negro waiters, imported for strike duty, have received contracts calling for at least five months' work.

WITH THE VETERANS AT GETTYSBURG



The upper photograph shows quarters of the veterans on Gettysburg battlefield during the semi-centennial celebration. In the lower is seen the hospital established by the Pennsylvania state department of health.

BIG FETE IN ERIE BEGINS

CELEBRATION OF COMMODORE PERRY'S VICTORY IN 1812.

Thousands Attend Ceremonies Which Will Continue Throughout the Week

Erie, Pa., July 7.—The centennial celebrations of Perry's Victory at the battle of Lake Erie, which began yesterday with a "Peace Sunday," will continue every afternoon and evening throughout the week. An elaborate program has been arranged for the entertainment of the thousands of visitors already here.

The celebration in this city is but one of the many events arranged to commemorate the great naval battle of the War of 1812. The list of celebrations will probably close with the dedication of the Perry memorial now nearing completion on South Bass island, near the western end of Lake Erie.

The old DuPont powder wagon, which was used for the transportation of ammuntion in the War of 1812, made an overland trip from the DuPont works in Wilmington, Del., and arrived in Erie this afternoon, when a reception in its honor took place. This evening a leading citizen impersonating Commodore Perry will sail into the harbor on Perry's flagship, the Niagara, which has been raised from the bottom of Misery Bay. The Niagara will be moored at the public wharf and will be open to visitors during the remainder of the week. Mayor Stern of Erie will deliver an address of welcome to the "Commodore" at Perry Square and present to him the keys of the city.

Crowd of 10,000 Expected.

Rochester, N. Y., July 7.—Nearly every train into Rochester brings delegates to the forty-ninth grand lodge reunion of Elks. The convention is expected to attract to the city about 100,000 visitors. Thursday will be the big day. The annual grand lodge parade will take place in the morning, the afternoon will be given over to competitive drills by uniformed patrols and at night there will be a water carnival on the river.

Motion Picture Art Exposition.

New York, July 7.—The first international exposition of the motion picture art, which is being held in conjunction with the third annaul convention of the Motion Picture Exhibitors League of America, opened today at the Grand Central palace. This is the first time that the general public has had an opportunity to become familiar with the inner details connected with the manufacture of the films.

Storm Does Damage.

New Richmond, Wis., July 7. — Goodrich schoolhouse in Ceylon was struck by lightning and burned, with a loss of $2,500. A large horse barn on E. Tierney's stock farm, town of Richmond, was burned, with a loss of $3,000, partially insured. The rainfall was 1.23 inches. Considerable crop damage is reported as a result of the recent heavy rains.

Ice Walkout Nearing End.

Cincinnati, O., July 7.—Striking ice employes have decided to return to work.

Three Drown at La Crosse, Wis.

La Crosse, Wis., July 7.—The Mississippi river claimed three lives when a skiff in which four young persons, all aged 19 years were riding, capsized in the high waves caused by the motor boats speeding in the annual races here of the La Crosse Motor Boat club. The dead are: Myrtle Ellers, Elizabeth Babich, William Zenker, all of La Crosse. Merton Clauss, the other occupant of the boat, was saved. The boat struck the end of a large government barge in the river.

CASUALTIES LESS THAN EVER BEFORE

EIGHT DEAD AND 365 HURT IN CELEBRATING SANEST FOURTH OF ALL.

HOW THE DEATHS OCCURRED

Fireworks Play Chief Part in Injuries, Causing 164 Accidents—Noise of Cannon and Firecrackers Absent in Cities.

Chicago, July 7.—The celebration of the Fourth of July with fireworks this year resulted in only eight deaths and 365 injuries in the entire country according to the present compilation.

None of the deaths reported came from the larger cities. The fire loss also was much smaller than has been reported on Independence Day in previous years.

The Fatilities.

Of the deaths reported three were from fireworks, three from firearms, one by premature explosion of gun powder and one from a runaway.

Fireworks played the chief part in the 365 injuries, causing 164 accidents. Toy cannons caused 21 accidents, gunpowder 65, fire arms 55, toy pistols 35, torpedoes 10, runaways 7 and bomb canes 1.

Baltimore, Md., reported one death, Boston had one; the others were reported, one each from Englewood, N. J., Johnstown, Pa., Leavenworth, Kas., Steamboat Springs, Colo., Troy, N. Y., and Westboro, Mass.

The Previous Years.

The eight dead compares with a total of 41 compiled at midnight on Independence Day 1912, 57 in 1911 and 131 in 1910.

In this city the noise of cannons and fire crackers were absent for the first time. Instead, the day was celebrated by gatherings and games in the public parks.

Seventy alarms of fire were answered here between midnight and six o'clock Friday night, the smallest record here for this holiday. No fire was serious.

Aeroplanes Crash in Mid-Air.

Johannisthal, July 7.—A collision between aeroplanes resulted in the death of one of the men and the serious injury of the other. Biplanes piloted respectively by the German aviator Helscher and Captain Fridel come together in the dusk at an altitude of 60 feet. Both crashed to the ground. Helscher died shortly afterwards. Friedel's spine was seriously injured.

Seattle, Wash., July 7.—One of the principal topics under discussion at the national conference of charities and corrections which has opened its sessions in this city, continuing until July 12, will be the problems which will face the people of the Pacific coast when the opening of the Panama canal brings an influx of immigration of a sort new to this particular section of the country. A very important section of this conference will

American Flag Trampled.

Winnipeg, Man., July 7.—The spectacle of a young American waving a large American flag in the faces of the returning 100th regiment started what was almost a riot, in which several civilians participated. The Stars and Stripes were trampled under the feet of the marching soldiers and several of those who took part in the free-for-all fight that followed the appearance of the foreign flag received black eyes, cut faces and had their clothing torn. The patriotic American escaped serious injury.

MISS JESSIE WILSON TO WED

FRANCIS BOWES SAYRE, LANCASTER, PA., IS GROOM.

President and Wife Announce Their Daughter's Engagement—Wedding Will Take Place in November.

Washington, July 5.—The president and Mrs. Wilson announce the engagement of their second daughter, Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, to Francis Bowes Sayre of Lancaster, Pa. The wedding is expected to take place next November at the White House. Mr. Sayre is at present an attorney in the office of District Attorney Whitman of New York.

While close friends of both families have known of the engagement for some time, announcement has been withheld until the first anniversary of Mr. Wilson's nomination at the Baltimore convention.

White House officials accompanied the brief announcement with a biography of Mr. Sayre. He is 28 years old and after preparing at the Hill school at Pottstown, Pa., and Lawrenceville, N. J., graduated from Williams college in 1909. He was manager of the football team there, valedictorian of his class and interested in Y. M. C. A. work.

He spent two summers with Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell in his missionary work on the coast of Labrador and studied law at Harvard Law school, where he graduated last year "cum laude." He has traveled extensively during his vacations, spending last summer in Alaska and northern Siberia.

Mr. Sayre comes from a collegiate family. His father was the late Robert Heysham Sayre, for a long time president of the board of trustees of Lehigh university and builder of the Lehigh Valley railroad. His mother was Martha Finley Nevin, a daughter of John Williamson Nevin, theologian and president of Franklin and Marshall college at Lancaster, Pa. She is descended from Hugh Williamson of North Carolina, one of the framers of the constitution. She is a sister of Robert J. Nevin, head of the American church of Rome, Italy, and a first cousin of Othelbert Nevin, the composer.

AUTOIST KILLED IN RACE

"Hero of Indianapolis Speedway" Dies Instantly When Car Turns Over.

Columbus, O., July 7.—Harry C. Knight of Indianpolis, known as the "Hero of the Indianpolis speedway," was almost instantly killed and his mechanician, Mitlon McCallis, of Houston, Tex., probably fatally injured this afternoon when Knight's front wheel drive car blew a right rear tire and turned turtle on the 110th lap of the 200-mile automobile race, given under the auspices of the Columbus Automobile association.

Glenwood City Is Damaged.

Glenwood City, Wis., July 7.—During the heaviest rain and electrical storm occurring in this vicinity in years many tons of stone, sand and earth were carried down Elm street, the debris burying lawns, gardens and shrubbery and damaging buildings in the path of the torrent. Many country bridges were washed out.

Sword Is Used on Woman.

Bristol, England, July 7.—While the royal procession was on its way to the agricultural show at which the king was to officiate, a suffragette darted from the sidewalk and getting behind the mounted equerry reached the king's carriage and dropped a scroll of paper on his majesty's knees. The equerry, wheeling around, drew his sword and struck the woman a light blow. The police then arrested her. The crowd showed the greatest eagerness to maul the woman.

FORCES OF GREECE ROUT BULGARIANS

REPORTED TO HAVE WON BATTLE OF KILKISH—CITY NOW BURNING.

RUSSIA GREATLY AGITATED

France Asks Policy of Non-Intervention—Three Thousand Servians Are Captured, According to London Dispatch.

Saloniki, July 7.—The battle of Kilkish, which has been in progress for several days, ended in the rout of the Bulgarians. The Bulgarians evacuated the town in disorder, abandoning sixty field guns and quick-firers. Kilkish is now in flames. The Greeks continue their advance.

Evidences of Fighting.

London.—Evidence that serious fighting is taking place in Macedonia is found in the arrival of large numbers of wounded and prisoners at the various Balkan capitals, but owing to the silence at Sofia and the conflicting sources it is next to impossible to form any accurate idea of the progress of the struggle.

There still is reported no formal declaration of war, and although it is reported the Bulgarian minister to Greece has been recalled he has not departed from Athens.

Premier Venizelos announced in the Greek parliament that the Greek forces had won a victory at Kilkish and captured 60 guns. This appears to have been gained by the amazing swiftness of the Greek advances from Salonika, which, according to correspondents, surprised the Bulgarians.

Claim Victorious Advance.

The Servians claim a victorious advance to Kotchana but the Servian invasion of Bulgaria has been repulsed and Bulgaria, it is reported is executing a turning movement which will nullify the Servian advance.

Suspension of judgment regarding the operations, therefore, is advisable, in the absence of independent accounts. The reported change in the ministry at Sofia has not yet been confirmed, but is regarded as probable.

Roumania has officially proclaimed the mobilization of her full strength, but her intentions are still unknown.

The French government has informally approached the other powers with the subject of obtaining a declaration of non-intervention. The greatest anxiety prevails in financial circles at St. Petersburg, where the report was current that the emperor had threatened to break off diplomatic relations with the Balkan states unless hostilities ceased.

From Greek headquarters come reports of massacres and outrages alleged to have been committed by the Bulgarians in the Nigrita and other districts, which, it is said, are strewn with the bodies of victims.

Three Thousand Men Taken.

London.—A Sofia dispatch to the Times says:

"The cabinet remains in power. A Servian division which had been surrounded near Veles was defeated after desperate resistance. Twenty-five officers, 3,000 men and six field and two mountain guns were captured.

"The Servian main army concentrated in the neighboring heights of St. Nicholas was a helpless spectator of the disaster."

INDIANS AT N. E. A. MEETING

Convention of Educators at Salt Lake Opens With Session of National Council.

Salt Lake City, July 7.—Indians from the Uintah reservation of Utah and other sections of the west are among the 10,000 or so persons in attendance at the fifty-first annual convention of the National Education association which opened here today with a meeting of the national council. All sections of the country and all branches of educational endeavor are represented at the convention. The general sessions will be held in the Mormon Tabernacle, where there is ample room for the accommodation of the teachers and where the acoustics are perfect for the speakers.

One Killed; Three Seriously Hurt.

St. Louis, July 5.—One man was killed, 10 seriously injured and scores of others cut and bruised when a Missouri Pacific train bound from St. Louis to Kansas City was wrecked at Berger, Mo., 75 miles west of here. At a late hour officials of the company said investigation had failed to reveal the cause of the derailment. Benjamin F. Meyers, engineer, of St. Louis, was the victim.

First Naval Orange Tree.

Riverside, Cal., July 7.—Dr. Lauro Muller, the envoy extraordinary of Brazil, came here to view the first naval orange tree that came to America. The tree came from Bahia, Brazil, and was planted here in 1875. It still bears fruit generously and beneath its spreading foliage the envoy ate breakfast as the guest of the "1915 committee" which is planning to celebrate two years hence the 40th anniversary of the naval orange growing industry here.

CLOSE TO NATURE'S HEART

One of the Boons Granted to Farmers for Which the City Man Will Grope in Vain.

On evenin's when the southern breeze comes soft an' sweet an' mild, just clingin' an' caressin' like the fingers of a child, it brings a kind of longin' to a feller's heart to be at peace, an' feelin' full of love t'wards all humanity; it thaws out all the hardness an' the spite he's stored away an' charged 'gainst some that's wronged him, to be used some other day; it makes him mild an' yieldin' so he hardly could refuse a favor to most any one even if he knows he'll lose.

The birds an' beasts are matin' an' the trees an' growin' things are spread with all the soft new life an' beauty summer brings. It all acts like a tonic—lightens up a feller's heart; it brightens up old friendships an' helps new ones get a start; it helps a feller see the work of his Creator's hand; he gets a glimpse of mightiness that men can't understand—that is, if he's a farmer with a real farmer's heart—when the mild, sweet southern breezes of the early summer start.—Christian Herald.

DISFIGURED WITH PIMPLES

Whitewater, Colo.—"Eczema broke out all over my little grandson's face and body. It just looked as though blood poison would set up at times when he would scratch himself so much. The eczema broke out in pimples and would run a watery corruption and wherever the water touched the flesh, another pimple would form, until the pimples would form a sore. His clothing irritated his body and he lost his rest at night. The disease was so irritating and would itch so that I have seen him in such an irritating condition that he would cry and scratch himself until the blood would run. He was very much disfigured as the skin would be torn from his cheeks from the scratching.

"I tried all the simple remedies that I knew of to stop the pain and burning, but they did not cure him. This went on until January, 1912, when I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which proved a complete cure in a short time." (Signed) Mrs. Laura Stephens, Nov. 19, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Has to Be.

"I wonder if Diogenes could find an honest man in these days?"

"Certainly—in the poorhouse."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

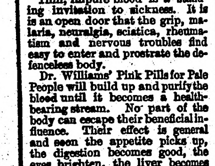
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Skyscraper Cities.

Opposite the postoffice, in lower Broadway, New York city, there has just been completed a building, 780 feet high, which will provide working quarters for 10,000 people. If all the men and women employed in this one "skyscraper" should attempt to go uptown by the subway at the end of the day it would take the ten-car express trains, running at the intervals now established, 15 minutes to haul them away. Though this happens to be the highest structure in the city, there are others nearly as large; it is one of the dozens that accommodates 4,000 or 5,000 people each, and one of hundreds that accommodate more than a thousand each. The number of these great buildings is steadily growing.—World Work.

Woman is the salvation or the destruction of the family.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

The man who has no price is the only one really worth purchasing.



Do You Envy Others Their Health?

Thin, impure blood is a standing invitation to sickness. It is is an open door that the grip, malaria, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism and nervous troubles find easy to enter and prostrate the defenceless body.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will build up and purify the blood until it becomes a health-bearing stream. No part of the body can escape their beneficial influence. Their effect is general and soon the appetite picks up, the digestion becomes good, the eyes brighten, the liver becomes active and the skin takes on a healthful tint.

Send today for our free booklet, "Building Up the Blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or will be sent, postpaid, upon receipt of price by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 28-1913.

State News of General Interest

MINNEAPOLIS USES BATHING BEACHES

94,567 BATHERS TOOK JUNE DIP IN FLOUR CITY, STATISTICS SHOW.

WOULD INSTALL PULMOTORS.

Park Superintendent Thinks One Pulmotor Should be at Each of the Lake Pavilions—One Life Saved Thus Far.

Minneapolis.—During June 94,567 bathers made use of the four bath houses under the direction of the park board, according to a report submitted by Theodore Wirth, superintendent of parks. The attendance at the bathing places was as follows:

The Four Houses.	
Calhoun	59,116
Glenwood	21,850
Camden	10,379
Nokomis	3,222
Total	94,567

A pulmotor, Mr. Wirth said, should be installed at each of the bathing places. At least one life, he said, has been saved by the use of the pulmotor, and the presence of the apparatus at each of the bath houses may result in the saving of others.

Park Ventures Prosperous.

The Minnehaha refectory did the largest business of any of the park refectories during the month. The report of the board shows that the sum of $9,200.89 was taken in during the month. At Harriet, the business amounted to $8,850. The total money taken in at all the refectories during the month amounted to $29,366.31.

Senator Nelson Celebrates.

Gettysburg.—Fifty years ago Thursday Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota was a prisoner in the hands of Confederates at Port Hudson, La., but Thursday the senator was at Gettysburg mingling with his former comrades in the Wisconsin camp and with the Minnesota veterans. The senator spent Thursday evening in the Minnesota section, having with him Senators Thornton and Works of California. He visited from tent to tent, listening to the stories of the Minnesota boys, and then telling some war tales of his own. He was here as a member of the congressional committee to visit Gettysburg.

"J. C. R." Is Operated On.

Rochester.—After serveral postponements, the proposed operation on the brain of "J. C. R.," the "man of mystery" in the state hospital for the insane here has been performed by Dr. E. H. Beckman of the Mayo staff. The surgeon endeavored to remove any pressure that might be upon the brain and thus restore to "J. C. R." his memory and reveal his identity. It was realized, according to the hospital authorities, that the operation was a difficult one and only slight hopes are expressed that it has been a success.

Vincent Speaks at Duluth.

Duluth.—Duluth celebrated the Fourth in a very quiet manner. Fireworks were prohibited by the city ordinance, except under municipal supervision. Three public exhibitions of fire works were given by the Lark o' the Lake in connection with Duluth's summer carnivals, by the Country club and by a Sunday school picnic organization.

Fire Truck Is Wrecked.

Winona.—The auto fire truck responding to an alarm in an alley in the down town section rounded the corner and entered the narrow passage way at top speed. The driver lost control and the apparatus was sent at terrific speed into a telephone pole. The front of the machine was wrecked. The firemen escaped injury.

Blueberries a Good Crop.

Cass Lake. — L. H. Burns, who makes a business of buying blueberries here every year on an extensive scale, has received a carload of crates to be ready for this year's crop which promises to be an abundant one.

Section Foreman Shot.

Two Harbors.—Peter Peterson, 35 years old, a section foreman, was shot and killed by John Ember, 55 years of age, a settler near Higgins, six miles north of this city. Ember was arrested.

Mankato Man Killed In Storm.

Mankato.—The remains of M. J. Sontag were brought to this city from his claim near Butte, S. D., for burial. He was killed in a storm that wrecked his home and his wife was fatally injured. They were early residents of this city, having located here in territorial days. Mr. Sontag served in the Civil war in Company H, Second Minnesota Infantry, and later conducted a hotel in this city for many years. He was born in Cologne, Germany, in 1832, and is survived by two daughters.

AUTO CRUSHES MEN TO DEATH

Bodies of Two Minneapolis Autoists Burned After Machine Runs Over Bank and Pinions Them.

Minneapolis.—Pinned beneath a heavy touring car that plunged down an embankment, at Russell and Sixth avenues north, Claude Clement of North McGregor, Iowa, was burned to death and his body and that of his friend, Samuel Gillespie, 4½ Washington avenue south, charred beyond recognition, while Morris Olson of Mason City, Iowa, was rushing toward them with several men.

As Olson and several men whom he had aroused from their sleep rushed toward the auto, they heard an explosion. There was a glare of light as the auto burst into flame, and then came the shrieks of Clement as he died in the fire. The rescuers ran until nearly exhausted, but when they reached the place Clement was dead and the blazing gasoline prevented them from lifting the auto and taking away the bodies. Not until the fire department had extinguished the flames could the bodies be taken from beneath the wreckage.

While the rescuers dashed frantically toward the machine they heard "King," Dr. John O. Taft's pet bull terrier, barking excitedly, and when they arrived the dog was pulling at Clement's clothes. He would dart to the man, catch his clothes and pull, and then be forced back by the heat. When the men arrived "King" gave way.

EIGHTY-THREE HEAT DEATHS

Prostrations Beyond Count—Chicago About the Hottest Place on the Map.

Minneapolis, July 2.—Reports showed that at least 83 persons died Monday as a result of the heat wave in the Central West.

From 96 degrees at Pittsburg the temperature through the whole Middle West ranged well into the 90's, Marquette, usually cool, on the shore of Lake Superior, recording 92 degrees and culminating with 102 degrees in Chicago. This gave Chicago a record for the day of being the hottest place in the United States, except or Tucson, Ariz., where the temperature also was 102.

Fatalities due to the heat were reported at Hibbing and Biwabik, Minn.; Milwaukee, Racine and La Crosse, Wis.; Peoria, St. Louis, Grand Rapids, Cleveland and Chicago. In Chicago alone there were 46 deaths officially reported. From different points in Wisconsin 13 deaths were reports.

Moon to Take Office July 14.

Bemidji.—On July 14, after having won an election contest that went to the state supreme court, C. O. Moon of Blackduck will succeed J. O. Harris as register of deeds, thus giving Beltrami county two socialist officials, Earl Geil, treasurer, being the other. Mr. Moon declares that one of his first acts will be to demand of Mr. Harris that he turn over to him all of the money received since Jan. 1, which date marks the beginning of the register of deed's office. Mr. Moon has been sworn in as register and has executed his bond of $5,000, but he cannot qualify until the county commissioners act upon this bond, which will be on July 14. It is believed Harris will resist any attempt to collect the fees that have been paid him during the time he has had charge of the office.

Indictments Against Three Railroads.

Red Wing, Minn., July 2.—Five indictments, charging violation of the 1907 rate laws, which were returned by a grand jury in Judge Johnson's court here June 23, were made public Tuesday. Two each were returned against the Milwaukee and Northwestern roads and one against the Great Western. Attorneys for the roads entered pleas of not guilty with the right to withdraw the pleas July 15. These motions will be argued Sept. 10.

New Garage at Park Rapids.

Park Rapids.—W. M. Taber, president of the First National bank, has let a contract for a fireproof garage 50x72 feet, to be built one door west of the bank. It will be constructed of cement blocks and equipped with every modern device for the care of the automobile traffic.

Congressman Hammond at Home.

St. James.—Congressman W. S. Hammond is home from Washington until the middle of July and his time is taken up with speaking engagements and listening to delegations presenting claims to postoffice and other patronage.

Mankato Sociability Run.

Mankato.—Its first sociability run of the season will be made by the Mankato Automobile club on Tuesday, July 15, to the Minneapolis Automobile club house near Bloomington. An invitation to the auto clubs of St. Peter, LeSueuer, Belle Plaine, Henderson, Jordan, Shakopee, Chaska and other valley towns to join in the tour has been extended. It is intended to have a picnic dinner under the trees on the club grounds near Bloomington. The federal post route will be inspected.

STUDENTS SCALE HIGH PEAK

See Minnesota First Tourists See State From Trempealeau Mountain.

Winona.—The See Minnesota first tourists of the State University gazed upon their state from Trempealeau mountain, the highest point in the Mississippi valley Thursday.

According to Prof. E. M. Lehnerts, the leader of the party, the excursion was the most profitable of the entire series.

Trempealeau peak is located ten miles below Winona on the Wisconsin side of the river. River lore is built around this historic spot, with its peculiar early French or Indian mounds. In the earliest days it was the Lookout for the Indians. A flint quarry there, which supplied arrow heads many years ago, a peculiar soil formation similar to that of the Yellow river in China, and various strata of rock formations, exposed through the many ages, were studied.

HALF MILLION FOR ROADS

Itasca County Preparing to Build Trunk Lines Under the Elwell Act.

Grand Rapids.—At a meeting of the county commissioners it was desided to take the preliminary steps for the expenditure in the nieghborhood of $500,000 for roads under the provisions of the Elwell act.

Eight trunk lines are projected, and with connecting lines to be built and under construction will give the county one of the best road systems in the state.

The east and west highway, known as Duluth-St. Vincent road, will call for an expenditure of $75,000; the Deer River-Northome road $40,000; the Hill City-Big Fork road, $60,000; Nashwauk-Carpenter road, $35,000; Marcell-Third River road, $30,00; Big Fork-Alvwood road, $30,000; Ardenhurst-Moose Park road, $20,000; Effie Busticagin road, $10,000.

FIVE-SIXTHS JURY VERDICT

Ten Men at Brainerd Award Damages Under New Law—First Case in State.

Brainerd.—The first jury to report under the five-sixths law brought in a verdict in the district court. The ten men awarded Judge J. T. Hale of Deerwood $100 damages because of the condemnation of part of his country estate on Reno lake for the proposed Cuyuna Northern railway.

Bitter Protest Scores Lynch.

Protests sent to Washington against the appointment of E. J. Lynch as collector of internal revenue for Minnesota, by Daniel W. Lawler of St Paul and others, have been followed with a letter to President Wilson by Mr. Lawler, urging that the appointment be withdrawn. The appointment was sent to the senate June 18, but has not been confirmed yet though Mr. Lynch had expected to assume the office July 1, at the beginning of the fiscal year. Mr. Lawler, who is former mayor of St. Paul and ran for United States senator last year, is a bitter enemy of Fred B. Lynch, democratic national committeeman, who dictated the appointment of his brother to the collectorship.

150 Mutes in Convention.

Duluth.—A convention of silence, the twelfth annual meeting of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, was held here last week. The 150 delegates were given the keys to the city. Eloquence of the fingers was shown to surpass the eloquence of the voice, when officers of the association, in making their addresses, taxed the power of the interpreter who translated the replies verbally for the benefit of many visitors. The rest of the meetings were in complete silence. Deaf mutes in the state of Minnesota, members of this association, hold in their own right more than $3,000,000 worth of property and are active in between forty and fifty lines of trade.

Injured While Blasting.

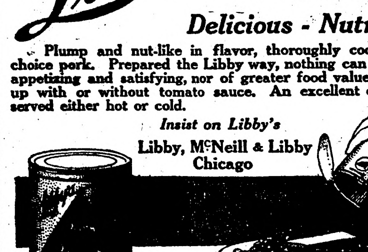
Anoka.—Harry Leftico, son of Herman Leftico of Burns, was badly injured by a premature blast of dynamite which was being used for blasting stumps. The surgeons found it necessary to remove one eye and it required three hours to dress the injuries to the boy's face and head.

Chicago Mayor at Wabash.

Wabash.—Mayor Carter H. Harrison of Chicago and a party of friends came here for a three-day fishing trip. The mayor came here to fish for mouth bass.

Swedish Young People Meet.

Duluth.—Delegates from northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota of the Young People's societies of the Swedish Mission churches of the northwest held their annual convention here. Rev. Paul N. Rood of Chicago and Professor David Nyval, dean of the North Park Theological seminary of Chicago were among the speakers. Many delegates attended from Minneapolis and St. Paul, where they assembled from North and South Dakota, Iowa and souther Minnesota and Wisconsin.



Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Proper Kind.

"What kind of a pet dog has that aviator?"

"A Skye terrier, of course."

Accomplishment.

"Cholly seems popular in society."

"Yes; he can yawn with his mouth shut."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Mean Hint.

"That was a strong scene, my dear; it nearly took my breath away."

"I noticed your breath was still stronger, dear."

One Home.

Teacher—What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is?

Small Boy—Is it the stummick?—Columbia Jester.

Chafing Hives.

This troublesome skin affection is difficult to diagnose at the outset. Be on the safe side, therefore, and whenever the skin is irritated use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder immediately and avoid further trouble. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Astonishing Coiffures.

Coiffures are to be high again, but not so high as in the past. Formerly doorways had to be heightened to accommodate the eighteenth century woman of fashion. Marie Antoinette's hairdresser had to mount a stool in order to get above his work. Women of that time had to kneel in their coaches to get their head covering inside, or drive with their heads out of the windows. Mme. de Genlis was caught by her hair while hastening to greet Voltaire at Ferny, but escaped Absalom's fate, her hair remaining on the bough. And the Duchess de Chartres had room on her hair one evening for a miniature man-of-war in full sail, on another for a representation of her little son, Louis Philippe, sleeping in the lap of his nurse.

Plans to Live as Savage.

To prove that the people of the twentieth century need not be slaves to civilized convention, Joseph Knowles, a Boston painter of outdoor life, plans to plunge into the wilderness of northern Maine this month without clothing, food, matches, firearms or ammunition.

He promises to stay there until October 1, to subsist on fish, game, berries and wild vegetables and to come out fully clothed. He will live 50 or 60 miles away from any settlement, and will accept no help from the outside world.

Knowles will make his own fire by friction; will build a log cabin from material he finds in the woods, and will make traps out of what he discovers in the practically unexplored northern part of the Pine Tree state.

CUBS' FOOD
They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1½ tablespoonfuls in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours.

"In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family."

Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Naturally.

"This is a shady business."

"What is?"

"This one of providing people with family trees."

Women, like the plants in the woods, derive their softness and tenderness from the shade.—Walter Savage Landor.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Many a romance has its happiest ending in divorce.

Many a man loves his wife too much—to tell her everything.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Backache makes life a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells and distressing urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lee had.

A Texas Case

J. H. Lee, 413 W. Walnut St., Cleburne, Tex., says: "For four years I endured misery from gravel. Morphine was my only relief. I had terrible pains in my back and it was hard for me to pass the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me quickly, and I have been well ever since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

160 ACRES
FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA
FREE

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

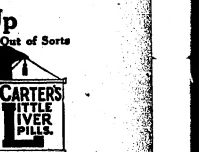
There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

W. E. BLACK
Canadian Government Agent, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, No. Dak.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3. **THERAPION** Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER NO. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA CO, 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE **THERAPION** SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

DAISY FLY KILLER

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THROUGH A LAND OF CANALS

FROM Antwerp to Rotterdam is less than three hours by the rails, but on the little steamer which crawls through the creeks, canals and lakes of Zeeland it is a full day.

Come, steep yourself in sober luxury in an atmosphere of self-respect and much peace and dampness.

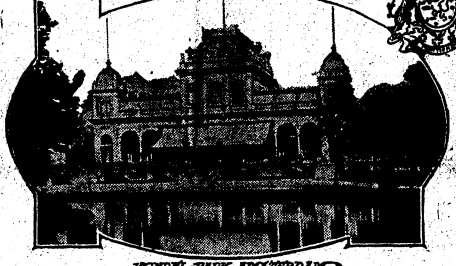
The steamer starts in the cold half dawn with all the Antwerp stretch of river lights burning an orange yellow. After two hours of tonic shivering you see the sun across a flat and fertile land, a big red sun which you may look at without blinking. There is a mighty river flowing full and broad between low banks with scattered trees. You glide into canals lined to the water's edge with grass and buttercups, enlivened with groups of fishers in trousers of the strangest cuts, who stand chatting with the keepers of the locks and drinking healths in schnapps.

The trousers are bloomers, not unlike the knickers of the fair when full built (speaking of the knickers), and they wear round knit caps of vivid green. Others, more sober, wear bomb-shaped casquettes of orange velvet embroidered with black silk.

STREET AND CANAL AT DELFT

VIEW OF PART OF QUAY AT ANTWERP

BIT OF OLD AMSTERDAM


VONDEL PARK, AMSTERDAM

The captain promised breakfast in five minutes. That was an hour and twenty minutes ago. The second cabin passengers are drinking gin. The captain says the breakfast only waits for some cow to be milked near a lock.

The boat is still in a canal between high banks, which thrust on the view the ankles of the village girls who stand along the edge and look down philosophically, knitting; for their skirts are very bell-shaped. The village girls are silhouettes against the sky. Then a one-horse gig, with yellow wheels and a green box, flits by mysteriously and disappears behind the ridge. And there is nothing more.

Ah, yes, it rains.

The steamer crawls through the canal, impeded by the locks and dams. Here is another Dutch girl. She is standing on the bank above our heads as we descend, a Dutch girl in a white starched percale cap, cream-colored kerchief crossed upon her breast, with a black bodice, a blue skirt, wooden shoes and blue stockings.

The boat is in a narrow river once again, with scenery green and clean, with sweet effects of light in this peculiar air—a milky, velvety light—near a comic opera village. More village girls, the milk and blush rose blondes of Zeeland, with their silky masses of pale golden hair, immaculately clean. They look so solid, tight and tidy, do these little Dutch girls in their stiff bodices.

Out in the open Ooester Skelt, three miles across, the yellow brownish water scarcely marks itself against the banks of yellow green, low dikes, with long, long lines of trees, whose roots assist to hold the soil together.

We hug the edge. Along the bank there coughs and snorts a dinky little ancient automobile. As it nears we see it is conducted by a pretty girl in white. She looks like a bride! The villagers run out, rejoicing. Who is she? What is it? What is he? Mystery.

We steam onward. Now, there are always these long lines of trees that stand like a grim regiment to defeat the floods of the encroaching sea. It is the Verdronken Land, where thousands perished—villages and towns and all the countryside—in 1532, when a dike burst.

There is a short Canal de Keeten.

At a village where the captain stops to get his hair cut a fair bumboat girl sells us schnapps. Then the little steamer quits the subdivisions of the Schelde, meanders through the mazes of the Maas, comes through the Krammer and the Volkerak to the wide Hollandsch Diep, which has rough water and looks almost like the sea. Once this bay was land, but long ago, in 1421, a tidal wave wiped out a hundred market towns and villages, and upward of 100,000 people perished, and the water stayed.

Then soon it is the little Dorsche Kil, a very narrow stream (where the Prince of Orange was drowned in 1711), which takes us to the broad and lovely Merwede, a double river, where the windmills of the landscape and the busy villages proclaim the land of Holland one has read of.

Now it is raining. Dort, or Dordrecht is the first fine town. It is the cleanest land! The very cows are scrubbed down with soap and rubbed dry with bath toweling till they shine. The sloping stone dikes are mopped every morning between 7 and 9 o'clock. Tiled roofs of a soft red rise like flowers amid the foliage of the trees; thatched roofs of a dove tint go sloping down close to the ground as if they would slip off the cosy houses just as the dove-colored shawl slips off the shoulders of a Quaker girl—if there be any left who wear dove-colored shawls. I am thinking of Philadelphia and Penn's Manor.

Here there are villages that do not know the railway and their daughters do not know the modern fashions. A village girl buys one fine gown and it will last her fifteen years. Do you think she is not just as nice beneath it?

These girls spare no expense on their best gowns. They have real linen and real lace and fine silk stockings if they choose to wear them, and each girl has a gold helmet, which is worth from $90 to $300.

It begins to rain.

This helmet is a thin and supple shell of gold which snugly fits the head. Sometimes it is scoop-shaped to let the back hair be coiled in a knot, sometimes they plait their back hair in two long queues, which hang down before the ears on each side of the face; but the gold helmet must be always there, though it be only seen to shimmer in the sunlight through the meshes of a kind of night-cap, also fitting snugly, which may be of linen or of lace, in which case it has ruffles.

Each girl has her gold helmet, even those who go to service up in Rotterdam, though when they grow sophisticated, citified and shame-faced they first put on city bonnets over their gold helmets and white nightcaps and then later on lock up their caps and helmets in their bureaus and take to smart pink cotton prints for gowns and wear coquettish ruffles of gauzy tulle on their heads, for all the world like London chambermaids.

These helmets, horned on each side of the forehead with long twisted prongs of gold and dating back to when the Germanic tribes were struggling with the Romans, are, together with the bomb-shaped skirts, soon bound to disappear and figure only, like the peasant costume of the north of France, in charity bazaars on city girls instead of country girls, who are abandoning them for flimsy trash three years behind the current mode.

The air is sultry, like a gentle steaming in the laboring noonday sun. Clouds rising above clouds around the whole horizon meet at the zenith like a dome. There is no end of peaceful hamlets, pretty, tidy, busy.

We stop for the captain to make an afternoon call. Small girls pass in procession bearing tulips. Where to? What for? Mystery. We steam on. And there is nothing more.

The river widens and the windmills and the sawmills give place to shipping. Then the squat spires of a city full of little unartistic churches show themselves, and we approach the seventh commercial port of Europe.

The captain says it looks like rain.

From boozy Belgian Antwerp to Dutch Rotterdam and its mild thoroughfares is all the distance from the continental system to our American respectability. The town is Puritan. The girls look at you with straight eyes, as innocent of coquetry as lambs; they are not like French girls walking with their mammas, casting down their eyes consciously. Would a French girl play Copenhagen or other promiscuous kissing games? Here they kiss all the afternoon, as innocent as little billing birds. They kiss in the rain; and it rains often.

In speaking of the handsome quays they call the Boompjes (more like a park than any ordinary waterfront), the guidebook says that visitors may enter and inspect the vessels without objection provided they do not get in the way of the work in hand. We did not enter and inspect, but I can well believe we might have done so. We did walk innocently into the garden of the most aristocratic club of Rotterdam and mingled freely with the smart set who were holding tulip competition, where the heroine was a blonde, blue-eyed, fourteen-year-old girl who had grown an apple green variety! We were only made aware of our position when we drank curacao and bitters offered by a waiter in blue broadcloth and a yellow vest, who refused to take our money, we not being club members.

Rotterdom is so airy, open, bright, so shady, flowery and well watered that its citizens may sing. Canals are everywhere, and the canals are beautiful. They give a park-like look to all the streets, bordered by lawns, garnished by shrubs and trees and tulips. And the citizens, from out their kitchen windows or their parlor windows, when they have company for dinner, hook up fresh fish in profusion, which adds a labor-saving element to their blithe freedom.

Should a list be made of continental cities which have no great sights, no monuments, no ruins, no collections—in a word, no treadmill tourist round—the town of Rotterdam would take a place of honor in it, although she has a maritime museum, a picture gallery and a statue of Erasmus.

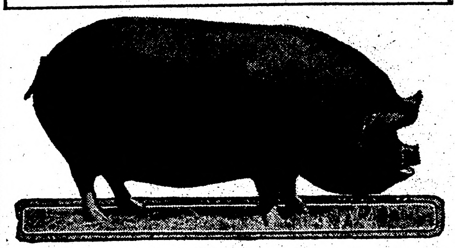
In the market you can make a study of the bodices and headgear of the peasants. Catching the Dutch taste for still life you may muse on symphonies of color in the produce. Here are the fish stalls, where all the shades of white—silver white, blue white, white shaded with bronze green, white with metallic reflections—unite in a clear scale of harmony. Here all the tints of green are heaped together in the vegetables, melodiously accompanied by the fragrance of the flowers, which sing together with the fruits in the most diverse color tones.

Though Rotterdam is a great port and an important manufacturing center, my best impressions of the pleasant city are connected with a cafe chantant, a park, the markets and the residential streets. The great manufactures are shipbuilding, tobacco factories, sugar refineries and many great distilleries, especially of gins and Dutch liqueurs. The more important articles of commerce are coffee, sugar, tobacco, rice and spices. It is the seventh port of Europe.

Again and again the vision of a well-known and beloved city rises up before the writer's docile imagination and affects him to the point of tears—the city of Philadelphia, Pa., which, I see, must be a faithful moving picture today of what New York was in 1750. It is the city of homes par excellence, and it resembles Rotterdam, and Rotterdam resembles it. The wearied tourist seeking for a snug retreat in which to raise a beard will find Rotterdam a second Philadelphia.

And looking from the watch tower of St. Lawrence's church, down on the tranquil panorama; on the river and the suburbs; on the red brick houses and the streets so straight and self-respecting, where the children play jackstones on the front doorsteps, and their big sisters play bull in the ring and kiss the boys on the sidewalk; to look down, I say, on the slow but yellow trolleys whose faint jingle rises as from some secure blameless and fruitful sheep field; to admire the smoke of manufactories, and police wagons taking drunken factory hands to jail, he will cry, "It is Philadelphia—Philadelphia, for the outside of the platter is so clean!"

POOR HOGS ARE COSTLY ON AVERAGE FARM


Champion English Berkshire Sow.

I have never clearly understood why most farmers are opposed to getting rid of the mongrel breed of swine and getting hold of a better, bigger, thriftier animal. The hog flesh that is capable of turning corn and slops and good pasture grasses into pork quickly is the variety every man of us needs.

There is a shortage of meats that is world-wide at the present time, says a writer in the Farm Progress. Prices are good, they may or may not be higher. It is time for the farmer to take a greater advantage of his opportunities in the way of meat production.

In this connection, it may as well be understood that the man who buys his hogs and his feed will not make a great deal on the transaction. The first consideration of the hog raiser is to grow his own feed. Breeding his own animals is the second.

Get rid of the rundown, worn-out breeds if you have hogs of that character. To make money on porkers grow the 200, 300 and 400 pound animals. Stringy, razor-backed, rangy animals will eat as much corn as the more compact hogs that turn corn and slops into money.

The boar is a big consideration. Get a hood one for yourself or if this is impossible buy one in partnership with one or two of your neighbors. Then wait for results before giving up the project and slipping back into the old way. Pick out the best sows you have, buy a few more if necessary, and give some consideration to pasturage. Keep the boar and the brood sows and the young pigs out of the horse lot and give them a chance to grow.

Dry lots, wood pastures, close pens and barren fields are not suitable for keeping the hog where a profit is to be expected. Twenty years ago there were men in this community who made a great deal of money from mast-fed hogs. That was before the days of the "stock law" and there was much timber. Now the timber is pretty well gone, but some men still expect to partially fatten their hogs by allowing them to run in woods pastures during the late fall.

A certain part of the farm will have to be set aside for the production of hog feed if their rearing is to be a success. The number of acres required will, of couse, depend upon the number of hogs that are to be put on the market. It will depend, too, upon the kind of feed that is being grown. In my opinion, corn is about the best feed that can be given the hogs on the average farm.

Hog raising ought to be as much a part of the regular farming operations as the growing of crops, the rearing of cattle and the handling of meadows. Unless conditions are unusual a hog farm is hardly likely to pay. But—the hog should be a part of the regular production of any and all farms where crops of a feeding value are grown. We ought to grow all the porkers that can be economically grown and fed.

The hog is a mortgage-lifter and a bank-roll fattener in these later years. The profits in his carcass may be reached by any man having a few or many acres. The slow spread of the breeding of better hogs is bound to make the business more profitable in the future.

The principal argument advanced against the better breeds of hogs is that they are not altogether suited to the conditions on the average farm: It is urged that the better-class hop has grown under more favorable arrangements and that he is inferior to the nondescript in not being able to take care of himself. That is a mistake. In the first place any hog that is profitable must be given proper sheltering, pasturage and rations. If the change is gradual the objection will not be true in any case.

By getting a good boar, say a pure-bred Berkshire, putting him at the head of the herd, this can be proven. It is possible to get a good boar without sending 800 or 1,000 miles for him. Usually he can be secured pretty close to home, and he is already acclimated. A pure-bred boar, used with a herd of ordinary brood sows, will boost the meat production of the farm by about one-third and the fattening will not require an ear more of corn or a pound more of slops in his feed.

We ought to get rid of the razorback type that eat more corn without results than do the animals that have been bred for generations with the idea of turning out an animal that can turn every grain to profit. While blue-ribbon types are not adapted to ordinary farm conditions, the hog with the breeding back of him will pay in the end.

MULE IS OF MORE VALUE THAN HORSE

If Properly Broken, Animals Excel Horses for General Farm Work—Eats Less.

Mules can be worked when three years old, though they do not reach their maturity until seven years of age. Their temper, health and usefulness depend very much on the manner of breaking them, says a writer in the Baltimore American. The so-called stubbornness an obstinacy of the mule arises chiefly from the abuse he is wont to receive when young. He seldom, if ever, bites or kocks those who treat him kindly.

The mule can do more work and needs less grain than the horse, he is less liable to disease and recovers from sickness and injury quicker than a horse. He works better when old and holds out longer. He seldom takes fright or runs away. For heavy hauling and in making up spans select those of 15 to 15½ hands high. Those of similar dispositions should be chosen and put together, so they will work together with a will. For working small crops in the garden, for any kind of farm work, the mule will be found much the most economical work animal to own. One pair of medium sized mules can be kept on less grain than a pair of the same sized horses; they do not need so much grain. Nearly all our truckers use mules. We have for a number of years used mules exclusively on our farms. For teaming the mule is the animal to have.

For cultivating vegetables in narrow rows the small mule weighing under 1,000 pounds should be chosen. Mules are high in price this season, a pair of medium sized young broken mules is worth $350 to $400. Small truck mules may be had for $250 per span.

Planting Mulberries for Birds.

Since mulberries have begun to ripen the trees have been visited by all sorts of birds, which select this fruit in preference to cherries. Orchardists ought to plant mulberry trees to encourage the visits of birds which thus serve as a protection to cherries, raspberries, peas, etc. The trees are easily propagated, the fruit ripens early and in huge quantiti

SPRAY TO PREVENT BLIGHT OF POTATO

Disease Is Most Destructive in July and August—Amount Required Per Acre.

Early potato blight is liable to attack the potato crop at any time from June until the crop is ripe, but is most seriously destructive in July and August. It attacks the foliage. Professor Kohler of the Minnesota experiment station doubts if it will be profitable to spray early plantings of early varieties.

If, however, others desire to do so he advises spraying when plants are small, and a continuance of the treatment every ten days until at least ten per cent of the leaf surface is dying, when it will be useless to spray longer. In rainy weather spraying should be more frequent. Twenty-five to 35 gallons of Bordeaux per acre will be required for the treatment when the plants are small, and as they advance in growth the amount will need increasing to 50, 60 or 75 gallons per acre.

Spraying for early blight on late varieties of the Rural New Yorker type of potatoes has proved profitable at the Minnesota station. Spraying late varieties of the Rural New Yorker type may be delayed until the earliest planting of early varieties in the locality shows signs of the presence of the disease, when spraying should be immediately applied at the rate of 60 to 75 gallons of Bordeaux per acre followed with spraying of an equal amount every ten days in good weather. In rainy weather spray more frequently.

Cost of Feeding Cows.

The cost of feeding the average dairy cow in the United States for 12 months is $21, according to statistics gathered by one of the big dairy cattle societies. There may be cows in the herd that do not earn their keep. The Babcock tester will detect them.

Big Idaho Yields.

At the state experiment station at Wooster, the crops have averaged, for a term of years, about twice as much to the acre as the usual yield of all grain fields in Ohio.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

Kidding the Kidnapers

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

ALICE Clement was going home—home after many miles of wanderings, home with the satisfaction of knowing that the quest she had been on had been successful. She had crossed the seas on this quest, she had traveled the countries of ancient Europe—she had been through difficulties and dangers; but they had left upon her youthful, almost childish face, no damaging mark. It used to be my standing expression to tell Alice Clement that she grew younger every day. And now, as we sat in the parlor car of a fast train to Chicago, I repeated the stock worn phrase, and she laughed, as she always did.

"That's because you are growing old about twice as fast as any one else in the world," she cried. "I suppose the next time I see you you will be hobbling along on a stick and wearing a beard down to your knees."

I looked out at the station clock and noticed that there remained a half hour before time for the train to leave.

"Considering that," I said, "won't you take pity on me and tell me what sent you to Europe?"

She seemed to debate a moment with herself and looked at me once or twice with that teasing expression I have come to know so well.

"Suppose," she said, "I told you the story of a piece of paper, a blind woman and a castle in Italy?"

"A what?" I asked, vaguely.

"More than that," was her answer; "but I will let it come in my story.

"I picked up the paper one morning to read the brief notice that the Italian section of town near Chicago avenue was somewhat excited over the disappearance of Rosita Cassanelli. Rosita, it seems, had started to confessional at the Holy Name church Sunday morning at about seven o'clock. She did not enter the place of worship, nor did she return to her home. The case was plain, according to the newspapers,—the Black Hand!

"Some way that case interested me. I saw the captain and gained permission to work on it. An hour later I was in the little store of Antonio Cassanelli, obtaining from him in fiery Italian sentences what he knew about the kidnaping of his child. That was but little. Rosita had been there and now she was gone. Any enemies? Antonio shook his head and spread his hands. Any chance for ransom? The Italian smiled vaguely at me and pointed to his meager stock.

"It is all I have," he said.

"Yet large sums of money are not always sought by the men who steal children in Little Italy. To some, one hundred dollars means a vast amount. It was the time of the year when every lodging house harbored scores of laborers driven in by the cold weather from work in the railroad camps. They needed money, they were not particular as to how they got it, and the stealing of human flesh represented the best way of making a living.

"I left the little store and wandered along the street which I believed Rosita had walked on her way to church, asking questions through the Italian policeman who accompanied me, as we went along. At last I found what I sought, a little child who had seen Rosita talking to three men who had stopped her. That was all the child knew, with the exception of the fact that she had seen one of the men take an envelope from his pocket, tear the flap from it, scribble something and then hand it to one of his companions, throwing away the empty part of the envelope.

"The child could give no description of the men, nor did she see them lure Rosita away.

"But I had what I sought—the chance of a clue and, together with my companion, we began the search for the piece of envelope. We knew there was only a small chance that it could tell us anything; but we must take that chance. Slowly we walked along the street, our eyes searching here and there, staring at every bit of paper, meeting disappointment after disappointment. At last I gave a little cry and leaped forward.

"A flapless envelope lay wedged between an ash barrel and a rickety shed. I seized it and eagerly sought some bit of writing that I hoped might be there. But I was disappointed.

"Yet there was something about that envelope which made me think. The paper was heavy and of the best quality. The shape was not that of the ordinary envelope purchased in our American stores. I held it to the light and then turned to my Italian friend, my face showing more of interest than a case of this ordinary kind should breed.

"'Defeo,' I said, 'Could there be any such thing as a kidnaping society?'

"'What do you mean?' the policeman asked.

"'I mean an organized band of kidnapers, who have grown wealthy through the stealing of children and the holding of them for ransom?'

"Defeo laughed. 'There can be most anything in Italy,' he said.

"'Well,' I mused, 'if this is the case of a society, the kidnaping has paid well enough to insure the owners of the business in the buying of the best of everything, stationery included. Beyond that, there seems to be a Latin mixed in it. Read this'—I handed him the envelope and watched his face as he held it to the light.

"His eyes grew wide in astonishment. 'The house of Immeo!' he said.

"'Rather familiar, eh?' I queried.

"'One of the oldest houses of Italy,' he answered. And then burst forth:

"'It is the big grand mistake!' he cried. 'How do we know where the envelope came from? That little kid, how did she know?' He shrugged his massive shoulders. 'It is all the one big grand mistake,' he added.

"'That's what I am going to find out about,' I answered. 'Mr. Immeo, or whatever his name is, may belong to a very aristocratic family and have his watermarked stationery and all that, but just the same he may be doing a little kidnaping on the side for pocket money. I guess that that is about all, Defeo. I think I can handle things alone from now on. Oh, by the way,' I called, as the policeman started away, 'if you happen to see a blind woman who is led by a little girl in this neighborhood please walk the other way. I have an idea she may want to do her begging when there are no policemen around.'

"Defeo looked at me and winked solemnly. We had worked together before.

"That afternoon when I left the detective headquarters for my home my plans were all made. Too many times had I seen the efforts of the police to catch those who demanded ransom fail because they were working against heads that were wiser than theirs. I felt sure that should the kidnapers return Rosita they would not do so until they had sent a man ahead with a decoy child to determine whether the coast was clear. It was this decoy that I planned to furnish, and the child was to be my own little girl.

"That night a plodding, stumbling woman, led by a little child, made her exit from the apartment ordinarily inhabited by Alice Clement, and made her way to the Milton street section of Little Italy. She whined as she walked along, calling attention to the fact that she was blind since birth and begging of whomever she passed. At last the dingy lights of Milton street showed and she grasped more tightly the hand of the little girl who led her.

"'Be brave, honey!' she whispered, 'and whatever happens, remember that your every move is watched and guarded. No one is going to hurt you.'

"That woman was myself; the child was my daughter. Our quest was to find the man who would see in my little girl the very child they needed for my decoy. Dive after dive we entered, and through lowered lights I searched the faces of the ones I saw there. The hours went by, but nothing happened. We returned to our home at midnight, tired and excitement worn, but with no more information than when we had started. And the next day brought us a surprise. Antonio Cassanelli had received no threatening letters, no requests for ransom. That night we started forth again, with no better results. Still the mails remained quiet, still Antonio heard nothing concerning the child. A week went by and I was becoming discouraged, disheartened, and was plying the Italian section of the city with my little girl for the last time. Antonio had given her up as dead. I had almost given up the case as hopeless. Suddenly, however, as we started to leave an ill-smelling saloon, I struggled hard to repress an involuntary exclamation. Two men were sitting at a table near by. At the elbow of one I discerned an envelope the same in size and texture and color as the one I had found at the spot where Rosita Cassannelli had been kidnaped. I noticed it bore writing and the stamp of having come through the mails. I pressed hard on the hand of my little girl and urged her forward. With true instinct she went toward the men, giving her begging plea as she walked. They turned to her with a sneer and shook their heads, but I did not care. Under a fold of my dress I had swept the letter and held it with clutching fingers.

"An hour later two Italians sneered and shook their heads at the hundreds of questions which were being shot at them in my rooms at detective headquarters. They knew nothing, they said, and they could tell nothing. They never had seen the letter which lay before them, nor did they know of such a person as Count Immeo. Midnight came and we gave up hope of drawing from them any thing that would lighten the mystery of why a count apparently wealthy should attempt to steal the child of a poor Italian shopkeeper. We sent for Cassanelli and we questioned him. He shook his head and stared moodily before him, but gave us no information. I turned to the captain at last.

"'I guess I go to Europe,' I said half hopefully.

"'I guess you do,' was his answer, as he again picked up the letter and stared at it. Written in a practiced Italian hand was this message: 'Enclosed is the five hundred lira. By tomorrow we shall be safe on the sea and then to Immeo. Heaven bless you my men. (Signed) Roderico.' That was all but, it held forth to me a thousand conjectures, a thousand surmises each more wild and more varied than the other.

"Every word, every letter, was a blazing question mark. 'Why?—Why?

"Why should a count come to America, steal the child of a poor man and pay gladly for it? Why should he then seek escape across the sea and bless the men who had aided him?

"It was almost certain that he would not go to his estates in Immeo. I must trail him, track him from country to country. That night I left for New York. In Liverpool I found he had gone to London, in London I searched and struggled to at last learn he had departed for Edinburgh. The child was with him. Then I knew that he was leaping from city to city even as a rabbit leaps from clump of grass to clump of grass to evade his pursuers. Edinburgh led to Chantilly, Chantilly to Paris. There for two weeks I lost him. Then came the clue which sent me to Berne. It was in the shadow of the snow-capped Alps upon a little rustic bridge which crossed a tumbling mountain torrent that I found the man that I had chased so many thousand miles.

"Deep set of eye, kindly of feature, tall and aristocratic in appearance, he was somewhat different than the man whose description I had followed. He led a little girl as he walked along talking to her playfully, patting her hands now and then, and once in a while lifting her joyously into his arms and kissing her. That little girl was Rosita Cassanelli—but what a difference! The ragged clothes of the slums had changed to ones of the finest texture. A golden necklace from which was suspended a great glowing amethyst encircled her neck. Shoes of the finest make were on her feet. Every item of her dress and appearance were of elegance. For a moment I hesitated, unbelieving that this could be the person I had sought, that this could be the girl who once lived in the narrow confines of Chicago's Little Italy. At last I started forward and bending as though to tie a vagrant shoe-lace, whispered the name of 'Rosita,' into the child's ear.

"A frightened look crossed her countenance and she seemed to cling more tightly to the hand of the man by her side. Count Immeo looked downward and I rose to meet his glance.

"'Well?' he asked, and there was anger in his voice, 'what do you mean by frightening the child?'

"I smiled at him. 'Does her real name easily frighten her?' I asked.

"'Her real name?' A perplexed frown showed on his forehead.

"'What——'

"'What do I mean by calling her Rosita?' I asked.

"'Rosita?' he almost gasped.

"'Exactly,' I answered, 'the letter you wrote from New York enclosing five hundred lira as payment for the kidnapping of this child was fortunate—or unfortunate—enough to fall into the hands of the police. Now, count,' I said showing my badge, 'I would like to know why you kidnapped the child of a poor shopkeeper and brought her here to Switzerland bestowing upon her every affection, yet knowing that you risked prison in doing so.'

"The man had turned pale. He stood for a moment regarding me in wonderment, his arms encircling the form of the little girl as if to shield her. The eyes seemed to sink further back into his head than ever.

"'You followed, then?' he asked huskily.

"'That is evident,' was my answer, 'and I am liable to follow farther unless I gain the information that I seek. More than that, there may be a little question of international law as regards your coming back to the United States as a prisoner.'

"He took a step backwards? 'A prisoner?' he half cried. 'A prisoner for stealing my own child? Yes, laugh,' he burst forth—'laugh and say I lie. But she is mine. She—— I will tell you no more,' he half growled at me. 'I will tell you no more.'

"I stepped toward him and laid a determined hand on his arm.

"'You'll make the fullest of explanations,' I said, slowly, 'because I have made my arrangements for your arrest should I need it. As far as the law knows, this child is the daughter of Antonio Cassanelli, a shopkeeper of Chicago.'

"'The child is mine!' he answered almost hysterically. 'Mine! Mine! Mine! What have I given up money for all these years? What have I searched for and worked for and plotted for——'

"'You plotted then?' I burst in.

"Count Immeo started to reply, then his feverish eyes, sweeping the bridge, he saw those that might hear and his lips closed. He whirled and taking the child into his arms beckoned me to follow.

"Twenty minutes later I stood in a locked room of a hotel watching a nervous man as he paced up and down, his eyes set straight before him, his lips grim pressed, his hands clasped behind him. There was in his features that indication that the last straw needed to make the burden upon him all too heavy had fallen. His face seemed old and seared, his manner was that of man who had fought and fought only to lose in the end. At last he spoke.

"'Once there lived in Italy,' he said, 'a young man whose ways were of the crooked path. Life to him was not much, one day more [illegible] than another. It doesn't make any difference to you what the great mistake was that he made, but one day he made it and then there was another man in the world besides himself who knew of it. The years went by, and he married. He had not heard in all that time of the other person who knew his secret; then one day the crash came. Cassanelli appeared.'

"'Cassanelli?' I asked.

"Count Immeo went on as if he had not heard me.

"'He needed money and he told me of his need. Also he told me that if that money was not forthcoming the woman who was my wife would know the secret of my life. I paid him, the blackmailer—he went away smirking and called down upon me the blessings of the heavens, but I knew he would come again. A month and he was back smirking in the same old way, rubbing his hands together in anticipation of the money he was to get from me; hinting in his sinister manner that it was either the money or my happiness. Again I gave to him—again and again and again. He became a leech. His face followed me in my dreams and I knew that I must either pay him or he would tell, tell everything to the woman I loved. A year went by—two—the baby came, and still Cassanelli hung on drawing from me month by month the money that was sapping my resources. At last he showed before me and his face had lost the smile. "Fifty thousand lira," he said. "Fifty thousand?" I gasped. "Fifty thousand" was the cold reply. "I have lost much in games of chance—I am sick—I need much money."

"'It was more than I had—far more—and I begged with him, pleaded with him, but always the same answer greeted my every entreaty: "Fifty thousand lira or I tell."

"'In a week,' I begged.

"'Tomorrow' was his answer. That night I gritted my teeth and went before my wife. Trembling, I told her what I had striven so hard to conceal from her. My breath seemed to catch in my throat and my lips, my knees, my whole being shook as with a palsy. Word by word I forced it out and then like a condemned man awaited her answer. I screamed when she gave it—screamed with the greatest joy I had ever known. I leaped forward and clasped her in my arms—I covered her face with kisses. I wept, yes, wept like a child, in the fullness of my gratitude.

—"'She had forgiven me! What did I care now what Cassanelli threatened? The one person for whom I cared had heard and had forgotten. I laughed the next day when he told me that he would give me no more time, laughed in his face and dared him to injure me. I threw him out of the house and stood smiling at a window, watching his upraised arms and listened to his fevered curses. I was free! Free!'

"The face of the man before me had lightened and become almost exalted, as he told his story. But now the features grew saddened again and the words came more slowly.

"'A week later the baby was gone. I knew where. I knew also that if I set the police on the trail that death would be the result. I was playing against a man who had vengeance as his object in life now, and I could do nothing that would further his anger against me.

"'God,' he burst forth, 'the agony of it.'

"'The days and nights we spent just staring ahead, just wondering whether she were living or dead! Waiting for the information that we felt must come to us some day. The fiendish exulting letter that would tell us how she died! Ten times I started for the police but my heart gave way. I found a way to reach him with the news that I was endeavoring by every way I could to raise the money. Some way or other I managed to keep a vague track of him and at least I found he had left for the States. I learned where he was in Chicago. No; I did not call the police. I was afraid even then of the mischance that would end my baby's life. I schemed, I watched, I plotted—and one day there came the chance I had waited weeks for. I took it. I got my baby back by the same means by which she had been taken away from me! I stole her!

"'And now,' he cried out as he whirled and faced me, the trapped beast showing in his countenance, 'take her away from me if you can! I will fight you! I will fight every one—for her! Arrest me—throw me in prison, but I will still have my little girl with me! You can't take her away from me!' he almost screamed. 'You can't—you can't!'"

Miss Clement looked at me with a smile in her eyes.

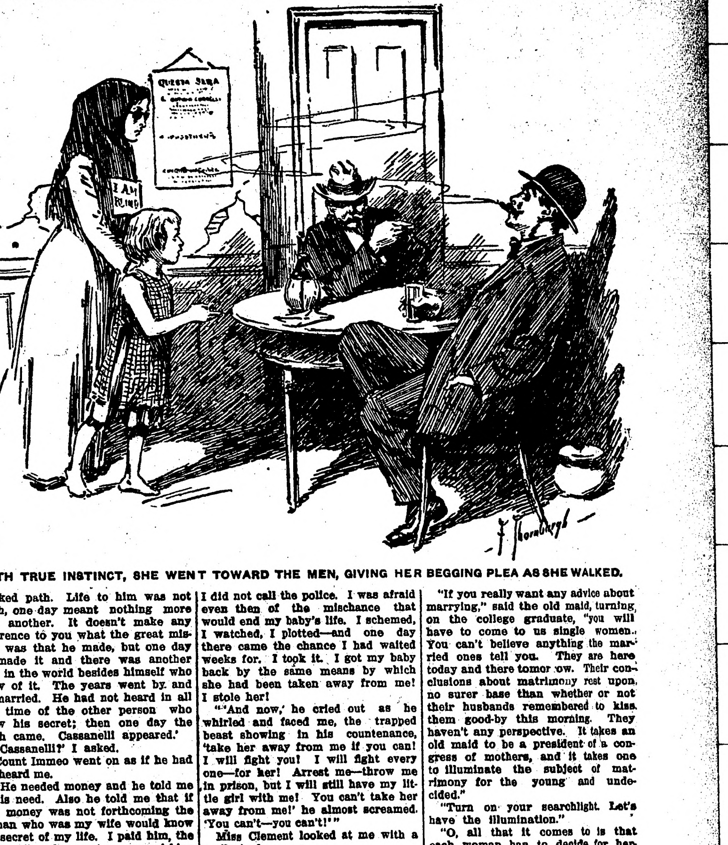
"Well?" I asked.

"That's all," she answered.

"And after traveling all those miles you believed this man?"

"Certainly," was her reply, "after I had cabled the information which caused Cassanelli to confess."

She looked up suddenly. "Court Cooper," she said, "you'd better be saying good-by and getting out of this train or you will be buying a ticket to Albany. It's just half a minute before leaving time."



WITH TRUE INSTINCT, SHE WENT TOWARD THE MEN, GIVING HER BEGGING PLEA AS SHE WALKED.

NOT LIVING UP TO ADVICE

Matron's Actions as Husband Phoned Didn't Coincide With Her Talk to Fair College Grad.

"I don't know what to think," said the college graduate.

"It's the first admission of the kind since you got your diploma," said the old maid.

"What to think about what?" asked the matron just turned thirty. Her mouth was down at the corners and there was a wrongs-for-women look in her eye.

"About marrying. Dave is beginning to insist on marrying just as I am beginning to see that I have some future ahead if I work out by myself."

"Don't hesitate a minute," said the matron just turned thirty, and brought her teeth together with a noticeable click. "What can you do better than anything else?"

"I am interested, you know, in celestial mathematics."

"Then go in for it. Go in for anything that has the word 'celestial' in it. It sounds promising. It may lead you into heaven. Marrying won't. There's no use to pretend that it will."

"You said last week," began the old maid, but the matron just turned thirty wouldn't let her go on.

"I am talking seriously now," maintained the matron, "and as one woman to another I am telling this young thing that a woman who expects marriage to bring satisfaction is following an ignis fatus. Men are all very well for down town, but the woman who looks to a man to make life seem worth while is a woman who is fated for a grand awakening—"

The telephone bell rang then, and while the matron just turned thirty answered it the two regarded each other with looks that said that they were astonished at her and commiserative of her. Then her voice at the telephone came on to them in languid cadence: "Why, yes, I suppose I can go. O, yes, I suppose I want to. Really. You surprise me. From the way you rushed off this morning I should hardly have thought— Yes, but what made you forget? You have missed—Ye-es. I have, too. You old darling! All right, then, hurry home. I'll be ready."

She came back from the telephone to the two who had listened in conscienceless attention. "Jim and I are going to have a little celebration tonight," she announced, shamelessly. "It's our anniversary."

"You hadn't mentioned it before," said the old maid."

"No—he—we—it slipped our minds this morning." She went out of the room then, red but radiant.

"If you really want any advice about marrying," said the old maid, turning on the college graduate, "you will have to come to me for it. You can't believe anything the married ones tell you. They are here today and there tomorrow. Their conclusions about matrimony rest upon no surer base than whether or not their husbands remembered to kiss them good-by this morning. They haven't any perspective. It takes an old maid to be a president of a congress of mothers, and it takes one to illuminate the subject of matrimony for the young and undecided."

"Turn on your searchlight. Let's have the illumination."

"O, all that it comes to is that each woman has to decide for herself," said the old maid.—New York Evening Post.

FALSE THOUGHT OF ROMANCE

Sad and Dismal Tale of a Young Man and a Lovely Damsel Who Sold Soap.

Love came at first sight to the young man when he saw her. She was behind the soap counter, dispensing perfumed soap to those who wished to buy it, and she was all his impressionistic fancy favored in woman.

Her face was adorable. Her hair was coiled bewitchingly. Her slender fingers were deliciously pink. Her dress, being neat and inexpensive, revealed an economic nature, while a necklace prevented the aspersion of parsimony. The young man, just from college, with high intellectual notions and yet sensible opinions as to necessary thrift, believed her to be his affinity. He knew that, taken from the department store and placed in the social environment that was his, she would scintillate and charm.

He determined to have a word with her—to please his ears with the music of her voice; for he was sure her voice must be musical. Elsewhere he would have waited for the conventional introduction; here, where she sold soap, the matter of meeting was made obvious. He approached.

"Will you let me have a five-cent bar of soap?" he asked—which, though commonplace, was as good as anything else for him to say.

She smiled angelically, revealing poetic, pearly teeth.

"We ain't got no five-cent cakes," she told him; "them in the case is ten an' twenty-five."

He turned away. His romance had died a-borning.

Forestall Coming Weather.

Long range weather forecasting appears to be gaining credence, little by little, with the progress of meteorology. The last annual report of the Dutch East Indian meteorological service mentions the fact that forecasts of the strength and weather characteristics of the easterly monsoon are now issued at Batavia each April. Official monsooon forecasts have been regularly made in British India for many years. In the United States weather bureau Sunday forecasts for a week in advance have become an established institution. In all these cases the forecasts deal with only the broader features of the weather over wide areas.

Steel Furniture Coming.

Steel furniture for offices and factories will, during the next ten years, entirely supplant that now being made from wood, according to an official of the largest metal equipment manufacturing concern in the United States.

As steel furniture and fixtures are fireproof and more economical, builders are discarding the old-fashioned wooden equipment and installing steel in many of the new buildings.

The use of this material also enables the floor space of the average factory to be increased, and lower rates are given by insurance companies when this class of furniture is installed.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gergory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that the secretary must go.

CHAPTER IX.

Skirmishing.

Fran made no delay in planning her campaign against Grace Noir. Now that her position in Hamilton Gregory's household was assured, she resolved to seek support from Abbott Ashton. That is why, one afternoon, Abbott met her in the lower hall of the public school, after the other pupils had gone, and supposed he was meeting her by accident.

"Good evening, Nonpareil," he said, pleased that her name should have come to him at once. His attentive look found her different from the night of their meeting; she had lost her elfish smile and with it the romance of the unknown and unexpected. Was it because, at half-past four, one's charm is at lowest ebb? The janitor was sweeping down the hall stairs. The very air was filled with dusty realism—Fran was no longer pretty; he had thought—

"Then you haven't forgotten me," murmured Fran.

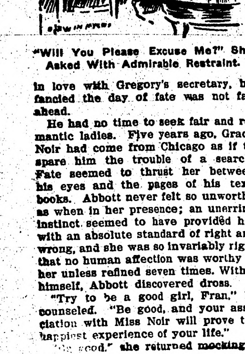
"No," he answered, proud of the fact. "You have made your home with Mr. Gregory. You are in Miss Bull's class-room. I knew Mr. Gregory would befriend you—he's one of the best men living. You should be very happy there."

"No," said Fran, shaking her head decidedly, "not happy."

He was rather glad the janitor was sweeping them out of the house. "You must find it pretty hard," he remarked, with covert reproach, "to keep from being happy."

"It isn't at all hard for me," Fran assured him, as she paused on the front steps. "Really, it's easy to be unhappy where Miss Grace Noir is."

It happened that just then the name Grace Noir was a sort of talisman opening to the young man's vision the interior of wonderful treasure-caves; it was like crying "Sesame!" to the very rocks, for though he was not in love with Gregory's secretary, he fancied the day of fate was not far ahead.



"Will You Please Excuse Me?" She Asked With Admirable Restraint.

He had no time to seek fair and romantic ladies. Five years ago, Grace Noir had come from Chicago as if to spare him the trouble of a search. Fate seemed to thrust her between his eyes and the pages of his textbooks. Abbott never felt so unworthy as when in her presence; an unerring instinct seemed to have provided her with an absolute standard of right and wrong, and she was so invariably right that no human affection was worthy of her unless refined seven times. Within himself, Abbott discovered dross.

"Try to be a good girl, Fran," he counseled. "Be good, and your association with Miss Noir will prove the happiest experience of your life."

"Be good," she returned mockingly, "and you will be Miss Noir." Then she twisted her mouth. "She makes me feel like tearing up things. I don't like her. I hoped you'd be on my side."

He came down the steps gravely. "She is my friend."

"I'm a good deal like you," Fran declared, following. "I can like most anything and anybody; but I can't go that far. Well, I don't like Miss Noir and she doesn't like me—isn't that fair?"

"Examine yourself," he advised, "and find out what it is in you that she doesn't like; then get rid of what you find."

"Huh!" Fran exclaimed, "I'm going to get rid of her, all right."

He saw the old elfish smile now when he least wanted to see it, for it threatened the secretary, mocked the grave superintendent, and asserted the girl's right to like whom she pleased.

Fran escaped, recognizing defeat; but on her homeward way, she was already preparing herself for the next move. So intent was she in estimating the forces of both sides, that she gave no heed to the watchful faces at cottage windows, she did not recognize the infrequent passers-by, nor observe the occasional buggies that creaked along the rutted road. With Grace stood, of course, Hamilton Gregory; and, judging from Bob Clinton's regular visits, and his particular attentions to Grace, Fran classed him also as a victim of the enemy. It now seemed that Abbott Ashton followed the flag Noir; and behind these three leaders, massed the congregation of Walnut Street church, and presumably the town of Littleburg.

Fran could count for her support an old bachelor with a weak heart, and an old lady with an ear-trumpet. The odds were terribly against her.

The first light skirmish between Fran and Grace took place on Sunday. All the Gregory household were at late breakfast. Sunday-school bells were ringing their first call, and there was not a cloud in the heavens as big as a man's hand, to furnish excuse for non-attendance.

The secretary fired the first shot. Apropos of nothing that had gone before, but as if it were an integral part of the conversation, she offered—"And, Mrs. Gregory, it is so nice that you can go to church now, since, if Fran doesn't want to go, herself—"

"Which she doesn't, herself," Fran interjected.

"So I presumed," Grace remarked significantly. "Mrs. Gregory, Fran can stay with your mother—since she doesn't care for church—and you can attend services as you did when I first came to Littleburg."

"I am sure," Mrs. Gregory said quietly, "that it would be much better for Fran to go to church. She ought to go—I don't like to think of her staying away from the services—and my duty is with mother."

Grace said nothing, but the expression of her mouth seemed to cry aloud. Duty, indeed! What did Mrs. Gregory know about duty, neglecting the God who had made her, to stay with an old lady who ought to be wheeled to church! Mrs. Gregory was willing for her husband to fight his Christian warfare alone. But alone? No! not while Grace could go with him.

Gregory coldly addressed Fran: "Then, will you go to church?" It was as if he complained, "Since my wife won't—"

"I might laugh," said Fran. "I don't understand religion."

Grace felt her purest ideals insulted. She rose, a little pale, but without rudeness. "Will you please excuse me?" she asked with admirable restraint.

"Miss Grace!" Hamilton Gregory exclaimed, disturbed. That she should be driven from his table by an insult to their religion was intolerable. "Miss Grace—forgive her."

Mrs. Gregory was pale, for she, too, had felt the blow. "Fran!" she exclaimed reproachfully.

Old Mrs. Jefferson stared from the girl seated at the table to the erect secretary, and her eyes kindled with admiration. Had Fran commanded the "dragon" to "stand?"

Simon Jefferson held his head close to his plate, as if hoping the storm might pass over his head.

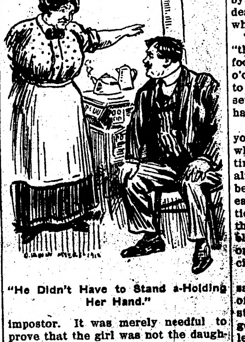
"Don't go away!" Fran cried, overcome at sight of Mrs. Gregory's distress. "Sit down, Miss Noir. Let me be the one to leave the room, since it isn't big enough for both of us." She darted up, and ran to the head of the table.

Mrs. Gregory buried her face in her hands.

"Don't you bother about me," Fran coaxed; "to think of giving you pain, dear lady! I wouldn't hurt you for anything in the world, and the person who would isn't worthy of being touched by my foot," and Fran stamped her foot. "If it'll make you a mite happier, I'll go to church, and Sunday-school, and prayer meeting, and the young people's society, and the Ladies' Aid, and the missionary society, and the choir practice, and the night service and—and—" She darted from the room.

Grace looked at Gregory, seeming to ask him if, after this outrageous behavior, he would suffer Fran to dwell under his roof. Of course, Mrs. Gregory did not count; Grace made no attempt to understand this woman who, while seemingly of a yielding nature, could show such hardness, such a fixed purpose in separating herself from her husband's spiritual adventures. It made Grace feel so sorry for the husband that she quietly resumed her place at the table.

Grace was now more than ever resolved that she would drive Fran away—it had become a religious duty. How could it be accomplished? The way was already prepared; the secretary was convinced that Fran was an impostor. It was merely needful to prove that the girl was not the daughter of Gregory's dead friend. Grace would have to delve into the past, possibly visit the scenes of Gregory's youth—but it would pay. She looked at her employer with an air suggesting protection.



"He Didn't Have to Stand a-Holding Her Hand."

Gregory's face relaxed on finding himself once more near her. Fortunately for his peace of mind, he could not read the purpose hidden behind those beautiful eyes.

"I wonder," Simon Jefferson growled, "why somebody doesn't badger me to go to church!" Indignant because Fran had fled the pleasing fields of his interested vision, he paused, as if to invite antagonism.

He announced, "This talk has excited me. If we can't live and let live, I'll go and take my meals at Miss Sapphira Clinton's."

No one dared to answer him, not even Grace. He marched into the garden where Fran sat huddled upon a rustic bench. "I was just saying," Simon told her ingratiatingly, "that if all this to-do over religion isn't put a stop to, I'll take my meals at the Clintons'!"

Fran looked up at him without moving her chin from her palms, and asked as she tried, apparently, to tie her feet into a knot, "Isn't that where Abbott Ashton boards?"

"Do you mean Professor Ashton?" he returned, with subtle reproof.

Fran, still dejected, nodded carelessly. "We're both after the same man."

Simon lit the pipe which his physician had warned him was bad for his heart. "Yes, Professor Ashton boards at the Clintons'."

"Must be awfully jolly at the Clintons'," Fran said wistfully.

CHAPTER X.

An Ambuscade.

Fran's conception of the Clinton Boarding-House, the home of jollity, was not warranted by its real atmosphere. Since there were not many inhabitants of Littleburg detached from housekeeping, Miss Sapphira Clinton depended for the most part on "transients;" and, to hold such in subjection, preventing them from indulging in that noisy gaiety to which "transients" are naturally inclined—just because they are transitory—the elderly spinster had developed an abnormal solemnity.

This solemnity was not only beneficial to "drummers" and "court men" acutely conscious of being away from home, but it helped her brother Bob. Before the charms of Grace Noir had penetrated his thick skin, the popular Littleburg merchant was as unmanageable as the worst. Before he grew accustomed to fall into a semi-comatose condition at the approach of Grace Noir, and, therefore, before his famous attempt to "get religion." the bachelor merchant often swore—not from aroused wrath, but from his peculiar sense of humor. In those Anti-Grace and heathen days, Bob, sitting on the long veranda of the green frame building, one leg swinging over the other knee, would say, "Yes, —— it," or, "No, —— it," as the case might be. It was then that the reproving protest of his sister's face would jelly in the fat folds of her double chin, helping, somewhat, to cover profanity with a prudent veil.

Miss Sapphira liked a joke—or at least she thought so—as well as anybody; but like a too-humorous author, she found that to be as funny as possible was bad for business. The "traveling men were bad enough, needing to be reminded of their wives, whom they'd left at home, and, she'd be bound, had forgotten. But when one man, whether a traveler or not—even a staid young teacher like Abbott Ashton, for instance—a young man who was almost like a son to her—when he secluded himself in the night-time—by himself? with another male? oh, dear, no!—with a Fran, for example—what was the world coming to?

"There they stood," she told Bob, "the two of them, all alone on the foot-bridge, and it was after nine o'clock. If I hadn't been in a hurry to get home to see that roomers didn't set the house afire, not a soul would have seen the two colloguing."

"And it don't seem to have done you any good," remarked her brother, who, having heard the tale twenty times, began to look upon the event almost as a matter of course. "You'd better not have 'saw them'"—at an early age Bob had cut off his education, and it had stopped growing at that very place. Perhaps he had been elected president of the school-board on the principle that we best appreciate what does not belong to us.

"My home has been Abbott's home," said Miss Sapphira, "since the death of his last living relation, and her a step, and it a mercy, for nobody could get along with her, and she wouldn't let people leave her alone. You know how fond I am of Abbott, but your position is very responsible. You could get rid of him by lifting your finger, and people are making lots of talk; it's going to injure you. People don't want to send their tender young innocent girls—they're a mighty hardened and knowing set, nowadays, though, I must say—to a superintendent that stands on bridges of nights, holding hands, and her a young slip of a thing. His a-standing on that bridge."

"He ain't stood there as often as I've been worried to death a-hearing of it," growled the ungrateful Bob, who was immensely fond of Abbott.

Miss Sapphira spoke with amazingly significant double nods between each word—"And . . . I . . . saw . . . only . . . four . . . days . . . ago—"

She pointed at the school-house, which was almost directly across the street, its stone steps facing the long veranda. "They were the last to come out of that door. You may say she's a mere child. Mere children are not in Miss Bull's classes."

"But Abbott says the girl is far advanced."

"Far advanced! You may well say! I'll be bound she is—and carrying on with Abbott on the very school-house steps. Yes, I venture she is advanced. You make me ashamed to hear you."

Bob tugged at his straw-colored mustache; he would not swear, for whatever happened, he was resolved to lead the spiritual life. "See here, Sapphira, I'm going to tell you something. I had quite a talk with Abbott about that bridge-business—after you'd spread it all over town, sis—and if you'll believe me, she waylaid him on those school-steps. He didn't want to talk to her. Why, he left her standing there. She made him mad, finding fault with the very folks that have taken her up. He's disgusted. That night at the camp-meeting, he had to take her out of the tent—he was asked to do it—"

"He didn't have to stand, a-holding her hand."

"—And as soon as he'd shown her the way to Brother Gregory's, he came on back to the tent. I saw him in the aisle."

"And she whistled at me," cried Miss Sapphira—"the limb!"

"Now, listen, Sapphira, and quit goading. Abbott says that Miss Bull is having lots of trouble with Fran—"

"See that, now!"

"—Because Fran won't get her lessons, being contrary—"

"I wish you could have seen her whistling at me, that night."

"Hold on. So this very evening Miss Bull is going to send her down to Abbott's office to be punished, or dismissed. This very evening he wants me to be over there while he takes her in hand."

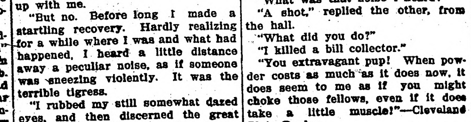
"Abbott is going to punish that girl?" cried Miss Sapphira; "going to take her in hand? What do you mean by 'taking her in hand'? She is too old! Robert, you make me blush."

"You ain't a-blushing, Sapphira," her brother assured her, good-naturedly, "you're suffering from the hot weather. Yes, he's to punish her at four o'clock, and I'm to be present, to stop all this confoun—I mean this ungodly gossip."

"You'd better wear your spectacles, Bob, so you'll look old and settled. I'm not always sure of you, either."

"Sapphira, if I hadn't joined the church, I'd say—" He threw up his hand and clenched his fist as if he had caught an oath and meant to hold it tight. Then his honest face beamed. "See here, I've got an idea. Suppose you make it a point to be sitting out here on the veranda at about half-past four, or five. You'll see Fran come sneaking out of that door like a whipped kitten. She'll look everlastingly wilted. I don't know whether Abbott will stuff her full of fractions and geography, or make her stand in a corner—but you'll see her wilted."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



TRAGEDY TURNED TO COMEDY

British Officer Tells How Snuff Saved Him From a Hungry Indian Tigress.

A comedy which came very near to tragedy is related by a gallant officer of the Bengal Lancers, now home on furlough.

Here is the strange true story in the soldier's own words:

"I was out for a day in the jungle, and had had rather poor sport. Lying down for a bit of a rest upon some rank dry grass on the edge of a wood in the afternoon, I was seized from behind without a moment's warning by a huge tigress, which had got my scent and silently tracked me down.

"She seized me by the breast of the coat with her great teeth, and quickly shook me into a state of unconsciousness. Of course, I thought it was all up with me.

"But no. Before long I made a startling recovery. Hardly realizing for a while where I was and what had happened, I heard a little distance away a peculiar noise, as if someone was sneezing violently. It was the terrible tigress.

"I rubbed my still somewhat dazed eyes, and then discerned the great beast slinking away, sneezing all the time, and every now and again emitting a frightful roar.

"Only when she had got clean out of sight did the strange truth dawn upon me. The tigress, in shaking me preparatory to finishing me off, had jerked my recently replenished snuffbox open from my jacket pocket, and received the contents full in her face and eyes. Hence the sudden retreat and my salvation."

Extravagance Rebuked.

Two bachelors live together in a flat on East Nineteenth street. They kid themselves into thinking that they save rent and board and clothes and gain freedom and a lot of other things by so doing. But the collector comes to them the same as he does to married folk.

The other morning one of the bachelors awoke from a sound sleep and called to the other:

"What was that noise I heard?"

"A shot," replied the other, from the hall.

"What did you do?"

"I killed a bill collector."

"You extravagant pup! When powder costs as much as it does now, it does seem to me as if you might choke those fellows, even if it does take a little muscle!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CAPITOL WAS SMALL

Colorado's First Statehouse Contrast to Present One.

Chinese Laundry Once the Center of Government in Centennial State —Colorado City's Glory, However, Was Very Short.

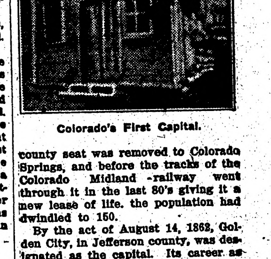
Denver.—It is a far cry from the first capitol of a sovereign state of the United States of America to a Chinese laundry, no matter if the descent did occupy half a century. This is the history in the nutshell of a building in Colorado City, El Paso county, Colo. Moreover, as if the drop were not sufficiently ignominious, the place was recently raided for opium by the authorities.

Colorado became a territory on February 28, 161, under Governor Gilpin. A section of the organic act empowered the assembly to locate and establish a seat of government subject to change by any succeeding assembly.

Three commissioners were appointed to select a site for the first capital, and to perfect a title at a cost not exceeding $100. The hailed respectively from Pueblo, Central City and Gold Hill; and Colorado City, nearly equidistant from the three, was finally chosen as a compromise. By dint of quiet but diligent convassing of the populous mining camps, a majority of the legislature was induced to look favorably on Colorado City, according to A. Z. Sheldon, the early historian of El Paso county. But in the light of what came after, the assertion is open to doubt. In Denver, which had complacently regarded itself as the certain choice, there was surprise and dissension. Colorado City, though the county seat, was a "paper town," with no bright prospects; no real estate booms had enriched its landholders.

Nevertheless the first assembly met in Denver on December 9, 1861, mainly for the purpose of recognizing as the capital the "town of Colorado, at the mouth of Camp creek, on the east bank of the Fountain-quf-bouille," as provided by the act of November 5, 1861. With the house of representatives quartered in one building, the council in another, and the offices of the governor in a third, the session lasted long enough to arrange for the transfer of all civil officers' headquarters to the new seat of government. But in the heat of political strife the order was never obeyed.

The Second assembly convened at Colorado City on July 7, 1862, wringled for four days over the election of a speaker, and then adjurned to Denver. Colorado City's short sojourn in the limelight was over, and the place soon fell upon evil days. In 1873 the county seat was removed to Colorado Springs, and before the tracks of the Colorado Midland railway went through it in the last 80's giving it a new lease of life. the population had dwindled to 150.



Colorado's First Capital.

By the act of August 14, 1862, Golden City, in Jefferson county, was designated as the capital. Its career as such was also inglorious. The Third assembly convened there February 1, 1864, but adjourned to Denver in three days.

In 1867 Denver's turn came again, and land all over the "Queen City of the Plains" was donated by public-spirited citizens to raise funds for more pretentious quarters. In that year a lot of land presented by Mr. H. C. Brown was chosen as a site, but the matter, hampered by red tape, dragged along until 1879, and Colorado had been three years a state. Then Mr. Brown, disgusted at the delay, attempted to revoke his deed of gift. The matter was carried to the United States Supreme court, where in 1885 it was decided in favor of the state.

Meanwhile, in 1880, Denver, had been chosen as the permanent seat of government. Its present magnificent capitol building, on Capitol Hill, stands partly as a monument to Mr. Brown's repented generosity and partly a reminder of legislative vicissitudes equaled, probably, by no other state in the Union.

ROUND BUILDING IS OPPOSED

New York Judges Declare the Plans for Freak Courthouse Too Radical.

New York.—It is doubtful if New York is to have a great round courthouse after all. By unanimous vote the justices of the supreme court in this district have disapproved of the plan submitted by Guy Lowell, the architect selected by the courthouse board, declaring that a round building of the immense size proposed would be an experiment too radical for the city to make

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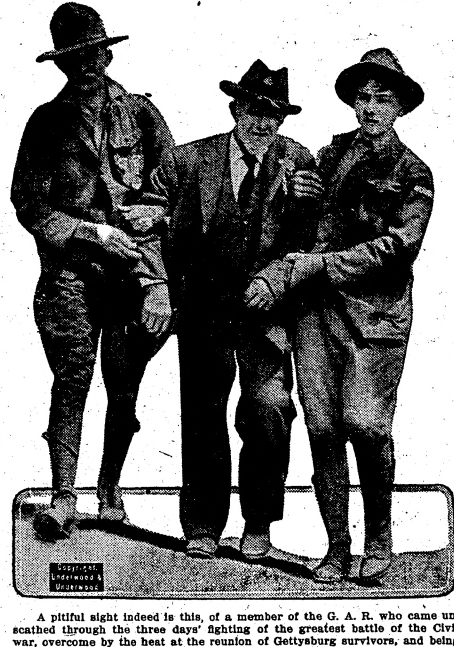
HEAT OVERCOMES GETTYSBURG VETERAN



A pitiful sight indeed is this, of a member of the G. A. R. who came unscathed through the three days' fighting of the greatest battle of the Civil war, overcome by the heat at the reunion of Gettysburg survivors, and being led off the field to medical aid by a couple of young guardsmen.

WITH BLUE AND GRAY AT GETTYSBURG

Many were the stories told and innumerable were the incidents, both pathetic and humorous, which marked the great reunion of the Union and Confederate veterans on the Gettysburg battlefield. Commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the most stubbornly contested battle of the Civil war, fragments of the hosts which faced each other in that conflict gathered to renew old acquaintances and to recount the deeds of other days.

Here is a story which was told by A. T. Dice, vice-president of the Reading railway:

Once upon a time there were a veteran in gray and a veteran in blue. They came to Gettysburg and in the course of events and visits to hotels they happened to meet. They looked over the sights of Gettysburg and the monuments of the field. But they found they must part.

The one in blue lived in Oregon; the one in gray in New Orleans. They went weeping together to their station and passed by train after train, deferring the parting that must come. Just what they said, just how they reached the final grand idea of the meeting, Mr. Dice did not know.

But, however, yesterday they finally decided that the time for parting had come. The one from Oregon could not figure how to reach home via New Orleans and his gray comrade, while willing to see the west, didn't have the money for a ticket.

They lined upon on the platform as their trains stood waiting and then before the crowd, they slowly stripped off their uniforms and exchanged them there while the curious flocked to see them.

The Oregonian who came proudly to town with a coat of blue, went as proudly away with one of gray and the veteran from Louisiana who boasted the gray of the south sat with swelling chest in his new uniform of blue.

James H. Lansberry of St. Louis, Mo., who enlisted in the Third Indiana cavalry from Madison, Ind., recited to his comrades the details of his capture in the town of Gettysburg by Confederates 50 years ago. Following the skirmish just outside of town which marked the opening of what was to be a world-famed engagement, he had been detailed to assist in carrying a wounded officer to the old seminary in Gettysburg. While in town frantic women flocked about him and begged that he tell of the battle. He remained to tell the story, with the result that he had to spend several days in following the Confederate army as a prisoner. After tramping 50 miles over rough country without shoes he succeeded in escaping and finally made his way back to Gettysburg, where he remained till August in assisting in the care of the wounded, which were housed in the seminary, churches, barns and public buildings.

Harry K. Thaw has come to the financial rescue of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles from his cell in Matteawan. He sent a letter to Chairman Schoonmaker, having charge of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary o fthe battle of Gettysburg, in which $1,000 in cash was inclosed. In the letter Thaw wrote that he felt the deepest sympathy for General Sickles because of the misfortunes that had come to him in his old age. This sympathy the writer declared, was heightened by the fact that Thaw had two uncles in the Union army

The camp is full of unexpected meetings. Every day brings forth numerous meetings between men who have not seen one another for many years. Many are commonplace, but some are extraordinary. For instance, here is one:

I. D. Munsee of Erie county, Pennsylvania, a soldier in the 111th Pennsylvania, was captured by the confederates at Peachtree Creek, Ga., when he was one of Sherman's army on the celebrated march to the sea. He was being conveyed to the rear by a confederate soldier when the union batteries opened fire upon the party among whom he was a prisoner. The man who was guarding Munsee was hit and fell, knocking Munsee down and lying on top of him.

Seeing his chance of escape, Munsee lay very still under the unconscious confederate while the battle raged around them. That night he slipped from under the body and escaped to the union lines.

"I thought that fellow was dead," said Munsee, "but I saw him today. Poor fellow, his mind's bad, and he didn't recognize me, but I was sure of him. I couldn't even get his name, but I'm goin over later to the Georgia camp and try to find out who he is."

One of the most interesting places in camp was the lost and found bureau, located under the benches in the big tent. Everything found on the grounds was brought there and thousands applied every day for missing articles.

There were at least 100 crutches piled up in the bureau, dozen or so applicants having called for them. Those who come to redeem their lost crutches seldom can recognize them and most of them go away with somebody else's.

There was one wooden leg also lying unclaimed. It was brought in by a Boy Scout, who had found it under a tree.

Several sets of false teeth were found.

A grandson of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is here. He is John Francis Key, aged eighty-two, of Pikeville, Md., and he is a veteran of the Second Maryland infantry of the confederate army.

Wearing a suit of gray, Key came into town, weak and almost dropping. He has been in failing health, but declared he was "going to see Gettysburg on this occasion or die."

One of the oldest veterans in the big camp is Captain W. H. Fleig of Houston, Texas, who was ninety years of age on his last birthday, February 23. During the war he served with distinction in the marine department of the confederate navy. Captain Fleig is one of the best preserved men in camp and is more active than many of the other veterans a score of years less advanced.

Wearing a tattered uniform of gray, Alexander Hunt of Virginia was the central point of interest on the streets of the town. Mr. Hunter was wearing the identical suit and hat which he wore at Gettysburg fifty years ago.

The suit was in rags and has a bullet hole through one of the sleeves. He carried all his accoutrements used at Gettysburg and wore a union belt taken from a foe here. Mr. Hunter was a member of the Black Horse cavalry.

One of the unadvertised reunions of the celebration occured in the confederate section of the camp. A fife and drum corps of men in blue tramped up and down the streets of the confederate part of the city of tents.

They stopped before the tents, played such a fanfare as only drums and fifes can make, summoned forth the occupants and shook hands, threw their arms about the gray shoulders and in a dozen other ways showed their feelings of friendship.

They kept it up for hours and visited practically every "reb" tent. Their reception was as warm as their greeting.

A remarkable coincidence of the camp was the meeting of two men of exactly the same name, coming from towns of the same name, but in different states. One fought on the union side in the battle of Gettysburg, and the other with the confederates.

These two men are John Carson of Burlington, N. J., and John Carson of Burlington, N. C.

They met by the merest chance. The Jersey Carson was walking along one of the streets, and saw a man in gray. Just to be friendly, the Jersey man stopped him and gave him a greeting. It was not until they had talked for several minutes that they discovered their names were identical.

One bearded veteran of an Illinois regiment told of an incident that happened 50 years ago.

"As we rode through Gettysburg that last time," he said, "I remember a little girl stopped my horse and said she wanted to give me a bouquet. I got down and she pinned a ribbon—a little purple ribbon to my coat. 'Wear that in the next battle you go into,' she said.

"'We're not going to have any more battles around here,' I told her.

"'Yes, you are,' she insisted. 'Those hills back there are full of rebels.'

"'I wore that purple ribbon through the battle. I never saw the girl afterward, but I've kept that ribbon, and it's back at home in Illinois today."

A striking contrast is seen in the menu provided for the soldiers fifty years ago and what they enjoyed this year:

1863—Breakfast—Hardtack, bacon, beans and coffee.

Dinner—Bacon, beans, hardtack and coffee.

Supper—Beans, hardtack, bacon and coffee.

1913—Breakfast—Puffed rice, fried eggs, fried bacon, cream potatoes, fresh bread, hard bread, butter and coffee.

Dinner — Fricassee chicken, peas, corn, ice cream, cake, cigars, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, coffee, iced tea.

Supper — Salmon salad, macaroni and cheese, fresh bread, butter, and coffee.

When the house of representatives recently undertook to name a committee of its members to represent it at the reunion of the blue and gray at Gettysburg it was found that not a veteran of the Civil war sat on the Republican side of that body. The only Union veterans in the house, three in number, are all Democrats, and six veterans of the Confederate army also sit on that side. In the senate, however, there are six Confederate veterans on the Democratic side and six Union veterans on the Republican side. As indicating the passage of time, it today in congress more veterans of the Spanish-American war than of the Civil war. Nineteen members of the senate are veterans of the war with Spain. One member of the house, who has not seen war service at all, served five years in the signal corps of the army as a private, and Delegate Quezon of the Philippines was a staff officer under Aguinaldo during the Philippine rebellion.

My heart beats faster tonight, said Gen. Daniel E. Sickles. The thronging hordes who have motored and walked and trolleyed to my camp today have swept their hats off and hailed it as "Sickles Day."

And so I have always regarded July 2.

It was on this day a half century ago that God gave me strength to serve my country and my maker better than I ever had been able to serve them before.

It was upon this day in '63 that I lost my leg and did my little part by the mercy of God to preserve the Union.

July 2, 1863, broke hot and clear. Just as in the early hours today a molten sun poured out of a sky but a trifle overclouded. I had retired shortly after midnight the previous evening and slept the quiet, dreamless sleep that is generally attribute to babes.

Last night I enjoyed just the same kind of sleep. But that is to be expected of a young fellow who at ninety-three is still able to read without his glasses, eh?

Many men who came today to shake my hand told me they were too busy to do so 50 years ago—that their whole hearts and minds were wrapped up in the conflict to come.

"I hid in a barn when I discovered that Confederates had arrived in town, but I left it when it was peppered by infantry fire and concealed myself at the mouth of an alley," said Lansberry. "While I remained in the alley two of my comrades attempted to dart across the street to another alley with a hope of escaping from town. They got to the middle of the street when guns of Confederates stationed at street intersections cracked and they fell in a heap. I was soon found and disarmed."

SPEECH BY WILSON

PRESIDENT ADDRESSES GREAT THRONG ON THE GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO VETERANS

Nation Does Not Stand Still, He Says, and Orders of the Day for the People Are Laws on Statute Books.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 4.—President Wilson's address today was the chief feature of National day in the celebration of the semi-centennial of the Battle of Gettysburg. It was heard by a vast crowd of old soldiers and others and was warmly applauded.

The president's address follows:

Friends and Fellow Citizens: I need not tell you what the battle of Gettysburg meant. These gallant men in blue and gray sit all about us here. Many of them met here upon this ground in grim and deadly struggle. Upon these famous fields and hillsides their comrades died about them. In their presence it were an impertinence to discourse upon how the battle went, how it ended, what it signified! But 50 years have gone by since then and I crave the privilege of speaking to you for a few minutes of what those 50 years have meant.

What have they meant? They have meant peace and union and vigor, and the maturity and might of a great nation. How wholesome and healing the peace has been! We have found one another again as brothers and comrades in arms, enemies no longer, generous friends rather, our battles long past, the quarrel forgotten—except that we shall not forget the splendid valor, the manly devotion of the men then arrayed against one another, now grasping hands and smiling into each other's eyes. How complete the union has become and how dear to all of us, how unquestioned, how benign and majestic, as state after state has been added to this great family of free men! How handsome the vigor, the maturity, the might of the great nation we love with undivided hearts; how full of large and confident promise that a life will be wrought out that will crown its strength with gracious justice and a happy welfare that will touch all alike with deep contentment! We are debtors to those 50 crowded years; they have made us heirs to a mighty heritage.

Nation Not Finished.

But do we deem the nation complete and finished? These venerable men crowding here to this famous field have set us a great example of devotion and utter sacrifice. They were willing to die that the people might live. But their task is done. Their day is turned into evening. They look to us to perfect what they established. Their work is handed on to us, to be done in another way but not in another spirit. Our day is not over; it is upon us in full tide.

Have affairs paused? Does the nation stand still? Is it what the 50 years have wrought since those days of battle finished, rounded out, and completed? Here is a great people, great with every force that has ever beaten in the lifeblood of mankind. And it is secure. There is no one within its borders, there is no power among the nations of the earth, to make it afraid. But has it yet squared itself with its own great standards set up at its birth, when it made that first noble, naive appeal to the moral judgment of mankind to take notice that a government had now at last been established which was to serve men, not masters? It is secure in everything except the satisfaction that its life is right, adjusted to the uttermost to the standards of righteousness and humanity. The days of sacrifice and cleansing are not closed. We have harder things to do than were done in the heroic days of war, because harder to see clearly, requiring more vision, more calm balance of judgment, a more candid searching of the very springs of right.

Tribute to Their Valor.

Look around you upon the field of Gettysburg! Picture the array, the fierce heats and agony of battle, column hurled against column, battery bellowing to battery! Valor? Yes! Greater no man shall see in war; and self-sacrifice, and loss to the uttermost; the high recklessness of exalted devotion which does not count the cost. We are made by these tragic, epic things to know what it costs to make a nation—the blood and sacrifice of multitudes of unknown men lifted to a great stature in the view of all generations by knowing no limit to their manly willingness to serve. In armies thus marshaled from the ranks of free men you will see, as it were, a nation embattled, the leaders and the led, and may know, if you will, how little except in form its action differs in days of peace from its action in days of war.

May we break camp now and be at ease? Are the forces that fight for the Nation dispersed, disbanded, gone to their homes forgetful of the common cause? Are our forces disorganized, without constituted leaders and the might of men consciously united because we contend, not with armies, but with principalities and powers and wickedness in high places. Are we content to lie still? Does our union mean sympathy, our peace contentment, our vigor right action, our maturity self-comprehension and a clear confidence in choosing what we shall do? War fitted us for action, and action never ceases.

Our Laws the Orders of the Day.

I have been chosen the leader of the Nation. I cannot justify the choice by any qualities of my own, but so it has come about, and here I stand. Whom do I command? The ghostly hosts who fought upon these battlefields long ago and are gone? These gallant gentlemen stricken in years whose fighting days are over, their glory won? What are the orders for them, who rallies them? I have in my mind another host, whom these set free of civil strife in order that they might work out in days of peace and settled order the life of a great nation. That host is the people themselves, the great and the small, without class or difference of kind or race or origin; and undivided in interest, if we have but the vision to guide and direct them and order their lives aright in what we do. Our constitutions are their articles of enlistment. The orders of the day are the laws upon our statute books. What we strive for is their freedom, their right to lift themselves from day to day and behold the things they have hoped for, and so make way for still better days for those whom they love who are to come after them. The recruits are the little children crowding in. The quartermaster's stores are in the mines and forests and fields, in the shops and factories. Every day something must be done to push the campaign forward; and it must be done by plan and with an eye to some great destiny.

How shall we hold such thoughts in our hearts and not be moved? I would not have you live even today wholly in the past, but would wish to stand with you in the light that streams upon us now out of that great day gone by. Here is the nation God has builded by our hands. What shall we do with it? Who stands ready to act again and always in the spirit of this day of reunion and hope and patriotic fervor? The day of our country's life has but broadened into morning. Do not put uniforms by. Put the harness of the present on. Lift your eyes to the great tracts of life yet to be conquered in the interest of righteous peace, of that prosperity which lies in a people's hearts and outlasts all wars and errors of men. Come, let us be comrades and soldiers yet to serve our fellow men in quiet counsel, where the blare of trumpets is neither heard nor heeded and where the things are done which make blessed the nations of the world in peace and righteousness and love.

Properly Rebuked.

An excursion party from a prominent woman's club in Chicago had gone to a rural part of the state, and in default of sufficient hotel accommodations, some of the members were obliged to seek quarters in a nearby farmhouse.

Everything was simplicity itself, although scrupulously clean and homelike. But as would be expected, there was a natural abscence of some of the luxuries of high-priced city hotels.

Retiring time came and some of the ladies discovered that there were no keys in the locks of their rooms, and consulted the farmer's wife.

That good woman was undisguisedly surprised.

"Why," she said, "we don't usually lock our doors here, and there's no one here but you. But then," scrutinizing the ladies carefully. "I suppose you know your own party best."—Harper's Magazine.

Not on Her List.

Mrs. Vaughn was out shopping one morning, and upon her return home she asked Annie, her maid, if there had been any callers during her absence.

"Yes, mum," replied Annie.

"Who called?" inquired the mistress.

"Mrs. Cassidy, mum," said the girl.

"Mrs. Cassidy?" repeated Mrs. Vaughn, thoughtfully. "Why, I don't know any Mrs. Cassidy."

"No, mum," answered Annie. "She didn't call to see you, mum; she came to see me."—Lippincott's.

Cause for Gratitude.

Mayor Gaynor, at a luncheon in Brooklyn, praised New York's abundance of amusements.

"New York furnishes the people," he said, "with more amusements of a wholesome and uplifting kind than any other city in the world except Paris.

"Let us be thankful that we live in New York instead of in one of those gloomy cities whereof the citizens say:

"'The only place our people have to go to is back to work.'"

Smashing Force of the Sea.

"The great gales which have recently swept the Atlantic have demonstrated in a most emphatic manner the force of the sea, as represented by the buckling, bending and tearing away of iron and steel plates from vessels," says the Times Engineering Supplement. "Within the last few years, also, engineers have had to witness the destruction of seawalls and half completed harbor works by the storms which have directed the battering forces of the breakers against vulnerable points in the structures. There is no uncertainty about the results, but the precise nature of the destructive action, and the quantative measure of the foces involved, can scarcely be said to have been submitted to adequate examination, even in cases where the facts were favorable to such a research."

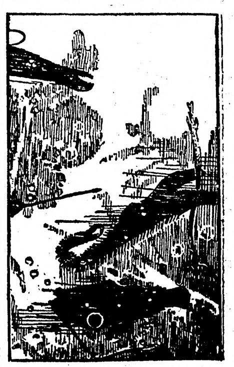
The Isle of Man, which has just defeated the workman's compensation bill, is one of the most backward portions of the British empire.

CURIOUS DEEP SEA FISHES

Captured in Depths of One to Two Thousand Fathoms in Atlantic Ocean.

New York.—These fish were captured in depths of from one to two thousand fathoms in the Atlantic, and brought to the surface by means of a brawl. To preserve the extraordinary shapes of these strange dwellers of the ocean floor, a corps of artists quickly made casts of their bodies and copied the colors. The majority of those living at great depths were jet black.

Their luminous organs, which light up the dark regions which they inhabit, are marvelous. These fish plow through the dark waters like flaming torches. Some have elongated snouts, on the tips of which are luminous organs emitting great volumes of light. Others have rows of luminous cells on top and below their bodies, with reflectors and lenses which serve the function of projecting light in definite directions.



Luminous Fish of the Deep.

These light-emitting organs are thought to be of vital importance to the life of the animal for the purpose of illuminating the surrounding water to avoid foes, to recognize their own kind or to capture prey.

At 1,500 fathoms animal life is quite abundant. The greatest depths found by sounding was until lately 5,269 fathoms, or 31,614 feet—nearly six miles. This is a point in the Pacific ocean off the coast of Guam, about 100 miles or so. But a surveying ship of the German navy has recently discovered a deeper spot in the ocean, near the Philippines, about 40 sea miles off the north coast of Mindanao.

VANISHES; MILK NEAR KILLS

Zenophon Hebert Does a Sudden Disappearance Act in Street of Chicago.

Chicago.—Zenophon Hebert drove slowly along St. Lawrence avenue here. Zenophon is driver of a milk wagon. He was driving slowly. Suddenly the street opened beneath the horse's feet and the whole combination disappeared from sight. People who were on the street at the time stared aghast.

"Now you see it and now you don't," they reasoned vaguely. "Was it a phantom milk wagon, or what?"

Then they heard a faint cry—the cry of a man who seemed to be drowning. It was the voice of Zenophon and he was drowning—drowning in the milk and cream that had been intrusted to his care. The bystanders ran into the street and found that a large section of the pavement had caved in. In the pit thus created 20 feet down lay the milk wagon. The horse was sitting on top of it gasping helplessly and kicking the wagon and several hundreds of bottles filled with milk into small bits. Of Zenophon nothing at all could be seen.

Then came a glass crash of more than usual violence and from the uptilted end of the milk cart protruded the surprised face of the driver, dripping with milk from chin to eyebrows. He climbed steadily and courageously until the hands of the bystanders clasped his and he was dragged to the edge of the pit.

The police and fire department were called in and in an hour or so the wagon and horse were drawn to the surface. The milk was all spilled, but Zenophon refused to cry over it.

"It's all in the day's work," he said, "but it came a trifle sudden. Whose wife was it took milk baths for the rheumatism?"

JAPS HONOR A MISSIONARY

Emperor of Japan Confers Third Order of Rising Sun on Rev. Dr. Daniel Crosby Greene.

Boston.—The American board of commissioners of foreign missions has received word that the emperor of Japan has conferred to Rev. Dr. Daniel Crosby Greene of Tokyo, the board's senior missionary in the empire, the decoration of the Third Order of the Rising Sun, the highest order conferred on civilians resident in Japan. The official notice accompanying the decoration mentions Dr. Greene's valuable services in promoting interenational relations between Japan and America and in introducing a knowledge of Japan to other countries while he has been engaged in the propaga of Christianity.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

President Wilson had the privilege of addressing those assembled at the great Gettysburg reunion of old soldiers last week, fifty years after the great battle was fought. Many of those present had heard Lincoln's immortal address on that field fifty years ago. Surely it was a privilege for a president to address these soldiers of the union who had heard Lincoln, and a privilege that no other president shall ever enjoy hereafter.

The proposed new currency bill is meeting with considerable opposition among members of the house committee, but we predict that the president eventually have his own way. Which would be eminently proper because the people will want to give him and his party the proper credit if his measures prove beneficial to the country, and proper blame if they do not. The proposed tariff and currency bills are party measures purely, and should be so recognized.

Our compliments to the county auditor of Beltrami Country in his opposition to paying the drainage contractors the 75 per cent of the 25 per cent held back under the terms of the contracts, but which the recent legislature provided should be paid now. The action of the legislature in passing such a law was rank injustice to the poor settlers in this portion of the state, and we sincerely hope that the supreme court will uphold the Beltrami auditor's contention and declare the law unconstitutional.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

WHITE PINE
& plenty of it.

YES, WE HAVE IT!
"& PLENTY OF IT"

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*" —and an "*is yet!*") Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood—("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.* You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF. So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement—and make a specialty of giving **Prompt Attention to** ORDERS—whether in person, by mail or telephone **"You tell us. We do the rest."**

D. PAYNE
Lumber Co.
HOLT

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Klockmann, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05255, for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 16, NE¼ NW¼ and NW¼ NE¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 25th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Walkoch, John Phillips, Carl Klockmann, Jay Payne, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Hjalmar K. Johnson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 07208, for SE¼, Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Nils Gudvangen, C. J. Smith all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 13, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Walker, of Rollis, Minn., who on June 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05201, for Lots 3, 4, sec. 3, Lot 1, Section 4, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert A. Elwick, Iver Engebritson, William Groth, W. S. Skeels, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05113, for Sw¼, Section 14, Township 158 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 4th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odle, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Olson Garthus, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 5, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05093, for E½ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, Section 36, Township 158 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Ring, Nels A. Fosen, John M. Jahr, Allan Adolphson all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur G. Kellam, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Aug. 17th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06479, for NW¼ Section 20, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 12th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Wakoch, Charles Wayne, of Germantown, Minn., John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

STATEMENT

Of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., of The Northern Light, published weekly at Holt, Minn., required by Act of August 24, 1912.

Name of—		Post-office address
Editor, managing editor, business managers, Publisher	Chas. W. Latta,	Holt, Minn.
Owners:	Chas. W. Latta,	Holt, Minn.
Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities:	B. L. Backe,	Holt, Minn.

—Chas. W. Latta.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1913.

—Nils Engebretson, Notary Public, Marshall Co., Minn. My commission expires 6-15-1919.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Claims Drainage Law is Unconstitutional

County Auditor J. L. George, of Beltrami County, has put a temporary stop, at least, to the extraction from the county treasury of monies held back from the big drainage contractors pending the completion of their contracts.

The old law provided for the holding back of 25 per cent of estimates furnished drainage contractors for work done, but the last legislature enacted a law providing for the payment to the contractors of 75 per cent of this 25 per cent hold-back. County auditor George refused to pay this extra amount to the J. B. Arpin Co. for work done on Ditch No. 11, and the company secured a writ of mandamus ordering him to make the payment or show cause why he did not. He chose to show cause, and the matter was argued before Judge Stanton at Bemidji on Monday. The auditor contends that the law is unconstitutional because it affects ditch contracts already made, and changes the obligations of the county under its contracts, and was special legislation in that it specified only contracts in excess of $80,000 and making no allowance for smaller contracts. The court took the matter under advisement and will render a decision shortly.

To Build Schoolhouse

Residents of the northern part of Mud Lake township intend to have a new school house in their territory recently organized as School District No. 145, and in order to avoid delays seven farmers were in Monday to haul out the necessary lumber. Those who did the hauling, free of charge, were: Olaf Dahl, A. S. Bernstein, Clyde Groner, C. A. Holmgreen, Elmer Dahl, Edwin Johnson and Peter Kolden. A community that is peopled with this progressive type of men is bound to push to the front in every way.

Nearly.

Church—Is he an eligible widower, Gotham—Almost. He's growing a new crop of hair.—Yonkers Statesman.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Simon P. Nabben, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on April 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 8993 Serial No. 03497 for W½ SW¼, SE¼ SW¼ and SW¼ NW¼, Section 25, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 18th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Louis Larson, Ole Finberg, Bernhard Knudsen, Haakon P. Nabben, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John Q. Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on May 25th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05256, for SW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, Nellie Sommers, Lars Thorson, Ole Finberg, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
May 31, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie Sommers, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on Oct. 13th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06885, for NE¼, Section 23, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mathew Schmitt, John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, Lars Thorson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

"MUSTS" AND "MUST NOTS"

Reflections of a Contented Traveler on His Journey Along Life's Highway.

In the American Magazine David Grayson writes a new "Adventure in Contentment," in which he makes the following comments:

"I like all kinds of signs. The autocratic warnings of the road, the musts and the most nots of traffic, I observe in passing; and I often stand long at the crossings and look up at the finger posts and consider my limitless wealth as a traveler. By this road I may, at my own pleasure, reach the great city; by that—who knows?—the fair wonders of Cathay. And I respond always to this appeal which the devoted pilgrim paints on the rocks at the roadside: 'Repent ye, for the kingdom of God is at hand,' and, though I am certain that the kingdom of God is already here, I stop always and repent—just a little—knowing that there is always room for it. At the entrance of the little towns, also, or in the squares of the villages, I stop often to read the signs of taxes assessed, or of political meetings; I see the evidences of homes broken up in the notices of auction sales and of families bereaved in the dry and formal publication of the probate court. I pause, too, before the signs of amusements flaming red and yellow on the barns (Boys, the circus is coming to town!), and I pause also, but no longer, to read the silent signs carved in stone in the little cemeteries as I pass. Symbols, you say? Why, they're the very stuff of life. If you cannot see life here in the wide road, you will never see it at all."

HOW TO PRONOUNCE CHINESE

Lecturer Explained That the Language Really Is a Matter of Singing.

At the University of London recently the Springfield (Mass.) Republican states, a lecture was given by Dr. Jones on the pronunciation of Chinese, and in the course of his remarks the speaker explained that the difficulties of learning the pronunciation of Chinese, though real enough, have been rather exaggerated by those who have written on that subject. When treated phonetically the language becomes not much more difficult to learn than French or German.

The chief thing to remember is that the study of Chinese is a matter of singing rather than talking, Mr. Jones said. In English the variations in tone as we talk mean variations in expression. In Chinese variations in tone mean totally different words.

A little of the Chinese method is present, even in our own language, and the lecturer pointed out that the simple word "yes" may be so varied in tone as to mean "It is the case," "Of course, it is the case," "It is really so" and "It may be so, but I'm not quite sure."

The student who wishes to learn good Chinese must familiarize himself perfectly with at least six tones. There is a seventh, but that may be more or less left out of account. According to the tone in which they are pronounced, there are words in Cantonese which have six separate and distinct meanings. The Chinese word "fan," for instance, may be so pronounced, or rather sung, as to mean six different words, and such widely different ones as sleep, powder and courageous.

HALF-MAST HIGH.

One of the most universal of customs when a prominent man dies is the hoisting of flags on public buildings only part of the way up the flag-poles. This is known at "half-mast," but how many know what the custom means or how it originated?

To begin with this practice was a military one. Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token, not only of submission, but of respect. In like manner when a famous soldier died, flags were lowered not only to indicate respect to his memory, but to show that he had succumbed to the great conquerer of all, death—for whose flag space was metaphorically left at the top of the flag-staff.

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Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

GOOD TEAM
For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith Work
HOLT, - - MINN.

All work done Right, at Reasonable Prices.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 40-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

Ask for Catalogue 161.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1913 NO. 51

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.23
Wheat	.79
Barley d	.37
Oats	.29
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

A. G. Bell was in from Whiteford yesterday to do some necessary shopping.

Mrs. George Anderson came up from Climax on Wednesday and went out to the homestead in East Valley township. She has been visiting her mother at Climax for some time.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday and Tuesday, July 21 and 22
[illegible]

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

Work Shoes at
15 per cent off

YOU ALL KNOW That we have been selling you better shoes than our competitors and for Less Money, but now wer'e going to give you a still better deal.

We have overloaded on Good Work Shoes and, in order to unload our stock, we will allow 15 per cent off our usual low prices on all Work Shoes.

At this offer they won't last long, so Please Call Early.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Backe Gets Judgements

B. L. Backe was awarded judgement against D. B. Bakke for $40 and costs in justice court here on Tuesday in an action brought to recover that amount for services rendered last February in connection with the figuring up and division of profits of the Red Lake Building Association, a Thief River Falls concern of which D. B. Bakke is secretary.

On the same time a repleven action by the same plaintiff against the Holt State Bank was tried and taken under advisement. This action was brought to gain possession of certain loan register sheets which the plaintiff claimed as his property. The replevin action was started but the Bank rebonded the property. The evidence submitted substantiated the claim of the plaintiff and yesterday morning he was awarded judgement against the bank for the recovery of the property and the costs of the action.

Two other actions in this connection are those of B. L. Backe vs Holt State Bank and Ruth Backe vs Holt State Bank. Both are suits to recover salary alleged to be due and both were continued until next Monday at one o'clock.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt July 21 and 22. See his "ad."

T. G. Dahl and Tony Anderson were business visitors in town Monday from the Golden Valley neighborhood.

Services will be held at Rev. M. B. Ordahl's residence in East Valley next [illegible] afternoon.

Nicolai Dahl, who has been visiting with old friends here for a week or so left on Wednesday for his home at Prince Albert, Sask.

Clarence Larson and bride were among the number of those who were in from Golden Valley Tuesday to attend the creamery picnic.

Some sportive teeth compelled Axel Nelson to forsake Holt over Tuesday and sudmit to some dental operations at Thief River Falls.

John A. Sorum made a trip to Thief River Falls yesterday to attend to matters in connection with culvert work in the Mud Lake region.

The Misses Mary and Thea Stensrud, Henry Stensrud and P. Amundson were up from Thief River Falls Tuesday to attend the picnic and remained over until yesterday for a visit with friends.

OXEN FOR SALE—Three first-class oxen, 5 and six years old thoroughly broke; none better in the country. Address or call on A. G. Bell, Rollis, Minn. Section 33 Whiteford township. (adv—tf)

A. E. Meyers, who was one of the runners on the big Stevens dredge near here, writes us to send his Northern Light to Tamarac, Minn., where he has recently purchased a hotel. Here's to your success as a landlord, Bro. Meyers.

Miss Mabel Fosen, who has been visiting with her brother, Nels A. Fosen, returned to her home at Litchfield Wednesday afternoon. She has been here since the Fourth and may return in the not very far distant future to teach school and perhaps remain permanently.

Lars Sagstuen was a visitor in town Saturday on his way home to his farm northeast of Mud Lake from Crookston, where he appeared as a witness in the contest of Peter Erickson against Bernard Larson. Mr. and Mrs. K. O. Fiskne and Martin Nygaard were also along as witnesses and returned the same day.

Struck Natural Gas

Swan Carlson was in from his claim on the west side of Mud Lake Monday and told of the discovery of natural gas on his place Saturday evening while drilling a well. The story told by Mr. Carlson is to the effect that the Ostlund boys were drilling the well and had gone a depth of 100 feet. He was suddenly called to the scene of operations and found a roaring stream of gas with some water and rocks ascending some thirty feet or more in the are He wondered if the gas would burn and applied a match to the end of the well tubing with the result that a mighty blaze shot up and kept on burning until smothered with a bucket. Before the fire was extinguished however the pipe had become red and it was not just a pleasant job to put out the fire and close the pipe.

Other reports have come in from that region to the effect that gas has been found in well drilling, but the is the first case where an actual fire test has been reported, or where the gas escaped with any great force. The entire community is anxiously waiting for further investigaons along this line.

Surveying Mud Lake

On Tuesday a crew of government surveyors, in charge of Surveyor Clements, of the Interior Department, arrived here and went out to Mud Lake to begin the work of surveying the lake bottom preliminary to its be opened for homestead entry. The hauling out of equippment for [illegible] was completed yesterday [illegible] surveying work will begin at once.

The lake bottom contains approximately nine sections of choice land which will be opened for entry as soon as the necessary preliminary arrangements can be made after the the survey is completed, which means that the opening will occur some time this fall or early in the spring.

New Bank For Holt

During the past few weeks a movement has been under way to secure a charter for a new bank in Holt. For a while the state banking deparment objected to granting such a charter, but the obstacles now seem to have been overcome, and the final papers necessary to be made and filed were received by B. L. Backe on Wednesday. The new bank will probably occupy the building next to the old bank and the promotors expect to have it ready for business by Sept. 1st.

WANTED—Mason work and plastering. First class work at reasonable price. Call or write Sigurd Vick, Golden Valley, Minn. (ad-4t)

C. E. Birkeland made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday.

Red-Top Larson transacted business at Thief River Falls Monday night.

The creamery picnic on Tuesday was favored with ideal weather and there was a big crowd present. Unfortunately, some of the speakers failed to connect with the meeting, but the crowd managed to have a very good time just the same. The bowery dance in the evening drew a big crowd until the morning hours.

Notice of School Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the first annual meeting of School District No. 148 will be held at J. M. Jahr's residence in section 30, of East Valley township, on Saturday, July 18, 1913, at 2 o'clock p. m.

A. C. JAHR, Director.

WE WELCOME
SMALL DEPOSITS

DID YOU EVER stop to think that a hundred small accounts make Bank stronger than a dozen large ones?

IT MATTERS NOT how small the amount you have to deposit, we will accept it at this Bank. We welcome the small depositor; we extend to him to him the same considerations and courtesies accorded all of our patrons.

LARGE ACCOUNTS are welcome too, for it is our purpose to serve ALL the people.

Holt State Bank
General Banking and Insurance
We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
[illegible]

Notice is hereby given that Allan Adolphson of Holt, Minn., who, on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06944, for Lots 9, 10, 15, 16, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nick Baker, Walter Adolphson, Olaf Mickelson, Ole Garthus, all of Holt, Minn.

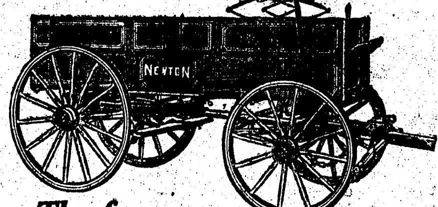
ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

LOANS PROBATE [illegible]
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
([illegible])
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office [illegible]
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous
NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher
HOLT, MINNESOTA.

It keeps the average man hustling to change clothes as often as the weather.

First thing we know, some fashion designer will be creating a slit bathing suit.

At last the automobile with the cowcatcher has come. It was only a question of time.

A damage suit may not be a cheap suit, but it is nearly always due for a little shrinkage.

Some men can hardly wait for pay day to come around. Other men are indifferent. Married.

Become not alarmed over your afflictions, for most of them pass quickly, notably, the cubist art.

In Indianapolis a split skirt tied up traffic. It might be well if some one would tie up the split skirt.

Did you ever observe that the man who does things has no "Do It Now" sign posted up near his desk?

A market report says that cheese is at a standstill. But most connoisseurs of cheese don't like it that way.

What a nice feature act for vaudeville would the perfect babies of the six leading cities of the country make!

A Berlin judge has ruled that a betrothal is not binding. Looks like a fine opening for a woman's rights party.

What, by the way, has become of the old-fashioned fellow who was once upon a time referred to as a muckraker?

An unsportsmanlike exchange suggests the addition of another column to the tabulated baseball score to record bonehead plays.

Another exemplification of "the easiest way." Florida woman has gone insane because she couldn't solve the hired girl problem.

Washington beau brummel has come out with a feather in his hat, and it is safe to assume that he is spending his father's money.

Leased wire report from New York says the "stop, look, listen" gown is the latest creation there. Many of us are doing the same thing.

New York woman is suing her husband's second wife for $25,000 damages for loss of his affections. Rather high for second-hand article.

Bulgarian coats are said to be popular with the men in New York. Well, if the bow behind hats become popular there's a chance for this new fad.

Now that the college student is about to obtain his degree will the A. B. mean as much to him as a sheep skin or as an indication of time "At bat."

A Texas man who lost an umbrella had enough faith in human nature to advertise for it. Investigation has proved that he only recently moved to Texas.

Wise as Solomon or any other experienced married man is the judge who told a husband it was wrong to leave letters where his wife could find them.

What has become of the old-fashioned swain who carefully removed the cigars from his vest pocket and placed them on the mantel when calling on his best girl?

In a contest for women only in Paris it was decided that the worst trait a man could possess was selfishness. Many a man will now pay his wife's bills in silence.

Every man who buys a pair of white trousers and a cap with an anchor on it does not own an 18-foot motorboat, even if he does tell every one he is going on a cruise.

Germany is now offering tourists air rides to assist in seeing the sights. To riding, sailing and swimming, flying is now added to swell the joys of the summer vacation.

"Constant Reader" assures an eastern editor that it is worry that produces the bald pate. In that case how does he explain the apparent exception of the bald-headed row at musical comedy?

There is one thing about the plan of that preacher who is sending out talking machine records of his sermons for the stay-at-homes. The machine can be shut off when the audience is tired.

The same fellow who is playing ball with the kids in the lot next door is the same "boy" who grunted about a lame back every time his wife suggested that the sidewalk needed shoveling last winter.

Because he married an American girl at Yale, a Chinese student has been made the victim of the first Celestial bigamy prosecution. Besides establishing a valued legal precedent, the case shows that little goes on in this old world of ours in which the U. S. A. is not involved.

80,000 AWAITING ORDER TO STRIKE

TRAINMEN ON 45 DIFFERENT EASTERN ROADS WOULD BE AFFECTED.

WHITE HOUSE CONFERENCE ON

To Await White House Decision of Their Deliberations There—Every Employe East of Mississippi Involved.

New York, July 15.—Whether a strike of upwards of 80,000 conductors and trainmen on 45 eastern railroads shall be declared within the next few days depends upon whether the railroads recede from their present position and withdraw from their refusal to arbitrate the wage and other differences between the companies and men.

This declaration was made in statements by the men's representatives after the grievance committees from the roads, gathered here in conference, had ratified the strike vote of the men recently taken and had authorized A. B. Garretson, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, and W. G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, to issue the formal strike order to their respective organizations.

Up to the Roads.

Peace prospects centered upon the attitude of the roads, the men declared, with the possibility that a way out of the deadlock would be supplied by the conference in Washington, where amendments to the Erdman law, under which previous disputes between the roads and their men have been arbitrated, will be considered with a view to pressing their speedy passage upon congress.

The general committee of the two organizations authorized Messrs. Garretson and Lee to delay the strike order long enough to permit them to attend the Washington conference between President Wilson, representatives of the railroads, and their employes, and prominent men. The men's representatives will take part in the conference in the hope that it will result in the passage of Erdman law amendments, increasing from three to six, or more, the number of arbitrators authorized to act in disputes between railroads and their employes.

Presidents Garretson and Lee are in Washington. Shortly before their departure they issued a statement explaining the action of the committee yesterday and their attitude with regard to the Washington conference.

Statement of Men.

"The committees of the various roads, acting independently of each other," says the statement, "unanimously ratified the strike vote of the membership on their respective lines and empowered the executive officers of the organization to fix the date for retirement from the service, should the attitude of the managers' committee remain unchanged, and after taking such action returned to their homes.

"With the purpose in view that no reasonable means for effecting a friendly settlement should be neglected by us, they authorized sufficient delay in making the strike order effective to permit the undersigned to attend the conference arranged for tomorrow in Washington with President Wilson, called for the consideration of the amendments to the Erdman act as embodied in the Newlands bill, in the hope that if such amendments were made immediately effective it might induce the companies to abandon the position heretofore maintained by the conference committee of managers and lead to a withdrawal of their former refusal of our proposition to arbitrate under the provisions of the federal law."

Roads Are Notified.

The railroads were notified today of the action of the men's committee in ratifying the strike order. A formal letter was sent to the roads and at the same time a copy was made public. The labor leaders declared emphatically that no further overtures would be made to the roads.

"Our position is clear," said Mr. Garretson. "We offered arbitration weeks ago, but our offer was rejected."

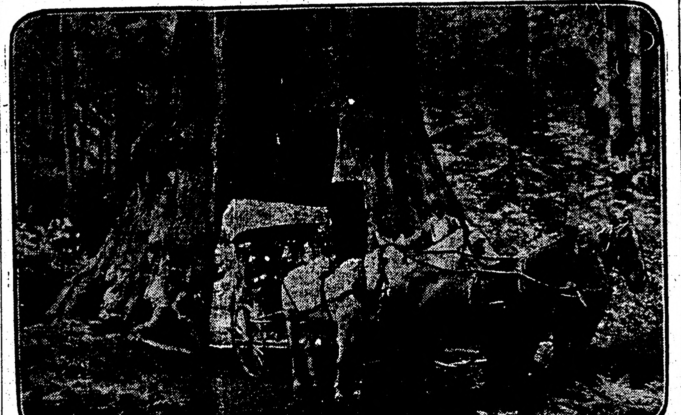
As to whether the engineers and firemen would join in a sympathetic strike, Mr. Garretson said:

"The engineers and firemen are not bound to go out on strike with us. On the contrary, they are bound to remain at their positions until such time as they think their lives and the lives of their passengers are endangered by having inexperienced men on the train crews."

Engineer Dies Under Engine.

Jackson, Mich., July 15.—Three men were killed and a dozen persons were injured in two railroad wrecks on the Michigan Central near here. J. Martin, engineer, of Detroit, was buried under his engine and crushed to death when a train of empty baggage cars, running from Chicago to Buffalo, left the rails. His fireman, Clayton F. Cole, was terribly scalded to death. A few hours later, two passenger trains on the Grand Rapids division collided head-on on the Grand river bridge. One was killed.

GREAT TREES ENDANGERED BY FIRE



Forest fires on the slopes of Mt. Tamalpais have endangered the giant sequoias of California, and the peril is not yet over. The photograph gives a vivid idea of the size of these monster trees.

JOHNSON TO STAY IN FRANCE

BLACK SAYS HE WILL NOT FIGHT IN AMERICA AGAIN.

Chicago Authorities Will Make No Move in His Case at Present.

Paris, July 12.—"Jack" Johnson, the negro heavyweight prize fighter, accompanied by his wife and his nephew, arrived in Paris from the United States by way of Montreal. The pugilist drove to a number of hotels before he was able to find accommodation.

Johnson said he intended to make his headquarters here in the future and that never on any account would he fight again in America. He added that he had arranged for a number of fights to take place in Europe in the autumn.

Referring to his recent sentence under the "white slave" act to serve one year in the Leavenworth penitentiary, Johnson declared he would carry the case to the highest court, fully confident that a decision ultimately would be given in his favor. It is not generally believed here that Johnson will be deported from France, but the French authorities have not yet arrived at any permanent decision with regard to that status of the case.

How Case Stands.

Chicago.—Assistant District Attorney Parkin, who had charge of the prosecution of Jack Johnson, for violation of the Mann law, declares that nothing can be done at present to compel the forfeiture of Johnson's bonds.

The negro is under a $30,000 bond which he signed personally for indictments on which he has not yet been tried. He is also under a $15,000 bond signed by a real estate dealer, which gave him his freedom pending the hearing of his case.

"An investigation probably will be made by the department of justice to determine whether anyone instigated Johnson to make this move of leaving the country," said Mr. Parkin. "If Johnson was induced to go by a second party an attempt will be made to punish the offender."

Mr. Parkin also declared it was likely that steps would be taken to alter the extradition treaty between France and the United States so that future cases of this kind would be extraditable.

TEN THOUSAND ELKS MARCH

Every City of Size in Country Is Represented in Rochester, N. Y., Parade.

Rochester, N. Y., July 12.—Ten thousand Elks, it is estimated, participated in a parade in connection with the Forty-ninth reunion of the grand lodge. They came from every city of size in this country, from Juneau, Alaska, and Honolulu. Even Manila had a lone representative. The parade was led by Grand Esquire W. S. McCormick.

The mother lodge from New York carried a banner, "Organized February 16, 1868." The parade and a water carnival that attracted about 150,000 people to Genessee Valley park last night were features of the fourth day of the convention.

Roosevelt at Alberqurque.

Deming, N. M., July 14.—Colonel Roosevelt and party arrived here from Silver City in an automobile and took the Santa Fe for Alberqurque.

Steady Nerve Saves Life.

Muskegon, Mich., July 14.—Glenn Martin's steady nerve and perfect control of his hydro-aeroplane, in which he is making the Chicago to Detroit cruise, probably saved his life when the machine developed carburetor trouble and he was forced to make a quick descent into Lake Michigan. Martin, with his passenger, Charles Day, was flying about 700 feet above the water when the air valve dropped from the carburetor. Martin volplaned to the surface of the lake, making a perfect landing.

PHYSICIAN DYING FROM X-RAY'S USE

GROWTHS LIKE CANCER, CAUSED BY EXPERIMENTING, ARE DECLARED FATAL.

MANY GO THE SAME ROUTE

Thirty or Forty Lose Lives in Trying to Further Cause of Science by Use of the Deadly Instrument.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 14. — Dr. Charles L. Leonard, chief of the polyclinic hospital staff, an expert in electro-therapeutics, is in a serious condition from the use of the X-Ray. Growth in one hand made it necessary some time ago to remove the hand, and recently the whole arm has been removed in an effort to check the spread of the disease.

Worked With Rays Long.

Dr. Leonard has been working with the rays for many years. He assisted Dr. William L. Clark, also of Philadelphia, in treating with the rays Burton E. Baker, the Roentgen ray expert who died in Hartford, Conn. Surgeons are using every means in their power to check the disease but they agree that there is no certain cure.

Dr. Clarke, who is an expert on the Roentgen rays for the University of Pennsylvania and chief of the department of electro-therapeutics at St. Agnes' hospital, said that the rays used in treating cancerous growths also cause them when a person has been continually subjected to the rays, and that many medical and scientific men were giving themselves as martyrs to their profession.

Many Lives Sacrificed.

Dr. Joseph O'Mally, medical chief of St. Agnes' hospital, said that there have been some thirty or forty lives lost through the continual use of the Roentgen ray.

The victims were all scientific men, who used the rays continually. Eighteen or twenty deaths of scientific men have occurred in the United States alone within the last decade, he said.

Dr. O'Malley said that the rays had been used successfully in treating superficial cases of cancer, but that no cure had yet been found for advanced cases. Radium is being used in Philadelphia hospitals on cases where an operation cannot be performed because of the location of the cancer and good results have already been achieved by its use.

U. S. ANSWER IS DELAYED

Reply to Japan's Latest Notes Not Yet Ready.

Washington, July 12.—After a conference of an hour and a quarter with Ambassador Chinda, Secretary Bryan announced that the dispatch of the reply to the two latest Japanese notes on the California anti-alien land law might be deferred until next week.

Childrens' Home As Memorial.

New York, July 12.—A children's home is to be built at Rhinebeck in this state by Vincent Astor as a memorial to his father, John Jacob Astor, who perished in the Titanic disaster.

Northern Pacific Bonds Sold.

New York, July 12.—Up to the close of business Thursday the syndicate which underwrote to $10,000,000 the one-year 6 per cent notes of the Northern Pacific Railway company had disposed of nearly all of the issue. There remained but a few hundred thousand dollars of the notes yet to be sold and it is confidently believed that the entire $10,000,000 will be placed in the hands of investors immediately. It is stated that the notes were underwritten at a price only slightly below 99%.

O. K. FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD

DEMOCRATS INDORSE PLAN OF GLASS MEASURE.

Also Agree on Proposed Salary of $10,000 for Each Member of the Commission.

Washington, July 14.—The administration plan for a government controlled federal reserve board to administer the entire banking system, provided for in the Glass currency bill, was indorsed practically without amendment by the Democratic members of the house banking and currency committee.

After some discussion they agreed on the proposed salary of $10,000 a year for each member of the board. The bill was amended, however, to provide that the four members of the board to be appointed by the president should be distributed geographically throughout the country and provides that they should devote all their time to the duties of the board.

The conference considered the terms on which state banks may become members of the regional reserve banks and the division of earnings. The provision limiting shareholders to an annual cumulative dividend of 5 per cent was approved.

It was agreed that all of the net earnings of the reserve banks above the five per cent cumulative dividends to the stockholders should be paid to the United States government, the 20 per cent surplus of each bank remaining the property of the government, so as to put the stockholding banks at all times on an equal basis.

U. S. WILL COMPEL RELEASE

Ultimatum to Mexican Revolutionists Relative to Americans and Cattle Being Held.

Washington, July 14. — Secretary Garrison has ordered Col Edwin P. Brewer of the 14th Cavalry at Fort McIntosh, Texas, to demand the release of five Americans, together with 350 cattle and 30 horses held by Mexican revolutionists at Hildalgo, Mexico. Secretary Bryan requests this action.

Secretary Bryan who made public the order to Colonel Brewer, declined to discuss the question of what would be done in the event the revolutionists declined to give up the Americans and their property. It was regarded as certain at the state department that Col. Brewer's demand would be complied with promptly.

ATTEMPT TO POISON FARM

Bitterness as Result of Land Auction Thought to be the

Jerseyville, Ill., July 12.—An attempt to poison all the vegetation on Daniel Boomer's farm, six miles west of here, has been discovered by Boomer and his brother. John Boomer reported the attempt to "kill" the farm when he arrived in Jerseyville with a jug containing samples of the liquid used, which he will take to a chemist for analysis.

Boomer bought the farm at public auction and much bitterness developed between the bidders, some remarking that if he bought the place it would never do him any good.

Lord Chancellor Barry Dead.

London, July 14.—The Right Hon. Dedmond Barry, lord chancellor of Ireland is dead. He was born in 1868.

N. E. A. Elects Dr. Swain.

Salt Lake City, July 12.—William Howard Taft was elected honorary president at a meeting of the American School Peace league. The noonday election by the National Education association of Joseph Swain, president, and Grace M. Shepherd, treasurer, was the first in years that had been unanimous. Retiring President Edward T. Fairchild was named as vice president. The committee on resolutions reported in favor of a national education exhibit at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

MULHALL TELLS OF LIFE AS LOBBYIST

ALLEGED RELATIONS WITH FORMER SECREARY OF MANUFACTURERS.

SOME LETTERS INTRODUCED

These Show Former Activities—Inquiry Into Witness' Confession Staged Before the Senate Investigators.

Washington, July 14.—Martin M. Mulhall, who claims to have been the active lobbyist for the National Association of Manufacturers for many years, is now the witness before the senate lobby investigating committee.

The committee has made only a faint impression on the huge pile of letters, but enough was read into the record to show Mulhall's alleged relations with Marshall Cushing, former secretary of the manufacturers' association.

Relations Began in 1903.

These relations the testimony showed began in 1903 and Mulhall was first employed to work against an eight-hour bill favored by the late Senator McComas of Maryland.

Mulhall admitted frankly that he had worked to defeat the McComas forces in Maryland while he was still posing as the senator's friend. He said he received many checks from Cushing for small amounts, which were to be used in paying the expenses of a labor organization in Baltimore which was opposed to McComas.

Mulhall told also of efforts to help settle the anthracite coal strike in the Pennsylvania fields in 1902 and spoke of attempts to arrange conferences between the then governor, Stone, and the labor leaders.

Distributes Many Letters.

The witness told about the distribution of the "bundles" of letters in Maryland, sent by Cushing from New York, protesting against the eight-hour bill that McComas was backing. He said he sent them to business men in Baltimore.

He said Cushing was interested in May, 1904, in his candidacy for election as alternate to the Republican national convention that year. At that time Cushing sent him an extra large check to aid in his expenses and Mulhall was elected as alternate to General Agnus of Baltimore.

"Agnus was in New York at the time," said Mulhall, "and Cushing was using his influence to keep Agnus at home away from the Chicago convention, so that I would have a vote in the convention and so he could control that vote."

Against the Eight-Hour Law.

In this connection Mulhall told of resolutions against McComas sent him by Cushing which Mulhall was to have signed by officers and members of labor unions to be used to defeat McComas at Chicago.

An unsigned communication, purporting to be from Cushing to Mulhall on June 13, 1904, gave instructions for the visit of Mulhall and two labor men to Chicago. They were to do their best to prevent the indorsement of the eight-hour law by the Republican convention. "Any slip-up by any of your friends," it said, "might be fatal."

Cushing spoke of "certain resources in the usual form."

"What were these resources?" asked Senator Reed.

"Cash, $500," said the witness. "I was to take two active organized labor men and pay their expenses, as well as my own."

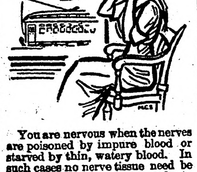
"What were you going for?"

"We were to work against active men of organized labor—Gompers and the others."

A letter which caused considerable amusement in the committee was identified by Mulhall as from Cushing. In part, it read: "Who was the best friend of the laboring man? Mark Hanna, who fought the eight-hour bill tooth and nail as long as he lived, and Gompers knows it, because Hanna realized that it would only make trouble between the employer and the employe, and the shorter workday would be put off 20 years by these methods; or L. E. McComas, who endangers the success of the Republican party and its protective system and high wages by making it hard or impossible to win the next election, and who, in addition, while posing as a Republican and a decent and honorable man who would not deceive anybody, nevertheless tries to hand out to labor, organized and unorganized, a gold brick, a humbug or a false pretense in the way of a piece of legislation which nobody can understand and which cannot possibly accomplish anything that he promises that it will."

Wyndmere, N. D., Hotel Burns.

Lidgerwood, N. D., July 14.—Losses totalling nearly fifteen thousand dollars were inflicted by a fire which destroyed the Peerless hotel and two adjoining frame buildings at Wyndmere, near here. The fire started from a defective chimney in the hotel and was driven by a high wind. Wyndmere people called on the Lidgerwood fire department for assistance, but got the flames under control before the department, carried on a special train, reached the scene.



You are nervous when the nerves are poisoned by impure blood or starved by thin, watery blood. In such cases no nerve tissue need be created, but the blood has only to be restored to a normal, healthy state to make the nerves strong and well.

To make your blood rich and red take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Give them a thorough trial and forget all about your nerves. The chances are that your nervous troubles will vanish when your blood is made perfectly healthy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a fine remedy for the treatment of nervous prostration, nervous debility, neuralgia, sciatica, nervous dyspepsia and St. Vitus' dance.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Our friends are generally willing to take our part, and theirs, too.

Some men are kept so busy maintaining their dignity that they never have time to do anything else.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Sensitive "Jeems."

The Nuritches were very proud of the English butler they brought back with them, and so, you may suppose, they were not a little annoyed when, at the end of a month, he gave them notice.

"What's the matter, Parker? You have been here such a short time?"

"Yessir. But you see when you engaged me, I thought you was sparragrass and champagne people; but when I found out that you eats cabbage, carrots and such like common vegitables, and drinks beer, I ses, ses I, this here ain't no place for a sensitive person like me. So I must leave you. I carn't breathe a beery atmosphere."

Tired of Bossing.

When Mary went home to Ireland for a visit to the old farm, after a four years' course in general housework in America, she found a new baby brother. "And he was thot spoiled you couldn't live in the same house with him," recounted Mary to her old mistress. "Such a raisin' as he had had! I towld me mother 'twas different altogether from the bringin' up of us older children. 'Twas do this, an' we done it—or got a whippin'. But with the little wan now—if she says to him 'do this,' he says, 'No, I don't want to,' an' never a budge does he make. But my mother was not set back by my scoldin'. She just sayed, 'Oh, well, wait until you've lived as long and as much as I have, and you will get tired of bossin', too."

Suitable Retreat.

"Where do you suppose the dove of peace goes when it is frightened away?"

"I suppose, to some pigeon hole."

Misunderstood.

"He married a woman with principle."

"Yes—and now he lives on the interest."

Every time some people try to think they make a noise like a boiler shop.

A Sweet,
Crisp,
Delicious
"Bite-To-Eat"
Post
Toasties

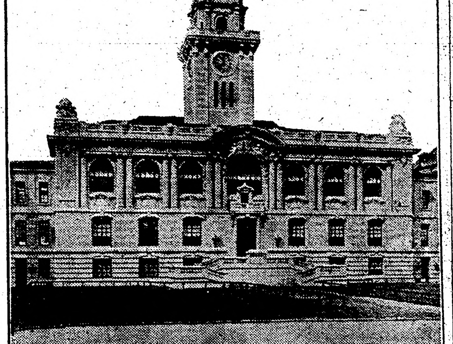
Dainty bits of pearly white corn, perfectly cooked and toasted to delicate "brown."

Usually eaten direct from package with cream and sugar.

Or, sprinkle Toasties over a saucer of fresh berries—then add the cream and sugar—a dish to remember.

Post Toasties are sold by Grocers everywhere.

GRADUATION WEEK AT ANNAPOLIS



ACADEMIC BUILDING, NAVAL ACADEMY

CADET no longer—long live the the officer!

When the cheers died away Friday, June 6, Annapolis had passed through one of the most brilliant weeks since the Hon. George Bancroft, secretary of the navy under James K. Polk, founded the Naval Academy in 1845.

Friday terminated the cadet week of work and play. When the cadets were lined up, glistening like diamonds in the afternoon sun in their dress uniforms, to receive their diplomas and listen to the address of the Hon. Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, it was the last dress parade on the old grounds for many, for on the morrow the uniform of the commissioned officers replaced the garb of the cadet. The day marked an epoch in the lives of these boys who have spent four long years of study, a day the pleasant memories of which will come back to them in the cold dim watch of the midnight hour.

This year was the second in the annals of the academy that the cadets graduated as commissioned officers.

Official Reception.

At 10 o'clock the board of visitors arrived and the entire morning was devoted to an official reception. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the board of visitors gathered at the superintendent's quarters, where another reception was tendered them. Then the cadets were drawn up, resplendent in their dress uniforms, to go through the evolutions of dress parade. After the parade the awards were made.

The professional prizes, open to any member of the graduating class, last year went to Midshipman Howard E. Saunders. They are: Class of 1871 sword for practical and theoretical gunnery, cup offered by National Society Sons of Revolution for excellence in practical gunnery, cup offered by Col. Robert M. Thompson of New York and graduate of class of 1868 for practical navigation.

On Monday night the Masqueraders, an organization made up of midshipmen, presented their annual play.

On Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock there was a street riot and skirmish drill by the first battalion. At 10:45 an artillery drill by the second battalion. At 2:30 the board of visitors inspected the buildings and grounds. At 6 o'clock dress parade. At 8 o'lock the superintendent gave a dinner to the board of visitors, and another performance by the Masqueraders was held at 8 o'clock.

Wednesday morning at 9:15 the cadets took part in a competitive artillery drill, and in the afternoon at 2:30 in another competitive drill in seamanship. At 6 o'clock the cadets formed for dress parade. At night the cadets gathered their mothers, sisters, sweethearts and friends at a garden party given to the members of the graduating class by the superintendent.

On Thursday a competitive infantry drill was held in the morning at 9:15, torpedo and gun drills and exercises in practical engineering at 2:30 and 4:30 in the afternoon. After the dress parade at 6 o'clock the presentation of colors for general excellence took place. The right to carry those colors is an honor which is keenly fought for by the cadets. The annual alumni dinner was held at 8:30 on Thursday night and from 9 to 1 the members of the first class again gathered their friends at their german.

On Friday graduation exercises took place, and Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, addressed the cadets. The farewell ball started at 9:30 and at 12:30 the farewells were said.

Society Stars There.

The social gayety of the week is one of its biggest features. For months the belles of all the big cities in the east and many in the west live in anticipation of the joys awaiting them during "June week" at the famous training school. Here fair femininity holds court for five days. Along the promenades of the romantic grounds and in the ballroom she is in absolute command. The poor "cit" who acts as her escort while the midshipman is at drills or attending his many other duties fades into the background when "the boy of the sea" sails into view and relieves him of his precious charge.

On Saturday the cadets embark for the yearly cruise for practice, while the graduate dons his "cit's" suit and leaves for a short visit to his home before he goes to sea under orders to begin his real life work for Uncle Sam.

TOO BUSY FOR LONG TITLES

Germans Sensibly Abbreviate Names Which They Realize Cause Much Waste of Time.

Long-winded German names are something of a trial to the world at large, but the Germans themselves appear to have found the remedy, says the Scientific American. In 1909 an international aeronautical exposition was organised at Frankfort-on-the-Main. Its full name in German was "Internationale Luftschiffahrt-Ausstellung." After being abbreviated to "I. L. A.," this ultimately became "Ila;" and as the "Ila" the exposition has since been universally known. In like manner the "Allgemeine Luftfahrtzeug-Ausstellung" held last year in Berlin was known as the "Ala;" and now we hear of the "Damnu," which, to the busy man, is a happy substitute for "Deutsche Ausschuss fur den mathematischen und naturwissenschaftlichen Unterricht." "Imuk," which signifies Internationale mathematische Unterrichts-Kommission and "Datsch," a condensation of Deutsche Ausschuss fur technische Schulen.

Of course, this method of syncopation has its limits! since many combinations of initials are unpronouncable, while others might be too grotesque to be palatable. On the other hand, it seems likely that in future the names of many expositions, societies and the like will be deliberately selected with reference to such abbreviation.

Mental Originality.

Anatole France has coined a phrase which may have the breath of life in it. "What is madness, after all," he says, "but a sort of mental originality." He writes that Charles Dickens always liked madmen, and cities among the madmen good Mr. Dick, in "David Copperfield," whose innocence is described with such tender grace. "I believe," writes the great Frenchman of letters, "that Dickens had more feeling than any other writer. I believe that his novels are as beautiful as the love and pity that inspired them. I regard 'David Copperfield' as a new gospel. I believe, lastly, that Mr. Dick is a 'sensible' madman, because the only reason left to him is the reasoning of the heart, and that is hardly ever received. What matter if he does fly kites on which he has written some reflections concerning the death of King Charles I.? He is benevolent, he wishes ill to no one; and that is a piece of wisdom to which many sane men do not so easily attain as he."

Quinine Made Her Deaf.

In an earlier day it was by no means an unusual thing during the fever and ague season in Indiana to meet persons who apologized for temporary deafness by saying that they had been taking quinine. The New York Medical ournal reports a case where a girl sixteen years old in the course of 15 minutes took 30 grains of quinine. Following this heroic treatment she complained two hours later of intense headache and severe ringing in the ears. By the following morning perception of all sounds was lost. After a careful examination it was determined by aurists that she was deaf beyond hope of recovery.

Vacation of a Godess.

The Venus of Milo explained:

"Took 'em off to squeeze into a summer hotel room," she said simply.

Good Advice.

"When you start out to find a business opening——"

"Yes?"

"Don't get in a hole."

FACE IN ONE SOLID RASH

Lindsay, Mont.—"I started to get great big blotches round my neck and I did not think very much about it at first, but they commenced getting worse all the time and such an intense itching, it never gave me a minute's rest. The pimples were red and would swell. From itching, and scratching them so it caused them to spread; there would be sores from scratching them so intensely. My face and neck were covered with pimples. It looked as if my whole face was in one solid rash or sore, and I was nearly crazy with itching and burning. At night they would be very bad so I hardly could sleep. My face was, I must say, in one raw sore. I nearly gave up all hopes of ever getting like myself.

"I bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and started to use them and followed the directions as closely as I could. To my surprise only a few applications stopped the itching and scratching and in a couple of weeks' time my face was nearly well. I kept on using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two months' time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Gust Nelson, Dec. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

A man ought to feel satisfied with himself when he feels that everybody else is.

Few young men are really as bad as the girls try to make them think they are.

Almost as many women's heads are turned by flattery as by peroxide.

HAD SOME WAY TO TRAVEL

Thirsty Man Had Not Thought of Possibilities When He Made Contract With Guide.

After North Carolina voted to be a dry state its citizens became very suspicious of strangers.

One day a commercial traveler went up to an old negro in a little town in the eastern part of the state and said to him:

"Say, uncle, if you will lead me to some place where I can get a drink I'll give you $2."

The old darky looked him carefully over, accepted the two plunks, and said: "All right, boss, just foller me."

He led the thirsty one through the town, on through the suburbs, into the country, and then started due west. After they had traversed about five miles in silence and still nothing in sight, the man asked:

"Look here, Mose! Where are we going after this drink?"

"We's gwine over into Kentucky, boss; we can't git nuthin' in dis state." —Judge.

Woman's Way.

"John," she said, "I have an awful pain in my right side. I'm afraid it's apendicitis."

"Are you?" he replied, without looking up from his paper.

"John," she wailed a moment later, "it's getting worse."

"Is it?" he asked, still interested in the sporting page.

"John," she demanded, "why don't you worry?"

"I am worrying, darn it! That's the way with you women. It doesn't make any difference how hard a man worries, you're never satisfied unless he makes a noise about it."

Won't Last Long.

"Is Rantz a finished tragedian?"

"Almost."

Where there's a young widow's will there is a marriage.

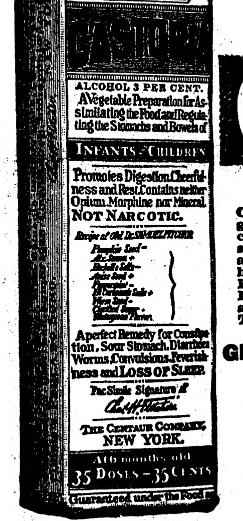
SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

Two Women Tell How They Escaped the Surgeon's Knife by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Swarthmore, Penn. — "For fifteen years I suffered untold agony, and for one period of nearly two years I had hemorrhages and the doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am in good health now. I am all over the Change of Life and cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too highly. Every woman should take it at that time. I recommend it to both old and young for female troubles." — Mrs. EMILY SUMMERSGILL, Swarthmore, Pa.

Baltimore, Md. — "My troubles began with the loss of a child, and I had hemorrhages for four months. The doctors said an operation was necessary, but I dreaded it and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The medicine has made me a well woman and I feel strong and do my own work." — Mrs. J. R. PICKING, 1260 Sargent St., Baltimore, Md.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For
Fletcher's
CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FRUITS & VEGETABLES SEALED WITH
Parowax
RETAIN THEIR NATURAL FLAVOR
STANDARD
Parowax

Fruits and Vegetables From July to June
—Thanks to Parowax

Preserve all the fresh fruits and vegetables you like—now, while they are plentiful and cheap. Seal them with Parowax and they are bound to keep. Parowax will never fail you.

Think what you will save when winter comes! Think how much better "table" you can set—how your family will devour your own home-canned vegetables, preserves and jellies.

Parowax

is used as indicated in sealing jars, bottles and glasses. It's about the easiest, simplest work one can imagine. But so sealed, vegetables and fruits will keep *fresh indefinitely*.

The Parowax way is very inexpensive. Two of the four handy layers contained in the 16-oz. carton will seal several gallons of fruit. And what's left over will be found invaluable in the laundry. Parowax shavings in the wash boiler clean and whiten clothes, without the rubbing. A little Parowax in the starch imparts a beautiful finish in the ironing.

Mrs. Rorer's Recipes

May we send you a book of free preserve and jelly recipes by this famous culinary expert?

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
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(145)

160 ACRE
FARMS IN
WESTERN
CANADA
FREE

Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity is NOW
in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known Wheat Land? The area is becoming more limited but no less valuable.

NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these railroads are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no Free Homesteading land left.

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about $1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just $35 in cash. Today I have 900 acres of wheat, 300 acres of oats, and 50 acres of flax." Not bad for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in Western Canada in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc., apply to

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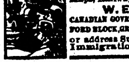
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.
or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

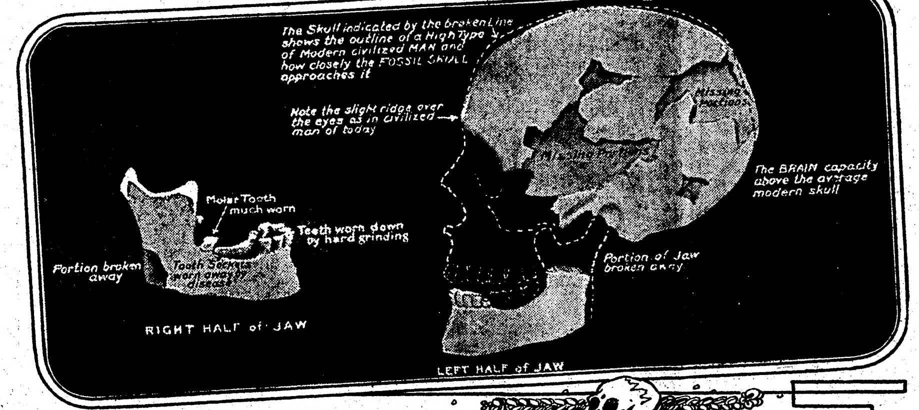


DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

SKULLS AS MILESTONES OF THE AGES


The Skull indicated by the broken Line shows the outline of a High Type of Modern civilized MAN and how closely the FOSSIL SKULL approaches it
Note the slight ridge over the eyes as in civilized man of today
Missing Portions
Missing Portions
The BRAIN capacity above the average modern skull
Molar Tooth much worn
Teeth worn down by hard grinding
Portion broken away
Tooth Sockets worn away by disease
Portion of Jaw broken away
RIGHT HALF of JAW
LEFT HALF of JAW

THE ENGLISHMAN OF 15,000 OR 30 YEARS AGO

POSITION OF SKELETON WHEN FOUND

THE village of Halling, situated on the banks of the Medway some four miles above Rochester, England, has sprung into fame through the discovery of a prehistoric man; henceforth the name of Halling will be as full of meaning to genealogists and anthropologists as that of Galley Hill or Tilbury of Neanderthal.

At first sight the finding of a human skeleton—strangely like the human skeleton of the present day—some six or seven feet below the surface does not appear an epoch-making event, but when the conditions under which it was found are carefully considered, it is just this striking similarity to the living type that renders the Halling man so interesting and valuable. An array of details has been unearthed which assures the investigators that they have here the remains of an individual who long preceded the builders of Stonehenge, a man who dates back at least to what is vaguely known as the early neolithic period, but who more probably lived his strenuous life under the severe conditions obtaining towards the end of the paleolithic age, warring with the mammoth, the woolly rhinoceros and other aggressive creatures of the pleistocene.

The famous skull discovered by Mr. Charles Dawson in the Weald of Sussex last year belongs to the first chapter of the history of the future; the discovery made recently at Halling yields materials for a much later chapter—the one giving an account of Englishmen towards the close of the pleistocene period. Between the Sussex man and the Halling man lies an immensely long stretch of time—the time necessary for carving out the greater part of that wide and deep hollow between the North and South Downs. In that time man shed the last of his anthropoid features and assumed his modern form—for the Halling man is one of ourselves, and the Sussex individual most certainly is not. The importance of the present discovery is that, until now, we knew very little of our British predecessors at the close of the pleistocene period.

The Medway has played a part in carving out the Weald of Sussex; it has cut the "bottle-neck" gorge in the North Downs at Rochester to reach the valley of the Thames. On its western bank, some four miles above Rochester, stands the little village of Halling—where the recent discovery was made. Between the village and the river lies a stretch of marshland nearly half a mile in width, but as the village is approached the land rises sharply to form a terrace 15 feet above the level of the river. The terrace extends along both sides of the valley; it is composed of stratified brick earths. In this terrace, between the marshland by the river and the village of Halling, the skeleton was exposed.

The discovery was due to a fortunate mischance. During an excavation of some depth a slip of the friable earth occurred, revealing the greater part of a skeleton lying in situ as shown in the diagram. This landslip also disclosed a fact of great importance, namely, that the strata above were unbroken and level as when deposited in the course of many thousands of years. There can thus be no question as to the antiquity of the remains, the undisturbed condition of the ground precluding the idea of burial at a date later than that in which they were deposited.

The remains lay in a stratum of what is geologically known as brick earth, though it will be readily inferred that bricks have nothing to do with it. It is but the rain wash of centuries, the fine particles being interspersed with larger, which suggest pieces of brick. Overlying this stratum was a layer of sand with a layer of more recent brick earth above it, then red loam, and finally the vegetable top soil—altogether four strata, averaging about six feet in total thickness.

The top of the stratum in which the remains were found appears to have been the land surface of the age in which the man lived. This is shown by the fortunate discovery, some 30 yards away, of the charred and blackened remains of prehistoric fire hearths, fragments of burnt bones and wood, worked flints and many animal bones. The worked flints have been submitted to expert examination at the British museum, where the balance of opinion appears to be in favor of assigning them to the paleolithic period, or, at any rate, to the time of transition between that and the neolithic age, which would place their age at some 15,000 years. Geological evidence, however, dates them still further back, for the corresponding deposits on the opposite side of the Medway have yielded fossils of pleistocene times, when the hairy mammoth, arctic fox, reindeer and woolly rhinoceros roamed the land. The inference, therefore, is that we have here a paleolithic encampment, and that the skeleton was one of the party, who, judging from the position of the remains, was interred a short distance below the then surface, while some religious significance is suggested by the body being buried with the head to the east.

How did the human remains come to lie in this stratum of brick earth? Dr. Edwards observed, from the position of the bones which remained fast in place, that the skeleton lay on its back, that all parts of the skeleton were represented, and that the whole did not occupy more than an extent of three feet in length—evidence that the body was in the "contracted" posture at death. A complete skeleton, much weathered and fragmentary, and in a contracted posture, could only be explained by supposing that it had been buried. The solution of the problem became apparent later. At some distance from the site of the skeleton there were found extensive remains of ancient fire hearths. These lay immediately over the stratum containing the skeleton, and under the overlying or fourth stratum. This level represented an old land surface, and the skeleton was probably one of the men who sat round the hearths on that old land surface. That is the explanation Mr. Cook suggested at a recent meeting of the Royal Anthropological institute, when he gave an account of his discoveries. Mr. A. S. Kennard, who is our highest authority on the age of valley deposits, regards the strata over the Halling man as late pleistocene in date. Mr. Cook described the flint implements found on the old land surface, but they belong to a type which was used by paleolithic as well as neolithic men.

The remains of the skeleton were forwarded to Professor Keith of the Royal College of Surgeons, for expert examination, and, as he explained to the writer, a close scrutiny revealed the surprising fact that we have here a type of man who, in every particular—brain capacity, conformation of skull, long oval face, pointed projecting chin, stature (five feet four inches) and general build—is practically identical with people one meets in the street every day, and this notwithstanding the great interval of time that must have elapsed and the vastly different conditions of life now prevailing. Indeed, he found that the brain capacity (some 1,500 cubic centimeters) even exceeds the present-day average. In this respect the skull is analogous to that of the Tilbury fossil man, to which Professor Keith is inclined to assign an age of 30,000 years, judging from the position in which it was found, beneath 31 feet of strata. He is also of opinion that the Tilbury man and his Halling neighbor are members of the same race, averaging over five feet in height, strongly built, with well-formed skulls and a striking absence of heavy ridges over the eyes, a race which Huxley described as the "river-bed" type, from its apparent haunts. This type is known to have lived in paleolithic times, since a skull was lately discovered in company with pleistocene fossils buried in a Derbyshire cave. The later portion of the paleolithic period is estimated to extend back from some 25,000 for at least 150,000 years.

This race of men was immeasurably superior in cranial development to the race represented by the Piltdown skull, supposing this to be human, and unquestionably hundreds of thousands of years intervened between the two. In comparing the great brain capacity of the Halling man with that of the neolithic skull discovered near Walton-on-the-Naze, which is estimated to be at most not more than 4,000 years old, we do not find the development expected, since the latter possessed a brain capacity of but 1,260 cubic centimeters, whereas the skull of the Galley Hill man, regarded as the oldest British example (excepting the Piltdown) yet discovered, has a brain capacity of between 1,350 and 1,400 cubic centimeters. Professor Keith, in his work on "The Ancient Types of Man," notes that in an average modern man of the Galley Hill skeleton's stature "one should expect a brain of 1,450 to 1,475 cubic centimeters (and) there are many men in England today with smaller brains than the Galley Hill man." These remarks will apply with still more force to the Halling man. Regarding such primitive types as the Neanderthal, Gibraltar and Piltdown skulls, their antiquity must be measured by many hundreds of thousands of years, if we are to understand that a process of evolution has developed such high paleolithic types directly from these progenitors.

REAL TROUBLE.

First Excited Railroad Official—Heard the news?

Second Same Thing—Oh, not so bad. Only five killed—two of 'em brakemen.

First—But, my heavens, didn't you know that along with that vaudeville baggage we were carrying Jungleo, the $200,000 trained baboon? The wreck drove him crazy, and the owner's getting ready to sue the road for his full value.—Puck.

JUST TO TRY THEM OUT.

"You require a serious surgical operation."

"I am not surprised."

"Ah, you knew then by the way you felt that there was something serious the matter with you?"

"No; I expected I would require an operation when I learned that you had purchased a new set of surgical instruments."

LET THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME.

"I see a Texas man has been fined a thousand dollars and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for whipping an orphan."

"And served him right. Now I hope the law will get after these people who feed their children parsnips and grapefruit."

RAISE THE STANDARD OF HORSES ON FARM

Seven-Year-Old Percherons.

(By A. S. ALEXANDER.)

While some farmers are beginning to appreciate the importance of using sound, pure-bred stallions, the equal importance of using sound mares is not yet generally understood. When a mare by reason of unsoundness is no longer fit for anything else, she is often set aside for breeding purposes and so long as this absurd and ruinous policy persists, the penalty will be paid in the prevalence of unsound horses on our farms. For corroboration of this, one has only to examine the brood mares on a number of farms. The unsound mares will be found numerous and many of their adult offspring are similarly affected. The following letters from farmers will help to demonstrate the lack of comprehension of the principles of horse breeding.

Pure-Bred Stallions Doing Farm Work. Every Stallion Should Be Capable of Doing the Work That Will Be Required of His Offspring.

"I have a thirteen-year-old mare that has a knocked down hip, the heaves and she is lame. Would it be all right to breed from her?"

"I have three mares, the oldest ten and the youngest four which have been breeding since spring. The one ten years old has the beaves, is moon blind in one eye, and has a discharge from the nose. Her hind legs stalk up if she stands in the stable over night; she is wormy, very bad at times. Have had her two years but have never done anything for her. She had a colt which died with blind staggers at ten days of age. In hot weather it bothers her to breathe. Would you breed her again if you were in my place?"

"Can you tell me what ails this mare? Bay filly three years old, unbroken and always well kept. Became stiff in hind legs last winter and after awhile got the same way in front legs and at present is so stiff she can't lie down. Straddles wide both in front and behind when she walks. Her knees are bowed backward. Eats well. Would she do to breed from?"

Emphatically, NO!

The following suggestions may be outlined for the guidance of farmers in conducting thier horse breeding operations.

Commence grading up the farm horse stock by mating carefully selected, muscular, pure-bred registered stallions. Continue year after year to use the best obtainable pure-bred males of the character and breed first chosen and never out-cross to any other breed.

Do not use any stallion that is unsound, unsuitable, partially impotent unlicensed or not registered in a stud book recognized by the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Do not breed from any mare that is deformed, sick, disesed, unsound, unsuitable, a poor milker, or a cross mother.

Properly feed, shelter and care for the pregnant and nursing mares and from birth until ready for market, nourish their offspring in such a way as to prevent stunting and insure perfect development.

Encourage the working of pure-bred stallions sufficient to keep them healthy, muscular, prepotent and prevent pampering, weakness, partial impotence and actual sterility and so tend to insure vigor, strong constitution and health in their offspring at birth and throughout life.

As soon as possible stop working scrub horses on the farm and in their place use grade horses of good quality and character, well fed, properly groomed, furnished with attractive, nicely kept harness and hitched to modern implements, wagons and carriages.

Organize township and county associations for community breeding of horses of the same blood, character and quality and to more readily obtain pure-bred stallions and mares and insure a profitable market for surplus horses.

Encourage representative exhibits at the county fairs, of pure-bred stallions and mares and grade mares, gelding, farm teams, and young stock by pure bred sires. Discourage the offering of classes and premiums for grades and mongrel or scrub stallions or thier progeny.

Boost for the betterment of the horse breeding industry and do nothing to retard its progress.

FEED FOR WORK TEAM IN SUMMER

Bad Management to Stuff Horses During Idle Season and Starve Them Later.

One of the worst mistakes a farmer can make is to feed heavily during the winter season, when work is slack, and to feed slightly in summer when work continues all day and every day. Only last week, says a writer in an exchange, I saw a team owned by a young, but at the same time rather opinionated farmer. This team was fed during the winter season all the grain and forage they would consume.

As the season advanced the price of grain and hay became higher. Money might have been a little tight perhaps, at any rate feed was sold that should have been kept. The working season arrived. Crops must be put in and cultivated, feed was short, and the teams suffered.

When I saw them they were living skeletons, and depreciated 75 per cent., so far as cash value was concerned. This seems to me to be mighty poor management stuffing your work horses in the idle season and starving them at the very time that they need the best care.

Just think a moment, dear farmer, of the plentiful food that the women-folk prepare for you three times daily, and most especially during the harvest season, and then imagine how the horse must feel that pulls a plow, binder, mower or wagon, all day, and on insufficient feed!

There is no economy, or even business sense in feeding sparingly during the long, hot and busy summer season. A pair of strong, fell-fed and well-kept horses or mules will do the work of any four head of half-starved ones you can pick up.

Rye for the Silo.

Rye may be cut for the silo when it is in blossom and the most advanced heads are in the dough.

COST OF RAISING AMERICAN HORSE

Average Is Found to Be $104.06 for United States—Interesting Figures.

Reports have been received from about 10,000 correspondents of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture upon the cost of raising colts to the age of three years. The average for the United States is found to be $104.06; or, if we deduct the value of work done by the horse before he has passed his third year, namely, $7.52, the net cost is $96.54; this is 70.9 per cent. of the selling value of such horses, $136.17.

The cost varies widely by states, from an average of $69.50 for New Mexico, $71.59 for Wyoming, and $82.47 for Texas, to $156.60 for Rhode Island, $149.98 for Connecticut, and $141.80 for Massachusetts.

Itemized, the cost is made up as follows: Service fee, $12.96; value of time lost by mare in foaling, $10.06; breaking to halter, $2.22; veterinary services, $2.04; care and shelter, first year $4.96, second year $5.36, third year $6.35; most of grain, fed, first year $4.98, second year $7.14, third year $9.56; hay, first year $4.14, second year $6.61, third year $4.48; pasture, first year $2.56, second year $5.41, third year $6.21; other costs, $5.01; total, $104.06.

The total cost for all feed is $56.30, being $21.69 for grain, $19.33 for hay, $14.18 for pasture, and $1.21 for other feeds. The total cost of care and shelter is $16.69. Of the total cost, 54 per cent. is charged to feeds, 16 per cent. to care and shelter; and 30 per cent. to other items, as enumerated above.

As more than half the cost of raising a three-year horse on the farm is chargeable to feeds, it is readily observed how important it is the influence of variation in prices of feedstuffs upon such cost.

The Cases of Alice Clement

True Stories of the World's Greatest Woman Sleuth as Told by Herself to Courtney Riley Cooper

The Dulcimer

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

SHE STAGGERED TOWARDS THE DOOR AND SANK SWOONING.

I HAD met the boat at the dock, and watching the thronging mass of men, women and children as they poured from the palatial prison in which they had crossed the Atlantic, there came to me the sight of a sparkling pair of brown eyes and a smile I knew. A moment later Alice Clement, home again from many thousands of miles spent in tracking criminals in the foreign countries of Europe, was at my side.

"Now are you going to tell me what took you across the ocean?" I asked.

She smiled that sphinx-like little smile of hers and nodded in the negative. We had taken a taxicab for uptown.

"Once before," she said, "I told you that I was on a secret mission, but still it must remain a secret."

It piqued me a bit that she could not tell me what had sent her on her long trip or what the result had been. For some time she remained in silence. Then as we left the cab and started up Thirty-fourth street for a telegraph office, before going to luncheon, she looked up at me with a light in her eyes.

"Do all stories have to be the ones that just happen?" she asked.

"Why do you ask that?" I returned.

"Because I saw something back there in a music store window which interested me."

She took me by the arm and led me to a musical display. Before us was a dulcimer, a stringed instrument used in foreign countries, but little in America. I gazed at it for a moment in half surprise. Alice Clement was smiling to herself and she continued to smile as we turned again toward luncheon. Twenty minutes later over the consomme I leaned toward Miss Clement and fashioned a question which I had resolved not to ask.

"Well," I said, "since you won't tell me the story of what took you to Europe, would you mind telling me the one behind the dulcimer?"

"I wouldn't have mentioned it if I hadn't been ready to tell you the story," she answered in that rougish way which nettles one and yet makes the little woman who has tracked so many criminals, so likable.

"The captain and I were sitting one morning in detective headquarters in Chicago talking of nothing in particular when a station orderly entered.

"'There's a death reported from over here on Clark street,' he said. 'Nothing to it in the way of a case, but the whole place is so destitute that I thought maybe you might want to just look things over.'

"The captain pressed a button. 'I'll send Williams,' he said. 'Want to go along, Miss Clement?' he said. 'You're always mussing around in this slum stuff.'

"A little time after that Williams of the Central office and myself were ascending the steps of a rickety building on lower Clark street. The gaunt inhabitants stared at us as we passed floor after floor of the building, dodging in and out of doors like rabbits in a warren. It was a place of misery and heartbreak. Finally, arriving on the top floor, we came to a room where a face stared upwards with unseeing eyes toward the ceiling. An embarrassed janitor stood awaiting us.

"'It's just a case of typhoid,' he said, moving toward Williams. 'This little girl came here about six weeks ago looking for work. She didn't find it. About two weeks ago she got sick. We did everything we could for her but there wasn't much money and we couldn't find out where her folks were, and that's about all I guess.'

"Williams looked casually around the room and started to leave. 'I can't see where the police department has anything to do with this,' he said. 'Going back, Miss Clement?'

"I had stopped to regard an object which I had found partly concealed behind a trunk in a corner of the room. I brought it forth. It was a dulcimer.

"'Who does this belong to?' I asked of the janitor.

"'Little Miss Perry, I guess,' he answered.

"'The dead girl?' I remarked.

"'Yessum. I never noticed it before but I guess it belonged to her because I used to hear music from up here once in awhile.'

"I had picked the instrument up and was running my fingers up and down the strings. Suddenly I stopped and reflected on the roughness of them. No rust was apparent. I looked closer. Then I took my magnifying glass from my handbag and made a most minute examination.

"A moment later I handed the instrument to Williams.

"'Take this to the microscopist,' I ordered, 'and then find out the name of the city physician who has been treating this little girl.'

"Williams stared at me.

"'Now what have you got up your sleeve?' he questioned.

"'A murder case and a good one,' was my answer. 'Hurry up and get that stuff to headquarters.'

"As I spoke the janitor uttered a little cry and started down the hall. I called him back.

"'You've got a good deal of talking to do,' I told him, 'and you might as well do it right in here while we are waiting for the coroner. I want to know where that dulcimer came from.'

"The eyes of the weazen faced man became wide and staring at my determined question, and he started forward.

"'Why, you don't think—?' he began.

"'It is not much of your business what I think. All you have to do is to talk and talk fast. Answer my questions. Where did that dulcimer come from?'

"'That musical thing?' he asked and scratched his head as he thought. 'I don't know where it came from. She didn't have it with her when she came here.'

"'Did you ever see her bring it in?'

"'No.'

"'Did you ever see anyone come to visit her?'

"'Lord, she didn't have any friends that I know of. There is so many people going in and out of this building all the time anyway, that I wouldn't be able to tell. Some of them settlement workers might have brought it to her for all I know. Come to think of it, I did used to hear her picking on that thing, but she never played it much after about a week before she too took sick. I don't guess she was able.'

"I looked up and down the hall in the hope of seeing someone who could give me more information. There was none. The rooms were unoccupied, their doors standing open, showing the wretched interiors where paper hung from the wall and plaster whitened the floor. I turned again to the janitor.

"'Did the settlement workers visit her when she became ill?' I asked.

"'Yes, there were two that did. One was a man that I didn't like at all. He was always grumpy and just stood around and talked about how much charity patients cost the city, and every time he left the poor little kid seemed just that much worse.'

"'His name?' I questioned.

"'I think it was Mr. Grimes,' he answered, 'or some name like that. He is the head of something or other in the society.'

"'And who was the other?' I queried.

"'I don't know her name,' was the reply. 'She is a mighty nice little woman though. Always pleasant and all that.'

"'Did they come together, Mr. Grimes and the woman?'

"'No, always separate. I don't think either one of them ever talked to the other.'

"For an hour longer I questioned the janitor and gained nothing further than the fact that Miss Perry, the dead girl, had been visited during her illness by three persons—the physician, Mr. Grimes, and the little woman whose name the janitor did not know. But none of them ever had seen or talked to each other.

"At last I left the dingy building just as the black wagon of the coroner arrived, and hurried to the station. Williams was awaiting me there.

"'Well?' I asked.

"'Typhoid germs,'" was his answer. "'Strung along the strings of the instrument so that if a person were playing and happened to touch one of their fingers to the lips, the inoculation would be complete.'"

"'Just as I thought,' was my reply. 'What does the city physician say?'"

"'All he knows is that he was called up to see the girl and took care of her. He wanted to take her to a hospital, of course, but it seemed that the girl objected so strenuously that he obeyed her wishes, and allowed her to remain where she was. She was just one of these little country girls who was born with a terrible fear of hospitals, and the doctor was afraid that the mental excitement of taking her there would make her condition worse, so he allowed her to remain. I don't believe he knows any more about the case than what he has told me. To tell the truth, Miss Clement, I don't believe that this is a murder case at all. You have no motive in the first place. Here is a little girl seventeen or eighteen years old, who has come to the city from a small country town, who appears to have had no particular enemies, who was simply here seeking work as many thousands of girls are, and possessed of neither good looks nor money. From what I have learned, and from what the doctor found out about her, she was neither visited by men nor went out with them. If you want a plain, ordinary detective's theory, it is this: the little girl wanted some amusement, and she saw this dulcimer in a second hand shop somewhere, and bought it. The germs may have been on there for six months, for all you know. For what purpose they were placed there in the beginning, I don't know. Certainly I fail to see the motive that would make a person design so scientific a murder to accomplish so little.'

"'All very true,' I answered. 'But, just the same, I have my theory. What it is I don't believe I shall tell you right now, but if you want to help me in what you think is a wild goose chase, find out where that dulcimer is while I do a little running around on my own hook.'"

I had in mind the trunk which I had seen in the room, and while Williams began his rounds of the pawnshops, I went to the coroner's office. In the little trunk I found clothing, a few post card pictures of the city, some addresses of business men, and the like, but nothing that would aid me in discovering the girl's home place, or the name of any relative.

I did not see Williams for two days, and when I did the information he gave me took me farther from the solution of the mystery than I had been in the beginning. Shadows had been placed on Grimes. They reported that he had been to the morgue, to look at the dead body of the girl, and that he seemed rather nervous and excited at the sight of her. More than that, he had seemed strangely interested in endeavoring to find out just what action the police had taken to locate the parents of the girl, and if they had any success.

This to me a few hours sooner would have been gratifying information, but as it was the news that Williams had brought me was rather depressing.

For he had come to me with the fact that little Miss Perry had bought the dulcimer at a pawnshop on Wabash avenue. It had been left there several months before by some travelling musician, and it seemed for a moment that the theory which Williams had given might be the real one. But there was this to combat it: to place germs on the strings of an instrument one does not necessarily need to buy that instrument. True, it was that the buying of the instrument fitted in with Williams' argument, but it did not complete the theory.

"'I am not satisfied yet,' I said to him, 'and before I get through with this case I will show you that it was a deliberate murder. Keep your eye on Mr. Grimes. I am not sure but what we may need to question him at headquarters. I am going to disappear for awhile.'

"When next I saw Williams I was a different appearing woman from the usual Alice Clement. I wore glasses and carried with me a sample case of books. My dress was rather severe in style, and my hair was presented in a mode of coiffure several years behind the fashion.

"Williams laughed as he looked at me, and I could not help from smiling back at him.

"'I have here,' I said, 'all the latest works on applied charity. We won't need them this afternoon, so I think I will leave them at the station. Our work is to be of a different sort. Come on.' Then I led the way to a good looking apartment on the North side and asked for Mrs. Brent. A few moments later a woman faced me in her living room.

"'I have changed my mind about the books,' she said. 'I don't believe I care for them.' Then, turning to Williams in some surprise, 'Is the gentleman accompanying you?'

"'Yes,' was my short answer. 'And our business here this afternoon does not concern books on charity. Mrs. Brent,' my voice grew snappy and cold, 'we are here this afternoon to ask you why you murdered your niece, Eileen Perry?' She whirled. Her face grew ghastly. She seemed to seek for some means of escape. No word came from her lips. I stepped before her again. 'You have confessed by your actions that you are guilty,' I said. 'Now, before we take you to police headquarters, tell us why you committed this murder.'

"A sob broke from the woman. She staggered a few steps toward the door and sank swooning to the floor. Williams raised her in his arms and carried her in to her bed.

"When at last she could talk, she told us the story of the woman whom money had driven mad.

"Eileen Perry lived in a small town in Pennsylvania, where she had earned her living by doing housework after her father's death.

"In other days the Perrys had been wealthy, but when the father died it was found that his sole possessions consisted of a small tract of comparatively worthless land in Colorado.

"This by the will was left to the trust of the aunt whom Eileen had never seen. The years went by and the child grew to near womanhood, still in the servile position which she had always occupied. One day in rummaging through some of her father's papers she found the information concerning the western land and wrote a letter to her aunt notifying her that she was now of age, and to sell the land for whatever she could get for it.

"The letter came back to her marked 'opened by mistake.' Eileen believed her aunt had left the country, and believing, also, that the land was worth absolutely nothing, gave up the quest. She then turned her eyes toward the city. A little later there appeared in the town a woman who made inquiries concerning the girl, and on learning that she had gone to Chicago, left the village.

"In the meantime Eileen had found hard work to secure a position. Discouraged and disheartened, she one day answered an advertisement for a servant girl and poured out her story to the sweet appearing woman whose apartment she was in."

Miss Clement paused a moment.

"The rest of the story is easy to guess," she continued. "Eileen Perry had fallen into the trap that was laid for her, and told her story without knowing it to Mrs. Brent, her aunt, who had come to the city and advertised for a servant in the hope that Eileen might see and answer.

"At that time the woman didn't know exactly what she was going to do. The land that was once worthless had shown gold and was pouring in money. She must get it away from the girl by some means. How she did not know.

"At first there came the idea of hiring the girl as a servant and inveigling from her the deed to the land. It was given up, and the girl sent away, leaving her address. That night Mrs. Brent saw the stars fade and the white light of morning break over the city. She was struggling with temptation, a temptation of an ordinarily good woman who had allowed greed to enter her heart and stifle all else.

"She began to visit the little room, and to work around the various charitable institutions in order that she might cover her action. One day in the laboratory at the city hall where she had gone on some charitable quest there came the opportunity to steal a culture tube containing typhoid fever germs. In an instant it was in her handbag, the decision was made, and she was hastening to Eileen's room.

"The girl was playing, or was attempting to play, on the dulcimer, when her aunt arrived. The instrument had been one much loved by her father, and lonely days spent in the city had reminded the little girl many times of when fortunes were better and when she had listened to the strains of the instrument as played by her father.

"This was a sentiment in which Mrs. Brent had indulged her, and she had given her the money wherewith to buy the plaything.

"Eileen looked up with a smile of happiness on her face as the woman she believed to be only a charity worker entered the room.

"'I am thirsty,' the aunt said, after the first greeting. 'Could you get me a glass of water?'

"She wanted time in which to make her plans. The girl laid down the dulcimer and left the room. In a flash it came to the aunt. The girl loved to play the instrument, and to turn the pages of the music as she practiced. She must now and then touch her fingers to her lips to moisten them. Hastily Mrs. Brent drew forth the culture tube and applied some of the germs to the strings. Ten minutes later she was chatting with the girl over her chances of obtaining employment, and two weeks later she was sitting by the bedside of a fever ridden patient watching the first effects of her work.

"Eileen was out of the way now, typhoid was doing its work. Soon the eyes which gleamed with fever would be glaring in the stillness of death. That gold bearing land in the west was hers. Hers at the cost of a human life.

"Mrs. Brent had finished the story, and Williams and I standing there by the bed, wondering at the insatiable greed which could drive a woman to take the life of a child that she might gloat over the money which would come to her through her death.

"The woman had sunk back on her pillow. She seemed unconscious. Williams strode a few feet away and stood looking at the floor.

"'Tell me how you guessed all this,' she said feebly.

"'I didn't guess it,' was my answer. 'It simply worked out. I knew that Grimes had nothing to do with it. For I learned that he acted in that way with every case. The physician was out of the question. Then was left by the simple system of elimination, one person. This woman who had seemed to have taken so much of an interest in this little girl, who could be nothing to her.

"There are hundreds of such cases in the city. Why should this one be singled out for such marked attention? I determined to learn the reason. I obtained her description from the janitor and in the guise of a book agent I sought among the charity workers until I found her. I went to her house as a book agent, but I talked to her of many other things. And of two in particular—money and death.

"I noticed her eyes gleam at the mention of one subject, then her lips paled at the other. In my brain was fashioned the conviction that there was some connection between this woman and the girl, and that Mrs. Brent had killed Eileen for money. That is all I knew, Williams, and that was all I knew this afternoon when you and I came—'

"A wild scream interrupted, and we whirled toward the bed, just in time to see the woman who had murdered her niece plunge forward, the blood streaming from her throat, where she had pierced it with a penknife. No further explanation ever came from her, for ten minutes later a physician looked upward with a queer little expression and uttered the one little word which has caused so many sorrows in this world and ended so much suffering—'Dead.'"

A blatant orchestra was sounding a strain of a late Broadway ragtime as Miss Clement concluded her story. For a moment she sat there in meditation, then reached for the carte de jour nearby.

"Charity covers a multitude of sins," she said, simply.

WANTED TO MAKE IT SQUARE

Besides He Liked the Place and Hated to Leave It, With His Three Square Meals a Day.

Mr. Parmalee lowered himself carefully into a chair and laid his hornbeam staff across his knees. "Any mail for me or my folks today?" he inquired.

Nothing today, Mr. Parmalee," replied the postmaster. 'Wait a minute, though—lemme see. There's a paper here called the Voice of Reason, for that hired man of yours."

"He ain't there now," replied Mr. Parmalee, with an air of satisfaction, "but if I had any idea where he was, I'd have the paper sent on. I dunno anybody that needs a paper of that name more'n he does.

"When he fust come t' work on my place," Mr. Parmalee explained, "I was kinder hard-pressed t' git help, and I 'greed t' pay him—well, never mind what 'twas—it was a good deal more'n he was wuth. He hadn't been there a day 'fore I begun to rue my bargain, and the longer he stayed round the sorrier I got. He wa'n't good for nothin', and he kep' gettin' wuss. Fin'ly I tol' him that the way times was I really couldn't afford to keep a hired man, but he come right back and said he'd stay on a spell and work his board.

"Well, he wa'n't even wuth his board, but I didn't have the heart to tell him so, so I let him stop. Well, under this new arrangement he seemed to think he didn't have to work as much as he did before, and he was 'bout as near useless as anybody you ever see. I'd tell him to do a thing, and then I'd have to stan' right over him and see that he done it, and it took about twice as long as it would to do it myself—to say nothin' of bein' three times as wearin'.

"I stood it as long as I could, and day before yesterday—Tuesday it was—I tol' him that I guessed I'd have t' try t' git along without him, times bein' kinder hard and me not havin' much t' do. I had to do it in self-defense; he actually wa'n't wuth half what he et.

"Well, after I'd gi'n him his walkin' paper, he stood there and studied the matter over real thoughtful a spell. Ye see, he hated t' give up the three square meals every day that he was getting' for nothin', as ye might say. Bimeby he come up t' where I was settin' on the porch, and I could see that he'd got the matter all fixed to his satisfaction.

"'Now, Mr. Parmalee,' he says, 'I've been a thinkin' over what you tol' me about my not earnin' my keep here, and it kinder makes me feel mean. I don't want to go away owin' you anything. I guess I'll jest stay a spell longer and work along same's I am now, and kinder square the thing up 'fore I leave!' I began to think I should have to run the feller off the place with the dog, and every time I go back home I'm scared for fear I'll find him settin' there on the front porch waitin' for me!"—Youth's Companion.

LEARNING FROM EACH OTHER

English Lecturer Sees Much Benefit in Travel for Persons in Business.

"If America could only send 100,000 young men to Europe every year so that they might absorb some of the British poise and courtesy, and we could send some 100,000 young men across the Atlantic where they could imbibe the vitality and enthusiasm of America, we should have an Anglo-Saxon organization and combination that could not be beaten."

Thus Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge in an illuminating address to a large audience, mainly composed of his own employes, who filled the large hall of the Regent Street Polytechnic.

They were assembled to hear a lecture by Mr. Bent on "American Department Stores," and Mr. Selfridge, who presided, seized the opportunity to point the moral of the value of travel to business men and women.

All nations, he said, had something to learn from one another. America had much to learn from this country, and that was recognized by the merchants of the great cities. Thousands of people interested in dry goods come to Europe every year to study our methods and those of the continent, and it was probably this everlasting travel that made our friends on the other side excel in their own departments.

And we in England had much to learn. There was nothing more valuable to those engaged in business than travel—even little excursions to Paris and the other capitals of Europe—because they were able to see how other people did things.

And they did not want to learn from other people's mistakes but from other people's excellences. In their business the important matter was to know how to improve methods by the teaching of experience wherever it was to be found.

In England we excelled in a courtesy of service and patient endeavors to please which were not to be found in the large stores of America. The politeness that permeated all England was one of the things that struck an American traveler directly he landed.

But in America they found a tremendous vitality and daring in surmounting all obstacles. They had the enthusiasm of a young people. All Americans were optimists. They believed in looking on the bright side of things, and in the darkest crisis the optimism of the country was overpowering.

It was from this spirit of enthusiasm and determination in business that England had most to learn.—London Chronicle.

Modern Fairy Story.

The butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker decided that life in the children's classics, although very quiet, did not obtain the goods.

So the butcher gladly consented to pay 12 cents a pound for pigs, and he consequently affected the high cost of living, which gave him far more notoriety and, incidentally, an easy living.

Properly enthused by this example, the baker became a large stockholder in a national trust and proceeded to enlighten the public concerning their large need of biscuits.

Not to be outdone by his associates, the candlestick maker sold out and acquired a few shares of Standard Oil stock.

Thus three quaint worthies passed from the realm of literature but died rich.—Life

Libby's
Luncheon
Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.

Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together. Arrange on plate, serve garnished with parsley sprays.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 29-1913.

Friends are merely people we are privileged to tell our troubles to.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some people believe in doing only one thing at a time, and then do the wrong thing.

Its Nature.

"Did your play have a run in that trip?"

"Yes—from the sheriff."

Their Kind.

"These girls are very popular, I understand, at the parish social gatherings."

"Yes; they are regular church belles."

Horrible Thought.

Senator Borah of Idaho tells this story of how a psychologist and mediumistic professor was received in a small town in his state:

The professor was talking to a young society bud about the possibilities of the journeyings of one's soul. "Why, my dear young lady," he declared, "it is possible for you in your sleep to travel to other planets in the middle of the night."

"Oh, professor!" she cried in evident alarm. "Not in my nightgown!"—The Sunday Magazine.

Introduction Needed.

"Housekeeping," said a pessimistic New York bachelor, "will soon be a lost art—in this town, at any rate."

"What makes you think that?" asked a woman friend.

"Do you know what eggplant looks like before it is cooked?" was his apparently irrelevant reply.

"N-o-no," the woman replied, "I don't believe I do."

"Right there," said the bachelor, "you have an answer to your own question. If you were the only woman who didn't know raw eggplant when you saw it, or if eggplant was the only raw vegetable you were not acquainted with, I would have no grounds for the assertion; but I have it on the authority of restaurant proprietors and marketmen that half the women who eat all their meals out could not call eggplant, salsify, parsnips, kohlrabi, and most of the turnip family by name if they met them face to face. Is that true?"

"I am afraid it is," the woman acknowledged. "But most men wouldn't recognize them, either."

"Oh," said the bachelor, "that's different. We are not supposed to be up in such things."

FOUND A WAY
To Be Clear of Coffee Troubles.

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit, and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and there didn't seem to be an organ in his body that was not affected.

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee and after some discussion he decided to give it up.

"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it and then it was easy to leave off coffee.

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it too.

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular Postum (must be boiled.)

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE BANKERS IN ANNUAL MEETING

CURRENCY BILL BEFORE CONGRESS IS SUBJECT OF DISCUSSION.

RESOLUTIONS ARE ADOPTED

Important Views Are Embodied in These—Farming Development Is Not Slighted by State Financiers—New Officers.

Duluth.—Reflecting a spirit of constructive criticism, the Minnesota Bankers' association indorsed the work of the committee of the American Bankers' association that went to Washington and succeeded in having changes made in the original draft of the currency bill, and make it clear that while the Minnesota association is irrevocably opposed to the bill as it stands, it is in sympathy with the effort for currency reform and not disposed to take an attitude of hostility while the measure is still in the formative process.

Gist of Resolutions.

The resolutions as adopted provide for the increase of the membership of the committee on agricultural development and education to one from each of the ten congressional districts and one at large. Each district member is to name four other bankers in his district to act with him as a subcommittee. The resolutions also provide for sending Joseph Chapman, of Minneapolis, and three other members of the agricultural development and education committee, to Kansas City to a national agricultural conference Aug. 26 and 27; for the support of the one-cent postage bills for ordinary letters, now pending in the house and senate; for indorsement of Joseph Chapman for vice president at large of the American Bankers' association.

The paragraph relative to the currency bill reads as follows:

"We recognize that a proper national currency and banking law is imperatively needed. Resolved, That we approve the earnest endeavors of congress to enact such a law, and believe that for the welfare of the country a proper act be put into effect at the earliest moment consistent with the due consideration of the subject.

Commend National Association.

"Resolved, That this association commends the efforts and proposals of the currency committee of the American Bankers' association for the improvement of the terms and provisions of the banking and currency bill lately introduced in congress, and that the executive council of this association be requested to carefully consider the bill and all amendments thereto, particularly with respect to their application to, and effect upon, the commercial and agricultural conditions in Minnesota and the northwest, and to submit their recommendations to the members of congress from this state."

New Officers Elected.

The new officials of the Bankers' association are: President, J. S. Pomeroy, Minneapolis, succeeds D. C. Armstrong, Albert Lea; vice president, D. D. Willard, Mankato, succeeds J. S. Pomeroy; treasurer, J. J. Ponsford, Watertown, succeeds A. G. Wedge, Jr., Bemidji; secretary, George H. Richards, Minneapolis, reelected. For vice president of the American Bankers' association for Minnesota, W. A. Shaw, of Clear Water, succeeds W. H. Putnam, of Red Wing. For member of the executive committee of the American Bankers' association, J. B. Galernault, of Aitkin, succeeds George F. Orde, of Minneapolis.

How the dairy cow can turn wornout or wild land into valuable farms was explained by W. F. Schilling, Northfield, president of the Minnesota State Dairymen's association.

Aged Indigent Refused Aid.

Winona.—Crippled and barely able to walk with the use of crutches, Gus Weber has appealed in vain for several weeks in different counties of the state to be taken to a poorhouse, but he is declared ineligible. Weber came from Germany four years ago and has resided in no place long enough to become a public charge. The man's feet were frozen and physicians have told him that proper care and rest alone will cure them. Failing in Minnesota to be taken into a poor house, the aged man went to Wisconsin, but there he was equally unsuccessful, and so has returned to Winona.

Will Expend $20,000,000.

Duluth, July 10.—President Jas. A. Farrell of the United States Steel corporation and his party of steel men and their wives returned from an inspection of the corporation's mine leases on the Minnesota ranges. An inspection of the new steel mills at Gary, Minn., outside of Duluth, was made by the party Monday. "We will expend $20,000,000 altogether in the Duluth plant," said Mr. Farrell. President Farrell and party left for Toledo today on the Pittsburg Line freighter James A. Farrell.

RAGTIME NOT SO HOPELESS

May Yet Become the Real American Music, Is the View of Some of the Teachers.

Duluth.—That ragtime may yet become the real American music, and that there is hope for its reformation, was the concensus of opinion of many Minnesota music teachers assembled here for their annual convention.

"Ragtime contains one prime requisite of music—rhythm," said Mrs. Agnes Fryberger of Minneapolis. "It has long been associated with vulgar words, but there is no reason why this cannot be altered. Syncopation is recognized by musicians. The rhythm is what makes ragtime appeal to the uneducated musical ear and accounts for its popularity."

"The public in its opinion about music usually knows only two expressions; to the masses, music is either pretty or not pretty," said Heinrich Hoevel, Minneapolis, president of the association.

"The different emotions expressed so wonderfully by the great composers pass unnoticed. It should be our aim to awaken the sensibility of the pupil to the fact that there is something more in music than nice tunes and pretty melodies."

DEMANDS 8-HOUR WORK DAY

Government Disturbs Promoters Who Have Figured Contracts on Ten-Hour Basis.

Minneapolis.—Promoters of the Minnesota valley scenic highway, which the United States governemnt will aid with $25,000, struck a serious snag and held an extended conference over the situation at the state capitol. All estimates for the road have been figured on the basis of a ten-hour workday, but Paul D. Sargent, acting director of highways in the federal service, has ruled that contracts must specify an eight-hour day, in compliance with the federal statute of 1892.

A telegram was sent to Mr. Sargent last evening by C. Louis Weeks, assistant attorney general, asking him to waive this requirement on the ground that the work is being done by the state and local communities, merely under government aid. A reply received said the provision cannot be waived.

MANKATO WINS OVER R. R.

Milwaukee Withdraws From Action for Possession of Land.

Mankato.—The suit of the city of Mankato against the Milwaukee railway company, involving title to a strip of land fifty feet wide, at the end of the Main street wagon bridge, after being in court two or three years, was this week settled by the railway company withdrawing all claim to the lot.

According to the city's contention, the lot was a part of Exchange street, and the city gave the use of it for the location of an elevator years ago, when there was an agitation for a better market. The elevator burned two years ago, and the city has ever since been trying to get the property in order to open Exchange street further north. The land is worth several thousand dollars.

View Cass Lake Normal Site.

Cass Lake.—The state commission that is to choose the site of the sixth normal school has visited Cass Lake, viewed the site here and listened to arguments presented by Cass Lake citizens and others. After luncheon the visitors were taken for a trip around Pike bay, through the Minnesota National forest and also into the country west and south of town, and then were given a ride around Star Island, stopping for 6 o'clock dinner at Star Island Inn.

Cass Lake Fire Officers.

Cass Lake.—The following officers have been elected by the fire department: Chief, A. F. Ittner; first assistant, Dan Lilly; second, Chas. LaBelle; secretary, Dana V. Wardner; treasurer, D. W. Dugas. The relief association elected the following: President, Dan Lily; vice president, Chas E. Leeman; secretary, Danna V. Wardner; treasurer, H. W. Dugas.

Cleveland Man Hangs Self.

Cleveland.—While despondent, Chas. Denker, a blacksmith, who had resided here about twenty years, went to his shop at 1 a. m., Monday, adjusted a noose to a joist and hanged himself. A neighbor found him at 6:30 a. m. He was 45 years old and leaves a wife and five children. He had a paying business and his act was a surprise.

Special Election Called.

Fergus Falls.—A special election has been called for July 25 to vote on the question of issuing bonds to the amount of $55,000 for the purpose of improving and extending the waterworks system. It is proposed to extend the mains to a new reservoir on the top of a hill in order to reduce the cost of pumping, and to erect a large standpipe on the top of a still higher hill. It is also proposed to put in an improved auxiliary steam plant and to place the system on a meter basis.

ADVERTISED; SECURED A WIFE

Arkansas Woman Comes North to Wed Clarence Rogers of Simpson, Minn.

Rochester. — Clarence Rogers, a young man of Simpson, has demonstrated the value of newspaper advertising. For many months he has longed to enter the matrimonial sea, and not finding in his section one who met his ideal of a wife, he resorted to the last hope, that of newspaper advertising.

In Arkansas a lonely maid, having a similar desire to wed, read the advertisement of the Minnesota man, and quickly responded. Courtship by mail followed, and within a short time the Simpson man "popped" the question by mail. The next train brought the desired answer, and transportation was immediately sent to the bride-to-be.

Miss Ade Rorie arrived in Simpson Tuesday. The prosepective bridegroom eagerly awaited her arrival at the station, a handkerchief in his right hand being the token of identity. Immediately the couple came to Rochester to secure their license and were married by Judge John Brin.

MINNESOTA PROSPECTS GOOD

Bumper Crop of Small Grains Is Prediction, According to Rail Report.

St. Paul.—Crop conditions in Minnesota at present give promise of a great harvest, although it is too early to make a comparison at this time with the yield of last year.

Reports received daily by the local railroads from points on their lines in the state show a large hay crop, and prospects of a bumper yield in the small grains. The recent hot weather, with late rains, was necessary to save the wheat and oats from falling below an average yield.

Other sections of the Northwest are not faring so well as Minnesota, as reports from the Dakotas show that the rainfall has not been sufficient, the small grain is drying up.

Farm employment agencies in the city are sending out men every day to Minnesota fields, but the demand for labor farther west is light.

Quarrel Over Girl; One Dying.

Duluth, July 11.—As the result of a love feud which two men are said to have carried with them from Italy, John Scotina is dying at a local hospital and the police are seeking for "Tony" Carusa, accused of doing the shooting. The men met on a crowded street and after a brief struggle engaged in a revolver duel, a number of pedestrians being imperilled by the shots. Italians here declare that the trouble first started in Italy years ago over a girl.

Auto Tries to Enter Bank.

Rochester.—C. F. Fisher of this city had a narrow escape from serious injuries when, cranking an auto, the machine started to run over him. It is believed the brake was not firmly set. The machine ran over his body and into the Union National bank, doing no damage because of the slow speed. Mr. Fisher escaped with severe bruises.

Rochester Patients Transferred.

Rochester.—The congested condition of the Rochester state hospital was partially relieved on Tuesday by the transfer of eighty patients to the Hastings asylum. Dr. O. V. Heyerdale, first assistant superintendent, had charge of the patients and was assisted by eight nurses of the state staff. Private coaches were used for the transfer and the trip to Hastings was made without difficulty.

Mower Runs Over Little Boy.

Morton.—The 5-year-old son of Chas. Ahrns, a farmer living north of Morton, was terribly injured while the father was mowing. The boy was playing in the tall grass, and unseen by his father, who ran the mower upon him and cut off one leg and nearly severed the other. The child was rushed to a hospital at Gaylord.

Stone Cutter Is Killed.

Mankato.—Carl Leo, a stone cutter employed in the McClure quarries, was killed when a cable snapped from a drum in the engine roon, letting a heavy stone, being moved by the derrick, fall on him. He was 30 years old. A widow and three children survive.

Winona Church to Celebrate.

Winona.—The German Presbyterian church will next April celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its organization. An invitation has been extended to the Waukon, Iowa, presbytery, with which the Winona church is affiliated, to hold its meeting here at that time.

Norwegian Noble Dies.

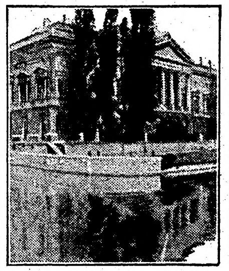
Minneapolis.—Gustaf Erik Wedel Jarlsberg, scion of a long line of German and Norwegian nobles, who probably was able to boast of a longer noble lineage than any other resident of the northwest, died at his home, Fridheim, Lake Minnetonka. He was 56 years of age and had lived in Minneapolis and Minnetonka for narly 20 years. He was a son of Count Wedel-Jralsberg, the last person in Norway to bear a title of nobility, and would have been baron, had titles not been abolished.

GHENT HISTORIC OLD TOWN

Famous Treaty Between United States and England Was Signed Here in 1814.

Ghent.—Of all the old world towns of continental Europe, none is more hallowed by historic associations than the history-making, gray old city of Ghent—midway between the Belgian capital and Bruges. Here, the magnificent World exhibition, which will continue throughout the summer months, has just been opened by Albert, king of the Belgians.

Of all the million visitors who are expected to visit the city this year, none perhaps will feel a more intimate interest than those from Great Britain and America—for here in 1814 was signed the famous treaty which gave to the United States and Canada a hundred years of peaceful intercourse. The historic spot—51 Rue des Champs, where stood the original building, the famous "Champs hotel," wherein negotiations took place, is now occupied by a large and very up-to-date shop.



Courts of Justice, Ghent.

Time was when Ghent rivaled Venice in romantic interest. Made great by wars in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, "la ville de Flore," as she was then known, was queen of northern Europe. The Whitehoods of Ghent marched 90,000 strong into battle. Emperor Charles V., of warlike repute, had no prouder possession. Francis I. of France, made a boast once that he could set Paris down in the midst of Ghent. The old town gave to England John of Gaunt, "time-honored Lancaster."

Though her historical greatness is gone, Ghent has lost none of her romantic charm. A score of fine century-old towers stand witness to past fame. The music of her chiming bells, the silent rivers and canals are undisturbed by the hum and bustle of modern commerce. Wonderfully preserved are her ancient monuments, public buildings, churches and castles. Rivers and canals cut the city up into 13 different islands, and no less than 65 bridges span her waters.

Standing at the confluence of the Lys and Scheldt, encircled by gardens of bright, vari-colored flowers, Ghent is a rarely picturesque spot. She trades in cotton and linen goods; has huge engineering works; and does business in coal, timber and phosphates. Up her canals from the sea alone come yearly a million tons of merchandise.

While a considerable portion of the town is modern, much remains to recall the days when Burgundy and Flanders were proud to have the allegiance of this "great, prosperous, and almost independent" city.

KING PAID A "COMPLIMENT"

Told That His Dog Is More Beautiful Than He, and Far Younger, He Tips Girl.

Geneva.—The king of Wurttemburg is taking his holiday this year in walking excursions. He goes quite alone, except for his favorite dog. He is staying at one of his country places near Friedrichsafen, on the other side of Lake Constance. He came over a day or two ago in the little tourist steamer to the Swiss shore at Rorschach. As a simple traveler he went into a bar and ordered a glass of beer.

"You have a beautiful dog," said the Swiss waitress as she served him.

"Yes, more beautiful than I am," replied the king.

"That is true," said the girl, glancing at the king, "and certainly he is far younger."

"You are perfectly right," replied the king.

He drank his beer and laid a gold piece on the table. The girl ran after him down the stret, saying he had forgotten his change. "Oh, no," answered the king, "you are to keep the money as a souvenir of the king of Wurttemburg, to whom you have paid an unaccustomed compliment of sincerity."

STRANGE PARTS OF THE SEA

Submarine Earthquakes Are Said to Cause Mysterious Shocks to the Waters.

New Orleans, La.—Mariners say that in the midst of the Atlantic, about where the twenty-fifth meridian west from Greenwich crosses the equator, there lies a region of mystery. It is on the line that ships take from Madeira to Brazil. Only within the last half century has it been sounded and its strange phenomena reported. One investigator declared that he saw the sea about half a mile from his vessel suddenly disturbed. For about two minutes it boiled up violently as from a subterranean spring.

CROP CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA

ARE THE MOST PROMISING FOR MANY YEARS.

The deepest interest is attached to the condition of the grain crops in Western Canada, especially among the thousands in the United States who are financially interested in lands in that country. This interest is fully as great among those who have friends there following farming and the growing of grain.

The reports from Canadian government officials convey the information that the area under crop this year in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will probably be no greater than that of last year. Last fall the weather was such that there was not as much fall plowing as had been hoped for. The getting ready of land this spring made a considerable portion of the grain late in seeding. Notwithstanding this, wheat, oats, barley and flax were got in in good shape, although from a week to ten days later than last year. On the 27th of June the reports regarding crop conditions generally in Western Canada were: "Abundant sunshine with timely and copious rain throughout Western Canada gives every assurance of generous harvest. Climatic conditions in recent weeks have been absolutely ideal. Western correspondents agree in predicting every indication of a bumper crop under favorable conditions. Wheat should be headed out in Manitoba between July 10th and 12th, and in Saskatchewan and Alberta from 15th to 17th. The oat crop is looking well, although late and rather short in straw."

This is followed by a report July 5th: "Crop conditions continue in same satisfactory condition as last week. Plenteous rains have fallen all over prairie provinces, followed by general warm and splendid growing weather. Experts agree sufficient moisture for many weeks, while crop is ten to fifteen days late, prospects are extremely favorable and conditional upon reasonable weather for next four weeks. Splendid western crop is assured."

There is, therefore, the best reason to anticipate most magnificent crops throughout Western Canada in 1913.—Advertisement.

Summer Hats of Shavings.

Many of the handsomest summer hats worn by women all over the country are made of shavings.

It seems that Japan is a thriving center for this shaving industry and wooden ribbon of this sort appears in various forms, some presenting a satiny finish and others resembling silks and crepes.

About twenty per cent. is sent here in the shape of wooden ribbons, while the rest is worked up into the familiar "chip braid."

Some years Japan sends $1,000,000 of this material into this country. It appears that the American women like the product better than European, for the United States is her largest customer. The material is easily dyed and is so thin and flexible that exquisite effects can be produced.

Safe!

The McTavish family was dining, and each member eagerly watched Mr. McTavish carving the fowl, none so eagerly, however, as the dog, for that intelligent animal never took his eyes off the bird. Suddenly the knife slipped and sent a fragment of poultry rolling on the floor.

"Michty me," cried McTavish, "the leg, my own favorite bit. The dog'll get it."

"No, it won't, father," said the youngest McTavish. "He'll not get it. I've got my foot on it."—Young's Magazine.

Some people never talk about anything but the weather. Luckily this is the climate for them.

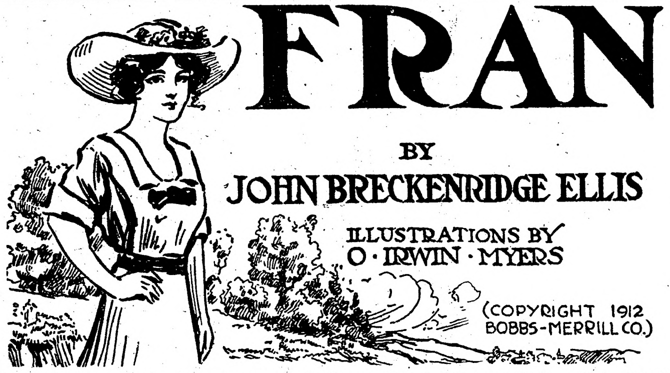
It's the man of many parts who sometimes goes all to pieces.

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET
Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying
ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address,
ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.
Trade-Mark.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Fargo Directory
Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.



FRAN

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O · IRWIN · MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gergory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her friendship.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

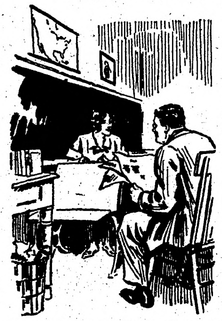
Miss Sapphira was highly gratified. "I wish you'd talked this reasonable at first. It's always what people don't see that the most harm comes of. I'll give a little tea out here on the veranda, and the worst talkers in town will be in these chairs when you bring Fran away from Abbott's office. And I'll explain it all to 'em, and they'll know Abbott is all right, just as I've always known."

"Get Miss Grace to come," Bob said sheepishly. "She doesn't like Fran, and she'll be glad to know Abbott is doing his duty by her. Later, I'll drop in and have a bite with you."

This, then, was Bob's "idea," that no stone might be left unturned to hide the perfect innocence of the superintendent. He had known Abbott Ashton as a bare-legged urchin running on errands for his widowed mother. He had watched him through studious years, had believed in his future career—and no, no bold adventuress, though adopted into Hamilton Gregory's home, should be allowed to spoil Abbott's chances of success.

In his official character as chairman of the board, Robert Clinton marched with dignity into the superintendent's office, meaning to bear away the wilted Fran before the eyes of woman. Abbott Ashton saw him enter with a sense of relief. The young man could not understand why he had held Fran's hand, that night on the footbridge. Not only had the sentiment of that hour passed away, but the interview Fran had forced upon him at the close of a recent school-day, had inspired him with actual hostility. It seemed the irony of fate that a mere child, a stranger, should, because of senseless gossip, endanger his chances of reappointment—a reappointment which he felt certain was the best possible means of advancement. Why had he held Fran's little hand? He had never dreamed of holding Grace's—ah, there was a hand, indeed!

"Has she been sent down?" Bob asked, in the hoarse undertone of a fellow-conspirator.



"Did I Get—What?" He Returned With a Puzzled Frown.

"No." Abbott was eager to prove his innocence. "I haven't seen a sign of her, but I'm looking every minute—glad you're here."

Confidences were impracticable, because of a tousled-headed, ink-stained pupil who gloomed in a corner.

"Why, hello, there, Jakey!" cried Clinton, disconcerted; he had hoped that Fran's subjugation might take place without witnesses. "What are you doing here, hey?"

"Waitin' to be whipped," was the defiant rejoinder."

"Tell the professor you're sorry for what you've done, so you can run along," said the chairman of the board persuasively

"Naw, I ain't sorry," returned Jakey, hands in pockets. Then bethinking himself—"But I ain't done nothin'."

Abbott said regretfully, "He'll have to be whipped."

Clinton nodded, and sat down solemnly, breathing hard. Abbott was restlessly pacing the floor, and Bob was staring at him unwinkingly, when the door opened and in came Fran.

Fran walked up to Abbott hesitatingly, and spoke with the indistinctness of awed humility. "You are to punish me," she explained, "by making me work out this original proposition"—showing the book—"and you are to keep me here till I get it."

Abbott asked sternly, "Did Miss Bull send me this message?"

"She is named that," Fran murmured, her eyes fastened on the open page.

From the yard came the shouts of children, breaking the bonds of learning for a wider freedom. Abbott, gazing severely on this slip of a girl, found her decidedly commonplace in appearance. How the moonlight must have bewitched him! He rejoiced that Robert Clinton was there to witness his indifference.

"This is the problem," Fran said, with exceeding primness, pronouncing the word as if it were too large for her, and holding up the book with a slender finger placed upon certain italicized words.

"Let me see it," said Abbott, with professional dryness. He grasped the book to read the proposition. His hand was against hers, but she did not draw away, for had she done so, how could he have found the place?

Fran, with uplifted eyes, spoke in the plaintive accents of a five-year-old child: "Right there, sir . . . . it's awful hard."

Robert Clinton cleared his throat and produced a sound bursting with accumulated h's and r's—his warning passed unheeded.

Never before had Abbott had so much of Fran. The capillaries of his skin, as her hand quivered warmly against his, seemed drawing her in; and as she escaped from her splendid black orbs, she entered his brain by the avenue of his own thirsty eyes. What was the use to tell himself that she was commonplace, that his position was in danger because of her? Suddenly her hair fell slantwise past the corners of her eyes, making a triangle of smooth white skin to the roots of the hair, and it seemed good, just because it was Fran's way and not after a machine-turned fashion; Fran was done by hand, there was no doubt of that.

"Sit there," Abbott said, gravely pointing. She obeyed without a word, leaving the geometry as hostage in the teacher's hand. When seated at a discreet distance, she looked over at Bob Clinton. He hastily drew on his spectacles, that he might look old.

Abbott volunteered, "This is Mr. Clinton, President of the Board."

"I know," said Fran, staring at her pencil and paper, "he's at the head of the show, and watches when the wild animals are tamed."

Clinton drew forth a newspaper, and opened it deliberately.

Fran scribbled for some time, then looked over at him again. "Did you get it?" she asked, with mild interest.

"Did I get—what?" he returned, with puzzled frown.

"Oh, I don't know what it is," said Fran with humility; "the name of it's 'Religion'."

"If I were you," Clinton returned, flushing, "I'd be ashamed to refer to the night you disgraced yourself by laughing in the tent."

"Fran," Abbott interposed severely, "attend to your work."

Fran bent her head over the desk, but was not long silent. "I don't like a-b-c and d-e-f," she observed with more energy than she had hitherto displayed. "They're equal to each other, but I don't know why, and I don't care, because it doesn't seem to matter. Nothing interests me unless it has something to do with living. These angles and lines are nothing to me; what I care for is this time I'm wasting, sitting in a stuffy old room, while the good big world is enjoying itself just outside the window." She started up impetuously.

"Sit down!" Abbott commanded.

"Fran!" exclaimed Robert Clinton, stamping his foot, "sit down!"

Fran sank back upon the bench.

"I suspect," said Abbott mildly, "that they have put you in classes too far advanced. We must try you in another room—"

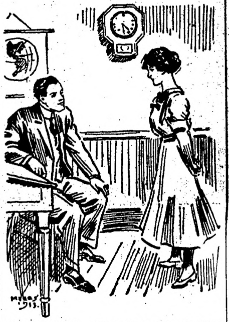
"But I don't want to be tried in rooms," Fran explained, "I want to be tried in acts—deeds. Until I came here, I'd never been to school a day in my life," she went on in a confidential tone. "I agreed to attend because I imagined school ought to have some connection with life—something in it mixed up with love and friendship and justice and mercy. Wasn't I silly! I even believed—just fancy!—that you might really teach me something about religion. But, no! it's all books, nothing but books."

"Fran," Abbott reasoned, "if we put you in a room where you can understand the things we try to teach, if we make you thorough—"

"I don't want to be thorough," she explained, "I want to be happy. I guess all that schools were meant to do is to teach folks what's in books, and how to stand in a straight line. The children in Class A, or Class B have their minds sheared and pruned to look alike; but I don't want my brain after anybody's pattern."

"You'll regret this, Miss," declared Clinton, in a threatening tone. "You sit down. Do you want the name of being expelled?"

"I don't care very much about the names of things," said Fran coolly; "there are lots of respectable names that hide wickedness." Her tone changed: "But yonder's another wild animal for you to train; did you come to see him beaten?" She darted to the corner, and seated herself beside Jakey.



"Don't You See That You Are Holding Up Ignorance as a Virtue?"

"Say, now," Bob remonstrated, pulling his mustache deprecatingly, "everybody knows I wouldn't see a dog hurt if it could be helped. I'm Jakey's friend, and I'd be yours, Fran—honestly—if I could. But how's a school to be run without authority? You ain't reasonable. All we want of you is to be biddable."

"And you!" cried Fran to Abbott, beginning to give way to high pressure, "I thought you were a schoolteacher, not just, but also—a something very nice, also a teacher. But not you. Teacher's all you are, just rules and regulations and authority and chalk and a-b-c and d-e-f."

Abbott crimsoned. Was she right? Was he not something very nice plus his vocation? He found himself desperately wishing that she might think so.

Fran, after one long glowing look at him, turned to the lad in disgrace, and placed her hand upon his stubborn arm. "Have you a mother?" she asked wistfully.

"Yeh," mumbled the lad, astonished at finding himself addressed, not as an ink-stained husk of humanity, but as an understanding soul.

"I haven't," said Fran softly, talking to him as if unconscious of the presence of two listening men, "but I had one, a few years ago—and, oh, it seems so long since she died, Jakey—three years is a pretty long time to be without a mother. And you can't think what a fault-blindest, spoilingest, candiest mother she was. I'm glad yours is living, for you still have the chance to make her proud and happy. . . No matter how fine I may turn out—do you reckon I'll ever be admired by anybody, Jakey? Huh! I guess not But if I were, mother wouldn't be here to enjoy it. Won't you tell Professor Ashton that you are sorry?"

"Fran—" Abbott began.

Fran made a mouth at him. "I don't belong to your school any more," she informed him. "Mr. School Director can tell you the name of what he can do to me; he'll find it classified under the E's."

After this explosion, she turned again to the lad: "I saw you punch that boy, Jakey, and I heard you say you didn't, and yet it was a good punch. What made you deny it? Punches aren't bad ideas. If I could strike out like you did, I'd wait till I saw a man bullying a weaker one, and I'd stand up to him—" Fran leaped impulsively to her feet, and doubled her arm—"and I'd let her land! Punching's a good thing, and, oh, how it's needed. . . . Except at school—you mustn't do anything human here, you must be an oyster at school."

"Aw-right," said Jakey, with a glimmering of comprehension. He seemed coming to life, as if sap were trickling from winter-congealment.

Bob Clinton, too, felt the fresh breeze or early spring in his face. He removed his spectacles.

"The first thing I knew," Fran said, resuming her private conversation with Jakey, "I had a mother, but no father—not that he was dead, oh, bless you, he was alive enough—but before my birth he deserted mother. Uncle turned us out of the house. Did we starve, that deserted mother and her little baby? I don't look starved, do I? Pshaw! If a woman without a cent to her name, and ten pounds in her arms can make good, what about a big strong boy like you with a mother to smile every time he hits the mark? Tell these gentlemen you're sorry for punching that boy."

"Sorr'," muttered Jakey shamefacedly.

"I am glad to hear it," Abbott exclaimed heartily. "You can take your cap to go, Jakey."

"Lemme stay," Jakey pleaded, not budging an inch.

Fran lifted her face above the tousled head to look at Abbott; she sucked in her cheeks and made a triumphant oval of her mouth. Then she seemed to forget the young man's presence.

"But when mother died, real trouble began. It was always hard work, while she lived, but hard work isn't trouble, la, no, trouble's just an empty heart! Well, sir, when I read about how good Mr. Hamilton Gregory is, and how much he gives away—to folks he never sees—here I came. But I don't seem to belong to anybody, Jakey, I'm outside of everything. But you have a home and a mother, Jakey, and a place in the world, so I say 'Hurrah!' bceause you belong to somebody, and, best of all, you're not a girl, but a boy to strike out straight from the shoulder."

Jakey was dissolved; tears burst their confines.

One may shout oneself hoarse at the delivery of a speech which, if served upon printed page, would never prompt the reader to cast his hat to the ceiling. No mere print under bold headlines did Abbott read, but rather the changing lights and shadows in great black eyes. It was marvelous how Fran could project past experiences upon the screen of the listener's perception. At her, "When mother died," Abbott saw the girl weeping beside the death-bed. When she sighed, "I don't belong to anybody," the school director felt like crying: "Then belong to me!"

Fran now completed her work. She rose from the immovable Jakey and came over to Abbott Ashton, with meekly folded hands.

He found the magic of the moonlight-hour returning. She had mellowed — glowed — softened—womanized—Abbott could not find the word for it. She quivered with an exquisiteness not to be defined—a something in hair, or flesh, or glory of eye, or softness of lips, altogether lacking in his physical being, but eagerly desired.

"Professor Ashton," she spoke seriously, "I have been horrid. I might have known that school is merely a place where young people crawl into books to worm themselves from lid to lid, swallowing all that comes in the way. But I'd never been to school, and I imagined it a place where a child was helped to develop itself. I thought teachers were trying to show the pupils the best way to be what they were going to be. I've been disappointed, but that's not your fault; you are just a system. If a boy is to be a blacksmith after he's grown, and if a girl in the same class is to be a music teacher, or a milliner, both must learn about a-b-c and d-e-f. So I'm going away for good, because, of course, I couldn't afford to waste my time in this house."

"But, Fran," Abbott exclaimed impulsively, "don't you see that you are holding up ignorance as a virtue? Can you afford to despise knowledge in this civilized age? You should want to know facts just because—well, just because they are facts."

"But I don't seem to, at all," Fran responded mildly. "No, I'm not making fun of education when I find fault with your school, any more than I show irreverence to my mother's God when I question what some people call 'religion.' It's the connection to life that makes facts of any value to me; and it's only in its connection to life that I'd give a pin for all the religion on earth."

"I don't understand," Abbott faltered.

She unfolded her hands and held them up in a quaint little gesture of aspiration. "No, because it isn't in a book. I feel lost—so out in space. I only ask for a place in the universe—to belong to somebody . . . ."

"But," said Abbott, "you already belong to somebody, since Mr. Gregory has taken you into his home and he is one of the best men that ever—"

"Oh, let's go home," cried Fran impatiently. "Let's all of us skip out of this chalky old basement-smelly place, and breathe the pure air of life."

She darted toward the door, then looked back. Sadness had vanished from her face, to give place to a sudden glow. The late afternoon sun shone full upon her, and she held her lashes apart, quite unblinded by its intensity. She seemed suddenly illumined, not only from without, but from within.

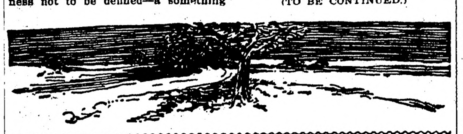
Abbott seized his hat. Robert Clinton had already snatched up his. Jakey squeezed his cap in an agitated hand. All four hurried out into the hall as if moved by the same spring.

Unluckily, as they passed the hall window, Fran looked out. Her eyes were caught by a group seated on the veranda of the Clinton boarding house. There were Miss Sapphira Clinton, Miss Grace Noir, and several mothers, sipping afternoon tea. In an instant, Fran had grasped the plot. That cloud of witnesses was banked against the green weather-boarding, to behold her ignominy.

"Mr. Clinton," said Fran, all sweetness, all allurement. "I am going to ask of you a first favor. I left my hat up in Miss Bull's room and—"

"I will get it," said Abbott promptly

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



YOUR MIND ON YOUR WORK

Man Who Makes Good Is One Who Can Shut Out of Mind All but One Thing.

The man who makes good is the man who can shut out of his mind all but one thing. An unsuccessful principal of a school once said that every teacher ought to be able to do three things at once. Of course, he was wrong. The teacher who does one thing at a time and does it well is giving the pupil the best possible object lesson in concentration. We have to learn to think clearly amid distracting noises, to go forward on a strait and narrow way without diversions and excursions that waste our time and our substance, and to keep at work regardless of the "tired" feeling, the "spring" feeling, and whether the fishing is good or not. When the soft breeze comes in at the window we stiffen the moral fiber against its allurement. We must pin our attention firmly to the turgid and dry geometry of a legal brief, or the serried figures of the daybook, or the busy system of a mercantile establishment, and let every other thought await its turn at the end of office hours. You may have heard a great lawyer in action in a crowded court room. What was the secret of his power? It was that he would not let the jury's attention or the witness' tongue wander from the relevant facts. He kept insistently to the straight line that is the shortest distance from point to point. He curtly dismissed all that was superfluous, immaterial and calculated to blur the salient outlines of the matter in controversy.

Anesthetized Rejection Slip.

Elizabeth Jordan said that with all the manuscripts the late Margaret E Sangster had occasion to return, not one ever carried a heartache with it.

She saw everyone who wanted to see her, receiving all callers. She was greatly interested in young writers And when they had no writing gift, tactfully she would set them going on in some other direction. Perhaps some woman who had brought her poor little efforts to Mrs. Sangster could bake sweetmeats, though she couldn't write. Then would Mrs. Sangster work around among the club [illegible] she knew until [illegible] ders for sweetm[illegible] man employm[illegible]

BEAUTY OF PARIS

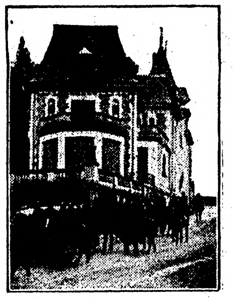
French Metropolis a Wonderfully Interesting Place.

Its Millions of People, Picturesque Streets, Fine Old Houses of Many Periods, and Marvelous Water Stretches Attractive.

Paris.—"Tout Paris"—a very large order indeed! "All Paris," with its three millions of more or less happy inhabitants, its twenty thousand acres of beautiful and picturesque streets, lined with countless elegant apartments, fine old houses of all periods, beautiful gardens and wonderful water stretches, is a subject to hold one in a state of constant delight for days and months and occupy one's pen almost indefinitely.

So wonderful and versatile is the interest of Paris that it is difficult to tell where to begin. To the traveler who begins at the grands boulevards, as most travelers do, Paris appears in its most characteristic modern atmosphere, a busy, speedy hum of morbid traffic, dashing and crossing and intersecting, constantly getting tangled at the crossings and as speedily (as if by miracle) disentangling—an artery of rapid transit flanked on each side by broad pavements lined with immense trees and walled at an always uniform height by tall apartments with beautiful iron ballustrades. Alternating shops and cafe-restaurants constitute the ground floors of these buildings, and also, often, their other floors; large gilded signs appear through the tender green of April foliage; flaring posters bearing conventional ballet girls and Parisian roues, announce the night's attractions at the playhouses, or sing the praise of a liquor or cordial. The center of all this activity, this rushing and whirling of taxi cabs and motor busses, this loudness of posters, this gaiety and insouciance of the boulevard is rightfully the place of the opera, surmounted by the opera itself, with its pale green bronze dome and wonderful columned facade, a wide expanse forever full of high speed traffic, from which radiate those famous streets, the Rue du 4 Septembre, the Avenue de l'Opera and the Rue de la Paix, lined with elegant shops, perhaps the finest in the world, and certainly the most attractive.

By pursuing almost any of these attractive streets one comes presently to the banks of the Seine and finds oneself in the midst of the world's acknowledged finest municipal landscape gardening—the Tuileries, extending from between the outstretched wings of the Louvre and continued beyond the Place de la Concorde (whose Egyptian obelisk is a veritable pivot of traffic) by the Champs Elysees, crowned by the great triumphal arch of Napoleon, beyond which lies the Bois de Boulogne. To the side is the broad Seine with its many bridges, its little waves sparkling in the warm sun, its waters fringed with bathhouses and piers, and people washing clothes and dogs with an almost equal amount of splashing, and here and there the little long, low omnibus steamers cleaving their way through the yellow-green water as they ply rapidly up or down stream betwixt Auteuil and Charenton. Up the river one sees the island of the Cite, the first and earliest Paris, with the peaked towers of the Conciergerie, the spire of St. Chapelle and the gray twin towers of Notre Dame de Paris.



Residence of President Poincare.

BOY, PINIONED, SURVIVES TIDE

Youth Is Saved From Death After Long Battle With Water in West River.

New Haven, Conn.—John Goglik, aged 16, stared death in the face for four hours in an unusual battle with the swift incoming tide in West river. While swimming his leg was caught in one of the great tide gates that prevent the water from overflowing the meadows and efforts to release him were unavailing. The fire and police departments were called out and a large crowd gathered. A rubber tube was inserted in the boy's mouth, as the water passed over his head, so that he might breathe.

A trolley wrecker succeeded in smashing one of the tide gates, allowing the water to rush over the meadows, so that the boy's head was [illegible] of water. Then the gate was [illegible] to release his leg. Gog[illegible] rescued. De[illegible] it

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together. Arrange on plate, serve garnished with parsley sprays.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Vienna Style Sausage

Libby's Wafer Sliced Dried Beef

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 29-1913.

Friends are merely people we are privileged to tell our troubles to.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Some people believe in doing only one thing at a time, and then do the wrong thing.

Its Nature.

"Did your play have a run in that trip?"

"Yes—from the sheriff."

Their Kind.

"These girls are very popular, I understand, at the parish social gatherings."

"Yes; they are regular church belles."

Horrible Thought.

Senator Borah of Idaho tells this story of how a psychologist and mediumistic professor was received in a small town in his state:

The professor was talking to a young society bud about the possibilities of the journeyings of one's soul. "Why, my dear young lady," he declared, "it is possible for you in your sleep to travel to other planets in the middle of the night."

"Oh, professor!" she cried in evident alarm. "Not in my nightgown!"—The Sunday Magazine.

Introduction Needed.

"Housekeeping," said a pessimistic New York bachelor, "will soon be a lost art—in this town, at any rate."

"What makes you think that?" asked a woman friend.

"Do you know what eggplant looks like before it is cooked?" was his apparently irrelevant reply.

"N-o-no," the woman replied, "I don't believe I do."

"Right there," said the bachelor, "you have an answer to your own question. If you were the only woman who didn't know raw eggplant when you saw it, or if eggplant was the only raw vegetable you were not acquainted with, I would have no grounds for the assertion; but I have it on the authority of restaurant proprietors and marketmen that half the women who eat all their meals out could not call eggplant, salsify, parsnips, kohlrabi, and most of the turnip family by name if they met them face to face. Is that true?"

"I am afraid it is," the woman acknowledged. "But most men wouldn't recognize them, either."

"Oh," said the bachelor, "that's different. We are not supposed to be up in such things."

FOUND A WAY
To Be Clear of Coffee Troubles.

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit, and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and there didn't seem to be an organ in his body that was not affected.

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee and after some discussion he decided to give it up.

"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it and then it was easy to leave off coffee.

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it too.

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular Postum (must be boiled.)

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE BANKERS IN ANNUAL MEETING

CURRENCY BILL BEFORE CONGRESS IS SUBJECT OF DISCUSSION.

RESOLUTIONS ARE ADOPTED

Important Views Are Embodied in These—Farming Development Is Not Slighted by State Financiers—New Officers.

Duluth.—Reflecting a spirit of constructive criticism, the Minnesota Bankers' association indorsed the work of the committee of the American Bankers' association that went to Washington and succeeded in having changes made in the original draft of the currency bill, and make it clear that while the Minnesota association is irrevocably opposed to the bill as it stands, it is in sympathy with the effort for currency reform and not disposed to take an attitude of hostility while the measure is still in the formative process.

Gist of Resolutions.

The resolutions as adopted provide for the increase of the membership of the committee on agricultural development and education to one from each of the ten congressional districts and one at large. Each district member is to name four other bankers in his district to act with him as a subcommittee. The resolutions also provide for sending Joseph Chapman, of Minneapolis, and three other members of the agricultural development and education committee, to Kansas City to a national agricultural conference Aug. 26 and 27; for the support of the one-cent postage bills for ordinary letters, now pending in the house and senate; for indorsement of Joseph Chapman for vice president at large of the American Bankers' association.

The paragraph relative to the currency bill reads as follows:

"We recognize that a proper national currency and banking law is imperatively needed. Resolved, That we approve the earnest endeavors of congress to enact such a law, and believe that for the welfare of the country a proper act be put into effect at the earliest moment consistent with the due consideration of the subject.

Commend National Association.

"Resolved, That this association commends the efforts and proposals of the currency committee of the American Bankers' association for the improvement of the terms and provisions of the banking and currency bill lately introduced in congress, and that the executive council of this association be requested to carefully consider the bill and all amendments thereto, particularly with respect to their application to, and effect upon, the commercial and agricultural conditions in Minnesota and the northwest, and to submit their recommendations to the members of congress from this state."

New Officers Elected.

The new officials of the Bankers' association are: President, J. S. Pomeroy, Minneapolis, succeeds D. C. Armstrong, Albert Lea; vice president, D. D. Willard, Mankato, succeeds J. S. Pomeroy; treasurer, J. J. Ponsford, Watertown, succeeds A. G. Wedge, Jr., Bemidji: secretary, George H. Richards, Minneapolis, reelected. For vice president of the American Bankers' association for Minnesota, W. A. Shaw, of Clear Water, succeeds W. H. Putnam, of Red Wing. For member of the executive committee of the American Bankers' association, J. B. Galérnault, of Aitkin, succeeds George F. Orde, of Minneapolis.

How the dairy cow can turn worn-out or wild land into valuable farms was explained by W. F. Schilling, Northfield, president of the Minnesota State Dairymen's association.

Aged Indigent Refused Aid.

Winona.—Crippled and barely able to walk with the use of crutches, Gus Weber has appealed in vain for several weeks in different counties of the state to be taken to a poorhouse, but he is declared ineligible. Weber came from Germany four years ago and has resided in no place long enough to become a public charge. The man's feet were frozen and physicians have told him that proper care and rest alone will cure them. Failing in Minnesota to be taken into a poor house, the aged man went to Wisconsin, but there he was equally unsuccessful, and so has returned to Winona.

Will Expend $20,000,000.

Duluth, July 10.—President Jas. A. Farrell of the United States Steel corporation and his party of steel men and their wives returned from an inspection of the corporation's mine leases on the Minnesota ranges. An inspection of the new steel mills at Gary, Minn., outside of Duluth, was made by the party Monday. "We will expend $20,000,000 altogether in the Duluth plant," said Mr. Farrell. President Farrell and party left for Toledo today on the Pittsburg Line freighter James A. Farrell.

RAGTIME NOT SO HOPELESS

May Yet Become the Real American Music, Is the View of Some of the Teachers.

Duluth.—That ragtime may yet become the real American music, and that there is hope for its reformation, was the concensus of opinion of many Minnesota music teachers assembled here for their annual convention.

"Ragtime contains one prime requisite of music—rhythm," said Mrs. Agnes Fryberger of Minneapolis. "It has long been associated with vulgar words, but there is no reason why this cannot be altered. Syncopation is recognized by musicians. The rhythm is what makes ragtime appeal to the uneducated musical ear and accounts for its popularity."

"The public in its opinion about music usually knows only two expressions; to the masses, music is either pretty or not pretty," said Heinrich Hoevel, Minneapolis, president of the association.

"The different emotions expressed so wonderfully by the great composers pass unnoticed. It should be our aim to awaken the sensibility of the pupil to the fact that there is something more in music than nice tunes and pretty melodies."

DEMANDS 8-HOUR WORK DAY

Government Disturbs Promoters Who Have Figured Contracts on Ten-Hour Basis.

Minneapolis.—Promoters of the Minnesota valley scenic highway, which the United States governemnt will aid with $25,000, struck a serious snag and held an extended conference over the situation at the state capitol. All estimates for the road have been figured on the basis of a ten-hour workday, but Paul D. Sargent, acting director of highways in the federal service, has ruled that contracts must specify an eight-hour day, in compliance with the federal statute of 1892.

A telegram was sent to Mr. Sargent last evening by C. Louis Weeks, assistant attorney general, asking him to waive this requirement on the ground that the work is being done by the state and local communities, merely under government aid. A reply received said the provision cannot be waived.

MANKATO WINS OVER R. R.

Milwaukee Withdraws From Action for Possession of Land.

Mankato.—The suit of the city of Mankato against the Milwaukee railway company, involving title to a strip of land fifty feet wide, at the end of the Main street wagon bridge, after being in court two or three years, was this week settled by the railway company withdrawing all claim to the lot.

According to the city's contention, the lot was a part of Exchange street, and the city gave the use of it for the location of an elevator years ago, when there was an agitation for a better market. The elevator burned two years ago, and the city has ever since been trying to get the property in order to open Exchange street further north. The land is worth several thousand dollars.

View Cass Lake Normal Site.

Cass Lake.—The state commission that is to choose the site of the sixth normal school has visited Cass Lake, viewed the site here and listened to arguments presented by Cass Lake citizens and others. After luncheon the visitors were taken for a trip around Pike bay, through the Minnesota National forest and also into the country west and south of town, and then were given a ride around Star Island, stopping for 6 o'clock dinner at Star Island Inn.

Cass Lake Fire Officers.

Cass Lake.—The following officers have been elected by the fire department: Chief, A. F. Ittner; first assistant, Dan Lilly; second, Chas. LaBelle; secretary, Dana V. Wardner; treasurer, D. W. Dugas. The relief association elected the following: President, Dan Lily; vice president, Chas E. Leeman; secretary, Danna V. Wardner; treasurer, H. W. Dugas.

Cleveland Man Hangs Self.

Cleveland.—While despondent, Chas. Denker, a blacksmith, who had resided here about twenty years, went to his shop at 1 a. m., Monday, adjusted a noose to a joist and hanged himself. A neighbor found him at 6:30 a. m. He was 45 years old and leaves a wife and five children. He had a paying business and his act was a surprise.

Special Election Called.

Fergus Falls.—A special election has been called for July 25 to vote on the question of issuing bonds to the amount of $55,000 for the purpose of improving and extending the waterworks system. It is proposed to extend the mains to a new reservoir on the top of a hill in order to reduce the cost of pumping, and to erect a large standpipe on the top of a still higher hill. It is also proposed to put in an improved auxiliary steam plant and to place the system on a meter basis.

ADVERTISED; SECURED A WIFE

Arkansas Woman Comes North to Wed Clarence Rogers of Simpson, Minn.

Rochester. — Clarence Rogers, a young man of Simpson, has demonstrated the value of newspaper advertising. For many months he has longed to enter the matrimonial sea, and not finding in his section one who met his ideal of a wife, he resorted to the last hope, that of newspaper advertising.

In Arkansas a lonely maid, having a similar desire to wed, read the advertisement of the Minnesota man, and quickly responded. Courtship by mail followed, and within a short time the Simpson man "popped" the question by mail. The next train brought the desired answer, and transportation was immediately sent to the bride-to-be.

Miss Ade Rorie arrived in Simpson Tuesday. The prosepective bridegroom eagerly awaited her arrival at the station, a handkerchief in his right hand being the token of identity. Immediately the couple came to Rochester to secure their license and were married by Judge John Brin.

MINNESOTA PROSPECTS GOOD

Bumper Crop of Small Grains Is Prediction, According to Rail Report.

St. Paul.—Crop conditions in Minnesota at present give promise of a great harvest, although it is too early to make a comparison at this time with the yield of last year.

Reports received daily by the local railroads from points on their lines in the state show a large hay crop, and prospects of a bumper yield in the small grains. The recent hot weather, with late rains, was necessary to save the wheat and oats from falling below an average yield.

Other sections of the Northwest are not faring so well as Minnesota, as reports from the Dakotas show that the rainfall has not been sufficient, the small grain is drying up.

Farm employment agencies in the city are sending out men every day to Minnesota fields, but the demand for labor farther west is light.

Quarrel Over Girl; One Dying.

Duluth, July 11.—As the result of a love feud which two men are said to have carried with them from Italy, John Scotina is dying at a local hospital and the police are seeking for "Tony" Carusa, accused of doing the shooting. The men met on a crowded street and after a brief struggle engaged in a revolver duel, a number of pedestrians being imperilled by the shots. Italians here declare that the trouble first started in Italy years ago over a girl.

Auto Tries to Enter Bank.

Rochester.—C. F. Fisher of this city had a narrow escape from serious injuries when, cranking an auto, the machine started to run over him. It is believed the brake was not firmly set. The machine ran over his body and into the Union National bank, doing no damage because of the slow speed. Mr. Fisher escaped with severe bruises.

Rochester Patients Transferred.

Rochester.—The congested condition of the Rochester state hospital was partially relieved on Tuesday by the transfer of eighty patients to the Hastings asylum. Dr. O. V. Heyerdale, first assistant superintendent, had charge of the patients and was assisted by eight nurses of the state staff. Private coaches were used for the transfer and the trip to Hastings was made without difficulty.

Mower Runs Over Little Boy.

Morton.—The 5-year-old son of Chas. Ahrns, a farmer living north of Morton, was terribly injured while the father was mowing. The boy was playing in the tall grass, and unseen by his father, who ran the mower upon him and cut off one leg and nearly severed the other. The child was rushed to a hospital at Gaylord.

Stone Cutter Is Killed.

Mankato.—Carl Leo, a stone cutter employed in the McClure quarries, was killed when a cable snapped from a drum in the engine roon, letting a heavy stone, being moved by the derrick, fall on him. He was 30 years old. A widow and three children survive.

Winona Church to Celebrate.

Winona.—The German Presbyterian church will next April celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its organization. An invitation has been extended to the Waukon, Iowa, presbytery, with which the Winona church is affiliated, to hold its meeting here at that time.

Norwegian Noble Dies.

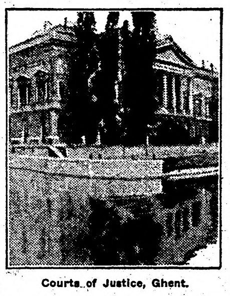
Minneapolis.—Gustaf Erik Wedel Jarlsberg, scion of a long line of German and Norwegian nobles, who probably was able to boast of a longer noble lineage than any other resident of the northwest, died at his home, Fridheim, Lake Minnetonka. He was 56 years of age and had lived in Minneapolis and Minnetonka for narly 20 years. He was a son of Count Wedel-Jarlsberg, the last person in Norway to bear a title of nobility, and would have been baron, had titles not been abolished.

GHENT HISTORIC OLD TOWN

Famous Treaty Between United States and England Was Signed Here in 1814.

Ghent.—Of all the old world towns of continental Europe, none is more hallowed by historic associations than the history-making, gray old city of Ghent—midway between the Belgian capital and Bruges. Here, the magnificent World exhibition, which will continue throughout the summer months, has just been opened by Albert, king of the Belgians.

Of all the million visitors who are expected to visit the city this year, none perhaps will feel a more intimate interest than those from Great Britain and America—for here in 1814 was signed the famous treaty which gave to the United States and Canada a hundred years of peaceful intercourse. The historic spot—51 Rue des Champs, where stood the original building, the famous "Champs hotel," wherein negotiations took place, is now occupied by a large and very up-to-date shop.



Courts of Justice, Ghent.

Time was when Ghent rivaled Venice in romantic interest. Made great by wars in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, "la ville de Flore," as she was then known, was queen of northern Europe. The Whitehoods of Ghent marched 90,000 strong into battle. Emperor Charles V., of warlike repute, had no prouder possession. Francis I. of France, made a boast once that he could set Paris down in the midst of Ghent. The old town gave to England John of Gaunt, "time-honored Lancaster."

Though her historical greatness is gone, Ghent has lost none of her romantic charm. A score of fine century-old towers stand witness to past fame. The music of her chiming bells, the silent rivers and canals are undisturbed by the hum and bustle of modern commerce. Wonderfully preserved are her ancient monuments, public buildings, churches and castles. Rivers and canals cut the city up into 13 different islands, and no less than 65 bridges span her waters.

Standing at the confluence of the Lys and Scheldt, encircled by gardens of bright, vari-colored flowers, Ghent is a rarely picturesque spot. She trades in cotton and linen goods; has huge engineering works; and does business in coal, timber and phosphates. Up her canals from the sea alone come yearly a million tons of merchandise.

While a considerable portion of the town is modern, much remains to recall the days when Burgundy and Flanders were proud to have the allegiance of this "great, prosperous, and almost independent" city.

KING PAID A "COMPLIMENT"

Told That His Dog Is More Beautiful Than He, and Far Younger, He Tips Girl.

Geneva.—The king of Wurttemburg is taking his holiday this year in walking excursions. He goes quite alone, except for his favorite dog. He is staying at one of his country places near Friedrichsafen, on the other side of Lake Constance. He came over a day or two ago in the little tourist steamer to the Swiss shore at Rorschach. As a simple traveler he went into a bar and ordered a glass of beer.

"You have a beautiful dog," said the Swiss waitress as she served him.

"Yes, more beautiful than I am," replied the king.

"That is true," said the girl, glancing at the king, "and certainly he is far younger."

"You are perfectly right," replied the king.

He drank his beer and laid a gold piece on the table. The girl ran after him down the stret, saying he had forgotten his change. "Oh, no," answered the king, "you are to keep the money as a souvenir of the king of Wurttemburg, to whom you have paid an unaccustomed compliment of sincerity."

STRANGE PARTS OF THE SEA

Submarine Earthquakes Are Said to Cause Mysterious Shocks to the Waters.

New Orleans, La.—Mariners say that in the midst of the Atlantic, about where the twenty-fifth meridian west from Greenwich crosses the equator, there lies a region of mystery. It is on the line that ships take from Madeira to Brazil. Only within the last half century has it been sounded and its strange phenomena reported. One investigator declared that he saw the sea about half a mile from his vessel suddenly disturbed. For about two minutes it boiled up violently as from a subterranean spring.

CROP CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA

ARE THE MOST PROMISING FOR MANY YEARS.

The deepest interest is attached to the condition of the grain crops in Western Canada, especially among the thousands in the United States who are financially interested in lands in that country. This interest is fully as great among those who have friends there following farming and the growing of grain.

The reports from Canadian government officials convey the information that the area under crop this year in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will probably be no greater than that of last year. Last fall the weather was such that there was not as much fall plowing as had been hoped for. The getting ready of land this spring made a considerable portion of the grain late in seeding. Notwithstanding this, wheat, oats, barley and flax were got in in good shape, although from a week to ten days later than last year. On the 27th of June the reports regarding crop conditions generally in Western Canada were: "Abundant sunshine with timely and copious rain throughout Western Canada gives every assurance of generous harvest. Climatic conditions in recent weeks have been absolutely ideal. Western correspondents agree in predicting every indication of a bumper crop under favorable conditions. Wheat should be headed out in Manitoba between July 10th and 12th, and in Saskatchewan and Alberta from 15th to 17th. The oat crop is looking well, although late and rather short in straw."

This is followed by a report July 5th: "Crop conditions continue in same satisfactory condition as last week. Plenteous rains have fallen all over prairie provinces, followed by general warm and splendid growing weather. Experts agree sufficient moisture for many weeks, while crop is ten to fifteen days late, prospects are extremely favorable and conditional upon reasonable weather for next four weeks. Splendid western crop is assured."

There is, therefore, the best reason to anticipate most magnificent crops throughout Western Canada in 1913.—Advertisement.

Summer Hats of Shavings.

Many of the handsomest summer hats worn by women all over the country are made of shavings.

It seems that Japan is a thriving center for this shaving industry and wooden ribbon of this sort appears in various forms, some presenting a satiny finish and others resembling silks and crepes.

About twenty per cent. is sent here in the shape of wooden ribbons, while the rest is worked up into the familiar "chip braid."

Some years Japan sends $1,000,000 of this material into this country. It appears that the American women like the product better than European, for the United States is her largest customer. The material is easily dyed and is so thin and flexible that exquisite effects can be produced.

Safe!

The McTavish family was dining, and each member eagerly watched Mr. McTavish carving the fowl, none so eagerly, however, as the dog, for that intelligent animal never took his eyes off the bird. Suddenly the knife slipped and sent a fragment of poultry rolling on the floor.

"Michty me," cried McTavish, "the leg, my own favorite bit. The dog'll get it."

"No, it won't, father," said the youngest McTavish. "He'll not get it. I've got my foot on it."—Young's Magazine.

Some people never talk about anything but the weather. Luckily this is the climate for them.

It's the man of many parts who sometimes goes all to pieces.

The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade-Mark.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.

Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O · IRWIN · MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gergory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her friendship.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

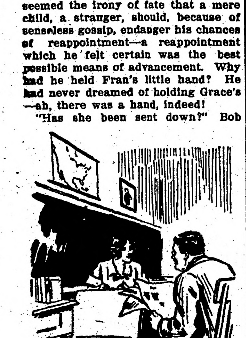
Miss Sapphira was highly gratified. "I wish you'd talked this reasonable at first. It's always what people don't see that the most harm comes of. I'll give a little tea out here on the veranda, and the worst talkers in town will be in these chairs when you bring Fran away from Abbott's office. And I'll explain it all to 'em, and they'll know Abbott is all right, just as I've always known."

"Get Miss Grace to come," Bob said sheepishly. "She doesn't like Fran, and she'll be glad to know Abbott is doing his duty by her. Later, I'll drop in and have a bite with you."

This, then, was Bob's "idea," that no stone might be left unturned to hide the perfect innocence of the superintendent. He had known Abbott Ashton as a bare-legged urchin running on errands for his widowed mother. He had watched him through studious years, had believed in his future career—and no, no bold adventuress, though adopted into Hamilton Gregory's home, should be allowed to spoil Abbott's chances of success.

In his official character as chairman of the board, Robert Clinton marched with dignity into the superintendent's office, meaning to bear away the wilted Fran before the eyes of woman. Abbott Ashton saw him enter with a sense of relief. The young man could not understand why he had held Fran's hand, that night on the footbridge. Not only had the sentiment of that hour passed away, but the interview Fran had forced upon him at the close of a recent school-day, had inspired him with actual hostility. It seemed the irony of fate that a mere child, a stranger, should, because of senseless gossip, endanger his chances of reappointment—a reappointment which he felt certain was the best possible means of advancement. Why had he held Fran's little hand? He had never dreamed of holding Grace's—ah, there was a hand, indeed!

"Has she been sent down?" Bob asked, in the hoarse undertone of a fellow-conspirator.



"Did I Get—What?" He Returned With a Puzzled Frown.

"No." Abbott was eager to prove his innocence. "I haven't seen a sign of her, but I'm looking every minute—glad you're here."

Confidences were impracticable, because of a tousled-headed, ink-stained pupil who gloomed in a corner.

"Why, hello, there, Jakey!" cried Clinton, disconcerted; he had hoped that Fran's subjugation might take place without witnesses. "What are you doing here, hey?"

"Waitin' to be whipped," was the defiant rejoinder."

"Tell the professor you're sorry for what you've done, so you can run along," said the chairman of the board persuasively

"Naw, I ain't sorry," returned Jakey, hands in pockets. Then bethinking himself—"But I ain't done nothin'."

Abbott said regretfully, "He'll have to be whipped."

Clinton nodded, and sat down solemnly, breathing hard. Abbott was restlessly pacing the floor, and Bob was staring at him unwinkingly, when the door opened and in came Fran.

Fran walked up to Abbott hesitatingly, and spoke with the indistinctness of awed humility. "You are to punish me," she explained, "by making me work out this original proposition"—showing the book—"and you are to keep me here till I get it."

Abbott asked sternly, "Did Miss Bull send me this message?"

"She is named that," Fran murmured, her eyes fastened on the open page.

From the yard came the shouts of children, breaking the bonds of learning for a wider freedom. Abbott, gazing severely on this slip of a girl, found her decidedly commonplace in appearance. How the moonlight must have bewitched him! He rejoiced that Robert Clinton was there to witness his indifference.

"This is the problem," Fran said, with exceeding primness, pronouncing the word as if it were too large for her, and holding up the book with a slender finger placed upon certain italicized words.

"Let me see it," said Abbott, with professional dryness. He grasped the book to read the proposition. His hand was against hers, but she did not draw away, for had she done so, how could he have found the place?

Fran, with uplifted eyes, spoke in the plaintive accents of a five-year-old child: "Right there, sir . . . it's awful hard."

Robert Clinton cleared his throat and produced a sound bursting with accumulated h's and r's—his warning passed unheeded.

Never before had Abbott had so much of Fran. The capillaries of his skin, as her hand quivered warmly against his, seemed drawing her in; and as she escaped from her splendid black orbs, she entered his brain by the avenue of his own thirsty eyes. What was the use to tell himself that she was commonplace, that his position was in danger because of her? Suddenly her hair fell slantwise past the corners of her eyes, making a triangle of smooth white skin to the roots of the hair, and it seemed good, just because it was Fran's way and not after a machine-turned fashion; Fran was done by hand, there was no doubt of that.

"Sit there," Abbott said, gravely pointing. She obeyed without a word, leaving the geometry as hostage in the teacher's hand. When seated at a discreet distance, she looked over at Bob Clinton. He hastily drew on his spectacles, that he might look old.

Abbott volunteered, "This is Mr. Clinton, President of the Board."

"I know," said Fran, staring at her pencil and paper, "he's at the head of the show, and watches when the wild animals are tamed."

Clinton drew forth a newspaper, and opened it deliberately.

Fran scribbled for some time, then looked over at him again. "Did you get it?" she asked, with mild interest.

"Did I get—what?" he returned, with puzzled frown.

"Oh, I don't know what it is," said Fran with humility; "the name of it's 'Religion'."

"If I were you," Clinton returned, flushing, "I'd be ashamed to refer to the night you disgraced yourself by laughing in the tent."

"Fran," Abbott interposed severely, "attend to your work."

Fran bent her head over the desk, but was not long silent. "I don't like a-b-c and d-e-f," she observed with more energy than she had hitherto displayed. "They're equal to each other, but I don't know why, and I don't care, because it doesn't seem to matter. Nothing interests me unless it has something to do with living. These angles and lines are nothing to me; what I care for is this time I'm wasting, sitting in a stuffy old room, while the good big world is enjoying itself just outside the window." She started up impetuously.

"Sit down!" Abbott commanded.

"Fran!" exclaimed Robert Clinton, stamping his foot, "sit down!"

Fran sank back upon the bench.

"I suspect," said Abbott mildly, "that they have put you in classes too far advanced. We must try you in another room—"

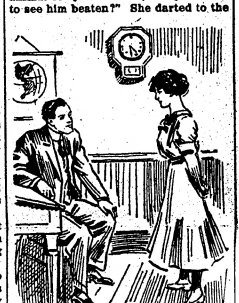
"But I don't want to be tried in rooms," Fran explained, "I want to be tried in acts—deeds. Until I came here, I'd never been to school a day in my life," she went on in a confidential tone. "I agreed to attend because I imagined school ought to have some connection with life—something in it mixed up with love and friendship and justice and mercy. Wasn't I silly! I even believed—just fancy!—that you might really teach me something about religion. But, no! it's all books, nothing but books."

"Fran," Abbott reasoned, "if we put you in a room where you can understand the things we try to teach, if we make you thorough—"

"I don't want to be thorough," she explained, "I want to be happy. I guess all that schools were meant to do is to teach folks what's in books, and how to stand in a straight line. The children in Class A, or Class B have their minds sheared and pruned to look alike; but I don't want my brain after anybody's pattern."

"You'll regret this, Miss," declared Clinton, in a threatening tone. "You sit down. Do you want the name of being expelled?"

"I don't care very much about the names of things," said Fran coolly; "there are lots of respectable names that hide wickedness." Her tone changed: "But yonder's another wild animal for you to train; did you come to see him beaten?" She darted to the corner, and seated herself beside Jakey.



"Don't You See That You Are Holding Up Ignorance as a Virtue?"

"Say, now," Bob remonstrated, pulling his mustache deprecatingly. "everybody knows I wouldn't see a dog hurt if it could be helped. I'm Jakey's friend, and I'd be yours, Fran—honestly—if I could. But how's a school to be run without authority? You ain't reasonable. All we want of you is to be biddable."

"And you!" cried Fran to Abbott, beginning to give way to high pressure, "I thought you were a school-teacher, not just, but also—a something very nice, also a teacher. But not you. Teacher's all you are, just rules and regulations and authority and chalk and a-b-c and d-e-f."

Abbott crimsoned. Was she right? Was he not something very nice plus his vocation? He found himself desperately wishing that she might think so.

Fran, after one long glowing look at him, turned to the lad in disgrace, and placed her hand upon his stubborn arm. "Have you a mother?" she asked wistfully.

"Yeh," mumbled the lad, astonished at finding himself addressed, not as an ink-stained husk of humanity, but as an understanding soul.

"I haven't," said Fran softly, talking to him as if unconscious of the presence of two listening men, "but I had one, a few years ago—and, oh, it seems so long since she died, Jakey—three years is a pretty long time to be without a mother. And you can't think what a fault-blindest, spoilingest, candiest mother she was. I'm glad yours is living, for you still have the chance to make her proud and happy. . . . No matter how fine I may turn out—do you reckon I'll ever be admired by anybody, Jakey? Huh! I guess not. But if I were, mother wouldn't be here to enjoy it. Won't you tell Professor Ashton that you are sorry?"

"Fran—" Abbott began.

Fran made a mouth at him. "I don't belong to your school any more," she informed him. "Mr. School Director can tell you the name of what he can do to me; he'll find it classified under the E's."

After this explosion, she turned again to the lad: "I saw you punch that boy, Jakey, and I heard you say you didn't, and yet it was a good punch. What made you deny it? Punches aren't bad ideas. If I could strike out like you did, I'd wait till I saw a man bullying a weaker one, and I'd stand up to him—" Fran leaped impulsively to her feet, and doubled her arm—"and I'd let her land! Punching's a good thing, and, oh, how it's needed. . . . Except at school—you mustn't do anything human here, you must be an oyster at school."

"Aw-right," said Jakey, with a glimmering of comprehension. He seemed coming to life, as if sap were trickling from winter-congealment.

Bob Clinton, too, felt the fresh breeze or early spring in his face. He removed his spectacles.

"The first thing I knew," Fran said, resuming her private conversation with Jakey, "I had a mother, but no father—not that he was dead, oh, bless you, he was alive enough—but before my birth he deserted mother. Uncle turned us out of the house. Did we starve, that deserted mother and her little baby? I don't look starved, do I? Pshaw! If a woman without a cent to her name, and ten pounds in her arms can make good, what about a big strong boy like you with a mother to smile every time he hits the mark? Tell these gentlemen you're sorry for punching that boy."

"Sorr'," muttered Jakey shamefacedly.

"I am glad to hear it," Abbott exclaimed heartily. "You can take your cap to go, Jakey."

"Lemme stay," Jakey pleaded, not budging an inch.

Fran lifted her face above the tousled head to look at Abbott; she sucked in her cheeks and made a triumphant oval of her mouth. Then she seemed to forget the young man's presence.

"But when mother died, real trouble began. It was always hard work, while she lived, but hard work isn't trouble, la, no, trouble's just an empty heart! Well, sir, when I read about how good Mr. Hamilton Gregory is, and how much he gives away—to folks he never sees—here I came. But I don't seem to belong to anybody, Jakey, I'm outside of everything. But you have a home and a mother, Jakey, and a place in the world, so I say 'Hurrah!' bceause you belong to somebody, and, best of all, you're not a girl, but a boy to strike out straight from the shoulder."

Jakey was dissolved; tears burst their confines.

One may shout oneself hoarse at the delivery of a speech which, if served upon printed page, would never prompt the reader to cast his hat to the ceiling. No mere print under bold headlines did Abbott read, but rather the changing lights and shadows in great black eyes. It was marvelous how Fran could project past experiences upon the screen of the listener's perception. At her, "When mother died," Abbott saw the girl weeping beside the death-bed. When she sighed, "I don't belong to anybody," the school director felt like crying: "Then belong to me!"

Fran now completed her work. She rose from the immovable Jakey and came over to Abbott Ashton, with meekly folded hands.

He found the magic of the moonlight-hour returning. She had mellowed — glowed — softened—womanized—Abbott could not find the word for it. She quivered with an exquisiteness not to be defined—a something in hair, or flesh, or glory of eye, or softness of lips, altogether lacking in his physical being, but eagerly desired.

"Professor Ashton," she spoke seriously, "I have been horrid. I might have known that school is merely a place where young people crawl into books to worm themselves from lid to lid, swallowing all that comes in the way. But I'd never been to school, and I imagined it a place where a child was helped to develop itself. I thought teachers were trying to show the pupils the best way to be what they were going to be. I've been disappointed, but that's not your fault; you are just a system. If a boy is to be a blacksmith after he's grown, and if a girl in the same class is to be a music teacher, or a milliner, both must learn about a-b-c and d-e-f. So I'm going away for good, because, of course, I couldn't afford to waste my time in this house."

"But, Fran," Abbott exclaimed impulsively, "don't you see that you are holding up ignorance as a virtue? Can you afford to despise knowledge in this civilized age? You should want to know facts just because—well, just because they are facts."

"But I don't seem to, at all," Fran responded mildly. "No, I'm not making fun of education when I find fault with your school, any more than I show irreverence to my mother's God when I question what some people call 'religion.' It's the connection to life that makes facts of any value to me; and it's only in its connection to life that I'd give a pin for all the religion on earth."

"I don't understand," Abbott faltered.

She unfolded her hands and held them up in a quaint little gesture of aspiration. "No, because it isn't in a book. I feel lost—so out in space. I only ask for a place in the universe—to belong to somebody . . ."

"But," said Abbott, "you already belong to somebody, since Mr. Gregory has taken you into his home and he is one of the best men that ever—"

"Oh, let's go home," cried Fran impatiently. "Let's all of us skip out of this chalky old basement-smelly place, and breathe the pure air of life."

She darted toward the door, then looked back. Sadness had vanished from her face, to give place to a sudden glow. The late afternoon sun shone full upon her, and she held her lashes apart, quite unblinded by its intensity. She seemed suddenly illumined, not only from without, but from within.

Abbott seized his hat. Robert Clinton had already snatched up his. Jakey squeezed his cap in an agitated hand. All four hurried out into the hall as if moved by the same spring.

Unluckily, as they passed the hall window, Fran looked out. Her eyes were caught by a group seated on the veranda of the Clinton boarding house. There were Miss Sapphira Clinton, Miss Grace Noir, and several mothers, sipping afternoon tea. In an instant, Fran had grasped the plot. That cloud of witnesses was banked against the green weather-boarding, to behold her ignominy.

"Mr. Clinton," said Fran, all sweetness, all allurement. "I am going to ask of you a first favor. I left my hat up in Miss Bull's room and—"

"I will get it," said Abbott promptly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

YOUR MIND ON YOUR WORK

Man Who Makes Good Is One Who Can Shut Out of Mind All but One Thing.

The man who makes good is the man who can shut out of his mind all but one thing. An unsuccessful principal of a school once said that every teacher ought to be able to do three things at once. Of course, he was wrong. The teacher who does one thing at a time and does it well is giving the pupil the best possible object lesson in concentration. We have to learn to think clearly amid distracting noises, to go forward on a strait and narrow way without diversions and excursions that waste our time and our substance, and to keep at work regardless of the "tired" feeling, the "spring" feeling, and whether the fishing is good or not. When the soft breeze comes in at the window we stiffen the moral fiber against its allurement. We must pin our attention firmly to the turgid and dry geometry of a legal brief, or the serried figures of the daybook, or the busy system of a mercantile establishment, and let every other thought await its turn at the end of office hours. You may have heard a great lawyer in action in a crowded court room. What was the secret of his power? It was that he would not let the jury's attention or the witness' tongue wander from the relevant facts. He kept insistently to the straight line that is the shortest distance from point to point. He curtly dismissed all that was superfluous, immaterial and calculated to blur the salient outlines of the matter in controversy.

Anesthetized Rejection Slip.

Elizabeth Jordan said that with all the manuscripts the late Margaret E Sangster had occasion to return, no one ever carried a heartache with it.

She saw everyone who wanted to see her, receiving all callers. She was greatly interested in young writers And when they had no writing gift tactfully she would set them going on in some other direction. Perhaps some woman who had brought her poor little efforts to Mrs. Sangster could bake sweetmeats, though she couldn't write. Then would Mrs. Sangster work around among the club women she knew until she got sufficient orders for sweetmeats to give that woman employment.—Christian Herald.

BEAUTY OF PARIS

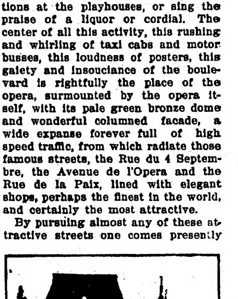
French Metropolis a Wonderfully Interesting Place.

Its Millions of People, Picturesque Streets, Fine Old Houses of Many Periods, and Marvelous Water Stretches Attractive.

Paris.—"Tout Paris"—a very large order indeed! "All Paris," with its three millions of more or less happy inhabitants, its twenty thousand acres of beautiful and picturesque streets, lined with countless elegant apartments, fine old houses of all periods, beautiful gardens and wonderful water stretches, is a subject to hold one in a state of constant delight for days and months and occupy one's pen almost indefinitely.

So wonderful and versatile is the interest of Paris that it is difficult to tell where to begin. To the traveler who begins at the grands boulevards, as most travelers do, Paris appears in its most characteristic modern atmosphere, a busy, speedy hum of morbid traffic, dashing and crossing and intersecting, constantly getting tangled at the crossings and as speedily (as if by miracle) disentangling—an artery of rapid transit flanked on each side by broad pavements lined with immense trees and walled at an always uniform height by tall apartments with beautiful iron ballustrades. Alternating shops and cafe-restaurants constitute the ground floors of these buildings, and also, often, their other floors; large gilded signs appear through the tender green of April foliage; flaring posters bearing conventional ballet girls and Parisian roues, announce the night's attractions at the playhouses, or sing the praise of a liquor or cordial. The center of all this activity, this rushing and whirling of taxi cabs and motor busses, this loudness of posters, this gaiety and insouciance of the boulevard is rightfully the place of the opera, surmounted by the opera itself, with its pale green bronze dome and wonderful columned facade, a wide expanse forever full of high speed traffic, from which radiate those famous streets, the Rue du 4 Septembre, the Avenue de l'Opera and the Rue de la Paix, lined with elegant shops, perhaps the finest in the world, and certainly the most attractive.

By pursuing almost any of these attractive streets one comes presently to the banks of the Seine and finds oneself in the midst of the world's acknowledged finest municipal landscape gardening—the Tuilleries, extending from between the outstretched wings of the Louvre and continued beyond the Place de la Concorde (whose Egyptian obelisk is a veritable pivot of traffic) by the Champs Elysees, crowned by the great triumphal arch of Napoleon, beyond which lies the Bois de Boulogne. To the side is the broad Seine with its many bridges, its little waves sparkling in the warm sun, its waters fringed with bathhouses and piers, and people washing clothes and dogs with an almost equal amount of splashing, and here and there the little long, low omnibus steamers cleaving their way through the yellow-green water as they ply rapidly up or down stream betwixt Auteuil and Charenton. Up the river one sees the island of the Cite, the first and earliest Paris, with the peaked towers of the Conciergerie, the spire of St. Chapelle and the gray twin towers of Notre Dame de Paris.



Residence of President Poincare.

BOY, PINIONED, SURVIVES TIDE

Youth Is Saved From Death After Long Battle With Water in West River.

New Haven, Conn.—John Goglik, aged 16, stared death in the face for four hours in an unusual battle with the swift incoming tide in West river. While swimming his leg was caught in one of the great tide gates that prevent the water from overflowing the meadows and efforts to release him were unavailing. The fire and police departments were called out and a large crowd gathered. A rubber tube was inserted in the boy's mouth, as the water passed over his head, so that he might breathe.

A trolley wrecker succeeded in smashing one of the tide gates, allowing the water to rush over the meadows, so that the boy's head was again out of water. Then the gate was forced enough to release his leg. Goglik collapsed after being rescued. Despite the great pressure on his leg it was not broken.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, arshall County, innesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, innesota, under the act of arch 3, 1879.

What's this suffragette movement coming to anyway? One of the fair leaders in the movement got married to a dutchman last week. Of cousse, the bridegroom was rich enough to furnish an excuse, and maybe he will have to help finance the cause.

William Jennings Bryan, the country's esteemed secretary of state seems unable to make a decent living on a salary of $12,000 per year and claims he must also devote some time to the lecture platform in order to make up the shortage. Its some puzzle to figure out how he has existed heretofore.

The European powers have started a movement to make the United States disclose its present attitude towards Mexico. Just wait until a few more American citizens have been outraged or murdered there, and the world at large will not have to ask any questions to discover Uncle Sam's attitude.

Bemidji has been decided upon as the location for the sixth state state normal, and we tender congratulations to that fair city. We would have preferred, of course, that Thief River Falls should have landed the plum but the contest seems to have been waged in a fair and impartial manner and we should all cheerfully accept the decision. Its a big thing for Northern Minnesota, anyway.

Subscribe for

The Northern Light

$1.50 per Year.

WHITE PINE

"& plenty of it."

YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT".

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*" —and an "*is yet!*")

Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood— ("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.*

You will need some— and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF.

So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement —and make a specialty of giving

Prompt Attention to ORDERS — whether in person, by mail or telephone

"You tell us. We do the rest."

D. PAYNE
Lumber Co.
HOLT

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charlie Klockmann, of Germantown, Minn., who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No., 05255, for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 16, NE¼ NW¼ and NW¼ NE¼ Section 21, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 25th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Walkoch, John Phillips, Carl Klockmann, Jay Payne, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Hjalmar K. Johnson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 07208, for SE¼, Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Nils Gudvangen, C. J. Smith all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 13, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Walker, of Rollis, Minn., who, on June 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05201, for Lots 3, 4, sec. 3, Lot 1, Section 4, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert A. Elwick, Iver Engebritson, William Groth, W. S. Skeels, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05113, for SW¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 4th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Olson Garthus, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 5, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05953, for E½ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Ring, Nels A. Fosen, John M. Jahr, Allan Adolphson all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur G. Kellam, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Aug. 17th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06470, for NW¼, Section 20, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 12th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Wakoch, Charles Wayne, of Germantown, Minn.; John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Anthon Johnsen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 1st, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06831, for Lots 2, 3, NE¼ SW¼, Section 16, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peder Rosan, Isak Ostlund, George Olsen, Oscar Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Program

Of Examinations for Common School Certificates, July 31, August 1st and 2nd, 1913, at Stephen, Minnesota.

Thursday, July 31st.
(Second Grade Subjects)

A. M.—8,00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

FRIDAY, August 1st
(Second Grade Subjects Cont'd)

A. M.—8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammer
11:30 Music
P. M.—1:15 Physiology-Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

SATURDAY, August 2nd
(First Grade Subjects.)

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry.
10:15 Physics
P. M.—1;15 Algebra
2:45 Physicial Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

MAKES THE BEST WATCHMAN

Metal With Peculiar Qualities Never Sleeps and May Be Relied on Not to Leave Premises.

By taking advantage of the peculiar properties of the rare metal selenium it is possible to do some great wonders. A "selenium cell," as it is called, is a means of translating light into electric current, as it were; that is, the electrical conductivity of the selenium varies with the amount of light it receives. Thus a selenium cell may be made to turn lights on at night and shut them off in the morning.

A Frenchman has now designed a burglar alarm on this principle. It is a kind of automatic "eye," which keeps on watch all night. If a burglar comes in and opens his dark lantern or even strikes a match the selenium "eye" will see the light and will cause a bell to ring in any desired place. It will also see and report a fire. Thus it can take the place of a human watchman, and it never goes to sleep. Presumably it would have to be turned off before daylight, else it would ring everybody up.—The Pathfinder.

IN LONDON.

London Mother (to crying son, in park)—So you tried to take her hoop away, and she boxed your ears? Well, it served you right.

Bobby—Oh, mummy, mummy, you see I didn't know she was a suffragette.—Punch.

VINDICTIVE.

"Going to make a garden this spring?"

"No; I'm going to disappoint a lot of insects that have infested my yard for years, and I won't care a bit if some of them starve to death."

NOT SO BAD.

"Did the play have a happy ending?"

"Comparatively so. All money was refunded after the second act."

ON THE CONTRARY.

"Jubbs sold his daughter when she was married."

"No, you're mistaken there; I saw him give her away."

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9570, Serial No. 03897 for Lot 2, Sec. 9, and NW¼ SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 Section 10, Township 155 N. Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

NEW ENGLAND GUM HUNTING

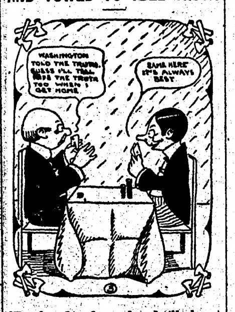
Fun in It as an Occasional Pastime, but Remuneration Insufficient for the Professional.

Not the least of the fun about the New Hampshire logging camps was the "gumming." You, of course have to go on snowshoes, equipped with a long pole from six to nine feet long, with a galvanized square tin arranged on the end to form a cup, the edges being left very sharp to loosen the gum from the tree when it was beyond the reach of hands.

Much falls to the ground, but can be easily picked up from the snow, says the Hartford Courant. The gum is found in globules, in rifts and seams of the spruce tree, and is a highly prized as well as highly priced product. The lumbermen have little time to gather it except Sundays, but there are now many "professional gummers."

In Boston this gum brings 20 cents an ounce, and the choice, white, clear specimens bring $2 to $2.50 a pound. Thus a good gummer on good territory can easily make from $500 to $800 in a few months, although it is hard work, and very often there are days so cold and stormy that he cannot work at all. So altogether the work is not alluring from a professional standpoint, but it is good sport for a while.

AND VOWED TO TELL TRUTH


WASHINGTON TOLD THE TRUTH. GUESS I'LL TELL MINE THE TRUTH TOO WHEN I GET HOME.
SAME HERE IT'S ALWAYS BEST

We played and we played till almost daylight.
I won all Jones' money—left him in a plight.
We thought of our wives and were filled with dismay,
So Jones and I homeward then wended our way.

COULDN'T BLAME HER.

A woman, visiting a butcher shop, called for a piece of beef. The butcher, in weighing it, had his hand on the scales. The lady, picking up a sharp knife and handing it to the butcher, remarked: "I haven't any use for it, but you may cut it off and I'll take it along, anyhow."

"Cut it off? Cut what off?" asked the butcher.

"Your hand; you weighed it."—National Monthly.

SECRET SUPERVISION.

"You believe that competition is the life of trade, do you not?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But where there is competition there has to be some one to award the prizes, and that's the person I want my particular business to occupy."

IMPRESSION.

"I think I've made an impression on that young lady."

"Why?"

"She's trying to remember who it is I remind her of."—Detroit Free Press.

ACCIDENT.

Mistress—I see you have a blackened character.

Maid—Yes'm. That's where my last mistress spilt the ink over it.

NO NEED.

"I am going to write some fugitive poetry."

"I wouldn't take the trouble. Nobody will be running after it."

MAIN THING.

He—I see where they have been proposing a duty on hops.

She (anxiously)—Will that affect the turkey trot any?

COLOR CHANGE.

"Blue laws are generally ignored, are they not?"

"Yes, but as a matter of fact, blue laws ought to be read."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn.

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop

HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

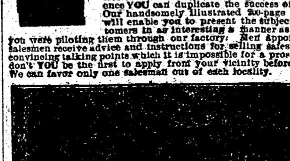
Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 30-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. II. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1913 NO. 52

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.24
Wheat	.80
Barley d	.55
Oats	.31
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Editor J. F. Adams was here from Middle River on business last Friday.

Miss Esther Mickelson went down to Red Lake Falls Wednesday to attend training school.

Attorney H. C. Rowberg was up from Thief River Falls Wednesday in connection with the bank cases in justice court.

WANTED—Mason work and plastering. First class work at reasonable price. Call or write Sigurd Vick, Golden Valley, Minn. (ad-4t)

J. E. Drager, of the First State Bank of Red Lake Falls, was here Wednesday visiting with P. L. Anderson. From here he went to Badger to visit a brother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Smith came in from their claim in Agdar township on Saturday and went over to Warren to look after their farming interests there for a while.

OXEN FOR SALE—Three first-class oxen, 5 and six years old thoroughly broke; none better in the country. Address or call on A. G. Bell, Rollis, Minn. Section 33 Whiteford township. (adv—tf)

B. L. Backe transacted business at Thief River Falls last Friday.

Dr. Bratrud was a casual visitor in town yesterday from Warren.

W. F. Powell and L. M. Olson were over from Warren last Fri day night on busines.

Mrs. A. Ness and children returned home to Thief River Falls yesterday after a visit with relatives.

Dr. Nelson returned Saturday from a trip to Minneapolis and went out to his homestead in Mud Lake twp.

Marshall Gehrke and Jim Smith came in from their claims Wednesday and made a business trip to Middle River.

Mrs. P. Hoglin left for her home at Thief River Falls yesterday after a week spent visiting with her sister Mrs. Ben Docken.

Amos Aos came in from Gatzke with his medicine wagon Wednesday evening and remained to attend to other business for a day or two.

P. L. Anderson, R. Olson and Miss Esther Mickelson spent Sunday visiting at Hazel and Plummer, making the trip in the Anderson automobile.

T. M. Herber, American Sunday School Union Missionary, will hold services in the Woodman hall here Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited.

Albert Mattison was called to McIntosh last Friday by the sad news that his father had died there. He left to attend the funeral and returned yesterday morning.

Mrs. G. G. Otby returned to her home near Fargo yesterday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Ole Davidson. Mrs. Davidson went along and will visit there for a while.

At the school election in the Holt district Saturday evening, D. Payne was elected as clerk. Oscar Hanson was his opponent and the vote was 16 to 6. P. A. Risberg was chosen as director to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of S. S. Kolden.

The local gun club members have been doing some pretty good work at the trap recently. At last week's shoot Arvid Carlson broke 12 straight while some of the others got 11 out of 12. At the shoot Tuesday evening the work was not quite so good Martin Mattson and Tony Carlson tying for high place with a score of ten each.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

New Model 27 Marlin REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

John Gunderson Here on Roseau Mystery

John Gunderson, The Sage of Saskatchewan, was in town on Wednesday. He had been to Roseau on a supposed murder mystery and visited his former home near Thief Lake before returning to his present home in Canada. From Thief Lake he came here to catch the train and exchange greetings with old acquaintances after an absence of seven years.

The case which called him back to Roseau involves the dissapearance of a prominent farmer over a year ago. After the man had disappeared foul play was suspected, and as he had left a lot of money and property behind his heirs were naturally anxious to find out whether he was dead or alive. Some time ago Gunderson was written to and he wrote back stating that the man had been shot while in his barn and the body taken away and hidden. He said in this letter that the bullet had been fired through the barn door and that the bullet hole was in the door. An investigation discovered the bullet hole, and other circumstances pointed to the probable truth of Gunderson's story. So it was arranged that money be sent to the man of mystery that he might come and assist in the search for the body. Gunderson's faith in his own vision was absolute and he came as requested. There was a crowd of people who took part in the search but the body was not discovered. Gunderson says that this failure was due to the rank growth of vegetation, but that he will return in the fall and feels sure that the body of the missing man will be recovered when the ground is bare.

Gunderson is a good sized man of rough, uukempt appearance. He wore an old brown hat and shoes of his own making. He has in no sense the appearance of a fakir or professional fortune teller, and disclaims any intention of being regularly engaged in that line of business as a source of income, but merely answers when information is asked and tells the answer as it may come to him through his spirit advisers. A ten mintes talk with him convinces one that he is no fool, and leaves the impression that he is sincere.

He says that ever since the story of his recovery of the Carsten Gronwald money was published in The Northern Light he has been deluged with letters from all over the country and that he has had to sit up nights nearly ever since to answer his correspondents. He says that in most cases he can give the true solution of the problems submitted to him but that sometimes his spirit advisers are crowded aside by other spirits who mislead him, and in these instances he makes mistakes. It is an open question as to whether he is right in believing that the spirits tell him things or whether the creed of theosophy as to the workings of the astral body offers a more correct explanation. Anyway John Gunderson is certainly different mentally from the ordinary human being, and he is not what one might term a trickster or grafter.

From here he went to Thief River Falls to return home on the Soo line by way of Winnipeg.

JUSTIFIED.

"The Comeups declare they have a pedigree in their family."

"Of course they have. You can tell that by merely looking at their dog."

CUTTING.

"Young man, we need brains in our business."

"I know you do. That is why I'm looking for a job here."

Cases are Appealed

On Monday in Justice court Ruth Backe was granted judgement against Holt State Bank for $75 with interest and costs, for services alleged to have been rendered in the capacity of assistant bookkeeper from February 1st to May 1st of this year. D. B. Backe president of the bank, appearred when the case was called to explain the absence of the bank's attorney, and that no settlement had been offered by the directors of the bank. As the case had been already twice adjourned, the last time for the express purposse of giving the directors the opportunity to effect a settlement, the trial was proceeded with at this time. The evidence of the plaintiff was taken, but none submitted for the defense, so judgement was rendered accordingly.

The case of B. L. Backe against the bank was dismissed on motion of the plaintiff on the ground that he had been refused permission to amend his complaint, which seemed to be technically defective.

On Wednesday an appeal was filed in the three cases of Ruth Backe vs Holt State Bank, B. L. Backe vs Holt State Bank, a replevin action, and B. L. Backe vs D. B. Bakke, all three of which had been decide in favor of plaintiffs.

Won Great Auto Victory

The American Automobile Association's annual reliability tour for automobiles was run this year from Minneapolis to Glacier Park, Mont. and was finished Sunday. It was one of the hardest of these tours ever undertaken, and out of over sixty cars of the various makes which started only one touring car and six runabouts finished with perfect score. Of these latter the Metz team of 3 cars was awarded the Glidden trophy they all having finished with perfect score. One Krit car and two Hupmobiles were the other runabouts with perfect scores, and the touring car was a four year old, chain drive, Locomobile.

This showing by the Metz cars is wonderful. They are probably the lightest and lowest priced cars made and sold in the country, and that they could make this showing in competition with all sizes, makes and prices of automobiles is remarkable. Two of the Metz cars reported as having been driven from Boston to Minneapolis to take part in the tour.

Notice to Building Contractors

Sealed proposals will be received up to 1 p. m. August 5, by the board of Common School District No. 146, Marshall County, for the construction of a new schoolhouse therein. Specifications can be procured upon application to the clerk. (Address George E. Olson, Golden Valley, Minn.) The Board will meet at Holt at the time above stated to consider such proposals, and, if a satisfactory bid is received, an award of the contract will be made to the lowest responsible bidder.

GEORGE E. OLSON, Dist. Clerk.

GOING TOO FAR.

"That militant suffragette insists on going without food."

"Yes," replied the bystander. "Her example is very unfortunate. Some of the monopolies are doing a great deal to persuade us to eat less. But I don't see what's to be gained by teaching the public to go without food altogether."

SECRET OF IT.

He—Their marriage seems to have turned out well, after all.

She—Yes. You see, they both belong to several clubs and don't meet often enough to get tired of each other.

WE WELCOME SMALL DEPOSITS

DID YOU EVER stop to think that a hundred small accounts make Bank stronger than a dozen large ones?

IT MATTERS NOT how small the amount you have to deposit, we will accept it at this Bank. We welcome the small depositor; we extend to him to him the same considerations and courtesies accorded all of our patrons.

LARGE ACCOUNTS are welcome too, for it is our purpose to serve ALL the people.

Holt State Bank

General Banking and Insurance

We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 17, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Allan Adolphson of Holt, Minn., who, on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06244; for Lots 9, 10, 15, 16, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nick Baker, Walter Adolphson, Olaf Mickelson, Ole Garthus, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

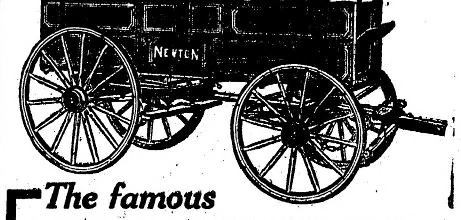
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the toughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA.

However, the girl scout seems to be quite inevitable.

As a last resort for fads women are now making their own shoes.

Old fashioned people like to think about the days before the tango.

Whenever women make up their minds to wear trousers they will.

The elevator man who inherited $100,000 probably is having his "ups" now.

If you do your Christmas shopping now, you will avoid some of the rush later on.

Duke Ludwig of Bavaria has tired of his morganatic wife. He is eighty-two and fussy.

Occasionally you will find a good citizen who doesn't take much interest in baseball.

The surest way of enjoying summer resorts is to stay at home and read about them.

The way to avoid a split infinitive is to write it the way you don't think it ought to go.

The shopgirl has one advantage over the housewife. She gets a vacation, anyhow.

The cruel critic of the new-fledged college graduate is seldom able to give him a job.

It is hard to resist the temptation to look at the thermometer when you know it's soaring.

Mr. Morgan is now said officially to have left only $100,000,000. However, he left all he had.

During the hot weather the tango is laid among the moth balls. Few care if it never comes back.

Rochester has barred split skirts and peekaboo waists, but bathing suits still are in good form.

A Massachusetts man ate seventeen eggs at a single sitting. There's no hog like a hog with money.

It appears that the unmuzzled dog is about as dangerous as the gun that nobody knows is loaded.

King George of England says women must not ride astride. He is making much out of a side issue.

Still, if there were no rain where would the dollars come from to buy tickets to the baseball game?

In putting over an ethical eugenic marriage is Boston attempting to revive local interest in matrimony?

Have you noted the shortage of flies this summer? And the excess of mosquitoes? However, go on swatting.

A noted pianist is about to retire after accumulating a big fortune. This shows one effect, at least, of harmony.

It is explained that those Princeton seniors who said they had never been kissed made a boast and not a confession.

A New York wife blames her husband because she has lost her beauty. He'll probably swear she had none to lose.

It is almost a tragedy when a damsel with a stunning figure lacks the means to spend a week or two at the seashore.

There isn't much excuse for the weather forecasters when they go wrong. They have three guesses every day.

Exchange says that people who marry late in life are well shaken before taken. But the married man will tell you that he is pretty well shaken all the time.

That man who went into an uncontrollable spasm of laughter over a venerable vaudeville joke has now gone crazy. Doesn't this call for official regulation of cold storage stage humor?

An honest porter in New York who returned to the owner $8,000 he had found was given a $50 check, which he discovered to be worthless. Thus is virtue encouraged to be its own reward.

Not many of the native women of America will agree with that newly arrived immigrant in New York who thought she could marry as many men as she pleased because America is a free country.

The inventor of a beer bottle cork left $1,000,000 to his heirs, but doubtless the inventor or the corkscrew left even more.

As was to be expected, the slit skirt is to be succeeded by even a more modest little garment, the pantaloon gown.

We'll have to thank that Paris woman for providing a new angle to the mother-in-law joke. Recently deserted by her husband, she compelled his mother to pay her alimony.

HUNDREDS RIOT IN SEATTLE STREETS

SAILORS AND CITIZENS SACK SOCIALIST, AND ALSO I. W. W. HEADQUARTERS.

MELEE IS FINALLY QUELLED

Provost Guard and Police Succeed in Restoring Order—Speech by Secretary of Navy Misconstrued.

Seattle, Wash., July 21.—Crowds of sailors from the Pacific reserve fleet, at anchor in the bay, aided by hundreds of men and boys who came down town to join in the city's annual celebration, attacked the Socialists, and also the Industrial Workers of the World headquarters here, sacking the buildings and dumping the furniture into the streets.

Two distinct parties made the attack. The first, in the northern part of the business district, wrecked the Socialist headquarters near Fifth avenue and Virginia street. The second, in the southern part of the downtown section, attacked the Industrial Workers of the World eadquarters, dumping the furniture into the street and making a bonfire of it.

A provost guard of 50 men was sent ashore from the warships to quell the disorder, but at 10:30 o'clock 200 yelling civilians, headed by a dozen men-of-warsmen, carrying aloft the Stars and Stripes, paraded down Fourth avenue from Pike street, the center of the night life of the city, toward Washington street, where most of the Industrial Workers of the World congregate.

Expect No Further Damage.

The police and the provost guard had taken hold of the situation and believe that no further damage would be done. The provost guard began rounding up all the sailors ashore and sending them back to their ships.

In course of the rioting, the sailors shouted to the police:

"Your mayor won't do anything to protect the flag, so we are saving your city!"

A young civilian who had been endeavoring to incite the sailors, kept shouting to them to "Go and get Mayor Cotterill!" No arests were made.

During the administration of Mayor Cotterill all street speakers have been given full license to speak, as long and as loudly as they chose, provided they did not block traffic or display the red flag. The Industrial Workers of the World have held meetings every night at three public squares. The meetings generally have been orderly. Mayor Cotterill has been assailed in the newspapers and otherwise for permitting public speaking by the Industrial Workers, but he has insisted that the meetings did not violate the law.

During the city's annual celebration hundreds of men from the Pacific reserve fleet were given shore leave, and Thursday many soldiers from Fort Lawton and Fort Flagler were at liberty. A number of soldiers and sailors got into a fight with men attending an Industrial Workers' street meeting Thursday night and three soldiers were beaten, two of them so severely as to require dressing of their injuries at the City hospital.

Praises the Flag.

Shortly before midnight Thursday, Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, addressing a banquet given at the Rainier club in his honor, spoke in tribute to the American flag and took occasion to praise the attitude of the mayor of Boston, who stopped a red flag parade.

"The red flag has no place in this country," he said, "and believers in it have no place in this country. A mayor who does not enforce the law against the red flag is not fit to hold office, and people who believe in the red flag should be driven from the country."

This portion of the secretary's speech was very likely misconstrued by the rioters.

BATTLE NOW IN PROGRESS

Roumanians Meet Bulgars Near Sofia, Says Paris Report—Allies Are Closing in on Capital.

London, July 21.—Except for a report coming by way of Paris that a battle is in progress between the Roumanians and Bulgarians at Belogradchik, 65 miles northwest of Sofia, which was not mentioned in direct dispatches received from Bucharest, the general situation in the Balkans remained unchanged.

Bulgaria now is seeking through Italy to obtain peace terms from Roumania, but no progress appears to have been made towards negotiations, and all three of her enemies' armies are closing in on Bulgaria with apparent determination to dictate peace when their armies occupy Sofia.

Mexican Situation Considered.

Washington, July 21.—Consideration of the Mexican situation took much of the time of the president and the cabinet at a regular session. Secretary Bryan had a long conference with the president before the other members arrived. Although reports are coming in from various sources the administration is looking forward to first-hand information from Ambassador Wilson, on his way from Mexico City. It was again authoritatively stated that the attitude of the administration still was unchanged.

WORRY ABOUT BRYAN'S POLICY

LECTURE TOURS CAUSE SENATORS TO WRANGLE.

Fight Begins When Bristow Insists on Criticising Cabinet Officer.

Washington, July 21.—Secretary Bryan's policy of lecturing in his vacation time involved the senate in a bitter controversy. It began when Senator Bristow, ignoring the defeat of his resolution directed at Mr. Bryan's action, insisted upon being heard in severe criticism of the cabinet officer.

Before the debate ended charges and countercharges between the senators on the two sides of the chamber had brought the senate to a high pitch of excitement. Senator Ashurst produced an old letter of Senator Bristow, which he declared indicated that Mr. Bristow, in 1906, had been perfectly willing to take a federal position and devote only part of his time to it.

Senator Bristow retorted with the charge that Senator Ashurst had spent more than $100 of public funds sending private telegrams that should have been paid for from his own pocket, a charge denied by Senator Ashurst, but which Senator Bristow agreed to prove by producing original telegrams that had been paid for out of senate funds.

From these personal accusations the debate went into the general field of public lecturing and writing, and Democratic senators called attention to the chautauqua platform work of Senator Bristow, and many others, and to the newspaper writing that Senator Bristow had done during the last Baltimore convention. The Kansas senator vehemently asserted that he had never neglected the duties of his office.

"I am not on trial here," he said.

"I simply want to show that people who live in glass houses should not throw stones," Senator James said.

Senators Bristow, Townsend, Fall and others attacked, in strong language, the action of Secretary Bryan in delivering paid lectures during a time when, they claimed, public questions required his close attention to the affairs of the state department. The Bristow resolution, introduced Thursday, calling on President Wilson to state what salary will be sufficient to secure all of Secretary Bryan's time, was tabled by a vote of 41 to 29, as soon as it came up, all the Democrats and Senators Borah and Poindexter opposing it.

A prepared attack upon Secretary Bryan's action by Senator Townsend and an extensive defense by Senator Lewis illumined the oratory of the day.

News Happenings Of The Day Condensed Into A Few Lines

Most Remarkable Flight.

Detroit, Mich., July 21.—Beckwith Havens completed a flying boat trip from Chicago to Deroit. It is said to have been the most remarkable trip ever undertaken by flying boats.

* * *

Poison Kills 'Hoppers.

Dodge City, Kan., July 21.—More than half of the grasshoppers in this county were killed by the poisoned mash the farmers recently scattered over their fields.

* * *

Horrors Are Confirmed.

Athens, July 21. — Authenticated news of massacres, mutilations and murder visited upon inhabitants of Seres and the surrounding country by the Bulgarian troops reached here in the form of a long statement from the Austrian consul at Salonika.

* * *

Chamber of Commerce Men Tour.

Spokane, Wash., July 22.—Twelve of the directors of the United States Chamber of Commerce, who are on the last lap of their tour of eleven Western states to study their resources and present state of development, arrived here Sunday. The party left today for Missoula, Mont.

* * *

Twenty Die From Heat.

Chicago, July 21.—More than 20 deaths were caused by heat Friday in the Middle states. Louisville was the worst sufferer with 12 deaths, a maximum temperature of 104 and only 13 degrees drop at night. St. Louis added three more to that city's list of dead in the present heat wave. Extreme temperatures prevailed throughout portions of Missouri, Illinois and Indiana.

* * *

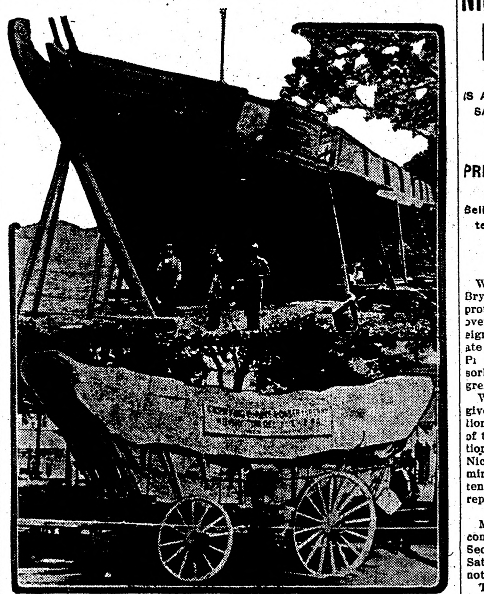
Cream Separator Explodes.

Northwood, N. D., July 21.—A cream separator which Mrs. Bernt Gulbrandson and Mrs. J. Nygaard were operating at the Gulbrandson farm, near here, exploded, both women being injured. With a loud report, the revolving cup or bowl of the machine burst, pieces of it being hurled with terrific force. One struck Mrs. Gulbrandson on the arm, cutting a deep gash, while the other woman was hit in the forehead. Both were made unconscious.

Town Must Be Abandoned.

Panama, July 21.—The closing of the public offices at Gordona, a town on the Panama canal which soon will be inundated by the rising of waters of Gatun lake, has begun. The town will be vacated by all its inhabitants as quickly as possible after Aug. 1. Gordona is 20 miles northwest of the city of Panama at the head of the Chagres river. The water in Gatun lake has risen three feet since the spillway gates of the canal were closed on June 27.

TWO HISTORIC RELICS OF THE WAR OF 1812



During the current celebrations of the hundredth anniversary of Commodore Perry's victory on Lake Erie the center of interest naturally is his flagship Niagara, shown in the photograph as it appeared after being raised from the bottom of the lake. While Perry was waiting with his fleet at Erie, the very wagon shown below was toiling overland from Delaware with his ammunition.

CUMMINS SURE OF DEMOCRATIC RUIN

PARTY DISASTER IN TARIFF BILL, SAYS PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN.

LIKE FATE OF REPUBLICANS

Senator Asserts Tariff Bill Is Not Sane Remedy—Criticises President Wilson for His Activities.

Washington, July 21.—Senator Cummins opening the tariff debate for the progressive republicans, declared that the republican party lost the confidence of the people and "was driven from power largely because it insisted upon the maintenance of import duties, many of which were unnecessarily and oppressively high."

Like Disaster for Democrats.

"The Democratic party," he asserted, "will soon be overtaken with like disaster because it is about to inflict upon the country a tariff law which with respect to many things invites the perils of free trade, and which with respect to many others, imposes duties that are dangerously and destructively low and which from end to end greviously discriminates against the west in favor of the east—that is to say in favor of the manufacturer against the farmer.

"The republican craft went down in the whirlpool of Scylla in 1912 and its democratic successor is steering straight for the rocks of Charybdis, where it will go to pieces in the stress of 1916.

Passageway of Safety.

"There is a passageway to safety and prosperity. The progressive republicans charted it in 1909 and they will chart it again in 1913. Some time the American people will make the trip under these pilots, but in the meantime we must suffer another shipwreck, bearing its hardships, as I hope we will, with patriotism and fortitude."

Besides pointing out many things that he considered destructive and entirely unwarranted in the bill, Senator Cummins criticized the president for his influence exerted upon members of congress concerning the tariff bill, an influence, he said, "so persistent and determined that it became coercive."

Defeat Much Larger Army.

Pekin, July 21.—Four thousand southern rebels from Nanking, province Kiang-Su, who had crossed the Yang Tze Kiang to attack the northerners, met defeat at the hands of 2,000 loyal troops near Suchofu in the northwestern part of King Su province and a short distance across the northern border of Anhwei province.

Poisons Aged Woman; Suicides.

San Jose, Cal., July 19.—After feeding Mrs. Olive J. Smith, 86 years old, a drug for 72 hours and writing down the story of her lingering death, Stephen Mastick, a tuberculosis invalid, threw himself into a shallow lake at Monterey. The body of the woman was found and searchers later discovered Mastick's corpse in the lake. Letters signed by the pair said that they had arranged a suicide pact, and told of a celebration of their intentions Friday, when they had ice cream, pie and milk.

BULGAR ATROCITIES RE-TOLD

GREEK KING DESCRIBES BARBAROUS PRACTICES.

Flight of Peasants Saved Country From Worse Slaughter.

New York, July 19.—King Constantine of Greece, from his headquarters at Hadji Beilik, near Seres, sends to The Associated Press a detailed account of the atrocities of the Bulgarians in Macedonia. He declares that only the precipitate flight of the inhabitants of the villages and towns prevented a still greater slaughter.

The following is the king's message in part, through Colonel Dousmani, chief of the general staff of his majesty:

"The first city to be scourged was Nigrita. A large number of its people who had remained at their homes after the events occurring in the Pangheon district were massacred by the retreating enemy, who did not fail to light the path of their flight by the flames of the city to which they had applied the torch.

"The precipitate flight of the peasants in the surrounding villages is the only reason why we have not a greater number of victims to deplore. On our left wing 700 Mussulmans of the Environment of Kilisseh, a nest of Bulgarian comitadjis (irregular troops) shared the same fate. Two of our officers, who, in a bayonet assault, had been left lying wounded on the field a few steps from the enemy's trenches, were found, when the attack was renewed, to have had their eyes gouged out.

"At Doiran, before their flight, the enemy dragged the metropolitan and 30 of the leading citizens from their homes. They have never been seen again.

"At Trumitza, fortunately, the enemy had time to kill only two of the persons imprisoned. But all these things are as nothing compared with what happened at Dimirhissar, Seres and Doxato, where everything was sacked by fire and sword.

"Doxato is no longer anything but a pool of blood. Of its 3,500 inhabitants, only 150 remain. A great number of the little villages along the route taken by the fleeing army were the scenes of like atrocities."

Washington, July 19.—In response to Consul Hamm's request for protection for Americans in the Durango section, the state department has demanded action from the Mexican federal authorities. The department went further than usual in that it requested the federal government to dispatch troops from Torreon.

Sheridan, Ore., Fire-Swept.

Portland, Ore., July 21.—The business portion of Sheridan, Ore., about 60 miles southwest of Portland, was destroyed by fire, the loss being placed at $200,000 to $300,000.

Aged Woman Sues Veteran.

Paterson, N. J., July 19.—Miss Emma Mahaney, 67 years old, of Wooster, Ohio, asks a heart balm of $25,000 from John Wolff, a 77-year-old veteran of the civil war, and a retired merchant, in papers which have been served upon him here. Miss Mahaney asserts that she has not seen Mr. Wolff since their separation in 1863, when he went to the front after, it is alleged, he had proposed to her. She says she has waited fifty years in the hope that her sweetheart of youthful days would some day wed her.

NICARAGUA TREATY PLAN CONSIDERED

IS ABSORBING TOPIC OF CONVERSATION IN OFFICIAL WASHINGTON SINCE SATURDAY.

PRESIDENT'S HAND IS SEEN

Belief Is That Bryan's Idea of Protectorate Is Administration Policy—Plan Is Outlined—Desired by the Banana Republics.

Washington, July 22. — Secretary Bryan's plan for the extension of the protecting wing of the United States over Nicaragua broached to the foreign relations committee of the senate Saturday with the approval of President Wilson, has become the absorbing topic of diplomatic and congressional consideration.

While official utterances have not given the purpose of the administration toward Central America, members of the senate evince a growing conviction that the principle to be applied to Nicaragua is one that the Wilson administration would be glad to see extended to the other Central American republics.

Will Not Discuss Plan.

Members of the foreign relations committee who were present when Secretary Bryan unfolded his plan Saturday, continue to assert they cannot discuss the new developments.

The original Nicaraguan treaty has been the subject of open discussion among senators. This compact did not go further, however, than to guarantee the United States exclusive canal rights, and a naval base site in exchange for a payment of $3,000,000 in gold. The latter project, to extend a virtual protectorate over Nicaragua, has assumed the character of an international policy which members of the senate are discussing with emphatic expressions of opinion. It is believed that Senators Bacon, Clarke of Arkansas and some other influential members of the foreign relations committee will take a general attitude of opposition toward the Bryan-Wilson plan; while Senators O'Gorman, Burton and several others are known to favor many of its essential points.

No Guarantee of Debts.

Mr. Bryan has not proposed, it is understood, that the United States shall assume or guarantee the debts of the republic of Nicaragua. The desire of Nicaragua for control of its customs resources by the United States, so that it could secure loans to refund its pressing debt, has been known for some time and met the opposition of the senate foreign relations committee when it came before that body in the form of a definite treaty agreement.

Mr. Bryan's plan calls for a definite statement of policy that would guarantee Nicaragua's independence, would guarantee the control by the United States of that country's dealings with foreign nations, and would put into definite terms the recognized principles of the Monroe doctrine, prohibiting foreign nations from securing a foothold on the American continent.

To Watch Debts.

It is understood, however, that the only agreement on the question of the international finances of Nicaragua would be embraced in that part of the treaty by which Nicaragua would bind itself not to "assume or contract any public debt," in the discharge of which "the ordinary revenues of the nation, after defraying expenses of the government, shall be inadequate."

Under this guarantee of financial stability, it is believed, Nicaragua would find it possible speedily to revise her fiscal system, and secure foreign aid for necessary public development.

The only specific payment to be made by the United States is the $3,000,000 in gold to be paid for exclusive canal rights over the Nicaraguan route, and the naval bases in the bay of Fonseca and on the Great Corn and Little Corn islands in the Caribbean sea.

The Platt Amendment.

The Platt amendment under which the United States became the virtual protector of Cuba, adopted in 1901, received much Democratic support. Mr. Bryan proposes to incorporate almost without change the general language of this provision in the Nicaraguan treaty. Many Democratic senators declare that the policy proposed would be but a strong pronouncement of the attitude already announced by President Wilson as to the maintenance of independence and stability of government in the American republics.

Chinese Province Secedes.

Hong Kong, China, July 21.—The severance of the province of Kwan-Tung from the general government at Peking has been proclaimed by the governor general of Kwang-Tung. The capital of the province is Canton.

Help Up on Business Street.

Minneapolis, July 22. — H. W. Springer, who operates a confectionery store at 3303 Nicollet avenue, was held up in the approved Wild West style by a masked man with a large revolver. Springer was closing his store at 11:15 o'clock when the man walked in the front door, pointed the revolver at Springer and said: "Back up against the wall, stick your hands up and keep them there. Don't move and don't try to telephone the police after I'm gone."

The nerves of the head are the most sensitive of the entire nervous system. Like all the nerves of the body they are dependent upon pure blood for their health. They are affected by any derangement of the system that throws impurities into the blood.

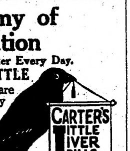
You cannot hope to get complete relief from headaches until you build up the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a blood builder and nerve tonic, are recommended to every headache sufferer.

The pills are free from harmful or habit-forming drugs which are so common in headache remedies.

Send for free booklet, "Treatment of Sick Headache."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.



The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 30-1913.

FORGOT DESIRE TO QUESTION

Chairman's Reception of Would-Be Interrogator Somehow Discovered the Rest of Them.

At a political meeting in a certain New South Wales gold-mining district the chair was taken by an athletic miner. The candidate during his speech was much interrupted by hootings and rough chaff, and his chairman was soon in a state of boiling indignation. Smothering his wrath, however, he pacified the "boys" by assuring them that at the end of the candidate's speech they should be at liberty to put any question they chose. Accordingly, at the end of the harangue he arose and inquired in stentorian tones and in a rich Irish brogue: "His inny gintleman a question to airsk?" A stout little Welsh miner, who had been a conspicuous disturber of the peace of the evening, shuffled slowly up the steps of the platform. But at the top he was met by the chairman, who, without the slightest warning, delivered a terrific left-and-righter, and sent the Welshman sprawling on his back. "Now," roared the chairman, "has inny other gintleman a question to airsk?"—and there was no response.

Easiest Way.

"Where did you get all that hard cash?"

"From a soft thing."

A Triumph Of Cookery—

Post Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels **Post Toasties** in tempting the palate.

"Toasties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first package tells its own story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

MINNESOTA CROPS VERY PROMISING

MUCH RYE IS ALREADY IN THE SHOCK; BARLEY WILL SOON BE READY.

NEWS OF SOUTHERN SECTIONS

Recent Storms Do Some Damage in Certain Counties—Corn on Boom Most Places—Hay is a Good Crop.

Albert Lea.—Crops have been booming recently and rye is all cut, the crop being a good one. Barley is being harvested in many cases and all will be in the shock within a few days, but the straw is lighter than usual, although well filled.

Most of the wheat is approaching the "dough stage," a time that is very critical, but with favorable weather a good crop will result. Corn is simply great and should be the largest crop ever raised here. It is farther advanced than is usual at this season and some fields are tasseling.

Hay a Good Crop.

Hay is a good crop and the second crop of alfalfa is ready, indicating three crops for the season. Potatoes promise well and no bugs have been reported.

Apples will be a good crop, but not as heavy as was indicated early in the spring, as more than the usual number fell off early.

Much Corn Broken Down.

Caledonia.—Heavy rains and hail have caused damage in this section to small grain and corn. Some of the corn is practically ruined. Farmers report that in some localities the crop has been damaged fully one-third, while other fields will yield a good average crop. The harvesting of rye and barley is well commenced and the crops in general promise to be good. Hay cutting is in full progress and will be the best yield in the history of the county. The potato crop promises to be the best ever grown here, while gardens and pastures are in good condition. The apple crop will be light.

Corn Crop Well Advanced.

Luverne.—Rock county has one of the best hay crops in its history. The hot weather has been favorable for corn and the crop is farther advanced than is customary at this season.

Random Telegraphic Brevities.

Meeker County Gives $16,000.

Litchfield.—The county commissioners fixed the road and bridge levees in Meeker county for 1914 at $16,000. Owing to the fact that the county has nineteen state roads, nothing was done with the state highway commission's plan to connect every county in the state at an expenditure of $10,000,000.

* * *

St. Cloud Prepares to Entertain.

St. Cloud.—The first preliminary meeting of the local branch preparatory to the reception of the German Catholic societies of the northwest here in September, was held and a general committee was appointed to look after the general details of the convention and to appoint subcommittees. It is estimated 10,000 persons will attend the convention.

* * *

Captured By Armed Posse.

Wabasha.—John Davis was jeered by his co-workers when he declined to share with them in financing their Fourth of July celebration, it is said, and left the crew engaged in a gravel pit near Wabasha. He returned Wednesday, waylaid a party of the workmen, and, it is charged, shot and fatally wounded Frank Finn, 30 years old. Davis was captured and is locked up in the Wabasha county jail.

* * *

Deets Made Secretary.

Mankato.—The executive committee of the Southern Minnesota Better Development league has elected John F. Deets permanent paid secretary, and he will have his headquarters at Mankato. He resigned his position of immigration commissioner in South Dakota in order to accept his new position. He will remain in Tracy several days with T. G. Bonnallie, president of the league, relative to his work, before coming to Mankato. He is to receive a salary of $3,000 a year, and will devote his entire time to organizing the thirty-one counties of the league and promoting southern Minnesota in every way.

Big Boom at Bemidji.

Bemidji.—Bemidji real estate has taken a jump since the location of the sixth normal school. Lots in the vicinity of the proposed site have been raised in price from twenty-five to forty per cent. A "run" was made on the local office of the Bemidji Townsite & Improvement company and many purchased lots adjoining the site. Thayer C. Bailey, who represents the company, received word to take all lots in that vicinity off the market for the time being.

BEMIDJI IS WILD WITH JOY

News of Selection of That City as Site for Normal School Causes Wild Demonstration.

Bemidji.—Fireworks flamed through the sky Wednesday in every direction, hundreds of persons promenaded the streets, cheering and singing, and mingled with the noise they made could be heard the rattle of guns and detonations of firecrackers.

The wild scenes began as soon as a bulletin from St. Paul flashed the news that Bemidji was to have the new sixth normal school. The clanging of the fire bell announced the message and gave the signal for the celebration.

An impromptu automobile parade formed and a mile of machines heavily loaded with men, women and children circled the business streets and lake shore boulevard.

The occupants of each car pounded tin pans, dangled cow bells, tooted horns and whistles, fired revolvers and made any other noise possible. From out of the pandemonium continuously came the shout, "We win."

Church bells in all parts of the city joined in and locomotives in the yards and shops shrieked. Even the burglar alarms on the banks were set going.

The Bemidji band led a lock-step parade, headed by Mayor William McCuaig and joined by a block-long procession, which included many of the leading business and professional men of the county.

ENTOMBED MINERS RESCUED

Prisoners in Eveleth, Minn., Shaft Stand in Water That Part of Time Is Neck Deep.

Eveleth, Minn., July 19.—The five men who were entombed at the Spruce mine here Wednesday as a result of a cloudburst were rescued 36 hours later, and much of that time had stood in water waist deep and at times neck deep.

They were almost famished, and were crazed from the dreadful strain of the darkness and vitiated air in their small quarters 150 feet below the surface and with the prospect of starving or suffocating.

The miners were located by rescuers by means of tapping on a pipe which had been drilled 40 feet into the mine. After the first signals were heard, the work of excavating was resumed with double energy and the men were soon located and brought to the surface.

48,158 BORN IN MINNESOTA.

Total Is 2,000 Higher in 1912 Than 1911—Minneapolis Record 6,605.

Minneapolis.—Figures prepared by the state board of health show an increase of 2,000 births in the state for 1912, as compared with the previous year. The official figures of the office show that 48,158 children were born in Minnesota in 1912. The births for 1911 numbered 45,122, and for the previous year 43,840. Minneapolis reported 6,605 births in 1912 and St. Paul 4,571. Minneapolis shows an increase for the year of 752 and St. Paul 210.

Freak Storm in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, July 16. — A freak storm broke Monday noon in the district west of Lake Harriet, which tore down barns, uprooted trees, knocked down several persons and completely disrupted telephone and electric light services. According to residents in that locality, a bolt of lightning came down almost out of a clear sky. The granary of Melville Grimes, Forty-fourth street and Grimes avenue, was struck and the end and roof torn off. R. Rasmussen, a gardener for Mr. Grimes, was knocked flat on his back by the lightning.

Sheriff Raids Alleged Liquor Joint.

St. Cloud.—Charged with selling liquor without a license in Benton county, Frank Skiba and wife appeared before a justice and entered pleas of not guilty. They were arrested at Gilman, fifteen miles north of here. The sheriff raided the place and attached a wagonload of paraphernalia necessary to the dispensing of "booze." It is likely other arrests on the same charge will follow. The hearing of Skiba and his wife will occur within a few days.

Ten Per Cent Dividend Declared.

Comfrey.—At the annual meeting of the Dotson Farmers' Elevator company J. Callahan and J. Gotzlaff were elected directors. A 10 per cent. dividend was declared. The company has been in business one year. C. M Erickson has purchased the controlling stock in the State bank of Willow River, Pine county, and has also been elected cashier. Farmers are harvesting rye and early oats.

Rochester Is Improving City.

Rochester.—Rochester's remarkable record for municipal improvement the past two years, which has transformed the city from a country town to a metropolitan city, promises to be equaled again this year, the city council having let contracts for more than a mile of paving on College, Glencoe and Dakotah streets. East College street will be paved with creosoted blocks, while the rest of the paving will be asphaltic concrete. Contracts have also been let for more cluster lighting.

DASH LEADS TO ARRESTS

Wyoming, Minn., Citizens Play Detectives and Secure Arrest of Alleged Swindler.

St. Paul.—Amateur detective work by two citizens of Wyoming, Minn., resulted in the arrest of three men at the Union depot. They are alleged to have swindled a 13-year-old boy in that town of $58. The three men, I. Kerr, C. Kerr and J. Claus, were arrested by Patrolman Paynsley as they stepped from a Northern Pacific passenger train, on complaint of A. Richner and W. G. Ward, employes of the Crex Carpet company at Wyoming. They will be held at Central police station awaiting a formal complaint.

The three men had decided to quit work at the Crex Carpet company plant, according to the story the two others told the police here, and went to the office while Mr. Richner and his assistant were absent and presented a pay check for 52 cents. Robert, 13-year-old son of Mr. Richner, asked for information.

They told the boy, it is alleged that the sum due was $58.52, Mr. Richner said, reading the number of the pay check, printed beside the sum due, as the full amount called for. The boy paid them and they disappeared, he said.

Richner and Ward traced them to the railway station, where they had purchased tickets for Oshkosh, Wis., and had taken a train. The two men sped to St. Paul in an automobile, arriving ahead of the train, and confronted the three at the Union depot.

STATE LAND'S ORE RECORDS

123,555 Tons of Smelting Iron Shipped in One Week—$225,000 in Royalties Expected.

St. Paul.—Thirteen mines on state lands shipped 123,555 tons of iron ore during the week ending Saturday, according to figures given out by State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson. He said this was the heaviest tonnage ever shipped during a like period in the history of mining in Minnesota.

There are seventy mines on state lands, but only thirteen reported having made shipments. Heaviest shipments were made from the Grant, Leonidas, Scranton and Missabi Mountain mines.

Auditor Iverson said he believed that during 1913 all records for ore shipments will be broken. Since the first of the year, he reported, there have been 1,046,402 tons of ore shipped from Minnesota mines. Mr. Iverson said today he expected quarterly reports from the mining companies soon, giving the state $225,000 in royalties.

Horse and Girl Escape.

Rochester.—While the buggy in which she was riding was smashed to pieces when struck by a moving train, Miss Julia Boler, of this city, was miraculously saved from instant death by being hurled to the top of the carriage. She was about to drive across the tracks of the Great Western in this city, when she noticed a freight backing. In an instant she turned her horse in a frantic endeavor to avoid a collision, but the approaching cars struck the buggy, tossing Miss Boler into the top of the buggy and grinding the wheels of the rig into kindling. Before the train could be stopped the shattered rig and its occupant were carried forty feet, when the breaking of the harness released the horse and the wreck fell clear of the rails. Neither Miss Boler nor the horse received any injury.

Fleeing Greek Captured.

Pipestone.—A Greek named George Nickels, wanted for attempted murder at Flandreau, was arrested here. Nickels, in company with another Greek, Peter Gilles, operated a confectionery store at Flandreau. A few days ago the two had an argument over business affairs and Nickels procured a gun and, while walking to their sleeping apartments, dropped a few steps behind Gilles and opened fire upon him. One of the bullets took effect in Gilles' back, and, seeing his victim fall and believing him to be mortally wounded, Nickels fled from Flandreau.

Postmasters Meet in Convention.

Long Prairie.—The St. Cloud District League of Postmasters held its convention here. The delegates say this was the most interesting convention in the history of the league. The newly elected officers are: W. T. Callahan, Long Prairie, president; Y. Dyson, Recker, secretary. The next convention will be held at Akeley. The resolutions recommend that third and second class postmasters come under the civil service system.

Worried as to Son.

Winona.—Winona authorities are in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Thomas Gillingham, of Oshkosh, making anxious inquiries concerning her son, John, age 18, who is said to have joined the company of Melrose, the hypnotist, when he was in Winona in May. The peculiar death at Coleraine on May 27 of Roy Clark, a Winona boy who was traveling with this company, has given her some anxiety, Clark died as the result of an over dose of a drug.

Not the Way.

An "advanced" woman tells the New York Tribune that "women are headed straight for trousers." We beg to inform the dear girl that the manner of approach must be reversed before the effort can be successful.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Aching, Perspiring Feet

use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder either sprinkled into the shoes or used in solution. Never fails to relieve. 25c. at all druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Wasn't Overlooking Anything.

"That lawyer of mine has a nerve."

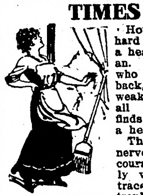
"Why so?"

"Listen to this item in his bill: '"For waking up in the night and thinking over your case, $5.'"—Pathfinder.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

The woman of fashion considers it a great feat to be able to wear small shoes.

What splendid facilities are offered for remaining poor!



PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES

Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys — have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

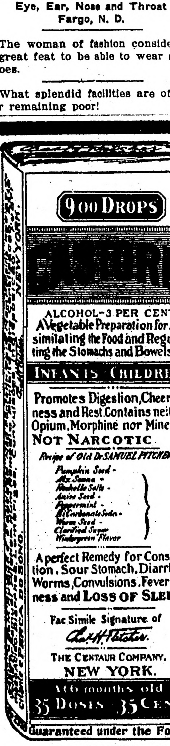
A California Case

Mrs. H. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys, it seemed that a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed. I have had no trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Negligence Called Manslaughter.

The case of Stehr vs. State before the supreme court of Nebraska involved the sentence of a father for from one to ten years in the penitentiary for criminal negligence, because during a blizzard in Nebraska, when the weather was bitter cold, he permitted the fire to go out, snow drifted through a crack in the door and a broken windowpane, and the bedding of all the members of the family was frozen stiff. The feet of one of the children were frozen, and although such fact was apparent to the father no physician was called in for sixteen days, when amputation was found to be necessary and the child died of blood poisoning. The defendant was convicted of manslaughter for criminal negligence in failing to provide medical care after he discovered the frozen condition of the child's feet. In affirming the conviction the court held that for a parent having special charge of an infant child culpably to neglect it so that death ensues as a consequence is manslaughter, although death or grievous bodily harm was not intended, and if the parent has not the means for the child's nurture it is his duty to apply to the public authorities for relief.

Her Varying Preference.

Until a girl is eighteen any sort of uniform supplies a man with the necessary credentials. But after that her interest does not respond to anything short of a pair of shoulder straps.

The mere fact that a man doesn't laugh at his own jokes is no indication that he doesn't think them funny.

SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS

268 Harrison St., Elyria, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut.

"I tried everything I could get hold of, ——— and ———, but received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months." (Signed) F. J. Busher, Jan. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

A girl marries to gain liberty; a man remains single to keep it.

Libby's Veal Loaf

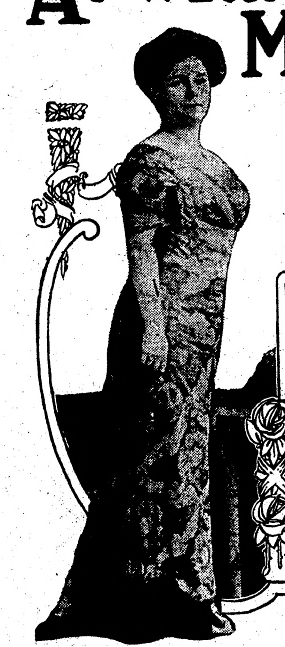
A Picnic Favorite

Good at home, too. So handy for a dainty lunch when you don't want to cook a meal. As a Sandwich Meat it has no equal; there are a dozen other Libby Luncheon Specialties at your grocers. Get acquainted with them. Try Libby's Veal Loaf fried: Cut the contents of one can of Veal Loaf into quarter-inch slices. Fry golden brown in small quantity of butter. Garnish with cress.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Defective Page

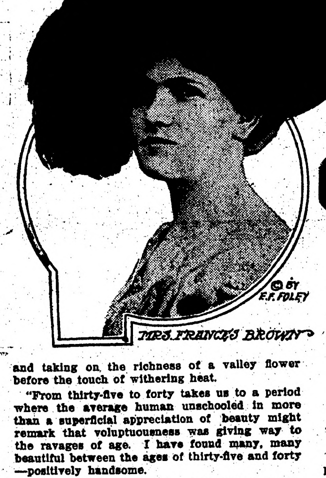
At what AGE is WOMAN MOST BEAUTIFUL?


MISS HELEN COX

PHOTOS BY HARRIS & EWING

MRS. HENRY D. CLAYTON

MISS CLAIRE CLAXTON


© BY F. F. FOLEY

MRS. FRANCES BROWN

MISS MARGUERITE CAPERTON

WOE to beauteous ideals, long nurtured and jealously guarded! An old woman is handsome, wrinkles are becoming, and a dash of rouge no more is a crime against the symphony of feminine loveliness.

Evil days have befallen the traditional "bloom of youth," "chestnut tresses" and the soulful "brown orbs" of which poets have sung immemorial. Grandmother at last is coming into her own. She is ensconced upon an artistic pedestal for the edification of those "snips of girlhood" who have the temerity to hint "she was handsome in her day." She's a beauty right now, thank you!

Mother and grandmother owe their idealistic rejuvenation to the New York men whose stock in trade is feminine loveliness—the artists who paint and etch and model. They've taken us down a bit, those of us who rave of fair hair, bewitching eyes, peach-bloom tints and aquiline features. For on this single point they are unison:

A woman can be beautiful at fifty.

Harken to what Harrison Fisher, Irvin Wiles, Edwin Blashfield and Victor D. Brenner say. This galaxy of illustrator, painter, mural decorator and sculptor has come to the defense of physical beauty in a woman past the middle span of life. They've all seen matrons and spinsters who were handsome when the half-century post had faded on the ten-year distant horizon.

Cheer up, mothers, grandmothers, aunts and cousins—you whose silver-sprinkled tresses droop over sylvan folds of face and brow! What matters it if nature rebels at the strain of busy life and sears your velvet cheeks with the inevitable wrinkles of motherly devotion? You're handsome still!

The fair debutante may appeal to the eye for beauty no more than her mother from whom the color of buoyant youth has flown; whose flesh has lost the satin gloss of girlhood days; whose tender lips have compressed in the firmness that comes of mental strength and mature character.

None the less is the artistic eye today appreciative of vivacious girlhood with its luminous flesh and radiant nature. But it has turned to another quarter for a type of beauty that has survived from the birth of man, but never shone resplendent in the light of public approval.

The mature woman—she who has the fullness of life, the mental development and the strong force of character written in every age line of her countenance—has been called beautiful. She has been striving for this verdict for centuries and centuries, but only now has her day of reckoning with youth come. She can match her charms with her sex in its teens and stand before the modern day court of art without fear or favor. The middle and the past middle-aged women of New York have heard the verdict. You are beautiful!

Victor D. Brenner, sculptor, who knows the soft and pleasing lines of figure as well as he knows the face, is to the fore as the most outspoken and uncompromising indorser of this new viewpoint in art. "All women are to be admired," he put it generally, and declares that femininity in every condition of servitude and age has points for artistic admiration.

The poetic has its place in Sculptor Brenner's reasoning as much as the hard and fast rules for physical perfection. He personifies the time-worn adage: "Beauty is only skin deep." Beneath the flesh, beneath the walls of muscle and the frame of bone goes Sculptor Brenner for his ideals. Mentality, morality and warmth of heart are all his prescribed ingrediences for the most beautiful woman.

"Beauty all depends upon the viewpoint of the individual sculptor," declares Mr. Brenner. "He is influenced by the nature of his subject, by the task he has before him. If beauty of childhood is his theme, then his whole heart and soul are wrapped in the infinite lines of tenderness and delight to be found in early youth.

"If the sculptor seeks the poetry of springtime, he perchance requisitions beauty of an age from eighteen to twenty. He none the less appreciates this bloom of early life and it can't help but draw forth his admiration.

"From twenty-five to thirty I might classify as another type of beauty; a beauty that is beginning to bloom in all its radiance, fully developed and taking on the richness of a valley flower before the touch of withering heat.

"From thirty-five to forty takes us to a period where the average human unschooled in more than a superficial appreciation of beauty might remark that voluptuousness was giving way to the ravages of age. I have found many, many beautiful between the ages of thirty-five and forty—positively handsome.

"This brings us to the half-century mark, where woman has all the strength of character imparted by a lifetime of observation. Here enters personal magnetism, a factor which figures largely in the determination of beauty. If face, form and temperament harmonize, she is placed in the category of the lovely.

"I have seen women fifty years old who I considered exceedingly handsome."

Edwin Blashfield, mural decorator, says: "There are four types or ages of beauty—children, who are most handsome; youth, between the ages of sixteen and nineteen; middle age, ranging from twenty-five to thirty, and women who are mounting the ladder of time toward the half-century mark.

"I have seen many handsome women at forty-five and fifty. Sometimes wrinkles are exceedingly beautiful in women of that age. Persons who use their brains a great deal in after life generally are exceedingly attractive. Wrinkles enhance this type.

"I have no particular choice of beauty as regards age. I use models from nineteen to thirty, but by no means do I consider they are the embodiment of all that is beautiful."

Harrison Fisher, illustrator, has his personal tastes as regards the age of charming women. "I prefer the beauty of a woman from sixteen to twenty-eight," he says. "Between those periods of life I consider her the most charming because she embodies all the spirit of youth, the innocence of girlhood and lacks the veneer of worldliness that comes to a woman later in life. But I am not decrying the attractions of older women. I have seen them at thirty and thirty-five and even forty whom I consider more handsome than girls. I know women of fifty who I consider embody all the elements of general beauty. They may have lost some of the fairness of their girlhood days, but they have made up for it in physical development, in mental sharpness and in the strong characteristics of the face.

"There are so many good-looking women in New York it's hard to pick out any particular beauty of any type or of any age. Women all are to be admired."

Irvin Wiles, eminent portrait painter, who has daily opportunities to observe types of beauty, is more lenient as to advanced age than either Mr. Fisher, Mr. Brenner or Mr. Blashfield.

"I have seen women who were handsome at seventy," he declared. A woman at thirty may be far more handsome than one at fifteen or eighteen. They say age is no respecter of beauty, but you may reverse it and remark that beauty is no respecter of age. Much of the secret of beauty depends upon the physical and mental care a woman takes of herself. The portrait painter does not look so much for beauty in his subject as he does for the medium that permits him to emphasize beauty. Of course the majority of our sitters want us to paint them as beautiful as is consistent with the laws of art. A woman of thirty has developed. She has learned the value of dress, how to attire herself in a manner that enhances any physical charms she may possess. Girlhood lacks the development of more mature age. Therefore, a woman of thirty may present a far more attractive appearance than the girl in her 'teens or just past the twenty mark.

"The woman beauty at fifty is less in evidence than the handsome feminine in her 'teens or below the age of thirty. But I have seen handsome women at fifty; women whose features, whose personalities and whose physical development struck me as being amazingly handsome.

"From my view I don't think dress has much to do with good looks. The true lover of beauty gazes and can enthuse over cut of features and tint of complexion without dwelling on clothes. I consider a woman between the age of eighteen and twenty to be in the bloom of youth. Naturally, youth is attractive; it is like a rose in its brilliancy beneath a light morning dew."

UNMISTAKABLE EVIDENCE.

"Those seeds you sold me for flower seeds were nothing but weed seeds."

"Come up, have they?"

"Of course not; I only planted them day before yesterday."

"Then how do you know they are weed seeds?"

"The neighbors' chickens won't dig them up."

PLANNING AND PLANNING.

"I am planning a trip to the Panama canal."

"That so? So is President Wilson."

"But the trip he is planning is altogether different from the one I am planning."

"That so?"

"Yes, he's going."

WRITING THAT PAYS.

"What does this young fellow write? I won't have my daughter married to a starving author."

"Off the handle, as usual, dad. That young chap wrote $400,000 worth of life insurance last years."

A FREQUENT HAPPENING.

"We don't do as we should. For one thing, we are told to love our enemies."

"A great many of us live up to that. Didn't you ever notice a couple of society leaders kissing each other?"

SHEEP TO CLEAN UP NEGLECTED PLACES

Typical Cheviot Sheep.

There should be a few sheep on every farm. It is always admitted that a few horses, or a few cattle, a few pigs and some poultry must be kept on every farm because they are necessary and economical—why not sheep? If the dogs bother the sheep, shoot the dogs. Perhaps, says a bulletin issued by the organization of Illinois Farmers' Institutes, the chief reason for not raising more sheep is that most people do not understand them, but they are easily understood when one begins to deal with them.

A farmer in southern Illinois told the writer that his flock paid 85.7 per cent. on the investment. He said that the lambs each year sell for as much as the mothers cost and that the wool pays the cost of keep. Each year the flock produces as many lambs as there are ewes. A 100-pound lamb sells for seven dollars, as much as the mother cost. The mother will shear a nine-pound fleece that will sell for $1.80, and this will pay for the keep of the ewe and the lamb. The average ewe will weigh 120 pounds, and at five cents will bring six dollars, a profit of 85.7 per cent. on the investment.

Sheep delight to clean up neglected places—in the potato patch, the pig lots, the stubblefield, fence rows and everywhere. In Minnesota it was found that out of 480 kinds of weeds there were only fifty kinds that sheep would not eat.

The best time to sell a sheep is when it is a lamb. If it weighs 80 pounds, is fat and has the quality, it will sell as a prime lamb at any season of the year. This is the popular weight for a market lamb, but it must be fat; if it is not fat it will be discriminated against. Alfalfa hay and a little grain or corn silage is a good ration for use in finishing lambs for market. The quality of a lamb is indicated by short legs, fine feet and compact form.

Male lambs should receive attention when from eight to sixteen days old, and neglect means that the lambs will bring less money on the market.

With a meat animal shortage of several million head in this country, and with the price of meat fast putting it out of the reach of some of us, there can be no doubt that the sheep industry of Illinois will be profitable for many years to come, and a few sheep on every farm will help to decrease the shortage, clean up waste places, conserve fertility and increase the bank account.

Experiments carried on with cattle showed that cattle given plenty of water with their pasture contained more moisture and less dry matter than did the carcasses of cattle given pasture, but no additional moisture. It is a generally accepted principle of feeding that it costs more and more to produce meat as the moisture decreases and the dry matter increases. From this we are able to deduce the fact that it costs less to grow the steers that had plenty of water, and so made watery carcasses, than it did to grow the steers that had no water other than that in their food and reproduced a dry carcass.

What is true in the cases of steers would hold equally true in the case of sheep. Sheep given plenty of water will produce mutton more cheaply than will those deprived of it. Muscle expansion will be more active in the one case than in the other, and that is another reason why mutton production would be cheaper.

There is considerable water in any of the pasture crops that sheep eat, and they get still more moisture from the dew that collects on the grass blades in early morning and late evening; but from these two sources, while it gets enough water to keep it alive, a sheep still does not get enough water to keep it in the very best growing condition nor to keep all its bodily processes going on in the most effective manner possible.

There is not an organ in the body that can function properly without water to aid it. Being one of the chief constituents of blood, water is carried to every part of the system, and not alone helps it in getting its nourishment, but also in ridding it of its impurities. It is obvious that a large amount of water must be necessary to keep the sheep doing well. Enough is not gotten with the food, even in summer, and this amount should be supplemented by all that the sheep will drink when given constant access to it.

SEVERAL SUMMER FEEDING PROBLEMS

Intelligent Provision Gives Substantial Advantages to Live Stock Farmer.

Although the question of summer feeding has become one of the most important in the country, so far as many farmers are concerned, there are many who, in my opinion, miss some of the main points altogether. An intelligent provision for summer feeding gives substantial advantages to the farmer.

Less land is used for pasturage and consequently the percentage of waste is reduced. If there is a saving in the amount of land it simply means the use of less capital in this branch of agriculture.

In other words a farm of 100 acres should yield as good results as one of 150 acres under the old methods.

Of still greater importance perhaps is the matter of keeping up the milk supply to contract requirements and that of maintaining the growth and strength of live stock generally.

In the early part of the season when pasturage growth is rapid animals waste fully as much fodder as they consume, but by midsummer the dry weather is pretty sure to curtail the growth of grass to such an extent that the milk supply is lessened and flesh and growth are impaired.

The conclusion is that the farmer should not depend on pasturage after the first of July and therefore only so much land should be devoted to grazing as may be needed in the most favorable part of the season.

The problem of supplying summer fodder can easily be settled by the cultivation of the part of the pasture land which is saved. Young stock will then obtain uniform growth while by the same means a dairy will keep up its milk supply.

Should the whole season prove favorable for pasturage much of the fodder raised for summer feeding may be sold in the market or the dairy may be enlarged.

A silo is a good auxiliary in providing for either summer or winter feeding and there are various methods along the line of intensive farming which will enable owners of cattle to use less land and at the same time attain the results desired.

A crop of rye can be cut for hay between May 20 and June 1 and millet should be seeded in the same field by July 1, thus insuring an extra crop on the ground.

Fodder corn may also be grown in the latter part of the summer on a field that has produced rye. These late crops are a valuable addition to the winter supply.

There are various methods by which the owners of live stock can secure double crops without wearing out the land.

Alfalfa averages three cuttings each season, the first crop being ready early in June in the more northern sections. This is one of the very best fodder crops for dairy cows after it has been partly cured.

It is unwise to allow cattle to forage on alfalfa, as it is likely to cause bloating, and at any rate the waste from trampling is large.

It is the business of the farmer to plan months ahead for his winter fodder and when this point is settled in his mind he will be free to give such attention to summer feeding as the state of his pasture makes necessary.

GOOD CULTIVATION IN POTATO PATCH

Cultivator Should Be Kept Going and if Bugs Appear Spray With Paris Green.

Keep the cultivator going in the potato patch, keeping away far enough at the last to prevent injury to the growing tubers.

If bugs attack the crop, spray with paris green. No plant can grow without leaves, and when the potato has been defoliated that ends it.

If blight attacks the plants, spray with Bordeaux mixture, says Spray Calendar. Blight is as fatal as the potato bug. It is now well known that potato rot is a disease that starts in the plant above ground, so it is important that the tops be kept in vigorous condition until late in the summer. They will continue to grow tubers clear into September, if given a chance. But how common it is to see the vines all dead with blight in August.

Stunts Growth.

Do not let any fruit ripen on the small fruit plants set out this year. Premature fruit stunts the growth.

THE GOLD BRICK

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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TEN thousand dollars a year! Neil Kittrell left the office of the Morning Telegraph in a daze. He was insensible of the raw February air, heedless of sloppy pavements; the gray day had suddenly turned gold. He could not realize it all at once; ten thousand a year—for him and Edith! His heart swelled with love of Edith; she had sacrificed so much to become the wife of a man who had tried to make an artist of himself, and of whom fate, or economic determinism, or something, had made a cartoonist. What a surprise for her! He must hurry home.

In the swelling of his heart he felt a love not only of Edith but of the whole world. The people he met seemed dear to him; he felt friendly with every one, and beamed on perfect strangers with broad, cheerful smiles. He stopped to buy some flowers for Edith—daffodils, or tulips, which promised spring, and he took the daffodils, because the girl said:

"I think yellow is such a spirituelle color, don't you?" and inclined her head in a most artistic manner.

But daffodils, after all, which would have been much the day before, seemed insufficient in the light of new prosperity, and Kittrell bought a large azalea, beautiful in its graceful spread of pink blooms.

Kittrell and the azalea bowled along Claybourne avenue; he leaned back on the cushions, and adopted the expression of ennui appropriate to that thoroughfare. Would Edith now prefer Claybourne Avenue? With ten thousand a year they could, perhaps—and yet, at first it would be best not to put on airs, but to go right on as they were, in the flat. Then the thought came to him that now, as the cartoonist on the Telegraph, his name would become as well known in Claybourne Avenue as it had been in the homes of the poor and humble during his years on the Post. Could he make new friends here, where the cartoons he drew and the Post that printed them had been contemned, if not despised? His mind flew back to the dingy office of the Post; to the boys there, the whole good-natured, happy-go-lucky gang; and to Hardy—ah, Hardy!—who had been so good to him, and given him his big chance, had taken such pains and interest, helping him with ideas and suggestions, criticism and sympathy. To tell Hardy that he was going to leave him, here on the eve of the campaign—and Clayton, the mayor, he would have to tell him, too—oh, the devil! Why must he think of these things now?

After all, when he had reached home, and had run upstairs with the news and the azalea, Edith did not seem delighted.

"But, dearie, business is business," he argued, "and we need the money!"

"Yes, I know; doubtless you're right. Only please don't say 'business is business;' it isn't like you, and—"

"But think what it will mean—ten thousand a year!"

"Oh, Neil, I've lived on ten thousand a year before, and I never had half the fun that I had when we were getting along on twelve hundred."

"Yes, but then we were always dreaming of the day when I'd make a lot; we lived on that hope, didn't we?"

Edith laughed. "You used to say we lived on love."

"You're not serious." He turned to gaze moodily out of the window. And then she left the azalea, and perched on the flat arm of his chair.

"Dearest," she said, "I am serious. I know all this means to you. We're human, and we don't like to 'chip at crusts like Hindus,' even for the sake of youth and art. I never had illusions about love in a cottage and all that. Only, dear, I have been happy, so very happy, with you, because—well, because I was living in an atmosphere of honest purpose, honest ambition, and honest desire to do some good thing in the world. I had never known such an atmosphere before. At home, you know, father and Uncle James and the boys—well, it was all money, money, money with them, and they couldn't understand why I—"

"Could marry a poor newspaper artist! That's just the point."

She put her hand to his lips.

"Now dear! If they couldn't understand, so much the worse for them. If they thought it meant sacrifice to me, they were mistaken. I have been happy in this flat; only—" she leaned back and inclined her head with her eyes asquint—"only the paper in this room is atrocious; it's a typical landlord's selection—McGraw picked it out. You see what it means to be merely rich."

She was so pretty thus that he kissed her, and then she went on:

"And so, dear, if I didn't seem to be as impressed and delighted as you hoped to find me, it is because I was thinking of Mr. Hardy and the poor, dear, common little Post, and then—of Mr. Clayton. Did you think of him?"

"Yes."

"You'll have to—to cartoon him?"

"I suppose so."

The fact he had not allowed himself to face was close to both of them, and the subject was dropped until, just as he was going downtown—this time to break the news to Hardy—he went into the room he sarcastically said he might begin to call his studio, now that he was getting ten thousand a year, to look for a sketch he had promised Nolan for the sporting page. And there on his drawing board was an unfinished cartoon. He had begun it a few days before to use on the occasion of Clayton's renomination. It had been a labor of love, and Kittrell suddenly realized how good it was. He had put into it all of his belief in Clayton, all of his devotion to the cause for which Clayton toiled and sacrificed, and in the simple lines he experienced the artist's ineffable felicity; he had shown how good, how noble, how true a man Clayton was. All at once he realized the sensation the cartoon would produce, how it would delight and hearten Clayton's followers, how it would touch Clayton. It would be a tribute to the man and the friendship, but now a tribute broken, unfinished. Kittrell gazed a moment longer, and in that moment Edith came.

"The dear, healthful soul!" she exclaimed softly. "Neil, it is wonderful. It is not a cartoon; it is a portrait. It shows what you might do with a brush."

Kittrell could not speak, and he turned the drawing board to the wall.

Kittrell found the task of telling Hardy just as difficult as he expected it to be, but by some mercy it did not last long. Explanation had not been necessary; he had only to make the first hesitating approaches, and Hardy understood. Hardy was, in a way, hurt; Kittrell saw that, and rushed to his own defense:

"I hate to go, old man. I don't like it a little bit—but, you know, business is business, and we need the money."

After he had made the break it did not seem so bad as he had anticipated. At first things went on smoothly enough. The campaign had not opened, and he was free to exercise his talents outside the political field.

But March came, and the politicians began to bluster like the season. Late one afternoon he was on his way to the office with a cartoon, the first in which he had seriously to attack Clayton. Benson, the managing editor of the Telegraph, had conceived it, and Kittrell had worked on it that day in sickness of heart. Every lying line of this new presentation of Clayton had cut him like some biting acid; but he had worked on, trying to reassure himself with the argument that he was a mere agent, devoid of personal responsibility. But it had been hard, and then Edith, after her custom, had asked to see it, he had said:

"Oh, you don't want to see it; it's no good."

"Is it of—him?" she had asked.

And when he nodded she had gone away without another word. Now, as he hurried through the crowded streets, he was conscious that it was no good, indeed; and he was divided between the artist's regret and the friend's joy in the fact. But it made him tremble. Was his hand to forget its cunning? And then, suddenly, he heard a familiar voice, and there beside him, with his hand on his shoulder, stood the mayor.

"Why, Neil, my boy, how are you?" he said, and he took Kittrell's hand as warmly as ever. For a moment Kittrell was relieved, and then his heart sank; for he had a quick realization that it was the coward within him that felt the relief, and the man the sickness. If Clayton had reproached him, or cut him, it would have made it easier; but Clayton did none of these things, and Kittrell was irresistibly drawn to the subject himself.

"You heard of my—new job?" he asked.

"Yes," said Clayton, "I heard."

"Well—" Kittrell began.

"I'm sorry," Clayton said.

"So was I," Kittrell hastened to say. "But I felt it—well, a duty, some way—to Edith. You know—we—need the money." And he gave the cynical laugh that went with the argument.

"What does she think? Does she feel that way about it?"

Kittrell laughed, not cynically now, but uneasily and with embarrassment, for Clayton's blue eyes were on him, those eyes that could look into men and understand them so.

"Of course you know," Kittrell went on nervously, "there is nothing personal in this. We newspaper fellows simply do what we are told; we obey orders like soldiers, you know. With the policy of the paper we have nothing to do. Just like Dick Jennings, who was a red-hot free-trader and used to write free-trade editorials for the Times—he went over to the Telegraph you remember, and writes all those protection arguments."

The mayor did not seem to be interested in Dick Jennings, or in the ethics of his profession.

"Of course, you know I'm for you, Mr. Clayton, just exactly as I've always been. I'm going to vote for you."

This did not seem to interest the mayor, either.

"And, maybe you know—I thought, perhaps," he snatched at this bright new idea that had come to him just in the nick of time, "that I might help you by my cartoons in the Telegraph; that is, I might keep them from being as bad as they might—"

"But that wouldn't be dealing fairly with your new employers, Neil," the mayor said.

Kittrell was making more and more a mess of this whole miserable business, and he was basely glad when they reached the corner.

"Well, good-by, my boy," said the mayor, as they parted. "Remember me to the little woman."

When he turned in his cartoon, Benson scanned it a moment, cocked his head this side and that, puffed his brier pipe, and finally said:

"I'm afraid this is hardly up to you. This figure of Clayton, here—it hasn't got the stuff in it. You want to show him as he is. We want the people to know what a four-flushing, hypnotical, demagogical blatherskite he is—with all his rot about the people and their damned rights!"

Benson was all unconscious of the inconsistency of having concern for a people he so despised, and Kittrell did not observe it, either. He was on the point of defending Clayton, but he restrained himself and listened to Benson's suggestions. He remained at the office for two hours, trying to change the cartoon to Benson's satisfaction, with a growing hatred of the work and a disgust with himself that now and then almost drove him to mad destruction.

"Well, it'll have to do," said Benson, as he looked it over; "but let's have a little more to the next one. Damn it! I wish I could draw. I'd cartoon the crook!"

In default of which ability, Benson set himself to write one of those savage editorials in which he poured out on Clayton that venom of which he seemed to have such an inexhaustible supply.

But on one point Benson was right; Kittrell was not up to himself. As the campaign opened, as the city was swept with the excitement of it, with meetings at noon-day and at night, office-seekers flying about in automobiles, walls covered with pictures of candidates, hand-bills scattered in the streets to swirl in the wild March winds, and men quarreling over whether Clayton or Ellsworth should be mayor, Kittrell had to draw a political cartoon each day; and as he struggled with his work, less and less the old joy came to cheer and spur him on. To read the ridicule, the abuse, which the Telegraph heaped on Clayton, the distortion of facts concerning his candidature, the unfair reports of his meetings, sickened him, and more than all, he was filled with disgust as he tried to match in caricature these libels of the man he so loved and honored. It was bad enough to have to flatter Clayton's opponent, to picture him as a noble, disinterested character, ready to sacrifice himself for the public weal. Into his pictures of this man, attired in the long black coat of conventional respectability, with the smug face of pharisaism, he could get nothing but cant and hypocrisy; but in his caricatures of Clayton there was that which pained him worse—disloyalty, untruth, and now and then, to the discerning few who knew the tragedy of Kittrell's soul, there was pity. And thus his work declined in value; lacking all sincerity, all faith in itself or its purpose, it became false, uncertain, full of jarring notes, and, in short, never once rang true. As for Edith, she never discussed his work now; she spoke of the campaign little, and yet he knew she was deeply concerned, and she grew hot with resentment at the methods of the Telegraph. Her only consolation was derived from the Post, which, of course, supported Clayton; and the final drop of bitterness in Kittrell's cup of woe came one evening when he realized that she was following with sympathetic interest the cartoons in that paper.

For the Post had a new cartoonist, Banks, a boy whom Hardy had picked up somewhere and was training to the work Kittrell had laid down. To Kittrell there was a cruel fascination in the progress Banks was making; he watched it with a critical, professional eye, at first with amusement, then with surprise, and now at last, in the discovery of Edith's interest, with a keen jealousy of which he was ashamed.

Meanwhile Clayton was gaining ground. It was less than two weeks before election. The campaign waxed more and more bitter, and as the forces opposed to him foresaw defeat, they became ugly in spirit, and desperate.

One morning at breakfast, as Edith read the Telegraph, Kitrell saw the tears well slowly in her brown eyes.

"Oh," she said, "it is shameful!" She clenched her little fists. "Oh, if I were only a man I'd—" She could not in her impotent feminine rage say what she would do; she could only grind her teeth. Kittrell bent his head over his plate; his coffee choked him.

"Dearest," she said presently, in another tone, "tell me, how is he? Do you—ever see him? Will he win?"

"No, I never see him. But he'll win; I wouldn't worry."

That afternoon, in the car, he heard no talk but of the election; and downtown, in a cigar store where he stopped for cigarettes, he heard some men talking mysteriously, in the hollow voice of rumor, of some sensation, some scandal. It alarmed him, and as he went into the office he met Manning, the Telegraph's political man.

"Tell me, Manning," Kittrell said, "how does it look?"

"Damn bad for us."

"For us?"

"Well, for our mob of burglars and second-story workers here—the gang we represent." He took a cigarette from the box Kittrell was opening.

"And will he win?"

"Will he win?" said Manning, exhaling the words on the thin level stream of smoke that came from his lungs. "Will he win? In a walk, I tell you. He's got 'em beat to a standstill right now. That's the dope."

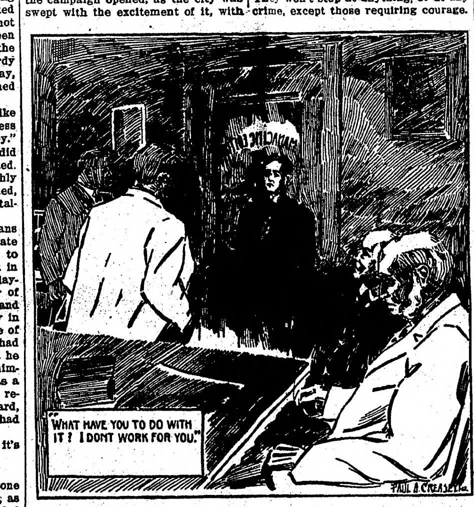
"But what about this story of—"

"Aw, that's all a pipe-dream of Burns'. I'm running it in the morning, but it's nothing; it's a shine. They're big fools to print it. But it's their last card; they're desperate. They won't stop at anything, or at any crime, except those requiring courage. Burns is in there with Benson now; so is Salton, and old man Glenn, and the rest of the bunco family. They're framing it up. When I saw old Glenn go in, with his white side-whiskers, I knew the widow and the orphan were in danger again, and that he was going bravely to the front for 'em. Say, that young Banks is comin', isn't he? That's a peach, that cartoon of his tonight."

Kittrell went on down the hall to the art room to wait until Benson should be free. But it was not long until he was sent for, and as he entered the managing editor's room he was instantly sensible of the somber atmosphere of a grave and solemn council of war. Benson introduced him to Glenn, the banker, to Salton, the party boss, and to Burns, the president of the street car company; and as Kittrell sat down he looked about him, and could scarcely repress a smile as he recalled Manning's estimate of Glenn. The old man sat there, as solemn and unctuous as ever he had in his pew at church. Benson, red of face, was more plainly perturbed, but Salton was as reserved, as immobile, as inscrutable as ever, his narrow, pointed face, with its vulpine expression, being perhaps paler than usual. Benson had on his desk before him the cartoon Kittrell had finished that day.

"Mr. Kittrell," Benson began, "we've been talking over the political situation, and I was showing these gentlemen this cartoon. It isn't, I fear, in your best style; it lacks the force, the argument, we'd like just at this time. That isn't the Telegraph Clayton, Mr. Kittrell." He pointed with the amber stem of his pipe. "Not at all. Clayton is a strong, smart, unscrupulous, dangerous man! We've reached a crisis in this campaign; if we can't turn things in the next three days, we're lost, that's all; we might as well face it. Tomorrow we make an important revelation concerning the character of Clayton, and we want to follow it up the morning after by a cartoon that will be a stunner, a clincher. We have discussed it here among ourselves, and this is our idea."

Benson drew a crude, bald outline, indicating the cartoon they wished Kittrell to draw. The idea was so coarse, so brutal, so revolting, that Kittrell stood aghast, and, as he stood, he was aware of Salton's little eyes fixed on him. Benson waited; they all waited.


"WHAT HAVE YOU TO DO WITH IT? I DONT WORK FOR YOU."
PAUL A. CREASEY

"Well," said Benson, "what do you think of it?"

Kittrell paused an instant, and then said:

"I won't draw it; that's what I think of it."

Benson flushed angrily and looked up at him.

"We are paying you a very large salary, Mr. Kittrell, and your work, if you will pardon me, has not been up to what we were led to expect."

"You are quite right, Mr. Benson but I can't draw that cartoon."

"Well, great God!" yelled Burns, "what have we got here—a gold brick?" He rose with a vivid sneer on his red face, plunged his hands in his pockets and took two or three nervous strides across the room. Kittrell looked at him, and slowly his eyes blazed out of a face that had gone white on the instant.

"What did you say, sir?" he demanded.

Burns thrust his red face, with its prognathic jaw, menacingly toward Kittrell.

"I said that in you we'd got a gold brick."

"You?" said Kittrell. "What have you to do with it? I don't work for you."

"You don't? Well, I guess it's us that puts up—"

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" said Glenn, waving a white, pacificatory hand.

"Yes, let me deal with this, if you please," said Benson, looking hard at Burns. The street car man sneered again, then, in ostentatious contempt, looked out the window. And in the stillness Benson continued:

"Mr. Kittrell, think a minute. Is your decision final?"

"It is final, Mr. Benson," said Kittrell. "And as for you, Burns," he glared angrily at the man, "I wouldn't draw that cartoon for all the dirty money that all the bribing street car companies in the world could put into Mr. Glenn's bank here. Good evening, gentlemen."

It was not until he stood again in his own home that Kittrell felt the physical effects which the spiritual squalor of such a scene was certain to produce in a nature like his.

"Neil! What is the matter?" Edith fluttered toward him in alarm.

He sank into a chair, and for a moment he looked as if he would faint, but he looked wanly up at her and said:

"Nothing; I'm all right; just a little weak. I've gone through a sickening, horrible scene—"

"Dearest!"

"And I'm off the Telegraph—and a man once more!"

He bent over, with his elbows on his knees, his head in his hands, and when Edith put her calm, caressing hand on his brow, she found that it was moist from nervousness. Presently he was able to tell her the whole story.

"It was after all, Edith, a fitting conclusion to my experience on the Telegraph. I suppose, though, that to people who are used to ten thousand a year such scenes are nothing at all." She saw in this trace of his old humor that he was himself again, and she hugged his head to her bosom.

"Oh, dearest," she said, "I'm proud of you—and happy again."

They were, indeed, both happy, happier than they had been for weeks.

The next morning after breakfast, she saw by his manner, by the humorous, almost comical expression about his eyes, that he had an idea. In this mood of satisfaction—this mood that comes too seldom in the artist's life—she knew it was wise to let him alone. And he lighted his pipe and went to work. She heard him now and then, singing or whistling or humming; she scented his pipe, then cigarettes; then, at last, after two hours, he called in a loud, triumphant tone:

"Oh, Edith!"

She was at the door in an instant, and, waving his hand grandly at the drawing board, he turned to her with that expression which connotes the greatest joy gods or mortals can know—the joy of beholding one's own work and finding it good. He had, as she saw, returned to the cartoon of Clayton he had laid aside when the tempter came; and now it was finished. Its simple lines revealed Clayton's character, as the sufficient answer to all the charges the Telegraph might make against him. Edith leaned against the door and looked long and critically.

"It was fine before," she said presently; "it's better now. Before it was a portrait of the man; this shows his soul."

"Well, it's how he looks to me," said Neil, "after a month in which to appreciate him."

When Kittrell entered the office of the Post the boys greeted him with delight, for there had been rumors of the break which the absence of a "Kit" cartoon in the Telegraph that morning had confirmed. But, if Hardy was surprised, his surprise was swallowed up in his joy, and Kittrell was grateful to him for the delicacy with which he touched the subject that consumed the newspaper and political world with curiosity.

"I'm glad, Kit," was all that he said. "You know that."

Then he forgot everything in the cartoon, and he showed his instant recognition of its significance by snatching out his watch, pushing a button, and saying to Garland, who came to the door in his shirtsleeves:

"Tell Nic to hold the first edition for a five-column first-page cartoon. And send this up right away."

They had a last look at it before it went, and after gazing a moment in silence Hardy said:

"It's the greatest thing you ever did, Kit, and it comes at the psychological moment. It'll elect him."

"Oh, he was elected, anyhow."

Hardy shook his head, and in the movement Kittrell saw how the strain of the campaign had told on him. "No, he wasn't; the way they've been hammering him is something fierce; and the Telegraph—well, your cartoons and all, you know."

"But my cartoons in the Telegraph were rotten. Any work that is not sincere, not intellectually honest—"

Hardy interrupted him:

"Yes; but, Kit, you're so good that your rotten is better than 'most anybody's best." He smiled, and Kittrell blushed and looked away.

Hardy was right. The "Kit" cartoon, back in the Post, created its sensation, and after it appeared the political reporters said it had started a landslide to Clayton; that the betting was 3 to 1 and no takers, and that it was all over but the shouting.

That night, as they were at dinner, the telephone rang, and in a minute Neil knew by Edith's excited and delighted reiteration of "yes," "yes," who had called up. And then he heard her say:

"Indeed I will; I'll come every night and sit in the front seat."

When Kittrell displaced Edith at the telephone, he heard the voice of John Clayton, lower in register and somewhat husky after four weeks' speaking, but more musical than ever in Kittrell's ears when it said:

"I just told the little woman, Neil, that I didn't know how to say it, so I wanted her to thank you for me. It was beautiful in you, and I wish I were worthy of it; it was simply your own good soul expressing itself."

And it was the last delight to Kittrell to hear that voice and to know that all was well.

But one question remained unsettled. Kittrell had been on the Telegraph a month, and his contract differed from that ordinarily made by the members of a newspaper staff in that he was paid by the year, though in monthly installments. Kittrell knew that he had broken his contract on grounds which the sordid law would not see or recognize and the average court think absurd, and that the Telegraph might legally refuse to pay him at all. He hoped the Telegraph would do this! But it did not; on the contrary, he received the next day a check for his month's work. He held it up for Edith's inspection.

"Of course, I'll have to send it back," he said.

"Certainly."

"Do you think me quixotic?"

"Well, we're poor enough as it is—let's have some luxuries; let's be quixotic until after election, at least."

"Sure," said Neil; "just what I was thinking. I'm going to do a cartoon every day for the Post until election day, and I'm not going to take a cent. I don't want to crowd Banks out, you know, and I want to do my part for Clayton and the cause, and do it, just once, for the pure love of the thing."

Those last days of the campaign were, indeed, luxuries to Kittrell and to Edith, days of work and fun and excitement. All day Kittrell worked on his cartoons, and on the evening they went to Clayton's meetings. The experience was a revelation to them both—the crowds, the waiting for the singing of the automobile's siren, the wild cheers that greeted Clayton, and then his speech, his appeals to the best there was in men. He had never made such speeches, and long afterward Edith could hear those cheers and see the faces of those workingmen aglow with the hope, the passion, the fervent religion of democracy. And those days came to their glad climax that night when they met at the office of the Post to receive the returns.

Late in the evening Clayton had made his way, somehow unnoticed, through the crowd, and entered the office. He was happy in the great triumph he would not accept as personal, claiming it always for the cause; but as he dropped into the chair Hardy pushed toward him, they all saw how weary he was.

Just at that moment the roar in the street below swelled to a mighty crescendo, and Hardy cried:

"Look!"

They ran to the window. The boys upstairs who were manipulating the stereopticon had thrown on the screen an enormous picture of Clayton, the portrait Kittrell had drawn for his cartoon.

"Will you say now there isn't the personal note in it?" Edith asked.

Clayton glanced out the window, across the dark, surging street, at the picture.

"Oh, it's not me they're cheering for," he said; "it's for Kit, here."

"Well, perhaps some of it's for him," Edith admitted, loyally.

They were silent, seized irresistibly by the emotion that mastered the mighty crowd in the dark streets below. Edith was strangely moved. Presently she could speak:

"Is there anything sweeter in life than to know that you have done a good thing—and done it well?"

"Yes," said Clayton, "just one: to have a few friends who understand."

"You are right," said Edith. "It is so with art, and it must be so with life; it makes an art of life."

It was dark enough there by the window for her to slip her hand into that of Neil, who had been musing silently on the crowd.

"I can never say again," she said softly, "that those people are not worth sacrifice. They are worth all; they are everything; they are the hope of the world; and their longings and their needs, and the possibility of bringing them to pass, are all that give significance to life."

"That's what America is for," said Clayton, "and it's worth while to be allowed to help even in a little way to make, as old Walt says, 'a nation of friends, of equals.'"

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the scandalmongers of the town.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Lem me!" Jakey pleaded, with fine admiration.

"Well, I rather guess not!" cried Bob. "Think I'll refuse Fran's first request?" He sped upstairs, uncommonly light of foot.

"Now," whispered Fran wickedly, "let's run off and leave him."

"I'm with you!" Abbott whispered boyishly.

They burst from the building like a storm, Fran laughing musically, Abbott laughing joyously, Jakey laughing loudest of all. They sallied down the front walk under the artillery fire of hostile eyes from the green veranda They continued merry. Jakey even swaggered, fancying himself a part of it; he regretted his short trousers

When Robert Clinton overtook them, he was red and breathless, but Fran's beribboned hat was clutched triumphantly in his hand. It was he who first discovered the ambuscade. He suddenly remembered, looked across the street, then fell, desperately wounded. The shots would have passed unheeded over Abbott's head, had not Fran called his attention to the ambuscade.

"It's a good thing," she said innocently, "that you're not holding my hand—" and she nodded toward the boarding house. Abbott looked, and turned for one despairing glance at Bob; the latter was without sign of life.

"What shall we do?" inquired Fran, as they halted ridiculously. "If we run for it, it'll make things worse."

"Oh, Lord, yes!" groaned Bob; "don't make a bolt!"

Abbott pretended not to understand. "Come on, Fran, I shall go home with you." His fighting blood was up. In his face was no surrender, no, not even to Grace Noir. "Come," he persisted, with dignity.

"How jolly!" Fran exclaimed. "Shall we go through the grove?—that's the longest way."

"Then let us go that way," responded Abbott stubbornly.

"Abbott," the school director warned, "you'd better come on over to my place—I'm going there this instant to—to get a cup of tea. It'll be best for you, old fellow, you listen to me, now—you need a little er—a—some—a little stimulant."

"No," Abbott returned definitely. He had done nothing wrong, and he resented the accusing glances from across the way. "No, I'm going with Fran."

"And don't you bother about him," Fran called after the retreating chairman of the board, "he'll have stimulant enough."

CHAPTER XI.

The New Bridge at Midnight.

It was almost time for summer vacation. Like all conscientious superintendents of public schools, Abbott Ashton found the closing week especially fatiguing. Examinations were nerve-testing, and correction of examination papers called for late hours over the lamp. Ashton had fallen into the reprehensible habit of bolting from the boarding house, after the last paper had been graded, no matter how late the night, and making his way rapidly from town as if to bathe his soul in country solitude. Like all reprehensible habits this one was presently to revenge itself by getting the "professor" into trouble.

One beautiful moonlight night, he was nearing the suburbs, when he made a discovery. The discovery was twofold: First, that the real cause of his nightly wanderings was not altogether a weariness of mental toil; second, that he had, for some time, been trying to escape from the thought of F[illegible] had not known this. He had simply run, asking no questions. It was when he suddenly discovered Fran in the flesh, as she slipped along a crooked alley, gliding in shadows, that the cause of much sleeplessness was made tangible.

Abbott was greatly disturbed. Why should Fran be stealthily darting down side-alleys at midnight? The wonder suggested its corollary—why was he running as from some intangible enemy? But now was no time for introspection, and he set himself the task of solving the new mystery. As Fran merged from the mouth of the alley, Abbott dived into its bowels, but when he reached the next street, no Fran was to be seen.

Had she darted into one of the scattered cabins that composed the fringe of Littleburg? At the mere thought, he felt a nameless shrinking of the heart, Surely not. But could she possibly, however fleet of foot, have rounded the next corner before his coming into the light? Abbott sped along the street that he might know the truth, though he realized that the less he saw of Fran the better. However, the thought of her being alone in the outskirts of the village, most assuredly without her guardian's knowledge, seemed to call him to duty. Call or no call, he went.

It seemed to him a long time before he reached the corner. He darted around it—yonder sped Fran like a thin shadow racing before the moon. She ran. Abbott ran. It was like a foot-race without spectators.

At last she reached the bridge spanning a ravine in whose far depths murmured a little stream. The bridge was new, built to replace the footbridge upon which Abbott and Fran had stood on the night of the tent-meeting. Was it possible that the superintendent of instruction was about to venture a second time across this ravine with the same girl, under the same danger of misunderstanding, revealed by similar glory of moonlight? Conscience whispered that it would not be enough simply to warn; he should escort her to Hamilton Gregory's very door, that he might know she had been rescued from the wide white night; and his conscience was possibly upheld by the knowledge that a sudden advent of a Miss Sapphira was morally impossible.

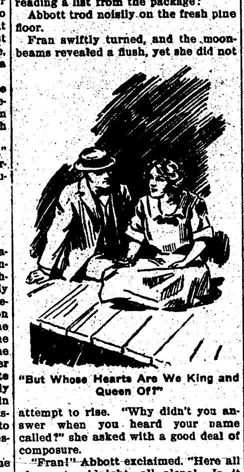
Fran's back had been toward him all the time. She was still unaware of his presence, as she paused in the middle of the bridge, and with critical eye sought a position mathematically the same from either hand-rail. Standing there, she drew a package from her bosom, hastily seated herself upon the boards, and, oblivious of surroundings, bent over the package as it rested in her lap.

Abbott, without pause, hurried up. His feet sounded on the bridge.

Fran was speaking aloud, and, on that account, did not hear him, as he came up behind her. "Grace Noir," she was saying—"Abbott Ashton—Bob Clinton — Hamilton Gregory — Mrs. Gregory—Simon Jefferson—Mrs. Jefferson—Miss Sapphira — Fran — the Devil—" She seemed to be calling the roll of her acquaintances. Was she reading a list from the package?

Abbott trod noisily on the fresh pine floor.

Fran swiftly turned, and the moonbeams revealed a flush, yet she did not attempt to rise. "Why didn't you answer when you heard your name called?" she asked with a good deal of composure.



"But Whose Hearts Are We King and Queen Of?"

"Fran!" Abbott exclaimed. "Here all alone at midnight—all alone! Is it possible?"

"No, it isn't possible," Fran returned satirically, "for I have company."

Abbott warmly urged her to hasten back home; at the same time he drew nearer and discovered that her lap was covered with playing-cards.

"But you musn't stay here," he said imperatively. "Let us go at once."

"Just as soon as I tell the fortunes. Of course I wouldn't go to all this trouble for nothing. Now look. This card is Fran—the queen of hearts This one is Simon Jefferson—and this one is Bob. And you—but it's no use telling all of them. Now; we want to see who's going to marry."

Abbott spoke in his most authoritative tone: "Fran! Get up and come with me before somebody sees you here. This is not only ridiculous, it's wrong and dreadfully imprudent."

Fran looked up with flashing eyes. "I won't!" she cried. "Not till I've told the fortunes. I'm not the girl to go away until she's done what she came to do." Then she added mildly, "Abbott, I just had to say it in that voice, so you'd know I meant it. Don't be cross with me."

She shuffled the cards.

"But why must you stay out here to do it?" he groaned.

"Because this is a new bridge. I'd hate to be a professor, and not know that it has to be in the middle of a new bridge, at midnight, over running water, in the moonlight. Now you keep still and be nice; I want to see who's going to get married. Here is Grace Noir, and here is Fran . . . ."

"And where am I?" asked Abbott, in an awed voice, as he bent down.

Fran wouldn't tell him.

He bent over. "Oh, I see, I see!" he cried. "This is me—" he drew a card from the pack—"the king of hearts." He held it triumphantly. "Well. And you are the queen of hearts, you said."

"Maybe I am," said Fran, rather breathlessly, "but whose hearts are we king and queen of? That's what I want to find out." And she showed her teeth at him.

"We can draw and see," he suggested, sinking upon one knee. "And yet, since you're the queen and I'm the king, it must be each other's hearts—"

He stopped abruptly at sight of her crimsoned cheeks.

"That doesn't always follow," Fran told him hastily; "not by any means. For here are other queens. See the queen of spades? Maybe you'll get her. Maybe you want her. You see, she either goes to you, or to the next card."

"But I don't want any queen of spades," Abbott declared. He drew the next card, and exclaimed dramatically, "Saved, saved! Here's Bob. Give her to Bob Clinton."

"Oh, Abbott!" Fran exclaimed, looking at him with starlike eyes and rose-like cheeks, making the most fascinating picture he had ever beheld at midnight under a silver moon. "Do you mean that? Remember you're on a new bridge over running water."

Abbott paused uneasily. She looked less like a child than he had ever seen her. Her body was very slight—but her face was . . . It is marvelous how much of a woman's seriousness was to be found in this girl. He rose with the consciousness that for a moment he had rather forgotten himself.

He reminded her gravely—"We are talking about cards—just cards."

"No," said Fran, not stirring, "we are talking about Grace Noir. You say you don't want her; you've already drawn yourself out. That leaves her to poor Bob—he'll have to take her, unless the joker gets the lady—the joker is named the devil . . . So the game isn't interesting any more." She threw down all the cards, and looked up, beaming. "My! but I'm glad you came."

He was fascinated and could not move, though as convinced as at the beginning that they should not linger thus. There might be fatal consequences; but the charm of the little girl seemed to temper this chill knowledge to the shorn lamb. He temporized: "Why don't you go on with your fortune-telling, little girl?"

"I just wanted to find out if Grace Noir is going to get you," she said candidly; "it doesn't matter what becomes of her. Were you ever on this bridge before?"

"Fran, Miss Grace is one of the best friends I have, and—and everybody admires her. The fact that you don't like her, shows that you are not all you ought to be."

Fran's drooping head hid her face. Was she contrite, or mocking?

Presently she looked up, her expression that of grave cheerfulness. "Now you've said what you thought you had to say," she remarked. "So that's over. Were you ever on this bridge before?"

Abbott was offended. "No."

"Good, good!" with vivacious enthusiasm. "Both of us must cross it at the same time and make a wish. Help me up—quick."

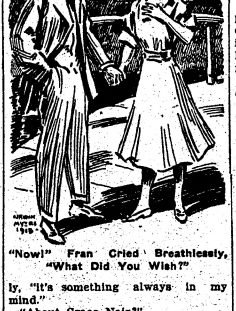
She reached up both hands, and Abbott lifted her to her feet.

"Whenever you cross a new bridge," she explained, "you must make a wish. It'll come true. Won't you do it, Abbott?"

"Of course. What a superstitious little Nonpareil! Do you hold hands?"

"Honest hands—" She held out both of hers. "Come on then. What are you going to wish, Abbott? But no, you mustn't tell till we're across. Oh, I'm just dying to know! Have you made up your mind, yet?"

"Yes, Fran," he answered indulgently, "it's something always in my mind."



"Now!" Fran Cried Breathlessly, "What Did You Wish?"

"About Grace Noir?"

"Nothing whatever about Miss Grace Noir."

"All right. I'm glad. Say this:

" 'Slow we go,
Two in a row—'

Don't talk or anything, just wish, oh, wish with all your might—

" 'With all my mind and all my heart
While we're together and after we part'—

say that."

Abbott repeated gravely:

" 'With all my mind and all my heart
While we're together and after we part.'

"What are you going to wish, Fran?"

"Sh-h-h! Mum!" whispered Fran, opening her eyes wide. With slow steps they walked side by side, shoulder to shoulder, four hands clasped. Fran's great dark eyes were set fixedly upon space as they solemnly paraded beneath the watchful moon. As Abbott watched her, the witchery of the night stole into his blood.

The last plank was crossed. "Now!" Fran cried breathlessly, "what did you wish?" Her body was quivering, her face glowing.

"That I might succeed," Abbott answered.

"Oh!" said Fran. "My! That was like a cold breath. Just wishing to be great, and famous, and useful, and rich!"

Abbott laughed as light-heartedly as if the road were not calling him away from solitudes. "Well, what did you wish, Fran?"

"That you might always be my friend, while we're together, and after we part."

"It doesn't take a new bridge to make that come true," he declared.

She looked at him solemnly. "Do you understand the responsibilities of being a friend? A friend has to assume obligations, just as when a man's elected to office, he must represent his party and his platform."

"I'll stand for you!" Abbott cried earnestly.

"Will you? Then I'm going to tell you all about myself—ready to be surprised? Friends ought to know each other. In the first place, I am eighteen years old, and in the second place I am a professional lion-trainer, and in the third place my father is—but friends don't have to know each other's fathers. Besides, maybe that's enough to start with."

"Yes," said Abbott, "it is." He paused, but she could not guess his emotions, for his face showed nothing but a sort of blankness. "I should like to take this up seriatim. You tell me you are eighteen years old?"

"—And have had lots of experience."

"Your lion-training; has it been theoretical or—"

"Mercenary," Fran responded; "real lions, real bars, real spectators, real pay days."

"But, Fran," said Abbott helplessly, "I don't understand."

"But you're going to, before I'm done with you. I tell you, I'm a show-girl, a lion-trainer, a jungler. I'm the famous Fran Nonpareil, and my carnival company has showed in most of the towns and cities of the United States. It's when I'm in my blue silks and gold stars and crimson sashes, kissing my hands to the audience, that I'm the real princess."

Abbott was unable to analyze his real emotions, and his one endeavor was to hide his perplexity. He had always treated her as if she were older than the town supposed, hence the revelation of her age did not so much matter; but lion-training was so remote from conventions that it seemed in a way almost uncanny. It seemed to isolate Fran, to set her coldly apart from the people of his world.

"I'm going home," Fran said abruptly.

He followed her mechanically, too absorbed in her revelation to think of the cards left forgotten on the bridge. From their scene of good wishes, Fran went first, head erect, arms swinging defiantly; Abbott followed, not knowing in the least what to say, or even what to think.

The moon had not been laughing at them long, before Fran looked back over her shoulder and said, as if he had spoken, "Still, I'd like for you to know about it."

He quickened his step to regain her side, but was oppressed by an odd sense of the abnormal.

"Although," she added indistinctly, "it doesn't matter."

They walked on in silence until, after prolonged hesitation, he told her quietly that he would like to hear all she felt disposed to tell.

She looked at him steadily: "Can you dilute a few words with the water of your imagination, to cover a life? I'll speak the words, if you have the imagination."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LURE OF TREASURE HUNTING

For the Sake of Romance and Adventure Do Not Discourage the Seeker of Treasure.

For the sake of romance and adventure and all that puts color into life it is to be hoped that the failure of the expedition which recently went to the Isle of Cocos in search of pirate gold will not mark the end of treasure hunting. In the interest also of the good town of Panama, where the treasure seekers are wont to outfit and buy supplies, we should point out that negative results never really proved anything. There may be gold on Cocos. There may be millions of pieces of eight and pewels galore and wine which the buccaneers, who had more than they could drink, laid aside for a rainy day. Because many treasure hunters have ransacked Cocos from end to end no man can say that the next treasure hunter will not find that for which all the others have labored and sought in vain.

Treasure hunters are of the earth's salt. They are the dreamers of great dreams, the seers of wonderful vision, the makers of romance. All the world loves or should love them. The news of the day is too much hardened with heavy reading. One wearies at last of political and social reform, of divorce and murder in sordid bar-rooms, of the cost of living and the course of the markets. There is a craving for something not so commonplace, for something less prosaic, for something which has a touch of moonshine in it. Let us not, therefore, discourage the treasure hunters with cold reason like a dash of cold water. Let us rather fan their enthusiasm and keep it forever aglow so that as long as newspapers exist there may be now and then a tale of Cocos island wedged in between the tariff and the trusts.

Such an Obvious Solution.

After Cave Johnson had served his long and brilliant career in congress and had retired to the quiet private life, he once stepped into the office of his nephew, Robert Johnson, then a young lawyer of much promise, and finding the young man engaged in writing with a gold pen, had occasion to remark upon the extravagance of the rising generation.

"Why is it," said he, "that every young man now has his gold pen, while those of my day were content to use their goosequills?"

"I suppose," replied Robert in the most innocent manner possible, "it is because there were more geese when you were a young man."

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN TORE HER CLOTHES

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Malone, N. Y., — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a lot of good. I first heard of it when I was a girl and I always said that if I ever had female trouble I would take it.

"I suffered from organic inflammation and would have spells when I would be in such pain that I would tear my clothes. One day my husband got the neighbors in to see what the matter was but they could not help me. My first thought was for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sent my husband out for it and took it until I was entirely cured. I am a woman of perfect health and my health and happiness came from Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. You may rest assured that I do all I can to recommend your wonderful medicine to my friends."—MRS. FRED STONE, Route No. 3, Malone, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No "follow up" circulars. DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Occasionally the sense of humor can be exchanged for dollars.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Silence has this advantage over speech, that you never have to take it back.

Which Is Different.

"He says he is always outspoken in his wife's presence."

"He means outalked."

French View of Women.

The life of a woman can be divided into three epochs; in the first she dreams of love, in the second she experiences it, in the third she regrets it.—Antoine Jean Casse de Saint Prosper.

Improving the Shining Hours.

Blobbs—Why do you liken Harduppa to the busy bee? He's not particularly industrious, is he?

Slobbs—Oh, no, it isn't that, but nearly every one he touches gets stung.

Overdid It.

"What's the matter?" asked the lawyer's friend. "Been in a railroad accident?"

"No. I had a jury case the other day, and I argued so elaborately for the purpose of making it appear that my client was a fool instead of a knave that I got him acquitted on that plea."

"What has that to do with your appearance?"

"He met me outside, after court had adjourned."—Judge.

CLOUDED BRAIN

Clears Up on Change to Proper Food.

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy, if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A Mich. lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting:

"A steady diet of rich, greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief.

"My brain was clouded and dull and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used.

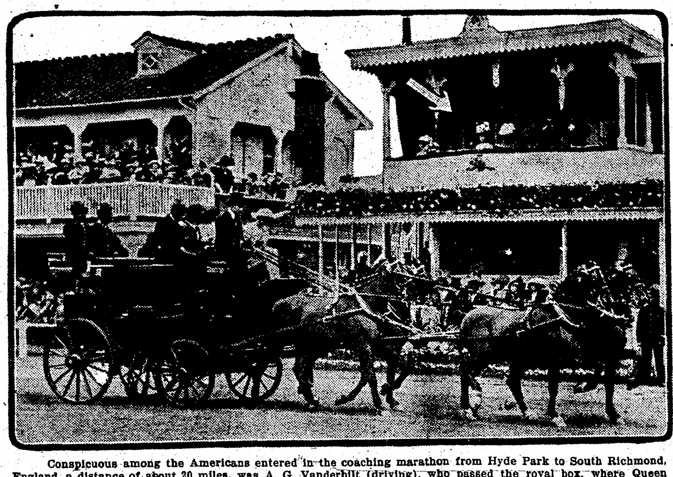
"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessings fall on the man who was inspired to write it.

"I followed directions carefully, the physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuit entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more.

"I never realize I have nerves, and my stomach and bowels are in fine condition. My brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy and which all might have, by giving proper attention to their food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

VANDERBILT DID NOT SALUTE THE QUEEN



Conspicuous among the Americans entered in the coaching marathon from Hyde Park to South Richmond, England, a distance of about 20 miles, was A. G. Vanderbilt (driving), who passed the royal box, where Queen Mary (arrow) was seated. It was noted that Mr. Vanderbilt, with whom is his wife, was the only man who passed by the queen and failed to raise his hat. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sturgis are on the seat in back of the Vanderbilts.

CALL OF OLD OCEAN

Ever Felt Since Pharaoh's Daughter's Famed Trip.

Romantic Events Have Occurred When Beauty Bathed as Everyone Does Now—Resume of Seashore Fun of Many Places.

New York.—It was some years ago that "Pharaoh's daughter went down to the water," or, to speak by The Book, "came down to wash herself at the river; and her maidens walked along by the river's side." It is also related that she found the infant, Moses. But that is another story. The fact that she went down to old Nile to bathe is what at this moment draws one to her, especially one who has traversed old Cairo, ferried over to the Island of Roda, walked through the quaint garden which belongs to the heirs of Hassan Pasha, and at length climbed down to the very place where this great princess found Isreal's lawgiver-to-be in the marshes. As a matter of fact, many romantic things have occurred when beauty was bathing or preparing to bathe. Actaeon thus came upon Diana in the cave of her valley inclosed with cypresses and pines. Let us hope he strayed there by accident, lest the list of known Peeping Toms be longer than it is.

At any rate, we bathe.

Better yet, the surf grows more enjoyable every day till the end of summer. To be sure it is always wet and spacious, but it is not always warm. The later in the summer the warmer the water.

The fact that bathing is delightful is proven by the avidity with which both the well and the ailing take to the surf. Even in dainty economical Japan the people hie themselves to the numerous bathing places, the hot springs being especially in favor.

Australia is bathing mad. Children there learn to swim as surely as they learn to spell—if not surer. All down our Pacific coast bathing is one of the greatest delights. And all over Europe sea bathing is indulged in whenever possible. Along the Mediterranean winter and spring travelers are likely to go in, but, if Americans, they are disappointed, missing the great crowds and the beach idling of our great New Jersey resorts. At home publicity is the keynote of our surf bathing; at most foreign resorts it is quite the reverse.

Persistent Call of Old Ocean.

Some of the gay French and Belgian resorts rather manage to combine the two sorts. They retain their bathing machines but a crowd lingers in close proximity, and bathers, upon emerging from their machines, are not averse to being accosted by friends in ordinary attire.

A bathing machine, as everybody knows, is a little bathhouse on wheels. A horse usually serves to pull it high and dry away from the waves when the bather has emerged from her dip and climbed the few steps up to the door.

The English shudder at the idea of our mixed bathing and surely we are privileged to smile at some of their customs. On a certain warm day in Brighton, not so many years ago, one saw just how this modesty worked out. The few who had taken machines were uninteresting, semi-invalid old ladies and children. Then along came a buxom creature who having arranged for a bath climbed aboard and was presently no doubt disrobing. Every Johnnie who had seen her enter lingered and yet others, scenting free entertainment, joined the waiting list. The machine was now down with the front wheels in the water and as it was about time for the "vision" to appear these lovers of beauty drew closer and closer, not a few perching on the wheels as if to get a better view.

The door opened.

The "vision" modestly held the front of her so-called bathing suit in her hand as she stepped gingerly down until she could grasp the rope, for the beach is so steep that a bather is in up to the waist a few feet from the sand. Then the suit had it all its own way, and it ballooned and careened to the limit and then some. It was of a nice, warm red and cut like a very broad-necked old-fashioned chemise, with the lower part caught together for a few inches. This was a great advantage, as otherwise it might simply have blown over the bather's head and far away, giving some poor shark a terrible colic.

MAD COYOTE BITES HERDER

Mounts Horse at Once and Makes a Night Ride to City for Medical Treatment.

Boise, Ia.—Nicholas Doyle, a sheep herder in the employ of Sam Ross, is in this city to get treatment for rabies.

The other morning about 2 o'clock, while asleep in his tent, he was awakened by a fierce pain in his forehead and the weight of a body on his bunk. He struck out with his hands and knocked a coyote across the tent.

Following it to the door through which it had disappeared he was in time to see a full-grown coyote, the foam flying from its bloody chops, leave the body of a wounded sheep-dog and run for the hills. The coyote had entered the tent of Doyle and bitten him while he was asleep. The teeth of the animal had entered above and below the eye.

Without awaiting for daylight, Doyle caught a horse and started from his camp on Jenkins Creek for this city. While waiting for the remedy, Doyle declares that he is not greatly agitated, although he is fearful of losing his life.

PLAN A GIGANTIC SUN DIAL

Paris Committee Would Thus Transform the Place Vendome—Not a New Idea.

Paris.—The old Paris committee, a municipal body charged with the preservation of the ancient landmarks of the city, is now considering the remarkable proposal of a member that the Place Vendome be made a gigantic sun dial, with Napoleon's column as the pointer. All that is required, says Jules Vacquier, the promoter of the idea, is to mark the roadway surrounding the column with a circle of large figures inlaid in the wood pavement, which will thus give Paris an immense natural clock of absolute accuracy.

This curious suggestion is much commented upon, and it is thought probable that the Paris municipal council will soon carry it out. It is recalled, however, that the idea is not entirely original, as the same use was proposed for the Place Vendome and its bronze column in the early part of the last century.

SIGHT OF DEATH SILENCES

Former Policeman Loses Entire Control of Voice When Auto Kills a Woman.

Savannah.—As a result of witnessing the fatal accident to Miss Mary Moore, who was run over and killed by an automobile, Captain S. N. Harris, a former police officer, is suffering from hysterical laryngitis, which has temporarily deprived him of the use of his voice. Physicians state that the malady is not serious and that his voice probably will return to him as quickly as it left him.

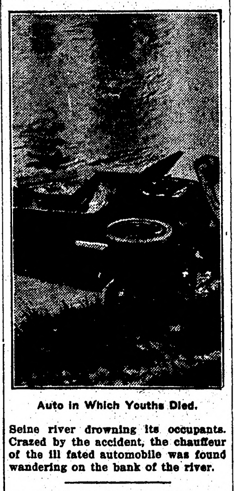
As a police officer, Captain Harris saw men killed and maimed under many circumstances, but he was unable to stand the sight of a young girl crushed under a heavy touring car. He was the first on the scene after the accident and he played an important part in rescuing the body of the young woman from the wheels of the machine. His voice became hoarse immediately and a few hours later he was unable to talk at all.

Captain Harris says he never saw anything quite so horrible in all his experience.

DEATH OF DUNCAN CHILDREN

Auto That Carried Noted Artists' Babies to Death in the Seine at Nevilly, France.

Paris, France.—The automobile in which the children of Mme. Duncan were riding with their governess when it ran down an embankment into the Seine river drowning its occupants. Crazed by the accident, the chauffeur of the ill fated automobile was found wandering on the bank of the river.



Auto in Which Youths Died.

ACTORS' CHURCH NOT KNOWN

St. Paul's Covent Garden, Rich in Historic Interest—Notables Buried There.

London.—Covent Garden is one of the sights of London, but few visitors go to see St. Paul's, Covent Garden, which has been called the "Actors' church," yet probably next to Westminster abbey and St. Paul's cathedral here is the church of greatest interest to the historian, for its famous dead number among them not only actors and dramatists, but famous people in every walk of life: Butler of "Hudibras" fame; Claude Duval, the highwayman; Lely, the painter; Macklin, the actor; Arne, the musician; Grinling Gibbons, the sculptor, are but representative of the celebrated folk buried in St. Paul's.

Here, too, lies Betty Careless—how suitable a name!—who, according to her obituary notice in the Gentleman's Magazine, helped the gay youths of this country to squander $250,000. She ended in the poorhouse.

LAJOIE HITS HARDEST

Elberfeld's Experience With Cannon Ball Drive.

Former Major Player Relates Interesting Tale of Accidental Catch of Line Drive From Big Frenchman's Bludgeon.

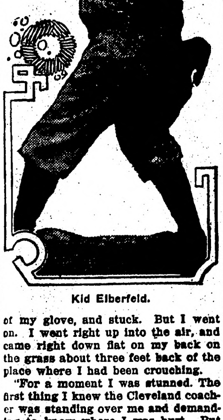
Kid Elberfeld, late of the New York and Washington Americans, now managing Chattanooga, in the Southern league, is the greatest fan in the country, according to the majority of ball players in the big circuit. He eats, sleeps and dreams baseball all the time, off the field and on it. He has also had a very long career on the diamond, and for that reason knows whereof he speaks.

It happened at a Cleveland hotel during one of the series of games Washington was playing in that city. The talk had turned to the hardest hits ever made, and every one was having his say, the Kid alone excepted. Finally, when the other players had noticed that he was strangely quiet in a conversation on a theme of which he was as well qualified to speak as any present, they all turned to him with one accord and demanded his opinion. He pondered a second before beginning, then said, slowly:

"Well, boys, I have seen ball players come and go, many of them mighty hitters, but when it comes to right down picking the hardest hitter of them all, you've got to hand it to the big Frenchman right here in Cleveland. He hit the hardest ball I ever saw hit, and may the saints keep me from ever becoming mixed up with another such drive as he slammed at me several years ago on the hilltop in New York.

"It happened in about the seventh inning of a hotly contested game. Larry had been hitting the ball on the 'pick' all through the game, as he usually does when in New York, and I, from my position at third base, was thankful that none of his drives had come anywhere near my territory.

"In this inning the king was up first, and I recall that I was playing back rather deep at the time. The pitcher, I don't remember now who he was, put one in the alley, and Lajoie took a mighty poke at it. I was bent over with a hand on each knee, and the sound of wood and leather had hardly reached me before I saw that ball come shooting through the air toward me with the speed of a rifle bullet. All I had time to do was to take my hands off my knees and close them between my legs, when the ball reached me, struck fairly in the center of my glove, and stuck. But I went on. I went right up into the air, and came right down flat on my back on the grass about three feet back of the place where I had been crouching.



Kid Elberfeld.

"For a moment I was stunned. The first thing I knew the Cleveland coacher was standing over me and demanding to know where I was hurt. But I wasn't, although I was dazed a little by the shock of my fall. I took the ball out of my glove and wrung my hand to see whether I had broken any of the bones in it. Luckily my glove had borne all the shock, though the member felt numb for several hours. Clark Griffith ran out from the dugout and shook me by the hand, while all the other players congratulated me. But, boys," and the Kid wagged his head with emphasis, "if I could have got out of the way of that ball I would never have made the catch. That is why I say Larry is the hardest hitter. And I shall believe he is, too, to my dying day."

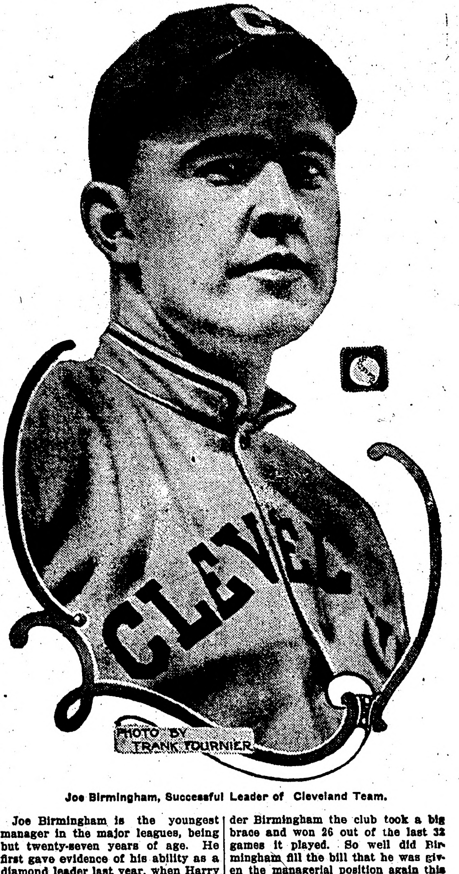
Would Get Larry In On It.

Grantland Rice rises to remark: "Speaking strictly as a noncombatant, we'd like to see our old side-stick, Larry Lajoie, get one whack at that world's series fluff after 17 seasons of stardom, minus any part of it. To say nothing of observing Larry just once up in a championship series with the bases full and score fairly compact."

Dignified Procession.

The trip of the White Sox and the Giants around the world will be a dignified procession, sanctioned by the government.

YOUNGEST MANAGER IN MAJOR LEAGUES



Joe Birmingham, Successful Leader of Cleveland Team.

Joe Birmingham is the youngest manager in the major leagues, being but twenty-seven years of age. He first gave evidence of his ability as a diamond leader last year, when Harry Davis was let out after a disastrous experience as pilot of the Cleveland team. Davis, supposed to be a keen baseball general, having been the right-hand man of Connie Mack on the Athletics for a number of years, was placed in charge of the Clevelands at the beginning of the campaign in 1912, although the Cleveland fans wanted George Stovall, who had made good in the latter part of the season of 1911, retained. Davis got away to a poor start and matters kept going from bad to worse. Finally in the closing days of August Davis threw up the job of managing the team and Joe Birmingham was called into the breach. Under Birmingham the club took a big brace and won 26 out of the last 32 games it played. So well did Birmingham fill the bill that he was given the managerial position again this season. He justified the high hopes entertained for him as a manager by producing an organization that has been a winner from the beginning of the season, and given every promise for continuing so.

Joe Birmingham is a New York state boy, hailing from Elmira. He first made his mark as a diamond star as a member of the Gloversville-Amsterdam-Johnstown team in the New York State league. He was signed by the Cleveland team and made good from the start in fast company. Joe is a fine batsman, a fast fielder and one of the best throwing outfielders in the game.

AROUND THE BASES

The Giants refuse to stop winning.

* * *

Mattick appears to be a sparkling fielder.

* * *

Manager McGraw expects Jim Thorpe to be a regular in his line-up next season.

* * *

Moriarity of the Tigers is regarded by many American league catchers as one of the most dangerous men on the paths.

* * *

Manager Evers of the Chicago Cubs is said to be contemplating making Catcher Archer the regular first baseman of the Cubs.

* * *

Connie Mack has signed another college chap. The old fox got Capt. Dave Morey, pitcher off the Dartmouth college baseball team.

* * *

The Tigers are enthusiastic over their young pitcher, Dauss. They say he will rank with the best boxmen before the campaign is over.

* * *

Jake Stahl predicts that if his team has as much good luck later in the season as it has had bad breaks to date it will win the pennant.

* * *

Ty Cobb is flirting with trouble again. He is arranging for a barnstorming tour to California next fall, and has been sounding players on the proposition.

* * *

Charlie Deal, Ed Onslow, Walter Scott, Bob Troy, Paul Hunter and Lefty Clauss were sent up to the big show by the South Michigan league last year and the only one of the half dozen who stuck is Claus, who is with the Tigers.

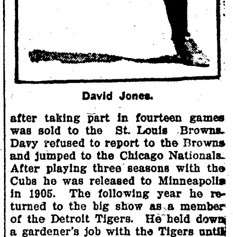
* * *

A former member of the Naps, Harry Niles, is said to have pulled the biggest "bone" in all history. His feat of catching a long fly in the last half of the ninth with bases full, one out, Cleveland two runs ahead and running to the club house after the catch sets a mark that many may strive for but few will hope to reach.

JONES RELEASED TO TOLEDO

Former Detroit Tiger Outfielder Goes Back to American Association for the Second Time.

David Jones, who played in Detroit's outfield for seven years, was born in Cambria, Wis., June 30, 1880. He was a member of the Dixon college nine in 1900 and the next year joined the professional ranks as a member of the Rockford team of the Three Eyes league. At the close of the season Jones joined the Milwaukee club and after taking part in fourteen games was sold to the St. Louis Browns. Davy refused to report to the Browns and jumped to the Chicago Nationals. After playing three seasons with the Cubs he was released to Minneapolis in 1905. The following year he returned to the big show as a member of the Detroit Tigers. He held down a gardener's job with the Tigers until this spring, when he was released to the Chicago White Sox. The White Sox recently released him to Toledo.



David Jones.

Ford Back in Form.

Russell Ford of the Highlanders has found his old form.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The 3-cent passenger rate and reduced freight rates went into effect in Minnesota on Monday. That is good, but the people will be sore for some time over the big steal perpetrated on them by virtue of the foolish or knavish, decision of one judge of the federal court.

It is charged by Senator Smoot that foreign manufacturers have maintained the most successful system of lobbying in Washington this year that has ever been known in the nation, and the democrats are giving them every thing they ask for in the new tariff bill. The senator may be wrong but the idea is worth remember.

A lot of his political enemies thought they had Senator Nelsen up a tree, so to speak, when Col. Mulhall announced that the senator was a friend of the National Association of Manufacturors But Col. Mulhall later announced that his opinion was merely guesswork and absolutely without any real foundation. It will take more than that to convince Minnesota that Knut Nelson is dishonest.

On August 15th there will be some new rules go into effect in the parcels post system. The rate in the first two zones will be materially lessened and the weight limit of packages increased from eleven to twenty pounds. Surely this is opportunity for the country merchant to compete with the mail order houses. If he fails to take advantage of this opportunity it is his own fault, but he will have to use the weapon of his city competitor—judicious advertising, and plenty of it.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

After a long absence, here we are again with a few murmurs about the happenings here.

Most all of the farmers are busy making hay.

G. S. Martin and Martin Johnson are drilling a well for Clarence Larson.

Mrs. A. S. Bernstein and Miss Emma Kleven were visitors to Gatzke on Saturday last.

Mrs. Annie Bergum was a Sunday afternoon visitor at the home of Geo. Walker.

The dance at Golden Valley Saturday night was attended by a large crowd and all had a jolly good time.

The annual school meeting held Saturday evening in District No 145 passed off very quietly, there being but 14 voters present out of about 30 in the district. A. S. Bernstein was re-elected as director. The other members of the board are: E. C. Johnson, treas., and E. Pechie, clerk

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
June 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Hjalmar K. Johnson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 07208, for SE¼, Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 29th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Nils Gudvangen, C. J. Smith all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
June 13, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Walker, of Rollis, Minn., who, on June 18th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05291, for Lots 3, 4, sec. 3, Lot 1, Section 4, Township 156, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of July, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert A. Elwick, Iver Engebritson, William Groth, W. S. Skeels, all of Rollis, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Olson Garthus, of Holt, Minn., who on April 5, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05953, for E½ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Ring, Nels A. Fosen, John M. Jahr, Allan Adolphson all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9570, Serial No. 03897 for Lot 2, Sec. 9, and NW¼ SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 Section 10, Township 155 N. Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur G. Kellam, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Aug. 17th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 03476, for NW¼ Section 20, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 12th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Wakoch, Charles Wayne, of Germantown, Minn.; John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Anthon Johnsen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 1st, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06821, for Lots 2, 3, NE¼ SW¼, Section 16, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peder Rosan, Isak Ostlund, George Olsen, Oscar Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05113, for SW¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 20th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

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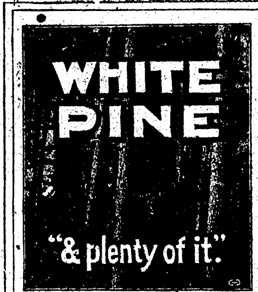
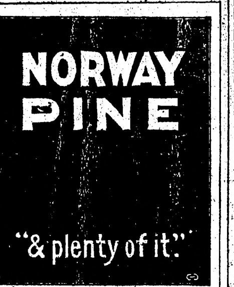


RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!



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We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

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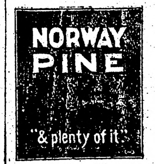

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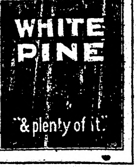
HOLT, MINN.



Program

Of Examinations for Common School Certificates, July 31, August 1st and 2nd, 1913, at Stephen, Minnesota.

Thursday, July 31st.
(Second Grade Subjects)
A. M.—8,00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling
FRIDAY, August 1st
(Second Grade Subjects Cont'd)
A. M.—8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammer
11:30 Music
P. M.—1;15 Physiology-Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture
SATURDAY, August 2nd
(First Grade Subjects.)
A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry.
10:15 Physics
P. M.—1;15 Algebra
2:45 Phisicial Geogrophy or General History
4:15 Drawing

GHOST STORY FOUND BELIEF

Suit That Presented Circumstantial Evidence in Favor of Those Claiming to See It.

One of the most circumstantial stories of apparitions is that of Old Booty's ghost, which is said to have been the subject of an action in the king's bench in 1688, relates the London Chronicle. It arose from a statement by a certain Captain Barnaby that when shooting rabbits on the island of Stromboli, in the Mediterranean, on Friday, May 15, 1687, he had seen Old Booty, his next door neighbor, running into the burning crater there, pursued by the devil. Mrs. Booty, the widow, had the captain arrested, and claimed a thousand pounds damages for what he had said.

But when the case was heard it was proved that Old Booty actually died within two minutes of the time he was said to have been seen on Stromboli, and that all the circumstances of the apparition were noted in the journals of three ships' captains present. And on Old Booty's clothes being produced in court they were identified by all the witnesses for the defense as those worn by the man who ran into the burning crater. Mrs. Booty lost her case, the judge remarking: "The Lord have mercy upon me and grant that I may never see what you have seen. One, two or three witnesses may be mistaken, but thirty never."

REGARDED STAMPS AS HEALING.

One of the teachers in the Providence public schools has been very active in persuading her pupils to buy, and also sell, as many of the Red Cross stamps as they could, and to stimulate their interest she gave a talk on the stamps and their mission. In conclusion she said: "The stamps are something we should all be ready to spend our pennies for, because they are made to prevent that dreadful disease, tuberculosis."

The children were duly impressed; and a boy in a rear seat begged leave to speak.

"Please, Miss Mitchell, where do you have to put the stamps to cure you?"

FIRST QUARREL.

The acts traveling with the circus became very much put out with one consisting of a man and a women who turtle-doved it day and night. It was "lovey" this and "dovey" that until everybody else in the show grew sick with the sight of the spooners' approach. One day one of the aggrieved burst into the mess tent full of news and glee. "It's all right," he yelled. "I just saw lovey hand dovey the finest wallop on the jaw!"

DANGEROUS PHILANTHROPY.

"That pretty little missionary looks to me sweet enough to eat."

"Then she had better not try to convert any of the cannibal tribes."

HIS CHANCE.

"I notice the private detective you spoke of is using an automobile."

"Oh, then he is sure to run his man down."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

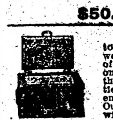
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

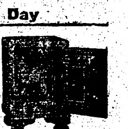
CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1913 NO. 1

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.26
Wheat	.78
Barley d	.38
Oats	.33
Rye	.45
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

S. S. Kolden made a bussiness trip to Middle River yesterday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

J. A. Sorum was here from Hillsboro N. D., this week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Ole Davidson returned Wednesday from her visit with her sister near Fargo.

A. C. Jahr and J. M. Jahr were business visitors in town Wednesday from East Valley.

Miss Matilda Furr went to Thief River Falls yesterday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

T. M. Herber, American Sunday School Union Missionary will hold services here Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in the church.

WANTED—Mason work and plastering. First-class work at reasonable price. Call or write Sigurd Vick, Golden Valley, Minn. (ad-4t)

The members of the gun club fell a little short of their usual records at their shoot Tuesday evening, Tony Carlson carrying of high honors with a score of ten out of 12.

B. L. Backe transacted business at Warren on Tuesday.

Al Huseth spent Tuesday at Thief River Falls on business.

P. A. Risberg and Ben Docken made a trip to Warren yesterday in the Risberg auto.

Martin and Ole Nelson have been busy this week putting up hay south of town for P. A. Risberg.

Miss Mabel Nelson is here from Benson, Minn., for a visit at the home of her brother A. J. Nelson, the Great Northern agent.

Arvid and Tony Carlson autoed down to Thief River Falls Tuesday. They say that Arvid was also at Warren on quite important business.

Carl Newton left Monday evening for Traill, in Polk County, to attend to the moving of his threshing rig, and putting it in shape for a long run this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Clark, of Fram, were visitors in town Wednesday en route home from Crookston and other points. They drove out from here but found time to make this office a very pleasant call before leaving.

Harry Bell and son A. G. Bell were in from Whiteford Wednesday after a load of supplies. A. G. and Duncan Clark have gone into partnership in the well drilling business and have recently finished a fine well on the Bell place where they found a good flow of water at a depth of only fifty feet.

Svenke Svenkeson is navigating on one foot and a crutch as the result of trying to kick a sod out from in front of the power plows he has been running. The plow share caught his shoe and sliced off the bottom of his foot in bad shape. Fortunately he was close to Dr. Nelson's homestead in Mud Lake township when when the accident happened and he went there and had his feet properly dressed. The accident occurred Wednesday forenoon and it will keep him laid off for some time.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held in the Holt Church at 10:45 a. m. Confirmants will meet at the church on Saturday at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Young People's Society will meet at Otto Johnson's place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. M. B. ORDAHL, Pastor.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting Special Smokeless Steel barrel; the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and Ivory Bead front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full Marlin line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Move For New County

A movement to establish a new county seems to have got a pretty fair start in the country to the east of here according to Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner at Fram, who was here on Wednesday.

The plan as outlined by Mr. Clark, and marked out on a map which he left at this office, is to take the eastern three tiers of townships in Marshall County and about 20 townships from Beltrami and form a new county of about 32 townships, with the county seat location to be decided by vote of the people in the new county. There is some alarm felt in that part of Beltrami county over the present prospects of being attached to a proposed new county with Spooner or Beaudette as the county seat. This proposotion has been mentioned as to be voted on this fall. The alarm over this prospect would seem to be entirely unneccessary as the law provides that proposals to divide counties can only be voted on at a general election, and the general election does not come until next year.

Mr. Clark suggests the calling of a convention of residents of the territory interested to decide on whether or not the proposition should be taken up this winter, and if it is, what territory shall be embraced in the new County. This convention he would have at Gatzke or Grygla so that it would be accessible to most of the settlers in the proposed new county. This convention idea would seem to be all right as there will be a lot of things to be considered before action is taken. It is very likely that this convention will be called within a few week and in the meantime the settlers should give the proposition some careful thought and be prepared to take intelligent and concerted action when the proper time comes.

Vault Here For New Bank

On Friday last the vault and safe for Holt's new bank arrived and will be placed in position just as soon as the necessary cement work can be done. The new bank will be called the Farmers State Bank of Holt, and that name has been approved by the state banking department. It now looks as though the new institution will be doing business by Sept. 1st.

FAILED TO SPECIFY TRIP

Under the Circumstances Official Naturally Was Nettled at His Friend's Remark.

A Kansas City official of the Colossal railroad was one of a number of directors on a recent trip to the Pacific coast, an excursion which combined a little business with much junket. They were gone about ten days and a fortnight elapsed after his return home when he was called to Ohio to attend the funeral of his wife's mother. One of his associates, who had heard of the hilarity indulged in on the western trip, but knew nothing of the later journey to Ohio, met the official at a club after his return and paused a second to greet him.

"Howdy, colonel. I guess you had a grand time while you were away, didn't you?" and he gave a sagacious smile to show that he had heard about it.

The other looked up from his paper and grunted "uh-uh" with an expression of vague surprise.

The friend went on to the billiard room to join some of his intimates, and in a few minutes the official got up and followed him.

"Say," he said, taking him by the arm, "what did you mean by asking me if I didn't have a grand time on my trip? Don't you know I just came back from burying my mother-in-law?"—Kansas City Star.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of June, 1913.

Cream received	39,968 lbs
Average test	27.51
Butter fat	10,943.49 lbs
Per cent overrun	20.59
Received for butter sold	3,230.43
Balance from last month	44.47
From other sourbes	25.72
Total	$3,300.62
Paid patrons by check	2,899.95
Expense fund, etc.	289.94
Balance on hand	110.83
Total	$3,300.62

Number of patrons, 109.

Price paid for butter fat, 26 1-2 cts.

Patrons receiving checks of $40 and over:

Carl Larson	67 54
Fred Steinhauer	$59 56
E. A. Johnson	54 23
T. T. Solum	50 28
Tosten Ellefson	49 31
B. O. Waagedahl	49 23
C. E. Smith	42 53
T. O. Dovre	42 49
William Wendt	41 74
Julius Feaman	41 52
Aslak Langlie	40 59
John Knutson	40 21

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

School Elections

At the recent school election held in the new District, No, 148 in East Valley Township, J. M. Jahr was reelected as director. It was decided to have an eight months term of school beginning late in September or as soon as the new school house is finished. Miss Agnes Fosen was tentatively engaged as teacher.

In the Holt district we understand that we were slightly mistaken in the results announced last week. P. A. Risberg is elected director and D. Payne clerk. They were opposed for these offices by Mrs. R. L. Olson and Oscar Hanson, respectively, and the vote stooe 15 to 6 in both cases. The proposition to move the school house into the townsite of Holt was not voted on and may not be until next year. In the meantime it is probable that a room will be rented in town for the coming term and two teachers employed.

Ringbo Rumbles

Every farmer has had some haying fever for a few days.

The Erickson brothers are drilling a well for W. Wagner.

Arvid and Tony Carlson, Axel Nelson, H. Oien, and Alg. Skoglund were callers at John Engstrom Sunday afternoon, and played some interesting games of croquet

The Ladies Aid met at Mrs. G. P. Sorters last Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Erickson made a trip to Middle River Wednesday.

And. Stenseth of Albert Lea called in the Ringbo neighborhood Wednesday.

Chas. Skoglund went to Middle River last Monday.

Notice to Building Contractors

Sealed proposals will be received up to 1 p. m. August 5, by the board of Common School District No. 146, Marshall County, for the construction of a new schoolhouse therein. Specifications can be procured upon application to the clerk. (Address George E. Olson, Golden Valley, Minn.) The Board will meet at Holt at the time above stated to consider such proposals, and, if a satisfactory bid is received, an award of the contract will be made to the lowest responsible bidder.

GEORGE E. OLSON, Dist. Clerk.

WE WELCOME SMALL DEPOSITS

DID YOU EVER stop to think that a hundred small accounts make Bank stronger than a dozen large ones?

IT MATTERS NOT how small the amount you have to deposit, we will accept it at this Bank. We welcome the small depositor; we extend to him to him the same considerations and courtesies accorded all of our patrons.

LARGE ACCOUNTS are welcome too, for it is our purpose to serve ALL the people.

Holt State Bank
General Banking and Insurance
We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 17, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Allan Adolphson of Holt, Minn., who, on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06244; for Lots 9, 10, 15, 16, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nick Baker, Walter Adolphson, Olaf Mickelson, Ole Garthus, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

The famous
NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA, Publisher

HOLT, MINNESOTA

Money invested in a good vacation is well spent.

Somebody should provide a vaccine for sunburn and freckles.

Duck suits would be better if they were oiled the way ducks wear them.

Even hot weather isn't so bad when you can get plenty of good fresh buttermilk.

It's a poor form of Sunday recreation that requires a week for recuperation.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the heat wave was not invented by a Paris hairdresser.

When Sir Thomas Lipton gets tired of trying to lift that cup, he might try his hand at polo.

The joy ride continues to maintain its reputation as being fully as dangerous as any ride.

Now that aviation has become a business, enthusiasm has quite naturally waned a bit.

Hot weather is good for the crops. And the dispute in the Balkans is good for the Krupps.

Another foreign complication threatens. A Kansas court has decided that a pretzel is not a food.

No other business is quite so important as making the children happy and keeping them healthy.

An eastern court rules that tipping a porter is voluntary. Nevertheless it's an act of self-defense.

They never throw old shoes at a bride in Chicago. A Chicago shoe is classed as a deadly weapon.

We suppose that in a couple of hundred years from now there will be a society of descendants of those who came over in the Imperator.

Boy pupils who detest the decimal system should be reminded that when they grow up it will come in handy in computing the batting averages.

Our old friend Wu Ting-fang may again visit the United States. He will be warmly welcomed, no questions asked, but all answered, as usual.

"Bonesetter" Reese, called to attend a disabled dancer of the tango, left an Eisteddfod to do it. However, he was not at work on the Eisteddfod.

New York is trying to check drinking by the finger print system. With three fingers to consider in the average case the experts are in for over time.

Every man knows he could do a better job than the love-making scenes that are put on in the moving picture shows.

A Chicago alienist says that love is a form of lunacy. But Shakespeare said that long before him, so it is no use reviving the discussion at this late day.

People are still taking bichloride of mercury tablets in mistake for headache remedies. This is a case in which it would pay to read the papers.

The meanest man so far has been located in New Jersey. He left his wife without support, giving as his excuse that she was suffering with tuberculosis.

Some people play tennis to keep cool.

The happy medium praised by philosophers is so hard to realize that the bather is too cold while in the water and too hot while on shore.

An American woman has sailed for Italy to find a singing bandit whom she would put in grand opera. He might be unable to keep his eye off the box office.

Though the modern college graduate knows all about everything, he is discreet enough to conceal the fact from the crude person to whom he applies for a job.

Collisions between aeroplanes are a new danger of civilization. Apparently, there is not room for similar ambitions even in the boundless space of the atmosphere.

Some of our cabaret dancers should have been present the other day to take a few lessons from that riveter who dropped a hot bolt inside the waistband of his work pants.

In justice to our domestic industries it must be said that home-grown sunburn cannot be distinguished from the imported variety.

Our notion of a strenuous athletic performance at this season is to sit under an electric fan and read about the marathon race.

Though a person may dodge the unmuzzled canine and sidestep the deceitful canoe, he may be unable to avoid the ptomaine germ that lurks here and there during the summer.

ENTIRE BRIGADE IN COPPER REGION

LITTLE DISORDER AMONG STRIKERS AFTER ARRIVAL OF STATE TROOPS.

BIG MASS MEETING SUNDAY

Miners Will Hold Demonstration Sessions—Merchants Are Ceasing to Extend Credit to Strikers—Martial Law Possible.

Calumet, Mich., July 28.—Little or no fresh violence is reported in the strike of the copper miners, and an entire brigade of the Michigan national guard has been poured into the northern peninsula to insure tranquillity in the affected district. The soldiers will act under the direction of Sheriff Crune.

Some of the more enthusiastic union members organized parades and marched through several locations but there was practically no disorder up to noon.

Pinch of Strike Spreads.

The pinch of strike conditions, however, spread more generally through the score or more of communities dependent upon the mines, mills and smelters.

The action of Hancock retailers in refusing further credits to customers was repeated in other sections of the district and it was announced that the wholesalers would take similar action Monday. As a consequence, there was little of the holiday spirit, which frequently shows itself in the initial stages of mine strikes.

Mass Meetings Sunday.

At union headquarters plans were laid for a big mass meeting Sunday and for district and local meetings tonight and tomorrow and Guy E. Miller, Colorado member of the executive board of the Western federation of Miners, issued a statement in which he compared conditions in the Calumet district with those in other copper producing sections.

"The cause of the strike here was a deep-seated unrest, the extent of which the company managements failed to realize," he said. "In asking recognition of the union, an eight-hour day, abolition of the one man drill and improved conditions generally we have simply tried to put the miners and surface workers of the late Superior mines on a par with men doing similar work in other parts of America."

Would Welcome Governor.

Reports that Governor W. N. Ferris would come to Houghton to help arrange a settlement of the strike of 15,000 copper mine employes brought out an official statement from the mine managers that they would welcome the governor's presence. Any plans for arbitration under the direction of the governor were soon dispelled, however, by the announcement that Mr. Ferris had no present intentions of coming to the copper country, or of withdrawing the militia, which is protecting the mines against any further outbreak of the strikers.

BIG DEMONSTRATION FOR U. S.

1,700 Sign Telegram to Wilson Denouncing Anti-American Demonstrations.

Piedras Negras, Mex., July 28.—A pro-American demonstration participated in by nearly 2,000 supporters of Governor Carranza was held in this city, the provisional capital of the constitutionalist government. The demonstration was organized as a rebuke to provisional President Huerta, who was charged with fomenting the recent anti-American demonstrations in Mexico City.

Seventeen hundred Mexicans signed a telegram addressed to President Wilson in which they denounced the anti-American demonstrations in Mexico City and charged that they were organized by Huerta. The message, with its numerous signatures, was mailed to President Wilson yesterday.

FILIBUSTER SHACKLES HOUSE

Members Melt Away at Baseball Hour and Not Even a Quorum Is Left on Hand.

Washington, July 28.—Shackled by a Republican filibuster against all business—organized to force the reopening of the debate on the Caminetti case—the house dragged along through four hours of unnecessary roll calls and finally adjourned because enough members to make up a quorum had taken themselves off to the baseball game.

Majority Leader Underwood succeeded in getting and keeping a quorum together long enough to approve the journal for the last three days through three dreary roll calls.

Elliott Is New Haven Head.

New York, July 28.—When the directors of the New Haven Railroad company left the board room in the Grand Central station, they were unanimously of the opinion that they had taken a highly important action for the company and for everyone interested in it. They had elected Howard Elliott, president and taken the necessary preliminary steps to make him a little later chairman of the entire system with supervision over every group of properties which it owns or controls.

CARDINAL GIBBONS

Cardinal Gibbons, seventy-nine years old on July 23, says he does not expect to live much longer and predicts that his death will be sudden.

REVOLUTIONARY CAUSE WANES

CHINESE REBELS PROPOSE BASIS FOR PEACE.

Attacks at Shanghai Fail, Regardless of Fact That Forces Are Reinforced by Large Body of Recruits.

Shanghai, July 28.—The revolutionary cause here appears to be waning.

Despite the large number of rebel reinforcements, the attacks on the arsenal by the southerners Thursday night and Friday failed completely, and Dr. Wu Ting-Fang, former Chinese minister to the United States; General Wen-Tsung-Yao and other prominent rebels, after a conference, have telegraphed President Yuan Shi Kai, proposing a basis for peace negotiations.

Despite arrangements made for an armistice, fighting was resumed at 9:30 yesterday morning. The southerners, reinforced by 500 Cantonese and 1,000 Hunanese, again attacked the arsenal, but were defeated with considerable losses.

The forces at the mouth of the river have now joined the loyalists. The city presents an extraordinary appearance. Fires are blazing on the outskirts of the city and hundreds of homeless Chinese refugees are encamped in the streets. The roof gardens of the hotels are crowded with hundreds of foreigners watching the fighting.

It is reported that the rebels are falling back throughout the Yang Tse valley and that the government steadily is gaining the upper hand.

CAN'T AGREE TO DISAGREE

Currency Bill Deadlocked and Various Motions Are Laid on the Table.

Washington July 28. — In another stormy session the Democratic members of the house banking and currency committee found themselves unable even to agree to disagree on the administration currency bill.

After President Wilson has had a talk with Representative Ragsdale, who presented the so-called insurgent amendments, the struggle to reach some sort of an agreement will be resumed.

FAVOR WELL DEFINED POLICY

Feeling in Washington Seems to Be That Action Should Be Taken Before Crisis Is Reached.

Washington, July 28. — While administration officials here believe that the crisis will not be reached in Mexico until the northern rebel armies press closer to Mexico City and the federal strongholds, indications are that an effort will be made by the Washington government to pursue a well defined policy before events reached a critical stage.

Lamb May Be Mediator.

Washington, July 28.—Information has been obtained that former Congressman John E. Lamb of Indiana, who will be the next ambassador to Mexico, has been selected by President Wilson to mediate between the Mexican factions with a view to restoring peace. The president will withhold official announcement of his mediation plan until after his conference with Ambassador Wilson.

New Assistant Attorney General.

Washington, July 28.—George Carroll Todd of Virginia was nominated by President Wilson yesterday to be assistant to Attorney General McReynolds and "trust buster" of the administration, to succeed James A. Fowler, of Knoxville, Tenn. who will retire on Aug. 1.

Child Labor Being Considered.

Washington, July 28.—Legislation designed to prevent the employment of children under 14 years of age in mines and factories and to prevent the employment of women in manufacturing establishments for more than eight hours a day, is being considered by the house labor committee. The committee took up bills introduced by Representative Taylor of Colorado to forbid the transportation in interstate commerce of the products of mines or factories employing children under 14.

ALLEGED THERE IS A 'PHONE MONOPLY

DISSOLUTION SOUGHT BY ATTORNEY GENERAL M'REYNOLDS AT PORTLAND.

PACIFIC STATES AFFECTED

Bell Concern Charged With Absorbing Independent Companies There—What the Result of Suit May Mean.

Portland, Ore., July 26.—Dissolution of the alleged telephone monopoly on the Pacific coast by the American Telephone & Telegraph company—the so-called Bell telephone trust—is sought by Attorney General McReynolds in the civil anti-trust suit, filed here.

The government charges the giant corporation and its subsidiaries with absorbing independent telephone companies to destroy competition and create amonopoly in Oregon, Washington, Montana and Idaho in violation of the Sherman law.

Claim a Natural Monopoly.

This is the first attempt ever made to apply the federal anti-trust statute to the telephone situation. Telephone companies have claimed that the telephone, like the railroad, is a natural monopoly and that a single system is conducive to the best interests of the public. The department of justice contends that it is a question of public policy for congress to determine.

It is declared that the suit filed will not interfere with the sweeping investigation proposed by the interstate commerce commission into the general telephone situation to determine whether the Sherman law should be invoked generally with the purpose of enforcing competition or whether monopoly should be permitted or encouraged under regulation similar to that of railroads. This step was taken in the West because the attorney general believed there existed a peculiar situation demanding immediate attention to cure evils said to have been brought about by unfair practices and illegal combinations.

What the Fight Is Over.

The attorney general asks the court to compel the Bell companies to relinquish control of the Independent Telephone company of Seattle, the Home Telephone company of Puget Sound, the Northwestern Long Distance Telephone company, the Interstate Consolidated Telephone company, and the Independent Long Distance Telephone company.

If necessary to accomplish the dissolution, the court is asked to appoint a receiver for the properties.

WOMAN'S FIGHT FOR BABES

Disguises as Man and Works in Harvest Field to Earn Sufficient Money.

La Crosse, Wis., July 26.—Mrs. Ada Broughton, aged 30, slight and almost boyish in appearance, fell fainting at police headquarters where she sought help after an unequal battle in man's attire in the Dakota wheat fields for money to meet the high cost of living, which had made it impossible for her to support her two children at home on woman's wages.

She is at a hospital in a serious condition and her mother is hurrying to La Crosse from Rice Lake, Wis., where she lives.

Kindness of Evangelist Remembered.

Chicago, July 26.—David S. K. Byrne, a Pittsburg evangelist, came to Chicago to establish his identity under the terms of the will that will make him a rich man. The legacy is given him because his prayer, uttered on bended knees in the rear of a Chicago saloon six years ago, turned back to her Baltimore home a girl who had strayed. The girl told the evangelist her name was Lucy Byrne and that her father was wealthy. The two had a long talk. At its close the girl assured the evangelist that she would go home.

Risk Lives to Save Dog.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., July 26.—Two men risked going over the American falls that they might save a small dog which was clinging to some rocks only a short distance above the cataract. The animal had been running along the river bank and slipped into the water about 100 feet above the falls. It was quickly swept down the river, but finally managed to get a slight foothold and clung for his life.

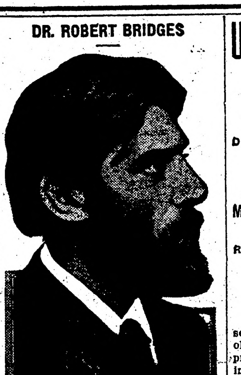
Attempt to Assault Asquith.

Doncaster, England, July 26.—An attempt by a militant suffragist to assault Premier Asquith while he was on his way to the town hall of Morley, Yorkshire, to receive the freedom of the city, was frustrated by the police.

Transferred Prisoners Reach Auburn.

Auburn, N. Y. July 28.—Sixty convicts from Sing Sing prison have reached here. They arrived in absolute silence and a crowd gathered at the prison thought the car was empty until the men were led down between a lane of keepers. All the Auburn guards were on hand and lined the way from the train to the prison gates. The convicts were worn out and hoarse because of their conduct enroute. At nearly every station where the train stopped the men made noisy demonstrations.

DR. ROBERT BRIDGES



Dr. Bridges, whom Premier Asquith has appointed poet laureate, practiced medicine in the London hospitals. He is a master of arts, a bachelor of medicine and a doctor of literature of Oxford university.

MULHALL EVIDENCE ABOUT IN

WITNESS WEAKENS UNDER STEADY FIRE OF QUESTIONS.

Attorneys for Manufacturers and Labor to Interrogate the Witness.

Washington, July 28.—With only about 1,000 more of Martin Mulhall's letters to read into the record, the senate lobby investigating committee adjourned, expecting to wind up the correspondence of the "lobbyist" at their next session.

Toward the close of the day's session Mulhall showed signs of the strain he has been under. He became confused during the reading of one letter and Senator Walsh suggested that he needed a rest. Mulhall exclaimed: "I'm just about broke down. For God's sake do have mercy, if you can. I don't want to say I'm breaking down, but I want to answer questions if you will let me go."

Chairman Overman announced that attorneys for the National Association of Manufacturers and the American Federation of Labor would be allowed to question the witness through the committee, provided they submit questions 24 hours beforehand and receive the committee's approval. Senator Nelson had a talk with the Democratic members before the concession was announced, and it is said he protested vigorously against allowing Mulhall's story to stand without examination by the lawyers.

During the hearing a sharp debate occurred between members of the committee, whether foreign manufacturers and importers had influenced tariff reductions in the present bill.

LOVE--UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

Couple Doesn't Speak Same Tongue, but Interpreter Aids With Marriage Vows.

Gary Ind., July 28.—The universal language of love was demonstrated when Manuel Courtitis, a Greek, and Julia Gatyas, a Hungarian girl, were married at Crown Point. Neither could understand the language of the other. An interpreter made the marriage vows plain as Judge Harvey Nicholson read the ceremony.

Bees Cause Fatal Accident.

Mason City, July 28.—Mrs. S. S. Strand, aged 30, wife of a farmer living near Thompson, was thrown from a hay wagon and instantly killed when a swarm of bees attacked the horses and caused them to plunge. A wheel of the wagon passed over the woman's head.

To Urge Mrs. Young to Stay.

Chicago, July 28.— Plans for a huge mass meeting of women to protest against the resignation of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young as superintendent of Chicago's public schools were set on foot as soon as it became generally known that Mrs. Young had decided to give up the position.

Saskatchewan Town Burning.

Kindersley, Sask., July 28.—The town of Brock, Sask., is burning. The fire started in a livery barn, spreading rapidly under a high wind. Half of the town is already gone.

First Canal Rental Paid.

Washington, July 26.—The first payment of $250,000 to Panama for the annual rental of the canal zone was made yesterday. The payments are in addition to the $10,000,000 paid in cash to Panama nine years ago.

Kills Foreman and Self.

Handel, Sask., July 28.—Apparently without the slightest provocation a member of a grading gang drew a revolver and fired point blank at his fellow workers, one bullet killing Charles Oldenfeld, the foreman.

Many Charged With Arson.

Chicago, July 28.—True bills charging complicity in incendiary fires were voted by the grand jury against Joseph Fish, head of Joseph Fish and company, and nine others, two of whom are reported to be women.

U. S. IS AROUSED BY MEXICANS' ACT

DEMANDS THAT ASSAILANTS OF DIXON BE PUNISHED IMMEDIATELY.

MUST RELEASE AMERICANS

Representations, Drastic in Phraseology, Made to Huerta Regime—Wounded Official Leaves Juarez Hospital.

Washington, July 29.—Strong representations, the most drastic in phraseology that have been made since the present American administration came into power, have been made to the Huerta government in Mexico.

The United States government demanded not only the prompt arrest, court martial and punishment of the Mexican federal soldiers who shot Charles D. Dixon, an American immigration official, at Juarez, Mexico, but the immediate release of Charles Bissell and Bernard McDonald, mining engineers, imprisoned by federal soldiers at Chihuahua City, and said to be threatened with execution.

Incidents Regarded Serious.

So serious were these incidents regarded in official circles that they overshadowed largely the policy which the visit of Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson had brought to a climax.

The ambassador himself was so exercised over the developments in Mexico that he dictated two strong telegrams, one to the embassy at Mexico City and the other to the American consul at Juarez, and while Secretary Bryan slightly modified their tone, they were approved and promptly dispatched.

The president has Ambassador Wilson's long report in hand, and after conference with Mr. Bryan is prepared to inquire of the ambassador what remedies he would suggest.

No Inkling of Plans.

The ambassador will give no inkling of the recommendation he has in mind beyond the general statement that his plan would conserve the friedly relations between Mexico and the United States and protect, likewise, the interests of Americans in the southern republic.

The ambassador's long experience with outbursts against American citizens, such as those against which the American government has lodged a protest, will make him an important factor in whatever policy is adopted toward the Huerta government.

The demand that the soldiers at Juarez be courtmartialed and that the guilty be punished is a much more pointed request than has hitherto been voiced by the American government. Although McDonald, who is Bissell's fellow prisoner at Santa Rosalia, is reported to be an English subject, the demands for protection covered both men and the American consul at Chihuahua was ordered to go to the extreme of precaution to prevent harm from befalling the two mining men.

El Paso, Tex.—Charles B. Dixon, Jr., the United States immigration inspector who was shot in Juarez Saturday by Mexican soldiers, was relesed from the Juarez hospital and brought to El Paso after American Consul T. D. Edwards had made a demand for his release and for the arrest of the men who shot him.

Mexican Consul Miranda and Guillehmo Porris, ex-secretary of state of Chihuahua, also interceded for the release of Dixon, after conferences with United States officials who represented to the Mexicans the grave impression that had been produced in Washington by the news of the shooting of the inspector.

Several Are Jailed.

Arthur Walker, the negro who Dixon was investigating when he was arrested and the soldiers who made the arrest were immediately placed in jail, according to the report of Colonel Castro, commanding the Juarez garrison, to E. W. Berkshire, supervising inspector of immigration for the United States on the Mexican border.

Dixon was released to Mr. Berkshire and brought to El Paso to a hospital, where his physicians believe he will recover.

WEEK TO BE GENERALLY FAIR

Government Forecast Contains Encouragement for Picnickers.

Washington, July 29.—Except for local thunderstorms, generally fair weather is predicted for the present week by the weather bureau and no unusual temperatures are expected.

"A cool wave that now covers the Northwest will spread eastward and southeastward in modified form," states the report.

Three Shot to Death.

Charleston, W. Va. — Two mine watchmen and one striker were shot to death in the battle at Wake Forest.

Bathed in Bloomers; Arrested.

Chicago, July 29.—For swimming in bloomers without a skirt, Dr. Rosalie M. Ladova was arrested at the Jackson Park municipal beach here and taken to a police station after she had put on her street clothes. Dr. Ladova took off her skirt at the water's edge, placed it under a stone so it would not blow away and started to swim. A policeman caused a lifeguard to pursue Dr. Ladova in a row boat. Dr. Ladova asserted that she swam without a skirt as a matter of principle.

We show the stomach little or no consideration until one day we find that it has gone on a strike. We sit back in despair. The stomach is rebellious to the degree in which we have abused it.

The symptoms seem to show that something is wrong with the stomach. The trouble in reality is in the blood which your careless habits have made impure. The proper treatment then is to build up and cleanse the blood. A thorough trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this well. You can take them with every confidence that they will make your blood rich and pure.

Our new diet book will be sent on postal card request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 or they will be sent, postpaid, by the

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Some folks never learn to let bad enough alone.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Occasionally a man kicks because his name is in the paper—in small type.

Case in Point.

"Pa, what is dollar diplomacy?"

"Borrowing a dollar, son, from a man who doesn't want to lend it."

BADLY BURNED ON BACK

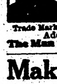
15 North Ash St., Spokane, Wash.—"My baby was sick and I had to give him baths and rub him with alcohol and one evening by mistake in the dark I grabbed the bottle that contained carbolic acid and rubbed some on before I noticed my mistake. Baby was burned on the back from shoulders to the ankles. The skin was red and blistered. He suffered quite a little. A neighbor told me about the Cuticura Ointment, so I purchased a box at once. I just put the Cuticura Ointment on twice a day and the burnt skin all came off and left no scar. It was only two weeks before he was cured." (Signed) Mrs. J. H. Langlot, Mar. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Not Too Hot.

The kindly district nurse had sent to Mary's cheerless home fuel and food and clothing. Several days later she visited the house to find Mary and the family warm, comfortable and happy.

"You're such a good woman," said the little mother earnestly. "And I've been praying to the dear Lord every night that he will bless you, and when you die send you to a nice, warm place."

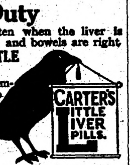


ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Trade Mark.

The Man who put the E E s in F E E T.



Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FARM AT A SACRIFICE

Will sell my 160 acre farm; 3½ miles from Esmond, good clay loam soil gently rolling, on a rural mail and telephone, 130 acres under cultivation. Rents never sold less than 12% on $6000 investment, cheap, easy terms. BOX 45, ESMOND, NORTH DAKOTA

LADY wanted to sell God-send to women. Exclusive territory, sample free. Make $5 daily, easy. Write for particulars. THE PALACE CO., Box 181, Mitchell, S. D.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 31-1913.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

MINNESOTA CROPS IN TIP-TOP SHAPE

SUFFICIENT MOISTURE FOR CORN AND POTATOES AND GRAINS EXCELLENT.

RYE AND BARLEY HARVESTED

Wheat Threshing Begins in Some Sections — Rochester Reports Prospects for Bumper Corn Crop—Fields on "Jump."

Minneapolis.—The reports from Minnesota indicate an abundance of moisture and the feeling prevails that more rain now will do harm rather than good, as it will damage the ripe grain more than it will benefit potatoes and corn for the next few weeks.

Weather conditions have been favorable for proper maturing of the grain, and only one section reports a need of more rainfall in order to see the crops through, the reports say.

Mankato Threshing Wheat.

Mankato.—Threshing has been commenced and the first report to be received is from Madison Lake, where Frank Fasnacht marketed some new winter wheat. It went twenty-seven bushels to the acre and was of better quality than last year's product.

Wheat Turning Color.

Fergus Falls.—The rye and barley harvest is now well in hand, and wheat is beginning to turn color to a great extent. The present outlook is that the crop will be very much better than it appeared in June, and that there will be a very fair yield. Corn continues to make great progress and some of it is now tasselled out. The hay crop has suffered seriously from rain, much of the tame hay being seriously damaged as there has been no weather to dry it after it was cut, and it has spoiled in the fields.

Pipestone Crop Good.

Pipestone.—The harvest of barley and rye has been commenced in Pipestone county and proves that the crop will be one of the heaviest ever gathered here. Weather conditions have been very favorable for all small grains as well as for corn the past few days.

Bumper Corn Crop Expected.

Rochester.—Farmers in this section of the state are looking forward to a bumper corn crop this year, many predicting the largest yield and the best grade of corn ever raised in the history of corn growing in the state. The hot weather and the rains at opportune times have made the corn grow by jumps.

Grain Is Well Filled.

Albert Lea.—Harvest progressed finely in Freeborn, Mower and Steele counties, all the rye, most of the barley and a considerable part of the oats being cut at this time, while most of the rye and much of the barley is already stacked.

All reports are that the grain has filled exceptionally well this year and a few days of favorable weather will make an excellent quality as well as quantity of the wheat in this part of the state. Wheat cutting this week and the next fornight will see all the small grain in this vicinity cut and most of it stacked and very likely some of it threshed. Corn continues to boom and most of the hill corn is tasselled and very much of it silked with every promise of an excellent yield.

Retailers Choose Minneapolis.

St. Cloud.—The semi-annual meeting of the Minnesota Retail Monument Dealers' association was held at the Commercial club rooms and about fifty out-of-town dealers were present. It was decided that the winter convention be held in Minneapolis, about the middle of January, the dates to be set later. Plans are being made for the national convention which will be held in Boston, Aug. 19 to 23. Three delegates will go from this state, these being Leonard Eckes of Minneapolis, E. Haertell of Fairmont, and J. H. Anderson of Austin.

Eyota Youth Falls 20 Feet.

Rochester.—Charles Krenske, the 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Krenske of Eyota, has a fractured skull as the result of a twenty-foot fall through the second story of a barn on the farm of his uncle to the concrete floor below. The youth was at play with several companions, and it is believed he fell head first through a hole in the second story. He was picked up unconscious and little hope is held for his recovery.

Dairy Picnic Is Held.

Elbow Lake.—Realizing the need of more and better dairy cows for Grant county, the Viking Farmers' club gave a dairy picnic at Gilbert Paulson's farm near Elbow Lake.

Gypsies May Have Child.

St. Paul.—Simultaneously with a dispatch from Fond du Lac stating that gypsies that circuited the shores of Lake Winnebago several days ago, bound northward, had with them a white child that Mrs. W. F. McGowan of that city believed, from the little one's appearance might be Katherine Winters, the missing daughter of Mrs. W. A. Winters of Muncieville, Ind., it was reported to the St. Paul police that gypsies passed westward along Cherokee avenue having with them a little fair-haired girl.

AN EXCITING FINISH ON THE MINNESOTA STATE FAIR TRACK

While the most attention is given to the harness horses that will perform during the first five days of the Minnesota State Fair, the gallopers have not been forgotten. There is a thrill about a running race that the old followers of the game claim cannot be produced by any other sporting event in the world. The Minnesota State Fair managers recognize this fact, and this year will give their patrons some unusually high class sport along this line.

AGED COUPLE DIE TOGETHER

Pioneers of Pierce County Interred in Single Grave as They Had Often Hoped.

Red Wing.—Emanuel Gelstrom, 75 years old, and his wife, Gertrude Gelstrom, 82 years old, of Trenton, were granted their wish that they might die together.

Mr. and Mrs. Gelstrom were pioneers of Pierce county and settled in a little log cabin when that country was a wilderness. They were happy and contented and as the years sapped their strength they often said they hoped they would be buried in the same grave.

Sickness, caused by old age came, and Mr. Gelstrom was removed to the city hospital here for treatment. He submitted to an operation, but was too weak to withstand the ordeal.

Mrs. Gelstrom, suffering from dropsy and heart disease, lying on her bed prayed for the recovery of her husband and that she might live to see him again. The sad news was broken gently to her. She understood. In a short time she was dead.

A double funeral was held Friday and the bodies of the aged couple now lie side by side in the little plot of ground at the Svea church in Trenton.

The aged couple are survived by two daughters, Mrs. S. F. Fjellner of Trenton and Mrs. Frank Winters of Bothell, Wash.

PREFERS THE ATTIRE OF MEN

Toledo Woman Dressed as Boy Scout Encircles the Globe Afoot With Her Husband.

Winona.—"I know that a great many people are shocked at my appearance in this uniform, but to my mind, it is much more sensible than the dresses, especially the present day styles," said pretty Mrs. Lee Earl, of Toledo, O., who, accompanied by her husband, walked into Winona on their trip around the world. She is attired in the kahki suit of a boy scout and a wholesome tan from exposure to the elements.

"I don't know how I'll ever go back to the ridiculous frills in which women doll themselves," she continued. "And I don't think this outfit is half as vulgar as the rigs women are wearing today according to fashion."

Male attire and long walks, she said, is the best tonic for women.

Circus Employes Assault Girl.

St. Paul, July 26.—Serious charges will be brought by the state against eight employes of a circus which visited St. Paul on the complaint of Melba Sherman, 15 years old, 657 Grand avenue. The girl involves the eight men in a story given the police. Policeman C. H. Riley, on duty at the circus grounds was summoned to the aid of the young girl about 8:30 p. m. His informant, a colored man, led him to a spot thirty rods south of the circus tents where the officer found about eight men surrounding the girl who was screaming for aid.

Elk River Pioneer Succumbs.

Elk River.—J. G. Grey, pioneer farmer of this section, died of heart trouble after many weeks of illness. He had resided here more than forty years. He was born in Main, in 1841, and is survived by his wife and three children, Mrs. C. E. Cooley of St. Paul, Mrs. C. F. W. Carlson of Minneapolis, and Raymond H. Grey, professor in East High school, Minneapolis. The funeral was held Sunday, in charge of the Masonic lodge of Elk River.

Bucket Brigade Saves Town.

Prosper.—Three hundred men with buckets, from all of the surrounding towns, saved this village from destruction when a fire, starting in a lumber yard, threatened to sweep the single street. The fire started in a barn where a tramp had been smoking in the haymow. Half a dozen buildings were burned at a loss of $10,000.

Confessed Slayer Can't Be Sentenced.

Winona, Minn., July 25.—John Davis, the laborer who shot and killed Frank Finn at Wabasha last week because he says Finn called him a "cheap skate," must remain in the Wabasha county jail until next November in spite of the fact that he pleaded guilty in justice court and asked for immediate sentence. It was learned that the district court is powerless under the state law to receive his plea during time of vacation because the limit of punishment for the crime alleged is over seven years.

RURAL SCHOOLS COMBINED

Nicollet County Voters of Two Districts in Adjoining Townships Indorse Plan.

St. Peter.—Consolidation of rural schools is to be given a trial in Nicollet county. By a vote of fifty-two to six the taxpayers of districts numbers 43 and 55, located in the adjoining townships of Lafayette and Bernadotte, indorsed the proposition, and it is planned to open the new school in September.

Thirteen sections are included in the consolidated territory, and the school will serve sixty pupils. It will have two rooms, each composed of four grades, and the principal, under the provisions of the state law, must be qualified to teach agriculture and manual training.

Six trustees, to be chosen at a special election to be called by the county superintendent of schools, will administer the affairs of the consolidated district, and the pupils will be transported to and from school.

Under the educational laws of 1911 the new school will receive $750 state aid as a consolidated school, and a sum equal to one-fourth the cost of its new building. It will also be given $300 as a semi-graded school and $5 for each pupil attending forty days so that the school will receive financial assistance from the state to the extent of approximately $1,300 a year. If the experiment proves successful, several districts in other parts of the county will unite.

Random Telegraphic Brevities.

Sick Prisoner Is Released.

Rochester.—Affliction with a disease pronounced incurable by local surgeons has saved Albert Hill, of Fort Williams, Ont., from a possible term in the state prison. Hill came to Rochester a few days ago to consult surgeons, and after a brief stay in the city became penniless. He passed three checks on local banks for $5 each, which resulted in his arrest, he having used different names on each check. In the meantime his financial distress was relieved by money from home. After investigation revealed that no hope was held for Hill's physical condition, the authorities deemed it but an act of justice to allow him to go home.

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Winona to Sell Bonds.

Winona.—The county board has decided to open bids on Aug. 19 for the sale of Winona county bonds in the amount of $70,000, the money from the sale to be applied in the erection of the new county jail here. The bonds will carry interest at the rate of 5 per cent and run from five to ten years. The county board will on the day following decide on the type of bridge to be used on the concrete state highways in this county. The arch, concrete and steel bridges are under consideration.

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Marshall.—"A lobby does exist at Washington. I know, because I had them to contend with." So stated Dr. Harvey W. Wiley on the chautauqua platform here. "They will be good while the investigation is going on and when that is over they will be right back on the job, mark what I tell you," he continued. One of the best programs yet presented here has just been ended and contracts signed for another one next year. Judge A. Z. Blair, of Adams county, Ohio, told how he came to disfranchise 1,690 voters of that county for bribery.

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More Men Wanted By Lumber Mills.

Bemidji.—A shortage of labor has been reported by the lumber mills in this city and the fact that the police recently marched an army of forty "hoboes" into the country has caused a complaint to reach Mayor McCuaig with a request that all men out of work be sent to the employment offices where they would be directed to employment. Both lumber mills and box factory are working day and night and are making every effort to keep full crews on the job.

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Doctors and Nurses on Outing.

Winona.—The coming Saturday and Sunday will be spent by doctors and nurses of St. Mary's hospital at Rochester, on the river, the trips being provided by the Doctors Mayo on their pleasure steamer, Oronoco. The first Saturday the party will come to Winona and make the trip up the river to Red Wing and the following Saturday the trip will be reversed, the boat being boarded at Red Wing and coming down to Winona. Dr. W. J. Mayo will leave Saturday for an extended trip through Europe.

LED HOST IN PATH OF DUTY

Abernathy "Kids," on Trip to Washington, Said to Have Induced Paper Man to Go to Church.

The two Abernathy kids, who came through Indianapolis on motorcycles on their way to New York, made a newspaper man go to church, though they probably did not know it.

The N. M. had the boys as guests at his house while they were in town. The first night when it came time to go to bed the boys handed him a surprise when they both said their prayers. Sunday morning the boys intimated that they always went to church. When one of them naively asked the host: "Do you go to church?" he said that he did, though he admitted inwardly that he had been neglecting the church going of late.

"Well, let's go to church," said Temple, who is nine years old.

"Would you like to go with me or would you boys just as soon go with the boy across the street?" asked the newspaper man, eyeing the porch swing which swayed gently in the breeze.

"We'd rather go with you," said Louis, the elder. And they all went. The newspaper man admitted afterward that he had not attended church for six months.—Indianapolis News.

Poor John.

"John," said Mrs. Newlywed, "I've got to have some money and some new clothes and some new shoes and a hat and a new coat."

"Gracious!" replied John, "you don't have to have all that, do you?"

"Well, I really do, but I'll compromise on the money."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Fargo, N. D.

Real Thing.

"Let's have a corking good time."

"No, let's have an uncorking one."

BLUE AND DISCOURAGED

Mrs. Hamilton Tells How She Finally Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Warren. Ind.—"I was bothered terribly with female weakness. I had pains and was not regular, my head ached all the time, I had bearing down pains and my back hurt me the biggest part of the time, I was dizzy and had weak feelings when I would stoop over, it hurt me to walk any distance and I felt blue and discouraged.

"I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now in good health. If it had not been for that medicine I would have been in my grave a long time ago."—Mrs. ARTIE E. HAMILTON, R.F.D. No. 6, Warren, Ind.

Another Case.

Esmond, R. I.—"I write to tell you how much good your medicine has done me and to let other women know that there is help for them. I suffered with bearing down pains, headache, was irregular and felt blue and depressed all the time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and commenced to gain in a short time and I am a well woman today. I am on my feet from early morning until late at night running a boarding house and do all my own work. I hope that many suffering women will try your medicine. It makes happier wives and mothers."—Mrs. ANNA HANSEN, Esmond, Rhode Island.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "*A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death.*" The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Long-Lost Mine Found.

The long-lost Cinnabar mine in Nevada has been found after a search lasting more than thirty years. The discovery was made some weeks ago by George Keough while searching for strayed stock, seven miles from Mina.

The discovery was kept secret until claims were staked and assays made of the ore, showing it to run high in quicksilver.

Following the announcement of the finding of the mine a rush was started for the district in which it is located.

Hawthorne, after finding the Cinnabar deposit, became confused and lost his way on the desert. He wandered about for several days and finally landed at New Boston, formerly a thriving camp, but now extinct.

He conducted expedition after expedition in search of the deposit, but his efforts were fruitless. He described the location, stating that two petrified trees stood near the mound.

The stone trees are to be noticed today as described by the old prospector, who dies 13 years ago.

How to Stop Pen Leaking.

"That reminds me of the story of the advertisement which said that for the small sum of 25 cents, anyone could receive the information on how to keep a fountain pen from dripping ink," said City Attorney Daniel W. Hoan in illustrating a point.

"A young man whose pen bothered the life out of him, sent a quarter for the desired information. The reply was:

"'Don't put any ink in it.'"—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Only a newly married man ever dodges when his wife throws things at him.

Just Wanted to Be Sure.

For four entire hours had the lady remained in the shop. She had visited every department and worried the majority of the salesmen without spending a penny.

Toward the close of the afternoon one of the salesmen, feeling somewhat exasperated, ventured to make a mild protest.

"Madam," he asked sweetly, "are you shopping here?"

The lady looked surprised, but not by any means annoyed.

"Certainly," she replied. "But what else should I be doing?"

For a moment the salesman hesitated, then blurted out:

"Well, madam, I thought perhaps you might be taking an inventory."

Then the lady melted away among the shadows by the door.

Compliment.

"The English are a heavy-handed race," said a suffragette in the smoking room of the Colony club.

She lighted a fresh cigarette and sipped her coffee.

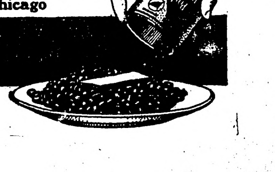
"The English are heavy-handed," she repeated. "I went to hear Mrs. Pankhurst lecture in Woodstock on my last visit to England, and do you know how the jolly old farmer chairman introduced her? Well, this is what he said, intending it for a compliment, mind you:

"'Ladies and gentlemen, you have heard of Mr. Gladstone, the grand old man. Let me now introduce to you the grand old woman.'"

Perhaps They Do.

Mr. Flatbush—This paper says that in Italy 600,000 persons find employment in rearing silkworms.

Mrs. Flatbush—Well, I hope to gracious they bring them up properly!



Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

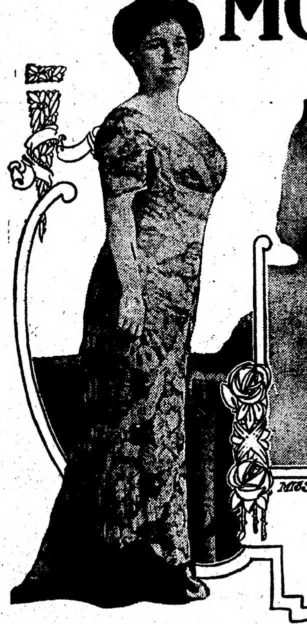
Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago

At what AGE is WOMAN MOST BEAUTIFUL?



MRS. HENRY D. CLAYTON

MISS HELEN COX

PHOTOS BY HARRIS & EWING

MISS CLAIRE CLAYTON

© BY F. F. FOLEY

MRS. FRANCES BROWN

MISS MARGUERITE CAPERTON

WOE to beauteous ideals, long nurtured and jealously guarded! An old woman is handsome, wrinkles are becoming, and a dash of rouge no more is a crime against the symphony of feminine loveliness.

Evil days have befallen the traditional "bloom of youth," "chestnut tresses" and the soulful "brown orbs" of which poets have sung immemorial. Grandmother at last is coming into her own. She is ensconced upon an artistic pedestal for the edification of those "snips of girlhood" who have the temerity to hint "she was handsome in her day." She's a beauty right now, thank you!

Mother and grandmother owe their idealistic rejuvenation to the New York men whose stock in trade is feminine loveliness—the artists who paint and etch and model. They've taken us down a bit, those of us who rave of fair hair, bewitching eyes, peach-bloom tints and aquiline features. For on this single point they are unison:

A woman can be beautiful at fifty.

Harken to what Harrison Fisher, Irvin Wiles, Edwin Blashfield and Victor D. Brenner say. This galaxy of illustrator, painter, mural decorator and sculptor has come to the defense of physical beauty in a woman past the middle span of life. They've all seen matrons and spinsters who were handsome when the half-century post had faded on the ten-year distant horizon.

Cheer up, mothers, grandmothers, aunts and cousins—you whose silver-sprinkled tresses droop over sylvan folds of face and brow! What matters it if nature rebels at the strain of busy life and sears your velvet cheeks with the inevitable wrinkles of motherly devotion? You're handsome still!

The fair debutante may appeal to the eye for beauty no more than her mother from whom the color of buoyant youth has flown; whose flesh has lost the satin gloss of girlhood days; whose tender lips have compressed in the firmness that comes of mental strength and mature character.

None the less is the artistic eye today appreciative of vivacious girlhood with its luminous flesh and radiant nature. But it has turned to another quarter for a type of beauty that has survived from the birth of man, but never shone resplendent in the light of public approval.

The mature woman—she who has the fullness of life, the mental development and the strong force of character written in every age line of her countenance—has been called beautiful. She has been striving for this verdict for centuries and centuries, but only now has her day of reckoning with youth come. She can match her charms with her sex in its teens and stand before the modern day court of art without fear or favor. The middle and the past middle-aged women of New York have heard the verdict. You are beautiful!

Victor D. Brenner, sculptor, who knows the soft and pleasing lines of figure as well as he knows the face, is to the fore as the most outspoken and uncompromising indorser of this new viewpoint in art. "All women are to be admired," he put it generally, and declares that femininity in every condition of servitude and age has points for artistic admiration.

The poetic has its place in Sculptor Brenner's reasoning as much as the hard and fast rules for physical perfection. He personifies the time-worn adage: "Beauty is only skin deep." Beneath the flesh, beneath the walls of muscle and the frame of bone goes Sculptor Brenner for his ideals. Mentality, morality and warmth of heart are all his prescribed ingrediences for the most beautiful woman.

"Beauty all depends upon the viewpoint of the individual sculptor," declares Mr. Brenner. "He is influenced by the nature of his subject, by the task he has before him. If beauty of childhood is his theme, then his whole heart and soul are wrapped in the infinite lines of tenderness and delight to be found in early youth.

"If the sculptor seeks the poetry of springtime, he perchance requisitions beauty of an age from eighteen to twenty. He none the less appreciates this bloom of early life and it can't help but draw forth his admiration.

"From twenty-five to thirty I might classify as another type of beauty; a beauty that is beginning to bloom in all its radiance, fully developed and taking on the richness of a valley flower before the touch of withering heat.

"From thirty-five to forty takes us to a period where the average human unschooled in more than a superficial appreciation of beauty might remark that voluptuousness was giving way to the ravages of age. I have found many, many beautiful between the ages of thirty-five and forty—positively handsome.

"This brings us to the half-century mark, where woman has all the strength of character imparted by a lifetime of observation. Here enters personal magnetism, a factor which figures largely in the determination of beauty. If face, form and temperament harmonize, she is placed in the category of the lovely.

"I have seen women fifty years old who I considered exceedingly handsome."

Edwin Blashfield, mural decorator, says: "There are four types or ages of beauty—children, who are most handsome; youth, between the ages of sixteen and nineteen; middle age, ranging from twenty-five to thirty, and women who are mounting the ladder of time toward the half-century mark.

"I have seen many handsome women at forty-five and fifty. Sometimes wrinkles are exceedingly beautiful in women of that age. Persons who use their brains a great deal in after life generally are exceedingly attractive. Wrinkles enhance this type.

"I have no particular choice of beauty as regards age. I use models from nineteen to thirty, but by no means do I consider they are the embodiment of all that is beautiful."

Harrison Fisher, illustrator, has his personal tastes as regards the age of charming women. "I prefer the beauty of a woman from sixteen to twenty-eight," he says. "Between those periods of life I consider her the most charming because she embodies all the spirit of youth, the innocence of girlhood and lacks the veneer of worldliness that comes to a woman later in life. But I am not decrying the attractions of older women. I have seen them at thirty and thirty-five and even forty whom I consider more handsome than girls. I know women of fifty who I consider embody all the elements of general beauty. They may have lost some of the fairness of their girlhood days, but they have made up for it in physical development, in mental sharpness and in the strong characteristics of the face.

"There are so many good-looking women in New York it's hard to pick out any particular beauty of any type or of any age. Women all are to be admired."

Irvin Wiles, eminent portrait painter, who has daily opportunities to observe types of beauty, is more lenient as to advanced age than either Mr. Fisher, Mr. Brenner or Mr. Blashfield.

"I have seen women who were handsome at seventy," he declared. A woman at thirty may be far more handsome than one at fifteen or eighteen. They say age is no respecter of beauty, but you may reverse it and remark that beauty is no respecter of age. Much of the secret of beauty depends upon the physical and mental care a woman takes of herself. The portrait painter does not look so much for beauty in his subject as he does for the medium that permits him to emphasize beauty. Of course the majority of our sitters want us to paint them as beautiful as is consistent with the laws of art. A woman of thirty has developed. She has learned the value of dress, how to attire herself in a manner that enhances any physical charms she may possess. Girlhood lacks the development of more mature age. Therefore, a woman of thirty may present a far more attractive appearance than the girl in her 'teens or just past the twenty mark.

"The woman beauty at fifty is less in evidence than the handsome feminine in her 'teens or below the age of thirty. But I have seen handsome women at fifty; women whose features, whose personalities and whose physical development struck me as being amazingly handsome.

"From my view I don't think dress has much to do with good looks. The true lover of beauty gazes and can enthuse over cut of features and tint of complexion without dwelling on clothes. I consider a woman between the age of eighteen and twenty to be in the bloom of youth. Naturally, youth is attractive; it is like a rose in its brilliancy beneath a light morning dew."

UNMISTAKABLE EVIDENCE.

"Those seeds you sold me for flower seeds were nothing but weed seeds."

"Come up, have they?"

"Of course not; I only planted them day before yesterday."

"Then how do you know they are weed seeds?"

"The neighbors' chickens won't dig them up."

PLANNING AND PLANNING.

"I am planning a trip to the Panama canal."

"That so? So is President Wilson."

"But the trip he is planning is altogether different from the one I am planning."

"That so?"

"Yes, he's going."

WRITING THAT PAYS.

"What does this young fellow write? I won't have my daughter married to a starving author."

"Off the handle, as usual, dad. That young chap wrote $400,000 worth of life insurance last years."

A FREQUENT HAPPENING.

"We don't do as we should. For one thing, we are told to love our enemies."

"A great many of us live up to that. Didn't you ever notice a couple of society leaders kissing each other?"

PRACTICAL AND TIMELY HOG LOT NOTES

Device for Feeding Pigs to Prevent Crowding, and Allow a Fair Start for All—The Vertical Door Prevents Pigs From Obtaining the Food Until It Is All Poured in the Trough.

The possibilities of the hog is a matter almost entirely in the hands of the feeder.

Red clover in bloom is not good for hogs, but when young it makes a fine pasture.

The growing pig requires protein and not much corn. It is all right to give a little corn, but too much is harmful.

In purchasing a boar it is well to bear in mind that one with heavy bones is more to be desired than one of slight build.

Neither rape nor clover alone will do for growing, fattening hogs. They must have some grain twice a day for best results.

To make fall pigs do well, they must be provided with warm slepping quarters at night, and filled with sunshine during the day.

Don't select a heavy, lazy sow for a breeder. She should be mild in disposition, but possessed of sufficient energy to take exercise.

The practical remedy for little pigs that are liable to be troubled with thumps is to provide them plenty of exercise and large range.

The pure bred hog will mature and come into money more quickly than a scrub, and bring more money for the same weight, at that.

The farmer who marketed his corn in the hog yard, and who is now marketing the hogs, can look any man in the face and tell him to go to any old place.

One acre of alfalfa will furnish more forage for hogs than two acres of clover, as it grows faster and keeps on growing as fast as the hogs eat it down.

Pigs will live and grow on rape without a supplement of grain, but a small addition of the latter is profitable. Dry sows will, however, do well on rape alone.

Never feed more than hogs will eat up freely. Many farmers do not practice this, but keep a quantity of uneaten food lying about the lot at all times.

A few coals from the wood fire of the kitchen put into the houses now and then, where the hogs can grind them up to charcoal, help to keep the hogs healthy.

Steaming food for hogs is an easy matter. All that is required is a large box connected with a small boiler by a one-inch pipe. The pipe should connect the box at the bottom.

If you are in doubt, kill the bigger hog, for it makes better meat, and the ham of a light hog is hardly worth curing, if you are fond of the meat, for it dwindles far too rapidly.

Southern farmers have learned that feeding cottonseed meal in large quantities is a bad business, as it often leads to fatalities. Fed in small quantities, however, with corn and alfalfa, it is beneficial.

We need pasteurized swill barrels, as well as pasteurized milk.

Before any animal can transmit better quarters it must have those qualities.

During summer when on grass, our hogs are provided with salt and wood ashes at least once a week, and they relish them.

Exercise is of prime importance in several ways. It keeps the pigs nimble and in a healthy condition.

Shade costs practically nothing. It means much in the profit derived from hogs.

A hog suffering from the heat can grow little.

It is a very poor hog-lot wherein shade is not provided.

All authorities on the economic production of pork emphasize the importance of the soiling crops for hogs.

A stingy feeder is never a profitable pork producer.

The pigs need exercise if they are to do their best.

If a sow raises but three pigs, says Professor Smith of Purdue university, Lafayette, Ind., it means that they are costing five dollars each. If instead of three she raises five, the initial cost is reduced to three dollars per head. If she is a very prolific sow she may raise ten, in which case the debt represented by each pig is only a dollar and a half.

When the breeder heartlessly culls out his sows that produce stock that never attains good size; when he promptly sends to the block the sow with small litters; when he gets out of his herd the peevish hogs and the hogs of low vitality, then he will hear less about the relative advantage of the cross-bred hog.

DESTROY CANADA THISTLES IN YEAR

Pestiferous Weed Reproduces Itself in Various Ways—How to Eradicate.

(By G. H. DACY.)

These thistles reproduce themselves by roots and seeds—the seeds being disseminated by the water, wind, snow, in poorly graded grain, leaky grain cars, etc.

Although the seeds are rapid reproducers the roots also are very effective in propagating the pests as they spread quickly in all directions and are readily transplanted by the plow, drag and cultivator in various parts of the farm.

The most effective measure in eradicating Canada thistles is to bare fallow the infested field for the season. The land should be plowed deeply four or five times and efficiently cultivated with a spring tooth harrow between the plowings throughout the season.

This system of control effectively practiced will absolutely eradicate the thistles in one year. In exceptional cases where weather or soil conditions have been especially unfavorable it has been necessary to plow once more the following spring and then to cultivate frequently until time to plant corn when a crop of this grain should be sown—check row method—so that intensive cultivation can be continued.

Fall plowing followed by careful cultivation and early spring plowing should effectually prepare the seed bed for Hungarian millet or Silver Hull buckwheat. These crops grow rapidly and are shading the ground before the weakened weeds get started.

After the crop is harvested, fall plow and several cultivations will spell sure death to the few surviving thistles and the field should be weed-free the following spring.

Good stands of alfalfa maintained for three or four years are very efficient in eradicating Canada thistles. The field should be heavily manured and plowed, thoroughly cultivated until the late fall and repeat the process in the early spring, seeding the alfalfa late in May.

The weeds will be weakened by the intensive cultivation and the rapidly growing alfalfa will accomplish their complete downfall.

Where live stock are pastured in thistle-infested fields the weeds can be advantageously cut below the surface of the ground, a handful of rock salt thrown on the bloom and the stock will do the rest in destroying the thistle.

On small areas gasoline can be substituted for the salt in treating weeds or they can be smothered out by covering them with tarred paper, weighted down with earth or stones.

The main thing is to practice some method of control and to decrease as far as possible the growth of these noxious weeds.

PROPER CARE OF TOOLS IS BEST

Any Implement of Steel Will Rust if Not Given the Very Best of Attention.

(By H. F. GRINSTEAD.)

Any steel tool will rust if exposed to damp air, yet I have found that tools subjected to the following treatment every three months will not rust unless actually thrown on the ground, or exposed to hard rain.

Take two parts each of graphite and tallow, and one part gum camphor; melt together, and if not soft enough to form a stiff paste add more tallow or lard. Remove all rust from the steel surface, wipe dry, and apply the paste. Let it remain on for 24 hours, then rub dry.

Unless the tool is needed, even longer than one day will be still better for the tool to be covered with the preparation. The above preparation has the effect of a coating of oil, though every vestige has apparently been removed for months.

Profit in Goats.

Goats may be raised profitably on land which is unsuited for any kind of cultivation.

A Secret of State

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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OVER at the executive mansion, Governor Chatham and his private secretary were at dinner when the telegram came. The governor took the yellow envelope from the butler's tray and tore it open. When he had read the message he passed it over without a word to Gilman. The private secretary's eyes widened as he read it, and he exclaimed:

"Jim Lockhart dead!"

"Yes, poor Jim."

The governor sank into a deep leather chair. He supported his head in his hand and gazed into the fire.

Gilman followed, and seating himself, likewise fell into a melancholy reverie. The silence within, and the wind sweeping the rain back and forth like a broom without, oppressed him. He was a young man. Once or twice he looked at the governor, and then the silence, the wind and the rain forced him to speak.

"He seemed to be in perfect health when he went away Wednesday," he said.

The silence deepened. The wind threshed the trees and the rain drenched the windows anew. Gilman spoke again. He said:

"The party's lost a good man."

"And I have lost another friend," said the governor. He was growing old.

Without moving, still gazing deeply into the coals, after a little minute, he added:

"He was the most generous man I ever knew."

"Yes; and I believe, after all, when the time came, he would have been with you for the renomination." The governor stretched out his hand to stay Gilman's speech.

"I was not thinking of that, Leonard."

The governor did this gently, as he did all things. Gilman's face reddened—for the fire was growing hot—and silence fell again between them. Gilman felt the silence. He flung his cigarette into the fire. Then he rose.

"Guess I'll go over to the Leland," he said. "Some of the boys may have particulars."

The governor nodded acquiescence, but as Gilman reached the door that leads into the northwest drawing-room, he spoke:

"Before you go hand me the statutes, if you please. I suppose I have some duty to perform in an event like this."

Gilman, who longed only for action, bore with alacrity the three big calf-skin volumes to the library table, and turned to the index.

"I'll find the section for you." Gilman examined the second volume for an instant, and then said: "Here it is."

"Read it, please," said the governor.

And Gilman read: "'Section sixteen. In case of the death of the treasurer, it shall be the duty of the governor to take possession of the office of such treasurer, and cause the vaults thereof to be closed and securely locked, and so remain until a successor is appointed and qualified; and at the time such successor takes possession of the office, he, together with the auditor of public accounts and any of the bondsmen of the deceased treasurer who shall be present, shall proceed to take an account of all moneys, papers, books, records and other property coming into his possession; and the auditor shall take of such succeeding treasurer his receipt therefor and keep the same on file in his office.' There," concluded Gilman, closing the book, and then immediately reopening it, "that's it—it's chapter one hundred and thirty, section sixteen of the act of eighteen seventy-three, page twenty-three twenty-seven."

"Now turn," said the governor, "to the chapter on elections, chapter forty-six, I think it is, and see what it says about the appointment of a successor."

Gilman tilted up the first volume, and inspected the red and black labels on its back; then he turned to chapter forty-six, and, running his finger down the pages until he found the section, read hurriedly, mumbling his words until he came to the vital sentence:

"'When a vacancy shall occur in the office of secretary of state, auditor of public accounts,' yes, here it is" (he accentuated the word) "'treasurer, attorney-general, superintendent of public instruction'" (he was reading rapidly now and running words together) "'or member of the state board of equalization, the governor'" (and now he raised his voice and read more slowly and distinctly) "'the governor shall fill the same by appointment, and the appointee shall hold his office during the remainder of the term, and until his successor is elected and qualified.' That's section hundred and twenty-eight."

"Well," said the governor, "I'll name Hillman to fill the vacancy." Hillman was the treasurer-elect, chosen by the people in November to succeed Lockhart. He was not of the party, however, to which the governor belonged. In Illinois, it will be remembered, treasurers are elected not quadrennially, as are the other state officials, but biennially, and a treasurer cannot succeed himself.

"M-m-yes," said Gilman, "the boys won't like it—but it's only for a couple of months."

"And as to sealing the treasury," continued the governor, "I presume that the morning will be time enough for that."

"Yes, it's a bad night outside, anyway," responded Gilman. The governor was lost again in thought. Gilman went on and out.

The clock in the hall tolled eleven. The governor rose, and went slowly up the staircase that winds gracefully from the great hall to the floor above, and thence to his chamber and his bed.

In a room on the parlor floor of the Leland, the windows of which looked down on Sixth street, a short, fat man was pacing the floor.

"Hell," he would say, "why the devil doesn't he come!"

The little man was William Grigsby, and he was the attorney-general of the state of Illinois. He had come down from the Jo Daviess hills, to serve a term in the house, and been nominated for the office he now held by the governor, John Chatham. John Chatham was his political creator, and the two men had once been friends. The administration had begun harmoniously enough, but before two of the four years of its political life had expired there was a split, and factions had formed. There had been a fierce fight for the control of the state central committee that year, and the struggle had been carried into the state convention, which nominated a state treasurer, a superintendent of public instruction, and trustees of the university of Illinois. In one faction were the governor, the auditor of public accounts, and, of course, his appointees, the adjutant-general, the railroad and warehouse commissioners and the trustees of the state institutions. In the other were the attorney-general and the secretary of state, Jennings. Lockhart, the state treasurer, had been neutral. He was everybody's friend.

And now Grigsby was an avowed candidate for governor, in opposition to his old friend, John Chatham, the man who had made him.

The attorney-general continued to smoke and pace the floor, and swear. After a while he consulted his watch again, and then gave the old-fashioned brass bell-pull a vigorous jerk. Presently a negro boy came bearing a presumptive pitcher of water, the tinkling of the ice heralding his approach. The attorney-general would have welcomed ice water in the morning, but now he seized it from the black boy's hand, set it down with a splash on his wash-stand, and shouted:

"Go and tell Jim to mix me a commodore."

Just as the boy reached the door, it opened, and a tall man entered. The tall man seeing the boy, looked at Grigsby.

"What'll you have, Hank?" said the attorney-general.

"A little whisky."

"Bring Mr. Jennings some whisky," ordered the attorney-general.

"Bourbon, boy," added Mr. Jennings.

The boy withdrew.

The attorney-general paused before the fire, and looked up into the face of the secretary of state.

"Well, Hank," he said, "I began to fear you hadn't got my message. Heard the news?"

"What news?"

"Why," replied the attorney-general, "haven't you heard? Jim Lockhart's dead."

"The hell he is!" responded Jennings. "I hadn't heerd ary word. When'd he die?"

"This afternoon."

"Sudden?"

"Rather."

"What was ailin' of him?"

The attorney-general smiled, a peculiar, mirthless smile.

The secretary of state ceased to rock.

"You don't reckon now—"

"That's it, exactly."

"I didn't know it'd got that bad. What'd they give out fer the cause?"

"Oh, heart failure, I suppose."

"Beats hell, don't it?"

The secretary of state was silent. Presently he spoke again in an abstracted way:

"Well, Jim 'as a devil of a good feller; as good as you'd meet up 'ith in a coon's age. An' I reckon when it come to a show-down, he 'as our friend. If the boys 'p'ints an investigatin' committee—Jim 'as a'lays a leetle too free 'ith the stuff."

"Hank, I didn't send for you tonight to hold memorial services over Jim Lockhart. There's something more important than that—there's something damned important, and it concerns me."

"You?"

"Yes, me. I'm in this thing just twenty thousand dollars."

"The hell you are!"

"Just—twenty—thousand—dollars."

Grigsby sank into a chair.

"Borrowed?" asked Jennings.

"Yes."

"Public funds?"

"Well—I don't know. Course—"

"Jim Lockhart didn't have no private fortune—'thout it 'as the in-t'rust."

"Well, suppose it was."

"An'thin' to show fer it?"

"I gave him three notes—one for ten, two for five thousand each."

"Well, you're a bigger damn fool than I gave you credit fer bein'."

The Egyptian knitted the brows over his long, narrow nose.

"Hev you got any money?" he asked

"I!" exclaimed Grigsby, with a sardonic grunt.

"Any property?"

"Only my house up home."

"Hain't you any friends up there, any bankers that'll take care o' this thing fer you?"

Grigsby laughed ironically.

"Cain't you lay down on somebody fer it?"

Grigsby shook his head.

"How's your quo 'arranto proceedin's 'gainst the Chicago Consolidated?"

"It isn't ripe yet," said Grigsby, "and, anyhow, there isn't time. Damn it, man," he said, raising his voice, and striking his knee with his fist, "it's got to be done now, to-night, or I'm lost. The governor, under the law, must seal the treasury at once, and you know just how long John Chatham 'll wait. We've got to take care of this thing to-night, to-night, I tell you. That's why I sent for you.

"Say, Bill, you and the governor used to be friends, and he hain't a bad feller, no-way. He got you your nomination, you know—why don't you go to him—"

"Go to the governor?" cried Grigsby; "and tell him—tell him!"

"Bill," said the secretary of state, "you don't know the governor. He hain't my kind, ner I his'n, but I'll tell you one thing—he hain't the man to take advantage of a feller. You'd be as safe in his hands as you would in mine—safer, maybe," Jennings concluded, with a good-humored chuckle.

Grigsby emphatically, doggedly, shook his head.

"It never would do in this world," he said, "never."

"Why, you could get him to hold off till you could take care of it. You and him used to be such friends—tell him you'll lay down fer the sake of old times—that's the thing—tell him, an'thin' to get him to hold off fer a few days. Then you'll have time to turn 'round."

"Look here, Jennings," said Grigsby, straightening up and glaring at the secretary of state, "Chatham's got all you fellows hypnotized. You think he's a little tin god, that he's incapable of doing a mean act, of throwing a friend down, or anything of that sort. I tell you I know him better than all of you do. He and I used to be close, thicker'n—"

"You wasn't borrowin' money out o' the state treasury them days, though, was you, Bill?" interrupted Jennings.

Grigsby colored.

Jennings' brow was gathered once more in wrinkles that indicated thought. His face rapidly assumed an expression of determination. Presently he rose.

"Bill," he said, "I'm goin' to do somethin' fer you I wouldn't do for any other livin' man."

Grigsby raised an appealing, yearning face.

"Yes'day I deposited in Gregory's bank over at Decatur twenty-four thousand dollars. It's the fees received in my office durin' the last quarter. It's lucky fer you they was unusually large—"

"Yes," said Grigsby, and his expression, expectant and hopeful a moment before, clouded, "but it's in Decatur, and we're in Springfield and we've got to have it now, tonight, if it's goin' to do us any good."

Jennings looked at his watch. "It's now twenty-five till nine. A train goes out on the Wabash at nine-five. I'll send Hennessey over on that train with a note to Gregory, an' a check. He can get twenty thousand, an' ketch a train back 'bout eleven-twenty, I think, anyway—that train that gets here at twelve-forty. You can take the money, put it back in the treasury, 'fore the governor seals 'er up, an'—"

Grigsby sprang toward Jennings and seized his hand.

"Hank, you're the best friend I ever had," he cried, and his eyes glistened.

"Bill, where's them notes o' your'n?"

"Why, in the treasury, I suppose."

"Well, you'll have to get some one who can open the vaults fer you tonight."

Grigsby's brow darkened, and the small cheerfulness that had begun to adumbrate itself in his face faded quite away.

"That's so—I hadn't thought of that."

He pondered heavily and then said, the old note of fear in his tone:

"Has that vault a time lock?"

"I reckon."

They were silent.

"Well," said Grigsby presently, breaking the silence, "I'll have to get Mendenhall." Mendenhall was the assistant state treasurer, and was counted among the adherents of Grigsby.

"Better let me go," said Jennings, taking up his coat and hat.

When he had gone Grigsby again paced the floor.

Altogether, he passed a very bad two hours. And then Jennings returned. As the tall Egyptian entered the room, Grigsby demanded:

"Where you been?"

"Over to the St. Nick—met up 'ith some o' the boys, an' set into a little game fer a while."

"See Mendenhall?"

"Yep—he'll be 'long. Gosh! it's a regular Shawneetown flood outside!" And the big man waved his big hat in a wide arc, the spray from it spitting angrily as it sprinkled the fire in the grate.

"So it's all right, is it?"

"Ump huh."

"How about the time lock?"

"Oh, George says they don't never use that—haven't sence the day the senate 'p'inted that committee to count the money in the treasury. 'Member? By gosh, didn't pore ol' Jim hustle to get a special train an' haul that money down from Chicago, though?"

The secretary of state wagged his long head and chuckled.

Grigsby's heart lightened, and he became almost gay, ordering much drink. And for an hour the two men sat there, waiting and smoking, and drinking whisky—Jennings bourbon and Grigsby rye—and were content. Though every time the yowl of a locomotive was borne to him on the cold, wet night, Grigsby jerked out his watch. And once he started at a short knock on the door, but it was only Mendenhall.

After midnight Grigsby's anxiety deepened, and he ceased to pay attention to Jennings' stories of politics down in "southern Eellinoy," stories about Don Morrison and John A. Logan. At twelve-forty he rose and trod the floor, but Jennings' long form was stretched out before the fire, his whisky glass was at his elbow, and he said from time to time:

"Oh, fer God's sake, Bill, set down—they'll be 'long all right."

"Isn't that the Wabash?" said Grigsby, cocking his head at the night cry of a locomotive.

"I don't know," said Jennings, who was growing mellow, "on'y whistles I could ever tell was them on the ol' O. and M., 'ceptin' o' course, the toot of the Three States, which is now at Cairo, ef she hain't stuck on a mud bank over on the Mizzouri shore some'er's 'round Bird's Landin'."

Grigsby looked at his watch. It was ten minutes of one, and just as he dolefully announced the hour the door opened, and Hennessey entered, carrying a leather traveling bag. Grigsby leaped toward him, his itching fingers outstretched to seize the valise.

"Is it all there?" he exclaimed.

"Take me for a thief?" replied Hennessey, swinging the bag behind him.

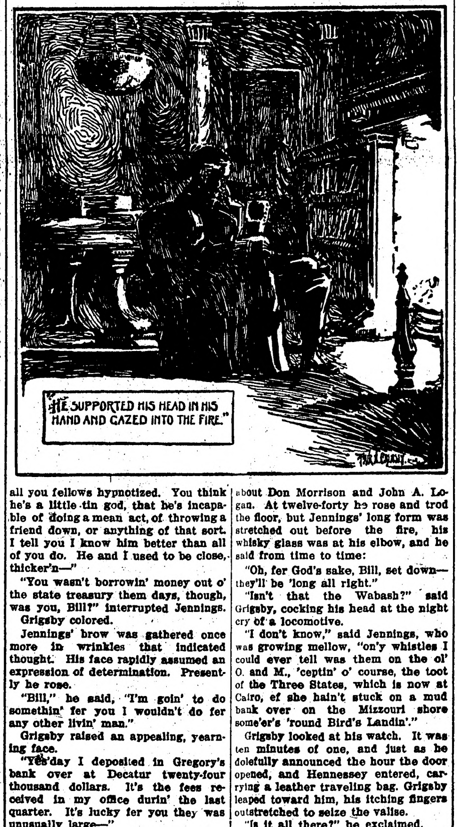
Hennessey proffered the bag to his master, but Jennings said:

"Wait a minute." Then he ran his hand wrist-deep into his pocket and drew out a paper which he examined critically, squinting his eyes, partly to protect them from the smoke that curled up from a big domestic cigar, partly—as it seemed, to assist in the concentration of his thoughts.

"Gineral," he said—by some strange confusion of ideas, down in Springfield they give the attorney general a military title, which custom that functionary fosters—"Gineral, will you give me your signature to that, 'fore you start?"

Grigsby glowered at Jennings, read the paper, said somewhat petulantly: "Oh, of course," and hesitatingly signed it.

"Now, Hennessey," said Jennings, carefully placing the paper in a long pocketbook he drew from the region of his left hip



HE SUPPORTED HIS HEAD IN HIS HAND AND GAZED INTO THE FIRE.

Hennessey held the bag out toward the secretary of state.

"No," said Jennings, who was pouring himself a drink, "give it to the gineral."

The attorney general took the bag and opened it. Inside were four big bundles of bank bills. He lifted them out. Each bundle was composed of ten smaller packages, held by rubber bands, and each package was bound with a pink paper strap neatly pinned and marked "five hundred." He counted and replaced the packages in the bag. Then taking his coat and hat, he turned to Jennings and said:

"Well, let's be gone."

The secretary of state rolled his head toward the attorney general, waved his long arm and flapped his hand fin-like at him, and said:

"We'll wait here, Mike and me. You won't need us."

The clock in the hall of the executive mansion had struck the half-hour after midnight, and the governor was descending the stairs in a gray bathrobe and slippers. The old house was dark and still. Even the room occupied by Gilman, who should, at that hour, have been reading the magazines in bed, showed no light. The governor, softly treading, entered the library. The last embers of the fire were smoldering. The governor lighted the lamp, and in the circle of soft light it spread on the library table, he bent over a book, his glasses on his nose, their cord hanging down into his lap. It was not The Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius. It was the second volume of The Revised Statutes of Illinois, a stupid work which many men consult, laboriously, far into the night. He softly rustled over the leaves until he found chapter one hundred and thirty. He ran his finger down the pages till it stopped at section sixteen. And then he read very slowly: "In case of the death of the treasurer, it shall be the duty of such governor to take possession of the office of such treasurer and cause the vaults thereof to be closed and securely locked, and so remain until—" He read the words again, and again a third time, and yet again.

He closed the book, put out the lamp and slowly felt his way back up the stairs.

Ten minutes later he descended again, and groping in the hall, drew a greatcoat over his broad shoulders, covered his head with the slouch hat he wore when he went down into southern Illinois, and let himself out of the wide front door. The asphalt driveway that flings its long curve through the grounds of the gubernatorial residence from Fifth street to Fourth, gleamed like the surface of a river at night. The rain no longer fell, but the trees dripped dismally. Across the low night sky black clouds were flying. The governor walked down the driveway to the big iron gates at Fourth street, whose watered surface as far as he could see, wavered under the electric lights at the crossings. The governor turned at Jackson street and walked down the sleeping little avenue toward Second street. Below a low brown house trickling its eaves behind two sentinel cedars, he walk, and pulled the white bell-knob. The bell jangled harshly upon the sleeping stillness. The jangling trembled away. He rang again. There was a reluctant stir within and a voice, a scared woman's voice, said:

"Who's there?"

"The governor," he responded. "Is Mr. Mendenhall at home?"

"No, sir; he hasn't got in yet."

The governor strode on into Second street, past the residence of the bishop of Springfield, standing behind white pillars deep in its naked grove, past St. Agatha's seminary sleeping in its gloom, until he reached the state house. The brooding building loomed above him, dark and dour, heaving its great gray dome into the grim night. Huge granite pillars lifted themselves above him, he was lost in the shades of the left portico. He unlocked and pushed open the heavy door. The great marble corridors were dark and echoed to the touch of his heel upon the stones. In the wide rotunda, under the enormous dome, thick with billowing gloom, a janitor, the people's solitary night watch, slept profoundly in his chair, his mouth open, his white beard upon his breast. His gossips had departed. Their deserted chairs stood aimlessly about. He had finished the nightly recital of the strenuous part he had borne in the great rebellion, and he slumbered, his snores echoing in the monstrous inverted bowl above him. The governor ascended to the floor above, and turned down the north corridor. A golden bar of light was thrown across the marble floor. It streamed from the open door of the state treasury. The governor quickened his steps. He heard the lunge of huge bolts as they were tumbled home. He heard the dull spin of a combination lock, and as he reached the treasury two men were emerging from the dark vaults.

"Thank God, that's—"

The sentence was lost in the mouth of the attorney general of the state of Illinois, who stood with dropping jaw staring at the governor. The attorney general stood motionless, and then plunged a hand with three pieces of paper into an outer pocket of his overcoat.

The governor was the first one to speak.

"Good evening, gentlemen," he said.

The two men did not reply, and the governor spoke again.

"Under the law, gentlemen," he said, "the duty devolves upon me of closing and locking the treasury and temporarily assuming possession of it."

Still the men did not reply. The tissues of Grigsby's face had become flaccid, and a greenish shade had overspread them. His eyes had contracted to sharp points under angry brows. The governor scrutinized the two men closely as he advanced, and said, speaking in a calm tone:

"And so, if you gentlemen have concluded your business"—he paused—"I shall proceed to the execution of that duty."

"I am," he added, a moment afterward, "perhaps fortunate in finding you here, Mr. Mendenhall. You may be able to assist me."

He drew toward them, and they stood aside. He entered the vaults where a gas-jet glimmered, its light glinting on the nickel-plated knobs of the great steel doors. He tried the doors. They were locked. He remained an instant in thought, and then took from his pocket a stick of red sealing wax. He hesitated another instant.

"No," he said, "the great seal could not be utilized."

The great seal of state of the state of Illinois, though it has a political history, is nevertheless, physically, but a huge overgrown seal such as notaries public use in their little businesses. And in Illinois the governor has no privy seal as he has in some commonwealths. The governor warmed the sealing wax in the gas jet that blazed beside him in the vault. When it began to melt he dribbled and daubed its softened surface, drop by drop, on the combination of the huge safe, as a girl would seal a letter. When he had quite covered the lock with the molten wax, he sealed it with the seal ring he wore on his left hand, a ring which bore the coat-of-arms of a colonial governor. The midnight secret of those two men, whatever it might be, was either safe with them or more safely still, sealed with other secrets behind those massive doors. And then he turned the gas down until only a tiny star blinked in the vault, and came out, and swung together the big steel gates that clanked like prison bars, their locks snapping automatically.

He returned to the outer door of the department and placed his hand upon the knob.

"Gentlemen," he said ceremoniously, "I await your pleasure."

He bent his gaze full upon William Grigsby, and that little man, throwing back his head with something like defiance, strode on his short legs out of the high-ceiled room, and Mendenhall followed him, but meekly. As they filed past, Grigsby, with face upturned, a face that now in anger had taken on the blue tinge of butchered beef, drew his hands from his overcoat pocket and clasped them behind his back. The governor bowed as the little man and Mendenhall swept out before him. And then he drew the big walnut door to.

Standing out in the corridor Grigsby waited, and as he stood and waited, he fumbled in the outer pocket of his overcoat. Suddenly he drew forth his hand. His face had turned white, the white of a fish's belly.

As the governor drew the big walnut door to, and as it swung behind him, it pushed before it, scraping with the peevish voice of a ratchet along the matted floor, a piece of crumbled paper. Grigsby, who had turned toward Mendenhall with a look of death's despair, saw it, and started, a faint ray of hope beaming in his eye. But the paper lay under the governor's feet.

The governor closed the doors.

"You may lock them, Mr. Mendenhall," he said.

The assistant state treasurer drew a jingling bunch of keys from his pocket and locked the door. Grigsby's eyes were fastened on the paper at the governor's feet. His heart was swelling in his throat. His fingers were twitching, and he was sweating like a stoker. At Mendenhall's approach the governor placed his foot upon the paper. When Mendenhall had done, the governor picked it up. He smoothed it out in his fingers, and slowly adjusted his glasses. By the dim light that always burns at night just outside the door of the state treasury he read it. Then he placed it in the pocket of his overcoat. He kept his hand upon it. The blue of Grigsby's face deepened.

The three men went down the stairs, the governor standing aside at the top to let them precede him. They crossed the rotunda, past the slumbering janitor whose snores ascended and exploded in the east corridor and so out into the darkness. They walked together down the wide stone walk, the stone walk as wide as a street, that sweeps, with a strip of sward down its middle, across the state house lawns to Capitol avenue. The governor did not turn up Second street by the way he had come. He kept on with his two companions, and all three were silent. Not a word had any one of them spoken. They were drowned in thought. It matters not of what the assistant state treasurer was thinking. He held only an appointive office. He was a political villain, and had a collar on his neck. The attorney general was thinking of the days that were to come. The governor was thinking of the days that were gone. Silent, thoughtful, thus they kept on up Capitol avenue. When they approached the shades that gathered under the ugly iron bridge, which spans the ragged street that leads to the capitol of Illinois, the Alton's St. Louis Limited came plunging through the town, half an hour late. The three men halted. The great mysterious, vestibuled train, with its darkly curtained Pullmans, slid across the bridge. As they stood waiting for it to pass that they might go under, the governor withdrew his hand from his pocket, the paper still folded in it. He held the paper out toward Grigsby.

"William," he said, "I think you dropped something."

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the scandalmongers of the town. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

As he looked into her eyes, all sense of the abnormal disappeared. "I have the imagination, Fran," he exclaimed impulsively, "if it is your life."

"In spite of the lions?" she asked, almost sternly.

"You needn't tell me a word," Abbott said. "I know all that one need know; it's written in your face, a story of sweet innocence and brave patience."

"But I want you to know."

"Good!" he replied with a sudden smile. "Tell the story, then; if you were an Odyssey, you couldn't be too long."

"The first thing I remember is waking up to feel the car jerked, or stopped, or started and seeing lights flash past the windows—lanterns of the brakemen, or lamps of some town, dancing along the track. The sleeping car was home—the only home I knew. All night long there was the groaning of the wheels, the letting off of steam, the calls of the men. Bounder Brothers had their private train, and mother and I lived in our Pullman car. After a while I knew that folks stared at us because we were different from others. We were show-people. Then the thing was to look like you didn't know, or didn't care, how much people stared. After that, I found out that I had no father; he'd deserted mother, and her uncle had turned her out of doors for marrying against his wishes, and she'd have starved if it hadn't been for the show-people."

"Dear Fran!" whispered Abbott tenderly.

"Mother had gone to Chicago, hoping for a position in some respectable office, but they didn't want a typewriter who wasn't a stenographer. It was winter—and mother had me—I was so little and bad! . . . In a cheap lodging house, mother got to know La Gonizetti, and she persuaded mother to wait with her for the season to open up, then go with Bounder Brothers; they were wintering in Chicago. It was such a kind of life as mother had never dreamed of, but it was more convenient than starving, and she thought it would give her a chance to find father—that traveling, all over the country. La Gonizetti was a lion-tamer, and that's what mother learned, and those two were the ones who could go inside Samson's cage. The life was awfully hard, but she got to like it, and everybody was kind to us, and money came pouring in, and she was always hoping to run across a clue to my father—and never did."

"Poor Little Nonpareil!" Murmured Abbott Wistfully.

She paused, but at the pressure of Abbott's sympathetic hand, she went on with renewed courage:

"When I was big enough, I wore a tiny black skirt, and a red coat with shiny buttons, and I beat the drum in the carnival band. You ought to have seen me—so little. . . . Abbott, you can't imagine how little I was! We had about a dozen small shows in our company, fortune-tellers, minstrels, magic wonders, and all that—and the band had to march from one tent to the next, and stand out in front and play, to get the crowd in a bunch, so the free exhibition could work on their nerves. And I'd beat away, in my red coat . . . and there were always the strange faces, staring, staring—but I was so little! Sometimes they would smile at me, but mother had taught me never to speak to anyone, but to wear a glazed look like this—"

"How frightfully cold!" Abbott shivered. Then he laughed, and so did Fran. They had entered Littleburg. He added wickedly: "And how dreadfully near we are getting to your home."

Fran gurgled. "Wouldn't Grace Noir just die if she could see us!"

That sobered Abbott; considering his official position, it seemed high time for reflection.

Fran resumed abruptly. "But I never really liked it because what I wanted was a home—to belong to somebody. Then I got to hating the bold stare of people's eyes, and their foolish gaping mouths, I hated being always on exhibition with every gesture watched, as if I'd been one of the trained dogs. I hated the public. I wanted to get away from the world—clear away from everybody . . . like I am now . . . . with you. Isn't it great!"

"Mammoth!" Abbott declared, watering her words with liberal imagination.

"I must talk fast, or the Gregory house will be looming up at us. Mother taught me all she knew, though she hated books; she made herself think she was only in the show life till she could make a little more—always just a little more—she really loved it, you see. But I loved the books—study—anything that wasn't the show. It was kind of friendly when I began feeding Samson."

"Poor little Nonpareil!" murmured Abbott wistfully.

"And often when the show was being unloaded, I'd be stretched out in our sleeper, with a school book pressed close to the cinder-specked window, catching the first light. When the mauls were pounding away at the tent-pins, maybe I'd hunt a seat on some cage, if it had been drawn up under a tree, or maybe it'd be the ticket wagon, or even the stake pile—there you'd see me studying away for dear life, dressed in a plain little dress, trying to look like ordinary folks. Such a queer little chap, I was—and always trying to pretend that I wasn't! You'd have laughed to see me."

"Laughed at you!" cried Abbott indignantly. "Indeed I shouldn't."

"No?" exclaimed Fran, patting his arm impulsively.

"Dear little wonder!" he returned conclusively.

"I must tell you about one time," she continued gaily. "We were in New Orleans at the Mardi Gras, and I was expected to come into the ring riding Samson—not the vicious old lion, but cub—that was long after my days of the drum and the red coat, bless you! I was a lion-tamer, now, nearly thirteen years old, if you'll believe me. Well! And what was I saying—you keep looking so friendly, you make me forget myself. Goodness, Abbott, it's so much fun talking to you . . . I've never mentioned all this to one soul in this town . . . . Well—oh, yes; I was to have come into the ring, riding Samson. Everybody was waiting for me. The band nearly blew itself black in the face. And what do you think was the matter?"

"Did Samson balk?"

"No, it wasn't that. I was lying on the cage floor, with my head on Samson—Samson the Second made such a gorgeous and animated pillow!—and I was learning geology. I'd just found out that the world wasn't made in seven United States days, and it was such surprising news that I'd forgotten all about cages and lions and tents—if you could have seen me lying there—if you just could!"

"But I can!" Abbott declared. "Your long black hair is mingled with his tawny mane, and your cheeks are blooming—"

"And my feet are crossed," cried Fran.

"And your feet are crossed; and those little hands hold up the book." Abbott swiftly sketched in the details; "and your bosom is rising and falling, and your lips are parted—like now—showing perfect teeth—"

"Dressed in my tights and fluffy lace and jewels," Fran helped, "with bare arms and stars all in my hair . . . But the end came to everything when—when mother died. Her last words were about my father—how she hoped some day I'd meet him, and tell him she had forgiven. Mother sent me to her half-uncle. My! but that was mighty unpleasant!" Fran shook her head vigorously. "He began telling me about how mother had done wrong in marrying secretly, and he threw it up to me and I just told him . . . But he's dead, now. I had to go back to the show—there wasn't any other place. But a few months ago I was of age, and I came into Uncle Ephraim's property, because I was the only living relation he had, so he couldn't help my getting it. I'll bet he's mad, now, that he didn't make a will! When he said that mother—it don't matter what he said—I just walked out of his door, that time, with my head up high like this . . . Oh, goodness, we're here."

IRWIN MYERS

It Was as If Abbott Had Suddenly Raised a Window in a Raw Wind.

They stood before Hamilton Gregory's silent house.

"Good night," Fran said hastily. "It's a mistake to begin a long story on a short road. My! But wasn't that a short road, though!"

"Sometime, you shall finish that story, Fran. I know of a road much longer than the one we've taken—we might try it some day, if you say so."

"I do say so. What road is it?"

Abbott had spoken of a long road without definite purpose, yet there was a glimmering perception of the reality, as he showed by saying tremulously:

"This is the beginning of it—"

He bent down, as if to take her in his arms.

But Fran drew back, perhaps with a blush that the darkness concealed, certainly with a little laugh. "I'm afraid I'd get lost on that road," she murmured, "for I don't believe you know the way very well, yourself."

She sped lightly to the house, unlocked the door, and vanished.

CHAPTER XII.

Grace Captures the Outposts.

The next evening there was choir practice at the Walnut Street church. Abbott Ashton, hesitating to make his nightly plunge into the dust-clouds of learning, paused in the vestibule to take a peep at Grace. He knew she never missed a choir practice, for though she could neither sing nor play the organ, she thought it her duty to set an example of regular attendance that might be the means of bringing those who could do one or the other.

Abbott was not disappointed; but he was surprised to see Mrs. Jefferson in her wheel-chair at the end of the pew occupied by the secretary, while between them sat Mrs. Gregory. His surprise became astonishment on discovering Fran and Simon Jefferson in the choir loft, slyly whispering and nibbling candy, with the air of soldiers off duty—for the choir was in the throes of a solo.

Abbott, as if hypnotized by what he had seen, slowly entered the auditorium. Fran's keen eyes discovered him, and her face showed elfish mischief. Grace, following Fran's eyes, found the cause of the odd smile, and beckoned to Abbott. Hamilton Gregory, following Grace's glance—for he saw no one but her at the practices, since she inspired him with deepest fervor—felt suddenly as if he had lost something; he had often experienced the same sensation on seeing Grace approached by some unattached gentleman.

Grace motioned to Abbott to sit beside her, with a concentration of attention that showed her purpose of reaching a definite goal unsuspected by the other.

"I'm so glad Fran has taken a place in the choir," Abbott whispered to Grace. "And look at Simon Jefferson—who'd have thought it!"

Grace looked at Simon Jefferson; she also looked at Fran, but her compressed lips and reproving eye expressed none of Abbott's gladness. However, she responded with—"I am so glad you are here, Professor Ashton, for I'm in trouble, and I can't decide which way it is my duty to turn. Will you help me? I am going to trust you—it is a matter relating to Mr. Gregory."

Abbott was pleased that she should think him competent to advise her respecting her duty; at the same time he regretted that her confidence related to Mr. Gregory.

"Professor Ashton," she said softly, "does my position as hired secretary to Mr. Gregory carry with it the obligation to warn him of any misconduct in his household?"

The solo was dying away, and, sweet and low, it fell from heaven like manna upon his soul, blending divinely with the secretary's voice. Her expression "hired" sounded like a tragic note—to think of one so beautiful, so meek, so surrounded by mellow hymnnotes, being hired!

"You hesitate to advise me, before you know all," she said, "an. you are right. In a moment the choir will be singing louder, and we can all talk together. Mrs. Gregory should be consulted, too."

Grace, conscious of doing all that one could in consulting Mrs. Gregory, "too," looked toward the choir loft, and smiled into Hamilton Gregory's eyes. How his baton, inspired by that smile, cut magic runes in the air!

"Mrs. Gregory," Grace said in a low voice, "I suppose Professor Ashton is so surprised at seeing you in church—it has been more than five months, hasn't it? . . . that I'm afraid he isn't thinking about what I'm saying."

Mrs. Gregory could not help feeling in the way, because her husband seemed to share Grace's feeling. Instinctively she turned to her mother and laid her hand on the invalid's arm.

"They ain't bothering me, Lucy," said the old lady, alertly. "I can't hear their noise, and when I shut my eyes I can't see their motions."

"I have something to tell you both," Grace said solemnly. "Last night, I couldn't sleep, and that made me sensitive to noises. I thought I heard some one slipping from the house just as the clock struck half-past eleven. It seemed incredible, for I knew if it were anyone, it was that Fran, and I didn't think even she would do that."

It was as if Abbott had suddenly raised a window in a raw wind. His temperature descended. The other's manner of saying "That Fran!" obscured his glass of the future.

Mrs. Gregory said quickly, "Fran leave the house at half-past eleven? Impossible."

"How do you know," Abbott asked, "that Fran left the house at such a time of the night?" The question was unfair since it suggested denial, but his feeling for Fran seemed to call for unfairness to Grace.

"I will tell you," Grace responded, with the distinctness of one in power. "At the time, I told myself that even Fran would not do that. But, a long time afterward, I heard another sound, from the yard. I went to my window. I looked out. The moon was bright, but there was a very dark shadow about the front gate. I heard voices. One was that of Fran. The other was the voice of—" her tone vibrated in its intensity—"the voice of a man!"

"It was not Fran's voice," Mrs. Gregory declared earnestly.

"What man was it?" Abbott inquired, rather resentfully.

"I do not know. I wish now, that I had called out," responded Grace, paying no heed to Mrs. Gregory. "That is where I made my mistake. The man got away. Fran came running into the house, and closed the door as softly as she could—after she'd unlocked it from the outside! I concluded it would be best to wait till morning, before I said a word. So this morning, before breakfast, I strolled in the yard, trying to decide what I had better do. I went to the gate, and there on the grass—what do you suppose I found?"

Abbott was bewildered. Mrs. Gregory listened, pale with apprehension.

"It was a card," Grace said, with awful significance, "a gambling card! As long as I have lived in the house, nobody ever dared to bring a card there. Mrs. Gregory will tell you the same. But that Fran. . . . She had been playing cards out there at midnight—and with a man!"

"I cannot think so," said Mrs. Gregory firmly.

"After making up my mind what to do," continued Grace evenly, "I took her aside. I told her what I had seen and heard. I gave her back her card. But how can we be sure she will not do it again? That is what troubles me. Oughtn't I to tell Mr. Gregory, so a scandal can be avoided?"

Abbott looked blankly at Fran, who was singing with all her might. She caught his look, and closed her eyes. Abbot asked weakly: "What did she say?"

Grace answered: "She denied it, of course—said she hadn't been playing cards with anybody, hadn't dropped the card I found, and wouldn't even admit that she'd been with a man. If I tell Mr. Gregory about her playing cards with a man at that hour, I don't believe he will think he ought to keep her longer, even if she does claim to be his friend's daughter."

"But you tell us," Mrs. Gregory interposed swiftly, "that she said she hadn't been playing cards."

"She said!" Grace echoed unpleasantly, "she said!"

"That card you found," began Abbott guiltily, "was it the king of hearts?" Possibly he had dropped it from his pocket when leaning over the gate to— But why had he leaned over the gate?

Grace coldly answered, "I do not know one card from another."

"Let me try to describe it."

"I hope you cannot describe the card I found," said Grace, the presentiment that she was on the eve of discoveries giving her eyes a starlike directness.

"I suspect I dropped that card over the fence," he confessed, "for I had the king of hearts, and last night, about that time I was standing at the gate—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PETRIFIED FALLS IN ALGERIA

Remarkable Mineral Formation Which Puzzles Scientists Called "The Bath of the Damned."

With all the beauty of a cataract of living water, there is in Algeria a remarkable petrified waterfall which recently has been engaging the attention of scientists.

This is the Hammam-Meskhutin, which means "The Bath of the Damned," and is located 62 miles from Constantine, on the site of the ancient town of Cirta. This sollidified cascade is the production of calcareous deposits from sulphurous and ferruginous mineral springs, issuing from the depths of the earth at a temperature of 95 degrees Centigrade.

"The Bath of the Damned," even from a near viewpoint, looks for all the world like a great wall of water dashing into a swirling pool at its foot, yet its gleaming, graceful curves and the apparently swirling eddies at its base are as fixed and immovable as if carved from the face of a granite cliff.

Many centuries have, of course, gone to the making of the deposits, and the springs were well known to the ancient Romans. The name Hammam-Meskhutin was given to the stone cataract in an allusion to a legend that the waterfall was petrified by Allah, punishing the impiety of unbelievers by turning all the members of a tribe into stone. At night, so the story runs, its stone dwellers of the remote past are freed from their strange fetters, come to life and resume their normal shapes.

Queer Uses for the Crocus.

The crocus is nowadays held to justify its existence by its beauty, but in bygone centuries it was cultivated with an eye to profit—its saffron being in high demand both as an aromatic and as a flavoring for cakes and pies. A distinction of crocus blossoms, also, was held to be good for strengthening the lungs and heart, and as a preventive of plague. Evidence of the flower's commercial value survives in the name of the chief center of its cultivation. Saffron Walden, but saffron nowadays is appreciated only by the sparrows, who wreck the crocuses to obtain it.

Ammonia water that has been used for washing may be used for plants. It is an excellent fertilizer.

TO SELL OLD NEWTON HOME

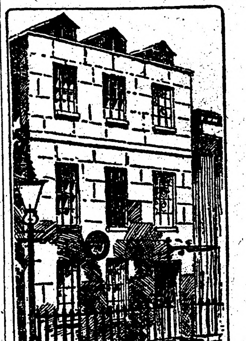
House of Great English Mathematician on Market—Sir Isaac Lived There 17 Years.

London.—A notice board outside the plain and unpretentious building on the east side of St. Martin's street, immediately to the south of Leicester square, indicates that the premises are for sale.

Externally there is nothing attractive about the buildings, but the title, Newton house, gives some indication of its historic interest.

After his removal from Jermyn street, further west, Sir Isaac Newton, the greatest English mathematician of his day, master of the mint and president of the Royal society, lived there for the last 17 years of his life.

Though now dingy and dreary, St. Martin's street in 1710 was sufficiently attractive and exclusive to have among its residents ambassadors and high government officials, while Sir Isaac's entertainments drew to his house all the leaders of the scientific world of the day.



Sir Isaac Newton's House.

Many amusing anecdotes are told of Sir Isaac Newton during his residence in St. Martin's street. One of the best concerns Dr. Stukely, the most famous antiquary of his day, who called on Sir Isaac by appoinment. The servant who opened the door said that Sir Isaac was in his study and must not be disturbed. Dr. Stukely sat down to wait for the great mathematician, as it was near his hour for dining, and by and by a boiled chicken under a cover was brought in for dinner.

An hour passed and Sir Isaac did not appear. The hungry and philosophic antiquary calmly devoured the fowl, and, replacing the cover on the empty dish, requested the servant to get another bird prepared for his master. Before the dish was ready, Sir Isaac came down from his study, and, apologising for his dilatoriness, said, "Give me leave to take my short dinner and I shall be at your service. I am fatigued and faint." Removing the cover and discovering the empty dish, he observed to Stukely with a smile, "See what we studious people are; I forgot that I had dined."

It may have been courtesy, or it may have been forgetfulness.

The house is now given over entirely to business purposes.

WAS AN OLD-TIME SLEEPER

Rip Van Winkle's Predecessor Succumbed to Tired Feeling at Least Once Every Year.

London.—The modern Rip Van Winkle had an eighteenth century predecessor in one Nicholas Hart. But Hart was able to turn his sleeping to good account. He made money out of it. The Daily Courant of August 9, 1711, contained the following advertisement: "Nicholas Hart, who slept last year in St. Bartholomew's hospital, intends to sleep this year at the Cock and Bottle in Little Britain."

An account of this astonishing person was published in the Spectator. Addison, who made investigation, reports that Hart "is every year seized with a periodical fit of sleeping, which begins upon the 5th of August and ends on the 11th of the same month; that on the 1st of that month he grew dull; on the 2d, appeared drowsy; on the 3d, fell a yawning; on the 4th, began to nod; on the 5th, dropped asleep; on the 6th, was heard to snore; on the 7th, turned himself in his bed; on the 8th, recovered his former posture; on the 9th, fell a stretching; on the 10th, about midnight, awaked; on the 11th, in the morning, called for a little small beer."

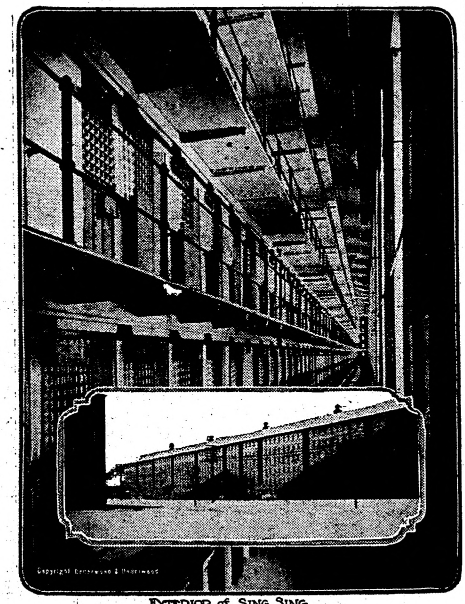
SPLINTER $5,000 GLASS SIGN

Hoisted to London Opera House Roof, the Chain Breaks and It Falls.

London.—"Wouldn't there be an almighty smash if that chain broke?" remarked a ragged urchin who was watching an elaborate glass sign 20 by 15 feet being hoisted to the roof of the London Opera House. A moment later the chain snapped and the sign, crashing to the pavement, was shattered with a report like that of a cannon.

The sign, which cost $5,000, bore the portrait of Mlle. Polaire, the French dancer, and when illuminated it would have been visible for a mile.

GRAY PALACE of ATONEMENT



EXTERIOR of SING SING and INTERIOR, SHOWING CELLS

YOU can see it from the river, or you can see it from the road; either way it looks very much the same. If you brought to look at it an Eskimo from the northern seas or a native of the Tonga Isles and asked him what he thought it was he would say:

"A prison!"

Every stone in the long, low, dark building spells prison. Every narrow slit of a window, every grill of iron bars, every foot of thick wall, every glint of a sentry's gun—they all spell prison.

Sing Sing is its name, and when it passes and is succeeded by a new prison the new one's name will be Sing Sing, too. So long as New York endures and men are wicked, there will be, somewhere, a Sing Sing.

Some buildings grow old gracefully. But Sing Sing, at the end of a hundred years, grows musty in every stone and at every angle. It is grim, repelling, suggesting all the horrors of its mediaeval prototypes—if, indeed, it is not actually mediaeval itself.

Has Special Function.

Yet, to the city of New York, which has most to do with it, Sing Sing is not only a prison. It is the cold gray palace of atonement. It has a special function for the metropolis. It slays the city's slayers.

New York furnishes the stage setting for any crime. It provides the principal and his victim. Its labyrinths serve as a place for the criminal in his flight. Its police make the pursuit and, usually, the capture. Its lawyers make the pleas, for and against. Its juries find the verdict. Its judges pass the sentence. But when the sentence is death, the city turns to the old gray dungeon in Westchester county and says: "Take him; he is yours—to kill."

And so the last the man sees of the city is at the moment when he steps from the carriage to take the train. His lawyers have told him they will appeal his case. He knows that he will not die the next day, nor the next week, nor the next month. He still has money and the lawyers are sanguine. Surely they will win for him.

On the train he sits, with his lawyer, in the smoking car, and the two guards sit behind them, very placid and pleasant, but with very serious revolvers in their pockets.

They get out at Ossining station. It used to be Sing Sing station, but the people of the village got it changed because they did not like to say, when visiting in other towns, that they came from Sing Sing. People laughed, and Ossining is a serious town.

At the Ossining station, whenever a train arrives, there is always a line of old-fashioned, two-seated carriages. The town is a hilly one, and it is a steep walk either to the business section or the prison.

Brooks No Delay.

Then he sees the cold gray palace of atonement that squats square and flat, its western edge touching the Hudson river. A door is open and the carriage stops in front of it. The prisoner goes in.

Sing Sing begins to grind its machinery.

It brooks no delays and stands on no formalities. The guards from the city surrender their man to the guards of the prison. He is led into the office at the left. A clerk takes his name, age, place of birth, occupation and what else is needed for the record. Opposite this record is put down his number. His pockets are emptied and a careful inventory made of everything in them. If he leaves Sing Sing his watch and keys and money will be given back to him—or to his heirs and assigns. No more does the property of the felon revert to the state.

He is shaved by the prison barber, and if his hair is too long to be considered sanitary, from a prison point of view, it is cut, but not shaved. He is photographed from both sides and in front and his measurements are taken for the Bertillon system.

Stripes went out of use at Sing Sing years ago. The prison garment is of dark gray. If the cloth were fashionably cut any man could wear a suit of it. The prisoner dons a suit of this, shakes hands with his lawyer, who has been fidgeting about, and is led away.

One rainy afternoon, as he lies on his cot, a keeper with no stomach for his errand comes to the door of his cell. He has his little speech ready and fires it quickly.

"Sorry," he says, "but the court of appeals sustains the finding of the lower court."

When his last morning comes he is ready, and the clergyman is at his side, talking so earnestly that he does not notice it when the keeper slits his trouser leg from bottom to knee. He pays little attention as the prison barber quickly cuts the hair from the crown of his head. He is ready when the cell door swings open, and he follows the priest and his flaring candle.

From the curtained cells come the last goodbys of the rest of the condemned company, some of them to follow him that very morning. He walks bravely through the black door.

And now he is out of the gray walls and in a little brick house of one room. It is about twenty-five feet square. Its woodwork is oak, brightly varnished. Even the back of the black door is yellow. The walls and ceiling are as brightly blue as the bluest sky of spring.

No furniture is in this room except the chair, the chair of atonement, made of yellow oak and leather straps. He sees it and knows its purpose, but the priest is still talking and he listens. The talk is carrying him far away from the room of blue and oak. It is little to him, now that they are fastening the wet electrodes to his head and to his leg where the trousers were slit. It is even less that the pipelike fixture above him is lowered so that its wires fasten to the electrode.

From the lethal stores of energy's most mysterious realm, liberated by a hand unseen, 1,800 volts of lightning leap down the pipelike fixture. Sing Sing has done what the law bade it do.

Great Poet Not Methodical.

Tennyson, like Mrs. Browning, was careless regarding his manuscripts. Some weeks after leaving his lodgings in Mornington place, Hampstead, he wrote from Bonchurch, telling Coventry Patmore that he could not find his "book of elegies—a long, butcher-ledger-like book," and asked him to make inquiries. Patmore went to Mornington place and, being allowed to search the poet's old rooms, found the book in a closet where Tennyson had kept his tea and bread and butter. It was the unpublished manuscript of "In Memoriam."

CITY OF HAMBURG

One of the Three Free Burgs of Germany.

Its People Spend Their Leisure Hours on Water Front—St. Pauli, the Sailors' Paradise, One of the Town's Noted Resorts.

Hamburg.—It was nine o'clock and still daylight in Hamburg. We sat in a pavilion cafe overlooking the Binnen-Alster. The lake was full of boats; sail boats, rowboats and canoes. Every now and then a little steamboat whizzed in from the Aussen Alster, its funnels being lowered and raised with a snap as it passed under the low bridge. A few bicycle launches were still scooting over the water, ridiculous things with the rider high in the air, pedaling wheels that seemed to run right over the water. The swans were still hanging around the edge of the water trying to coax the loiterers to throw them a crumb or two. One large one was away out in the middle of the lake vigorously following a launch that had the sign "Liebnitz Cakes" tacked on its side. We wondered if the swan could read.

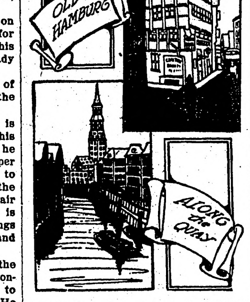
I do not believe Americans love waterfronts as much as Europeans do, for we only use our river banks for mills and dumps, while in Europe they make theirs the most beautiful part of their cities, and there they spend their leisure hours and center all their love.

At ten o'clock it was not yet dark, so we took a trip to St. Pauli, the sailors' resort in Hamburg. Several big liners had docked that day and sailors simply flooded and owned the place. Everything was going at a great pace, especially the sailors' pay.

There were moving-picture shows, merry-go-rounds, side shows and cafes—all a perfect blaze of light. Many fakirs were stationed along the sidewalk shouting in their loudest and most convincing German about the excellence of their wares.

The life of a sailor is a hard one, and the German sailors of the Hamburg-American line only lives through his many weeks of hardship on the sea for the eight glorious days he is going to spend at St. Pauli, which has been called the "Sailors' Paradise."

Overlooking St. Pauli and the harbor stands a colossal statue of Bismark. It is like the great man, silent, gigantic and immovable—the greatest man that Germany has produced in a century. The statue belongs to the art of new Germany, and yet it is strangely like the old Roland at Bremen built centuries ago. It only goes to show how everything travels in a circle, even art, and that the post impressionists may still be making Botticelli Madonnas and Fra Angelico angels.



The new Rathaus stands in front of the Exchange, and it is a very imposing and handsome building. One reason it looks so well is it has a large open square in front of it, and directly opposite is a semi-circle stone terrace, with benches along the sides, that is forever filled with weary Hamburgers.

But it is to the peasant woman of these countries that America means the most, for they must do the hardest and roughest labor from morning until night. In Vienna we saw them laying bricks and plastering houses; in Prague, we saw them mixing mortar and acting as hod-carriers; in Munich, they are the switch-turners and the street cleaners; everywhere in the country they till the ground and plow like a man. Is it a wonder that America seems like heaven to them, where they get wholesome food, a nice clean bed and good wages.

Hamburg is one of the three free cities in Germany, the other two are Lubeck and Bremen.

Prisoner Is Released.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A prisoner held here on a charge of horse stealing was released when chief of police of Newark, Ohio, refused to pay the charges on the telegram notifying him of the arrest.

Loses $200 Diamond Ring.

Sayville, N. Y.—J. C. Rose threw a match with which he had lighted a cigar into the bay here and with it went a $200 diamond setting from his ring.

EXCELLENT WAY TO PITCH TO SLUGGERS

Ira Thomas, Veteran Catcher of Athletics.

The question often arises among fans and players as to what ball should be pitched to heavy sluggers. Have they, every one questions, a so-called "hole" where it is impossible for them to hit, or would it be better for the pitcher to stick them over and trust to luck to have them hit the ball at some of the fielders.

Ira Thomas, the veteran catcher of the Philadelphia Athletics, probably gives the best answer.

"I think the best thing to do," says Thomas, "is to let them hit, taking care, however, that the ball be thrown across their shoulders where they can't get the benefit of a powerful shoulder swing.

"It probably has been shown, through years of big league batting, that these heavy hitters crack everything, low or high, wide or on the inside. The records show them to hit far above .300 each year. Such statistics show, of themselves, that these hitters can't be fooled consistently. The best pitchers in the league have tried it and have failed."

CAREER OF CLAUDE ROSSMAN

Former Detroit First Sacker Now Playing in the Outfield With Minneapolis Team.

Claude Rossman, the former Detroit Tiger, playing with the Minneapolis team, was born in Columbia county, New York, June 18, 1881. Rossman has the unique distinction of having been a member of seven pennant-winning teams. The list of championship outfits consists of Holyoke (1903), Des Moines (1905), Detroit (1907-8), Minneapolis (1910-11-12). He began his career at Holyoke in 1903, and the next spring was tried out by Cleveland, but returned to Holyoke and finished the season of 1904 there. The following season he was with Des Moines. Rossman returned to Cleveland in 1906, and after a season with the Naps was traded to Detroit. He was with Detroit two years, and then was traded to the St. Louis Browns. He refused to report, and was out of the game during 1909. The next season he signed with Columbus, Later he was released to Minneapolis, where he changed his position to the outfield. Rossman ranked fourth in the American association in batting last season.

Claude Rossmon.

Descended from Emperor.

Klem must be descended from a Roman emperor. "Away with him!" 's his favorite speech

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Earl Moore is the widest crossfire pitcher in either league.

* * *

Ed Kinetchy of the Cardinals is after his 1912 record in long hitting.

* * *

Jake Daubert's heavy stick work is helping the Dodgers win many games.

* * *

Bobby Wallace is doing service for the eighteenth year in the big leagues.

* * *

Frank Chance does not believe in waiting long for a man to regain his batting eye.

* * *

Pittsburgh's ray of comfort is that Kommers, the Koming Kid, was once rejected by McGraw.

* * *

Stuffy McInnes is said to play closer to second base than any other first baseman in the business.

* * *

Ivy Wingo, the Cardinal's catcher, is accused by Charley Dooin of possessing even redder hair than he (Dooin) tosses.

* * *

The early starting hour for ball games has taken a pretty firm hold on the minors as well as the major leaguers.

* * *

Bill Carrington and Billy Sullivan can do more quiet and effective kidding of batsmen than almost anyone else in baseball.

* * *

Bill Carrigan has rounded to his proper form and his great work has had much to do with the recent success of the Red Sox.

* * *

Wingo has the best batting average of the St. Louis Cardinals, but Konetchy has driven in more runs and Huggins has scored more.

* * *

President McAleer of Boston, is seeking another substitute infielder, as both Ball and Janvrin are lacking in important respects—particularly batting.

* * *

The Red Sox possess a battery of identically the same age. Wood and Nunamaker both were born on October 25, 1889. Bedient was born two days earlier.

* * *

President Comiskey of the White Sox lauds Ray Schalk, the young catcher. Commy praises the work of the youngster, and even compares him with the famous Buck Ewing.

PLAYERS AMISS IN RUNNING

Most of Them Would Benefit Greatly by Instruction in Scientific Principles of Sprinting.

"A man that is continually losing the decision by half a step," said John J. McGraw, manager of the champion Giants, in talking on the subject of base running, "will never win a close game for you. As far as results are concerned the ball might just as well beat him to first by thirty feet as by three. Real speed on a team consists of just that extra half step."

It is probable other managers realize this fact as well as McGraw. It seems strange, therefore, that spring training does not include expert coaching in the art of sprinting. There are few ball players who in the hands of Mike Murphy would not learn to run much faster than they do.

Few of the men have any idea of the scientific principles of sprinting. Any one who has watched ball players closely and noticed the manner of running and the length of their stride will realize they do not run with the same power and efficiency as the trained short-distance man. In the first place many ofthem, while they move their feet and legs fast, take a short stride and run with an up and down motion. They also waste time by throwing the foot far out behind them. Then, too many of them turn their toes out.

Any trainer will tell you that a man is capable of taking only a limited number of strides in a specified time. The object is, therefore, to carry him over every inch of ground possible at each stride and to do it with the least waste effort. Barney Wefers is said to have taken a nine-foot stride. Many ball players with limbs just as long do not stride over five feet. It seems reasonable to suppose that a really good coach by teaching players quick starting and the proper method of sprinting could give many of them that extra step or half step which in a ball game often measures the distance between victory and defeat.

HOPE OF THE BOSTON TEAM

Hub Purdue Has Been First Class Pitcher for Last Two Years and With a Losing Club.

No baseball club is so weak that it does not boast of at least one star, and the lowly Boston Doves is no exception to the rule. The Boston team has three players who would strengthen any team in either major league—Second Baseman Sweeney and Pitchers Tyler and Purdue. "Hub" Purdue has been a first-class pitcher for the last two years, even with a losing team behind him, and he started in again this year by blanking the champion New York Giants in the opening game in New York city, allowing McGraw's men but two hits in nine innings.

Hub Purdue.

FREAKIEST HOMER ON RECORD

"Granger" Woods Knocks Ball Into Gopher Hole and Scores Winning Run of Exciting Game.

"Granger" Woods, who used to start in the box for Oklahoma City during that city's participation in the old Western association, won a hotly contested baseball game, during last season, at Canton, Okla., when a ball that he hit through the shortstop rolled into a gopher hole, giving Woods a home run and the only tally in the game. The play happened in the ninth inning.

Both Woods and Woodworth, who opposed him at Canton, were pitching for Watonga regularly, but having an off day they agreed to pitch for Canton and Hitchcock. Both pitchers were going at their best and the two teams were unable to hit when hits would bring in runs. There was considerable rivalry between the two boxmen and this was the first time they had pitched against one another.

In the ninth inning, with the score 0 to 0 and hits very few, Woods came to bat. The second ball thrown by Woodworth was knocked through the shortstop and rolled into a gopher hole, about a third of the distance out toward the center fielder. The outfielders worked hard to get the ball, but before they could recover it, Woods had made the circuit and won the game.

Champion Base Stealer.

Clyde Milan, the Washington outfielder, is leading both leagues in base stealing.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

With this issue the Northern Light begins its third year and we are pleased to say that its prospects for the future are fine. We thank our potrons for their patronage, and with our steadily increasing list of subscribers, we feel safe in promising better results than ever to advertisers. The Northern Light has accomplished a good deal for the territory it serves and we hope to increase its general usefulness as time goes on.

Mexico will please take notice that Uncle Sam is begining to prick up his ears and take notice of the racket that has been in progress across the border for some time past. A few of those Mexicans should move while the moving's good.

A Kansas bride, 15 years old, was abducted by another man and now declares that she will get a divorce from her husband and marry her abductor. Which goes to show that the old cave man system of taking a wife by force has not been entirely eliminated by the alleged civilizatian of the ages.

Minority leador Oscar Underwood calls the Mulhall person a liar and a blackmailer. Of course Mulhall had been telling the lobby investigarion committee some things not exactly creditable to Mr. Underwood and that gentleman indulged in the epithets mentioned as a means of enlightening the publie about Mulhall. The language on either side does not fool the public to any appreciable extent, as the people generally are well enough posted to understand that heavy politicians in boththe old partys are not over scrupulous in their efforts to get and hold office.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of Gunhild Bagne. Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Gunhilda Bagne, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day having been granted to John Ellingson, of Germantown, in said County.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday, the 6th day of October, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Warren in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Northern Light" published at Holt in said county.

Dated July 5th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM, Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur G. Kellam, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Aug. 17th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06476, for NW¼ Section 20, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 12th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Wakoch, Charles Wayne, of Germantown, Minn.; John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Township 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimont names as witnesses; Adolph Jensen, Christian P. Nelson, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Olson Garthus, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 5, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05953, for E½ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, Section 33, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Ring, Nels A. Fosen, John M. Jahr, Allan Adolphson all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9570, Serial No. 03897 for Lot 2, Sec. 9, and NW¼ SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 Section 10, Township 155 N. Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06613, for NW ¼, Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota; Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Anthon Johnsen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 1st, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06821, for Lots 2, 3, NE¼ SW¼, Section 16, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peder Rosan, Isak Ostlund, George Olsen, Oscar Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., July 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05113, for SW¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 25th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Stamp Needed In That Case.

"She stamped her foot."

"That was all right if her foot was going by mail."—Exchange.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

MANNERS OF MODERN GIRL

Complaint Made That Charm of an Older Generation Seems to Be Entirely Lacking.

Girls nowadays treat men with a boisterous comradeship that would have made my mother most unhappy, says a writer in the London Mail. They have a slangy, slap-on-the-back approach which kills any inclinations on men's part to idealize them. Their aim is to be "jolly" and "pally," and they succeed, no doubt.

But I do not notice that the men show any anxiety to marry their "pals." On the contrary, they look for entirely different qualities in a wife. They look for gentleness, charm, restfulness.

Women seem to have lost the art of being gracious. I suppose the reason is that we lead a life so much more hurried and that it tells on women's nerves more than on men's. They do not mean, I think, to be rude or unpleasant, but they are so absorbed in their own concerns that they have no time to think of the effect they are producing by their ungracious ways.

This has struck me—that old women of all classes preserve the charm of former days. They make one feel glad when one has done some slight service for them. The ready smile, the word of gratitude—how much they do to lubricate the wheels of life! How much their absence is to be regretted!

TAUGHT FLEDGLINGS TO SING

Methods of Mother Wren Were Thorough and Productive of Most Satisfactory Results.

The real musicians are the birds, and it is interesting to know that the young fledglings, in some cases at least, have regular singing lessons from the mother. A wren whose nest was in a box near a country house was watched by the family as she patiently instructed her little ones. Placing herself on one side of the opening, and in front of her pupils she first sang her entire song very distinctly. One little flutterer opened its mouth and tried to follow her; but after a few notes its voice gave out and it lost the tune. Mamma Wren immediately took up the melody at that point, and sang it through as clearly as possible, when the youngster tried it again and finished triumphantly.

Then the mother sang again, and another nestling followed her, breaking down as the first had done, and beginning afresh. Sometimes there were three or four failures before the tune was carried through; but the wren always began where the little one broke down and sang to the end. These singing lessons lasted for some time, and several of them were given every day.

ANOTHER MOUTH TO FEED.

Father—And did he give you any encouragement, dear?

Daughter—Yes, father; he asked me if you and mother were pleasant to live with.—Yonkers Statesman.

DRAWING IT FINE.

"Pa, what is meant by a 'nice distinction?'"

"Telling the difference, my son, between spring fever and sheer laziness."

REASON.

"Why do you call the mine you discovered the Perhaps mine."

"Because perhaps it will pay and perhaps it won't."

VALUABLE ASSET.

Tommy—Pop, what is flattery?

Tommy's Pop—Flattery, my son, is an ability to pay compliments instead of bills.—Philadelphia Record.

THE COUNTERFEIT.

"What's that? This piece counterfeit? Go! It is dated 1833. If it were counterfeit it would have been noticed long ago!"—Le Rire.

PENALTY.

He—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections.

She (removing his arm)—Five yards for holding.

MARSHY GROUND.

"Dillberry tells me he is dabbling in suburban lots."

"'Dabbling' is correct. Most of them are under water."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

150
100

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON

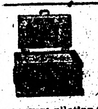
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop

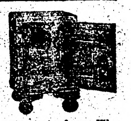
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.

HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1913 NO. 2

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.27
Wheat	.79
Barley d	.40
Oats	.33
Rye	.46
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Deputy sherrif Justus Carlson was a transient visitor in town Wednesday from Warren.

John Mundhenke was a business visitor in town yesterday from the Golden Valley region.

Pete Anderson and family went down to Thief River Falls Tuesday to take in the sights at the county fair there.

Anton Rodahl was up from Nilelsville to look after haying on his East Valley farm and returned Tuesday afternoon.

S. S. Kolden, B. L. Backe and C. W. Latta made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday evening by automobile.

WANTED—Mason work and plastering. irst class work at reasonable price. Call or write Sigurd Vick, Golden Valley, Minn. (ad-4t)

Ye editor was put out of business yesterday by an unusually severe attack of neuralgia. Todav the pain is somewhat modified but this paper is printed under the protest of a thousand aching nerves.

Mrs. J. C. Davidson and children were among the number who went to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

H. M. Olson and Engebret Moe came in from the east on Wednesday and went with the crowd to take in the fair.

E. F. Jacobson arrived here from St. Paul on Saturday to spend his vacation visiting with his brother-in-law E. E. Pechie.

Axel Nelson and Tom Severson went down to take a look at the latest ideas in machinery as exhibited at the Thief River Fair.

Mrs. Al Huseth and the children went down to Thief River Falls Tuesday to take in the fair and visit with friends. Mr. Huseth went on Wednesday afternoon.

County Attorney A. N. Eckstrom was in town Wednesday making some investigations. We are not fully informed as to the exact purpose of his visit, but we have a strong suspicion that somebody is trying to use him to bluff with.

J. S. Semmingson returned to Beltrami on Tuesday after some time spent on his claim in Green Stump Lake. His claim is under water at present, but when the lake is drained it will be one of the choicest tracts of farming land in the country.

K. O. Flakne was in yesterday from Flakne with one of his sons who went down to Crookston for a visit. He reports that his daughter who was operated upon at Crookston last week for blood poisoning in one hand, is now doing nicely and out of all danger.

C. E. Williams, of Rollis, is called upon to mourn the loss of his wife Marjorie Williams who died at the family home on Monday of last week. A newly born baby girl and some other small children are left without a mother. The funeral was held at Rollis on Wednesday. Mr. Williams and the little ones have the sincere sympathy of all in their irreparable loss.

In Church Circles.

Services will be held on Sunday, 10:45 a. m., at Ole Johnron's place in East Valley, and at the Golden Valley cemetery at 3 o'clock p. m.

The Holt Young People's Society will meet at H. Fosholm's at 2 p. m. on Sunday.

Rev. M. B. ORDAHL, Pastor.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

Even Grygla Protests

From the Grygla Eagle, Brown's paper, we learn that a special meeting will be held in that township tomorrow to "protest against culvert work and road grading."

This is remarkable when it is considered that the work in the Grygla neighborhood has been represented to the outside world as being entirely satisfactory. The new editor of The Eagle has evidently made a bad break in showing up how the poor settlers feel.

Ringbo Rumbles

Quite a number of the neighborhood is attending the fair at Thief River Falls this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom and Miss Alma Olson called at Henry Erickson's last Sunday.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Skoglund Tuesday morning. Both mother and child are doing well.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday morning on professional business.

P. G. Sorter, G. P. Sorter, Peter Sorter and Percy went to Thief River Falls Wednesday to take in the fair.

Miss Lydia Risberg is among the number ot those who went to take in the county fair at Thief River Falls.

Henry J. Oien, agent for the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., was down to Crookston Wednesday night for a conference with his superior officers.

Hans Stensrud and Arno Rux went down to T. R. F. with the bunch to see that the others all got started on the return trip when the fair was over.

HAY LAND—I have about 200 loads of first-class hay to be cut on section 8 of Mud Lake township. Will sell either for cash or on shares. Apply quick. K. O. Flakne, Flakne, Minn.

Knut Knutson and wife with their son Elling and Mike Nelson and wife autoed in from Gatzke on Wednesday and visited with friends here while on their way to take in the Pennington county fair.

SEEMS LIKE LAW OF NATURE

That Physical Abnormality Means Short Life Is a Fact Handed Down Through History.

The tallest woman in the world died recently. She was eight feet three inches in height, but she lived only thirty-eight years.

This calls attention to one of nature's curious contradictions. Giants are notably short lived. Not long since a boy nearly eight feet tall died soon after his eighteenth birthday; and instances where men much above seven feet in height have reached the age of fifty years are almost unknown.

Length of days does not go with excessive length of limb. But tallness which stops short of giantism usually is a sign of vitality. Tall recruits in continental armies—provided they are of proper weight—give least trouble from sickness and gain most from physical training. It must be remembered in this connection that "tallness" is not the same everywhere. Men accounted tall in southern Italy would be rather short in western Scotland or among the native stock of America.

It is as if nature had fixed a standard height for each race and punished by some physical shortcoming those who varied much from that standard in either direction.

REAL FACT

"Old Brag talks as if he could beat an army."

"The only thing he ever could beat in a fight would be a retreat."

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Lots of Blue Berries and lots of pickers too.

Harvey Dahl called at Bergum's Tuesday evening.

Well drillers Johnson and Martin are drilling a well for C. Groner.

Olaf Dahl was to Gätzke on Wednesday after binding twine and other necessities.

Clarence Larson is kept about busy hauling goods for his store in Golden Valley to keep his customers wants supplied.

Among those here having breaking done recently are: Paul Peterson, Emil Ostlund, Carl F. Nelson and Albert Huseth.

Clarence Larson got a nice flow of water at a depth of 80 ft and E. C. Johnson drilled 90 ft. and also got a good flow of nice soft water.

The Davidson boys were up from Holt on Friday last for a visit with Ole Saastad and also to look up jobs of breaking to keep their gasoline plow rig in operation.

We are not going to have a bumper crop here this season, owing to the small amount of rainfall during the month of June, but will have a fair average crop.

Next week the harvesting of wheat, oats and barley will commence, but flax will be somewhat later.

MAKING A NATIONAL PARK

Persistency and Energy of One Man Saved Crater Lake Region to Country.

One morning in the spring of 186[illegible] a thirteen-year-old boy arrived at a school house in Kansas after a five mile walk across the prairie. At noon, after eating his lunch, he picked up the crumpled newspaper in which the lunch had been wrapped and in this read what purported to be a description of a wonderful "sunken lake" in Oregon.

It was a sensational, largely imaginative, inaccurate account, but it took such a strong hold on this boy Will G. Steel, that two years later he arrived in Oregon in quest of this lake. It was not until after nine years of questioning, however, that he at last met a man who had actually seen Crater lake.

In 1885 he himself stood for the first time upon its wild and romantic shore. Before leaving it he resolved to have it made a national park. For years he spent money, time and energy to accomplish this; he went to Washington again and again. In 1902 he triumphed, and the Crater lake region became a national park.

Mr. Steel has had an important place in the forest conservation movement in the northwest from its beginning, and he commenced this agitation in 1886. For a short time in Portland, Ore., he published a little magazine called Steel Points. He is the author of a book, "The Mountains of Oregon," long out of print. It was he who, on the top of Mount Hood, on July 19, 1894, organized the Mazamas, the now famous mountain club of the northwest. Mr. Steel was born in Ohio in 1854 and is now living in Portland.—Country Life in America.

GETTING THE FACTS.

"Yes," said Broncho Bob, "Tarantula Tim said as how he guessed he'd better leave Crimson Gulch; so he did."

"An affair of the heart?"

"You telepathed it, friend."

"Wore his heart on his sleeve, eh?"

"Worse than that. He wore the ace of hearts up his sleeve."

A Quick Change Artist.

Visitor (in dime museum)—Yesterday you appeared as a fire eater. Today you are an Eskimo, swallowing raw, frozen fish.

"Yes. My doctor ordered a change of diet."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

WE WELCOME SMALL DEPOSITS

DID YOU EVER stop to think that a hundred small accounts make Bank stronger than a dozen large ones?

IT MATTERS NOT how small the amount you have to deposit, we will accept it at this Bank. We welcome the small depositor; we extend to him to him the same considerations and courtesies accorded all of our patrons.

LARGE ACCOUNTS are welcome too, for it is our purpose to serve ALL the people.

Holt State Bank

General Banking and Insurance

We pay 5 per cent on Time Deposits---The Safe Rate.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July [illegible], 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Allan Ad[illegible] of Holt, Minn., who, on May 31st, 1[illegible] made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06[illegible] for Lots 9, 10, 13, 16, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nick Baker, Walter Adolphson, Olaf Mickelson, Ole Garthus, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

LOANS. PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL

Veterinary Surgeon

(Dyrlage.)

Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College

Office and Hospital

Thief River Falls, - - - Minn

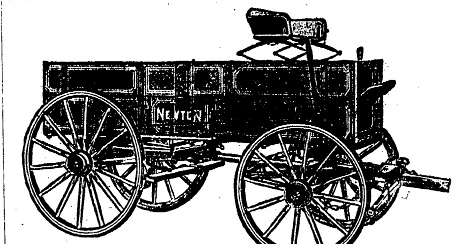
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous **NEWTON**

If you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

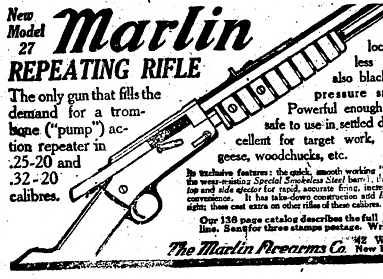
Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.



New Model 27 **Marlin** REPEATING RIFLE

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibres.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel, the modern solid-top and side ejector for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has take-down construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibres.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Send for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

Defective Page

U. S. TRIES TO STOP MEXICAN AGITATION

GRAVENESS OF SITUATION IS DEPRECATED BY WASHINGTON ADMINISTRATION.

REPORTS ARE AT VARIANCE

Believed Ambassador Wilson Is Factor in Promoting Objectionable Discussion in Mexico.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Developments in the Mexican situation were confined to efforts on the part of the administration to prevent unnecessary agitation over the situation.

So far as the United States is informed both the federals and constitutionalists are complying with the desire of the American government for the protection of foreigners and their property and there is a hopeful feeling manifest in official circles that efforts of influential Mexicans to bring about peace may be successful.

Conservatism Is Aim.

In the meantime President Wilson and his advisers are opposed to any attempt to force the American government into any hasty declaration of policy. Secretary Bryan promptly denied a story that European governments are pressing the United States to action.

To prevent any aggravation of the situation, which in the view of officials here is slowly adjusting itself, the administration, it became known, does not look favorably on the proposal to have Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson appear before the house committee on foreign affairs. Administration officials do not think it compatible with the public interest to have Ambassador Wilson appear before the senate committee on foreign relations, not because they hesitate in any way to submit the reports he has made, but because the feeling is growing among them that he is a factor in promoting objectionable discussion in Mexico.

Evidence Is at Variance.

The ambassador is known to hold views at variance with those of the president and Secretary Bryan, and it is said on good authority that information is in possession of the state department contradicting in many essentials the reports of Ambassador Wilson. For this reason it is believed that when Chairman Flood, of the house committee on foreign affairs, consults the president or Secretary Bryan about summoning the ambassador before the committee, he will be informed that while no objection exists to allowing the house committee the same information the ambassador gave the senate committee, the administration is strongly desirous not to agitate the situation any further, especially in view of the fact that Mr. Wilson is not likely to go back to Mexico as the American ambassador.

Brief Telegraph Siftings

Mine Fire; 23 Entrapped.

Glasgow, Aug. 5.—The Mavis Valley pit of the Badder colliery, twelve miles from this city caught fire and 23 miners were entombed in it.

* * *

Monroe, S. D., Suffers Fire Loss.

Monroe, S. D., Aug. 4.—Fire in the business section caused a loss of $50,000. Among the heaviest losses were those of the O'Neil Lumber company and the Monroe News.

* * *

Condition of Portugal President Bad.

Lisbon, Aug. 5.—President Manuel de Arrigia, who has been ill for several days, is suffering from stone in the kidney. It is announced that his heart is extremely weak and that his condition is grave.

* * *

Women Police for Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Mayor Harrison has appointed 10 policewomen in accordance with a recent order prepared by the city council. They will be assigned to duty at public bathing houses and dance halls.

Clough to Be N. P. President.

New York, Aug. 2. — William R. Clough, first vice president and a member of the executive committee, is to be the successor of Howard Elliott as head of the Northern Pacific railway, according to authoritative announcement in Wall street.

* * *

Seek Probe of Coal Trust.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Investigation of the hard coal trust was proposed in a resolution by Representative Murray of Massachusetts. It calls on the Department of Commerce, the Department of Labor, and the Interstate Commerce Commission for information as to the ownership of anthracite lands by railroads and to prices of costs of production.

* * *

Largest Find of Indian Relics.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Aug. 4.—Workmen excavating for a basement here, unearthed a cache containing 20 copper Indian implements, the largest find of its kind in Wisconsin. The implements consist of three drills, 15 spear heads, one awl and one unknown article. They are valued at several hundred dollars and are supposed to have been made by a prehistoric race of the Lake Superior region. The implements are in the possession of Thomas Watson, a mail carrier.

CIPRIANO CASTRO

Reports that a new revolutionary movement has been started in Venezuela by followers of General Castro have been confirmed, and it is said the exiled former president has returned to that country to lead the rebellion.

TARIFF QUESTIONS IGNORED

ONLY 66 ANSWERS RECEIVED TO 2,500 SETS OF QUERIES.

La Follette Says These Afford Little Information for Framers of the New Tariff Bill.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Most of the manufacturers of the country have ignored the lists of questions sent them by the senate finance committee in regard to their industries and the probable effect upon them of the Democratic tariff revision. Senator La Follette told the senate that only 66 replies had been received to the 2,500 sets of questions mailed by the committee to manufacturers who had protested against the proposed rates of duty, and suggested that the manufacturers must be confident of not being hurt by the new tariff or else were not altogether frank.

The Wisconsin senator, originator of the idea of sending out the questions with the hope of throwing light on tariff revision, had his own list mailed along with that of the committee. He declared yesterday that the few replies received afforded little information, particularly concerning the comparative cost of production in the United States and competing countries.

The senator's remarks, his first during the tariff debate, were made in opposing an attempt of Senators Dillingham and Page of Vermont and Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire to increase the proposed reduced duties on granite.

The amendment was defeated 19 to 44.

Earlier in the day Senator Gronna concluded his criticism of the tariff bill, and Catron of New Mexico attacked it as a dangerous piece of legislation.

RECENT BATTLE SANGUINARY

2,000 Greeks Die in Battle and Between Six and Seven Thousand Wounded—Bulgars Defeated.

London, Aug. 2.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondents with the Greeks at Saloniki describe the recent battle between the Greeks and Bulgarians in the Djuma district as the most hotly contested and sanguinary of the entire war.

The Bulgarians, the correspondents say, reinforced by 50,000 men who had been withdrawn from the Servian frontier, made an unexpected attack on the Greek left wing. The fight raged for two days with varying successes, but victory finally rested with the Greeks, who recaptured their lost positions.

The Greek losses were 2,000 men killed, including many officers bearing historic names, and between 6,000 and 7,000 wounded.

National Insurance Convention Ends.

Burlington, Vt., Aug. 4. — J. R. Young, insurance commissioner of North Carolina, was elected president at the closing session of the National Association of Insurance Commissioners convention.

Sayre Passes Bar Examination.

New York, Aug. 4.—Francis B. Sayre, president Wilson's prospective son-in-law, was notified by the appellate division that he had passed bar examinations on the substance of law and on the code and pleadings. He will be admitted to practice in New York state next fall. Mr. Sayre is now connected with District Attorney Whitman's office, but in February will go to Williams college as assistant to President Garfield. He does not intend, however, to lose interest in legal work.

U. S. TO LOAN MONEY FOR CROP HARVEST

TO DEPOSIT FROM 20 TO 50 MILLIONS IN BANKS OF SOUTH AND WEST.

TRY NEW SECURITY SCHEME

Government Bonds at Par Will Be Accepted—Prime Commercial Paper Also Sanctioned For First Time.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Twenty to fifty million dollars of government funds will be deposited in the national banks of the South and West at once by Secretary McAdoo to facilitate the movement of crops. Federal, state and municipal bonds and prime commercial paper will be accepted as security for the money, upon which the banks will pay two per cent interest.

The motive of Secretary McAdoo in establishing this policy is to anticipate the money stringency in the late summer and fall, which invariably accompanies the marketing and movement of crops, especially when they are unusually large, as the harvest now beginning forecasts. He intends to take time by the forelock and prevent or minimize the usual tightness of money.

The New Conditions.

In a statement, the secretary made the significant announcement that government bonds would be accepted at par as security for the new deposits and that the additional money would be placed only with banks which have taken out at least 40 per cent of their authorized circulation.

The United States two per cent bonds, serving as security for most of the national bank circulation, have been depressed recently to new low market records, dropping to 95⅝ during the past few days. The secretary's willingness to accept these bonds at par as security for the 25 to 50 millions of promised deposits and the inducement to the national banks to increase their circulation up to the 40 per cent limit is expected to help in restoring the parity of the depressed twos by creating a new market for them.

First Time in History.

For the first time in history, the government will accept prime commercial paper as security for deposits. This privilege will be granted, announced the secretary, in order to make these special deposits available to banks on securities readily within their reach.

"The commercial paper submitted," added Mr. McAdoo, "shall first be passed on and approved by the clearing house committees of the cities in which the banks offering such paper may be located. All commercial paper and bonds must finally be passed upon and accepted by the secretary."

Approved commercial paper will be accepted as security for the deposits at 65 per cent of its face value and high class state, municipal and other bonds, exclusive of government bonds, at 75 per cent of their market value.

In Principal Cities Only.

The additional deposits will be placed with the national banks in the two or three principal cities in each of the states where harvesting is now in progress and where the demand for money for moving the crops most conveniently can be met. The secretary said it would not be practicable to scatter the deposits among the smaller cites, especially in view of the character of securities necessary.

The banks will be required to return the money to the public treasury when the crops have been moved. The present suggestion is, Mr. McAdoo said, that 15 per cent be repaid in December, 30 per cent in January, 30 per cent in February and 25 per cent in March next.

"Steps are now being taken to carry out the plan," added the secretary, "so that the funds may be promptly available for the movement of the crops."

Just as Secretary McAdoo was announcing his plan, Senator Tillman of South Carolina was issuing a statement declaring that unless congress acted quickly to provide an emergency currency, the cotton planters of the South would lose a hundred million dollars through inability to get money to move their crops.

EVELYN THAW A BANKRUPT

Schedules Her Liabilities at $8,054, Assets $250, in Voluntary Petition Just Filed.

New York, Aug. 4.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Harry K. Thaw's wife, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the federal district court here.

Her liabilities she schedules as $8,054; her assets as $250, represented by household furniture.

Her chief creditors, she states, are a woman's tailoring establishment, to which she owes $3,864 for gowns, and a firm of silversmiths, who recently obtained a judgment of $2,569 against her.

Finishes 1,600 Mile Walk.

Minneapolis, Aug. 4.—Edward Payson Weston, aged 75, walked into Minneapolis today and finished his 1,600 mile, 60-day hike, from New York city. He came to lay the corner stone of the Minneapolis Athletic club's building.

JOSEPH W. BAILEY

Former United States Senator Joseph W. Bailey was expected to announce his candidacy for the governorship of Texas, but now says he wouldn't accept the office.

"VOTES FOR WOMEN" URGED

SUFFRAGISTS INVADE CAPITOL; DELEGATIONS FROM EVERY STATE.

Argue Two Hours in Support of Resolution to Amend the Constitution.

Washington, Aug. 2.—From all over the country supporters of the "votes for women" cause came to Washington to plead their case before congress. The senate, the only body of congress in session, left off its sober tariff work for more than two hours and listened to the frills and furbelows of suffrage argument.

Delegates from every state in the Union presented to each senator petitions urging the support of the Chamberlain resolution to amend the federal constitution to confer suffrage on women, and practically every senator presented the petitions to the senate. Many made speeches declaring their sympathy with the movement and a few announced their intention to vote against the resolution.

The visit to the senate concluded an automobile parade from Hyattsville, Md., a suburb of the capital, where the suffragists were met and welcomed by members of the senate woman suffrage committee, which has voted a favorable report on the Chamberlain resolution.

At night the suffragists gave a big banquet at which more than a score of members of the house and senate and other public men were present.

The women who visited the senate had traveled from every section of the country to bring their petitions. Altogether the petitions were signed by more than 85,000 persons.

CYCLE TOLL, 8 DEAD; 2 DYING

Thirty-five Injured as Result of Accident in Cincinnati Motordrome.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 2.—A recapitulation of the casualties which followed the crashing of the machine driven by Odin Johnson into an electric light pole at the Lagoon (Ky.) Motordrome Wednesday night shows that the gasoline from the tank of the cycle burned no less than 35 persons. Eight persons—three men, three boys and two women—are dead; two others, a woman and one man, cannot recover, according to the attending physicians, seven others are in a serious condition and not yet out of danger, while 18 others sustained injuries of a more or less serious nature, but who were able to take care of themselves following the accident.

Evidence from a number of eyewitnesses appears to make certain that it was Johnson's daring, attempting to pass another rider, that was the primary cause of the accident.

Warrants were issued at the instigation of the coroner which charged voluntary manslaughter and were directed at the three heads of the amusement park. Bond was given for the men's appearance in police court.

MULHALL GIVEN TO HOUSE

Senate Finishes Examination of Witness and Grilling Will Be Transferred.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The senate lobby committee has completed the examination of Martin Mulhall, ex-"lobbyist" for the National Association of Manufacturers, and the grilling of that individual will be transferred to the house end of the capitol.

Chairman Garrett of the house committee announces that the examination of Mulhall by his committee will begin Tuesday or Wednesday.

The house investigation, it is believed, will produce more bitterness even than has characterized the senate investigation.

California Express Rates Reduced.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—The state railroad commission of California has ordered reductions in the express rates of Wells, Fargo & Company, amounting to a cut of $750,000 from present annual revenues. Every rate of the company in this state is abolished by the order, which is effective October 1, and over three million new rates devised by the commission on a ten-mile zone basis, are ordered effective at that time. The company is ordered to operate six months on the commission's rates.

STRIKING RIOTERS KILL 4, INJURE 7

HAY PICKERS FIGHT WITH POSSE IN CALIFORNIA.

MILITIA HURRIES TO SCENE

District Attorney Among Those Slain in Battle—Rioters Are Heavily Armed and More Fatalities May Follow.

Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 5.—A special train carrying five companies of militia has been ordered to leave here for Wheatland, Cal., where four men, including the district attorney of Yuba county, were killed in a revolver battle between 400 strikng hop pickers and a sheriff's posse.

The militia men are equipped with 200 rounds of ammunition to the man and three days' rations.

Report of Affair.

According to reports reaching here from Wheatland the hop pickers held a meeting and formulated demands for increased wages. All were employes of the Durst ranch, which lies partly within Wheatland township. Durst and Constable Anderson attended the meeting.

When Durst refused their demands the men became abusive. Anderson sought to place the leader under arrest. He was disarmed and beaten, but escaped and telephoned Sheriff George M. Voss of Yuba county for help.

Voss gathered a posse and hastened to Wheatland by automoile from Maysville, the county seat. District Attorney Manwell accompanied him. When the machines reached Wheatland, Voss and four deputies approached the rioters, who gathered near the Durst ranch house. Voss sought to parley with them. Abusive language was hurled at him and he seized one man and started toward the motor cars. The prisoner's friends leaped at the sheriff and beat him into unconsciousness.

Deputies Make Charge.

The deputies made a charge and a volley of shots were exchanged. Manwell, standing by the automobiles, and Reardon, a deputy sheriff, were instantly killed, as were two colored hop pickers. Nels Nelson, a wealthy farmer; Constable Anderson, two women and three men bystanders were wounded. Several shots, it is reported, were fired into Voss' body as he lay unconscious on the ground.

The driver of the sheriff's automobile was the only man in the car to escape the bullets. He jumped into the machine and fled.

After the firing stopped, the survivors of the posse were permitted to gather the dead and injured and take them away. They hastened to Maysville in the second machine.

Reports said that the Durst brothers, owners of the ranch; their mother and two children are surrounded in the home and the rioters have threatened to kill anyone who comes out. Armed with shotguns the strikers are patrolling the roads on both sides of the Durst ranch.

One Industrial Worker of the World taken into custody in the town, said that the ranch employes were striking for better sanitary conditions in camp and in the field and also for fresh water service twice a day.

He said that messages had been sent out by the leaders of the I. W. W. organization calling all members to Wheatland. Four arrived in Wheatland by train and were held by the volunteer guards. One of the members of the mob declared the members of the sheriffs posse opened fire first. The hop pickers did not fire, he said, until two of their number had fallen. Members of the posse denied this.

MINE FATALITIES REACH 19

Death of Superintendent of Tower City, Pa., Property, Increases Number.

Tower City, Pa., Aug. 5.—The number of dead as a result of a double explosion at the East Brookside colliery of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company has been increased to nineteen by the death at Pottsville of John Lorenz, mine superintendent. Daniel Farley and John Fessler, fire bosses, are still in the workings in spite of the unusual efforts which have been made to rescue them.

Charles Portland, who was the contractor for the tunnel in which the first explosion occurred, has made arrangements to bury his nine workmen who were killed. Seven of them will be buried at Tower City Wednesday at one service and the collieries in the East End will be closed as a tribute to them.

Discouraged, Gerard May Resign.

Berlin, Aug. 5.—Justice James W. Gerard, of New York, who has been tendered the post of ambassador to Germany by President Wilson, after spending several days here in a vain search for new quarters for the embassy, is much discouraged at the outlook. Justice Gerard has inspected all the available houses in Berlin and said last night that unless he succeeded in finding a place adapted to the requirements of himself, his family and the embassy, he was seriously considering declining the post.

OLIVER P. NEWMAN

© HARRIS & EWING

Mr. Newman, the newspaper man whom President Wilson appointed one of the three commissioners of the District of Columbia, is still being fought by the local Democratic politicians. They assert Mr. Newman has not lived long enough in the District to be eligible, though the attorney general has ruled otherwise.

PRES. HUERTA WILL NOT RESIGN

WILL TOLERATE NO INTERFERENCE BY FOREIGNERS EITHER.

Constitutionalists Renew Efforts to Have Embargo on Arms Lifted.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Official Washington read with keen interest the declaration of Aureliano Urrutia, the Mexican minister of interior, that Provisional President Huerta would not resign and moreover would brook no interference on the part of the foreigners in his administration.

While no plan that the American government has had under serious consideration involved any direct interference in Mexican affairs, the admitted attitude of the administration here is one of unalterable opposition to the recognition of the Huerta regime.

The announcement that he has determined not to do so has beclouded the situation somewhat and spurred the constitutionalists on to further activity to obtain the repeal of the embargo on arms. With munitions of war, they say they can quickly bring matters to a crisis.

General Eduardo Hay, who has been selected by the constitutionalists as their spokesman, now is in Washington, and will present this view to the senate foreign relations committee during the present week.

SUFFRAGETTES ARE EJECTED

Halt Services at Cathedral by Chanting Prayer for Mrs. Pankhurst.

London, Aug. 5.—A party of forty well dressed suffragettes interrupted the morning service at St. Paul's cathedral by chanting a prayer in behalf of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst. Ushers ejected the women from the edifice after a scuffle in which several chairs were upset.

The disturbance took place during the singing of the litany. The women, who had front seats in the center aisle chanted loudly:

"Save Emmeline Pankhurst."
"Spare her; spare her."
"Give her light and set her free."
"Save her; save her."
"Hear us while we pray to Thee."

Apartment House Burns; 1 Killed

Cleveland, Aug. 5.—One man was killed and 15 persons injured by jumping from windows when fire broke out in the Granger apartment house at 2005 Prospect avenue. The man killed was J. V. Anderson, a roomer. Two firemen were injured by flying glass. The loss to the building is estimated at $30,000. The Granger is the apartment house where "Billy" Whitlaw, the boy kidnaped from Sharon, Pa., several years ago, was found after a wide search.

2,576 Miles in Row Boat.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 5.—Andrew Koehn of St. Louis, first class quartermaster in the United States navy, has returned to New Orleans from the light house at South Pass, after finishing his 2,576-mile trip down the Mississippi river from Lake Itasca in a 10 foot steel row boat. The voyage consumed 45 days and 20 hours.

Train Kills Daring Millionaire.

Long Beach, N. Y., Aug. 5.—S. Osgood Pell, a millionaire real estate broker of New York City, with his chauffeur, whose name could not be laerned, were killed at Long Beach crossing when their automobile was struck by an electric train. William Lainbeer and his wife of Hempstead, who were riding in the Pell machine, were badly injured, Lainbeer, it was said, will not recover. S. Osgood Pell was a member of an old New York family. He was a daring hunter, autoist and aeroist

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Money merely talks. Whisky makes a man sing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.Adv

Winding Stream.

Bill—I see Montana has a Clock river.

Bill—It doesn't go without winding, either, I suppose.

What They Told Her.

A group of old ladies was talking and knitting. Each one was telling how much or how little she weighed at birth.

One said: "Well, I weighed just three and a half pounds."

The others gasped and one of them asked: "And did ye live?"

She answered: "They say I did, and done well."

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—"I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot with a crust or scab over it. This became larger finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The clothing would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly.

"I treated about six months and got no relief and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment with two applications we could notice a great difference. It began to get better right away. In a month's time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha Underwood, Jan. 3, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Made Daddy Gasp.

A certain small Chicago laddie is quick-witted as imitative, and so given to considering himself as quite an adult in comparison with his baby brother, that he now and then talks and acts in a manner that might by the uncomprehending be judged impertinent. Not long since at the family table the boy attempted to relate a recent experience. His father, who was talking, paid no attention, and the child's anger got the better of his politeness. Raising his voice shrilly and speaking with an absurdly unconscious resemblance to his father's tone and manner under similar circumstances, he demanded.

"Papa, will you kindly close your little trap for just one moment while I get in a word!"

Alas, That Poor Egg!

"Waiter!" From the table by the window the voice of an elderly gentleman rose in accents wrathful. "Waiter!"

"Yes, sir," replied the much harassed one, hastening forward.

The elderly gentleman, overcome by his emotions, made several vain efforts at articulate utterances. Then:

"Take this egg away!" he roared. "Take it away!"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter obligingly, as he glanced wistfully at the offending article. "And—and what shall I do with it, sir?"

"Do with it?" The outraged customer rose menacingly from his chair. "Do with it?" he bellowed fiercely. "Why, wring its neck!"

Figuratively Speaking.

"Father," said little Herbert, "why doesn't mother travel with the circus?"

"What could she do in a circus?"

"She might be the strong woman. I heard her tellin' grandma, this morning, that she could wind you around her little finger."—Judge.

PANTRY CLEANED
A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said:

"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee.

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some tea and coffee for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only.

"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders. Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

SCHOOL FUND OVER THIRTY MILLION

STATE REPORT SHOWS ANOTHER BIG GAIN FOR EDUCATIONAL USES.

SURPASSES FONDEST DREAMS

State Auditor Iverson Shows Fiscal Total Permanent Amount to Be $31,734,283—The Past Predictions.

St. Paul.—Minnesota's claim that it is the richest commonwealth in the world was again strengthened when State Auditor Iverson in his report for the fiscal year shows that the total permanent school fund has reached $31,734,283.93, an increase of $1,990,515.54 over July 31, 1912.

In 1890, State Auditor Braden reported the fund to be $8,955,000 and expressed the hope that it ultimately would reach $18,000,000 or 20,000,000.

Prediction Comes True.

In 1903, State Auditor Dunn reported it to be $15,500,000 and predicted that some day it would reach $30,000,000.

Today it has well passed the Dunn prediction and Mr. Iverson says that $200,000,000 is a conservative estimate of the amount of the fund in 1950, thirty-seven years hence.

Largest Gain on Record.

The increase of the fund this year was the largest on record. It was made up as follows:

Sale of 136,557 acres of state land at an average price of $7.87 an acre	$1,074,900.87
Income from iron mine royalties	554,701.75
Sale of pine and other timber on state lands.	350,912.92
Total addition	$1,990,515.54
Fund July 31, 1912......	29,743,768.39
Total today	$31,734,283,93

Land Brings More Money.

Although during the year ending July 31, 1912, 168,270 acres of state land was sold, the average price was only $6.46 an acre and the income $1,087,000, only $13,000 more than the amount received this year for the sale of 22,000 acres less.

The rapid increase of the permanent school fund is well illustrated by the report of the state auditor for the two years ending July 31, 1912, during which period the total was $2,771,936, less than $800,000 more than for the last twelve months.

FOG INTERFERES WITH SHIPS

Two Lake Boats Run on Beach at Duluth—Traffic Delayed.

Duluth.—A thick fog which enshrouded the upper portion of Lake Superior Wednesday night continued Thursday, delaying or stopping boat movements. During the night two boats went ashore on Park point, Duluth. The steamer James B. Nelson of the Pittsburgh Steamship line with the steel barge Carrington, owned by the same company, groped for the entrance, lost their bearings and went ashore off Oatka on the lake side. The Nelson, after several hours' work, freed itself, but the Carrington required five hours of tug work to release it. Neither boat was damaged. The Nelson is 320 feet long and the Carrington 352. The latter vessel was loaded with ore.

WATER TANK TOPPLES OVER

Wrecks Two Buildings at Mankato, Minn.—Only One Man Is Injured.

Mankato.—An extremely large water tank over the wholesale grocery house of the L. Patterson Merc. Co., toppled over and crashed through four floors, demolishing one corner of the building, and landed on the bicycle and motorcycle repair shop of Gomer Jones, which was crushed and covered with twenty feet of wreckage and groceries.

Miraculously only one man was injured, Ernest L. Skoog, motorcycle repair man, who was caught under the wreckage and both legs broken above the knees.

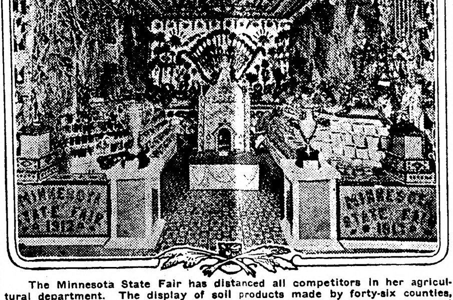
Two Drown; Two Rescued.

Duluth.—One drowning and two heroic rescues occurred in and around Duluth. Frank Rice, 32, Buffalo, sailor on the steamer Percival Roberts, Jr., stumbled over a rope at the Missabe docks, fell into the bay and drowned. A poor swimmer, but gifted with a brave heart, Rudolph Sjogren, son of Clerk Sjogren of the St. Louis county poor commission, made two rescues of drowning persons.

Explore Taylor's Falls Ruins.

St. Paul.—Exploration of the remains of an old house at Taylor's Falls, believed to have been the quarters of early French explorers of this region, will be begun next week under the direction of the Territorial Pioneers' association, according to George H. Hazzard, secretary. The stone foundations of the building recently were uncovered. It is believed that relics and valuable records having a bearing upon the early explorations in Minnesota may be found among the ruins.

A PRIZE WINNING COUNTY EXHIBIT AT MINNESOTA STATE FAIR



The Minnesota State Fair has distanced all competitors in her agricultural department. The display of soil products made by forty-six counties, representing over seventy-five per cent of the state's area, last year furnished a show that for attractiveness and educational value has never been equaled in the United States. This year Supervisor C. P. Craig and Supt. F. B. Logan are both working to make the county exhibits still more attractive and valuable. They are laying stress on the variety and quality of the articles that go to make up each exhibit, and the men in the various counties who have charge of collecting and arranging the materials, will have the benefit of past experience.

SHOT GUN WAS HIS WEAPON

Farm Hand Shoots Devils Lake Court Reporter Twice.

Glyndon, Minn.—As Charles E. Taylor, a court reporter of Devils Lake, stepped from his automobile in the yard of the H. L. Wells farm at Stockwood, four miles east of here, Peter Bleau, foreman of the Wells farm, fired at him with a shotgun, the full charge striking Taylor in the neck. He is now hovering between life and death in a hospital at Moorhead. After shooting Taylor, Bleau is said to have made a thorough search of the Wells home and seized all the firearms and weapons he could find. He fired two shots at Mr. Wells, both of which missed their mark. Bleau then left the house and headed for the wooded country, northeast of Stockwood, along the Buffalo river.

Posses Scour Country.

For many hours posses scoured the country, in search of the fugitive, who, it is said, was known to be most heavily armed. Officers from Moorhead took command of the search, but Bleau has not been captured, as yet. He is supposed to be making for the Northern Pacific tracks, on the line to Crookston, and it is thought he is near Ulen, Minn.

Theats to lynch Bleau in case he is captured are reported to have been made.

Taylor and his wife had spent the day fishing at Silver lake and had just returned to the Wells farm, where they are guests, when the shooting occurred.

The deed was evidently carefully premediated by Bleau, for it has been learned that earlier in the day before Mr. and Mrs. Taylor returned from Silver lake, the foreman had entered the Wells home and gatherd together a large quantity of food. It is stated that Bleau had a grudge against the Taylors as a result of a dispute regarding the renting of Taylor's automobile.

Taylor Drops in Tracks.

As the full charge of the shotgun struck him in the neck, Taylor dropped in his tracks. Mrs. Taylor screamed and leaped from the automobile. Bleau lowered the shotgun and looked for a moment at the prostrate body of his victim, then turned and walked into the house. He seized several weapons and, meeting Mr. Wells, fired twice, neither shot taking effect. He then made his escape to the woods.

TWENTY-ONE ARE DEAD IN ALLOUEZ DOCK WRECK

Six Crushed to Death and Fifteen Believed Drowned—Many Others Are Injured.

Duluth, Minn. — Six men were crushed to death, fifteen others are believed to have been drowned and many more injured, when two ore trains collided on the Allouez docks.

Some of the victims were crushed beneath the debris of ore cars, while dozens of men were hurled from the dock into Allouez bay, as the cars piled up. Still others jumped into the water to escape death.

Train Crew Threatened.

After the accident and while wreckers were making efforts to extricate the men caught beneath the wreckage and searching for other bodies nearly two hundred and fifty dock workers threatened to mob the train crew. Police had to be called to prevent serious trouble.

Two of the injured were taken from the debris of a broken car. They cannot live.

Cave-in Kills 1; Injures 5.

Anoka, Minn., Aug. 2.—One man killed, five were injured, one so seriously he may die, and twenty or more narrowly escaped when the walls of an excavation being made to install a new boiler in the state asylum for the insane caved in this afternoon. The accident occurred at 2:30 p. m. From that time until 5:30 scores of workmen dug frantically in the ruins in the hope that the one man, caught beneath more than a ton of cement and mortar, might be taken out alive.

NEW HEALTH OFFICER PLAN

Whole-Time Experiment Proves Success at Rochester.

Rochester. — Dr. Harold B. Wood, Rochester's first whole-time health officer, severed his connection with the local health department on Aug. 1, having completed his year of service.

The employment of a whole-time health officer for the past year was an experiment, which was adopted through the influence of the state board of health, that body agreeing to pay the city $1,000 a year of Rochester would furnish $2,000 a year. The women of the Civic league, to insure the success of the proposition, offered to raise $1,000 of the $2,000 and the city agreed to pay the $1,000.

The experiment of a whole-time health officer, who gives his entire attention to the health of the community, has been a success. When Dr. Wood undertook the work a year ago, the city was filled with contagious disease and no systematic work had been fully started to cope with the conditions. He leaves the city health office, after one year's work, with but two contagious diseases within the corporate limits, and a system of keeping a record of health conditions of the community that cannot be equaled.

NEW STATE MONEY POLICY

Standing Allowances Are Abandoned in Minnesota for Biennial System of Appropriations.

St. Paul.—Beginning August 1 the State of Minnesota started a new financial system through the abandonment of all standing appropriations. This system was done away with by the last legislature, and the new plan became effective Friday, when the appropriations for the coming year became available.

Standing or annual appropriations are those made by law to continue in force in future years until modified or replaced by subsequent legislation. It has been a long standing custom for the legislature to make such grants to cover items of a permanent nature, like salaries of state officers and assistans, contingent funds for departments, partial support for various educational and charitable institutions, and many other purposes.

The last legislature, however, wiped out this system and determined to begin August 1 with a clean slate. Hereafter the appropriations for every need of the state are to be made by each legislature for the two-year period following and there are to be no standing allowances.

MILL CITY MURDER MYSTERY

Most Baffling Case of Recent Years Confronts Minneapolis Police.

Minneapolis. — The most puzzling and at the same time the most mysterious murder the police of Minneapolis have had to deal with in many years came to light early Thursday, with the finding of the body of a murdered man in an empty freight car in the Milwaukee yards, within a stone's throw of both the Washburn-Crosby mills and the plant of the North Star Cereal company.

A bullet had apparently entered the left side and ranged downward into the heart, causing death. No weapon was found in the car, and the rifled pockets of the dead man indicated robbery as the motive for the crime. Even the dead man's coat, hat, shoes and stockings had been carried away.

Remains Found in Swamp.

Cass Lake.—The body of William McIntosh, aged 45, was brought here, having been found in a swamp twelve miles southwest of Cass Lake. The body was imbedded in the mud. McIntosh had spent the past fifteen years in northern Minnesota lumber camps. Two brothers survive, one being an engineer in the Northern Pacific shops at Brainerd, and the other living in Nova Scotia. The body is being held at the morgue here awaiting word from his brothers.

ISLAND OF CYPRUS

Garden Spot in Mediterranean a British Possession.

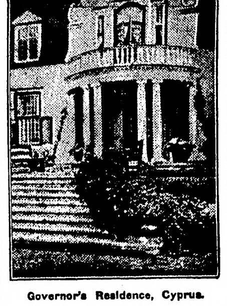
England Has Controlled Land for 35 Years and Established Good Government and Turned Barren Territory Into Fairyland.

New York.—The island of Cyprus in the eastern Mediterranean celebrated its thirty-fifth anniversary as a British possession the other day, and this fact proves all the more interesting because Turkey formally handed over the island to Great Britain only a few days ago. The island has been practically British territory since the famous Berlin conference of 1878, but the sultan was supposed to exercise a suzerainty there. This action on the part of the Turkish government makes possession absolute.

The annexation of Cyprus by Great Britain in 1878 caused a great stir throughout Europe, particularly in France, where it was thought that England was outwardly supporting Turkey against Russia. This acquisition of a parcel of very rich territory in the eastern Mediterranean was due to the cleverness of Disraeli, who has kept Europe in a general feverish excitement by his diplomatic moves. It was not the first occupation of the island by the British, for as early as 1199 Richard the Lion Hearted on his way to the third crusade took the island from one Isaac Comenus. He later sold it to Guy de Lusignan, ex-king of Jerusalem, and it was not until seven centuries later that the island again came into possession of Great Britain under a so-called lease.

The first view of Cyprus from the steamer is not an attractive one. The island seems barren; but as the visitor draws nearer he is able to distinguish the splendid old Venetian fortifications of Famagusta, which are one of the glories of the island. They are in splendid preservation despite the fact that in 1571 they were besieged for an entire year by the all-conquering Mustapha and his Turkish hosts. Cyprus was then under the rule of the Venetians, who had acquired it from a Lusignan queen.

At Famagusta is the only harbor in the island, but it is safe to enter at any time of the day or night. A great part of Cyprus is under cultivation, and as the train carries the traveler to Nicosia, the capital, he sees growing fields on each side. There is, however, a great scarcity of water, and during the summer months the vegetation dies down. It is recorded that in the time of Constantine the Great Cyprus was abandoned because it did not rain for thirty-six years running.



Governor's Residence, Cyprus.

A little of what England has done for Cyprus can be seen from the following:

There is a legislature consisting of eighteen members, six being office holders and twelve elected, three of the latter chosen by the Mohammedan voters and nine by non-Mohammedan voters. The British high commissioner, who represents the British authority, is assisted by an executive council of three.

There are elementary schools, five Greek high schools for boys, one for girls. There are also eight weekly newspapers in Greek and one in Turkish. Native judges decide all cases in the law courts with the exception of the supreme court. These courts consist of six magisterial courts with summary jurisdiction and ten village judges' courts. In addition there is the supreme court of civil and criminal appeal.

12 TWINS IN ONE SCHOOL

English Teacher Has Difficulty Distinguishing Pupils From One Another.

Shipley, England.—The Woodend infants' school here can lay claim to a record in having six sets of tiny twins attending the school.

The members of these twins take a great delight in dressing their little ones so as to resemble each other, and as in three cases the girls are also so very much alike in build there is naturally much confusion at times.

"It is often impossible to tell who is who," said the head mistress.

Egotism is the root of much tiresome conversation.

A man may value his reputation so highly that it is impossible to find a buyer.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Covered It.

"Have you any books on fishing?" asked the man entering the book store.

"Oh, I guess so," replied the clerk; "we've got a lot of works of fiction."

Local Expert.

Summer Boarder ((just arrived from Boston)—What are the six best sellers in this locality?

Farmer Stubblegrass—That depends on whether you want to store pertaters or cider in 'em.—Puck.

Just Like All the Rest.

"But, doctor," she said, "I want to raise my baby with all the modern improvements."

"I don't see a single modern improvement about him," the prosaic old man replied.

Irritating Skin Troubles,
so prevalent in summer, such as hives, poison oak, chafing, sunburn, eczema, etc., are quickly relieved when Tyree's Antiseptic Powder is used. 25c. at druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Out of Place.

The Last Arrival—Oi thought this was to be a progrissive party, Maloney?

Card Party Host—So ut is, Moike.

The Last Arrival (witheringly)—Thin phwat's that black Republican av a Casey doing here?—Puck.

She Had Such a Dreadful Accident.

An Emporia girl met a friend the other day and said, "Why weren't you at the party last night?" The friend replied, "Oh, I had a dreadful accident. I sat on the lawn and a mosquito bit me, and I could not get my new skirt on over the bite."—Kansas City Star.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Thoughtful Papa.

"I don't think your father feels very kindly toward me," said Mr. Staylate.

"You misjudge him. The morning after you called on me he seemed quite worried for fear I had not proper courtesy."

"Indeed! What did he say?"

"He asked me how I could be so rude as to let you go away without your breakfast."

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

A Washington Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Severe pains in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing. My back got so bad I could hardly work. After specialists failed Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Terre Haute VETERINARY COLLEGE
U.S. ACCREDITED SCHOOL
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOG

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 32-1913

INTERESTING WIVES of NEW SENATORS

NEVER before have there been so many new names on the roster of the senate nor so many new faces in congress as this session. Democracy in all the strength of her rejuvenated energy has swept through the halls of congress and mowed down the ranks to make room for her loyal sons.

The new arrivals in the senate assume the proportion of a small delegation, for fully fifteen brand-new solons were in line for the oath on the 4th of March. Of this number five merely stepped over from the house of representatives, while three others have in recent years also served in that body and are thereby remembered.

Accordingly, society greets new faces in the wives of these men. Like their husbands, a number of them are coming back to the welcoming arms of old friends and have merely to take up the social threads where they dropped them before at the expiration of their official residence in the capital.

MRS. MORRIS SHEPPARD OF TEXAS

PHOTOS © BY HARRIS & EWING

MRS. WILLIAM HOWARD THOMPSON OF KANSAS

MRS. OLLIE JAMES OF KENTUCKY

MRS. HARRY LANE OF OREGON

No senatorial election, it seems, could give a greater measure of satisfaction to such a large circle of people in Washington as that which returned to congress the former governor of Colorado, John Franklin Shafroth, who has held every office within the gift of the people of his state.

During his congressional service some years ago Mr. and Mrs. Shafroth made a host of warm personal friends, who will hail their return with delight. Mrs. Shafroth is described by her friends as a model mother, and, to bear out this assertion, they point to the three sturdy grown-up sons, all of whom idolize their parents.

Mrs. Shafroth is a genuine home lover and a domestic genius, delighting in her home and all its details, especially in cookery, for she loves to try her hand at all sorts of new recipes and experiments. She is an artist in the culinary line, but she is also a woman of varied accomplishments and wide interests.

She belongs to a number of clubs in Denver, of which the Round Table has perhaps held her membership the longest, since she has been enrolled as an active member for more than nineteen years. This club meets every Friday morning and its members actually study. History, literature, the classics, philosophy and all of the current topics of the day are embraced in their research. No drones or inactive members are encouraged to remain.

Mrs. Shafroth was born and reared in Fayette, Howard county, Mo., and, after completing her high school course became a student of and afterward a graduate of the Howard Payne college of Fayette, Mo. For several years prior to her marriage she taught in the high school of her home town. Mr. Shafroth is also a native of Fayette, Mo., and their marriage occurred there. She is eligible to D. A. R. membership, through Virginia and Tennessee ancestry.

Like Mrs. Shafroth, Mrs. Ollie James is no stranger to Washington society, for she has spent several years at the capital during her husband's congressional service. Mrs. James was Miss Ruth Thomas of Marion, Ky., the home town of Senator James, and was born at Franklin, Ky. She is the daughter of a Methodist minister. Her earlier education was obtained in private schools, after which she attended the Kentucky college, a co-educational institution, now out of existence.

Her marriage to Senator James occurred about ten years ago, in December, at her home in Marion, Ky. Mrs. James is in every sense of the word a thorough home lover. She belongs to no clubs nor societies of any description and devotes practically all of her time to domestic life.

Mrs. James is greatly interested in charitable projects, particularly those which deal with the sick and afflicted, and she hopes to engage in philanthropic work among the institutions of the capital. She is a woman whose life is well rounded out, for she does many things well and knows whereof she speaks with regard to a diversity of accomplishments of a practical as well as an ornamental nature. She has made a study of scientific homekeeping, could make her own dresses, if she chose, and, in fact, has the science of housekeeping reduced to an art.

When asked about club work she exclaimed: "Not a one! Why, I don't even play bridge! I suppose I am the only woman in Washington who has not learned to do so, but you really would not expect a minister's daughter to be expert in that line, would you?"

Mrs. James is also devoted to children and a close student of various movements in progress for their welfare. She is an advocate of higher education for girls, but says that if she were planning the education of a girl she would assuredly advise a technical course in addition to the academic, if the girl had sufficient mental endowment to take it, thus supplying the knowledge to meet any emergency which life might unfold. The more varied the knowledge and training the better fitted the girl is for domestic life, as well as for the social and business world.

Mrs. Harry Lane, wife of the new senator from Oregon, has the distinction of being one of the few women of Washington who are registered voters. She is an enthusiastic suffragist, though in an unobtrusive way, and is particularly jubilant over the fact that her home state has joined the band which allows women the privilege of the ballot.

Mrs. Lane came to Washington as an absolute stranger, and is becoming more and more delighted with the city and its people as she gets better acquainted with them. She is a typical American home-maker; but, while the details of housekeeping and the care of her family have absorbed the greater part of her life, she has always been deeply interested in the uplift and social welfare of girls and women. Indeed, it was the great advantages which woman suffrage hopes to confer upon the working classes that first drew her attention to that movement.

While never an active club member, Mrs. Lane has been much absorbed in club work as well as charitable work, and will in all probability take up some of it in the capital. She is a woman whose life has been devoted to worth-while projects. In her home city every movement that has had the betterment of women and children for its primal object has enjoyed her indorsement and support. And no little of the success which attended Dr. Lane's occupancy of his varoius public offices is due to his wife's interest and co-operation. As proof of her success as wife and mother, her family are her stanchest admirers.

Mrs. Lane was Miss Lola Bailey, and was born in Milwaukee, Ore., about six miles from Portland. She and Dr. Lane were childhood sweethearts, and were married in Portland about thirty years ago.

They have two grown daughters, one of whom, Mrs. N. Macbride, resides in New Orleans, while Miss Harriet is with her parents. She bids fair to become very popular, particularly among the college girls of society. Being a "Tri Delta" she is already finding hosts of congenial fraternal spirits in Washington and Baltimore.

Dr. Lane is classed as one of the "baby senators." In addition to belonging to the same family as the secretary of the interior, he is a grandson of Gen. Joseph Lane, who ran on the presidential ticket with Breckenridge and who also wore a senatorial toga, besides being territorial governor of Oregon and the delegate to congress.

Dr. Lane has filled the office of mayor of Portland and also that of superintendent of the state insane asylum. He succeeds Jonathan Bourne and shares the honors of the medical profession with Senator Gallinger, who for years has been the only doctor with a seat in the upper house.

The girlish wife of the successor to Joseph W. Bailey of Texas has the distinction of being the youngest of all of the wives in the senatorial circle. Though the very dignified and sedate mother of a lively little daughter of two years, Mrs. Morris Sheppard is but twenty-two years old.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Sanderson of Texarkana, the home town of her husband, where she was born. Texarkana, as every one knows, is a dual township, as is expressed in its name. Mrs. Sheppard was born on the Arkansas side. While she had always known her husband, since he was a friend of her father, their romance had its beginning in Washington while she was completing her studies in a seminary here.

Her earlier education was obtained in the local schools at home, for the higher branches she entered the Randolph Macon Woman's College of Lynchburg, Va., where she spent two years, after which she came to the Washington seminary.

Despite her extreme youth Mrs. Sheppard possesses a lengthy list of accomplishments. She is expert in fine needlework and hand embroidery, as her baby's little garments bear positive testimony. She is a pianist of no small ability, and also a vocalist, planning to continue the study of voice culture in the future. She is also a constant reader and a profound student of politics, which, she declares, she finds most fascinating. Her interest in political matters was naturally much enlarged in the senator's recent campaign, during a goodly part of which she accompanied him.

Besides being sufficiently interested to investigate the new methods advocated for improvement in homekeeping, pure food and home management, Mrs. Sheppard has recently become a member of the D. A. R. She is a member of the Congressional club and also of the Democratic league.

Another senatorial hostess who is no stranger to Washington is Mrs. Joseph E. Ransdell of Louisiana, whose husband has been in congress for the past fourteen years. Mrs. Ransdell comes of a distinguished southern family, and was Miss Olive Irene Powell before her marriage, which occurred November 15, 1885, at her birthplace, Lake Providence, La.

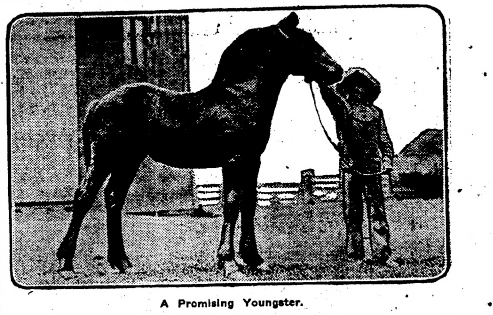
She is a member of the D. A. R. through the records of her great-great-grandfather, Gen. Evan Shelby, and his son, Capt. Moses Shelby. Her grandfather, M. de Lafayette Shelby, fought in the battle of New Orleans in 1814 and five of his sons served through the Civil war. M. de Lafayette Shelby was named for the famous French general by his intimate friend and companion, Capt. Moses Shelby, one of the heroes of Kings Mountain. She is an ardent advocate of universal peace and a member of the D. A. R. international peace arbitration committee of her native state.

Mrs. William Howard Thompson of Kansas brings to Washington a personality which radiates the wholesome energy and animation of the west. She is virtually a stranger, though she has visited the capital before in her travels.

Though protesting that she has never been much of a "joiner," Mrs. Thompson has a rather generous collection of club organization memberships.

Mrs. Thompson was Miss Bertha Felt, daughter of the lieutenant governor of Kansas. She was born in Washawa, Iowa, and was married almost out of high school, for she was graduated in June and married in August. Since then Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have resided in Topeka and Garden City, Kan. They have three children, Thelma Bertha, aged eighteen; Wilbert Felt, aged fourteen, both of whom are at school in Topeka, and a baby boy of two years, William Howard, Jr., who is with his parents and who, with the little daughter of Senator Sheppard, is the youngest of the senatorial children.

HANDLING COLTS DURING HOT WEATHER



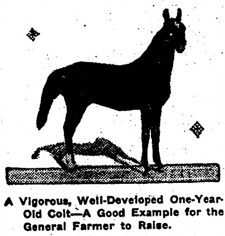
A Promising Youngster.

(By J. M. BELL.)

Try to be patient with your colt, Mr. Farmer. Remember that he is green—yes, as green as the grass he eats so peacefully when you turn him out to graze, and the harness no longer chafes his soft young body.

All farmers know that a four-year colt will stand more than a three-year old. Bone and muscle are better matured and generally of better size; therefore, he is better able to stand a day's work. But when it comes to that no green, unbroken colt should be expected to do a full day's work in the team of well seasoned farm or road horses.

So many good colts have been aged and made dull by this foolish habit of letting them run absolutely unbroken into the spring when they are three or four years old, and then catching them and putting them at hard, steady work just as the busy season comes on, when time is precious, when the crops need work, when the flies are rampant, and when neither the master's nor the colt's tempers are at their best.



A Vigorous, Well-Developed One-Year Old Colt—A Good Example for the General Farmer to Raise.

Imagine a farmer starting out to mow hay with a green or half-broken colt hitched alongside of a mule or a steady farm horse to a mowing machine, double row cultivator, corn planter, plow or harrow!

All implements need a steady, well broken team and the same time a good driver, who in order to do his best work, has little time for else than quietly handling his team and implement at one and the same time.

This man will not get much satisfaction out of a day's work if he has to worry with a green, restive colt, who, chafing at the unexpected misery of heavy work in hot weather, starts up a little too soon or not soon enough, protests at having to walk in a straight line at a slow gait, etc.

It is not possible that he will balk, kick or rear upon what might be considered a very slight provocation, or no provocation at all to a broken middle-aged farm horse.

In that section of Virginia known as "The Valley," famous for its notably heavy draft horses, and their rule is to break these big colts at two years old, never working them over half a day at a time, and beginning the process in the late winter and early spring.

The first work to a wagon in a steady team and with a quiet teamster, generally a white man who is used to the daily handling of horses.

The writer visited that section recently and while the guest of a well known horse breeder, saw four full blooded Percherons working to a manure spreader, a nine-year-old mare under the saddle, a three-year-old stallion in the off lead and a young mare under the line.

The average weight of these splendid horses was about 1,800 pounds each, but the remarkable part of the business was that these two young vigorous stallions were working quietly with mares. Their teamster had them under perfect control, but they had been worked the same as the two-year-olds, and had become used to farm labor by degrees.

Of course advice is cheap and farmers get lots of it, and in the matter of working colts and green horses in the summer time they have heard it all—fitting on the harness, scraping the collars at night, washing off the shoulders, and sparing the lash.

I have only to say this, and I speak from experience: if the farmer does not go easy with the three and four year-olds at this season they will be old and sluggish before their time.

ERADICATION OF MORNING GLORIES

Cutting Tops Does Little Good and Plow Serves to Spread the Roots.

On our lowland farms we find four varieties of morning glories. The field morning glory resembles the cultivated kind, and unlike the bind-weed, grows only from the seed, so the only remedy is to prevent the seeding.

The field bind-weed is a morning glory with small flowers and vine-like stems that entwine closely about anything they reach.

The numerous roots send out plants from every eye. These roots being spread by the plow or cultivator, form new plants, until in a short time the corn field is completely covered.

They start so early in the spring that before the corn is large enough to cultivate the rows are so hidden that they must be cleaned out with a hoe before cultivation is begun.

Another variety called hedge bind-weed, pea vine, morning glory has large funnel-shaped flowers and a more slender vine than the other varieties.

In the central states we find still another of the prolific pests. This is the wild sweet-potato or man-of-the-earth vine. Its roots resemble in shape the cultivated sweet potato, but are much longer and penetrate far below the plowing depths.

Cutting the tops does little good, and cutting the roots only multiplies the number of vines, as all pieces of roots grow the same as the edible sweet potato.

The plow only serves as a means of spreading and transplanting the pieces of roots which grow new plants. Covering with salt or injecting sulphuric acid into the roots are as effective as any remedy for the weed, which, fortunately, is not so common as the other varieties of the morning glory.

Hogs are very fond of the roots, and are a great help in clearing up badly infested ground. Plowing during July and August prevents the plants from growing again in the same season, and will make them much less plentiful next year.

Lambs also like the vines wonderfully well, and few will be left in the fall if they are turned on before the bind-weeds go to seed.

Our experience with bind-weeds is that spring plowing and persistent use of the cultivator only serve to spread the roots over greater areas.

The lowlands where the bind-wed flourishes are also suitable for alfalfa. We find that between the cuttings of alfalfa the bind-weed has no opportunity to seed, and in a few years a plant can hardly be found in an alfalfa field.

The bind-weed, when once established in a field, is there to stay or put up a strenuous fight, and no half-way methods will accomplish anything in the way of getting rid of this pest.

When plowing or cultivating through small spots of morning glory, it pays to clean the plow or cultivator of all roots to prevent the spreading of the growth of new plants.

The use of the disk harrows and disk cultivators will help to prevent the spread of this pest.

CHECK ROW CORN PLANTER ESSENTIAL

If Seed Is Substantially Same Size Machine Will Drop Same Number of Kernels.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

On all farms where the fields are of sufficient size the check row corn planter is almost a necessity. If the seed is substantially of the same size and shape the machine will drop precisely the same number of kernels to the hill. If on the other hand, the grain from the tips and butts of the ears is included the number of kernels in the hill will vary considerable.

The distance between the hills and the number of plants to the hill will vary more or less according to the variety that is planted and the climate of the locality in which the field is being planted.

Under ordinary conditions I believe in planting four kernels to the hill and planting the hills about three feet six inches apart both ways. As a general rule nothing is gained by planting the field until the cold spring rains are over. None but good seed that possesses a strong germinating power should be planted.

Increases Purchasing Power.

Intelligence in buying dairy feeds increases the purchasing power of the dollar.

The Vindication of Henderson of Greene

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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BALDWIN, the lobbyist, leaning forward with his elbows on his knees, and swaying with the train as it swung out on to the rocky ledge that paves the Valley of the Desplaines, contemplatively cut the end from a fresh cigar and said:

"But I'm not so sure, after all. My experience with the Bailey bill shook my faith in that proposition."

The two other men in the salon looked up with startled eyes.

Baldwin had been driven over from his Michigan Avenue home and caught the Alton Limited when it made the station stop at Twenty-third Street, where he boarded the last of its curtained Pullmans. This coach was the political institution known to Illinois statesmanship as the Springfield sleeper, and Baldwin and his two companions, Jennings, the secretary of state, and Denny Healy, a canal commissioner, had the capsulated coziness of its smoking compartment all to themselves. Down by Dwight they had fallen into a desultory discussion of the old question as to whether or not every man has his price. The question could hardly interest these men long, for, after many years' constant contemplation, under the gray dome of the state house, of the weaknesses of men, they had come to an acceptance of the doctrine now grown frank enough to have no lingering taint of cynicism. Jennings, indeed, had just dismissed the subject by declaring:

"All men air fer sale, an' most of 'em damn cheap."

And so the subject might have lapsed had it not been for Baldwin's heterodoxy. That George R. Baldwin of all men should doubt the first maxim of their profession was beyond comprehension. Though he played his part in life with a suite of law offices in a skyscraper as a background, his serious business was lobbying bills through the legislature. His friends, who were many, boasted that he always stood by them, right or wrong. Which he did, indeed, and as they were generally wrong, the value of such friendship, or his opinions on practical politics, could hardly be overestimated. The day had been a hot one in Chicago, but now a cold draft of smoky air was sucking through the narrow window-screen, on which the cinders hailed as the Limited plunged southward.

Baldwin had lighted his imported cigar, the superior aroma of which, perceptible even in an atmosphere choked with coal gases and the fumes of the domestic cigars Jennings and Healy were smoking, indicated faintly the height of cultivation to which he had brought his appetites, when Jennings, flecking his ashes on the floor of the salon just as he would have done on his own parlor carpet, said;

"Well, go on with the story."

"One session there was an old man named Henderson in the house, who had come up from Greene County; Henderson of Greene, everybody called him, to distinguish him from Tom Henderson, of Effingham. He was a queer figure was Henderson of Greene, tall and gaunt, with a stoop in his shoulders. He always wore a hickory shirt, opened at a red and wrinkled throat, and his hair was just a stubble bleached by harvest suns. The old man was a riddle to everybody in Springfield that winter. He was always in his seat, even on Monday evenings, when no one else was there. He voted always with his party, and he voted consistently as well, like a good country member, against all the Chicago legislation. But he was a silent man, who stood apart from his fellows, looking with eyes that peered from under his shaggy, sun burned brows with an expression no one could fathom. He never made a speech, he never introduced a bill, he never offered a resolution, he never even presented a petition, and when the speaker made his committee assignments, he placed the old man on the committees on History, Geology and Science, and on Civil Service Reform, and he did not even look disappointed."

The two politicians chuckled.

"As for me," continued Baldwin, "I never spoke to him, and never knew any one who did. The speaker himself only addressed him—and then as the gentleman from Greene—when they were verifying roll-calls. No one ever knew where he boarded. The herd book gave him a paragraph, saying that he had been born in Indiana along in '37, and moved to this state sometime in the fifties. Left an orphan early, with no education, he had been a day laborer all his life, working at anything he could get, mostly on farms. He never had held office before, and none knew how he broke into the legislature—the tidal wave, I suppose. Every one knew he never would come back again.

"Well, we got down to the last night of the session. The hands of the clock had been turned back in that vain old attempt to stay the remorseless hours, but its pale and impassive face was impotent as a gravestone to stay dissolution and oblivion. I know men who would have spent a fortune to give that legislature one more day of life, but it was sweeping on its midnight death. Somehow, whenever I think of the legislature, I think of that legislature, and whenever my mind conceives the state house it isn't pictured to me as standing there on the hill, stately in the sunshine, but as it appeared that night as I walked over from the Leland, with the clouds flying low over its dome. The lower floors were dark and still as sepulchres, and the messenger boys who came over from the Western Union, now and then, reminded me of ghosts as they went by, their heels dragging on the marble floors of the corridor. A light was burning in the governor's office, though the old man himself, I knew, was over at the mansion, pacing the floor of the library and cursing with classic curses. We were going to try that night to pass the Bailey bill over his veto.

"But the third floor blazed with electric lights, and the big dome was full of noisy echoes. The senate kept its coat on—you know how they mimic decorum over there—but the house was in its shirtsleeves, huddled like a pack of wolves around the speaker's dais, with faces ripe with whisky, shaking its fists under the umbrella of cigar smoke. Every fellow was trying to get his bill passed in the last hour of the session—you know what it is, Hank?"

"Oah, yes," replied Jennings, "but 'tain't nothin' to what 't used to be under the ol' constitution. We'd stack a pile o' them 'ere private acts up on the clerk's desk, an' pass 'em all t' oncet 'ith a whoop. Them 'as the days—but that 'as 'fore your time."

"Those must have been good old days," assented the lobbyist, "for the gang."

"I reckon! A feller could 'a' done business in them days! Ol' John M.'d better left the ol' constitution alone—it 'as good enough. But there 'as a passion fer change right after the war."

The lobbyist politely nodded concurrence in this view and continued:

"Some of the members clambered on to their desks, filling the air with oaths, ink bottles, and hurtling books with rattling leaves. Sometimes an iron weight sheathed in paper whizzed by on a vindictive mission, and one man made an Egyptian nigger-killer with rubber bands. Some even hurled their copies of the revised statutes—it was the first use they had ever found for them. Once in a while some one would toss a batch of printed bills to the ceiling, where they set the glass prisms of the chandeliers jingling, and then fell like autumn leaves, a shower of dead pledges and withered hopes. And out of all the hubbub rose a steady roar—"

"Like at a lynchin' bee," assisted Jennings.

"Exactly," assented Baldwin, who had never seen a lynching. "There were drunken howls and vacuous laughs, and yet we could hear through it all the hoarse voice of the clerk, his throat so heated that you could see the vapor of his breath, as you can an orator's, or a wood-chopper's in winter, rapidly intoning senate bills on third reading. The pages were growing heedless and impertinent. The newspaper correspondents, their dispatches on the wires, puffed their cigarettes in professional unconcern, and awaited happenings worthy of late bulletins. The older members, who had been through the mill many times before, lounged low in their seats. One could see, above their desks, only their heads and heels. The speaker, old 'Zeke himself, was in the chair, suave as ever, but growing caustic. He had splintered his sounding-board early in the evening, and had taken to tapping perfunctorily his walnut desk with his little inadequate gavel. And yet he and the older members and the newspaper men would cast occasionally an anxious glance at the clock, and an expectant one at the big doors.

"As I sat there on the old, red lounge under the speaker's flag-draped canopy, I noticed Henderson of Greene, standing away back under the galleries on the Democratic side, eying the proceedings with the same mysterious stare that had never left him since he had been sworn in. As I have said, I had never spoken to the fellow, but I had always felt a pity for him—he impressed me as a man who had been stunned by repeated raps of bad luck. Along toward the end of the session he had brought his wife up from Greene County to the capital. She had that tired look that country women have. Her face was seamed, her cheeks hollow; her back was bent in a bow, and she walked hurriedly, anxiously along in her flapping skirts beside her tall and somber husband. She had never been away from home before, and the boys had many a laugh over her wonder at the trolley-cars purring along under the maple trees, and her fears of the elevators in the state house—though, for my part, I could see nothing ludicrous in it all. She stayed three or four days and they went everywhere, out to Oak Ridge to see Lincoln's tomb, over to Eighth Street to visit his old homestead, up to the Geological Museum where the moth-eaten stuffed animals are, and out to Camp Lincoln. They took many trolley rides, and even climbed to the top of the state house dome, whence, they say, you can see Rochester and the prairies for thirty miles around. He brought her over to the house one or two mornings, but not on to the floor as other members did their over-dressed wives; he sent her up to the gallery, where she sat peering down over the railing at the gang—and her husband, who took no part in all that was going on.

"The old woman's interest in all these new things that had come into her starved life, her ill-concealed pride in her husband's membership in such a distinguished body of lawgivers, were touching to me, and as I looked at him that last night of the session, and thought of her, the wish to do something to lighten their lives came into my heart, but just then, suddenly, old 'Zeke started from his chair, grasped his gavel firmly, and leaned expectantly over his desk. At the same instant the older members dragged their feet down from their desks and sat bolt upright. The newspaper men flung away their cigarettes and adjusted their eye-glasses. The assistant clerk, who had been reading, looked up from the bill then under what I suppose they would have called consideration, and hurriedly gave his place at the reading desk to the clerk of the house. I knew what was coming. I knew that the Bailey bill was on its way over from the senate. And I heard Bill Hill call:

"'Mistah Speakah.'

"At the sound of that voice the uproar in the chamber ceased. It became so still that the silence tingled like a numbness through the body; stiller than it had been any time since nine o'clock that morning, when they had paused for the chaplain to say his prayer. The gang turned around and stood motionless, panting, in its shirt-sleeves, as though a flashlight photograph were to be taken. Half-way down the aisle stood Hill. You know how he would look at such a time, in his long black coat, his wide white shirt bosom with the big diamond, his rolling collar and black string tie, and his long black hair falling to his shoulders. You know how he would love such a moment—and it was his last chance that session. He stood there quietly a whole minute, and then putting a foot forward, said in his great bass voice:

"'Mistah Speakah.'

"Old 'Zeke rose and said:

"'Mister Doorkeeper.'

"'A message from the senate, by its secretary.'

"'A message from the senate by its secretary,' repeated 'Zeke, and then Bill had to give way to Sam Pollard, who stepped forth and said:

"'Mr. Speaker, I am directed to inform the house that the senate has passed senate bill No. 106'—I never shall forget the number of that bill, after all the sleepless nights it caused me, and the anxious mornings scanning the calendar to see if its black figures were there—'Senate bill No. 106. A bill for an act to amend an act entitled: An Act concerning the exercise of the right of eminent domain, notwithstanding the objections of the governor'—you know the lingo.

"Then, as the speaker said, 'The clerk will read the message,' Hen Harvey, who was clerk of the house, stretched his arm over the narrow desk and took the file from the page. The old man was mad when he wrote that veto message, and he gave both houses the devil. I never knew the legislature to get such an unmerciful lamming in my life; it was outrageous, for it was a good bill, and—"

"Ought ter pass," interjected Jennings, repeating the trite phrase sententiously.

"But nobody heard it, for when Hen began to read, the gang took a deep breath and began to howl. From both sides of the chamber broke forth a clamor of 'Mr. Speaker, Mr. Speaker,' until in the din even these words were lost, and there was just that long, heavy roar. The boys came over from the senate, for they had done their duty and had done it nobly, in the face of a great storm of criticism combined with the abuse of the Chicago papers, and they wanted to help lift in the house. And with them came the crowd of reformers from the Municipal League, and stood about with George Herrick, the old man's private secretary. The reformers, as George pointed out members here and there, and whispered in their ears, supposed that they were doing great things in the fight against the bill, but that was only another time when they deluded their precious selves. They did their reforming chiefly at banquets, but George and the old man knew a thing or two about politics themselves, and George, standing back by the Democratic cloak-room, smoking his little cigarettes, was directing that fight with the party lash in his hand, and some of the best men on the floor of the house to do his bidding. He was the only private secretary I ever knew who could set an army in the field.

"But through it all old 'Zeke stood there, game as ever, with a hard, cold smile on his face, and you could hear the sharp, monotonous rap of his gavel, rap, rap, rap, neither fast nor slow. The tumult did not die during the reading of that scathing mesage, and when Hen's ruined voice ceased, and he rolled the message up again and thrust it in his desk, 'Zeke smashed his gavel down and I heard him say:

"'Will the house be in order?'

"And it was in order, for 'Zeke knew how to compel order in that bear-pit when he wanted to, and he never raised his voice to do it either, only his eye and the gavel. And so, when they were quiet, he said: 'The question is: Shall the house concur with the senate in the passage of senate bill No. 106, notwithstanding the objections of the governor?'

"The house tried to break away from him again, but he held it in his gavel fist, drawing the curb tight, and turned to recognize old Long John Riley, who was standing like a tall tree beside his desk, with his hand upraised.

"'The gentleman from Cook!'

"'Mr. Speaker,' said Riley, 'I move the previous question.'

"There was another roar, but 'Zeke's gavel fell, and his eyes blazed black again, and he said:

"'The gentleman from Cook moves the previous question, and the question is: Shall the main question be now put? Those in favor of this question will say aye'—there was a roar of ayes—'and those opposed will say no.' There was a heavier roar of noes, and then came the old cry: 'Ayes and noes, ayes and noes, Mr. Speaker, ayes and noes, damn you, don't you dare shut off debate!' But 'Zeke only smiled and his gavel cracked—and they were still. Then in the stillness he said:

"'Gentlemen are as familiar with the rules as is the chair. They are well aware that the chair is powerless to order a roll call after a viva voce vote, unless he is in doubt as to the result, the demand for the yeas and nays not having been preferred before the question had been put to the house. In this instance'—and the splendid old fellow swung his gavel to his ear, and the smile flickered out of his face—'in this instance the chair is not in doubt. The ayes seem to have it, the ayes have it, and the main question is ordered.'

"'The question is: Shall the house concur with the senate in the passage of senate bill No. 106, notwithstanding the objections of the governor. Upon this question those in favor of the bill will vote aye, and those opposed will vote no, when their names are called, and the clerk will call the roll.' The gavel fell, and the speaker, holding it where it had fallen, leaned half his length over his desk, and motioned to Hen Harvey. Hen had taken off his coat and vest and collar—he would call that roll himself—and as he unbuttoned his cuffs, inclining his head toward the speaker, 'Zeke yelled in his ear:

"'Now, Hen, damn it, call that roll to beat all hell.'

"Then we knew that the Bailey bill fight was on to a finish. We had had our first big battle with the reformers, and were down together in the last ditch. Whenever a bill with something in it is about to pass the legislature, a strange quality steals into the atmosphere, just as there does in the council chamber in Chicago when anything is to be pulled off—don't you know? There is a forebodement, an apprehensiveness, that electrifies the nerves and oppresses the lungs. I felt it there that night. We had had a heavy fight to pass the bill in the first place, and now we had to override a veto! It's hard enough to get the seventy-seven votes that constitute a majority, with the people against you—men are such cowards—but when it comes to rounding up two-thirds—a hundred and two—it's an entirely different problem. We had been working quietly at the thing for days, for we knew the veto was coming, and that the old man would wait until the last night to send it in. We had a hundred and one tried and true men who would stick to the end. The hundred and second was Jim Berry. We had his promise, and believed he would stay in line—though he was afraid of his constits—for he was poor and in debt.

"Judge Hardin came and sat beside me that we might check them off for ourselves, and Hen began calling the roll:

"'Allen!'

"'Aye!'

"'Ambaugh!'

"'Aye!'

"'Anderson!'

"'Aye!'

"'Bartly!'

"'Aye!'

"The leaders, Jamison over on the Republican side, and Riley on the Democratic, sat at their desks, with roll calls, at which they thoughtfully blew the smoke of their cigars as they checked the progress of the vote.

"'Beel!'

"'Aye!'

"'Bell!'

"'No!'

"Bell, of course, was on the other side, and was standing back with George Herrick, keeping their fellows in line and cheering up the reformers from the Municipal league, but we knew his vote would have its effect on Berry, so I pulled the speaker's coat-tail, and 'Zeke leaned over and whispered hoarsely to the clerk. Hen observed a lengthened pause and then began to call more slowly. Berry was the next name.

"'Berry!' Hen drawled.

"There was no reply.

"'Berry!'

"There was no reply.

"Hen looked at Berry, and the poltroon sat there with his eyes cast down, rolling his cigar around and around in his mouth, tearing up his little flakes of paper, and swinging from side to side in his chair. Then Hen called the next name:

"'Briggs!'

"'No!' he voted, and Berry looked up for the first time since the bill had come over from the senate. 'Zeke rapped fiercely with his gavel, and Hen paused. Then 'Zeke said sharply:

"'The chair is compelled again to call the attention of gentlemen to rule three, which prohibits smoking in the hall of the house. The chair dislikes to be compelled to repeat this admonition so frequently, and trusts that gentlemen will observe the injunction without additional suggestion. The clerk will proceed with the calling of the roll.' And he smashed the broken sounding board again with his gavel. We needed time. Some of the members laughed, but that only gave 'Zeke a chance to gain more time by rapping for order. We feared the effect, however, on discipline. Then he called Brisbane, one of our fellows, and he didn't vote. I grew uneasy, and Judge Hardin was squirming there beside me on the lounge. When I thought of Berry I grew mad, and wondered if we could save the bill without him. At that instant my eye happened to light upon Henderson of Greene. He was standing under the gallery just as he had been standing all evening. He seemed not to have moved. He had his hands clasped awkwardly behind him, and was chewing his tobacco contemplatively. And here was my chance! I thought of the pathetic biography in the house directory. I thought of his wife as I had seen the poor old thing going around town with him the week before. I thought of the way he had worked and toiled for her and all those children, and how little life held for him. If I could get him for the bill in Berry's place, the Chicago people, I knew, would be liberal with him, and he could go back home better off in a financial way than when he came. And so I motioned to Burke, and when he came up I told him to ask the gentleman from Greene to meet me at once in the speaker's room, and I retired to await him. Presently, in his clumsy way, he shuffled in. He came close up to me, and when I had given the poor devil a cigar he bent over to hear what I might say. I asked him how he was going to vote on the bill, and he said he thought he would vote against it, inasmuch as the governor had said it was a bad piece of legislation. Well, there was no time to discuss that phase of the question.

"'Look here, comrade,' I said, 'this is a bill that concerns Chicago alone—it does not affect and cannot affect your constituents one way or the other, can it?'

"'No,' he said; 'reckon not.'

"'They don't even know down in Greene county that there is such a bill, do they?'

"'Reckon not,' he said, 'leastways I hain't heerd ary one say nothin' 'bout it.'

"'Of course you haven't,' I said, 'and what's more, you never will. Now, see here,' I said, 'I'll be quite frank with you, for I like you'—he cast a strange, sidling glance at me, distrustful, like all farmers—'for I like you,' I said, 'and I want to do something for you. The men who are promoting this legislation have exactly enough votes to pass it over the governor's veto, and it's going to pass. On this ballot they will have just ninety-one votes—one of their men will vote against it to move a reconsideration if necessary, and about ten will not vote. When the absentees are called, these ten will vote for the bill, and on the verification, you'll see others tumbling into the band-wagon. Now, your vote is not needed, as you see, and cast for the bill or against it, can have no appreciable effect upon the result. The bill will pass without your vote, and cannot defeat it, for the hundred and two will stand firm in the end. One of them, however—it is Berry, I don't mind telling you—is trying, at the last minute, to force us into raising his price. You can take his place, you can have his price of the easy money with his raise added, if you will go out there and vote for the bill.'

"He stood looking at the floor, ruminating.

"'I know, Henderson,' I continued, 'that you are a poor man, that you have a large family, that you have to work hard for a living. You are going home tomorrow, maybe not to come back here any more, and you can go, if you wish, with three thousand dollars clean, cold cash in your pocket. What do you say?"

"The old man turned his face away and began to fumble with his horny fingers at his chin. His hand trembled as with a palsy. We could hear the roll call going on outside.

"'Hear them?' I said. 'It's nearly up to you—what do you say?'

"The old man's lips quivered, and his calloused fingers grated in his beard. He opened his lips to speak, but his jaw moved helplessly. And we heard Hen's voice back there in the house calling—calling so that you could have heard him over in the Leland barroom:

"'Geisbach!'

"'No!'

"'He is one of those who will change,' I said.

"'Giger!'

"There was no response. 'He'll be all right when they call the absentees,' I said.

"'Gordon!'

"'No!'

"'Griesheimer!'

"'Aye!'

"'Hear them?" I asked. The H's came next, and the old man, still fumbling with his chin, and without turning his head, began to talk:

"'Baldwin,' he said, 'you're right. I am a poor man. I have a wife an' eight children. Tomorrow I'm goin' back home, an' on Monday I'm goin' to hunt a job—hunt a job in the harves' field. I've worked all my life. I 'spect to work hard all my life. I'll keep on huntin' jobs in the harves' fields. I'll probably die in the poor-house. I'll be buried in the potter's field. God knows what'll become of that woman and them children.'

"He nodded his head as in assent to an indisputable proposition, and his eyes widened as if in fright. They were looking down the barren years before him, and I felt in that moment glad of my power to brighten them.

"'Hallen!' we heard Hen call.

"'No!'

"'Henderson of Effingham.

"'Aye!'

"The old man straightened out his long, lank figure, and then suddenly he turned and looked me in the eyes.

"'But Baldwin,' he said, 'I come here last January an honest man, and tomorrow I'm goin' back, back to ol' Greene, back to my people, back to that woman an' them children, an' Baldwin'—he gulped the word—'Baldwin, I'm goin' back an honest man.'

"'Henderson of Greene!' Hen's voice called, and the old man stalked into the corridor and thundered 'No!' in a trumpet note."

The lobbyist ceased. The train had stopped at Chenoa, and they could hear the breathing of the engine, breathing as a living thing when it rests. The noise ceased presently, and the silence of the wide country night ensued. They heard only the notes that came from the throats of frogs and the stridulent drumming of the cicadae. Baldwin looked at the two politicians, expecting some comment. The oscitant Healy looked out of the window, into the vast darkness brooding over the prairie town. Jennings sat meditatively pulling at his moist mustache, an expression of perplexity in his countenance, the wrinkles of increasing concentration of mind gathering in his brow. Presently, without a word, he rose and left the compartment. When he returned he was treading in his stockings, his coat and waistcoat and collar had been removed, his suspenders were hanging at his hips. He was evidently preparing for his berth. Baldwin, meanwhile, had pressed a button, and sent Gentry, the aged porter, now in white jacket, for his bag, and laid out on the seat beside him his pajamas, and a traveler's case filled with silver toilet articles. Jennings lifted his own big valise to his knees, and from its depths drew a bottle, wrapped heavily in a newspaper. He held one of the heavy little glasses under the faucet of the water-cooler, and allowed the water to trickle into it. Then peeling back the paper from his bottle, he took a long pull from its naked neck, and passed it to Baldwin. As he did so, his brows still knotted in perplexity, he asked:

"What'd you say that feller's name was?"

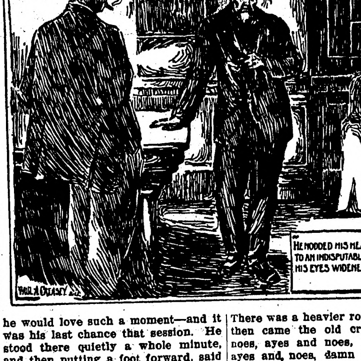
"Henderson."

"Henderson of Greene, eh?"

"Yes."

"Jennings threw back his head and tilted the water, deadly cold from the ice and tasting of smoke, into his throat, and when he rinsed his mouth, he said, with the happy expression of a man who has resolved a doubt:

"Oah, yes, John Henderson of Greene. He lived out at Rabb's Corners. Yes, that's him; the governor 'p'inted him public administrator of Greene county right after that session."



"HE NODDED HIS HEAD AS IN ASSENT TO AN INDISPUTABLE PROPOSITION, AND HIS EYES WIDENED AS IF IN FRIGHT."

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the scandalmongers of the town. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Oh," Grace exclaimed, disagreeably surprised. "I did not know that you play cards, Professor Ashton. Do you also attend the dances? Surely you haven't been dancing and playing cards very long?"

"Not for a great while," responded Abbott, with the obstinacy of a good conscience wrongfully accused.

"Only since Fran came, I am sure," she said, feeling him escaping. She looked at him with something like scorn, inspired by righteous indignation that such as he could be influenced by Fran. That look wrought havoc with the halo he had so long blinked at, as it swung above her head.

"Does that mean," he inquired, with a steady look, "that you imagine Fran has led me into bad habits?"

"I trust the habits are not fixed," rather contemptuously. "I hardly think you mean to desert the church, and lose your position at school, for the sake of—of that Fran."

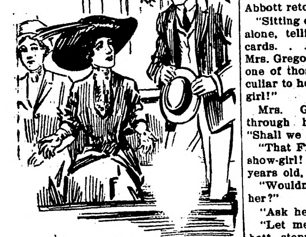
"I hardly think so, either," returned Abbott. "And now I'd better go to my school work."

"Fran is imprudent," said Mrs. Gregory, in distress, "but her heart is pure gold. I don't know what all this means, but when I have had a talk with her—"

"Don't go, Professor Ashton," interposed Grace, as he started up, "until you advise me. Shall I tell Mr. Gregory? Or shall I conceal it on the assurances that it will never happen again?"

Abbott seated himself with sudden persuasiveness. "Conceal it, Miss Grace, conceal it!" he urged.

"If you will frankly explain what happened—here before Mrs. Gregory, so she can have the real truth, we will never betray the secret. But if you cannot tell everything, I shall feel it my duty—I don't know how Mrs. Gregory feels about it—but I must tell Mr. Gregory."



"Sitting on That Bridge at Midnight Alone, Telling People's Fortunes."

"I would rather wait," said Mrs. Gregory, "and talk to Fran. She will promise me anything. I trust you, Abbott; I know you would never lead my little girl into wrong-doing. Leave it all to me. I will have a good talk with Fran."

"And," said Abbott eagerly, "if we both solemnly promise—"

Grace bit her lip. His "we" condemned him.

"I don't ask you to hide the affair on my account," he said, holding up his head. "I don't want Fran put in an unjust light. She isn't to be judged like other people."

"Oh," murmured Grace, "then you think there is more than one standard of right? I don't. There's one God and one right. No, I cannot consent; what might satisfy Mrs. Gregory might not seem best to me. No, professor, if you feel that you cannot explain what I saw, last night, I shall feel obliged to tell Mr. Gregory as soon as the choir practice ends."

"Didn't Fran refuse to tell?" Abbott temporized.

"Yes," was the skilful response; "but her reticence must have been to save you, for the girl never seems ashamed of anything she does. I imagine she hated to get you into trouble."

"Miss Grace, you have heard Mrs. Gregory say that she trusts me—and she is Fran's guardian. I ask you to do the same."

"I must consider my conscience."

That answer closed all argument

"You had better tell her," said Mrs. Gregory, "for she is determined to know."

"I was taking a walk to rest my mind," Abbott said slowly, proceeding as if he would have liked to fight his ground inch by inch, "and it was rather late. I was strolling about Littleburg. At last I found myself at the new bridge that leads to the camp-meeting grounds, when ahead of me, there was—I saw Fran. I was much surprised to find her out there, alone."

"I can understand that," said Grace quietly, "for I should have been surprised myself."

Mrs. Gregory turned upon Grace. "Let him go on!" she said with a flash that petrified the secretary.

"When I came up to the bridge, she was sitting there, with some cards—all alone. She had some superstition about trying fortunes on a new bridge at midnight, and that explains the lateness of the hour. So I persuaded her to come home, and that is all."

Mrs. Gregory breathed with relief. "What an odd little darling!" she murmured, smiling.

"What kind of fortune was she telling?" Grace asked.

"Whatever kind the new bridge would give her."

"Oh, then the cards stood for people, didn't they! And the card you dropped in the yard was your card, of course."

"Of course."

"And did Fran have a card to represent herself, perhaps?"

"I have told you the story," said Abbott, rising.

"That means she did. Then she wanted to know if you and she would . . . Mrs. Gregory, I have always felt that Fran has deceived us about her age! She is older than she pretends to be!"

"I believe this concludes our bargain," said Abbott, rising.

Mrs. Gregory was calm. "Miss Grace, Fran told me long ago that she is eighteen years old; she came as a little girl, because she thought we would take her in more readily, if we believed her a mere child."

"Does Mr. Gregory know that?"

"I haven't told him; I don't know whether Fran has or not."

"You haven't told him!" Grace was speechless. "You knew it, and haven't told him? What ought I to do?"

"You ought to keep your promise," Abbott retorted hotly.

"Sitting on that bridge at midnight, alone, telling people's fortunes by cards. . . . Professor Ashton—Mrs. Gregory!" Grace exclaimed, with one of those flashes of inspiration peculiar to her sex, "that Fran is a show-girl!"

Mrs. Gregory rose, and spoke through her mother's ear-trumpet: "Shall we go home, now?"

"That Fran," repeated Grace, "is a show-girl! She is eighteen or nineteen years old, and she is a show-girl!"

"Wouldn't it be best for you to ask her?"

"Ask her? Her? No, I ask you!"

"Let me push the chair," said Abbott, stepping to Mrs. Gregory's side. He read in the troubled face that she had known this secret, also.

The secretary gazed at him with a far-away look, hardly conscious that he was beating retreat, so absorbed was she in this revelation. It would be necessary for some one to go to Springfield to make investigations. Grace had for ever alienated Abbott Ashton, but there was always Robert Clinton. He would obey her every wish; Robert Clinton should go. And when Robert had returned with a full history of Hamilton Gregory's school-days at Springfield, and those of Gregory's intimate friends, Fran, with the proofs of her conspiracy spread before her, should be driven forth, never again to darken the home of the philanthropist.

CHAPTER XIII.

Alliance With Abbott.

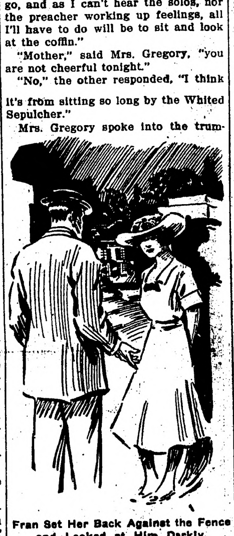
For the most part, that was a silent walk to Hamilton Gregory's. Abbott Ashton pushed the wheel-chair, and it was only Mrs. Jefferson, ignorant of what had taken place, who commented on the bright moon, and the relief of rose-scented breezes after the musty auditorium of Walnut Street church.

"They were bent and determined on Fran going to choir practice," the old lady told Abbott, "so Lucy and I went along to encourage her, for they say she has a fine voice, and they want all the good singing they can have at Uncle Tobe Fuller's funeral. I despise big doings at funerals, but I expect to go, and as I can't hear the solos, nor the preacher working up feelings, all I'll have to do will be to sit and look at the coffin."

"Mother," said Mrs. Gregory, "you are not cheerful tonight."

"No," the other responded, "I think it's from sitting so long by the Whited Sepulcher."

Mrs. Gregory spoke into the trumpet, with real distress—"Mother, mother! Abbott won't understand you; he doesn't know you are using a figure of speech."



Fran Set Her Back Against the Fence and Looked at Him Darkly.

"Yes," said the old lady, "number thirteen, if there's anything unlucky in figures."

Abbott effected diversion. "Mrs. Gregory, I'm glad Miss Noir agreed to say nothing about her discoveries, for the only harm in them is what people might imagine. I was pretty uneasy, at first, of course I knew that if she felt she ought to tell it, she would, I never knew anybody so conscientious."

There was a pause, then Mrs. Gregory responded, "She will not tell."

Abbott had seen them safely into the house, and had reached the gate on his departure, when Fran came running up. In pleased surprise he opened the gate for her, but she stopped in the outside shadow, and he paused within the yard.

"Fran!" he exclaimed with pleasure. "Is the practice ended?"

She made no response.

"Fran, what's the matter?"

Silence.

Abbott was both perplexed and hurt. "Remember what we said on the new bridge," he urged; "we're friends 'while we're together and after we part!'"

"Somebody ought to burn that new bridge," said Fran, in a muffled tone; "it's no good making wishes come true."

"Why do you say that? Aren't we the best of friends?"

Fran collected herself, and spoke with cool distinctness: "I have a pretty hard fight, Mr. Ashton, and it's necessary to know who's on my side, and who isn't. I may not come out ahead; but I'm not going to lose out from taking a foe for a friend."

"Which you will kindly explain?"

"You are Grace Noir's friend—that explains it."

"I am your friend, too, Fran."

"My friend, too!" she echoed bitterly. "Oh, thanks—also!"

Abbott came through the gate, and tried to read her face. "Does the fact that I am her friend condemn me?"

"No — just classifies you. You couldn't be her friend if you were not a mirror in which she sees herself; her conscience is so sure, that she hasn't use for anything but a faithful reflector of her opinions."

"Her friends are mere puppets, it appears," Abbott said, smiling. "But that's rather to her credit, isn't it? Would you mind to explain your imagination of her character?"

His jesting tone made her impatient. "I don't think her character has ever had a chance to develop; she's too fixed on thinking herself what she isn't. Her opinion of what she ought to be is so sure, that she has never discovered what she really is. And you can't possibly hold a secret from her, if you're her friend; she takes it from you as one snatches a toy from a little child."

Abbott was still amused. "Has she emptied me of all she wants?"

"Yes. You have given her strong weapons against me, and you may be sure she'll use them to her advantage."

"Fran, step back into the light—let me see your face; are you in earnest? Your eyes are smoldering—Oh, Fran, those eyes! What weapons have I given her?"

Fran set her back against the fence, and looked at him darkly. "The secret of my age, and the secret of my past."

"I told her neither."

"As soon as you and Mrs. Gregory wheeled away Mrs. Jefferson," said Fran, "I went right down from the choir loft, and straight over to her. I looked her in the eye, and I asked what you had been telling about me. Why, you told her everything, even that I was trying to find out whether you and I would ever—would ever get married! I might as well say it, it came pat enough from her—and you told! Nobody else knew. And you dropped your King of Hearts over the fence—you told her that! And when we were standing there at the gate, you even tried—but no, I'll leave you and Miss Grace to discuss such subjects. Here we are at the same gate, but I guess there's not much danger, now!"

"Fran!" cried Abbott, with burning cheeks. "I didn't tell her, upon my honor I didn't. I had to admit dropping the card, to keep her from thinking you out here at midnight with a stranger. She saw us in the shadow, and guessed—that other. I didn't tell her anything about your age. I didn't mention the carnival company."

Fran's concentrated tones grew milder: "But Mrs. Gregory has known about the show all this time. She would die before she'd tell on me."

"I never told, Fran. I'm not going to say that again; but you shall believe me."

"Of course, Abbott. But it just proves what I said, about her emptying her friends, about taking their secrets from them even without their knowing she's doing it. I said to her, sharp and quick, 'What have you been saying about me, Miss Noir?' She said—'I understand from Professor Ashton that you are not a young girl at all, but a masquerader of at least eighteen years.' I answered—'Being a masquerader of at least thirty-five, you should have found that out, yourself.' I hardly think she's thirty-five; it wasn't a fair blow, but you have to fight Indians in the brush. Then your friend said, 'Professor Ashton informs me that you are a circus-girl. Don't you think you've strayed too far from the tent?' she asked. I said—'Oh, I brought the show with me; Professor Ashton is my advance advertising agent.' Then she said that if I'd leave, Mr. Gregory need never know that I'm an impostor. But I told her no tickets are going to be returned. I said—'This show absolutely takes place, rain or shine.'"

"Fran," said Abbott in distress, "I want to talk this over—come here in the yard where you're not so conspicuous."

"Show-girls ought to be conspicuous. No, sir, I stay right here in the glaring moonlight. It doesn't call for darkness to tell me anything that is on your mind, Professor."

"Fran, you can't hold me responsible for what Miss Grace guessed. I tell you, she guessed everything. I was trying to defend you—suddenly she saw through it all. I don't know how it was—maybe Mrs. Gregory can explain, as she's a woman. You shall not deem me capable of adding an atom to your difficulties. You shall feel that I'm your friend 'while we're together and after we part.' You must believe me when I tell you that I need your smile." His voice trembled with sudden tenderness.

She looked at him searchingly, then her face relaxed to the eve of revolution. "Who have you been trying to get a glimpse of, all the times you parade the street in front of our house?"

Abbott declared, "You!" In mute appeal he held out his hand.

"You're a weak brother, but here—" And she slipped her hand into his. "If she'd been in conversation with me, I wouldn't have let her have any presentiments. It takes talent to keep from telling what you know, but genius to keep the other fellow from guessing. What I hate about it is, that the very next time you fall into her hands, you'll be at her mercy. If I told you a scheme I've been devising, she'd take it from you in broad daylight. She can always prove she's right, because she has the verse for it—and to deny her is to deny Inspiration. And if she had her way—she thinks I'm a sort of dissipation—there'd be a national prohibition of Fran."

"If there were a national prohibition of Fran, I'd be the first to smuggle you in somehow, little Nonpareil. Isn't it something for me to have taken you on trust as I have, from the very beginning?"

His brown eyes were so earnest that Fran stepped into the shadow. "It's more than something, Abbott. Your trust is about all I have. It's just like me to be wanting more than I have. I'm going to confide in you my scheme. Let's talk it over in whispers." They put their heads together. "Tomorrow, Grace Noir is going to the city with Bob Clinton to select music for the choir—he doesn't know any more about music than poor Uncle Tobe Fuller, but you see, he's still alive. It will be the first day she's been off the place since I came. While she's away, I mean to make my grand effort."

"At what, Little Wonder?"

"At driving her away for good. I'm going to offer myself as secretary, and with her out of sight, I'm hoping to win the day."

"But she's been his secretary for five years—is it reasonable he'd give her up? And would it be honorable for you to work against her in that way? Besides, Fran, she is really necessary to Mr. Gregory's great charity enterprises—"

"The more reason for getting rid of her."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

* * *

QUICK WIT PREVENTS PANIC

Natural Aptitude to Grasp a Situation Turned to Good Account on Stage.

Natural aptitude to grasp a situation has been turned to account more than once on the stage, and, in one case, if the veracity of a favorite comedian goes for anything, it saved a panic and possible loss of life.

"We were playing one-night stands," said he, "in Kansas during the terrible period of cyclones, and found ourselves in a large, dilapidated building, called, by courtesy, a theater.

"The low comedian was on the stage in the part of a drunken husband receiving a vigorous lecture from his wife. 'Madam,' he had just observed, 'if you keep on you'll talk the roof off,' when there was a roar heard, followed by a tremendous crash, the building swaying like a tree in a storm. Everybody jumped to their feet, for they saw the roof had been carried away. They were about to turn and make one dash for the exits, when the comedian, coming down to the footlights, looked up into the air, and, quick as a flash, turned to the lady, and said: 'There, what did I tell you?'

"The audience howled with laughter, and the quick-witted comedian was undoubtedly the means of preventing a serious calamity."

St. Kildan Parliament.

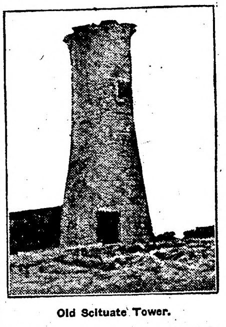
One feature of St. Kildan life would have appealed strongly to Doctor Johnson if he had carried out his intention of spending a winter on the island. "The men of St. Kilda," writes John Sands, "are in the habit of congregating in front of one of the houses almost every morning for the discussion of business. I called this assembly the parliament, and, with a laugh, they adopted the name. When the subject is exciting they talk with loud voices and all at one time, but when the question is once settled they work together in perfect harmony. Shall we go to catch solan-geese, or ling, or mend the boat today? Such are some examples of the questions that occupy the house. Sometimes disputes are settled by drawing lots."

TOWN TO BUY LIGHTHOUSE

Scituate to Acquire Tower From Which Two Girls Scared Off British Invaders.

Boston, Mass.—The old Scituate light, located on the Sand Hills, Scituate, scene of the exploit of Rebecca and Abigail Bates, who, during the war of 1812, scared off a British ship by playing the fife and drum, will become the property of the town of Scituate when the town purchases it from the government.

The old stone tower, from which the lantern has long been removed, has lain idle on the end of the Sand Hills since the establishment of Minot's light, with which it was confused by mariners many years ago.



Old Scituate Tower.

A year ago the scheme of a local land company to acquire the lighthouse was defeated by the hue and cry that was raised by citizens of Scituate and patriotic societies all over the country. In the town meeting last March the town raised $1,000 for the purchase of the lighthouse.

The story of the heroic Bates girls may be found in many of the histories of the Bay state. The two young daughters of Aaron Bates, the lightkeeper, lived with their father on the then lonely strip of beach half a mile from the village of Scituate.

One day when their father was in his fields a mile from the lighthouse a British man-o'-war came in and anchored half a mile off the shore. The boatloads of sailors started ashore. The invasion of Scituate was undoubtedly prevented by the two girls, who, taking from the wall a fife and drum which had been carried by their grandfather in the revolution and on which they had frequently practiced, they got behind a sand hill and struck up "Yankee Doodle" to such good effect that the sailors returned to the ship, which sailed away. The girls have been called the "American Army of Two."

FIND VALUABLE OLD VOLUMES

British Museum Gets Two Copies of the "Lyf of our Lady"—Copies Are Rare.

London.—The British Museum has just secured two copies of the only two leaves known of the so-called second edition of the "Lyf of our Lady" by John Lydgate, printed by Caxton about 1484 in folio.

Some time ago the librarian of the St. Bride Typographical Library, Mr. R. A. Peddie, discovered among a collection of pamphlets and other papers originally the property of William Blades a bundle of early printed leaves and fragments of leaves wrapped in a leather binding from which the boards had been removed. On investigation it was discovered that the whole of the printed matter was from Caxton's press and the binding itself was from his workshop. There were thirty-eight leaves of the Boethius, printed about 1478, and there appeared to be little doubt that the binding originally belonged to the Boethius and that the careful disintegration of the boards had resulted in the remaining fragments.

Among these fragments these six copies of the two leaves before referred to were discovered. One leaf was still pasted on the binding. The "Lyf of our Lady" contains ninety-six leaves and there are eight copies now known to be in existence.

BRIGHT CHILD IS A DANGER

Every Community Should Have the Right to Direct Education, an Educator Says.

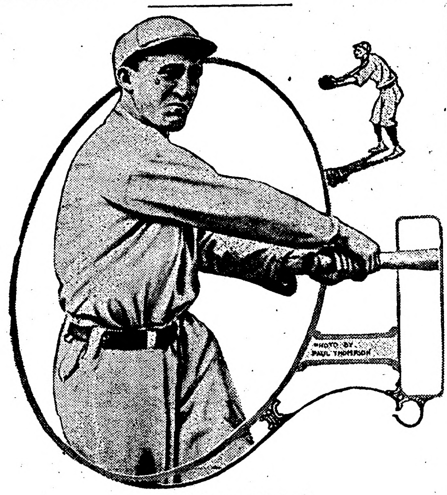
Washington.—Children of exceptional mental brilliancy are even greater dangers to society than those defective or abnormally stupid. This is the conclusion of Dr. Maxmillian P. E. Groszmann of the United States bureau of education in a report made public here. The educational expert based his statement on the comprehensive study made in the schools of the United States.

As a remedy for the uplift of misguided juveniles the scientist advocates legislation giving the community the right to direct the educational training of every child.

Wildcats Kill Fancy Sheep.

Great Barrington, Mass.—Wildcats got into a flock of fine imported sheep on the country estate of Howard Willits of New York at New Marlboro and killed 35 of them. Each sheep had its throat chewed open and its tongue eaten out. The rest of the carcass was unmolested. The sheep were of a valuable breed of fancy imported stock and were killed in a hill wood lot where wildcats often have been shot.

SHORTSTOP TO UNDERGO AN OPERATION



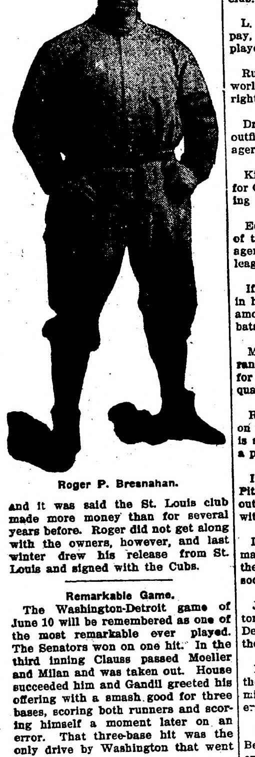
Arnold Hauser of St. Louis.

Arnold Hauser, the little shortstop of the Cardinals, is to have an operation on his bad knee. He was in Baltimore recently consulting the same surgeon who operated successfully on Mike Mowrey's knee two years ago.

STARTED CAREER AS PITCHER

Roger Bresnahan Got His Start With Semi-Professional Team in Michigan—Sent Back Twice.

Roger P. Bresnahan, catcher for the Chicago Cubs and former manager of the St. Louis Cardinals, was born in Tralee, Ireland, June 14, 1880. He started his baseball career as a pitcher in 1898, playing with a semi-professional team at Manistee, Mich. During the next two years he was tried and sent back by both Washington and Chicago. It was not until he drifted to Baltimore in 1901 that Roger made good. In 1902 the New York Giants landed him for a catcher and outfielder. He was a star in the world's series of 1905, in which the Giants beat the Athletics. Bresnahan got a chance to manage the St. Louis Cardinals and persuaded McGraw to let him go. In his first year as a Cardinal, 1909, he made his team hustle, and it was said the St. Louis club made more money than for several years before. Roger did not get along with the owners, however, and last winter drew his release from St. Louis and signed with the Cubs.



Roger P. Bresnahan.

Remarkable Game.

The Washington-Detroit game of June 10 will be remembered as one of the most remarkable ever played. The Senators won on one hit. In the third inning Clauss passed Moeller and Milan and was taken out. House succeeded him and Gandil greeted his offering with a smash good for three bases, scoring both runners and scoring himself a moment later on an error. That three-base hit was the only drive by Washington that went safe.

Hitting Catcher.

George Block of the Denver club still holds the lead as hitter extraordinary in the western league. His hitting has been a factor in keeping the "Silver Tips" at the top of the heap.

Theoretical Advice.

Manager Birmingham advises: "Let the umpire admit to the ball player when he made a mistake, and there isn't a man in the league who will go through with his kick."

HOW BIG COLLEGE TEAMS FARED IN CHAMPIONSHIPS

Sports.	Champion.	Runner Up.
Football	Harvard	Princeton
Rowing	Syracuse	Cornell
Track	Pennsylvania	Harvard
Baseball	Harvard	Yale
Cross-Country	Harvard	Cornell
Basketball	Cornell	Wesleyan
Hockey	Harvard	Princeton
Wrestling	Cornell	Yale
Lacrosse	Harvard	Cornell
Tennis	Princeton	Yale
Gymnastics	Pennsylvania	Princeton
Swimming	Yale	Princeton
Water Polo	Princeton	Yale
Golf	Yale	Harvard
Soccer	Harvard	Haverford
Gun	Yale	Princeton
Fencing	Columbia	Cornell
Rifle	Harvard	Mass. Agricul.
Chess	Columbia	Pennsylvania

BASEBALL NOTES

Otis Crandall is leading the Giants in batting.

• • •

At last Fred Clarks band of hurlers are rounding into form.

• • •

The purchase of Pitcher George Mullin should strengthen the Montreal club.

• • •

L. E. Hinton, the Naps new southpay, was a football star as a college player.

• • •

Rube Marquard seems to have a world of speed and splendid control right now.

• • •

Dr. Harry Gessler the Kansas City outfielder, has been released by Manager Carr.

• • •

King Cole pitched a no-hit game for Columbus against Milwaukee showing he is ripe for fast company again.

• • •

Eddie McDonough, a former catcher of the Phillies, has been named manager of the Albany team in the State league.

• • •

If Frank Schulte keeps on improving in his hitting he may soon be classed among the National league's 50 best batsmen.

• • •

Misbehavior and dissension in the ranks of the Phillies get the blame for their recent sad showing in some quarters.

• • •

Ray Caldwell, the Yankee hurler, on whom waivers were recently asked, is some hitter and is often sent in in a pinch.

• • •

In the Southern Cilifornia league, Pitcher Motler of Long Beach shut out the heavy hitting San Diego team without a hit.

• • •

It is reported that George Stovall, manager of the Browns, will manage the Toledo team in the American association next year.

• • •

Joe Peploski, the infielder from Seton Hall, has been released by the Detroit Tigers to the Lincoln club of the Western league.

• • •

Larry Sutton, the veteran scout of the Brooklyn club, is scouring the minor leagues of the South for pitchers to bolster up the Superbas.

• • •

Manager Tinker says he thinks Rube Benton, his star hurler, isn't getting enough work, and he is going to use him every third day from now on.

• • •

A newspaper speaks of Lawrence Lajoie. Soon we will read of Joe Cobb, Oscar Birmingham, Fred Speaker and Mike Mathewson, to say nothing of Isaac Murray.

• • •

Manager Clarke of the Pirates has filed charges with President Lynch against Umpire Brennan on the ground that the umpire ordered Pitcher Cooper to fight him. Cooper is said to have accepted, but Brennan canceled the engagement by refusing to appear.

FEW FAMOUS HOME RUN HITS

Bill Lange's Long Smash Went Through Saloon Window and Broke Up Pinochle Party.

Hans Wagner's four-base swat in Pittsburgh, which broke the wind shield of an automobile standing outside the grounds.

Chief Wilson's drive, which landed 320 feet from the St. Louis Cardinal park home plate.

Gus Williams' drive over the right field wall of the St. Louis American park. It also was a 320 footer.

Alva Williams' heartbreaking homer, which sailed over Buddy Ryan's head and won a game for Washington which the Naps seemed to have sewed up.

Big Bill Lange's homer over the center field fence in Cincinnati. It smashed through a plate glass window of a saloon and broke up a pinochle party.

Bud McLean's peculiar wallop made on the coast. The ball went through the only knothole in a short right field fence.

Jake Stahl's homer at Hot Springs. It sailed over a tree fifty feet from the fence and splashed into a creek.

Billy Alvord's homer at the old Cleveland ball park. It knocked three bricks off a chimney near the fence.

Home Run Baker's world series drive that broke Christy Mathewson's heart.

Red Ames' four bagger at the Polo grounds. It was one of about four hits he made during the season.

Heinie Zimmerman's two homers made over the left field fence in Cincinnati. He was the only player who put the ball over that wall.

Cy Seymour's hit from Boston to New York. The ball fell into a coal car attached to a fast freight and was found by a brakeman when the train reached New York.

Nap Lajoie's drive which stuck in the screen in the old left center subway at league park in Cleveland.

START OF "TOPSY" HARTSEL

Former Star Outfielder of Athletics Played His First Professional Game at Burlington, Ia.

Frederick T. Hartsel, manager of the Toledo American association team and former star outfielder of the Athletics, was born in the town of Polk, O., June 26, 1874. He played his first professional engagement in 1897 with the Burlington, Ia., team. Hartsel was kept on the jump in 1898. After opening the season with the Montgomery (Ala.) team he went to Salem, O., then on to Grand Rapids, and wound up the season with the Louisville Colonels. The next season Louisville traded him to Indianapolis, where he played during 1899 and 1900. Hartsel's good work in the Hoosier capital earned for him a place in the big show as a member of the Chicago Nationals of 1901. He joined the Athletics in 1902, and for nine years thereafter he was one of the mainstays of the Philadelphia team. During his stay in the Quaker City "Topsy" played on four pennant winning and two world's championship teams. He became manager of the Toledo team last season.

Manager Hartsel of Toledo.

Prevent Blocking Baserunner.

Connie Mack advocates a change in the rules that will give a runner his base if the fielder blocks the way of a slide. As the code reads now, if a fielder blocks a man standing up the runner gets his base, but not when he slides. When that rule was written the Bresnahan invented shin guards were unknown and nobody could imagine a catcher putting his legs purposely in the way of a speeder.

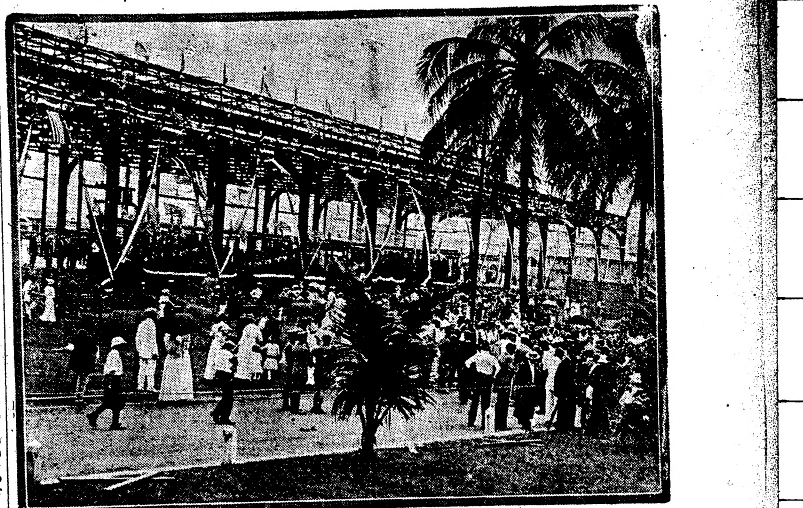
Beware of Bescher.

The National league pitchers have quit aiming the ball at Bobby Bescher's head. Word has passed around the circuit that it is dangerous to try the trick on the Cincinnati speeder Bob, it will be remembered, once hurled a bat at a pitcher who had shot one by his brow, and then rushed to slug the hurler.

Brooklyn Fans Smile.

Brooklyn continues to harass the leaders in the National league. "Bad Bill" Dahlen has his athletes taking chances on the bases and with a classy pitching staff, experts predict a first division berth for the heretofore rank tailenders.

NEW DOCK SHED AT CRISTOBAL IS DEDICATED



This is the first photograph of the immense steel dock shed constructed by the American government at Cristobal, near the Atlantic terminus of the Panama canal, taken at the time of its dedication.

PRINCESS MARY 16

Daughter of Engand's Royal House Lacks Vivacity.

Queen Mary Will Not Allow Her to Make Debut Until She Reaches the Age of 18—Life She Leads at Home.

London.—English society has been interested lately in the question of the coming out of her royal highness, the young Princess Mary. As the only daughter of the king of England it is natural that there should be much speculation as to her future prospects, and her name has already been coupled by matchmakers with those of several foreign royalties.

Princess Mary was sixteen years old on April 26, but Queen Mary has no intention of introducing her daughter to the world as a grownup woman till after she is eighteen. As a matter of fact, the princess looks younger than her real age, and in mind and education she is younger, for though naturally she has had every educational advantage she has been brought up so simply that in mind she remains somewhat undeveloped.

To a certain extent she inherits her mother's shyness and lack of geniality.

Princess Mary.

Queen Mary even now will shed tears of sheer nervousness at the prospect of receiving an ambassador and his suite, though she will converse with perfect aplomb, intelligence and interest with a doctor at a large hospital, or will present prizes in public to poor children with a charming little greeting for each recipient in the view of cheering thousands. Princess Mary's nervousness and want of savoir foire were exemplified not long ago when she had to be fitted for a dress.

Two dressmakers attended, and the young princess, after much thought and some hesitation, made a remark about the weather. Then, giving up the attempt to manufacture conversation, she occupied herself while alterations were being made by busily picking up the pins which had been dropped on the floor.

"I thought it was better than talking when I had nothing to say, she told her governess, "and at any rate it was useful."

It is interesting to note that she inherits some of the traits of her great grandmother, Queen Victoria. She has, like her ancestress, no sense of humor, and in spite of the sensible upbringing of her parents has a considerable idea of her own importance. The writer can vouch for the following episode which happened at one of the large garden parties at Buckingham palace about two years ago.

Princess Mary, dressed in a simple white dress, was allowed, rather as a favor, to mingle with the guests. Running up to a high court official whom she knew well, and who was in deep conversation with a member of the government, she pulled his coat sleeve several times to gain his attention. At last he turned and said courteously but rather impatiently, "Run away, little lady; I'm busy now."

The princess ran to her mother, who had observed the little scene from a distance.

"Mother!" cried the indignant daughter, "Sir —— called me 'little lady' and told be to run away."

"You had better go back to him, my dear," said the queen, "and tell him that though you are a princess, that you have yet to learn to be a little lady."

Princess Mary is something of an autocrat among her brothers, and at Sandringham, the charming country house of the king and queen in Norfolk, there is sometimes a good deal of sparring and an exchange of much plainness of speech. Once when games were being played with the children of the gamekeepers on the estate, the princess in a fit of temper pushed one of her playmates into a shallow pond and then ran away laughing. The Prince of Wales, then about thirteen, was very angry with his sister, and locked her up in a summer house.

BULLET PROOF WOLF KILLED

Old Whitey's Depredations Cost Rancher $50,000 in Past Five Years.

Wheatland, Wyo.—Old Whitey, an unusually large gray wolf whose depredations have cost the stockmen of this section $50,000 during the past five years, was slain by George Koons on the Mertz ranch on the Laramie plains.

Old Whitey was probably the most cunning wild animal that ever operated in southeast Wyoming. He sidestepped poisoned food and traps set out to catch him, while his fleetness of foot carried him out of reach of Russian staghounds.

He seemed bullet proof, for on many occasions ranchmen have heard the thud of their bullets as they struck his hide, but he always got away until this time. His hide is scarred by many bullet wounds and his feet and legs are knots of broken cords and muscles. Koons will obtain rewards of over $100 for the capture of Old Whitey.

REVEALS HIS DOUBLE LIFE

Divorce Suit Shows Silk Salesman in New York Kept Up Two Homes.

New York.—The successful suit for divorce brought by Mrs. Ada M. Clingen against John J Clingen, a silk salesman, disclosed the fact that Clingen had maintained two establishments, with a family in each. The decree of divorce was granted to the wife by Justice Tompkins of the supreme court at White Plains.

Until last December Clingen, it appears, lived with his wife, a son and daughter in Claremont avenue. Then it became known that he was maintaining another woman and two children in a home in Cedarhurst, L. I. The two children in Cedarhurst are very young, while his son and daughter are each more than seventeen years old. The name of the woman at Cedarhurst was not given in the papers.

COLLEGE MEN ARE PRAISED

Major General Wood Says They Advance Rapidly in the Arts of War.

Washington.—College men are showing the greatest enthusiasm for military life and have the making of excellent soldiers, in the opinion of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, on returning from the maneuver camp at Gettysburg. He reported to this effect to Secretary Garrison, commending the progress being made by the students.

Owing to the lack of time in the initial stages it was not possible to secure a large attendance of the collegians, but there are now 175 in camp training with regular soldiers and receiving special lectures in military science from half a dozen war college officers.

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Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood.

The students' enthusiasm, it is predicted, and their glowing reports will induce many of their college mates to participate in the encampment next year.

Similar satisfactory reports have been received by the war department from the Presidio at Monterey. A number of western college students are in camp there with the regulars during the school vacation periods.

NEW YORK FILM LAW SIGNED

Ordinance Safeguards Audiences in Moving Picture Theaters in Metropolis

New York. Mayor Gaynor signed the new moving picture ordinance which was passed recently by the board of aldermen. The ordinance goes into effect on Aug. 8

The new ordinance provides better safeguards for the patrons of moving picture theaters by laying down stringent requirements concerning the construction and fireproofing of the buildings in which moving pictures are exhibited. The new regulation permits an increase in the seating capacity from the limit of 300 at the present time to 600, 20 per cent. of whom may be seated in the gallery, provided the building is erected on a twenty-foot lot.

The ordinance was passed after vigorous opposition of the board of aldermen for many months, and repeated urging by the mayor. Many moving picture building projects have been delayed in anticipation of the Folks ordinance. The additional seating capacity allowed will be welcomed by many exhibitors who up to the present have been limited by the law to 300, but who have the room for many more.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The president has gained ten pounds since taking office. He should now do something for the hungry office seekers.—Red Lake Falls Gazette.

In the Mexican imbroglio the president has turned to Minnesota for a man who can be depended upon to make a good and fair investigation and report of canditions so that our governor can act intelligently. Hon. John Lind is the man chosen, and the president is to be congratulated on the choice.

Five members of the West Virginia legislature have been convicted of bribery in connection with the election of a United States Senator early this year. They were sentenced to the penitentiary for terms of five to six years each. The senator is probably sentenced to six years in Washington as an important figure in the democratic reform government.

Henry Payson Weston, world's pedestrain, walked from New York to Minneapolis, ostensibly to lay the corner stone of a new Athletic Club building, but really to fulfil a promise made to the world about forty years ago At that time he said he would perform some great feat of physical endurance when he was 75 years old and now that he has reached that age limit he has made good his promise. He has done this to show what clean living and good habits will do and his theory of living is thereby proved to be pretty nearly right.

Governor Eberhart says he is for woman suffrage—but if we mistake not he will find it hard sledding to make a hit with the ladies of Minnesota at this late date. The Governor should have got right out in the open during the session of the legislature and made a hustle for the movement then. The fact is, the brewery interests and mossback representatives put one over on the women folks last winter and the genial governor never raised his voice to protest. For shame Adolph.—Ada Herald.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of Gunhild Bagne, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Gunhilda Bagne, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day having been granted to John Ellingson, of Germantown, in said County,

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three months from and after the date hereof: and that Monday, the 6th day of October, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Warren in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in „The Northern Light" published at Holt in said county.

Dated July 5th, 1913.
[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur G. Kellam, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Aug. 17th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06476, for NW¼ Section 20, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 12th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Wakoch, Charles Wayne, of Germantown, Minn.: John Q. Cronkhite, Ross Cronkhite, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Township 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimont names as witnesses; Adolph Jensen, Christian P. Nelson, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.: John Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Oss, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March [illegible], 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9570, Serial No. 03897 for Lot 2, Sec. 9, and NW¼ SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W, 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06813, for NW ¼, Section 30, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota: Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Anthon Johnsen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 1st, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06821, for Lots 2, 3, NE ¼ SW¼, Section 18, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peder Rosan, Isak Ostlund, George Olsen, Oscar Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 0511[illegible], for Sw¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range [illegible] W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the [illegible] day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Stamp Needed in That Case.

"She stamped her foot."

"That was all right if her foot was going by mail."—Exchange.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

FELT HIS FAILING MEMORY

Keen Sorrow That Clouded the Closing Years of America's Great Poet, Emerson.

I had as a fellow-guest a man who had long been intimate with Emerson and whom the poet was very glad to see. Talking after tea in the library, Emerson said:

"I want to tell you about a friend in Germany, his name I cannot remember," and he moved to and fro uneasily, in his effort to recall it. "This friend with whom we have taken tea tonight, whose name also I cannot remember," here again came a distressed look at the failure of his faculty, "I cannot remember his name either, but he can tell you of this German friend whose name I have also forgotten."

It was a sorrow to see the breaking down of a great spirit and his agitation as he was conscious of his waning power. And yet, so far as I could see, it was only the memory that was going; the intellectual strength was still apparent and the amiability of his spirit was perhaps even more manifest than in the years when he was in the full possession of himself.

This came out in little things; he was overanxious at the table lest the hospitality should come short, troubled about the supply of butter and apple sauce, and soon after I saw him on his knees on the hearth taking care that the fire should catch the wood to abate the evening coolness that was gathering in the room.—From "The Last Leaf," by J. K. Hosmer.

FASTING LUXURIOUSLY.

Lent is now upon us, and Bishop O'Gorman of Sioux Falls, discussing Lent the other day, said:

"It's the spirit rather than the letter of our observation of Lent that counts, I mean that one may sew for the poor and at the same time talk scandal; one may fast and at the same time gormandize.

"Two plump and rosy gentlemen were talking about Lent.

"'Brook trout has gone up,' said the first.

"'Perigord truffles and Marennes oysters were never so dear before,' the second murmured.

"'The price of snapper and diamond back is prohibitive—positively prohibitive.'

"'Wine and fresh vegetables, whether from Florida or California, are worth their weight in gold.'

"The first gentleman sigher and exclaimed:

"'Alas, in these days of high prices, where is one to get the money to fast!'"

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor A. Tobiason, of Holt, Minn., who, on May 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07961, for S½ SE¼, SE¼ SW¼, Lot 4, Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Engebret Moe, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Marshall Gehrke of Holt, Minn., who, on March 15th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07308, for Lots 3, 4, 5, SE¼ NW¼ Sec. 6, Township 155, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U.S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Theodore A. Tobiason, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that James Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 17, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07322, for Lots 6, 7, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., and E½ SE¼, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, Theodor A. Tobiason, Rharles J. Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

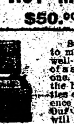
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

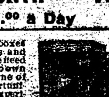
CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

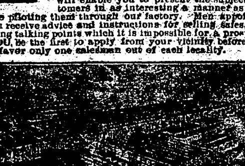
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.





Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1913 NO. 8

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.35
Wheat	.79
Barley d	.49
Oats	.34
Rye	.50
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

12 Gauge "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; [illegible] the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) [illegible]—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the **Ideal Hand Book**—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Announcement!

Our New Fall Goods are here ready for inspection.

We especially invite attention to our immense stock of Dress Goods, the very newest styles, at from 25 cents up to $1.50 per yard, and our special selected stock of Children's Clothing.

Our new Flannels and Wool Goods are also here and well worth looking over at your earliest opportunity.

Those who call first, get the Best Choice.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

S. S. Kolden and Tony Carlson made business trips to Thief River Falls yesterday

Lars A. Sagstuen was a business visitor in town Tuesday night from northeast of Mud Lake.

The Middle River postmastership question was settled on Monday by the appointment of Mrs. C. M. Hjertos as postmaster, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of her husband E. A Hjertos.

Hotel Changes Hands

On Monday last a deal was closed whereby T. T. Sollom, of New Folden township, purchased the Hotel Evergreen and barn in connection, from Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Risberg, the consideration being about $8,000. The new owner will take possession in about a week and will have the hotel newly furnished throughout. Mr. Sollom has farmed in this vicinity for the past 28 years and no one in the community is more highly thought of than Mr. Sollom and his estimable family. That they will run a most popular hostelry is a certainity. Mr. and Mrs. Risberg and family have not announced their future intentions as yet, but they will remain in Holt for the present.

Bank Inspecter Brandvold was here the first part of the week checking over conditions at the Holt State Bank.

The hot weather the past few days has hurried the harvest in this vicinity and wheat cutting is now pretty well started.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hamre motored up from Thief River Falls Tuesdoy on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Why not pay your subscription for another year now, if your subscribtion has about run out? Please look it up on your last receipt.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday and Wednesday checking up the local agency of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.

The crowd who went from here [illegible] last week nearly all returned on Friday and they report a most enjoyable trip and a highly interesting fair.

Tom Severson went down to Thief River Falls yesterday to look after the transferring of his new threshing separator from the Soo line to the G. N., and having it shipped here at once.

Mrs. Hendrickson, of Chicago, has been here for some time visiting with her cousin, Mrs. Furr. Yesterday both these ladies left for Turtle Lake, N. D., to visit with a sister of Mrs. Furr.

Quite a number of our local subscribers have their subscribtions expiring about this time and we will deeply appreciate prompt renewals as we need money with which to pay our own debts.

J. C. Davidson went to Thief River Falls on Friday to take charge of a section on the Great Northern at that point. Martin Olson is officiating as section boss in his place here for the present.

Racine Olson, who has been working at the hardware store during the past few months, has resigned and on Monday left for Warren to take charge of a thresing outfit which he will operate this year.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct servies on Sunday morning in the new church at Thief Lake for the first time, and the Young People's Society and Ladies Aid will meet in the basement right after dinner same day. Dinner will be served at the church.

The Northern Light is in receipt of a letter from Chas. R. Jenkins, a Nebraska man who owns a [illegible] quarter section of land near Mud Lake. Mr. Jenkins enclosed a remittance for another year's subscription and seems to enjoy the news from this section of the country. Next?

That's What He Thinks.

"What do you think of a husband who deceives his wife?" "He's a mighty smart man."—Boston Transcript.

What is a Hoagag?

We notice that a spiel has recently appeared in several issues of the Crookston Daily Times in regard to a leopard or Hoagag which is running loose in that vicinity and scaring all the people who are out picking wild berries.—Thief Riv. Falls Times.

Other reports are to the effect that the fierce animal has been seen frequently in the vicinity of Warren, Red Lake Falls and Grygla almost simultaneously, and just a few days ago Ole Reierson took a shot at some wild beast that stole a number of chickens on his farm a couple of miles west of here.

What is this Wild Rapacious Hoagag, anyway? We have been told that the only animal of the species known to Minnesota scientists has been running at large over the big swamps to the east of here for the past three years or so, and, while it has never been charged with stealing chickens, it is accused of other depredations that have cost settlers many thousands of dollars. If this critter is now forsaking its proper haunts, the county attorney ought to get after it and see that its name isn't on the county pay roll, at least.

Look up Your Papers

Clerk of Court Swandby has received notice from the Bureau of Naturalization, advising that all declarations of intention executed after September 26th, 1906, become absolutely void and useless seven years after date of execution. This means that all declarations of intention to become citizens made prior to September 26th 1906, will become void on and after September 26th 1913, and all such declarations made since September, 1906, will be void seven years after the date made.

If you have not taken out your final papers, better look up the date of your first declaration of intention papers. You may have to begin all over again and have a long wait to become a citizen.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Land seekers visit our township daily.

Elling Tollefsrud is having a well drilled on his place.

Ole Saastad transacted business at Middle River.

Selmer Dahl and Walter Peterson made a trip to Gatzke Wednesday.

Chris Norbeck made a business trip to Middle River Monday.

Clyde Groner made a combined business and pleasure trip to Holt on Friday last.

Mrs. Carl Dahl left on Friday last for a visit with relatives and friends at points in Iowa.

Mrs. Odie, Mrs. J. S. Gabrielson and Olga Larson were among the shoppers at Golden Valley on Saturday last.

Miss Petra Storholm returned home to Crookston Monday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Sam Mickelson.

Charles Wentzel died at his home in Warren on Monday. He was 73 years old and Warren's oldest settler.

E. F. Jacobson returned to St. Paul Monday after a visit with his sister, Mrs. E. E. Pechie. While here he bought the Frank Tabor 1-4 section of land in section 14, of East Valley.

Small Favor.

Mrs. Meyser—Could you give me a little money, my dear? Mr. Meyser—Certainly. About how little?—Life.

FIRE PROTECTION
.......FOR $1.00

WE HAVE Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent in our absolute Fire Proof Vault. A box of sufficient size to hold a large number of papers and documents may be rented for $1.00 per year.

IF YOU keep your personal papers of value in a safe deposit box in our fire proof vault, you can KNOW they are safe, not only from fire, but also from THEFT or LOSS.

Holt State Bank

$25,000.00 to loan on First Mortgages in Real Estate.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
[illegible]

Notice is hereby given that Allan Adolphson of Holt, Minn., who, on May 31st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. [illegible]: for Lots 9, 10, 15, 16, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nick Baker, Walter Adolphson, Olaf Mickelson, Ole Garthus, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

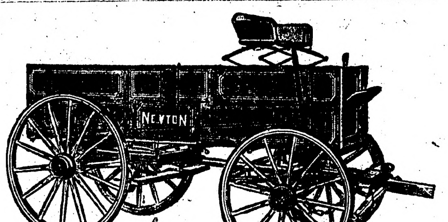
LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
([illegible])
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
[illegible] and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to:

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous

NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O · IRWIN · MYERS

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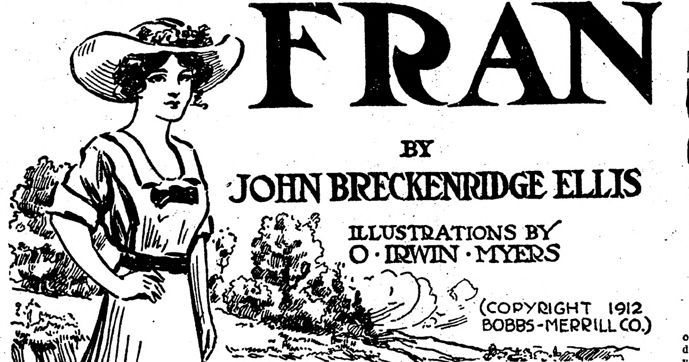


SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton, Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the scandalmongers of the town. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"I don't understand how you mean that. I know Mr. Gregory's work would be seriously crippled. And it would be a great blow to Walnut Street church—she's always there."

"Still, you see she can't stay."

"No, I don't see. You and Miss Grace must be reconciled."

"Oh, Abbott, can't you understand, or is it that you just won't? It isn't on my account that Miss Noir must leave this house. She's going to bring trouble—she's already done it. I've had lots of experience, and when I see people hurrying down hill, I expect to find them at the bottom, not because it's in the people, but because it's in the direction. I believe some mighty good-intentioned men are stumbling down hill, carrying their religion right into hell."

"Hush, little friend! You don't understand what religion is."

"If I can't find out from its fruits, I don't want to know."

"Of course. But consider how Miss Grace's labors are blessing the helpless."

"Abbott, unless the fruits of religion are flavored by love, they're no more account than apples taken with bitter-rot—not worth fifty cents a barrel."

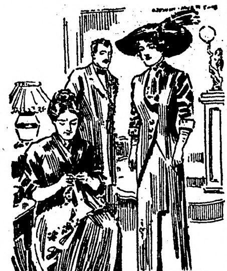
Abbott asked slyly, "What about your fruit, out there in the world?"

"Oh," Fran confessed, with a gleam, "we're not in the orchard-business at all, out here."

Abbott laid his hand earnestly upon her arm. "Fran! Come in and help us spray."

"You dear old prosy, preachy professor!" she exclaimed affectionately, "I have been thinking of it. I've half a mind to try, really. Wouldn't Grace Noir just die? . . . O Lord, there she comes now!"

Fran left the disconsolate young man in wild precipitation, and flew into the house. He turned off in another direction, and Gregory and Grace came slowly toward the house, having, without much difficulty, eliminated Simon Jefferson from their company.



Grace Looked Down Upon Mrs. Gregory as If Turned to Stone.

In truth, Simon, rather than be improved by their conversation, had dived down a back alley, and found entrance through the side door. When Hamilton Gregory and his secretary came into the reception hall, the old bachelor lay upon a divan thinking of his weak heart—Fran's flight from the choir loft had reminded him of it—and Mrs. Jefferson was fanning him, as if he were never to be a grown man. Mrs. Gregory sat near the group, silently embroidering in white silk. Fran had hastily thrown herself upon the stairway, and, with half-closed eyes, looked as if she had been there a long time.

"Fran," said Mrs. Gregory coldly, "you left the choir practice before we were two-thirds done. Of course I could hardly expect you"—he looked at his wife—"to stay, although your presence would certainly have kept Fran there; and it does look as if we should be willing to resort to any expedient to keep her there!"

"How would a lock and chain do?" Fran inquired meekly.

"I don't think she came straight home, either," remarked Grace Noir significantly. "Did you, Fran?"

"Miss Noir," said Fran, smiling at her through the banister-slats, "you are so satisfactory; you always say just about what I expect. Yes, I came straight home. I'm glad it's your business, so you could ask."

Hamilton Gregory turned to his wife again, with restraint more marked. "Next Sunday is roll-call day, Mrs. Gregory. The board has decided to revise the lists. We've been carrying so many names that it's a burden to the church. The world reproaches us, saying, 'Isn't So-and-so a member? He never attends, does he?' I do hope you will go next Sunday!"

Mrs. Gregory looked down at her work thoughtfully, then said, "Mother would be left—"

"It's just this way," her husband interposed abruptly: "If no excuses, such as sickness, are sent, and if the people haven't been coming for months, and don't intend coming, we are simply determined to drop the names—strike 'em out. We believe church members should show where they stand. And—and if you—"

Mrs. Gregory looked up quietly. Her voice seemed woven of the silk threads she was stitching in the white pattern. "If I am not a member of the church, sitting an hour in the building couldn't make me one."

Simon Jefferson cried out, "Is that my sister Lucy? Blessed if I thought she had so much spirit!"

"Do you call that spirit?" returned Gregory, with displeasure.

"Well!" snorted Simon, "what do you call it, then?"

"Perhaps," responded Gregory, with marked disapprobation, "perhaps it was spirit."

Grace, still attired for the street, looked down upon Mrs. Gregory as if turned to stone. Her beautiful face expressed something like a horror at the other's irreverence.

Fran shook back her hair, and watched with gleaming eyes from behind the slats, not unlike a small wild creature peering from its cage.

"Oh," cried Fran, "Miss Noir feels so bad!"

Grace swept from the hall, her rounded figure instinct with the sufferings of a martyr.

Fran murmured, "That killed her!"

"And you!" cried Gregory, turning suddenly in blind anger upon the other—"you don't care whose heart you break."

"I haven't any power over hearts," retorted Fran, gripping her fingers till her hands were little white balls. "Oh, if I only had! I'd get at 'em if I could—like this . . ."

She leaped to her feet.

"Am I always to be defied by you?" he exclaimed; "is there to be no end to it? But suppose I put an end to it, myself—tell you that this is no place for you—"

"You shall never say that!" Mrs. Gregory spoke up, distinctly, but not in his loud tones. She dropped her work in some agitation, and drew Fran to her heart. "I have a friend here, Hamilton—one friend—and she must stay."

"Don't be uneasy, dear one," Fran looked up lovingly into the frightened face. "He won't tell me to go. He won't put an end to it. He won't tell me anything!"

"Listen to me, Lucy," said Gregory, his tone altering, "yes, she must stay—that's settled—she must stay. Of course. But you—why will you refuse what I ask, when for years you were one of the most faithful attendants at the Walnut Street church? I am asking you to go next Sunday because—well, you know how people judge by appearances. I'm not asking it for my sake—of course I know your real character—but go for Miss Grace's sake—go to show her where you stand."

"How is it about church attendance, anyway?" asked Fran, with the air of one who seeks after knowledge. "I thought you went to church for the Lord's sake, and not for Miss Noir's."

"I have given you my answer, Mr. Gregory," said his wife faintly, "but I am sorry that it should make me seem obstinate—"

He uttered a groan, and left the hall in despair. His gesture said that he must give it up.

Mrs. Gregory folded her work, her face pale and drawn, her lips tremulous. She looked at Fran and tried to smile. "We must go to rest now," she said—"if we can."

CHAPTER XIV.

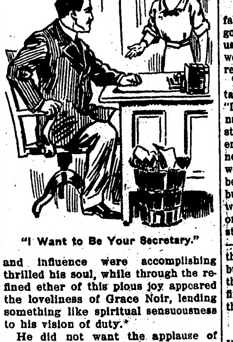
Fighting for Her Life.

The next day found Fran the bluest of the blue. No laughing now, as she sat alone, half-way up the ladder leading to Gregory's barn-loft. She meant to be just as miserable as she pleased, since there was no observer to be deceived by sowing cheat-seed of merriment.

"The battle's on now, to a finish," muttered Fran despondently, "yet here I sit, and here I scrooch." Fran's thoughts were at the abysmal stage of discouragement. For a time, there seemed in her heart not the tiniest taper alight, and in this blackness, both hope and failure were alike indistinguishable.

"But we'll see," she cried, at last coming down the ladder, "we'll see!" and she clenched her fists, flung open the barn-door and marched upon the house with battle in her eyes. Girding up her loins—that is, smoothing her hair—and sharpening her weapons for instant use, she opened the library door.

She knew Grace Noir had gone to the city with Robert Clinton, and yet her feeling on seeing Hamilton Gregory alone, was akin to surprise. How queerly lonesome he looked, without his secretary! She found the philanthropist immersed in day-dreams. The thought of the good his money and influence were accomplishing thrilled his soul, while through the refined ether of this pious joy appeared the loveliness of Grace Noir, lending something like spiritual sensuousness to his vision of duty.



"I Want to Be Your Secretary."

He did not want the applause of the general public any more than he wanted his past unearthed. It was enough if his philanthropy was known to God and Grace Noir. She stood, to his mind, as a symbol of religion—there can be no harm in reverencing symbols.

Fran's eyes drew him abruptly from his reverie.

"Fran," he said, as if she had appeared in answer to a summons, "I am unhappy about you. Your determination to have nothing to do with the church not only distresses but embarrasses me. You have insisted on coming into my life. Then why do you disgrace it? You pretend that you want to be liked by us, yet you play cards with strangers at night—it's outrageous. You even threw a card in my yard where a card was never seen before."

"Do you think cards are so very wicked?" asked Fran, looking at him curiously.

"You know what I think. I look on gambling as immoral. But it ought to be enough for me simply to forbid it."

She closed the door, and placed her back against it. She looked him in the eyes, and said abruptly—

"I want to be your secretary."

Hamilton gripped his chair. "I have a secretary," he retorted, looking at her resentfully. He checked words he would have liked to utter, on reflecting that his secret was in Fran's keeping. How Grace would shrink from him, if she knew the truth—how that magnificent figure would turn its back upon him—and those scornful, imperious, never-faltering eyes. . . .

Fran drew nearer. She seated herself upon the arm of a chair, one foot on the floor, and spoke with restrained intensity: "I'm well enough educated. I can take dictation and make good copy."

He allowed his tone to sound defiance—"I already have a secretary."

Fran continued with an effort, "Mother didn't like studying very well, but she was determined to get me out of the condition I was born in; she taught me all she knew. Wasn't she splendid! So patient—" Fran paused, and stared straight before her, straight into the memory of her mother's eyes.

Gregory reflected—"If this child had not come, had not intruded herself upon my life! Haven't I suffered enough for my follies?"

"When mother died," Fran resumed, "she thought maybe Uncle Ephraim had mellowed, so I went to him, because I thought I couldn't get along without love." She shook her head, with a pathetic little smile. "But I could! Uncle Ephraim didn't mellow, he dried up. He blamed me for being born—I think, myself, it was a mistake. He turned me out, but I was so tough I just couldn't be winter-killed. After that I went back to the show and stocked up in experience. I mention it to point out that a mild job like being your private secretary wouldn't strain a muscle."

Gregory's voice cut across hers. "My secretary must be in sympathy with my work. To exercise such talents as I have, is my religion, and I need a helper whose eyes are fixed upon the higher life. This is final, and the subject must never be reopened. I find it very painful."

Fran's discovery that he had not heard her plea, crimsoned her face. She jumped from the arm-chair, breathing rapidly. "Then," she cried, "if you won't have me, get another. The one you have must go."

"She shall do nothing of the sort," he coldly responded.

"Yes," Fran retorted violently, "I tell you she must go!"

He struck the table with his palm. "Never!"

"Shall I use my last resource?" Fran's eyes gleamed ominously.

The hand upon the table became a fist. That was his only reply.

"I would entreat you," said Fran, faltering, "and with tears—but what good would it do? None. There's no use for one woman to weep if another woman is smiling. Dismiss your secretary."

He leaned toward her from over the table, and spoke in a low, level tone: "I am going to appeal to your better nature. Think of the girls of the street who need rescue, and the women of the cities who are dying from neglect and vice. If you hinder my work, let the souls of these outcasts be upon your soul! You can ruin me, but not without ruining my good works. I don't ask you to keep silent on my account—what am I but an instrument in the hands of Providence?—but for the sake of the homeless thousands. I have atoned for my past, but the world, always ready to crucify the divine, would rejoice to point the finger of scorn at me, as if I were still the fool of twenty years ago."

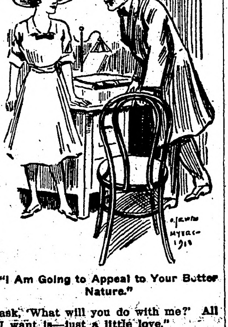
"But your secretary—"

"She is a vital factor in my work. It would be impossible to replace her."

Fran made a step toward him—"My mother was replaced."

He started up. "You shall not speak of that. She lived her life, and I demand the right to live mine. I tell you, the past is ended."

"But I am here," returned Fran. "I have not ended. Can't you look into my face and see my mother living? She paid for her secret marriage, wandering over the face of the earth with her baby, trying to find you. I don't deny that you've paid for all—yes, even for your desertion and your living a hidden life in this town. Maybe you've suffered enough. But that isn't the question. Look at me. I am here. I have come as truly out of your past as out of the past of my darling, uncomplaining—what did you call her?—'friend.' And being here I ask, 'What will you do with me?' All I want is—just a little love."



"I Am Going to Appeal to Your Better Nature."

The long loneliness of her life found expression in the eager voice, in the yearning eyes. As he stared at her, half-stupefied, he imagined she was holding out her arms to him in pleading.

Fran thought his covered face a token of weakening. "You must have loved my mother once. Is it all so dead and forgotten that there is none left for your child?"

But she was seeking to play upon strings that had long since ceased to vibrate. He could not bring back, even in retrospect, the emotions inspired by Josephine Derry. Those strings had been tuned to other love-harmonies. To remember Fran's mother was to bring back not the rapture of a first passion, but the garish days of disillusionment. He could not tell Fran that he had never loved her mother. The dead must not be reproached; the living could not be denied—so he was silent.

His silence inspired Fran with hope. "I am so lonely, so lonely!" she murmured plaintively, "so very lonely! There seems a reason for everybody but me—I can't be explained. That's why I am disliked. If there could be one heart for me to claim—whose heart should it be? Does no sort of feeling tell you whose heart it should be?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paint which sticks to glass can be removed with vinegar.

"MOVIES" FOR THE FAMILY

Time Not Far Off When Provision Will Be Made in Home for Picture Shows.

A prediction may safely be made that in the very near future provision will be made for moving pictures in the home. When a man decides to build a house to cost, say, $25,000 or more, the architect will plan the picture room in which the family and their guests can enjoy a select program of latest productions. It may be in connection with a dancing room or it can be accommodated in much less space. A projecting machine suitable for the home will not be very costly, and the films will doubtless be delivered each week by companies organized for that special purpose. Travelers returning from abroad will find pictures of cities and scenes they have visited a wonderful relp in reciting to friends and relatives incidents of the places they have visited.

Another new industry which will soon come into existence in all the larger cities will be film photography. Children's birthdays, garden parties, weddings and other functions which will in later days or years recall pleasant memories will be thus perpetuated by the film photographer. He will eventually be considered as much a necessity as the orchestra. Undoubtedly one of the most acceptable wedding presents in days to come from parents to bride and bridegroom will be a set of progressive films showing the children as they advanced from infancy to high school days. As a feature of the wedding festivities these pictures would afford both amusement and entertainment.—Popular Mechanics.

Verbatim.

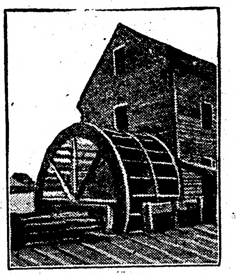
This, from my Cambridge messenger boy friends, is reproduced verbatim: "The old bridge works field is getting a foundation laid for a new building witch is getting built by the Boston bridge work and company. When the boys of East Cambridge used to get chased away from the Sixth street bridge where they used to go swimming they used to run into this field and get there cloths on before the policeman caught them. So they will lose a good place to get away from the police when they get chased next summer."—Boston Post.

OLDEST GRIST MILL IN U. S.

Was Built in the Early Days of English Settlement in Virginia and Is Still Worked.

Richmond, Va.—In all probability the mill shown in the illustration is the oldest in commission in America. It is a tidal mill on East river, an arm of Mobjack bay in Virginia. It was built in the early days of English settlement in Virginia and is still in commercial operation with power derived from the ebb and flow of the tides.

The early Virginia settlers harnessed the tides to the mill wheel to grind their corn, later on adding machinery and other apparatus for making flour. They found a place where the tides ran with more than usual force, where the water was forced through a narrow inlet into a large inland pond or lake. As the tide rose and fell, something like three feet, this interior body of water would be filled and emptied twice each 24 hours. A dam was thrown across this inlet, leaving a narrow space for a raceway, and in this space the large old wheel was hung.



Old Grist Mill on Seashore.

It has passed through at least five great wars. It has been destroyed once by cavalry raid, and was grinding corn when the French and Indian wars were being waged. It ground corn for Washington's army when it was besieging the English army at Yorktown, only a few miles away. In the evolution of the grist mill first came the Indian mortar, followed by crude mill stones of small size propelled by hand power; then larger ones run by horse power. Windmills were next and then came tidal mills, and the other water mills, where the flow of water has been dammed. Steam has revolutionized the milling processes, but there is still work for the tidal mill. The old time millers were restricted to one-sixth of the grist for toll, in case of corn, and one-eighth in case of wheat but always had fat hogs, no matter what the legal rate of toll, and nearly all millers became wealthy. For more than 225 years Virginia led the whole country in the production of both wheat and corn. It may never lead again in these crops; but it is rapidly getting in shape to line up with the best.

TO BLOW COAL THROUGH TUBE

London Borough Council Has Scheme to Supply Factory With Its Fuel.

London.—Hammersmith Borough council, which has a municipal electricity undertaking and has to arrange for the storage and delivery of large quantities of coal, reports in favor of a scheme to bring the coal from the wharf to the electricity works by blowing it through a pipe. To enable the coal to pass through the pipe water would also have to be blown through and the report declares that the mixture of coal and water could be forced through at a velocity of about seven feet per second, about five miles an hour.

Upon delivery at the electricity works the coal would be allowed to settle down in the tanks, when the surplus water would be drawn off and returned to the river. The cost of the scheme is estimated at $50,000.

HERE'S GARB FOR MEN'S TEAS

Oriental Slippers Go With Soft, Filmy, Silk "Rest Suit," Is Fashion Dictum.

London.—Fashion in male wear is, we are told, in a transition state. The gaudy sock, the spat, white or colored; the broad shoe lace, are as though they never were. They are taboo. We now revel in unobtrusive socks and our shoes are spatless and fastened with stringlike laces.

The latest craze is the rest suit, to be worn on a quiet evening after dinner or for bachelor tea parties. Here is a full description of one, worn, it is said, by a well known peer. It is of dark green watered silk, with revers of old gold, the coat being edged with olive green silk braid. The suit is loosely cut with wide trousers and is worn with a colored silk shirt, soft turn down silk collar and bow tie, socks of silk and gorgeous Oriental slippers.

$100,000 for Not Using Tobacco.

Norristown, Pa.—Leonard Thomas of Haverford will receive $100,000 on his twenty-first birthday if he can swear on that day that he has not used tobacco in any form during his life, according to the will of his grandmother, Elizabeth Van Horsen Nicholson, probated here. Thomas is eight years old, and hasn't used tobacco yet.

JINX SEASON FOR FOUR POPULAR PLAYERS

Ed Walsh, White Sox Spitball Artist.

The luckless pair of digits hitched on to the century numbers of the present year record a jinx season indeed for four of the finest that ever donned the great game's spangles. 1913! Baseball history will long recall the hoodoo season for the waning four.

Wagner, Walsh, Lajoie, Mullin! Names to conjure with in the last decade of baseball achievements—four gigantic figures against the background of the game's improvement—veteran performers whose prowess seemed never dimmed by fleeting time! Has 1913 dimmed it indeed?

In the case of one of the immortal four at least 1913 has written "finis" on his big league career. Clark Griffith released George Mullin to Montreal, and the hero of three Detroit world's championships passed forever from the big tent.

Mullin has for years been one of the greatest stars of the younger league. He broke into the limelight in 1901, when he was found to be signed with both Detroit and Brooklyn. Ultimately, the young twirler decided to cast his fortune with the Tigers, and it was in the ranks of the Detroit club that he fought his way to fame.

George Mullin of Montreal.

Under Jennings, Detroit swept to three American league championships, and George Mullin was one of the mainstays of the hurling corps in every case. Mullin, Donovan, Summers, Killian, Siever, Willet, Winters—scattered like autumn leaves. And Mullin is the last to go.

Mullin faltered with Detroit through these last lean years and early in the present season it was seen that he, too, was doomed. Detroit asked waivers on him, and Griffith refused to give them. Consequently, Mullin went to Washington, where it was reported Griff wanted him for his ability in 1912 to beat Philadelphia and Boston. But Mullin would not hold either this year, and now he has gone to the minors. Mullin's 1913 history is a replica of that of Big Barney Pelty, whom Griff took by waiver from the Browns last season.

In Big Ed Walsh the American league may lose one more of its great stars. Is Walsh weakening? So his teammates and the scribes who have watched him say. Teams that have batted against the old Sox wonder say that his famous spitter does not break as fast as of yore. And Walsh may be done. Years of the terrific strain of his fast ball and spitball delivery have worn down a once invincible wing.

Walsh has been of little assistance to the Sox this year. Considering how grandly the veteran White and young Russell from this league are going, Callahan might be pushing Mack hard were Walsh the old Ed. But he rounded to slowly during the spring training, and in his few games was batted hard. His arm then was found to be impaired and he was given a long layoff. Callahan declared the other day that Walsh was coming back better than ever, but the skeptical shake their heads.

And yet Walsh, like Mullin, had a wonderful year in 1912. And his work in the fall city series on which alone Comiskey grabbed the Chicago championship can never be forgotten.

But if Walsh has worn down, the Sox will look long and far before they find his like, "hailed as a great game's hero, crowned with a great game's crown."

The cases of Lajoie and Wagner are still too fresh in mind to merit repetition. Neither may be done. Each of these Vikings of the stick is still high in his league's batting and in enough games to warrant the certainty that their stickwork is unimpaired. As far as Lajoie is concerned, it is claimed that the great Frenchman has been so badly affected by injuries that he has been slowed down so phenomenally that he will never again be a great fielder. For several seasons Lajoie has failed to cover the ground he formerly traversed. And to those who recall how the great Clevelander took the hard chances, this merely means that he had gone back to ordinary fielding. It is doubtful if there has ever been a superior to the big Blue on his bag in his prime. Lajoie is still with Cleveland and his fellow players are credited with the belief that the recent trouble with Birmingham has been patched up.

Wagner himself will not admit that he is done for, but the Teuton's leg is not as it should be.

Kommers Hits Hard.

Fred Clarke has apparently secured a hard-hitting outfielder in his recruit Kommers. His first few days with the Pirates were sensational and he looked like a find. Some years ago Kommers was with Cap Anson's Colts in the semipro field there. He formerly lived on Halsted street, and has many friends in Chicago who are anxious to see him make good.

Tallest Battery.

Lexington in the Ohio State claims the tallest battery pair in baseball. Catcher Hub Dawson stands six feet five inches and Pitcher El Monroe stands six feet six. The latter is only nineteen years of age and still growing. Dawson always catches him, for it is said no other catcher can hold his speed.

GUN FOR PITCHING BASEBALL

Not Intended for Use in Game, But to Give Batters Opportunity for Unlimited Practice.

A baseball pitching gun invented some years ago by Prof. C. H. Hinton of Princeton university is described, with illustrations, in the Popular Mechanics magazine. This gun, resembling a cannon in appearance, and hurling a ball by means of gas shot into its breach from an ordinary repeating rifle, was not designed to take the place of a pitcher in a game, but to give batters an opportunity for unlimited practice.

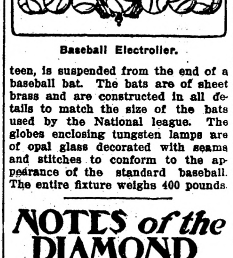
This gun was successful in that it would actually throw curves and throw them accurately, but there was one defect that could not be overcome, due to the "human equation." The gun never failed to inspire fear in the batter. That the batter would know just when the ball was coming, an electric wire was run to the batters' box, and by stepping on the plate the circuit was closed and the blank cartridge in the rifle fired. The average batter would step on this plate and then jump back about four feet, letting the ball go by. Another drawback was the fact that the hot gases soon acted on the covers of the balls and made them as hard as bricks.

An almost unlimited range of speed was obtained by making the tube connecting the breech of the gun, into which the rifle was discharged, telescopic. The shorter the tube, the greater the force. Rubber-faced curving fingers, adjustable to any plane about the muzzle caused the ball to curve, "out" or "in," or "drop," different sets of fingers giving different degrees of curve.

ELECTROLIER FOR BALL PARK

Entrance to Ebbets Field to Be Illuminated by Elaborate Fixture Weighing 400 Pounds.

The entrance to Ebbets field, the home of the Brooklyn ball club, is to be illuminated by an appropriate electric light fixture which will hang from the ceiling in the center of the rotunda, says the Popular Electricity. The fixture is supported by heavy brass links from the ceiling and each light globe, of which there are sixteen, is suspended from the end of a baseball bat. The bats are of sheet brass and are constructed in all details to match the size of the bats used by the National league. The globes enclosing tungsten lamps are of opal glass decorated with seams and stitches to conform to the appearance of the standard baseball. The entire fixture weighs 400 pounds.



Baseball Electrolier.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Miner Brown is earning his feed for the Reds.

• • •

Charlie Stuart has been recalled by the Indianapolis club from the Springfield, Ohio, club.

• • •

Rasping sound is from a baseball magnate who has cornered a star recruit rubbing his hands.

• • •

George Maisel objected so to going to the Tri-State league that Baltimore decided to give him another chance.

• • •

They say that unless Joe Jackson gets a hit the first time up he is virtually useless with the stick all afternoon.

• • •

Umpire Bill Klem is a neat and tidy person. He pays close attention to the home plate to see it is kept clean and white.

• • •

Manager Connie Mack believes Bob Shawkey, the youngster who was purchased from Baltimore, will make good in the big show.

• • •

Five players in Ban Johnson's circuit have smashed out 100 hits or more, while but one, Jake Daubert, has reached that mark in the National.

• • •

Pittsburgh has recalled Pitcher Albert Mamaux from the Huntington team of the Ohio State league. No wonder, he pitched a one-hit game the other day.

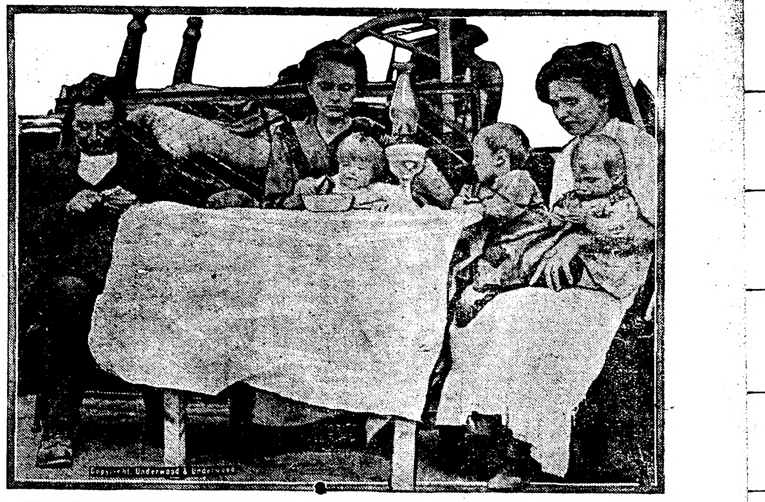
• • •

Bobby Bescher's failure to keep up his base stealing record this year is causing comment and no one furnishes a satisfactory answer to the question of why he has slowed down.

• • •

Practically all the games scheduled for Fall River are being transferred and while that town is officially carried as a member of the New England league it is in effect wiped off the map.

EVICTED IPSWICH STRIKERS LIVING IN STREET



The families of scores of striking mill employes of Ipswich, Mass., have been evicted from their homes and are cooking, eating and sleeping in the streets.

IN POLITICAL SNARL

Jap Parties Formed About Men Rather Than Principles.

Conditions Are Well Nigh Inexplicable to Many—Result Is Considerable Confusion—Different Periods of Country's Political Progress.

Tokyo, Japan.—Japanese politics is well nigh inexplicable to many persons, especially occidentals. The sudden and frequent changes of cabinets, in part or in whole, are difficult to understand. And, while we can make no claim to a perfect understanding of the mysteries, we may be able to throw a little light on the subject.

In the first place, it should be kept in mind that political parties in Japan are more personal than political. Factions and parties have formed around men rather than measures, around persons more than principles. The history of political parties in New Japan may be divided into five periods, as follows:

1867-1882—Embryonic period.
1882-1890—Oorganizing period.
1890-1898—Developing period.
1898-1911—Influential period.
1911—Predominant period.

The chief political parties which have been organized in Japan during the past 30 years have all illustrated the point just mentioned. The first party in the field was the jiyuto, or liberal party, which was organized by Count (then Mr.) Itagaki, and which consisted largely of his personal following. The next party was the shimpoto, or progressive party, which was started by Mr. (now Count) Okuma and his friends. The chief difference in these two parties, so far as principles were concerned, was that the liberals were more radical than the progressives; but the greater difference was the personal one. In more recent days it has been Ito and his proteges who have dominated the seiyukai. Small factions have rallied around smaller men; while personal considerations have largely caused splits in factions and parties.

As ex-Mayor Ozaki has pointed out, this feature is a not unnatural survival of the feudal system. And it was Ozaki himself who has just led a bolt from the seiyukai on the ground that said party was no standing firmly enough for principles, but was compromising with the Satsuma clan element in forming the Yamamoto cabinet.

Emperor of Japan.

The feature mentioned above has naturally evolved another peculiar feature; not only party ties, but party principles, have been too loose. Or the reverse may be partly economic, and these have been so vague and indefinite, party ties have been very loose. The party platforms have too often consisted of glittering generalities and lacking positively distinguishing principles. In some cases there have been clearly defined issues as between conservatives and liberals, but in general there have been distinctions without differences. For instance, on such an important issue as the increase of the land tax the same party has been working, now in support, now in opposition. All parties and factions having too often been found guilty of opportunism.

Another peculiar feature of parties in Japan is the almost complete lack of grouping on economic class lines. There have been geographical lineups, which have been partly economic, and there have been attempts to line up the business men toegther. But, as indicated above, even the land tax issue has not succeeded in forming any permanent alignment, and the tariff question has not yet affected the political situation.

The burning topic of socialism has not made any perceptible impression on the political world of Japan. Several years ago a socialistic party was organized, but was speedily forbidden and suppressed by the government. Moreover, the anarchist conspiracy against the emperor only served to increase the severity of the officials toward socialists of all kinds—good, bad or indifferent. Therefore, there is no socialist party.

CAT ON STEEPLE JUMPS OFF

Leaps Distance of 75 Feet to Brick Pavement and Appears to Be Unhurt.

Meridian, Miss.—The fire department was called to the Central Methodist church to take from the high steeple of the church a cat that had been disturbing worship and making some very mournful sounds for about a week. All efforts to entice the cat to come down failed, so the fire department ran up the aerial ladder and went after the mouser.

Seeing the firemen approaching the cat jumped seventy-five feet to the brick paving below and was stunned for a while, but one of its proverbial lives came back and it was soon all right. The cat had been without food and was very emaciated.

Held Under "White Slave" Law

Louisville, Ky.—Because he smiled at her, sixteen-year-old Minnie Bell Wallace says she left her home in Evansville and came to Louisville with Alger Hochhalber, a check man for a transfer company. The girl's father traced them here and caused Hochhalber's arrest for violating the "white slave" law. Hochhalber has a wife and infant child in Evansville.

CASH FOR FARMER

Col. Green Hits Sending Surplus to Wall Street.

Millionaire Declares That Local Bank Balances Created by Producers Should Be Loaned Agriculturists at Very Moderate Rates.

New York.—Col. Edward H. R. Green of Texas and New York city, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in the world, and her active associate in a vast money lending business that extends across the country, has decided views of financing the American farmer. He has practical get-up-and-do-it ideas that have a big, substantial bearing on the subject.

Although in business within a stone's throw of the New York stock exchange, Colonel Green never enters its portals. He is opposed to stock gambling. Twenty years in Texas, running a railroad that got its tonnage from carrying products of the soil, gave him a viewpoint quite at variance with the ideas of the exchange floor.

"The farmer still rocks the cradle of our country, but I often wonder how he does it so well with no financial scheme whatever in existence for his particular benefit," he said. "Everybody is telling how to finance the farmer these days. It is almost as popular a topic as 'better tenements' for the city and 'good roads' for motor club members to use and farmers to pay for. In all I have read and heard no one seems yet to have got down to brass tacks with a real financial uplift plan for the farmer.

"Two phases of the farmer's predicament have enlisted my personal interest because they run directly counter to the way my mother has always handled her wealth in relation to the public good.

"First is the rate of interest the farmer has to pay for money he borrows. Government statistics show that 12,000,000 farmers of the United States pay an average interest rate of 8½ per cent upon borrowed capital of about $3,192,000,000 to work crops on land valued at $40,000,000,000. Since my mother began her career as a business woman she has never asked more than 6 per cent a year for the use of her money. The bulk of her loans have been at rates considerably below 6 per cent. In France and Germany the farmer gets all the money he wants at from 3½ to 4½ per cent.

"The second phase of the problem I have observed is the action of banks throughout the country in sending their balances to Wall street, forming a huge fund used for speculative purposes. These balances represent the net business profit of each particular locality—the very cream off the pan of milk in the cool springhouse—yet the creators of this surplus wealth, the farmers, are starved financially when they apply for loans, because the funds of the community are in Wall street being used in stock and bond promotions reaching even to China and the Philippines.

"For years my mother has held to the belief and has absolutely lived up to it, as far as her influence and power have gone, that every community is entitled to the full benefit of its prosperity. She always made it an inviolable rule that profits acquired in a given locality belonged to that locality and should always be reinvested in that locality. Our books are divided into different cities; we keep an account of San Francisco money separate from Chicago money; Toledo money separate from New York money, while Texas not only has its own net profits left there for reinvestment in Texas enterprises, but now and then gets additional help from surplus funds."

Col. E. H. R. Green.

Colonel Green explained that the application of his mother's principles of home cash for home people and her rule of 6 per cent or less would work wonders in giving the farmer a freer hand if generally adopted.

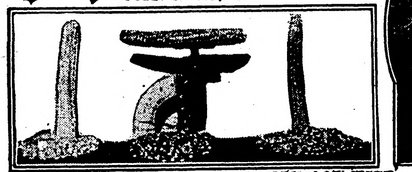
Blows Self to Pieces.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Placing a stick of dynamite on top of his head and lighting the fuse, John Ahe, a farmer, committed suicide here.

IMPROVING the CORN CROP

CORN HARVESTER IN OPERATION

CORN IN THE SHOCK



12 ROW EAR 8½ OZ GRAIN — 10 ROW EAR 8 OZ' GRAIN
8 " " 7 " "

ROOT SYSTEM IN HILL OF CORN

GOOD EARS ON EACH STALK AND THREE STALKS IN EACH HILL

35 EARS FILL A BUSHEL BASKET

By HORACE MARKLEY.

It is surely an amazing fact that the corn crop of the states should average year after year only about 30 bushels to the acre. The acreage planted is increased by millions from year to year. Vast areas of virgin territory are constantly being brought under cultivation. It is a matter of record that many farmers raise 100, 200, some as high as 300 bushels to the acre, yet the average for the entire crop is never increased.

Is it likely that there is anything wrong with the government figures? I do not think so. There is as much care given as is possible to insure accuracy, and I daresay that many farmers, even if they raise more than 30 bushels to the acre, will feel satisfied that the figures are correct from his knowledge of what the average yield is in his district.

The farms are tilled by a pretty good type of farmer, on the whole, hard working, and fairly intelligent. The best that we have been able to produce of the true American, and for the most part the best of the sturdy sons of the soil from many foreign lands. We have a national department of agriculture that has been the envy and the copy of the world, which is in a sense, a farmer's university, and the sole aim and purpose of which has been and is, to make better farmers. For a generation or more, it has striven by study, experiment and printer's ink lavishly disseminated, to educate the farmer and bring him to a higher level as an efficient tiller of the soil. Through the work of its many professors it has presumably told the farmer much about seeds, and soils, and methods of cultivation, and of protection from insect pests, an infinite variety of details about the vital facts concerning his business, yet the result remains the same, so far as corn is concerned, year after year—thirty bushels to the acre.

In almost every state in the Union there is now, and has long been, an agricultural experiment station, working in co-operation with the federal department of agriculture and hand and hand with the farmers of the state to educate him. The stations are equipped with professors, and experts, many of them of the highest authority in the land, vast tracts are under experimental cultivation, they have been planning, working, testing soils and seeds, and fertilizers, to aid the farmer in the exercise of economy and the growing of better crops. The net results of their labors they are constantly disseminating by means of lectures, and correspondence, and bulletins, free, for all who would avail of such—yet the net result after all these years is an average of 30 bushels to the acre for corn

The agriculturale colleges have gone even further than this. They have in many instances not been content to work and lecture and print the results of their labors for the benefit of progressive farmers, they have been militant in their work, have instituted campaigns of education by sending out some of the professors on special trains, right in the heart of farming districts, and giving the farmer heart-to-heart talks, and object lessons in better farming methods; telling him about soils, methods of cultivation, seed selection, inviting them freely to ask questions, to the end that he may become a more enthusiastic worker and raise better crops. Although this has been going on for years and beyond question many have profited by it, yet the average yield for corn the past year was just the same—30 bushels.

Is it possible that the present type of farmer has reached the limit of his capacity to improve? It may be so. At any rate, besides all this there is an agricultural press, of vast proportions throughout the states, working to educate the farmers and keep him posted on everything that may be of help to him in his business. Many farmers take several such publications. Then again, the tools that are available to the farmer for his work are far superior to what they have been in the past, and are improved every year. Is it possible that the farmer is not as a class taking advantage of the best tools for his work?

What is the first thing to be done in the growing of better corn crops? I think, in seed selection. There is nothing startling or original in this, I admit; it is the doctrine that has long been preached, but I would simply add my testimony from the results of my experiments with the hope that it may lead others to try along the same lines. There is nothing difficult about it, there is certainly nothing costly; it amounts to simply a little more thorough and intelligent heart interest in one's labor.

To secure a corn that will yield tenfold what he has been accustomed to getting the farmer must breed for results. He has got to improve the corn in the same way that he would raise the standard of his stock or his flocks. And once he has secured a type of corn that shows increased productiveness, he must try to keep it pure, avoid inbreeding and maintain its stamina, with the same watchfulness and care that all breeding demands.

It does not require a scientific education to grow more and better corn, or better crops of any kind. It does require brains. One of the first things to be done is to get out of the slip-shod ways of working. Corn, especially, is one of the most abused crops of the farm. Because it will grow and give some returns with a lot of neglect—it gets it.

In no one respect is the average farmer more careless than in his choice of seed, and this may be said to be the prime essential. The farmer is plowing, manuring, performing all the operations from planting time to harvest, year after year, and with some of these he takes considerable pride; for instance, I know farmers who are perfect plowmen; they knew it and are proud of their skill, but these same farmers are hide-bound in an old custom of throwing their corn in their crib just as it is husked, and when they want seed in the springtime, they go to the crib and pick out sufficient likely ears from what are left to meet their needs, and let it go at that.

It is an enigma how a man can be so skilled as a workman in many respects, and yet absolutely inert to one of the most vital phases of securing perfection in that work. It needs no argument for it has been demonstrated over and over again that the breeding of plants can be followed with as much certainty as to results, as the breeding of animals. Then why not do it? The only added equipment which nine out of ten require is the exercise of more intelligent care and precision in some of the details.

It seems strange, but it is nevertheless a fact, that most farmers are aware of what may be done in plant breeding, and know the general principles, but they will not wake up to a practice of them in their own interests.

If we are to increase the corn yield we have got to get it in the breed. It is not in the soil, or the fertilizer, or the weather, nor in any other factor, important though each may be. The first essential is to breed up corn for points with the same care given to animals or fowls. Type, quality, stamina, productiveness, etc., must be known, must be sought for and improved with each season. It is not enough to pick out perfect ears or such as may be attractive at harvest time. It is necessary that one shall know the plant that produced the ear, and all the conditions of its growth and environment.

There are many mysteries to be solved in this question of seed selection with the view to breeding up a more productive type of corn. My own experiments in this direction will indicate some of the difficulties to be met with. In husking the corn in the fall of 1908 I came across just one stalk containing two ears. It was the first I had ever met with, though upon inquiry I find that farmers do frequently come across such two-eared stalks, though they never pay any attention to them, but throw them in the crib with the others.

It occurred to me, however, that it would be well to plant from those two ears and endeavor to raise a two-eared type. One ear was of good size and the other about two-thirds as big. Weighing them the large one weighed 14 ounces and the small 9½ ounces. The large ear was an average ear such as every stalk carried. Thus this particular plant gave 9½ ounces more than any other plant. This gain would mean almost a ton more to the acre if the corn could be bred to yield two ears. It would mean even more if the two ears could be made to attain a good size instead of one being large and one small as in this case.

The corn was of a variety called yellow-flint, obtained originally of a near-by farmer. From these two ears I selected 630 kernels, discarding the butts and tips. The field in which this was planted was fall plowed and dressed during the winter with a liberal application of a high quality of stable manure, as I keep such in a cement-bottomed pit. The two-eared seed was planted at one end of the main corn field. It should, of course, have had a separate plot, and it may be that the tendency to revert to one ear was due in part to its contiguity to the ordinary corn.

The 630 kernels made 210 hills. Fourteen failed to come up, probably being eaten by worms or mice. The germination showed very strong vitality. However, of the 616 stalks, all from the two-eared seed, only 136 stalks produced a double ear. About one-fifth.

Another interesting point, showing clearly the tendency to reversion to remote ancestors, is found in the fact that while the two-seed ears were of 12 rows about 75 per cent. of the yield was of one eight-rowed cobs. Although this variety of flint corn will show frequent ears of 12 and 14 rows, it may be considered properly an eight-rowed type of corn. Thus we see that after throwing the sport of a two-eared stalk, there is not sufficient stamina in all the seeds to reproduce like the parent. The corn reverted not only to the one-eared but to the eight-rowed type.

This is one of the mysteries that will have to be solved, no doubt before a highly-productive two-eared type of corn can be raised with the qualities of the parent so fixed that it can be relied upon to maintain a big average yield. It may be due to a weakness of inbreeding.

Some of the ears weighed over a pound each, making over two pounds to the stalk. If this could be averaged for an entire corn field it would yield over ten tons to the acre.

Such may seem an exaggeration or an impossibility, but it so only in comparison with what we have been accustomed to. Even if by judicious selection of two-eared seed each year still the type could not be fixed so as to produce even yields of the maximum amount, yet if it gave an increase of 20 per cent. as it did in my experiment, the return would be a big one for what is involved. It does not imply added cost, in the production, but only a greater care and interest in one's work.

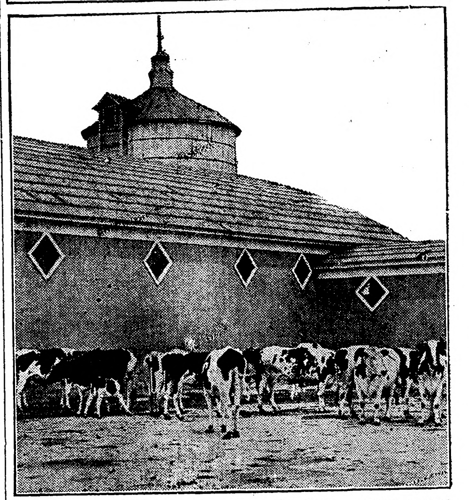
Another thing to be kept in mind in breeding up a type of corn for higher productiveness is that the number of kernels to the ear and their size has an important bearing on the yield of grain.

A corn expert once figured out that if the productiveness of corn could be increased by only one kernel to each ear, on the entire crop it would mean a gain of 50 tons of grain! Even though the figures be not absolute there is no gainsaying that the increase of yield would be a very big amount in the aggregate. The point is made very clearly in the accompanying photographs which show eight, ten and twelve-rowed ears of corn. Each ear was exactly the same in weight, being 11 ounces each. The eight-rowed ear gave seven ounces of grain, and had a cob weighing four ounces, the ten-rowed ear weighed up eight ounces of grain and had a three ounce cob. The twelve-rowed ear gave 8½ ounces of grain. A difference of an ounce and a half to the ear of actual grain is an appreciable gain worth striving for. But that does not mean that such is the limit of the gain to be obtained. It would be quite within reason to obtain tenfold that increase.

The chief requisite to substantial progress in the growing of a more productive corn must be the skill and judgment of the worker. The first essential is no doubt seed selection, but this does not merely mean the picking out of the best looking ears either at harvest time or in the husking. It is necessary that the grower shall watch the corn from the first start of the seed and through the growing.

Vigor, productiveness and early ripening should be noted, not merely in the mind, but in a book, and the stalks should be marked so that they can be identified at any time. My method is to snip out little bits of tin; punch a hole through them at one side and put a bit of thin wire through and twist this loosely about the stalk when marking it. On the tin I scratch a number with a sharp awl. There is not likely to occur any accident that can destroy this tag or erase the figures.

PROFITABLE MANAGEMENT OF DAIRY HERD



Perpetuating the Good Qualities of the Tested Mothers, Making a Herd Much Better Than You Can Buy.

It has become an axiom, with some dairy men, that the best results are obtainable only with the best breeds of animals. But success with such animals implies also the best management; and not every beginner is capable of the skillful handling necessary with high-bred cows. The higher we go in the scale of animal life the more delicate the animal mechanism becomes, and the greater the need of wisdom in the human agency which controls its movements. It is a long time before a baby can care for itself as well as can a bronco colt at one day old. A bronco colt can stand more simple hardship and abuse than can a colt of a standard high-bred trotting mare or a high-clas draft animal; but the bronco will never have the great speed, at the trot, of the standard-bred, nor will it grow large enough to have the power of the drafter. The scrubby native cow can stand more hardship and abuse than a highly-developed dairy cow capable of doing great work, and the latter loses her superior commercial value in unfavorable surroundings and under unfavorable treatment.

It is found, therefore, that success in dairying depends as much on the kind of care and management bestowed on the herd, as upon the breed. Care and management are, for this reason, given the first consideration here. These should include a much greater degree of attention to the comfort of the animals than is ordinarily bestowed. In fact, it can be demonstrated that the nearer we come to applying the Golden Rule to the treatment of the dairy herd, and treating its members as we would like to be treated, the larger will be the satisfaction and rewards of dairying.

These are the touchstones of success. When the cow is comfortable and contented, she responds with a flow of milk far in excess of that which she gives when she has been uncomfortable and irritated.

Everybody knows that in June weather cows give a larger amount of milk than in cold and wintry weather. If we aim to produce, all the rest of the year, in stall and barn, conditions as nearly as possible like those of June—in warmth, light, freedom from flies, etc., with succulent food in the form of silage and roots to replace the June grasses—who shall say that Bossy will not make ample returns in the milk pail?

In nothing have most farmers so sinned against their herds, probably, as in the inadequate shelter provided them against winter's cold and the hot sun of summer. Warm, well-lighted and ventilated stables are essential to a high rate of production. A sanitary barn should have from four to six square feet of window space for each cow kept. Where cows are kept in the stalls much of the time, it is not unreasonable to say that the barn should be light enough for one to read in. Good ventilation is essential; but it should be so arranged that the cows shall not be exposed to a draught. "While warmth without ventilation is conductive to disease, ventilation without heat is a consumer of feed." The rage of temperature in the barn should be kept between 40 and 60 degrees F. In summer, the shades should be pulled down, lest the well-lighted barn become too warm. They will also keep out the flies. It is well to have gunny sacks hung in the doorway, so that, as the cow forces her way through, the flies will be brushed off her back.

Nowhere on the farm is cleanliness more desirable than in the dairy barn. Stalls and calf-pens should be kept free from filth and moisture. Plenty of bedding should be used at all times, and the pens cleaned out frequently. If the calf pen is not a large one, it should be cleaned out every day. In the gutters, it is well to use common slacked lime, or wood ashes, as an absorbent.

Cows should not be kept in "an ice house, a hog pen or a dungeon." A dark, damp and dirty place is very favorable to the growth of bacteria, which may attack the health of the animals. Plenty of sunlight keeps the place dry, purifies the air, and kills bacteria.

When kept in the barn, cows should be brushed daily, not only to keep the dirt and hair from falling into the milk pail, but to keep the pores of the skin open. This makes the cow more comfortable, and it cannot be too often repeated that anything done to add to the comfort of the cow adds to her productiveness.

CAUSE OF THRUSH IN HORSES' FEET

Trouble Due Frequently by Animal Standing in Filthy Stall and too Dry Floors.

(By M. H. REYNOLDS, Veterinarian, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn.)

This trouble is due quite frequently to standing in manure or other filth, which alters the condition of the horn and may be accompanied or followed by infection. Long continued standing on very dry floors may lead directly to this trouble. In some cases thrush seems to be associated with contraction. The frogs in horses' feet need exercise just the same as any other part of the body. When a horse is shod with high heel and toe calks, or the wall is allowed to grow down very long and the horse stands on a board floor without getting frog pressure, the condition of the frog is impaired and it easily becomes subject to infection and disease.

Such cases need a clean, dry stall. The hoof should be properly trimmed; the diseased parts removed as thoroughly as possible; and a strong disinfectant used over the sole of the foot. Any of the coal-tar disinfectants may be used in full strength, or even pure carbolic acid, care being taken that the disinfectant does not run down the heel and burn the skin. After this first strong disinfectant calomel is a very satisfactory treatment for ordinary cases. The calomel can be dusted over the diseased surface and then some thick clay applied over the entire sole of the foot.

VALUE OF SILAGE AND CORN STOVER

Interesting Tests Made at Nebraska Experiment Station in Cattle Feeding

(By H. R. SMITH, Animal Husbandman, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn.)

While at the Nebraska experiment station the writer conducted tests to determine the relative value of silage and shredded corn stover (stalks) for cattle feeding. In order to determine the amount of stover fed each steer, it was necessary to husk the corn from the stalk, and as the cattle were kept in the barn, shredded stover was more convenient although more expensive.

The use of bundle corn, however, would greatly reduce the cost as it can be harvested and shocked as easily as the ears alone can be husked from the stalk and cribbed. During the fall and early winter the use of bundle-corn containing ears might even prove more profitable than the use of silage.

The further fact that this experiment was conducted during the summer months without the use of grass pasture, is evidence that calves can make very satisfactory gains by using corn silage and alfalfa as a substitute for grass.

In sections where enough grass cannot be grown to carry the number of cattle wanted through the year, but where a large tonnage of corn can be grown on a relatively small acreage, the silo will become an important factor for use in summer as well as in winter

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What Will Become of Annie?

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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SPRING had come back to Leadam street. The moist cobblestones had steamed in the new sun all the afternoon; sparrows were sweeping up to the eaves, trailing strings and long straws after them; from the back porches of the flats were loud, awaking, tinny sounds, breaking the long silence. The clank of the cable-cars was borne over the roofs, clearly now in the damp, heavy atmosphere; from somewhere came the jingle of a street piano. Floating down the mild afternoon came the deep, mellow note of some big propeller, loosing her winter moorings at last and rousing to greet the tug that would tow her out of the narrow river. Kelley, the policeman, strolled along the sidewalk, with his hands locked behind him, his nose in the air, sniffing eagerly and pleasurably. He had left off his skirted overcoat, and changed his clumsy cap for his helmet.

Annie had sat at her window all the afternoon, but, as the spring day wore toward its close, she began to realize that only the melancholy, and none of the promise of this first spring day had touched her. She had thrown open the window, to test the quality of the air. Now and then a warm breath came wandering in off the prairies, though when it met the cold, persistent wind from the lake, it hesitated, and timidly turned back. But Annie would not let herself doubt that the spring had come. She knew that in time the prairie wind would woo its way until it would be playing with the waves of the lake itself, the little waves that danced all day, blue and white, in the sunshine. And then the summer would come, and on Sunday afternoons Jimmy would take her out to Lincoln Park and they would have their supper at Fisher's Garden.

Leadam street was dull enough on week days; on Sundays it was wholly mournful.

Once Annie saw a woman, with a shawl over her head and a tin bucket in her hand, go into Englehardt's place, down the street. The woman went in furtively, and brushed hastily through the "Family Entrance," though why could not be told. She went there nearly every hour of every day. Then Annie was left alone. She did not turn inward to the flat; that was too still and lonesome, and it was growing dark now, as the shadows gathered. She heard the strenuous gongs of the cable-cars over in State street, and she could imagine the crowds, gay from their Sunday holiday, that filled them, clinging even to the running-boards. She might have gone out and been with them, as every one else in the street seemed to have done, but she would not for worlds have been away from home when Jimmy came. She heard the jingle of the street piano, too; she wished it would come down that way. She would gladly have emptied her purse for the Dago.

It was not unusual for Annie to be left alone, and she had grown used to it—almost; as used as a woman can—even the wife of a politician. Jimmy has told her that she must not worry at any of his absences; an alderman could never tell what might detain him. She had but a vague notion of the things that might detain an alderman, though she had no doubt of their importance. At times she thought she felt an intimate little charm in the importance that thus reflected itself upon her, but, nevertheless, her heart was never quite easy until she heard Jimmy's step on the stair and his key in the latch, and then—joy came to the little flat, and stayed there, trembling and fearful, until he went away again. She had grown to be so dependent on Jimmy. Ever since she had been graduated from the convent his great, strong personality had stood between her and the world, so that, as her girlhood had merged into womanhood, she had hardly recognized the change, and she remained a girl still, alone but for him; he was her whole life. She had doubted his entrance into politics at first, just as she had doubted his going into the saloon business, though she scarcely understood either in their various significances. Father Daugherty had told her she was a fortunate girl to have Jimmy for a husband, and that had been enough. Her only objection was that politics seemed to keep Jimmy away from home oftener than the old work in the packing-house used to; she had trembled at it at times, and at times had grown a little frightened. His success in politics had pleased her, of course, and made her proud, but it could not have made her prouder of him than she had been. He was all-sufficient for her; no change could make any difference. . . . Without Jimmy, what could she have done? He had never been gone so long before; here it was Sunday evening; he had left at eleven o'clock Saturday morning; there was to be an extra session of the council Saturday night, an unusual thing, and she had not been surprised when she awoke to find that it was Sunday morning—and that Jimmy had not come.

The morning wore away, and she had made all the arrangements for the dinner she would have awaiting him. She had gone about lightly, happily, all the day, singing to herself, the gladness of the new spring in her. But, one by one, all the tasks she could think of were performed, even to drawing the water for his bath and laying out his clean linen. And then, when there was nothing else to do but wait, and nothing with which to beguile her waiting, she had taken her post at the window to watch for his cab.

The day waned, the Sunday drew wearily toward its close, as if it sighed for Monday, and the resumption of active life. The street grew stiller and stiller. She heard the voice of a newsboy, far out of his usual haunts, crying an extra. She could not distinguish the words in which he bawled his tidings, and she thought nothing of it. One of Jimmy's few rules was that she was not to read the papers. But, when the heavy voice was gone, she found that it had had a strange, depressing effect upon her; she longed for Jimmy to come; the day had dragged itself by so slowly, and something of its somberness had stolen into her soul. She sighed, and leaned her chin on her arm; her back was growing tired, and beginning to ache. Then suddenly she heard horses' hoofs and the roll of a carriage in the street. She rose and leaned far out of the window to welcome him. The cab drew up; it stopped; the door opened. But the man who got out was not Jimmy. It was Father Daugherty. She knew him the instant she saw the fuzzy old high hat thrust out of the cab, and caught the greenish sheen of the shabby cassock that stood away from the fringe of white hair on his neck in such an ill-fitting, ill-becoming fashion. The old man did not look up, but tottered across the sidewalk.

Annie gasped, and scarce could move. In a moment more she heard the old steps on the stairs, the steps that for forty years had gone on so many errands for others, kind and merciful errands all of them, though for the most part sad. He was soon beside her, and she looked up into the gentle face that was so full of the woes of humanity. He had driven at once from the hospital in the cab they had sent to fetch him. Jimmy's last words had been:

"What will become of Annie?"

The death of Alderman Jimmy Tiernan at any time would have been a shock. When death came to him by a pistol ball it created what the newspapers, in the columns they were so glad to fill that Monday morning, defined as a profound sensation. This sensation was most profound in two circles in the city, outwardly unconnected, though bound by ties which it was the constant and earnest effort of both to keep secret and unknown.

The city council had had a special session on Saturday night, and had passed the new gas franchise. Alderman Tiernan had had charge of the fight. Malachi Nolan was away, and Baldwin had picked out Tiernan as the most trustworthy and able of those of the gang who were left behind. Jimmy had felt the compliment, and gloried in it. It was the biggest thing that had fallen to him in his political life, and he was determined that he would make all there was to be made out of the opportunity. Not in any base or sordid sense—that is, not wholly so; that would come, of course, but he felt beyond this a joy in his work; the satisfaction of mere success would be his chief reward, the glory and the professional pride he would feel. He relished the fight against the newspapers, against "public opinion," whatever that was; against the element that called itself the "better" element.

He was fully determined that no step should be misplaced; he counted his men over and over again; he checked them off mentally, and it all turned out as he had said. Every one was present, every one voted, and voted "right," when the roll was called; the new gas franchise was granted; Jimmy had delivered the goods.

It was natural that such a glorious victory should be celebrated, and the gang, when it assembled in Jimmy's place, immediately after the session was over, could not restrain its impatience. The boys longed to have the fruits of the day's work; with their wages they could celebrate with glad, care-free hearts. But Jimmy was of a Gaelic cunning. He would not jeopardize the victory at that stage by any indiscretion. He saw at a glance the mood the gang was in. He smiled, as he always smiled—and any one, to see his smile, must have loved him—but he shook his head.

"The drink's in you, boys," he said, "and you can't trust your tongues. You'll have to wait. Monday night you'll be over. Then we'll talk business."

Subconsciously, they still were sober; in a strange dual mentality they saw the safety there was in his decision; and, in the paralysis of will his magnetism worked in them, they loved him the more for it. They remembered that it was just what Malachi would have done. And so, noisy and excited as they were, they applauded his sagacity. Then they gave themselves over unreservedly to their appetites. It was a famous night in the annals of the gang. Jimmy himself joined in the revelry. And in the calm, silent Sunday morning, with the new sunlight of spring glaring in his swollen, aching eyes, he found himself, with a companion, in a Clark street chop house. Just as they were going to order breakfast, a young man came in, with a black look in his eyes. No one saw it then, though they all remembered it afterward. Jimmy greeted him as gayly as he greeted everybody, but the young man did not warm to Jimmy's greeting. There were words, the quick rush of anger to Jimmy's face, a blow, and the pistol shot. At first the newspapers were glad to trace some sinister connection between the franchise fight and the tragedy. Afterward, they said it was only some private grudge. No one dreamed that Jimmy Tiernan had an enemy on earth.

At the hospital, Jimmy opened his eyes, and on his face, grown very white, there was a smile again, the last of his winning smiles. His friends were with him, and they wept, unashamed. Then he rolled his head on his pillow, and spoke of Annie. The calm Sister of Charity pressed her rosary into his hand, and stooped to listen. They had just time to send for Father Daugherty.

Down in the ward, the sadness that had come to Leadam street spread blackly. Many a man, and many a woman, and many a child, cried. The poor had lost a friend, and they would not soon forget him. In the long days of the distant winter they would think of him over and over. Every one in that ward was poor, though the reformers, condescending that way whenever Jimmy was up for re-election, somehow never grasped the real significance of the fact. And it was a somber Monday around the city hall. Jimmy had been a man with a genius for friendship. The gang mourned him in a sadness that had added to it the remorse of a recent sobriety, but their grief, genuine as it was, had in it an evil bitterness their hearts would not have owned. They were restive and troubled. Whenever they got together in little groups, they read consternation in one another's faces; and now and then they cursed the caution they had extolled on Saturday night. Besides these varied effects, Jimmy's death, while it could

"AH, FATHER," SHE SAID, "HE WAS SO, SO GOOD TO ME, ALWAYS—AND SO KIND!"

not create a crisis in the market, nevertheless gave rise to nervous feelings in certain segments of financial circles. It was inevitable that financial and political circles should overlap and intersect each other in this matter, and there were conferences which seemed to reflect a sense of personal resentment at Jimmy for having been murdered so inopportunely. In the end, the financiers were peremptory with Baldwin. He must fix the thing some way. And he assured them that he would give the appointment of the administrator his immediate attention. Already, he said, he had a man in view who would be reasonable and practical. There were suggestions of strong-handed methods, but that was never George R. Baldwin's way. He went out with his air of affability unimpaired. Meanwhile, political and financial circles could only wait and hope.

The excitement of the first few days following the tragedy kept Annie's mind occupied; but, when the funeral was over, and she returned to her little flat, when the neighborly women had at last gone back to their homes and their interrupted duties, and the world to its work, Annie was left to face life alone. She could not adjust herself to the change, and fear and despair added their blackness to her grief. Father Daugherty knew how great a blow Jimmy's death would be to her, and, though he gave what comfort he could, he left her grief to time. He did not belong to the preaching orders. But, as he pondered in his wise old head, he shrewdly guessed that the careless Jimmy would hardly have made provision against anything so far from his thoughts as death; and he perceived that if Annie were to be protected from a future with which she, alone and unaided, would hardly have the capacity to deal, some one must act.

Long ago might Father Daugherty have celebrated his silver jubilee as pastor of St. Patrick's, but he was not the man for celebrations. The parish was one big family to him, and he knew the joys and sorrows, the little hopes and pathetic ambitions of every one in it. The sorrows of his children he bore in his own heart; they had wrought their complex and tragic tale in his face. The joys he left them to taste alone; but he found too much sorrow to have time for joy. During all those years he had given himself unsparingly; if it was all he had to give, it was the most precious thing he could have given—a daily sacrifice that exhausted a temperament keenly sensitive and sympathetic. So he had grown old and white before his time. Many a man had he kept straight when times were hard and the right to work denied him; many a widow had he saved from the wiles of the claim-agent. The corporations and the lawyers hated him.

And so, on Monday morning, the clerks of the probate court had scarcely had time to yawn reluctantly before beginning a new week's work, when Father Daugherty appeared to file Annie's waiver of her own right to be appointed administratrix of the estate of James Tiernan, deceased, with an application for the appointment, instead, of Francis Daugherty as administrator.

"He must keep a set of blanks," whispered one clerk to another.

As Father Daugherty went about his inventory, he saw that the result would be what he had expected. Jimmy had left no estate, no insurance, nothing but the saloon. And that, with Jimmy dead, was nothing, for its value lay all in Jimmy's personality and the importance of his position in politics. The fixtures would hardly pay for the burying of him. When the debts the law prefers had been paid, Annie would have scarce a penny. The world might preserve a respectful and sympathetic attitude during the few exciting days when it was paying its last conventional tributes to the dead man, but it kept itemized accounts meanwhile, and it could not long pretend to have forgotten material things. It would present its bills, and they must be paid. Annie would have hardly a cent to meet them with. And Father Daugherty knew, even if Annie did not know, what the world would do then.

Yet he smiled, though he shook his head, as he thought of the free-handed, indiscriminating generosity that been akin to the improvidence of Jimmy's nature, and now he had but one more duty to perform; the safe in Jimmy's saloon had not been opened. No one, not even the bartender, knew the combination, and Father Daugherty had a locksmith to drill the safe. The gang had attended Jimmy's funeral in black neckties, and had mourned him sincerely, but, now that he was buried, their attitude became the ordinary worldly attitude, with perhaps a little more than the usual aggressiveness in it. They were in a quandary as to the bundle in the new gas franchise, and many conferences with Baldwin had nerved them to desperate expedients. So it was on Baldwin's advice that they determined to be represented at the opening of the safe. Two of the number were detailed to this duty, McQuirk of the Ninth, and Bretzenger of the Twenty-fourth. When they made their demand on Father Daugherty, explaining that they came in their capacity as Jimmy's nearest friends, he assented with a readiness that relieved them both, and delighted Bretzenger, though McQuirk, who knew Father Daugherty better than his colleague did, was fearful and suspicious. Father Daugherty said that he had thought of having witnesses, and they would serve as well as any. It was very kind of them.

The priest and the two aldermen waited in the saloon for two hours while the locksmith drilled away silently. The street door was closed; the crape still hung from the handle that had never gone unlatched so long at a time before, the curtains were drawn, and outside the crowds forever shuffled by on the sidewalk, all oblivious to the little drama of hopes and fears that was unfolding its cross-purposes within. The saloon was dark, and an electric bulb glowed to shed light for the locksmith. The two aldermen puffed their cigars in silence, save for an occasional whisper, one with another. Father Daugherty's gaunt form leaned against the dusty bar strangely out of keeping with such a scene, though the saloons in his parish knew him, especially on Saturday nights, when he conducted little raids of his own, and turned his prisoners over to their wives. Now his weary visage was relaxed in patient waiting. At last the locksmith dropped his tools, and said:

"There!"

The thick steel doors swung out on their noiseless hinges. The two aldermen sprang to the side of the safe. The priest drew near slowly, but his little eyes were turned on the aldermen, and they fell back a pace. Then the priest's long figure sank to a kneeling posture, and he peered into the safe. There was nothing in view. It was strangely empty, for a safe of its monstrous size and mystery, and the tenacity of its combination. He thrust in his hand and fumbled through all its hollow interior, and then he drew forth—a soiled linen collar! It was ludicrous, and for once he laughed, a little laugh. There was not a ledger, not a book.

"He kept no accounts, your riverence," said McQuirk.

"It was just like him," said Father Daugherty. But he kept on with his search. And, when he opened the little drawer of maplewood, he found a parcel, done snugly up in thick brown paper. He tore it open, and there swelled into his sight packages of bank notes almost bursting in their yellow paper straps. The bills were new, and as freshly green as the spring itself; more tempting thus, some way, to the reluctant conscience. The two aldermen bent over the black, stooping figure of the priest, their eyes fixed on the money. There it was at last, the bundle itself, the price of, or a part of the price of the new gas franchise. The priest straightened painfully, and got to his feet. He held the bundle in his thin fingers, and glanced at his witnesses, with a keen and curious eye. They met his gaze, expectant, eager, drawing dry, hot breaths. Involuntarily, they extended their hands. Father Daugherty looked at them, and a little twinkle of amusement showed in the eyes that were wontedly so mild and sad.

"Would you?" he said.

The two aldermen hastily raised their hands, and together, in strange unison, wiped their brows. The room had suddenly grown hot for them, and their brows were wet, though Father Daugherty was cool and composed, as he ever was. Yet they remembered; they could not so easily give up; it was theirs by every right. They could have cursed Jimmy just then for his excessive caution. It was McQuirk's quick mind that thought first.

"Maybe there's writing," he said.

Father Daugherty looked long and thoroughly, running his thin hand deep into pigeon-holes and back into the partitions, until the sleeves of his shabby coat were pushed far up his lean wrist.

"Not a scrap," he said.

"Then, maybe—" But McQuirk drew Bretzenger away, and they went into the darkness that lay thick as dust in the back of the long room. Meanwhile, Father Daugherty searched the safe through and through. He found nothing more. The strong-box had had but one purpose, and it had served it well. Then slowly, painfully, with the clumsy, unaccustomed fingers that had had small chance to count money, he turned the packages over, counting them carefully, wetting his trembling fingers now and then. The man who had drilled the safe stood looking on, with eyes that widened more and more.

"How much is there, Father?" he said, at length. He extended a grimy forefinger hesitatingly, as if to touch the package the priest balanced on his palm. But he did not touch it, any more than if it had been something sacred in that clean, sacerdotal hand.

"Fifty thousand," the priest answered. His voice was a trifle husky.

"Fifty thousand!" the man exclaimed. And then he added, in awe: "Dollars! Doesn't look like that much, does it?"

"No," Father Daugherty answered. He had been a little surprised himself. There was something disappointing in the size of the package. He had never seen so much money before, and its tremendous power, its tremendous power for evil, as he suddenly thought, was concentrated in a compass so small that the mind could but slowly wheel about to the new conception. The locksmith spoke.

"Might I—might I—hold it a second—in my own hand?" he said.

The priest gave the bundle into the hand hardened by so much honest toil. The man held it, heaving it up and down incredulously, testing its weight. Then he gave it back.

"Thanks," he said, and sighed.

The two aldermen had returned from their little conference.

"Your riverence," began McQuirk hesitatingly, "might we have a word with you—in private?" He looked suspiciously at the workman. The priest went with them a little way apart.

"We know about that," McQuirk pointed to the bundle.

"You do, do you?" said the priest sharply.

"Yes, father," Bretzenger said. "It's—it's—well, it belongs to the company, sir."

"What company?"

"Well, you know, the new ga—ah, that is, Mr. Baldwin, the lawyer. You know him?"

"George R.?" asked Father Daugherty.

"Yes, your riverence," said both men hopefully. "It should go back to him."

The priest looked at them, and they caught again that amused expression in his face. It put them ill at ease, and it roused resentment in Bretzenger, who felt that this calm priest could read him too well.

"None of it belongs to you, then, I suppose?" observed Father Daugherty.

"Ah, well—of course," McQuirk urged, and his tone showed that he was trying, in his crude way, to impress the priest with an honest disinterestedness. "Of course, Jimmy was entitled to his piece."

"Sure!" Bretzenger said, swelling with the little virtue he had found to help him.

"But you say it ought to go back to Baldwin, eh?"

"That's what we think, sir," they chimed.

"Well, he can come and identify it," said Father Daugherty. He slowly wrapped the package up, and, unbuttoning his long, rusty coat a little way down from the throat, stuffed the money into an inner pocket. The deed seemed to madden Bretzenger, and he moved a step forward. The two others saw his motion. The priest did not move, but he turned a look on them, and raised his hand, and McQuirk quailed, a superstitious fear in his eyes. He stiffened his arm before Bretzenger, and stayed him. And then the priest stepped quietly to the safe, and pushed its door to with an arm that seemed too weak and frail to stir the heavy steel.

"It looks to me, Michael," he was saying gently, as if addressing McQuirk alone, "like personal property, and, as I'm the administrator, I suppose I'll have to take charge of it. If any beside our dead friend own it, let them come forward and prove their claim, and identify their property in open court."

Father Daugherty reported the whole affair to the probate court, and the judge when the time for filing claims had elapsed, and he had waited for the particular claim he knew would not be presented, ordered a distribution of the property. Then Father Daugherty went to the flat to see Annie, bearing the bundle, the original bundle, the bundle that had bought the new gas franchise. Something of the dramatic quality in the situation had got into the old priest's heart. He knew that Annie would appreciate it all so much better if she could see the fortune, and feel it, and he would let her do so for an instant before he put it away in the safety deposit vaults to await opportunity for its investment.

She looked at it long and long, lying there in the lap of her black gown. She could not grasp the amount, though the old priest, leaning forward, with the enthusiasm of a boy shining once more, after so many years, in his hollow eyes, said over and over:

"Look at it, my child! Feel it! It's fifty thousand dollars! And it's all yours!"

She patted it, tenderly and affectionately, with a soft and reminiscent caress, so that the priest knew that it was not for anything that package of money might hold for her in a material way, then or afterward, but rather for what it gave back for a moment to her desolated heart. And the priest was glad of that, and thereafter silent. He had had doubts. He would feel better when the money had passed out of his hands, and he sometimes questioned whether it would ever do good in any one's hands. But he had a sense of humor, too, a grim sense in this instance, when he thought of certain political and financial circles, even if he did dust his thin hands carefully with his spotless handkerchief when he laid the money down.

Annie's eyes had filled with the ready tears that welled to their sweeping, black lashes, and trembled there as she raised her eyes to him.

"Ah, father," she said, "he was so, so good to me, always—and so kind! And see how thoughtful he was—to leave me all this! Oh, Jimmy, my poor Jimmy!"

And she rocked forward, like an old woman, and wept.

Socrates and Beauty.

All visitors to the museums of Rome become familiar with the busts of Socrates. Who does not recognize at first glance the almost comic face with its turn-up nose and utter absence of the slightest claim to good looks? We cannot help smiling at it and yet when we think of the man, the ugliness of his face becomes pathetic. He worshiped beauty, his life was devoted to teaching how life could be made harmonious in every way and such a nose must, in spite of his philosophy, have been a constant trial to him. His prayer was: "Grant me to be beautiful in the inner man and all I have of outward things to be at peace with those within. May I count the wise man only rich; and may my store of gold be such as none but the good can bear."

He counted material wealth without wealth of spirit a mockery and to have outward beauty without inward beauty was to be an imposter. All the same, to have one's inward beauty so denied by one's face must have been very annoying and our smile at Socrates may well be mixed with a little sympathy.

Have Analyzed Gases.

By the use of a new German instrument, which takes the index of refraction of mixed gases, Haber and Lowe are able to find the amount of carbon dioxide and methane contained in mine gases. The method is also useful in many other cases, such as for benzol vapors in the gas distilled by gas or coke plants, also sulphurous anhydride in the gases coming from pyrites roasting, as well as percentages of ozone in the air. They are also able to check the purity of hydrogen made by the electrolytic process, observe the gases in human breath, and carry out other very useful tests.

We desire to be classified according to our exceptional virtues; we are apt to classify our neighbor according to his exceptional faults.—Henry Bates Diamond.

JOHN LIND IS SAFE IN MEXICO CAPITAL

HOURS OF SUSPENSE IN WASHINGTON BEFORE NEWS IS RECEIVED.

ATTACK HAD BEEN RUMORED

Envoy Will Make Careful Study of the Situation Before U. S. Acts Further—Big Huerta Demonstration.

Washington, Aug. 12.—John Lind, personal representative of President Wilson to investigate the Mexican situation, arrived safely in Mexico City Sunday night, according to a dispatch received at the state department from Charge O'Shaunghnessy of the United States embassy in Mexico City.

News of the safe arrival of Mr. and with his wife and party in the Mexican capital followed several hours of suspense.

Much Uneasiness Felt.

The complete absence of any information of the progress of the party from the time it left Vera Cruz added to the uneasiness which was heightened by vague rumors of attacks on Mr. Lind and his family and associates.

Secretary Bryan remained at his desk until 1:30 a. m. awaiting a report from the embassy at Mexico City. When it finally came it proved to be merely a terse announcement of the arrival of the special envoy, coupled with the announcement that he and his party were safely quartered at the Hotel Lascurain.

With the arrival in Mexico City of Mr. Lind, administration officials declared that no further steps would be taken in carrying out the policy of the United States toward Mexico until Mr. Lind had made a careful study of the general situation there.

Distinct Course of Action.

While the president had mapped out a distinct course of action about which strict secrecy is being maintained, it is known that the instructions to be sent Mr. Lind from time to time will depend largely on developments in the Mexican capital in the next few weeks.

Mr. Lind will make all his recommendations to Charge O'Shaughnessy so that whatever representations are transmitted by the latter to the Huerta government will differ in no way from the notes the American government has hitherto addressed to the defacto authorities in the Mexican capital. Mr. Lind's connection with them, it was stated, would not be apparent.

It was stated authoratively that the American government had no intention of formally calling on President Huerta to resign his office and that any representations made would be to call the attention to earlier promises for a free and constitutional election, pointing out that recognition by the United States must be withheld until such elections take place.

Secretary Daniels announced last night that the cruiser Tacoma had been ordered from Newport, R. I., to the east coast of Mexico to take aboard American citizens desiring to leave the southern republic. Many Americans have found refuge on board the battleships of Rear Admiral Fletcher's squadron but as the battleships can go into only a few of the larger harbors, it was decided to dispatch a vessel of light draft to drop into shallow harbors along the coast.

Senate Supports Wilson.

Further enlightenment as to the errand of Mr. Lind and the policy the president had formed came last night from Senator Bacon, chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations who declared that President Wilson had the hearty support of members of the senate generally, regardless of party lines.

Huerta Watches Demonstration.

Mexico City.—Students and laborers, estimated to number 1,000, paraded the streets of the capital carrying banners as a token of their approval of President Huerta's stand against accepting meditation by the United States.

President Huerta had given his approval to the demonstration and he and the members of his cabinet reviewed the parade from a balcony of the palace. There was no disorder.

Wheelock, N. D., Has Fire.

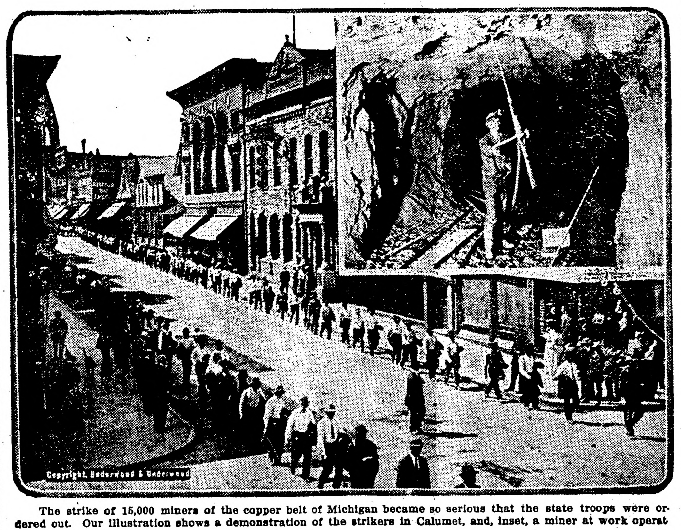
Wheelock, N. D., Aug. 11.—A fire loss of $25,000 was experienced here in the destruction of the Wheelock State bank and two other buildings. The Williston fire department, summoned to the aid of the local fire company, made the trip here in an automobile.

General Jones Dying; War Hero.

Binghampton, N. Y., Aug. 11.—General Edward Jones, one of the few surviving leaders of the Civil war, is dying at his home in this city. General Jones was born June 3, 1828, at Utica, and went from Boston as colonel of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment at the opening of the Civil war. On reaching Washington, President Lincoln shook Colonel Jones' hand at the depot and said:

"If you had not arrived last night we should have been in the hands of the rebels before morning.'

DEMONSTRATION OF STRIKING COPPER MINERS



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The strike of 15,000 miners of the copper belt of Michigan became so serious that the state troops were ordered out. Our illustration shows a demonstration of the strikers in Calumet, and, inset, a miner at work operating one of the drills for which they dmand helpers.

EMBARRASSING TO DEMOCRATS

SENATE MAJORITY CUT BY DEATH TO ONE.

Alabama Governor Urged to Convene Legislature and Appoint Johnston's Successor.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Death Friday of United States Senator Joseph F. Johnston of Alabama, who succumbed to pneumonia at his home here, leaves a vacancy in the senate that is somewhat embarrassing to the Democratic majority on the verge of the completion of the administration tariff reform program and makes necessary an immediate interpretation of provisions of the Seventeenth constitutional amendment, requiring direct election of senators.

The senator's death reducing the working majority in the senate to five by recent desertions from the ranks on account of the sugar schedule, the majority on the tariff bill is reduced to one and leaves the party in a dangerous position should any other emergency arise. In view of this the Democrats of the senate insist that the vacancy must be filled as soon as possible and to this end the governor of Alabama and the legislature of the state will be called upon to act under the terms of the constitutional amendment.

Governor O'Neal of Alabama, realizing the gravity of the situation, directed R. C. Brickell, attorney general of the state, to ask Attorney General McReynolds for an opinion as to the proper method to pursue in selecting Senator Johnston's successor. Attorney General McReynolds declined to discuss the matter, but the course that must be pursued appeared clear to administration leaders in the senate. It was the unanimous conclusion, after an informal conference of senate Democrats, that the Alabama legislature must be called in special session before Governor O'Neal can do anything. The legislature then may authorize him, under the terms of the Seventeenth amendment, to appoint a successor ad interim and it also may provide the machinery for a special election to choose a new senator to serve for the term beginning March 4, 1913.

Several candidates for the appointment, if such a course is decided upon rather than an immediate election, were suggested here, among them Congressmen Richard P. Hobson, Henry D. Clayton and Oscar W. Underwood.

Lincoln's Hottest August Day.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 11.—Friday was the hottest August day ever recorded at the Lincoln bureau and within one degree of the season's record. The temperature rose to 106 degrees at 4 o'clock and remained at this point for an hour. It is the fourth day this month that it has exceeded 100 degrees.

Gunboat Smith Bests Flynn.

New York, Aug. 11.—Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, took a terrible beating here at the hands of "Gunboat" Smith, the latest light in the white hope class. Smith battered Flynn all around the ring, and in the fifth round sent him to the floor several times.

Doesn't Want a Pardon.

Minot, N. D., Aug. 11.—Dr. Thor Moeller, serving a 10-year sentence for manslaughter, does not believe he should accept a pardon, even if offered him. This statement is made by Moeller in a letter to Judge L. J. Palda of Minot, just made public. "I do not seek a pardon," said Dr. Moeller, "I seek vindication. I am guiltless of the crime charged against me." Dr. Moeller was convicted in connection with the death of Miss Gina Lien, of Union, N. D.

GOVERNMENT CROP REPORT IS ISSUED

CORN YIELD ESTIMATED 2,672,000,000 BUSHELS—75.8 PER CENT NORMAL.

CONDITIONS FOR AUGUST 1

Winter Wheat Expected to Run 16.5 Bushels to Acre—Oats Condition 73.7 Per Cent—26 Bushels to the Acre.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The government's August grain report, eagerly awaited because of the reported serious damage to corn from drought and other conditions, was issued Friday afternoon.

Show Conditions August 1.

It shows the condition of the principal crops on Aug. 1 and estimates the yield and production of each as follows:

Corn—Condition, 75.8 per cent of a normal; indicated yield, 25.0 bushels per acre; estimated production, 2,672,000,000 bushels.

Winter Wheat — Preliminary estimate of yield, 16.5; of total production, 511,000,000; quality, 93.7 per cent.

Spring Wheat — Condition, 74.1; yield, 12.5; production, 233,000,000.

All Wheat—Yield, 15.0; production, 74,000,000.

Oats—Condition, 73.7; yield, 26.8; production, 1,028,000,000.

Much More on Farms.

Oats remaining on farms Aug. 1, 103,900,000 bushels, compared with 34,872,000 bushels last year and 67,793,000 bushels in 1911.

Barley—Condition, 74.9; yield, 23.1; production, 168,000,000.

Rye—Acreage, 2,134,000; preliminary estimate of yield, 16.3; of production, 35,000,000; quality, 94.

Buckwheat—Condition, 85.5; acreage, 841,000; yield, 20.1; production, 17,000,000.

White Potatoes — Condition, 78.0; yield, 92.0; production, 339,000,000.

Tobacco — Condition, 78.36; yield, 783.0; production, 896,000,000.

Flax—Condition, 77.4; yield, 8.3; producition, 20,000,000 bushels.

Rice—Condition, 88.76; yield, 33.1; producition, 27,000,000.

Hay—Condition, 81.8; yield, 1.33; acreage, 48,293,000; production, 64,000,000.

Cranks Auto in Gear; Killed.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 11.—R. W. Breckenridge of Omaha was killed when run over by his own automobile. He cranked the machine, which proved to be in gear, and it knocked him down. His wife was in the automobile and stopped the engine, but not in time to save Breckenridge's life.

Famous Austrian Priest Dead.

Khartum, Egyptian Sudan, Aug. 11.—Father Ohrwalder, a famous Austrian missionary priest, who passed 10 years in captivity with the Mahdi, is dead at Omdurman, aged 58 years.

President Is One Dependant.

St. Louis, Aug. 11.—President Woodrow Wilson, the governors of 55 states, W. H. Kreismann, former mayor of this city and five other prominent St. Louisans were made defendants in a suit for $200 filed in a justice court here by Roscoe S. Speckling, a reporter in the circuit court. Speckling alleges that he was employed to report the convention of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway association in Little Rock, Ark., last September and was not paid for his services.

DEPOSIT PLAN IS APPROVED

BANKERS AGREE THAT FEDERAL AID IN HARVEST IS WISE.

Gather for Conference With McAdoo in Washington to Discuss the Placing of Funds.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Secretary McAdoo's plan to deposit an additional $50,000,000 of government funds among the banks in the agricultural sections has met with prompt approval from the bankers in the southern, western and far western states invited to attend the conferences at the Treasury department to confer regarding the distribution of the funds.

The banks of all five far western cities included in the plan have replied they will send representatives to Washington. Out of 19 western cities all but three have sent favorable replies and all of 37 southern cities have been heard from.

Several of the latter, however, said they felt no need of joining in the conference because they felt satisfied they would be fairly treated in the distribution.

More than 75 southern bankers gathered today in the office of Assistant Secretary Williams for the first conference. Secretary McAdoo and E. B. Daskam, chief of the division of public moneys, was present. The conference with western bankers is scheduled next, and that with the far western bankers for Thursday of next week.

A number of cities have sent protests against their not being included in the proposed distribution and some pressure, it is understood, is being brought to bear through representatives in Congress to have Secretary McAdoo revise his list. While no definite announcement of the department's intention has been made, indications are the list will not be altered.

Three additional cities which are to share in the distribution have been made public, but it was explained that they were originally in the list, though not announced with the others. They are Lexington, Ky., Duluth, and Fort Worth, Texas.

DRESS ADDS TEMPTATIONS

Chicago University Professor Urges Young Women to Discourage Sex Suggestion.

Chicago, Aug. 9. — Fashionable gowns were called a menace to city girls by Prof. Allen Hoben in a lecture yesterday at the University of Chicago. He told the divinity students that a woman who dressed stylishly today was bound to be harmful.

"I deem it a grave offense for women to increase the temptations of young men living under the strain of city life," he declared. "They can do a great deal to decrease this sex suggestion."

St. Paul Gets K. of C. for 1914.

Boston, Aug. 9.—After voting by a large majority not to move the headquarters of the order from New Haven, Conn., to Washington, D. C., the Knights of Columbus, in supreme convention, chose St. Paul as their meeting place in 1914 and then adjourned.

Panama Commissioner Quits.

Panama, Aug. 11.—Dr. Leo S. Rowe, one of the Amercan members of the joint American-Panama Land commission, appointed to settle claims against the United States in connection with the construction of the Panama canal, has resigned as commissioner, to take effect as soon as the cases before the commission have been settled. Dr. Rowe will return to the United States in September to resume the professorship of political science at the University of Pennsylvania.

SULZER ISSUES A COMPLETE DENIAL

NEW YORK GOVERNOR SAYS CAMPAIGN MONEY NOT USED TO SPECULATE.

NO ILLEGAL USE OF FUNDS

Declares He Never Heard of Firms Mentioned in Testimony—Probers Prepare Report to Legislature.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 12.—After a long conference with some of his close political advisors, Governor Sulzer has issued a statement denying that he ever used campaign funds for speculative purposes.

He says he never heard of the stock brokerage firms of Fuller and Gray and Boyer and Griswold, alleged transactions with which figure largely in the testimony before the Frawley legislative committee, until these names were brought out before the committees.

Governor Sulzer's Statement.

The statement follows:

"In view of the fact that the Frawley committee is about to make its report of the investigation it has been making, I am advised that it would be unwise for me at this time to make any detailed statement. But having promised the press a statement I make the following brief reply to the matters that I am informed have been brought before such committee:

"I deny I used any campaign contributions for personal use.

"I deny that I speculated in Wall Street, or used any money contributed for campaign purposes to buy stocks either in my own name or otherwise.

"I never had an account with Fuller and Gray or Boyer and Griswold. I never heard of these firms; I do not know the members; and know nothing about the transactions with these firms testified to before the Frawley committee until the alleged transactions were brought to my attention by the committee.

Loan Made Upon Stock.

"The stock matter with Harris and Fuller was not a speculative matter, but a loan made upon stock as collateral which stocks had been acquired and paid for years before my nomination for the office of governor, and from other sources than Harris and Fuller.

"Certain checks given to me for campaign purposes, were deposited to my personal account and thereafter I paid the amount of said checks to my campaign committee.

Report Will Be Short.

"In filing my statement of receipts and disbursements with the secretary of state, I relied upon information furnished me by the persons in immediate charge of my campaign and in whom I had and have the most implicit confidence, and I believe the statement furnished by them to me is accurate and true."

Senator Robert F. Wagner, president pro tempore of the senate, and Speaker A. E. Smith, of the assembly, are at Saratoga. Eugene Lamb Richards, counsel for the Frawley committee, spent the day there also preparing a draft of the report.

Mr. Richards said that the report would be short and would deal principally with the testimony concerning Governor Sulzer's campaign contributions and stock transactions.

In view of the vital importance of the 17 Republican senators, in case the assembly determines to institute impeachment proceedings, it is recalled that early in the regular session that Senator Eaton R. Brown, the Republican leader, intimated broadly that if it could be proved that Mr. Sulzer, during his campaign, bargained with certain labor leaders to support a full railroad crew bill in return for support from the labor organizations, that fact would constitute grounds for impeachment.

The general impression is that, with a majority of more than two-thirds in the assembly, there will be enough Democratic votes in that body to initiate the impeachment proceedings without the aid of the Republicans or Progressives. Seventy-six of the 102 Democratic assemblymen would be sufficient to accomplish that end.

PUEBLO, COL., IS ENDANGERED

Cloudbursts Cause Rivers to Rise and Warnings of Floods to Follow.

Pueblo, Col., Aug. 12.—The visitation to Pueblo and Colorado Springs by cloudbursts has caused warnings to be issued to all residents of the lowlands of the Fountain river, in east and south Pueblo, to move immediately to higher ground. Word reached Pueblo from Pinton, Col., that water in the Fountain river has reached far beyond the danger point.

Riddle Casket of President.

New York, Aug. 12.—Instead of presenting arms when ordered to do so the military escort of the body of Tancrede Auguste, late president of Haiti, aimed their rifles at the casket and riddled it with bullets, according to Marfield Kemp of Lexington, Ind., a young engineer employed by the National railroad of Haiti, who reached here from Port au Prince. The shooting occurred in the Cathedral of St. Mary, Mr. Kemp said, at the conclusion of a funeral service of great solemnity.

DR. A. D. MELVIN

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Dr. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture, has gone to the Argentine republic to investigate slaughter house conditions there because so much beef is now imported from that country. He will also visit Brazil, Uruguay and Paraguay.

TRY TO TAKE ASQUITH'S HOME

MILITANTS FAIL IN THIRD ATTEMPT AT STORMING.

Leader Sylvia Pankhurst Is Arrested in Fight— Police Use Clubs Freely.

London, Aug. 12.—The third attempt of the suffragettes, under the command of Sylvia Pankhurst, to take Premier Asquith's house in Downing street, by storm, failed when the militant leader was captured by a cordon of police, thrown across Whitehall, after a stiff fight in which the officers used their clubs.

The trouble began after a mass meeting held under the auspices of the free speech defense committee, called to demand the unconditioned release of George Ansbury, former socialist member of the house of commons, who was sentenced, July 30, to three months imprisonment for making inflammatory speeches, but was released Aug. 2 under the "cat and mouse act,' while on a hunger strike.

Miss Pankhurst had refused an invitation to address this meeting when informed that she would not be permitted to urge her hearers to march upon Downing street.

Free speech speakers advised the crowd not to attack the premier's residence, but at the close of their meeting Mrs. Pankhurst, true to her promise made last week, mounted the plinth of the Nelson column, and, in fiery words, ordered her sympathizers to follow her.

Hatless, her hair bound close to her head, the young militant leader started down Whitehall, surrounded by women carrying the Women's Social and Political union flag surmounted by a red liberty cap, and proceeded by a flying wedge of dock men and other husky East Siders. The police in Trafalgar Square allowed the procession to leave the square and then fell in behind. The suffragette sympathizers saw the reason for this move when they encountered a battle line of policemen drawn across Whitehall at the Horse Guards.

When Sylvia Pankhurst and five other women and nine men were arrested the mob dispersed.

CHINESE REBELLION FAILURE

U. S. Admiral Says Country Is Far From Being Pacified, However.

Washington, Aug. 12.—General improvement in conditions in the rebellious southern district of China was reported to the Navy department in a cablegram from Rear Admiral Nicholson, commanding the Pacific fleet at Nankin.

"The present uprising," reported Admiral Nicholson, "has met with failure at every point. The country, however, is far from pacified. Kuling is now within the northern lines. Nankin has renounced adhesion to the south, but disorders are threatened here owing to the presence of large numbers of unattached troops formerly with the southern armies. An American steamer was fired on by the southerners at Chenglin, but ample reparation has been made."

Four Hurt in Auto Accident.

St. Cloud, Minn., Aug. 12.—Four persons were injured in an automobile accident near the reformatory in this city when the steering gear of the machine failed to work, causing the car to plunge over an embankment, turn over once and then right itself.

The injured are: Mrs. Edward W. Lynch, Minneapolis, face badly cut; Miss Elinore Armstrong, Bowlus, Minn., neck wrenched; Miss Maude Cullen, Brainerd Minn., badly shaken up. All of the injured were attended to in this city.

All the world looks down on a man who is no such thing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Speech may sometimes be enigmatic, but silence keeps more people guessing.

Burning Question.

Knicker—Experience is the best teacher.

Bocker—Is she married?—New York Sun.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Happy Man.

He—They say Sally Simpson is married—at last.

She—Who's the happy man?

He—Her father, of course.—Judge.

His Kind.

Mr. Undersize—I wish I could have known you in my salad days.

Miss Pert—I don't. I never cared for shrimp salad.—Judge.

Always a Kick.

"Had a guest once," remarked the landlord of a summer hotel, "who was satisfied with the meals, the rooms, the rates, the scenery, and the temperature."

"Then he had no complaint to make?"

"Yes, he had. The sunsets were not up to his expectations."

Too Candid an Agreement.

"Lovers are prone to self-depreciation," said he tenderly, as they sat looking at the stars. "I do not understand what you see in me that you love so much."

"That's what everybody says," gurgled the ingenuous maiden.

Then the silence became so deep that you could hear the stars twinkling.

WOMAN TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windom, Kansas.—"I had a displacement which caused bladder trouble and I was so miserable I didn't know what to do. I suffered from bearing down pains, my eyes hurt me, I was nervous, dizzy and irregular and had female weakness. I spent money on doctors but got worse all the time.

"A friend told me about the Pinkham remedies and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured. I cannot praise your remedies enough for I know I never would have been well if I had not taken it."—Miss MARY A. HORNER, Route No. 2, Box 41, Windom, Kansas.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.

Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 33-1913.

State News of General Interest

CAMERA SPREADING FARMING GOSPEL

PICTURES AID AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT OF MINNESOTA, SAY EXPERTS.

TO BE USED IN ALL COUNTIES

County Agent's Films Depicting Work of West Central Section of State a Feature of Conference at Morris.

Morris.—The success of the camera in spreading the gospel of better agriculture among the farmers in the West Central Minnesota Development association was demonstrated so convincingly at the meeting at the Morris school of agriculture of county agents and officers of the association that pictures are to be universally used in all the counties hereafter. Such at least was the opinion of every one attending when A. L. Norling, agent in Grant county, showed a remarkable series of lantern slides of agricultural scenes taken in his county.

Federal Expert Present.

Among those present was J. C. McDowell, of the United States department of agriculture, in charge of county agents in twelve states in the middle and northern part of the country. Of the 140 county agents in the United States, he has supervision of 100.

Mr. McDowell said that Minnesota and North Dakota led all the states in the union in the number of counties organized to promote better farming. Missouri and Michigan follow closely.

Several Counties Organized.

Ten Minnesota counties have agents and five others have organized. The five are looking for agents. Two appointments announced by Professor Wilson were William Underwood, graduate of the Minnesota agricultural college, to Lac Qui Parle county, and Benjamin A. Gray, a prominent potato farmer from Osseo, Minn., to Norman county.

WINTON MAYOR RAISES "LID"

Closes Town Tight One Sunday Just to Show People What It Would Be Like.

Winton.—After a week's enforcement of the blue laws, Mayor Stein, Sunday, allowed a wide-open town, with the exception of the saloons. This sudden change was brought about owing to complaints of the citizens who bitterly opposed the closing of candy stores and livery barns because of the newly made ordinance. Others ridiculed the law and mayor.

Hereafter all harmless establishments, such as candy stores, will be open. Pool rooms and billiard halls will also remain open. Cows and horses will have the liberty of being at large. Mayor Stein when questioned as to his motive, stated that he simply "was rigid on one Sunday to show the people what the town would be like if everything was closed."

ROBBERS SECURE RARE COINS

Collection of Lifetime, Belonging to Rochester Fire Chief, and Valued at $10,000.

Rochester.—A rare collection of coins valued at over $10,000 belonging to Fire Chief John Boylhart of this city, was stolen in a daring midnight robbery here Tuesday night, when thieves entered the cigar store of Paul Schole. Nothing but the case of coins was taken, the case being found later near the Cole mill.

The coin collection represented the life work of Mr. Boylhart and contained many rare pieces that cannot be replaced, one coin being dated 2,000 years before Christ.

The theft was not reported before morning and no clue has been found to the robbers.

Hog Cholera Epidemic Reported.

Winona.—Hog cholera has broken out at Minnesota City in a slightly epidemic form and the assistance of State Veterinarian Dickinson, of St. Paul, has been secured to help local inspector Archibald stamp out the disease. Quarantine has been established in three instances and will be extended still further if necessary. This is the first epidemic of the kind experienced here in many years.

Post Office Employe is Accused.

Bemidji.—Edward Gould, for several years a trusted employe of the postoffice in this town, was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Tufts of Crookston on the charge of embezzlement, it being claimed he opened a registered letter in the local postoffice and took the money. He was arraigned before United States Marshal Simmons and his bail placed at $2,500, pending a preliminary hearing. Gould worked nights, and it is claimed that he had been rifling letters.

MINNESOTANS BEGAN FIGHT

Express Rate Investigation That Resulted in Sweeping Cut Started in This State.

Minneapolis.—The sweeping reduction in express rates just ordered by the Inter-state Commerce Commission is the outcome of proceedings against the express companies begun in 1909 by three citizens of Minnesota; Geo. S. Loftus, Congressman James Manahan, and State Senator B. E. Sundberg, of Kennedy.

Acting as attorney for Loftus and Sundberg, Manahan filed suits against the leading express companies charging that the companies maintained excessively high rates and that there was no competition among the large companies. The hearings held in St. Paul and later in New York brought out evidence on which the Inter-state Commerce Commission last year ordered an average reduction of fifteen per cent in express rates. Continuing the investigation along the same lines the commission finally ordered the cut just announced.

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James Manahan, Congressman

The reduction will mean a saving to the people of from $50,000,000 to $75,000,000 annually.

HAIL DAMAGE VERY GREAT

Anoka Swept by Heavy Storm—Crops Are Practically Destroyed and Other Damage Done.

Anoka.—Anoka and vicinity Thursday night was visited by a heavy hail and electrical storm. Meager reports from the surrounding country in Hennepin and Anoka counties indicate that the hail swept a strip one and one-half miles wide and several miles long. In some districts crops were almost totally destroyed, corn being battered down, small grain crushed into the ground, trees stripped of their leaves, vegetable gardens ruined and many small buildings destroyed by the force of the storm.

Many windows were broken by the hail, which left the ground covered so deeply with hailstones that it resembled a fall of snow in winter.

INSANE; HOLDS TOWN AT BAY

Ambushes Self in Barber Shop Basement and Routed Only After Fierce Battle.

Anoka.—A man now generally supposed to be insane ambushed himself in the cellar of Horace Hupschin's barber shop in the center of this village and for nearly seven hours held the entire town at bay.

He was captured only after he had wounded John Haley, chief of police, and after the fire department, playing six streams of water into the cellar, had tried unsuccessfully to drown him out. A combination of burning ammonia and oil of mustard finally "smoked' him into a stairway leading to the basement, when the police, assisted by citizens, finally overpowered him.

Le Sueur Progressive Club.

Le Sueur.—David Hinshaw, of New York, national organizer of the Progressive party, met several Le Sueur Progressives at lunch here and discussed matters of importance to the party. A Progressive club was formed, with Ora J. Parker as president, and Herman Weckworth as secretary, and an effort will be made to fully organize the county.

New Minnesota Interurban Line.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota Central Railway Company, which will be commonly known as the "Central Interurban," has been incorporated in Maine with $1,000,000 capital stock and will begin work immediately upon the construction of a line of road from Minneapolis to St. Cloud, Minn., with a plan for eventual continuation to the Cuyuna range and Mille Lacs. Petrie & Smith, grading contractors, of Osseo, have closed the contract for the grading of the line from Robbinsdale to Champlin.

SCHOOLS OF COUNTY UNITE

Rochester and Three Rural Institutions Associate in Providing Industrial Education.

Rochester.—Three rural schools of Olmsted county have become associated with the Rochester schools under the Putnam act, the final action being taken at a meeting of the Rochester board of education, when it was voted to accept the districts as associate schools, the new district becoming known as the Central school district of Olmsted county. A meeting of the officers of the three districts was also held at which it was voted to levy the two-mill tax which goes to the Rochester school fund.

Under the Putnam act one member of each district will have the privilege of attending the regular meetings of the Rochester board of education, having a voice in all matters pertaining to industrial education. Superintendent H. A. Johnson will have supervision of the courses of study and the Rochester school will provide each district with agricultural training.

Each district will be allowed to send its students to the city schools without tuition, and it is possible that one district will close the country school entirely. The city receives $150 from each district, which is paid by the state, as well as the additional two-mill tax.

BLACK AND YELLOW ROAD DAY

Southern Minnesota Development League Sets Aside Day for Designating Highway.

Tracy.—The Southern Minnesota Better Development league set aside Friday, Aug. 8, as a day for marking the black and yellow trail, which extends from Chicago to the Yellowstone park and passes through St. Charles, Rochester, Owatonna, Waseca, Mankato, New Ulm, Sleepy Eye, Springfield, Lamberton, Tracy, Balaton, Tyler, Lake Benton, entering South Dakota at Elkton.

An official party made the run over this trail from Chicago to the Yellowstone park, leaving Chicago Aug. 12.

In the party there were some of the best known good roads advocates in the Northwest, who will make a series of addresses on the advantages of the black and yellow trail as a section of a national highway.

Arrangements were made by the various towns and cities along the route to extend to them a most hearty welcome.

DOG SAVES TWO CHILDREN

Attacks Stray Panther and Gives Up Life While Little Tots Flee.

Red Lake Falls.—Ridicule of the leopard story which has been circulated in this vicinity came near being turned to tragedy here when a large animal of the panther species appeared at the farm home of a Mr. Wagemann, living near this city, and started toward his two children, who were playing in the yard.

The children owe their lives to the courage and sagacity of the family dog a Scotch collie, which charged the animal and diverted its attention until the children reached the house. The dog was literally torn to pieces in the battle with the beast. Mrs. Wagemann said it all happened so quickly that she could not tell what kind of animal it was, except that it looked like a tiger. After it had killed the dog it escaped into the corn field and was gone.

Business Men Buy Paper.

Mantorville.—The Mantorville Express, edited by H. A. Smith for the last thirty years, has been sold to an organization of the business men of the village. Professor L. F. Knowles, for the last three years teacher of manual training in the schools here, will be managing editor. He plans to make the paper an adjunct of the manual training department of the schools. Editor Smith was forced by ill health to retire from active newspaper work and will leave next week with his wife and daughter for Enumclaw Wash.

Murder Mystery Is Baffling.

St. Paul, Aug. 9.—Additional light was thrown upon the mysterious murder of Fred Kvamme of Lead, S. D., in the St. Paul Northern Pacific railroad yards Wednesday night by the discovery of the whereabouts of the missing brother, Benjamin; but the police have been unable to determine a motive for the crime, and so far have been baffled in their efforts to find the slayer. Detectives discovered that the two young men had prepared to leave for Fargo, N. D., to get work in the harvest fields.

Aged Rescuer Burns to Death.

Fergus Falls.—Mrs. Phoebe Sterns, an aged woman living about twenty miles southwest of this city, was burned to death. She was making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Sn[illegible]r, and they were burning some corncobs in the kitchen stove. A granddaughter, 9 years of age, was standing near when a spark struck out from the stove and set fire to the child's clothing. Mrs. Sterns hurried to her assistance and succeeded in putting out the fire, but her own clothing caught while she was doing so.

GOOD RESULT OF SUGGESTION

Chance Phrases and Ideas That Have Been Utilized and Found to Have Real Value.

Richard Mansfield told me that when he was a lad in London he often nearly starved. There was a certain bakeshop where he would go and feast upon the odors coming from the door. The boyhood notion gave him the idea of putting those lines in his play, "Beau Brummel," about "dining on the names of things"—a suggestion be used with powerful dramatic effect.

This idea of sugestion has done many a good deed. About ninety years ago a thirsty man walked up Wall street—I understand the habit of getting a thirst no longer prevails there, or maybe it is only the manner of allaying it—and pumped a tincup full of water from his own well. "Not so good as I used to get from my father's well," or something to that effect he remarked to his wife. "A pretty idea for a song," said she, and so he sat down and in an hour wrote "The Old Oaken Bucket."—Philadelphia Ledger.

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gorden, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

New Name for Bungalow.

A carpenter contractor had been figuring on a small house for a prosperous European-American workman in an outlying district. "Come up to my office," he said to the prospective patron, "and we will look over some plans in a book I have." The young man came to the office and spent some time looking over the plans with the contractor, who finally inquired: "Have you thought anything about the kind of a place you wish to build? What do you think of a nice cottage?"

"I do' know," replied the young man, "but I think maybe we lika have nice bunghole."—Youngstown Telegram.

Summer Clothes.

Mildred Lawson, a pretty American dancing girl, made her debut in London last month, and the English critics, while admiring her dances, complained a good deal about the scantiness of her costumes. Miss Lawson sent some of these English criticisms to a New York agent the other day, and in a letter accompanying them she said: "You'll notice that they kick a lot about my dresses. But what's the use, say I—what's the use of making such a fuss about nothing, or almost nothing?"

Parcel Post.

"Is a bulldog mailable?"

"Yes; but not in this mail. Cats and pigs go in this mail."

His Views.

Wife—There is finish in that architect's work on our new house.

Husband—Sure there is, but it's my finish.—Baltimore American.

Could Afford It Now.

"Why have you cut that lady who has just passed? Yesterday you were most cordial towards her."

"That is my dressmaker, and I paid her bill this morning."

Fatal Day Was Near.

"Charles seems to be very exacting," said a fond mamma to the dear girl who was dressing for the wedding.

"Never mind, mamma," said she sweetly, "they are his last wishes."—Lippincott's.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Knew What to Expect.

Husband (at 11 p. m.)—Well, good night, you fellows. I am going home to a vegetarian supper."

"What do you mean by that?" asked one of the company.

"Well, my wife said that if I was not at home by ten o'clock she would give me beans."—Stray Stories.

He Guessed He Knew.

One of the keepers of the bird-house in Bronx park has a nature story to tell. There came to the park a public school teacher and a class of children. They stood by the great open air cage One of the birds was a goose.

"Now, children," the teacher asked, "what is the male of the goose called?"

After a full half-minute, a boy of Scotch ancestry ventured to answer: "I think I know, teacher; he's a mongoose."—New York Evening Post.

Exact Statement.

Some one has said that the man who laughs is the man who is secure in superior information, wisdom, wit or sophistry. The naivete of the Sudani supplies plenty of food for this kind of laughter.

There is the story of a telegraph clerk in an outlying district of the White Nile who, finding the desolation upon his nerves, telegraphed to headquarters: "Cannot stay here; am in danger of life; and surrounded by lions, elephants and wolves."

The hard-hearted operator at the other end wired back: "There are no wolves in the Suran."

He received a second wire: "Referring my wire 16th, cancel wolves."—Youth's Companion.

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. Try them served l'ke this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together. Arrange on plate, serve garnished with parsley sprays.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Vienna Style Sausage
Libby's Wafer Sliced Dried Beef

Just as Easy!

Preserving is now a pleasure — thanks to Parowax! For fruits, vegetable, jellies, catsup and chow-chow, when sealed with Parowax, indefinitely retain their natural flavor. And their sealing is as simple as can be.

Dip the tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Result—a perfect air-tight, mould-proof seal.

It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as it is easy. Not even paper covers need be used.

Parowax

is pure, refined paraffine—tasteless and odorless. It has many valued household uses. In the laundry, for instance, it is invaluable. In the wash boiler, it cleans and whitens clothes. A bit of Parowax in the starch imparts a beautiful finish in the ironing. Parowax cannot injure the most delicate of fabrics or colors.

Remember to order from your dealer today.

Preserve and Jelly Recipes by Mrs. Rorer

A collection of prized recipes by this celebrated culinary expert cheerfully sent upon request.

Standard Oil Company (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) CHICAGO, ILL.

(138)

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Thief River Falls Commercial Club last week banqueted Representative D. P. O'Neill. The people of his entire district owe Dan more than one banquet and we are pleased to note that some of them believe in showing their appreciation while he is still with them.

In 1908 Senator B. E. Sundberg of Kennedy, Kittson County, brought suit against the American Express company for charging too much for express transportation. He spent $4,000 of his own money in fighting his case against the express corporations. He won his case, and as a further effect of his suit the interstate commerce commission has this week ordered reductions in express rates which will cost the companies fully $26,000,000 a year.—Roseau Region.

Gov. Eberhart says he will sure call an extra session of the legislature to enact a public utility law. The governor wants the assurance of the members that no other measures will be considered and it has been announced that the governor will veto any such bills. The governor is a candidate for re-election and is not only a lucky man but a good politician. Should the legislature convene in extra session, it is easy to see that the governor will be put in the hole and his political aspirations killed if possible. Yes, we dont think the governor will call an extra session of the law makers.—Roseau Times.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 809.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on August 9th, 1913.
Date of call by Supt., Aug. 12, 1914.
Date of report by Bank, Aug. 13, 1913.

RESOURCES.		
Loans and Discounts		$60,000 45
Overdrafts		125 51
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		2,522 89
Due from Banks	4,360 06	
Cash on Hand (items below)	1,013 58	
Currency	678	
Gold	155	
Silver	111 75	
Other	68 83	
Total Cash Assets	5,374 24	5,374 24
Paid out for expenses, etc., in excess of earnings		452 21
Total		$68,475 32
LIABILITIES.		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		1,000 00
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		10,000 00
Notes rediscounted		500 00
Deposits subject to check	24,395 54	
Cashier's Checks	370 59	
Total Immediate liabilities	24,766 13	
Time Certificates	22,209 19	
Total Deposits		46,975 32
Total		$68,475 32

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. Docken, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President.
B. DOCKEN, Cashier.

Correct Attest; R. REIERSON,
[Two] Directors. C. H. GUNHEIM,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of August, 1913.

[SEAL] —Nils Engebretsen, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that James Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 17, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07322, for Lots 6, 7, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., and E½ SE¼, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles J. Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Township 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimont names as witnesses; Adolph Jensen, Christian P. Nelson, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Lots of Them.

Gerald—I have my faults. Geraldine—What a group picture they would make!—New York Press.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 9570, Serial No. 03897 for Lot 2, Sec. 9, and NW¼ SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 Section 10, Township 155 N. Range 42 W, 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior;
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06013, for NW ¼, Section 34, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota; Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Anthon Johnsen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 1st, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06821, for Lots 2, 3, NE ¼ SW¼, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peder Rosan, Isak Ostlund, George Olsen, Oscar Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Order Limiting Time to File Claims and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of Gunhild Bagne, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Gunhilda Bagne, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day having been granted to John Ellingson, of Germantown, in said County,

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to three months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday, the 6th day of October, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Warren in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Northern Light" published at Holt in said county.

Dated July 5th, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge of Probate.

Joy and Sorrow.

Joy's recollection is no longer joy while sorrow's memory is sorrow still.—Byron.

SHUT OUT DREADFUL SIGHT

Young Bride Fled From Scene Where Loved Husband Wrestled With His Heavy Burden.

She opened the door of his dressing room timidly, for the sounds had startled her. What she saw there froze the blood in all her veins and most of her arteries. They had had a slight quarrel at supper. She had thoughtlessly made the tea in the half-filled coffee pot, but nothing so serious as to drive him to end his life—slowly, and with anguished sounds, he was choking himself!

"Hippocrene!" she shrieked, "Desist! I apologize."

"Go 'way!" he gurgled with rolling eyes. He twisted the inexorable band tighter, tighter, tighter, tighter.

"Hippocrene, stop. Stop, for my sake!" she pleaded. "We have been married four days and if you commit suicide right away like this the shock may be too much for mother. Besides, she may blame it on me!"

"Go 'way," he gurgled hoarsely, and tottered, reeled and still his strong fingers were at their work of self-destruction.

"Hippocrene!" she besought once more. "We haven't saved enough money to pay a respectable undertaker's bill."

"You're right!" he gasped. "But, dodgast it all, I got this blamed collar on once before and by Genedick, I'll do it again!"

She put her hand over her eyes and left the room as he recommenced.

ETHEREAL SPACE NOT EMPTY

Flammarion, Noted French Astronomer, Points Out Error in Belief of Scientists.

"It is logical to suppose," writes Astronomer Flammarion, "that interstellar space is a haven for the emanations of the stars. It is into these celestial fields that the atmosphere of the moon has gradually escaped our satellite by reason of its feeble mass not being able to keep it. It is also to these ethereal regions that have fled the lightest gases of our aerial ocean, such as hydrogen and helium, which the earth in its progressive evolutions has not been able to retain and of which a certain quantity still floats today in the upper strata of the atmosphere a hundred kilometers or so above the ground, where they very probably form the basis of the chemical constitution of the aerial fluid in these elevated regions. This ethereal space which science has so long considered as pre-eminently the type of a vacuum, now presents itself to us as full of unknown substances, which have perhaps an important influence in the evolution of the universe."

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05113, for SW¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 25th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 2, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Theodor A Tobiason, of Holt, Minn., who, on May 16th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07981, for S½ SE¼, SE¼ SW¼, Lot 4, Section 31, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Engebret Moe, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Marshall Gehrke of Holt, Minn., who, on March 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07508, for Lots 3, 4, 5, SE¼ NW¼ Sec. 6, Township 155, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U.S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Theodore A. Tobiason, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

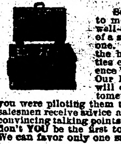
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

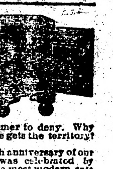
CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1913. NO. 4

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.38
Wheat	.79
Barley d	.51
Oats	.34
Rye	.52
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

Martin T. Strom went to Thief River Falls yesterday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Mrs. Martin Jarshaw went down to Thief River Falls on Wednesday.

Ole Davidson has purchased a new threshing separator which arrived the first of the week.

Why not pay your subscription for another year now, if your subscription has about run out? Please look it up on your last receipt.

Sunday school will be held in the Holt church on September 7th at 2 in the afternoon.

FOR SALE—A Number of young pigs, first class breed. Oscar Hanson, Holt, Minn. (adv)

John Wentzler and wife came in from Thief Lake Tuesday and went to Dakota to work during threshing.

Clarance Larson came in from Golden Valley yesterday and made a business trip down to Thief River Falls.

OXEN FOR SALE—Good team for sale reasonable, or will trade for young heifers. J. M. JAHR, section 35, East Valley township.

G. F. Wood arrived from Minneapolis Wednesday and went out to cook on Dredge No. 2 for the Northwestern Drainage Co.

The **Continental Insurance Co.** has an unexcelled record for **paying** all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

Oscar and Carl Knutson and Thorwald Kolden left Tuesday morning for Park River N. D., where they intend to spend the threshing season.

A Tornado policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. LATTA.

Oscar Jacobson and a crew of men arrived Wednesday to put in a number of new bridges in the Mud Lake region for the Continental Bridge Co.

Rev. Martin T. Strom will hold services Sunday at the Andrew Eckstrom place, five miles northeast of Holt, at 3 o'clock p. m. All welcome.

The editor intends to spend a few days of the next couple of weeks putting up hay on the farm. Leave your orders or money with D. Payne at lumber yard.

Quite a number of our local subscribers have their subscribtions expiring about this time and we will deeply appreciate prompt renewals as we need money with which to pay our own debts.

Albert Mattson left yesterday for McIntosh where he may remain and run a threshing engine during the fall. He will return later and take up his old position in Carl Newton machine shop.

While at Thief River Falls last week Tom Severson bought an automobile which he learned to run and drove home the same day. It will come in handy during the plowing and threshing work this fall.

Albert Jahr and Ole Larson, two of the settlers in the neighborhood of the Green Stump Lake, bought and took home new binders during the last few days. Which goes to that the country is being developed some.

Word was received here from Middl River Wednesday to the effect that a prominent resident of that burg tried to commit suicide by the rope method that morning. We were not informed as to the man's name, but it was stated that he has been engaged in the restaurant business and that his rash act was the result of family troubles and booze.

IN DOUBT.

She—Do you intend to go abroad on your wedding trip when you get married?

He—I certainly do if I succeed in marrying the right girl.—Puck.

HER ATTITUDE.

Mrs. Jipes (looking at proofs of her latest photograph)—I won't stand for any such portrait as that.

Mr. Jipes—O, I think I would con eat for it.

12 Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Sleep and Health

Your Doctor will tell You to keep your bedroom cool and use plenty of Good, Warm Covers while you sleep.

While You're Awake

Be Wide-awake and see our Great, Stock of New Blankets and Bedding before you buy. We have blankets at all prices from 60 Cents up to $6, and Comforts and Covers at a similar variety of prices. We have the right kind of goods and our prices will Save You Money.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

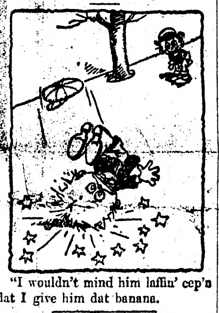
Two Reported Killed in Storm at Greenbush

A destructive storm of wind, rain and some hail swept through Roseau County Wednesday evening and two people are reported as having been killed near Greenbush, while about twenty are said to have been injured. Telegraph and telephone lines are badly damaged and detailed reports are not available. The damage was mostly caused by the cyclonic wind, which seem to have swept from west of Greenbush through Roseau and Badger. Many farm buildings were demolished, and heavy loss of crops and live stock is reported. A church and numerous other buildings at Roseau are said to have been destroyed, and Badger seems to have suffered to about an equal extent.

Spooner and Beaudette were visited by a fierce storm on Tuesday night, and a lot of damage was done to property but no lives were lost.

Protect yourself against loss by fire, lightning or windstorm with a policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** CHAS. W. LATTA, Agent, Holt, Minn.

INGRATITUDE



"I wouldn't mind him laffin' cep'n dat I give him dat banana.

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS.

When nine-year-old Teddy displayed the shining new quarter which Mr. Brown had given him down at the corner store, mother very naturally asked if her little boy had said, "Thank you," to father's friend.

No answer.

"Surely you thanked Mr. Brown," she persisted.

Still no answer. Trouble showed on the little face.

"Teddy, listen. You ought to have said, 'Thank you, sir.' Did you?"

No answer yet.

"Come here, dear little son. Tell mamma, now. Did you thank Mr. Brown for the quarter?"

"I told him, 'Thank you,' an' he said not to mention it, an' I tried not to."

INCREDIBLE.

"Now a man has decided that pretzels are not food."

"You don't mean to tell me that anyone ever thought they were food!"

AS USUAL.

"How do you like this chowder, Mr. Starboarder?" asked the landlady.

"It is cold, but not clammy," replied Mr. Starboarder.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
August 18, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sam Skramstad, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on November 7th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. [illegible] for E½ SW¼, W½ SE¼ Section 28, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the [illegible] day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Charles Evenson, Oscar Evenson, Ole Peterson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

FIRE PROTECTION ....FOR $1.00

WE HAVE Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent in our absolute Fire Proof Vault. A box of sufficient size to hold a large number of papers und documents may be rented for $1.00 per year.

IF YOU keep your personal papers of value in a safe deposit box in our fire proof vault, you can KNOW they are safe, not only from fire, but also from THEFT or LOSS.

Holt State Bank

$25,000.00 to loan on First Mortgages in Real Estate.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 17, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Allan Adolphson of Holt, Minn., who, on May 31st, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. [illegible] for Lots 9, 10, 15, 16, Section 1, Township 157 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nick Baker, Walter Adolphson, Olaf Mickelson, Ole Garthus, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

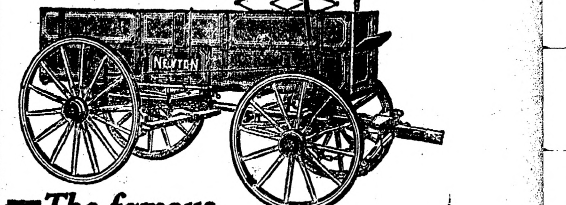
(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone: Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.



The famous

NEWTON

IF you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HARRY K. THAW ELUDES KEEPERS AT MATTEAWAN

WAITING AUTOMOBILES RUSH HIM AWAY—BELIEVED HE REACHED COAST AND GOT ABOARD A YACHT.

REWARD OF $500 IS OFFERRED FOR CAPTURE

Guard Placed Under Arrest—Rigid Investigation is Begun—Wife Fears That Husband May Carry Out Alleged Threats on Life.

HARRY K. THAW

* The New York state hospital for the criminal insane at Matteawan housed Thaw not as a murderer, but as an insane person.

* The jury which sent him there acquitted him of the murder of Stanford White on the same grounds as caused his incarceration in the hospital for the criminal insane—that of insanity. Hence he could not be taken back to New York on the murder charge.

* He could not, therefore, be arrested in any other state for extradition, the hospital authorities assert, as he is charged with no crime.

Matteawan, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Harry Kendall Thaw, the slayer of Stanford White, escaped from the hospital for the criminally insane here at 7:45 o'clock Sunday morning. A dart for liberty through an open gate, a dash into the open door of a powerful automobile that stood on the outside, and a flight like a rocket for the Connecticut state line, 30 miles away, accomplished his escape.

The hospital authorities feel certain he is outside the state. Once beyond its boundaries, Thaw is free. Only perhaps years of litigation can bring him back and then only in one event—that he be adjudged insane in the state into which he fled.

Names of Confederates.

Five confederates manned the car in which Thaw escaped and a big black limousine which trailed it past the asylum gate. The police have the names under which they registered at a local hotel Friday night and are seeking them. The hospital authorities believe Thaw has fled to the shore of Long Island sound and boarded a yacht waiting, with steam up, to rush him to Europe.

A reward of $500 for Thaw's apprehension has been offered by Dr. R. F. C. Kieb, superintendent of the asylum. Howard H. Barnum, the attendant at the gate, past whom Thaw fled in his break for freedom, is under arrest and other arrests are expected to follow in the rigid investigation begun by Dr. Kieb.

The shades were drawn in the dormitories and the inmates were asleep when Thaw left his room. He was fully dressed. The milk man's cart was rumbling on the road outside as he walked through the storeroom and into the outer court yard of the grounds.

Passes Lone Gatemen.

Barnum, sole attendant at the road gate, was pacing back and forth when Thaw closed the store room door behind him, and apparently did not rising.
grasp the significance of Thaw's early

Long years of residence at the asylum and repeated declarations by Thaw that he would never attempt to obtain his freedom except by legal means had established his status as a "trusty."

There was little out of the ordinary in his appearance, even at so early an hour, in the courtyard, and if Barnum saw him—as to this no one, save the hospital authorities, can say and they refuse to talk—he raised no question.

A six-cylinder touring car of 60 horsepower, followed by a limousine, also black, loafed lazily along the road as the milkman drew near the gate.

Awaits His Chance.

Thaw, standing a few feet away, apparently unconcerned, waited till Barnum onlocked the gate and swung it wide to let the milkman enter. At the same moment the two cars drew up on the further side of the road, opposite the gate, and stood still, their engines throbbing.

As Barnum stepped aside for the milk man to drive inside the grounds, he heard the gravel crunch beneath Thaw's feet and, looking up saw him flash past him for one of the waiting cars. With a shout, Barnum started in pursuit, but a flying leaped landed Thaw safe within the car. The wheels were slowly turning before the keeper had fairly reached the roadway. They were throwing up a cloud of dust before he had gone 25 feet.

Keeper Shouts the Alarm.

"Thaw's gone! Escaped!" he shouted, bursting into Dr. Kieb's presence, and in a moment the hunt was on.

The great black car flashed like lightning through Stormville, 10 miles east of Matteawan, along the road to the Connecticut line.

Early risers in the little hamlet saw three men—and Thaw—crouching low to escape the sweep of their rush through the air. They were going 70 miles an hour. They were 10 minutes out of Matteawan. At the speed which the black car traveled through Stormville Thaw should have reached the state line within half an hour.

Barnum's breathless declaration at the asylum brought Dr. Kieb to his feet like a pistol shot.

Alarm Spread Broadcast.

Within a moment he was at the telephone and, as Barnum poured the story into his ears, repeated it over the wire to police headquarters. Matteawan became the center of a widening ripple of telephone and telegraph alarms as Dr. Kieb planned pursuit.

He might as well have tried to chase a 12-inch shell. The ten-minute start, the high power of the car in which Thaw made his flight, the nearness of the Connecticut state line toward which Thaw was heading, and the inferior power of the pursuing cars militated against him and made the chase hopeless. Five minutes' ride away he met William Flannigan, a liveryman.

"I saw him," Flannigan shouted. "He was near Fishkill village and going 60 miles an hour. I saw him coming and just had time to crowd my horses close over to one side of the road. Just let him keep on; he'll break his neck."

A rigid investigation inclined Dr. Kieb to the belief that Thaw planned flight on a yacht in Long Island sound and that if he reached the yacht it was by relays of automobiles, stationed along the road to throw pursuers off the trail.

Wife Closely Guarded.

New York.—Uiformed policemen guard every entrance to the hotel where Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is staying.

Always fearful of her husband, she showed her terror to a marked degree on learning that he was at large. Her mother, Mrs. Charles J. Holman, was frightened even more than she and urged Mrs. Thaw to go into seclusion until Thaw is found.

"Harry has threatened to kill me," Mrs. Thaw said, "and I believe my presence in New York prompted him to escape. Four years ago he told me: 'I suppose I'll have to kill you next.'

Say Flint is Worst Enemy.

"Many men will have cause for fear now that he is free. He considers Dr. Austin Flint his worst enemy and undoubtedly will try to make trouble for him.

"The state of New York has a great deal to answer for in this case. What Harry Thaw has been allowed to do at Matteawan is an outrage to think of—bribery connived at and keepers bullied by all the power of his money. And now he is allowed to escape. I suppose $20,000 or $30,000 looked pretty good to some people.

"One thing is certain: Harry won't stay in hiding long. He'll be heard from soon. A few drinks make him a raving madman and when that happens he'll head straight for New York. He's crazy to get here and he won't be able to stay away. I have made up my mind, however, not to worry. If anything is going to happen I can't stop it. I am glad my baby is in London, though, and I think he'll be safe there."

Possible $75,000 Hail Damage.

Minot, N. D.—From fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars hail damage to the crops of Renville county was done in the terrific storm that swept this district, according to belated reports just received.

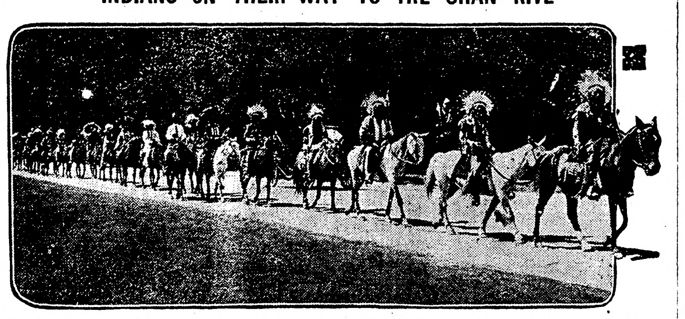
Will Arrest Thaw on Sight.

New York, Aug. 18.—New York's 10,000 policemen have orders to arrest Harry K. Thaw on sight. A general alarm for his apprehension was sent out to every precinct in the city. The police acted on request of the Matteawan asylum authorities. Here is the description of Thaw sent out by the police: "Height, 5 feet, 11¼ inches; weight, 166 pounds; brown hair and eyes; dark complexion." The clothing worn by Thaw at the time of his escape was not described.

Holds Thaw Dangerously Crazy.

New York, Aug. 18.—Alienists who figured in the trials of Harry K. Thaw and his subsequent attempts to prove his sanity and be set free from Matteawan, with the exception of those who testified in behalf of Thaw, were unanimous in the opinion that he still is insane, and a dangerous individual to any community. "Hary K. Thaw is crazy, and consequently a dangerous man," Dr. Austin Flint, the eminent alienist, told a reporter.

INDIANS ON THEIR WAY TO THE SHAN KIVE



Here is a band of 100 Ute Indians on their way to take part in the Shan Kive, the annual festival of the Pike's Peak region. This year the fete, which takes place the first week in September in the Garden of the Gods, will be marked by the dedication of a monument commemorating the last massacre of whites in that region.

SEDUCTION STORY REPEATED

SECOND GIRL WITNESS ADDS TO FIRST'S EVIDENCE.

Diggs-Caminetti White Slave Case Develops Some Minor Surprises During Day.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—Lola Norris followed Marsha Warrington on the witness stand and repeated virtually unchanged, but in even stronger terms, the story of seduction, intimidation and elopement from Sacramento to Reno, on which the government bases its prosecution of Maury I. Diggs and Drew Caminetti, under the Mann act. The trial of Caminetti will follow that of Diggs, now in progress.

The day was punctuated by a series of sharp minor surprises. Juror Bliss showed a disposition to question the good faith of the government in holding from evidence the transcript of a story told by Marsha Warrington to the assistant district attorney of Sacramento county on the way home from Reno, after the arrests.

He was instructed by the court that the jury would take cognizance of nothing except what came regularly before it.

Curiosity as to his state of mind increased when, after the noon adjournment, he was 15 minutes late, but Judge Van Flest accepted suavely his statement that he had misunderstood the instructions as when to return.

In dismissing the jury the court repeated the usual caution and at the same time explained the particularly emphatic admonitions he gave Wednesday.

"I don't want to be understood," said the judge, "as having implied Wednesday that there was any well founded suspicion as to the integrity of the jury. The suggestions I had in mind came from one of my own attendants, but it did not mean that anyone knew anything of a sinister nature of anyone on this jury. It was suggested that one looking like a member of this jury had been seen talking with some one connected with the defense of this case."

During the ten-minute recess in the afternoon session, photographers and moving picture men invaded the court room, and there was a flurry among the principals in the case and the women spectators, all of whom covered their faces. One photographer was arrested and fined $50.

FORCED TO EAT PET DOG

Dangers and Hardships Encountered in Crossing Greenland by Danish Explorers.

Copenhagen, Aug. 16.—The story told by Captain Koch, the Danish explorer, of the crossing of Greenland in company with three hardy companions, shows that the dangers and hardships to be encountered on the great ice field have not decreased since Rear Admiral Peary and Dr. Nansen made their journeys over a portion of the same deserted wastes. The Danish leader and his three companions, Dr. Wagener, a German, Larsen, a sailor, and Sigurdson, a native of Iceland, were reduced to eating a pet dog, the only animal left.

Magazine Suit Is Dropped.

New York, Aug. 18.—The federal government has dropped its anti-trust suit against the periodical clearing house, an organization that embraces some important magazines. The suit began here about two years ago by United States District Attorney Henry A. Wise, attracted widespread attention because the government sought to prove that magazine makers, some of them active in "muckraking" the great industrial and commercial combinations, were themselves guilty of violation of the Sherman law.

Currency Bill is Amended.

Washington, Aug. 16.—An amendment designed to make it clear that commercial paper based on warehouse receipts for staple commodities would be accepted for rediscount by federal reserve banks, proposed in the administration currency bill, has been practically agreed upon in the House Democratic caucus. The amendment to which Chairman Glass said the banking and currency committee would not object was offered by the majority leader, Mr. Underwood.

GLYNN WON'T AID SULZER MOVEMENT

REFUSES TO LET COURTS DECIDE TITLE TO GOVERNORSHIP OF N. Y.

DECLARES HE HAS NO POWER

Claims He Could Be Impeached If He Consented to Such a Settlement—Mrs. Sulzer Suffers a Relapse of Nervous Trouble.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Martin H. Glynn has checkmated the movement of William Sulzer to invoke the arbitrament of the courts on the question as to which of the two is the present lawful chief executive of the state of New York.

Replying to a formal proposal by the impeached executive to submit the issue to adjudication on an agreed statement of facts, Mr. Glynn said it was beyond his power to "barter away any of the functions attached to the office in which I am placed by your impeachment. Any attempt on my part to do so or to stipulate a method by which it might be done, would properly place me in the position you are now in—that of being impeached for malfeasance in office."

Will Act as Governor.

Glynn added that he purposes performing every function of the office of government, "except insofar as I am restrained by your illegal action or by physical force."

The announcement of the lieutenant governor's policy followed negotiations between the respective counsel of the two men in which it had resulted in a virtual agreement to take the case to the court of appeals.

Glynn's letter, addressed to "The Hon. William Sulzer," was signed as "acting governor." The letter was delivered to Mr. Sulzer at the executive mansion.

Mr. Glynn motored to his country house after a consultation with his counsel.

Governor Sulzer left the executive chamber early, and after a short spin in an automobile, returned to the mansion. The doors of the executive suite at the capitol were securely locked, while guards paced up and down both within and without the corridor throughout the night.

The serious condition of Mrs. Sulzer necessitated the recall of Dr. Robert Abrahams from New York. No official bulletin was forthcoming from the executive mansion concerning Mrs. Sulzer, but a bulletin, dictated by Dr. Abrahams after he had learned of the patient's condition over the telephone, stated that she was still "in a precarious condition," with a temperature of 102 and a pulse of 118. She is delirious at times and an increasing temperature and fluctuating pulses last night so alarmed those at the bedside that Dr. Abrahams was hurriedly summoned from New York.

5,000 Chinese Are Killed.

Hong Kong, Aug. 18.—Five thousand persons are reported to have been killed in the fighting that is going on in Canton and its environs between government forces and rebels. Looting continues and there has been a wholesale destruction of property. Prisoners are being led through the streets of Canton by wires running through holes drilled in their noses. This and other methods of torturing prisoners are common.

Shoe Leather Output Is Cut.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 18.—A material curtailment in the production of leather for shoe manufacture was decided upon at a meeting of the Middle Western Upper Leather Tanners here.

Husband Offers $100 Reward.

Ironwood, Mich., Aug. 18.—A reward of $100 was offered to the person who finds Mrs. Anna Kosut, 27, who left her home in the North Pabst location last Saturday to go berry picking, according to her husband.

Broken Glass Causes Death.

Chester, S. D., Aug. 18.—Calvin Pabst, a butcher, died as the result of cutting an artery in his arm while attempting to reach through a broken glass to unhook the back door of his shop.

MULHALL IS CORROBORATED

J. E. McDERMOTT ACCUSED OF CORRUPTION.

Former Page of House Declares Chicagoan Implored Him Not to Reveal Facts.

Washington, Aug. 18.—In a dramatic statement, I. H. McMichael, formerly chief page of the House of Representatives, presented the house lobby investigating committee a sweeping charge of corruption against Representative James E. McDermott of Illinois, for years his sponsor. With intense earnestness, McMichael, in picturesque language, corroborated the allegations of M. M. Mulhall against McDermott, and made charges at times shocking the committee and spectators with outbursts of profanity and slang.

The witness protested that for years he had exerted every effort to support McDermott, had loaned him money, had helped him in his campaigns. Now, he said, McDermott had thrown him down, and he felt that he must tell the truth.

In addition to the charges already made, McMichael swore that the Chicago representative told him that he received $7,500 out of a fund of $10,000 raised by the pawnbrokers of Washington to oppose a bill passed in the last congress regulating interest rates in the District of Columbia. In this connection McMichael told of a trip to New York when McDermott conferred with John McDermott of an association of brewers, and with George H. Horning, a local pawnbroker.

Concluding his testimony, McMichael testified that McDermott, since the Mulhall expose, had endeavored to get him to conceal McDermott's part in the transaction.

"I met McDermott in the hall of this office building," McMichael said, his voice unsteady with emotion, "and he said: 'My God! I'm a ruined man. What am I going to do? Do you suppose anybody will believe this old guy?' I said to him: 'I've worked hard for you for six years; harder than I ever worked for any man. I tried to elevate you and help you to a big position.' I told him I had done all I could for him. He said: 'You've got nothing to lose; you don't live with your wife. I'm a congressman and I've got a wife and children. Say you wrote those letters, unbeknownest to me, and that I did not know anything about it. Even if they prove that you committed perjury and forgery they can only send you down the river to the ark for two years and I'll pay you $100 a month while you are there.'

Chronicle Buys 'Frisco Call.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—The San Francisco Call, a morning paper owned by John D. Spreckels, has been bought by M. H. De Young, proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle, and will go out of existence on Sept. 1. Announcement to this effect was made by Mr. De Young in the Chronicle. The Call was founded in 1856.

Aeroplane Upsets; 1 Killed.

Leipsic, Germany, Aug. 18.—Herr Ruetger, a passenger in an aeroplane driven by Aviator Roempler was killed here when a sudden gust of wind caused the machine to turn over. Roempler was seriously injured. The aeroplane was flying at a height of 30 feet when the accident occurred.

Brother-in-Law of Czar Here.

New York, Aug. 18.—Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, brother-in-law of Emperor Nicholas of Russia, arrived here on the steamship France. His visit of several weeks to the United States will include a stay at Newport.

Lead Miners Out On Strike

Flat River, Mo., Aug 18.—A three hour conference between the executive board of the Western Federation of Labor and officers of the lead mining companies of St. Francois county failed to avert the strike of 5,000 miners. The union men agreed to withdraw their strike order if the companies would advance wages 30 cents a day and agree to arbitrate recognition of the union. The mine officials refused to consider the union.

WILSON'S NOTE IS IN HUERTA'S HANDS

MEXICAN GOVERNMENT ACCEPTS MESSAGE FROM THE UNITED STATES.

GAMBOA AND LIND CONFER

Washington Report, However, Says That Document Has Not Yet Been Delivered—The General Situation.

Mexico City, Aug. 18.—President Wilson's message to President Huerta is now in possession of the government. Foreign Minister Gamboa, in the two conferences he has held with John Lind, President Wilson's special representative in Mexico, came to the conclusion, with the consent of President Huerta, that the simplest way to an end was to accept the document for President Huerta and his cabinet to study it.

Being Considered, Evidently.

It would appear now that as the message has been in the possession of the government since Thursday night and no action concerning it has yet been announced, the government is not dispoed summarily to reject it. It is argued by those who have been watching the efforts of President Wilson to effect a settlement of Mexico's difficulties, that the longer Mexico delays her answer up to a reasonable time, the more reason there is for hope that President Huerta is disposed to give friendly consideration to the document.

The government remains silent regarding the entire matter, but Mr. Lind, with the consent of Senor Gamboa, admitted to American newspaper correspondents that he had held conferences with the Mexican minister of foreign affairs, adding that they had been cordial in character.

Fact Not Admitted.

While neither of the principals will admit the fact, the information has been obtained, that the object of Mr. Lind's visit to Senor Gamboa late Thursday night was to deliver President Wilson's note. As an indication of the determination of Mr. Lind to so conduct himself that he cannot be criticised for talking too much in unofficial quarters, he refused to grant an interview to a group of well known politicians, including a number of members of the chamber of deputies. The group belongs to what is known as the reform element and were close supporters of the late President Madero. Mr. Lind told them that until his official mission was fulfilled he did not desire to discuss Mexican politics with persons other than officials.

hink Note Is Not Delivered.

Washington.—The Huerta government, through conference between John Lind and Foreign Minister Gamboa, now knows the viewpoint of the United States and its desire for only a peaceful and friendly solution of Mexico's troubles. The formal communication Mr. Lind bears, however, will not be handed to Mexico before Tuesday, possibly when it will be transmitted to diplomatic representatives of foreign powers in Washington.

What the result of publishing these views will be, officials here do not care to predict. They have no assurances that the Huerta government will accept them, but they believe that the spirit thus far shown by the Huerta officials justifies a hopeful feeling for the success of Mr. Lind's mission.

Observers of the situation generally look for a pronouncement of some kind from Huerta immediately following the presentation of President Wilson's mesage through Mr. Lind. It is expected in diplomatic circles that President Huerta will formally announce a call for an early election—even setting the date.

Constitutionalists hitherto have claimed they would not engage in any election in which the Huerta government exercised control over the election machinery. The possibility of an agreement for a non-partisan commission of Mexicans to conduct the election is being discussed and should the situation actually progress to that point it may be that informal efforts will be made by Mr. Lind to secure particpation by the constitutionalist leaders in such a plan.

There is a confident feeling among administration officials that a peaceful settlement is in sight, although they admit the delicacy of the situation forbids any detailed discussion at this time of the circumstances on which their hopes are based.

Lane Sundays in Park.

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 18.—Secretary of the Interior F. K. Lane went from here with a party of business men to spend Sunday in the Mount Ranier National park.

Why Women Should Vote.

Washington, Aug. 18.—Miss Jane Addams of Chicago addressed a mass meeting, marking the conclusion of a conference here of the National Council of Women Voters, representing about 4,000,000 feminine voters in several western states. Urging the need for universal woman's suffrage, Miss Addams said that women should have the franchise not only to bring about intelligent humanitarian legislation, but in order to be in a position to follow it into intelligent enforcement.

A NOVEL FARMERS' CLUB AT MOE, MINN.

MEAT CLUB SOLVES ONE OF THE MANY PERPLEXING RURAL PROBLEMS.

FRESH MEAT DURING SUMMER

Old but Unique Organization Is Found in Douglas County Township and Proves Satisfactory to Its Members.

Alexandria.—One of the most novel farmers' clubs has been discovered in the town of Moe in this county. This organization is known as a "meat club," and while it has no formal constitution and by-laws there is a tacit agreement among its members which is complied with implicitly.

Purpose of Club.

The purpose of the club is to supply its members with fresh meat, especially in the summer months when securing good meat is one of the serious problems of rural life. The club has only ten members, although it has been in operation over twenty years. These members meet once each week at the home of one of the number, who usually kills a beef animal, often a yearling or a 2-year-old. Each member takes his turn in killing, the slaughtering and the division of the carcass taking place at the home of the member whose turn it is to supply his neighbors with meat. He also keeps an account of what each one receives.

Fixed Prices.

The club has a fixed price for the front and hind quarter cuts, that of the former at present being 9 cents, while the hind quarter cuts are figured at 10 cents. The member at whose home the cutting takes place keeps most of the soup bones. No money changes hands except at the close of the season, when an accounting takes place. The affairs are so skillfully managed that often there is little if any cash to be paid to any member.

The members of the club are Gunder T. Winkjer, Lauritz, Toulo and Peter Syverson, Peter and Henry Hanson, Jens and Olaus Angen, Alfred Foslin and E. K. Gilbertson. Winkjer is the dean of the club, being the oldest in years and having belonged, except for a short period, for about twenty-two years. In all that time there has never been a word of criticism or a dispute over any of the club's actions.

SITE PROVES SATISFACTORY

Bemidji Will Deed Tract of Twenty or More Acres for Normal School to Be Erected by State.

Bemidji.—After having spent a day in Bemidji, members of the State Normal School board and members of the Normal School Locating commission declared their satisfaction over the site offered the state for the new institution. It was agreed that a tract of between twenty and twenty-five acres should be deeded the state.

The visitors were taken for automobile and boat rides and in the evening for a tour of inspection of the Crookston lumber mill. Those in the party were: Judge Eli Torrance, president of the State Normal School board; C. A. Ballard, president Moorhead normal; Dr. W. A. Schumaker, president St. Cloud normal; C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education and chairman of the locating committee; W. W. Brown, St. James, member of the legislature, and also of the locating commission; J. C. Wise, Jr., Mankato, member Normal School board; C. L. Atwood, St. Cloud, board member, and C. G. Joslin of Moorhead.

DIES OF A BULLET WOUND

McAlpine of Duluth Thought to Have Shot Himself While After Burglars.

Duluth.—The body of John McAlpine, pioneer Duluth millionaire lumberman, was found here in the basement of his home with a bullet through the head.

Members of the family and friends of the dead man advance the theory that the shooting occurred accidentally while Mr. McAlpine was seeking a burglar who, he thought, had attempted to break into the house through a basement window. Mr. McAlpine was in excellent health and spirits, they say.

Mr. McAlpine was about 58 years old and had been a resident of Duluth fifteen years. He came here from Eau Claire, where he had operated extensive lumbering interests. He had operated extensively in Wisconsin, Minnesota, California and in the Puget Sound country.

Elwell Inspects Winona Highway.

Winona.—State Senator J. T. Elwell of Minneapolis was in Winona on Monday and went on a trip of inspection over the concrete state highway laid in East Burns valley, the first one in the state constructed under the provisions of the Elwell law. He was much pleased with the improvement and expressed the hope that many more miles of such road might be constructed in the state. Today he went to Rochester to meet with the Olmsted County board, which is considering road petitions.

HON. JOHN LIND, SPECIAL ENVOY TO MEXICO

© HARRIS & EWING

Hon. John Lind, ex-governor of Minnesota and former congressman from this state, has held many positions of trust of a national nature. Never has he been so signally honored, however, as at the present time. Chosen by President Wilson as his special envoy to investigate the Mexican situation, that the administration may have first hand information, Mr. Lind is now in Mexico City endeavoring to arrive at a just solution of the revolutionary perplexities and if possible offer suggestions for securing peace. President Huerta's attitude was at first positively hostile.

CONDITIONS NEARLY NORMAL

DULUTH DOCK STRIKE REALLY ENDED, IT APPEARS.

Boats Being Loaded Rapidly—Superior Men Refuse to Return to Work.

Duluth, Aug. 13.—Conditions are nearly normal in the Duluth harbor. Boats loaded all day at the Missabe, the Soo and in Superior at the Allouez.

From the records of departure at the tug office the swing of lake traffic is nearly normal. There practically is no wild ore tonnage in sight at the present time and with no further trouble on the docks it is not expected that the slight delay in the loading at the Duluth harbor will change in the least the freight situation on the Great Lakes.

At the Allouez ore docks, Superior, 294 men were at work, which is 44 more than the full crew at the time of the strike. One hundred and seventy-five were at work Monday night.

The strikers in Superior still are solid and the work is being done by outside men. The strikers declare they will stay out until their demands are granted.

Brainerd Indorses Street Railway.

Brainerd.—The Third ward mass meeting called to consider the Minnesota Central Railway company street railway franchise voted unanimously in favor of awarding it to the company and Aldermen Betzold and Haake declared they would vote for it. The company will build a street railway in Brainerd and extend interurban lines to the Cuyuna range.

Two Drown in the Mississippi.

St. Paul.—Fred Boyce, 19 years old, son of F. B. Boyce, auditor of San Juan county, Wash., was drowned in the Mississippi river, near the state fish hatchery. The body of a negro, about 40 years old, was found in the river near the Milwaukee freight house.

Aitkin Gets New Industry

Aitkin.—The Jones Smelting company has selected Aitkin as the site for its furnaces. This was done after a thorough examination of all the towns on the Cuyuna range. The company, when everything is completed, will employ about 1,000 men. Aitkin was selected because of its central location on the Cuyuna range. The company will use about 200 cords of wood a day, and will be ready to start part of the work by January 1. The furnace will separate manganese from iron ore and cost $250,000.

SCANDAL CAUSES A SUICIDE

Mrs. Blair of Crosby Kisses Children and Drinks Poison as the Sheriff Waits.

Crosby.—After being arrested here on a statutory charge by a deputy sheriff from Duluth, Mrs. Charles L. Blair stepped into an adjoining room, drained the contents of a two-ounce phial of carbolic acid and died before assistance could be given.

William A. Guith, charged with the same offense, was arrested and taken to Duluth. The warrant for their arrest was sworn out on complaint of Mrs. Guith, who alleged that they had visited Duluth hotels together. Guith is a diamond drill contractor. Both families live here.

Deputy Sheriff Schubisky served the warrant on the pair. He informed Mrs. Blair she was under arrest and requested her to get ready to leave for Duluth. She agreed to go, and, after kissing her two children, each less than 4 years old, she requested permission to go to her bed room and dress.

Schubisky waited about ten minutes and, hearing no noise, entered the room. He found Mrs. Blair lying on the floor, with the empty phial in her hand. She was dead.

Mrs. Blair was 34 years old. A husband and two children survive.

Services for Seven Drowned.

Duluth.—Funeral services for the seven victims of Wednesday's motor boat accident took place Friday at the Jewish synagogue, Superior. A throng of several hundred people attended. Interment of the bodies of the Superior people was in the Jewish cemetery. The body of Miss Goldstein was taken to Minneapolis. It is probable that an investigation into the cause of the accident will be started.

Record Year for Creamery.

Caledonia.—The Farmers' Co-operative creamery is having a record breaking run this year. Over 10,000 pounds of butter were shipped this week. The price has been the highest in five years.

Another Weston Club Organized

Fergus Falls.—A Weston club has been organized in this city and the first walking contest took place Thursday, six members of the State Insane hospital staff taking a hike to Battle Lake. The walk was for a wager, and three men and three women entered. They were Dr. Olive E Smith, Miss Marguerite Rosing and Miss Liela Schwab, and Drs. R. P. Jones, W. E. Patterson and Willard P. Earngey. The distance was a little over twenty miles. Dr Jones won. His time was 4 hours and a quarter.

SHUN TEAPOT, WARNS BISHOP

Irish Churchman Says It Is Responsible for Much Lunacy Among His People.

For the last ten years or so a number of Irish doctors interested in mental diseases have been trying to locate the causes of the widespread lunacy among the people of County Kerry. It has remained for an eminent ecclesiastic actually to fit it.

The Most Rev. Dr. Maugan, the Roman Catholic bishop of Kerry diocese, now attributes this sad mental state to a far too free indulgence in the use and consumption of tea among the young people. As a consequence he has issued a warning to mothers to be sparing in the supply of that popular beverage to their children.

"Before the teapot," says his grace, "became such a common domesticutensil, Kerry homes produced a race of men and women that was the admiration of Europe. Instead of beautiful, muscular development we have now a population of stunted growths exhibiting symptoms of mental degeneracy. I beg of you all, therefore, to shun the teapot."

WIFE SHOULD KEEP SECRETS

"Divorces Are Largely Due to Couples Knowing Too Much of Each Other."

Boston.—"The wise wife never tells her husband all her secrets. She knows better than run the chance of losing her independence."

So declared Mrs. Charlotte Smith, head of the National Homestead association. The association is studying to find out what makes happy homes. It was learned that if a wife tells her husband everything it is a lesson to him not to tell her his secrets.

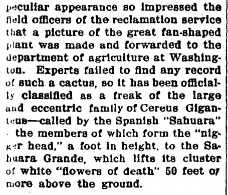
"Many divorces are occasioned by married couples knowing too much of each other," declared Mrs. Smith.

"When their secrets become known they magnify them. A wife is really a fool if she lets her husband know everything. It is best all around not to tell all you know; it saves trouble and heartbreaks. In married life, silence is golden. Don't understand that I mean husband and wife should do things on the sly. Not at all. Tell hubby just enough to keep him happy."

DISCOVER A NOVEL CACTUS

Unique Species of the Plant Is Found in the Sun-Baked Desert of Arizona.

Washington.—A new-comer in the cactus world for scientists to puzzle over is shown in the accompanying picture. Whether a freak or a distinct variety which has hitherto escaped detection, botanists are unable to determine. Curiously enough it resembles in general contour the famed "traveler's palm" of the tropics and, like that valuable plant, the cactus stores up a quantity of water for the thirsty wayfarer behind its thorny armor. The specimen here pictured was discovered on the rocky rim of the Bloody Basin in Arizona, near the site of the great Roosevelt dam. Its peculiar appearance so impressed the field officers of the reclamation service that a picture of the great fan-shaped plant was made and forwarded to the department of agriculture at Washington. Experts failed to find any record of such a cactus, so it has been officially classified as a freak of the large and eccentric family of Cereus Giganteus—called by the Spanish "Sahuara"—the members of which form the "nigger head," a foot in height, to the Sahuara Grande, which lifts its cluster of white "flowers of death" 50 feet or more above the ground.



Unique Arizona Cactus.

Ten Men With Eight Legs.

Chicago.—Ten men, who had but eight legs between them, attended the burial of Charles E. Moore, one-legged manager of an artificial limb manufacturing concern. The four pallbearers had one leg each. Two of the party had no legs. Four others had but one leg and one arm each, and one woman had an artificial limb.

Will Fly to Fires.

Salem, Mass.—A flying machine fire department for Salem was predicted by J. F. Hurley, mayor of this city. Fire engines, hook and ladders, hose wagons and aerial water towers of the future will go through the air on the wings of aeroplanes, according to Hurley's ideas.

Have Not Spoken for Seven Years.

Baltimore, Md.—Although they have lived together under the same roof for seven years, Mr. and Mrs. John Husselbaugh have not spoken a word to each other in that time. So declared the husband when he filed his suit for divorce here.

Strange to Say.

"Here is a unique novel by a British author."

"What makes it unique?"

"An American girl is introduced in the story and she speaks very fair English."

Sibyl's All Right.

"Whom do you consider the most fin de siecle girl in our set?"

"Sibyl Summergirl, by all odds! She gets out of a hammock without first directing the attention of the man to some object in the distance."

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines.

It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Quite Late.

Tardy Arrival (at the concert)—Have I missed much? What are they playing now?

One of the Elect—The Ninth Symphony.

Tardy Arrival—Goodness, am I as late as that?

Not Disorderly.

"So you have been to the art exhibit?"

"Yes, and I found several Whistlers there."

"You don't say! Why don't a guard put them out?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Libby's Selected Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label. Either the Queen or Manzanilla variety or Pimento Stuffed.

Insist on Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Argentina is calling for supplies of mules.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Not Always.

"A soft answer turns away wrath."

"Well, Jim Jones only got madder when I told him he was mushy."

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

He Had Observed.

The teacher was giving a test on the value of foreign money in America. When it was little Harry's turn, she asked:

"Harry, how much is a guinea worth in this country?"

Harry smiled and answered: "A dollar and a half a day."—Everybody's Magazine.

Plea for More Hygienic Gravy

"Stray Shots," the weekly paper issued by the inmates of the military prison at Fort Leavenworth, offers this mild suggestion to the cook: "If the gentleman intrusted with the task of making brown gravy to accompany the T-bone steaks served at this great culinary center, will take the trouble to read a few lines in any old cook book he will discover that it is impossible to use hot water and produce lumpless gravy. If he has any spark of sympathy in his soul he will realize that uncooked flour is the bosom friend of indigestion. A little regard for the great regiment that feasts here should furnish comfort in the consciousness of duty well performed."

Impossible.

Startled he looked about him "My legs are comfortable," he muttered. "My knees aren't cramped I can get the kinks out of my calves and even lean back a little My line of sight is unobstructed Why, not only can I see everything I can also hear everything! I can retire to the foyer without disturbing 15 people, or even one, but—I'm so comfortable sitting here that I'd rather stay just where I am. These lights—the music the scenery—all look real, yes, they strongly suggest reality—but it's impossible. Whoever heard of a comfortable theater? I must be dreaming"

And, doggone it, that's just what he was doing.—Masses.

Young Man Took Warning.

"Charles," said a sharp voiced woman to her husband in a railway car, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway car?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles, in a subdued tone.

"I thought you hadn't, but don't you remember it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember now nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a picnic you had your feet up on a seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd ever been married."

A young unmarried man, sitting by, immediately took down his feet from a seat.

Important Measures Made Law.

Among the notable advances in the legislative enactments of this year, are the tuberculosis registration law of Colorado; laws providing for subsidies to local hospitals in Minnesota and Wisconsin, an act providing for the establishment of county hospitals in Indiana, and the establishment of state bureaus for the prevention of tuberculosis in Ohio and California.

Always Moving.

"Does Gubbles ever make a move at the club meetings?"

"Oh, lots of them. He's got St. Vitus' dance."

Post Toasties
for Lunch

Appetizing and wholesome these hot Summer days.

No cooking no hot kitchen.

Ready to eat direct from the package — fresh, crisp and dainty.

Serve with cream and sugar — and sometimes fresh berries or fruit.

Post Toasties are thin bits of Indian Corn, toasted to a golden brown.

Acceptable at any meal—

Post Toasties

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Defective Page

THE LIFE OF A SPANISH FIGHTING BULL

FULL OF FIRE

AN EARLY TEST

CLOAK PLAY

BULL fighting is of very ancient and not strictly Spanish origin. The Moors in Spain, in their rare intervals of peace, practiced warlike pursuits, from the fear—not ungrounded, as it proved—of becoming luxurious and effeminate. In this way began bull fighting. The Moorish knight, anxious to keep himself and his horse "fit," pursued and speared the wild or semi-wild cattle of the plains. Probably the next step was the introduction of the bull into an arena, where the prowess of the knight could be witnessed and criticised by his friends and rivals. If the rider was unhorsed, he endeavored to kill the bull with his sword. One marvels how he did it with a scimitar; but possibly by this time the Moors had adopted the straight swords of their rivals, the Spaniards, with whom, during intervals of peace, they not infrequently held combined fiesta de toros, in which both Christian and Moslem vied in friendly rivalry at the slaying of mighty bulls. To quote Mr. Abel Chapman in "Unexplored Spain": "At this period, during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, the knight who, lance in hand, had been hurled from the saddle might draw his sword and kill the bull, his vassals being allowed to place the bull (by deft display of colored cloaks) in a position to facilitate the death stroke. Here doubtless originated the art of 'playing' the bull, and incidentally sprang the professional bull fighter." I need not quote Mr. Chapman further, as this is sufficient to show the origin of the "pro." matador, and the present decadence of the sport is not difficult to follow.

As time went on, owing to opposition on the part of kings and queens and popes, the aristocracy of Spain gradually fell away from the sport, and the mounted spearman's portion of the spectacle became of less and less importance as the knights withdrew from the contests. Thus, in due course, we arrive at the ghastly farce of the present day, when the skullful rider, who was, if not disgraced, at any rate poorly thought of if his horse sustained damage in the contest, is replaced by the professional picador, whose sorry nag is never intended to escape the bull's horns. As the horseman's role in the show has shrunk, so has the footman's part increased, until we come to the highly paid matador of the present day. Though not much patronized by the aristocracy or the army, and nominally condemned by the church, yet bull fighting still remains the sport of the people, and consequently of the press. Shooting, racing and polo have taken its place among the upper classes; but La Corrida comes before everything in the popular estimation. You may go to a race meeting in Spain and see English and French thoroughbred horses, English, French and Spanish jockeys, a fashionable and crowded paddock, police and troops to keep the course—but no crowd to be kept in order!

So much for the importance of the sport of bull-fighting; now as to the animals employed in it and the method of training them. It must first of all be borne in mind that the Spanish fighting bull is a very different animal from the big, stolid and solid shorthorns and Herefords which we see in this country. Like the race horse, he is an artificial creature, bred by selection for generations for one purpose, namely, to fight, and I can assure the reader that, with every circumstance against him, he will fight, from "the fall of the flag" to his last convulsive effort to get on his feet again when stricken to the heart. In various parts of Spain there are many stud farms, which keenly compete with each other in producing the best fighting stock. That of Don Miura is perhaps at present the most famous. Fighting bulls are in appearance not unlike the old English longhorn breed on a smaller scale; but as they vary in appearance, they might equally be likened to Jersey bulls (with longer horns) or black Welsh bulls. They vary in color, as these comparisons suggest—white with black spots and patches, white with red spots and patches, or dark purple brown with light muzzle and ears and a light brown stripe down the backbone. (This last variety is said to be descended directly from the Aurochs.) The most common of all is jet black all over; at least, I personally have seen most of this color. The early days of calfdom are spent in luxurious idleness on the plains, but at one year old some sort of trial is held, I believe. This I have not personally witnessed, so I cannot give any details. At two years old comes the second trial, and of this I will endeavor to give a short description.

I personally witnessed a tentadero (trial) through glasses, and from a safe and fairly comfortable position on top of the cabin of a yacht on the Quadalquivir. Judging by the behavior of people who were at closer quarters, the role of spectator would at times appear to call for considerable activity, and be unsuitable for a stout old gentleman on foot, or even if mounted, unless he were a good horseman and did not mind "bucketing" about. On the occasion in question I did not notice any dismounted spectators, but I am told they do attend on foot, and as there is no cover of any description, the onlooked must at times have amusement quite as exciting as those taking part in the trials.

The method of procedure at the tentadero is somewhat as follows: The herd is "rounded up" on the plain and the cowboys (ganaderos) then divide it, cutting out a large number of decoy cattle, which they drive some few hundred yards away. When the two herds are safely rounded up, each under the charge of silent, watchful horsemen, the sport is ready to begin. The farm is en fete (open house, in fact), and lots of friends of the owner turn up, well mounted for the occasion (though, personally, I am not an admirer of the Andalusian 'oss). The owner and his sporting friends now appear on the scene, mounted and armed with the garrocha (lance), which is twelve feet long and has a small, blunt point about a couple of inches or less in length.

When the owner gives his signal, the ganaderos let a bull escape. Off it runs to its friends in the distance, and after it gallop three horsemen—two in close pursuit and one following more leisurely. The latter is a picador, or professional spearman. The two horsemen gallop on either side of the bull, but I could not make out whether the rider on the left spears to the right and vice versa, or whether the spearing is done from one side only, and the other horseman merely rides to keep the bull going straight. It seemed to me the horsemen usually tried to spear high up and behind the flank, and from the off side of the bull, i. e., left-handed. When successful, they turned the bull over in a cloud of dust, like a shot rabbit. Not infrequently the bull "jinked," so that it was not always the first man alongside who got "first spear." The bulls, being young and active, gave good little gallops, and were as quick as cats (very different from their later appearance in the ring). I saw one horseman bowled over, but could not see how it happened, as he was between me and the bull.

Generally speaking, after the bull had been "grassed" twice he turned nasty and would gallop no more, but got up, breathing heavily, and faced his pursuers. At this point up comes the picador (called el tentador, correctly speaking). With lance in rest he awaits the charge, which usually comes promptly enough, to be received on the point of the garrocha and warded off. If the bull charges twice, he is considered good enough for the ring; but should he fail to charge and show a not unnatural desire to escape, after coming off second best, his fate is beef or agricultural work in plow or cart as a draft ox. So the sport goes on until all the animals (of both sexes) have been tried. The ladies apparently go through the trials to see if they will make fit and courageous enough mothers for future scions of the illustrious race.

For several years more the bulls graze at their ease on the plains, guarded and guided by the ever-watchful ganaderos, for they are animals of considerable value by this time, with prices ranging from forty pounds to seventy pounds apiece. The occupation of the ganadero, however, seems likely to decrease, if not vanish. Barb wire is changing the face of the earth in most places, and in Spain it is bringing about the passing of the cowboy. Strange that Spain, the originator of the cowboy, should practically see the last of him!

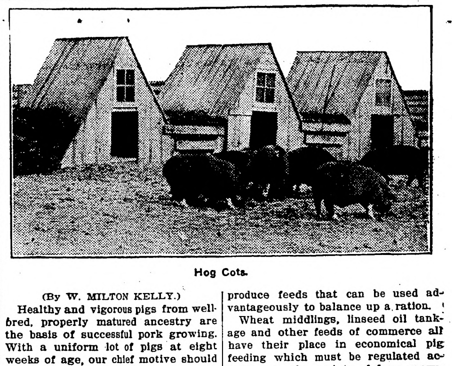
I have often been asked if the bulls do not fight among themselves. They do occasionally, and I had a passing glimpse, from the train, of a gory battle, which was fought in clouds of dust beside an almost dried-up pool. There is, I am told, always a master bull among the herd, who tyrannizes over the rest; and in the "Encyclopedia of Sport" there is an account of how the herd, unable at last to stand his tyranny any longer, unite to slay him, and having slain him, curious to relate, stand and bellow mournfully round his carcase until the latter is taken away.

The removal of the fighting bull from the plains to the bull ring is not without interest. If the bull ring is not far off the method is as follows: Some few days before the fight, decoy oxen, with bells round their necks, are turned out with the herd, which soon get accustomed to their presence. A little before dawn on the appointed day, by the light of the moon, the herd of decoys and bulls are hurried along by side roads and lanes into the town and on to the bull ring. For long-distance journeys the bulls travel by rail, and as the ultimate sorting out of bulls and decoys is much the same, whether it be at the bull ring near by, or at the railway station for a distant fight, a description of the method by which the animals are boxed for transit will serve a double purpose.

Imagine a country railway station of the primitive order; on the right a dusty road leading through aloe hedges to a distant town, with market gardens in the middle distance; on the left a single railway line, stretching away in a not too straight line to infinity. Behind you is a large yard or corral, surrounded by high walls and divided down the middle, which is entered by two massive wooden gates. A few porters, idlers, half a dozen cowboys with their ponies hitched to posts, a couple of guardia civile, and probably a few tourists stand about outside. In the distance are grazing the bulls and their traitorous brethren, guarded by a single horseman. Presently there arrives on the scene a stout party—presumably the overseer.

The cowboys mount their ponies, doing a little "showing off" as they canter away to the distant herd. Rounding up the bulls and oxen, they head them for the corral. In front gallops a ganadero, with lance in rest, driving before him a decoy ox. At his heels thunder the herd. Faster and faster they come, into the post and rail lane, which narrows down to the entrance of the corral. Behind, with wild yells and waving lances, gallop the rest of the cowboys. Into the corral dashes the decoy ox; the horseman at his tail wheels at a gallop into the open stable doors on his left, coming up with a bang into the stall, as a small boy hastily slams to the door behind him. Meanwhile, the entire herd has poured into the corral and the gates are fastened behind them. The ganaderos dismount and come up on to the walls, lances in hand. The small boy pops out of the stable, cracking a whip, and the herd "gets a move on" towards the next section of the corral, of which the doors stand open. A bull looks toward the small boy, who dives for cover like a rabbit; but in a second he is out once more and again cracking his whip. The cowboys aid his efforts by leaning over the rails and prodding those cattle within reach with their lances from above. Presently the herd is all in enclosure No. 2. At the right-hand end of this is a lane leading backward in the direction from which the cattle came. Having been through the mill before, a decoy ox promptly trots off down this lane to freedom. He is followed at a more leisurely pace by a bull—but not to freedom! The end door is slammed in the second animal's face. Quickly turning around, he rushes back, but the door at the other end is shut also. Round he comes again, to find the middle door likewise closed. He is now in a trap and knows it. With an angry bellow he charges the door, sending the white splinters flying. A cowboy leans over and prods him with his lance. With a savage grunt he turns round once more, to see facing him a small opening in the wall. Perhaps it leads to freedom? His hesitation vanishes as he receives several prods from above, and he dives into the darkness, to find himself in a box on wheels in which he cannot turn around. Before he has time to back out, down comes a sliding door and he is a prisoner, ready to be sent by train to the bull ring and his fate.

BASIS OF SUCCESSFUL GROWING OF PORK



Hog Cots.

(By W. MILTON KELLY.)

Healthy and vigorous pigs from well-bred, properly matured ancestry are the basis of successful pork growing. With a uniform lot of pigs at eight weeks of age, our chief motive should be to keep them in a vigorous, flesh-gaining condition until they have developed enough bone, muscle and stamina to carry our corn crop to market.

Providing the pigs have been properly weaned, they will have developed stomachs strong enough to handle generous rations without check in their growth by the removal of the sow.

At this time the pigs should have as near as may be a balanced ration. At least the feed must not be all corn, or too starchy or too monotonous in kind. The skill of the feeder will furnish the variety that induces appetite and favors growth rather than fat.

In feeding pigs of this age we are confronted with two problems: First, the danger of giving them too much fat-producing food, and second, the feeding of larger quantities of protein foods than they have the ability to digest and assimilate.

Too much fat is not desirable at this period and too heavy feeding of protein feeds will acquire an excess of that element, thereby stunting their growth. The element of waste in feeding too much protein is important in determining the profits.

I have never been able to compound any rations of grain and commercial feeds that would produce as good results for young pigs as one which skimmilk makes up about one-fourth of the mixture. With a suitable variety of farm-grown feeds we can readily change the proportions of the rations as our observation and judgment may suggest.

The truly scientific feeder must cut away from mixed feeding standards and vary his rations according to the growth and condition of the pigs.

Nor is it likely that one can figure out a ration so well balanced without grazing as to promote the most vigorous growth as will result when the ration is supplemented by the daily run of a field which furnishes succulent and bulky food.

From weaning time until the growing pigs are about six months old protein is the most important element in the ration. Corn is nine-tenths carbohydrates, oats contain more protein than corn, but hardly enough to meet the requirements of the growing pigs. Rye is richer in protein than oats, but as a pig feed barley excels all of the above and is a sure crop in many localities where corn rarely matures.

Clover and alfalfa are highly nitrogenous, but too bulky to suit the needs of the young pigs. Cow peas, soy beans and Canadian field peas are well suited for pork growing where they can be grown. Various localities produce feeds that can be used advantageously to balance up a ration.

Wheat middlings, linseed oil tankage and other feeds of commerce all have their place in economical pig feeding which must be regulated according to the variety of farm grown feeds that are at hand and the prices of these purchased feeds in the nearby markets.

The man who is engaged in pork growing as a business and not merely feeding hogs to find an outlet for his farm by-products must recognize the fact that young hogs up to six months of age need a growing, not a fattening ration, and that they need feed in judicious quantities.

Regular feeding is essential to a steady, unremitting growth and three feeds a day will give better results than two and in following up this method it is advisable that they be fed only what they will clean up with an apparent relish.

Always bear in mind that the most valuable asset of the growing pig is 120 pounds of bone and muscular development aided and supported by a natural and keen appetite.

From the fifth to the sixth month should be the period of preparation, that is, the time when we are getting the pigs gradually accustomed to their fattening ration.

During this period I have always secured the best results by feeding plenty of corn and giving the bunch the run of a field of clover, alfalfa or cow peas.

In this way their digestive system gradually becomes accustomed to the changes of diet and by the end of a few weeks' feeding are in the best possible condition to make good use of all the corn they are capable of handling.

At the end of this period they should be well rounded out and weigh at least 165 pounds. Nothwithstanding that corn has been the object of much criticism by many theoretical feeders, yet the fact remains that corn and water will produce more economical gains than a diet of mixed foods.

Mixed food may produce a little greater gains, but the quality of the pork is not so good and the loss of shrinkage while on the road to market is greater than is the case with the corn-fed hogs.

During the last two months, the finishing period, the previously built frame and digestive capacity, in the making of which a variety of suitable food is essential, is loaded with fat, a process in which corn produces the cheapest gains.

How many pounds can we make the pigs weigh at eight months of age is the great question.

My ideal is the 300-pound hog at eight months of age, but my ideal is quite a way ahead of my present achievements. I think I do well when I market a bunch of pigs that average 270 pounds at that age.

CORN SILAGE FOR SHEEP IS PROPER

Michigan Farmer Finds It Excellent Ration When Allowed to Ripen and Mature.

Silage is not always satisfactory as a ration for sheep. Sheep growers in many localities will have nothing to do with it as a feed for their flock. They will admit its undoubted value as a cattle ration, but their experience has been against it so far as sheep are concerned.

I believe that well matured silage can be fed to sheep with the very best results. I have been feeding it for several years, and since the first year the results have been all that could be asked for any ration.

The first year that I planned to use silage as a winter feed for sheep, I planted eight acres of corn to be used in filling the silo. It was planted rather late, and, as I was somewhat afraid of the frost, the crop was cut a little early. It was planted very thick, sown, in fact; and when cut the leaves were green and heavy with sap. The ears were poorly hardened, writes a Michigan farmer in the Farm Progress. Some of them were barely hard enough to escape being in the soft stage of development.

I was doubtful about the quality of the silage, and my doubts were confirmed when I began feeding it. It was given to the sheep in small quantities in connection with clean timothy hay. Some oats were fed with it at times.

The older sheep did not appear to thrive on it as they should, and the younger ones began to appear sickly and thriftless. It had a tendency to loosen the bowels of the animals even when fed in small quantities.

Next year I harvested a crop of corn that was much riper and more mature than the first. I let the blades and husks assume a ripe color before running the crop through the cutter. There was no trouble that season or at any time since.

It has been fed to sheep of all ages ever since the first season. From two to two and one-half pounds have been given daily to everything from spring lambs to ewes with sucking youngsters at their sides. They have been uniformly as thrifty as though fed on a grain and hay ration, and the cost has been much less.

Green corn, especially when put in the silo uncut, has been the cause of silage ration for sheep acquiring such a bad reputation. When corn is left to ripen enough that it could be husked in the field, it can be placed in the silo and fed to the sheep with the very best results.

Looking to the Pedigree.

Look at the pedigree of the stallion you patronize, and if it is not issued by one of the recognized registry associations don't use that horse. Many farmers will contend that a grade horse that is a good looker is just as good for a sire as a pure-bred, and expense is much lighter.

Some of the handsomest, soundest and most perfect horses are grades, and while they are splendid animals for use they are unsuitable to breed to. Every grade has a yellow streak in him, and this is just as likely to show as his good qualities.

Air in Cow Stable.

Keep the air as pure as possible in the cow stable. Look well to the ventilation. Do not disturb the manure in the gutters or stalls until after milking is over and the milk is removed from the stable

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Reform in the First

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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THE senatorial convention in the First district was to convene at 10 o'clock, in a dingy little hall in lower Clark street, lighted by windows so long unwashed that they looked like ground glass. From the chandeliers, black and sticky with dead flies, shreds of tissue paper fluttered, relics of some boisterous fete an Italian society had given there long ago. The floor was damp in arabesque wrought by a sprinkling-can, for the janitor had sprayed water there to lay the dust he was too indifferent to remove Perhaps a hundred chairs were set in amphitheatrical order, and before them stood a kitchen table, on which was a white water pitcher, flanked by a glass, thickened by various sedimentary deposits within.

In the saloon below, at 9 o'clock, scores of delegates were already shuffling in the sawdust that covered the floor, holding huge schooners of beer in their hairy fists, gorging grossly at the free lunch table, with bologna, rank onions and rye bread. The foam of the beer clung to their mustaches, which, after each sip, they sucked between their lips. Most of them managed, at the same time they were eating and drinking, by a dexterous sleight-of-hand, to smoke cheap domestic cigars, and a cloud of white smoke rolled along the low ceiling. Each new arrival was greeted with some obscene but endearing epithet, and the room rang with laughter and profanity. A keg of beer had been provided by one of Conway's managers, and the bartender, wiping his hands on a dirty towel, was rid, so long as the keg lasted, of the responsibility of keeping account of drinks, and of ringing up the change on the cash register. At 11 o'clock the keg was empty, the free lunch table abandoned to the flies, and the delegates scuffled up the dingy stairs to the hall. Half an hour later the chairman of the senatorial district committee pounded the kitchen table with a leg of a broken chair, and shouted:

"The convention will be in order."

This declaration made no impression upon the babel of voices, the laughter, the profanity, the noise of shuffling feet and scraping chairs. Finally the chairman of the committee, growing impatient, split the table with his club and yelled:

"Damn it all, boys, come to order!"

And then, eager to resign such a difficult command, he hastened to announce:

"The committee has named Honorable John P. Muldoon to act as temp'ry chairman."

He handed the chair leg to John P. Muldoon, who, stroking back his curly hair from his brow, began to beat the table impartially.

All this while Underwood stood against the wall, looking on. The question that had been agitating him for weeks was about to be decided, but now that the ordeal was actually upon him, the consciousness beat numbly against his brain, so that the whole scene lacked reality, almost interest. He was dazed. He was about to take his baptism of political fire, and he trembled like a white novitiate.

Underwood belonged to one of the oldest families of Chicago—the name had been known there before the fire. His father, who had lately taken him into his law firm, continued to cling in his conservatism to an old stone house in Michigan avenue long after his neighbors had abandoned their mansions to uncertain boarders, and either retreated farther south or advanced to the North Side. John Underwood had come out of Harvard with a young lawyer's ambition in politics, an ambition that had the United States senate merely as a beginning of its home stretch, and when the year rolled around in which state senators were to be elected in the odd numbered districts he decided that it was time to begin.

The newspapers had scented the sensation that lurked in the candidature of a young man like Underwood in the district like the First, and because he went into what is called society, promptly dubbed him a reformer, and thus weighted he had set out upon his race for the nomination. He liked to see his name in the newspapers, liked to think of himself as a reformer, though he was embarrassed in this attitude by the fascinating figure of the political boss he had hoped to become—a well-dressed, gentlemanly boss, of course, who, while at home in those saloons where he permitted the convivial familiarity of the boys, nevertheless took his luncheons at his club. He fell into a way of speaking of the First as "my district," spoke of it, in fact, as if he, instead of Malachi Nolan and "Cinch" Conway, owned it, and when certain ward politicians in the first days of the campaign called upon him, Underwood was pleased to lend them money, just as he was pleased to comply with the requests of certain others who organized the John W. Underwood First Ward Campaign club, and sent a committee to inform him that they were assembled in the club rooms ready to transact business, and beer only four dollars a keg. He winked confidentially at himself in the mirror that night as he gave a final touch to his white cravat and surveyed his fine young form arrayed in evening clothes for the reform banquet at the Palmer house. His speech was The Tendencies of Modern Politics. The newspapers said it was a very brilliant speech, breathing lofty political sentiments that were bound to make John W. Underwood votes. Also, the Reform club indorsed his candidature.

As Underwood leaned against the greasy wall of the little hall on lower Clark street this morning, the whole campaign flashed before him, just as the events of a lifetime are said in books to flash before the mind of a drowning man. He recalled every vivid detail of the call Baldwin had made upon him, how he entered his private office without troubling the pale, pimpled office boy to announce him, how he lifted from his carefully parted hair his straw hat with its youthful band of blue, and laughed out, "John, my boy, how are you? Hot, isn't it?" He could see Baldwin as he sat in the solid oak chair that stood intimately beside his roll-top desk, fanning his ruddy face with the hat, which had impressed a broad red band on his forehead. Underwood had been glad enough to close "Cooley on Taxation" and revolve his chair to face Baldwin, just as if he had been a client, for Baldwin was the most important politician who had ever called upon him professionally.

He knew Baldwin had come with some practical proposition, and when the lobbyist suggested that he was too respectable, and would run better in some residence district, that the boys looked upon him as a reformer, and that the silk stockings were not practical enough to help him, Underwood had felt that at last it was coming. It was simple enough. Baldwin had been talking that very morning about Underwood's candidature to Mr. Weed of the Metropolitan Motor System, and to Mr. Peabody, president of the Gas company, and they had been very much interested. They had an anxiety to see good men nominated that year, for they had large business interests that were more or less affected by legislation, and had feared they would have to settle on Conway. Conway had experience in legislative matters, and had been friendly enough in the city council, yet they felt they could hardly trust him—he was such a grafter, and in such things, Baldwin blandly assured Underwood, they had to depend upon a man's honor alone, and so they had sent Baldwin to suggest that Underwood meet them at luncheon, and talk matters over. Baldwin, with his love of ease and luxury, had preferred a dinner over at the Cardinal's in the evening, but Mr. Peabody had something on hand with the trustees of his church and couldn't meet them then. Baldwin had taken out his watch at this point, with the air of a man who suddenly remembers some important engagement—the details all came back with a fidelity that was painful—and stood awaiting Underwood's reply, with the open watch ticking impatiently in his palm.

Of course, Underwood had understood—and he wished ardently to be nominated and elected. He could see himself swinging idly in a big chair behind a walnut desk in the senate chamber, just as an actor sees himself, with an artist's ecstatic, half-frightened gasp, in some new part he is about to study. The position would give him much importance, he would be riding back and forth between Chicago and Springfield on a pass, it would be so pleasant to be addressed as senator, to be consulted, to head delegations in state conventions and cast the solid vote for any one he pleased; besides, it would be a good training for Washington, he could practice in oratory and parliamentary law just as he practiced on friendless paupers over in the criminal court when his father influenced some judge to appoint him to defend an indigent prisoner. It meant only one little word, he could be wary of promises. His heart had expanded, he had turned half around in his chair to face Baldwin, when suddenly the reformer within him rose to object, pointed to his ideals, rehearsed the speech on "The Tendencies of Modern Politics," recalled all the good words the independent papers had spoken of him, urged the beauty of great sacrifices for principle. At the idea of self-sacrifice, Underwood had felt a melting self-pity, he admired himself in this new role of a self-sacrificing reformer. And so he flung the cigarette out of the window, watched it whirl down to the melting tar of the roofs below and said firmly:

"I have an engagement this morning, Mr. Baldwin. I'm sorry, but I guess I can't come."

Once more Underwood saw the pleasantness leave Baldwin's face, saw him fleck a flake of ash from the white waistcoat he wore with his summer suit of blue, and snapping the lid of his watch shut, he once more heard him say in a final and reproachful tone:

"Well, all right; sorry, my boy."

Underwood wondered that morning in the noisy convention hall, whether, if he had the decision to make over again, he would decline such influence. It had been the cause of much doubt and some regret at the time. The boss within him had protested—surely it was a political mistake—and the boss was louder than the reformer, and more plausible. He came forward with a brilliant scheme. He recalled Baldwin's reference to the rivalry between Nolan and Conway. Underwood remembered that when he suggested the possibility of Nolan's running for the nomination himself, Baldwin had shaken his head—there wasn't enough in it, he said. Nolan could do very much better in the council, where he was. Besides, Mr. Weed and Mr. Peabody disliked him.

Underwood thought out his scheme that afternoon, while hunting in the digest for cases in point to be cited in a case his father was preparing for the appellate court. The work of looking up cases in point, while its results are impressive and seem to smell of the lamp, had in reality grown quite automatic to Underwood, and as he loafed over digests and reports and jotted down his notes, he elaborated the scheme, just what he would say and do, how he would appear, and so forth. And so, when he entered Malachi Nolan's place in Dearborn street, early that evening, he was fully prepared. The details of this incident came back just as the details of Baldwin's visit had done—the empty saloon, the alderman himself leaning over his bar, his white apron rolled into a big girth about his middle, the cigar in the round hole at the corner of his mouth gone out, denoting that it was time for him to go down the alley to Billy Boyle's and get his porterhouse and baked potato.

Underwood watched Malachi Nolan mix his Martini cocktail, splash it picturesquely into a sparkling glass and bejewel it with a Maraschino cherry, then gravely take a cigar for himself and stow it away in his ample waistcoat. Then, as Nolan mopped the bar with professional sweep of his white-sleeved, muscular arm, Underwood unfolded his brilliant scheme, skirting carefully the acute suspicions of an old politician. But Nolan mopped, blinking inscrutably, at last putting the damp cloth away in some mysterious place under the counter. The fat Maltese cat, waiting until the moisture on the bar had evaporated, stretched herself again beside the silver urn that held the crackers and the little cubes of cheese. Still Nolan blinked in silence, like a hostile jury with its mind made up, until at last, in desperation, Underwood blurted out his proposition. Nolan blinked some more, then, half opening his blue Irish eyes, grunted:

"Well, I like your gall."

Underwood's spirits fell, yet he was not disappointed. It was, after all, just what he had expected. It served him right for his presumption, if nothing more—though the subdued reformer within had hinted at other reasons. He hung his head, twirling his empty glass disconsolately. He did not see the light that twinkled in the blue eyes, he had not then known how very ready Nolan was to form any combination that would beat Conway and Baldwin, especially with a reformer like himself who had money to spend on his ambitions. He had not discerned how badly the man whom the newspapers always cartooned with the First ward sticking out of his vest pocket needed a reformer in his business, as the saying is. Hence his glad surprise when Nolan wiped his big hand on his apron like a washerwoman and held it out, saying:

"But I'm wit' ye."

Then the campaign, under Nolan's management, in the most wonderful legislative district—a cosmopolitan district, bristling with sociological problems, a district that has fewer homes and more saloons, more commerce and more sloth, more millionaires and more paupers, and while it confines within its boundaries the skyscrapers, clubs, theaters and hundred churches of a metropolis, still boasts a police station with more arrests on its blotter than any other in the world. Night after night, with Nolan's two candidates for the house, he spent in saloons where a candidate must treat and distribute his cards that the boys may size him up.

But they were balloting for permanent chairman now. It would be a test vote; it would disclose his own strength and the strength of Conway. He looked over the red faces before him. He saw Conway himself moving among the delegates, snarling, cursing, quarreling with the friends of years; he saw Conway's candidate for the house, McGlone, over in the Second ward delegation, his coat off, a handkerchief about his fat neck, a fuming cigar between his chubby fingers, turning on his heavy haunches to revile some man who was numbered with Nolan's crowd; he saw in the First ward delegation, Malachi Nolan, clean-shaven, in black coat and cravat, his iron gray hair cropped short, calm alone of all the others. He would have looked the priest more than the saloon-keeper, had he smoked his cigar differently. Now and then he solemnly raised his hand, with almost the benediction of a father, to still the clamor of his delegation, which, with its twenty-one votes, was safe at all events for Underwood.

Muldoon was Conway's man—they would try to make the temporary organization permanent. D'Ormand was Underwood's candidate. And Muldoon won. Underwood had lost the first round.

The candidates for senator were to be placed in nomination first. Underwood stood in the crowded doorway and heard Conway's name presented. Then, in the cheering, with his heart in his sanded throat, he heard the chairman say:

"Are there any other nominations?"

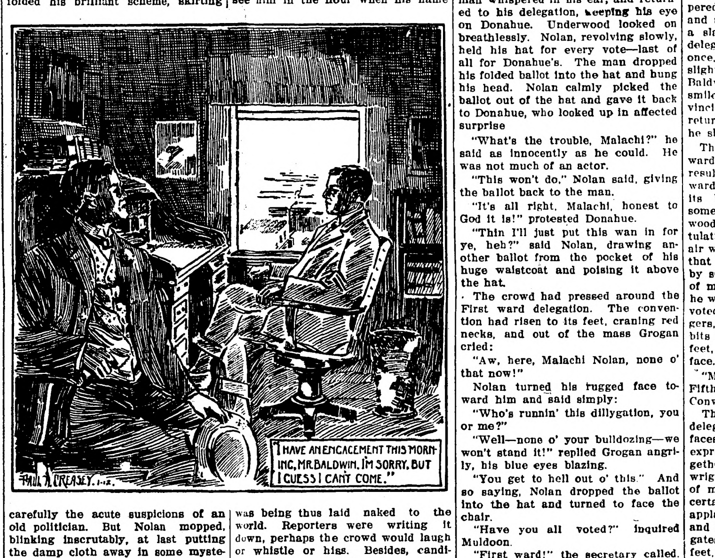
There was a momentary stillness, and then he heard a thick, strong voice:

"Misther Chairman."

"The gentleman from the First ward."

"Misther Chairman," the thick, strong voice said, "I roise to place in nomynation the name of wan——"

It was the voice of Malachi Nolan, and Underwood suddenly remembered that Nolan was to place his name before the convention. He listened an instant, but could not endure it long. He could not endure that men should see him in the hour when his name was being thus laid naked to the world. Reporters were writing it down, perhaps the crowd would laugh or whistle or hiss. Besides, candidates do not remain in the convention hall; they await the committee of notification in some near-by saloon. He squeezed through the mass of men who stood on tiptoes, stretching their necks to see and hear the old leader of the First ward, and fled.



PAUL A. CREASEY 1-12
"I HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT THIS MORNING, MR. BALDWIN. I'M SORRY, BUT I GUESS I CAN'T COME."

The first ballot was taken—Conway, 31; Underwood, 30; Simmons, the dark horse, 8; necessary to a choice, 35 The vote was unchanged for twenty-six ballots, till the afternoon had worn away, and the trucks had jolted off the cobblestones of Clark street, till the lights were flaring and hot-tamale men, gamblers, beggars, street walkers, all the denizens of darkness were shifting along the sidewalks, till the policemen had been changed on their beats, and Pinkerton night watchmen were trying the doors of stores, till Chinamen shuffled forth, and Jewesses and Italian women emerged for their evening breath of air, bringing swart and grimy children to play upon the heated flags. The hall was lighted, just as if some Italian festival were to be held there. The reporters' places at the table were taken by the men who did politics for the morning papers, themselves reduced at last to the necessity of taking notes. They brought reports of the results in other senatorial conventions held about town that day—it seemed to be assured that John Skelley had carried the country towns, Lemont, Riverside, Evanston and so on In certain west side districts this man had won, in certain north side districts that man had been successful. It looked as if the old gang was going to break back into the legislature.

And so the interest in this one remaining convention deepened, the strain tightened, the crowd thickened.

Now and then the leaders made desperate attempts to trade, harrying Simmons, offering him everything for his seven votes. Simmons himself, in his turn, tried to induce each faction to swing its strength to him.

But the situation remained unchanged

Once Nolan sent for Underwood and whispered to him. He thought he knew one or two Conway men who could be got very cheaply, but the boy shook his head—the reformer within him demurred—and yet he smiled sardonically at the reformer thinking of the primaries and the convention itself.

Then Malachi Nolan caught the chairman's shifty eye and moved an adjournment until morning. But even as he spoke, Grogan scowled at Muldoon, shook his head at his followers, and the room rang with their hoarse shouts:

"No! no! no!"

Heartened by this confession of weakness on Nolan's part, they kept on yelling lustily:

"No! no! no!"

They even laughed, and Muldoon smote the table, to declare the motion lost.

On the forty-seventh ballot, one of the Simmons votes went over to Conway, and there was a faint cheer. On the forty-eighth, one of the Simmons votes went to Underwood, and parity was restored. On the forty-ninth, Underwood gained another of Simmons' votes—Nolan, it seemed, had promised to get him on the janitor's pay-roll in the state house—and the vote was tied. This ballot stood:

	First Ward	Second Ward	Fifth Ward	Total
Conway	..	10	22	32
Underwood	21	4	7	32
Simmons	..	5	..	5

The Simmons men were holding out, waiting to throw their strength to the winner. When the sixty-seventh ballot had been taken, Muldoon, squinting in the miserable light at the secretary's figures, hit the table with the chair leg and said:

"On this ballot Conway receives 32, Underwood 32, Simmons 5. There being no choice, you will prepare your ballots for another vote."

Just then one of the Conway men from the Second ward left his place, and touched one of Nolan's fellows in the First ward delegation—Donahue—on the shoulder. Donahue started. The man whispered in his ear, and returned to his delegation, keeping his eye on Donahue. Underwood looked on breathlessly. Nolan, revolving slowly, held his hat for every vote—last of all for Donahue's. The man dropped his folded ballot into the hat and hung his head. Nolan calmly picked the ballot out of the hat and gave it back to Donahue, who looked up in affected surprise

"What's the trouble, Malachi?" he said as innocently as he could. He was not much of an actor.

"This won't do," Nolan said, giving the ballot back to the man.

"It's all right, Malachi, honest to God it is!" protested Donahue.

"Thin I'll just put this wan in for ye, heh?" said Nolan, drawing another ballot from the pocket of his huge waistcoat and poising it above the hat.

The crowd had pressed around the First ward delegation. The convention had risen to its feet, craning red necks, and out of the mass Grogan cried:

"Aw, here, Malachi Nolan, none o' that now!"

Nolan turned his rugged face toward him and said simply:

"Who's runnin' this dillygation, you or me?"

"Well—none o' your bulldozing—we won't stand it!" replied Grogan angrily, his blue eyes blazing.

"You get to hell out o' this." And so saying, Nolan dropped the ballot into the hat and turned to face the chair.

"Have you all voted?" inquired Muldoon.

"First ward!" the secretary called.

Nolan squared his shoulders, not having looked in his hat or counted the ballots there, and said slowly and impressively:

"On behalf av the solid dillygation av the First ward, I cast twinty-wan votes for John W. Underwood."

"Misther Chairman! Misther Chairman!" cried Grogan, waving his hand in the air, "I challenge that vote! I challenge that vote!"

"The gentleman from the Fifth ward challenges the vote——"

"Misther Chairman," said Nolan, standing with one heavy foot on his chair and leveling a forefinger at Muldoon, "a point of order! The gintleman from the Fifth ward has no right to challenge the vote av the First ward—he's not a member of the dillygation!"

"Let the First ward be polled," calmly ruled Muldoon. Nolan took his foot from his chair and stepped to Donahue's side. Every man in the First ward delegation, as his name was called from the credentials, cried "Underwood!" As the secretary neared the name of Donahue, Nolan laid his hand heavily on the fellow's shoulder.

"Donahue!" called the secretary.

The fellow squirmed under Nolan's hand.

"Donahue!"

"Don't let him bluff you!" cried some one from the Fifth ward

"Vote as you damn please, Jimmie!"

"T'row the boots into 'im, Donnie!"

"Soak him one!"

"Take your hands off him, Bull Nolan!"

So they bawled and Donahue wriggled. But the hand of Nolan, like the hand of Douglas, was his own, and gripped fast. Grogan, his face red, his eyes on fire, leaped from his place in his delegation, and started across the chairs for Nolan. The big saloonkeeper gave him a look out of his little eye His left shoulder dipped, his left fist tightened. Grogan halted

"Vote Jimmie, me lad," said Nolan, in a soft voice.

"Underwood!" said Donahue, in a whisper. His weak, pinched, hungry face turned appealingly toward Grogan. His blear eyes were filmy with disappointment.

"He votes for John W. Underwood, Misther Chairman," said Nolan complacently. The vote was unchanged. The chairman ordered another ballot

And then, all at once, as if a breath from a sanded desert had blown into the room, Underwood was sensible of a change in the atmosphere. The air was perhaps no hotter than it had been for hours at the close of that stifling day, no bluer with tobacco smoke, no heavier with the smell borne in from Clark street on hot winds that had started cool and fresh from the lake four blocks away, a smell compounded of many smells, the smell ascending from foul and dark cellars beneath the sidewalk, the smell of stale beer, the ammoniac smell of filthy pavements, mingled with the feculence of unclean bodies that had sweated for hours in the vitiated air of that low-ceilinged, crowded room.

A hush fell. Muldoon, his black, curly locks shining with perspiration was leaning on his improvised gavel, his keen eye, the Irish eye that so readily seizes such situations, darting into every face before him.

And suddenly came that for which they were waiting. A man entered the hall and strode straight across the floor into the Fifth ward delegation into the group where the Underwood men were clustered about their leader. He wore evening clothes, his black dinner coat and white shirt bosom striking a vivid note in the scene. He walked briskly, but his mind was so intent upon his pose that it was not until he had removed his cigarette from his lips and had observed Underwood, that his white teeth showed beneath his reddish mustache in the well-known smile of George R. Baldwin. He elbowed his way into the very midst of the Underwood men from the Fifth ward, and leading one of them aside, talked with him an instant, and then returned him, as it were, to his place in the delegation. Then he brought forth another, whispered to him for an earnest moment and sent him back, with a smile and a slap on the shoulder. The third delegate detained him longer, and once, as he argued with him, the slightest shade of displeasure crossed Baldwin's face, but in an instant the smile replaced it, and he talked—convincingly, it seemed. Before Baldwin returned this man to his delegation he shook hands with him.

The secretary was calling the wards, and Nolan had announced the result in his delegation. The Fifth ward was a long while in preparing its ballots. There was trouble of some sort there, among the Underwood men. Nolan was urging, expostulating, cursing, commanding. The air was tense. It seemed to Underwood that it must inevitably be shattered by some moral cataclysm in the soul of man. Grogan's brow was knit, as he waited, hat in hand. The delegates voted. Feverishly, with trembling fingers, Grogan opened and counted the bits of paper. Then he sprang to his feet, with a wild, glad light in his face.

"Mister Chairman!" he cried, "the Fifth ward casts twenty-five votes for Conway and four for Underwood!"

The three bolters in the Fifth ward delegation sat with defiance in their faces, but they could not sustain the expression, even by huddling close together. They broke for the door, wriggling their way through masses of men, who made their passage uncertain, almost perilous. A billow of applause broke from the Conway men, and submerged the convention. Delegates all over the hall were on their feet, clamoring for recognition, but Malachi Nolan's voice boomed heavily above all other voices. His fist was in the air above all other fists.

"Misther Chairman!" he yelled, "I challenge that vote!"

"Misther Chairman!" yelled Grogan, "a point of order! The gentleman isn't a member of the Fifth ward delegation and can not challenge its vote!"

"The point of order is well taken," promptly ruled the chair. "The gentleman from the First ward is out of order—he will take his seat."

Men were screaming, brandishing fists, waving hats, coats, anything, scraping chairs, pounding the floor with them. There were heavy, brutal oaths, and, here and there, the smack of a fist on a face. In the tumult, the five Simmons votes went to Conway. Muldoon was beating the table with his club and crying:

"Order! order! order!"

"To hell with order!" bawled some one from the First ward delegation.

"On this ballot," Muldoon was calling, "there were sixty-nine votes cast; necessary to a choice, thirty-five. James P. Conway has received forty votes; John W. Underwood, twenty-nine, and George W. Simmons"—he paused, as if to decipher the vote—"none. James R. Conway, having received the necessary number of votes, is therefore declared the nominee of this convention."

Underwood was stunned He staggered through the horrible uproar toward the door He longed for the air outside, even the heavy air of lower Clark street, where the people surged along under the wild, dazzling lights, in two opposite, ever-passing processions. His head reeled. He lost the sense of things, the voices about him seemed far away and vague, he felt himself detached, as it were, from all that had gone before. But as he pressed his way through the crowd that blocked the entrance, and plunged toward the stairs, he saw Baldwin, mopping the red band on his white brow. Baldwin recognized him, and said, with his everlasting smile:

"Sorry, my boy—next time!"

Defective Page

13

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Of course you are lonely, child, but that is your fault. You are in this house on a footing of equality, and all seem to like you, except Miss Grace—and I must say, her disapproval disturbs you very little. But you won't adopt our ways. You make everybody talk by your indiscreet behavior—then wonder that the town shuns your society, and complain because you feel lonesome!"

Fran's eyes filled with tears. "If you believe in me—if you try to like me—that's all I ask. The whole town can talk, if I have you. I don't care for the world and its street corners—there are no street corners in my world"

"But, child—"

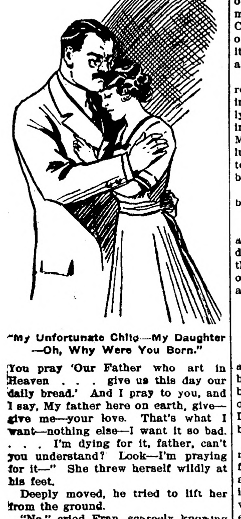
"You never call me Fran if you can help it," she interposed passionately. "Even the dogs have names. Call me by mine; it's Fran. Say it, say it. Call me—oh, father, father. I want your love."

"Hush!" he gasped, ashen pale. "You will be overheard."

She extended her arms wildly: "What do you know about God, except that He's Father. That's all—Father—and you worship Him as His son. Yet you want me to care for your religion. Then why don't you show me the way to God? Can you love Him and deny your own child? Am I to pray to him as my Father in Heaven, but not dare acknowledge my father on earth? No! I don't know how others feel, but I'll have to reach heavenly things through human things. And I tell you that you are standing between me and God."

"Hush, hush!" cried Gregory. "Child! this is sacrilege!"

"No, it is not. I tell you, I can't see God, because you're in the way.



"My Unfortunate Child—My Daughter—Oh, Why Were You Born."

You pray 'Our Father who art in Heaven . . . give us this day our daily bread.' And I pray to you, and I say, My father here on earth, give—give me—your love. That's what I want—nothing else—I want it so bad. . . . I'm dying for it, father, can't you understand? Look—I'm praying for it—" She threw herself wildly at his feet.

Deeply moved, he tried to lift her from the ground.

"No," cried Fran, scarcely knowing what she said, "I will not get up till you grant my prayer. I'm not asking for the full, rich love a child has the right to expect—but give me a crust, to keep me alive—father, give me my daily bread. You needn't think God is going to answer your prayers, if you refuse mine."

Hamilton Gregory took her in his arms and held her to his breast. "Fran," he said brokenly, "my unfortunate child . . . my daughter—oh, why were you born?"

"Yes," sobbed Fran, resting her head upon his bosom, "yes, why was I born?"

"You break my heart," he sobbed with her. "Fran, say the word, and I will tell everything; I will acknowledge you as my daughter, and if my wife—"

Fran shook her head. "You owe no more to my mother than to her," she said, catching her breath. "No, the secret must be kept—always. Father—I must never call you that except when we are alone—I must always whisper it, like a prayer—father, let me be your secretary."

It was strange that this request should surround Fran with the chill atmosphere of a tomb. His embrace relaxed insensibly. He looked at his daughter in frightened bewilderment, as if afraid she had drawn him too far from his security for further hiding. During the silence, she awaited his decision.

It was because of her tumultuous emotions that she failed to hear advancing footsteps.

"Some one is coming," he exclaimed, with ill-concealed relief. "We mustn't be seen thus—we would be misunderstood." He strode to the window, and pretended to look out. His face cleared momentarily.

The door opened, and Grace Noir started in, then paused significantly. "Am I interrupting?" she asked, in quiescent accent.

"Certainly not," Gregory breathed freedom. His surprise was so joyful that he was carried beyond himself. "Grace! It's Grace! Then you didn't go to the city with Bob. There wasn't any train—"

"I am here—" began Grace easily—

"Yes, of course, that's the main thing," his delight could not be held in check. "You are here, indeed! And you are looking—I mean you look well—I mean you are not ill—your return is so unexpected."

"I am here," she steadily persisted, "because I learned something that affects my interests. I went part of the way with Mr. Clinton, but after thinking over what had been told me, I decided to leave the train at the next station. I have been driven back in a carriage. I may as well tell you, Mr. Gregory, that I am urged to accept a responsible position in Chicago."

He understood that she referred to marriage with Robert Clinton. "But—" he began, very pale.

She repeated, "A responsible position in Chicago. And I was told, this morning, that while I was away, Fran meant to apply for the secretaryship, thus taking advantage of my absence."

Fran's face looked oddly white and old, in its oval of black hair. "Who told you this truth?" she demanded, with a menacing gleam of teeth.

"Who knew of your intentions?" the other gracefully said. "But this is no matter. The point is that I have this Chicago opportunity. So if Mr. Gregory wants to employ you, I must know it at once, to make my arrangements accordingly."

"Can you imagine," Hamilton cried reproachfully, "that without any warning, I would make a change? Certainly not. I have no intention of employing Fran. The idea is impossible. More than that, it is—er—it is absolutely preposterous. Would I calmly tear down what you and I have been building up so carefully?"

"Then you had already refused Fran before I came?"

"I had—hadn't I, Fran?"

Fran gave her father a look such as had never before come into her dark eyes—a look of reproach, a look that said, "I cannot fight back because of the agony in my heart." She went away silent and with downcast head.

CHAPTER XV.

In Sure-Enough Country.

One morning, more than a month after the closing days of school, Abbott Ashton chanced to look from his bedroom window as Hamilton Gregory's buggy, with Fran in it, passed. Long fishing-poles projected from the back of the buggy.

By Fran's side, Abbott discovered a man. True it was "only" Simon Jefferson; still, for all his fifty years and his weak heart, it was not as if it were some pleasant, respectable woman—say Simon's mother. However, old ladies do not sit upon creek-banks.

The thought of sitting upon the bank of a stream suggested to Abbott that it would be agreeable to pursue his studies in the open air. He snatched up some books and went below.

On the green veranda he paused to inhale the fragrance of the roses. "I'm glad you've left your room," said Miss Sapphira, all innocence, all kindness. "You'll study yourself to death. It won't make any more of life to take it hard—there's just so much for every man."

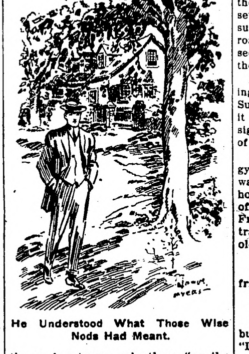
Huge and serious, Miss Sapphira sat in the shadow of the bay-window. Against the wall were arranged sturdy round-backed wooden chairs, each of which could have received the landlady's person without a quiver of a spindle. Everything about Abbott seemed too carefully ordered—he pined for the woods—some mossy bank sloping to a purling stream.

Suddenly Miss Sapphira grew ponderously significant. Her massive head trembled from a weight of meaning not to be lifted lightly in mere words, her double chins consolidated, and her mouth became as the granite door of a cave sealed against the too-curious.

Abbott paused uneasily before his meditated flight—"Have you heard any news?"

She answered almost tragically, "Board meeting, tonight."

Ordinarily, teachers for the next year were selected before the close of the spring term; only those "on the inside" knew that the fateful board meeting had been delayed week after week because of disagreement over the superintendency. There was so much dissatisfaction over Abbott Ashton—because of "so much talk"—that even Robert Clinton had thought it best to wait, that the young man might virtually be put upon good behavior.



He Understood What Those Wise Nods Had Meant.

"Tonight," the young man repeated with a thrill. He realized how important this meeting would prove in shaping his future.

"Yes," she said warningly. "And Bob is determined to do his duty. He never went very far in his own education because he didn't expect to be a school-teacher—but ever since he's been chairman of the school-board, he's aimed to have the best teachers, so the children can be taught right; most of 'em are poor and may want to teach, too, when they're grown. I think all the board'll be for you tonight, Abbott, and I've been glad to notice that for the last month, there's been less talk. And by the way," she added, "that Fran-girl went by with Simon Jefferson just now, the two of them in Brother Gregory's buggy. They're going to Blubb's Riffle—he with his weak heart, and her with that sly smile of hers, and it's a full three mile!"

Abbott did not volunteer that he had seen them pass, but his face showed the ostensible integrity of a jam-thief, who for once finds himself innocent when missing jam is mentioned.

She was not convinced by his look of guilelessness. "You seem to be carrying away your books."

"I want to breathe in this June morning without taking it strained through window-screens," he explained.

Miss Sapphira gave something like a choked cough, and compressed her lips. "Abbott," she said, looking at him sidewise, "please step to the telephone, and call up Bob—he's at the store. Tell him to leave the clerk in charge and hitch up and take me for a little drive. I want some of this June morning myself."

Abbott obeyed with alacrity. On his return, Miss Sapphira said, "Bob's going to fight for you at the board meeting, Abbott. We'll do what we can, and I hope you'll help yourself."

As Abbott went down the fragrant street with its cool hose-refreshed pavements, its languorous shadows athwart rose-bush and picket fence, its hopeful weeds already peering through crevices where plank sidewalks maintained their worm-eaten right of way, he was in no dewy-morning mood. He understood what those wise nods had meant, and he was in no frame of mind for such wisdom. He meant to go far, far away from the boarding-house, from the environment of schools and school-boards, from Littleburg with its atmosphere of ridiculous gossip.

Of course he could have gone just as far, if he had not chosen the direction of Blubb's Riffle—but he had to take some direction. He halted before he came in sight of the stream; if Fran had a mind to fish with Simon Jefferson, he would not spoil her sport.

He found a comfortable log where he might study under the gracious sky. He did not learn much—there seemed a bird in every line.

When he closed his books, scarcely knowing why, and decided to ramble, it was with no intention of seeking Fran. Miss Sapphira might have guessed what would happen, but in perfect innocence, the young man strolled, seeking a grassy by-road, seldom used, redolent of brush, tree, vine, dust-laden weed. It was a road where the sun seemed almost a stranger; a road gone to sleep and dreaming of the feet of stealthy Indians, of noisy settlers, and skillful trappers. All such fretful bits of life had the old road drained into oblivion, and now it seemed to call on Abbott to share their fate, the fate of the forgotten.

But the road lost its mystic meaning when Abbott discovered Fran. Suddenly it became only a road—nay, it became nothing. It seemed that the sight of Fran always made wreckage of the world about her.

She was sitting in the Gregory buggy, but, most surprising of all, there was no horse between the shafts—no horse was to be seen, anywhere. Best of all, no Simon Jefferson was visible. Fran in the buggy—that was all. Slow traveling, indeed, even for this sleepy old road!

"Not in a hurry, are you?"

"I've arrived," Fran said, in unfriendly tone.

"Are you tired of fishing, Fran?"

"Yes, and of being fished."

She had closed the door in his face, but he said—as through the keyhole—"Does that mean for me to go away?"

"You are a pretty good friend, Mr. Ashton," she said with a curl of her lip, "I mean—when we are alone."

"'While we're together, and after we part,'" he quoted. "Fran, surely you don't feel toward me the way you are looking."

"Exactly as I'm looking at you, that's the way I feel. Stand there as long as you please—"

"I don't want to stand a moment longer. I want to sit with you in the buggy. Please don't be so—so old!"

Fran laughed out musically, but immediately declared: "I laughed because you are unexpected; it doesn't mean I like you any better. I hate friendship that shows itself only in private. Mr. Chameleon, I like people to show their true colors."

"I am not Mr. Chameleon, and I want to sit in your buggy."

"Well, then get in the very farthest corner. Now look me in the eyes."

"And, oh, Fran, you have such eyes! They are so marvelously—er—unfriendly."

"I'm glad you ended up that way. Now look me in the eyes. Suppose you should see the school-board sailing down the road, Miss Sapphira thrown in. What would you do?"

"What should I do?"

"Hide, I suppose," said Fran, suddenly rippling.

"Then you look me in the eyes and listen to me," he said impressively. "Weigh my words—have you scales strong enough?"

"Put 'em on slow and careful."

"I am not Mr. Chameleon for I show my true color. And I am a real friend, no matter what kind of tree I am—" He paused, groping for a word.

"Up?" she suggested, with a sudden chuckle. "All right—let the school-board come. But you don't seem surprised to see me here in the buggy without Mr. Simon."

"When Mr. Simon comes he'll find me right here," Abbott declared. "Fran, please don't be always showing your worst side to the town; when you laugh at people's standards, they think you queer—and you can't imagine just how much you are to me."

"Huh!" Fran sniffed. "I'd hate to be anybody's friend and have my friendship as little use as yours has been to me."

He was deeply wounded. "I've tried to give good advice—"

"I don't need advice, I want help in carrying out what I already know." Her voice vibrated. "You're afraid of losing your position if you have anything to do with me. Of course I'm queer. Can I help it, when I have no real home, and nobody cares whether I go or stay?"

"You know I care, Fran."

Fran caught her lip between her teeth as if to hold herself steady. "Oh, let's drive," she said recklessly, striking at the dashboard with a whip, and shaking her hair about her face till she looked the elfish child he had first known.

"Fran, you know I care—you know it."

"We'll drive into Sure-Enough Country," she said with a half-smile showing on the side of her face next him. "Whoa! Here we are. All who live in Sure-Enough Country are sure-enough people—whatever they say is true. Goodness!" She opened her eyes very wide—"It's awful dangerous to talk in Sure-Enough Country." She put up her whip, and folded her hands.

"I'm glad we're here, Fran, for you have your friendly look."

"That's because I really do like you. Let's talk about yourself—how you expect to be what you'll be—you're nothing yet, you know, Abbott; but how did you come to determine to be something?"

Into Abbott's smile stole something tender and sacred. "It was all my mother," he explained simply. "She died before I received my state certificate, but she thought I'd be a great man—so I am trying for it."

"And she'll never know," Fran lamented.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

QUEER THING IS THE TURTLE

Scotch Naturalist of Wide Repute Declares It Is Neither Fish, Flesh Nor Fowl.

According to Macdonald, a Scotch naturalist of wide repute, the turtle is the strangest of all living things and the most unfathomable. He can live in the water as well as out of it and can seemingly go for indefinite lengths of time without air or food or light.

He is neither fish nor flesh nor fowl, and yet he has the characteristics of all three. As for his eating, it seems quite superfluous, for he can remain shut up in a barrel for a number of weeks and emerge at the end of the time apparently none the worse for the lack of food and light and air.

The baby turtle seems also just as indifferent to its surroundings as its parents are. As soon as it comes forth from its egg it scuttles off to the sea. It has no one to teach or guide it. In its brain seems implanted the idea that until its armor becomes hard it has no defense against hungry fish. And so it seeks shelter in gulf weed and feeds unmolested until its armor gets hard.

By the time that it weighs 25 pounds, which occurs the first year, it knows that it is far from all danger, for after that no fish, however hungry or well armed with teeth, can interfere. The turtle immediately withdraws its head into its neck between the two shells, and all intending devourers struggle in vain to impress it.

Why She Was Quitting.

A famous Ohio humorist says that a new rich family in Cleveland, who were beginning to put on a lot of airs, hired a colored girl just arrived from the south to act as their serving-maid. Her new mistress insisted that all meals should be served in courses. Even when there wasn't much to eat it was brought to the table in courses.

At the end of a week the girl threw up her job. Being pressed for a reason for quitting so suddenly, she said: "I'll tell you, lady. In dis yere house dere's too much shiftin' of de dishes fur de fewness of de vittles."

Theater Used as a Stable.

The Turkish theater of Mustapha Pasha is, in the opinion of convoy experts, the most convenient stable they have found in the length and breadth of the peninsula.

The pit boxes serve for mules, horses, or oxen; the galleries are crammed with hay and straw; the balcony is a reservoir for oats; the stage is a surgical center for operations on wounded animals, while the green room is a special haunt of buffaloes.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 34–1913.

Whisper to yourself when you have occasion to speak of others' faults.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

I'm not denyin' the women are foolish; God almighty made 'em to match the men.—George Eliot.

The Tender Skin of Children

is very sensitive to heat. Use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder for all summer skin affections. It quickly affords the little sufferer relief. 25c. at druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Breaking the Ice.

"Now, Miss Imogene," argues the young man who has been receiving the frigid stares and the monosyllabic replies of the fair young thing who chose to become offended at him at the dinner and continued to accumulate indignation at the opera, "it's perfectly useless for you to attempt to act like an iceberg. Science tells us that only one-eighth of an iceberg is visible, and you—"

Considering the fact that she was wearing an evening gown, he really might have exercised a bit more tact—Judge.

Desperate Remedy.

From the roof of a building a stranger looked down upon a park whose spare grass, scraggy shrubbery and stunted trees were almost trampled out of sight by a human mob that surged round a speaker's platform in the middle of the park.

"What's up?" said the stranger. "A suffragist riot?"

"Worse than that," said the guide "The park grass has been in a bad way for several months, and a local politician has called a mass meeting of the citizens to discuss plans for saving it."

Want Changeable Dresses!

At the recent International Congress of Applied Chemistry in London one of the most celebrated lecturers, Giacomo Ciamician, predicted that women of the future will not be contented with a dress which remains constantly of one color, but will demand colors that change in harmony with their surroundings.

Thus the color of the apparel may be changed without changing the dress. Passing from darkness to light the color would brighten, thus conforming automatically to the environment—the last word in fashion for the future.

This prediction will come true as soon as chemists learn to understand better what are called "phototropic colors," or colors that change with the intensity of the light upon them. In men's wear this might mean that the light-colored suit of the bright summer day would be transformed into a dark suit at night.

AN OLD NURSE

Persuaded Doctor to Drink Postum.

An old faithful nurse and an experienced doctor, are a pretty strong combination in favor of Postum, instead of tea and coffee.

The doctor said:

"I began to drink Postum five years ago on the advice of an old nurse.

"During an unusually busy winter, between coffee, tea and overwork, I became a victim of insomnia. In a month after beginning Postum, in place of tea and coffee, I could eat anything and sleep as soundly as a baby.

"In three months I had gained twenty pounds in weight. I now use Postum altogether instead of tea and coffee; even at bedtime with a soda cracker or some other tasty biscuit.

"Having a little tendency to Diabetes, I used a small quantity of saccharine instead of sugar, to sweeten with. I may add that today tea or coffee are never present in our house and very many patients, on my advice, have adopted Postum as their regular beverage.

"In conclusion I can assure anyone that, as a refreshing, nourishing and nerve-strengthening beverage, there is nothing equal to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

TELLING ABOUT $75,000 JEWEL THEFT

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

Mrs. Charles C. Rumsey (left) is here seen telling her mother, Mrs. E. H. Harriman, how she was robbed of jewels valued at $75,000 at Narragansett Pier. Other society folk also have suffered heavy losses at the hands of clever burglars in that fashionable summer resort of late.

TWO SUITS A WEEK

Fine Clothes Help Spanish King to Keep Throne.

Monarch Believed to Spend More Money on Wardrobe Than Any Ruler Except Czar of Russia—Wears Startling Vests.

London.—The king of Spain is the most elaborately attired monarch in Europe.

It is doubtful if the youthful monarch has ever been seen more than half a dozen times in the same suit, and it is certain that there are many suits in which he has been seen but once or twice.

When he takes a fancy to a particular tweed or cloth he will often order a dozen suits from it straightway and wear each but two or three times. If he tires of the material before he has worn the whole dozen he will have the lot put out of the royal wardrobe. It would be difficult to say how many suits of clothes the king of Spain orders in the year.

The number greatly varies. Sometimes King Alfonso will order as many as a couple of dozen suits at a time, while at other times he will give his tailor, or rather one of them, for he patronizes several, an order for but one or two suits.

The king of Spain keeps from 100 to 150 suits in the royal wardrobes and buys on an average of 100 suits a year.

His majesty's bill to his tailor alone averages $5,000 a year, of which sum London tailors get a good share. There is one London tailor who, when the king of Spain was the guest of the duke of Westminster at Eton hall some little while ago, took an order from the Spanish monarch for 40 suits.

King Alfonso of Spain.

The tailor was asked by wire to go to the duke's residence, and returned to London with the largest single order he ever received in his pocket.

There is no monarch who is so punctilious about being dressed in the extreme of fashion as his Spanish majesty. Any suit the cut of which has become in the least out of date is at once put out of the royal wardrobe, though it may only have been worn by the king once, or possibly not worn at all. The king of Spain has not any particular fancy for any material (except perhaps a striped flannel for summer wear) so far as the pattern goes. He appears equally often in light and dark clothes of different patterns, but he never wears a heavy material of any sort.

His majesty has a particular liking for fancy waistcoats. He buys dozens of them and pays from $15 to $25 apiece for them. In waistcoats alone he spends at least $1,000 a year.

When he came over to the English court in 1905 to woo the then Princess Ena he had in his wardrobe some waistcoats of rather more remarkable pattern than was possible even for a monarch to wear, in England at all events, without being thought to violate good taste.

Clearly a hint had to be given to the young monarch on the matter, and his royal host, the late King Edward, with characteristic tact, thought of the best way of doing this without offending the royal guest. The Princess Ena was instructed to say something on the subject to King Alfonso, and thereafter his majesty was never seen in a fancy waistcoat except of the most correct pattern according to English notions.

The king of Spain, like all very well dressed men, is extremely particular about having ties that harmonize correctly with his clothes. He purchases about 100 ties in the year, which cost him from $5 to $10 each, and buys most of them in Paris.

On shirts the Spanish monarch spends about the same as he does on ties.

His polo shirts cost him $15 apiece and are made of the finest silk, and he puts a dozen of them out of the royal wardrobe every season.

King Alfonso changes his collar and shirt three times a day, and rarely wears a shirt that has been laundered more than three or four times.

LIFE IS RESTORED

Electrical Device Used in Effort to Save Hero.

Man's Heart Beats For Two Hours After Being Pronounced Dead From Drowning, by Use of Instrument.

New York.—For two hours after he had been declared dead from drowning the young wife and other relatives of Edgar Manjo watched spellbound around him at Babylon, L. I., as Dr. D. W. Wynkoop slowly brought him back to life, forcing his heart to beat with an electrical device. For long it was believed the young man would be saved, but suddenly respiration ceased and could not again be restored.

Monjo, who was only twenty, was a son of Lewis Monjo, a retired export broker, well known on Wall street, and son-in-law of Commodore Searle of the Babylon Yacht club. With his wife he was spending the holiday at her parents' home and went bathing with his little niece, Susan Searle.

A few minutes after they had started the child burst, sobbing, into the Searle house, crying "Uncle is drowned!" When she grew calm enough to tell her story it was evident that Monjo gave his life to save hers.

The two had waded out into the river hand-in-hand. Apparently they had stepped unexpectedly into a deep hole or off a ledge of ground. Monjo, realizing that he could not swim, had with a last desperate effort thrown his niece back into the shallow, safe water as he himself went under.

Dr. Wynkoop, a local physician, was summoned. He got two short lengths of wire and placed one at the base of Monjo's tongue and the other against his diaphragm and connected the free ends with an electrode. Monjo had been pronounced dead more than two hours when Dr. Wynkoop began his treatment.

An hour after the electrical machine was set in operation the awed spectators started back in astonishment. There were signs of returning life. First came a scarcely perceptible movement of the heart. Then slowly that organ resumed its functions and respiration was restored.

For two hours the heart beat regularly and respiration continued. The young wife hung over her husband praying that he might be restored to her and waiting for the return of consciousness. But consciousness did not return and suddenly both respiration and heart stopped and could not be re-started.

Dr. Wynkoop said he was greatly grieved his efforts had failed. It was the first time, he said, his treatment had been applied to a human being. He had been experimenting with animals some time and had revived many after death, as ordinarily understood, had taken place. He believed that had it been possible for him to begin earlier he would have saved Manjo's life. He explained that he turned the current on twenty times to the minute.

Suicide Is An Exception

Gradual Increase in Breaking of Law Among Younger Males Also Shown by Statistics.

New York.—That married men are better than single ones is the most remarkable feature of a report of an investigation made by the district attorney's office which has just been made public. Out of the 2,857 men convicted last year only 784 were married, as compared to 2,068 who were unmarried. The one startling exception is in the case of suicide, the report showing that among men who attempt to take their own lives the married outnumber the single three to one.

A comparison for the last nine years gives 7,670 convictions of married men for all sorts of crimes and 18,406 convictions of unmarried men. The report indicates that there is a gradual increase in crime among young men, the male criminals under the age of thirty years having increased in number from 1,700 in 1904 to 2,200 in 1912. During the last year many offenders were between the years of fifteen and twenty.

Assault charges now show 40 under twenty years and 64 from twenty to thirty years; third degree burglary, 213 for the younger period and 205 for the older; grand larceny in the second degree, 184 criminals under twenty years, and 258 from twenty to thirty; petit larceny, 157 under twenty and 144 from twenty to thirty years; unlawful entry, 34 under twenty years and 22 from twenty to thirty years. The total shows 940 under twenty convicted last year, and 1,278 from twenty to thirty. Only 404 offenders from thirty to forty years were convicted.

The statistics for women prisoners show that two-thirds of the women brought to court were under thirty years.

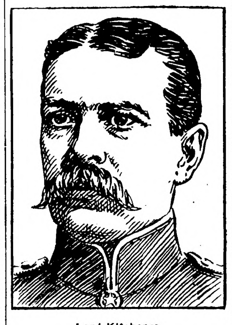
No More State Bread

Paris.—A Dutch invention will shortly be put into practice here which, it is said, will be as great a boon to bakers as it will to housekeepers. It is the application of cold storage to freshly baked bread, so that there need be no more night work for the bakers. The process is exceedingly complicated and scientific, but the method of operation is simple enough. The baker's oven is to be supplemented with a refrigerating chamber containing just as many degrees of cold as there are degrees of heat in the open. The baker after baking his bread places it in the ice chamber and keeps it at a temperature of a degree or two below zero.

KITCHENER SNUBS THE KING

Famous English Soldier Ignores Ruler While Going Home for His Vacation.

London.—Lord Kitchener of Khartum, British agent in Egypt, is home for a vacation to which his wonderful work during the last three years in Cairo amply entitle him. But the method of his home-coming is causing much comment.



Lord Kitchener.

His way of ignoring his official superiors in the imperial government and even the king is without precedent and would not be tolerated in anybody else. He has now been at his home in Broome Hall, Kent, ten days, yet has never condescended even to notify the foreign secretary of his return, much less to call upon him, as is the custom

FOURNIER PROVES TO BE STAR FIELDER

PHOTO BY FRANK FOURNIER

Jack Fournier of Chicago White Sox.

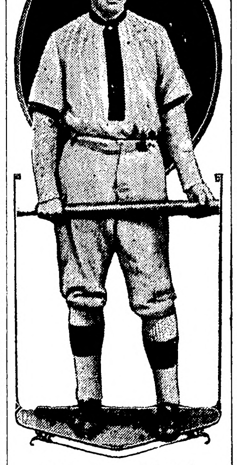
Jack Fournier was signed by the Boston Red Sox as an outfielder, but he never had been given a thorough tryout in that position by Manager Callahan until quite recently, and Fournier has been a member of the Chicago team for a year and a half.

Fournier has put up a splendid game in the field and that, together with his hard hitting ability, will undoubtedly secure him a permanent place with Comiskey's team. Until Hal Chase was secured from New York Fournier had been tried on first base, but he was weak in fielding.

TRAIN A BASEBALL PITCHER

Some Twirlers Need Years' of Coaching, While Others, Like James, Make Good at Start.

"One of the mysteries of baseball," says Joe Tinker, "is why some pitchers need years of education before they can make good in the fast company, while others can step right in and pitch regular high-grade ball from the start. It has often happened that two pitchers from the same circuit, even from the same club, men who seemed absolutely on a par with each other, have been drafted, and one of them makes good immediately, while the other will need years of teaching. For example: The Boston Nationals took three of the star pitchers of the Northwestern league for the present campaign—Noyes, Strand and James. James went to work at once, assumed a regular turn on the slab, and has pitched big league ball right along, just like a veteran. Noyes and Strand are still on the bench, pitching an inning now and then, and receiving a primary education. Curious, isn't it?"



Pitcher James of Boston.

Titus Also Makes $100

Heinie Zimmerman has nothing upon John Titus. Zimmerman picked up a $100 on the side, to be sure, by being good for two whole weeks, and not being ejected from the field during that time. Titus, on the other hand, has raked in an extra hundred simoleons upon presumably less effort—by twice hitting the ball, once in Brooklyn and the other time in Philadelphia.

PITCHERS TOUGH ON BUSHER

Lou Criger, One-Time Star Catcher, Relates Amusing Incident of Debut of Candy La Chance.

Lou Criger, the one-time star catcher, jumps into print by saying that the toughest thing which can happen to a youngster breaking into the major leagues is to make his debut against a pitching star or a couple of them.

He says that one of the most amusing things of this kind he can recall was the time Candy La Chance broke into the National league.

La Chance got a berth with Brooklyn, and the latter team had a series on with New York at the time.

La Chance first faced Amos Rusie, then in the heyday of his career, and went down three times on strike-outs in the only three games he was legally up.

Next he got Meekin, and the same performance took place. La Chance, in other words, had struck out six times in as many times up in two games.

After the second game he inquired whether all the pitchers in the National league were as good as Rusie and Meekin, and was given the cheerful information that they were.

La Chance started to pack his belongings and quit the club, but someone persuaded him to give the league a further trial, and, as a result, he played for a number of years in the parent big body.

BASEBALL NOTES

Chance's Highlanders have hung up a season's record, making five fast double plays in one game.

• • •

A St Louis sport critic says, "Larry Chappell is worth every penny the Old Roman paid for him."

• • •

When the Newarks end their campaign for the pennant Dahlen will take over Pitchers Atchison and Enzmann.

• • •

The Browns are said to be after Spurgeon Mains, now first [illegible] with Middlesboro in the Appalachian league.

• • •

It has been agreed to pay the umpires who will officiate in the world's series $1,000 for their services Pretty soft for the umps.

• • •

Cincinnati's new pitching recruit from the Virginia league, E A Herbert, had a record of 11 wins and four defeats while pitching for Portsmouth

• • •

Bill Carrigan's first move as manager of the Red Sox was to shake up the batting order, putting Engle at the top and dropping Yerkes to sixth place.

• • •

Jake Daubert, who is doing about the best batting in the National league, and the only batsman in Lynch's organization who has poled out a hundred hits, is making few long hits this season

OBJECTIONS TO WORLD TRIP

Several Players Hesitate Before Agreeing to Put Up Money to Pay Traveling Expenses.

Plans for a tour of the world by the New York Giants and the Chicago White Sox, after the present baseball season have been perfected with the exception of one important item. The players of the teams, if they want to trot around the globe, each must put up $1,500 beforehand to guarantee expenses. Of course, if the promoters of the tour make money out of exhibition games on American and foreign soil the players' money will be returned to them when settling time comes, and there may be something to boot.

But just now many of the New York and Chicago players do not see why they should be asked to put up so much as a silver dollar. In fact, some of them speak plainly. They will not pack their kits and travel around the earth unless the promoters pay everything.

Tradition shows that ball players, as a rule, never have displayed eagerness to dig deeply into their own pockets for trips of pleasure or barnstorming tours. When A. G. Spalding took the Chicagos and All-Americans around the world in 1888 he financed everything and probably lost some money. But the players had no cause for worry.

Charles A. Comiskey, owner of the White Sox; Jimmy Callahan, manager, and Ted Sullivan, chief booster, together with Leader McGraw of the Giants are aware of the unwillingness of some of the players to put up the necessary guarantee, but they are not talking for publication just now. In fact, McGraw refuses to discuss the trip until the Giants are sure of the pennant and a slice of the world's series.

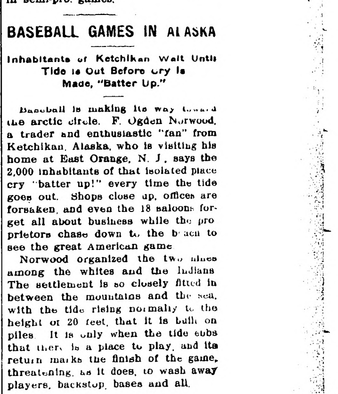
Comiskey and Callahan, it is said, have been sounding the players of other American league teams, with the result that if all of the White Sox refuse to go under the conditions named the vacant places may be filled by Ty Cobb and Sam Crawford of the Tigers, Tris Speaker of the Boston Red Sox and other stars who are not afraid to take a chance.

Hal Chase has notified Callahan that he will make the trip, and so has Big Ed Walsh. Of the Giants, Christy Mathewson, it is said, is a sure starter, but Chief Meyers is among those who prefer to remain at home rather than pay their own expenses provisionally.

HAS DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT

Once Great Player Refused to Go to Western League Club at Instance of the Phillies.

From the New York Sun it is learned that the once great player, Mike Donlin, has dropped out of sight. Mike has refused to go to a Western league club at the instance of the Phillies and is idle because organized base ball will not allow him to take part in semi-pro. games.



Mike Donlin, Former Giant.

BASEBALL GAMES IN ALASKA

Inhabitants of Ketchikan Wait Until Tide Is Out Before Cry Is Made, "Batter Up."

Baseball is making its way toward the arctic circle. F. Ogden Norwood, a trader and enthusiastic "fan" from Ketchikan, Alaska, who is visiting his home at East Orange, N. J., says the 2,000 inhabitants of that isolated place cry "batter up!" every time the tide goes out. Shops close up, offices are forsaken, and even the 18 saloons forget all about business while the proprietors chase down to the beach to see the great American game.

Norwood organized the two nines among the whites and the Indians. The settlement is so closely fitted in between the mountains and the sea, with the tide rising normally to the height of 20 feet, that it is built on piles. It is only when the tide ebbs that there is a place to play, and its return marks the finish of the game, threatening, as it does, to wash away players, backstop, bases and all.

Covaleskie a Come-Back?

Hughey Jennings is after Covaleskie, the big Pole who beat the New Yorg Giants out of the pennant in 1908. Covaleskie now leads the pitchers of the Southern league

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice of Contest

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, August 18, 1913.

To George Benson, of Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Andrew Anderson, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on July 22, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 08388 made October 25, 1912, for W1-2 SE1-4 and E1-2 SW 1-4 Section 28, Township 157, Range 41, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said George Benson has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months prior to the filing of this Application to Contest, nor has he made the improvements required by the homestead law;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication Aug. 22, 1913
" 2nd " Aug. 29 1913
" 3rd " Sept 5 1913
" 4th " Sept. 12, 1913

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06813, for NW¼, Section 36, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota; Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Marshall Gehrke of Holt, Minn., who, on March 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07508, for Lots 3, 4, 5, SE¼ NW¼ Sec. 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Theodore A. Tobiason, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that James Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 17, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07322, for Lots 6, 7, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., and E½ SE¼, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles J. Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Township 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Christian P. Nelson, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 15, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 9570, Serial No. 03897 for Lot 2, Sec. 9, and NW¼ SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 Section 10, Township 155 N. Range 42 W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Anthon Johnsen, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 1st, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 06821, for Lots 2, 3, NE¼ SW¼, Section 16, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Peder Rosan, Isak Ostlund, George Olsen, Oscar Ode, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Saastad, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on March 1st, 1910, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05113, for Sw¼, Section 14, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner, Dist. of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 28th day of August, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Axel Benson, Charles Holmgren, Elmer Odie, Clarence Larson, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor A. Tobiason, of Holt, Minn., who, on May 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07981, for S½ SE¼, SE¼ SW¼, Lot 4, Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Engebret Moe, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

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The Northern Light

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RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

MOLASSES KILLED SEA FISH

100,000 Gallons Pumped Into Water of a San Domingo Port Did Immense Damage.

More than 100,000 gallons of molasses were recently pumped overboard at Macoris, according to officers of the British bark Sunlight, which arrived recently from the San Domingo port with 400,000 gallons of molasses in bulk. The sailors said that the great quantity of molasses when thrown overboard made the water so thick that the fish were unable to swim in it and died by hundreds.

The square rigger was 16 days coming up from Macoris. The officers said that not enough vessels could be secured to carry the molasses crop away from San Domingo, and in order to make room for this year's crop it was necessary to pump more than 100,000 gallons of perfectly good molasses into the harbor.

The Sunlight was anchored in the harbor when the molasses was pumped over. The water, the sailors said, looked as dark as coal. Several of the seamen were furious and jumped overboard for a swim. They did not expect to find the water sticky, but they did and were glad when hauled out by several companions.

The sweet and sticky stuff must have attracted thousands of fish, for hundreds of large dead fish came to the surface of the molasses water soon after the 100,000 gallons had been pumped into the harbor.

SHEARED HIS FLOWING LOCKS

British Statesman Recently the Victim of New Barber and His Own Absentmindedness.

A few weeks ago the members of the British house of commons gasped with amazement when Premier Asquith, whose hair has always been of a dignified length, entered the chamber bashfully from behind the speaker's chair and revealed that his locks had been shorn as closely as those of one of Oliver Cromwell's "Roundheads."

At first it was thought that the premier had adopted a new and more fashionable method of 'doing" his hair, but it now transpires that he did not willingly sacrifice his flowing locks. He, as much as anyone else, was greatly perturbed when he discovered his loss.

The catastrophe was due to two causes—first the engagement of a new barber, and the other the premier's love of books. While the wielder of the shears was operating Mr. Asquith was deeply immersed in a book. He altogether failed to notice the barber's artistic efforts, and the barber, proud of his work, performed so well as to leave his victim among the well "shaven and shorn."

TAKEN ON TRUST.

"Are these good cantaloups?"

"Yes'm."

"Are you sure?"

"Reasonably so, mum. Of course they ain't guaranteed by no trust company."

TOUGH LUCK.

"You say this lobbyist has been called 'protean'?"

"Yes, but he's a 'quick-change artist' who failed to get the change."

HOW HE TRAVELS.

Footelighte—Do you consider Hamm travels on the square?

Miss Sue Brette—No; he's traveling on one of the circuits now.

AND THERE YOU ARE.

Mrs. Bacon—How's the new girl doing?

Mrs. Egbert—Oh, just about as she pleases, thank you.

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE.

"That fake musician is stringing his harp."

"Not half as energetically as he is stringing his audience."

AS QUIET.

"Poor Binks has joined the great silent majority."

"Dead?"

"Married."

SAD FACT.

"Who is back of this show?"

"I don't know, but it is an empty house in front of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

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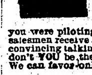
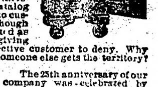
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes [illegible]

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1913 NO. 5

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.36
Wheat	.78
Barley d.	.51
Oats	.33
Rye	.53
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

John A. Sorum made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Johnson came over from Newfolden yesterday in their automobile.

Sunday school will be held in the Holt church on September 7th at 2 in the afternoon.

FOR SALE—A Number of young pigs, first class breed. Oscar Hanson, Holt, Minn. (adv)

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the **Ideal Hand Book**—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Sleep and Health

Your Doctor will tell You to keep your bedroom cool and use plenty of Good, Warm Covers while you sleep.

While You're Awake

Be Wide-awake and see our Great, Stock of New Blankets and Bedding before you buy. We have blankets at all prices from 60 Cents up to $6, and Comforts and Covers at a similar variety of prices. We have the right kind of goods and our prices will Save You Money.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Amos Aos is here from Gatzke to get his threshing rig in shape for the season's run.

A new baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Olaus Rodahl at their home in East Valley on Sunday. All well.

Miss Martha Mortenson arrived Tuesday from Beaudette to spend a few days as the guest of Mrs. B. L. Backe.

OXEN FOR SALE—Good team for sale reasonable, or will trade for young heifers. J. M. JAHR, section 35, East Valley township.

John Mundhenke came in from Golden Valley last Friday and took his team over to Stephen to help during the threshing season.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, agt.

T. M. Herber, the American Sunday School Union Missionary, will hold services in the Holt church at 8 o'clock on Sunday evening. Everybody invited.

FOR SALE—Leaving for city, will sell four good young cows, three calves, 2 pigs and new machinery. Call or write S. Johnson, R. 2., Box 45, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Ned Mortrud, the Newfolden butcher, was here yesterday taking orders for fresh meats from local people. He says that hereafter he will make regular trips here two or three times every week.

Dr. R. L. Olson has bought a new Ford runabout and figures on using it pretty freely in the future. He and Oscar Hanson went over to Warren and brought the machine home the first of the week.

Elling Knutson and A. L. Berkland came over from Warren on Tuesday in the Knutson auto. Berkland made the return trip next morning, he being very much needed in the Sheaf office.

J. O. Quisberg writes the editor from Belgrade and sends regards to his numerous friends in this vicinity. Best of all, he sent his check for a years subscription which we appreciate very much. Next?

Miss Cora Hanson and Miss Bakke were up from Thief River Falls Wednesday on a combined business and pleasure trip. Miss Hanson was engaged by the school board as teacher of the advanced grades for the coming year.

Mrs. T. G. Dahl came in from Golden Valley yesterday and went to Northwood, Ia., to take care of her daughter, Mrs. Herman Brown and the children. Mrs. Brown is quite ill at present and will have to submit to an operation. Mr. Dahl and Rudolph went as far as Thief River Falls.

T. T. Sollom and family moved in from the farm west of town and took possession of the Evergreen Hotel on Friday last. They have been pretty busy renovating the premises and refurnishing the rooms and now have the hotel in fine shape for public accomodation. The Lisberg family moved into the city Anderson house for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden, Mrs. Ella Olson and daughter Blanche and little Edna Payne came up from Nielsville Saturday last and remained until Tuesday visiting at the D. Payne home. They made part of the trip coming up by automobile, but the machine quit working at St. Hilaire and had to be hauled to Thief River Falls for repairs. Mr. Kolden brought it up Sunday and they all returned in the car. Edna and Lillian Payne went back with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Kolden.

Announcement For Farmers' State Bank

The Farmers State Bank of Holt expects to soon open its doors to the public for the transacting of a general banking and loan business. We had expected to be ready for business by September 1st, but there is some slight delay in getting the necessary certificate of incorporation through the state banking department. We have no way of knowing just how long this will take, but we have reason to believe that the obstructions will be smoothed out very soon.

In the meantime I, as representative of several strong organizations, am fully prepared at this time to make loans on improved farms, and have $200,000 available for that purpose. Will render prompt service on that kind of business at prevailing rate of interest and on time to suit the financial condition of the borrower.

Yours for business,
—B. L. BACKE.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of July, 1913.

Cream received	30,822 lbs
Average test	27.30
Butter fat	8,629.00 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.88
Received for butter sold	2,497.25
Balance from last month	110.83
From other sources	20.03
Total	$2,628.11
Paid patrons by check	2,199.57
Expense fund, etc.	174.58
[illegible] on hand	[illegible]
Total	$2,628.11

Number of patrons, 106.
Price paid for butter fat, 25 1-2 cts.
T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Don't Shoot Until Sept 7

Don't start hunting geese, ducks or prairie chickens before September 7th. If you do you are liable to get into trouble, and may have to pay a fine of $10 for each bird you kill. The federal law for the protection of migratory birds changed the date of the open season in some states, but not in Minnesota, it seems. If you want to be safe, obey the law.

Axel Nelson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday and returned next day.

Jim Smith left yesterday for Warren to attend to some business matters for a few days.

Allen Adolphson went to Middle River yesterday to make final proof on his homestead in section 1, of Agdar township. Olaf Mickelson and Walter Adolphson went along as witnesses.

Arvid and Tony Carlson went to Thief River Falls yesterday for the purpose of being initiated into the B. P. O. E. They were members of the big charter class or the new Elks Lodge being installed at Thief River Falls.

Jacob A. Johnson went to Crookston Wednesday to make final proof on his Mud Lake homestead at the U. S. Land office there yesterday. He was accompanied by P. C. Rosand and George Olson, who testified as to his residence and improvement of the land.

Mesdames B. L. Backe and A. Sollom with the Misses Esther and Myrtle Thomas, Belle, Clara, Ganhild and Olava Sollom made up a jolly party for an auto trip to Thief River Falls yesterday afternoon in the Backe and P. L. Anderson cars. Yes, Pete drove his own car.

FIRE PROTECTION
.......FOR $1.00

WE HAVE Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent in our absolute Fire Proof Vault. A box of sufficient size to hold a large number of papers and documents may be rented for $1.00 per year.

IF YOU keep your personal papers of value in a safe deposit box in our fire proof vault, you can KNOW they are safe, not only from fire, but also from THEFT or LOSS.

Holt State Bank

$25,000.00 to loan on First Mortgages in Real Estate.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday, September 15th
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

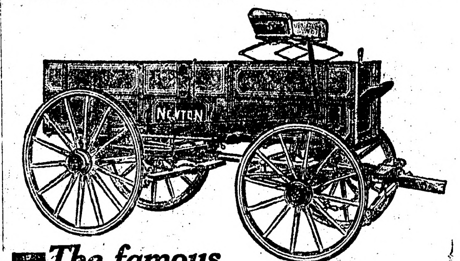
ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.



The famous
NEWTON

If you want a *good* wagon, let me show you the superior points of the NEWTON.

Let me show you *why* the NEWTON is the *best* wagon you can buy—*why* it will give you *longest service* and *greatest value* per dollar invested.

Everybody knows the old reliable NEWTON—the leader of all farm wagons since 1854. An acknowledged peer. A giant for strength. The best from any standpoint. Built for the roughest kind of service. Rides easily. Runs smoothly. A fine looker. Fully guaranteed in every way. Built of honest materials throughout. Better construction impossible. Many exclusive points of superiority. A popular favorite. The Newton is the Perfect Wagon—the money-saving wagon.

Backed by the reputation and unqualified guaranty of the EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT COMPANY, Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

LET ME TALK TO YOU

No matter what kind of Farm Machinery you want to buy, if you want to *save money* LET ME TALK TO YOU! Come in and see me.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

JEROME IN THAW CASE ONCE MORE

FORMER DISTRICT ATTORNEY APPOINTED TO REPRESENT STATE.

VERMONT MIGHT GET THAW

Canadian Officials Instruct Sherbrooke Officers That No Discrimination Must Be Made—Repudiates Thompson.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 25.—William Travers Jerome, former district attorney of New York county, has been appointed by Attorney General Carmody a special deputy attorney general to represent the state in procuring the return of Harry K. Thaw to New York's jurisdiction. He was selected because of his familiarity with the Thaw case, gained in the two murder trials, and as special counsel in several of Thaw's attempts to establish his sanity.

It is not the present intention to send Mr. Jerome to Canada, but to employ his services in procuring the extradition of Thaw from any state to which he may be deported from Canada. Attorney General Carmody said he had reason to believe Vermont would be the state to which the fugitive would be returned, and that the date would be next Wednesday.

Glynn Takes Like Stand.

Earlier, a similar announcement was made by Acting Governor Glynn and was embodied in a telegram to Governor Fletcher of Vermont, requesting his good offices in effecting an extradition return of Thaw to New York.

Instructions have been sent to the immigration officers at Sherbrooke. It is officially announced at Ottawa, that when Harry K. Thaw comes into their hands there must be no discrimination against him.

There is reason to believe that this means he will not be sent to New York state, but on rejection will be returned by the Vermont route, as would an ordinary person coming in by the way Thaw did, and subsequently denied domicile in Canada.

Denies Knowing Thompson.

Sherbrooke, Quebec.—Harry Thaw, occupying a cell directly over Roger Thompson in the local prison here, refused to admit that he had ever seen Thompson. On the other hand, Thompson, who is being held under the immigration laws, charged with having aided Thaw to escape from Matteawan, is demanding money from the Thaws and declaring that he will tell all he knows about the plans for escape at the hearing of Thaw next Wednesday if the cash is not forthcoming.

Thompson laid aside the smoked eye glasses he has worn since his arrest and admitted that the name "Mitchell Thompson," he had given the authorities was fictitious and that in reality he is Roger Thompson, car salesman and daring chauffeur, who drove the black machine which whisked Stanford White's slayer away from Matteawan.

Says He Needs Money.

"I'm Roger Thompson," he said. "I need money and help now. I was framed up in getting in this case and the Thaws ought to stand by me now. I haven't a cent, and if they admitted me to bail I could not raise the money. Even if I could I would be arrested if I crossed the New York state line. The other four fellows mixed up in the game got away, but I stuck to Thaw to the finish and I'm the goat."

Thaw, in a cell above Thompson, refused to admit he had ever seen him.

During his varying moods Thaw was reminded of the predicament in which his escape from Matteawan had placed Howard Barnum, the old gatekeeper, past whom he fled to freedom.

"That's too bad," said Thaw. "Barnum did not know a thing I was to do. He was a victim of circumstances. He is innocent and the charge against him should never have been made."

Physical Ailments Cause Shooting.

New York, Aug. 25.—Ruth Hamilton, the 17-year-old Boston girl, who received a bullet wound near the heart when she and Charles Rich, aged 20, tried to carry out a death pact Wednesday midnight, was bemoaning the fact before she died that her wooer had not ended her life, too. As she lay in St. John's hospital, semi-conscious, she called to her dead lover and said: "I want to die and join you." It came out that the motive for the death pact was the girl's worry over heart disease and a recent injury which Rich sustained.

Wisconsin Farm $260 an Acre.

Appleton, Wis., Aug. 25.—A record real estate deal for Outagamie county was closed here when John Conway, proprietor of the Sherman house, sold his 100-acre farm in Grand Chute, two miles from the city limits, to Elmer Renner for $26,000. The farm is considered one of the best equipped in the state, having a modern house, horse and cattle barns, brooder and chicken houses, creamery, power house, hog barn, silo, machinery building and is equipped with electric lights and running water.

JURY FINDS DIGGS IS GUILTY

VIOLATING MANN ACT IS THE CRIME CHARGED.

Former Architect for California State Faces a Heavy Term in the Penitentiary.

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—Maury I. Diggs was found guilty by a jury of violation of the Mann white slave act. The 12 men convicted Diggs on the charge of eloping with Marsha Warrington from Sacramento, Cal., to Reno, Nev., for immoral purposes. Diggs formerly was state architect of California.

Of the six counts in the indictment, the jury found a verdict of guilty on the first four. Each count carries a maximum penalty of five years and a minimum of one year in a federal penitentiary. Diggs, his wife, father, mother and his three aunts, Mrs. Drew Caminetti and Mrs. Anthony Caminetti, were in court, waiting the verdict.

Diggs obviously was distressed and his wife showed the tension she was under. The questions of the foreman clearly foreshadowing the coming verdict, gave them time to steel themselves for the shock, and there was no demonstration when the expected blow fell.

The case won national prominence when United States District Attorney John L. McNab resigned, charging that the trial had been delayed by political influence and made public his resignation in an open letter to President Wilson.

Nine ballots were taken by the jury and from the first the jurors were unanimous for conviction on the first four counts, but on the fifth, charging the defendant with persuading, advising and inducing Marsha Warrington to go from Sacramento to Reno for immoral purposes, and on the sixth, charging the same offense with respect to Lola Norris, they were as obstinately disagreed.

With reference to Marsha Warrington, the vote stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction for the nine consecutive ballots. With reference to Lola Norris the vote stood 10 for conviction and two for acquittal, likewise for the nine consecutive ballots. The difference in attitude between the two girls is explained by the fact that the jury considered Marsha Warrington the more forward of the two.

Sentence will be pronounced a week from Tuesday, Sept. 2. Judge Van Fleet set the bail at $5,000 on each count, making $20,000 in all. An appeal will be taken.

TWO BODIES CONSIDER BILL

Currency Measure Before Caucus and Committee of Senate—Fears of One Solon.

Washington, Aug. 23. — Both the house Democratic caucus and the conference of Democratic members of the senate committee on banking and currency considered the administration currency bill. One minor amendment was voted into the bill in the caucus.

Representative Wingo, of Arkansas, declared at the close of the session that if the caucus should vote down the interlocking directorate prohibition amendment it would furnish the Republicans with campaign material for a charge that the Democratic party had surrendered to Cleveland H. Dodge and Cyrus McCormick, who had made heavy contributions to the Wilson campaign fund.

WHISKEY EXPLOSION IS FATAL

Second Death Within Month From This Source—Lad Lights Match.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 23.—For the second time within a month, a boy was killed here in an explosion caused by dropping a lighted match into a barrel of whiskey. Thursday's victim was Charles Wild, three-year-old son of Charles H. Wild, a saloon owner.

In an effort to rescue his son, Wild abandoned to the flames $600 in currency he had brought from the bank. Three other children, who were playing at the barrel with the boy, were rescued by Mrs. Julia Burns, who suffered severe burns.

Wisconsin Commission Named.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 23.—A state commission to regulate boxing in Wisconsin in accordance with the provisions of the recent law enacted by the legislature was named by Governor McGovern as follows: Dr. C. W. Morter, Milwaukee; William P. Hart, Eau Claire; Walter H. Liginger, Milwaukee.

Lord Strathcona to Quit at 94.

Ottawa, Aug. 23.—Lord Strathcona has signified his intention of resigning the post of Canadian high commissioner. He will retire early next year, when he will have reached his 94th year. He probably will be succeeded by Hon. Clifford Sifton, former Canadian minister of interior.

John Mitchell With Strikers.

Calumet, Mich., Aug. 25.—That the Western Federation of Miners is preparing for a long struggle in the copper mining strike district is indicated by preparations begun to send children of strikers to other cities. Blanks are being circulated among the strikers to ascertain how many are married and how many children each has. It is stated that between 500 and 1,000 children will be sent to homes in Marquette county alone. John Mitchell arrived today

FIGHTING FOR HONOR AND OFFICE

William Sulzer, the impeached governor of New York, shown here mounting the steps of the state capitol with a friend, is overlooking no point that will assist him in vindicating his honor and retaining his high office.

ROADS DAYS MAY BE MADE NATIONAL

MISSOURI GOVERNOR HOPES EVERY STATE WILL FOLLOW EXAMPLE IN WORK.

WANTS TWO DAYS SET ASIDE

Volunteer Workers Are Enthusiastic Over Result of Experiment of Wednesday and Thursday.

Jefferson City, Mo., Aug. 22.—With the setting of the sun Thursday, $1,000,000 worth of work had been done on the roads of old Missouri, according to an estimate by Governor Major. More than a quarter of a million Missourians awoke today with burned arms and calloused hands after following the lead of their governor back to the roads for a second day's work, yesterday.

Governor Highly Pleased.

Governor Major was highly pleased by reports reaching him of the two day's road building. Practically every county in the state reported enthusiastic work.

Organization for the campaign to "pull Missouri out of the mud" was complete. For weeks the road overseers of the state have been assembling equipment and outlining the work so systematically that every squad of men was put to work without confusion.

Two national good roads days are expected to result from Governor Major's proclamation this year.

To Call Upon All States.

As soon as the Missouri executive can determine the value of the two days' work, he says he intends to call upon the governors of every state in the union and ask them to join with him next year in calling two national good roads days. If the governors will act, Major feels that they can exert so powerful an influence upon congress that federal aid for roads can be obtained.

Everywhere throughout the state the women have proved as enthusiastic workers as the men and thousands served appetizing meals to their men folks along the route of their labors. Kansas City members of the Daughters of the American Revolution took advantage of the occasion to outline the route of the historic Santa Fe trail through Kansas City.

Two Shot in Strike Riot.

Flat River, Mo., Aug. 21.—The first rioting during the strike of 5,000 St. Francois county lead miners resulted in two of the miners being shot and seriously wounded.

Carload of Dynamite Found.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 25.—Soldiers who have been searching the country in the strike zone near Nanaimo have found enough dynamite, firearms and ammunition to fill a box car and a half. It was secreted in the woods or in old mining tunnels. Arrangements are being made to keep a garrison of regular troops in Nanaimo for at least a year. Volunteer companies, numbering 1,100 men, have been in the strike zone a week and are likely to remain in the field several weeks longer.

DEADLY CHARGE OF DYNAMITE

NEW YORK MAYOR THE INTENDED VICTIM.

Charge Was Sufficient to Have Wrecked City Hall—Gaynor Not Affected.

New York, Aug. 23.—A deadly charge of dynamite—three whole 10-inch sticks and two halves, with a fuse and detonator—was discovered near Mayor Gaynor's office windows in the City hall. The bureau of combustibles found that the explosive was 40 per cent dynamite, the regulation blasting proportion, and the amount found, if exploded, would have wrecked the City hall.

The mayor was in his office when the dynamite was discovered by a citizen passing through City Hall park. Mr. Gaynor evinced little interest when told of the eplosive's proximity and remained apparently undisturbed at his desk while the police drew a cordon about the dynamite to keep back an excited crowd.

Mr. Gaynor frequently receives threatening letters, but he would make no statement regarding the possible connection between any previous threat by mail and the dynamite. It is just three years ago that he was shot in the neck by a so-called crank.

The dynamite lay on a basement door in a concrete moat or areaway, within 60 feet of the mayor's window. The bureau of combustibles experts state that the only thing which prevented a disastrous explosion was the presence of a strip of cotton wool wound so tightly about the base of the fuse that a spark could not reach the detonator.

Cole Younger Joins Church.

Lee's Summit, Mo., Aug. 23.—Cole Younger, the former bandit, has just become a member of the Christian church at a revival meeting here. When the evangelist invited persons in the audience to join the church, Younger was one of the first to go forward to the alter rail. At the conclusion of the service, the evangelist said that those in the audience who cared to do so might remain and shake hands with Younger. There were a thousand persons present and all remained.

Conference of Bankers On.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Strong opposition to the administration currency bill, on the grounds that if enacted the banking system of the United States will be brought under political influence, is expected to develop at a conference of bankers from all over the country which is on here. Amendments probably will be recommended to eliminate some of the features of the Glass-Owen bill now pending in congress. About 250 bankers are in attendance at the conference.

Famous Monk in U. S.

New York, Aug. 23.—Dom Gasquet, abbot, president of the English Benedictines, whom Pope Pius X, in 1907, appointed chairman of a commission to undertake the revision of the Latin Bible, or Vulgate, will arrive here Aug. 30 to give a series of lectures in the United States devoted to the work of the commission. During his lecture tour, Abbot Gasquet will be entertained by Cardinals Gibbon, Farley and O'Connell, Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul, Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis and other prelates.

WILSON BACKED IN FIGHT ON MEXICO

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICAN NATIONS TAKE SIDES FAVORING WASHINGTON.

TO READ MESSAGE TUESDAY

President Gives Huerta Day of Grace To Act—Bryan Confers With Executive—Reiterates Situation Unchanged

Washington, Aug. 26.—Assurances have come to the White House in an unofficial, but a trustworthy way, that Central and South American republics are backing President Wilson's policy in Mexico. This practically puts the wide world, diplomatically speaking, against the Huerta program.

Secretary Bryan and the president conferred over the Mexican situation for some time, but at its conclusion the secretary merely stated that conditions had not materially changed. It is thought, however, in some quarters, that Huerta will change tactics within the next 48 hours.

Wilson to Read Message Tuesday.

Unless satisfactory overtures are made by the Huerta government before Tuesday President Wilson will proclaim in person in a message to both houses of congress the principle that constitutional government alone can be recognized in Mexico. He also will outline the suggestion of the United States for the elimination of Huerta and the establishment of a legally constituted administration in the southern republic.

That the United States is backed by a world-wide sentiment in its peace policy is conceded in diplomatic circles here. Tangible evidences of the attitude of France came today in the news dispatches from Paris, stating it was practically certain President Poincare and Foreign Minister Pichon would not receive Francisco de la Barra, appointed minister to France, by Provisional President Huerta, and now enroute to his post.

Latin America Lined Up.

Assurances that Latin America stands by President Wilson have been informally received here. This had been expected, however, as the interests of Central and South American countries where volatility of government has prevailed through military dictatorship, are admittedly in line with the attitude taken by the United States in the present situation.

While President Wilson has completed his message, which will embrace not only a summary of the proposals made by John Lind and the reply of the Huerta government, but a statement of the policy to be followed by the United States, administration officials were reticent to discuss the course that would be pursued. They pointed significantly, however, to the Latin American statement issued by President Wilson during the first fortnight of his administration and declared it would be the basis of what he would have to say on Tuesday. In that statement the president announced he earnestly desired "the most cordial understanding and co-operation between the peoples and leaders of America," he said:

Views of the President.

"Co-operation is possible only when supported at every turn by the orderly processes of just government, based upon law, not upon arbitrary or irregular force. We hold, I am sure, and all thoughtful leaders of republican government everywhere hold, that just government rests always upon the consent of the governed and that there can be no freedom without order based upon law and upon the pubblic conscience and approval. We shall look to make these principles the basis of mutual intercourse, respect and helpfulness between our sister republics and ourselves. We shall lend our influence of every kind to the realization of these principles, in fact and practice, knowing that disorder, personal intrigue and defiance of constitutional rights weaken and discredit government and injure none so much as the people who are unfortunate enough to have their common life and their common affairs so tainted and disturbed.

"We can have no sympathy with those who seek to seize the power of government to advance their own personal interests or ambition. We are the friends of peace, but we know that there can be no lasting or stable peace in such circumstances. As friends, therefore, we shall prefer those who act in the interest of peace and honor, who protect private rights and respect the restraints of constitutional provisions. Mutual respect seems to us an indispensable foundation of friendship between states, as between individuals."

Money From Rattlers.

Mauch Chunck, Pa., Aug. 25.—The Carbon county snake crop has been the finest in years. On the Broad mountain road between Hudsondale and Nesquehoning, alone, employes have slain upwards of 70 reptiles this season, many of them large rattlers. As the fat commands a ready sale, because of supposed rheumatic currative properties, while the skins also are in demand, some of the men have found the snake harvest quite an addition to their incomes. A blacksnake five feet in length was killed.

GOV. SULZER TO WAR UN ENEMIES

SEVERAL MEMBERS OF LEGISLATURE AND TAMMANY MEN ARE ACCUSED.

OTHERS WILL BE INCLUDED

Declared That Criminal Conspiracy Will Be One of Charges—Believed Move Will Block Executive's Impeachment Trial.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Confidants of Governor Sulzer declared that an effort will be made this week to procure the indictment of several members of the legislature who were prominent in the impeachment of the governor. Certain men, high in Tammany Hall, but who have no official connection with the legislature, also will be included in the indictment proceedings.

Criminal conspiracy, it is said, is one of the charges which will be preferred against the men.

Latest Move of "War Board."

This is the latest strategic move of the Sulzer "war board" as outlined yesterday by Judge Lynn J. Arnold, one of Governor Sulzer's advisers.

During the last 10 days lawyers, who volunteered to assist Governor Sulzer, have been gathering evidence touching the alleged conspiracy and it was announced that they had procured sufficient data to justify them in placing the matter in the hands of District Attorney Whitman of New York with a demand that he lay the evidence, at once, before a grand jury.

Move May Block Trial.

Other lawyers and laymen here, who had a hand in the Sulzer program, expressed confidence that their contemplated move will block the governor's impeachment trial.

Governor Sulzer spent a quiet day at the executive mansion. Mrs. Sulzer's condition continues to improve.

Adherents of Acting Governor Glynn derided the latest move of the Sulzer forces and declared that it would prove absolutely ineffective.

GIRL SAVES DROWNING BOY

Stewartville Miss Dives Into Lake and Rescues Youth While Older Persons Hesitate.

Stewartville, Minn., Aug. 26.—The bravery of Miss Dorothy Vail, 10 years old, of Stewartville, won her the distinction of being one of the youngest life savers in the country and may obtain a Carnegie medal for her, if action started here succeeds.

Ralph Towey, a young son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Towey, was bathing in Lake Florence, near Stewartville, when he got beyond his depth and sank.

Dorothy Vail with a number of companions, was about to take a plunge in the lake when they heard the boy's cries. While many older persons hesitated, Dorothy plunged into the water and swam to the point where they boy sank. She dived under and brought the boy to the surface.

Swimming with one hand she grasped young Towey with the other and brought him to the shore.

She was unassisted during the entire time.

Hygiene Congress Opens Today.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Nearly every civilized nation in the world will be represented at the Fourth International Congress on School hygiene, which opened here and continues throughout the week. Leading scientists, educators and physicians will participate in discussing the work of giving boys and girls healthy bodies along with educated minds.

Maid and Two Youths Drown.

Battle Creek, Mich., Aug. 26.—Two youths and one young woman were drowned when a canoe from which they were watching a balloon ascension at Lake Coguac capsized. The victims are: Lota Mitchell, 17 years of age, Ann Arbor; R. C. Warner, Coldwater, and Frank J. Plunkett, Detroit. Miss Virginia Raab of Battle Creek was rescued.

Officer Hurt in Erie Riot.

Erie, Pa., Aug. 26.—Rioting in connection with the iron moulders' strike broke out anew and as a result a policeman and three men are in a hospital suffering from injuries. The executive committee of the Central Labor union appointed a committee to draft a resolution calling for a general strike.

Millionaire Hurt in Polo Game.

San Mateo, Cal., Aug. 26.—Walter S. Hobart, the San Francisco millionaire clubman, was seriously injured in a fall from his polo pony while playing at San Mateo.

Jumps 19 Stories; Killed.

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Henry Korthagan, a painter, jumped to his death from the roof of the nineten-story Masonic temple. The body landed among persons thronging State street, but no one was hit. Korthagan, at Atlantic City a year ago, attempted self-destruction by jumping from a building, and was severely injured, according to the secretary of the union to which he belonged. His suicide is the third of a similar nature to occur at the Masonic temple in a year

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MOTHER SO POORLY

Could Hardly Care for Children — Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bovina Center, N.Y.—"For six years I have not had as good health as I have now. I was very young when my first baby was born and my health was very bad after that. I was not regular and I had pains in my back and was so poorly that I could hardly take care of my two children. I doctored with several doctors but got no better. They told me there was no help without an operation. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I do most of my own work now and take care of my children. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. WILLARD A. GRAHAM, Care of ELSWORTH TUTTLE, Bovina Center, N.Y.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Never judge the cook by her references; you can't eat them.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice.—Doctor Johnson.

More Like an Enemy.

"You seem to be in a big hurry."

"I am."

"Going to meet a friend?"

"No, indeed. I'm going to meet a note."

Teaching Safety in Schools.

Instruction in methods for the prevention of accidents must be given by the teachers of the public schools of New Jersey 30 minutes during each month hereafter, according to a bill passed by the legislature of 1913.

Lo, the Poor American!

Hagop Barasyjian of Fitchburg and Menad Estabobrakamasian of Lowell went fishing yesterday in Lake Chargoggagoggmanchaugagoggchaubunagungamaug, near Worcester, with their cousin, Haijjoman Saralaneroparanian, whom they are visiting for the week-end, but you would never have learned it from us if we hadn't been able to paste it.—Boston Globe.

Anecdotal.

Menelaus was king of ancient Laconia, and being such, he deemed it only his duty to be as laconic as possible, so, in a manner of speaking, to set the pace for the people.

Now, his wife was none other than the beautiful Helen, and, of course, the day came at last when she wanted a new hat. Could she have it?

"No," replied Menelaus.

"Just because 'no' is a letter shorter than 'yes!'" protested Helen, and burst into tears, and at the first chance ran away with Paris.—Puck.

Like a Pleasant Thought of an old friend—

Post Toasties with cream.

Sweet, crisp bits of white Indian corn, toasted to an appetizing, golden brown.

A delightful food for breakfast, lunch or supper — always ready to serve instantly from the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

For a pleasing variation sprinkle some Grape-Nuts over a saucer of Post Toasties, then add cream. The combined flavour is something to remember.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

ROSEAU COUNTY IS HIT BY TORNADO

LATE REPORTS SHOW THAT DAMAGE IS FAR GREATER THAN SUPPOSED.

TWO DEAD AND TWO DYING

Four Others Seriously Hurt and Property Loss May Be More Than $100,000 When All Is Known.

Thief River Falls.—Late reports from the section of Roseau county visited by a tornado and severe windstorm increase the list of dead to two, with two persons lying at the point of death and four seriously injured, besides a score of persons who received cuts and bruises and other minor injuries.

The storm, it has been learned, traveled a path two miles wide and twenty miles long. Originating six miles north of the village of Greenbush, in Roseau county, it swept in a northeasterly direction, visiting the villages of Leo, Hoag, Malung and Roseau.

The storm-swept district is remote from telegraph and telephone service and inland from the railroad, and it will be several days before a complete list of dead and injured is available and the extent of the property damage may be determined.

The Property Damage.

The known property damage is $25,000. This will be increased as later returns come in, and the estimated damage to property and loss in destroyed crops and killed live stock is estimated at more than $100,000.

The dead are: Eleven-year-old son of A. F. Anderson, farmer, near Leo, killed by lightning; twelve-year-old daughter of John Zalinski, of Malung, killed by lightning in presence of mother and young brother.

The fatally injured are: Theodore Zabinski, farmer, near Leo, hurled against pile of wood by tornado and internally injured; recovery doubtful. Joseph Setzegora, laborer on Zabinski farm near Leo, internally injured; may die.

The seriously injured are: Three-year-old son of A. F. Anderson, near Leo, leg crushed by falling timbers; Mrs. John Zalinski, of Malung, unconscious from lightning bolt; suffering from shock of seeing daughter killed. Thomas Monkman, Roseau, three ribs fractured, internal injuries; expected to recover. Mrs. Thomas Monkman, Roseau, cut and bruised when house was demolished.

Doctors in the towns and villages of the stricken district declare they are fully able to handle the situation, although aid was offered from many of the neighboring cities.

Several detachments of men have proffered their services to the farmers who suffered the greatest losses to aid them to clear away the debris and rebuild their dwellings.

Tornado Hits Jenkins, Minn.

Pine River.—A tornado visited the town of Jenkins, seven miles south of here, causing damage to the extent of $1,500.

SUE FOR $174,000 DAMAGES

Beaudette Claims Railway Company Should Pay for Fire Losses of 1910—Move of Defense.

Bemidji.—Sarah E. Orr, a Beaudette storekeeper, demands $174,000 for herself and eighteen others from the Canadian Northern Railway company for damages alleged to have been caused by the fire which destroyed Beaudette and Spooner in October, 1910.

All of the persons associated with Mrs. Orr in her demand for damages had property in Beaudette at the time of the conflagration and it is this that is involved in the present proceedings.

It is alleged by Mrs. Orr that the railroad company was responsible for the fire and therefore should pay for property consumed.

The first move on the part of the defense was to request Judge C. W. Stanton of the district court here to issue an order transferring the damage suit to the federal court. The request was denied. The defense now has made its second move which is, despite the action of Judge Stanton, a plea to Judge Willard of the federal court in Minneapolis that the case be given jurisdiction in the United States court.

Decrease of 2,000,000 Tons.

Duluth.—The present record for August ore shipments will not equal that of July, according to figures just made public. The strike on the docks is given as the reason. In July the boats moved 8,200,000 tons and it looks as if this record would stand for the year. August is generally the biggest ore month, but the strike caused a loss of about 2,000,000 tons. It will be several days before the boats are able to get their loads as soon as they arrive.

EPIDEMIC OF HOG CHOLERA

Authorities Handicapped By Lack of Serum—Many Losses Reported.

Redwood Falls. — Hog cholera in mild form has broken out in this part of Minnesota and is causing the farmers much anxiety. Dr. Ward, executive officer of the state sanitary board, made a trip through Redwood county a few days ago and advised the farmers to use carbolic acid as a preventive until the state can supply them with serum for vaccinating.

The official said it was impossible to get the serum, as it is being used as fast as it can be manufactured. He strongly advised the use of carbolic acid as a preventive, prescribing from one to two ounces to a barrel of water. Farmers who are using it are finding it an excellent remedy.

Blue Earth Affected.

Blue Earth.—Hog cholera is causing heavy loss to farmers. One of the county commissioners is reported to have lost nearly $3,000 worth of hogs and another farmer has lost ninety head.

Elmore Losses Reported.

Elmore.—Several farmers south of town are losing hogs daily from cholera, and one man north of town reports the loss of over $1,000 worth of hogs up to the present time. Farmers are burning the dead animals, in the hope of preventing the spread of the disease.

Raging at Albert Lea.

Albert Lea.—Hog cholera is raging in the vicinity of Glenville, and one herd is reported to be affected with the malady a few miles to the northeast of the city. Many of the animals stricken with the disease die and veterinarians are vaccinating as rapidly as they can secure the serum and virus, but the state refuses both farmers and veterinarians, and as a consequence there is more or less wonderment why serum is so scarce in view of the action of the last legislature.

STATE W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

Delegates Meet in Alexandria for Annual Minnesota Meeting.

Alexandria.—Delegates met here for the thirty-seventh annual convention of the Minnesota State Women's Christian Temperance Union, which held its opening session in the Congregational church beginning Wednesday and continuing until Friday night.

Miss Rozette Hendrix of Minneapolis, president of the state association; Mrs. Eva Waterman of Elk River, vice president; Mrs. Kate Kercher of Minneapolis, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Belle M. Welch of Minneapolis, recording secretary; Mrs. Ella Hendrix of Minneapolis, assistant recording secretary, and Mrs. Della R. Mandigo of St. Paul, treasurer, were among the officers attending. Mrs. Bessie L. Scoville of Minneapolis is president emeritus of the state union.

Rev. Mary E. Kuhl of Champaign, Ill., national W. C. T. U. evangelistic superintendent, was the guest of honor at this year's state convention.

The sessions of Thursday and Friday were followed Friday night by the Matrons' Grand Gold Medal declamatory contest, in which winners of gold medal contests competed.

INSURANCE MONEY TIED UP

Accident Agents as Well as Police in Effort to Solve McAlpine Murder Mystery.

Duluth.—Various agents of the accident insurance companies with which John McAlpine, the wealthy lumberman who was found murdered in the basement of his home, carried policies aggregating $140,000, have taken up the investigation of the mystery. It is said the accident insurance will be contested.

The accident insurance agents will delve into the mystery from every angle, working independently of the police to a large extent but co-operating with them should it appear necessary. It is understood that a well known detective agency will be enlisted.

Thus far no move has been made in the probate court looking toward a settlement of the estate, said to run into many hundreds of thousands of dollars. It is stated that Mr. McAlpine left no will.

Police Chief Re-Instated.

Waseca.—Recently, in the absence of Mayor Prall, Chief of Police Connors was removed from office by Acting Mayor Callahan, because the latter did not sanction an arrest made by the chief. Upon Mayor Prall's return, he promptly reinstated Mr. Connors in office.

More Laborers Needed.

Bemidji.—The two sawmills and a factory in this city could use 300 additional men at once if they were available. The companies are making every effort to secure help and are advertising in western papers as well as the Twin City papers, offering big wages and making special features of their table board and fine sleeping accommodations in the camps. The Bemidji box factory shut down one shift on account of labor shortage and can use more men on the all-day shift.

BRAINERD CENTER OF LINE

Iron Range to Have An Interurban—Duluth Capital Behind Enterprise.

Brainerd.—George Reid of Duluth won his seven weeks' fight in the council, passing the street railway franchise of the Minnesota Central Railway company by a vote of 9 to 1, Alderman Peterson voting in the negative.

The company agrees to commence construction work in a year, and to have three miles of track in operation in two years and two additional miles in three years from date. Brainerd is to be made the center of an interurban line to points on the Cuyuna iron range.

Duluth men and capital are largely interested in the venture and the principal place of business of the company is Duluth. Associated with Mr. Reid are Joseph Ferrier, a railway and bridge contractor of Duluth; Colonel William F. Henry, for twenty years business manager of the Duluth Herald, and John H. Hill, owner of Ironton townsite and two-thirds of the mineral underlying it and one of the fee owners of the Cuyuna-Duluth iron mine.

Freight shipments have so increased to Ironton and the Cuyuna iron range that the Northern Pacific has announced that a straight Ironton car will be loaded three times each week, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Wednesday will be refrigerator day, when all perishable freight will be received. The Deerwood car freight will be made up as usual every day.

STATE LAWYERS' CONVENTION

Lawyers in Convention Vote to Enlarge Governing Board and Committee—Governor Speaks.

Mankato.—The Minnesota State Bar association in session here discussed amendments to its constitution. Changes advocated by President Williams and recommended by the governing board were made without opposition.

It was decided to increase the board of governors from fourteen to twenty-four, by having one from each judicial district in addition to officers, who are ex-officio members.

The membership committee also was increased to one from each of nineteen judicial districts. In each of these districts each member of the governing board and of the membership committee is to appoint three or more others, who will form committees to further the interests of the state association in their localities.

The annual banquet of the association was served at the Elks' cafe; a chorus from St. Paul gave musical selections.

J. L. Washburn, Duluth, member of the State Normal School board, was toastmaster. Toasts were given by Governor A. O. Eberhart, who arrived at 8 p. m. from St. Paul; President John G. Williams, Duluth; Vice President H. V. Mercer, Minneapolis; W. E. Whipple, Duluth; C. H. Christopherson, Luverne; Judge Oscar Hallam, St. Paul; Thomas Quinn, Faribault, and Benjamin Taylor, Mankato.

PIECES OF METEOR ARE FOUND

Largest Pieces Are of Charcoal Material While Heavier Are of Mineral Substance.

Albert Lea.—Parts of the meteor which traversed the southern and western sky about ten days ago and was plainly visible in this city, Austin, Forest City, Mason City and as far south as Des Moines, have been discovered on the H. P. Christianson farm, six miles south of this city, and are now on display here.

When Mrs. Christianson started out across the farm she observed the ground literally covered with a blackish substance which measured, approximately, one-half mile in width. On walking either direction from the farm the substance was apparently endless and without the least dinmution.

The size of the pieces varied from one-half to six inches square. The largest pieces are of charcoal material, while the heavier are of some mineral substance. In the charcoal pieces the veins and knots of the material can easily be discerned, proving the meteor contained a vegetable growth. A peculiar thing is that the parts are constantly growing smaller by evaporation. Specimens of the meteor will be sent to the state university for examination.

Downpour Brings Relief.

Minneapolis, Aug. 21.—A steady downpour that visited the city and continued throughout the night, brought relief to sweltering Minneapolitans.

Has New Health Officer.

Rochester.—Dr. H. A. Burns, of the state board of health, has become the acting head of the Rochester board of health, until a suitable selection has been made for the whole time health officer, to succeed Dr. H. B. Wood, who resigned Aug. 1. Rochester's experiment with the whole time health officer in one year produced such satisfactory results that the city will continue a health expert at the head of the department to devote his whole time to public health affairs.

As to the Manner Born.

There was a change in curates in the parish, and shortly afterwards one of the prominent men of the congregation asked his chauffeur:

'How do you like the new curate, Barney?"

"Middlin'," replied Barney; "but he can't come up to the old one. 'Twas himself could tell ye all about hell. Shure, to hear him describin' it, you'd think he was bred, born and reared there."—Harper's.

NEARLY CRAZY WITH RASH

Dryden, Ore.—"Traveling through the woods one day I was looking at and handling a little vine. When I got home I felt an itching and burning and the first thing I knew my face was all swollen up. The poison oak affected my face, hands, arms and chest and it disfigured me very much. My face and neck were broken out and itched until I was nearly crazy. I had to walk the floor at night and lost much sleep and work also. My face, neck and chest were covered with a heavy rash. I could not allow clothing of any kind to touch the affected parts.

"It got to such a stage that if I hadn't gotten relief soon I would certainly have lost my mind. My mother happened to have a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment in the house and I washed with the Cuticura Soap freely and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. I got relief at the first application and then I slept like a child. In three weeks I was perfectly cured." (Signed) E. H. DeGrasse, Mar. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

It's Illuminating.

"Did you see where in some city they have put luminous paint on the park benches to prevent spooning?"

"Luminous paint? That's a bright idea."

Such a Wag.

"So you think that Butman is selfish and grasping?"

"I didn't say that."

"You said he tries to make everybody's business his own."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Nothing is humbler than ambition when it is about to climb.—Anonymous.

Believe in the better side of men. It is optimism that really saves people.—Ian Maclaren.

Ithaca Guns

The U. S. Government buys Ithaca Guns for Navy Officers—Uncle Sam always buys the best. Locks simple, hammer one piece, coil main spring guaranteed forever. Cornell University timed our lock. Hammer falls in [illegible] of a second—will increase your score. Beautiful catalogue FREE—describes 18 grades—$17.75 up. Five bores—28, 20, 16, 12 and 10. Send us this adv. with 15c. and get beautiful hanger—regular price 25c.

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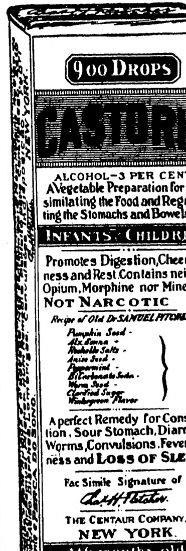
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 35–1913.



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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
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Rochelle Salts -
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Peppermint -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Hearth-Hunger.

"Beyond the need for bread, a woman's needs are two; deeper than all cravings save the mother's passion, firm-rooted in our endless past, is the hearth-hunger. The trees that sweep my chimney have their roots at the world's core! The flowers in my dooryard have grown there for a thousand years! What millenniums have done, shall decades undo? We are not so shallow, so plastic as that! We will go into the mills, the shops, the offices, if we must, but we know we are off the track of life. Neither our desire nor our power is there."—Cornelia A. P. Comer, in Atlantic.

Hang the Expense.

"Is your new beau good to you, Mame?"

"Good to me? I should say he is. He picks out the ten-cent movies to take me to."

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
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LAND BUYERS We can put you next to some great bargains in land. Homesteaders realizing. A word to the wise is sufficient. Hillier & Beard, Taber, Alberta, Canada

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Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, better try the W brand. They are the
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WHITE HOUSE BRIDES

WHITE HOUSE BRIDES

MISS JESSIE WILSON

NELLIE GRANT SARTORIS

ALICE ROOSEVELT LONGWORTH

FRANCES FOLSOM CLEVELAND PRESTON

WHAT has become of the White House brides? There have been twelve of them. Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson will be No. 13. But she feels no superstitious alarm on that score, 13 being the luckiest of numbers in the Wilson family.

It is interesting to consider the fact that three of the round dozen of White House brides, including the first one, Lucy Payne, and the last one, Alice Roosevelt, married congressmen. Also that two, Della Lewis and Nellie Grant, became the wives of foreigners. Only one president, Mr. Cleveland, was married in the White House, although another, Mr. Tyler, took to himself a spouse during his term of office.

In earlier days White House weddings were always celebrated in the circular room, the state department, oval in shape, which is now called the blue room. But of late years Washington society has expanded to such an extent, numerically speaking, that, with perhaps 1,000 guests to be invited, the east room is none too large for the staging of so important a spectacle as a marriage in the White House.

At the wedding of Alice Roosevelt, which occurred Feb. 17, 1906, the east room was almost uncomfortably crowded.

The bridal pair were wed on a raised platform before an extemporized altar. The ceremony was performed by the Rt. Rev. Henry Y. Satterlee, bishop of Washington, and breakfast for sixty persons was served in the state dining room, a buffet lunch for the other guests being furnished in the green room.

Nick Longworth, at that time a member of congress from Cincinnati, is exceedingly popular. He can do amusing things with the piano, is a first-class baseball player and has other accomplishments. At the date of his marriage he was nearly forty. Though not rich, he will eventually inherit a considerable fortune from his mother. His wife has spent most of her time since her marriage in Washington, where she is a leader of the young married women's set. She has no children.

There was a gap of nearly twenty years between the Roosevelt wedding and that of Frances Folsom, who was married in the White House June 2, 1886, to President Cleveland. She was only twenty years old at the time and was the daughter of Mr. Cleveland's former law partner. On this occasion the ceremony was semi-private and the blue room was plenty big enough for the bridal party and a small number of invited guests.

When her husband died, five years ago, Mrs. Cleveland was left very well off. In addition, congress voted her the customary $5,000 a year as the pension of a president's widow. A few months ago she was married to Thomas J. Preston.

When Rutherford B. Hayes was colonel of the Third Ohio Volunteers the lieutenant-colonel of the regiment was Russell Hastings. Whence it came about that Colonel Hastings, in later years, made the acquaintance of Emily Platt, a niece of President Hayes. Miss Platt was a member of the White House family through the Hayes administration, being regarded almost as a daughter. When she became engaged to Colonel Hastings it was arranged that she should be married in the White House, and the ceremony was performed there on June 19, 1878, at 7 o'clock in the evening. It was wholly a family affair.

Four years earlier took place the wedding of Nellie Grant, the third daughter of a president to be married in the White House. On this occasion the spectacle was staged in the east room, then used for the purpose for the first time. The date was May 21, 1874, and the bridegroom was Algernon Charles Frederick Sartoris, an Englishman.

Ellen Wrenshall Grant was a handsome girl of eighteen, with brown hair and eyes, rosy cheeks and a plump figure. Sartoris, who was the son of a member of parliament and was said to have an income of $60,000 a year, met her for the first time on a steamer coming back from Europe. The wooing was rapid, but General Grant disapproved of the match and did not give his consent for more than a year.

There are plenty of people living today who well remember the popular excitement caused by this international marriage. It was estimated that the wedding presents represented a value of more than $100,000.

Certainly no marriage ever started out with a fairer outlook. But unfortunately the prospect was not realized. Sartoris, who was an idler, like many Englishmen of his class, did not make a satisfactory husband, and Mrs. Sartoris was eventually compelled to divorce him. Her son, named Algernon after his father, recently married a French girl, Cecile Mouffiard, and is now residing in France. Two daughters are married.

A little over a year ago—Mr. Sartoris having meanwhile died—Mrs. Sartoris took a second husband, Frank Hatch Jones, being married to him on July 4, 1912, at Cobourg, Canada.

On the evening of Jan. 31, 1842, Elizabeth Tyler, third daughter of President Tyler, then a girl of eighteen, was married in the blue room of the White House to William Waller, a member of congress from Williamsbrug, Va.

It is not possible in all instances to trace the subsequent history of the White House brides, some of whom, indeed, such as those of the Jackson administration, were persons of no prominence apart from the fact that they were married in the White House.

Soon after this marriage Mrs. Tyler died, and within a short time the widowed president took to himself a second wife, whose name was Julia Gardiner. She was a New York girl.

Returning from abroad with her father, Miss Gardiner visited Washington and met President Tyler.

Soon afterward President Tyler became engaged to Miss Gardiner, and they were married in New York, the bridal party returning immediately to the White House, where the wedding reception was held.

Mr. Tyler was fifty-six and his bride only twenty. John Quincy Adams, then in congress and a bitter enemy of the president, spoke of the marriage as a "union of January and May."

Young Mrs. Tyler did the honors of the White House for eight months, until the close of the administration. Then she and her husband went to their Virginia home, where they lived seventeen years. When Mr. Tyler died his widow took her children to her mother's home at Carleton Hill, Staten Island, and there spent the rest of her life.

When Van Buren was president Dolly Madison was still the leader of Washington society, and it was she who introduced to him the beautiful Angelica Singleton, daughter of a distinguished South Carolina family. Miss Singleton became a frequent guest at the White House, and the president's son, Major Abram Van Buren, fell in love with her. He married her in November, 1833, at her home in South Carolina, but the wedding reception was held at the White House, where young Mrs. Van Buren immediately took charge of affairs as mistress of the establishment, the president being a widower.

Andrew Jackson was remarkably devoid of relatives. Perhaps it was on this acount and because he was fond of young people that he made so much of his wife's relations. Two of the latter were married in the White House at his request during his administration. A third young woman who enjoyed the same distinction was Delia Lewis of Nashville, the daughter of an intimate friend of the president.

The second marriage at the White House during the Jackson regime was that of Mary Easten, another Tennessee girl, who was a niece of Mrs. Jackson. In this instance the bridegroom was Lucien B. Polk, likewise of Tennessee. The pair went to live at Columbia, Tenn., where they spent the rest of their lives very happily.

Elizabeth Martin was a relative of Mrs. Jackson's. She was married in the White House to a young clerk, Lewis Randolph, a son of Martha Jefferson Randolph, who was the eldest daughter of Thomas Jefferson.

This takes us back as far as the administration of John Quincy Adams, who had three sons. The handsomest of the three brothers was John Adams, a graduate of Harvard, notoriously hot tempered and inheriting the arrogance of his grandfather, after whom he was named.

At that time a young man named Hellen, from Philadelphia, was employed in the White House in a secretarial capacity. He had a very pretty sister named Mary, and John Adams fell in love with her, finally obtaining the consent of his parents to their marriage, notwithstanding some opposition to start with.

The ceremony was performed in the circular room, and there was dancing afterward, the president and his wife taking part in the Virginia reel.

It has been said of the Monroes that they made fewer friends in Washington than any presidential family before or since. They were very exclusive and so formal that Mr. Monroe once refused to see a near relative who called at the White House because the visitor was not attired in the small clothes appropriate to full dress. Mrs. Hay, the eldest daughter, would not visit the wives of the diplomats because they did not call first upon her. Thus it came about that when the youngest daughter, Maria Hester Monroe, married her cousin, Samuel Laurence Gouverneur, then secretary to the president, nobody was at the wedding except members of the families of the bride and bridegroom. It took place in the circular room at noon on March 9, 1820, and the clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Hawley of St. John's church, wore knee breeches with silver buckles on his low shoes.

The couple spent their summers at Oak Hill, Loudon county, Va. They lived in New York in winter. Ex-President Monroe died in the New York house while on a visit to his daughter. They had three children, two of them boys.

Maria Monroe Gouverneur died at Oak Hill at the age of forty-nine and was buried there.

Anna Todd of Philadelphia was married at the White House in 1812 to John G. Jackson, a member of congress from Virginia and a granduncle of Stonewall Jackson.

History is unfortunately silent in regard to subsequent events in the life of Anna Todd, but it is known that she went to Virginia with her husband and lived there the rest of her life.

Dolly Madison had two sisters. One of them, Anna, became the wife of Congressman Cutts of Maine. The other and younger sister, Lucy, was married at fifteen years of age to George Steptoe Washington, a nephew of the Father of His Country. He died and she went to live with the Madisons.

All of which merely leads up to the fact that on the evening of March 11, 1811, Lucy, the widow aforementioned, was married at the White House to a Kentucky widower named Todd, who was an associate justice of the Supreme court. This was the first White House wedding and was celebrated with all the eclat possible in those comparatively simple days.

It will be noticed that only four of the twelve White House brides have been daughters of Presidents. The first of these was Maria Monroe, the second Elizabeth Tyler, the third Nellie Grant and the fourth Alice Roosevelt. Jessie Woodrow Wilson will be the fifth.

HARD TO REALIZE.

"We quickly accept conditions as they are. It's hard to realize that a bald-headed man ever had hair."

"That's true."

"Yet some of them not only had hair, but long, crinkly curls."

A DILEMMA.

"I suppose Mrs. Smith is much distressed about her husband's death."

"I don't know about that. He was so mean and cranky that in one way, it is a relief. But then black is so horribly unbecoming to her."

THE BOSS SPEAKS.

"Young man," said the boss, "I like to see you arrive in the morning feeling fresh."

"Yes, sir."

"But let it end there. You have a habit of keeping your freshness up all day."

NOTHING SERIOUS.

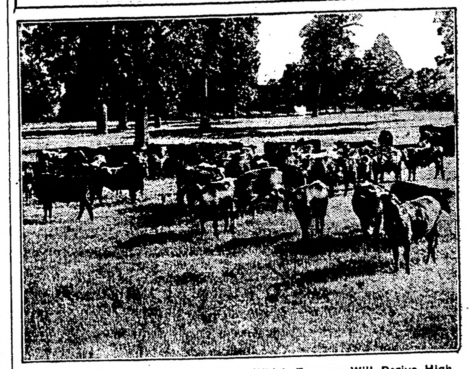
"Was I full when you saw me last night?"

"I wouldn't like to say that."

"Come on. What was I doing?"

"Well, you were challenging a lamp-post to race."

FARMERS OVERSTOCK THEIR PASTURE LANDS



Cattle Being Fattened on Forage From Which Farmers Will Derive High Prices.

(By M. COVERDELL.)

Through that thief of time, procrastination, carelessness, and a zeal to keep every hoof of live stock possible—ninety-nine out of every one hundred farmers overstock their pasture lands, and by the time the most trying portion of the season comes on, their stock are without sufficient pasturage to keep them in even fair shape, and while the detrimental effect of such management is most noticeable on dairy cows, it is practically the same with all other stock, since it stunts them in their growth by depriving them of proper nourishment for a most important part of the season.

Another very discouraging feature of such a course, is, live stock that thus have been deprived of ample pasturage during the summer season, will be in poor condition to meet the rigors of winter, for, once they fall off in flesh at this season, there is not apt to be any more luxuriant growth of grass spring up that year, with the result that the animals not only are unfit to start through the winter, but they will consume more high-priced grain and roughage, and yet not regain the loss of flesh sustained by poor or insufficient pasturage at the proper season.

It is imperative, then, that the farmer do one of two things: Dispose of his live stock till he has only what his pasturage will keep in prime shape through the entire season without taxing it to the limit, or continue to sow forage crops to supplement his pasture till the latter part of July. To those who think this too late to sow such crops, we would state that we have sown as late as August 5, and the crop not only made a good growth for pasturage, but reached a height that made it a most desirable winter roughage. With proper management, such as crop might be utilized for light grazing early in the fall; then mown for roughage, but, of course, one must be governed in each case by conditions.

One of the most commendable features of sowing crops for late summer and early fall pasturage, is, that in many cases they can be grown where some other crop has failed earlier in the season, or the first growth has ripened and been removed from the field. Where wheat or any other small grain shows that it will not make a first-class grain crop, it should be harvested just as soon as possible—either bound or mown and stacked for winter roughage. The field may then be sown any of several crops, and will produce an abundance of excellent grazing in a very short time. Spots which were too wet or too dry at regular planting-time may be utilized to a good advantage in this manner. One can even well afford to cut a few rows of corn near the pasture-lot, toss it over the fence to the stock, and sow some sort of a catch-crop on the ground from which it was taken. Then, there is sure to be some parts of such pasturage left in the soil, and this will serve as a fertilizer to offset the double drain on the land.

As to the different sorts of crops that may be sown for this late pasturage, one must be partly governed by such agencies as weather conditions, conservative handling of the soil, rapidity of the crop's growth, etc. Oats will make a rapid growth and fine pasturage, but if the lateness of the season makes it risky to sow them on account of early frost falling, they should not be sown, as frost ruins them the first time it touches them to any great extent. Millet would not develop quite as rapidly as oats, but it is not so pervious to the damaging effect of frost, and for this reason it is liable to prove quite satisfactory in the majority of cases. Cane and kaffir corn are also excellent for pasturage, but should be sown or drilled very thick, so that the plants will grow up in a crowded condition, which causes them to be small, tender and juicy for pasturage. Rape will make a quick growth, and is excellent as pasturage, especially for hogs, sheep and cattle. Wheat or rye will also make good pasturage, but both are somewhat slow of growth in the earlier stage of their development, which is apt to throw them too late for this season's grazing. The cost of these seeds is also to be taken into consideration, as they are higher than most others. However, either of these plants will form the finest of pasturage early next spring. All of these forage crops will reach a stage of growth that will admit of their being used as a supplementary green feed during the shortage in pasture, and where this method is practiced, such spots or fields should be chosen as near to the regular pasture lands as possible, so that the product may be cut or pulled and thrown over the fence to the animals, without hauling it out. This will in many cases prove more satisfactory than any other plan, since one can feed practically the same amount every day, and by gauging this amount according to the number of live stock he is pasturing, the condition of the pasture growth, etc., this supplementary feed may be made to last much longer than if the animals were given free range of it.

UNUSUAL SUCCESS IN RAISING PLANTS

Beefsteak Fed Occasionally to Ferns and Palms Brings Good Results.

(By ALICE MAY DOUGLAS.)

A friend who has unusual success in raising ferns and palms has given me her secret. She feeds them beefsteak occasionally. About every six weeks she plants a bit of raw meat close to the roots and it is literally eaten up.

Some of our potted ferns were drooping so I hastened to try the new plant food. A single dose of the steak brought them back to health and their growth since has been surprising. Then in pure curiosity I experimented with some outdoor ferns last summer, and after a few weeks I dug up the place to see how the meat and plant were getting on together. I found the decaying steak literally cluched by innumerable roots that had entwined themselves about it like so much wire. How hungry they seemed.

It is said to be a common thing for people living along the gulf coast to feed oysters to their ferns and palms. This would be somewhat expensive for us poor inland people, but they frequently buy a load of shell-fish as we buy coal, simply dumping them in a pile in the back yard and keeping them alive by occasional dousing with salt water.

Watering the plants with unsalted beef tea has also been successfully tried by my neighbor. Hearing these things, "How little we know of our house-mates, the fern family! Who would have dreamed that they, too, have carnivorous tastes? Could they have caught it dwelling so near our dining tables."

Advantages of Press Drill.

During the past two years we have frequently called attention to the necessity of thoroughly compacting the ground for wheat—and, in fact, any crop—especially when the season promises to be dry. The last bulletin of the Iowa experiment station corroborates these statements. Adjoining plats were seeded to winter wheat and given similar treatment, except that one was seeded with a common drill and the other with a press drill. Threshing returns showed that the plat seeded with a press drill yielded at the rate of 54½ bushels per acre, while the common drilled plat yielded only 44 bushels. A similar test in 1894 gave a yield of 48 bushels for the press drill and 30 for the common drill. The press drill compacts the soil over the seed, the moisture is retained, and a more vigorous plant results.

Soil Renovation.

The cowpea is a wonderful renovator of soil, the value of which is not yet generally recognized, even in the south, where it has been most largely grown and experimented with. At the Louisiana station (bulletin 40) 63 varieties have been tested. For vines and for green manuring the best varieties are the Unknown, Black, Clay and Red, while the strictly bunch varieties, Whippoorwill, Blue, Blackeye etc., give larger returns in peas.

Shade of Importance.

The importance of shade for the fowls during the hot summer months cannot be overestimated. The best method is to plant fruit trees in the poultry yards, as this will furnish fruit as well as shade

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The Tale of Ten Thousand Dogies

By HERBERT QUICK

Author of
"Alladin & Co."
"Virginia of the Air Lanes," Etc.

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THE way I gets into this story is a shame an' disgrace, an' is incompetent, irrelevent, an' immaterial, an' not of record in the case. Eh? Adds color to the—which? Narrative! Well, I d'n' know about that. I reely couldn't say as it does.

But mentionin' color, the thought of that little affair do make my face as red as a cow-town on pay-day. When I turn that tale loose we'll make a one-night stand of it by the grub-wagon. It comprises a shipper's pass to Sioux City, a sure-thing game in that moral town, which I win out by backin' my judgment with my Colt, an' a police court wherein the bank roll and my pile was rake-off for the court. Charge, gamblin'. All hands plead guilty. All correct says you, an' quite accordin' to the statutes made an' pervided; an' so says I, ontil I casually picks up a paper in Belle Fourche, an' sees that it was a phoney police court, not only owned and controlled by the shell men, which wouldn't be surprisin', but privately installed as a sort of accident insurance on their other game.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," Mr. Elkins remarks to me one day, but all that is goin' to be changed when I ketch up with that police judge.

Ridin' the range makes a man talkative with the scenery, an' when I sees that Sioux City paper, I turns loose some remarks in the presence of a gentleman who subsequently turns out to be Mr. Elkins.

"Thanks," says he.

"When did you acquire any chips in this little solitaire blasphemy game?" says I, mad, as a man allus is if he's ketched solloloquisin' to himself.

"A man," says he, "with all the sidetracks filled with cars o' cattle an' more comin', an' no gang, is in, ex proprio vigore," says he, whatever that means, "anywhere where cusswords is trumps."

He never smiled except back in his eyes, an' I, likin' his style, hires out to him, an' was third man on the J-Up-And-Down Ranch from the day the dogies begun to be unloaded, till James R. Elkins went to New York, with a roll that would choke a blood-sweatin' hippopotamus.

Third man, says I, an' if you think the first was the Old Man, J. R. E., you know, you've got another conjecture comin'. Number One was Mrs. Elkins, an' I reckon some of her New York friends'll enter into conniptions to know that, in lessn' a year, half the boys called her Josie—in their dreams, at least—an' some on 'em to her face; but none to her back, by a damsite! The Old Man—a lot of us called him Jim habitual—was a one-lunger when this dogy enterprise started, all mashed in body in the collapse of the boom at Lattimore; an' them as thinks I refer to any loggin' accident is informed that I mean the town-lot boom in the city of Lattimore, as is more fully set forth elsewhere, the same bein' made by reference a part hereof, marked "Exhibit A," which explains the broken bones aforesaid.

Financially, he was millions worse than nothing, if you can understand that. Personally, I can't. Zero is the bottom of the spondulix scale fer me, although the thummometer seems to prove it ain't necessarily thus. Anyhow, the Old Man had Josie, an' any man from Sturgis to Dog Den Buttes would have shouldered all Mr. Elkins' shrinkages, especially the below-zero part, to've had her jest once smooth the hair off his beaded brow, let alone take charge of him like a Her-ford heifer does her fust calf. Which is sure the manner Josie took a-holt and managed the Old Man. But this hain't no love story. Quite the reverse. It's the "Tale of Ten Thousand Dogies."

I found out that when Mr. E. went into the bulb in a business way, this Wolf Nose Crick Ranch went around bankruptcy, instid of through it, becuz, mostly, nobody thought it wuth a—a thought. An' to them as think strange of ten thousand sters, even dogies, bein' bought by a busted boomer, I'll state that any man with the same range, an' not absolutely a convicted hoss-thief, could've got 'em by givin' the same cutthroat chattel mawgitch. Old Aleck Macdonald did sure sell 'em to Mr. Elkins reasonable, though, because James R. had made him a good deal of money in this boom, an' they was only dogies, anyhow.

Now, this bein' my evenin' fer tellin' the truth, I'll state that ten thousand dogies is sure a complicated problem on the range. The distinction between them an reg'lar native range cows lays in the lap o' luxury in which the dogies is dangled in the farmin' regions where they originate. The first little blizzard, they'll hump up an' blat fer home an' mother. They'll gaze fondly at a butte ten mile off, expectin' doors in it to slide open, an' racks full of clover an' timothy to pull out an' be forked out to 'em. They look grieved an' wring their jaws becuz water with the chill took off ain't piped to their stalls, an' they moan 'cause they ain't no stalls. I'd as soon run a Women's an' Babies' Home. You cain't get it into their heads where the water-holes is, an' it's allus an even break whuther they'll stan' an' freeze in their tracks, or chase after some bunch of 2:10 natives ontil their hooves drop off. That's why Macdonald talked as he did about 'em, as I'm informed.

"Take 'em," says he, "an' don't flatter yourself I'm donatin' anything. They's no feed fer 'em in their native Iowa at any livin' price, an' on the other hand, fifty per cent. of 'em'll die gettin' over their homesickness on the range. You'll have it in fer me fer stickin' you, when you know more about the cattle business. Fer the Lord's sake take 'em before they eat me out of every dollar I've got left!"

Some of this was straight goods, an' some stall; but that first winter was a special providence if they ever was one. So mild and barmy from September to March that the prairie-dogs forgot to hole up, an' Mrs. Elkins served Thanksgivin' dinner in the open air on the pizzlazzy at the Ranch. An' she rode the range with Jim consecutively, an' said she'd found her 'finity in this cattle biz. As for him, the main thing the matter was that failure o' his a-millin' through his mental facilities. But this was their honeymoon, we found, an' that, an' no losses on the range, helped his case, an' by spring he begun to shoot the persiflage into the gang, an' set up an' reach for things to beat fours. As for the dogies, none of 'em had the faintest show fer a beller. The grass was like new-mown hay; every little snow was follered by a chinook; the water-holes was brimmin'; an' all went merry as a marriage bell.

"The fact is, Aconite," says Mr. Elkins, addressin' me, "I knew when I heard that burst of phonetic lava from your lips at Belle Fourche, that there'd be no fear of low temperatures if you could be induced to stay by the cows, and blow off once in a while."

He had the hot air under wonderful control, hisself, an' felt good at the way the stock was comin' on—March, April, May, an' fresh feed, ponds full o' ducks, cute little young wolves about the dens, an' every one o' the ten thousand dogies stretchin' to see hisself grow. But the fall—the fall was sure a bad one fer both feed an' water. The dogies, however, couldn't fairly be called such any longer, havin' recovered from what Jim called their acute nostalgia, an' bein' pret' near's good rustlers as natives. An' well it was fer 'em, fer grass was sca'ce, an' a son-of-a-gun of a while between drinks. After you got away from the crick—an' you jist had to git away f'r grass—it was a good day's ride to water, east, west, north, south, up'r down. On the hay-slews we had to prime the rake with old hay 'fore we could make a windrow. Laff if you want to, but they was whole outfits with less hay than some folks has gover'ment bonds. We had about enough to wad a shotgun, an' was merchant princes in the fodder line. The steers, lookin' like semi-animated hat-racks, as the Old Man said, come through the cold weather in a shrinkin' an' sylph-like way, so thin that you could throw a bull by the tail a dum sight furder'n I'd trust some folks, an' that's no dream!

By this time Mr. Elkins was a sure-enough cowman, president of the association and the biggest man from Spearfish to Jackson's Hole. He knew some confounded joke on every man in the cow country, an' not only called 'em all by their fust name, but had one of his own f'r most of 'em. Mrs. Elkins, havin' pulled him through his own dogy stage, dropped out of the cow business, an' devoted herself to kids. I knew that this dogy proposition was a sort of a straw that Jim Elkins grabbed at as he went under, an' it done me an' all the fellers good to see the percentage of loss so small, even if the brutes wasn't puttin' on weight as they orto, an' the price was away down, an' we knew we shouldn't be ready to sell when the mawgitch got ripe. Old Macdonald was Jim's friend, though, an' would sure extend the note when it come of age; an' fur's we could see, these dry seasons was only delayin' the clean-up.

So I thought, an' so thought the Elkins family, as peaceful as a Injun summer morn, an' as happy as skunks. But along in June of the third year, just in the last of the round-up, out comes what Elkins called our Nemmysis in the form of a jackleg lawyer with news of Macdonald's death, and papers to prove it, an' him appointed executioner of the estate of A. Macdonald, diseased. He wanted to see the cattle the estate had a mawgitch on. I was app'inted as his chaperon to show him the stock, an' it bein' a hurryin' time o' year, I exhibited to him ten 'r 'leven thousand head of mixed pickles, and called it square. He didn't know a cow-brand from one plucked from the burnin', an' credited us with a township or two of O-Bar-X cow stuff I run him into the first day out. I didn't feel that he was wuth payin' much notice to, if he hadn't had the say about the Old Man's mawgitch.

I gathered from him that he was goin' to realize on the outfit in the fall. I went so fur as to p'int out what a grave-robbin' scheme this was, an' how this dogy stuff had been kep' in the livin' skelliton department f'r two years by drouth an' a hell-slew of other troubles, an' couldn't possibly do more than pay off the mawgitch, an' leave us holdin' the bag in the wust country f'r snipe outside of the Mojave desert.

"They'll pay out," says he, "an' that's all I'm required to look out fer."

I swear, I was prospectin' f'r a good hole to plant him in all the rest o' the trip. I goes right to the ranch when we pulled in. The Old Man an' Josie was a-sittin' in the firelight, an' she had the baby, a yearlin' on her lap, and the boy, a long two-year-old, in the crib. Outside of a nest o' young wild ducks, I never seen anything softer and cuter. I reports an' asks instructions as to the best way of disposin' of Mr. Jackleg's remains.

"Quicklime," says he ruminatin'ly, "is a good and well-recognized scheme; but we haven't any, Aconite, have we? Or we might incorporate him into that burnin' lignite bed over in the butte. Boxin' him up an' shippin' him to fictitious consignees involves a trip to the railroad, an' creatin', as it does, a bad odor, an' stickin' a strugglin' railroad company for the freight, it never seemed to me quite the Christian thing. Don't you agree with me, Aconite?"

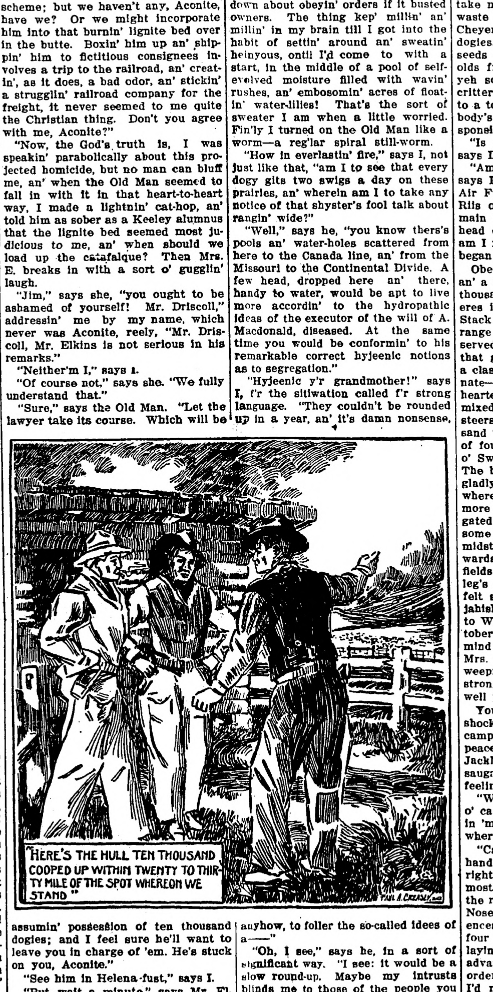
"Now, the God's truth is, I was speakin' parabolically about this projected homicide, but no man can bluff me, an' when the Old Man seemed to fall in with it in that heart-to-heart way, I made a lightnin' cat-hop, an' told him as sober as a Keeley alumnus that the lignite bed seemed most judicious to me, an' when should we load up the catafalque? Then Mrs. E. breaks in with a sort o' gugglin' laugh.

"Jim," says she, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Mr. Driscoll," addressin' me by my name, which never was Aconite, reely, "Mr. Driscoll, Mr. Elkins is not serious in his remarks."

"Neither'm I," says I.

"Of course not," says she. "We fully understand that."

"Sure," says the Old Man. "Let the lawyer take its course. Which will be assumin' possession of ten thousand dogies; and I feel sure he'll want to leave you in charge of 'em. He's stuck on you, Aconite."



"HERE'S THE HULL TEN THOUSAND COOPED UP WITHIN TWENTY TO THIRTY MILE OF THE SPOT WHEREON WE STAND"

"See him in Helena fust," says I.

"But wait a minute," says Mr. Elkins. "Somebody's got to take charge of his stuff for the mortgage, if he keeps on thinkin' as he does now. You're our friend. It'll be more agreeable in every way to have you than, say, Bill Skeels, of the O-Bar-X."

Of course I gets roped, throwed an' branded at last, an' Mr. Jackleg goes away takin' my receipt f'r ten thousand head, more or less, of steers branded "JF" known in the cattle business as "J-Up-And-Down," the same bein' on the ranges at the head waters of the Cheyenne, Moreau, Little Missouri, an' other streams, an God knows where else, more definitely described in a certain indenture of mawgitch, and so forth and so on, till death comes to your relief. An' James R. Elkins was reduced to a few hundred white faces he'd put in as a sideline, an' I feelin' like a sheepman unmasked!

Mr. Jackleg—his real name turned out to be Witherspoon—give me his instructions from the buckboard as he prepares to pull out, in the presence of the Old Man an' Mrs. E.

"I was fetched up on a farm," says he, an' he looked the part, "an' I know a good deal about cattle. Every animal should hev water at least twice a day."

"I'll personally see to it," says I, winkin' at the Old Man, "that every steer has a crack at the growler at least semi-daily."

"Another thing," says he; "I knew a herd-boy that run a bunch of fifty cows practicaly dry by holdin' 'em in too close a bunch on the prairie. Let 'em spread out so's to give 'em room to graze."

"Well, fer Gawd's sakes!" says I, thinkin' of the feller's sanity; an' before I could finish my yawp, off he pelts, leavin' me gaspin'.

"Wake up," says Elkins, shakin' me by the shoulder. "If you git 'em all watered by bed-time, you'll have to git busy."

He sure is a good loser, thinks I, until I figgered that with Josie an' the kids counted in, he hadn't been pried loose from any great percentage of his holdin's after all.

Now, the idee was to round up an' ship about the first of December, so the estate could be wound up at the January term o' court. Pretty soon things seemed about as they was before. I went to the Old Man for orders, an' Mr. Jackleg's visit seemed, as Mrs. E. once said, like a badly-drawn dream. Every time I went to J. R. E. he says to me that I'm boss, an' to remember my instructions.

"Obey orders," says he, "if it busts owners."

Grass an' water was plenty ag'in, and the dogies was fattin' up. Round-up was drawin' on just as prospects f'r profit begins to brighten. It seemed a sort of a hash of midnight assassination, poisonin' water-holes givin' away a podner, an' keepin' sheep, to ship them ten thousand then. An' all the time the Old Man was a bearin' down about obeyin' orders if it busted owners. The thing kep' millin' an' millin' in my brain till I got into the habit of settin' around an' sweatin' heinyous, ontil I'd come to with a start, in the middle of a pool of self-evolved moisture filled with wavin' rushes, an' embosomin' acres of floatin' water-lilies! That's the sort of sweater I am when a little worried. Fin'ly I turned on the Old Man like a worm—a reg'lar spiral still-worm.

"How in everlastin' fire," says I, not just like that, "am I to see that every dogy gits two swigs a day on these prairies, an' wherein am I to take any notice of that shyster's fool talk about rangin' wide?"

"Well," says he, "you know thers's pools an' water-holes scattered from here to the Canada line, an' from the Missouri to the Continental Divide. A few head, dropped here an' there, handy to water, would be apt to live more accordin' to the hydropathic ideas of the executor of the will of A. Macdonald, diseased. At the same time you would be conformin' to his remarkable correct hyjeenic notions as to segregation."

"Hyjeenic y'r grandmother!" says I, f'r the siltwation called f'r strong language. "They couldn't be rounded up in a year, an' it's damn nonsense, anyhow, to foller the so-called idees of a——"

"Oh, I see," says he, in a sort of significant way. "I see: it would be a slow round-up. Maybe my intrusts blinds me to those of the people you represent. A slow round-up wouldn't hurt me any! But, of course, you stan' f'r the mawgitchee's intrusts, an' are nat'rally hostyle——"

I set sort o' numbed f'r a minute. A new thing was a-happenin' to me, to wit, an idee was workin' itself into my self-sealin', air-tight, shot-proof, Harveyized skull. Talk about your floods o' light! I got what Doc calls a Noachian deluge of it right then.

"Sir," says I, "'an' Madam, truly'"—quotin' from a pome Mrs. E. had been readin'—"I think I see my duty clear at last! If I fin'ly hev grasped it, my labors requires my absence," says I, "an' I'll see you later."

Mr. Elkins laughed a sort of a Van Triloquist's chuckle. Josie Elkins comes up, an' stannin' close to me in that maddenin' way o' hern, sort o's if she's climbin' into your vest pocket, she squoze my hand, an' she says, "Mr. Driscall, we know that you'll be true to any trust reposed in you! An' to your friends!" An' at the word "friends" she sort of made sunbeams from her eyes to mine, an' pressed my hand before breakin' away, as much as to say that, speakin' o' friends, the ones that had reely drunk from the same canteen an' robbed watermelon patches together from earliest infancy was her an' me. Holy Mackinaw! I went out into the wilderness givin' thanks an' singin' an' cussin' myself, at peace with all the world.

I flatter myself that the work done upon, or emanatin' from the J-Up-And-Down Ranch from that time, f'r a spell, stands in a clas by itself in cow-country annuals. It begins with a sort o' quarterly conference of the punchers. I gives 'em a sermon something as follers:

"Fellers," says I, "it's ben borne in upon me that these dogies need drivin' where they's fewer cows to the cubic inch o' water. Moreover, they're in too much of a huddle. Here's the hull ten thousand cooped up within twenty to thirty mile of the spot whereon we stand. You cain't swing a bob-cat by the tail," says I, "without scratchin' their eyes out. It vi'lates the crowded tenement laws. It corrupts the poor little innercent calves. It's a Mulberry Street shame. You are, therefore, ordered an' directed to disseminate these beeves over a wider expanse of the moral heritage. You, Doc, take Ole an' the Greaser, an' goin' south an' west with as many as you can round up, drop off a carload 'r so at every waterin' place an' summer resort up the Belle Fourche an' the North Fork, over onto the Powder, an' as fur as Sheridan. When yeh git short o' cows, come back f'r more. There ain't no real limits to yer efforts short o' the Yellowstone. We must obey Mr. Jackleg's orders about huddlin'. I'll give Absalom an' Pike the Little Missouri, the Cannon Ball and the Grand valleys. Git what help you need; I grant power to each of yeh to send f'r persons an' papers an' administer oaths, if necessary. I'll take my crew an' try to gladden the waste places along the Moreau on' Cheyenne an' White Rivers with dogies. Get your gangs, an' scatter seeds o' kindness an' long four-year-olds from hell to breakfast. For as yeh sow even shall yeh reap. If a critter smothers from crowdin' sev'ral to a township these hot nights, somebody's goin' to be held personally responsible to me. You hear, I s'pose?"

"Is this straight goods, Aconite?" says Doc.

"Am I a perfessional humorist," says I, "or am I the combined Fresh Air Fund, S. P. C. A., and Jacob A. Riis of these yere hills? Am I the main squeeze of this outfit, an' the head of a responsible gover'ment, or am I not? Hit the grit," says I, "an' began irradiatin' steers."

Obedience is a lovely thing, fellers, an' a man poised in an air-ship a few thousan' feet above a given pi'nt som'eres in the neighborhood o' the Hay Stack Buttes, armed with a good long-range peekeriscope, might have observed a beautiful outbust of it, all that golding autumn, on the part of a class of men presumably onsubordinate—the ungrammatical but warm-hearted cow-boys. They preached a mixed assortment o' fair-to-middlin' steers unto all men. The Ten Thousand was absorbed into the landscape of four great states, like a ship-load o' Swedes into the Republican party. The brethren of the ranches heared gladly the gospel of obeyin' orders, an wherever a wisp of cows amountin' to more than a double handful congregated together in one place, there was some obejient son of a gun in the midst of 'em, movin' 'em along towards the bubblin' springs, green fields an' pastors new of Mr. Jackleg's orders. It was touchin'. I never felt so good, so sort o' glory-hallelujahish in my life, as I did a-ridin' back to Wolf Nose Crick in the brown October weather, with the dogies off my mind an' the map, thinkin' of how Mrs. E. had squoze my hand, sort o' weepful on moonlight nights, but stronger'n onions in a sense o' juty well performed.

You can sort o' dimly ketch onto the shock it was to me, a-drillin' into camp at Wolf Nose Crick in this yere peaceful frame of mind, to find Mr. Jackleg there, madder'n a massasauga, an' perfec'ly shameful in his feelin's towards me.

"Where's these ten thousand head o' cattle, Driscoll?" he hollers on seein 'me. "Here's your receipt for 'em; where's the stock?"

"Calm yourself," says I, droppin' my hand to my gun; "the dogies is all right. The dogies is out yan in the most unhuddled state of any outfit on the range, fur from the slums of Wolf Nose Crick, an' their corruptin' influences, drinkin' at the pure springs o' four great American commonwealths, layin' on fat like aldermen, an' in a advanced state of segregation. Your orders," says I, tickled to think how I'd remembered langwidge so fur above my station in life, "your orders was to put 'em next to the damp spots, an' keep 'em fur apart, an' has been obeyed regardless."

Up to that time I had looked upon him with contempt; but the way he turned in an' damned me showed how sorely I'd misjudged him. As my respect fer him riz, it grew important not to let him go on so, f'r I couldn't let any reel man talk to me that-a-way, an' in less time than it takes to mention it, I had the boys a-holdin' me, and Mr. Jackleg stannin' without hitchin'.

"I may hev been hasty in my remarks," says he; "but I've been out with all the men I could git f'r two weeks, an' how many of our herd do you s'pose I have been enabled to collect?"

"Not knowin', cain't say," says I.

"Just a hundred an' fifty-seven!" says he.

"Good!" says I. "You've got no kick comin'. I couldn't have done better myself. But you won't git as many in the next two weeks! Cheer up; the wust is yet to come!"

An' at that he flies off the handle ag'in, an' lights out f'r the East, with the estate all unwound, I s'pose.

Now, everybody knows the rest of this story. Everybody knows how grass an' water an' winters favored the range-stuff f'r the next two years. Them dogies was as well off's if they'd been in upholstered sheds eatin' gilded hay. When ol' Dakoty starts out to kill stock, she reg'lar Mountain-Medders-Massacres 'em; but when she turns in to make a feed-yard of herself, she's a cow paradise without snakes. The hist'ry of these dogies illustrates this p'int, an' shows our beautiful system of enforcin' honesty in marketin' range cattle whereby the active robbery is confined to the stock-yards folks and the packers, where it won't do no moral harm. As was perfec'ly square an' right, the brand inspectors at Omaha, Sioux City, Chicago an' Kansas City was on the lookout f'r J-Up-And-Down steers in the intrusts of Mr. Jackleg's mawgitch; an' after every round-up, some on 'em would dribble in with the shipments, an' be sold an' proceeds gobbled accordin' to Hoyle. An' when things got good—dogies about the size of Norman hosses, an' as fat as Suffolk pigs—the word goes out from Wolf Nose Crick to every ranch on the range, that the anti-slum crusade was off, an' J-Up-And-Down stuff was to be shipped as rounded up. F'r weeks an' months, I'm told, pret' near every car had some of 'em. Top grassers, they was at last, in weight an' price, an' when the half of 'em was in, the estate of A. Macdonald, diseased, was wound up, tight as a drum, intrust an' principal, an' Jim Elkins had left a little trifle o' five thousand beeves, wuth around a hundred apiece, free an' clear, an' the record of Aconite Driscoll, as a philanthropist, a humannytarian, an' a practical-cow-puncher, was once more as clear as a Christian's eye.

An' this is how Jim Elkins got his ante in this New York game he's a-buckin' so successful. An' so it was that my little meet-up with a Sioux City shell-man, which I'm lookin' fer yit, results in a reg'lar Pullman sleeper trip to Chicago, where I'm the guest of honor at a feedin' contest instituted by Mr. James R. Elkins, whereat Mr. Jackleg—Witherspoon, I mean, and dead game after all, if any one should inquire—makes a talk about the pleasure it affords all of us to see our old friend Elkins restored to those financial circulars where he was so well known, an' so much at home; an' alludin' to me as restorer-in-chief by virtoo of my great feet, an' losin' ten thousand dogies so that Pinkerton himself couldn't find 'em ontil the wilderness saw fit to disgorge 'em in its own wild an' woolly way. An' fin'ly I'm called on an' made to git up, locoed at the strange grazin' ground, but game to do my best, an' after millin' a while, "I'm here," says I, "owin' to my eckstrordinary talent f'r obeyin' orders. I'm told to come hither, an' I at once set out to prove my effectiveness as a come-hitherer. As f'r losin' ten thousand dogies, I cain't see what that has to do with my great feet. An' right here," I says, "I wish to state that I onst lost something else, to-wit, my val'able temper at something done 'r said by a gentleman now present, for all of which I beg pardon of Mr. Jackleg—Mr. Witherspoon, I means," says I, an' everybody hollers an' pounds, him most of all, but redder'n a turkey, "an' I wish to state that it does me good to feel that harmony and peace between him an' me is restored. Here in Chicago," says I, "him an' me can git together on the platform of feedin' in bunches, without dehornin'; with the paramount issue to go before the people on, however, that old plank o' his'n declarin' f'r frekent drinks!"

After all, I don't remember what eventuated—not quite so clear.

Egging on Mother.

Hugh Fullerton, in addition to being one of our leading ball scientists, is a famous cook. He comes by this gift naturally, as his mother is known far and wide for cooking. Occasionally Mrs. Fullerton, Sr., bakes a cake which she delivers to her less talented son. One day she brought out a magnificent cake, arriving just at dinner time. When the cake was being eaten the baseball writer remarked: "Mother you don't cook as well as you used to. This cake is not up to your usual standard."

At that, the late Joe Ryan, who was present at the dinner, became highly excited. "Don't you believe him," he cried. "This is the best cake I have ever eaten. It couldn't be any better."

"Hush," whispered Fullerton. "Of course, it's good. But if I tell her she can't cook as well as she used to, she'll bake me another just to prove she can. Hush! not a word."—Woman's World.

Snapped Witness.

Photographers assigned to cover the Wagner committee hearings and get pictures of important witnesses who suggested police reforms were seated at a table so situated that the cameras were pointed at the back of the witness chair. In their distressing predicament the photographers were gallantly saved time after time by the strategy of Senator Herrick.

This member of the legislative committee also sat behind the witness. When the cameras were poised and flashlights ready he invariably came to bat with a question. In order to face him, the person had to turn half around—and at that instant the flashlight popped.

The senator's questions were always intelligent and pointed, and of course nobody suspected him of doing it just to oblige the camera men. Nevertheless he is likely to get the solid vote of the craft if he runs for office again

Three Ideas of Nothing.

In an Irish school not long ago, a school teacher asked a class to define "nothing." He wrote the question on the blackboard, and did so quickly and rather carelessly. A little red-headed fellow's hand shot up.

"Well, Thady, what is nothing?" said the teacher. "You may tell us."

"It's the dot on the i ye've just forgotten to make, sor!" was the triumphant reply.

An equally good definition was that of the lad who declared that nothing was "a footless stocking without a leg." He, too, was Irish. Less imaginative, but not less convincing, was the mercenary definition given by a canny "chiel" of Scotland.

"It's when a man asks ye to haud his horse," he explained, ruefully, "and then just says, 'Thank ye.'"—Youth's Companion.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Fran goes fishing with Mrs. Gregory's brother. Abbott, whose retention as superintendent, is to be decided that day, finds her sitting alone in a buggy.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

She slipped her hand into his. "Didn't I have a mother? Oh, these mothers! And who can make mother-wishes come true? Well! And you just studied with all your might; and you'll keep on and on, till you're . . . out of my reach, of course. Which would have suited your mother, too." She withdrew her hand.

"My mother would have loved you," he declared, for he did not understand, so well as Fran, about mothers' liking for strange young ladies who train lions.

"Mine would you," Fran asserted, with more reason.

Abbott, conscious of a dreadful emptiness, took Fran's hand again. "I'll never be out of your reach, Fran."

She did not seek to draw away, but said, with dark meaning, "Remember the bridge at midnight."

"I remember how you looked, with the moonlight silvering your face—you were just beautiful that night, little Nonpareil."

"My chin is so sharp," she murmured.

"Yes," he said, softly feeling the warm little fingers, one by one, as if to make sure all were there. "That's the way I like it—sharp."

"And I'm so ridiculously thin—"

"You're nothing like so thin as when you first came to Littleburg," he declared. "I've noticed how you are—have been—I mean . . ."

"Filling out?" cried Fran gleefully. "Oh, yes, and I'm so glad you know, because since I've been wearing long dresses, I've been afraid you'd never find it out, and would always be thinking of me as you saw me at the beginning. But I am—yes—filling out."

"And your little feet, Fran—"

"Yes, I always had a small foot. But let's get off of this subject."

"Not until I say something about your smile—oh, Fran, that smile!"

"The subject, now," remarked Fran, "naturally returns to Grace Noir."

"Please, Fran!"

"I'll tell you why you hurt my feelings, Abbott. You've disappointed me twice. Oh, if I were a man, I'd show any meek-faced little hypocrite if she could prize 'secrets out of me. Just because it wears dresses and long hair, you think it an angel."

"Meaning Miss Grace, I presume?" remarked Abbott dryly. "But what is the secret, this time?"

"Didn't I trust you with the secret that I meant to apply for the position of secretary as soon as Grace Noir was out of the way? And I was just about to win the fight when here she came—hadn't been to the city at all, because you told her what I meant to do—handed her the secret, like a child giving up something it doesn't want."

"You are very unjust. I did not tell her your plan. I don't know how she found it out."

"From you; nobody else knew it."

"She did not learn it from me."

"—And that's what gets me!—you tell her everything, and don't even know you tell. Just hypnotized! Answer my questions: the morning after I told you what I meant to do—standing there at the fence by the gate—confiding in you, telling you everything—I say the next morning, didn't you tell Grace Noir all about it?"

"Certainly not."

Abbott tried to remember, then said casually, "I believe we did meet on the street that morning."

"Yes," said Fran ironically, "I believe you did meet somewhere. Of course she engaged you in her peculiar style of inquisitorial conversation?"

"We went down the street together."

"Now, prisoner at the bar, relate all that was said while going down the street together.

"Most charming, but unjust judge, not a word that I can remember, so it couldn't have been of any interest. I did tell her that since she—yes, I remember now—since she was to be out of town all day, I would wait until tomorrow to bring her a book she wanted to borrow."

"Oh! And she wanted to know who told you she would be out of town all day, didn't she?"

Abbott reflected deeply, then said with triumph, "Yes, she did. She asked me how I knew she was going to the city with Bob Clinton. And I merely said that it was the understanding they were to select the church music. Not another word was said on the subject."

"That was enough. Mighty neat. As soon as she saw you were trying to avoid a direct answer, she knew I'd told you. That gave her a clew to my leaving the choir practice before the rest of them. She guessed something important was up. Well, Abbott, you are certainly an infant in her hands, but I guess you can't help it."

Self-pride was touched, and he retaliated: "Fran, I hate to think of your being willing to take her position behind her back."

She crimsoned.

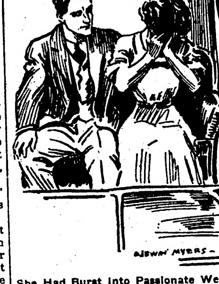
"You'd know how I feel about it," he went on, "if you understood her better. I know her duty drives her to act in opposition to you, and I'm sorry for it. But her religious ideals—"

"Abbott, be honest and answer—is there anything in it—this talk of doing God's will? Can people love God and hate one another? I just hate shams," she went on, becoming more excited. "I don't care what fine names you give them—whether it's marriage, or education, or culture, or religion, if there's no heart in it, it's a sham, and I hate it. I hate a lie. But a thousand times more, do I hate a life that is a lie."

"Fran, you don't know what you are saying."

"Yes I do know what I'm saying. Is religion going to church? That's all I can see in it. I want to believe there's something else, I've honestly searched, for I wanted to be comforted, I tell you, I need it. But I can't find any comfort in mortar and stained-glass windows. I want something that makes a man true to his wife, and makes a family live together in blessed harmony, something that's good on the streets and in the stores, something that makes people even treat a show-girl well. If there's anything in it, why doesn't father—"

She snatched away her hand that she might cover her face, for she had burst into passionate weeping. "Why doesn't a father, who's always talking about religion, and singing about it, and praying about it—why doesn't that father draw his daughter to his breast . . . close, close to his heart—that's the only home she asks for—that's the home she has a right to, yes a right, I don't care how far she's wandered—"



She Had Burst Into Passionate Weeping.

"Fran!" cried Abbott, in great distress. "Don't cry, little one!" He had no intelligent word, but his arm was full of meaning as it slipped about her. "Who has been unkind to you, Nonpareil?" She let her head sink upon his shoulder, as she sobbed without restraint. "What shams have pierced your pure heart? Am I the cause of any of these tears? Am I?"

"Yes," Fran answered, between her sobs, "you're the cause of all my happy tears." She nestled there with a movement of perfect trust; he drew her closer, and stroked her hair tenderly, trusting himself.

Presently she pulled herself to rights, lifted his arm from about her, and rested it on the back of the seat—a friendly compromise. Then she shook back her hair and raised her eyes and a faint smile came into the rosy face. "I'm so funny," she declared. "Sometimes I seem so strange that I need an introduction to myself." She looked into Abbott's eyes fleetingly, and drew in the corners of her mouth. "I guess, after all, there's something in religion!"

Abbott was so warmed by returning sunshine that his eyes shone. "Dear Fran!" he said—it was very hard to keep his arm where she had put it. She tried to look at him steadily, but somehow the light hurt her eyes. She could feel its warmth burning her cheeks.

"Oh, Fran," cried Abbott impulsively, "the bridge in the moonlight was nothing to the way you look now—so beautiful—and so much more than just beautiful . . ."

"This won't do," Fran exclaimed, hiding her face. "We must get back to Grace Noir immediately."

"Oh, Fran, oh, no, please!"

"I won't please. While we're in Sure-Enough Country, I mean to tell you the whole truth about Grace Noir." The name seemed to settle the atmosphere—she could look at him, now.

"I want you to understand that something is going to happen—must happen, just from the nature of things, and the nature of wives and husbands—and the other woman. Oh, you needn't frown at me, I've seen you look that other way at me, so I know you, Abbott Ashton."

"Fran! Then you know that I—"

"No, you must listen. You've nothing important to tell me that I don't know. I've found out the whole Gregory history from old Mrs. Jefferson, without her knowing that she was telling anything—she's a sort of 'Professor Ashton' in my hands—and I mean to tell you that history. You know that, for about three years, Mrs. Gregory hasn't gone to church—"

"You must admit that it doesn't appear well."

"Admit it? Yes, of course I must. And the world cares for appearances, and not for the truth. That's why it condemns Mrs. Gregory—and me—and that's why I'm afraid the school-board will condemn you: just on account of appearances. For these past three years, the church has meant to Mrs. Gregory a building plus Grace Noir. I don't mean that Mrs. Gregory got jealous of Grace Noir—I don't know how to explain—you can't handle cobwebs without marring them." She paused.

"Jealous of Miss Grace!" exclaimed Abbott reprovingly.

"Let's go back, and take a running jump right into the thick of it. When Mr. Gregory came to Littleburg, a complete stranger—and when he married, she was a devoted church-member—always went, and took great interest in all his schemes to help folks—folks at a distance, you understand . . . She just devoured that religious magazine he edits—yes, I'll admit, his religion shows up beautifully in print; the pictures of it are good, too. Old Mrs. Jefferson took pride in being wheeled to church where she could see her son-in-law leading the music, and where she'd watch every gesture of the minister and catch the sound of his voice at the high places, where he cried and, or nevertheless. Sometimes Mrs. Jefferson could get a dozen ands and buts out of one discourse. Then comes your Grace Noir."

Abbott listened with absorbed attention. It was impossible not to be influenced by the voice that had grown to mean so much to him.

"Grace Noir is a person that's superhumanly good, but she's not happy in her goodness; it hurts her, all the time, because other folks are not as good as she. You can't live in the house with her without wishing she'd make a mistake to show herself human, but she never does, she's always right. She's so fixed on being a martyr, that if nobody crosses her, she just makes herself a martyr out of the shortcomings of others."

"As for instance—?"

"As for instance, she suffered martyrdom every time Mrs. Gregory nestled in an arm-chair beside the cozy hearth, when a Ladies' Aid, or a Rally was beating its way through snow-drifts to the Walnut Street church. Mr. Gregory was like everybody else about Grace—he took her at her own value, and that gave the equation: to him, religion meant Walnut Street church plus Grace Noir. For a while, Mrs. Gregory clung to church-going with grim determination, but it wasn't any use. The Sunday-school would have button contests, or the Ladies' Aid would give chicken pie dinners down-town, and Mrs. Gregory would be a red button or a blue button, and she would have her pie; but she was always third—in her home, or at church, she was the third. It was her husband and his secretary that understood the Lord. Somehow she seemed to disturb conditions, merely by being present."

"Fran, you do not realize that your words—they intimate—"

"She disturbed conditions, Abbott. She was like a turned-up light at a seance. Mr. Gregory was appalled because his wife quit attending church. Grace sympathized in his sorrow. It made him feel toward Grace Noir—but I'm up against a stone wall, Abbott, I haven't the word to describe his feeling, maybe there isn't any.

"Fran Nonpareil! Such wisdom terrifies me . . . such suspicions!" In this moment of hesitancy between conviction and rejection, Abbott felt oddly out of harmony with his little friend. She realized the effect she must necessarily be producing, yet she must continue; she had counted the cost and the danger. If she did not convince him, his thought of her could never be the same.

"Abbott, you may think I am talking from jealousy, and that I tried to get rid of Grace Noir so I could better my condition at her expense. I don't know how to make you see that my story is true. It tells itself. Oughtn't that to prove it? Mrs. Gregory has the dove's nature; she'd let the enemy have the spoils rather than come to blows. She lets him take his choice—here is she, yonder's the secretary. He isn't worthy of her if he chooses Grace—but his hesitation has proved him unworthy, anyhow. The old lady—her mother—is a fighter; she'd have driven out the secretary long ago. But Mrs. Gregory's idea seems to be—'If he can want her, after I've given him myself, I'll not make a movement to interfere.'"

Abbott played delicately with the mere husk of this astounding revelation: "Have you talked with old Mrs. Jefferson about—about it?"

"She's too proud—wouldn't admit it. But I've shyly hinted . . . however, it's not the sort of story you could pour through the funnel of an ear-trumpet without getting wheat mixed with chaff. She'd misunderstand—the neighbors would get it first—anyway she wouldn't make a move because her daughter won't. It's you and I, Abbott, against Grace and Mr. Gregory."

He murmured, looking away, "You take me for granted, Fran."

"Yes." Fran's reply was almost a whisper. A sudden terror of what he might think of her, smote her heart. But she repeated bravely, "Yes!"

He turned, and she saw in his eyes a confiding trust that seemed to hedge her soul about. "And you can always take me for granted, Fran; and always is a long time."

"Not too long for you and me," said Fran, looking at him breathlessly.

"I may have felt," he said, "for some time, in a vague way, what you have told me. Of course it is evident that he prefers Miss Noir's society. But I have always thought—or hoped—or wanted to feel, that it was only the common tie of religion—"

"It was not the truth that you clung to, Abbott, but appearances. As for me, let truth kill rather than live as a sham. If Grace Noir stays, the worst is going to happen. She may not know how far she's going. He may not suspect he's doing wrong. People can make anything they want seem right in their own eyes. But I've found out that wickedness isn't stationary, it's got a sort of perpetual motion. If we don't drive Grace away, the crash will come."

"Fran—how you must love Mrs Gregory!"

"She breaks my heart."

"Dear faithful Fran! What can we do?—I say we, Fran, observe."

"Oh, you Abbott Ashton . . . just what I thought you! No, no, you mustn't interrupt. I'll manage Grace Noir, if you'll manage Bob Clinton."

"Where does Bob Clinton come in?"

"Grace is trying to open a door so he can come in. I mean a secret in Mr. Gregory's past. She suspects that there's a secret in his past, and she intends to send Bob to Springfield where Mr. Gregory left that secret. Bob will bring it to Littleburg. He'll hand it over to Grace, and then she'll have Mr. Gregory in her power—there'll be no getting her hands off him, after that."

"Surely you don't mean that Mr. Gregory did wrong when he was young, and that Miss Noir suspects it?"

"Bob will bring home the secret—and it will kill Mrs. Gregory, Abbott—and Grace will go off with him—I know how it'll end."

"What is this secret?"

"You are never to know, Abbott."

"Very well—so be it. But I don't believe Mr. Gregory ever did very wrong—he is too good a man."

"Isn't he daily breaking his wife's heart?" retorted Fran with a curl of the lip. "I call that murder."

"But still!—But I can't think he realizes it."

"Then," said Fran satirically, "we'll just call it manslaughter. When I think of his wife's meek patient face—don't you recall that look in her eyes of the wounded deer—and the thousands of times you've seen those two together, at church, on the street, in the library—everywhere . . . seeing only each other, leaning closer, smiling deeper—as if doing good meant getting close—Oh, Abbott, you know what I mean—don't you, don't you?"

"Yes!" cried Abbott sharply. "Fran, you are right. I have been—all of us have been—clinging to appearances. Yes, I know what you mean."

"You'll keep Bob Clinton from telling that secret, won't you? He's to go tonight, on the long journey—tonight, after the board meeting. It'll take him three or four days. Then he'll come back . . ."

"But he'll never tell the secret," Abbott declared. His mouth closed as by a spring.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MARRIAGE LAW IN ITALY

Ceremony Is Only Legal When Performed by Mayor of Place Where Couple Reside.

In Italy marriage by law is a civil contract, only legal when performed by the mayor of the place in which the couple who desire to be married reside, or his assessor, and it must be performed in the city chamber.

Some hotels and not a few pensions in Rome are the constant resort of needy adventurers with titles real or spurious to their names, Duke This and Prince That, who are always on the lookout for money, says the Christian Herald. Aided, it may be, by some one in the hotel or pension, they get acquainted with a rich American family with marriageable daughters. To one of these love is made and marriage is arranged.

Such have no difficulty in finding a priest to perform their ceremony. It is done. Then the adventurer deserts the girl, and she has no remedy. Some few years ago a young girl was so treated. Her pseudo husband, having secured her money, left her and married civilly and legally an Italian woman with whom he was in love. The victimized girl shot dead her betrayer and his wife. Recognizing the provocation she had received, she was left unpunished. Another girl similarly betrayed committed suicide.

Legal Opinion.

"A cat sits on my back fence every night and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with neighbor Jones, but this thing has gone far enough, and I want you to tell me what to do."

The young lawyer looked as solemn as an old sick owl, and said not a word.

"I have a right to shoot the cat, haven't I?"

"I would hardly say that," replied young Coke Blackstone. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."

"No, but the fence does."

"Then," concluded the light of law, "I think it safe to say you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."—New York Press.

Her Grief.

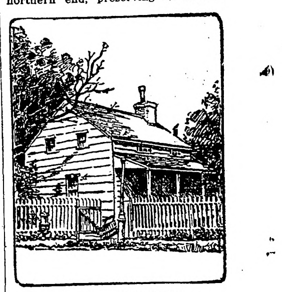
He—Why don't you give me a dance before midnight?

Young Widow—Well, you see at 11:30 tonight it will be a year since my husband's death. I must honor his memory properly, and not dance until after the year is up.

POE'S LITTLE WHITE COTTAGE

Recent Removal of House in Which "The Raven" Was Written Aroused Criticism.

New York.—The recent removal of the little white cottage in which Edgar Allan Poe wrote "The Raven" aroused great interest, and in many instances strong criticism on the part of admirers of America's poet and fictionist. The cottage stood on the Kingsbridge road in the borough of the Bronx and was removed from the original site to a new foundation prepared for it in Poe Park at One Hundred and Ninety-fourth street and Valentine avenue, distant about two blocks. The park covers two blocks and the cottage was placed at the northern end, preserving in all the details its appearance on the previous site.



Poe's Little White Cottage.

Although Poe has been dead many years there can still be found here and there a very aged man or woman who declares he or she has seen the poet in life, walking about in musing mien amid the rural surroundings of the Bronx of those days. Whether this be so or not the two generations that have followed the poet's time still treat the spot with the greatest respect. Those who have been most energetic in the preservation of the cottage and instrumental in the establishment of the Poe Park declare that the vicinity has been a literary impetus to thousands of near-by residents as well as to those who make frequent pilgrimages to the scene.

The cottage will be turned over to the city and maintained as a memorial to the American author, who in his writings made famous the wild scenery of Fordham Heights.

Edgar Allan Poe lived in the cottage from 1845 to 1849 and it was there his wife died. The building is a story and a half with a gable end toward the street. On the gable is a picture of a raven with the inscription "Poe Cottage," which would give the idea that the famous poem was written within its walls. As a matter of fact "The Raven" was written in an old house in West Eighty-fourth street near Broadway.

KITTEN IN A CHURCH FONT

Feline Yowls in Fright and Interrupts the Pastor's Sermon—Rescued by Usher.

Riverside, Cal.—Unusual presence of mind was evidenced by Dr. G. F. Holt, pastor of the First Baptist church, when his secondly and thirdly were rudely interrupted by the yowling of a frightened cat. Adjuring his parishioners to pay no heed to the unearthly noise, which grew more ear-splitting every moment, the preacher raised his voice and went ahead. The ushers, meanwhile, went on a quiet hunt for the intruder, and after a long quest one intrepid searcher discovered a kitten struggling desperately to keep its head above the water in the baptistry, which had been used earlier in the evening in connection with the reception of new members. The rescuer received the thanks of the pastor and a meow of gratitude from the shivering feline.

EAGLE MOTHER FIGHTS MAN

Huge Bird Battles Defending Young Until Crippled by the Most Severe Clubbing.

Oroville, Cal.—Deputy Sheriff Alvin Faul had a thrilling experience with a huge eagle near Stirling City when he captured the bird's fledgeling. Faul was compelled to beat back the mother bird with a club.

Faul was driving along in his auto from this city and noticed the bird circling around its nest in a tall pine. He decided to make a try for the young bird. As he approached the nest the big bird rushed him and he had to break off a rotten bough and use it as a club to protect himself. He struck the bird several times and wounded it so it could not fly.

He brought the eaglet, which is about the size of a chicken, back to this city, and now has it in captivity.

Smiles Prevent Appendicitis.

Baltimore, Md.—Appendicits and kindred intestinal disorders are caused by depression and gloomy spirits, according to specialists at Johns Hopkins university hospital here. Smiles and general cheerfulness, the doctors say, will prevent appendicitis.

Town Invaded by Mosquitoes.

Hackettstown, N. J.—Invaded by a swarm of mosquitoes, this town is too poor to fight them. The board of health asked the council for $1,000 to fight the pests, and the council replied that it could not make the appropriation.

PITCHER IS ALSO UNUSUALLY HARD HITTER

© HARRIS & EWING

Pitcher Jean Dubuc.

Jean Dubuc, the Detroit American league team's star twirler, is not only good as a pitcher, but is also a strong batter. He is often used by Manager Jennings as a pinch hitter. Dubuc broke into major league company with Cincinnati, but was released by them and sent back to the minors for two years. He came back last year, however, and is now considered one of the best pitchers in the American league.

STREET IN "COME BACK" ROLE

Veteran Realizes That He Is Worth More Than Maximum Salary Paid in Southern League.

Chattanooga fans are beginning to look over the prospects of 1914.

The talk of the future was precipitated by the report that emanated from baseball headquarters to the effect that Mike Giddo, who is farmed out to Troy, may be drafted by the majors and lost to the locals. Giddo, who was farmed out to make room for Hannah, much to the present sorrow of fandom, is now playing sensational ball, and a number of scouts are looking him over. It seems a certainty that he will be lost to the Noogans, as under their contract with Troy they cannot recall him until the close of the season.

The interest in Giddo is accentuated by the belief that Street will not be a Lookout next year. There is every possibility that Gabby will be drafted or sold outright to a major league club, but if he is nat it is a certainty that he will not play another season in a league where the maximum salary is but $300 per month.

"Gabby" Street.

Street is in as good condition as ever in his life, and he realizes the fact; also that he is worth more than the Chattanooga club can pay him. Street signed this year purely as a matter of experiment to determine whether or not he was really passe or merely suffering from overwork and the climate in the east.

He suffered a tremendous cut with philosophic equanimity for the purpose of securing the benefits which a season benath a hot sun would give him. And Gabby has been amply repaid. He is now ten pounds lighter than he was when he entered the big leagues and in better condition. The rheumatism which bothered him has entirely disappeared, as it was due to uric acid, which has been driven out of his system by excessive perspiration. It's back to the majors or no more baseball with Street.

Tom Hughes' Ambition.

Long Tom Hughes, wonderful veteran of the American league, an example of longevity almost in the class of Mathewson and Plank, realizes that he is at the end of his string, and wants to umpire. Hughes has been pitching, chiefly in the big league, for 14 years and thinks he knows the game well enough to hold down the indicator for Ban. It was back in 1903 that Long Tom and Bill Dineen were the two wonderful pitchers of immortal Jimmy Collins' old Boston Americans. But Dineen has been out of the game for years and is umpiring and Tom would follow suit.

PLAYERS SIGNED TOO EARLY

Arthur Duffey, Former Champion Sprinter, Says Youngsters Neglect Education to Play Ball.

"It seems a shame to see so many schoolboys signing big league contracts," says Arthur Duffey, the former champion sprinter. "The fact that an exceptional star makes good now and then, and his name is heralded throughout the country, seems to serve as a magnet that draws on the youths, with their eyes blinded to all else.

"There is no doubt," Duffey continues, "that professional ball playing is an honorable and lucrative business, but if the youths woh sign contracts when they are hardly of age, would only continue their schooling, they would be getting experience and education at the same time. If the reports of high school boys who have not made good, and are playing in some back-yard league, were given as much publicity as those of the stars who have made good, many of these bushers would have a profession to fall back on and an education that would stand by them all through their lives."

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Jake Daubert continues to wallop the pill.

* * *

Billy Southworth, the newest Nap, used to be a bellhop at a Columbus hotel.

* * *

Eddie Plank says that Tris Speaker is the hardest batsman in the league for him to pitch to. This is the only left-handed compliment on record that didn't cause trouble.

* * *

Nick Altrock, the Washington comedian, says that within a year or two young Harry Harper should be one of the best left-handers in the big leagues.

* * *

Several National league clubs whose representatives said they didn't want Larry Chappell were hot after him, under cover, according to reliable information.

* * *

Pitcher Jeff Tesreau of the Giants runs bases with all the unrestrained ardor of a regular base runner. He hustles from the crack of the bat, slides, dives and wriggles.

* * *

Harry Sylvester, who was given a trial by the Chicago White Sox in the spring, is leading the Wisconsin-Illinois league in hitting with an average around .400.

* * *

There is a strong likelihood that Dent, the youngster who was tried out by Griffith early in the spring and turned over to Atlanta, will be recalled at the end of the present season.

* * *

Joe McGinnity is said to be continuing the methods at Tacoma that made him unpopular with his players at Newark, fining his men for everything imaginable.

* * *

Jack Barry, the brilliant shortstop of the Philadelphia Athletics and former Holy Cross star, will coach the baseball squad of that college next winter before reporting for spring practice with the Athletics.

* * *

A rumor from Brooklyn is to the effect that Hughey Jennings, of the Detroit team, will manage the Dodgers next season, succeeding Bad Bill Dahlen. Small chance, because Hugh has a three-year contract with Detroit, which he entered into last fall.

COLLEGIAN AS BALL PLAYER

University Star Who Has Won His Letter and Passed Muster Before Scout Needn't Worry.

"Summer baseball may be criminal in the eyes of the college professors, a menace to pure, immaculate amateur athletics, and all that sort of thing, but the varsity star who has won his letter and passed muster before the big league scout need not worry over his future," said Frank Chance, manager of the New York Yankees, recently in discussing the mooted question. "The publicity given Jim Thorpe, the Carlisle Indian and champion all-around athlete of the world, by virtue of his achievements at the last Olympic games, has revived the old familiar agitation anent professionalizing college ball players.

"One look at the baseball records suffice to show that many major league stars now in the spotlight at some time or other played with a varsity nine. Perhaps I would have blossomed into a major league dentist but for the fact that I loved the game of baseball. I attended Cooper Dental college and Washington university, at Irvington, Cal., and the chances are I might have gone along with my nose to the grindstone utterly unmindful of the good things to be had once success was achieved in baseball togs.

"Hastily scanning the names of stars in the National and American leagues—former college men—I am pleased to learn that America's institutions of learning have supported major league baseball with enough stars to stock an entire team.

"Pause a moment to consider the talent available for the pitching department. There's Christy Matthewson of the Giants, once the slab idol of Bucknell fans; "Doc" White, the veteran southpaw of the Chicago White Sox, who came up from Georgetown; Jack Coombs, iron man right-hander of the Athletics, who treated the Chicago Cubs to three successive beatings during the world's series of 1910. Jack broke in after attending Colby.

Manager Frank Chance.

"Two of his pals on Connie Mack's wonderful machine, "Chief" Bender and Eddie Plank, must be labeled ex-collegians. Bender learned his lesson at Carlisle and Plank won his while twirling for Gettysburg.

"Many great players have come out of the University of Notre Dame, including 'Big Ed' Ruelbach, of the Brooklyn Dodgers.

"Jimmy Lavender, of the Cubs, a right-hander, is from Georgia Tech. Ray Collins, southpaw of the Boston Red Sox, started his career at the University of Vermont. Here we have a slab staff of eight admitted world beaters.

"Back of the plate I might name as two foremost receivers Bill Carrigan of the Boston Red Sox, who got his start at Holy Cross and John Meyers of the New York Giants, a good Indian, who studied at Dartmouth. Thus the batteries are accounted for."

JOHN ANDERSON HAS A RIVAL

Sugden, Former Big League Catcher Permits Runner to Score Tying Run While Holding Ball.

Joe Sugden, the one-time major league catcher, claims that he is the only living rival to John Anderson, who made baseball history by stealing second with the bases full.

Joe let a tying run step across the plate while he held the ball in his hand and refused to touch the runner. There were men on second and third, one man out, the score 3 to 2, one day at New Orleans, when Charleston was playing there, back in 1893. The game was stopped for some reason and the coacher at first sat on the sack during the delay. Joe looked over the infield and saw three men on bases.

The first ball pitched when the game was again started was hit to the third baseman, who threw home in world's of time to get the man trying to score. Joe thought the man was forced out and yelled at Denny Long, the first baseman, to get on the sack to complete a double play, while Long yelled at Joe to touch his man.

The runner stepped nimbly on the plate while Joe swore at the first baseman.

They revived Joe with cold water after he had discovered what he had done.

Scranton Refuses Offer.

Manager Bill Clymer of Buffalo made an offer of $1,000 to Owner Coleman of Scranton, for the immediate delivery of Outfielder Quinlan. The offer was promptly refused.

GENERAL FELIX DIAZ NOT WANTED BY JAPAN

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

Gen. Felix Diaz, whom President Huerta has sent to represent Mexico in Japan, will not be received by that country as minister, according to recent dispatches. Our illustration shows Diaz wearing a white waistcoat and friends, as he was about to sail for Japan.

DUAL NATURE CASES

Instances Which Outshine Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Account of One Woman Who Had as Many as Ten Personalities—English Doctor's Theory—Many Strange Hallucinations.

London.—Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde must look to their laurels. British scientists have uncovered instances of human beings who possessed as many as ten different personalities. One in particular could change her mood every hour in the day.

A remarkable example is that of William Sharp, who shook off his male mental characteristics and became a woman in heart and mind. Sharp when a youth ran away and joined a band of gypsies. When he returned to society he took up literature and decided he wanted to become a poet. He found he could not portray his ideals while plain William Sharp.

He would sit down, take upon himself a feminine tone and write books as Fiona Macleod.

He used to say he could write out of his heart in a way he could not do as William Sharp. Fiona always was spoken of as a separate person, and he even wrote letters to her. There was a real difference in the literary style, and even in the handwriting.

Another case was that of a Miss Beauchamp, who had what is described as a multiple personality. It was recorded of her that she could change her personality hour by hour. In one of her characters she was described as a saint, very prim and rigidly conscientious, quite incapable of dishonesty. In another character she relaxed somewhat, and in the third personality she was known as Sally, chiefly because of her mischievous, troublesome and nasty behavior.

Miss Beauchamp, like most women, disliked spiders intensely, but it was astonishing to find that her third personality, Sally, loved them and collected them in her trinket box. Often she would scream on discovering the very spider she had so carefully placed in the trinket box herself.

Sally would write letters to people to whom Miss Beauchamp would not speak. In this way she found herself in for appointments with persons she would not think of meeting as Miss Beauchamp.

It was easy to see which character was in possession by the way she walked, by the clothes she wore and by the manner in which she shook hands.

Again there was the case of the Rev. Ansel Baughan, who awoke one day to find himself living under the name of Brown a long way from his home. He had wandered there and had been living there for two months, keeping a shop.

These extraordinary cases of dual personality are eclipsed by this case: This woman evidenced the possession of no fewer than ten different personalities, one of which was, of course, her normal self. Her abnormal states were:

1. A childish mood in which she referred to herself as a thing, or a good thing, even signing letters in this fashion.

2. A passionate mood in which she became intensely irate, and even went so far as to bite her clothes. This personality was very much better educated than that of the thing, and the letters written by her while under its influence were in a vastly different handwriting. During this mood she referred to herself as Old Nick.

3. Every now and again the patient became deaf and dumb. During these stages she would communicate with her fellows only by talking on her fingers, the method of which language she understood slightly in her normal state. Always her transition from this mood would be to that of the good thing, but frequently she would be a deaf mute for days at a time.

4. A mood in which she imagined herself only three days old.

5. An even more remarkable mood, in which she thought that she had been born only the night before.

6. A terrible mood, in which many degeneracies were evidenced. While under this control she invariably referred to herself as "the dreadful wicked creature," and gloried in her wickedness.

7. A surprising moral and docile mood, in which she referred to herself as "pretty dear," "good creature," or "Tom's darling."

8. Several periods in which she was proved to be quite blind, but—in spite of this—able to draw with wonderful skill.

9. A state of paralysis reproduced from a former illness.

A British psychologist's investigations proved that memory of one personality continued from the last appearance of that same personality. There was thus a continuity of the same personality, though each one was ignorant of every other one.

WOLVES CIRCLE THE COUPLE

Minneapolis Man and His Wife Save Lives by Building Fire for Night.

Shotley, Minn.—Mr. and Mrs. Ro. Boyd of Minneapolis were in danger of being killed by a pack of wolves, according to the story they told here and saved their lives by building a fire. The Boyds have been camping on Upper Red lake and became lost. Darkness overtook them. Suddenly the pack began circling them. Mrs. Boyd became hysterical. Mr. Boyd hurriedly started a fire. The wolves paced back and forth all night. At daybreak the Boyds made their way back to camp.

Women Should Be Beaten.

Jersey City, N. J.—That a woman should be beaten once a week and occasionally be imprisoned on a bread and water diet, is the opinion of John S. McIntosh of Woodbridge, N. J., who practiced the theory so his wife Ella testified, in her suit for divorce here.

Crosses Ocean in Dark.

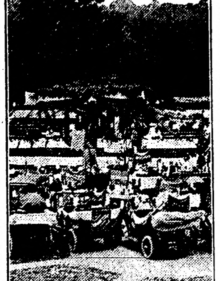
Plymouth, Eng.—The captain of the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which arrived here from New York, reports that the vessel steamed the 3,000 miles by dead reckoning. Clouds and mist throughout the voyage prevented observations being taken.

Ready to March on Capital

Suffragettes Gathering at Hyattsville, Md., Just Before Starting to Washington City.

Hyattsville, Md.—Suffragettes from all over the United States gathered here to proceed to Washington.

Hyattsville is a short distance outside the national capital, and at that place they were received by the mayor, presented with the key to the city and a general round of speech making occurred. Members of the United States senate committee on suffrage spoke, and then the procession headed for the capitol, where the women presented their petitions to the senate. This picture is a general view of the gathering and shows the speakers' stand with the automobiles of the suffragists drawn up around it.



Suffragettes at Hyattsville.

Injunction Against Mother-in-Law.

Omaha, Neb.—Lester L. King, a wealthy business man here, secured an injunction enjoining his mother-in-law, Mrs. Levi Gardner, of Harvard, Ill., to keep out of his home. Mrs. Gardner has been visiting the King family for some months and, according to King, caused trouble between him and his wife. Mother-in-law refused to leave when requested to do so, and King obtained the injunction.

MUCH DISTRESS IN JERUSALEM

Great Suffering Prevails as Result of the Warring Factions in Europe.

London.—Jerusalem, with a population of from 50,000 to 60,000 Jews, 13,000 Christians and 12,000 Moslems, is in sore straits, according to Consul P. J. McGregor in a report to the foreign office. As a result of the war and the consequent falling off in the pilgrim and tourist traffic, on which Jerusalem mainly subsists, business has been unusually slack and great distress prevails.

The enormous increase in the cost of living, to which attention has recently been called, remains unchanged and there are no signs of improvement in that respect. The main industry of Jerusalem is the production of souvenirs and articles de piete in olive wood and mother-of-pearl. The last-named industry has hitherto been a specialty of the inhabitants of Bethlehem, but it is now carried on to some extent by Bethlehemites established in Paris, who send their good to Jerusalem for sale.

CAMERA'S EYE CATCHES CRIME

Mixed in Scene Focused, Photographer Saw One Man Stabbing Another.

Pittsburgh.—While making a photograph of the Monongahela valley from a hill overlooking Braddock, Ray Calvert of Swissvale saw focused on the ground glass of his camera a man with knife uplifted attack another. In his excitement the photograhper fell over an embankment wrecking his machine.

Calvert notified the police and they arrived on the scene in time to find Anthony Goura crawling away with a dozen stab wounds in his body. He had been robbed of $126 by a fellow-countryman. The highwayman's victim is in a serious condition. The assailant escaped.

Famed Life Saver Is Dead.

Middletown, N. Y.—Captain Patrick Grace, seventy six, who had a record of having saved eighty-nine persons from drowning, is dead at his home in Montgomery. He had been awarded a medal by congress for bravery.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice of Contest

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, August 18, 1913.

To George Benson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Andrew Anderson, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on July 22, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 08388 made October 25, 1912, for W1-2 SE1-4 and E1-2 SW 1-4 Section 28, Township 157, Range 41, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said George Benson has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months prior to the filing of this Application to Contest, nor has he made the improvements required by the homestead law;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent toyou.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication Aug. 22, 1913
" 2nd " Aug. 29 1913
" 3rd " Sept 5 1913
" 4th " Sept. 12, 1913

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06613, for NW ¼, Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota; Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Marshall Gehrke of Holt, Minn., who, on March 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07508, for Lots 3, 4, 5, SE¼ NW¼ Sec. 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U.S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Theodore A. Tobiason, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that James Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 17, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07322, for Lots 6, 7, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., and E½ SE¼, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles J. Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Township 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; Adolph Jensen, Christian P. Nelson, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.; John Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 21st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall, and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 617, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50,00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law,

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

—John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 17th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07767, for E½ SW¼ Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, Charles W. Latta, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Theodor A. Tobiason, of Holt, Minn., who, on May 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07981, for S½ SE¼, SE¼ SW¼, Lot 4, Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Engebret Moe, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

GETTING THE FACTS STRAIGHT

Statesman's Correction of Statement That Credited Him With Wrestling With the Bear.

"Cy" Cummins, the biggest, tallest and heftiest member of the Maryland legislature, was a guest one night at a "bear supper" given at a club in his county. Bear meat was served and on the stage at the end of the banquet hall there was a tremendous live bear.

Nobody could figure out why the live bear should be there. Speech after speech was made, and joke after joke was sprung. But nobody referred to the large and ferocious animal. At last the toastmaster arose and made these few remarks:

"I now introduce to you Mr. Cy Cummins, a member of our state legislature. He is the man who wrestled with the bear which you see now on the platform. He will tell you how he did it."

"Gentlemen," said Cy, lifting his six feet six inches to their ultimate destination, "to say that I wrestled with that bear is to state a sordid and sinister untruth. I never wrestled with a bear in my life. Whenever I turn my attention to one of those things, I step nimbly up behind him, grab him by the ears and kick him to death."—Popular Magazine.

Additional Locals

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt September 15th. See his "ad."

Sigward Johnson was in from Agder yesterday and says he intends to return to Chicago this fall.

A Tornado policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. LATTA.

Dr. H. W. Smith was up from Crookston Saturday last to take his dog home before hunting begins. Carl Engebretsen has been caring for the dog since last fall.

Quite a number of our local subscribers have their subscribtions expiring about this time and we will deeply appreciate prompt renewals as we need money with which to pay our own debts.

Adolph Sollom and wife and Miss Esther Thomas arrived here from Clenfield N. D., on Saturday last to spend a few days visiting at the B. L. Backe home and also with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Sollum. They will return shortly and Miss Thomas will teach school at Glenfield the coming year.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
August 18 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sam Skramstad, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on November 4th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05701, for E½ SW¼, W½ SE¼ section 28, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 22nd day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Charles Evenson, Oscar Evenson, C. J. Peterson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM
For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

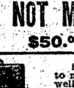
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

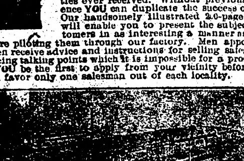
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.





WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMERB 5, 1913 NO. 6

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.36
Wheat	.79
Barley	.55
Oats	.35
Rye	.53
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

A. G. Bell was a business visitor in town Wednesday from Whiteford.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

FOR SALE—A Number of young pigs, first class breed. Oscar Hanson, Holt, Minn. (adv)

Lydia Risberg and Hulda Johnson left on Wednesday for Sarles, N. D. to work during the threshing season.

FOR SALE—One mare, 12 years old; one mare colt, 16 months old, one mare colt, 4 months old. Oscar Anderson, Holt, Minn.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

The **Continental Insurance Co.** has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, Agt.

Mrs. Fosen arrived yesterday morning from Litchfield and will make an extended visit with her son Nels A. Fosen, on his East Valley farm.

H. Lokken was up from Thief River Falls yesterday looking after threshing on the farm east of town owned by himself and Rev. L. T. Aastad.

Miss Edna Risberg went out to East Valley last Sunday to cook for the Lynn & Glenn ditching camp for a while. She was accompanied by her brother Fritjof.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Holt church on Sunday forenoon, and German services will be held in the afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. Fritz.

Arvid and Tony Carlson, Martin Matson and Henry Wendt made a trip to St Hilaire Sunday in the Carlson car and visited at the hospitable home of Nels K. Anderson.

FOR SALE—Leaving for city, will sell four good young cows, three calves, 2 pigs and new machinery. Call or write S. Johnson, R. 2., Box 45, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Oscar Hanson and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. Fosholm spent Sunday visiting at the H. Fostad home southeast of Thief River Falls and report a most enjoyable outing.

Last week J. C. Davidson sold his tract of land south of town to A. Risberg, the price being $45 per acre, cash. Mr. Risberg may decide to build on the land and make a home there for his family.

Halvor Norhe was up from Goodhue County the first part of the week visiting relatives near here. He bought the S. S. Kolden land east of town before leaving, and paid in the neighborhood of $25 per acre for the entire 240 acres

Threshing has been pretty steady in this vicinity during the past week and quite a quantity of grain is coming in to the local elevators. Wheat is grading up well as No. 1 Northern and the average yield seems to be in the neighborhood of 12 bushels per acre. This is a small average for this section of country but not bad for a dry year.

[illegible] Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Harvest is Done

Are you ready for the cooler weather that will be here presently?

Caps and Mittens

Are most important if you want to be comfortable when it's cool. Our new fall stock includes complete lines of these most necesary articles. In Style and Qaulity these goods are right, while our prices are sure to give you entire satisfaction. Call and see.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Soil Conservation
Alfalfa, Corn
Live Stock

Are not these four subjects of greatest importance to the farmers of Western Minnesota?

The Dakota Farmer (established 1881), published at Aberdeen, S. D., has won the reputation of being a practical farm paper, and "closer to the soil" than any other published—and it has won largely by its practical investigations and discussions of the four important subjects mentioned above.

It has "made good." in The Dakotas, and without any effort has secured a large circulation in Western Minnesota for the simple reason that it seems to cover conditions there better than any other farm paper.

One Minnesota subscriber (Stevens Co.), wrote: "When a neighbor recommended The Dakota Farmer to me, I asked him how a Dakota farm paper could be of value here, and he said: 'It's just the paper; our conditions are practically the same as in eastern Dakota and I find much of value in every issue. I just forget the Dakota part of its name and wouldn't be without it at several times its cost.' Since reading The Dakota Farmer for a year I fully agree with him."

Others have written much the same—and we know they are right.

Sample Copies

On request we will send sample copies to any Western Minnesota farmer. Address

The Dakota Farmer, Aberdeen, S. D.

Drainage Progressing

It now begins to look as though the settlers in a large portion of the Mud Lake region would soon have a chance to get from their homes to Holt, their nearest market point, without being obliged to navigate miles of poor trails instead of roads. The ditch traversing the southern part of Mud Lake township and following the south line of East Valley to the Thief river was completed on Sunday, and the dredge that did the job was immediately started to work east again on the ditch that taps the Green Stump Lake. Then it will proceed to the east again along the north line of Grand Plain.

These east and west ditches probably are among the most important in the entire Mud Lake system, and, from the standpoint of convenience and benefit to the settlers, should have been among the first to have been constructed. However, it is gratifying to know that they will be completed in the very near future.

One Dead; Four Dying

A dispatch to The Minneapolis Journal says that a threshing engine Boiler, belonging to Norquist Brothers, four miles north of Roseau, exploded at 6 o'clock on Monday evening. One man was instantly killed and four reported as fatally injured. The cause of the explosion is not given.

Protect yourself against loss by fire, lightning or windstorm with a policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** Chas. W. Latta, Agent, Holt, Minn.

S. M. Severtson, manager of the Red Lake Falls Milling Co., was here over night Monday to call on H. J. Oien, the local agent. Mr. Severtson was accompanied by his wife and traveling in his auto.

Elisha A. Wright was down from Middle River attending to some business matters on Tuesday. He intends to go out and look after harvesting on his Mud Lake farm in a few days and was making necessary preparations.

J. C. Davidson moved his family to Thief River Falls on Saturday to take charge of the section there for the Great Northern. They have been located here for several years and have made many friends who regret to see them leave.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg and son Walmer went to Warren on Wednesday to have an operation on the boy's leg for tuberculosis of the knee at the hospital there. He has been under treatment for this trouble for quite a while and it is hoped that an operation now may prove of permanent benefit.

HIS VIEW.

"Do you believe that woman ought to vote?"

"Sure. And what's more I think men ought to, too."—Detroit Free Press.

ON THE QUIET.

"George is leading rather a gay life, don't you think?"

"Oh, not to speak about!"

"All right, I won't mention it."—Yale Record.

HARD ORDER.

"Waiter bring me an infinitesimal portion of cheese."

"Ain't got any of that kind in the house, sir. Only cream cheese."

FOILED.

Barber—Shall I go over it again?

Victim—No, thank you. I heard every word you said!—New York Mail.

FIRE PROTECTION
.......FOR $1.00

WE HAVE Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent in our absolute Fire Proof Vault. A box of sufficient size to hold a large number of papers and documents may be rented for $1.00 per year.

IF YOU keep your personal papers of value in a safe deposit box in our fire proof vault, you can KNOW they are safe, not only from fire, but also from THEFT or LOSS.

Holt State Bank

$25.000.00 to loan on First Mortgages in Real Estate.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday, September 15th
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

To Mrs. Farmer,
Of Eastern Marshall County

Dear Madam:
Are you enjoying the use of Modern Conveniences in your home every day? You are missing one of the best if you still slave over the Washboard in the old fashioned way.

HERE'S A MACHINE
That we recommend you to try next washday. You will find it more useful and enjoyable than anything else you have in your home. It costs only a few dollars, and you can well afford it.

Call and see one at our Hardware Store.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

STRIKE RIOTS IN DUBLIN; MANY HURT

HOSPITALS UNABLE TO CARE FOR ALL OF VICTIMS OF FURIOUS STREET FIGHTS.

TWO ARE DEAD OF INJURIES

Police Start Trouble When They Attempt to Disperse Crowds—Tramcar Service Tied Up—Investigation Ordered.

Dublin, Sept. 2.—Hundreds of persons, including 30 constables, were injured as a result of riots in connection with the tramcar strike here.

Last night the hospitals were so crowded with persons injured in the street fights that many had to be taken to their homes for treatment.

In the riots Saturday 60 or more persons were injured.

The strike committee, in the interest of peace, had rescinded early in the morning the proposed mass meeting in O'Connell street, and had substituted a parade from Beresford place to Croydon Park, at Fairview, a suburb. The authorities, meanwhile, had prohibited the mass meeting.

Police Cause Fights.

Croydon Park belongs to the Transport Workers' union and a meeting was held there without disorder. But on the return march attempts of the police by baton charges to disperse the constantly growing crowds led to rioting.

The crowd was further incensed by the arrest of one of the strike leaders, James Larkin, against whom a warrant had been out for 24 hours.

Larkin was on the balcony of a hotel and wore a disguise to elude arrest, but an enthusiastic admirer raised the cry "three cheers for Larkin!" The police pounced upon him and violent scenes ensued.

Rioting Becomes General.

The rioting became general in various parts of the city. The police repeatedly charged with their sticks and this led to pitched battles. Stones, brickbats and bottles were hurled by the infuriated rioters, and the streets were soon covered with prostrate forms.

More than 50 arrests were made.

400 Are Injured.

The train service has been suspended. The number of injured is not known, but including the Saturday victims, it is believed it will reach nearly 400.

The lord mayor announces his intention of demanding a police inquiry into the conduct of the police during the strike riots, and will send officers of the corporation to attend the inquests over the two men who have died from injuries.

LORD HULDANE VISITS U. S.

First Lord High Chancellor to Leave Own Country for Four Hundred Years.

New York, Aug. 30.—The steamship Luisitania bearing Viscount Haldane, the first lord high chancellor of Great Britain to leave his country for 400 years, entered New York harbor Friday. A reception committee, consisting of representatives of the United States government and of the American Bar association, whose guest he will be during a five days' visit in this country and Canada, waited at the pier to welcome the distinguished visitor to the United States.

After a reception aboard ship, Lord Haldane and his party, which includes Sir Kenneth Muir-Mackenzie, clerk of the crown, and Miss Elizabeth Haldane, the chancellor's sister, were escorted to the Hotel Plaza, where he received newspaper men for the first interview he has given to the press since election to his high office.

President Moyer Addresses Miners.

Calumet, Mich., Sept. 2.—For the second time in two weeks the striking copper miners appealed by resolutions adopted at a mass meeting, for a senatorial investigation to end the industrial controversy. The meeting was addressed by Presidnet Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, who has taken charge of the situation with Vice President Mahoney and William Davidson, executive council members. Three thousand men, women and children paraded to the meeting.

Kenoshan Shoots at Police.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 2.—Frank Spina, who shot and wounded John Cyzak, a policeman, barricaded himself in his house and held off a dozen policemen in a battle in which more than fifty shots were fired. Spina shot Cyzak when the policeman entered his house after hearing several shots fired from a second story window. Spina was arrested after he had used all his ammunition.

Meteor Splashes Into River.

Tiverton, R. I., Aug. 30.—A meteor fell into the Seaconnitt river here, churning up the water in a spectacular manner. Great volumes of steam arose and the accompanying explosion sounded like the discharge of a 12-inch gun.

Clark McKercher Resigns.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Clark McKercher, special assistant attorney general, resigned to enter private practice as counsel for several corporations in New York.

WILLIAM JENNINGS PRICE

William Jennings Price, who succeeded Percival Dodge as United States minister to Panama, is a Kentuckian and lives in Danville. He has never married and is one of the eligible bachelors of the new diplomatic corps.

LAST CANAL BAR IS RAISED

SEA'S WATERS NOW FLOWING BETWEEN GAMBOA AND MIRAFLORES.

Big Delegation of Globe Trotters Sees Last Barrier Blown Away—Intensely Interesting Spectacle —Shriners Present.

Panama, Sept. 2.—The last remaining barrier at the Pacific end of the Panama canal was blown up by dynamite yesterday morning. It was an intensely interesting spectacle. At exactly 9:30 o'clock an electric switch was turned on and the 1,500 spectators, including the Shriners visiting here from the United States and officers of the British cruiser New Zealand, were rewarded by a wonderful sight. Hundreds of tons of mud and stones were thrown high in the air; there they hung briefly, apparently suspended, and then fell back, as the thunderous roar of the explosions re-echoed in the nearby hills.

Tons of Dynamite Used.

About 20 long tons, equivalent to 44,800 pounds, of 45 per cent. dynamite constituted the blast, which was one of the largest ever set off in the canal.

The charge, which was planted in 541 holes at an average depth of 30 feet, tore a big gap in the barrier, but not a sufficient depth to permit water to flow through, as the sea level channel was at low tide.

Equally as interesting as the explosion was the actual breaking of the barrier, the tide creeping steadily up until at 1:35 o'clock it was level with the top of the gap. A workman seized a shovel and made a small trench through which a rill of water trickled. Gradually it widened, until an hour later, a raging torrent, with a 35-foot fall, poured through an opening 400 feet wide into that part of the canal between Gamboa dike and the Miraflores locks, which had previously been excavated by steam shovels.

RAILWAY LOBBY IS ALLEGED

David Lamar Offers to Furnish More Evidence to Congressional Committee.

Washington, Aug. 30.—David Lamar, who was conspicuous during the early sessions of the senate lobby investigation, addressed a letter to Senator Overman, chairman of the committe, offering to furnish evidence to prove the existence of an active railway lobbby in Washington to control the enactment of legislation by the senate.

Lamar asked that he be given an early hearing, so that other witnesses can be summoned to substantiate his testimony.

Senator Overman said he had not yet received the communication and declined to comment.

Hadolanders in a Reunion.

New Richmond, Wis., Sept. 2.—The national picnic of Hado-landers, a reunion of people formerly from Hadoland, Norway, is in progress at Huntington and Cedar lake, six miles from this city. Large delegations from various points in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa and both the Dakotas are present.

Cremated in Barn Fire.

Mason City, Iowa, Aug. 29. — The body of an unidentified man was found in the ashes of a burned barn which belonged to Thomas Tilton, at Orchard. The barn was in full blaze when discovered by neighbors.

Struck by Ball; Dies.

Trenton, Mo., Aug. 29.—John Cole of Gilman City, Mo., 20 years old, died here from an injury sustained in a baseball game at Ridgeway, Mo. Cole was struck on the head by a pitched ball.

THAW'S RELEASE IS VERY DOUBTFUL

JEROME UNSUCCESSFUL, DESPITE CONFERENCE WITH CANADIAN COUNSEL.

JUSTICE SPEAKS OF CASE

Believed Case Rests Solely With High Dominion Officials—Roger Thompson, Who Aided in Escape, Is Out on Bail.

Sherbrooke, Que., Sept. 1.—It was reported in Sherbrooke that Superior Judge Hutchinson, returning from his vacation, has agreed to grant to Canadian lawyers, acting for New York state, a writ of habeas corpus calling for the production of Harry K. Thaw in court at once.

This move, if carried out, might defeat Thaw's lawyers in their attempts to keep him in jail indefinitely.

Sherbrooke, Aug. 30.—No further effort was made by the state of New York to secure the release of Harry K. Thaw for the purpose of taking him back to the asylum at Matteawan, N. Y., from which he recently escaped. Thaw remained in jail here on a commitment which will not bring him into court until the king's bench convenes in October. William Travers Jerome, conferring with Canadian counsel, has been unable to secure the throwing of the bolt which detains Thaw.

Roger Thompson, erstwhile Times square chauffeur, was released on $500 bail. He is detained on the double charge of having entered Canada by "stealth" and of having aided an undesirable, Thaw, to cross the border. He will be tried on these charges on Wednesday next.

District Attorney Conger and Sheriff Hornbeck of Dutchess county returned home. They had waited here since Wednesday, hoping Thaw would be turned over to the immigration authorities and be deported to Vermont.

Says Plans Are Indefinite.

Jerome and Franklin Kennedy, deputy attorney general of New York, said their plans are indefinite. They conferred all afternoon, trying to hit on a means of getting Thaw out of jail, but without success.

The belief is growing here that disposition of the case rests solely with high dominion officials, and that through them only could any move be made.

Thaw's lawyers, having succeeded in keeping him in jail and thus thwarting his deportation, are awaiting for the other side to move. All indications presaged a long wait for Jerome unless someone higher up took a hand in the case.

In the parlor of his home at Coaticook, Justice of the Peace Dupuis frequently interrupted by Mrs. Dupuis, talked of the attempts made to have him quash the Thaw indictment.

"I did not think the commitment was regular when I signed it," Dupuis said, "but the sheriff who had Thaw was very anxious that he should be held. They were so insistent that I allowed myself to be persuaded.

"On Wednesday, I believe, some men who called themselves immigration authorities, called on me. They wanted me to go right to Sherbrooke, give Thaw a hearing and turn him loose. But I could not do that. They had the machine waiting, but I did not go. I had a horse I wanted to sell that afternoon. A while later one of them came back. He wanted me to sign over my rights to another magistrate. But I told him I thought I was capable of dealing with the situation myself. British fair play won't suffer in my hands."

Random Telegraphic Brevities.

Cavalry Team Wins Shoot.

Camp Perry, O., Aug. 30.—The national team match was concluded Friday noon, the United States cavalry team winning with a score of 2,675. The victors were led by Captain W. H. Clopton of the Thirteenth cavalry.

American Missing.

Douglas, Ariz., Aug. 30.—The disappearance of John C. George, an American mining expert, after his release from a federal prison at Empalme, Sonora, last Sunday, has created anxiety among his friends in Arizona and Sonora.

School Teacher a Suicide.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 30.—The body of Miss Mary O'Brien, principal of a St. Louis public school, was found floating in the Mississippi river just above the Eads bridge. Relatives believe that in a despondent moment she jumped into the river.

Prominent Iowa Capitalist Dead.

Iowa City, Iowa, Sept. 1.—Anthony J. Goetz, a prominent capitalist, who was injured in a runaway Thursday, is dead. Goetz was president of the Hummer Mercantile company and president of several banks.

Another Suffragist Victory.

Chicago, Sept. 1.—Traditions of the Ton family, the largest incorporated family in the world, were upset at the annual reunion when suffragists elected women to all important offices.

SENOR PEDRO LASCURAIN

Senor Pedro Lascurain, former minister of foreign relations of Mexico, who has announced himself as a candidate for the presidency at the election to be held in October, has long been known as a friend of America and the Americans, personally and officially.

TYPHOON IN JAPAN; MANY DIE

COAST INHABITANTS FLEE IN TERROR TO THE HILLS.

Ambassador Guthrie Waterbound in Auto, Forced to Take Train.

Tokio, Sept. 1.—Detailed reports regarding the typhoon which has raged over Japan for several days show that it was more disastrous than was first believed and that the fatilities perhaps will aggregate 1,000.

There was a tidal wave at Miyako, northern Hondo, in which 30 perosns lost their lives, while a hundred persons are missing.

Hundreds of houses were swept out to sea. One hundred persons were drowned in the floods or killed in landslides in other portions of northern Hondo and 2,000 are reported unaccounted for.

Great damage was done at Hokkaido. Scores of fishermen were drowned, houses were destroyed, and railroad bridges inundated. A train was hurled into the river by a washout in the tracks and seven persons were killed and 40 injured. The inhabitants along the coast have fled to the hills and thousans are homeless and suffering.

At many points persons on shore watching the high seas were caught by the waves and swept away.

The monetary loss as a result of the storm will be heavy. George W. Guthrie, the new American ambassador to Japan, while motoring from Miyanoshita was stopped by waist high water outside of Yokohama. He was forced to walk to the railroad station, whence he proceeded by train to Tokio.

FORMER KING MANUEL TO WED

Bride Is Princess Augusta Victoria of Hohenzollern Family—Royalty to Attend.

Berlin, Sept. 2.—The marriage of ex-King Manuel of Portugal and Princess Augusta Victoria of Hohenzollern, daughter of Prince William of Hohenzollern, which is to take place next Thursday, is to be performed at Sigmaringen, the home of the bride, for which city the former monarch departed from England.

Eighty royal princes and princesses have signaled their intention of taking part in the ceremony, at which the Prince of Wales will represent King George of England. The German emperor, who declared that he would have attended but for the German army maneuvers, will send one of his sons, probably Prince Oscar, while the King of Italy will be represented by the Duke of Genoa and King Alfonso of Spain by the Infant Don Carlos and the Infanta Louise.

McDermott Denies Mulhall.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Representative J. T. McDermott of Illinois, testifying before the house lobby committee, put in a categorical denial of the charges against him by M. M. Mulhall, former lobbyist for the National Association of Manufacturers, and I. H. McMichael, former chief page of the house.

Cigar Cutter Health Peril.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Warning to the public against the use of the automatic cigar cutter on the ground that it is an agency for the spread of disease has been issued by the United States public health service. The statement points out that many smokers on purchasing a cigar and before clipping off the end, place it between their lips while paying for the purchase.

"It is suggested that the use of such automatic clippers should be avoided."

MEXICO PROTECTS AMERICAN CITIZENS

SUGGESTIONS OF INTERVENTION RESULT IN REASSURING OF WASHINGTON.

HALE TO REPORT WEDNESDAY

Lind Remains in Vera Cruz, But Little Change Is Seen—Felix Diaz' Candidacy May Help in Solving Peace Puzzle.

Douglas, Ariz., Sept. 2.—Telegraphic advices from Sonora in reply to telegrams from Washington, that maltreatment of Americans courted intervention on the part of the United States, were to the effect that "all Americans and other foreigners would be protected in life and property to the letter in northern Mexico."

On His Way to Washington.

Vera Cruz.—Dr. William Bayard Hale, who is now on his way to Washington and should arrive there Tuesday or Wednesday, is expected to place before President Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan important facts in the Mexican situation which have had a bearing on the negotiations between the two countries. John Lind, is still here awaiting instructions from Washington, but so far has not received any indications from the Mexican government that it would be willing to make more concessions to the American demands.

It was considered not improbable that Foreign Minister Gamboa's explanation that General Huerta could not become a candidate for the presidency at the next elections because of the constitutional amendment during the Madero administration, might be construed by the American representatives as an assurance that he would withdraw definitely from the executive power after October at the latest, but Mr. Lind is fully cognizant that the Mexican institution does not prevent General Huerta from resigning and thus rendering himself eligible for the presidency.

Diaz Candidacy Gives Hope.

The announcement that General Feliz Diaz may return in time to make a fight for election offers some hope for a settlement, but it is generally regarded as doubtful whether the election of General Diaz, or any other man in whose choice the rebels do not join would go far toward restoring peace in Mexico.

Huerta Stirs Up Mexicans.

Mexico City.—A new wave of patriotism appears to be sweeping over Mexico, and from many states and from all classes, it is announced, assurances of allegiance and offers of service are being received daily by President Huerta and his minister of war.

Plans are being made for as large a display as possible of military strength on Sept. 16, Independence Day, when it is proposed to hold a big parade, in which 20,000 are expected to march.

The war department has been called on to furnish military instructors to a dozen cities, where the fear of being impressed for service against the revolutionists has given away before a later patriotic ardor. Thousands of men of all ages are asking to be drilled in the use of arms.

Nor is the aid afforded the government confined to offers to serve in the ranks. A delegation of planters from the state of Morelos has waited upon the president and tendered a subscription of 3,000,000 pesos.

Bryan Rests and Watches.

Washington. — Secretary of State Bryan upon his return from a short lecture trip announced that nothing had been received from Mexico City to cause any alarm or to change the diplomatic situation that exists between this government and the provisional government in Mexico City.

The secretary remained at his home all day keeping in touch with the state department by telephone and was glad of the opportunity to rest. A few messages were received from the embassy at Mexico City relating to routine developments, such as supplying Americans with means to leave Mexico, and a brief message came from Special Envoy Lind, at Vera Cruz.

U. S. May Send Delegates.

Washington.—Representative Esch of Wisconsin introduced a bill authorizing the president to appoint delegates to represent the United States at the International congress of the "World Purity Federation," to be held at Minneapolis Nov. 7 to 12.

Faribault Woman Ends Life.

Faribault, Minn., Sept. 2.—Mrs. Otto Ross, said to have been slightly demented, ended her life Saturday by taking an overdose of sleeping powder. She was 55 years old. A widower and two children survive.

Robbed Roosevelt Home Is Charged.

Mineola, N. Y., Sept. 2.—George A. Parker, an employe of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, at Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, was placed in jail charged with having stolen $1,000 worth of jewelry from the Roosevelt home Saturday.

Alfred A. Jackson Dead.

Janesville, Wis., Sept. 2.—Alfred A. Jackson, former president of the Wisconsin Bar association, and chairman of the state board of law examiners, died at the age of 82 years.

RICE W. MEANS

At the national reunion of the Army of the Philippines and the American Veterans of Foreign Service, held in Denver, these societies were consolidated as the Army of the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico. Judge Rice W. Means of Denver was elected commander-in-chief of the consolidated society.

LAWYERS ENTERTAIN HULDANE

LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR TO ADDRESS CONVENTION.

Frank B. Kellogg Escorts Visitor on Sightseeing Tour of Montreal.

Montreal, Sept. 2.—Jurists of Canada and the United States joined in extending a warm greeting to Viscount Haldane, lord high chancellor of Great Britain, who reached here Sunday morning to address the American Bar association convention.

Lord Haldane's address will be delivered in the afternoon. His journey of 6,000 miles from England and return was undertaken for this purpose.

The program for the lord high chancellor's entertainment calls for almost continued activity until he leaves for New York, whence he will embark on his return voyage. One of the first to greet the distinguished British jurist yesterday was Chief Justice White of the United States supreme court.

Accompanied by Frank B. Kellogg, president of the American Bar association, the lord high chancellor of England and the chief justice, each the head of the judicial system of his nation, shortly afterward set out for an automobile tour of the city.

During the day Lord Haldane received many callers and talked with newspaper men.

"Yours is a wonderful country," he said, "and I look for you to keep up the greatness of the Anglo-Saxon traditions in the days to come. I am not unfamiliar with the Dominion, but I may say that I have gathered a 'first impression' and that is the wonderful strides of education both in Canada and the United States.

FIRE CHIEFS IN CONVENTION

Great Cities of the World and Small Towns Alike Represented in the Gathering.

New York, Sept. 2.—Fire chiefs of small volunteer forces of country towns as well as the commissioners and chiefs of the departments of great cities the world over were present in the Grand Central palace when the 41st annual convention of the International Association of Fire Chiefs opened today.

There will be many interesting papers read before the convention. Motor apparatus, its durability, efficiency and economy of operation, will be the subject of Chief A. V. Bennett of Birmingham, Ala. Chief John Kenlon of New York will discuss the subject of fire insurance and its real relation to incendiarism. Commissioner Joseph Johnson of New York and Frank Look will speak upon the same subject. Thomas J. Ahern, state fire marshal of New York will talk upon fire prevention and the question of uniform state fire marshal laws. Other speakers and their subjects are: Chief H. C. Bunker and Commissioner W. N. Cash of Cincinnati on "Inspection of Buildings and Contents by Uniform Members of Fire Departments;" Chief F. L. Stetson, Seattle, Wash., Chief John C. Egner, Kansas, Chief Charles A. Salter, Omaha, on "The Two Platoon."

Among the chiefs present are Chiefs Dwyer of London, England; Cordier of Paris; Mier of Amsterdam, Holland; Liisberg of Copenhagen; Pardage of Edinburgh, and Waller of Alexandria, Egypt.

Auto Hits Buggy; Horse Killed.

Winona, Minn., Sept. 2.—Under the glare of an electric arc light on a downtown corner, a five-passenger auto driven by Frank E. Atwood last night shattered a buggy in which were Leo Tornow and a woman compaion, killed the horse and carried the top of the carriage, still containing the driver, 100 yards on the the hood. None of the occupants were seriously injured, although Tornow was bruised. The woman in the buggy was thrown to the pavement but escaped with slight injuries.

FEEL ALL USED UP?

Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Do you feel all used up—as if you could just go no further?

Kidney weakness brings great discomfort. What with backache, headache, dizziness and urinary disturbances it is no wonder one feels all used up.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of just such cases. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A South Dakota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Ray H. Chase, Alexandria, S. D., says: "Pains in my back nearly bent me double. My system was filled with uric acid. My appetite left me and I lost weight. The kidney secretions were scanty and filled with white, fatty-like substances. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and continued use cured me. The cure has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Eliminating Mr. and Mrs.

A correspondent of the London Daily Citizen suggests that the unnecessary and unpleasing prefix "Mr." should be eliminated from the superscription of letters. The deprivation of this prefix was one of the penalties enforced in our American colonies during the seventeenth century. The records of Massachusetts show that in 1680 Josias Plaistowe was condemned "for stealing four baskets of corn from the Indians, to return them eight baskets again, to be fined £5, and hereafter to be called Josias, not Mr., as he used to be." The Massachusetts penal code also provided for docking women of the prefix of Mrs., but there is no record of this clause having been enforced.

Paradoxical Experts.

"Engineers can do opposite things at the same time."

"Haw can they?"

"They can be both careful and wreckless, can't they?"

The Way of It.

"Miss May made a hit with Jack the first glance she gave him."

"I see—a sort of glancing blow."

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Catarrhal Fever

3 to 6 doses often cure.
One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case.
Safe for any mare, horse or colt.
Dozen bottles $5. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid.
SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

PUT A KINK IN HIS PLANS

Awful Contingency Youth Had Not Foreseen in His Laying Out of the Future.

Eleven-year-old Tommy has quite decided opinions as to the duties of fathers to their little boys. The other day he was describing to his mother the sort of father he intends to be when he grows up.

"I'm going to be the best father to my boys. I'm going to play marbles with them and baseball and everything they want me to and I'll give them dimes 'most every day and tell them they can buy all the ice cream they want, and I'll get them each a pony, and well, my boys'll have lots of fun."

Tommy's mother with a twinkle in her eye said: "But, Tommy, what if you shouldn't have any little boys, what if your children are all girls!"

Such a possibility never entered Tommy's head. The suggestion was appalling. A look of blank dismay passed over the child's face.

"Gee! that would be the dickens!" he ejaculated.

ERUPTION ON ANKLE BURNED

Kingsville, Mo.—"My trouble began eighteen years ago. Nearly half of the time there were running sores around my ankle; sometimes it would be two years at a time before they were healed. There were many nights I did not sleep because of the great suffering. The sores were deep running ones and so sore that I could not bear for anything to touch them. They would burn all the time and sting like a lot of bees were confined around my ankle. I could not bear to scratch it, it was always so sensitive to the touch. I could not let my clothes touch it. The skin was very red. I made what I called a cap out of white felt, blotting paper and soft white cloth to hold it in shape. This I wore night and day.

"I tried many remedies for most of the eighteen years with no effect. Last summer I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The very first time I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment I gained relief; they relieved the pain right then. It was three months from the time I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment until the sores were entirely healed. I have not been troubled since and my ankle seems perfectly well." (Signed) Mrs. Charles E. Brooke, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Some Blarney.

Woman of House (to tramp)—What do you mean by coming to the front door?

Tramp—Sure, mam, it's not the foine lady loike yourself Oi'd be seein' in the kitchen.

Should Have Known That.

"Why are you complaining? My head never rings."

"Nothing does ring when it's cracked."

Compensation.

"I hear that young author sends you some very clever stuff."

"Yes," replied the editor, "but we always give him as good as he sends."

American Business Hustle.

Here is an instance of the thoroughness with which England's commercial rivals do business. A leading municipality in the far east is ordering a large quantity of electrical material, and the head of the department concerned was authorized to visit Germany, Great Britain and the United States to inspect plants. He crossed to America first and found that the American agent from the city from which he came had notified every manufacturer of his visit and his mission, with the result that when he landed he received a sheaf of letters of invitation from manufacturers, and of offers of hospitality. As a result, he saw everything he wanted under exceptionally favorable conditions, and every courtesy was shown to him. The German representative is doing precisely the same, but nothing whatever has been done by or on behalf of the British manufacturer. If the representative wants to see anything in this country he has to dig it out for himself, for nobody seems to care for the business and nobody knows of it —London World.

"A Man, My Son."

The fellow who acquires the physical strength to handle a big plow and to manage a mule; who learns to love an honest furrow; who gets the moral courage to kill grass, in spite of the shade trees that invite him, and who can be patient, realizing that he is becoming, day by day, a real man, has a thousand things more to thank God for than the fellow who hasn't the physical strength to carry a walking cane unless one end of it is in his mouth; who hasn't learned to draw a line without a straight edge to go by; who hasn't the moral courage to get out of bed before 10 a. m., and who is impatient because he thinks the "governor" is too hard on him.—Atlanta Constitution.

Her Brother's Voice.

Little Faith was possessed of a most friendly disposition, but had not yet reached the age where she could understand the silence that may wrap itself around a wordless intimacy. In fact, she demanded speech, frequent and loving.

One night her brother was studying most assiduously his arithmetic lesson, and after calling to him several times without receiving an answer, she appealed to her father.

"George is busy," said father.

"I know," replied Faith, "but he might at least have said, "Shut up.'"

Eloquence Appreciated.

"Does that man ever say anything worth listening to?" asked the cynical statesman.

"I should say so," replied Senator Sorghum. "You ought to go out with him and hear the way he can order a dinner."

Not Working.

"May I ask what your business is?"

"I'm a seeker after truth."

"Do you expect to find it in this community?"

"Sir, I'm taking a little vacation now."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Proper Dignity.

"Is your cook easy to get on with?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. She is most kind and considerate, but she makes us know our place."

WINCHESTER

20 GAUGE

HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5¾ pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

CHARLESTON A HISTORIC CITY

South Carolina to Become a Factor in the Industrial History of Next 25 Years.

Charleston, S. C.—In the development of southern seaports with the opening of the Panama canal and the steady increase of trade with South America, Charleston, S. C., does not merely intend to follow the procession. The historic city, which played an active part in both the Revolutionary and Civil wars, desires to become a factor in the industrial history of the next twenty-five years. Delegates from Charleston business men are now visiting Cincinnati in an effort to divert a larger portion of our export trade to the magnificent harbor where Fort Sumter and Fort Moultrie still stand as sentries.

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

Old City Hall, Charleston, S. C.
Birthplace of Independent Government in America.

There is a sentimental attachment to the old southern city, which has evidently awakened definitely from the pleasing lethargy suggested by Owen Wister in "Lady Baltimore." Sullivan's island, now the location of a resort with a remarkable surf-bathing beach, was the scene of Edgar Allan Poe's "The Gold Bug," a tale that makes the modern analytical detective story a rather pale affair. The government has expended millions of dollars on the harbor and naval yards, but to the imagination the improvements will never supplant the memory of April, 1861. In Charleston they worship in churches built in the eighteenth century and first families trace their genealogy back to the original English colonists, Hugue not refugees. Acadian exiles and French refugees, from Santo Domingo. It is an historic and beautiful city and probably the most "American" of all, in the acceptation of the word fifty years ago, before the great immigration movement had made our centers of population cosmopolitan.

MACHINES HURT MEN'S MINDS

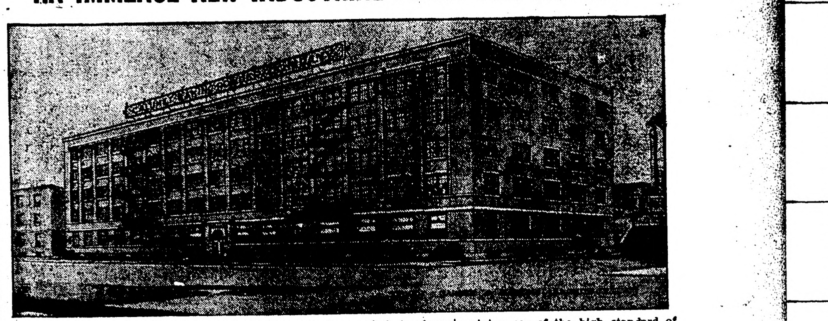
Dr. Herman Schneider Says Mental Lethargy Is Due to Mechanical Devices.

Cincinnati, O.—Dr. Herman Schneider of the University of Cincinnati in a report on New York vocational schools submitted to the board of estimates and apportionment, said that mankind is rapidly dividing into "a staff of mental workers and an army of physical workers," and that the minds of the latter are becoming lethargic. The mental development of those who enter the machine-feeding occupations, he said, is the serious problem that confronts the public schools. "Energizing work is decreasing; enervating work is increasing," he said. "The physical workers are becoming more and more automatic, with the sure result that their minds are becoming more and more lethargic. The real menace lies in the fact that in a self-governing industrial community the minds of the majority are in danger of becoming less capable of sound and serious thought." He said that work on farms, railroads and in the building trades where the labor is done outdoors, is energizing. The labor of a toolmaker, locomotive assembler and cabinet maker, indoors is also energizing. But the routine of the garment worker, the punch press operator, the paper-box maker and the shoemaker are enervating. Plumbing, blacksmithing and similar work also creates a mental stimulus. Schneider recommends that employers be required to send child employes between fourteen and sixteen to school at least four hours a week in the day time.

Titanic Sailor Dead.

London.—Reginald Lee, one of the two sailors in the lookout when the White Star liner Titanic struck an iceberg on April 14 last year, died at Southampton.

AN IMMENSE NEW INDUSTRIAL PLANT FOR CHICAGO



When completed, the new plant of the Calumet Baking Powder Company, now under course of construction, at South 41st avenue and Fillmore street, will prove a fitting monument to the ability, honesty and progressiveness which have rendered possible the tremendous growth of one of Chicago's most prominent industrial institutions.

This immense plant, the estimated cost of which is $250,000, is a strictly modern five-story and basement, fire proof, re-enforced concrete building. Size, 260x100 feet. One of the novel and interesting features of this, the largest and most efficiently equipped Baking Powder plant in existence, will be a cantilever shipping platform projecting over to a switch track on a level with the second floor.

Automatic machinery, modern appliances and passenger and freight elevators of the latest type will be installed and employed in manufacturing and handling the company's product.

Plans which make possible a maximum amount of glass area and the highest degree of sanitation have been carefully and scientifically prepared. Spacious and splendidly appointed rest rooms are provided for employes.

One entire floor will be devoted to laboratory and research equipment. The installation of a modern bakery for experiment purposes insures the maintenance of the high standard of excellence for which Calumet Baking Powder is famed.

The Calumet Baking Powder Company was organized a quarter of a century ago by Mr. Wm. M. Wright. The company first began the manufacture of baking powder in a comparatively small way, with limited capital. Modern methods, combined with high grade materials and an unwavering determination to produce an article of superior quality have created a demand which necessitated the erection of the new Calumet plant —have made the Calumet Company a substantial factor in the industrial life of Chicago, and won for it a patronage which is a benefit and a credit to the city.—Adv.

At the Hospital.

"This man has water on the brain."

"Naturally; he's a stock promoter."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Lots of girls have a fine time running a powder race with a marshmallow.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Its State.

"Don't you think the ideal of an Indian opera is original?"

"I should call it aboriginal."

Her Three R's.

Schuyler—What constitutes "the three R's" in the education of a debutante?

Van Puyster—Well, I should say raiment, ragtime and repartee.—Life.

Weary Listener.

"You can't answer my arguments," triumphantly exclaimed the man of aggressive loquacity. "No," replied the sarcastic person; "I haven't a chance. I can't stay awake long enough."

Perfectly Natural.

"There's a fellow who is hoping for a crop failure."

"That seems unusual. What has he sown?"

"Wild oats."

Got Out of It.

Penley—I've written a new novel. Come up to my apartment and I'll show you the proofs."

Friend—Proofs! Why, old chap, I don't doubt your word in the least.

Getting the Vacation Fund.

"I've got $100 laid aside that I'm going to blow in on a jolly vacation."

"Fine! How did you do it, old chap?"

"Writing jokes about fellows that go on vacations and come back and wish they hadn't."

LIGHT BREAKS IN

Thoughtful Farmer Learns About Coffee.

Many people exist in a more or less hazy condition and it often takes years before they realize that tea and coffee are often the cause of the cloudiness, and that there is a simple way to let the light break in.

A worthy farmer had such an experience and tells about it, in a letter. He says:

"For about forty years, I have had indigestion and stomach trouble in various forms. During the last 25 years I would not more than get over one spell of bilious colic until another would be upon me.

"The best doctors I could get and all the medicines I could buy, only gave me temporary relief.

"Change of climate was tried without results. I could not sleep nights, had rheumatism and my heart would palpitate at times so that it seemed it would jump out of my body.

"I came to the conclusion that there was no relief for me and that I was about wound up, when I saw a Postum advertisement. I had always been a coffee drinker, and got an idea from the ad. that maybe coffee was the cause of my trouble.

"I began to use Postum instead of coffee and in less than three weeks I felt like a new man. The rheumatism left me, and I have never had a spell of bilious colic since.

"My appetite is good, my digestion never was better and I can do more work than before for 40 years.

"I haven't tasted coffee since I began with Postum. My wife makes it according to directions and I relish it as well as I ever did coffee, and I was certainly a slave to coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

THE CROPS IN WESTERN CANADA

Optimism Throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

During the present summer a number of important delegations have visited the Canadian West for the purpose of securing information as to the crop conditions and the conditions of business generally. For some months the financial stress was felt throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia as well as in other portions of the country. With a development taking place there, such as has never before been known, it was to be expected that when the money bags were tightened that this would be the case. The fact is that money could not keep pace with the development natural to demands of 400,000 new people a year. Towns and cities had to be built to take care of the country and capital had not made sufficient preparation.

But the crop of 1913 will restore conditions to a normal state, and the natural and reasonable development will continue.

Owing to a wet fall in 1912, and a heavy snowfall during the past winter there was a large area which it was difficult to seed at the usual time the past spring. Therefore as a general thing seeding was later than usual. A trip through the country in the early part of August showed that this was no drawback. Wheat that had been seeded in May was already ripening, and had a stand fully as good as any country had ever produced; the heads were large and the prospects were of the brightest. It was not only in wheat but in flax, oats and barley, the same splendid conditions obtained. Rains in all parts of the country came at the right time and the best of weather throughout the season prevailed in all parts.

The hay crop was excellent. Alfalfa, clover and timothy grasses were good, and many farmers are now cultivating these splendid fodders.

The homestead shack is giving place to comfortable residences. Large barns are being erected where the improvised log and mud stable gave shelter to the few head of cattle that the early settler may have had in his possession. Fields are fenced, roads constructed and great fields of grain and pasture land are always in evidence.

The quality of Western Canada wheat is recognized everywhere.

The latest census returns show that in the Province of Manitoba, which stands out as one of great wealth and wonderful opportunity, the land area under wheat increased from 1,965,200 acres in 1900 to 2,760,471 acres in 1910, being an increase of 40.46 per cent. in the decade. The wheat area of 1911 is greater than that of 1910 by 334,461 acres. There are increases in the area of production of all cereals for 1910 over 1900, excepting peas and mixed grains.

Of cereals grown in 1910 the largest gross monetary return per acre was given by peas with $20.51, followed by beans with $16.37, fall wheat with $15.67, corn for husking with $12.63, flax $11.15, buckwheat $11.06, spring wheat $10.34. The smallest returns were obtained from oats, rye and barley in the order named.

The average value per farm holding of field crops, vegetables and fruit was $1,024.71 in 1910, as against $518.03 in 1900, being an increase of 79.18 per cent. in the decade.

Coming back to the crops of 1913, it may safely be said that the yield of wheat in Saskatchewan will be about 115,000,000 bushels, with an average yield of over 22 bushels per acre. Oats, which are but a fair crop, will yield an average equal to that of last year. Barley is excellent, while flax, of which the average is considerably less than last year, will produce a greater average than for years. What is said of these crops will apply to all districts.

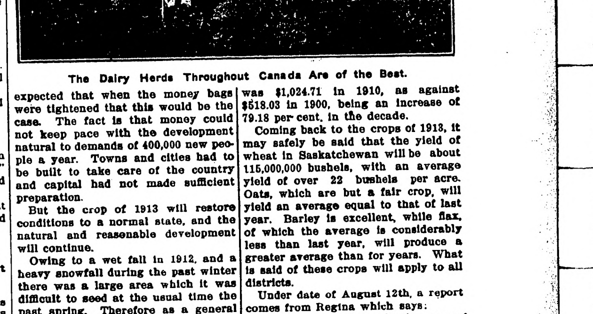
Under date of August 12th, a report comes from Regina which says:

"Unless some dire calamity occurs in the next few days farmers of the Regina district will reap the greatest wheat crop ever recorded in the West.

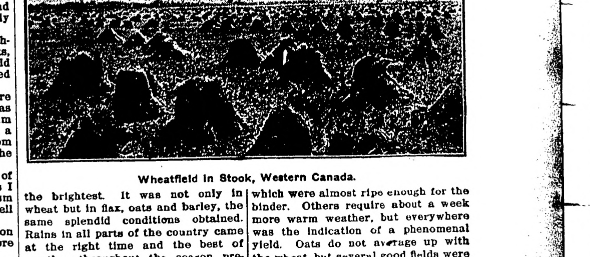
"A correspondent made an automobile trip to the north and west of the city, over twenty-seven miles being covered. Several fields were seen which were almost ripe enough for the binder. Others require about a week more warm weather, but everywhere was the indication of a phenomenal yield. Oats do not average up with the wheat, but several good fields were seen. This time next week the hum of the binder should be the prevalent music around Regina.

"One farm was passed on which there was one square mile of the finest wheat imaginable. It is just turning yellow and will run forty bushels to the acre."

In Alberta there will be a high yield of all grains. Wheat will be a heavier average than last year. Oats about the same, flax heavier and barley about the same.—Adv.



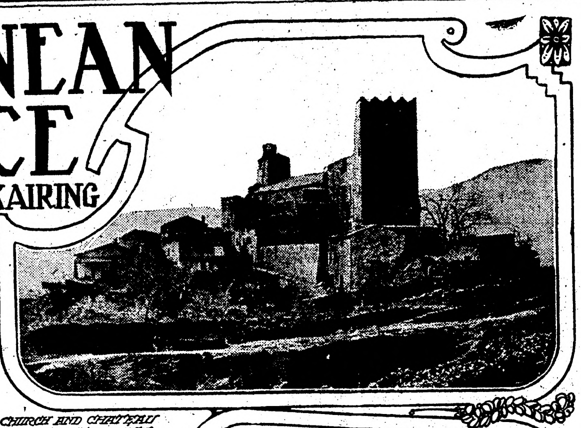
The Dairy Herds Throughout Canada Are of the Best.



Wheatfield in Stook, Western Canada.

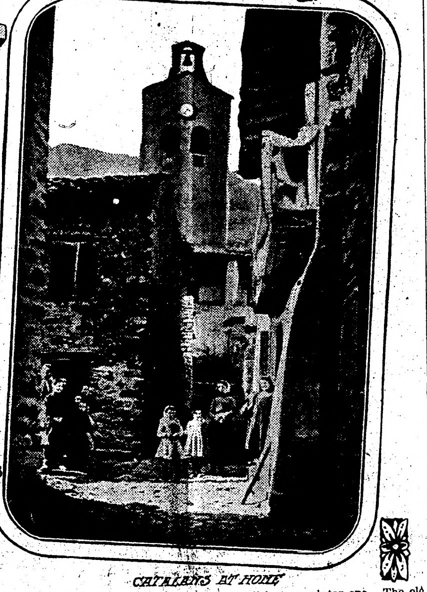
A PYRENEAN PROVINCE

By FREDERICK PICKAIRING



CHURCH AND CHATEAU OLD VERNET VILLAGE

PART OF THE ARCADE



CATALANS AT HOME

A HOUSE IN OLD VERNET

TWO sentiments, says the "little history of the province, which a wise educational committee has provided for the children's use in old French Catalonia, two sentiments are native to the heart of every good Catalan—love of his country and the love of liberty. An ardent independence, as the same authority explains, and a distinguishing capacity for pursuing serenely their self-appointed way have always marked this hardy people. Hence it is that to this day the Catalan retains his racial characteristics, cherishes his old traditions and—Catalan to Catalan—speaks in the ancient tongue.

Again and again his country has changed hands. The seaboard plains and the lofty highlands upon the eastern Spanish frontier known to the mediaeval world as Catalonia, have shared the usual fate of border territories. Peoples from the north and peoples from the south—Romans, Visigoths, Moors, Franks, counts of Roussillon, kings of Arragon and of Majorca, rulers of France, rulers of Spain—in turn have conquered or possesed the land. But the Catalan has never ceased to feel himself a Catalan or lost his mastering sense of race.

The name Catalonia is usually taken to imply merely the Spanish province, and to mention the Catalans is to call up disturbing visions of industrial strikes, evoking memories of anarchist activity and desperate Barcelona riots. The picture, it may, par parenthese, be said, is perhaps hardly fair to the men whose energy has created the largest, most flourishing seaport of Spain, who, all said and done are certainly the most progressive, most intelligent, most resourceful of King Alfonso's subjects. In any case, the Catalans on the French side of the border are unknown to newspaper fame, nor does the traveling public know very much as yet of the beautiful and varied land which they are so proud to inhabit.

It is the Frenchman's boast that samples of the world's best scenery and the range of all its desirable climates are found within the boundaries of his native country. In these respects French Catalonia—which (with a portion of old Languedoc) is defined upon the modern map as the department Pyrenees Orientales—may be described as France in miniature. Mont Canigou, admittedly one of the most majestic, most impressive of the Pyrenean peaks, is 9,500 feet high; Puig Mal, a less conspicuous neighbor, stands a trifle higher; and, clustered close, are other splendid heights. The scenery among these giants is of the kind we usually term "Alpine," but from the snow-slopes of the Canigou you may look down upon the sun-burnt shores of Spain and the blue, gleaming floor of the far-stretched Mediterranean. Or, deserting the heights, and starting, say, from Mont Louis, loftiest of the fortified towns of France, and a new center for winter sports, you descend the winding valley of the Tet, and in an hour or so you find yourself among the olive orchards. Soon magnolias, the pointed aloe, even palms, are seen among the vineyards and in the roadside gardens, while if it be springtime, mimosas flaunt their feathery plumes, and near and far under the sunny sky stretch fields of pink peach blossom.

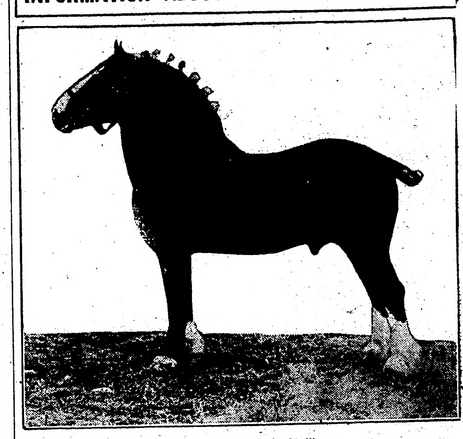
"To this favored land," said "Dagonet," writing in the Referee, "Nature has been more than kind; she has been effusive." But a sun-filled, sparkling air and the striking contrasts of the natural scene are not the only charms of Catalonia. For the historian, the antiquarian or the archaeologist the country abounds in interest. Its successive conquerors failed appreciably to mold the temper or to change the habits of its people; inevitably they left behind them concrete vestiges of occupation. Local tradition makes much of les Arabes and the curious tall towers upon the mountain spurs, of which the Tour de Goa, near Vernet-les-Bains, is a conspicuous example, are popularly ascribed to the vigilance of the Saracen rulers. Obviously, however, these watch towers are of far later construction, and, like many other so-called Moorish remains, date from the Arragon dominion, or—more probably—from the tenancy of the Majorcan kings. It was the kings of Majorca who made Perpignan, now the chief town of the department, a royal capital. The architecture of Perpignan cathedral—as, indeed, of most Catalan churches—shows marked trace of Spanish influence.

A little below Perpignan is the small town of Elne with the ruins of an abbaye and some beautiful, richly-ornamented cloisters. The Visigoths made Elne the seat of an important bishopric. In Roman times the little town, which then stood actually upon the coast, was known as Helena, so called in compliment to the mother of the "good" Emperor Constantine. Collioure, tiny but extremely picturesque, also owes its name to the Romans. Port Vendres, another fishing port, still nearer the frontier, was built upon the site of a temple dedicated to the goddess Venus, and was originally "Portus Venerus."

The Romans were 500 years in Catalonia, and besides the building of numerous roads, they naturally found time to exploit some of the many mineral springs. The insignificant townlet, Prades, still possesses the remains of baths which were constructed by the Romans; local chroniclers assert that they also discovered the healing waters at Vernet-les-Bains. Vernet, which stands among the foothills of Mont Canigou, is a veritable "beauty spot" of the Pyrenees. For centuries it has been frequented by Frenchmen and Spaniards; latterly it has leaped into favor with the English as a winter spa. The old village of Vernet, which faces the luxurious grounds of the modern etablissement, is a typical Catalan village, and, owing to its situation, is strangely picturesque. The red roofs of the crumbling houses cover both man and beast, and the narrow, twisting streets follow the outline of the hillock in the manner usual with southern mountain hamlets, but they are crowned by a mediaeval church and chateau, and framed by distant blue and purple heights. Near at hand Mont Canigou erects his snowy head. For the Catalans Mont Canigou is the "delectable mountain," an object of admiring wonder, almost a legendary god.

Another spa, made fashionable by the Romans, is Amelie-les-Bains, a trim, Spanish-looking town close on the frontier, whose warm climate attracts the French consumptive. Not far from Amelie is the pass across which Hannibal led his legions on the historic march to Italy. The Romans had previously sent ambassadors to beg the Catalans not to allow the Carthaginian mercenaries to traverse their territory, but to turn them back. Hannibal, however, contrived to flatter the owners of the soil; Catalans and Carthaginians made friends, and the soldiers were allowed free passage. The Col de Perthuis—Hannibal's route—and another Catalonian col are the only two passes across the Pyrenees which are practicable throughout the year; they offered a convenient means of egress or retreat to Moorish and Spanish invaders. Had there been no good passage through the great chain the history of the Catalans must have been less chequered and the Catalonian seaboard might not have formed a fairway for the restless warrior peoples of mediaeval Europe.

INFORMATION ABOUT HORSES AND MULES



First Prize Clydesdale Stallion.

What do you think of the man whom you see driving a horse with his tail docked to seven inches, perfectly helpless against the attack of flies during these hot days?

There is a great deal of humanity in axle grease.

Have you ever noticed that the first thing your horse does when you turn him out of the stable in the morning is to go straight to the watering trough?

Contrary to the general belief, it does not hurt a horse to give him water in moderate quantities even when he is very hot, providing the water is not very cold.

Never salt the horse's feed in the box. Place a big lump where he can reach it and he will take it when he needs it.

The long halter strap in the stall has been the cause of permanent injury to many animals.

A "cheap" harness is really about the most expensive thing on the farm, as it sometimes costs life.

The well-bred draft horse is always in demand, and the farmer who breeds it constantly in the one who makes the most profit in horses.

The patient mule is not much for speed, but he keeps going, and usually arrives on time.

A mule never seems to be really frightened at anything. When he runs away he does it through pure love of mischief.

A mule scents danger almost as unerringly as the elephant.

Ever know a mule to step in a hole or venture upon an unsound bridge of his own volition?

No white man can ever get on as good terms with a mule as the negro can.

The average mule will do as much work at two years old as the horse will at three or four.

Never tie a mule up in a stall overnight. The open field for him always.

Some English farmers are paying as high as $400 per pair for American mules to send to the Argentine Republic.

VALUE OF POTATO TO FATTEN PIGS

Expert at Eastern Oregon Experiment Station Gives Results of Test.

(By ROBERT WITHYCOMB of Eastern Oregon Experiment Station.)

An experiment to test the feeding value of raw or steamed potatoes as supplementary feed with a grain ration has been carried on with interesting results.

The hogs in the experiment were divided into eight lots and records of the different feed given each and the proportionate gains made were kept carefully. Each hog in lots 1 and 2 ate an average of 170.18 pounds of barley and 509.53 pounds of raw potatoes, making a gain in weight of 60.70 pounds. Those in lots 3 and 4 ate 110.30 pounds of barley and 663.75 pounds steamed potatoes, and made a gain of 70.60 pounds, while those in lots 5 and 6 ate 188.60 pounds barley and 564.80 pounds steamed potatoes and made a gain of 78.10 pounds. Lots 7 and 8 ate 300.10 pounds barley without potatoes and made a gain of 69.5 pounds.

The last two lots, fed barley alone, were used as a check on the others to show more definitely the proportionate value of the potatoes. At the present market value of 7 cents a pound live weight, the hogs fed barley made a $3.87 gain, which makes the barley feeding value $1.62 to the hundred.

Lots 1 and 2 fed barley and raw potatoes at the rate of three pounds of potatoes to a pound of barley, made a $4.25 gain, which gives the raw potatoes a feeding value of 29 cents to the hundred. Lots 3 and 4 receiving six times as much steamed potatoes as barley, made a $4.94 gain, giving the steamed potatoes a feeding value of 47 cents to the hundred. Lots 5 and 6 fed three times as much steamed potatoes as barley, made a $5.47 gain, making the feeding value of the potatoes 42 cents to the hundred.

It is noticeable that those fed six times as much potatoes as grain did not make quite the gain made by the others, but it required 85.25 pounds less barley to make this gain, so the difference in feeding value is accounted for.

It is also noteworthy that the steam potatoes are worth 13 cents more to the hundred than raw for feeding, as shown in the comparison of the gain of animals fed the 3-to-1 ration.

Ducks Are Hardy.

Ducks, as a rule, are hardy. They do not have the gapes. The weakest part of a duck is its legs. Indigestion is apt to show itself in the young if the coarse sand is omitted in the food. It is always best to put a handful of sand in a pail of mash food, mixing it thoroughly. This will aid digestion. The oily nature of the feathers makes the ducklings vermin proof. Exposure to hot suns is fatal. There should always be a partial shade to the runs.

CAUSE OF GAPES IN THE POULTRY

To Eradicate Disease Birds Affected Should Be Isolated and Treated.

(By H. L. KEMPSTER of Missouri Station.)

Gapes is a disease affecting certain birds, fowls, and particularly chicks one to four weeks old. It is caused by a small worm, called the gape worm, which attaches itself to the windpipe of its victim.

The symptoms are frequent gaping, sneezing, a whistling cough, with discharge of mucus and worms, dumpishness, weakness and drooping of wings. Dead birds will show forked worms attached to the windpipe.

The adult female gape worm is much larger than the male, her body being filled with eggs and embryos. These embryos appear in the droppings or are coughed up. So the trouble is spread by contamination of runs, feed and drinking water. Embryos are often found in earthworms.

To eradicate the disease, isolate affected birds, treat drinking water with potassium permangnate; burn dead birds, and remove chicks to fresh ground which is not infected. Cultivation of infected ground is said to eradicate the worms in three years.

Individual cases may be treated in one of three ways:

By confining the chick for a short time in a box which has air-slaked lime on the floor. The lime is said to cause the worm to release its grip, and the chick to sneeze it out.

Stripping a feather, leaving a small tuft, moistening with turpentine and introducing into the windpipe, care being taken not to lacerate the windpipe or suffocate the chick.

Two horse hairs tied together, the knot trimmed, run down the chicken's throat, and removing in a twisting manner, will also remove the worms. Gape worm extractors are also on the market.

TUBEROSES ARE NOT DIFFICULT TO GROW

Good, Rich Soil Is Necessary for These Handsome Flowers—They Sell Well.

These handsome stalk flowers are easily grown. Good, rich soil is necessary. The flowers always sell readily and ship any distance without injury. Bulbs also sell well. Sort them into three sizes and make the price accordingly. Plant in a sandy soil about five inches deep.

A space in the back yard, a yard wide and two yards long, will produce a dozen fine stalks that will provide hundreds of flowers. Keep the plant moist at all times to secure choice flowers.

SHIPS WHICH WILL NOT SINK

Once more we hear talk of an unsinkable ship, remarks the New York Commercial. An English inventor claims to have solved the problem, but his experiments have been confined to a small model only four feet in length and nine inches wide, so the problem of applying his system to a vessel 500 or 1,000 feet in length is by no means solved.

Few people outside of practical shipbuilders and navigators understand the difference between a large vessel and a small one in point of structural strength. The strongest vessel that floats in the water is a common rowboat. One can take an ordinary rowboat and carry it by the ends or it can rest on cleats under each end without breaking in the middle, but the strongest man-of-war or ocean liner that floats today would break in two if subjected to a similar strain. The larger a vessel the weaker it becomes in this respect, and for this reason many apparently good ideas which work out well in model form have failed utterly when applied to large vessels.

It is doubtful if any real progress in building ships has been made since the days of the Great Eastern, as far as the use of water-tight compartments and bulkheads is concerned. The designer of the Great Eastern divided that vessel into cellular compartments, and no improvement on this plan has as yet been made, although it is not used extensively because it requires too many hatches for the loading and unloading of cargo.

The invention to which reference has been made consists of surrounding the vessel with a water-tight belt divided into cells for the purpose of giving the vessel greater buoyancy as it sinks in the water. There is really nothing new in this idea and it has been applied successfully in building lifeboats and other small vessels. It adds to the width of the vessel above the water line and the inventor is wrong in claiming that it would not interfere with its cargo-carrying capacity.

Modern steamships are safe enough when at sea, so far as the storms and lashing of the waves are concerned. The dangers that threaten them are collisions with other vessels, with derelicts or with icebergs, and, of course, running ashore or on a rock in a dense fog. Take two vessels of equal size crossing each other's paths, let one strike the other amidships and the vessel struck would be cut in two if the other were going at full speed. The tremendous force of the blow is almost beyond calculation. In the case of a vessel the size of the new Imperator, it would probably be equal to a striking force of 8,000,000 foot tons. No cellular belt or any other conceivable construction would save a ship under such conditions. The thing to do is to avoid all such risks as far as possible. The Titanic was lost because its captain had too much confidence in its unsinkable construction.

THEN TROUBLE BEGAN.

"Those who are unlucky in love are said to be lucky at cards," remarked Mrs. Gnagg.

"If that's the case," responded Mr. Gnagg, "I'll bet I could break the bank at Monte Carlo."

The Pardon of Thomas Whalen

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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THE private secretary turned reluctantly from his open window beside which the trees bathed their young leaves in the sparkling sunshine of the June morning to confront the throng that awaited audience with the governor. The throng was larger than usual, for the state convention was to be held on the morrow. Every county in the state was represented in the crowd that trampled the red carpet, crushed the leather chairs and blew the smoke of campaign cigars into the solemn faces of former governors standing in their massive gilt frames with their hands on ponderous law books. In one corner a woman huddled, pinching a handkerchief to her eyes. Now and then she sobbed aloud. When Leonard Gilman, the private secretary, saw her he knew it at once for a pardon case, and paid no further attention to her.

There was an odor of perspiration in the room, distinguishable even in the heavy fumes of tobacco. The real leaders, of course, William Handy and the others, were over at the executive mansion, with the governor, completing the final arrangements for his renomination. The governor held the convention in the hollow of his hand.

The woman huddled in her corner until eleven o'clock, and then Gilman, happening into her quarter of the room, asked her what she wanted, listening with official respect for her reply. It was an old story to him. When she told him he smiled a strange smile and turned away. At noon the governor ran the gauntlet of the waiting crowd and gained the sanctuary of his private office. Once there, breathing a sigh of relief, he stood for a moment in one of the tall windows looking out upon the smooth lawns stretching lazily in the sun, and rolling away to the elms surrounding the state house. He was a tall man and strong. If he had a physical fault, it was that he carried his head too low, denoting him a thinker, but if his gaze was fixed upon the earth, his thoughts were in the stars. Presently he shook his splendid head vigorously, wrapped his long coat determinedly about him, and settled himself at his desk.

Gilman entered, bearing a pile of papers demanding the governor's personal attention, but the morning conference was very brief on this day. As Gilman turned to go, the governor said:

"I desire to be alone today. I have that speech of acceptance to write. If Handy comes, send him in, but no one else."

Gilman laid his hand upon the doorknob and the governor asked:

"No one of importance out there, is there?"

"No," said Gilman. "There's a woman—what do you think she wants?"

"A pardon, of course."

"Yes, but for whom? You'd never guess in a thousand years." Gilman was smiling.

"Then tell me."

"Tom Whalen!" Gilman laughed at the humor of it.

The governor's features relaxed with a smile, but quickly his brow contracted again, and he said:

"Well—poor things—I pity them. I could wash my hands in women's tears every week."

"Well," said Gilman, opening the door, "I told her she could see you. I'll slide her out."

The governor bent to his desk, but just as the door was closing he called:

"Oh, Gilman!"

Gilman stopped.

"Don't do that—tell her I'll see her after a while."

Gilman, as he returned to his desk, smiled and shook his head at the governor's weakness.

Thomas Whalen was a life convict in the penitentiary. The crime was committed on the night of the election at which John Chatham had been chosen chief executive of his state. Whalen was a boss in the nineteenth ward and a Chatham man. The campaign had developed such bitterness that Whalen found it necessary to name himself a judge of election in the fourth precinct of his ward. Many times during the day blue patrol wagons had rolled into the precinct.

The polling place of the fourth precinct was a small barber shop in Fifteenth street. During the evening, as the ballots were being counted, it had become apparent that an altercation was in progress behind the yellow blinds. It was abruptly terminated by a shot. The lights in the shop were extinguished at the same moment. A man burst from the door and fled. When the police arrived, they found a dead election judge face downward on the table. His name had been Brokoski. The bullet had passed entirely through his body, and reddened with his blood the ballots that gushed from the overturned box. The window at his back had been completely shattered by the ball as it flew out into the alley. This was a large bullet, a thirty-eight caliber. The police found a revolver gleaming in the light of the dark lanterns they flashed down the alley. It was a thirty-eight caliber with one empty chamber. It was evident that the murderer had discarded it in his flight. A lieutenant of police at the Market Place police station easily identified the gun as one he had given to Whalen several weeks previously. The judges and clerks had rushed after Whalen. The shock, the sudden failure of light, the horror of the dead man in the dark had jangled their nerves. They were too excited to give a clear account of the affair. They knew that Whalen and Brokoski, sitting on opposite sides of the table, had been quarreling. They had heard the shot, had been blinded by the flash, and had seen Whalen bolt. Brokoski had fallen heavily upon the table, and died with an oath upon his lips.

Gilman never forgot that wild night. He had spent it with the governor at the headquarters of the state central committee. In the dawn, when the east was yellowing, and sparrows began to scuffle and splutter on the eaves of the federal building looming dour just over the way, the news of the murder and frauds had come to them. The governor's face, white with excitement and fatigue, had suddenly darkened. Had it been the shadow cast by the passing of a great ambition?

At the close of the long day the woman, beckoned by Gilman into the governor's presence, lingered on the threshold of the chamber. The room was full of shadows. The figure of the governor, standing in the tall window, shut out the waning light, and was silhouetted, big and black, against the twilight sky. He did not hear the woman enter. She coughed to attract his attention. This did not arouse him from his reverie, and after a moment's timid hesitation, she said:

"May I come in?"

The governor turned. "Be seated, madam," he said. "I shall be quite frank with you. I am acquainted with this case, and do not believe it to be one justifying executive clemency."

When she spoke her voice was tremulous.

"Will you hear my story?"

"You may proceed," the governor replied. He had pushed the papers aside and was drumming lightly with his long, white fingers on his desk.

The woman nervously pleated her handkerchief, fearing to begin. "You must excuse me," she said presently, "I can not tell my story very well. I do not come here for mercy or anything like that. It is only a matter of justice."

Had it not been for the gloom, she might have seen a smile steal over the face of the dark figure at the desk. Once plunged into her narrative, her words flowed rapidly, until—suddenly she ceased to speak.

"That was five years ago," she said, her voice dropping to a sadly reminiscent whisper. "We were to have been married that spring, but—I would rather not tell the rest."

The woman probably felt her cheeks flush with warmth.

The governor could hear her quick breathing. In a minute he said kindly:

"Well?"

The woman hesitated an instant, and then fairly blurted out the rest of her tale. The governor, through the darkness, saw the woman lean, panting, toward him. Convulsively she pressed her hands to her face. She collapsed in tears. When her sobs became more regular, though still labored, the governor said:

"And Whalen—he knew this?"

"He must have known."

"Then why did he not tell?"

The woman hung her head and said, in a low voice:

"I was mistaken, sir. The other woman lied."

The governor sat for a long time in somber silence. The woman could hear the ticking of his watch. Presently he drew it from his pocket and struck a match.

"It is growing late," he said. "The tale you tell is a very remarkable tale. My time is so fully occupied that it will be impossible for me to devote any thought to it just now. If you will leave your address with my secretary I shall communicate with you. Meanwhile—do not talk."

The convention met. The secretary never got down to S in calling the roll of counties, and the governor was renominated by acclamation. But never in all the exciting scenes of those two days, in the black moment of suspense before the roll-call began, in the white instant of agony pending the poll of the Richland county delegation, in the golden hour of triumph, when he stood pale and bending before the mad applause rolling up to him in mighty billows, did he forget the name of Thomas Whalen, or did the face of that woman pass from him. They followed him persistently, they glimmered in his dreams. There was no escape from their pursuit.

After a week in which he found no ease, with the determination that characterized him when once aroused, he undertook a judicial investigation of the case. He obtained a transcript of record, and read it as carefully as if he had been retained in the case and sought error upon which to carry it to the supreme court. In the familiar work he found for a time relief.

Gilman, meanwhile, had forgotten the incident of the woman's visit. The idea of pardoning Tom Whalen was too preposterous to merit serious consideration. But, when the governor told him to go to the penitentiary and interview Whalen, and then to the city and the locality of the crime for the purpose of learning all he could about Brokoski's death, he damned himself for having mentioned the fact of the woman's presence on that crowded, tobacco-clogged, perspiring morning. And as he left the capitol he resolved that his visit should be astonishingly barren of results.

Inside the warden's private office at the penitentiary he saw Whalen. The man had found the convict's friend, consumption, and Gilman hardly knew him. When the private secretary told him of the application for his pardon, Whalen only smiled. Gilman found him strangely reticent, and after an effort to induce him to talk said:

"Whalen, really now, did you kill Brokoski?"

The striped convict picked at the cap he held in his lap. A bitter smile wrinkled his pale, moist face.

"Suspected again, eh?" he said, without looking up.

Finally Whalen tired of the examination. He breathed with difficulty, but that may have been due to his disease. At last he raised his shaven head.

"Mr. Gilman," he said, "I see what you're getting at. I have told you I did not commit the crime for which I am here."

"But you haven't answered my question," said Gilman, interested in spite of himself, for a great fear was growing up within him; "you have not told me who did kill Brokoski."

The convict lifted his eyelids slowly, and fastened his vision upon his interlocutor. And then he said very deliberately and distinctly:

"No, Mr. Gilman, and I never will!"

Gilman left the penitentiary with more than its gloom upon him. He declined the warden's effusive invitation to stay to dinner. He wanted to get away. He could not forget the shine in Whalen's eyes. And the fear within possessed him.

When he reached the city, after dining at the chop house where his old friends foregathered, he went out to Fifteenth street. Costello had sold his barber shop, and the place had become a saloon. The saloon was quiet that night. Gilman drank with the bartender, and, of course, talked about the Brokoski killing. The bartender had made a study of that case, and discussed it with the curled lip of the specialist.

"They didn't do a t'ing to Tom but t'row the hooks into 'im all right. It was a case of him in the stripes from the start. Say, them lawyer guys and fly-cops'd frost you."

Then carefully locating the actors in the tragedy, he reproduced it vividly before Gilman's eyes. Brokoski had faced the window, Whalen's back had been to it. Brokoski had been shot from the window. The barkeeper plunged his red hands into a drawer, rattled a corkscrew, a knife, a revolver and a jigger, and then drew out a small piece of lead. It was a thirty-eight caliber bullet.

"That's the boy that done Brokoski," he said.

"Where did you get it?" asked Gilman, with the mild awe a curio excites in men.

The bartender pointed to a ragged hole in the wainscoting.

"Dug it out o' there with the ice pick. I'm a Sherlock, see? Sure," he sneered, "it might 'a' bounced off the Polock's breast."

The man wiped his towel over the bar in disgust.

Then seriously:

"On the dead, Mr. Gilman, if Tom had his rights, he'd sent back to the ward to die."

Gilman was troubled. He returned in the morning and examined the premises carefully. At two-twenty that afternoon he was on the Limited flying back to the capital.

That evening he was sitting with the governor in the library of the executive mansion.

Then Gilman told of his interview with Whalen.

"Has it ever struck you as peculiar," he said, "that the bullet was not introduced in evidence?"

"No," said the governor, "not very."

The private secretary paused. When he had done he laughed. The governor was seriously silent for many minutes, and then he said:

"Leonard, I want you to tell me your theory of this whole business."

Gilman sat up. "Well," he said, "had it never occurred to you that it would have been significant to determine where that bullet lodged as showing its direction? It bored a hole clear through Brokoski, but at which end had it entered?"

"I presume the medical testimony settled that," replied the governor. He seemed to find a species of relief in this thought.

"Yes," Gilman said, "but the medical testimony was bad. It consisted of the conclusions of a young doctor who examined Brokoski's body after it had grown cold. He accepted Whalen's guilt as an established fact. He assumed that the bullet entered at the breast. There was then nothing to do but to trace its course through the tissues of the body. If his views were correct, the ball would have lodged somewhere behind Brokoski."

"But it flew out into the alley," argued the governor, "and shattered the window in doing so."

"True," assented Gilman, "and yet you assume all the while that Whalen fired the shot. Of course the circumstances attending the tragedy, the occasion, the quarrel, Whalen's flight, and the finding of his gun, lent strong color to that presumption."

"But the shattered window," the governor interpolated.

"Yes, and the shattered window. Now," he continued, "a surgeon, experienced in gunshot wounds, might have been able to distinguish in such a wound as Brokoski's the point of the missile's entrance from the point of exit. Of course it is not certain. The youth the police called did not think such an inquiry important, whereas it was vital. A pistol fired point-blank at a man would blacken his breast with powder. The velocity of the ball, fired at such range might have been sufficient to knock the man over backward, instead of allowing him to fall upon his face as he did. Then, there's the window. It was shattered, the police said, by the ball. Even the glass in the upper sash was broken. The frame on the outside was blackened by powder, the stains even now being visible. Now, a bullet flying the distance it must have traversed between Whalen's hand and the window, would, in all probability, simply have perforated the glass with a round, clean hole. But the weapon having been fired in close proximity, the concussion shattered the whole window."

After a silence Gilman resumed:

"Now, then, assume that the bullet entered Brokoski's back and emerged from his breast. The conclusion deduced from the circumstances I have suggested is impregnable when that bullet is located in a position in front of Brokoski."

During the recital the governor lay in his deep chair, his arms across his breast, his fingers together. He regarded Gilman through half-closed eyes. A thoughtful observer would have said that he had heard the essential elements of the tale before. When he spoke, after a silence which had begun to annoy the private secretary, he said:

"Well, your hypothesis is tenable. In fact, it is one of the prettiest cases I ever saw put together."

Gilman stirred uneasily.

"But did you learn anything as to the identity of the person, who, if your suppositions are correct, killed Brokoski?"

"That's the weak point," Gilman promptly admitted. "A sufficient motive is utterly lacking, if we eliminate partisan hatred. It was shown that Whalen killed him in an impulse of passion, and that alone saved him from the death penalty. But I feel that my reasoning is valid. The conviction was strengthened by Whalen's manner and expression the other day. He never killed Brokoski, I tell you." Gilman smote his thigh for emphasis. "Why he chooses to die in prison a silent martyr I don't know—but the woman does."

The governor assumed a sitting posture.

"Damn it!" exclaimed Gilman, after a momentary silence, "if those stupid police had examined the mud in the alley beneath the window that night, they would have found tracks that would have changed the course of this whole business."

The governor bent farther forward, burying himself in an intense concentration of mind. For a time interminable to Gilman, he sat thus. His cigar went out. The ice in his glass melted, spun on the crystal brim, and sank with a tiny splash and tinkle.

Gilman took a sip of liquor, lighted a fresh cigarette, rose, and walked up and down the room. He thought of the election, so near at hand. He looked at the governor bowed there before him. What was Whalen, or the woman, or anybody to him? Let the prisoner die! What was he to the governor? John Chatham's party needed him, his country needed him, his time needed him, mankind and human progress needed him. If he pardoned Whalen, what was to become of him? The conviction of Brokoski's murderer alone could save him from such apparent stultification, here on the eve of an election at which, in the foolish phrase of modern politics, he sought vindication. Was this conviction possible? The bare thought halted Gilman beside the governor. He laid a hand on his shoulder.

"These abstruse propositions wouldn't stand before a jury in a criminal court," he said. "Let Whalen stay."

The governor lifted his head.

"But you just now said that he was not Brokoski's murderer."

Gilman hesitated. When he spoke, he said:

"A jury of twelve sworn men has said that he is."

Two days after the private secretary's return, the newspapers were full of stories concerning his movements. Whalen's picture was exploited, correspondents sought the governor for interviews, and the Courier charged that, in his desperation, he intended to pardon Whalen, that he might have, in his campaign, the assistance of that skilled and unscrupulous manipulator. The pack of country newspapers took up the Courier's cry. Whalen's illness was either ignored, or referred to as feigned, at the direction of prison authorities and the governor. And yet a certificate pigeonholed in Gilman's desk, signed by the prison physician, stated that Thomas Whalen had pulmonary tuberculosis and was in a moribund condition.

In his office in the city William Handy, the chairman of the state central committee, read these newspaper stories, and swore as he did so. That night the shrewdest and maddest politician in the state stole out of town. The next morning Gilman was surprised when the big man burst through the door marked "private," brushed by him and entered, unannounced, the governor's chambers. Before the stately door swung to behind him, Gilman heard him demand:

"What's all this I hear about your pardoning Tom Whalen?"

The private secretary did not hear the governor's reply, for with deliberate step he had crossed the room and closed the door. He heard nothing clearly, for Handy's voice came to at all. Once he thought he heard "mawkish sentiment," and "the action of a political imbecile," but what he mostly distinguished was muffled profanity. The young man for the first time in his experience was delighted when his bell buzzed just then. When he entered upon the scene, the governor, rocking complacently in his high-backed chair, was saying:

"But what if it's my duty?"

"Duty be damned," shouted Handy, rising to his feet, and smiting the desk with a heavy fist he had had folded during the conversation. The wrath which the politician had kept bottled up overnight had burst out at last.

"I am running this campaign," he cried, "and as long as I do run it, I do not propose to tolerate such incredible folly as pardoning Tom Whalen."

The governor's splendid frame seemed to dilate, and Gilman suddenly became conscious that the admiration he had always given the man had never before measured up to the fullness of John Chatham's deserts. It was with relief that he saw the governor's glance turn from Handy to bend on him.

"Gilman," he said, "have a pardon made out for Thomas Whalen."

This answer to Handy's threats was punctuated by a flash from the governor's eyes.

"And Gilman—" the governor continued.

"Yes, sir."

"Wire that woman—what's her name?"

"Barry?"

"Yes—Barry—wire her to come. I think I shall prefer to tell her myself."

Handy dropped, heavy with exhaustion, into his chair. He tried to speak, but had trouble with his articulation. When he mastered his tongue, he could only blurt:

"Now you have done it, haven't you?"

"Yes," said the governor in gentle assent, "I have done it." The sigh that ended this remark was one in which a heart-burdening care was dissipated. It was a sigh that resolved a vast difficulty.

When the woman came the next morning, Gilman led her at once into the governor's presence. Before him lay a large document, lettered in preposterous script, lined in red ink. The woman knew this imitation parchment to be the pardon of Thomas Whalen. The governor rose and stood until she had seated herself, and then said, drawing the pardon on the desk to him, "I have decided to grant the application for Whalen's pardon."

The woman's fingers clawed the carved arms of the chair. Gilman stared with parted lips.

Fiercely he wheeled on the woman.

"Do you see what he has done? He has given up all—he has killed himself! He says Whalen is innocent—and doesn't even know upon whom to fasten suspicion! Don't you—my God, woman—can't you see?"

Slowly the situation was borne in upon her understanding. Her mouth opened with a gasp, her eyes widened.

"Why!" she said, jerking her words from a choking throat. "He knows who did it. I told him. It was—me."

The door latch clicked behind her. She turned in the direction whence came the sound, and repeated, as if the interrupter contradicted her:

"Yes, I did it. I killed Brokoski."

Her strength failed her. She sobbed convulsively.

"Yes—I—did—it," she repeated. "I—did—it."

Gilman stared in wonder. Here, then, was the person who had stood in the alley beneath the window that night, whose footprints would have led him to the solution of his mystery, to the end of his clever chain. The problem of her motive for slaying Brokoski alone remained. He longed to ask her, but she had collapsed unconscious in her chair. Turning to the governor he implored light. A word informed him of the accidental killing of Brokoski by a jealous woman who was trying to shoot his vis-a-vis. Then he demanded in tones reproachful:

"Why did you not tell me this?"

"Because," the man quietly responded, "I do not war on women."

The door whose latch had clicked had opened wide, and William Handy entered, smiling.

Governor Chatham was assorting papers on his desk, as a man would whose routine work had received a trifling interruption. Handy remained on his feet.

"John," he said, "John, I take off my hat to you. I admire your nerve. I recognized it years ago, that day you presided over our convention in the old seventh district—remember?—the day you turned me down so hard. Remember?"

The governor smiled.

"Yes, John," he persisted. "You're a hell of a good fellow, but," he added, "you're a damn poor politician."

There was the faintest shadow of a smile on the governor's face. Handy closed his eyes until they were the merest slits. He puffed his cigar back to life.

His head was wrapped in scarfs of smoke.

"When does the grand jury sit?" he inquired, after a time.

"Not till the December term."

"We can have a special one impaneled. I'll have Donnelly call it."

The governor looked at Handy. "William," he said, "you might as well understand now, that that would be wholly useless. I am convinced of Whalen's innocence absolutely, beyond all doubt, but it will be impossible to get a jury to convict the one who did kill Brokoski on such evidence as convinced me."

"But she confesses," urged Handy.

"To whom?"

"To you."

"Exactly. But what if that confession be a privileged communication?"

Handy looked up in amazement. "You don't mean you wouldn't testify?"

The governor's countenance lost its legal expression, and became suddenly human. If Handy had been a thinner man he would have jumped when the governor said:

"Do you think I would send a woman to the penitentiary to elect myself governor?"

"Are you sure confessions to a governor are privileges?" inquired Handy, who was adhering to practical things.

The governor's face put on its legal mask again, and he replied:

"Well, the question is unsettled—"

"Who presides in the criminal court this winter?" inquired Handy, "any of our fellows?" Handy's whole philosophy of life was pull. The governor resumed, without answering:

"The question has never been decided. Mr. Chief Justice Marshall, upon the trial of Aaron Burr, ruled, if I remember, that a subpoena duces tecum might be issued to the president for a letter addressed to him, leaving the question of the production of the letter—"

"Oh, say, John," broke in Handy. "Burr's dead, isn't he? And he wasn't a good fellow, anyway, or he'd never got in that far. Go on with your legalities—I myself do not propose to go to jail for contempt for refusing to testify."

"You?"

"Yes, me."

"What have you to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing much," said Handy, "only I happened to be inside that door just now when she confessed—and there's Gilman besides." Handy, his cigar tilted upward, smoked on voluminously and smiled through the smoke with deep satisfaction. The governor averted his face. Lines of trouble drew themselves across his brow. Presently he turned to the chairman.

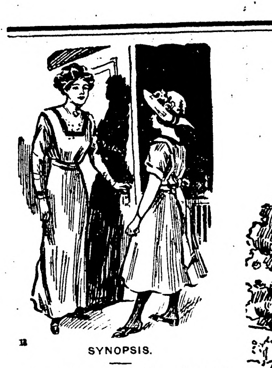
"Handy," he said, "I may be reelected and I may not—probably not. However that may be, I insist upon this: I want that woman, for the present, let alone. I have faith in the people. I am willing to go to them on my record. They may or may not reelect me. I shall not, at any rate, have my motives impugned. I only want, when the turmoil has subsided, when the subject can be viewed with clear eyes and investigated by clear heads and clean hands, to see justice done."

"Oh," said Handy, "to hell with justice."

"Well then," asked the governor, "what do you say to a little mercy now and then?"

"MAY I COME IN?"

Defective Page



FRAN

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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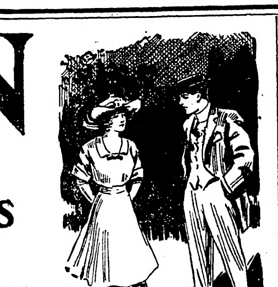


SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Fran goes fishing with Mrs. Gregory's brother. Abbott, whose retention as superintendent, is to be decided that day, finds her sitting alone in a buggy. He joins her and is discovered by Clinton and his sister.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

Fran snatched up the whip, and leaned over as if to lash the empty shafts. She had suddenly become the child again. "We must drive out of Sure-Enough Country, now. Time to get back to the Make-Believe World." She stood up, and the lap robe fell about her like green waves from which springs a laughing nymph.

Abbott still felt stunned. The crash of an ideal arouses the echo—"Is there no truth in the world?" But yes—Fran was here, Fran the adorable.

"Fran," he pleaded, "don't drive out of Sure-Enough Country. Wait long enough for me to tell you what you are to me."

"I know what I am to you," Fran retorted—"Git ap!"

"But what am I to you? Don't drive so fast—the trees are racing past like mad. I won't leave Sure-Enough Country until I've told you all—"

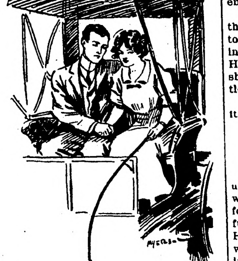
"You shall! No, I'll not let you take this whip—"

"I will take it—let go—Fran! Blessed darling Fran—"

She gripped the whip tightly. He could not loosen her hold, but he could keep her hand in his, which was just as well. Still, a semblance of struggling was called for, and that is why the sound of approaching wheels was drowned in laughter.

"Here we are!" Fran cried wickedly—"Make-Believe World of Every-Day, and some of its inhabitants . . ."

A surrey had come down the seldom-used road—had Miss Sapphira followed Abbott in order to discover him with Fran? The suspicion was not just, but his conscience seemed to turn color—or was it his face? In fact, Fran and Abbott were both rather red—caused, possibly, by their struggle over the whip.



"We Must Drive Out of Sure Enough Country, Now."

On the front seat of the surrey were Miss Sapphira and Bob Clinton. On the back seat was Simon Jefferson whose hairy hand gripped a halter fastened to a riderless horse; the very horse which should have been between the shafts of the Gregory buggy.

Miss Sapphira stared at Abbott, speechless. So this is what he had meant by wanting the air unstrained by window-screens. Studying, indeed! Abbott, in his turn, stared speechlessly at the led horse.

Bob Clinton drew rein, and grasped his hay-colored mustache, inadequate to the situation. He glanced reproachfully at Abbott; the young fellow must know that his fate was to be decided this very night.

Abbott could not take his fill of the sight of Simon Jefferson whom he had fancied not far away, eyes glued on cork, hands in pockets to escape mosquitoes, sun on back, serenely fishing. He had supposed the horse grazing near by, enjoying semi-freedom with his grass. Now it seemed far otherwise. Miss Sapphira had even had him telephone Bob to bring her hither. With his own hands he had dug his pitfall.

Fran, suddenly aware of her ridiculous attitude, sat down and began to laugh.

Bob Clinton inquired: "Taking a drive, Abb?"

Miss Sapphira set her heavy foot upon her brother's unseemly jocularity. "Unfortunately," said Miss Sapphira, speaking with cold civility: "Mr. Jefferson had to come clear to town before he could recapture the horse. We were giving him a lift, and had no idea—no idea that we should find—should come upon— We are sorry to intrude." Had her life depended on it, Miss Sapphira could not have withheld a final touch—"Possibly you were not looking for Mr. Jefferson to come back so soon."

"Why," answered Abbott, stepping to the ground, "hardly so soon." At any rate, he felt that nothing was to be gained by staying in the buggy. "Is that the horse that belongs to this buggy? Let me hitch it up, Mr. Simon."

"This has been a terrible experience for me," growled Simon. All the same, he let Abbott do the work, but not as if he meant to repay him with gratitude.

"What was the matter with your horse, anyway?" Abbott cheerfully inquired.

Simon looked at him sourly. "Didn't Fran tell you that the horse got scared at her throwing rocks at my cork, and broke from the tree where I'd fastened it, and bolted for town?"

"Mr. Simon," said Fran innocently, "I don't believe the horse was mentioned once, while you were gone."

"It would be interesting to know what was," remarked Robert with humor so dry that apparently it choked him; he fell to coughing huskily.

Miss Sapphira gave him a look while he was struggling in his second paroxysm. It healed him by suggestion.

"Turn," said Miss Sapphira with becoming gravity. Robert, still under the influence of her thought-wave, solemnly drove her from the scene.

When the last buckle was clasped—"I came out here for a quiet peaceable fishing," said Simon. "I've spent my time hunting horses, and being afraid something might happen to Fran."

"Mr. Ashton took care of me," Fran said reassuringly.

Simon cried explosively, "And who took care of him?" He climbed in beside Fran and begrudgingly offered Abbott the imaginary space of a third occupant; but Abbott declared his preference for strolling.

"This has been a hard day for my heart," Simon grumbled, as he snatched up the whip vindictively.

The buggy rolled away.

"Mine, too," Abbott called after them emphatically.

Fran looked back at him, from over the lowered top. He saw her hand go to her bosom, then something fluttered in the air and fell in the grassy road. He darted after it as if it were a clue, showing the way to the princess' castle.

Perhaps it was. He pounced upon it—it was the queen of hearts.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Tamer of Lions.

The life of a household progresses usually by insensible gradations, toward some great event, some climax, for the building of which each day has furnished its grain of sand. Today, Hamilton Gregory and Grace Noir were in the library, with nothing to indicate the approach of the great moment in their lives It was Grace's impatience to drive Fran away even before Robert Clinton should bring the secret from Springfield, that precipitated matters.

"May I speak to you, Mr. Gregory?" She rose from the typewriter, slightly pale from sudden resolution.

Gregory never missed a movement of his secretary, but now he lifted his head ostensibly, to make his observation official.

"It's about Mr. Clinton," said Grace in a low voice, feeling her way to "that Fran."

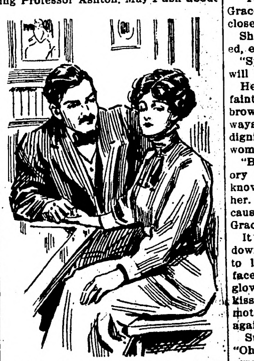
He laid down his pen with a frown. Suddenly his missions in New York and Chicago became dead weights. Why Grace's "Mr. Clinton" instead of her customary "Brother Clinton?" It seemed to equip the school director with formidable powers. Gregory hastened to put him where he belonged.

"Oh! Something about Bob?" he asked casually.

Her look was steady, her voice humble: "Yes."

Her humility touched him profoundly. Knowing how unshakable were her resolutions, he made a desperate attempt to divert her mind: "That is settled, Miss Grace, and it's too late now to alter the decision, for the school board has already voted us a new superintendent—he has been sent his notification. Abbott Ashton is out of it, and it's all his fault. Bob was the only one to stand up for him, but he wasn't strong enough to hold his friend above the wave of popular opinion. Don't ask me to interview Bob for Abbott Ashton."

Grace calmly waited for this futility to pass; then with an air suggesting, "Now, shall we talk sensibly?" she resumed: "I approve the action of the school board. It did well in dismissing Professor Ashton. May I ask about Mr. Clinton? He urges me to marry him at once."



"But You Can't Love Him, Can You?" Gregory Asked Brokenly.

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed.

"It is not nonsense," Grace calmly responded. "He thinks I could make him a better man. We would work among the very poor in the Chicago settlements; maybe in one of your own missions. I often wonder if I couldn't do more good by personal contact with evil, than I can here, with a person like Fran always clogging my efforts."

He started up. "Grace! You go away?—And—and leave me and my work?"

"Let Fran fill my position. You think she's the daughter of your boyhood friend—it would give her position and independence."

"No one can ever fill your place," Gregory claimed, with violence. His cheeks burned, lambent flames gleamed in his brown eyes. The effect was startlingly beautiful. At such exalted moments, thinking no evil because ceasing to think, grown all feeling, and it but an infinite longing, the glow of passion refined his face, always delicately sensitive. The vision of Grace, in giving herself to another, like a devouring fire consumed those temporary supports that held him above the shifting sands of his inner nature.

"Grace! But Grace! You wouldn't marry him!"

Because she found his beauty appealing to her as never before, her voice was the colder: "Anyone's place can be filled."

"You don't care!" he cried out desperately.

"For Mr. Clinton? Yes, I admire his persistence in seeking God, and his wish to work for mankind. God comes easier to some than to others, and I believe I could help—"

Gregory, aghast at her measured tone, interrupted: "But I mean that you don't care—don't care for me."

"For—" she began abruptly, then added in an odd whisper, "for you?"

"Yes, for me . . . don't care how much I suffer, or whether I suffer at all—I mean my work, if it suffers. If I lose you, Grace—"

"Oh, you will always have Fran."

"Fran!" he ejaculated. "So you don't care, Grace . . . It seems incredible because I care so much. Grace!" His accent was that of utter despair. "How can I lose you since you are everything? What would be left to live for? Nobody else sympathizes with my aims. Who but you understands? Oh, nobody will ever sympathize—ever care—"

"But, Mr. Gregory!" she began, confused. Her face had grown white.

"Grace!" he caught her hand, expecting it to be snatched away—the hand he had hourly admired at its work; he could feel its warmth, caress its shapeliness—and it did not resist. It trembled.

He was afraid to press it at first, lest it be wrenched free; and then, the next moment, he was clasping it convulsively. For the first time in her life, Grace did not meet his eyes

"Grace!" he panted, not knowing what he was saying, "you care, I see you care for me—don't you?"

"No," she whispered. Her lips were dry, her eyes wide, her bosom heaving. Boundaries hitherto unchangeable, were suddenly submerged. Desperately, as if for her life, she sought to cling to such floating landmarks as duty, conscience, virtue—but they were drifting madly beyond reach.

"But you can't love him, can you?" Gregory asked brokenly.

Grace, with closed eyes, shook her head—what harm could there be in that confession?

"You won't go away, will you, Grace?" he pleaded, drawing her closer.

She shook her head, lips still parted, eyes still closed.

"Speak to me, Grace. Tell me you will never leave me."

Her lips trembled, then he heard a faint "Never!" Instantly neck and brow were crimsoned; her face, always superb, became enchanting. The dignity of the queen was lost in the woman's greater charm.

"Because you love me!" cried Gregory wildly. "I know you do, now, I know you do!" His arm was about her. "You will never leave me because you love me. Look at me, Grace!"

It seemed that her eyelids were held down by tyrannous thumbs. She tried to lift them, and tried again. Her face was irradiated by the sunrise glow of a master passion. Swiftly he kissed her lips, and as she remained motionless, he kissed her again and again.

Suddenly she exclaimed blindly: "Oh, my God!" Then she threw her arms about him, as he drew her to his bosom.

It was at that moment, as if Fate herself had timed the interruption, that Fran entered.

There was a violent movement of mutual repulsion on the part of Hamilton Gregory and his secretary. Fran stood very still, the sharpness of her profile defined, with the keenness of eyes and a slight grayness about the lips that made her look oddly small and old.

Fran was a dash of water upon raging fire. The effect was not extinguishment, but choking vapors. Bewildered, lost to old self-consciousness, it was necessary for Grace to readjust herself not only to these two, but to herself as well.

Fran turned upon her father, and pointed toward his desk. "Stand there!" she said, scarcely above a whisper.

Gregory burst forth in blind wrath: "How dare you enter the room in this manner? You shall leave this house at once, and for ever. . . . I should have driven you out long ago. Do you hear me? Go!"

Fran's arm was still extended. "Stand there!" she repeated.

Quivering in helpless fury, he stumbled to his desk, and leaned upon it. His face burned; that of Grace Noir was ghastly white.

"Now, you," said Fran, her voice vibrating as she faced the secretary, "go to your typewriter!"

Grace did not move.

Fran's eyes resembled cold stones with jagged points as her steady arm pointed: "Go! Stand where I tell you to stand. Oh, I have tamed lions before today. You needn't look at me so—I'm not afraid of your teeth."

Grace's fear was not inspired by dread of exposure, but by the realization that she had done what she could not have forgiven in another. But for the supreme moment she might never have realized the real nature of her feeling for her employer. She stood appalled and humiliated, yet her spirit rose in hot revolt because it was Fran who had found her in Gregory's arms. She glared at her defiantly.

"Yes," said Fran somberly, "that's my profession, lion-taming. I'm the 'World-Famous Fran Nonpareil.' Go to your typewriter, Grace Noir, I say—Go!"

Grace could not speak without filling every word with concentrated hate: "You wicked little spy, your evil nature won't let you see anything but evil in the fruits of your eavesdropping. You misjudge simply because it would be impossible for you to understand."

"I see by your face that you understand—pity you hadn't waked up long ago." Fran looked from one to the other with a dark face.

"I understand nothing of what you imagine you know," Grace said stammeringly. "I haven't committed a crime. Stop looking at me as if I had—do you hear?" Her tone was passionate: "I am what I have always been—" Did she say that to reassure herself? "What do you mean, Fran? I command you to put your suspicions in words."

"I have had them roar at me before today," cried Fran. "What I mean is that you're to leave the house this day."

"I shall not leave this house, unless Mr. Gregory orders it. It would be admitting that I've done wrong, and I am what I have always been. What you saw . . . I will say this much, that it shall never happen again. But nothing has happened that you think, little impostor, with your evil mind . . . I am what I have always been. And I'm going to prove that you are an impostor in a very short time."

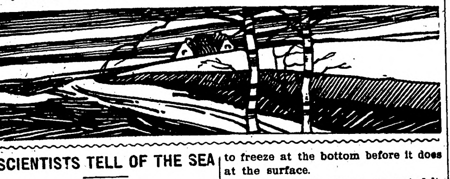
Fran turned to Hamilton Gregory. "Tell her to go," she said threateningly. "Tell her she must. Order it. You know what I mean when I say she must go, and she needn't show her claws at me. I don't go into the cage without my whip. Tell her to go."

He turned upon Fran, pushed to utter desperation. "No—you shall go!" he said between clenched teeth.

"Yes!" exclaimed Grace. It was a hiss of triumphant hate.

Fran lost control over herself. "Do you think, knowing what I know, that I'll stand quietly by and see you disgrace your wife as you disgraced . . . Do you think I'll let you have this Grace Noir for your . . . to be the third— Do you think I've come out of your past life to fold my hands? I tell you plainly that I'll ruin you with that secret before I'll let you have this woman."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



SCIENTISTS TELL OF THE SEA

Some Facts Not Generally Known, But of Interest to the Man Who Admires Nature.

Not only is the sea the reservoir into which all rivers run, but it is the cistern that finally catches all the rain that falls, not merely upon its own surface, but upon the surface of the land and upon the roofs of our houses. It has been calculated that each year a layer of the entire sea fourteen feet thick is taken up into the clouds. This vapor is fresh, and, if all the water could be removed in the same way, none of it being returned, there would, it is figured, be left a layer of pure salt 230 feet high on the bed of the Atlantic. These figures are based upon the assumption that three feet of water contain one inch of salt, and that the average depth of the ocean is three miles.

At a depth of about 3,500 feet the temperature is uniform, varying but little between the poles and the equator. The colder water is below. In many deep bays the water begins to freeze at the bottom before it does at the surface.

At that depth waves are not felt. The force of waves is in proportion to their height. It is said that the sea strikes upon certain rocks with the force of seventeen tons for each square yard.

The pressure of water increases with the depth. One mile down this pressure is reckoned at more than a ton to the square inch—in other words, more than 133 times the pressure of the atmosphere. The depth of the sea presents some interesting considerations. If, it is claimed by one authority, the Atlantic ocean were lowered 6,564 feet, it would be reduced to half its present width. If it were lowered a little more than three miles the result would be dry land all the way between Newfoundland and Ireland. If the Mediterranean were lowered 660 feet, Africa would be joined to Italy, and three separate seas would remain.

Wins Rich Husband.

A pretty girl, a bit of banana peel, a gallant young man to the rescue, and

WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has remedied many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.
If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Woman's Place.

Woman's place may be the home, but, judging from recent statistics, she seems to have deliberately ignored that fact, for there are 239,077 stenographers, 327,635 teachers and professors, 481,159 in various trades, 770,055 engaged in agricultural pursuits, 7,355 physicians and surgeons, 7,395 clergy "men," 2,193 journalists, 1,037 designers, draughtsmen and architects, 1,010 lawyers and 429,497 women in various professions.—Baltimore Sun.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Wrong Idea.

"The magistrate wouldn't give me an interview."

"He takes the wrong views of things. A magistrate has no business to be non-committal."

Summer Annoyances
such as prickly heat, ivy poisoning, insect bites and offensive perspiration are quickly relieved by applying Tyree's Antiseptic Powder. 25c. at druggists or write J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C., for free sample.—Adv.

Driven to It.

"My husband doesn't care for grand opera."

"But I notice he applauds vigorously."

"He does that to keep awake."

Nearly everybody in a small town pretends to despise an amateur show—yet nearly everybody goes.

Fussing with the neighbors will not right your wrongs.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For
Backache Rheumatism
Kidneys and Bladder

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

YOU CAN MAKE BIG MONEY
at home with my Mail Order Plan. Others have made thousands. You can do the same. Complete plan 25 cents. EUGENE HILL, Butte, Montana

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 36–1913.

TEXT OF PRESIDENT WILSON'S MESSAGE

OUTLINES DETAILS OF NATION'S EFFORT TO RESTORE PEACE IN MEXICO.

WHOLE WORLD INTERESTED

Executive Asserts Proposals For Friendly Mediation of U. S. Government Are Open to Resumption Any Time.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Before a joint session of the house and senate President Wilson read the following message in regards to the Mexican situation:

"It is clearly my duty to lay before you very fully and without reservation the facts concerning our present relations with the republic of Mexico. The deplorable posture of affairs in Mexico I need not describe, but I deem it my duty to speak very frankly of what this government has done and should seek to do in fulfillment of its obligation to Mexico herself as a friend and neighbor and to American citizens whose lives and vital interests are daily affected by the distressing conditions which now obtain beyond our Southern border.

"Those conditions touch us very nearly. Not merely because they lie at our very doors. That, of course, makes us more vividly and more constantly conscious of them, and every instinct of neighborly interest and sympathy is aroused and quickened by them; but that is only one element in the determination of our duty. We are glad to call ourselves the friends of Mexico and we shall, I hope, have many an occasion in happier time as well as in these days of trouble and confusion to show that our friendship is genuine and disinterested, capable of sacrifice and every generous manifestation.

Sympathize With Mexico.

"The peace, prosperity and contentment of Mexico mean more, much more, to us than merely an enlarged field for our commerce and enterprise. They mean an enlargement of the field of self-government and the realization of the hopes and rights of a nation with whose best aspirations so long supressed and disappointed we deeply sympathize. We shall yet prove to the Mexican people that we know how to serve them without first thinking how we shall serve ourselves.

"But we are not the only friends of Mexico. The whole world desires her peace and progress; and the whole world is interested as never before. Mexico lies at last where all the world looks on. Central America is about to be touched by the great routes of the world's trade and intercourse running free from ocean to ocean at the isthmus. The future has much in store for Mexico, as for all the states of Central America, but the best gifts can come to her only if she be ready and free to receive them and to enjoy them honorably. America in particular—American north and south and upon both continents—waits upon the devolpment of Mexico; and that development can be sound and lasting only if it be the product of a genuine freedom, a just and ordered government, founded upon law. Only so can it be peaceful or fruitful of the benefits of peace. Mexico has a great and enviable future before her if only she choose and attain the paths of honest constitutional government.

Regrets Present Condtions.

"The present circumstances of the republic, I deeply regret to say, do not seem to promise even the foundations of such a peace. We have waited many months, months full of peril and anxiety, for the conditions there to improve and they have not improved. They have grown worse rather. The territory in some sort controlled by the provisional authorities at Mexico City has grown smaller, not larger. The prospect of the pacification of the country even by arms has seemed to grow more and more remote and its pacification by the authorities at the capital is evidently impossible by any other means than force. Difficulties more and more entangle those who claim to constitute the legitimate government of the republican. They have not made good their claim in fact. Their successes in the field have proved only temporary. War and disorder, devastation and confusion, seem to threaten to become the settled fortune of the distracted country. As friends we could wait no longer for a solution which every week seemed further away. It was our duty at least to volunteer our good offices, to assist if we might in effecting some arrangement which would bring relief and peace and set up a universally acknowledged political authority there.

"Accordingly, I took the liberty of sending the Hon. John Lind, formerly governor of Minnesota, as my personal spokesman and representative to the City of Mexico with the following instructions:

"'Press very earnestly upon the attention of those who are now exercising authority or wielding influence in Mexico, following consideration and advice:

Lind's Mission to Mexico.

"'The government of the United States does not feel at liberty any longer to stand inactively by while it becomes daily more and more evident that no real progress is being made toward the establishment of a government at the City of Mexico which the country will obey and respect.

"'The government of the United States does not stand in the same case with the other great governments of the world in respect of what is happening or what is likely to happen in Mexico. We offer our good offices, not only because of our genuine desire to play the part of a friend, but also because we are expected by the powers of the world to act as Mexico's nearest friend.

Friendship Prompts U. S. Policy.

"'We wish to act in these circumstances in the spirit of most earnest and disinterested friendship. It is our purpose in whatever we do or propose in this perplexing and distressing situation not only to pay the most scrupulous regard to the sovereignty and independence of Mexico—that we take as a matter of course to which we are bond by every obligation of right and honor—but also to give every possible evidence that we act in the interest of Mexico alone and not in the interest of any person or body of persons who may have personal property claims in Mexico which they may feel that they have the right to press. We are seeking to counsel Mexico for her own good and in the interest of her own peace, and not for any other purpose whatever. The government of the United States would deem itself discredited if it had any selfish or ulterior purpose in transactions where the peace, happiness and prosperity of a whole people are involved. It is acting as its friendship for Mexico, not as any selfish interest dictates.

Cry Out for Settlement.

"'The present situation in Mexico is incompatible with the fulfillment of international obligations on the part of Mexico with the civilized development of Mexico herself and with the maintenance of tolerable political and economic conditions in Central America. It is upon no common occasion, therefore, that the United States offers her counsel and assistance. All America cries out for a settlement.

"'A satisfactory settlement seems to us to become conditioned on:

"'(A)—An immediate cessation of fighting throughout Mexico, a definite armistice solemnly entered into and scrupulously observed;

"'(B)—Security given for an early and free election in which all will agree to take part;

"'(C)—The consent of General Huerta to bind himself not to be a candidate for election as president of the republic at this election; and

"'(D)—The agreement of all parties to abide by the results of the election and co-operate in the most loyal way in organizing and supporting the new administration.

"'The government of the United States will be glad to play any part in this settlement or in its carrying out which it can play honorably and consistently with international right. It pledges itself to recognize and in every way possible and proper to assist the administration chosen and set up in Mexico in the way and on the conditions suggested.

Still Open to Suggestions.

"'Taking all the existing conditions into consideration, the government of the United States can conceive of no reasons sufficient to justify those who are now attempting to shape the policy or exercise the authority of Mexico in declining the offices of friendship thus offered. Can Mexico give the civilized world a satisfactory reason for rejecting our good offices? If Mexico can suggest any better way in which to show our friendship, serve the people of Mexico and meet our international obligations, we are more than willing to consider the suggestion.'

"Mr. Lind executed his delicate and difficult mission with singular tact, firmness and good judgment and made clear to the authorities at the city of Mexico not only the purpose of his visit, but also the sprit in which it had been undertaken. But the proposals he submitted were rejected in a note, the full text of which I take the liberty of laying before you:

Thinks Mexico Misinformed.

"'I am led to believe that they were rejected partly because the authorities at Mexico City had been grossly misinformed and misled upon two points. They did not realize the spirit of the American people in this matter; their earnest friendliness and yet sober determination that some just solution for the Mexican difficulties should be reached, and they did not believe that the present administration spoke through Mr. Lind for the people of the United States.

"The effect of this unfortunate misunderstanding on their part is to leave them singularly isolated and without friends who can effectually aid them. So long as the misunderstanding continues we can only await the time of their awakening to the realization of the actual facts. We cannot thrust our good offices upon them; the situation must be given a little more time to work itself out in the new circumstances and I believe that only a little while will be necessary. For the circumstances are new. The rejection of our friendship makes them new and will inevitably bring its own alterations in the whole aspect of affairs. The actual situation of the authorities at Mexico City will presently be revealed.

Counsels Patience.

"Meanwhile, what is it our duty to do? Clearly, everything that we do must be rooted in patience and done with calm and disinterested deliberation. Impatience on our part would be childish and would be fraught with every risk of wrong and folly. We can afford to exercise the self-restraint of a really great nation which realizes its own strength and scorns to misuse it.

"It was our duty to offer our active assistance. It is now our duty to show what true neutrality will do to enable the people of Mexico to set their affairs in order again and wait for a further opportunity to offer our friendly counsels. The door is not closed against the resumption, either upon the initiative of Mexico or upon our own, of the effort to bring order out of the confusion by friendly co-operative action, should fortunate occasion offer.

Renewed Conflicts Expected.

"While we wait the contest of the rival forces will undoubtedly for a little while be sharper than ever, just because it will be plain that an end must be made of the existing situation and that very promptly, and with the increased activity of the contending factions will come, it is to be feared, increased danger to the non-combatants in Mexico as well as to those actually in the field of battle.

"The position of outsiders is always particularly trying and full of hazard where there is civil strife and a whole country is upset. We should earnestly urge all Americans to leave Mexico at once and should assist them to get away in every way possible, not because we would mean to slacken in the least our efforts to safeguard their lives and their interests, but because it is imperative that they should take no unnecessary risks when it is physically possible for them to leave the country.

"We should let everyone who seems to exercise authority in any part of Mexico know in the most unequivocal way that we shall vigilantly watch the fortunes of those Americans who cannot get away, and shall hold those responsible for their sufferings and losses to a definite reckoning.

"That losses to a definite reckoning than can and will be made plain beyond the possibility of a misunderstanding.

"For the rest I deem it my duty to exercise the authority conferred upon me by the law of March 15, 1912, to see to it that neither side to the struggle now going on in Mexico receive any assistance from this side of the border. I shall follow the best practice of nations in the matter of neutrality by forbidding the exportation of arms or munitions of war of any kind from the United States to any part of the republic of Mexico—a policy suggested by several interesting precedents and certainly dictated by many manifest considerations of practical expediency. We cannot in the circumstances be the partisans of either party to the contest that now distracts Mexico or constitute ourselves the virtual umpire between them.

"I am happy to say that several of the great governments of the world have given this government their generous moral support in urging upon the provisional authorities at the City of Mexico the acceptance of our proffered good offices in the spirit in which they were made. We have not acted in this matter under the ordinary principles of international obligation. All the world expects us in such circumstances to act as Mexico's nearest friend and intimate adviser. This is our immemorial relation towards her.

"There is nowhere any serious question that we have the moral right in the case or that we are acting in the interest of a fair settlement and of good government, nor for the promotion of some selfish interest of our own. If further motive were necessary than our own good will toward a sister republic and our own deep concern to see peace and order prevail in Central America, this consent of mankind to what we are attempting this attitude of the great nations of the world towards what we may attempt in dealing with this distressed people at our doors, should make us feel the more solemnly bound to go to the utmost length of patience and forbearance in this painful and anxious business. The steady pressure of moral force will, before many days, break the barriers of pride and prejudice down and we shall triumph as Mexico's friends sooner than we could triumph as her enemies—and how much more handsomely, with how much higher and finer satisfaction of conscience and of honor.'"

MEXICAN SITUATION IN BRIEF.

President Wilson warned all Americans to leave Mexico at once and notice was issued to Mexicans officials that any loss of life among Americans or damage to their property will bring speedy action on the part of this government.

It is considered probable that several thousand more American troops will be sent to the border to insure neutrality.

Receipt of president's message causes no excitement in Mexico. Huerta determined not to give up office and still believes he can conquer rebels. Latest notes from John Lind will be published by federal authorities.

Sixteen governors in conference at Colorado Springs indorse Wilson's Mexican policy.

Speaker Clarke and congress in general say president's Mexican program is proper one.

Northwest congressmen laud President Wilson's efforts to restore peace in Mexico, but criticise his confidential message to Provincial President Huerta, sent through John Lind of Minnesota, asking that he (Huerta) agree not to enter the special election as a candidate for president.

FIRST BIG VESSEL OUT ON GATUN LAKE.

Panama, Aug. 28.—The first large vessel to navigate the Gatun lake section of the Panama canal, 24 miles in length, a suction dredge, left its moorings near the Gatun locks and sailed under its own steam to a point north of Gamboa dike. The dredge will begin the removal of 150,000 cubic yards of silt deposited in this locality by the currents of the Chagres river.

Japanese Will Exhibit.

Tokio, Aug. 27.—The governmental departments of agriculture and foreign affairs announced definite decisions to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

Roosevelt Returns Home.

New York, Aug. 27.—Theodore Roosevelt reached New York on his return from Arizona, and went direct from the station to his editorial office. He planned to go to Oyster Bay later today.

Three Americans in Jail.

Douglas, Ariz., Aug. 27.—Stuart Hunt, an American ranch owner, and cattleman of Sonora, with two cowboys in his employ, were arrested at Fronteras, charged with being enemies of the Sonora state government. They were imprisoned by order of Jose Maytorena, the insurgent governor Hunt was arrested because of a cattle deal. He was charged with having bought from a Mexican federal sympathizer cattle that had been seized by the state government.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

MINNESOTA BANKS MAKE BIG GAINS

SUPERINTENDENT SHOWS FIGURES COMPILED FROM 796 BANKS IN MINNESOTA.

DEPOSITS ARE INCREASED

Gain in Resources Totals More Than $16,000,000 for Year—Time Certificates of Deposit Increase $10,000,000.

St. Paul.—Figures compiled by Kelsey Chase, state superintendent of banks, shows an increase in deposits for the banks of Minnesota for the year of nearly $15,000,000. The showing is the result of a call sent out by Mr. Chase at the close of business Aug. 9. Comparison is made with the call issued June 19, 1912.

In the way of resources, a total of $160,823,097.21 is given by the 796 state banks in Minnesota. This is an increase of more than $16,000,000 for the year. Loans and discounts total more than $126,000,000, against $110,000 for the year previous. The increase in this one item is more than $15,000,000.

The capital stock shows an increase of $1,063,700 and surplus of $691,527. Overdrafts for the year have been reduced to less than $800.

One of the features of the call is the showing in respect to time certificates. The increase is nearly $10,000,000, mainly money of farmers. Another decided increase is in the matter of profits subject to checks. The increase is nearly $3,000,000.

For the year the net increase for all items is $16,361,077.13. The report covers 796 banks, against 747 state banks, which was the number when the call was made in June a year ago.

POWER PLANT SOON READY

Will Supply Industries at Crookston and Will Supply Farms With Both Light and Power.

Crookston.—The work on the new power plant of the Red River Valley Farm & Improvement company is progressing rapidly, following two slides which delayed the work temporarily. The immense gate framework of solid cement, upon which the two gates will be swung to release the surplus water, have been completed, and the cement foundation for the power plant is being laid. The three turbine wheels, to develop 3,500 horsepower will soon be in position. The work has been in progress for over a year. Power will be furnished for many industries here, and connections will be made with farms for both light and power.

TEAM PLUNGES INTO RIVER

Man Is Probably Fatally Injured and Team of Horses Are Drowned.

Crookston. Tearing through the heart of the city and dashing across the Northern Pacific tracks just at the edge of Central park, a farm team hitched to a load of lumber plunged over a forty-foot bank into Red Lake river, both horses drowning. The water was twenty-five feet deep, and after swimming nearly across the river the team swung around, the load of lumber floating behind them, and attempting to swim back, but sank in the center of the river. Joseph Gauche, a carpenter, who was holding the team, was hurled from the wagon and probably fatally injured.

Graves of Indians Uncovered

Thief River Falls.—Men employed in grading the approach to the new bridge that crosses the Thief river, eight blocks from the center of the city, unearthed portions of two small human skulls and several thigh bones. The grading is being done on what was formerly the old Indian reservation and the remains are supposed to be those of Indian children. A string of beads and a small china cup were found besides the bones

Madelia Elevator Burns

Madelia.—The John Bisbee elevator was burned. The fire is thought to have been started by sparks from a passing engine. Loss $10,000, with no insurance. This was the second elevator burned in Madelia this year, the first being the C. S Christensen building.

County Fair at Willmar.

Willmar. The Kandiyohi County Fair association has incorporated and is acquiring ground for a permanent fair grounds adjoining the Park assembly grounds A half mile track will be built and an athletic field arranged. This will give Willmar one of the first fair grounds in the state. Preparations are being made for the county fair to be held Sept 17 to 20 Racing week is a new feature this year and $2,000 will be paid out in agricultural premiums.

WESTON TO TURN FARMER.

Veteran Pedestrian Says Northern Part of State Is Ideal for a Home.

Minneapolis.—Edward Payson Weston, the world's champion walker, has decided to become a Minnesota farmer. Captivated by the beauty of the scenery and the wonderful argricultural possibilities of the Gopher state, Mr. Weston expresses the belief that nowhere in the country can more profitable farming operations be carried on than in northern Minnesota. It has long been his dream to secure an ideal farm and, after walking across the continent twice, all over England, France and other foreign countries, it proved to be Minnesota that comes nearest to making the dream a reality and offers a farm that "just suits" the pedestrian.

While on the Minneapolis to Warroad excursion Mr. Weston drove over a large tract of land in Roseau county, inspecting the farm buildings and crops. When the party returned to Warroad, Monday, he decided that he would purchase a tract of land within five miles of that city. To decide was to act. He paid the cash, obtained the deed, and hardly was the ink dry before he had planned just what sort of buildings he would erect and what crops he would raise.

"I shall tell the young men of New York, New Jersey and other Eastern states of my investment and advise them to come to Minnesota and get farms while the land is cheap and quit trying to cultivate cobble stones," said Mr. Weston.

Not content with this purchase, Mr. Weston also bought a residence lot in Warroad, near the Lake of the Woods, for a "home in town." "If the friends I expect to entertain in the country get lonesome I will take them into town for a change," he said.

HANDLE INDIAN LAND CASES.

New Attorney, C. G. Daniels, Brother of Secretary of the Navy, in Conference With Judge.

Minneapolis.—C. G. Daniels, brother of Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, has succeeded M. C. Burch in the handling of the White Earth Indian land cases. Mr. Daniels was in his office in the federal building conferring with Judge Morris. Mr. Burch was expected to arrive in Minneapolis to confer with Mr. Daniels relative to the White Earth work.

The appointment of Mr. Daniels to succeed Mr. Burch is not taken as significant of the defeat of Mr. Burch through political moves. The White Earth cases were a small part of the work assigned by the department of justice to Mr. Burch and he is not entirely relieved of the work, since the understanding with the department of justice is that he is to be called into consultation whenever a serious problem comes up.

F. B. Lynch, Democratic national committeeman, who led an attack on Mr. Burch, a Republican, last spring, said Monday that the first intimation he had of Mr. Daniels' appointment was in a letter from Mr. Daniels himself, asking Mr. Lynch's aid in the prosecution of the land fraud cases.

MUST GIVE RESIDENCE OATH

No License for Hunters of Big Game Otherwise Issued to Non-Residents of State.

St Paul.—H. A. Rider executive agent of the state game and fish commission, has notified County Attorney Erickson to issue no big game license to anyone unless oath of residence is given.

Mr. Rider said that last year his men encountered instances where hunters from without the state took out licenses to kill big game They then shipped the game out of the state. When caught they could not be extradited under the law. The commission then sought to have them extradited on perjury, believing the law prescribing oaths as to residences had been violated. When the matter was looked up it was discovered that the persons who were supposed to take oath were merely asked whether they lived in Minnesota. No oath was taken.

Small game licenses are in demand out of Hennepin county Since Saturday 100 have been issued Mrs. Oliver Olson, 518 Fifth avenue south, was the first woman to take out a permit this year.

Roads Are Approved

St Paul. The state highway commission approved a system of 37 miles of state roads and fire break and 30 miles of exclusive fire break in Koochiching county, authorized by the last legislature. The work calls for an appropriation of $50,000.

Found Dying on Tracks

St Paul Found lying on the tracks of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad at Green Isle, Minn, thirty-five miles from Minneapolis, John Henry of Lake Geneva, Wis was picked up by the engineer of a train due in Minneapolis at 9.15 p m., and died before the train reached the city The train was run at full speed for Minneapolis and the injured man was attended by a physician, but his injuries proved too serious for the long ride

1912 CROP EXCEEDINLY GOOD

STATE IMMIGRATION BUREAU ESTIMATES FROM COUNTY REPORTS.

Wheat Yield Above Normal, Corn Crop Best Ever and Potato Prospect Good.

Minneapolis.—The state immigration bureau, basing its estimate on reports from twenty counties as to average yield, believes the 1913 crop in Minnesota will exceed that of a year ago in everything except hay.

Commissioner F. D. Sherman says that it is evident corn will go way above normal this year if nothing happens from now till cutting.

Fourteen counties have reported.

These reports show an average wheat crop of about 19 bushels to the acre. Oats run from 25 to 67 bushels per acre, with an average of about 40.

Corn ranges from 35 to 60 bushels to the acre.

The potato crop also is good, the estimated yield in these fourteen counties being about 170 bushels an acre. Itasca county estimates 225 bushels; Dakota and Yellow Medicine report a promised yield of 200 bushels an acre.

Rye is running about 22 bushels, flax 18, with barley varying from 30 to 50.

Todd county reports the best yield of wheat, and also of oats. Mower county reports the heaviest corn yield.

Hay is reported lighter than last year in almost every section.

Alfalfa is doing splendidly in Yellow Medicine county.

Murray county reports a lower yield because sixty square miles in the southeast corner were hailed out.

Mower county reports: "The best general crop for many years."

Red Lake county report says: "The corn crop is the best in the county's history."

TO SOLICIT FOR COLLEGE

Gustavus Adophus After Endowment Started by J. J. Hill and C. A. Smith.

St. Peter.—Directors of Gustavus Adolphus college have appointed six special solicitors to complete the task of raising an endowment fund of $250,000 for the institution. The appointees are Dr. K. A. Kilander, Dr. Conrad Peterson and Rev. Luther Malmber of this city, Rev. E. G. Chinlund, Red Wing; Rev. E. Benson, Stillwater, and Professor H. F. Kjellgren, Minneapolis. They will work under the direction of Rev. Carl Solomonson of Minneapolis, who has general supervision of the field work.

The announcement was made last spring that James J. Hill of St Paul and C. A. Smith of Minneapolis had pledged contributions of $50,000 each, provided the college would raise an additional $150,000. At that time the college had $30,000 in its endowment fund, and Mr. Solomonson was given a corps of assistants to help him secure the desired amount.

They have met with great success, and in three months have practically doubled the amount in the fund, the contributions reported to the board aggregating an additional $26,000. Now the campaign is to be renewed with energy, and it is hoped to finish the field work by Dec. 1.

MANKATO FAIR SEPTEMBER 11

Agricultural Premium List Is Larger Than Usual—Promises to be Better Than Ever.

Mankato.—The Mankato and Blue Earth county fair is to be held in this city September 11-13, and it promises to be bigger and better than ever before. September 11 is to be Mankato day, September 12 Mapleton day, and September 13 New Ulm day. There are to be races and ball games each day, and on the third day the Second Regiment band of New Ulm will be present. Other bands are also expected. The usual free attractions will be given, and an unusually long premium list is offered for agricultural products

Teachers' Institute at Litchfield

Litchfield.—Dr. J. S Young of the state university has charge of the teachers' institute which opened here for a week. He will be assisted by Miss Plapp and Miss Annie Ousdorff, county superintendent of schools Much interest is being taken in a revival at the Christian church conducted by Rev C. B. Osgood of Minneapolis. He is assisted in the work by Miss Myrtle Oliver, a member of the faculty of the St Cloud normal

Prairie Chickens Abundant

Redwood Falls. Redwood county sportsmen are enthusiastic over the fact that the prairie chicken season will soon open with a bountiful supply of game Prairie chickens were never so plentiful in this particular region of the state since the early days, say those who have been reconnoitering for signs of game. Farmers who have been busy in the harvest fields corroborate this report. They say they never saw more covies of young birds. The birds are all of good size and plump

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice of Contest

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, August 18, 1913.

To George Benson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Andrew Anderson, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on July 22, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 08388 made October 25, 1912, for W1-2 SE1-4 and E1-2 SW 1-4 Section 28, Township 157, Range 41, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said George Benson has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months prior to the filing of this Application to Contest, nor has he made the improvements required by the homestead law;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication Aug. 22, 1913
" 2nd " Aug. 29 1913
" 3rd " Sept 5 1913
" 4th " Sept. 12, 1913

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06013, for NW ¼, Section 36, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota: Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Marshall Gehrke of Holt, Minn., who, on March 18th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07508, for Lots 3, 4, 5, SE¼ NW¼ Sec. 6, Township 155, N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U.S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Theodore A. Tobiason, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that James Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 17, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07322, for Lots 6, 7, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., and E½ SE¼, Section 1, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles J. Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
July 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Annie M Hanson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Oct. 24th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06750, for Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 30, Township 156 N., R. 40 W., and SE¼ NE¼ Section 25, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Adolph Jensen, Christian P. Nelson, Gustav Opseth, all of Germantown, Minn.: John Magnuson, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 21st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall, and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 617, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof;

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50.00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

—John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 8th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07767, for E½ SW¼ Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, Charles W. Latta, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug. 2, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Theodor A. Tobiason, of Holt, Minn., who, on May 16th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07981, for S½ SE¼, SE¼ SW¼, Lot 4, Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 10th day of September 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Charles J. Smith, Engebret Moe, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME*.

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

Additional Locals

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt September 15th. See his "ad."

P. L. Anderson was down to St. Hilaire on Sunday for a visit with the home folks.

A Tornado policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. LATTA.

The Misses Bakke, Miss Clarisse Finperg and Roland Thompson autoed up from Thief River Falls Sunday for a visit at the Ben Docken home.

The big plate glass for the Farmers State Bank window arrived the first of the week and was put in by Sam Mickelson. It is about the finest window in town at present.

Quite a number of our local subscribers have their subscribtions expiring about this time and we will deeply appreciate prompt renewals as we need money with which to pay our own debts.

The Sunday school announced to be held in the Holt church on Sunday, the 7th inst, has been postponed until Sunday the 14th inst, on account os services here Sunday morning and afternoon.

E. J. Nordlander, Pastor of the First Swedish Baptist church, of McKeesport, Pa., was here Wednesday looking after his land in section 4 of East Valley. From here he went to Duluth to take part in a big conference there.

R. D. V. Carr is back again in charge of the Middle River Pioneer after a whole year of leisure. J. F. Adams, who had the paper leased during the past year, has decided to remain in the town and engage in the real estate business.

On Wednesday Al Huseth moved his barber shop from the old location to a site between the Farmers State Bank building and the Woodman hall. He expects to add considerable to the building and may decide to build a residence in connection.

A. C. Jahr and family were in from East Valley Wednesday to do some necessary shoping. Mr. Jahr brought in the carcass of a calf, less than five month old, which he sold to the Holt Mercantile Co. for $21. East Valley is hard to beat when it comes to any kind of farm products.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
August 18, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sam Skramstad, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on November 4th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05701, for E½ SW¼, W½ SE¼ section 28, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 22nd day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Charles Evenson, Oscar Evenson, Ole Peterson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance Call at The Northern Light office, or write at once to

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

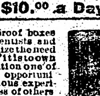
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes [illegible].

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1913 NO. 7

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.37
Wheat	.79
Barley d	.57
Oats	.34
Rye	.51
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

S. S. Kolden is out at Gatzke attending to business this week.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Arvid Carlson was down to Thief River Falls yesterday on a buying trip.

FOR SALE—A Number of young pigs, first class breed. Oscar Hanson, Holt, Minn. (adv)

FOR SALE—One mare, 12 years old; one mare colt, 16 months old, one mare colt, 4 months old. Oscar Anderson, Holt, Minn.

12 Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T, and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

YOUR CREDIT is GOOD as GOLD

BUT---

The people we owe want us to dig up some Real Money.

We need $150 before the end of September, and ought to get it readily without being obliged to either beg or borrow. The Northern Light is your friend; are you friendly to the paper? If you are, you will please pay your subscription for another year BEFORE October 1st.

We Hope that every Reader is a Friend.

The Northern Light.

Schoolhouse Bnrned

During the severe electrical storm last Friday night the schoolhouse in District No. 59, in this township, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed by the fire ensuing. This building, known locally as the Dovre school house, was one of the largest and best equipped of the rural schools. The library, organ and furniture were valued at about $[illegible]00, and the building at $1,500. This is a total loss as there was no insurance carried. We understand that a new building will be put up as quickly as possible.

A baby boy was born this morning to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gunheim.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt September 15th. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

The Young Peoples Society will meet with Mrs. H. Furr on Sunday, the 21st inst, at 2 o'clock p. m. All welcome.

The Misses Christine Saastad and Ragna Larson left last week for Thief River Falls where they will attend high school.

P. A. Risberg has commenced work for a new residence on the property south of town which he purchased recently from J. C. Davidson.

Mrs. I. Thompson and daughter Myrtle left yesterday for Fergus Falls where they will remain while Myrtle attends school at [illegible] College.

Racine Olson came over from Warren Wednesday to spend a couple of days visiting while waiting for stack threshing to begin in the west end of the county.

A. J. Nelson made a trip out to the big Stevens dredge Sunday and visited with foreman John Chapman. He managed to find time to capture a few prairie chickens before returning home.

Messrs Gustafson and Colley, salesman and expert respectively for the Rumely people, were here Tuesday from Thief River Falls to help Ole Saastad get his new rig running in proper shape.

Lars Backe and Arnold Bjerkhoel were up from Thief River Falls the first of the week and enjoyed a hunting trip with B. L. Backe. They had pretty fair sport and managed to bag 31 chickens

T. A. Tobiason had the misfortune to lose his biggest work mare a few days ago on his claim in Mud Lake township. The animal broke out of barn and wandered into a bog hole and killed herself trying to get out.

Ole Saastad brought his new Rumely tractor from Thief River Falls on Tuesday evening and on Wednesday attached his new plows to the engine. He will take the rig out to Golden Valley and use it to break new land for the settlers in that vicinity.

Marshall Gehrke, T. A. Tobiason and Jim Smith were at Middle River Wednesday and made final proof on their homesteads in Agdar, Grand Plain and Mud Lade townships. They happen to be located in a section of country where any cultivation has been impossible but their buildings and other improvements are exceptionally good. They expect to get quite a bit of their lands under cultivation as soon as the ditch is completed between Mud Lake and Grand Plain township.

Child Lost Four Days Found by Bloodhounds

Beulah, the 2 1-2 years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ganthorn, wandered away from the family residence near Erskine on Wednesday of last week and was lost until Sunday when bloodhounds from the St. Cloud reformatory led the searchers to the place where she lay, alive but too weak to make any noise which might attract attention.

Within an hour after the child first disappeared her mother had given the alarm, and by evening hundreds of people had joined in the search which was kept up night and day. The little one had wandered about a mile and crawled under a pile of brush where she was found. The clothing was almost entirely torn from her tender little body, and her face and the ground around told the story of how she had kept alive by eating grass and dirt.

Physicians say that her survival is one of the most remarkable cases on record.

Hunting Was Fine

Sunday was the opening day of the chicken hunting season and a lot of the local sportsmen were early in the field with dog and gun. The day was pretty nearly ideal, and all the hunters reported pretty good success. The kills reported would average up about 11 birds per gun, some getting more and others less. We have not heard of any ducks or geese being killed in this territory up to date.

Kingbo Rumbles

Rev. Strom conducted a gospel meeting at Louis Johnson's place last Sunday which was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLean visited with the Skoglund brothers Sunday last.

Mrs. G. P. Sorter left Tuesday for a few days visit at Crookston.

A jolly bunch had a moonlight ride Wednesday night and called on Mr. and Mrs. McLean and Skoglund brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lars Enstrom of Roosevelt have been the guests of Andrew Engstrom for the past week and returned home Thursday. Miss Alma Olson went with them.

Mrs. Martin T. Strom went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday for a visit with relatives.

Miss Louise Rux left on Tuesday for Adams, N. D., where she will work during the threshing season.

The **Continental Insurance Co.** has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

The heavy rain of Tuesday night put a stop to threshing operations in this vicinity for a while, but the rigs seem to be all busy now again.

A special car containing several officials of the Northwestern and Great Northern railroads went up to Middle River Monday to do some hunting during the opening days of the season. A special car of Duluth sportsmen went up Saturday for the same purpose.

Mrs. Risberg returned Tuesday from where she was in attendance upon her little son Walmer in the hospital. The boy had an operation for tuberculosis in the bone of one leg on Thursday of last week and is reported as progressing quite favorably, all things considered. He is being cared for at the hospital while recuperating from the operation.

THE FARMER and his BANK ACCOUNT

The Farmer, more so than any other business man, requires the services of a bank, if he manages his farm in a systematic way. While he has no need of a set of books in which to keep a record of every transaction made, yet, during the course of a year he must pay out large sums of money for various purposes, and a record for future reference is highly important. A neighbor may not recall the payment of money owed, but the farmer who pays his obligations by check has written evidence of such payments.

To The Farmer who desires such a record for his business, we extend an invitation to open an account with this bank.

Holt State Bank
Make your Farm Loan with us

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evensen Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday, September 15th
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.			

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

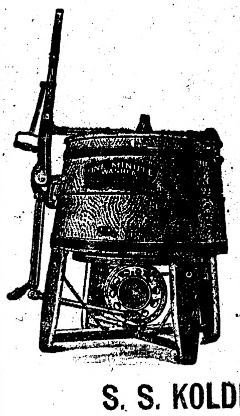
Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

To Mrs. Farmer,
Of Eastern Marshall County

Dear Madam:

Are you enjoying the use of Modern Conveniences in your home every day? You are missing one of the best if you still slave over the Washboard in the old fashioned way.



HERE'S A MACHINE That we recommend you to try next washday. You will find it more useful and enjoyable than anything else you have in your home. It costs only a few dollars, and you can well afford it.

Call and see one at our Hardware Store.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOT SPRINGS HAS DISASTROUS FIRE

PARK, JEFFERSON, PRINCESS AND MOODY HOTELS ARE IN RUINS.

LOSS ABOUT TEN MILLION

Thirty Blocks of Homes in Famous Resort Now in Ruins—Governor Goes to Scene and Places Military as Patrol.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 8.—After reducing to a smouldering mass of wreckage an area a mile in length and from seven to 10 blocks wide, a fire which started in a negro's cabin was slowly dying out at the foot of West Mountain, the southern extremity of Hot Springs, at midnight. The fire was confined to the eastern section of the city.

Governor F. W. Hayes is in the city and took charge of the burned district by placing the military on patrol and declaring martial law in Hot Springs.

Conservative estimates place the damage of the flames at $10,000,000, but some of the sufferers place a much higher figure on the losses.

Owing to all telegraph and telephone wires into Hot Springs being put out of commission by the fire, messages to the outside world are being brought out by automobiles to the main line of the Missouri-Pacific Iron Mountain railroad at Malvers and there sent.

Extent of the Damage.

More than 30 blocks of residences and business houses were burned down and at midnight a strip of territory a mile in length and from eight to 10 blocks wide are smouldering ruins.

In the path of the flames were manufacturing houses, hotels, a number of the more pretentious residences and public buildings, which are in ashes.

It is estimated that 2,000 persons are homeless.

So far as can be ascertained there were no fatalities and the few persons hurt suffered only minor injuries.

Some Big Buildings Gone.

Among the buildings destroyed were:

The city's light, water and power plants.

County courthouse.

High school building.

Park hotel.

Moody hotel.

Princess hotel.

St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern railroad station and shops.

The Arkansas sanitarium.

Smaller buildings by the hundreds were reduced to ashes.

But few of those whose homes were burned saved any of their household effects and guests of the hotels gave little heed to their valuables and luggage in their flight.

Hard Task to Save City.

Before nightfall the task of checking the flames was abandoned and the combined fire fighting forces turned their efforts toward keeping the fire away from the center of the city. This much was accomplished. The city at midnight was in darkness except for the glow of the dying fire, which cast shadows over a scene of desolation.

Mayor McClendon ordered all saloons closed and a mass meeting of citizens at the city hall. Two hundred and fifty special officers were sworn in to patrol the fire-swept district. There was no disorder. All the homeless have been cared for temporarily and plans have been started to systematize the work of succor. Many offers of assistance have been received but it is believed that outside aid will not be needed.

As a result of the destruction of the water, light and power plants, street car service was abandoned and newspapers and other industries which have depended upon motive power from the city's plants are crippled.

General Manager Dillon of the public utilities commission, states that a temporary light and power service will be established within 30 days and within three months the public plants will be working to their capacity again. The natural gas supply was not interfered with.

Plan to Ignore Lind Seen.

Vera Cruz, Sept. 8.—The report that Manuel De Tamacona, who left here Thursday, is proceding to Washington to negotiate direct with President Huerta is considered here to be an effort on the part of the Mexican government to ignore John Lind. It is believed that Mr. Lind may place in President Wilson's hands a protest against such a change in procedure.

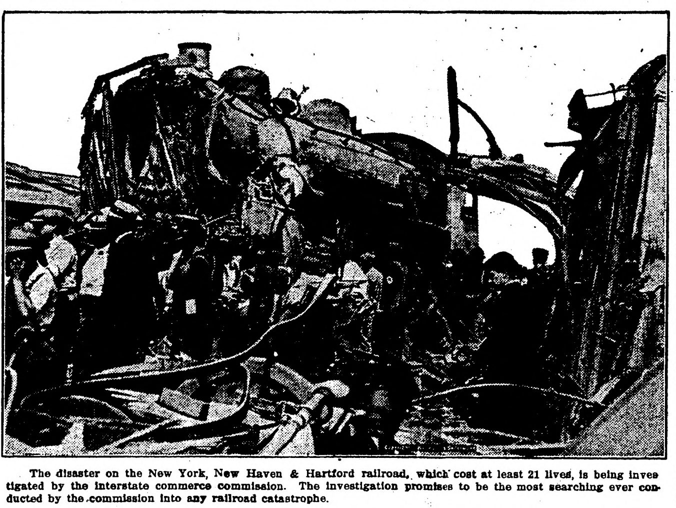
$130,000 Shortage Claimed.

Washington, Sept. 6.—A defalcation of $130,000 in the State National bank of Fort Worth, Texas, was reported to Thomas P. Kane, acting controller of the currency, by National Bank Examiner Van Zandt. The shortage will not affect the solvency of the bank.

Smith Heads War Veterans.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 6.—John Lewis Smith of Washington, S. C., was elected commander-in-chief of the Spanish-American War Veterans.

WRECK OF THE BAR HARBOR EXPRESS NEAR NEW HAVEN, CONN.



The disaster on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, which cost at least 21 lives, is being investigated by the interstate commerce commission. The investigation promises to be the most searching ever conducted by the commission into any railroad catastrophe.

2 ARRESTED IN WRECK INQUIRY

ENGINEER OF TRAIN AND FLAGMAN UNDER GUARD.

Prisoners Are Alleged to Have Caused the Death of Wreck Victims.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 6.—August B. Miller, engineer of the White Mountain express, and Charles H. Murray, flagman of the Bar Harbor Flyer, the two trains involved in the fatal New Haven wreck on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad last Tuesday morning, formally were placed under arrest by Coroner Mix, charged with having "criminally caused the death of Royal H. Hotchkiss," one of the victims of the disaster.

They were both placed under $5,000 bail under a coroner's warrant, effective until 24 hours after the coroner's jury renders a verdict in the inquest which he began in private Thursday.

Bail for Miller was furnished by the local Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen.

Murray was locked up for lack of a bondsman.

Miller, though gaunt and nervous, was in a fighting mood after his release on bail.

"They have called me a scapegoat," he said. "I am no scapegoat. I want to say that I have nothing to fear. I am going to clear myself. I have been demoralized by all that has been printed about this wreck, but I don't care so long as the truth comes out. That's all I want."

While Coroner Eli Mix was conducting what he termed a "private—not a secret—inquest" to fix the criminal responsibility, if any, for the fatal wreck on Tuesday morning, Chief Inspector Belnap of the interstate commerce commission prepared the foundation for the broader inquiry to be begun here by the federal authorities.

The inquest of the coroner, held in the superior court under protection of a guard of police, continued until late in the evening and more than a score of witnesses, nearly all employes of the New Haven road, including members of the crews of the two trains involved in the wreck, were examined.

EIGHT KILLED BY MANIAC

German Slays Wife and Children Fires Village and Shoots Pursuers.

Muehlhausen, Germany, Sept. 6.—A crazed teacher, named Wagner who murdered his wife and four children at Degerloch, set fire to the village of Muehlhausen in four places and, in a fusillade with the villagers, who tried to capture him, eight persons were shot and killed and ten wounded.

The maniac took refuge in a stable, where he killed all the cattle. He was finally overpowered after he had exhausted all the 250 cartridges with which he had provided himself. The enraged villagers wreaked their vengeance upon him by clubbing him and stabbing him with pitchforks. He probably will die.

When he entered Muehlhausen, it was not known that he was a fugitive murderer. It was only after the wild scene, which had been enacted here, that the police went to his apartment in Degerloch, where he has been teaching, and found the bodies of his wife and children.

Highwaymen Get $16,000.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 8.—Three men, each armed with two revolvers, held up a deputy sheriff and two employes of the J. G. White Construction company at Parr Shoals, 20 miles from here, and took from them $16,000 in currency representing the pay roll of the company, which is building a huge power dam. Seven hundred employes of the company, together with the sheriffs and deputies of four counties, with bloodhounds, are hunting for the robbers.

JEROME HAILED ON GAMBLING CHARGE

HEARING THAT HAD BEEN SET FOR SEPT. 11 IS NOW ON.

2 HERO - WORSHIPPING GIRLS

Thaw Disappoints Them When They Plead to See Him—Date of Removal Is Not Set as Yet, However.

Coaticook, Que., Sept. 8.—William Travers Jerome, especially retained by the state of New York to procure the return of Harry K. Thaw to the asylum for the criminal insane at Matteawan, was haled into court this afternoon to answer to a charge of gambling. This was by agreement by both sides. Jerome's case had been set for Sept. 11.

Jerome went to Montreal to prepare for the court battle when Thaw is arraigned on the writ of habeas corpus, secured by his counsel a few days ago. Magistrate Mulvena of Sherbrooke agreed to hear Jerome's case, displacing Justice of the Peace McKee, who signed the warrant for Jerome's arrest and subsequently denounced him in court when Jerome left town after being admitted to $500 bail.

No Word as to Thaw.

Immigration authorities here received no word as to when Harry K. Thaw would be taken to Montreal for his hearing there before the king's bench, appeal side.

Immigration agents, in charge of Thaw, again declared that the prisoner may be held here until the last moment.

"The department does not desire to stir up any more excitement about the Thaw case than is absolutely necessary," said T. B. Williams, one of the immigration officers.

An Uneventful Day.

Thaw's Sunday was perhaps the most uneventful day since his arrival in Canada. He had only two callers, his stenographer and his local counsel, Dr. W. L. Shurtleff. Most of the day the prisoner spent reading about himself in the newspapers. The officers volunteered to take him for a walk, if he felt in need of exercise, but Thaw declined.

Two hero-worshipping girls stood beneath the barred windows of his room for half an hour holding aloft bouquets and begging him to show his face.

"We want to say we've seen you once, Harry," they cried. "Just come to the window for a second."

A guard turned and spoke to Thaw but the fugitive refused to show himself.

Aged Sunday School Teacher Held.

Matoon, Ill., Sept. 8.—U. T. C. Rice, who has been a Sunday school teacher here for 40 years, is charged with having embezzled funds entrusted to him by widows and poor people of this city to the amount of more than $200,000. Rice was unable to give bail in the sum of $2,000 for his appearance in court. He is ill at his home and is being guarded by deputy sheriffs. Rice is 72 years old.

Five Hurt in Auto Wreck.

Mason City, Ia., Sept. 8.—Speeding at 35 miles an hour, an auto, driven by Edward Block, age 22, overturned near this city, pinning Block under the machine and crushing his chest. It is believed he is fatally hurt.

Cholera Threatens Russia.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 8.—Odesso, the fourth city of the empire in population; Nikloayev, with 100,000 inhabitants, and Rostov with about 15,000, are declared to be threatened with epidemics of cholera.

MORGANS QUIT NEW HAVEN

WILL NOT ACT AS FISCAL AGENT FOR ROAD IN FUTURE.

Morgan Personally Addresses Notification to President Elliott.

New York, Sept. 8.—The banking firm of J. P. Morgan and company notified the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway company of their intention to end their connection as fiscal agent of the road. J. P. Morgan personally addressed the notification to President Howard Elliott and the notice was made public by the executive committee of the railroad.

At his country home, J. P. Morgan said that the action of his banking firm in severing financial relations with the New Haven railroad could in no sense be termed a hostile move toward President Elliott or the railroad. He said:

"The action was taken wholly in order to leave the new administration of the railroad free-handed to make its own financial arrangements. We are in thorough accord with the new administration. The action was taken simply in order to leave it unhampered."

The letter notifying the committee of their intention to sever fiscal connections with the New Haven was presented by Mr. Morgan personally and was addressed to President Elliott. The letter follows:

The Letter.

"In the existing fiscal agency agreement between ourselves and your company it is provided that the arrangement shall continue until the lapse of 90 days after either party shall have given notice to the other of a desire to terminate the same.

"We hereby notify you that it is our desire that the arrangements be terminated upon the lapse of 90 days from this date or at such earlier date as shall be agreeable to you."

Action on the letter was deferred until the next meeting of the directors. Mr. Morgan told the executive committee that similar letters had been sent to the boards of directors of the Boston and Maine and the Maine Central railroads, New Haven subsidiaries.

President Elliott declined to discuss the matter.

Safety Devices Ordered.

The executive committee of the New Haven met here in regular session. President Elliott attended for the first time since he was named president. The committee authorized the executive to install, without stint, safety appliances and signals to insure the safety of the passengers traveling on its lines.

Yaquis Threaten Americans.

Nogales, Ariz., Sept. 8.—The Yaquis of Sonora have begun to threaten Americans. Desertions of the Indians from the state troops' ranks continue. The insurgent forces are retreating before a federal advance north of Guaymas. This information reached the border from American sources. It was reported that a notice to leave the country had been posted on property of the Richardson Construction company, an American corporation with holdings in the Yaqui river district.

Caminetti Found Guilty.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—Farley Drew Caminetti, son of commissioner general of immigration, was found guilty on one of the counts charging him with violation of the Mann white slave act, after a jury in the federal court had wrestled with the question for three hours. The jury took eight ballots. From the first the vote stood ten to two for conviction, and finally the two recalcitrants agreed to compromise by finding a verdict of guilty on one of the four counts.

DRAMATIC CHAPTER IN JAPS' HISTORY

MASSES, INFLAMED BY KILLING OF OFFICIAL, BESIEGE FOREIGN OFFICE.

WANT ACTION AGAINST CHINA

California Question Fresh in Mind—Leaders Only Able to Pacify Demonstrators When Hearing Is Promised.

Tokio, Sept. 8.—The assassination of Mortiaro Abe, director of the political bureau of the Japanese foreign office, has inflamed the masses and a dramatic chapter in the history of the new Japan has just been written.

Fifteen thousand persons gathered in mass meeting in Hibiya Park, calling for military action against China. A majority of these marched to the foreign office and clamored for admission.

They demanded the dispatch of troops to China to take such measures as were necessary to obtain satisfaction for the killing of Japanese at Nanking, or, failing this, the resignation of the minister of foreign affairs Baron Notkuaki Makino.

Crowd Denounces Diplomacy.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China and insisted that the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out. The manifestation was clearly an explosion of popular resentment against the ministry in its treatment of the California and Chinese questions.

Profiting by the lesson of the riots which followed the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan, the government reduced the risk of violence yesterday by refusing to allow a single soldier or policeman at the scene. The manifestants, many of whom were students, were orderly during the early part of the proceedings. A score of agitators, including a girl, decried Japanese diplomacy and declared that it had never been known to be successful and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

Stampede for Foreign Office.

Suddenly the cry to march on the foreign office was raised and there was a general stampede, many persons barely escaping being crushed. The crowds surged through the streets headed by the gesticulating leaders and reached the foreign office to find that the high iron gates were locked.

Scores of the demonstrators pounded on the gates and called for them to be opened. The under officials refused. A delegation was appointed, the members of which climbed the gates, and then ensued a long parley.

The extraordinary situation continued for five hours, the delegates emerging periodically to pacify the crowd. Finally, when the discussion ended, they reported that the minister had promised to receive them Sept. 15.

This was greeted with howls of derision, and a thousand marched to the foreign minister's residence, three miles distant. Police, however, prevented their near approach.

To Reinforce Fleet.

London.—The Tokio correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says: "The Japanese government evidently is determined to act cautiously, but a great reinforcement of the fleet in Chinese waters is considered certain, and it is not improbable that some strategic point may be occupied."

CARDINAL TUTO DEAD IN ROME

Appendicitis Fatal to Prefect of Congregation for Religious Affairs in Italian Capital.

Rome, Sept. 8.—Cardinal Joseph Calasanctius Vivesy Tuto, prefect of the congregation for religious affairs, is dead. Recently he had undergone an operation for appendicitis.

Cardinal Vivesy Tuto was born at San Andrea de Llevaneras, diocese of Barcelona, in 1854. He was created bishop and proclaimed cardinal June 19, 1899. Early in the summer it was reported that he had become insane, but later physicians diagnosed his case as neurasthenia and he retired to a monastery.

The cardinal acquired a prominent position at the Vatican after the election of Pope Pius X, and had even been considered as a probable candidate for the succession.

The pope was deeply affected when told of the cardinal's death and exclaimed: "I have lost one of my best friends, the church one of its greatest supports."

Two Killed; Four Injured.

Fremont, O., Sept. 8.—Two persons were killed and four others of the same party were seriously injured when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Wheeling & Lake Erie passenger train. The dead: Mrs. George Gleckler, aged 44 years, and her son, Clarence, aged 21. The injured: George Gleckler, husband and father; Malinda Gleckler, aged 11; Theodore Gleckler, aged 8, and Miss Jessie Henry, aged 24, a relative of the Glecklers.

AMERICANS ARE IN DANGER IS REPORT

GUNBOAT SHELLS TOWN; AMERICAN CRUISER IS SENT TO SCENE.

PUERTO PLATA IS BESEIGED

Government Troops Seeking to Drive Dominican Revolutionists From Port Town—Railroad Is Cause of Trouble.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Puerto Plata, in the Dominical republic, where a revolution is in progress, is being shelled by Dominican gunboats, with great danger to American lives and property. Jose M. Esteva, American vice-consul there, so reported Monday. The gunboat Des Moines is on the way there.

Cruiser Is Sent.

The Des Moines coaled at Guantanamo for the run to Puerto Plata, where it is due today. Puerto Plata has been in the hands of the Dominican rebels ever since the latest revolution started with the announcement of the governor that the state had seceded from all allegiance to the central government.

The present danger to Americans and their property comes from the attempt of the Dominican government to force the rebel stronghold to capitulate.

Until the receipt of the dispatch, state department officials had not thought the flare-up would be serious. The supposed leader of the uprising is Hector Velasquez, one-time provisional president of the republic. Previous meager advices gave no indication that any fighting had occurred.

Navy Is Small.

So far as naval authorities here are informed, the Dominican navy consists of two or three converted yachts, armed with six pounders and machine guns. They could cause enormous damage to an unfortified town like Puerto Plata, especially since it is largely of wooden construction and might easily be set afire.

American interests in Puerto Plata are small, although several Porto Ricans recently have entered the business community there. Warrant for Commander Andrew P. Long of the Des Moines can be found in any action on either side interfering with the operation of the customs house under supervision and control. It is expected that Commander Long will insist that hostilities be conducted outside the limits of the town.

The reason for the revolt against President Bordas is understood here to be founded upon the objections of Governor Cespedes, of the Province of Puerto Plata, against the attempts of the general government to wrest control from the provincial officers of the government railroad from Puerto Plata to San Diego, which has figured frequently in the politics of the island.

REHABILITATION IS PLANNED

Hot Springs Citizens Already Begin to Aid the Fire-Swept District.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 9.—With two companies of militia policing the burned district, the citizens' committee devoted itself to systematizing relief measures and planning for the rehabilitation of the fire-swept section of Hot Springs. A checking up shows that all of those made homeless by the fire Friday have been housed temporarily and immediate needs provided for. Offers of financial aid have been received from a number of cities.

Against the money loss estimated at $6,000,000, it is authoratively stated that approximately $2,000,000 in insurance was carried.

Boy Asleep 33 Days.

San Jose, Cal., Sept. 8.—Wright Keeble, a visitor here from Tennessee, has been asleep for 33 days at the home of his uncle, R. P. Keeble, and many doctors have tried to waken him. Keeble was missed Aug. 1. After a search he was found sleeping with boards for covers between bales of hay on his uncle's ranch.

Sugar Refiner Is Dead.

New York, Sept. 9.—William F. Havemeyer, one of the organizers of the American Sugar Refining company, that absorbed the business of the Havemeyer Brothers' refineries founded by his father, died suddenly. He was 63 years old. Heart disease was the cauee.

Rancher Ends His Life.

Rugby, N. D., Sept. 9.—James Caskins, a rancher, ended his life at his ranch near Antelope Mills, this county. Financial troubles were responsible. Caskins hanged himself.

Decapitated by Train.

St. Paul.—In sight of a score of persons, Paul Cook, a farmer near Glengarry, Sask., coolly walked toward an approaching freight train in the St. Paul union station yards, laid his head on the rail and waited for death. It came instantly, and before any of the horrified witnesses could interefere, he was decapitated. Cook was identified by a bank book showing a balance of $45 in a bank at Glengarry and letters from his parents in Pottersvile, Pa. He complained of indigestion.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

A Texas Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. B. F. Benson, Anderson Ave., Houston, Texas, says: "Two operations failed to relieve my kidney trouble. I had hemorrhages of the kidneys and passed pure blood. The pain and suffering in my back was terrible. I was nothing but skin and bones. When I had given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and cured me. Today I am in better health than ever before."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.

Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE

THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.

SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

Many a man puts his foot in it when he attempts to stand on his dignity.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Dilemma.

"My dear, having your father to live with us won't work."

"But neither will father."—Baltimore American.

Mistaken Somewhere.

"What's this jar of cream cheese doing on my desk?"

"I thought that jar belonged on your desk. Gee whiz! I must have spread the sandwiches last night with paste."

No Need.

"In desiring a collegiate course for your son, do you have in view any idea of fitting him for a special walk in life?"

"Oh, no, sir! We can afford to ride in autos now."

Looney Season Begins.

"Golf? Why, man, you're crazier than a loon. The idea of a fellow on a hot day like this going out and clubbing around a little white pill in the sun!"

"What are you going to do?"

"Who, me? I'm going to get a rowboat and pull over the lake and try to get some fish."

"Fish? The last fish was caught out of that lake three years ago."

"Well, I know that. Suppose I don't get any fish, I've had a tiptop boat ride, haven't I?"

Haste Unnecessary.

"Hurry up that order!" said a traveler in a railroad eating house down south. "I'm afraid I'll miss my train!"

"Yas, sah, boss!" the waiter answered as he hurried off.

After what seemed an almost interminable wait to the traveler, he returned with the food. As he set it down he asked:

"Is you de gentlemans what feared he'd miss de train?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, you needn't be feared ob dat, sah, no mo'."

"Good! Is it late?" the traveler inquired.

"No, sah, it's done gone!" was the waiter's affable and reassuring response.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT
Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat.

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

State News of General Interest

MINNESOTA FARMER KILLED IN BOX CAR

SHOT DOWN WHILE TURNING OVER MONEY TO HOLDUP—SUSPECT ARRESTED.

BIRD ISLAND SCENE OF CRIME

The Two Farm Hands Who Were With Murdered Man Identified Suspect in a General Way.

Bird Island.—William Olson, thresherman and farmer who lived near Hector, in this county, was murdered here at about 3:30. The shooting was done by a stranger in the railway yards, and Olson died in half an hour.

Olson and two of his threshers came to Bird Island and were in saloons until midnight when they went to the station and entered a box car, intending to remain there until the arrival of the morning passenger, upon which they intended to return home. At 3:30 a stranger appeared at the door of the car and pointing a revolver at them, ordered them to give up their money. Olson's companions had complied with the demand, and Olson was also in the act of turning over what cash he had when the stranger opened fire, shooting Olson twice through the body.

The murderer ran west toward Olivia and the marshal of that place was notified and arrested a suspect who was trying to get on the blind baggage of the morning passenger train. The suspect is about 35 years of age and is roughly dressed and appears to be a tramp. He denies all responsibility for the shooting, but readily confessed that he held up and robbed a blacksmith at Renville earlier in the evening. The officials believe they have the murderer and the suspect's readiness to admit the lesser crime while denying the greater strengthens them in their opinion.

The two farm hands who were with Olson were taken to Olivia to confront the suspect and in a general way identified him. Olson was about 30 years of age and had lived in the vicinity of Hector many years. The coroner is here to hold an inquest.

ROBBERS DIG UP STOLEN COIN

$900 of Coin Stolen and Buried at St. Charles, Minn., Recovered.

Winona, Minn., Sept. 3.—Nine hundred dollars of the $1,000 stolen from the Great Western railway station at St. Charles last Friday was recovered by Sheriff Par. W. S. McGinnis and J. C. Bell, who were arrested with $100 in their possession the day of the robbery, weakened Monday night under severe questioning by the police and told the sheriff where the money had been buried.

One of the prisoners took the sheriff to the McCraney farm, near St. Charles, and the money was dug up.

Both men waived examination at St. Charles. They will now go before Judge Snow, plead guilty and receive immediate sentence.

The robbery caused quite a stir in this section. When it became known that the men had buried the greater part of their loot hundreds of persons took up the search.

LIGHT CAN BE SEEN 75 MILES

One of the Largest in World Installed at Whitefish Point.

Duluth.—Engineers of the lighthouse bureau have finished installing new apparatus at Whitefish point. Now mariners will be guided by one of the largest lights in the world. It has 3,000,000 candle power. The increased intensity was obtained by changing from oil to incandescent oil vapor. The new light is the largest on the Great Lakes. It can easily be seen for seventy-five miles except during storms.

Legs Severed; Man Dies.

Minneapolis. — James McLain, whose home is thought to be in Chicago, slipped under a train in the St. Paul railroad yards, Minneapolis, suffering the loss of both legs, dying an hour later. McLain was employed in the yards as a repair crew foreman. His own crew had charge of the train which caused his death. He was taken to the city hospital but never regained consciousness. Letters found on him led to indentification.

Luther Leagues Adjourn.

Duluth.—The annual convention of the Luther leagues of the Lake Superior district for Swedish Lutheran churches closed with the election of officers. Reports of officers showed that the society had made a substantial gain in membership and that it showed good strength financially. Rev. Theodore Ekblad was re-elected president; Miss Lillie Larson, recording secretary; Miss Hildegard Miller, corresponding secretary, and C. L. Rydmark, treasurer.

ORGANIZE TO FIGHT CHOLERA

Select Committee in Olmsted County to Lead Campaign Against Disease.

Rochester.—Olmsted county farmers have banded together to take radical steps to stop the further spread of hog cholera in this county. At a meeting in this city a committee consisting of Frank Domke, William McCoy and William Haling was named to lead in the campaign against the epidemic and through them efforts will be made to secure as much serum for vaccination purposes as possible. It is estimated that the loss already to farmers in the county will amount to thousands of dollars, several farmers reporting the loss of from fifty to two hundred head of hogs. The situation is considered critical and all steps possible will be taken to check further spread.

Marshall.—Hog cholera seems to be general and many hogs are dying every day. It is estimated that much of the corn will yield from 50 to 75 bushels to the acre and many of the farmers had a nice bunch of shoats ready to feed. Hundreds of Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri and Iowa farmers have visited this section and many have either purchased or rented farms.

Hector.—An epidemic of hog cholera has broken out in this locality. Fifteen or twenty herds are affected. O. M. Kiser of the associated schools has held meetings in the different districts and has been inocculating all herds where there was any indications of sickness. The serum treatment has been a decided success in this county.

BUILD POTATO WAREHOUSE

Red River Organization Will Make Up "Murphy" Trains for the Market.

Barnesville.—The Red River Potato Growers' association has begun excavating for its new 142,000-bushel capcity warehouse here. The building will be one of the most modern and among the largest potato warehouses in the state.

The association was organized last spring and handled 200 carloads of potatoes with such success that it has incorporated under the laws of the State of Minnesota with a capital stock of $100,000.

An expert traffic man and sales manager has been employed and will begin at once the buying and shipping of potatoes today.

A 50,000-bushel warehouse is under construction at Downer, nine miles north of here, by an organization that is a branch of the association here.

The association will have buyers at all principal shipping points throughout the Red river valley. At points where it has no warehouses potatoes will be put directly into the cars. Arrangements are being made to stop all shipments at Barnesville, and these will be made up into special potato trains to be rushed through to their destination.

Shoots Wife; Farmer Is Held.

Duluth. — Joseph Crotton, a farmer living near Onesen, is being held in the county jail here pending the outcome of his wife's injuries, whom he alleges he shot accidentally with a rifle. Mrs. Crotton was taken to a local hospital last night in a serious condition. She told deputy sheriffs that her husband shot her following an argument. The bullet shattered her arm and it is feared she will die from loss of blood.

Hunt Costs "Sooners" $300.

Hastings. — Just because they "rushed" the game season and hunted ducks and other birds in violation of the law, John Newell and Felix Dolesky of St. Paul not only were fined $22.40 each by Police Justice A. F. Johnson, but also their camping outfit, including two shotguns, 1,500 shells and four dozen traps, aggregately valued at $300, were confiscated and sent to the game and fish commission at St. Paul.

Laid Kerosene Can on Stove.

Cohasset.—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Anderson probably were fatally burned here when Mrs. Anderson absentmindedly placed the kerasene can on the stove and applied a match to the kindling. A blinding explosion resulted. He husband, who was near when her clothing ignited, rolled her on the floor and sustained burns about the head and body that probably will result in his death.

Woman Fights Big Fire Alone.

Pipestone.—Fire caused a heavy loss on the farm of Henry Weiner northeast of Pipestone, when the barn grainary and other buildings were destroyed with all their contents. Mrs Weiner was at home alone and in fighting the fire she was badly burned.

1 Killed, 14 Injured in Wreck.

Minneapolis.—One man was taken out of the debris dead and fourteen others, injured, were rushed in a special relief train to Minneapolis after a work train and a gasoline track car smashed together, one and a half miles east of Augusta, a station on the Milwaukee road, just beyond Hopkins. Radscheider, the only man killed, was crushed to death His legs and arms were broken and he suffered internal injuries when the fourteen other men were piled into a heap.

WAR VETERANS HOLD REUNION

MINNESOTA REGIMENTS GATHER FOR ANNUAL ELECTION.

Old Soldiers to Attend the Fair in Body, Following Reunion.

Minneapolis, Sept. 5.—Civil war veterans of Minnesota regiments held annual meetings in Minneapolis and St. Paul, after which they will be at the state fair grounds in a body to attend the annual meeting of the Association of Minnesota Civil War Veterans.

Resolutions were passed at a number of the reunions pledging the organizations to the erection of a monument at the old Andersonville prison site and at Helena, Ark. The Third Minnesota, in session in Minneapolis, adopted such resolutions. The Ninth Minnesota, in session in St. Paul, did the same thing. From the Ninth Minnesota 119 died as prisoners in Andersonville. The Sixth regiment lost nearly 100 men from malarial fever at Helena, Ark.

The Third Minnesota held its meeting in Memorial hall at the courthouse. C. O. Clark of St. Paul presided, and Major W. D. Hale of Minneapolis acted as secretary. General C. C. Andrews, colonel of the regiment during the war, was one of the speakers. Others who spoke were Major J. M. Bowler, Captain E. T. Champlin and Rev. E. C. Lyons.

The following officers were elected by the Third Minnesota: President, C. W. Gibbs; first vice president, Franklin Tibbetts; second vice president, T. A. Baker; third vice president, Peter Shipman; secretary, W. D. Hale; treasurer, Frank Bedlon.

The Fifth regiment was addressed by Archbishop Irland, its chaplain. Officers were elected by the several regiments in St. Paul as follows:

Ninth Regiment — Judge Loren Cray, president; J. C. Fowler, secretary.

Sixth Regiment—A. P. Connelly, president; George Case, first vice president; Samuel McClay, secretary and treasurer; Rev. L. P. Smith, chaplain.

Second Regiment—General J. W. Bishop, president; J. C. Donahower, secretary and treasurer.

Second Minnesota Battery—R. G. Blomfield, president; Ambrose Young, vice president; Nelson Flint, secretary; Fred Leather, treasurer. Of this organization only eight survivors were present. The Tenth Minnesota regiment will hold its annual meeting tomorrow.

The First Minnesota heavy artillery held its reunion in the mayor's reception room in Minneapolis. The following officers were re-elected: President, Walter B. Boyd, St. Paul; vice president, Michael D. Manning, Willmar; second vice president, Patrick Killeen, Minneapolis; secretary and treasurer, Benjamin H. Gilbert, Minneapolis.

CHEESE PRIZE TO MINNESOTA

State Butter Makers Also Take First Awards in State Fair Contests.

St. Paul.—Minnesota jumped into the first rank as a cheese producing state when the dairy awards were announced at the fair grounds and a Minnesota man had won out over the best cheese makers of Wisconsin. Almost every year heretofore Wisconsin cheese makers had been taking home the Minnesota plum.

With a score of 97 points, the highest ever made at the fair, two points higher than the winning score of a year ago, J. H. Baumgartner, of Mantorville, won the first prize on American cheese. William Stuckey, of Pine Island, won on the the brick cheese with 95 points.

Minnesota butter makers, though failing to keep up the record of last year, when the winning score was 97 points, carried off the prizes this year over contestants from other states with a high score of 95 points.

Emil G. Oman, of Delano, won the first prize with 95 points and A. J. Anderson, of Otisco, was a fourth of a point behind him.

Single Day's Birth Reports Total 116.

Minneapolis.—All birth records in the history of Minneapolis were broken when the reports of arrivals of tiny new residents, made to the city health department, aggregated 116. The highest total previously reported on a single day was 87 on July 23, 1907. As against the 116 births reported, the day's total of death reports was only 31.

License Fee Held Excessive.

Montevideo.—Judge Quale has filed a decision that holds the local ordinance fixing a fee for auctioneers at $15 a day to be unconstitutional, because of the amount charged being excessive and unreasonable. Jack Martin, a Mankato auctioneer, refused to pay the fee and was convicted in the local justice court, but appealed the case to the district court, with the result that his contention has been sustained. Mr. Martin is also fighting a conviction at Minneota.

ALL TO HELP IN GOOD WORK

Aid of Everyone Interested in Fight Against Ravages of Tuberculosis Is Assured.

Churches, schools, labor unions, fraternity orders and other organizations to the number of 200,000 at least will be asked to join the anti-tuberculosis workers of the country in the observance of the Fourth National Tuberculosis day, which has been designated for December 1, according to an announcement by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The movement will be furthered throughout the country by more than 1,000 anti-tuberculosis societies working through various state organizations and the National association. Personal appeals will be made to clergymen, school principals and leaders of various organizations urging them to set aside a definite time during the week preceding or the week following December 7, for a lecture on tuberculosis.

BABY HAD PAINFUL ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 1, Lucerne, Colo.—"About two years ago my baby, who was about four months old at that time, was afflicted with eczema which at first appeared on the back of the neck and kept constantly enlarging. The eczema broke out in a rash at first and it was small and rough and very red. It itched and burned so much that he could not sleep well, continually turning and twisting his head as the eczema was on the back of his neck where he could not get to it to scratch well. But in rubbing so much it became red and almost raw. It seemed very painful as the child fretted constantly. After some time a similar trouble appeared on the cheeks.

"At last a friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample and this did so much good I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and the Cuticura Ointment. I used them according to directions and it was only a month until the eczema was apparently well and it soon entirely disappeared and has never returned." (Signed) Mrs. Carrie M. Brown, Mar. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Had No Use for It.

A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party, and sat next to her mother. This lady was much occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything to eat. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said: "Does anybody want a clean plate?"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Instrument.

"I saw an inky razor in old Doem's office the other day."

"Maybe it is what he uses to shave his paper with."

Backward Student.

"What can you tell me about the rings of Saturn?"

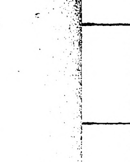
"Nothin', I ain't no bellboy."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Love doesn't make the world go round as often as it makes the lover go broke.

SUFFERED AWFUL PAINS

For Sixteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Moretown, Vermont.—"I was troubled with pains and irregularities for sixteen years, and was thin, weak and nervous. When I would lie down it would seem as if I was going right down out of sight into some dark hole, and the window curtains had faces that would peek out at me, and when I was out of doors it would seem as if something was going to happen. My blood was poor, my circulation was so bad I would be like a dead person at times. I had female weakness badly, my abdomen was sore and I had awful pains.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash and they certainly did wonders for me. My troubles disappeared and I am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. W. F. Sawyer, River View Farm, Moretown, Vermont.

Another Case.

Gifford, Iowa.—"I was troubled with female weakness, also with displacement. I had very severe and steady headache, also pain in back and was very thin and tired all the time. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am cured of these troubles. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. Ina Millslagle, Gifford, Iowa.

Never Touched Him.

"Want to go to the theater tonight?"

"I have nothing to wear," said his wife peevishly.

"That won't matter. I only meant one of those moving picture theaters, where it's dark."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worth Keeping, Anyhow.

"You have some remarkable paintings."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Comrox, "the art dealer said they were old masters, but to my eye some of them look as good as new."

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed
because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

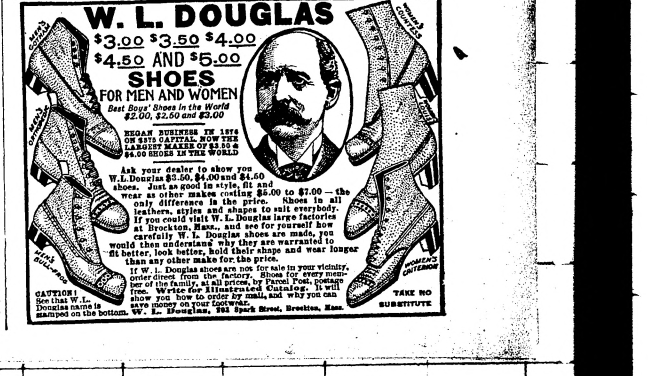
W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 37-1913.

WINCHESTER

BIG GAME CARTRIDGES

The time of all others when reliable cartridges are invaluable is in big-game hunting. A miss-fire, an inaccurate cartridge, or one having poor penetration may mean the loss of a coveted trophy or even injury to the hunter. Winchester, the W brand of cartridges, smokeless or black powder, can always be relied on to be sure fire, accurate, and to have speed and penetration. You can help

MAKE YOUR HUNT A SUCCESS BY USING THEM.



W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

SHOES

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Boys' Shoes in the World $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00

BEGAN BUSINESS IN 1876 ON $375 CAPITAL. NOW THE LARGEST MAKER OF $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 — the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. Douglas, 261 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

CAUTION! See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

The BATTLE of CHICKAMAUGA

AN UNPARALLELED SLAUGHTER OF AMERICANS

by J. G. RICE

CREST ROAD ON MISSIONARY RIDGE
THE OLD SNODGRASS HOUSE
GEN. BRAXTON BRAGG CONFEDERATE COMMANDER
GEN. GEO. H. THOMAS, "ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA"
GEN. W. S. ROSECRANS UNION COMMANDER
KELLY FIELD SHOWING ILLINOIS MONUMENTS

FATE seems to have decreed that, in 1863, two great battles were to be fought on the American continent, one in the east and the other in the southeast.

Whether or not Fate decreed thus, chance, accident and necessity, three elements that are present in all great military operations, combined to produce the conflicts of Gettysburg and Chickamauga.

It is a part of the military history of the United States that neither Meade nor Lee intended that the battle that was to decide the issues between the opposing forces of the Union and the Confederacy in the east would be fought at Gettysburg; but chance and accident, otherwise Fate, decreed that it should be decided there, and Gettysburg is a glorious heritage in which all Americans are common heirs.

Seventy-five days after the flames of Gettysburg, two great armies of Americans threw themselves against each other like thunderbolts of death on the banks of Chickamauga creek, in the northwest corner of the state of Georgia, ten miles south of the city of Chattanooga, Tenn., and the battlefield of Chickamauga is a mournful but glorious testimonial to American valor for all time to come.

Like the conflict of Gettysburg, the slaughter of Chickamauga was due largely, if not wholly, to chance and accident. Neither General Rosecrans nor General Bragg, commanding the Union and Confederate forces, respectively, understood or expected that a battle would be fought on that wooded plain.

After the Tullahoma campaign of the Union army in middle Tennessee, which ended July 4, 1863, General Bragg moved the army of Tennessee to Chattanooga. General Rosecrans, about the first of August, began moving the army of the Cumberland to the western slopes of the Cumberland mountains with the intention of throwing his forces across the Lookout range into the Chattanooga territory.

General Rosecrans had established headquarters at Winchester, Tenn., for the purpose of directing these military operations against Chattanooga. His left corps, under Crittenden, was at McMinnville, about fifty miles north of Winchester, but the same distance from the western base of the Cumberlands. The center of his line was at Decherd, under Gen. George H. Thomas, who was destined to glorify his name at Snodgrass Hill. McCook, commanding the 20th corps, was at Winchester with Rosecrans. Minty's cavalry was to the left of Crittenden. E. M. McCook's division of Mitchell's cavalry corps was on the right of the 20th corps. General Sheridan's division early in the month of August was advanced to Bridgeport and Stevenson, Ala., on the Tennessee river.

Thomas and McCook were sent through the mountains many miles south of Chattanooga, striking the valley about forty miles south of that city. Crittenden was dispatched to the vicinity of Chattanooga, the purpose being to engage the attention of Bragg until Thomas and McCook could cross the mountains and place their corps between Chattanooga and the Confederate base of supplies to the south.

General Bragg, however, was not to be caught in such a trap. On the night of September 7 and morning of September 8 he quietly evacuated Chattanooga, marching south to intercept Thomas and McCook, as they came down from the mountains into the valley south of Chickamauga. The Confederate plan of campaign is clearly revealed in this movement. General Bragg saw an opportunity to engage the Union corps in detail and destroy them. Longstreet was coming over from Ringgold, Ga., with heavy reinforcements, having just reached that point from Gettysburg. It was the golden opportunity for the Confederates, but slipped through Bragg's hands by failure on the part of corps commanders to carry out his orders.

General Crittenden discovered that Bragg had evacuated Chattanooga on the morning of September 9, and immediately occupied the city. Through the most unreliable information, General Rosecrans believed that Bragg was in full retreat on Rome, Ga. Acting upon this information he ordered pursuit through the Pigeon mountains. Crittenden's corps, with the exception of a garrison force, was sent after Bragg. They found him at Lee & Gordon's mill, on Chickamauga creek, preparing for battle, with the forces of Thomas and McCook.

There was now no lingering doubt that a great battle was to be fought on the banks of the Chickamauga on the morrow. On September 18, which was Friday, General Braxton Bragg, realizing that his plan to engage his antagonists in detail had miscarried, ordered a movement of his army down the Chickamauga to effect crossings at a number of bridges and fords. Late on the evening of the 18th a sharp engagement occurred at Alexander's bridge.

The battlefield of Chickamauga was a densely wooded plain with an occasional elevation from which the thunderbolts of war could be hurled from heavy artillery.

The visitor today to the field of Chickamauga is wheeled along the Lafayette road, an old highway, now well improved by the government, that did service before the war for the country folk of north Georgia. This road was the "dead line" in the battle of Chickamauga. If its dust, its rocks and its trees could be animated and endowed with the power of speech, the story they could tell would turn into sickly romance the best pages of heroic history. The struggle for possession of this now historic highway was no less heroic and deadly than the numerous assaults and repulses at Snodgrass Hill. The flame of battle swept the forest on each side of the road with a fury that no pen can describe.

Practically all of the first day of the battle of Chickamauga was a contest for the possession of Lafayette road. The sun went down and darkness enveloped the field, leaving the mighty hosts still contending for the highway. The Confederates had been driving west all day in an effort to break the Union lines and Lafayette road became the "bloody lane" of Chickamauga.

The blood of the two armies still flowed when night threw its shadows over the field. Neither had been victorious. No more indescribably oppressive spectacle can well be imagined than night brought to the two armies. They were so close together than the groans of the wounded and dying of both armies could be plainly heard. The field was strewn with the unburied dead.

By the close of the first day's fighting the Confederates had become the aggressors. Their purpose was plainly apparent, to break across Lafayette road and pierce the Union lines, cutting the army in two sections, hopelessly dividing it, and annihilating each section in detail.

Not until church bells in Chattanooga were calling the people to divine worship did the roar of battle again resound throughout the plain. But it came with a more deadly roar than any which had swept through the forest on Saturday. The Union forces were steadily driven back from Lafayette road, but doggedly held their position in Dyer and Kelley fields against every assault, inflicting heavy damage on the Confederate columns. Through a jumbling of field orders, the Kelley field line of the Union forces was weakened, and Longstreet drove three divisions against the weakened point. It was the opportunity that had been the hope of the Confederates all day. Rosecrans, Crittenden and McCook were caught in the break, separated from Thomas' wing and retired to Chattanooga.

It is not surprising that the break in the lines and departure of Rosecrans for Chattanooga disheartened the Union forces and inspirted the Confederates. However, the Confederates had a great commander to contend with in the person of Gen. George H. Thomas, now the "Rock of Chickamauga." As the roar of battle swept through Kelley field, it seemed that the Union forces were doomed. Snodgrass Hill rises some three hundred feet high immediately west of Kelley field. Its eastern side is precipitous and in some places rough.

General Thomas rallied his men on Snodgrass Hill, and here occurred the heaviest fighting of the entire engagement.

The best regiments of the southern armies were sent against Thomas at Snodgrass Hill, to be shot to pieces on the very breastworks of the enemy. Some of the Confederate regiments lost as high as 70 per cent. of their men in their attempts to dislodge Thomas, while the Union regiments suffered almost as heavily. The shouts of the living, mingled with the groans of the dying and wails of the wounded, made Snodgrass Hill a veritable inferno of death.

Not long ago I stood on horseshoe summit, the crater of Snodgrass Hill. As far as the eye could reach along the crest of the ridge I saw handsome monuments of marble and bronze, tributes of a grateful people to the valor of their sons. But these memorials, emblazoned with the deeds of the living and the dead, carved into them by the chisel of an artist, did not impress me so profoundly as what I saw through the gray mists of fifty years. I allowed my mind to go back, and I saw as heroic a display of human courage as the world ever witnessed. The roar of battle swept through Kelley field. Then there came one of those mysterious and unexpected lulls in the storm, but it was merely gathering force for the climax of a hurricane that had raged in the forest along Chickamauga creek for two days. It was soon to break again, and its lightnings were next to flash around horseshoe summit, where I was standing. I saw the advancing Confederate legions sweeping all before them across the open plain in my front. Longstreet had driven his brigades through the Union lines and swept the right wing of Rosecrans' army from the field in wild disorder. Wheeling his forces he started for Thomas in command of the left wing. If Thomas could be routed, a victory for Confederate arms was assured that would shake the nation to its foundations. Next I beheld the brave General Brannan rallying the remnants of a half dozen brigades on Snodgrass Hill. General Thomas was marshalling his shattered forces for a resistance that placed his name high in the esteem of the nation.

Before I could grasp the meaning of the whirl and the rush of the regiments, Snodgrass Hill had been converted into a citadel of defense from which the thunderbolts of iron could be hurled against the advancing foe. I looked again and I saw Longstreet's Confederates scaling the side of the hill with majestic tread. Then I saw a sheet of flame burst from the Union lines on the crest of the hill, full in the faces of the advancing Confederates. No troops could stand in that storm of lead. They halted, dazed and deadened by the awful carnage. Their lines gave way, only to be re-formed at the foot of the ridge for another charge. I saw the flags of Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, South Carolina and Virginia, and the lone star of Texas flashing defiance at the foe on the summit of the hill. Another charge into the face of a deadly volley and another retreat to the foot of the ridge! Will they never desist in their mad attempt to scale the ridge? Now, I saw some of the Confederate standards on the crest of the hill, and men in hand-to-hand combat. They piled the dead in the trenches and fought over their bodies. But, again I saw Gordon, Granger and Steedman come to the relief of the Union defenders with fresh troops, and the Confederates were hurled, maimed and shattered, from the vantage point they had gained by superhuman effort and undaunted courage. The side of the ridge was strewn with the dead and wounded. Bursting shells had ignited the dry leaves of the forest and bodies were scorched and blackened by flame and smoke. At last, as the sun was sinking behind Lookout Mountain, throwing dark and spectral shadows across the plain upon which one of the greatest tragedies of modern or ancient warfare had just been enacted, General Thomas withdrew his forces under orders from Snodgrass Hill, leaving the bloody field of Chickamauga in possession of the battered but shouting Confederate legions after two days of fighting that has never been excelled in the history of wars. The Confederates were the victors at Chickamauga, but Rosecrans and Thomas got their army to Chattanooga in safety, a fact that has seemed to make honors even.

What followed the carnage at Snodgrass Hill is history. General Bragg hesitated, he faltered, he lost. Every commander of a division under him on that fateful field expected to hear every minute an order to follow Thomas and clinch the victory; but the order never came. Thomas reached Chattanooga in safety and soon after succeeded Rosecrans in command. The long siege of Chattanooga followed, with which readers of war history are familiar.

Chickamauga was the bloodiest two-days battle of history. The forces were about equal in numbers. Much controversy has from time to time arisen over Chickamauga statistics, but from the best obtainable information the total strength of each army was a little to the rise of 50,000 men, making the number actually engaged something more than 100,000. The casualties were about as follows:

Confederate: Killed, 2,268; wounded, 13,613; missing, 1,090; aggregate, 16,971.

Union: Killed, 1,656; wounded, 9,749; missing, 4,774; aggregate, 16,179.

These deadly figures show that the agrgegate slaughter at Chickamauga was 33,150, including dead, wounded and missing in both armies.

PREPARATION OF RATIONS FOR SWINE

This is a picture of a $5,000 Poland China boar, raised at Glen Ellyn, Ill. His head denotes his splendid breeding. With hogs selling around $8.00, this unlovely animal is one of great importance to the farmer and consumer as well.

(By E. J. IDDINGS, Idaho Experiment Station.)

How to prepare feeds for hogs to secure the greatest economy is a question frequently asked by hog raisers.

Corn should be fed on the cob. Where shelled corn is bought it should be ground or soaked. The Iowa experiment station after exhaustive trials found that feeding on the cob was most economical and that soaking for twelve hours was equal to grinding.

Such small grains as wheat, barley, oats and rye are commonly fed in Idaho and other northwestern states. The outer layers of these grains become very hard after a few months, and when such hard, flinty grains are fed to hogs a large part of them pass through the digestive tract whole as waste.

Hogs can be induced to do their own grinding by scattering grain on a rough concrete or other feeding floor, or by feeding grain in the sheaf. Ordinarily, however, we have to grind, roll or soak the small grains. Coarse grinding which leaves hard sharp cornered pieces is not recommended. Grains must be ground fine, especially for young pigs. Rolling grains leaves them in a porous condition, and when taken into the stomach they make a porous mass upon which the digestive juices can easily act. Grinding or rolling ordinarily saves about ten per cent.

Considerable difference of opinion exists as to advisability of wetting feeds for hogs. The self-feeder is successful if regulated to prevent waste; and when used feeds are, of course, fed dry. When rations are given in a trough, our experience at the Idaho experiment station indicates an advantage from wetting feeds. Dry and floury feeds need much liquid to moisten them, and the saliva and digestive juices are hardly sufficient for this purpose; furthermore, wetting makes feeds more bulky, thereby preventing rapid eating, and when fed in this rather bulky, wet form they satisfy the appetites of the older hogs for bulk.

Cooking and steaming were common a few years ago, but are now no longer popular. It has been found that cooking tends to lessen the feeding value of some grains; and in most cases does not bring enough benefits to pay for fuel and time. Exceptions to this rule are potatoes and beans, which give best results when cooked.

Alfalfa hay is cheap in the northwest, and can be succesfully used for a large portion of the brood sow's winter ration, and as a small part of the allowance for fattening hogs. Experiments at the Idaho station indicate that alfalfa can be fed whole in a rack with greatest economy. After exhaustive trials the Nebraska experiment station found that alfalfa fed whole was slightly more economical than cutting or chopping it into short lengths, and that grinding fine into meal as compared with the other methods of feeding alfalfa was not so profitable on the farm.

CARE REQUIRED FOR THE WINDOW GARDEN

Particular Attention Should Be Paid to Water and Shade for Plants.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Pay strict attention to the potted plants as regards water and shade, for all plants require some shade during summer, especially from the afternoon sunshine.

See to it that plants intended for winter blooming are not allowed to bloom now. Pinch off the buds as they appear.

Pots plunged in the border must be turned once a week to prevent the roots striking through the drainage hole.

Now is the time for making cuttings of geraniums and the like. Keep the slips damp until well rooted; then pot. Keep all buds pinched off until frost appears and kills outdoor flowers. The oleander will root quickly if slips are cut three or four inches long, put in a bottle of water, and hung in a shady place.

Seeds of pansies, lantanas, primroses, impatient Sultana, and the like must be sown now for winter blooming.

If you never have seen the snapdragon of the present day, and want spikes of beauty a foot long to gladden the dark eyes of winter, sow seeds of the improved snapdragon.

Kill Pocket Gophers.

An orchardist at Quincy, Wash., says that he has been successful in destroying pocket gophers in the orchard by digging a hole 2½ feet deep and a foot across. He has found that the pocket gophers get into the hole and are easily killed. He reports to the Western Farmer that he has found as many as 17 pocket gophers in one hole.

Area of Cornfields.

The combined area of the cornfields of the United States is nearly equal to the area of France or Germany.

Mules and Horses.

There are 4,386,000 mules and 20,667,000 horses in the United States.

TABLE BIRDS OF THE RIGHT QUALITY

Houdan Males Take Kindly to Fattening Process and Flesh Up Rapidly.

Houdan males are good breeders, and seldom fail to produce chickens that grow without much trouble, and when the time arrives for the separation of the sexes the cockerels will take kindly to the fattening process and put on flesh rapidly, and make up into table birds of good quality. The flesh of the Houdan is of good color, fine in grain, juicy and of fine flavor, and on that account it has gained for itself the premier position as a table bird in its native country. The breed has been used with advantage in the production of cross-bred fowls both for table use and egg production. To reproduce fine table birds Houdan males are mated to buff Orpingtons, whilst to produce a good laying cross, Houdan cockerels are mated to Leghorn or Minorca hens. The Houdan-White Leghorn is undoubtedly the best cross known for egg production, and the crossing of these two distinct breeds not only accounts for increased prolificacy in the progeny, but the process of crossing improves the fattening qualities of the cockerels produced. It may be truly said that the Houdan is capable of improving the progeny of most fowls with which it is crossed, and on that account it is an excellent breed to turn down with a view to the improvement of farm stock of a nondescript class. A few male Houdans mated to mongrel hens will stamp their likeness on the progeny, and not only will the chickens produced excel over their dams' meat properties, but they will prove better layers.

Lime for Fowls.

When there is a scarcity of lime in the bill of fare the shells of the eggs become thin. When being laid these soft-shelled eggs usually break and the hen thus acquires a taste. It is always best to gather the eggs several times a day so that there will be no chance for breakage by hens crowding on the nest, or by the newly laid egg striking those already laid.

The Colonel's Last Campaign

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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ALL day long Colonel Talbott sat in his leather chair in the lobby of the Grand, twiddling his cane, smoking his cigar, and talking politics. Under the broad brim of his black slouch hat his hair fell in silver wisps almost to his shoulders, and the long mustache, drooping like a Georgian's at the corners of his mouth, was as white as his hair, save at the spot where his cigar had tinged it yellow.

There was not a politician of either party between Dunleith and Cairo who was not proud to bend over the old fellow's chair, take his thin hand and say: "Hello, Colonel, what's new in politics". The colonel had an invariable reply: "I'm out of politics, and don't know anything. What do you hear?" Sometimes, if the passing politician happened to be of the old day, the colonel would take him by the arm, and they would saunter away to the bar. If the politician came from northern Illinois, the colonel would would take rye; if from southern Illinois the colonel would take bourbon; such was his idea of etiquette. Though never would he take a drink before breakfast, for a drink before breakfast, he told Carroll, was a back log in the fire that would burn the livelong day.

Carroll was the staff of the colonel's old age. The two would sit by the hour, while the old man talked of the Nineteenth Illinois cavalry, of Lincoln and Douglas, of David Davis and Elijah Haines, of state and national conventions, in the days when he had made and unmade congressmen, governors and senators, ruling his party in the state, Carroll shrewdly thought, with a discipline as rigid as that with which he had welded the Nineteenth Illinois into a fighting regiment.

To those who knew the veteran's history, his love for the boy was touching. The story is too long to tell now, but its essential motif must always be the ingratitude of Si Warren. The colonel had picked Warren up in the old Fifteenth district, sent him to congress, and finally made a United States senator of him. Warren, developing quickly as a politician, had turned around, defeated the colonel for re-election as chairman of the state executive committee, a position he had held for sixteen years, had frozen him out of the Arizona deal, and somehow caused the colonel's only son to go wrong out there in Tucson. The boy's mother had died; of a broken heart, they said. Since then a decade had passed, a decade which the colonel had spent in the grim lonesomeness of a crowded hotel. He never mentioned Warren's name. If he heard it, he clenched his bony fists so tightly that the knuckles showed white. Once a year, perhaps, in the springtime, when the state central committee met, he got out his white waistcoat and was invited up to the ordinary to make a speech on the state of the party, and once a year, in the summertime, he attended a reunion of his regiment, now decimated to a squadron of tottering old men, whom the colonel called "boys."

Spring came, rolling up from the muddy Ohio, showering its apple blossoms in the orchards of Egypt, sprinkling with purple flowers the prairies of central Illinois, and finally flooding with tardy sunshine the cold waters of Lake Michigan. It was the year the legislature that chose Warren's successor in the senate was to be elected, and when the senator came home from Washington he found his fences in sad repair.

The senator was not in a pleasant mood. There was opposition to his reelection, and while his machine ignored it, and while George R. Baldwin, the lawyer who watched the interests of certain big corporations during the sessions of the legislature, said it was but a sporadic demonstration of soreheads, back numbers and labor skates, it was spreading, as the picturesque politicians from the corn lands of central Illinois would say, like a prairie fire. Jacksonville, where the standard of revolt had first been raised, was in Morgan, the colonel's home county, and so it came to pass that the defection was laid to the machinations of the colonel himself. And yet, as the politicians who were always dropping into Chicago to correct their reckonings, paused an instant by the leather chair, the old white head would slowly sway from side to side, and the old man would say:

"No, I'm out of politics."

If Carroll had not conceived the idea of running for office, perhaps the colonel would have remained out of politics, but the boy, after a week of dreaming, dramatized himself as making a speech in the state senate chamber at Springfield. The colonel, as a man's duty is, advised him to keep out of politics, and yet within an hour after Carroll shyly confessed his ambition, the fever awoke in the old fellow's bones, his eyes flamed with the old fire, and he admitted that the experience might help a boy who was struggling in a pitiless city for a law practice.

When Warren learned of the colonel's new interest in the campaign, he cunningly decided to utilize it by throwing his strength to Carroll in the First, provided the colonel would withdraw his opposition. He prided himself on being a man who harbored no resentments. So he sent Dan Ford, his private secretary, to open negotiations for peace.

The colonel had recognized the coming of the heat by donning his suit of linen, with a red tie at his throat to give the touch of color he always loved, and he had got out his broad-leaved Panama hat for its fifteenth season. Ford found him seated in the leather chair, swinging one thin leg over the other, his white hose wrinkling over his low shoes, telling Carroll how Grant came to Springfield from Galena seeking a commission in the army. Ford diplomatically broached the subject of a conference between the colonel and the senator. The colonel heard him to the end, but said nothing. His mustache simply lifted a little with the curl of his lip. Ford was evidently disappointed.

"Have you any reply?" he asked, "or any message?"

"Yes," said the colonel, and his gray eyes flashed under his shaggy brows. "Present my compliments to Senator Warren, and tell him that if he ever presumes to speak to me again in all his life, I'll slap his face, and if he resents it, I'll kill him."

The next morning an interview with Warren appeared in all the papers.

"I would prefer," the senator was reported as saying, "to retire to private life and resume my interrupted law practice, if I were not compelled to seek vindication by the bushwacking of this doting old ingrate, who, disappointed in his attempts to monopolize patronage that belongs to patriotic party workers, now skulks behind the sympathy his years and infirmities excite, to wage a guerrilla warfare."

The colonel read the interview at breakfast.

Half an hour later a man stopped by his chair in the lobby and said something to the colonel that made him drop his paper, and look up over his eye-glasses with a scowl. The man was known as Birdy Quinn, and he had lost his job in the water office the week before, because Warren wished to make room for a fellow who could deliver more votes at the coming primaries than Birdy could.

"Are you sure?" the colonel asked.

"Sure! Isn't it all over the ward this morning?"

"You're sure that Pat Gibbons consented to run as Warren's candidate for state senator in the First district against Carroll—after promising me—me?" He bent his brows angrily and pointed with a long forefinger at his own breast.

"Well, hell's bells!" said Quinn. "Wasn't Baldwin working with him half the night?"

"Well, Birdy," he said wearily, "I guess I've got one more fight left in me."

Most men thought it was Warren's interview that caused the colonel to consent at last to lead the opposition against him, though some said it was but the fascination of politics, which is like the fascination of the sea, so that a man who follows it once must follow it till he dies.

"I never thought I'd live to see the day when I'd be glad to find the old man's chair empty," said Eph Harkness of Macoupin that afternoon. He had come up from Carlinville in response to a telegram from the colonel, and having registered, and given his bag and linen duster to a bell-boy, was removing his big felt hat to mop his wet brow.

"I'm afraid he won't be able to stand the strain of a campaign," said Carroll.

"Stand the strain! Him?" exclaimed Harkness. "Why, he'll be alive and drawing pay when they're referring to Si Warren as ex-senator!"

"I hate to have them say such mean things about him," Carroll persisted, thinking of the interviews.

"If they think they kin say any meaner things 'bout him than he kin 'bout them, jes' let 'em lam' in," chuckled Mosely of Alexander.

"Yes," mused Harkness, "it'll be the greatest fight we've had in Illinois since Logan's time. We've got a leader now."

There was an echo of the old days in his voice, which, with its gentle hint of regret, was lost on Carroll, who had not known the colonel in the old days.

For a month the colonel did not go out of the hotel. He was up early and at work, his cigar in his mouth, dictating letters, sending telegrams, receiving callers. When he slept, no one knew. He never had his hat off. He ate his meals from a tray in his room, after the food had grown cold. His headquarters recalled pathetically the old days when his power and supremacy were unquestioned. They were crowded day and night with the back-numbers and the soreheads Baldwin had talked about, who came with their grievances, their impossible schemes, their paltry ambitions. Of such stuff the colonel had to make his machine.

The night before the primaries a crowd, foul with the reek of tobacco, alcohol and perspiration, was shuffling about in the hall and anterooms of the colonel's headquarters. The crowd was noisy, profane and confident. But inside, the steering committee was assembled, and it was very sober. Garwood, at the littered table, had been scratching his head over political equations.

Conventions had been held in all the thirty-six outside districts, and sixty-nine candidates had been nominated, fifty-five representatives and fourteen senators. Of these they could depend upon twenty-nine. It requires fifty-two to control a legislative caucus, when the party has a bare majority on joint ballot, so they would have to nominate at least twenty-three of their candidates in Cook county to get a caucus majority, assuming the ultimate election of them all. Fifty-seven candidates were to be selected in Cook county on the morrow. Of them, they should name at least thirty-five to be entirely safe. In other words, they must carry Cook county.

"Is that countin' hold-over senators?" asked Mosely, when Garwood was done.

"Yes, counting the hold-overs—Warren claims fourteen out of the seventeen."

"Josh Badger never'll vote for him," said Mosely.

"He gives us Josh," Garwood replied. "Bates and Halliday are uncertain."

"Not so damned uncertain," said Mosely. "They're only waitin' to be seen."

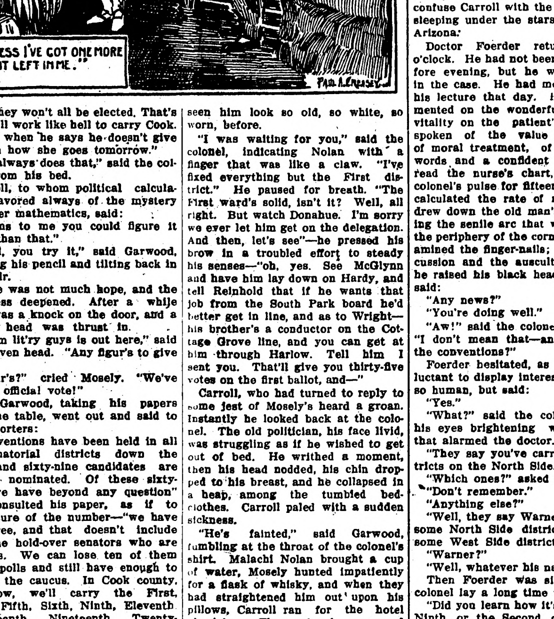
"Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an iron cuspidor. "'Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus—"

"Providin' al'ays, however," suggested Mosely, in statutory language.

"Oh, course," assented Garwood, petulant from the heat and the situation, "they won't all be elected. That's why he'll work like hell to carry Cook. He lies when he says he doesn't give a damn how she goes tomorrow."


"I GUESS I'VE GOT ONE MORE FIGHT LEFT IN ME."

"He always does that," said the colonel, from his bed.

Carroll, to whom political calculations savored always of the mystery of higher mathematics, said:

"Seems to me you could figure it better than that."

"Well, you try it," said Garwood, dropping his pencil and tilting back in his chair.

There was not much hope, and the soberness deepened. After a while there was a knock on the door, and a shaven head was thrust in.

"Them lit'ry guys is out here," said the shaven head. "Any figur's to give out?"

"Figur's?" cried Mosely. "We've got th' official vote!"

And Garwood, taking his papers from the table, went out and said to the reporters:

"Conventions have been held in all the senatorial districts down the state, and sixty-nine candidates are already nominated. Of these sixty-nine, we have beyond any question"—he consulted his paper, as if to make sure of the number—"we have fifty-three, and that doesn't include the nine hold-over senators who are with us. We can lose ten of them at the polls and still have enough to control the caucus. In Cook county, tomorrow, we'll carry the First, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth, Eleventh Seventeenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-third and the country towns—the Seventh—giving us thirty-five more candidates, or ninety-seven in all. This is a conservative estimate, and gives the doubtful districts to Warren. We can lose Cook tomorrow and still have a fighting chance to win out. I regard the battle as ours. Senator Warren is defeated."

"Over at the Richelieu," said Cowley, of the News-Dispatch, "Baldwin claims they have you whipped to a standstill."

"They're welcome over there to any comfort they can get out of the situation," said Garwood in a superior way.

It rained on the day of the primaries. All morning politicians, big and little, stamped into Senator Warren's hotel on Michigan avenue, or stamped in the Grand, tracking with greasy mud the muslin that had been stretched over the carpet in Colonel Talbott's headquarters.

It was a wicked battle they fought out at the polls that day. The Warren men had control of the party organization and named the judges and clerks. Inmates of lodging houses, and Lake Front hoboes, their rags steaming in the warm rain, were hauled from poll to poll in big moving vans, and voted wherever Warren needed votes and as often as he pleased.

At 7 o'clock the polls closed. Warren carried some of the districts, the opposition others. Both claimed the victory. It was left for the conventions to decide.

The colonel, for some reason, preferred not to get up the next morning, but opened his mail, read his papers, ate his breakfast, and finally held his morning levee, the last of the campaign, in bed. The politicians who had been waiting outside for an hour, grumbled at such indolence, and, when they were finally admitted to their leader's presence, suspected him of imitating the undemocratic luxuriousness of Senator Warren, who received his callers in bed every morning. But by 9 o'clock they had received their final instructions and scattered to the conventions, and when Mosely and Garwood sauntered in from the breakfast-room, they found only a few stragglers, who lingered on in the hope of beer money, at least, for their imaginary services on this decisive day. Malachi Nolan, in black garments and white cravat, came presently, his big diamond flashing, his face shining and red from his dull razor, and then Carroll, at the sound of whose young step and fresh laugh the colonel succeeded in evoking a wan, tired smile.

"Just lazy, that's all," he declared reassuringly, seeing Carroll halt in surprise. He reared himself on his elbow, and as he raised his head, his white hair all tangled, Carroll saw how haggard he was. He never had seen him look so old, so white, so worn, before.

"I was waiting for you," said the colonel, indicating Nolan with a finger that was like a claw. "I've fixed everything but the First district." He paused for breath. "The First ward's solid, isn't it? Well, all right. But watch Donahue. I'm sorry we ever let him get on the delegation. And then, let's see"—he pressed his brow in a troubled effort to steady his senses—"oh, yes. See McGlynn and have him lay down on Hardy, and tell Reinhold that if he wants that job from the South Park board he'd better get in line, and as to Wright—his brother's a conductor on the Cottage Grove line, and you can get at him through Harlow. Tell him I sent you. That'll give you thirty-five votes on the first ballot, and—"

Carroll, who had turned to reply to some jest of Mosely's heard a groan. Instantly he looked back at the colonel. The old politician, his face livid, was struggling as if he wished to get out of bed. He writhed a moment, then his head nodded, his chin dropped to his breast, and he collapsed in a heap, among the tumbled bedclothes. Carroll paled with a sudden sickness.

"He's fainted," said Garwood, fumbling at the throat of the colonel's shirt. Malachi Nolan brought a cup of water, Mosely hunted impatiently for a flask of whisky, and when they had straightened him out upon his pillows, Carroll ran for the hotel physician. The colonel recovered consciousness before the physician came and glanced around with an expression of embarrassment.

"Damn such a heart, anyway," he said. Then young Doctor Lambert came with his new stethoscope. When the doctor had finished his auscultation, the colonel said:

"Malachi, vote your delegation solid every time—don't give complimentary votes—it's dangerous. And remember—I don't care what happens so long as Carroll's nominated, trade anything for that, and send me word—"

But they hushed him.

At noon Doctor Foerder, the specialist, arrived.

"Ah, Lambert," he said, scowling about him as he put down his tremendous leather valise, big with the mysterious contrivances of modern surgery, pulled off his gloves, and with his quick, professional tread, stepped to the bedside. He exposed the colonel's big chest, and began a delicate percussion with his white fingers. When he had done tapping, he laid his ear over the colonel's heart, and listened silently a long time to the cardiac murmurs, he rolled under his fingers the superficial vessels of the temples, the forearms, the wrists, the knees, he counted the pulse; and he looked long at the old man's finger-nails.

Foerder briefly consulted with Lambert, that is, repeated the directions he had already written out, and began to buckle his big valise.

"And as to a nurse?" asked Doctor Lambert.

"I'll send one of my own," said Foerder, hastily lighting a Russian cigarette. He could not remain long in one place. He had patients to see and a lecture to deliver over at Rush Medical college and his man was waiting with his high-hooded phaeton down in Jackson boulevard.

The nurse, diffusing a faint odor of antiseptics, came from Doctor Foerder's private hospital, laid aside her bonnet and veil and pausing an instant to give a woman's touch to her hair, quietly and deftly set the room in order.

All that afternoon the colonel lay in his darkened bedroom, fighting the battle of his life. He lay so still the nurse almost fancied him asleep, so regular was his breathing. Once he broke the silence by asking the time.

"Twenty minutes after three," the nurse responded, glancing at her little watch.

"Some of the conventions, then," the colonel said, "are over. I wonder why they don't send me word."

The nurse did not notice his speech, and he added:

"Pardon me, you doubtless are not interested in politics."

About this time news was brought from the Fifth district convention in Arlington hall and from the Sixth in Jung's hall, that the Warren men had carried both districts. The colonel, hearing the hoarse whispering between the messengers and Mosely in the room outside, demanded information, and Doctor Lambert had to tell him. The colonel wished to see Mosely, he had some new plan for the West Side to offset their loss; and he saw Mosely and the plan was put in execution. Then the colonel seemed once more to sleep. When he opened his eyes he asked if he could not have a cigar—"seegar," he pronounced it—assuring the nurse that he felt much better, but she said, as one might say to the whim of a child to whom explanations are not vouchsafed:

"Not just now."

And there was silence again, and the ticking of the nurse's little watch.

By 4 o'clock the colonel became restless once more, and asked if there were any news. When the nurse said no, he insisted that there must be some message, some letter, some telegram. He did not know that his followers, vindicating all history, were now standing afar off. He worried and grew incoherent. He seemed to confuse Carroll with the boy who was sleeping under the stars far away in Arizona.

Doctor Foerder returned at 4 o'clock. He had not been expected before evening, but he was interested in the case. He had mentioned it in his lecture that day. He had commented on the wonderful display of vitality on the patient's part, and spoken of the value in such cases of moral treatment, of encouraging words and a confident manner. He read the nurse's chart, counted the colonel's pulse for fifteen seconds and calculated the rate of multiplication, drew down the old man's eyelids, noting the senile arc that was whitening the periphery of the cornea, and he examined the finger-nails; then the percussion and the auscultation. When he raised his black head, the colonel said:

"Any news?"

"You're doing well."

"Aw!" said the colonel impatiently. "I don't mean that—any news from the conventions?"

Foerder hesitated, as if half reluctant to display interest in anything so human, but said:

"Yes."

"What?" said the colonel eagerly, his eyes brightening with a light that alarmed the doctor.

"They say you've carried some districts on the North Side."

"Which ones?" asked the colonel.

"Don't remember."

"Anything else?"

"Well, they say Warner has carried some North Side districts, too—and some West Side districts."

"Warner?"

"Well, whatever his name is."

Then Foerder was silent, and the colonel lay a long time thinking.

"Did you learn how it's going in the Ninth, or the Second, or the Seventeenth?"

"They say it's about an even break everywhere."

"And how's the First?" The colonel put this question in a whisper, as if he feared the answer. The doctor did not know. Then the silence again, and the colonel's labored breathing, and the ticking of the nurse's little gold watch.

"What district do you live in, Doctor?" the colonel asked later.

"I?" replied the medical man in some surprise.

"Yes."

"I—why, I don't know," he said.

The colonel faintly smiled. "Where do you live, then?"

"In Drexel Boulevard."

"That's the Fifth," the colonel said. "Warren carried that."

"Did he?" The doctor looked as if he were ashamed. "We mustn't talk any more just now."

Foerder remained until evening, pacing the anteroom, his hands behind him, his lips twitching in his involuntary smile. Now and then he took a turn in the long, dark, softly carpeted hall, to smoke a cigarette. At times some politician would come with a scared face and inquire about the colonel, and the doctor always demanded news of the battle, before he answered the questions. The reports brought by the politicians were not encouraging, and they hurried outside again. Their visits, in the afternoon waned, became fewer. Even Mosely and Garwood had been glad of the exciting excuse offered by the First district convention in Italia hall down Clark street to escape from the shadowed headquarters. At 6 o'clock no one had been there for an hour save some sympathetic bell-boys and porters from downstairs, and Carroll, of course—he came every half hour from the convention, disheveled, bathed in perspiration, his eyes burning with excitement and suspense. Foerder would not allow him to see the colonel, who lay behind the white door, his eyes half closed, too weak any longer to whisper.

At 7 o'clock the reporters came, and Doctor Foerder, as they put it, issued a bulletin.

"He's alive," the doctor said, "pulse 120 to 124, respiration 22 to 26, temperature 98. His remarkable nerve alone sustains him. He's making the most magnificent fight I ever saw in all my life—have you heard anything from the convention?"

"They're all over but the one in the First district," one of the reporters said, while they scribbled down the physician's figures. "It all depends now upon what that does. It's the worst fight ever known in Chicago. They say Warren has spent twenty-five thousand today."

"Does it look as if he could be elected there—in the First, you know?"

The reporters smiled and winked one at another.

The colonel lay like one asleep, until far along in the evening. Once or twice he opened his eyes and looked an inquiry into the doctor's eyes, but Foerder could only shake his head. And once or twice he muttered something about Baldwin, and was troubled that they could not understand. Then he sank into a state of coma, and the news for which all were waiting would not come.

Doctor Foerder was forever glancing at his watch and asking Lambert how he thought the First district convention would turn out. Lambert had no idea.

"I hope we'll win," Foerder would say. Finally he sent Lambert down for news. Lambert hurried back. They had taken forty-six ballots, he said, and the vote was tied. At ten o'clock Doctor Foerder examined the colonel again, examined his eyes, his finger-nails, drummed on his chest, listened to his heart.

"You're magnificent!" he could not refrain from whispering, but his patient did not answer or look, or even smile this time. He was growing very weak. His breathing was faint, he inhaled the air through livid lips. He did not arouse from his stupor.

Doctor Foerder got very impatient. "We can't wait much longer," he said.

"It's all we can do, now," said Lambert.

Foerder went outside. The anteroom was deserted. The politicians came no more. He would sit down, then instantly get up, walk back and forth; his eyebrows knitting in his scowl, his lips twitching in that mirthless smile. And he smoked cigarette after cigarette. He did this for an hour.

Along toward midnight he heard a step. Flying to the door, he saw Carroll, dragging down the hall with the step of defeat and exhaustion. The boy's hair was matted under his hat, his eyes were dull, sunken, black as night.

"Licked," he said, waving his hands with a gesture of despair, as if the world had come to an end. Foerder went inside, leaving Carroll to sink into the first chair. But a moment later the physician opened the white door, and beckoned with his head. The motion was conclusive, final. He held the door ajar, and Carroll entered. The useless drugs had been pushed aside. The room was filled with the strange silence, the odor of death. Lambert stood at the window, looking out into the darkness. The nurse stood by the bed, waiting to perform her last office for the dying man.

Carroll timidly approached and looked down at the long form, scarcely outlined by the sheet, at the rigid head, at the great, waxen brow, at the little blue spheres formed by the closed eyelids, at the mouth slightly open beneath the white mustache with its tinge of yellow. Doctor Foerder was pressing his fingers to the colonel's wrist. The breathing had lost all human quality, it was but a series of automatic gasps, which, it seemed, would never end. Finally they grew shorter, at last they ceased, there was one faint inspiration, and Doctor Foerder, laying the thin old hand down upon the colonel's breast, said:

"It's all over."

There was silence for a whole minute. Then Doctor Lambert tossed up the window, and Carroll heard in the street below, a crowd shuffling over the sidewalk, a crowd coming, as he knew, from the convention in Italia hall. And suddenly from the crowd arose a raucous, drunken yell:

"Hurrah for Warren!"

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Fran goes fishing with Mrs. Gregory's brother. Abbott, whose retention as superintendent, is to be decided that day, finds her sitting alone in a buggy. He joins her and is discovered by Clinton and his sister. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

Gregory beheld the awful secret quivering upon her lips. The danger drove him mad. "You devil!" he shouted, rushing upon her.

Fran stood immovable, her eyes fastened on his. "Don't strike me," she said tensely, "don't strike me, I warn you, unless you kill at the first blow."

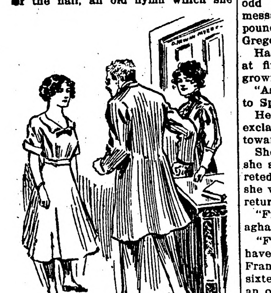
He staggered back as if her words possessed physical impact. He shrunk in a heap in the library chair and dropped his head upon his arms. To prevent Grace from learning the truth, he could have done almost anything in that first moment of insane terror; but he could not strike Fran.

In the meantime, Mrs. Gregory had been ascending the stairs. They could hear her now, as she softly moved along the hall. No one in the library wished, at that moment, to confront the wife, and absolute silence reigned in the apartment. They heard her pause, when opposite the door, doubtless to assure herself that the typewriter was at work. If she did not hear the clicking of the keys, she might conclude Grace was absent, and enter.

Gregory raised his haggard head with an air suggesting meditated flight. Even Grace cowered back instinctively.

Swift as a shadow, Fran darted on tiptoe to the typewriter, and began pounding upon it vigorously.

Mrs. Gregory passed on her way, and when she reached the farther end of the hall, an old hymn which she had been humming, broke into audible words. Fran snatched the sheet from the typewriter, and bent her head to listen. The words were soft, full of a thrilling faith, a dauntless courage—



"You Devil!"

"Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer—"

A door closed. She was gone. Gregory dropped his head with a groan.

It seemed to Fran that the voice of his wife who was not a wife, lingered in the room. The hymn, no longer audible, had left behind it a fragrance, as sometimes lingers the sweet savor of a prayer, after its "amen" has, as it were, dropped back into the heart whence it issued. Fran instinctively held out both arms toward the direction of the door just closed, as if she could see Mrs. Gregory kneeling behind it.

"Almost," she said, in a solemn undertone, "thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

Had anyone but Mrs. Gregory been singing that hymn, had anyone but Fran been the one to intrude upon the library scene, Grace must have been overwhelmed. As it was, she stood quite untouched, resolving to stay, in order to prove herself, and to show Gregory that they must sacrifice their love for conscience sake.

Gregory, however, was deeply touched by Fran's yearning arms. He rose and stood before her. "Fran, child, we promise that what you saw shall never happen again. But you mustn't tell about it. I know you won't tell. I can't send Grace away, because I need her. She will not go because she knows herself to be strong. We are going to hide our souls. And you can't tell what you've seen, on account of her—" He pointed in the direction of his wife.

Fran knew very well what he meant. If she told the secret, it would disgrace Mrs. Gregory. The revelation might drive Grace away, though Fran did not think so, but certainly whether Grace went, or stayed, it would break the heart of the one she loved best in that home. Gregory was right; Fran could never betray him.

She turned blindly upon Grace: "Then have you no conscience?—you are always talking about one. Does no sense of danger warn you away? Can't you feel any shame?"

Grace did not smile contemptuously. She weighed these words at their real value, and soberly interrogated herself. "No," she declared with deliberation, "I feel no sense of danger because I mean to guard myself after this. And my conscience bids me stay, to show that I have not really done anything—" But she could not deny the feeling of shame, for the burning of her cheeks proved the recollection of hot kisses.

"But suppose I tell what I have seen."

"Well," said Grace, flashing out defiantly, "and suppose you do!"

Gregory muttered: "Who would believe you?"

Fran looked at him. "Then," she said, "the coward spoke." She added: "I guess the only way is for you to make her leave. There's nothing in her for me to appeal to."

"I will never tell her to go," he assured her defiantly.

"While, on the contrary," said Grace, "I fancy you will be put to flight in three or four days."

Fran threw back her head and laughed silently while they stared at her in blank perplexity.

Fran regained composure to say coolly, "I was just laughing." Then she stepped to her father's chair and handed him the sheet she had drawn from the typewriter. The upper part was an unfinished letter to the Chicago mission, just as Grace had left it in her haste to get rid of Fran. At odd variance with its philanthropic message were the words Fran had pounded out for the deception of Mrs. Gregory.

Hamilton Gregory glared at them at first uncomprehendingly, then in growing amazement. They read—

"Ask her why she sent Bob Clinton to Springfield."

He started up. "What is this?" he exclaimed wildly, extending the paper toward Grace.

She read it and smiled coldly. "Yes," she said, "the little spy has even ferreted that out, has she! Very well, she won't be so cool when Mr. Clinton returns from Springfield."

"From Springfield!" echoed Gregory aghast.

"From Springfield. Mr. Gregory, I have made the discovery that this Fran, whom you imagined only about sixteen years old, and the daughter of an old friend, is really of age. She's nothing but a circus-girl. You thought her joking when she called herself a lion-tamer; that's the way she meant for us to take it—but she can't deceive me. She's nothing but a show-girl pretending to come from Springfield. But I know better. So I've sent Mr. Clinton there to find out all about the family of your friend, and in particular about the girl that this Fran is impersonating."

"You sent Bob Clinton to Springfield!" gasped Gregory, as if his mind could get no further than that. Then he turned savagely upon Fran—"And did you tell her about Springfield?"

Fran smiled her crooked smile.

Grace interposed: "You may be sure she didn't! Do you think she wanted her history cleared up? Mr. Gregory, you are so blinded by what she says that you won't investigate her claims. I decided to do this for your sake. When Mr. Clinton comes back, it's good-by to this circus-girl!"

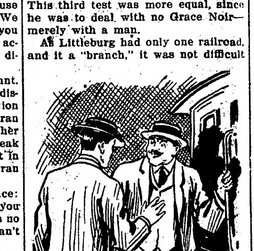
Fran looked at her father inscrutably. "I believe, after this," she said, "it will be safe to leave you two together."

CHAPTER XVII.

Shall the Secret Be Told.

Fran had expected Robert Clinton's return in four or five days, as had Grace Noir, but secrets that have been buried for many years are not picked up in a day. However, had the chairman of the school-board returned the day after his departure, Abbott Ashton would have met him at the station. Twice, in the opinion of Fran, the young man had failed her by allowing Grace's mind to flash to important discoveries along the path of his insulated remarks about the weather. This third test was more equal, since he was to deal with no Grace Noir—merely with a man.

As Littleburg had only one railroad, and it a "branch," it was not difficult to meet every train; moreover, Miss Sapphira's hasty notes from her brother kept Abbott advised. At first, Miss Sapphira said, "It will be a week;" later—"Then days more—and the business left like this!" Then came the final bulletin: "I may come tomorrow. Look for me when you see me."



"Business—Very Pressing—See You Later."

What the secret was that Abbott must prevent Clinton from divulging, he did not care to guess; doubtless the picture of Gregory's past, with its face to the wall, might be inscribed, "Some other woman." For surely Grace Noir was some other woman.

With these thoughts, Abbott met the evening train, to see Robert Clinton hastily emerge from the solitude he had endured in the midst of many.

Robert was in no pacific mood, and when he found himself almost in the arms of Abbott, his greeting was boisterous because impatient at being stopped. Abbott, knowing that Robert was not ordinarily effusive, thought, "He has the secret!"

Robert shook hands without delaying progress toward the waiting hack, bearing Abbott along on waves of greeting.

"But, surely you are not going to ride!" Abbott expostulated.

"Business—very pressing—see you later."

"But I have business with you, Mr. Clinton, that can't wait. Come, walk with me to town and I'll explain; it'll delay you only a few minutes."

Like a restive horse on finding himself restrained, Robert Clinton lifted a leg without advancing. "Oh, very well," he agreed. "In fact, I've something important for you, old fellow, and I'll explain before I—before the—yes, before," he ended, turning his back with a smothered growl.

"Lucky I was at the station," Abbott exclaimed, "since you've something to tell me, Bob. What is it?" In thus addressing his old friend as "Bob" the young man was officially declaring that their relationship as teacher and school-director was for ever at an end, and they stood as man to man.

Clinton spoke rapidly, with his wonted bruskness: "Guess you know I've been knocking about the country for the last three or four weeks—saw a good many old friends—a fellow can't go anywhere without meeting somebody he knows—curious, isn't it? Well, I've just got an opening for you. You know how sorry I am because we had to plump another teacher on to your job, but don't you worry if Fran did hold your hand—just you keep your hands in your pockets after this, when there's danger—Say! I've got something lots better for you than Littleburg. School out in Oklahoma—rich—private man behind it—he owns the whole plant, and he's determined to run it to suit the new ideas. This rich man—chum of mine—went West, bought land, sat on it, got up with his jeans full of money. Wants you to come at once."

Abbott was elated. "What kind of new ideas, Bob?" he asked joyously.

"Of that impractical nonsense of teaching life instead of books. You know what I mean, but I don't think I do. Don't worry about it now—something terrible's on my mind—just awful! I can't think of anything else. What you want to do is to scoot out to Tahlelah, Oklahoma, to this address—here's his card—tell 'em Bob sent you—" He looked at Abbott feverishly, as if almost hoping Abbott would bolt for Tahlelah then and there. His broad red face was set determinedly.

"This news is splendid!" Abbott declared enthusiastically. "I had already applied for a country school; I was afraid I had lost out a whole year, on account of—everything. I must thank—"

"Abbott, I don't want to be thanked. I haven't got time to be thanked. Yonder's Hamilton Gregory's house and that's where I'm bound—good night—"

"But, Bob, I haven't told you my business—"

"I'll hear it later, old fellow—dear old fellow—I think a heap of you, old Abb. But I must go now—"

"No, you mustn't. Before you go into that house, we must have a little talk. We can't talk here—people are coming and going—"

"I don't want to talk here, bless you! I want to go in that house. My business is private and pressing." The gate was but a few yards away; he looked at it fixedly, but Abbott held his hand upon the agitated arm.

"Bob, what I have to tell you can't wait, and that's all about it. I won't keep you long, just turn down this alley with me, for it's a matter of life and death."

"Confound your life and death! My business is life and death, too."

At that moment a light was turned on in Gregory's library, and Grace Noir was seen to pass the window.

Abbott's hand tightened on the other's arm, as he urged, "Down that alley, a nice dark place for talking—"

"'Nice dark,' be hanged!" growled Robert. "What business can you have with me that wouldn't wait till morning? Look here, I'm desperate!"

"So am I," retorted Abbott. "Bob, you've been to Springfield."

Robert Clinton snatched open the yard-gate, muttering, "That's my business."

"Miss Noir sent you to unearth a secret."

"Oh!" exclaimed Robert, in an altered tone, stopping in the gateway, "did she tell you about it?"

"No—but you've brought back that secret, and you must not tell it to Miss Noir."

"Not tell her? That's funny!" Robert produced a sound which he expected to pass as laughter. "So that's what you wanted to tell me, is it? Do you know what the secret is?"

"I do not. But you mustn't tell it."

"However, that's what I'm going to do, as soon as I reach that door—take your hand off, man, my blood's up, by George! Can't you see my blood's up? It's a-boiling, that's what it's doing! So all you want is to ask me not to tell that secret?"

"Not exactly all."

"Well, well—quick! What else?"

"To see that you don't tell it."

"How do you mean to 'see' that I don't tell it?"

"You will listen to reason, Bob," said Abbott persuasively.

"No, I won't!" cried Robert. "Not me! No, sir! I'm going to tell this minute."

"You shall not!" said Abbott, in a lower and more compelling tone. His manner was so absolute, that Robert Clinton, who had forced his way almost to the porch-steps, was slightly moved.

"See here, Abbott—say! Fran knows all about it, and you pretend to think a good deal of her. Well, it's to her interests for the whole affair to be laid open to the world."

"I think so much of Fran," was the low and earnest rejoinder, "that if I were better fixed, I'd ask her to marry me without a moment's delay. And I think enough of her, not to ask her to marry me, until I have a good position. Now it was Fran who asked me to see that you didn't betray the secret. And I think so much of her, that I'm going to see that you don't!"

For a moment Clinton was silent; then he said in desperation: "Where is your nice dark alley? Come on, then, let's get in it!"

When they were safe from interruption, Clinton resumed: "You tell me that Fran wants that secret kept? I'd think she'd want it told everywhere. This secret is nothing at all but the wrong that was done Fran and her mother. And since you are so frank about how you like Fran, I'll follow suit and say that I have asked Grace Noir to marry me, and I know I'll stand a better show by getting her out of the hypnotic spell of that miserable scoundrel who poses as a bleating sheep—"

Abbott interrupted: "The wrong done Fran? How do you mean?"

"Why, man, that—that hypocrite in wool, that weed that infests the ground, that—"

"In short, Mr. Gregory? But what about the wrong done Fran?"

"Ain't I telling you? That worm-eaten pillar of the church that's made me lose so much faith in religion that I ain't got enough left worth the postage stamp to mail it back to the revival meeting where it came from—"

"For heaven's sake, Bob, tell me what wrong Mr. Gregory did Fran!"

"Didn't he marry Fran's mother when he was a college chap in Springfield, and then desert her? Didn't he marry again, although his first wife—Fran's mother—was living, and hadn't been divorced? Don't he refuse to acknowledge Fran as his daughter, making her pass herself off as the daughter of some old college chum? That's what he did, your choir-leader! I'd like to see that baton of his laid over his back; I'd like to lay it, myself."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUICIDES, MALE AND FEMALE

Three German Men to One Woman Kill Themselves, According to Prussian Statistics.

If Prussian statistics give any idea of the relative proportion, then women must be much fonder of life than men, for more than three men commit suicide for every woman who takes her own life.

According to the Berlin correspondent of the Lancet, the number of suicides in Prussia showed a slight decrease during the year 1911, when 21 cases were registered for each 100,000 of the population, as compared with 22 in 1910. The actual number of persons who took their own lives was 8,422, of whom 6,394 were men and 2,028 were women.

The relatively highest proportion of suicides—namely, 35 for each 100,000—occurred in the province of Brandenburg; next came Berlin, with 32 per 100,000.

The tendency to commit suicide increases with the age, the proportion per 100,000 at various age periods being as follows: Between fifteen and twenty-five years, 26; between thirty and forty years, 23; between sixty and seventy years, 52; between seventy and eighty years, 61, and over eighty years, 63.

About 25 per cent. of suicides are said to be caused by insanity. In 879 cases bodily suffering, in 609 cases alcoholic excess, in 942 cases sorrow and in 604 cases remorse were the causes assigned. In 1,786 cases the cause was absolutely unknown.

The smallest number of suicides happened on Fridays and Sundays, and the highest number on Mondays and Tuesdays.

Glass in Japan.

It is only during a comparatively short time that the Japanese have glass as occidentals know it. When the first railroads were built, passengers in the coaches often put their heads through the glass, supposing the frames of the windows to be pasted pictures on the glass to call attention to the fact that a solid substance was behind them. The masses of the Japanese today do not know the mirror as it is known in the west. The richer people have one mirror, indeed, but usually the glass used in the mirrors sold to the populace is not quicksilvered, being merely well polished. As for cut glass, it is practically unknown in the island, and glass drinking cups are rare.

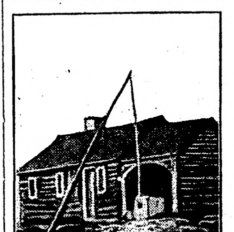
OLD WEBSTER HOME

Farmhouse Where Statesman Was Born Is Restored.

New Hampshire Building Rehabilited and Made to Look as it Did in Eighteenth Century—To Celebrate Change August 28.

Philadelphia.—The ancient New Hampshire farmhouse in which Daniel Webster was born has been reset on its old foundations and restored to look as it did in the eighteenth century when Webster was a small boy, and preparations have been made to celebrate its rehabilitation. It is located in the town of Franklin and the celebration will take place August 28, says a Franklin (N. H.) dispatch to the Philadelphia Record.

It is expected that President Wilson will attend and deliver an address.



Birthplace of Daniel Webster.

Samuel W. McCall, former congressman from Massachusetts, who was the principal speaker at the one hundredth anniversary of Webster's graduation from Dartmouth college, will speak. Governor Felker of New Hampshire and governors of other states will attend. There will be an address by a representative of Dartmouth.

When a group of New Hampshire citizens formed the Daniel Webster Birthplace association the legislature appropriated $1,500 for the work. Other funds were derived from membership fees and donations. The association purchased the old Webster farm of 130 acres for about $1,800. Only a part of the old house was there and it had to be moved from the original foundations. Nobody seemed to remember just where it had stood, but careful search discovered the stones on which it had rested before. The cellar had been filled in, but on being excavated the plan of the original house stood revealed.

There were also some sketches that Webster himself had which showed how the old home had looked. Wherever possible the original material was used. Some clapboards from the old barn, nearly is venerable as the house itself, were utilized. In a few cases where new material had to be used wood stains gave it the appearance of age. The restoration of the old fireplace was simplified by the discovery of a pile of chimney bricks in a corner of the cellar—the identical bricks that had formed the old chimney. They were all numbered, as was the custom in those days.

The fireplace is in the combination kitchen and dining room and living room and is one of the two principal rooms of the house. Among the chimney brick were found many other old domestic articles buried, among them the staves and the bottom of the bucket which originally hung in the well. This well, too, has been restored, with its old fashioned sweep.

The birthplace association expects to have a caretaker who will live on the place and have the double duty of working the farm and guarding the old cabin against curio hunters.

The site is three miles from the center of Franklin, has no immediate neighbors, and is practically isolated. It is said that when Daniel Webster was born, in 1782, this clearing and house stood farther north than any other in New Hampshire.

The association will try to raise an endowment of $20,000 to provide for the perpetual care of the old farm.

LENGTHY SLEEP KILLS PAIN

Miss Evans Apparently Cured of Neuralgia After Long Period of Insomnia.

New Orleans, La.—One of the most remarkable cases on record in the Charity hospital was one that developed in Miss Hattie Evans, aged fifty-five. Doctors tried to put her to sleep after she had been awake for days and nights, and when they finally succeeded they could not awaken her for five days and nights.

Several weeks ago she was brought to the hospital suffering from neuralgia. The doctors asked her how she rested.

"I don't sleep at night, much less in the day, and I am not tired or sleepy, either," she replied.

The treatment was changed and she expressed relief. Soon afterward she began to complain of being tired. One night while the nurse was passing through the room she heard the patient snoring. She slept all that night and all the next day. Five nights and days elapsed before she could be awakened. Now she is rid of her neuralgia.

BROWN'S SENSATIONAL SOUTHPAW TWIRLER

Walter Leverenz of St. Louis Americans.

His name is reminiscent af the French; he looks like an Irishman and his father and mother, natives of Germany, emigrated to America and settled in Chicago when that place was almost a village.

He's Walter Leverenz, the southpaw, and one of the classy bunch of young twirlers who will make of the St. Louis Americans a great team in a few years.

Leverenz joined the Browns at Waco last spring, coming from Los Angeles of the Pacific Coast league.

It was up in Chicago that he learned to play ball—on the lots—and he's strong for the lots as a training place for ballplayers.

"You've got to get out and hustle; you pick up what you can; you mix with every kind of players, good, bad, and worse, and that's where you get the experience also," declares Walter. "Of course, there are good players who come from the colleges, but they are not self-taught like the lot boys. The college boy has some one to teach him to play ball, some one to look after him, some one to show him how and when to play. And then he plays against the same sort of men taught by others. It's different on the lots. There it's a question of the survival of the fittest, and that's a rule that goes and goes hard. The lot player doesn't get any coddling. Those that survive usually know how to play ball.

"I've been playing ball as far back as I can remember. When I was a kid at school I helped my father in his blacksmith shop in Chicago, and you can bet I put in some hard licks of work there. It gave me lots of strength, too, and I don't regret my work there. I learned the blacksmith trade, but I found time to play ball. Who doesn't if he really wants to play?"

Walter organized the first regular lot team he played on and he was the manager, captain, pitcher, and lead-off batter, which was some job.

Leverenz broke into organized baseball up in Hartford, Conn., and in 1909 helped the Hartford team win the only pennant the town had ever landed.

MAKE BASEBALL STARS

Of Utmost Importance to Know Your Side Partner.

Important Business Requisite Has Come to Be Material Factor in Baseball—Lends Polish to Team Work of Club.

"Know your man." Business men consider that an important requisite in the handling of their employes. It has come to be a prominent factor in baseball—one that lends polish to the team work of a club.

Individually players on teams in the major league ranks may be regarded as experts in fielding the ball, but often these experts are made by the assistance of some one player. Again, a man is unable to show his true value because the player alongside of whom he is stationed is not a finished artist. But if a man knows his side partner, is thoroughly acquainted with his traits and peculiarities in fielding, he can do himself justice although his mate it not a clever fielder. Knowing the man with whom they work has made many players look like stars, although they were not.

When Joe Tinker and Johnny Evers played together on the Chicago Cub team they were regarded as the greatest pair of infielders ever paired at second base. This reputation has not been taken from them since they have been separated, but they commanded more attention when together. It was because they knew each other and were thoroughly familiar with each other's actions. They played together one year without speaking to each other on or off the ball field. Yet in that season they pulled off some of the greatest baseball feats seen in the National league, only because each knew what to expect from the other when he received the ball. They were not aware of how important it was to be familiar with each move of the player alongside of them until they were parted. They more than know it now.

"Know your man, I have heard applied in business, but it is just as important in baseball," said Manager Evers of the Cubs. "One who is not on the field may not think so, but I know more than ever since Tinker went away. There is no question that he made me a great second baseman, and I did the same for him. It was just because we knew each other thoroughly. There was not a ball hit around second bag that we did not know which one would take it. It was seldom we became confused.

"I could run over to second base, close my eyes and take a toss from Tinker because I knew just where he was going to throw it. When he went after certain ground balls I knew exactly what he was going to do, and when I went after them he knew what to expect. When there was a runner on first we had our signals arranged so that we knew just what to do."

BLACKBURNE TO 'COME BACK'

Former White Sox Shortstop Has Made Good in Milwaukee and Comiskey May Recall Him.

In mentioning baseball "beauties" of other years, it is in order to recall that Russell Blackburne, for whom President Comiskey of the White Sox

"Lena" Blackburne.

paid a fabulous sum and who was rated a prize lemon, is making good with the Milwaukee team. Blackburne, like Marquard, threatens to come back and pay dividends on the original big investment made in him when he broke into the big set. He is said to be the biggest individual cog on the Brewer team. Blackburne is said to be playing as good ball as that which made him so much sought when he was the star of the Providence team under Hugh Duffy. President Comiskey has strings on Blackburne, and may decide to try him again.

Japs Ardent Fans.

Count Okuma, a veteran statesman; Baron Sakatani, mayor of Tokio, and others equally prominent, are rabid baseball fans. Baseball is an old game in Japan, despite the fact that many here don't think so. It was played as early as 1885, being introduced by Yankees in the government employ at that time.

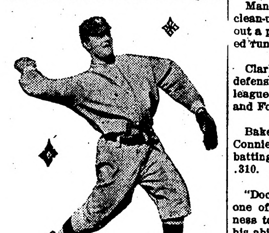
Pitching Marvel.

Crow Skin, a seventeen-year-old Indian lad in the Standing Rock reservation, is a pitching phenom. In a recent game against a South Dakota town he struck out 25 batters.

YOUNG STAR OF THE GIANTS

Outfielder George Burns, Graduate of Utica Team, Is Making Good in the Big League.

No young player in the major leagues has attracted more attention this season by the good showing he has made than George Burns, the young outfielder of the New York Giants. The New York critics have been loud in their praises of this sterling young player and he has become a big favorite with the crowds that attend the games at the Polo grounds. Burns won out for a regular



George Burns.

berth in the outfield of the Giants against Josh Devore, an acknowledged high-class outfield artist and good batsman, who has filled the roll of left fielder on the team for several seasons and who played in the world's series last year. This was a big feather in the cap of young Burns and he has demonstrated since that McGraw made no mistake when he assigned him to the left field post.

Burns hails from the New York State league, an organization that has given to the big leagues some of its best players. He is twenty-two years of age and was born in Utica. His family removed to St. Johnsville, N. Y., when George was a youngster, and there he makes his home now, following the trade of a cigarmaker in the off season. He comes naturally by his ball playing ability, as his father before him was a clever baseball artist. George broke into the game as an amateur when sixteen years old.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Frank Chance calls George Dauss, the young Detroit hurler, "the league's best prospect."

* * *

Carl Cushion, whose arm has been useless to the Senators all season, may be developed into an outfielder.

* * *

The Cincinnati Reds are after Pitcher Casey Hageman and Second Baseman Hank Butcher of the Denver club.

* * *

Manager Huggins is looking for a clean-up hitter. Hug says he is without a player who can send in the needed runs.

* * *

Clark Griffith says he has the best defensive infield in the American league in Gandil, Morgan, McBride and Foster.

* * *

Baker, Barry, Collins and McInnis, Connie Mack's peerless quartet, are batting for a combined average of .310. Are they worth $100,000.

* * *

"Doc" Crandall, who is regarded as one of the best pitchers in the business to stop a batting rally, has lost his ability to go the full route successfully.

* * *

A well known statistician has uncovered the fact that the last triple play in the National league was performed back in 1878 by Paul Hines of the Providence team.

* * *

The Becker-Luderus-Cravath combination is the greatest home-run trio ever gathered on one team. Only on rare occasions does one of them fail to conect with a homer.

* * *

Poor fielding by the outfield is said to be one of the chief weaknesses of the Boston Braves. The other gardeners, however, form a large part of the team's batting strength.

* * *

Pitcher Adams of Pittsburgh has been troubled on hot days this year, feeling dizziness after pitching a few innings on extremely torrid days, so that he has to quit the box to avoid sunstroke.

* * *

Heine Groh is having lots of chances at second base for the Reds and accepting a very large proportion of them in first-class style. In Cincinnati he is regarded as the coming second baseman.

TWO GREAT LABOR LEADERS MEET

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

Tom Mann (left) and "Big Bill" Haywood (right), two of the most powerful labor leaders in the world, met when Mann came over from England to study the conditions in American factories and mines. The Englishman was once called by the queen "our respected and well-beloved Tom Mann."

NAME TELLS STORY

Pennsylvania Towns and Streams Indicate Origin.

Welsh Colony Left Its Impress Upon Territory Near Philadelphia—Along the Delaware River—Upper and Lower Dublin.

Philadelphia.—Few states have such peculiar names as Pennsylvania, and the vicinity of this city contributes a complement of them, besides telling as correctly as history itself of the nationality of early settlers and the places whence they came.

These, in many instances, show the philology of the language to which they belong; others have been transplanted from beyond the seas, and some, such as those of Indian origin, designate the topography of the localities they name.

Early Welsh settlers left their impress on territory contiguous to Philadelphia by naming their settlements after towns, hills and valleys in their native Gwalia. Bryn Mawr, is one of the places they named. Bryn means hill and Mawr is great or big, and Pencoyd is the Welsh for head of the woods. Pen means head and coyd is woods.

Bala, across the Schuylkill from Manayunk, in the Welsh is town. It was named after the birthplace of the late George B. Roberts, one time president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Bala is also the Gaelic of town, and is one of the evidences of the similarity between the tongues. Gladwyne, which was included in the old Welsh tract on the west side of the Schuylkill, means white or clean section, while Bethryn means broad or open place, and Uchlyn is the upper lake. Uch is upper and lynn is lake.

Some say that Upper Dublin and Lower Dublin, both suburban places, were not named by Irish settlers but by Welsh colonists, and the reason claimed for this is that the name Dublin is Welsh as well as Irish. The Welsh for Dublin is dark pool or pwll Du, while the Irish for Dublin is Dubh Lin, or black pool. Dubh Lin was originally that part of the River Liffey on which the city of Dublin now stands. Our Dublin may be Irish, but, like the Welsh names, it was transplanted and has no bearing whatever upon the topography of the northern tier of this city.

There are North Wales and Gwynedd, on the North Penn branch of the Philadelphia & Reading railway. They are on a tract of land "bought by James Penn" and transferred to the Welsh colony, which named it Gwynedd. The land was divided later and each of the two sets of colonists wanted the name Gwynedd retained, but both wanted it for their respective section. There was a compromise on the northern part being named North Wales and the lower part was permitted to be Gwynedd, which means white land, or northland, in old Welsh. To live in Wales was an aspiration of these sturdy colonists.

In the same territory as Upper Dublin is the hamlet of Kincora. Kin is the Gaelic or old Celtic for head and cora is sweet scented. There is nothing in the locality which calls for such a cognomen; no knolls, hills of flowers or ferns scent it at any period of the year.

Cornwell is from the old Celtic name corn wall, which means horned cliffs, such as are on the coast of Cornwall, and from where it got its name in the early ages of the British Isles.

Tullytown is half Celtic also but when you reach Tacony and hear the conductor shout "Tack-oo-nee," then you should know he is giving you a touch of the Indian dialect of the Delawares tribe. The Delawares are credited with doing the christening in their tongue after a swamp near the river. There are many Indian names along the Delaware all the way up to Pocono, big hills, and Manunka Chunk, highest mountain spot.

Crossing over to Carbon county through the Pennsylvania highlands, you meet scores of Indian names that bespeak the topography of the country. Some of them are Mauch Chunk, Bear mountain and Towamencin, the wilderness, a name though Indian, was given the forest north of the Blue mountains by the Jesuit fathers, the first Shenewackes, or pale faces, to invade it. Nesquehoning, black lick waters. Lick was the Indian name for coal and Nesquehoning is stream from the glen. Nescopeco, now Nescopeck, coal washed by waters, indicates that the Indians were the original discoverers of coal and knew what it was, for, according to Roschil, historian of the United Brethren, they worked it into pipeheads and built pit fires with it on which they cooked food in pots made from the trunks of the gumberry tree.

CZAR FERDINAND TO ABDICATE

Bulgarian Ruler May Retire and Prince Boris, It Is Said, Will Rule Country.

Vienna.—It is reported from Sofia that King Ferdinand of Bulgaria probably will adbicate in favor of Crown Prince Boris. The king himself repeatedly expressed this intention, apparently convinced it is the only means to avoid a revolution. The internal situation of Bulgaria is very serious.

Czar Ferdinand.

Prince Boris is nineteen years old, and several times it has been reported that the Grand Duchess Olga was betrothed to him.

AGED BABES IN THE WOODS

Indian and His Wife, Centenarians, Lost for Three Days in Oregon Forest.

Newport, Ore.—The two oldest Indians on Siletz reservation Dr Johnson, aged 104, and his common law wife, Susannah Jack, aged 100, who were lost three days and nights in Siletz forest, have just found their way back to the tribe. They were picking berries and lost their way on account of poor sight.

The Indians were in a critical condition on reaching their wigwam as they had eaten nothing but berries and roots for three days.

Pet Cat Kills Master.

Paris.—While shaving in his bed room here the other morning Edmond Hury's pet cat jumped on his shoulder as was its habit. The animal knocked Hury's arm, with the result that a gash was cut in his throat and he bled to death before assistance could be summoned.

STATE HIT BY PEST

Kansas Tells of Scourge That Hurt Region in Seventies.

Story of a Big Grasshopper Time Graphic Description of Swarm That Came Like a Cloud and Devasted the Fields.

Kansas City.—Grasshoppers in Kansas, eh? It's been a long time since we heard that cry, and a sorrowful enough one it is, too—grasshoppers in Kansas. They came the first time, Tom, in '74, when your father was just a wee bit of a youngster. He says he can still remember how he used to hate to step out the back door, because the hoppers flew up all around him and above his head and whirred in his face.

You hear a lot of foolish talk, runs an old timer's story in the Kansas City Times, every year about the seventeen year locust, but the Rocky mountain grasshoppers of the '70s came a heap nearer being the bible kind of locusts—the kind Moses brought down upon the land of Egypt to "eat up every green thing." That's what these miserable pests did all right.

It was late summer—most of the small grain had been harvested when they appeared first. I'd gone to town, and your Uncle Tom, that you're named after—a little bit of a shaver he was then, about ten—was riding herd on a little bunch of cattle. Everybody had some work to do in those early days in Kansas, even the youngsters. He had a little old pony, gentle it was, and it was his job to see that our cattle didn't stray off—there weren't any fences to speak of in a good part of Kansas in '74.

Well, sir, it's the same story that every one'll tell you that saw the hoppers—they came like a cloud before the sun. Way, way up in the air they flew, two, three hundred feet above the earth, and when you looked up you could see their wings glittering in the sunlight like little flakes or silver—or like snow, some folks said. We'd heard about 'em before, but it seems like you can never quite realize a thing of that sort till you see it. And then they began to drop down all around, and it seemed like they hardly got to earth before they commenced to eat.

They weren't particular what they ate, either, just so 'twas green. You could watch them start on a field of corn—first the tassels and the silk and the new tender shoots and then the edges of the big, broad leaves, and finally the stalks themselves. I drove home pretty quick, but when I got there there wasn't a sign of your Uncle Tom or of the cattle. They'd just taken out for Nebraska, it looked like. I got on a horse and rode along their trail—it was broad enough so a green New Englander couldn't have lost it, and in about three hours or so I found 'em. The cattle had stampeded when the hoppers came—they settled on 'em thick, on their eyes, their noses, all over 'em and they put down their heads and plunged off for the north, sullen and stubborn—Tom said for a good while he didn't know whether they meant to stop any short of Nebraska. But the little fellow kept along after them and finally they were plumb played out.

I wonder if you can imagine what it looks like to see trees stripped naked in the middle of summer—just standing there with the bare branches and no hint of green. That was what happened when the grasshoppers came, and the fields, too, bare and brown, as if you'd peeled the crops right off them.

They ate the very grass and discarded wheat straw was hoarded that year—we used it to feed the cattle during the winter. As the grasshoppers ate the country bare and went on, or died, they left their eggs behind.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice of Contest

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, August 18, 1913.

To George Benson, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Andrew Anderson, who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on July 22, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry, Serial No. 08388 made October 25, 1912, for W1-2 SE1-4 and E1-2 SW 1-4 Section 28, Township 157, Range 41, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said George Benson has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months prior to the filing of this Application to Contest, nor has he made the improvements required by the homestead law;

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgement of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered, if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of 1st publication	Aug. 22, 1913	
" 2nd "	Aug. 29 1913	
" 3rd "	Sept 5 1913	
" 4th "	Sept. 12, 1913	

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
July 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward M. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota, who, on September 30, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 06613, for NW ¼, Section 35, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 15th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Chester E. Wright, Adolph Jensen, of Germantown, Minnesota; Howard R. Hinchman, Edith R. Hinchman, of Golden Valley, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, September 6, 1913.

To Tarkel Omundson Tveit, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Ole A. Peterson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on August 11, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07047 made November 14, 1911, for SE¼ SE¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Tarkel Omundson Tveit has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the filing of this application to contest; that he has not made the improvements required by the homestead law; and that the contestant herein is now the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificate issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

O. A. NAPLIN, ESQ.,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication,		Sept. 12, 1913.
" second	"	Sept. 19, 1913.
" third	"	Sept. 22, 1913.
" fourth	"	Oct. 3, 1913.

A Tornado policy in the Continental Insurance Co. for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. LATTA.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 21st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall, and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 617, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof;

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at [illegible] o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50.00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 17th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07707, for E½ SW¼ Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, Charles W. Latta, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
August 18, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sam Skramstad of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on November 4th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 05701, for E½ SW¼, W½ SE¼ section 29, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 22nd day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Charles Evenson, Oscar Evenson, Ole Peterson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$1.50 per Year.

BOUND TO WIN IN THE END

Inez Milholland Confident of Victory for British Suffragists, and Points Moral With Story.

"You think the militants won't win in England? You think governmental repression will put them down? Well, then, you haven't digested the story of the satrap."

The speaker was Miss Inez Milholland, the beautiful suffragist of New York. She continued:

"A certain satrap had a favorite wife. She went walking in the palace gardens one day, and had not been long gone when a servant entered, crying:

"'O, master, your wife is drowned. She was walking, as usual, beside the swift stream that flows through the hazel copse, and, stumbling over an exposed root, she fell into the water. Not once did she rise. We have not yet recovered her body.'

"The satrap, a man of few words, quickly ordered that a strong horse be saddled, and, mounting the animal, he proceeded to ford his way upstream.

"He had not gone more than a mile beyond his own domain when an official respectfully asked him his errand.

"'My wife,' the satrap replied, 'was drowned in this river, and I am searching for her body.'

"'But, sire,' cried the official, 'you are going against the stream. You'll never find her that way!'

"'Ah,' said the satrap, 'you didn't know my wife.'"

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Selmer Dahl was a caller at Gatzke Monday.

Olaf Dahl was to Holt on Monday after lumber and other necessities.

Carl F. Nelson was to Holt Monday after horse feed and attending to other business matters.

T. G. and Olaf Dahl delivered a bunch of cattle which they had sold to Middle River last Friday.

George Olson was to Holt Tuesday after lumber for the schoolhouse which is being built in his district.

A. S. Bernstein was to Holt on Monday after lumber to build a granary to store his crop of flax in this year.

Ole Saastad reports having bought a new Rumely Gas Tractor and two Jumbo breaking plows and is going to do a lot of breaking for the settlers in this locality.

Mrs. Derkie, mother of Mrs. Cylde Groner, and Miss Neva Titus arrived here last Friday from Carpenter, Iowa, and visited at the Groner home until Tuesday when they left for a visit at Winnipeg. Mrs Derkie intends returning soon to make her daughter a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sefert and Clarence Thompson arrived from Iowa the first of last week and visited with their relatives the Olaf Dahl A. Bernstein and D. Hovertson families until Monday when Messrs Sefert and Thompson left on a tour through Montana. Mrs. Sefert will remain here visiting until their return.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'ny College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - Minnesota.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS," (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber — straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME.*

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE "& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE "& plenty of it."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

GOOD TEAM
For Sale!

Weight: About 2,600 pounds
Age: Four and eight years
Color: Black
Sound and gentle. Good and true at all kinds of work. Heavy work harness goes with team.

PRICE: $500.00.

If you want a GOOD team, here's your chance
Call at The Northern Light office, or
write at once to
CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Monthly.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NOR

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL CO

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.33
Wheat	.77
Barley	.52
Oats	.33
Rye	.51
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan visited at Hoffman home Sunday.

Nels Engebretson made a trip to Newfolden Wednesday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Marshall Gerhrke made a business trip to Warren the first of the week.

Louis Wegge went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to attend to some business matters.

State Diary Inspector H. A. Lidenberg arrived in town yesterday on one of his regular trips.

Sunday School wi
Holt schoolhouse on
inst, at 2 p. m.

FOR A QUICK
land list it with B.
Holt State Bank.

Frank Coppay w
for Grand Plain on
some breaking on hi

Mr. and Mrs. B.
over to Newfolden o
visit at the Nils Ska

Martin Olson wen
a week ago to fill th
tion boss there for a

Oscar Hanson an
Sunday visiting wit
friends in the vicinit

Al Huseth made
to the Twin bities w
time from Saturday u

H. M. Spjuit,
Middle River, was d
on a combined busin
trip.

S. S. Kolden and
made a business trip
Lake country Wedne
mobile.

The Young People
meet with Mrs. H. F
the 21st inst, at 2
All welcome,

H. P. Sponheim wa
River Falls yesterday
theshing operations o
land in this vicinity.

Louis Hanson and
came up from Thief R
day evening to call on
lecal agent for the Ha
Milling Co.

Little Evangeline C
misfortune to fall and
lar bone a few days a
taken to Thief River F
cal attention.

Creamery patrons wi
that after October 1st
be received at the
Wednesdays.

P. L. ANDERSON,

B. L. Backe was at
terday to attend to the
the Certificate of In
the Farmers State B
which we publish on
of this issue.

H. E. Myrhe, the
banker motored over o
to meet his wife who
way from a visit at Thi
They spent some tim
friends here during the

Little Walmer Risb
operated on for tuberc
knee a few days ago, is
recoveing rapidly and
be completely cured.
to leave the hospital at
first of next week an
home here.

Allan Adolphson and
are the latest to invest
plowing to be used in th
region. They bought a
rig this week and expec
at once, when they w
breaking for themselve
neighbors south of Mud

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

WATCH
For Our
"AD"
Next Week
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

CHARLES A. P
Attorney at
Office in McGinn
Thief River Falls, - -

Dr. H. B. NEW
Veterinary Surg
(Dyrlage,)
Graduate Chicago Vet'
Office and Hosp
Thief River Falls, -
Phone Centra

Defective Page

THAW CASE MAY GO TO SUPREME COURT

COUNSEL GOES TO CONCORD TO SEE GOVERNOR CONCERNING EXTRADITION.

IF DECISION IS ADVERSE

Writ of Habeas Corpus Will Then Be Sought—Rumors of Kidnaping Continue Rife.

Colebrook, N. H., Sept. 15.—If necessary, the Thaw case will be carried to the supreme court on a writ of habeas corpus. This was the decision made by the newly retained counsel of the fugitive, now in jail here. It is practically certain that the protracted court battle denied Thaw in Canada will be fought out in this state.

Thaw's counsel hope to have a personal hearing before Governor Pelker on the matter of extradition. Three of his attorneys, N. E. Martin, Concord; Willard H. Olmstead, New York, and Merrill Shurtleff, Colebrook, have hurried to the capital.

Requisition Warrant Coming.

Sheriff Hornbeck of Dutchess county, New York, wherein is located the Matteawan asylum from which Thaw escaped, is on his way here with the requisition warrant signed by Acting Governor Glynn. As the document first must be laid before Governor Felker, the New York lawyers were chagrined at the sheriff's mistake in heading for Colebrook. Upon his arrival he or some other representative of the state's interests will be turned back to Concord.

Wednesday, according to Thaw's lawyers, they expect to have their hearing before Governor Felker. They estimate that three days will elapse before he can render a decision. If this is averse they will apply at once for a writ of habeas corpus. Argument on this likely would be postponed for another week. This would mean days of waiting unless Jerome could engineer some coup. He has in mind now a plan instantly to seize the fugitive in case his deportation is ordered, thus blocking efficiency of the habeas corpus writ by concealing from the Thaw counsel the identity of the individual to whom Thaw would be given in charge. The writ would have to be directed against the prisoner's custodian at the time and if Jerome could work quickly enough and with sufficient secrecy his plan might be successful.

May Be Taken to Capital.

In view of the intention of fighting the case out at Concord, it is probable that his hearing here will be postponed and that he will be taken to the capital, preparatory to the arguments for and against surrendering him to New York.

The chief argument of his lawyers will be that New York seeks his extradition on a charge of conspiracy—a charge which they contend New York never purposes to try him on. They will contend that extradition in such circumstances is a subterfuge and that there are precedents to sustain them in this.

The citizen of Coaticook, Que., who was denounced by Jerome as the leader of the anti-Jerome movement which resulted in his arrest on a charge of gambling, remained in Colebrook, in spite of the ill feeling his presence has engendered. He whisked around in a motor car a good part of the day and this fact prevented Thaw from being taken for an airing.

Reports of a Plot.

The sheriff had agreed to accompany the prisoner on a ride and Thaw and his lawyers were about to climb into the machine when the report spread that two cars bearing Canadians were stationed a half-mile out of town toward the Canadian frontier.

Thaw himself, it is understood, has refused two offers to aid him in another break for liberty. Apparently he got more than enough liberty of that kind in his wild ride on Wednesday and he places his hope in the courts. It was reported that he was again trying to dominate his lawyers. This they denied. Former Governor William A. Stone of Pennsylvania came personally to represent the Thaw family and with his coming the lawyers here, unused to Harry's ways and moods, seemed to breathe easier.

3 KILLED; 1 HURT BY ENGINE.

Ashtabula, O., Sept. 15.—Three men were killed and one was seriously injured here in the yards of the Lake Shore railroad when a yard engine backed into a group of railway employes. The victims are: Ross Fox, aged 30; Thomas Cragon, aged 31; Edward Ryan, aged 21.

All were residents of this city.

NEW HAVEN BOND PROBE IS ON

Boston, Sept. 13.—After a day spent in discussing what constituted a reasonable charge for depreciation in the equipment of a railroad, as applicable to the petition of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad for the approval of a $67,000,000 bond issue, the Massachusetts public service commission announced that the examinations of the accounts of the road would be conducted in private. The hearing went on today, those objecting to the bond issue being heard.

FAVORABLE PROGRESS MADE

PASSAGE OF TARIFF BILL AN AID TO BUSINESS.

Prediction of Big Crop Yields Also Has a Good Effect Upon Trade of the Country.

New York, Sept. 15.—Bradstreet's review of trade says:

"The events of the week spell progress along generally favorable lines Chief among features were the expansion in fall jobbing trade, breaking of the drouth in the corn belt, too late to enlarge the yield, but checking further deterioration and helpful to late forage crops, pastures, stock water supplies and fall seeding; the ending, generally speaking of the tariff uncertainty by the passing of that bill in the senate; the realization, through the government report, of a record yield of wheat and of average yields of most other crops except corn; lower temperatures, stimulating retail trade; and enlarged movements of cotton and spring wheat, which tend to improve collections in sec largement in jobbing trade is report ther improvement is still ample. Enlargement in jobbing trade is reported from all leading markets.

"Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week aggregate 4,473,352 bushels, against 4,161,612 bushels last year."

Dun's Review Hopeful.

Dun's review of trade says:

"Restraint of business on tariff uncertainty is virtually at an end and merchants and manufacturers appear to be of a hopeful disposition. Expansion is not general as yet, but signs of trade revival are gradually becoming more apparent and less hesitancy is shown in providing for forward requirements.

"The low position of merchandise stocks throughout the country is one of the most encouraging features as the growing demands necessitate increased purchases to replenish depleted supplies.

"With the approach of the fall season, advices from the leading centers record a quickened wholesale and retail movement, the volume of sales in most instances being in excess of last year's."

BURBONIC PLAGUE IN WEST

Death Results From Terrible Malady, But Doctors Are Confident.

Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 15.—A death from bubonic plague occurred Thursday at Martinez, Cal., according to reports received by the state board of health from Dr. J. D. Long of the United States Marine hospital service in San Francisco.

The body of the victim, a laborer, was examined by Dr. D. H. Curry of the federal laboratory service in San Francisco. Dr. Long personally passed upon the examination before pronouncing it plague.

A Japanese woman in San Benito county, it was said at the health office, died of bubonic plague in June of this year. These two cases are the only ones reported in many months.

San Francisco.—"There is no epidemic of bubonic plague at Martinez," said Dr. J. D. Long. "The death there was purely sporadic."

THAW'S MOTHER PROSTRATED

Condition Is Grave and Trained Nurse Is Watching Her Constantly.

Montreal, Sept. 12.—Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw collapsed when informed that her son had been recaptured. All morning she had been trying to get him on the telephone at the various points he passed through and her agitation increased with each succeeding failure.

When news arrived that Thaw was again in the hands of the authorities at Colebrook, N. H., Mrs. Thaw became unconscious and a doctor was hastily summoned. When she recovered consciousness her condition was so grave that a trained nurse was employed to watch her constantly.

COW BREAKS MILK RECORD

Michigan Jersey Cow Wins in Milk Production Contest.

Houghton, Mich., Sept. 13.—A new world's milk record for Jersey cows was recorded Thursday by Eminent's Bess, owned by the Roycross Farm of Houghton county, Mich.

Her yearly record under the supervision of the Michigan Agricultural college shows a production of 18,733 pounds of milk, testing 1,132 pounds, 9 ounces of butter.

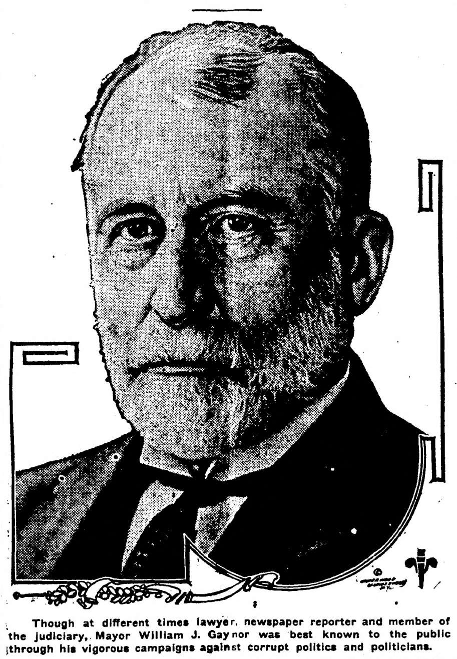
The former Jersey record held by Jacoba Irene was 17,258 pounds of milk.

The new record also exceeds the Guernsey breed record held by Spotswood Daisy Pearl by 179 pounds of milk.

Republicans Attack Currency.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Progress of the currency bill through the debating stage in the house was marked by Republican attacks upon the way the measure was prepared by the majority and by a defense from Representative Hardwick of Georgia. He declared the bill was far from perfect and pointed out what he considered were defects in its structure, but announced he expected to abide by the judgment of his party and vote for it.

MAYOR GAYNOR, WHO DIED ABOARD SHIP.



Though at different times lawyer, newspaper reporter and member of the judiciary, Mayor William J. Gaynor was best known to the public through his vigorous campaigns against corrupt politics and politicians.

WILL NOT ACCEPT GAYNOR VACANCY

INDEPENDENTS FAIL TO INDUCE McANENY TO RUN FOR MAYOR.

NEW YORK IS IN MOURNING

City to Show Respect to Dead Executive For Thirty Days—Body to Arrive Friday.

New York, Sept. 13.—George McAneny, president of the borough of Manhattan, was chosen by the leaders of the Gaynor Independent league to succeed Gaynor as their candidate for mayor, but he quickly declined the designation.

"I sincerely appreciate the honor," he said in a formal statement, "but under no circumstances could I accept a mayoralty nomination in opposition to Mr. Mitchel, the fusion candidate."

Opposed Mitchell.

Mr. McAneny was a strong candidate for the fusion nomination for mayor, but was defeated by John Purroy Mitchel. He was then named on the fusion ticket for president of the board of aldermen. In the recent mixup there has been much speculation as to just where he stood and some doubt as to whether he would accept indorsement by the Gaynor league.

The Gaynor league meeting was attended by Henry Clews, Jacob H. Schiff, Jacob Cantor, J. B. Greenhut and Fire Commissioner Johnson.

Arrangements for the funeral of the late Mayor Gaynor have been completed by members of the family and Mayor Ardolph Kline.

The board of estimate formally declared the city to be in mourning for thirty days.

Body to Arrive Friday.

The body of the late mayor will arrive in New York Friday afternoon of next week, it is expected. The city hall is draped in mourning, as are many other municipal buildings. Thousands of messages of condolence were received today by Mrs. Gaynor and by Mayor Kline.

The fortune left by the late mayor was estimated at between $1,000,000 and $1,500,000. Friends of the late executive explained that in the early days of Brooklyn's development, before Gaynor went on the bench, he was town counsel for Flatbush, then a sparsely settled section of Brooklyn. Gaynor bought choice locations in this section and as the district gave promise of greater development, invested still more extensively in property. Flatbush is now one of the main suburbs of Manhattan and by his investments there Gaynor's fortune grew to the million mark in the last twenty years.

Kentuckian Never Grew Teeth.

Versailles, Ky., Sept. 15.—George Morley, 70, a farmer, is the curiosity that attracts the attention of his neighbors. Morley has false teeth. Further than that, he has never had any teeth of his own, except those which one can buy at any first class dentist's shop. Born, as all babies are, without teeth, the man was unfortunate enough to continue through life without this most necessary portion of his being. Years rolled on and Morley pined for the molars.

BATTLE IS EXPECTED HOURLY

U. S. TROOPS AND POSSE ON TRAIL OF MEXICAN INVADERS.

Soldiers, With Ranchmen, Seek to Capture Outlaws Who Slew Sheriff Recently.

San Antonio, Texas, Sept. 15.—General Hugh L. Scott, in command of United States troops in this part of the international border, has given orders for the troops at Fort Bliss to take the field in an effort to capture the band of Mexican gun smugglers who fired on Dimmit county officers Thursday. The soldiers are co-operating with citizen posses which are closing in on the bandits.

More than 100 ranchmen are in the field and a battle is expected hourly. Residents of the border are aroused over the killing of Deputy Sheriff Ortiz by the outlaws and the treatment of former Sheriff Buck, who was beaten and then released. The ranchmen declare they will lynch the outlaws when captured.

Rebels Becoming Stronger.

Vera Cruz.—On board the Ward Line steamer Mexico, which sailed for Tampico, Havana and New York, was the constitutional governor of the state of Hidalgo, Pedro Rosales. Senor Rosales had been summoned to Mexico City and told to ask for leave of absence in order that he might be replaced by a military governor.

The passage through this port under the eyes of authorities of men of prominence whose intention presumably it is to join the rebels, the increased activity of the rebels in southern Vera Cruz and Campeche, the discovery of plots in Vera Cruz and rumors of plots undiscovered, together with new dissensions in President Huerta's cabinet which have resulted in resignations, are developments in the Mexican situation which have not reassured John Lind.

Mr. Lind is keenly interested in the efforts of President Huerta to secure the local banks capital of 10,000,000 pesos. No definite statement has been received here that the money has been secured. There is little doubt, however, that Huerta will get at least a part of this money and when this is spent it is reported on good authority that he intends calling upon the state government to find means for furnishing the central government with 50,000,000 pesos.

$250,000 Forgeries Are Charged.

Joliet, Ill., Sept. 13.—Arrested on a charge of larceny of $1,750 from Geo. Metes, a switchman, by means of a forged mortgage note, James C. O'Connor, prominent realty man and member of one of Joliets oldest families, is accused of mortgage note forgeries, the extent of which it is said may equal the noted Van Vlisingen case. More than $100,000 in forged paper is reported to have been definitely located following the publication of the first charges. It is believed that the amount will reach $250,000.

Coast Flight Is Planned.

New York, Sept. 15.—Edwin Gould, one of the most enthusiastic millionaire mariners in America, has purchased two air boats and plans a flight along the coast front from New London to Palm Beach. He has been spending several weeks in Chicago watching Harold McCormick's air boat and perfecting his flying. The largest Gould air boat will carry six persons on a cruise and will be the most luxurious in the world. The Beach is to take place next month.

YANKEES INVADING SOUTH ONCE MORE

FORTY-SEVENTH G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT OPENS IN CHATTANOOGA.

ARE GIVEN GLAD WELCOME

First Time the Veterans of the North Have Held Meeting South of Mason and Dixon Line—Reunion on Chickamauga Field.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 15.—Held for the first time in real southern territory and in close proximity to some of the most famous battlefields of the Civil war, the forty-seventh annual national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was officially opened today with a reception at the Hotel Patten. At the reception, the veterans who wore the blue were welcomed to Dixie by the citizens of Chattanooga. This second invasion of the "Sunny South" evinced a far different spirit than that which actuated the northerners a half century ago. This time their mission is one of peace and friendship. The old animosities are forgotten, and on the reception committee, which welcomed the boys in blue as they arrived from various parts of the country, were many men of prominence in the Confederate army.

Three Important Battles.

Not only is this the red letter encampment of the G. A. R. because it is the first meeting south of the Mason and Dixon line, but the present year also marks the semi-centennial of the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, all within a short distance of this city. In fact, the exact anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga falls on the last two days of the encampment, September 19 and 20. Adam Foust, president of the Chickamauga Survivors' association has issued a call for all survivors of the battle, whether they fought under the stars and stripes or the stars and bars, to assemble on the battlefield on Saturday morning, when appropriate exercise, commemorative of the battle will be held.

Elaborate Program Prepared.

The Chattanooga encampment association has arranged an elaborate program of entertainment for the grizzled veterans and their friends. Chief among the events will be a sham battle between two regiments of United States troops on the field of "Bloody Chickamauga." It is intended to reproduce the battle as closely as possible and the climax will come at Snodgrass Hill, where on September 20, 1863, the battle raged the fiercest.

Another spectacular feature will be "The Battle Above the Clouds" done in fireworks on Lookout Mountain. This spectacle will be visible for miles around and can be viewed from four states.

Reunion on Battlefield.

Survivors of the battle of Missionary Ridge, fought in November of 1863, will also meet on the scene of battle and hold appropriate exercises. The battle of Missionary Ridge, was the closing battle of the Tennessee campaign, for the Confederates retreated to Georgia and General Sherman began his famous march to the sea.

Another interesting feature of the encampment will be the huge veterans' parade, in which it is expected that between 15,000 and 20,000 Union veterans will participate. For many of the old boys, this will be the last march as the heavy hand of time is rapidly devastating their ranks. With step not quite so firm and eyes dulled by time these aged heroes will again tramp through the streets of Chattanooga, most of them for the first time in half a century.

FIND BODY OF "BIG TIM"

New York, Sept. 16.—"Big Tim" Sullivan, formerly one of New York's most noted political leaders, who had been missing for nearly two weeks, is dead. His body was found at Pelham Bay. He had been struck by a train, supposedly on the day he disappeared.

The Pelham Bay station, near which Sullivan's body was found, is near the home of Sullivan's brother, where he had been staying for several months in care of attendants.

Great was the commotion on the Bowery and the lower East Side when the people there learned that "Big Tim" was really dead. He had long been the hero and the idol of that section by reason of free shoes and coal in winter and clam bakes and picnics in summer, and there was a rush for the morgue in East Twenty-sixth street when it was reported that Sullivan's body had been identified.

No Chinese Burial Rites.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—Two thousand persons tramped over flower beds and lawns at Rose Hill cemetery Sunday in expectation of the Oriental ceremonies which they believed would attend the burial of Charles Sing, a Chinese merchant murdered a week ago. Instead Sing's body was lowered into the grave without either Chinese or Christian ceremonies. Antagonism of the Chinese to Mrs. Sing, white widow of the slain man, who is charged with his murder, was given as the reason.

PRIEST CONFESSES HE MURDERED GIRL

REV. HANS SCHMIDT ATTEMPTS TO COMMIT SUICIDE WHEN ARRESTED.

A QUEER SERIES OF CLEWS

Dismembered Body of His Victim First Found in Hudson—Had Confessed to Superior.

New York, Sept. 16.—With the arrest of Rev. Hans Schmidt, assistant rector of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church, charged with the murder of Anna Aumuller, a domestic, the mystery surrounding the finding 12 days ago of parts of the dismembered body of a girl in the Hudson river was solved.

Schmidt, according to the police, has confessed, and, at the time of his arrest, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a safety razor blade.

Two Versions of Cause.

"I killed her because I loved her so much," Schmidt is alleged to have told his captors, but the police version of the motive for the crime is that the young woman was abou to become a mother. He had married her through a ceremony of his own performing, without witnesses.

According to the police and the district attorney's office, Schmidt's confession was full and absolute.

In it he quoted that he had killed the woman while she slept, shortly after midnight on Sept. 2, in an apartment on Bradhurst avenue, where the priest had placed her five days before.

In the apartment the police found a marriage license issued in New York last February and bearing the names of the priest and the murdered woman. This license had been used. According to Schmidt's confession he went through a marriage ceremony with the girl. In this ceremony Schmidt was both priest and bridegroom; there were no witnesses.

Clue to Solution.

A gayly-colored pillow of unusual pattern led to Schmidt's apprehension. This pillow was wrapped around a portion of the torso. The detectives traced the pillow to its manufacturer; the manufacturer traced it to the dealer; the dealer traced it to Schmidt. And the police, tracing Schmidt and the girl, knew all about both of them hours before they arrested him.

Schmidt was arrested by Inspector Faurot, in charge of the detective bureau. The priest was dressed in full clerical garb when the detertive entered his rooms in the parish house of his church in West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

Made a Confession.

Early Sunday, according to parishioners of the church, Schmidt said to Rev. Father Huntmann, rector of St. Joseph's church, that he would hear no more confessions and when asked for his reason, said: "I have something of importance to tell you."

With his superior, Schmidt then retired to the study where the latter told all that had transpired in the Bradhurst avenue flat where he murdered the girl. Father Huntmann conferred with his other assistants, and it was agreed that the authorities should be notified. The police, however, were even then on Schmidt's trail, and his arrest followed shortly.

Schmidt was taken to the Tombs. He made full confession.

MAKES UNPRECEDENTED SWIM

Boston Man Goes From Battery to Sandy Hook on One Tide—Rose Pitonof Fails.

New York, Sept. 16.—Samuel Richards of Boston has accomplished the unprecedented feat of making the swim from the Battery to Sandy Hook on one tide. His time was 8 hours and 12 minutes, bettering by 5 hours and 26 minutes the record made by Alfred Brown, the first time that stretch of water had been covered by a swimmer. Brown took two tides to make his swim.

Rose Pitonof of Boston also essayed the Sandy Hook swim and got within a quarter of a mile of the goal. She was marking time at that point, waiting for the tide to turn, when attacked with cramps and had to be taken into her boat. She had been in the water 12 hours and 35 minutes.

Wilson Returning to Capital.

Cornish, N. H., Sept. 16.—Believing that the tariff bill may be out of conference and ready for his signature some time this week, President Wilson plans to leave here and return to Washington.

Funeral for Wife's Double.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—So strongly did woman whom he saw fall dead in Rochester, N. Y., resemble his wife that Frederick S. Stewart, a Chicago traveling man, identified her as Mrs. Stewart, arranged for her funeral, and returned sorrowfully home only to discover his wife alive and well. When Stewart went to Rochester a few days ago his wife notified him that she would join him there. On the day she was to arrive Stewart stepped from his hotel to see a woman fall dead from heart failure.

Women Avoid Operations

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

These Two Women Prove Our Claim.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely staighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Me.

Charlotte, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. If I even lifted a chair it would cause a hemorrhage. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health and am the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other suffering women."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Wyona St., Charlotte, N. C.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Lightly Clad.

"Don't you think she dresses in good taste?"

"Perhaps so, but not in good measure."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Few students of human nature ever graduate.

Too much charity is nearsighted.

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to weak kidneys—to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and some urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands.

Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which is the cause of backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

Here's proof.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

You Can Buy

The Best Irrigated Land

In Southern Idaho

For $50.50 an Acre

Good Soil Fine Climate

Crops Never Fail

Especially adapted to the raising of alfalfa, grains, potatoes and fruits. Ideal for dairying and stock raising.

On main line Oregon Short Line Railroad.

Lands surround Richfield, Dietrich, Shoshone and Gooding in Lincoln and Gooding Counties. 20,000 acres open to entry. THE BEST WATER RIGHT IN THE WEST AND TERMS OF PAYMENT ARE THE EASIEST OFFERED BY ANY IRRIGATION COMPANY.

Let us tell you more. Your letter will have individual attention. Address

Idaho Irrigation Co., Ltd.

Richfield Idaho

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3. THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 38-1913.

Netherlands usually produces enough hay for home consumption.

The Substitute.

"Do you ever indulge in piscatorial amusements?"

"No; these high flown ways are too much for me. I amuse myself principally with a little fishing party."

Better Than Trees.

Her Father—Have you a family tree?

Her Lover—No; but I have 10,000 acres of pine timber.

Her Father—Great! Have a drink, a good cigar and the girl!—New York Post.

American View.

"So you don't approve of those London suffragettes?"

"I don't know much about them," replied Miss Cayenne, "but I can't help feeling that a woman who can't subdue a few men without the use of dynamite is something of a failure."

What Can Be Done About This?

"Here's an item," observed Rivers, who was looking over the newspapers, "to the effect that the king of Sweden raises prize dogs on his farm."

"I suppose he uses them," suggested Brooks, "to drive his Stockholm."

After which the rattle of the typewriters broke out afresh with great violence.—Stray Stories.

GROWING STRONGER

Apparently, with Advancing Age.

"At the age of 50 years I collapsed from excessive coffee drinking," writes a man in Mo. "For four years I shambled about with the aid of crutches or cane, most of the time unable to dress myself without help.

"My feet were greatly swollen, my right arm was shrunken and twisted inward, the fingers of my right hand were clenched and could not be extended except with great effort and pain. Nothing seemed to give me more than temporary relief.

"Now, during all this time and for about 30 years previously, I drank daily an average of 6 cups of strong coffee—rarely missing a meal.

"My wife at last took my case into her own hands and bought some Postum. She made it according to directions and I liked it fully as well as the best high-grade coffee.

"Improvement set in at once. In about 6 months I began to work a little, and in less than a year I was very much better, improving rapidly from day to day. I am now in far better health than most men of my years and apparently growing stronger with advancing age.

"I am busy every day at some kind of work and am able to keep up with the procession without a cane. The arm and hand that were once almost useless, now keep far ahead in rapidity of movement and beauty of penmanship."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder.

A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

TOWN OF MEMORIES

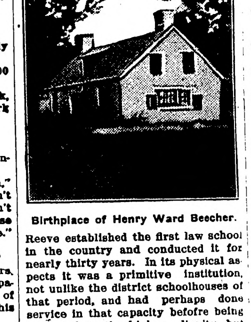
Litchfield, Conn., Can Boast Many Past Glories.

Little New England City of Two Thousand Inhabitants Has Been Center of Many Noted Events—Famed for Beautiful Scenery.

Boston.—For a town of probably less than two thousand inhabitants, situated on a branch railroad, whose principal present asset is her beautiful scenery, Litchfield, Conn., can boast more past glories than almost any other of her size and rural character in the country. Her former fame is recalled by the oration by Rev. Dr. Hillis of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, at the celebration of the centenary of the birth of Henry Ward Beecher, who first saw the light in that town. Harriet Beecher Stowe, his elder by two years, was also born there, and in 1911 the people of Litchfield made it evident that the honor had not been forgotten. As Dr. Hillis is the successor of the man who made the Pulymouth pulpit famous it is fitting that he should be selected as the one best qualified of a later generation to do justice to the splendid gifts of one who in his day was the most popular of American preachers and as a lecturer so widely sought, even at his price of $500 an appearance, that he had for a time to retire from the platform in order to give to his ministerial duties the attention that he desired.

If for no other reason Mr. Beecher has deserved the gratitude of the American people for the service he rendered the Union cause in England. It was as purely patriotic a mission as was undertaken in the struggle of fifty years ago. By the force of his argument and the power of his eloquence, his clear statement of facts and principles, he did more than almost any other man to change the opinion and attitude of the British public toward this country. It is interesting, at this commencement season when honorary degrees are being distributed with considerable prodigality, to recall that he steadily declined to be the recipient of one, though his opportunities were numerous. The oration anticipated the birthday by three days, since June 24 is the generally accepted date.

But even had not Dr. Lyman Beecher fortuitously resided in Litchfield during the period when the most gifted two of his numerous children were born, it would still have large claims to its ancient distinction. Ethan Allan was born there. In the latter part of the eighteenth century Judge Topping Reeve established the first law school in the country and conducted it for nearly thirty years. In its physical aspects it was a primitive institution, not unlike the district schoolhouses of that period, and had perhaps done service in that capacity befofre being promoted to the higher dignity, but probably in proportion to the attendance it graduated more distinguished jurists than any law school that has succeeded it, no matter what its pretensions. Many young men there laid the foundation for future fame as lawyers and as statesmen, among them five cabinet ministers — Calhoun, Woodbury, Mason, Clayton and Hubbard.



Birthplace of Henry Ward Beecher.

The conditions also invited pioneers in general as well as in prodfessional education. It has been claimed that a school started by Miss Sarah Pierce was the first in the United States that had for its purpose the higher education of women. Of course the patriotism of such a community would be of a high order. Gen. Oliver Wolcott, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and a leader in both war and peace, for many years made his home there. When the gilded leaden statue of George III. in Bowling Grene, New York, was pulled down in 1776 it was hauled to Litchfield and melted and moulded into bullets for American soldiers by the daughters of General Wolcott and their friends. Here is a heritage of fame which the present residents of the town cannot afford to forget and evidently do not intend to.

Yawns and Dislocates Jaw.

New York.—Joseph Russer yawned so widely that he dislocated his jaws—and the dislocation left the jaws wide open. At the hospital Russer was put under anaesthetic and his jaws shoved back into place.

Banquet Oldest Sneezer.

Bethlehem, N. H.—America's oldest sneezer—Maj Richard Muckle of Philadelphia, aged eighty-eight—was given a banquet here by the United States Hay Fever association. The major has suffered from the sneezing sniffing fever for seventy-five years

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: First—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: Second—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: Third—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food a

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Things in Keeping.

"Can you build me a piano and leave the bark on the wood?"

"I guess so," opined the piano salesman.

"I want it for my hunting lodge. We rough it up there, you know."—Judge.

Its Use.

"After all, dust is a great publicity promoter."

"How so?"

"Doesn't it keep the streets and public highways in the eye of the people?"

BURNING, ITCHING ECZEMA

St. Helens, Ore.—"Eczema had bothered me for two years. First it came on my hands then on my face, neck and arms. My hand first began to crack along the lines in the hand, and a white rash broke out. I was bothered with it. A rash came all over my face and I could not sleep nights for the burning and itching. I scratched myself at night till my neck, arms and face were one mass of sores. I could not put my hands in water and my hands and face were all disfigured.

"A friend sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and he made me a present of it and before I had used half of the sample I felt a relief from that terrific itching and burning. I then bought four cakes of Cuticura Soap and six boxes of Cuticura Ointment. I used three cakes of the Cuticura Soap and three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment and now I am entirely cured." (Signed) J. A. Pender, Apr. 22, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Their Office.

"Whales must be the peacemakers of the ocean."

"How do you make that out?"

"Don't they pour oil upon the waters?"

For Sunburn, Insect Bites, Ivy Poison or any other skin inflammation us Tyree's Antiseptic Powder and get quick relief. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J S Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Its Definition

"How do you make this out to be a case of light assault?"

"Please your honor, the defendant hit the plaintiff with the lamp."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Nearly 1,000 girls are being taught to operate electrically driven machinery in a New York trade school.

Very Warm.

A party of commercial travelers were drawing the long-bow and spinning yarns of wonderful adventures on sea and land. A silent listener sat in the corner. Presently one of the company addressed him.

"Have you traveled much, sir?"

"A little. I've been round the world seven times."

"Then you must have had some striking experiences. Perhaps you would like to tell us one or two."

"Well," said the stranger, "perhaps the most remarkable was on my last voyage. At one time we found the heat so terrific that we used to take it in turns to go down into the stokehold to get a cooler."

No more yarns were related that evening.

Time to Drop Him.

"I don't see you running around with that young oculist any more, Bella."

"No. My eyes are well now."

Where Egotism Thrives.

"It's hard to have a big time in a small town."

"Yes, but that's the easiest place in the world to have a big head."

Always.

"Henry, is a space writer a man who takes up a great deal of room?"

"No, my dear, but that's his ambition."

A correct guess passes for wisdom with the man who makes the guess.

Its Adornments.

"What's the 'plant' in Wall street?"

"Mostly green suckers."

Molten zinc instead of cement was used to bind together the stones in a bridge recently built in France.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

60 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WINCHESTER

REPEATING RIFLES FOR HUNTING

No matter what you hunt for or where you hunt, the answer to the question "What rifle shall I take?" is—a Winchester. Winchester Repeating Rifles are made for all styles of cartridges, from .22 to .50 caliber. Whichever model you select you will find it an accurate shooter, reliable in action and strong in construction.

Winchester Guns and Ammunition—the Red W Brand—are made for each other.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SOME FAMOUS FEASTS RECALLED

By Edward B. Clark

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RECENTLY there was given in Paris a great feast to the mayors of France. Some of the French newspaper men declared unthinkingly perhaps that in the point of the numbers fed and in the sumptuousness of the banquet it was the greatest affair of the kind ever given in the world.

If the Paris correspondents are Frenchmen they are to be forgiven, perhaps, for leaving out of their calculation another Parisian feast given nearly five hundred years ago. At that banquet 100,000 people were fed. Wine was not served from bottles, but the revelers filled their flagons and cups from fountains which ran the product of champagne and Burgundy throughout the livelong day. It was the English King Henry V. who gave this feast, and it was in celebration of his conquest of France and of his being declared king regent of that country. Of a truth the Parisians may be forgiven if their minds revert not to that former festival.

As a matter of fact there are in gastronomic history scores of dinners that outdid in the number of diners and in the elegance of appointment the one which the government of France gave to the mayors of the country's municipalities. The story of the banquet which Tigellinus gave to Nero, as it appears in "Quo Vadis," has foundation in fact. That feast was held on a raft made of gilded timbers, the structure being moored to the shore by means of golden ropes. The whole earth contributed of its birds, mammals, fish and plants to the spreading forth of the table. The entire revenue of a Roman province for a year went to pay the cost. The canopy which was spread over the heads of the diners was of Syrian purple, while the glassware was "the plunder of Italy, Greece and Asia Minor."

The cost of the French mayors' banquet, putting it at $250,000, sinks into the pit of insignificance compared with the amount of money which a single man, Marcus Gabius, spent on his appetite. This Roman epicure of the early empire period paid $4,000,000 for the gratification of his palate. When he had spent all of his money barring a trifle of $400,000, he poisoned himself in order that he might avoid the misery of being forced to live on a plain diet.

One needs to go no farther than to England to find a feast at which more people were fed than partook of the French government's hospitality. When Henry III's daughter Margaret married Alexander III of Scotland, 60,000 people partook of the royal hospitality at one sitting. A curious feature of this banquet was the serving to the assembled multitude of whales and porpoises, sea mammals which the English of that day regarded as the chief of delicacies. That their taste may not have been of the most refined may be guessed perhaps from the fact that on the same day they ate gluttonously cranes, herons and hawks, birds that would turn the stomach of the bon vivant of today. The Scotch and English on that occasion, in addition to other edibles, disposed of 100 oxen specially fattened for the feast.

The French people may find an instance in their own history of a dinner given by the government in the person of the king, which for novelty and cost far surpassed the gathering at the board of the mayors. Near the end of the fourteenth century Charles V of France wanted to do something nice for the emperor of Germany, so he invited him to dinner, promising him as an inducement to come something which he had never seen before. The emperor came, and guests to the number of many hundreds were seated about the board in a great open pavilion. When the banquet had reached the point between fish and fowl a shadow fell athwart the table, and looking up the astounded banqueters beheld a full-rigged ship with sails all set bearing down upon them. It was impelled across the land by unseen and noiseless machinery. At the edge of the pavilion the vessel cast anchor. On its deck was seen a knight representing Godfrey de Bouillon surrounded by scores of men at arms. No sooner had the anchor been dropped than there appeared at about one hundred yards distance the city of Jerusalem, with its walls and turrets manned by Saracens. The knights, led by Godfrey, left the vessel, pitched a camp and then attacked the city. The Saracens defended its walls vigorously, and so realistic was the fight that a large number of the besieged and besiegers were injured. When the affair was over Charles V and his German guest went back to their hotel.

The stories of the Arabian Nights' feasts are glittering. It is an easy matter to pick out three or four which would surpass the French affair, but the trouble is the stories are fiction pure and simple. There is, however, one absolutely authentic account of an oriental feast, beside which all the other banquets of history are but as candles to the sun. The Caliph El-ma-Moon was to be married to the daughter of a rich dignitary. The prospective son-in-law wished to do things in proper style, so he asked everybody, rich and poor alike, within 100 miles of his residence, to attend the marriage feast. The historical accounts of the affair say that ten great palaces with all their rooms could not have given standing room to the multitudes that came. When the people had assembled, the poor as if by instinct, herded together while the rich kept by themselves. In order that the common people might not become impatient while waiting for their dinner, the caliph and his bride stood upon a great platform and directed the movements of a score of servants whose labor it was to shower the poorer guests with gold coin. The coin storm was succeeded by one of small bags of ambergris as valuable as the glittering gold which it followed. Then, as a further diversion, balls of musk were thrown among the people, who scrambled and struggled mightily for their possession. Inside each musk ball was a ticket which entitled the lucky holder to enough land, slaves and horses to make him independently rich. The guests all sat down to dinner together and were served by an army of attendants. If they had been at one long table the man who sat at the head could not have seen the man who faced him at the foot. One of the features of this dinner was a candle of ambergris weighing 80 pounds. This candle, worth a fortune in itself, was kept alight for days by the eastern potentate, who literally had money to burn. The candle was in a gold candlestick weighing many pounds. The bride sat at meat with the guests, and as she took her place at the table her grandmother approached and emptied a bucket of pearls over her head.

The caliph's father-in-law "went broke" over this banquet and in order that he might reimburse himself the caliph made him satrap of one of the richest Persian provinces. Inasmuch as the holding of this office carried with it the privilege of raising or lowering taxes at will, it may be imagined that the feast-giver was not long in getting even.

The Earl of Warwick, the king-maker, if he could have been consulted through a proper spiritualistic medium, would have been able to give the Parisians some sound advice on how to feed a multitude. There sat down daily as the guests and retainers of the Earl of Warwick during the height of his power not less than 30,000 persons. The Earl was a good entertainer, and some of the banquets which he gave have lived in history, but more because of their size than because of their sumptuousness. He was a believer in beef and ale rather than in phasants and champagne. The king-maker lived some four centuries or more ago, but may it not be said with some truth today that the different ideas that then existed in England and France as to the proper food exist in a large measure today and find some reflex in the characters of two great peoples?

MAKING GOOD START IN HOG BUSINESS

First Prize Yorkshire Sow.

The hog is more an individual than a machine, more perhaps than the average farmer who raises hogs simply because they seem to be one of the farm's many equipments, realizes.

Hogs can be, with common sense attention to its environment, feed and other necessary attentions, produced and marketed as quickly as a crop of grain, and added to this the fact that a grain crop makes an income only once a year and there is no reason why hogs cannot bring in money trice in the year, and all the more should a hog's needs and individual taste be catered to.

A pure bred boar costing $25 to $50 and a small herd of grade sows are all that is required for a very decent start in the hog business, but to get out with profit an abundance of feed that the hogs can harvest should be provided before the hogs are bought or bred.

In the selection of the male hog it should be borne in mind that he will be apt to stamp his outward form and appearance on the offspring.

The internal structure and all the result of its action will be determined for the most part by the female parent. This is not only theory, but a well-known law of breeding.

Therefore, success in hog raising depends largely on the selection and treatment of the male. It matters less how good the sows may be than is imagined unless careful selection in the males is looked to.

The boar should be of fine external form for this is the result of a superior internal organism. Width between the lore legs and large heart girth just behind them denotes a large, active heart and lungs, the very foundation of any animal.

Straight, strong, clean limbs, with hoofs erect, denote a good, solid frame work. Smooth, mellow skin covered with soft, silky hair denotes the healthy liver and an absence of internal fever.

A short concave face and slightly dropping ear are the sure signs of an easy keeper and of the quiet disposition. Such are some of the features that should be demanded in the male hog, not for appearance but because they indicate qualities of real value.

It is important, of course, that the male hog should be chosen with reference to the females with which he is to be mated. It is always of interest to note the faults of the dam which may be corrected, or at any rate, modified, in the offspring with careful selection of the sire.

If she is sharp-backed and slab-sided he should be broad on the back with well-sprung ribs. If she is long nosed and coarse about the head he should have a short, concave face with a fine ear and a heavy jowl.

If she is too coarse, too lazy, too active, too anything, in fact, the opposite characteristic should be prominent in the male with which she is to be mated.

It is sometimes desired to make a direct cross between two breeds. In this case the male should be selected from the smaller of the two. Where it is not desired to cross breed it is best to have the male somewhat smaller and more compact than the female with which he is to be mated.

The male chosen to fill the responsible position of head of the herd should not only be a good individual animal, but should come of a family that shows uniformity of breeding.

He should also come of a strain that is known to be prolific. It is a losing game to keep a sow a whole year that raises but six or seven pigs in that time. This is often done and the fault is not always on the female side of the house.

The strain that has no two pigs alike, that farrows small, weak litters, that he lacking vital ruggedness, should be shunned with all possible care.

ODD CAUSES OF INTOXICATION

Fruit and Vegetables Capable of Having Disastrous Effect on the Nervous System.

Those who cannot resist the temptation of too many strawberries should not be surprised if they are attacked with "fruit drunkenness," for it is an extraordinary fact that the excessive eating of strawberries often results in many of the sensations connected with alcohol attacking the eater. These symptoms consist of giddiness, headache, blurred sight and occasionally double vision.

For strawberries contain far more acid than most of the other fruits in season at the same time, and this juice acts very quickly on the nervous system, especially in the case of stout and full-blooded people. Excessive rhubarb eating can also produce symptoms of intoxication, owing to the excess of oxalic acid which lurks in this fruit.

But this is only one of the many ways in which symptoms of drunkenness can be developed, apart from excess of alcohol. It is quite possible to become temporarily intoxicated by excess of emotion, whether it be sorrow, joy or music.

The explanation is that deep emotion deranges the nerve centers, which are thrown out of unison with each other, so that such actions as walking and talking become difficult. An invalid who lives on diet for come considerable time, and then suddenly has a huge meal, can quite easily get symptoms of drunkenness on a chop or steak.

Strong coffee on an empty stomach also produces results similar to alcohol, whilst the fumes of turpentine are very liable to render you light-headed. Recently six men were reduced to a rolling condition while unloading a cargo of this spirit from a barge at Bristol, England.

No "Ear for Music."

Dr. Birman-Bera, after making a study of the ears of famous musicians, has come to the conclusion that the construction of that organ has little to do with one's musical appreciation, and that it is not necessary to have even normal ear-drums to become a finished musician.

Dr. Birman-Bera says that his observations have shown that composers as a class have erect, almost vertical ear-drums, and that other musicians other than composers have ear-drums the position of which varies from the slanting to the vertical, including all intermediate forms. Whether Dr. Birman-Bira's discovery will result in the discarding of that handy and much-used phrase, "an ear for music," of course, remains to be seen.

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY Words by GENE MORGAN

WOODROW WILSON.

New Jersey "begs to offer" here a statesman, ripe, though young, who thinks with his own thinker and who talks with his own tongue. He used to run a college which wore ivy on its eaves, and each morn he'd chuck his college gown and roll up both his sleeves. His hands were full of blisters, but he'd ring the old cracked bell and all the merry scholars would erupt the football yell. And then across the campus in their sweaters—"tiger" hue—they'd rush to greet "Prex Woodrow," cheering Alma Mater, too. Those humdrum days are ended, days of culture, cant and kids; days of research work and lectures, bulldogs, pipes and funny lids. Erasing those fond memories came a blare of brazen brass, thumps of gavels, throaty fireworks, shrieks of commonwealths en masse; cruel cartoons and wierd clay models, roorbacks, crossfire from the foe, miles and miles of unkissed babies, office-seekers all aglow, private cars with speaking porches, lozenge drops for rusty pipes, would-be friendly New York tigers who wore not the Princeton stripes, gay and sad campaign predictions, tin horns, rattlers, megaphones—tender fondness for such terrors no true Princeton scholar owns. But New Jersey men are Titans, skeeter-proof and full of vim, and since cane-rush days of boyhood this one's kept in fighting trim.

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GETTING OUT OF THE WOODS

Simple Rules to Be Observed If One Has the Misfortune to Stray From the Camp.

If you discover that you are lost in the woods, sit down and think calmly back over the road you have traveled, trying to decide where the camp should lie. Then, if you have your compass, and it seems to agree with your judgment, stick faithfully to that direction. Even if you are wrong in your decision, it is better to keep on in one direction, because you may fall in with some stream, and can follow it to a human habitation.

If you have no compass, the sun is an excellent guide during the day. Should the sky be overcast, place the point of your knife-blade on the nail of your thumb; turn slowly until the full shadow of the blade obscures the nail, and you have discovered where the sun is.

You can discover the points of the compass in other ways; by noticing that the tops of the tall trees incline to the north; that the leaves of trees are generally closer on the south side; that their branches are shorter and more irregular on the north side.

To prevent getting into the circle habit break off branches of the bushes you pass. Start a fire, if your match safe is with you—as it should be. Remember that a fire piles up with damp wood makes a dense smoke, and quickly attracts attention. Two fires going at once, one a little removed from the other, constitute a well-known signal of distress among woodsmen. The firing of three shots in succession—two at first, then a pause, then the third shot—is another recognized signal, if you happen to have a gun.—Woman's Home Companion.

Kleptomania.

The paragraphist opened his typewriter, adjusted a sheet of paper, lit his pipe and sat for a moment immersed in thought. Then he clicked of a single line of copy. He glanced at what he had written and a look of surprise came across his classic features. Then he gasped, shrieked and went into a fit of hysteria.

His colleagues rushed into the room, but he was beyond human aid. In ten minutes he had laughed himself to death. Then one bethought himself to look at the last lines those fingers, now cold and still, had written. At the top of the all but unsullied sheet appeared these words: "Another shop-lifter arrested in one of our big stores has been dismissed with a warning, and her name withheld from the papers. What used to be called a crime is now yclept a mania—"

That was all. But it had caught the paragrapher unawares.

TIMELY NOTES OF THE POULTRY YARD

Caponizing Should Be Done in Fall, So Birds Will Secure Highest Prices.

(By C. S. MILLER.)

This is the best time for caponizing, for the reason that the cockerels are the right age and weight, and will arrive in market during January, Febuary and March, when the demand is greatest and prices are highest.

The drone hen has no more use in the poultry yard than the robber cow has in the dairy herd. Cut them both out and save feed.

The only way to detect the robber cow is by the Babcock test, and to spot the drone hen is by the trap nest.

Fowls that are dry-picked present a much better appearance than those that are scalded.

Do not deceive yourself with the belief that you can successfully raise poultry without admitting plenty of sunshine to the poultry yard and the houses.

Every poultry yard should be so constructed that it can be moved without much difficulty. This is often necessary when a disease strikes the flock.

While grass is necessary to a fowl's proper condition, it is not fair to expect a hen to live on grass alone.

Geese will make a pretty fair living if they have plenty of grass, although a handful of grain every day, even during the summer months, will do them all the more good.

Fowls do not thrive during the winter unless they have some green feed. The natural food of domestic fowls is that which they pick up on range, and if suddenly deprived of it, both as to green vegetable matter, and meat in the form of bugs and worms, the evil effect is quickly seen.

Stagnant water will make young chicks ill about as quickly as any other bad thing that may be introduced into their systems.

Spade up a part of the poultry yard and sow it to some quick growing legume, confining the fowls in the other part; when the crop is well started, change the fowls over to it and plow up the other side. Do it now.

Excellent for Table.

With a strawberry bed, a few berry bushes, and some plum and apple trees the table can be constantly supplied with a variety of desserts easily and quickly prepared.

STERILIZED SOIL FOR THE FLOWERS

Destroys All Vegetable and Animal Life, Keeping Out Weeds and Worms.

Few persons are aware that the soil used by florists for filling window boxes and flower pots is sterilized. This is not done to kill the germs, but to destroy all vegetable and animal life in the soil, so that the weeds will not be springing up along with the flowers, and worms eating their way through the wooden boxes.

The sterilizing plant consist of a large bin, with steampipes running through it about four apart. Along these pipes there are holes every few inches.

The soil, which is sod, plowed up and left to decay for a year, is dumped in. Then the steam is turned on for half an hour. At the end of that time the process is completed.

"It's simple enough," said a greenhouse man, "but one thing has to be avoided. If the soil is heated too much it becomes useless. Some of the elements are destroyed by excessive heat."—E. V. B.

EASY METHOD FOR KILLING GOPHERS

Piece of Parsnip, Baited With Strychnine, Will Prove Quite Effectual.

(By JACKSON TAYLOR.)

Whenever I find fresh dirt thrown out by a gopher I uncover the hole and take a piece of parsnip about one inch long, cut a circular piece out of one end, scrape some of the parsnip up in the bottom, then mix as much strychnine with it as can be taken up on the point of a large penknife, put the circular piece back and the bait is ready.

I then put the bait in the hole, pushing it back a foot or more, and leave the hole open. Now Mr. Gopher will always come out and stop up the hole, for he does not like the light; the parsnip is a great temptation to him, and he eats it, stops the hole, and seals his grave.

Sometimes there may be the second gopher in the run, but not often. I have never failed to get the gopher, and I think it tends to keep others off, for I have been troubled but little since using this plan.

The Jilting of Mr. Driscoll

By HERBERT QUICK

Author of
"Alladin & Co."
"Virginia of the Air Lanes," Etc.

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PRINCIPLES has their local habitats the same as live things; an' nothin' is worse f'r 'em than to turn 'em loose where they don't know the water-holes an' wind-breaks. Principles that'll lay on fat an' top the market in Boston, 'll queer the hull game in a country where playin' it is tangled up with Injuns, gold mines, 'r range-stuff. In the short-grass country, dogy principles are sure a source of loss, until they get hardened up so's to git out and rustle with the push. Now, this Humane-Society-Injun-Relief-Corps form of doin' good—harmless, you'd say, as we set here by the grub-wagon; but I swear to Godfrey's Gulch, the worst throw-down I ever got in a social way growed out of a combination of them two highly proper idees with a Oberlin College gal I met up to Chamberlain.

This was the way of it: The "O. M." Mr. Elkins, I mean, of the J-Up-An'-Down Ranch, was called to Sioux Falls as a witness in a case of selling conversation-water to the Injuns, an' casually landed a juicy contract with Uncle Sam f'r supplyin' beef-issue cattle over on the Rosebud. The Pierre firm of politicians he outbid, havin' things framed up pretty good, as they thought, on the delivery, at once hops to him with a proposition to pay him I d'know how much money an' take it off his hands. Havin' a pongshong f'r doin' business on velvet, the O. M. snaps 'em up instantaneous, an' comes home to Wolf Nose Crick smilin' like he'd swallered the canary, an' sends me to Chamberlain to see that the contract is carried out as fer as proper.

"Go up, Aconite," he says, "an' remember that while the J-Up-An'-Down outfit don't feel bound to demand any reforms, its interests must be protected. Any sort of cattle the Pierre crowd can make look like prime steers to the inspector, goes with us. But," he goes on, "our names and not theirs are on the contract. These inspectors," says he, "bein' picked out on their merits at Washington, to look after the interests of the gover'ment an' the noble red, it would be unpatriotic if not Lee's Majesty to cavil at their judgment on steers, especially if it coincides with that of Senator Whaley's men at Pierre. Therefore, far be it from us to knock. But be leery that we don't get stuck for non-performance: which we can't afford. See?"

It was purty plain to a man who'd matrickelated as night-wrangler, an' graduated at it on the J-Up-An'-Down, an' I went heart-free an' conscience clear, seein' my duty perfectly plain.

Now at Chamberlain was this Oberlin College lady, who had some kind of an inflamed conscience on the Injun question, an' was dead stuck on dumb animals an' their rights. She was one of the kind you don't see out here—blue eyes, you know, yellow hair, the kind of complexion that don't outlive many hot winds; an' she had lots of pitchers around her, of young folks in her classes, an' people with mortar-board hats an' black nighties, 'r striped sweaters. She was irrupting into the Injun question via Chamberlain. Her thought was that the Injuns was really livin' correct 's fur as they had a chance, an' that we orto copy their ways, instid of makin' them tag along after our'n.

"Maybe that's so," says I, "but I've took the Keeley cure twice now, an' please excuse me!"

She looked kinder dazed f'r a minute, an' then laffed, an' said somethin' about the sardonic humor of the frontier.

I had been asked to give a exhibition of broncho bustin' at the ranch where she was stayin' an' she was agitatin' herself about the bronks' feelin's. I told her that it was just friendly rivalry between the puncher an' the bronk, an' how, out on the ranch, the gentle critters 'd come up an' hang around by the hour, a-nickerin' f'r some o' the gang to go out an' bust 'em.

"It reminds me," she says, "of my brother's pointers begging to go hunting."

"Same principle," says I.

It seemed to ease her mind, an' feelin' as I did toward her, I wouldn't have her worry f'r anything. Then she found out that I was a graduate of the high school of Higgsville, Kansas, an' used to know what quadratics was, an' that my way of emitting the English language was just an acquired mannerism, like the hock-action of a string-halted hoss, an' she warmed up to me right smart, both then an' after, never askin' to see my diploma, an' begun interrogatin' me about the beef-issue; an' discussin' the Injun question like a lifelong friend. Wherat, I jumped the game.

But, for all that, about this time I become subject to attacks of blue eyes an' yellow hair, accompanied by vertigo, blind-staggers, bots, ringin' in the ears—like low confabulatin' talk, kinder interspersed with little bubbles of lafture—an' a sense o' guilt whenever I done anything under the canopy of heaven that I was used to doin'. Can yeh explain that, now? Why this Oberlin proposition should make me feel like a criminal jest because the pony grunted at the cinchin' o' the saddle, 'r because I lammed him f'r bitin' a piece out o' my thigh at the same time, goes too deep into mind science f'r Aconite Driscoll. O' course, a man under them succumstances is supposed to let up on cussin' an' not to listen to all kinds o' stories; but you understand, here I was, conscience-struck in a general an' hazy sort of way, mournin' over a dark an' bloody past, an' thinkin' joyfully of death. It was the condemnedest case I ever contracted, an' nothin' saved me to be a comfort to my friends but the distraction of the queer actions of that inspector.

I never had given him a thought. Senator Whaley an' his grafters was supposed to arrange matters with him—an' I'm no corruptionist, anyway. Of course, the cattle wasn't quite up to export shippin' quality. The senator's gang had got together a collection of skips an' culls an' canners that was sure a fraud on the Injuns, who mostly use the cattle issued to 'em the way some high-up civilized folks does hand-raised foxes—as a means of revortin' to predatory savagery, as Miss Ainsley says. Ainsley was her name—Gladys Ainsley—an' she lived som'eres around Toledo. The p'int is, that they chase 'em, with wild whoops an' yips over the undulatin' reservation until they can shoot em, an' I s'pose, sort of imagine, if Injuns have imaginations, that time has turned back'ard in her flight, an' the buffalo season is on ag'in. Whereas, these scandalous runts of steers an' old cow stuff was mostly too weak or too old to put up any sort of a bluff at speed.

But, under my instructions, if they looked good to the inspector, they looked good to me; an' bein' sort of absent-minded with gal-stroke, I rested easy, as the feller said when the cyclone left him on top o' the church tower.

The inspector was a new man, an' his queer actions consisted mostly of his showin' up ten days too soon, an' then drivin' 'r ridin' around the country lookin' at the stock before delivery. This looked suspicious; fer we s'posed it was all off but runnin' 'em through the gap once, twice 'r three times to be counted. Whaley's man comes to me one day, an' ast me what I thought of it.

"I'm paid a princely salary," says I, "fer keepin' my thoughts to myself. This here's no case," I continued, "callin' f'r cerebration on my part. If thinkin's the game, it's your move. What's Senator Whaley in politics fer," says I, "if a obscure forty-a-month-an'-found puncher is to be called on to think on the doin's of a U. S. inspector? What's he in this fer at all, if we've got to think at this end of the lariat?"

"He was talkin' about cavvs," said the feller, whose name was Reddy—a most ungrammatical cuss. "He was a-pokin' round with the contrack, a-speakin' about cavvs. Wun't you go an' talk to him?"

"Not me!" says I, f'r the hull business disgusted me, an' my guilt come back over me shameful, with the eyes an' hair an' things plenteous. Whaley's man rode off, shakin' his head.

Next day the inspector hunted me up.

"Mr. Driscoll?" says he, f'r I'd been keepin' out of his way.

"Correct," says I.

"You represent the Elkins' interests in the matter of supplying for the issue, do you not?" says he.

"In a kind of a sort of a way," says I, f'r I didn't care to admit too much till I see what he was up to. "In a kind of a sort of a way, mebbe I do. Why?"

"Did you have anything to do," says he, unfoldin' a stiff piece of paper, "with procuring the cattle now in readiness for delivery?"

"Hell, no!" I yells, an' then seein' my mistake, I jumped an' added: "You see, the top stuff f'r the Injun market is perduced up around Pierre. So we sub-contracted with this Pierre outfit to supply it. It's their funeral, not ours. It's good stock, ain't it?"

"I am assured by Senator Whaley's private secretary," says he, "who is a classmate of mine, that there would be great dissatisfaction among the Indians, owing to certain tribal traditions and racial peculiarities—"

"You bet!" says I, f'r he seemed to be gettin' wound up an' cast in it, "that's the exact situation!"

"Would be dissatisfaction," he went on, "if cattle of the type which in the great markets is considered best, were furnished here. And I have great confidence in his judgment."

"So've I," I says. "He's one of the judgmentiousest fellers you ever see."

"So let that phase of the question pass," says he, "for the present. But there's a clause in this contract—"

"Don't let that worry you," says I. "There's claws in all of 'em if you look close."

He never cracked a smile, but unfolded it, and went on.

"Here's a clause," says he, "calling for a hundred and fifty cows with calves at foot, for the dairy herd, I presume."

"Cavvs at what?" says I.

"At foot," says he, p'intin' at a spot along toward the bottom. "Right there!"

"It's impossible!" says I. "They don't wear 'em that way."

He studied over it quite a while, at that, an' I begun to think I'd won out, but at last he says: "That's the way it reads, an' while I shall not insist upon any particular relation of juxtaposition in offspring and dam—"

"Whope!" says I, "back up an' come ag'in pardner."

"It seems to be my duty to insist upon the one hundred and fifty cows and calves. Now the point is, I don't find any such description of creatures among the—the bunches in seeming readiness for delivery."

"Oh!" says I, "that's what's eatin' yeh, is it? W'l don't worry any more. The cow kindergarten's furder up the river. We didn't want to put the tender little devils where they'd be tramped on by them monstrous big oxen you noticed around the corrals. The caff business is all right, trust us!"

Whaley's man was waitin' fer me down at the saloon, an' when I told him about the cavvs, he shrunk into himself like a collapsed football, an' wilted.

"Hain't yeh got 'em?" says I.

"Huh!" says he, comin' out of it. "Don't be a dum fool, Aconite. This is the first I understood of it, an' whoever heared of an inspector readin' a contrack? And there ain't them many cavvs to be got by that time in all Dakoty. Le's hit the wires f'r instructions!"

The telegrams runs something like this:

To Senator Patrick Whaley, Washington, D. C.:
Contract calls for a hundred and fifty cows with calves at foot. What shall I do? Reddy.

To Reddy Withers, Chamberlain, S. D.:
Wire received. Calves at what? Explain, collect. Whaley.

Hundred and fifty cows and calves. What do you advise? Reddy.

See inspector. Whaley.

Won't do. Inspector wrong. Reddy.

Fix inspector or get calves. Whaley.

I'd got about the same kind of a telegram to Mr. Elkins, addin' that the Whaley crowd was up in the air. I sent it by Western Union to Sturgis, and then up Wolf Nose Crick by the Belle Fourche and Elsewhere Telephone Line. The O. M., as usual, cuts the melon with a word. His wire was as follows.

Take first train Chicago. Call for letter Smith & Jones, Commission merchants, Union Stock Yards. Elkins.

This was sure an affliction on me, f'r I had fixed up a deal to go with Miss Ainsley an' her friends on a campin' trip, lastin' up to the day of the issue. She'd been readin' one of Hamlin Garland's books about a puncher who'd scooted through the British aristocracy, hittin' only the high places in a social way, on the strength of a gold prospect an' the diamond hitch to a mule-pack. She wanted to see the diamond hitch of all things There orto be a law ag'inst novel-writin'. I got Reddy to learn me the diamond hitch so I could make good with Gladys, an' here was this mysterious caff expedition to the last place in the world, Chicago, a-yankin' me off by the night train.

I went over to tell her about it First, I thought I'd put on the clo'es I expected to wear to Chicago, a dandy fifteen dollar suit I got in town. An' then I saw how foolish this would be, an' brushed up my range clo'es, tied a new silk scarf in my soft roll collar, an' went. Here's my diagram of the hook-up: Any o' them mortar-board-hat, black-nightie fellers she had pitchers of, could probably afford fifteen dollar clay-worsteds; but it was a good gamblin' proposition that none of 'em could come in at the gate like a personally-conducted cyclone, bring up a-stannin' from a dead run to a dead stop 's if they'd struck a stone wall, go clear from the bronk as he fetched up an' light like a centaur before her, with their sombrero in their hand. Don't light, you say? Wal, I mean as a centaur would light if he took a notion. You'd better take a hike down to see how the steed's gettin' along, Bill, 'r else subside about this Greek myth biz. It helps on with this story—not!

The p'int is, that gals and fellers both like variety. To me, the "y" in her name, the floss in her hair, the kind of quivery lowness in her voice, the rustle of her dresses as she walked, the way she looked like the pitchers in the magazines an' talked like the stories in 'em, all corroborated to throw the hooks into me. An' I s'pose the nater's-nobleman gag went likewise with her. Subsekent happenin's—but I must hold that back.

We sot in the hammock that night—the only time Aconite Driscoll ever was right up against the real thing in ladies' goods—an' she read me a piece about a Count Gibson a-shooting his lady-love's slanderers so full o' holes at a turnament that they wouldn't hold hazel-brush. They was one verse she hesitated over, an' skipped.

I ast her if she thought she—as a supposed case—could live out in this dried-up-an'-blowed-away country; an' she said the matter had really never been placed before her in any such a way as to call for a decision on her part. Purty smooth, that. Then she read another piece that wound up with "Love is best!" from the same book, an' forgot to take her hand away when I sneaked up on it, an'—Gosh! talk about happiness: we never git anything o' quite that kind out here! I never knowed how I got to the train, 'r anything else ontil we was a-crossin' the Mississippi at North McGregor. Here the caff question ag'in unveiled its heejus front, to be mulled over till I reached the cowman's harbor in Chicago, the Exchange Building at the Yards, an' found Jim Elkins' instructions awaitin' me. They read:

"Dear Aconite:

"The Chicago stockyards are the nation's doorstep for bovine foundlings. New-born calves are a drug on the market there, owing to abuses in the shipping business which we won't just now take time to discuss, to say nothing about curing 'em. What is done with 'em is a mystery which may be solved some day; but that they perish in some miserable way is certain. Two carloads of them must perish on the Rosebud instead of in Packingtown—in the Sioux soup kettles, instead of the rendering tanks, if you can keep them alive to reach Chamberlain—and I have great confidence in your ability to perform this task imposed upon you by the carelessness of Senator Whaley's men either at Washington or at the range. I have heard that one or two raw eggs per day per calf will preserve them, and it looks reasonable. Smith and Jones will have them ready loaded for you for the next fast freight west. I hope you'll enjoy your trip!"

Well, you may have listened to the plaintive beller of a single caff at weanin' time, 'r perhaps to the symferny that emanates from the pen of three 'r four. Furder'n this the experience of most don't go. Hence, I don't hope to give yeh any idee of the sound that eckered over northern Illinois from them two cars o' motherless waifs. The cry of the orphan smote the air in a kind of endless chain o' noise that at two blocks off sounded like a chorus of steam calliopes practisin' holts at about middle C. Nothin' like it had ever been heared of or done in Chicago' an' stockmen an' reporters, an' sight-seers swarmed around wantin' to know what I was a-goin' to do with the foundlin's—an' I wa'nt in any position to be interviewed, with the Chicago papers due in Chamberlain before I was. I'd 'ave had a dozen scraps if it hadn't been f'r the fear of bein' arrested. But with the beef issue comin' on a-pacin', I had to pass up luxuries involvin' delay. I sot in the caboose, an object of the prurient curiosity of the train-crew ontil we got to Elgin 'r some'eres out there, where I contracted eight cases of eggs an' one of nervous prostration.

Here it was I begun ministering to the wants of my travelin' orphan asylum. They was from four hours to as many days old when the accident of birth put 'em under my fosterin' care. I knowed it was all poppy-cock givin' dairy 'r breedin' herds to them Injuns, an' that these would do as well f'r their uses, 'sif they had real mothers instid o' one as false as I felt. But to look upon 'em as they appeared in the cars, would 'ave give that consciencious but onsophisticated inspector the jimjams. Part of 'em was layin' down, an' the rest trampin' over 'em, an' every one swellin' the chorus o' blats that told o' hunger an' unhappiness. I took a basket of eggs an' went in among 'em, feelin' like a animal trainer in a circus parade as the Reubens gethered around the train, an' business houses closed f'r the show. I waited till the train pulled out, an' begun my career as nurse-maid-in-gineral.

Ever try to feed a young calf? Ever notice how they faint with hunger before you begin, an' all at once develop the strength of a hoss when you stand over 'em an' try to hold their fool noses in the pail? Ever see a caff that couldn't stand alone, run gaily off with a two-hundred-an'-fifty-pound farmer, poisin' a drippin' pail on his nose, an' his countenance a geyser of milk? Well, then you can form some faint idee of the practical difficulty of inducin' a caff, all innercent o' the world an' its way o' takin' sustenance, to suck a raw egg. But nothin' but actual experience can impart any remote approach to a notion o' what it means to incorporate the fruit o' the nest with the bossy while bumpin' over the track of a northern Iowa railroad in a freight car, movin' at twenty-five miles an hour. I used up two cases of eggs before I was sure of havin' alleviated one pang of hunger, such was the scorn my kindly offers was rejected with. The result was astoundin'. Them cars swept through the country, their decks slippery with yaller gore, an' their lee scuppers running' bank-full, as the sailors say, with Tom-an'-Jerry an' egg shampoo. An' all the time went on that symferny of blats, risin' an' fallin' on the prairie breeze as we rolled from town to town, a thing to be gazed at an' listened to an' never forgot; to be side-tracked outside city limits f'r fear of the board of health and the S. P. C. A., an' me ostrichized by the very brakey in the caboose as bein' unfit f'r publication, an' forced to buy a mackintosh to wrap myself in before they'd let me lay down on their old seats to sleep. An' when my visions reverted back to the Oberlin people, I couldn't dream o' that yaller hair even, without its seemin' to float out, an' out, an' out into a sea of soft-boiled, in which her an' me was strugglin', to the howlin' of a tearin' tempest of blats.

At last we arrived at Chamberlain. An' here's where the head-end collision of principles comes in, that I mentioned a while ago. Here's where Aconite Driscoll, who for days had been givin' a mother's care to two hundred cavvs, was condemned f'r cruelty; an' when he'd been strainin' every nerve an' disturbin' the egg market to keep from bustin' a set of concealed claws in a gover'ment contract, he was banished as an eggcessory to the crime of bilkin' poor Lo. This tradegy happens out west o' the river at the Issue House.

Reddy had a string of wagons with hog-racks onto 'em waitin' in the switch-yards when we whistled in, an' the way we yanked them infants off the cars and trundled 'em over the pontoon bridge, an' hit the trail f'r the Issue House, was a high-class piece o' teamin'. We powdered across the country like the first batch of sooners at a reservation openin'. Out on the prairie was Reddy an' his punchers, slowly dribblin' the last of his steers into the delivery, too anxious f'r me an' the cavvs to be ashamed of their emaciation. Out behind a butte, he had concealed a bunch of cow-stuff he'd deppytized as mothers pro tem to my waifs. The right way t've done, o' course, would've been to incorporated the two bunches in a unassumin' way at a remoter place, an' drove 'em gently in as much like cattle 'o the same family circles as yeh could make 'em look. But they wan't time. The end-gates was jerked out, an' the wagons ongently emptied like upsettin' a sleigh comin' home from spellin' school. Most all the orphans could an' did walk, an' I was so tickled at this testimonial to the egg-cure f'r youthful weakness, that we had 'em half-way to the place where the knives o' their owners-elect was a waitin' 'em when I looked around an' seen Miss Ainsley, an' the Chamberlain lady she was a-stayin' with, standin' where they must 'a' seen the way we mussed the cavvs hair up in gettin' of 'em on the ground.

Gladys' eyes was a-blazin', an' they was a red spot in each cheek. She seemed sort o' pressin' forwards, like she wanted to mix it up, an' her lady friend was tryin' to head her off. I saw she didn't recognize me, an' I didn't thirst f'r recognition. I knew that love ain't so blind as she's been advertised, an' that I wouldn't never, no, never, be a nater's nobleman no more if she ever tumbled to the fact that the human omelette runnin' this caff business was A. Driscoll. It was only a case of sweet-gal-graduate palpitation o' the heart anyhow, an' needed the bronzed cheek, the droopin' mustache, the range clo'es, the deadly gun, the diamond hitch, and the centaur biz to keep it up to its wonted palp.

An' what was it that was offered to the gaze o' this romantic piece o' calicker? Try to realize the truth in all its heejusness. Here was the aforementioned Driscoll arrayed in what was once an A-1 fifteen-dollar suit of clay-worsteds, a good biled shirt, an' a new celluloid collar. But how changed from what had been but three short days ago the cinnersure of the eye of every sure-thing or conman on South Halsted Street? Seventy-five per cent. of eight cases of eggs had went billerin' over him. The shells of the same clung like barnacles to his apparel. His curlin' locks was matted an' mucilaged like he'd made a premature get-away from some liberal-minded shampooer; an' from under his beetlin' brows that looked like birds' nests from which broods had just hatched, glared eyes with vi'lence an' crime in every glance. Verily, Aconite was a beaut! An' here' a-comin' down upon him like the angel o' the Lord on the Assyrian host, come a starchy, lacey, filmy, ribbiny gal, that had onst let him hold her hand, by gum! her eyes burnin' with vengeance, an' that kinder corn-shucky rustlin' that emanated mysterious from her dress as she walked, a drawin' nearder an' nearder every breath.

"Gladys! Gladys!" says her lady friend. An' as Gladys slowed up, she says, lower: "I wouldn't interfere in this if I were you, dear!"

"I must!" says Gladys. "It's my duty! I can't permit dumb animals to be treated so without a protest. It is civic cowardice not to do disagreeable things for principle. I wish to speak to the man in charge, please!"

I kep' minglin' with the herd, not carin' to have disagreeable things done to me for principle, but she cuts me out, an' says, says she, "Do you know that there's a law against cruelty to dumb animals?"

"They ain't dumb," says I, trying to change my voice, an' officin' up to Reddy to shove 'em along to their fate while I held the foe in play. "When you've associated with these cute little cusses as long an' intermately as I have, ma'am, you'll know that they have a language an' an ellerquence all their own, that takes 'em out of the pervisions o' that law you speak of, an'—"

Here's where I overplays my hand, an' lets her get onto the genuyne tones of my voice. I ortn't to done this, f'r she'd heard it at close range. An' to make a dead cinch out of a good gamblin' proposition, I looked her in the eyes. It was all off in a breath. She give a sort of gasp as if somethin' cold had hit her, an' went petrified, sort o' slow like.

"Oh!" says she, turnin' her head to her friend. "I understand now what it was your husband was laughing about, and his odious jokes about fooling the inspector; and the bearing of the article he showed us in the Chicago paper! Oh, Mr. Driscoll, you to be so cruel; and to impose these poor motherless creatures upon those ignorant Indians, who are depending upon their living and becoming the nucleus of their pastoral industry; and the first step to a higher civilization! I don't wonder that you look guilty, or try—"

"I don't!" says I, f'r I didn't, as fer as the stock was concerned. "It's these here eight cases of eggs that make me look so. It's a matter o' clo's. An' the reds'll never raise cattle," says I, "or anything but trouble in God's world. An' if these cavvs had as many mothers as a Mormon kid," I went on, "they'd be no better f'r stew!"

"Mr. Driscoll," says she, "don't ever speak to me again. I shall expose this matter to the inspector!"

I tried to lift my hat, but it stuck to my hair; an' the sight of me pullin' desperately at my own head had some effect on her, f'r she flees to her friend, actin' queer, but whuther laffin' 'r cryin' I couldn't say, an' I don't s'pose she could. It's immaterial anyway, the main p'int bein' that her friend's husband, a friend of the senator's, persuaded her from havin' us all pinched, when she found that Reddy'd beat her to it with the cavvs, the last one of which was expirin' under the squaws' hatchets as she hove in sight of the issue, an' the soup-kittles was all a-steamin'. It reely was too late to do anything, I guess.

That night I slep' in Oacoma jail. You naturally gravitate that way when fate has ground you about so fine, an' you begin to drift with the blizzard I could 'a' stood the throw-down, but to be throwed down in a heap with eggs an' dirty clo'es, was too much. I took that suit an' made a bundle of it, an' out on the pontoon bridge I poked it into the Missouri with a pole. They're usin' the water to settle coffee with, I'm told, as fur down as Saint Joe, to this day—'s good as the whites of eggs, the cooks say. Then, havin' wired my resignation to Elkins, feelin' that the world held no vocation f'r me but the whoop-er-up business, I returned to the west side of the river as the only place suited to my talons, an' went forth to expel the eggs an' tender memories from my system with wetness. I broke jail in the mornin' but in a week I come to myself ag'in on the same ol' cot in the same prehistoric calaboose, an' Mr. Elkins was keepin' the flies off me with one o' them brushes made of a fringed newspaper tacked to a stick.

"I've come," says he, "to take you home, Aconite."

"All right," says I, "but can you fix it up with the authorities?"

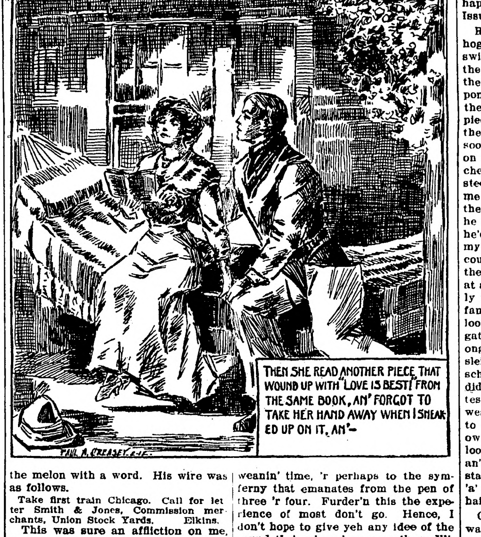
"I'm just going over to get your discharge," replies he. "They seem quite willing to part with you now that they discover that none of your victims have anything deeper than flesh wounds. I've given bonds not to let you have your guns this side of the Stanley county line. I'll be back in half an hour with the horses."

An' here's where I had a narrow escape. I wouldn't have faced her, the girl, you know, f'r no money; but as Jim went away, right at the door I seen through a little winder a shimmerin' of white and blue. It was her, herself! She must have met Jim before, f'r I heard her speak his name an' mine. He seemed to be perlitely arguin' with her; an' then she went away with him. I breathed easier to see her go, an' then set down an' cried like a baby. A feller'll do that easy, when he's been on a tear, you know.

Jim an' I rode all that day sayin' never a word. But when we'd turned in that night I mentioned the matter.

"Mr. Elkins," says I, "she sure has got it in f'r me pretty strong, to foller me to jail to jump on me!"

"Aconite," says he, "I'll not deceive you. She has. Forget it!"



THEN SHE READ ANOTHER PIECE THAT WOUND UP WITH "LOVE IS BEST!" FROM THE SAME BOOK, AN' FORGOT TO TAKE HER HAND AWAY WHEN I SNEAKED UP ON IT, AN'—

* * *

Do you desire not to be vulgar, then cease to be affected; for we never knew an affected person who was not vulgar, nor one of natural manners to whom the phrase could be applied.—Hytche.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

FEWER COWS; MORE HORSES AND AUTOS

TAX LIST FIGURES SHOW 7,000 NEW MACHINES IN PAST YEAR.

QUALITY OF STOCK IS BETTER

Number of Sheep Also Declines, Report Assessors—$12,741,000 Increase in State's Movable Wealth.

St. Paul.—Minnesota added nearly 7,000 automobiles to the number owned by her people in the last twelve months, but the cow, the main factor in the great campaign for agricultural development and diversification, is moving out of the state, and the sheep, another factor in annual wealth production, is seeking other pastures, if the assessment compilation just completed by the state tax commission is truly reflective of changing economic conditions. The horse, without regard for that sage reasoning that pronounced him as good as dead when first the automobile came commonly into use, has kicked the props from under pessimistic forecast regarding him, and is here in numbers greater than ever.

Personal Property Increase.

The entire personal property assessment of the state has mounted from $215,282,925 last year to $227,923,872 for 1913, making $12,741,000 the reported wealth increase subject to taxation. But although the tax commission will begin inquiry into instances of reported decrease, and the county assessments that were raised $5,000,000 after the first compilation last year, will probably be raised as much this year and the total for the state put well above $230,000,000, certain economic facts are indicated in the figures out today that are more vitally important than any of recent development.

Trend Towards Livestock.

For the reason that the trend of thought towards state upbuilding and agricultural improvement, through livestock development, has for a year or more increasingly concerned the state's agricultural teaching staff and organizations of bankers and business men, the railroads, and the many developement and improvement associations of certain localities or of counties, and that the "bread and butter" state has been more spoken of, the economic import of the following table is apparent:

	Number 1913.	Number 1912.
Cows in Minnesota	899,177	907,043
Sheep in Minnesota	265,867	577,203
Horses in Minnesota	604,131	577,203

Why there should be nearly 8,000 cows gone out of Minnesota and why more than 44,000 sheep should have left the state are matters into which the tax commission will inquire, with special reference to those localities in which the greatest decreases are reported.

Cattle of Better Quality.

Not a cent will the state lose through the falling off in the number of cows reported, but on the contrary there will be a slight gain in revenue, for the valuation of the smaller number has increased, due to improvement in the breeds.

MONEY ORDER CLERK HELD

Duluth Postmaster Says Young Man Admitted Embezzling Money of the Government.

Duluth.—Arthur P. Young, forty-four years old and single, clerk in the money order department of the Duluth postoffice for the past eight years, was arrested here on the charge of embezzling $800 of government money. This is the amount already found short in the clerk's department and Postmaster Cook says that Mr. Young has admitted a shortage of over half that amount.

Mr. Cook said that according to Young's statements the peculations had been going on for about four or five months. The money, it is said, had been taken a little at a time, apparently with the intention of replacing it on the following pay day, Mr. Cook said. The amounts finally got so large that the deficiencies were noticed by the chief clerk.

Hastings.—Hastings Modern Woodmen held their first insurgent meeting and unanimously voted to join the state order.

Boldly Hold Up a Saloon

Crookston Minn., Sept. 12.—Two highwaymen forced 12 men in the saloon of Bert Cochran here to line up against the wall with their hands above their heads while they demanded that the bartender turn over all the money he had in the cash register. The robbers got $75. The robbers, who were armed, entered from the front and rear of the saloon. The customers, aside from being told not to interfere, were unmolested. The highwaymen escaped.

GOVERNOR CARRIES ON FIGHT

Goes to People of State With Arguments for Utilities Commission.

Winona.—Governor Adolph O. Eberhart launched his campaign before the people for a public utilities commission at the Winona county fair grounds in St. Charles Wednesday. He discussed the question largely from the standpoint of the farmer and the rural resident. Throughout his address, in which he pointed out the advantages that these residents would obtain from the proposed legislation, he held the close attention of the crowded stands.

The governor took advantage of the opportunity to dovetail his rural betterment principals, long advocated with those which would follow properly controlled public utility corporations, in the hands of a state commission of a few men.

"We are living in an age of tremendous prosperity," he said, "and it should be our aim to bring to the home of the farmer the advantages of our great water power and other resources. They should be reflected in the rural homes, the entertainment, the social life and in fact everything wherein they are found in the city. And they should be afforded the farmer as cheaply as possible."

The farm development, educational and social advancement, and financial returns are directly dependant upon the control of public utilities, he said.

"To utilize all the water power we have here, we could take light, heat and power into every home in the state," was a statement of the speaker. The direct returns would be enormous, he asserted.

In discussing the enhancement of farm and rural conditions, he said this year had marked the greatest progress. The movement has gained so rapidly, he asserted, that teachers are not available. In one of the northern counties, he said, movies had been installed in one of the schools and more and more the social, economic and other features of the city are being carried to the farms as a means of making conditions more enjoyable, successfully coping with the away from farm tendency.

ATTACK UPON EBERHART

Declares Governor's Purpose Is to Build Up Political Machine Through Aid of People.

Rush City.—The forty-second annual Chisago county fair broke all records for attendance Friday. The exhibits far exceeded other years in all departments.

James A. Peterson of Minneapolis was the chief speaker, discussing the public utilities commission question which he characterized as an effort on the part of Governor Eberhart to place tremendous privileges in the power of a few men, which would result in building up a great political machine which would be an unnecessary expense to the state and could never be broken up.

He contended that the corporations and not the people want it; that there is no demand for a special session for that purpose and that the states of Wisconsin and New York have found it unsatisfactory. He said:

"It is estimated that the cost of such a commission would be in the neighborhood of $150,000 a year to the state. The largest portion of this money would be used in regulating the street cars, the gas companies and electric lighting companies of the big cities. This the governor wants the farmers and people of the state to pay so that his political machine can become more perfect and more powerful in control of the vote of the people. The proposition is plain. It seems that all the public service corporations of the state, including the railroads, are to be saved from attacks by the people of the state. This the people have got to pay for in the sum of $150,000 a year."

Corn Beats Jack Frost.

Fergus Falls.—The corn in this locality has beaten out the frost, and is going to be a splendid crop. Much of it is ripe, the ears hanging downward and the husks being dry and yellow. This county has not only raised an abundance of corn for stock feeding purposes and next year's seed, but will have corn to sell.

Winona Library Is Robbed.

Winona.—Burglars attempted to make a haul at the public library here and also at the Y. M. C. A. Little of any value was secured. The library vault lock was so damaged by the use of chisels and an axe that it cannot be opened until an expert is secured.

Search for Panther Again.

Bemidji.—The panther which caused so much excitement in the vicinity of Crookston, was seen by Deputy Sheriff George Deuly and Charles Hoyt of this city, and Jake Peckles of the Town of Frohn, six miles south of Bemidji. The footprints of the beast were easily traced along the country road for a half mile and through the corn field on William Haberle's farm. Farmers left their threshing and, armed with pitchforks, scoured the country for miles around.

MOVEMENT TO START OCT. 13

Better Farming and Good Roads School of Instruction to Move Across Southern Minnesota.

Mankato.—The better Farming and Good Roads School of Instruction, which is to move across southern Minnesota in charge of Secretary John F. Deets of the Southern Minnesota Better Development league, is arousing a great deal of interest in the southern tier of counties, through which it is to pass. It will start at Caledonia, Oct. 13, and close at St. James, Oct. 17, after having gone as far west as Pipestone and Luverne. Mr. Deets is receiving reports that show how much interest is being aroused.

At Austin, the County Agents' association and the Farmers' Grain association are co-operating with the Commercial club in arranging plans for the entertainment of the party, which will comprise several automobile loads. A company of Austin autoists will meet the expedition at Preston and pilot it into Austin, and a similar courtesy will be extended by Albert Lea autoists. The Albert Lea Commercial club is making extensive plans, and Fulda, which is on the route, but is not marked as a stopping point, has a special request that the party take dinner there Oct. 17, which is the date that the boosters are scheduled to pass through.

Secretary Deets has received communications from Professor Lewis, the well-known agronomist, and D. A. Wallace, editor of the Farmer, stating that they will join the party making the trip. Twin City papers are to be represented.

The tour will embrace thirteen counties, and some good talkers will address the farmers at the various towns on the itinerary. Mr. Deets will speak on the different phases of farming. Letters have been sent to commercial clubs and others interested along the route, urging that they stir up interest.

Secretary Deets spoke at St. Charles today, at the county fair, on the subject of better farming and better development. On Thursday he will address the farmers at the Plainview fair, and on Friday at Westbrook. He will speak at Winona, Sept. 18; Farmington, Sept. 19; Northfield, Sept. 27, and Arlington, Sept. 23. He will appear at all of the principal fairs.

SWEDISH BAPTISTS ADJOURN

Business Session of General Conference at Duluth Ends and Selects St. Paul.

Duluth.—The next annual meeting of the general conference of the Swedish Baptists of the United States and Canada will be held at St. Paul, Minn.

Reports from Bethel academy, St. Paul, show that it reduced its debt $4,000 and met current expenses for the past year and that its financial condition is excellent.

The conference continued throughout last week, the program being mostly devotional and social. Several reports on missions were submitted, however.

Saturday saw the windup of all the business before the conference and Sunday was the last day of the meeting. On Sunday ministers in attendance preached from various pulpits throughout the city.

PANTHER SEEN BY CHILDREN

Fugitive From Circus Sighted by School Children Near Bemidji, Minnesota.

Bemidji.—The panther which took French leave of a circus at Crookston four weeks ago and of which it was feared that Beulah Ganzhorn, 3-year-old daughter of an Erskine farmer, had fallen a victim until the child was found after a four days' search, has now frightened children of the Swanson Lake school, four miles east of Bemidji.

The panther, with a rabbit in its mouth, ran across the road in front of a dozen girls and boys and disappeared in a cornfield on the farm of J. E. Swenson.

Gladys Johnson, 16 years old; Celia Hantz, 14 years, and Marvin Heckerson, 9 years, were among the children who reported seeing the beast.

Road Convention in October.

Winona.—In order to better accommodate the speakers at the American road congress at Detroit, who are to be brought directly from there to Winona, the dates for the good roads convention here have been advanced one day and it will be held Oct. 6 and 7. Delegates will attend from states along the black and yellow trail between Chicago and Yellowstone Park.

Drowned Picking Driftwood.

St. Paul.—The body of a woman, supposed to be Mrs. A. Spaniszewski, Warner and Kentucky streets, was found floating in the river near St. Paul by two fishermen. She was about 80 years old and is supposed to have drowned while picking up driftwood.

Tax Valuation in Minnesota.

St. Paul.—The total assessed valuation of personal property in Minnesota is $227,923,882. It was $215,282,925 a year ago.

IN A MEXICAN VILLAGE

TYPICAL GROCERY STORE

THE little village of Panuco de Coronado, in the state of Durango, presents an average Mexican village, one that can be duplicated anywhere in the northern two-thirds of the country. It is typical even in its legend—all mining towns here have the same. Once upon a time its mines yielded so much rich ore that the owner could pave with silver the street leading from his house to the church on the occasion of his daughter's marriage.

Panuco, like all Mexican villages, is a transplanted bit of the orient. There is the same small, low adobe house with flat roof and no chimney and usually no window. Women carry the same jars of water on their heads and men clad in loose white cotton trudge lazily behind their little burros or more likely add their weight to the already overburdened animals. The glaring sun beats down from a tropical sky on the same palm and cactus and a general air of emptiness and silence pervades the streets.

The universal building material is adobe, which is faced with plaster only in the better houses. These are always built in the form of a hollow square—the rooms opening into the patio in the center. The more pretentious homes have windows, barred on the outside because the houses are built snug up to the street, which gives them the appearance of cells in a prison.

Village Scenes by Day.

There is no patch of green or anything bright to relieve the uniform dust brown color of house and street, writes Jessie Fawler in the Los Angeles Times. No spear of grass is in sight and all the flowers are kept in the patio. The particular village can boast of two trees, one cottonwood on the outskirts and one pepper berry.

To enter one of these huts is to step in on a mud floor, rarely a brick one, to see a few earthenbowls and saucers in one corner, a little pile of charred ashes in another and a rude altar made of a couple of packing boxes, decorated with a few gaudy bits of tinsel and scraps of ribbon and empty beer bottles with withered flowers, an offering to the virgin of Guadaloupe who looks down from the wall. Chairs, bed and table are luxuries not commonly found. Mexican women are fond of flowers and the patios are bright with blossoms throughout the year.

One traveler describes a Mexican village as "sun, silence and adobe," and this is one's first and last impression. Whatever life it is around the plaza; for away from here one sees only an occasional water carrier or a peon closely wrapped in his serape squatting on the ground in the sun. Pigs and dogs are everywhere. They come from every open doorway and follow us, yelping and barking. A dozen dogs are not too many for an average family. And the pigs—they sleep in the middle of the street, and not until our horses' feet are almost on them do they grunt and lazily move a step to the right.

But in the evening all is changed and the place is full of life and stir. Everybody comes out to enjoy the music and to stroll around and around the plaza. Men and women do not walk together unless married or engaged, but the men walk three or four abreast on the inside of the promenade and the women on the outside in the opposite direction. Through the open doors of the pulque shops may be seen groups of men drinking the nauseous beverage.

These shops, as well as all the stores, are not known by the name of their owner, but by some such fanciful names as "Flowers of May," "Afternoons in April" and "The Surprise." No village is too small to have its band, and a good one, too, that plays at the plaza one or two evenings a week throughout the year. The natives are very musical and one hears everywhere the tinkle of the guitar or mandolin playing some native air, like the plaintive "La Golodrina," or possibly the latest importation from home.

One does not need to read the sign "Esquela para ninas" painted in big black letters on a low plastered building to know that it is a school for girls, for the children study in concert and—well, pulmonary troubles are not common at this altitude. Primary education is compulsory throughout the republic and so every village has two schools, one for boys and another for girls.

When Pay Day Arrives.

Pay day comes once a month. Work at the mines stops for the day and by seven o'clock the men and women begin to gather around the office and set up their little stands for the sale of dulces, limes, pomegranates, sugar cane and oranges. By nine o'clock the place has taken on quite a holiday aspect. Groups of senoras, each with a black eyed baby in her lap, sit on the ground and crochet lace or idly gossip. Men wrap themselves close in their serapes and wait stolidly for ten o'clock, when they will be paid off.

All the people, men, women and children, come from miles around on foot, on burros, on ponies and in all sorts of nondescript wagons. The hacendado comes in from some neighboring hacienda, looking very picturesque in his silver bespangled buckskin, while his pony, with silver-trimmed saddle is a match for his rider. When they have all been paid they must get rid of their money at the store.

Each man wears around his waist a square piece of white cloth folded diagonally and tied so that the point hangs down in the back. This cloth serves a double purpose; it acts as a belt to hold up the trousers and as a receptacle for all purchases made. The man removes this cloth, spreads it out on the counter at the store and into it are dumped his purchases—packages of cigarettes, boxes of matches, a few cakes of soap, two or three kilos of corn and perhaps a couple of meters of cloth.

No wrapping paper is used, but everything, lard excepted, is dumped into this cloth. Crackers he takes either inside his hat or on the outside. He never looks at the quality or asks the price, for it is a case of Hobson's choice. Time is no object with these people, so it is almost night before the last one goes away.

The fiesta of Santa Cruz the day of the holy cross, is the miner's day of the year, when all the mines throughout the country stop work. Crosses are placed on all unfinished buildings as well as a huge one in the plaza, and are decorated with flowers, bits of ribbon and glass, while around the main cross are placed palmilias with their five feet stocks of beautiful white flowers. There is incessant firing of guns throughout the day and the celebration ends with music and dancing in the evening.

Denmark Eggs Heaviest.

The French chamber of commerce in London has recently made an examination of the egg market and ascertained that the largest eggs sold there come from Denmark. The Danish eggs are the most popular as well as the heaviest. The great majority of them weigh more than two and one-half ounces. The average American egg has been found to weigh as much as the heaviest French eggs. This investigation classified the eggs as to country only. Some years ago observations were taken as to breeds of hens. Records were made of the weight of eggs that several hens of well known breeds laid during a period of six months. It was found that the largest eggs were produced by light Brahmas, the average weight being two and one-third ounces. Pullets' eggs did not exceed two ounces in weight.

The First Offense.

I have seen very many first offenders and talked to them before they got into the hands of pleaders and others, and my experience tells me that a man who has committed his first offense is very like a man who has caught his first attack of serious illness. He is afraid not so much of the results as of the thing itself. Sin has caught him and he is afraid of sin. He wants protection and help and cure. He does not want to hide anything; his first need is confession to some understanding ear. Many, many such confessions have I heard in the old days. That is the result of the first offense.—H. Fielding-Hall, in the Atlantic.

Additional Hardship.

"So you have been camping for two weeks?"

"Yes."

"Did you rough it?"

"Yes. One of the fellows took along his phonograph."

Drafting the Experts.

"What's become of that bunch that was always coming to town to take in the sights?"

"What? Haven't you heard? Where do you suppose we draft our material to formulate the vice committees?"

1St

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NOT WORKING FOR ART'S SAKE

Violinist Certainly Had No Mistaken Idea as to His Ear for the Melody.

The Blue Forest orchestra had just finished an ear-piercing melody on the front lawn of "Berry Inn."

One of the guests approached the violinist and somberly inquired:

"Do you play by note?"

"Niver a note do I play, sir," replied Mr. Hennessey, mopping his fevered brow with a handkerchief of sanguinary hue.

"Ah, by ear, then?" said the summer boarder, with a smile of gracious interest.

"Niver an ear helps me," responded the other, returning his handkerchief to his capacious pocket.

"Indeed! May I ask how you—what you do play by, then?" persisted the inquirer.

"By main strin'th, be gorry!!" said Mr. Hennessey, with a weary air, as he plunged his ancient instrument into its green bag; "An' it's mighty dry wurrk an' that's no mistake."

Paradoxical Effort.

"Pop, why do they put stops on an organ?"

"To make it go."

His Position.

"Is Jim the manager in his matrimonial firm?"

"No; I think he is the floorwalker."

The American Breakfast

Post Toasties

and Cream

Thin bits of choicest Indian Corn, so skilfully cooked and toasted that they are deliciously crisp and appetizing.

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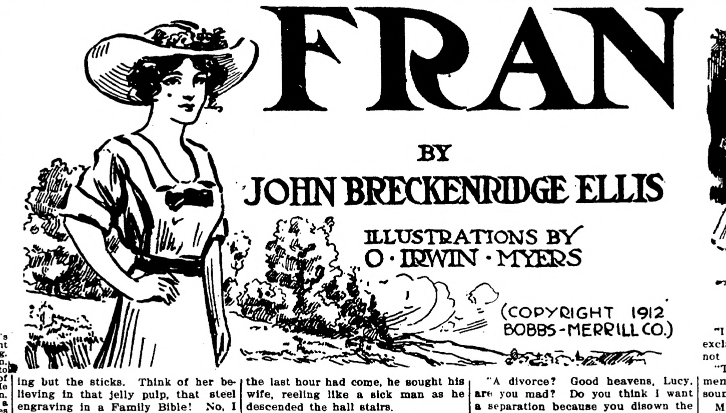

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN. MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Ashton urges him not to disclose what he has learned.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

It was impossible for Abbott to receive all this as a whole; he took up the revelations one at a time. "Is it possible that Fran is Mr. Gregory's daughter?"

"Oh, she's his, all right, only child of his only legal wife—that's why she came, thinking her father would do the right thing, him that's always praying to be guided aright, and balking whenever the halter's pulled straight."

"Then," Abbott stammered, "Mrs. Gregory is . . ."

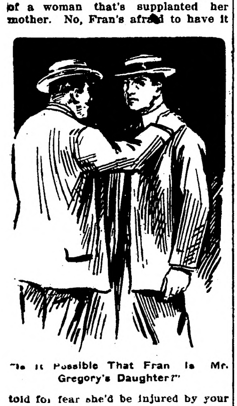
"Yap; is with a question mark. But there's one thing she isn't; she isn't the legal wife of this pirate what's always a-preying upon the consciences of folks that thinks they're worse than him."

"As for Mr. Gregory," Abbott began sternly—

Robert pursued the name with a vigorous expletive, and growled, "One thing, Mr. Gregory has done for me, he's opened the flood-gates that have been so long dammed—yes, I say dammed—I say—"

"Bob," Abbott exclaimed, "don't you understand Fran's object in keeping the secret? It's on account of Mrs. Gregory. If she finds it out—that she's not legally married—don't you see? Of course it would be to Fran's interests—bless her heart! What a—what a Nonpareil!"

"'Tain't natural," returned Clinton, "for any girl to consult the interests of a woman that's supplanted her mother. No, Fran's afraid to have it told for fear she'd be injured by your cut-glass paragon, your religion-stuffed pillow that calls itself a man."



"Is It Possible That Fran Is Mr. Gregory's Daughter?"

"Fran afraid? That's a joke! I tell you, she's thinking only of Mr Gregory."

"I'm sorry for Mrs Gregory," Robert allowed, "but Grace Noir is more to me than any other woman on earth. You don't see the point. When I think of a girl like Grace Noir living under the same roof with that—that—"

"Mr. Gregory," Abbott supplied.

"—And she so pure, so high, so much above us. . . . It makes me crazy. And all the time she's been breathing the same air, she's thought him a Moses in the Wilderness, and us nothing but the sticks. Think of her believing in that jelly pulp, that steel engraving in a Family Bible! No, I mean to open her eyes, and get her out of his spider's web."

"I see your point of view."

"You do if you have eyes. Think of that perfect angel—but just say Grace Noir and you've called all the virtues. And her in his house!—"

"You still believe in angels?" inquired Abbott gravely.

"Yap; and devils with long sort-of-curly hair, and pretty womanish faces, and voices like molasses."

"But Fran wants Mrs. Gregory spared—"

"Abbott, when I think of Grace Noir spending one more night under the roof of that burrowing mole, that crocodile with tears in his eyes and the rest of him nothing but bone and gristle—"

"Bob, if I assure you that Miss Noir will never spend another day under his roof, will you agree to keep this discovery to yourself?"

"You can't make no such assurance. If she ain't put wise to what branch of the animal kingdom he twigs to, she'll not leave his roof."

"Bob, if she leaves that house in the morning, for ever, won't you agree to silence, for Mrs. Gregory's sake—and because Fran asks it?"

"Fran's another angel, bless her heart! But you can't work it."

"Leave it to me, Bob. I'll be guided by the spur of the moment."

"I need a bookkeeper at my store," Robert said, ruminating.

"I promise you that Miss Noir will soon be open to offers."

"See here, Abbott, I can't afford to lose any chances on this thing. I'm going to see the feathers fly. No—I don't want Mrs. Gregory to learn about it, any more than you or Fran; but I'll limit the thing to Grace—"

"She'd tell Mrs. Gregory."

"Don't you say anything against Grace Noir, Abbott, for though you are my friend—"

"I say nothing against her; I say only that she's a woman."

"Well," Clinton reluctantly agreed, "I reckon she is. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go with you into that wolf's den, and I'll let you do all the talking; and if you can manage things in half an hour—just thirty minutes by my watch—so that Grace leaves there tomorrow, I'll leave you to steer things, and it's mum for keeps. But I'm going to be present, though I don't want to say one word to that—that—But if he don't crawl out of his wool far enough to suit the purpose, in short, if he don't cave, and in half an hour—"

"Half an hour will do the business," said Abbott stoutly. "Come!"

"Be sure to call for Mr. Gregory by himself," said Robert, as they walked swiftly back to the Gregory residence. "If Grace comes into the room while we're talking, or Mrs. Gregory—"

"If they do," Abbott said quickly, "you are not to utter one word, not one, about Springfield—you understand? It's a bargain, and I shall hold you to your word of honor."

"For half an hour I won't say a word," Clinton declared, "unless it's some word just drawn out of my bosom by the sight of that villain. Come!"

CHAPTER XVIII

Just Thirty Minutes

During the week spent by Robert Clinton in search of Fran's life secret, a consciousness of his absence and its cause was like a hot iron branding Gregory's brain. What a mocking fatality, that it should have been Grace to send Robert on his terrible errand—an errand which must result in ruin!

Mrs. Gregory would be pitied when it became known how she had been deceived; Fran would be pitied because she was a disowned daughter; Grace would be pitied for trusting in the integrity of her employer—but Gregory, who of all men needed pity most, would be utterly despised. He did not think of himself alone, but of his works of charity—they, too, would fall, in his disgrace, and Walnut Street church—even religion itself—would be discredited because of an exposure that could avail nothing.

Gregory had been too long proclaiming the living God not to feel Him as a Presence, and in this Presence he felt a shuddering fear that could suggest no relief but propitiation. He as well as Abbott Ashton had kept himself informed of Robert's movements as far as they were known to Miss Sapphira, hence the day of Robert's return found his thought of atonement at its most frenzied stage.

As evening wore on, he made up his mind to the fatal step.

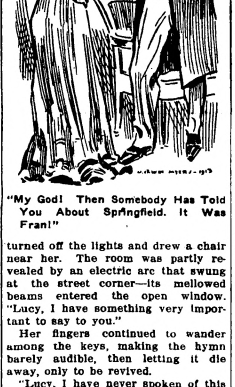
Before Robert could oppose him Gregory would confess. Now that the last hour had come, he sought his wife, reeling like a sick man as he descended the hall stairs.

Mrs. Gregory was softly playing an old hymn, when he discovered her presence in the brilliantly lighted parlor. Grace was expecting a visit from Clinton and had made the room cheerful for his coming, and Mrs. Gregory, looking in and finding no one present, had sunk upon the stool before the piano. She did not see her husband, for her face was bent low as she feelingly played, "I Need Thee Every Hour."

Gregory, well-nigh overwhelmed with the realization of what he meant to do, grasped the door for support. Presently he spoke, brokenly, "Lucy, how true that is—we do, indeed, need Him every hour."

She did not start at his voice, though his presence had been unsuspected. She raised her serious eyes, and observed his haggard face. "Mr. Gregory, you are ill."

"No—the light hurts my eyes." He turned off the lights and drew a chair near her. The room was partly revealed by an electric arc that swung at the street corner—its mellowed beams entered the open window. "Lucy, I have something very important to say to you."



"My God! Then Somebody Has Told You About Springfield. It Was Fran!"

Her fingers continued to wander among the keys, making the hymn barely audible, then letting it die away, only to be revived.

"Lucy, I have never spoken of this before, but it has seemed to me for a long time that we have wandered rather far apart—yes, very far apart. We sit close together, alone, our hands could touch, but our souls live in different worlds. Do you ever feel that way?"

She ceased playing abruptly, and answered almost in a whisper, "Yes."

"Perhaps it is my fault," said Gregory, "although I know that if you had taken more interest in what interests me, if you had been true to the Faith as I have tried to be—"

"I have been true to you," said Mrs Gregory.

"Of course—of course—there is no question of our being true to each other. I feel that I am not wholly to blame. Lucy, it has been my fault and it has been your fault—that is how I look at it."

There was silence, then she said, "There seems nothing to be done."

"How do you mean? You speak as if our love were dead and buried—"

She rose abruptly, saying, "And its grave unmarked."

"Sit down, Lucy—I haven't told you what I came to tell—you must listen and try to see it as I see it. Let us be reasonable and discuss the future in a—in a sensible and matter-of-fact way. If you will agree—"

"I will not agree to it," she answered firmly. "Let me go, Mr. Gregory, there is no need ever to bring up that subject."

He had risen, and now in blank amazement, he stared at her, repeating, "You will not agree to it? To what? You are unreasonable. What subject have I brought up?"

"It is very true that we have drifted too far apart to be as we were in the beginning. But there is still something left to me, and this something I shall cling to as long as I can. I mean to avoid the publicity, the open exposure, the shame of—of—a neglected wife."

"My God!" whispered Gregory, falling back, "then somebody has told you about Springfield—it was Fran!"

"I don't know what you mean," she returned, apparently without emotion. "What I mean is, that I shall never consent to a divorce."

"A divorce? Good heavens, Lucy, are you mad? Do you think I want a separation because you disown the church? What have I ever done to make you imagine such an absurdity?"

She answered gently, "Yes, it seems I misunderstood. But you said you wanted me to discuss the future in a matter-of-fact way, and I couldn't think of the future as having any other matter-of-fact solution."

Gregory was hotly indignant. "Lucy, if that is meant as an insinuation against—"

Mrs. Gregory raised her hand compellingly. "Do not speak any name," she said, looking at him steadily. "I can endure much," she went on, in a milder tone, finding him silent; "I often wonder if many women could endure as silently—but there must never be a name mentioned between us."

Her manner was so unwontedly final, that he stood looking at her, not knowing how to resume the pressing subject of his past. They were in that same silent attitude when Grace Noir came in from the hall.

Grace turned up the lights, and then—"Oh!" It was impossible to prevent an unpleasant compression of the mouth at discovering Gregory so near his wife. "Am I in the way? I am looking for company, and I heard the doorbell—please excuse me!" she added, biting off the words.

"Of course you are not in the way," Gregory returned desperately. "Company, you say? And you heard the doorbell—is Bob Clinton—" He grew white. "My eyes are bad, for some reason," he muttered, and switched off the lights again.

"How very dark you have it in here!" said Grace reprovingly. "Of course Mr. Clinton has been shown the back-parlor, where it is light. I will go to him there, and leave you two—" she paused irresolutely, but neither spoke.

Grace had no sooner gone than Gregory with an effort found his voice. "Lucy, my conscience has tormented me until it will not let me rest—about you. It's right to know something more about my life than I have ever told—"

"Right in there," said the maid's voice, from the hall, and Abbott Ashton and Robert Clinton entered the half-light.

While Robert was greeting Mrs. Gregory with exaggerated pleasure, in order to escape facing her husband, Abbott spoke to the other with an odd sense of meanness, as if he partook, by mere nearness, of the other's cowardice. "I wish to speak to you for a few minutes, Mr. Gregory."

Gregory, like an animal brought to bay, said, "I suppose you've some excuse about playing cards with Fran."

"More important than playing cards," Abbott returned.

Gregory fought off the inevitable: "If you refer to losing your position at the public school—"

"No, Clinton has come home from Springfield, and we have a matter—"

"It's pressing business," spoke up Robert, who all this time had been asking Mrs. Gregory if her mother was well, if Simon Jefferson was no worse, if Fran was hearty, if Grace Noir was at home—"and private business."

"I have no business," Mr. Gregory exclaimed, in fear, "that my wife need not know."

"This is—" cried Robert. Then remembering, he struck the keys a resounding chord.

Mrs. Gregory was about to leave the room.

"No, no!" exclaimed Mr. Gregory, starting to the door to intercept her, "I want you to stay. I'll have no secrets from you, Lucy. I want you to hear what these gentlemen have to say." He glared at Abbott as if daring him to speak the words that must destroy his wife's last feeble hold on her position.

"I hope Mrs. Gregory will excuse us," said Abbott, smiling at her as cheerfully as he could, "but she knows that there are matters of business that women don't understand, or care to learn. This is something that relates merely to you, Mr. Gregory, and ourselves."

"Of course I understand you, Abbott," said Mrs. Gregory gently, "and Mr. Gregory is wrong to insist on my interrupting—women are always in the way—" She smiled, and, slipping around Gregory, had reached the door, when she came face to face with Grace Noir, entering. At sight of her—for Grace did not pause, but went over to the piano—Mrs. Gregory apparently reconsidered, and stepped to her husband's side.

"So you did come," Grace said, smiling at Robert. "Shall we go into the other room?"

Robert reveled in her beauty, and to that extent his anger against Gregory flamed higher. "Pretty soon," he said, "pretty soon, Miss Grace—in just twenty minutes—" he looked at his watch, then at Abbott.

"I must tell you, Mr. Gregory," Abbott began rapidly, "that I had just thirty minutes to consummate the matter with you—just half an hour, when we came here, and ten minutes are already gone. Only twenty minutes are left."

"What do you mean by your twenty minutes being left?" Gregory blustered.

Abbott spoke carefully, at the same time drawing a little farther away from the man he despised: "Bob has been to Springeld about that matter, you understand."

"No, I don't," cried Gregory. "Or if I do—tell it out—all of it."

"He has been to Springfield," Abbott went on, "and he got on the inside of the business, and the interests are determined that—that they will retaliate on you for your successes in the past, and at the same time be a help to Bob."

"I don't understand," Gregory gasped blankly.

"Me neither," muttered Robert.

"It's very simple," Abbott maintained. "The Springfield interests want to give you a blow, and give Bob a helping hand. Therefore, you are to transfer your secretary to his store, where a bookkeeper is needed."

"Oh, indeed," interposed Grace Noir icily. "I am a mere pawn, I presume, to be sent where I am wanted. But I would like to ask Mr. Clinton if he found out anything about Fran, while he was in Springfield?"

"Fran is all she claims to be," Robert declared bluntly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MUCH VIRTUE IN GOOD YAWN

Beneficial Exercise, Though It Might Be Well for One to Select the Time and Place.

Yawning may be rude—especially in company—but it is a good thing for you to do.

For one thing, it ventilates the lungs. When you take an ordinary breath the lungs are not completely filled, nor are they thoroughly emptied by an ordinary respiration. There is a certain quantity of air left in the lungs always, which physiologists call "residual air."

This air in time becomes foul and affects the blood, and through the blood the nervous centers. Certain nerves get tickled, as it were, and the result is a yawn, stretching the lungs to their fullest extent, filling them with clean, fresh air and driving the foul air out.

That's one reason why it is good to yawn. For another, yawning opens and stretches and ventilates all the various passages leading to the lungs. You will perhaps be surprised to know that yawning is even beneficial to your hearing.

The cracking sound which you so often hear when giving an extra big yawn is due to the stretching and opening of the eustachian tubes. These tubes communicate between the ear and the back of the throat. If they are congested, which happens when you have a bad cold in the head, people complain of deafness.

If you feel inclined to yawn, then, do so. It is Nature's way of cleaning out your lungs and air passages.

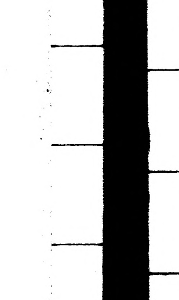
Knew His Work Well

Some years ago an ass was employed in the Isle of Wight in drawing water by a large wheel from a very deep well. When the keeper wanted water, he would say to the ass, "Tom, my boy, I want water, get into the wheel, my good lad," which Thomas immediately performed with promptness that would have done credit to a nobler animal, and no doubt he knew the precise number of times necessary for the wheel to go around on its axis, to complete his labor, because every time he brought the bucket to the surface of the well, he constantly stopped and turned his honest head to observe the moment when his master laid hold of the bucket to draw it towards him, because he then had just one more turn to make to bring the rope to the top. It was pleasing to observe with what steadiness and regularity the poor animal performed his labor.

TO RAZE LONDON LANDMARK

Proposal to Widen and Rebuild Cloth Fair, Famous in Early Days as Merchants' Mart.

London.—If the proposals of the streets committee of the corporation of the city of London are carried out in respect of the "Cloth Fair" area one of the most ancient and picturesque parts of old London will disappear. "Cloth Fair," as visitors will remember, is close to Smithfield, where in former days men and women passed through the "Gate of Fire" for conscience sake, and where today American beef magnates dominate the English meat trade. Close at hand is a narrow passage, which it is proposed to widen and rebuild, where the ancient "Cloth Fair" was held, to which came merchants from Italy and France and a host of clothiers from the provinces. It was in "Cloth Fair" that the famous court of pie powder used to be held in fair time to correct the weights and measures and to grant licenses, justice being done there "as speedily as dust can fall from the foot."



St. Bartholomew's Church.

Hard by is the ancient church of St. Bartholomew the Great, which has perhaps suffered more from the hand of the vandal than any other church in London. For many years the north transept was cut off from the church and used as a blacksmith's shop, a firm of fringe makers occupied the triforium and the Lady Chapel was part of a warehouse.

Gradually, and at a great expense, the church has been redeemed and improved, and it is urged in regard to the contemplated improvements that opportunities of further discoveries of Norman remains would be given. But at best these would only be foundation walls beneath the ground, while to get at them one would have to demolish some of the quaint, picturesque old houses that "Cloth Fair" still retains.

The cost of the scheme is estimated at $1,000,000, and added to that must be the sentiment of losing one of the last groups of the domestic architecture of Old London.

UNIFORM LAWS ARE URGED

Thirty States of Union Represented in the Third Annual Conference at Montreal.

Montreal, Que.—The twenty-third annual conference of the commissions on uniform state laws was in session here. Thirty states of the Union were represented. Charles Thaddeus Terry of New York addressed the meeting, his principal recommendation being the advisability of obtaining uniformity of judicial decisions on uniform laws in the various states.

The following officers were re-elected: President, Charles T. Terry, New York; secretary, Clarence N. Woolley, Rhode Island; treasurer, Talcott H. Russell, Connecticut.

The vice-presidency, which is for one year only, went to Rome G Brown, Minnesota.

There was discussed a special committee's report on a uniform law to prevent desecration, mutilation or improper use of the American flag within the states.

DROVE HIS WIFE AS A HORSE

Farmer, Accused of Using Little Son in Same Way, Is Held in $200 Bond.

New York. Accused of hitching his wife and thirteen-year-old son with himself to a potato digger when his team had proved unable to drag the machine, and then beating his wife and throwing her into a gully when the human reinforcements had proved unavailing, George W. K. Boyce was before Justice P. F. Dodd in Neptune township, N. J. He was held in $200 bonds for the grand jury.

Boyce manages the C. E. F. Hetrick farm near Farmingdale. Mrs. Boyce disappeared after the alleged assault and he was arrested on complaint of a married daughter, Mrs. Grace Townel of Elizabeth. Mrs. Boyce was found working in a restaurant in Asbury Park. She and Boyce became reconciled, but the charges still hold.

New Skin Grafting Method

Summit, N. J.—A new method of skin grafting was successfully tried out here by Dr. William H. Lawrence, Jr., on Charles P. Walters, a printer. Walters' arm was badly torn. Skin for grafting purposes was an immediate necessity, but none was forthcoming. Then Doctor Lawrence removed sufficient skin from Walters' abdomen and used it. The operation proved successful.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

John Lind is still within reaching distance of Mexico—and some of Uncle Sam's soldiers and battleships are within reaching distance also.

The fight being put up for the freedom of Harry K. Thaw seems to be really a fight between Thaw's mother and Attorney Jerome, the man who secured his incarceration in the first place. The personal element in this contest has not been given to the public, but there are signs that it exists.

The notorious gunmen of New York seem to be livening things up in that city by trying to shoot each other while auto riding. Members of different gangs do their shooting from different cars. Now, if they really want to kill each other under such conditions, aren't the shooting irons rather old fashioned and unnecessary weapons.

Crookston's Socialist newspaper, The Eye Opener, has suspended publication after about three years of a strenuous fight for existence. That's one of the troubles among the northwestern reformers—they don't want to stick together to fight for the principles they claim to be right,—and so their sincerity of purpose is not the kind that wins recruits for their cause.

The impeachment trial of Governor Sulzer of New York began yesterday and the entire country will follow the case with intense interest. Sulzer is probably guilty of many of the things he is charged with but the good example he has set in declining to be ruled by Tammany will count heavily in his favor with the people at large. In the meantime Tammany is losing ground and we hope will soon cease to be the controlling power of the democratic party of New York.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office. Crookston, Minnesota, September 6, 1913.

To Tarkel Omundson Tveit, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Ole A. Peterson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on August 11, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07042 made November 14, 1911, for SE¼ SE¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Tarkel Omundson Tveit has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon: that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the filing of this application to contest; that he has not made the improvements required by the homestead law; and that the contestant herein is now the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificate issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

D. A. NAPLIN, ESQ.,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication.		Sept. 12, 1913.
"	second "	Sept. 19, 1913.
"	third "	Sept. 22, 1913.
"	fourth "	Oct. 3, 1913.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
September 9, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Sherack, Jr., of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on March 30th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 323763, for NE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th day of October, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Frank Conklin, Andy Creik, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

DRESSES INNOCENT.

Gibbs—Don't you think some of those modern dresses are rather immodest?

Dibbs—No, but I'll reserve my opinion of their wearers.

INCONSISTENT.

"The man the people need now is the man who does."

"And then it kicks because he does them."

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 21st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 617, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured thereby the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof;

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50.00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

—John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Bricker, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 17th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07767, for E½ SW¼ Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, Charles W. Latta, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
August 18, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sam Skramstad, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on November 4th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 6701, for E½ SW¼, W½ SE¼ section 28, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 22nd day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Charles Evenson, Oscar Evenson, Ole Peterson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

A Tornado policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. LATTA.

Certificate of Incorporation of

Farmers State Bank of Holt

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed to, and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the Farmers State Bank of Holt. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes, and loaning money on real estate and personal security, and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is Holt, Minnesota in Marshall County, Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the first day of September A. D. 1913, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows.

Name	Residence and Post Office	No. Shares
Lars Backe	Thief River Falls, Minn.	35
Emma L. Backe	" " "	10
Clara L. Backe	" " "	10
B. L. Backe	Holt, Minn.	20
E. T. Eide	"	5
S. I. Borsheim	"	1
Albin Knauf	"	1
Arnold Bjerkhoel	Thief River Falls Minn.	3
Chas W. Latta	Holt, Minn.	3
Guy A. Anderson	"	1
Alfred Anderson	"	1
S. S. Kolden	"	10

FOURTH

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the second Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of January of each year between the hours of 1 P. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members: Lars Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, C. W. Latta, S. S. Kolden, B. L. Backe, who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand ($10,000.00) Dollars, fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into One Hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913.

In Presence of (Two witnesses to each signature)	NAME
Myrtle Thomas	Lars Backe
Oscar Hanson	Emma L. Backe
Nils Engebretsen	Clara L. Backe
Clara Tobiason	B. L. Backe
Henry J. Oien	E. T. Eide
A. J. Nelson	S. I. Borsheim
D. Payne	Albin Knauf
Arvid Carlson	Arnold Bjerkhoel
Emma Olson	Guy A. Anderson
A. L. Carlson	Alfred Anderson
	S. S. Kolden
	Chas. W. Latta

State of Minnesota
County of Marshall } ss

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared Lars Backe, B. L. Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, Emma L. Backe, Clara L. Backe, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] S. S. KOLDEN, Notary Public.
Marshall Co., Minnesota.

My Commission expires Nov. 1, 1914.

State of Minnesota
County of Marshall } ss

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared E. T. Eide, S. I. Borsheim, Albin Knauf, C. W. Latta, Guy A. Anderson, Alfred Anderson, S. S. Kolden, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] BERTIL L. BACKE, Notary Public
Marshall Co., Minn.

My Commission expires June 1st, 1917.

State of Minnesota
Department of Banking.

This is to certify that the name Farmers State Bank of Holt, as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me,

Dated this 8th day of July, A. D. 1913.

KELSEY S. CHASE.
[Seal] Superintendent of Banks.

State of Minnesota.
Department of State.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 15th day of September A. D. 1913, at 4 o'clock, P. M., and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records on page 80.

JULIUS A. SCHMAHL,
Secretary of State.

Office of Register of Deeds,
County of Marshall, Minn.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 16th day of September, A. D., 1913, at 1 o'clock P. M., and was duly recorded in Book 1 of Miscl., page 165.

CARL HANSEN,
Register of Deeds.

FRIENDLY TIP.

"I wish I knew of some way to make myself solid with you."

"You can easily do that by not being so solid with yourself."

NO DECEPTION.

"Miss Jane looks daggers."

"Yes, and she's as sharp as she looks."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

AUCTION SALES

If You're going to have an Auction any time this fall,

Let me advertise your Sale and Cry it. I will give you first-class service and you will save good money on your expenses besides getting best results.

Get my Special Low Terms on Fall Sales

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

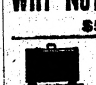
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

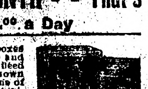
CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

RIGHT HERE IN OUR YARDS

Ready To Put On Your Job Quick!

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

WHITE PINE—"THE WOOD AMERICA IS MOSTLY BUILT OF" and "THE LEADER IN THE MARKETS FOR 250 YEARS." (U. S. GOVT. REPT.)—is still the most potent factor in the building world and will be for generations to come.

We sell WHITE PINE—for all uses—also that good old "Norway"—(equal to White Pine for most purposes) and are prepared to take care of your orders *promptly*—for a carload or a scantling.

It's nice, clean, well-seasoned lumber—straight from Minnesota and Wisconsin where the best comes from—and will be welcomed by those who thought WHITE PINE was "so hard to get."

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS—
and we'll "show" you action in a hurry.

We carry a full and complete line of Reliable Building Materials of all kinds—and want to figure on your job, *EVERY TIME*.

Even if we don't land the order *every time*, we are anxious to have a try for it. We're determined to *deserve* your business anyhow.

You'll find us prompt, and you'll like the way we fill orders that come over the wire.

NORWAY PINE
"& plenty of it."

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

WHITE PINE
"& plenty of it."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1913 NO. 9

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.29
Wheat	.74
Barley	.51
Oats	.31
Rye	.48
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Louis Hanson and W. B. Fulle were up from Thief River Falls last evening.

Reports from east and west are to the effect that heavy snow storms were pretty general throughout the northwest during the first days of the week. While it has been a little cold here we had no snow as yet.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt October 6th. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

LOST—In Holt on September 6th a small gold locket with initial "F" engraved on it. Finder please leave at this office.

Miss Lydia Bjerk came up from Thief River Falls Wednesday for a short visit with the home folks and returned yesterday.

P. L. Anderson went to Red Lake Falls Wednesday afternoon to take in the county fair there and visit among old time friends.

Mrs. M. A. Nelson came up from Minneapolis on Wednesday and went out to Mud Lake to resume residence on the homestead.

Mrs. Amelia Roe is here from Velva, N. D., called by the death of her father, Mathias Olson, last week. She will return home shortly.

Protect yourself against loss by fire, lightning or windstorm with a policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** CHAS. W. LATTA, Agent, Holt, Minn.

Walmer Risberg returned from the Warren hospital on Monday and seems to be progressing in fine shape though he still stays pretty close indoors.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kolden and Guy and Minnie Anderson made a trip to Thief River Falls and returned Wednesday afternoon in Guy's Metz car.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe autoed to Thief River Falls yesterday and from there Mr. Backe and some others went to Red Lake Falls to take in the fair.

Al Huseth is building a concrete foundation under his barber shop and will add materially to the size of the building so as to have room to extend his business.

Creamery patrons will take notice that after October 1st no cream will be received at the creamery on Wednesdays.

P. L. ANDERSON, Buttermaker.

Thorwald Kolden returned Tuesday from Park River, N. D., where he has been working during the threshing season. He reports that threshing is all finished in the territory he was in.

School teachers are invited to send in condensed monthly reports to this office for publication. It will prove interesting and beneficial to both teachers and pupils and we will gladly publish them free of charge.

Dr. F. D. Brandenburg and H. W. Protzeller have been here from Minneapolis and St. Paul respectfully looking after their real estate interests for several days past. They went to Thief River Falls on Wednesday.

The large residence on the old Shay place about six miles southwest of town was burned last Thursday night. It was occupied by Walter Mattson, one of the new Finnish settlers, who lost all his furniture and household stuff. It was considered by many to be the best farm house in Spruce Valley.—Middle River Pioneer.

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Ditches and Roads

The work on the ditches and roads throughout East Valley and Mud Lake townships is now progressing quite favorably, Ditch No. 186, which taps Green Stump Lake, has been pretty well finished east and west of the lake, but the dredge evidently could not go through the lake so went around it, leaving the opening of an outlet to be done by team work.

Henry Wilder of Crookston, has completed the digging of the Ditch 227, south or Elm Lake, and is moving his outfit to some other point.

The Halvorson brothers, of plummer, who are doing the road leveling work in that vicinity, have completed the grade along No. 180, in Mud Lake township and are now engaged on 201, between East Valley and Agdar. They say they will have all the grading along that line and on 136, the Stump Lake ditch, finished this fall, at least to the east line of East Valley township.

Relieves Homesteaders

Congressman Steenerson has obtained a ruling from the Commissioner of the General Land Office to the effect that final citizen papers are not required by an entryman who wants to make commutation proof on his homestead, provided his entry was made prior to June 6, 1912. Mr. Steenerson also expects a ruling in the near future modifying conditions as to residence and cultivation where other proofs are offered on entries made prior to the enactment of the new homestead law.

Married at Grand Forks

Mrs. R. A. Kautz, formerly Miss Bertha Bjerk, came over from Grand Forks on Saturday to spend a couple of weeks visiting with her parents and friends in this vicinity. Her wedding occurred at Grand Forks on August 28th, but the good wishes of her host of friends will be equally sincere, although somewhat belated.

A Tornado policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. LATTA.

The Missouri Girl

This fine comedy show will appear in the Auditorium at Thief River Falls next Monday evening, the 29th inst, and a lot of our local play lovers will surely attend. "The Missouri Girl" is one of those, clean, up-to-date American comedies that is full of interest from start to finish, and the production in Thief River Falls is the same as given in New York, Chicago and the other large cities where this play has made the biggest kind of a hit.

Better telephone in if you want seats reserved.

FOR CAMPERS.

Take a card of the largest size horse blanket pins. Ordinary blankets, doubled lengthwise, and pinned at the foot and up the side make as comfortable a sleeping bag as one could desire.

CAUGHT.

The Foolish One—Just wait! She'll catch her husband flirting some day.

The Wise One—That's how she did catch him!—Puck.

SOUNDS LIKE MONEY.

"Here is a poem entitled, 'The Ballad of a Best Seller.'"

"How does it go?"

"It has a jingling sound."

THE FARMER and his BANK ACCOUNT

The Farmer, more so than any other business man, requires the services of a bank, if he manages his farm in a systematic way. While he has no need of a set of books in which to keep a record of every transaction made, yet, during the course of a year he must pay out large sums of money for various purposes, and a record for future reference is highly important. A neighbor may not recall the payment of money owed, but the farmer who pays his obligations by check has written evidence of such payments.

To The Farmer who desires such a record for his business, we extend an invitation to open an account with this bank.

Holt State Bank

Make your Farm Loan with us

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday, October 6th

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.00	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, [illegible]

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Gun

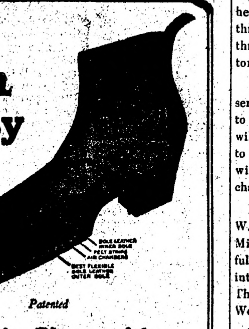
The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech [illegible] permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built. [illegible] Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—[illegible] costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) [illegible] Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; [illegible] standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60. [illegible] catalog describing No. [illegible] Special and all other [illegible] guns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—[illegible] pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

The Gotzian Bend Easy Shoe for Men

A Pneumatic Cushion Sole



Patented

An Innovation in Shoemaking

Extreme Flexibility

With the Cushion Effect to the Foot

Feels Old When New

Call at Our Store and Examine this Most Comfortable Shoe

For Sale by

Holt Mercantile Co.

Easy to Operate
Light Draft
Durable

NO matter what kind of a Plow you want—Riding, Walking, Deep Furrow, Disc or Engine Gang—get the EMERSON, backed by *60 years* experience and improvements.

The EMERSON Plow illustrated above is the *easiest operated sulky plow in the world.* With its exclusive, patented lifting device, a 10-year old child can lift the plow out of the ground by a mere touch on a foot lever.

No other sulky Plow is so simple, so durable, so light in draft, so eminently efficient and satisfactory.

There are *many* reasons for EMERSON superiority. They are covered in detail in our Plow Book. If you want the best Plow your money can buy, write us for the EMERSON Plow Book and learn *why* EMERSON users are *enthusiastic* about EMERSON Plows.

Emerson Plows

are backed by the well-known EMERSON guarantee and reputation of sixty years standing.

The difference in prices of plows is so slight, and the difference in length of service and ease of operation so great that it will *pay* you—and pay you *well*—to buy only EMERSON Plows.

Write For This Book

It explains *why* EMERSON Plows enjoy such a fine reputation for *scouring quality*—*why* EMERSON special constructive principles produce the exceptional EMERSON durability—*why* EMERSON Plows are light draft and easy to operate, and *why* it is to *your* interest to own an EMERSON. This fine book sent free.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

CURRENCY BILL IS PUT UP TO SENATE

LOWER HOUSE APPROVES THE MEASURE BY VOTE OF 286 TO 84.

MINORITY MEMBERS LEND AID

Twenty-four Republicans and Fourteen Progressives Join in With Majority—Senate Caucus Holding Hearings.

Washington, Sept. 20.—By a decisive vote of 286 to 84 the house of representatives started the currency bill on its way to the statute books. Twenty-four Republicans and 14 Progressives joined with the Democrats in voting for the bill.

With this overwhelming house majority and the endorsement of President Wilson behind it, the measure was sent over to the senate.

There it was referred to the banking and currency committee before which hearings on the subject already are in progress. The committee may not be ready to report for several weeks.

Eliminates Present System.

The measure would eliminate the present American bank note system under which banks issue currency against government bonds and establish a currency to be issued by 12 federal reserve banks, based on sound commercial paper, which the government assumes the responsibility of redeeming in gold, or lawful money.

It would place practically every phase of banking under the control of a federal reserve board of seven members to be appointed by the president and a council of bankers which would have only advisory powers.

How Administered.

The system would be administered through the reserve banks, situated in 12 geographical divisions of the country, capitalized at about $5,000,000, which capital must be subscribed by the banks in the reserve district. At the eleventh hour the house wrote into the bill a disclaimer of any intention to alter the gold money standard fixed by law.

Ten days of earnest consideration in the house failed to alter the bill in any material particular and it passed virtually as drawn by Represenative Glass of Virginia, chairman of the house banking and currency commission, after conferences with Senator Owen, chairman of the senate committee, Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department and the president. Throughout the debate Republicans and Progressives vigorously denounced the methods employed by the Democrats in framing the bill, and in perfecting its details in caucus. The Democratic lines held firm, however, and no minority amendments were adopted.

On final passage but three Democrats voted against the bill.

Senate Considers Bill.

Washington.—A number of invited experts are still to be heard on the currency bill, and it is expected the public discussion of the measure will continue until early next week. The bill will then be taken up for discussion within the committee room.

BIG BAR OF GOLD FOUND

Fountain City Man's Discovery May Be Worth $50,000.

Fountain City, Wis., Sept. 22.—A bar of metal, believed to be gold, weighing 70 pounds and estimated to be worth $50,000, was found near here by Herman Putzier, proprietor of a hotel here. Putzier picked the piece of metal out of the underbrush while walking up a steep hill, and carried it home.

After the metal had laid on the barn floor for three days, R. R. Kempter of La Crosse, deputy revenue collector, examined it and expressed the opinion it was a bar of gold. University authorities at Madison have been asked to make an assay.

The robbery of a Burlington express car containing a large shipment of gold on the way from Seattle to Philadelphia, 23 years ago, has been recalled as a solution of the mystery.

Eight Billion Mark Passed.

New York, Sept. 22.—The assessed valuation of real estate in New York city this year passes the eight-billion mark. The exact figures, made public, are $8,010,000,000. This is an increase over last year of $150,000,000. The bulk of the increase comes from new hotels and office buildings erected on the west side in the neighborhood of Forty-second street. The increased assessment enlarges the city's borrowing capacity by fifteen millions of dollars.

Mexican Deputy Fearful.

Mexico City, Sept. 22.—Fearing to respond to a call from President Huerta to come to the national palace, Deputy Rodolfo Reyes, former minister of justice, passed half the night in the American embassy. Senor Reyes was one of the several deputies heading the opposition in the chamber of deputies to the appointment of Eduardo Tamariz as minister of public instruction. Instead of complying, Reyes took refuge in the embassy until he had ascertained the nature of the summons.

DELVE INTO PAST OF PRIEST

POLICE OF THE OPINION SLAYER PLANNED OTHER MURDERS.

Suspicious Photographs of Death Certificates Found Among Possessions of Hans Schmidt.

New York, Sept. 22.—Detectives delving further into the past of Hans Schmidt, the priest who murdered Anna Aumuller, sought to fathom what was in his mind last April when he photographed the death certificate of Robert Smith, one of his parishioners.

Photographs of this certificate and of blank forms issued by the Board of Health were found in Schmidt's trunk. The find led the police to believe that the priest either was making preparations then to dispose of the Aumuller girl or planned other murders. They questioned him about this certificate, but his answers gave them little information. The priest has evinced a tendency lately to answer all questions with the declaration that he was directed in his acts "by God and Abraham."

To the belief that Schmidt planned other murders, the police are more inclined than to the opinion that he was laying plans last April to be rid of the Aumuller girl.

They say that a skilled forger like the prisoner would have been able to have the bodies of victims buried in any cemetery by filling out counterfeit burial blanks and forging the signatures. They believe that Schmidt caused the blanks to be photographed in order to obtain exact copies so that he might have duplicates struck off in blank.

Inspector Faurot announced that he was looking for another woman in the case. He gave no details of what her connection with the matter might be. The only other woman whose name has been thus far associated with Schmidt's is known as Helen Green from a letter found in Schmidt's trunk in which she said she could not live without him. Her name was not signed to the letter, but the address and a telephone number led the police to an apartment house where a woman by that name had lived until about a month previously. There it was said that she had gone to Chicago and that several letters had been forwarded to her, none of which had come back.

The finding of the photographed blanks in Schmidt's trunk caused the detectives to dig deeper into the past of Ernest Muret, the self-styled dentist, implicated with Schmidt in counterfeiting. From London came reports that Muret had been a fugitive from justice since April 29, 1911, when he was charged with having falsely represented himself as Dr. Ernest Stein, a medical practitioner. Thus far Muret has denied all knowledge of the manner in which Anna Aumuller met her death.

G. A. R. ELECTS ITS OFFICERS

Michigan Man, Washington Gardner of Albion, is Chosen Head.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 22.—Washington Gardner, formerly representing the Albion, Mich., district in congress, was chosen commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the final business session of the forty-seventh annual encampment. Detroit, Mich., earlier was selected as the meeting place for the 1914 encampment.

Other officers elected by the national organization were Thomas H. Soward, Guthrie, Okla., senior vice commander; William L. Rowe, Pittsfield, Maine, junior vice commander; J. K. Weaver, Morristown, Pa., surgeon general, and Horace M. Carr, Parsons, Kan., chaplain general.

Immediately after the election of officers was completed the commander-in-chief announced the appointment of Oscar A. James, Detroit, Mich., as adjutant general and Colonel D. R. Stowitz of Buffalo, N. Y., as quartermaster general.

Commander-in-chief Gardner was born in Morrow county, Ohio., in February, 1845. At the age of 16 he enlisted in Company D, 65th Ohio Volunteer infantry. He was on duty continuously from 1861.

President's Murder Not Punishable.

Mexico ICty, Sept. 20.—The deaths of the late Francisco I. Madero and Vice President Jose Maria Pino Suarez were not brought about by a punishable crime, according to a decision pronounced by the military court here. The investigation lasted six months. It was started by the military commandant of the federal district, immediately on the conclusion of the ten days' battle in the streets of Mexico City last February, which resulted in Provisional President Huerta coming into power. The result of the commandant's inquiry was forwarded to the permanent military tribunal, which continued the examination of witnesses.

Grecian King in Paris.

Paris, Sept. 22.—King Constantine of Greece, traveling in the strictest incognito, arrived here from London. A representative of President Poincare and government officials received him at the station, after which he drove to a hotel.

Motorcycle Injures Lad.

Ashland, Wis., Sept. 22.—Five-year-old Robert Ewer was struck by a motorcycle at the county fair and was seriously injured The boy is in a very critical condition now.

ALLEGED ACCOMPLICE OF NEW YORK PRIEST

Dr. Ernest A. Muret, a dentist, who is accused of aiding Rev. Hans Schmidt, confessed slayer of Anna Aumueller, in operating a counterfeiting plant, is held on a charge of concealing a dangerous weapon while federal secret service operatives investigate the counterfeiting case. Bertha Zech, a maid employed by the dentist, was held for a time as a material witness and then released by the police, who were unable to learn anything from her regarding the relations between the priest and the dentist as to the counterfeiting or other illegal acts.

QUANTITY IS LESS; REVENUES GREATER

SHORT CROPS WILL PROVE BLESSING TO FARMERS AND PUBLIC.

PRICES EXTREMELY GOOD

Less Labor and Expense to Harvest, Also Decrease Boon to Railroads That Handle Crops.

Chicago, Sept. 19. — With a total quantity of agricultural products 22 per cent less than in 1912, the year's gross revenue for the farmers will be 6 per cent more than last year, according to a bulletin issue by a farm magazine.

Total value will be $5,000,000,000, or $269,000,000 more than a year ago.

The reason for this extraordinary condition is, of course, the high prices per unite for several of the large cereal crops. Corn, for example, will show a total volume of 20 per cent under that of 1912, but with a value 42 per cent better, will produce for the farmers $100,000,000 more than a year ago.

"The wealth the farmers will receive for their decreased tonnage," says the report, "also has these two decided advantages: Less labor and expense will be required for harvesting and marketing the crops this year, at a time when farm help is scarce and high.

"Only the decrease of about 50,000,000 tons in the weight of these staples will enable American railways to move the crops of 1913 without a veritable breakdown of the transportation system in view of the heavy tonnage of other freight and of passenger traffic caused by the resumption of good times.

"The outcome of the agricultural season, therefore, is profoundly beneficial to industry, commerce and finance, taking the country as a whole, although certain individuals and limited sections have been hard hit by the drouth.

"The shortage in new corn is not a disaster. It is a blessing in disguise. For with over 400,000,000 bushels of old corn on hand Oct. 1, the aggregate supply of maize this autumn will be some 2,850,000,000 bushels. This just about equals the corn supply following the harvest of 1911—only two years ago, when the yield was 2,650,000,000 and the supply of old corn was then only about one-fourth as large as now."

The wheat output will be the greatest in quantity and value in the country's history.

COUNTERFEIT REPORTS UNTRUE.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Needless fears of supposedly counterfeit nickels, it was stated by Secret Service officials, are disturbing many people throughout the country. Complaints of counterfeiting are pouring into the treasury department, but acting Chief Herman Moran says the apprehension is due to unfamiliarity with the fact that the department recently made a slight change in the new coin. In the revised design the words "Five Cents" are brought out in greater relief than in the original.

FELIX DIAZ VERY CONFIDENT

CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENCY OF MEXICO SAYS HE'LL WIN.

Chief Aid of Huerta Says the Present Executive is to Retire After Election.

Paris, Sept. 22.—General Felix Diaz of Mexico has arrived here from Biarritz, where he has been the guest of his uncle, former President Porfirio Diaz, for several days.

The general told the Associated Press that he had seen the dispatch from Mexico City in the Paris newspapers announcing that he had been summoned back to Mexico by President Huerta, but that this was all he knew about the matter. Thus far he said he had received no order of recall, but should hold himself in readiness to start to Mexico at a moment's notice.

"I am a soldier and always am prepared to go anywhere at any time in obedience to my superiors when I am ordered," General Diaz said.

General Diaz said that when he was ordered recently to go to Japan he had just two days in which to get ready. His instructions then were to go to Tokio and return as soon as possible, so as to be in Mexico before the presidential election took place.

Asked if President Huerta would support his candidacy for chief executive of Mexico, General Diaz replied that General Huerta would take no interest in the election beyond seeing that it was properly carried out. He was confident, however, of the success of his candidacy, for which he declared his friends in Mexico were now working hard.

He also was optimistic with regard to the situation in general in Mexico and thought that everything now pointed to the early re-establishment of peace.

General Diaz said he left his uncle, former President Porfirio Diaz, at Biarritz in surprisingly good health and vigor for a man entering his 84th year. The only thing that troubled the ex-president was increasing deafness. He said his uncle would return to Mexico some time after calm had been restored, but as a resident only, declaring that he would not re-enter the political arena.

Meat Preserved 100,000 Years.

Chicago, Sept. 20. — French scientists, attending the international refrigeration congress, in session here, received word from Paris that an investigation would be made to determine the truth of the report that a party of Arctic explorers had found a quantity of mammoth meat, presumably 100,000 years old, buried in the ice, and so perfectly preserved that it was fit for eating.

Wall Street Fears Future.

New York, Sept. 19.—Five hundred Wall street bankers, brokers and merchants offering, as a chief reason, the statement that some day New York's financial district may fall into the hands of a mob, forwarded to United States Senator O'Gorman a request that the government build new barracks on Governor's island suitable for quartering a regiment of the regular army. Governor's island, is only twelve minutes away from the subtreasury on Wall street.

REVELATIONS ARE TO BE AMAZING

SULZER TRIAL WILL INVOLVE DEMOCRATIC POLITICIANS, IT IS SAID.

PROGRAM IS MAPPED OUT

Both Sulzer and Wife to Be Heard on Stand—Charles F. Murphy Will Testify, Also, Says Report.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Death only can prevent Governor Sulzer and Mrs. Sulzer from testifying in the governor's impeachment trial if the constitutional objections of his attorneys to the proceedings are overruled.

Unquestionably the Case.

The above announcement comes from an unquestionable source and follows weeks of speculation as to whether either or both of them would take the witness stand.

Amazing revelations which will involve a score or more of widely known Democratic politicians of the city of New York and up-state are predicted.

Murphy May Testify, Also.

It is also announced as the opinion of Governor Sulzer's close friends that Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany Hall leader, whom Sulzer accuses of having instigated his impeachment, will be forced to take the witness stand practically in his own defense before the impeachment trial is over.

They say the governor will take the stand and that his story will compel the attorneys for the impeachment managers to call the Tammany leader.

Many friends of the governor have insisted that he ignore the proceedings entirely in so far as being present himself is concerned. Others have insisted that even if the governor decided to testify he should not permit Mrs. Sulzer to tell her story. But the governor has maintained from the start that he will tell the story of the alleged conspiracy which he insists brought about his impeachment.

Wife's Testimony Vital.

Mrs. Sulzer's testimony has been considered too vital to the case of the defense to permit her to remain silent.

The governor has made the most extensive preparations for the presentation of his testimony. It will take the form of narrative from the time, soon after his election when, he avers, Tammany Hall and others began to bring pressure upon him to do their bidding.

He hopes to show, it is understood, that gradually he incurred the enmity of many of the men back of the present proceedings and the final break came only when he proved a hopeless tool. From that point he will narrate incidents that he believes will show the gradual crystallization of the impeachment proceedings, it is said:

It is recalled that at the time of the governor's so-called break with Murphy last June the governor publicly charged that the Tammany leader was "Behind a conspiracy to blacken my character because I refused to do his bidding."

A growing spirit of confidence is manifest among the Sulzer adherents. The fact that the board of managers is attempting to pass additional articles of impeachment is asserted by the governor's friends to be an admission that they fear they have not established a case. The board of managers laugh at this assertion, saying they feel it is only just that all the evidence they have against the governor should be produced.

Monday at Trial.

When the court convened after the Sunday adjournment, the governor's attorneys continued their legal fight, started Friday by Attorney Marshall on three objections raised against the legality of impeachment charges. Mr. Marshall's argument and the answer of counsel for the prosecution occupied most of the day.

Wilson to Review Troops.

Washington, Sept. 22.—President Wilson will be given an opportunity during the first week of October, to review the largest aggregation of mounted troops of the regular army that has assembled in Washington since the grand review in the late sixties of the seasoned veterans led by Generals Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. This aggregation, composed of the Tenth, Eleventh and Fifteenth regiments of cavalry, have been encamped at Winchester, Va., since the middle of July and will break camp Oct. 1.

Spanish Princess Deaf and Dumb.

Manchester, Eng., Sept. 22.—Relatives of the Queen of Spain have been shocked by the news that the second daughter of the queen, like her second son, will be both deaf and dumb, says the Manchester Guardian. It is feared that the little Spanish princess is totally deaf and unless this can be corrected she will probably never be able to speak. The pessimistic reports of the royal physicians and specialists have nearly broken the heart of the queen, who prays constantly in behalf of her children in the convents.

NEW TARIFF TO BE FINISHED THIS WEEK

CONFERENCE REPORT EXPECTED TO REACH THE HOUSE BY THURSDAY.

WILSON HAS PEN SHARPENED

President Is Waiting to Sign Measure and Enact it Into Law For Nation.

Washington, Sept. 23. — Disputed points between the senate and house in the tariff bill have narrowed down to such chief features as the income tax, the tax on cotton futures and the general administrative provisions. Democratic managers expect to send the conference report to the house by Thursday.

To Sign This Week.

President Wilson told callers that his conferences with leaders led him to believe all differences would be smoothed out and he would sign the bill this week.

"I've got my pen sharpened," said the president.

Chairman Simmons of the senate finance committee and Senator Hoke Smith assure President Wilson that they expect the bill to be ready for his signature before the end of the week.

The last moments of the passage of a tariff measure, however, always offer opportunity for rejection of a conference report and further deliberations on points upon which either house may insist.

Southerners Agree.

Democratic leaders from the south are said to be agreed on the cotton futures tax committee compromise proposed by Representative Lever and indorsed by Postmaster General Burleson and Senator Hoke Smith. Instead of the high Clarke tax, it proposes a smaller tax on cotton for which the government has fixed standards. The cotton exchange men, however, are protesting against it.

Chairman Simmons said he had not discussed the cotton futures tax with the president, but indicated the senate managers would not yield to the house on their amendment.

With consideration of the income tax section Monday, the senate's amendment lowering the minimum exemption from $4,000 to $3,000, allowances for dependent wives and children and larger taxes on great incomes, came up for settlement.

MURDER MYSTERY CLEARED

Man Arrested in Philadelphia Admits Killing Girl in Rochester, N. Y., Cemetery.

Philadelphia, Sept. 23.—The identity of the perpetrator of the brutal murder of Anna Catharine Schumacher in Holy Sepulchre cemetery in Rochester, New York, on Aug. 7, 1909, was established here, it is believed when, according to Captain Cameron of the Philadelphia detective bureau, Jacob Wolfsohn, arrested for larceny, confessed to having committed the deed.

After Wolfsohn's arrest guards noticed that he constantly paced his cell and seemed to have something on his mind. Finally, according to the detectives, the prisoner asked for pencil and paper and wrote a note to the district attorney containing the simple statement that he had killed a girl in a cemetery at Rochester and that her name was Schumacher. Under questioning by Captain Cameron and two other detectives he collopsed.

FIRST SNOWFALL IS EARLY

Two Inches in Wisconsin and at Many Points in the State of Minnesota.

Superior, Wis., Sept. 23.—Nearly two inches of snow fell Sunday between Bennett and Solon Springs and in the vicinity of Winnebijou, according to reports brought in by Superior people who spent the day there. The snow remained on the ground all day.

Record Is Unequalled.

Duluth.—A record, unequalled since the establishment of the weather bureau in 1884, was made when snow fell at nearly all points in northern Minnesota and around the shores of Lake Superior. The earliest previous snowfall was recorded Sept. 24, 1907.

Wilson Goes to Vote.

Washington, Sept. 23. — President Wilson left the capital early today for Princeton, N. J., to vote for acting Governor Fielder in the democratic gubernatorial primary.

Party Aboard An Airship.

Berlin, Sept. 23.—The first tea party ever given aboard an airship took place while the Zeppelin passenger ship Sachsen was in flight near Berlin. Twelve women and eight men were the guests of Dr. Feist-Wollheim of this city. Counting the crew, the Sachsen carried thirty persons. One of the guests described the innovation as an unqualified success. A cruise of about fifty-five miles was made. The meal was prepared on land.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

ORIENTAL LIMITED WRECKED

SEVERAL COACHES OF G. N. TRAIN ALSO BURNED.

Flaming Culvert Causes Derailment, and Five Coaches Are Consumed —Few Hurt.

Winona.—While it was running an hour and twenty minutes late, the Great Northern Oriental Limited, southbound from Seattle to Chicago, rounded a sharp curve six miles below East Winona at a speed of 53 miles an hour and was wrecked over a burning wooden culvert, at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The engine passed safely, but the combination express and baggage car was thrown into the ditch on the side and the five coaches behind it were either wholly or partially derailed.

Several coaches were thrown over on their side. Every passenger escaped death, but several suffered minor injuries. Within a few minutes after the train was brought to a stop, flames leaped over and enveloped a Pullman sleeper which had stopped directly over the little wooden span. Passengers saved most of their belongings before the fire, fanned by a high wind from the northeast, licked its way through the balance of the derailed coaches.

Engineer Al Hardy of La Crosse first saw the danger ahead and shouted to Guy Atkinson, fireman, also of La Crosse, who was firing when the locomotive plunged around the point of a bluff. The emergency brakes were applied, sending the passengers in all directions. In a few seconds more the train stopped, the engine having gone over the burning bridge, the baggage car having been cut clean and thrown into the ditch, and other cars of the nine-coach train having forced their way ahead. The sleeper stopped with the trucks on either side of the little bridge, which was burning.

The passengers, realizing their predicament, left the cars in every conceivable manner. Some on their backs, kicked out the windows; others forced the glass with their backs, and still others climbed from the vestibules.

The most seriously injured person was Miss Margaret Freundt, Lafayette, Ind., who was bruised about the chest. Not more than five or six persons were injured beyond a few scratches.

OLD SETTLERS IN SESSION

Thirteen Attend Meeting of St. Croix Valley Association at Stillwater.

Stillwater.—The St. Croix Valley Old Settlers' association held its thirty-ninth annual meeting and banquet Thursday at the Sawyer house, with thirteen participating.

Those in attendance were A. L. Larpenteur, George H. Hazzard, Adam Marty and W. J. Masterman, all of St. Paul; John Hone, Point Douglas; Frank Fork, Newport; F. P. Ramsden, Lake Elmo; Mrs. John S. Proctor, Captain and Mrs. Samuel Bloomer, Mrs. Marie Bolles, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rutherford, all of Stillwater.

Eulogies of those who died in the last year, Charles Mears and Mrs. Parmella Gardner, were pronounced. It was decided to admit as honorary members the wives and widows of honorary members, but not their children.

These officers were re-elected: George Hazzard, president; Thomas P. Ramsden, vice president; Adam Marty, secretary, and Mr. Larpenteur, treasurer.

Assails Rural School System.

St. Paul.—Courses of study in the state's rural schools show lack of uniformity, according to a report made to the state educational commission in session at the state capitol, by Secretary Raymond A. Kent. In some counties, Mr. Kent said, work has been done toward making courses uniform, but there has been made no general attempt toward this end. Mr. Kent also submitted tables showing school taxes and state aid, and these showed that rural schools as compared with high and graded schools have raised more funds by taxation in proportion to the state aid received, by about 10 per cent.

Court Convenes at Winona.

Winona.—The September general term of the district court opened Wednesday and the call of the calendar showed twelve cases set for jury trial, which is likely to mean a longer term than usual. Several are damage suits.

Bond Sale Oct. 13.

Winona.—Winona county's $70,000 bonds to provide funds for the erection of a new county jail here, work on which has been commenced, will be offered at public sale on Oct. 13, when the county board will meet to receive bids. The bonds were supposed to have been sold several weeks ago to the Deposit Bank of Winona, but it developed that the law under which they were advertised called for approval of the bonds by a vote of the people, which vote was not taken.

GERMAN METHODISTS MEET

Arlington Host to Conference of Northern Branch of Church.

Arlington.—The Northern German conference of the Methodist Episcopal church met here, Bishop William A. Quale presiding. About sixty ministers were present. The bishop delivered his annual address and the following officers were elected: Secretary, Charles F. Blume, D. D.; assistants, D. C. G. Hohn, D.D., and F. E. Hirsch, D.D.; treasurer, Rev. F. E. Meierbachtol; assistants, Rev. W. F. Koerner and Rev. H. Uetwig; statistical secretary, Rev. W. G. Boenmels; committee on resolutions, W. F. Koerner, J. Berger and W. F. Finke. At 7:30 p. m. the conference sermon was delivered by Dr. F. E. Hirsch.

Harry G. McCain, B. D., extension secretary of the church temperance society, pointed out the fact that the work of the society neither conflicts nor overlaps the work of the prohibition party, or Anti-Saloon league, theirs being political and legislative, while that of the society is educational. He told of the policy of the society, which is, primarily, to conduct a scientific educational propaganda that will acquaint Methodists of the fundamental truths of the liquor problem. In this respect he spoke of he wonderful progress being made in Germany by German scientific investigations, which has caused the emperor to take the ground of total abstinence for his people.

The immediate aim of the society is to organize and inspire the more than 3,000,000 Methodist Sunday school pupils in America; to organize classes for the study of the problem in the 10,000 Epworth league chapters so that the young men and women of the church may be enlisted for leadership in this great reform. The society plans also to put a credit course in the "social and economic aspects of the liquor problem" in every Methodist school similar to the one recently organized in the University of California.

PLAGUE SANATORIUM URGED

Associated Charities Committee Asks Tax Levy Board to Provide For $100,000 in Hennepin County.

Minneapolis.—In a campaign to have established in Hennepin county a $100,000 sanatorium, half of the expense of which would be borne by the state under a law passed by the last legislature, the anti-tuberculosis committee of the Associated Charities addressed a letter to the board of tax levy presenting data to show that tuberculosis is contagious. The committee states that experience shows it almost impossible to protect from infection members of families in which one or more have the disease.

Sixty-seven per cent of the members of forty families in Minneapolis where there was an open case of tuberculosis studied by Dr. H. G. Lampson, according to the letter, became infected with the disease.

Answers Governor Eberhart.

Farmington.—Governor A. O. Eberhart's speech on the public utilities question, delivered at the Dakota county fair here, was answered by James A. Peterson of Minneapolis. "The governor was quite humorous," said Mr. Peterson, "in his speech the other night at Minneapolis. He said that one of the advantages of this public utilities bill was that it would take the railroad and warehouse commissioners out of politics. He proposed to take them out of politics by having the people allow Governor Eberhart to appoint them. The newspaper reports do not say whether or not his hearers smiled at the joke."

Farmers to Live Cheaper.

Spring Valley.—Three hundred farmers living in this vicinity have formed a co-operative association for the purposet of buying groceries, wearing apparel and other necessaries directly from the wholesale houses. Some time ago the farmers organized what is known as a livestock shipping association, and it has proven a great success. The crops throughout this section are excellent and the corn bids fair to be exceptionally good.

Is Settlement in Sight?

Red Wing.—A third attempt for a settlement of the manslaughter case against Ralph H. Babcock of Minneapolis is being made here. This, like the others, contemplates a plea of guilty on his part, but a heavy fine in lieu of imprisonment and the payment of damages to the Anderson family. It is rumored the compromise will go through and the case cleared from the calendar. The report is not confirmed, however.

State Aids Crop Movement.

St. Paul.—Treasurer Smith directed the distribution of $1,074,000 among the rural banks of Minnesota and the amount is expected to add materially in the movement of the crops and settlements incident thereto. In all, 378 banks were accommodated. The amount given each bank varies from $1,000 to $3,000, but, small as it is, it is welcome at that, for this is the first time in many months that the rural depositories have been able to get hold of any state money.

FARMERS ARE CO-OPERATING

Start Laundry at Rochester and Hope to Lessen Drudgery.

Rochester. — Co-operation among farmers not alone in the selling of produce but in diminishing drudgery was a theme of discussion at a meeting of the Olmsted County Farmers' Co-operative club in this city.

As a result a movement has been started for the establishment of a co-operative laundry in this city and also for the co-operative selling of this year's crop of potatoes and apples.

A committee consisting of J. F. Spencer, E. S. Morris, F. W. DeWitz and Representative Kerry Conley was named to investigate the laundry project. The successful operation of the co-operative creamery and laundry at Chatfield, which has the distinction of being the first in the United States to start such a project, has aroused great interest in this section, and at the present time similar projects are being considered in different sections of Olmsted county. The Chatfield plant was visited recently by a large delegation of Byron farmers, who are fostering such an enterprise in that locality.

Another movement was also started at the farmers' meeting here for the selling of potatoes and apples, and it is expected several cars will be shipped by the club this fall, the farmers receiving the middlemen's profits in the deal.

TRIES TO BURN CHILDREN

Maniac Sets Fire to House But Father Rescues Inmates.

Mininpeapolis.—A fiendish effort to burn two small children alive was frustrated when Charles Fisher broke down a door in a bedroom at 4111 Bryant avenue north, pulled Mildred Zielke, two years old, his granddaughter, from a burning mattress in an unconscious condition and saved the life of Howard Zeilke, four weeks old, his grandson. It is believed that the room was fired by an insane man who has terrorized the district for several days.

Mrs. Robert Zeilke, mother of the children, had left them in the bedroom of her second-floor apartment to go to a nearby store. She returned to see a man running down a rear stairway. She screamed and her father, Mr. Fisher, ran to her aid. The hall was rapidly filling with smoke, coming over a transom from the bedroom. Fisher crashed against the door and it broke. The room was filled with dense black smoke. He groped his way to the bed, where the little girl was lying. The flames were within a few inches of her.

XMAS DINNERS ARE AT STAKE

Administrators of Morin Will Fight Through Courts for Strange Bequest.

Albert Lea.—The administrators of the estate of the late W. A. Morin—Judge Milton D. Purdy of Minneapolis and Katherine T. Morin of this city—will make a determined effort to carry out all the provisions of the will of the testator, who in his lifetime was one of the best known business men of this region.

Among various bequests Mr. Morin set aside the sum of $10,000 as a permanent fund, the interest from which was to be used at Christmas time each year to provide a holiday dinner for needy persons of Albert Lea and Freeborn county. When the will was presented for probating, Judge Mayland ruled out the Christmas dinner bequest as being contrary to state and national laws.

The administrators have now appealed to the district court and if defeated there are prepared to go to the supreme court. So anxious is Mrs. Morin to have her husband's bequest upheld that she says she will resort to all legal means to gain her point.

Transfer of Liquor License Held Up.

Red Wing.— Mayor John J. Ferrin refuses to sign the license transferring the saloon business of Henry Schulenberg to Knute Dahl, notwithstanding the fact that the council on Sept. 6, by a vote of 6 to 3, granted the application for transfer. The mayor's position is based on the fact that Schulenberg has an indictment hanging over him for selling intoxicating liquor to Frank Lawrence, a full blood Indian residing on Prairie island. Mayor Ferrin has addressed a special communication to the council urging it to delay action until Schulenberg's case has been disposed of in district court.

Electrocuted While at Work.

Red Wing.—Joseph Kolbe, who was the head electrician for the Maxwell Hardware company, at work on the new Orpheum theatre at Sioux Falls, S. D., was electrocuted by taking hold of a live electric light wire. The pulmotor was used for 40 minutes in an effort to revive the young man, but to no avail. Mr. Kolbe was walking in the alley in the rear of the theatre when he attempted to brush aside a broken wire which proved to be carrying 2,300 volts. The young man's home is here.

PREATTY NAMES FOR BOOKS

Real Old-Time Titles Sound Decidedly Strange to the Eye of the Reader Today.

The following are some of the curious titles of old English books:

"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to Smell At."

"Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Charity. Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit, and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

"A Sigh of Sorrow for the Sinners of Zion Breathed Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish" (a Quaker who had been imprisoned).

"Eggs of Charity Layed for the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled With the Water of Divine Love. Take Ye Out and Eat."

"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to Make the Soul Sneeze With Devotion."

Most of these were published in the time of Cromwell.—London Strand.

Had His Goat, Evidently.

A Springfield man, replying to his wife's petition for divorce, says: "Defendant states that the plaintiff is much better qualified than the defendant to carry her part in nagging contests; that she commands a better and more extensive vocabulary than the defendant, and simply overwhelmed him with her complaints and reproaches, and she was so master of her feelings that she could readily pass from storm to sunshine, from abuse to tears, from harsh language to tenderness, and from nagging plaintiff could upon the appearance of a third person so readily become all smiles and suavity that her sudden and complete changes of moods completely bewildered defendant."—Kansas City Star.

Speak Louder.

An old farmer in Ayrshire had a habit of feigning deafness when he wanted to avoid answering an awkward question. One day a neighbor said to him:

"I'd like to borrow your cart this morning; mine is having a spring mended."

"You'll have to speak louder," the old farmer answered. "I don't hear very well—and I don't like to lend my cart, anyhow."—Glasgow Spy.

Quiet English Parish.

The tiny parish of Clannaborough, North Devon, England, a little village, has a population of only 42, so that baptisms, marriages and burials are not very frequent. The other week the first marriage ceremony for 15 years took place, but even then the couple were not parishioners, the bride coming from St. Austell, the bridegroom, whose home is at Exmouth, being the rector's brother-in-law.

Like a Balloon.

Apropos of the divorce evil, Dr. Herbert M. Shisholm, the Reno statistician, said with a sigh:

"An exhaustive study of divorce statistics forces me to the belief that the average woman's heart is like a toy balloon—lighter than air, and most restless men tied to somebody."

An Endearing Act.

Wife (pleading)—I'm afraid, Jack, you do not love me any more—anyway, not as well as you used to.

Husband—Why?

Wife—Because you always let me get up to light the fire now.

Husband—Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.

A Steady One.

"There is one enterprise into which everybody manages to get."

"What is that?"

"The directory."

The less a man amounts to the larger he shows up in a group photograph.

HAPPY OLD AGE
Most Likely to Follow Proper Eating.

As old age advances we require less food to replace waste, and food that will not overtax the digestive organs, while supplying true nourishment.

Such an ideal food is found in Grape-Nuts, made of whole wheat and barley by long baking and action of diastase in the barley which changes the starch into a most digestible sugar.

The phosphates also, placed up under the outer-coat of the wheat, are included in Grape-Nuts, but are lacking in white flour because the outer-coat of the wheat darkens the flour and is left out by the miller. These natural phosphates are necessary to the well-balanced building of muscle, brain and nerve cells.

"I have used Grape-Nuts," writes an Iowa man, "for 8 years and feel as good and am stronger than I was ten years ago.

"Among my customers I meet a man every day who is well along in years and attributes his good health to Grape-Nuts and Postum which he has used for the last 5 years. He mixes Grape-Nuts with Postum and says they go fine together.

"For many years before I began to eat Grape-Nuts, I could not say that I enjoyed life or knew what it was to be able to say 'I am well.' I suffered greatly with constipation, but now my habits are as regular as ever in my life.

"Whenever I make extra effort I depend on Grape-Nuts food and it just fills the bill. I can think and write a great deal easier."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Had a Chance Now.

While he was playing on a certain Scottish course, a politician remarked to his caddie: "By the way, the last time I was here I played with Tom McGregor. He's grand player!" "Aye," said the caddie, "but ve could beat McGregor noo." The politician, knowing what a fine player McGregor had shown himself, was immensely pleased at what he deemed the caddie's compliment to his own improved play. "Do you think so?" he exclaimed. "Aye," came the slow reply, "McGregor's deid!"

After a Pleasant Evening.

Mr. Sydney Buxton told an amusing story for the purpose of illustrating a point at a recent dinner. A certain convivial soul, who had been invited to dine with a friend, whose house was at the end of a dark and muddy lane, was advised to bring a big lantern. After a very jovial evening the convivial one left and struggled home through the mud, firmly gripping his heavy burden by the handle. Next morning he received this message from his host: "Herewith your lantern; please return parrot and cage."

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Pithy Postscript.

A striking illustration of the saying that the pith of a lady's letter is in the postscript occurred in the case of a young lady who, having gone out to India, and writing home to her friends, concluded with the following words: "P. S.—You will see by my signature that I am married."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The ideal traveling companion—one who wears the same size collar as you do.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUS (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Some young men would rather love and lose than never love at all.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed
because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

WOMAN FEELS 10 YEARS YOUNGER

Since Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Louisville, Ky.—"I take great pleasure in writing to inform you of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was weak, nervous, and cared for nothing but sleep. Now I can go ahead with my work daily and feel ten years younger than before I started taking your medicine. I will advise any woman to consult with you before going to a doctor."—Mrs. INIZE WILLIS, 2229 Bank St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Sufferer Relieved.

Romayor, Texas.—"I suffered terribly with a displacement and bladder trouble. I was in misery all the time and could not walk any distance. I thought I never could be cured, but my mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I did.

"I am cured of the displacement and the bladder trouble is relieved. I think the Compound is the finest medicine on earth for suffering women." — Mrs. VIOLA JASPER, Romayor, Texas.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

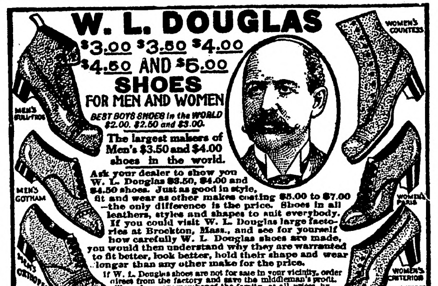
THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE(TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE
THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.
SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

Fargo Directory
Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

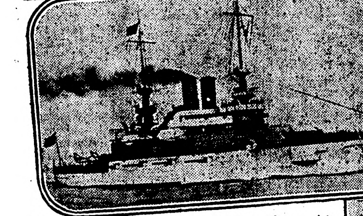
WINCHESTER
REPEATING SHOTGUNS.
Winchester Repeating Shotguns are not only *safe* to shoot, but *sure* to shoot. They are easy to load or unload, easy to take down or put together, and strong and reliable in every way. That's why the U. S. Ordnance Board endorsed them as being safe, sure, strong and simple. Over 450,000 satisfied sportsmen are using them.
Stick to a Winchester and You Won't Get Stuck
Winchester Guns and Winchester Ammunition—the Red W Brand—are Made for Each Other and Sold Everywhere W



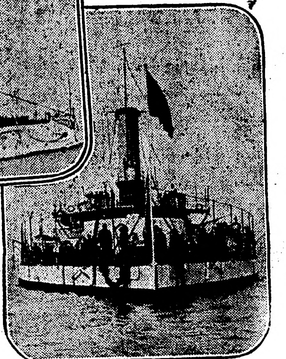
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
SHOES
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 —the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.
If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.
W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
CAUTION See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

OUR OBSOLETE FLEET THAT COST NEARLY $130,000,000

The Indiana



The Iowa – Evan's Ship in Cuban Campaign



The Monterey

FIFTEEN years ago George Dewey stood on the bridge of the famous Olympia and won the battle of Manila bay, William T. Sampson from the bridge of the armored cruiser New York directed the operations before Santiago, and the pennant of Winfield Scott Schley fluttered from the masthead of the beautiful three-funneled armored cruiser Brooklyn. The world acclaimed the commanders of the squadrons of which these vessels were the flagships, while all America joined in one grand hurrah for a navy that was admittedly one of the best on the seven seas.

The American navy is still among the best, but the ships that were fought by Dewey and by Sampson and by Schley are no longer figured in the line-up that makes the great fleet under command of Rear Admiral Badger one of the most powerful fighting organizations the world has ever seen.

Every one of the famous ships of 1898 is today officially admitted to be obsolete, and all of them put together would not be as powerful as is the giant superdreadnaught Wyoming, or the Arkansas, or the Florida, or the Utah, any one of which would be a match for all the ships that fought under Dewey and Sampson combined, if such a test should be made.

Just a year ago the then secretary of the navy, George von L. Meyer, publicly called attention to the fact that the American navy had more than its full quota of battleships whose day in the first line had passed and the places of which would have to be taken by more modern ships of the Wyoming and Florida classes if the United States was to retain its position as the world's second naval power. The other day the observation of the ex-naval secretary was recalled by a naval officer in New York, who took pencil and pad and, going back fifteen and twenty and twenty-five years, figured out just what the obsolete ships now adorning the naval lists originally cost the United States government.

It was so ridiculously easy, the computation of that total value of famous ships that are ready to die a naval death of old age. The result was astounding, and when at last the navy man wiped his brow and announced the result of that little mathematical feat of his he had proved that the value of those ships, some of them still less than a dozen years old, reached the stupendous total of more than $100,000,000, or, to be exact, $129,932,814.

Of this $130,000,000 fleet that was, it is interesting, and in a way sad, to note that it includes the Saratoga, the name given Sampson's old flagship New York when her name was taken so that it could be given to the mighty superdreadnaught New York, now nearing completion in the navy yard in Brooklyn; Schley's flagship, the Brooklyn; the Olympia, from the bridge of which Dewey uttered his famous order to Captain Gridley, "You may fire when ready, Gridley;" the Iowa, that was "Bob" Evans' ship in 1898; the Indiana, and the Massachusetts, sister ships, which won fame and glory before Santiago, and the Oregon, which won the plaudits of an admiring world by her great run around the Horn, and which in her old age will probably be given the honor of being the first American war vessel to pass through the Panama canal in April of next year.

Then, of course, there was the old Texas, the ship that was commanded by the beloved Captain Philip, the vessel from the deck of which he offered his prayer of thanksgiving to God when Santiago's battle was ended and the Spanish ships had met their doom—the same ship from which Philip ordered his men not to cheer when the Vizcaya, the Cristobal Colon, the Maria Theresa, the flower of Cervera's squadron, were burning and sinking down into the grave to which the deadly shots of Sampson's gunners had consigned them. But the old Texas, which, like the New York, was renamed so that the name of the Lone Star state might adorn that of the new New York's sister, has long since met her fate.

Ripped, riddled and torn by the shells of the newer and more modern ships, to prove the marksmanship of whose men the Texas was destroyed, the hulk of that old ship—a sister of the Maine that went down in Havana harbor, and which going down hastened the conflict with Spain—still half floats in Chesapeake bay, just enough of her left to provide another marksmanship test for some mighty dreadnaught of the fleet under Admiral Badger.

As went the old Texas, so will go some of the other ships of the fleet that is obsolete. Already the Indiana is mentioned as the next martyr ship for the Atlantic fleet, and after her the Massachusetts, and then the Iowa, and perhaps within a year or two the Kearsarge and the Kentucky, the Alabama, the Illinois, and the Wisconsin, all of them beyond all question or doubt now of the obsolete type of fighting craft.

But let's call the roll of the obsolete fleet, and the flagships shall lead off just as they did at Manila and at Santiago:

1. The cruiser Olympia, flagship of Dewey at Manila.
2. The armored cruiser Saratoga, flagship of Sampson at Santiago.
3. The armored cruiser Brooklyn, flagship of Schley at Santiago.
4. The battleship Oregon, Clark's immortal around-the-Horn ship.
5. The battleship Iowa, "Fighting Bob" Evans' last command as a captain.
6. The battleship Texas, already gone, "Jack" Philip's old ship.
7. The battleship Massachusetts, another famous Santiago memory.
8. The battleship Indiana, sister ship of the Oregon and Massachusetts, and, like them, one of Santiago's famous contenders.
9. The battleship Kearsarge, first of superimposed turret ships.
10. The battleship Kentucky, sister ship of the Kearsarge.
11. The battleship Illinois, one of the around-the-world voyage ships.
12. The battleship Alabama, also of the fleet that went around the world under Evans and Thomas and Sperry.
13. The battleship Wisconsin, with the Alabama and Illinois the only battleships of the navy whose twin funnels are arranged in parallel fashion, one to the port and the other to the starboard.
14. The battleship Maine, built in memory of the martyr ship of 1898, and yet a ship that is already obsolete and has been missing from the Atlantic fleet for several years.
15. The battleship Missouri, another around-the-world voyager.
16. The battleship Ohio, still in the Atlantic fleet, but slated to leave in the near future never to return.
17. The commerce destroyer Columbia, so long missing in the news of the navy that a generation has grown up that knows her not, and she was of the flying squadron of 1898.
18. The commerce destroyer Minneapolis, a speed record breaking cruiser of the late nineties, a sister of the Columbia and, like her, of the flying squadron of 1898.
19. The monitor Amphitrite.
20. The monitor Miantonomah.
21. The monitor Monadnock.
22. The monitor Cheyenne, formerly the Wyoming.
23. The monitor Ozark, formerly the Arkansas.
24. The monitor Tonopah, formerly the Nevada.
25. The monitor Tallahassee, formerly the Florida.
26. The minotor Puritan.
27. The monitor Terror.
28. The monitor Monterey.
29. The protected cruiser St. Louis.
30. The protected cruiser Charleston.
31. The protected cruiser Milwaukee.
32. The protected cruiser Newark.
33. The protected cruiser Chicago.
34. The protected cruiser Cincinnati.
35. The protected cruiser Raleigh, Coghlan's ship at Manila.
36. Twenty-eight torpedo boats.

Twenty years ago this fleet of sixty-three ships would have been a match for any naval organization then afloat, with the exception of the fleet of Great Britain. Today all the vessels in it could not last half an hour in a battle with the five dreadnaughts that constitute the great first division of the United States Atlantic fleet.

And this mighty fleet of "naval has-beens" cost the United States government more than $129,000,000 and the oldest among them, not including the old monitors, is not yet twenty-five years old. The battleships in it to build and equip cost the government $64,435,225, and the cruisers, monitors and torpedo craft raise the total to the $129,000,000.

What will become of these ships? Some are now in reserve and there they will stay until their end is decided upon. Will that end be the target range or the auction block and the junk pile, or will they be permitted to rust away in navy yards nominally as units in reserve fleets but in reality as useless reminders of a navy that in its day was great but which, owing to marvelous progress in naval construction, has reached quickly but surely that state of obsoleteness from which there can be no "come-back."

The Oregon and the Olympia will probably be retained for generations to come as glorious reminders to Americans of future years of the navy that won immortality in the brief conflict that wiped Spain off the map of the western world and which added to American territory an island empire in the far east and won for this country for the first time a full, free recognition by all the nations of the world of the right to be numbered among those powers whose mission and influence is "world wide."

In the line-up of the "has been" fleet it will be noted that there is included the entire fourth division of the great fleet that circumnavigated the globe in 1907 and 1908. This division was made up of the Alabama, the flagship of Sperry when he began the voyage as a division commander; the Kentucky, the Kearsarge and the Illinois. In that fleet three of the vessels of the third division are now also listed among the obsolete fighters, the ships in question being the Ohio, the Missouri and the Maine, all sister ships and in their day held up to the world as embodying all that was best in the construction and equipment of modern men-of-war of the battleship class.

The Atlantic fleet when it sailed out of Hampton Roads in December, 1907, was made up of sixteen first-class battleships, and a look at the make-up of the organization shows that in a period of less than six years seven, or lacking one of exactly half of those famous ships, have been relegated into the reserve, the first stepping stone that leads to junk pile and oblivion.

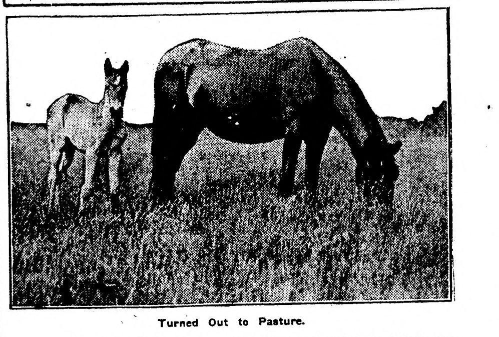
LESS FOLIAGE.

"This is a great age."

"What has struck you now?"

"The fact that so many doctors are successful without whiskers. It wasn't so thirty years ago."

HALTER-BREAKING COLT NOT DIFFICULT



Turned Out to Pasture.

(By J. M. BELL.)

Twenty-odd years ago the writer met a New York horse dealer; this same dealer came to Virginia and bought a farm. He wanted to raise colts in addition to small farming.

First there was a pure bred Percheron stallion, then a number of well set, well made draft mares—good individuals, no nondescript, but as this article deals with the colt proposition we'll get back to it.

At thirty-six hours of age they were haltered and left in the stalls—one to a stall, of course, as their dams slept there at night.

Very soon the colts were perfectly halter-broken (long before they were weaned) and in being halter-broken they were taught one of the most important things in horse breaking, namely, to stand tied when hitched.

This one quality is about half of the education of a horse, and without it no horse is properly broken.

The dams of these colts were worked regularly on the farm, earning their own living and at the same time making something for their owner.

When old enough to eat solid food they were fed each day and later on turned out to pasture, but still were given some extra feed and their mothers' milk until ready to wean, when they were put out in a good grazing field.

The dams were well fed and regularly worked at least eleven months out of the twelve, if the weather permitted.

They kept in good working order, did good work all the year round and four out of five raised a thrifty colt.

Never let a colt grow to any age and size without halter breaking him. Hundreds of valuable young horses are much injured in disposition by letting them run until they are from two to three years of age and then for the first time cornered in a stall by several farm hands, which may be a frolic to the latter but quite contrary to the former.

A wild, green colt is as strong as a bull when thus cornered, a man tries to throw a noose over the terrified animal's head, he misses, the colt springs to the far side of the stall, rears and attempts to break over the partition; back he is forced by a fellow with the handle of a pitchfork or some other equally serviceable weapon.

Again they try the noose, and this time successfully. The sweating, plunging young animal is now drawn up to the partition by three husky farm laborers, a bridle is placed on his head, the doors are opened and with a bound the colt plunges out.

Men are hanging to the end of the long rope, an end of which is run through the bit.

The colt reaches the end of its tether with a jerk which nearly dislocates his jaw; he is brought suddenly to a stop, when one of the men walks up to him.

The colt backs, the three fellows at the end of the rope jerk and swing on it until the colt comes to a standstill, with eyes staring and the sweat running out of every pore.

Now he is forced to move. Away he springs, to be jerked back suddenly. In the course of an hour the men and the victim are equally worn out and the colt, having received his first lesson, is put back in the stable with the bridle on and the rope dragging to be left in this way until another day, when the same idiotic performance will be repeated.

So much for this kind of halter-breaking. There should really be no kind of halter-breaking except the sort that takes place when the colt is from three days to three weeks old.

PIG-EATING HABIT ONLY IN OLD SOWS

Characteristic Never Laid at Door of Young Mother— Remedy Found in Exercise.

It is a well known fact that the pig-eating propensity is an attribute of an old sow; the characteristic is never laid at the door of the young mother.

If not the old it is the mature bred sow; she with the second or third litter, and it will be found that she is usually of the slow, sluggish disposition.

An argument put forth is that this is the failing of the domesticated, but uncivilized hog alone. Under natural conditions the mother will sacrifice her own life for that of her young, but the reverse has never been heard of.

Why, then, with this fact should we be led to believe we feed our hogs too much; that the cure is more animal food and protein? Why cultivate a taste for meat?

Which sow is it that most needs protein? Is it the gilt that must grow both her own frame and her litter, or is it the mature sow that has only her litter?

It is a known fact that on stock farms where as many as fifty or more brood sows are kept they and their progeny run after the cattle.

The only feed of these sows may be corn in the winter, either fresh or in the droppings of the cattle. In the summer corn and grass. In this bill of fare it is seen that protein is conspicuous by its absence, yet from these farms come no reports of pig-eating sows.

Instead, the complaints of the sow with a tooth for her own offspring come from farms where the sows are kept in a small 8x10 pen, living a life of idleness and suffering from a sluggish liver, constipation, malnutrition, anaemia, melancholia and various other ills, and curable, all of them, according to experiments in turning them out to exercise and scouring for a morning's breakfast.

However, if exercise must be denied, the man who must needs keep his sows in this 8x10 pen can at least see that her bowels are well exercised.

A little amount of bran is a good thing to add to the ration. It is used for mechanical effects only, so enough should be used daly to keep the bowels open, their action vigorous and the passages soft.

Watering Work Team.

Water the work team between meals if possible. They sweat out lots of water these days

BUCKWHEAT MAKES GOOD CATTLE FEED

Quick Growing Crop and Straw Is Good Absorbent for Use About the Stables.

(By A. J. LEGG.)

Thirty years ago farmers were prejudiced against buckwheat as a farm crop. They thought buckwheat a very exhaustive crop and that it ruined their soil.

Now nearly every farmer in this section grows a few acres of buckwheat, and while it is a quick-growing crop and, of course, removes considerable of the plant food, it does not seem to be harder on the soil than corn or oats.

Buckwheat will keep down the weeds and keep the soil practicaly free from them. It is an excellent crop with which to sow grass and clover on account of this, and also because it matures quickly and leaves the young plants in complete possession of the soil.

As to the value of the buckwheat, it makes a good feed for all the stock and the straw is a good absorbent to use about the stable. The nutritive ratio of buckwheat is about one to seven.

As to its cultivation, it may be sown here as late as August and mature a crop. It only requires about 60 days in which to mature. An acid phosphate seems to be the fertilizer to use.

The West Virginia experiment station found that 150 pounds of acid phosphate per acre was the most economical fertilizer to use on buckwheat.

A heavier application did not pay the extra cost of the fertilizer in increased yield.

One bushel of Japanese buckwheat, or three pecks of the Silver Hull variety per acre, is enough seed to use.

The soil should be well prepared, by plowing, harrowing and rolling. It is usually better to plow the ground two or three weeks before seeding. The crop is sown here at any time from May until August, with fairly good results.

The earlier sowings do not usually yield as many bushels per acre as the late ones, but the seed is usually better matured and weighs heavier.

Alfalfa and Sweet Clover.

Where it is difficult to obtain a stand of alfalfa it is quite possible sowing sweet clover a year or two before seeding to alfalfa would prove advantageous. Sweet clover will inoculate the soil and put it into good condition for seeding alfalfa.

The Stalking of Pauguk

By HERBERT QUICK

Author of
"Alladin & Co."
"Virginia of the Air Lanes," Etc.

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THIS story has been blamed for its lack of a moral. People seem to expect one so put to the rack the facts in the case that they will shriek out some well-tried message. Some have behaved as if they thought the moral here, but faulty. Colonel Loree of the Solar Selling Company, however, thinks the affair rich in the hic-fabuladocet element. So does Williamson, soliciting agent for the Mid-Continent Life; and so—emphatically so—does the Mid-Continent itself. Trudeau, the "breed" guide, has had so few years in which to turn it over in his slow-moving mind as he has lain rolled in his blankets while the snow sifted through the moaning pines, that he has not made up his mind. As for Foster Van Dorn and Gwendolyn, their opinions—but the story itself is not long.

Williamson says that when he left Van Dorn's office with his application, he was as near walking on air as insurance men ever are. People had been so slow in writing their autographs on the dotted line—and here was a six-figure application, with a check. These accompanied by the wide-eyed Williamson, exploded into the mid-December calm of the agency headquarters like the news of a Tonopah strike in the poker-playing ennui of a Poverty flat.

"What's that, Williamson?" ejaculated the cashier. "Five hundred—you don't mean thousand?"

"Why, confound you," sneered Williamson, "look at that application!"

"Let me see it!" panted the manager, bursting in. "'Foster G. Van Dorn;' half a million! Holy cat, Williamson; but this will put you and the agency in the lead, for— Is he good for it, Williamson?"

"Why, don't you see that check?" inquired the lofty solicitor. "I tell you, fellows, there's always a way to land any man. Why, for a year, I've—by George! I'm forgetting to send Dr. Watson over to make the examination. Van Dorn's going on a hunting trip, and we've got to hustle, and get him nailed before he goes!"

The manager stood by Williamson during the telephoning. "Who is Mr. Van Dorn?" he asked, as the agent hung up the receiver.

"President of the Kosmos Chemical Company," replied Williamson. "Son-in-law and enemy of Colonel Loree of the Solar Selling Company, you know," said the cashier.

"Oh-h-h-h!" replied the manager, as if recalling something. "I remember the 'romance' in the newspapers; but I thought the young fellow was poor. Fixed it up with the colonel, I suppose—the usual thing."

"Not on your life!" replied Williamson. "Loree would kill him if he dared—old aristocrat, you know; but Van Dorn's too smart for him. You remember he was an engineer for Loree's company, and met the daughter on some inspection trip. Love at first sight—moonlight on the mountains—runaway and wedding on the sly—father's curse—turned out to starve, and all that."

"I remember," answered the manager; "but it doesn't seem to lead logically up to this application."

"Well," went on Williamson, "Van Dorn turns up with a company formed to work a deposit of the sal-ammoniac, or asphaltum, or whatever the stuff the Solar Company had cornered may be, and began trust busting. The colonel swore the new deposit really belonged to his company, because Van Dorn found it while in his employ, and called him all sorts of a scoundrel. But the young man's gone on, all the same, floating his company, and flying high."

"I heard that Loree was sure to ruin him," interposed the cashier.

"Ruin nothing!" said Williamson. "It was a case of the whale and the swordfish. Van Dorn's got him licked—why, don't you see that check!"

"That does look like success," replied the manager. "I hope his strenuous life hasn't hurt his health—Watson is fussy about hearts and lungs."

"That's the least of my troubles," replied Williamson. "Van Dorn's an athlete, and a first-class risk. There's nothing the matter with Van Dorn!"

And yet, Trudeau the guide, far up in the Minnesota woods, looked at the young man and wondered if there wasn't something the matter with Van Dorn. They had come by the old "tote-road" to the deserted lumber camp armed and equipped to hunt deer. Most young men in Van Dorn's situation were keen-eyed, eager for the trail and the chase—at least until tamed by weariness. But Van Dorn was like a somnambulist. Once Trudeau had left him behind on the road, and on retracing his steps to find him, had discovered him standing by the path, gazing at nothing, his lips slowly moving as if repeating something under his breath—and he had started as if in fright at Trudeau's hail. He had been careful to give Trudeau his card, and admonished him to keep it; but he seemed careless of all opportunities of following up the acquaintance. Most of these city hunters were anxious to talk; but what troubled Trudeau, was the manner in which Van Dorn sat by the fire, wrote in a book from time to time, and gazed into the flames. Now that they had reached the old camp, Trudeau hoped that actual hunting would bring to his man's eyes the fire of interest in the thing he had come so far to enjoy.

"I'll fix up camp," said he. "If you like, you hunt. Big partie Chicageau men ove' by lake—keep othe' way."

"How far to their camp?" asked the fire-gazer.

"'Bout two mile," answered Trudeau.

"Chicago men?" queried Van Dorn, How many?"

"Mebbe ten," answered Trudeau; 'mebbe six. She have car on track down at depot. Big man—come ev'ry wintaire. Jacques Lacroix guide heem, Colonel Lorie—Big man!"

"Colonel Loree! From Chicago?" cried Van Dorn.

"Oui, yes!" replied Trudeau. "You know heem?"

"No," said Van Dorn.

The man who did not know Loree went to his knapsack and took out a jacket made of deerskin tanned with the hair on. It was lined with red flannel. He held it up and looked at it fixedly. Trudeau started as it met his gaze, and he came up to Van Dorn and pointed at the garment.

"You wear zat?" asked he?

"Yes," said the other. "It's a good warm jacket."

"A man w'at wear deerskin zhaquette," said Trudeau, "in zese wood', in shooting seasone, sartaine go home in wooden ove'coat—sure's hell!"

"Oh, I guess there's no danger!" said Van Dorn, his lips parting with a mirthless smile.

"Non?" queried Trudeau. You ben in zese woods before?"

"Oh, yes!" replied Van Dorn. "Lots of times!"

"Zen you know!" asserted Trudeau. "Zen you are zhoking wiz me. Zese huntaire sink brown cloth coat, gray coat, black coat, anysing zat moves—she sink zem every time a deer. Las' wintaire lots men killed for deer. Pete St. Cyr's boy kill deer, hang heem in tree, and nex' morning take heem on back an' tote. A city huntaire see deer hide wiz hair on moving, an' bim! sof'-nose bullet go throo deer, throo Pete St. Cyr's boy's head! Zat zhaquette damn-fool thing!"

"It goes either side out," said the hunter. "I can turn it, you know."

"I turn heem! I turn heem!" said Trudeau, suiting the action to the word. "Red is bettaire, by gosh—in zese wood'."

Trudeau watched his companion as he made his laborious way through the cutover chaos until he disappeared; but he did not see him pause when out of sight of camp, and turn toward the lake.

"I would rather it were any one else," said Van Dorn, as if to something that walked by his side; "but what difference does it make? Why not let him finish his work?"

The sheer difficulty of the country brought back to Van Dorn something like the forester's alertness. The lust for lumber had ravaged the spiry forest, and left, inextricably tangled, the wrecks of the noble trees—forest maidens whose beauty had been their destruction; only the crooked and ugly having escaped. So deep and complex was the wreckage that it seemed like the spilikins of a giants' game of jack-straws—gnarled logs, limbs like chevaux-de-frise, saplings and underbrush growing up through chaos. And spread over and sifted through all was the snow, as light as down.

Van Dorn must have told the truth as to his former visits; for he went on like one used to this terrible maze. Nowhere could he take three steps straight forward: it was always climbing up, or leaping down, or going around, or crawling under. Here thick leaves upheld the snow, and in the dry pine straw on the ground he could hear the forest mice rustle and scurry. There a field was smoothed over by the snow, as a trap is hidden by sand, covering debris just high enough to imperil the limbs of the pedestrian. Yonder was a tamarack swamp too thick to be pierced: and everywhere it was over and under and up and down, and desperately hard, for miles and miles, with no place for repose.

He gazed away over the strange abomination of desolation, blindly reflecting on man's way of coming, doing his worst, and passing on with sated appetite, leaving ruin—as he had done here. He wondered why that tall tract of virgin pine over at the right had been allowed to escape, standing against the sky like a black wall, spiked with tall rampikes. He stared fixedly at the snow, the blue shadows, the black pines, somnambulistic again.

To the something that seemed to walk by his side, he spoke of these things, as if it had been visible. Strange actions, strange thoughts for the president of the Kosmos Chemical Company, the great antagonist of Loree of the Solar Selling Company, the David to Loree's Goliath, the swordfish to the colonel's whale! Think, however, of David, with all the stones spent against the giant's buckler, and cowering within the lethal reach of that spear like a weaver's beam; or of the swordfish, with broken weapon, hunted to the uttermost black depths by the oncoming silent yawning destruction. And in Van Dorn's case, the enemy was an avenger as well as a natural foe.

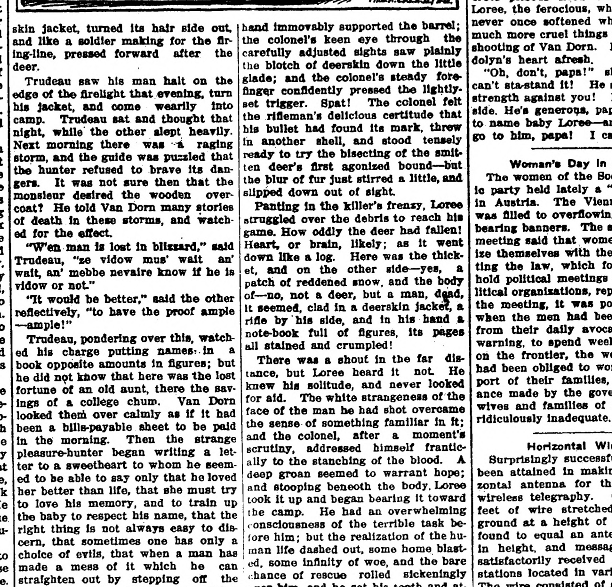
Poor little Kosmos Chemical Company with its big name, its great deposits of "a prime commercial necessity"—see prospectus—its dependence on railways with which Loree was on terms, of which Van Dorn never dreamed, its old and wily foe, skilled to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat, raging for the loss of his ewe lamb, whom, notwithstanding his giantship, he had loved for twenty years to Dorn's two, and had dreamed dreams and committed crimes for! Not very strange, after all, perhaps, that the man went on muttering somnambulistically. They say that one gripped in the lion's mouth is numb and filled with delusions.

Suddenly, putting life into the dead scene, a bounding form came into view past a thicket—a noble buck with many pointed antlers, moving with great deliberate leaps among the giants' spilliikns. The delicate glossy hoofs, the slender brittle limbs and horns, fragile as china, seemed courting destruction in these terrible entanglements. Yet the beautiful animal, as if by some magic levitation, rose lightly from a perilous crevice between two logs, turned smoothly in mid-leap, struck the four pipe-stem limbs into the only safe landing-place, shot thence with arrowy spring between bayonet-like branches to another foothold, and so on and on, every rod of progress a miracle.

He stepped, snuffing the air. Instinctively the hunter leveled his rifle; and then came into view the buck's retinue, two does, one large and matronly, the other a last summer's fawn. The sleep-walker's eyes softened, the rifle swung downward from the point-blank aim, snapping a twig in its descent, and with swift mighty bounds, the deer vanished, putting a clump of bushes between themselves and the foe with unerring strategy.

"Toward the lake," said the hunter. "I'll follow."

Then came the report of a distant rifle from the direction of the deer's flight, then another and another. Some one was working a repeater rapidly. The hunter stopped, took off his deerskin jacket, turned its hair side out, and like a soldier making for the firing-line, pressed forward after the deer.



"TRUDEAU STARTED AS IT MET HIS CAZE, AND HE CAME UP TO VAN DORN AND POINTED TO THE CARMENT."

Trudeau saw his man halt on the edge of the firelight that evening, turn his jacket, and come wearily into camp. Trudeau sat and thought that night, while the other slept heavily. Next morning there was a raging storm, and the guide was puzzled that the hunter refused to brave its dangers. It was not sure then that the monsieur desired the wooden overcoat? He told Van Dorn many stories of death in these storms, and watched for the effect.

"W'en man is lost in blizzard," said Trudeau, "ze vidow mus' wait an' wait, an' mebbe nevaire know if he is vidow or not."

"It would be better," said the other reflectively, "to have the proof ample—ample!"

Trudeau, pondering over this, watched his charge putting names in a book opposite amounts in figures; but he did not know that here was the lost fortune of an old aunt, there the savings of a college chum. Van Dorn looked them over calmly as if it had been a bills-payable sheet to be paid in the morning. Then the strange pleasure-hunter began writing a letter to a sweetheart to whom he seemed to be able to say only that he loved her better than life, that she must try to love his memory, and to train up the baby to respect his name, that the right thing is not always easy to discern, that sometimes one has only a choice of evils, that when a man has made a mess of it which he can straighten out by stepping off the stage, he might as well do it—and that he had had his share of happiness since she had been with him, anyhow, and was far ahead of the game! Trudeau could not know what a foolish, silly, tragic letter it was, this product of insane commercialism. He thought life and the woods enough, and wondered at the shaking of the man's shoulders, and was amazed to see the tears dropping through his fingers as he bowed his head upon his hands—a man with a fifty-dollar sleeping-bag!

Over at the Loree headquarters there were roaring fires, fresh venison, a skilful chef, jolly companions, and the perfection of camp life. The storm cleared. That strong old hunter, Loree, declaring that his business was to stalk deer, marched off in the solitary quest which is the only thing that brings the haunch to the spit in the Minnesota cutover forest. He was briskly bearded, keen of eye and vigorous, handled his gun cannily, and craftily negotiated the fallen and tangled timbers, his glance sweeping every open vista for game. There was no time to think of anything but the making of his way, and of the chase. Troubles and triumphs retired to the outer verge of consciousness. Primeval problems claimed his thoughts, and the primeval man rose to meet them. It was in this ancient and effective wise that he had sharpened his weapons, set his snares, and hunted down Foster Van Dorn — and left him in the money-jungle, apparently unhurt, but really smitten to the heart and staggering to his fall. It was the Loree way. As an old hunter, he knew just where his shaft had struck, and how long the quarry could endure the hemorrhage. Had he not said that the fellow should be made to rue the Loree displeasure?

Like a flash these half-thoughts became no thoughts, as a dark blotch caught his eye, far off on the snow, beyond a little thicket.

"What is that?" he said to himself. It is a little hard to say, but the matter is worth looking into. Just the color of a deer! Just where a deer would rest! We must work up the wind a little closer, for some men are so foolish as to wear those duns and browns; but that!—that is a deer's coat. It won't do to jump him and trust a shot as he goes—those firs will hide him at the first leap. A long shot at a standing target—there! He moved! There's not a second to lose!

A long shot, truly; but that graceful rifle thinks nothing of half a mile. There are many intervening bushes and saplings; but the steel-jacketed bullet would kill on the farther side of the thickest pine, and even a soft-nosed one will cut cleanly to this mark. The colonel's practised left hand immovably supported the barrel; the colonel's keen eye through the carefully adjusted sights saw plainly the blotch of deerskin down the little glade; and the colonel's steady forefinger confidently pressed the lightly-set trigger. Spat! The colonel felt the rifleman's delicious certitude that his bullet had found its mark, threw in another shell, and stood tensely ready to try the bisecting of the smitten deer's first agonized bound—but the blur of fur just stirred a little, and slipped down out of sight.

Panting in the killer's frenzy, Loree struggled over the debris to reach his game. How oddly the deer had fallen! Heart, or brain, likely; as it went down like a log. Here was the thicket, and on the other side—yes, a patch of reddened snow, and the body of—no, not a deer, but a man, dead, it seemed, clad in a deerskin jacket, a rifle by his side, and in his hand a note-book full of figures, its pages all stained and crumpled!

There was a shout in the far distance, but Loree heard it not. He knew his solitude, and never looked for aid. The white strangeness of the face of the man he had shot overcame the sense of something familiar in it; and the colonel, after a moment's scrutiny, addressed himself frantically to the stanching of the blood. A deep groan seemed to warrant hope; and stooping beneoth the body, Loree took it up and began bearing it toward the camp. He had an overwhelming consciousness of the terrible task before him; but the realization of the human life dashed out, some home blasted, some infinity of woe, and the bare chance of rescue rolled sickeningly over him, and he set his teeth and attacked the task like an incarnate will.

Logs and boughs and dead-wood held him back; countless obstacles exhausted him. He felt like crying out in agony as he realized that his age was telling against him. He felt strangely tender at this meeting with death in its simple and most merciful form. He clenched his teeth hard, felt his heart swell as if to burst, his lungs labor in agonized heavings—and when Trudeau the guide overtook him, he found him a frenzied man, covered with dark streaks and splashes of blood, unconquerably hurling upon his impossible task his last reserves of strength, with all that iron resolution with which he had beaten down resistance in his long battle with a relentless world.

"For God's sake," he panted hoarsely, "help me get him to camp! We've got a doctor there!"

"How's the colonel?" said the doctor, when he had done all he could for the colonel's victim.

"Knocked all to pieces," answered a young man. "Wants to know if we've found out who the man is."

Colonel Loree was interrogating Trudeau; surprised that he did not know the name of the wounded man.

"Non," answered Trudeau, "she tell me his name, and give me carte, but I lose heem an' forgets firs' day. Remember wood', remember trail, remember face ver' well—but name; she I forget. She write lettaire an' cry, an' all time put fig' in book. Zis is heem; mebbe she tell name!"

The smutched names were strange to the colonel; but on another page were some inexplicable references to Kosmos Chemical affairs; and on the cover were dim initials that looked it, Colonel."

"I know something is wrong," went on Trudeau; for I tell her it ben tres dangereuse to wear deerskin zhaquette in zese wood' in shooting seasone. I turn zhaquqette red out. She go toward your camp. I watch. I see her turn heem hair out. I tell you, messieurs, zat man want to go home in wooden ove'-coat. She have hungaire to die."

"Here's a letter we found in his pocket," said the young man. "Look at it, colonel."

The colonel looked, saw his daughter's name, remembered the familiar look in the white, agonized, pitiful face; and saw the whole situation as by some baleful flash-light.

"Good God! Good God!" he cried. "It's Van Dorn! Get things ready to carry him in his bed to the car—quick, Johnson! And get the wire as soon as you can. Have Tabbals bring Gwennie—Mrs. Van Dorn—to Duluth. Wire the hospital there! You know what's needed—look after things right, Johnson, for I think—I think—I'm going mad, old man!"

Mrs. Van Dorn ran into her father's arms in the hospital anteroom. Through mazes of frenzied anxiety she felt an epoch open in her life with that embrace from the father who had put her out of his life forever, as they thought.

"Dear, dear papa!" she whispered, "let me go to Foster, quick!"

"Not just now, Gwennie, little girl," he said, patting her shoulder. "He's asleep. Did you bring the—the baby?"

"No, no! I thought—but Foster?" cried Gwendolyn. "Will he—will he—"

"He'll live, by heaven!" cried the colonel. "I fired one fool for hinting that he wouldn't; and now they're all sure he'll pull through. Why, he's got to live, Gwennie!"

The colonel reached for his handkerchief, much hampered by Gwendolyn's arms.

"And when he's well," said he, "I want your help—in a busines way. I'm too old to fight a man like Foster. He's got me down, Gwennie—beaten me to earth. If he won't come in with me, it's all up with the Solar. He's a fine fellow, Gwen—I—like him, you know—but he doesn't know how hard he hits. You'll help your old dad, won't you, Gwennie?"

To this point had the appeal of concrete piteous need brought Colonel Loree, the ferocious, whose heart had never once softened while he did so much more cruel things than the mere shooting of Van Dorn. It broke Gwendolyn's heart afresh.

"Oh, don't, papa!" she cried. "I can't sta-stand it! He sha'n't use his strength against you! I'll be on your side. He's generous, papa—he wanted to name baby Loree—and, oh, I must go to him, papa! I can't wait!"

Woman's Day in Austria.

The women of the Social Democratic party held lately a "woman's day" in Austria. The Vienna town hall was filled to overflowing with women bearing banners. The speakers at the meeting said that women must organize themselves with the object of getting the law, which forbids them to hold political meetings or to form political organizations, repealed. During the meeting, it was pointed out that when the men had been called away from their daily avocations, without warning, to spend weeks and months on the frontier, the women at home had been obliged to work for the support of their families, as the allowance made by the government to the wives and families of reservists was ridiculously inadequate.

Horizontal Wireless.

Surprisingly successful results have been attained in making use of horizontal antenna for the purpose of wireless telegraphy. One thousand feet of wire stretched across the ground at a height of three feet was found to equal an antenna forty feet in height, and messages were very satisfactorily received from several stations located in various directions. The wire consisted of several lengths stretched out in different directions and crossing in the center, at which point connection was made with the receiving instrument.

Her Unappreciated Efforts

"Men," said Mrs. Wittance emphatically, "haven't the remotest idea of economy! They are naturally extravagant!"

Wittance snapped at the bait like a terrier at a rat. "There you go!" he cried. "With one of your offhand judgments that have no sensible foundation! Rank nonsense! I have just as good an idea of economy as you have!"

"You may have the idea," said Mrs. Wittance, with the crushing sweetness that is the privilege of wives, "but you have it tied up in pink ribbons and laid away in your safe if you have! That's all the good it does you!"

Wittance began to turn purple and clinch the chair arms. "Just specify!" he insisted. "Just name one example—you can't do it!"

"I can," insisted Mrs. Wittance. "Any time you feel like hearing me run off a list of several dozen perfectly good examples, and I have the time, don't hesitate to ask me to oblige you, because being agreeable is about the best thing I do.

"For instance," she went on, "a few minutes ago you made the remark that you must remember to buy yourself a new straw hat. You never stopped to wonder whether or not you had a straw hat left from last summer which would do to start out the season, did you?

"Now, a woman's first instinct when she needs anything is to wonder whether or not she has something laid away that would do, and so would save her from making a fresh purchase. What is past is past to a man, whether it is his last summer's clothes or a presidential election. Now, as it happens, you bought a new straw hat just a few weeks before the season closed last year, and it is all right to wear. It may be necessary to have it cleaned—"

"There you are!" cried Wittance. "Do you think I'm going to travel downtown with a hat in a paper bag and waste good time hunting up a cleaner's and meantime lose a customer or so? That's a woman's idea of economy, all right!"

"If you're so fussy," said Mrs. Wittance, "I'll clean it for you myself. I can do it perfectly well with some acid. I used to do it when I wore sailor hats myself."

Wittance groaned. "It'll look homemade," he complained, "Something on the order of knitted wristlets and mitts! I don't like the idea!"

"You leave it to me!" said Mrs. Wittance sternly. "If you are so anxious to get rid of $5 just hand it over to me!"

So Mrs. Wittance scrubbed last summer's hat with acid. She was rather in a hurry because she wanted to get to a club meeting, and so she did not remove the band before she scrubbed it. She left it to dry with the consciousness of a deed well done, but when she got home she found to her horror that the black band was all splotched with dull orange where the acid had touched it. Wittance's arrival was simultaneous with hers, so he, too, saw the tragedy.

"I hope," he said severely, "that you now see the folly of trying to do the work of a professional who knows what he is about! I shall buy a new hat, for I wouldn't be caught dead wearing this thing!"

"You'll do nothing of the sort!" declared his wife. "There is my economy theory demonstrated again! I can buy a new corded ribbon for 50 cents or less and sew it on just like this one. Don't be so silly!"

Mrs. Wittance was determined to prove that she was sensible. So she went downtown the next day to buy the ribbon. When she got it sewed on she found it was a shade narrower than the old one, but the black was sufficient to display a little line of satin, black and orange, on the straw.

Wittance refused to argue the matter. "I will not wear that hat!" he stormed. "I shall buy a new one!"

"Nobody can see that little mark," persisted Mrs. Wittance. "You are extravagant, that's what you are!"

She laid the hat tenderly away in its box and put it on the shelf in the coat closet downstairs.

The next day Wittance paid $5 for a new hat and when he arrived home that afternoon and saw the box he jerked it down and grabbed out the old straw hat in a desperate fury. Tenderly depositing the new one in the box, for he is a neat man and dislikes dust, Wittance jammed the old straw into the ash can and raked ashes over it to hide it.

The next day the temperature had fallen 40 degrees and it was early for straw hats, anyhow, so Wittance wore his derby when he went downtown.

Mrs. Wittance had a resigned and injured expression at dinner that night.

"You made such a fuss over that straw hat I cleaned and fixed up for you," she informed him, "that I gave it away today. The collector for charity clothes called and I handed the box over to him—so you needn't be troubled by it any longer. You didn't seem to appreciate my trying to save money—so the hat is gone."

"I should say it is gone!" yelled Wittance.

Esprit du Corps.

"And why do you wish to call two other physicians in consultation? I did not know the case was so serious."

"Professional ethics, madam. We doctors must stand together."

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Ashton urgest him not to disclose what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"All? You can prove she's no fraud?"

"My pockets are full of proofs," Robert exclaimed, looking significantly at Gregory.

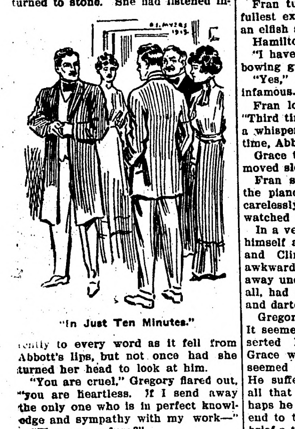
"Dear Fran!" murmured Mrs. Gregory with a sweet smile of reminiscence.

"Abbott," Mr. Gregory gasped, as he began to realize the compromise that was offered, "you have always been my friend—and you have been interested in my charities—you know how important my secretary is to my work. It is true that I did wrong, years ago—very wrong—it is true that I bitterly—what shall I say?—antagonized the interests at Springfield. But that was long ago. Am I to be punished now—"

"Mr. Gregory," said Abbott, clearly and forcibly, "I have nothing to do with any punishment, I have nothing to do with demanding the release of your secretary. I am a mere agent of the interests, sent to you to demand that your secretary be dismissed in the morning; and if you cannot see your way to promise me now that you will dismiss her, my office is ended. If you can promise to send her away, I give you my word the transactions shall be forever hushed up, so far as we are concerned. If you cannot promise, all will be revealed at once."

"In just ten minutes," said Robert Clinton, consulting his watch.

Grace stood looking at Gregory as if turned to stone. She had listened intently to every word as it fell from Abbott's lips, but not once had she turned her head to look at him.



"In Just Ten Minutes."

"You are cruel," Gregory flared out, "you are heartless. If I send away the only one who is in perfect knowledge and sympathy with my work—"

"Then you refuse?"

"Of course I refuse. I'll not permit the work of years to perish because of an unreasonable and preposterous demand. You wouldn't exchange your position here for Bob's grocery, would ingly.

"Yes—if you dismiss me," Grace an- you, Miss Grace?" he ended appeal- swered, her eyes smoldering.

"Lucy"—Gregory was almost beside himself—"tell her she must stay—tell these men we cannot go on with our work, without her."

Not for worlds would Mrs. Gregory have betrayed her eagerness for Grace to go, but for no consideration would she have asked her to stay. "Mr. Gregory," she responded, "I cannot conceive of your being in the power of business interests to such an extent as to drive you to anything that seems like taking your heart's blood."

"I refuse!" cried Gregory, again. "Of course I refuse."

"Very well," said Abbott, turning.

"But what are you going to do?" Gregory asked shrinkingly.

"I shall go now; my endeavor to straighten out things—or rather to keep everything peaceful and forgotten—comes to nothing, it seems. Good evening, Mrs. Gregory."

"But wait! Wait! Let us discuss this alone—"

"It is useless now, for the time has expired."

"That's right," Clinton confirmed, clicking to his watch.

"And all of it is going to be told? Everything?"

"Unless you will dismiss your secretary."

"But you insult Miss Grace to speak in that way. Good heavens, Abbott, what are you doing? How can you insult that—the best woman in the world?"

There was a moment's silence. Then Mrs. Gregory turned to her husband and said quietly, "If Miss Noir is the best woman in the world, you should be the last man in the world to say so."

He covered his face with his hands. "Everybody has turned against me," he complained. "I am the most miserable man on earth because for mere caprice, for mere spite, for no earthly good, it is the determination of people who have lost positions and the like, to drive me wild."

Robert Clinton thumped the keys of the piano with one hand.

"Why, hello, Mr. Bob!" cried Fran, dancing into the room. "So you're back, are you?" She shook hands breezily.

"Come back, Abbott, come back!" called Gregory, discovering that the young man was indeed going. "You know what I must do, if you drive me to the wall. I am obliged to do what you say. State the condition again if you have the courage to say it aloud."

"The past will be forgotten," said Abbott solemnly, "if you give your word that your secretary shall go in the morning."

"And you'll take me in her place," spoke up Fran decidedly.

"The time is up," said Clinton harshly. "It's too late now, for I shall tell—"

"I promise, I promise!" Gregory cried out, in an agony of fear. "I promise. Yes, I'll dismiss her. Yes, she shall go! Yes, let Fran have the place."

"Do I understand you to dismiss me, Mr. Gregory?" asked Grace, in a low concentrated tone, leaning slightly forward.

Fran turned on the lights to their fullest extent, and looked about with an elfish smile.

Hamilton Gregory was mute.

"I have your promise," said Abbott, bowing gravely. "That's enough."

"Yes," groaned Gregory, "but it is infamous."

Fran looked at Abbott inscrutably. "Third time's the charm," she said in a whisper. "I'm proud of you this time, Abbott."

Grace turned with cold dignity, and moved slowly toward the hall door.

Fran slipped between Clinton and the piano, and began to play softly, carelessly with one hand, while she watched the retreating figure.

In a very short time, Gregory found himself alone in the parlor. Abbott and Clinton had withdrawn rather awkwardly, Mrs. Gregory had melted away unobtrusively, and Fran, last of all, had given the piano a final bang, and darted out of the house.

Gregory stood pale and miserable. It seemed as if all the world had deserted him. The feature without Grace would be as dreary as now seemed his past with Fran's mother. He suffered horribly. Was suffering all that life had left for him? Perhaps he was reaping—but is there no end to the harvest? One sows in so brief a time; is the garnering eternal?

A bell rang, but he was not curious. Voices sounded at the front door, footsteps passed, then silence once more—silence and despair. Gregory went to the open window, and leaned heavily on the sill, taking great breaths, staring dully.

Footsteps were heard again. They were near by. They stopped at the door—they were hers. Gregory started up with a low cry of reanimated hope. Whatever happened—he was about to see Grave Noir once more

CHAPTER XIX.

The First Victory.

When Grace re-entered the parlor to find Hamilton Gregory alone, her eyes were full of reproach without tenderness. As she came straight toward him, an open letter in her hand, his body grew erect, and his brown eyes, losing their glazed light, burned from the depths.

"Read it," Grace said, in a thin, brittle voice.

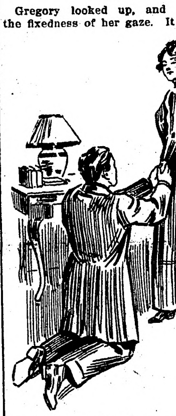
In taking the letter, Gregory touched her hand. With recaptured alertness, he held the missive to the light, and read:

"My Dear Miss Noir:

"This is to officially offer you the position of bookkeeper at my grocery store, now that Hamilton Gregory has decided to make Fran his secretary. Come over early in the morning and everything will be arranged to your satisfaction. I am,

ROBERT CLINTON."

Gregory looked up, and marked the fixedness of her gaze. It seemed



He Sank Upon His Knees and Caught Her Hand.

to call upon him to avenge an insult. He could only bluster, "Who brought this thing here?" He flung the note upon the table.

"A messenger." Grace's look did not waver.

"The impudence!" he exclaimed. "The affront!"

"However," said Grace, "I presume it is final that I am dismissed?"

"But his unseemly haste in sending this note—it's infamous, that's what I call it, infamous!"

"And you mean to take Fran in my place, do you not?"

"You see," Gregory explained, "Bob Clinton came back to town this evening from Springfield, you understand, and Abbott came with him—er—and Mrs. Gregory was in the room so they could not speak exactly openly, and Abbott made the condition—I can hardly explain so delicate an affair of—of business—but you see, Bob is evidently very much in love with you, and he has it in his power to demand—"

Grace calmly waited for the other to lapse into uncertain silence, then said, "This note tells me definitely that I am offered another position, but you tell me nothing. It was I who sent Mr. Clinton to Springfield to look into the private record of that Fran."

"You see," Gregory explained, "he was afraid I might think it presumptuous of him to do that, it was like doubting my word, so he came to me—however, he is back and there is nothing to reveal, absolutely nothing to reveal."

"Is he sure that the girl is no impostor?"

"He knows she isn't. His pockets are full of proofs. I know you sent Bob on my account, Grace, but alas! Fran is a reality—she can't be dismissed."

"It seems I can be. But of course I am nothing."

"Grace, you are everything."

She laughed. "Everything! At the word of an Abbott Ashton, a disgraced school-teacher, you make me less than nothing!"

He cried out impetuously, "Shall I tell you why we must part?"

Grace returned with a somber look, "So Fran is to have my place!"

Gregory interposed passionately, "It is because I love you."

"So Fran is to be your secretary!" she persisted.

"Grace, you have read my heart, I have read yours; we thought we could associate in safety, after that—but I am weak. You never come into the room that I am not thrilled with rapture. Life hasn't any brightness for me except your presence. What can I do but protect you?"

"Mr. Gregory, Fran hasn't any interest in your work."

"I love you, Grace—I adore you. Beautiful darling—don't you see you must go away because you are so inexpressibly precious to me? That's why I mustn't have you under my roof." He sank upon his knees and caught her hand. "See me at your feet—should this thing be?"

Grace coldly withdrew her hand. "In spite of all you say, you have engaged Fran in my place."

"No one can take your place, dear."

Grace's voice suddenly vibrated: "You tell me you love me, yet you agree to hire that woman, in my place—the woman I hate, I tell you; yes, the spy, the enemy of this home."

"Yes, Grace, I do tell you that I love you— would I be kneeling here worshiping you, otherwise? And what is more, you know that you love me—you know it. That's why I must send you away."

"Then send Fran away, when you send me away."

"Oh, my God, if I could!" he exclaimed, starting up wildly. "But you see, it's impossible. I can't do that, and I can't help you."

"Why is it impossible? Must you treat better the daughter of an old college friend, than the woman you say you love? What are those mysterious Springfield interests?"

"—And you are the woman who loves me!" Gregory interrupted quickly. "Say it, Grace! Tell me you love me before you go away—just those three words before I sink back into my lonely despair. We will never be alone together in this life—tell me, then, that you love me—let me hear those words from your beautiful lips—"

"It makes me laugh!" Grace cried out in wrath that could not be controlled, "to hear you speak of love in one breath and of Fran in the next. Maybe some day you'll speak both in the same breath! Yes, I will go and you can hire Fran."

"But won't you tell me goodby?" he pleaded. "As soon as I have become complete master of my love for you, Fran shall be sent unceremoniously about her business. I fancy Abbott Ashton wants to marry her—let him take her away. Then she will be gone. Then my—er—duty—to friendship will be fulfilled. And if you will come back again then, we might be happy together, after all."

She stamped her foot violently. "This need not be, and you know it. You speak of being master of yourself. What do you mean? I already know you love me. What is there to hide?"

"But others would see. Others would suspect. Others would betray. Good heavens, Grace, all my life has been made horribly miserable because I've always had to be considering what others would think and do!"

"Betray? What is there to betray? Nothing. You are what you have always been, and so am I. We didn't commit a crime in speaking the truth for once—you are sending me away forever, and yet you try to temporize on this eternity. Well—keep your Fran! It's fortunate for me that I have one friend." She snatched up the open letter, and hurried toward the door.

"Grace!" Gregory followed her imploringly, "not Bob Clinton! Hear me, Grace. If you ever marry that man, I shall kill myself."

She laughed scornfully as she snatched open the door.

"Grace, I tell you that Fran—"

"Yes!" exclaimed the other, her voice trembling with concentrated anger, "let that be the last word between us, for it is that, and that only which separates us. Yes—that Fran!"

CHAPTER XX.

The Enemy Triumphs.

Old Mrs. Jefferson would long ago have struck a blow against Grace Noir had she not recognized the fact that when one like Grace wears the helmet of beauty and breastplate of youth, the darts of the very angles of justice, who are neither beautiful nor young, are turned aside. Helplessly Mrs. Jefferson had watched and waited and now, behold! there was no more Dragon. Fran had said she would do it—nothing could have exceeded the confidence of the old lady to the new secretary.

Mrs. Gregory's sense of relief was not so profound as her mother's, because she could not think of Grace's absence except as a reprieve. Surely she would return—but the present was to be placidly enjoyed. Grace was gone. Mrs. Gregory's smile once more reminded Fran of the other's half-forgotten youth. When a board has lain too long on the ground, one finds, on its removel, that the grass is withered; all the same, the grass feels the sunshine.

Fran thanked herself that Grace was no longer silhouetted against the horizon, and Gregory, remarking this attitude of self-congratulation, was thrown more than ever out of sympathy with his daughter. Fran was indefatigable in her duties as secretary, but her father felt that it was not the same. She could turn out an immense amount of work because she was strong and playing for high stakes—but she did not have Grace's methodical ways—one never knew how Fran would do anything, only that she would do it. Grace was all method, but more than that she was as Gregory phrased it to himself—she was all Grace.

Gregory missed her every minute of the day, and the harder Fran tried to fill her place, the more he resented it. Fran was separated from his sympathies by the chasm in his own soul.

The time came when Gregory felt that he must see Grace again and be alone with her. At first, he had thought they must not meet apart from the world; but by the end of the week, he was wondering what excuse he could offer to induce her to meet him—not at Miss Sapphira's, where she now boarded, not at the grocery where Bob was always hovering about—but somewhere remote, somewhere safe, where they might talk about—but he had no idea of the conversation that might ensue; there was nothing definite in anything save his fixed thought of being with her. As to any harm, there could be none. He had so long regarded Grace as the best woman in the world, that even after the day of kisses, his mind continued in its inertia of faith—even the gravitation of material facts was unable to check its sublime course.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HISTORIC SPOT IS UNMARKED

Location of Nation's First White House, in Philadelphia, Known, but That Is All.

Excepting for a few months, Washington lived in Philadelphia during his entire administrations as president of the United States, and John Adams did likewise during his term. There was no White House, but a brick house, and, as quite generally known, it stood on the south side of Market street between Fifth and Sixth streets. The house itself long since disappeared, and it seems strange that Philadelphia has never taken the trouble to make in a suitable way the spot where the nation's executive mansion stood when occupied by the Father of His Country.

When Washington came to Philadelphia to attend the continental congress before taking command of the army, he lived in the swellest boarding house in the city. It was kept by Mrs. Triste, at the southwest corner of Fifth and Market streets. But while more fashionable, the house has been far less famous than the hore modest one, two blocks farther west, at the southwest corner of Seventh and Market streets. It was in the latter that Jefferson boarded, and on the second floor, corner room, in which he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

According to John Adams, who could have qualified as chief gossip at any quilting party, Philadelphia was then away ahead of Boston and New York as a fashionable center. The great patriot told his impressions in those voluminous letters to his wife. He was quite awed by the local splendor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Work for Men and Women.

After all, you know, there is room for both men and women in this world. Men have their work to do and women have theirs. It is the woman's work to provide for the inner man and it is the man's to provide the outer woman.

Uric Acid Is Slow Poison

Excess uric acid left in the blood by weak kidneys, causes more diseases than any other poison.

Among its effects are backache, headache, dizziness, irritability, nervousness, drowsiness, "blues," rheumatic attacks and urinary disorders. Later, effects are dropsy, gravel or heart disease.

If you would avoid uric acid troubles, keep your kidneys healthy. To stimulate and strengthen weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills—the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Missouri Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. R. Pemberton, 776 S. Lafayette St., Marshall, Mo., says: "My whole body was swollen with dropsy. I had terrible backaches and headaches. The kidney secretions were in awful shape. I gave up hope and was ready to die. Doan's Kidney Pills came to my aid just in time and I improved rapidly until I was well. Today I am in better health than ever before."

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Duty is the thing everybody else ought to do.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

"Eternal punishment" may be the price of being too poor to buy a divorce.

The third wife of a shoemaker in Kansas, who has been divorced twice, has just inherited $50,000. He will now be good and stick to his last.

An Oklahoma inventor's corn planter is light enough to be carried in the hand, yet will sow the grains evenly and cover each with soil.

In Condition.

"I don't feel quite well, doctor. Do you think I could go to a coffee party this afternoon?"

"Certainly, miss. Your tongue is all right."—Fliegende Blaetter.

In the Stilly Night.

Country Innkeeper—Did you hear the fight out in front about one o'clock this mornin'?

New Yorker (wearily)—Yes. It put me to sleep!—Puck.

Marked Similarity.

"If 12 persons were to agree to dine together every day, but never sit in exactly the same order around the table," didactically stated the professor, "it would take them 13,000,000 years, at the rate of one dinner a day, and they would have eaten more than 474,000,000 dinners, before they could get through all the possible arragements in which they could place themselves.

"Yep," snarled Uncle Pepys. "That would be nearly as many ways as a small boy rearranges himself during a long sermon."—Judge.

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To
Your Table

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—the aristocrat of Ready-to-Serve foods.

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Carries Passengers 448 Miles in State of Texas.

Goes From Texas City to San Antonio and Back—Proves Need of Strong Construction for Aeroplane in Warfare.

New York.—"Lieut. Milling has become one of the foremost aviators of the world," said Maj. Gen. William H. Carter after reading the report of the great Texas City-San Antonio and return flight of Lieut. Thomas DeW. Milling, United States army. Milling broke all American records for a continuous flight with a passenger and proved that a country could be mapped by an observer in an aeroplane, even though the machine flew at an altitude of more than 1,000 feet and at a speed approximately a mile a minute.

In making his report to the war department, Capt. A. S. Cowan, commanding the first aero squad, now on duty in Texas, of the troops mobilized at the time of the outbreaks in Mexico, called attention to two interesting facts—that Milling and Sherman had established a new American endurance record for pilot and passenger, as well as a new American distance record for pilot and passenger and that they came within 12 minutes of the world's record for endurance.

The distance between Texas City and San Antonio is 224 miles, and Milling covered the distance there and back, with only a short stop at San Antonio, at a speed of more than 55 miles an hour. The weather conditions were anything but good; yet despite all this, Lieut. Sherman, who is an engineer officer, was able to may in most creditable fashion practically the entire country between the two Texas cities.

Brig.-Gen. Scriven, chief of the signal corps, has just made public the report of Lieut. Milling and Lieut. Sherman, in which for the first time the story of the fight is given.

Gen. William H. Carter.

The report, in part, says:

"In going from Texas City to San Antonio left the ground at 2:15 p. m. March 28, 1913, in an east wind of 25 miles an hour. After circling the field for five minutes and attaining an altitude of 900 feet, started for San Antonio. It was originally intended to make the flight by compass, verifying the course by prominent points. However, the air was extremely rough and so hazy that objects over two miles away could not be distinguished. Accordingly, after following a compass course west until the Santa Fe railroad was reached, at a point of five miles east of Algao, it was determined to follow this. The route followed passed through Algao, Arcola, Richmond, Eagle Lake, Columbus, Flatonia and Lulling to Fort Sam Houston. We arrived over Fort Sam Houston at 5:35 p. m. and continued circling the field until 6:37, when we landed. The total distance over the route followed is 224 miles, making an average velocity of 68.9 miles an hour. The total time in air was four hours and 22 minutes.

"Minor repairs were made March 29, 1913, and it was intended to start back March 30, when weather conditions were unusually good, but the preliminary trial flight demonstrated the weakness of one skid and the return was postponed until March 31. The start was made on this date at 1:29 p. m. in a south-southeast wind of 20 miles an hour, which afterward shifted into south. The route followed was the same as in going over and the landing was made at Texas City at 5:17 p. m. The total tome in air was three hours and 57 minutes; the average velocity, 56 miles per hour.

"The return trip demonstrated anew the necessity for having excess power. Our specifications seem severe and would insure sufficient power under ideal weather conditions, but with a heavily laden machine and rough weather—the conditions we might normally find in war—the present excess of power is sufficient. Though constantly endeavoring to climb, so much power was used in fighting gusts and down trends that an altitude of 1,500 feet was not gotten until practically the end of the trip."

CAPTAIN BROWN MAKES RECORD SWIM

What has hitherto been regarded as an impossible feat was accomplished recently by Capt. Alfred E. Brown, commodore of the Flushing Bay division of the American Life Saving society, when he landed at Sandy Hook in his fifth attempt to cover the distance of 22 miles from the battery to Sandy Hook, N. Y. Captain Brown was in the water 13 hours and 38 minutes. The picture shows him diving off the Battery wall on the start of the long swim and the insert shows him after he had reached his goal.

KING OF THE RATCATCHERS

London Man Who Failed in Prospecting for Gold Accidentally Finds New Profession.

London.—King of the ratcatchers and champion blackbeetle destroyer is the title conferred upon himself by a certain London business man. Otherwise he is Mr. B. L. Philips, of Messrs. B. L. & N. Philips, Limited. This is his story of how he undertook an odd business and came into his unique title:

"Years ago in America I went prospecting for gold," he said, "I did not find gold, but something almost as precious. At that time we were infested by cockroaches. But they always avoided the crumblings of the quartz. I thought there must be a specific reason for this shyness on their part, for they are not shy as a rule. So I called in an anlytical chemist, and together we investigated matters.

"We had just finished our investigations when the news came that all the kitchens of Chicago were overrun by cockroaches. I went to the chef of the largest kitchen in Chicago and said, 'Let me clear your kitchen.'

"He was in despair, and said, 'Impossible!'

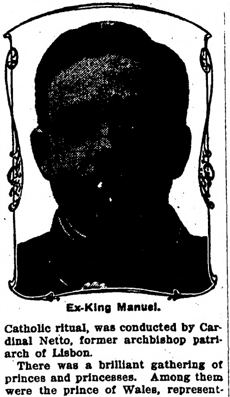
"'Good,' I replied. 'This is where I arrive,' and I drove the cockroaches out of Chicago.

"And now, young man, one word of advice. I advise you to start a new profession. I have done that, and found it very profitable."

EX-KING MANUEL IS MARRIED

Former Ruler of Portugal Marries Princess Victoria of Hohenzollern in Germany.

Sigmaringen, Germany.—With the pomp and ceremony associated with royalty, former King Manuel of Portugal was married to Princess Augustine Victoria of Hohenzollern in the castle of the bride's father here. The ceremony, which followed the Roman Catholic ritual, was conducted by Cardinal Netto, former archbishop patriarch of Lisbon.



Ex-King Manuel.

There was a brilliant gathering of princes and princesses. Among them were the prince of Wales, representing King George of England; Prince Eitel Frederick, representing Emperor William of Germany; Prince and Princess Henry XXXIII. of Reuss; Princes Frederich of Hohenzollern; Prince Carol and Princess Elizabeth.

Hotel Blocks for Tombstones.

New York.—The granite blocks that have served as walls for the old Astor house here will be sold to a tombstone maker by the firm engaged to raze the landmark.

Siren Sentenced to Siberia

After Wedding Sixteen Men and Robbing Them Woman Was Convicted and Deported.

St. Petersburg.—After causing innumerable men to fall in love with her—actually marrying 16 of the more impressionable and richer ones—Tatiana Betcheriak has just been exiled for life to Siberia.

The woman, who is now more than forty years old, retains her remarkable beauty to a surprising degree. She married at the age of sixteen and lived with her husband about three years.

Becoming a widow, she soon wedded a rich land owner and compelled him to spend large sums upon her. When he was nearly ruined she left him, but remembered to take all his valuables with her.

The next "husband" was a stock broker, who quickly fell captive to the fair Tatiana. Having induced him to transfer all his property to her the adventurous beauty sold it and escaped abroad with a lieutenant, whom, however, she quickly deserted in order to wed a fascinated Oriental consul.

Seizing all the consul's realizable possessions, his "wife" left him poste haste and returned to Russia by means of a stolen passport. Here she was wooed and won by an important official. Again she left her latest "husband," after abstracting all portable valuables, but this time she was caught and exiled to Siberia.

It now seemed as though her career had received an effective check, but the chief jailer in the far eastern wastes soon came under the spell of the beautiful Tatiana and fled with her to Constantinople.

Here, however, the woman chanced to encounter her former "husband," the Oriental consul, and, with a justified dread of complications, she suddenly left the chief jailer and returned to Russia.

For two years she lived peacefully in Russia, and enjoyed a considerable private income, having realized excellently upon her various "husbands'" valuables. Also she made a great number of other eligibles temporarily happy by "marrying" them.

In this varied path of life she continued until her sixteenth victim, a lawyer, became wedded to her. The union proved peaceful and happy; there was a child. But, at a ball in a small town she came face to face with a former "husband," who, despite her entreaties, informed the man whom she genuinely loved.

The latter instituted proceedings, and the police then discovered that the woman was a former convict.

FRITZI SCHEFF A BANKRUPT

Noted Actress Files Petition in New York—Liabilities $150,000—Assets $75,000.

New York.—Fritzi Scheff of footlight fame filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy here. She owes approximately $150,000. Her assets, including real estate at Big Stone Gap, Va., home of her former husband, John Fox, Jr., novelist, are listed at $75,000.

Has Court to Change Name.

Paterson, N. J.—On his plea that not one man out of a hundred could pronounce his name, John Yuszkevicz of this city got a court order to change his name to John Jinks.

WHAT ANSON WAS PAID

Salaries of 25 Years Ago Are Shown by Contracts.

"Cap's" Stipend Was $2,700 and of This Amount $700 Was for Acting as Manager of Famous Old White Stocking Team.

Baseball managers of today are said to receive fabulous sums. John McGraw of New York is reported to have signed for five years at a salary of $30,000 a year. Frank Chance, Connie Mack and Fred Clarke are credited with having signed for more than $15,000.

What a difference from the year of 1888! Leaders in those days got what the major league clubs pay the recruits in the present days of baseball. That is hardly creditable, but it is so.

"I'll bet Cap. Anson received a big salary," said an enthusiast. "I would like to wager he was given as much as most managers are getting today. He was a ball player and could surely demand it."

The fan who spoke thus spoke in ignorance of the salaries of 25 years ago, compared with those of today, writes Oscar C. Reichow in the Chicago News. He did not stop to think that it was impossible to pay such sums as the commanders are getting today because the game was in its infancy and if a few thousand persons saw a game the crowd was considered tremendous. All he thought about was the reputation Anson had of being a wonderful batter. Anson was a remarkable hitter, probably one of the best the game ever has had, yet he received a small amount for his efforts and services.

R. E. Smith is the possessor of a contract Anson signed with the old Chicago White Stockings in 1888. He also possesses documents signed by Charles A. Comiskey, N. Fred Pfeffer and Edward N. Williamson when they consented to play in the Brotherhood league.

Years ago the firm of A. G. Spalding & Bros. in Chicago cleaned out one of its departments and threw into the alley considerable refuse such as papers, books and worthless documents. Smith, who was employed there at the time, knew that the heap contained interesting baseball data and proceeded to rummage through the pile. In the clump were the aforementioned contracts, which he quickly fished out and stored in his collection of baseball information.

Cap. Anson.

Perhaps it never has been told to the public what Anson received as manager of the Chicago White Stockings in the year 1888. The amount which is related here will settle a lot of arguments. When he attached his signature to a document in 1888 he did so for a sum of $2,000. That was as a player. Seven hundred dollars was added for acting as captain and manager. That is surprising when it is considered that in 1887, the year before, Anson finished the year with a batting average of .421.

Salaries began to go up when the Brotherhood league was organized. The contracts for that organization were given when Charles A. Comiskey, N. Fred Pfeffer and Edward Williamson jumped the old National league. Anson was faithful to the old organization and refused to join the outlaws. Along with Anson's contract Smith unearthed contracts of Comiskey, Pfeffer and Williamson, which they had signed for the Brotherhood league. The present owner of the White Sox then was regarded as the dean of fielding first basemen, although he was not the batter that Anson was. Yet Comiskey when he jumped demanded a big salary and signed his contract containing figures of $7,000 with John Addison, who was president of the club in 1890.

Fan at Home.

"The dinner is stone cold," growled the baseball fan.

"I time the dinner for nine innings," said the wife firmly. "I can't figure on these 15-inning games."—Kansas City Journal.

FRANK REFUSED $10,000 FOR JACKSON

Joe Jackson, Slugger of Cleveland Na ps.

Scarcely a day slips by without adding to the fund of reasons why Connie Mack has been so successful in his efforts to land star baseball players.

The primary reason for his success undoubtedly is that he insists constantly on increasing his number of friends and the number of folks have cause to be grateful for some favor done by him.

The career of Joe Jackson furnishes one of the striking examples. Charley Frank, New Orleans manager, is sponsor for this tale. Connie had control of Joe's actions from the time that Joe first showed signs of glistening. When Joe refused to play in Philadelphia, Connie turned him over to Savannah, but with the understanding that Joe still was under his control.

New Orleans was next in line. Connie turned Joe over to the Pelicans. Boss Frank, of the local club, insisted on paying some money for Joe's services.

"No," answered Connie. "He may prove a failure. We can better afford to lose the money than have you lose it."

"But take $300 anyway," insisted Frank. "I'd like to gamble on him. He may prove a great star."

"Well, if he doesn't," answered Connie, so much the better. But we don't "want a thing for him."

Get the result of the good feeling engendered by Connie's line of argument. He virtually made a life-long friend out of Frank. The New Orleans magnate became deeply indebted to the Athletic chief. When Jackson finally did develop Frank could not be so ungrateful as to refuse to give Connie the first chance at Jackson's services.

In giving the facts for the foundation of that tale Frank indirectly revealed for the first time, that Joe Jackson probably is entitled to be listed as one of the highest priced young fellows ever drawn from a minor league club.

Those with a keen knowledge about baseball affairs will remember the sensation created by Jackson prior to his removal to the Cleveland club. Joe was the most discussed minor league player in the country in 1910. C. W. Murphy, owner of the Cubs, threw the first real shot at Charley Frank in the shape of a message offering $10,000 for the Carolina wonder.

New watch the effect of Connie Mack's gift. Did Frank immediately telegraph the news broadcast to get other bids. He did not. His first move was to get a message to Connie, telling of Murphy's offer and seeking advice.

"If you've been offered $10,000 by Murphy, don't take $20,000 for him," answered Mack.

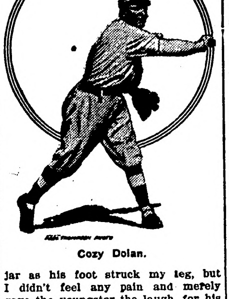
COZY DOLAN NOW A PIRATE

Incapacitated by Wild-Eyed Youth on Atlanta Team Who Spiked Him in Sliding to Third.

Cozy Dolan, turned loose by the Yankees last year, who now is making good with the Pittsburgh Pirates, offers an explanation of why he wasn't able to play up to his best form under Wolverton.

"It was while the Yanks were training in the south last spring," says Dolan, "that I met with the accident which drove me back to the minors. We were playing against the Atlanta club and had the team beaten by something like 13 to 1. In the ninth inning a young fellow came tearing into third base.

"I had him out easily, but he was a wild-eyed chap and slid straight for me. I wasn't looking for such a play under such circumstances. I felt the jar as his foot struck my leg, but I didn't feel any pain and merely gave the youngster the laugh, for his foolishness.



Cozy Dolan.

"When I was walking to the dressing room I felt the blood running down my leg. The young fellow's spikes had opened a V-shaped gash in my left leg below the knee. Strange enough, I couldn't find any hole in the stocking where the spikes had gone through. That injury kept me off the field for several weeks.

"After we went north my leg was still in bad shape. I tried to play a game or two, but did so poorly that Wolverton had to let me out. Hereafter I intend to keep my eyes on runners coming into the bag, no matter how much the team I am playing on is ahead.

After Dolan went to Rochester his leg got somewhat better, and in a short time he was one of the best base runners in the International league. At the end he led the organization with a good margin to spare, and is now exhibiting the same speed in the camp of the Pirates.

BASEBALL NOTES

The Cleveland Naps have eight players batting better than .275.

* * *

There's many a uniformed baseball player who does not play a uniformly good game.

* * *

Clothes do not make the man, nor does a uniform necessarily make a ball player.

* * *

Michigan team has a "Strong and Wild" battery. Sounds like a description of Fred Toney.

* * *

Earl Yingling, the Brooklyn twirler, seems to be the hardest hitting pitcher in the National league.

* * *

The Detroit Tigers have purchased Al Platte from the Providence club of the International league.

* * *

Griffith claims the Browns made a mistake in letting Shortstop Lavan go to the Athletics at the waive price.

* * *

Al Demaree is running a close race with Bert Humphries of the Cubs for high honors in the pitching column of the league.

* * *

"Dutch" Schaefer is the king of pinch hitters. He has been at bat in that capacity fifteen times. In twelve of these chances he has either walked or made a hit.

* * *

Frank Chance says he may have picked up another Bob Russell in Texas in the person of Roses, a southpaw, who has been leading the league in the Lone Star state.

* * *

Cook, whom the New York Yankees recruited from the Texas league, continues to wallop the ball. His fine work lately has been a great help to Chance's team.

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Governor Eberhart announces that he will not call the legislature in extra session for the purpose of passing a public utilities measure. The announcement comes right on the heels of the organization of the bankers and politicians of the state in a movement to help "finance the farmers" in buying cattle for their farms. In this latter mentioned movement we find the governor, Andy Stevens aud a few of thair good adherents formed into a committee to figure out the best method of "financing the farmers." The machine is still working. The governor made a mistake when he said he'd show the legislature, by cracky, and public sentiment, by reason of the legislative organization, was speedily growing antagonistic to the Eberhart style. But now we find the governor deftly shifting the blame back to the legislature, alleging that an extra tession would be hopeless, and at the same time equally deftly placed at tne front of a movement alleged to be for the purpose of helping the farmers. Maybe there's some politics hidden away in the combination.

In the drawing for lands at the opening of the Fort Peck, Mont., Indian reservation it is noticeable that only a very few Minnesotans are named in the lists, ond the few are practically all from the big cities of the state. It goes to show that Minnesota lands are gradually getting to be appreciated.

One of the interesting exhibits at the state fair was the large pile of confiscated weights and measures shown by the state authorities. It seems there are concerns which manufacture dishonest scales and weights and of course they would not do that unless there was someone to buy the stuff.—Warroad Pioneer.

WHITE PINE

"& plenty of it."

YES, WE HAVE IT! "& PLENTY OF IT"

White Pine is one of the "*White Hopes*" that never had to "*Come back!*" (It's an "*always was*"—and an "*is yet!*") Been all sorts of 'Bear' stories about this original Leading American Wood—("The Wood of the Forefathers") having been all used up. *Not so.* You will need some—and the best of it is that YOU CAN GET IT—ALL YOU WANT OF IT—AND OF AS FINE A quality AS YOUR ANCESTORS BOASTED OF.

So *this* time—for new work or old, just remember

WE'RE "IT" for WHITE PINE, and "that good old Norway," too.

We carry a general line of building materials—lumber, lath, shingles, roofing materials, etc., lime and cement—and make a specialty of giving **Prompt Attention to** ORDERS—whether in person, by mail or telephone

"You tell us. We do the rest."

D. PAYNE
Lumber Co.
HOLT

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office. Crookston, Minnesota, September 6, 1913.

To Tarkel Omundson Tvelt, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Ole A. Peterson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on August 11, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07042 made November 14, 1911, for SE¼ SE¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Tarkel Omundson Tvelt has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon: that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the filing of this application to contest; that he has not made the improvements reguired by the homestead law; and that the contestant herein is now the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificate issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

O. A. NAPLIN, Esq.,
Attorney for Contestant.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication, Sept. 12, 1913.
" second " Sept. 19, 1913.
" third " Sept. 22, 1913.
" fourth " Oct. 3, 1913.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 21st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall, and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 317, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured thereby the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof;

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50.00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

—John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
September 9, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Sherack, Jr., of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on March 30th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 323763, for NE¼, Section 27, Township 155, N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th day of October, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Frank Conklin, Andy Creik, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Aug 21, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Francis D. Brecker, of Holt, Minn., who, on April 17th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07767, for E½ SW¼ Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 30th day of September, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, Charles W. Latta, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

(Proof made according to law under which entry was made.)

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Certificate of Incorporation of Farmers State Bank of Holt

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed to, and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the Farmers State Bank of Holt. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes, and loaning money on real estate and personal security, and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is Holt, Minnesota in Marshall County, Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the first day of September A. D. 1913, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows.

Name	Residence and Post Office	No. Shares
Lars Backe	Thief River Falls, Minn.	35
Emma L. Backe	" " " "	10
Clara L. Backe	" " " "	10
B. L. Backe	Holt, Minn.	20
E. T. Eide	" "	5
S. I. Borsheim	" "	1
Albin Knauf	" "	1
Arnold Bjerkhoel	Thief River Falls Minn.	3
Chas W. Latta	Holt, Minn.	3
Guy A. Anderson	" "	1
Alfred Anderson	" "	1
S. S. Kolden	" "	10

FOURTH

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the second Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of January of each year between the hours of 1 P. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members: Lars Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, C. W. Latta, S. S. Kolden, B. L. Backe, who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand ($10,000.00) Dollars, fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into One Hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913.

In Presence of (Two witnesses to each signature)	NAME
	Lars Backe
	Emma L. Backe
Myrtle Thomas	Clara L. Backe
Oscar Hanson	B. L. Backe
Nils Engebretsen	E. T. Eide
Clara Tobiason	S. I. Borsheim
Henry J. Olen	Albin Knauf
A. J. Nelson	Arnold Bjerkhoel
D. Payne	Guy A. Anderson
Arvid Carlson	Alfred Anderson
Emma Olson	S. S. Kolden
A. L. Carlson	Chas. W. Latta

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall } ss

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared Lars Backe, B. L. Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, Emma L. Backe, Clara L. Backe, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] S. S. KOLDEN, Notary Public.
Marshall Co., Minnesota.

My Commission expires Nov. 1, 1914.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall } ss

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared E. T. Eide, S. I. Borsheim, Albin Knauf, C. W. Latta, Guy A. Anderson, Alfred Anderson, S. S. Kolden, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] BERTIL L. BACKE, Notary Public
Marshall Co., Minn.

My Commission expires June 1st, 1917.

State of Minnesota
Department of Banking.

This is to certify that the name Farmers State Bank of Holt, as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me,

Dated this 8th day of July, A. D. 1913.

KELSEY S. CHASE.
[Seal] Superintendent of Banks.

State of Minnesota.
Department of State.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1913, at 4 o'clock P. M., and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records on page 80.

JULIUS A. SCHMAHL,
Secretary of State.

Office of Register of Deeds,
County of Marshall, Minn.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 18th day of September, A. D., 1913, at 1 o'clock P. M., and was duly recorded in Book 1 of Miscl., page 165.

CARL HANSEN,
Register of Deeds.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn
Phone Central

WITHOUT "HELP" OF LAWYERS

People's Courts in Germany and Kansas From Which Legal Technicalities Are Barred.

Germany has a system of people's courts from which lawyers are barred. The object is to insure prompt and cheap justice for the poorer elements of the community. The procedure in these courts is businesslike and free from technicalities and red tape. Now Kansas has followed the example of Germany and established by law a system of lawyerless courts. City or county commissioners are empowered to appoint a judge for a debtor's court from which lawyers are excluded. The plaintiff must tell his own story, as must the defendant. There are to be no technical pleas, and no legal jargon. The judge may call witnesses, examine them in his own way, or otherwise investigate the case. A few such laws and experiments as this may cause the average lawyer to take some interest in law reform, in the movement for efficiency, sanity, and simplicity in our courts of justice, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Business men, too, will take notice and ask why they, though not poor, should pay for delays, meaningless technicalities, verbiage and professional tricks, whether ethical or low. Law reform is waiting for the ax and Kansas has made a beginning.

RAIL RECORD NOT IN DANGER

According to This Story, the Speed of the Train Left Much to Be Desired.

It was a cruel thing to say about a nice railroad whose chief aim was the speedy transportation of its passengers, but the conversation had turned to lightning expresses, and Wallace Irwin, the author, simply could not help it.

On the road in question, as Mr. Irwin related the story, a train stopped one day and the passengers were told that a cow had gotten on the track and had to be driven off.

Up the road a few miles farther the train stopped again, and once more the explanation was given that a cow was on the track. Two miles, perhaps, of continuous going, and then came another stop. This time a passenger glanced wearily toward the end of the car.

"Mr. Conductor," he called out in yawning accents, "could I speak to you a moment?"

"Certainly," answered the conductor, moving down the aisle, "what is it?"

"Do you really mean to say," returned the passenger in a voice that was almost a sigh, "that we have caught up to that cow again?"

RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, BUT—

Dr. Talcott Williams, the very successful head of Columbia's school for journalism, said the other day in New York:

"Newspapers should never steal from one another. If a paper copies a news item, an anecdote, or an editorial, it should give suitable credit always.

"Right, eminently right, at least in spirit, was that young Nolla Chuck editor, who copied in his paper a poem beginning 'Full fathoms five thy father lies,' and at the poem's end put these words of credit:

"'William Shakespeare in the New Orleans States.'"

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

AUCTION SALES

If You're going to have an Auction any time this fall,

Let me advertise your Sale and Cry it. I will give you first-class service and you will save good money on your expenses besides getting best results.

Get my Special Low Terms on Fall Sales

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

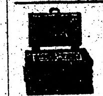
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

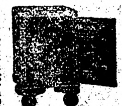
CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. [illegible]

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 78 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1913 NO. 10

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.28
Wheat	.75
Barley	.50
Oats	.31
Rye	.47
Flour, Best Patent	2.65

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

How's your subscription? We need money.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Axel Nelson and Hans Stensrud transacted business at Thief River Falls on Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Olson made a business visit to Thief River Falls Saturday by automobile.

K. O. Flakne came up from Crookston yesterday and went out to look after matters around Mud Lake.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt October 6th. See his "ad."

Fred Peterson went to Thief River Falls Monday to take in the show there that night.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

S. S. Kolden and P. L. Anderson went to Roseau Wednesday on a business mission returning yesterday.

Knute Nelson was down from Middle River Monday evening with a couple of travelling men in his auto.

Miss Frances Alfson come up from Hazel on Saturday to spend a few days visiting at the Sam Mickelson home.

Alma Carlson returned to Thief River Falls on Tuesday after a couple of weeks spent visiting with the folks at home.

B. L. Backe and Chas. W. Latta made a brief business trip to Thief River Falls Saturday evening by automobile.

Rev. Martin T. Strom will conduct services at Erick Johnson's near Ringbo on Sunday at 3 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Tollef Tunheim, the Newfolden cattle buyer, was in town yesterday and gave Nils Engebretsen an order for a new Metz automobile.

A Tornado policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** for $1,000 for five years costs only $10. Can you afford to be without it? C. W. Latta.

Dr. R. L. Olson left on Tuesday for a business trip to Nielsville making the journey by team so as to transact other business on the way.

Mrs. R. A. Kautz returned to her home at Grand Forks on Wednesday after a bouple of weeks spent visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bjerk.

School teachers are invited to send in condensed monthly reports to this office for publication. It will prove interesting and beneficial to both teachers and pupils and we will gladly publish them free of charge.

Invitations are out for the wedding of John Johnson and Miss Olga Reierson, which event is scheduled to take place tomorrow evening. A reception and a dance will be held at the home of the groom's parents after the wedding.

The counter and railing for the Farmers State Bank of Holt arrived on Wednesday from Thief River Falls and were placed in position yesterday. These fixtures are both substantial and beautiful and they make the new bank about one of the finest equipped of any of the smaller banking institutions in the northwest.

While at Thief River Falls Saturday evening we happened to drop in at the new drug store being fitted up by Dr. H. B. Newell. The place is centrally located and Dr. Newell is furnishing and arranging it so as to make it the finest store of its kind north of the twin cities, and will carry the best and most varied stock that money can buy in the way of drugs and kindred lines. Thief River Falls is most fortunate in the quality of a lot of its leading business men.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; **it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.**

It is **Hammerless** with **Solid Steel Breech** (inside as well as out)—**Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel** (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—**Press Button Cartridge Release**—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) **Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety.** Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard **Grade "A" gun, $22.60.**

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other *Marlin* repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the **Ideal Hand Book**—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Rubbers and Felt Goods

Our New Stock in these lines has just arrived. This stock is the biggest and best ever shown in Holt, and in it you can find the articles you need for comfort when colder weather comes.

It never pays to buy rubbers or felt goods carried over from last year. Get the Best; we have them

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Robbers Get $7,500

At Thief River Falls early Tuesday morning three masked robbers raided the Soo depot and succeded in making a clean getaway with $7,500 in currency. The robbery occurred just after the Winnipeg flyer had pulled out from the station. The express strong box in which money shipments are made was carried into the depot by Charles Johnson, the night baggage man when the bandits made their appearrance suddenly. The night ticket agent, Ed Tollefsrud, was knocked senseless by a big revolver in the hands of one of the robbers and the keys taken from him as he lay. Johnson was forced to stand facing the wall while the robbers rifled the strong box and extracted the packages containing the money, after which the highwaymen took their departure.

The money taken was all in bills of $5, $10 and $20 denominations and had been shipped from Minneapolis banks for distribution among a number of country banks along the line. A sack containing $500 in silver was left behind by the thieves who evidently knew what they were doing.

Immediately after the robbery the alarm was given and Sheriff LaBree and County Attorney Stanton were out with with an armed posse within the hour, but no trace could be discovered of the robbers. Two of the thieves are described as being of medium build while the third was short and heavy set. All three wore dark suits, but their features were completely hid by masks which they wore.

[illegible] our time of going to press absolutely no clue had been discovered as to the route taken by the robbers, or their identity.

Steinhauer-Nyvall

At St. Hilaire on Tuesday evening occurred the wedding of Fred Steinhauer and Ida Nyvall, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Pope of St. Hilaire. After the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride and a large number of friends and relasives extended sheir hearty good wishes to the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Steinhauer arrived here on Wednesday and immediately repaired to his fine farm south of town where they begin housekeeping, deferring the honeymoon trip until a little later.

The bride is one of the prominent and popular young women of St. Hilaire, and the groom is one of the most popular and prosperous farmers in this neighborhood. Both have a host of real friends in the vicinity of their respective homes who sincerely wish them a long and happy maried life

PUZZLING PREDICAMENT.

"Why is Jiggers always in hot water with his wife?"

"Because they can't keep the pot boiling."

WORSE AND WORSE.

"Gracious! Isn't that bathing suit shocking!"

"You may think it is, but wait till you see her in her tube skirt."

ILLUSTRATION.

"Things are seldom as black as they are painted."

"Minstrels, for example!"

For Sale

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

THE FARMER and his BANK ACCOUNT

The Farmer, more so than any other business man, requires the services of a bank, if he manages his farm in a systematic way. While he has no need of a set of books in which to keep a record of every transaction made, yet, during the course of a year he must pay out large sums of money for various purposes, and a record for future reference is highly important. A neighbor may not recall the payment of money owed, but the farmer who pays his obligations by check has written evidence of such payments.

To The Farmer who desires such a record for his business, we extend an invitation to open an account with this bank.

Holt State Bank

Make your Farm Loan with us

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday, October 6th

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

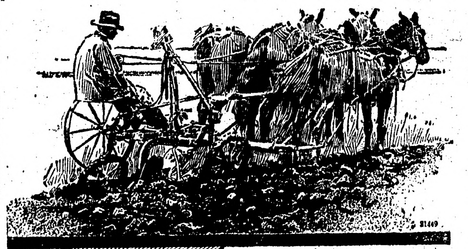
ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.



Easy to Operate Light Draft Durable

No matter what kind of a Plow you want—Riding, Walking, Deep Furrow, Disc or Engine Gang—get the EMERSON, backed by *60 years* experience and improvements.

The EMERSON Plow illustrated above is the *easiest operated sulky plow in the world.* With its exclusive, patented lifting device, a 10-year old child can lift the plow out of the ground by a mere touch on a foot lever.

No other sulky Plow is so simple, so durable, so light in draft, so eminently efficient and satisfactory.

There are *many* reasons for EMERSON superiority. They are covered in detail in our Plow Book. If you want the best Plow your money can buy, write us for the EMERSON Plow Book and learn *why* EMERSON users are *enthusiastic* about EMERSON Plows.

Emerson Plows

are backed by the well-known EMERSON guarantee and reputation of sixty years standing.

The difference in prices of plows is so slight, and the difference in length of service and ease of operation so great that it will *pay* you—and pay you *well*—to buy only EMERSON Plows.

EMERSON
FOOT LIFT FARM MACHINERY
OUR BOYS ON THE FARM

Write For This Book

It explains *why* EMERSON Plows enjoy such a fine reputation for *scouring quality*—*why* EMERSON special constructive principles produce the exceptional EMERSON durability—*why* EMERSON Plows are light draft and easy to operate, and *why* it is to *your* interest to own an EMERSON. This fine book sent free.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

CRAZED MULATTOS KILL 8; INJURE 20

SHOOT UP HARRISTON, MISS., BEFORE THEY ARE FINALLY LYNCHED.

MILITIA IS FINALLY CALLED

Soldiers Arrive in Time to Prevent Several More Lynchings—Terrorized Citizens Are at Last Calmed.

Harriston, Miss. Sept. 30. — Two drug-crazed mulatto boys, brothers, began a reign of murder here that ended only after three white men, four colored and a negro woman had been killed, 20 persons injured and the two boys lynched.

A serious clash between the races was prevented by the arrival by special train of national guardsmen from Natchez.

A Twelve-our Siege.

The trouble continued intermittently twelve hours, when Walter Jones, the eldest of the two boys who started the firing, was lynched just after the soldiers arrived. His brother, Will Jones, had been shot and killed by citizens earlier in the day.

The Dead and Injured.

The dead include: Sheriff G. B. Hammett of Jefferson county, white, shot while leading a posse to where the Jones brothers were hiding; Former Constable Frank Kienstly, white, shot at his home after being called to the door; Claude Freeman of Fayette, Miss., white, shot at the railway station, while awaiting a train.

Johanna Aiken, Tom Weeks, Jesse Thompson and Thead Grayson, negroes, were killed during the shooting.

Teller Warren, Walter and Will Jones, lynched.

Orrin Gillis, former sheriff, white, was shot in shoulder; may die; William Kienstly, white, was shot in hand; E. B. Appleby, white, conductor of the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley railroad, was shot in breast, leg and arm, dangerous; William McCaleb, white, was shot in hand; William Dennis, white, was shot in leg; and W. O. Bond, white, was shot in leg.

The shooting was started by Walter Jones, aged 20, in the negro quarter, where the negro woman and Thead Grayson were shot and killed. Walter then went to the home of his mother and aroused his 18-year-old brother. Together they proceeded through the main street of the little town firing at everyone in sight. Citizens, aroused from their slumber by the shots, peered out of the windows and then hastened to cover.

Call ex-Constable to Death.

The two boys, soon after leaving their home, went to the home of Frank Kienstly, a former constable, and when he responded to their call, he was shot through the head by Walter Jones. Kienstly's son, William, saw his father fall and reached for a gun, but before he could fire he received a bullet in one of his hands.

The Yazoo and Mississippi Valley depot is near the Kienstly home and the two boys walked in that direction. A train had arrived from Natchez just a few moments before and Conductor E. B. Appleby was standing at the station talking to Flagman Bond. Without warning the boys fired on them and both fell. Then the boys directed their fire at Claud Freeman, who was waiting for a train. He was instantly killed. The negroes then fired into the train, terrorizing the passengers.

Boys Make Last Stand.

The crazed boys then made their way to a cottonseed house nearby, where they determined to make their last stand. Frightened citizens by this time had gathered and telephoned for Sheriff Hammett at Fayette. Summoning former Sheriff Gillis to accompany him, Htmmett started for Harriston on horseback, arriving about 5 o'clock. A small crowd of men were firing into the seed house, but no one had ventured to lead the posse to the place.

Taking a few men with him Sheriff Hammett, heavily armed, started towards the seed house, whereupon Walter Jones fled to a field nearby and, as Hammett approached, the negro killed him instantly. A shot from the seed house brought down Gillis.

By this time the countryside had been aroused and farmers came pouring in from every direction. A call was sent to Governor Brewer for troops.

Finding his hiding place too precarious, Will Jones started to run towards a coal chute, but had gone only a few steps when a bullet ended his life. A rope was placed around the body, it was strung up to a telegraph pole near the railway station and became a target.

Soon after Will Jones was killed, Walter Jones picked Tom Weeks, a negro, off the coal chute by his deadly aim. He was caught and lynched shortly thereafter.

British Arts President Dies.

London, Sept. 29.—Sir Alfred East, president of the Royal Society of British artists, is dead He was born in 1844.

Duck Hunter Is Killed.

St. Cloud, Minn., Sept. 29.—Max Sizinski, aged 22, was accidentally killed near here, while hunting ducks.

EARLY COMPLETION OF BILL EXPECTED

TARIFF MEASURE IS LIKELY TO BECOME LAW WITHIN A FEW DAYS.

CONFERENCE REPORT ON WAY

Will Be Taken up in the House and Senate at Once—Cotton Futures Amendment May Cause Some Trouble.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Both houses of congress met this week with the prospect of an early completion of the Democratic tariff bill. Although the conference report probably will not be taken up in the house before tomorrow, and later in the senate, instructions have gone out to absent members to be on hand for the final stages of tariff revision.

Report to Committee.

The conference report has just gone first to the full conference committee the Republican members of which thus far have not seen it or helped in its preparations.

After this it will be reported to the house by Chairman Underwood of the house commerce committee, probably this afternoon. The present plan is to have it lie over until tomorrow before action is demanded. The house will agree to the report, but recommend an amendment in the form of the so-called Smith-Lever cotton futures tax plan.

The document then will go to the senate.

Process While in Senate.

The senate will approve the completed conference report and either agree to the house amendment or demand a new conference. Somewhere in the negotiations the senate Democrats either will have to caucus and agree to accept the house cotton futures plan, or else go counter to the expressed desire of President Wilson and bring about the defeat of the whole cotton futures tax plan for the present session of congress.

Currency reform legislation is expected to take a second position, although the hearings by senate committee will continue thoughout the week.

20,000 LETTERS ASK FOR JOB

Seeker of Government Post Tries Chain System on Department Without Avail.

Washington, Sept. 30.—A male resident of Illinois wants a position as a clerk in the internal revenue service, and some time ago he wrote the secretary of the treasury stating his wishes. Since the receipt of the first letter by Mr. McAdoo, the latter's secretary, Byron Newton, has intercepted 20,000 letters from residents of Illinois, asking the secretary to give the applicant the job he wants, which happens to be under the civil service.

An investigation by the treasury showed that the applicant had 20,000 or more letters printed and the same number of envelopes addressed and stamped and then sent them to his friends and his friends' friends to sign and send to the secretary of the treasury. Every "friend" apparently signed a letter.

The man will not get the berth.

FAIR WEATHER THIS WEEK

Washington Forecast Looks for Unsettled Condition Last Part.

Washington, Sept. 30. — Generally fair weather west of the Rockies, but rain and unsettled weather in the East, South and Central West and somewhat cooler weather were forecasted for this week by the weather bureau. The predictions are:

"In the Central West and in the Northwest fair weather should prevail after Tuesday until late in the week when unsettled conditions are again indicated.

"Indications point to a week of generally fair weather west of the Rocky mountains except over the far Northwest where rains are expected early in he week and again after the middle of the week.

"Temperatures probably will fall in a day or two over the northern districts, but no extremes in either direction are expected."

Mother and Children Burned.

Wellington, Mo., Sept. 30.—Three children were burned to death and their mother perhaps fatally burned while trying to save them during a fire that destroyed the home of Mrs. Jesse Alumbaugh, on a farm near here.

Clerk's Ruse Foils Robber.

Minneapolis, Sept. 30. — With an automatic pistol pointed at his head E. R. Clark secured a pistol by a ruse and engaged in a duel with a robber in the lobby of the Hotel Maryland, wounded the bandit, saved the hotel's cash and escaped without injury to himself. Coolness and strategy won for the clerk the battle, which awakened guests of the exclusive family hotel. The robber escaped, but he left a trail of blood behind to testify to the accuracy of Clark's markmanship.

MASTER MINDS IN COMING STRUGGLE

John J. McGraw (left) of the "Giants and "Connie Mack" (right) of the "Athletics," who, as the days grow closer for the big championship battle, are becoming more and more restless and anxious to have the post baseball season games played and over with.

LARGE GATHERING OF ROAD BUILDERS

THIRD ANNUAL CONGRESS GOOD HIGHWAY OPENS AT DETROIT.

OVER 5,000 IN ATTENDANCE

Largest Gathering of Delegates in History of Movement—Many Important Topics to Be Discussed During the Week.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 29. — Today marked the opening session of the largest gathering of road builders and persons interested in better roads, ever assembled in the history of the world, when Logan Waller Page, called the third annual American Road congress to order in the Fayne gardens.

All Interested Present.

Government and state officials, members of state highway commissions, road organizations and other bodies interested in the better construction and maintenance of highways throughout the country are present as delegates.

After the opening of the meeting by Mr. Page, president of the congress, who is also the director of the United States office of public roads, the congress plunged into the work at hand.

The congress is being held under the joint auspices of the American Highway association, the American Automobile association and the Michigan State Good Roads association, the latter acting as host to the many delegates.

That the public at large is becoming more interested in good roads throughout the country is attested by the large attendance at this congress. The first congress, held in Richmond, Va., in 1911, brought out about 1,200 delegates and more than 2,000 attended the congress last year held in Atlantic City. It is estimated that about 5,000 persons are in attendance at the present congress.

Discuss Important Topics.

Every phase of road building and maintenance will be discussed at the sessions, which will continue until Saturday.

One of the most important topics to be discussed will relate to national highways and national aid in constructing and maintaining roads. The congress will endeavor to agree upon a policy of national aid which, with the united support of good-roads workers throughout the country, will be submitted to congress at the next session. State legislation will also be discussed under the auspices of the American Bar association and an attempt toward the formation, through the proper officials, of an interstate commission to codify and simplify the existing state road laws will be made.

Gallows Goes in Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 29.—Governor Hooper said that he had signed the bill substituting the electric chair for the gallows in Tennessee.

Figures Showing Milk Prices.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Farmers selling their milk in this city were better paid last year than were those any place else in the United States, is shown by an investigation just completed by the Department of Agriculture, as to prices paid to farmers in twenty-six of the principal cities in the country during 1912. The average price per quart here to the farmer was 4.4 cents, while in St. Paul, where it was lower, it was only 2.9 cents. The average price in the twenty-six cities was 3.56 cents.

BOAT THROUGH GATUN LOCKS

TUG DRAWING TWELVE FEET OF WATER PASSES SAFELY.

500-Ton Leaves of Gates Perform Functions With Precision of Well Oiled Door.

Panama, Sept. 29.—The most important step thus made toward the operation of the Panama canal took place when the sea-going tugboat Gatun, drawing 12 feet of water, was successfully passed through the Gatun locks and floated on the bosom of Gatun lake.

This was the first attempt made to operate the locks on the canal, and the result is highly pleasing to Colonel Goethals, chairman of the canal commission, and canal officials generally.

As the vessel passed inside the lower lock chamber a mighty cheer went up from the thousands that lined the lock walls, the tug's whistle was blown loud and long, and all the whistles in the neighborhood joined in the chorus. The tug, gaily decorated, in the roomy lock chambers, appeared like a toy boat in a tub.

Then at 6:42 p. m. the last gate was swung, and, although the tropic night had fallen, the waiting crowd remained and watched the tug sail out on the placid waters of Gatun lake. The rousing demonstration of the early afternoon then was repeated.

The 500-ton leaves of the lock gates performed their functions perfectly, working with the precision and nicety of a well-oiled door.

TAFT DOES PUBLIC SERVICE

Former President Acts With the Commission to Choose Design for Lincoln Memorial.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Former President Taft gave himself over to the performance of his first public service since he left the White House.

With members of the Lincoln Memorial commission, Mr. Taft devoted practically the day to pouring over classic designs and samples of stone for the erection of a lasting tribute to the martyred president. The commission delved into details of bids for the $2,000,000 memorial.

With enthusiastic allegiance to his new home, New Haven, the former president, earlier in the day, had persuaded Secretary McAdoo to construct the proposed $450,000 postoffice in the Connecticut city of marble in preference to granite.

Pennsylvania Sells Coal Holdings.

Philadelphia, Sept. 27. — President Rea of the Pennsylvania railroad announce that the board of directors of the company had decided to sell its security holdings in the anthracite coal companies which have been attached to its system for nearly forty years. The Susquehanna Coal company is the principal operating company and selling agency for these companies.

Half of Crop Fund Deposited.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Secretary McAdoo has deposited in national banks $24,159,000 of the government's $50,000,000 crop moving fund. The South has received nearly all its quota.

Court Holds Conductor Blameless.

Hudson, Wis., Sept. 29.—Judge Belden of Racine, presiding over circuit court in place of Judge E. W. Helmes, dismissed criminal case brought against F. W. Meyers of Neillsville, conductor on the Omaha railroad, charged with responsibility for a head-on collision at Baldwin, Wis., April 27, 1913, which resulted in the loss of two lives. Meyers was charged with manslaughter. After two witnesses were examined Judge Belden ruled the state had not made out its case against Meyers

SAY SULZER TRIED TO 'FIX' WITNESSES

ONE TESTIFIES IMPEACHED GOVERNOR ASKED HIM TO "FORGET."

STATEMENTS ARE STARTLING

Henry W. Morgenthau Says Executive Asked Him to Be "Easy With Him."

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Governor William Sulzer tried to persuade contributors to his campaign fund not to testify against him, according to evidence adduced at his impeachment trial.

He asked Duncan W. Peck, state superintendent of public works, who gave $500 to the fund to violate his oath on the witness stand in event he should be called to testify before the Frawley investigating committee, Peck swore. The governor, Peck asserted, had told him that he, too, would deny having received contributions.

This conversation, he said, was held in the governor's office at the capitol. The witness was examined by John B. Stanchfield as to the precise words used by the governor.

The Conversation.

"What did he say?"

"He said, 'Do as I shall do: deny it.'"

"What else was said, if anything?"

"I said: 'I suppose I shall be under oath;' he said, 'That is nothing; forget it.'"

Attorney Hunman, cross-examining for the defense, asked Peck if it were possible that he could have been mistaken about a single word that passed between him and the governor.

"Not a word," Peck replied emphatically.

Peck, at the time of his contribution, held his present position, but told the governor, he said, that there were "no strings" to the gift and that he did not feel that he was obligated to reappoint him. Peck was reappointed.

Asked Morgenthau to Be Easy.

The governor asked Henry W. Morgenthau, ambassador to Turkey, who contributed $1,000, to "be easy" on him and to "treat the affair between us as personal," in the event that he should be called to testify. This Mr. Morgenthau swore to when recalled to the stand. He said the request was made by the governor over the long distance telephone on Sept. 2, last.

The governor's attorneys gave indications of being confounded by the testimony of these two witnesses. None of them had the faintest inkling, it was learned, that such accusations were to be brought by the attorneys for the assembly managers.

Check Payable to Cash.

It was further brought out that Richard Croker, Jr., son of the former leader of Tammany, had contributed a $2,000 check, payable at the request of Sulzer to the order of "Cash," and that the check was cashed by Frederick L. Colwell, alleged to have been the governor's agent in his Wall Street transactions.

Croker testified that the governor wanted the check in a convenient form to cash it immediately because he was in a hurry to start on his campaign trip through the state. This was on Oct. 12, but it developed that Colwell did not cash the check until Oct. 31.

The latter testimony was given by William B. Houghton, paying teller of the Equitable Trust company of New York, who said that Colwell was his Sunday school teacher. Demand for Colwell's production brought out a statement from the governor's attorneys that they expected to get in communication with him last night or today. He has been missing several weeks.

The Croker check was one of several unreported campaign contributions which were the subject of testimony.

ROBBERS BOOTY $100,000

Believed They Got This Amount—Alabama Posses Give Up Search for Train Holdups.

Tuskaloosa, Ala., Sept. 29.—Deputy sheriffs from Birmingham and Montgomery and armed farmers of Tuskaloosa county have abandoned the search for the three men who held up and robbed the Alabama-Great Southern passenger train at Bibbville Siding, Ala., Thursday night and the case is now entirely in the hands of the railroad's special officers.

Five men have been arrested at Eutaw, Ala., below Tuskaloosa. None of them is over 30 years old and five others have been taken to the Tuskaloosa county jail by special agents. All of these men deny connection with the holdup.

Various estimates last night place the amount of booty secured as high as $100,000.

Works Opposes Intervention.

San Diego, Cal., Sept. 29.—United States Senator John D. Works, who delivered an oration at the dedication of the Cabrillo monument site here, in which he declared the policy of this government toward Mexico had been too lenient, expressed regret later that his remarks had been misconstrued in some quarters as favoring intervention. "I am not at present in favor of intervention," he said. "What I urge is greater protection to American life and property in Mexico."

ICE IMPRISONS SIX SHIPS

"TRANSIT" IS CRUSHED AND WRECKED—CREW SAFE.

Others Face Same Fate—Son of Former Governor of Massachusetts Aboard One.

Nome, Alaska, Sept. 29.—The four-masted schooner Transit is a hopeless wreck on the shore at Point Darrow, where she was driven by ice, and five other vessels are imprisoned in the ice in the same neighborhood. Captain J. B. Backland, owner and navigator of the Transit, and his crew of seven are on their way to Nome in a launch.

The old whaler, Karluk, bearing Vilhjalmer Stefansson, is the only vessel of the Canadian explorers' fleet to clear the ice and make winter quarters.

The power schooners, Mary Sach and Alaska, and the steam whaler Belvidere, bearing part of the explorers' outfit, are fast in the ice. The other ice-bound vessels are the power schooners North Star and the Polar Bear.

On board the latter is a party of big game hunters, including Eben S. Draper, Jr., son of a former governor of Massachusetts. Draper's mother died in Hopdale, Mass., two days ago, but it probably will be next summer before he learns the news.

While the five imprisoned vessels are in danger of meeting the same fate as the Transit, no fear is felt for the safety of those on board, as all the boats are near land and it would be easily possible to leave them at any time over the ice.

MITCHELL CHANGES HIS MIND

Decides to Allow Independence League to Aid Him in Campaign for Mayor of New York.

New York, Sept. 29.—John Purroy Mitchell, fusion candidate for mayor, has accepted the Independence league indorsement, after selecting Robert Adamson, who was the secretary of the late Mayor Gaynor, as his campaign manager.

Several weeks ago Mr. Mitchell declined the league's support because two of his fusion associates, William A. Prendergast, for controller, and George McAneny, for president of the board of aldermen, had not also been indorsed.

Mr. Mitchell has now written to James A. Allen, the league's mayoralty nominee, who withdrew in Mr. Mitchell's favor, pointing out that the fusion committee has since declared by resolution that its candidates are free to accept other nominations, "thus changing the principle which I felt bound to pursue at that time. I know that your league stands for uncompromising opposition to Tammany Hall, its representatives and the predatory interests that stand behind both."

TRAPPED THIEVES; IS HISSED

Frenchman Who Laid Trap to Catch Necklace Robbers Driven From Stage in Paris.

Paris, Sept. 29.—M. Quadratstein, one of the Paris jewelers who assisted in laying the trap which resulted in the arrest of five men charged with stealing the famous $625,000 pearl necklace which disappeared in July, nearly caused a riot in a vaudeville establishment where he had been engaged to recount his experiences in capturing the thieves. As he made his appearance, Quadratstein was greeted with a storm of hoots and hisses from all parts of the house. He tried to go through his performance, but, finding he could not, he shouted to the audience that he had been cleared of all suspicion of complicity in the theft of the pearls and that he was proud of what he had done. He retired just as the audience was showing ominous signs of getting out of hand.

President Issues Pardon.

Washington, Sept. 27.—President Wilson has pardoned Charles A. Isaacs, sentenced at Fort Dodge, Iowa, June 20 last, to five years in the penitentiary for making false entries in the books of the Forest City, Iowa, national bank, of which he was cashier. Strict compliance with the law by Isaacs, it is said, would have wrecked the bank by divulging its condition to the public, whereas the false entries, covering up excessive loans to a stockholder until he could realize on farm land transactions, resulted in no loss.

San Francisco Mint Is Robbed.

San Francisco, Sept. 29.—An unconfirmed rumor that the United States mint in this city has been robbed of a sack of coin, said to contain $30,000, has just leaked out. Superintendent of the Mint T. W. W. Shanahan refuses to confirm or deny the report, saying that any information concerning it must come from Washington.

No Gun Men Present.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 29.—Indications are that the regular Democrats will be successful in preventing a vote on the so-called law enforcement bills before the present special session of the Tennessee legislature, called to consider these measures ends. There were no "gun men" present in the house. So rigidly was the rule excluding visitors from the house enforced that ex-Representative Miller, who recently resigned as a member of the body, was asked to retire from the hall.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, billiousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

He Was on Duty.

Herbert stood on a chair. The chair stood in the pantry.

The jam stood on the shelf. Herbert's mother stood on the threshold. Herbert stood his ground.

"My son," said the mother, pointing at him with astonishment. "I a-m s-u-r-prised! To think that my little boy would do a thing like that."

Herbert, resourceful and not at all abashed, looked at his mother straight in the eye. "Please do not interfere with the 'minnuvres' of a boy scout," he said.

"A boy scout?"

"Yes, mother, after supplies."

Uniform in Makeup.

"What variety of sweet corn is this?" asked the summer boarder.

"The corn, tomatoes and peas," replied the hired man, "are all the same variety this year—canned."

Rural Journalism.

"The editor of the Plunkville Palladium seems to be popular in the community."

"Yes; he'll omit an advertisement any time to print local poetry."

CHILDLESS WOMEN

These women once childless, now happy and physically well with healthy children will tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made this possible. Here are the names and correct addresses—write them if you want to, and learn for yourself. They are only a few out of many thousands.

"Our first baby is strong and healthy and we attribute this result to the timely use of your Compound."—Mrs. Fred Yohann, Kent, Oregon.

"I owe my life and my baby's good health to your Compound."—Mrs. W. O. Spencer, R. F. D., No. 2, Troy, Alabama.

"I have three children and took your Compound each time."—Mrs. John Howard, Wilmington, Vermont.

"I have a lovely baby boy and you can tell every one that he is a 'Pinkham' baby."—Mrs. Louis Fischer, 32 Munroe St., Carlstadt, N. J.

"We are at last blessed with a sweet little baby girl."—Mrs. G. A. Laperouse, Montegut, La.

"I have one of the finest baby girls you ever saw."—Mrs. C. E. Goodwin, 1012 S. 6th St., Wilmington, N. C.

"My husband is the happiest man alive today." — Mrs. Clara Darbrake, 397 Marilla St., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Now I have a nice baby girl, the joy of our home."—Mrs. Dosylva Cote, No. 117 So. Gate St., Worcester, Mass.

"I have a fine strong baby daughter now."—Mrs. A. A. Giles, Dewittville, N. Y., Route 44.

"I have a big, fat, healthy boy."—Mrs. A. A. Balenger, R. F. D. No. 1, Baltimore, Ohio.

Mrs. A. A. Balenger

Mrs. C. E. Goodwin

Mrs. Goodwin's Baby

Mrs. G. A. Laperouse

Mrs. Louis Fischer

Mrs. John Howard

You Can Buy

The Best Irrigated Land

In Southern Idaho

For $50.50 an Acre

Good Soil Fine Climate

Crops Never Fail

Especially adapted to the raising of alfalfa, grains, potatoes and fruits. Ideal for dairying and stock raising.

On main line Oregon Short Line Railroad. Lands surround Richfield, Dietrich, Shoshone and Gooding in Lincoln and Gooding Counties. 20,000 acres open to entry. THE BEST WATER RIGHT IN THE WEST AND TERMS OF PAYMENT ARE THE EASIEST OFFERED BY ANY IRRIGATION COMPANY.

Let us tell you more. Your letter will have individual attention. Address

Idaho Irrigation Co., Ltd.

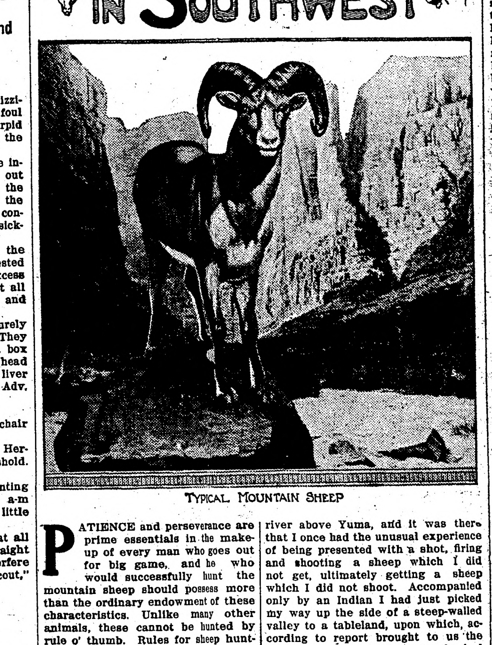
Richfield Idaho

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Mountain Sheep in Southwest



TYPICAL MOUNTAIN SHEEP

Patience and perseverance are prime essentials in the make-up of every man who goes out for big game, and he who would successfully hunt the mountain sheep should possess more than the ordinary endowment of these characteristics. Unlike many other animals, these cannot be hunted by rule o' thumb. Rules for sheep hunting are usually true only in the exceptions, and the only one really worth bearing in mind is to "always expect the unexpected," writes L. R. Freeman in Los Angeles Times.

"Prepare to climb if you go for sheep in the Cocopahs, and don't expect to find any under 3,000 feet."

Thus said experienced friends in Yuma when I first went off down the Colorado for a hunt in the Delta country, and the only sheep I shot this trip was secured at the edge of a plain and at an elevation, or rather a depression, of 100 feet below sea level.

"No us looking for sheep at the lower water holes after last night's cloudburst in the upper mountains," said the Mexican guides who had taken me down to Mt. San Pedro on another occasion, and an hour later—gunless—I was crowded into one of those very water holes by a big ram whose only line of flight chanced to lie by a footwide ledge along which I was gingerly picking my way.

Below Sea Level.

The spot where I shot my "submarine" sheep, as the fine specimen I have alluded to as having been shot below sea level was dubbed, first appeared to me in a mirage. It was a scorching noonday on that sun-baked stretch of white alkali which leads from the edge of the Imperial irrigation country down to the desolate Cocopahs. The sky was a dome of hammered brass, inverted over a floor of gleaming zinc, the plain. The wheels of the camp wagon moved noiselessly over the yielding alkali and no sound broke the stillness save the monotonous creak of the springs and the occasional clank of a trace chain.

Gradually out of the steel-gray glow of the air that marked the spot where sky and plain merged in a misty blur, a shimmering lake of crystal water began to form, the wavelets of whose farther side lapped against a beach of black sand lying in the right-angled embrasure of a towering yellow cliff, the latter standing out so clear and distinct as to seem almost to float upon the eyeball.

The water and cliff had been tantalizingly receding before us for perhaps an hour, when down to one side of the lake came walking three full-grown mountain sheep—one ram and two ewes. Right off into the water they marched, the glittering surface of the lake gradually closing over them without splash or ripple.

After an interval of a minute or two the big back-curving horns of the ram appeared, bobbed along the surface of the lake for a hundred yards or more as if detached, to be finally followed by the shoulders and body of their owner. A moment later the ewes wobbled into view, and all three trotted out on the beach and disappeared in a depression at the apex of the "great right-angled cliff.

Later, returning from two weeks of fruitless climbing in the parched Cocopahs, we chanced upon the same distinctive cliff observed in the mirage, camped at the waterhole deep back in the angle of its overhang, and the following morning shot a fine young ram that was coming down at sun-up for an early drink. This instance is the only one I have knowledge of where a mountain sheep has been shot below sea level. The phenomenon of the animals appearing to walk through the water was undoubtedly caused by the not uncommon combination of a true mirage and a lake effect due only to the agitation of the waves of heated air.

Once Plentiful.

Up to a very few years ago—and probably still—sheep were fairly plentiful in the low desert mountains which here and there hem in the Colorado river above Yuma, and it was there that I once had the unusual experience of being presented with a shot, firing and shooting a sheep which I did not get, ultimately getting a sheep which I did not shoot. Accompanied only by an Indian I had just picked my way up the side of a steep-walled valley to a tableland, upon which, according to report brought to us the night before, fresh sheep tracks had been recently noted. We reached the mesa at a point where, in shadow ourselves, we could watch a great slash of sunlight cutting through a gap in the eastern ridge and descending like a wedge of gold into the semi-darkness of the lower valley. As the tip of the wedge of light touched a jutting point on the mesa's outermost rim, it revealaed with startling suddenness a well-grown young ram standing sharply in relief against the blur of blue mist that filled the valley. I shot as I sat, resting my rifle across my knee and, as the distance was under a hundred yards, could hardly have missed by many inches the shoulder at which I aimed. The young ram toppled forward over the brink of the cliff and, simultaneously, another animal leaped after him from the shadow, while a number of others scampered back out of sight into a rocky gully which cut the mesa at that point.

We descended to the bridle trail, 200 feet below the cliff, to find, lying on the outer edge, not the animal I had shot, but a much larger ram with a shattered, but still magnificent, pair of horns. The wounded sheep had evidently struck a projection of the cliff in his descent, this deflecting the body sufficiently to clear the trail and bound on into the valley below. The unwounded ram, leaping out from the brow of the cliff, had fallen straight to the bridle trail and been instantly killed. The body of the wounded sheep was carried away in the swift mountain torrent which ran at the base of the cliff.

MANY USES OF THE OCEANS

They Are Here Enumerated, and You May Accept or Reject the Facts as You Prefer.

Oceans are found in various parts of the world, where they spend their time in lapping shores, infringing upon the rights of continents, and swallowing up islands, ships and people.

Oceans are salty to the taste and are used by yachtsmen to get away from their wives, also to cover up cabled newspaper stories about kings and queens, and to float navies and other debts.

An ocean spends its time in having storms and making surf. It delights in making innocent people sick and in playing with children's legs. Without oceans there would be no steamships and gambling would decline.

Every ocean has a set of fish which do not even pay ground rent, but spend their time like people who live on land, namely, in devouring each other. Besides ordinary fish, oceans have whales, lobsters and mermaids. The mermaids live on rocks just as girls on dry land do. The lobsters also live shellfish lives in lobster palaces. The whales lie around and wait for the happy time when they can perform useful work supplying bones for corsets or to oil the wheels of child labor factories.

Some oceans employ professional sea serpents, which they use during the summer for advertising purposes. Oceans also have zones, seaweed and sponges. When an ocean has been out all night it likes to take a sponge bath, hence it always keeps on hand a constant supply of these useful toilet articles.—Life.

Keeping Up the Deception.

"I presume your wife thinks you are a very smart man?"

"She does."

"Well, my advice to you is, don't stay around home any more than you can help."

FEMALE MAKES THE TROUBLE

Certainly in the Case of the Mosquito They Are "More Deadly Than the Male."

The attention of many of our citizens who hitherto have taken little interest in entomological investigation, has been attracted to what they believe is a new variety of mosquito, a mosquito which in the course of evolution has lost its bark, but not its bite; that comes upon one unawares, without a musical accompaniment. Whatever may be said against the insect it should be set down to its credit that it takes its nourishment without music, declining to give that additional smart to one's misery. This active, but diminutive specimen of the genus Culex, now at the close of summer, is beginning a work that will continue until the first sharp frost. As a matter of fact these mosquitoes that have had no difficulty in pushing their way through the smallest meshed wire screens are all females, and for that reason we hear no song. The males are larger, perhaps cannot make their way through the screens, and remain outside, where they sing solos or join in numbers and give hallelujah choruses, and encourage the suffragette sisters at their work inside. The sisters have an insatiable thirst for blood, while the mouth of the male mosquito is not equipped for biting and he does not come into our houses. While the sisters are inside drinking blood the more temperate fathers of the family are outside sipping rainwater.

Eye Alone Detects Icebergs.

There at present is no absolute method of detecting icebergs, except Captain C. E. Johnson and A. S. Gamble of the cutters Seneca and Miami, which patroled the route of the transatlantic liners from April to May.

Captain Johnson refuted the prevalent theory that a sudden drop in temperature meant the proximity of icebergs. Little or no change in temperature was noticeable, he said. Nor can icebergs, as generally supposed, be detected with any certainty by an echo from a ship's whistle or bells, as, according to Captain Johnston, a perpendicular berg may give an echo from some directions, but a slanting face reflects the sound. About ninety per cent. of the Seneca's efforts to get echoes were futile.

The presence of murres (a kind of auk), the officer declares, indicated the presence of icebergs, but he advises mariners to pay no attention to other birds.

Interested.

Husband (at the police station)—They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last.

Sergeant—Yes. Do you want to see him?

Husband—Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without waking my wife. I've been trying to do that for the last twenty years.—Judge.

HEAD BEGAN TO FESTER

P. O. Box 55, Greenville, Cal.—"Last fall my baby boy, two and a half years old, fell and hit the back of his head on the door-casing, cutting quite a gash. I thought it would heal right away, so when I picked him up and washed his head I put some ——— on it and he soon was playing again. The next morning there was a scab over it, but after a few days it began to fester and other sores came near it. They commenced at his neck and gradually spread to the top of his head. The eruption was like ulcerated pimples and itched and irritated him awfully, especially at night, when he would scratch and dig his head. I had hard work to keep him from scratching them. His hair fell out where the sores were thickest.

"The sores looked red and mattered. I had all his hair cut close to his head so I could get the Cuticura Ointment on well night and morning and I washed his head well with the Cuticura Soap. After a few applications night and morning the itching stopped and no more new sores came. In two weeks it was healed nicely and in three weeks he was cured and there is not even a scar on his head." (Signed) Mrs. A. B. Wolters, Dec. 17, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Which Proves It.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor."

"Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Paradoxical Status.

"How is our standing army?"

"I believe, sir, it is in good running order."

Nothing equals Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops for Bronchial weakness, sore chests, and throat troubles—5c at all Druggists.

It is a waste of time to whitewash a character that could not be saved by thick enamel.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

The self-made man never quite gets the job finished.

HENPECK HAS LITTLE JOKE

For Once He Turned the Tables on His Wife, and Surely Had a Right to Laugh.

Henpeck was in a state of delight all the evening; it was so evident that at last we asked whether some one had left him a fortune.

"No, but it is the joke of the age. I have been laughing al' day. This morning when I went into the dining room at breakfast time there was no meal visible. I went into my wife's room and there she was still asleep. So unlike Bertha, you know. I called her: 'Say, Bertha, it's eight o'clock; I want my breakfast.' Not a movement. I shouted; shook the bed; brought in the frying pan and beat the reveille upon it. All to no purpose. What was I to do? Time was passing and I didn't feel inclined to go to work hungry. Get my own breakfast? Not on your life. What am I married for? Then a bright thought struck me. I took off my shoes, crept as quietly as I could along the passage; a board creaked; in a moment Bertha was awake.

"'James, where have you been?'

"And you should have seen her when she realized the truth. Ha! ha!"

Germany gets by far the largest portion of its tin ore from Bolivia.

Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares —not knowing that the backache, headaches, and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone.

Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

A North Dakota Case

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Cando, N. D., says: "My feet and limbs were swollen and I couldn't sleep on account of kidney weakness. My back was lame and sore and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and when I have had occasion to use them since, they have never failed me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 40–1913.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

WINCHESTER

"Repeater"

Smokeless Powder Shells

For a high grade shell at a reasonable price, the Winchester Loaded "Repeater" has the call among sportsmen who have tried all makes. Although moderate priced, the "Repeater" is loaded with the best quality of powder and shot. The list of loads furnished in this shell cover most shooters' requirements, and all of them give a full measure of shooting satisfaction. Look for the W on the box. They are

HIGH IN QUALITY MODERATE IN PRICE

Mother! Protect Their Eyes With Good Light

A poor light strains their eyes, and the injurious effects may last for life. A good oil lamp gives an ideal light—brilliant, yet soft and restful. The Rayo is the best of Oil Lamps—a fact proven by its long life of usefulness and its adoption in over 3,000,000 homes. Scientifically constructed, it sheds a clear, mellow light, without glare or flicker. No smoke or odor.

Rayo Lamps

Made of solid brass, nickel-plated. Dealers everywhere. Send for booklet. For best results use Perfection Oil.

Standard Oil Company, Chicago
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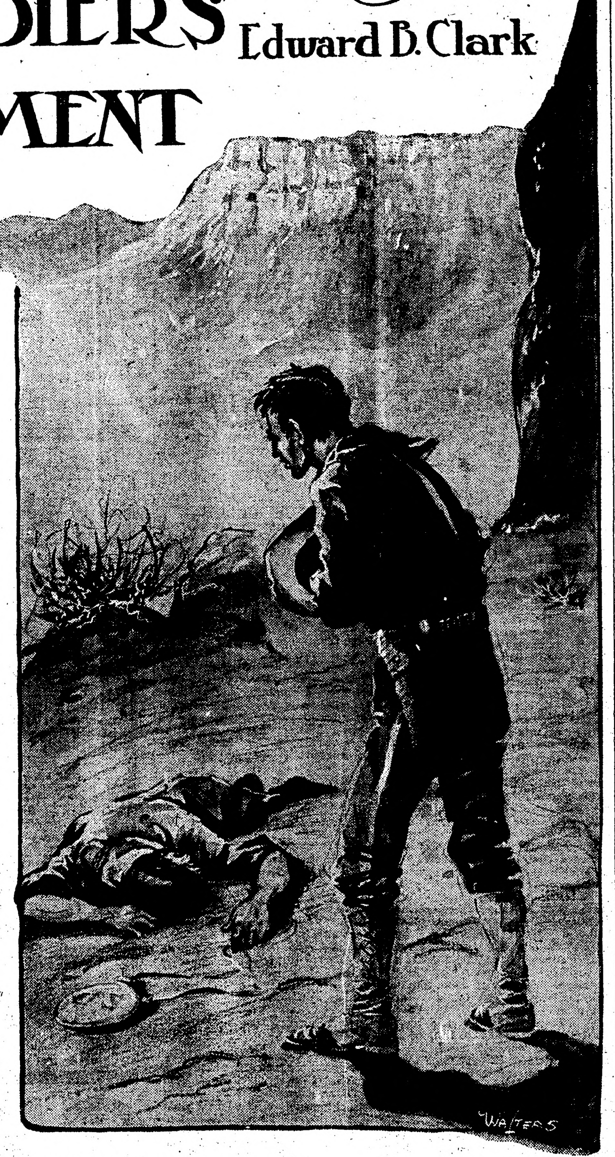
A SOLDIER'S ATONEMENT

By Edward B. Clark



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AT the time when the United States and Mexican governments made that temporary treaty which allowed the troops of either to invade the territory of the other when in the pursuit of hostile Indians fleeing across the border, James Tracy was a second lieutenant in the 19th cavalry. It was during the height of the Geronimo trouble, and Tracy, with his troop, dismounted, and after a soul and body wearying march on the trail of the wily Apache, found himself in the heart of one of the dreariest, most God-forsaken mountain countries in the whole range of the southern country.

The troop was exhausted and practically without water, the men having not a drop to drink save what was in their canteens. They had cut loose from a river in the early morning, expecting to find another when the day was done, but not as much as a rivulet had they found. There was no coffee that night and there wasn't a light heart in the whole outfit.

Tracy was unhappy. It wasn't wholly his suffering condition and that of his men which weighed upon him. Just before leaving the Arizona post he had received news that his younger brother, John, had been committed to state's prison in a far northeastern state. The officer had seen his home only once since his graduation. He had stayed away purposely. His brother had been a trusted bank employe. Then came suspicion, then conviction and a sentence. John Tracy protested his innocence of the crime charged against him, and his family, knowing the lad, believed in him, but the circumstantial evidence was overwhelming, and in spite of the efforts of the aged father, who spent his time and his money in the boy's defense, he went to prison.

Before the troop had left Fort Banks with its nose to the red-hot trail of Geronimo there had joined as an enlisted man a strapping young officer who said that he came from St. Louis. His name was Barlow, and he was assigned to the troop of which Tracy was the junior officer, and he went with it on its chase across the border after the Apache chieftain.

Barlow on every occasion possible attached himself to Tracy's person. Whenever there was a scouting party detached from the main body and put under the second lieutenant's command Barlow asked that he might be assigned to it to share in the scouting duty. He was a reserved fellow and apparently of superior education. There were no camp jokes for him. He was grave and taciturn. Tracy had noticed the evident attachment of the man to him, and as he was a capable soldier and willing to dare and to do anything he was glad to have him a part of his outfit when on detached and dangerous service.

On the morning following the night that the troop was practically without water and in a country devoid of all green things save the forbidding cactus, the troop commander told Tracy that he had better make a short reconnoissance, feel out the country for the enemy and, above all, try to locate water. To attempt a march under that hot Mexican sun with the men, and with any idea of effective service, was foolhardy.

Tracy told his captain that he would take but one man with him; that they would strike southwest, where it was thought a better prospect of water lay, and that they would return as soon as a find was made. He selected Barlow for his companion, and the two struck out through the black, sun-seared country.

They went on for three hours. Not a drop of the element of which they were in search. Their tongues were blistered. They drank sparingly of the water in their canteens, pressed on for another hour and then knew that they must return.

Back they started. They followed their onward trail as well as they could, but at times it was lost, and then circling was necessary to take it up again. At noon they lost it and could not find it again. There was a great jagged rock rising to the westward which neither recognized.

"Lieutenant," said Barlow, "we're going wrong. We never came this way. The sun doesn't bear right. It should be more to our right. I believe that we are going almost directly at right angles to the camp."

They circled again and again, but no trace of the trail. Then the conclusion forced itself on Tracy that they were lost. They wandered on until the sun went down beyond the black rocks. Then they each drank sparingly of the precious contents of the canteens, and lay down on the gray desert to sleep.

The sun came up like a red-hot round shot. Tracy and Barlow ate the last of their single ration, and took one swallow of water apiece. Then on they went again. Twenty-four hours passed. The sun came up once more, and with its coming they staggered forward. The canteens were empty. They looked for the cactus whose leaf yields a juice that helps fight off the demon of thirst. They could not find it. The only vegetation were occasional clumps of stunted prickly pear cactus, the juice of whose leaves accentuates thirst.

Another twenty-four hours. The men cheered each other on like the soldiers they were. Tracy began to feel the coming of delirium. Oh, for a draught of water! He looked at Barlow. The man's eyes were burning, but they had a courage in them, and something else in their depths which Tracy never before had seen there. On and on and on. They could go no further. Suddenly Barlow turned to Tracy and said in a voice that was choked from the clutching of thirst's hand at his throat: "Lieutenant, I was afraid that we might be tempeted to drink this long ago, so I saved it for the last extremity. Lieutenant, I have one good drink of water apiece left in my canteen."

Barlow shook the canteen, and Tracy heard the splash of the water within.

"Drink, Barlow," said Tracy. "Drink; you saved it and it should be yours. Drink, drink it, I say. It may give you strength to go on. If you get back, boy, and the men strike water, ask them to come after my body."

Tracy was reeling. His brain was awhirl and his whole system on fire.

"Lieutenant," said Barlow, "I had more in my canteen than you had in yours when we started. Men in an extremity like this should share and share alike. I'll take my cup and we'll divide the water."

"Is there enough for the two and to do any good?" asked Tracy.

"Yes," said Barlow, "one good drink for each."

"Drink first," said Tracy. "I'll not touch a drop until my command is served."

"All right, sir," said Barlow.

Tracy turned away for a moment. He heard the gurgle of water. Would it never come his turn to drink? Barlow spoke: "Lieutenant, I'm afraid I took more than half. Here is what's left."

He poured the water gurgling from the canteen into the cup. There was a good round drink. "Take it, lieutenant," said Barlow. "I had more than that."

Tracy seized the cup and drained it. Oh, the joy of it! New life went surging through him. His eyes cleared. He looked at Barlow. There was no new life in the man's eyes. His lip was drooping.

"Barlow," said Tracy fiercely, "you deceived me. You never drank a drop."

Something like a smile came into Barlow's face.

"Forgive me, lieutenant," he said, "but there was only enough for one." And then he staggered and fell forward. Tracy caught him in his arms, and, weak though he was, managed to support his burden.

"Lieutenant," whispered Barlow, "go on. You are strong enough and may reach camp. If you do, just come back and bury me here."

Then the man drew his officer's head close to him and whispered something. Barlow almost let fall his burden. "Yes, it's true. I was the guilty one and your brother was innocent and a sacrifice. Take this," and he drew a paper from his blouse and put it in Tracy's hand. "Forgive me, lieutenant," he said, and as he spoke his empty canteen swung from his side and struck against Tracy's knee.

"Forgive you? Yes, Barlow," he said.

The enlisted man looked up, smiled and died.

Tracy let his burden gently to the earth, and then he pressed on, for now there was an added life in his veins and an added interest in living. He reached the top of the ridge and looked down. The camp was below him. Not the old camp, but the old troop and a new camp and by the bank of a stream.

Refreshed with food, sleep and the yet more precious water, Tracy recovered. The paper which Barlow had given him contained proof of his brother's innocence. Tracy led a squad back to the point where he had left Barlow. They found his body. There was peace in the man's face. He was given a soldier's burial, and on the little wilderness grave Lieutenant Tracy planted a cross and a little, fluttering flag.

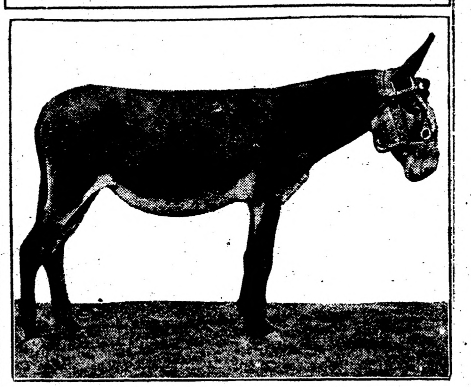
BEEF TEA AS AN INTOXICANT

We find it difficult to believe the cable report that Liverpool physicians are very much exercised over the case of the traveling salesman with delirium tremens induced by too much beef tea, says a writer in the New York Times. Food analysts and nutrition experts have long been aware of the high stimulating power of meat proteins, which, Dr. Chittenden says, are approximated by one sort of protein from the vegetable kingdom, that of oatmeal. The vegetarians, in fact, base their most effective arguments in the fact that the stimulation from meat is in a way like that from alcohol, effecting tissue change or metabolism rather than affording nutriment. Beef tea is the highest stimulant among the meat juices. Physicians have long since abandoned the notion that it is a food capable of repairing tissue, for laboratory tests have proved that it causes more rapid wasting of the body than no food at all.

Indeed, dogs fed entirely on concentrated beef juice are so overstimulated that they die within a few days. Experiments conducted by the United States department of agriculture on losses in cooking meat showed that beef which has been used for the preparation of tea or broth had lost practically none of its nutritive value, while most of the "flavoring material"—the toxic and stimulating part of the beef—had gone into the extract.

It is doubtful if the medical men of Liverpool are greatly surprised at the drummer's discovery of the hilarious consequences to be derived from beef juice. Beef tea has never been regarded by those who know as an innocuous beverage; those who don't know and who have been experimenting in their own kitchens for their own convalescents may well take warning from the sad and remarkable case of the traveling salesman in Liverpool.

STICK TO DRAFTERS AND HEAVY HORSES



Prize Donkey Mare.

Many farmers make the mistake of fooling around with trotting horses. Breeding trotters is a distinct branch of the business and initiation into making a success of it requires a training of years.

Stick to the drafters and the heavy carriage horses on the farm; they are always saleable and will bring good prices.

Some men say mud should be allowed to dry on a horse's legs before being removed. Don't believe it. Mud should be washed as soon as the horse comes into the stable and his legs rubbed thoroughly dry.

Farming communities may be easily sized up by the quality of its horses.

Poor and worthless old plugs, pulling at the harness, keep company with the poor and shiftless individuals holding the lines.

The mule is the most tireless worker on the farm, eats less than a horse and does more work.

A mule is also an excellent saddle animal if one well learns the trick of saddling him.

His feet will stand the hard road better than those of the horse.

Prepotency is a fixed characteristic in all pure bred sires. The grade sire is a proposition we should steer clear of.

No one point in the horse is more essential than well shaped hoofs and sound hoofs. The value of a horse depends to a large extent upon his feet.

The fact that a horse is imported does not add one cent to his intrinsic value for breeding purposes.

The horse that is afraid of the automobile never can be taught to pass it quietly by whipping.

A very young colt should have plenty of sleep and rest.

A mule's age cuts little figure in a sale. No one seems to care how old a mule may be. However, he will bring from $150 to $200 when he is full grown if he is big, smooth and strong.

FATTENING SHEEP IN A CORNFIELD

By Growing Rape and Pasturing It Intelligent Flock-Owner Can Make Money.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

As a feeding proposition there is none that affords better profits, considering the amount of capital invested, than fattening sheep in the corn field where rape has been sowed at the last cultivation of corn. The rape should be sowed at the last time the corn is cultivated.

The sheep may be bought early and pastured or fed earlier soiling crops until the rape is ready for them to be turned into the corn field. The Dwarf Essex rape is the variety best adapted for sheep pasture. About five or six pounds of seed will afford an excellent stand if sowed broadcast after the final cultivation of the corn field, providing that the moisture conditions are favorable for an early germination of the seed.

Practically no damage will result to the corn crop, the sheep will consume a large percentage of the lower leaves and lodged stalks. Old breeding ewes that have passed their maternity usefulness can always be bought at prices which make them profitable to turn into a rape and corn field.

Yearling wethers may be fattened in the same way. No grain foods will be required. Rape alone will produce a sufficient increase in weight to insure a good profit. By growing rape in the corn field and pasturing it with sheep an intelligent flock-owner may greatly increase his income from his corn fields alone.

PROPER CARE FOR THE LITTLE CHICK

Expert of Wisconsin Agricultural College Tells How to Feed the Youngsters.

(By PROF. J. F. HALPIN, Wisconsin Agricultural College.)

For the first ten to fourteen days we fed the chicks at the university farm a little commercial chick feed, which is thrown into a fairly deep litter of hay chaff three or four times a day.

In the middle of the forenoon and the afternoon we feed a little mash made up of equal parts of coarse ground corn, wheat bran, wheat middlings and rolled oats. Once a day we mix a raw egg in with this mash, one egg for about each 60 chicks. As they get older, we gradually increase the amount of raw egg, adding enough water or, better still, milk to keep the mash from being sticky and soggy.

As fast as they learn to eat it, we mix more and more wheat and cracked corn into the chick feed, so that by the time they are three weeks old they are eating cracked corn and wheat entirely. From the start we give access to dry mash made up at first like the wet mash, except that the rolled oats is omitted after the second week.

Fine sand on the brooder floor.

PROPER MANNER OF FEEDING THE CALF

Young Animal Should Be Taken From Cow After Fourth Day and Placed in Pen.

The calf may be left with the cow for three or four days, or until the milk is fit for use. The calf should then be taken away and placed in a separate stable, if it is possible, as the cow will give less trouble if she cannot see her calf.

By missing one feed the calf will usually be hungry enough to start to drink readily and will usually give little trouble when it finds the bucket contains milk. Four pounds of milk per feed three times a day for the first ten days will give the calf a good start, when a small amount of skim milk may be substituted for a part of the whole milk, the amount of the skim milk being increased, so that when the calf is a month old it is getting skim milk entirely. When the calf is two weeks old the feeds may be changed to two per day, with the amount of milk increased as the calf shows ability to handle it. After three weeks the calf will begin to eat a little grain. An excellent grain mixture for calves is made of corn meal, oats and wheat bran in equal parts, with a little linseed meal added.

To grow calves well they should have just what they will clean up readily at each feed. Plenty of green grass is good for them.

Calves should have milk until they are five or six months old for best results. If they are forced to subsist on coarse feeds and grain too young they will be stunted, as their digestive system is not developed enough to handle such food exclusively at an early age.

CULLING OUT THE UNDESIRABLE HENS

All Fowls That Have Passed Term of Usefulness Should Be Sent to Market.

It is always seasonable to cull out the undesirable birds from a flock. All hens that have passed their term of usefulness should be marketed. While culling should be continued throughout the entire year, the most heroic work should be done in the fall.

What are called yearlings in poultry are those which were hatched the year before the pullets. They are nearer two years old than one, and make excellent breeders. After breeding pick out of this flock those that are considered unprofitable.

What we call the two-year-olds are the ones that are going into their second molt. Very often some excellenth layers are found among these, and it pays to keep them, but at that age the closer we cull the better will be our profits. This culling, however, can only be successful by close watching.

No matter how valuable a hen may be, if she proves to be a feather puller or an egg eater, she, too, should be sent with the culls to market.

From Alpha to Omega

By HERBERT QUICK

Author of
"Aladdin & Co."
"Virginia of the Air Lanes," Etc.

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IT narrows a man to stick around in one place. You broaden out more panhandling over one division, than by watching the cars go by for years. I've been everywhere from Alpha to Omega, Oklahoma, and peeked over most of the jumping-off places; and Iowa is not the whole works at all. That's why I'm here now. Good quiet state to moss over in; but no life! Me for the mountains where the stealing is good yet, and a man with genius can be a millionaire!

I was in one big deal, once—the Golden Fountain Mine. Pete Peterson and I worked in the Golden Fountain and boarded with Brady, a pit boss. Ever hear of psychic power? A medium told me once that I have it, and that's why folks tell me their secrets. The second day Brady told me the mine was being wrecked.

"How do you know?" said I.

"They're minin' bird's-eye porphyry," said Brady, "purtendin' they've lost the lode."

"Maybe they have," said I.

"Not them," replied Brady, who never had had any culture. "I can show you the vein broad's a road an' rich as pudd'n!"

I didn't care a whoop, as long as they paid regular; but Brady worried about the widows and orphans that had stock. I said I had no widows and orphans contracting insonomia for me, and he admitted he hadn't. But he said a man couldn't tell what he might acquire. Soon after, a load of stulls broke loose, knocked Pete Peferson numb, and in the crash Brady accumulated a widow. It was thought quite odd, after what he'd said.

The union gave him a funeral, and then we were all rounded up by a lawyer that insisted on being a pall-bearer and riding with the mourners, he and Brady had been such dear friends. The widow never heard of him; but unless he was dear to Brady, why did he cry over the bier, and pass out his cards, and say he'd make the mine sweat for this? It didn't seem reasonable, and the widow signed papers while he held in his grief.

Then we found he had awful bad luck losing friends. A lot of them had been killed or hurt, and he was suing companies to beat fours. We were going over our evidence, and another bunch was there with a doctor examining to see how badly they were ruined.

"Beautiful injury!" said the lawyer, thumping a husky Hun on the leg. "No patellar reflex! Spine ruined! Beautiful! We'll make 'em sweat for this!"

He surely was a specialist in corporate perspiration. I asked what the patellar reflex was, and the doc had Pete sit and cross his legs, and explained.

"Mr. Peterson," said he, "has a normal spine. When I concuss the limb here, the foot will kick forward involuntarily. But in case of spinal injury, it will not. Now observe!"

He whacked Pete's shin with a rubber hammer, but Pete never kicked. His foot hung loose like, not doing a blamed thing that the doc said it would if his spine was in repair. The doc was plumb dumbfounded.

"Most remarkable case of volitional control—" he began.

"Volitional your grandmother!" yells the lawyer. "Mr. Peterson is ruined also! He was stricken prone in the same negligent accident that killed dear Mr. Brady! He is doomed! A few months of progressive induration of the spinal cord, and breaking up of the multipolar cells, and—death, friend, death!"

The widow begun to whimper, and the lawyer grabbed Pete's hand and bursted into tears. Pete, being a Swede, never opened his face.

"But," said the lawyer cheering up, "we'll make them sweat for this. Shall we not vindicate the right of the working-man to protection, Mr. Peterson?"

"Yu bat!" said Pete. "Ay bane gude Republican!"

"And vindicate his right," went on the lawyer, "to safe tools and conditions of employment?"

"Ay tank we windicate," said Pete.

"Nobly said!" said the lawyer and hopped to it making agreements for contingent fees and other flimflams. It was wonderful how sort of patriotic and unselfish and religious and cagey he always was.

We quit the Golden Fountain, and I got some assessment work for Sile Wilson. Pete wouldn't go. He was sort of hanging around the widow, but his brains were so sluggish that I don't believe he knew why. I picked up a man named Lungy to help. Sile's daughter Lucy kept house for Sile in camp, and in two days she was calling Lungy "Mr. Addison," and reproaching me for stringing a stranger that had seen better days and had a bum lung and was used to dressing for dinner. I told her I most always allowed to wear something at that meal myself, and she snapped my head off. He was a nice fellow for a lunger.

When I had to go and testify in the Brady and Peterson cases against the Golden Fountain, old Sile was willing.

"I'd like to help stick the thieves!" he hissed.

"How did you know they were thieves?" asked I.

"I located the claim," said he, "and they stole it on a measley little balance for machinery—confound them!"

"Well, they're stealing it again," said I; and I explained the lost vein business.

"They've pounded the stock away down," said the lunger. "I believe it's a good buy!"

"Draw your eighteen-seventy-five from Sile," said I; "and come with me and buy it!"

"I think I will go," said he. And he did. He was a nice fellow to travel with.

Well, the Golden Fountain was shut down, and had no lawyer against us. It was a funny hook-up. We proved about the stulls, and got a judgment for the widow for ten thousand. Then we corralled another jury and showed that Pete had no patellar reflex, and therefore no spine, and got a shameful great verdict for him. And all the time the Golden Fountain never peeped, and Lungy Addison looked on speechless. Our lawyer was numb, it was so easy.

"I don't understand—" said he.

"The law department must be connected in series with the mine machinery," said I, "and shuts off with the same switch. Do we get this on a foul?"

"Oh, nothing foul!" said he. "Default, you see—"

"No show-up at ringside," said I; "9 to 0? How about bets?"

"Everything is all right," said he, looking as worried. "We'll sell the mine, and make the judgments!"

"And get the Golden Fountain," said I "on an Irish pit boss and a Swede's spine?"

"Certainly," said he, "if they don't redeem."

"Show me," said I; "I'm from Missouri! It's too easy to be square. She won't pan!"

"Date bane hellufa pile money f'r vidder," said Pete when we were alone. "Ten thousan' f'r Brady, an' twelf f'r spine! Ay git yob vork f'r her in mine!"

"You wild Skandihoovian," said I, "that's your spine!"

"Mae spine?" he grinned. "Ay gass not! Dat leg yerkin' bane only effidence. Dat spine bane vidder's!"

I couldn't make him see that it was his personal spine, and the locomotor must be attaxing. He smiled his fool smile and brought things to comfort Mrs. Brady's last days. But she knew, and took him to Father Mangan, and Pete commenced studying the catechism against the time of death; but it didn't take. The circuit between the Swedenwegian intellect and the Irish plan of salvation looks like it's grounded and don't do business.

One night the lawyer asked me to tell "the Peterson," as he called called them, that some New Yorker had stuck an intervention or mandamus into the cylinder and stopped the court's selling machinery. "We may be delayed a year or so," said he. Pete had gone to the widow's with a patent washboard that was easy on the spine, and I single-footed up, too. And there was that yellow-mustacher Norsky holding the widow on his lap, bridging the chasm between races in great shape. He flinched some, and his neck got redder, but she fielded her position in big league form, and held her base.

"Bein' as the poor man is not long f'r this wicked world," said she, "an' such a thrue man, swearin' as the l'yer wanted, I thought whoile the crather stays wid us—"

"Sure," said I. "Congrats! When's the merger?"

"Hey?" says Pete.

"The nuptials," said I. "The broomstick jumping."

The widow got up and explained that the espousals were hung up till Pete could pass his exams with Father Mangan.

"Marriage," said she, "is a sacrilege, and not lightly recurred. Oh, the thrials of a young widdy, what wid Swedes, and her sowl, an' the childer that may be—Gwan wid ye's, ye divvle ye!"

Now there was a plot for a painter; the widow thinking Pete on the blink spinally, and he soothing her last days, all on account of a patellar reflex that an ambulance chaser took advantage of—and the courts full of quo-warrantoes and things to keep the Jackleg from selling a listed mine, with hoisting-works and chlorination-tanks!

I got this letter from Pete, or the widow, I don't know which (displaying a worn piece of paper), about the third year after that. Here's what it says:

"Ve haf yust hat hell bad time, savin' yer prisence, and Ay skal skip for tjiens of climit to gude pless Ay gnow in Bad Lands. Lawyer faller sell mine fer 10 tousan to vidder, an thin, bad cess to him, sells it agin to Pete fer 12000$ an git 2 stifkit off sheriff an say hae keep dem fer fees, an Ay knok him in fess an take stiffiit. Hae say hae tell mae spine bane O K all tem, an thrittened to jug Pete, an the back of me hand and the sole of me fut to the likes of him, savin' yer prisence, an Fader Mangan call me big towhead chump an kant lern catty kismus an marry me to vidder, an Pete, God bliss him, promised to raise the family in Holy Church, but no faller gnow dem tings Bfour hand, an Ay tank ve hike to dam gude pless in Bad Lands vun yare till stifkit bane ripe an Mine belong vidder an Ay bane Yeneral Manager an yu pit Boss vit gude yob in Yune or Yuly next, your truely, an may the Blessid Saints purtect ye, Peter Peterson.

"P. S. Vidder Brady mae vife git skar an sine stifkit fer Brady to lawyer faller like dam fool vooman trik an sattle vit him, but Ay tink dat legyerkin bane bad all sem an yump to Bad Lands if we dodge inyunction youre frend. Pete."

So they got married.

Well, this lunger sleuthed me out when I was prospecting alone next summer.

"Hello, Bill," said he, abrupt-like. "Cook a double supply of bacon."

"Sure," I said. "Got any eating tobacco, Lungy?"

"Bill," said he, after we had fed our respective faces, "did you ever wonder why that Swede received such prompt recognition without controversy for his absent patellar reflex?"

"Never wonder about anything else," said I. "Why?"

"It was this way," said he. "The crowd that robbed Sile Wilson found they had sold too much stock, and quit mining ore to run it down so they could buy it back. Some big holders hung on, and they had to make the play strong. So they went broke for fair, and let Brady's widow and Pete and a lot of others get judgments, and they bought up the certificates of sale. D'ye see?"

"Kind of," said I. "It'll come to me all right."

"It was a stock market harvest of death," said Lungy. "The judgments were to wipe out all the stock. This convinces me that the vein is hidden and not lost, as you said."

"I thought I mentioned the fact," said I, "that Brady showed me the ore-chute."

"That's why I'm here," said he. "I want you to find Pete Peterson for me."

"Why?" I said.

"Because," answered Addison, "he's got the junior certificate."

"Give me the grips and pass words," I demanded; "the secret work of the order may clear it up."

"Listen," said he. "Each certificate calls for a deed to the mine the day it's a year old; but the younger can redeem from the older by paying them off—the second from the first, the third from the second, and so on."

"Kind of rotation pool," said I, "with Pete's claim as ball fifteen?"

"Yes," said he; "only the mine itself has the last chance. But they think they know that Pete won't turn up, and they gamble on stealing the mine with the Brady certificate. Your perspicacity enables you to estimate the importance of Mr. Peterson."

"My perspicacity," I said, giving it back to him cold, "informs me that some jackleg lawyer has been and bunked Pete out of the paper long since. And he couldn't pay off what's ahead of him any more'n he could buy the Homestake? Come, there's more than this to the initiation!"

"Yes, there is," he admitted. "You remember Lucy, of course? No one could forget her! Well, her father and I are in on a secret pool of his friends, they to find the money, we to get this certificate."

"Where does Lucy come in?" said I.

"I get her," he replied, coloring up. "And success makes us all rich!"

I never said a word. Lungy was leery that I was soft on Lucy—I might have been, easy enough—and sat looking at me for a straight hour.

"Can you find him for me?" said he at last.

"Sure!" said I.

He smoked another pipeful and knocked out the ashes.

"Will you?" said he, kind of wishful.

"If you insult me again," I hissed, "I'll knock that other lung out! Turn in, you fool, and be ready for the saddle at sun-up!"

We rode two days in the country that looks like the men had gone out when they had the construction work on it half done, when a couple of horsemen came out of a draw into the canyon ahead of us.

"The one on the pinto," said I, "is the perspiration specialist."

"If he doesn't recognize you," said Lungy, "let the dead past stay dead!"

Out there in the sunshine the Jackleg looked the part, so I wondered how we come to be faked by him. We could see that the other fellow was a sheriff, a deputy sheriff, or a candidate for sheriff—it was in his features.

"Howdy, fellows!" said I.

"Howdy!" said the sheriff, and closed his face.

"Odd place to meet!" gushed the Jackleg, as smily as ever. "Which way?"

"We allowed to go right on," I said.

"This is our route," said Jackleg, and moseys up the opposite draw, clucking to his bronk, like an old woman.

"What do you make of his being here?" asked Lungy.

"Hunting Swedes," I said. "And with a case against Pete for robbery and assault."

We went on, Lungy ignorantly cheerful, I lost—like to know what was what, and feeling around with my mind's finger for the trigger of the situation. Suddenly I whoaed up, shifted around on my hip, and looked back.

"Lost anything, Bill?" asked Lungy.

"Temporarily, mislaid my brains," said I. "We're going back and pick up the scent of the Jackleg."

Lungy looked up inquiringly, as we doubled back on our tracks.

"When you kick a covey of men out of this sage brush," I explained, "they naturally ask about anything they're after. They inquire if you know a Cock-Robin married to a Jenny-Wren, or an Owl to a Pussycat, or whatever marital misdeal they're trailing. They don't mog on like it was Kansas City or Denver."

"Both parties kept still," replied Lungy. "What's the answer, Bill?"

"Both got the same guilty secret," said I, "and they've got it the worst. They know where Pete is. So will we if we follow their spoor."

We pelted on right brisk after them. The draw got to be a canyon, with grassy, sheep-nibbled bottom, and we knew we were close to somewhere. At last, rolling to us around a bend, came a tide of remarks, rising and swelling to the point of rough-house and riot.

"The widow!" said I. "She knows me. You go in, Lungy, and put up a stall to keep 'em from seeing Pete alone first!"

I crept up close. The widow was calling the Jackleg everything that a perfect lady as she was, you know, could lay her tongue to, and he trying to blast a crack in the oratory to slip a word into.

"I dislike," said Lungy, "to disturb privacy; but we want your man to show us the way."

"Who the devil are you?" said the sheriff.

"My name—" began Lungy.

"Whativer it is, sorr," said the widow, "it's a betther name nor his you shpake to—the black far-down, afther taking me man and lavin' me shtarve wid me babbies he robbed iv what the coort give! But as long as I've a tongue in me hid to hould, ye'll not know where he's hid!"

And just then down behind me comes Pete on a fair-sized cayuse branded with a double X.

"Dat bane you, Bill?" said he casual-like. "You most skar me!"

I flagged him back a piece and told him the Jackleg was there. He ran, and I had to rope him.

"You're nervous, Pete," said I, helping him up. "What's the matter?"

"Dis blame getaway biz," he said, "bane purty tough on fallar. Ay listen an' yump all tem nights!"

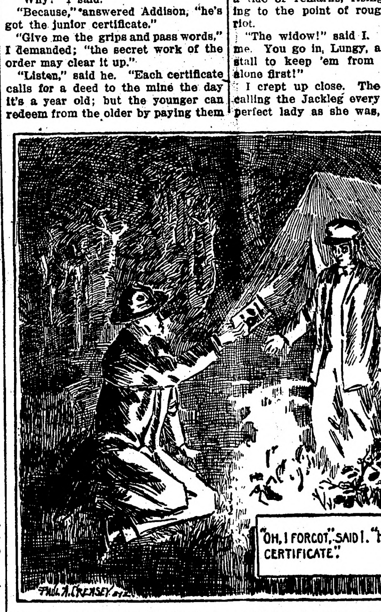
"How about going back for the mine?" I asked.

"Dat bane gude yoke!" he grinned. "Ay got gude flock an' planty range hare, an' Ay stay, Ay tank. Yu kill lawyer fallar, Bill, an' take half whole shooting-match!"

"Got that certificate?" I asked.

It was all worn raw at the folds, but he had it. The Jackleg had an assignment all ready on the back, and I wrote Addison's name in, and made Pete sign it.

"Now," said I, "we'll take care of Mr. Jackleg, and you'll get something for this, but I don't know what. Don't ever come belly-aching around saying we've bunked you after Lungy has put his good money and copped the mine. These men want this paper, not you. Probably they've got no warrant. Brace up and stand pat!"


"OH, I FORGOT," SAID I. "HERE'S THAT CERTIFICATE."

So we walked around bold as brass. The widow was dangling a Skandy-looking kid over her shoulder by one foot, and analyzing the parentage of Jackleg. Lungy was grinning, but the sheriff's face was shut down.

"Ah, Mr. Peterson!" said the lawyer. "And our old and dear friend William Snoke, too! I thought I recognized you this morning! And now, please excuse our old and dear friend Mr. Peterson for a moment's consultation."

"Dis bane gude pless," said Pete. "Crack ahead!"

"This is a private matter, gentlemen," said Jackleg.

"Shall we withdraw?" asks Lungy.

"No!" yells Pete. "You stay—be vitness!"

"I wish to remind you, dear Mr. Peterson," said he as we sort of settled in our places, "that your criminal assault and robbery of me has subjected you to a long term in prison. And I suffered great damage by interruption of business, and bodily and mental anguish from the wounds, contusions and lesions inflicted, and especially from the compound fracture of the inferior maxillary bone——"

"Dat bane lie!" said Pete. "Ay yust broke your yaw!"

"He admits the corpus delicti!" yelled the lawyer. "Gentlemen, bear witness!"

"I didn't hear any such thing," said Lungy.

"Neither did I," I said.

"I figure my damages," he went on, "at twelve thousand dollars."

Pete picked a thorn out of his finger.

"Now, Mr. Peterson," went on the lawyer, "I don't suppose you have the cash. But when I have stood up and fought for a man for pure friendship and a mere contingent fee, I learn to love him. I would fain save you from prison, if you would so act as to enable me to acquit you of felonious intent. A prison is a fearful place, Mr. Peterson!"

"Ay tank," said Petet, "Ay brace up an' stand pat!"

"If you would do anything," pleaded the Jackleg, "to show good intention, turn over to me any papers you may have, no matter how worthless—notes, or—or certificates!"

Pete pulled out his wallet. Lungy turned pale.

"Take dis," said Pete. "Dis bane order fer six dollar Yohn Yohnson's wages. Ay bane gude fallar!"

"Thanks!" said the Jackleg, piouslike. "And is that long document the certificate of sale in Peterson vs. Golden Fountain, etc.?"

"Dat bane marryin' papers," said Pete. "Dat spine paper bane N. G. Mae spine all tem O. K. Dat legyerkin' bane yust effidence. Ay take spine paper to start camp-fire!"

It was as good as a play. Lungy turned pale and trembled. The lawyer went up in the air and told the sheriff to arrest Pete, and appealed to the widow to give up the certificate, and she got sore at Pete, and called him a Norwegian fool for burning it, and called the bigger kid, which was more Irish-looking. Pete dug his toe into the ground and looked ashamed and mumbled something about it not being his spine. The sheriff told Pete to come along, and I asked him to show his warrant. He made a bluff at looking in his clothes for it, and rode away with his countenance tight-closed.

Lungy and I rode off the other way.

That night Lungy smiled weakly as I started the fire with paper.

"Bill," said he, "I shall never burn paper without thinking how near I came to paradise and dropped plump——"

"Oh, I forgot," said I. "Here's that certificate."

Lungy took it, looked it over, read the assignment, and broke down and cried.

He waited till the last minute, flashed the paper and the money, and swiped the mine. The company wanted to give a check and redeem, but the clerk stood out for currency, and it was too late to get it. He got the mine, and Lucy, and is the big Mr. Addison, now."

Took the Trick.

A conversation relating to the face value of cards the other evening caused Senator Bradley of Kentucky to become reminiscent.

He was reminded, he said, of a man from the mountain zone of his state, who once bought a jug of whisky, and not wanting to carry it around with him, decided to leave it at the corner grocery until he should be ready to go home.

In order that the jug might be properly identified, the man took a deck of cards from his pocket, extracted the six of spades, wrote his name upon it, and attached it to the handle of the jug. This done, he happily rambled forth, leaving the jug on the end of the counter.

Two hours later the mountaineer returned, and great was his consternation, as well as eloquence, to find that his jug of electrified spirits had faded away.

"Look here, Jim," he agitatedly cried to the proprietor of the store. "Do you know what become o' thet jug o' mine?"

"Of course I do, Seth," was the prompt rejoinder of the proprietor. "Jake Howell come along with ther seven o' spades an' took it."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Exact.

"Did the prisoner strike you between the arguments?"

"No, sir; he didn't. He struck me between the eyes."

Mean of Maud.

Ethel—Jack snatched a kiss from Alice last night and she cried.

Maud—What for—more?

He Had a Few Opinions

"I have absolutely nothing to say about it," declared the man. Then he began to talk freely.

"I don't like that dress," he declared. "In the first place, it doesn't look like a dress. It might just as well be a 750 piece picture puzzle on a horse and buggy as a dress, according to my notions! I don't care if it is style—the person who invented that style ought to be shot or else made to wear the dress. I think myself that I'd prefer to be shot. Women have gone completely crazy this season, and every man will tell you that same thing! Yet you women say you dress to please the men!

"Now, see here!" the man went on, warming to his subject. "What pleasure do you suppose a man derives from gazing at a woman whose sole aim in life is to look as absolutely different from the way a woman is supposed to look as the brainstorm of an insane chop suey dress artist can make her? I'll bet the Frenchman who invented that rig of yours tied his head up in a bag and then stood on it, whirled around three times and somersaulted into a pile of dress goods, grabbed things as he went through, and, when he landed, held what he had collected till his breathless assistants pinned them together as they were. Then no doubt he called for absinth and the $150 price mark and went home to dinner feeling that he had created something worth while and had thereby won the eternal gratitude of womankind.

"If he had not done it that way," went on the man, "it would have been outside human achievement for any one to put together in one piece of chiffon, a bath towel, glass buttons, a strip of satin and an embroidered dishcloth. The thing in front looks like a dishcloth anyway, and if you ripped it off and gave it to Delia to wash pans with she'd be insulted! You can try it if you like, for you've got to make use of that dress somehow. I'm against wasting things. The bath towel part is easy, and maybe you could make me a necktie out of the satin strip, but unless you can make a jigamaree for your hair out of the chiffon I fear it is useless unless you could use it for screening on the basement windows.

"I'm not saying your taste in dress is worse than that of any other woman. Unless a man breaks his neck keeping his eyes glued on the stars or wears blinders, he can't avoid seeing remarkable signs in every direction. I met a woman the other day who 20 years ago would have been comfortably relegated to garndma's rocking chair, would have worn her gray hair parted and plastered down, and would have had white ruching at the top of the collar of her black dress, and she wouldn't have had any more figure than a flour sack. Well, today this same woman was tripping down the street in French heeled pumps with buckles on 'em, and as she stood she resembled a slice of pie, and with the point on the grund. What kind of pie? Well, it was a slice of squash pie that she resembled, if you must know.

"From her shoulder to her heel with a perfect toboggan slide if the line had run out instead of in. The bottom edge of her skirt was blue satin and the section up to her arms was white with green and red things dashing all over it, and there was a hint of purple and green up above. There were two feathers sticking straight up in the air in front of her Panama hat, and she had on pearl drop earrings and a facial massage and a marcelled coiffure and a boxful of the best rouge and liquid powder. Maybe she was starting away and thought is safer to carry her whole season's supply of cosmetics that way. And she was horribly well satisfied with herself, though in the depths of her harassed soul I know she yearned for a kimono, carpet slippers and a rocking chair.

"The young girls are worse. Not to speak of their face enamel, the rigs they get on are enough to make a modest, sober man blush. They are skimpy where they shouldn't be, and low where they should be high, and short where they should be long, and heavens knows what material they'll use to make 'em of next! This year they've tried everything short of an oriental rug, cobwebs and the horsehair covering on the old furniture in the attic. Gunny sack garments seem to be regarded by them as particularly stylish this year.

"Just why a woman, whom the Lord made curved, should spend anguished time trying to mold herself into the shape of an iron cylinder or a wedge, is beyond me! I'd rather they'd rock on the piazza and do tatting and gossip scandalously in the old-fashioned way. I don't believe women can gossip in the clothes they wear today—all they can think of is how soon they can reach home and be extracted from their painful garb and draw a deep breath. I say it's a sin and a shame, and I'd like to know who's responsible for it!"

"I think from what you say," murmured the man's wife, "that you disapprove of my new dress."

"No, Mirandy," said the man, "I don't disapprove of it—I simply turn purple and froth at the mouth at sight of it. So you'd better send it to your unfortunate sister, Jane, out in Montana. I always did have a grudge against Jane!"

TRIED REMEDY FOR THE GRIP.

PE-RU-NA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

LIGHTNING FROM FOG BANK

Captain of Pacific Coast Schooner Tells of Strange Bombardment of His Vessel.

Capt. A. Sunderberg of the steam schooner Wasp, which plies between Seattle and California ports, reports a strange experience at sea on August 7.

In a report made to the Hydrographic office Captain Sunderberg says that at 10 p. m., when six miles east by south of Point Conception, his vessel ran into a thick fog bank which hung close to the water.

Without the fog rising in the least, a violent electric storm broke out, and for one hour and 14 minutes the blanket of heavy mist was pierced continually by discharges of atmospheric electricity and vivid flashes of angular zigzag and forked lightning. At 12:15 a. m., August 8, the steel foremast of the Wasp became charged with electricity from the top down to the spring stay. Captain Sunderberg says this was not the usual display of St. Elmo fire, as the mast gave out loud reports as if from a powerful wireless apparatus.

While the vessel was bombarded by lightning which coursed down her main mast, her officers and crew did not venture on deck.

Made Him Tired.

Robert is small, but rapidly leaving behind the baby age that tolerates sentiment. Not long since he overheard a young married couple of his acquaintance billing and cooing, not, be it noted, for the first time. The grown folk present smiled, but Robert's face remained solemn. Only, as he bent over the childish task that apparently absorbed him, he was heard to murmur, scornfully:

"Goodness! Loving again!"

At the Telephone.

"Was that your sister calling you up?"

"No; it was my wife calling me down."

DIDN'T KNOW

That Coffee Was Causing Her Trouble.

So common is the use of coffee as a beverage, many do not know that it is the cause of many obscure ails which are often attributed to other things.

The easiest way to find out for oneself is to quit the coffee for a while, at least, and note results. A Virginia lady found out in this way, and also learned of a new beverage that is wholesome as well as pleasant to drink. She writes:

"I am 40 years old and all my life, up to a year and a half ago, I had been a coffee drinker.

"Dyspepsia, severe headaches and heart weakness made me feel sometimes as though I was about to die. After drinking a cup or two of hot coffee, my heart would go like a clock without a pendulum. At other times it would almost stop and I was so nervous I did not like to be alone.

"If I took a walk for exercise, as soon as I was out of sight of the house I'd feel as if I was sinking, and this would frighten me terribly. My limbs would utterly refuse to support me, and the pity of it all was, I did not know that coffee was causing the trouble.

"Reading in the papers that many persons were relieved of such ailments by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, I got my husband to bring home a package. We made it according to directions and I liked the first cup. Its rich, snappy flavor was delicious.

"I have been using Postum about eighteen months and to my great joy, digestion is good, my nerves and heart are all right, in fact, I am a well woman once more, thanks to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

SERUM QUACKS ARE WORKING COUNTRY

PREY ON MINNESOTA FARMERS WHO FEAR HOG CHOLERA PEST.

DOESN'T PROVE EFFICACIOUS

Worthless Remedies Are Administered and Swindle Just the Same—Rural People Are Warned.

Appleton.—Hog cholera has brought out several quacks who are preying on the farmers. Reports from Swift and Renville counties tell of men who are going about offering to vaccinate hogs. Their so-called serums, are worthless. The farmers who pay for it find that their hogs die just as if they had never been treated.

Farmers Are Warned.

One such man operating in Renville county claimed to administer an antioxine that would make hogs immune of cure hogs that had already been attacked by the disease. The stuff he administered was not a serum at all. W. E. Morris, the county agent of Renville county, heard of the stranger's work and warned the farmers, and the man took flight.

In Swift county, Alfred Carlsted, county agent, says that one man took from the farmers of the county not less than $700 with concoctions just as worthless. There is no protection for farmers against this kind of thing save their own common sense. Only licensed veterinarians are allowed to use the serum developed at the state experimental station, but the commercial sermus may be administered by anyone so that if a man comes along professing to have a serum the farmer must be his own judge. The best way for farmers would be to appeal to their county agents or to licensed veterinarians. If they cannot reach such men they should appeal to the agricultural teachers of consolidated high schools or of agricultural high schools or to some graduate who will be informed on the subject.

Future Legislation Planned.

There is talk of legislative measures to protect the farmers in the future, but that will do no good now.

Renville county has a good corn crop and has suffered losses by the cholera. So the farmers there, as in Lac Qui Pale county, are planning to ship in cattle and feed them for profit. The plan of using silage as a starter for such fattening is also being considered, though this has made little headway in southwestern Minnesota as yet.

NORTHWEST CORN CENTER

Minnesota Town Believes It Holds This Position and Crowns This Grain King, at Fair.

Madison, Minn., Sept. 27.—That "Corn is King" was clearly demonstrated yesterday on the opening day of the Lac Qui Parle county fair and corn carnival at Madison. Never had the fair grounds been so elaborately or handsomely decorated, and all with the central idea that Lac Qui Parle county is the center of the corn belt of the Northwest, and that it has the goods to prove all claims.

The central decoration was a hexagonal corn pyramid, standing in the center of the grounds. This pyramid was 24 feet high with faces 16 feet wide. White and yellow Dent corn was used in building this pyramid of bounty. On one section in white corn on a background of yellow was the motto, "Corn Is King," and on another section, in the same lettering, were the words, "Lac Qui Parlue County." This pyramid of corn was the work of Professor J. S. Jones, agricultural teacher at the Madison High school, and four of his boy pupils.

Clothes "September Morn" for U. S.

Minneapolis.—A couple of days ago William Barney trekked in from the harvest fields of North Dakota. He had used some of his hard earned cash to have "September Morn," in all her loveliness, tattooed on his forearm. Then he sought the marine recruiting office in St. Paul to enlist. Lieutenant Harry Schmidt, in charge, saw this and said "Nay." Then Barney disappeared. Wednesday he returned and when he bared his arm, "September Morn" was garbed in hoop petticoats that had been tattooed on. He was accepted.

Anti-Spoon Order Costly.

Minneapolis.—It cost the city of Minneapolis park board more than $500 this season to try to enforce its standard of moral ideas upon young people who are wont to go boating on Lake Harriet. A conservative estimate puts the falling off in receipts in the neighborhood of $500 for the season, and it is not denied that the park board order as to the position in which young people should sit in canoes caused canoes and boats owned by the park board to be much less popular than they were before.

AGED WOMAN LOST IN WILDS

LITCHFIELD SHERIFF RECIEVES SAD NEWS.

Canadian Mounted Police and Indians Conduct a Fruitless Search for Her.

Litchfield.—Sheriff M. Konshak, of this city, last week received a letter which has been a month in transit, informing him that his mother, Mrs. Mike Konshak, Sr., was lost in the wilds of the Peace River country, Canada. On July 17 Mr. and Mrs. Konshak left their claim by team to visit their son, Leonard, at Grand Prairie, camping en route. During the first night the horses which had been tethered nearby became frightened and bolted.

The next day the couple separated, going in opposite directions, to search for the animals, and it is supposed Mrs. Konshak, who is 60 years of age, lost her way. All efforts by parties of men to find the missing woman were fruitless, although the whistle at the sawmill in the vicinity was blown at intervals night and day for 19 days, and the Canadian mounted police and a number of Indians were employed in the search. A reward of $500 was offered to anyone finding the aged woman.

APPLE CROP SETS RECORD

Favorable Season, Climate, Soil and Moisture Right, Brings Big Yields.

Minneapolis.—The apple crop of the Lake Minnetonka district for 1913 has surpassed not only all records but all expectations, despite the many assertions to the contrary, say the apple growers of the section. There is not an orchard in the district that has not from one to half a dozen props under each tree to prevent the ripening fruit from breaking the limbs from the trunk.

Indications point not only to a banner crop, but to banner prices, as well, and a quick market, for many of the western apple centers have little or no yield at all, and the eastern orchards this year are reported averaging about half a crop.

Expert apple men scout as absurd the statement that apples are being allowed to rot on the ground, and that few buyers are found at the low price of 50 cents a bushel. Windfalls, or apples falling to the ground from the trees, they say, may have in sporadic instances been sold for such prices, in other words, apples that have sold for 50 cents a bushel have been worth only 50 cents a bushel. But Minnesota apples, properly packed and marketed, according to these authorities, are bringing record prices.

In the immediate vicinity of Lake Minnetonka are, so it is estimated, about 300 orchards that will yield as low as from fifty to as high as 4,000 bushels each; and, at anticipated prices, the crop will have a monetary value of something like $50,000.

STATE WOMEN'S CLUBS ELECT

St. Cloud Woman, Mrs. Atwood, Succeeds Mrs. Loyhed as Federation President.

Brainerd.—Officers of the Minnesota Federation of Women's Clubs elected here are: President, Mrs. C. L. Atwood, St. Cloud; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. L. Whitney, St. Cloud; historian, Mrs. H. N. McKusick, Stillwater; federation secretary, Mrs. E. H. Loyhed, Faribault; president first district, Mrs. G. J. Allen, Rochester; president second district, Mrs. E. C. Conant, Wells; president, third district, Mrs. J. C. Clark, St. Peter; president, fourth district, Mrs. Albert R. Hall, St. Paul; president fifth district, Mrs. V. C. Sherman, Minneapolis.

The nominations for the office of president of the federation and vice president of the fifth district were unanimous. Mrs. G. B. Willett announced her withdrawal as a candidate against Mrs. Sherman, an act which won her many friends.

St. Paul Fire-Hero Dead.

St. Paul.—James Conley, who was janitor in the Louis F. Dow building in St. Paul, who proved himself to be a hero during the fire which destroyed the building Saturday afternoon, is dead as the result of his burns. Conley ran to the upper floors of the building with his clothes afire and warned the employes of the danger. After giving the alarm he returned to the basement, intending to try and extinguish the flames. As he re-entered the boiler room an explosion occurred and he was blown through a window into the street.

Made Permanent Honorary Pres.

Brainerd.—Professor Maria Sanford was elected permanent honorary president of the Minnesota Federation of Women's clubs after an address which she made late Friday afternoon at the opera house before the convention of the Minnesota Federation of Women's clubs. Mrs. T. G. Winter, the president of the Women's club of Minneapolis, made the motion and it was seconded by unanimous applause, which was proof of the love and esteem in which the aged instructor is held.

NO MINNESOTA EXTRA SESSION

GOV. EBERHART WILL NOT CALL LEGISLATURE THIS FALL.

Plan Had Been to Consider Public Utilities Commission Plan in This Way.

St. Paul.—It is announced there will be no special session of the Minnesota legislature to consider state-wide control of public utilities.

Abandonment of the proposed call suggested for October has just been announced by Gov. Eberhart. While expressing regret, the governor said a careful canvass of the situation compelled the action taken.

The statement of Gov. Eberhart, in part, reads:

"There can be no doubt as to the advantage of considering this important measure at a special session, but in view of the fact that the house organization stands pat in its opposition to this measure and would doubtless block its passage, an extra session under those conditions would not be justified.

"I have, accordingly, decided to refer the entire matter to the next regular session of the legislature so the people of the state may have an opportunity to express their will.

"This fight has just begun and I shall continue to present the issue to the people upon its merits.

"The issue is clearly defined, the cause is just and the solution right. Minnesota leads in advanced legislation and it is inconceivable that we should take a reactionary stand on a measure which has already been adopted in more than 30 states and which has received the emphatic endorsement of such men as President Wilson, Justice Hughes of New York, Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, and others.

"Submission of the question to the verdict of the people becomes the only solution."

State control of public utilities is not new with Gov. Eberhart. His predecessor, Gov. Johnson, advocated it in his message to the legislature and it figured in the platforms of both the Democratic and Republican parties. It also had a place in the declaration of principles made by the Progressives.

FARMER CATCHES DEER ALIVE

Captor Throws Arms Around Animal's Neck—Barbed Wire Fence Checks Deer's Escape.

St. Paul.—A year-old fawn, captured after swimming a mile through wind-tossed waters, chased by half a dozen men in three boats, baffled by a barbed-wire fence, and defeated in a wrestling match with M. J. Koppe of St. Paul, is lying bound with ropes in the barn of Peter McNerney, a farmer living a mile from Long lake, north of St. Paul.

After a pursuit across the lake, Koppe threw both arms around the deer's neck and locked his heels over its back. Hunter and deer went to the ground in a cloud of dust, leaves and twigs, but Koppe held on. The two rolled over and the deer tried to cut Koppe with its hoofs, but was prevented by the five other men, who seized it by the legs and held it to the ground. Ropes were taken from the boats and the animal tied. It was put into a boat and taken across the lake to McNerney's barn.

ONE KILLED; ONE IS DYING

Machine Backed Off Bridge As Fishing Party Is Returning.

Sherburn.—Carroll Storm, 50 years old, of Creston, Iowa, is dead; Thomas Hanson, his uncle, is dying, and Lena Wern, of Boone, Iowa, is in a serious condition as a result of injuries received when an automobile driven by C. E. Claud of this city, backed off a bridge near here and turned over. Claud sustained less severe injuries than the others.

The accident occurred while the members of the party were on a fishing trip. As they crossed a bridge on the road one of them dropped a fishing pole.

A boy got out to pick it up and Claud reversed his machine and started to back up to the spot where the pole was dropped. The car then skidded off the bank. Storm was crushed beneath the heavy car.

McALPINE LEFT A MILLION.

Duluth. — John McAlpine, the wealthy lumberman who was murdered in the basement of his home Aug. 15, left an estate of more than $1,000,000, subject to heavy incumbrances, according to his secretary.

Engineer Dies at His Work.

Luverne.—Wilmar Murray, who was the engineer at the Hardwick, Minn., Electric Light plant, was found dead near the dynamo. He was last seen alive at 10 o'clock in the evening. Ordinarily the current is turned off at 11 o'clock, but at 1 a. m. the lights were still burning and citizens supposed he was making repairs. The throttle and valves of the machinery were all open, and it is believed that they ran until the fires under the boiler died out.

CHIEF WHITE CALF AN ORATOR

Head of Blackfeet Tribe in Montana Is Called the W. J. Bryan of Red Race.

Chicago.—Chief White Calf, of the Blackfeet tribe, Glacier National Park, Montana, is characterized as the William J. Bryan of the red race. He is a natural orator and it was his "silver tongued" agitation that stirred his tribe to present a recent claim for a large sum of money for lands ceded to the government under what is known as the treaty of 1855. Under this treaty the Indians are to receive their money remuneration at the expiration of 99 years. Chief White Calf, in an eloquent "crown of thorns and cross of gold" peroration emphasized to his brethren that in 1954 there would be few of the present Indians living to share in this money, so the Indians decided to get busy and press their financial claim right away instead of leaving it for posterity.

Chief White Calf.

BAGPIPE CRAZE IN ENGLAND

Americans Among the Most Eager to Learn to Play the Inspiring Instrument.

London.—There is a craze to learn to play the inspiring if not always tuneful bagpipes, and Americans are among the most eager to master Scotland's national musical instrument.

The prince of Wales set the fashion. He learned the bagpipes at Oxford and now delights his Scottish friends by skirling "The Flowers of the Forest" and "The Land of the Leal" in a way to touch their heartstrings. Ever since Andrew Carnegie has been laird of Skibo his pipers have awakened him of a morning and played at his board when he dined.

"Usually I have about thirty pupils a year, but at the moment I have as many as sixteen at once," said O. H. Starck, the pipe major of the London Irish Rifles, who makes and teaches the bagpipes.

"An American told me the other day I ought to go out there. 'There's a fortune for you there just now,' he said. 'People are crazy to learn the bagpipes and to hear them played.' Allen Doone was one of my pupils; he is making much money as a piper in America."

FOUGHT OVER A HOUSEMAID

Employer Thought Neighbor Sought to Lure His Jewel Away and Battle Followed.

Huntington, L. I.—The moss-grown comedy of the commuter's difficulty in keeping servants was revived here when the question became so acute that blows were exchanged on the street. The trouble began with a Polish girl, said by all the envious housewives of the town to be a jewel. She presides over the kitchen of Harris Goldstein, a dry goods dealer, and the family was much exercised at a report that an effort had been made to lure her away with the bait of higher wages.

Goldstein and his son-in-law, Louis Gottlieb, were in their store when Samuel Swett, a Manhattan real estate broker, drove up to the curb. Swett lives in the Bay Crest section of Huntington. Goldstein and Gottlieb went out and charged him with designs upon their maid. Swett jumped down and, a moment later, his mother, Mrs. Swett, and Mrs. Gottlieb were trying to haul the three men apart.

Later Goldstein and Gottlieb swore out a warrant charging Swett with having assaulted them, and he was held in $200 bail for examination before Justice Lowndes.

Won't Marry Divorced Persons.

Carlisle, Pa.—Ministers of this city have started a movement for a plan providing that clergymen throughout the state shall sign an agreement not to marry divorced persons.

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Big Sleep.

A middle-aged couple were preparing to leave for a week-end with a daughter in the city, and their last instructions to their grown-up son, who was a heavy sleeper, were to be sure and wind his alarm clock, so that he would be in time for his work the next morning.

Monday noon they got back to the house and were surprised to find the blinds closed exactly as they had been left the Friday previous on their departure. As they let themselves into the house they heard their son's voice coming sleepily from his bedroom:

"What's the matter? Did you miss your train?"

Improving Constantinople.

Constantinople's scheme for a metropolitan electric line is well under way. It includes the formation of what is known as the Ottoman Metropolitan company, capitalized at $5,000,000 for the purpose of building and operating the line. Work is to be finished as far as Pancaldi in four and a half years from October 1, 1912, according to the terms of the contract, and the rest will follow within a ten-year period. A new bridge over the Golden Horn will be part of the work.

Their Use.

"That orchestra uses racks for its music."

"Yes; the audience is on one of them."

Copenhagen (Denmark) school teachers get $330 a year.

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action and in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS

are shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, tired and despondent feeling, dizziness and loss of memory. They usually indicate high blood pressure resulting frequently in Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Apoplexy, Paralysis and Softening of the Brain and Heart Disease. Start at once and avoid serious trouble by taking BLUE BLOOD TABLETS. Sent postpaid, $1.00 per bottle. Address

MODERN MEDICAL METHODS LABORATORY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Ashton urgest him not to disclose what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory declares he will kill himself if she marries Clinton.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

It was the close of a July day that Hamilton Gregory left his house resolved, at any cost—save that of exposure—to experience once more the only pleasure life held in reserve for him: nearness to Grace Noir. She might be at the store, since all shops were to remain open late, in hopes of reaping sordid advantages from the gaiety of mankind. In a word, Littleburg was in the grip of its first street fair.

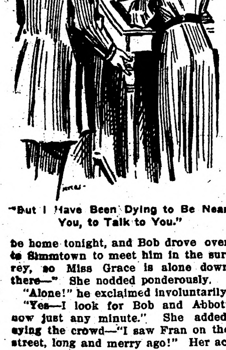
Before going down-town, Gregory strolled casually within sight of the Clinton boarding-house. Only Miss Sapphira was on the green veranda. Miss Sapphira, recognizing Gregory, waved a solemn greeting, and he felt reassured—for he was always afraid Robert would "tell." He pushed his way nearer.

"Is Miss Noir here?" Gregory asked in a strained voice; the confusion hid the odd catch his voice had suffered in getting over the name.

"No. She's down-town—but not at any show, you may be sure. She's left late at the store because—I guess you've heard Abbott Ashton has been away a long time."

"I have heard nothing of the young man," Gregory replied stiffly.

"Well, he's been off two or three weeks somewhere, nobody knows unless it's Bob, and Bob won't tell anything any more. Abbott wrote he'd be home tonight, and Bob drove over to Simmtown to meet him in the surrey, so Miss Grace is alone down there—" She nodded ponderously.



"But I Have Been Dying to Be Near You, to Talk to You."

"Alone!" he exclaimed involuntarily.

"Yes—I look for Bob and Abbott now just any minute." She added, eying the crowd—"I saw Fran on the street, long and merry ago!" Her accent was that of condemnation. Like a rock she sat, letting the fickle populace drift by to minstrel show and snake den. The severity of her double chin said they might all go thither—she would not.

This was also Gregory's point of view; and even in his joy at finding the coast clear, he paused to say, "I am sorry that Fran seems to have lost all reason over this carnival company. If she would show half as much interest in her soul's welfare—"

He left the sentence unfinished. The thought of Grace had grown supreme—it seemed to illuminate some wide and splendid road into a glorious future.

The bookkeeper's desk was in a gallery near the ceiling of the Clinton grocery store; one looked thence, through a picket-fence, down upon the only floor. Doubtless Grace, thus looking, saw him coming. When he reached her side, he was breathless, partly from the struggle through the masses, principally from excitement of fancied security.

She was posting up the ledger, and made no sign of recognition until he called her name.

"Mr. Clinton is not here," she said remotely. "Can I do anything for you?"

He admired her calm courtesy. If at the same time she could have been reserved and yielding he would have found the impossible combination perfect. Because it was impossible, he was determined to preserve her angelic purity in imagination, and to restore her womanly charm to actual being.

"How can you receive me so coldly," he said impulsively, "when I've not seen you for weeks?"

"You see me at church," she answered impersonally.

"But I have been dying to be near you, to talk to you—"

"Stop!" she held up her hand. "You should know that Mr. Clinton and I are—"

"Grace!" he groaned.

She whispered, her face suddenly growing pale, "Are engaged." The tete-a-tete was beyond her supposed strength.

"Engaged!" he echoed, as if she had pronounced one of the world's great tragedies. "Then you will give yourself to that man—yourself, Grace, that beautiful self—and without love? It's a crime! Don't commit the horrible blunder that's ruined my life. See what wretchedness has come to me—"

"Then you think," very slowly, "that I ought to let Fran ruin my whole life because your wife has ruined yours? Then you think that after I have been driven out of the house to make room for Fran, that I ought to stay single because you married unwisely?"

"Grace, don't say you are driven out."

"What do you call it? A resignation?"

"Grace!—we have only a few moments to be alone. For pity's sake, look at me kindly and use another tone—a tone like the dear days when you were by my side. . . . We may never be together again."

She looked at him with the same repellent expression, and spoke in the same bitter tone: "Well, suppose we're not? You and that Fran will be together."

In his realization that it was Fran, and Fran alone, who separated them, Gregory passed into a state of anger, to which his love added recklessness. "Grace, hate me if you must, but you shall not misunderstand me!"

She laughed. "Please don't ask me to understand you, Mr. Gregory, while you hide the only secret to your understanding. Don't come to me with pretended liking when what you call 'mysterious business interests at Springfield' drive me from your door, and keep Fran at my desk."

He interposed in a low, passionate voice. "I am resolved that you should know everything. Fran—is my own daughter."

She gave no sign save a sudden compression of the mouth; nevertheless, her surprise was extreme. Her mind flashed along the wires of the past and returned illuminated to the present entanglement.

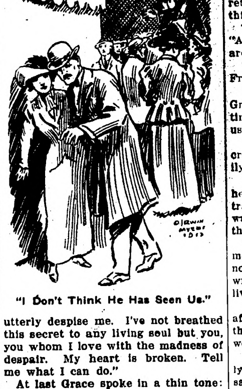
He thought her merely stunned, and burst forth: "I tell you, Fran is my child. Now you know why I'm compelled to do what she wants. That's the secret Bob brought from Springfield. That's the secret Abbott Ashton hung over my head—the traitor! after I'd befriended him! All of my ungrateful friends have conspired to ruin me, to force you from me by this secret. But you know it now, and I've escaped its danger. You know it!"

"And does your wife know?"

"Would I tell her, and not tell you? It's you I've tried to shield. I married Josephine Derry, and Fran is our child. You know Fran. Well, her mother was just like her—frivolous, caring only for things of the world—irreligious. And I was just a boy—a mere college youth. When I realized the awful mistake I'd made, I thought it best to go away and let her live her own life. Years after, I put all that behind me, and came to Littleburg I married Mrs. Gregory and I wanted to put all my past life away—clear away—and live a good open life. Then you came. Then I found out I'd never known what love meant. It means a fellowship of souls, love does; it has nothing to do with the physical man. It means just your soul and mine. . . . and it's too late!"

Grace, with hands locked upon her open ledger, stared straight before her, as if turned to stone. The little fenced-in box, hanging high above eager shoppers, was as a peaceful haven in a storm of raging noises. From without, gusts of merriment shrieked and whistled, while above them boomed the raucous cries of showmen, drowned in their turn by the indefatigable brass-band. The atmosphere of the bookkeeper's loft was a wedge of silence, splitting a solidarity of tumult.

Gregory covered his face with his hands. "Do you despise me, you pure angel of beauty? Oh, say you don't utterly despise me. I've not breathed this secret to any living soul but you, you whom I love with the madness of despair. My heart is broken. Tell me what I can do."



"I Don't Think He Has Seen Us."

At last Grace spoke in a thin tone: "Where is that woman?"

"Fran's mother?"

She did not reply; he ought to know whom she meant.

"She died a few years ago—but I thought her dead when I married Mrs. Gregory. I didn't mean any wrong to my wife, I wanted everything legal, and supposed it was. I thought everything was all right until that awful night—when Fran came. There'd been no divorce, so Fran kept the secret—not on my account, oh, no, no, not on her father's account! She gave me no consideration. It was on account of Mrs. Gregory."

"Which Mrs. Gregory?"

"You know—Mrs. Gregory."

"Can I believe that?" Grace asked with a chilled smile. "You believe Fran really cares for your wife? You think any daughter could care for the woman who has stolen her mother's rightful place?"

"But Fran won't have the truth declared; if it weren't for her, Bob would have told you long ago."

"Suppose I were in Fran's place would I have kept the secret to spare man or woman? No! Fran doesn't care a penny for your wife. She couldn't. It would be monstrous—unnatural. But she's always hated me That's why she acts as she does—to triumph over me. I see it all. That is the reason she won't have the truth declared—she doesn't want me to know that you are—are free."

Grace started up from the desk, her face deathly white. She was tottering, but when Gregory would have leaped to her side, she whispered "They would see us." Suddenly her face became crimson. He caught his breath, speechless before her imperial loveliness.

"Mr. Gregory!" her eyes were burning into his, "have you told me all the secret?"

"Yes—all."

"Then Mr. Clinton deceived me!"

"He agreed to hide everything. If I'd send you away."

"Oh, I see! So even he is one of Fran's allies. Never mind—did you say that when you married the second time, your first wife was living, and had never been divorced?"

"But Grace—dear Grace! I thought it all right. I believed—"

She did not seem to hear him. "Then she is not your wife," she said in a low whisper.

"She believes—"

"She believes!" Her voice rose scornfully. "And so that is the fact Fran wanted hidden; you are not really bound to Mrs. Gregory."

"Not legally—but—"

"In what way, then?"

"Why, in no regular way—I mean—but don't you see, there could be no marriage to make it binding, without telling her—"

"You are not bound at all," Grace interrupted. "You are free—as free as air—as free as I am. Are you determined not to understand me? Since you are free, there is no obstacle, in Heaven or on earth, to your wishes."

His passage from despair to sudden hope was so violent that he grasped the desk for support. "What?—Then?—You—you—Grace, would you — But—"

"You are free," said Grace, "and since Mr. Clinton's treachery, I do not consider myself bound."

"Grace!" he cried wildly, "Grace—star of my soul—go with me, go with me, fly with me in a week—darling. Let us arrange it for tomorrow."

"No. I will not go with you, unless you take me now."

"Now? Immediately?" he gasped, bewildered.

"Without once turning back," she returned. "There's a train in something like an hour."

"For ever?" He was delirious. "And you are to be mine—Grace, you are to be mine—my very own!"

"Yes. But you are never to see Fran again."

"Do I want to see her again? But Grace, if we stay here until train-time, Bob will come and—er—and find us—I don't want to meet Bob."

"Then let us go. There are such crowds on the streets that we can easily lose ourselves."

"Bob will hunt for you, Grace, if he gets back with Abbott before our train leaves. Miss Sapphira said she was looking for him any minute, and that was a good while ago."

"If you can't keep him from finding me," Grace said, "let him find. I do not consider that I am acting in the wrong. This is the beginning of our lives," she finished, with sudden joy.

"And if Bob sees me with you, Grace, after what he knows, you can guess that something very unpleasant would—"

Grace drew back, to look searchingly into his face. "Mr. Gregory," she said slowly, "you make difficulties."

He met her eyes, and his blood danced. "I make difficulties? No! Grace, you have made me the happiest man in the world. Yes, our lives begin with this night—our real lives. Grace, you're the best woman that ever lived!"

CHAPTER XXI.

Flight.

To reach the station, they must either penetrate the heart of the town, or follow the dark streets of the outskirts. In the latter case, their association would arouse surprise and comment, but in the throng reasonable safety might be expected.

After the first intense moment of exultation, both began to fear a possible search. Grace apparently dreaded discovery as shrinkingly as if her conscience were not clear, and Gregory, in the midst of his own perturbation, found it incongruous that she who was always right, wanted to hide. But Grace's hand was upon his arm, and the crowd pressed them close together—and she was always beautiful and divinely formed. The prospect of complete possession filled him with ecstasy, while Grace herself yielded to the love that had outgrown all other principles of conduct.

They gained the street before the court-house which by courtesy passed under the name of "the city square." Grace's hand grew tense on Gregory's arm—"Look!"

Her whisper was lost in the wind, but Gregory, following her frightened glance, saw Robert Clinton elbowing his way through the crowd, forcing his progress bluntly, or jovially, according to the nature of obstruction. He did not see them and, by dodging, they escaped.

The nearness of danger had paled Grace's cheeks. Gregory accepted his own trembling as natural, but Grace's evident fear acted upon his nebulous state of mind in a way to condense jumbled emotions and deceptive longings into something like real thought. If they were in the right, why did they feel such expansive relief when the crowd swept them from the sidewalk to bear them far away from Robert Clinton?

The merry-go-round, its very music traveling in a circle, clashed its stem-whistlings and organ, wailings against a drum-and-trombone band, while these distinct strata of sound were cut across by an outcropping of graphophones and megaphones. Always out of sympathy with such displays, but now more than ever repelled by them, Grace and Gregory hurried away to find themselves penned in a court, surrounded on all sides by strident cries of "barkers," cracking reports from target-practice, fusillades at the "doll-babies," clanging jars from strength-testers and the like; while from this horrid field of misguided energy, there was no outlet save the narrow entrance they had unwittingly used.

"Horrible!" exclaimed Grace, half-stumbling over the tent-ropes that entangled the ground. "We must get out of this."

It was not easy to turn about, so dense was the crowd.

Scarcely had they accomplished the maneuver when Grace exclaimed below her breath, "There he is!"

Sure enough, Robert Clinton stood at the narrowest point of their way. He was clinging to an upright, and while thus lifted above the heads of the multitude, sought to scan every face.

"I don't think he has seen us," muttered Hamilton Gregory, instinctively lowering his head.

"We can't get out now," Grace lamented. "No, he hasn't seen us—yet. But that's the only place of—of escape—and he keeps looking so curiously—he must have been to the store. He knows I'm away. He may have gone to the house."

It was because every side-show of the carnival company had insisted on occupying space around the court-house, and because this space was meager, that the country folk and excursionists and townsmen showed in such compressed numbers at every turn. In reality, however, they were by no means countless; and if Robert's eagle glance continued to travel from face to face, with that maddening thoroughness—

(TO BE CONTINUED)

* * *

BIBLE HAS LONG HISTORY

That Used in the Supreme Court Probably the Oldest Connected With the Government.

It is a tiny little book, only five and one-half inches long and three and one-half inches wide. It is bound in bright red Morocco leather, with the word "Bible" printed in diminutive gold letters on the back. But one does not see that red Morocco cover unless he removes the little black leather slip which protects it.

Long, long ago the little red Bible began to show wear, and then the black leather slip was made to protect it—so long ago, in fact, that 15 of those covers, made to protect the venerated little volume, were worn out in the service. It is without doubt one of the oldest Bibles, if not the very oldest Bible, connected with the government, and is certainly the most historical.

It is the book upon which since 1800 every chief justice—with the single exception of Chief Justice Chase—and every member of the Supreme court has taken the oath of allegiance when accepting his appointment to our highest tribunal. More than that, every attorney who has practiced before the Supreme court since that date—1800—has pledged his allegiance over the little volume. All, with one exception also, and that exception was Daniel Webster.

It is told even yet of the Supreme court of that day that Mr. Webster's fame as an orator had so preceded him that on the occasion when he came to argue his first case before the court the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eagerness to hear the great speaker, forgot to administer the oath.—Christian Herald.

Old-Time Coffee Drinking.

Coffee, like tea, was from an early date welcomed as a rival to alcoholic liquors. Writing in 1659, shortly after its introduction into England, Howell makes the comment that "this coffa drink hath caused a great sobriety amongst all nations; formerly clerks, apprentices, etc., used to take their morning draughts in ale, beer or wine, which often made them unfit for business. Now they play the good fellows in this wakeful and civil drink. The worthy gentleman, Sir James Muddiford, who introduced the practice thereof first in London deserves much respect of the whole nation."

MONKS OF BRUSSELS

Priest of Belgium's Capital Shown Scant Courtesy.

Clerics Are Real Rulers of Land, But Supremacy Is Menaced by the Socialists of the Kingdom Who Seek Suffrage.

Berlin.—A priest comes down the street, in a low-topped, broad-brimmed hat, flowing black robes reaching to his ankles, and wearing low-heeled half-shoes. Half-way along the block we meet another, then a pair, then a tensured cleric of a different order, in a gray robe with hanging hood. We are in a Catholic country, but not a hat comes off as the somber figures stride along, not a mouth utters the French or Flemish equivalent of "the top iv th' mornin' to ye, father." With markedly pugnacious features, undershot jaws, determined, clear eyes, these militant churchmen go their unperturbed away, regardless of those they meet.

The street scene is Brussels. When I made the acquaintance of these real rulers of the land their supremacy was being contested by 400,000 Socialists, who had abandoned mine, quarry and factory throughout Belgium to enforce their demand for a revision of the electoral system of the kingdom, which gives to some men three votes, but only one to the ordinary laborer. The strikers won a partial victory. Word comes of the appointment of a commission to which is to be entrusted the desired revision. How far this revision will go cannot, of course, be predicted, and the Socialists' triumph may turn out to have been illusory, but I do not think it will. King Albert secretly favors a change, and the responsible leaders of the government, Catholic though they are, know that to disappoint the workingmen again—for they have been disappointed a number of times—would mean another strike, and that strike would not be a peaceful one. It would make all Belgium run blood.

Brussels has much to interest the tourist. Next to Antwerp it possesses the finest Rubens, it has a splendid statue of Godfrey de Bouillon, the crusader, who was born in the province of Brabant, and it has probably the most beautiful gothic tower in the world. It crowns the Hotel de Ville in the Grande place, and rises into the air as if it were fashioned from the point lace of which Brussels is famous the world over.

Part of Old Brussels.

At night we sit at one of the little tables which fill the sidewalks in front of the cafes and hotels and drink beer and the beer tells us that we are not in Germany, for it is very bad. We miss another thing to which we are accustomed in Germany. Nobody says: "You're foreigners, ain't you?" But an English girl, passing along the sidewalk with a basket on her arm, picks us out, approaches and offers for sale some post cards. We are not especially moral, but we don't buy them and one of the younger men in the party blushes redly as he looks them over. Some of the least objectionable we shall see later in shop windows. It may be only a matter of taste, after all, but it doesn't suit our taste. However, "the matter of morality is judged by the locality.' Other countries, other customs."

WAS UNCONSCIOUS A MONTH

Thirteen-Year-Old New York Girl Gains Speech After Long State of Coma.

New York.—Jeanette Guttman, the thirteen-year-old Bronx girl who has been lying in a state of coma at the Hydropathic institute since July 30, attracting the attention of specialists throughout the country, was pronounced fully recovered.

The girl does not recall anything that transpired since July 30. In the period of trance her pulse ranged from 100 to 120, and at times slight temperature changes indicated the presence of fever, which passed quickly.

Married Eleven Times.

Hagerstown, Md.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vernon lay claim to being the most married couple in the world. They've had the knot tied eleven times. They first were married in Columbus, O., in 1909; then in Montreal in 1910; in Scotland, England, Wales, Germany, France, Belgium and Russia in 1911: in Australia in 1912, and Mexico in 1913. Vernon said it was merely a hobby of theirs to be married in every different country they visit.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year. strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt Minnesota, under the act of Marcl 3, 1879.

"Roosevelt will be lost for three months," says a news item. Dont you believe it; not for a minute.

The old cry of "The woman tempted me" is reversed in a Minneapolis murder case wherein a woman murdered her little daughter and claims a man was to blame. It was a case of illicit love, and, as is too often the case, one crime led to another.

Robert M. LaFollette's vote with the democrats on the tariff bill has made him the object of lots of caustic comment from both standpatters and progressives, and there would seem little doubt but that this vote of his has put a decided damper on his aspirations to be president.

Minneapolis rejected a proposed commission form charter by an overwhelming vote on Tuesday. Perhaps it was just as well, as the charter did not seem to be drawn by friends of a commission form of government and its adoption would in all probability do more harm than good. But, at that, Minnesota needs some reforms in government.

President Wilson took a peek at some famous female dancers the other night at a Washington theater. The dancers are described as being "very, very nude," and the president is said to have held his program before his face—part of the time at least. Probably most of those present would describe the show as highly educational and artistic.

It looks as though Gov. Eberhart had fewer friends in the state at present than he has had at any time since he first stepped into his present office. One reason for this condition lies in the fact that some of his appointed office holders are too ready to skin a lot of the governor's little friends in order to help out the bigger ones. Bye and bye there will be a change.

H. G. HIEBER
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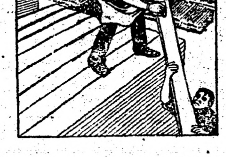


WE HAVE THE LUMBER

And are constantly getting new stock, so can always meet any demand for any kind of lumber. Our deliveries are prompt and reliable, so that your work is never kept waiting. We keep no bargain counter, but our patrons know that fair prices and good stock make exceptional values.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, September 6, 1913.

To Tarkel Omundson Tvelt, of Thief River Falls, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Ole A. Peterson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as his postoffice address, did on August 11, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07042 made November 14, 1911, for SE¼ SE¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Tarkel Omundson Tvelt has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon: that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the filing of this application to contest: that he has not made the improvements required by the homestead law: and that the contestant herein is now the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificate issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, farther notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

O. A. Naplin, Esq.,
Attorney for Contestant,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Date of first publication. Sept. 12, 1913.
" second " Sept. 19, 1913.
" third " Sept. 26, 1913.
" fourth " Oct. 3, 1913.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 31st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall, and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 317, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured thereby the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof;

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50.00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

—John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Protect yourself against loss by fire, lightning or windstorm with a policy in the **Continental Insurance Co.** Chas. W. Latta, Agent, Holt, Minn.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of August, 1913.

Cream received	23,172 lbs
Average test	28.64
Butter fat	6,638.18 lbs
Per cent overrun	21.78
Received for butter sold	2,035.19
Balance from last month	253.96
From other sourbes	19.57
Total	$2,308.72
Paid patrons by check	1,891.32
Expense fund, etc.	156.77
Balance on hand	260.63
Total	$2,308.72

Number of patrons, 103.
Price paid for butter fat, 28 1-2 cts.
Patrons receiving $40 and over:

Carl Larson	$43 06
C. L. Heinze	40 1*

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Charles J. Smith of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 3rd, 1912 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07251, for SW¼ Section 12, Township 155 N., Range 42 w., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, James Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Nygaard, of Holt, Minn., who, on September 26th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05660 for S½ SE¼ Sec. 5, W½ NE¼ section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, Knute Nelson, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Flakne, Minn., Carl L. Anderson, of Holt, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston,
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edvard Svensrud, of Flakne, Minn., who on Sept. 7th, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 05511, amended to read as follows: for Lot 4 SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 4, SE¼ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ Section 5, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, E. A. Wright, C. Norbeck, Martin Nygaard, all of Flakne, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07250, for SW¼ Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, Charles J. Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
September 9, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Sherack, Jr., of Germantown, Minnesota, who on March 30th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 323763, for NE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th day of October, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Frank Conklin, Andy Creik, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGina Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

Certificate of Incorporation of Farmers State Bank of Holt

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed to, and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the Farmers State Bank of Holt. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes, and loaning money on real estate and personal security, and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is Holt, Minnesota in Marshall County, Minnesota:

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the first day of September A. D. 1913, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows.

Name	Residence and Post Office	No. Shares
Lars Backe	Thief River Falls, Minn.	35
Emma L. Backe	" " " "	10
Clara L. Backe	" " " "	10
B. L. Backe	Holt, Minn.	20
E. T. Eide	" "	5
S. I. Borsheim	" "	1
Albin Knauf	" "	1
Arnold Bjerkhoel	Thief River Falls Minn.	3
Chas W. Latta	Holt, Minn.	3
Guy A. Anderson	" "	1
Alfred Anderson	" "	1
S. S. Kolden	" "	10

FOURTH.

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the second Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of January of each year between the hours of 1 P. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members: Lars Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, C. W. Latta, S. S. Kolden, B. L. Backe, who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand ($10,000.00) Dollars, fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into One Hundred shares of one hundred dollars each. The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913.

NAME
Lars Backe
Emma L. Backe
Clara L. Backe
B. L. Backe
E. T. Eide
S. I. Borsheim
Albin Knauf
Arnold Bjerkhoel
Chas. W. Latta
Guy A. Anderson
Alfred Anderson
S. S. Kolden

In Presence of
Myrtle Thomas, Oscar Hanson } as to Lars, Emma, Clara
Nils Engebretsen, Clara Tobiason } and B. L. Backe.
Henry J. Olen, A. J. Nelson } as to Eide, Borsheim and
D. Payne } Knauf.
Arvid Carlson, Emma Olson } as to Bjerkhoel, Latta,
A. L. Carlson } Andersons and Kolden.

State of Minnesota }
County of Marshall } ss

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared Lars Backe, B. L. Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, Emma L. Backe, Clara L. Backe, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] S. S. Kolden, Notary Public.
Marshall Co., Minnesota.

My Commission expires Nov. 1, 1914.

State of Minnesota }
County of Marshall } ss

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared E. T. Eide, S. I. Borsheim, Albin Knauf, C. W. Latta, Guy A. Anderson, Alfred Anderson, S. S. Kolden, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] Bertil L. Backe Notary Public
Marshall Co., Minn.

My Commission expires June 1st, 1917.

State of Minnesota,
Department of Banking.

This is to certify that the name Farmers State Bank of Holt, as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me.

Dated this 8th day of July, A. D. 1913.

Kelsey S. Chase.
[Seal] Superintendent of Bank.

State of Minnesota.
Department of State.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1913, at 4 o'clock, P. M., and was duly recorded in book S of State Bank Records on page 60.

Julius A. Schmahl.
Secretary of State.

Office of Register of Deeds.
County of Marshall, Minn.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 18th day of September, A. D., 1913, at 1 o'clock P. M., and was duly recorded in Book 1 of Miscl., page 135.

Carl Hansen,
Register of Deeds.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

AUCTION SALES

If You're going to have an Auction any time this fall,

Let me advertise your Sale and Cry it. I will give you first-class service and you will save good money on your expenses besides getting best results.

Get my Special Low Terms on Fall Sales

CHAS. W. LATTA, Holt, Minn.

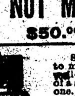
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

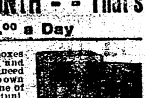
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

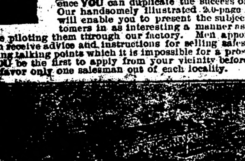
CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOT
ISTORICA
SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1913 NO. 11

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.28
Wheat	.74
Barley d	.45
Oats	.30
Rye	.45
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

Ole Backlund made a business trip to Gatzke yesterday.

Watch for our big "Ad" next week. Holt Mercantile Co.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. Backe.

John A. Sorum made a brief visit to Thief River Falls Monday on business.

E. A. Wright and Lars A. Sagstuen came in from the Mud Lake country on Monday and made a businesss trip to Thief River Falls.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt October 24-5. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Cabbage For Sale—Several hundred fine heads for sauer kraut or winter keep. Marshall Gehrke.

Lars Backe was up from Thief River Falls yesterday attending to some business matters and calling on friends.

S. S. Kolden and Tom Severson made a trip out to the east side of Mud Lake Wednesday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Dont forget that the last half of your real estate taxes must be in the county treasurer's hands before Nov. 1st if you would avoid the penalty which is added on that date,

Mrs. Chas. Hagglund, wife of our new section foreman, arrivod here yesterday from Tilden Junction to join her husband who been looking after the section here formerly managed by J. C. Davidson.

J. O. Quisberg came up yesterday from Belgrade to attend to some business and visit among old friends. It is about two years since he left here and he says the town shows evidence of great progress in that time. He has considerable real estate interests in this vicinty and is naturally pleased with the rapid development of the county and town.

EXTRA!

I. L. ERICKSON, the Clothier of Thief River Falls, Going out of Business

A $25,000.00 STOCK

Of Finest Clothing and Furnishing Goods for Men and Boys will be sold at Savings to You from 25 to 50 per cent; sometimes even more.

The Big Sale Opens

SATURDAY, OCT 11

Now is your Chance to Save

Entire Stock being sold by
The R. STERNBERG SALES SYSTEM
The Worlds Great Bargain Givers of Chicago--Lincoln--Minneapolis

Body Found by Farmer

The dead body of a man, believed to be one of the three who robbed the Soo depot at Thief River Falls last week, was found on Monday near the Soo track about twelve miles west of Bemidji. The body was found by a farmer who noticed some blood stains in the sand and searched around for the cause. He found the body hidden under a fallen pine tree with branches thrown over it. With the body was found a kit of burglar tools and a leather pouch containing twenty-five revolver cartridges. There was a bullet hole in the dead man's forehead, and it is thought that he was killed by his companions, perhaps in a quarrel over the spoils. There was no money found on the body.

Warroad Fire Kills One

On Sunday morning a disastrous fire broke out in the Slatten boarding house on Main St., in Warroad, and practically the entire business portion of the town was destroyed before the fire could be got under control. Harry Gibson, a trapper, was sleeping upstairs in the Slatten place and was overcome by smoke and burned to death.

This is the fifth disastrous fire which has visited Warroad in the past ten years, but the people there are not discouraged. The work ot rebuilding has already been commenced.

New Railroad Project

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co., has been incorporated at Thief River Falls, with Daniel Shaw, Dr. F. D. Brandenburg and H. W. Protzeller as the incorporators. The prime object of the company is said to be the establishing and operating of an electric line from Thief River Falls eastward to Germantown and Grygla, and perhaps other points. The capital stock is fixed at $500,000 and it is rumored that most of this will be taken up by residents of Thief River Falls and the county wherein it is proposed to operate the new line.

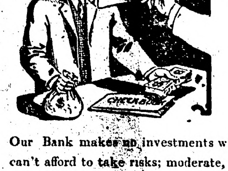
Johnson-Reierson

At his home in East Valley township on Saturday last Rev. M. B. Ordahl officiated at the wedding of John Johnson and Miss Olga Reierson, both of Holt. The couple drove out to have the ceremony performed and were attended by Gilbert Johnson and Miss Edna Risberg. In the evening a dance and reception was given at the home of the groom's parents, Mr, and Mrs. Otto Johnson. Both the young people have grown up in this vicinity and have a host of friends who wish them every happiness and unlimited prosperity.

Dont fail to read the big announcement about the I. L Erickson Closing Out Sale at Thief River Falls. It tells about some sweeping reductions in prices in clothing and furnishings for men and boys. adv

Rev. M. Ordahl conducted services at the Johnson home on the old Knox farm near Ringbo Wednesday afternoon. The services were in connection with the meeting of the Ladies Aid and there was quite a large attendance.

The Halvorson Bros' crew of road levelers have commenced work along the Stump Lake ditch on Monday and people travelling to Holt from the east side of the Thief River find great difficulty in navigating the muddy road close to the river.



WORDS to the WISE

Our Bank makes no investments without ample security; we can't afford to take risks; moderate, sure profits are far better than large dividends with possible loss of principal. Reliability, honest methods, fair rates of interest and conservative protection make this bank rank high. Glad to tell you more if you will ask anyone here,

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Friday and Saturday, October 24 & 25
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

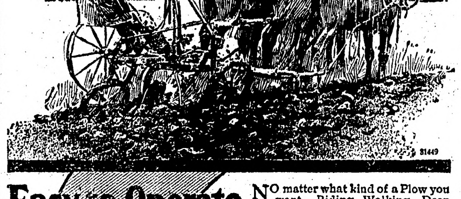
ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. Painless Extraction of teeth Free when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.



Easy to Operate Light Draft Durable

No matter what kind of a Plow you want—Riding, Walking, Deep Furrow, Disc or Engine Gang—get the EMERSON, backed by *60 years* experience and improvements.

The EMERSON Plow illustrated above is the *easiest operated sulky plow in the world.* With its exclusive, patented lifting device, a 10-year old child can lift the plow out of the ground by a mere touch on a foot lever.

No other sulky Plow is so simple, so durable, so light in draft, so eminently efficient and satisfactory.

There are *many* reasons for EMERSON superiority. They are covered in detail in our Plow Book. If you want the best Plow your money can buy, write us for the EMERSON Plow Book and learn *why* EMERSON users are *enthusiastic* about EMERSON Plows.

Emerson Plows

are backed by the well-known EMERSON guarantee and reputation of sixty years standing.

The difference in prices of plows is so slight, and the difference in length of service and ease of operation so great that it will *pay* you—and pay you *well*—to buy only EMERSON Plows.

Write For This Book

It explains *why* EMERSON Plows enjoy such a fine reputation for *scouring quality—why* EMERSON special constructive principles produce the exceptional EMERSON durability—*why* EMERSON Plows are light draft and easy to operate, and *why* it is to *your* interest to own an EMERSON. This fine book sent free.

EMERSON-BRANTINGHAM IMPLEMENT CO., Inc., ROCKFORD, ILL.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

DEMOCRATIC TARIFF BILL IS NOW A LAW

PRESIDENT WILSON SIGNS IT AND SCHEDULES BECOME EFFECTIVE AT ONCE.

EXECUTIVE USES GOLD PENS

These Given to Underwood and Simmons—Law Is First One Enacted by Democrats Since 1894.

Washington, Oct. 6. — President Woodrow Wilson at the White House signed the Underwood-Simmons tariff measure, the first one to be passed by the Democratic party since 1894.

Simultaneously, customs collectors throughout the country were notified by the treasury department, putting the measure into actual operation.

President Wears Smile.

Surrounded by the leaders of united Democracy and friends, who encircled his desk, the president, with a smile, affixed his signature with two gold pens.

He presented to Representative Underwood the pen that had written the word "Woodrow" and the one which had completed his name to Senator Simmons, both of whom bowed their appreciation.

After an impressive silence the president delivered in easy natural tone an extemporaneous speech that brought prolonged applause.

Second Step Currency Reform.

The president declared that the journey of legislative accomplishment had only been partly completed, that a great service had ben done forr the rank and file of the country, but that the second step in the emancipation of business was currency reform.

He earnestly called upon his colleagues to go "the rest of the journey" with fresh impulse.

"Gentlemen, I feel a very peculiar pleasure," said the president, "in what I have just done by way of taking part in the completion of a great piece of business. It is a pleasure which is very hard to express in words which are adequate to express the feeling, because the feeling that I have is that we have done the rank and file of the people of this country a great service. It is hard to speak of these things without seeming to go off into campaign eloquence, but that is not my feeling. It is one very profound, a feeling of profound gratitude that, working with the splendid men who have carried this thing through with studious attention and doing justice all around, I should have had part in serving the people of this country as we have been striving to serve them ever since I can remember.

"I have had the accomplishment of something like this at heart ever since I was a boy and I know men standing around me who can say the same thing—who have been waiting to see the things done in order that there might be order in the United States.

A Solemn Time.

"There is a solemn moment that brings such a business to a conclusion and I hope I will not be thought to be demanding too much of myself or of my colleagues when I say this, great as it is, is the accomplishment of only half the journey. We have set the business of this country free from those conditions which have made monopoly not only possible, but, in a sense, easy and natural. But there is no use taking away the conditions of monopoly if we do not take away also the power to create monopoly, and that is a financial rather than a merely commercial and economic power.

"The power to control and guide and direct the credits of the country is the power to say who shall and who shall not build up the industries of the country, in which direction they shall be built and in which direction they shall not be built. We are now about to take the second step, which will be the final step in setting the business of the country free. That is what we shall do in the currency bill which the house has already passed and which I have the utmost confidence the senate will pass much sooner than some pessimistic individuals believe."

Additional Troops Are Ordered.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 6.—Governor Ferris announced, after a conference here with Adjutant General Vandercook, that he will instruct General Abbey, in command of the state troops in the Calumet strike zone, to order three additional militia companies to be prepared for service in case their presence is deemed necessary. Governor Ferris criticized the manner in which local authorities, according to reports, are enforcing the laws in the copper country. He said he would keep troops in the district for some time.

Kansas "U" Bars Tango.

Lawrence, Kan., Oct. 6.—"The tango and other objectionable dances" are prohibited in the University of Kansas in an order issued by the board of administration of the institution. The order is the result of the recent agitation over the latest forms of dancing which resulted in two university students being suspended after they had sent out a newspaper story of the organization of a "tango club" by university sorority and fraternities. It was intimated that the suspended correspondents would be reinstated.

SPOKANE WRECKED; ALL SAFE

"S. O. S." CALL BRINGS RELIEF TO FOUNDERING VESSEL.

Reports From Wreck Are That Passengers and Crew Are Saved From Death.

Portland, Oct. 6.—Shipping circles were much excited all along the North Pacific coast when wireless stations picked up "S. O. S. " calls from the steamer Spokane. Further messages were received from the Spokane after many ships had responded to the calls for help, that the vessel was wrecked off the coast of Cape Laze, B. C.

The Spokane is a passenger vessel plying between Portland and North coast points.

The steamer La Touche, of the Alaska Steamship company, was one of the first vessels to answer the distress call and in a few hours was standing by. Fifteen minutes later she began taking off the passengers of the Spokane.

"Taking water fast; send all assistance possible," was one of the flashes received at the wireless stations almost immediately after the first distress call.

The steamer Dolphin and the steamer Minnesota answered the message.

The Spokane is a vessel of 2,036 tons and was built in 1901. She left Skagaway, Alaska, on the return trip southward Thursday.

Seattle, Wash.—The passengers and crew of the steamship Spokane took to the life boats and are being picked up by the steamship La Touche. The steamship Alki is standing by. It is believed there has been no loss of life.

NO NEWS OF MISSIONARIES

U. S. Legation at Pekin Not Informed of the Amount of Ransom That Has Been Demanded.

Pekin, China, Oct. 6.—No further news reached the United States legation here concerning the situation at Tsaoyang, where an American child was killed and other foreigners were reported to have been subjected to maltreatment by Chinese brigands.

The legation does not yet know the amount of ransom demanded by the brigands for the release of the American and Norwegian missionaries, nor details of the plan of the missionaries at Fancheng and Siang Yang Fu in the province of Hu Peh, to rescue the captives.

Edward T. Williams, the American charge at Pekin, was informed by the Chinese foreign office that the government had instructed the authorities at Siang Yang Fu to cooperate with the missionaries in obtaining the release of the foreigners before attacking the brigands.

Thinks Missionaries Are Safe.

Grand Forks, N. D.—Arthur Rugh, of Pekin, China, Y. M. C. A. secretary, declared in an interview in Grand Forks his belief that the eight American missionaries held by the Chinese brigands are in no real danger.

MOTHER TELLS QUEER STORY

Mason City Woman Poisons Child and Attempts Own Life.

Mason City, Iowa, Oct. 4.—After telling the police that a mysterious man with a flour sack over his head had poisoned her baby and herself, because she refused to place poison in the food of Louis Chirikos, a boarder, Mrs. Alda Holcomb Burgess, age 19, confessed to the police that she killed her child and took poison herself because of threats from Chirikos, who was the father of the child. Mrs. Burgess will be charged with murder and a warrant is out for Chirikos.

The woman is in a hospital recovering from a small amount of poison taken when she killed the child. Her parents live at Amboy, Minn.

THAW APPEALS TO U. S.

Senator Oliver in His Behalf Demands Explanation of Canadian Mistreatment.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Through Senator Oliver of Pennsylvania, Harry Kendall Thaw has appealed to the state department to ask an explanation from the British embassy here of the treatment accorded him by Canadian officials while he was held a prisoner in the Dominion shortly after his escape from the Matteawan insane asylum.

Thaw claims the treatment was in violation of the privileges he was entitled to as an American citizen.

Drops and Is Drowned.

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 6. — Ernest Kemp, an aeronaut, was drowned in Thunder Bay river when he dropped from the balloon. He became tangled in the ropes of the parachute and was unable to extricate himself. He leaves a widow and three children.

Former Italian Ambassador Dies.

Rome, Oct. 6.—Baron Saverio Fava, former Italian ambassador to the United States, died here. He was born in 1932.

Woman Cremated; Husband Injured.

Oshkosh, Wis., Oct. 6.—J. C. Puestow, a traveling man, was probably fatally burned in a futile effort to save his wife from death in their blazing summer home at Oakwood, near here.

Ambassador Page in Rome.

Rome, Oct. 6.—Thomas Nelson Page, Italy, and Mrs. Page have just arrived here. They were met at the station by the staffs of the embassy and the consulate and a large number of friends.

SEES HIS OWN STATUE UNVEILED

A statue of Gen. John B. Castleman was unveiled at Louisville, Ky., October 4. General Castleman was present and is one of the few Americans to see his own statue unveiled. The general is seventy-two years old. He was one of "Morgan's men" in the Confederate army. In August, 1864, he was detailed with several other Confederates by President Davis to go to Chicago to attempt to liberate the Confederate prisoners at Camp Douglas. The attempt failed and Castleman was made a prisoner and was still in prison when the war closed. When the Spanish war broke out he was commissioned a brigadier general of volunteers. He served in Porto Rico and for his services was offered the post of brigadier general in the regular army, but declined.

MAN FREED AFTER 8 DAYS IN MINE

THOMAS TOSHESKY BROUGHT TO SURFACE COMPARATIVELY WELL.

PUT TO BED AT HIS HOME

Pallor of Face Most Notable Thing About Him—Able to Walk Alone After Terrible Strain.

Centralia, Pa., Oct. 6.—Thomas Toshesky, prisoner for eight days in an abandoned chamber of the Continental mine of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, is a comparatively well man after his long confinement. He was taken to his home in Centralia, three miles away from his underground prison, and at once put to bed, apparently none the worse for his remarkable experience.

Had Blanket Around Him.

Tohesky came out from the hole with a gray blanket wrapped about his shoulders. Back of him was a miner with hands upraised, ready to assist if it should be needed, but Toshesky walked with astonishing agility, considering his experience.

When he stepped onto the wooden platform just outside of the mouth of the narrow tunnel and was first able to stand upright he paused for an instant and looked up the steep and muddy zigzag path which led to the opening of the mine breach. His miner's cap was on his head when he crawled through the opening of the tunnel and greeted his rescuers. His lamp was in place upon his cap and burning.

The most noticeable thing about him was a pallor which shown through the grime on his face, contrasting strangely with the other black faces of the other miners, whose ruddy color showed even through the coat of dirt.

Doesn't Need Stretcher.

Toshesky climbed the path to the rim of the pit almost unaided. A stretcher had been taken to the foot and there were plenty of willing hands to carry him, but he would have none of it. His whole attitude from the time of the rescue until he disappeared beneath blankets in his bed at home was one of semi-stolidity.

Toshesky was glad to get out of his prison, but acted as if it were an old story to him and nothing over which to make a great fuss. Once before in his career as a miner he had been entombed for nearly 48 hours.

Federal Judge Is Ousted.

Washington, Oct. 6.—President Wilson has removed Judge Cornelius D. Murane, United States district judge at Nome, Alaska. Attorney General McReynolds, by direction of the president, requested the resignation of Judge Murane several weeks ago and the latter refused to resign until next June. This resulted in the president's summary action. It is said at the department of justice that the removal was made for the good of the service.

Henning Confession Not Strong.

Chicago, Oct. 6.—The confession by John C. Henning that he participated in a conspiracy to defame Clarence S. Funk, former general manager of the International Harvester company, is not strong enough to warrant an indictment against the man who actually framed the conspiracy, according to a statement by State's Attorney Hoyne. "The most important evidence Henning turned over consisted of letters and papers mentioning sums of money and warning him to keep away from Chicago," said Hoyne.

RIOTOUS SCENES IN COURT

JUDGE HUMPHRIES HEARS CASES OF SEATTLE SOCIALISTS.

Sends Many to Prison in Contempt Cases—Declares Supreme Court Writ Is Void.

Seattle, Oct. 4.—Riotous scenes were the rule in Superior Judge Humphries' court here. The judge has been engaged in warfare with Socialists of Seattle since last June.

The cause of the rioting was a day devoted to hearing cases against 55 Socialists, cited by him for contempt of court because they had signed "resolutions of defiance" that had denounced the judge for his injunctions in street speaking cases.

Judge Humphries proceeded with the contempt cases in spite of the fact that the states supreme court had issued a writ restraining him in the case of two defendants who had appealed.

The judge fined Kate Sadler, a street orator, $100 and costs and imposed the same fine upon Mrs. Hannah Anderson, who retorted that she had no respect for the court.

Hulet M. Wells, late Socialist candidate for mayor, and Glen M. Hoover, former assistant attorney general of the state of Washington, were fined $100 each and "forever disbarred."

The severest punishment was meted out to H. O. Sayler and Roy Draper, who did not sign the resolutions of defiance, but who applauded Mrs. Anderson in the court room when she gave her opinion of Judge Humphries. They were sentenced to six months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $300.

Mrs. William McNally stood up with a baby in her arms. The judge said he did not wish to send a baby to jail.

"Never mind," the woman said, bitterly, "the baby is as guilty as I am."

She was fined $100 and sent to jail with the baby and a little boy. The woman's husband, a Spanish war veteran, also was fined $100 and sent to jail.

SULZER LAWYERS DENY BREAK

Chief Counsel of Governor Declares There's No Truth in Report of an Alleged Split.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 6.—Rumors that Governor Sulzer and his counsel were at the parting of the ways were denied by D. Cady Herrick, chief of staff. Herrick broke his "silence" only after a story had gone broadcast that several of the attorneys would withdraw from the case.

"There is not a word of truth in the stories," Herrick said. "We will be on hand and, insofar as I know, will continue until the trial ends."

Herrick also denied that counsel and the governor are at loggerheads over the story Sulzer insists he will tell from the witness stand. It was reported that the governor's plan of throwing down the bars and laying bare his whole political career was distasteful to his attorneys.

Subpoenas have been issued for 50 witnesses for the defense.

Commerce Court Fight Lively.

Washington, Oct. 6.—A fight to save the positions of the four remaining judges of the United States commerce court, who would be legislated out of office by the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, as it passed the house, held the senate in a twelve-hour continuous session. Twice the friends of the commerce court judges succeeded in carrying amendments that would keep them in office as additional circuit judges, but final action was prevented by parliamentary maneuver engineered by Senator Hoke Smith.

CONFESSES HAVING KILLED FOURTEEN

MAN ARRESTED AS SLAYER OF DANCING TEACHER CONFESSES MANY CRIMES.

ROBBERY, MOTIVE OF MAN

Says He Needed Hundreds of Dollars a Week to Enjoy Life—Police Doubt If All of the Story Is True.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Henry Spencer, arrested in a rooming house, near the South Side levee, has confessed to the police that he murdered Mrs. Mildred Allison Rexroat, the dancing teacher, at Wheaton, Ill., a week ago, and that he has killed, within the past 13 years, 13 other persons. Robbery, he declared, was responsible for all, except two, of the murders. Most of his victims were girls. They were lured to lonely spots and either shot or beaten to death with a hammer.

Doesn't Smoke Nor Drink.

Spencer gave as his reason for the crimes the fact that it cost him four or five hundred dollars each week to enjoy life. He declared that he frequented cabaret shows and dives. He also declared that he never drank liquor or smoked, but chewed tobacco and smoked opium.

Spencer told the police that his career of crime dated back to his boyhood. He positively was identified as the mysterious Mr. Spencer, with whom Mrs. Rexroat left Chicago on the night she was killed.

Mrs. Rexroat's rattan suit case was found in his room, as was the revolver with which he said he had killed her.

The police, while in doubt as to the full truth of Spencer's confession, are confident that they have found a wholesale murderer and that he will prove that he has killed at least several of those whose deaths he described in a confession.

Suitcase Substantiates Story.

Spencer's story was so startling that it probably would have received no credence had not the suitcase involved confirmed at least part of his statement.

All of his murders, except two, he declared, had been for the purposes of robbery. The two, Policemen Pennell and Devine, shot to death 12 years ago, he said he killed to escape being arrested.

"I intended to kill Mrs. A. J. Scofield, the proprietress of the rooming house where I have been living," he said. "If I hadn't been arrested at just this time, I would have killed her."

Spencer was arrested in a rooming house near the South Side levee district.

A woman, with whom he is said formerly to have lived, told the police that on the night of Sept. 26, Spencer came to her house. His shoes were covered with dust and he showed a diamond ring, resembling the one worn by Mrs. Rexroat. He also took a revolver from his pocket and removed an empty shell which he threw from the window.

Met in Dance Hall.

"I met Mrs. Rexroat two months ago at a dance hall," Spencer said in his written confession, "right after she got a divorce from her first husband. I got acquainted without any trouble, nobody introducing us. I took her home that night, and we decided to be good friends.

"After that night I saw her three or four nights a week for several weeks. She thought I was a farmer and would be easy pickings, so I tried to keep that impression with her."

Spencer admitted that robbery was his only purpose in killing Mrs. Rexroat.

"She kept trying to make a sucker out of me, and I wasn't going to let her," he said. "She told me she was going to teach the new tango dance, so on Monday night before the murder I went down and danced around with her most of the evening. She tried to show me how to dance and I kept acting the farmer."

Spencer told the police that he had killed 10 persons since his last release from the Illinois state penitentiary in September, 1912, and four, a man and a woman and Policemen Pennell and Devine, before that. Except in the slaying of the policemen, whom, Spencer said, were shot by himself and a companion named Murphy, in escaping arrest for burglary, the killings were all for purposes of robbery.

Steamer Sinks; Seventeen Missing.

London, Oct. 6.—The steamship Gardena was rammed and sunk by the steamship Cornwood in a thick fog off Yarmouth. Four of the crew were rescued and seventeen were reported missing.

Chicago Art Student's Body Found.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—The body of a woman, her clothing torn to shreds and scattered about her, was found on a prairie near Argo, Ill., a suburb. She apparently had been strangled with a heavy cord which lay a few feet from the body. The woman was about 35 years old. Cards and papers found among the woman's effects caused the belief that she may have been Miss Ida Leegson, who formerly lived at the home of W. K. Morris in this city. She had been a student at the art institute.

G. O. P. PREPARING TO REVISE RULES

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE MEETING IS SET FOR DEC. 16.

CONVENTION MAY BE CALLED

Calling Likely to Be Opposed, However—Changes in Southern Representation and Election of Delegates Certain.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The Republican national committee will meet in Washington on Tuesday, Dec. 16, to confer on party matter, a formal call for the meeting having just been issued. The meeting was decided upon at a conference of Chairman Charles D. Hilles and Secretary James B. Reynolds.

Notice Sent Out.

The notice says: "At the meeting of the executive committee of the Republican national committee held in Washington on May 24, the Chairman was requested to call a meeting of the national committee within sixty days after the adjournment of the present session of congress.

"Pursuant to that action, the Republican national committee is hereby called to meet in Washington on Tuesday, Dec. 16, at 11 o'clock to confer on party matters and to take any action which may be deemed advisable."

Cause of Action.

The decision to call the national committee results from the requests of leaders that an opportunity be given to revise the rules of the Republican party.

The principal changes demanded are in the basis of representation from southern states at conventions and in the method of electing delegates from states that have primary laws covering that subject.

It is exepected that the national committee, when it meets in December, will not agree to the calling of a national convention without protest on the part of some of its members who claim that the committee itself has ample authority to make the necessary changes in rules and regulations.

Plan Being Suggested.

An increasing number of Republican leaders insist that whatever changes are made should be authorized by a national convention thoroughly representative of the voters of all the states.

If the national committee decides to call the proposed convention it is expected that it will set a date early in the spring for the gathering so that the party machinery may be ready for the campaign preliminary to the congressional elections of next fall. It is expected the convention, if called, would be held in Chicago.

LIVED IN A PRIMITIVE WAY

Boston Artist Proves That Modern Man Is Able to Exist Just as Our Ancestors Did.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 7.—Friends of Joseph Knowles, the Boston artists, who Saturday concluded one of the strangest and most remarkable original tests ever known, launched plans to provide a reception befitting his feat when he returns to his home here.

Knowles entered the woods nude and with no food of any kind, near the King and Bartlett camp on Rangley Lakes on Aug. 4. Just two months, almost to the hour, he emerged on the shores of Lake Megantic, clad entirely in deer skins.

In his 60 days in the woods Knowles did not see a human being.

His chief implements were of flint. This material he used in making his first tools and from it he secured the device which enabled him to kindle fires.

By his feat, Knowles proved his claim that the man today is just as able to exist as our primitive acestors did without modern civilization.

Women Hunter Is Killed.

Devils Lake, N. D., Oct. 7.—Mrs. James Morris, formerly of Morris, Minn., was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a shot gun, while a member of a hunting party near Havre. Her remains were forwarded to her former home, where the funeral will be held. The full charge struck Mrs. Morris as she was preparing to have a kodak picture taken posing with a gun and a bag of game.

Spectator Causes Aeronaut's Death.

Barcelona, Oct. 7.—During a balloon ascension, a spectator accidentally caught hold of the guide rope and was carried up. The aeronaut in an attempt to assist him fell and was killed. The spectator retained his grip and landed unhurt a few miles from the city.

Child Murderer Blames Husband.

Minneapolis. — Mrs. Ida Michaud Leckwold, confessed murdered of her daughter, Viola, was interviewed for the first time since her arrest and told a clear story that adds light to her present predicament. Exhibiting bruises on her arm and head, and telling of scores of others that cover her body, the frail little woman sobbed as she recounted her married life. Mrs. Leckwold said that she has lived in constant terror of her husband, and said that she was mentally affected by abuse and constant motherhood.

MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A CALIFORNIA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Louis C. Wardwell, 1550 Pacific St., San Bernardino, Cal., says: "I had so much pain in my back I could hardly get off and on the wagon. The jarring I got while riding brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment. I tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills were the only one that cured me. They drove away all the pain and lameness and fixed my kidneys up in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1 No2 No3 **THERAPION** & you can decide for yourself if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

Boys Prefer the Farm.

The farm boy has a tremendous advantage in the world. Early he is trained to self-reliance, to performance of duties, to regular labor. He has a sound body. He is eminently fitted to do the greatest things done in the world. He recognizes that the farm is the best place in the world in which to live. Ten chances to one he would prefer to stay on his father's farm. If the father can learn to make the farm pay well, if he can make it progressive, with hope of fine achievement at the end of the struggle, then most boys will stay. It is when the farm is stagnant, unprogressive, dead, almost hopeless, that the young man sets his face resolutely away from the farm.—Breeder's Gazette.

Turn About Is Fair Play.

"A famous tenor," said Giulio Gatti-Casazza, "was invited one night to dinner by a Chicago trust magnate. The dinner was superb, but at its end the trust magnate asked the tenor to sing. This, of course, was as bad as inviting a doctor to dinner and then asking for a free prescription. So the tenor politely declined. The trust magnate, however, insisted. After five or ten minutes of this, the tenor said, with a laugh:

"'Oh, well, every one to his trade. Let me see you pick a pocket. Then I'll sing.'"

Easily Seen.

"Have the Jinxes a family skeleton?"

"Yes, and she's wearing one of these silhouette gowns, too." — Liverpool Mercury.

Well Met— A Good Appetite And Post Toasties

A dainty, nourishing dish for breakfast, lunch or supper—ready to serve direct from the package with cream and sugar.

"Toasties" are thin bits of choice Indian Corn—skilfully cooked and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by grocers everywhere.

"BIG DITCH" NOW ALMOST COMPLETE

Removal of Gamboa Dike Means End of Work Is Near.

WATERS OF OCEANS MEET

First Steps Are Taken Toward Destruction of Big Embankment Which Holds Gatun Lake Out of Culebra Cut.

Colon, Panama, Oct. 1.—The climax of nine years of untiring work on the part of the men who have been building the Panama canal came today when the waters of Gatun lake were permitted to run for the first time into the Culebra cut. This simple operation marked the virtual completion of the great isthmian waterway.

The water was permitted to flow into the cut today through four 26-inch pipes extending through the Gamboa dike, which has held the waters of the lake back from the cut. This was done in order that there may be enough water in the cut to prevent any damage when the dike is finally removed.

The final destruction of the big dike is scheduled for October 10, when charges of dynamite placed in holes already drilled in the dike will be exploded. The explosion of these charges will not completely destroy the dike, but will weaken it and loosen the dirt so that the force of the waters from Gatuan lake will carry it away. Steam shovels will remove the remnants of the dike, leaving an open passageway from ocean to ocean.

Canal Really Complete Now.

Although the canal will not be officially declared completed for some time, and the formal opening of the waterway to the commerce of the world more than a year distant, the canal engineers look upon the destruction of the Gamboa dike as marking the real completion of the canal. The big engineering feats have all been accomplished, the excavation work practically has been completed, and the great locks have been constructed. The work that remains to be done is largely detail, and is but child's play as compared with that which has been done. More dirt is to be removed from the channel, but this will be done with suction dredges floating upon the waters of the canal. There still remain some finishing touches to be placed upon the locks, but this work will take comparatively little time and presents no engineering difficulties such as have been encountered in the past.

The fact that the canal stands practically complete more than a year before the time originally set as the date for its completion is one of the remarkable features of the work. When Count de Lesseps, the great French engineer, abandoned his efforts to build the Panama canal after eight years of labor, he had scarcely made a beginning upon the gigantic task. In nine years, the American engineers, starting almost at the same point as de Lesseps, for the latter's work was of little value to the Americans, have virtually completed the undertaking. When the work was started the world scoffed at the idea that it could be completed within the time limit set, but hats are now off to the American army engineers who have more than kept their word, despite unforeseen difficulties that have beset them at every hand.

Goethals to Make Final Test.

The first vessel to pass through the canal probably will be a boat of the Isthmian canal commission, Col. George W. Goethals, chairman of the commission and chief engineer of the canal, and his principal assistants. The final voyage through the canal is scheduled for some time during this month. Within another month it is expected the waters in Gatun lake will have risen high enough to bring the waters in the entire canal up to the deep water level required for the passage of the largest ships.

It is said that as long ago as the early part of August, assurances were given Washington officially that if the emergency should arise, the entire Atlantic battleship fleet could be put through the canal into Pacific waters within 60 days from that date. The work has been hurried with that end in view, it is said, as no emergency has existed, but this assurance is an indication of the belief of the engineers that their work is now practically finished.

Culebra Cut Caused Trouble.

The excavation of the Culebra cut, into which the water has just been turned, has been one of the engineering feats connected with the building of the canal, and has caused the engineers more trouble than any other portion of the big "ditch." To Col. D. D. Gaillard, the engineer of the cetnral division, is given the credit for carrying this portion of the work through to a successful termination.

The disastrous slides in the cut were discouraging to the engineers, nullifying in a few hours the work of many weeks, but Colonel Gailliard and his assistants have kept untiringly at their work, and at last have conquered the treacherous banks of the deep cut. The engineers believe that the danger of slides will be eliminated now that the water has been turned into the cut.

A little more than a month ago the giant steam shovels finished their work in the Culebra cut. Since that time the workmen have been busy removing the shovels, the railroad tracks and other machinery used in the excavation work. There is still some dirt to be removed from the cut before the channel is finished, but this work will be done by suction dredges floating on the waters of the canal, and will not interfere with navigation of the waterway by such boats as may be allowed to pass through.

Immense Artificial Lake Created.

Gatun lake, the waters of which are now flowing into the Culebra cut, is the pivotal point about which the entire canal system revolves, and the creation of this lake, together with the construction of Gatun dam, constituted another great engineering feat in the construction of the canal. Gatun lake is an artificial body of water covering about 164 square miles of territory and was created by the building of the immense Gatun dam and the impounding of the wild waters of Chagres river. Beneath the waters of Gatun lake lies what a few months ago was the valley of the Chagres, dotted with native villages and plantations. The channel of the canal passes through this lake for a distance of 24 miles with a width varying from 500 to 1,000 feet.

At the northern end of the lake is the Gatun dam, which is in reality an artificial ridge more than a mile and a half long. Figures alone give an adequate idea of the magnitude of this dam. Nearly half a mile wide at its base, about 400 feet wide at the water surface, and 100 feet wide at the top, the dike which many engineers predicted would stand the rush of the Chagres' waters, is admitted now to be so strong that nothing short of an earthquake such as has never been known in the Central American region can harm it. The Gatun dam, Gatun lake and the Culebra cut, so gigantic are the proportions of each, dwarf the other engineering works of the canal that in themselves have challenged the admiration of the world.

World Gives Goethals Credit.

To Col. George Goethals, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, chief engineer of the commission and governor of the canal zone, the world will give the credit for the successful completion of the Panama canal. Colonel Goethals could not have accomplished his task without the assistance of such men as Col. H. F. Hodges, Lieut. Col. David Du B. Baillard and Lieut. Col. William L. Sibert, army engineers, who have had charge of various phases of the work, but Colonel Goethals is recognized as the real builder of the canal.

Under Colonel Goethals the greater part of the $375,000,000 which the canal will have cost when it is completed has been spent. It has been by far the costliest engineering project in the world. Nearly three-fifths of a billion dollars has been spent in digging a 40-mile "ditch." This means that the Panama canal has cost the United States $10,000,000 a mile.

Over $16,000,000 of the total amount spent has been used to make the canal zone habitable and sanitary. It has been suggested that this is an enormous amount of money to spend in cleaning up a place in which few people will reside permanently, but the engineers say that the sanitation of the canal zone was the chief factor in making the canal a reality. The failure of the French has been attributed to a large extent to the fact that the workmen could not survive in the fever and pest ridden country.

The building of the great locks which raise a vessel to a height of 87 feet above sea level at one end of the canal and lower it the same distance at the other end, has been in charge of two of Colonel Goethals' assistants, Colonel Hodges and Lieutenant Colonel Sibert. Colonel Hodge's work in installing the immense lockgates that form so important a part of the operating machinery of the canal, and his ability to overcome all obstacles had led Colonel Goethals to call him a genius. The building, poising and operation of the lock gates constitute one of the delicate problems of lock canal construction, and the proper handling of this problem has been Colonel Hodge's contribution to the work of construction of the canal.

Lieutenant Colonel Sibert has had charge of the building of the great dam and locks at Gatun, in addition to other duties. He saw long, active service in the Philippines, and he is known in the army as a fighter as well as an engineer. His fighting qualities have enabled him to carry through the great work of which he has had charge in the canal zone.

Realize Dream of Centuries.

Through the work of these men—all of them members of Uncle Sam's fighting body—the United States has been able to attain what has been in truth the dream of centuries. In nine years these men have carried through an undertaking that was first thought of several hundreds of years ago. There is evidence that the idea of an isthmian canal was born as early as the sixteenth century, for history records the fact that the Inquisition declared such a project to alter the face of the earth to be impious and further discussion of the matter was forbidden by Philip II. of Spain, whose reign began in 1556. More than a century later a Scotchman named Patterson revived the scheme, established a colony on the shores of the isthmus, and made a crude survey of the route.

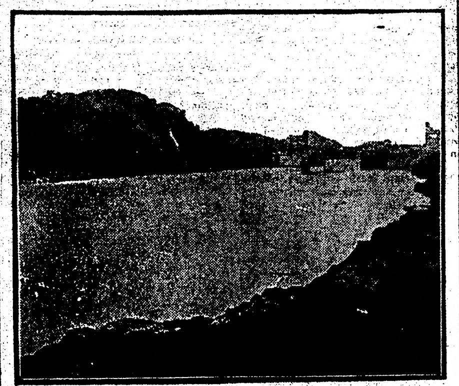
The United States government first took definite action looking toward the construction of an isthmian canal in 1834, when the senate voted for the building of a Nicaraguan canal. An expedition was sent to Nicaragua to make an investigation, and reported that the canal could be constructed for $25,000,000, hardly one-twentieth of the amount that the Panama canal will have cost when completed.

De Lesseps First to Dig.

The matter rested until after the Civil war, when negotiations for a canal commission were entered into by the United States government. Before anything had been accomplished the concession for a Panama canal had been given to Lucien Napoleon Banaparte Wyse, a Frenchman. He organized a company, which sold out later to the financiers associated with Ferdinand de Lesseps. The company organized with de Lesseps at its head was the first one to actually begin operations on the isthmus. For eight years de Lesseps struggled manfully against the greatest odds that man ever was called upon to face.

Such was the history of the isthmian canal project for some 300 or 400 years, until the day in 1904 when Uncle Sam undertook the task.

In nine years the dream of the centuries has been realized.



This picture gives a view of the great expanse of water now gradually filling the Panama canal, which is almost ready for the admission of the big ships. To look at the picture one would think that the canal was finished. The embankments that flank the channel, the broad expanse of water and the Miraflores locks in the distance are just as they will be when the opening of the canal takes place. This is the only photograph received up to the present time which shows the canal as it will appear at the opening of the big waterway connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

To Avoid Counterfeiting.

In the production of their notes, the Bank of England authorities' chief aim is to issue a note which is impossible for anybody to counterfeit. Toward this end, all the parts of the note—the paper, the watermark, the ink, the engraving, the printing—are prepared and done in a special, and, as far as possible, secret manner. At the mills where the paper is manufactured the most stringent precautions are taken to prevent any of the paper being stolen. Of course, there have been many attempted robberies, but only once, in the year 1862, were thieves successful in obtaining any of the paper. Very shortly afterward forged notes were in circulation. The thieves did not enjoy the triumph long, for within a short time they were captured.

Reading Between the Lines.

To get the good of the library in the school of life you must bring into it something better than a mere bookish taste. You must bring the power to read between the lines, behind the words, beyond the horizon of the printed page. Philip's question to the chamberlain of Ethiopia was crucial: "Understandest thou what thou readest?" I want books not to pass the time, but to fill it with beautiful thoughts and images, to enlarge my world, to give me new friends in the spirit, to purify my ideals and make them clear, to show me the local color of unknown regions and the bright stars of universal truth.—Henry Van Dyke.

Carbines for Cavalry.

A proposition to convert the new Springfield rifle into a carbine for the use of the mounted service is being considered by the ordnance officers of the army. The plan is to shorten the barrel of the rifle four inches, and by so doing to reduce its weight by two pounds, thus making it much easier to handle by the mounted troops. The sights also are to be adjusted to meet the shortening of the barrel.

The decrease in the muzzle velocity, it is claimed, will not be so great as to interfere with its effectiveness up to a range to 1,500 yards. The ordnance department had been asked to make a report on the proposition, and the cavalry board will take it up and include it in its report on the reorganization of the cavalry and on the new equipment.

Thinking of the Mexican Mess.

"Let's see, the English motto is 'Dieu et mon droit,' isn't it?"

"I believe so."

"Well, what is the motto of America?"

"Dieu et Monroe."

Quite Different.

"Old man Jones has just gone up."

"What? Not in business?"

"No; on the elevator."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Say.

"The bride was very shy."

"Very. She was even shy ten years when it came to giving her age."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Considering the entire earth, about one person in 100 lives to be sixty-five years old.

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The self-made man doesn't have to carry a union card.

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Grayville, Ill.—"I was a great sufferer of female complaints for a year and I got nothing that helped me until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was irregular and had cramps so bad that I had to go to bed. Now I have better health than I have had for years and I cannot speak too highly of your medicine."—Mrs. JESSIE SCHAAR, 413 Main St., Grayville, Ill.

Case of Mrs. Tully.

Chicago, Ill.—"I take pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered with such awful periodic pains, and had a displacement, and received no benefit from the doctors. I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am now as well as ever."—Mrs. WILLIAM TULLY, 2052 Ogden Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

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$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. DOUGLAS - - Brockton, Mass.

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Keep Warm This Winter!

There are times when stove and furnace fires won't keep the house comfortable—times, in early fall and late winter, when it is "crisp" enough for a little warmth but not cold enough for a big fire.

At such times and in cases of sickness you need a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

It affords the cheapest and handiest way of getting heat where you want it and when you want it.

Lights instantly, burns evenly, can be turned up or down at will. Used with a wick and carrier making it easy to re-wick.

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(AN INDIANA CORPORATION) Chicago, Ill.
(150)

ADMINISTERING SANTO DOMINGO FINANCES

Statue of Santo Domingo over Columbus Tomb

The Old Cathedral of Santo Domingo

W.W. Vick

Portion of the Tomb of Columbus Within the Cathedral

BY selecting Walter W. Vick of New Jersey as receiver-general of the customs of the Dominican republic President Wilson assigned him the task of continuing a novel experiment in national finance. Bankruptcies and receiverships are common enough in commercial enterprises, but the Dominican experiment is the first case in which a nation after being plunged into involuntary bankruptcy has accepted a third party, another nation to act as receiver of its revenues and stand between it and its creditors during the settlement of its outstanding obligations.

The soundness of this commercial practice as applied to governments is shown by the fact that today the Dominican republic has more money to spend for proper purposes than ever before, besides paying the interest on a loan and setting aside each year a sum for the payment of the principal. When the receivership is terminated Santo Domingo is likely to enjoy the distinction of being the only Latin American government not saddled with a burdensome foreign debt.

The United States government is the custodian of the Dominican revenues, and stands sponsor not only for the conservation of the public funds but also for the settlement of the republic's debts. This arrangement has lasting force by virtue of a treaty between the United States and the Dominican republic, in which the conditions of the receivership are set forth. Under this treaty it was that President Wilson appointed Mr. Vick as the representative of the government of the United States to administer the receivership.

Mr. Vick is not, technically speaking, in any way connected with the Washington government. His salary is paid by the Dominican government. The same is true of all the expenses of the receivership. These include the salaries of a number of Americans who serve as his assistants. His own salary is $6,500 a year, and he also gets living quarters.

Mr. Vick is regarded as exceptionally well qualified for the place. One of the advantages supposed to lie in the American receivership is that the customs revenues are by it removed to neutral hands and are no longer to be preyed upon by aspiring revolutionists or grafting officials. From 1905, when the first temporary arrangement went into effect, until 1912 Santo Domingo had its first long period of freedom from revolution and internal strife. The neutralization of the customs receipts has been regarded as the cause of this peace in the turbulent republic. In 1912 there was continued political disturbance, but even during the revolution the custom houses remained unmolested by either faction in the struggle. It will be Mr. Vick's task to continue this absolute security of the customs receipts and maintain perfect neutrality toward all the contending political factions in the island.

European intervention in Santo Domingo seemed a certainly when President Roosevelt intervened in behalf of the republic. The Dominican government was saddled with a foreign and domestic indebtedness amounting, with interest, to about $30,000,000. Far from paying the interest, the Dominican government was increasing the debt by about a million dollars a year. As a result of centuries of misrule the revenues were being dishonestly dissipated. A succession of revolutions had reduced the government simply to a source of graft for which many factions were contending. In this situation the European creditors in 1904 demanded a settlement, and were prepared to take over the revenues of the government if their demands were not granted. As the Dominicans were unable to do what they asked, European intervention seemed certain.

The United States then negotiated the modus vivendi, which was to hold in force while a treaty was being negotiated. The treaty, under which the receivership is now conducted, was ratified by the United States senate and the Dominican congress and went into effect July 8, 1907. Meantime under the modus vivendi there had been issued bonds of the Dominican government to the amount of $20,000,000. This was for the purpose of making a settlement with the foreign creditors and paying for certain public improvements necessary to the utilization of the island resources. Though the nominal debt was $30,000,000 it was scaled down by the United States in making allowance for fraud and dishonest claims to about $17,000,000.

The bonds bear interest at 5 per cent, making the annual charge for the service of the loan $1,000,000 a year. It is provided in the treaty that each month the American receiver-general shall pay to the Guaranty Trust company of New York, the fiscal agent of the loan, the sum of $100,000. This is $200,000 in excess of the annual $1,000,000 required, and the balance is applied to the amortization of the bonds. In addition it is provided that whenever the collections for any year shall exceed $3,000,000, half of the surplus shall be applied to the amortization of the bonds.

Highly satisfactory progress has been made toward the repayment of the principal of the $20,000,000 loan, inasmuch as the revenues of the republic have nearly doubled under the American receivership. After the expenses of the receivership have been paid and the interest charges and sinking fund taken care of, the Dominican government gets what is left. Far from being a hardship, the effect of the receivership has been to give the Dominican government more money for its own purposes than it ever had before, even in the days when it did not pay a cent on its indebtedness. The first real roads in the republic, outside of the towns, have been built with funds supplied by the receivership, and other public improvements have been made possible.

What the receivership has really done for the Dominican government is shown by the fact that whereas the customs receipts were only about $2,000,000 a year before the receivership, the receipts for 1912 were $3,642,861. This is the highest figure ever attained, and collections for the first four months of the present calendar year indicate that the total receipts for 1913 will exceed $4,000,000.

W. E. Pulliam, Mr. Vick's predecessor, effected many reforms in the administration of the Dominican customs which will assist Mr. Vick materially when he takes charge. It was found that one reason for the small receipts lay in the dishonesty of the collectors. The men whom the American receiver expelled from the service found difficulty in understanding why there should be any objection to their modest peculations. Similarly, it was found that other men in the customs service were grafting by permitting goods to enter without duty upon payment of tribute to them. This, of course, many importers were only too glad to do.

One of the remarkable features of the effects of the receivership is that receipts were increased through the reduction of the customs dues. A cut of 50 per cent was made in the export duties and a reduction of 15 per cent in the import duties. The result was to increase both exports and imports.

The former receiver-general found that while such articles as champagne, silks and automobiles, used solely by the rich, were being admitted practically duty free, the cotton cloths, which are the sole source of clothes for the poorer classes, were being taxed almost 100 per cent. Mr. Pulliam induced the Dominican government to reverse this arrangement, with salutary effect both upon the condition of the poorer people and upon the state of the treasury.

Though Mr. Vick will be the head of the only non-political government department in all Latin America as custodian of the customs receipts; he will really be a tremendous factor in the political stability of the republic. With the American minister he is the personification of the pledge of the United States that the Dominican government shall conduct itself honorably in its financial obligations to foreigners. The office of the receiver-general and the American legation in Santo Domingo city are the bulwarks of Dominican stability, peace and good government.

As a result of this peculiar relation of the United States to Santo Domingo the Washington authorities have been obliged to take a friendly hand in the settlement of the Dominican political troubles. The rebellion which followed the tyrannical rule of Eladio Victoria and his dictator-like nephew, Elfredo Victoria—the latter a soldier who got into power in the confusion following the assassination of President Caceres—was really settled through the intercession of the United States. A commission, of which Brig. Gen. Frank McIntyre, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the war department, was one of the members, brought about the compromise by which President Victoria and his nephew retired from the government and the prelate of Santo Domingo, Archbishop Nouel, came in as temporary president, to hold office until general elections could be held. This compromise was effected last December, but a few weeks ago Archbishop Nouel relinquished his task and went to Europe in search of lost health. Without any turmoil or disorder the Dominican congress elected Jose Bordas, a senator who had joined in the rebellion of 1912, to succeed him. Only the influence of the United States kept more trouble from breaking out upon the withdrawal of the archbishop.

The city of Santo Domingo, the capital of the republic, is full of historical associations. It is the site of one of the first settlements made in the western hemisphere by Christopher Columbus. At the entrance to the harbor stands the ancient stone fort and castle erected by his brother, whom Columbus made governor of the colony. Half a mile further up the Ozama river stands a great tree, to the great trunk of which tradition says Columbus tied his ships.

Just around the corner from the offices which Mr. Vick will occupy are the ruins of a great cathedral, the first stone church ever built in the western world. Near by, on the old plaza of Santo Domingo, stands the new cathedral, itself centuries old. In it lies a metal casket said to contain the bones of the great admiral. The Spaniards thought they took the bones of Christopher Columbus to Havana, but there is evidence that they took those of his brother, the former governor.

AT THE OPERA

"There were about 4,000 persons out to hear 'Parsifal' the night I went," remarked Mrs. Grim to her husband.

"Is that so?" responded Grim. "I didn't know there were so many deaf people in the country."

"What are you talking about?" demanded his wife.

"One thousand people slightly deaf, not altogether deaf, deaf and middling deaf."

"I don't see the point yet. 'Parsifal' isn't for deaf people, though parts of it are rather stormy."

"Deafness is really an advantage at any of Wagner's blowouts. But what I meant was that at such places of entertainment there is always one deaf man to every three or four persons who can hear.

"I'm sure I don't object in the least to the deaf people being there. But I do object to the people who go there with the deaf people. There is always a person who persists in explaining things to the deaf person. The explanations are uncalled for, and the deafness is perhaps a sort of protection against them.

"The last time I went to hear the opera I paid $8 for a seat. Every one kept asking me if I was going and then every one always looked supercilious when I said no, so I finally changed my mind and went. Having paid so much for a seat, I wanted to hear the music.

"Hanged if an old lady, deaf as a post and rich as cream, didn't line up right behind me! There were four friends with her, all anxious to talk to her. I think she owned the theater, because no one objected to the recitations on the part of those who were with her.

"The old lady couldn't hear a thing! Everything had to be repeated three or four times. Even then there were some things she never did hear. I got interested in the game and wanted to take a hand. At one stage they were all trying so hard to get her to comprehend that I could hardly stand it. They didn't know how to talk to a deaf person. They didn't enunciate clearly. I was always good at enunciation.

"At last, when they were all talking together, unable to get the old lady to comprehend at all, either through stubbornness or meanness, I rose elaborately from my seat and turned and faced them.

"'Excuse me,' I said, 'but can I be of assistance? Let me try.'

"With that I placed my two hands around my mouth and shouted loud and clear:

"'They say your dress is coming open in the back!'"

A. D. 1925.

"Why did she withdraw after receiving the nomination?"

"They told her, if elected, she would become a member of the common council, and you know how particular she is."—Judge.

OVERHEARD AT THE PARTY.

Ted—Why do you think Miss Cutlowe is clear gold?

Ned—By the way she withstands the acid test when some of the other women look at her.

PROVIDE PLACE FOR SHEEP ON THE FARM

Hampshire Down Shearing Ewes. Prize Winners at the Royal Show.

(By ELMER HENDERSON, Illinois.)

Every farm in the corn belt, whether large or small, should maintain a few sheep. They are docile, clean and easily handled.

Compared with the cost of maintaining other stock the up-keep of maintaining a small flock is quite small.

They do best upon a grass diet with a little grain in addition. The profit comes, not from keeping them as a main issue, but from a few head of well bred, well fed ewes, kept to clean up the fence corners, keep down the lawns, graze on the roadsides and other kindred places.

The keep of a flock managed this way is practically nothing, for what they eat would otherwise go to waste.

A flock of ten or fifteen sheep so managed will yield a very handsome income. Fifteen ewes can easily be depended upon to raise 20 lambs, which, at even the low price offered by the country buyer, will bring $100.

The wool from the 15 ewes should amount to 150 pounds, worth from 20 to 30 cents the pound. Say from $30 to $35, or a net income of about $135—a very neat little sum when it is considered that it represents practically a clear gain.

Of course the greatest profit comes to the man who, instead of keeping the ordinary grade sheep, has a flock of high class pure breds.

The outlay on these need be no more than for the ordinary grades. However, by handling them carefully a much greater income may be secured.

Ten ram lambs to sell each fall would bring anywhere from $15 to $30 each.

It is best to keep the choice of the ewe lambs to replenish the flock. The rest could be sold to supply the pure bred trade, together with those of the maturer ewes that for some reason or other are taken from the reserve flock.

FEW USEFUL HINTS FOR GARDEN WORK

Get Ready for Planting Turnips, Winter Radishes and Lettuce Before Frost Comes.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Keep the small-toothed cultivator running at a depth of two and one-half or three inches. If you cultivate deeper you will tear up the root-system of the plants, and the tops will suffer while the root growth is being replaced. Get ready for planting turnips, winter radishes and lettuce to transplant into cold frames just before frost falls.

Get the cucumbers every morning for pickles. Be sure and cut all, as any left to mature will cause the vines to decline.

Handle the small cucumbers no more than necessary, as the handling breaks off the small spines which causes them to lose much of their flavor.

After cutting the small cucumbers do not wash them, but have two vessels at hand, one for the small ones and the other for the large. Put in a handful of salt, then a layer of cucumbers and every three or four layers of cucumbers put in a layer of green grape leaves.

Weigh all down with a plate or a stone cover and the cucumbers will make their own brine.

Keep your eyes on the egg plant bushes. The Colorado potato bugs are fond of the tender foliage and will leave all other vegetables for them.

Mix a tablespoonful of Paris green with a gallon of air-slaked lime and put this in a coffee or gunny-sack and shake gently over the plants while the dew is on. This will fix the young beetles and is also good for turnip-fleas.

Do not forget that we shall want a garden next year and watch the weed growth around the fences and in the pastures so that none go to seed. Do not let any kind of trash lie around for a breeding place for insects.

Keep the soil loose and mellow around the celery. Begin handling and at each cultivation draw a little dirt to the plants.

A few rows of celery may be blanched by setting up 10 or 12 inch boards on each side of the row and placing clean straw around the plants, the boards to be held in place by stakes.

For the green cabbage worms sprinkle common wheat flour on the plants when the dew is on. When the worm crawls through this, a dough is formed on him and he dies and falls off the head or is eaten by the much despised English sparrow.

Clear away the old beans, pull up lettuce gone to seed and plant in their places before the 15th of the month endive, lettuce, radishes, turnips and corn salad for wintering outdoors.

If string beans are planted after the first fall frosts, as soon as they are up a dozen plants can be carefully lifted and put into a deep cold frame and in six or seven weeks a dish of string beans for dinner will be most acceptable. It is worth trying for anyway.

The lima beans can be laid down flat on the ground, poles and all and covered at night with muslin to keep off the frosts. This will extend their season.

Earth up the celery. Plant a row of onion sets for early onions in the spring.

Grow Protein Feeds.

Circumvent the prohibitive feed bills by growing protein feeds on the farm.

MOST ECONOMICAL OF ROUGH FEEDS

Silage Is Greatly Relished by Almost All Kinds of Stock—Good for Milk.

(By A. O. CHOATE.)

It is usually estimated that it costs 70 cents to $1 per ton to put corn into the silo, but I know that my neighbor and myself put it in for 50 cents or 60 cents at the outside, per ton.

I find that on my farm I can cut an acre of corn yielding 13 to 14 tons and put it in the silo for $7, or about 50 cents the ton.

The same acre of corn would have 150 bushels of ears that would cost me $8 in the husking alone, which, with the cost of cutting, shocking shedding and grinding, cost me double what it does to put the crop into the silo.

My silos last year were filled very full, holding 22 acres, close to, or quite 300 tons, and the total expense, figuring men at $1.75 per day, would be $150, exclusive of the board for the men.

In what other manner can one handle a crop of corn so cheaply and have it ready to feed right where it is wanted?

Not only is silage the most economical of rough feeds, which is, I think, the greatest claim that can be made in its favor, but it is also greatly relished by almost all kinds of live stock and is absolutely necessary for the production of maximum of milk in the winter time.

It is a very easy matter to tell by the condition of the cow's coat in the winter time whether she is getting silage, as its succulence has the same effect on the system of the cow that pasture grass has, and it keeps her thrifty and in the best condition for her everyday work.

Silage is also more digestible and nutritious than the same amount of dry feed. Another point in its favor is its convenience.

With silage ready for feeding every day in the year much less help is required to care for the live stock than will be needed where it is necessary to cut or shred fodder in the winter time.

Ten or twenty minutes per day will be all the time required to get out the silage and feed the herd.

Practically all the talk about silage for feeding is concerning its use for winter feeding, but I insist that it is almost as necessary in the summer as in the winter.

If we could be sure that we would have plenty of rain and resulting good pastures all summer, silage would not be necessary, of course, but almost every summer brings a dry period when the pastures get poor and the cows shrink in their milk supply, and then it is hard to get the cows back on their normal flow, even if later we do have the good pastures again.

Nearly all the best dairymen like to supply some feed to their cows, even when on the best of pastures, both for the food value to the cows and for the manurial value to the pasture, and nothing is more convenient for this purpose than good silage.

Hogs Need Mixed Ration.

The heavy corn feeders should know that not only is the fattening stock injured with over-stuffing with corn alone, but the brood sows capable of producing sound, strong and healthy pigs cannot be made on corn without a proper addition of other bone and muscle-growing foods.

A Belated Rebel Invasion

By HERBERT QUICK

Author of
"Alladin & Co."
"Virginia of the Air Lanes," Etc.

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I AM an outcast from my native Iowa. I have held high and honorable office, and I have been treated as was Coriolanus of old. I am a victim of the ingratitude of republics, as expressed in a direct primary in Stevens County, Iowa. I am on my way to the great new West, where I shall seek to serve newer communities where perfidy may not be so ingrained in the nature of the body politic. And I shall shun relations other than professional ones, with persons of youth, beauty, charm, and feminine gender. For by these I am a sufferer. I have with me my notes, and to you is given the first hearing of my side of a case which may become historic.

"The contest is unequal," says Epictetus, "between a charming young girl and a beginner in philosophy." Let this be remembered when I am blamed for the havoc wrought upon my political educational career in Stevens County, Iowa, by Miss Roberta Lee Frayn of Tennessee. Not that I am a beginner in philosophy. The man who, at my age, has been elected county superintendent of schools is no mere tyro in the field wherein Epictetus so distinguished himself. But neither does the word "charming" adequately describe Miss Frayn, unless one trace back the word "charm" to its more diabolically significant root. I expect to write this, my apologia, and leave the verdict to posterity.

No citizen of Stevens County is likely to be ignorant of the manner in which Miss Frayn was deposited in my mother's farmyard by the wrecking of a railway train, or how her grandfather, Colonel Kenton Yell Frayn, died there in her arms and left the young girl penniless. Judge Worthington, hereafter to be mentioned, was on the train and doubtless assisted in extricating Miss Frayn and her grandfather from the wreckage, but I feel that my own efforts were more effective than was reported. We left the young woman in the care of my mother, and I took the judge with me in my buggy.

He was much distraught as we rode along. I tried to say something in the way of furthering my candidacy for the office I now hold; but he repulsed me.

"For God's sake, Oscar," I remember him to have said, "don't try to electioneer me until I can get out of my mind the image of that poor young girl and her dying grandfather!"

I do not care to criticize the judiciary, but will say that Judge Worthington's early promotion to the bench and his undeniable comeliness of person have in a measure induced in him a certain arrogance.

I was triumphantly elected. I went to Boston and won recognition so far as to be placed on the subcommittee for the investigation of Tone-Deafness in the rural schools, in the superintendent's section of the National Teachers' Association.

Feeling the growing breadth and fulness of life I returned and assumed my office. Then it was that the Frayn episode may be said to have begun, in a letter from my brother Chester, which I have here, and which runs, using an undignified diminutive:

> "Dear Oc:
>
> "We would like to see you. Mother and all are well, and glad you pulled through, even if you did run behind the ticket so. Am feeding three loads of steers, and they are making a fine gain. Middlekauff's look rough, and all the feeders think he'ss lose money on them. He paid four cents for them. This is about all the news. Can't you appoint me your deputy down here to examine Miss Frayn, whose grandfather got killed in that wreck? She wants to teach. She is a southerner, but an awful nice lady, and just as smart as one of us. She dreads to go to Pacific City to be examined, as she won't let me get her hardly any clothes. She is very sensitive about money matters, and I had to lie to her about the funds to bury her grandfather with, and tried to slip in $250 more, but she caught me at it and cried. I will be strict and make her write out the examination properly; so send along the questions, and the appointment.
>
> "Yours truly, Chet.
>
> "P. S.—Judge Worthington's office is so near yours, you might leave the appointment and the questions in three. The judge will bring them down. He comes down quite often now, because he says that the Boggses and the Worthingtons moved into Iowa in the same wagon train in an early day, and he thinks it strange that that accident that killed Colonel Fayn should have brought the families together again. He thinks that Miss Frayn will make a first-rate teacher, so you need not be backward about the appointment and the questions."

Not abating one jot or title of my official strictness, I informed Chester that Miss Frayn must appear and be examined as did others in the same situation. Chester is an Ames man, and a fine judger and feeder of cattle, but not fitted for responsibility in belles-letters.

Professor Dustin, an elderly and myopic educator and the author of a monograph on the Grube method, had charge of the examination when Miss Frayn appeared. I found Chester smoking a vile pipe in my lodgings when I came home.

"Say, Oc," said he, "this four-eyed old trilobite won't do. You've got to get in here and do business yourself."

Conjecturing that he meant Professor Dustin, I inferred that Miss Frayn's papers had been rejected. A glance justified the professor. She had given Richmond as the capital of the United States. A question in physiology called for a description of the iris, and Miss Frayn had answered that, further than that, "she" was a naiad, a dryad, or a nymph, and was pursued by Boreas, or Eolus, or Zephyrus until, turned into a flower, she could say nothing about Iris. The handwriting and drawing were beautiful; but the pages of mathematics were mostly blank, save for certain splashy discolorations presumably of lachrymatory origin, denoting lack of self-control and scholastic weakness.

"It is absurd," said I, "to think of certifying her. While she has a certain measure of intelligence—"

"A certain measure!" shouted Chester. "If you weren't a natural-born saphead, I'd—! Come up to Aunt Judith's!"

I went with him, firm in that solid self-control which gives fixity of character to my nature. I saw in its true light the amiable weakness of my relatives which made them slaves to this girl. I felt as stern and austere as a public officer should, and looked it, I believe, for mother was quite in a flutter as she asked me to read a clipping from an eastern Tennessee paper describing the departure from that region of the Frayns.

From this I learned that Miss Frayn and the colonel had been the last of the Frayns, the family having been exterminated in the Frayn-Harrod feud. The colonel had been an engineer in Lee's army. He had given public notice on leaving that at noon he would nail to the front door of the court-house, with the revolver of Boone Harrod, the last enemy shot by the colonel, his version of the origin of the feud. He had carried out this parting piece of bravado with no disturbance except an exchange of shots as the train moved away from the station. I was horrified. Was a person in this barbarous state of culture asking me, Oscar Boggs, member of the National Sub-Committee on Tone-Deafness—!

"Okky," said my mother, from behind, "this is Miss Frayn!"

I looked at her, and was suddenly impressed with the non-existence of the material universe, except as centered in and consisting of eyes of a ruddy brown like those of fine horses, rufous hair surrounding the small head like a nimbus, and a fused mass of impressions made up of the abstract concepts of trimness, fire, elegance, and unconquerability. I have reported the matter to the society for psychical research, but have received no answer as yet. It was clearly abnormal.

She placed her arm about my mother's waist and looked most respectfully at me.

"You ah the great man," said she, "of the family Ah have so much cause to love." Here she stopped as if to regain self-control. "Ah wish mah po' papahs," she went on, "had—"

"There, there!" said my mother, patting her arm. "It'll be all right anyway, dear!"

I was considering what to say. Her skin was clear, white, daintily transparent, and of a delicacy our western girls seldom display (owing, I surmise, to climatic influences); she stood there on Aunt Judith's Persian rug, her petite figure with its rounded curves, half-levitated, like Atalanta upon the oat-heads—and there returned upon me the mental vertigo, the lack of cerebral co-ordination, and the obliteration of the material universe.

"Am Ah so igno'ant, really?" said she. "Ah'm fond of children; and Ah must find wohk!"

Why did I hate Dustin? Why could I not command my speech? I always rally at the crisis, however, and did so in this instance.

"As for ignorance," said I, "Sir John Lubbock says: 'Studies are a means, not an end.' And Lord Bacon hath it: 'To spend too much time in studies is sloth.' I see that you have acted on these maxims. Professor Dustin's astigmatism and myopia rendered it impossible for him to see you."

I stopped in some returning confusion.

"Those dreadful cube roots and quadratics—" said she.

"The personality of the teacher," said I, "controls the matter."

It was not the occult influence, but a desire to benefit educational conditions, that led me to visit Miss Frayn's school the week Chester's insurgency placed her in it. My memory is hazy as to the matter, but my notes show that her weakness was in the matter of organization.

In a few days I went back—Chester sneered at me as I went by—to tell Miss Frayn of the necessity of teaching the effects of stimulants and narcotics according to the Iowa law. She was greatly surprised when I told of this requirement.

"What, daily, Mr. Supe'intendent!" she exclaimed.

"Daily teaching," said I. "Our law requires it."

"It seems so unnecessa'y," she said in perplexity. "The young gentlemen will find out all about it in due time: and is it raght to expe'iment with the littlest ones? And wheiah shall I obtain the liquoh foh the demonstrations?"

I felt strangely overcome at this astounding speech, by an indescribable mixture of tender solicitude for her welfare, and horror at her fearful mistake; but I reproved her for jesting at the vice of drinking.

"Vice!" said she, with a bubbling laugh. "Why, down home we-all regyahd it as an accomplishment! But Ah reckon you ah jokin' about teachin' it. Youah jokes and use of the lettah 'ah' ah things Ah shall nevah get used to, Ah'm afraid; but Ah'm glad you don't mean that about the drinkin'."

Despairing of making her understand, I left her, again conscious of being under occult and abnormal control. I was astonished to see in the school several large boys who must have been greatly needed in the fields. They looked at one another sheepishly as I came in, but most of the time they gazed at the teacher, rather than at their books. Not having the gift of prophecy, I could not see in their presence the cloud that would soon overshadow my official life. I took their attendance as proof of the popularity of the school. I studied the philosophers, and sought calm of spirit. Learning from Epictetus that the earthen pitcher and the rock do not agree, and from Lubbuck that love at first sight is thought by great minds actually to occur, I re-examined my abnormal psychic symptoms in Miss Frayn's presence, and prudently refrained from seeking her society. Poise alone makes possible a consistent career, and this I had in large measure reconquered, when, like a bolt from the blue—or at least with much abruptness—into my quiet office burst a committee from the Teal Lake Township School Board, accompanied by a number of patrons of the Boggs school—all old neighbors of ours—headed by the defeated Mr. Elizur Middlekauff. This could mean but one thing—Miss Frayn! The rebel invasion was at the door.

"Mr. Middlekauff," said one, "is the spokesman."

"We've got a grievyance," said Mr. Middlekauff, "a whale of a grievyance in our deestrict; and we've come right to the power-house to fix it."

"It shall command my most careful consideration," said I. "Please state the case."

"That 'ere railroad wreck," said Mr. Middlekauff, who was a very forcible speaker at caucuses, "let loose on our people a scourge in caliker more pestilential than the Huns and Vandals. We come to you as clothed with a little brief authority, an' accessory after the fact to this scourge business.

"I fail," said I, "to catch your meaning."

"I mean," said he, growing loud, "that peaches-an'-cream invader from the states lately in rebellion that you've give a stiffkit, an' your brother Chet by stratagems an' spiles has got himself elected an' put into our school. That's what I mean!"

"I infer," said I, "some implied strictures upon the character or school management or educational qualifications of Miss Roberta Lee Frayn."

"W'l you infer suprisin'ly clus to the truth!" replied Mr. Middlekauff offensively. "We're a-complainin' of this schoolma'am with the rebil name; and of her onrivaled facilities f'r spreadin' treason an' emotional insanity! Try to git that through your hair!"

Like lightning a course of policy occurred to me.

"Are the defendant," said I, looking them over, "and Mr. Boggs, the director, among your numbers?"

"No," said Mr. Middlekauff. "This is kinder informal. An' besides, we'd crawl out right where we went in if she was here. I tell you she's a—a—irresistible force."

"It is elementary," said I, "that no ex parte investigation can have any validity."

"Now, see here, Oc Boggs!" hissed he, "I don't take any high-an'-mighty stand-off from a lunkhead that's stole my melons when he was a kid! You'll hear this complaint, see?"

I did not weaken, but I allowed his standing in the community and party to outweigh offensive orthoepy, rhetoric, and manners. Unofficially, I took down the complaint, reserving my ruling. As the horrid tale was told I grew sick at the problem before me. I glean the details of the situation from my notes:

Miss Frayn (all these things are set down as asserted) had assigned William Middlekauff, whose father was a member of the G. A. R., the Confederate side of a debate on the comparative greatness of Washington and Robert E. Lee, and had said: 'She reckoned Mr. William ought to have won, as he had the strong side.' Complained of as against public policy, adhering to armed insurrection, and giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Quoere (per O. B.): Is complain good after forty years of peace, and Reconstruction?

All members of the committee said that every boy in the district of more than sixteen years of age was irresistibly attracted to her (exact language, "bedaddled over her," O. B.). Hence, her character must be "wrong" somehow. Two boys, each claiming an exclusive franchise to sweep out for her, had met in Allen's feed-lot to fight a duel, and been discovered in the act of firing and tied to the feed rack by Allen's hired man, and spanked with the end-gate of his wagon.

Names of fifteen boys given, known as "Frayn Mooners," who haunted the shrubbery about the home of Mrs. Jane D. Boggs, where the teacher boarded. Six fights were known to have occurred among them. Tension in the neighborhood was unbearable because of the loosing by Chester Boggs, "in violation of his official oath," of a bulldog which had bitten Albert Boyer, and thrown his mother into nervous prostration.

This epidemic of "worthlessness and sentimentality" was spreading outside the district, as evidenced by an excerpt found in the dog's possession from the upper rear elevation of the Sunday trousers of Boliver Fromme, living in District No. 4. Progress in the studies of the boys confined to amatory poetry and pugilism, both unrelated to their life work. Iowa, My Iowa, Major Byers' stirring lyric, had been supplanted by Maryland, My Maryland, in school singing. Chester Boggs, the director, refused to receive complaints, and was condemned as equally affected with the disease, and most probably he was a "Mooner" himself. There was a certificate of Doctor Dilworthy of Teal Lake as to the existence of many cases of "extreme mental exaltation accompanied by explosive and fulminant cerebral disturbances traceable to mediate or immediate association with one Roberta Lee Frayn, an individual seemingly possessed of an abnormal power in the way of causing obsessions, fixed ideas, aberrant cranio-spinal functionings, and cranial tempests, in those of her associates resembling her in the matter of age, and differing from her in social habits, hereditary constitution, and sex."

I sank back in my chair horrified, with a sinking in the region of the epigastric plexus.

"We kind o' thought, Oc," said Mr. Middlekauff, "that thet would hold yeh f'r a while."

I saw the muddled political relations with which this imbroglio teemed, and clung to delay as my sole hope.

"I am inexpressibly shocked," said I, "and as soon as we can meet with the defendant and the director—"

"What!" shrieked Mr. Middlekauff. "Her present! Arter what them papers says? And everybody follerin' her, if she jest smiles, like a caff arter salt! Why, dad ding me, if I'd trust myself f'r more'n a smile or two. She'll bamboozle the hull thing if she's there. I b'lieve you've got it, you conceited young sprout! No, sir; decide this thing now!"

"I regret the necessity," said I, "of asking time to get the opinion of the county attorney, and to—to—"

"Not by a dum sight!" roared Mr. Middlekauff. "We'll see what the court has to say on this. An' when you're up f'r election ag'in, come round, an' we'll consider it f'r a while—an' then you won't know you're runnin'!"

I was torn by conflicting emotions when they went away. I knew that Middlekauff was a man of influence. I was not averse to seeing Chester rebuked for his fatuous behavior, and for tempting me to a deviation from strict duty. I felt that in taking my stand with the "Mooners" I might be siding with the heaviest body of voters after all. By these whiffling winds of the mind was I baffled, finding no rest in my works on didactics and pedagogics, wondering what Middlekauff would do—until all doubts were settled by the filing of the case of The School Board of Teal Lake versus Frayn; and in a few days it came on for trial before Judge Worthington.

Chester telephoned, asking to see me. He came in looking thinner than I had ever seen him.

"Do you know," said he, "that this case old Middlekauff's got plugged up comes off this morning?"

"Having been summonsed by writ of subpeona," said I severely, "I am aware that your wilfulness in placing an untried importation in charge of our school, regardless of her unfitness, or of my political well-being, is this morning bearing its legitimate fruit in the hearing which comes on—not off! And I hope your lack of consideration for the school system, so largely wrapped up in my career, will—"

That Chester was temporarily insane is clear. He flew at me, seized my trachea in his iron hands, compressed it so as greatly to impede respiration, and knocked my head against the wall, using incoherently certain technical terms he had learned at Ames.

"Shut up!" he cried. "You duplex—polyphase—automatic — back-action—compound-wound—multipolar Ass! Shut up!"

An anatomical chart on the wall preserved my head, and I retained my self-possession. When he let me down I took my station on the other side of a table and looked him in the eye, strongly willing that he quiet down.

"Forgive me, Oc," said he humbly. "I promised myself eight years ago not to lick you any more! Pardon me."

I forgave him, and we have ever since remained reconciled. He explained that he wanted to consult as to methods of concealing from Miss Frayn the nature of the suit.

"Am I to understand," said I, "that she does not know that the relief sought is her expulsion from the school?"

"Of course she doesn't!" replied Chester. "Do you think I'd let her know? She thinks everybody loves her. Nobody ever dared tell her anything else, either here or down where she was raised. The boys down there were in love with her. She doesn't see anything strange in it—and there isn't."

"A change," said I, "would be wholesome for her."

"She wouldn't know what to do," replied Chester. "And if she were to hear these charges—against herself! Why, I don't know what she might not do! She'd be desperate. She'd think she had no one to defend her—and you know the Frayn way."

"I shall not endeavor," said I, after consideration, "to reconcile medieval notions of honor and personal dignity with proceedings under the Iowa Code. Neither do I feel it prudent for me to see this person."

For a few minutes Chester sat grinding his teeth and gripping the desk, and then rushed from the office calling me a white-livered dub, and telling me to go plumb to some place the name of which was cut off by the door's slamming. I sat in the office feeling a sense of unrest, until the time for going to court, where I found Judge Worthington on the bench, Chester sitting at the defendant's table, and no Miss Frayn.

"Are both sides ready in the next case?" asked the judge, without looking at the calendar.

"We wish to put the defendant on the stand for a few questions," said Beasley, Middlekauff's lawyer. "I don't see her in court, your Honor."

"Call the witness!" said the judge; and the bailiff shouted three times: "Robert Lefrayne!"

"Has this man been subpoenaed?" asked the judge; "as he is defendant, I don't suppose you thought it necessary, Mr. Beasley."

We could all see that the pronunciation of the name had misled the judge as to the identity of the defendant.

"To make sure," said Beasley, "we subpoenaed the party. Here is the writ, your Honor, with proof of service."

"Mr. Clerk," said the judge, frowning sternly, "issue a bench warrant! Mr. Sheriff, attach this witness, and produce him at once. Some of these tardy witnesses will go to jail for contempt if this is repeated! Call your next!"

Chester was pale as a ghost, and accosted the bailiff as he went out with the warrant. Then he came back and listened with flushes of anger and clenched teeth to the reading of the pleadings, to which the judge seemed to pay no attention. At two, after the intermission, the bailiff, Captain Winfield, an old G. A. R. man, appeared with Miss Frayn on his arm.

"Call the witness Lefrayne!" cried the judge.

Light, airy, daintily flushed, she floated up to the bench. The fine for contempt died in Forceythe Worthington's breast, as he stared in a sort of delighted embarrassment.

"It was raght kahnd of you, Judge Wo'thin'ton," she said, looking up into his face, "to send Captain Winfield to ramahnd me of mah engagement hyah. Why, he was at Franklin, and Chickamauga, and knows Tennessee! And now, gentlemen, what can Ah do foh you-all?"

The judge stepped down from the bench and handed Mis Frayn to the witness chair like a lord chancellor placing a queen on her throne.

"Proceed, gentlemen!" said Judge Worthington.

Beasley gathered up his papers. "Are you the defendant?" asked he.

"Ah don't quite gathah youah meanin', suh," said she, "but Ah think not, suh."

"You're the teacher of the Boggs School, in Teal Lake Township?"

"Oh, yes, suh!" said she. "Pahdon me! I thought you inquihed about something else."

Judge Worthington stared as if struck by a dart.

"Let me see the papers in the case," said he excitedly.

Beasley handed them up, and the judge examined them carefully. Then he handed them down, turned his back on Miss Frayn, and spoke in a low tone, like one greatly shocked.

"Proceed!" said he.

Something in his tone or in the turning of his back seemed to strike upon the senses of Miss Frayn as unpleasant or hostile. The few questions put to her by the lawyer to lay the foundation for some other bit of evidence did not appear to affect her at all; and when she took her seat between Chester and my mother, and was reassured by their whispered communications, she looked serene, save when she noted the judge's averted face. Chester's lawyer spoke insinuatingly of spite, prejudice and unreasonable provincialism as being at the bottom of the case.

"And," he added, "I may add jealousy—jealousy, your Honor, of the defendant's charms of person, which, as a part of the res gestae, are evidence in this case, if your honor only would observe them."

"Mr. Chestah," said the girl, in a low voice, "he seems to be alludin' to—what does he mean?"

Judge Worthington rapped for silence. Miss Frayn's eyes grew bright, and her cheek showed a spot of crimson which deepened as the reading of the affidavit went on.

"Objected to," roared Chester's lawyer, "as incompetent, irrelevant, immaterial, impertinent and grossly scandalous!"

Miss Frayn clenched her hands and held her breath as if at the realization of her worst fears. Then the judge spoke. "The affidavit," said he, "attributes to Miss Frayn a malign and corrupting influence over the whole neighborhood, and—"

"Suh!" she gasped.

Again did the judge rap for order.

"Ruling reserved," said he. "Proceed."

Triumphantly Beasley went on with the resolutions. At last Miss Frayn seemed to understand. She rose with a gesture, and in frozen dignity addressed the court.

"Judge Wo't'h'in'ton," said she, "Ah'm not quite ce'tain Ah get the full meanin' of this, but Ah feel that Ah cain't pe'mit it to go fu'thah. Ah desiah to say to you as a gentleman and an acquaintance, if not a friend, that these ah things that can not be said of a lady, suh!"

"The defendant," said the judge, after two or three ineffectual attempts to speak, "will be heard through her counsel—proceed!"

She was hurt and desperate as she sat down, and in a cold and livid fury. With her eyes level and shining like knife-points, she put off, with a look like a blow, Chester's efforts to comfort her. She sat, an alien in an inhospitable land, hedged about by a wall of displeasure at some formless insult, and at friends without chivalry. The judge began stating his decision, giving the argument for the one side and then for the other, as judges do.

"The evidence tends to prove," said he, "that Roberta Lee Frayn has a malign fascination over her pupils—the larger boys especially; that she has lured them into personal attendance upon her rather than to study; that she has incited young men to duels, brawls, breaches of the peace, and—"

I could see that she thought the phrase "it tends to prove" an expression of his belief in the charges; and as he went on her face flamed red once more, and then went white as snow. She stepped back from the table as if to clear for action, one little hand lifted, the other in the folds of her dress.

"Suh!" she cried, in a passion of indignation which was splendid and terrible. "This must stop! If mah false friends lack the chivalry to protect me and mah good name, Ah'll defend mahself, suh!"

Chester half rose, as if to throw himself into the hopeless contest.

"The defendant does not understand," said the judge. "The defendant will resume her seat! The evidence tends to prove that—"

But the decision was never finished; for the girl drew a short small pistol and aimed at him. We were frozen in horror. Judge Worthington looked unwaveringly into the muzzle.

"Roberta!" said he.

I then saw a rush by Captain Winfield to strike her arm; the pistol roared out in the court room like a cannon; and as Miss Frayn sank back into my mother's arms, Judge Worthington stepped down with a rent across his shoulder, from which he withdrew his fingers stained red. From under the table, where irresistible force had thrown me, I saw him take an unresisting hand, and heard him whisper to her.

"Darling!" said he. "You don't understand! Let me explain, sweetheart, and then if you want the pistol back, I'll give it to you, loaded!"

Then he stood up and took command.

"The bailiff," said he, "will remove the defendant and Mrs. Boggs to my chambers. I shall investigate this in camera. I am not hurt, gentlemen, more than a pin's prick, and am able to go on and take such measures as are necessary to protect the court. Remain here until I resume the trial!"

"I can tell you," said Middlekauff, "we'll crawl out where we went in. Nobody can stand ag'in her at close range like that!"

Captain Winfield's face bore a puzzled and mysterious smile as he emerged from the chambers.

"You can't subdue these southerners, Oc," said he.

"The verdict of history," said I, "is otherwise."

"We just reconstructed and absorbed 'em," said he. "I was there, an' I know. The judge thinks we've got to handle this Frayn invasion the same way."

"I fail to get your meaning," said I.

"The way to absorb this rebel host," said the captain, "is to marry it. It's the only way to ground her wire and demagnetize her. I can't undertake the job, for reasons known to all. You're sort of responsible for her devastatin' course, an' I think it'll cipher itself down to Oscar Boggs as a bridegroom for the good of Teal Lake Township and the welfare of the Boggs School."

My emotions were tumultuous. No such marriage could be forced on me, of course; but duty, duty!

"On the main point," said the captain, "the court had its mind made up when I came out. This marryin' has got to be did. Who's to do it is what they're figgerin' on!"

"Captain Winfield," said I, "if the public interests require it, if my constituents demand it, I will make the sacrifice!"

"Oc," said the captain, in a properly serious manner, though some tittered, "you're a livin' marvel! I'll go back and report."

Almost immediately, as my heartbeats stifled me, they emerged from the chamber. My mother was in tears, Worthington bore Miss Frayn on his arm, and both looked exaltedly happy. Roberta, as I called her in my thoughts, shrank back bashfully, more beautiful than I had ever seen her. It was a great, a momentous hour for me. I felt that I had settled the case.

"I shall ask the plaintiff," said the judge, "to dismiss this case!"

"On what grounds?" interrogated Beasley sharply.

"Don't tell, Forceythe!" said Roberta, hiding her face on the judge's arm as I approached.

"Because the defendant," the judge replied to Beasley, "has resigned. She is about to be married!"

"Didn't I tell you, Oc," said Winfield, slapping me on the back—which in the delightful embarrassment of the occasion I did not resent—"that it was up to you?"

A boy in the audience—I think it was William Middlekauff—caught the judge's statement, and ungrammatically shouted: "Who to?"

"The lucky man?" shouted the crowd. "Name him!"

As it seemed proper for me to do, under the circumstances, I went forward to take Roberta's hand in anticipation of the announcement. Then all went dark before my eyes.

"I am happy," said Judge Worthington, "happy and inexpressibly honored to say that the defendant is to be married to me!"

Defective Page

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

HAS NEW IDEA IN SURGERY

New Yorker Confident of Ability to Graft Limbs of Dead on Bodies of Living.

Dr. A. L. Soresi, a New York surgeon, who astounded the world at the recent medical congress in London by stating that he would soon be able to graft the limbs of the dead upon the bodies of the living, will resume his experiments at his New York laboratories.

"So far I have only taken the limbs of dogs and grafted them on other dogs," said he. "The work is so new that I have to make the instruments to use, and that takes time and patience.

"The dogs on which I have experimented are today just as sound as though they had been born with the limbs grafted on them. When working upon the dogs I take one that has just died and immediately graft his limb to that of a living animal. But with human subjects that question of time is the most serious."

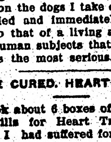
JUDGE CURED. HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.



Judge Miller.

Worms Know Her Song.

Mrs. B. A. Hitchcock of Canaan, an officer of the Litchfield County Equal Franchise league, has made the following statement in a letter to a local newspaper:

"I tamed half a dozen angle dogs or worms, and got them so that they would come up out of the earth and eat out of my hand. I fed them pumpkins and bran mash, but they thrive best on sauerkraut. It took me some time to tame them so that they knew my knock on the earth above them from the tap of an old hen's bill. I rap softly three times and whistle 'Oh, Promise Me,' and up come the angleworms. One day I discovered that the biggest, fattest angleworm was cross-eyed."—Winsted (Conn.) dispatch to New York World.

Egyptians Had 12-Hour Days.

The early Egyptians divided day and night each into 12 hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or Greeks probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have been divided into hours from 293 B. C., when L. Papirius Cursor erected a sundial in the temple of Quicinus at Rome. Before water clocks were invented in 158 B. C., time was called at Rome by public criers. In England the measurement of time was, in early days, uncertain; one expedient was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour, and six wax candles burning 24 hours—ascribed to Alfred, 886.

All to the Good.

Over a cigarette and an iced drink at the Knickerbocker club in New York a certain clubman said to a friend the other day:

"Well, where did you spend the summer?"

"Bad Nauheim," was the reply. "And you?"

"Naughty Newport," he answered.

The world's largest electro-magnet is in prospect for Paris scientists.

HOW TARIFF CHANGES AFFECT THE HOME

Washington.—Following are the changes made by the new tariff bill in the rates charged for imports of household necessities:

	Present law.	New law.
Sugar	48.5 per cent.	Free after March 1, 1914.
Tea	Free.	Free.
Coffee	Free.	Free.
Salt	1 pound 7 cents.	Free.
Bread	25 per cent.	25 per cent.
Milk	Gallon, 2 cents.	Free.
Cream	5 cents.	Free.
Eggs	Dozen, 5 cents.	Free.
Butter	Pound, 6 cents.	2½ cents.
Oatmeal	Pound, 1 cent.	1-3 cent.
Flour	Barrel, 45 cents.	Free.
Cheese	Pound, 6 cents.	2½ cents.
Meat	10 per cent.	Free.
Wool yarns	79.70 per cent.	18.90 per cent.
Wool blankets	72.90 per cent.	30.90 per cent.
Wool underwear	93.90 per cent.	35.70 per cent.
Wool clothing	79 per cent.	35 per cent.
Wool dress goods for women and children	99.7 per cent.	35 per cent.
Cotton clothing	50 per cent.	30 per cent.
Cotton table damask	40 per cent.	25 per cent.
Cotton collars and cuffs	64 per cent.	30 per cent.
Cotton stockings	78 per cent.	40 per cent.
Cotton underwear	60 per cent.	10 per cent.
Trimmed hats	50 per cent.	40 per cent.
Brooms	40 per cent.	15 per cent.
Oil cloths	44 per cent.	20 per cent.
Wheat	Bu., 25 cents.	Free.
Potatoes	Bu., 25 cents.	Free.
Cabbage	2 cents apiece.	Free.
Beans and lentils	Bu., 45 cents.	25 cents.
Beets	25 per cent.	5 per cent.
Nearly all other vegetables, natural state	25 per cent.	15 per cent.
Vegetables sliced or otherwise prepared	40 per cent.	25 per cent.
Pickles	40 per cent.	25 per cent.
Vinegar, gallon	7½ cents.	4 cents.
Apples, peaches, quinces, plums, and pears, green or ripe	25 cents.	10 cents.
Edible berries, quart	1 cent.	½ cent.
Lemons, limes, grapefruit, oranges, pound	1 cent.	½ cent.
Molasses	48.5 per cent.	Free after March 1, 1914.
Cattle, each	$3.75.	Free.
Sheep, each	75 cents to $1.	Free.
Barley, bushel	30 cents.	15 cents.
Macaroni, lb.	1½ cents.	1 cent.
Poultry, lb.	3 cents.	1 cent.
Raw wool	43.90 per cent.	Free after Dec. 1.

MANY CHANGES TO BE NOTED IN NEW TARIFF MEASURE

Bill on Which Special Session of Congress Has Been Working.

REDUCTIONS IN MANY DUTIES

Average Ad Valorem Rate Is Lower Than in Either the Payne-Aldrich or the Wilson-Gorman Law—Income-Tax Measure Expected to Add Over $82,000,000 to the Revenue—Measures for Collecting It Being Completed.

Washington.—The tariff revision bill, Democratic measure on which the congress has been at work, advanced to its last congressional stage when it came back to the house from the final conference committee with the unanimous indorsement of the Democratic conferees.

The measure, of course, has both its friends and enemies. According to the administration, it carries out four of the party promises. Tariff reform, reduction in the high cost of living, campaign against the trusts, in that duties have been taken off of many trust made article, and the income tax.

The measure, consequently, has a larger importance than that of a mere tariff reform bill, and its effect must be widespread, both on business and industry, and also in connection with politics. Democratic leaders are confident that business will suffer no untoward effect; that consumers will be benefited.

Changes in the Rates.

The bill imposes an average ad valorem rate of from 27 to 29 per cent. The average for the present Aldrich law is 40.12 per cent. The average for the Wilson-Gorman act was 39.45 per cent.

Duties generally have been reduced on all of the articles that enter into the necessaries of life, including the products of the farm as well as manufactured products.

Trust made products in many cases have been transferred to the free list or the duties at present imposed have been substantially reduced.

The income tax feature of the bill is expected to net some $83,000,000. It will call for a tax on net incomes of unmarried persons of $3,000 and upwards and on net incomes of married persons living together, where the wife or husband is dependent, of $4,000 and upwards.

Experts' estimates indicate a surplus of $16,000,000 over all expenditures at the end of the present fiscal year.

A rate of 40 per cent. is imposed on stockings and half hose valued at not more than 70 cents a dozen pairs. For stockings between 70 and $1.20 a dozen pairs a duty of 40 per cent. was agreed upon.

The conferees eliminated the provision inserted by the senate denying entry into the American market of goods manufactured by children under 14 years of age.

The final agreement provided that any person employed to collect the income tax may be utilized by the secretary of the treasury in the general service of the internal revenue bureau.

Agricultural Products and Provisions.

Cattle, sheep and other domestic animals suitable for use as food, wheat and wheat products and eggs, have been transferred to the free list. Reductions have been made on oats, butter, beets, frozen eggs, peas, greenhouse stock, zante currants, chocolate and cocoa sweetened and extracts of meats from the rates provided by the house. The rates have been increased over those provided by the house on broken rice, fish packed in oil and ground spices. A rate of 20 per cent. ad valorem is placed on ground spices in addition to the specific rate provided by the house on unground. The senate receded from the reduced rate placed on flaxseed and its amendment placing a duty on bananas. The house classification on lemons and other citrus fruits is accepted.

Papers and Books.

The house rates have been reduced on common paper, box, boards, papers partly covered with metal leaf or gelatine and plain basic papers for albumenizing for photographic printing. The rates provided by the house for surface-coated papers suitable for covering boxes has been increased from 35 to 40 per cent. The senate amendments placing specific rates graduated according to thickness and size have been agreed to with several reductions in the rates provided. The rates agreed to are approximately equivalent to the ad valorem rates provided in the house bill. A specific rate has been placed on lithographic views of scenes and buildings located in the United States instead of the advalorem rate provided by the house. This amendment results in an increase in the rate of duty.

Cotton Manufactures.

The senate classification of cotton cloth, according to the average number of the yarns contained therein, was accepted, instead of the house provision for the highest number. This slightly decreases the rate of some fancy weaves and novelty cloth, but on the greater bulk of cotton cloth the rate is not affected. The rates on bleached and dyed colored yarns are increased and on cotton yarns and cloth made of yarn, from numbers 79 to 99. The rates on handkerchiefs or mufflers, not hemmed, have been deduced from 30 per cent., as provided by the house, to 25 per cent.

READY FOR THE INCOME TAX

Measure Will Yield Large Revenue, According to Those Who Have Drawn the Bill Up.

Washington. — Treasury experts have made an estimate that 425,000 citizens will be affected by the provisions of the income tax bill and that the revenue derived therefrom will approximate $82,298,000.

This is the schedule:

$3,000 to $20,000	1 per cent
$20,000 to $50,000	2 per cent
$50,000 to $75,000	3 per cent
$75,000 to $100,000	4 per cent
$100,000 to $250,000	5 per cent
$250,000 to $500,000	6 per cent
More than $500,000	7 per cent

So far as the taxable American is concerned, the income tax law is now practically in force against him. While the tariff law in which the law is embodied will not be signed until next week, the first returns do not have to be made to the internal revenue collectors before March 1, 1914. But when the returns are made they will cover the income of citizens from March 1, 1913, to December 31, and the first payment of tax will be for money received during this period.

Every single person (citizen or foreign resident) whose annual income exceeds $3,000, and every married person with an income above $4,000, is expected to report his or her receipts in detail to the government agents March 1 of each year.

To Produce $82,000,000.

The estimate completed indicates that the income tax will produce $82,298,000 from the 425,000 persons taxed. To this will be added the $35,000,000 or more produced by the present corporation tax, which is continued as part of the law.

President Wilson, the federal judges of the Supreme court now holding office and employes "of a state or any political subdivision thereof," are the only persons specifically exempted from the tax by the new law. The president and judges now in office were made exempt to escape any questions of the constitutionality of the law, and their successors in office will be compelled to pay the tax.

First Burden Is on Citizen.

The general public is expected to give close study to the new law in the next few months, as the first burden of the tax payment rests with the individual citizen, and his failure to report his income is punishable by a fine.

It is admitted that when first returns are made many taxable persons probably will escape payments, but with each year the government's lists of persons with taxable incomes will be made more nearly complete.

Methods of Collecting Tax.

Two primary methods of collecting the tax are contained in the law. One is that the individual return made by the citizen; the other the returns by corporations and other employers who pay their employes' taxes "at the source." Under the law as it will be signed by President Wilson next week, every large company employing labor will be compelled to report any regular salaries it pays in excess of the $3,000 figures, and will pay the taxes for its employes and deduct the tax from their pay envelopes.

This "payment at the source" will apply to salaries, rents, interests, royalties, partnership profits and some other sources of income, and persons receiving such incomes must be prepared to show that the money has paid its tax at its source.

In figuring up his net income for the taxpayer, the American business man, after deducting $3,000 for himself, or $4,000, if married, will have the right to claim the following additional exemptions:

Necessary expense of carrying on business, not including personal, living or family expenses.

Interest paid out of indebtedness.

National, state, county, school or municipal taxes paid within the year.

Trade losses, or storm or fire losses, not covered by insurance.

Worthless debts charged off during the year.

A reasonable allowance for the depreciation of property.

Dividends from companies whose incomes have already been taxed.

Interest from state, municipal or government bonds.

Must be Entire "Net Income."

It is a clear provision of the law, however, that the taxable person must make a return to the internal revenue collector for his entire "net income," and exemptions claimed under the law must be submitted to the federal officers for them to determine upon their reasonableness or legality.

The amount of the income tax, as finally agreed upon, follows:

From $3,000 to $20,000, 1 per cent.; from $20,000 to $50,000, 2 per cent.; from $50,000 to $75,000, 3 per cent.; from $75,000 to $100,000, 4 per cent.; $100,000 to $250,000, 5 per cent.; $250,000 to $500,000, 6 per cent.; above $500,000, 7 per cent.

A single man with an income of $25,000, for example, would pay 1 per cent on $17,000 and 2 per cent on $500, a total tax of $270. If married, the first tax of 1 per cent. would apply to only $16,000 of the income.

Ready to Answer Questions.

The treasury department is preparing for a flood of questions about the new income tax, realizing that this feature of the tariff bill about to become law strikes more intimately at the tax paying citizen than do the indirect taxes collected through the customs duties.

Representative Cordell Hull of Tennessee, who drew the income tax provision of the tariff bill which will soon become law, made public a detailed explanation of the tax plan as it will touch the individual citizen.

"The treasury regulations soon to be prepared will make clear to every taxpayer the requirements of the law and its application to income derived from the various kinds of business," Mr. Hull said. "Any person who keeps familiar with his business affairs, during the year should have no difficulty in executing his tax return.

How Tax Is Divided.

"The income tax is divided into two phases, the 'normal' tax of one per cent. on the whole income above $3,000, and the additional tax that begins with an extra one per cent. above $20,000 and is graduated to six per cent. above $500,000. Wherever the income tax is paid 'at the source' by a corporation for its employes or in similar cases, only the one per cent. normal tax is so paid.

"The individual has to pay any additional tax himself. The provisions of the law requiring the tax to be withheld at the source does not take effect until November 1, 1913.

"For the first year the citizen will make return to the local internal revenue collector before March 1, 1914, as to his earnings from March 1, 1913, to the end of this year. The collector will notify him June 1 how much he owes and the tax must be paid by June 30. After next year the tax will apply on the full calendar year.

"If the income of a person is under $3,000, or if the tax upon same is withheld for payment at the source, or if the same is to be paid elsewhere in the United States, affidavit may be made to such fact and thereupon no return will be required.

Covers Incomes of All Citizens.

"The tax covers all incomes of citizens of the United States, whether living here or abroad; those of foreigners living in the United States, and the net incomes from property owned or business carried on in the United States by persons living abroad.

"The net income includes all income from salaries or any compensation for personal services; incomes from trades, professions, business, or commerce; from sales or dealings in personal property or real estate; from interest, rent, dividends from securities; for all business carried on for gain.

"Firms, corporations, and the like having the handling of interest, rents, salaries, or other portions of the income of any citizen are compelled to deduct the tax for the individual and pay it to the government. The individual then will receive a receipt showing he has paid his tax."

INCOME TAX EXPECTED TO YIELD LARGE REVENUE; FIGURES SHOW THOSE WHO ARE TO BE AFFECTED

Incomes.	Number.	Total Tax.
$3,000 to $5,000	126,000	$ 630,000
$5,000 to $10,000	178,000	5,340,000
$10,000 to $15,000	83,000	4,240,000
$15,000 to $20,000	24,500	3,185,000
$20,000 to $25,000	10,500	2,100,000
$25,000 to $50,000	21,000	9,660,000
$50,000 to $75,000	6,100	6,832,000
$75,000 to $100,000	2,400	4,776,000
$100,000 to $250,000	2,500	13,775,000
$250,000 to $500,000	550	8,805,500
$500,000 to $1,000,000	350	13,653,000
$1,000,000 or above	100	9,301,000
Total	425,000	$82,298,000

Eat Cheese for Meat.

A London physician claims that cheese is a most important element in the food of the workmen of that great city. For centuries Englishmen have been great beef eaters, and as a consequence their systems have developed a great need for meaty (proteid) foods. Meat is becoming higher in price every day, and the poor man finds himself with the meat appetite, but not a meat pocketbook. The only way he can save himself is by taking to cheese. It is claimed that there is as large an amount of proteid in a half pound of cheese as there is in a pound of meat, and it costs less than one-fourth as much. In addition to the proteid matter in cheese there is a large amount of fat in it, so here the workingman has an excellent substitute for meat, and at a lower cost.

New Use for Labels in the Home.

We are all familiar with the gummed label which can be bought in various sizes, and which is used in various ways to mark linen and pantry shelves, etc. One clever housekeeper has found a new use for them. She pastes a small oblong label on the inside of every bureau or chiffonier drawer, at the right or left side, near the front. But first she writes on them the words "underwear," "stockings," "napkins," "handkerchiefs," "shirts," or whatever the article that belongs in that drawer. If she is not there to lay away the clothes, or if that work is given to a maid, there is no excuse for anything being out of place. And with children she says it works excellently, as they learn to have definite places for all their little articles.

Psychology of Applause.

"You say my play is bad," said the indignant author.

"Very bad," replied the manager.

"How do you account for the fact that a lot of people applaud?"

"Nearly everybody who attends a theater is either a host or a guest. They applaud in a considerate effort to keep up each other's spirits."

Unanswerable.

Simeon Ford, New York's well-known humorist, said whimsically the other day, apropos of the death of J. Pierpont Morgan: "We learn from Mr. Morgan's life that wealth does not bring happiness. We know already that poverty doesn't bring it, either. What on earth then is a man to do?"—Argonaut.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

Dryden, Ore.—"My eczema began by forming small blotches over my neck and shoulders, also on my face and later became rough and scaly. First it appeared in blotches, then it came in pimples and lastly it appeared in a sort of a rash. It itched and burned so terribly that I scratched it and made sores. My clothing irritated my body. The eczema disfigured my face very much and itched so that I lost much sleep and couldn't work while it lasted.

"I used many medicines but none of them took any effect. The disease lasted nearly two months before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I first washed with the Cuticura Soap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment to the parts affected. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment gave me much relief within two weeks and they proved a perfect cure in a month." (Signed) J. C. Corlett, Nov. 19, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

A Guess.

"What is that man's profession?"

"Lobbying."

"How do you know?"

"It's apparently the only profession a man can carry on successfully while he stands around doing nothing."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

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FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Ashton urges him not to disclose what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory declares he will kill himself if she marries Clinton. Gregory's infatuation leads him to seek Grace at the grocery. He finds her alone and tells her the story of his past. Grace points out that as he married the present Mrs. Gregory before the death of Fran's mother, he is not now legally married. They decide to flee at once.

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

"We'd better separate," Gregory hoarsely whispered. "We'll meet at the station."

"No. If he sees us, what would be the use? Anyway, he'll have to know tomorrow . . . everybody will know tomorrow! No," said Grace, overcoming a slight indecision, "the important thing is not to be stopped, whoever sees. Come this way."

"But there's no chance out, that way," Gregory returned, with the obstinacy of the weak. "And if he does see us, it won't do to be seeming to try to hide."

"But we are hiding," Grace said definitely. "Possibly we can keep moving about, and he will go away."

"Why should we hide, anyhow?" demanded Gregory, with sudden show of spirit.

To that, she made no reply. If he didn't know, what was the use to tell him?

Gregory moved on, but glanced back over his shoulder. "Now, he's getting down," he said in agitation. "He's making his way right toward us. . . . All right, let him come!"

"In here—quick!" cried Grace, dragging him to one side. "Quick!"

A voice stopped them with, "Your tickets, please."

"Oh, no," wailed Gregory, "not into a show, Grace. We can't go into a show. It's—it's impossible."

She spoke rapidly: "We must. We'll be safe in there, because no one would ever suppose we'd go into such a place."

"But Grace," said Gregory firmly, "I cannot—I will not go into a show."

The voice addressed him again: "It's first-class in every particular, lady. There is nothing here to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of the most fastidious. See those fierce man-eating lions that have been captured in the remotest jungles of Africa—"

Gregory looked back.

Robert Clinton was drawing nearer. As yet he had not discovered them, but his eyes, grown fiercer and more impatient, were never at rest.

With a groan, Gregory thrust some money into the showman's hand, and he and Grace mingled with the noisy sight-seers flocking under the black tent.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Street Fair.

Littleburg was trembling under the fearful din of a carnival too big for it, when Abbott Ashton, after his weeks of absence returned to find himself at Hamilton Gregory's door. He discovered old Mrs. Jefferson in the front room—this July night—because old age is on no friendly terms with falling dew; but every window was open.

"Come in," she cried, delighted at sight of his handsome, smiling face—he had been smiling most of the time during his drive from Simmtown with Robert Clinton. "Here I sit by the window, where sometimes I imagine I hear a faint, far-away sound. I judge it's from some carnival band. Take this chair and listen attentively; your ears are younger—now!"

Abbott did not get all of this because of the Gargantuan roar that swept through the window, but he gravely tilted his head, then took the proffered ear-trumpet: "You are right," he said, "I hear something."

"It's the street fair," she announced triumphantly. "But sometimes it's louder. How fine you look, Abbott—just as if your conscience doesn't hurt you for disappearing without leaving a clue to the mystery. You needn't be looking around, sir—Fran isn't here."

"I wonder where she is?" Abbott smiled. "I'm dreadfully impatient to tell her the good news. Mrs. Jefferson, I'm to teach in a college—it's a much bigger thing than the position I lost here. And I have a chance to work out some ideas that I know Fran will like. I used to think that everything ought to be left precisely as it is, because it's been that way so long—I mean the church; and schools; and—and society. But I've made up my mind that nothing is right, unless it works right."

Mrs. Jefferson listened in desperate eagerness. "A watch?" she hazarded.

"Exactly," he responded hastily. "If a watch doesn't run, what's the use of its being pretty? And if churches develop a gift of tongue instead of character, what's the value of their prayers and songs? And I've concluded that if schools don't teach us how to live, they have the wrong kind of springs and wheels. Where is Fran, Mrs. Jefferson?"

"Still," she temporized, "we can't get along without watches, Abbott."

"No, nor schools, nor churches. But they must have good works. Is Fran down at the fair, do you think?"

The other bent toward him stealthily. "Ask where Mrs. Gregory is," she said, wonderfully significant.

"Well?"

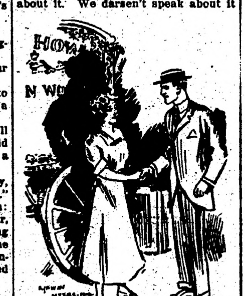
"Abbott, listen: She's gone a-visiting!"

"Visiting!" Abbott was surprised.

"Yes, visiting, she that hasn't been off this place to visit a soul for ages. I tell you, boy, times have changed, here. Maybe you think nobody'd be left at home to visit; but Fran has found that there is a woman in town that she used to know, and the woman has a mighty sick child, and Lucy has gone to sit by it, so the mother can rest. Think of that, Abbott, think of Lucy going anywhere. My! Have you heard that we've lost a secretary at this place? I mean the future Mrs. Bob. Yes, she's gone. I'd as soon have thought of the courthouse being picked up and set in the parlor."

Mrs. Jefferson drew back and said succinctly: "Fran did it!"

Her cap quivered as she leaned forward again. "Get her to tell you all about it. We darsen't speak about it much because of the neighbors. We conspired, Fran and I. Yes, she's down at the carnival, you boy!"



Her Handclasp Was So Hearty That He Was Slightly Disconcerted.

Abbott hastily departed. Later he found himself in a cloud-burst of confetti, on the "city square" and when he had cleared his eyes of the red and white snow, he saw Fran disappearing like a bit of crimson glass at the bottom of a human kaleidoscope. Fran had thrown the confetti, then fled—how much brighter she was than all the other shifting units of humanity.

He fought his way toward her determinedly, finding she was about to be submerged. Was she actually trying to elude him?

"Fran!" he cried reproachfully as he reached her side. "How have you the heart to run away from me after I've been lost for weeks? Nobody knew I'd ever be found."

Fran gave up flight, and stopped to look at him. A smile slipped from the corner of one eye, to get caught at the corner of her demure mouth. "When you disappeared, you left me yourself. A friend always does. I've had you all the time."

Abbott glowed. "Still, it isn't exactly the same as if I had been able to touch your hand. Suppose we shake hands, little friend; what do you say?"

"I don't say anything," Fran retorted; "I just shake."

Her handclasp was so hearty that he was slightly disconcerted. Was her friendship so great that it left no room in her heart for something greater.

"I want to talk to you, Fran, talk and talk, oh, just about all the long night through! Come, let me take you back home—"

"Home? Me? Ridiculous! But I'll tell you the best place that ever was, for the kind of talking you and I want to do to each other. Abbott, it won't matter to you—will it?—at what place I say to meet me, at about half-past nine?"

"Why, Fran! It's not eight o'clock," Abbott remonstrated, glancing toward the courthouse clock to find it stopped, and then consulting his watch. "Do you think I am going to wait till—"

"Till half-past nine," said Fran, nonchalantly. "Very well, then."

"But what will we do in the meantime, if we're not to talk till—"

"We?" she mocked him. "Listen, Abbott, don't look so cross. I've a friend in town with a sick daughter, and she's a real friend so I must go to help her, a while."

He was both mystified and disappointed. "I didn't know you had any such friends in Littleburg," he remonstrated, remembering how unkind tongues had set the village against her.

Fran threw back her head, and her gesture was full of pride and confidence. "Oh!" she cried, "the town is full of my friends."

He could only stare at her in dumb amazement.

"All right, then," she said with the greatest cheerfulness, "at half-past nine. You understand the date—nine-thirty. Of course you wouldn't have me desert a friend in trouble. Where shall we meet, Abbott—at nine-thirty? Shall we say, at the Snake-Eater's?"

"Go, Fran," he exclaimed, "I'll wait for you as long as I must, even if it's the eternity of nine-thirty; and I'd go anywhere in the world to meet you, even to the den of the Snake-Eater."

"That's the way for a friend to talk!" she declared, suddenly radiant—a full Fran-sun, now, instead of the slender penetrating Fran-beam.

Seeing a leg-lined lane opening before her, she darted forward.

Abbott called—"But I can't promise to talk to you as a friend, when we meet—I mean, just as a friend."

Fran looked back at him, still dazzling. "I only ask you to treat me as well," she said with assumed humility, "as we are told we ought to treat our —enemies."

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Conqueror.

After the extinguishment of the Fran-beam, Abbott wanted to be alone, to meditate on stellar and solar brightness, but in this vociferous wilderness, reflection was impossible. One could not even escape recognition, one could not even detach oneself from a Simon Jefferson.

"Got back to town again, hey?" said Simon. That was enough about Abbott; Simon passed at once to a more interesting theme: "Taken in the Lion Show, yet?"

"I'm just waiting for nine-thirty. . . . I have an engagement." Futile words, indeed, since it was now only eight o'clock.

"You come with me, then, I know all the ropes. Hey? Oh, yes, I know mother thinks me in bed—for goodness' sake don't tell on me, she'd be scared to death. But actually, old man, this carnival is good for my heart. 'Tisn't like going to church, one bit. Preaching makes me feel oppressed, and that's what scares me—feeling oppressed." He rubbed his grizzled hair nervously. "Just for fear somebody'd go tell, I've had to sneak into all these shows like I'd been a thief in the night."

Simon urged Abbott along in the direction taken, but a few minutes before, by Hamilton Gregory and Grace Noir. "You see," Simon panted, "when the girl fell off the trapeze—heard about that hey? Mother was overjoyed, thinking I'd missed the sickening sight. But bless your soul! —I was right at the front, hanging on to the railing, and I saw it all. Why, she pretty near fell on me. Her foot slipped just so—" Simon extended his leg with some agility.

"Was she killed?" Abbott asked, concealing his astonishment over Simon's evident acquaintance with the black tent before which they had paused.

"Well," Simon reluctantly conceded, "n-n-no, she wasn't to say killed—but dreadfully bruised up, Abbott, very painful. I saw it all; this carnival has put new life into me—here! Get your ticket in a jiffy, or all the seats'll be taken. You can't stand there like that—give me your quarter, I know how to jump in and get first place. That ticket agent knows me; I've been in five times."

From a high platform before the black tent, a voice came through a megaphone: "The Big Show. The Big Show. See those enormous lions riding in baby carriages while La Gonizetti makes other lions dance the fandango to her violin. See those—"

"Here, Abbott, follow!" called the breathless Simon Jefferson. "Of course we'll see what's there—no use listening to him, like an introduction in a novel of Scott's telling it all first. You follow me."

Abbott laughed aloud at Simon's ability as they pushed their way under the tent.

"Uh-huh, now see that!" groaned Simon reproachfully, as he looked about. "Every seat taken. I tell you, you've got to lift your feet to get into this show. Well, hang on to the rope—don't let anybody gouge you out of standing room."

At least two-thirds of the space under the tent was taken up by tiers of seats formed of thin, and apparently fragile, blue planks, springy to the foot and deafening to the ear. From hardened ground to fringed tent-ceiling, these overlapping rows of narrow boards were brimming with men, women and children who, tenacious of their holdings, seemed each to contain in his pockets the feet of him who sat immediately behind.

The seats faced an immense cage which rose almost to the roof. As yet, it was empty, but smaller adjoining cages promised an animated arena when the signal should be given.

Gregory and Grace Noir had sought refuge on the highest seat, where they might overlook the crowd; here, with heads bent forward as if to avoid the canvas, they hoped to escape observation. Thanks to the influx of country folk, Littleburg citizens were rarely to be seen at such shows until a later and more fashionable hour. Gregory was relieved to find his topmost plank filled with strangers.

"All goes well," he said, pressing Grace's hand. "Nobody will find out that we have been in here."

"Watch for Mr. Clinton," Grace counseled cautiously. "If he comes in, stoop lower."

"They're all strangers, Grace. Providence is with us—there's Simon Jefferson!" He was too amazed to think of concealment.

"Hush! Yes—and Abbott Ashton."

Gregory pulled his hat over his eyes.

Into the tent streamed a fresh body of sight-seers. Simon, swinging to the rope that was stretched in front of the big cage, grumbled at being elbowed by weary mothers and broad-chested farmers.

The band entered and squatted upon blue boxes in one corner. Showy red coats were removed in deference to sweltering heat, and melody presided in undress. Three bears, two clowns and a bicycle sharpened interest in what was to come, whetting the mind upon jokes blunter than the intelligence of the audience. Even the band ceased playing though that had not seemed possible; its depressing andantinos had not only subdued the bears, rendering them as harmless as kittens, but had mournfully depressed the audience.

Into this atmosphere of tamed inertness, suddenly flashed a little figure whose quivering vitality communicated electric thrills. Even the clowns moved less like treadmill horses, as they took their stations at the smaller cages, waiting to lift the gates that would admit the restless lions into the central cage.

The form that had appeared—one knew not whence—was that of a slight woman, dressed in a short skirt of blue, and bodice of white satin. The trimmings which ran in all directions, were rich in pendants of gold and rubies. Above all, there was the alluring mystery of a crimson mask which effectually hid the woman's face.

Simon whispered into Abbott's always unready ear: "That isn't La Gonizetti. Wonder what this means? La Gonizetti is much more of a woman than this one, and she doesn't wear a mask, or much of anything else. La Gonizetti doesn't care who sees her. Why, this is nothing but a mere—I tell you now, if she ain't on to her job, I mean to have my money back." Simon glowered.

Abbott stared in great perplexity. "Then who is she?" he exclaimed "Simon—doesn't she remind you of—of some one we know?"

"Naw. She's got on La Gonizetti's dress, and her voice has the show-girl's clangy-tin-panny-whangdoodle, but that's all I recognize."

Abbott wondered that Simon failed to notice the similarity between the show-girl's movements and those of Fran. This woman had Fran's form. To be sure the voice was entirely different, but the rapidity and decisiveness of action, and the air of authority, were Fran's very own. However, the show-girl's hands were as dark as an Italian's, while Fran's were—well, not so dark, at any rate.

Abbott's brow did not relax. He stood motionless, staring at everything before him with painful intentness.

Up near the roof, Gregory and Grace scarcely observed the entrance of the lion-tamer. Secured from espial, absorbed in each other, they were able, thanks to the surrounding clamor of voices, to discuss their future plans with some degree of confidence.

Simon told Abbott—"Anyway, no amateur would rub up against those beasts, so I guess it's all right. They ain't but two lions; bill says ten; man that wrote the bill was the other eight, I reckon."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUDDHA BUILT CITY

Great Brahman God Constructed Town of Benares.

Mysterious Place of Marvelous Temples, Terraces and Palaces—Hardly a Ruling House in India but Has Helped in Their Building.

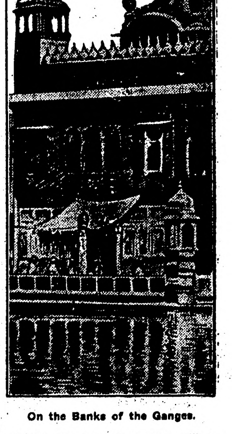
London.—Five hundred years before the Christian era, Budha came from Gaya to Sarnath, four miles from the present Benares, to establish there his religion. The great "tope," a huge upright cylindrical mass of stone and brick work, which rises 110 feet above the surrounding one of the Buddhist dagobas at Anuradhapura in Ceylon, stands in the middle of what was called the deer park. The story is that Buddha struck by the loveliness of the gazelles, took the form of one and becoming king of the herd. A certain rajah, hunting one day with a cheetah, saw this splendid creature, and ordered the cheetah to be loosened upon him. Just as the leather hood was about to fall from the cheetah's eyes, the mind of the rajah became enlightened, and, prostrating himself in the dust, he cried out: "Oh, sublime master, truly thou are a man—and what a man!—in the shape of a beast, whereas I, that wickedly sought to kill thee, I am a beast—and oh, how stupid a beast! hidden under the shape of a man."

Sarnath became a great place of pilgrimage, and the remains of the monastery and other buildings which were erected in the deer park have now for some years been in the course of excavation. Among other details I specially noticed a square chamber surrounded by short columns connected by rows of wide rails of stone, lozenge-shaped in section, and on some of such cross-bars circular medallions carved with patterns.

Perhaps the most remarkable among the finds at Sarnath is a large quadripartite lion capital and the column it surmounted. These are of polished granite, and the column, which was found in several pieces, must have been 45 feet high.

In the tenth century of our era, Buddhism was crushed out by the Brahmins—the votaries of the very faith from which Buddha had seceded—and at Sarnath, the great monastery was destroyed by fanatical fury, and its surprised monks were burned in a gigantic holocaust.

Not far away from these ruins, along a great crescent of the bank of the Ganges, Benares, the musterious, spreads out today the marvels of its temples, its terraced embankments, its vast flights of stone steps, and its palaces, one beyond another, till in the far distance, their forms seem to dissolve in dusty air of palpitating gold. Hardly a ruling house of India but has helped in their building. For four miles, from Asi Ghat at one end, to the old Raj Ghat at the other by the Dufferin bridge, the west side of the river presents this great irregular facade of the chief city of the Hindu religion, which claims today more than 200,000,000 adherents.



On the Banks of the Ganges.

The mighty river has played strange freaks in flood-time, and, as my boat went slowly past the towering cliff of buildings, here and there I saw huge masses of masonry sloping at all angles and broken from the foundations as if by earthquake; carved frieses fallen into the water, old inundated bastions thrusting decrepit heads above the tide, while the very steps of some of the most crowded ghats were rent and riven.

Tells of Loss by Pigeon Post.

Philadelphia.—Discovering that she had left valuable jewelry in a bag at the Bellevue hotel here, Mrs. Daniel H. Ferguson, on board the steamer Glenesk, outside the Delaware Capes, released a carrier pigeon which returned to the home cote on the Ferguson farm at Mendenhall, Pa., with a message telling of the loss. The hotel was notified and the jewelry put in the office safe.

TRULY A VALUABLE HOUND

Visitor From Costa Rica Tells Story Which Some People Might Find It Hard to Believe.

At last the existence of the banana hound has been shown to be a fact!

A man who just arrived in this country from Port Limon, Costa Rica, not only knows all about the banana hound, but has a drove of them himself. The gentleman is Hezekiah Spottiswood, and for many years the owner of a banana plantation in Costa Rica.

"Is the banana hound a new discovery up here?" he asked in surprise. "My word, how singular! Why, we always have them. They are a very essential adjunct to a banana plantation; indispensable almost, I should say. What is the breed? They are a cross between a pointer and a South American tapir.

"It's a very necessary thing to know when to pick the bananas from the trees, you know. When they have attained a certain shade of green, then is the time. Now it's very difficult to have a man so thoroughly up in color that he can determine this matter. That is where the banana hound comes in. He trots the groves with a man behind him, and scents the bunches which should be picked. He stands in front of the tree and gives a long moan, which sounds familiar to the siren at Sandy Hook. Then he points to a particular bunch with his tail.

"The scent of the hound is unerring. It has never been known to fail.

"And you never heard of them?"

No Joy Visit.

A Glasgow journalist who was careless of his personal appearance was assigned to write something about a show at a leading Glasgow theater. He presented his card at a box-office.

The maanger came out and looked at the disheveled visitor dubiously.

"Did you come here to write something about the play—to work?" he asked.

"Do you think I'd come to your theater for amusement?" asked the journalist as he stalked out.—Saturday Evening Post.

Paris Dress Expert.

In Paris the authors have a woman who sets them right as to the dress of the women they write about. She tells them whether they have used the right words to describe the dress and whether the colors that are fashionable are named. The woman who does this is always anonymous, and no one but herself and the author is aware of her existence.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edvard Svensrud, of Flakne, Minn., who, on Sept. 7th, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06541, amended to read as follows: for Lot 4 SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 4, SE¼ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ Section 5, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, E. A. Wright, C. Norbeck, Martin Nygaard, all of Flakne, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07250, for SW¼ Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, Charles J. Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage bearing date on the 21st day of December, 1910, made, executed and delivered by Albert Nelson, an unmarried man, as mortgagor, to John Oscar Quisberg as mortgagee, which said mortgage is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Marshall, and state of Minnesota, on the 22nd day of December, 1910, at 8:30 o'clock in the morning of that day, in book sixty (60) of mortgages on page 617, and there is now claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage and the debt secured thereby the sum of fifty four and 24-100 ($54.24) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage or any part thereof;

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the land therein described, being the following described lands lying and being in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the south east quarter of section nine (9) and the west half of the south west quarter of section ten (10), all in township one hundred and fifty six (156) north of range forty one (41), will be sold by the sheriff of said Marshall County, in the State of Minnesota, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the court house, in Warren, in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with fifty ($50.00) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure thereof, together with the costs and disbursements allowed by law.

Dated Paynesville, Minnesota, this 22nd day of August, 1913.

—John Oscar Quisberg,
Mortgagee.

Frank Tolman,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Paynesville, Minnesota. (a29o10-7)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
September 9, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Sherack, Jr., of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on March 30th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 823763, for NE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th day of October, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Frank Conklin, Andy Creik, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Nygaard, of Holt, Minn., who, on September 26th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05640 for S½ SE¼ Sec. 5, W½ NE¼ section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, Knute Nelson, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Flakne, Minn., Carl L. Anderson, of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Charles J. Smith of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07251, for SW¼ Section 12, Township 155 N., Range 42 w, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Smith Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, James Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Camel's Hair Tents.

Waterproof tents, bags and rugs are made from camel's hair, which is plucked out in the spring.

We Examine Every Bit of Lumber

Before allowing it to leave our yards. For when we sell you first class lumber we mean that every piece of it must be of that character. We don't mix grades here. What you buy you get with no baits to make culls look first class and no culls to help out the profit on the better grades.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

Certificate of Incorporation
of
Farmers State Bank of Holt

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed to, and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the Farmers State Bank of Holt. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes, and loaning money on real estate and personal security, and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is Holt, Minnesota in Marshall County, Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the first day of September A. D. 1913, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows.

Name	Residence and Post Office	No. Shares
Lars Backe	Thief River Falls, Minn.	25
Emma L. Backe	" " " "	10
Clara L. Backe	" " " "	10
B. L. Backe	Holt, Minn.	20
E. T. Eide	" "	5
S. I. Borsheim	" "	1
Albin Knauf	" "	1
Arnold Bjerkhoel	Thief River Falls Minn.	3
Chas W. Latta	Holt, Minn.	3
Guy A. Anderson	" "	1
Alfred Anderson	" "	1
S.S. Kolden	" "	10

FOURTH

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the second Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of January of each year between the hours of 1 P. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members: Lars Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, C. W. Latta, S. S. Kolden, B. L. Backe, who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand ($10,000.00) Dollars, fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into One Hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be Two Hundred Thousand Dollars,

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913.

NAME
Lars Backe
Emma L. Backe
Clara L. Backe
B. L. Backe
E. T. Eide
S. I. Borsheim
Albin Knauf
Arnold Bjerkhoel
Chas. W. Latta
Guy A. Anderson
Alfred Anderson
S. S. Kolden

In Presence of
Myrtle Thomas, Oscar Hanson, Nils Engebretsen, Clara Tobiason } as to Lars, Emma, Clara and B. L. Backe.
Henry J. Olen, A. J. Nelson, D. Payne } as to Eide, Borsheim and Knauf.
Arvid Carlson, Emma Olson, A. L. Carlson } as to Bjerkhoel, Latta, Andersons and Kolden.

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared Lars Backe, B. L. Backe, Arnold Bjerkhoel, Emma L. Backe, Clara L. Backe, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] S. S. KOLDEN, Notary Public.
Marshall Co., Minnesota.

My Commission expires Nov. 1, 1914.

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

On this 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared E. T. Eide, S. I. Borsheim, Albin Knauf, C. W. Latta, Guy A. Anderson, Alfred Anderson, S. S. Kolden, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] BERTIL L. BACKE, Notary Public
Marshall Co., Minn.

My Commission expires June 1st, 1917.

State of Minnesota
Department of Banking.

This is to certify that the name Farmers State Bank of Holt, as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me.

Dated this 8th day of July, A. D. 1913.

KELSEY S. CHASE,
[Seal] Superintendent of Banks.

State of Minnesota.
Department of State.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1913, at 4 o'clock, P. M., and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records on page 80.

JULIUS A. SCHMAHL,
Secretary of State.

Office of Register of Deeds,
County of Marshall, Minn.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 18th day of September, A. D., 1913, at 1 o'clock P. M., and was duly recorded in Book I of Miscl., page 165.

CARL HANSEN,
Register of Deeds.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

POSSIBILITY OF THE FUTURE

Imagine the Agonies of the American "Fan" Watching a Baseball Game in Sunny France.

We are told that the French have taken up baseball seriously. If so, it will be amusing to American players to watch the animated proceedings. Imagine this sort of thing:

The umpire (high hat and buttonhole bouquet): "Str-r-rike!"

The batter: "Pardon, m'sieur, ze ball miss ze plate by ze half-mile."

The umpire, politely: "M'sieur is ze victim of ze gross meestake. Ze ball cut ze cornaire."

The batter: "Wis de utmose deference to m'sieur's eminent intelligence, it iss m'sieur who iss wrong."

The fans in chorus: "O, lala, play ze ball!"

The captain of the side at bat, coming up: "M'sieur-ze-umpire, I salute you."

The umpire, lifting his hat: "Accept my compliments, captain."

The captain: "My card, m'sieur."

The umpire: "And mine, captain."

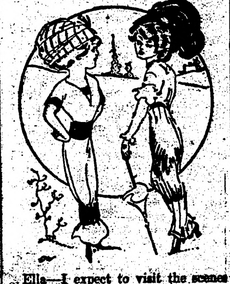
The captain: "My friend, ze pitchaire and ze shortstop will honor zereselfs by calling upon you zis evening at seex by ze clock. If it is agreeable to m'sieur ze meeting will tak' place at seex by ze morning clock, behind ze Grande 'Ootel. Au revoir."

"Au revoir."

The fans fiercely: "Oh, lala, play ze ball!"

It must take a large expenditure of time to play a full nine-inning game in France.

UNKIND ENOUGH



Ella—I expect to visit the scenes of my girlhood.

Stella—Going to some buried city?

IMPRESSIVE TRUTH.

At the booksellers' recent annual convention in New York, Irvin S. Cobb pointed out the great help to bookselling that advertising affords.

"A book," he said, "gets a good review—the author, perhaps, is called a genius. That review of itself sells, perhaps, 100 copies. But the review, quoted in a good, big advertisement, might easily sell 20,000 copies."

Mr. Cobb paused, then added impressively:

"The temple of commerce, gentlemen, is supported by columns of advertising."

TOO FORWARD.

"By Jove, I had a narrow escape yesterday!"

"Really! How?"

"Well, four of us were lunching together, and, of course—you know how one has to on that sort of occasion—we each insisted on stumping up and paying the bill."

"Yes," remarked his friend. "But what about that narrow escape?"

"That's just it. For a minute or two it looked very much as though I'd overplayed the game and the other three really were going to leave me with that bill to pay!"

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

Street Car Conductor—Fare!

Farmer Geehaw (indignantly)—I put my nickel in the slot between the tracks before I got on.—Puck.

AS A RULE.

Willie—Paw, what is a striking personality?

Paw—A walking delegate, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHAT UPSET HER.

Mistress—What's the matter, Nellie? Have you taken something that doesn't agree with you?

New Maid—Yes, mum—this job.

EXPLAINED.

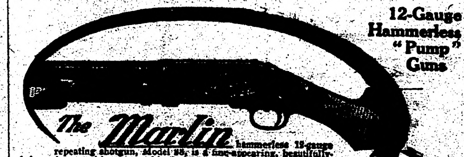
"Miss Oldgirl says she can't get a 'rat' that will stay in her hair."

"Perhaps it is because she is such a cat herself."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

FREE, if you want it

We have perfected arrangements with the publishers of "Farm, Stock and Home" which enables us to give a year's subscription to that paper free to every one who pay's a full year's subscription to The Northern Light during October. This offer expires Nov. 1st, 1913



The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

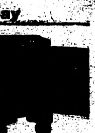
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

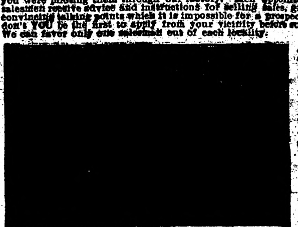
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 167.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

INNESO ISTORICA

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1913 NO. 12

Free! Free! Free!

Mr. J. Peterson, of Minneapolis, with Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co., will demonstrate 101 different styles of Imported and Domestic Cookies. Come in and sample them.

He will be here only one day, Oct. 24th

OUR SIXTH GREAT

Free! Free! Free!

Mr. C. Storholm, with the well known Coffee and Grocery house of J. H. Allen & Co., will demonstrate "Quality Coffee." Come in and drink to your heart's content.

Oct. 24th is the day he is here.

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEAR'NCE SALE

This is without doubt the Biggest Sale ever attempted in Holt. It will pay you well to take advantage of our Slaughtered Prices and buy a complete stock to last you all through the winter.

Sale Starts October 24th; ends November 7th

Shoes

Broken lots of Shoes in Men's, Ladies' and Children's, reg. prices from $1.50 up to $3.50 at this Big Sale for only 98c

We have also 3,000 pairs that will be sold out at Slaughtered prices.

SUPPLY THE FAMILY

Flannels

We have about 2,000 yards of Flannels, all colors, regular price 12 1-2 Cts, now 9c

All our 8-cent grade Flannels, at this sale 5c

All Wool Flannels, all colors, regular 50 Cts, now 45c

Dress Goods

$1.25 Whipcord, fine quality, 54 in. wide, at this Sale only 98c

65 Ct Silk Brocade, in all colors, the very latest, at this Sale 48c

All 65 and 75 Ct Dress Goods, all colors, this Sale 48c

All 35 and 40 Cent Dress Goods, at this Sale only 24c

Gents Furnishings

10 Per Cent off on all Shirts in the house, all kinds and styles.

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear, regular 50 Cts, now 39c

$1.00 and $1.25 Winter Caps, your choice at 89c

BROOMS! BROOMS!

Last Summer, as you know, was a dry season, Broom Corn not being a half crop. We made a contract with a broom company last April, when brooms were cheap, and we have just received a shipment that we are putting out at the following Bargain Prices:

Regular 65 and 75 ct Brooms go at 43c

Regular 45 and 50 ct Brooms go at 29c

Regular 35 and 40 ct Brooms go at 24c

Come in early if you want Brooms at this Low Price

Clothing

We have about 350 Suits and Overcoats, all clean stock in the Latest Styles, that must be sold, so we are giving you a

20 per cent discount

NOW is the time to get that Suit and Overcoat and SAVE MONEY

Prints

We have about 1,500 yards of Calicos, regular 7 and 8 Cents; your choice at 5c

All German Calicos, regular 12 1-2 Ct quality, now 10c

When you come don't overlook our Remnant Table

Groceries

Any Customer buying $10.00 worth of merchandise at this sale will be entitled to

20 pounds of Sugar for $1.00

Yankee Oats, regular 25 ct package at this sale 18c

Corn Starch, regular 10 ct package at this sale 7c

Soda, regular 10ct package at this sale 7c

Our 22 ct grade of Good Coffee will be sold at 16c
(Limit, 10 lbs to a customer)

Blankets

15 Per Cent off on all our Blankets; all colors, all sizes, all prices. This is just what you need, so be sure and get your wants supplied.

This is just a few of the thousand different Bargains that we will have at this Sale. Everything sold at Sale Prices will be for Cash Only

Holt, Minn. **Holt Mercantile Co.** Holt, Minn.
THE BIG NEW STORE

...When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1 22
Wheat	71
Barley d	.48
Oats	27
Rye	44
Flour, Best Patent	55

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Miss Elizabeth Nelson left yesterday for her home at Calumet, Mich., after a month visiting at the home of her cousin T. B. Folden.

John A Sorum made a business trip to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

Ye editor was a business visitor at Thief River Falls over night, Wednesday.

Mrs. August Kuehne went to Thief River Falls yesterday to visit and also do some shopping.

Rev, M. B. Ordahl went to Crookston Monday to atteed a special Wild Rice conference of the Synod church.

B. L. Backe and Thorwald Kolden went to Thief Lake Tuesday by automobile to look after some business. They had a shotgun along for use in case they should be attacked by any wild birds.

EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR

A customer said, the other day, "Farmers and Dairymen are getting wise. They are learning how to buy machines. They consider light, easy running the best possible evidence of quality. This is especially true of high speed machines like cream separators. The next thing they consider is, how long the machine has been on the market."

Argument doesn't make quality, does it?

A properly cared for EMPIRE Cream Separator will start under the weight of its crank. You can hold one ear close to an EMPIRE running at full speed and hear your watch tick at your other ear.

EMPIRES have been used by the fathers and grandfathers of many young farmers who are now buying EMPIRES for themselves.

Stop and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have one sent out.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

LINER BURNS AT SEA ;136 PERISH; 521 ARE SAVED

WIRELESS CALL SUMMONS TEN SHIPS TO SCENE BUT THEY ARE ALMOST POWERLESS.

WORK OF RESCUING WAS DELAYED SEVERAL HOURS

Searchlight Reveal Indescribable Horror—Carmania Leads Fleet of Steamers in Work of Saving Passengers.

Liverpool, Oct. 14.—One hundred and thirty-six women, children and men lost their lives when the Uranium line steamship Volturna, leased from the Royal line, caught fire in mid-Atlantic on Thursday and burned to the water's edge on Friday.

Survivor Tells Story.

The only survivor that has yet told his story says the English captain and his English officers behaved gallantly in the face of death, but declares the German and Bulgarian crews acted cowardly.

The carmania, with one lone survivor of the Volturno aboard, found it too rough to stop at Queenstown and is proceeding direct to Fishguard. From that survivor, however, comes a thrilling story of the burning of the steamer, of the terror, the struggle for the boats, the death of those who went over the sides and his own desperate fight for life.

Ten big linners, led by the Cunarder Carmania, Captain Barr, stood by the striken ship and battled for many hours in a fierce gale to rescue the passengers and crew, but were able to take off and pick up only 521 persons.

Rescue Long Delayed.

While hundreds of passengers aboard the rescue fleet crowded the rails, spellbound with horror, the captains maneuvered in desperate attempts to get alongside the Volturno, but were unable to do so until daybreak Friday.

Captain Barr then ran a lifeboat under the stern of the Volturno and took off eleven passengers. Other captains followed, and the survivors taken from the Volturno as well as those picked up in the only two Volturno lifeboats that got away during the fire were distributed among the rescuing liners.

From Thursday noon the Carmania stood by, helpless, on account of the terrific storm and mountainous waves, until early Friday. The last of the surviving passengers and crew were taken off at 9:30 a. m. Friday. The Carmania was alone with the burning liner until the Grosser, Furst and Seidelitz came up about 4 p. m. Thursday. The other seven rescue ships arrived shortly afterward.

Four Lifeboats Smashed.

While the Carmania's passengers looked on, frantic and helpless, four lifeboats lowered from the Volturno were smashed against the side of the heavily rolling ship and their passengers, including women and children, were drowned. A broken propeller of the Volturno had so fouled the tackle of the lifeboats that only six could be lowered and only two got away.

As darkness fell, the Carmania kept its powerful searchlights playing on the waters around the burning boat, looking for possible passengers that might have taken to the sea in their desperation. Captain Barr also threw out burning buoys all night to light the ghastly scene. Their light played on the poop of the Volturno and showed plainly the hopeless women, children and men huddled there throughout the night.

At midnight there was some hope aroused when the fire appeared to be dying down. Captain Barr made another attempt to get a boat to the ship, and when this failed he ran the Carmania head-on within 100 feet of the Volturno's stern. It was impossible, though, to get a line aboard the wreck.

Volturno Sinks.

The fire broke out fiercely in the after engine room before dawn and when daylight came it was seen that the Volturno was sinking by the head.

The gale had abated by then and lifeboats from the rescue fleet were run alongside the burning liner, taking off the last of the survivors.

The Volturno was abandoned at 9:20 a. m. on Friday and sank a few minutes later.

The 136 missing passengers were burned to death, drowned in the smashed boats or jumped overboard.

Officials of the Uranium company declared early that those on board included 24 cabin and 540 steerage passengers, with a crew of 93.

Boston Mayor Asks Page's Recall.

Boston, Oct. 14.—The recall from England of Ambassador Page was urged by Mayor Fitzgerald in a Faneuil hall address on the ground that the ambassador was imprudent and had "sacraficed truth in order to cater to English nobility." The mayor characterized as "arrant nonsense" a statement credited to Mr. Page at Southampton to the effect that United States is still English and English ruled. "No particular blood can lay claim to leadership in this country," said Fitzgerald.

NEW CONTINENT IS GREAT DISCOVERY

IT IS PREDICTED THAT THIS WILL BE GREAT LAND FIND.

GEOGRAPHERS DISCUSSING IT

Few of Them Doubt Stories That the Artic Is Not a Sea—General Greeley Forecasted a New World.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Members of the national geographic society say that the reported Russian discovery of a continent 500 miles north of Asia will be the last great discovery of land. They pronounce it the most important discovery within the Arctic circle in the last century.

The reports from St. Michaels, Alaska, that Commander Wilitsky in command of the Russian government steamers Taimyr and Waygatch had arrived there and announced the discovery of a body of land, extending covery of a body of land as large as Greenland, extending beyond latitude 81 north and longitude 102 east, came as a distinct surprise to the members of the society.

No News of Expedition.

It was known that the Russian government for years had pursued a survey in the Siberian ocean, but no word had reached them of a regular exploring expedition into the frozen North. The expanse north of Canada, Alaska and Siberia has long been regarded as an inviting field for investigation, however, and the Canadian government sent Vilzhalmar Stefansson into the area last summer on a three years' expedition.

Major General A. W. Greeley, Arctic explorer and scientist, thinks some error must have been made in describing the location of the newly found continent, though he was not inclined to doubt that a discovery had been made. The general said that on Dec. 18, 1894, the Fram, in which Dr. Nansen drifted in the Arctic regions, was in latitude 82.50, longitude 104, just a little north of where the southern extremity of the land reported discovered is said to be.

Dr. Nansen Became Skeptical.

Dr. Nansen's party saw no land and so confident was he that none existed in the vicinity of his vesel that he has argued since that the surrounding portion of the Arctic ocean is a deep basin, that unexplored land about the size of Greenland does exist within the Arctic circle, north of Alaska and eastern Siberia, is distinguished from Western Siberia where the Russians are said to have discovered land has been the theory of scientists for years.

Dr. Roland B. Harris of the coast and geodetic survey years ago put forth the so-called Harris theory that a large area of undiscovered land was located within the circle. His contention was based on tidal observation by polar explorers, including Rear Admiral Peary, who was assigned by President Roosevelt to make tidal observations on his last trip to the Arctic regions for Dr. Harris' benefit.

Observations of Harris.

Dr. Harris observed that at Point Barrow the flood stream of the tide came from the West and not from the North, as the hypothesis of an extended and deep polar basis would indicate. The tidal hours at Arctic points also led him to believe that a large body of land interrupted part of the flow from the North. Dr. Harris is now in Bermuda on a vacation.

General Greeley arrived at the same conclusion about land to the westward of Grinnell Land, but by a different method. His opinion was based on the prevalance in the Arctic ocean of large numbers of flat topped icebergs. The flat topped bergs were found to be of enormous size, some of them ten miles long, several miles wide, and hundreds of feet high. General Greeley considered the important point about them to be that they often showed parralel lines of ice formation, the result of compressed snowfalls of several years.

Such structural forms he had learned were not found on bergs from known Arctic lands, although common in the Antarctic regions. The general further reasoned that such bergs could only be formed on level land of considerable extent, and that as they did not come from Spitzbergen, Greenland or Grinnell Land, they must have come from an unknown land.

Miners' Parade Fired Upon.

Calumet, Mich., Oct. 13.—A parade of striking copper miners was fired on as it was passing the Centennial mine. No one was struck, the bullets passing over the heads of the paraders. The shots were fired by one of an automobile party of four men.

Champ Clark Badly Bruised.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Speaker Clark returned to Washington badly bruised by a severe bumping in a sleeping car in the Pittsburgh railroad yards. Though he was not seriously injured, the speaker had a narrow escape when an engine crashed into his car. He was thrown heavily against the headboard of his berth and suffered bruises over his right eye, a welt on the top of his head, and his right shoulder was wrenched. The speaker was returning from Wheeling, W. Va.

NOME, WRECKED BY TIDAL WAVE, ASKS HELP

This is a view of Nome, Alaska, which was devastated the other day by a tidal wave. Though few lives were lost, 500 persons are homeless, damage amounting to $1,000,000 was done and Mayor Jones has issued an official appeal for help.

TO TEST MALE EFFICIENCY

MRS. PANKHURST WILL COME TO U. S. UNDER ASSUMED NAME.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont to Furnish $100,000 Bond for Visitor if It Is Needed.

New York, Oct. 13.—Mrs. Pankhurst will not leave for this country on the steamer La Province, as had been arranged, acording to cable message received. She will take an assumed name "to test the efficiency of male government."

The cablegram as sent from Paris to Miss Joan Wickham, Mrs. Pankhurst's representative here. As given out, the message read:

"Understand United States immigration officials will detain me, questioning my right of entrance. Have changed plans. Will not sail on La Provence, but will take another ship under an assumed name to test the efficiency of male government. Will wireless you day before arrival, in confidence."

It was announced that Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont will be prepared to furnish a bond of $100,000 for Mrs. Pankhurst, if necessary, on the militant leader's arrival here.

PHILADELPHIA TAKES SERIES

Win From New York Giants Saturday and Speedily Close World Contest.

New York, Oct. 13.—The New York Giants stood in their last line of entrenchments Saturday and with their big gun, Christy Mathewson, wheeled into action, lost by a 3 to 1 score to the storming attack of the Philadelphia Athletics, who needed but one more victorious charge to make them world's champions of 1913.

With all his pitching artillery shattered by the Athletics' cannonading, Manager McGraw was forced to send his lone pitching star, Mathewson, to the firing line with only two days' rest. Plank was the choice of Connie Mack.

Thirty-five thousand or more persons, undismayed by the herculean task of the Giants, were out to view the battle. The gloomy weather kept the Philadelphia crowd down to a small number, but those enthusiastic few sat behind the Athletics' bench and never missed an opportunity to cheer their team.

The National league supporters took but one game, the second one of the series.

EFFORTS TO REPEAL STOP

Underwood Still Favors 5 Per Cent Differential Provision on Imports.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Efforts to repeal the 5 per cent differential provision on imports in American ships, which has aroused the state and treasury departments, met a setback with the return to the city of Representative Underwood, chairman of the ways and means committee and original champion of the clause.

After Joseph F. Folk, solicitor of the state department, who advocates repeal of the provision, had talked to Mr. Underwood, he announced that there could be no developments in the matter for several days. It also was stated that President Wilson's mind in the premises still is open.

Mr. Underwood still emphatically favors the provision and had no hesitancy in saying so.

"The tariff is now a law and I am for the bill as it stands," Mr. Underwood declared.

New York Priest Is Indicted.

New York, Oct. 13.—Hans Schmidt, confessed slayer of Anna Aumuller, was indicted for murder in the first degree by the grand jury yesterday.

Iowa Suffrage Leaders Split.

Boone, Iowa, Oct. 13.—Woman suffrage leaders split as the result of a factional fight when Mrs. John L. Stevens, wife of last year's Progressive party candidate for governor, led a bolt from the state convention. Miss Flora Dunlap, social settlement worker of Des Moines, was elected president and this caused the bolt. Mrs. Stevens declared that the old officers of the state association would refuse to turn over the records and funds to the officers elected yesterday.

OPPOSED HUERTA; DEPUTIES JAILED

PRESIDENT'S TROOPS THROW 110 OF THEM INTO PRISON.

INVADE LEGISLATIVE HALL

Criticism by Members of Congress of President Causes Drastic Action—Rapid Fire Guns Again at Palace.

Mexico City, Oct. 13.—One hundred and ten members of the chamber of deputies who had signed resolutions of warning to President Huerta as the result of the disappearance of Dr. Belisaro Dominguez, senator for Chiapas, Friday night, have been arrested and lodged in the penitentiary. resolution were absent when a cor-

Five other deputies who signed the don of troops was thrown about the legislative building and several hundred soldiers invaded the chamber.

President Made Demands.

The arrests followed a demand by President Huerta that the chamber withdraw the resolution, which carried the threat that the deputies would abandon the capital owing to an alleged lack of guarantee for their personal safety.

Senator Dominguez, early in the month, made a speech in the senate violently attacking Huerta, saying that not only had nothing been done during Huerta's regime toward the pacification of the country, but that the present situation in the republic was infinitely worse than before.

Huerta Opposition Cause.

He said the currency of Mexico had depreciated, fields had been neglected and towns razed, and that famine threatened. He added that the situation was due first and foremost to the fact that the Mexican people could not resign themselves to be governed by Huerta.

Before the hour for the regular opening of the session of the chamber the basement and roof of the building had been packed with troops. Scores of police were scattered through the gallery.

When the deputies were in their places Minister of the Interior Manuel Garza Aldape entered the chamber.

Simultaneously, several hundred federal troops lined up in front of the chamber. Senor Aldape ascended the platform and read the reply of President Huerta to the resolution warning him of the deputies' intention to dissolve the parliament and hold their sessions elsewhere, and demanding an investigation of the disappearance of Senator Dominguez.

Act Considered Treasonable.

The reply said that President Huerta could do no less than consider the resolution as an act of unjustified aggression and transgression of the rights of the other two powers—the executive and the courts.

When the arrests were made a few of the leaders were placed in automobiles, while the other deputies were taken to the penitentiary in street cars.

Meanwhile, similar demands to recant had been made upon members of the senate who had concurred in the chamber resolution. A committee of senators called on President Huerta and signified their willingness to comply with his demands. Later, the senators formally withdrew this action.

In anticipation of trouble, heavy patrols of troops are on the streets. The rapid fire guns which were posted in the interior courts of the palace in February again are in place and quantities of ammunition are at hand.

One Killed in Eastern Wreck.

Westfield, Conn., Oct. 13.—As the result of a head-on collision on the Berlin branch of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, between a Middletown bound steam train and a Meriden bound electric car here, Ralph A. Blydenburgh, city editor of the Middletown Penny Press, was killed, and John O. Ettler of Mount Vernon, N. Y.; Otto St. Arnold, of Meriden, a waiter, and Miss Frances Florian Rockfall, were perhaps fatally injured. Eight others were less seriously injured

TARIFF CAUSES LITTLE SLUMP

BUSINESS CONTINUES TO SHOW IMPROVEMENT.

Influence of Crop Money Furnished by the Government Is Being Felt by the Farmers.

New York, Oct. 13.—Bradstreet's review of trade says:

Cross currents in trade matters are noticeable. However, distributive trade sentiment is optimistic; the influence of crop money is being felt in agricultural districts; demand for prompt shipment of textiles is a pronounced feature of a scantily supplied market; buying of staple articles is liberal, most reports indicate that trade generally is ahead of last year, when jobbers and manufacturers were enjoying activities; cottons continue to mend; demand for money for mercantile purposes is good and car shortages are in prospect.

Yet, it is probable that trade is a shade less active than the week before, this being due to an intermingling of various factors. Changed tariff conditions, believed by many to have been discounted, tend to restrict buying, pending clearer views on price trends and effects of withdrawals from bonded warehouses, and unseasonably warm weather has militated against free distribution.

Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week aggregate 6,148,948 bushels against 6,431,281 last year.

Dun's Review of Trade.

Dun's review of trade says:

Adjustment to new conditions following the enactment of tariff bill results in some irregularity, yet, in a broad sense, the situation reflects continued improvements. Most reports indicate that the volume of trade is gradually enlarging, the necessity of replenishing depleted merchandise stocks causing increased activity.

The paucity of supplies is so marked in certain lines that difficulty is experienced in filling immediate needs with shortage of labor hampering some manufacturers.

This is particularly true of the cotton goods mills, which have orders on hand for the next three months.

The demand in both jobbing and retail circles continues brisk at the highest prices of the year for many products, although business has been restricted to some extent by the unsettled condition of raw material markets.

MILLIONAIRE BREWER DIES

Adolphus Busch Is Dead—Passes Away at Castle in Germany—Noted Philanthropist.

Langenschwalbach, Prussia, Oct. 13.—Adolphus Busch, the St. Louis brewer, is dead, here.

St. Louis Receives News.

St. Louis.—A telegram was received here announcing the death at Langenschwalsbach, Germany, of Adolphus Busch, the multi-millionaire brewer. The telegram was received by Adolphus Busch III, grandson of the brewer, from his father, August A. Busch.

Mr. Busch had been a sufferer from dropsy for seven years, but when his son, August A., left here a few weeks ago to join him at his castle on the Rhine, he did not know that his father was dangerously ill.

Mr. Busch's philanthropies were numerous, one of his most recent being a gift of $150,000 to Harvard university for the establishment of a Germanic institute.

Funeral Directors Close Meeting.

Milwaukee, Oct. 13.—James McLarney of New York was elected president of the National Funeral Directors' association at the closing of the convention here. New Orleans was awarded the 1914 meeting.

"General" Coxey Goes Home.

Washington, Oct. 13. — "General" Jacob S. Coxey, once noted as chief of the army of unemployed which marched to Washington in 1894, demanded a hearing on the administration currency bill before the senate banking committee. Coxey wanted to tell why he believed the government should operate all the banks in the country. The Ohio senators assured him it was doubtful if he would be heard and he started back to Massillon, Ohio.

ONE RESCUE SHIP REACHES FISHGUARD

CARMANIA, FIRST SHIP TO ANSWER CALL OF DOOMED VOLTURNO, IN PORT.

CAPTAIN REFUSES TO TALK

Won't Discuss Accident Before Reporting at Liverpool—Wireless Tales Add to Horror of Tragedy That Cost 136 Lives.

Fishguard, Oct. 14.—The Carmania first of the rescuing vessels on the scene of the disaster to the Volturno, arrived here shortly after 2 p. m. Monday.

Capt. Barr Won't Talk.

Captain Barr met the newspaper correspondents with a positive refusal to say a word about the Volturno until the Carmania reached Liverpool and he had delivered his report to the Cunard company. He referred his would-be interviews to the ship's bulletin for an account of the tragedy. The greater part of the contents of this had already become history.

The fire on the Volturno appears to have originated in her cargo hold. When it became evident that the flames had gained the mastery Captain Francis Inch devoted all his energy to the salvation of his passengers.

Other Horrors Described.

The Carmania's bulletin says that six small boats were launched from the Volturno, that two of them, with thirty-five persons each on board, got away and that the other four were smashed against the ship's side and all their occupants perished.

After the failure of the lifeboats from the Carmania to reach the burning ship and when Captain Barr maneuvered his vessel close to the Volturno the passengers on board the Cunarder did everything in their power to encourage the terrified crowd huddled together in the after part of the Volturno. They waved handkerchiefs and shouted cheering words through megaphones to which they received answering signals from the immigrants on the Volturno.

Wireless Signals Sent Broadcast.

Balked in his attempts to establish communication between the Carmania and the Volturno, Captain Barr sent out broadcast wireless signals which brought to the vicinity an international fleet to the succor of the doomed ship.

Late on Thursday Captain Barr made another attempt to reach the Volturno by throwing overboard life rafts which he hoped might be of aid to those on board, but this attempt also proved fatal.

In the meantime the despairing messages from Captain Inch of the Volturno calling for succor grew more insistent as the flames ate their way through. Great clouds of smoke enveloped the ship.

Report From Another.

On Board the North German Lloyd Steamship Grosser Kuerfuerst at Sea, by Wireless Telegraph to Cape Race, Oct. 13.—"With 105 survivors on board from the steamship Volturno, burned to the water's edge during a gale in mid-Atlantic and abandoned on Friday last, the Grosser Kuerfuerst is approaching New York.

CURRENCY REFORM IS TOPIC.

National Conference In New York Addressed By Senator Owen and Congressman Glass.

New York, Oct. 14.—Senator Robert L. Owen, chairman of the senate committee on currency and banking, and Representative Carter Glass, chairman of the similar committee of the house, were the principal speakers today at the opening session of the second national conference on currency reform, under the auspices of the Academy of Political Science. The chief topic of discussion was the "Federal Reserve Act."

A second session was held later in the afternoon, the subject being "The Centralization of Banking and Mobilization of Reserves." Arthur Reynolds, of the Des Moines National Bank, newly elected president of the National Bankers' Association, spoke on "The Mobilization of Reserves."

Popularity of American Egg.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Popularity of the American egg abroad was increased remarkably in the last 20 years, according to the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. The experts of the bureau have just issued a report showing that exports of American eggs during the fiscal year of 1913 reached 21,000,000 dozen, as compared with 143,000 dozen 20 years ago. More than half of the total went to Canada.

Brothers Shoot Enemy; Hurt Officer.

Duluth, Oct. 14.—George Azrry, Syrian, was killed in a duel here with Abraham and Joseph Hadded, Syrian brothers. Azrry and the brothers have been enemies for a long time. The three met on a thoroughfare near the railroad yards skirting the St. Louis river and began a fusillade. After Azrry had fired four shots he fell dead. In the chase for the Haddeds, another duel developed between them and the police. Police Captain A. G. Fiskett was shot through the wrist.

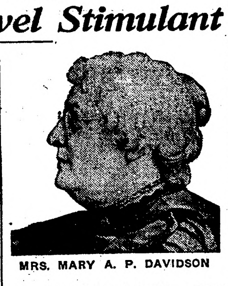
Old People Need A Bowel Stimulant

The Ideal One Is a Mild Laxative-Tonic That Will Keep the Bowels Gently Active.

Healthy old age is so absolutely dependent upon the condition of the bowels that great care should be taken to see that they act regularly. The fact is that as age advances the stomach muscles become weak and inactive and the liver does not store up the juices that are necessary to prompt digestion.

Some help can be obtained by eating easily digested foods and by plenty of exercise, but this latter is irksome to most elderly people. One thing is certain, that a state of constipation should always be avoided, as it is dangerous to life and health. The best plan is to take a mild laxative as often as is deemed necessary. But with equal certainty it is suggested that cathartics, purgatives, physics, salts and pills be avoided, as they do but temporary good and are so harsh as to be a shock to a delicate system.

A much better plan and one that thousands of elderly people are following, is to take a gentle laxative-tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which acts as nearly like nature as is possible. In fact, the tendency of this remedy is to strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles and so train them to act naturally again, when medicines of all kinds can usually be dispensed with. This is the opinion of many people of different ages, among them Mrs. Mary A. P. Davidson of University Mound Home, San Francisco, Cal. She is 78 and because of her sedentary habits had continual bowel trouble. From the day she began taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin she has had no further inconvenience and naturally she is glad to say kind things of this remedy.



MRS. MARY A. P. DAVIDSON

A bottle can be bought of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar. People usually buy the fifty cent size first, and then, having convinced themselves of its merits, they buy the dollar size, which is more economical. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. Elderly persons of both sexes can follow these suggestions with every assurance of good results. Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

The Difference.

"What's the difference between speculation and investment?"

"When you lose, it is speculation; when you win it is investment."—Judge.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Use of Words.

"Talking about stupid ones, that Smith girl is dumb!"

"Yes, you can tell that as soon as you hear her talk."

Easy Winner.

Senator Kay Pittman was talking in Tonopah about two lobbyists who had quarreled.

"But there's no fear," he said, "of their maiming or mutilating each other. They are like Bluff and Stuff.

"'Who came out ahead,' a man asked, 'in that street row between Bluff and Stuff?'

"'Stuff did,' was the answer, 'but he had half a street's start.'"

Didn't Quite Understand.

At a draper's shop they employed a small boy to run errands. The other day, while he was waiting in the shop, a lady came in and asked the assistant for a yard of silk.

When it was placed before her she exclaimed:

"Oh, really, I must me mad; I want muslin!"

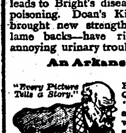
On hearing this the boy rushed out of the shop, and, seeing a policeman across the way, ran up to him, shouting:

"Come over here. There's a woman in our shop gone mad. She wants muzzling!"—London Tit-Bits.

Why Old Backs Ache

What a pity that so many persons past middle age are worried with lame backs, aching kidneys, poor eyesight, sick headache, dizziness, gravel, dropsy or distressing urinary ills. Kidney weakness brings these discomforts in youth or age and is a dangerous thing to neglect, for it leads to Bright's disease and uric acid poisoning. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new strength to thousands of lame backs—have rid thousands of annoying urinary trouble.

An Arkansas Case


"Every Picture Tells a Story."

C. A. Hendricks, Rose Hill, De Queen, Ark., says: "I was injured and my kidneys were weakened. I suffered a great deal from kidney disorder and I had gravel. I took all kinds of medicine, but found no relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Two boxes cured me and I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Now is the time

to make a trip to Texas and see just where *your* opportunity lies.

The price of good, rich land in Texas is so low that you can own a big farm there without investing much money or mortgaging the place. The land will raise as big or bigger crops than you are now raising, and you will get better prices for what you raise.

Ask your local agent to sell you a ticket via the Katy—or tell me where you want to go and I'll plan your trip, and give you full information about the *low homeseeker's excursion fares* on the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

MKT I will also send you our free books on Texas opportunities if you want them. Write today.
W. S. St. George, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
233 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Signatures on Paintings.

Experts rarely rely on signatures alone to determine the authenticity of an old painting, but trust rather to their knowledge of the painter's technique. Sometimes the painter's name is found in a conspicuous place, as for instance, in Raphael's "Sposalizo" at Milan.

Proud of having surpassed his master the youthful genius wrote on a frieze in the very center of the canvas, "Raphael Urbinas."

Reynolds hardly ever signed his work. But upon the completion of the portrait of Mrs. Siddens as "The Tragic Muse," he wrote his name large on the gold embroidery of her dress. He was unable, he said, "to resist the temptation of sending my name to posterity on the hem of your garment."

PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

1413 E. Genessee Ave., Saginaw, Mich.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me of a very bad disease of the face without leaving a scar. Pimples broke out all over my face, red and large. They festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and caused me to scratch them and make sores. They said they were seed warts. At night I was restless from itching. When the barber would shave me my face would bleed terribly. Then scabs would form afterwards, then they would drop off and the so-called seed warts would come back again. They were on my face for about nine months and the trouble caused disfigurement while it lasted.

"One day I read in the paper of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I received a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it was so much value to me that I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment at the drug store. I used both according to directions. In about ten days my face began to heal up. My face is now clear of the warts and not a scar is left." (Signed) LeRoy C. O'Brien, May 12, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Gretna Green Ceremony.

A young couple who arrived at Berwick the other Sunday were married after the Scottish fashion in a delightfully simple way.

They drove over the border into Scotland, and stopping at a spot where two men were seated, the young man said that he and the lady wished to be married and that they could not adopt the conventional method, as it would be stopped directly the banns were put up.

The couple then formally took each other for man and wife before the two witnesses, and a document to that effect was produced and signed by the parties and the witnesses.

Really Unkind.

"Ah, yes," murmured Miss Screecher, after the first selection at the musicale. "I have had some exciting experiences. Coming over a terrible storm arose, and I had to sing to quiet the passengers. You should have seen the heavy seas running."

And the big, rude man in the pink necktie gazed out of the window. "I don't blame the sea," he muttered.

Daily Special.

Even If You Are Beaten a Nose, You Get Second Money.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Things to Worry About.

There are women carpenters in Thibet.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Who ever knew truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter? —Milton.

SCOTLAND'S CAPITAL

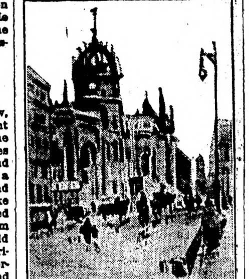
Edinburgh Is Quiet City With a Stormy Past.

Has a Reputation for Conviviality, but Is an Early Closing Town—St. Giles, the Magnificent Old Cathedral, Has Many Interesting Relics.

It is hard to believe that any city could quite live up to such a site as Edinburgh's, and the Scotch were not presumptuous to call their capital the Athens of the north. Something in Scottish intellectuality has saved Edinburgh, though long bereft of the parliament that she is now making ready to ask back at the hands of England, from sinking into more provincialism. At the same time the city is one of singularly quiet ways, oddly in contrast with her stormy past. In spite of her repute for conviviality, she is an early closing town, and there is little gaiety in the streets after half-past ten o'clock, while her best-known and most fashionable restaurant serves a very indifferent table d'hote at two shillings sixpence.

Few things in Edinburgh strike the traveler with more of almost humorous surprise than a Presbyterian church which is really a magnificent old cathedral. St. Giles, although not so huge a structure as many English cathedrals, and less noble in outward aspect than many other great churches, is a rich and glorious thing within, where the tattered battle flags of Scotland hang in the light of windows warm with the loveliest stained glass. As to the Thistle chapel, it is a little gem of wood carving, and studiously low-toned glazing. A brass upon one of the inner walls of St. Giles commemorates the bold Scot who, summoned by the king of England, declined in the royal presence to aid in fixing episcopacy upon Scotland.

If St. Giles stands as a monument to Scotland's stormy ecclesiastical history, the ruins of Melrose and Dryborough not far away in a lovely bit of Scottish country speak peace to the soul of him who has an imagination easily touched by the past. Melrose, hemmed in as it is by a populous little city, loses something of its native grace, though it is inexpressibly lovely even without the moonlight that Scott recommended. Dryborough, however, is nobly set in a lonely spot, and nothing in the British Isles can be more touchingly beautiful than its mellow ruins. Not even the raucous voice of the local Scottish guide explaining the history and architecture of the place to forty or fifty of one fellow-Americans can spoil the effect of that rarely serene and restful spot. When the guide and his attentive audience have passed out of earshot it is something to sit amid the ruins, gaze across the sunny and deliciously green quadrangle enclosed by part of the walls and imagine the ceoweed and silent monks again moving about their cloisters, sunning themselves upon their stone benches or stalking with measured tread to prayers at the sound of the abbey bells. In the quiet of the delicious ruins, sequestered from the world outside by a dense growth of noble beeches, evergreens and flowering shrubs, Dyborough's thousand years speak with a voice more eloquent than any that ever sounded from her pulpit.



St. Giles' Cathedral.

BLACK BREAD IS BEST FOOD

German Scientist Recommends It for the Working Classes—Will Help Weak Stomachs.

Berlin.—Doctor Kunert, one of the highest authorities on food analysis, considers that black rye bread should be the chief item of nourishment of healthy men and women, and maintains that, in earlier times, when the working classes did not eat meat to any extent, but nourished themselves on black bread leguminous food and groats, they were full of pith, and were strong and healthy. Since meat, wheaten bread and sugar became the staple of daily fare their power of resisting disease has sunk. Even for weak stomachs Doctor Kunert prefers black bread.

Says She Kissed Lafayette.

Boston.—Mrs. Emily Chamberlain who has just celebrated her one hundredth birthday, declared that in 1824, when General Lafayette was in this country, she was among the school children who cast flowers before him and were kissed by him.

FIGURING OUT THE SCHEDULE

Farmer Needed No Time Table to Know Just When the Car Would Come Along.

"Out at Stop—well on second thought we will not give the number of the stop, because that would identify the person this story is about a little too closely. Out in the country, at a place where the interurban cars stop, we waited for a home-bound trolled the other day. A man came out of a house by the side of the road, and waited beside us.

"Are you going to take this car?" we asked.

"Hope so," he replied, "if my wife gets here in time I will."

"How soon does the car come?"

"Wait an' I'll see,' was the reply. Then he shouted to the house:

"Mary, how soon are you goin' to be ready?"

"In just ten minutes, John," came the reply through an open upstairs window. The farmer nodded to us.

"If she's tellin' the truth," he said, "the car'll be here in jest nine minutes an' a half. An' they aint' another car fer an hour."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HAS ALMOST LOST MEANING

Suffrage Leader Decries the Too Frequent Use of the Word Domestic.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt ridiculed in Chicago the old anti-suffrage cry of domesticity—that woman's place is the home.

"The trouble is," said Mrs. Catt, "that many women cannot be domestic; they have no homes. The word 'domestic,' therefore, should not be used, as is too often the case, in a loose way.

The suffrage leader smiled.

"Yes," she continued, "some people give this word as elastic a meaning as the witness gave it in a Georgia court. Asked why he was not present to testify in a certain case, the man said he had had a 'domestic trouble' just about that time.

"'What was the domestic trouble, pray?' asked the examining attorney.

"'Well, to tell the truth, boss,' said the witness, 'I was in the penitentiary for stealin' a cow.'"

Finance as She Is Wrote.

To add to troubles of the Wall street man forced to spend his summer in the city comes the necessity of employing a substitute-stenographer in vacation season. Wall street diction is hard enough for the regular stenographer; the substitute finds it next to impossible.

The employer of one of the substitutes not long ago tried to be particularly careful and distinct in his dictation. Nevertheless, "comtroller of the currency" emerged as "comptroller of the corn belt." A remark about the drought district in Kansas" was interpreted as "grouch in Kansas."

Reverting to money matters again, the employer talked about taking bullion into the Bank of England, and the copy showed that bouillon soup had been taken into the bank.

Right there the bell rang for a new typist.—Wall Street Journal.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Alcohol Fiction.

"That's a corking good story Scribble is contributing to Flimmer's Magazine."

"I should say it's an uncorking good story. The leading character is a dipsomaniac."

At a Great Rate.

Hicks (meeting friend at 11 p. m.)—Hello, old man, what's going on out your way?

Wicks—My wife is, I expect I told her I'd be home at six

Don't neglect a cold. It means Consumption or Pneumonia. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops check colds—5c at Druggists.

No man likes to hear a woman praise some other man.

Many Norwegians in U. S.

So many Norwegians have either worked for a few years in the united States or have relatives now working there, or have traveled or been educated there, that the number familiar with American goods is sufficient to have an appreciable effect upon the local demand.

The Cause.

She—I don't know what makes her so positive about everything.

He—Her sex.—Puck.

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action and in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

FREE TREATMENT FOR LIVER, stomach, kidneys and bladder. A reliable remedy for old and young; you begin to improve at once. BOX A. LANSING, IOWA.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly, I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

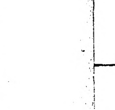
Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.



Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WINCHESTER

Black Powder Shells

The superior shooting of Winchester "Nublack" and "New Rival" shotgun shells is due to the Winchester method of construction and loading, which has been developed during over forty years of manufacturing in a country where shotgun shooting is a science. Loaded shells that meet the exacting conditions of American sportsmen are sure to satisfy anybody. Try either of these shells and then you'll understand.

*LOOK FOR THE RED **W** ON THE BOX*

Save Your Eyes!—Enjoy Good Light

Rayo lamps shed soft, mellow, steady light. No glare or flicker to strain the eyes. Best for reading. Best for studying. The best lamp in the world, as is proven by more than three million of them now in use.

See the above-illustrated model at your dealer's. Get our booklet, illustrating and describing them.

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

Rayo Lamps

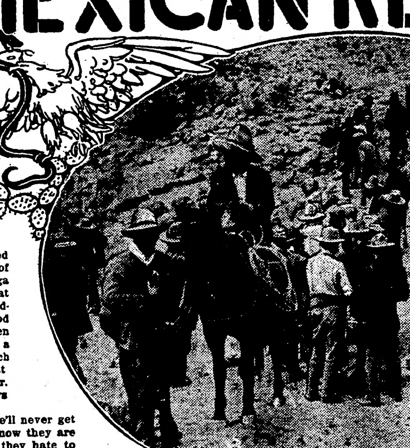
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Chicago, Illinois

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

IN CAMP WITH MEXICAN REBELS

A REBEL OUTPOST



BAND OF MEXICAN REBELS

THE junta at El Paso agreed that a visit to the camp of Colonel Torribio Ortega and an interview with that Constitutionalist commander would be a very good thing for the cause. When it came to delivering a passport and letter which would take the party past outposts, that was another matter. They were willing to do it, but always tomorrow.

"If we let them guys manana us we'll never get there," commented Scotty. "They know they are going to give us those papers, but they hate to get down to work. There is only one way to make them get busy and I'm going to use it."

"The only way" meant cheerful, patient, persistent attendance on the junta morning, noon and night until finally, late one evening, after the last promise to have it ready the following morning at "tain o'clock" had been brushed aside, the passport was prepared with great mystery, duly sealed, elaborately addressed and ceremoniously handed over. Before the following daybreak the automobile was streaking down some of the best country road in the United States bound for somewhere around Guadaloupe, a little town something like forty miles distant on the Mexican side.

Locke, the owner of the car, and Jim, the chauffeur, were in front. Locke held the wheel on the country road, but later Jim would take the gasoline bridge. Jim would have been the working mate of Kit Carson, old man Bridger or some of the other giants of pioneer days if he had been a man fifty years ago. Now he is a border chauffeur, able to drive a car any place a goat can climb and willing to go anywhere into the seething interior of Mexico for his price.

"This ought to be a cinch today," Jim said. "We'll get through a humming if we don't run into a bunch of Salazar's men from Juarez out scouting, and they're bad hombres, or some of Castillo's bandits. Split out your passes and don't shove the wrong ones; let me do the talking."

About twenty-five miles east of El Paso the Rio Grande swings into the side of the country road and at the first turn two khaki-clad young cavalrymen with six-shooters strapped to the right hip stepped forth with uplifted hands. Uncle Sam is making an earnest effort to keep down the smuggling of contraband across the border and for that purpose has thrown his soldiers along the international boundary. Inasmuch as the soldiers not only have both factions of Mexicans against them, but the American business sentiment as well, the thing is somewhat in the nature of a farce.

These young cavalrymen, however, were doing their duty as best they could and they wanted to know who, what, where, etc. They were told, duly scrutinized an official pass from the military authorities and took a look through the automobile. Cartridges, like blessings, come and go unawares and they were not taking a chance. Just a little later at what was once an international bridge six more soldiers headed by a sergeant tumbled out of the underbrush and from under the abutments and cried "Halt!"

"Sorry, you know," said the sergeant crisply as he went through the car with the deftness of a customs inspector, "but we've got to do it. Have you an extra morning paper with you? Hey, Murphy, I win that bet! Washington did trim the Athletics."

The river ceased at this point to be the international line because whenever the irrigation will let her have a little water she gets even by finding new channels, cutting across lots and slicing up territory to give a boundary commission a nice summer job. In this particular instance she had sliced into the United States a mile or more, which threw the line a mile or two on the south side of the river, in a low lying flat land, which occasional floods have filled with willows, cottonwoods and dense undergrowth. It is a great point for smugglers.

Just at the end of that mile the fairly good road ended abruptly. Shifting sand, overgrown trails and desolation succeeded. It was as if the car had been dropped suddenly into a far distant country, unsettled and practically unexplored.

Just a mile to the north there has been a hard scientific road passing through farm land brought to the highest point of development. The fields were fragrant with growing, flowering alfalfa, kafir corn, milo maize, fruits and melons. The houses were pretty bungalows or modern concrete dwellings. There were men at work in the fields and their mules and horses were sleek and well cared for. Windmills were drawing water from wells where the gasoline pump was not used. It was all happy, all busy, all prosperous.

Over here the country was stricken. Land just as good as any in the world lay fallow, overgrown with brush.

"We ought to pick up an outpost about now," called back Jim finally. "Look out!"

As he spoke there came from the mesquite covered side of a mesa a single sharp detonating report and something sang by in the air above like a large humming top.

"Sit still unless it's one of the Castillo bunch," came the command; if it is, jump for the mesquite."

Around the edge of the mesa came a horseman with his pony on a dead run, a Winchester swung in one hand, his Mexican sombrero fluttering.

"Rebel," was the decision. "It's all right; get out the junta letter."

The outpost had said that the way to Ortega was straight ahead and turn to the left at a big washout. He raced back to the position he had been in, and off to the right presently another man was seen signaling with a zarape. It was a friendly service, for thereafter there were no shots, although horsemen rode near to the automobile.

IN THE HOT BED OF REBELLION IN MEXICO

Guadaloupe was once a town of about 1,500 inhabitants, a bustling, thriving little community with many characteristics borrowed from over the line. The principal street had several ambitious stores. There was a bank and a telegraph office and the houses of the better class were commodious, of plastered adobe, with patios filled with flower beds. The rooms in some cases were decorated and the furniture imported.

Ortega, commander of the thousand or so men, occupied what was once the principal dwelling of the town, a pretentious Spanish home.

This happened to be the day before Ortega broke camp, hoping to join Pancho Villa in an attempt to capture federal trains carrying 2,000,000 pesos and $80,000 worth of provisions to Chihuahua. Therefore the camp presented a busy scene. The only person who did not seem to be concerned was Ortega himself, who was propped up on a cot reading a novel.

Ortega does not talk much. His answers that day were very brief. He was fighting for the constitution, which had been set aside by the Huerta government after the assassination of President Madero. He would fight until constitutional government was restored or he was killed.

Intervention? He did not fear it because he believed in the good faith of the United States. Mediation or arbitration? He would never consent to either. Arbitration or mediation, any dealings whatever with the administration of Huerta, would amount to a recognition of its status. That would never be done.

Peace was not impossible in Mexico, but could come in only one way, and that was the withdrawal of Huerta and his friends. A provisional president must be chosen according to the constitution, some man who had not connected himself with Huerta and had not connived at the assassination. Seek out the man who would have been president according to law if Madero and Suarez had died naturally and install him in office. If that were impossible, let Venustiano Carranza be president until an election could be held. Personally Ortega thought General Trevino or Dr. Gomez might do, but not Huerta or De la Barra or Dias or any man of that kind.

He was well satisfied with the progress of the revolution. The Constitutionalists occupied and dominated the greater part of the country and if the embargo on munitions of war were repealed they would drive the federals out of the field in ninety days. He had about 1,300 men, well armed, plenty of ammunition and plenty of food. He was to march away very soon to join Villa. What the plans were he could not say, but a decisive blow would be struck. He would say nothing further, and in the meantime dinner was ready.

Ortega's staff occupied the large house exclusively. His real staff consisted of about six men, but as is usual there were as many more honorary members. The honorary revolutionist is prevalent in Mexico. He is always to be seen until just before a battle, when he finds a mission for himself elsewhere.

There was plenty to eat at the dinner, meat, rice, of course beans, tortillas, coffee with sugar and a particular kind of goat's milk cheese much fancied by the people. After it was over Ortega turned to an inspection of his arms and ammunition, of which he appeared to have a large supply, and after the interpreter had been induced to forego another oration an idea was gained of the life of the rebel.

It seemed a fairly comfortable one. There was plenty of food in sight, comfortable quarters and little military work. Where men were not taking siestas in the shade they were playing cards or gossiping in groups. They were all satisfied-looking and fat.

On all sides raw beef suspended in the air was drying for jerking.

"We are going to move tomorrow," said one youngster of six to Jim. "We will go straight to Juarez," and he spoke as if he had been promised a visit to a circus. Women who heard him called out what they would do when they got into the little frontier town.

One rebel came along and Jim stopped him.

"Say, what are you fighting for?" he was asked.

"Two dollars a day," was the answer, and the soldier passed along.

"What are you fighting for?" the little mechanic captain was asked.

"There is a grievous wrong in my country and there will be no true progress until that wrong has been removed," was the answer. "It is the land system."

"All the land in Mexico is owned by a few families and 90 per cent of it is uncultivated. All of it is untaxed. Until it is possible for the working class to acquire land and until the land is made to bear its share of public expenditures there can be no relief.

"A Dias might subjugate, but that time has passed. There will be anarchy unless the conditions are improved. Perhaps Carranza, our chief, who is a good man, will change it all when he gets in."

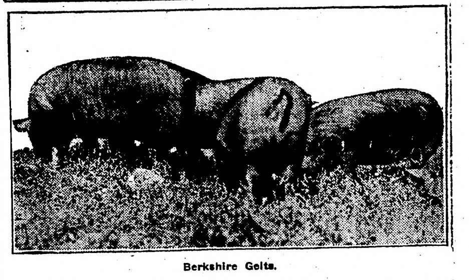
A messenger, hot and dusty, arrived from Villa, at Ascension, sixty miles away, toward dusk and was received with embraces. He brought the final commands of that general, who had been a patriot since he had ceased being a bandit.

Three days later the thousand and more men seen that day were either fleeing over the desert sands of Rancheria, 70 miles away, or were dead, wounded or prisoners awaiting summary execution. The plan had been that Ortega should strike the railway at a point toward Juarez and cut the line behind the treasure trains, while Villa, further south toward Chihuahua, should wreck his end.

Ortega and his men arrived on time, but Villa never moved. Trainloads of federal soldiers, with artillery and cavalry, were expecting them and cut them to pieces. Villa's failure to move is ascribed by him to lack of ammunition. It is only pointed out that the insurance men who had been refusing to touch anything shipped over a Mexican railroad for some time insured the treasure train at 12½ per cent premium and made a lot of money. They seemed to know that Villa would not attack.

Juan Dozal, Villa's lieutenant, left his chief in disgust a day or so later. The incident only shows the uncertainty that exists even in the ranks of the revolutionists themselves.

USING COMMON SENSE IN THE HOG LOT



Berkshire Gelts.

In breeding swine we must consider the type of hog the nearest market demands.

Never sacrifice a good body in order to shorten the snout or decrease the size of the ears.

Buy a boar of some reliable breeder who has been working for years to get the correct type of a pig and who is prepered to furnish the type you desire.

With well bred hogs your feed and care will produce the best results.

It is mistaken idea that breeding animals to do well must be fed only enough to keep them alive.

At mating time both sire and dam should be in the pink of condition to produce the best results.

Feed a pig all he can eat without squealing. This can be done only by watching him eat and knowing just how much he needs.

An old school teacher once said to her class on physology, "the internal organs of a hog are the nearest like those of a human being and any dumb animal," unless it be a man.

Swine are natives of a tropical climate and should have warm and dry quarters.

In this era of cheap woven wire fences there is absolutely no excuse for a nasty ill-smelling hog yard near the house where disease is bred, and the best fertilizers of the farm dissipated into air.

Is it any wonder that pigs lose their thriftness and constitution and become weak in the back with crooked legs when they are confined in an 8 by 10 pen that is cleaned but once a year, and then when the owner has time. Stop and figure the losses that result from pigs that do not do well and are restless when all they need to make them comfortable and contented is the run of a nice clean pasture where they can leave their droppings to the benefit of the soil.

USEFUL HINTS ON FEEDING THE HOGS

Animals Should Be Separated According to Size—Some Labor-Saving Schemes.

As a general thing, on the average farm too much time is used in feeding and caring for hogs. Unnecessarily slow and tedious methods are employed, whereas shorter cuts in feeding than those practiced at present would produce equally good results either by the use of horse labor, by the rearrangement of the feeding yards and troughs, by the more careful use of pasture and crops that may be harvested by the hogs, and thus reduce the number of hours required to care for the animals and at the same time save labor, says the Iowa Homestead.

Where one is feeding many hogs it frequently is a labor saver to use a horse in transporting swill, water and feed directly from the tank and bin to the pens, yards or field in which the animals are kept. Wide alley hoghouses make possible using the one-horse truck, not alone for hauling feed in, but for hauling out the manure and thereby keeping the surroundings clean and sanitary.

There are few who have taken the trouble to separate the shoats according to size so that they could be fed more easily and satisfactorily. Many prefer to feed hogs of all sizes together, either continuing the feeding until all are full or else wasting time chasing the larger ones away until the smaller ones are fed. Feeding all the animals will hold is a wasteful method, while beating up the big ones while the smaller ones eat is not conducive to gains in either the old or young. It is always well in feeding hogs to sort according to size and limit the number to twenty or thirty in a feeding place.

FARM WATER TANK IS BIG NECESSITY

Force Pump Is Great Help and Engine or Windmill Will Furnish Needed Power.

Water is used more often than anything else in the home, therefore it should be of the best quality and handy.

The old open well was a death trap for everything that crawls, walks or flies, and these, decaying, caused disease and a big doctor's bill. So, writes B. C. Lane of Michigan in the Epitomist, have a good driven well and get the supply from below the surface water. Put on a force pump, and if you are using any quantity of water attach a gasoline engine or a windmill to do your pumping.

Lay pipe to your house (be sure to get it below the frost line) and connect the pipe with a tank. The pneumatic tank in the basement is the best, but an open tank with a loose cover in an upper room is all right. The size of a tank will depend on the quantity of water you use. Have it large enough to hold at least a day's supply. Or, if you can't afford anything better, and it is for house use only, put in a good barrel on a stand in one corner of the kitchen. If you put in a tank run a pipe from it to any place needed, and be sure to have a sink with waste pipe.

If you have only hand power for pumping, you will find it takes but little more exertion to pump water into the tank, and it will save carrying—no small chore.

BEST LOCATION OF THE POULTRY FARM

Do Not Set Hens Late in Fall Unless Buildings Are Well Suited for Broods.

Hens should not be set late in the summer or fall unless there are buildings well suited for housing the young broods. Chickens will not thrive if shut up on a barn floor. They are far better to be cooped up out of doors upon dry ground. They must have sunshine, air, exercise and a full supply of green food, in addition to their regular grain rations and plenty of clean fresh water given twice a day. It requires close attention to all the little points in the feeding and management of poultry to make the business profitable. It is not an easy business. Probably a large proportion of sudden deaths amongst young chickens are due to overfeeding (cramming), badly ventilated coops and yards infested with germs. Give free grass range. Poultry cannot be kept healthy when kept closely confined in small yards.

Chickens require feeding three times a day and only a small quantity at each meal should be the rule. A very successful poultryman says:

"One-quarter of a pint of corn is ample grain for a hen for one day without any other food, and one teaspoonful of corn mush or coarse meal per day is sufficient for a young chicken."

In locating a poultry business, select gravelly or sandy land that drains naturally. A hillside sloping to the south, protected by a grove of trees on the north and west, with a stream of running water at the bottom of the slope should be chosen.

Heavy limestone and red clay land, unless well drained, is not suitable for poultry. Such land, even with the best of management, is liable to be cold and wet in the early spring and during most of the winter months.

PACKING HONEY IN PRINTED CARTONS

Neat Little Receptacles Are of Great Convenience to Dealer and Consumer.

The best grades of comb honey should be put on the market in neatly printed cartons. They are a great convenience for the dealer, they serve to keep honey free from dust, and also prevent marring the delicate comb when handling from the grocery to the consumer's kitchen.

Cartons are so inexpensive and so useful that it is surprising that more of the best comb honey is not put on the market in them.

Of course, those using cartons should be very careful to see that only the most perfect sections of honey are put into them. A honey purchaser will seldom buy cartoned honey the second time if she has been once deceived—by getting, for instance, a partly filled comb in a carton; or, perhaps, a dirty-looking comb.

Cartons should be used more extensively than they are now, as they also furnish an added opportunity to send printed honey information with each comb of honey sold.

Road-Dust for Chicks.

Begin this month to gather road-dust in barrels for the hens to bathe in during winter. In the summer they dig in the field and sun themselves, half buried in the dust.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Woman From the Sea

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

PAUL LANE felt utterly dispirited as he ascended the front steps of his cottage on the Long Island shore that Friday afternoon in mid-autumn, with two days of leisure in front of him before he should resume his daily labor with its monotonous toil.

It was not that he hated work or craved a life of ignoble ease and pleasure. Philosophically inclined, even before he left college he had discerned the futility of the search after happiness. Contentment, he knew, must be the reward of work. But this—this eternal toil in a New York office, adding millions to millions for the aggrandizement of the monopoly which his father had built up—this was what appalled him. In other lands a man situated as he was might enter politics, devote his life and fortune to his country; here—well, his country could get along very well without his assistance. In the vast and varied public life of America his efforts would be lost, his ambitions crushed out by daily disappointments and the sordid strife of the political world. He saw no future of contentment for him in the land of his birth; he, with his millions, looked forward to fewer opportunities than the poorest and most illiterate immigrant passing beneath the Statue of Liberty.

Many times a millionaire at the age of thirty he had succeeded to the control of his father's enormous business. He fulfilled his duties punctiliously, sedulously, but without heart. And his week ends he spent alone in his cottage on the northern Long Island shore, among his books, reading, dreaming, or wandering by the barren, desolate marshes and the surf-swept shores of the Sound, while his magnificent town house remained closed and his automobile rusted unused in his garage.

Half a mile from his isolated house he stopped, awaking out of his meditations to discover that he could no longer see his way. A death-white fog, one of the sea-borne fogs of November, had shrouded the land, blotting out all the familar landmarks. Lane drew in great breaths of it greedily. It reminded him of London, with its mystery and its charm, of melancholy France, when the leafless poplars glisten with white frost beside the Seine. His years abroad had been too few though vivid in incident. Something of his dejection fell from him as the pictures stirred in his mind and painted themselves upon his memory in vivid colors anew. Some day, when he decently could, he would shake off the cares of his life, resign the business into other hands, and withdraw to that life of leisure which he loved in other lands.

Suddenly he heard the booming of a gun over the waters. It sounded like the signal of some ship in distress. That was a treacherous shore near the east end of the Island, and one on which ships often came to grief, for the long, oily billows hid the menacing rocks which threatened vessels. Although it was far less than a hundred miles from the metroplis, this region might have been a remote part of the New England shore; it was out of the track of passing ships, a little, forgotten space devoted to sea birds and hunters.

Then over the waves came something strident and shrill, hooting like a steam siren and shrieking like an approaching cable car. And out of the void fell something not fifty yards away that plunged into the sand and flung up a smoking hillock. Lane walked quickly toward this object; as he approached he heard the booming sound once more.

When he came up he saw that it was a fifty-pound shell from a man-of-war's gun that had burst asunder there and buried itself in the sand. The shell had fallen before the booming began; sound traveled slowly; he calculated that the warship must be about three miles in the offing. She was evidently some vessel that had lost her bearings in the fog, and was attempting target practice notwithstanding.

That might be a rational explanation, but—suddenly the thought came to him: was ever target practice held in the waters of Long Island Sound before? Though that especial region was out of the track of ships, numerous small craft traversed the waters, to gather oysters or lay them down on the marine oyster farms. Surely no man-of-war ever engaged in target practice in that populous, landlocked sea.

Again a distant scream rose into a clangorous din, and, as the boom of the gun followed, a shell ploughed up the sand, this time falling further away, but scattering more widely. Lane might have hastened from the spot without imputation upon his courage; and so he would probably have done, but at that moment the fog lifted.

He stared out at a stretch of undulating, gray sea, rippling away toward the horizon. Half a mile out, just where the crests of the Rip Rocks emerge from the waves, a small steamship lay on her side, grinding to pieces slowly under the incessant pounding of the waters. And, further away, a hulk low down on the horizon, were the black outlines of a man-of-war.

The warship was evidently shelling the steamship. This much was evident, for the trajectory of her shells was immediately over the latter. And it was equally clear that the steamship was no abandoned target destined to be battered by navy guns, for Lane could distingush tiny figures that moved hither and thither upon the decks, swarming toward the boats which they were frantically endeavoring to lower over the side. All was confusion aboard. Another shell hurled forth, falling short of the shore; another, and a pillar of smoke rose out of the steamship's sides. Then, even as Lane watched, he saw that one of the boats was lowered at last; and the fog descended again.

It was incredible that such an episode could occur off the Long Island shore. Where were the warships of the United States, to avenge her outraged majesty? Had war broken out, and was this warship one of a hostile battle fleet already engaged in ruining the shipping of the country and devastating her ports? Lane stood peering out through the blank mists, vainly endeavoring to penetrate the mystery.

He must have stood there fully five minutes when he heard the plashing of oars, the shout of voices, challenging cries. Then the sharp crack of a rifle whipped the air, and through the opacity of the fog a boat's nose bore in toward the land and the keel grated upon the sandy bottom. Two men and a woman leaped to their feet, sprang into the sea, and began wading through the shallows. The men were sailors, roughly clad; the woman, who was heavily veiled, was dressed in costly clothes. From her ears hung loops of gold, set each with a single pearl of brilliant lustre, and her fingers were encircled with rings. Lane sprang into the sea and offered her his hand; when she took it he saw that it was the hand of a lady who had never done any manual work in her life.

"Save me, Monsieur!" she gasped in French, and, seeing that he understood, she added, "Take me ashore—to some place of safety. I can pay anything!" She clutched at a little purse strapped inside her belt. The two men stood by, a little sheepishly, though casting alarmed glances from moment to moment out through the fog.

Cries were heard again, and through the murk the sharp nose of a ship's cutter appeared. It was manned by a half dozen sailors in uniform, commanded by a bearded officer, evidently of high rank. The woman looked at them, turned suddenly, and began running across the sand. Lane, intensely curious, but more concerned for safety, did not stop to parley. He took her hand in his and ran with her, leaving the two sailors to their own devices. In a moment the two were running alone in the fog, which closed in, a damp, dripping cloak, on every side. They heard the shouts of their pursuers as they spread out and stumbled blindly through the mists in search of them. But the strangers were ignorant of the shore. They did not know that wall of heaped up stones that seperated the farming land from the sand's encroachments. That was their stumbling block; before they could regain their feet and ascertain how tha land lay Lane and his charge had gained the level road and were running toward the cottage under the hill.

The shouting died away. They had eluded their pursurers. Once in his own demense, Lane felt that the girl was safe, and anger replaced curiosity. He had been made to run as though he had been a schoolboy stealing fruit. The one servant whom he kept in this little waterside retreat of his was away for the afternoon and there was no human habitation within a mile or more. He was alone with this strange young woman from the sea, dramatically alone with her, and feeling uncommonly perturbed and foolish. She, meanwhile, calmly took off her veil. When Lane turned toward her he found himself face to face with a young woman of not more than two or three and twenty years. She was beautiful—but that was the least of her charms. There was on her face an expression of high breeding, of dignity, something of hauteur, but everything that was altogether fine. She smiled as he gazed frankly into her eyes; her own scrutiny of him seemed to have been equally satisfactory.

"If you will pardon me, Mademoiselle," said Lane, "I will get my fowling gun. Those robbers, those pirates—"

She sat down, laughing. "Robbers!" she exclaimed. "That officer, Monsieur, is a captain in the Imperial Austrian navy."

"Then you, Mademoiselle—" Lane began, and checked himself. Her features semed to have frozen. She looked through him as though he had been an underling. He understood that they could not meet on a common footing in her opinion; she must be at least of noble birth, and probably looked on him merely as a convient medium of assistance.

"Sit down, Monsieur, and let me speak," she said coldly. "As for those sailors, they will not dare to lay a finger on me, nor Captain von Holzrath either." She pulled the little purse from her belt, opened it, hesitated, and then replaced it. "I was about to offer you money," she said, "but I see that you are a gentleman. I appeal to your goodness instead."

Lane remained standing. He bowed gravely at her words but attempted no answer.

"I am a person of rank in my country," continued the girl with a faint smile— "of very high rank. I found it necessary to visit America upon a certain errand. My government objected to this mission of mine and sent a battleship in pursuit of the steamer on which I had taken passage. You know the rest. Happily I succeeded in reaching land, and I have no doubt that the warship is now speeding away seaward, for even the audacity of Captain von Holzrath would go no further than the firing of a few shells in American waters. I do not think he will molest us. So now I want you to put me in touch with the person whom I have come to see."

"If that be possible, Mademoiselle, I will do so," said Lane. "What is his name?"

"His name," answered the girl slowly, "is Paul Lane."

"I am Paul Lane," answered her companion.

The girl made no reply but looked at him scornfully.

"Evidently you disbelieve me, Madam," Paul said. "May I inquire the reason for your disbelief? Will my visiting card suffice to prove my identity?" He opened his card case; it was empty. He stared at it in chagrin and then hung his head like a schoolboy. Over the girl's features a faint smile spread once more.

"If you are Paul Lane," she said, "you are undoubtedly acquainted with Monsieur Rosny, of Paris?"

"Rosny!" exclaimed the other. "The agent of the Orleans family: Jean Rosny, of Breton-sur-Marne?"

The girl looked at him in consternation.

"You are really Paul Lane?" she murmured in embarrassment. "A thousand pardons, Monsieur. But—are you not rich, a millionaire? If this is your house, where are your automobiles, your servants?"

"Ah, Mademoiselle, not every American cares for those things," he answered. "I have, I believe, seven automobiles in the garage of my city home. But I have not seen them for seven months now."

The girl sprang to her feet and extended her hands impulsively.

"Veritably, you are Paul Lane, just as he was described to me," she said. "Monsieur Lane, how can I express my regrets for my mistrust of you? You knew Monsieur Rosny two years ago," she resumed. "You spoke to him of your desire to devote your millions to certain causes; he had not forgotten. Your name has been a familiar one among our circle during all the time that has elapsed since you last saw him. And so I have come to you to petition that you follow the former impulse of your nature, Monsieur. If riches have not corrupted you, you will obey that inner call that you have heard."

Lane looked out through the window at the drifting fog clouds, the low, sandy shore, growing more visible each moment, the long deserted stretches of desolate country; and suddenly there revived in him the impulse to taste that fulness of life when, for three months, he had been closer than a brother to Jean Rosny, the leader of the Orleans conspiracy which was being formed against the government of France to re-establish her ancient kings and renew her greatness. He felt shaken to the depths.

"I will obey that call," he said in a low voice, and raised her hand to his lips.

"Then let me speak quickly," said the girl, "for at any moment we may be interrupted. He cannot hurt me now, but assuredly Captain von Holzrath will not leave these shores until he has talked with me. You are agreed with Monsieur Rosny that certain things are true; that the history of the last century has been one of gigantic blunders. We have reversed the traditions of our fathers and all the ills of the modern world are due to them." She spoke like a prophetness; her bosom heaved and her eyes flashed as the words poured from her lips. "You are agreed, Monsieur, that it was only under the rule of their ancient kings that the peoples prospered, that democracy, with its drab equality, has removed all purpose, all poetry, all happiness from life. We have formed a league, then, the League of Lost Causes, for the re-establishment of the ancient orders, and our adherents are numerous in every country of Europe. But we need money to finance our appeal. Will you assist us, Monsieur Lane? Will you venture your wealth and offer us your personal aid? The reward is danger, such as a man should love, and hardship, and perhaps a shameful death; but there are also other rewards awaiting one courageous enough to venture all in such a cause."

The heart of Paul Lane leaped in his breast and his soul went out in answer to her appeal.

"Yes, I will venture all," he answered. "And now—"

"One moment," said the girl. "There are certain traditions of chivalry which we believe in and in which you must believe. We live in different ages, you and I; nevertheless we must meet on this common ground. The man who serves our cause must give everything and ask nothing; he must obey orders until he has proved his fitness to serve. You must serve without question; you must ask nothing, not even my name."

"Your name!" exclaimed Paul. "But, Mademoiselle, how am I to meet you again, how—"

"You will go to Paris, to Jean Rosny," she answered. "There you will learn much that is now unknown to you. Our League has grown incredibly strong during the past two years. Kings are members of it; other kings are united against us. Someday, perchance, when we have succeeded you shall know—"

He took her hand in his and ran with her.

Steps sounded on the graveled walk outside. Paul Lane ran to the window. The officer of the boat was coming toward the house, but alone. There was no sign of any of his men. The fog had rolled away and the sea lay blue under the declining sun. There was no trace of the battleship. But for the deserted steamer, pounding away her life upon the rocks, Paul Lane might have thought that all had been a dream—but for these things and the approach of Captain von Holzrath.

He went to the door and knocked; he stood there until Paul admitted him. Neither man asked any questions of the other. The officer entered the room in which the girl was standing, Paul at his heels.

Captain von Holzrath bowed very low, clicking his heels, and addressed the girl in German. Paul did not understand that language; he noted however, the deference of the officer and the girl's scorn of him. He seemed to be pleading with her, spreading out his hands as he spoke in a deprecatory fashion, while her replies were as those of a mistress to a servant. Their conversation was animated and prolonged. At last the girl turned to Paul.

"Tell him," she said scornfully, and speaking for the first time in English, with a slight and pleasant accent—"tell him that this is free soil and that he cannot drag me hence with all the battleships of the Austrian navy."

Paul told him. He added:

"Perhaps you do not know, sir, that by firing upon a peaceful steamship in these waters you have violated international law. You can be hanged as a pirate. I hope you will be."

The officer stared at Paul coldly but did not deign to respond. He turned and addressed himself to the girl again. He pleaded earnestly and volubly with her. She shook her head and stamped her foot angrily, pointing to the door and bidding him be gone. At last he desisted and turned to Paul again.

"I hope that we shall meet again some day, sir, under different circumstances," he said threateningly, and flung his card down on the table.

"There is no time like the present," answered Paul angrily, and tore the scrap of cardboard into fragments. The officer laid his hand upon his sword; he seemed about to draw on the other, but, after a moment's pause, turned instead and made his way toward the door. Paul watched him silently as he went down the graveled path toward the seashore. He disappeared beneath the wall of stone, to reappear a little later upon the marge of the sea, where now the ship's cutter lay, manned by the sailors. He stepped in and, very rhythmically, the oars began to propel the boat from the shore. It rounded the point of rocks and disappeared. The sea was very still. When Paul turned back into the room the girl had disappeared.

She had gone silently from his presence while he, in a day-dream, stared through the window; gone like a wraith, leaving behind her only a little glove and the faint essence of some perfune. Paul ran to the door. She was not in the hall. She was not in the house. He ran to the back.

There, in the distance, he saw a little figure making its way carefully over the rocks and roots that strewed the branch road toward Farmingville, the nearest station on the Long Island Railroad. His first impulse was was to run after her. Next, remembering the injuction which she had laid upon him, he desisted. This was evidently her wish, to depart thus; and evidently she knew her purpose.

She was gone like a wraith—but how different now life seemed to him. This old dejection, his uncertainties, had fallen away. Life had become fair once more and the beacon light of hope flashed out again, calling and luring him to new adventures. Very thoughtfully he strolled back along the shore, and he paced it till the sun sank and once again the white fogs rolled round him, blotting out all but his memories.

BIBLE IS GREATEST BOOK

Sir Arthur Q. Couch in Address at Cambridge, England, Tells of Its Priceless Literary Value.

Sir Arthur Quiller Couch, in his address on the English Bible at Cambridge, rightly laid stress on the priceless value of the authorized version as the greatest book of English prose. No one will dispute its title to that pre-eminence. What a marvel it is that this matchless translation, with its noble majesty, its glorious poetry, its divine simplicity, its ecstacy, its pathos, its tenderness, every chapter instinct with beauty, every verse ringing like a sweet-toned bell, should have been produced by forty-seven men, none of them as "Q" reminds us, celebrated, outside their share in the translation, for any superlative achievement.

Some persons who set courses of study in English literature omit to take account of the Bible. It is an amazing omission, for the authorized version has had incomparably more influence on English literary style and on our English speech than any other book, or than all other books put together. Taine, that discriminating and sympathetic critic, realized how the style of the Bible had, so to say, inwrought itself into the life of England, and interwoven itself into the very texture of English literature. "Q" detects the influence of the Bible in Izaak Walton and Bunyan, in Milton and Sir Thomas Browne, in Addison and in Gibbon. Taine writes admiringly of Macaulay's Biblical metaphors; Ruskin, we know, from his own words, found in the Bible the basis of his entrancing style; the secret of John Bright's noble oratory is to be found in his habitual study of the one book. Well may Sir Arthur Quiller Couch say "It is in everything we see, hear, feel; it is in our blood."

Gratitude Galore.

"What's this one hour's overtime, Bill?" said the master of the mill, when settling up his wages on Saturday morning. No one worked overtime last week that I know of."

"It's quite right, guv'nor; one hour," answered Bill, passing a horny hand across his mouth.

"When was it, then?" queried the master suspiciously.

"Last Thursday."

"Why last Thursday I sent you up to my house to help shake the carpets. And I know you got off at six sharp."

"True, boss; but your missus gave me 'arf a pie to take home, and that there hour is for carryin' the dish back."

Always Seeking It.

"Money, after all, is trouble."

"I'd like to borrow some trouble just now."

State News of General Interest

GIRL CHARGES ST. PAUL MAN

MILLIONAIRE INDICTED UNDER MANN ACT.

William Rufus Edwards Is Charged With Taking Woman to Minnesota Against Will.

Chicago.—An indictment has just been returned by the federal grand jury against William Rufus Edwards, millionaire lumber and coal dealer and prominent club man of St. Paul. The indictment contained seven charges of violations of the Mann white slave law. The complaining witness, Miss Ada Cox, a stenographer, testified that Edwards caused her to go to St. Paul from Chicago in October, 1910.

Miss Cox in 1910 was in the employ of the Shelby County Coal company, of which concern M. E. Mogg was president and general manager. Edwards had business relations with Mr. Mogg and it was on one of his trips to Chicago in July, 1910, that he met Miss Cox.

According to the story the young woman tells, the St. Paul millionaire asked Mr. Mogg to introduce him to her. Edwards followed up his introduction by an invitation to luncheon, which Miss Cox says she refused to accept.

Miss Cox says that she refused repeated invitations to luncheon, supper and theaters until Sept. 10, 1910, on which date she went to luncheon with the millionaire. They went quite frequently after that and on Oct. 6 she acceptd an invitation of Mr. Edwards to spend a weey in St. Paul. Edwards sent her a ticket, she states, and on Oct. 7 she left Chicago, arriving in St. Paul the morning of Oct. 8.

Against her inclination, she alleges, she went that night with him to a number of cafes, drank against her wishes, became intoxicated and, when she woke up the next day found herself in a house in Ninth street south, Minneapolis. The following day Mr. Edwards promised to marry her, according to Miss Cox, but this promise was never carried out.

On the basis of the alleged episode related, Miss Cox brought suit against Edwards for breach of promise and was awarded a verdict in her favor of $15,208. The case was appealed, and she has never collected the damages.

Voluntarily Appears in Chicago

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 10.—William Rufus Edwards, millionaire St. Paul lumberman, who is under indictment for violations of the Mann act, appeared before Federal Judge Carpenter and gave a bond of $5,000.

Mr. Edwards was not formally arrested, but surrendered himself to the court. The office of the United States marshal, through an oversight, was not notified of Mr. Edwards' presence in Chicago and the bench warrant remained unserved on the marshal's desk. No date was set for further proceedings. Mr. Edwards merely giving himself up to the court and then being immediately released on a bond which was signed by the Illinois Surety company. The proceedings took a few moments.

Mr. Edwards appeared in court with his attorney, Hobart P. Young. The government was represented by Assistant District Attorney Harry A. Parkin, who will have charge of the prosecution of the case. It was at Mr. Parkin's suggestion that a bond of $5,000 was fixed. Mr. Young said that he had no objection to make to the amount and the bond of the Illinois Surety company was offered and accepted.

Mr. Edwards was indicted on the strength of charges made by Miss Ada M. Cox, a stenographer formerly in the offices of the Shelby County Coal company of Chicago, who alleges that Mr. Edwards caused her transportation from Chicago to St. Paul, Oct. 7, 1910.

The millionaire was asked what he had to say relative to the charges which have been brought against him. He branded them as "lies."

"The story, as I understand, the girl told before the federal grand jury," said Mr. Edwards, "is false in every respect. It is a fabrication of lies. The story she has told is the same as that on which she based her suit against me in St. Paul more than a year ago. There is absolutely no foundation for it. She has told it in an attempt to extort money from me. She did it in the breach of promise suit which she brought against me and now she has gone before the federal grand jury and told the same set of lies. Her end in view is the same as that when she brought suit—to extort money from me."

According to Mr. Young, his client had not registered at any hotel and would return to St. Paul in the evening.

New Sons of Herman Hall.

Mankato.—A Sons of Herman hall, costing $5,000, has just been dedicated at Sioux Valley, and fifty local members of the order and Daughters of Sons of Herman, and members from Mapleton, Wells and Jackson, attended. They were met at Lakefield by automobiles and escorted across country to Sioux Valley, accompanied by the Lakefield brass band. National Grand President Clausen of St. Paul and National Grand Secretary Anker of Minneapolis were present. A banquet was served.

BREAD AND WATER SPECIFIED

Court Designates This as Diet for Prisoner, But Legal Question Arises.

Minneapolis.—Although Ole Sam, bricklayer, has been sentenced to serve 90 days in the county jail, to be fed on bread and water until he consents to go to work to support his family, developments made it look as though the man would get his "three squares a day" just the same.

Judge C. L. Smith ordered that the man be put on the bread and water diet after the latter refused to go to work. The jailer doubted the court's jurisdiction in ordering a certain diet for the prisoner and asked the sheriff what he should do. The sheriff appealed to the county attorney for enlightenment and the latter took the matter up with the attorney gerenal for an opinion on the validity of the court commitment with a bread-and-water-diet clause.

The county attorney held that the court has no right to issue such an order. It is understood that the attorney general feels the same way.

The case of Ole Sam is one that has troubled the judges of the municipal court and the Associated Charities organization for many months. His 12-month-old daughter is dying from Bright's disease and his wife and other children are destitute for food and fuel. Still Ole Sam won't work. He doesn't see the necessity for it when he can be fed and clothed at the workhouse.

SCHOOL FUND LARGEST EVER

October Apportionment Is $1,450,794, Due to the One Mill Tax for Education.

Minneapolis.—Owing to growth of the permanent school fund and increased receipts from the one-mill state tax for schools, the October apportionment of the current school fund, announced by Superintendent of Education C. G. Schulz, is larger than ever before. The total to be distributed is $1,450,794.30, compared with $1,131,520.30 for October, 1912. The fund is distributed according to the number of pupils, and the per capita rate is $3.60 this year, compared with $3.30 a year ago. The distribution is on the basis of 402,941 pupils. Hennepin county schools will receive $180,324; St. Louis county, $110,473.20, and Ramsey, $106,808.40. Cook county has the smallest school population in the state—232 pupils—and will receive only $835.20.

CHILD KILLS 2; INJURES 1

Gun in Hands of 7-Year-Old Is Responsible for Death of Mother and Sister.

Cloquet. — County Coroner Dr. Franklin Ralter received information from his deputy coroner at Cromwell of the death by accidental shooting of Mrs. Uriel Markkula and her 10-year-old daughter, Lempi. The family lives on a farm three miles from Cromwell.

The seven-year-old son got hold of a gun and took it to the porch, where he put into it a shell loaded with buckshot. The gun was discharged, the load going through the kitchen and killing the mother and sister. Another boy, 11 years old, standing beside his mother, was wounded in the thigh.

The father and two sons, one 17 and the other 14, are left, in addition to the seven-year-old.

1 KILLED, 2 HURT IN WRECK.

Twin City-Winnipeg Train Derailed at Le Pellier, Man.—Engine Is Completely Upset.

Pembina. — Train No. 13 on the Northern Pacific, running from the Twin Cities to Winnipeg, encountered a broken switch at Le Pellier siding, twenty-eight miles north of Pembina, and was wrecked.

William Bain, fireman, of Pembina was caught under the engine and killed. Ed Leek of Winnipeg, engineer, had both legs scalded and one leg broken. G. Z. Gilbert of St. Paul, express messenger, was cut and bruised about the head and shoulders.

The engine turned over and almost end to end. The baggage, mail and smoking cars tipped on their sides. Passengers in the smoker were shaken up and cut by flying glass.

Virginia, Minn., Man Injured.

Virginia, Minn., Oct. 7.—Louis B. Padden, proprietor of a barber shop here, was perhaps fatally injured when an automobile, in which he and companions were riding, collided with a logging train on the Canadian Northern railroad.

Mankato Rail Meeting Called.

Mankato.—A meeting of the general officers of the four railroads entering Mankato has been arranged for this city Oct. 23, by committees of the Commercial club, for the purpose of trying to rearrange the yards of the roads, and to bring the passenger stations together, with no tracks to cross to reach them. At present much switching is done over well-used streets, causing danger and delay. Officials of three of the roads have accepted the invitation, and the fourth is expected to be represented also.

BOILER EXPLODES; SIX HURT

Redwood County Threshing Crew Members Have Remarkable Escape.

Redwood Falls.—Miraculous escape from instant death was experienced by a threshing crew on the farm of Adolph Trebisch, near Springfield, this county, when an eighteen horsepower steam engine exploded. Pieces of iron were strewn about the farm an eighth of a mile. The engine was owned by Ebert Meyer and Martin Christianson and had been used about fifteen years, having undergone government inspection last July.

The injured, although seriously hurt, are expected to recover. Drs. Rothenburg and Schrader of Springfield and Dr. Piper of Sanborn were called to the scene and dressed the wounds of the injured, who are: Herman Rosneau, Wabasso, aged 20, struck in face by piece of iron, jaw broken, ear torn from head, severe scalp wounds, condition serious; Charles Wendt, scalded by escaping steam, condition critical; Armand Fimeyer, New Ulm, eyes scalded and injured in face; Otto Fimeyer, age 4, body scalded; Carl Peterson, head scalded; Henry Roseneau, shoulder crushed by heavy piece of flying iron.

AUTOIST MUST PAY $7,000

Big Verdict for Widow of Man Killed—Largest Award in Any Minnesota Case.

Minneapolis.—A verdict of $7,000 was brought in by a jury in Judge Booth's court against George B. Gaylord, secretary of an automobile sales company, in favor of Mrs. Andrew J. Smith, widow of the night watchman who was killed when struck by an automobile driven by Gaylord, Nov. 7, 1912.

This is the largest award in any case since the legislature in 1911 raised the amount of liabilities for causing death from $5,000 to $7,000.

Smith was crossing Nicollet avenue at Franklin avenue when he was struck by the machine. Gaylord was arrested and indicted for manslaughter by the grand jury, but was not convicted.

KILLED TRYING TO ESCAPE

Sheet and Towel Rope Broke When Asylum Inmate Tried to Get Away.

Hastings.—John A. Lindahl, an inmate of the state asylum for the insane here, was killed in attempting to escape.

While the attendants were down stairs at lunch, Lindahl made a rope by tying sheets and towels together. He fastened the end to a bed and tried to lower himself to the ground from the second story. The rope broke and he fell about twenty feet.

His skull and neck were broken and several other bones were fractured. He was dead when found.

MRS. MEYST PASSES AWAY

Wife of Minneapolis Manager of the Western Newspaper Union Succumbs After Long Illness.

Minneapolis.—After an illness covering a period of several months, Mrs. F. J. Meyst, wife of the resident manager of the Western Newspaper union, is dead at her home here.

Mrs. Meyst, during her lifetime, enjoyed a large acquaintance throughout the Northwest, especially with the newspaper men, and their families.

Business Men Shoulder Shovels.

Walker.—More than fifty Walker business men observed good roads' day by shouldering shovels and going to work on the road. Those who were unable to go, hired substitutes, and as a result, over six miles of humps and hollows were patched up on one of the most important highways leading into the city. Teams and scrapers were also used to grade down hills and work to the value of several hundred dollars was accomplished. The crews were under Mayor Kinkele.

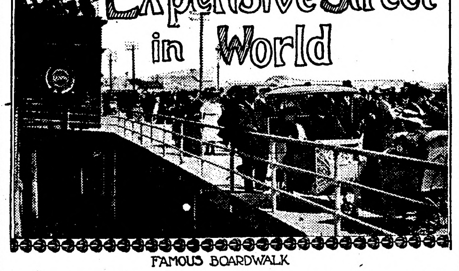
Three Horses Burned to Death.

Triumph.—One horse was roasted to death and two so badly burned they cannot live, and the driver painfully burned by a fire into which the animals plunged on the farm of John Groth. Groth was plowing and attempted to drive the three horses through burning stubble. They became frightened and dashed madly into a burning strawstack, became entangled in the harness, and it was impossible to extricate them. Groth was burned about the face and hands.

N. D. Town Burglarized.

Moorhead. — The village postoffice at Downer, 16 miles east of here, has been burglarized. All the money and stamps available were taken. Some goods and $40 in cash were taken from the McColgin store. Thieves also broke into the Northern Pacific ticket office. They gained access to the cash drawer and took away $14.85, overlooking much more at the back of the till. The grating on the window in the woman's waiting room was wrenched from its holding.

Most Expensive Street in World



FAMOUS BOARDWALK

The boardwalk as Atlantic City is one of the most famous streets in the world. It is likewise one of the most important, reckoned by the number of people whose footsteps traverse it. And it is undeniably one of the most interesting, having no counterpart as a thoroughfare anywhere on the earth.

It is the most expensive street, bar none. Every three or four years it has to be repaved with planks at a cost of about $140,000—though the work is done gradually, and not all at once. The annual bill for keeping it clean and in repair is $35,000. As it stands today the boardwalk represents an expenditure of nearly $45,000 for construction.

In reference to the cleaning item it should be said that no broom or mop is ever applied to the surface of the boardwalk. It keeps itself clean. "Swept by ocean breezes" (to quote a phrase most dear to proprietors of seaside hotels), it is ever free from dust, while the rain and the sea-borne mist continually wash it. However, four men, at $2.10 a day, are constantly busy at the rather curious task of keeping the cracks clear between the boards—the object being to drain off the wet.

Always Clean and Dry.

Other streets may be wet, other streets may be dirty; other streets may be obstructed—but the boardwalk never. When snow falls in winter it is cleared away with a celerity almost incredible. The thoroughfares of Philadelphia and New York may be well-nigh impassable, but the ocean pathway at Atlantic City, 60 feet wide, is bound to be open for traffic, and dry at that. Presently the sun appears, and out come the invalids in chairs on wheels.

As it stands today, the boardwalk cost slightly more than $100,000 a mile to build—the length of it being four and a third miles. Originally it was composed of planks laid upon the sand of the beach, but these were repeatedly washed away by the cruel, crawling waves, and the loss and discomfort occasioned eventually brought about the erection of the permanent structure of today, upheld by pillars and girders which defy the tooth of time and energy of the elements.

Hyperbole aside, however, it may be confessed that this element-defying condition is only now beginning to be reached through the substitution of re-enforced concrete for steel piles, which, as sad experience has proved, are hardly more enduring than wood, owing to the destructive action of salt water and mist-laden sea air. Indeed, one may, in spots, poke one's finger an inch deep into the metal supports. But concrete appears to satisfy all requirements admirably, and before very long it will have entirely replaced steel in the construction of the wood-paved roadway.

The boardwalk, one should realize, is no mere local affair. It is in a sense a national thoroughfare—the great summer street of the United States, and the common meeting ground of the people from all parts of the country. No other place in the Union is so cosmopolitan. The Californian is as much at home there as the man from Philadelphia or the citizen of Texas. It is the great health and amusement resort of the common people, having the notable advantage of cheapness for those who can not afford to spend much money, while for the rich there are accommodations in luxurious and proportionately expensive hotels.

The unthoughtful many who visit Atlantic City, however, have little notion of the more intimate peculiarities of the boardwalk and the beach along which it runs. Its landward edge is fringed by a row of shops of every imaginable kind, which offer for sale all sorts of merchandise, from candy to dry goods. There are also clairvoyants, and palmists and various other dealers in the mysterious, but these are merely incidental, for there is no proper likeness between this roadway and the streets of Coney Island. Rents are enormously high. A season's occupancy of a mere window space six feet square costs $1,000. The purchase price of real estate along the most desirable blocks, from Maryland avenue to Michigan avenue, is $4,000 a front foot.

Sunday on the Boardwalk.

Sunday is the big day of the week on the boardwalk. On that day the shopkeepers and amusement proprietors expect to do nearly as much business as in the other six put together. But there is one block that is always closed on the Lord's day; it is owner by Philadelphia Quakers, who value their religion more than gain, and renters of their property take it on this condition.

Obvious "bums," technically so-called, are forbidden the thoroughfare. Likewise shabby people. This does not mean that honest poverty is excluded—the boardwalk being one of the most democratic of streets—but that ragged folks are discountenanced. Even the chair pushers, all of whom are colored men, are required to dress themselves neatly. It is desired that the roadway shall present at all times an attractive appearance, and rags are disfiguring. Beggars are absolutely barred. The policing of the boardwalk is extremely strict, and at midnight or in the small hours of the morning a woman traversing it is as safe from annoyance as at high noon.

From dusk until dawn the boardwalk is brilliantly lighted by arc lights and by festoons of incandescent electric bulbs strung at frequent intervals across the thoroughfare. The illuminative effect is both attractive and beautiful.

As already implied, the regulations governing the boardwalk are very rigidly enforced. Special rules apply to the pushing of wheeled chairs. No pusher is allowed to hasten the speed of his chair beyond the pace of a slow walk, and he is not permitted under any circumstances to go ahead of the chair in front of his in the endless procession that continually traverses the thoroughfare. "Crabbing" is positively forbidden—this term signifying the picking up of a casual passenger en route. The pusher must first go back to the chair stand after relinquishing a customer.

The boardwalk here described connects with a similar plank roadway that runs along the shore through Ventnor, Margate City and Longport. With this extension, now almost complete, it covers a distance of nine miles, stretching almost the entire length of the island on which Atlantic City stands.

REAL CAUSE OF HER WOE

Not Lovers' Quarrel, but Something of Moment Occasioned the Sleepless Night.

They had quarreled at the ball the night before over some trivial matter, as lovers will, and had parted in anger.

At the earliest possible hour the following morning he hastened to seek her and beg her forgiveness.

She was already in the drawing room when he arrived, sitting silent among a group of sympathizing friends. His heart smote him when he saw her heavy eyes and noted that she was still wearing her gauzy ball gown.

"You are ill," he gasped.

She shook her head.

"Only a woman can appreciate what she has endured," ventured one of her companions.

The girl smiled wanly. "Leave me alone with him," she murmured. "Perhaps I can make him understand."

"My love, my love," he moaned, "have my unthinking words wrought this havoc? Was it for my sake that those eyes kept vigil through the long night? Did my cruel words so crush you that you had no heart even to remove your dainty gown?"

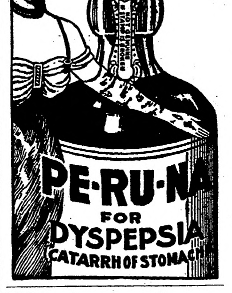
"We were both to blame," she said gently; "but if you knew what I have suffered you would forgive the unjust reproaches I have heaped upon you. Listen! When I entered the house last night all was dark and still; every one was asleep, and I— I—" her voice trembled; "I had to sit up through the long hours because—"

"Because of my unthinking words, darling," he broke in deeply.

"No," with a fresh burst of weeping; "because my dress is fastened in the back."—Life.

Fish Travel Far.

The distance fish travel is described in the Scottish Fishery Board bluebook, issued recently. A female plaice traveled 215 miles in three months, and another 150 miles in two months. The first fish moved from the Firth of Forth to a point forty-seven miles east of the Spurn lightship. The fish were, with numbers of others, marked and liberated in order to obtain data regarding their migration. An interesting fact discovered at experimental stations in the Firth of Forth and Moray Firth is that, among the plaice the females predominate more and more according to the size of the fish, until at sizes over twenty inches, males are scarcely to be found. It is calculated from inquries of fishing catches since 1905 that, except in the cases of codling, small lemon soles, and small plaice, there are unmistakable signs of a decrease in the numbers of trawl-fish.



FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 42-1913.

JUST THROWING OUT A HINT

If Charity Fund Was to Be Given to the Needy, He Could Use Part of It.

The children of a Boston Sunday school class had contributed their pennies for weeks to a fund which was to be devoted to charitable purposes, and on the day when they were to decide upon the matter of its distribution each child was called upon to express an opinion as to how it should be spent.

The teacher explained to them that there were several charities which would be glad to receive the fund, either in Boston or among the foreign missions. She had impressed upon them, however, that the money might be spent to good advantage among the sick and needy children of their own parish. Several bright speeches on the subject had been made, when one seven-year-old boy arose and, evidently bearing in mind the teacher's remarks about charity beginning at home, said:

"I want you to know that I have put a good many pennies in that box—" and then, after some delay—"and I've got a terrible cold myself."—Boston Post.

He Obeyed.

Willie was struggling through the story in his reading lesson. "No, said the captain," he read, "it was not a sloop. It was a larger vessel. By the rig I judged her to be a-a-a-a—" The word was new to him.

"Barque!" replied the teacher.

Still Willie hesitated.

"Barque!" repeated the teacher, this time sharply.

Willie looked as though he had not heard aright. Then with an apprehensive glance around the class he shouted:

"Bow-wow!"

Few of Them Think So.

"No, Cordelia, a young man isn't necessarily slow because it takes him a long time to fasten a pretty girl's glove".

Good positions far exceed the supply of good material available to fill them.—Columbus Ohio State Journal.

A FOOD DRINK
Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not an irritant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar.' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend wanted her coffee to look—'like a new saddle.'

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years. I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like it in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

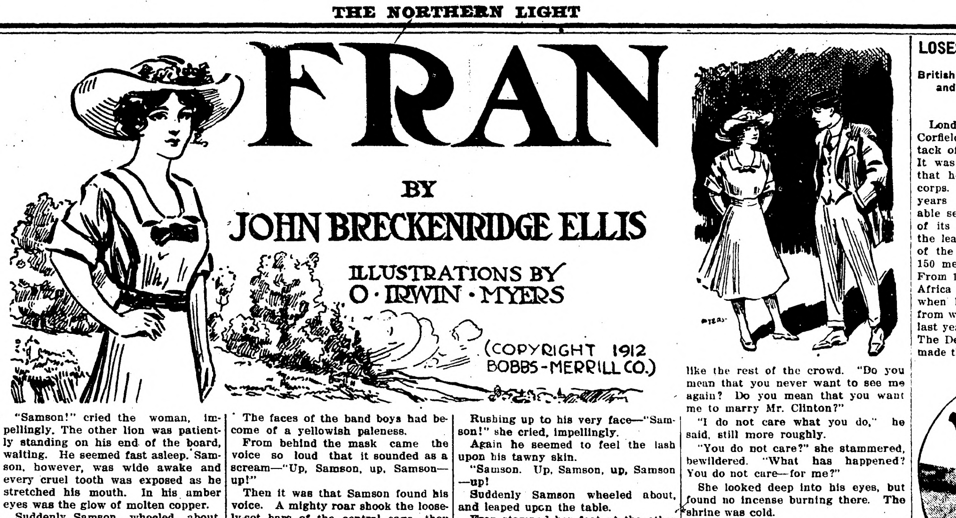
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.



FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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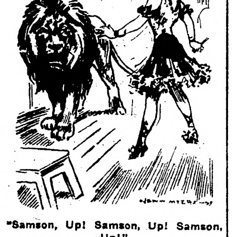
SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Abbott urges him not to discuss what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory's infatuation leads him to seek Grace at the grocery. He finds her alone and tells her the story of his past. Grace points out that as he married the present Mrs. Gregory before the death of Fran's mother, he is not now legally married. They decide to flee at once. They attempt to escape during the excitement of a street fair and are forced to enter the lion tent to avoid Clinton.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The show-girl was fastened in the central cage. The clowns raised the inner doors, and the lions shot from their cramped quarters swift as tawny arrows. They were almost against the slight figure, without seeming to observe her. For the fourth time since noon they stood erect, sniffing the air, their bodies unconfined by galling timbers and chilling iron. For the fourth time this day, they were to be put through their tricks by force of fear. They hated these tricks, as they hated the small cages in which they could not lash their tails. They hated the "baby carriage" in which one was presently to sit, while the other pushed him over the floor, his sullen majesty sport for the rabble. They hated the board upon which they must see-saw, while the woman stood in the middle, preserving equilibrium.

But greater than the lion's hatred, was their fear of the woman; and greater than their fear of her was their terror of that long serpent which no matter how far it might dart through space, remained always in the woman's hand. They well knew its venomous bite, and as they slunk from side to side, their eyes were upon its coiling black tongue.



"Samson, Up! Samson, Up! Samson, Up!"

"I met Fran on the street," murmured Abbott, as he watched, unblinkingly. "She said she was going to visit a sick friend. When did you see Fran last, Simon?"

"Don't know," Simon said, discouragingly. "Now they're going to see-saw. The black-maned one is the hardest to manage. I reckon, one day, he'll just naturally jump afoul of her, and tear her to pieces. Look at him! I don't believe this girl is going to make him get up on top of that board. My! how he is showing his teeth at her. Say! This is a pretty good show, hey? Glad you came, uh? Say! Look at his teeth!"

In truth, the black-maned lion opened his mouth to a frightful extent, making, however, not the slightest sound. He refused to budge.

Abbott shuddered.

"Samson!" cried the woman, impellingly. The other lion was patiently standing on his end of the board, waiting. He seemed fast asleep. Samson, however, was wide awake and every cruel tooth was exposed as he stretched his mouth. In his amber eyes was the glow of molten copper.

Suddenly Samson wheeled about, and made a rush for his end of the see-saw. He stepped upon it. He was conquered. His haste to obey, evidently the result of fear and hatred, produced a ripple of laughter. The other lion, feeling the sudden tremor of Samson's weight, opened his eyes suddenly and twitched his tail. He was not asleep, after all.

Abbott found himself intensely nervous. He longed to have it all over, anxious, above all, to prove his fears groundless. Yet how were so many coincidences to be explained away? Fran had been a show-girl, a trainer of lions, and Abbott distinctly remembered that she had spoken of a "Samson." Fran had just these movements and this height. He missed Fran's mellow voice, but voices may be disguised; and the hands now raised toward the audience may have been stained dark. Who was that "sick friend" that Fran had possibly mentioned only as an excuse for escaping? Was that a subterfuge? And why this red mask which, according to Simon Jefferson, was an innovation?

At every trick, the black-maned lion balked.

When the time came for the clown to hand the woman her violin he was afraid, and withdrew his arm with marvelous rapidity. His grotesque disguise could not hide his genuine uneasiness. The members of the band, too, played their notes with unusual care, lest the slightest deviation from routine work bring catastrophe. Nothing had gone right but the see-sawing act; but of all this, the crowd was ignorant.

After the violin playing—"Now," Simon Jefferson announced, gleefully, "there's only one more act, but it's a corker, let me tell you—that's why she's resting a minute. La Gonizetti gets astride of Samson—the one that's mad—and grabs his mane, and pretends to ride like a cowboy. Calls herself a rough rider. Makes Samson get on top of that table, then she gets on top of him."

"But this isn't La Gonizetti," Abbott protested, shuddering again.

"Now you've said something. That's right. But it looks like she's game—she'll try it—we'd better stand a little farther back."

A hand was laid upon Abbott's arm. "Abbott," said the voice of Robert Clinton, harsh from smothered excitement, "You went to Gregory's house—did you see him?"

Abbott did not hear. The refractory lion, knowing that his time had come to be ridden, was asserting his independence. He would not leap upon the table. The other lion stood watching sleepily to see if he would obey.

"That you, Clinton?" Simon's greeting was tense with enjoyment. "Got here for the best of it didn't you! Seems to me I saw Gregory somewhere not long ago, but I wasn't thinking about him."

"Hercules!" the masked woman addressed the gentler of the lions. "Go to your place. Hercules—go to your place!"

Hercules turned to his blue box, and seated himself upon it, leaving his tail to take care of itself.

The show-girl was fiercely addressing the black-maned lion. "Now! Now! To the table! To the table!"

Samson did not budge. Facing the woman of the mask, he opened his mouth, revealing the red cave of his throat—past the ivory sentinels that not only stood guard, but threatened, one could look down and down. This was no yawn of weariness, but a sign of rebellion—a sort of noiseless roar.

The trainer retreated to the farther side of the cage, then made a forward rush, waving her whip, and shouting clangorously, "Up, Samson, up Samson, up!" She did not pause in her course till close to his face.

Again he opened his mouth, baring every tooth, voiceless, but unconquered.

Hercules, finding that affairs had come to a halt, slowly descended from his box, keeping his half-opened eyes upon the woman. Restlessly he began to pace before the outer door.

The slight figure withdrew several steps, then smote the rebellious lion a sharp blow across the mouth. He snapped at the lash. It slipped away from between his teeth. Having rescued her whip, she shouted to the other lion: "Back to your place, Hercules. Hercules—back to your place!"

She stood pointing sternly toward the box, but Hercules stretched himself across the place of exit and lay watching her covertly.

The faces of the band boys had become of a yellowish paleness.

From behind the mask came the voice so loud that it sounded as a scream—"Up, Samson, up, Samson—up!"

Then it was that Samson found his voice. A mighty roar shook the loosely-set bars of the central cage—they vibrated visibly. The roar did not come as one short sharp note of defiance; it rose and fell, then rose anew, varying in the inflections of the voice of a slave who dares to threaten, fears even while he threatens, and gathers passion from his fear.

At that fearful reverberation, the audience started up, panic-stricken. Hitherto, the last act had been regarded as a badly-played comedy; now tragedy was in the air.

Gregory and Grace Noir at that instant, became alive to their surroundings. Hitherto, despising the show, rebellious at the destiny which had forced them to attend it, they had been wholly absorbed in their efforts to escape observation. The roaring of the lion startled them to a perception of the general alarm.

Grace clung to Gregory. "Oh, save me!" she panted hysterically.

The voice of the woman behind the bars rang throughout the tent—"Sit down!" The voice was not loud, now, but singularly penetrating. "Sit down, all of you, and remain absolutely motionless, or I am lost."

Grace Noir, her eyes closed, her cheeks pallid, leaned her head upon Gregory's shoulder, quivering convulsively.

"There, there," Gregory whispered in her ear, soothingly, "everything will be all right."

The masked woman for the second time addressed the terrified audience, still not venturing to turn her head in their direction: "Whoever moves, or speaks, or cries aloud, will be my murderer. I have only one hope left, and I'm going to try it now. I ask you people out there to give me just this one chance for my life. Keep absolutely still."

Again Samson uttered his terrible roar. It alone was audible. Tier above tier, faces rose to the tent-roof, white and set. The audience was like one huge block of stone in which only faces have been carved.

The penetrating voice addressed the band boys: "Don't play. He can tell you're frightened."

The agitated music ceased.

Then the woman walked to the fartherest side of the inclosure. In doing so she was obliged to pass the crouching form of Hercules, but she pretended not to know he was there; she moved slowly backward, always facing Samson.

At last the vertical bars prevented farther retreat. Then she lifted her hand slowly, steadily, and drew off her crimson mask. It dropped at her feet. Despite the muffled street-noises that never ceased to rumble from afar, the whispering sound of the silken mask, as it struck the plank floor of the cage, was distinctly audible.

"Grace!" Gregory whispered in horror—"it's Fran!"

Grace started from his embrace at the name and glared down upon the stage. She sat erect, unsupported, petrified.

Gregory's brow was moistened with a chilled dew. "It's Fran," he mumbled, "it's Fran! Grace—pray for her!"

Fran looked Samson steadily in the eyes, and Samson glared back fixedly. For a few moments, this quiver between life and death remained at the breaking point. Had a stranger at that moment looked under the tent-entrance, he might have thought every body asleep. There was neither sound nor movement.

Grace whispered—"It is the hand of God!"

Her tone was almost inaudible, but Gregory shrank as from a mortal blow; its sinister meaning was unmistakable. Swiftly he turned to stare at her.

In Grace's eyes was a wild and ominous glare akin to that of the threatening lion. It was a savage conviction that Fran was at last confronted by the justice of heaven.

Suddenly Fran crouched forward till her head was almost on a level with her waist, in so much that it was a physical exertion to hold her face uplifted. In this sinuous position she was the embodiment of power. If she felt misgivings concerning this last resource, there was no look to betray it. Straight toward Samson she rushed, her body lithe and serpentine, her direction unerring.

To the beast, Fran had become one of those mysterious flying serpents which bite from afar. He felt the sting of her terrible eyes and his gaze grew shifty. It wandered away, and on returning, found her teeth bared, as if feeling for his heart.

Rushing up to his very face—"Samson!" she cried, impellingly.

Again he seemed to feel the lash upon his tawny skin.

"Samson. Up, Samson, up, Samson—up!

Suddenly Samson wheeled about, and leaped upon the table.

Fran stamped her foot at the other lion. "Go to your place, Hercules!" she cried, with something like contempt.

Hercules slowly rose, stretched himself, then marched to his box. He looked from Fran to the immovable Samson waiting upon the table, then mounted to his place, and seemed to fall asleep.

And now, at last, Fran looked at the spectators. Stepping lightly to the bars, she threw kisses this way and that, smiling radiantly. "Oh!" she cried, with vibrating earnestness, "you people out there—you can't think how I love you! You've saved my life. You are perfect heroes. Now make all the noise you please."

"May we move?" called a cautious voice from a few feet away. It was Abbott Ashton, with eyes like stars.

Fran looked at him, wondering at his thoughts. She answered by an upward movement of her hand.

As though by a carefully rehearsed arrangement, the audience rose to its feet, band boys and all. Such a shout! Such waving of hats and handkerchiefs! Such unabashed sobs! Such inarticulateness—such graspings of neighboring hands! The spectators had gone mad with joyful relief.

Fran leaped upon the table, and mounted Samson.

"Now, I'm a rough rider!" she shouted, burying her hands in the mane, and lying along the lion's back in true cowboy fashion. She plunged, she shouted loudly, but Samson only closed his eyes and seemed to sleep.

After that, making the lions return to their cramped side cages was a mere detail. The show was ended.

Fran, remaining in the empty cage, stood at the front, projecting her hand through the bars to receive the greetings of the crowd. Almost every one wanted to shake hands with her.

"Look, look!" Simon Jefferson suddenly grasped Robert Clinton's hand, and pointed toward the tent-roof. "There they are!"

Something very strange had happened up there, but it was lost to Clinton's keen jealous gaze—one of those happenings in the soul, which, however momentous, passes unobserved in the midst of the throng.

"Not so fast!" Grace cautioned Gregory. "We must wait up here till the very last—don't you see Mr. Clinton? And Simon Jefferson is now pointing us out. We can't go down that way—"

"We!" Gregory harshly echoed. "We! I have nothing to do with you, Grace Noir. Go to him, if you will."

Grace turned ashen pale. "What do you mean?" she stammered. "You tell me to go to Mr. Clinton?"

"I tell you to go where you please. That girl yonder is my daughter, do you understand? Don't hold me back! I shall go to her and proclaim her as my child to the world. Do you hear me? That's my Fran!"

Grace shrank back in the suspicion that Hamilton Gregory had gone mad like the rest of the crowd. "Do you mean that you never want to see me again? Do you mean that you want me to marry Mr. Clinton?"

"I do not care what you do," he said, still more roughly.

"You do not care?" she stammered, bewildered. "What has happened? You do not care—for me?"

She looked deep into his eyes, but found no incense burning there. The shrine was cold.

"Mr. Gregory! And after all that has passed between us? After I have given you my—myself—"

Gregory seized her arm, as if to hold her off. His eyes were burning dangerously: "I saw murder in your heart while you were watching Fran," he whispered fiercely. "That's my daughter, do you understand? I know you now, I know you now. . . ."

Grace stared after him with bloodless cheeks and smoldering eyes. Clearly, she decided, the sight of Fran's fearful danger had unbalanced his mind. But how could he care so much about that Fran? And how could he leave her, knowing that Robert Clinton was beginning to climb upward with eyes fastened upon her face?

But it was not the sight of Fran's danger that had for ever alienated Gregory from Grace Noir. In an instant, she had stood revealed to him as an unlovely monster. His sensitive nature, always abnormally alive to outward impressions, had thrilled responsively to the exultation of the audience. He had endured the agony of suspense, he had shared the universal enthusiasm. If, in a sense, he was a series of moods, each the result of blind impulse, it so happened that Grace's hiss—"It's the hand of God," turned his love to aversion; she was appealing as a justification of personal hatred, to the God they were both betraying.

Grace began to tremble as she watched Robert Clinton coming up, and Hamilton Gregory descending. She had trusted foolishly to a broken reed, but it was not too late to preserve the good name she had been about to besmirch. The furnace-heat in which rash resolves are forged, was cooled. Gregory had deserted Fran's mother; he was false to Mrs. Gregory; he would perhaps have betrayed Grace in the end; but Clinton was at hand, and his adoration would endure.

In the meantime, the voice of Fran was to be heard above that of the happy crowd: "I love you all. You helped me do it. I should certainly have been mangled but for you perfect heroes. Yes, thank you. . . . Yes, I feel fine. . . . And, oh, men and women, I could just feel your spirits holding mine up till I was so high—I was in the clouds. That's what subdued Samson. He knew I wasn't afraid. He knew it! And I wanted to win out for your sakes as well as my own—yes I did! Thank you men. . . . Thank you, women. . . . Well, if here aren't the children, too—bless your brave hearts! . . . And is that your baby? My goodness, and what a baby it is! . . . No, I'm not a bit tired—"

She stopped suddenly, on feeling a crushing grip. She looked down, a frown forming on her brow, but the sun shone clear when she saw Abbott Ashton. She gave him a swift look, as if to penerate his inmost thoughts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IRVING WAS NOT ALL MIND

English Actor One of the Most Lovable of Men, According to Lifelong Associate.

It has been said of Irving that he lacked feeling, that he was all mind and no heart. Speaking to me, Miss Ellen Terry said: "He is gentle, not tender." The late Henry Labouchere wrote of him that "he was always acting." Greater errors could not have been made. Irving knew enough of human nature to know that it is frequently selfish and in many ways infirm, and he realized that "there is no art to find the mind's construction in the face," but, essentially, he was one of the most loving and lovable of men—when and where he fully trusted. He was singularly sensitive to kindness, and any little token of remembrance that reached him from a friendly hand, if it were only a trifle—as inconsiderable as a cravat or a cigar case—was treasured by him with a gratitude almost pathetic. But he did not "wear his heart upon his sleeve," and he did not trust many persons. He had suffered much, and he was lonely to the last. He was one of the most intellectual persons that ever trod the stage, but those who knew him best could testify that his sympathy was as wide as the widest experience of mankind and as deep as the deepest feelings of compassion and tenderness that ever possessed the human heart.—William Winter, in Collier's Weekly.

The Gallant.

Judge—The lady from whom you stole a kiss declares herself ready to waive her demand for punishment if you will ask her pardon and express your regret for what has happened.

Gentlemen (to the offended lady)—Yes, I am willing to beg your pardon. But to regret that I gave you the kiss, dear madam, that I cannot!

Not Her Fault.

Mr. Robinson—What a singular girl you are, Miss Jones!

Miss Jones (coyly)—Well, that can be altered, you know.—Stray Stories.

LOSES HEAVILY IN BATTLE

British Camel Corps Has Many Killed and Wounded Fighting Savage Dervishes.

London.—Mr. Richard Conyngham Corfield recently fell a victim in an attack of the Dervishes in Somaliland. It was against these barbarous men that he had organized the Camel corps. Although only about thirty years old he had performed valuable service for his country in some of its most dangerous outposts, not the least being that of the formation of the Camel Constabulary corps of 150 men under three British officers. From 1901 to 1909 he served in South Africa and in Somaliland until 1910, when he went to Northern Nigeria, from which he returned to Somaliland last year to organize the Camel corps. The Dervishes feared it mightily and made their fierce attack with the idea of utterly destroying it. The engagement was so sudden and the fighting so savage that fifty members of the corps, including Mr. Corfield, were killed or wounded. The Camel corps is one of the most picturesque branches of the British service.

Richard Conyngham Corfield.

MAN MADE A DARING LEAP

Pittsburgh Iron Worker Has a Close Call From Death When He Jumps From Bridge.

Altoona, Pa.—Believing that the Twelfth street bridge crossing the Pennsylvania tracks was on fire and that he was going to be burned up unless he escaped, W. J. Beale, an iron worker of Pittsburgh, plunged from the bridge to the tracks below and directly in front of an express train that was pulling out of the Pennsylvania station. The man's escape from death was miraculous.

He sustained only a sprained ankle, as the engineer of the train shut off the power as soon as he saw the man leaping through the air, and the engine pushed the man off the tracks on account of the slow speed at which it was going. Beale was arrested for trespassing on the railroad property, but was later released and sent home.

TURKEY TROT FOE TO BEAUTY

Russian Princess Warns American Girls Against the Wild New Dance.

New York.—Princess Lowenstein, the wife of a Russian nobleman and soldier who fell in the Philippines at the time Aguinaldo was captured, warns the American girls against turkey trotting as a foe to beauty.

"These wild new dances," the princess said, "which your girls are doing day in and day out are showing their effects. The dancers get to look like old, haggard women. The American girl is noted for her looks, and justly, too; but she certainly will lose all her freshness and sweetness if she persists in keeping up this everlasting bacchanalian dancing."

ANNUAL COST OF ILLNESS

Physician Asserts That Is Is $750,000,000 a Year in the United States.

New York.—Some surprising statements were made at the meeting of the American Public Health association, held at Colorado Spring, by Dr. J. B. Andrews, of this city. Doctor Andrews, who is secretary of the American Association for Labor Legislation, said that the annual loss in business through illness amounted to $750,000,000, and that fully one-fourth of this loss could be prevented.

STICKS HEAD IN FLY WHEEL

Broken in Health, Hat Factory Employe Kills Himself in Most Peculiar Way.

New York.—Broken in health and tired of life at the age of sixty-three years, Wallace D. Richardson, stock man in a Bleecker street hat factory, stuck his head into a five-foot fly wheel making 200 revolutions a minute. His body, with the head badly crushed, was found near the fly wheel shortly afterward. Letters on his person told that he intended to seek death to end his troubles.

Says Husband Was Cruel

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Mrs. Minnie Happy of Washington, Pa., declaring herself unhappy with Edgar C. Happy, has started an action for divorce. Mrs. Happy charges that Happy threw knives at her and also tossed her through a plate glass window.

Will Stop Flirtations.

Southnyack, N. Y.—Trustees here have had the village green brightly illumunated to prevent nocturnal flirtations.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
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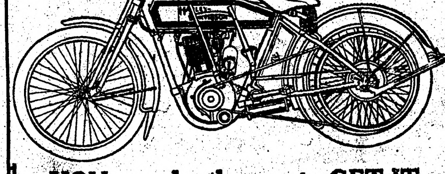
Lumber can be had here according to your needs. It makes no difference what you require in the lumber line, it is here to be promptly delivered on your order. It makes no difference either what quantity you want. We will sell you a small lot just as cheerfully as if it be a bigger one. What are your needs?

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

SOMEONE IN MINNESOTA
(North of the Minnesota River)
Is Going To Be Given This
HARLEY-DAVIDSON
MOTORCYCLE and a Lot of Money



YOU may be the one to GET IT

There is no question as to the value and usefulness of the Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the value of a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the squareness and fair dealing of the Farm, Stock and Home Co. who is making this offer.

Fill Out This Coupon Today.

Get full particulars of this offer. Learn about the liberal cash commissions you can earn in addition to the motor cycle.
A good hustler can make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.
Do not wait a minute before filling out this coupon.
It will give you a credit of 10,000 points toward the Harley Davidson Motor Cycle.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars of how I can get a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle and make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Name...
Post Office...
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This coupon counts for 10,000 points. Additional coupons from same individual will not count anything.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

Mrs. C. Anderion went to Thief River Falls Monday on a business mission.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt October 24-5. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Ernest Paulick left on Monday for Saskatchewan where he expects to spend the winter on his homestead.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginu Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Mr. and Mrs Wilfred Sullivan returned to Grand Forks yesterday after an extended visit with relatives here.

Cabbage For Sale—Several hundred fine heads for sauer kraut or winter keep. Marshall Gehrke.

Swan Carlson was in from his Mud Lake homestead Monday and made a business trip to Middle River.

Rev. Martin T. Strom will conduct services and Sunday School in the Hoit school house on next Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m. All welcome

Mrs. Helen Torkelson came up from Climax on Monday and intends to spend the winter with her daughter Mrs. George Anderson, in East Valley township.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the church here Sunday Nov, 9th at 10:45 a. m., and at Ringbo at 3:30 in the afternoon of the same day. Everybody welcome.

Preparations are being made for a Cobweb Social to be held in the Woodman hall here on November 1st. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the school. Get the date fixed in your mind and get ready to have a good time that evening.

On Sunday November 2nd there will be dedication services at a new Synod church in Silverton township, east of Thief River Falls. Following the dedication there will be a circuit meeting for two days. Quite a number from this vicinity are planning to attend.

Otto Clausen, the great tenor singer who is over from Norway making a tour of this country, will give a vocal concert in the Synod church here next Thursday evening the 23rd inst. The people here rarely get any opportunity to hear a singer like Mr. Clausen who is highly spoken of wherever he appears. The prices of admission will be 25 and 15 cents. The program will begin at about 8 o'clock, and those who wish to secure good seats should come early.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07250, for SW¼ Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, Charles J. Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles J. Smith of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07251, for SW¼ Section 12, Township 155 N., Range 42 w, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Smith Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, James Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Nygaard, of Holt, Minn., who, on September 26th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06640 for S½ SE¼ Sec. 5, W½ NE¼ section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, Knute Nelson, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Flakne, Minn. Carl L. Anderson, of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
September 6, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Sherack, Jr., of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on March 30th. 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 323763, for NE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th day of October, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Frank Conklin, Andy Oreik, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, October 15, 1913.

To Adolph Schirbel of Gatzke, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Christian E. Evens, who gives Duluth, Minn. as his residence and Thief River Falls, Minn., in care of O. A. Naplin, as his postoffice address, did on September 16, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry Serial No. 08470, made Sept. 16, 1912, for SE¼ NE¼, N½ SE¼ and the SW¼ SE¼ Section 20, Township 157, Range 39, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Adolph Schirbel has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the institution of this contest: that he has not made the improvement required by the homestead law, and the contestant herein is now the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificates issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent drainage taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication, Oct. 17, 1913.
" second " Oct. 24, 1913.
" third " Oct. 31, 1913.
" fourth " Nov. 7, 1913.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
October 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olina Knuts Bolingberg, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 29, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 05763, for NW¼, Section 33, Township 156, Range 41, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn, on the 18th day of November 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: George E. Olson, Engebret Moe, Peter Rosand, Alfred Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof mode according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edvard Svensgad, of Flakne, Minn., who, on Sept. 7th 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06541, amended to read as follows: for Lot 4 SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 4, SE¼ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ Section 5, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; Lars A. Sagstuen, E. A. Wright, C. Norbeck, Martin Nygaard, all of Flakne, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

A Trapper
A Sailor
A Cowboy
A Ranger

with the heart of a child, a poet's love of the open, a humorous philosophy, and experiences that grip you with sympathy. That is

A Man *in the* Open

the hero and title of the new serial story we are about to print. It is a most dramatic plot of domestic tragedy and deception, the prelude to an exquisite love tale which has for its setting the wild life of a Western cattle ranch, where men are more to be feared than the wild animals.

A Story of Dynamic Force and Contrasts That You Will Thoroughly Enjoy!

A Bank Book Will Lighten

The burden of caring for your money. Deposit your cash in the Holt State bank and you will not have to sit and worry about its safety. Thieves don't steal bank books; and if fire destroys one you don't lose anything, as you would if it was the cash itself. Open an account today and you'll sleep easier tonight and every night.

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Friday and Saturday, October 24 & 25
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1913 NO. 13

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.22
Wheat	.75
Barley	.43
Oats	.27
Rye	.48
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt October 24-5. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Guv Anderson returned yesterday from a business trip to St. Paul havin been absent since Saturday.

Dont forget the Auction Sale in Section 8, of Agdar township next Tuesday afternoon. See announcement elsewhere in this paper.

S. S. Kolden and B. E. Backe went over to Warren on Sunday with the Misses Ella and Mary Olbarg who will attend school there

FREE

One Year's Subscription to the great farm paper, "Farm, Stock and Home," will be given to anyone paying a year's subscription to The Northern Light BEFORE NOVEMBER 1st

AUCTION SALE

At The Northern Light office on
Saturday, November 1st
I will offer for sale my Team of light Horses, fine double Buggy, Harness and many other articles.

Any person wishing to dispose of Live Stock or other property at this Sale can do so, but must list the property before noon of Wednesday, October 29th, so proper Sale Bills can be issued.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer

Death Claims Two Babes

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Grover are called upon to mourn the loss of their little son, Sherman, one of their twin boys born last April. The little one has been ailing somewhat during all his little life and on Thursday last his illness took a serious turn and on Monday morning he passed away. The funeral was held yesterday, Rev. M. B. Ordahl efficiating, and the remains were laid to rest in the Holt cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nelson, who reside three miles west of town, also mourn the loss of their tiny infant daughter, Clara, who died Monday, being one of twins born October 1st. This funeral also occurred yesterday afternoon and the remains were laid away in the local cemetery.

Both of these children were twins. They died the same day, and were buried at the same time and place. The same minister conducted services for both and the funerals coming in different directions met on the way to the final resting place.

T. G. Dahl came in from Golden Valley Monday and made a business trip to Thief River Falls.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkboel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

We had intended to give a write-up of the industrial contest at Middle River in this issue, but other work prevents. It will appear next week.

Andrew Stenseth was up from [illegible] the first part of the week looking after matters pertaining to his real estate interests in this vicinity.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the church here Sunday Nov, 9th at 10:45 a. m., and at Ringbo at 3:30 in the afternoon of the same day. Everybody welcome.

The Red River Valley Dairymen's Convention will be held at Crookston on November 3rd and 4th. Every progressive farmer interested in dairying should make it a point to attend this convention if possible.

Mrs. B. L. Backe and Mrs. E. M. Silbaugh will entertain the Ladies Aid at the Backe home on Sunday November 2nd, beginning at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

One of the biggest and best mule teams in the country will be sold at the S. Johnson auction next Tuesday. In fact everything to be sold is first-class. You should attend if possible. Section 8 of Agdar township is where the aution will be held.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman left yesterday for their home in New York State. Mr. Chapman is foreman of the big Stevens dredge which has shut down for this season to undergo some needed repairs before finishing up the work on State Ditch 83. The crew disbanded several days ago. Mr. Chapman will probably return shortly to look after the repair work on the dredge.

BALKAN PERFUMERY.

One of the incidental consequences of the conflict in the Balkans is the rise in the price of perfumery. Of attar of roses Bulgaria is said to have practically the monopoly Various attempts have been made to create a rival product both in the chemical laboratory and in other soil than that of central Europe; but Australia is the only country that offers any promise, while the material which the Bulgarians extract from the roses remains superior to all others. Balkan mountain roses grow in great abundance, and when cultivated yield marvelous amounts of the extract.

Cobweb Basket Social

The Cobweb Basket Social to be held at the Woodman hall here on Saturday evening, Nov. 1st, is going to be one of the really enjoyable events of the year and those in charge of the arrangements are confident of having a record breaking attendance. There's going to be a lot of fun and some surprises during the evening and every body is inved to come as early as possible. The baskets should all be in by eight o'clock so that there will be no delay in getting the fun started. Remember the proceeds will be for the benefit of the school and everybody is requested to come and help.

Holt School Notes

There are now 25 pupils enrolled in the upper grades and 30 in the Primary Dep't making a total of 55 pupils.

Emma Jacobson and Frank and Harry Heinze entered school this week.

Hilma Nyberg has been absent from school on account of illness and we are glad to see her back again.

Ask Mabel if she has seen any walrus coming to town.

The pupils that attended school every day last month were:

Mildred Anderson, Gladys Hagen, Rasie Heinze and Olive Mickelson.

The attendance must be more regular if pupils expect to keep up to grade.

Primary Department

"One little kitten lost its mitten!"

Those having perfect spelling since starting school: Ruth Tobiason, Lawerence Tobiason, Vernon Huseth.

Those having perfect attendance for the last month were:

Bennie Heinze, Arnold Huseth, Vernon Huseth, Everett Latta, Geraldine Nelson, Martin Olson.

The children are taught that Minnesota is called the "bread and butter state." The same day they are taught the memory gem: "The world is so full of a number of things, I'm sure we should all be as happy as Kings" The next day the children are asked to complete this: "The world is so full of ——"; whereupon one bright little tot says, 'bread and butter."

NOT SO FAR WRONG.

"This booby has been telling me about an aviary meeting he attended lately."

"Well, it was a meeting of birdmen, wasn't it?"

NO CASH NEEDED.

"You can have that property for a song."

"You don't mean that literally."

"Yes, I do. I'll take your notes."

POOR KIND OF SPORT.

"Rogers is a bit of a sportsman, isn't he?"

"If going off on wild goose chases makes a fellow one, he is."

SWEET.

Mollie—How many lumps of sugar shall I put in your coffee?

Chollie—Oh, have your own sweet way, as usual, dear.

WHY SHE ENJOYS GOLF.

"Do you enjoy golf?"

"Very much. It keeps my husband out of my way most of the time."

PAW KNOWS EVERYTHING.

Willie—Paw, what is war indemnity?

Paw—Alimony, my son.

A Bank Book Will Lighten

The burden of caring for your money. Deposit your cash in the Holt State bank and you will not have to sit and worry about its safety. Thieves don't steal bank books; and if fire destroys one you don't lose anything, as you would if it was the cash itself. Open an account today and you'll sleep easier tonight and every night.

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; its solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

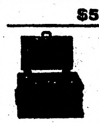
It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now.

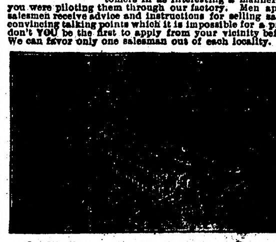
The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

EMPIRE CREAM Separators
REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

THE HANDSOME EMPIRE

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it sent out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

SULZER CALLS HIS TRIAL A B G FARCE

ASSERTS MURPHY FORCED HIS CONVICTION — ISSUING A SIGNED STATEMENT.

TAKES DISMISSAL LIGHTLY

Declares Horse Thief in the West Has Him Beaten for Justice—Former New York Executive Smiles at Court Order.

FOUND GUILTY

Article 1—That Governor Sulzer filed with the secretary of state a false statement of his receipts and other monetary transactions involved in his gubernatorial campaign.

Article 2—That he committed perjury in his statement to the secretary of state relative to receipts and expenditures.

Article 4—That he suppressed evidence by means of threat to keep witnesses from testifying before the legislative investigating committee.

New York, Oct. 20.—In retiring from the governorship of New York, after he had been notified of his conviction by the impeachment court, 43 to 12, the governor showed that he was still fighting, whatever else had happened. He declared that Murphy controlled the court and really forced him from office.

In a lengthy statement the governor denounced the court of impeachment and the "bosses," declaring that the trial was simply a farce from beginning to end.

First Time in History.

Martin H. Glynn, lieutenant governor, was sworn in as his successor, the first in the history of the state to step into its high office in this manner.

The verdict of the court was that Sulzer was guilty of falsification, perjury and an attempt to suppress evidence against him. Of all other charges he was acquitted, the court unanimously voting him not guilty of the four remaining articles of impeachment.

By a virtually unanimous vote also the impeachment tribunal decided that Sulzer should not be punished by disqualification to hold office of honor and trust in this state in the future. This would have been the extreme penalty under the law.

Served With Verdict.

Probably the most dramatic feature of the day was the serving of the copy of the court's order of removal on the ousted executive.

The whole transaction was over in less than two minutes. In the meantime a score of newspapermen who had been summoned to the executive mansion to meet the governor waited on the veranda outside. Nolan passed out and the newspapermen were admitted. In a hall outside Mrs. Sulzer played with "Patsy," an Irish terrier. The animal growled and barked and snapped at a shawl she held in her hands, while she scolded him gently. A moment later Platt appeared with the copies of the governor's statement.

Sulzer Makes a Statement.

The Sulzer statement in part follows:

"In reponse to requests from friends throughout the state for some expression from me, I can only say at this time that I am glad that my trial is over.

"By virtue of a power beyond the present control of our electorate I now hand back to the people the commission they gave me, and I hand it back to them untarnished and unsullied.

"My lips have been sealed for weeks during which time I have patiently submitted in silence to abuse and vilification.

"'I deny that I used campaign contributions for personal use.

"'I deny that I speculated in Wall Street, or used money contributed for campaign purposes to buy stocks either in my own name or otherwise.

"Let me say here that I wanted to take the witness stand in my own behalf—especially to tell the story of my troubles with the 'bosses' and to deny the Peck fabrication, the absurd story of Allan Ryan and to explain the Morganthau testimony. But I was finally persuaded not to do so by those who have in view the real welfare of the state, and because under the rulings of the court, refusing to accept the testimony of Mr. Hennessy and other witnesses in my behalf, it was apparent that my story of the reasons Murphy 'ordered' my impeachment would also be ruled out as incompetent and inadmissable."

Slayer of Duluth Man Hysterical.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—Miss Leah Alexander, who shot J. D. Van Baalen, an advertising solicitor, Saturday, inflicting wounds from which he died, chatted and laughed with a young woman friend at the city prison. "By the way, how's Van?" she asked. The visitor lowered her gaze and the prisoner guessed the truth. "It's not true, it's not true," she cried, and became hysterical. The police say she will be charged with murder. Van Baalen's body will be sent to his parents in Duluth, Minn.

V. HUERTA MAY NOW RESIGN

JOHN LIND REPORTS PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT SHOWS SIGNS.

United States May Soon Face the Question of Recognizing His Successor.

Washington, Oct. 20.—John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative in Mexico, has reported from Vera Cruz indications of General Huerta's intention to resign the provisional presidency.

Mr. Lind has advised the president that if the information that has come to him is reliable, the United States may be called upon indirectly to indicate whether it will recognize, or open negotiations with Huerta's successor. Apparently various names are being suggested and acceptability to the American government, it s thought, might influence the final choice.

From Mr. Lind's report there arose rumors of fresh negotiatons with the Huerta government by the United States, but at the White House and state department it was declared communication had not been resumed.

Speeches in congress and other suggestions for an armed protectorate over Mexico in conjunction with other nations were met by high administration officials with the declarations that such an act would impair the sovereignty of Mexico.

It was declared by those who know President Wilson's attitude on these questions that no matter what emergency may arise, even though drastic measures are eventually required to compose the situation in Mexico, under no circumstances will the present administration at Washington interfere in any way with the sovereign or territorial rights of Mexico.

Diplomats Urge Intervention.

Mexico City.—"The United States must act to put an end to the impossible conditions constituting a daily menace to the lives of the nationalities." This was the opinion expressed by several of the diplomatic representatives who assembled for an informal conference in the German legation here. Among those who attended were the ministers of Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain, Austria and Norway.

TO GIVE FROST WARNINGS

Boston, Oct. 20.—The scientific protection of the New England farming districts from frost is soon to be attempted, when experiments being made by Prof. Alexander McAdie of Harvard are finished.

Already he has saved millions of dollars' worth of crops from destruction. Recently, in California, he protected, scientifically, millions of investments in fruit.

Briefly, this is what Professor McAdie hopes to do in his campaign against frost:

The farmer may go to bed with the assurance that in the morning his crops will not be withered.

He will be told in advance when to expect frost and will act in accordance with that information.

Frosts will be trailed; word will be wired ahead by telegraph and when that chilly member of the element family arrives it will find crops fully protected.

SHUNNED; MAY BE SUICIDE

Friends Ostracise Leper Nurse and It Is Feared She Has Ended Her Life as Consequence.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—The ostracism of Marie Collier by her former friends who feared her because she had lived as a nurse in a leper colony in Tracadie, N. B., is feared by friends to have caused Miss Collier to end her life. The police began search for the former nurse who disappeared Friday after leaving two notes, one to the woman with whom she made her home and one to a former acquaintance.

Miss Collier returned here a month ago when her health failed. She was shunned by her former friends and had difficulty in finding a room where she would be permitted to stay when her history as a leper nurse was learned. She then demanded that examination be given her by the Chicago Board of Health and specialists who said they could find no trace of leprosy.

Auto Accidents on Increase.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Deaths in this city from automobile accidents increased 553 per cent from 1907 to 1912, according to statistics supplied to the Chicago safety commission, which was organized recently to combat such accidents. In 1907 there were 15 deaths from motor car accidents; last year there were 92, the increase being the largest in the country. In other large cities the increases for this period were: New York, 310 per cent; Philadelphia, 390; Boston, 277; Cleveland, 540; Baltimore, 200; Pittsburg, 180; Detroit, 325.

Business Better Than Ever.

New York, Oct. 20.—Bradstreet's says: "Trade reports manifest more or less irregularity, though they quite generally agree that business is in excess of last year, when activity was well nigh superabundant. Belated buying for fall and winter is clearly evidenced in exigent calls for prompt shipment of textiles. It is upon current requirements that most attention is focused, for future trade is held in check by changed tariff conditions or by higher rates for money."

WHEN IRELAND GETS HOME RULE

When home rule is established in Ireland it is likely that the building now occupied by the Bank of Ireland, in College Green, Dublin, will again become the Irish parliament house, as it was long ago. Below the picture of the bank are Jim Larkin (left) and Joseph Devlin (right), who will be rivals for the leadership of the Labor party in the Irish parliament.

DISASTROUS FIRE IN EAST ST. LOUIS

RAILROAD TERMINALS, BIGGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, ALMOST DESTROYED.

LOSS WILL TOTAL MILLION

Great Elevators Near River Reduced to Ashes in Short Time—Blaze Threatens the Entire City—Railroads Heavy Losers.

St. Louis, Oct. 21.—Fire, starting at midnight, came near destroying the East St. Louis terminals, said to be the greatest in the United States, and the loss is upwards of a million dollars.

The Greatest Losses.

The greatest losses were the Advance Elevator company, $650,000; and the Chicago & Alton Railway company, $100,000. The fire originated in the elevator which stands on the bank of the Mississippi river and soon spread north, east and south to the Chicago & Alton freight house, the Baltimore & Ohio warehouse, the Clover Lead warehouse and the railroad yards proper.

At no time was the fire under control of the East St. Louis fire department. Even when the St. Louis department sent several companies across the bridge the firemen gave all their energies to saving adjoining property.

Illinois Farmers Lose.

The elevator contained about 500,000 bushels of grain belonging to Illinois farmers. The fire originated on the side facing the river and on that account was inaccessible.

Shortly after midnight the bulk of the elevator crashed to the ground and part of the burning ruins slid into the river. The huge heap of grain continued to burn.

Having consumed everything else within its path, the fire was confined to 25 filled freight cars.

All the available engines in the city were pressed into service to draw the remaining cars out of reach of the flames.

Wind Carries Embers.

Burning embers were carried far by the wind, starting scores of small fires about the railroad yards and in the business section of East St. Louis.

The fire attracted a crowd of 15,000 spectators, who lined both the Missouri and Illinois side of the Mississippi river.

An incessant drizzling rain which had been in progress all afternoon aided the firemen in their work of soaking all property threatened by the fire.

Winter Pays Large Area a Call.

Minneapolis.—King Winter dropped down from the north Sunday and paid Minnesota and the surrounding states an informal call. He even went down as far as southern Kansas and northern Oklahoma. A chill wind and a light fall of snow came with him. The mercury in Minneapolis took a sudden drop as a result of the visit of the North King. At midnight the thermometer registered 31 degrees, one degree below the freezing point. There was a cold, stiff wind blowing.

German Army Men Killed.

Berlin, Oct. 18.—Not only the German navy, but the army as well, suffered from aviation accident yesterday. Three army officers, belonging to the flying corps were killed in aeroplane accidents. Captain Haeseler, Lieutenant Koch and Sergeant Mante, all of the German army aviation corps, were the victims of fatal aeroplane accidents. Lieutenant Koch and Sergeant Mante fell with their areoplane near Wuerzburg. Captain Haeseler was killed near Baesleau

VOLTURNO CREW DEFENDED

CAPTAIN DENIES THAT HIS MEN SHOWED COWARDICE.

Reaches New York on Kroonland and Tells Sory of Sea Tragedy—Other Things Refuted.

New York, Oct. 18.—Francis Inch, the boyish-looking Briton who commanded the burned steamer Volturno, came to port, bringing with him 87 survivors, passengers and crew of his ill-starred ship. His story of the disaster in which 136 lives were lost, had preceded him by wireless, but in a cabin on Kroonland, which brought him here, Inch told his tale in simply phrased and modestly spoken detail that described more vividly than the wireless could picture the panorama of the Volturnos loss and the rescue of more than 500 of those she had on board.

Cowardice, there was none on the Volturno, either among officers or crew, Inch said. There was no rush of seamen which made it necessary for him to warn them back with his revolver. His revolver was in a drawer in his cabin and it burned with the ship, and no one on board drew a revolver. These statements he intended should refute the stories told by steerage passengers who arrived yesterday on the Grosser Kurfuerst.

The Volturnos master, besides defending his own officers and men said he had no criticism to make of the tactics of any of the boats that stood by.

Inch denied reports of rotting tackle and fire hose and of unsafe lifeboats, all of which were in good condition, he said. He counted only three explosions, the last one wreckng wheel and compass so that a hand-gear had to be rigged up.

Inch denied stories of steerage passengers that women were swept overboard and babies were trampled upon while being rescued by the Grosser Kurfuerst's first boat that came in response to Lloyd's errand. Officers urged men and women to jump overboard, for the lifeboat could not get near enough for them to be lowered into it. None dared to jump.

Inch's three "kids" and their mother are in London. One of his first acts upon arriving here was to send them a cablegram. Their father went 36 hours without eating or drinking, refusing to leave the work of firefighting. "I smoked, smoked about all the time, cigars, pipes, cigarets, anything I could get," Inch said. A blast of heat blinded his eyes with pain and the skin peeled from his face when he received his first medical attention after being rescued. They had to drop cocaine into his eyes before he could see.

POPE PIUS MUCH IMPROVED

Pontiff Now Feels Strong Enough to Receive Audiences—Large Reception Thursday.

Rome, Oct. 21.—During the past fortnight the condition of the pope has improved greatly. He has resumed his audiences and Sunday received the Right Reverend Francis Mostyn, bishop of Menevit, Wales, who found the pontiff looking better than ever before. The pope informed the bishop that he anticipated the pleasure of receiving on Thursday 200 pilgrims, who come to Rome under the charge of Bishop Mostyn.

Missouri Pioneer's Unique Record.

Gentry, Mo., Oct. 20.—J. W. Lawrance, one of the pioneers of this county, has returned here after a two years' visit to various other states. Larrance is 82 years old and is a teetotaler, having never tasted intoxicating liquors and never used tobacco in any form. Furthermore, he never was at a show, and although he has spent months at a time in some of the larger cities he never has been inside any place of amusement. He never attended a church entertainment.

MRS. PANKHURST IS ADMITTED TO U. S.

ORDER TO DEPORT MILITANT LEADER IS REVERSED AT WASHINGTON.

NOT FORCED TO GIVE BOND

Suffragette Released on Own Recognizance—Doubt Exists Regarding "Moral Turpitude" of Englishwoman.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant British suffragist, is free to enter the United States. The Ellis island board's order of deportation was reversed after President Wilson had conferred on the case with Secretary Wilson and a hearing had been concluded before Immigration Commissioner Caminetti.

Admitted on Own Recognizance.

Secretary Wilson announced at the conclusion of his conference with the president that Mrs. Pankhurst would be admitted upon her own recognizance, with the understanding that she would depart at the end of her lecture engagements. No bond was exacted.

Secretary Wilson declared that he and the president had discussed the question briefly.

"We agreed," he said, "that Mrs. Pankhurst should be admitted on her own recognizance. My own reason is, and the president feels likewise, that there is naturally an element of doubt as to whether her acts constitute moral turpitude or were political in character.

"Being admitted on her own recognizance, of course, if she violates any of our laws, we have two remedies. Our courts may pass on her acts or we may deport her. There being the element of doubt as to whether moral turpitude or political offense was involved, we decided that we have sufficient safeguards and that there can be no harm in admitting her."

Formal Order of Release.

The decision by the president and Secretary Wilson was communicated to Commissioner General Caminetti, who issued the formal order of release. President Wilson felt that the law had a flexible interpretation, so that it was largely a question of policy.

Commissioner Caminetti's decision was in strict accordance with the views of President Wilson and the secretary of labor. Mr. Caminetti filed a brief memorandum, recommending Mrs. Pankhurst's admission on her own recognizance and announced that he would later file his reasons in writing.

There was no demonstration at the immigration bureau when the decision was announced. The audience of women which had sat through the hearing had departed. Mrs. Pankhurst's lawyers received the verdict with broad smiles and announced they would leave at once for New York.

At headquarters of the National Woman Suffrage association the news was received joyously but all of the officers said they expected nothing else. Supporters of the suffrage movement in congress received the announcement without making formal statements.

Taken to Home of Mrs. Belmont.

New York.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst left Ellis island and came to New York. A motor car of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, suffrage leader, met her at the pier and she was driven to Mrs. Belmont's home. The management of Madison Square Garden announced that, in deference to Mrs. Pankhurst's desire to get a good rest, the mass meeting she was to have addressed had been postponed to Wednesday night.

WILD BEASTS CAUSE RIOT

Tiger and Eight Lions Create Panic in Streets of Leipzig, Germany.

Leipzig, Oct. 21.—When a streetcar collided with a circus wagon it liberated one tiger and eight lions and Leipzig was in an uproar.

The female trainer of the animals succeeded in recapturing the tiger, but the lions had a merry time until the police killed six and roped two. One lion leaped to the driver's seat of an autobus and dispossessed the chauffeur to the discomforture of the passengers. A policeman shot the beast from his perch.

Five other lions were shot down in the streets. Two more leaped through the plate glass front of a hotel and held high carnival in the corridors. The hotel was crowded with guests who had attended the military centennial celebration in their rooms and distracted the clerk with calls for help.

Sulzer Accuses Tammany.

New York, Oct. 21.—In an exclusive statement to The Evening Mail former Governor Sulzer made the charge that Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, offered to pay his debts last December and give him enough money to meet his expenses while governor. He also told of the tremendous inuence wielded by Murphy in state appointments and gave what he alleges is the inner history of the campaign and his brief career as govern

TWENTY SOLDIERS KILLED IN WRECK

SPECIAL TROOP TRAIN PLUNGES THROUGH TRESTLE IN MISSISSIPPI.

ON MOBILE AND OHIO ROAD

Coast Artillery From Fort Morgan Victims in Fearful Disaster—Tender and Four Coaches Quit Track Burying Inmates.

Meridian, Miss., Oct. 21. — Twenty soldiers of Companies 39 and 170, coast artillery, were killed and about 100 others injured when a special troop train on the Mobile and Ohio railroad crashed through a trestle near State Line, Miss. Division Superintendent Pigford of the Mobile and Ohio, in a report sent to headquarters of the road at Mobile, gives this list of the casualities.

Cause of Wreck.

The wreck was caused by the engine tender jumping the track when about 200 hundred feet from a trestle. The engine was not derailed and passed over the trestle. The tender broke loose from the engine, however, and with the baggage car and three coaches plunged 25 feet to the ground.

Sixteen bodies were taken from the wreckage and Superintendent Pigford said he was sure four more bodies were in the debris.

Partial List of Victims.

According to an official report received here the dead are: Joseph Teben, Ernest Parquette, Clyde Teel, H. B. Bishop, G. C. Burleson, Joseph Provence, W. H. Prim, Goodes, Remsen, Gruckle, Acres, Captain Johnson, of the Eighth regiment band, Corporal Kohler, Corporal Chlewski, Van Stebbins, private, one unidentified body with initials "H. T." on cap.

Troops On Way to Fair.

One hundred and seventy-nine soldiers were on the special train. They were from Fort Morgan and Fort Barancas and were on their way to Meridian to participate in the Mississippi-Alabama fair.

As meager news of the wreck reached Meridian a special relief train bearing physicians and nurses left for the scene. Other trains left from Mobile and Whistler, Ala.

The coaches were well filled and when the three cars plunged through the trestle the men had little chance to escape. The dead and injured were entangled in a twisted mass of wreckage, making it difficult to remove bodies or rescue injured.

Because of the confusion, due largely to poor communication it was impossible to ascertain how many of the injured may die or their names.

SHUNNED; MAY BE SUICIDE

Friends Ostracise Leper Nurse and It Is Feared She Has Ended Her Life as Consequence.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The ostracism of Marie Collier by her former friends who feared her because she had lived as a nurse in a leper colony in Tracadie, N. B., is feared by friends to have caused Miss Collier to end her life. The police began search for the former nurse who disappeared Friday after leaving two notes, one to the woman with whom she made her home and one to a former acquaintance.

Miss Collier returned here a month ago when her health failed. She was shunned by her former friends and had difficulty in finding a room where she would be permitted to stay when her history as a leper nurse was learned. She then demanded that examination be given her by the Chicago Board of Health and specialists who said they could find no trace of leprosy.

Big Four Over Embankment.

Tiffin, Ohio, Oct. 21.—Three persons were probably fatally injured, four were seriously hurt and scores were cut and bruised when a southbound Big Four passenger train was wrecked three miles south of this city. The engine, baggage car and two coaches left the track and rolled down the embankment. Spreading rails is said to have been the cause of the wreck.

Mrs. Rockefeller's Health Poor.

Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 21.—Although he expected to be in New York in time to vote at the mayoralty election on Nov. 4, John D. Rockefeller said that his stay here would be prolonged indefinitely. The uncertain condition of Mrs. Rockefeller's health has caused another postponement of their departure from their summer home.

Slayer of Duluth Man Hysterical.

San Francisco, Oct. 21.—Miss Leah Alexander, who shot J. D. Van Baalen, an advertising solicitor, Saturday, inflicting wounds from which he died, chatted and laughed with a young woman friend at the city prison. "By the way, how's Van?" she asked. The visitor lowered her gaze and the prisoner guessed the truth. "It's not true, it's not true," she cried, and became hysterical. The police say she will be charged with murder. Van Baalen's body will be sent to his parents in Duluth, Minn.

TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains dart through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A COLORADO CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

T. Scantling, Anson St., Trinidad, Colo., says: "I was helpless in bed for three months with rheumatism. When I did get up, I had to use crutches. Besides backache and rheumatic pains, I had trouble with my kidneys. After doctoring unsuccessfully, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured the terrible pains and I have been able to work every day since. I feel like a different man."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

We Will Pay You $120.00 to distribute religious literature in your community. 60 days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. International Bible Press, 1014 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.

Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 43-1913.

Occasionally a widower's heart is warmed over by an old flame.

Bronchial troubles weaken the system. Pneumonia sometimes follows. Dean's Menthelated Cough Drops prevent trouble.

Ohio broke a record last year by mining more than 34,500,000 short tons of coal.

Economy.

"I don't tell all I know," she said. "I believe in economizing time."

"But why begrudge a minute or two?" he asked.

Still Something Lacking.

"Dobbs says he is a man of action."

"And so he is. Dobbs can use more gestures and less common sense in an argument than any other man I ever saw."

Vindicated.

"I always knew John would grow up to be a great help to us," said the fond mother.

"I haven't seen him do any regular work yet," replied Farmer Corntossel.

"Well, if you'll take notice, he's the only person around the place who knows how to teach the summer boarders to do the tango and the turkey trot."

Earthquakes in Scotland.

Earthquake shocks have recently been experienced in the central part of Scotland. A tremor was distinctly felt in all parts of Bridge of Allan the other morning, but no damage was done. Two earthquake shocks were experienced in Dunblane district early the previous morning. Generally sound sleepers were awakened by the rattling of windows and doors, and more than one housewife had to gather up the fragments of broken china in the morning caused by the shock. It is also reported that the pheasants from the hills had been scared by the unusual occurrence, as those about at that time observed them as if in a panic. The shock lasted nearly half a minute.

Breakfast Sunshine

Post Toasties and Cream

There's a delicious smack in these crisp, appetizing bits of toasted corn that brings brightness and good cheer to many and many a breakfast table.

Toasties are untouched by hand in making; and come in tightly sealed packages—clean and sweet—ready to eat with cream and sugar.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by grocers everywhere.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

EACH SCHOOL CHILD COSTS $7 A YEAR

STATE AID FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS MORE THAN $3,000,000—FUNDS INCREASING.

LEGISLATURE RAISED FUND

Manner of Distribution Explained and Sources of This Vast Revenue Is Shown in the Ensuing Article of Interest to Taxpayers.

St. Paul.—It costs the State of Minnesota approximately $7 annually for each child attending the public schools of the state.

Recently the October distribution of the current school fund amounting to $1,450,794.30 was made by Charles G. Schulz, superintendent of education. This is payable October 27.

Additional Appropriation.

In addition, the last Legislature appropriated $763,972.68 as state aid for high schools, graded and industrial schools. Soon there will be another distribution of something more than $800,000 to rural and consolidated schools. When this is completed the total will exceed the $3,000,000 mark sufficiently to make approximately $7 paid out for each of the 432,000 school children in the state.

The current school fund is derived from the permanent school fund interest-bearing securities and is distributed on a per capita basis, $3.60 for each pupil. Last year it amounted to $1,331,520.30 and next year it is expected that $1,600,000 will be available. Because of the rapid growth of the permanent school fund, derived from iron mine royalties and the sale of state land, the interest will reach the $8,000,000 mark by 1950.

Special Aids Voted.

The Legislature also each year makes appropriations for special state aid derived from direct taxation. The sum of $763,972.68 available this year is apportioned as follows:

For departments in agriculture, economics and manual training	$2,500
For departments in agriculture and either home economics or manual training	1,300
For training department for rural teachers, applicable only to high schools	1,000

The last Legislature also increased the annual aid to high schools from $1,750 to $2,200 and for graded schools from $600 to $750. This increase, however, does not apply to the present school year, but will be included in the distribution for aid in 1914. Graded schools maintaining two years' high school work receive $1,100; consolidated schools $1,500 for a four-department school, $1,000 for a three-department school, $750 for a school of two departments. A consolidated school also receives aid towards a new building and equipment of $1,500. Semi-graded schools receive $300 annual aid, rural schools, Class A $150, Class B $100, and Class C $75.

How It Is Apportioned.

Of the special aid to high, industrial and graded schools, St. Louis and Wright counties receive the most, $24,600 each. Despite the fact that 35 per cent of the taxes for this aid are raised in Ramsey and Hennepin counties the former gets but $12,000 and the latter $19,350. This is because these counties have but few of the type of schools entitled to the aid. Little Itasca county gets as much as Ramsey.

IMPROVISED SPEEDERS CRASH

Run by Gasoline Engines on Green Bay Road—Pleasure Party on One.

Winona. — David Davis, thirty-eight years old, is dead, and several other persons were slightly injured as a result of a head-on collision between two improvised gasoline speeders on the Green Bay railroad tracks between Dodge and Arcadia, Wis., across the river from Winona.

Reconstructed handcars on which were mounted gasoline engines, were demolished in the collision. On one of the cars were 8 persons, including Davis, one woman and nine-year-old girl. They were on a pleasure ride and had left Arcadia early in the evening. Davis was riding on the front of the machine, with his feet hanging over.

Saved by Boy's Confession.

Bemidji.—Edmund P. Gould, former clerk in the Bemidji postoffice, who was arrested last July on a charge of rifling registered letters, and with strong circumstantial evidence against him probably would have gone to a federal prison but for the confession of Clayton Collard, a 16-year-old boy who carried the mail. He has just received an order from Washington reinstating him and formally exonerating him from the charges which were preferred against him.

SAMUEL G. IVERSON.

The first man to announce himself as a candidate for the republican nomination for Governor of Minnesota, is Samuel G. Iverson. He will be opposed by Governor A. O. Eberhart, the present incumbent. Mr. Iverson is at present the state auditor of the North Star State. He comes out on a platform of "law enforcement."

WONDERFUL GROWTH SHOWN

Albert Lea Boasts Population of 11,487 from 6,192 in 1910.

Albert Lea.—The manager of the new directory for Albert Lea announces that the population at the present time is 11,487. This is the actual count by trained canvassers and is not an estimate based upon the usual manipulation of figures found by using a multiple of 2½. The canvassers made a house to house canvass and took the names of every resident. This gave Albert Lea proper, 10,918; North Albert Lea, 569; total 11,487.

The federal census in 1910 gave the poulation as 6,192.

The growth of Albert Lea the past three years has been nothing short of phenomenal. Scores upon scores of modern dwelling houses have been built until they extend past the city limits into the suburbs.

This year's building operations have broken all former records for a year's growth, and the indications are for a still better year in 1914.

Had not the scarcity of houses kept many families from moving to Albert Lea, the population would have reached the 15,000 mark.

NEIGHBORHOODS LIKE PLAN

School Rallies a Success at Bemidji and Beltrami County Will Follow Suit.

Bemidji.—So successful have been the neighborhood gatherings among farmers when assisted by faculty members of the Bemidji high school, that W. P. Dyer, superintendent of the city schools, has received fifteen requests from various communities in the southern half of Beltrami county for similar meetings.

Ten of these have been granted definite dates. Tonight has been engaged by the Bauers school and Saturday the Bass Lake school will be the scene of entertainment.

Buena Vista, Wilton, the Hattie F. Smith school and the Swanson Lake school are scheduled for Oct. 21, 23, 28 and 30, respectively. Helga township, south of Nary, Long Lake, the Opsata and the Giant Valley schools will be visited Nov. 4, 6, 11 and 13. Other dates will be arrange later

CLAIMS HE MURDERED GIRL.

Youth Arrested in Chicago Confesses Having Killed Minneapolis Girl.

Minneapolis. — A startling confession to the murder of Alice Matthews on March 23, 1912, followed the capture in Oak Park, Ill., of Alfred Driscoll, formerly of Minneapolis, who declared he had strangled the girl near her home, and had eluded the police in their search later.

While Driscoll is held for the Minneapolis force, Detective Louis Hansen, formerly captain of detectives, declared he believed the story was a fabrication for he once obtained a confession from Driscoll while he was in the state training school at Red Wing and had proven that Driscoll could not have committed the crime.

Driscoll, who says he was raised at Columbia Heights, was captured in a grocery in Oak Park, after citizens called the police.

Government to Educate Indians.

White Earth.—The secretary of the interior has approved the selection of Indian pupils, in accordance with an act of congress providing an appropriation of $4,000 for the higher education of ten Chippewa Indian boys. Vernon Davis, Macalester college, St. Paul; Arthur Foster, medical department, University of Chicago; Francis D. Beaulieu, Minnesota college of law; William MacArthur, Clifford C. Price, Charles J. Leith and James B. Warren, Pillsbury academy, Owatonna, have been selected.

YIELD OFF PEAT LAND GOOD

Farmers Demonstrate This Year That This Soil Can Be Profitably Tilled.

Middle River.—Regardless of the fact that much skepticism has been shown among actual settlers and investors as to the producing qualities of the peat soil, and also regardless of the fact that farmers' institute speakers, sent out by the state, have time and again tried to demonstrate the lack of the necessary maturing material of the peat, this year's crop off peat land in this vicinity has been very satisfactory and above the black loam soil crops.

Andrew P. Nelson, a farmer in the town of Moose River, east of this village, this year harvested and threshed 358 bushels of No. 1 flax from 31 acres of solid peat, or more than 11½ bushels an acre. The depth of the peat is from 8 inches to 2 feet and does not contain any black dirt whatever. The crop was put in about May 20 and harvested, perfectly matured, Sept. 6.

A larger area of peat land than ever before has this year been under cultivation, and the success of farming the same in eastern Marshall and Beltrami counties is watched with great interest by land men and prospective buyers, all over the state. Other reports on peat soil crops, practically all flax, report yields of from 6 to 10 bushels an acre.

DOG IMITATES SUFFRAGETTES

Goes on Hunger Strike Like British Militants When Man He Adopts Is Locked Up.

Minneapolis.—This is a story of a dog that went on a hunger strike. It is also a story of a man the dog adopted showing his faithfulness and setting the whole police department on the hunt of the dog.

Hector is the dog and Frank Trezwick of St. Cloud, Minn., is the man. The man took a drop too much and was snagged into the East Side police station. The dog accompanied him and when his friend disappeared cellward, Hector set up a howl that kept the policemen awake. Frank was fed in his cell and food was offered Hector in Lieutenant J. Quealey's office, but Hector would not eat. He would only howl.

When Frank was fined and it looked as if he would have to spend a few days in the workhouse, arrangements were made to have Hector cared for at the pound, but Frank paid his fine and asked for Hector.

The dog's howling had ceased, but the policemen were surprised when they discovered that Hector was not in the room where he had been locked. He had wriggled between narrow bars and had gone to look for Frank.

Now the police have been instructed to find Hector and restore Frank to him.

CROOKSTON GETS NEW PARK

Capt. M. R. Brown Gives Forty-Acre Tract Which May Be Added to City's System.

Crookston. — Crookston will soon have a substantial addition to its park system through the donation of a 40-acre tract in Jerome's addition, lying along the river bank. The new addition will come through the initiative of Captain M. R. Brown of Minneapolis, who was a pioneer resident of the city and expects to return here shortly.

The tract has been used for pasturage. Captain Brown is the owner of an undivided one-half interest, Mrs. J. B. streeter a one-fourth interest, and P. J. McGuire and the Mat Cornelius estate each an undivided one-eigth interest, acquired through tax title.

Captain Brown made his tender only on the condition that the others would also donate their share, or that the city would acquire it, and that the entire tract would be used for park purposes.

Brainerd Phone War Hot.

Brainerd.—Officials of Brainerd, from mayor to city clerk and all the aldermen, have been served with notices to appear in the district court on Nov. 4 and answer to the alternative writ of mandamus sued out by the Minnesota Telephone company, such order having been granted by Judge W. S. McClenahan. This adds another phase to the telephone war being waged by the Northwestern Telephone Exchange company and the Minnesota Telephone company, the latter having the backing of the Tri-State. The Minnesota company desires the city to approve its plans for the construction of its telephone exchange or to show cause why this has not been done.

Farm School Is Gaining.

Crookston.—Illustrating the growth of the field of the Crookston School of Agriculture, students are now registered from fifty-six different towns scattered in twenty different counties in northern Minnesota. Another encouraging fact about the attendance is the increasing ratio of the girls to the boys. At the beginning there were but a sprinkling of girls, about one to six. Now there is one girl to every two boys, and the ratio of students to enter this year is nearly equal.

Foozled and Fumed.

"Ever played golf?"

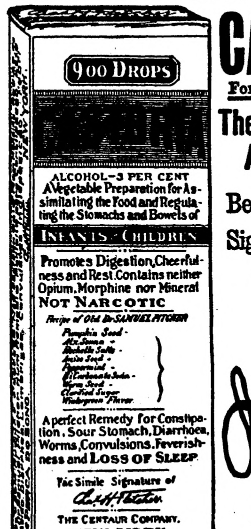
"Only in a cursory way."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Nature Study.

"Pop, tell me one thing."

"What is it, my boy?"

"Is a spider web-footed?"



900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

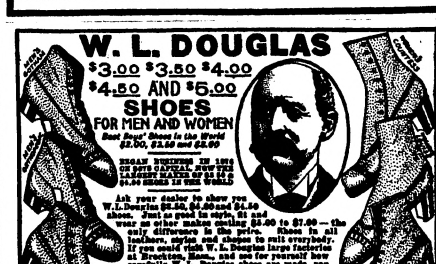
WINCHESTER

Rifles Shoot Well, Work Well and Wear Well

The rough, hard usage that hunting rifles often receive requires them to be constructed on sound mechanical principles and of the best materials. All Winchester rifles are so made. Nothing is left undone that will make them shoot well, work well, look well and wear well.

Winchester Guns and Ammunition—The Red W Brand—are made for all kinds of Hunting

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.



W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Boys' Shoes in the World $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00

BEGAN BUSINESS IN 1876 ON $875 CAPITAL. NOW THE LARGEST MAKER OF $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD

Ask your dealer to show you W.L.Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 — the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

CAUTION! See that W.L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. W. L. Douglas, [illegible] Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

The Glow of Warmth in Winter Homes!

Don't shiver, this year!

Don't put up with cold rooms to go to bed in, and draughty rooms to sit in. Enjoy true winter comfort, instead.

With the dandy Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater in your home, you can have heat where you want it.

Lights on the instant. Can be carried from room to room.

Gives forth no smoke or odor.

Warms things up for ten hours on one single gallon of oil.

Dandy in appearance.

Handy to have about in case of sickness.

Indispensable where there's a baby in the home.

Will save its cost during the first cold snap of winter.

King of Oil Heaters—because the most practical, the most economical to operate and most satisfactory in general results.

See the different models at your dealer's. Descriptive booklet mailed free upon request.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

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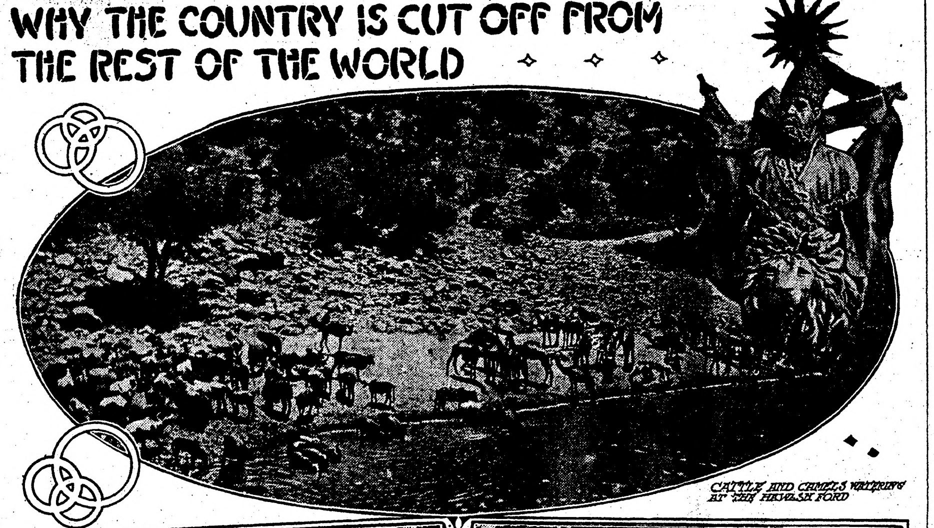
CHICAGO ILLINOIS

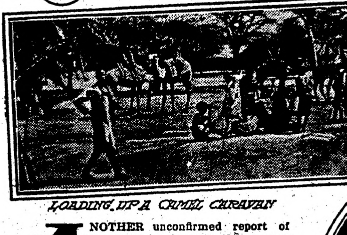
For best results use Perfection Oil

SECLUDED ABYSSINIA

WHY THE COUNTRY IS CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD



CATTLE AND CAMELS WAITING AT THE HAWASH FORD



LOADING UP A CAMEL CARAVAN

ROUGH ROAD ON THE CHER-CHER ROUTE

REFRESHING UNDER THE TREES AT GILLADOUX WELLS

ANOTHER unconfirmed report of the death of Menelik II., emperor of Abyssinia, has drawn attention to that monarch's isolated and little-known kingdom, which since the monarch's illness has been governed by a council of ministers. The present ruler's reign began in 1889, when, taking advantage of the disordered state of northern Abyssinia, Menelik proclaimed himself king of kings of Ethiopia on March 12, 1889, and was crowned at Entollo on November 3 of the same year. Ras Mangascia, a natural son of Theodore, made several attempts to regain power, but Menelik defeated all efforts to overthrow him. He conducted his government with firmness and sagacity and steadily consolidated his power.

In the first year of his reign he made a treaty with the Italians, practically placing Abyssinia under their protectorate, they on their part agreeing to lend him 4,000,000 francs. In consequence of disputes with the Italians and their encroachment on his territory and also of differences relative to the Uccials treaty Menelik raised a large army and inflicted a serious reverse on the Italian advance guard at Umbalago in December, 1895. The Negus then made propositions of peace, but they were unacceptable to the Italians as they included a demand for retirement and also for a modification of the Ucciali treaty.

On February 24, 1896, the Abyssinians concentrated at Adowa and were pursued there by the Italian forces under General Baratieri. The Italian troops advanced against the Abyssinians in three columns, but the configuration of the country permitted Menelik to concentrate his men in an attack on the left column, and the other two columns being prevented—partly by the configuration of the ground and partly it is said by bad dispositions consequent on a want of unanimity amongst the generals—from arriving in time to assist the Italians suffered an overwhelming defeat with a loss of 7,000 men killed and wounded. This caused the fall of Signor Crispi's government, and General Valles was sent with full power to treat, and an agreement fully recognizing the independence of Abyssinia was signed.

Menelik had three concubines, by whom he had one son, who died at the age of thirteen, and two daughters. One of them, Zeodita (Judith), married a Dijasmach who was governor of the Wonomigra Gallas, and the other, Schoagasch, married Ras Michael, governor of the Wollo Galla country.

Menelik married in 1883 Taitou, the present empress. She was a daughter of Batul, a former Ras of Gondar, where the women are famous for their white skins. She herself was a great beauty and very fair. She first married Waldo Gabriel, one of King Theodore's generals, but he was killed by Theodore shortly after their marriage. Soon after King Theodore's death she took for her second husband Dedjaz Tekla Georgis, whom she divorced. She was then married for the third time to the governor of one of the provinces, who was subsequently imprisoned by King John of Abyssinia. She then returned to a convent for a time but left there to marry the Kanjazmach Likargacho. Then Menelik fell in love with her, and in 1883, all obstacles having been removed, she made him her fifth husband.

Queen Taitou has borne Menelik no children. She has the reputation of being a woman of unusual strength of character and is said to have had great influence with her husband. She does not, however, share his views with regard to the encouragement of foreigners and foreign ways, but is much more inclined to discourage foreign intercourse and foreign civilization and to keep Abyssinia and its inhabitants to the customs and cruder methods of the old regime. According to report it was she who stiffened the backbone of Menelik during the varying fortunes of the battle of Adowa, and it was her advice that induced him to hold on until the ammunition of the Italian column was exhausted and so enabled him to surround and decimate the force opposing him. A clever retort is ascribed to Queen Taitou when a foreign representative was impressing upon her the advantages of foreign and more civilized countries, instancing telephones, railways, etc., and the various luxuries of civilized life. "If," she said, "things are so much better and pleasanter over there, why do your people come here?"

The defeat of the Italians greatly increased the prestige of Menelik. He presented President Carnot with the Order of the Holy Ghost and also sent him two tame lions. Afterwards he renewed negotiations with France, which had lapsed in 1891. He also sent a mission to the czar, and in February, 1897, he concluded a commercial treaty with the French, who in March of the same year dispatched an embassy under M. Lagarde to his court.

In 1898 a British mission under Sir Rennell Rodd was received by Menelik in great state, 20,000 troops being present, and in spite of the efforts of Colonel Leontieff at the head of the Russian mission and Prince Henri d'Orleans, who were endeavoring to induce him to thwart British efforts in Soudan, a treaty was concluded between the British government and Menelik. A curious circumstance connected with the British embassy was that the average height of the officials of the mission was over six feet, which fact appears to have greatly impressed the Abyssinians. The chief points of the treaty, which was ratified by Queen Victoria in July, were a settlement of the British Somali Protectorate frontier, the keeping open of the trade route from Zeylah to Harrar, and the prevention of transit through Abyssinia of arms for the Mahdists. In a letter to Queen Victoria Menelik said, "A treaty of peace now exists between our governments, and we hope it will increase in firmness and last forever."

In April, 1898, Lieutenant Harrington of the Bombay staff corps—now Sir John Lane Harrington, K. C. M. G.—who had been acting as British vice-consul on the Somali coast, was sent as British agent to Menelik's court, where he remained up to 1909. His firmness and the able management of such questions as arose from time to time between the British and Abyssinian governments gained him the confidence of Menelik and gave him considerable influence in the country.

In October, 1898, Ras Mangascia, governor of Tigre, rebelled and a large force was sent against him, but eventually negotiations were opened up and they settled matters amicably. Since that period Menelik continued consolidating his power, and his great force of character made itself felt to such an extent that peace has reigned throughout all his dominions from one end of the country to the other; the mandates of Menelik have been received with profound respect and implicitly obeyed. One nation after another has dispatched a representative to Abyssinia, and Menelik was until his recent illness in touch with the whole civilized world.

In November, 1909, Menelik was struck with cerebral paralysis and was stated to be at the point of death. A proclamation in his name was read to the chiefs preaching peace and unity and obedience to the successor he had selected, Lij Yasu. Ras Tesamma was to continue to be the guardian of his heir, and his majesty called down the curse of the Almighty on anyone who might attempt to oppose his successor. After this he recovered his bodily health, but was too feeble mentally to attend to his work. He suffered another relapse in the summer of 1909, but made a satisfactory recovery. In November, 1909, he had a paralytic stroke which, depriving him of all speech and almost of motion, entirely incapacitated him from all work. Since then, notably in 1910, he has on more than one occasion been reported dead, and although these rumors have been at once denied the fact remains that for the last two or three years he has been a mere figurehead, the government of the country having been carried out by a council of ministers under the presidency of Lij Yasu, the heir-apparent, and during this period it is doubtful whether he has been seen by any one but a few select court officials.

Lij Yasu, the heir-apparent, is the son of Menelik's daughter, Schoagasch, and Ras Michael, and was born in 1897.

Voyagers whose ways take them "somewheres east of Suez" may know something of Djibouti, but to the average person Djibouti is practically unknown. Suffice it to say that, although situated in the French Somaliland protectorate, it is practically the only port that serves the country of Abyssinia.

From Djibouti a single track (metregauge) railway runs to Dire-Dawa, some 185 miles inland. The trains run twice a week and the journey frequently takes 11 hours to accomplish, passing through some of the most desolate desert country imaginable.

Dire-Dawa has grown up around the railway terminus, and as it is some 3,000 feet above the sea level is much cooler than Djibouti. The place is not very large, but the wide streets and whitewashed buildings give the place an air of space and cleanliness. There is a large Arab and Somali settlement adjoining. Here one comes under Abyssinian officialdom and one's baggage has to pass the Abyssinian customs, usually not a very trying ordeal.

At Dire-Dawa travelers to Adis Ababa have to arrange their own caravans for the journey. Both mules and camels are available, but usually mules are taken, as they cover the journey in much quicker time than camels, which are usually only employed for heavy baggage and merchandise. One has choice of three routes from Dire-Dawa to the capital—the Cher-cher route, by which one travels along the Cher-cher, mountain range through fine forest and amongst beautiful pine-topped hills. This route is rather longer than the others, but is by far the most comfortable, as it is cooler, and one may purchase fresh provisions—milk, eggs, and sheep—from the small Abyssinian villages that one passes en route. Camels are unable to take this track, owing to the many steep ascents and descents, which can only be managed by mule or donkey.

The second trail is via the Asabot, passing along the foot of the Cher-cher range and joining the former route near the Hawash river. This route passes through the flat Danakil country, through great forests of mimosa trees and occasional open plains, where one meets from time to time enormous herds of cattle and camels guarded by fierce-looking Danakil shepherds armed with spears and curved knives. No provisions can be purchased on this route, but it is fairly good going except during the very dry season before the rains begin, when water is apt to be scarce.

The third route, the Bilan, runs farther north in the Danakil country, and though flat is very trying on account of the great heat and long marches that have to be made from watering place to watering place.

From Tchoba it is two days' journey to Gondabourka at the foot of the Balchi pass. Here the track rises nearly 900 feet, a sheer ascent, and the steepest climb on the journey. The path is simply cut along the mountain side, and at times one is about six inches from a drop of 200 feet. From Balchi the road is very uninteresting, passing through long rolling plains of cultivated land, and about two days brings one in sight of the capital.

The view of the city as one approaches is very fine. A large circle of hills surrounds it, and on a small elevation running out into the center of the circle is built the "guebi," or emperor's palace. There are hardly any buildings of importance, and the guebi itself is but a miscellaneous collection of semi-European and native buildings.

ERADICATION OF INJURIOUS SHEEP TICK

Dipping Sheep on Western Ranch.

(By LEROY D. SWINGLE.)

The sheep tick is one of the worst enemies that the sheep raiser has to meet. The damage that it does is accomplished slowly, silently and continuously. For this reason the damage may not be noticed or thought to be of much consequence. Nevertheless, in the course of a year, constantly pestering its host by its blood-sucking habit, the sheep tick can effect a large amount of damage, which, however, is hard to estimate. If it should require but ten cents worth of grain more to raise and fatten a ticky lamb than one without ticks, the damage done in a flock of 10,000 is $1,000. This is worth considering. The fact is that the damage is more than ten cents per sheep when the effect on the wool is added. Therefore, laying aside our moral duty to allay the suffering of the suffering brute, there is potent financial reason for destroying the sheep tick. For determining intelligent methods of destroying the tick it was necessary to discover the details of its life history.

The life history is divided into four stages: the egg, the larva, the pupa, and the imago, or fully developed tick. This is the stage that is common to everyone. The egg is not laid as in the case with most flies. After fertilization it remains in the uterus of the mother and develops into a larva, which is laid in the wool of the sheep. This larva changes into the pupa stage in about 12 hours after it is laid. When first laid it is covered with a white chitinous membrane which soon becomes brown and hard. For convenience, I shall include in the pupa stage that portion of the larva stage which is passed outside of the tick and shall speak of the tick as laying a pupa. Most people call the pupa an egg.

From the standpoint of the eradication of the tick the incubation period of the pupa, i. e., the time elapsing between the laying and the hatching, is the most important. None of the sheep dips will kill all the pupae, hence more than one dipping is necessary. The last dipping must occur after all of the pupae have hatched.

It was found that pupae would hatch in from 19 to 23 days in warm weather. In cold weather the incubation period might be much longer, sometimes 36 days being required. Thus the last dipping in summer must be at least 23 days after the first in order to kill all the ticks after they have hatched. In autumn or spring the last dipping should not occur sooner than 25 to 28 days after the first.

The question of next importance is how old must a tick be before it lays its first pupa? Experiments indicate that ticks may lay their first pupa within two weeks after hatching. This means that a young tick hatching soon after the first dipping may reach sexual maturity and lay its first pupa before the last of the other pupae on the sheep have hatched. Theoretically, it would be necessary, in order to prevent this, to make another dipping about two weeks after the first. Three dippings placed two weeks apart are certain to eradicate the tick, if the proper dip is used. There are, however, certain other factors that make it unnecessary to use three dippings, two being sufficient. These should be placed about 25 to 28 days apart in such weather as occurs in September.

It is difficult to determine which is the best dip to use, some being better in certain respects and poorer in others. The effect upon the wool and the cost must also be taken into consideration. The first essential is that the dip will kill the ticks and not injure the sheep. Among the coal tar dips there are several that may be mentioned as effective.

It should be remarked that sheep and lambs with short wool should be left in the dip longer than those with long wool, on account of their drying more quickly.

The best time to dip is probably in the autumn. The chief reason for advising dipping in the fall is that the wool on the lambs and sheep will be grown out so as to retain more dip. This makes the killing of the ticks more certain. If they are carefully dipped then the flock will be rid of the ticks and no dipping will be needed thereafter. The result will be that the next crop of lambs will be free from ticks from the first.

The sheep tick once eradicated will not return to the flock unless they associate with other ticky sheep. The sheep tick will not live but a few days, generally not over three or four, off the sheep. In this respect it differs from the true tick, which may be picked up by the host in the brush. The sheep tick's whole life is spent on the sheep. The pupae will, however, hatch even if they are kept off the sheep during the whole incubation period. It is therefore important to keep the sheep after dipping away from the shorn wool for at least a month. Young ticks will be hatching out in the shorn wool for three or four weeks after shearing.

It is hardly necessary to mention the fact that the attendants should not come in contact with the undipped sheep and then associate with the dipped flock.

GOOD DEMAND FOR HIGH-CLASS HORSES

Insistent Call for Draft Animals Cannot Be Supplied—Mare Is Profitable.

(By H. G. GARDNER.)

There is an insistent market demand for high-class horses, especially for draft horses, that cannot be supplied. On the other hand, the country is flooded with common ordinary "plug" horses. They do not fill any particular requirement or demand, hence the very low and profit-killing prices for which they must sell. This insistent demand for high-class draft horses does not come from the market alone. There also comes a demand from the farm, for this is a day of heavy machinery, demanding and increased amount of motive power. Experience has proven that the most satisfactory and economical form of motive power on the average farm is the heavy, sound draft mare. Besides doing most of the farm work she will raise a valuable colt each year, if properly handled. Thus she is constantly producing a profit other than by means of the work she does. The gelding or mule will not do this and in these days of high-priced lands, feeds, and labor this proposition is worthy of careful consideration.

Profit in Goats.

Goats may be raised profitably on land which is unsuited for any kind of cultivation

LESS DOGS MEANS MANY MORE SHEEP

One Big Detriment to Animal Industry Is Large Increase in Worthless Curs.

I cannot concede, all things considered, says Secretary Coburn of Kansas in a recent address, that the Architect of the Universe made on this round world of ours an equal area better adapted than Kansas to profitable sheep industry. The one detriment is worthless dogs, and this is the way we rise to the opportunity with a kind Providence confronts us: In 1882 we had 806,000 sheep; in 1910 we had 175,000, a decrease of more than 78 per cent.; in 1882 we had 29,000 dogs; in 1910 we had 199,000, an increase of about 54 per cent.

These figures line with the experience of all the ages, which points out that no people whose land owners neglect animal husbandry, who sidestep the manure spreader, expectorate upon a sheep and defy the dog, can have any considerable well grounded, permanent prosperity.

Keep Stock Growing.

Do not let the stock stop growing or producing milk during the fall, for lack of feed or from exposure. Any loss sustained will be regained at great expense of feed, or not at all. Keep the stock comfortable by supplying them with shelter from bad weather and see that they have plenty to eat.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Moroccan Treaty

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

PAUL LANE had spent two weeks in Paris, in daily communication with Jean Rosny, secretary to the League of Lost Causes. But though he had learned many things he had not yet learned the identity of the mysterious woman at whose bidding he had gone to Europe to sacrifice his millions for an impracticable ideal.

Of the gigantic scope of the new secret movement he had, however, formed a tolerably clear idea. Working in different countries and under various guises, it aimed always at the various end: the revival of the monarchical idea in Europe, and, in particular, the restoration of the ancient lines of kings. In England its object was to discredit the monarchy by stirring up social disquietude, with the ultimate end of replacing the Hanoverian dynasty by a representative of the Stuarts. In France, ignoring the Bonapartes, it aimed to revive the glories of the Orleans family. In Sweden it supported the heirs of the Vasa dynasty against the plebeian descendants of Napoleon's marshal, Bernadotte, of peasant birth, who occupied the throne. It was for Manoel in Portugal, for the Sobieski dynasty in Poland, for the heirs to the old Tuscan and Sicilian kingdoms in Italy. And everywhere it was supported by men of the highest rank and position, who had turned against democracy and looked back with loving reverence upon the traditions of the past.

At the head of this formidable confederacy was believed to be Alfonso of Spain, that irresponsible, boyish ruler whose adventurous, chafing spirit typified the revolt of the old against the new. Himself a Bourbon and a close friend of the deposed Manoel of Portugal, he led the lesser potentates who were allied with him. Against this league of the "Reds," as they were contemptuously termed by their opponents, the kings and statesmen of the more powerful countries had allied themselves in a union which, supposed to have its headquarters in Paris, was called the "Black" cabinet. The struggle was none the less profound because knowledge of it was confined almost entirely to the chancelleries of Europe.

On the fifteenth morning after his arrival in Paris Jean Rosny called upon Paul Lane at his hotel. After an informal chat the Frenchman suddenly became very serious.

"You were saying to me only yesterday, my friend, that you feared we cared more for your millions than for yourself," he said. "You have begged that you be permitted to display your worth in our movement, to make yourself invaluable to our cause. The league is in urgent need of one who shall go on a delicate mission. You speak Spanish as well as you do French, I believe?"

"Yes," answered Paul. "I spent two years in Buenos Aires as representative of my father's firm."

"Excellent, my dear Paul. Then let me describe the situation to you. You are aware that events of moment are impending in Morocco? You have read of them in the newspapers, of course, and have made no sense out of them, as with us all. England, France, Spain, and Germany seem to be striving each to obtain possession of that unhappy country. The real situation is this:

"England and France are united in their opposition to Germany. Each side is desperately endeavoring to checkmate the other there. Meanwhile Spain—our poor Spain, who alone of all nations is entitled to the reversion of the Moorish empire—is powerless in the face of her mighty antagonists. Her claims are put forward by Alfonso for a purpose as yet unsuspected: to set Europe by the ears. In others words, if Spain can induce the Sultan to assign to her the protectorate of the country, England and France will be at the throat of Germany, whose puppet they believe Spain to be. And so it is necessary to induce the Sultan to sign a protectorate over his country to Spain. You understand, Paul?"

"A difficult problem," answered Paul thoughtfully. "Even the Moorish Sultan is not going to barter away his empire."

"On the contrary," answered Rosny, "the Sultan dreads and fears France, whose envoys are even now approaching Fez, the capital, with a treaty in their hands. The Sultan and the Moors still hold a more exaggerated idea of the power of Spain than she is entitled, I fear, to expect. If you can forestall the Frenchmen, you will accomplish all that the league asks of you. Of course Spain will gain nothing by it, but at least there will be the chance of a European war and the consequent weakening of the power of England and Germany, our strongest enemies, not to speak of the possibility of a restoration of the Orleans house in France."

Paul Lane was astounded at the scheme. Kingdoms and empires seemed but as checker pieces to the daring minds behind the conspiracy. He faltered as he asked:

"One moment, Rosny. Is—does Mademoiselle know of my projected mission?"

"It is at her own suggestion," Rosny answered. "And by your successful accomplishment of it, my friend, you will undoubtedly win favor with her and hasten the day when her identity will be revealed to you and you will acquire high rank in our councils."

Jean Rosny had shrewdly guessed Paul Lane's secret. The American blushed like a schoolboy; then, rising, he answered:

"I shall be ready to start when you instruct me."

"Good," answered the other. "Now, Paul, you will have cause to exercise diplomacy, for the Frenchmen are utilizing the services of a very notorious character—none less than Mademoiselle Guepin."

"Of the Moulin Rouge?" cried Paul in surprise.

"Precisely. It will not be the first time that France will have made use of her women for the accomplishment of her purposes. The Sultan is notoriously susceptible to the charms of the other sex, and it is said that Mademoiselle Guepin has already reached Fez, installed herself in the household of the Shereefa, the Sultan's principal wife, and begun to acquire an unbounded influence over her and him. So you see, Paul, that you have a hard problem to solve. Waste no time, then, but take the next steamship from Marseilles to Tangiers, and then—good luck to you!"

Two days later Paul Lane sailed for Morocco. In his pocket he carried bills and gold coin to the value of $20,000. It was a case in which, as it seemed to him, the possession of money would play a considerable part. He longed to acquit himself well of his mission. All the way across the Mediterranean he dreamed of the beautiful unknown Austrian whom he had met only to lose so swiftly upon the shores of Long Island. That was two months ago. Then he had been nothing but a glorified clerk in the huge industrial mill of New York—now he was playing a man's part in the world, as he had always longed to do.

At Tangiers he spent several days, familiarizing himself with the conditions of the country. Then, purchasing camels and the necessary outfit, he joined a caravan which was proceeding into the interior under the protection of a bodyguard of French troops.

He was amazed to find that the presence of the Guepin woman was already known to the men, and even the purpose of her mission. Her life had been an adventurous one. Born on the road, into a company of strolling players, she had acquired a reputation second to none among the adventuresses of olden times. Ministers of state, publicists, leaders of France had fallen victims to her before it occurred to some high dignitary of France to utilize her for the conquest of the Moorish Sultan. She had arrived in Tangiers a month or two before, and had gone into the interior with a circus company, then parading throughout Morocco with its trained lions and performing elephants, to the intense delight of the natives. After a week in the capital the circus manager had withdrawn toward the coast, loaded with honors—but Guepin had remained, the protegee of the Sultan's principal lady in her magnificent house in Fez.

So much Lane learned; further details came to him unexpectedly on the tenth morning, when there came straggling along the road the remnants of the very circus which had taken Guepin to Fez.

"Never again do I enter Africa, monsieur," said the proprietor to Paul as they sat that night over the campfire. "Had I not gone to Fez I should now be in possession of my animals—the finest lot that ever left France, and all imported by me from Monsieur Hagenbeck's menagerie at Hamburg and of my own training. Now—see what is left! Assuredly France must recompense me for my losses."

"But his majesty's presents—" interrupted Paul.

"Gone, all gone, monsieur," cried the owner, wringing his hands. "Stolen by the accursed Moors. And the star of my collection, the beautiful and unrivalled Mademoiselle Guepin—even she is lost to me. Ah, monsieur, I worshipped that woman with blind devotion. And she left me for what? For a Moor, monsieur, a negro—for what else are these Arabs but negroes masquerading as a branch of the white race? For a black man and a handful of jewels! It is a treasure house, that palace in Fez, such as might turn the head of any woman. The marvels, monsieur! There are moving picture displays, the crowns of gold, rubies and sapphires and pearls as large as eggs; mechanical toys and guns of gold and silver—it is the wonder of the world! O, for an hour inside and a stout wagon in which to pack my choice of plunder, drawn by Mahmud, my old elephant."

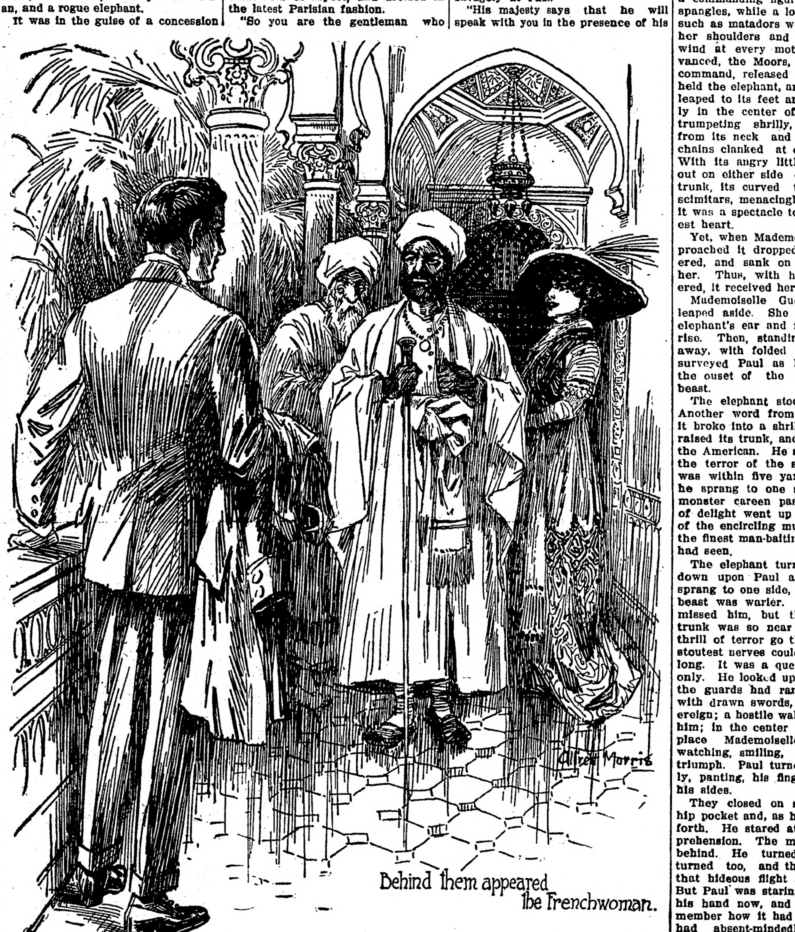
"But why the elephant?" asked Paul.

"Because, Monsieur, Mahmud would pull a load equivalent to that of a dozen horses," answered the circus man.

"And this Mahmud of yours?"

"Alas, he too is in Fez. He would not leave Mademoiselle Guepin, for she had acquired a wonderful power over him. It was a strange contrast, that frail, delicate, woman, and the great beast. A rogue elephant he was, monsieur, a furious monster of whom all stood in dread. Even I could hardly manage him. But Mademoiselle Guepin could make him heed her lightest word, and by reason of her power over him she has acquired the reputation of a prophetess among the superstitious Moors. They say," he continued, "that she is a secret agent of France. Of that I know nothing, except that all women love to intrigue. At any rate, if France does not make use of that admirable woman she will not be the France I know and love, for with her aid Morocco is already hers."

Paul was greatly impressed by the circus owner's naive confidences. Here was a problem requiring all the strength of his courage and the resources of his brain. A treacherous ruler, a beautiful, unscrupulous woman, and a rogue elephant.



Behind them appeared the Frenchwoman.

It was in the guise of a concession hunter that he went to the Sultan's palace immediately after his arrival, leaving his equipment in the French camp outside the walls. French troops were in possession of the citadel, the city was French—but Morocco was not yet French, and technically France was merely his majesty's ally against the rebellious tribes. Paul found everything in confusion at the palace. The Sultan, morose and despondent, had shut himself up in his palace with his favorite wife, the Shereefa. He had executed two of his ministers as traitors and had dismissed the remainder, had cut off all relations with the French garrison, and alternately planned war upon them and sent presents to Commander Caillard, in token of fealty. Under plea of indisposition the Sultan refused to see them. France was growing impatient; the treaty must be signed acknowledging the French protectorate. If Paul could present his credentials and obtain his majesty's signature the French would be checkmated and the struggle would be transferred to the chancelleries of Madrid and Paris, while England and Germany would instantaneously mobilize their war-fleets.

"Tell him," said Paul to his interpreter, a shrewd old Moor whom he had engaged at a lavish wage and pledged to silence, "tell him that I wish to speak with him upon a matter concerning the Khalifate."

Much mystified, Paul entered the palace courtyard, passed through a number of rooms, richly adorned with arabesques and hung with carpets of brilliant hues, and emerged into a small open space with high walls of solid masonry, through a bronze door which the minister opened and immediately closed behind him. Paul found himself alone, completely shut off from access to the other portions of the palace—no, not alone, for there, in the center of the court, confronting him with raised trunk and gleaming tusks, was a huge bull elephant.

As Paul stared at this apparition the monster trumpeted shrilly and rushed toward him, swinging its trunk like an enormous flail. There existed no doubt whatever as to its intentions. Paul dodged agilely and ran past the beast, which, too bulky to turn swiftly, butted its massive forehead against the masonry immediately behind the place which Paul had occupied.

"The passage to the halls of paradise is always a difficult one, monsieur," exclaimed a charming female voice. "Walk through! Mahmud will not longer desire to hurt you. In front of you is a door in the masonry."

Stumbling forward, humiliated and chagrined, Paul found the entrance, so cunningly set in the wall that it had escaped his notice. He entered an apartment decorated sumptuously in the French style, to find himself confronting a woman of about thirty years, attractive of face, but somewhat bold of aspect, and dressed in the latest Parisian fashion.

"So you are the gentleman who wishes to see the Sultan," said the young woman. "You may state your wants to me. What nation do you represent?"

"I am the secretary of a syndicate in Brussels, madam," said Paul glibly. "We desire a land concession for the discovery of rubber, which is believed to grow profusely near Cape Juba. If his majesty will see me—"

She looked at him and laughed impudently.

"There is no rubber near Cape Juba," she answered. "Rubber is associated with moist climates and tropical verdure, my dear Paul Lane."

Paul started up in confusion.

"No, but you must assuredly see his majesty after having gone through such perils," said the young woman. "As a representative of the interests of—Spain, is it not? Pardon me if I am forgetful, for we have so many applicants, seeking to wring something from poor Morocco—as a representative of Spain you must not be allowed to return without having accomplished something. Besides," she added, "Mahmud is very angry about something this morning, and, hard as the journey was, the return from the palace will perhaps prove still more arduous."

She ushered him into a large anteroom. "If you will wait here I will summon his majesty and your interpreter," she said and the door clicked behind her. Paul tried it. It was locked.

At that moment, in the clutches of his enemy, who had evidently obtained secret information of his arrival, trapped in the gin into which he had so foolishly stepped, Paul would have given much to have the freedom of the French camp again.

After waiting for half an hour in dire perplexity he began to examine his surroundings.

There was a large hall adjoining the room in which he sat, and Paul strolled into it. It was a small, narrow chamber without outlet, and evidently formed the inmost portion of the palace, for it was heaped with an astonishing display of treasures.

A sound at the outside door distracted him from his speculations and he passed back hastily into the anteroom, just in time to give the impression of having been waiting there to a short, fat, black-bearded man of middle age, attired in an immaculate white robe and turban, who strode fiercely in, accompanied by the cringing interpreter whom Paul had left at the palace gates. Behind them appeared the Frenchwoman. She smiled at Paul no longer but ranged herself at the side of the Sultan and began speaking in passionate tones. He listened and nodded, then spoke curtly to the interpreter.

"What do you want?" asked the latter briskly of Paul.

"Tell him," said Paul slowly, "that I will speak with him in the presence of his council."

The woman interpreted, and the Sultan's brow darkened. He scowled savagely at Paul.

"His majesty says that he will speak with you in the presence of his council, as you have requested, tomorrow morning," said the interpreter. "Will you have the goodness to come this way?"

At the door half a dozen soldiers sprang from the ground, where they had been squatting in the Moorish fashion. Without violence, but imperatively, they compelled Paul to accompany them through numerous corridors and rooms, each of which was concealed by a heavy curtain, until they arrived at a small cell, plainly furnished in the European fashion. Paul spent the rest of the day there and the night that came after, not tasting the food which was brought to him for fear of poison.

When the first shafts of the rising sun struck through his window his captors unlocked the door and ushered him into a closed carriage, drawn by two Arab stallions, which waited outside in the courtyard. One of the men entered with him; the blinds were drawn across the carriage windows, and they drove for an interminable period. When at last the carriage halted and Paul descended he was almost blinded by the blaze of fierce, tropical sunlight which beat upon him, so that for some time he could hardly grasp his relationship to the outside world.

He was in the palace no longer but in the great market-place of the city of Fez. He stood before a sort of raised dais, on which squatted the Moorish Sultan, close beside him, Mademoiselle Guepin, resting upon a pile of cushions, while ranged around him were his councillors and bodyguard. Extending thence in the form of a large circle, completely surrounding the market place, were thousands of Moors, and they were all uttering exultant cries and pointing at the prisoner. And in the center of the court, a writhing blur of black against the white pavement flags, was the rogue elephant, struggling in the chains which 50 men held in their iron sockets fixed in the ground, and trumpeting earth-shaking blasts.

Muley Abdul stood up and a sudden hush fell upon the assemblage, so that his thin tones were clearly audible on all sides of the market place. He spoke, and cackles and shouts of derision punctuated his sentences. When he had concluded his speech the interpreter rose and addressed Paul Lane.

"His majesty says," he began, "that you are a Spaniard who has come here to steal away this country. Therefore, you shall test your strength against France in the market place. If you conquer, then Morocco will place herself under the protection of your country, but if you lose you will be torn to pieces by the wild elephant. Let Allah decide!"

Paul did not wholly understand, but he was not long in doubt when, with a bound that would have done credit to any acrobat, Mademoiselle Guepin flung aside her cloak and sprang into the market place, displaying herself, a commanding figure in tights and spangles, while a long Spanish cloak, such as matadors wear, dropped from her shoulders and fluttered in the wind at every motion. As she advanced, the Moors, at her shouted command, released the chains which held the elephant, and the great beast leaped to its feet and stood unsteadily in the center of the open space, trumpeting shrilly, while hanging from its neck and legs the stout chains clanked at every movement. With its angry little eyes peering out on either side of its enormous trunk, its curved tusks, sharp as scimitars, menacingly thrust forward, it was a spectacle to appall the stoutest heart.

Yet, when Mademoiselle Guepin approached it dropped its trunk, quivered, and sank on its knees before her. Thus, with head humbly lowered, it received her caresses.

Mademoiselle Guepin arose and leaped aside. She whispered in the elephant's ear and motioned to it to rise. Then, standing some distance away, with folded arms she quietly surveyed Paul as he stood waiting the onset of the great lumbering beast.

The elephant stood watching him. Another word from the woman and it broke into a shrill scream of fury. Raised its trunk, and bore down upon the American. He stood, appalled by the terror of the spectacle, until it was within five yards of him; then he sprang to one side and let the monster careen past him. A shout of delight went up from the throats of the encircling multitude. This was the finest man-baiting sport that they had seen.

The elephant turned and charged down upon Paul again. Again he sprang to one side, but this time the beast was warier. It turned also, missed him, but the sweep of its trunk was so near that Paul felt a thrill of terror go through him. The stoutest nerves could not endure that long. It was a question of moments only. He looked up; in front of him the guards had ranged themselves, with drawn swords, before their sovereign; a hostile wall of Moors ringed him. In the center of the market-place Mademoiselle Guepin stood watching, smiling, anticipating her triumph. Paul turned and ran blindly, panting, his fingers clenched at his sides.

They closed on something in his hip pocket and, as he ran, he drew it forth. He stared at it without comprehension. The monster was close behind. He turned; the elephant turned too, and there ensued again that hideous flight and that pursuit. But Paul was staring at the thing in his hand now, and beginning to remember how it had come there. He had absent-mindedly pocketed it while in the apartments of the Sultan. It was a clockwork mouse.

Again the swish of that flail of a trunk went through the air. Paul turned. This time the elephant was prepared for his manoeuvre, but it did not know which way he would turn. It stopped still, swinging its trunk and watching him with its little evil eyes. Paul dodged backward, gained twenty yards—and set down the mouse upon the ground. It whirred and rushed straight toward the monster.

The trunk went down. The beast stood still. A shrill scream broke from it—and suddenly it turned tail and bolted away, terror-stricken, across the market-place. Its bulk between Paul and Mademoiselle Guepin, she had not seen the cause of its confusion. But as it rushed toward her she looked and saw; and with piercing shrieks, the Honeycomb of Paradise and Footstool of Gabriel cast her cloak over her head and ran also—ran through the clusters of laughing, howling Moors out of the market place and up the long street toward the palace of the Sultan, crying for aid, her skirts drawn taut. But far in front of her, roaring with fear and dismay, lumbered the bulky form of Mahmud, the rogue elephant, seeking the safety of its cemented, walled, mouse-proof enclosure.

Paul Lane drew from his pocket the draft of the treaty of protectorate and went up to the place where the Sultan sat.

"Allah has decided," he said to the interpreter, and held out the document.

And in big, painted Arabic letters the Shadow of Allah affixed his signature

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

How Famous Hymn Was Written.

As Tennyson's nurse was sitting one day at his bedside, sharing to a degree the general anxiety about the patient, she said to him suddenly:

"You have written a great many poems, sir, but I have never heard anybody say that there is a hymn among them all. I wish, sir, you would write a hymn while you are lying on your sick bed. It might help and comfort many a poor sufferer."

The next morning, when the nurse had taken her quiet place at the bedside, the poet handed her a scrap of paper, saying: "Here is the hymn you wished me to write."

She took it from his hands with expressions of grateful thanks. It proved to be "Crossing the Bar," the poem that was sung in Westminster abbey at Tennyson's funeral, and which has touched so many hearts.

HEAD ITCHED AND BURNED

Burns, Wyo.—"The trouble began on my baby when she was about four months old. A red pimple was seen at first and it grew larger and larger all the time on the back of her head. It looked scabby and it itched and burned and she began to scratch it and scratched until it would bleed. Sometimes she could not sleep and felt pretty cross.

"The trouble lasted till she was a year old and I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, so I sent for some. First I washed the sore part with the Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment and left it on for a while, then I washed it again with the Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured the sore in a week without a scar." (Signed) Mrs. Otto F. Heckly, Nov. 22, 1912.

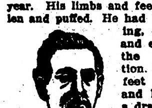
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Mr. Scadds' Grievance.

"I tell you," said the scowling Socialist, "that wealth is not distributed equitably." "I quite agree with you," replied Mr. Scadds. "I have only about two hundred and fifty thousand myself, while I know a dozen men who have more than a million apiece."—Puck.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Obeying His Doctor.

Gibbs—Wonder why Richleigh when he puts up at a hotel always takes a single room?

Dibbs—His doctor told him he must avoid suites.

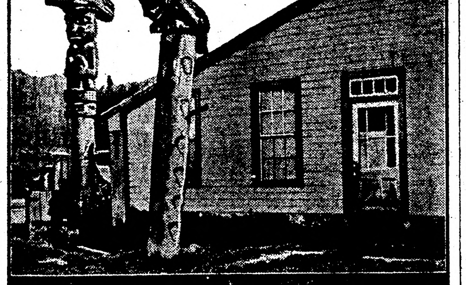
DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

New York is to have several new bus lines on which women will act as conductors.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Bisbee, Ariz., refuses to employ any but citizens on municipal work.

ALEUTS, A STRANGE ALASKAN TRIBE



RICH ALEUT'S HOME

ALASKA is a land that hitherto has been little understood. Icebergs, snow-capped mountains and frozen streams, and a sense of shivers, constitute the current opinion of this valuable northern possession. Some of the most beautiful scenery in the world has been lost sight of; wooded islands, timbered valleys, and luxuriant vegetation is a pleasant surprise to the tourist. The sun scarcely sets on Alaska in summer, and vegetation, like most industries, works overtime with amazing results. Nature not only smiles in summer but laughs aloud, writes J. H. Romig in The Christian Herald.

As it would not be fair to describe all the whites in Alaska as English, neither would it be fair to call all the natives Indians, though they may be cousins, or be in customs and language kindred. The fact is, they are all alike unable to hold the land, to develop its resources and to compete with the white race. They are, for the most part, now but poor, diseased, under-fed and under-clad spectators of what is happening in this northland. Filled with awe and wonder at the doings of the white race, they can but look on with sorrow, as their fish streams are taken, their game destroyed, and their future made a blank to them.

Education of No Value.

Besides the good work of the churches, the government is doing what it can to educate the native; but that is not much of an exchange for his resources. He cannot eat or keep warm on education. The whites do not need educated natives. It is all wonderful, but not of value to him. One native said: "I will teach my children to catch fish, fox, bear and birds, and when old they will keep me; but the one taken to school left me. He cannot work. He cannot hunt. The white man says: 'He no savvy white man work and he no savvy native kind any more.'" There is more than one crude native that does not send his child to school because he sees no gain by doing so and he does see the separation of the child from him.

Fewer and fewer are the chances for the tribes or villages and smaller and smaller the opportunity to develop the resources of the land, because no provision is being made to keep any for the thirty thousand natives now living. The government is long in considering Alaska's needs, and too long in reserving a few areas where a people can perform some work that will bring them a living; where they can be an asset and not a burden.

As an illustration take the Aleut tribe. The Aleuts occupy the island peninsula of Alaska, and number about one thousand. Three hundred of them are well cared for at the seal islands; but the balance have nothing left but fish, a few fox, and the basket industry. These people occupy the most western portion of the country, being in 172 degrees east longitude, and from thence eastward to Unimak Pass, a distance of about eight hundred miles—making less than one person to a mile. The time was when they were employed to kill seal; also their tribe supplied the men that manned the sea otter boats and killed that most valuable of furs. These furs are practically a thing of the past, and the government has prohibited both the whites and the natives from killing any of them. This is not adding greatly to their troubles, for these fur animals of the sea are now so scarce as to be of little benefit to the Aleuts any more. The basket industry is now their chief support. Their baskets, though the finest in any market, bring them less than one-fourth the retail price, and provisions sell to them at about three times the cost. A woman will work two weeks to make a basket, and then get two dollars for it, pay seventy-five cents for a pound of tea, twenty cents for a pound of sugar, and seven cents a pound for flour, and what for clothing? The father can get a few fish to dry, gather a few drift sticks as thrown up by the sea, as no timber is found on the islands. In winter he catches a very few blue fox, perhaps four or five at six dollars each. Curio seekers pay fabulous prices for an Aleut basket, which is, in truth, one of the best that can be had; the most artistic, the finest weave, and the most beautiful in design. One of the prettiest baskets I ever secured come from the house of a widow at the figure of $2.50; a full two weeks' work!

The word "Aluet" in the Eskimo language means "other utes," or people, and such they are, for their appearance and modes of life differ to such an extent as to warrant their being called "other people." There were two found among them whose birthplace was believed to be Kamchatka in Asia, and it is almost certain that these people came from northern Asia. Their appearance is more of the Mongolian, and in artistic work they have much the same skill and craftmanship as the Japanese. The Aleut is superior to the native race. He is cleaner of habit than the Eskimo and more willing to work. The tribe's ancient dwellings, now long grown over with grass, representing the age of stone implements, when excavated were found to be large roomy houses made of sod, built above the ground, and usually of more than one room. Whalebone was often used for parts of the framework. The cemetery of the community was not in a common burial ground, but in a room of the house especially constructed for that purpose. The corpses were buried in a sitting posture. Certain caves were used also as a place to bury the dead, but owing to the occurrence of skulls with fractures in them it is presumably the warriors, who died away from home, who were so buried. A few had the distinction of being stuffed with moss and made into mummies and placed in caves. These customs have long since changed, owing to the efforts of the Russian priests; and now few there are that can offer an explanation for the strange burial rooms, the cave burials and the moss-stuffed mummies.

GAVE GIRL SEVERE SHOCK

Visitor From Los Angeles to Panama Awoke to Find Tarantula Nestling on Her Arm.

To awaken and find a poisonous tarantula on her arm was the experience of Miss Irene Sturgis of Los Angeles, while visiting the canal zone on a sightseeing tour. Miss Sturgis has returned from Panama, and while she has recovered from the shock of her experience, she admits that she gets the creeps every time she thinks about it.

Miss Sturgis awoke one morning in a hotel at Colon with a feeling of numbness in her arm. Glancing toward it she was horrified to see a large tarantula taking its ease there. The young lady had heard that tarantulas became very angry if disturbed, and it is then that they fix their poisonous darts in the flesh. Instead of becoming hysterical and shrieking, as she said she might have done had it been a mouse, Miss Sturgis by a quick movement of her arm tossed the insect upon the floor. Then she summoned a native maid and promptly swooned.

"The tarantula scurried under the wardrobe," said Miss Sturgis, "and I tried to get the natives to ferret it out and kill it, but they would not. They have a superstition, although they realize that the insect is poisonous, that it is bad luck to kill one.

"The maid took the experience quite as a matter of fact. 'It won't bother you any more,' she said. 'They never come back a second time. There's one lives down in No. 12 all the time.' But I did not wait to try out the experiment. Ugh! It was horrible."

Generous Man.

"I see by the newspapers," remarked Reeder, "that the farmers in Canada are sending out appeals for wives."

"Is that so?" ejaculated Hennypeck, in an eager whisper. "They can have mine."

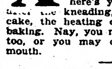
Fewer Clothes Needed.

Patience—Is she going to the masque ball?

Patrice—Yes; she's going to represent Night.

"Why don't she go as Eve? It would be cheaper."

The KITCHEN CABINET



AYE, to the leavening, but here's yet in the word hereafter the kneading, the making of the cake, the heating of the oven, and the baking. Nay, you must stay the cooling, too, or you may chance to burn your mouth. —Shakespeare.

A WORD ON CAKES.

Most expert housewives have some all-'round good cake which they use as a foundation for any number of kinds. For example, a simple cake with vanilla flavoring may have a chocolate frosting if baked in a square loaf or if baked in layers the filling may be varied indefinitely. Spice may be added or chocolate, making a spice cake or one layer may be spiced with fruit and one layer plain with any desired filling. A slight depression in the center of the cake when filling the pans will always result in a level cake.

Just a word to those who are yet unexperienced in the art of cake making: First of all, have your materials and utensils all ready before you begin, or in the midst you will find that you are just lacking some important ingredient. A circle of paper, even in deep layer pans, will help to remove them in shape, and in a square tin the papers are indispensable. Grease the paper well, and line the tin smoothly.

The time was when much creaming of butter and stirring of the sugar and butter together was thought the only way to make a good cake; but times have changed, and with the rush of other things, cake making must keep pace. All the ingredients, if well blended and given a good beating to make a fine grained cake, answers all purposes for every day occasions. A fair cake, good enough for any one if a frosting or filling is added, is made of three level tablespoonfuls of butter, a cup of sugar, half a cup of milk or water, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a cup and three-quarters of sifted flour. The flour may vary as the thickening power of flour is often slightly variable, but a cup and a half to three-quarters is usually sufficient. Add flavoring and bake in a hot oven. A cake to be tender and light must be well beaten before putting into the tins.

Another thing worth remembering in cake making is that the thinner the consistency, if baked without falling, the more delicate it is.

Test a cake with a fresh wooden toothpick. It seems neater than using a broom straw. If you notice that the cake ticks or crackles when taken from the oven, do not remove it, but let it bake a little longer.

Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed that he hath grown so great.
—Shakespeare.

Half the joy of life is in little things taken on the run.

Who has no inward beauty, none perceives, though all around is beautiful.
—Dana.

LATE PRESERVES AND PICKLES.

After all the fall canning is done one finds a few of the late fruits and vegetables just coming into market. Malaga grapes at ten cents a pound are not too expensive for a few preserves for variety. Wash the grapes and seed them by cutting an icision with scissors, and remove the seeds with a bodkin or darning needle. Fill cans with the grapes and pour boiling hot pineapple sirup over them. The next morning drain and boil down the sirup until thick. Pour again over the fruit and let stand again over night. In the morning drain again, boil up the sirup, add the grapes, and when boiling hot seal. This is delicious used in fruit salads, gelatines, desserts and punches.

Red Pepper Jelly.—Crush and mash ripe red peppers and place them in a double boiler set in cold water. Put over the heat, and as the water becomes hot, the juice will gradually be extracted. Let it cook until no more juice can be squeezed out. Measure the juice and add equal measures of sugar. Mix and boil until it threads. Turn into glasses and cover with parafine. This jelly may be used as one does fresh peppers in salads and made dishes.

Cranberry Catsup.—Press four quarts of stewed cranberries through a sieve; add to three quarts three pounds of sugar, a pint of vinegar and a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves and pepper. Boil twenty minutes and seal.

Spiced Beets.—To seven pounds of sliced boiled beets take four pounds of brown sugar, a pint of vinegar, twelve cloves, a large stick of cinnamon. Make the sirup and add the beets. Cook ten minutes, then fill the cans and pour over the sirup.

Cake is to the appetite what mirth is to the melancholy.

A clear soup, a bit of fish, a couple of entrees and a nice little roast. That's my kind of a dinner. —Thackery.

MORE GOOD EATS.

Make a rich biscuit dough, roll it out in a thin sheet and cover thickly with chopped apples; roll up and cut in slices about two inches thick. Place in a well greased pan and pour over the following sauce: Mix a tablespoonful of flour with a cup of sugar, add a cup of boiling water, a tablespoonful of butter and a grating of nutmeg; stir until it thickens, then pour over the dumplings. Bake in a hot oven. Serve with cream and sugar.

Banana Omelet.—Put two tablespoonfuls of sugar into an omelet pan, shake it about so that it covers the entire bottom. Cut a banana in slices and lay on the sugar, heat gently to melt the sugar and fry the banana. Turn the slices and heap in the center of the pan so that they will form a layer on the outside of the omelet. Put in a half tablespoonful of butter, then the beaten yolks, letting it cook a bit before adding the white of two eggs. As soon as the whites are added fold the omelet and serve.

Corn Bread, Southern Style.—One pint of sifted corn meal, one pint of thick buttermilk, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of melted lard, one teaspoonful of salt, one of soda. Mix all together and beat well before adding the soda; then add the soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Stir well and pour into a hot buttered baking pan.

Silver Cake.—This may be one we will enjoy reading over; but not many will feel they can afford to make it: Take a pound of sifted flour and add it a little at a time to three-fourths of a pound of creamed butter; add a pound of sugar to the whites of sixteen well beaten whites, then add to the butter and flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder is added to the flour. Stir with the hand until all are well mixed. Add a teaspoonful each of lemon and vanilla or any flavor desired. Bake in a paper lined pan in a slow oven until well baked. Ice with boiled frosting. This cake is worthy the name of wedding cake.

The ornaments of a house are the friends who frequent it.

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour is the mill;
And back of the mill are the wheat and the shower
And the sun and the Father's will.

SOME GOOD DISHES.

Fruit Layer Cake.—This is a rich cake, but is most delicious and may be used on company occasions when something especially nice is desired. Cream a cupful of butter, add two cups of sugar and six well beaten eggs, two and a half cups of flour, a cup of milk, a teaspoon of vanilla and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat well and bake in three layers.

Filling.—Boil two cupfuls of sugar until it threads; pour over the well beaten whites of three eggs. Beat well and add half a cup of citron shredded fine, half a cup of finely shredded figs, one cup of chopped raisins, one pound of blanched almonds chopped. Spread between the layers and on the top of the cake.

Spanish Bernado.—Wash, skin and cut into small pieces two pounds of bass; have ready five potatoes peeled and sliced, two onions sliced, half a can of tomatoes and a quarter of a cup of catsup. Arrange in a deep baking dish, first the fish, then the potatoes, then the onions, and last the tomatoes. Pour over the catsup and cut two tablespoonfuls of butter into bits and sprinkle over the top. Salt well, and add a few dashes of red pepper. Bake three hours, well covered.

Sea Foam.—Dissolve two cups of sugar in half a cup of water, then add a half cup of table sirup and boil until a little dropped into water will harden. Pour the hot sirup slowly over the well beaten whites of two eggs, beating until it will hold its shape when dropped from the spoon. Add nuts and vanilla and pour out into a greased pan or drop by spoonfuls on a buttered sheet.

Raisin Pie.—Fill a pastry lined plate with the following: One cup of seeded raisins, two eggs well beaten, half a cup of sugar, the rind and juice of half a lemon and a cup of water. Cover with a crust and bake a half hour.

Nellie Maxwell.

Dog Adopts Rabbits.

Unwonted affection between animals of different species is evidenced near Gortin county, Tyrone, Ireland. A local farmer named Fleming, has a female fox terrier which was deprived of her two pups when they were four weeks old. Two weeks ago she was out hunting and came on a rabbit burrow in which were bunnies two or three days old. Three of these the dog carried carefully to her kennel, and since then she has been rearing them.

Like American Music.

American music is popular in Roubaix, northern France, where the windows in several stores handling sheet music are devoted to the display of popular dances, including glides and one-steps.

They're Called "Help" by Courtesy.

"This is a large house you have," said Mrs. Pozozzle to Mrs. Puzuzzins. "Do you have to keep much help?" "I keep two," cooed Mrs. Puzuzzins, "but they're not much help."

MRS. MANGES ESCAPES OPERATION

How She Was Saved From Surgeon's Knife by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mogadore, Ohio.—"The first two years I was married I suffered so much from female troubles and bearing down pains that I could not stand on my feet long enough to do my work. The doctor said I would have to undergo an operation, but my husband wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first. I took three bottles and it made me well and strong and I avoided a dreadful operation. I now have two fine healthy children, and I cannot say too much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. Lee Manges, R. F. D. 10, Mogadore, Ohio.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action and in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.

"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—Chas. Johnson, [illegible] Station, N. Y.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Splendid for Sprains.

"I fell and sprained my arm a week ago and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm until I applied your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. E. H. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

Fine for Stiffness.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—Wilson Wheeler, Morris, Ala.

At all Dealers. 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.
BOSTON, MASS.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. [illegible]

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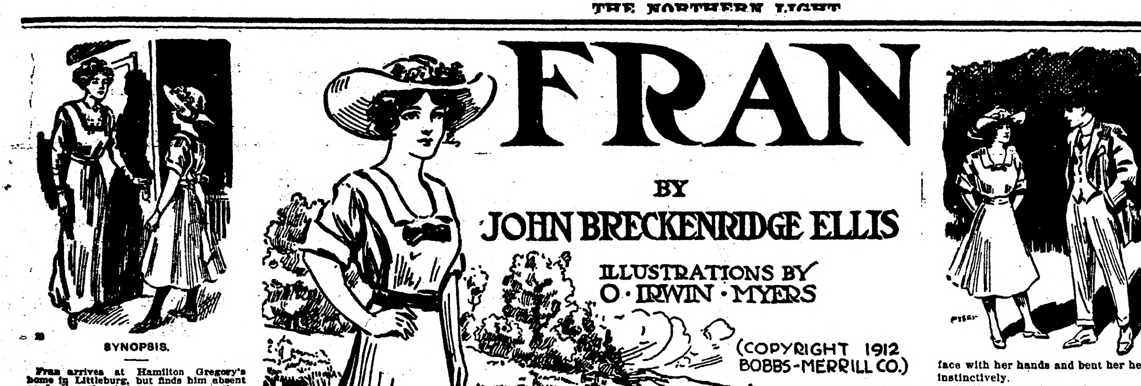

FRAN

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O·IRWIN·MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Abbott urges him not to discuss what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory's infatuation leads him to seek Grace at the grocery. He finds her alone and tells her the story of his past. Grace points out that as he married the present Mrs. Gregory before the death of Fran's mother, he is not now legally married. They decide to flee at once. They attempt to escape during the excitement of a street fair and are forced to enter the lion tent to avoid Clinton. Abbott wanders into the lion tent to pass the time. A young woman wearing a mask is taking the place of the regular trainer. One of the lions rebels and the trainer removes her mask revealing the features of Fran. She finally overcomes the brute. Gregory's eyes are opened to the real nature of Grace as he sees murder in her eyes during Fran's contest with the lion. He tells her all is over between them.

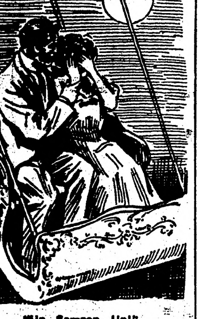
CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

He met her eyes unfalteringly. "It's already nine o'clock," he said with singular composure. "Don't forget nine-thirty."

Then he disappeared in the crowd.

Then, to her amazement, she beheld Hamilton Gregory stumbling toward her, looking neither to right nor left, seeing none but her—Hamilton Gregory at a show! Hamilton Gregory here, of all places, his eyes wide, his head thrown back as if to bare his face to her startled gaze.

"Fran!" cried Gregory, thrusting forth his arms to take her hands. "Fran! Even now, the bars divide us. But oh, I am so glad, so glad—and God answered my prayer and saved you, Fran—my daughter!"



"Up, Samson, Up!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Near the Sky.

It was half-past nine when Abbott met Fran, according to appointment, before the Snake Den. From her hands she had removed the color of Italy, and from her body, the glittering raiment of La Gonizetti.

Fran came up to the young man from out the crowded street, all quivering excitement. In contrast with the pulsing life that ceaselessly changed her face, as from reflections of dancing light-points, his composure showed almost grotesque.

"Here I am," she panted, shooting a quizzical glance at his face, "are you [illegible] for me? Come on, then, and [illegible] you the very place for us."

Abbott inquired serenely: "Down there in the Den?"

"No," she returned, "not in the Den. You're no Daniel, if I am a Charmer. No dens for us."

"Nor lion cages?" inquired Abbott, still inscrutable; "never again?"

"Never again," came her response.

Fran stopped before the Ferris Wheel.

"Let's take a ride," she said, a little tremulously. "Won't need tickets. Bill, stop the wheel; I want to go right up. This is a friend of mine—Mr. Ashton. And Abbott, this is an older friend than you—Mr. Bill Smookins."

Mr. Bill Smookins was an exceedingly hard-featured man, of no recognizable age. Externally, he was blue overalls and greasy tar.

Abbott grasped Bill's hand, and inquired about business.

"Awful pore, sense Fran lef' the show," was the answer, accompanied by a grin that threatened to cut the weather-beaten face wide open.

Fran beamed. "Mr. Smookins knew my mother—didn't you, Bill? He was awful good to me when I was a kid. Mr. Smookins was a Human Nymph in those days, and he smoked and talked, he did, right down under the water—remember, Bill? That was sure-enough water—oh, he's a sure-enough Bill, let me tell you!"

Bill intimated, as he slowed down the engine, that the rheumatism he had acquired under the water, was sure-enough rheumatism—hence his change of occupation. "I was strong enough to be a Human Nymph," he explained, "but not endurable. Nobody can't last many years as a Human Nymph."

Abbott indicated his companion—"Here's one that'll last my time."

The wheel stopped. He and Fran were barred into a seat.

"And now," Fran exclaimed, "it's all ups and downs, just like a moving picture of life. Why don't you say something, Mr. Ashton? But no, you can keep still—I'm excited to death, and wouldn't hear you anyway. I want to do all the talking—I always do, after I've been in the cage. My brain is filled with air—so this is the time to be soaring up into the sky, isn't it! What is your brain filled with?—but never mind. We'll be just two balloons—my! aren't you glad we haven't any strings on us—suppose some people had hold!—I, for one, would be willing never to go down again. Where are the clouds?—Wish we could meet a few. See how I'm trembling—always do, after the lions. Now, Abbott, I'll leave a small opening for just one word—"

"I'll steady you," said Abbott, briefly, and he took her hand. She did not appear conscious of his protecting clasp.

"I never see the moon so big," she went on, breathlessly, "without thinking of that night when it rolled along the pasture as if it wanted to knock us off the foot-bridge for being where we oughtn't. I never could understand why you should stay on that bridge with a perfect stranger, when your duty was to be usher at the camp-meeting! You weren't ushering me, you know, you were holding my hand—I mean, I was holding your hand, as Miss Sapphira says I shouldn't. What a poor helpless man—as I'm holding you now, I presume! But I laughed in meeting. People ought to go outdoors to smile, and keep their religion in a house, I guess. I'm going to tell you why I laughed, for you've never guessed, and you've always been afraid to ask—"

"Afraid of you, Fran?"

"Awfully, I'm going to show you—let go, so I can show you. No, I'm in earnest—you can have me, afterwards . . . Remember that evangelist? There he stood, waving his hands—as I'm doing now—moving his arms with his eyes fastened upon the congregation—this way—look, Abbott."

"Fran! As if I were not already looking."

"Look—just so; not saying a word—only waving this way and that . . . And it made me thing of our hypnotizer—the man that waves people into our biggest tent—he seems to pick 'em up bodily and carry them in his arms. Well! And if the people are to be waved into a church, it won't take much of a breeze to blow them out. I don't believe in soul-waving. But that doesn't mean that I don't believe in the church—does it?—do you think?"

"You believe in convictions, Fran. And since you've come into the church, you don't have to say that you believe in it."

"Yes—there's nothing on the outside, and oh, sometimes there's so little, so little under the roof—what do you think of me, Abbott?"

"Fran, I think you are the most—"

"But do you!" she interposed, still unsteadily. "In the superlative? I don't see how you can, after that exhibition behind the bars. Anyway, I want you to talk about yourself. What made you go away from town? But that's not the worst; what made you stay away? And what were you doing off there wherever it was, while poor little girls were wondering themselves sick about you? But wait!—the wheel's going down—down—down. . . . Good thing I have you to hold to—poor Miss Sapphira, she can't come now! Listen at all the street criers, getting closer, and the whistle sounds—I wish we had whistles; the squawky kind. See my element, Abbott, the air I've breathed all my life—the carnival. Here we are, just above the clouds of confetti . . . Now we're riding through . . . pretty damp, these clouds are, don't you think! Those ribbons of electric lights have been the real world to me Abbott—they were home. . . . No, Bill, we don't want to get out. We intend to ride until you take this wheel to pieces. And oh, by the way, Bill—just stop this wheel, every once in a while, will you?—when we're up at the very tiptop. All right—good-by."

And Abbott called gaily, "Good-by, Mr. Smookins!"

"I'm glad you did that, Abbott. You think you're somebody, when somebody else thinks so, too. Now we're rising in the world." Fran was so excited that she could not keep her body from quivering. In spite of this, she fastened her eyes upon Abbott to ask, suddenly: "'Most'—what?"

"Most adorable," Abbott answered, as if he had been waiting for the prompting. "Most precious. Most bewitchingly sweet. Most unanswerably and eternally—Fran!"

"And you—" she whispered.

"And I," he told her, "am nothing but most wanting-to-be-loved."

"It's so queer," Fran said, plaintively. "You know, Abbott, how long you've fought against me. You know it, and I don't blame you, not in the least. There's nothing about me to make people. . . . But even now, how can you think you understand me, when I don't understand myself?"

"I don't," he said, promptly. "I've given up trying to understand you. Since then, I've just loved. That's easy."

"What will people think of a superintendent of public schools caring for a show-girl, even if she is Fran Nonpareil. How would it affect your career?"

"But you have promised never again to engage in a show, so you are not a show-girl."

"What about my mother who lived and died as a lion-tamer? What will you do about my life-history? I'd never speak to a man who could feel ashamed of my mother. What about my father who has never publicly acknowledged me? I'd not want to have anything to do with a man who—who could be proud of him."

"As to the past, Fran, I have only this to say: Whatever hardships it contained, whatever wrongs or wretchedness—it evolved you, you, the Fran of today—the Fran of this living hour. And it's the Fran of this living hour that I want to marry?"

Fran covered her face with her hands. For a while there was silence, then she said:

"Father was there, tonight."

"At the lion-show? Impossible! Mr Gregory go to a—a—to—a—"

"Yes, it is possible for him even to go to a show. But to do him justice, he was forced under the tent, he had no intention of doing anything so wicked as that, he only meant to do some little thing like running away—But no, I can't speak of him with bitterness, now. Abbott, he seems all changed."

Abbott murmured, as if stupefied: "Mr. Gregory at a show!"

"Yes, and a lion-show. When it was over he came to me—he was so excited—"

"So was I," spoke up the other—"rather!"

"You didn't show it. I thought maybe you wouldn't care if I had been eaten up. . . . No, no, listen. He wanted to claim me—he called me 'daughter' right there before the people, but they thought it was just a sort of—of church name. But he was wonderfully moved. I left the tent with him, and we had a long talk—I came from him to you. I never saw anybody so changed."

"But why?"

"You see, he thought I was going to be killed right there before his eyes, and seeing it with his very own eyes made him feel responsible. He told me, afterwards, that when he found out who it was in the cage, he thought of mother in a different way—he saw how his desertion had driven her to earning her living with showmen, so I could be supported. All in all, he is a changed man."

"Then will he acknowledge you?—but no, no . . ."

"You see? He can't, on account of Mrs. Gregory. There's no future for him, or for her, except to go on living as man and wife—without the secretary. He imagines it would be a sort of reparation to present me to the world as his daughter, he thinks it would give him happiness—but it can't be. Grace Noir has found it all out—"

"Then she will tell!" Abbott exclaimed, in dismay.

"She would have told but for one thing. She doesn't dare, and it's on her own account—of course. She has been terribly—well, indiscreet. You can't think of what lengths she was willing to go—not from coldly making up her mind, but because she lost grip on herself, from always thinking she couldn't. So she went away with Bob Clinton—she'll marry him, and they'll go to Chicago, out of Littleburg history—poor Bob! Remember the night he was trying to get religion? I'm afraid he'll conclude that religion isn't what he thought it was, living so close to it from now on."

"All this interests me greatly, dear, because it interests you. Still, it doesn't bear upon the main question."

"Abbott, you don't know why I went to that show to act. You thought I was caring for a sick friend. What do you think of such deceptions?"

"I think I understand. Simon Jefferson told me of a girl falling from a trapeze; it was possibly La Gonizetti's daughter. Mrs. Jefferson told me that Mrs. Gregory is nursing some one. The same one, I imagine. And La Gonizetti was a friend of yours, and you took her place, so the mother could stay with the injured daughter."

"You're a wonder, yourself!" Fran declared, dropping her hands to stare at him. "Yes, that's it. All these show-people are friends of mine. When the mayor was trying to decide what carnival company they'd have for the street fair, I told him about this show, and that's why it's here. Poor La Gonizetti needs the money dreadfully—for they spend it as fast as it's paid in. The little darling will have to go to a hospital, and there's nothing laid by. The boys all threw in, but they didn't have much, themselves. Nobody has. Everybody's poor in this old world—except you and me. I've taken La Gonizetti's place in the cage all day to keep her from losing out; and if this wasn't the last day, I don't know whether I'd have promised you or not. . . . Samson was pretty good, but that mask annoyed him. So you see—but honestly, Abbott, doesn't all this make you feel just a wee bit different about me?"

"It makes me want to kiss you, Fran."

"It makes you"—she gasped—"want to do—that? Why, Abbott! Nothing can save you."

"I'm afraid not," he agreed.

The car was swinging at the highest reach of the wheel. The engine stopped.

She opened her eyes very wide. "I'd think you'd be afraid of such a world-famous lion-trainer," she declared, drawing back. "Some have been, I assure you."

"I'm not afraid," Abbott declared, drawing her toward him. He would have kissed her, but she covered her face with her hands and bent her head instinctively.

"Up!" cried Abbott. "Up, Samson, up!"

Fran laughed hilariously, and lifted her head. She looked at him through her fingers. Her face was a garden of blush-roses. She pretended to roar but the result was not terrifying; then she obediently held up her mouth.

"After all," said Fran, speaking somewhat indistinctly, "you haven't told why you ran away to leave poor Fran guessing where you'd gone. Do you know how I love you, Abbott?"

"I think I know."

It was a good while later that Abbott said: "As to why I left Littleburg: Bob knew of a private school that has just been incorporated as a college. A teacher's needed, one with ideas of the new education—the education that teaches us how to make books useful to life, and not life to books—the education that teaches happiness as well as words and figures; just the kind that you didn't find at my school, little rebel! Bob was an old chum of the man who owns the property so he recommended me, and I went. It's a great chance, a magnificent opening. The man was so pleased with the way I talked—he's new to the business, so that must be his excuse—that I am to be the president."

Fran's voice came rather faintly—"Hurrah! But you are to be far, far above my reach, just as I prophesied. Don't you remember what I said to you during our drive through Sure-Enough Country?"

"And that isn't all," said Abbott, looking straight before him, and pretending that he had not heard. "In that town—Tahlelah, Okla.,—I discovered, out in the suburbs, a cottage—the dearest little thing—as dear as . . . as Mr. Smookins; just big enough for a girl like Fran. I rented it at once—of course, it oughn't to be standing there idle—there's such a fragrant flower garden—I spent some time arranging the grounds as I think you'll like them. I didn't furnish the cottage, though. Women always like to select their own carpets and things, and—"

Fran's face was a dimpled sea of pink and crimson waves, with starry lights in her black eyes for signal lights. "Oh, you king of hearts!" she exclaimed. "And shall we have a church wedding, and just kill 'em?"

Abbott laughed boyishly. "No—you must remember that your connection with show-life is at an end."

"But—and then—and so," cried Fran rapturously, "I'm to have a home after all, with flower gardens and carpets and things—a sure-enough home—Abbott, a home with you! Don't you know, it's been the dream of my life to—to—"

Abbott was inexpressibly touched. "Yes, I was just thinking of what I heard you say, once—to belong to somebody."

Fran slipped her arms about his neck. "And what a somebody! To belong to you. And to know that my home is our home. . . ."

Abbott, with a sober sense of his unworthiness, embraced her silently.

From far below came a sudden sound, making its way through the continuity of the street-uproar. It was the chugging of the engine.

The wheel began to revolve.

Down they came—down—down—

Fran looked up at the moon. "Good-by," she called, gaily. "The world is good enough for me!"

(THE END.)

LIKE PIRATE DAYS OF OLD

Men Who Were Shanghaied From Norfolk, Va., Seek Satisfaction From Authorities.

The days of the oyster pirates and old wind jammers were recalled when Walter McGirth, son of a North Carolina farmer, and Ebert Cocran, son of a former Pittsburg banker, told how they had been changhaied at the point of a pistol and forced to work their way as seamen to Hamburg when they thought that they were going to ship to Boston, says the Philadelphia Times. The immigration authorities are handling the case and a deputy United States marshal, accompanied by the two men, is on the way to Norfolk to arrest the agent who shipped them.

The two young men met last November in Norfolk, Va. Both were out of employment and sought work about the docks. They were met, according to their story, by an alleged crew shipping agent, who offered to book them on the steamer Dortmund of the Hamburg-American line, which was lying at the docks. The young men were told that the ship was bound for Boston. They accompanied the agent to an office.

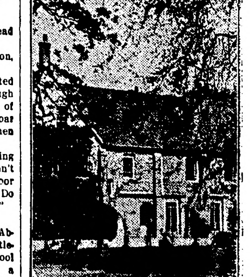
They say that they met a Swede on the way and he consented to go along. The three were asked to sign shipping papers, but the Swede refused to sign until he had read them. This angered the agent, who is alleged to have drawn a revolver and knocked the Swede unconscious.

The young men say that they were given about $3 worth of clothing and put aboard the ship. Then they learned that they were bound for Hamburg instead of Boston, but were forced to work. When the steamer reached the other side of the Atlantic the young men went to Consul General Skinner at Hamburg and lodged their complaint. Mr. Skinner sent them back to this country to make their complaint to the immigration authorities.

WROTE FAMOUS POEM THERE

Milton's Cottage at Chalfont St. Giles the Shrine to Which Numberless Pilgrims Go.

London.—Milton's cottage at Chalfont St. Giles, the shrine of numberless pilgrims, the pretty spot to which travelers journey from the other side of the world, is particularly attractive just now, with its climbing vines in all their fresh young beauty, its latticed windows open to the May sunshine, its garden sweet with old-fashioned flowers, its orchard white with cherry blossoms. It has been altered but little since Milton lived there, being still the "pretty box" that his friend Ellwood, the Quaker, took for the blind poet when he wished to leave London to escape the plague.



Once Home of Great Writer.

The room in which he sat and wrote is now a small museum, containing letters, pictures and various editions of his works. We can easily imagine it as it must have been on that day when the two friends were talking together, and Milton produced the poem he had lately written, asking Ellwood to read it at his leisure. It was as Ellwood says, "that excellent poem, entitled 'Paradise Lost'," and then he continued:

"After I had, with my best attention, read it through, I made him another visit and returned him his book with due acknowledgement of the favor he had done me in communicating it to me. He asked me how I liked it and what I thought of it, which I modestly but freely told him; and after some further discourse about it, I pleasantly said to him: 'Thou hast said much here of Paradise Lost, but what hast thou to say of Paradise Found?'"

Milton's cottage is at the end of the picturesque irregular village street. Its windows look out on fields and hedgerows and on the fragrant garden which seems to be but a part of them.

The back of the house joins on to other houses, in appearance hardly less interesting than itself. In one of them Breakspeare, Milton's publisher, once lived. It is still a charming place in spite of the fact that one of its rooms has become a butcher's shop; that joints of meat hang in one of its windows. Another house calls itself "The Old Cottage," and claims to be the oldest in the village. This is a shop, too, but of far more artistic quality, a curiosity shop, with all sorts of quaint things, peculiar to the county or connected with its worthies.

The back windows look out on the cherry orchard which stretched from Milton's cottage to Breakspeare's farm. It is said that Milton used to find his way thither through the orchard, guilding himself by the tree trunks. In fancy one could see the blind poet stepping slowly through the rich grass, holding out his hands to touch the familiar trees.

WOMEN IN CLIMBING FEAT

Scale Mt. Washington Summit Over Dangerous Trestle—Ascent Was Result of a Wager.

Bretten Woods, N. H.—Climbing to the summit of Mount Washington over the dangerous trestle of the Mountain railway in the darkness, Mrs. W. G. Honford and Mrs. Beatrice Recknadel of New York accomplished a feat never before undertaken, it is said, by their sex. The ascent was made as the result of a wager.

With a high wind blowing and no lights to guide them, the task of the climbers in crossing over the lofty Jacob's ladder trestle was regarded as extremely perilous. As soon as roalroad officials heard that they had started up the mountains, men with lanterns were sent after them to dissuade them from the attempt, but were unable to overtake them until they were close to the summit.

The two women reached the mountain top about ten o'clock, making the distance of five miles in four hours and a half. They remained at the house there until morning, when Mrs. Honford's husband arrived in his motor car and took them back to their hotel.

"Higher Slit Skirts Art"—Sculptor.

Chicago.—Skirts slit higher mean higher art, according to Mario Korbel, the young Bohemian sculptor. "Grecian girls wore skirts slit to the hips and were paragons," said Korbel.

Bothered by Rats! Break Lease.

New York.—If a tenant is bothered by rats or mice he can break his lease and move from the premises, according to Judge Friefield in an opinion rendered here.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

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Don't Fail to Read It!

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Samuel G. Iverson has announced his candidacy for the governorship and there is no question but that he will make any other candidate hustle some to beat him for the nomination. Sam has proved himself competent as a public official, and has probably more personal friends all over the state than any other politician in the state. We believe that if he is elected the people can well expect a clean business administration and a cleaning up of a lot of the tricksters that are making the present administration infamous.

Chicago and vicinity had a terrible snow storm a few days ago and several lives were lost in it. But the press reports failed tot errorize the people by calling the storm a blinding and death dealing blizzard, etc., as they would hav done had it occured in Minnesota. We have some pretty rigorous weather up here in the winter, all right, but deaths from storms and exporure are fewer in northern Minnesota than further south and east.

And Governor Eberhart has appointed a committee to look into the matter of devising some more economical system of running the state. That's easy, Just fire Eberhart and the gang with him who have been guilty of bringing on the present condition.

What's the matter with calling a special session of the legislature for the purpose of following the illustrious example of litule old New York? Sulzer is not the only statesman who lied about campaign funds and their disposition.

State taxes have trebled in the last few years. The voters should get posted on the reason why and clean out the crowd that is plundering them.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Nygaard, of Holt, Minn., who, on September 20th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05640 for S½ SE¼ Sec. 5, W½ NE¼ section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, Knute Nelson, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Flakne, Minn., Carl L. Anderson, of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

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Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Dec. 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06964, for NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses; John Knutson, Carl Sorme, Clarence Knutson, Nels Fosen, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Knudtsen Sten, of Holt, Minn., who, on Oct. 18, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05688, SW¼ SW¼ Sec. 28, E½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole B. Johnson, Ole O. Garthus, Emil Ostlund, Nels Lysne, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07250, for SW¼ Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, Charles J. Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles J. Smith of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07251, for SW¼ Section 12, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, James Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
September 9, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Sherack, Jr., of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on March 30th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 323763, for NE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 30th day of October, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Frank Conklin, Andy Creik, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Sept. 30, 1913.

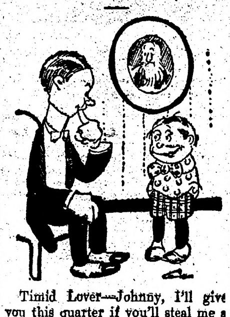
Notice is hereby given that Edvard Svensrud, of Flakne, Minn., who, on Sept. 7th, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06541, amended to read as follows; for Lot 4 SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 4, SE¼ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ Section 5, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses; Lars A. Sagstuen, E. A. Wright, C. Norbeck, Martin Nygaard, all of Flakne, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PLENTY OF IT



Timid Lover—Johnny, I'll give you this quarter if you'll steal me a lock of your sister's hair.

Johnny—A'right—make it fifty cents and I'll steal ye a whole switch!

AUCTION SALE

As I am leaving for Chicago I will have a big auction sale at my place in section 8, Agder township, eight miles southeast of Holt, on Tuesday October 28th, beginning at 1:30 p. m., sharp.

The list of property to be sold includes the following:

1 Brown mare, 12 years old, has been bred; 1 Bay horse years old, weight 1,400 pounds; 1 Team of fine Mules, weight about 2,100 pounds; 1 new Emerson double disc drill 16; 1 new disc, 14; 1 new 6-ft McCormick Mower; 1 new Deering hay rake; 1 John Deere Sulky Plow with breaking attachment; 1 new wide tired wagon complete; 1 fine top buggy, rubber tired, single; cream Separator; 1 Good Cutter, Bureau, fine brass bed, Kitchon Utensils and other things too numerous to itemize.

TERMS: All sums of $10 and under, cash. On sums over $10 time will given until Nov. 1st, 1914, on bankable paper.

S. JOHNSON, Owner,
CHAS. W. LATTA, auctioneer
B. DOCKEN, Clerk.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, October 15, 1913.

To Adolph Schirbel of Gatzke, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Christian E. Evens, who gives Duluth, Minn., as his residence and Thief River Falls, Minn., in care of O. A. Naplin, as his postoffice address, did on September 16, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry Serial No. 06470, made Sept. 1st 1912, for SE¼ NE¼, N½ SE¼ and the SW¼ SE¼ Section 20, Township 157, Range 39, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Adolph Schirbel has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the institution of this contest; that he has not made the improvement required by the homestead law, and the contestant herein is new the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificates issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent drainage taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication, Oct. 17, 1913.
" second " Oct. 24, 1913.
" third " Oct. 31, 1913.
" fourth " Nov. 7, 1913.

Citation for Hearing on Final Account and for Distribution.

Estate of KAERSTAN GRONVALD

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall In Probate Court:

In the matter of the estate of Kaerstan Gronvald, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Karolina Gronvald, Henry Milo Clifford Gronvald, Carl Helin Gronvald, Peter Oliver Gronvald, Clara Helen Gronvald, John Helin Gronvald, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent;

The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this court her final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with her petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; Therefore, You, and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this court at the Probate Court Rooms in the City of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of November, 1913, at o'clock 10 A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal of said court, this 18th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Probaee Judge.

A. N. ECKSTROM,
Attorney for petitioner,
Warren, Minn. (o24n7)

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
October 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ollina Knuts Bolingberg, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on November 29, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 05763, for NW¼, Section 33, Township 156, Range 41, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. on the 18th day of November 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: George E. Olson, Engebret Moe, Peter Rosand, Alfred Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof mode according to law under which entry was made.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Friday and Saturday, October 24 & 25
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

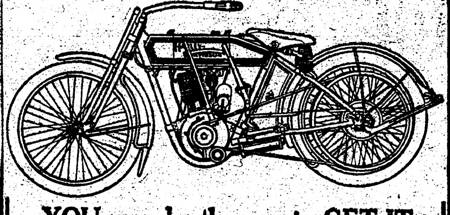
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

SOMEONE IN MINNESOTA

(North of the Minnesota River)

Is Going To Be Given This

HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE and a Lot of Money



YOU may be the one to GET IT

There is no question as to the value and usefulness of the Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the value of a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the squareness and fair dealing of the Farm, Stock and Home Co. who is making this offer.

Fill Out This Coupon Today.

Get full particulars of this offer. Learn about the liberal cash commissions you can earn in addition to the motor cycle.

A good hustler can make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.
Do not wait a minute before filling out this coupon.

It will give you a credit of 10,000 points toward the **Harley Davidson Motor Cycle.**

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars of how I can get a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle and make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Name..

Post Office..

Rural Route.................. *State*..................

This coupon counts for 10,000 points. Additional coupons from same individual will not count anything.

MINNESOTA
TORIC

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1913 NO. 14

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.23
Wheat	.75
Barley d	.42
Oats	.29
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt Nov. 14 & 15. See his "ad."

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the church here Sunday Nov. 9th at 10:45 a. m., and at Ringbo at 3:30 in the afternoon of the same day. Everybody welcome.

FREE

One Year's Subscription to the great farm paper, "Farm, Stock and Home," will be given to anyone paying a year's subscription to The Northern Light BEFORE NOVEMBER 15th

AUCTION SALE

At The Northern Light office on
Saturday, November 1st

The following property will be sold:

Team Good Mules, 3 and 4 years old
Team small Horses
2-seated Buggy, new last year
Set double Harness, 1 1-4 in., good as new
1 pure bred Chester White Boar Pig and numerous other articles.

Sale begins at 1:30 p. m. sharp

TERMS: All Sums of $10 and under, Cash. On sums over $10 one year's time will be given on approved bankable paper.

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer

$1,400 in One Day

The above figures represent the amount sold at the Holt Mercantile Co's store here on Friday last, the opening day of their big sale. That's making a record for a small town like Holt, and people wonder how it could happen. The answer is: Intelligent Advertising. There was no circular letters or posters sent out; it was all covered by local newspaper advertising, yet the results were far greater than even hoped for.

There are different methods of advertising; with various results. One man uses a rubber stamp outfit so the printer won't get a cent from him, and the public sizes him up as a man that will take the last possible cent from a customer. Another may keep a jug of alcohol to burn holes in the livers and brains of a few people, and by that method get easy access to their pocketbooks sometimes. But, the careful buyer for cash will pass the rubber stamp signs and sidestep the poison in order to spend his cash with the up-to-date merchant, who through the local newspaper, hands him a clean-cut, money saving proposition to think over in his home.

Lars Backe was up from Thief River Falls monday on business.

Dr. R. L. Olson left for a business trip to Nielsville the firrt part of the week.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Cobweb Basket Social for the benefit of the school at the Woodman hall tomorrow evening.

Ole Nyberg is on the sick list and it is reported that he is threatened with a run of pneumonia.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

mrs. L. Edwardson is here from Ryder, N. D., for a visit with her parents, mr. and mrs. T. O. Saastad.

Henry Bell came in from Whiteford on monday and left for Semans, Sask., to spend some time visiting with a son.

Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Nelson came in from the Mud Lake country the first of the week. Mrs. Nelson went to Minneapolis while the doctor left for a business trip to other points.

LOST—On Monday evening, between the Holt Merc. Co's store and Farmers Restaurant, a $5 bill. Finder please return to Oscar Adolphson or leave at this office for reward.

The Red River Valley Dairymen's Convention will be held at Crookston on November 3rd and 4th. Every progressive farmer interested in dairying should make it a point to attend this convention if possible.

There will be a big Auction Sale of Live Stock and Farm Machinery at the Adolpson Farm, in Section 1, of Agdar township, on November 10th. Watch for sale bills which will appear the first of next week.

Tomorrow night is the date of the Cobweb Basket Social at the Woodman hall for the benefit of the school. The arrangements for the affair are all perfected, and, judging for the degree of enthusiasm manifested so far, the social is bound to be a huge success. Make it a point to attend if possible.

Chris Norbeck came in from Flakne the first of the week to take out a new I. H. C. traction engine which he and a couple of his neighbors have bought for plowing and other uses in their neighborhood. They took the rig out Thursday morning and expect to keep it busy pretty steadily all the time.

The Industrial Contest

Visitors from here who attended the Industrial contest at middle River a couple of weeks ago are inthusiastic over the contest itself and the treatment accorded them. The exhibits were very numerous and graded fully up to the standard usually found at county fairs, to say lhe least. Those who attended were treated to a very substantial lunch by the townspeople and returned home with the will and intent to say a good word for our neighbor village, and a word of advice for the business men of Holt to try and establish simillar contests to be held here, and thats good advice.

Several of the children from this vicinity took part in the contest but we regret that we have not a complete list to publish. We notice however, that Harry and Frankie Heinze managed to carry off several prizes for grains and garden products.

About The New Railroad

Thief River Falls Times: The editor of the Times realises that in order to build up a permanent business the paper must stand square on all questions. He does not believe in boosting wild speculations or impractical schemes and for this reason the Times has had little to say heretofore in the matter of the building of the proposed new electric railway system. We have been watching developments and trying to find out the ability and sincerity of the promoters of this new railroad. So far our search has been very favorable. This week a friend of the editor called at this office and gave us a little information which gives us great faith in this railroad proposition. This gentleman had known the chief promoter for a considerable number of years and had always found him to be absolutely reliable. He also told us of a number of large concerns which Dr. Brandenburg had promoted, including one system of electric railroads, all of which have proved highly succesful financially and otherwise. We believe that this new railroad proposition can be made a winner if only the people of this city and territory will co-operate with the promoters. Let everybody put his shoulder to the wheel and boost for this new electric railroad. A network of electric roads tapping territory tributary to this city would make Thief River Ealls the hub of nothern Minnesota and would link this city with the rural communities in such a way that every body would be prosperous. To be conservative, our city would likely double its population in the next five years.

It is a Very Large Sale

One of the largest Sales ever held in Pennington County is now going on at the E & E Clothing Store at Thief River Falls.

Mr. I. L. Erickson decided recently to go out of business, and the entire stock of finest Clothing and Furnishings for men and boys is now being closed out at unheard of low prices. The crowds have been so large at times that they were forced to lock the doors owing to lack of room. Imagine yourself buying suits at $9.65 which formerly sold up to $30.00, and they have a good assortment on hand as yet. $16.45 will give you choice of the entire stock of fine tailor made Seu'ts, sold up to $35.00. It is advisable for you Mr. Reader, to attend this Sale as you will surely find Great Values. (adv)

D. Payne and family autoed down to Thief River Falls Sunday for a brief visit with relatives and friends.

THE BANK IS THE PLACE FOR IT.

And The SAFEST After All

No use in storing money in home chests or in out-of-the-way corners. If anything happened to you, the money would not be found. If fire happened to your house it would be consumed; if thieves broke in it would be assumed by them. The safest place is where you can always get it, yet always know that it is secure. Let us suggest you bank it with us.

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

Ringbo Rumbles

Miss Ella Halleen of Alvarado arrived last Friday, and is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Erickson.

Mrs. Jens Offerdahl and Mrs. Christian Engen returned Saturday from Grand Forks where they have been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Engstrom and Skaglund Bros. called at John Engstrom's Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. [illegible] left Monday for Oslo.

Mrs. C. Gronvald is enjoying a visit with her mother and sister who arrived from Minneapolis the first of the week.

Alfred Anderson and wife were visitors at the C. Engen home last Sunday.

Card of Thanks

We herepy express our heartfelt thanks to our kind neighbors and friends who attended the funeral of our little son, Sherman, and for the many acts of sympathy and helpfulness shown us at the time of his death.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Grover.

C. L. Anderson was in from East Valley Saturday last and found time to make this offibe a pleasant call. He reports that he got a yield of 12 bushels of flax this year, which is about the top figure for this locality. While here he bought a nice team from Chris Norbeck, one of the prominent mud Lake farmers.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olof Kristofferson Viken, of Germantown, Minn., who, on April 8, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07664, for SE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn, on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Thompson Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Nov. 13, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06875, for Lots 1, 2, S 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olof K. Viken, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

EMPIRE CREAM Separators

REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

THE HANDSOME EMPIRE

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it sent out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

MINE DEATH LIST IS PROBABLY 247

FATALITIES WILL REACH THAT NUMBER SAYS LATEST REPORT.

BUT TWENTY-THREE RESCUED

Hundreds of Miners Laboring in Shifts to Reach Men Entombed as Result of New Mexico Explosion.

Dawson, N. M., Oct. 25.—Two hundred and forty-seven miners are now believed to be dead beneath tons of fallen coal and rocks in the Stag Canon Mine No. 2, of the Stag Canon Fuel company, here. Hundreds of miners working in shifts of 15 each are slowly forcing their way through the entries, fighting against dangers of gas and a fire which Thursday started in an adjoining mine and which threatens to reach the space which holds the entombed men.

Few Taken Out Alive.

Only 23 men have been taken from the mine alive. At 6:15 Thursday evening, the first miner to be rescued alive within 12 hours was taken from the main entry. He was found unconscious, two miles within the mine.

Fourteen dead, 23 rescued make up the total of a day's work of recovery. The finding of a live mule in the mine encourages officials in charge of the rescue work to hope that some live miners perhaps still are entombed in a room located more than 4,000 feet into the mine.

Son of Stockholder Killed.

Henry P. McShane, son of Mrs. E. P. McShane, of New York, widow of a former heavy stockholder in the mine, is among the known dead. McShane, who was but 19 years old, had come to the mine in which his father's estate still held an interest, to learn mining from practical experience.

J. C. Roberts, chief of the United States mine rescue bureau in this district, arrived and has taken charge of the rescue work.

In the mine at the time of the explosion were 284 miners, and that the death list will reach so great a figure is attributed to the fact that the great fans which kept the air circulating within the mine were rendered useless by the force of the explosion. Not until four hours after the explosion were the fans repaired.

Some May Have Escaped.

Mr. Roberts said that many of the dead undoubtedly were suffocated. Some of the rescue parties declared it their belief that a party of the entombed miners had reached a room and had sealed it in time to prevent the gas from overcoming them.

The work of rescue will continue unabated, until all of the bodies yet within the mine shall have been recovered.

Dr. S. P. Morris, representative of this district of the American Red Cross society, reached here and made preparations to relieve the families of the victims of the explosion.

Mine Officials Assist Destitute.

Director General Ernest P. Bicknell of the Red Cross society in Washington wired Governor McDonald to draw on the society for $1,000 with which to alleviate the suffering of miners' families here, but Governor McDonald replied that the mine officials had given him every assurance that all destitute families would be provided for and that the company would defray expenses of all funerals.

Orders on the company store for an indefinite length of time have been issued to the families of the entombed miners.

The mine was supposed to have been one of the model mines in the United States and that such a disaster could befall the men within it had been considered impossible.

Examined but Recently.

Only two days before the tragedy, State Mine Inspector Biddow had examined the property and pronounced it in excellent condition.

That most of the miners were killed with suddenness of the explosion is evident from the attitude in which they have been found. One man, unidentified, was found leaning against a wall, with both arms elevated to his face as if striving to ward off an expected blow. Another was found standing erect, with his pick still in his hand just as he had struck his last blow into the coal.

No Intention of Harming Diaz.

Mexico City.—There is no intention on the part of the government to molest General Felix Diaz, according to Querido Moheno, minister for foreign affairs.

Men Higher Up Not Mentioned.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—None of the men higher up in the alleged conspiracy to defame Clarence S. Fund were mentioned in the addresses by counsel in opening the trials of Attorney Daniel Donahoe and Detective Isaac Steifel, charged with conspiracy. Assistant State's Attorney Barnhart said the state would prove that John C. Henning, a former bellboy, received a substantial sum to bring suit against Mr. Funk charging him with having alienated Mrs. Henning's affections.

ATROCITIES WERE FRIGHTFUL

ALL THE BALKAN STATES WERE GUILTY, HOWEVER.

Probers of Recent War Horrors Establish Authenticity of Greek Letters.

Paris, Oct. 27.—Troops of all the warring Balkan states committed gross atrocities according to the evidence gathered by the International Carnegie commission in its searching inquiry just ended.

The conclusions of the commission are to be published in book form with illustrations and facsimiles of a number of the documents on which the report is based. In view of the commission's desire to present an absolutely impartial account of its investigations, the text will not be divided into sections written by individual members, but issued as a whole, for which all the members of the commission take responsibility.

One of the noteworthy tasks was the minute examination and verification by the commissioners of the famous packets of letters from Greek soldiers captured by the Bulgarians, containing horrible descriptions of how Greek soldiers "avenged themselves" on Bulgarians who fell into their hands.

The commission believes that it has established the authenticity of these letters. Other documents testify that the Greeks occasionally made use of the forbidden dumdum bullet and show also the misdeeds of Bulgarians and other belligerents. The inquiry did not extend to the Roumanians.

The commission gathered matter from every available source. After having visited the officials, the commission went to the scene of alleged atrocities and interrogated at length every class of witness, from soldiers who took part in the battles to women and children who were spectators and victims of the horrors. Some of the most important evidence taken by the commissioners came from children.

While it was found that the Bulgarians had committed the greatest faults, the soldiers of other nations taking part in the war were also guilty of many hideous acts. The commissioners appear to be of the opinion that had other belligerents been roused to such a pitch of fury as were the Bulgarians, they would not have acted much better, judging from what happened on certain occasions and by letters captured from Greek soldiers.

FOUR KILLED, SCORE INJURED

Enamel Oven Explodes on Top Floor of Six-Story Factory Building in New York.

New York, Oct. 27.—A gas oven, in which metal was being enamelled, on the top floor of a six-story factory building in Canal street, exploded, killing four persons. More than a score of others were injured or burned in the fire that succeeded the explosion, and some of them may die.

The identity of the dead was not known until hours after the bodies had been taken to the morgue. Three of those killed were women. All were workers in the building.

The escape of some of the trapped workers was spectacular. With their clothing ablaze they climbed out through flame-swept windows to fire escapes and dropped to the sidewalks.

STEAMER SINKS; 44 DROWN

Westkusten Strikes Reef in Gale in Gulf of Bothnia, and But One Survives.

Hernosand, Sweden, Oct. 25.—The steamer Westkusten, which left Vasa, in the gulf of Bothnia, Wednesday afternoon in a gale, ran on a reef a few hours later, and 44 persons were drowned. A single survivor was picked up by the steamer Carlvor Linne and has just landed here.

The crew succeeded in launching a boat, but the steamer sank in a few minutes. The boat was swamped.

Rebels Repulsed; Loss 800.

Mexico City, Oct. 27.—The war department received a despatch, saying the rebels were repulsed at Monterey with heavy losses by the local garrison, who were reinforced by the troops of Generals Ocarranza, Pena and Anaya from Saltillo and Hipolito, after 10 hours' fierce fighting. The despatch estimates the rebel loss at 800 men.

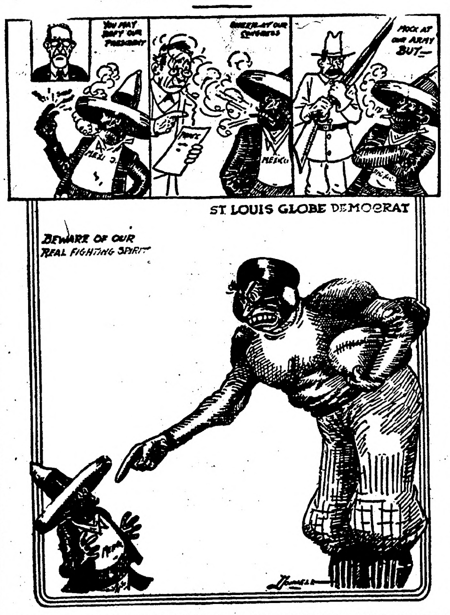
Have Surrounded Monterey.

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 24. — The dispatch to the Times-Herald from a reliable source on the Mexican border, announced that constitutionalists had surrounded Monterey, Mexico, and expected to assault that city immediately. Monterey is the most important city in northern Mexico.

Safe Dumped Into River.

Appleton, Wis., Oct. 27.—A safe stolen from the A. L. Smith homestead recently purchased by Lawrence college, was found in the Fox river at Menasha, five miles from here, with the door blown off and the contents gone. While the house was locked up burglars made off with the safe, three shotguns, fishing tackle and thirty valuable volumes from the library. The property belonged to Franklin T. Smith of Milwaukee. It was insured against burglary.

MEXICO AND UNCLE SAM


YOU MAY DEFY OUR PRESIDENT
SNEER AT OUR CONGRESS
MOCK AT OUR ARMY BUT—
MEXICO
BEWARE OF OUR REAL FIGHTING SPIRIT
ST. LOUIS GLOBE DEMOCRAT

AS TO NUMBER OF REGIONAL BANKS

THIS ISSUE MAY SPLIT CONGRESS DEMOCRATS HOPELESSLY.

QUESTION OF TWELVE OR ONE

Wilson Refuses to Budge From Original Proposition—Many Members Favor Vanderlip Plan.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Shall the country have 12 regional reserve banks or one central bank of that sort? That is the big question that confronts Washington official circles.

Many of the members of the house and senate favor the one-bank idea, espoused by Banker Vanderlip of New York, while the president expresses himself to all visitors that he will never recede from the twelve-bank plan as originally it was written into the currency bill before that instrument left the house.

Hopeless Division Possible.

That issue may divide the majority party in congress hopelessly. That question will be the chief issue of the final currency reform fight in the senate committee. The hearings concluded, the committee members will begin the task of attempting to agree upon a revision of the Glass bill that will prove acceptable to President Wilson and the house.

The president made it known in emphatic terms that he was opposed to the central bank plan, as suggested Thursday by Frank A. Vanderlip of the National City Bank of New York and as endorsed formally by many members of the senate committee. He reiterated through Secretary Tumulty that the Glass-Owen bill, with its system of 12 regional reserve banks, related only through the function of one federal reserve board, sitting at Washington, was "admirably suited" to the needs of the country.

President Wants No Change.

While members of the senate committee were drawing out witnesses in further support of the single bank idea, President Wilson talked at length with other senators, outlining his desire that the Glass bill be left unchanged in this particular.

It is apparent that the course of several members of the committee probably will be determined finally by the attitude taken by President Wilson and other party leaders as to the expediency of the single bank plan. Senators O'Gorman,

Commercial Congress of South.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 27.—The fifth annual session of the southern commercial congress opened here today with a program that makes it an international event and a list of speakers including President Wilson, members of the cabinet and of congress, and many other men prominent in public life and in business.

Body of Busch in State.

St. Louis, Oct. 27.—Thousands of men and women passed in silent procession by the coffin in which the body of Adolphus Busch lay in state in the family home. When the doors were opened a line four blocks long was waiting. For three hours the public was admitted to the home and in the first half hour it is estimated that nearly a thousand persons, mostly women, viewed the body. Many were wives of men who, for years, have worked in the establishment of which Mr. Busch was the head.

SENATE PASSES SAFETY BILL

IS TERMED LA FOLLETTE SEAMEN'S SERVITUDE MEASURE.

Will Not Affect Treaty Relations of United States Till President Can Act—Promotes Safety at Sea.

Washington, Oct. 25.—The La Follette substitute for the "seamen's sevitude" bill, amended so that it will not affect the treaty relations of the United States until the president has been given the opportunity to readjust them, passed the senate at the end of a debate that was characterized by unusual proceedings.

Senator Fletcher, chairman of the subcommittee that had charge of the preparation of the seamen's bill, declared the measure as passed by the senate would accomplish three important shipping reforms:

"The giving of greater freedom to seamen, the promotion of greater safety at sea for the passengers and crews, and the equalizing of the wage costs in operating vessels in foreign and domestic trade."

The La Follette substitute differed in many respects from the original bill which passed both houses of congress last winter, but which did not meet with the approval of President Taft.

Its chief provisions would require improved working quarters and working conditions on ships; increase the requirements for safety appliances and efficiency of sailors; release sailors from some of the present stringent regulations that compel them to remain with ships when in foreign ports, and would direct the abrogation of any treaties that prohibit the enforcement of the provisions against foreign ships coming into American ports.

FIRST OPERATION OF LOCK

Panama Canal on Pacific Side is Used Completely for First Time.

Panama, Oct. 27.—The pipe line suction dredge No. 85, which has been working at the Pacific entrance of the Panama canal, successfully passed through the locks at Miraflores and Pedro Miguel.

Later the girder span of the railroad trestle at Pairso was lifted to permit the dredge to pass through on its way to the Cucaracha slide, where it will begin excavating.

The passage of the dredge constitutes the first complete operation of the Pacific locks of the canal.

Decollete for Paris Men.

Paris, Oct. 27.—Decollete for men has just made its appearance in a Paris theater for the first time and caused a mild riot. Shortly before the curtain arose at the Varieties theater on Le Bonheur Mesdames, two young men took seats in front row stalls. When they turned in order to cursorily survey the audience a gasp of amazement went up from all their near neighbors. Both had donned white silk shirts with soft roll collars with V-shaped openings in front.

Postoffice Wrecked; $15,000 Taken.

Chicago Junction, Ohio, Oct. 25.—Robbers blew open the safe of the postoffice at Attica, seven miles west of here, and escaped with loot estimated at $15,000. The explosion of the safe, which rocked the town, destroyed the two-story postoffice building. The robbers fled with their loot, consisting of money and stamps of the office, and also a large sum belonging to the Seneca County Fair Association and other organizations of which the postmaster was secretary.

MEXICAN ELECTION PROVES VERY DULL

FEW VOTES ARE CAST AND THERE IS NO SEMBLANCE OF DISORDER.

CONTEST LIKELY NOT LEGAL

At Piedras Negras Huerta Gets 2,200 of a 2,300 Total—Felix Diaz Resigns and Severs Ties With the Dictator.

Mexico City, Oct. 28.—The election promised by the provisional president, General Huerta, was held and there was no semblance of disorder in any quarter of this city.

At the close of the polls the indications were that not sufficient votes had been cast to constitute a legal choice for the presidency to succeed General Victoriano Huerta.

Few Persons Vote.

No official announcement was made but it was estimated, judging from the results in the capital, where it was expected the vote would be up to the average, that less than 10,000 of the 80,000 eligible voters in the republic went to the polls. It would be no surprise if congress, the members of which also were voted for, declared the elections void when the body is organized and revises the returns.

The vote in the city, and throughout the republic, was very light. Not only did the masses disregard the polling places, but leading citizens as well paid no attention to the booths.

Candidate Refuses to Participate.

Manuel Calero, the Liberal candidate, who was once ambassador to Washington, did not vote.

Instead, he took his family early in the day into the country. After he returned, he said:

"I understand the voting was exceedingly dull. Nobody appears to believe in the seriousness of the election. On account of the political conditions many refused to vote. I did not vote. Had we had indirect balloting, I would have done so, but since it was otherwise I did not care to cast a vote either for myself or any other candidate."

Federico Gamboa, the candidate for the Catholic party, on the other hand, cast his ballot for Senor Calero. Neither of these candidates cared to express an opinion as to whether a sufficient number of ballots had been deposited to make the elections effective.

Few of those who went to the polls took the trouble to vote for either senators or deputies.

Long Lead Is Claimed.

The leaders of the Catholic party claimed a long lead, although they were unable to estimate the number of votes polled for their candidates, Federico Gamboa and General Rascon. If this claim is correct, it is generally thought that General Felix Diaz and Senor Requina ran second.

Mr. Huerta spent the day at his Popotla suburban home. A decree will be issued by General Huerta increasing the army from 85,000 men, its alleged present number, to 150,000. General Huerta proposed such an increase some time ago, but the congress which he dissolved limited him to 80,000 men.

Huerta Overwhelming Choice.

Eagle Pass, Tex.—Victoria Huerta was the overwhelming choice for president of Mexico in the votes cast at Piedras Negras, Mexico.

Felix Diaz was the only rival of the provisional president and he received less than 100 votes. Of 2,300 votes cast, General Huerta is shown in unofficial figures to have received more than 95 per cent, or approximately 2,200.

Diaz Resigns From the Army.

Vera Cruz.—The last shred binding General Felix Diaz and General Victoria Huerta was severed when General Diaz telegraphed to the department of war his resignation as brigadier general of the army.

Dry Farm Congess Opens.

Tulsa, Okla., Oct. 27.—In connection with the soil products exposition which has been in progress for the past week, the International dry farming congress has opened its four days' meeting. At the same time the International congress of farm women, an auxiliary of the Dry Farming organization, is holding its sessions.

Congregationalists Are Progressive.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 27.—The Congregational church in the United States is progressive. This was demonstrated when its national council swept aside all opposition and by an overwhelming vote adopted a new constitution, containing new statements of doctrine, and other radical changes in church policy.

Attacks Washington Phone Service.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Representative Carey, of Wisconsin, caused at least three young women in the central telephone exchange to choke on their chewing gum and led the entire force unanimously to declare him "a horrible, mean old thing." The Wisconsin statesman is conducting a crusade against what he terms "the miserable telephone service" afforded in the national capital. But he started a storm when he charged that the telephone company employed "young inexperienced persons."

GLASS EDITORIAL SCORES VANDERLIP

AUTHOR OF MEASURE SAYS NEW YORK BANKER CHANGED FRONT.

USES INTERESTING SIMILE

Likens Tactics to Fox Hunt—Quotes From Present Critic and Also Alleges Inconsistencies.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Representative Carter Glass, author of the pending currency bill, has issued a statement on the measure in which he takes particular notice of the proposed amendment of President Vanderlip of the National City Bank of New York.

Powers Are Not Dulled.

Representative Glass owns the morning and evening newspapers of his home city, Lynchburg, Va., and shows in his statement on the money bill that more than a dozen years in the House has not dulled his powers of editorial discussion.

Mr. Glass, among other things, says: "I have somewhere read that in England—or maybe it was in Scotland—they used to have an annaul fox hunt, at one stage of which, with Reynard hardpressed, a red herring was drawn across the trail to divert the pursuit and give the fox another chance. Of course, what popularly is styled the money power in this country is not foxy, nor would anybody dream of suspecting Mr. Vanderlip of being in the red herring business.

Scores Vanderlip Scheme.

"Yet it happens to be a fact that the house currency bill is designed to correct the radical defects of a system under which concentrated wealth ruled the nation; and, likewise, it happens to be a fact that the Vanderlip scheme is projected at the eleventh hour of congressional consideration with the hope of indefinite postponement of currency legislation should the scheme be given serious attention.

"If Mr. Vanderlip's scheme is not actually designed to delay and frustrate currency legislation, it will, if given consideration, have that inevitable effect.

"On July 24 Mr. Vanderlip wrote me a letter voicing the protest of himself and other bankers against certain provisions of the house bill and I wonder that he has so soon forgotten with what vehemence he assailed that feature of the measure which involves government control. He declared the principle to be 'practically inexpedient and fundamentally wrong.' 'The objection,' said Mr. Vanderlip, 'is not to the powers granted to the federal reserve board, but to the hands in which they are placed,' asserting that 'both financial and political history furnish ample illustration of the danger, the ineffectiveness, and inadequacy of politically appointed boards.'

Some Vanderlip Contentions.

"Mr. Vanderlip went to the extreme of saying: 'If such a board as is proposed were formed by appointing the seven leading bankers of the United States—whoever they may be—and these men became disassociated from the daily conduct of actual affairs and sat in Washington, directing at arm's length the operation of the several reserve banks, they would very rapidly lose the power to direct wisely. It seems to me that the only proper method of control must be through a board composed of practical bankers, in direct touch with current business, who are selected for short terms by the member banks.'

"In direct contravention of this position, Mr. Vanderlip and his Wall Street assistants come here at the last hour, flinging consistency to the winds, proposing a politically appointed board, not one member of which is to be selected by the stockholding banks, but all by the president of the United States. Mr. Vanderlip in July objected to the long term of seven years provided by the house bill, but now in October he would stretch out the term to 14 years.

Guard Killed; Striker Missing.

Ludlow, Col., Oct. 28.—A battle between strikers, mine guards and deputy sheriffs was waged for 12 hours in Barwin Canon at Hastings, and in the vicinity of the Colorado and Southern Station at Ludlow. One mine guard was killed and, according to union men, one striker is missing.

U. S. Will Not Drop Milk Probe.

Washington, Oct. 28. — Secretary Houston has issued a statement saying the department of agriculture had no intention of abandoning bacteriological examination of milk as a means of determining its cleanliness and fitness for human consumption.

Election Is Closely Watched.

Washington, Oct. 28 — Officials in Washington kept in constant touch with the state department for news from the Mexican elections and President Wilson, although enroute to the Southern Commercial congress at Mobile, Ala., was kept advised of the situation as it was reflected from Mexico City. Messages were received from Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge at Mexico City, stating that the voting, insofar as reported to the Mexican capital, had been extremely light.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health—Her Own Statement.

Detroit, Mich.—"I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from my suffering and pains. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they did not do me any good.

"Seeing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret it if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. JAMES G. LECLEAR, 336 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

Another Case.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad backaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. CHAS. BOELL, 2650 S. Chadwick St., Phila., Pa.

What Doctor Can Beat This?

In less than three months a physician of Portland, Me., has treated professionally five patients representing five successive generations of the same family, beginning with a centenarian and following in the direct line of descent down to her great-great-grandson. He first attended the old lady, who was ninety-nine years old, for senile gangrene resulting in her death. During her illness he was called on to prescribe for her daughter, aged seventy-five. Next this daughter's son, a florist, aged fifty, fell ill and required attention. Following him, a son, a clerk of twenty-seven, found himself in need of medical aid. And lastly to the clerk's wife was born a male child, whom the doctor was called upon to assist into the world, as he had been summoned to ease the great-great-grandmother's exit from it barely three months before.

No Risk.

Doctor—Have you any of that rundown condition?

Patient—No. I can dodge all the autos.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Ambition is the mother-in-law of disappointment.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A MONTANA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. N. L. Ferguson, 408 E. Fourth St., Anaconda, Mont., says: "I had a constant pain across my back that broke my rest at night. I felt worn out in the morning and had to walk around all bent over. If I did any stooping or lifting, it made me worse. I took different kidney remedies and tried plasters, but nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved me right away and three boxes cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

HIDES AND FURS

We positively give more valuable illustrated information relative to Hides and Furs, than any other house in the world. We pay Highest Cash Prices for Hides, Furs, Pelts, etc., and make prompt returns for each shipment. We sell trappers' supplies very cheap. Write for circular, shipping tags, Illustrated Trap Book, Catalogue, etc. It's free. NORTHWESTERN HIDE & FUR COMPANY. Estab. 1890. Minneapolis, Minn.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

EXPERIMENT IN BEEF PRODUCTION

CATTLE FOOD TEST ON UNPRECEDENTED SCALE ARRANGED.

100 HEAD TO BE STUDIED

Various Diets to Be Tried at University Farm—Work to Start Soon and Last for Years.

Minneapolis.—Preparations for an experiment in beef production, which is considered by experts at the agricultural experiment station at the University of Minnesota college of agriculture as the most comprehensive investigation of the kind ever undertaken in the United States, are practically completed and announcement was made at the agricultural college that the work would be started early next month.

As to Experiment.

The experiment will involve the keeping of individual records of approximately 100 head of beef cattle, the exact amount of feed each consumes, the gains made and the effects on the animals of the different kinds of food. The test in the case of many of the animals will cover the animal's entire life from the time it is born until it is finally disposed of. In the case of some animals that are kept for breeding purposes it is expected to cover a period of no less than ten years.

The work is to be done under the direction of the department of animal husbandry of the college of agriculture, of which Professor H. R. Smith is head. Bulletins will be issued from time to time explaining the results of the work and giving deductions as to what types of beef cattle and the methods of feeding that give the best returns. It is expected to be of tremendous value to the farmers of the state and to stimulate interest in the introduction of better types of animals for beef production.

Most Comprehensive of Kind.

"So far as we know," said Professor Smith, "this is to be the most comprehensive investigation work along this line that has ever been undertaken in any experiment station in the country. Approximately 100 head of beef cattle will be used for the test which will last for a series of years. The four beef breeds, Hereford, Shorthorn, Angus and Galloway, will be represented in about equal numbers. The experiment will show what types of cattle are the most profitable for the Minnesota farmer to raise.

"An accurate record will be kept of every pound of grain and hay consumed by each animal from the time the test is begun until the animal is disposed of. The animals will be weighed at regular intervals and it will be possible to see at a glance just what each is doing.

"The purpose underlying this extensive work," Professor Smith continued, "is to determine exactly the value of the various breeds and types of animals as efficient machines. It is to do for the farmer what he is unable to do for himself—find out for him what kind of beef cattle he can realize the best returns on."

The experiment is to be conducted in the experiment station barns, which are being entirely remodeled inside for the purpose.

EVELETH CHARTER IS VALID

Bitter Election and Hard-Fought Recount Results in the Above Declaration.

Eveleth.—After a bitter election and hard-fought recount the new commission charter for Eveleth was declared valid by Judge Martin Hughes, who in so doing annulled the ballot of Pasqualia Piccannio on the ground that it was cast in the wrong precinct. The ballot in question was marked in opposition to the charter.

Piccannio testified that he had voted against the charter and that no fraud was intended, as he erred in not going to the right polling place.

In declaring the ballot void Judge Hughes granted the passage of the charter by one-seventh of a vote.

Kills White Mud Hen.

Mapleton, Minn. — While hunting, William Schultz shot a white mud hen.

Slayer of Duluth Man Hysterical.

San Francisco, Oct. 21.—Miss Leah Alexander, who shot J. D. Van Baalen, an advertising solicitor, Saturday, inflicting wounds from which he died, chatted and laughed with a young woman friend at the city prison. "By the way, how's Van?" she asked. The visitor lowered her gaze and the prisoner guessed the truth. "It's not true, it's not true," she cried, and became hysterical. The police say she will be charged with murder. Van Baalen's body will be sent to his parents in Duluth, Minn.

SLEEPY EYE CELEBRATION

Governor Speaks at Fair—Says Poor Cooking Breaks Up Homes.

Sleepy Eye.—Sleepy Eye's fair and market day celebration was attended by large crowds, the Second Regiment band of New Ulm furnishing music. Dr. Bryde of the State university was scheduled to speak, but was taken sick and was not able to attend.

Governor A. O. Eberhart arrived here at 2 p. m., Wednesday, from New Ulm, being escorted by Mayor Hauser and W. W. Smith. He complimented the agricultural school, saying it is the best thing in the country to build up better farming. He also said that poor cooking was breaking up many homes and a good remedy is the domestic science schools.

"Minnesota is better equipped with schools than any other state in the union," he said.

The governor spoke of his public utility proposition, saying, "We have enough waterpower in Minnesota to furnish power, heat and light for all our factories and homes. The state must step in and demand that utility corporations furnish facilities at reasonable rates. I am trying to get for Minnesota what Senator La Follette gave his life for, practically, in getting for Wisconsin. We must have state regulation. City regulation has been tried and has failed."

The governor said he was asking for state control of public utilities on the ground of efficiency and economy. He spoke for about forty-five minutes and was enthusiastically received.

SECOND FARM TOUR PLANNED

Southern Minnesota Association Will Equip Another Flying Squadron for 31 Counties.

Mankato.—The Southern Minnesota Better Development league is planning on another Southern Minnesota tour, similar to the successful one just held.

Secretary John D. Deets is corresponding with the Commercial clubs in the larger towns in Waseca, Dodge, Steele, Olmsted, Winona, Wabasha, Goodhue, Rice, LeSueur, Scott and Dakota counties, with a view to securing their co-operation in making the tour a success.

It is proposed to have this run the week of Nov. 17, provided the weather is favorable. Good speakers will be secured, and such subjects as better farming and good roads will be brought to the front.

The arrangements for the annual meeting of the league are under way. At a meeting of the executive committee, to be held in this city Monday, the program will be prepared. The constitution provides for the annual meeting on the first Tuesday in December, but the Southern Minnesota Medical society will meet in Mankato that day, filling the hotels, so only the officers will meet on Dec. 2, and will adjourn the meeting until the next day.

It is expected that each of the thirty-one counties in the league will be represented.

N. E. A. PICKS ST. PAUL FOR '14

Will Hold Sessions There July 4-11, So the Committee Decides.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 24. — The next convention of the National Education association will be held in St. Paul, Minn., July 4 to July 11, 1914. This announcement was made by the executive committee, which met here to choose a convention city.

Rat Poison Proves Fatal.

St. Cloud.—Mrs. Fred Gies, aged forty-three, living south of here, is dead and her 13-year-old daughter is critically ill as a result of eating two slices of bread which were each spread with about 200 grains of arsenic. The bread had been prepared for the purpose of poisoning rats, which were infesting the residence, by a new owner of the home, unbeknown to the Gies family. The young girl found the bread wrapped in a paper on the woodpile, and gave it to her mother, believing that the new tenant had forgotten his lunch.

Seeks St. Paul Chief's Removal.

St. Paul.—The removal of Chief of Police Flannagan of St. Paul and several detectives, alleged to have beaten H. C. Guilford, editor of the Twin City Reporter, is contained in resolutions adopted at a mass meeting of citizens in the old capitol. Chief Flanagan is now the subject of an investigation by the police commission. About 400 people attended the meeting. Guilford and several others, including Father James Donohue, spoke.

Man Falls Five Stories.

Wabasha. — The lifeless body of John E. Young, head miller of the big Joe flouring mill of this city, was discovered on the cement pavement in front of the mill. An open window on the fifth floor told the story, but just how he came to be hurled to his death will probably never be known. He was subject to asthma and the conjecture is that he ran to the window for fresh air and lost his balance. His skull was crushed, both legs and one arm broken, and his body mangled.

TOWN WILL HIRE AN EXPERT

Morris to Try Novel Scheme of Government—Election Will be Held Soon.

Morris.—After the first of January, Morris is going to be "run," or managed, by a town expert, by a man whose specialty is town management, who has been trained by education and experience for just such work.

This is to follow as the result of a change in the plan of government adopted at a recent election. Morris is going under a commission form of government, in other words.

The commission is to consist of three men, one of whom will have the title of mayor. These three men will be responsible for the government of the city.

But the real control of the city, the executive management will be in the hands of a trained expert. This man is not necessarily to be a resident of the city. He may come from anywhere in this or another county. The only requirement to be made of him is that he shall know his business, and know how to put his knowledge into successful practice. It is in this that Morris is making a wide departure from commission forms in other cities.

While the mayor will appoint the chief of police, the latter will have to look to the expert for guidance when he is dealing with matters which give him doubt.

The schools, however, do not come under the supervision of the commission. They will be managed as before by a separate board.

The commission, under the new plan, will be elected on the traditional election day in November. While under the new charter there may be any number of tickets in the field, a certain percentage of the voters being the only requirement for nominating a ticket, this fall there is only one ticket up.

The ticket consists of E. J. Jones, for mayor, and J. R. Krueger and N. Vinge for commissioners.

MANKATO SEEKS UNION DEPOT

Mankato.—Officials of the four railroads entering Mankato were guests of the Commercial club at luncheon last week. The afternoon was devoted to a conference between three committees of the club and the city council and a few leading shippers and the officials, in regard to remodeling the railroad yards in such manner that switching over Main street will be done away with, and the passenger stations will be located east of the railway tracks.

It is the desire of the city that a union station be built, or, if this cannot be done, that the joint Omaha and North-Western station be located in a more accesible place. The proposed improvement would involve the expenditure of a large sum, and some concessions by the city and the railroads to each other.

Council Considers Union Station.

Minneapolis.—The erection of a new union passenger station in Minneapolis by the city, all railroads entering the city being required to use it, is contemplated in a resolution offered in the city council by Alderman Karl De Laittre, president of that body. The resolution provides that the council proceed under a law passed last spring by the state legislature, to acquire in the name of the city, by gift, condemnation or otherwise, all land necessary or convenient, and erect and maintain a union passenger railway station. All railways entering Minneapolis and using the station would be required to pay rental in proportion to accommodations, sufficient to yield 6 per cent on the cost of the property and 2 per cent for a sinking fund.

Carlton County Raising Potatoes.

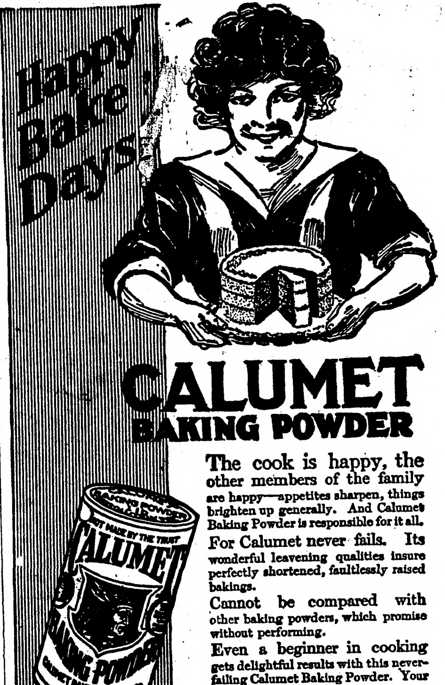
Cloquet.—Four or five yars ago not enough potatoes were raised around Cloquet to supply the camps of the lumber companies. Two years ago was the first time enough was raised to warrant potato buyers. So far this fall twenty carloads have been shipped to the twin cities and as many more will be sent out in the next four weeks, to say nothing of the farmers who are shipping independently. Potatoes are also being shipped from Carlton, Moose Lake, Mahtowa, Barnum, Wrenshall and Atkinson in Carlton county.

$50,000 Fire in St. Paul.

St. Paul.—The St. Paul's downtown business district was menaced by a fire just before noon Monday in the store of the T. C. Borg Furniture company at Sixth and Minnesota streets. The blaze started from crossed electric wires in the elevator shaft. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

Jurors Summoned By Mail.

Faribault.—The sheriff of Rice county has for the first time summoned the grand and petit jurors for the district by registered mail. This was done under the new law. The cost was only $5.64, where it would have been from $30 to $40 in the old way. The notices have a return card attached which the person summoned must fill out and return by mail within three days. All but one of the men notified have returned the cards; the one who failed to do so is away.



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Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

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Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $11 dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

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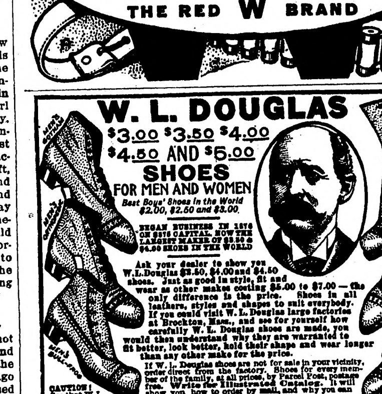

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Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00 — the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

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CAUTION! See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

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"Do you think that the new motor delivery business will ever displace the postman?" asked the conversational young man, when crossing the street, of his companion.

"Certain to if it hits him."

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are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

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LOST TOWN OF ST. JOHN, ILL.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

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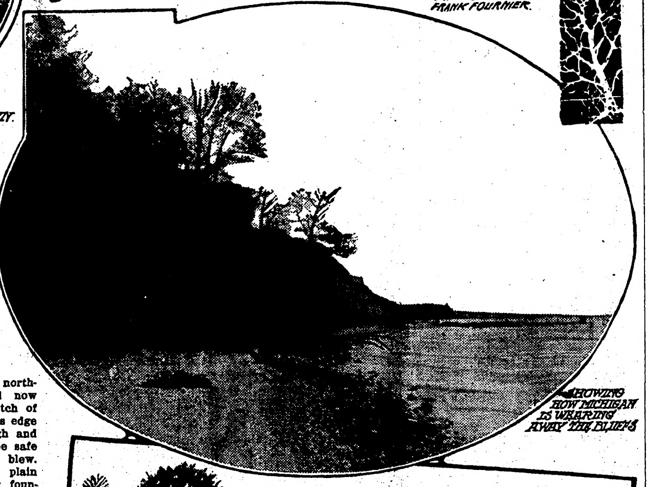
PHOTOS BY FRANK FOURNIER

LAST REMINDERS OF SITE OF LOST TOWN.



SHOWING HOW MICHIGAN IS WEARING AWAY THE BLUFFS

WHERE WAVES WASH SITE OF ST. JOHN, ILL.

BLUFFS NEAR SITE OF LOST TOWN

BELOW the bluffs which skirt the shore of Fort Sheridan military reservation the waves of Lake Michigan wash over the site of a lost town. When the winds of a few more storms shall have blown to the beach two apple trees which have but a frail footing at the embankment's edge the last reminders of a once thriving and populous place will have been swept away.

Almost seventy years ago the hamlet of St. John was founded by a man named Hetlinger and a few of his followers. The site chosen was a commanding one on the bluff overlooking the lake and one-half mile east of the point where the northwestern depot at the Village of Highwood now stands. The great clay bank with the stretch of sand beach which shelves away to the water's edge at its foot looks as if it were strong enough and far enough removed from the breakers to be safe against the angriest northeaster that ever blew. The men who built their houses upon the plain surmounting the embankment thought their foundations were as sure as though founded on the traditional rock. They did take the precaution, however, to limit their building operations on the east by a line drawn fifty yards from the edge of the bluff. That line has long since been buried in the sand under the waves, and with it are the houses and the shops of the early settlers.

In the year 1845 the Village of St. John was the rival of Waukegan, which was then called Little Fort. Both were prosperous and both were growing. Highwood tradition hath it that people passing through the two places from Chicago declared that St. John showed the ear marks of success and that it was destined to be a big city. Other people beside the Chicagoans thought so, too, and they flocked to the place and built substantial houses and shops. The two apple trees which alone remain of all that pertained to the Village of St. John grew in the yard of Sebastian Richards, whose house was farther removed from the lake than any other in the village. The apple trees were back of the residence. Not long ago the foundation of bricks, which was all that was left of Richard's dwelling, slid down the bluff into the lake during the height of a winter storm. The roots of one of the apple trees are even now extending into the air through the side of the embankment. One good strong push would send it hurtling to the beach 100 feet below.

Among the names of the builders of St. John in addition to those of Hettinger and Sebastian Richards, the only ones that the oldest Highwood inhabitants can remember, are Frank Mitch, Peter Baker and George Shepard. Mitch was a shoemaker and it is said that he is still following the trade in a town in the far north. As far as is known he is the only survivor of the men who founded the Village of St. John. In the year 1847 there were several stores, a blacksmith shop, a tavern and a postoffice in the Village of St. John, which then held a population of about 200 people. In that day there was a stage coach line between Chicago and Milwaukee. The tavern at St. John was a relay station for the stage. Henry Mowers, who remembers the village in its latter days, says that the tavern was noted for its table, and its liquor, and that people frequently took the stage journey from Chicago for the sole purpose of getting a good dinner and a good glass.

It was a man who intended becoming a resident of St. John that afterward founded the Village of Half Day. He had looked over the lakeside village, and then had declared that he would establish one that would last longer and had more people in it. The automobilists who every Sunday pass through Half Day on their runs to Waukegan and return may look on the half-dozen houses there assembled, and know that the man who turned his back on St. John has kept his word.

When the Chicago and Milwaukee railroad was built the surveyed line ran one-half mile west of the Village of St. John. An adequate idea of the importance of a place of which now barely a vestige remains may be had when it is known that the railroad authorities built a spur line running to the south edge of the town. Some of the practical residents of the place had discovered that an excellent quality of brick could be made from the clay which was found in a pit a short distance south of the blacksmith shop. As a matter of fact, the presence of this brickyard was one of the chief reasons that the branch line of the railroad was built. When Uncle Sam accepted from the Commercial Club of Chicago the land to the north of the city as a military reservation the soldiers drew hundreds of cartloads of both good brick and broken brick from the site of the old brickyard and used the material for temporary road-making and for the filling in of swamp spots. The forethought of the St. John people in leaving behind them specimens of their handiwork saved the United States government a great many dollars.

It is possible to trace today with no difficulty at all the embankment upon which the branch line of the railroad ran to the brickyard and to the now lost Village of St. John. In size and outline it looks like a military redoubt, and it would perfectly answer the purpose of one. The embankment was leveled at its western end when stores were erected in the Village of Highwood. It starts now from a point almost directly back of the little Methodist church, and runs eastward, broken only by roads which have been dug through it.

It was less than ten years after the founding of St. John that the people awakened to a possible danger to their homes by the encroachment of the waves of the lake. It is true that they saw year by year that the face of the bluff was being gradually worn away, but the erosion was so slow that they gave little heed. One night in the winter of 1852 a storm whipped up out of the northeast. It was forty-eight hours before it had fully spent its force. Before its assaults, the bluff gave way, tons upon tons of the hard clay breaking off in great pieces and falling to the beach. When the wind ceased blowing the barn of the dwelling nearest to the lake stood at the edge of the embankment. The villagers started to move the structure inland, but another storm, coming up suddenly, forced them to stop the work, and before it could be resumed the barn, in the shape of disjointed joists and broken planks, was being tossed about by the waves.

It was about this time that the people of St. John received a visitor who was much more unwelcome than the storm. This visitor was a lawyer armed with a lot of formidable-looking papers. He went to the tavern and asked that the elders of the village be sent for. They came. The lawyer told them that their title to the land which they occupied was extremely faulty and that they must either pay again for the ground on which their homes stood, or get out. The villagers made up their minds to fight the matter out, but preliminary court proceedings showed them that the lawyer had fully as good a case as he claimed. They became disheartened, and when another terrific storm arose, and the blacksmith's shop and George Shepard's house went into the lake they lost all courage. They told the lawyer that the lake seemed to have a better claim to the land than either they or he had, and that it apparently was bent on enforcing title rights. One by one the people of St. John moved away, leaving their dwelling and stores to the will of the wind and waves. Settlements sprang up to the south and the west of the deserted village, and the people, during the height of winter storms, used to go to a place near the bluff and watch for some deserted dwelling standing perilously near the edge of the embankment to fall with one final crash onto the water-swept sand below.

Henry Mowers, an old time hunter was a veteran of the residents near the site of the lost village. Not long after the disappearance in the lake of the last building of the Village of St. John, Mowers took a spade and walked up the lake shore until he came to the point where a large part of the site of St. John had disappeared beneath the waves. Mowers' trip was taken up at sunrise, a time when he was not likely to be interrupted in his work. He began a series of mysterious diggings just at the base of the mud cliff. He worked for two hours and then quit. He returned to his task every morning for a week, making several new excavations a foot or two in depth each time. One morning the spade struck something hard, and in a minute Mowers had unearthed an ingot of pure copper weighing eighteen pounds. This was worth having, but it was not what Mowers was after. He kept on digging for a month, and at the end of that time had secured gold and silver French and Spanish pieces in value to the amount of $24. In addition he found some United States copper cents and half-cents of an early date and one bronze Roman coin of the period of Nero.

Mowers kept at his work for weeks, but after unearthing the Roman piece he found nothing for a long time. He was about to giveup the work for good. He shouldered his spade and started homeward. On the sand, glistening in the sun at the water's edge, just as he turned to go for supposedly the last time, he found two United States silver dollars minted on one side only. Here was a puzzle which even his shrewdness could not solve. The coins were silver and of full weight, and in that day silver was of sufficient intrinsic value to make it useless for anyone to make counterfeits out of the pure metal. Mowers searched for another week, but found no more coins. He then showed the result of his labor to neighbors and to some people in the city of Chicago. He said nothing about where he had discovered the treasure. Shortly afterward, however, a man offered him $100 for the secret, and though Mowers told him that the place was probably worked out the man offered the money, said he would take the chance, and the offer was accepted. The purchaser never found anything and gave up the labor in disgust.

It was not long before the story of the place where the coins had been picked up became generally known and the people flocked to the bluff and to the beach marking the site of the lost town. They dug, searched and prospected with all the ardor of Klondikers, but the sole result was a gold piece of the value of $2.50, which a boy picked up from the wake of a retreating wave. The collection of coin which Henry Mowers found is now in the possession of a man who once ran a Chicago dime museum. No one has ever been able to account for the presence of the money in the place. The theory that it was left behind by a departing resident of St. John is said to be hardly tenable, because the people of that place were not rich enough to make them careless of valuables.

There is one metal which the prospector may find in abundance if he will go to St. John before the two old apple trees tumble down the bluff. The trunks and branches of both of them are full of lead. The trees stood just at the end of the old Sixth infantry rifle butt. For three years before the building of the present post the troops that first came to Fort Sheridan pumped lead at target practice into the butt and incidentally into the apple trees at the side. Despite the attacks of the weather and this leaden onslaught the two trees bore a burden of fruit for years as sound and as sweet as that which bent their branches at the time when the town of St. John was something more substantial than a memory.

INTELLIGENT DOG.

"My wife must be doing the cooking today."

"Why?"

"On those days my dog always comes to the office. All right, Towser, you can go to lunch with me."

A PARADOX.

"There is one thing queer about an accusing charge."

"What is that?"

"A man refuses to countenance it when he faces it"

HINTS AND FACTS OF HORSES AND MULES

Home From the Fields.

(By J. M. BELL.)

The very high price of both hay and grain is forcing farmers to sell all surplus stock. Some prices can be picked up by farmers who are supplied with feed.

Some buyers want the advice of a veterinary before they purchase, if so, then by all means pick your man.

When a horse or mule has done his steady work in a city for 20 years, is sour stiff and generally incapacitated, he is a poor investment for anyone most certainly the farmer who is looking for a bargain.

Some men wash their teams all over, each evening when work is done, (during the summer season), a good plan as it removes sweat most effectually.

Cribbing is a bad habit at the best, the only way to stop it is to use a tight strap around the cribber's neck. The writer has cured several of these unsatisfactory animals.

Interfering behind is a bad habit in a horse, as a remedy use only one or two nails on inside of shoe and curve shoe properly inside.

A balky horse had best be gotten rid of as a balky horse. Let the other fellow cure him.

Shying can sometimes be cured by letting the horse pass slowly by the terrifying object. Severe punishment rarely makes a cure.

Musty hay carries many ills.

Keep a good-sized lump of rock salt in each horse trough.

Save money by having the old horses' teeth flattened so they can grind their feed.

Water for the horses should be fresh from the pump during the winter months—no ice water.

Work or exercise the stallion daily, and your next season's colt crop will be much more satisfactory.

No horse is well broken until he has no fear whatever of the automobile.

Try to turn your horse's back to the wind and blanket him when tying him up, as the wind blowing against his breast is apt to lay the foundation of rheumatism, stiffness and similar ailments.

If the brood mares are not worked reguarly, see that they get out in the open air and sunlight and move around.

Often we do not appreciate the virtues of the modest, unassuming mule. He costs no more than a horse colt to foal and raise and is less trouble and expense to put in the harness. He is not as susceptible to disease as the horse, and he is not so easily made stiff or lame. He requires less feed than a horse of the same size, yet will do as much or more work with less fatigue. He will do you 20 years' faithful service.

See that the animals are comfortable and that they have at all times plenty of water.

This may be the threshold of the horseless age, but just try to buy a pair of good horses and you will find out that the horse is still in good demand.

The best sale you can possibly make of your farm crops is to sell them to your stock in the way of food. And then, too, the fertility of the soil is kept where it will bring the biggest returns.

With the increased prices of horses, more attention is being paid to the care of the feet.

Most of the trouble with horses' feet is caused by improper shoeing.

"Breaking a horse" is a harsh expression. Nowadays the farmer "gentles" the colt without ruining its disposition.

LIME IMPROVES SOIL CONDITIONS

On Some Land It Is Necessary as Actual Plant Food for Alfalfa and Clover.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

When we apply lime to our soil we look to its effect upon the soil rather than to its direct influence upon the plants. While many farms contain sufficient deposits of lime, it is also true that many soils are deficient in this element.

Lime has various functions. It corrects soil acidity; thus stimulating the action of the bacteria that assist in making plant food available and gather nitrogen from the atmosphere. It changes dormant plant food into active plant food, by carbonating the soil water and makes it a more powerful solvent.

It improves the physical condition of the soil by making a heavy soil more friable and a loose soil more compact. On some soils it is needed as an actual plant food, for such crops as alfalfa and clover.

There are various kinds of lime used for agricultural purposes and each kind has certain advantages but my experience has led me to believe that it is much safer to use the carbonate, or ground limestone, because it does not have a tendency to destroy the humus in the soil, especially if large quantities are used at one time.

On heavy soils that are inclined to be wet the caustic lime will have more beneficial effects and liberate more plant food. Such land requires a more powerful agent to tear apart and decompose the soil particles and improve its physical conditions. For sweetening the soil the carbonate, or ground limestone, is equally valuable.

Lime should be applied early in the spring, when it has not been applied the previous fall, and should be applied a number of days before fertilizer and be thoroughly incorporated with the soil.

If fertilizer containing nitrogen is applied where it will come in contact with the caustic lime there will be a waste of ammonia and a consequent loss of fertility.

The great question is how much shall we use. I believe that one ton of caustic lime is an adequate amount to supply at one time. If the ground limestone is applied, we may safely double the amount. A moderate application every four or six years is more desirable than a heavier application less frequently.

PROPER CARE OF SWEET POTATOES

Unlike Other Vegetables, Tubers Should Be Stored in a Warm and Dry Place.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Sweet potatoes need to be handled carefully if they are to be kept through the winter and unlike most other vegtables, sweet potatoes should be kept in a warm, dry place.

In the first place sweet potatoes must be dug at the right time. They should be dug before the hard frosts have killed the tops, for this injures the quality of the tubers somewhat.

After digging, the potatoes must be handled as carefully as though they were eggs. Irish potatoes can be shoveled around rather carelessly, and often a bruise in one of the potatoes, or even a decayed spot, will not affect the other part which is left in sound condition.

But not so with the sweet potato, for a bruise at one end will affect the quality of the sound part at the other end and will render it unfit for use. This fact is not generally understood by many growers who handle sweet potatoes as carelessly as they do Irish potatoes.

This fact is responsible for many of the potatoes of poor quality which are served during the winter.

After being handled, the sweet potatoes should be stored in a warm, dry place. A temperature of 60 to 70 degrees is about right for the proper keeping of sweet potatoes.

Some persons have stored them in the sand, or dust from the country road, to help preserve an even temperature.

If the potatoes are stored in sand or dust, care must be taken that the sand is perfectly dry.

Handled carefully, sweet potatoes can be kept for some months and will be found of good quality late in the winter.

The Poultry Mite.

The red mite works at night; it crawls forth from its hiding place and attacks the fowls while they are at roost. Hundreds of these may prey upon a single hen, fill themselves with blood, and then crawl back to their hiding-places contented until the next night. During the day these parasites lie dormant in the cracks and crevices about the henhouse, hence they are not so easily detected by the novice

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The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

How the Kaiser Went to Paris

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHOSEN for his position, his taciturnity and his discretion, Lord Claude occupied the post of secretary to what might fairly be called the most exalted club in Europe. A young man, barely turned thirty, after a brilliant career at Oxford, he had declined the honors that might legitimately have been his, and had chosen instead to wander from court to court among the highways of Europe. Wherever he went he made friends. He was one of those silent Treshams who have played and still play so large a part behind the noisy politicians in whose control the destinies of Europe are supposed to lie. At present, however, he was engaged in a wider sphere of operations than the field of English politics allowed. He was secretary to what was nicknamed among its exalted members the "Black Cabinet"—more familiarly, the "Blacks."

Rumor ascribed to the aged emperor of Austria, Franz Joseph, the formulation of this unique conception of a club of reigning monarchs. Certainly the proposition, whoever had propounded it, was taken up with alacrity. In these days of democracy kings must preserve the dignities of their order, even if it necessitates the formation of a royal trades union. What more fitting, then, than that the club should be inaugurated in Paris, where kings and emperors love to spend their holidays, far from the cares of state and pomp of power?

Most of the ruling sovereigns, and not a few prospective or deposed ones, were members of the club, but not all were of the first order. The "Blacks," in fact, comprised a limited number of the graver rulers, who were pledged to diverse things, but mainly to stand by one another and discountenance the spread of republican doctrines, to preserve the peace of Europe, and to act together in case that peace were menaced by the ambitions of the smaller, restless kings. The club was, theoretically, always in session, though it had no fixed meeting place. Lord Claude Tresham was traveling secretary, and carried the minutes of the meetings under his hat. The leaders of the "Blacks" were: Franz Joseph of Austria, Gustav of Sweden, George of England, Victor of Italy, George of Greece, Charles of Roumania and Haakon of Norway. "Outside" members, who were looked on with a certain suspicion, on account of their spirit of adventure and recklessness, though they were nominally of the club, were the czar, the kaiser and Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Given the black, the red must be created if it does not exist. The "Reds" were not members, but it was understood that they, too, were pledged to support each other in their various schemes. They comprised Alfonso of Spain, ex-King Manuel of Portugal, Peter of Servia, Nicholas of Montenegro and a number of leading statesmen, pledged in the main to overthrow democracy and the constitutional monarchies and to revive the spirit of absolutism in Europe. But for their support of Polish ambitions they might have numbered the wavering Czar Nicholas among their members. They were represented in western Europe by Jean Rosny of Paris, and it was to him that Paul Lane, American millionaire and would-be adventurer of fortune, made his reports.

The successful issue of his Moroccan mission had given Paul the hope that admission to the secret councils of the "Reds" might be his, that the mysterious woman whose urging had induced him to devote himself and his fortunes to the League of Lost Causes would again be seen by him, would reveal her identity and let him plead his love. That she was in high rank among the ancient families of Europe he was aware, that she scorned him as a mere moneyed American he suspected. But the memory of her burned in his heart like an inextinguishable fire, and the impossibility of even gaining audience with her embittered him. In his despondency he broached the subject to Jean Rosny anew.

The latter looked at him quizzically.

"Paul, you are impatient," he said. "Tell me one thing; did you ally yourself with us in the hope of gaining your lady's affections, or out of sympathy with our cause?"

"It was because I believed in the cause," said Paul somberly. "But," he added naively, "undoubtedly it was the charming personality of Mademoiselle—"

"Yes, of Mademoiselle," answered Rosny dryly.

"Let us call her that, then," Paul Lane responded. "It was that which had a leading influence upon my decision. Rosny, my money is indispensable to the league. You have admitted as much to me. Then why—"

"Why should you be debarred from meeting Mademoiselle again? Why, is it not enough, Paul, to know that she watches you, that she approves of your work, to feel that some day you shall assuredly meet her again? My dear Paul, trust yourself to us, with the knowledge that by each success you hasten the day when all that you desire will be revealed to you, and when you will be admitted into the inner circles of the league. Now listen well, my friend. We have need of you again."

And he unrolled the plan which brought about this situation: that, while Lord Tresham gave to Monsieur Gabriel, the restaurant keeper, his last instructions as to the menu for a certain banquet, Paul, in the guise of a waiter, stood patiently by, napkin in hand, and a very clean white tie reposing on an immaculate, stiff shirt front.

There were six places at the table and five men, four of them kings, waited gravely for the last to arrive. They had shaken off the gayety that is so contagious in Paris, for the occasion was a momentous one. If he should not arrive!

"I know he will not come," said the Greek sovereign, playing with his bread. "He could not hope to escape recognition with those confounded Yankee journalists tagging him everywhere that he goes."

"I think he will come," said Haakon. "Did you ever know him to refuse an opportunity for such an adventure?"

"Yes, he'll come," answered Lord Claude. "Unfortunately—because—"

The door opened and Monsieur Gabriel bowed to the floor like a fat angel of the Annunciation. And close behind him strode a tall, kingly figure, clad in a voluminous robe, which he threw into Monsieur Gabriel's arms, disclosing the personality of the kaiser himself.

His four brother sovereigns rose simultaneously and embraced him.

They joked and chaffed with one another throughout the meal, the kaiser's presence lending an atmosphere of supreme good-fellowship to the proceedings. Lord Claude, impassive and inscrutable as he was, unbent at the kaiser's charming raillery. The meal was nearly ended before Haakon remembered something.

"By the way, Tresham," he said, "why did you remark that his majesty would come 'unfortunately?' That was the very word, I believe. Come, speak up and tell us."

"That," answered Tresham, "will form part of the subsequent proceedings of the club. The meeting," he added, looking at his watch, "will not begin till nine. It is now twenty minutes short of the hour."

The cloth was removed, walnuts were placed beside the port, in accordance with Monsieur Gabriel's immemorial custom, and the guests relaxed themselves in their chairs. The clock struck nine. Monsieur Gabriel, bowing low, dismissed himself to a chorus of compliments.

"Go now, mademoiselles," he said to the pretty waitresses. "Go, monsieur," he added to Paul. The latter moved with the girls toward the exit behind the curtain. His mission was in the making—ten minutes more and—

Then Lord Claude Tresham stood up in his chair.

"One moment, please," he said. "Monsieur Gabriel, where did you get these ladies?"

"These ladies, monsieur, as you are pleased to call them, are experienced waitresses and highly recommended," answered the proprietor, smiling. "Mademoiselle Armine, here, served with the family of the Duc de Berry for three years. Mademoiselle Nannette grew up, as I may say, with the family of the Duc de Nemours. Her references are irreproachable."

"Enough," said Tresham. "You and Mademoiselle Armine may retire through the door. Mademoiselle Nannette remains; she wishes to speak with us."

"Gentlemen," he said, "you have wished to know why I referred to the visit of his majesty, the German emperor, as 'unfortunate.' We need have no secrets here. Our cards are all on the table. Your majesties, permit me to present Miss Nancy Shand."

The rulers inclined their heads gravely. "A friend of yours, Lord Tresham?" inclined the Greek sovereign blandly.

"No," answered Lord Claude curtly. "One of your confounded Yankee journalists, and the cleverest in Europe at the present day."

"The devil!" shouted the Greek king, springing up in his chair and then collapsing with an apologetic air. "Well, the fat's in the fire now," he muttered.

"Miss Shand," said Lord Tresham, addressing the very composed young lady, "you are here tonight because, by a stroke of good fortune, you have learned of the existence and meeting of our club.

"You are well aware of what I discovered an hour before the dinner, that a conspiracy has been formed against his majesty, the kaiser, in the interests of two gentlemen—his majesty, King Peter of Servia and his highness, Prince Nicholas of Montenegro. Am I correct?"

"I am not at liberty to give out advance information," Miss Nancy answered.

"But since you know more than I, Miss Shand—or else you would not have been here—I will be frank with you. King Peter and Prince Nicholas have resolved to make a sudden attack on Turkey—pray, sir, be seated and have patience for a moment. They learned that his majesty, the German emperor, intended to visit France. They planned to detain him here for four and twenty hours, confident that, in his absence, none would have courage enough to veto their intentions. And, once the war had begun, all Europe would be aflame, and they would pull some fine plums out of the pudding."

Suddenly the door was burst open and Monsieur Gabriel appeared on the threshold, livid with fear. "Gentlemen, your majesties—" he stammered; and then Lord Claude took in the situation. He ran toward the door, followed by the rest. They were too late. Advancing toward them came a file of six infantrymen, headed by a young lieutenant, who stopped six paces distant and motioned them back.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you are under arrest on the charge of conspiring against the French republic. You must come with me at once. Shall I read the warrant?"

The sovereigns looked at one another aghast. Arrest in Paris was no joke, even though the charges must fall and their release be effected immediately after they had reached the station house and held a confidential discussion with the sergeant in charge. But the kaiser—the kaiser, arrested in Paris!

But the monarchs' dismay was fully equaled by that of Paul, who, still attired in waiter's garb, lingered by the curtain. So far he had fulfilled his instructions admirably. It was necessary, as Lord Tresham had said, that the kaiser should be detained in France, while Peter and Nicholas of Montenegro carried out their schemes of aggrandizement.

Paul sized up the situation before Tresham could put his wits together. The kings still clustered at the entrance to the dining-room; the officer was still fumbling with his papers. He sprang from behind the curtain and seized the kaiser by the arm, dashed back with him into the dining-room and ran to a sliding panel behind the big fireplace, a remnant of the stirring days of the thirties, when the last Bourbon reigned on his uneasy throne and conspiracy was rife in Paris. He pushed it back, disclosing a narrow flight of stairs. At the head he hesitated. The woman journalist, who, all unsuspected by him, had also been present at the banquet!—if she escaped she would reveal the story as Lord Tresham had told it to her, and his efforts would be useless. He must make her a captive as well as his majesty. And as he turned he uttered an exclamation of surprise, for there stood she beside them, her eyes alight with eagerness, and the great "story" of the year half written in her brain. Miss Nancy Shand was always on the spot when news was in the making.

Motioning to both to precede him, Paul pulled back the sliding panel into position just as the lieutenant, becoming aware of the flight of some members of the party, dashed into the dining-room—to see only the furniture and the walls.

Black darkness confronted them, but Paul had learned the way before that night. He urged his charges down the narrow stairs until they found themselves, at a turn of the path, in a large, dimly-lit chamber of stone, with a stone door. Round this apartment were ranged enormous tuns, in which Monsieur Gabriel stored his choice Burgundy from the Midi. Paul closed the door behind him—it had no key. Then he turned on his guests.

"You majesty," he said, "I owe you a thousand apologies. But I can save you. There is only one way out of your dilemma, and not a dignified one. Still—"

He walked toward the nearest wine tun and turned the spigot, and a rich crimson flood began to stain the stone of the floor. The next was empty, and the next also. Drawing himself backward, he shot his fist with all his might. The blow shattered the head of the tun into two pieces. Another blow did likewise to the second tun. Paul Lane removed the heads and returned, rubbing his injured knuckles.

"Sir," he said, "there is but one thing to be done. You must conceal yourself awhile from your enemies."

"But the police!" the kaiser shouted. "The soldiers! Can such an outrage be perpetrated in the heart of Paris?"

"No, sir," said Paul. "It would mean only a temporary detention. But every hour's delay is likely to be fatal to your aims. Besides, there are journalists attached to all police stations."

And Miss Shand smiled.

"If I were armed—" the kaiser shouted.

"Your majesty, time is very precious," said Paul, and led the kaiser toward the tun. "If you will deign to place your royal foot in my hand," he said. And a moment later the kaiser had crawled inside. "Place your lips against the bunghole, to get the air," said Paul, and fitted on the head. Fixed as it was, it could be dislodged only from the outside. He turned to the American girl. "Now, Miss Nancy," he said.

This was a proposition entirely new.

"You want me—me—to go inside that tun!" exclaimed Miss Shand indignantly.

Paul nodded and approached her.

"I won't!" Miss Nancy cried, stamping her foot indignantly. "How dare you!—Oh! Monster!"

Paul calmly seized her round the waist and drew her toward the tun. She screamed. Overhead the trampling of feet was heard, voices came faintly to their ears. Then Paul Lane quietly deposited Miss Shand inside the vacant tun adjoining royal Germany.

He placed his lips to the bunghole.

"I shall have to cork you up, madam," he said, "since you persist in screaming. But don't be alarmed. In five minutes you shall be free to breathe through the bung-hole once more."

He placed the cork in place as the soldiers ran down the stairs and came bursting into the room.

"Here's one of them," shouted the officer in charge. "Where are the rest of you? Why—it's the waiter!"

Indeed Paul Lane looked the character to perfection at that moment as he flung himself at the officer's feet.

"Spare me—spare my life!" he pleaded.

"To the devil with your miserable life! Where is Bulgini, the leader of the dynamiters?" cried the officer.

"I do not know, monsieur," Paul whined. "They threatened me and I ran away through the secret panel. Ah, he was terrible, that brigand Bulgini; his very mustaches seemed to bristle."

From somewhere, very far away, the very faintest knocking came, and the faintest of cries. Paul Lane seized the lieutenant by the arm.

"They must be above, in the flooring," he cried. "Ah, that loose plank that sqeaked. I will get them, monsieur, I will—"

"Come on, men!" shouted the officer, and darted out of the cellar and up the stairs. Paul followed leisurely.

Thus it came about that their majesties of Sweden, Norway, Greece and Roumania made their appearance in the central police station of Paris. And in a short while they were released with the most abject apologies. The secret was kept, for, by a miracle of luck, there were no reporters present.

But when the news was telegraphed in several ciphers to the capitals of Europe that same night and no word came of the kaiser, it is reported that Bethmann-Hollweg tore his hair and drafted a dozen different letters of resignation. Meanwhile Servia and Montenegro dispatched an ultimatum to Constantinople to demand certain advantages, and there was none to rattle the war sword on behalf of Islam—for the Lord of the Sword was missing.

And here is the dilemma that confronted Paul as he strolled a free man, through the streets of Paris. He had accomplished his end; he had bottled up—literally, almost—the kaiser and that babbling reporter. If he left them to four and twenty hours war would break out and his enterprise succeed. But then—the thought came to him with hideous meaning as he approached the door of his residence—he had left the cork in the bung-hole of the barrel in which Miss Nancy lay!

He must release her. To uncork the barrel would mean that her screams would bring aid to her. He must free her—and so the kaiser, too. The fate of Europe rested with this obscure Yankee girl, buried inside a tun. It has hung on more trivial things.

It was midnight when Paul got back to Gabriel's, and the frightened proprietor stared at him as he entered, and throwing up his hands, vanished like an apoplectic angel into the recesses of his house. Paul entered the wine cellar, and, as he passed through the door, cried loudly in dismay.

There was not a tun or barrel in the place. He saw a bare cellar, with bare, whitewashed walls and the marks of muddy shoes around the entrance—no more. He ran back at full speed and hammered upon the door of Monsieur Gabriel's apartment on the first story.

"Open, open!" he shouted, "or I break it in. Open, Monsieur Gabriel! I shall not hurt you!"

At last the bolt shot back and the proprietor appeared, livid, shaking with terror. He fell on his knees. He did not recognize the waiter in this peremptory visitor.

"Ah, forgive me, forgive me," he exclaimed, almost distraught. "I knew nothing of this. Oh, monsieur—!"

He groveled upon the floor, incapable of further utterance. Paul raised him, not ungently.

"Monsieur Gabriel, where are the tuns that were in your cellar?" he asked.

"The tuns, monsieur? The tuns?" babbled the Frenchman. "Ah, yes, the tuns, of course, the tuns. Why, monsieur, this is the night which falls each quarter when the vans collect them for shipping back to the south of France. Tomorrow my new tuns arrive. They were all empty, monsieur, even the last of them, for somebody had turned the spigot and spilled the wine—"

"You ass," said Paul; "when were they collected?"

"Half an hour since, monsieur. I was distraught; I watched the men like a madman; I could say nothing. My beautiful wine, all spilled, and—"

"Where have they gone?"

"To the Southern station, monsieur. All tuns go thither, to be shipped back to the wine-growers each quarter. Doubtless all Paris is yielding up tuns this night. There is a special train, monsieur, which starts in the morning, and—"

Paul thrust Monsieur Gabriel from him and rushed out into the street. He hailed a passing fiacre and ordered the man to drive to the terminal station of the Southern railway. Arrived there, he tossed the man a louis and rushed into the freight yard. There were thousands of tuns, piled up, rolled into heaps which every now and then collapsed, like topheavy pyramids, and tumbled over other tuns, sending dozens of them skipping and rolling in every direction. And at each gate wagons and vans were discharging tuns and barrels of every sort and size. Paul stared in dismay at this fearful panorama. Among those thousands, which tun held Germany's ruler and which the woman spy? He could never find either.

He staggered like a drunken man around the yards. At the gates porters were joking and chatting with drivers as the hideous tuns were unloaded and sent crashing upon the tops of others. From their battered sides thin drops of wine stained the ground like blood. Which one? Dear God, which one?

Stay! There was a song. For had not His Majesty composed a famous song, the "Song to Aegir," which had been satirized and ridiculed and admired throughout all Germany and Europe, too?

Paul Lane began to hum that song. Presently, as he threaded his way among the maze of tuns, it occurred to him that the barrels from Gabriel's having been collected only recently, would of necessity be on the outskirts nearest the gates. This thought gave him new hope. He picked his way thither and began singing again. And at last, just as he had abandoned hope, he heard the faintest answer.

He stopped, hardly daring to hope. He sang loudly. Now he could distinguish the tun from which the voice proceeded. He listened; it was the answer. It was the "Song to Aegir," and sung under circumstances such as its royal composer had never in his wildest dreams imagined.

Paul went toward that end of the barrel where he knew the Kaiser's feet must be. He swung his arm back and his fist forward. An instant later he was helping Germany's ruler out of his hiding place.

And both gasped:

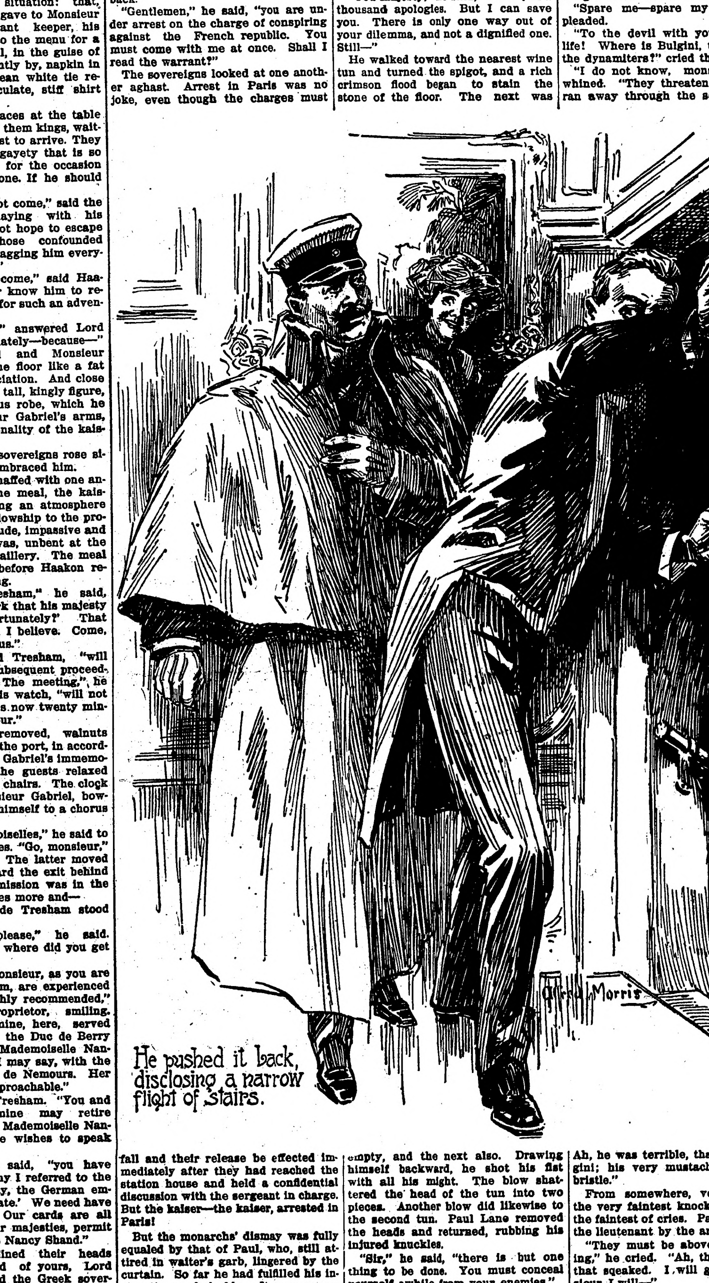
"The woman!"

The second barrel must lie near the first. Paul half lifted and tested them. Light—light—light—ha! this one must hold all that was left of her. Again he swung his fist and the barrel head burst asunder. And out of it scrambled, very flushed and indignant and hopelessly in disarray, Miss Nancy Shand.

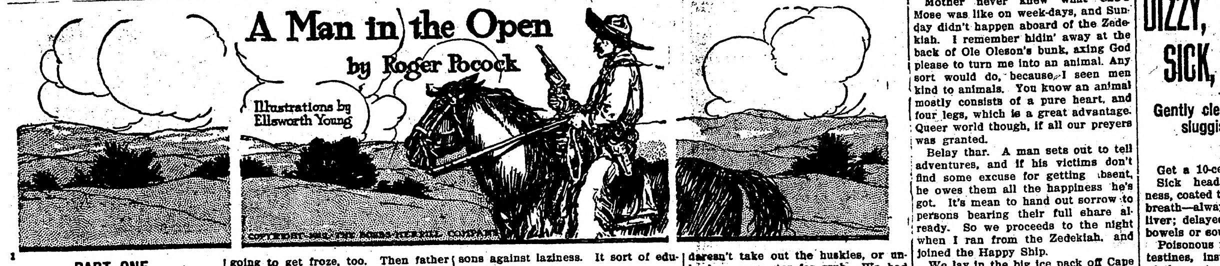
"You are alive," gasped Paul. "But how—how did you breathe? I thought I corked the bung-hole."

"Idiot!" sobbed Miss Nancy, "didn't you ever hear of a hairpin?"

That is how Germany got back her sovereign in time to stay the war. They say Prince Nicholas received his kingship in place of his princedom, for staying his hand. That is disputed, but it is certain that Paul Lane possesses the Order of the Black Eagle.



He pushed it back, disclosing a narrow flight of stairs.



A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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PART ONE

CHAPTER I.

On the Labrador.

Dictated by Mr. Jesse Smith.

Don't you write anything down yet, 'cause I ain't ready.

If I wrote this yarn myself, I'd make it good and red from tip to tip, claws out, teeth bare, fur crawling with emotions. It wouldn't be dull, no, or evidence.

But then it's to please you, and that's what I'm for.

So I proceeds to stroke the fur smooth, lay the paws down soft, fold up the smile, and purr. A sort of truthfulness steals over me. Goin' to be dull, too.

No, I dunno how to begin. If this yarn was a rope, I'd coil it down before I began to pay out. You lays the end, so, and flemish down, ring by ring until the bight's coiled, smooth, ready to flake off as it runs. I delayed a lynching once to do just that, and relieve the patient's mind. It all went off so well!

When we kids were good, mother she used to own we came of pedigree stock; but when we're bad, seems we took after father. You see mother's folk was the elect, sort of born saved. They allowed there'd be room in Heaven for one hundred and forty-four thousand just persons, mostly from Nova Scotia, but when they took to sorting the neighbors, they'd get exclusive.

Anyway, mother's folk as a tribe, is millionaires in grace and pretty well fixed in Nova Scotia. Then she's found out, secretly married among the goats. Her name's scratched out of the family Bible, with a strong hint to the Lord to scratch her entry from the Book of Life. She's married a sailorman, before the mast, a Liveyere from the Labrador, a man without a dollar, suspected of being Episcopalian.

In them days the Labrador ain't laid out exactly to suit mother. She's used to luxury—coal in the lean-to, taties in the cellar, cows in the barn, barter store round the corner, mails, church, school, and a jail right handy, so she can enjoy the ungodly getting of their just deserts. But in our time the Labrador was just God's country, all rocks, ice, and sea, to put the fear into proud hearts—no need of teachers. It kills off the weaklings—no need of doctors. A school to raise men—no need of preachers. The law was "work or starve"—no place for lawyers. It's police, and court, and hangman all complete, fire and hail, snow and vapors, wind and storm fulfilling His word.

Father's home was an overturned schooner, turfed in, and he was surely proud of having a bigger place than any other Liveyere on the coast. There was the hold overhead for stowing winter fish, and room down-stairs for the family, the team of seven husky dogs, and even a cord or two of firewood. We kids used to play at Newf'nlanders up in the hold, when the winter storms were tearing the tops off the hills, and the Eskimo devil howled blue shrieks outside. The huskies makes wolf songs all about the slowness of fish, and we'd hear mother give father a piece of her mind. That's about the first I remember, but all what mother thought about poor father took years and years to say.

I used to be kind of sorry for father. You see he worked the bones through his hide, furring all winter and fishing summers, and what he earned he'd get in truck from the company. All us Liveyeres owed to the Hudson Bay, but father worked hardest and he owed most, hundreds and hundreds of skins. The company trusted him. There wasn't a man on the coast more trusted than he was, with mother to feed, and six kids, besides seven huskies, and father's aunt, Thessalonika, a widow with four children and a tumor, living down to Last Hope beyond the Rocks.

There was secrets about father, and if mother ever found out! You see, he looked like a white man, curly yaller hair same as me, and he was fearful strong. But in his inside—don't ever tell!—he was partly small boy same's me, and the other half of him—don't ever let on!—was mountaineer injun. I seen his three brothers, the finest fellers you ever—yes, Scotch half-breeds—and mother never knew.

Thar's me on father's knee, with my nose in his buckskin shirt, and even to this day the wood smoke in camp brings back the wuff, whereas summers his boots smelt fishy. What happened first or afterwards is all mixed up, but there's the smoke smell and sister Maggie lying in the bunk, all white and froze.

There's fish smell, and Polly who used to wallop me with a slipper, lying white and froze. And yet I knew she couldn't get froze in summer.

Then there's smoke smell, and big Tommy, bigger nor father, throwing up blood. I said he'd catch it from mother for messing the floor, but father just hugged me, telling me to shut up. I axed him if Tommy was going to get froze, too. Then father told me that Tommy was going away to where the milk came out of a cow. You just shove the can opener into the cow so—and the milk pours out, whole candy pails of milk. And there's vegi tables, which is green things to eat. First time you swell up and pretty nigh bust, but you soon get used to greens. Tommy is going to Civili Zation. It's months and months off, and when you get there, the people is so awful mean they'd let a stranger starve to death without so much as "Come in." The men wear pants right down to their heels, and as to the women—

Mother comes in and looks at father, so he forgets to say about the women at Civili Zation, but other times he'd tell, oh, lots of stories. He said it was worse for the likes of us than New Jerusalem.

I reckon Tommy died, and Joan, too, and mother would get gaunt and dry, rocking herself. "'The Lord gave,'" she'd say, "'and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.'"

There was only Pete and me left, and father wagging his pipe acrost the stove at mother. "They'll die, ma'am," I heard him say, and she just sniffed. "If I hadn't taken 'em out doors they'd be dead now, ma'am."

She called him an injun. She called him—I dunno what she didn't call him. I'd been asleep, and when I woke up she was cooking breakfast while she called him a lot more things she must have forgot to say. But he carried me in his arms out through the little low door, and it was stabbing cold with a blaze of northern lights.

He tucked me up warm on the komatik, he hitched up the huskies, and mushed, way up the tickle, and through the soft bush snow, and at sunup we made his winter tilt on Torngak Creek. We put in the winter there, furring, and every time he came home from the round of traps, he'd sell me all the pelts. I was surely proud when he took me hunting fur and partridges. I was with him to the fishing, in the fall we'd hunt, all winter we'd trap till it was time for the sealing, and only two or three times in a year we'd be back to mother.

Then I'd see Pete, too, who'd got pink, with a spitting cough. He wanted to play with me, but I wouldn't. I just couldn't. I hated to be anywheres near him.

"Didn't I tell yez?" father would point at Pete coughing. "Didn't I warn yez?"

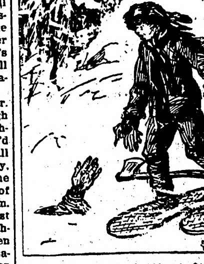
But mother set her mouth in a thin line.

"Pete," said she, "is saved."

Next time we come mother was all alone.

"'The Lord gave,'" she says "'and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord,' but it's getting kind of monotonous."

She hadn't much to say then, she didn't seem to care, but was just numb. He wrapped her up warm on the komatik, with just a sack of clothes, her Bible, and the album of photos from Nova Scotia, yes, and the china dogs she carried in her arms. Father broke the trail ahead, I took the gee pole, and when day came, we made the winter tilt. There mother kep' house just as she would at home, so clean we was almost scared to step indoors.



There Was Father's Hand Sticking Up.

It was along in March or maybe April that father was away in coarse weather, making the round of his traps. He didn't come back. There'd been a blizzard, a wolf-howling hurricane, blowing out a lane of bare ground round the back of the cabin, while the big drift piled higher and packed harder, until the comb of it grew out above our roof like a sea breaker, froze so you could walk on the overhang. And just between dark and duckish father's husky team came back without him.

I don't reckon I was more'n ten or eleven years old, but you see, this Labrador is kind of serious with us, and makes even kids act responsible. Go easy, and there's famine, freezing, blackleg, all sorts of reasons against laziness. It sort of educates.

Mother was worse than silent. There was something about her that scared me more than anything outdoors. In the morning her eye kep' following me as if to say, "Go find your father." Surely it was up to me, and if I wasn't big enough to drive the huskies or pack father's gun, I thought I could manage afoot to tote his four-pound ax. She beckoned me to her and kissed me—just once in ten years, and I was quick through the door, out of reach, lest she should see me mighty near cryin'.

It was all very well showing off brave before mother, but when I got outside, any excuse would have been enough for going back. I wished I'd left the matches behind, but I hadn't. I wished the snow would be too soft, but it was hard as sand. I wished I wasn't a coward, and the bush didn't look so wolfy, and what if I met up with the Eskimo devil! Oh, I was surely the scaredest lil' boy, and dead certain I'd get lost. Then I went on because I was going, and there was father's trail blazed on past Bake-apple Marsh. The way was as plain as streets, and the sun shining warm as he looked over into the valley.

Then I saw a man's mitt, an old buckskin mitt sticking up out of the snow. Father had dropped his mitt, and without that his hand would be froze. When I found him, how glad he'd be to get it!

But when I tried to pick it up, it was heavy. Then it came away, and there was father's hand sticking up. It was dead.

Of course I know I'd ought to have dug down through the snow, but I didn't. I ran for all I was worth. Then I got out of breath and come back shamed.

It wasn't for love of father. No, I hated to touch that hand, and when I did I was sick. Still that was better than being scared to touch. It's not so bad when you dare.

I dug with a snow-shoe for a shovel. There was the buckskin shirt smelling good, and the long fringes I'd used to tickle his nose with—then I found his face. I just couldn't bear that, but turned my back and dug until I came to the great, big, number-four trap he used for wolf and beaver. He must have stepped without seeing it under the snow, and it broke his leg. Then he'd tried to drag himself back home.

It was when I stood up to get breath and cool off that I first seen the wolf, setting peaceful, waggin' his tail. First I thought he was one of our own huskies, but when he didn't know his name I saw for sure he must be the wolf who lived up Two Mile Crick. He'd got poor inspecting father's business instead of minding his own. That's why he was called the Inspector. It was March, too, the moon of famine. Of course I threw my ax and missed. His hungry smile's still thar behind a bush, and me wondering whether his business is with me or father. That's why I stepped on the snow-shoes, and went right past where he was, not daring to get my ax. Yes, it was me he wanted to see—first, but of course I wasn't going to encourage any animal into thinking he'd scared a man. Why, he'd scarce have let father even see his tracks for fear they'd be trapped or shot. So I walked slow and proud, leadin' him off from father—at least I played that, wishing all the time that mother's lil' boy was to home. After a while I grabbed down a lopped stick where father'd blazed, not as fierce as an ax, but enough to make me more or less respected.

The Inspector was bigger than me, stronger 'n any man, swifter 'n any horse. I tell yer the maned white wolf is wiser'n most people, and but for eating his cubs, he's nature's gentleman.

The trouble was not him hunting, but me scared. Why, if he'd wanted me, one flash, one bite, and I'm breakfast. It was just curiosity made him so close behind like a stealthy ghost. When I'd turn to show fight, he'd seem to apologize, and then I'd go on whistling a hymn.

Thar he was cached right ahead in the deadfall, for a front view, if I'd known. But I thrashed with my stick in a panic, hitting his snout, so he yelped. Then he lost his temper. He'd a "sorry, but-business-is-business" expression on him. I ran at him, tripped on a stump, let out a yell, and he lep' straight at my throat.

And in the middle of that came a gunshot, a bullet grazed my arm, and went on whining. Another shot, and the Inspector ran. Then I was rubbing whar the bullet hurt, sort of sulky, too, with a grievance, when I was suddenly grabbed and nigh smothered in mother's arms. She'd come with the team of huskies followin' me; she'd been gunning, too, and I sure had a mighty close call.

She'd no tears left for father, so when I got through sobbin' we went to the body, and loaded it in the komatik for home. Thar's things I don't like to tell you.

It wasn't a nice trip exactly, with the Inspector superintending around. When we got back to the tilt, we daresn't take out the huskies, or unload, or even stop for grub. We had to drive straight on, mother and me, down the tickle, past our old empty home, then up the Bacalieu all night.

The sun was just clear of the ice when we made the Post, and we saw a little ball jerk up the flag halyards, then break to a great red flag with the letters H. B. C. It means Here Before Christ.

The air was full of a big noise, like the skirl of sea-gulls screaming in a gale, and there was Mr. McTavish on the sidewalk, marching with his bagpipes to wake the folk out of their Sunday beds. Then he saw father's body, with legs and arms stiffened all ways, and the number-four trap still gripped on broken bones. Off came his fur cap.

Mother stood, iron-hard, beside the komatik.

"Factor," says she, "I've come to pay his debt."

"Nay, it's the Sabbath, ma'am. Ye'll pay no debts till Monday. Come in and have some tea—ye puir thing."

"You starved his soul to death, and now I've brought his body to square his debts. Will you leave that here till Monday?"

Mr. McTavish looked at her, then whispered to me. "B'y," said he, "we must make her cry or she'll be raving mad. Greet, woman, greet. By God, I'll make ye greet!"

He marched up and down the sidewalk, and through the skirl of gulls in a storm, swept a tune that made the meat shake on my bones.

Once mother shrieked out, trying to make him stop, but he went on pacing in front of her, to and fro, with his eyes on her all the time, peering straight through her, and all the grief of all the world in the skirl and wail, and that hopeless awful tune. She covered her face with her hands, trying to hold while the great sobs shook her, and she reeled like a tree in a gale, until she fell on her knees, until she threw herself on the corpse, and cried, and cried.

CHAPTER II.

The Happy Ship.

Cap'n Mose of the Zedekiah W. Baggs 'e was a Sunday Christian. All up along 'e'd wear a silk hat, the only one on the Labrador. Yes. Sundays 'e'd be ashore talkin' predestination an' grace out of a book 'e kep' in 'is berth, but never a word about fish or the state of the ice. Mother'd been raised to a belief in Christians, so when Mose dropped in at her shack, admirin' how she cooked, she'd be pleased all up the back, and have him right in to dinner. He'd kiss me, talkin' soft about little children. Yes. That's how 'e got me away to sea as boy on a sealin' voyage, without paying me any wages.

Mother never knew what Cap'n Mose was like on week-days, and Sunday didn't happen aboard of the Zedekiah. I remember hidin' away at the back of Ole Oleson's bunk, axing God please to turn me into an animal. Any sort would do, because I seen men kind to animals. You know an animal mostly consists of a pure heart, and four legs, which is a great advantage. Queer world though, if all our preyers was granted.

Belay thar. A man sets out to tell adventures, and if his victims don't find some excuse for getting absent, he owes them all the happiness he's got. It's mean to hand out sorrow to persons bearing their full share already. So we proceeds to the night when I ran from the Zedekiah, and joined the Happy Ship.

We lay in the big ice pack off Cape Breton. The Zedekiah was old, just paint an' punk, and she did surely groan to the thrust of the pack. I was too scared to sleep, so I went up on deck.

I'd allus watched for a chance to run away, and thar was Jim, the anchor-watch, squatting on the bitts dead asleep. He used to be that way when nobody chased him.

I seen the lights of the three-masted schooner a couple of miles to windward. I grabbed a sealing gaff, and slid down on the ice.

First, as the pans rocked under me, I was scary, next I warmed, gettin' venturesome, until I came near sliding into the wet, and after that I'd look before I lep'.

You know how the grinding piles an edge around each pan, of broken splinters? That edge shone white agin the black of the water, all the guide I had. But times the squalls of wind was likes scythes edged with sleet, so I was blinded, waiting, freezing until a lull came, and I'd get on. It was broad day, and I reckon each step weighed a ton before I made that schooner.

A gray man, fat, with a chin whisker, lifted me in overside. "Come far?" says he, and I turned round to show him the Zedekiah. She wasn't there. She was gone—foundered.

So that's how I came aboard of the Happy Ship, just like a lil' lost dog, with no room in my skin for more'n bones and famine. Captain Smith used to say he'd signed me on as family ghost; but he paid me honest wages, fed me honest grub, while as to clothes and bed, I was snug as a little rabbit. He taught me reading and writing, and punctuation with his belt, sums, hand, reef, and steer, catechism, knots and splices, sewing, squegee, rule of the road, soojie moojie, psalms of David, constitution of the United States, and playing the trombone, with three pills and a good licking regular Saturday nights. Mother's little boy began to set up and take notice.

The five years in the Pawtucket all along, from Montreal to Colon, from banjos plunking in them portales of Vera Cruz, to bugles crying revally in Quebec, and the oyster boats asleep by Old Point Comfort, and the Gloucester fleet a-storming home past Sable, and dagos basking on Havana quays. Suck oranges in the dinghy under the moonlight, waiting to help the old man aboard when he's drunk. If ever he went ashore without me, I'd be like a lost dog, and he drunk before the sun was over the yard-arm. But away together it wasn't master and boy, but just father and son. He'd even named me after himself, and that's why my name's Smith.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ACCORDED A HIGH POSITION

Women of Servia, Well Educated and Able, Are Companions of Their Husbands and Brothers.

There is no country in the world where women occupy a more dignified position in the home than Servia. The Servian idea is quite different from that of the Turk, who keeps his women behind shut doors or the German, whose ideal woman is a hausfrau. In Servia the woman is the companion of the man.

A man is responsible for his unmarried sisters, and throughout the Balkan states it is considered rather a breach of etiquette for him to marry before his older sister.

No Servian girl would feel she could hold up her head in society unless she could speak four languages. There is hardly a Servian woman who cannot play some musical instrument. Embroidery, painting, drawing, and sculpture are all studied. Politics is a popular feature among women.

Servian women are very domesticated and the highest ladies pay personal attention to trivial matters of housekeeping.

There are two women doctors practicing in Belgrade, and several women teachers. But public opinion, on the whole, is rather against women entering the labor arena.

Want Protection for Lions.

The legislative council of British East Africa is expected to adopt a proposal at present before it for the protection of lions on crown lands. Up to the present game licenses which stipulate the number and class of animals that may be killed or captured have ignored lions, which have been regarded as vermin. Now, however, it is proposed to limit each holder of a big game shooting license to four lions. The other day a game ranger who is said to be familiar with all the conditions in British East Africa expressed the opinion that the proposal would do very little, if carried into effect, to prevent the extermination of lions in certain parts of the protectorate. "They are being exterminated," he said, "by the advance of civilization. Exterminated may not be the right word, for they are really being driven away. In my opinion, however, there will be no actual disappearance of the lion for a very long time to come, although, even when he is on the game license, there will be complete freedom to hunt and shoot on private land."

Unconventionalities.

"It was printed in your paper, was it, mister? That's the reason I didn't see it."

"You don't seem to notice, Gerald, that it's nearly midnight, and I'm yawning to beat the band!"

"There's no need of your apologizing for these sliced tomatoes, Mrs. Nayber; I saw they were spoiled, and I haven't touched 'em."

"Yes, I notice, Mrs. Sykes, that your boy Bill takes my Mary Jane to the moving picture shows quite often. What she sees in him I can't imagine."

"Oh, well, Mrs. Glizzard, my Bill goes to see your Mary Jane because nobody else does; he kind o' pities her."—Chicago Tribune.

Interesting Memory Test.

Ask anyone to draw a representation of a watch face with Roman numbers and you will have plenty of evidence of the unreliability of incidental memory.

Of two hundred persons examined by Myers only eight omitted the VI from their drawing of the watch face, and only twenty-one put IIII instead of the more familiar notation, IV. From this it would appear that impeachment of a witness because of his inability to report some incidental feature of an event or scene is not psychologically justified.—Case and Comment.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

DID DRAW THE LINE AT THAT

After All, There Was Something the Victorious Insurgents Would Not Be Guilty Of.

The successful revolutionist (for that month) leaned back in his chair.

"While you correspondents have been reasonably accurate in your accounts," he remarked, "you have overlooked some of our good points. We acknowledge capturing the insurgent general, starving him a week, beating him regularly, cutting off his ears and finally banishing him, but—"

He paused that the force of the remark might be fully felt.

"When you say we have been inhuman and given to extreme cruelty, you overdraw it. We haven't even hinted at running him for vice-president!"—New York Evening Post.

ECZEMA ON BACK AND CHEST

Pierson, N. Dakota.—"The eczema started on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of my neck, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples first and then seemed to run together in some places, making a sore about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burning were so intense that it seemed unbearable. The more I scratched it the worse it became, and there would be a slight discharge from it, especially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close to the scalp. The hair was dry, lifeless and thin. My hair was falling so terribly that I had begun to despair of ever finding relief. My clothing irritated the eruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid scab.

"I had been bothered with eczema for about a year and a half. Then I began using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them daily for two months and I was cured." (Signed) Miss Mildred Dennis, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Stopping the Wind.

In the village church during the morning service the organist was annoyed because the organ-blower kept working the lever noisily after he had finished playing. A famous preacher had come down from London to preach. The organist scribbled a note to the blower, and sent it round by a choir boy, who, misunderstanding his instructions, put it into the hands of the preacher. The note was as follows: "Perhaps you will kindly stop when I tell you to. The people have come here to hear my music, not your noise."

Quips and Quiddities.

A soldier crossing the barrack square with a pail met a sergeant, who noticed that Pat was wearing a very disreputable pair of trousers. Intending to report him for unsoldierly appearance, he stopped him and asked: "Where are you going?" "To get some water, sor," answered Pat. "What, in those trousers?" "No, sir, in the pail."—Saturday Evening Post.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Two For a Nickel.

Tom—That gent certainly rose from the ranks.

Jerry—So?

Tom—Yes; he used to be a cigarmaker.—California Pelican.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

She Has.

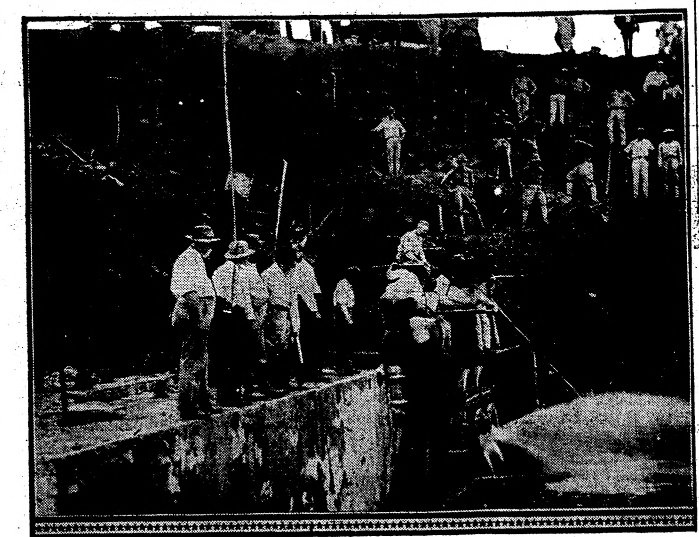
"Has Miss Gotcoyne a nice figure?"

"Has she? She has six of 'em, with a dollar mark in front."

Break up that cough. A single dose of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops brings prompt relief—5c at all Drug Stores.

Where some women are concerned beauty is only enamel deep.

FIRST OPENING OF THE VALVES IN GAMBOA DIKE



Before the Gamboa dike in the Panama canal was blown up a considerable amount of water was let into the Culebra cut through pipes in the dike. Our photograph shows the first opening of the valves of these pipes, in the presence of Colonel Goethals and other officials.

PLUMAGE IS TAKEN

Woman With Aigrettes in Hats Have Interesting Time.

New Tariff Bill Forces Very Disagreeable Duty Upon Customs Officials—Feminine Headgear Is Badly Mutilated.

New York. — With the passage of the new tariff bill the customs official has had thrust upon him a new and disagreeable office. He must tear out the aigrettes and plumage of foreign birds that women passengers are wearing in their hats when they arrive in American ports.

When the Underwood bill went into effect, a score of women on the French liner Lorraine were subjected to this treatment. Their indignation was so great they could not contain themselves.

Recriminations were heaped on the inspectors, who were acting in the only way that insured the execution of the clause forbidding the importation of aigrettes or the plumage of any wild bird.

Try as they could, the customs men were unable to make the women understand they were carrying out orders. Disorder and confusion prevailed. This probably will be the rule, steamship men say, every time an inspector steps aboard a vessel.

Mme. Ada Bevilaqua was one of the first to suffer. She was dressed in ultra-Parisian style and an aigrette set off her small velvet hat.

Mme. Bevilaqua said she was being scrutinized and grew embarrassed. She learned the worst a second later when an inspector, a veteran, who feared neither the cold glare of a woman passenger nor the angry swearing of a man bearing dutiable tobacco or liquor, stepped forward and started the program.

"Your hat, madam," the inspector said. "We must have that aigrette."

Mme. Bevilaqua looked astonished, then became indignant. It was not until the inspector reached out and took the feather that she realized what was wanted. Then the customs man explained the provision of the law under which he was acting, and the woman was loud in her denunciation.

"My milliner never told me a word about that," she said angrily, and the inspector, shrugging his shoulders, remarked by way of consolation that a good many American women who are homeward bound with Paris bonnets are going to suffer a keen disappointment when they arrive at this port.

Before the passengers of the Lorraine had been cleared, a great pile of aigrettes, feathers and stuffed birds had been collected. And for each of the exhibits, which might be called No. 1 in Uncle Sam's new tariff trial, in which thousands of American women travelers are to be the defendants, the inspectors received sarcastic remarks and acrid adjectives.

The "chivalry" of the "gentlemen" who drew up the tariff was touched upon time and again.

Taking courage from the example the inspector who attacked Mme. Bevilaqua, the rest of the force went to work with zest. Milliners' decorations worth several hundred dollars were conficated on the Lorraine.

The customs men got busy also on the Campania of the Cunard line, which arrived later. A collection of bird of paradise was found in short order by the inspectors. The trunks of the women passengers were ransacked for them.

Plumage seized was turned over to the appraisers, who will set a price on each piece and send word to the owners, who will be permitted to return them to the dealer from whom they were purchased. If anything goes wrong with this program and the feathers stay here, the travelers will be guilty of smuggling.

PRINCESS HIT BY POVERTY

Mary of Teck Must Live in Three Rooms—Husband Is Financially Embarrassed.

London.—It is said that Princess Mary of Teck, a close relative of King George of England, husband has become so financially embarrassed as to necessitate their vacating the Teck country estate to live in a more economical three-room apartment.

Princess Mary of Teck.

EGGLESTON STORY IS DENIED

No Such Man on the Merrimac, Says Capt. Bob Wright, Who Was Our Engineer.

Richmond, Va.—"There was no such man as J. E. Eggleston, chief engineer, nor as assistant engineer on the Merrimac," said Capt. Bob Wright of this city after reading a press dispatch from Sewanee, Tenn., telling of the death of Eggleston and referring to him as the last survivor of that famous fighting vessel.

Captain Wright continued: "I was an assistant engineer on the Jamestown of the Confederate navy, and I knew all the officers on the Merrimac and all the other vessels in the fleet. I was in the navy during its entire life. Charles Ramsey of Baltimore was the chief engineer of the Merrimac. He was an assistant engineer in the United States navy, and when war came he resigned and joined with the Confederacy. He is living in Baltimore at this time and is engaged in the iron business. I think his name was Charles Ramsey. At any rate, there was a Ramsey, who was the chief engineer, and there was no Eggleston in the service that I ever before heard of, and I have seen nothing of him in the records."

Captain Wright says that the last survivors of the Merrimac are so plentiful that he believes if all who claim to have served on that vessel had done so there would have been men enough to have manned at least ten vessels of the same size.

Bloodhounds Locate Hair Clipper.

St. Louis.—Bloodhounds used to trace the person who clipped the long, auburn hair of Miss Myrtle Hamilton, fourteen, followed the trail to Miss Hamilton, and she confessed that she had done the clipping herself, saying she wanted to figure in a sensation. She had accused two strangers.

Is 97 and Uses Tobacco.

Spotswood, N. J.—"Uncle Jimmy" Bennett, hale and hearty, celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday here. Although he has refrained from intoxicants, he is an inveterate user of tobacco in all forms.

STRAY HORNETS SPIKED GUN

Mosby Failed to Capture Train Because of Them.

While Waiting for Federal Sutlers' Wagons Confederate Rangers Met With a Warm Reception—Luck With Men in Blue.

Boston.—Col. John S. Mosby, commander of the Partisan Rangers, who gave such dashing service in the southern cause fifty years ago, is living now in the city of Washington, the Youth's Companion states. One of the really amusing incidents that passed under his notice during the war he told not long ago.

In the summer of 1864 when Gen. Phil Sheridan was in the valley of the Shenandoah, he found himself much harassed by Mosby, who was continually cutting off his supply trains. An army cannot fight on an empty stomach, and Mosby knew it.

One bright morning Mosby heard that a long supply train was winding its way down the valley. By noon the rangers, in their gray uniforms, were gathered at the forks of the valley pike, watching for the head of the wagon train to appear.

Presently a cloud of dust was seen rising far up the road, and, as the wind blew it aside, the Confederates caught sight of a line of men in blue escorting a caravan of lumbering wagons drawn by mules. Instantly Mosby gave the order to run a little howitzer up on the side of the hill and unlimber it. As soon as the gun had opened fire the rest of the men were to make a cavalry charge and throw the train into confusion.

The rangers jerked the gun into position and began to swab it out. Suddenly the man with the swab gave a shrill yell, seized the seat of his pantaloons and fled down the hill and out into the road. Almost the same moment the other man at the gun abandoned it. He seemed to be fighting at the air as he disappeared over a stone wall.

The sutlers' wagons were creeping nearer and Mosby did not know what to think of such extraordinary conduct. He ordered four more men to the gun, but hardly had they reached it when they, too, yelled, began to beat the air madly with their hats and took to flight.

Spurring his horse over the stone wall Mosby rode toward the gun, but his stay was short. The howitzer stood just over a hornet's nest and those busy insects were resenting the intrusion. They had repelled the invaders on foot and now they swarmed on Mosby's horse till the maddened animal tore off down the pike on a run. Then they turned their attention to the rest of the troop.

Their attack was so vicious that the rangers gave up any idea of standing by the gun. They scattered far and wide and it was an hour before they returned. When they did the wagon train had safely vanished in the distance. So the hornets saved the day for Sheridan.

TEAMS ARE TOO SLOW

Football Follower Says Modern Play Lacking in Speed.

Contention Is Upheld, in Small Way, by Recent Showing of Maroon and Hoosier—Hyde Park the First Real Fast Team.

Ever and anon some old time follower of football rises to complain of the slowness of modern teams as compared with those of a decade ago. A man who played the game in the latter '90s and the early part of this century was among those at the Indiana-Chicago contest, and after the contest the chief subject of his conversation was regarding the lack of speed displayed in the teams' lineup.

"If teams were as slow as that when I played the game," he declared, "they would have been drilled for speed to the exclusion of everything else. Coaches in the old days would not permit loafing in lining up, and once lined up the plays went off with a snap that I have not seen in the last five years."

His criticism was partly justified, for both Chicago and Indiana were lamentably slow getting the ball into action. This was partially explained by the failure of the Maroons to know their signals. With only two weeks of preparation, Stagg was compelled to give his men more than they could digest in the way of formations, for Indiana was so strong it was not wise to take chances with the Hoosiers. In consequence, only three or four of the plays were fixed firmly in the minds of the players and there was noticeable confusion in getting the plays under way at various stages of the game.

Indiana contributed her share toward slowing up the game by lack of condition. Criticism of lack of speed, however, is not always so just. If anything, the speed of teams now is better than it was in the days of "old" football. There were few teams of ten or fifteen years ago with more than ordinary speed despite every favoring factory. The first "fast" team was the famous Hyde Park High School eleven of 1902, and although the college teams on which members of this squad played later were fairly fast, none of them were much better than the teams of the present. With weight at a premium, it is scarcely to be expected the old teams could class in speed with the ones today, where speed is the chief requisite for individual candidates.

The growth of "formation" football has much to do with the seeming slowness. It is the exceptional team which goes on the field nowadays with less than thirty formations to remember, while it was the exceptional eleven in the old days which had more than ten or twelve to remember. The old style attack consisted of straight bucks, cross bucks and end runs, with their variations. The lineup was nearly always the same, only a few formations, like the tandem, the whoaback and a few more, having been invented.

Series plays were the rule rather than the exception. One set of signals usually served for three or four successive plays in the old days, and often a team would traverse half the length of the field without the quarter-back calling numbers more than three or four times. Now the series signals have been abandoned owing to the exigencies of the game. Each play is a separate problem, and its solution depends entirely upon the position of the ball, the amount to be gained and other circumstances which could not possibly be prepared for in advance.

INDIANA CAPTAIN HURT

Captain Davis of Indiana.

Edward Davis, captain of Indiana University football team, may not be able to play again this year. This was the belief expressed the other day on account of an injury received in the recent Chicago game.

TWO CLEVER PRINCETON FOOTBALL STARS

E. Trenkman and Pendleton of Princeton.

USE FOOTBALL IN BASEBALL

New Winter Game Invented by Pennsylvania Professor Has Unique Features—Accidents Few.

Baseball may soon be an all-year-round sport, for you can now play it with a football. The new friend of the magnate and the professional players' nemesis is Professor Benscoter of the Wilkesbarre high school. As inventor of the new game, he explains it as follows:

"A baseball can not be easily held by players in cold weather, hence the need of a game with the larger, clumsier football. It is played on a baseball diamond, with the same number of players on a side, the most notable difference being that there is no pitcher; this player occupies the position of another shortstop—'right shortstop'—between first and second.

"The ball is put into play by being kicked from home plate and the runner hikes for first, as in baseball, and is put out by the passing of the ball to first ahead of him, as in baseball, or being touched by it in the hands of a player.

"The runner may not advance from a base when the ball has been passed to the baseman who touches the base while the runner is there; this debars the runner from advancing from the base until it has been again kicked out; it likewise debars any runner back of him. The kick may be of any sort—place, punt or drop kick. The runner may be declared out if he advances from the base before the ball is kicked out. If the ball is kicked foul or the kicker is out; he is also out if he fails in an attempt to kick.

"The game is very lively, being full of constant kicking, running, catching and passing. It develops strength, speed, accuracy, skill and with less liability to accidents even than in baseball on account of the freedom from the chance of being injured by a pitched or batted ball."

Judge Jones Trots One Mile in 2:12 3-4

At a "tin cup" record meeting under auspices of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association at the Lexington track former United States Senator Joseph W. Bailey's Judge Jones, driven by Harold Childs, trotted a mile in 2:12¾, a new world's record for two-year-old geldings. The previous record was Endows, 2:14¼, in 1899.

Quigley Is Disgruntled.

Umpire Quigley, who was given a trial in the National league this season by President Lynch, has returned to his work at St. Mary's college, Kansas, where he is athletic director. Quigley is much disgusted with his experience in the big league, for he feels that he has been disgraced by associating as much as he did with some of the ball players who use the vilest kind of language in their attacks on umpires.

Travers Best Golfer.

Jerome D. Travers is amateur golf champion of the United States for the fourth time. He defeated John Anderson at Boston, 5 up and 4 to play in the 36-hole final round at Garden City and again became the best golfer that America can boast.

Lejeune Is Hard Hitter.

Lejeune of Grand Rapids, formerly a member of the White Sox, was the leading batter in the Central league this season. He averaged .346, just beating out Tutweiler of Fort Wayne, who had a mark of .345.

Breaks His Shoulder.

Barrett, candidate for the backfield on the Western Reserve university eleven, broke his right shoulder in practice the other day. He will be unable to play this season.

Yale Loses Captain Because of "Conditions"

Charles N. Snowdon of Pittsburgh, Pa., has resigned as captain of the Yale 'varsity crew. Thomas B. Denegre of New Orleans has been chosen to succeed him. This announcement was made at a meeting of the Blue oarsmen.

Snowdon's resignation was due to his being ineligible to row in the Harvard regatta next June. As captain and No. 2 of the crew last year Snowdon devoted his afternoons to the oarsmen and did not put in sufficient time at his studies to graduate. He will complete his course about mid-year, and this will render him ineligible for the race in June with the Crimson crew.

Denegree is a junior. He rowed bow last year.

RUSSELL TOLLEFSON

Fast Little Quarter-Back of the Minnesota Football Team.

Wins Checker Championship.

M. E. Pomeroy of Binghamton, N. Y., won the world's championship at checkers from Alfred E. Jordan of England, who had held undisputed possession of the title. The competitors were tied up to the fiftieth game at one victory each, forty-eight games having resulted in draws. Pomeroy learned to play the game in a backwoods grocery store at Sidney Center, N. Y., his home, many years ago.

Jubilee Run.

John D. Nolan, fifty years old, ran one-fifth of a mile in 55 seconds at Norwich, Conn. Nolan works 15 hours a day on his farm and trains at night. He has been athletic trainer for clubs since 1887.

Strong on Paper.

Harvard looks strong on paper with a big majority of its champions of 1912 returning and the Crimson is the rated favorite in the east.

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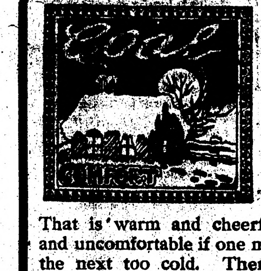


How Cozy The Home

That is warm and cheerful. How disagreeable and uncomfortable if one minute it is too hot and the next too cold. There are NO DOCTOR BILLS for coughs and colds and pneumonia if care is used in having proper ventilation and a uniform heat in your home, but to do this you must have good uniform coal. Nothing better than Pocahontas and Clarkson's Nut.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; its solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 899.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on October 21st, 1913.
Date of call by Supt., Oct. 25, 1913.
Date of report by Bank, Oct. 27, 1913.

RESOURCES.		
Loans and Discounts		$57,036 24
Overdrafts		107 09
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		2,522 89
Due from Banks	4,489 30	
Cash on Hand (items below)	3,435 29	
Currency	3,070	
Gold	25	
Silver	263 75	
Other	76 54	
Total Cash Assets	7,924 59	7,924 59
Checks and Cash Items		722 88
Paid out for expenses, etc., in excess of earnings		683 77
Total		$69,000 46
LIABILITIES.		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		1,000 00
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		7,000 00
Notes rediscounted		500 00
Deposits subject to check	27,349 40	
Cashier's Checks	1,961 02	
Total Immediate liabilities	29,310 42	
Time Certificates	21,190 04	
Total Deposits		50,500 46
Total		$69,000 46

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. Docken, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. DOCKEN, Cashier.

Correct Attest: O. H. GUNHEIM,
[Two] Directors. R. REIERSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of October, 1913.
[SEAL] —Nils Engebretsen, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Nygaard, of Holt, Minn., who, on September 26th, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05640 for S½ SE¼ Sec. 5, W½ NE¼ section 8, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, Knute Nelson, Christ Norbeck, all of Flakne, Flakne, Minn., Carl L. Anderson, of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Dec. 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06964, for NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Knutson, Carl Sormo, Clarence Knutson, Nels Fosen, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Knudtsen Sten, of Holt, Minn., who, on Oct. 18, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05688, SW¼ SW¼ Sec. 28, E½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole B. Johnson, Ole O. Garthus, Emil Ostlund, Nels Lysne, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Smith, of Holt, Minn., who, on February 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07250, for SW¼ Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, Charles J. Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles J. Smith of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07251, for SW¼ Section 12, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of Nov., 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, James Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edvard Svensrud, of Flakne, Minn., who, on Sept. 7th, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 03541, amended to read as follows: for Lot 4 SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 4, SE¼ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ Section 5, Township 156 N. Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sagstuen, E. A. Wright, C. Norbeck, Martin Nygaard, all of Flakne, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
October 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olina Knuts Bolingberg, of Golden Valley, Minn. who, on November 29, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 05763, for N.W¼, Section 33, Township 156, Range 41, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn, on the 18th day of November 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: George E. Olson, Engebret Moe, Peter Rosand, Alfred Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
October 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Charlson of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on June 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06350, for SE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 5th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christofferson, Gunder Sannes, Charlie Charlson, Andrew Charlson, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

A TURN OF PHRASE.

Cigar Smoker (facetiously)—Still studying the sea, professor? You must know it upside down by now.

The Professor (feelingly)—Say, rather, inside out!—London Sketch.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office. Crookston, Minnesota, October 15, 1913.

To Adolph Schirbel of Gatzke, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Christian E. Evens, who gives Duluth, Minn. as his residence and Thief River Falls, Minn., in care of O. A. Naplin, as his postoffice address, did on September 16, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry Serial No. 08470, made Sept. 14, 1912, for SE¼ NE¼, N½ SE¼ and the SW¼ SE¼ Section 20, Township 157, Range 39, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Adolph Schirbel has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the institution of this contest; that he has not made the improvement required by the homestead law, and the contestant herein is new the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificates issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent drainage taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication, Oct. 17, 1913.
" second " Oct. 24, 1913.
" third " Oct. 31, 1913.
" fourth " Nov. 7, 1913.

Citation for Hearing on Final Account and for Distribution.

Estate of KAERSTAN GRONVALD

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall In Probate Court:

In the matter of the estate of Kaerstan Gronvald, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Karolina Gronvald, Henry Milo Clifford Gronvald, Carl Helin Gronvald, Peter Oliver Gronvald, Clara Helen Gronvald, John Helin Gronvald, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent:

The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this court her final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with her petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; Therefore, You, and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this court at the Probate Court Rooms in the City of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of November, 1913, at o'clock 10 A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal of said court, this 18th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Probate Judge.

A. N. ECKSTROM,
Attorney for petitioner,
Warren, Minn. (o24n7)

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Anders R. Gutterud, Decedent;

The State of Minnesota to Julia Isabella Gutterud, Carl Nikolai Gutterud, Alma Christine Gutterud, Ida Jonette Gutterud, Oscar Elvin Gutterud, Thea Elisa Gutterud, Arthur Gutterud, and Christi Gutterud, and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent;

The petition of Christi Gutterud having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved nor administration of his estate granted in this State, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court.

Therefore You and Each of You, Are hereby cited and required to show cause if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the city of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 24th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Probate Judge.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Thief River Falls, Minn. (o31n14)

DISCOURAGED POET.

Alfred Noyes, the British poet, though usually very successful in marketing his wares, suffered a slump on toward the end of his American visit, and naturally became low-spirited in consequence.

"Everything seems to be going wrong," he sighed one evening at the Franklin Inn in Philadelphia. "I'll have to change my luck somehow or other."

He laughed grimly and resumed:

"I asked the maid at my lodgings this morning what had become of the paper that I'd left lying on my desk.

"'Oh, sir,' said she, 'I thought it was waste paper, and I threw it in the waste-paper basket.'

"'No,' said I, 'it wasn't waste paper. I hadn't written anything on it yet.'"

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Fiday and Satuday, November 14 - 15
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

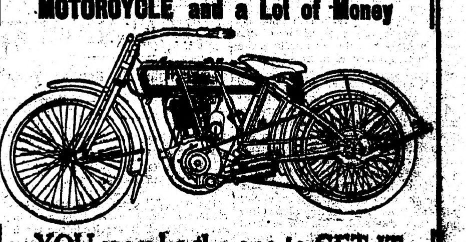
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

SOMEONE IN MINNESOTA
(North of the Minnesota River)
Is Going To Be Given This
HARLEY-DAVIDSON
MOTORCYCLE and a Lot of Money



YOU may be the one to GET IT

There is no question as to the value and usefulness of the Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the value of a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the squareness and fair dealing of the Farm, Stock and Home Co. who is making this offer.

Fill Out This Coupon Today.

Get full particulars of this offer. Learn about the liberal cash commissions you can earn in addition to the motor cycle.

A good hustler can make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Do not wait a minute before filling out this coupon.

It will give you a credit of 10,000 points toward the Harley Davidson Motor Cycle.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
[illegible] Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars of how I can get a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle and make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Name............

Post Office............

Rural Route............ State............

This coupon counts for 10,000 points. Additional coupons from same individual will not count anything.

Defective Page

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1913 NO. 15

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.20
Wheat	.74
Barley	.43
Oats	.28
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt Nov. 14 & 15. See his "ad."

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the church here Sunday Nov. 9th at 10:45 a. m., and at Ringbo at 3:30 in the afternoon of the same day. Everybody welcome.

Hans Stensrud went to Thief River Falls yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Olson made a trip to Thief River Falls in his auto on Wednesday.

B. L. Backe spent Tuesday at Thief River Falls taking in the election doings.

Ole Torrison was up from Thief River Falls on Tuesday attending to some business matters.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Al Huseth and P. L. Anderson were business visitors at Thief River Falls Tuesday afternoon.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Bank Examiner Brandvold has been here all week looking over business at the Holt State Bank.

Louis Wegge boarded the afternoon train yesterday with a view to transact some business at Thief River Falls.

S. S. Kolden has been very sick during the first days of the week but is now reported as improving nicely.

The Ladies Aid had a very pleasant and succesful meeting at the Dovre home east of town on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Anderson came in from Mud Lake the first of the week to do some shopping and visit with friends.

Fred Peterson went to Thief River Falls Monday and stayed there over Tuesday to take in the election doings and see friends.

Charlie Martell came in from Mud Lake the first of the week and went to Beaudette to look up work for his teams in the woods this winter.

Miss Christine Saastad came up from Thief River Falls to take in the Cobweb Basket Social Saturday evening and returned on Monday.

FREE

One Year's Subscription to the great farm paper, "Farm, Stock and Home," will be given to anyone paying a year's subscription to The Northern Light BEFORE NOVEMBER 15th

AUCTION SALE

At the Adolphson farm in northwest quarter of section 1, Agder Township, 9 miles east of Holt, on

MONDAY, NOV. 10

The following Property will be sold:

Team brown mules, 8 and 4 years old, weight about 2,000 pounds
1 bay mare, 5 years old, ab't 1100lds
1 bay mare, 14 " " 900
1 bay horse, 12 " " 1,200
1 small gray horse, 12 years old
1 small sorrel horse, 15 years old
4 good milk cows
2 heifers, 2 years old, in calf
2 heifers, 18 months old
1 red bull, 1 year old
2 wide tired wagons, 1 new
1 2-seated buggy, new last year
1 single buggy, in fine condition
1 new top buggy
1 spring cutter, nearly new
2 pairs bobsleighs
2 hay racks
3 sets work harness
1 set double buggy harness
1 single harness
double wagon box with spring seat
5-foot Deering mower
10-foot Deering hay rake
1 12-shoe drill
1 3-section wood harrow
1 14-inch walking plow
1 500-lb De Laval cream separator, good as new
about 2 dozen chickens
about 15 tons of hay, if wanted
all small farm implements and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale begins at 11 o'clock A. M. sharp. Free Lunch at noon.

TERMS: All Sums of $10 and under, Cash. On sums over $10 time will be given until Nov. 1st, 1914, on approved bankable paper.

Mrs. Hanna Adolphson

CHAS. W. LATTA, Auctioneer B. L. BACKE, Clerk

Reierson's Revenge

HELP! HELL-UP!

R. Reierson has discontinued his subscription to The Northern Light. What Shall we do?

In two years and four months since this paper was started, Mr. Reierson has spent with us the princely sum of $2.65 altogether for subscription, advertising, etc., and now he's stopped his paper, by heck.

We will probably have lots of nice things to say about him later on—if we can poss'bly survive without his support—and how is he going to know? Of course, he may borrow The Northern Light and read it, but surely a man of his business prominence and independence wouldn't stoop to join the Borrower's Club.

Reierson seems to be pretty sore over an item we published last week concerning alcohol as an advertising medium, and he says—. But isn't it nice that people don't pay much attention to what he says anyway?

Another Pioneer Called

Arne J. Folden, a pioneer resident of this section died at his home in Section 1 of Newfolden township on October 26th after quite a long illness with a complication of diseases. He was in the 76th year of his age and is survived by his widow and four sons, T. B., Arnold and John Folden who reside near here, and James who is located at Sand Point, Idaho. Deceased came to this country from Norway in 1883, and resided at Calumet, Mich., for about five years when he came and homesteaded the land where he has lived ever since. He was a good citizen and highly respected by all who knew him.

The funeral was held on the 29th Pastor Gilseth officiating, and the remains were interred in the Newfolden cemetery.

Holt School Notes

(Primary Department)

Last Friday afternoon those in the Primary Department were invited over to Miss Hanson's room for a little Halloween party. Stories were told, and the little people dramatized the "Gingerbread man;" after which there was ducking for apples and a peanut hunt. One little Kindergartener says: "Can't we have a party every Friday?"

There are now 28 pupils enrolled. Oscar and Edith Swanson have stopped, as they are going to move away.

Teacher—"What is a greenhouse?"
Pupil—"It's a house painted green."

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY.

Gibbs—Dr. Smart says it requires lots of patience to run a motor car.

Dibbs—Well, he's got the patients.
—Christian Science Monitor.

ONLY SAFE WAY.

Griggs—Can you keep a secret from your wife?

Briggs—Not unless I keep secret the fact that I have one.

HANDLING CUBIST ART.

Knicker—Did you turn the picture to the wall?

Bocker—It was a cubist affair, so we turned the wall to the picture.

ALWAYS WHAT HAPPENS.

"What happened to his business when he let it run down?"

"The last I heard of it, the bankruptcy court was winding it up."

ALL BILLS PAID ON THE FIRST DAY OF EACH MONTH

Handing Out Checks

On the first of the month is a much more dignified method of paying bills than counting out the money. Much quicker too, and there is no possibility of paying out too much. Moral: Open an account at this bank and reap all these and other advantages.

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

Sunday school in the Holt school house Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Arthur Jacobson left on Saturday for Grand Forks where he will visit with friends.

P. A. Risberg is suffering from another attack of eye trouble and his sight has been so bad for several days that he has not been able to do any active work.

The Cobweb Basket Social at the Woodman Hall Saturday evening was indeed a complete success and the evening was replete with fun and frolic which everybody enjoyed. The Misses Hanson and Tharaldson, teachers in the local school, are entitled to great credit for carrying out the entertainment so successfully.

Oscar Olson and wife and Martin Olson arrived Wednesday from Mondak, Mont., to spend a couple of weeks visiting with the Jahr brothers and looking over the country. They bame from the country where irrigation is carried on and seem to be quite favorably impressed with the looks of a place where there is abundant rainfall every year.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls Wednesday on professional business. He was accompanied in his car by Theo. Quale, who recently located at Thief River Falls to engage in the practise of law. Mr. Quale has been a successful lawyer for many years and believes that the territory around Thief River Falls is bound to develop so as to make that city one of the the best in the northwest.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olof Kristofferson Viken, of Germantown, Minn., who, on April 8, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07664, for SE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn, on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Thompson Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Nov. 13, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06875, for Lots 1, 2, S 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olof K. Viken, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

EMPIRE CREAM Separators
REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & CO.

CARRANZA HAS WAY TO SECURE PEACE

OLD CONSTITUTIONALIST LEADER TELLS U. S. HOW TO EXPELL HUERTA.

WOULD LIFT ARMS EMBARGO

Dr. Tupper, Bryan's Friend, Bringing Message to Washington—Will Fight Until One Side Is Winner.

Nogales, Sonora, Nov. 4.—Dr. Henry Allen Tupper of the International Peace Forum and generally regarded here as the personal envoy of Secretary Bryan, has left here for Washington with an official message to President Wilson from General Carranza. The message tells Wilson the quickest way to Mexican peace is for the United States merely to accord to the Constitutionalists the right to import arms from the United States.

Situation Sized Up.

The struggle in Mexico will continue until one side or the other is beaten into helplessness, the statement asserts. It further declares that the Constitutionalists are confident of wiping out Dictator Huerta and his partisans if the embargo on arms is lifted. Otherwise, the struggle may continue indefinitely.

HARRIS & EWING

General Carranza

Carranza came here from Hermosillo, the rebel capital, with Tupper, who had been with him there for several days. The rebel chief intended to first ask recognition from the American government, but after conferences with advisors determined to confine requests to the lifting of the ban on the shipment of arms.

Tupper was quoted before he left for Washington as saying he believed President Wilson would soon grant the plea of the Revolutionists and permit them to import arms in the interest of early peace.

Americans Shoot Mexican.

Los Angeles.—As an indirect result of what was said by police to be bitter anti-American feeling among the thousands of Mexicans in Los Angeles, Adolfo Moreno, a Mexican, was shot and killed here by Albert C. Staples, a policeman who had been fired upon by Moreno and four ocpanions.

Officers went through the Mexican quarter and took 50 Mexicans to jail, where they were seached for weapons. Thirty were released and 20 held.

Washington Program Unchanged

Washington.—Although every official of the United States government has been cautioned to maintain silence while the plans of the Washington administration for solving the Mexican problem are worked out, it became known from many well informed sources today that a supreme effort is being made to bring about General Victorano Huerta's retirement from the provisional presidency of Mexico.

W. N. U. FIGHTS FREIGT RATE

Say Railroads Are Charging Customers Too Much on Plate Shipments.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Freight rates on sterotype plates for newspapers were attacked before the inter-state commerce commission by the Western Newspaper Union of Chicago, with branches in many important cities. The present rates are alleged to be excessive and unreasonable.

Suffragists in Big Parade.

New York, Nov. 3.—Suffragists of Greater New York, reinforced by many out of town allies, marched two and a half miles through the streets of Brooklyn as a pre-election demonstration of their strength. Seven thousand women and 1,500 men were assigned places in the line of march. Headed by an exact copy of the famous liberty bell, this one with its tongue tied until woman suffrage has become general throughout the United States, the parade started for Grant square.

INCOME TAX LAW IS NOW EFFECTIVE

WASHINGTON TREASURY OFFICIALS RECEIVE THOUSANDS OF INQUIRIES.

EVEN WALL STREET AT SEA

Claims Not to Know How Collections Are to Be Made—Expresses Confidence All Will Work Out Well in End.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Although millions are expected to flow into the public treasury through the operation of the income tax law which now becomes operative, much confusion prevails throughout the country as to how and at what sources the tax is to be collected. Reports reached Washington that even Wall Street men professed to be hopelessly at sea as to the intent and scope of the law.

While it is recognized here that the income tax is the most revolutionary power conferred in the American government since its foundation, optimists are predominant who say that all will be working well in a few weeks.

Optimists Are Predominant.

Although an income tax has been agitated for many years, and its existence was assured by an amendment to the constitution agreed to by the necessary number of states early last spring, its collection by a government which has not tried it will strain the resources of the fertile minds in the treasury department and will be accompanied, it is not doubted here, with a thousand complications not now foreseen.

Ever since President Wilson signed the tariff bill with its income tax provision, early in the present month, the machinery of the treasury department has been at work upon the regulations that are to govern the collection of the tax. It has been a task that has kept Assistant Secretary Williams, Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue Speer and other officials constantly at work and the end is not in sight.

Many Inquiries Received.

Mr. Williams said that the regulations of the department were not difficult to understand, but in this some other officials in the department do not agree. Thousands of letters and telegrams, bringing up for settlement points in the new law, have poured into the department.

They have come from every conceivable source and added to the labor of making regulations, have made the task of the experts one not to be envied.

No one in the treasury department believes that the regulations so far formulated are perfect, but they will stand until some one proves that they should be changed, and officials are not inclined to believe that expert lawyers employed by big corporations particularly concerned with collection "at the source" of income on bonds, mortgages, salaries, etc., have failed to understand them.

Since the administration began framing an income tax law the talk has gone the rounds in Washington that it would lead to many fights in the courts, and as the tariff bill progressed through the senate, many a senator quietly expressed the view that every line of the income tax provision was subject for a lawsuit.

Business to Get Money.

With the lawsuits the treasury department has little concern. It is not looking for them; its business is to go out and get the money, and that is what it is trying to do. Officials believe that the regulations they have put out are framed, not with an idea of causing trouble to those who must pay, but in the only way they could be framed to safeguard the government's interest. The man in the street who knows he makes more than $3,000 a year and who is personally responsible for his share of the tax, does not need to begin worrying about his payment for the present. The operation of the law affects only banks, corporations and others responsible for payment on bonds, mortgages, salaries, etc.

For such part as they are bound by the law they must withhold "at the source." The amounts so withheld are not payable immediately to the treasury, and the money from the tax will not begin owing into the treasury vaults for many months.

The tax for 1913 is to be collected from March 1, shortly after the constitutional amendment was ratified, until Dec. 31. Withholding agents, however, must begin deducting the normal tax of one per cent at the source now, withholding it for November and December.

Vice President Going West.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Vice President and Mrs. Marshall passed a few hours here on their way to spend a few weeks at the home of relatives near Phoenix, Ariz. Speaking of the currency bill, the vice president asserted that the senate cannot be forced to work, but when it gets started it works rapidly. "My impression is that so far as the underlying principles are concerned, the bill is satisfactory to members of the senate committee and to the public," Mr. Marshall sai'

AWFUL SCOURGE OF WAR IN MEXICO

Whether it be Federalists or Constitutionalists that pass through a Mexican town, the result is the same—death and devastation. This photograph was taken in the city of Torreon just after the revolutionists had attacked the place and depicts vividly the horrors of the civil war that is going on below the Rio Grande.

MAROONED FOR TEN YEARS

ESKIMO PARTY IS FINALLY RESCUED FROM DRIFT ICE.

Remarkable Story of Adventures of Ten Persons Received at Winnipeg From Frozen North.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 1.—Hudson Bay officials here received meagre reports from the North that a party of Eskimos numbering, it is said, ten persons, were rescued from an island in the mouth of Hudson bay, upon which they had been marooned for a period of 10 years.

The Eskimos were caught off shore on drift ice and carried, after weeks of hardships, to the island upon which they were found. This island has been steadfastly avoided by vessels because of reefs and magnetic disturbances which affected ships' compasses. It is over 100 miles off the mainland.

The Eskimos had lived during all the period of their forced stay on fish and seal meat.

Several children were born during the decade of their imprisonment and some of the party had died.

Those who were rescued seemed all to be in good health.

DISASTROUS PRANK OF BOY

Lad Causes Flood—Traffic Is Stopped for Hours and Many Fine Clothes Ruined.

Kansas City, Nov. 3.—The old story, beginning "for want of a nail," etc., was re-enacted here when the Hallowe'en prank of one small boy caused a flood, a call for the police, the fire department and the water department, closed a saloon temporarily, ruined four dresses and two suits of clothes, and tied up traffic on two downtown streets for half an hour.

The boy spied an empty telephone cable spool in a street. A little block of wood held it from rolling down hill. The boy waited until he was sure there were no policemen watching, then removed the little block of wood and ran.

The big spool started slowly at first, but as its diameter, and weighing 1,000 pounds, rolled on, its momentum increased until it was traveling 30 miles an hour. Just before reaching a crowded thoroughfare it crashed into a water plug.

The plug was broken at its base and the rushing water shot into the door of a saloon. Four girls were within ten feet of the plug. Their dresses were ruined. Two men also were soaked.

Seven Syrians Are Killed.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 3.—Seven people, Syrians, are believed to be dead as a result of an explosion in Loveland's five-story brick warehouse in North Front street, when the walls of the building toppled on the roofs of two adjoining wooden tenement houses. The cause of the explosion has not been determined. The building took fire.

Pepper Thrown on Asquith.

London, Nov. 3.—Suffragists attacked Premier Asquith again, throwing pepper on him and trying to get at him with whips as he motored from Larbert house to Stirling.

Hunters Find Skeleton of Man.

Washburn, Wis., Nov. 3.—Washburn police are confronted with what they believe to be a murder mystery. A skeleton of a man was found by Peter Bolander and A. Einsfeld of Chicago, who were hunting two miles from here. Indications are that the body had lain in the woods for about a year. Fifteen gashes on the skull bones such as might be made with a knife were apparent. Gold and silver fillings in the teeth were found near the skeleton.

MRS. EATON GOES HOME FREE WOMAN

JURY HOLDS HER NOT GUILTY OF CHARGE OF MURDER.

IMPRISONED FOR 7 MONTHS

Will Keep Chickens and Bees and Sell Eggs and Honey—Has Written a Book While in Jail.

Plymouth, Mass., Nov. 1.—Mrs. Jennie May Eaton has gone home to keep chickens and bees and sell eggs and honey. She has written a book while in jail.

A Free Woman.

After seven months' imprisonment on a charge of having murdered her husband, Rear Admiral Joseph G. Eaton, by poison, Mrs. Eaton stepped from the courthouse here a free woman.

Mrs. Eaton received the verdict calmly. She was standing between her counsel when the verdict was read and then sank wearily into her chair. Judge Aiken had warned the spectators against any demonstration. A faint cheer broke from the crowd, however, which was cut short by the pounding of a gavel in the hands of a deputy.

Crowd For Defendant.

The all-night session of the jury had led to reports of a disagreement and much uneasiness was shown in the crowd, which was openly in sympathy with the accused woman. Many believed it was the record of Mrs. Eaton as a wife, mother and daughter, as told by herself on the witness stand, which had the greatest influence in causing her acquittal.

Although the prosecution was at no time able to prove a direct case against Mrs. Eaton, the circumstantial evidence was damaging when Attorney Morse announced that Mrs. Eaton would take the stand. Failing conviction, the prosecution hoped to prove Mrs. Eaton insane. On the stand she was clear-headed, calm and convincing. She developed the story of her life as a life of service to her husband and her daughters, and withstood all attempts by the prosecution to involve her in contradictions.

After Mrs. Eaton had left the courtroom the jurors through their foreman asked that they might be allowed to meet her. The permission was granted and they formed a semi-circle in the corridor. Mrs. Eaton came out from the judge's lobby and thanked them individually. As she did so she burst into tears for the first time since her trial started. A little later Mrs. Eaton gave out the following statement:

"I am glad most of all because of my aged mother and my lame child, both of whom need me."

The accused woman freed of the charge of murder confided her ambitions to a friend as she left for her home. "Since I have been in the Plymouth jail I have written the story of my life," she said. "It is stranger than any novel of fiction."

Big Four Embezzler Freed.

Columbus, O., Nov. 1.—After serving about four years, Charles L. Warriner, former treasurer of the Big Four Railroad company, has been released from the penitentiary. He left at once for his home in Cincinnati where he proposes to resume his residence temporarily. Later he expects to engage in fruit farming in some rural community. Warriner was sentenced at Cincinnati in 1910 to six years' imprisonment for the embezzlement of $643,000 of the Big Four's funds.

WILSON PLAN IS DEFEATED

FOUR FEDERAL RESERVE BANKS PLAN IS ADOPTED.

The Original Idea Was for Twelve Branch Concerns in the Nation.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The Wilson administration was defeated when the senate banking and currency committee tentatively agreed upon four regional reserve banks for the proposed new currency system, with a provision that after two years the federal reserve board may add as many additional banks as it deems necessary, not exceeding 12.

The pending bill fixes the number at 12 and it has been understood that the administration would not consent to have it reduced below nine.

The sharp reduction in the number of reserve banks was the first radical amendment the committee has agreed upon and it was earnestly opposed by the administration supporters in the committee. Senators Reed and Hitchcock, however, voted with the five Republicans for the reduction, leaving but five Democrats behind the administration proposal.

The White House was silent concerning the committee's action, but it has been generally supposed that the president was vigorously opposed to cutting the number below nine.

The committee has pending still the proposal to abandon the administration regional plan and to create a government-controlled central bank. There is also pending Senator Reed's proposal that the unification of the regional banks be accomplished by the creation of a government clearing house which would act as a reserve reservoir.

The question of the capitalization and stock ownership of the proposed regional banks was taken up immediately after the number was tentatively fixed, but no decision was reached in the matter.

The administration supporters contested every step in the reduction in the number of the regional banks. Two of them voted to retain the 12 and three voted for 10 banks. The proposal to fix the number at eight was defeated seven to five, and by the same vote the number was fixed at four. The proposition to insert the provise that the federal reserve board might increase the number to 12 after two years, was voted into the bill with only two members opposing it.

The committee took a recess to allow various members to go to their homes for elections, consideration of the bill going over until Wednesday.

Railway Men Pass Substitute.

Washington, Nov. 1.—Another determined effort to have the so-called "states rights" resolution adopted by the National Association of Railway Commissioners resulted in the passage of a substitute offered by Commissioner Esselman of California. Without going into constitutional questions he declared that "The sense of this association is that no legislation by congress is at this time necessary or desirable attempting to enlarge the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission over commerce purely intra-state."

Heroes Get About $100,000.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 3. — Nearly $100,000 is disbursed to heroes or their relatives by the Carnegie Hero Fund commission in its report just made public. The commission distributes immediately $91,000 in awards of $2,000 and $1,000. There are 16 awards of $2,000 and 39 of $1,000. The remainder are in awards consisting of pensions ranging from $5 to $35 a month, and in cash sums under $1,000. In every award a medal is given, either bronze or silver. In a few instances only a medal was awarded.

CONGRESS COLONY ABOUT DEPLETED

NATIONAL LEGISLATORS ARE AT HOME FOR THE COMING ELECTIONS.

MONEY BILL IN SENATE SOON

Measure Likely to Go Before Upper House By Next Monday—Some Predictions in Contests of Country.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Elections in many parts of the nation this week has depleted the legislative colony in the capital for a few days. Even the banking and currency committee will not meet until Wednesday.

Started Leaving Sunday.

The members of congress called away from the capital by elections at home began leaving Sunday, and until Wednesday hardly a handful of legislators will be in Washington. The house will not meet until Wednesday and the senate has adjourned until Thursday.

The administration supporters in the banking and currency committees are hopeful that the committee will be able to agree upon a report by the end of this week. The president has expressed the opinion that the currency bill should be in the senate by next Monday and an effort will be made to fulfill his expectations.

Mitchel Picked to Win.

New York.—"I have no intention of retiring," said Charles F. Murphy, big chief of Tammany hall, adding, "We will win in this city by 150,000 majority."

"We will win by 150,000," asserted Robert Adamson, campaign manager for John Purroy Mitchel, fusion candidate for mayor.

With these two predictions offsetting each other, the odds in the Wall Street betting ring favor Mitchel.

John A. Hennessy, graft investigator of the deposed governor, William Sulzer, and a leader in the fusion campaign, expected to continue till the twelfth hour his bitter assaults on Murphy, McCall and the Democratic organization.

Many Meetings Held.

Hennessy spoke at many meetings during the afternoon and evening. Sulzer made a final tour of the East Side in his two-fold purpose of blighting the aspirations of leaders in his removal from office and of insuring his own election to the assembly on the Progressive ticket from the Sixth district.

Upon this election verdict rests control of New York City, its officeholders and its vast expenditures amounting into hundreds of millions of dollars and its thousands of contracts yet to be awarded for the many city improvements planned and in contemplation. Chief among these are contracts for building portions of the $300,000,000 subway.

Senate Toga is Maryland Prize.

Baltimore, Md.—Maryland is selecting a United States senator to fill the unexpired term of the late Isidor Rayner, a state comptroller clerk of the court of appeals and members of the legislature. In the Third congressional district there is a special election for a successor to the late Representative George Konig.

The issues are local, although the temperance question was injected into the campaign for the United States senatorship by the Anti-Saloon league, which is opposing State Senator Blair Lee, the Democratic nominee, on the ground that Lee helped defeat the state-wide local option bill in the last legislature.

8,000,000 Acres Is Involved.

St. Paul.—That the state of Minnesota has violated the conditions under which 8,000,000 acres of swamp land have been patented to the state by the federal government is the complaint made to Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior. The complaint is signed by President C. M. King and Secretary W. R. Mackenzie of the Northern Minnesota Development association. They ask Secretary Lane to refrain from patenting an additional 500,000 acres of swamp land to the state, until he has made an investigation.

Hunter Kills Only Daughter.

Penn Yann, N. Y., Nov. 4.—Ruth Rowley, 14 years old and only child of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rowley, was killed by an accidental discharge of her father's shotgun. With Mr. Rowley, the girl was in a boat on Keuka lake, fishing and duck shooting. Rowley had shot into a flock of birds and one fell. Reloading the gun, Rowley handed it to his daughter and pulled toward the floating prize. As the girl pushed the gun away from her it exploded.

Hebrew Council Organized.

New York, Nov. 4. — The Young Men's Hebrew council was organized here by delegates from Young Men's Hebrew associations and other organizations in all parts of the country. The council is a national body that is to meet triennially. It was announced that an assured income amounting to $62,500, covering five years, had been pledged. A board of five trustees will invest and care for endowments and bequests. Dr. Cyrus Adler of Philadelphia and Jacob H. Schiff of New York are members.

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

By Timely Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Here is her own statement.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Maine.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50

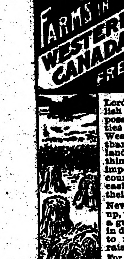
Women's $2.50 $3 & $4

Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

Began business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes in the world.

Over 150 styles, kinds and shapes, in all leathers, sizes and widths.

W. L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a trial? The value you will receive for your money will astonish you. If you would visit our factory, the largest in the world under one roof, and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would understand why they are warranted to look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. Your dealer should supply you with them. Don't take a substitute. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name stamped on bottom. Shoes sent everywhere, direct from factory, by Parcel Post, postage free. Now is the time to begin to save money on your footwear. Write today for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.


160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK

Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

Queer Customs in Mexico

STREET SCENE IN MEXICO CITY.

A BRISK agent from the United States banged into a Mexico City hotel and voicefully asked the price of rooms. "Five dollars a day," the manager replied, without looking up from the newspaper he was reading behind his desk.

"But there will be seventy-five persons in my party," the agent said, "and we shall need fifty rooms at least."

"If you want fifty rooms the rate will be $6 a day," the manager answered as he arose, walked away and ended the dialogue.

The Mexican way in most of the visible events of life is not like the American way. Many statesmen and some diplomats may be ignorant of that fundamental truth.

A professional interviewer, jaded and irritable by 1,220 miles of travel from the Texas frontier, covered with sand and full of it even to his shoes, dragged himself out of a cab in front of one of the best hotels in Mexico City at seven o'clock in the morning.

The interviewer, this being his first journey into the country, expected he would be met at the curb by a porter. No porter was there. The interviewer, bearing his own baggage, entered a huge door and found himself in a large court. In a far corner he saw a black man in a blue coat.

Yes, he was the porter, but he was playing with a dog and didn't know anything about rooms. The manager would appear by and my. For thirty minutes the indignant interviewer walked the patio. He did not exist so far as the Indian porter was concerned.

The interviewer was a nervous American and he kept busy. He moved his baggage several times and tried to read the Spanish signs hanging on the wall. Also he wanted to be noticed.

Refused to See American.

A thin little man leisurely descended the stairs at eight o'clock. He wore an overcoat and a white silk muffler. Mexico City is cold at night, but the days are warm and brilliant.

The thin little man, almost as dark as the porter, did not look at the American. He was smoking a cigarette and seemingly had eaten his breakfast. Anyway, he appeared serene and satisfied. Presently he went behind the counter, slowly took off his overcoat and muffler, opened an account book and began to write.

The interviewer, determined to make a business-like demonstration, grabbed up his bags and rapidly walked to the counter. He whacked the stone floor with his heels, dropped his bags and coughed. The little man never looked up.

"I should like to see the manager," the interviewer said in a voice of peace, but with the heart of a warrior.

"I am the manager," the thin man answered in English that easily could have sounded better. His face was without interest or expression, and he continued to write and utterly by look to ignore the interviewer.

"I want a room," the American said, roaring inwardly, but concealing his anger.

The dark little man put down his pen, lighted another cigarette and walked to the blackboard which hung in the court near the large door. Written thereon in chalk were the numbers of the rooms and opposite the numbers were the names of the persons occupying the rooms.

Having read the blackboard up and down and down and up, the thin little man said: "I have no room."

"But," the American continued, "No. 85 appears to be unoccupied; so does 96, so does 107 and so does 125."

"Those are store rooms," the Mexican replied. He walked back to his desk. He had not looked at the American; he never did look at him.

"But can't I have a room some time during the day?" the interviewer asked.

"I don't know," the manager answered. He was again writing in his account book, and the porter was still playing with the dog.

The American gathered up his property and passed out into the street. He had learned his first American lesson in Mexico City. That is where John Lind—"Mr. Confidential Agent," as Gamboa, foreign minister, disdainfully calls him—got his.

Old Spanish Customs.

Nothing in Mexico is quite like anything in the United States. The customs of Spain reach back into the years—they are rooted far and deep in the social laws and the lives of the people. Even the mountains of the parched north are strange to northern eyes—mountains hung in fleeting vapors, now black, now blue, but always harsh and inhospitable.

For hundreds of miles the traveler sees nothing but cactuses—which look like pillars made of immense green pancakes edge to edge—and struggling bushes. As one sinks away into the south little round stacks of grain appear at the rims of irrigated fields. Walls three or four feet high, constructed of spongy, volcanic rock, slip over the parched plains and, straight as a surveyor's line, climb the dreary mountains and are lost beyond.

In front of huts built of clay or rotten railroad ties are old tin cans containing flowers. The Aztecs loved flowers, though they ate the hearts of their enemies. There are also birds in cages, fashioned out of reeds. Presently cattle are seen in great droves and a high hill is made white with thousands of goats. Wide ditches are full of muddy water and dark men in white cotton shirts, their trousers rolled to the hips, let in the flood or shut it out with long-handled shovels.

A gray wall is thrown around the clay houses, barn and other buildings of a planter. There is a church behind the wall and the Spanish priest lives on what the planter and his workmen give him for marrying them when living and burying them when head. The lord of the flat acres is a baron, passed into this from another generation, and he has his vassals, his chapel and his strong drink.

The train stops. There are a dozen square huts made of large bricks, hardened in the sun. Every floorless hut has a door and two windows without glass. Men who work on the railroad and keep the tracks in repair live here. Red pigs, black pigs, dogs and chickens walk into the huts and come out again.

Women, men and boys squat on the ground and eat something from crude earthen pots.

Just About the Limit.

"I'm so blamed mad I can't see straight," snorted Fansome.

"What rubbed you the wrong way?" asked Mr. Gadders.

"I met Snoddles on the street just now."

"Well?"

"And when I asked him if he was keeping up with the world series he asked me, 'The world series of what?'"

ANOTHER SIDE TO MATTER

One Man Has Discovered That Offering Floral Bouquets to the Living Is Not All Joy.

"There has been a good deal in the paragraph section of our exchanges for some weeks to the effect that you should give the bouquets now; not wait to lay them on the coffin lid," says Tom Thompson in the Howard Courant. Ella Wheeler before she was a Wilcox wrote a poem on that theme; Chancellor Bradford at the chautauqua dinged it into us, and most of us have been affected by it. But say, my brother-sister, have you tried it yet? I have—twice. First, I tried it on a very dear friend of the other sex, and she began to get nervous like she thought I was trying to flirt with her. Then I quit, for I am pre-eminently no flirt. Next I tried it on a brother in my lodge and Sunday school, and he shied off like he expected me to ask him for a loan. So after this I shall water my flower beds and raise nice bouquets for funeral occasions exclusively. Very few people know how to receive floral offerings, anyway.—Kansas City Star.

Only William.

At a singing contest at Frankfort recently Kaiser Wilhelm, who attended, was served by several high-school boys as pages. According to Jugend, he was attracted by the bright face of one of them and asked his name.

"Korner, your majesty," said the boy.

"And your first name is Theodore?" said the emperor, thinking of the patriot-poet Theodore Korner, whose centennial year this is.

"I'm sorry," replied the uncourtierlike youngster, "but it's only Wilhelm."

When Kaiser Wilhelm broke into a hearty laugh at the answer the page realized his missed opportunity.—New York Evening Post.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty, and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly, PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Judge Miller.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Peculiar Belief.

Two centuries have passed since the Scottish judge Lord Monboddo was born. In his "Origin and Progress of Language" he argued that human beings should be studied like other animals; but this doctrine seemed to the contemporaries of Dr. Johnson so ridiculous that the wags based many a jest upon it. His belief that men got rid of their tails by sitting upon them would now scarcely raise a smile among anthropologists. Among his more startling proposition was the earnestly maintained one that the ourang-outang "was a class of the human species, and that its want of speech was merely accidental."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Safe Ones to "Kid."

"That joke you printed about your wife—did it make her angry?"

"Bless you, no. I spent a half hour trying to explain the point of it to her and finally got angry myself."

Raises Another Fine Legal Point.

Another fine technical point for the able lawyers to quibble over has been raised in a New York appellate court. It is this: "Is a colt a horse?"

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Scale.

Gabe—He boasts that he does business on a large scale.

Steve—Yes, he's a coal dealer.

Coughs vanish in a night. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops soothe the throat, effecting a speedy cure—5c at all Druggists.

Every married man knows that it takes but one to make a quarrel.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

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HOWARD ROUSE

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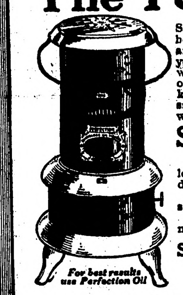
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KING OF SIAM WANTS AN AMERICAN WIFE

KING OF SIAM AND ROYAL BEARERS

KING IN MILITARY UNIFORM

KING IN ROYAL ROBES

AN UP-TO-DATE SIAMESE WOMAN

A RECENTLY returned visitor to the Orient is authority for the statement that the "King of Siam will marry no one but an American." The report is more illuminating than is at first remembered. When the young king—then crown prince—after his years of European education and American travel returned home to take up the serious study of his father's kingdom it was thought that as a matter of course he would follow the custom of the royal house to which he belonged and marry. But, greatly to the astonishment of the entire realm, this he flatly refused to do, and not even his father's kingly "requests" could change his decision. Now, marriage by a Siamese monarch means not the simple taking of one wife, but the complicated and wholesome absorption of a hundred. His late majesty King Chulalongkorn had three wives when he was crown prince and added 97 others to his household before ascending the throne, and his father, the great Mongkut, claimed many hundreds of wives. So when young Prince Vajiravudh turned his back upon the beauties of the court and would have none of them he established a precedent of celibacy unheard of in his domain since "before time was."

There was never a suspicion of scandal connected with the prince, either while he was at Sandhurst or at Christ college, Oxford; nor during his many visits to Berlin, Paris, Madrid, Vienna or London—covering many years of his most impressionable age—not even a word during his flying trip through the states and if he went back to his Asiatic throne leaving his heart here or in Europe the world has never been notified of the matter nor has any particular caretaker been singled out as the possible happy custodian of the royal gift.

But, should this rumor have more than the usual claim for credence—should his majesty, Maha Vajiravudh, the supreme ruler of all Siam, "marry an American"—what then? There is no royal family in this democratic country from which the young man could or should make his choice and by so doing cement the bonds that already hold his little kingdom in far away Asia very close to Uncle Sam's heart. But there are American ladies a-plenty that are fair to look upon, rightminded and talented enough to be any monarch's queen, and if this be a culture quest as well as a longing of the heart—there can be no question of money in the affair, no bargain of gold for a title, for Siam is one of the richest of the little kingdoms of the world and her sovereign holds by the right of possession legal title to about everything worth having in his entire state—if this then be a quest of the royal girl, his majesty could make no better choice than one of the true American nobility, many of whose daughters are already serving in similar positions of trust and responsibility with rare distinction and dignity, though as co-rulers over smaller principalities.

When the writer was a child he remembers being taken by the hand by King Mongkut, Vajiravudh's grandfather, and being led into the king's favorite room—his American room. On the walls were rows of portraits of the presidents of the United States. They were not good likenesses—some of them—but they were the best his native artist could make from the photographs and other pictures his majesty had secured. They were all there, however, and in order, from Washington to the ruler at that time—Abraham Lincoln.

"I am very fond of America," said his majesty, as he closed the door, "very fond. And some day we are to be united."

Was this a prophecy, that, uttered a half century ago, is to be fulfilled by the marriage of his grandson to an American?

Old King Mongkut patterned his policy of "righteous rule" as closely after the principles found in the Declaration of Independence as he dared and remain on the throne of his father. His son, King Chulalongkorn, never ceased to lament that he was not permitted to see the promised land of America. His multiplicity of wives and his desire to bring more than one with him on his official visit caused a coldness in Washington diplomatic circles that damped his ardor at the time—and he insisted upon his son making a special effort "to visit the United States and personally meet the president of the great country of which your grandfather was so fond and which I have been unable to see."

There have always existed the most cordial relations between these two diametrically opposed governments—the most despotic and the most democratic. France has bullied her Asiatic others; the descendant of a line of princes dating back to a time when Egypt was in her infancy and before Greece was born; he, the illustrious, the invincible, the divine master of the immortal souls, has played football at Rugby.

"friend" Siam into giving up a very large portion of her northeastern territory and has been watching for more than a half century for a ripe opportunity to turn the entire kingdom into a French dependency; and England, on the south, is guarding her Malayan peninsula with more and more skill and care, hoping for her chance to squeeze her neighbor into a hole and then to extricate her at the price of some of the adjacent land belonging to the lord of the white elephant. America alone of the three most influential nations in southern Asia has never sought for conquest of land or for official emolument for favors past, present or future. Her Stars and Stripes for the last three-quarters of a century have floated from the masthead of the American consulate undisturbed amid all the vexatious rivalries for political and territorial gain which have obstinately come to the surface with great regularity—some of which have been referred to Uncle Sam's resident deputy for settlement.

So it would seem that if the king of Siam were to marry an American he would be but following his political and social predilections and would be endeavoring to bind still closer the bonds of friendship and real brotherly affection that have held through the reigns of his two immediate forebears—Mongkut and Chulalongkorn.

But there is a better reason than this for this preference. Vajiravudh is not only a very independent but pre-eminently a practical person, and has often openly admired the independent and practical young American women whom he has met both in Europe and here. A man of tremendous energy and vitality himself, he has naturally looked for the same characteristics in the women whom he has admired enough to make his companions, and has found them in the women of America in a more pronounced degree than in the women of any other country in the world. Among his own Siamese ladies are examples of some of the most beautiful of creatures. They are slender and small boned; they carry themselves with exquisite grace; their eyes are large and luminous and are half covered with heavy lids and long, silken lashes; their voices are low and their hands and feet truly Andalusian. They are companionable and steadfast and make ideal wives and mothers, and, taken collectively, fifty or a hundred of them will combine to please almost any husband—preferably a sybarite. But the present ruler of their kingdom is looking for a wife and not a harem, and unless he changes from the manner of man he has shown himself to be in other matters pertaining to himself and to his rule he will select and obtain the girl of his choice and will make her the most envied bride and the happiest queen of the century.

She will be the bride of a good looking young man of thirty-three, who is a graduate of Oxford and Heidelberg, a charming conversationalist and a speaker of and a writer in many European as well as many Asiatic languages—a writer of prose and poetry, of fiction and philosophy—a good horseman, a fencer to be feared, a lover of sport and a tireless worker, with exquisite taste as to externals as well as in matters pertaining to the mind. Generous and loving by nature and with an unlimited pocketbook to satisfy the desires of himself and his beloved, King Vajiravudh seems to have the making of the ideal husband and lover, as well as an energetic and wise ruler of his kingdom.

Geographically Bangkok is usually considered as far removed from Broadway as is Mars from the Metropolitan, but there are compensations for even the lack of opera in this charming eastern capital. One of the most beautifully situated cities in southern Asia, stretching down on both sides of the Menam river, and sumptuously provided with cool gardens, broad highways and inviting parks, Buddha's city is as cosmopolitan as a united New York, Moscow and Budapest. On her street, and her waterways—for Bangkok is the Venice of the east and is provided with more canals than roadways—are to be seen Americans and Chinese, English ladies and French cavaliers, German barons and Russian diplomats, Malays, Abyssinians, Parthians and Turks.

Ever since the days of King Mongkut there has been a delightful colony of European and American society in the capital. King Chulalongkorn, with his many years spent on the continent, encouraged the sending of some of Europe's best diplomatic timber to his little "Paris of the South" and fostered the intercourse between his native princesses and the foreign hostesses, and King Vajiravudh is stimulating in every way the mingling of the races within his realm. There are half a dozen clubs in a radius of a few miles from the palace, all with more or less activity of a social nature, and springing from them and from the embassies, from the increasing foreign population and the aristocracy of the native gentry there has arisen a large cultured community in Siam's capital, a community that needs a leader. And who can do these gracious honors with more dignity than the sovereign's queen!

But there is far more than all this that the "King of Siam" is looking for in the American wife—far more than even the leadership of the most cultured set in the kingdom. Vajiravudh has stupendous ideas for his country and its people, and already (in less than two years since he set the crown of Siam upon his head) he has had time to show of what stuff kings are made. The reported rebellion and reputed uprising of republicanism he halted with a word; the wishes of his late father in affairs of state and religion have been carried out; he has revised where revision seemed best and has made new where the old could no longer serve; he has chosen wise counsellors and has pressed many new men into new positions; himself young, he has drawn about him the youth of the kingdom—the new minister at Washington, Prince Triados Prabandh, is only thirty and, like his majesty, a graduate from an English university—and he has planned and put into execution seemingly impossible improvements, from the laws on the statute books to the trivialities of everyday living. Altogether he is a personality to be watched; one upon whom already are focussed the eyes of both the east and the west.

Vajiravudh is the first Asiatic ruler to have studied in western schools. Numberless Japanese and Chinese of high rank have been welcomed to the educational centers of Europe and America, but never before has a crown prince or budding emperor been allowed to mingle with the rough and ready westerner. Vajiravudh, the king of kings; head of the most ancient empire of the earth; he, who in his supreme rulership holds rights and privileges withholden from all crossed swords with the daredevils at Heidelberg, drilled as a private at Sandhurst and won his spurs in competitive theses against the brainiest of Britishers at Oxford.

This is the man who, according to rumor, is seeking an American wife to aid him in his rule!

HINTS FOR MAKING MONEY WITH SHEEP

Sheep are the most nervous of animals and if allowed to run down quickly become the prey of disease. The well kept, well fed sheep is the only kind to keep.

Sheep will not thrive in dark, damp, badly ventilated quarters, even if they are only confined in such places over night. Better keep them in an open lot than house them under such conditions.

Never permit the sheep to lie on foul bedding or in barns that are muddy and dirty.

Low, muddy pastures make fine breeding ground for germs and sheep should therefore always be pastured on high, dry land.

Never turn a sheep lose after clipping without first having dipped him thoroughly as a preventive of parasites.

No matter if the ram or breeding ewes you buy come from the best breeding farm in the country, do not permit them to run with your flock for at least ten days. This time is necessary to develop any disease that may be carried about with them.

Sheep require more careful inspection than any other farm animal because the disease attacks them quickly and often becomes fatal before it has been really discovered.

A good flock master will not fail to have every sheep on the place pass under his own eye once every day.

Some farmers imagine that by breeding a large, rangy lamb with a small ewe larger lambs will result This is seldom the case and the best results are obtained by breeding ewes to rams of the same type.

Oil meal is excellent to prevent indigestion and keep the young sheep in fine condition generally.

Every flock of 50 or more animals will be better off under the care of a sheep dog.

Never buy a sheep dog from a fancier unless you know positively that he or his ancestors have been actually worked on sheep. So many collies are now being bred for looks alone to sell to city people that most of them are entirely worthless for work among sheep.

The shorter the pasture becomes the deeper the sheep will go after the roots. It is bad policy to pasture grass too closely. It only kills out the grass and does the sheep no good. Supplementary feeds must be supplied when the grass grows short.

The last month before weaning time is hard on the mother ewe. The vigorous lambs are pulling them down rapidly and they must have plenty of nourishing feed or they'll end the season in poor condition.

Whenever you hear a sheep coughing you may known that it is suffering from some sort of disease—indigestion, catarrh, bronchitis, thread worms or other parasites. They need attention at once.

We can do much to sustain weight and quality of fleece by generous and sensible feeding.

Sheep that are allowed to run down and become very thin during late summer will not thrive when the cold weather comes on no matter how much feed is given them.

ENCOURAGE PURE BREED OF POULTRY

Farmer Should at Least Purchase Full-Blooded Cock, Disposing of Old Rooster.

(By B. NELSON.)

In many localities the barn-yard fowl will not give way to the improved breeds. If you cannot afford to buy an entire breeding-pen of pure stock, at least obtain a full-blooded cock and send the old common rooster to market. This will greatly improve matters, if you are careful to retain the best pullets of this cross-breed, and when you have a stock of good ones sacrifice the old hens. Cannot farmers be prevailed upon to do this, when the supply of eggs, even in the villages, is too small in winter? When eggs are scarce and the prices high, do not some diminish home consumption, and even then complain of the small number they have to take to market. A thoroughbred hen of a good strain will lay nearly fifty per cent. more in the number of eggs than a common hen. If the prices diminish a little the increased production of eggs will much overbalance the account. Too many persons raise poultry without regard to the use of pure breeds and regardless of an effort to maintain the high standard to which our domestic fowls have attained. The increased evidence of the fact that high-class poultry pays, is surely sufficient to encourage us to strike out boldly and extensively in this field of enterprise. Every effort in this direction will meet with such favor that success will surely follow. Contrast the present with the past, and notice whether the improvement in poultry has been a paying venture. Let us not hesitate to try all the late common-sense methods. We must not drift from year to year in the same channel or we will certainly become the active agents of a system that destroys progress. The present is an auspicious time to move in this matter, and it is certainly something that should interest all, and must be conceded to be a theme that should be discussed by farmers and poultrymen everywhere.

PROPER MANNER TO UNCOIL NEW ROPE

There Are Two Ways of Performing This Important Duty, One Right, One Wrong.

(By J. M. DREW.)

The proper way to take rope from a coil is to draw it from the middle. There are two ways to do this, a right and a wrong way. If it happens to be done the wrong way the rope will become twisted in a manner that will make it almost unmanageable. If done the right way it will come out without any twisting or snarling and all the rope in the coil may be drawn out without trouble. To do it properly the rope should be uncoiled toward the left, or opposite the way the hands of a watch or clock run.

By finding the inside end of the coil and observing how it uncoils, one may tell whether or not he is starting in the right way. If the rope uncoils to the right instead of the left the whole coil should be turned over and the end pulled through from the opposite side of the coil. The rope will then uncoil to the left and cause no trouble.

MOST IMPORTANT POINT IN RAISING HOGS

Prize Berkshire Sow.

It is true that warm water is just as wet as cool water, but it is not so palatable and the hogs will thrive better if they have a cool drink at least twice a day. Water should always be within reach.

Hogs exposed to the hot sunshine day in and day out during the summer will lose much of the gains they make even though the clover fields be of the finest.

The main and only point in raising hogs is to produce flesh that will bring the most money and every little thing that will work toward this end should be put into operation.

No farmer who continually stuffs his breeding sows with corn can hope to secure the best pigs. Breeding stock requires more clover, bran and alfalfa than corn.

The short-nosed hog is always to be desired against the long, slender-faced type.

The sow should be longbodied and the boar short.

It has always been a disputed question as to whether a hog gains anything by rooting. Even if he doesn't he has plenty of time to spare and rooting will certainly not hurt him.

The man whose sows raise two litters a year has learned something about the hog business, and if he succeeds in saving eight out of every ten he has learned about all there is to know about the hog business.—E. V. B.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Misplaced Dream

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

PAUL LANE stood on the heights above Delhi, looking down upon a city of tents.

The ancient capital of the Moguls stretched away beneath him, mile after mile of mean and squalid buildings, relieved here and there by the splendid orb of temple or marble minaret. But it was not at the native city Paul looked; rather at the mushroom town which had sprung up almost overnight, with its acres of canvas and high scaffolding. King George and Queen Mary were to be crowned in their magnificent pavilion on the third morning, when all the feudatory chiefs of the sub-continent would present themselves before them to pledge their loyalty.

It was the first time that a reigning British sovereign had set foot within the boundaries of his Indian empire. And the cause of this long journey was known to every one. India was seething with disaffection, so that it required the presence of the king-emperor to strike home into the imagination of the natives something of the power of the British sway.

Paul's mission had been suddenly determined on. The League of Lost Causes, as it was popularly termed, sitting at its headquarters, had resolved that England's prestige must be shattered in the East, that, out of her difficulties, something might be gained. The league spun webs within webs; no stroke was planned but had some bearing upon its ultimate ends: the restoration of the monarchical ideal among the peoples and the overthrow of democracy. And England, as the leader of the democratic nations of Europe, was hated perhaps most bitterly by those who directed the league.

Jean Rosny, its secretary, had called on Paul in Paris and outlined the situation.

"Desperate as the chance appears," he said, "it requires only determination and self-confidence to effect our purpose. The British power is tottering; India will never willingly see a king from overseas crowned in the sacred capital of the Moguls. We have secured the adhesion of the most powerful of the feudatory princes—the Jam of Nagshipur. He commands thirty millions of subjects—as many as the population of all Italy. The native troops look to him as their leader and will follow him. When he stands before King George and Queen Mary, then, instead of pledging his loyalty, he will address their native bodyguard, order them into arrest, and himself pluck the crown from the British sovereign's head and place it on his own. Delhi will acclaim him emperor, and all India will be ablaze with rebellion.

"Now, my dear Paul," Rosny had continued, "unfortunately the Jam, who alone can commit this action with the certainty of success, is vacillating. Educated at Oxford, he has something of an Englishman's loyalty to his emperor, or rather, let us say, he realizes the might of England's power. But the thought of dominion has dazzled him. He can be persuaded. You will go, then, to his palace at Delhi and communicate with him through his chief officer, Ramchundra Sing, our Indian representative. Together you will overcome the Jam's reluctance. And to prevent all possibility of failure I may tell you that, out of the millions which you have placed at the disposal of the league, we have devoted nearly $500,000 to this purpose.

"And now, Paul, I may speak upon a subject more to your heart than even this magnificent opportunity to overthrow the power of England in the East. I will speak as man to man and not as the league's western secretary. I am not blind to the perception of your ultimate desires; you love Mademoiselle, as we have agreed to term her—the mysterious, unknown woman who visited you in America and pledged you and your millions to our cause. You feel that we are playing with you—no, don't protest—utilizing your services and your millions without the intention to admit you into our councils. Rest assured that Mademoiselle has followed each effort of yours with interest and appreciation, and that, if you succeed in this endeavor, you shall at least learn her identity. That much I guarantee, and the rest shall come after."

This much Paul recalled as he looked down upon the Durbar city, with tents and pavilions and flying flags, roped-off courses for camels and elephants, and its circles of seats for the spectators. The Jam, clad in the robes of empire, was at last resolved to make his coup at the psychological moment. So much he had learned at an interview with Ramchundra Sing, a Sikh of high lineage, who, speaking in flawless English, dilated upon the possibilities of the scheme.

"Think of it, Mr. Lane," he said, as his eyes flashed, "a continent of three hundred million souls dominated by seventy thousand English troops! Why, we shall sweep them away as the wind sweeps the threshing floor. But first we need the man. And the Jam has determined to cast his all upon this throw."

Paul had an appointment at the Jam's palace for that afternoon. Much remained to be done. The disbursement of the immense sum of money which had been devoted to the enterprise lay in the hands of Ramchundra, but it was Lane's duty to supervise all the details of the scheme. He was especially perplexed because it was impossible to witness a rehearsal of the Durbar, especially of the coronation ceremony. With one so vacillating as the Jam was known to be, there was always the fear that the psychological moment would be allowed to pass, that the Indian prince, overawed by the magnificence of the scene, would fail to strike, and that the latent hostility of the crowd toward England would be converted into a genuine enthusiasm for their foreign ruler.

His visit to the Jam did not prove productive of much confidence. The prince was a fat man, approaching middle life, and evidently more adapted to the enjoyment of his placid and protected sovereignty than to heroic measures. For a long time only generalities were discussed; each time that Paul approached the subject of his visit the Jam cast a terrified glance toward Ramchundra as though to beseech him to change the topic of conversation. At last Paul left in despair; he came to the conclusion that the prince did not mean to keep his part in the bargain and could not be trusted.

On the next morning, however, Paul received a visit from Ramchundra which materially altered the situation.

"I had a talk last night with his highness," began the secretary in mellifluous English. "He wants to consult his astrologer before finally committing himself. You are to meet us there." He gave Paul an address in a little blind alley leading out of the Grand Bazar. "As the astrologer has been amply bribed," he continued, smiling, "I do not doubt that he will consider the omens favorable.

"Now, Mr. Lane," he went on, "it is understood that at the moment when his highness approaches the dais to make his obeisance you, who will be watching from the top tier of seats immediately in front of the pavilion, will drop your handkerchief. The signal will be seen by the commander of the Sikhs and will indicate that all is in readiness. As his highness arrests the king and queen the commander will swiftly move his troops to encircle them, cutting off all access on the part of the natives. A revolt will break out, his highness will rule in Delhi, and English rule is shattered forever throughout India."

He stopped and looked craftily at Paul.

"You are thinking, 'Suppose the prince changes his mind again at the last moment,'" he said.

"Well—yes," admitted Paul.

"Mr. Lane," said the secretary, in an apparent spontaneous outburst of confidence, "you have never fully trusted me in this affair. Now don't explain your position; a secretary to a prince somehow gets into the habit of reading his fellowmen fairly accurately. Well, sir, let me tell you that I, too, have a good deal at stake, for I would assuredly rather be the prime minister of an Indian empire than a mere secretary to a principality. So I have taken a certain step to clinch the matter. I have seen the astrologer in private and have arranged that the prince's coffee shall be drugged when we three meet there tomorrow night, twelve hours before the Durbar begins."

"Drugged!" exclaimed Paul Lane. "But how can a drugged man play so important a part?"

"You have heard of hashish?" asked Ramchundra Sing.

"Assuredly."

"It is a very mysterious drug, especially when blended with certain other narcotics, the knowledge of which is confined to some of the Indian practitioners. For half an hour after swallowing it one feels no effects at all; after that, when given in certain quantities and combinations, it possesses the peculiar property of destroying the perception of time. For instance, to the man under hashish, a thousand years may pass, or seem to pass, in a moment, and conversely also. This is by the way. The most important effect of the drugs which the astrologer is to administer is that one under their effects is able to go about his business apparently in full possession of his senses. Actually, he is an automaton. He is like one hypnotised; he obeys all orders unquestioningly. For the inhibition of the processes of ratiocination leaves the mind in a state to carry out the one idea which has been placed in it. You understand me? Good! Well, then, his highness the Jam, when under the influence of this drug, will be told exactly what he is to do and will set about to do it. He will conquer an empire in a dream and awake to find himself an emperor."

Skeptical as he was by nature, Paul was forced to admit to himself that the idea was not wholly impracticable. At any rate the apathy of the Jam had made desperate measures essential.

The enthusiasm of the secretary seemed equal to his own; before he left he pronounced a malediction upon British rule and painted the prospects of a free India in such glowing terms that Paul's own ardor was again awakened. They parted with a warm hand-clasp and in the understanding that they were to meet on the following night at the astrologer's house.

Paul was admitted to the little two-story shanty by an evil-looking Hindoo, dressed in a dirty white loin cloth and turban of the same indeterminate hue.

He followed the Hindoo into an apartment on the ground floor and stumbled into almost complete obscurity, except for the glow of a small brazier in one corner, in which incense was burning. Somebody came forward and grasped his hand. It was Ramchundra, and he led Paul to a large, ornate chair, beneath the small aperture high in the wall which served for a window. In the chair sat a fat man in a long cloak, now thrown open carelessly. This was the Jam of Nagshipur, and beneath his outer garment Paul could see the brilliant uniform of his order, which his religion forbade him to cast aside when he left the enclosure of the palace. The Jam grunted and, paying Paul no further attention, fixed his gaze upon the brazier. And now, behind the tiny, leaping flame, Paul saw, with startling suddenness, the head and shoulders of a white-bearded old man emerge from the obscurity. It was the astrologer, whom, hidden as he was in the shadows, Paul had not at first seen. He was incredibly old, and his aspect was incredibly evil. In the deep furrows stamped into his face one might have read the story of a life given up to wickedness. Paul shuddered at the sight of the man, but could not turn his eyes from this hideous apparition.

Evidently there was more than incense in the bowl, for the smell of fragrant coffee now assailed Paul's nostrils, and the secretary, stepping toward the Jam, proffered him a tiny cup of the liquid. The prince grunted and began sipping noisily. The other cup Ramchundra handed to Paul; in the darkness Paul could make out a meaning look upon the secretary's face. The man's hand, too, shook as he handed it to him. Despite their understanding Paul seemed to sense treachery in the air. But there was nothing to be done now, nor any going back. He had trusted himself to Ramchundra and must follow the path on which he had entered. He tasted the coffee cautiously; there was no flavor or odor of any foreign drug, and hashish, he had understood, was intensely bitter. Smiling at his fears, he set the empty cup upon an inlaid table, and saw Ramchundra obsequiously take the other empty cup from the Jam. And now there remained nothing but to wait until the drug took effect on the unstable ruler.

Presently Paul's eyes became accustomed to the darkness. He saw the dim figure of the old astrologer clearly outlined now, and the Jam, seated motionless in his chair, and Ramchundra at his side. The prince's lethargy seemed to indicate that the drug was beginning to take effect on him. Presently the astrologer beckoned to the three men to draw up their chairs. They did so. Paul had expected that the old man would address them in his own language, of which he understood not a word; instead, he began speaking in excellent English, glancing at a glass crystal which he held in his hand.

"The heavens are favorable," he began, in a low, croaking utterance. "Your project is already assured of success. Look into the crystal!"

He addressed himself to the Jam, who mumbled lethargically. His secretary took the glass and placed it in his hand. It lay there for an instant and then crashed down to the floor, rolling, with uncanny precision, directly to the feet of the astrologer, and remaining there.

"Sir!" pleaded Ramchundra. "Will you deign to look into the crystal?" No answer came, except a stertorous snore. The Jam slept in his chair, his eyes wide open, his hands limp at his side.

Satisfied that his ruler was completely under the influence of the drug, Ramchundra leaped to his feet and his face underwent a remarkable metamorphosis. He struck a match and lit a small silver lamp upon the table, then turned to Paul.

"The first part of our task is accomplished," he said briskly. "Now, my friends, we have no time to lose. In a few moments the immediate effects of the drug will wear off. It will be your task to instil into our sovereign's empty—unusually empty—mind the understanding of what his duty is tomorrow. Address him in as peremptory a fashion as you please and have no fear; though he will seem to be a man in full possession of his senses, he will in reality be nothing more than an automaton."

Paul nodded vaguely. The dimness, the scent of the incense, the uncanniness of his surroundings had reduced him, also, to a lethargic condition. He could summon no resolution to his aid. He heard the astrologer's voice from afar off.

"Our friend is somewhat wearied," he said. "Perhaps, if I were to show him the events of the Durbar, as they will actually occur, photographed upon the crystal by the projective power of thought, he will be able to concentrate better."

"A good idea!" exclaimed the secretary. "His highness, my beloved master, will not awake for a little while. And I believe," he added to the astrologer, "that you can show our friend a complete panorama of the Durbar, as it will appear, during the hundredth part of a second?"

"Time is not measured by moments," answered the astrologer sententiously, and stooped and picked up the crystal. He handed it to Ramchundra, who placed it in Paul's hand. Then, to Paul's utter astonishment, out of the clear glass flashed forth figures of men riding, camels and elephants, and white forest of tents. He uttered an exclamation of amazement, and the astrologer's soothing tones fell on his ear.

"Have no fear," said the old, crooning voice. "This is not magic, nor any device of the Evil One. It is nothing but a projection of your own thoughts, mirrored upon the glass, and is a trick well known in many western lands. Look, now! Look closely, before the prince awakes!"

"It is merely a series of mind images," said the secretary, watching Paul curiously. "Note them well, Mr. Lane, for this is, to all intent, a dress rehearsal of the ceremony."

Paul leaned back in his chair and stretched out his limbs luxuriously. All sense of strangeness had departed; he felt only a blissful ease, mingled with which was a sense of utter peace, as though all his fears and indecisions had yielded to the knowledge of some secret power within him which made success a certainty. He looked into the glass.

He saw the white city of tents, the gathering spectators. How real they appeared! He could even distinguish the expressions of amazed reverence and excitement as the elephants slowly lumbered past, each with its mahout, and each clothed in trappings of silk and gold, with silver tips upon its massive tusks.

He was one of the procession now and following among the long line of watchers. A company of soldiers flashed into sight; white-turbaned Sikhs, with curled beards, spotlessly clad, holding their rifles suddenly to the attention as a mounted general rode past. He bore some message, evidently, for a thrill seemed to pass through the crowd, and then—then, in a cloud of dust, preceded by mounted men and followed by a whole coterie of attendants, King George and Queen Mary passed in their carriage, while deafening acclamations rent the air.

Darkness! The scene had changed As in the picture show, when a new film passes before the rays, so this new scene flashed into clear precision before Paul's eyes. He was seated, as he had arranged to sit, upon the topmost tier of the great amphitheater of wooden benches that rose from the ground opposite the pavilion in which the coronation was to occur. Around him were thousands upon thousands, all waiting in deep silence for the final act of the great ceremony. The king was crowned, with his consort, and they awaited the approach of the feudal princes to pledge their loyalty.

And slowly up the dusty carpet-decked road which led to the royal dais there came, one by one, the feudal princelings, and one by one they bowed low before these rulers of alien race and, placing their hands upon their hearts, they vowed submission.

Suddenly Paul became aware that he held a handkerchief in his hand. His mind rushed back through a fog of bewildering dreams. What did this portend? This handkerchief—did not an empire hang upon the fall of it?

He looked down. There, far under him, he saw the commander of the Sikh troops, seated upon his horse at the head of his men. As he looked the face of the man projected itself clearly upon his perceptions. He was looking upward, straining his eyes to catch the flutter of white.

And all at once the voice of the astrologer seemed to break the silence.

"You must not drop that handkerchief," he croaked, "or the whole picture will fade away. Remember, this is nothing but a vision. The reality comes tomorrow."

Paul crumpled up the handkerchief and hid it in his sleeve. Far beneath him he still saw the Sikh officer look upward; he fancied that he detected an appearance of uneasiness on the part of the man. His horse reared, and, in checking it, he pulled the reins so taut that it was flung back on its haunches. Why was he attempting to attract Paul's attention?

A deep, indrawn exclamation answered the question. As every head craned forward and every heart beat hard Paul, instinctively following the gaze of the crowd, perceived the Jam of Nagshipur advance slowly in his turn toward the royal dais. Though chief of all the princes, he had been held almost to the last before being permitted to pledge his allegiance; it was a subtle slight devised by the minds of the rulers of the country in return for the Jam's supposed anti-English proclivities. The people, perfectly aware of the meaning of this maneuver, watched him with bated breath. Upon his action depended the fate of the empire. Would he pledge himself or would he fling defiance into the faces of his English rulers?

The Jam advanced uneasily, evidently almost overcome by nervousness, and glancing as he advanced toward the Sikh officer, who, with his back turned to him as he sat his horse, could see nothing, but kept his gaze fixed steadfastly upon the top tier of the amphitheater.

Suddenly a sigh ran through the assembled multitudes. They quivered, as wheat quivers in a summer breeze. For with a gesture which might have been either of despair or self-immolation, the Jam had thrown himself into the dust before the dais and kissed the monarch's robe.

Suddenly, out of the crowd, a face burned itself into Paul's heart like a live ember—a beautiful, imperious face, a woman's face, set sternly in unutterable contempt as the eyes met his.

It was the face of the beautiful unknown, whom he had so dramatically met in America and who had sent him upon his quest. She stared up at him from among the distinguished guests assembled under the royal canopy; and as he met those eyes Paul flung up his arms and cried.

And the moving picture quivered and vanished out of the crystal.

Paul opened his eyes.

It was evening and the sun hung, a ball of fire, low down in the west. The tamarisks quivered in the evening breeze. Somewhere a nightingale was singing. The astrologer, the secretary, the sleeping prince were gone.

He was lying under a bench on the top tier of the deserted amphitheater. Opposite him was a bare stretch of ground, where formerly the royal tent had been. And everywhere tents were being packed, wagons loaded, troops deploying over the ground. The city of tents was gone.

Paul stumbled down the almost endless stairs toward the city street. His head ached and his limbs would hardly respond to the promptings of his will. When at last he reached the level of the street he noticed that his clothes were damp, as though after a rain, and that he was dishevelled as a tramp.

A passing policeman eyed him suspiciously, and then, seeing that he appeared to be a gentleman, admonished him:

"You'd better go home, my man. What are you doing here the day after the show, anyway? Where did you come from?"

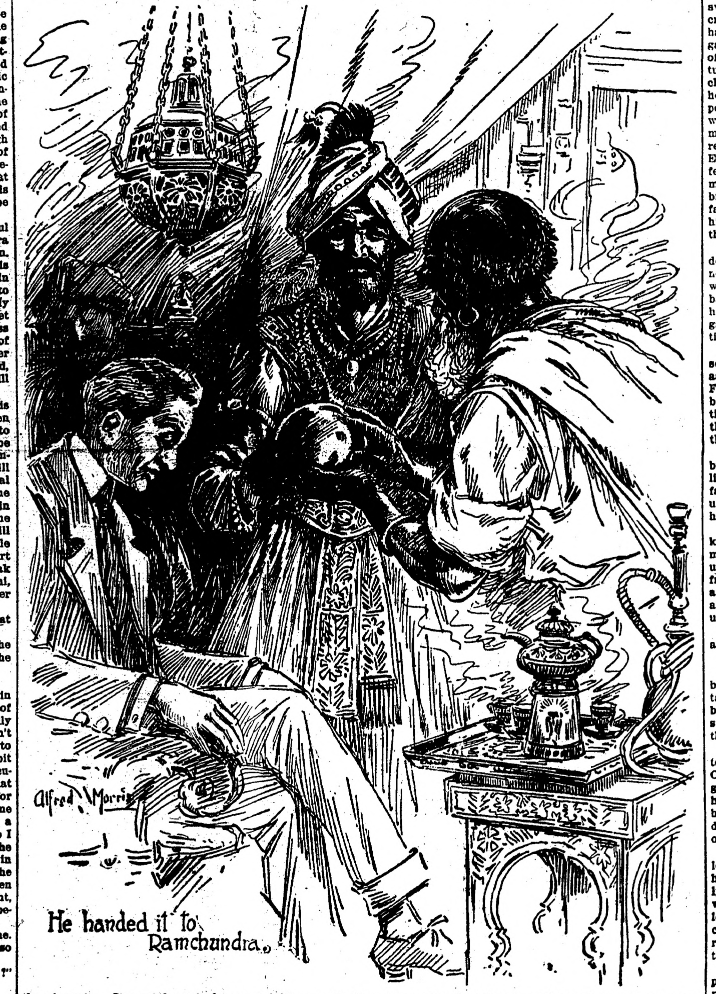
"The show?" Paul cried. "The coronation? When is it to be?"

The other laughed. "Yesterday," he said curtly. "Of course there may be another one in thirty years or so, but my advice to you is, go home!"

Paul stood still, staring into the policeman's face. Then, thrusting his hands through his hair, he set off wildly toward his quarters. He saw all clearly now. His cup had been drugged as well as the Jam's. It was real, then, all that he had seen, and in his stupor he had attended the Durbar and sat in his appointed place, while the Sikh officer waited in vain for the signal that did not come. Ramchundra Sing had outwitted both his masters and pocketed their money.

But the face of the girl—had that been more than a dream? If she were in Delhi, how should he face her, how confess the reason for his mission's failure?

Disconsolately he flung himself upon his bed. All was lost, all that he had hoped and dreamed. He had been hoodwinked and had displayed his incapability. He had lost wealth and honor, and his hopes of winning the one whom he prized more than all else in the world.



He handed it to Ramchundra.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

RARE PRESENCE OF MIND

At Least It Is to Be Supposed Young Lady's Mother Regarded It as Such.

Speaking of rare presence of mind recently recalled to ex-President Taft the case of a handsome young woman of his acquaintance. She had gone to the railway station to meet a man friend of the family, and when he debarked from the train the young man lost his head and impulsively kissed her. The girl thought it the part of prudence to tell her mother of the affair, upon which the latter was simply horrified.

"You don't mean to tell me that he had the impudence to kiss you?" she cried. "And to think of the crowd at the station! Why, my dear, what did you do in such an embarrassing situation?'

"Why, mother, I just kissed him back, of course,' coolly replied the young woman. "I wanted to give all those people the impression that we were relatives."—The Sunday Magazine.

Penalty of Having Too Much Rope.

"I note that Mexico is again peeved at the United States," commented Batsin Garrett. "This reminds me of the familiar yarn of the negro who was about to be hanged for the murder of another negro, and after a lengthy and rambling farewell to the world addressed the widow who, fat, black and pessimistic, sat in front of the scaffold: 'De Lawd in his infinite wisdom has done fuhgiven muh sins and innickerties, and now I axes yo', Sistah Wadkins, to fuhgive me, and—' 'Aw, git hung, nigger!' impatiently interrupted the bereaved lady. 'Git hung!' Mexico having been given an abundance of rope, I am grimly awaiting the inevitable outcome. I am of the same attitude of mind, too, toward the person or persons, as the case may be, who has or have, been so long messing with and muddling up the gas situation."—Kansas City Star.

Perpetual Motion.

One may well be sure that there is no "perpetual motion machine." For this purpose machines have been constructed from time immemorial, but nothing has ever come of it. Men have gone mad on the subject, but without any practical results. It was demonstrated long ago by Sir Isaac Newton and De la Hire that perpetual motion is impossible of attainment. Even the solar system, the most wonderful machine of which we have any knowledge, will run down in the course of time, some say in about $11,000,000 of years from now.

Somewhat.

"Was that a heated debate?"

"In one way. It had plenty of hot air."

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

Experience of a Southern Man.

"Please allow me to thank the originator of Postum, which in my case, speaks for itself," writes a Fla. man.

"I formerly drank so much coffee that my nervous system was almost a wreck." (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the drug found in coffee.) "My physician told me to quit drinking it but I had to have something, so I tried Postum.

"To my great surprise I saw quite a change in my nerves in about 10 days. That was a year ago and now my nerves are steady and I don't have those bilious sick headaches which I regularly had while drinking coffee.

"Postum seems to have body-building properties and leaves the head clear. And I do not have the bad taste in my mouth when I get up mornings. When Postum is boiled good and strong, it is far better in taste than coffee. My advice to coffee drinkers is to try Postum and be convinced."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

CHARLES G. GATES DIES IN WYOMING

MINNEAPOLIS MILLIONAIRE DIES OF HEART FAILURE ABOARD TRAIN.

IS LAST OF FAMILY LINE

John W. Gates, His Father, Died Two Years Ago After a Remarkable Career As Financier—Fortune is Quite Large.

Minneapolis.—Charles G. Gates, the noted Minneapolis millionaire, died at Cody, Wyoming, aboard his private car Tuesday of apoplexy. Death was preceded by 24 hours of sluggish heart action, not considered serious until shortly before his death. Mr. Gates went to Cody on Sept. 26 following advice of New York physicians that he must have out of door exercise.

The day of his arrival, he went 20 miles into Shoshone canon on a big game hunting trip and returned to Cody Saturday to prepare for his return to New York.

Slight Stomach Indisposition.

His departure was delayed by a slight stomach indisposition and Monday night his heart action weakened.

Tuesday afternoon he became visibly worse, failed to respond to stimulants and died. He was attended by his private physicians, Drs. Montgomery and Mothersell, who had been with him constantly since he left New York in September.

The body was immediately sent East under instruction from Mr. Gates' mother, Mrs. John W. Gates, in New York. Mrs. Charles G. Gates was in a suburb of Uniontown, Pa., at the time of his death. Buriel will undobtedly be beside the body of his father, John W. Gates, on the Hudson river just out of New York. A magnificent mausoleum, said to be one of the finest in the country, is now under construction at the Gates family burial plot.

Charles G. Gates.

As to Fortune.

Men who had some knowledge of the business affairs of Mr. Gates say that his fortune cannot be placed under $15,000,000. No one in Minneapolis can say whether there was a will, but it is thought that there is not, in which event the entire estate will go to the widow. Estimates of the wealth of John W. Gates when he died at Paris in 1911 varied widely, but it was fairly fixed that he had amassed $30,000,000. Mrs. Gates and Charles G. Gates were the only heirs and the will was said to have split it equally.

Mother Residuary Legatee.

John W. Gates, in his will, did not leave the bulk of his estate to his son. Instead he made his widow, Mrs. Dellora R. Gates, the residuary legatee. He bequeather his son $100,000 outright and an annual income of $100,000 derived from a trust established for his benefit which amounted to about $2,000,000. The trust was to continue during the son's life.

It was understood at the time the elder Gates made his last will that his widow would turn over to the son a portion of the estate bequeathed to her, sufficiently large to make their shares approximately equal.

Family Line Ends.

With the death of Charles G. Gates, at 37 years of age, the line of a spectacular family ends. John W. Gates, the father, died two years ago after a career that electrified the world.

Indians Stage Big Orgie.

Tower.—After the Indians of the reservation here had been paid their annuities by Superintendent Reagan, they proceeded to spend their money freely for alcohol and whisky. As a result, there was but one sober Indian family in or about Tower, according to Mr. Reagan. The superintendent said that paying the Indians is but a short cut to handing out money to unscrupulous bootleggers who have been preying on the reservation residents.

NO FEAR OF LEPER NURSE

PHYSICIAN GIVES REASON WHY MINNESOTA IS HAVEN FOR HER.

Physician Says Race of People Is Largely Responsible for the Liberal Attitude of State.

Minneapolis.—Why Minneapolis can be a haven of refuge to the nurse who has suffered social ostracism in Chicago because of her former connection with a colony of lepers was pointed out by Dr. J. E. Engstad, a Minneapolis physician. Dr. Engstad was the man who wrote the nurse, Miss Marie Colliers, and advised her that Minnesota was a "Christian community," and that here she would not be hounded because of her former association with the social outcasts.

Dr. Engstad, seen in Grand Forks, said that he had suggested to Miss Colliers that she communicate with Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the state board of health, who could get her a favorable location.

"It is a shame," said Dr. Engstad, "to ostracise her because she nursed lepers. I simply told her to get in touch with Dr. Bracken. There are 16 cases of leprosy in Minnesota, but the people think very little of it. Minnesotans take a Christian attitude and a leper is not quarantined.

"There is no disease that arrests public attention as does leprosy. It is contagious, but you have to be in constant contact before it is communicated. Dr. Bracken of the Minnesota board of health, has taken a very liberal attitude.

"I simply wrote Miss Colliers, telling her to come to Minnesota where she could make a living and where no one would pay any attention to her. Leprosy, you know, seems to be a disease that does not interest Minnesota people. The peole largely are of Scandinavian descent, and in Norway leprosy is not scarce, but they know how to handle it."

STUDENTS CREATE NEAR RIOT

Five Hundred See Team Off and Proceed to Make Merry—Police Draw Pistols and Clubs.

Minneapolis.—A dozen policemen, several detectives and a squad of firemen fought a battle royal with a mob of 500 university students, high school boys and their sympathizers at the Gayety theatre Thursday. Clubs were used freely and several policemen flashed their revolvers when the mob surged upon them after two young men, said to be ringleaders, were being dragged toward the patrol wagon.

The students, several hundred strong, had seen the university football team on its way to Madison, and then started in a body toward the theatre. They attempted to force their way toward the front entrance, but there theatre employes and Detective Hardin fought them back.

There were many that went to their homes with swollen heads where police clubs had fallen, and there were also several hatless students.

SECOND VON KLEIN TRIAL

Main Witness Against Minneapolis Man Has Disappeared.

Portland, Ore.—Edmund E. C. von Klein, a Minneapolis man, has been on trial here for the second time for the alleged theft of $3,500 worth of diamonds from Ethel Newcomb of San Francisco, who he is charged with having duped into a fictitious marriage. The jury in the first trial disagreed.

Mrs. E. E. Webber of St. Louis, who asserted she lost $12,000 in diamonds through her acquaintance with von Klein, is here to lend her support to the prosecution, but Miss Newcomb, the main witness against the prisoner, disappeared after the first trial and has not been located.

When the present case is disposed of von Klein will be tried on another indictment charging polygamy.

Washburn-Crosby Embezzler Found.

Minneapolis.—John C. Schildknecht, embezzler of $55,000 from the New York office of the Washburn-Crosby Company, has been found in a rooming house in Brooklyn. Two automobiles of the racing type are all that the Washburn-Crosby Company have to show for the $55,000 taken during a period of six months through a system of "kiting" accounts by the 23-year-old clerk, who was paid $20 a week. One car was used in the Vanderbilt cup race two years ago. His escapes from scores of detectives read like fiction.

Hotel Fire Paralyzes Traffic.

Duluth.—A bad fire in the Exchange hotel temporarily paralyzed traffic on Superior street, the main thoroughfare, while firemen from all of the stations in the city fought a stubborn blaze that originated from an overheated furnace pipe. Ten occupants, who were asleep when the alarm was turned in, were forced to flee the place in scanty attire and complete dressing on the sidewalk in the presence of hundreds of persons. After an hour's fight the blaze was under control.

WOULD SAVE STATE $3,500,000 YEARLY

J. O. A. PREUS, STATE INSURANCE COMMISSIONER, GIVES SOME SIGNIFICANT FIGURES.

SEEKS FIRE PREVENTION AID

Says If People Were Properly Aroused Much Good Would Result—State Officials to Confer in New York City Relative to Rates.

St. Paul.—The average per capita fire loss in the state of Minnesota for the past ten years has been $2.02. The average per capita loss in the leading European countries is 33 cents, or approximately one-sixth the loss in this state. These are interesting figures with which State Insurance Commissioner J. O. A. Preus prefaces a scheme for saving the people nearly $3,500,00 annually.

Losses Might Be Reduced.

"The losses in Minnesota could, if proper action were taken, be reduced to the European figure," declared Mr. Preus. "If this were done," he continued, "our losses in 1912 should have been $706,387 instead of $4,045,698. In other words, premiums paid out on such a basis might have been $5,628,166 instead of $8,968,477; that is, a saving of $3,339,311. Nothing short of a catastrophe in any one year could alter these figures and cause a greater loss, if the question of fire prevention were properly treated."

As to Fire Prevention.

Speaking of the importance of fire prevention provisions, Mr. Preus said, in part:

"The general public should be aroused to the situation which prevails in this state. There should be a concerted action in order that our people may be relieved from the tremendous fire loss which they are at present forced to bear. It is argued that it is not the function of the fire insurance companies to prevent fires, but that their duty is simply to equalize the misfortunes to the public. In 1912 companies carrying approximately 90 per cent of the fire inurance of the country received $290,000,000 in premiums and expended but six millions, or 2.7 per cent for fire prevention purposes. Their expenses during the same year amounted to $120,000,000."

As pointed out by Mr. Preus, the people of the state are not expected to become interested in the question of reducing the fire losses until they can be shown that a direct financial gain to them will result.

Steps Being Taken.

As a step in the right direction towards adjusting the rates now being charged by fire insurance companies of the country, a special committee, consisting of nine commissioners of insurance, of which Commissioner Herman L. Ekern of Wisconsin is the chairman, and of which the commissioner of Minnesota is a member, has been charged by the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners with the duty of drafting a uniform measure for the supervision of rate-making institutions, if deemd advisable, and the equalizing of fire insurance rates between individual property owners, and in order that the cost of protection may be equalized throughout the various states without discrimination against any state.

It is hoped that through the efforts of this committee uniform legislation in regard to the supervision of rate-making institutions, may be enacted in the various states.

The next meeting of the committee will be held in New York City, Nov. 10.

MANKATO SEEKS UNION DEPOT

Mankato.—Officials of the four railroads entering Mankato were guests of the Commercial club at luncheon last week. The afternoon was devoted to a conference between three committees of the club and the city council and a few leading shippers and the officials, in regard to remodeling the railroad yards in such manner that switching over Main street will be done away with, and the passenger stations will be located east of the railway tracks.

It is the desire of the city that a union station be built, or, if this cannot be done, that the joint Omaha and North-Western station be located in a more accesible place. The proposed improvement would involve the expenditure of a large sum, and some concessions by the city and the railroads to each other.

Jurors Summoned By Mail.

Faribault.—The sheriff of Rice county has for the first time summoned the grand and petit jurors for the district by registered mail. This was done under the new law The cost was only $5.64, where it would have been from $30 to $40 in the old way. The notices have a return card attached which the person summoned must fill out and return by mail within three days. All but one of the men notified have returned the cards; the one who failed to do so is away.

MOUNTAIN OF FUJI

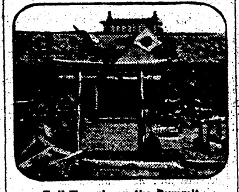
Description of Visit to Holy Mount of Japan.

"White Ghost of Fuji" Half Veiled in Mist an Interesting Sight on Jap Coast—Story of Ascent and Features of Trip.

Tokyo, Japan.—I and my Buddhist priest brother were settled in the train with our minds happily dwelling on the wisdom of nature which grows green foliage in summer, and our hearts leapt up when we first beheld Fuji mountain, or, more true to say, the white ghost of Fuji, as a certain poetess wrote. She is, indeed, a ghost half-veiled in dream-mist, always haunting us, now from the left or right, then from behind or before, during the run of 70 or 80 miles along the Pacific coast, where she mirrors her own beautiful face patiently and breathlessly all the day on the waves of jade. Why were our minds so much taken with Fuji mountain? Because we were this day, July 20, on the very way to climb the holy mountain of Japan.

As our serpent-like train crossed the desolate Banryu river and we entered the mountains and valleys of the Hakone range, our immediate thought was that we had happened by accident or dream within the domain of some Scottish mountain elf. We left the train at Gotemba to take a horse car toward Subashiri, one of the three places (it is generally called the Eastern Gate, and is the easiest route) where the holy climb may properly begin. We left the place on horseback, accompanied by a mountain-guide, or goriki, who carried on his back plenty of food and water and some blankets and clothing. We wore large bamboo mushroom hats, on which the words, "We two shadowy pilgrims of the holy highway" were written; and our shoulders bore, according to the fashion, wide straw rain-coats. We sang a song that was not of a city's rise or fall, but of a wind or flower, for we were glad that our ascent of Fuji mountain had started well. But where was the mountain? We were, indeed, hardly yet on the real Fuji; but the way in front and behind us was darkened by the heavy fog, except for a few yards. We were encouraged by the guide, who assured us of the fair sunlight on Fuji mountain, on whose top our footsteps would be printed on the morrow.

The mists did not disappear even when we reached Umagayeshi, or "The Place to Bid Your Horse Adieu." We did not part from our horses, but rode slowly up underneath the large forest of pine trees, dewy and dark, and we left the horses at Ichi no Miya, or "The First Temple," where we were told that we must now walk. On the steep pathway we felt at once that we were holy pilgrims with the song of prayer for "Rokkon Shojo" (the six vital parts, the eyes, nose, ears, tongue, body and heart). On the way we met with two pilgrims who were descending. One of them told us that the mountain-hut at the second station (the whole mountain is divided into ten stations, each with a stone hut, or Muro, where one can sleep) was not yet opened, as the season was a little early; and we were obliged to stop at the place called Ochujiki, or "Honourable Lunch Place," although evening had not yet fallen.



Fuji Temple on the Summit.

Here at Ochujiki the mists faded away under the blessing of spring, who was enthroned over the valley, although the season was in July, as I said before. Every sort of flower tried its best, while the nightingales and Japanese wrens brought down heaven's golden messages. We welcomed a hundred stars after our supper was over, and went to sleep with rich dreams. We rose early next morning, and again the mists troubled our ascent. Suddenly the great sunlight burst forth upon Mount Fuji right before us.

Last Scottish Stage Coach.

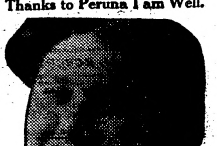
Edinburgh.—The last stage coach, so far at least as Scotland is concerned, has just made its last run. The daily journey between Campelltown and Tarbert will now be made by motor. For over 40 years the coach has carried the mails and passengers over this wild part of Argyllshire. The driver has many stories of adventure to tell, but only once did he fail to complete his double journey. On that occasion the coach was snowed up in returning.

Pastor to Teach Dancing.

Jersey City, N. J.—Rev. George D. Hadley, rector of St. John's Episcopal church here, will open a school for dancing, with a view to eliminating "hugging" from the modern dances. "One can be up-to-date without being a 'bear,' or a 'bunny,' or a 'turkey,'" he said.

MY FRIENDS SAID

I Could Never Get Well Again. Thanks to Peruna I am Well.



Miss Clara Lohr, 21 North Gold St., Grand Rapids, Mich.: "Doctors said I had consumption. Weighed only 90 pounds. Commenced taking Peruna. Now weigh 135 pounds. I am so thankful for what Peruna has done for me."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

NOT AS BAD AS ALL THAT

Judge Resents Attitudes of "Funny Men" as to Present Tendency in Dress.

Judge Ralph S. Latshaw squelched, in Kansas City, the other day, an incipient movement against the close-fitting skirt with a slash.

"Narrow skirts don't mean immorality," said Judge Latshaw. "One of the most vicious epoch was when hoop skirts were worn.

"Why, I remember when it was considered immodest for a woman to arrange her coiffure so as to show her ears. We have advanced.

"We have advanced, but we haven't advanced as far as the jokesmiths and cartoonists would pretend.

"'Doctor,' said a pretty girl—so runs the latest joke—doctor, I want you to vaccinate me, please, where it won't show.'

"'Humph,' said the gruff doctor. 'I guess you'll have to take it internally, then.'"

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Must Wait a Bit.

The litle group at the side of the road waited until Stealthly Stiggins returned from the nearby farmhouse.

"Poor pickings," he muttered as he threw down a scrawny beef bone and a half loaf of bread.

"Where's dat improvement in handouts youse promised?" demanded Muggsy Jones.

Happy Higgin shook his head reproachfully.

"You gotter wait," he said, "till de public adjusts itself to de new tariff."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Anyway, a woman never believes all her husband believes she believes.

STOP THAT BACKACHE

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story.

Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness.

Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A TEXAS CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

J. H. Lee, 412 W. Walnut St., Cleburne, Texas, says: "For four years I had intense pains through the small of my back. I could hardly pass the kidney secretions and morphine was the only thing that relieved me. I had gravel, too. Finally, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and they permanently cured me. I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

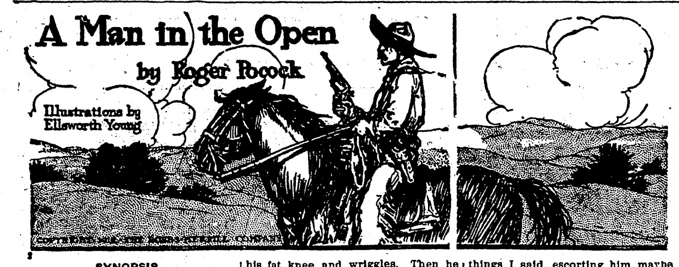
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

I disremember which port—somewheres up the St. Lawrence where we loaded lumber for the Gulf o' Mexico, but the captain and me was away fishing. Mother had come from the Labrador to find me, old gray mother. She put on her round horn spectacles to smile at the mate aft, and the second mate forward, the or'nary seaman painting in the name board, and Bill in his bos'n's chair a-tarring down the rigging, and the bumboat laundress who'd been tearing the old man's shirt-fronts. She just sat happy at the sight of the Pawnticket, and she surely admired everything, from Old Glory to Blue Peter—until our nigger cook came and spilled slops overside. Seems he'd had news of the lady, and came to grin' but was back in his galley, like a rabbit to his borrow, while she marched up the gangway. "Can't abide dirt," says mother, and even the new boy heard not a word else 'cept the splash. For mother just escorted that nigger right through the galley, out at the other end, over the port rail, and boosted him into the blue harbor, for the first and only bath he'd ever had. Then she took off her horn spectacles, her old buckskin gloves, and her bonnet, and sot to cleaning a galley which hadn't been washed since the days of President Lincoln. She hadn't time to listen to the wet nigger or the mate, and narry a man on board could get more than yea or nay out of mother. She cooked them a supper too good to be eaten and spoilt, then set the dishes to rights, got the lamp a-shining, and axed to be shown round the ship.

The cap'n and me comes back along with the dinghy, makes fast, and climbs aboard. There's old gray mother, with the horn specs, calm in her own kitchen, just tellin' us to set right down to supper. Cap'n lives aft, and I belongs up forrard, being ordinary seaman, and less important aboard than the old man's pig. Yet somehow mother knew, feeding us both in the galley, and standing by while we fed. Never a word, but mother had a light for Captain Smith's cigar, and her eyes looking hungry at me for fear she'd be sent ashore.

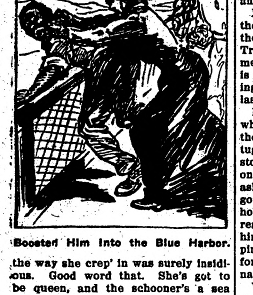
"Well, ma'am," says the captain, "sent your baggage aft? Oh, we'll soon get your baggage aboard."

Then I heard him on deck seeing mother's dunnage into the spare berth aft, and the nigger's turkey thrown out on the wharf.

Sort of strange to me remembering mother, gaunt, bitter-hard, always in the right, with lots to say. And here was little mother sobbing her heart out on the breast of my jersey. Just the same mother changed. Said she was fed up with the Labrador, coming away to see the world, meet folks, and have a good time; but would I be ashamed of having her with me at sea?

Shamed? All the ways down to Joe Beef's clear to Rimouski you'll hear that yarn today, of how the old sea custom of winning a berth in fair fight was practiced by a lady, aboard of the Pawnticket.

You've heard of ship's husbands, but we'd the first ship's mother. And the way she crep' in was surely insidious. Good word that. She's got to be queen, and the schooner's a sea palace, when we suddenly discovered she only signed as cook.



Boosted Him Into the Blue Harbor.

Now we're asleep at eleven knots on a beam wind, and Key West wide on the starboard bow, the same being in the second dog-watch when I'm invited aft. There's the old man setting in the captain's palace, there's mother at the head of the table sewing, and she asks me to sit in the mate's seat as if I was chief officer instead of master's dog.

"Son," says she—queer, little, soft chuckle, "son. You'll never guess."

I was sort of sulky at having riddles put.

Then the old man gets red to the gills, giggling. He slaps hisself on his fat knee and wriggles. Then he up and kisses mother with a big smack right on the lips.

"Can't guess?" says mother.

"I'm the old man," he giggles, "she's the old woman." Then he reached out his paw. "Put her there, son!" says he; "what's yer name, boy?"

He'd a hand like a bear trap "Smith!" I squealed. "Smith!"

"Fast," says he. "Fill yourself a goblet of that 'ere sherry wine, with some sugar. Drink, you cub, to Captain and Mrs. Smith. Now off with ye, and pass the bottle forrard."

Next day, or next week, or maybe the Monday following, the ship's got a headache, with the sky sitting down on the mastheads, the sea like oil, the sheets slapping the shadows on the deck, where the tar boils, and our feet is like overdone toast.

The sky's like copper edged with sheet lightning, then there's scud in a hurry overhead, the horizon folding in, and a funnel-shaped cloud to the southard wrapping up the sky. There's no air, and I noticed the binnacle alight, so it must have been nigh dark under that funnel cloud. Just as it struck, some one called out "All aboard!" and I heard the mate yell, "You mean, all overboard!"

Couldn't see much at first, as I was busy getting mother out of the drowned cabin. When I'd passed a halyard round her and the stump of the mizzen, I'd just breathing time. The sea was flattened, white under black sky, and what was left of us was mostly blowing about.

Dad was just taking command again of what remained. No use shouting either, so he hung on and beckoned. The masts overside were battering holes in us, until we cut adrift. Then to the pumps, but that was sort of ex officio just to keep us warm. Workin's warmer than waiting.

Being timber-laden we couldn't sink, which was convenient. But, as mother said, there wasn't any grub on the roof, and we couldn't go down-stairs. For instance, we wanted a drink of water.

Well, now, we been three days refreshing our parched mouths with beer stories, when a fishing vessel comes along smelling salvage. Happens he's one of them felucca-rigged dago swine out of Invicta, Texas. His charges was quite moderate, too, for a breaker of water and some fancy grub—until we seen the bill.

I never knew till then that our old man was owner. Of course that's all right, only he'd run astern with his insurance. That's why he'd stay with the ship, so it's no good talking. As to mother, she come aboard the feluccy, ship's cat in her arms, and a sort of cold, dumb, going-to-be-good-and-it's-killin'-me sort of smile. She bore up brave until she struck the number-one smell in the dago's cabin. "It's too much," she says, handing me the cat, "too much. I'm going back to drown clean."

But I was to stay with our sailors aboard the dago, to fetch Invicta quick, and bring a tug. Dad trusted me, even to play the coward and quit him. I dread to think back on the passage of four days to the port of Invicta.

Now in them days I was fifteen, and considered homely. The mouth I got would be large for a dog, smile—six and three-quarters. Thar ashore at Invicta, I'd still look sort of cheerful, so all them tug skippers took me for a joke. It was four days and three nights since I'd slept, so I suppose I'd look funny wanting to hire a tug.

I showed power of attorney, wrote in indelible pencil on dad's old dicky cravat, but the tugs expected cash, and the agents went back on me.

Nothin' doing Saturday nights at the office, tug crews all ashore, but the port will get a move on Monday. Trust grown men to know more'n a mere boy. The glass is down the gulls is flying inland, thar's weather brewing. I seen in my mind the sprays lash over the wreck.

It was dark when I went to the wharves with Captain McGaw to see the Pluribus Unum. He'd show me a tug cheap at ten thousand cash—stores all complete, steam up, engineer on the premises, though he'd stepped ashore for a drink. Cute cabin he'd got on the bridge, cunning little glory-hole forrard. Why, everything was real handy, so that I only had to bat him behind the ear with a belaying-pin, and he dropped right down the fore hatch. All I wanted now was a navigating officer I could trust.

Which brings me to Mr. McMillan, our own second mate, buying a dozen fried oysters in a card box with a wire handle, all for twenty-five cents, though the girl seemed expecting a kiss.

"Hello, Frankie," says I, slapping him on the back. A foremast hand can make his officer act real dignified with less. "Say, Mac! D'ye know what Greed done?" I grabbed his oysters. "Greed, he choke puppy," says I, and in my mind I seen the gulls wheel around the wreck, where something's lying huddled. "Come on. puppy!" says I, waving Frankie down the street with them oysters, so all the traffic pauses to admire, and our second officer is running good. More things I said, escorting him maybe a mile aboard of the Pluribus Unum. And there I ate them oysters while he was being coarse and rude, but all the time I seen the wreck heave sick and sodden on the swell of the gulf, the circling gulls, and how they drove down, pecking at a huddle of torn clothes beside the wheel.

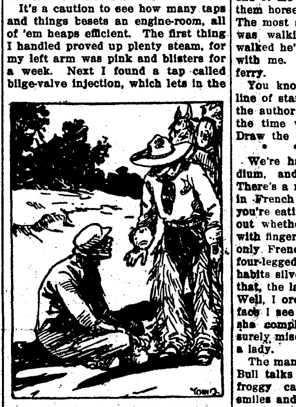
Up thar on the tug's masthead I was owning to being in the wrong, while Frankie Mac was promising faithful to tear my hide off over my ears when I'm caught.

"Please, sir," says I, "it ain't so much the oysters worries me. It's this yer Cap'n McGaw I done embezzled. Cayn't call it kidnaped 'cause he's over sixty, but I stunned him illegal with a belaying-pin, and I hears him groaning—times when you stops to pant."

But Frankie Mac wouldn't believe one word until he went down in the fore peak to inquire, while I applied the hatch, and battened down.

So you see I'd got a tug, and the crew aboard, so the next thing was to take in the hawsers, shove off, and let her drift on the ebb.

It's a caution to see how many taps and things besets an engine-room, all of 'em heaps efficient. The first thing I handled proved up plenty steam, for my left arm was pink and blisters for a week. Next I found a tap called bilge-valve injection, which lets in the sea when you wants to sink the ship. I turned him full, and went to sit on the fore hatch while I sucked my arm, and had a chat with the crew.



When He Moves, There's a Tinkle of Iron.

They was talkative, and battering at the hatch with an ax, so I'd hardly a word in edgeways. Then they got scared we'd blow up before we drowned. Allus in my mind I'd see them gulls squawkin' around the wreck, and mother fighting them. That heaped thing by the wheel was dad, for I seen the whites of his eyes as the ship lurched him. An' the gulls—

Cap'n McGaw was pleadin' with me, then Mr. McMillan. They swore they'd take me to the wreck for nothin', they'd give their Bible oath, they'd sign agreements. McGaw had a wife and family ashore. McMillan was in love.

I turned off the bilge-valve injection, opened the fore hatch, and set them two to work. They was quite tame, and that night I slept—only to wake up screechin' at the things I seen in dreams.

Seven days we searched for the wreck before we gave up and quit, at least the captains did. Then night came down black overhead, with the swell all phosphorescent. I allus think of mother in a light sea under a black sky, like it was that night, when our tug run into the wreck by accident.

I jumped first on board. The poor hulk lay flush with the swell, lifting and falling just enough to roll the thin green water, all bright specks, across and across the deck. Mother was there, her bare arm reaching out, her left hand lifting her skirt, her face looking up, dreaming as she turned, and turned, and swayed, in a slow dance. It's what they calls a waltz, and seems, as I stood watching, I'd almost see the music swaying her as she wove circles, water of stars pouring over her bare feet. Seems though the music stopped, and she came straight to me. Speaks like a lil' small girl. "Oh, mummy," she says, "look," and draws her hands apart so, just as if she was showing a long ribbon, "watered silk," she mutters, "only nine-cents a yard. Oh, mayn't I, mayn't I, mummy?"

And there was dad, with all that water of stars, washing across and across him.

CHAPTER III.

Youth.

A dog sets down in his skin, tail handy for wagging—all his possessions right thar.

Same with me, setting on the beach, with a cap, jersey, overalls, sea boots, paper bag of peanuts, beached wreck of the old Pawnticket in front, and them two graves astern. Got more'n a dog has to think about, more to remember, nothin' to wag. Two days I been there, and the peanuts is getting few. Little gray mother, dad, the Happy Ship, just dead, that's all, dead.

I didn't hear the two horses come, but there's a young person behind me sort of attracting attention. When he moves there's a tinkle of iron, creaking leather, horsy smell, too, and presently he sets down along of me, cross-legged. I shoved him the peanuts, but he lit a cigarette, offering me one. Though he wasn't, he just felt same as a seafaring man, so I didn't mind him being there.

He wanted to look at my sheath knife, and when I handed it he seen the lettering "Green River" on the blade. He'd been along Green River and there's no knives like that.

Then I'd got to know about them iron things on his heels—spurs. We threw peanuts, my knife agin his spurs, and he won easy. Queer how all the time he's wanting to show himself off. He'd never seen salt water before. So we went in swimming, and afterward there's a lunch he'd got with him—quart of pickled onions, and cigarettes.

This stranger begins to throw me horse talk and cow stories. It seems cow-punchers is sort of sailors of the plains, only it's different. Seafaring men gets wet and cold, and wrecked, but cow-boys had adventures instead, excitement, red streaks of life. Following the sea, I been missing life. Why, this guy ain't no more'n two years older'n me—say, seventeen, but he's had five years ridin' for one man, four years for another, six years in Arizona, then three in Oregon, until he's added up about half a century. Says his name's Bull Durham.

Well, his talk made me small and mean as a starved cat, but that was nothing to the emotions at the other end of me when he got me on one of them horses. I wanted to walk. Walk! The most shameful things he knew was walking and telling lies. If I walked he'd have nothing more to do with me. I rode till we got to the ferry.

You know in books how there's a line of stars acrost the page to show the author's grief. I got 'em bad by the time we rode into Invicta City. Draw the line right thar:

* * * * * * *

We're having supper at the Palladium, and I'm pretty nigh scared. There's a menu to say what's coming, in French so you don't know what you're eating, and durned if I can find out whether to tackle an a la mode with fingers or a spoon. Bull says it's only French for puckeroo, a sort of four-legged burrowing bird which inhabits silver mines, but if I don't like that, the lady will fetch me a foe par Well, I orders one, and by the lady's face I see I done wrong, even before she complains to the manager. I'm surely miserable to think I've insulted a lady.

The manager's suspicious of me, but Bull talks French so rapid that even froggy can't keep up, although he smiles and shrugs, and gives us sangfraws to drink.

This sort of cocktail I had, was the first liquor I'd tasted. It's powerful as a harbor tug, dropping me out of the conversation, while the restaurant turns slowly round with a list to starboard, and Bull deals for a basket in the front window full of decorated eggs. Says they're vintage eggs, all verd-antique and bookay. For years the millionaires of Invicta has shrunk from the expense. My job when we leaves is to carry the basket, 'cause Bull's toting a second-handed saddle.

I dunno why Bull has to introduce me to the gentleman who keeps the peanut store down street—seeing I'd dealt there before. Anyway, I'm introduced to Affable Jones, and I'm the Markis of Worms—the same being a nom de plume. We proceeds to the opery-house, climbs in through a little hind window, and finds a dressing-room. Affable Jones dresses up as a monk, Bull Durham claims he's rigged out already as a vice-bishop, and I'm to be a chicken, 'cause I'm dealing vintage eggs in the cotilion. All the same, I'm left there alone for hours, and it's only when they comes back with a cocktail that I'll consent to dressing up as a chicken—which in passing out through that lil' window is some crowded. We proceeds up street, me toting eggs, and practicing chicken-talk, and it seems the general public is surprised.

So we comes to the Masonic Hall, which is all lights, and band, and fashionable persons rigged out in fancy dress, dancing the horse doover. I got the name from Bull, who says that the next turn is my day boo in the omlet cotillion. Seems it's all arranged, too Affable Jones lines up the ladies on the left, the dudes on the right, all the length of the hall. Bull marches up the middle, spurs trailin' behind him, and there's me dressed as a chicken, with a basket of eggs, wondering whether this here cow-boy is two persons I see, or only the one I can hear. Band's playing soft, Affable serves out tin spoons to the dudes, and I deals each a decorated egg, laying it careful in the bowl of the spoon, till there's only a few left over, and I'm safe along with Bull.

So far everybody seems pleased. Bull whispers in my ear, "Make for the back door, you son of a sea cook," which offends me, being true; waves an egg at the band for silence, and calls out, "Ladies and gents." From the back door I seen how all the dudes has to stand dead still for fear of dropping an egg.

"Ladies," says Bull, "has any of you seen a live mouse? On the way up among you, seems I've dropped my mouse, and it's climbing skirts for solitude."

Then there's shrieks, screams, ladies throwing themselves into the arms of them dudes, eggs dropping squash, eggs going bang, Bull throwing eggs at every man not otherwise engaged, and such a stink that all the lights goes out. I'm grabbed by the scruff of the chicken, run out through the back door, and slung on the back of a horse. Bull's yelling "Ride! Ride! Git a move on!" He's flogging the horse with his quirt, he's yelling at me: "Ride, or we'll be lynched!"

My mouth's full of feathers, chicken's coming all to pieces—can't r'de—daresn't fall off. So on the whole I dug the chicken's spurs into Mr. Horse, and rode like a hurricano in a panic. All of which reminds me that the hinder parts of an imitation bird is comforting whar she bumps. Still, draw them stars across.

* * * * * * *

I'm feeling better with twenty miles between me and Invicta City. The sun transpires over the eastern skyline, the horses is taking a roll, I'm seated on the remnants of the chicken, and Bull Durham says I'm his adopted orphan.

Looking back it seems to me that the first night's proceedings was calm. Thar was the fat German fire brigade pursuing an annual banquet across lots by moonlight, all on our way north, too, till the wagon capsized in a river.

Thar was the funeral obsequies of a pig, late deceased, with municipal honors, until we got found out.

Then we was an apparition of angels at a revival camp, only Bull's wings caught fire, and spoiled the whole allusion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHOW THE GAMBLING SPIRIT

Bidders at Auction Sales, Without Funds, Find Delight in Just Avoiding Being Shown Up.

One of the funny sights, to the person who didn't bid at all, at the Morris Park real estate auction, was the look of high courage, shading insensibly into reckless daring, on the face of some man who was bidding $800 when he knew he would have trouble raising 30 cents.

"A-trun dolls! A-trun dolls!" the auctioneer would call, trippingly on the tongue. "A-trun dolls! Going at a-trun dolls. Going! Unless!" The strain on the bidder's face would be terrible to behold. What on earth was he going to do if the lot was knocked down to him? What was he going to do, he asked you, with wild, beseeching eyes.

"Why doesn't somebody go on and bid? I don't want the darn lot," he whispered to his next neighbor one night.

"Ateny-five, Ateny-five!" called the auctioneer, just then.

"What does he say?" queried the reckless one.

"Eight-twenty-five. You've lost your lot."

"Ain't that the plague-take-it luck!" said the reckless one, who was also resilient. "Neb mind. I'll get another chance before this thing is over."—New York Post.

Thinks Aged Must Deserve Respect.

Many people tell you that you must be respectful to older people, quite leaving out of the question whether or not they're worthy of respect. I've known some of the most obstinate, bad-mannered, unkind, unjust old people, whose faults were borne in silence because they were old. I've known a grandmother who would actually bribe her grandchildren to disobey their mother, her daughter-in-law. I've known an old man who by his unceasing bullying and heckling actually broke down the health of his son, who was carrying a heavy burden of care, but who might still be a well man if his father had not literally worried him into sickness. In both these cases I hold that the respect of the daughter-in-law and the son were misplaced, and that the old folks should not have been allowed to subject their kin to such ill treatment. Just being old is no guarantee of qualities worthy of respect.—Woman's Home Companion.

English Poetry as Chants.

Masterpieces of English literature are now being set to chant music by the West London Ethical society. Swinburne's "The Holy Spirit of Man," Walt Whitman's "Whoever You Are," and Wordsworth's "The Soul That Rises Within Us" are among the poems lately thus sung, partly as unaccompanied solo, partly as harmonized chant. The president of the society entertains the rather bold hope of eventually obtaining the introduction into English church service of readings from the masters of English literature.

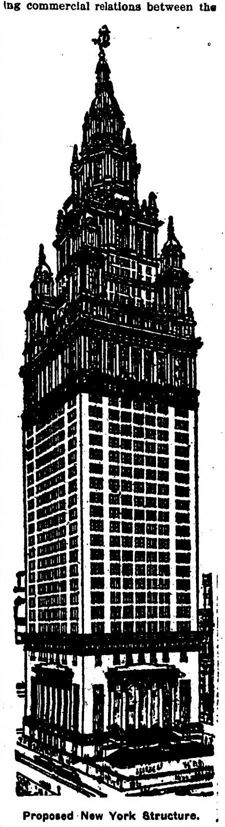
Imagination in Dreamland.

A man who awake is most prosaic, whose mind is commonplace, who is utterly unable to invent a story or write a drama, will asleep have the most astonishing flights of imagination. He imagines a story. He peoples it with players, men, women and animals, and each one of them—even the animals at times—speaks his part as perfectly as if he actually were alive.

TALLEST BUILDING IN WORLD

Proposed Structure Will Be Erected to House Goods for South and Central American Trade.

New York.—Here is projected the tallest building in the world. It is still in embryo, but has progressed to the stage of blue print and architectural plan. The site has not yet been selected, but if this great conception should gain the essential financial support of the parties interested—American manufacturers who desire to establish their goods in South and Central American markets, and the big Southern-American concerns who believe in the great opportunity of fostering commercial relations between the two Americas—it will probably tower among the great structures arising around the new terminal of the New York Central.



Proposed New York Structure.

It is to be more than a commercial structure, however, for it is to house the club rooms and exhibition halls of the Pan-American States association, which is now engaged in the important task of introducing the two interests to one another.

The design calls for a wonderful Spanish tower, pinnacled with red and gold, 900 feet in height. That is 151 feet higher than the Woolworth, the present record holder among the world's tall buildings.

Of course, the Eiffel Tower of Paris is higher yet, with its 304 meters, or approximately 1,000 feet. But the Eiffel tower is not either in form or purpose a building; it is rather an engineering demonstration along the lines of steel bridge construction, and beats about the same relation to a building proper that a fire escape or an extension ladder does to a staircase.

The step ladder order of Manhattan's—and that means the world's—half-dozen champion skyscrapers will therefore line up as follows:

Pan-American, 901 feet; Woolworth, 750 feet; Metropolitan Life, 700 feet; Singer, 612 feet; Bankers' Trust, 539 feet; Park Row, 382 feet.

The estimated cost of this latest building designed by Francis H. Kimball—who is the architect of the City Investing building, the Manhattan Life and a dozen other of the colossal structures that have helped to make downtown New York famous—rather stuns the imagination, as do other figures mentioned in association with this project.

The Pan-American building will call for some 21,000,000 cubic feet of building material of various kinds—steel, granite, terra cotta, concrete, tiling, bronze, iron, glass, etc.

Its estimated cost will be from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000.

The main structure is to be 33 stories high, above which the tower, with its efflorescence of spires and cupolas in the general style of the Spanish renaissance, will soar to the altitude of 901 feet.

Farmer Swallowed a Bee.

Norwich, N. Y.—Suffering from the sting of a bee that flew down his throat, John Dye, a farmer near here, is in a dangerous condition. Dye owns thousands of bees and while collecting honey, one flew into his mouth and passed down his throat, stinging him in the stomach, according to attending physicians. When he dropped the honey swarms of bees attacked him.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Fa s, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon (Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Subscribe for
The Northern Light
$.50 per Year.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, innesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Ole Saastad transacted business at Holt the first os the week.

Lars Sagatuen was a business caller at Middle River last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Nielson were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs Sundin.

Clyde Grover made a business trip to Middle River the first of the week.

School commenced in district No. 152 last week with Myrtle Groshon of Whiteford as teacher.

Chris Sibelrud returned home last week from Hartland, Minn., where he had been working for the past few months.

The Auction Sale held at the George Walker place on Thursday last week was attended by a large crowd and everything sold for a fair price. Cows sold as high as $65.00 apiece.

The Golden Ladies Aid Society will have their annual sale Saturday afternoon Nov. 15th at the school house in the Johnson district. Everybody come and bring your coin along.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker left the first of the week for Emerado, N. D., where Mr. Walker will be engaged in the butcher business. Their fine farm here has been rented to Mr. Flakne who will move on the place soon. It is with great regret the neighbors and friends of this excellent family see them leave this place but we all wish them happiness and success in their new home and industry.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of September, 1913.

Cream received	19,265 lbs
Average test	28.93
Butter fat	5,573.90 lbs
Per cent overrun	23.75
Received for butter sold	1,894.36
Balance from last month	260.63
From other sourbes	23.56
Total	$2,178.55
Paid patrons by check	1,671.70
Expense fund, etc.	379.86
Balance on hand	126.99
Total	$2,178.55

Number of patrons, 101.
Price paid for butter fat, 30 cts.
T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Dec. 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05064, for SW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Knutson, Carl Sorino, Clarence Knutson, Nels Fosen, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Knudtsen Sten, of Holt, Minn., who, on Oct. 18, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05[illegible], SW¼ SW¼, Sec. 28, E½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole B. Johnson, Ole O. Garthus, Emil Ostlund, Nels Lyne, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Smith of Holt, Minn., who on February [illegible], 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 0[illegible], for SW¼ Section 11, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: James Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, Charles J. Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Citation for Hearing on Final Account and for Distribution.

Estate of KAERSTAN GRONVALD

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall In Probate Court:

In the matter of the estate of Kaerstan Gronvald, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Karolina Gronvald, Henry Milo Clifford Gronvald, Carl Helin Gronvald, Peter Oliver Gronvald, Clara Helen Gronvald, John Helin Gronvald, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent:

The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this court her final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with her petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; Therefore, You, and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this court at the Probate Court Rooms in the City of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of November, 1913, at o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal of said court, this 18th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Probate Judge

A. N. ECKSTROM,
Attorney for petitioner,
Warren, Minn. (o24n7)

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
October 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olina Knuts Bollingberg, of Golden Valley, Minn. who, on November 29, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 05[illegible], for NW¼, Section 33, Township 156 Range 41, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn., on the 18th day of November 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: George E. Olson, Engebret Moe, Peter Rosand, Alfred Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof mode according to law under which entry was made.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Crookston, Minnesota, October 15, 1913.

To Adolph Schirbel of Gatzke, Minn., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Christian E. Evens, who gives Duluth, Minn. as his residence and Thief River Falls, Minn., in care of O. A. Naplin, as his postoffice address, did on September 16, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry Serial No. 08470, made Sept. 16, 1912, for SE¼ NE¼, N½ SE¼ and the SW¼ SE¼ Section 20, Township 157, Range 39, 5th Prin. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Adolph Schirbel has wholly abandoned said land since making entry thereon; that he has not resided thereon within the last six months preceding the institution of this contest; that he has not made the improvement required by the homestead law, and the contestant herein is now the owner and holder of the Assignment Certificates issued by the Auditor of Marshall County for delinquent drainage taxes on said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the postoffice to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Date of first publication Oct. 17, 1913.
" second " Oct. 24, 1913.
" third " Oct. 31, 1913.
" fourth " Nov. 7, 1913.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court,

In the Matter of the Estate of Anders [illegible] Gutterud, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Julia Isabella Gutterud, Carl Nikolaf Gutterud, Alma Christine Gutterud, Ida Jonetta Gutterud, Oscar Elvin Gutterud, Thea Elisa Gutterud, Arthur Gutterud, and Christi Gutterud, and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent:

The petition of Christi Gutterud having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved, nor administration of his estate granted in this State, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court:

Therefore You and Each of You, Are hereby cited and required to show cause if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the city of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the [illegible] day of November, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this [illegible] day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM
Probate Judge.

H. O. Kjorme,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Thief River Falls, Minn. (o31n14)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
October 25, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Charlson of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on June 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. [illegible], for SE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 5th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christifferson, Gunder Sannes, Charlie Charlson, Andrew Charlson, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 1, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Charles J. Smith of Holt, Minn., who, on Feb. 3rd, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07251, for SW¼ Section 12, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 8th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Smith, Marshall Gehrke, Hjalmer K. Johnson, James Smith, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Sept. 30, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edvard Svensgaard, of Flakne, Minn., who, on Sept. 7th, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06541, amended to read as follows: for Lot 4 SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 4, SE¼ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼ Section 5, Township 156 N, Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of Nov. 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars A. Sage[illegible], E. A. Wright, C. Norbeck, Martin Nygaard, all of Flakne, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Friday and Saturday, November 14-15

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

LUMBER
LUMBER

In Carrying The Lumber WE Do

We are ready to supply any demand and with the best material at shortest notice. Do not go elsewhere, as we will give you the best attention possible; and the man who shops around always comes back to us at last. Better be wise first as last. A trial order will convince you.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other *Marlin* repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

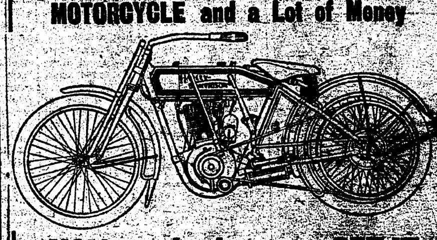
If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

SOMEONE IN MINNESOTA

(North of the Minnesota River)

Is Going To Be Given This

HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE and a Lot of Money



YOU may be the one to GET IT

There is no question as to the value and usefulness of the Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the value of a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the squareness and fair dealing of the Farm, Stock and Home Co. who is making this offer.

Fill Out This Coupon Today.

Get full particulars of this offer. Learn about the liberal cash commissions you can earn in addition to the motor cycle.

A good hustler can make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.
Do not wait a minute before filling out this coupon.
It will give you a credit of 10,000 points toward the Harley Davidson Motor Cycle.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars of how I can get a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle and make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Name...

Post Office...

Rural Route.................... *State*....................

This coupon counts for 10,000 points. Additional coupons from same individual will not count anything.

Chas. Martell 3

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913 NO. 16

GREETING

We beg to announce that the Farmers' State Bank of Holt is now open ready for business. We extend to all a cordial invitation to call, and we respectfully ask for a share of your deposits and banking business.

Our fixtures and vault are strictly up-to-date, and we have taken every precaution to make this bank absolutely safe for our depositors and other patrons. Our efforts will be to

Always take care of local wants and assist local development To the Limit of Our Resources

FARMERS STATE BANK of HOLT

Board of Directors:
LARS BACKE, President; S. S. KOLDEN, Vice-president and Cashier; B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier; ARNOLD BJERKHOEL, CHAS. W. LATTA

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.22
Wheat	.75
Barley	.42
Oats	.28
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

K. O. Flakne came in from Mud Lake and went to Crookston Tuesday.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt Nov. 14 & 15. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginu Block, Thief River Falls.)adv)

Rev. Martin T. Strom left yesterday for Climax and North Dakota points and expects to be absent for about two weeks.

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sod in Hot
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

FREE

One Year's Subscription to the great farm paper, "Farm, Stock and Home," will be given to anyone paying a year's subscription to The Northern Light BEFORE NOVEMBER 15th

New Bank Has Started

The Farmers' State Bank of Holt opened its doors to the public last Tuesday and it looks as though the people generally welcome its advent. The issuing of its charter was delayed on various trivial pretenses for several months, but it is apparent that political string pulling by certain "bosses" furnished the actual reasons for the delay.

The new bank has capital stock of $10,000 and a surplus of $1,000. It is under competent and experienced management, and has no alcoholic decorations attached to its directorate. Here's hoping that it may speedily grow into a real power to assist in local dvelopment.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Koldon and baby went to Thief River Falls Wednesday afternoon in Pete Anderson's car.

Bert Terwilliger returned Tuesday after several months during which he has been working in Iowa and Dakota

WANTED—Some good farmer to deliver good butter and eggs at this office. Will pay highest market prices, cash.

Chris Berkeland moved to Thief River Falls last week and Martin O. Nelson has rented and moved onto the Berkeland farm south of Mud Lake.

CHICKENS FOR SALE—About 200 Plymouth Rock and White Leghorns; all fine spring chickens. Price, 40cts per head. Martin O. Nelson, Holt.

Frank Coppoy left on Tuesday to take the misses Lena and minnie Hoffman out to their claims in Beltrami County near malcolm postoffice. He'll come back all right.

OXEN FOR SALE—Yoke of red and white oxen, 5 years old, good and true workers, weight about 3,200 pounds. Swan Carlson, NW 1-4 section 23, East Valley township.

The hunting season for big game opened on monday and quite a number of the local sportsmen donned red coats and went to the timbered country in search of deer and moose.

Lars Backe and Arnold Bjerkhoel were up from Thief River Falls Tuesday to take part in a directors meeting of the Farmers State Bank and put things in smooth running order for the business of the new institution.

There will be a basket social tomorow evening at the Hanson & Barzen place, 3 miles northeast of town, formerly occupied by Tom Severson. The proceeds will be for the benefit of School District No. 59. Everybody invited.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will conduct services in the Thief Lake church at 10:30 a. m. on Sunday, and at Golden Valley, in the school house near Olaf Dahl's, the same afternoon at 3 o'clock. English Confirmant class will meet at the Ordahl residence on Monday, the 17th, at noon.

Al Huseth is fixing up his building next to the Farmers State Bank in nice shape to install a complete line of cigars, confectionery and soft drinks in connection with his barber shop. He ir going to have rather nifty quarters and is sure to enjoy a liberal patronage from the start.

Blocking the crossings here seems to have become a habit with freight conductor "Ole" Johnson, who seems to have got the idea that the public is entitled to no consideraton. Monday evening he kept the crossing blocked for about an hour with the result that a warrant has been issued for his arrest.

Boy Terribly Injured

On Saturday last Andrew Erickson aged 14 years, came near being killed in a runaway while returning to his home near Ringbo from a trip to Middle River. According to the stories told, booze played a most important part in the near tragedy.

It seems that the injured boy had gone to Middle River in company with two older brothers, one of whom was leaving on a hunting trip and the other, age 16, returned home with Andrew. It is stated that a jug of whiskey was bought at the saloon in Middle River and sent home with the younger boys. On the way they drank some of the stuff with the result that both became some what intoxicated, and when their horses ran away they were powerless to stop them. The younger boy fell out of the rig, his foot catching in the buggy spring, and he was dragged along the ground a long distance. When the horse reached home the older boy is reported to have been sitting in the buggy asleep.

Dr. Gambell was called from Thief River Falls and dressed the boy's wounds and on Sunday he was brought to town and taken to Crookston to the hospital next day. There the boy is at the present time hovering between life and death. One eye is totally destroyed and the other so badly injured that even if he lives there is little hope that he will ever be able to see again. His scalp was literally torn to ribbons and hung in loose strips from his head with all kinds of dirt from the road ground into the raw flesh. If he lives he will always be disfigured.

Henrik Erickson, father of the injured boy, returned Wednesday from a trip to Minneapolis, and yesterday went to Crookston. The mother is said to be nearly crazed with grief.

A boy's bright young life, spoiled hopelessly at best, to pay for some other person's appetite for booze. A child destroyed.

The Auction Sale at the Adolphson farm, in section 1, of Agder, was in every sense a good sale. The total figures were far higher than the owner expected, and a new local record was made when one cow sold for $67. Young cattle also brought high prices. Moral: Get Latta to cry your auction sale.

ONE FORM OF PRIDE.

"What sort of fellow is Bronson?"

"He's the sort of fellow who would rather stay away from Europe all his life than not go across in the biggest boat."

NOT AN IMPROVEMENT.

Bacon—And has your neighbor done anything to improve the neighborhood?

Egbert—I should say not. He's just bought his son a cornet.

TRIMMING FOR HATS.

"I see Burbank has perfected several new fruits. He's a useful man."

"No doubt, in his way. But what a man milliner he would have made."

CLUES.

"What made you suspect the prisoner was a man trying to escape?"

"Because I noticed he wore a slouch hat and a cutaway coat."

FAST MANUFACTURE.

"Did that slick swindler make anything by his game?"

"Yes. When the police got on to him, he made tracks."

UNTOLD.

"Dad, what do they mean by untold wealth?"

"Means the man hasn't filed a tax statement, son."

ALL BILLS PAID ON THE FIRST DAY OF EACH MONTH

Handing Out Checks

On the first of the month is a much more dignified method of paying bills than counting out the money. Much quicker too, and there is no possibility of paying out too much. Moral: Open an account at this bank and reap all these and other advantages.

Holt State Bank

General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

Holt School Notes

These who were neither absent nor tardy for the month of October were:

Gladys Hagen, Rosie Heinse, Ida Hagglund, and Ida Relerson.

The highest average in spelling in the three grades for the month of October were:

A class—Amanda Mickelson, 99.
B class—Rosie Heinse 85 and Merril Latta 85.
C class—Ida Haggland, and Kenneth Latta, 84.

Olga Saartad has again resumed her work after a months absence.

WANTED;—Some one to hold Merrill's book in class.

Elmer Hagglund started school on Monday.

All pencil boxes that fall on the floor belong to Miss Hanson.

(Primary Department)

Ruth Tobiason has had perfect spelling since school started.

Those having perfect attendance for last month are: Arne Huseth, Vernon Huseth.

Last week we omitted to mention that Lars Backe, president of the Farmers State Bank of Holt, was reelected as mayor of Thief River Falls by an overwhelming majority. The opposition put up the hardest fight they were capable of, but it's pretty hard to turn down a man that the people have known and trusted for thirty years.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olof Kristofferson Viken, of Germantown, Minn., who, on April 8, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07664, for SE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn, on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Thompson Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Nov. 13, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06875, for Lots 1, 2, S 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olof K. Viken, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

EMPIRE CREAM Separators

REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

THE HANDSOME EMPIRE

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it sent out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

INDIANAPOLIS CAR STRIKE ARBITRATED

EMPLOYES WIN THEIR DEMAND FOR ARBITRATION OF DIFFICULTIES.

TROOPS ARE ORDERED HOME

Strikers to Get Jobs Back and Car Service Is Immediately Resumed —Union Is Not Recognized.

Indianapolis, Nov. 10.—The strike of the employes of the Indianapolis Traction and Terminal company has been settled through the efforts of Governor Samuel M. Ralston. The employes won their demand for arbitration, but nothing is said about recognition of the union in the terms of settlement.

Street car service is resumed, according to the terms of the settlement of the strike, which also provides against any further interference with the operation of cars.

All Men Reinstated.

All the men who were in the employ of the company on Friday night, Oct. 31, when the strike was called, and all employes discharged since that date on account of joining the union, are to be reinstated by the company, with full seniority rights and without prejudice. The company, however, is not compelled to reinstate men who engaged in violence during the strike, but the refused men may appeal to the public utilities commission of Indiana for a hearing.

Disputes and grievances as to wages, hours, conditions and service will be referred to the utilities commission for arbitration if the company and employes fail to reach an agreement within 10 days. The company must take up these grievances with its employes within five days after the resumption of service. The utilities commission, by the terms of settlement, must give a decision, which shall be binding on all parties interested, for three years, and shall revert to the resumption of work within 30 days from the date of the first hearing.

Arbitors Sign Pact.

In addition to the union official and traction company officers, the agreement was signed by Ethelbert Stewart, representing the United States government, and Governor Ralston for the state of Indiana.

After the settlement of the strike the 2,000 members of the Indiana national guard, who were called here Thursday by the governor, were sent to their homes.

The strike resulted in four deaths and many injuries, including several police officers.

Until Thursday the downtown streets have been the scenes of almost continuous rioting. A large amount of damage has been done to property.

Each side claims a victory in the settlement of the strike. The union officials say that while they are disappointed in that they did not obtain recognition of the union, they obtained their main contention, which was a demand for arbitration of all disputes between the employes and the company. The railway company asserts it won in its fight not to recognize the union.

SEEKS SENSATION; GAGS SELF

Chicago Girl Also Ties Herself and Fires Rubbish Heap Near Stake.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Gertrude Han-16 years old, who was found bound and gagged in the cellar of the home of O. V. Jahns, with a pile of rubbish burning near her, confessed to the police that she had set fire to the rubbish and bound and gagged herself. She said her object was to "create a little excitement."

The girl was uninjured by the blaze, although nearly unconscious from the smoke.

The police were called by Mrs. Jahns who smelled the smoke and discovered the girl. After she had been released the girl told the police that she had been attacked by a pyromaniac, whom she had discovered setting fire to the house. To prevent an outcry, the man had bound her and left her near the fire, she said.

Automobiles Clash; 4 Killed.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 8.—Four persons were killed and seven injured when two automobiles collided. A seven passenger automobile packed with men and women ran into a smaller machine and overturned, crushing four of its occupants to death. The dead are Ervin Chapman, owner and driver of the larger car; Miss Vride Elmore, W. R. Sanders and Harry B. Curtis.

Has to Show Decree of Divorce.

New York, Nov. 10. — Roland B. Molineux, twice tried 12 years ago for the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams and acquitted, applied at the city hall for a marriage license to wed Miss Margaret Connell of this city. The license was not granted because he had forgotten to bring with him a copy of the decree of divorce which his former wife, Blanche Cheseborough, obtained against him in the South Dakota courts. Miss Connell said that she was 28 years old and a secretary. Molineux is 47.

LIND TO QUIT MEXICO SOON

MISSION OF PRESIDENT'S ENVOY IS NEAR END.

Opinion Is That Mexican Dictator Will Get Ultimatum Soon—Near Panic in Mexico City.

Mexico City, Nov. 10.—It is generally understood that John Lind, special envoy of the president of the United States, will quit Mexico soon. The envoy said that he would depart from Mexico City immediately.

Mr. Lind saw no Mexican government officials and probably will not see any during his stay in the capital. He had a long conference with Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge.

There was nothing at the American embassy to indicate that a more favorable turn in events is expected, and there is every reason to believe that an ultimatum, in its full diplomatic sense, will be handed soon to Huerta, the time limit being brief. It is expected that this new document will be so written as to bring an end to the relations between the two countries before Nov. 22, the date fixed for the convening of the new congress, unless Huerta sees fit to agree to the terms of the Washington communication.

Silver is the most elusive thing in the capital. The price of foreign exchange has stiffened and some merchants have resorted to the plan of issuing vouchers in place of silver in making change.

At some of the banks the bank notes of some states have been refused. This caused a slight panic among holders of such paper.

The credit slips issued by the mercantile houses have no legal standing and in many cases were refused.

In such cases the business houses were forced to hand back the bank notes to would-be patrons without having made a sale.

DENIALS AND REITERATIONS

McGuire Denies, Says Hennessy Charges are False—Counter Charge.

New York, Nov. 8.—George H. McGuire of Syracuse denied on the witness stand that he had ever furnished John A. Hennessy, former Governor Sulzer's graft investigator, with a list of construction firms which had been "sandbagged" into giving campaign contributions to Tammany Hall as testified by Hennessy last week. McGuire, who is a brother of James K. McGuire, former Democratic mayor of Syracuse.

No sooner had McGuire sworn that he had never specified to Hennessy a single instance of any construction company engaged in state highways or barge canal work having given up campaign contributions, than he was withdrawn from the stand and Hennessy, taking his place, reiterated his statement and added that he could prove it by others.

McCOMBS WILL ACCEPT POST

To Be Ambassador to France—Successor Is Being Discussed.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Persons close to the White House say that William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic national committee, who was married in London to Miss Dorothy Williams, will accept President Wilson's offer of the ambassadorship to France. The post has been open to Mr. McCombs since the inauguration. He has twice declined it, but there is every expectation now that he will send the president word of his acceptance.

Talk of a successor to Mr. McCombs as national committeeman includes the name of Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to the president.

Allege Heir Was Duped.

New York, Nov. 10. — Charges of conspiracy in the legal battle over division of the $10,000,000 estate of the late Caroline D. Fair and her husband, Charles L. Fair, killed in an automobile accident near Paris in 1912, are contained in amended complaints filed in the supreme court. The amended complaint alleges that Mrs. Fair's aged mother, Hannah R. Nelson, was induced, through misrepresentations made to her that her daughter, Caroline, was the mother of an illegitimate child, to accept $125,000 for her rights in the $10,000,000.

Funk Case Going to Jury.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—The case of Attorney Daniel Donahoe and Detective Isaac Stiefel, charged with having conspired to defame Clarence S. Funk, will go to the jury Tuesday, according to attorneys after the presentation of evidence. Judge Pam refused for the second time to take the case away from the jury and direct a verdict of not guilty.

Dupes Over 500 Women.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—What was said by the officials to have been an extensive gambling scheme in which more than 500 women participated and to which women were attracted through the mail, resulted in a federal indictment against Mrs. Sarah Foster. The woman is charged with conducting a card game and lottery and offering prizes to those who pay membership fees. It was alleged that at one time Mrs. Foster had several thousand members, procured by advertisements sent through the mail.

MR. AND MRS. "BILLY" HITT AND THEIR HOME

William F. (Billy) Hitt, having succeeded in winning the heart and hand of Katherine Elkins, is hurrying to completion his new residence in Washington. It is on Massachusetts avenue, near Dupont circle, among the homes of many millionaires.

THAW LITIGATION ONLY JUST BEGUN

GOV. FELKER SIGNS EXTRADITION PAPERS, BUT DOESN'T MEAN MUCH.

UP TO SUPREME COURT NOW

Return to Matteawan Not Yet Determined—Attorneys Prepare Further Fight for Client's Liberty.

Concord, N. H., Nov. 10.—Governor Felker, Saturday, signed the extradition papers for the return of Harry K. Thaw to New York on the request of Governor Glynn. Thaw is charged with conspiracy in New York county.

The decision, although a victory for William T. Jerome and his assistants in their fight to return Thaw to New York, does not mean that he will go back to Matteawan immediately. The fugitive's fight may last years.

Basis of Decision.

The governor based his decision on the indictment returned against Thaw in New York county, which charged him with conspiracy to escape from the insane asylum at Matteawan, N. Y., to which he was committed after his second trial for the killing of Stanford White. Thaw made his sensational flight August 17, and a few days later was arrested near Coaticook, Canada.

Thaw's attorneys announced that they would immediately file an amendment to their petition for a writ of habeas corpus, application for which was made soon after Thaw was arrested in this state following his deportation from Canada.

The Original Petition.

Because the extradition has now been granted on the basis of the New York county indictment, the petition must be amended accordingly.

Thaw was not present when Governor Felker announced his decision to the attorneys representing the fugitive and the state of New York at the capitol. He will remain here in the custody of United States Marshal Nute and Sheriff Drew pending the federal proceedings.

Litigation May Take Years.

It had been generally expected that Governor Felker would sign the requisition papers presented by Governor Glynn of New York. In so doing he followed the conventional lines and in this case shifted the whole matter automatically onto the shoulders of Judge Edward J. Aldrich, of the United States court for the district of New Hampshire.

Neither Mr. Jerome nor Sheriff Fred C. Dornbeck, of Duchess county, deputized to receive the fugitive in event the extradition was granted, was here to receive the decision. It was a foregone conculusion that Thaw could not be taken back to New York on account of the writ of habeas corpus which is pending in the United States district court.

Filipinos Starving; Make Appeal.

Ghent, Belgium, Nov. 7.—Members of a party of 55 Filipinos brought here to be an attraction at the exposition, are said to be starving. Nine of them have died from exposure. The survivors declared they had received no wages for eight months, owing to the failure of promoters by whom they were engaged. The Filipinos have petitioned the American consul general at Antwerp to send them home, stating that otherwise they will starve or will be sent to jail as vagabonds.

SURVIVORS TELL OF LIVES LOST

SCHOONER WAS ABANDONED UNNECESSARILY IT DEVELOPS.

Vessel Which Had Gone Ashore in Gale, Brought to Port Undamaged.

Portland, Me., Nov. 7.—The probable loss of their captain, Vincent Nelson, and three of his mates, and the death of one, form part of the tale of the sea brought here by the survivors of the crew of the Gloucester fisherman, Annie M. Parker. The fact that their abandonment of the stranded schooner, near Nantucket, and the loss of life was unnecessary, was not known to the crew until word reached them that the schooner was in port at New Bedford, practically undamaged.

Nine survivors of the Parker's crew reached here aboard the lumber vessel Tifton from Jacksonville, which had picked them up from dories 30 miles off Nantucket Sunday morning, after they had been afloat 24 hours without food or drink.

A tenth survivor, Henry Nelson of Beverly, son of the captain, was left behind on the Boston fishing schooner, Josie and Phoebe, exhausted from his experience, but hoping to find trace of his father.

The Annie M. Parker, bound home from the fishing ground, went aground on Rose and Crown shoal, off the Nantucket coast, early Saturday morning. The crew agreed with Captain Nelson that hope for safety lay in getting clear of their craft, so they abandoned her.

"AIGRETTES" NOT AIGRETTES

Customs Inspectors Find Most of the Plumage Seized Is Made of Horsehair.

New York, Nov. 10.—Most of the plumage seized by customs inspectors here as aigrettes proves to be imitations made of horsehair, customs officials announced after completing their appraisal of the confiscated ornaments.

Originally considered by the inspectors to be worth $3,000 to $4,000, the value of the so-called aigrettes has dwindled to $400. They probably will be returned to the women who were forced to surrender them.

Appraisers said the imitations were clever and had been sold to American women in European shops at prices equal to those of the genuine plumage. Only 10 per cent of the seizures proved to be what their owners declared they were in placing values upon them.

U. S. Mexican Policy Undecided.

Washington, Nov. 10.—No announcements have been made either at the White House or state department as to the program of the negotiations being conducted by Charge O'Shaughnessy and John Lind in Mexico City to bring about the retirement of Huerta. Though there have been intimations that Huerta would reject the American demands, the next step is dependent on the receipt of an absolute and final answer.

Prisoners Operated on for Morals.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Nov. 8.—The surgeon's knife as a cure for moral delinquency obtained temporary liberty for two men who had been convicted before Circuit Judge Bridgman here. George Dorgan, charged with a crime involving moral turpitude, and Clarence Chappelle, who pleaded guilty of burglary, returned from an Evanston, Ill., hospital, where they had undergone operations, which, the surgeon hoped, would effect their moral regeneration. Other experiments are to follow.

MEXICAN CRISIS IS PROBABLY AT HAND

HUERTA STILL DEFIANT—PRESIDENT WILSON DETERMINED IN ATTITUDE.

ALL DAY CONFERENCE HELD

Senators Borah and McCumber Advise Lifting Embargo on Arms for the Rebels—Lind Advises Break.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Foregoing his usual custom of banishing official business on Sunday, President Wilson worked practically all day on the Mexican problem. He did not go to church.

Conferences Are Held.

The president summoned Senators Borah and McCumber, Republican members of the senate foreign relations committee, and spent nearly two hours with them in discussing the situation.

The president later conferred with Secretary Bryan last night.

From the way the president's callers talked, the situation rapidly is approaching a climax and some definite developments are expected immediately. Officially, no copy of the statement of Provisional President Huerta to the diplomatic corps Saturday night had been received, nor had the formal reply to the American demand that Huerta resign arrived.

That the United States had given Huerta until the first of this week to reply before making the next move was the general belief in official circles.

The Next Step.

The next step in the view of some of those who have talked with the president within the last two days—since he began summoning members of the senate foreign relations committee, probably will be an announcement by the United States, not only reiterating its final refusal to recognize the Huerta government, but making it clear to the world that it also shall refuse to recognize any acts of the new congress soon to be convened by Huerta.

The Washington movement, it is understood, will not undertake to guarantee any business of commercial relations with the Huerta regime, and probably will stand by any constituted government, which, in the future, may repudiate the loans or transactions of the present government.

Senators Express Views.

Both Senators McCumber and Borah declined to talk of what the president had told them in their conference, but expressed their own views later.

Senator Borah told the president that in his opinion, even should Huerta accede to the American request for his resignation at this time, there would be no responsible person or persons to establish a government. The Idaho senator suggested that if the embargo on arms were lifted the Constitutionalists probably could get possession of the reins of government in Mexico City in about 30 days and that the United States ought to give them an opportunity to establish themselves. Should they fail, he believes, the United States might consider other steps when their contingency arises.

Senator McCumber says the embargo on arms should be raised, but realizes the position of the president, he said, in being unwilling to send munitions of war into the rebellion-torn republic, which might add to the inhumanity of the fighting.

Lind Advises a Break.

Mexico City.—It is well understood here that Special Envoy Lind has recommended the termination of all diplomatic relations between Mexico and the United States.

Government officials, foreign residents and the people of Mexico realize that the relations between this country and the United States are strained almost to the point of war, but there is perhaps no man in the republic who knows what Washington will do.

John Lind, who represents the president of the United States, is ignorant of the intentions of his chief and if General Huerta is anxious at all regarding what may develop he does not betray it.

Mrs. W. H. Seward Is Dead.

Auburn, N. Y., Nov. 10.—Mrs. Janet Watson Seward, wife of General William H. Seward, is dead, aged 74. She was married to General Seward, son of William H. Seward, secretary of state in President Lincoln's cabinet, in June, 1860, and when he went to the front as a lieutenant colonel in the Civil War she accompanied him and spent several years in camps along the Potomac. Her husband, one son, William S. Seward, Jr., and two daughters survive.

Miss Clark Selects Gift.

New York, Nov. 11.—Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Champ Clark, speaker of the house of representatives, has returned to Washington. She came here last week to select, for the house of representatives, a suitable wedding present for Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the president. Miss Clark's return to Washington was apparently unexpected and followed telephone messages and telegrams from her father and from Representative Mann, the Republican minority leader in the house.

LARGEST GATHERING OF SCIENTIFIC MEN

ABOUT 3,000 GREAT SURGEONS ARE ASSEMBLED IN CHICAGO FOR MEETING.

TO REVIEW HUMAN SUFFERING

Hundreds of Operations to Be Performed in Clinics—Transplantation of Organs From Dead to Live Bodies on Program.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—The furthest advance that has been made by surgery for the relief of human suffering will be marked out by the fourth annual clinical congress of surgeons of North America, which has just begun a week's session here.

Three thousand surgeons are in attendance, the largest body of scientific men ever gathered in this country. The foreign surgeons are headed by Sir Rickman Godlee, president of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

Plan 2,000 Operations.

More than 2,000 operations will be performed in clinics in the presence of the delegates. The most startling surgical miracle that will be staged during the week may be the transplantation of a human limb. Possibility of the success of this operation clearly has been indicated in experimental work on animals. It is certain that attempts will be made at this demonstration if human beings who have lost limbs can be brought to the operating table when the corresponding limbs of persons who have died in health are available. Owing to the great interest in this new promise of surgery every effort will be made to perform one or more such operations this week here.

Transplantation of organs, such as kidneys, is included in the scope of this operation and a number of such operations will be performed.

Scourges to be Reviewed.

Cancer, tuberculosis and diseases of the ductless glands are the chief scourges of humanity in the present day. Surgeons will take a square look at what progress has been made in the last year toward the conquest of these maladies.

Lung surgery and study of the mysterious influence of every function of the body of the isolated organs known as the ductless glands will occupy several days of clinics. Manufacturers of new joints from old ones, solidified by tuberculosis of arthris, will be shown in a number of operations under the eyes of Sir Arbuthnot Lane of London, who first performed the operation.

The American College of Surgeons will hold its first convocation Thursday, when 1,100 fellowships will be conferred. The college has been organized to take place with the Royal College of Surgeons of England and similar bodies in France and Germany. The first work of the organization will be the planning of legislation to institute a surgeon's degree in America, without which no physician will be licensed to perform operations. A year's extra study in a medical college is to be one requirement for a surgeon's license.

Dr. Edward Martin of Philadelphia, retiring president, turns over his office to Dr. George Emerson Brewer of New York, president-elect. Dr. John A. Witherspoon, president of the American Medical association, and Dr. Murray McLaren, president of the Canadian Medical association, will deliver addresses. The clinics will continue daily and nightly throughout the week in all Chicago hospitals.

Aged Educator Dies Suddenly.

Exeter, N. H., Nov. 11.—Harlan Page Amen, principal of Phillips Exeter academy and an overseer of Harvard college, is dead. He had been in charge of the academy for nearly a score of years. Death followed a shock of apoplexy. He was found unconscious in his home beside a telephone to which he had gone apparently to summon a physician. Mr. Amen was 60 years old. He was graduated from Harvard in 1879.

Freight Train in Snowdrift.

East Liverpool, Ohio., Nov. 11.—Gangs of laborers were sent out to Spiedel to release a freight train of the Baltimore & Ohio road that was caught in a snowdrift and was stalled for several hours. This city was in darkness for several hours, electric lights, street railway and telephone and telegraph wires having gone down in the storm.

Exempt From Income Tax.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Receivers of insolvent corporations are not required to pay the corporation tax imposed by the Payne-Aldrich law, according to a decision by the supreme court.

Brooklyn Has $150,000 Fire.

New York, Nov. 11. — Twenty-five frame buildings, including several yacht clubs, were destroyed by fire in the Sand bay section of Canarsie, in Southeast Brooklyn. The loss was $150,000.

German Soldiers in Danger.

Berlin, Nov. 11.—A dispatch from Lisbon says the wireless station there received distress signals from the German steamer Rhenania, off Vigo, Spain. The steamer has 300 German soldiers on board.

It isn't every man who is whole souled when he is well heeled.

The most effective, yet simplest remedy for coughs is Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Drug Stores.

Any Way He Wanted.

The Professor—Boy, get me a fly.

New Page—Yes, sir. Dead or alive, sir?—Punch.

Persuasion.

"No," said the timid man, "I don't want any flying machines today. I'm afraid of them."

"Why, sir," said the persuasive salesman, "a flying machine might save your life."

"How?"

"You might be out riding in one when an earthquake takes place."—Washington Star.

BLISTERS ALL OVER BODY

Hollene, New Mexico.—"Our little boy first broke out in little yellow blisters about the size of pin heads and they itched and hurt so badly he could not rest day nor night. In a few days they were running sores and kept spreading until they were as large as a dollar. He had them all over his body and was nearly tortured to death, as they hurt him so badly he could hardly sleep. He would scratch and cause great sores all over his face and legs.

"We tried several highly recommended remedies but they didn't seem to help him a bit. Nothing seemed to do any good until we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We hadn't used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before he was completely cured without a scar." (Signed) Mrs. J. H. Northcutt, Nov. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Needed Only the Beginning.

Anatole France once agreed to write an essay on Moliere. He repeatedly broke his promise to his publisher, who finally threatened him with legal proceedings unless a certain number of pages were delivered within a specified time. France hurried off to his lawyer, who was none other than Raymond Poincare, now president. M. Poincare heard his story and said that the author would better comply with the publisher's demand. "It's impossible," said France. "But you're a genius," was the reply. "Genius is infinite patience. I can't possibly do it in the time," said France. "Nevertheless begin," replied the advocate, "and we'll see." So Poincare dictated the first sentence, "Moliere is a Parisian," and added, "Go on from there." France was complacent, perhaps inspired by the suggestion of the words, and the brilliant piece of criticism was easily done in time.

Maid Had Helped.

Young Van Winkle waited nervously in the parlor for Julia to appear. He had been sitting there, twiddling his thumbs, for half an hour. Finally a step was heard in the hall and he rose to his feet expectantly.

But it was not Julia. It was her maid.

"Marie," said the impatient young man, "what keeps your mistress so long? Is she making up her mind whether she'll see me or not?"

"No, sir," answered the maid with a wise smirk. "It isn't her mind she's making up."

Not Fit, But Fitting.

"She must dress in all the latest styles."

"What makes you think so?"

"I just overheard her telling a friend that she hadn't a thing fit to wear."—Detroit Free Press.

The Reason.

"A musical comedy is a gamble."

"I guess that is why they have bookmakers in that, too."

Toasted to a Golden Brown!

Sounds "smacking good," doesn't it?

That's

Post Toasties

Tender thin bits of the best parts of Indian Corn, perfectly cooked at the factory, and ready to eat direct from the package — fresh, crisp and clean.

There's a delicate sweetness about "Toasties" that make them the favorite flaked cereal at thousands of breakfast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious

Wholesome

Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

DISCUSS HEALTH OF CATTLE AND HOGS

CHOLERA AND OTHER DISEASES OF LIVESTOCK SUBJECT OF COUNTY AGENTS.

CATTLE ARE A "SAFE BUY"

So Says Veterinarian in Discussing Herds of Minnesota—Various Hints Given Farmers By Experts.

Minneapolis.—Hog cholera was discussed in detail by a conference of county agricultural agents at the state agricultural school.

Dr. M. H. Reynolds and Dr. H. Creston Hoskins, both veterinarians, delivered the principal addresses, the former in a talk on diseases of cattle, with special reference to prevention and treatment of hog cholera and the latter on the work of the serum plant at the agricultural college.

Cattle Well Protected.

"No place in America and probably nowhere else in the world," declared Dr. Reynolds, "can a man buy cattle with greater safety than in Minnesota. Cattle in this state are extremely free from tuberculosis and other diseases, and the risk on that score is the minimum for the world." He gave statistics on hog cholera showing success in more than 80 per cent of cases.

H. M. Bush discussed the advantages to be derived through organization of farmers' clubs. The club and co-operation ideas, fruit marketing and other similar topics were on the final program.

Farm water supply, farm sewage disposal and farm forestry were discussed at the session of the county agents. Dean Albert F. Woods told how water supplies are polluted and how to prevent pollution. The principal points made by Dean Woods may be summed up as follows:

Points of Dean Woods.

The movement of bacteria through close clay soil is slow. A shallow well is never safe unless it is in close clay soil. Care should be taken in curbing a well to see that the drainage is away from the well and that the well is high enough so that surface water will not get into it. Springs and wells are frequently affected with typhoid germs by persons washing in the water and then allowing it to drain back into the well. The covering of a well should be absolutely tight. Typhoid germs and cholera germs and mosquitoes may be killed in ponds by a treatment of copper sulphate or chloride of lime, using one part to a million parts of water by weight. Dean Woods said extensive experiments had been carried on by the government with sulphate and hyperchloride and he referred his auditors to the government bulletins explaining the results.

Sewage Dangers Shown.

The danger of allowing sewage to be drained into the ground where it might get into water supply was emphasized by J. T. Stewart of the engineering department. He explained the use of the septic tank and said that at its worst the septic tank is better than the cesspool.

FAIL TO CONVICT VON KLEIN

Second Jury Disagrees and Next Trial Will Occur Charge of Polygamy.

Portland, Ore.—The new jury in the case of Edmund Von Klein of Minneapolis, charged with having robbed Miss Ethel Newcomb of San Francisco of her jewels, reported a disagreement and was discharged. This was Von Klein's second trial, the first jury also having disagreed. He will be next tried on an indictment charging polygamy.

Purity Congress Has Fight.

Minneapolis, Nov. 8.—Wide variance of sharply-expressed opinion as to the province of the International Purity congress was voiced by delegates at the first business meeting when formal demand was made for an explanation from Dr. Keshava Deva Shastri of Benares, India, one of the prominent speakers programmed, for what was construed as an attack on the Christian missions in his native land expressed by him in the form of a published interview. "I stand by what I said," said Dr. Shastri after a later interview.

Too Much Tornado Relief Fund.

Minneapolis.—Bankers of Minneapolis were much surprised when they received a letter from the treasurer of the restoration committee of Omaha, returning $2,000 of the $4,000 sent to Omaha last spring for the relief of tornado sufferers. The letter thanked the Minenapolis banks for their aid and enclosed a check for $2,000. The letter stated that the money, instead of being used for relief, for which there had been plenty of funds, had been used in restoration work.

BENSON TEACHERS MEETING

County Agricultural Agent and others Make Addresses Before County Educators.

Benson.—A teachers' meeting recently held here was one of the most successful ever held in this county. About fifty of the school districts were represented by their teachers. The meeting was opened by Miss Ida Hanson, who taught singing by rote. Miss Agnes Hawkinson taught a poem to several of her pupils. The primary language class by Miss Petra Hamre was interesting and instructive.

Alfred Carlsted, the agricultural agent for this county, emphasized the responsibility of the teacher and advised them how to gain the co-operation of parents. Professor A. Z. Arehart, director of the agricultural department of the Benson high school, spoke on "Farmers' Clubs," and Professor W. L. Nies of the Murdock schools told the teachers what he was doing to promote industrial work in his school.

Miss Emma Rodberg, who has been instrumental in organizing a boys' and girls' club in district 46, told of the work of the club.

The county superintendent, Lillie E. Thorson, gave an outline of her plans for the county spelling contest.

ST. PAUL'S MYSTERIOUS CAVE

Explorations Reopened and Mouth of Fabled Rendezvous Is Located.

St. Paul.—Carver's cave, which has been an archaeological mystery here for thirty years and the object of considerable investigation and excavations for months, has been rediscovered. John H. Colwell is the explorer. Mr. Colwell, who is president of the Mounds Park Improvement association, has had workmen digging at the mouth of the cave and the opening has been finally reached. Initials were carved on the walls, but were almost indiscernible and the cave is flooded with water. The cave is located in the bluff under the Indian mounds and Mr. Colwell will ask the city to make park improvements around it.

Thirty years ago Jonathan Carver described the cave and said it contained many Indian hieroglyphics. The mouth has since been closed by washouts. Many stories have been told about treasures concealed in the cavern.

MRS. LECKWOLD HELD INSANE

Confessed Poisoner of Child Declared Not Responsible for Her Acts.

Minneapolis.—Because she was considered insane when she gave her daughter, Viola, poison, Mrs. Ida Leckwold, was found not guilty in a verdict returned after the jury had deliberated the case for nearly two hours.

Under terms of the statute governing such cases, Mrs. Leokwold was remanded to jail pending the sentence of the court sending her to the state hospital at Rochester, where she will be held until discharged by competent authority.

Without apparant concern in the findings of the 12 men, Mrs. Leckwold was led into the court room without the slightest sign of interest or nervousness. When the verdict was read and the court ordered her taken back to her cell, tears trickled down her cheeks as her sister embraced her.

AUTO BANDITS ROB A BANK

Waltham Institution Loses $4,400 and Many Valuable Papers.

Waltham.—Bandits riding in an auto descended upon Waltham some time Thursday night and blew the safe of the State bank.

Some $4,400, practically all the bank's cash on hand, was taken, and the robbers soon made off in the machine which brought them into the town. The bankers had no night watchman on guard, and the robbery was not discovered until early Friday.

The sheriff at Austin, county seat of this (Mower) county, was notified and came here at once to begin an investigation and start pusuit.

Waltham, scene of the robbery, is twelve miles north of Austin and is the center of a prosperous farming district.

All the valuable papers in the bank were carried away. The job was a scientific one and there is no clue for the officers to work upon.

High License Forces Win.

Thief River Falls, Minn., Nov. 6 High license carried here in the city election by a vote of 624 to 373.

Ore Records are Broken.

Duluth.—The former record … shipments for 1912 already have been broken by the total shipments from the American head of the lakes up to Nov. 1 of this year. Reports on the ore traffic up to Saturday last from all the ports show that 37,942,412 tons have been shipped since the season opened. This is 2,348,118 tons more than was shipped in the corresponding period of 1912. It is several thousand tons more than the total shipment of last year.

TWO FAMILIES WILL OWN ALL

ABSOLUTE MONOPOLY OF FARM IMPLEMENTS FEARED.

Attorney for Government in Harvester Case Makes Some Forceful Statements.

St. Paul.—Dissolution of the International Harvester company in such a manner as to prevent effectually any possibility of two or more of the disintegrated parts ever coming into ownership of companies having common stockholders was asked by Edwin T. Grosvenor, special assistant to Attorney General J. C. McReynolds, in opening the government's final arguments in its anti-trust case against the company in the United States district court here.

Mr. Grosvenor declared that the International Harvester company is in and of itself a combination in restraint of trade in harvesting implements.

Concluding the first portion of his final argument for the government, Mr. Grosvenor declared to the judges that unless "the Harvester trust" is disintegrated, two families within a few years will own a monopoly of every implement made in this country for the farmer. The special assistant to Attorney General McReynolds specified Cyrus McCormick and James Deering of Chicago, as the heads of these families and characterized them as willing to use their "great power to fix prices and intimidate local dealers as a means of crushing competition."

Then with dotted maps of agricultural states of this country as exhibits to drive home his argument to the court, Mr. Grosvenor showed the location of 40,000 local agents or dealers in 9,000 villages, towns and cities, which he declared were but a portion of the vast selling machinery dominated absolutely by the International Harvester company. Through the medium of the general sales committee of the corporation, said Mr. Grosvenor, acting directly through district managers, the local dealer was forced to accept the dictates of the trust or be crushed. Also, the federal lawyer said, the local dealer was used to keep the corporation informed of competition at whatever point it might arise so that immediate steps could be taken to smother such competition.

"We have shown," argued Mr. Grosvenor, "by evidence that cannot be disputed that Cyrus McCormick, James Deering and Harold M. McCormick, acting as members of this general sales committee, have approved directly the monopolistic methods of the corporation's managers or employes and in doing so we have established beyond any doubt the character of these people and that character is such as to make it necessary for the courts to restrain them in the future to prevent the destruction of competition and the entrenchment of monopoly by unfair methods."

DISPOSITION OF FORTUNE

Bulk of Late Charles G. Gates' Wealth Likely to Go to His Widow.

New York, Nov. 5.—Following the funeral of Charges G. Gates, it is stated by several intimate friends of the late financier that his fortune, estimated at fully $40,000,000, is left outright to his widow, who was Miss Florence Hopwood of Minneapolis. The bulk of John W. Gates' wealth will eventually pass to his nephew, Henry Rockwell Baker.

Mrs. J. W. Gates regards young Baker as a son. When his health failed she gave him $250,000 so that he could complete his college education. Had Charles Gates lived the bulk of the $35,000,000 estate left to his mother would have gone to him. Now it is believed that young Baker will inherit this money.

Boiler Explodes; One Killed.

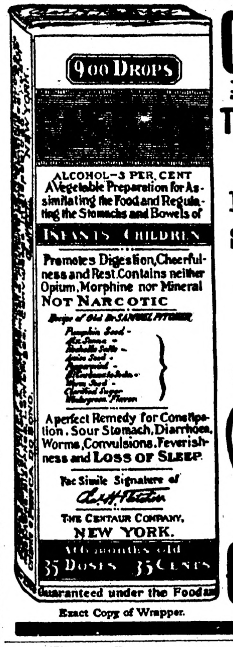
Frazee.—An engine boiler exploded at the farm of Peter Schram, two miles south of Frazee, resulting in the death of one man and severe injury to two others. The men were running a corn shredder when the boiler exploded. Otto Bebeskie was struck in the head, dying instantly. Ed. Dinehart, the engineer, was struck by a flying door. George Richman, who was attending the schredder, was struck in the head by flying pieces.

Isle Is Now Incorporated.

Isle.—This village, on the south side of Mille Lacs lake, has voted to incorporate. The proposition carried by unanimous vote. Isle has been making progress the past year, many new settlers arriving.

Fair Sex to Hunt Deer.

Red Wing.—For what is the first time in the history of Goodhue county and perhaps the state, women have made application to hunt big game in the state. Mrs. R. A. Davenport of Dennison and Mrs. L. E. Kruse of Stenton, near here, represent the fair sex of the county who are willing to endure the hardships of trailing through the northern pines to hunt deer. Their husbands have gone north every season and both will follow them into the dense woods on Nov. 10.



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Let your dealer demonstrate and explain. Illustrated booklet free on request.

Standard Oil Company, Chicago

(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Near Tragedy.

A Pittsburgh millionaire stood beside his $8,000,000 automobile wondering where to go next.

A woman whom he had known rushed out of the hotel and sought to solve this problem for him in a hurry.

She shot at him, but, of course, she did not hit him.

Instead the bullet punctured the chauffeur's leg.

"Great guns, that was a narrow escape!" exclaimed the millionaire. "She might have punctured a tire!"

Different.

Ruff—Hello, Fluff. I heard you married a woman with an independent fortune.

Fluff (disconsolately)—No. I married a fortune with an independent woman.—Judge.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

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The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

An Amazon of Tripoli

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

PAUL LANE, duped, disgusted, and abjectly conscious of the utter failure of the important mission which had been entrusted to him, roamed through the streets of Delhi.

The powerful League of Lost Causes had sent him upon an undertaking involving the destruction of England's power in India. He had failed miserably, and, at the moment of his failure, had encountered the eyes of the mysterious woman who had induced him to leave America and to devote his millions to the purposes of the League. She had seen his disgrace and read and reflected the abatement in his eyes.

He loved her, this beautiful unknown lady of lofty rank, though, in obedience to the command which she had laid on him, he had never sought to discover her identity. He was ignorant even of her name. He had believed her a personage of title at the Austrian court; behold, she was in India, an unsuspected watcher of the way in which he carried out his mission and her mandate!

A flood of anger and resentment swept over him; anger against himself, that he had been blind enough to allow himself to be used as a tool; resentment against his friend Rosny, the League's Paris secretary, that he should have duped him so many times by the promise of some day meeting the girl again.

Now he would be fooled no longer. He would seek her out, find her, though he searched Delhi for days; he would speak face to face with her, plead his own cause, as was the right of every American, and stand or fall by her answer.

It seemed madness, but it was a glorious madness that enwrapped him, enmeshing spirit and senses until nothing seemed longer impossible to Paul. Imagining that Mademoiselle—the only name by which he knew her—was a visitor at the Durbar at the invitation of some ambassador, he haunted the railroad station for days until the last of the visitors had departed, searching and scanning every face eagerly in hope of seeing her again. But all his efforts were to no purpose, and at last, sick at heart, he resolved to abandon his object, to sever his alliance with the League, to see Rosny no more, and to return home to America again.

He took ship for Egypt; thence he embarked aboard a French steamer for Marseilles. The sun was warm, the sky bright and cloudless. The vessel skirted the low sand-dunes of the Tripoli coast preparatory to heading north for Malta.

On the second morning the white sides of a warship appeared some miles astern. As the hours wore on she began to draw nearer. At last the watchers, through their telescopes, could make out the Italian flag at her foremast. The French ship turned northward, being then within half a mile of the Tripoli shore; as she shifted her course, however, a gun roared from the Italian vessel. It was a blank shot, signifying that the liner was to heave to until her papers could be examined.

The coast being blockaded, this order excited much comment, but no alarm, among the passengers, who, crowding the liner's decks, watched with interest the approach of the pursuing warship. She anchored about half a mile distant and a cutter left her side, containing a boat's crew with an officer in charge.

But an astonishing effect was produced by this maneuver among a small fleet of Arab fishing vessels, which had been placidly sailing between the liner and the shore. As the warship hove to they turned and began to scurry toward the beach. One, which had been caught between the liner and the battleship, passed close under the Frenchman's bow as she beat her course landward. Paul, watching idly from the taffrail, saw two bronzed oarsmen pulling to supplement the power of their flapping sail, and then—

Seated in the bow, veiled, attired in white from head to foot, a woman in Arab garb guided them, issuing short, curt orders as they tugged at the oars. All the blood in Paul's body rushed through his veins furiously at the sight of her. It was the woman he sought. He had no doubt of it. Love's intuition would have told him that, but apart from it there was no mistaking that trim, slight figure, that imperious mien, displayed even under the desert veil.

As the boat passed under the liner's bow and scurried toward the shore Paul hesitated no longer. Without a thought, actuated solely by that overpowering impulse which possessed him, he vaulted over the taffrail and leaped into the sea.

A cry of horror went up from the liner's decks. The Arab dhow, as though fearing some hostile design in this maneuver, redoubled its efforts to make the land. As Paul came up he saw the taffrail crowded with excited, shouting, gesticulating passengers, and, twenty yards in the distance, the flying boat. Two hundred yards from the opposite side of the liner was the Italian cutter. As the officer perceived him rise to the surface he issued an order to his men, and the boat, altering its course, pulled directly toward him.

Paul struck out for the shore.

On that triangular race he ever looked back with astonishment that he should have won, though but a hair's breadth separated him from failure, and with gratitude that he escaped the swarming sharks, whose presence in those waters he had so stupidly ignored. He felt the shelving sands beneath his feet at last, stood erect, laughed, and plunged forward across the rank undergrowth that fringed the shore, just as the cutter grounded. Fifty yards to the right of him the Arab boat had pushed into a sandy cove, and the Italians, uncertain which to pursue, hesitated, and then ran forward, waist-deep through the surges, in pursuit of Lane. As he ran he heard the spit of bullets past his head and the report of rifles. Then, just as he began to anticipate his fate, he heard the crackle of musketry from along the shore, and, turning, saw a party of white-robed Arabs rise from the depression in which they had lain concealed and pour in a furious volley upon the Italians. Three sailors fell; after a moment of indecision the rest turned tail and ran back into the sea, launching their boat under a galling fire and pulling away toward the battleship.

A moment later Paul was surrounded by the exultant tribesmen.

Horses were brought up, and, at a sign from the veiled woman, Paul was placed upon the back of a scrub pony and the troop started at a quick pace into the interior. The low fringe of mangrove and acacia bushes which lined the shore quickly gave way to a waste of sand, into which the horses' legs sank to the fetlock. They journeyed onward without a pause for hours; the coast sank into the distance behind the rolling dunes; soon the wilderness of the Sahara surrounded them. But Paul's heart beat high in ecstacy, for though a vallainous-appearing Arab rode on each side of him, armed to the teeth and occasionally venting his feelings in an expressive gesture with his long knife, before him rode Mademoiselle. He could not be mistaken. Presently he would disclose himself. She had not recognized him.

But at last she did. For, turning where a small cluster of dying palms gave unfulfilled promise of an oasis, and riding back to her escort, she paused and gazed into his face. He saw her start, saw the quick flush of blood dye her cheeks and recede again; then with an expression of sublime contempt, she rode past him, issued an order to the Arabs, and the whole party veered sharply to the right and headed for a blue ridge of mountains which, as they progressed, resolved itself into an oasis of palm trees and ultimately disclosed the well-ordered tents of the Turkish army. They rode in late in the afternoon.

Paul was taken to the tent of the commander, Fethev Pasha. He had expected to meet a half-savage nomad; he encountered instead a stalwart, well-groomed Turk, in the prime of life, seated at a small camp table, on which were spread a number of official-looking documents. An orderly stood at his side and an armed guard on either side of the captive.

Mademoiselle had disappeared.

After a long, excited colloquy, in which the bronzed boatmen figured in the main, Fethev Pasha addressed Paul first in Italian, then in French, at last in English.

"Your business here?" he inquired.

"I am a traveler," answered Paul; and the commander smiled.

"The accusation is," resumed the Turk, "that you leaped from the deck of a passenger steamer in order to head our boat into the path of an Italian cutter. Unless you can explain your business somewhat better—" He smiled expressively.

Shame kept Paul silent. The commander, looking at him, smiled more and more blandly.

"Yau have no witnesses?" he asked. "The law of Mohammed prescribes that three witnesses must give evidence in capital cases. Only two have testified against you—the two boatmen." He issued an order to his servant, who went out of the tent, leaving Paul standing defiantly between the two rigid soldiers. Presently the tent door was brushed aside and the girl entered with the orderly. At the sight of her Paul weakened for the first time. The fear of imminent death became a reality, the terror of that eternal silence, in which they would be sundered forever, appalled him. His knees trembled and an icy sweat dripped from his forehead.

The girl stood beside Fethev Pasha imperiously; it was evident that even here she dominated the situation. And then began a strange argument between the pair. Though it was carried on in German, of which Paul understood hardly a word, its tenor was as clear as though English had been the medium. It was evident that Fethev had decreed Paul's death and that Mademoiselle was pleading for him. Hope kindled into joy again. All was not lost; this purposeless, wild adventure might yet bear fruit for him.

Presently Fethev, with a shrug of his shoulders, turned to Paul and addressed him in English again.

"Our third witness refuses to testify," he said.

"But you can testify against yourself," says the Sheria. "Now, since your memory is evidently poor, my friend, it needs to be refreshed. And I—I confess that I am curious concerning the motives which induced you to leap into shark-infested waters. You will have an opportunity of remembering."

He signed to the soldiers and spoke a few words in the Arabic tongue. They saluted and led Paul out of the tent. Though it had seemed but a few minutes since he entered, it was in reality an hour or more. The sun was low on the horizon and, with the swiftness universal in those low latitudes, darkness was already approaching, spreading over the east defiantly, as though mocking the inefficient luminary whose orb, red and enormous, declined toward the sand ridges in the distance. In silence Paul accompanied his captors under great fronds of palm branches which bent low over a rippling stream of purest water, and so to the edge of the oasis, where the eternal sands began once more. Halting there, one of the men stood guard over Paul, while the other, opening the haversack which hung over his shoulders, drew forth a jointed spade-blade, which he affixed to the tip of his rifle in place of the bayonet. Then he began stolidly digging in the sands.

Paul watched him with an accession of horror. Was he digging his grave? There could be no other purpose in this manuever. He dug deep, though, rather than wide, shoveling away the sand until he had excavated a hole some five feet six inches in depth. Then he stood up, stretched himself, yawned, and signified to Paul to step in.

Paul hesitated, and the second soldier prodded him in the back with his bayonet tip. A wild thought of resistance passed through Paul's mind and disappeared. There was no need to prolong the agony. He sprang down into the hole and stood there, while the soldier with the spade began shoveling in the sand again. It rose to Paul's knees, his waist, his armpits, his throat. A little mound above the level of the desert would hide his face. He was helpless against the dead weight of sand that held down his hands. He could not struggle or resist. Silently he awaited what seemed to be the inevitable end. But when the sand reached the level of Paul's throat the soldier patted it down, ceased his labors, looked at his companion, laughed; and the pair trudged back among the palms again.

They had buried their victim to the throat and left him there, a head above the desert, apparently cut off at the throat, to suffer death from the broiling heat of next day's sun—unless some prowling beast discovered him.

The sun had long since sunk. It was quite dark, save for a galaxy of brilliant stars that seemed to drift through the flying cloud. A cold wind rose. Immobile in the sand, Paul felt all his limbs tortured with cramps of intense agony; after awhile these were succeeded by a merciful numbness which crept icily from the chilly depths and enveloped him, blotting out all sense and consciousness. It reached his brain as though a clammy hand were laid on it, gripping it with its relentless fingers. Paul swooned away.

He must have been unconscious all through the night, for when he opened his eyes the east was rosy with the dawn. A crashing sound beat on his ear-drums, thunderous and prolonged. Paul was awake and alert now. There was no mistaking that sound; it was the noise of artillery, and as he listened it broke forth in a long and continuous roar, while shells burst among the palm trees and flung boughs to earth and drove great wedge-like gaps in the sand. Then from the rolling dunes to the right a line of little figures in yellow swept forward—tiny figures, like toy soldiers, each carrying a rifle as it raced toward the trees. It halted, extended, disappeared, rose from the sands again, and a roar of rifle shots crackled and spluttered. The Italians were attacking the Arab-Turkish camp.

Then hoarse shouting was heard, and figures of men on horses broke from among the trees, riding toward the line of riflemen. They drove forward in a compact body, in line of columns, riding with intrepid recklessness against their enemies. And at their head, not a hundred yards from where Paul watched, rode the veiled woman of his dreams.

He stared in terror at her, saw her lead the line forward, heard the murderous shouts of the attacking Arabs; then the rifle fire crackled again and of a sudden horses and men went down. White-robed bodies littered the plain. Riderless horses galloped madly here and there, found each other, gathered as if by mutual understanding into line, and trotted back again toward the camp in as orderly precision as though their riders still controlled them.

The battle had become general now. Screened as he was by the cover of the palm trees, Paul was out of the immediate zone of rifle fire, but the shells tore over him, hurling the boughs upon the sand and delving graves among the debris of the dunes. But Paul had no thought of his own danger. Fascinated, self-forgetful, he watched the re-forming line of Arab riders sweep forward once more. And at their head she rode again, undaunted, reckless, a veritable angel of battle. Once she turned round in her stirrups and shouted to her wavering forces. Again the line rode on; again that death-dealing rifle fire broke forth. There was no resisting that. The line shriveled away. The battle was over.

It was but a rear-guard defense after all, for the Turks had packed their tents and drawn away their impediments during the night. When the Italians occupied the oasis they found nothing but the bodies of those who had fallen. They halted there—some half a mile from Paul. They did not find him.

He saw men pass nearby by at times, but could not cry for aid, for his swollen tongue clove to the roof of his parched mouth and all his senses seemed about to fail him. He felt the pangs of imminent dissolution. He closed his eyes, waiting for death. He had no longer any fear, for he had seen her horse go down; and he knew that few of those who had fallen could have survived that intrepid ride into the zone of death.

He did not feel the burning sun that beat on him. He did not see the shimmering wastes of sand, nor taste the sand drift in his choking throat. But he heard the softly whispered words that came to him; and, as a man in a dream who does not dare to wake lest the vision vanish, he listened.

A soft hand soothed his brow. At last, venturing to open his eyes, he knew that his dream was true.

For she crouched at his side—the woman who had been the cause of all his venturings, she who had drawn him from the placid existence of his Long Island home to dare and do among the world of men. And all the scorn had faded from her face; only with looks of compassion; now she soothed him and stroked his burning forehead.

She crouched at his side and he saw that her white burnouse was spotted with blood from a crippling wound which had left her arm limp and helpless.

"Was it for me—Paul?" she whispered, and the sound of his name, whispered by her lips, thrilled him. "Was it for me, Paul?"

"It was for you," he mumbled through his swollen lips. "You have always been in my thoughts night and day since I found you, only to lose you. And I have never learned your name. It was too hard a test of service that you laid on me."

"But you were so impatient, Paul," she whispered. "Had you been cautious all would have gone well."

There was none of the old imperious glance in her eyes—nothing but softest compassion. In that moment of ecstacy Paul knew that his love was returned. But he knew also that there was some barrier which might not be easily passed.

She thrust her hand into the sand and began frantically digging to release him. But her efforts were futile. The sand, baked hard by the hot morning sun, might have been stone. With bleeding fingers the girl ceased her labors at last and stared into his eyes in terror.

"I cannot help you," she whispered. "I must go to the Italian quarters. I must bring aid." She rose and staggered a few paces forward, then sank down with a moan. She crept toward him again.

"I cannot!" she said slowly. "We must die here."

"But together!" whispered Paul. There was exultation in his voice. "Suppose we shout in unison," he continued.

Their voices hardly made themselves audible across the wilderness of sand.

"Tell me you love me!" Paul whispered eagerly, and heard the whispered answer. "And there is—there is none who has the right to claim you?" he asked again.

She shook her head faintly and fell forward beside his grave. Paul closed his eyes. He had no further wish to live. He swooned into what he thought was eternity.

It was long afterward that he fancied he heard the whirring of great wings above him. The sound passed through his mind like the shadowy fancy of a dream. He hardly felt the sand shoveled away or the hands that hoisted him from the pit. It was the taste of brandy in his throat and the long succeeding draught of cooling water, infinitely grateful; above all it was the agony of the returning circulation in his limbs that brought him back to consciousness.

When he opened his eyes he found himself lying in the shadow of a great aeroplane. At his side stood an officer wearing the uniform of the Italian aeronautical corps. Within the machine, strapped carefully to the uprights, her face pale as death, her eyes closed, was the unknown lady.

But when Paul stared, not yet quite sure of his surroundings, into the face of the man who had rescued him, he was more amazed than at anything that had occurred during his adventure. For this was Captain von Holzrath, whom he had met in antagonism on the Long Island shore that day when he had his first meeting with Mademoiselle.

The captain gazed into Paul's face steadfastly; he knew him, too.

"I am glad that we have met again," he said. "It is a far cry from the command of an Austrian battleship to that of an aeroplane scout in the Italian army, you think. Nevertheless, many things are possible which might seem impossible to you now, as you will learn on the occasion of our next meeting." He bent his head forward and continued in a low voice, filled with intense earnestness:

"Relinquish your hopeless quest, Monsieur. You see how fate has worked against you. Here I cannot meet you in honorable combat, and the the chance task of rescuing you from a living death which was laid upon me you owe me no gratitude. That is merely part of humanity's code. But, Monsieur, let me warn you, urge you to go back to America. You do not understand the strength of the forces with which you have to contend, or the impossibility of your aspirations."

Paul staggered to his feet and held out his hand. The captain grasped it.

"I shall never go back until I have succeded," he said. "But we will at least play our parts honorably, and God grant that we meet in honorable encounter at no far distant date."

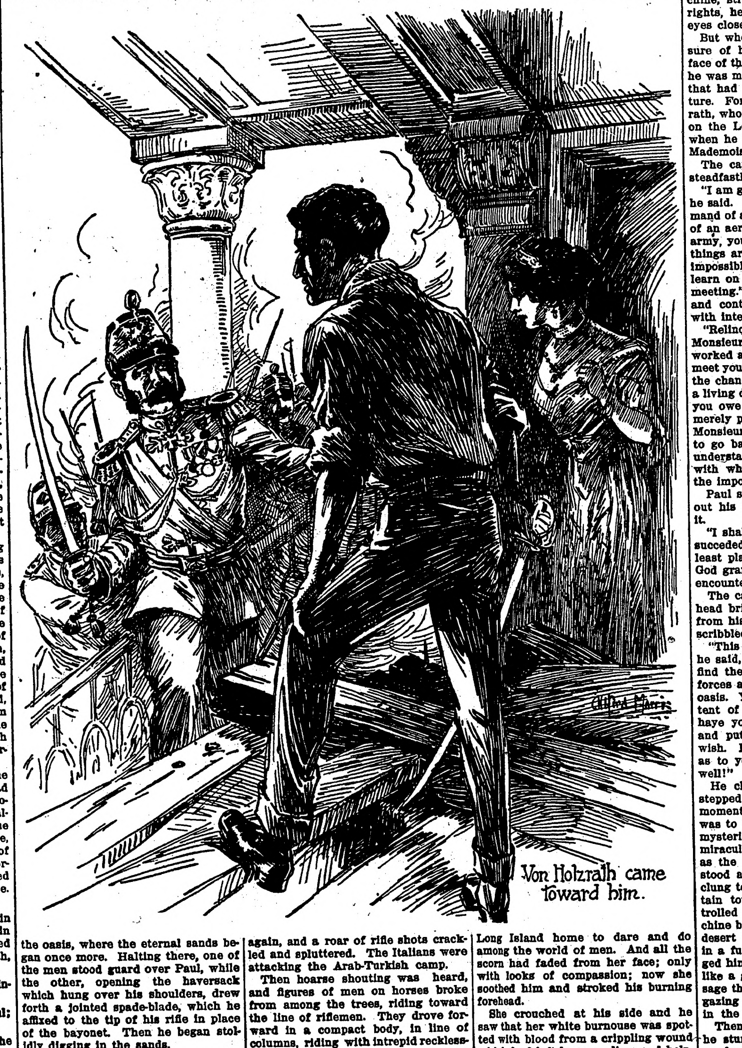
The captain smiled, and nodded his head briskly. He pulled a card case from his pocket, extracted a card and scribbled a few words on it.

"This will aid you to reach safety," he said, handing it to him. "You will find the headquarters of the Italian forces a mile beyond the limit of the oasis. You will make your way to the tent of General Rinaldes, who will have you conducted to the seashore and put aboard any steamship you wish. I have given you my warning as to your best destination. Farewell!"

He clasped Paul's hand again and stepped into the aeroplane. Until that moment Paul had not realized that he was to be parted once more from the mysterious woman who had been so miraculously given back to him. But as the captain sprang in Paul understood and, with a cry of dismay, he clung to the steel uprights. The captain touched the lever which controlled the mechanism and the machine began to move. It skimmed the desert sand, Paul still clinging fast in a fury of delirious anger. It dragged him, flung him aside, rose slowly, like a great bird, and winged its passage through the air. Paul stood still, gazing at it until it was only a speck in the distance.

Then, his head bowed with anguish, he stumbled slowly over the desert sands in the direction of the Italian quarters. He had found his love only to lose her again. And even now he did not know her name.

But he knew that she loved him. And he vowed that he would follow her and win her yet, though seven gates, each guarded by an angel with a fiery sword, as in the Arab legend, divided them.


Von Holzrath came toward him.

Well Drugged.

A doctor was summoned to a police station to examine an unconscious prisoner. The prisoner, very muddy and disheveled, lay on the floor of the cell. The physician bent over and examined him, and then, rising, said, in a loud, stern voice:

"This man's condition is not due to drink. He has been drugged."

A policeman turned pale, and said, in a timed, hesitating voice:

"I'm afraid ye're right, sir. I drugged him, all the way—a matter of a hundred yards or more."

Sounds Like It.

Mrs. Young—They say Mrs. Tubbs treats her husband like a mandolin.

Mrs. Younger—How like a mandolin?

Mrs. Young—Picking on him all the time.

FIGHTING A FOREST FIRE

BURNING THE "SLASH" TO PREVENT FIRES

MAKING A TRENCH FROM WHICH TO FIGHT FOREST FIRE

SWEPT BY FOREST FIRE

SELF SOWN PINE PROTECTED FROM FIRE

HOW THE REFORESTATION IS DONE IN BURNED DISTRICTS

FOREST fires! There is something awe-inspiring and terrible in the very thought of them. You may never have traveled hours, on a railway train, through the choking smoke. You may never have seen the light of a blazing forest. Yet, though you have not come as near as this to a forest fire, the words carry a feeling of danger and of tremendous might for evil.

It is hard for the average layman to realize how fires can assume such magnitude in territory supposed to be under supervision of men appointed for the particular purpose of preventing fires, but the fact is quite readily comprehended by those who have had occasion to travel through some of the remote and inaccessible regions within the national forests. As a matter of fact, the lands withdrawn as national forests are almost entirely of a rugged, mountainous nature. Necessarily, there are large and comparatively open portions included, particularly in the range country, but instances point to the fact that the sections subject to the most severe fires are invariably those of the most rugged and inaccessible nature, made up of high, steep mountains, covered with a dense forest and heavy underbrush. Many places are, in their present condition, practically impenetrable; and while they are being opened up as rapidly as funds will permit of trails being built, yet there is so much area, so many other duties are required of the forest officers and the funds mentioned are so limited and inadequate, that progress of such work, while keeping pace with the available resources, is necessarily slow.

Before enlarging upon conditions under which large fires begin, it might be well to mention briefly a few of the forest fire terms with which the layman frequently meets and may not understand.

Forest fires are classified generally as crown or top fires—those where the fire travels through the tops of the trees with surprising rapidity and working disastrous results; and ground or surface fires, where the fire travels along the ground, consuming soil covers or humus, brush and litter, seedlings and often small trees, and, consequently, doing little or no damage to mature timber. Luckily, in most cases forest fires are ground fires and it is these that are the most quickly controlled. Yet a single top fire can cause vastly more damage than a great number of ground fires. However, it is generally under unusual conditions that crown or top fires occur—such as high winds, very bushy or steep country and severe drought, when such conditions can in an incredibly short time change a creeping ground fire into a sweeping crown fire, leaving a path of ruin and often death in its wake. In brief, drought and wind are the two dominant conditions favorable to severe fires. The wind is always the most dreaded factor during the fire season, its freakishness and uncertainty upsetting the best of plans. So fierce was the wind at the time of the destructive fires of 1910 that whole hillsides of timber were uprooted and men were forced out of their saddles. The fire leaped across rivers half a mile wide at a single bound, traveling nearly a mile a minute at times and devouring everything in its path. Often wide canyons were spanned as by a great jump, the fire continuing on the opposite side and leaving the canyon timber green and unharmed. Numerous instances of the absolute freakishness of the fire could be cited, and all tend to show its very uncertainty.

In fighting a fire there is constructed around the burning area what is called a fire line or trench. This consists of clearing away all debris and brush, generally for three or four feet, though wider when conditions allow or warrant it, and exposing the mineral soil for one or two feet or wider as necessary. An ordinary ground fire, unfanned by a strong wind, will die out on reaching the strip of mineral soil, often as effectually as if the line were a stream of water. When the fire is moving slowly and men can stand the heat and smoke, it is always desirable to build the trench close to the fire so as to prevent its gaining momentum as it progresses; but where the fire is traveling quite rapidly, often the fire line has to be placed some distance away from the fire, and where adequate patrol or supervision is assured the burned material on the inside of the line is fired in order to meet the advancing fire and destroy the inflammable material in its path. Backfiring, as this is called, is generally used only in an emergency and by experienced hands. Often, of course, where the fire is severe, strips of timber for variable distances are cleared, but in the ordinary ground fire such work is usually too slow and unnecessary.

The best tools used by a fire-fighting crew in the mountains are axes, shovels and mattocks or grub hoes, the hoes being usually in greatest proportion and most effective. Often one or two crosscut saws are useful, particularly where the fire is traveling through a lot of down timber. The axmen generally go first, clearing out and cutting away the heavy stuff along the line; then follow the grub hoe or mattock men, breaking through the heavy sod and roots; and last the shovel men, who clean out the trail, or, as might be stated, put the finishing touches on the work of the others. The amount of work a gang of men can do depends upon various circumstances, such as the nature of the country, tools available, etc., but roughly it might be said that a gang of twenty men can build a mile of line a day.

Aside from a few general principles there are no set rules for fighting forest fires—in fact, it is far from a black-and-white proposition. Rather, it calls into play initiative and headwork, and the result attained bears mute evidence of the success or failure of the supervising officer, although always it must be remembered that that uncertain and uncontrollable factor, the wind, can snatch victory from the hands of man so quickly and easily as to make it seem sometimes a veritable mockery of his efforts. And, too, the unbelievable action of fire, even when apparently under control, makes it absolutely necessary that it be watched closely and continuously until there is not a single remaining vestige of its existence.

Among the principal causes of forest fires are locomotive sparks, lightning, camp fires left unextinguished, burning of slash in clearing land, logging operations—principally from fire in the resultant slash accumulated by the average logger in cutting over an area. There are minor other ways, such as incendiarism, ashes from a pipe, a lighted cigar or cigarette stub or lighted match cast thoughtlessly aside. The first three mentioned, however, are the most general.

When a fire has once assumed the proportions of a large top fire, it is generally inadvisable to attempt to check it; rather, it is good judgment to consider the safety of the fire fighters themselves, so that they may be in readiness to attack the fire when it again leaves the tops of the trees and assumes its slower progress along the ground.

It might be mentioned right here that forest fires, with particular reference to ground fires, do not always destroy standing timber, but often only the very small trees, brush and surface cover or humus. Potential timber, of course, has a distinct value, and the destruction of a good soil cover is a decided detriment to the forest, but many trees, such as Douglas fir, tamarack and yellow pine, have a thick, heavy bark which forms a good resistance to fire and will often withstand periodic ground fires for years. Other trees with thin bark, of course, succumb quite readily.

In the report of the secretary of agriculture, embodied in the Yearbook of the department of agriculture for 1911, he states that "the fires of the calendar year 1910 covered more than 3,000,000 acres of government timberland and 800,000 acres of private timberland within the national forest boundaries, and inflicted damage to national forest timber, including young growth, estimated at a little less than $25,000,000. The loss in timber destroyed or damaged was slightly over 6,500,000,000 feet . . . In fighting the fires, special expenditures were incurred totaling over $1,000,000, besides the cost in time of the regular protective force." In addition to this, there was an added toll of 74 human lives lost in fighting the fires and a large number injured, to say nothing of many ranchers, settlers, prospectors, etc., who perished. Altogether, it certainly puts the fire season of 1910 down as one of the country's great catastrophes, to be listed with the great Hinckly fire in Minnesota in 1894, which did such devastation.

One watches quite breathlessly a serious conflagration in a city and admires the fearless and systematic work of the firemen fighting to subdue the flames. Here they are but minutes away from the source of the fire, with speedy conveyances for reaching it and every possible assistance of human ingenuity to control the fire.

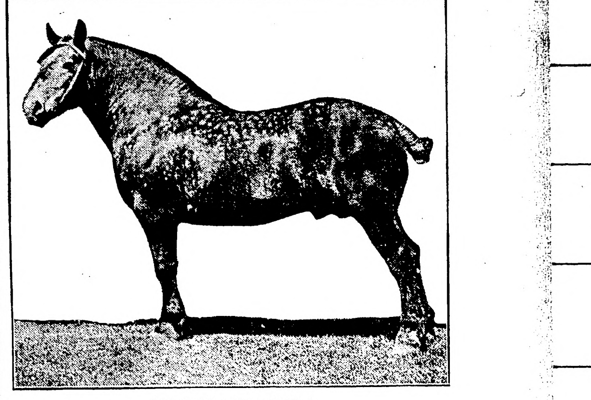
Compare this with the many obstacles with which the forest fire-fighter has to contend. Sometimes he is more than a day's journey from the fire. He has a limited and often inexperienced crew to help him. He must travel on foot or on horseback, and he cannot lope along as they do in the city parks—mountain trails are not made for loping horses. He must rely on packhorses for conveying commissary supplies, because it may mean many days of hard work ahead of him on the burning area. Very often, indeed, he must blaze his way a number of miles through a trailless wilderness, carrying his bed and grub on his back, and through a country where every step seems a greater impediment to rapid progress; and when he reaches the fire it may be of such proportions as to appall a less sturdy nature.

The rapidity with which fire can spread in the mountains is almost unbelievable. For instance, in 1910, by the middle of August over 3,000 small fires had been put out by patrolmen and over 90 large ones had been brought under control by crews of from 25 to 150 men. And yet, when the cyclone of August 20 came, that work was all undone so quickly as to make one gasp with wonder and awe. Within 48 hours a strip of country more than 100 miles long and more than 25 miles wide had been burned over. And still the fire was advancing. Against all this an army of more than 3,000 men fought persistently and courageously and always in the face of overwhelming odds, yet never did they falter until the rains came.

In passing, it is but fitting to give credit to the brave men in the government's employ, who risked and lost their lives in earnest endeavors to carry out their duties, and many are the tales of heroism and unselfish devotion during those strenuous times, when men toiled and sweated shoulder to shoulder.

Men can and will, in the course of time, make effort to reforest the great devastated areas, but the scope of years to carry out such work is broad indeed. Man's best work, now and for always, lies in the prevention of a recurrence of such calamities as have gone before. Through legislation man can compel the railroads to use contrivances to prevent sparks from leaving the engines; he can educate campers into the necessity for their co-operation in extinguishing camp fires (a truly little thing, yet big in results) and exact a severe penalty for failure to abide by the law; he can appropriate more money for improvement and protection work, to place the forests under closer supervision and make them more accessible, so that the fires caused by lightning, for instance, can be caught at their very inception; but mostly, he must enlist the cooperation of all his fellowmen to help in the great work of preserving and perpetuating the forests because they represent a source of wealth and necessity and beauty, not to any single individual, but one in which every member of our great country is, and always will be, directly or indirectly a participant, even unto our children's children, ad infinitum.

SOME PRACTICAL HINTS ON THE HORSE



Imported Percheron Stallion.

(By J. M. BELL.)

A bran mash, once a week, is a renovator for the driving horse. Two quarts of shelled oats and the same quantity of wheat bran, scalded about mid-day and then covered with a blanket or cloth, to keep in the steam, add a pinch of salt and feed at night. Give no other grain with this mash, but of course the regulation ration of hay. This once a week mash, given preferably Saturday night, will do your driving or riding horse all the good in the world.

The work stock will also appreciate the mash, too.

Sell off the old stock. Corn and hay are both high this year, and it's a long time before spring. It is hard to put fat on these old fellows in cold weather, so you had better sell them for what they will bring, and thereby save feed and incidentally expense.

The plan of blanketing work horses is a very good one in many respects, but you must remember that when once you put the blanket on, you must be very careful as to how you take the blanket off.

Give the horses more care and warmer quarters, thus saving high priced feed and horse flesh.

Try a measure of kindness for a balanced ration.

The work-horses must have exercise and fresh air when not in use. Turn them out during the warm part of the day, and let them enjoy themselves.

Are you simply feeding the horses to keep them alive this winter, or are you feeding and caring for them with an eye to their good flesh and usefulness when next spring's work opens up?

Honestly, now, how many men did you ever see salt their horses in winter?

Don't allow the offer of a good, stiff price for the best colts to tempt you in letting go of them. You'll need some fresh young teams one of these days, and it takes an almost fabulous sum of money to buy a span of young horses suitable for farm purposes.

If you can't get a competent blacksmith to shoe the horses, they are better off without any. The cause of most hoof troubles may be traced back to ill-fitted shoes.

EUROPEAN FARMER EXCELS AMERICAN

Give Back to Soil Everything That Could Be Fed in Way of Manurial Value.

Manure has a peculiar effect upon the ground. In some ways it loosens the food necessary to plants by quickening the chemical action of the soil, and inert soil particles change into active food constituents for the growing plants. It is not alone the direct food value that is at issue, but the whole effect upon the physical, chemical and bacterial life of the soil that must be considered. In England and other European countries where the soil has been tilled for hundreds of years, the production today exceeds that of former years. In fact the wheat production in England during the middle ages was not as good as it is in the northwest today. At present England produces more than twenty bushels of wheat to the acre, France twenty-two, Austria about eighteen, and the productivity of the fields of the Belgian and Dutch farmer are almost beyond belief. This has come about by giving back to the soil everything that could be fed it in the way of manurial value. In this respect American farmers have much yet to learn.—Journal of Agriculture and Star Farmer.

HOG PARALYSIS IS COMMON DISEASE

Trouble Is With Nervous System and Not With Kidneys as Generally Supposed.

(By L. L. LEWIS, Oklahoma Experiment Station.)

Paralysis is a very common disease among young sows after farrowing and in young rapidly growing shoats. The trouble is most commonly known as kidney worms, and is frequently referred to as some kind of kidney disease. The trouble is with the nervous system and not with the kidneys. Before farrowing the sow should be fed on ground oats, bran, milk, etc., with very little corn. Knuckling over in the hind legs is generally the first symptom. Should partial paralysis begin to appear the following treatment should be given: Five to fifteen grains of powdered nux vomica in feed twice a day, the dose depending upon the size of the animal; also give ten to fifteen grains of sulphate of lime in feed twice a day. This treatment should be continued for weeks if necessary, as nervous troubles of this character are not to be remedied by any treatment in a few days.

Best When Picked Green.

Pears and apples keep better if picked a little green. Some pears rot from the core outward if allowed to ripen on the tree.

PROTEIN IS NEEDED FOR WINTER FEED

Oats and Peas are Becoming More Popular Each Year—Easy to Cut and Handle.

(By W. M. KELLY.)

Every year I am coming to appreciate the value of oats and peas as a summer forage for the dairy cattle and as a source of protein for winter feeding. These crops are becoming more popular every year. They are very palatable and nourishing, easy to cut and handle, and come at a time when the pastures are short and dry.

A succession of sowings will afford green feed for a number of weeks. These crops should be sown as early as possible and the ideal way is to sow the peas broadcast and plow them in about four inches deep with a one-horse plow. After four or five days put in the oats about two inches deep. They will come up about the same time and the peas will fill better and stay green longer for being planted deep.

On account of the rush of work during the spring and uncertain weather conditions we usually mix the two kinds of seeds and compromise by drilling as deep as possible, putting in both kinds of seeds at one operation.

The ground should be rolled and planked so that the crops can be cut with a mowing machine or scythe. I prefer to use about two bushels of peas to one of oats, although I frequently vary the amounts according to the price of the pea seed.

For cutting green it is best to make a number of sowings about a week or ten days apart. Two or three acres of good land should furnish enough forage for twenty-five or thirty cows for a number of weeks during the summer.

For winter feed they will produce more tons of good feed than clover hay and will greatly reduce the bills for grain feed. They should be sown the same as for forage and cut when the oats are heading and the peas are well in bloom, then the stock will eat them more readily with no waste.

Do not wait until the oats are formed or there will be difficulty experienced in feeding the fodder. This mixture is worthy a place on every dairy farm.

Success of Any Job.

In farming, more than in almost any other profession, the greatest success of a job depends on its being properly done and just at the right time.

Recognized Principle.

It is a well-recognized principle that all grain crops thrive best in a fine, thoroughly worked seed bed underlaid by a solid substream.

Manner of Watering Horses.

Don't allow your horses to drink a large amount of water on coming into the stable very warm. Allow them to cool off a bit first.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

A woman with big feet is partial to long skirts.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

The Condition.

"Do you like a good send-off?"

"Yes, if there's no come-back?"

WHEN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Always use it for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Willing to Oblige.

Lady of the House (to persistent peddler)—If you don't go away immediately, I shall whistle for the dog.

Peddler (calmly)—Then let me sell you a whistle, mum.—Lippincott's.

Treason.

"Why did Binhack leave California?"

"He was forced out because he wouldn't brag about the climate."—Indianapolis Star.

Survival of the Fittest.

Employer—Yes, I advertised for a strong boy. Do you think you can fill the bill?

Applicant—Well, I just finished lickin' fourteen other fellers that were waitin' out in de hall.—Boston Evening Transcript.

She Scored.

He was trying to make up their quarrel and came home with a package held behind him.

"Look here, dearest," he said, "I've got something here for some one I think more of than anyone else in the world."

"A box of cigars, I presume," she said sweetly.

Daylight at All Hours.

Dr. Herbert E. Ives of London has invented daylight, he says. Scientific men have worked for years trying to accomplish this task. Doctor Ives has been at work for at least a dozen, and he asserts he has finally produced a light which is in every way equal to sunshine. The scientist has designed a powerful incandescent lamp with a special mantle, which is so placed in a cabinet he has designed that its rays are immediately beneath a reflector. This is made of metal, and the light is forced downward through a series of delicately colored screens, so arranged that the average rays which are not found in the north light are eliminated, and the effect, it is said, is that of a perfect harmony of light similar in every way to the rays of the sun.

WORKS ALL DAY
And Studies at Night on Grape-Nuts Food.

Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this.

A Ga. man was able to keep it up with ease after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before he changed his food supply. He says:

"Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water.

"The nervous strain at my office from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M. and improper foods caused my health to fail rapidly. Cereal and so-called "Foods" were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper.

"In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night, without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts.

"It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, body and brain waste restored. I would have been a living skeleton, or more likely a dead one by this time, if it had not been for Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

M'DANIEL AS A SEER

Veteran Turfman Long Ago Predicted Lowering of Record.

Horsemen Laughed at Him When He Said Six Furlongs Would Be Run in Less Than 1:11—Dick Welles Did It in 1:10 4-5.

Leochares, pronounced Leo Cherries, according to the man who says he named the son of Broomstick—Leayonara, which holds the world's record along with Iron Mask, of 1:10 4-5 for six furlongs, was badly beaten at Churchill Downs in the running of the Falls City handicap. Weight of 124 pounds on the three-year-old anchored him in the mud and he disgraced his backers by failing to run inside the money in the race in which he was favorite.

Wilhite, a fairly good breadwinner belonging to W. G. Yanke, who is enjoying a great streak of luck, took down the purse of $2,101 to the winner. He is a four-year-old and was asked to carry only 109 pounds. He was the only four-year-old in the race, all the others being three-year-olds. The Widow Moon was second, with 103 up and Kleburne, third, with 110 on his back.

Horsemen a few years ago would have pronounced one crazy beyond medical aid had one predicted horses would run six furlongs in less than 1:11 before many years. When Dick Welles reeled off the six furlongs at Washington Park in 1:11 4-5 some years ago turfmen shook their heads and said "it could not be did."

When Henry McDaniel announced that Dick Welles had run the distance in less than 1:11 having been left at the post and then defeated Runnels, owned by John A. Drake, they met in groups around the stables and said it was too bad to see Henry go that way. He had always been looked upon as a man of more than ordinary intelligence, and now they pictured a terrible end for him.

McDaniel had clicked his watch at the moment Dick Welles broke, the colt having been turned the reverse way of the barrier when the word was given. Probably he was the only one who got the time correctly, and there never was a more accurate timer on any race track.

"Some day horses will be running selling races in less than 1:11 and then these old fogies won't laugh at 1:10 4-5," said McDaniel. "None of them ever owned a 'hoss' that could run a mile in 1:41, and so they cannot believe that other horses can reel off miles around 1:37, but the time is fast approaching when runners will beat all these standing marks and the trotters will beat 2:00."

McDaniel's prediction came true when Iron Mask, on September 23 at Douglas park, Louisville, ran six furlongs in 1:10 4-5. He was the first horse to run the distance under 1:11 and get a recognized record, although Dick Welles probably first turned the trick. Iron Mask took the mark away from three title holders. They were: Chapultepec, Prince Ahmed and Priscillian, all of which had turned the three-quarter distance in 1:11 flat. Iron Mask, a five-year-old son of Disguise-Royal Rose, packed 127 pounds in his record-breaking feat and beat Leochares a head.

LANGE OF WISCONSIN

One of the Badger Star End Players

Yale Star May Lose Sight

Perry T. W. Hale, a former Yale all-American fullback, may lose his eyesight as the result of an explosion the other night. He was experimenting with a "burglar alarm" he had devised, when crossed wires caused an explosion, filling his face with small pieces of copper wire. His brother, Kelly Hale, and Harry Dagnall also were cut and bruised by the explosion. Hale was graduated from Yale in 1900.

Collins Greatest Player.

As a result of his brilliant performance in the world's series, Eddie Collins has been picked as the greatest player in the game today by many experts and managers.

TWO STARS FEARED BY EASTERN TEAMS

Captain Patterson of Michigan. Captain Hogsett of Dartmouth.

The hardest proposition which the mighty quartette (Yale, Harvard, Cornell and Princeton) of eastern colleges have to contend with in the course of the football season is when the University of Michigan men come east to tackle their gridiron enemies, and when the men from Dartmouth come to assail the mighty players of the mighty schools of learning.

MAY REJECT OLYMPIC GAMES

Great Britain's Last Appearance in Great Contests May End With 1916 Meeting at Berlin.

If the wishes of the majority of British sportsmen is followed, Great Britain's last appearance in the Olympic games will be at Berlin in 1916. This sentiment is steadily growing, and public opinion would favor withdrawing from the Olympic games except for two reasons: First, the Germans might construe the withdrawal as due to anti-German prejudices, and second, other nations might think that, after the poor showing the team made at Stockholm, Great Britain was unable to hold its own against the teams of other countries.

The policy advocated by the most influential men in the English world of sport is to send a representative, well trained delegation to Berlin, and then withdraw gracefully. The reasons behind this policy lie in the belief that the Olympic games are becoming semi-professional contests, and that, instead of fulfilling the purpose of their founders, which was to create international friendships, they have had the opposite effect.

Theodore Cook, who is the most influential member of the British Olympic council, in discussing the matter, declares:

"Personally I am of the opinion that as soon as we have decided that a team can be sent to Berlin, we should also decide to withdraw from the games in the future, at a date previous to the choice of a city at which the games will be held in 1920. I saw this in spite of my belief that the preparations for the Olympic games and competition in them are of the greatest benefit to all forms of sport in this country, because we seem too much inclined to take things easy, to avoid all trouble and to play our games among ourselves, whether other people play them better or not."

ENGLISHMEN STILL SMARTING

Guy Nickalls Hears It Said That in Stockholm Elbows Won More Races Than Legs for Americans.

Answering a statement made in the London Morning Post by Guy Nickalls, the English oarsman, that he had heard it said: "In Stockholm, elbows won more races for the Americans than their legs," Robert M. Thompson, president of the American Olympic committee, declares in the same paper that the charges are grosly absurd.

Mr. Thompson flays Nickalls for not judging for himself, instead of accepting the opinion of some one "who, not satisfied with the results, had to invent reasons to soothe his wounded feelings."

In conclusion, Mr. Thompson writes: "I hope that your athletic world will be able to settle its own disputes without constant reference to what heretofore has been a friendly nation, for even the best of friends grow cold under unfounded insinuations such as those of Harrison and Nickalls."

To Trade Konetchy.

Ed Konetchy, the big first sacker of the Cards, is sure to be traded before the 1914 season begins. Koney says he will not play on the St. Louis team next season. McGraw is trying to land the tall first sacker to replace Merkle.

Prepared for Emergencies.

Connie Mack made a practice of being prepared for anything that might turn up. In close games, where there is a chance a relief twirler may be needed, he usually has four pitchers warming up, so as to be certain of plenty of help.

English Comb Earth for Polo Ponies

Devereaux Milburn, international poloist, returned from Europe the other day with the news that the best British polo team yet is likely to face the Americans, next year, in an effort to regain the international cup.

"Lord Ashby-St. Leger financed and is managing the organization of an English polo team which will come over here next year," said Milburn. "The English are combing the earth for good ponies and next year's team will be the best they have ever turned out."

NAVAL COACHES AND TRAINER

Sub-Coach James A. Reilly; Scotty McMasters, the Veteran Trainer of the Navy Athletes, and Head Coach Lieut. Douglas Howard.

"LONG-HAIRED FRATERNITY"

Ceases to Exist on Gridiron and Football Headgear Is Given as Reason for Disappearance.

It's no longer the "long-haired fraternity" on the gridiron. The chrysanthemum head has ceased to be the pride of the football lad and the cartoonist who draws him that way nowadays is out of date.

Football headgear is the answer. The football hero of olden days used to claim his heavy locks were a cushion to save his skull when he landed hard. Football helmets are now almost universally worn by college and high school footballists. Long hair and perspiration form a combination that makes helmets almost unendurable.

Either the helmets of the hair had to go and the gridiron lads had their locks shorn.

Barry Is a Polo Player.

Jack Barry of the Athletics is a roller polo player, as well as a baseball star. During the winter months Barry spends the greater part of the off season playing the roller skates game at Hartford, Conn. The professional league has reorganized and Barry has been engaged to handle the Meriden team this winter. Some of the players receive as high as $225 a week salary.

Yale Makes Many Points.

Yale has now scored 1,826 points to 12 for Wesleyan in the 41 games which the two Connecticut colleges have played.

ONE CURIOSITY OF TROPICS

Matapalo Can't Grow Without Aid of Another Tree, Then Chokes Out Life That Aided It.

New Orleans.—The matapalo tree is one of the curiosities of the tropics. This variety of tree never grows without the aid of another tree. It at first resembles a vine, and usually selects a young palm tree as its aid in its upward growth. In a few years' time it has grown until it has completely surrounded the palm and has choked out the life that aided it.

The accompanying photograph was taken near Bas Obispo, in the canal zone, in the dry season, when the tree sheds its leaves. It shows the palm still alive and sticking through the trunk. The name for these trees is probably a corruption of the two words, "mata arbol," meaning "kill tree," or "the tree that kills." The matapalo attains a diameter of from eight to ten feet.

Matapolo Tree.

LIONS LOOSE IN A CROWD

Two of Beasts Hold Leipsic Hotel All Night, While Guests Barricade Their Rooms.

Leipsic.—When a street car collided with a circus wagon at midnight it liberated one tiger and eight lions, and Leipsic was in an uproar until daylight.

The appearance of the wild animals in the center of the city created a panic among the thousands here to attend the celebration of the centennial of the "Battle of Nations."

The woman trainer of the animals recaptured the tiger, but the lions had a merry time until the police killed six and roped two. One lion leaped to the driver's seat of a motor bus and dispossessed the chauffeur, to the discomfiture of the passengers. A policeman shot the beast from his perch. Five other lions were shot down in the streets. Two more leaped through the plateglass front of the Blucher hotel and held high carnival in the corridors all night. The hotel was crowded with guests who had attended the military celebration.

The guests, screaming with terror, barricaded themselves in their rooms and distracted clerks with calls for help. Some were for escaping through windows, but quickly crawled back when they saw the turmoil in the streets below.

The police reserves, the fire department and the troops quartered without the town were called on to capture the lions and restore order. A thick fog added to the terror of the night, and the whole city was in a panic.

TO STOP COTTON WATERING

British Government Plan to Adopt Legislation Against Practice in India.

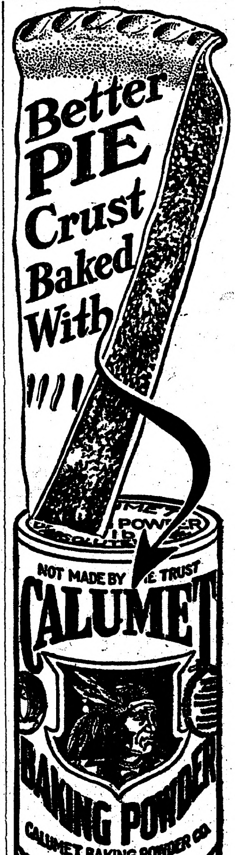
London.—Communications are now passing between the India office and the Indian government on the question of Lord Crewe's suggestion that legislation should be passed to prohibit the watering of cotton in India.

Up to the present the Indian government has steadily declined on various grounds to undertake legislation against adulteration in general, but the practice of watering cotton after ginning to increase its weight has assumed such proportions that the government now feels that some attempt must be made to stop it by executive action.

Although Indian cotton contains as a rule less water than American, Egyptian or Chinese, yet it is well known that in the cotton districts in India pumps and hose appliances are used, without any attempt at secrecy, to saturate the cotton with water, which is not always of the cleanest, the idea being to cheat the buyer by selling him water for cotton at so much a pound. Another form of adulteration is mixing. The ryot seems unable to resist the temptation to mix his damaged or discolored bolls with his sound ones, but even if he does the result is vitiated by the action of the middleman, who promptly mixes inferior cotton with the good.

Boy Has "Camera Vision."

Baltimore.—Dr. William H. Howell of the Johns Hopkins hospital, who, with other experts, is studying the case of Russell Baker, the Huntington, W. Va., schoolboy who reads, writes and sings upside down, declared that the boy as a "camera vision" and sees things not only reversed, but also backward.



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NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

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Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at *any price.*

Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Where He Was Lucky.

Two Little Rock negroes engaged in a quarrel, when one struck the other on the head with a wagon spoke. The negro that had received the blow rubbed his head for a moment and then said:

"Look yere, Stephen, dar's one thing dat is er powerful blessin' fur you."

"Whut's dat?"

"De fact dat my haid is ez thick ez it is. W'y, ef my haid wa'n't no thicker den de common run o' haids, dat lick would er killed me, an' den you would er been tuck befo' er jestice o' de peace an' fined mighty nigh $20. You'd better thank de Lawd dat I ain't got one dese yere aig shell haids."

During the Spat.

"John, there's just one thing I want to say to you!"

"What's the matter, M'ria? Aren't you feeling well?"—Puck.

Have You a Bad Back?

Whenever you use your back, does a sharp pain hit you? Does your back ache constantly, feel sore and lame?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered too, passages scanty or too frequent or off color.

In neglect there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

A COLORADO CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. Alvira Day, 327 S. Second St., Montrose, Colo., says: "I had much pain in my back and suffered from a swelling over my kidneys, especially in the morning when I first got up. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and the pain and swelling left and my kidneys were strengthened. I haven't needed Doan's Kidney Pills the past year, for I have been in the best of health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

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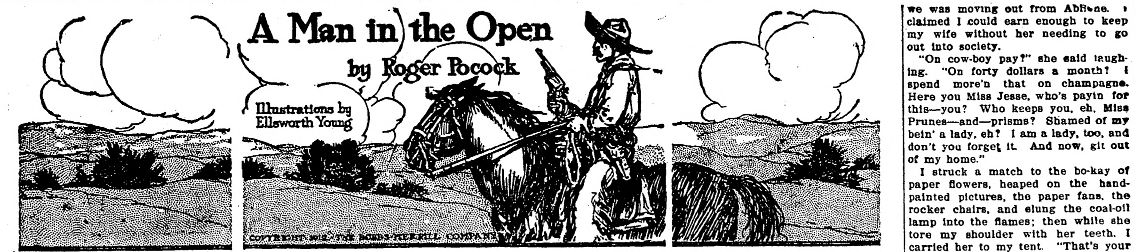

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

Yes, when I looks back on them radium nights entertainments along with Bull Durham, I see now what a success they was in learning me to ride. "What you need," says he, "is confidence. Got to forget mere matters of habeas corpus, and how your toes point, and whether you're looking pretty. Just trust you' horse to pull through, so that you ain't caught in the flower of youthful innocence, and hung on the nearest telegraph pole."

Once I been to a theater, and seen a play. Thar's act one, with fifteen minutes hoping for act two. Thar's act after act till you just has to fill up the times between with injun war-whoops, until act five, when all the ladies and gents is shot or married. It just cayn't go on. So the aujience says, "Let's go'n have a drink," and the band goes off for a drink, and the lady with the programs tells you to get to hell out of that.

It's all over. The millionaire Lord Bishop of Durham is only Bull's father-in-law. Bull's not exactly a cow-boy yet—but assists his mother, Mrs. Brooke, who is chef at a ranch. Bull won't be quite popular with his mother for having gorgeous celebrations with the hundred dollars she'd give him to pay off a little debt. I'd better not come to the ranch after leading mummie's boy astray from the paths of virtue.

There's the dust of Bull's horses way off along the road, and me settin' down by the wayside. A dog sets down in his skin, tail handy for wagging, all his possessions around him. I ain't even got no tail.

CHAPTER IV.

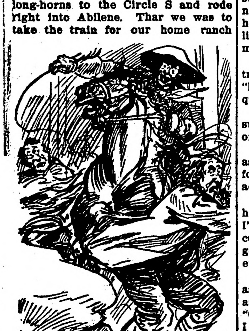
The Ordeal by Torture.

The Labrador was good to me, the sea was better, the stock range—wall, I'd four years punching cows, and I'm most surely grateful.

The world in them days was peopled with only two species, puncher an' tenderfoot, the last bein' made by mistake. Moreover, we cow-boys belonged to two sects, our outfit, and others of no account. And in our outfit, this Jesse person which is me, laid claims on being best man, having a pair of gold mounted spurs won at cyards from Pieface, our old foreman. I'd a rolled cantle, double-rig Cheyenne of carved leather, and silver horn—a dandy saddle that, first prize for "rope and tie down" again all comers.

Gun, belt, quirt, bridle, hat, gloves, everything, my whole kit was silver mounted and everything in it a trophy of trading, poker, or fighting. Besides my string of ponies I'd Tiger, an entire black colt I'd broke—though I own he was far from convinced. Add a good pay-day in my off hind pocket, and d'ye think I'd own up to them twelve apostles for uncles? D'ye know what glory is? Wall, I suppose it mostly consists of being young.

Time I speak of, our outfit had turned over three thousand head of long-horns to the Circle S and rode right into Abilene. Thar we was to take the train for our home ranch down south, and I hoped to get back to my dog pup Rockyfeller. And yet I'd never before been on a railroad, and dreaded the boys would find out how scared I was of trains.



Yelled "Injuns!" and Stampeded.

I lit in Abilene with a blush, and just stood rooted while a guy selling gold watches reads my name graved on the saddle, and then addresses me as Mister Smith. Old Pieface, scared for my morals, did kick this person sudden and severe, but all the same that Mister went to my head.

The smell of indoors made my stomach flop right over while we ranged up brave at the bar for a first drink. The raw rye felt like flames, though the preserved cherry afloat in it tasted familiar, like soap. At the same time the sight of a gambling lay-out made my pocket twitch, and I'd an inward conviction telling me this place ain't good for kids. It's the foreman sent me off with a message.

I rolled my tail, and curved off with Tiger to take in the sights of the town. He shied heaps, and it's curious to think why he objected to sign-boards, awnings, lamp-posts, even to a harmless person lying drunk. Then a railroad engine snorted in our face, so Tiger and me was plumb stampeded up a little side street. It's thar that he bucks, for all he's worth, because of a kneeling man with a straw hat and a punctured soul, praying abundant. Of course this penitent turned round to enjoy the bucking match—and sure reveals the face of my old friend, Bull Durham. We hadn't met for years, so as soon as Tiger was tired, Bull owned to finding the Lord, and being stony busted, ask if I was saved. I seen he'd got 'em bad, and shared my wad of money level with him. So we had cigars, a pound of chocolate creams, an oyster stew, and he bought a bottle of patent medicine for his liver. We shared that, and went on, he walking by my stirrup to the revival meetings.

This revival was happening at a barn, so I rode in. Tiger, you see, needed religion bad, and when people tried to turn him out, he kicked them. You should just have heard what the preacher told the Lord about me, and all the congregation groaned at me being so young and fair, with silver harness, and the hottest prospects—just as Pieface always said when I was late for breakfast.

They had a great big wooden cross upon the dais, and somehow, I dunno why, that made me feel ashamed. A girl in a white dress was singing "Rock of Ages"—oh, most beautiful, her arms thrown round the cross, the sun-bright hair about her like a glory.

The sight of girls went to my head like liquor, and this one was surely good with her sun-bright hair, her cheeks flushed 'cause I stared, her sulky lips rebuking when I throwed a kiss, her yellow-brown eyes—

Oh, had I really washed behind my ears? Suppose I'd got high-water marks! Was my hands—I whipped off my gloves to inquire. That's what's the matter, sure. Got to make good before bein' introduced. Got to get a move on Tiger. I swung, spurred with one spring through the doors, yelled "Injuns" and stampeded, scatterin' gravel and panic through Abilene. I just went like one man for our cook wagon down by the railroad corrals.

Now, for all the shaving-glass could see, I was nice an' clean, but then that mirror has small views, and I'm not taking risks, but stripped and scrubbed all over. The place was so durned public I blushed from nose to heels till I was dressed again, shining my hair and boots. Then I procured an extra special, cherry-red, silk scarf out of the wrangler's kit.

Some of our boys made friendly signs as I passed on my way back, and fired a few shots after me for luck, but I'd no time to play. I joined the revival meeting just as the hat came round, so penitent sinners making for the door, came back to stay and pay because of Tiger. I gave Bull ten dollars to hand to the hat, only he passed it into his own pocket. He seemed annoyed, too, saying, "Waste not, want not." Then he explained how the fire-escape only paid Miss Ellis fifty dollars a day, whereas he was making hundreds.

Just then she passed, and I got introduced. "Say, Polly," says Bull, "here's Sailor Jesse wants to get acquainted."

She stopped, sort of impatient for supper, and velvet-soft her voice, full of contempt.

"Another damned suppliant?" she asked, and Bull was holding a light for her cigarette. "Is it saved?" she added.

I couldn't speak. I wanted to tell her how I despised all the religion I'd seen, the bigots it made, an' the cowards. I'd rather burn with the goats than bleat among the sheep even now.

"Oh, that's all right, then," she said as though she answered me, and frank as a man she gave her hand to shake. "Good stunt of mine, eh?" Although I own I'd like to have that cross stage-managed."

She passed the weather, admired Tiger, talked Browns and Jones with Bull, turning her back on me, asked him to supper, walked off with him, an' that's all. Egg-shells throw'd in the ash-heap may feel like I did then.

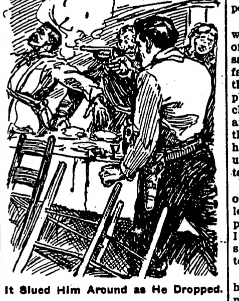
Nobody loved me, 'cept our pony herd, inquirin' piteous for food an' water. Our boys, of course, was drunk by then, just sleepin' whar they'd fell, so I was desolate as a moonlit dog-howl, ridin' herd with my night horse whar Polly's little home glowed lights across the prairie. I seen Bull and the preacher leave there toward midnight, walkin' sort of extravagant into town. The lights went out. Then times I'd take some sleep, or times ride herd guarding her little house, till the cold came, till the dawn broke, till the sun came up.

It was half past breakfast when I seen Bull again, on his knees like yesterday, a-puttin' up loud prayers, which made me sick. "Rehearsin'," says he, "'cause Polly's struck, and I'm to be chief mourner."

He was my only chance of meetin' Miss Polly, when a guy comes butting into our conversation. He'd puffed sleeves to his pants, and was all dressed saucy, standing straddle, aiming to impress. "Oh, whar's my gun?" says Bull.

This person owned to being a gentleman, with a strong English accent. He'd 'undreds of 'orses at 'ome in 'Ammersmith, but wanted to own an 'ack 'ere, don'tcherknow.

So Bull lifts up his eyes to Heaven, praying, "Oh, don't deliver us from temptation yet!" Whereas I confided with this person about Bull being far gone in religious mania. I owned Bull right though, about my bein' a sailor, timid with 'orses; and he seen for hisself the way I was riding my Sam 'orse somethin' dreadful. Told me I'd ought to 'old my 'ed 'igh instead of 'umping. It's in toes, down 'eels, young feller, an' don't be 'ard on the bally hanimal. He'd gimme lessons only I was frightened, but out aways from town the ground was softer for falling, an' I gained courage. Happens Miss Polly's house was opposite. I scrambled down ungainly, shoved a pebble in along Sam's withers, and let this gent explain just how to set an 'ard-mouthed 'unter. You 'olds 'is 'ed, placin' the 'and on the 'orn of the saddle, so. Then hup! That pebble done the rest.



It Slued Him Around as He Dropped.

Now, it's partly due to this 'ere entertainment, and the diamond ring I gave her, that Miss Polly began to perceive me with the naked eye, and said I might come to supper.

And that evening was most surely wonderful, in a parlor all antimacassars and rocker chairs with pink bows. There was champagne wine, the little cigarettes with dreams inside, and a bottle no bigger'n my thumb smellin' so fierce it well-nigh blew my head off. Oh, it was all so elegant and high-toned that I got proud of being allowed indoors.

Her people was real society, her poppa an army general, ruined by the war, her mother prime Virginian. But then she'd gone on the stage, so there was mean suspicions.

I hold suspicion to be a form of meanness when it touches women. My mother would have shied at naked ladies, and dad was powerful again cigarettes. As for the smell, so fierce it had to be bottled, I'll own up I was shocked. But then you see mother and dad, an' me being working people, was not supposed to feel the high-toned senses which belongs with wealth. It's not for grade stock like me to set up as judge on thoroughbreds, or call a lady immoral for using a spoon whar I should need a shovel.

So it happened that in them days, while I rode guard upon Miss Polly, no man in Abilene could speak to her, or mention her name to me until I give him leave. She got to be known as Sailor Jesse's kill, and any person touching on my kill was apt to require a funeral.

It was the seventh day she married me. I know, because Bull, acting as best man, claimed a kiss, which she gave him. "Bull,' says she, "didn't I bet you I'd marry Sailor Jesse within a week. You owe me twenty dollars." I saw the joke was on me.

I came to marriage pure as any bear, or wolf, or fox, expecting to find my mate the same as me, getter and giver of life, true to the earth, and fearless in doin' right.

Folks said I was young to marry at nineteen, but full nine years I'd earned my living, fought my way, and done my share of making happiness. I'd been served with a mouth full wide enough for laughin', a face which made folks smile when I was sad, eyes to see fun, the heart to take a joke if any offered, and when things hurt, I wasn't first to squeal. No: as long as the joke was on me I done my best to take it like a man.

But suppose—Well, I'd best explain that the English tenderfoot was at our wedding breakfast, and gettin' encouraged, he put up his best prize joke. He was all hoo, hoo, hoo at first, so funny he couldn't speak, the fellows waitin' each with his grin gettin' stale, and Polly laughing just to encourage him on. Then words got out which made the boys uneasy. Jake Haffering, the Bar T foreman, told the hog to shut up, while others moved to get clear. I was sort of stupid, wanting the point explained, couldn't believe it possible the joke was on my wife, although I'd rose by then, with gun hand free. Then I saw, but the room seemed dark, and the tenderfoot all indistinct, backing away, and reaching slovenly for weapons, while my bullet smashed in his shoulder. It slued him around as he dropped.

It was old Jake of the Bar T who spoke out then, and spoke straight.

"My boy," says he, "put up your gun. That's right. This here tenderfoot is bleedin' by spurts, arterial. Bull, see if Doc Stuart is sober." Bull ran for the doctor. "Only a tenderfoot," says Jake, "insults a cow-boy's wife—which is death from natural causes. Ma'am," he wagged his finger at Polly, "'tain't long since you come among us. 'Tain't more'n a day since you told me and others present that you was marryin' for fun. You laughed at warnings, and this here Jesse would have shot the man who warned him. You are a lady, and this boy you married for fun, is goin' to see you treated as a lady. I own he got rattled first shot, missing this tenderfoot's heart, which ain't up to average practice; but it's time you began to see the point of the joke."

They took the tenderfoot away, and we were alone, me watching the pool of red blood turning brown. Polly sat drumming tunes on the table, her face turned white, staring out through the window at the noon heat of the plains. I remember I took a bottle of champagne wine, filled a big goblet, and drank it off. It made me laugh to think she'd taught me drinking, so I had another. "I see," says Polly, "I understand now." At that she began to scream.

I should have told you, that after our boys of the Flying Zee quit Abilene, I pitched a little A tent on the prairie back of Polly's house. Thar I could see my ponies at grass, and snuff the air clear of that stinking town.

But from the time I moved into the house, thar was something disturbing my nose—something uneasy—oh, I don't know what it was, back of all house smells, which gave me a sense of evil, so I could hardly bear to stay indoors.

Comin' from town one night—she'd sent me there—I seen a man's shadow cross the parlor blind. I fired, missing, a fool's act, for it warned him, and gave him time. The lamp was out before I reached the house, and Polly with some hysterics getting in my way.

It wouldn't be sense to show a match guiding the stranger's aim, or to stand against a window, or make sounds. Rather I stood right still, and after a while Polly surprised herself into a dead silence. I couldn't hear that man, or feel, or see him. I sensed him. Can't explain that—no. You just feel if a man stares hard. I fired at that. Then Polly, of course, went off into all sorts of fits.

Next morning I tracked blood sign to the hospital. Seems a young person from the bank had took to conjuring and swallowed lead.

It was still before breakfast that I told Polly to pack her dunnage, 'cause we was moving out from Abilene. I claimed I could earn enough to keep my wife without her needing to go out into society.

"On cow-boy pay?" she said laughing. "On forty dollars a month? I spend more'n that on champagne. Here you Miss Jesse, who's payin for this—you? Who keeps you, eh, Miss Prunes—and—prisms? Shamed of my bein' a lady, eh? I am a lady, too, and don't you forget it. And now, git out of my home."

I struck a match to the bo-kay of paper flowers, heaped on the hand-painted pictures, the paper fans, the rocker chairs, and slung the coal-oil lamp into the flames; then while she tore my shoulder with her teeth, I carried her to my tent. "That's your home now," I said, "the home of an honest working-man," I said, "and if another tough defiles my home, I'll kill you."

The house-warming gathered the neighbors, but she had no use for neighbors. Only they seen the line I drew in the dust around that tent, the dead-line. Afterward if any man came near that line, she'd scream.

But she'd taught me to drink, an' I drank, day after day, night after night, while she sat frightened in the tent, moaning when I came. Only when she was cured could I get work, not while I had to watch all day, all night.

She swore she loved me, she vowed that she'd repented, and I believed until she claimed religion. I'd seen her breed of religion. I'd rather have her atheist than shamming. She would keep straight, and be my faithful wife if I'd quit drinking, if I'd only take her away. But she'd married me for a joke, and false as a cracked bell she'd chime out lines and lies, knowing as I knew that if she'd ever been the thing she claimed, I'd come into her life too late. How could she be the mother of my children, when—I drank, and sold my ponies to buy liquor, for there was no way out.

And by the time I'd only Tiger left, one night came Bull to find me just as dusk was falling. I was drunk, too, scarce knowing what he said, just telling him to shut up and have a drink. Polly's bin hurt? Well, that's all right—have rye—Polly's been shot? That's good, we'd all have drinks Was she dead?

She was dead.

And I was sober then as I am now.

"Murdered?" I asked.

"Jesse, she shot herself."

"Is that so?"

"Through the brow—above the eyes. Come, Jesse."

Next thing I was standing in the tent door, and it was so dark inside I had to strike a match. The sulphur tip burned blue, the wood flared, and for that moment, bending down, I seen the black dark hole between the eyes, the smear of drying blood. Then the match went out, and I—that was enough.

I gave Bull what I'd left, to pay for burial.

Then I was riding Tiger all alone, with my shadow drawin' slowly out ahead as the moon waned.

CHAPTER V.

The Burning Bush.

Among the Indians, before a boy gets rated warrior, he goes alone afoot, naked, starvin' thirsty, way off to the back side of the desert. Thar he just waits, suns, weeks, maybe a whole moon, till the Big Spirit happens to catch his eye. Then the Big Spirit shows him a stick, or a stone, or any sort of triflin' common thing, which is to be his medicine, his wampum, the charm which guards him, hunting, or in war.

Among them Bible Indians you'll remember a feller called Moses, out at the back side of the desert, seen the Big Spirit in a burning bush. Later his tribe set up a medicine lodge, and the hull story's mighty natural.

This Indian life explains a lot to men like me.

Many find peace in death, only a few in life, and I found peace thar in the wilderness, the very medicine of torn souls, fresh from the hand of the Almighty Father.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LIGHT THAT PRODUCES SOUND

Statement Sounds Incredible, but Experiment Will Speedily Demonstrate It to Be a Fact.

It seems incredible that a beam of light should be made to produce sound, but such a thing can be done. A ray of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel containing lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or any like substance. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light, so as to "cut it up," thus causing alternate flashes of light and shadow. When one places his ear to the glass vessel he hears strange sounds so long as the flashing beam falls upon the vessel.

A still more extraordinary effect is produced when the beam of sunlight is made to pass through a prism, so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum. The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now, if the ear be placed to the vessel containing the silk or other material, as the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it, sounds will be given by the different parts of the spectrum and there will be silence in other parts.

For example, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be heard when the red and the blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel. Other colors produce no sounds at all.

Green silk gives out sound best in a red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and no sound at all in others.—Harper's Weekly

La Grande Passion.

"Une grande passion est une grande folie. Mediocrity in all things is wisdom; mediocrity in sensations is superlative wisdom. . . . No young lady should fall in love till the offer has been made, accepted, the marriage ceremony performed, and the first half-year of married life has passed away. A woman may then begin to love, but with very great precaution—very coolly, very moderately, very rationally. If ever she loves so much that a harsh word or a cool look cuts her to the heart, she is a fool. If she ever loves so much that her husband's will is her law, and that she has got into the habit of watching his look in order that she may anticipate his wishes, she will soon be a neglected fool."—Charlotte Bronte.

Is Such Economy Unwise?

The low cost of living is dangerous. A fellow who boasted that he spent but two cents a day has been murdered by acquaintances who inferred he had money in his stocking.—Philadelphia Ledger.

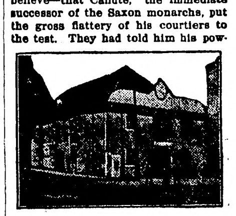
HISTORIC OLD TOWN

Port of Southampton Has Picturesque Attractions.

No Place on South Coast of England Situated so Beautifully as This Ancient City—Wool House on Quay One of the Sights.

London. — The fifty-third annual church congress, which opened on September 30, had for its place of meeting the historic town and port of Southampton; still, in spite of the vast developments of docks and shipping which render it a rival even of Liverpool, a town of much picturesque attraction. There is no place on the south coast of England situated so beautifully as this ancient port; and the voyage from it down Southampton water, displaying scenes of quiet woodlands, pastures and sunlit fairway, adds another pang of regret to the Englishman's departure from home, just as the passage past the Needles and Calshot Castle, between the Wight and the mainland, and up to Southampton heatens the wanderer's return from overseas.

This way came the Roman's voyaging to and from their port of Clausentum, identified now with Bitterne, some two miles higher up the estuary of the Itchen, a spot where the coins of the Caesars and the potsherds of a dead and gone civilization are yet plentifully found. The Saxons, following their usual custom, established themselves on a new site when they came here, and left the ruined and deserted Clausentum to the spirits of the dead and the evil things which they ardently believed inhabited the deserted homes of men. Thus Southampton arose where we now find it. We do not nowadays trace any Saxon remains here, although in those days this was a place of importance, and the building called "King's Canute's Palace" is later than his time. It was here—as that monkish chronicler, Henry of Huntingdon, would have us believe—that Canute, the immediate successor of the Saxon monarchs, put the gross flattery of his courtiers to the test. They had told him his power was so great that if he commanded the sea to retire it would obey. This appears to have been too much even for a Danish king of the tenth century to believe; and when he put it to the proof, and the sea continued to come on, we are to suppose that those courtiers experienced a bad time. It is a story which has been seized upon with enthusiasm alike by moralists and humorists; and it would be difficult to say which have had the best turn out of so promising a subject.



Old Wool House, Southampton.

We may readily trace the western defences of the town, made trebly strong after the French and other allied fleets had suddenly descended upon it, midway in the fourteenth century, burning and slaying until half Southampton lay in ruins. The curious deep-arcaded walls are relics of that time, in the determination of the townsfolk to build so strongly that no sudden foray should find them unprepared.

Here, also, is a very curious and archaeologically valuable old building: a roofless ruin, it is true, but with its external architectural features well preserved. This is the so-called "King John's Palace,' 'a Late Norman house. Modern times have, from the picturesque point of view, distressfully qualified the ancient picturesqueness of this western shore. In the days when Henry the Fifth's army of pikemen and bowmen embarked for France, for that campaign which gave the English the glorious victory of St. Crispin's Day, they went aboard directly out from under the arch of West Gate. That same veritable archway remains, but a roadway now runs along outside the walls—those walls whose feet once went sheer into the sea, and were washed by every tide.

This landmark brings us into the middle of the town, where the church of Holy Rood stands, with its lofty spire—one of the two old churches of Southampton. The other, St. Michael, is on the right, in St. Michael's Square, and is remarkable for its twelfth-century font, one of the only seven black marble Belgian fonts in England. The finest of these is in Winchester Cathedral. Among the remaining sights in Southampton are the so-called "Tudor house," near St. Michael's church, recently opened by the corporation as a museum; and the old Wool house on the Quay, well-known locally as the "Spanish prison" from its having been used to house the prisoners of war in the eighteenth century.

Pay Tax Collector in Pennies.

Oxford, Pa.—When the local tax collector refused to accept checks proffered to him, the taxpayers planned revenge and paid their obligations in pennies. Twelve thousand pennies poured in on the first day.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
Uuited states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

SEE THE POINT
LUMBER
SHINGLES LATHS
AND LAMBER

He Who Runs May Read

The character of the lumber that has been used in a building. A glance will show the big ugly knots, the split boards in one and the smooth unsplit surface of those in another. We sell the latter kind of lumber exclusively. Use our boards, shingles, laths, etc., and you'll more than make the cost when you come to sell the building. See the point?

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Rudolph and Albin Dahl were callers at Middle River on Friday last.

Charlie Martell was to Holt on Wednesday marketing a load of flax.

Lars Sagstuen was calling on relatives and old friends at Holt a few days last week.

Gilbert and Martin Johnson of Ekvoll, passed through our township last Saturday on their way to Holt.

H. O. Kjomme of Thief River Falls spent from Thursday untill Saturday last week in our township, looking over some of our land.

John Mundhenke, Clyde Groner, Charlie Martell and Oscar Ostreng attended the Auction Sale last Saturday, at the A. W. Clark place in the Town of Rollis.

Melvin Olson was calling on relatives and friends near Middle River a few days this week and also attending to some neccessary business matters.

C. Groner, E. E. Pechie and John Mundhenke were among those from here who attended the Adolphson auction sale, in the town ot Agdar, on Monday. They report that most everything was sold at a good big price.

Hot Punches

When a farmer comes to town on a cold day it seems pretty nice to be gathered in by some red-nosed pretender of friendship and handed one or several hot alcohol punches to warm him up. If the farmer has a boy along, it seems to be the proper thing to hand the lad a few of the "hot ones" too. If the farmer's wife happens to be along, she spends the family money—if she has any to spend—buying family necessities from the fellow with the jug, but a certain portion of what she spends goes to buying the alcohol. Then before they start for home, there's more hot punch for the "men folks" and after they get home the poor women gets her "Hot Punches", and probably a lot of abusive language into the bargain.

The point is that the women are sometimes helping to buy the alcohol that destroys their husbands and children and ruins their own lives. Some of these unfortunate women have no choice, but some have a choice and they should try to protect thier homes and families.

NEWEST IDEA IN EDUCATION

Alabama School, Now Six Years Old, Chiefly Remarkable for What It Does Not Do.

Down in the little town of Fairhope, in southern Alabama, there is a new kind of public school, says the American Magazine. It is known as the School of Organic Education. During this, its sixth year, it numbers 150 pupils, two-thirds of the entire population. Upon first inspection the school is mainly remarkable for getting along without certain things which schools generally deem indispensable. During the first six years there are no promotions, no grades, no examinations, no marks either for conduct or for lessons, no home work and no requirements of any kind.

The principal, founder and moving spirit of the school is Mrs. Marietta L. Johnson. Mrs. Johnson explains the singular program, or lack of program, by stating that she is growing boys and girls as a farmer grows corn. A farmer collects all the available lore concerning corn growing and supplies what he believes to be the best conditions for growth. If the corn does not grow he does not blame it, nor scold it, nor give it a bad mark, nor call it stupid, but hastens to change conditions until his corn responds.

PUT MEN IN SECOND PLACE

Sociologist Found That the Girls Had a More Important Subject for Their Attention.

Five girls were waiting to board an eastbound car. Two men who had been discussing sociology in the usual impracticable manner saw them through a car window, according to the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Here's a chance for an illustration," said one of the men hastily. "The first subject that engrosses the minds of those five girls will be dress."

"It will be men," said the other man. In came the girls. It was a side-seat car and they sat together.

"Mary got a lovely waist at th' sale," said the first one.

"Did she?" said the second. "I couldn't afford anything after I got my silk skirt."

"Ain't it awful about the slashes?" giggled the third.

"How are you goin' to have your summer suit made up?" queried the fourth.

"I seen Charlie yesterday," said the fifth.

The second sociologist nudged the first one.

"I lose," he muttered. "Man isn't in the same class."

ORIGINALITY.

Mabel—Is she such an original girl?

Marie—Oh, very! She let the dressmaker write her graduation essay while she made the dress herself;"—Puck.

LIKE A WOMAN—AND A MAN.

Husband—My love, we must get rid of that cook. Did you ever see a worse-looking chop than the one I've just put on my plate?

Wife—Yes, dear; the one you've put on mine!—Judge.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Anders N. Gutterud, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Julia Isabella Gutterud, Carl Nikolai Gutterud, Alma Christine Gutterud, Ida Jonette Gutterud, Oscar Elvin Gutterud, Thea Elisa Gutterud, Arthur Gutterud, and Christi Gutterud, and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent;

The petition of Christi Gutterud having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved nor administration of his estate granted in this State, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court,

Therefore You and Each of You, Are hereby cited and required to show cause if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the city of Warren, in the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 24th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM
Probate Judge.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Thief River Falls, Minn. (o31n14)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
October 25, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Charlson of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on June 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05350, for SE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 5th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christifferson, Gunder Sannes, Charlie Charlson, Andrew Charlson, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Dec. 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06904, for NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses; John Knutson, Carl Sormo, Clarence Knutson, Nels Fosen, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Knudtsen Sten, of Holt, Minn., who, on Oct. 18, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05688, SW¼ SW¼ Sec. 28, E½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole B. Johnson, Ole O. Garthus, Emil Ostlund, Nels Lysne, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9383, Serial No. 03709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
October 10, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olina Knuts Bolingberg, of Golden Valley, Minn. who, on November 29, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 6763, for NW¼, Section 33, Township 156, Range 41, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn, on the 18th day of November 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: George E. Olson, Engebret Moe, Peter Rosand, Alfred Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof mode according to law under which entry was made.

DEEPLY SMITTEN.

Knicker—Is he deeply in love?

Bocker—Yes, he thinks all the girls on the magazine covers look like Her.—New York Sun.

CORRECTION.

"Is your Jagsby really worth a million?"

"No. He has a million, but he isn't worth a cent."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Friday and Saturday, November 14-15
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

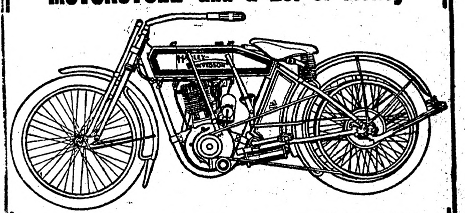
V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

SOMEONE IN MINNESOTA
(North of the Minnesota River)
Is Going To Be Given This
HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE and a Lot of Money



YOU may be the one to GET IT

There is no question as to the value and usefulness of the Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the value of a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the squareness and fair dealing of the Farm, Stock and Home Co. who is making this offer.

Fill Out This Coupon Today.

Get full particulars of this offer. Learn about the liberal cash commissions you can earn in addition to the motor cycle.

A good hustler can make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Do not wait a minute before filling out this coupon.

It will give you a credit of 10,000 points toward the Harley Davidson Motor Cycle.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars of how I can get a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle and make from $3.00 to $10.00 a day.

Name...

Post Office...

Rural Route.................... State....................

This coupon counts for 10,000 points. Additional coupons from same individual will not count anything.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1913 NO. 17

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When in need of Farm Loans be sure to call on us.

We are in a position to render Prompt service in this respect. Long and easy terms, at a rate of interest consistent with location, value of security and producing qualities of the soil

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.24
Wheat	.75
Barley	.40
Oats	.29
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Local Items

Bring on the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt Dec. 8 & 9. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

A 9-pound baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. B. Docken on Monday morning and all is well.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls.)adv)

J. B. Grobey and Lars Sagstuen came in from the Mud Lake region Wednesday and went to Thief River Falls on business.

Little Francis Coppay has been on the sick list all week.

Axel Nelson and Bert Terwilliger spent Tuesday at Crookston.

A. G. Bell was in from Whiteford Wednesday to do some trading.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Miss Alice Hanson is here from Thief River Falls visiting with her aunt, Mrs Coppay.

Find Huseth's place and you'll find the best values in candies, cigars and soft drinks.

Lars Backe was here from Thief River Falls on Tuesday looking over business at the new bank.

Phil VonWald and family returned last week from Tolley, N. D., where they have been during summer and fall.

WANTED—Some good farmer to deliver good butter and eggs at this office. Will pay highest market prices, cash.

Morris Jensen returned yesterday from Middle River where he spent the past few months working in the wire grass camp.

S. S. Koldon and B. L. Backe transacted business at Thief River Falls Tuesday afternoon, making the trip in the Backe car.

J. S. Semmingson returned to his Beltrami place on Tuesday after a while spent looking after his Green Stump Lake homestead.

August Hanson and Tony Dale arrived from Enderlin, N D., on Wednesday and remained until today as guests of the Frank Coppay home.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day and a legal holiday, of course. You will find much to be thankful for if you look for the good things.

The time, the place and the girl. Take the girl to Huseth's place any time and buy her some high grade candies. You try this; she'll like it.

CHICKENS FOR SALE—About 200 Plymouth Rock and White Leghorns; all fine spring chickens. Price, 40cts per head. Martin O. Nelson, Holt.

Miss Oline Bolingberg went to Crookston Monday to make final proof on her claim in Mud Lake twp. George Olson and P. C. Rosand went along as her witnesses.

S. S. Kolden has purchased B. L. Backe's automobile, the deal being closed on Wednesday. We understand that Mr. Backe contemplates buying a lighter car in the spring.

OXEN FOR SALE—Yoke of red and white oxen, 5 years old, good and true workers, weight about 3,200 pounds. Swan Carlson, NW 1-4 section 28, East Valley township.

Henry Moberg, aged 81 years died at his home in Rollis on the 4th inst, after a short illness. His wife died just a few weeks ago and he collapsed speed'ly after the loss of his life companion.

Andrew Erickson, the boy who was so badly injured in a runaway about two weeks ago, is reported as improving slowly. His mother went to Crookston a few days ago to help care for him in the hospital there.

L. S. Kolden and little granddaughter came up from Nielsville the first of the week for an overnight visit with their relatives here. They went to Thief River Fall by auto next day and returned home.

Come in and pay your subscription for another year, if you have not already done so. We have arranged to give 'Farm, Stock and Home' for a year free for a little while longer, but the number of subscription we can give this way is limited. So call early if you want both popers for the price of one.

Alkenbrack-Culver

On Wednesday of this week at the home of the grooms parents, occurred the wedding of Miss Hallie Culver and John Alkenbrack, Rev. Smith, of Thief River Falls, officiating. The happy young couple will reside on the groom's farm east of Holt where they will be at home after December 1st.

All the world loves a lover, and here's to their lasting happiness.

By Way of Correction

"In a news item appearing in this paper on Nov. 7th inst. stating that Bank Examiner Brandvold had been here all week looking after business in the Holt State Bank, you were wrongfully informed. Mr. Brandvold was here, but not on business pertaing to the bank.

—B. Docken
Cashier."

The above item is published at Mr. Docken's request.

We are not quite sure of the precise reason why Mr. Docken is so anxious to have this item published. Our former item was according to Mr. Brandvold's own statement made in our office, on the day that issue of The Northern Light was published. In reply to a question as to what he was here for he simply remarked, "Just checking over business at the Bank." As there was only one bank in Holt at that time, it would be rather hard to think that Mr. Brandvold meant anything different from what he said. We don't think Mr. Docken has any proper ground to attempt a correction.

Holt School Notes

The primary and upper grades will have a short program on Tuesday Nov 25, 2 p. m., and would like to have all the parents come.

The pink eye seems to be the cause of many absences.

What's the matter with History? Harry and Fritjof prefer to study after school.

(Primary Department)

Oh, Johnny's the "man-in-the-moon!"

Our new seats are now in place and are greatly appreciated by the little tots.

The children are looking forward to next Tuesday, our "Parents Day" when they will go over to Miss Hanson's school where the Thanksgiving program will take place.

"I saw a ship a-sailing."

A shining new oil stove enhances the appearance of Miss Hanson's school room. Do you detect the delicious odor of vegetable soup?

Last week we omitted mentioning that Charles and John H. Smith had made final proof on their home steads in sections 11 and 12, of Agder township. Their claims were among the wettest in the country a short time ago, but these men will shortly develop them into first-class farms.

EXPERIENCED EFFORTS.

"So your friend who is such an accomplished fisherman, is going to move into the suburbs?"

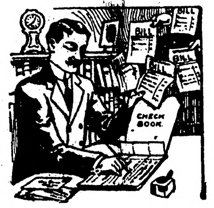
"Yes."

"Then he can put his skill to use catching trains."

RATHER MIXED.

Wifie—Hubby, how do you like my new trouserette costume?

Hubby—The taste that defends a style like that hasn't got a leg to stand on!



The Man Who Signs The Checks

Wants to know that the money to pay them will be ready when they are presented. Our methods are safe and conservative. The lure of large profits does not induce us to loan on or invest in doubtful securities. If you want to feel that your money is safe, we solicit your account.

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday p.m. & Tuesday a.m., Dec 8-9
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sod in Hot
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

FREE

One Year's Subscription to the great farm paper, "Farm, Stock and Home," will be given to anyone paying a year's subscription to The Northern Light BEFORE NOVEMBER 30th

HUSETH'S
New Confectionery and Cigar Emporium
Supplies the finest Candies, Cigars and Soft Drinks
In my Barber Shop you can get your whiskers trimmed in the popular Van Dyke, Pompadour or Storm Door styles. Call on me, anyway.
AL. HUSETH' Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

TRAGEDY OF LAKES IS NOT YET TOLD

EVERY HOUR ADDS TO TERRIBLE TALE OF FEARFUL STORM DISASTERS.

ANOTHER LARGE VESSEL LOST

600-Foot Freighter and Forty Men are Missing—Not Seen Since She Left Marquette Loaded With Iron Ore.

Marquette, Mich., Nov. 15.—There is great apprehension here that the six hundred foot steel freighter, Henry B. Smith, of Cleveland, may be added to the list of vessels which met disaster in the gale that swept the Great Lakes.

Had Crew of Forty.

There is fear that the Smith foundered in Lake Superior with her crew of probably forty men.

She was commanded by Captain James Owen.

With seas washing over the breakwater, the Smith loaded with 11,000 tons of iron ore, left Marquette shortly before six o'clock Sunday morning. That night and Monday morning the storm raged with exceptional violence.

No Word Has Come.

No word has come from the Smith since she left the shelter of this harbor four days ago.

Marine men here have little doubt that the vessel was lost with all hands. Wreckage washed ashore here has not been identified, but is believed by Captain Cleary of the life saving crew to be from the Waldo, wrecked on Manitou Island last Friday.

Total of Disasters Increases.

Port Huron, Mich.—Each hour adds to the total of disasters on Lake Huron during last Sunday's storm and the end is not in sight. Bodies of sailors of five and perhaps six vessels were found on the shore of the lake; wreckage from two other boats was cast up by the waves and no trace had been found of two vessels or their crews, totalling more than forty men.

Never in the history of Michigan's maritime existence has Lake Huron been the scene of such a succession of catastrophes.

Most Conservative Estimates.

Conservative estimates of the loss of life fix the loss at 150 at least, the damage to vessels and cargoes will be several millions of dollars.

Lying in morgues along the Canadian shore are bodies of sailors on the steamer James Carruthers, Regina, John A. McGean, Wexford and Charles S. Price. It is practically certain those vessels went down with all on board. There are also a number of bodies unidentified. Perhaps these were the sailors on the unidentified freighter which lies bottom side up in Lake Huron, 13 miles north of here. Many think she is the Regina; others still cling to the theory that she collided with the Regina and the latter sank. Wreckage of the steamers Argus and Hydrus has been cast ashore. Neither of these boats has been heard from since the storm swept the lakes. The freighter Isaac M. Scott also is missing. None of its wreckage has been washed ashore.

Word was received from Captain Ely of the Tug Sarbia City that he had sighted the wreck of an unidentified steamer while passing Port Austin. She is belived te be a total loss. She may be one of the boats already reported missing.

Fog and a heavy sea prevented searchers from making a fourth attempt to learn the name of the overturned freighter, which, tossing helplessly, has become a serious menace to navigation.

17 DOZEN EGGS PER PERSON

That Number Laid Each Year—Cold Storage Is Blamed for High Prices.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Production of eggs in the United States has increased steadily during the last 14 years. The price of eggs also has moved steadily upwards. Department of agriculture officials say that cold storage is responsible for the high price.

Figures issued by the census bureau show that in 1899 American hens laid 1,293,662,000 dozen eggs, which was 17 dozen for every man, woman and child in the country. Ten years later, in 1909, they produced 17.3 dozen per capita, while this year it is estimated they will produce 17.7 dozen per capita.

As to prices, the statistics show that in 1899 "average best fresh" eggs sold at wholesale in New York, highest price, at 36 cents; in 1904, at 47 cents; in 1908, 55 cents; in November, 1912, at 60 cents. Last month they were 55 cents.

Thirteen Honor Thirteenth Bride.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Miss Jessie Wilson, the White House brde-to-be, was the guest of honor at a luncheon given by Mrs. Josephus Daniels, wife of the secretary of the navy, at her home, "Single Oak," in Woodley Lane. It marked the first of a series of similar functions to be given by the wives of cabinet officers in compliment to Miss Wilson. Thirteen guests sat down to the luncheon table and Miss Wilson is to be the thirteenth bride of the White House. This was not by design, however.

75,000 WILL DIE OF CANCER

THIS ESTIMATED AS 1913 TOLL OF DISEASE.

Surgeons Discuss Radium as Possible Cure—Scarcity of Element Hampers Tests.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—Scarcity of radium has prevented a thorough test of what its curative properties may be in cancer, according to the report made to the clinical congress of surgeons in session here, by the cancer campaign committee.

The committee organized to combat cancer by spreading information leading to early treament of the disease as soon as it manifests itself, reported on the educational campaign of the past year carried on by the American Society for the Control of Cancer.

"Only time will tell what percentage of the cases can be cured with radium," the report states. "The surgeons who have reported the best results from radium stil urge early operation whenever possible.

"Few surgeons in this country have enough radium to give it a thorough trial. It has appeared that extensive doses have sometimes cured when smaller amounts have little effect. It is suggested that radium should be standardized to eliminate variations in its strength."

Popular articles in magazines, publicity through newspapers, lectures before women's clubs, in factories and elsewhere, have been effective throughout the year in spreading information on cancer.

"Seventy-five thousand persons in the United States will die of cancer in 1913," said Mr. Hoffman. "The death rate is 8.6 per cent of the total mortality for persons over 45.

Importance of early diagnosis and surgical treatment was urged by the delegates in resolutions adopting the report. No other procedure offers hope at present, it was declared.

LAKE STORM KILLED 256

Property Loss Is Estimated at $5,000,000, and Many Steamers Were Lost.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 17.—Only one additional boat disaster has developed as a result of the terrible lake storms and that is the wrecking of the steamer Major off Whitefish point in Lake Superior. She was abandoned by her crew. The crew was picked up by a passing steamer.

The life loss among sailors is estimated at approximately 256 and the property loss is figured at more than $5,000,00. The property loss includes the score or more of vessels driven on the rocks or shore and partially or totally destroyed. One hundred and ninety-five lives were taken on Lake Huron, if the approximate figures are correct; 48 lives were lost in Lake Superior, seven on Lake Michigan, and six on Lake Erie.

WOMAN IS STORM HEROINE

Steward's Wife Feeds and Cheers Sailors While Wind and Waves Pound Vessel.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 17.—A woman, Mrs. Clarence Black, 1639 North Hancock street, Chicago, was the heroine of the wrecked steamer, Howard M. Hanna, Jr., of Port Austin, Mich., Lake Huron, during the storm which swept over the Great Lakes, according to Arthur Jacobs, boatswain of the craft, upon his arrival here.

Mrs. Black, the steward's wife, was the only cool one on the vessel after it went on the reef, said Jacobs. While all of the crew were huddled in the galley and mess room from Sunday night until Tuesday morning, Mrs. Black kept a fire going in the galley stove in spite of the water, which was waist deep. She fed the 25 sailors and cheered them while the wind and waves were sweeping over the vessel and pounding it to pieces.

All But Two Trains Annulled.

New Orleans, Nov. 17.—Except for two transcontinental passenger trains, one arriving and one leaving here, traffic on the Southern Pacific railway in Louisiana is tied up by the strike of engineers and trainmen. An embargo has been placed on freight. The road will not attempt to operate freight trains and all passenger trains but the two through trains have been annulled indefinitely. Business men have appealed to President Wilson to aid in settlement.

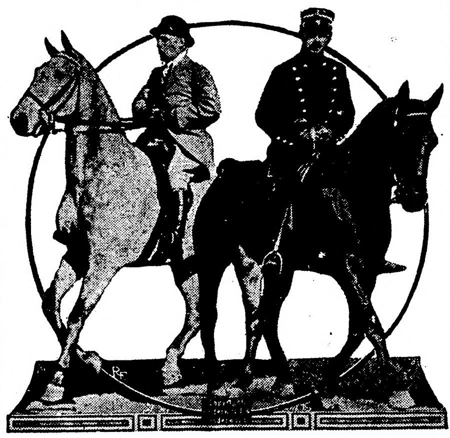
Silver Service for Jessie Wilson.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Miss Jessie Wilson's wedding gift from senators, a silver service, will include a tea service, coffee percolator, compote cases, candelabras, and trays, all fittingly inscribed and will cost a little more than $1,000. Senator Martine, who is looking after the gift for his colleagues, formally announced its character.

Mortars to Defend Canal.

Washington, Nov. 15.—With the great mortar batteries which will defend the Pacific entrance of the Panama Canal completed, Secretary Garrison, upon the recommendation of General Weaver, chief of coast artillery, is preparing to dispatch the eighty-first company of coast artillery, now at Fort Dupont, Del., to the canal zone to take permanent station in the new forts. The company will place the batteries in working order, after which they will be reinforced by several additional companies.

FOREIGNERS AT THE HORSE SHOW



Two of the foreign representatives who are exhibiting at the international horse show in Madison Square garden, New York. On the right is Lieut. N. K. Heiberg of the Akershus Dragoon regiment of Norway, and on the left Capt. H. P. Parker, one of a number of British army officers who are competing.

WHIPPING POST IS UPHELD BY MILLER

GOVERNOR OF DELAWARE DEFENDS STATE IN ITS RIGHT TO ADMINISTER LAW.

CRITICISES OUTSIDE PROTEST

Executive Says These Will Be Heeded—Persons of Criminal Instincts Who Oppose Statute Warned to Stay Out of State.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 18.—Governor Charles Miller has issued a statement in defense of the Delaware whipping post and declared that that method of punishment for criminals in Delaware would continue until the law providing for it is repealed, "regardless of any attempted interference by a member of congress or of individuals residing in other states."

Statement of Governor.

In his statement the governor says: "The courts and other legal authorities of Delaware will administer the internal affairs of the commonwealth, regardless of any attempted interference by a member of congress or of individuals residing in other states. They are ignorant of conditions and permit themselves to be misled by extravagant and highly colored newspaper articles.

Abusive Letters Received.

"The persons who have written me letters, some of them abusive and insulting to the citizenship of the state, should pause to consider that state government in America is based upon a statutory law by men elected by the people.

"I shall uphold the state's courts in the administration of the law and warn all evil-doers to give Delaware a wide berth if they wish to escape the whipping post."

INSANE DANCING THE TANGO

Latest Craze of Society May Be Cure for Demented in Hospitals of Country.

Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 17.—The rag dance which has become a craze in society is becoming a craze in all the madhouses of the state.

State Superintendent of Asylums Dr. F. W. Hatch says there is no reason why the patients should not dance the tango.

Dancing is considered by alienists to have a calming effect on the patients and to assist progress toward a cure. The effect of the rags and tangoes is being closely watched for the enlivening strains of the music and the swinging steps of the dances may hold the means of quickening the cure of many of the patients.

Weather Bureau Investigation.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 17.—Representative Cordon telegraphed President Wilson asking him to direct an investigation of the weather bureau to ascertain if it was responsible for the loss of 254 lives in the storm which broke over the Great Lakes last Sunday. The chief aim of the investigation, Mr. Gordon said, would be to learn if inadequate and improper signals were displayed.

Royal Estrangement Permanent.

Stockholm, Nov. 17.—An official news agency announces that the Princess Marie, wife of Prince William of Sweden, has declared her determination never to return to her husband and that all efforts to induce her to reconsider her decision have failed. Prince William and the princess, who was the grand duchess Pavlovana, daughter of the grand duke, Paul Alexandrovitch, were married in 1908. The princess left her husband recently on account of domestic troubles.

SPENCER WILL BE HANGED

SLAYER OF DANCING TEACHER IS FOUND GUILTY.

Confessed to Wholesale Murders, but Little of Story Was Credited—Curses and Reviles Court.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—Henry Spencer confessed slayer of Mrs. Mildred Allison Rexroat, a dancing teacher, was found guilty of murder by a jury at Wheaton, a suburb.

The death penalty was fixed by the jury, which returned a verdict after little more than two hours' deliberation. The first ballot was 11 to 1 for death penalty and the second ballot was unanimously in favor of sending Spencer to the gallows. Spencer was arrested on Oct. 5, charged with having lured Mrs. Rexroat to Wayne, Ill., and placing her body on the railroad track after he had shot her to death. Mrs. Rexroat's body was found early in the evening of Sept. 27.

Immediately after his arrest Spencer began a wholesale confession in which he asserted he had murdered 29 persons, most of them women, and nearly all for the purposes of robbery. Although the police proved that Spencer could not have committed many of these murders, they still maintain the belief that he killed at least one or two women in addition to the dancing teacher.

Since his arrest Spencer has insisted that he be given the death penalty When his trial began Monday, however, his attitude in the court room was one of such violence that Prosecutor Hadley saw in it a well defined attempt to establish the belief that the defendant was insane. The jury, however, refused to be moved by these efforts.

Spencer was the only witness to take the stand for the defense. He testified and for fifteen minutes held the attention of the court while he cursed and reviled his own counsel and the state's attorney.

REVISION OF BANKING LAWS

Question Comes to Front as Consequence of Proposed Currency Changes.

Washington, Nov. 17.—With the administration currency bill due to be reported to the senate this week after long delay, a plan to revise the national banking laws to meet the new currency system has made its appearance in legislative circles. It will include questions originally contemplated as a part of the currency bill, but set aside until the next session of congress, when a general revision of the banking laws has been promised by the administration.

In connection with this proposed revision, congress will take up the far-reaching questions of rural credits, the problem of providing cheaper money for the farmer who now mortgages his land at high rates of interest to obtain funds.

Great Banquet for Roosevelt.

Buenos Ayres, Nov. 14.—Coonlel Roosevelt was the guest of honor at a great banquet at the Conon theatre at which covers were laid for more than a thousand. Earlier he witnessed a review of the troops at Capo Mayo. He was also present at the military club on the occasion of the presentation of a statue of General Sheridan.

Women Have to Skip and Jump.

New York, Nov. 17.—A lady in a hobble skirt may hop, but you haven't any right to expect her to skip or jump. That's the decree of Police Captain George Cooley of Yonkers, N. Y., in consequence of which he gave orders to his policemen stationed along South Broadway, where the autocars whirl, to tighten their grip hard on the speed limit. Captain Cooley says he has been deluged by complaints from women that they do not have time to cross the streets.

BOTH HUERTA AND CARRANZA HOLD OUT

LATEST STATEMENT DESTROYS HOPE OF AMICABLE ADJUSTMENT.

ALL NEGOTIATIONS MAY STOP

U. S. May Cease Trying to Mediate—Juarez Falls Into Hands of Rebels After Clever Ruse of Crafty Generals.

Nogales, Sonora, Nov. 18.—As soon as the pending negotiations with Washington are complete, General Carranza, it is announced, will proceed south into Sinalola to reorganize the civil government of the state. Orders were issued to open the customs house at Juarez, the border city just captured, and minor ports of entry on the Chihuahua, Texas and New Mexico line, all of which are held by the constitutionalists.

Mexico City, Nov. 17.—"In view of Venustiano Carranza's repudiation of any form of mediation by or alliance with the United States, Provisional President Huerta can do no less than join him in his expression of patriotic sentiment and maintain unaltered his dignified attitude toward Washington." This statement was made at the national palace, and it casts extreme doubt on any renewal of negotiations between Mexico and the United States. It tends to substantiate the belief that no hope is left of an amicable adjustment.

Juarez Falls to Rebels.

El Paso, Texas.—Ciudad Juarez, the most important northern port of entry in Mexico, was captured by constitutionalists under General Pancho Villa and General Maclevio Herrera with small loss on either side.

The occupation of Juarez by rebels began Saturday after the men under Villa and Herrera had reached the town in trains thought to be carrying federal soldiers to the garrison.

Ruse Works Well.

The rebels detrained undiscovered, placed their artillery and had everything in readiness to battle before the word was given to fire on the federal garrison. At the first volley the astounded government troops were assembled and returned the fire, engaging in battle which lasted for two hours.

British Not Warned to Leave.

Mexico City, Nov. 17.—The British minister, Sir Lionel Carden, explained that his instructions to British residents in Mexico were not in the nature of an order to leave their places of residence, excepting in the case of those located in more inaccessible towns, but simply a precautionary measure, intended to prepare them in event circumstances should demand their removal. The French minister, Paul Lefaivre, said he had no intention of leaving the capital at this time.

Federals Executed at Jaurez.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 17.—Two former federal officials of Juarez, who were taken prisoners by General Villa's rebel troops have been executed at Juarez. They were Pablo Ebave, an official in the Juarez police department, and Juan Cordova, chief of the Juarez secret police.

POLICE ROUT SUFFRAGETTES

Four Leaders Are Arrested in London for Refusing to Disperse.

London, Nov. 18.—A suffragette raid on Downing street led to disorders and the arrest of four leaders.

The Women's Freedom league held a meeting at Caxton hall and a delegation composed of the Misses Boyle, Murray and Boyleau, and Mrs. Kerr, all prominent members of the organization, proceeded to Premier Asquith's residence to present a resolution. Other suffragettes, with Mrs. Despard, started to hold a meeting on the steps leading from Downing street to St. James' park, where shortly they were joined by Miss Boyle and her companions.

The police interfered to prevent the obstruction of the steps, but the women refused to disperse and continued their speechmaking. Police reserves were summoned and after a scrimmage they cleared the steps and arrested the leaders.

Wire Tappers Make Confessions.

New York, Nov. 18.—Two wire tappers visited District Attorney Whitman at his home and made confessions that are expected to aid the prosecutor materially in his investigation of statements that high police officials have shared hundreds of thousands of dollars with swindlers who paid the police 10 per cent of their profits for protection.

May Head International Printers.

New York, Nov. 18.—At a meeting of printers, Marsden G. Scott, president of Typographical Union No. 6 ("Big Six"), was nominated for president of the International Typographical union to succeed James M. Lynch, who recently was appointed by Governor Glynn to be state commissioner of labor. There will be a referendum vote for president of the international union in May next. James M. Duncan, first vice president of the international union, will be acting president for Mr. Lynch.

GREAT COAL PROBE IS BEGUN BY U. S.

SWEEPING INVESTIGATION REGARDING RATES AND PRACTICES OF RAILROADS.

DISCRIMINATIONS SUSPECTED

Question Whether Roads Are Not Hauling Products of Own Mines and Overcharging Independent Companies.

Philadelphia, Nov. 18.—The interstate commerce commission began here today a sweeping investigation into the rates and practices of the anthracite coal roads. The inquiry is being undertaken with a view to determine whether there have been any violations by the carriers of the interstate commerce laws in connection with the transportation of coal, including the question as to whether the roads have observed the spirit of the recent "commodities clause" decision, which held that railroads could not transport commodities produced by themselves—in this case coal.

Question of Rates.

The question of reasonableness of the present freight rates on coal and whether the carriers discriminate against independent shippers will comprise an important part of the inquiry. This will involve an investigation into the relations between the road and whether any concerted policy exists among them.

Among the railroads chiefly concerned are the Reading, the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, the Lehigh Valley, the Pennsylvania, the Erie, and the New York, Ontario & Western. High officials of the roads have been called to testify as well as officials in independent coal companies. The inquiry is expected to last at least three weeks.

Commissioner John H. Marble will preside and S. H. Smith and J. J. Hickey, attorneys for the commission, will conduct the examination.

Milwaukee Probe on.

Milwaukee. — District Attorney Yockey has begun John Doe proceedings here into what he says will be a most thorough and searching investigation into the price of coal in Milwaukee and the reasons for a set price being in vogue among Milwaukee dealers. Every coal dealer in Milwaukee will be put upon the witness stand.

Program Sent Out.

It is understood here that Mr. Yockey has sent his probe program to the county or district attorney in Minneapolis, Chicago and a number of other nearby cities, and most of them are said to have expressed great interest in the outcome of the probe.

In addition, the books of every fuel company will be ordered into court under a duces tecum process, by which the district attorney expects to discover whether or not a combine to effect a set price for fuel exists.

UNSETTLED WEATHER AHEAD

Forecast of National Bureau Predicts Much Rain and Snow.

Washington, Nov. 18.—A week of unsettled weather throughout pratically the entire country is predicted by the weather bureau.

"East of the Mississippi river the weather will be cloudy during the early part of the week," the weekly bulletin said, "but probably with little precipitation except on Monday along the Atlantic coast. After the middle of the week there will be rain with rising temperatures.

This rain will set in during Monday over the extreme Northwest, reaching the central portion of the country during Tuesday and Wednesday. Unsettled weather with occasional rain will also prevail in the South, while in the Southwest the weather will be generally fair except for some local rain early in the week.

"About the middle of the week a high area will appear in the Northwest with local snows and with much lower temperatures and the colder weather will extend eastward and southeastward, reaching the central portion of the country Thursday or Friday and the eastern portion at the end of the week."

Sulzer Ready for Lecture Tour.

New York, Nov. 18.—William Sulzer will start next Saturday on a lecture tour of some of the leading cities of the country, speaking on "The Treason of Tammany," and giving his version of the events leading up to his removal as governor. His itinerary will take him to the Pacific coast.

Young Men Are Asphyxiated.

Minneapolis, Nov. 18.—Gehart Gunderson, 22, and Theodore Neargy, 25, were found dead in their bed in their room here. Death resulted from gas poisoning. Gas fumes were discovered coming from the room by Edward Gunderson, brother of Gehart. Deputy Coroner Hobbs pronounced death accidental. The two young men had been in the city but two weeks, coming here from Little Falls, Minn., to find work. It is believed Neargy came home early Sunday morning and in some way left the gas jet partly open.

Chinese Artist.

In the fourth century A. D. there lived in China an artist, who was also a poet. His name was Ku K'ai-chih. In London there is a painting, a long scroll, which for at least a thousand years has been treasured as his work; and though that cannot be proved, it is in all probability a painting by his hand. One day, we are told, he intrusted to a friend a chest full of paintings which he had collected. For better security he fastened the lid of the chest and sealed the fastening with a seal. The friend, however, coveted the paintings, and hit on the simple expedient of removing the bottom of the box and so abstracting them. When the box was restored to Ku K'ai-chih, he broke the seal and found it empty. But he suspected no theft and expressed no surprise. Beautiful paintings, he said, communicate with supernatural beings; they have changed their form and flown away, like men when they join the immortals.—Laurence Binyon, in the Atlantic.

The greater the cost of living, the cheaper it is to remain single.

A GOOD REMEDY FOR THE GRIP.

PE-RU-NA
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

35 Bushels Per Acre

Was the yield of wheat on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as fifty bushels per acre.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

As high as one hundred bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, fifty bushels for barley, and from ten to twenty bushels for flax.

J Keys arrived in the country five years ago from Denmark, with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about four thousand dollars. His wheat weighed 63 pounds to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates of Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

$35 to $75 WEEKLY IN A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

We need a man—Farmer's son preferred—to handle household necessities always in use, territory is free—work profitable, steady and healthful.

No Experience Necessary
WE TEACH YOU FREE

If you are ambitious for a business all your own, write for our plan—we will explain everything in detail, many are making big money every week under our direction and plans of Modern Merchandising. You can do the same—this is your opportunity—take advantage of it—write today.

OUR SALESMAN WAGON

KOCH V. T. CO
BOX M
Winona, Minn.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

HIDES AND FURS

We positively give more valuable illustrated information relative to Hides and Furs, than any other house in the world. We pay Highest Cash Prices for Hides, Furs, Pelts, etc., and make prompt returns for each shipment. We sell trappers' supplies very cheap. Write for circular, shipping tags, Illustrated Trap Book, Catalogue, etc. It's free. NORTHWESTERN HIDE & FUR CO., Established 1890, Minneapolis, Minn.

O. M. ROBINSON

Exclusive Violin Maker and Repairer. Write for prices. SEVEN CORNERS, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Up the Coast from Panama

SCENE IN GAUTEMALA CITY

TRAVELERS from this country cross continents and seas to find nothing more curious or picturesque than may be found on the west coasts of Central America and Mexico, comparatively close at hand. To be sure, accommodations for tourists are few. There is nothing luxurious about the hotels at all, but the traveler sees a land of quaint customs and interesting people and sees it just as it is, writes G. R. King in Grit.

Within the next few years there will certainly be a wonderful change in conditions along this coast. With the opening of the canal will come new steamship lines, lower freight rates and increased travel. Probably the cities along the coast will lose some of their picturesque characteristics.

Travelers sailing through the canal in the days to come will see but little of the real Panama. The trip across the isthmus by train allows opportunity for seeing the sights at each end. It is a surprise to most passengers who sail from Panama for California ports to find that the boat does not start west but south. It is commonly supposed that the isthmus has a western and an eastern coast. As a matter of fact, it has a northern and a southern coast. "Why, see that sun," cried one of the passengers on my boat, "it is coming up on the wrong side." It was difficult to realize that we were sailing due south to round a huge boot top.

I had taken a slow boat instead of an express steamer, because I wanted to stop at the various ports along the coast. The republics, big and little, strung along in this order—Panama, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Honduras, Salvador, Guatemala, Mexico. Honduras has only a few miles on the Pacific shore, and Salvador no Atlantic coast line at all. Most of the republics have been torn by revolutions, beggared by graft and kept back by lack of education to an extent which can scarcely be realized in this country, near neighbors of ours though they are. There is a tribe of Indians in Panama which has never been conquered and which is quite independent of the government, boasting that no woman in the tribe has ever borne a child to a white man, and obeying laws of their own making.

Immense Tracts of Fertile Land.

Much of Honduras is a wilderness. In Nicaragua and Guatemala are immense tracts of land of the most fertile character and in the finest climates simply waiting the development which shall come with peace and prosperity. Slavery is an actual if not an admitted fact in many of these republics. The law says that a peon shall remain in the service of his master so long as he is in his debt, which is all the time. Further, the law says that the debt is inherited by the man's descendants and kinsmen. Peonage is really slavery.

The fault of the system lies, however, in the fact that a few men own all the land and that the peon sees nothing ahead but a continual round of labor. When, as in Mexico, all the land is in the hands of 6,000 individuals, while the total population is 15,000,000, there is little future for a poor man.

Costa Rica is the one country in Central America which seems to have solved the land problem. There the government is the supreme landlord and the land is parceled out in small lots to families who will actually work it. As a result Costa Rica is made up of small farmers and is prosperous and happy, the serenity of its affairs being disturbed only by an occasional revolution engineered by an ambitious politician.

Conditions in Nicaragua, next door to Costa Rica, are about as different as can well be imagined. Nicaragua is a land of revolutions, bloodshed and bad debts. Yet its natural resources are beyond estimate. Its climate is delightful. It has a coast line on two oceans and good steamship connections. Some day it may prove an El Dorado. Already the need of progress is felt and the government has signed a contract with an American company for more than half a million dollars to pave the streets of Managua, the capital city.

Houses of Adobe.

Managua is a typical city of Central America and is built almost entirely of adobe, the native mud, similar to that used all through Mexico and parts of the United States. The walls are thick and keep out the heat. Roofed with tile, these houses are attractive to the eye, especially at a distance, but cover them with corrugated iron and they have little beauty.

Nicaragua is a land of fruit and birds and flowers. Nature evidently meant it to be a paradise, but permitted it to fall into bad hands. Alligator pears, a costly luxury in New York, are cheap enough for beggars in Managua—and there are plenty of beggars to eat them. Oranges and pineapples are at their best there, and very plentiful, and the natives make free use of what they term the chocolate tree, because a beverage made from the seeds of the flowers is as delicate and palatable as chocolate.

Salvador is an independent little country just above Nicaragua and overshadowed by Honduras and Guatemala, but next to Haiti it is the most densely populated of all the American republics. The steamers stop at La Union and La Libertad, both small places, where conditions are exceedingly primitive. At La Libertad I saw a woman grinding corn and she was doing it by means of two stones, the lower stone, which was somewhat hollowed, resting on the wide tongue of a huge oxcart.

Always does Salvador keep a sharp eye on her northern neighbor, turbulent Guatemala, but of late years that country has been occupied with its own affairs. Nominally a republic, Guatemala is actually governed by a despot.

Our stops at the towns of San Blas and Acapulco on the west coast of Mexico were full of interest. Acapulco has a natural harbor, said to be the best with one exception in the whole world, being surpassed only by that at Sidney, Australia.

San Blas is very different in its characteristics, most of the houses being thatched. This is an important port and a favorable fishing place. And a Mexican fisherman is an interesting individual to look at. On his head he wears a hat of gigantic proportions, but his feet are bare, except, perhaps, for rough sandals. Their hats are the chief concern of the Mexicans, and they treasure them as carefully as an American woman her Easter bonnet. Western Mexico is filled with opportunities for development and with the opening of the canal there doubtless would dawn a new era were it not for the internal dissensions which keep out foreign capital and stand as a constant bar to progress.

Game to the End.

The late Timothy D. Sullivan had a great fondness for the Bowery boy, and used to tell a story to illustrate the Bowery boy's gameness.

"A newsboy"—so he would begin—"lay bedridden in the hospital. A friend of his, a bootblack, called:

"'How be ye, Jimmy?' asked the visitor.

"'I'm mighty sick,' groaned the newsboy. "Mighty sick, I tell ye; I got to lay flat on me back. The doc says if I turn over on me side I'll kick the bucket.'

"'Oh, rats!'

"'That's wot he says. If I turn on me side I'll kick the bucket straight off.'

"'I'll bet ye $2 ye won't. Try it and see.'

"'I'll take that bet,' groaned the sick newsboy.

"Wincing, he turned upon his side and, sure enough, it killed him instantly.

"His friend, the bootblack, laid $2 on the small corpse's chest and departed solemnly on tiptoe."

Cheap Filler.

How do these poets make a living anyhow?"

"Oh, there is always a market for magazines to fill in with."

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

ALL LOOK FOR GRATITUDE

Nothing That Can Be Bestowed Is Able to Take Its Place in the Human Heart.

Gratitude given or received is one of the best things in the world. We need far more of it and far better quality. Yet I have never read any satisfactory account of what it so gloriously means. Its value begins just where the value of pay ends. Thanks are personal, an attempt to fit an adequate response to the particular service performed. Pay is an impersonal coin which has been handed out to many before it reaches you, and will go to many others when it leaves you. It is your right and you are not grateful for it. But thanks are a free gift and enrich the giver. There is no nobler art than the art of expressing one's gratitude in fresh, unhackneyed, unexaggerated terms which answer devotion with fresh devotion, fancy with new fancy, charity with sincerity. Artists who get their reward only in money and in the stale plaudits of clapping hands are restless for something more individual. They want to be intimately understood and beautifully answered. For such gratitude they look to brother artists, to the few who really understand. There they find their best rewards—but even this leaves something wanting.—The Atlantic.

HAIR CAME OUT IN HANDFULS

Hughson, Cal.—"Last winter my hair began to fall out and later my scalp began to itch terribly and my hair was full of dandruff. There were pimples broke out on my scalp, especially around the edge of my hair. Sometimes I would wake up at night and lie awake an hour or so with the itching. My hair came out in handfuls when I combed it. It was dry and lifeless and the dandruff was so thick it could be plainly seen.

"I used several different kinds of shampoo and soap but it got worse all the time for five or six months. When I had lost about half of my hair I started using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In about six weeks my scalp stopped itching and in two or three months my hair began to come in new. My head is clear of dandruff now and new hair is coming in all the time." (Signed) Mrs. W. R. Candlish, Dec. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Their Mission.

A large crowd had gathered at the station to receive the famous statesman. The reporter indicated a group in the foreground. "They are personal friends, gathered to see him about speaking here," he explained.

"Is it necessary to use persuasion to induce him to speak?"

"Not at all; they are going to try to prevent him."—Judge.

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Comparisons.

"The mothers' club is making a great hit in our times."

"Not so much of one as the mothers' slipper did in mine."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

It is proposed to harness the Ohio river near Louisville to generate electrical power.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Domestic economy goes lame when a woman buys eggs at a bargain sale.

ANOTHER GOOD YEAR IN WESTERN CANADA

MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN AND ALBERTA HAVE SPLENDID CROPS.

The results of the threshing throughout Western Canada shows a more wonderful yield than usual of wheat, oats, barley and flax, all of which was harvested and threshed in perfect order. Not only was the average yield excellent over the entire country, but the quality was of the highest standard. Without going into figures, it is sufficient to say that wheat graded almost universally very near the top. Reports are to hand showing yields of wheat from many fields which averaged forty bushels per acre, and weighing 65 pounds to the measured bushel. Oats were very heavy, running from fifty to one hundred and fifteen bushels to the acre. Barley also was a very heavy yielder and kept up the reputation of Western Canada as a producer of that cereal. In many parts of the country the yield of flax exceeded the earlier expectations, but in other parts, there was some loss on account of winds blowing off the boll. Hundreds of farmers who have only been in the country three or four years, with but little means when they arrived, will, out of the crop of this year, clean up all their indebtedness, and be able to put something aside for further improvements on their farms and homes which are now freed of incumbrance. The writer has just heard of the experience of a man in the Battleford district that is worth repeating. He went to the district seven or eight years ago, with no money, worked for a time, got a team of horses, did some freighting and homesteaded a quarter section of land. He now owns 480 acres of land, clear of all incumbrances, and has wheat, oats, barley and hay, as well as a good number of horses, cattle and hogs, feeding rough grain to the stock. He is a firm believer in mixed farming. The fifty dollars that he first earned in the country has now increased to $25,000. He has never had a crop failure. Instances of this kind could be repeated over and over again.

There is a Dane, named Key, east of Saskatoon, whose oats this year went 110 bushels to the acre, and his wheat 40 bushels. He has paid off the mortgage on his farm, and now contemplates a trip to Denmark, to visit his old home. He has no more cares or worries, but is anxious to have more of his people settle in that part. It is not only the farmer with limited means and small area of land who is doing well, and has done wonderfully in Western Canada this year, but the man with means, the man who is able to conduct successful farming on a large scale and many opportunities offer for such in Western Canada, also has increased his bank account handsomely. A farmer in Southern Alberta raised 350,000 bushels of grain in 1913, and made almost a fortune out of it. In Saskatchewan and in Manitoba is to be heard the same story of what has been done by the farmer working a large area, which he is able to do successfully, by the use of improved farm machinery, enabling him to cut hundreds of acres a day, and plow the land immediately with large traction outfits. No better recommendation could be given the country than the fact that during the past year, upwards of 400,000 settlers arrived in Canada, the greater number of whom went to the farm. There are still many thousands of homesteads still available, capable of producing such crops and maintaining such herds as has made rich men out of the thousands whose experiences could be reproduced were it necessary.—Advertisement.

His Fault.

"Ellie's young man is one of the best fellows going."

"Yes, but he never goes."

The longest word in the English language is antitransubstantiationalism.

Is Your Body Poisoned?

Well kidneys keep the blood free of uric acid, a deadly poison that is constantly forming inside the body.

Sluggish kidneys allow the uric acid to accumulate, causing rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy, and heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills restore the normal blood-filtering action of the kidneys. This drives out uric acid and ends uric acid poisoning.

AN IDAHO CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Samuel D. Ingham, 202 S. Main st., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I was so crippled with rheumatic pains that I hobbled around on crutches for two years. I couldn't work and I often prayed for death. My back ached constantly and I had terrible pains throughout my body. My kidneys didn't work right and I had given up hope of recovery when I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills. After I had used one box, I threw away my crutches and before long I was cured. I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof.

Lameness Gone

"I had a horse sprain his shoulder by pulling, and he was so lame he could not carry foot at all. I got a bottle of your Liniment and put it on four times, and in three days he showed no lameness at all, and made a thirty mile trip besides."—Walter B. Alonford, La Salle, Col.

For Splint and Thrush

"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. Smith, McDonough, Ga.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry roup, canker and bumble-foot. Try it.

For Roup and Canker

"Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for poultry roup and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipe."—E. P. Spaulding, Jaffrey, N. H.

At all Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry; sent free.

Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

Began business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes in the world.

Over 150 styles, kinds and shapes in all leathers, sizes and widths.

W. L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a trial? The value you will receive for your money will astonish you.

If you would visit our factory, the largest in the world under one roof, and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would understand why they are warranted to look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

Your dealer should supply you with them. Don't take a substitute. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name stamped on bottom. Shoes sent everywhere, direct from factory, by Parcel Post, postage free. Now is the time to begin to save money on your footwear. Write today for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, cures chronic weakness, lost vigor & vim, kidney, bladder, diseases, blood poison, piles. Either No. Druggists or mail $1. Post 4 cts Fougera Co. 90, Beekman St. New York or Lyman Bros Toronto. Write for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co. Haverstock Rd. Hampstead, London, Eng. Try new dragee (tasteless) form of THERAPION easy to take safe and lasting cure.
See that trade marked word 'THERAPION' is on Brit. Govt. stamp affixed to all genuine packets.

POULTRY WANTED

All kinds, both live and dressed. Top market prices. No commission. Write for guaranteed prices. We also handle on commission country veal and other country produce generally. References—The American Exchange National Bank, Duluth, Dun's or Bradstreet's.

THE VICTOR COMPANY, 202-204 WEST MICHIGAN STREET, DULUTH, MINNESOTA

VINELAND in Southern New Jersey. The California of the East. A country of thriving hustling towns, beautiful, suburban homes and happy, prosperous farmers, fruit growers and poultry raisers. With a world-wide reputation for its moderate and healthy climate, fertile soil, excellent schools and churches, with the New York and Philadelphia markets almost at your door, it is the ideal spot for the homeseeker. For full particulars regarding climate, business opportunities, farm and town properties, write DeWitt & Bellis, Real Estate Brokers, Park House, Vineland, N. J.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

EARN 25 TO 100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information
Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering
1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakot

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakot

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 47-1913.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dy
You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Il

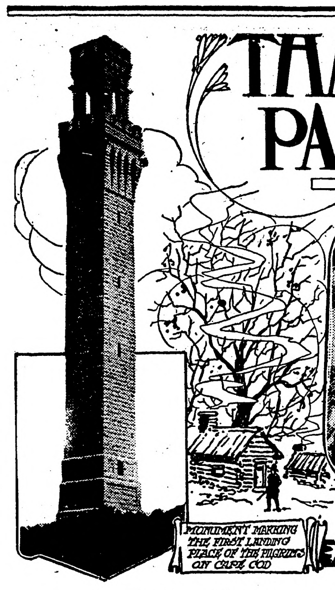
25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

OVER 100 YEARS OLD Pettits Eye Salve

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THANKSGIVING DAYS—PAST and PRESENT



MONUMENT MARKING THE FIRST LANDING PLACE OF THE PILGRIMS ON CAPE COD

PILGRIMS GOING TO CHURCH

THANKSGIVING DAY has a long and curious history and did not originate entirely with the Pilgrims at Plymouth, for Thanksgiving days are mentioned in the Bible—days set apart for giving thanks to God for some special mercy. These days of fast and prayer were customary in England before the Reformation, and later the Protestants appointed certain days of praise and thanks for various blessings. The discovery of the Gunpowder Plot in 1605 in London brought the common sentiment of Thanksgiving. A scheme had been formed to blow up parliament house on the 5th of November, the first day of the session. Great quantities of gunpowder and inflammable material were found concealed in the vaults underneath the building. The plot was discovered and the traitors were executed. In consequence of this deliverance the day was ordered to be kept as "a public thanksgiving to Almighty God" every year that "unfeigned thankfulness may never be forgotten, and that all ages to come may yield praises to God's divine majesty for the same." All ministers were ordered to say prepers thereon, for which special forms were provided. This annual thanksgiving, together with one established later on May 29, was abolished in 1833 in England, for both had fallen into disuse. For several years afterwards, however, these days were recognized in New England by the Episcopal church on account of its place in their church calendars. England continued to have special days appointed for giving thanks, and as recently as 1872 there was a day selected for the public to offer prayers of thanksgiving for the recovery of the late King Edward, then prince of Wales, from typhoid fever.

The first thanksgiving on the American continent was held by an English minister named Wolfall, and was celebrated off the coast of Newfoundland. This pious man accompanied the Frobisher expedition which brought the first English colony to North America. The log of the ship gives the record of the day's observances and tells how on Monday, May 28, 1578, aboard the Ayde, the men received communion, and how Minister Wolfall in a sermon gave humble and hearty thanks to God for his miraculous deliverance in these dangerous places. This was the first Christian sermon preached in North American waters. Again in 1607 there was a similar service held at Sagadahoc—a little village on the coast of Maine. There is little record of this thanksgiving except that it consumed only a few hours of the day, after which the people returned to their labors.

The great American Thanksgiving day had its origin in the Massachusetts colony in 1621, and Gov. William Bradford, the first governor of that little band of sturdy pilgrims, sent out the first Thanksgiving proclamation, setting apart a day for prayer and rejoicing over the plenteous harvest of that year. The Englishmen recalled their Guy Fawkes thanksgiving, and the Dutch remembered hearing their ancestors speak of the great day of praise and prayer held at Leyden, Holland, in 1578, when that city was delivered from a siege. So, the entire colony began their pious preparation for what proved to be the gayest Thanksgiving the colony ever knew, for after the first one, which lasted several days, the Puritan Thanksgiving meant long sermons, long prayers and long faces. Governor Bradford determined that the initial Thanksgiving should be celebrated with no little ceremony and that feasting should play a part in the occasion. History tells us that he sent out four men, who were to search for game for the feast. Many fowls were shot—in fact, enough to meet the wants of the colony for a week. Wild turkeys predominated, so it seems that the turkey made its appearance early in the history of Thanksgiving. The day selected was December 13 (old style). At the dawn of that day a small cannon was fired from the hill and a procession was formed near the beach, close to where the Plymouth Rock now rests. Elder Brewster, wearing his ministerial garb and carrying the Bible, led the procession as it moved solemnly along the street. The men walked three abreast, with Governor Bradford in the rear. There was a long service in the meeting house, and after it was over there was a dinner—and such a dinner had never been known in the colony, for, apart from the savory turkey and other wild fowl, the women had done their share in providing good things from the limited supply at their command. The most dramatic incident occurred when the dinner was in progress, for as if by magic 90 friendly red men, under King Massasoit, appeared, carrying haunches of venison as an addition to the feast. Thanksgiving day soon lengthened into days, for the psalm-singing and feasting, interspersed with war dances, were continued several days.

After that Thanksgiving days took on a different aspect, and occurred at any season; sometimes twice a year, or sometimes a year or two were skipped, just as it pleased the governor of the colony, until 1664, when the day became a formal one in Massachusetts. Other colonies followed the example, and pretty soon all New England joined in giving thanks on the same day.

During the Revolutionary war Thanksgiving days became a fashion, and the continental congress set apart at least eight days during one year for that purpose. On December 18, 1777, General Washington issued a proclamation for a general Thanksgiving to be celebrated by the soldiers of the Continental army. In 1789 congress decided to ask the president to issue a proclamation asking the people to suspend work and give thanks on a certain day of the year. There had been considerable opposition to the passage of the bill, some of the reasons given being more humorous than serious. President Washington acquiesced in the wishes of congress and issued a proclamation appointing November 26 of that year as the day for the American people to join in thanksgiving to God for the care and protection he had given them in their plentiful harvest and freedom from epidemics.

From time to time our presidents issued proclamations, but it was generally left to the governors of the states to determine on what day it should occur. Under the administration of John Adams two national fast days were observed, but no real Thanksgiving. It was not until 1815, after three national fasts on account of the war, that another national Thanksgiving was appointed by the president, James Madison. This was due to peace with Great Britain. After this there was another lull in proclamations as far as presidents were concerned until 1849, when President Taylor set a day of fast on August the third on account of the cholera. Meanwhile the national Thanksgiving day seemed to be dying out, except in the New England states. Then came the Civil war, and the nation was again summoned to fasting, and two such days were kept in 1861—January 4 and September 26—but it was not until 1863 that the horizon had so brightened as to warrant the appointment of a national Thanksgiving. Immediately after the Battle of Gettysburg Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, a Boston woman, wrote to President Lincoln suggesting a national thanksgiving, and following her advice, the president set apart Thursday, August 6, as a day of "praise and prayer." On November 26 of the same year another Thanksgiving was kept, and this was really a great festival and observed in every northern state. In 1864 the 24th of November was kept. After this, with one exception, our great national day of thanks has been celebrated on the last Thursday in November.

The presidential proclamations contain very little that is new or original and usually take the form of an essay. In 1898, after the Spanish-American war, President McKinley had a chance to vary the conventional form by "giving special thanks for the restoration of peace." This was just 100 years after Washington's proclamation. President Roosevelt, who always did original things, declared "that a Thanksgiving proclamation could not be made a brilliant epigrammatical paper." The proclamation of the president stamps the feast with a sort of official character—something possessed by no other holiday. This proclamation does not make it a legal holiday—it merely recommends that the people suspend business for the day. A special statute in each state is required to make the day a legal holiday, and this has not been enacted in every state.

The day was originally set apart for thanksgiving, fasting, prayer and religious devotions, but the modern Thanksgiving has become a day of feasting and jollity, and is made the occasion of all sorts of sports and festivities. The craze for outdoor life keeps many from the churches, although the places of worship continue to be filled with "a goodly company," who gather to give thanks to him "from whom cometh every good and every perfect gift."

The turkey is still king of the Thanksgiving feast and as an addition the good things of the field and vineyard have been added. The famous pigeon pie, which was a popular Thanksgiving dish in the early part of the nineteenth century, is rarely seen in these days. The wild pigeons, which alighted in great numbers on the buckwheat fields, were enticed by a decoy duck within a spring net and caught by the hundred. They were kept alive and fattened on grain until the day before Thanksgiving, when they were killed and made into a pie for the Thanksgiving table.

Most of the old customs of the day have passed out of existence. The turkey raffle with dice is still a custom in some parts of the country. Usually the turkey is a tough bird, which was purchased cheap by the proprietor of the saloon (for the raffle usually takes place there). The raffle, of course, draws a crowd of men, who incidentally patronize the bar during the proceedings. Another sportive feature of Thanksgiving no longer in vogue was the shooting match, where live turkeys tied to sticks were used. This cruel practice was abandoned because the New England clergy objected, not on account of its cruelty, but because it kept the men away from the church service. This reason seems to fit in with the idea of the men back in the seventeenth century who, while they were eating a Thanksgiving dinner of venison, discovered that the deer had been killed on Sunday. They at once sent for the Indian and had him publicly whipped, and also compelled him to return the money which he had been paid for the deer. This being done, they at once resumed their dinner and finished up the venison.

New York city is responsible for the strangest of all Thanksgiving customs, and one which has only recently died out. Young men and boys used to dress themselves in fantastic garb and parade the streets—hundreds of the boys wearing their sisters' old clothes, their faces smeared with paint and their heads covered with wigs. As late as 1885 they held parades and made the street hideous with their thumping drums and blaring trumpets. In 1870 this queer performance took on the dignity of a political parade and prizes were distributed to the companies wearing the most unique clothing. Senator William M. Tweed, the famous political boss of that period, was the donor of a prize of $500 in gold. This custom was undoubtedly a survival of Guy Fawkes days, carried out on a later day in the year; for some unknown reason it was practiced only in New York city.

Thanksgiving has always been a day of charity, and in the old days it was considered bad luck to turn even a tramp from the door, and today our friendly inns, almshouses and charitable institutions have their turkey dinners, usually gifts from charitable people. Our prisons, too, serve their inmates with a hearty meal and have some sort of service of praise. The customs of the great national holiday may have changed somewhat, yet the spirit of the first Thanksgiving, which was held at Plymouth, in 1621, still hovers about the national day of prayer and praise of the twentieth century—a spirit of thankfulness to God for his mercy and kindness to the people of our great American republic.

PILGRIMS' HALL, PLYMOUTH

PILGRIM EXILES.

FOR ARRIVING COOKS.

"How will I find the house?" asked the cook, who had booked for Lonelyville.

"Can't go wrong," said her employer. "Our suburb maintains a reception committee at the depot."

OBTAINING MULES FROM LIGHT HORSES

A Pair of Farm Mules That Are Worth Upward of $600.

It is foolhardy to use the best mares for raising mules. There are too few of them to keep up the horse supply. There are plenty of poor or unsound mares that will rear good mules, said W. A. Cochel, head of the department of animal husbandry at the Kansas Agricultural college, to a class in horse production, recently.

The best mule is produced from a light type of horse, Professor Cochel said. A good mule-producing mare has a big head; is rugged, roomy, comparatively heavy bone, a good big foot, and is upstanding. The jack should be as high as possible, have a Roman nose, coarse bone, a big foot, and long ears.

A mule eats in an irregular manner, and it is almost impossible to founder him. They do better if fed in a lot than in a stall. On farms where it is necessary to have hired men it is best to let them work mules, because of the smaller danger of injury or loss due to bad driving or feeding. Mules are easily fattened in a small lot, and do not fight, but they do not fatten in a large lot because they are too restless.

A careless or ignorant man can be successful in breeding mules, but he would fail with horses. But a careful man will be more successful with horses than with mules. A Kansas farmer cannot afford to work good draft geldings, but should work draft mares, mules or geldings that are still increasing in value.

The average value of mules in all states except one is from one to eight dollars more than the average value of horses in the same states. The exception is Rhode Island. There is always a good market for mules. They are freer from blemishes and unsoundnesses and less susceptible to disease. They live longer than horses at heavy labor and can be driven by ignorant help with less danger of loss. They can be sold at any age, and can take better care of themselves than horses.

EXCELLENT NOTES OF THE SHEEPFOLD

Weed Out Every Individual Animal That Is Not Young, Thrifty and of Good Build.

(By E. L. VINCENT.)

Look round for a better head for your flock of sheep than you ever had before. Be willing to pay the cost. It will all come back.

Let your breeding stock be the best on the farm. Weed out every individual that is not thrifty, well built and young.

I was talking the other day with a man who has a special arrangement with a butcher downtown to take so many lambs every week at a certain specified price per pound. That man has no trouble to dispose of his surplus stock. He takes the matter by the right handle. Get your market, then work for the lambs.

Never buy a ewe with great long hoofs. The longer her hoofs the fewer teeth she is apt to have, and toothless sheep are the poorest property a man can have on his farm.

In picking out lambs for the home flock, select those that have short legs and stocky bodies, with good straight backs. A good backbone is a great thing, in any creature, even a man.

You will have plenty of offers for the best lambs; but if you are smart, you will keep enough of them to make your flock good and growing better every year. Prices do not count when it comes to building up a flock.

The best flock master is the kindest man.

Long-legged sheep never ought to be used as breeders.

Sell your wool on a rising market. It is when the tide goes out that we drop our bundle.

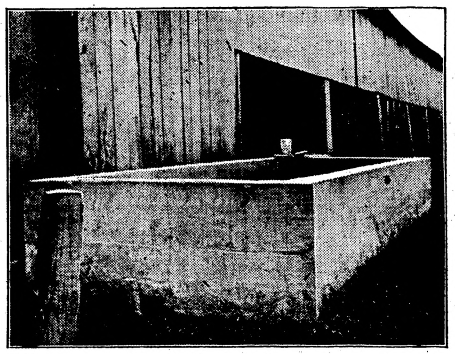
Mutton and meat of lambs advances in price about forty per cent., usually, between the farm and the man who eats it. If you can get a bit nearer to the last man, you can save him some money and yourself a good lot. Can't you do it?

The public market is the best way so far devised for cutting out the long string of middlemen that are eating the people up alive. More and more cities and large towns are adopting that plan. More should do so, and do it soon.

Egyptian Incubators.

It is not generally known that the old stoves called "mammals" that the Egyptians used as incubators, date back to remote antiquity. Even before the French Revolution the Paris markets had incubator chickens, thanks to an apparatus which was invented in France in 1777.

USING COMMON SENSE IN THE HOG LOT



Cement Drinking Trough for Live Stock.

Do you know of anything on the farm that will run into money faster than hogs when around 6 or 7 cents per pound?

It increases the feeding value of corn to soak it from 24 to 47 hours, but the hogs will relish an occasional feed of dry grain.

An armful of green cornstalks will add relish to the hog's ration, but it should not be fed regularly until the corn in the ear has hardened beyond the possibility of frost.

Some farmers cut off the tails of their pigs because they claim that it takes ten ears of corn to raise one tail, there, they amupate in the interest of economy.

The man who breeds hogs with high ideals of perfection cannot succeed unless he keeps an active record of his breeding operations. He needs a blank book for the purpose and must pay the most careful attention to entries.

The sprayer and a good solution of lice-killer is just as essential in hog-raising as houses and fences.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Prisoner of Hofberg

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

ROSNY, the western secretary of the League of Lost Causes, was not in Paris. Paul Lane could not find him. The League's offices were closed and abandoned, while on the window was displayed a sign advertising that they were for rental. The landlord could give no information as to Rosny's whereabouts. He had paid his rent and departed five or six days before; more than that he did not know.

After a maddening search through Paris for nearly a week Paul saw a paragraph in a newspaper which threw a flood of light on his perplexity.

"It is rumored," said the writer, "that the Princess Clothilde will shortly be married to His Highness Archduke Stepan. The match, which is much liked by the Emperor Franz Joseph, was, it will be remembered, postponed some time ago on account of her highness' predilection for what may be called, without lese majeste, foreign travel. It is said by the scandalously inclined, in fact, that her highness has been the heroine of more than one runaway escapade, involving America, the Tripolitaine—where, it is stated, she was present at the Italian army maneuvers—and India."

Paul's heart leaped when he read this paragraph, obscurely tucked away in a column of society gossip. How little that meant to the writer or the casual reader! To him it was everything. For it was at her petition that he had left America to place his fortune and his services at the league's disposal. He loved her, and knew that his love was returned, though a world of tradition kept them asunder. He must find her.

She came to him with a suddenness that was startling. For that same afternoon, lingering as he had become accustomed to do, in the vicinity of the abandoned league offices, in the hope that Rosny would return, he was suddenly aware of a woman, heavily veiled, who stood beside him and whispered his name. Paul started and fell to trembling. He could not form the words that rushed to his lips.

"It is still closed!" she said with a gasp. "And I have traveled here at such risk and all in vain.. I must see Rosny, for events of the utmost importance are transpiring at home. The league is divided; all are afraid; the kaiser himself is afraid, and Spain is too far away for help to come from that quarter. You must help me, monsieur," she said, turning suddenly upon him. "Where can we speak?"

Paul led the way to a little cafe not fifty feet distant.

"I must tell you something about myself," she said. "I am, as you know, one of his majesty, the Austrian emperor's, many nieces. I was brought up in the stifling atmosphere of the most ceremonial court in Europe. I was betrothed to the Archduke Stepan. I had never even seen him; I hated him; I ran away and entered Prague University, where I came under the influence of Dvornak, the real founder and inspirer of the League. I went to America to solicit your aid—and the rest is known to you. Von Holzrath is the emperor's trusted adviser. He found me in Tripoli, where the interests of the league had called me. He carried me back to Vienna, whence I escaped three days ago at imminent peril, to summon the League to fight for the sacred principle of monarchy. If Austria becomes republican—"

Paul leaned forward and took her hand in his.

"I love you, Clothilde," he said. "And you love me. That much I have from your own lips, and a princess of the house of Hapsburg does not deny her word. Leave these affairs to older and more intriguing minds; come back to America with me tonight."

She gasped and looked at him in something like admiration for his audacity. Her face softened. Then she answered frankly.

"My feelings Paul Lane, count with me for nothing at all. Whether I love or hate you, whether my word was truly spoken or nothing more than pity for you when you lay dying in the hot sands of Tripoli—all that is nothing to me now. I will never go back upon our cause nor seek for selfish happiness by such an act of self-abnegation. There is great work to be done; will you help me, Monsieur Lane, in a spirit of complete self-forgetfulness, for the sake of the League? Either pledge yourself to this or leave me and never see me again."

Paul knew then that he had met his master; a cooler, yet more ardent spirit than his own. He bowed his head in token of agreement, and the next moment a startling change came over her face and she began speaking eagerly and intently.

"The emperor has not seen me since my return from Tripoli," she said. "They told me—those who guarded me—that he was resolved never to see me till my marriage had taken place with the Archduke Stepan. But I was not deceived. My uncle is in his dotage now; he is almost an automaton—just a weak old man dozing away the last hours of his life by his fireside and dreaming of ancient triumphs, and men and events that have long since been translated into history. He lives at Hofberg, at his hunting lodge, perpetually; he has to all intents and purposes abdicated, and all that you read of his activities is fiction. Nevertheless, he is the most important factor and the most venerated figure in Austria today.

"But the movement of democracy, that fatal error of our times, has enveloped Austria in its octopus-like tentacles. Socialism and the spirit of national separation have infected the soldiers—even the officers of the Vienna garrison. They plan to split up Austria into her original provinces. Think what that means, Paul Lane! Austria wiped off the map, a series of republican states in place of her, and monarchy will have received a wound at its heart. This must not be. The League has said it shall not be. But the League has been proscribed in many countries; it cannot meet as an entity again; none dares interfere. And four nights from tonight, on St. Bartholomew's eve, the coup will take place.

"Stepan and his aides, the officers of the Vienna garrison, who have been selected from among the Croats, Serbs, Ruthenians and other non-German elements of the empire, have planned, fifty of them, to seize his majesty in his castle at Hofberg on that evening. There are none there but the Imperial Guard and a host of timorous flunkeys. My uncle will be compelled to sign his abdication, and a republic will be declared under the presidency of Stepan. There will be none to offer resistance. There seems nothing to hinder the carrying out of the plan. I learned this from the lips of Stepan himself when he came to me in my prison to offer me his hand again, bragging of his approaching greatness."

"What are we to do?" asked Paul.

"I shall seek out the emperor, stop his carriage and throw myself upon his mercy," said the princess. "Once in his castle, I can make arrangements, summon the loyal element to his aid, bring home to him the meaning of the conspiracy. But had I attempted to reach him when flying from my prison I should have been captured and detained. I want merely one who will defend me, Monsieur Lane, till I can see my uncle and throw myself into his arms. We must intercept him as he is driving in his park, and make ourselves known to him."

In ten minutes she had elaborated her scheme. They set out for Vienna on the next day, traveling as a lady and her groom. On the third morning they descended from the train at the central station of Vienna, and that afternoon saw them in the vicinity of the castle of Hofberg.

"He takes his drive at four, after the heat of the day is over," said Paul's companion. "See, they are bringing up his barouche to the castle gate. Only two outriders and one of his six attendant officers will accompany him. He drives round the park; we can intercept him at the Faun's bridge. Come!"

Hand in hand they struck out through the undergrowth of the leafy forest, running like two children.

At last they emerged upon a rustic bridge, built of hewn trunks, just as a little cloud of white in the distance betrayed the approach of the emperor's carriage. The princess motioned Paul back into the undergrowth.

"Come when I call, whether for aid or to present you to his majesty," she said, and stepped forward into the middle of the road. The carriage rolled slowly on., In it, as it rounded a bend in the forest path, Paul could see a young officer, seated bolt upright, with folded arms, and at his side the aged emperor, his white beard sunk on his breast, his head bent forward. He was nodding, dreaming his old life away. Suddenly the coachman saw the princess, the horses swerved, stopped, snorting; the outriders sprang to the ground, the young officer stood up, hand upon holster.

But Princess Clothilde was already within the carriage and at the emperor's knees.

"Uncle! Uncle Franz!" she cried, embracing him in tears.

The old man stirred, and the dreams of his half-forgotten youth vanished as his eyes opened. He started slightly, for he had thought himself back upon the battlefields of sixty years ago, fighting the rebel Magyars, a young man, full of the pride of life; and here he was a greybeard, nodding in the carriage within his park of Hofberg.

His eyes fell upon the princess, whom the young officer, recognizing, had discreetly abstained from ordering away. The old man raised her in his arms.

"Why, it's little Clothilde, and grown to be a woman," he said, looking at her in wonder. "I thought you were still a little girl, my dear. What have you come to see your old uncle about? What, crying?"

"Yes, I am very unhappy, uncle, and I have come to stay with you," sobbed the princess. "And I have my aide with me." She looked back. "Paul!" she called. And Paul came forward blithely with his finger upon the brim of his hat.

"Sit up by the coachman, Paul!" said the princess.

It was less than an hour after Paul's installment in the castle when the princess' bell rang, and, passing through the swing door, he emerged upon a magnificent hall of marble, with a richly carpeted grand stairway descending toward the splendid entrance way and state banqueting rooms on the ground floor. At the head of the stairway, in the wide hall, was the emperor's suite, and at the door stood the princess. When Paul came up to her she clasped his hands warmly.

"Henceforward you are groom no longer," she said, with a rather anxious smile. "Come in, Monsieur Paul. My uncle is in a good condition now, and understands something of the plot against him. Two of his gentlemen are here, also. Come in."

"This is the gentleman, uncle, of whom I spoke to you," said the princess. "I can vouch for his honor and devotion."

The old man nodded and smiled graciously.

"Excellent! Excellent!" he mumbled in French. "What does he want then—a commission in the Guards? How many quarterings are on his shield?"

"No, uncle, you have forgotten," said Clothilde fretfully. "You want a gentleman whom you can rely upon to convey a summons to the loyal regiment at Frieburg to hasten hither."

"It is on this paper, sir. It is only necessary to sign it," said one of the aides.

Wearily the old man signed the much coveted order; then sank back in his chair, exhausted, and presently nodded into slumber.

"Gentlemen, let me introduce you to Monsieur Lane," said the princess hastily. "Monsieur Lane—Count Von Arnim, Captain Zeller von Thurn. Monsieur Lane is fully acquainted with the desperate situation and guarantees to reach Freiburg before midnight and have the troops brought here at once."

"Or else," said Von Thurn pessimistically, "there will be another tragedy of St. Bartholomew's day."

"Does Monsieur Lane comprehend fully how desperate the situation really is?" broke in Von Arnim. "Here we are, six loyal gentlemen, the sole bulwark of Austria against destruction. Even the flunkeys know what is to take place and are impudent to us. We can rely on none of them; we must be satisfied that the servility of their natures forbids them to offer active aid to our enemies. Well, here are we, six, the emperor's sole friends, and our enemies are so sure of success that they can calmly wait till tomorrow night to make sure of their enterprise. We are beleaguered here, Monsieur Lane; news has just come that guards have been posted outside the castle since the early afternoon, with instructions to let none in or out. The telephone wires have been cut; we have no loyal regiment that can be reached except at Frieburg. So you must leave at once, Monsieur. You know the way?"

Five minutes later, accompanied by Von Arnim, Paul was threading a byway through the forest which emerged upon an unfrequented road in a suburban district upon the way to Freiburg. At this point the great wall which surrounded the castle was broken by a swift stream, fringed with thick reeds and undergrowth. Von Arnim pressed Paul's hand.

"Once safe beyond the river," he said, "you will come upon the Freiburg road. Horses and automobiles pass continually. I leave the rest to you. Watch for the sentries! Good luck!" He pressed his hand and was gone.

Paul crouched among the reeds, entered the stream noiselessly, and struck out toward the opposite shore. Five minutes later, under cover of twilight, he had passed the besieging outposts and gained the Freiburg road. He waited, dripping with water, shivering in the cool of the evening. Presently a slowly trotting pair of horses came along, drawing a barouche in which a stout elderly lady was seated. On the box was an apoplectic coachman. Paul drew a pistol from his pocket, walked up, and extended his hand. The man reined in.

"Well, what now? What now?" he commanded. "This is the carriage of the Baroness Blankenburg. What do you want?"

"Your horses," answered Paul, and shoved the pistol under his nose. "Run for your life, my good fellow, or—"

But the coachman needed no second invitation. As he leaped to the ground and began running away, Paul cut the traces and selected the better and swifter of the two fat beasts. From it he removed the harness; he sprang on the animal's bare back and drew it out from the wreckage of the equipment just as the Baroness awoke from her nap.

"Home, Friedrich!" she said crossly. "I shall be late, you good-for-nothing—"

Her remarks ended in a shrill scream as she grasped the situation. But Paul was already cantering away through the darkness in the direction of Freiburg. At ten o'clock, and without further incident, he rode into the military cantonment and demanded immediate audience with the commander.

A display of the order, a hurried explanation, and Colonel Heller proved equal to the emergency.

"My men shall start in an hour," he answered. "We can reach Hofberg at eight in the morning. You will accompany us?"

"No," answered Paul. "I am needed by his majesty."

The return ride seemed endless, the road deserted save for an occasional wayfarer or a belated automobile, appeared to stretch itself out eternally. Yet the stars were still bright in the sky when the black bulk of the castle suddenly loomed out from among the foliage of the encompassing trees. Paul drew rein; he was trying to locate the position of the stream which he had formed; he was uncertain, too, whether he should turn his horse loose or ride boldly through the besiegers. Upon his meditation fell the sharp challenge of a sentry.

"Halt! Who goes there?"

"The man sprang up almost from beneath his feet. Paul had presence of mind to reply:

"Captain Von Houzrath!"

"But you must give the countersign, sir," the man protested, his bayonet lowered indecisively. Paul mumbled something and spurred his horse, leaped past the soldier, saw the gate open, and galloped madly along the drive and into the main entrance of the castle. He heard shots fired behind him; then followed silence. No one was in pursuit of him. Doubtless the besiegers felt sure enough of their prey.

But in that hasty flight Paul had noticed that there was an ominous bustle and stir in the camp.

At the gate of the castle two of the officers, to whom Paul had been introduced, came running forward. When they saw who their visitor was, they clasped his hands eagerly.

"They attack at morning!" one of them exclaimed. "Stepan has become alarmed, and will postpone it no longer. The servants have deserted us—this piece of news came from a loyal stable boy. Come with us quickly!"

They entered the fine, spacious marble hallway of Hofberg. A single electric light burned dimly at the top of the stairway, and Paul saw, to his astonishment, dim figures moving here and there, pulling great trunks of trees across the entrance to the main corridor, while Clothilde directed them. As Paul and the officers approached all ceased their labors for a moment, and the princess uttered a little cry of joy which set Paul's heart beating wildly. The barrier was already four feet high. The three climbed over, and took their stations among the defenders.

"What time does the loyal regiment arrive?" asked Captain Von Thurn; and the rest gathered round Paul in wistful expectation.

"At eight."

"It is now five. But they attack at dawn."

"They will be ready to attack in half an hour," said Paul. "We must hold the stairway for two hours and a half."

No more was said, but they continued to work feverishly upon the defences.

Outside it was growing light. The trees showed green against the wide windows, and birds were singing. Presently a tramping, mingled with distant cries, was heard in the courtyard.

"To your places!" exclaimed Von Arnim, and they ran back and scrambled over the barricades again, where they stood grimly waiting. The sounds grew louder, hoarse shouts broke the silence; suddenly a mob of men rushed into the courtyard and hammered upon the gates.

"Silence, gentlemen!" Von Arnim said.

The hammering grew louder until the din was tremendous. Evidently oak beams were being brought into play. Presently the sounds ceased; then two minutes later, there was the roar of dynamite. The gates rocked and fell inward, and through the cloud of mortar and marble dust figures of men emerged. It was quite light now.

They rushed up the stairway, and suddenly perceiving the barricade and the defenders and stood still. But one man ran to the barricade, and hoarse with passion, shouted and shook his fists. It was Stepan.

"Surrender!" he cried. "Our terms: your lives are spared. We demand his majesty and her highness the princess!"

"In ten seconds," responded Van Arnim, "we open fire."

Twelve abreast they bounded up the marble stairs, in ranks four deep, brandishing their swords and shouting the name of Stepan, who, Paul noticed with a grim smile, remained in the rearmost rank. That was his last conscious observation for some time, for, an instant later, sword was crashing on sword—point, thrust, thrust, point.

"Now, Paul, fight bravely for—for me," he heard a voice in his ear. He turned, to look into the face of the princess, who, apparently devoid of fear, stood at his side. His hopes revived. As the assailants, reforming, charged bravely up the stairs, he singled out Von Holzrath and shouted a challenge at him. He saw the captain's eyes flash their answer, and, sword in hand, waited.

Von Holzrath came toward him, brandishing his sword. It clashed on Paul's. One moment they fought fiercely; the next the rush of the combatants separated them. Driven back with the defenders, Paul saw Von Holzrath spit Van Arnim through the body and twist loose his sword, as one pulls a skewer from a joint. Then they were together again. Swifter and more fierce grew the movements of his enemy's blade, outmatching his own, till it flashed before Paul's eyes like a sphere of living light. It pointed, threatened, now here, now there, Paul's arm grew weary. A dozen times he laid bare his guard. Still Von Holzrath forbore to strike, but there was a sneering smile on his lips. Paul felt his strength leaving him, he thrust with all his force, he saw Von Holzrath's blade meet his and parry it, point itself for the final blow, and then—

Out of the emperor's apartments, where, fighting desperately for their lives, the four men stood, backs against the wall, there tottered a frail old man with pale, blue troubled eyes. And, as he emerged, suddenly the din grew quiet, and, where there had been murderous shouts and clashing blades, there might have been a tableau in marble. The old man came into the passage and his eyes fell on the assailants, who stood before him with lowered swords. Then instinctively Franz Joseph straightened himself, his form became erect and his voice grew strong.

"Officers of the Guards!" he shouted. "The Magyars are at our gates! Follow me! Courage!"

He stooped and took a sword from the clutch of a dying man, and stood feebly wielding it, calling on the names of his great captains, dead fifty years before. The last survivor of all those stirring years, he seemed like one re-arisen from the grave. A superstitious fear fell on all present. The assailants retreated toward the head of the stairway, and, gathering there in little knots, looked with troubled eyes upon the pathetic figure of their once mighty emperor.

Suddenly without there came a trumpet call. It echoed through the halls, electrifying all into life.

"The regiment from Freiburg!" shouted the princess, and her face took on the aspect of an amazon. "You are trapped, dogs! You shall swing high for this! Ha! Freiburg! Austria! Succor!"

Into the hall below burst a detachment of the loyal regiment, their bayonets set, their fingers on the triggers of their rifles. One moment, and the assailants fled down the stairs and broke into the midst of the newcomers. They clove their way into the heart of them, a struggling wave amid the white-coated veterans of the emperor; in a moment the hall was filled with the tumult of the new battle.

Princess Clothilde took Paul by the arm.

"You must go now, Paul," she said. "You have saved Austria and me. Your deed shall never be forgotten. Go, and I shall summon you when I need you."

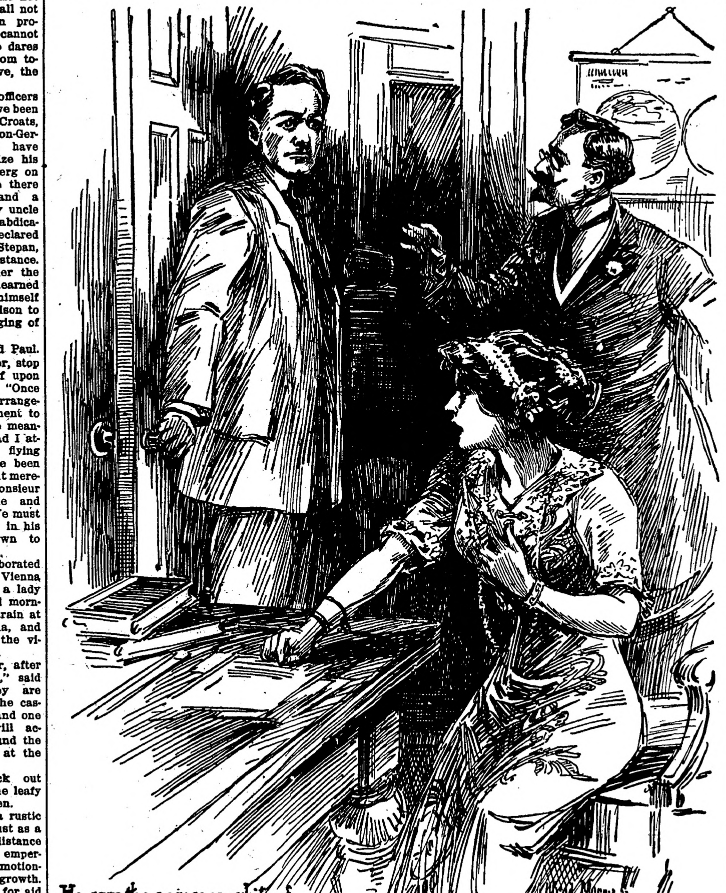
"Now!" shouted Paul. "Do you think I will leave you now, to lose you when—"

He saw her eyes harden like points of steel, and bowed his head humbly to hear her answer.

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart for what you have done," she said. "Remember, Paul, your pledge to me, the pledge you gave when first I enlisted in your service. It was to obey unquestioningly. My duty now is with my uncle. Later we shall meet again, when the work of the League is ended and all things come to their accomplishment. Go to the Paris office of the League and wait till you hear from me."

"One word," said Paul. "A princess' word is sacred and unchanging?"

"Always," said Clothilde, and for the moment her voice was tremulous. Then a great gladness came into Paul's heart. He lifted her hand to his lips and passed out through the abandoned quarters of the palace servants.

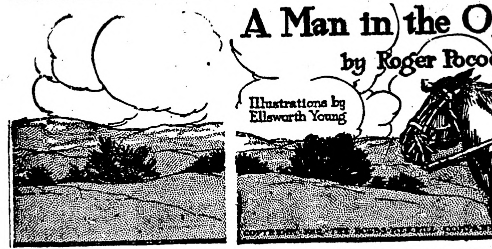


He saw the princess, white of face, tremulous, broken.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

And I found wealth. Seems there's many persons mistaking dollars for some sort of wealth. I've had a few at times by way of samples, the things which you're apt to be selfish with, or give away to buy self-righteousness. Reckoning with them projuces the feeling called poverty. They're the very stuff and substance of meanness, and no man walks straight-loaded. Dollars gets lost, or throwed away, or left to your next of kin, but they're not a good and lasting possession. I like 'em, too.

I found peace, I found wealth, yes, and found something more thar in the wilderness. Sweet as the cactus forest in blossom down Salt River is that big memory.

It was after I'd found the things of happy solitude. I'd gone to work then for the Bar Y outfit, breaking the Lightning colts. We was out a few weeks from home, taking an outfit of ponies as far as the Mesa Abaho, and one night camped at the very rimrock of the Grand Canyon. The Navajo Indians was peevish, the camp dry, grass scant, herd in a raffish mood, and night come sudden.

I'd just relieved a man to get his supper, and rode herd wide alert. I scented the camp smoke, saw the spark of fire glow on the boys at rest, and heard their peaceful talk hushed in the big night. They seemed such triflin' critters full of fuss since dawn, so small as insects at the edge of nothin', while for miles beneath us that old, old wolfy Colorado River was playing the Grand Canyon like a fiddler. But the river in the canyon seemed no more than trickle in a crack, hushed by the night, while overhead the mighty blazing stars—point, swing, and drive, rode herd on the milky way. And that seemed no more than cow-boys driving stock. Would God turn His head to see His star herds pass, or notice our earth like some lame calf halting in the rear?

And what am I, then?

That was my great lesson, more gain to me than peace and wealth of mind, for I was humbled to the dust of earth, below that dust of stars. So a very humble thing, not worth praying for, at least I could be master of myself. I rode no more for wages, but cut out my ponies from the Lightning herd, mounted my stud horse William, told the boys goodby at Montecello, and then rode slowly north into the British possessions. So I come at last to this place, an old abandoned ranch. There's none so poor in dollars as to envy ragged Jesse, or rich enough to want to rob my home. They say there's hidden wealth whar the rainbow goes to earth—that's whar I live.

PART TWO

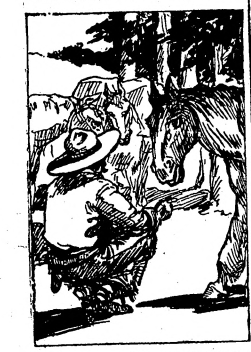
CHAPTER I.

Two Ships at Anchor.

Kate's Narrative.

My horse was hungry, and wanted to get back to the ranch. I was hungry too, but dared not go. I had left my husband lying drunk on the kitchen floor, and when he woke up it would be worse than that.

For miles I had followed the edge of the bench lands, searching for the place, for the right place, some point where the rocks went sheer, twelve hundred feet into the river. There must be nothing to break the fall, no risk of being alive, of being taken back there, of seeing him again. But the edge was never sheer, and perhaps, after all, the place by the Soda Spring was best. There the trail from the ranch goes at a sharp turn, over the edge of the cliffs and down to the ferry. Beyond there are three great pines on a headland, and the cliff is sheer for at least five hundred feet. That should be far enough.


"Sugar, Is It? Why Didn't Ye Say So Before?"

I let my horse have a drink at the spring, then we went slowly on over the soundless carpet of pine needles. I would leave my horse at the pines.

Somebody was there. Four laden pack-ponies stood in the shade of the trees, switching their tails to drive away the flies. A fifth, a buckskin mare, unloaded, with a bandaged leg, stood in the sunlight. Behind the nearest tree a man was speaking. I reined my horse. "Now you, Jones," he was saying to the injured beast, "you take yo'self too serious. You ain't goin' to Heaven? No! Then why pack yo' bag? Why fuss?"

I had some silly idea that the man if he discovered me, would know what business brought me to this headland. I held my breath.

His slow, delicious, Texan drawl made me smile. I did not want to smile. The mare, a very picture of misery, lifted her bandaged, frightfully swollen leg, and hobbled into the shade. I did not want to laugh, but why was she called Jones? She looked just like a Jones.

"The inquirin' mind," said the man behind the tree, "has gawn surely astray from business, or you'd have know'd that rattlers smells of snake. Then I asks—why paw?"

The mare, with her legs all astraddle, snorted in his face.

"Sugar is it? Why didn't you say so befo'?"

Jones turned her good eye on the man as though she had just discovered his existence, hobbled briskly after him while he dug in his kitchen boxes, made first grab at the sugar bag, and got her face slapped. The man, always with his eye upon the mare, returned to his place, and sat on his heel as before. "Three lumps," he said, holding them one by one to be snatched. "You're acting sort of convalescent, Jones. No more sugar. And don't be a hawg!"

The mare was kissing his face.

"Back of all! Back water! Thar now, thank the lady behind me!"

And I had imagined my presence still unknown.

"How on earth," I gasped, "did you know I was here?"

The man's eyes were still intent upon the wounded mare. "Wall, Mrs. Trevor," he drawled.

"You know my name? Your back has been turned the whole time! You've never seen me in your life—at least I've never seen you!"

"That's so," he answered thoughtfully. "I don't need tellin' the sound of that colt yo' husband bought from me. As to the squeak of a lady's pigskin saddle, thar ain't no other lady rider short of a hundred and eighty-three and a half miles."

What manner of man could this be? My colt was drawing toward him all the time as though a magnet pulled.

He stood facing me, the bag still in his hand, and my colt asking pointedly for sugar. Very tall, gaunt, deeply tanned, perhaps twenty-five years of age, he seemed to me immeasurably old, so deeply lined was his face. And yet it was the face of one at peace. I had been away since daybreak, and now the sun was entering the west. As to my purpose, that I felt could wait.

So I sat under the pines, pretending to nurse Jones while the shadows lengthened over the tawny grass, and orange needles flecked fields of rock, out to the edge of the headland.

The man unsaddled my horse, unloaded his ponies, fetched water from the spring of natural Apollinaris, but when, coming back, he found me lighting a fire, he begged me to desist, to rest while he made dinner. And I was glad to rest, thinking about the peace beyond the edge of the headland. Yet it was interesting to see how a man keeps house in the wilderness, and how different are his ways from those of a woman. No housewife could have been more daintily clean, or shown a swifter skill, or half the silent ease with which this woodsman made the table-ware for one, enough to serve two people. But a woman would not clean a frying-pan by burning it and throwing on cold water. He sprinkled flour on a ground sheet, and made dough without wetting the canvas. Would I like bread, or slapjacks, or a pie? He made a loaf of bread, in a frying pan set on edge among glowing coals, and, wondering how a pie could possibly happen without the assistance of an oven, I forgot all about that cliff.

The thing I had intended was a crime, and conscience-stricken, I dreaded lest he should speak. I could not bear that. Already his camp was cleaned and in order, his pipe filled and alight, at any moment he might break the restful silence. That's why I spoke, and at random, asking if he were not from the United States.

His eyes said plainly, "So that's the game, eh?" His broad smile said, "Well, we'll play." He sat down cross-legged. "Yes," he answered, "I'm an American citizen, except," he added softly, "on election days, and then," he cocked up one shrewd eye, "I'm sort of British. Canadian? No, I cayn't claim that either, coming from the Labrador, for that's Newf'nland, a day's march nearer home.

"Say, Mrs. Trevor, you don't know my name yet. It's Smith, and with my friends I'm mostly Jesse."

"If you please, may I be one of your friends?"

"If I behave good, you may. No harm in my trying."

The moment Jesse Smith had given me his name, I knew him well by reputation. Comments by Surly Brown, the ferryman, and my husband's bitter hatred had outlined a dangerous character. Nobody else lived within a day's journey.

"That's my home," said Jesse. "D'ye see a dim trail jags down that upper cliff? That's whar I drifted my ponies down when I came from the States. I didn't know of the wagon road from Hundred Mile House to the ferry, which runs by the north end of my ranch."

"And the tremendous grandeur of the place?"

"Hum. I don't claim to have been knocked all in a heap with the scenery. No. What took holt of me good and hard was the company—a silver top b'ar and his missus, both thousand pounders, with their three young ladies, now mar'ied and settled beyond the sky-line. There's two couples of prime eagles still camps along thar by South Cave. The timber wolf I trimmed out because he wasted around like a remittance man. Thar was a stallion and his harem, this yere fool Jones bein' one of his young mares. Besides that, there was heaps of lil' friendly folks in fur, hair, and feathers. Yes, I have been right to home since I located."

"But grizzly bears? How frightful!"

"Yes. They was frightened at first. The coarse treatment they gets from hunters, makes them sort of bashful with any stranger."

"But the greatest hunters are afraid of them."

"The biggest criminals has got most scare at police. B'ars has no use for sportsmen, nor me neither. My rifle's heaps fiercer than any b'ar, and I've chased more sportsmen than I has grizzlies."

"Wasn't Mr. Trevor one of them?" Jesse grinned.

"Tell me," I said, for the other side of the story must be worth hearing.

"Wall, Mr. Trevor took out a summins agin me for chasing him off my ranch. He got fined for having no gun license, and no dawg license, and not paying his poll-tax, and Cap Taylor bound him over to keep the peace. I ain't popular now with Mr. Trevor, whereas he got off cheap. Now, if them b'ars could shoot—"

I hadn't thought of that. "Can they be tamed?" I asked.

"Men can be gentled, and they needs taming most. Thar was three grizzlies sort of adopted a party by the name of Capen Adams, and camped and traveled with him most familiar. Once them four vagrants promenaded on Market Street in 'Frisco. Not that I holds with this Adams in misleading his b'ars among man-smell so strong and distrackful to their peace of mind. But still I reckon Capen Adams and me sort of takes after each other. I'm only attractive to animals."

"Oh, surely!" I laughed.

But Jesse became quite dismal. "I'm not reckoned," he bemoaned himself, "among the popular attractions. The neighbors shies at coming near my ranch."

"Well, if you protect grizzlies and hunt sportsmen, surely it's not surprising."

"Can't please all parties, eh? Wall, perhaps that's how the herd is grazing. Yes. Come to think of it, I remember oncet a Smithsonian grave robber comes to inspeck South Cave. He said I'd got a bone yard of ancient people, and he'd rob graves to find out all about them olden times. He wanted to catch the atmosphere of them days, so I sort of helped. Robbing graves ain't exactly a holy vocation, the party had a mean eye, a German name, and a sort of patronizing manner, but still I helped around to get him atmosphere, me and Eph."

"Who's Eph?"

"Oh, he's just a silver-tip, what scientific parties calls ursus horribilis ord. You just cast your eye whar the trickle stream falls below my cabin. D'ye see them sarvis berry bushes down below the spray?"

"Where the bushes are waving? Oh, look, there's a gigantic grizzly standing up, and pulling the branches!"

"Yes, that's Eph."

"Well, as I was tellin' you, Eph and me is helping this scientific person to get the atmosphere of them ancient times."

"But the poor man would die of fright!"

"Too busy running. When he reached Vancouver, he was surely a cripple though, and no more use to science. Shall I call Eph?"

"I think not to-day," said I, hurriedly rising, "for indeed I should be getting home at once."

Without ever touching the wound, he had given me the courage to live. had made my behavior of the morning seem that of a silly schoolgirl; but still I did not feel quite up to a social introduction. I said I was sure that Eph and I would have no interests in common.

"So you'll go home and face the music?" said Jesse's wise old eyes.

"My husband," said I, "will be getting quite anxious about me."

Without a word he brought my horse and saddled him.

And I, with a sinking heart, contrasted the loneliness and the horror which was called my "home" with all the glamour of this man's happy solitude.

He held the stirrup for me to mount, offered his hand.

"Do you never get hungry," I asked, "for what's beyond the horizon?"

He sighed with sheer relief, then turned, his eyes seeing infinite distances. "Why, yes! That country beyond the sky-line's always calling. Thar's something I want away off, and I don't know what I want."

"That land beyond the sky-line's called romance."

He clenched his teeth. "What does a ship want when she strains at anchor? What she wants is drift. And I'm at anchor because I've sworn off drift."

At that we parted, and I went slowly homeward, up to my anchor. Dear God! If I might drift!

CHAPTER II.

The Trevor Accident.

N. B.—Mr. Smith, while living alone, had a habit of writing long letters to his mother. After his mother's death the habit continued, but as the letters could not be sent by mail, and to post them in the stove seemed to suggest unpleasant ideas, they were stowed in his saddle wallets.

Dear Mother in Heaven:

There's been good money in this here packing contract, and the wad in my belt-pouch has been growing till Doctor McGee suspecks a tumor. He thinks I'll let him operate, and sure enough that would reduce the swelling.

Once a week I take my little pack outfit up to the Sky-line claim for a load of peacock copper. It runs three hundred dollars to the ton in horn silver, and looks more like jewels than mineral. Iron Dale's cook, Mrs. Jubbin, runs to more species of pies and cake than even Hundred Mile house, and after dinner I get a rim-fire cigar which pops like a cracker, while I sit in front of the scenery and taste the breath of the snow mountains. Then I load the ponies, collects Mick out of the cook house, which he's partial to for bones, Iron slings me the mail-pouch, and I hits the trail. I aim to make good bush grass in the yellow pines by dusk, and the second day brings me down to Brown's Ferry, three miles short of my home. From the ferry there's a good road in winter to Hundred Mile House, so I tote the cargoes over there by sleigh. There my contract ends, because Tearful George takes on with his string team down to the railroad. I'd have that contract, too, only Tearful is a low-lived sort of a person, which can feed for a dollar a week, whereas when I get down to the railroad I'm more expensive.

Your affectionate son, JESSE.

Rain-storm coming.

P. S.—Yes, it's a good life, and I don't envy no man. Still it made me sort of thoughtful last time as I swung along with that Jones mare snuggling at my wrist, little Mick snapping rear heels astern, and the sun just scorching down among the pines. Women is infrequent, and spite of all my experiences with the late Mrs. Smith—most fortunate deceased, life ain't all complete without a mate. It ain't no harm to any woman, mother, if I just varies off my trail to survey the surrounding stock.

Mrs. Jubbin passes herself off for a widow, and all the boys at the mine take notice that she can cook. Apart from that, she's homely as a barb-wire fence, and Bubbly Jock, her husband, ain't deceased to any great extent, being due to finish his sentence along in October, and handy besides with a rifle.

Then of the three young ladies at Eighty Mile, Sally is a sound proposition, but numerously engaged to the stage drivers and teamsters along the Cariboo Road. Miss Wilth, the school-ma'am, keeps a widow mother with tongue and teeth, so them as smells the bait is ware of the trap. That's why Miss Wilth stays single. The other girl is a no-account young person. Not that I'm the sort to shy at a woman for squinting, the same being quite persistent with sound morals, but I hold that a person who scratches herself at meals ain't never quite the lady. She should do it private.

There's the Widow O'Flynn on the trail to Hundred Mile,—she's harsh, with a wooden limb. Besides she wants to talk old times in Abilene. I don't.

While I've mostly kep' away from the married ladies, and said "deliver us from temptation" regular every night, there was no harm as I came along down, in being sorry for Mrs. Trevor. Women are reckoned mighty cute at reading men, but I've noticed when I've struck the complete polecat, that he's usually married. So long as a woman keeps her head she's wiser than a man, but when she gets rattled she's a sure fool. She'll keep her head with the common run of men, but when she strikes the all-round stinker, like a horse runs into a fire, she ups and marries him. Anyway, Mrs. Trevor had got there.

Said to be Tuesday.

Trip before last was the first time I seen this lady. Happens Jones reckoned she'd been appointed inspector of snakes, so I'd had to lay off at the spring, and Mrs. Trevor comes along to get shut of her trouble. She's hungry; she ain't had anything but her prize hawg to speak to for weeks, and she's as curious as Mother Eve anyway.

Surely my meat's transparent by the way her voice struck through among my bones. If angels speak like her I'd die to hear. She told me nothin', not one word about the trouble that's killing her, but her voice made me want to cry. If you'd spoke like that when I was your puppy, you'd a had no need of that old slipper, mother.

'Cause I couldn't tear him away from the beef bones, I'd left Mick up at the Sky-line, or I'd ast that lady to accept my dog. You see, he'd bite Trevor all-right, wharas I has to diet myself, and my menu is sort of complete. Still by the time she stayed in camp, my talk may have done some comfort to that poor woman. She didn't know then that her trouble was only goin' to last another week.

You'd have laughed if you'd seen Jones after she drank her fill of water out of the bubbly spring, crowded with soda bubbles. She just goes hic, tittup, hic, down the trail, changing steps as the hiccups jolted her poor old ribs. The mare looked so blamed funny that at first I didn't notice the tracks along the road.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOT HIS "THINK-TANK" GOING

Mexican Farmer Proved He Was Capable of Invention When Object Was to Save Labor.

That the Mexican farmer is not the slow-thinking, lazy person the average stranger imagines is illustrated by an ingeniously devised well constructed by a farmer living near a little town just across the boundary line. The natives seldom go far away from their homes and they have very primitive ideas and customs. This well is about 50 feet deep and the owner has built a curious device for hauling water from it. If this Mexican had been an educated man he might have been an inventor.

A tree flourished near the well which had two branches growing out of the trunk. These boughs separated into four branches higher up. The Mexican cut the branches in such a way that they formed a perfect rest for a long well sweep. He fastened the sweep to a crossbar laid across the two upper branches in the middle, using stout thongs for the purpose.

Then he fastened a weight on one end of the sweep and a long rope to the other end. The bucket is fastened to the end of this long rope, and all he has to do is to lower the buckets into the well. The weight of the stone pulls it up again, brimming full.

Children of Palestine at Play.

In Palestine, as always, children's play is mostly "making believe" that they are grown up. You may see a mite of five or six paying a visit of ceremony to a pasha or equally tender years, exchanging such compliments with him as "Rest, I pray you!" "Nay, he who sees you is rested," and finally backing out of his presence while he gathers up handfuls of dust and sprinkles it on his head. Holding a law court, with melon seeds to represent the bribes, is a popular game, and so is a raid of fierce men from the desert. The selling of Joseph and his subsequent interviews with his brethren are rendered with much dramatic action; also the afflictions of the men of Uz, with new details, such as Job's wife cutting off her hair and selling it for bread. "Doing bride" is naturally the chief amusement of the Moslem girl, as it is the one great event of her later life.

Got the Wrong Dish.

Jones seldom gets home in time to eat dinner with his family because the press of his work keeps him at his desk until long after everybody else has left the building. Mrs. Jones always puts his dinner in the oven, where he finds it when he arrives.

One night he reached home after the family had gone to bed, and found his dinner on top of the stove. Next morning his wife opened the oven and discovered that the food she had left for him had not been touched.

"Why, John! Didn't you eat your dinner last night?" she asked.

"My dear," he replied, "I did, and enjoyed it very much, but you made a mistake and left it on top of the stove."

"Good heavens!" she cried. "That was the dog's supper!"

Oysters in Motion Pictures.

One thousand feet of film, showing the pictures of the oyster industry of Maryland from the "catching" of the bivalves by means of tongs, scrapes and dredges to shucking, packing and shipping, will be taken by Swepson Earle of Baltimore, secretary of the National Association of Shellfish Commissioners, to the annual convention of that organization, which meets in Norfolk. After the Norfolk convention they will be exhibited in duplicate in cities throughout the United States

Occasionally we meet people who are almost as smart as we are.

Coughs come from inflamed Bronchial Tubes. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops heal the irritation—5c at all Drug Stores.

An Inspiration.

"Good gracious, Bill, why did you start those girls going? Now they're all excited and all talking at once."

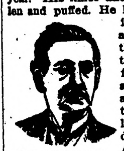
"That's what I did it for. I've got to invent a new class yell."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Lot of Racket.

Howard Elliott, the new president of the New Haven & Hartford railroad, was talking at a luncheon in New York, about a millionaire who had been boasting overmuch—boasting about his Raphaels, his Louis Seize furniture, his Gobelins and his Aubussons.

"Of course, he's a self-made man," said Mr. Elliott. "I'm very fond of self-made men. The only objection to them is that sometimes they've failed to put themselves together so as to work noiselessly."



A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

Rev. E. Heslop.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Poet's License.

Robert W. Chambers, the popular novelist, was talking about a New York poet.

"His poetry is always awkward," Mr. Chambers said. 'He drags in words that you can see are there solely for the sake of rhyme. In fact, he reminds me of a Lake Sunapee epitaph.

"In a little churchyard overlooking Lake Sunapee a gray, mossy stone bears this inscription:

"'As sinks the sun with lengthened
shadows,
So sank and died the good George
Meadows.'

"N. B.—Deceased's name was Fields, but Meadows is substituted for the sake of rhyme.'"

No Change.

The prince of Monaco said of marriage at a dinner in New York:

"Through marriage a French woman gains her liberty, an English woman loses hers and an American woman—"

The prince paused and looked quizzically about him.

"Yes? The American woman?" said the debutante.

"The American yoman," ended the prince, "continues to do as she likes."

All Trials.

He—What do you think of all this talk about trial marriages?

She—Why, is there any other kind?

Sounded Like It.

"Mr. Wombar says he is an enthusiastic disciple of Isaac Walton."

"Some new freak cure, I s'pose."

FAMILY OF FIVE

All Drank Coffee From Infancy.

It is a common thing in this country to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by coffee drinking.

That is because many parents do not realize that coffee contains a drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble. (The same drug is found in tea.)

"There are five children in my family," writes an Iowa mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago.

"My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We did so and began to use Postum. We now are doing without medicine and are entirely relieved of heart trouble. (Caffeine causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking.)

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a weak digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he liked it and we gave him all he wanted. He has been restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

State News of General Interest

GIRL BATTLES WITH INTRUDER

ENTERS FARMER'S HOME IN MIDNIGHT ATTACK.

Daughter of Douglas County Citizen Twice Wounded and Beaten With Gas Pipe.

Alexandria.—An assault, evidently with murderous intent, was made upon Miss Tina Peterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson, residing two miles north of Brandon. Miss Peterson escaped with two wounds, each from a revolver shot, one a scalp wound and the other a flesh wound in her side. Neither is considered serious.

Awakened by Noise.

Miss Peterson, who is 22 years of age, was awakened by a noise in the lower part of the house. She arose to investigate, and was part way down the stairs when she met a young man. She ran back, but was followed by her assailant, who carried a piece of gas pipe and a revolver. A scuffle ensued, the girl receiving a blow from the gas pipe and two shots.

The father was awakened and attacked the midnight visitor, striking him with a piece of furniture, but the man made his escape.

A young man in the neighborhood is under suspicion, but no arrest has as yet been made.

GRAND FORKS WITHDRAWS BID

Tri-State Postmasters to Meet in St. Paul in Conjunction With National Gathering.

St. Paul.—Grand Forks has withdrawn its invitation in favor of St. Paul for the 1914 convention of the Tri-State Postmasters' league. This action was taken in view of the fact that the National Postmasters' association meeting will be in this city next year, and it was the desire of the Tri-State organization that their members meet here at the same time.

The Tri-State league embraces Minnesota, North and South Dakota. Since Grand Forks was selected at the 1913 convention for the 1914 meeting, the national meeting in Denver, chose St. Paul for its 1914 convention.

President Plumley and other officers of the Tri-State have promised to use their good offices in bringing the 1915 gathering of the association to Grand Forks, so that city will lose nothing by the change, though it will materially aid the district association, as it will mean a larger attendance.

The North Dakota League of Postmasters, which also selected Grand Forks for its 1914 gathering, will not change its plans. The session will be held in Grand Forks about two months previous to the national in St. Paul.

LAWLER OUT FOR GOVERNOR

Files as Candidate in 1914 for Democratic Gubernatorial Race.

St. Paul.—Daniel William Lawler, former mayor of St. Paul, who was a candidate for United States senator in 1912 and for governor of Minnesota in 1892, has filed with the secretary of state as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor in 1914.

Mr. Lawler sets forth in his declaration that he is a citizen and freeholder; a democrat and a fighting one, 55 years old, and with a statement of principles so exhaustive that it will take until January 1 to prepare, at which time it will be given to the public and nation. Mr. Lawler since the last senatorial campaign, has been practising law in St. Paul.

HOBO KING MAKES ADDRESS

Jeff Davis Talks to Purity Congress On His Way to Seattle.

Minneapolis. — Jeff Davis, "King," or as he usually prefers to be called, president of the Hoboes, arrived here and took the Purity Congress, now in session, by storm. Jeff admits that he was a hobo at the age of 13 and claims to have beaten his way 100,000 miles.

"I am on my way to Seattle, beating my way," he said, "in one of the greatest fights a man ever engaged in—a fight against the vagrancy law by which thousands are imprisoned every year because they are poor and out of work. I represent an army 800,000 strong. I am going before the American Federation of Labor and try to get it to take up the fight against vagrancy laws."

Course for School Superintendents.

Minneapolis.—A week's course for superintendents of schools will be offered at the University of Minnesota during the last week of next January under the auspices of the college of education. Superintendents and principals of graded schools will be invited to the conference, and President Vincent and the members of the faculty senate committee on education will take advantage of their presence to discuss university admission requirements. Educational experts will attend the sessions.

M. E. HARRISON.

Mr. Harrison is the newly elected secretary of the west-central Minnesota Development Association. In planning and arranging for the corn and alfalfa exposition which the association is to feature this season, Mr. Harrison has been the guiding genius.

INDIAN CONSPIRACY CASES

One Hundred and Seventy-five Witnesses, Mostly Red Men, Are Summoned to Testify.

Fergus Falls.—The fall term of the United States court opened in this city with Judge Amidon occupying the bench.

The cases against M. J. Kolb, J. E. Perrault, William Uran, L. S. Waller, Lewis D. Davis and Andrew Venoss, who are accused of conspiring to induce United States officials to grant land patents to Indians contrary to law, will be called early in the term. One hundred and seventy-five witnesses, mostly Indians, have been subpoenaed to appear and the city is full of Indians. The government is planning a vigorous fight.

An effort is being made to induce Judge Amidon to adjourn court to Crookston for the trial of the $175,000 damage suit against the Canadian Northern Railway company, resulting from the burning of Beaudette. The witnesses will all come from along the northern border of the state.

TRYING VIRGENS MURDER CASE

Prisoner Pleads Not Guilty at Fairmont and Moves for a Change of Venue.

Fairmont.—Chris Virgens, a farmer, arraigned here for the murder last May of John Steen, his neighbor, pleaded not guilty and through his attorney, A. R. Allen, asked for a change of venue to another county, asserting that public opinion is so strongly against him in this county that a fair and impartial trial is impossible here. It is predicted the motion will be denied.

Steen was found dead in a hog-house, having been shot while doing chores. After an investigation by Sheriff Carver and a detective, Virgens was arrested on a warrant charging murder in the first degree.

Virgens has been a model prisoner, spending his time largely in reading the Bible and a few newspapers. This is the first murder case Martin county has had in years.

Chief of Police Removed.

St. Paul.—Martin J. Flanagan, acting chief of police, has been removed from office by the police board. His removal was caused by his absence from his office last Friday and Saturday. Three of his subordinate officers went with him. Mayor Keller stated that dissatisfaction of the public with the chief's absence made his removal imperative. Michael Gebhart, who has been assistant to Flanagan, was appointed chief and is succeeded as assistant chief by Lieutenant John Rowan, who has had charge of a substation.

Hunters Evidently Lost.

Duluth, Nov. 14.—Captain Edward Smith of the steamer America, which has reached Duluth, reports finding a rowboat adrift at Washington harbor, Isle Royal. The boat came drifting in from the open lake and was picked up there. It contained three oars, a United States packsack, a common packsack such as is used by hunters; two front quarters and a hind quarter of a moose. There was no sign of the hunters.

Another Overturned Vessel.

Duluth.—Another large lake boat floating with its bottom up was sighted on Lake Huron by Captain W. Rouvel of the steamer W. H. Granwick, which arrived in the Duluth harbor. There is no possibility of the boat being the supposed wreck of the Regina, according to Captain Rouvel, as the vessel had a red bottom, while the bottom of the other derelict is painted black. The Granwick crew reported that they sighted several other boats in distress.

BEILIS ON WAY TO SAINT PAUL

SISTER-IN-LAW OF RUSSIAN TRIAL-FIGURE TALKS.

Says "Ritual" Murder Charge Was Trumped Up by Government.

St. Paul.—Mendel Beiliss, who was the central figure in the recent "ritual" murder trial in Kiev, Russia, is on his way to St. Paul to make his home, according to a statement made by Mrs. Sara Dannovski, 113 Minnetonka Street, a sister-in-law of Beiliss.

Realizing that to stay in Russia would only mean that in a short while he would be imprisoned or assassinated, Beiliss is fleeing to the land where so many of his countrymen also have found new homes.

"For God's sake, don't let them arrest me," screamed Mrs. Dannovski in fear when the interpreter translated the reporter's qqustion as to whether she was a relative of Mendel Beiliss. Mrs. Dannovski, between sobs, declared that she knew nothing of the crime of which Beiliss was charged. For weeks she had guarded the secret of her relationship, fearing arrest by the local authorities. The fear of government had seized her although she is no longer in danger of the Russian government who ruined her little home in Russia.

When Mrs. Dannovski became convinced that she was in no danger of arrest, she quieted down and discussed quite freely the subject of her relative's arrest and trial. She says that he is making his way carefully to America and will not arrive at St. Paul till about January 1.

She has received news of him at broken intervals through letters from her sister at Kiev which were entrusted to immigrants. She says that until three years ago when she came to America she lived next door to Beiliss. He was constantly watched. The government suspected him of anarchistic tendencies, she says, and when unable to fasten that charge, one of murder was trumped up and he was brought to trial and finally acquitted.

Mrs. Dasnovski says the charge that he was guilty of "ritual" murder was absurd. "Mendel was never a religious man," she said through an interpreter. "He did not even attend church. But he was respected alike by Jews and Gentiles. He worked as foreman in the brickyard for years. He and my husband, Isaac, were both watched by spies. My husband escaped and came to America three years ago."

PLAN DEVELOPMENT MEETING

Northern Association Announces Tentative Program for December Gathering.

Bemidji.—The Northern Minnesota Development association have just announced the tentative program for their coming meeting here Thursday and Friday, December 4 and 5.

The meeting will be in charge of the Beltrami County Development association and the Bemidji Commercial club. These two organizations are arranging all of the entertainment features and will act as hosts to the many visitors.

The president of the Northern association, Mr. Cyrus M. King, of Deer River, will call the meeting to order and make the committee appointments. Then will follow a long list of interesting and instructive addresses. Among those to speak will be the following: F. T. Wilson, Stillwater, of the state agricultural extension department; C. F. Scheers, editor Akeley Herald-Tribune; C. G. Schultz, superintendent of public instruction; Dean A. F. Woods, of the state agricultural school; Fred D. Sherman, state immigration commissioner, and many others.

The problems of 1914 will be the subject most discussed on Friday and it is the hope of the program committee that with the aid of the scientific farming experts that will be on hand, much good may be accomplished. The meeting will end with a smoker Friday night.

St. Cloud Holds County Seat.

St. Cloud.—That Albany has lost in its fight to remove the Stearns county seat from St. Cloud is the belief here from the proceedings of the board of county commissioners. The board voted to put aside all technical questions and canvass the petitioners and the St. Cloud revocations. It was found that Albany had secured 4,715 signatures, 721 more than necessary. St. Cloud filed 1,196 revocations and Albany reinstated 421 of these, making their petition lack 54 names. The auditor and commissioners are making a recount.

Short Winona Court Calendar.

Winona.—The calendar for the November term of the United States court shows only three cases listed for trial. One is a $30,000 personal injury suit against the Milwaukee company by Albert Olkon, who was hurt near Mendota on Nov. 21, 1911. A fresh trial is to be given the $20,000 damage suit of the Multiscope & Film company vs. the Conley Camers company. The third case is that of A. W. Stinchfield vs. G. W. McWilliams, to collect a promissory note of $2,000.

SAMPLE OF YOST'S BRISTLING ORATORY.

Sincerely
Fielding H. Yost
Fielding H. Yost, Coach of Michigan.

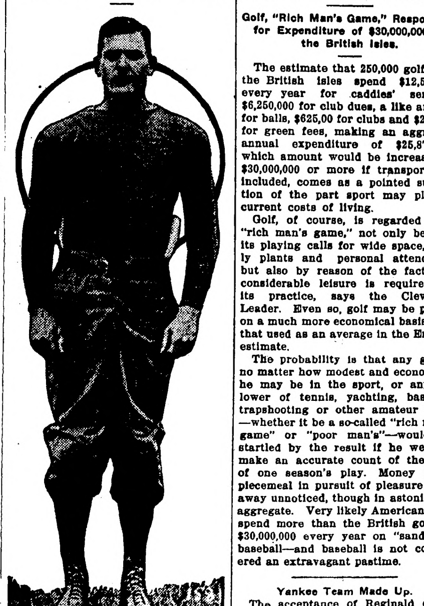
If we were promoting a Chautauqua ensemble of oratory and such, we'd make an attempt to grab the address which Hurry-Up Yost delivered to his conquered Wolverines, says the Detroit Journal.

Just as the tip was spreading, or at least trickling, to the effect that Michigan had her greatest eleven since Heston's day, the Michigan Aggies tear Ann Arbor wide open. But being beaten by the Aggies is nothing to what the Wolverine squad drew when Yost arose to deliver a few brief and impromptu remarks. Uniforms of asbestos would be the only guard against having at least eleven human hides scorched to a dry crisp.

Here's an example, with Yost on the rostrum: "Jenkins, I want to congratulate you on the way you played left end. It was better than anything Niel Snow ever showed. I'm glad you remembered my instructions to always jump to one side when the run swung around your way. If you hadn't, the runner with the ball might have bumped into you and been jolted a bit. And then, too, you might have gotten your handkerchief dusty or broken the crystal of your wrist watch. Stick to that system and never get in the runner's way. When the co-eds get up a bean-bag team you ought to make a good substitute.

"And say, Smith, your work at tackle was great. They only walked through you eighteen out of nineteen starts. I like to see a man jump out of the way of a play, for it shows he is thinking of his family. You're a wonder. As a tackle, you're the best delicatessen clerk that ever sold a pound of cheese."

CAPTAIN OF WEST POINTERS


Captain Hoge of West Point, Who Has the Soldiers in Prime Form and Condition.

Reception to Joe Bush.

With automobile horns, factory whistles, fire bells and all other niose-making devices doing their utmost, with the city streets and station platform blocked by thousands of fans and a band to welcome himl, Leslie (Joe) Bush, Philadelphia Athletic's pitcher, reached his home at Brainerd, Minn., from his world series triumph.

Women Tennis.

Mrs. G. W. Whiteman of Brookline, Mass., defeated Evelyn Sears of Boston in the final tennis play for the Longmont woman's cup at Boston.

Uhlan Will Go to the Stud.

This is to be Uhlan's last year on the turf, the famous race horse going to the stud.

COST OF SPORT IS IMMENSE

Golf, "Rich Man's Game," Responsible for Expenditure of $30,000,000 in the British Isles.

The estimate that 250,000 golfers in the British isles spend $12,500,000 every year for caddies' services, $6,250,000 for club dues, a like amount for balls, $625,00 for clubs and $250,000 for green fees, making an aggregate annual expenditure of $25,875,000, which amount would be increased to $30,000,000 or more if transportation included, comes as a pointed suggestion of the part sport may play in current costs of living.

Golf, of course, is regarded as a "rich man's game," not only because its playing calls for wide space, costly plants and personal attendance, but also by reason of the fact that considerable leisure is required for its practice, says the Cleveland Leader. Even so, golf may be played on a much more economical basis than that used as an average in the English estimate.

The probability is that any golfer, no matter how modest and economical he may be in the sport, or any follower of tennis, yachting, baseball, trapshooting or other amateur game—whether it be a so-called "rich man's game" or "poor man's"—would be startled by the result if he were to make an accurate count of the cost of one season's play. Money spent piecemeal in pursuit of pleasure slips away unnoticed, though in astonishing aggregate. Very likely American boys spend more than the British golfers' $30,000,000 every year on "sand lot" baseball—and baseball is not considered an extravagant pastime.

Yankee Team Made Up.

The acceptance of Reginald Caughey, a Ukiah (Cal.) High school boy of the invitation of the Amateur Athletic union to join the all-American track and field team which will leave San Francisco for the Antipodes on November 12, completes the organization. Caughey is a shot-putter. James Rosenberger of the New York Irish-Americans will be the sprinter on the team; R. R. Templeton of Sanford university will do the hurdles, high jump, broad jump and polo vault, and James Power, the American and Canadian mile champion, will go that distance.

Use for Columbia.

The old cup defender Columbia probably will be requisitioned for a third time as a trial boat for the American cup defender or defenders next year. There is a possibility that Rear Commodore J. P. Morgan may be at its wheel.

Carey, Theft Artist.

Max Carey of Pittsburgh leads the National league in stolen bases and runs scored.

NEW COACHES PROVE BENEFIT

College Conference Football Teams Show Improvement in Game—Three Striking Successes.

The old adage of the cleaning properties of a new broom has been strikingly illustrated thus far in the 1913 football season. With four of the nine conference colleges guided by new coaches and one of the two "big" outsiders in the same position, there have been three striking successes and two ordinary showings. Illinois, Purdue and Notre Dame all have strengthened their coaching departments, while Northwestern and Ohio State do not seem to have suffered in the slightest from the changes made. At Wisconsin, Bill Juneau, who may be classed as a newcomer, is as successful as the men at any of the schools mentioned.

When the season opened Robert C. Zuppke at Illinois, Andy Smith at Purdue, Dennis Grady at Northwestern, Jack Wilce at Ohio and Jesse Harper at Notre Dame were the center of attraction. Each had his admirers and his critics, but all have succeeded beyond the hopes even of their greatest friends.

Even Grady, although his team has been beaten in nearly every contest it has played, can be classed as successful, for Northwestern has learned more football than in several years. The inability of his men to carry out his instructions does not detract from the credit due to the Purple tutor.

Perhaps the most striking success of the year is the work done by "Happy" Andy Smith at Purdue. Smith succeeded in raising a second-rate team into the top ranks and made the Boilermakers contenders for the conference championship for the first time in years. It has been directly due to Smith's work, for the material at his disposal was no better than last season, when the Lafayette team was an easy victim for any high class machine that happened to oppose it.

Results of the World's Series to Date

Year.	Winners.	Games Won.
1884	Providence (N. L.)	3
1885	Chicago (N. L.)	3
1886	St. Louis (A. A.)	4
1887	Detroit (N. L.)	10
1888	New York (N. L.)	10
1889	New York (N. L.)	6
1890	Louisville (N. L.)	3
1892	Boston (N. L.)	5
1894	New York (N. L.)	4
1895	Cleveland (N. L.)	4
1896	Baltimore (N. L.)	4
1897	Baltimore (N. L.)	4
1903	Boston (A. L.)	5
1905	New York (N. L.)	4
1906	Chicago (A. L.)	4
1907	Chicago (N. L.)	4
1908	Chicago (N. L.)	4
1909	Pittsburgh (N. L.)	4
1910	Philadelphia (A. L.)	4
1911	Philadelphia (A. L.)	4
1912	Boston (A. L.)	4
1913	Philadelphia (A. L.)	4

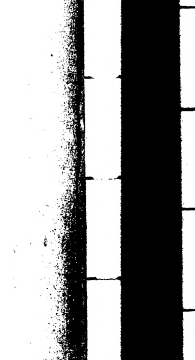
Year.	Losers.	Games Won.
1884	Metropolitans (A. A.)	0
1885	St. Louis (A. A.)	3
1886	Chicago (N. L.)	2
1887	St. Louis (A. A.)	4
1888	St. Louis (A. A.)	4
1889	Brooklyn (A. A.)	3
1890	Brooklyn (A. A.)	3
1892	Cleveland (N. L.)	0
1894	Baltimore (N. L.)	0
1895	Baltimore (N. L.)	1
1896	Cleveland (N. L.)	0
1897	Boston (N. L.)	1
1903	Pittsburgh (N. L.)	3
1905	Philadelphia (A. L.)	1
1906	Chicago (N. L.)	2
1907	Detroit (A. L.)	0
1908	Detroit (A. L.)	1
1909	Detroit (A. L.)	3
1910	Chicago (N. L.)	1
1911	New York (N. L.)	2
1912	New York (N. L.)	3
1913	New York (N. L.)	1

No series 1891, 1893, 1898 to 1902, 1904. From 1884 to 1890 National League versus American Association. 1894 to 1897, Temple Cup series.

Boston to Enlarge Grounds.

The Boston Nationals have bought more space near their park and are going to have the grounds enlarged. They are going to have a longer left field foul line and a much longer right field foul line.

KEELER OF WISCONSIN.


One of the Most Clever Players on the Badger Team. Keeler's Regular Position Is at Right Guard.

Matty in Checker Game.

Fielder Jones wants to play Christy Mathewson a series of games of checkers for the championship. Matty claims the title and Jones disputes it.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olof Kristofferson Viken, of Germantown, Minn., who, on April 8, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07664, for SE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn, on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Clyde C. Groner, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Sept. 6, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05585, for SE¼ Section 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 31st day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaf Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, Carl Dahl, Bernstein, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Building A House

With the best of lumber is really the cheapest. The use of green or low grade lumber means a lot of waste. Seasoned lumber of high grade can always be had here. You don't have to be an expert to get it either. You get a square deal if you never saw a board in your life before.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model [illegible], is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; its solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the [illegible] breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, [illegible].

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Thompson Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Nov. 18, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06875, for Lots 1, 2, S 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olof K. Viken, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9993, Serial No. 03709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Knudtsen Sten, of Holt, Minn., who, on Oct. 18, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05688, SW¼ SW¼ Sec. 28, E½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼ Section 29, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole B. Johnson, Ole O. Garthus, Emil Ostlund, Nels Lysne, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Dec. 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06964, for NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Knutson, Carl Sormo, Clarence Knutson, Nels Fosen, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
October 25, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Charlson of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on June 28th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06350, for SE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 5th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christifferson, Gunder Sannes, Charlie Charlson, Andrew Charlson, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land.

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Anders S. Gutterud, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Julia Isabelle Gutterud, Carl Nikolai Gutterud, Alma Christine Gutterud, Ida Josette Gutterud, Oscar Elvin Gutterud, Thea Elisa Gutterud, Arthur Gutterud, and Christi Gutterud, and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent:

The petition of Christi Gutterud having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved, nor administration of his estate granted in this state, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court.

Therefore You and Each of You, Are hereby cited and required to show cause if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the city of Warren, in the County of Marshall, state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 24th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM
Probate Judge.

H. O. KJOMME.
Attorney for Petitioner,
Thief River Falls, Minn. (63in14)

Fitted For It.

"Mrs. Meddle makes much trouble in this town." "Yes; she has such a fine sense of rumor!"—Life.

A Neat Frame-up

The fall term of District Court will convene at Warren on Monday and, according to gossip here, the grand jury will be asked to do some investigating of people in Holt. According to information at hand a couple of affidavits have been secured to be used in securing an indictment of one special person.

Why affidavits? Why not take the witnesses who could furnish a higher grade of evidence? Here's our guess, watch how the deal turns out.

We figure that the grand jury will be asked to return an indictment on affidavits, because the jurors are sworn to secrecy and the names of those making the affidavits can be kept secret. If the indictment can be secured on this kind of evidence, the sheriff will be sent here to make an imposing arrest. Then the parties who are trying to have the indictment returned will try and bring "influence" to bear to have the indictment quashed so that no trial may be had, and the victim thus be given no chance to clear away the smirch on his character created by the indictment and arrest, and he will have no other redress because the proceedings had before the grand jury are secret, as we have stated, and such affidavits used there could not be secured by the accused afterwards. The County Attorney and Sheriff have not been taken into full confidence of the schemers; the parts they play will be in good faith as public officials. After the arrest, of course, they are not expected to say or do anything that would indicate that they had been made tools of.

Affidavits are evidence, not conclusive of course, as they are sometimes secured by misrepresentation or fraud, but they are often used to make some showing in weak cases. By the affidavit plan names of the affiants and the parties behind them can be kept from the public, but if a fair trial was to be had, the parties could not keep under cover, but would have to appear in court for examination and cross-examination. The secret could not be kept secret.

If a crime has been commited we want to see the criminal punished; but he should be given a full, fair and square deal. If a man is to be indicted by a grand jury, the County Attorney should see that evidence submitted should be only the best and sufficient to convict on trial.

The grand jury should do its duty and criminals should be punished.

HOW HE SAVED THE COIN.

Speaking of mail matters the other evening, Daniel C. Roper, the new first assistant postmaster general, told of the mistake little Willie recently made in his eagerness to have money for his mother.

Having a letter that she wished mailed, mother gave Willie two cents, telling him to buy a stamp at the drug store and place the envelope in the mail box on the corner. It was an hour later when Willie returned.

"Didn't you mail my letter, Willie?" was mother's first question.

"Yes, mother," was the proud response of Willie. "And here's yer two cents."

"Two cents!" cried mother wonderingly. "How in the world did you mail it without money?"

"That's an easy one," smiled Willie. "I sneaked it in the box when nobody was lookin'."

NOBODY TO HEAR IT.

"I see that a western judge has decided that a tenant can make as much noise in his flat as he likes."

"Going to take advantage of it?"

"What's the use? All the suites around ours are empty."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AS TO MESSES.

Newcome—We had a fine mess of fish for dinner, last night.

Subley—I haven't the slightest doubt, old man—your cook once worked for us!—Puck.

TYPICAL.

"What an open countenance that woman has."

"Yes, and there's a part of it that never shuts up."

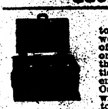
Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

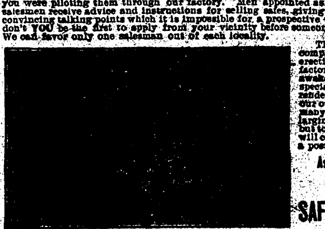
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 26th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

SOMEONE IN MINNESOTA
(North of the Minnesota River)
Is Going To Be Given This
HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE and a Lot of Money

YOU may be the one to GET IT

There is no question as to the value and usefulness of the Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the value of a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle. There is no question as to the squareness and fair dealing of the Farm, Stock and Home Co. who is making this offer.

Fill Out This Coupon Today.

Get full particulars of this offer. Learn about the liberal cash commissions you can earn in addition to the motor cycle.
A good hustler can make from $5.00 to $10.00 a day.
Do not wait a minute before filling out this coupon.
It will give you a credit of 10,000 points toward the Harley Davidson Motor Cycle.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
829 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
Gentlemen:—Please send me full particulars of how I can get a Harley-Davidson Motor Cycle and make from $5.00 to $10.00 a day.

Name.....
Post Office.....
Rural Route..... State.....

This coupon counts for 10,000 points. Additional coupons from same individual will not count anything.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1913 NO. 18

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When in need of Farm Loans be sure to call on us.
We are in a position to render Prompt service in this respect. Long and easy terms, at a rate of interest consistent with location, value of security and producing qualities of the soil

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier
Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.26
Wheat	.75
Barley	.35
Oats	.28
Rye	.40
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt Dec. 8 & 9. See his "ad."

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Few people have any respect for a man who has not the courage to do right and tell the truth.

For anything in the Drug line, go to Bjerkbøel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

A marriage license was issued a few days ago to Ole Saastad and Jennie Benson. We have not been informed concerning the wedding.

When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sod in Hot
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

FREE

One Year's Subscription to the great farm paper, "Farm, Stock and Home," will be given to anyone paying a year's subscription to The Northern Light BEFORE NOVEMBER 30th

The New Electric Line

We have before us a map showing the proposed location of the new railroad lines to be installed by the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company.

Thief River Falls is the central point from which the system radiates. The main line, on which construction has already been commenced, follows the section line due east for about twenty miles and then runs northeast for a long distance by way of Grygla and Malcolm. Another line runs east to the north shore of Upper Red Lake, and one south through Pennington and into eastern Polk county by way of Highlanding. Then another branch leaves the main line about 10 miles east of Thief River Falls and runs north and east through Grand Plain and Mud Lake townships to Gatzke and the Moose River country. The very evident benefits to be derived from the construction of the system show the wisdom of the promoters, and are clearly sufficient to indicate that the undertaking is in every way bona fide and reliable.

Let's take a square look at the proposition.

The incorporators and officers of the company are well known reliable parties. The president, Daniel Shaw of Thief River Falls, is known personally to practically every [illegible] in the country served, and his record for square dealing and progressiveness is unsurpassed. No man knows better the general character and wonderful resources of the country to be traversed and developed by the electric railway [illegible] putting [illegible] and his time into the project, seems to us a sufficient guarantee of the genuineness and good faith of the project.

Dr. Brandenburg, vice-president, is a heavy owner of real estate in eastern Marshall Country, among other tracts being a section of land just south of Holt. He has had considerable experience in the electric railway business and well knows the benefits to the community from the establishment of this system, to say nothing of the benefits to the lands which he owns.

Mr. Protzeller, general manager, hails from St. Paul. He has been in this line of business for many years. His associates and the community are fortunate in getting him into the company, as his actual practical experience insures thoroughness and efficiency in the installation of the service.

Thief River Falls is already an important railroad center. It has the natural location to be such and enough progressive citizens to insure its continued growth and prosperity. The neighboring towns have no reason to be jealous. Thief River Falls is bound to grow according to the development of the country surrounding it and as it grows its power of consuming farm products must grow so that every farm in touch with the railroads centering in that city simply has to be benefited and increased in value accordingly. That result is obvious and admits of no argument, and, as we see it, every farmer in the territory to be benefited should promptly become a good booster for the electric railway project. The fact that it centers in a city like Thief River Falls, instead of a smaller town, merely means that the development and advance in values of lands will be hastened.

This article is not an advertisement. We don't get a cent for it. We have taken our time to study up the situation and get an understanding of the project. The Northern Light is here to boost for its home territory, and we are sincere in the belief that this railway project will be of the greatest good to the territory we serve. We are satisfied that the benefits can be greatly hastened if the people generally will come forward and join hands with the promoters in pushing the establishment of the new railroad. Work of actual construction has been commenced, and even part of the necessary rolling stock has been ordered. The evidence is all in favor of the project. Then why should the public withold their support, when they can so easily help themselves to quicker benefits?

In District Court

District Court convened at Warren on Monday. The grand jury got busy at once, while the petit jury was excused until January 12th. Only one indictment was returned by the grand jury and that was against Frank Stanley, who is confined in the county jail on a charge of grand larceny.

The first civil case to be tried was the divorce suit between Lars Hellesylt and wife, and this was taken under advisement by Judge Grindeland. Several other civil cases from this part of the County are on the calendar and some of them are set for next week.

Andrew Bjerk made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Albert Mattison got his feed mill started working a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ellingson were [illegible] Gatzke Wednesday and returned [illegible].

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. S. S. Kolden next Wednesday. Everybody welcome.

T. A. Tobiason, Julius Olson and Bert Terwilliger attended court at Warren on Tuesday.

Find Huseth's place and you'll find the best values in candies, cigars and soft drinks.

E. A. Eastman arrived today from Portland N. D. to spend a few days visiting with A. C. Jahr

G. K. Westboe arrived from Elbow Lake on Wednesday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. A. J. Nelson

Dick Mattison returned home to McIntosh Wednesday after several days visiting with his brother Albert

WANTED—Some good farmer to deliver good butter and eggs at this office. Will pay highest market prices, cash.

S. S. Kolden went to Crookston Tuesnay on a business mission. His son Peter, who is attending high school there, returned with him next day to spend Thanksgiving at home.

B. L. Backe and Chas. W. Latta spent Tuesday at the county seat. Mr. Backe went on to Grand Forks and drove home a new Buick auto on Wednesday.

At the Alkenbrack home on Wednesday evening a reception was given in honor of John Alkenbrack and his bride of a week. There was a large number of guests in attendance and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

At Thief River Falls on Wednesday occurred the wedding of Albert Hagen and Ida Heinze. They came up yesterday for a visit with the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Heinze, and are receiving best wishes of a host of friends.

The gang weakened after their little game was exposed last week in these columns, and they put in no appearance before the grand jury. This simply shows that their talk and threatening of the past few months were merely founded on falsehood.

The Man Who Signs The Checks

Wants to know that the money to pay them will be ready when they are presented. Our methods are safe and conservative. The lure of large profits does not induce us to loan on or invest in doubtful securities. If you want to feel that your money is safe, we solicit your account.

Holt State Bank
General Banking & Insurance. Lowest Rates on Farm Loans

DR. J. T. TURLEY,
DENTIST,
Will be in Holt Monday p.m. & Tuesday a.m., Dec 8-9
Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS $1.00 | GOLD CROWN $5 & $6
TREATMENTS 1.50 | PORCELAIN CROWN 5.00
PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with [illegible] you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

HUSETH'S
New Confectionery and Cigar Emporium
Supplies the finest Candies, Cigars and Soft Drinks
In my Barber Shop you can get your whiskers trimmed in the popular Van Dyke, Pompadour or Storm Door styles. Call on me, anyway.
AL. HUSETH' Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

MEXICAN REPORTS VERY CONFLICTING

LITTLE DEFINITE CAN BE TOLD FROM DISPATCHES BEING RECEIVED.

VARIOUS INTERPRETATIONS

Mexican Papers Express Opinion That U. S. Will Recognize Provisional President—Huerta Reported Intemperate.

El Paso, Texas, Nov. 25.—General Francisco Villa has just departed from Juarez on a special train to join his troops, which are below Tierra Blanca, 26 miles south of Juarez and will, on arrival, give the order for the march against the federals under Generals Salazer, Carvareo, Rojas and Landa, which is at Samalayuca, six miles south of the rebel positions.

Battle Upon Arrival.

The rebel commander stated to reporters that he expects battle between his troops and the federals will begin soon after his arrival.

On the train which carries General Villa and his staff to the front there are ten cars loaded with provisions and supplies for the rebel soldiers and horses and several thousand rounds of ammunition.

British Ship to Mexico.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 25.—The British gunboat Shearwater left Esquimault harbor for Mexican waters where, with the British sloop of war Algerine, she will be able to give protection to British subjects.

Huerta Sees a Bull Fight.

Mexico City, Nov. 24. — General Huerta attended the bull fight Sunday. Accompanied by only two members of his staff, but guarded by a score of detectives, the president entered the bull ring, where 20,000 persons had gathered to see Gaona, Mexico's greatest matador, inaugurate the season.

Mexico City, Nov. 24.—Mexican newspapers under government domination published on their front pages long articles declaring it the intention of the United States government to recognize Provisional President Huerta in the near future.

Foundation for Reports.

The foundation for this optimism appears to be cablegrams received here by foreign business men describing the horror felt by President Wilson at the killing of federal prisoners when the rebels took Juarez. These cablegrams were at first erroneously translated as referring to the killing of American army men there.

Huerta Reported Intemperate.

Vera Cruz.—An explanation of the complacency of President Wilson and the American state department in connection with the Mexican situation was furnished here by an authority that could not be questioned. It is simply that for several weeks Huerta has been drinking heavily. On a number of occasions he has, according to reports made to Washington, been entirely irresponsible.

Federals Near Juarez.

El Paso, Texas, Nov. 24.—Federals are within thirty-two miles of Juarez, according to the rebels now holding the border Mexican town, and Pancho Villa and 1,000 men have gone out to meet and fight them.

CAVALRY MARCHES ON REDS

General Scott and Four Troops on Way to Quell Indian Uprising.

Albuquerque, N. M., Nov. 24.—Traveling in two special trains, four troops of the Twelfth U. S. cavalry, accompanied by a detachment of the hospital corps and a commissary wagon train, detrained at Gallup and will march 100 miles overland to Shiprock agency, on the Navajo reservation, to quell an incipient uprising among the Indians there.

The troops are equipped to spend the entire winter on the reservation if necessary. It is believed, however, that peace will quickly be restored on the arrival of the cavalry.

General Hugh L. Scott, ordered to the reservation by the war department, was joined at Gallup by Deputy United States Marshal J. R. Galusha, and the two went overland by automobile to Shiprock, where General Scott will confer with Agent W. T. Shelton and map out a campaign for subduing the renegade band of Navajos encamped on Beautiful mountain.

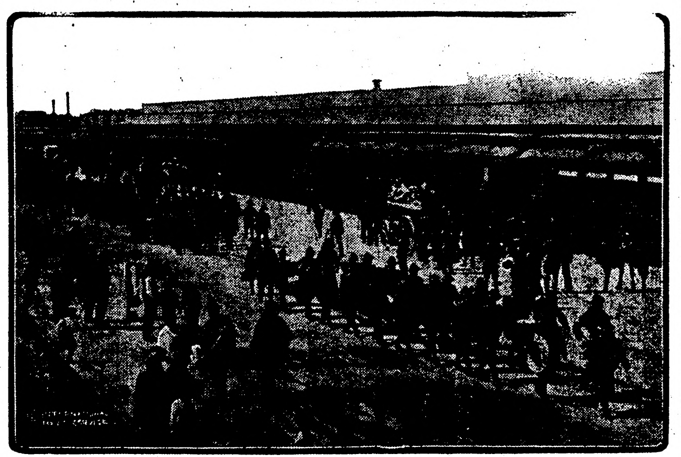
Invests $1,696,000 in Stamps.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The postmaster at Philadelphia is taking no chances of running short of postage stamps for Christmas business. He has ordered 90,230,000 stamps, valued at $1,696,000, the largest single order ever made by a postmaster.

Make-Believe Bomb Hits Warship.

San Francisco, Nov. 24.—As the United States cruiser South Dakota steamed in through the Golden Gate, Christofferson, in a bi-plane, swept over the warship and dropped a sand "bomb" that struck the vessel squarely amidship. This was a feature of an aviation meet at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition grounds that was not on the program. It happened that the cruiser entered the bay at the time the aviators were preparing to take part in a bomb dropping contest at a target in the water.

AMERICAN TROOPS ARRIVING AT MEXICAN BORDER



Owing to the critical state of the relations between our government and General Huerta, many additional American troops have been hurried to the towns along the Mexican border. The photograph shows the arrival of one regiment.

MORE PHONE MERGER NEWS

TESTIMONY IN GOVERNMENT SUIT SHOWS MOTIVES.

Cheaper Service Said to Have Been Secondary to Greater Economy of Management.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Further information on the activities in 1912 of the American Telephone and Telegraph company to absorb 20,000 independent concerns was given by B. G. Hubbell, of Buffalo, government witness in a hearing in connection with the prosecution of the American company for violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

In the cross examination of Mr. Hubbell, who is president of the Federal Telephone and Telegraph company, counsel sought to show that the proposed consolidation was for the purpose of saving expense and would result in lowering the cost of service to the public. Mr. Hubbell thought the motive of the American company was to eliminate costly competition.

The witness also told of an effort by the American company to obtain control of the Stromberg-Carlson company of Rochester, N. Y., said to be the second largest manufacturer of telephone supplies in the country. Mr. Hubbell said if the negotiations had been successful the independents expected to pay more for their supplies.

Mr. Hubbell said there was no objection among the independents when Theodore N. Vail suggested a plan for a division of territory, the plan ultimately to result in consolidation.

"If Mr. Vail had submitted anything unfair or unlawful, or what you would have considered contrary to the interests of the public would you have gone farther with the proposition?"

"I thought he was acting in good faith," Mr. Hubbell replied. "I think he did not present anything dishonest, but I did think what he suggested was unfair and unlawful."

Mr. Hubbell said the independents went ahead with the plan because it had many good features and he thought a more fair adjustment of matters for the public might be worked out.

The witness was asked if the plan had not been to effect a saving in operating the telephone system of the nation.

"partly," he said. "But lack of the idea I think there was no particular intention of reducing the telephone cost to the public. There was no discussion of cheapening service to the public. In a word, Mr. Vail's point was that competition in some districts was too severe, and he was desirous of eliminating that competition."

Wedding Party Entertained.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The president and Mrs. Wilson entertained at dinner at the White House in honor of their daughter, Miss Jessie Wilson, and Francis B. Sayre, who are to be married Tuesday. It was the first White House function given for the young people.

Senator Stephenson Is Sued.

Washington, Nov. 24. — Senator Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin has been sued for $49,000 in the district court here by Rodney Sackett, a former executive clerk of the senate, who alleges Stephenson employed him to settle claims arising from his campaign of 1908.

Lilac Buds Bursting in Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Balmy weather accompanied by a southwest wind which reached a velocity of 40 miles an hour, continues in the lake region. The thermometer here registered 72, the warmest the weather has ever been at this time of year. Lilac buds are bursting. The highest temperature reported in the central division of the weather bureau was at Springfield, Ill., where it was 76. It was 70 at Milwaukee, 60 at Kansas City and 62 at Omaha.

REPUBLICANS WILL BE 1916 OPPONENTS

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CHAIRMAN SEES PROGRESSIVE ABSORPTION.

OLD PARTIES WILL SURVIVE

McCombs Calls on President and Again Declares He Does Not Want Office but Will Continue Active.

Washington, Nov. 24.—William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic national committee, after a conference with President Wilson, announced that he believed the Republican party would be the chief contender with the Democratic party for the presidency in 1916.

Source of Conviction.

"The recent elections," said Mr. McCombs, "have served to strengthen a conviction I have had since the last national election, that much of the Progressive party would be absorbed either by the Democratic or Republican parties, and that the next national political conflict would find the Republican party the principal opponent of the Democracy."

Mr. McCombs and the president discussed the general political situation for more than an hour, but the New York situation, the national chairman said, was not brought up in any way. Before calling on the president, Mr. McCombs conferred with Mr. Doremus of Michigan, chairman of the national campaign committee, regarding plans for more co-operation between the congressional and national committees.

Mr. McCombs reiterated his oft-repeated declaration that he sought no public office and that he would not be the ambassador to France.

"I expect to be as active in politics as will be consistent with my business affairs," he said.

Later, the national chairman talked with Attorney General McReynolds and met other members of the cabinet. He will go to New York but will return to Washington for the White House wedding.

Panama Canal Annual Report.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The annual report of the Isthmian Canal Commission, compiled by Colonel Goethals, chairman and chief engineer, was made public today. Having been written previous to the blowing up of the Gamboa dike, it contains little of general public interest that was not printed at the time of that event. In closing the colonel says the passage of commercial vessels through the canal is dependent upon the time when proper channels can be dredged through the slides.

Makes Meal of Meal Checks.

Montclair, N. J., Nov. 22.—When Thomas Canley stepped up to the cashier's desk in the Brunner restaurant, on Bloomfield avenue, the young woman in charge took his money and check and turned to the cash register. She gave a scream as a mouse popped out of the drawer on to Canley's arm and leaped to the floor. The mouse had been in the cash register for some time and had destroyed a large number of checks.

Judge Denounces Pardon System.

Pontiac, Mich., Nov. 22.—Ralph E. Jossman, former cashier of the E. Jossman State bank of Clarkston, was sentenced to serve from seven to twenty years in state prison. He misappropriated more than $100,000 of the bank's money. The bank is in charge of a receiver. In sentencing Jossman the court told him not to worry, as no Michigan prison could hold a convicted banker for long, and went on to denounce the granting of pardons in the past.

FREIGHT RATE HEARING BEGINS

INTERSTATE BOARD CONSIDERS PLAN FOR FREIGHT INCREASE.

Railroads East of Mississippi Ask for Five Per Cent Raise in Rates.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The interstate commerce commission has just begun a hearing which probably will extend over several months on the proposed freight rate increases of approximately five per cent filed Oct. 15, last, by railroads in the territory east of the Mississippi river and north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers.

Although only the railroads in the classification territory included within the boundaries specified are directly involved in the hearing, actually every railroad in the country is concerned. Should the commission permit the roads applying to increase rates, the same authority might be extended to other carriers to increase rates on all classes of freight on an average of 5 per cent.

The railroads asked two years ago for an increase of about 10 per cent. After an inquiry of several months, the commission refused the request. When the tariffs providing for the present proposed increases were filed, to become effective Nov. 15, they were suspended by the commission, pending investigation until March 12, 1914.

In May, 1913, the railroads involved filed a petition for a rehearing of the former freight rate case, and the commission on June 21, last, issued an order directing that inquiry be instituted as to whether the present rates of transportation yield adequate revenues to common carriers by railroads operating in official classification territory and if not, what general course carriers might pursue to meet the situation. It was ordered that opportunity be afforded to interested carriers and the public generally to present facts and arguments, as they might desire.

MURDER MYSTERY SUSPECTED

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Workmen unloading lumber from a car at Aurora found a woman's bloodstained underskirt, a school reader, with the inscription "Elsie Helba Day, Springfield, Oregon," and an empty revolver. Blood was spattered about the car. The school book also bore the name Dr. H. A. Day, Colville, Wash.

The car was shipped from South Bend, Wash., Sept. 25. It passed through Springfield, Ore., a day or two later. The Aurora police telegraphed the chief of police of Colville Wash., and Springfield, Ore.

Charged With Chalking Sidewalk.

Washington, Nov. 22.—A policeman in plain clothes called at the national suffragette headquarters and introduced himself to Miss Lucy Burns. They shook hands and the officer politely invited the suffrage leader to appear in police court to answer a charge of violating a district ordinance by chalking the sidewalk in front of the White House to advertise a woman suffrage meeting. Miss Burns smilingly promised to be there.

Labor Host Leaves Coast.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 24.—Desire to be home for Thanksgiving dinner has caused most of the American Federation of Labor delegates to leave Seattle.

Installment Plan for Bonds.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—The attempt of the city controller to dispose of $1,000,000 in municipal bonds "over the counter" not having met with conspicuous success, the installment plan of selling has been adopted. Ten dollars down and the balance in sixty days is the new method of salesmanship. In the past week, during which the sale has been in progress, only $86,000 worth of bonds have been sold, but by the new method the controller hopes for better success.

LABOR FEDERATION TO TRUST WILSON

A. F. OF L. CONVENTION REFUSES TO CONDEMN ARMED INTERVENTION.

STEP MIGHT BE JUSTIFIABLE

Leaders Argue That at Times War May Be Necessary and There is No Desire On Their Part Hamper President.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 24.—The American Federation of Labor refused to adopt a resolution condemning armed intervention in Mexico, on the ground that such intervention might be justifiable and desirable. The convention unanimously adopted the following resolution:

Resolution Adopted.

"The American Federation of Labor condemns attempts being made by American and foreign corporations and certain jingo newspapers to force armed intervention by the United States government in Mexico and urges upon the president of the United States the continuance of a policy looking to a peaceful adjustment of the conflict among the Mexican people, and that the president and secretary of the American Federation of Labor be instructed to transmit the position of the federation upon that matter to the president of the United States."

John Mitchell begged the convention not to hamper President Wilson. While he was a peace advocate, he believed there were conditions that sometimes justified war within a nation and between nations.

Subject Much Discussed.

President Gompers said the subject had taken much time of the executive council, which had listened to representations of both Mexican factions and had received much correspondence on the subject.

"President Wilson has approached this subject in a statesmanlike way," Mr. Gompers said. "We ought to strengthen his hands in trying to find a peaceful solution of the problem; but I think we ought not to enable Huerta to say organized labor will not permit intervention and that he may go on with his bloody record."

All the other speakers denounced Huerta and praised Madero. Some said intervention by the United States would never be necessary; that the insurgents would win if given a chance. All the speakers thought the trouble in Mexico could not be settled until the land problem was solved.

Convention Favors Peace.

The question was brought up after the convention had adopted a strong declaration in favor of international peace, in part as follows:

"It is not lack of love of country which prompts the toilers to protest against international fratricide, but they are unwilling to be exploited or killed for the promotion of private or selfish ends.

"The constantly growing system of the international acceptance and recognition of trade union cards is another influence that is quietly and surely creating a fraternal spirit among workers of all lands.

"Labor organizations the world over have committed themselves to the policy of international peace—peace with justice and honor in international politics, as well as industry."

PARIS CLOCK TICKS HEARD

Transmitted by Radio Signals From Eiffel Tower to Station in This Country.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Three weeks of patient experimentation culminated in success when the United States naval observatory here heard the beats of the Paris observatory clock as transmitted by radio signals from the Eiffel tower to the great naval radio station at Arlington. The "beats" were compared with those of the Washington clock for some minutes by the method of "coincidence."

The American and French commissioners who are conducting these experiments to determine the difference in longitude between Paris and Washington and the velocity of propagation of radio signals through space, were greatly encouraged by their success. They announced that the season of the year when atmospheric conditions are best for work is now coming on and that their work will proceed as planned.

Road Will Reorganize.

Boston, Nov. 24.—Reorganization of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company to meet the requirements of the Sherman anti-trust law was discussed by the directors of the road at their monthly meeting.

Needed British Warships.

London, Nov. 24.—Lord Cowdray who has large oil, railway and other concessions in Mexico, said in an interview that he had learned with great interest from the newspapers that a British warship had been ordered to the Puerto, Mexico, terminus of Tehauntepec railway, which he owns, because that line is running. The Mexican government lines which join it have been cut and therefore several thousands of employes for whom he is responsible could only be aided by a warship.

SPECIAL SESSION IS NEARING CLOSE

WILL MERGE WITH REGULAR CONGRESS EARLY NEXT WEEK.

MONEY BILL DEBATES BEGIN

Only Brief Consideration of Currency Measure Expected This Year, However—Vacation Planned.

Washington, Nov. 25.—One of the most remarkable and longest special sessions of the American congress on record promises to merge into the regular session next week with scarcely a ripple of special interest in Washington.

Plans of President.

There has been a re-arranging of plans on the part of President Wilson and the congressional leaders since it became apparent that consideration of the currency bill would continue into the regular session, and the promised activities along new lines, such as anti-trust and railroad legislation, probably will not manifest themselves until early next year.

Congress already is looking forward to its first chance in a long time to get a recess from work. The currency debate just opened in the senate and all of the legislative work that comes with a new regular session will be laid aside Dec. 20, for a full two weeks' vacation, the first since the extra session began last April. President Wilson's determination to drop official duties during that period will insure a complete cessation of work at the capitol.

Currency to Come First.

Details of the anti-trust program, and the steps to be taken to strengthen the laws controlling railroads and railroad rates, will not be pressed until after the success of the currency bill has become assured. President Wilson's chief advisers in the senate are confident that a compromise will be reached in that body insuring support of a currency bill that can be accepted by the house and by the president.

The long special session which will close at noon next Monday, has accomplished the passage of but one big piece of legislation, the tariff revision bill. The thorough consideration that has been given to currency reform, however, and the scope of the "educational campaign" waged in behalf of the American bill has made the Democratic leaders hopeful that the currency bill can be passed in January, after a few weeks of open discussion.

The public debate which opened with Senator Owen's speech, will continue but three days this week; and will be interrupted the following week for consideration of the Hetch-Hetchy bill and later for the Christmas recess. When the consideration of currency legislation is resumed January 5, it is the plan of Democratic leaders to bring the senate as rapidly as possible to a decision upon the vital principles at issue between the various factions.

Anti-Trust Law.

The president's keen interest in the next enactment of new anti-trust legislation has manifested itself through his conferences recently with house and senate lawyers who have made a special study of the Sherman law and its limitations. He has not gone to the length of attempting to discuss definite legislative plans, however, and it is understood by leaders of both houses that the work during the early weeks of the new session is to be of a preliminary character, designed to bring congress and the president to an understanding of what is needed.

The annual appropriation bills, which will hold much of the attention of congress after the regular session begins, are now in course of preparation.

RULES FOR A LONG LIFE.

Hetty Green Gives Her Recipe on 78th Birthday.

New York, Nov. 24.—"Eat onions and don't worry." That is the recipe for health and longevity handed out by Mrs. Hetty Green, millionaire woman financier, on her seventy-eighth birthday. "If more people ate onions, there would be less sickness," she said. Asked what other rules she observed to be so young looking and active at 78, the famous woman said:

"Have a clear conscience. Fear God. Do justice to everybody. Avoid intoxicants and do not force food on yourself. Get 100 cents worth out of every dollar you spend."

Alberta Town Loss $130,000.

Pincher Creek, Alta., Nov. 25.—Fire which started in the Hudson Bay company's store here gutted that structure and nearly wiped out the business section of the town with a total loss of $130,000, which is said to be covered by insurance.

Unknown Hunter Wounds Child.

Floodwood, Minn., Nov. 25.—While playing near his home, Harold Hintsa, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hintsa was shot and seriously wounded by an unknown hunter.

THREE WOMEN TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Streator, Ill.—"I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound wherever I go. It has done me so much good at Change of Life, and it has also helped my daughter. It is one of the grandest medicines for women that can be bought. I shall try to induce others to try it."—Mrs. J. H. CAMPBELL, 206 N. Second St., W. S., Streator, Illinois.

Philadelphia, Pa. —"It was at the 'Change of Life' that I turned to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, using it as a tonic to build up my system, with beneficial results."—Mrs. SARA HAYWARD, 1825 W. Venango St., (Tioga) Phila., Pa.

San Francisco, Cal.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for many years whenever I would feel bad. I have gone through the Change of Life without any troubles and thank the Compound for it. I recommend it to young girls and to women of all ages."—Mrs. C. BARRIE, 3052 25th St., San Francisco, Cal.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalelled.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Fargo Directory

Fargo Tannery

Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

TRUTH FROM YOUTHFUL LIPS

Not Exactly the Answer Spinster Expected, but It Came From the Heart.

A middle-aged spinster who lived in the suburbs had a fine orchard. She likewise had a heap of trouble with a lot of youngsters, who looked on the orchard as something placed there for their especial benefit.

Finally the spinster decided that she could do more with kindness than with a fence rail, so she prepared a feast of apples and other dainties and invited every small boy in the burg to join the jubilee.

"Now, tell me, boys," said the hostess at the conclusion of the feast, "would the apples you have just eaten tasted so good had you stolen them?"

"No, ma'am," answered little Willie Smith, with surprising frankness.

"I am certainly glad to hear you say that, little man," responded the spinster, with a glow of pleasure. "Why wouldn't they have tasted so good?"

"Because," came the equally frank reply of Willie, "we wouldn't have had no ice cream and cake with them."

Cautious Porter.

"So you gave up your job at the depot?"

"Yes, suh. I ain' liftin' no mo' suit cases. When dem militant suffragettes is so busy dar ain' no tellin' which of 'em is kerryin' wardrobe an' which is kerryin' dynamite."

What are Post Toasties?

Thin wafery bits of choice Indian Corn—perfectly cooked; delicately flavoured; then toasted to an appetizing golden brown, and packed in tightly sealed packages without being touched by hand.

"Toasties" are for breakfast or any other meal—served direct from package with cream or milk, and a sprinkling of sugar.

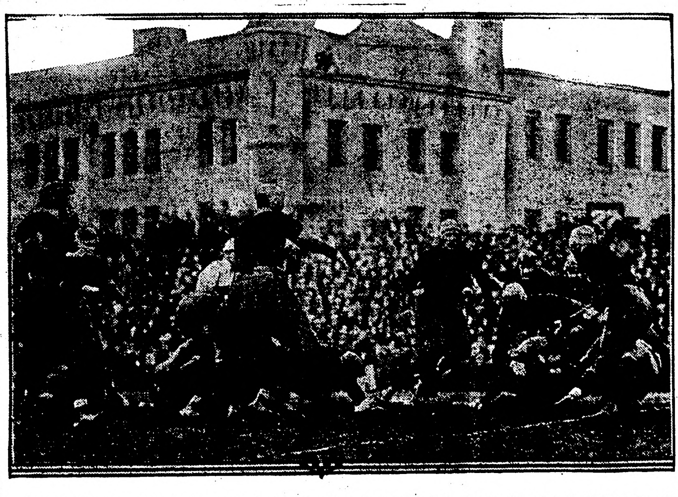
Post Toasties are convenient, save a lot of time and please the palate immensely!

But after all, a trial is the best answer.

Grocers everywhere sell

Post Toasties

EXCITING MOMENT AT THE MINNESOTA-CHICAGO FOOTBALL GAME.



The above snapshot shows one of the exciting plays that thrilled the twenty thousand spectators who witnessed the annual gridiron struggle between the University of Minnesota and the University of Chicago, at Minneapolis recently. Shaugnessy, of the Gopher eleven, has the ball and is being downed by several Chicago men. The final score was 13 to 7, in favor of Chicago, and the outcome of the struggle practically decided the conference championship.

FARMER IS CLEVERLY DUPED

CATTLE SWINDLE NETS CROOKS JUST $3,000 CLEAR.

One Man Sells Herd He Does Not Own—Confederate Buys Same Stock.

Crookston.—Ole Nelson of Mapleton, North Dakota, has purchased fifty-five head of cattle from one man for $3,000 and sold them to another man for $4,000, receiving a check on a Euclid, Minn., bank.

Nelson finds now that he had purchased cattle that the first seller did not own, and that he had sold cattle to the first man's confederate, with the result that instead of being $1,000 ahead he is out just $3,000, and two clever crooks are missing.

Nelson fell in with the first man while considering a purchase of cattle. The man showed Nelson a fine herd in a Crookston corrall, owned by Walker Bros., local meat dealers. While Nelson was considering the matter, the second swindler approached with an offer of $4,000 for the cattle, stating that he understood he had purchased them.

Then Nelson lost no time in clinching both deals. He received a $4,000 check from the second man, who gave his name as Fred L. Tanner, being assured by the Euclid bank cashier, as he supposed, that Tanner had $8,000 on deposit there. In reality, Nelson had talked with Tanner's confederate over the telephone instead of to the Euclid banker.

When Nelson deposited the $4,000 check in the Cass County National bank in Casselton, inquiry was made at Euclid, with the result that the swindle was uncovered.

TO FINISH GATES' MANSION

Was Feared That Death of Young Millionaire Would Stop Work.

Minneapolis.—The Charles G. Gates' mansion, in course of construction on Lake of the Isles boulevard, is to be completed and will be the future home of the widow of the millionaire.

This is practically assured by reports given young Mrs. Gates by representatives who came from the East to inspect the structure, estimate the cost of completion, and its probable cost of upkeep.

Contractors have been given orders to proceed with the work so that the magnificent dwelling on the lake shore may withstand the winter months without damage and so that it may be completed next year.

The city wants the home completed as just one more addition to the many beauty spots in Minneapolis, and great fear was expressed when Mr. Gates died that it never would be completed.

Warden Arrests Own Son.

St. Paul.—C. V. Smith, game warden at Balsam, Minn., reported to the state game and fish commission that he had arrested his own son, Fred Smith, on a charge of using a dog in hunting deer. The son was fined $12.50 by a justice of the peace. Smith is on a salary basis and received no part of the fine.

Warm Weather Not Uncommon.

Moorhead.—Although the temperature ranged about 60 degrees, as the maximum, last week, it has not been a record-breaker for this part of the Red river valley. On Nov. 1, 1887, the maximum was 72 degrees, and again Nov. 2, 1903, the same was reported, and on Nov. 19, 1897, the maximum was 55 degrees. Bricklayers and stone masons here have been working in their shirt sleeves and with bare hands. A feature of the weather was the gorgeous sunsets and the wealth of sunshine.

FARIBAULT VICE CRUSADE ON

Fines of $2,200 Collected Against Liquor Dealers and Poolroom Proprietors.

Faribault.—The grand jury investigation of illegal selling of liquor to minors and the admission of minors to pool rooms resulted in indictments against eleven of the fifteen saloons of the city. All the pool room proprietors were also indicted and there are several indictments against merchants for selling cigarettes.

All but three originally pleaded not guilty. The next day they appeared again, except one or two, and changed their pleas to guilty. The proprietors of the saloons were each fined from $150 to $300. Fines for the proprietors of the pool rooms ranged from $25 to $50 for each indictment. The fines for the violations of the cigarette law were $50 for each indictment.

The fines were all paid and amount to about $2,200. The cost of the investigation was about $500. Over a hundred high school students were subpoenaed as witnesses.

Mayor Smith has issued notices that all gambling, such as dice throwing, card games, slot machines, etc., must be stopped.

GOV. EBERHART IS SCORED

D. M. Neill, in Address Before G. A. R., Condemns Officials for Speaking Tours.

Red Wing.—D. M. Neill, in an address here, at the annual camp fire of A. E. Welch post, G. A. R., scored Governor Eberhart and President George E. Vincent of the University of Minnesota for traveling about the country, giving public addresses. He declared the people have the right to demand that public servants devote all their time to the duties of their offices.

He referred to Governor Eberhart and his appointment of an economic commission, and asked what the state's chief executive was doing to bring about a better government.

"Is the governor studying the needs of the people or is he more intent on making trips to conventions and other gatherings?" he asked.

"The president of our university has no right to go about the country during the school term, delivering lectures. He is being paid for being president of the university."

State Normal Board Holds Conference.

Winona.—The state normal board met and matters relating to all normal schools and particularly Winona, were considered. State Superintendent Schulz plans to call an early meeting of the normal board representatives with the Minnesota educational commission to discuss teacher training. The board members and normal school presidents were entertained at lunch at Morey hall.

Forty-three Plead Not Guilty.

Minneapolis.—Forty-three pleas of "not guilty" were entered by forty-three persons arrested Wednesday night in the raids on alleged disorderly houses ordered by the grand jury. Each case was continued. The women charged with keeping disorderly houses were allowed freedom on $200 bail and men and women found in the places $20. All but three of the former furnished bail and all of the latter.

East Grand Forks After School

East Grand Forks.—More than fifty farmers of the East Grand Forks district have signed for the university agricultural school, and H. L. Hauter, director of the agricultural department of the local high school, believes sufficient signers will be secured to result in placing one of the schools here. The East Grand Forks high school is affiliated with four rural schools near the city, and that fact lends importance to the local field for a university school.

TO BREED BLOODED CATTLE

Farmers of Hubbard County Decide to Import Some of the Best Stock Procurable.

Park Rapids.—At a largely attended meeting of farmers and business men it was decided to have Professor Kiger of the agriculture department of the public schools, purchase a car of blooded cattle for distribution among the farmers of this community. W. M. Taber, president of the First National bank, will finance the transaction to the extent of several cars if the farmers will take an active interest in bettering their herds.

At a meeting of the village council an ordinance was passed compelling sellers of milk to have their cows listed for tuberculosis. A state veterinarian is here, and finds some six or seven cows in the village affected. In tracing these cows it was found they came from two herds.

The C. E. Bradt herd of seventeen full bloods was tested and eight of them condemned. The Reece herd of twenty-seven was found to be in a tubercular state.

Bradt and Reece had requested the expert to examine their cows, and are generally commended for their forethought.

Audience and Judges Differ.

Hutchinson.—Public utilities was a question debated here by a team of orators sent out by the state university extension division. They were Edward H. Chapman and C. W. Pfeiffer, affirmative, and Howard L. Hall and J. Jacob Hadler, negative. The judges decided, four to one, against the affirmative, but the vote of the audience stood 156 to 53 in favor. Intense interest was aroused by the discussion locally.

Alleged Murderer Not Convicted.

Bemidji.—Judge C. W. Stanton returned to Bemidji after having presided over the fall term of court for Cass county. The jury in the case of John Lloyd, who shot and killed Dan Lilly at Cass Lake, a few months ago, failed to agree and was discharged by Judge Stanton, who adjourned court to Dec. 16, when the case will again be tried.

Hartland Man Mysteriously Shot.

Albert Lea.—Nicholl Nelson, a farmer living a mile from Hartland, who had been in this city on business was found lying beside the road between Albert Lea and Hartland with a bullet hole through his forehead. Beside him was a revolver with four blank cartridges and one loaded shell in the chambers. Physicians entertain no hope of his recovery. Whether it is a case of murder or suicide has not been determined.

Train Kills Shakopee Physician.

Shakopee.—Dr. Gustave Seidler stepped in front of the Omaha flyer and had both legs severed and his skull crushed, being killed instantly. The funeral was held under the auspices of Rescue lodge, A. F. & A. M., of which he was a member.

Boy Hit By Train; Unhurt.

Minneapolis.—After being tossed fifteen feet by a flying train, Hugh Donohue, a messenger boy, picked himself up and was calmly brushing the dust off his clothes when witnesses, who expected to find a corpse, had reached him.

Miners Killed by Fall.

Tower.—While they were making the descent at the Vermillion Consolidated mine, Oscar Franzke and Mike Randa were killed. The reports as to how it happened conflict. One is that the skip in some manner was overturned and that the men were precipitated to the bottom and killed. Another is that some object fell from the top of the shaft and struck them. The bodies were brought to an undertaker here. Franzke leaves a widow and three children. Randa was single.

What is Woman's Beauty but Health?

And the Basis of Her Health and Vigor Lies in the Careful Regulation of the Bowels.

If woman's beauty depended upon cosmetics, every woman would be a picture of loveliness. But beauty lies deeper than that. It lies in health. In the majority of cases the basis of health, and the cause of sickness, can be traced to the action of the bowels.

The headaches, the lassitude, the sallow skin and the lusterless eyes are usually due to constipation. So many things that women do habitually conduce to this trouble. They do not eat carefully, they eat indigestible foods because the foods are served daintily and they do not exercise enough. But whatever the particular cause may be it is important that the condition should be corrected.

An ideal remedy for women, and one especially suited to their delicate requirements, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which thousands of women endorse highly, among them Mrs. C. S. Vance, of 511 S. Ray St., New Castle, Pa. At times she had spells of indigestion so severe that she thought she would die. Syrup Pepsin regulated her stomach and bowels, and she attributes her excellent health today to this remedy.

MRS. C. S. VANCE

All the family can use Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, for thousands of mothers give it to babies and children. It is also admirably suited to the requirements of elderly people, in fact to all who by reason of age or infirmity cannot stand harsh salts, cathartics, pills or purgatives. These should always be avoided, for at best their effect is only for that day, while a genuine remedy like Syrup Pepsin acts mildly but permanently.

It can be conveniently obtained at any drug store at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. You will find it gentle in action, pleasant in taste, and free from griping, and its tonic properties have a distinct value to women. It is the most widely used laxative-tonic in America today and thousands of families are now never without it.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

WORMS.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

"Wormy", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

For best results use Perfection Oil

Rayo Lamps in 3,000,000 Homes

Our eyes are certainly entitled to the best attention and treatment. They are one's most faithful servants.

Kerosene lamps give the best light for reading and studying. All authorities agree on this. But not *any* kind of kerosene lamp will do.

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No glare or flicker to contend with, when you get the genuine Rayo. Just good, reliable, eye-restful light—and plenty of it. Ask your dealer for demonstration. Illustrated booklet on request.

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Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

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Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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$35 to $75 WEEKLY IN A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

We need a man—Farmer's son preferred—to handle household necessities always in use, territory is free—work profitable, steady and healthful.

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If you are ambitious for a business all your own, write for our plan—we will explain everything in detail, many are making big money every week under our direction and plans of Modern Merchandising. You can do the same—this is your opportunity—take advantage of it—write today.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

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160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the Renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

CANADA'S GRAIN YIELD in 1913 is the talk of the world.

Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

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Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter.

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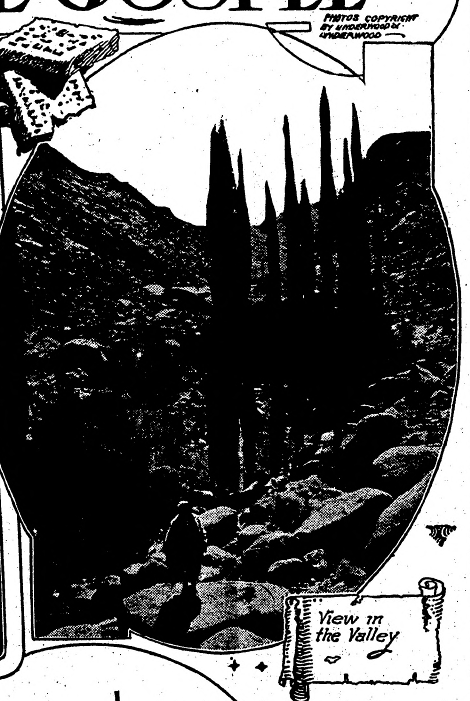
Monastery of St. Catherine



View in the Valley

Spot on Which Moses Read Ten Commandments

NEXT to the Holy Land the most interesting region in the world to Biblical scholars is the Sinaitic peninsula. In one respect it is even more interesting than the Holy Land, for the wealth of relics and manuscripts which it contains has hardly been touched by modern investigators.

An important movement has now been started by the universities, scholars and religious leaders of England to conduct a thorough search of the Monastery of St. Catherine, on Mount Sinai, where it is believed that the oldest existing Bible manuscripts are to be found.

Discoveries already made indicate with practical certainty that these manuscripts must be there, but for peculiar reasons very little progress has been made in searching for them. During the years 1844, 1853 and 1859 the German scholar Tischendorf spent much time exploring the monastery library.

The monks were then very simple and hospitable and quite unfamiliar with the ways of the outside world. They allowed Tischendorf to do as he pleased in the library. He used this liberty with stupendously profitable results to himself. He discovered the oldest known Greek manuscript of the Bible, now known as the "Codex Sinaiticus." By some scholars it is dated as early as the fourth century, and in that case it is the oldest practically complete manuscript of the Bible. It consists of most of the Old Testament, all the New Testament and "the Epistle of Barnabas."

This wonderful collection of manuscripts Tischendorf carried away without saying a word to the monks. There are doubtless collectors today who would give $1,000,000 for these manuscripts. When the monks slowly realized that they had been robbed of one of the most precious possessions in the religious world, they became very angry, and their anger lasted a long time.

For years travelers who visited the out-of-the-world monastery reported that the monks were surly and inhospitable, and would not afford a reasonable opportunity for an examination of their treasures. Many of these visitors reported that the monks were ill-using their manuscripts in a deplorable manner, using them as stands for cooking utensils and flower pots.

Finally, in 1894, two brilliant Englishwomen—Mrs. Smith Lewis and Mrs. Gibson—succeeded in winning the confidence of the monks and secured permission to make an examination of the library. Their search was richly rewarded, for they discovered a fourth century palimpsest manuscript of St. Paul's Gospel in Syriac. This is probably the oldest known Bible manuscript, for the Tischendorf Codex, even allowing it the oldest date mentioned, would barely equal it.

Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Gibson found that in order to put the library in thorough order and reveal even superficially all that it contained would require the labors of a considerable staff of trained workers. Although the monks gave facilities to the two women, they were not willing to admit any considerable body of investigators to the monastery, in view of their bitter experience of earlier years.

The present movement aims to overcome the objections of the monks in a friendly manner. The Sinaitic Peninsula is now in Egyptian territory. When the necessary funds have been collected the assistance of the Egyptian authorities will be sought in carrying on negotiations with the monks.

Among the most precious manuscripts believed to be in the monastery is the original of the Gospel of St. Luke in the handwriting of the apostle himself. This would be incomparably the most important Bible manuscript ever discovered. The Syriac copy of St. Luke's gospel found by the two English women and at present constituting the oldest known Bible manuscript contains evidence that it was translated from a Greek original in the library.

Scholars hold that the original Gospel of St. Luke was in Greek. The apostle was a physician of Greek descent, and his gospel gives evidence of scholarly attainments. Early chronicles state that the manuscripts of St. Luke's gospel was one of the treasures given to the monastery by the Emperor Justinian in 527 A. D. The building contains numerous representations of the apostle writing his gospel, and these appear to have a close association with the foundation of the establishment.

The library is known to contain about 500 ancient volumes filled with manuscripts in Greek, Arabic, Syriac and other languages. As one of these great volumes may contain hundreds of manuscripts, the wealth of the library can only be guessed at. Among its curiosities is a very ancient complete manuscript of the Psalms, written on its leaves in microscopic writing.

This monastery is the oldest continuously inhabited building in the world. It was founded by Justinian in about 527 A. D., and has been occupied ever since. It is surrounded by walls 30 feet high, and defended by cannon, for it was cut off from the civilized world for centuries. Until recently everybody who entered was hoisted by a rope over these walls.

The earth on which the vegetables of the monastery are grown was brought from the Holy Land, for there is no soil in the vicinity. In the first few centuries of the Christian church the Sinaitic Peninsula was the refuge of many Christians fleeing from the Roman persecution. Then the church triumphed and for centuries after the founding of the monastery it was honored by gifts from emperors and kings.

Then came the Mohammedan outbreak. During the centuries when the followers of the Prophet overran the eastern world this little spot held out for Christianity.

The convent stands at the foot of the mountain called Jabal Musa, which, according to many authorities, is the actual mountain where the Ten Commandments were committed to Moses by the Lord. The site of the monastery, according to this theory, is the spot where Moses delivered the Commandments to the children of Israel. This is a disputed question, but there is little doubt that it is an important site, for the natives in all ages have revered it.

Here passed the children of Israel during their 40 years' wandering on their way from Egypt to the Holy Land. Here occurred the many miracles and wonderful events of the Exodus—the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night, the feeding of the people with manna, the miraculous production of water by Moses, the battle with the Amalekites, the appearance of the Lord on the mount, the building of the Ark, the worshipping of the golden calf, the budding of Aaron's rod, the raising of the brazen serpent by Moses and finally the death of Moses.

The Sinaitic Peninsula covers about 10,000 square miles, and there was plenty of room for the 40 years' wandering. The traveler who sees the land today can easily understand why miracles were necessary to keep the children of Israel alive. It is an exceedingly barren wilderness, largely composed of rocks. It only maintains a handful of natives, and it is believed that the number has hardly changed since prehistoric times. Though barren, the land is very picturesque, and the red mountains rising abruptly into the clear sky are wonderful.

Nearly all the sites mentioned in Exodus and the other books of the Old Testament are identified by the monks and by local traditions. There is a peak called Jabal Ras-es-Safsaf, which is said to be the exact spot from which Moses witnessed the worshipping of the golden calf by the children of Israel. It is a small peak, giving an excellent view of a large plain, which might very well have been the place where the Israelites indulged in their idolatrous festivities, as described in Exodus:

"And it came to pass as soon as he came nigh unto the camp that he saw the calf and the dancing; and Moses's anger waxed hot, and he cast the the tables out of his hands and brake them beneath the mount.

"And he took the calf which they had made and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder and strewed it upon the water, and made the children of Israel drink of it."

The peak where Moses is reputed to have witnessed this scene is part of the same group where the leader of the chosen people received the Ten Commandments from heaven. The local traditions assigning sites for all these ancient occurrences seem very reasonable.

DOUBLE VISION.

Police Magistrate—Hovn't Oi seen yez here twict befure?

Prisoner—Only onct, yer ahner, an' that was last Patrick's day.

Police Magistrate—St. Patrick's day, was ut? Wull, thot ixplains ut. Oi must av seen two of yes.—Puck.

UNPROFESSIONAL.

Powers—I'm sorry you lost your lawsuit.

Bowers—Well, I ought to have known that my attorney was no good.

Powers—Why?

Bowers—The very first time the case was called he told the judge he was ready to go on.—Puck.

ALL AT WORK.

"All of a sudden you don't seem to hear anything more about futurists. I wonder what has happened?"

"Wait till the whitewashing season is over. Take it from me, they'll bob up into prominence again."

A LADIES' MAN.

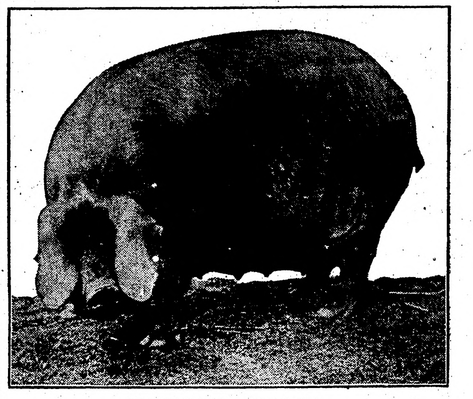
"A bomb."

"Put it in water," said the chief of police.

"A suffragette bomb."

"Put it in Florida water. Ah, the dear girls."

COMMON SENSE HINTS FOR THE HOG LOT



Right Kind of Sow for Breeding.

The hog lot has much to do about determining the lot of hogs.

Long legs in a hog ought to bar him as a breeder. Porkers, not racers, are what most of us are after.

Meat, and lots of it, in now and then a mess of boiled and mashed potatoes.

Little soft new corn at first. It's hot stuff. May give the porkers the stomach ache.

I doubt if any man ever had to fight hog cholera who kept his premises clean and fed right up to the mark.

Work off some of the shoats and stop the cost of feeding.

Get just as near to the man who eats your meat as you can when it comes to selling time.

A few sweet apples now and then are fine for an appetizer. Not much meat in them, but they help to keep the system in good order, and so are of value as an article of diet.

Hogs do not need much salt. A little goes a good ways. But be sure they have that little.

Throw now and then a charred stick of wood over in the yard for the hogs to work at. A good tonic. Keeps the stomach in good order.

If you feed sour milk, stick to sour milk, not change back and forth from sweet to sour.

Somehow it seems to most of us that it is a big waste of time to do much thinking about the food we give a hog. Anything will go. That is one reason why we never have anything to brag of in the way of hogs. To win, we must do some thinking, some planning and some putting into effect.

There will be better hogs a few years hence than there are now. Before that day comes, there will have to be better men.

Breed to the best male you can find. It may cost a little more. You will get it all back in the better pigs you get.

Keep your hogs cool, but don't cool them in a mudhole.

Turn off some of the shoats while the price is booming, which is most likely just now. Stop the cost of production as soon as you can. That's the way to make money.

Better than a ring in the nose for the hog that loves to root is a good chance to root and have a good time. Hogs are making money for you when they are rooting good and lively.

Wheat feed, that is not too coarse, is a fine feed for hogs this time of the year.

Hog cholera rarely strikes the pen of the man who keeps his hogs clean. The disease is a filth trouble.

If your hogs are shut up so they have no chance to root, dig a load of sods for them now and then and throw them over into the yard. It helps to keep the porkers busy, and when they are busy they are looking out for your interests all right.

A poor fence is an invitation to get out. You haven't time to look after that sort of a thing. Make the fence good on the start.

DECIDEDLY POOR FARM COMBINATION

Dogs Have More Demoralizing Effect on Sheep Industry Than Cholera on Swine.

Sheep and dogs make a decidedly poor combination on a farm. The farmer is inclined to be friendly toward the farm dog, for there is a big place for him to fill, but, after all, a dog is a dog, and the whole family must be held responsible for the mischief done by a few. From one township the report comes that the dogs there killed $118 worth of sheep during the past year, says a writer in an exchange. We doubt if all the dogs in that county are worth that much, but there seems to be little that can be done to relieve the situation.

Yet one thing is certain: So long as the dogs are allowed to roam over the country in their murderous quest there will be small chance for sheep industry to grow. This seems to have an even more demoralizing effect on sheep industry than hog cholera does on the swine industry.

Removing Large Limbs.

In removing large limbs, a good plan is to saw them off about three feet from the trunk to prevent splitting. Then saw again close to the trunk, so as not to leave a projecting stub.

PAYS TO MASTER THE YOUNG COLTS

Easier to Keep Youngsters From Learning Bad Tricks Than to Break Them of Them.

The earlier a colt is accustomed to harness the better broken the animal will be after it comes time for him to do some light work. It is easier to keep colts from learning bad tricks than to break them of them. For this reason have every strap and rope used by the colt so strong that there is no danger of a break. Once a colt finds out that he can get away from the halter or other part of the harness, there will be trouble, perhaps for all time.

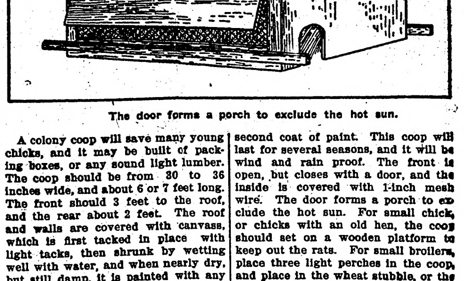
It is not necessary to make idle pets of young foals, but they should be taught to lead at the halter, stand tied in their stalls, as well as display manners in the stable, wisely suggests a horse trainer, and he adds:

"A wild, tricky foal, unbroken when young, makes a double task when subjected to the break harness as a three-year-old. Their first lessons are never forgotten, and it pays to master them when young.

Too Much Risk.

The man who keeps high-class draft mares to perform his farm work cannot afford to put them into the hands of an incompetent hired man.

COLONY COOP DESIRABLE FOR THE CHICKS



The door forms a porch to exclude the hot sun.

A colony coop will save many young chicks, and it may be built of packing boxes, or any sound light lumber. The coop should be from 30 to 36 inches wide, and about 6 or 7 feet long. The front should 3 feet to the roof, and the rear about 2 feet. The roof and walls are covered with canvass, which is first tacked in place with light tacks, then shrunk by wetting well with water, and when nearly dry, but still damp, it is painted with any good oil paint. When dry, give it a second coat of paint. This coop will last for several seasons, and it will be wind and rain proof. The front is open, but closes with a door, and the inside is covered with 1-inch mesh wire. The door forms a porch to exclude the hot sun. For small chicks, or chicks with an old hen, the coop should set on a wooden platform to keep out the rats. For small broilers, place three light perches in the coop, and place in the wheat stubble, or the clover field.—H. F. G.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Pilot of the Fleet

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ROSNY, western secretary to the League of Lost Causes, was back in Paris. He had been compelled to close the offices of the organization owing to a little matter of politics, but the difficulty had soon been adjusted. It was not hard for the League to settle its disagreements with governments, for it numbered kings and chancellors among its adherents, and, being devoted to the maintenance of the principle of monarchy, it found disciples and friends even in republics.

Rosny was as imperturbable as ever when Paul Lane reported to him, by appointment. The young American noticed that the "To Let" sign, which he had seen in the window on the occasion of his last visit to headquarters, had been taken down, the furniture was back again, and Rosny had just been writing on the identical piece of torn blotting paper which Paul had seen when he was there before.

The Frenchman rose and gripped Paul's hand warmly.

"I congratulate you with all my heart," he said. "So you have at last succeeded in discovering the identity of the mysterious lady who brought you from New York and induced you to place your services and your millions at our disposal!"

He spoke in accents of light irony, but watching Paul keenly and with wrinkled brows meanwhile. In truth he was at his wits' end. He could not afford to lose Paul and his millions; yet Rosny was shrewd enough to realize that the American would not consent to play the part of a tool much longer without being taken into the League's confidence. And that was just what Rosny was himself unable to effect. Kings do not meet on terms of equality, even with American millionaires. His trump card he was holding back—not up his sleeve, but in the anteroom.

Then Paul, clearing his throat nervously, settled down to say exactly what Rosny had anticipated, and said it with as much emphasis as courtesy would allow, so that his meaning was altogether unmistakable.

"Now, my dear Paul," said Rosny, when he had concluded, laying his hand affectionately upon his shoulder, "in what have we played you false? I assured you that you should meet the lady in question and you did meet her—"

"Yes, and lost her for the third time," Paul cried. "No more, Rosny. I realize that you cannot well be held responsible for the treatment which has been meted out to me; nevertheless, I have been duped to the limit and my ultimatum is—"

"One moment," said Rosny blandly. "I have a friend in the next room. If you will pardon me—"

He opened the door and disappeared for a moment, to emerge bearing the princess Clothilde upon his arm. At the sight of her Paul staggered back, every nerve in his body tingling. For the time he could not find speech.

"Now, Paul," said Rosny, "suppose that you talk over your troubles with her highness herself. I am sure you will reach a satisfactory adjustment." He departed, smiling, and, entering the anteroom, closed the door softly upon them.

Paul was silent through shame, but in every nerve he felt the thrill of indignation. Again he had been fooled, and in that melodramatic way which had characterized all his dealings with the League. Yet, when, with her arms extended, the princess came softly to his side, clasped his hands, and held them, he knew to his dishonor that his unhappy love for her was weaving the old magical spells round him again.

"How very tragical you seem, monsieur!" said the princess archly. "And is it all on my account?"

"No," muttered Paul. "I feel that I—that I have not been fairly treated. You—"

"We take your money and—"

"It is not my money," he answered. "You are welcome to that. But I came here to serve you, and I am used and flung aside. What do I know of the League? I demand to be told who are its leaders, what it is accomplishing, where are its headquarters."

"Rosny himself does not know that," answered the princess. "But, Paul, let me satisfy you as far as I may. The League is not the outcome of any one man's brain. It was imagined first by Dvornak, of Prague university, who conceived of allying the rulers and ruling classes of all countries against the mobs that now control all modern states. He converted me and others, and through our influence half the rulers of Europe became converts to the idea. But, once started, an idea cannot be checked. The movement speedily became one for the restoration of broken dynasties: Bourbons, Bonapartes, Vasas—all joined in it to aid their own causes. Consequently we have wheels within wheels, and innumerable divergent and often opposing societies, yet all professing allegiance to Dvornak's theories and claiming affiliation with the League. And against us, standing solidly for the preservation of the existing order, lest their fate become worse, are the conservative rulers of all western countries. Now, monsieur, you ask to be initiated into the councils of the League. There is no League, or, rather, there are many leagues. Rosny here knows only the French branch; I am affiliated with that of Eastern Europe. There is but one man who has his hand on all the plums in the pie, and that is the kaiser. And where he stands nobody knows. Are you satisfied, Monsieur Lane?"

If Paul did understand he cared nothing for it all. The blood was boiling in his temples. He caught the princess in his arms and drew her into his embrace.

"Princess, I pledged my allegiance to you," he said, triumphantly. "I will obey no league but yours. I love you. Answer me, as you love truth—do you love me, or was your pledge upon the sands of Tripoli but a jest?"

She did not resist him. She dropped her head, with its wealth of heavy hair, upon his shoulder. He bent over her and their lips met.

"I love you only, Paul," she whispered. "Do not think me untrue. But just now I dare not think of love, there is so much to be done. Paul, will you trust me a little longer, and wait?"

"A thousand years!" he cried exultantly—and just then Rosny came in. Paul discerned a meaning glance which the Frenchman shot at Clothilde. It puzzled him; but still his mind was dormant under the force of the mighty passion in his heart.

"Paul," said the princess calmly, "will you undertake another mission for the League?"

"For your League," answered Paul.

"Yes, and it will be the strongest test of your devotion," she answered with intense seriousness. "We mean to strike a blow at the heart of democracy—can you guess where? In your own country.

"Listen, Paul. America is ripe for monarchy. That great people, groaning under the corruption of her government, has come to understand that a king is necessary to a nation, if it is to prosper and be honored. But the democracy controls the state. It must be broken. Only after a defeat in war can America be liberated and come into her own.

"Listen again, Paul. His majesty, the emperor of Japan, is planning to strike home at the republic. That is well known to your president and public men. It is admitted that a hundred and fifty thousand Japanese could seize California, Washington, Oregon, all the Pacific coast states, and hold them forever; no force of equal strength could ever be transported, without bases of supplies, over the deserts of the west. Japan is now threatening Magdalena bay in Lower California. That is a feint. She aims really at Alaska. But first the American navy must be destroyed, and that is the only obstacle which lies between Japan's aspirations and their accomplishment. Do you follow me, Paul?"

He nodded, for he could not speak. He saw her through a red cloud, and a thousand tumultuous passions hammered upon his heart. She stood quite close to him, her breath was warm against his cheek; she was almost shamelessly oblivious of the presence of Rosny, who watched cynically from the opposite corner of the office.

"Then, Paul, you are to be the means whereby this blow shall be delivered. You are an expert yachtsman. You have summered, you told me once, off the Alaskan coast in your own yacht, in those days when your father controlled the corporation and you looked forward to a life of leisure and plenty.

"Next month the American fleet engages in target practice off the Alaskan coast. We have secured the information of the exact locality. The fleet will put in at the roadstead between the newly formed volcanic islands called the Pyloffs, thrown up last year, and as yet hardly charted. The pilot, one of their most trusted men, whose duty it is to lead the flagship through the narrow pass, is in our pay. It is your money that has paid him, Paul; you are deeply implicated in the affair already, you see. You shall take his place, lead the flagship to ruin upon the rocks—we have a chart of them—and all the following vessels will be swept to destruction likewise. Thus Japan will obtain her opportunity. And in the confusion you will easily escape. There will be little loss of life. Then, your reward, the reward for which you have asked—"

She could say no more. The agitation which possessed her was greater than Paul's. It was her most desperate cast for victory. And Paul, staring at her eyes, the only thing now visible through the thick, blood-like haze that floated before his face, understood that she was offering herself as the price for his treachery.

He clenched his fists until the nails of his fingers pierced the flesh. All that he valued most, all that made life tolerable, his love, was balanced against his duty; and the scales swung low. They hesitated, trembled—and suddenly the mist cleared away. One does not barter principle so easily as that—not one trained as Paul had been. That is the mistake made by all who would corrupt their fellowmen. He saw the princess' face clearly again, and for the first time he realized that his was the stronger will.

He laughed into her face.

"This is my answer," he cried, drawing himself up until he towered over her, a menacing figure of righteous anger. "I will never betray my country for such a reward as you offer me. I would not take the reward you offer even without the deed. You have duped me too long, Princess Clothilde. I loathe and despise you—and I never wish to see you or your League again."

"Paul! You are mad!" cried Rosny, hurrying toward him.

Paul pushed past him toward the door. He turned there and looked back. He saw the princess, white of face, tremulous, broken. Her hopes, her dearest hopes, all she had staked, forgetful of her pride, were shattered. He saw Rosny agitated, stretching forth his hands in a vain plea for a hearing. Then, laughing savagely, Paul slammed the door in their faces and walked quietly down the stairs.

On the next day he caught a boat at Havre for New York, arrived a week later, and hastened to Washington. He proceeded to the White House immediately after his arrival and demanded an audience with the president. His name secured this with the briefest formality and after only a few minutes' delay.

The president was standing in the middle of the floor in his working room; he was alone, for at that time of the day he elected to read the documents laid before him for signing. Without any introduction Paul entered upon his story.

When, flushed with anxiety, he faltered toward the close of it, he perceived that the president was still standing in exactly the same position, apparently immovable, and dangling his eyeglasses in a meditative manner. He watched the younger man for a full half minute without speaking.

"Mr. Lane," he said at last, "your father was known to me very well. He was regarded as one of the most patriotic Americans of his day, in that, without flamboyancy, without partisanship, he made his duty the conduct of his vast business enterprises. He thought of nothing else, he cared for nothing else. Three of my predecessors in office consulted him upon important affairs of state and without hesitation laid bare important secrets, confident that his patriotism would rise superior to all thought of personal gain and that he had the interests of the nation at heart. You, I believe, do not interest yourself in such affairs at all?"

"I have been living abroad, Mr. President," stammered Paul. "I—"

"Precisely, Mr. Lane," replied the president, with great dignity. "You are content to spend the proceeds of the enterprises which your father established with so much labor and integrity. And now you, sir, an expatriated American, come to me and ask me to believe that you are in possession of some cock-and-bull secret involving the destruction of our navy, and that motives of patriotism have impelled you to hurry here from Europe to save the nation. Mr. Lane, I decline absolutely to place the slightest credence in your tale."

Paul flushed hotly. In his native land something of the glamor of his adventures had departed; even to him the story seemed more like a dime novel record than a matter of sober fact. But, remembering all that he had undergone he could not but believe that the League was powerful enough to attempt, at least, to carry out its purpose.

"This chart of the Pyloffs—of course you took the precaution to secure it," the president went on, watching the young man in some amusement.

"No, Mr. President," responded Paul. "I did not."

"Good day, sir," said the president.

"One moment, Mr. President," cried Paul, vehemently. "You, as commander-in-chief of all the forces, by land and sea, are at least able to engage recruits. Will you give me a letter to Admiral Blake authorizing him to engage me as a special seaman—I mean to enlist as a seaman—whenever I present it?"

"I will do that very gladly, Mr. Lane," the president answered. "To serve your country in any capacity will do you a world of good, Mr. Lane. I will write the letter at once and you may present it as soon as you are able."

He sat down at his desk and wrote a short letter to Admiral Blake, sealed it, and, rising, gave it to Paul with a slight bow which signified that the interview was at an end. Paul walked out into the street feeling as though he had been whipped.

For a while he almost abandoned his enterprise. He had offered his services to his country and they had been rejected. He had done all that duty required. Suppose he did no more! Suppose he let the fleet go to its destruction and found his own vindication thereby! Unconscious of his surroundings, he tramped through the streets of the capital, fiercely debating. The sacrifice that he had made of all he held most dear had thrilled him to a finer sense of patriotism than he had ever attained—and to this end! And in his mind's eye he saw all the while the face of his false love, she who had betrayed him, she whose dupe he had been. Had there been no atom of love in those words whispered to him on the hot sands of Tripoli?

Suddenly the impact of a pedestrian caused him to reel and clutch for support at a street lamp post. A man was leaving a house to enter a taxicab which stood waiting for him, and Paul, rushing squarely across his path, had run right into him. Paul looked up with a scowl—to encounter the angry visage of Captain Von Holzrath.

It was their fourth encounter. The last had been upon the staircase of the emperor's palace at Hofberg, where, sword in hand, Paul had matched himself against his enemy and found that he was his inferior. Twice Von Holzrath had spared his life when he held it in the hollow of his hand. Now, at that memory, a blind fury seized on him, and he felt his hands ache to strangle his foe. He rushed forward, his fists clenched, but clutched only emptiness, for Von Holzrath had adroitly eluded him and leaped into the cab. The last that Paul saw of him was his ironical smile as the vehicle whirled away.

That it was that decided him. Paul felt that Von Holzrath's presence in Washington boded ill for his country. For Von Holzrath was a stormy petrel of politics; and where the petrel flies the hurricane follows.

What part, then, did Von Holzrath play in this sinister scheme, he wondered. The princess' revelations as to the nature of the League had convinced Paul that many interests, often opposing, sheltered themselves behind it. Von Holzrath had been the Austrian emperor's confidant; he had been entrusted with the duty of bringing back Clothilde when she started on her mission to America. Afterward his support of Stepan's abortive insurrection had no doubt brought about his proscription at the Austrian court. If Von Holzrath had joined the League, which would gladly have welcomed so illustrious a recruit, his presence in Washington was easily explained. Then he and the captain had changed sides and were destined to continue their duel still until one or the other won a final triumph.

Paul took train the same evening for Seattle, where he found a ship upon the point of sailing for Sitka. He arrived at that Alaskan port worn out with apprehension and anxiety. How soon the attempt was to be made he could not know; but he knew enough of the resolute characters that dominated the League to be assured that, since he had kept his destination no secret, the blow would fall as soon as possible.

The Pyloff islands, which had risen in a week from the depths of the sea, forming a little new territory of the United States, lie five hundred miles northwest of Sitka, over a stormy sea. A barren tract of lava and scoriae, washed by the eternal waves, they would have been wholly valueless but for the deep-water harbor that afforded anchorage to warships. When Paul inquired for a vessel thither he encountered much quiet amusement on the part of ship captains. The single vessel which sometimes made the trip into those waters—a whaler—had departed the day before, they told him, bearing a passenger. Paul surmised that this was Von Holzrath, who had thus gained a day's start on him. Doubtless he had been on his way to the station at the moment of their encounter in Washington. Two days more passed before Paul, chafing at the delay, discovered a captain willing to attempt the journey, but finally he was able to set forth in a small yacht, with a scratch crew, after paying an enormous sum in insurance. The yacht, though small, was built for ocean voyaging; rough weather was happily not encountered; in the end, after many an alternation between hope and despair, he saw the gaunt shores of the Pyloffs break upon his view of the gray waste of waters. And there, riding at ease upon the face of the waters, were the battleships and cruisers of the Pacific squadron.

No, they were not riding at ease. For, as his yacht drew nearer, Paul saw, through his glasses, that they were forming in line, the flagship ahead. He knew what that maneuver meant. The vessels were about to enter the pass. He was too late.

Still he would not abandon hope. The captain drove the yacht forward, heading her, at Paul's instructions, straight toward the flagship. The race was a close one, for there was the chance of cutting under the vessel's bows before she turned her nose inward. But the chance did not depend upon speed. The flagship halted, a warning gun rang out; the yacht put about at the signal, and presently a cutter from the admiral's vessel came skimming through the waves. In a few minutes Paul had stepped into her, and, ten minutes later, he was in the presence of Admiral Blake upon the quarterdeck of the Virginia.

"Your business?" demanded the admiral sternly.

"You are about to proceed into the new roadstead," said Paul, casting a look toward the line of warships, waiting upon the signal of their leader.

"Well, sir?"

"Your pilot is in the pay of a hostile power. If you proceed you will be broken upon the rocks."

"Who are you? Have you credentials?"

Paul handed the admiral the president's letter. He read it with an ironical smile and handed it back to Paul.

"You are undoubtedly acquainted with the contents of this," he said. "Pray read it."

Paul read mechanically:

"My Dear Admiral: Here is a young man, the son of a distinguished father, who is in need of a few months of hard work to tone up his nerves after a course of dissipation in Europe. At present he is under the belief that the Pacific squadron is in danger at the hands of enemies. His name is Paul Lane, and he is titular head of the house of Lane, Erbfurth & Co. Please enlist him immediately at a seaman's wages and put him to work for the sake of his father."

Paul handed back the letter quietly. He had not expected this reception, but he was in a measure prepared, since, apparently, no one would take him seriously. Then the Pacific squadron must rush to her undoing.

"One word," he said. "You do not believe my story, Admiral Blake?"

"I believe you believe it," the admiral answered.

"Your pilot," pursued Paul, desperately, "is a man named Von Holzrath—an Austrian, aged thirty-five or so, blonde—"

"A tissue of nonsense," exclaimed the admiral impatiently. "My pilot is Mr. Brinn, for forty years one of the most trusted men in the service."

The words recalled the words of the princess. She, too, had spoken of the pilot in that identical way. Paul had gathered that, though willing to accept a bribe in order to relinquish his trust, Brinn would have no share in the destruction of his nation's ships. So he had proved more amenable than had been anticipated.

"And now, Mr. Lane, if you are satisfied with having held up the Pacific squadron," said the admiral ironically, "I shall obey the president's instructions. You may employ the remainder of the day in familiarizing yourself with the ship."

He called the quartermaster and introduced Paul to him, instructing him to give him the freedom of the vessel for the day. Evidently Admiral Blake interpreted the president's words liberally; he intended to treat the young man, whose eccentricities he condoned out of the memory of his own youth, more as a guest than as an enlisted sailor. So Paul left him, and, leaning over the taffrail of the deck below, he presently felt the flagship begin to thrill as her engines started, and saw the gaunt shore of the Pyloffs widen, bend and converge into a reef-strewn, bottle-necked passage beyond which gleamed the calm waters of a magnificent roadstead.

They followed in line like stately swans, the vessels of the fleet, their white sides cleaving the opaque waters, the smoke belching from their funnels. Ship after ship followed the Virginia, with not the smallest deviation from her course. The flagship crossed the entrance, leaping beyond the white foam blown back from the jagged rocks on either side of her—crossed safely and threaded her way slowly up the narrow strait.

Paul estimated that at the slow speed which the flagship set it would take about twenty minutes before she reached the critical point, two and a half miles ahead, where a series of swirling eddies indicated the presence of a barrier of submerged reefs. Looking back he saw that the last ship was entering the passage. She would be well within the strait when the disaster happened; bereft of the flagship's guidance, even the hindmost could not hope to thread the route to safety again. And a shudder that he could not suppress passed over him as he realized the fate of all those men, tossed into the icy, rock-strewn currents of the Pyloff shores. If any escaped it would be but to die of exposure on those inhospitable shores.

He, too, was fated to die. But he thought little of his own imminent danger. Life had no further charm for him. He could perhaps have lived without Clothilde, had be been parted by insurmountable reasons of state, or even by the fact of her fickleness. It was the revelation of her nature that had appalled him; the treachery with which she sought to bind him to play a traitor's part by a promise made only to be forgotten.

The ship was almost among the rapids now; he could tell, expert sailor that he was, how narrow was the course, from the constant oscillations as the pilot strove with the vessel, making it answer his lightest movement of the wheel. An inch—an inch—now to port, now to starboard; the danger was almost past. Was it not here? He braced himself to meet it. His senses warned him of it an instant before it came.

Then, with a mighty roar, the waters seemed to be rent asunder. Paul looked down through the brown depths that opened, down through the swirling whirlpools, through the foam-tipped rapids to the bare ground that seemed to be displayed. Where there had been water there was dry land; then a mighty flood swept forward, a tidal bore, dissolving land and rocks, and the ship leaped and rolled and spun dizzily, careening now with her bows submerged, so that the water washed the bridge, now stern uppermost; now she was half under, toppling as though she would never emerge; now she had righted again and spun like a top through the surges. A wave dashed him from the taffrail and smothered him with its wash; he struggled and choked and gasped, and found himself huddled against the base of a funnel; another wave caught him and swept him along with all the human flotsam aboard. He had a vision of twenty ships spinning like tops upon the surface of the sea. Then slowly things were righted; the vessel resumed her poise and rode the seas triumphantly.

Paul opened his swimming eyes in amazement. Far-flung across a waste of waters rode the ships of the fleet, unscathed. But where the Pyloff islands had been there were now but a few bare peaks, emerging out of the face of the deep. The islands had disappeared; all vestige of the strait was gone. Nothing but the unbroken sea surrounded the ships of the Pacific squadron.

Nature, as if in ridicule of man, had intervened to thwart his petty plans. The mighty force which had plucked the Pyloffs from the depths of the ocean had drawn them down, and treachery was discomfited and a nation's base designs frustrated. Paul felt for the first time in all his adventures the sense of an overshadowing presence which directed the scheme of human affairs; and, feeling this, he never wholly lost it again.

RAY OF SUNSHINE

"You poor dear! I'm so glad to see you that I'd like to kiss you, but I suppose I'd better not. Of course you've got nothing contagious; still, it's best to be on one's guard.

"The nurse didn't want me to come in for fear company might make you more nervous. 'Company!' I said. 'Why, that's ridiculous. I'm not company, I'm her very best and most intimate friend.' So she made me promise to stay only ten minutes by the clock. She was on her way out for a constitutional, you say? Most likely to meet some man or other. What's that? A settled woman? My dear, these trained nurses are never settled. You may be sure that when you're not looking she's making eyes at your Frank. Nurses! Why, all they really do is eat three meals a day and draw their pay. Oh, I know 'em!

"Well, anyhow, I'm in here and she won't be back in an hour's time, I'm sure, so I won't worry about watching the clock. Besides, what you need more than anything else is cheering up. That's why I came over.

"Shall I plump your pillow up a little for you? There! That's better, isn't it? I can see now how thin you've grown. Positively, dear, as you're lying in that position you have the same look that your sister did in her last illness. Hasn't Frank noticed it? But then, men are unobservant creatures in anything that concerns their wives.

"You liked the flowers I sent? I'm so glad. Do you know, I thought they were rather pretty, to. I ordered the same kind made up in a floral design for Aunt Georgiana's funeral. Isn't it odd, come to think of it, that her trouble was exactly like yours, only in a more advanced stage? Frank was telling me your symptoms the other day when I met him downtown, and it's just the way Aunt Georgiana's illness started off.

"How's little Frank's throat? What? You didn't know there was anything the matter with it? My goodness! Now, I've let the cat out of the bag, I suppose. It just occurs to me that Frank told me not to mention it to you. Promise me that you won't tell him I told you. Yes, I do remember now, he said the boy is staying with his aunt while you're laid up. I'm dreadfully sorry I told you. How perfectly stupid of me!

"Try to be calm. That's what I always say to myself when anything happens. You'll get well much quicker and that's what you want, particularly if the boy's throat trouble develops into diphtheria as you'd want to nurse him.

"Now, don't try to talk. It's very exhausting and you must save all your strength. You'll need it when you get well, in any event, I said to myself as I came up the stairs, 'Any one can tell by the way things look that Bess is sick.' But don't worry on that account. Servants are servants. What do they care if the dust is an inch thick and the house looking as if a cyclone had struck it?

"The time I had appendicitis my house looked almost as bad as yours does now. I nearly had another attack getting it into order again. You say that your maid has always been dependable? Well, I'm glad of that. I was wondering what kind of person she is. She was talking to a very suspicious looking character at the side entrance as I came in. He looked like a burglar to me.

"Hand you your drops? They're on the table? now, let me give the stuff to you. There! How clumsy of me! I've spilled some on your lovely bed cover. I can't imagine how I happened to do that—I never did such a thing before. I think the air in here has made me a little dizzy, it's so close. I can be so handy, with things that I really believe I've missed my vocation in not being a trained nurse. Besides, Tom says I'm a perfect ray of sunshine in the sick room.

"You're not taking all this stuff on the table, are you? It looks like a regular drug store. That reminds me. Coming over on the car I read such a dreadful thing in the newspaper. A green drug clerk put up an overdose of something or other for headache and the woman died ten minutes after she took the stuff. Yes, here in town—Smeek — Brundly's. Gracious! That's where this stuff is from, isn't it? But, then, there's no need to worry now, because if any of the prescriptions were wrong you'd have known it by this time. Besides, the clerk has been discharged.

"Well! Here's the nurse. Twenty minutes? It doesn't seem possible." (In a whisper.) "Such impertinence! Did you see the way she looked at me? If I were you, dear, I'd discharge that sour faced thing at once. She's enough to make you a chronic invalid! (Aloud.) "Well, good-by. Be a good girl and don't worry about anything. I am coming over when you're on the mend and stay a whole afternoon. You need some one to keep you cheered up. God-by, dear." (Exit, glaring at nurse.)

Much Malaria in Jerusalem.

When active sanitation work was commenced in Jerusalem last year, it was found that every fifth person in the city had malaria germs in his system. The chief causes of the malaria were found to be the open cisterns and the pools that abounded in the city and around about. For the first time in centuries there is a real checking of the mosquito plague.

CANADA WINS AGAIN

This Time at the International Soil Products in Oklahoma.

Last year and the year before, and the year before that, the farm products of Western Canada carried off first premiums, championships and honours, together with medals and diplomas, feats that were likely to give a swelled head to any other people than those who had so much more behind. At Columbus, Ohio, and then again at Columbia, North Carolina, a farmer of Saskatchewan carried off the highest prize for oats, and in another year, will become the possessor of the $1,500 Colorado Trophy; another farmer made two successful exhibits of wheat at the biggest shows in the United States; another farmer of Manitoba won championships and sweepstake at the live stock show in Chicago, and this year expects to duplicate his successes of last year. These winnings are the more creditable as none of the cattle were ever fed any corn, but raised and fattened on nature grasses and small grains.

At the Dry Farming Congress held at Lethbridge in 1912, Alberta and Saskatchewan, farmers carried off the principal prizes competing with the world. The most recent winnings of Canada have been made at Tulsa, Oklahoma, where seven of the eighteen sweepstakes rewards at the International Soil Products Exposition were taken by Canada in competition with eleven states.

The chief prize, a thrashing machine, valued at $1,200 for the best bushel of hard wheat, went to Peter Gerlack of Allan, Saskatchewan. Montana took four of the sweepstakes, Oklahoma four, and Nebraska two.

Russia sent one delegate, Spain had two, Belgium three, China four, Canada fifty, Mexico five, Norway one, Brazil three.

In the district in which the wheat was grown that won this prize, there were thousands of acres this year that would have done as well. Mr. Gerlack is to be congratulated as well as the Province of Saskatchewan, and Western Canada as a whole, for the great success that has been achieved in both grain and cattle.—Advertisement.

A soft answer doesn't turn away the young man who is in love.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Mixed Information.

"Asteroids? What are asteroids?"

"They're the things doctors take out of children's noses."—Baltimore American.

Have to Make More Waits.

"I see by the papers," said Peerkins "that a fellow swam to Boston in eight hours."

"Aha," said Gherkins, "I wonder how long it would take him to swim there loaded?"

His Specialty.

"What does your member of congress think of these questions?"

"He don't pay no 'tention to queestions," replied Farmer Corntossel. "He's the man that knows what all the answers are, without botherin' 'bout the questions."

Too Successful.

Quizzer—What's the matter, old man? You look worried.

Sizzer—I have cause to. I hired a man to trace my pedigree.

Quizzer—Well, what's the trouble? Hasn't he been successful?

Sizzer—Successful! I should say he has! I'm paying him hush money!

Had to Be Careful.

An old man who had led a sinful life was dying, and his wife sent for a nearby preacher to pray with him.

The preacher spent some time praying and talking, and finally the old man said: "What do you want me to do, parson?"

"Renounce the devil! Renounce the devil!" replied the preacher.

"Well, but, parson," protested the dying man, "I ain't in position to make any enemies."

FULLY NOURISHED

Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food.

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food—the practical value as shown by personal experience.

It is a food that is perfectly balanced, supplies the needed elements for both brain and body in all stages of life from the infant, through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age.

"For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream, for breakfast. I am comfortably hungry for my dinner at noon.

"I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit, in season, for the noon meal, and if tired at tea time, take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfectly nourished.

"Nerve and brain power and memory are much improved since using Grape-Nuts. I am over sixty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband seeing how I had improved are now using Grape-Nuts.

"My son, who is a traveling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt, over 70, seems fully nourished on Grape-Nuts and cream." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Jessie Woodrow Wilson Becomes Bride of Francis Bowes Sayre

Francis B. Sayre. Future Home of the Sayres. East Room of White House. Mrs. F. B. Sayre.

Washington, Nov. 25.—In the beautiful east room of the White House at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon Jessie Woodrow Wilson, second daughter of the president, was made the wife of Francis Bowes Sayre. Rev. Sylvester Beach of Princeton, N. J., performed the ceremony.

The entire affair was very simple, as had been requested by the bride, and the number of guests was rather small—distressingly so to many persons in official and social circles of Washington who had expected to receive invitations but were disappointed.

Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson, eldest of the three daughters, acted as maid of honor to her sister, and Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, the youngest, was one of the bridesmaids. The three other bridesmaids were Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott of Princeton, daughter of Prof. William B. Scott; Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, Pa., daughter of Mrs. Wilson's cousin, Col. E. T. Brown, and Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore, a college friend of the bride.

Dr. Grenfell Is Best Man.

Mr. Sayre was attended by his best man, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the famous medical missionary to the fishermen of the Labrador coast. The two men have long been fast friends and Mr. Sayre spent two summers helping Dr. Grenfell with his work.

The ushers were Charles E. Hughes, Jr., son of Justice Hughes of the Supreme court and a classmate of Mr. Sayre in the Harvard law school; Dr. Gilbert Horax of Montclair, N. J., who was a classmate at Williams college in 1909 and now at Johns Hopkins university; Benjamin Burton of New York city, and Dr. Scoville Clark of Salem, Mass., who was Mr. Sayre's companion in Labrador and Newfoundland.

Wedding Gown of Ivory Satin.

The bride's gown was of satin, of a soft ivory tint, trimmed with beautiful lace, both old and rare. It was made in New York and the women connoisseurs declared that it was a masterpiece. The lingerie in the trousseau is of the most dainty material and is all hand made. The maid of honor and bridesmaids were beautifully gowned and all looked their best.

Coming right in the midst of the chrysanthemum season, this was made a chrysanthemum wedding and that flower was used most profusely in adorning the White House. As the bride's favorite color is mauve, that was made the prevailing color in the decorations. The east room, and indeed all the rooms in the president's mansion, were beautiful indeed.

Depart on Their Honeymoon.

After the ceremony was completed and the couple had received the congratulations of the guests, refreshments were served, and then Mr. and Mrs. Sayre departed for their honeymoon. Their plans include a visit to the home of Miss Nevin, Mr. Sayre's aunt, at Windsor Forges, near Churchtown, Pa., where they first met. After January 1 they will live in Williamstown, Mass., for Mr. Sayre is to sever his connection with the office of District Attorney Whitman in New York and become assistant to Harry A. Garfield, president of Williams college.

JESSIE'S WEDDING CAKE.

Jessie Wilson's wedding cake was a triumph of the pastry cook's art. It was two and a half feet tall, counting the white orchids that were placed on top of it, and weighed 135 pounds. The first layer was four inches thick and 22 inches across. The cake contained 19 ingredients and its cost was about $500. Over the body of the cake was molded a thick white icing scroll work, on its top was a design for the initials of the bride and groom, done in silver, and around the sides were lilies of the valley in white sugar. This delicious confection was distributed in 2,000 dainty white boxes tied with satin ribbon and each of the proper size to go under the pollow of the recipient to bring dreams.

There was one disappointment for those who attended the wedding, for the gifts were not put on display. It is known that these included many beautiful and valuable articles sent by relatives and personal friends of the bride and groom and of their families and by admirers of President Wilson. Handsome presents were sent by both the senate and the house, that of the latter being a diamond lavalliere which Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker, bought for the representatives in New York.

Guests Limited to 400.

Those who were invited to witness the wedding were mostly personal friends and the number was kept down close to four hundred. The list was pared and revised several times, and as has been said, the operation resulted in many heartburnings. From the house of representatives' circle, for instance, the only guests were Speaker Champ Clark, Mrs. Clark and Miss Genevieve Clark, Marjory Leader Underwood and Mrs. Underwood, and Minority Leader Mann and Mrs. Mann.

As might be expected, the streets outside the White House were as crowded as the police would permit with curious persons eager to watch the arrival and departure of the guests and trying to obtain through the windows a glimpse of the doings within. The police arrangements were admirable and nothing happened, in the White House or outside, to mar the happy occasion.

The wedding of Mr. Sayre and Miss Wilson was the thirteenth to be celebrated in the White House, but the bride has always considered 13 her lucky number instead of a hoodoo. There have been more than twenty weddings in which either the bride or groom resided in the White House, and the last wedding ceremony performed there was the one which united Alice Roosevelt and Nicholas Longworth. Today's event was much quieter than that one, and the guests not nearly so numerous.

Mrs. Sayre a Social Worker.

Mrs. Sayre was born in Gainsville, Pa., twenty-five years ago. She attended the Women's college at Baltimore and was an honor member of the class of 1908, being also elected a member of Phi Beta Kappa. For two years after her graduation she engaged in settlement work in Kensington, Pa., and she is a member of the executive board of the National Young Woman's Christian association. She has delivered several excellent addresses in public.

In appearance she does not resemble her father as much as do her sisters, having rather the features of her mother's family, the Axsons. She is an accomplished swimmer, rider and tennis player and also something of an actress.

Something About the Groom.

Francis Bowes Sayre is twenty-eight years old, and was born at South Bethlehem, Pa., a son of the late Robert Heysham Sayre, who built the Lehigh Valley railroad and at one time was assistant to the president of the Bethlehem iron works, since known as the Bethlehem steel works. He was also once president of the board of trustees of the Lehigh university.

Francis Bowes Sayre graduated from Lawrenceville school, Lawrenceville, N. J., in 1904, and from Williams college in 1909. He entered Harvard law school and graduated "cum laude." He was a member of the Sigma Phi fraternity, Gargoyle society and the Phi Beta Kappa at Williams. For the past year he has been working in the office of District Attorney Whitman of New York. During the summer he was admitted to the bar of New York state.

Mr. Sayre's mother is Mrs. Martha Finlay Sayre, daughter of the late William Nevin, who was president of Franklin and Marshal college at Lancaster, Pa. She is a descendant of Hugh Williamson of North Carolina, one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States, and is a sister of the late Robert Nevin, head of the American church at Rome, and a cousin of Ethelbert Nevin, the composer.

Other White House Weddings.

The wedding of Jessie Wilson and Francis Sayre was the thirteenth to be solemnized in the White House. The first was that of Anna Todd, a niece of Dolly Madison's first husband, and John G. Jackson. Then Mrs. Madison's sister, Lucy, was married to Judge Todd of Kentucky. The third wedding, that of Maria Monroe, daughter of President Monroe, to Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur in 1820 marked the first social use of the east room. Eight years later John, the second son of President John Quincy Adams, married his cousin, Mary Hellen, in the blue room. While General Jackson was president there were three weddings in the White House, those of Delia Lewis to Alphonse Joseph Yver Pageot of the French legation; Mary Eaton to Lucien B. Polk, and Emily Martin to Louis Randolph. Many years passed before there was another marriage ceremony in the president's mansion, the next being of Nellie, the only daughter of General Grant, and Algernon C. F. Sartoris. In 1876 Emily Platt, a niece of Mrs. Hayes, was married in the blue room to Gen. Russell Hastings. The eleventh of this series of weddings was that of President Cleveland to Frances Folsom, and the twelfth that of President Roosevelt's daughter Alice, to Nicholas Longworth.

Real Test of Sympathy.

Anybody can sympathise with the sufferings of a friend, but it requires a very fine nature—it requires, in fact, the nature of a true individualist—to sympathise with a friend's success.—Oscar Wilde.

Musical Item.

An "efficiency" expert without music in his soul is figuring out how many nails a bass drummer could drive with the same expenditure of energy.

When Mending Umbrellas.

Take a small piece of black sticking plaster and soak it until it is quite soft; place it carefully under the hole inside and let it dry. This is better than darning, as it closes the hole neater without stitching.

Women as a Power.

"If ever the time comes when women shall come together simply and purely for the benefit of mankind, it will be a power such as the world has never dreamed of."—Matthew Arnold.

Mizpah.

The word Mizpah or Mizpeh, is Hebrew, and means "Watch Tower." For example, see Genesis 31:49, where we read, "And Mizpah, for he said, the Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another." For additional light on the subject you may look at Judges 10:17; 11,11; 20:1. Also I. Samuel, 7:5; 10:17.

Longest British Tunnel.

The Severn tunnel, seven miles long, is the greatest in Britain.

CITIES ON BAGDAD RAILWAY

Line Will Enable One to Journey by Rail From Any European Center to Damascus.

London.—Although much has been written upon the political significance of the great Bagdad railway, little or nothing has been said about those old historical or sacred cities it will be the means of linking up with Europe by an iron road. Indeed, within the next two years one ought to be able to journey from any of the great railway centers of Europe, such as Paris, Berlin, or Vienna, to Damascus, the oldest city in the world, by rail over the Bagdad line, and also to the sacred cities of Palestine, to say nothing of taking a peep at the Euphrates valley, the alleged site of the Garden of Eden, and then on to Mosul, that flourishing little village that has sprung up upon the ruins of ancient Nineveh, while Bagdad, the engineers tell us, will be reached within three years, near which lie the remains of Babylon, that mighty city reared amid such splendor by Nebuchadnezzar. This linking up of Syria, Palestine, and Mesopotamia with all their sacred and historical cities with Europe is one of the most interesting features of this great undertaking.

In the Damascus Country.

Before describing the progress which has been made during the past few years, some reference to the history of the undertaking is essential. Indeed, it is safe to say that no enterprise has caused European statesmen so much anxiety as the Bagdad project. Here it should be explained that the railway is being built by the Germans, with German material, and by German engineers on Turkish territory, with the full sanction and approval of the Ottoman government. The money to carry on the work has been advanced by German banks upon guarantees being given by the Turkish government. So far about £10,000,000 has been sunk in the enterprise; but it is clear that another £10,000,000 will be needed to carry the rails into Bagdad, which, if the present rate of progress is maintained, should be reached within the next three years.

RATS FOOL VICTIM BY RUSE

One Leers at Engineer Until He Chases It, Then Companions Seize Food.

Cleveland.—Three big wharf rats, grown gray in iniquity, stole John Gibbons' lunch from him in the basement at police headquarters after fooling their victim by a clever ruse. Each leered at Gibbons and deftly wiped the evidences of the repast from his white whiskers before disappearing into into a hole.

Gibbons is night engineer at headquarters, and when he opened his midnight lunch he saw a gray, dissipated appearing old rat looking at him.

"Git out," yelled Gibbons, but the rat only looked malignantly toward him and shuffled toward the lunch.

Catching up a stick Gibbons started after the rat. He was not five feet away from his lunch when two more pests popped out of holes. While Gibbons was chasing one, the other two ate, and by the time he had convinced himself that he is not a rat catcher all the food was gone. The three rats seemed to bow a mocking farewell as they slipped back into their hiding places.

SEEKS $2,925 FOR BOARD

New Yorker Sues Lodger in State Supreme Court to Recover in All $4,009.55.

New York.—Joseph James Hughes has brought suit in the Supreme court for the recovery of $4,009.55 from George H. Robinson. A big board bill figures in the action. The complainant says that Robinson agreed on August 23, 1909, to board with him in an apartment on Central Park West and to pay him $25 a week. His board bill now amounts to $2,929, according to Hughes.

In addition Robinson, Hughes says, became dissatisfied with life in New York and persuaded him to move to South Orange, agreeing to pay for the unexpired lease. This, he says, adds $600 to the bill. Then Hughes also wants to recover for a loan of $484.55, which makes the grand total sued for.

Says Woman's Dress Is Pretty

Washington.—"Women's clothes were never so pretty and sensible as they are today," said Mrs. David Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, when asked for her opinion of modern dress for women. Mrs. Houston also defended the tango and other modern dances, saying: "The tango is one of the most beautiful dances I ever saw."

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Poor Charities.

There are charity societies, as all the world knows, that only give to the poor a quarter or a half cent of every dollar they take in, most of their subscriptions going for salaries to officers and investigators, for expensive rentals, etc.

Richard March, the charity expert of Denver, Colo., was condemning these charities. He said:

"A man's wife shouted up to him the other day:

"'Don't you think this blue overcoat with the strapped-in back is too new and fashionable, George, to give away?'

"'It's the agent of the Alphia Incorporated Charities that's at the door, isn't it?'

"'Yes, dear.'

"'Then let the coat go,' said George. 'It'll be old enough and old-fashioned enough before it gets to the poor dub that is shivering for it now.'"

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

310 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Didn't Impress Farmer.

An altercation arose between a farmer and a so-called expert in agriculture.

"Sir," said the expert, "do you realize that I have been at two universities, one in this country and one in Germany?"

"What of that?" demanded the farmer, with a faint smile. "I had a calf nursed by two cows, and the more he was nursed the greater calf he grew."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Cruel Fate.

Visitor to Jail—And how did you get here?

Confidence Man—They gave me five years just for attending to my business.—Puck.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder for Tired, Tender, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

The Correct Term.

Tom—So you've been on an outing, eh?

Dick—That's a good name for it. I am "out" just $35.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Illustrative.

"The Comeups want a good shover."

"Well, they always were a pushing sort."

Stubborn Colds and irritated Bronchial Tubes are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Druggists.

The man who is handy around the house usually isn't much good anywhere else

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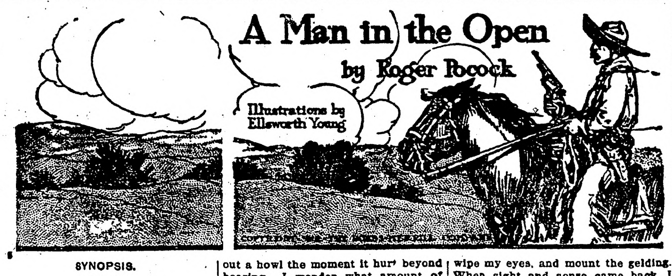
A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

To judge by the hind shoes, Mrs. Trevor's mean colt had gone down toward the river not more'n ten minutes ago, on the dead run, then back up the road at a racking out-of-breath trot. Something must have gone wrong, and sure enough as I neared a point of rocks which hid the trail ahead, Jones suddenly shied hard in the midst of a hiccup. There was the Widow Bear's track right across the road, and Mick had to yell blue blazes to get the other ponies past the smell. Ahead of me the tracks of the Trevor colt were dancing the width of the road, bucking good and hard at the stink of bear. Then I rounded the point of rocks.

There lay Mrs. Trevor in a heap. Since Jones would have shied over the tree-tops at a corpse or a whiff of blood, I knew she'd only fainted, but felt at her breast to make sure. I tell you it felt like an outrage to lay my paw on a sleeping lady, and still worse I'd only my dirty old hat to carry water from a seepage in the cliff. My heart thumped when I knelt to sprinkle the water, and when that blamed humming-bird came whirring past my ear, I jumped as though the devil had got me, splashing the hatful over Mrs. Trevor. At that her eyes opened, staring straight at my face, but she made out a sort of smile when she saw it was only me.

"Jesse!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Seen my husband?"

"No, ma'am."

"I don't know what's come over him," she moaned, clenching her teeth; "he fired at me."

"That gun I traded him?"

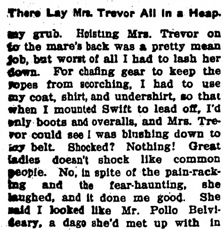
"Four shots."

"You was running away when your colt shied at the bear?"

"My Ankle! Jesse, it hurts so dreadfully. Yes, the left."

My knife ripped her riding-boot clear. The old red bandana from my neck made her a wet bandage, and the boot top served for a splint. There was no call to tell her the foot was broken, and the fainting fits eased my job. Between whiles she would tell me to hurry, knowing that the return of that damned colt would show Trevor which way she'd run. I had no weapon, so if Trevor happened along with the .45 revolver it wouldn't be healthy.

I couldn't leave the loads of ore on my ponies, and if I got Mrs. Trevor mounted with her foot hanging down, she'd lose time swooning. So I unloaded all the ponies except Jones and Swift, who has a big heart for travel. Next I filled one of the rawhide panniers with brush, and lashed it across Jones' neck for a back rest. A wad of pine brush made a seat between Jones' panniers where I mostly carry my grub. Hoisting Mrs. Trevor on to the mare's back was a pretty mean job, but worst of all I had to lash her down. For chafing gear to keep the ropes from scorching, I had to use my coat, shirt, and undershirt, so that when I mounted Swift to lead off, I'd only boots and overalls, and Mrs. Trevor could see I was blushing down to my belt. Shocked? Nothing! Great ladies doesn't shock like common people. No, in spite of the pain-racking and the fear-haunting, she laughed, and it done me good. She said I looked like Mr. Pollo Belvideary, a dago she'd met up with in Italy. Dagos are swine, but the way she spoke made me proud.



There Lay Mrs. Trevor All in a Heap.

Washing day after supper.

We weren't more than half-way down to the river when we heard Trevor surging and yelling astern, somewheres up on the bench. At that I broke to a trot, telling the lady to let out a howl the moment it hurt beyond bearing. I wonder what amount of pain is beyond the bearing of real thoroughbreds? That lady would burn before she'd ever whimper.

Nearing the ferry my innards went sick, for the punt was on the far bank, the man was out of sight, and even Jones wouldn't propose to swim a river with a cargo of mineral and a deck load. As we got to the door of Brown's cabin, Trevor hove in sight. I lep' to the ground, giving Jones a hearty slap on the off quarter, which would steer her behind Brown's cabin; then with one jump I grabbed old man Brown's Winchester rifle from its slings above the hearth, shoved home two cartridges from the mantel, rammed the muzzle through the window-pane, which commands a view up the trail, and proceeded to take stock of Mr. Trevor.

The man's eyes being stark staring mad, it was a sure fact he'd never listen to argument. I waited, following with the rifle until the horse's shoulder widened out, giving me a clear aim at the heart.

The horse finished his stride, but while I was running to the door he crumpled and went down dead, the carcass sliding three yards before it stopped. As to the man, he shot a long curve down on his back in a splash of dust, which looked like a brown explosion. His revolver went further on whirling, until a stump touched off the trigger, and its bullet whined over my head.

Next thing I heard was the rapids, like a church organ finishing a hymn, and Mrs. Trevor's call.

"You've killed him?"

"No, ma'am, but he's had an accident. I'll take him to the cabin for first aid."

Trevor was sitting up by the time I reached him. He looked sort of sick.

"Get up," said I, remembering to be polite in the presence of a lady. "Get up, you cherub."

Instead of rising, he reached out a flask from his pocket, and uncorked to take a little nourishment. I flicked the bottle into the river, and assisted him to rise with my foot. "My poor erring brother," said I, "please step this way, or I'll kick your tail through your hat."

He said he wasn't feeling very well, so when I got him into the cabin, I let him lie on Brown's bed, lashing him down good and hard. I gave him a stick to bite instead of my fingers, which is private. "Now," said I, "your name is Polecat. You're due to rest right there, Mr. Polecat, until I get the provincial constable." I gathered from his expression that he'd sort of taken a dislike to me.

Swift and the mare were grazing on pine chips beside the cabin, and Mrs. Trevor looked wonderfully peaceful.

"Your husband," said I, "is resting."

She gave me a wry laugh, and seeing she was in pain, I poured water over her foot.

"That's better," said she, "how good you are to me!"

Old man Brown was coming across with a punt, mighty peevish because I'd dropped a horse carcass to rot at his cabin door, and still worse when he seen I had a lunatic roped in his bunk. I gave him his Winchester, which he set down by his door, also a dollar bill, but he was still crowded full of peevishness, wasting a lady's time. At last I hustled the ponies aboard the punt, and set the guide lines so that we started out along the cable, leaving the old man to come or stay as he pleased. He came. Fact is, I remembered that while I took Mrs. Trevor to my home, I'd need a messenger to ride for doctor, nurse, groceries, and constable. I'm afraid old man Brown was torn some, catching on a nail while I lifted him into the punt. His language was plentiful.

Now I thought I'd arranged Mrs. Trevor and Mr. Trevor and Mr. Brown, and added up the sum so that old Geometry himself couldn't have figured it better. Whereas I'd left out the fact that Brown's bunk was nailed careless to the wall of his cabin. As Trevor struggled, the pegs came adrift, the bed capsized, the rope slacked, and the polecat, breaking loose, found Brown's rifle. I'd led the ponies out of the punt, and was instructing Brown, when the polecat let drive at me from across the river. With all his faults he could shoot good, for his first grazed my scalp, half blinding me. At that the lady attracted attention by screaming, so the third shot stampeded poor Jones.

I ain't religious, being only thirty, and not due to reform this side of rheumatism, but all the sins I've enjoyed was punished sudden and complete in that one minute. Blind with blood, half stunned, and reeling sick, I heard the mare as she plunged along the bank dispensing boulders. No top-heavy cargo was going to stand that strain without coming over, so the woman I loved—yes, I knew that now for a fact—was going to be dragged until her brains were kicked out by the mare. It seemed to me ages before I could rouse my senses, wipe my eyes, and mount the gelding. When sight and sense came back, I was riding as I had never dared to ride in all my life, galloped Mr. Swift on rolling boulders steep as a roof and all a-slither. I got Swift sidewise up the bank to grass, raced past the mare, then threw Swift in front of Jones. Down went the mare just as her load capsized, so that she and the lady, Swift and I, were all mixed up in a heap.

My little dog Mick was licking my scalp when I woke, and it seemed to me at first that something must have gone wrong. My head was between two boulders, with the mare's shoulder pressing my nose, my legs were under water, and somewhere close around were roaring rapids. Swift was scrambling for a foothold, and Mrs. Trevor shouting for all she was worth. I waited till Swift cleared out, and the lady quit for breath.

"Yes, ma'am," says I.

"Oh, say you're not dead, Jesse!"

"Only in parts," said I, "and how are you?"

"I'm cutting the ropes, but oh, this knife's so blunt!"

"Don't spoil your knife. Will you do what I say?"

"Of course I will."

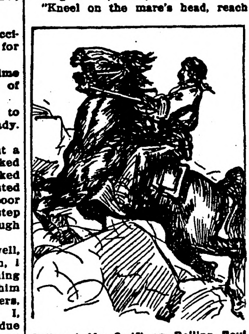
"Reach out then on the off side of the load. The end of that lashing's fast to the after-basket line."

When I'd explained that two or three times, "I have it," she answered. "Loose!"

"Pull on the fore line of the diamond."

"Right. Oh, Jesse, I'm free!"

"Kneel on the mare's head, reach under the pannier, find the latego, and cast off."



Galloped Mr. Swift on Rolling Boulders Steep as a Roof.

She fumbled awhile, and then reported all clear.

"Get off the mare."

In another moment Jones was standing up to shake herself, knee deep in the river, and with a slap I sent her off to join Swift at the top of the bank. Mrs. Trevor was sitting on a boulder, staring out over the rapids, her eyes set on something coming down mid-stream. Her face was all gray, and she clutched my hand, holding like grim death. As for me, I'd never reckoned that even a madman would try to swim the Fraser in clothes and boots.

"I can't bear it!" she cried, turning her face away. "Tell me—"

"I guess," said I, feeling mighty grave, "you're due to become a widow."

The rapids got Trevor, and I watched.

"You are a widow," says I, at last.

She fainted.

There, I'm dead sick of writing this letter, and my wrist is all toothache.

JESSE

CHAPTER III.

Love.

Kate's Narrative.

I married Lionel Trevor in the days when he looked like a god as Parsifal, sang like an angel, had Europe at his feet. "Something wrong with Europe," is Jesse's comment. "West of the Rockies we don't use such, except to sell their skins."

When Lionel lost his voice—more to him than are horse and gun to Jesse—he would not ask me to follow him into the wilderness but tried to persuade me to stay on in London. I was singing "Eurydice" in "Orfeo," my feet, thanks to Lionel, were at last on the great ladder, and if I was ambitious, who shall blame me? Yet for better, for worse, we were married, and here among the pines, in this celestial air, a year or two at the most would give him back his voice. My place was at his side, for better or worse, and when he drank, when day by day I watched the light of reason give place in his eyes to bestial vice, until at last I found myself chained to a maniac—till death do us part—it was then I first saw Jesse, the one man whose eyes showed understanding.

I can't write about that day when Lionel, a thing possessed of devils, hunted me through the woods like a bear. I doubt if I remember all that happened. I must have been crazed with pain and fear until suddenly I woke up on a boulder by that awful river, and saw him drift past me, caught in the rapids, drowning. I would have shouted I was so glad, until he saw me, and dying as he was, looked at me with Lionel's clear sane eyes.

I fainted, and when I awoke again in the dusk, Jesse bent over me.

That night and for three weeks afterward, I lay delirious. At the ferryman's cabin he made me a bed of pine boughs, until my household stuff and the Chinese servant could be brought down from the ranch. He sent Surly Brown to bring Doctor McGee, and the Widow O'Flynn as my nurse, while her son Billy was hired to do his pack-train work. From that time onward the pack outfit carried cargoes of ore from the mine, and loads from Hundred Mile House, of every comfort and luxury which money could buy for me. When I got well, I found that Jesse had spent the savings of years, and had not a dollar left.

When at last I crept out of doors to bask in the autumn sunlight, the cottonwoods and aspens were changed to lemon, the sumac to crimson, the fallen needles of the pines clothed the slopes with orange, and a mist of milky blue lay in the canon.

Jesse had arranged with lawyers for the probate of Lionel's will, and settlement of his debts, which would leave me nothing. As far as Jesse knew, I was penniless, and to this day I have never dared acknowledge that, secured from the extravagance of my late husband, I have capital bringing in some seven thousand five hundred dollars a year. Jesse supposed me to be destitute, and when I spoke of returning to my work in Europe, offered to raise the money for my passage. Knowing his ranch to be mortgaged already to its full value, I wondered what limit there was to this poor man's valor. Yes, I would accept, assuring him of swift repayment, yet dared not tell him the wages offered me at Covent Garden. It seemed indecent that a woman's voice should be valued at more per week than his heroic earnings for a year.

I sang to him, simple emotional music: Orfeo's lament, the finale of "Il Trovatore," the angel song from Chopin's "Marche Funebre."

I wonder why women make it so important that a man should propose? It needed no telling that Jesse and I were in love. It seemed only natural that we should marry, and any pretense of mourning for the late Mr. Trevor would have been distasteful.

Although born in the Labrador, Jesse had been a cow-boy in Texas for half his working life. As a stockman, he was to wed a rancher's widow. Was he ashamed of his business? No, proud as Lucifer! Was he ashamed of the dress of his trade? Not by a damned sight! Soldiers and sailors are proud to wear the dress of their trade when they marry. "So are cow punchers," said he, with his head in the air. "S'pose we ride to Cariboo City, and get married in that little old log church."

He managed to persuade me; and I consented also to a hunting trip, instead of the usual honeymoon.

When I was well enough for the journey, I rode my colt, and Jesse his demon mare—Jones—my sole rival, I think except that dreadful bear, in his affections. Two pack-ponies carried our camp and baggage, and each night he would set up a little tent for me, bedding himself down beside the fire. At the end of five days' journey, we rode at dusk into Cariboo.

Captain Taylor, of Hundred Mile House, and Pete Mathson, the cargador of the Star Pack-train, two old stanch friends of Jesse, witnessed our marriage in the quaint log building which served as church and schoolhouse.

Captain Taylor is a retired naval officer, a pioneer of the gold mines, a magistrate, a man to trust, and when he gave me his heartfelt congratulations, it was not without knowledge of Jesse's character. He and Pete, the cargador, rode with us to the camp of his Star Pack-train, and it was there in the forest that we ate our wedding-breakfast. We drank the healths in champagne from tin cups, and then, saddling up, Jesse and I rode away alone into the solitudes.

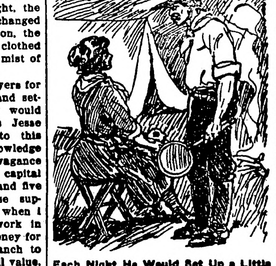
CHAPTER IV.

The Landlord.

Kate's Narrative.

Of his life before he reached this province Jesse will so far tell me nothing, yet his speech betrays him, for under the vivid dialect of the stock range, there is a streak of sailor, and beneath that I detect traces of brogue which may be native perhaps to Labrador. Out of a chaos of books he has pecked words which pleased him, pronounced, of course, to suit himself, and used in some sense which would shock any dictionary.

His manners and customs, too, are a field for research. Of course one expects him to be professional with rope, gun, and ax, but how did he learn the rest? I wanted a lantern—he made one; my boot was torn—he made one; my water-proof coat was ruined—he made one; and if I asked for a sewing-machine, he would refuse to move camp until he had one finished. If his name were not Smith I could prove him directly descended from the Swiss family Robinson. If a project sounds risky, I have to assume that it is something unusually safe, as the only way to keep him out of danger. If I should ever wish to be a widow, I have only to doubt his power to fly without wings.



Each Night He Would Set Up a Little Tent for Me.

Guided by his uncanny woodcraft, I began to meet the parishioners, mountain sheep and goats, the elk and caribou, eagles, bears, wolverines, and certainly I shared something of Jesse's untiring delight in all wild creatures. Even when we needed meat in camp, and some plump goose or mallard was at the mercy of his gun, Jesse would sometimes beg the victim off, and catch more trout. "So long as they don't hunt us," he would say, "I'd rather tote your camera than my gun. But thar's that dog-gone beaver down the crick, he tried to bite me yesterday again. If he don't tame himself, I'll slap his face. Thinks he's editor."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Skill a Natural Gift.

James Cran, who astonished the world by his reproduction of flowers in his Belgian blacksmith shop, works at a forge in Cranfield, N. J. Not long ago he was doing common blacksmithing work. Art critics say that he has gone much closer to nature in his work than Van Boeckel. He uses no models, and works with only the simplest tools. He began his apprenticeship as a blacksmith in Scotland at the age of eighteen, but since 1896 has lived in this country, where he was one of the first men to make an iron golf club.

Enormous Irrigation Profits.

The Assouan dam and other irrigation works in Egypt have cost about $53,000,000; but the increase in value of land in middle and lower Egypt and the Fayoum provinces has been from $955,000,000 to $2,440,000,000. The total rent of this land has risen from $82,000,000 to $190,000,000.

CONDUCTRESSES ON BUS LINE

Brooklyn Suggestion Stirs the Imagination of Possible Passengers, Anyhow.

Conductresses are to ring up the fares on one of the new Brooklyn bus lines which are to supplement our transportation facilities—if the board of estimate consents.

One of the lines seeking a franchise announces that to do the conducting only girls need apply. They didn't say pretty girls, but let us hope that pretty girls are meant. If she should step on our toes while reaching for the bell rope, her light weight and gracious apoligies will make us happy to have been in the way.

For she must be thin waisted in order to squeeze by comfortably. And we shall insist that she set a common sense fashion in the matter of hatpins. Nor can she be permitted to knot her small change in a handkerchief or to carry her bills in the unconventional manner favored by some women shoppers. Moreover, the company must insist that no stops shall be made in front of candy stores. It is bad enough to wait while the conductor gulps a beer. No passenger should be expected to bide the conductress' consumption of an ice cream soda.

No Judge of Scenery.

The late Bishop Doane of Albany hated socialism, and at a dinner in Albany he once said:

"The Socialist, who abhors aristocracy and superiority and elegance, is as misguided and wrong-headed as the miner who went through Hell's Glen.

"Hell's Glen, between Glasgow and Invegary, is one of the most picturesque and rugged pieces of scenery in all Scotland.

"Well, a miner once drove through the glen in a coach, and, while his companions went into raptures over the wild, weird, awe-inspiring features of the place, the miner yawned over his cigar and newspaper.

"'Don't you like Hell's Glen, sir?' the driver asked, at a particularly precipitous and striking spot.

"'Why,' grunted the miner, 'I guess it's all right, but I can't seen none of the scenery for these darned hills.'"

TO MAKE SEA SAFE

Remarkable New Invention Is Wireless Long Distance Mirror.

Its Purpose Is to Convey an Image in the Same Manner That Sounds Are Now Communicated to Distant Points.

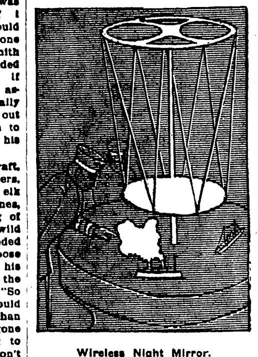
New York.—A remarkable invention pregnant with useful possibilities is the wireless long-distance mirror. Its purpose, in brief, is to convey an image in the same manner that sounds are now communicated.

It is a radical improvement on the old-time camera obscura, a structure in which the real image of an object is projected upon a white table or other plane surface. Not only does the new apparatus reflect on a mirror all objects located and all happenings occurring within a much greater area than the camera obscura, but it operates at night.

Just how the machine works has not yet been revealed, but the machine is known to consist of a web of wires attached to a tall mast, and it is this web of wires which receives the impressions and projects them on the mirror located at the base of the mast.

The principal value of the new apparatus will be in its application to ships. It is expected to prevent collisions with other ships, icebergs or derelicts by disclosing the whereabouts of such dangers to the look-out long before the vessel comes within striking distance. The image of every object within a radius of two or three miles is thrown on the mirror, and at night or in fog the value of such an apparatus to the mariner could hardly be overestimated.

It is claimed, too, that the long-distance mirror would prove a valuable aid to armies in time of war, revealing the whereabouts and movements of the eenmy in a manner which would make all other forms of reconnoitering seem entirely inadequate.



Wireless Night Mirror.

A test was recently made at Vallejo, Cal., and the instrument was said to have accomplished all that had been claimed for it. The night was dark, but a perfect picture of the district within a radius of two miles was clearly shown on the mirror. All the activities of the Mare Island navy yard, railway trains passing up and down the valley, and pedestrians in the city streets were clearly shown.

BECAME "ROUNDER" AT FIFTY

Sunday School Head Stole $40,000 From Cemetery for Journey on White Way.

New York.—Trusted for more than 30 years by his employers, and given an increase in pay and a vacation to celebrate his fiftieth anniversary, Nathaniel Laird, Sunday school superintendent, and for 30 years bookkeeper for the Kensico Cemetery company, reaped a sentence to Sing Sing prison. He was sentenced by Judge Crain, in the court of general sessions, to not less than one year, nor more than two.

Laird lived at 304 West 123d street with his wife and four grown children. He was in charge of the Sunday school of the St. Nicholas Avenue Presbyterian church. Two years ago he received the increase in pay and the vacation. His vacation he spent among the "white lights," and he learned to like them.

The cemetery company found that he had spent in two years $40,000 of their money, and he was convicted of grand larceny.

Bears Fight, Farmer Gets Honey.

Sheffield, Pa.—W. W. Williams, a farmer, saw two big black bears in a death battle over a hollow tree trunk full of honey. Both animals died as a result of the fight and Williams got the two carcasses and four hundred pounds of honey from the tree.

Thieves Steal Copper Wire.

Boonton, N. J.—Working in the dead of night, thieves stole nine hundred feet of copper wire between this town and Bertrands Island, Hopatcong. The trolley cars had stopped running shortly after midnight.

Presented With Big Potato.

Washington.—Congressman Ninkead of New Jersey was presented with a sweet potato twenty-four inches long, weighting 4½ pounds grown in his home state.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Olof Kristoffersen Viken, of Germantown, Minn., who, on April 8, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07664, for SE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn, on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Clyde C. Groner, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Sept. 6, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05585, for SE¼ Section 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 31st day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaf Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, Carl Dahl, Bernstein, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

A Load of Our Lumber

Is worth a load and a half of the common kind. The reason is because we season it thoroughly and naturally before we let it go out. Then we grade it so carefully our best is as absolutely perfect as lumber can be. You can use a load of it to the last inch. There is no waste and that means less lumber and smaller bills.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, [illegible].

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Oct. 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Gunder Thompson Sannes, of Germantown, Minn., who, on Nov. 13, 1911 made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06875, for Lots 1, 2, S 1-2 NE 1-4, Section 6, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th prin. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 2nd day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olof K. Viken, of Germantown, Minn., Marshall Gehrke, James Smith, Allan Adolphson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9383, Serial No. 03709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Pesten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 9570, Serial No. 03897, for Lot 2, Section 9, and Lots 3, 4 and NW¼ SW¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Oct. 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Swan Carlson, o' Holt, Minn., who, on Dec. 1st, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 03064, for NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 25th day of November, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Knutson, Carl Sorum, Clarence Knutson, Nels Fossen, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
October 25, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that George Charlson of Germantown, Minnesota, who, on June 28th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06350, for SE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 5th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christianson, Gunder Sannes, Charlie Charlson, Andrew Charlson, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Anders W. Gutterud, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to Julia Isabella Gutterud, Carl Nikolai Gutterud, Alma Christine Gutterud, Ida Jonette Gutterud, Oscar Elvin Gutterud, Thea Elisa Gutterud, Arthur Gutterud, and Christi Gutterud, and all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said decedent:

The petition of Christi Gutterud having been filed in this Court, representing that said decedent died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, leaving certain real estate in said petition described, and that no will of decedent has been proved nor administration of his estate granted in this State, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this Court.

Therefore You and Each of You, Are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Room in the city of Warren, in the County of Marshall, state of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 24th day of October, 1913.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM
Probate Judge.

H. O. Krogh
Attorney for Petitioner,
Thief River Falls, Minn. (o31n14)

Fitted For It.

"Mrs. Meddle makes much trouble in this town." "Yes; she has such a fine sense of rumor!"—Life.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

John Mundhenke made a business trip to Holt on Thursday last week and returned next day.

Clyde Groner and Gilbert Johnson were attending to business matters at Holt on Saturday.

Ole Tromsdahl returned home on Saturday after a few days spent at Thief River Falls.

As we expect the H. C. of L., will be somewhat reduced in January, we are anxiously awaiting its arrival.

School commenced in the Johnson district a week ago last Monday, with Miss Olga Larson as teacher.

Miss Clara Moe, of Thorwick, spent a few days here last week visiting with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Larson.

Elmer Odie moved the house, which he had recently bought from Oscar Ostreng, onto his own place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bernstein made a combined business and pleasure trip to Rollis on Monday.

Charles Martell marketed a load of grain and also attended to some important business matters at Middle River last Friday.

School Notes

(From east half of Dist. No. 59)

School opened here October 27th with Miss Tvede as teacher.

Those who were neither absent nor tardy during the first month of school ending Nov. 21st are: Evelyn, Raymond and Edgar Wegge, Marwel and Pearl Grever, and Alice Sorum.

The children's pastime now during recesses and noon hours are playing "War."

Esther Sorum was absent for a while on account of sickness, but is now back to school.

Tilla and Maynard Knutson were absent on a Friday.

We had a review in History last Friday.

What's the matter with Maynard? He's all right.

Gladys Sorum returned from Hilsboro, N. D., last Wednesday, and commenced school next day. How do you like the Dakota prairies, kid?

Vernon Grover entered school the first of the month.

"Little bluebird in the tree,
Sing a song to me."

IN PRAISE OF ART SARTORIAL

Writer Claims Place in Ranks of Genius for the Designer and Cutter of Clothing.

Art, music and poetry have in all ages been considered the polite arts, but what is art without the proper portrayal of the dress of the age that it seeks to represent? What is music that does not bring inspiration from the masters of the past who were clothed in the power to give us glimpses of men and ideals of whom the only lasting impression can be gained by the form our imaginations give them, and our imaginations clothe them in robes in which their creators sent them out on their errands of giving the world higher ideals. Then what is poetry but thought cloted in words? No matter from what side viewed, the figure of speech of clothing is the symbolic key that gives entrance to these higher realms, and therefore why should not clothes themselves touch the hem of the garments of the arts, with which they are so closely in touch?—American Tailor and Cutter.

WE DON'T DOUBT IT.

"Why have you saved these Christmas cigars so long?"

"Mother wants them to sprinkle among the clothes. She says they are better than camphor for keeping away moths."

ON THE LINKS.

Sympathetic Voice (in the distance)—How are you getting on, old man?

Sanguine Beginner—First rate. Just made three perfect putts on the last green.—London Punch.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

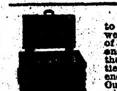
Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home: Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
I Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..

Postoffice..

Route............ State..............

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1913 NO. 19

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When in need of Farm Loans be sure to call on us.

We are in a position to render Prompt service in this respect. Long and easy terms, at a rate of interest consistent with location, value of security and producing qualities of the soil

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

When You Want Flour....
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sod in Hot
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

Local Items

Bring us the news,

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140, (ad-tf)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE,

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Dochen, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Dr. J. T. Turley, Dentist, will make his next visit to Holt Dec. 8 & 9, See his "ad."

A new baby boy arrived at Nels Gudvangens home in Agder township on Monday. All well.

For good Coffee for the holidays go to Holt Merc. Co. and get the Quality Steel Cut Coffee. (adv)

The Golden Valley Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Tony Anderson next Wednesday afternoon.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Meginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Mayor Lars Backe and Ole Torrison were prominent visitors here on Monday from Thief River Falls.

Next week the Holt Mercantile Co. will receive Lindeke, Warner & Son's sample stockings. (adv)

Al Huseth spent the first part of the week attending to business matters in the vicinity of Thief River Falls.

The Young People's Society will meet at Ole Reierson's at 8 o'clock Sunday evening. All members should be present as business of importance will come up.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.28
Wheat	.76
Barley d	.39
Oats	.30
Rye	.40
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

Holt School Notes

Amanda Mickelson has been sick this week and has not attended school.

Those who have not been absent this month are: Mildred Anderson, Gladys Hagen, Frank and Harry Heinze.

Ernest Silbaugh started school on Monday.

Someone wanted to stand in front of the room and chew gum?

The highest average in each class this month are: A class, Nellie Saastad 98; B class Merrill Latta, 92; C class, Kenneth Latta 99; Ida Hagglund and Olive Mickelson 98.

(Primary Department)

Those who attended every day this month are: Vernon Huseth, Geraldine Nelson, Pirl Reierson.

Ruth Tobiason has had perfect spelling since starting school.

The pupils are busily preparing for the Christmas program.

Dr. Mellbye was up from Thief River Falls Monday to see Miss Emma Olson who is ill with typhoid.

"I never saw better bargains in Shirts and Sweaters than those the Holt Merc. Co. are now giving."(ad)

Every man should go to the Holt Merc. Co's store and purchase five to ten shirts at the price they are selling them now. (adv)

Miss Christine Saastad came up from Thief River Falls on Wednesday of last week and spent Thanksgiving with the home folks.

John Mundhenke and Chas. Martell came in from Golden Valley last evening. They took time to call at the printshop and boost their subscriptions ahead for next year.

Services will be held at the Holt church at 10:45 a. m. next Sunday by Rev. T. L. Gryting, of St Hilaire. A mission offering will be taken up. Mr. Gryting will conduct services at Ringbo at 3:30 in the afternoon of the same day.

T. Kolden and daughter Laura, of Durand, Wis., arrived here Saturday, for a visit with his brother S. S. Kolden and other relatives. They came here from Nielsville and left on Tuesday for Gully, to visit his sister Mrs. Olo Hoven.

The Nazareth Ladies Aid had a most successful Thanksgiving dinner and Sale at Sam Mickelson's last Thursday. We are not informed as to the amount of money taken in. The Ringbo Ladies Aid had a supper and sale the same evening which netted $86.

At Warren on Weduesnay E. Ray Waller and Miss Lillian Knutson were married by Rev. N. G. W. Knudtson. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erick Knutson, of Thief Lake, and has a host of friends who will wish the young couple lasting happiness.

"Our Awful Aunt," a really funny farce, will be presented at the Manor school, four miles southeast of Holt on Saturday evening, Dec. 18th, at 8 o'clock, and a shadow social will be given after the show. Every body come.

—Hildur Carlson, Teacher.

While returning home after the concert last Friday night, Hjalmer Peterson had a lively runaway. The Misses Lillie Peterson and Olga Saastad were in the rig and were thrown out, but nobody was hurt. The horse returned safely to livery barn here but pieces of the buggy were distributed along the road.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

... Pay ...
All Bills
By Check

And there will never be any disputes. The Holt State Bank Invites household as well as business accounts. Most women know how difficult it is to make their cash balance when they pay in cash. You can avoid all the trouble and worry by opening an account at the Holt State Bank. Then you'll know where every cent of your money goes.

Holt State Bank
Make your FARM LOAN with us

DR. J. T. TURLEY,

DENTIST,

Will be in Holt Monday p.m. & Tuesday a.m., Dec 8-9

Over Holt Mercantile Co's Store.

I will visit Holt about every month or six weeks from now on, and this will give you an opportunity to get your dental work done at a saving of time and expense to yourself. My prices are:

ALLOY FILLINGS	$1.00	GOLD CROWN	$5 & $6
TREATMENTS	1.50	PORCELAIN CROWN	5.00

PLATES, $10 and up.

Compare these prices with those you have been paying and you will see the advantage of coming to me.

Every piece of work fully guaranteed and repaired or made over without expense to you when found faulty. PAINLESS EXTRACTION of teeth FREE when plates are ordered.

You can always find the date of my visits in The Northern Light.

HUSETH's

New Confectionery and Cigar Emporium

Supplies the finest Candies, Cigars and Soft Drinks

In my Barber Shop you can get your whiskers trimmed in the popular Van Dyke, Pompadour or Storm Door styles. Call on me, anyway.

AL. HUSETH' Holt, Minn.

300 Shirts and Sweaters 300

AT LESS THAN MANUFACTTRER'S PRICES

We have just bought out Lindeke, Warner & Sons' sample line of Men's and Boys' Shirts and Sweaters and have decided to put them out on our bargain table at prices that will put you to thinking how we can sell so cheap

Come in and look them over and we know you will buy a big supply. This sample line is sold for CASH ONLY, as we had to pay cash in advance in order to secure these goods.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HUERTA'S POWER FAST CRUMBLING

No Peace In Mexico Until Dictator Is Eliminated, Says President's Message.

MONEY BILL HELPS FARMER

Need of Legislation That Will Facilitate Getting of Capital for Agricultural Purposes—Would Choose Presidential Candidates by Primary—Declares Himself for Philippine Independence—Should Let Anti-Trust Law Stand.

Washington, Dec. 2.—President Wilson appeared before the joint session of the two houses of congress today and delivered his annual message as follows:

In pursuance of my constitutional duty to "give to the congress information of the state of the Union," I take the liberty of addressing you on several matters which ought, as it seems to me, particularly to engage the attention of your honorable bodies, as of all who study the welfare of the nation.

Departs From Custom.

I shall ask your indulgence if I venture to depart in some degree from the usual custom of setting before you in formal review the many matters which have engaged the attention and called for the action of the several departments of the government or which look to them for early treatment in the future, because the list is long, very long, and would suffer in the abbreviation to which I should have to subject it. I shall submit to you the reports of the heads of the several departments, in which these subjects are set forth in careful detail, and beg that they may receive the thoughtful attention of your committees and of all members of the congress who may have the leisure to study them. Their obvious importance, as constituting the very substance of the business of the government, makes comment and emphasis on my part unnecessary.

The country, I am thankful to say, is at peace with all the world, and many happy manifestations multiply about us of a growing cordiality and sense of community of interest among the nations, foreshadowing an age of settled peace and good will. More and more readily each decade do the nations manifest their willingness to bind themselves by solemn treaty to the processes of peace, the processes of frankness and fair concession. So far the United States has stood at the front of such negotiations. She will, I earnestly hope and confidently believe, give fresh proof of her sincere adherence to the cause of international friendship by ratifying the several treaties of arbitration awaiting renewal by the senate. In addition to these, it has been the privilege of the department of state to gain the assent, in principle, of no less than 31 nations, representing four-fifths of the population of the world, to the negotiations of treaties by which it shall be agreed that whenever differences of interest or of policy arise which cannot be resolved by the ordinary processes of diplomacy they shall be publicly analyzed, discussed, and reported upon by a tribunal chosen by the parties before either nation determines its course of action.

There is only one possible standard by which to determine controversies between the United States and other nations, and that is compounded of these two elements: Our own honor and our obligations to the peace of the world. A test so compounded ought easily to be made to govern both the establishment of new treaty obligations and the interpretation of those already assumed.

Mexico Has No Government.

There is but one cloud upon our horizon. That has shown itself to the south of us, and hangs over Mexico. There can be no certain prospect of peace in America until General Huerta has surrendered his usurped authority in Mexico; until it is understood on all hands, indeed, that such pretended governments will not be countenanced or dealt with by the government of the United States. We are the friends of constitutional government in America; we are more than its friends, we are its champions; because in no other way can our neighbors, to whom we would wish in every way to make proof of our friendship, work out their own development in peace and liberty. Mexico has no government. The attempt to maintain one at the City of Mexico has broken down, and a mere military despotism has been set up which has hardly more than the semblance of national authority. It originated in the usurpation of Victoriano Huerta, who, after a brief attempt to play the part of constitutional president, has at last cast aside even the pretense of legal right and declared himself dictator. As a consequence, a condition of affairs now exists in Mexico which has made it doubtful whether even the most elementary and fundamental rights either of her own people or of the citizens of other countries resident within her territory can long be successfully safeguarded, and which threatens, if long continued, to imperil the interests of peace, order and tolerable life in the lands immediately to the south of us. Even if the usurper had succeeded in his purposes, in despite of the constitution of the republic and the rights of its people, he would have set up nothing but a precarious and hateful power, which could have lasted but a little while, and whose eventful downfall would have left the country in a more deplorable condition than ever. But he has not succeeded. He has forfeited the respect and the moral support even of those who were at one time willing to see him succeed. Little by little he has been completely isolated. By a little every day his power and prestige are crumbling and the collapse is not far away. We shall not, I believe, be obliged to alter our policy of watchful waiting. And then, when the end comes, we shall hope to see constitutional order restored in distressed Mexico by the concert and energy of such of her leaders as prefer the liberty of their people to their own ambitions.

Rush Currency Bill.

I turn to matters of domestic concern. You already have under consideration a bill for the reform of our system of banking and currency, for which the country waits with impatience, as for something fundamental to its whole business life and necessary to set credit free from arbitrary and artificial restraints. I need not say how earnestly I hope for its early enactment into law. I take leave to beg that the whole energy and attention of the senate be concentrated upon it till the matter is successfully disposed of. And yet I feel that the request is not needed—that the members of that great house need no urging in this service to the country.

I present to you, in addition, the urgent necessity that special provision be made, also for facilitating the credits needed by the farmers of the country. The pending currency bill does the farmers a great service. It puts them upon an equal footing with other business men and masters of enterprise, as it should; and upon its passage they will find themselves quit of many of the difficulties which now hamper them in the field of credit. The farmers, of course, ask and should be given no special privilege, such as extending to them the credit of the government itself. What they need and should obtain is legislation which will make their own abundant and substantial credit resources available as a foundation for joint, concerted local action in their own behalf in getting the capital they must use. It is to this we should now address ourselves.

It has, singularly enough, come to pass that we have allowed the industry of our farms to lag behind the other activities of the country in its development. I need not stop to tell you how fundamental to the life of the Nation is the production of its food. Our thoughts may ordinarily be concentrated upon the cities and the hives of industry, upon the cries of the crowded market place and the clangor of the factory, but it is from the quiet interspaces of the open valleys and the free hillsides that we draw the sources of life and of prosperity, from the farm and the ranch, from the forest and the mine. Without these every street would be silent, every office deserted, every factory fallen into disrepair. And yet the farmer does not stand upon the same footing with the forester and the miner in the market of credit. He is the servant of the seasons. Nature determines how long he must wait for his crops, and will not be hurried in her processes. He may give his note, but the season of its maturity depends upon the season when his crop matures, lies at the gates of the market where his products are sold. And the security he gives is of a character not known in the broker's office or as familiarly as it might be on the counter of the banker.

The Farming Interests.

The agricultural department of the government is seeking to assist as never before to make farming an efficient business, of wide co-operative effort, in quick touch with the markets for foodstuffs. The farmers and the government will henceforth work together as real partners in this field, where we now begin to see our way very clearly and where many intelligent plans are already being put into execution. The treasury of the United States has, by a timely and well-considered distribution of its deposits, facilitated the moving of the crops in the present season and prevented the scarcity of available funds too often experienced at such times. But we must not allow ourselves to depend upon extraordinary expedients. We must add the means by which the farmer may make his credit constantly and easily available and command when he will the capital by which to support and expand his business. We lag behind many other great countries of the modern world in attempting to do this. Systems of rural credit have been studied and developed on the other side of the water while we left our farmers to shift for themselves in the ordinary money market. You have but to look about you in any rural district to see the result, the handicap and embarrassment which have been put upon those who produce our food.

Conscious of this backwardness and neglect on our part, the congress recently authorized the creation of a special commission to study the various systems of rural credit which have been put into operation in Europe, and this commission is already prepared to report. Its report ought to make it easier for us to determine what methods will be best suited to our own farmers. I hope and believe that the committees of the senate and house will address themselves to this matter with the most fruitful results, and I believe that the studies and recently formed plans of the department of agriculture may be made to serve them very greatly in their work of framing appropriate and adequate legislation. It would be indiscreet and presumptuous in anyone to dogmatize upon so great and many-sided a question, but I feel confident that common counsel will produce the results we must all desire.

Stop Private Monopoly.

Turn from the farm to the world of business which centers in the city and in the factory, and I think that all thoughtful observers will agree that the immediate service we owe the business communities of the country is to prevent private monopoly more effectually than it has yet been prevented. I think it will be easily agreed that we should let the Sherman anti-trust law stand, unaltered, as it is, but that we should as much as possible reduce the area of that debatable ground by further and more explicit legislation; and should also supplement that great act by legislation which will not only clarify it but also facilitate its administration and make it fairer to all concerned. No doubt we shall all wish, and the country will expect, this to be the central subject of our deliberations during the present session; but it is a subject so many-sided and so deserving of careful and discriminating discussion that I shall take the liberty of addressing you upon it in a special message at a later date than this. It is of capital importance that the business men of this country should be relieved of all uncertainties of law with regard to their enterprises and investments and a clear path indicated which they can travel without anxiety. It is as important that they should be relieved of embarrassment and set free to prosper as that private monopoly should be destroyed. The ways of action should be thrown wide open.

I turn to a subject which I hope can be handled promptly and without serious controversy of any kind. I mean the method of selecting nominees for the presidency of the United States I feel confident that I do not misinterpret the wishes or the expecetations of the country when I urge the prompt enactment of legislation which will provide for primary elections throughout the country at which the voters of the several parties may choose their nominees for the presidency without the intervention of nominating conventions. I venture the suggestion that this legislation should provide for the retention of party conventions, but only for the purpose of declaring and accepting the verdict of the primaries and formulating the platforms of the parties; and I suggest that these conventions should consist not of delegates chosen for the single purpose, but of the nominees for congress, the nominees for vacant seats in the senate of the United States, the senators whose terms have not yet closed, the national committees, and the candidates for the presidency themselves, in order that platforms may be framed by those responsible to the people for carrying them into effect.

Obligations to Territories.

These are all matters of vital domestic concern, and besides them, outside the charmed circle of our own national life in which our affections command us, as well as our consciences, there stand out our obligations toward our territories over sea. Here we are trustees. Porto Rico, Hawaii, the Philippines, are ours, once regarded as mere possessions, are no longer to be selfishly exploited; they are part of the domain of public conscience and of serviceable and enlightened statesmanship. We must administer them for the people who live in them and with the same sense of responsibility to them as toward our own people in our domestic affairs. No doubt we shall successfully enough bind Porto Rico and the Hawaiian islands to ourselves by ties of justice and affection, but the performance of our duty toward the Philippines is a more difficult and debatable matter. We can satisfy the obligations of generous justice toward the people of Porto Rico by giving them the ample and familiar rights and privileges accorded our own citizens in our own territory and our obligations toward the people of Hawaii by perfecting the provisions of self-government already granted them, but in the Philippines we must go further. We must hold steadily in view their ultimate independence, and we must move toward the time of that independence as steadily as the way can be cleared and the foundations thoughtfully and permanently laid.

Acting under the authority conferred upon the president by congress, I have already accorded the people of the islands a majority in both houses of their legislative body by appointing five instead of four native citizens to the membership of the commission. I believe that in this way we shall make proof of their capacity in counsel and their sense of the responsibility in the exercise of political power, and that the success of this step will be sure to clear our view for the steps which are to follow. Step by step we should extend and perfect the system of self-government in the islands, making test of them and modifying them as experience discloses their successes and their failures; that we should more and more put under the control of the native citizens of the archipelago the essential instruments of their life, their local instrumentalities of government, their schools, all the common interests of their communities, and so by counsel and experience set up a government which all the world will see to be suitable to a people whose affairs are under their own control.

Territorial Rights for Alaska.

A duty faces us with regard to Alaska which seems to me very pressing and very imperative; perhaps I should say a double duty, for it concerns both the political and the material development of the territory. The people of Alaska should be given the full territorial form of government, and Alaska, as a storehouse, should be unlocked. One key to it is a system of railways. These the government should itself build and administer, and the ports and terminals it should itself control in the interest of all who wish to use them for the service and development of the country and its people.

But the construction of railways is only the first step; is only thrusting in the key to the storehouse and throwing back the lock and opening the door. How the tempting resources of the country are to be exploited is another matter, to which I shall take the liberty of from time to time calling your attention, for it is a policy which must be worked out by well-considered states, not upon theory, but upon lines of practical expediency. It is part of our general problem of conservation. We have a freer hand in working out the problem in Alaska than in the states of the Union; and yet the principle and object are the same, wherever we touch it. We must use the resources of the country, not lock them up. There need be no conflict or jealousy as between state and federal authorities, for there can be no essential difference of purpose between them. The resources in question must be used, but not destroyed or wasted; used, but not monopolized upon any narrow idea of individual rights as against the abiding interests of communities. That a policy can be worked out by conference and concession which will release these resources and yet not jeopard or dissipate them, I for one have no doubt; and it can be done on lines of regulation which need be no less acceptable to the people and governments of the states concerned than to the people and government of the nation at large, whose heritage these resources are. We must bend our counsels to this end. A common purpose ought to make agreement easy.

Three or four matters of special importance and significance I beg that you will permit me to mention in closing.

Our bureau of mines ought to be equipped and empowered to render even more effectual service than it renders now in improving the conditions of mine labor and making the mines more economically productive as well as more safe. This is an all-important part of the work of conservation; and the conservation of human life and energy lies even nearer to our interest than the preservation from waste of our material resources.

Employers' Liability.

We owe it, in mere justice to the railway employes of the country, to provide for them a fair and effective employers' liability act; and a law that we can stand by in this matter will be no less to the advantage of those who administer the railroads of the country than to the advantage of those whom they employ

We ought to devote ourselves to meeting pressing demands of plain justice like this as earnestly as to the accomplishment of political and economic reforms. Social justice comes first. Law is the machinery for its realization and is vital only as it expresses and embodies it.

CONGRESS OPENS REGULAR SESSION

CLARK AND MARSHALL CALL THE HOUSE AND SENATE TO ORDER.

MANY MEMBERS ARE ABSENT

Ambitious Program Is Laid Out for the Nation's Lawmakers, and They May Be Busy Most of Next Year.

Washington, Dec. 1.—At the stroke of noon today gavels sounded in senate and house signalizing the opening of the second, or first regular, session of the Sixty-Third congress.

The familiar figure of Speaker Champ Clark was seen in the house chamber. In the senate Vice-President Marshall called the senators to order. This was the first regular session of congress in many years which was ushered in under entirely Democratic auspices—with Democrats in control of the house and senate and a Democratic executive in the White House.

Galleries Well Filled.

As is usual on such occasions, the galleries were filled, there being a brilliant display of millinery and winter fashions by women spectators. The diplomatic galleries in both houses were well filled, diplomats of South America and Central America predominating in the attendance.

In the house the blind chaplain of that body, Rev. Henry N. Couden, delivered the invocation, after which a few new members were escorted to the speaker's desk to take the oath of office. This ceremony over the house proceeded to uninteresting routine business. Routine business and preliminary skirmishing over the currency bill occupied the attention of the senate.

Subjects They Will Take Up.

Many members, who were detained here during the summer and autumn months, have not returned yet, some declaring they would remain away until after January 1, so as to be at home for the holiday season. They think little important business will be transacted until after the beginning of the new year.

Although the program had not been definitely formulated, members look forward to tackling one of the most ambitious legislative tasks that congress in a long time has attempted. Here are some of the subjects of legislation that the new congress will take up:

Final action on the currency bill.
Anti-trust legislation.
Rural credits.
Naval program.
Passage of a dozen appropriation bills.
Train safety and safety on the ocean.
Regulation of the shipping trust.
Final action on the reports of lobby investigating committees.
The cost of living problem.
Legislation to protect women workers.
River and harbor budget.
Legislation looking to the building of a government railroad in Alaska.

May Have to oCnsider Mexico.

Another important matter which it is believed will engage the attention of congress, is discussion of the Mexican problem. However, this depends on the action of President Wilson. There will be no action relative to Mexico, most members think, unless the president gives it his approval.

TRY TO SAVE CHIEF PRIEST

Fight on to Keep Head of Sun Cult Worshippers Out of Jail.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—In the United States court here is being staged the fight to keep out of the penitentiary the head of one of the oldest religions now maintaining temples of worship. Their chief priest, convicted of sending obscene literature by express and their book of inner secrets branded as unfit for circulation, the followers of Zoroaster in this country, Europe and the Orient are facing the heaviest blow ever dealt them since the Mohammedans drove the Parsees out of Persia.

According to the researches of the United States district attorney's office here Otoman Zar Adusht Hanish, convicted Friday and now awaiting the result of his attorney's motion to appeal, is the successor of Zarathushtra and the recognized high priest of every temple of the Zoroastrian religion.

Buffalo for South Dakota.

New York, Dec. 2.—To repopulate the west as much as possible with the great animals that once abounded there by the thousands, fourteen American bison have been shipped from Bronx Park here where they were born, to Hot Springs, S. D., where they will be turned out on the Wind Cave National park.

"Back to Africa" Invitation.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 2.—A formal invitation from a royal chieftan of Ashantee, West Africa, to the negroes of Oklahoma, Kansas and Missouri, to locate in that country, is to be delivered soon to Boley, Okla., a negro town. Notice that Chief Albert Sam of Akim, tribe Ashantee, would start for America with the invitation, was received by those in charge of the "back to Africa movement." Sixty-four acres of land have been promised the American negroes by each of the 12 tribes on which to build modern cities.

SAMUEL L. SHANK

Threats of impeachment forced Mayor Shank of Indianapolis to resign. The mayor has been severely criticised for his orders to the police not to ride on street cars during the recent strike. Now a teamster's strike is about to be called in Indianapolis, and Shank, unable to head off the strike, resigned rather than face the trouble the newest strike would bring him.

TRY TO ASPHYXIATE FUGITIVE

SHERIFFS CLOSE EXITS TO MINE AND TURN ON GAS.

Murderer of Six Men Has Held Them at Bay, So Far—Victims' Bodies Recovered.

Bingham, Utah., Dec. 2.—While Ralph Lopez, the slayer of six men, was attempting to batter down a bulkhead at the entrance of the tunnel in the Utah Apex mine, a posse penetrated an incline and brought out the bodies of Deputy Sheriffs Douglass Halsey and Tom Mandrich, the victims of the desperado in a subterranean gun fight Saturday. A development was the report that Mike Cranovich, who shot and seriously wounded his wife several days ago, also is a fugitive in the mine and is co-operating with Lopez.

Two deputies on guard at the mouth of the mine opened fire with revolvers when Lopez began breaking down the bulkhead and he retreated after prying away one board. That he is suffering from hunger is the belief of the officers, as he has been in the mine with only a small supply of food since Thursday.

Hundreds of Americans and foreigners begged for the opportunity to search the mine for the murdered deputy.

Only five, led by F. E. Strauper, mayor-elect of Bingham, were allowed to penetrate the workings. After two attempts, they brought out the bodies, which had been dragged by Lopez a considerable distance up an incline. Outwitted repeatedly since Lopez began his career of bloodshed, on Nov. 21, the pursuing sheriffs of seven counties, in council, decided to batten up the mine and attempt to asphyxiate the fugitive with poisonous gases.

Accordingly, fourteen of the fifteen exits were stopped with bulkheads. The work of filling the mine with gas is under way.

WEATHER OF ENSUING WEEK

Cold Wave Due Thursday—Eastern Part of Nation to Have Bad Week, Says Forecast.

Washington, Dec. 2.—Another week of bad weather is ahead for the eastern part of the country, according to the weather bureau.

"The eastward movement of a disturbance now over the lower Arkansas valley," the weekly bulletin sets forth, "will result in a continuance of the unsettled, rainy weather during the early days of the week over the eastern half of the country, with possibly some snow over the extreme northern districts.

"Generally fair weather will follow for a day or so after, but the eastward movement of another marked disturbance now over Arizona probably will be attended by rains over the southern districts from the Rocky mountains eastward.

"This disturbance will be followed by fair and colder weather that will reach the central valleys after the middle of the week and the eastern states by the end of the week. Temperatures, however, will not be unusually low."

"Back to Africa" Invitation.

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Sabbath Reading.

"Louise, I really cannot permit you to read novels on Sunday."

"But grandmamma, this novel is all right; it tells about a girl who was engaged to three Episcopal clergymen, all at once."—Life.

Where Found.

"I notice that you quote the classics quite often."

"Yes. I don't know what I would do if it were not for the back part of my dictionery"

The Cause.

"I am afraid the young doctor who is courting our daughter may send in a bill about it."

"How can he?"

"For visits connected with a heart affection."

The Difference.

"What is the difference between a political gathering and one of a hunt club?"

"I know. One is a mass meeting and the other is a meet massing."

He Explains.

"Is this milk pasteurized?" asked the city lady.

"From the start," said the old farmer. "Instead of grazing our cows in a meadow, as many do, we graze them in a pasture."

Sensible Girl.

"How about being an old man's darling?"

"There's no necessity for it. I've found a young man with the price of a bungalow."

An Ingenuous Answer.

Clergyman—Do you remember me, my dear?

Little Girl—I don't 'member your name, but you're the gen'leman mother makes me stay awake an' listen to in church.—Life.

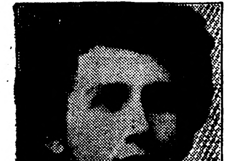
Wearisome.

"Botts tells me he took a long trip this morning."

"Where'd he go?"

"He rode two blocks on a street car with Biffels."

"I BELIEVE PE-RU-NA SAVED MY LIFE."



Mrs. Charles Anspaugh

Mrs. Charles Anspaugh, R. R. 1, Kimmell, Noble Co., Indiana, writes: "Peruna has been a godsend to me. I can feel safe in saying that it saved my life, as I was all run down and was just miserable when I commenced taking your Peruna, but am on the road to recovery now. I cannot thank you too much."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

Neuralgia

sufferers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

For Neuralgia

"I would not be without your Liniment and praise it to all who suffer with neuralgia or rheumatism or pain of any kind."—*Mrs. Henry Bishop, Helena, Missouri.*

Pain All Gone

"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for 4 months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since."—*Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky.*

Treatments for Cold and Croup

"My little girl, twelve years old, caught a severe cold, and I gave her three drops of Sloan's Liniment on sugar on going to bed, and she got up in the morning with no signs of a cold. A little boy next door had croup and I gave the mother the Liniment. She gave him three drops on going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—*Mr. W. H. Strange, Chicago, Ill.*

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's Book on Horses sent free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man

Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter.

Ball Bearing Long Wearing

If you are writing your letters and bills by hand, you are not getting full efficiency.

It doesn't require an expert operator to run the L. C. Smith & Bros. typewriter. It is simple, compact, complete, durable.

Send in the attached coupon and we will give especial attention to your typewriter needs.

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co., Syracuse, N.Y.
Please send me your free book about typewriters.
Name..
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$35 to $75 WEEKLY IN A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

We need a man—Farmer's son preferred—to handle household necessities always in use, territory is free—work profitable, steady and healthful.

No Experience Necessary WE TEACH YOU FREE

If you are ambitious for a business all your own, write for our plan—we will explain everything in detail, many are making big money every week under our direction and plans of Modern Merchandising. You can do the same—this is your opportunity—take advantage of it—write today.

OUR SALESMAN WAGON

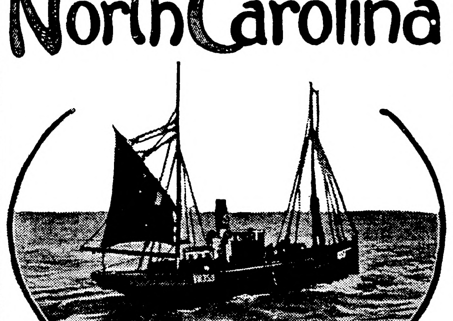
KOCH V. T. CO
BOX M
Winona, Minn.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Inlets of Old North Carolina



TYPE OF FISHING BOAT

THE North Carolina coast is a paradise for fishermen, and the past season has proven no exception to the rule. October and November are the banner months for the sportsmen, but there is good fishing at practically all times. In October and November continuous north and east winds cause the fish to leave the bays, creeks and rivers and seek the warmer waters of the ocean, "schooling up," preparatory to migrating south. The waters around Beaufort, N. C., seem to have an especial attraction for a great variety of fish, much to the surprise and delight of visiting sportsmen. Among the many kinds caught with hook and line, are blue fish, sea trout, (squeteague) Spanish mackerel, sheepshead, black fish spot, flounders, sea bass, butterfish, croakers, drum, king fish, cero with an occasional tarpon and cabio. The individual weight of the last three mentioned, being anywhere from 10 to 70 pounds.

Some Big Catches.

Along Bogue, and Core sounds, around Harker's island, in the straits, and along the sandy shores, from Beaufort inlet to Cape Lookout Point, (a distance of ten miles), netters are continuously on the watch for mullet during the fall months. The fish, at this time are large and fat, often weighing from two to three pounds. When a catch is made they are sold to the fish houses in the town, and immediately dressed, cleaned and salted down in barrels of about 100 pounds each, shipped throughout the state and to northern markets. The seine fishing is done by the larger boats, outside the three-mile limit. Often large catches are made in this way. The record catch of the season was made by the schooner "George B. Balstor," consisted of 66,000 pounds, selling on the wharf for $1,600, being about two and one-half cents per pound. This catch was exceeded a year ago by the schooner "Dewey," when 90,000 pounds were taken at one haul. This lot was sold for $2,250 spot cash. Some 12 or 15 men constitute the crew, and in the case of the latter no man aboard received less than $80 for his share. The owners of the boat, captain and mate, of course, receiving much more.

Shrimp are also caught along shore in great quantities during August, September and October. These are brought to the fish houses, dumped on the floor, and every boy, white or colored, who wants a job, and can get a box to sit on, is set to work "heading" the shrimp, as shown in the illustration. Both hands are employed in this work. The beheaded shrimp are thrown into a bucket in front of each boy. The full bucket is taken to the floor boss, who gives each boy credit. The shrimp are then packed in boxes with cracked ice, layer for layer, and immediately shipped north. Great hauls of shrimp have recently been made, the largest consisted of 82 boxes (about one and one-half bushels to a box), they were sold on the wharf at $7 per box; $574 in all. The waters outside of the inlet were alive last fall with edible fish, and the "hook and liners" are having great sport, many declaring that the fish were so plentiful they could feel the sinker striking against their backs as it went down.

One seine fishing boat brought to the fish house recently 10,000 pounds of trout (weak fish), as three other boats brought in 5,000, 3,000 and 2,000 pounds, respectively.

Odor Only Waste.

Greatest in point of value are the menhaden, often called bunkers, or fatbacks. These fish are very rich in oil, and millions of them are taken, to one of the edible variety. Twenty auxiliary schooners, with capacity of 200,000 to 300,000 are employed during the season from May to December in catching these fish. Six factories, in the vicinity, receive these fish from the boats, paying at the rate of $1 per 1,000 for them. The fish are "tried out" for the oil, and the remainder, called "scrap," is dried and sold for fertilizer. Nothing is lost or wasted, except the odor, which permeates the air for miles to leeward of the factories. The fish are hoisted from the hold of the vessel by means of an endless chain of buckets, emptied into cars at the top of the hoist, and so carried on the railway to the factory.

Some ten miles from Beaufort inlet, the coast makes a sharp right-angled bend, with Cape Lookout at the apex. From the end of the cape, a narrow line of shoals, of coral formation, extends much farther out. The cape, and its submerged continuation forms a wall, as it were, reaching seaward 15 miles or more. Cape Lookout is so shaped as to embrace a bay, a quiet and beautiful sheet of water, called "Lookout Bight." The coast configuration thus forms a remarkable natural trap into which fall the fish, migrating northward.

HISTORIANS AND THEIR WORK

American Authors Occupy Foremost Places in the Ranks of Those Whom the World Honors.

Views of what is the distinctive historical faculty, whether breadth of vision, power or organization, philosophical insight, or narrative talent, must vary as widely as historical styles and aims; but upon one requirement, skill and patience in research, all agree. Even the impressionistic author of the "French Revolution" had to bewail in his "Frederick the Great" "the mountains of dust and ashes to be tumbled down to disengage the truly memorable." It is in this light that one notes with especial pleasure the remarks of James Ford Rhodes about the preeminent advantages of America in her historical depositories. Even foreign detractors, he told the American Antiquarian society, must admire "the easy and methodical arrangement of our historical materials, the accessibility of our libraries, and the various helps" connected with them; particularly since their own scholars still had "to pore over books without indexes, and delve among manuscripts in dusty archives." The justice of his statement needs no comment. A remarkable historical zeal has long been manifested in America. Every state and nearly every large city has its historical library; colleges and universities are jealous of their collections; the veriest hamlets, in our older localities, have their historical and genealogical societies; and private accumulations are innumerable—all freely at the service of the investigator. The organization before which Mr. Rhodes spoke has itself closed a century in gathering a specialized accumulation of almost unique fullness. Only the federal government may be accused of lagging behind.—New York Evening Post.

Real "Deserted Village."

A "deserted village" which contains only one single soul, a woman, is that of Woolstein, a hamlet near Cassel, in Prussia. It has been abandoned by its inhabitants on the ground that life there is hopeless. The soil is sterile, and the authorities refused to link the village to the outer world by rail. About a hundred of the inhabitants left in a body for America a few weeks ago, and since then those who were left behind have been moving daily to neighboring villages and towns The village school was closed not many days ago because there were no more pupils, and on the following Sunday service was held for the last time in the village church. The houses are empty, and the village looks as if it had been swept by the plague. Only one inhabitant remains, Frau Hoeft, a shepherdess, who is eighty years old, and declares that she will die in the village where she was born.

Benevolent Earthquake.

Earthquakes, as a general rule, are disturbances not greatly desired, but one occurred at Piru, Ventura county, a few days ago that proved a money maker for the Diamond Valley Oil company—most of the stockholders of which are Anaheim parties. The Diamond Valley company had been having lots of trouble with No 1 well, which ceased to be a producer on account of water. The trembler came along when the well was about to be abandoned, and completely shut off the water and started a fine flow of 32-gravity oil. The well is expected to continue as a steady producer, notwithstanding the queer way in which it was brought in.—Anaheim (Cal.) Correspondent Plain Dealer.

MANITOBA CROP YIELDS

Gladstone, Man., reports that the wheat crop of 1913 exceeded all expectations, 30 bushels per acre was the general yield. The grade was never better. One farmer had 400 acres in wheat, which weighed 66 pounds to the bushel.

On Portage Plains, Manitoba, there were some remarkable yields. Noah Elgert had 61 bushels of wheat per acre; the government farm, 61 bushels; Geo. E. Stacey, 54; T. J. Hall, John Ross and D. W. McCuaig, 50; W. Richardson, 51; M. Owens, 61½; Anderson and Turnbull, 60; J. Lloyd, 48½; Jas. Bell and Robt. Brown, 48; R. S. Tully, 52; J. Wishart, 49¼; Philip Page, 47; J. Stewart, 45; J. W. Brown, 30; Chester Johnson, 44; E. H. Muir, 42; L. A. Bradley, 43; W. Boddy, 40; Albert Davis, 43; E. McLenaghen, 37; farming the same land for 40 years, J. Wishart secured a crop of 49½ bushels to the acre, the best he ever had, and the yield of Mr. Bradley's was on land plowed this spring.

Marquette, Man., Sept. 21.—Splendid weather has enabled the farmers of this section to make good progress with the cutting and harvesting of this season's crop. Wheat is averaging twenty bushels to the acre, with barley forty-five and oats going seventy. There has been no damage of any description.

Binscarth, Man., says: Good reports are coming from the machines of high yields and good sample. The elevators are busy shipping cars every day.

Dauphin, Man., Sept. 13.—Threshing is general the grain is in good shape and the weather is ideal. The samples are best ever grown here, grading No. 1 Northern. The returns are larger than expected in nearly every case. E. B. Armstrong's wheat went thirty-four bushels to the acre, others twenty-five to twenty-seven.

Binscarth, Man., Sept. 3.—Cutting is finished here and threshing is in full swing. This part of the province is keeping up its record, wheat averaging twenty-five bushels to the acre.—Advertisement.

Agricultural Fact.

Poisons excreted by past crops and left behind in the soil depress the growth of succeeding crops of the same kind have been reported, and believed in, by agricultural experts. Their theory is disproved by work conducted by the great Rothamsted experimental station in England, and presented in the transactions of the Royal society of London by Alfred D. Hall, F. R. S., and his assistants, Winifred E. Brenchley and Lilian Marion Underwood. Their research yielded "no evidence of the existence in soils on which a particular plant had been growing for sixty years and upward of a soluble 'toxin' having a depressing effect upon the growth of that plant."

Hitting Two Birds.

"So my former henchman refuses to obey me!" exclaimed the boss. "Bring me my trusty whitewash brush!"

"Surely you are not going to give him the benefit of it!"

"No. I'll let the whitewash splash my way while I use the reverse end as a club."—Washington Star.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tender, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. *Refuse substitutes.* For FREE trial package, address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

The Menu.

"Did you have a homily when your minister came to dinner?"

"No, we had fried chicken."

This Is Vital to Every Owner OF A Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Car

Made at Tarrytown, N. Y. and New Castle, Ind., 1905 to 1913

Also to all Owners of Stoddard-Dayton, 1905 to 1914; Columbia Gasoline and Electrics, 1906 to 1914; Everitt Cars of Any Model; Brush, Sampson and Courier Cars

THERE ARE THREE GOOD REASONS why you should have your car overhauled now and worn parts replaced.

FIRST: The garage man can give you better service—and you can spare the car better now than later. No matter whether you are going to keep the car, or sell or trade it in on a new one—it will pay you well to have it thoroughly overhauled, worn parts replaced by new ones and body repainted.

SECOND: We are able to furnish replacement parts for all models of above makes of cars within 48 hours from receipt of order. Have concentrated this branch of the business at Newcastle, Ind. (center of population of the U. S.) Here we have a $1,750,000 investment in plant and stock. 45,000 separate bins of parts.

THIRD: And perhaps the best reason why you should secure your requirements now—we must increase prices 20% January 1st, when the new parts price lists will be off the presses.

NOW NOTE THIS—Never before in the history of this industry has a new concern, having bought the plants and assets of a bankrupt one, taken upon itself the obligation of furnishing replacement parts for the cars it never made.

THE MAXWELL MOTOR COMPANY DID. We considered it good business, even if not a moral or legal obligation.

WE FOUND 122,000 owners out in the cold, as it were—pleading for parts. Their cars laid up and useless in most cases.

WE'VE INVESTED about one and three-quarters millions ($1,750,000) dollars in a plant and stock of parts, for over 150 different models, made by the concerns that comprised the United States Motor Company, whose assets we purchased from the Receiver thru the U. S. Courts.

WE TOOK THE NAME MAXWELL solely for the protection of 60,000 persons who had bought cars under that name.

HAD WE CHOSEN ANOTHER NAME those 60,000 cars would have had almost no value in the second-hand market. As it is, they have a definite value. And by the replacement of the worn parts your car will be good for a long time to come.

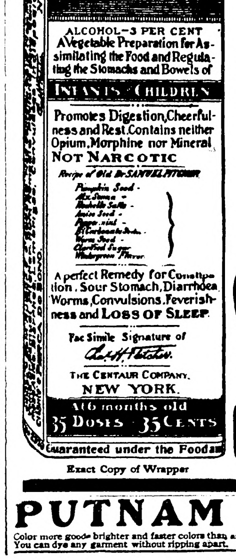
ANY RECOGNIZED DEALER or repair man—whether he handles the present Maxwell line or not—can procure these parts for you. Or you can order direct. Shipment will be made within 24 to 48 hours after receipt of the order at Newcastle.

Write for our booklet, "How to Make Your Car Live Twice As Long." In which we set forth the Maxwell policy toward owners of the above mentioned cars. Address

Maxwell Motor Co., Inc.
1003 Woodward Avenue
DETROIT, MICH.

Note: For quicker service those living East of the Alleghenies can order from Maxwell Motor New York Co., 13th & East Ave., Long Island City. From the Alleghenies to the Rockies, order direct from Maxwell Motor Newcastle Co., Newcastle, Ind. West of the Rockies, order from Maxwell Motor Sales Corporation, 675 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota



900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

EARN 25 TO 100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

JOSEPH & HOENCK
Manufacturing furriers Wholesale and retail. Repairing, remodeling and redyeing. Furs stored and insured during summer months. Raw Furs Bought.
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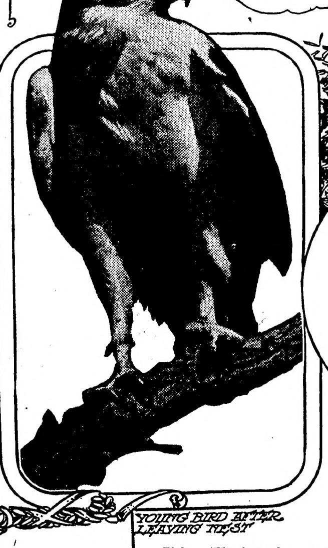
W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 49-1913.

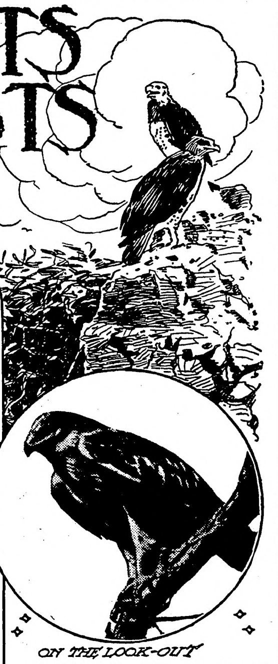
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

BIRD THAT FIGHTS BURROWING PESTS

THIS splendid bird is undoubtedly the most powerful hawk met with in Montana, where it is usually called eagle, and its carrying power is remarkable, as the sequel will show. It does no harm, but, on the contrary, wages unceasing warfare against such pests as prairie dogs, gophers and meadow mice, and should, therefore, be universally protected; nevertheless it has unfortunately become very scarce, excepting in one or two favored localities, where it is strictly preserved. Although a good deal has been written about the ferruginous rough-leg (Archibuteo ferrugineus), I am not aware that it has, hitherto, been studied or photographed at the nest. Last summer Mr. W. R. Felton kept four nests of this hawk under observation for me, and visited them whenever his work allowed him time, writes E. S. Cameron in Country Life. These four nests were within a radius of four miles from Mr. Felton's headquarters at the Square Butte ranch in Chouteau county, and others were reported seven miles away. Besides the above, Mr. Felton found four disused, but well preserved, eyries—two of them within a quarter of a mile of an occupied nest. All eight nests were placed upon rocky ledges or points. They were constructed of the same materials, which consisted of sage brush and greasewood sticks, with some soapweed intermixed, and lined with dry cow dung. As will be seen from the measurements, the loose pile of sticks made the new nests remarkably high, but they settled considerably before the young had flown. A brief history of one of these nests condensed from Mr. Felton's notes is as follows: The nest was only two miles north of the Square Butte ranch, easily visible from there through powerful binoculars, and was visited almost every day. This particular nest was picturesquely situated on a rocky point of the "Chalk Cliffs" northeast of the geologically famous "Square Butte," which, despite its modest name, is an immense rock constituting an isolated spur of the Highwood mountains, 2,600 feet above the prairie. In reality the so-called "Chalk Cliffs" consist of an outcrop of white sandstone, chiefly in the center of a range of grass-covered hills whose green summits rise in strong contrast above the white corrugated rocks. This sandstone stratum has been worn into a series of perpendicular cliffs, pure white above, but stained light brown below by lignitic matter, and projecting spurs are carved into fantastic pinnacles and mounds. One promontory in particular is a regular saw-tooth ridge. The nest here shown is poised upon the apex of a pillar which terminates a knife-blade projection 3,575 feet high, and suggests in some photographs the prow of a ship. As there is a sheer vertical descent on three sides, and the surface of the connecting ridge suddenly breaks off, leaving a wide fissure in the rock between it and the nest, it is a task of no small difficulty to reach the latter and one best suited to a sailor or a cat. It can only be accomplished by approaching the eyrie from above, and then crawling along the ledge, when, by dropping into and crossing the gap (which is well shown in the photograph), the nest can be attained. Mr. Felton, making light of the danger, climbed frequently to the nest, and made numerous exposures with a small camera at the range of a few feet. The nest was four feet in height and three and a half feet in diameter, and was higher than any Montana eyries of the golden eagle known to me, which species has also nested in the "Chalk Cliffs." (In his recently published "History of the Birds of Colorado," Mr. W. L. Sclater mentions a golden eagle's nest which measured "six feet in diameter and nine feet high.") The hawks carried green alfalfa to the nest for decorative purposes, and Mr. Felton noticed a fresh supply there on three separate occasions. When found on May 18 the eyrie contained three newly hatched young, but only two reached maturity, as one of the nestlings disappeared on July 9 when fifty-two days old. Mr. Felton conjectured that it had been blown out of the nest by a violent thunderstorm, but the two stronger birds might have ejected their weaker brother. In any event, the outcast would soon have been picked up by some four-footed or winged marauder. The two remaining fledglings permanently left their nest on July 25, when about nine weeks old. While watching at this nest, at two o'clock one afternoon, Mr. Felton observed a great horned owl flying along the cliff face in an easterly direction. The owl passed close to the nestlings, when one of the soaring hawks, presumably the female, was seen to swoop at and strike the interloper, which thereupon dived obliquely to the ground. The hawk made two more dashes at the sitting owl, and a short squabble ensued each time between the birds; but when Mr. Felton reached the place, the owl was nowhere to be seen, and the hawk had returned to her nestlings. As the great horned owl is a powerful and ferocious bird, which even attacks and eats large hawks (see Fisher, "Hawks and Owls of the United States," page 175), it undoubtedly beat off its assailant without difficulty. So far as I have observed in eastern Montana, the ferruginous rough-leg feeds chiefly upon prairie dogs and meadow mice, though not averse to snakes. In my opinion it never takes frogs. Like golden eagles, these hawks often hunt amicably in pairs, and then appear to be more courageous, attacking mammals as large as jackrabbits. Mr. Felton made many valuable observations on the food habits of these hawks during the nesting season, and discovered the fact, new to science, that they prey upon birds as well as on mammals. Over the whole course of his observations until the young birds had flown, prairie dogs were found largely to exceed all other diet; but until the nestlings were about two weeks old, their food consisted partly of meadowlarks (Sturnella neglecta). While very little food was found in the nest, taking into consideration the frequent visits paid to it, there were seen altogether nine prairie dogs, one cotton-tail rabbit, two bull snakes (one 31 inches long) and some remains of sharp-tailed grouse and meadowlarks. On two separate occasions, while Mr. Felton kept watch near the eyrie, the wary female frequently passed and repassed overhead with a meadowlark in her talons, as subsequently identified. The bill of fare at all four eyries was similar, and meadowlarks, as demonstrated by their down and feathers, were provided for the nestlings. The following interesting collection of remnants was seen at one nest: Four prairie dog skulls, the skeletons of two bull snakes (one of them being very large), the leg of a sharp-tailed grouse, the wing and scapulars of a magpie and the primaries of a meadowlark. Grouse and magpie remains were not found until July 17 and 21, and were proved by the feathers to belong to young birds. To the best of my knowledge, this species never attempts to take poultry of any kind, and my own observations are strongly confirmed by Mr. W. P. Sullivan, for 16 years manager of Mr. Milner's beautiful Square Butte ranch, where these hawks have always been protected on account of the numerous gophers (Thomomys) which they destroy. As above narrated, several pair breed annually upon the ranch, and are constantly flying around the buildings, yet no chickens have ever been molested. Mr. Sullivan, who is a close observer of nature, considers that, after the young can fly in the fall, these hawks subsist chiefly upon gophers, and he has described to me their methods of capturing them as follows: "I have watched the hawks often through glasses in our alfalfa field after the first crop has been taken off. The pocket gophers get pretty busy tunneling, and pushing all the loose damp earth up in piles on the surface. The hawks fly slowly over the field until they discover a fresh pile of damp earth. Here they will alight softly, and wait for the gopher to push close to the surface. They will then spread their wings and, rising a few feet in the air, come down stiff-legged into the loose earth, when the gopher is transfixed and brought out. I have seen them eat the gopher where caught, and at other times carry it away."

In the summer of 1903 about an acre of ground at the Square Butte ranch was covered with piles of building material, such as lumber, posts and heavy shed timbers, which had been collected there the previous year. Numbers of cotton-tail rabbits lived under these piles, and provided an occasional meal, both for the hawks and for the ranch cat, which was a female tabby. On a certain day Mr. Milner (owner of the ranch) happened to be engaged in conversation with Mr. Sullivan near a pile of posts, upon which the cat was basking in the sun with one eye open for a chance rabbit, as usual. A ferruginous rough-leg, with nestlings in the white cliffs, was gyrating low over the buildings, but neither the gentlemen nor the cat took particular notice of this familiar sight. Both men were, however, suddenly startled by a loud whirring noise, when to their intense surprise they saw that the hawk had lifted the now bewildered and struggling cat from her couch on the posts and was slowly bearing her aloft. It seemed at first to the astonished spectators as though the hawk would actually succeed in disposing of this troublesome quarry, since it continued to rise easily with its burden to a height of about 25 feet. By this time, however, the fully-aroused victim was stirred to a desperate effort, and it became clear that the audacious hawk had "bitten off more than it could chew." In Mr. Sullivan's words, the tabby "twisted round, gave a terrible splutter and scream, and clawed the hawk with a vengeance." The latter, flapping wildly, at once relaxed its grip, while pussy, nothing loth, withdrew her claws, fell to the ground and dashed under the posts. Numerous downy feathers floating gently to the ground convinced the onlookers that the chagrined hawk had none the best of the encounter. Temporarily tired of cats, it now soared to a great height, and returned with empty talons to the "chalk cliffs." The cat in question was a very small one, and Montana cats are notably thin in summer; but, allowing for these facts, the victim must have weighed six pounds at least. Nevertheless, Mr. Sullivan feels sure that had the cat behaved like the rabbit for which she was mistaken, the hawk would successfully have conveyed the quarry to its eyrie in the rocks. As the nest was two miles distant this would seem an extraordinary feat, and presumably transcend any hitherto published records of the kind. I quite admit that under favorable conditions of wind the female hawk might transport a five or six-pound jackrabbit to the eyrie; but that any cat-lifting hawk should ever surpass what this one achieved seems to me improbable. The dexterous application of the cat's raking claws would not fail to prevent it as in the above remarkable instance. Where a rabbit succumbs to the shock and the hawk's constricting grip, the agile and wiry feline, on the other hand, is stimulated to offer a desperate resistance, and, like Mr. Sullivan's protege, is little the worse for the encounter. It cannot be told whether the hawk was mistrustful of rabbits after this event, but the cat became so suspicious of a flying object that she would race for the wood pile if Mr. Sullivan threw his hat into the air.


YOUNG BIRD AFTER LEAVING NEST


ON THE LOOK-OUT

THE NESTLINGS CROUCHED LOW

A Thoughtful Wife

"Where's my new meerschaum pipe?" asked Mr. Cumso, after dinner. "I thought I left it on the mantel, back of the clock, when I quit smoking last night."

"Didn't I hear you say that it would take a long time to color that pipe, dear?" asked Mrs. Cumso.

"It is quite likely you did. The operation can not be performed all at once. But where is the pipe?"

"You know how anxious I am to save you all the work I can, dear?"

"Yes, just like the precious little woman you are; but what has that to do with the pipe?"

"Just this, love. I got to worrying over the long time it would take you to get it colored, and I wondered if I couldn't help you a bit."

"What! You don't mean to say you have been smoking the pipe yourself?"

"Oh, no! But a poor tramp came to the house this morning. He was smoking the forlornest little bit of a pipe, and——"

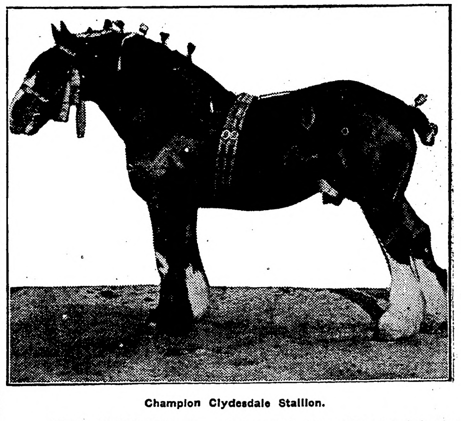
"Go on!" commanded Mr. Cumso in a constrained voice, trying to keep calm. "You have made him a present of my meerschaum, I suppose?"

"Oh, no! Your little wife isn't quite so foolish as all that."

"Then what has the tramp to do with the pipe?"

"Don't be impatient, dear, and I'll tell you. I remembered what you said about the long time it would take you to color it, and so I asked the man if he would smoke it all day for a dollar. He said no; that a dollar and a quarter was the lowest he could do it for. So I told him I'd pay him that. He's out in the back yard now, working hard; and he really seems to enjoy it. Yet some people say that tramps can't be induced to work. But where are you going, love? Not downtown so early, are you? Now I wonder what's made that man so cross?" she added, as her husband slammed the door.—Puck.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR FARM WORK


Champion Clydesdale Stallion.

(By M. COVERDELL.)

If the American farmer would make more use of the fanning mill, his live stock would get more real sustenance from pure grain, our grass and grain crops would be of a purer grade, and our fields would not be seeded down to weeds every year by the weed seeds passing through the animals and being deposited in their manure; then hauled out and scattered in this rich, seed bed over the fields.

If the farmer's cows sleep on a frozen or snowy bed at night, and are given a single roughage ration throughout the winter—what will the cream harvest be?

Don't be too liberal with feed where a whole herd of stock is fed together, as some of them will mince over and waste it, while others will eat enough to overload their digestive systems, which also may be regarded as a waste, as well as a danger to their good health and proper growth.

Sifting snow makes it mighty easy for dampness to creep into the nesting in the hog-houses, and this, together with the chill of wintry weather, is sure to wield a most deteriorating influence on the good health and profit-producing qualities of the herd.

Don't hitch the colt to a vehicle the first time he is in harness. If he wants to cut any antics, let it be while he is hitched to a small log, a sled, or something he cannot damage and at the same time imperil someone's life and limb.

Don't forget to make a note of all the trees that have died and been removed from the orchard, so that the same varieties may be ordered with which to fill up these places.

If our farmers would but visit the schools more, and thus see what progress the boys and girls are making, and help co-operate with them and their teacher, we might reasonably expect some beneficial reforms in our present school system.

A cheap, effective and lasting horse-blanket may be made by joining together three large, close-woven sacks in which oil-meat or some fine boughten feed-stuff has been shipped, lining it with a cheap grade of canton flannel to add warmth.

Keep down the too rank growth of the grape vines by fertilizing them with common wood-ashes. They furnish the necessary muriate of potash for developing the highest quality of fruit, with little danger of rot occurring. The application of poultry droppings, along with the ashes, will supply sufficient fertilizer of an enriching nature.

Get the calf to eating the milder grains and boughten feed-stuffs as early as possible. It will not only mean saving of milk, which may be fed to something else on the farm, but the little fellow will grow more rapidly by getting him accustomed to eating such rations as oats, shorts, bran, etc. These, with a very small quantity of skim-milk and the grass he secures, cannot fail to promote a healthy development of bone and muscle, the prime requisites to a profitable calf.

Grain and cold water are two articles that never should be given the horses immediately after hard work or a warm drive. First let their circulation get back to normal, thus avoiding the sudden shock of taking water into their heated systems or grain into their disturbed digestive organs.

There are just two extremes to be avoided when providing ventilation for stock or poultry in close quarters during the winter months. The first and most common is insufficient air, the other is too much.

We must not get the idea that it is necessary to close every opening in a building in order to keep the stock warm and in good health. Provide an aperture by which the fresh air may enter each building, and one that will allow the foul air to pass out as it is breathed and poison-laden; then regulate the size of the openings as the weather changes.

In ordinary weather, the size of ventilating holes will need to be practically the same, but in case of a storm, extremely severe cold or windy weather, there will be need of much less ventilation, lest the beneficial effect of fresh air be more than counterbalanced by the chilling influence of the passage of air, which is either too strong or too cold.

HINTS IN CARE OF POULTRY AND PIGEONS

Feeding Problem Is Greatly Simplified if Hens of Same Size Are Kept Together.

Never feed oats to pigeons, young or old.

Orange boxes make good nests for pigeons.

If you want big squabs, breed from big hens.

The homer is considered the best bird for squab profit.

Study the wants of each customer, and plan to meet them.

Pigeons must have clean bathing water at least three times a week.

When pigeons are a day old they are called "peepers," and when three weeks old "squealers."

A tablespoonful of baking-soda placed in the water two or three times a week will prevent bowel trouble.

Few men understand the possibilities of two dozen hens when worked up to the limit of their capacity.

If your breeder produces small, mushy squabs be sure there is something wrong. Clean out the lot and start anew.

Keep a close watch for the most thrifty and earliest maturing pullets and mark them for your next year's breeding pens.

Give the turkey hen a feed of grain at night. If fed heavily in the morning, she will not range so far with the youngsters as if she starts out to find her own breakfast.

The feeding problem is greatly simplified if females of about the same age are kept together. What is an ideal ration for old hens may be entirely wrong for pullets. Separate them so as to obtain approximate results while feeding.

MULES ON DELIVERY WAGONS IN COUNTRY

A matched mule team. The general-purpose mule is often observed wherever heavy hauling is being done and is also being used more and more on delivery wagons on the country routes. Under every condition he is found equal to the occasion.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

A Dutch Music Lesson

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I HAVE been expecting you for some days, Mr. Lane," said Lord Claude Tresham, when the young American stood before him in the library of his mansion on Park lane, London. "I learned some time ago that you had ceased to be associated with the League. Sit down and tell me precisely why."

Paul Lane answered with some vehemence:

"I was, as you probably know, induced to place my services and my fortune at the League's disposal by Her Highness Princess Clothilde," he began. "I say 'service and fortune,' although I believe that only the latter was required by the minds at the back of the organization. At first I was unaware of this. I threw myself with enthusiasm into the cause."

"That enthusiasm of you Americans will yet be the cause of your country's downfall," answered Lord Claude. "But please pardon the interruption. You found things different from what you had been led to expect?"

"Yes. I had been told that the League was an international association for promoting the principles of monarchy. I found it to be an anarchistic body, controlled by men of whose identity I was never informed. I worked in the dark, and they spent my money—some three millions of dollars—also in the dark. Finally, when the princess proposed that I should organize a conspiracy against my own country, which would have led to the absorption of all the Pacific coast states by a hostile power, I severed my connection. And so—"

"You have come to me to offer to place your services and your knowledge of affairs at the disposal of the counter-organization?" said Lord Claude. "I think you have acted wisely, Mr. Lane. The League is nothing but a criminal society, led by some of the younger and least influential of Europe's rulers. Under the cloak of devotion to monarchy—and no one believes more in that principle than I, for I am secretary of what is called, I believe, the Black Cabinet of Rulers—as I was saying, Mr. Lane, under this pretense the League has united all the criminal and anarchistic elments in Europe against the established order of society. I welcome you and trust that we shall deal with you more frankly than your late friends did."

Lord Claude dismissed Paul Lane cordially soon after, promising to call upon him as soon as the need for his services developed.

The summons from Lord Claude came more speedily than either man had anticipated. When, a few mornings after, Paul went to the secretary's house by invitation, he found him pacing the floor of his study in what in any other man would have been marked agitation. In Lord Claude, however, this mood evinced itself only by a sharper manner of speech than his habitual drawl and certain nervous movements of the hands.

"I am glad you have come so promptly, Mr. Lane," said Lord Claude. "I want you to go upon a mission of the utmost delicacy. I have not forgotten how you outwitted me in the matter of the kaiser's visit to Paris, when you were with our enemies, and if any man can clear up this situation, I know you can."

He handed Paul a cigarette, lit it, and resumed.

"Trouble is brewing in Holland—very serious trouble. Her Majesty Queen Wilhelmina, as you doubtless are aware, when she ascended the throne at the age of eighteen, became fascinated by the ideals of the League, and for a time assisted in its councils. Later, when her eyes had been opened to the true nature of this body, she withdrew from all participation in its schemes, thereby incurring the deadly hostility of the society. You are aware, of course, that her majesty visits Berlin on the fifth, in order to discuss with the kaiser the proposed fortification of Flushing, a measure which he has inspired, and which gives cause for considerable anxiety to England.

"Certain patriots of Holland, considering that the queen, in visiting Berlin, has betrayed her country, are planning a counter-measure, aided, of course by the ubiquitous League. What this is we do not know. We know only one fact—that it is to center around the Princess Juliana, her majesty's five-year-old daughter, and heir to the Dutch throne. It may be the plan to proclaim her queen in her mother's place; it may be something more dastardly. That is what we have to discover—and we rely on you to do it.

"There is no fear of a coup d'etat, for, during the queen's absence, together with her husband, the palace will be guarded by two regiments of loyal troops. What treachery is planned must be consummated by stealth. Your task will be to go to the palace, arriving on the fifth, immediately after her majesty has left. You will remain there until the eighth, one hour before the queen's return. She, of course, knows nothing of this. You will deliver your credentials to Herr Von Grobelaar, the Dutch ministetr for home affairs, who will be in attendance at the palace; you will take up your quarters there and will keep the Princess Juliana constantly under your supervision.

"Now, my dear Lane, there is a very unfortunate incident in this affair. The notorious Princess Clothilde, of Austria, who is well known to be connected with the League, has been installed at The Hague for several weeks as the Princess Juliana's music teacher. She has completely won the favor of Queen Wilhelmina, and all representations made to her majesty on this point have been fruitless. When the queen's mind is made up, nothing can shake her. In that respect she is a true Netherlander. And her majesty, unfortunately, has the most complete confidence in the Princess Clothilde. So you will have to regard the princess as an enemy within the gates. Von Grobelaar will doubtless post you on all necessary matters. You can trust him implicitly. Good morning, Mr. Lane. You will report to me here five days hence at the same hour."

The thought of meeting Clothilde again, matching himself against her, sent the blood coursing wildly through Paul's veins. He hurried home, packed his suit-case, and caught the next train for Harwich, whence a fast steamer landed him in Holland on the following morning. That afternoon he reached The Hague and he drove at once to the palace, and was soon in consultation with Von Grobelaar.

"I have received a communication from Lord Tresham," he said. "He has described you thoroughly, both in features and manner, so that I am confident that you are the person whom you represent yourself to be. You will appreciate the necessity of these precautions when I tell you that Holland is facing the greatest crisis in all her checkered history. Its precise nature is still unknown to us, but we know enough to be aware that it centers upon the Princess Juliana, and it will be effected tomorrow evening, as soon as the news is telephoned to The Hague that her majesty has ratified the treaty which is now pending with Germany. Your task will be to guard the little princess. You are to act under my orders as the princess' guardian until her majesty returns. In particular, you are to watch scrupulously the Princess Clothilde, who is quite well known to be an agent of the League, and who, unhappily, was placed in charge of the princess' musical tuition by her majesty, in spite of all our representations.

"Come, now," he added, "and I will introduce you to her highness."

With a beating heart Paul followed the old minister along the main corridor of the old-fashioned, rambling palace, until they entered the royal apartments. Sounds of a child practicing scales were heard as soon as the heavy swing doors were opened, and Von Grobelaar led Paul into the music room, where, seated upon a high stool, the royal princess was fingering a small keyboard with her tiny fingers, under the direction of Clothilde, who sat beside her on a straight-backed chair.

The entrance of the two caused an immediate cessation of the lesson. The child princess looked round curiously; the other princess, she of Austria, rose and stood looking at Paul defiantly.

"Mr. Lane and I are old acquaintances," murmured Clothilde, inclining her head.

During the remainder of that day the four never left one another. They seemed inspired by mutual distrust. Under other circumstances, it would have seemed comical to Paul for two men and two women to attend laboriously upon the wishes of a child that devoted its pampered day to playing with an enormous collection of toys—bricks, dolls of all kinds—and throwing them aside as it grew tired of each. But to Paul the situation was fraught with ghastly mockery. It was not until the little princess was safely in bed, under the guardianship of the capable nurse, that Paul found himself for a few moments alone with Clothilde.

"Monsieur, I learn that you have left the League," she said, in a tone of inquiry which startled him.

"I, too, am no longer connected with it," she said. "Monsieur, I, too, was unable to acquiesce in the demands made upon me. So now, you see me here, a revolutionary turned courtier, a humble music teacher to the Princess Juliana."

She was trying to disarm his suspicions; Paul saw that, and though he strove to conceal his knowledge of it, he could see that she knew.

"Monsieur Lane is still suspicious of me?" she asked mockingly. She came close to him and stood looking up at him, her arms at her sides, her lips temptingly close. "Monsieur has not repented of the harsh and cruel words he said to me when we met last?"

In another moment he would have caught her in his arms. But just then the door opened and the minister came slowly in. The princess started round, an angry look upon her face; then, recovering her self possession with amazing swiftness, she burst into laughter.

"I was just telling Monsieur Lane," she said, "that I am a revolutionary turned courtier. I believe that Monsieur suspects me of complicity in the plans of the conspirators."

Schooled as he was in diplomacy, Von Grobelaar could not help starting. This was the first allusion made in the palace, except in his own talk with Paul that morning, to what everyone knew.

"But let me say, Mynheer," went on Clothilde, "that I, for one, hope with all my heart that the German treaty will be ratified, and that tomorrow night we shall hear the good news by telephone. And in proof of my own good intentions, I request that, as soon as the news is verified, Her Highness the Princess Juliana may be permitted to play the Dutch National anthem upon the old state harpsichord in the royal museum."

"Thank you, mademoiselle," said Von Grobelaar coldly. "I am sure that the museum can be placed at your disposal if you desire it.

"Now, I wonder what deviltry is afoot," said Von Grobelaar thoughtfully.

"You do not trust her?" asked Paul, shaken with miserable doubt.

Von Grobelaar advanced and placed his hand in a kindly fashion upon the shoulder of the younger man. Perhaps he surmised the true condition of Paul's feelings.

"My boy," he said—"for you are only a boy compared with an old man like myself—I trust few men and no women in matters of state.' A man is bound by certain social codes. A woman has no code in such matters. Love them, worship them, serve them—but do not trust them, Paul."

"And how about her majesty the queen?" asked Paul with some indignation.

Von Grobelaar smiled wearily. "Her majesty is—Holland," he answered. "And Holland must be preserved. Come, Mr. Lane, forgive an old man's outburst, and let me see you to your sleeping quarters. You were not, I think, informed that they are those occupied by her majesty herself when she is in residence here, and that they command the approach to the Princess Juliana's room. Lock your door and take this pistol." He drew a serviceable weapon from his pocket and handed it to Paul. "But you are not likely to be called upon to use it," he added, "for two thousand loyal soldiers are at this moment under arms in The Hague and command all approaches to the palace."

It would be difficult for any man to sleep soundly after receiving such information, and Paul was no more phlegmatic than most men. He did not even undress, but resolving to be faithful to his trust, he started in to spend a watchful night. His first step was to assure himself that Von Grobelaar's statement as to the location of the princess' room was accurate. His first search was for the royal museum, and this he found to be upon the floor below his, and almost immediately beneath his apartment, except that, being of considerably larger size, it extended beneath the apartments of the princess and her nurses. It was devoted to the storage of articles and objects of no special intrinsic value, but much prized on account of their historical associations. Among these was the old harpsichord which was said to have been used by William of Orange, afterward William III. of England, and to which Clothilde had evidently referred.

But why had the Princess Clothilde selected this as the instrument on which her infant charge was to play the Dutch national anthem?

He resolved to examine the harpsichord in order to determine whether it could be reasonably associated with the design of Clothilde. For that, despite her denial, she was the center of the conspiracy, he entertained no doubt whatever.

He half expected to encounter Clothilde, bent upon the same nocturnal errand. It seemed incredible to him that she would not be watching for just such a visit on his part, if, indeed, there lay some sinister design beneath her project. But the corridors were deserted, and, when he reached the museum, he found that the door was unlocked. Inside a single electric light, burning over the door, showed him the switch. And in the center of the room stood the old harpsichord, wide open, its strings, though still serviceable, rusty with age.

It stood between one of the old state coaches and a curious wooden statue which, according to the printed story, which Paul spelled out with some difficulty, had once stood in the assembly house in the days of the Dutch republic. It was a grotesquely carved figure of Justice, of heroic size, and the finger of the uplifted hand reached to within two or three inches of the low ceiling. The statue absorbed Paul's attention but a moment. He turned to open the harpsichord. Somebody had evidently been playing on it at no remote date, for the dust which lay on it thickly had been carefully wiped away from the keyboard and a sheet of modern music lay on the square stool beside it. Paul picked this up and examined it. It was the Dutch national anthem. But it was written in G major.

This fact alone interested Paul considerably. The Dutch national song, like most such, is extremely simple, and is almost invariably played in the key of C major. The change from the key of C to that of G interested him at first as a musician.

Upon closer examination Paul perceived that the work was not printed at all, but written in ink, and so finely done that it would have passed for print at a cursory examination.

Why did Clothilde wish the princess, a child of five, whose musical education was necessarily of the most rudimentary character, to play the anthem in the key of G major? The question recurred again and again as Paul studied the piece in the hope of coming upon some solution of the enigma. That this could have any relation to the conspiracy seemed incredible. But he had learned one thing during his experiences with the League: the most trivial matters often prove the origins of weightiest actions. He read the piece through, note by note, and, at the end, found himself entirely baffled. The only effect of the change of key was that it involved the occasional striking of F sharp, which, in the key of C would, of course, never be played.

This suggested to Paul a new line of investigation. He bent over the keyboard and examined the recurring F sharps minutely. They were of black ivory. Paul tapped them softly, forbearing to press them lest the sound should bring someone into the museum. They seemed exactly like the other black notes as he ran his eye upon the keyboard. One had a small chip or erosion on its surface toward the bottom of the block. It might have been designed to give some signal. But his reason revolted at this pettifogging. It told him that this was an ordinary piano, in no wise different from others of that primitive type; undoubtedly he was playing the fool in the museum at midnight. He rose to go to his apartment. Something made him sit down again. Something in him rose up in intense warning. Something bright caught his attention. He gasped with excitement. The open string of the instrument which communicated with this particular note was not rusted, as were the rest, but bright, metallic, and new. He ran his eye all over its shining surface. He followed its course under the veneered casing. Then he saw that it ran down on the other side of the instrument and into the body of the Statue of Justice.

In an instant Paul was at the base of the statue, upon his hands and knees. He saw that the wire ran straight through the wood, and, springing to his feet, he commenced cautiously to clamber up the wheel of the state carriage until, standing upon the coachman's box, he could see between the ceiling and the statue's upstretched finger. His suspicions were verified; the wire ran into the ceiling immediately beneath the chiffonier in his own room above.

If Paul had prayed to meet no one upon that journey he prayed more earnestly now on his return. Every moment he expected to encounter Clothilde upon the stairway. It seemed incredible that fortune should have permitted him to make his discovery without arousing her suspicions. When he reached his own apartment again he was trembling so that he could scarcely stand, and it was not until he had regained his self-control in some measure that he was able to make the rest of his examination. A very short investigation showed him that the wire passed through the floor and into the body of the chiffonier. But there it apparently ended. Paul pulled out every drawer, inspected every inch of the old piece of furniture with scrupulous care, in vain. At last he was compelled to acknowledge himself defeated. The wire ended somewhere in the wood; but unless he could break the chiffonier into minute pieces he could discover nothing further.

Morning dawned after what seemed an eternity. Breakfast was served to Paul in his room. About ten o'clock Von Grobelaar made his appearance and invited Paul to accompany the child princess and himself upon a morning stroll.

So the day wore away. At six o'clock all were gathered in the queen's boudoir to await the expected telephonic message from the ambassador at Berlin.

At six-thirty the telephone rang with a sudden shrillness that started all and set them upon their feet. From his chair the old minister arose. He walked slowly toward the instrument—slowly, not because he was the less anxious but because he was the more fearful. He listened; then, after a moment, he hung up the receiver.

"Mademoiselle and Gentlemen," he said, "I have the honor to announce to you her majesty has ratified the treaty and left Berlin ten minutes ago, accompanied by his royal highness the prince consort."

For a full half minute nobody spoke. Then Clothilde came forward.

"Mynheer —" she began.

"Gentlemen," said Von Grobelaar, "Her royal highness intends to celebrate the joyful news by playing the national anthem upon the harpsichord of William of Orange."

They trooped down the grand stairway, the Princess Juliana in the lead, whooping exultantly as she raced along.

There was not one wrong note. The princess played with no bad execution and her fingers instinctively felt for and found each separate key. And what had begun as a prank ended differently, for the setting of the scene wrought itself upon the imagination of all present, so that each eye was moist—even Von Grobelaar's, and at the end he was swallowing hard. Paul saw Clothilde turn her head away; he touched her lightly upon the shoulder and she started violently.

"You taught her all this yourself?" he asked.

She stared at him like a madwoman, and suddenly, brushing him aside, broke through the crowd, gained the passage outside, and ran down the corridor, sobbing violently. Paul turned to Von Grobelaar.

"I think that is the last we shall see of Mademoiselle," he said.

"Why?" asked the minister quickly.

The crowd had dispersed outside the door, whither they had been attracted by the Princess Clothilde's behavior, and they stared after her curiously. The little princess was resentfully complying with the admonitions of the head nurse concerning retiring time. Paul led Von Grobelaar to the harpsichord and showed him the new wire.

"I didn't understand," said Von Grobelaar, looking at Paul with the vague air of one absorbed in some abstract cogitation. "Do you know," he continued, "that the sight of her little highness there made me feel like an old fool? When I think how many such princesses have grown up to be men and women —"

'I beg your pardon," said Paul. Did you notice that wire?"

"I — what — which wire? Well, what of it?"

"I was here last night when the palace was asleep."

"Then, sir, you were grossly remiss in your duty. You should have remained in your room."

"Possibly," answered Paul drily. "But the fact remains that that wire runs out of the harpsichord and through that statue and into my room?"

"What!"

Von Grobelaar turned on him a face yellow with fear. He tottered and seemed about to fall.

"I didn't hear you, my friend. You spoke about some wire?"

"That wire," repeated Paul indulgently, "connects with the chiffonier in her majesty's —"

"My God!" yelled the minister, and he dashed for the door. Along the corridor he ran, Paul hurrying after him. But, agile as he was, Paul could not catch the old minister until he came upon him at the door of his own apartment. Von Grobelaar did not seem to notice him. With one sweep of the hand he consigned the chiffonier cover to the floor, with Paul's hair-brushes, keys, collar-box and various small articles of baggage. He pressed a thumb-nail to the polished surface and tapped once. The veneered top slid back, disclosing an ivory button on which was printed, in tiny type, Groningen.

He stared at it and turned on Paul like a madman.

"It is all gone!" he yelled. "Holland is gone—dead—drowned under the waves. That button connects with the military defense works beside the dykes. A touch blows Holland's bulwarks against the sea to pieces and submerges the land, with five million living men and women. The queen and I, alone of all Holland, knew where the secret lay. That button was to be touched when Holland's foes were at the gates of the Hague. I knew they meant to blow up the dykes, but never dreamed they knew the secret." He shook his fist in Paul's face. "You have killed five million men and women, murderer," he screamed. "You were not put here to guard the Princess Juliana. You were put here to prevent anyone entering and touching that button. I couldn't reveal the secret to you. I thought you would be true to your trust. God almighty, they found the secret and connected the wires below. And her majesty—Ah, God, I can almost hear the floods!"

"Calm yourself," said Paul, gripping the old gentleman by the hands. "The dykes are safe. I cut that wire last night."

The other princess, she of Austria, rose and stood looking at Paul defiantly.

ROYALTIES' TIPS AR LARGE

Crowned Heads Expend Large Sums for Gratuities to Those Who Have Served Them.

When a man begins to grumble at the tipping habit in New York, says the Times, he should thank his stars he does not belong to the nobility. The sums paid out by royalty in tipping servants while on a visit would support several families for a year. For instance, the late King Edward's tipping bills ran into the thousands each year. He made it a point that when visiting a friend, even for a few hours, never to leave without bestowing notes among the servants. It is said that when he visited for the week-end he seldom left less than $1,000 to be distributed as tips.

When the king went to a shooting party each beater received $5 and the head keeper $25 or more, according to the duration of the visit. The kaiser is said to be the most liberal tipper among royalty of Europe. It is said that every servant in a house which he visits is sure to be remembered. The day before a visit comes to an end a secretary hands the chief steward an envelope containing the amount to be distributed, and he makes sure each servant receives his allotted share. Even the employes of the stable are remembered.

PAINFUL BLISTERS ON BODY

R. F. D. 48½, Port Orchard, Wash.—"When my baby was about five days old his abdomen became entirely covered with varying sized blisters which were very painful, causing very much distress and sleeplessness. They appeared very much like scalds or skin burns apparently itching and burning. The bands irritated the blisters, causing sores.

"I tried a powder and afterwards other remedies but the sores became worse. They lasted about six weeks before I used Cuticura Ointment. After washing the irritated parts well with Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment he received almost instant relief, and the cure was complete in seven or eight days." (Signed) Mrs. J. G. Kelley, Dec. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Secret of Creation Out.

Marion, aged six years, was looking on while her aunt manufactured a rag doll.

"Auntie, why don't you put in the eyes?" she asked.

"The eyes are put in last, dear," replied auntie.

"Oh, that's why we can't see how God makes us," said Marion; "he puts our eyes in last."

A Regrettable Fact.

"I would not stoop to falsehood."

"That is't necessary, old man. Nowadays falsehood is found in high places."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A lazy man does less harm than the active man who stirs up unnecessary trouble.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

A Texas Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. B. F. Benson, Anderson Ave., Houston, Texas, says: "Two operations failed to relieve my kidney trouble. I had hemorrhages of the kidneys and passed pure blood. The pain and suffering in my back was terrible. I was nothing but skin and bones. When I had given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and cured me. Today I am in better health than ever before."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

400,000 Settlers a Year

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

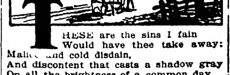
Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. E. BLACK
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CLIFFORD BLOCK, GRAND FORKS, NO. DAK.

The KITCHEN CABINET



THESE are the sins I fain
Would have thee take away:
Malice and cold disdain,
And discontent that casts a shadow gray
On all the brightness of a common day.
—Henry Van Dyke.

MORE ABOUT NUTS.

Nuts may take the place of meat in many dishes and are a good change to add variety to the menu.

Nut Loaf.—Crumble the inside of a stale loaf of bread and cut the crust fine. Then dry slowly in the oven for two hours, stirring often, not allowing them to brown. To three pints of the crumbs measured before drying, add one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sage, a fourth of a teaspoonful of cayenne, one-eighth of a teaspoon of summer savory, one apple cut in bits and a pint of celery cut fine or ground. Melt a third of a pound of butter and fry in it for five minutes a chopped onion. Pour this over the other ingredients and mix well. Beat three eggs, add a pint of milk and pour over the mixture. Let stand to soften the crumbs. Grind together a cup of pecans, a cup of filberts and a cup of Brazil nuts. Reserve one tablespoonful of ground nuts for the sauce, and mix the rest with the crumbs. Shape in a loaf and bake an hour and a half. Serve on a hot platter with a garnish of sliced orange and a sprig of parsley. Half of this recipe will be sufficient for an ordinary family.

Sauce for Nut Loaf.—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter in an omelet pan. Add a teaspoonful of chopped onion and four tablespoonfuls of butter; cook until brown. Add a half of a chopped sour apple, pint of milk and a cup of water poured from the baking pan after dissolving the glaze from the pan. Add the tablespoonful of nut meats, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a half teaspoon of salt.

Hickory Nut Cake.—Cream a half cup of butter, add a cup and a half of sugar, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three-fourths of a cup of milk, the whites of four eggs and a teaspoonful of vanilla and a cup of broken nut meats.

German Nut Loaf.—Sift together four cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of salt and a half cupful of sugar. Add one cupful of chopped walnuts, one cup of Sultana raisins, one egg well beaten, and two cupfuls of milk. Mix well together and put into well buttered pans and allow it to stand for twenty-five minutes. Bake in a slow oven for forty-five minutes.

Nut Mince Pie.—Mix together half a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and salt, then add a cup of chopped walnut meats, two cupfuls of chopped apples, half a cupful each of vinegar, fruit juice, and sugar, and a cupful of raisins. Mix well together and bake in two crusts.

Nut and Celery Sandwiches.—Chop together a bunch of celery and three-fourths of a cupful of walnut meats. Mix the yolks of two eggs with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of red pepper and a half cup of vinegar, very gradually. Add enough of the dressing to the nuts and celery to moisten, and spread on slices of buttered bread.

Savory Loaf.—This is a good substitute for meat. It may be made into croquettes, fried in deep fat and served with peas. Mix well four cupfuls of bread crumbs, one cup of chopped nuts, one hard cooked egg chopped, one medium sized onion grated, half a teaspoonful each of sage and salt, sufficient milk to moisten the mixture to mold into a loaf. A well greased single loaf bread pan is a good pan to bake it in, as it turns out well molded. Serve either hot or cold with peas or tomato sauce, or simply without any sauce.

It is a fine notion of life to liken it to the loom. God puts on the warp in those circumstances in which we find ourselves, and which we cannot change. The woof is wrought by the shuttle of everyday life. It is made of very homely threads sometimes, common duties, unpromising and unwelcome tasks. But whoever tries to do each day's work in the spirit of patient loyalty to God is weaving the texture whose other side is fairer than the one he sees.

—Anonymous.

SOMETHING ABOUT TEAS.

The making of tea seems a very simple thing; but how few really good cups of tea do we have served us. The first requisite is a shiningly clean tea pot, preferably a crockery one. Have it scalded with boiling water and add a half teaspoonful of tea for every cup of boiling water; set back and steep or draw for three minutes, then serve. A cup of tea made in this way is a refreshing beverage. Cream and sugar are usually served with tea, or slices of lemon with whole cloves are liked by many. The kind of tea (black or green), which is served depends upon the individual taste. Black tea is a milder beverage and contains less tannin than the green. The distinction between black and green tea is due to different methods of preparation, as they both come from the same plant.

The peculiar stimulating properties which tea possesses as well as its flavor depend upon the season of the year when the leaves are picked, the age of the leaf, the variety of the plant and the care in preparation. The aroma of tea is often artificially increased by the addition of orange flowers, jasmine or roses. Tea of young leaves, packed closely, are smaller leaves, and a spoonful makes a stronger beverage than that of coarser leaf.

The water used to make tea is another important feature. It is said the water makes all the difference between the delightful cup of English tea and the kind we have served on this side of the water. We must not give the water too much of the credit, for care in making is another important factor to be considered.

Tea is mildly stimulating to the nervous system, and helps to increase the vital functions of some of the organs. It has been called a food saver, as less food seems to be needed when tea is taken.

Thompson in his Dietetics says in a recent report tea is mentioned as a contributing factor to insanity in Ireland. "Undoubtedly the method of preparation and the excessive use of this article of diet, now so general among our poorer population, tends to the production of dyspepsia, which in turn leads to states of mental depression favorable to the production of various forms of neurotic disturbance."

Better by one sweet soul constant and true
To be beloved,
Than all the kingdoms of delight to trample thro'
Unloved. —John Oxenham.

CULINARY HINTS.

A cheap cut of lamb taken from the breast which weighs about a pound and a half makes an economical meal.

Put the meat into boiling salted water and simmer for two hours, with an onion and a stalk of celery added to the water. When tender remove the bones and roll, tie with a string and place in the broiler for a few minutes to brown. Serve with peas or lima beans.

Apples cored and the center filled with bananas cut in strips to fit in the opening, sugar and butter added and a little water, baste while baking, makes a very pleasant way of varying the well-liked baked apple.

Frozen whipped cream, sweetened and flavored then packed for several hours in ice and salt to freeze, served with bits of preserved ginger or a cherry or two is a delicious dessert.

When serving pumpkin pie for extra occasions, heap on whipped cream which has been flavored richly with cream cheese or grated cheese of good flavor.

Pineapple Fritters.—Beat an egg until light, add a cup of milk, a pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of olive oil and sift in a cupful of flour; mix till smooth and glossy, then let stand in a cool place for an hour. Add a teaspoonful of baking powder and drop in a few pieces of pineapple, when they are well covered drop into smoking hot fat. Serve sprinkled with powdered sugar.

Why not recognize that half the relish we have for our food is in the manner of serving and garnishing? The busy housewife will say she hasn't time for frills on dishes; but often she is the very one who puts too many on her daughter's clothing.

Delicious Mocha Cake.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter and add three-fourths of a cup of sugar, one egg yolk, three-quarters of a cup of milk, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, one teaspoonful of baking powder sifted with one cup of flour, and two squares of grated chocolate. Mix well, fold in the white of the egg well beaten. Bake in two layers. Beat together a cup of confectioner's sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two teaspoonfuls of cocoa, a half teaspoonful of vanilla and two tablespoonfuls of strong coffee. Spread on one layer and cover with the other.

Nellie Maxwell.

Clearing Away Dead Leaves.

The method of clearing away dead leaves from our suburban roads is often more picturesque than effective, and more amusing than either. A small army of men comes along with brooms; the leaves are swept into heaps, and the effect on a perfectly still day, is very pleasant and neat. But if there happens to be a strong wind (and strong winds are not rare in autumn), half the leaves are dispersed again before the cart comes round to collect them. The most likely remedy that suggests itself is that the men should cram the leaves into sacks, which could then be collected easily and carted away. If this were done, three sweepings a week would be more effective than the present daily broom business. The men might fill up their time in intelligent broom practice; there is a good deal to learn even about brooms.—London Chronicle.

Camels are the only quadrupeds that cannot swim.

Classified Mail.

"Good morning," the young woman said as she stepped to the window at the Euclid village post office. "Is there a letter for me today?"

"I'll look," the clerk answered.

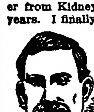
The young woman blushed a little, and she added, "It's a business letter."

The man inside the window took up a handful of letters and looked them over hastily. Then he informed the customer that there was nothing for her; and with great disappointment depicted on her lovely features, she went away—she soon came back, this time blushing more furiously than before.

"I—I deceived you," she stammered. "It—it wasn't a business letter I was expecting. Will you please see if there is something for me among the love letters?"

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the Bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



R. M. Fleenor.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

The Slash.

Paul Poiret, the French dressmaker, was asked by a New York reporter if he thought woman's present mode of dress made for morality.

"I do not deal in morality," M. Poiret replied. "I deal in beauty."

Then, apropos of the slashed skirt, he told a story.

"A young lady in a white dinner gown," he said, "stood under a blazing electrolier and, swinging round before her fiance, she asked:

"'How does my new dress show up?'

"'Up almost to the knee,' the young man replied. 'Those white silk stockings with gold clocks are beautiful.'"

Q. E. D.

"Ten years ago," said the professor of mathematics, "I killed a fly that had got into my office. If I hadn't killed that fly, she would certainly have laid 1,500 eggs. From these eggs would have come other flies, who would in turn have increased and multiplied so that by now we should have 550,637,841,296 more flies. Obviously they would have made life an inferno. Therefore, it is certain that by the killing of that fly I did the world a great service."—New York Evening Post.

The Great Danger.

She—Has Jack's auto got him into any serious trouble yet?

He—Well, I understand he has become engaged to the girl he's been taking out in it.—Boston Transcript.

New Excuse.

Mrs. Givem—Why do you beg?

Weary Willie.—The income tax makes sech a delay in collecting me coupons.

WIFE WON

Husband Finally Convinced.

Some people are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience. A wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings—waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that frightened me.

(Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.' I capitulated.

"Determined to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to directions on the pkg., obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy flavour similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious.

"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not admit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: 'I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I propose to give credit where credit is due.' And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

SUFFRAGISTS HOLD BIG MASS MEETING

URGE WILSON TO FAVOR VOTES FOR WOMEN IN ANNUAL MESSAGE.

OPPOSITION IS NOT HEARD

Delegates Not Favorable to Program Have No Opportunity to Explain—Dr. Anna Shaw Quite Optimistic.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The American Woman's Suffrage association, now holding a week's convention to procure the adoption of a constitutional amendment to enfranchise women, held a monster mass meeting here. An assemblage which packed the theater listened for three hours to discussions by conspicuous advocates of the women's movement.

Banner Proclaims Demand.

Suspended above the drop curtain was a huge yellow banner bearing the legend:

"We demand an amendment to the United States constitution enfranchising women."

The association adopted almost unanimously resolutions introduced by Mrs. Helen Ring Robinson, a member of the senate of Colorado, calling upon President Wilson in his forthcoming message to congress "to adopt the woman suffrage constitutional amendment as an administration measure and to urge congress to take immediate and favorable action upon it; urging the senate to pass the amendment; and asking the house to create a committee on woman suffrage."

The only protest was voiced by one of the delegates from Louisiana backed by a small following. The opposing delegates, however, were not given an opportunity to explain the reasons for their attitude.

Speedy "Deliverance" Seen.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the association, presided, and in her address voiced the belief that "A deliverance—a speedy deliverance—of women is about to come through the action of the American congress and through the president of the United States."

Introducing Mary Anderson, Margaret Hinchey and Rose Winslow, all women industrial workers, Dr. Shaw said:

"The right of the people to a voice in their own government is the one point to which we are directing our efforts. We know no politics—no political parties. We stand for no class—for no race, but only for a voice for all the people in their own affairs."

Miss Anderson, a member of the Industrial Workers of the World, told of her experiences before the Illinois legislature and maintained that if they had votes they could have accomplished much by direct influence. Miss Hinchey, a laundry worker of New York, discussed "the Underpaid and Underfed Women." Industrial Workers recited some of the trials which they were compelled to undergo on account of low wages and bad working conditions.

Girls' Homes Ridiculed.

Miss Winslow ridiculed the establishment of working girls' homes and similar philanthropics. She, too, demanded equality of rights, an equal chance for each girl to accomplish something for herself at a living wage—not merely a minimum wage.

Mrs. Robinson, the Colorado senator, delivered the principal address, her subject being "Women as Legislators."

Lead Pencils Cause Epidemic.

Suffield, Conn., Dec. 2.—Lead pencils distributed and collected each day in the Bridge street grammar school are held to be responsible for an epidemic of diphtheria among the pupils by Dr. W. E. Caldwell, the health physician. He ordered the pencils burned and forbade the continuance of the custom. Fifteen of the 40 pupils in two rooms have the disease.

Buffalo for South Dakota.

New York, Dec. 2.—To repopulate the west as much as possible with the great animals that once abounded there by the thousands, fourteen American bison have been shipped from Bronx Park here where they were born, to Hot Springs, S. D., where they will be turned out on the Wind Cave National park.

Sylvia Pankhurst in Italy.

Milan, Italy, Dec. 2.—Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, one of the leaders of the English militant suffragettes, was the guest of a number of Italian women, before whom she delivered a lecture on the history of militant suffragism in Great Britain.

Silk Thieves Steal Entire Stock.

Rugby, N. D., Dec. 2.—One thousand dollars' worth of silk, received Saturday by the Amberson department store of this city, has been stolen by burglars who packed the booty away in suit cases and supposedly departed from the city on an early morning train. The robbery was not discovered until several hours after the trains had gone and efforts to apprehend the thieves so far have been unsuccessful. The silk thieves cleaned up the entire new stock

ALWAYS WILLING TO OBLIGE

Accommodating Man Must Have Made Considerable of a Hit With Storekeeper.

A certain class of shopkeepers try to force their wares upon passers-by. A traveler determined to teach one of these a lesson. The offender was a clothing dealer, and had a way of almost dragging people into his place.

One day the traveler stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of the establishment, when out darted the clothier, who asked:

"Won't you try on one of those coats?"

"I don't know but I will," responded the traveler, consulting his watch. "I have some time to spare. Yes."

He went in; but no matter how often he found his fit, he called for more coats. Finally, when he had tried on thirty or more, he looked at his watch, resumed his own garment, and walked out, saying as he went:

"Good day, old chap. I won't charge you anything for what I've done. I believe in a man who'll oblige another when he can. If I'm ever this way again and you have any more coats to try on I'll do all I can to help you."

Avoid Dangerous Nostrums. Take Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They have real value—5c at all good Drug Stores.

Occasionally we meet a woman who actually believes her husband knows as much as he thinks he knows.

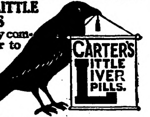
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Walters' tips are not the only things in the world that are won by waiting.

PADEREWSKI
THE WORLD'S GREATEST PIANIST
plays in Fargo, N. D., December 10, 1913.
Address
DAKOTA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Prices of admission, $3.00 and $2.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3
Began business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes in the world. Over 150 styles, kinds and shapes, in all leathers, sizes and widths.
W. L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a trial? The value you will receive for your money will astonish you.
If you would visit our factory, the largest in the world under one roof, and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would understand why they are warranted to look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.
Your dealer should supply you with them. Don't take a substitute. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name stamped on bottom. Shoes sent everywhere, direct from factory, by Parcel Post, postage free. Now is the time to begin to save money on your footwear. Write today for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Raw Furs and Hides
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A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

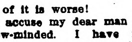
SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Were there no clouds, would we realize that the sky is blue? If no little misunderstandings had risen above our horizon, would Jesse and I have realized our wedded happiness? How should I know when I read his pocket diary, what was meant by "one night out. Took Matilda," or "Matilda and Fussy tonight," or "marched with Harem!" Matilda and Fussy if you please, are blankets, and the Harem is his winter camp equipment.

What would you think if you found this in a book?



He says it means, "Eating-house woman chasing—Jesse galloping—home head finish."

And some of it is worse!

I dare not accuse my dear man of being narrow-minded. I have no doubt that he is quite satisfied in his intense antipathy to niggers, dagos and chinks—indeed, he will not allow my Chinese servant on the ranch. But if I wished to uncork a choice vintage of stories, I alluded to his prejudice against the word "grizzly" as applied to his pet bear.

"Now thar's whar you're dead wrong." He threw a log of cedar upon our camp altar, making fresh incense to the wild gods. "The landlord's a silver-tip, fat as butter. Down in the low country, whar feed is mean, and Britishers around, the b'ars is poor, and called grizzlies. I'd be ashamed to have a grizzly on my ranch."

"Why is the landlord called Eph?"

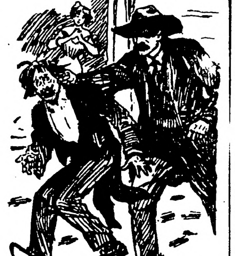
"Christian name. Most b'ars is Ephraim, but he's Ephrata which means 'be open.' I tried to get him to be open with me instead of stealing chickens. That's when the bad fear come."

"Were you in difficulties?"

"Eph was. Them canneries down to salt water, had fished the Fraser out, and the hatchery didn't get to its work until the fourth year, when the new spawn come back to their home river. Yes, and the sarvis berries failed. So when the salmon and berries went back on him, he sort of petered out. He come to the cabin and said, plain as talk, he was nigh quitting business."

"But, Jesse! A starving gr—I mean b'ar. Weren't you afraid even then?"

"Why for? My pardner attends to his business, and don't interfere with my hawss ranch. He owns the grubs, berries, salmon, wild honey and fixings. I owns the grass, stock, chickens, and garden sass. When we disagreed about them cabbages, I shot holes in his ears until he allowed they was mine. His ears is still sort of untidy. As to his eating Sarah, wall, I warned her not to tempt poor Eph too much."



I Twisted Him by the Ear Into My Cabin.

"Sarah?"

"Jones' foal. Being a fool runs in her family. Wall, Sarah died, and cabbages was gettin' seldom, and Eph was losing confidence in my aim, although I told him I'm tough as sea beef."

"He did attack you then?"

"Not exactly. His acts might have been misunderstood, though. Seemed to me it was time to survey the pasture, and see how much in the way of grub could be spared to a poor widower. These people eats meat, but they like it butchered for 'em, and ripened. Down at the south end, I spared Eph a family of wolverines, one at a time, to make the rations hold out. He began to get encouraged. Then this place was just humming with rattlesnakes, so Eph and me just went around together so long as the hunting was worth the trouble. I doubt if there's any left."

At that I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then Eph gets sassy, wanting squir'ls and chipmunks. Now thar I was firm. Every striped varmint of 'em may rob my oat sacks, every squir'l may set up and cuss all day, but they won't get hurt. Though they has enemies—foxes, mink, skunk, weasel, I fed that lot to Eph, saving the foxes. Tell you, Kate, the landlord began to get so proud he wouldn't know me."

"Your great eagles, Jesse; they kill squirrels, too."

"That's a fact. If I shot the eagles, them squir'ls would get too joyful. Eagles acks as a sort of religion to squir'ls, or they'd forget their prayers. The next proposition was cougars."

"Oh, I'm glad you killed them. At the old ranch I was so terrified I'd lie awake all night."

"I'm sort of sorry. Many's the time, camped on your bench land, which I own is a good place for cougars, I'd set up half the night to listen. They sang love songs, big war songs, and all kinds of music. Fancy you bein' scared!

"Kill them? They're hard to see as ghosts, and every time you fire they just get absent. That ain't the reason though, for if the landlord wanted cat's meat, I'd like to see the fight."

"The'd never dare to fight that giant bear!"

"I dunno. Eph ain't lost no cougars. He treats them as total strangers.

"But the real reason I fed no mountain-lions to Eph is mostly connected with sheep. Cougars does a right smart business in sheep, 'specially Surly Brown's. Sheep is meaner'n snakes, sheepmen is meaner'n sheep, and if the herders disagrees with the cougars' give me the cougars. Sheepmen is dirt."

There spoke the unregenerate cowboy!

"But, Jesse dear, are you sure that Eph won't expect me to be 'spared' next time he's hungry?"

"Why, no. He was raised respectable, and there's a proper etiquette for b'ars on meeting a lady. It's sort of first dance-movements:—'general slide, pass the cloak-room, and whar's my little home?'"

Jesse's Note.

N. B.—Kate and me agrees that the next chapter has to be cut out, being dull. It's all about the barn-raising after we got home to the ranch. The neighbors put us up a fine big cabin connecting to the old one by a covered porch of cedar shakes. That's where the fire-wood lives, the water-butt, the grindstone, which Kate says is exactly like my singing voice, likewise the ax and saw.

Of course our house-raising was a celebration, with a dance, camp-fire water-butt full of punch, and headaches. I bet five dollars I was the only semaphore signaler in our district, and lost it to Iron Dale, who learned signaling five years ago during the Riel rebellion. Cap Taylor put up a signal system for our use, of fires by night or big smokes by day. One means a celebration, two means help, and three means war.

After the celebration we settled for the winter, and I put all the ponies except Jones and the sleigh team down in the canyon pasture. That made the ranch sort of lonesome, but we're short of hay on account of the wedding-trip. We're broke.

CHAPTER V.

The Illustrious Salvator.

Jesse's Letter.

Mother, I'm married. I thought I'd got bliss by the horns, but seems I've not roped what I throwed for, and what I've caught is trouble. I wish you weren't in Heaven, which feels kind of cold and distant when a fellow's lonesome. Nobody loves me, and the mosquitoes has mistook me for a greenhorn.

I can't smoke in the lady's home, and when it's forty below zero outside, a pipe clogs with ice from your breath. Chewing is worse, because she cried. She don't need my guns, saddles, and me, or any sort of litter whar she beds down, and my table manners belongs under the table. Men, she says, feeds sitting down, so they won't be mistook for animals, which stand up.

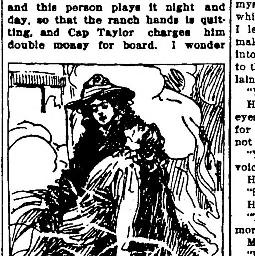
I jest moved back into the old cabin with Mick,—he's wagging himself by the tail between my legs to say as this writing habit is a vice. If I'd only a bottle of whisky now I'd be good but as it's eighty miles to refreshments, he's got to put up with vice.

Mrs. Trevor's husband was an opera singer which mislaid his vocal cords, so settled here to be on his romantic lonesome, and spite his wife. He went loco, and mistook her for a bear; she broke her ankle stampeding; and I took an interest, he shooting me up considerable until he met with an accident. Then his widow married me, and I'm plumb disheartened.

II.

I was cooking slapjacks, which gives quick satisfaction for the time invested, when Iron Dale rolled in on his way home. Says my high-grade slapjacks is such stuff as dreams are made of. With him quoting Scripture like that, I got suspicious about his coming around by this ranch, instead of hitting straight for Sky-line. On that he owns up to something dam curious and disturbing to my fur. Thar's a stranger at Hundred Mile House, claiming he's come from London, England, to find my wife.

On the stage sleigh from Ashcroft this person got froze, which mostly happens to a tenderfoot, who'd rather freeze like a man than run behind like a dog. So of course he comes in handy for poor Doc McGee. He's got a sort of puppy piano along, which grieves me to think our settlers must be getting out of date with such latest improvements, and other settlements liable to throw dirt in our face. Seems it's called harpsecord, and this person plays it night and day, so that the ranch hands is quitting, and Cap Taylor charges him double money for board. I wonder what he wants with my wife, anyhow. The missus wants me to take the sleigh and collect him. I dunno but seems to my dim intellecks that would be meeting trouble half-way, besides robbing the doctor and Capt. Taylor who done me no harm.



She Swings the Widow Through the Window.

III.

This morning, after rigging a life-line to the stable because of this continuing blizzard, I went to the lady's home. She showed me a letter Dale brought, in eytalian, which says the swine proposes to kiss her feet, and wallow in divine song, etc. His name is Salvator, so he's a dago. She, being white, can't have any truck with such, so that's all right. Seems the puppy piano is for her from her beloved maestro, another swine from the same litter. She's singing now, and it goes through my bones. Her voice is deep as a man's, strong as Fraser Rapids, and I own that puppy piano appeals to my best instinks. As for me, my name's mud, and she treads it.

IV.

The wind went chasing after the sun, leaving peace and clear stars, so this morning it must be sixty below zero by the way the logs are splitting. At noon Tearful George transpires, dumping the puppy piano, and the swine with his nose in a muff. Tearful had capsized the sleigh over stumps to make his passenger run instead of arriving here like frozen meat, but appears it hadn't done the harpsecord no good. He said he'd roll his tail before any more music broke out, so didn't stay dinner.

Kate's pleased all to pieces. Seems this gent in the paper collar has wrote an opera, and there's a party goes by the name of Impresse Ario, song and dance artist, putting it on the stage at London, England. The leading woman sings base, and that's why Kate is wanted. To the only woman on earth who sings base enough, they sends this dingus and the organ-grinder. She says it's a business proposition with money in it, and wants me to come along to the Old Country. She'd have me in a collar and chain with a pink bow at my off ear, promenading in Strand Street.

She's been having a rough time here, mostly living on wild meat, without money or servants. I'd like well to see her happier; I know her music belongs to the whole world, and I've no right to hold her for any selfishness. If it's up to her to go, it's agin me to look pleased, and she shall go the day I believe in her call.

V.

I made the dago bed down in here, but he flopped over to breakfast and they've been at it hammer and tongs ever since. "Tinkle tankle ping ping pee-chee-ree ho-O! Oh! Obo! me catamiaou-ow-yow." Cougars is kittens to it, but I'm durned ignorant, and I noticed that the signor looked on while she washed up.

I didn't sorrow with Kate persuading me to drive them as far as Hundred Mile. The sound of her voice stampedes me every time, but when the dago tries to stroke my ears, he was too numerous, so I held his head in the bucket until he began to subside. I don't take to him a whole lot.

From when I'd finished the horses, till nigh on sundown, the music tapered off, and I got more and more rattled. At last I walked right in.

She'd a black dress, indecent round the shoulders, and a bright star on her brow. She stood with the swine's arms around her, until at the sight of me he shrank off, guilty as hell. There was nary a flicker of shame or fear to her, but she just stood there looking so grand and beautiful that my breath caught in my throat. "Why, Jesse," she said, her voice all soft with joy, "I'm so glad you've come to see. It's the great scene, the renunciation. Come, Salvator, from 'Thy people shall be—'"

I twisted him by the ear into my cabin, he talking along like a gramophone. I set him down on the stool, myself on the bunk, inspecting him while I cut baccy, and had a pipe. If I let him fight me with guns, she'd make a hero of him. If I hoofed him into the cold or otherwise wafted him to the dago paradise, she'd make a villain of me.

"You wrote an opery," says I.

He explains with his tongue, his eyes, and both paws waving around for the time it takes to boil eggs. I'm not an egg.

"You give the leading woman a base voice?"

He boiled over some more.

"So you got an excuse for coming."

He spread out over the landscape.

"Thinkin'," ses I, "that she'd nothin' more than Trevor to guard her honor."

More talk.

"But you found her married with a man."

He wanted to go alone to civilization.

"You stay here," I says, "and Salvator, you're going to earn your board."

VI.

I ain't claiming that this Salvator actually earned his grub this month. He can clean stables now without being kicked into a curry hash; he can chop water holes through ice, and has only parted with one big toe up to date; he can buck fire-wood if I tend him with spurs and quirt; but his dish-washing needs more rehearsals, and he ain't word perfect yet at scrubbing floors. He's less fractious and slothful since he was up-ended and spanked in presence of a lady, but on the other hand, there's a lack of joy, cheerfulness, and application.

I sent a cable message by Tearful George to the song and dance artist who's running the swines' opery, just inquiring if he'd remitted Salvator to collect my wife. The reply is indignant to say that the swine is a liar. Likewise there's a paragraph in the Vancouver papers about the illustrious young composer, Salvator Milani, who's disappeared, it seems, into the wilds. His wife is desolated, his kids is frantic, the Salvatori, a musical society, is offering rewards, which may come in useful, and the rest of mankind throws fits. This paper owns up that the departed is careless and absent-minded, and I just pause to observe that he hasn't made my bed. He'll have some quirt for supper.

As to my wife, she'd never believe that the swine wasn't sent to fetch her, or that he's deserted his wife and family. She thinks he's a little cock angel, and me a cock devil. [She'll] have to find him out for herself

VII.

My wife has run away with him.

VIII.

I could pick stars like apples. Here's me with my pipe and dog in my home, and my dear wife content. The Dook of London has no more, except frills. I hardly know whar to begin, 'cept whar I left off without mentioning how they run away. The illustrious didn't have the nerve, so it was my lady who stole over to stable in the dead of night, and harnessed the team so silent I never woke. She drove off with her trunks, the puppy piano, and her swine, on a bitter night with eighty mile ahead before she'd get any help if things went wrong. She has the pure grit, my great thoroughbred lady, and it makes me feel real good to think of the way she followed her conscience along that unholy trail through the black pines.

By dawn she put up for breakfast at O'Flynn's. The widow had broke her leg reproaching a cow, and sent off her son to the carpenter at Hundred and Fifty Mile House to get the same repaired. Her bed was beside the stove, with cord-wood, water, and grub all within reach. It was real awkward though that the stove had petered out, and the water bucket froze solid while she slept, so she was expecting to be wafted before her son got home, when Kate arrived in time to save her from Heaven. The signor volunteers to make fire and cook grub while Kate fed and watered the team, so my wife has the pleasure of chopping out a five-foot well at Bent Creek, while this unselfish cavalierio stayed in the house and got warm. Naturally he didn't know enough to light the stove, until the widow threw things, and he got the coal-oil. Then he disremembered how to soak the kindlings before he struck a match, so he lit the fuel first, then stood over pouring oil from the five-gallon can. When the fire lep' up into the can, of course he had to let go, and when he seen the cabin all in flames, he galloped off to the woods, leaving the Widow O'Flynn to burn comfy all by herself.

By the time Kate reaches the cabin, the open door is all flames; but, having the ice ax, she runs to the gable end, and hacks in through the window. The bed's burning quite brisk by then, but the widow has quit out, climbed to the window and gone to sleep with the smoke, so that Kate climbs in and alights on top of her sudden. The fire catches hold of my wife, but she swings the widow through the window, climbs out, lights on top of her again, then takes a roll in the snow.

When the illustrious comes out of the woods to explain, d'ye think she'd listen? I can just see him explaining with dago English, paws, shoulders, and eyes. She leaves him explaining in front of the burning cabin.

My wife humped this widow to the barn, and got warm clothes from her trunks for both of them. She fired out her baggage and the puppy piano, bedded down the widow in clean hay, hitched up the team, and hit the trail for home.

She hadn't a mile to go before she met me, and what with the smoke from O'Flynn's, the widow in the rig, and the complete absence of the swine, I'd added up before she reined her team. She would want to cry in my arms.

So she's in bed here, her burns dressed with oil from a bear who held me up once on the Sky-line trail. It's good oil. The widow's asleep in my cabin, and I'm right to home with this letter wrote to you, Mother. I guess you know, Mummy, why me and my pipe and my dog are welcome now, which you've lived in your time and loved.

So hoping you're in Heaven, as this leaves me at present.

Yr. affect. son, JESSE

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Worry May Cause Death.

Medical science has recently explained how worry commits its murders. It has reached the conclusion that in many instances of what have been regarded as lunacy, and from which the victim finally dies, the case has simply been one of acute worry. Instead of the person dying of mental breakdown, he has worried himself to death.

STIRRED HEARTS OF MILLIONS

Worshipers of Buddha Highly Excited Over the Finding of the Bones of Their Saint.

Of all the treasures unearthed by archaeologist's spade from the hidden recesses of the earth, no find has ever thrilled more human hearts than the recovery of the bones of Gautama Siddartha Buddha from a mound near Peshawar, India's northwest frontier stronghold.

The effect of this discovery upon the votaries of Buddhaism, who are estimated to number more than 500,000,000 and form a large percentage of the population of Japan, Formosa, Korea, China, Tartary, Siam, Annam, Cambodia, Tibet, Burma, Nepal, India and Ceylon, and who look upon Buddha as their emancipator, their god of gods, can be appreciated only when it is considered what a sensation the finding of the remains of Mohammed would make in the Mohammedan world. The unearthing of the bones of their revered saint, it can be easily imagined, has stirred the Buddhists to the depths of their being in a way that nothing else could have done.

What adds interest to the romantic find, not only for Buddhists, but for men and women of all creeds and climes, is the fact that the exact location where these particular relics of Buddha had been interred was shrouded in mystery, hidden in an almost impenetrable mass of oriental legendary lore. No one knew definitely where the shrine had been erected, and consequently the hunt for the precious bones was no sinecure, but it had to be based to a large extent on pure guesswork.—Wide World Magazine.

Picture Statesmen at Work.

A moving picture concern recently obtained permission to take a series of moving pictures illustrating French parliamentary life. Legislators soon got to hear of the matter, says Les Nouvelles, some of them showing themselves particularly anxious to figure on the film. The taking of the film lasted several days and the operator took pictures of the chamber at all times. Photographs will show the deserted benches of the morning, with a dozen or so deputies discussing laws affecting the whole of France, the solemn arrival of the president, life in the lobbies, a stormy afternoon session and the thronged refreshment bar.

DIAMETER OF EARTH

What is the Greatest Distance Through the Globe?

Varies According to Point at Which Measured—An Interesting Problem That Will Keep the Amateur Mathematician Busy.

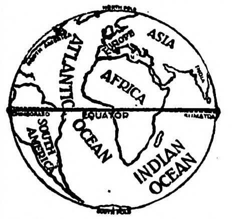
New York.—What is the greatest diameter of the earth? The form of the earth is that of a flattened spheroid, greater in diameter at the equator than at the poles, but this is modified by the accidents of its surface. So that the diameter varies according to the point at which it is measured.

It might be expected that the diameter would be greatest if measured from the top of the highest mountain, which is Mount St. Everest, in the Himalayas, but, unfortunately, the point at which the dimeter would emerge on the other side of the world is the Pacific ocean, where this is more than seven thousand feet deep.

Prof. L. Henkel of Schulpierda, says the greatest diameter of the earth is that taken from the summit of Mount Chimborazo, in Ecuador, 20,136 feet above the sea level. This, he says, emerges at the antipodes on a high point on the north coast of Sumatra. This diameter is 7,929.3 miles.

As Chimborazo is almost on the equator, its summit is that point on the earth's surface which is most distant from the center. There weight is feeblest and centrifugal force greatest.

The earth's smallest radius is that from the center to the north pole, but it is not certain that the line through the poles is the smallest diameter, because the south pole is on a high plateau. It might be found that a line a little distant from the poles, which would emerge at sea level at each end, would be even shorter than the polar diameter. Such a line would be found at a point in the Arctic ocean between Spitzbergen and Greenland to a point just off the coast of the Antarctic continent in the big bay overlooked by Mount Erebus, in about 175 to 180 degrees east and 75 degrees south.



The Equator Is the Dotted Line; the Longest Diameter Is the Black Line.

This would be a pretty problem to set a class of high school boys: To find the earth's shortest diameter, giving them a large globe and the very latest may of the antarctic regions to work with.

It would also be interesting to set such a class to verifying Professor Henkel's figures. The present writer is inclined to believe that the diameter taken from the summit of Mount Chiles, in Columbia, 15,900 feet above the sea, might be greater than that from the summit of Chimborazo, for a careful study of the maps indicates that at its antipodes it would emerge at a higher point in Sumatra than the Chimborazo line. The latter would emerge in 1½ N lat., 101 E long., which point is in the marshes on the plateau near Serentang. The line from Mt. Chiles would emerge at 1 S lat., 102½ E. long., which is on the northeastern slope of the Barison Mountains at an elevation of about 4,000 feet. Which of these lines is the longer depends upon the elevation of their respective antipodes. Chimborazo is more than 4,000 feet higher than Chiles, so the Chiles line would have to emerge at least that much above sea level.

POSSUM FIRST BULL MOOSE

No Doubt of It Since Old Roosevelt Button Has Been Found in Such Animal.

Orange, N. J.—Henry Clark, a local hunter is appealing to his friends to solve an odd puzzle which is amusing local political partisans. Clark went hunting in the Orange mountains the first day of the open season for rabbits, and came home with a large possum in his game bag. When he set out to prepare the possum for a roast he found it had swallowed a celluloid button bearing a picture of Theodore Roosevelt on which was printed "Vote for Theodore Roosevelt for Governor." The button was evidently one used during Roosevelt's gubernatorial campaign in New York state. Clark avers that the original Bull Moose must have been a possum.

Urges Four Babies Each.

Detroit.—Every mated couple should have at least four babies—two to take the place of the parents, one to offset natural losses and one to increase population, Rev. Mr. Erich told his audience the other day.

Offered Trousers for Drink.

Portland, Ore.—Peter Kane was given a jail sentence for wanting to trade his trousers for a pint of whisky and offering to close the deal on a busy street.

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We have read the president's message and we believe it's worth reading all over a second time.

Congressman Steenerson has introduced a bill to approprite $100,000 far a federal building at Thief River Falls, and also a bill to appropriate $50,000 for a federal building at Breckenridge. Evidently the congressman holds the opinion that Thief River Falls is really the coming city of northern Minnesota, and we agree with him.

It has come to be pretty generally accepted that P. M. Ringdal, democratic candidate for governor last year, will get the appointment as register of the Crookston Land Office. The fortunes of politicial war cause changes. Mr. Toupin, who has held this office under the republican administration, is a man of unusually high charactor and ability. Mr. Ringdal posseses the same qualification to an equal extent. Their politics differ, but two better men for public offices would be hard to find. President Wilson has let it be plainly understood that he will name only clean men for public offices, and we question if any other man in the democratic ranks can better comply with the president's requirements than Mr. Ringdal.

Talk to A Good Carpenter

And he will tell you that to lay a good floor you must have good boards. They must be cut, tongued and grooved accurately, so they will match without trouble. They must be well seasoned, so they will not shrink or buckle after being laid. That's the kind of boards we sell. Want any just now.

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12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9363, Serial No. 03709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 9570, Serial No. 03897, for Lot 2, Section 9, and Lots 3, 4 and NW¼ SW¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Clyde C. Groner, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Sept. 6, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05585, for SE¼ Section 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 31st day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaf Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, Carl Dahl, Bernstein, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

HIS HAND A VOTIVE OFFERING

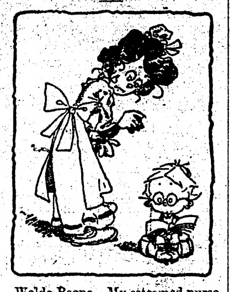
Striking Example of Religious Fanaticism That Took No Heed of Bodily Suffering.

As an example of the triumph of religious ecstasy over bodily torment it would be hard to beat the following story:

In the central provinces of India an illiterate peasant named Lachman abandoned field labor for the ascetic life. One morning he appeared before the head priest of a temple where he was accustomed to worship, saying that he had cut off his left hand as an offering to the god. Evidence of the truth of his assertion was there in the stump of the arm, which was bleeding profusely. A ligature was applied, the police were informed and Lachman was taken to the dispensary, where the civil surgeon operated.

The hand had apparently been hacked off by three rough strokes. The man said he felt no pain and feared no harm; Rama would look after him for the rest of his days. He refused chloroform for the operation; he was sure it would cause no pain, for he had felt none when he cut off the hand. He remained quiet and looked on calmly while the civil surgeon was at work, and similarly during a second operation, rendered necessary by the hemorrhage. On the following morning he appeared pleased and cheerful, declined to attend daily for dressing, and departed on his way in serene confidence.

DENSE IGNORANCE



Waldo Beane—My esteemed nurse, I'm pained to learn that you labor under the impression that "Cosmic Ego" is a breakfast food.

HEAVY HANDICAP.

"Grace won the admiration of the guides, all right."

"As to how?"

"She climbed Mont Blanc in a hobble."

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of October, 1913.

Cream received	11,175 lbs
Average test	27.98
Butter fat	3,127.26 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.38
Received for butter sold	1,146.14
Balance from last month	126.99
From other sources	5.78
Total	$1,278.91
Paid patrons by check	1,001.27
Expense fund, etc.	137.86
Balance on hand	139.78
Total	$1,278.91

Number of patrons, 77.

Price paid for butter fat, 32 cts.

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

The President's Message

President Wilson's message, delivered to Congress Tuesday, appears in full on another page of this issue. Several subjects of importance are treated. The President makes plain the position of the United States in the Mexicon crisis and re'terates his derermination that Huerta must retire. He asks immediate action on the currency bill and urges special provision facilitating the credits needed by the farmers. Primary elections of president, ultimate independence of the Philippines, safety at sea and our duty toward Alaska are other subjects considered. President Wilson also devotes much attention to the question of government aid for efficient farming. The message though comparatively short is an interesting document and should be read by all.

TRY NOT TO SEE THE BLOTS

Good Lesson for All of Us in Small Girl's Plea for the Overlooking of Fault.

A father, on coming home one evening, tired and somewhat dispirited, was approached by his little daughter with her copy-book, which she had just finished writing. It being her first, her young face reddened with a beautiful and honest flush; as she was sure of receiving some word of praise and cheer for her hard attempt.

The pages were indeed neatly written, and her father told her how well pleased he was to see how careful she had been. Presently, coming to one page which had two small blots, the little girl laid her hands upon them, and artlessly looking up into her father's face, said: "Papa, don't see blots." Of course he did not, but bent down and planted a kiss on the little forehead and felt thankful for the lesson he had learned.

How precious it would be if, amid all the nameless strifes and discords which so fret and chafe us, we would just lay a finger on the sullied-page of human lives and not see the blots. When littleness and meanness and petty oppositions annoy and vex us, if we could only look away from these to some brighter pages.—Selected.

ABUNDANCE OF COMPANY.

"A critic," sneered the artist, "is a person who blames others for not doing what he would not dare attempt."

"Well," replied the humble chronicler, "so is a baseball fan."

NOT SHOCKING SLATTERY.

Mrs. Googan—An' the little thing is the divil's own image of his father.

Mrs. Slattery—Yis, but I don't mind that so much so long as he kapes hilthy.—Puck.

ALWAYS MAD AT HIMSELF.

"Young Jorkins wanted to kill himself because Miss Bilkin wouldn't have him."

"Yes, and he'd want later on to kick himself if she did."

COMPROMISE.

"Were any of the party at that corner shot in their quarrel?"

"No one was shot, but everybody was half-shot."

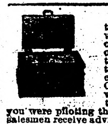
OBVIOUS RESULT.

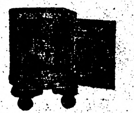
"He pitches his voice too high."

"Maybe that is why you can't catch what he says."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL
THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..

Postoffice.....................................

Route.......... State..........................

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III | HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1913 | NO. 20

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When in need of Farm Loans be sure to call on us.
We are in a position to render Prompt service in this respect. Long and easy terms, at a rate of interest consistent with location, value of security and producing qualities of the soil

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier
Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

For your Christmas Goods try the Rollis Store.

Al Huseth made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. Backe.

Sunday school in Holt schoolhouse at 10:30 a. m. next Sunday by Rev. Martin T. Strom.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Henry J. Oien says he expects to eat Christmas dinner with the home folks at Shelley.

Carl Hillard and family were up from Thief River Falls yesterday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Huseth.

B. L. Backe and S. S. Kolden took their families along and made a trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday evening in Mr. Backe's new Buick car.

Miss Emma Olson, who has been suffering from a mild attack of typhoid fever, is now improving steadily and was able to be taken home on Tuesday afternoon.

Ole Reierson brought in some fine young turkeys just before Thanksgiving and sold them to the Holt Mercantile Co. One of the birds brought the owner $3.24, and some others came up pretty close to that figure.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.34
Wheat	.76
Barley d.	.37
Oats	.29
Rye	.43
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

Has a Pure Jersey

On Monday A. J. Nelson received from Benson, Minn., a pure bred Jersey cow. He had her milk tested by Buttermaker P. L. Anderson on Thursday and found that it showed 6.6 per cent of butter fat. He figures on getting in some more pure bred stock, and creamery patrons who want to make money should follow his example. According to this test this cow's milk is about one-half richer than that of the average cow in this vicinity. If a farmer now draws $40 per month in cream cheek from ten cows, the same number of this kind would bring him about $60 per month, at the same cost of upkeep. The difference would soon pay for the good cows.

Huseth pleases all his patrons. Are you one of them? (adv)

For good Coffee for the holidays go to Holt Merc. Co. and get the Quality Steel Cut Coffee. (adv)

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Don't wait until the last minute. Come in early and buy your candies and fruits for Christmas at Huseth's.

Every settler in the Mud Lake region is invited to call at the Rollis Store before Christmas—and at any other time.

Sam Mickelson is building a new porch on Chris Saastad's dwelling house today. How's that for December 12th in Northern Minnesota?

The Skandinavian Free Church Young People will meet at the P. A. Risberg residence at 2 o'clock p. m. next Sunday to organize a Young peoples Society. All welcome.

Tommorrow at 1 o'clock, the Swartzes, father and son, will give a horse breaking exhibition on the streets here. They guarantee to break any horse to ride or drive. This exhibition should be well worth seeing.

There was another nice series of public demonstrations by the Booze Brigade on the street last Saturday. People who object to being classed with this gang shonld have enough self respect to keep out of their disgusting public orgies.

C. E. Williams and William Skeels were here from Rollis on Friday last and went to Warren to attend to some business matters. They found time to make the printshop a pleasant call before returning home on Saturday morning.

At Middle River on Thursday morning of last week fire destroyed the hardware store, Henry Young's store and another building occupied as a warehouse. The total loss is estimated at about $20,000, with insurance of about $12,000.

The Middle River Pioneer has a story from Ringbo to the effect that several young people were injured by the overturning of their wagon while on their way home from a meeting at the German church. As the injured list the Pioneer names Miss Hooper, teacher, Mary Offerdahl, Elie Sorter and Henry Offerdahl.

Johnnie Knutson came in from Mud Lake on Monday with the intention of going to Thief River Falls to consult a doctor, as he was not feeling well. He went to that city and was immediately hastened from there to Crookston, where submitted to an operation for appendicitis on Tuesday morning. Mrs. Knutson went down Tuesday to help take care of him and we understand that he is progressing quite favorably.

...Pay... All Bills By Check

And there will never be any disputes. The Holt State Bank Invites household as well as business accounts. Most women know how difficult it is to make their cash balance when they pay in cash. You can avoid all the trouble and worry by opening an account at the Holt State Bank. Then you'll know where every cent of your money goes.

Holt State Bank
Make your FARM LOAN with us

Marshall Gehrke and Jim Smith left on Saturday last for Warren where they expect to spend the remainder of the winter with their relatives.

On Friday last Walmer Risberg was taken to Warren again to have his leg treated by Dr. Bratrud. It was feared that another operation would be neccessary but he seems to be improving under other treatment and the operation may be avoided. Miss Edna Risberg is taking care of him during his absence from here.

Building for Sale

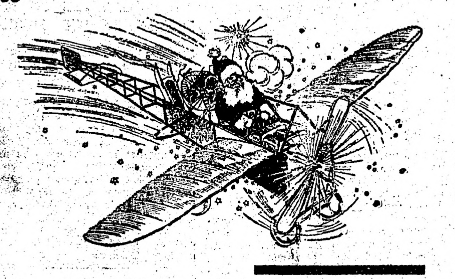
Good log and frame dwelling, well finished and sided, has storm windows. Size 12 x 22 feet. Now located on the Anton Peterson farm, in Section 20, Holt township.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, December 27th, 1913. Terms, cash. The highest bid gets the building and the buyer will be allowed a reasonable time to remove it.

Chris Saastad, Holt, Minn.
Administrator of the estate of Sophia Peterson, deceased.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.



SANTA CLAUS
Has again established his headquarters in our Big New Store. Call and see

Special Christmastime Prices

On every article in our big stock of New Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, etc. We ask you to compare our Goods and Prices with others before buying.

Come and see our new sample line of Stockings.
Don't forget to ask for one of our beautiful 1914 Calendars.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

HUSETH's
Headquarters for Christmas Candies, Fruits and Nuts
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

HOUSTON COVERS FIELD THOROUGHLY

SUMMARY OF THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

EFFORT TO HELP PEOPLE

Department's Information to Be Distributed in All Fields—Changes in Weather Bureau—Estimates of Year's Crops.

Washington, Dec. 8.—David F Houston, secretary of agriculture, today published his annual report for the year 1913. The report, which contains only 58 pages, differs from previous reports in that, instead of merely reviewing the agricultural situation, it presents in summary many broad economic questions. Strong emphasis is placed upon co-operation between the department of agriculture and other federal departments and the state agricultural agencies to promote co-ordination and eliminate duplication of effort. The keynote is getting the department's information in all fields more directly and in more valuable form to the people.

Increases Asked.

Increases in the appropriations for the next fiscal year are recommended, as follows:

$250,860 for extending the work of eradicating animal diseases, feeding and breeding live stock, and for dairying and the enforcement of the meat inspecton law.

$45,660 for the introduction and breeding of new plants, the control of plant diseases, and for improving the methods of crop production, especially cereals.

$143,577 for the classification of agricultural lands and the survey of homesteads in the national forests

$60,441 for extending investigations of the handling, shipping and storing of poultry, eggs and fish.

$24,420 for investigating fertilizer resources, soil fertility, and the chemical and physical properties of soils.

$71,000 for extending investigations of insects attacking deciduous fruits, cereal and forage crops, and forest trees.

$90,000 to enforce the migratory bird law.

$57,000 for gathering crop forecasts and estimates.

$113,500 for road management and road building and maintenance.

$144,000 for investigations of the marketing and distribution of farm products.

$50,000 for live stock and other demonstration work in the sugarcane and cotton areas in Louisiana.

It is recommended that the congessional seed distribution as now conducted be discontinued, and that constructive work in securing and distributing new and valuable seeds and plants be substituted.

Changes in Weather Bureau.

Changes in the organization and work of the weather bureau have resulted in increased efficiency and economies which make possible a reduction of $37,340 in its funds. The crop and flood warning service designed to enable crop growers or those along certain waterways to have notice in time to take protective measures will be strengthened. The scientific work of the bureau will be emphasized, especially in fields having a direct bearing on agriculture, commerce, navigation and aviation.

Certain reorganizations have been effected in the bureau of chemistry looking toward more effective administration of the food and drugs act and to greater constructive technological assistance to manufacturers in avoiding waste, reducing cost of manufacture and to help them develop purer products which will comply with the law.

Rural Financial Needs.

When all necessary allowance has been made for these fundamental factors, it is probably clear that the rural communities are not as efficiently served as they should be by existing financial arrangements. Long-time loans are needed for permanent investments, such as the purchase price of a farm or for the erection of buildings. It is wise economy to encourage the extension of credit for safe productive use, and no less wise to discourage the use of capital along non-productive or speculative lines.

The Crop Outlook.

From the estimates at hand it appears that the production of crops in 1913 was materially below the average, the yield per acre of all crops combined being smaller than in any year in the past decade with the exception of 1911. The corn crop, the most valuable product of this country, according to the estimates, fell below 2,500,000,000 bushels, which is smaller than any crop since 1903.

Budding Flowers Blighted.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 8. — Budding trees and flowers were blighted when a gale struck Springfield, the temperature falling 30 degrees. Snow fell at intervals and the wind blew a gale all day.

Fiancee Hanged; Marries Brother.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Mamie Dunn, fiancee of Harvey Van Dine, one of the three carbarn bandits hanged here in 1904, is to be married early in January to Frank Van Dine, brother of the man whom she accompanied on his last walk to the gallows. Miss Dunn had been engaged to Harvey Van Dine before he associated with the crowd of thieves who went with him to death. When he was arrested, charged with the others, with a total of eight murders, she remained true to him.

MRS. PANKHURST IS AGAIN LIBERATED

HUNGER AND THIRST STRIKE WINS MILITANT LEADER 7 DAY RESPITE

IS PUT IN CARE OF NURSE

Suffragettes Vow That Emiline Shall Never Again Be Placed in Jail—Chant for Prisoner at Cathedral.

London, Dec. 9. — Mrs. Emiline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader who was arrested on Dec. 4 on her arrival from the United States, has been released from the Exeter jail.

In Charge of Nurse.

Mrs. Pankhurst began a hunger and thirst strike immediately following her arrest She was driven to a hotel as soon as released. She appeared very weak, and immediately retired in charge of a nurse.

Mrs. Pankhurst is liberated on seven days' license. She intends to proceed to London at the earliest possible moment.

Not anticipating the early release of their leader, suffragettes gathered at the Empress theatre, Earl's Court, to protest against the imprisonment of Mrs. Pankhurst. The house was only three-quarters filled and "General" Flora Drummond, who presided, explained the empty seats by accusing the postoffice of tampering with letters containing invitation tickets. In the course of a speech, denouncing the government, she explained:

Swear to Protect Leader.

"Here and now we swear that never again will the government get Mrs. Pankhurst. We shall organize a bodyguard which will even face battleships."

A resolution demanding the instant release of Mrs. Pankhurst was carried with enthusiasm, but as the meeting was dispersing the news of her liberation was announced and was greeted with cheers.

Donations for the Cause.

Several large donations to the cause were made and promises of further donations given, amounting in all to $50,000. This amount includes $22,500, the proceeds of Mrs. Pankhurst's American tour.

Scores of suffragettes invaded St. Paul's cathedral and chanted:

"God save Emiline Pankhurst."

The service was stopped until the women finished and was then resumed as if nothing unusual had happened. The suffragettes quietly left the church.

SNOW IS BEING PENETRATED

Denver People Get Home After Days Up-Town—Rescue Party to Passenger Train.

Denver, Dec. 9.—Warm sunshine and the work of 2,000 men with shovels, succeeded in opening several of the street car lines to traffic and many men and women returned to their homes for the first time since the snow storm last Thursday. Railroad traffic also was greatly improved.

The fate of passengers on a Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek and Florence train, snowbound at one of the highest Rocky Mountain passes, is becoming critical. It is not known whether rescue crews, which started out on snow shoes and skies have reached the train with provisions. Every effort is being made by snow plow crews to reach the snowbound train.

NEEDLE SUSPECT ISOLATED

Man Charged With Drugging Woman at Theater Is Closely Guarded.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 9.—Armand Megaro, the South American, held in $20,000 bail on a charge of having attacked Mrs. Marjorie Graff, victim of a supposed drugged needle in a theater last week, is not permitted to see anyone except an attorney engaged to defend him.

No date has been set for the presentation of his case.

Strikers Kill Three; Shoot Girl.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 9.—Arthur and Harry James, brothers, and Thomas Dally were killed, and Mary Nicholson was seriously injured by rifle bullets fired into the apartment house in which they lived. The James brothers came here Saturday from Toronto, Canada, and obtained employment in the Copper Range Consolidated, whose men are among those on strike. Miss Nicholson is the daughter of William Nicholson who occupied the other side of the apartment house.

Spring-Like Weather Passes.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Cities in the Middle West, which boasted Saturday of their spring-like weather and blooming flowers, have their first touch of winter. A drop of from 25 to 30 degrees in temperature in 24 hours was reported generally through the lake region. Snow accompanied the cold wave in most places. In Chicago, where the thermometer has kept around 50 degrees for the last two weeks, the mercury dropped to 18 degrees above and weather bureau officials predicted it will go lower.

MARINES ON THEIR WAY TO MEXICAN COAST

The United States Marines from the navy yard at Charleston, Mass., starting for Florida en route to Mexico's coast, fully equipped and ready to protect American and foreign interests.

GRAY HAIRED WOMEN GUILTY

FIVE WHO RODE WOMAN ON RAIL MUST PAY PENALTY.

Oldest Is 65—Sixth Freed as She Backed Out Before Victim Was Mistreated.

Wasukegan, Ill., Dec. 8.—Five gray-haired women of the village of Volo, who rode Mrs. John Richardson on a rail one night in July, because her name was linked by gossip with that of her brother-in-law, were found guilty here by a jury. Each may be fined $200 and sentenced to six months in jail.

The band of militant housewives who took the law in their own hands was composed of Mrs. Emma Stadfield, Mrs. Levina Raymond, Mrs. Alma Watlan, Mrs. Mary Sabel and Mrs. John Stadfield.

Mrs. Kate Wagner, the sixth woman, who started to carry Mrs. Richardson outside the village limits, was freed by the jury because she returned home before the victim was given her ride. There was no evidence Mrs. Wagner helped support the rail and its burden.

Mrs. Sabel's age of 65 years makes her the oldest of the convicted five, and the others are well above forty. They sat huddled and dazed in the courtroom as the verdict was read. They bore no resemblance to the angry women, outraged because they believed a neighbor preferred the company of another to her crippled husband, who drew Mrs. Richardson from her home by a subterfuge, placed her astride a weather-beaten scantling, bore her screaming and fighting to the edge of town and dumped her to the road with a warning never to return.

Mrs. Richardson is not vindictive against her former friends. She was satisfied with a conviction and was agreeable to letting the women off with a fine. She has a civil suit for $100,000 pending against them.

DENVER STORM IS ENDED

There Are Forty-five Inches of Snow, and Coal Shortage as a Result.

Denver, Col., Dec. 8.—The severe snowstorm which completely tied up all forms of business in Denver and central Colorado ended, and clear, colder weather followed.

The total amount of snowfall during the storm was given, officially, at 45.5 inches, or 2.52 inches precipitation.

One of the gravest hardships accompanying the storm was the extreme shortage of coal.

Railroad traffic to and from Denver remain at a standstill. The blockades on tracks are at points within a radius of 100 miles of Denver. Powerful rotary plows have been able to make little progress.

Pushes Labeling Restrictions.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Solicitor General Davis appeared in the supreme court with a brief urging an interpretation of the pure food laws to require labels on so-called headache cures to state the presence of derivative of habit-forming drugs as well as of the drugs themselves.

Reception of Suffragists.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Mrs. Robert M. La Follette gave a formal reception to the delegates to the National American Woman Suffrage convention here.

Panama Engineer Is Dead.

Baltimore, Dec. 6.—Lieutenant Colonel David Du Bose Gaillard, U. S. A., who directed the engineering work in the Culebra cut division of the Panama canal, died at Johns Hopkins hospital here. Colonel Gaillard had been a patient at the hospital since Aug. 17 last, suffering from a growth in the head, the result of seven years' arduous labor in the tropical climate of the canal zone. A bill was introduced in congress last month promoting him to the rank of colonel in recognition of his distinguished servises.

VILLA STILL AFTER FLEEING FEDERALS

DECLARES THE FEDERALS SHALL NOT REACH THE BORDER WITHOUT A BATTLE.

SITUATION AT WASHINGTON

Foreign Nations Ask U. S. About Ending of Waiting Policy—Other War News.

Juarez, Mex., Dec. 8.—Instead of occupying Chihuahua, the state capital, General Francisco Villa with his 7,000 rebels encamped along the railroad north of the city and returned hurriedly to Villa Ahumada, the telegraph station, to dispatch more men in pursuit of the federals retreating toward Ojinaga, on the border.

A garrison of 500 rebels occupy the fort at Ojinaga and General Villa said his soldiers would not permit the federals to reach the border or cross over into the United States without a fight. His purpose is not only to capture the federal troops but also to seize their arms and equipment. The federals, however, will be in majority unless they are overtaken by the rebels.

General Villa expressed his intention to confiscate the money which the fugitives were reported to have withdrawn from the banks before the evacuation. He said he would protect the non-combatants except such as were considered political offenders. Members of the Terrazas family were placed by him in the latter class.

Crowds of people with automobiles camped at Presidio, Texas, opposite Ojinaga, in anticipation the refugees, including the federals, would cross the river. Should the federals, disheartened by their long siege in Chihuahua, dicide to cross, they would give up their arms on the American side.

The report reached Ojinaga the fugitives had been in great distress. Their route was across a waterless desert plateau, swept by cold winds at night and sand storms by day.

Reports had it part of the fugitives had turned away from the main body and were turning to another point on the border opposite Columbus, N. M. With them were said to be General Jose Salazar and Pascual Orosco, both of whom are under indictment in the United States for violations of the neutrality laws.

Villa and Carranza Communicate.

Another reason why Villa returned northward to Villa Ahumada was to communicate with General Carranza, head of the Constitutionalist party, who is in Sonora.

Pleased at his victories in the north and confident his projected march toward Mexico City will be marked by the desertions or evacuations by the federals, General Villa himself showed no haste to enter Chihuahua, the largest city now held by the rebels. Some of his troops commanded by General Chao went into the city several days ago for police duty.

Other Nations Anxious.

Washington.—Guarded inquiries are being made at the state department by representatives of some of the European governments as to the prospect for an early termination of the present grievous burden upon foreign interests.

Youthful Embezzler Is Sentenced.

New York, Dec. 6.—John C. Schildnecht, the $18-a-week bookkeeper who recently pleaded guilty to stealing more than $50,000 from the Washburn-Crosby Flour Mills company, his employers, was sentenced to Sing Sing prison for not less than two and a half years or more than four years and eight months. Schildnecht admitted that the greater part of the money he had stolen was spent upon a young woman, to whom he had given, among other valuable presents, an automobile and $15,000 worth of jewelry.

COST OF FOOD DISTRIBUTION

39 CENTS OF EVERY DOLLAR GOES FOR THIS, SAYS REPORT.

Bureau for Improvement of the Poor Throws Light on Subject—Consumer and Producer Suffer.

New York.—It costs 39 cents to distribute $1 worth of food in this city. The bureau of food supply of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor has been conducting a cost-of-living inquiry and has just made public a report showing that 61 cents represents the cost of food on its arrival at the terminal markets here while the rest of the consumer's dollar is divided between wholesaler and retailer in the process of getting the food to the consumer's kitchen.

"Every consumer," said Bailey B Burrett, who directed the inquiry, "is amazed at the constantly diminishing quantity of food that his dollar brings to him, and every producer is equally amazed at the small proportion of the consumer's dollar that finds its way into his pockets."

The remedy, the report asserts, is a reorganization of the food distribution system based on the result of careful experiments with the economic efficiency of methods of retail distribution. These experiments, it is set forth, should be made by a group of individuals with no thought of profit.

INDICT DEMOCRATIC OFFICER

Two Counts Against Committeeman on Contribution Charge.

New York, Dec. 6.—Arthur A. McLean, treasurer of the Democratic state committee, has been indicted on two counts for receiving campaign contributions from corporations.

Everett P. Fowler of Kingston, the alleged Tammany "bagman," already under indictment for extortion, was again indicted, charged with soliciting a campaign contribution from a corporation.

The indictment of McLean makes the third growing out of the district attorney's investigation of John A. Hennesy's charges of graft in the state highway department.

Baseball Causes Methodists Trouble.

Macon, Ga., Dec. 6.—Baseball meets with little favor among the Methodists, it would seem, judging from the recent action of Bishop Warren A. Chandler, who has just caused a number of switches in assignments following complaints which reached his ears from a number of parishioners. It seems that two of the best known ministers in the South Georgia Methodist conference were more than fond of the game, and were regular attendants. The members of their parishes decided that this was not the proper thing.

66 Arrests Are Made.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 6.—Militiamen at Allouez made sixty-six arrests of striking copper miners and their wives for alleged violation of the injunction against picketing and violence. The defendants were cited to appear in circuit court for a hearing. The arrests made a total of more than 1,000 miners and strike sympathizers imprisoned the past two months of the labor war. A general feeling of uneasiness prevailed throughout the strike zone, but no unusual violence was displayed.

Cubist Art Indian Invention.

Carlisle, Pa., Dec. 6.—Credit or responsibility for the origination of cubist art is claimed for the American Indian by Lone Star, art instructor in the United States Indian service, who is stationed here. Lone Star, with his wife, Angel Decora, a beautiful Winnebago Indian girl, who is also an artist, has devoted many years to the study and collection of Indian art specimens and they have many examples to substantiate their assertion that the Indians founded the subist school some 200 years ago.

MONTGOMERY WARD DIES AT AGE OF 70

GREAT MAIL ORDER PIONEER RISES FROM DAY LABORER TO MULTI-MILLIONAIRE.

ESTATE TOTALS $15,000,000

Demise as Result of Complication of Diseases Thought to Have Been Hastened by Auto Accidents.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—A. Montgomery Ward, who rose from a day laborer to the presidency of a mail order house which bears his name, is dead at his residence at Highland Park. The multi-millionaire was 70 years old.

Complication of Diseases.

Death resulted from a complication of diseases which developed after two falls. About two years ago Mr. Ward slipped on the running board of an automobile at Pasadena, Cal., and broke an arm and shoulder blade. These injuries confined him largely to his home. Six weeks ago Mr. Ward fell in his home and fractured his right hip. The kidneys were injured and pneumonia developed.

Aaron Montgomery Ward was a self-made man in the true sense of the expression. Born at Chatham, N. J., Feb. 17, 1843, Mr. Ward advanced himself by his own endeavors until at his death his wealth is reliably estimated at $15,000,000.

Came West When Young.

The Ward family moved west, to Niles, Mich., when the son was eight years old. He attended school until he was fourteen when he was apprenticed to learn a trade. He soon gave up his work in a stove factory where he was paid twenty-five cents a day. Later he became a day laborer in a brick yard.

In the late '50s young Ward went to St. Joseph, Mich., where he entered a general merchandising store at wages of $5 a month and board. He proved successful as a salesman and in three years was in charge of the business and was receiving $100 a month. Mr. Ward came to Chicago in 1866 and obtained work in a department store. Later, he entered a wholesale dry goods house and then became traveling salesman for a St. Louis firm It was while he was with this concern that Mr. Ward thought he saw a great future for a house which would sell directly to the consumer.

Would Eliminate Middleman.

Mr. Ward returned to Chicago to accept an executive position with a dry goods firm, which he helped reorganize after the fire of 1871. His dream of a store which would eliminate the middleman grew on him and he resigned to found the business which bears his name. It was organized as a partnership with George R. Thorne, his brother-in-law. The company's first quarters were over a stable and the staff consisted of one clerk and the partners.

The firm grew until on Jan. 1 of this year it was reorganized and incorporated in New York for $40,000,000. The company does $40,000,000 worth of business a year, one of its vice-presidents said.

FEARS ABSOLUTE FRIGIDITY

Predicts Stars Will Cool Off and Blackness of Interstellar Night Will Follow.

Princeton, N. J., Dec. 9.—In a lecture on "The Heat Action of Stars," Prof. N. Russell of the department of astronomy at Princeton, declared that upon their creation the stars became hot, but are gradually cooling off and that the ultimate end of the universe, therefore, is absolute frigidity in the blackness of interstellar night.

"The end of the universe is inconceivably far off," was Professor Russell's consolation.

416 Killed; 2,149 Injured.

New York, Dec. 9.—During the 11 months past 416 users of public highways were killed and 2,149 injured in this state by automobiles and other motor vehicles, according to a statement made by Mitchell May, secretary of state. Mr. May said that it was apparent that "there is something radically wrong both in the law and its enforcement, as this sacrifice of human life, almost double that of last year, is too heavy a toll to pay for the advantages of the automobile."

Scientific Experts Quit U. S.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Poor pay in the government service is sending many scientific experts outside for employment according to George Otis, director of the United States geological survey.

Spring-Like Weather Passes.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Cities in the Middle West, which boasted Saturday of their spring-like weather and blooming flowers, have their first touch of winter. A drop of from 25 to 30 degrees in temperature in 24 hours was reported generally through the lake region. Snow accompanied the cold wave in most places. In Chicago, where the thermometer has kept around 50 degrees for the last two weeks, the mercury dropped to 18 degrees above and weather bureau officials predicted it will go lower.

State News of General Interest

BOOSTS NATIONAL ROADS FOR STATE

NATIONAL HIGHWAY REPRESENTATIVE HERE IN INTEREST OF MOVEMENT.

SCHEME IS WELL EXPLAINED

William C. Conway, Field Organizer, Says Six Great Arterial Highways Will Be Built in Minnesota.

Glencoe.—To complete plans for the construction of national highways in Minnesota, William C. Conway, field organizer of the National Highway association, of Washington, D. C., came here in the interests of a concrete or macadam highway to extend from Minneapolis through Glencoe, to Ortonville.

Mr. Conway is getting commercial clubs and like organizations in towns through which it is proposed to build the highway to get behind the national movement and to take special interest in the $50,000,000 roadway bill the association will present to congress next spring.

Mr. Conway Explains.

"Of course, there will be those people who claim that $50,000,000 is too much to take from the government treasury at one time for the construction of national highways," said Mr. Conway. "When you stop to consider, though, that the people in this country spent $316,000,000 last year for motion pictures alone, just to satisfy a whim, it does not seem that one-sixth of that sum is a very large amount to spend on national highways when it will benefit every city in the country."

Mr. Conway said that the association has in mind the construction of 50,000 miles of permanent highways. Every city with a population of 20,000 or more will be touched by one of the roadways. He said six of the highways will pass through Minnesota. Two will extend from Duluth and International Falls southward through Minneapolis and St. Paul to New Orleans and Galveston. Four other highways will divide the state east and west, the Minneapolis-Ortonville roadway being one of these.

According to plans already made, the highways will be constructed of concrete or macadam and will cost close to $20,000 a mile. The roadways will be made broad, upon a concrete foundation of twelve inches.

As most of the $112,000,000 worth of machinery being used on the Panama canal will be out of service there by January, the association is attempting to get congress to turn this machinery over for the construction of national highways in this country.

If congress passes favorably in the matter, it is expected a plan will be pushed to bring the 30,000 Americans now working on the canal to this country and employ them in building the roads.

PLAN DEMOCRATIC JUBILEE

May Select Jackson Day for Big Love Feast and Get-together Celebration.

St. Paul.—Minnesota democrats will have a get-together dinner this winter, and the date selected may be Jackson day, Jan. 7, conforming with the date chosen by the national heads of the party for a nation-wide celebration. The achievements of the Wilson administration are to be the topics for congratulation. "We have had the subject under consideration for some time," said Fred B. Lynch of St. Paul, democratic national committeeman. "We will undoubtedly have a democratic dinner during the winter which will be a rally for the state democracy. We may decide to have it on Jackson day."

WALLACE-FOSSEEN LAW VALID

District Court Holds Abatement Act Is Wholly Constitutional.

Minneapolis.—Every provision of the Wallace-Fosseen abatement law was upheld and declared constitutional by Judge Joseph W. Molyneaux in the district court, who, after passing on the law's validity, issued a temporary injunction against Emma Le Roy, 16 Washington avenue N, second floor, preventing her from moving her furnishings until an abatement action is tried.

A temporary order with similar provisions was already in force.

Children Try to Rough It.

Minneapolis.—Vague boyish castles of adventure, faint girlish instincts of home-making, translated to definite plan in childish minds by a moving picture film, sent Donald Norton, 13, and his sister, Viola, 11, stealthily from home Monday evening to pioneer alone in a little cottage in the woods for two days, till, romance gone, they came trudging home. They are the children of Innes H. Norton. The children packed a little kit of food Monday night and disappeared

ACCUSE EX-STATE TREASURER

Mismanagement of Corporation By Former State Official and Associates Is Charge.

Duluth.—In an affidavit filed with the St. Louis county district court by James A. Wharton of this city, attorney for the reorganized United States and Dominion Life Insurance company of Duluth, it is charged that Julius H. Block, former state treasurer, and two associates, Otto A. Rabe and John N. Swenson, mismanaged the affairs of the company and "ruined its credit." The affidavit asks that certain judgments against the corporation, secured by default, be vacated and that it be allowed to reopen the case and interpose an answer.

Mr. Wharton in his affidavit says the company was organized in 1912 and the only meeting of directors or stockholders until Sept. 1, 1913 was on April 15 of that year, when J. H. Block, then the president, with Rabe and Swenson, directors, entered into a contract with the company by which "all the assets of the company were seized and appropriated by said Block, Rabe and Swenson, and that the company received nothing at the ensealing of said contract." The affidavit says the terms of the contract never were fulfilled and that, from the time of making it until Sept. 1, 1913, Block refused to reveal anything concerning the affairs of the concern to its stockholders, but on the contrary "wilfully misrepresented the true condition of said company."

RELIGION TAUGHT IN SCHOOLS

High School Board Gets Report and Immediately Takes Action.

St. Paul.—Basing its action on reports that in three public schools in Stearns county and one in Morrison county religious instruction has been given in school hours, religious garb worn by teachers and religious symbols displayed, the state high school board has sent out a circular letter, directing, on pain of a discontinuance of school aid, that after August, 1914, no teacher in a public school will be permitted during school hours to wear the garb of a religious order; that no religious emblem or symbol will be permitted in public school buildings; that no school nor its teachers, pupils or property may be used in the interest of any church or religious order and that no teachers shall give any sectarian instruction during the usual school hours nor immediately preceding or following the same.

The board has been wrestling with the problem more than a year and the members regard its new rules as marking an epoch in the school history of Minnesota.

MIDDLE RIVER HAS BIG FIRE

Mice Start Blaze Which Destroys Three Blocks at a Loss of $30,000.

Middle River.—Fire in the B. F. Benson building was discovered early by the families on the second floor through the suffocating smoke that filled their apartments. By the time the occupants had reached the ground, the whole building was burning and the flames spread quickly to adjoining buildings those of the Middle River Hardware company and Henry Young's general store.

The fire department responded quickly to the first alarm, but the fire had gained such headway it could not be checked. The three buildings burned to the ground with their contents, and the total loss is estimated at more than $30,000 with less than $16,000 insurance. A southwest wind was blowing and carried the flames away from other business property.

The fire has been traced in the belief of some persons to mice working in matches stored in the Benson building, which was used by Henry Young as a storage room and warehouse.

Litchfield Diphtheria Situation.

Litchfield. — Citizens are excited over an epidemic of diphtheria. Dr. Chesley of the state board of health was here and addressed the citizens on the situation. Much opposition was manifested by speakers at the meeting over the methods of quarantine in force and the local board of health appears to be divided on many matters. Dr. Chesley advised in favor of keeping the public schools open with the continuance of inspection by a nurse engaged by the board. Other gatherings of children at Sunday schools and public places is forbidden. At the close of Dr. Chesley's address, two citizens, one a member of the health board, engaged in a heated argument and blows were struck. The affair created a sensation.

Finds Potatoes Are Unharmed.

Crookston.—Robins and woodpeckers are back and practically all of the spring birds are here. Fish are reported to be spawning in the rivers and similar reports are received from fishermen at Lake of the Woods and Rainy lake. Motor boats are running on the river and an excursion was run Sunday to the new dam. While plowing up a potato field that he supposed had been ruined by frost, Andrew Spokely of Climax discovered that only a few of the tubers closest to the surface had been damaged.

REPORT ON GRADED SCHOOLS

State Superintendent of Education Issues Statement Covering Graded System.

St. Paul.—The eighteenth annual report on country graded schools, issued from the office of State Superintendent C. G. Schulz, gives the total number of graded schools at 217, a net gain of thirteen for the year. The five large graded schools at Aurora, Buhl, Blackduck, International Falls and Maple Lake are promoted to the high school list. Eighteen new schools are listed, including eleven consolidated schools. The consolidated schools are at Brook Park, Glyndon, Meadowlands, Medford, Nemadji, Reading, Round Lake, St. Francis, Saum, Villard and Vanda. The other seven are at Bruno, Crosby, Ironton, Deerwood, Greenbush, Lake Wilson, Onamia and Wrenshall.

The annual state aid received by each of these 217 schools is $600. In addition to this aid fifty-nine schools have been awarded $500 each for high school work, nine schools $1,000 each for industrial work, and two schools $2,500 each for complete industrial courses under the Putnam act.

The report states that the average tax rate for graded schools is increasing. This year it is 20.7 mills as against 19.66 last year and 19.14 the year before.

After Sept. 1, 1914, the minimum salary limit for teachers is fixed at $1,000 a year for principals of schools with approved high school departments, $700 a year for principals of graded schools not having such departments, $540 a year for high school teachers and $450 a year for grade teachers.

One hundred and ninety-nine out of the 217 schools furnish free text books at an annual cost of $113 per school or about 75 cents for each pupil.

In the eleven schools offering industrial courses, 548 students have been enrolled in agriculture, 522 in home economics, and 323 in manual training. The total expenditure for these courses during the past year has been $24,270, or an average of $17.42 per pupil.

DAIRYMEN HOLD BIG MEET

Red River Valley Buttermakers Reelect President After a Most Successful Convention.

Crookston. — Concluding a memorable convention, with more than 500 dairymen and buttermakers registered, the Red River Valley Dairymen's association adjourned after electing officers. President C. G. Selvig, superintendent of the Crookston school of agriculture, and Treasurer C. M. Davidson were re-elected. Others are: Secretary, L. Houske of Halstead; first vice president, A. J. Hed of St. Hilaire; second vice president, L. Jenson of Clear Brook. The keynote of the convention was a better grade of butter and increased production.

An effective address was that of Rev. Dr. J. M. Walters of Fargo on "Microbes That Attack the Farmer," showing the necessity of sanitation. The closing speakers were S. Currie, Park River, N. D.; A. F. Cronquist, McIntosh, N. D.; J. D. Bacon of Grand Forks, N. D., and Prof. Berg of the Crookston school of agriculture.

The butter scoring contest, in which the winners were awarded a gold, silver and nickel trophy, respectively, resulted: First, J. J. Harms, Dent; second, M. Sorenson, Pelican Rapids; third, O. O. Heggenes, Lengby.

Federal Inspector Sondergaard, in his address, suggested "community delivery" by the association of seven farmers or more, one to make the trip to the creamery each day gathering the cream from the rest of the farms, each making his daily trip in turn. Thus no old cream would be delivered, and the standard would be raised. He also recommended the three or five gallon can instead of the ten-gallon can, because it is more easily cleaned, handled and loaded.

Mrs. John A. Johnson to Wed.

St. Paul.—Mrs. John A. Johnson, widow of the late Governor Johnson, will on Christmas day become the bride of William Alley Smith, formerly of Minneapolis, who now lives in Pittsburgh. The announcement caused little surprise among the friends of Mrs. Johnson, who have known of the couple's engagement for some time. Mr. Smith is well known among lumbermen of Minneapolis and was for a number of years engaged in business there.

Girls Take Rat Poison.

Luverne, Minn., Dec. 6.—Agnes Moser and Lulu Kloker, 16 and 14 years old respectively, are in a dangerous condition from taking rat poison.

Lauds Co-operative Community Clubs.

Bemidji.—D. B. Jewell, county agricultural agent of Koochiching county, believes in co-operative community clubs. At the annual meeting of the Northern Minnesota Development association here he pointed out that such clubs can do many simple things which would not be done were the people not brought together occasionally for a common purpose. "Such clubs," he said, "give communities a chance to get acquainted with the needs, problems and successes."

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION IN WESTERN CANADA

THE LATEST METHODS ADOPTED BY THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES.

Scientific farming can be pursued with more profit and advantage in Western Canada, probably than in any other portion of the continent. What may be achieved by it may be ascertained when it is known what has been accomplished by the thousands who have been following the occupation for some time and made a success of it with not even a theoretical knowledge. They "have tickled the land with a hoe" and become rich. But the question is how long could that continue. The soil and the climate and every other condition favor great results by a pursuit of such methods as a technical and practical knowledge will bring. There is in the writer's opinion no possibility of failure. Fully aware of this and also of the great potentialities that exist in Western Canada for the following of the profession of farming, as it could be developed and carried on in Western Canada, the various governments have established the machinery, that there may be developed a class of farmers, who in the possession of the rich soil of that country, with its abundant humus and its phosphates and other properties with which it is so largely endowed, will make of the country, the greatest farming portion of the known world.

The Dominion government showed its paternalism years ago when it established experimental farms in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. The benefits of these in the matter of practical education have been widespread, but the greatest benefit is to be observed in the immediate vicinity of these farms, where the occupants have brought their holdings into a high state of cultivation, and year after year sees an added value.

The Province of Manitoba is supplementing this work by its excellent agricultural college, manned by professors of the highest standing in their various branches. That this work is appreciated is shown by the large attendance, not only of the farmer's sons, but by the farmer himself and also by the sons of business men and professors who intend following farming as a profession, and that is what it is fast becoming.

The Province of Saskatchewan, alive to the necessity of a higher and a better system of farming, has in connection with its university an agricultural college and what it is doing today in the matter of education will be felt for all time to come, and it will not be long before it will be an easy matter to pick out the farms manned by graduates of this college, or the farms owned by those who have gained from the experience taught by their neighbor.

The same may be said of Alberta. The university at Edmonton has a complete agricultural college. Full advantage of this is taken by hundreds of students anxious to better their agricultural knowledge, and fit them to take hold successfully of the lands that they expect to occupy. This province has also added demonstration farms in various parts, which are very successful, inasmuch as farmers visit them from all parts, and take advantage of educating themselves for short periods during each winter.

Dean Curtiss of Ames Agricultural College, Iowa, says:

"We of the United States think that we know how to get behind agriculture and push, but the Canadians dare to do even more than we do in some respects. They have wonderful faith in the future; they hesitate at no undertaking that offers prospects of results. More significant still is the wide co-operation for agricultural promotion, including the government, private individuals and corporations and the railroads."

"Canadians are putting great faith in education for the development of their resources—not the old education, but vocational and technical. Provinces that have less than half the population of Iowa and much less wealth are appropriating more liberally for colleges and schools. Manitoba, for instance, has in the last two years provided about as much money for the building of an agricultural plant as Iowa has appropriated in half a century. It has given in two years $2,500,000 for buildings and grounds for its agricultural institutions.

"Saskatchewan is building a plant for its university and agricultural college on a broader and more substantial plan than has been applied to any similar institution in this country. Yet neither province has more than half a million population.

"For public schools equally generous provision is made. They are being built up to give vocational and technical training as well as cultural. They fit the needs of the country excellently and should turn out fine types of boys and girls. They do this with a remarkable faith in the value of right education.

"Dean Curtiss was much interested in the many other ways the Canadian government aids agriculture aside from appropriations for educational purposes. They are aiding in solving marketing problems; they are encouraging better breeding of livestock by buying sires and reselling them at cost, and they are doing many other things of like character.

"I found that the government is advancing from 50 to 85 per cent. of the money necessary to build co-operative creameries and elevators," said Dean Curtiss, "and it is doing it at a low rate of interest and on long time payments. Where cattle need breeding up, the government buys bulls of dairy, Shorthorn, or special dairy breeds and sends them in at cost price and on long time payments."

The yield of grain in Western Canada in 1913 was excellent but not abnormal, wheat going from 30 to 45 bushels per acre, and other small grain with equally good averages.—Advertisement.

CASE OF MAN'S INGRATITUDE

Woman Certainly Had Poor Reward for Her Act of Generous Self-Sacrifice.

George B. McClellan, former mayor of New York, was talking about Thanksgiving.

"The day," he said, "is a good one for a holiday—a good one, for a visit to the seashore.

"I was once walking the Boardwalk in the brilliant sunshine of an Atlantic City Thanksgiving day afternoon, when I saw an overdressed couple come forth from a cafe.

"They were quarreling. Their voices grew louder and fiercer. Finally the man gave the woman a push that actually knocked her down.

"As she struggled to her feet the woman shook her fist at the man, and shrieked:

"'And this is what I get, is it, for pawnin' th' fly screens to give you a day off!'"

Took Him at His Word.

A farmer met a man at the railroad station and asked him for a chew of tobacco. The man pulled out a plug and said: "Have you got a knife?" "No," said the farmer. Then he asked the man if he had any objection where he bit and he said: "No." Then he jumped on the train and said: "I'll bite it in the next town."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Cheek.

"Your salary isn't enough to supoprt my daughter."

"I'm glad you've come to that conclusion so early, sir."

What She Got.

"I asked my husband for a little money this morning."

"Did you get any?"

"Yes," acrimony.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

As Far as He Got.

"Did your barber do anything on your head with that hair restorer?"

"Well, he made a bald pretense."

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops effectively drive out colds and stop all throat irritations—5c at Drug Stores.

Even a fourth-class postmaster may be a first-class man.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

$35 to $75 WEEKLY IN A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN

We need a man—Farmer's son preferred—to handle household necessities always in use, territory is free—work profitable, steady and healthful.

No Experience Necessary

WE TEACH YOU FREE

If you are ambitious for a business all your own, write for our plan—we will explain everything in detail, many are making big money every week under our direction and plans of Modern Merchandising. You can do the same—this is your opportunity—take advantage of it—write today.

OUR SALESMAN WAGON

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Insure your salary in case of

Accident, Sickness or Quarantine

by buying an up-to-date policy with the Bankers Mutual Casualty Insurance Company, Minneapolis. Minn. Liberal contracts and exclusive territory to agents. Mention this "ad" in writing.

O. M. ROBINSON

Exclusive Violin Maker and Repairer. Write for prices. SEVEN CORNERS, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results

The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man

Ball Bearing Long Wearing

Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter.

If you are writing your letters and bills by hand, you are not getting full efficiency.

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INEXPENSIVE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

By PEGGY POWERS

MOST certainly you promised yourself last Christmas that your future Christmas remembrance would be completed in ample time, and under no circumstances would the next Christmas season find you in a rush and bustle, planning and finishing belated Christmas gifts. What an idle dream that was. for here it is Christmas time approaching again, and you are racking your brain and attempting to decide what to give at the eleventh hour, in a great hurry and turmoil. Isn't it so?

What not to give, would be a more appropriate phrase. For in the selection of your gifts some regard has to be given to the adaptability and the utility of the present. A wise idea is to spend more time than money in thinking what would be suitable and practicable for each individual. Your gift would be all the more appreciated if it expresses something of yourself and shows that your own personal thoughts have been bestowed upon a selection of the tokens.

The real essence of the Christmas spirit is not expenditure. How easy it is to purchase gorgeous gifts if one has a well filled purse! But if the recipient can buy the same article with little effort, the gift idea will not be remembered for very long. Let your gifts be expressions of love and thoughtfulness. The thought and time you put in gifts of your own handiwork will mean much more than if you simply give something for the sake of giving.

The cost of homemade gifts is generally small. A multitude of gifts can be contrived of materials you have at hand, and of odd pieces of linen, ribbons and silk. Clever fingers can fashion charming novelties. Gladness is the keynote of the Yuletide season. Go at your tasks in a cheerful, blithsome manner, and you will find your work one of joy. The following suggestions may provide you with numerous ideas for attractive gifts, which may be made inexpensively.

With little effort dainty sachets to perfume your friends' gowns may be made at a very small cost. Make six sachets in pastel shades of satin ribbon about two inches square. Fill with soft cotton dusted with some fragrant sachet powder. Place the sachets one on top of the other and tie with narrow gauze ribbon. Gilt safety pins are attached to each sachet so the bags can be pinned on the different frocks.

One distinct novelty is a colonial pin cushion. For this unique cushion you will have to purchase a glass candlestick in a simple design. Cover one side of a four-inch square of cardboard with some pretty silk which harmonizes with the color scheme of your friends' bedrooms. Form a mound-like cushion of cotton on the other side and cover with the silk. The cushion is fastened to the candlestick by fine wires or thread. Around the edge of the cushion sew a beaded fringe about three inches long.

Another pin cushion has for the foundation a four-inch wire tea strainer. The back is fitted with a disk of cotton covered in cretonne. The wire part is lined with flowered cretonne and filled with cotton. Wind the handle with narrow ribbon and finish with a pretty bow.

The girl away at college would surely be overjoyed with a shoe bag, which she can hang inside her closet door. The shoe bag should be half the length of the door with compartments for shoes, slippers and rubbers and a long compartment on one side for an umbrella, and on the other for books not in use. The materials used should be heavy denim with the compartments bound in tape.

A pleasing notion would be to make any articles for the girls away at college in their college colors. A piece of gay colored cretonne bound all around with a pretty braid would also be acceptable as a trunk cover.

Dear to every girl's heart are pretty dress accessories. The new Robespierre collars with jabots of frilly lace certainly will be a welcome addition to your friends' wardrobes. The collars are usually made of black satin with the ruffles of lace about two inches wide.

Chic boudoir caps are made of circles of shadow lace 18 inches wide with soft ruffles of narrow lace around the crown. The ruffles should be made in the back wider than in the front to give the effect of a Dutch bonnet. The cap is decorated with little pink rosebuds and a band of pink ribbon.

Exquisite La France roses are made out of folded satin ribbon in three-inch lengths. Turn the ends back at the corners to form the petals. Group the petals together and join to a wire stem which has been twisted with narrow green satin.

A natural looking bunch of violets is formed of tiny bows of twisted violet ribbon tied with green silk wire.

Hat pins, collar pins and buckles are wonderfully effective when covered with ribbon roses made of narrow folded ribbon grouped closely together. If you prefer you can use satin cherries made of tiny circles of satin filled with cotton, with petals of green ribbon.

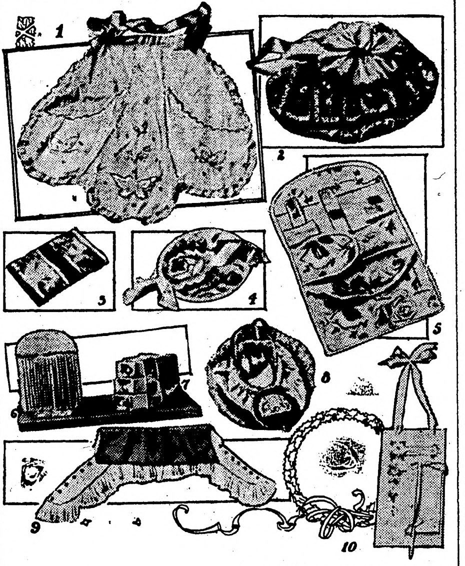
The girl who dances will find much pleasure in receiving a pretty pair of beaded satin slipper bows to match her party slippers.

For the traveler a small cretonne pillow with pockets on one side for magazines and newspapers would be a convenience.

A set of envelopes of white linen to hold the necessary articles, would also be a useful gift. If you have time you could buttonhole the flap in scallops. One envelope for handkerchiefs, one for the night dress, one lined in rubber for the toilet articles, and one large one for the extra waist. The pieces you have left of the linen you can utilize for napkin rings, scalloped and finished with a monogram, or for boudoir lamp shades, which are much admired when inserted with medallions of fine lace.

For the invalid a thoughtful little gift would be a cover for the drinking glass. A glass circle the size of the top of the ordinary glass is required; crochet a cover over the glass in a simple stitch in two colors of mercerized cotton. In the center sew a crocheted ring for a handle.

A tray with a narrow wooden border and brass handles could have a pretty piece of embroidered linen under the glass.



1—Apron.
2—Lantern Bag.
3—Cretonne Pillow.
4—Dolly Bag.
5—Sewing Roll.
6—Colonial Pin Cushion.
7—Chest of Drawers.
8—Collar Bag.
9—Robespierre Collar.
10—Telephone Memorandum.

Ribbon bedroom slippers are especially new and nothing could be simpler to make. Sheer flowered ribbon to soft lamb's wool, draw an elastic through a lacing on the upper edge, leaving a heading about an inch wide. Make full rosettes of ribbon and place one on each instep.

A dolly case will delight the heart of any housewife. They can be made in different sizes. Figured cretonne may be used in making one case with the inside lined in white material. Cover two circles of pasteboard with the material and finish neatly with a pretty wash braid. Use ribbon to keep the dollies in place.

A set of holders for handling hot dishes are made six inches square, of some pretty chintz. These are attached to an apron to match the material.

A set of boxes covered with a pretty pattern of wall paper would be most useful and acceptable to keep in the bureau drawers. These must be pasted neatly and the covers attached to the box.

Another novelty is a chest of draws for trinkets, hair pins or jewelry. Cover the box with cretonne and fit three smaller boxes into it. The boxes are covered with the same material and have little brass rings sewed on the center of each box, so they can be pulled out like drawers.

Aprons are always charming gifts. There are numberless suggestions for aprons. Fascinating aprons are made of sheer lawn with butterflies embroidered on them. The bottom is finished in three deep scallops edged with a fancy stitch and lace. The two end scallops form pockets for the sewing articles. The belt is formed of ribbon trimmed with jaunty little bows. Then there are chafing dish aprons, overall aprons, and many aprons you can devise with a little ingenuity.

We see bags here, there and everywhere. Bags of all sorts and sizes, from the elaborate affairs made of strips of Japanese embroidery like those shown in Chinatown, to those of the simplest design. Sewing bags, opera bags, laundry bags, shoe bags, slipper bags, corset bags, vanity bags, made of ribbon and fitted out with a small mirror and a tiny powder puff. Manicure bags may be fitted with the smaller size manicure articles, and for the children you can make marble bags, school bags, bean bags and pencil bags.

A useful receptacle for sewing materials is a lantern bag made of plain and flowered ribbon, or you could utilize any material you have. For the bottom of the bag cover a cardboard circle three inches and a half in diameter. Gather the flowered ribbon to this and hem the outside. Run an embroidery hoop four inches in diameter around the upper edge. Join the plain material to this and about eight inches from this place another hoop about four inches in diameter. This is the top of bag and is sheered over hoop. A round cover piece of cardboard is used as a cover and a heavy cord is used to carry it over the arm.

Another original bag for threads and needles is made of two circles of cretonne lined with satin. These are joined at intervals, leaving spaces for the spools. In the center is a little pin cushion. A ribbon drawn through the different sections draws this little bag together.

Use a pretty piece of ribbon three-quarters of a yard in length for another sewing contrivance. Turn up one end to form a pocket for the spools of thread, and the other end for the thimble and small scissors, which is attached with a narrow ribbon. In the center have squares of white flannel for the needles and pins. When not in use this case can be rolled up and fastened neatly with a loop and button.

Sometimes it is a rather perplexing question what to give a man. Men always like something that adds to their comfort and personal convenience. If you can knit there is not much difficulty in deciding what to give. Knitted silk neckties are much in vogue.

Good, warm, fleecy mufflers are liked by the man who motors, and bed room slippers are also every welcome.

A telephone memorandum with a pencil attached would be a daily reminder of the giver. Cover a piece of cardboard with tan linen embroidered in pink roses. Buy a small pad of white paper and paste it on the linen.

Men invariably are pleased with personal gifts, such as handkerchiefs with the monogram embroidered in the corner.

A rather good idea is to present your friend with his monogram embroidered heavily in black satin ribbon. These monograms will be of service to sew in his overcoat, so that he can easily distinguish his coat from another's in a crowded place.

Then there are whisk broom holders covered in linen, and collar bags made on a circular form of card board covered with rose-colored brocade and edged with old gold braid.

For the man who shaves himself, a shaving pad is useful. Cover two squares of cardboard with any material you desire. Work the monogram on the center of the upper one, insert leaves of tissue paper and tie together with a silk cord.

There are plenty of adorable gifts one can make for the baby. An ingenious idea is to cover an ordinary scale with pink ribbon and slit it down the center, neatly finishing the edges so mother can see every day how much the new baby is gaining. Use narrow ribbon to hang up the scale. Also a cute little water bag covered in soft pretty flannel will be an acceptable gift for his majesty.

Darling little bibs are made of huck toweling with curious shaped animals cross-stitched in red thread across the border.

A carriage strap which affords much amusement to the infant is made of elastic with satin ribbon in pink or blue sheered over it. To this strap, by means of a narrow ribbon, a celluloid whistle, a rubber doll and a teething ring are attached.

An enchanting little nightingale is made out of a square of cashmere, crocheted on the edge with silk or bound with wash ribbon. Satin ribbons are run through a casing to fit the head.

For the child that is a little older you can make a screen covered in snowy plain material and decorated with pictures cut from magazines and books. One section for flowers, one for animals, and one for birds, would be much appreciated.

A scrap book made of dark gray lining pasted with pictures, is also a gift a child can derive much pleasure from. After you have your presents completed, be careful that they are wrapped so that they have a Yule tide look about them. Use plenty of green and white tissue paper. Seal the package with holly ribbon or gold cord and don't forget to tuck a spray of holly or mistletoe among the wrappings.

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

Birth of the King

Rev. F. W. Shriner

LO, the heaven is all resplendent
With the radiance of a star;
Yonder, in the ether, pendant
Flames its glories all afar.

In the East its splendor shineth,
Sages see its golden gleam;
Read the presage, what defineth?
Follow it to Bethlehem.

Costly gifts and adoration
Hasten they with joy to bring;
Traveling from their far-off station
Come to hail the new-born King.

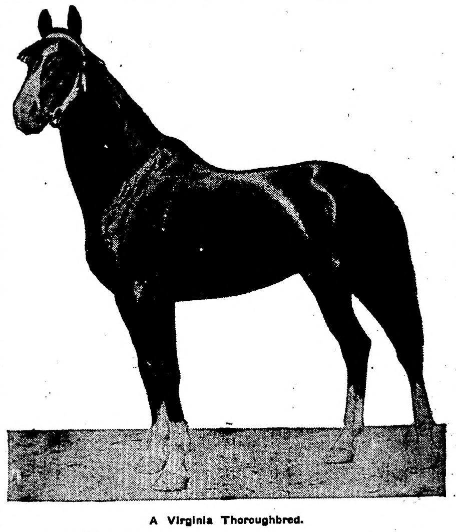
Still falls the night on Judah's plains,
Shine soft the stars, the welkin gem,
When shepherds catch seraphic strains
From angel chords borne down to them.

Hymn of triumph, hymn of glory,
Sings the shining angel throng;
Shepherds list earth's sweetest story
And the world its gladdest song.

Sweeps the paean down the ages,
Swells the note of joy and praise,
Gilds with hope time's op'ning pages,
Wafts its cheer to latest days.

Earth redeemed, with heaven, viest
As it sounds the glad refrain,
"Glory, glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men!"

GOOD YOUNG HORSES ALWAYS IN DEMAND



A Virginia Thoroughbred.

There is a great tendency on the part of many to neglect the colts on the farm during the winter, says a Minnesota bulletin. It too often happens that there is apparent shortage of feed, and the result is that colts are slighted. One way of ruining a young colt is to have his growth stunted during the first year or two. Most of the colts on the farm get a good start the first six months of their lives, from the fact that they are allowed to suckle the dam during that time. Early fall provides them with good pasture, and possibly they have been receiving some oats or shared a part of the feed of the mare. Such treatment puts them in good shape for the winter, but liberal feeding must be kept up if a strong, well-developed and matured horse is expected.

The colt's system requires a considerable amount of bone and muscle-building material, and this can only be had by feeding nitrogenous feeds, such as oats, a little bran, oil meal; and, if obtainable, some clover hay. The feeding of corn, so often practiced, is not desirable for the growing colt, but had better be confined to the matured horses. Access to the straw pile will not hurt a growing colt, but it should not be compelled to rely on the straw pile for a livelihood.

The question is often asked: Why do we find so many promising colts at the county fairs during the fall, and such poor yearlings? The foregoing statement is in part explanatory of such conditions of affairs.

One of the best forms of investment on the farm is the liberal feeding of farm animals of all kinds; and the colt is no exception. A well-bred colt, if properly taken care of and fed the right kind of feed during his first three years of his life, will bring from $75 to $100 more when three years old than the one that is neglected and poorly fed. Good young horses are always in demand on the market, and can only be supplied from the farms where colts receive the proper care and treatment.

PLANT ALFALFA TO IMPROVE SOIL

Less Expense and Work Required to Handle Than Grain Crop—High Feed Value.

(By W. C. PALMER, North Dakota Experiment Station.)

One ton of alfalfa hay has the same feeding value as 60 bushels of oats. Alfalfa can be expected to average at least two tons per acre. This is the equivalent of 120 bushels of oats. There is no land that will average 120 bushels of oats—in fact it takes good land and good handling to average 60 bushels of oats per acre.

The alfalfa requires less work and less expense to handle than a grain crop. And the alfalfa will improve the soil while the oat crop will reduce its productive power. To get this value from alfalfa it must be fed on the farm.

It needs to be kept in mind that the alfalfa is a roughage.

COMMON SENSE PICKED UP IN HOG LOT

The best results in breeding come from well-matured ancestry.

Growing young pigs can be truthfully termed detail work. The man who is a good pig grower must like the work and be willing to look after the many details that demand attention, and it will pay and pay big returns.

Some think that the breeding and growing of hogs is a crowded occupation; but there is always room for the best breeders and the best feeders at the top, even though the business is crowded by the average class of swine growers.

No hog farm equipment is complete without a good dipping vat, and it should be used frequently during the summer and early fall.

There is no one thing that will do more to maintain health in the herd than the judicious use of the dipping vat.

It is far better to underfeed than to overfeed the sow after she has farrowed, but she must be fed sufficient to keep her quiet.

It is better for the sow if the yards are so arranged that she can go a few rods for her feed and drink.

Stock that is raised for breeding purposes and stock that is raised for market must be treated differently.

If we feed for pork there is a lack of bone, muscle and constitution in our breeding stock.

Darkness always deteriorates the general health of the herd and makes it possible to have corners and other places where filth accumulates. Light and sunshine are invigorating and stimulating and detrimental to the growth of disease and germs.

The bacon type of hogs are more a matter of environment than of breeding.

The old saying that "anything is good enough for a hog," does not go in these days of good farming.

Free range and clean water are the best preventives of disease we know of.

Food for Cows.

After a cow becomes fresh in milk the first feed to give her is a warm bran mash. This, besides being strengthening, is of a general benefit. It is a good idea to cut down the meal ration on the cows, beginning some four weeks before calving and at that time increase the amount of bran. Cornmeal makes animal heat, but bran is cooling to the system.

Thorough Preparation.

The better the preparation of the soil the less seed will be required. Many failures in seed are not due to so much lack of vitality in the seed as to the unfavorable condition of the ground. Thorough preparation not only saves seed, but lessens the work of cultivation.

Age for Breeding.

There is not much gain in breeding a heifer before she is eighteen months old, but there is considerable risk.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Seance at Nishikoff

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

THE league was doomed; that was the substance of nearly every conversation in the diplomatic clubs of Europe. Created by Dvornak, that brilliant and erratic genius whose diatribes against democracy had stirred all the courts of the continent, it had become organized in a single year in every country between Spain and the Urals. Kings had become members of it, and the league, backed by the most powerful of influences, had acquired immunity from governments and threatened to impose its will upon the civilized world. Then the inevitable happened. Factions arose, base men perverted its aims to their own ends; the best element abandoned it in disgust, a counter-organization of Western rulers was initiated, and, after the issue had hung for months in the balance, the scales fell, and the league became discredited.

And up and down Europe, traveling from court to court, a cohort of paladins, each fighting singly and wholeheartedly, strove for the two factions.

That the league was planning a desperate stroke in order to regain its former influence was the substance of a conversation between Lord Claude Tresham, secretary to the cabinet of kings which had fought the league successfully, and Paul Lane, the young American millionaire, as they sat together in the palm room of the Hotel des Anglais, at Geneva, and looked out at the snowy-crested mountains.

Paul's wits had been sharpened in many fights when he was serving the league. He had been induced to place his fortune and his services at its disposal by the Princess Clothilde of Austria, the guiding spirit of the society. When he came to understand that he was but a tool in the hands of an unscrupulous woman, whom, nevertheless, he had grown to love with a passion which, he knew, would last during the remainder of his life; when, too, he understood, in shame and humiliation, that the high motives of the league were shams masking criminal designs, he offered his services to Lord Tresham, to fight his former friends. He had performed several missions with honor, he had met Clothilde herself in battles of wits and worsted her; but each encounter only drove home more deeply the shaft of the pitiless archer who wounded him to the heart.

For this reason he fought the more daringly. He had become, next to Tresham, the opposing organization's most powerful agent.

Tresham had summoned Paul to Switzerland to undertake a mission which was to overthrow the league's last remnants of power and influence in Europe. He explained it to him in the afterglow of the glorious August evening.

"The league has one prop, Paul," he said, "and you are to kick it away. The kaiser has long abandoned it; so has Alfonso of Spain, its leading western ally. But in the realm of the Tsar the league still rests supreme. The Russian agent of that unscrupulous association is Apollodorus, the monk who has obtained so strong a hold over the people and over the superstition-ridden Nicholas II. As you undoubtedly know, this Apollodorus, whose headquarters are in the monastery at Nishikoff, is the latest of a long train of charlatans who have duped Nicholas with spiritualistic phenomena. At Nishikoff, they say, he calls up the ghost of his majesty the late Alexander III., and this spectral adviser, whose counsels are, of course, always those of the league, and who is, in reality, the 'medium' Apollodorus himself, directs the policy of the whole realm of Russia. Paul, did you ever turn the dark lantern on a 'spirit' at a seance?"

"I did," said Paul, chuckling over the remembrance. "It was in my college days. I exposed the notorious Brale, who had fooled many leading people in New York, and photographed him with a calcium light, capering round the room in fifteen yards of crash towelling."

"That, Paul, is exactly what you are to do to Apollodorus," answered Lord Claude. "You can imagine the scene: the Tsar, wildly credulous, his attendants secretly sceptical, but outwardly believers, and just a little bit inclined to a mystical interpretation of the phenomena because of the inherent human tendency to self-deception. I can obtain admittance for you through friends at St. Petersburg. You will, then, attend the seance with a dark lantern under your coat, expose the fraud at the psychological moment, and obliterate the league's influence in Russia in a flood of ridicule. Once Nicholas has left it, we shall hear very little more about it."

Paul left for St. Petersburg on the following day, bearing a letter of introduction to Count Gabel, a man of old family who, though at present out of favor, anticipated the day when the wheel of fortune would once more place him in office. Paul had been instructed that Gabel was a firm believer in the phenomena and that he must obtain admittance to the seance in the guise of a believer. Upon presenting his card he was at once admitted to Count Gabel's house and ushered into the presence of a portly, elderly gentleman, somewhat pompous, but with a saving sense of humor which, together with a certain artlessness of nature, attracted Paul.

"And so you wish to investigate the phenomena of the monk Apollodorus, young man," he said, when he had finished reading the letter. "Lord Tresham and I are very old friends, dating from the days when he was first attache at the Russian court. I am sure that I can obtain permission from his majesty, and you have come, luckily, at precisely the most favorable time, for his majesty departs for Nishikoff on Wednesday next, with all the gentlemen of his court, to question his late father concerning an important matter of foreign policy, upon whose adoption or rejection, I may say in confidence, grave issues depend. His majesty is only too anxious to make converts, and anyone for whom I vouch can accompany his gentlemen."

His voice grew low and he bent forward and began speaking earnestly. "It will convert you, my friend," said Count Gabel. "It is positively the most wonderful exhibition ever vouchsafe to man. I knew the late Tsar Alexander. And, since his death, I have seen him at the Nishikoff monastery—seen him, touched his hand, just as it was in the flesh, and spoken with him face to face and heard his own voice answer me. It is wonderful! Imagine what it means to us who have been privileged thus to learn for surety that death is, in truth, only transition! Imagine what it means to the Tsar to have the advantage of his father's counsel upon matters of state!"

He suddenly became aware that he was talking with utter abandon to a stranger and, sitting up in his chair, resumed his severe manner.

"Mr. Lane, it will be necessary to make use of a very harmless deception," he said. "You are not married?"

"No," answered Paul.

"Good! Good!" exclaimed the jovial old man. "Because of course you must have some sort of excuse for being taken to Nishikoff. You must be some relative of mine, for instance. You don't speak Russian? Ha! H'm! Then you can't be a blood relation. Ha! I have it! You shall pass as the fiance of my wife's cousin, a very charming lady of royal blood who is staying with us and is a friend of the Tsaritsa. She will, I am sure, willingly accept you in that capacity for she loves a jest. She is as convinced as I in the reality of these phenomena—and so will you be too. Now you must send to your hotel for your baggage and come home with me."

Paul was completely disarmed by the old count's hospitality. In fact nothing but a strong sense of duty prevented him from throwing away the dark lantern and calcium powder which he had brought in his suit-case. But he conquered this impulse and at the end of the day waited upon the count again, entered the droshky which was waiting outside his office, and was whirled away to Gabel's residence in a fashionable part of St. Petersburg, where he was warmly welcomed by the countess. A few words of explanation from the count in Russian vastly amused her.

"Clothilde will be here in a few minutes," she said to Paul in English. "But wait! I myself will go and tell her that her fiance is expecting her!" And she tripped out of the room, leaving Paul and the count alone.

Clothilde! It could not be the same, unless she were ubiquitous.

Yet Paul was hardly surprised when she came in, for fate seemed resolved to link their fortunes together.

The strangeness of that meeting filled him with a realization of the dramatic nature of the parts they were to play.

"Well, how do you like each other?" inquired the countess amiably. "Do you think you can permit Mr. Lane to act as your fiance for a day, Clothilde?"

She raised her eyes for an instant. "I—I think I can," she murmured, and the blood flushed her cheecks and then receded leaving them whiter than ivory. In that moment Paul felt assured that she was not indifferent to him.

They found themselves side by side upon the window seat after dinner, while the old count snored peacefully in his chair and the countess knitted, casting secrets, sly, amiable glances toward her guests. She had taken an extraordinary fancy to this young American. She did not know very much about Clothilde, who had always moved in a circle loftier than her own; but the good soul's mind was filled with match-making. If Clothilde could learn to care for him as much as he evidently cared for her! It seemed to be a case of love at sight! Perhaps—well, stranger things had happened. She saw in her mind the acceptance of Paul as Clothilde's lover, the marriage ceremony, the bridesmaids, in white, with fragrant blossoms in their hands . . . and all this faded into the midst of dreams. The countess slept beside the fire, opposite her sleeping husband.

And Paul was stammering out his love and clasping Clothilde's little hands in his.

"Forgive me," he was saying, "for my remarks to you that day in Paris. I was mad with a sense of shame and betrayal. I have always loved you, Clothilde. I shall love you for ever more. Do you love me?"

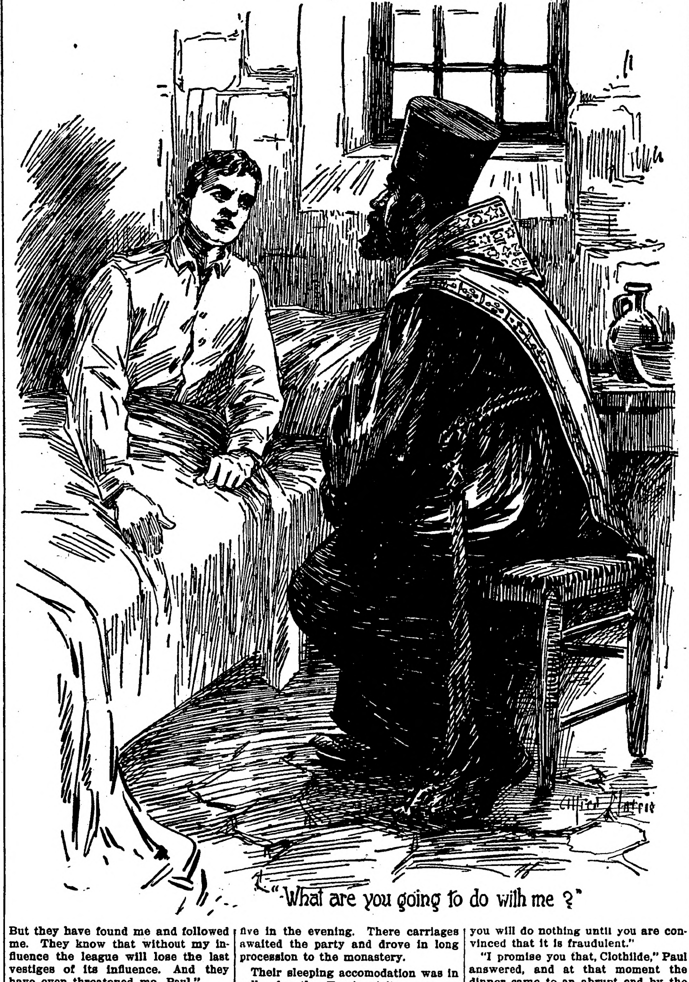
For they never seem banal to lovers, those hackneyed words. Nor did her reply seem as insipid as the printed record of it would be; for both were in heaven.

Paul saw tears in Clothilde's eyes.

"I love you, Paul," she said, and humility had replaced the imperious pride in her voice. "When you showed me to myself for what I am I suddenly realized—O, ever so many things. I knew then that I had found the one man whom I could love. I always loved you, Paul, from that strange moment of our first meeting in America. But lately—well, Paul, do you know why I am here?"

"To aid Apollodorus," he answered, with the least tinge of bitterness in his voice.

"No," she answered. "It is because I am sick of the league. I tried to bury myself here, to escape them.



"What are you going to do with me?"

But they have found me and followed me. They know that without my influence the league will lose the last vestiges of its influence. And they have even threatened me, Paul."

"Who?" he cried angrily.

"Von Holzrath. He is now one of the leaders of the organization. He has offered me the choice between continuing as their agent and the league's enmity. I must decide. I fear him so; I hate the league so much, and I long for peace. I think it is my love for you, Paul, that has sickened me of these intrigues."

"Then come with me," cried Paul. "Come back to America. No one will dare molest you there. Come and—"

She placed her hand upon his arm. "Some day," she answered. "But not now. There are things to be done—you understand? I cannot disappear so swiftly. I feel, somehow, that I must remain until the league is crushed, or till it crushes me. It will be only a little while, Paul. Promise me that, now we are sure of each other's love, you will not seek me out until I call you."

"I promise," he answered sadly. "But, Clothilde, why are you here? Did not the league send you to aid in the fraud upon the Tsar?"

She nodded. "But I found that it is no fraud, Paul," she said.

"What? You don't mean that it is true?"

She nodded, looking earnestly into his eyes.

"It is in very truth the spirit of the late Tsar," she answered. "I was most sceptical; but when I went with the count I saw and heard and touched him. None could mistake Alexander. Why, Paul, do you not know that Alexander was the strongest man in Europe? He could bend a horseshoe double with one of his hands. And I have seen him—his spirit—do that, to convince Nicholas."

"It was Apollodorus."

"Never, Paul. He is a weakling and has hands like a woman. Paul, if you are here to expose the monk you will be convinced in spite of yourself."

"You are deceived by a clever impostor," Paul answered. "It cannot be, Clothilde."

She did not try further to persuade him, and a moment later the countess awoke and looked around for her knitting.

The party was to start from the station at ten o'clock on the Wednesday morning, in a special train, scheduled to reach Nishikoff late in the afternoon, when they would be received and dined in the refectory of the monastery and lodged overnight. The program was carried out as it had been planned. Paul caught a glimpse of the thin, nervous figure of the Tsar as he hurried into his private coach; then, with his host and Clothilde—for the countess stayed comfortably at home—he entered a compartment already three parts filled with gentlemen of the Tsar's bodyguard, and the train rolled out of the station, to pull in at Nishikoff about five in the evening. There carriages awaited the party and drove in long procession to the monastery.

Their sleeping accomodation was in cells, for the Tsar's visits were regarded both by himself and by the head monk as disciplinary journeys; but the meal, spread on long tables in the refectory, was satisfying and almost epicurean. Evidently these monks were not averse to the good things of life; indeed, from the glances which they turned upon Clothide it was evident that they were by no means fanatical in their asceticism. The admission of a woman, though contrary to the strict monastic rule, was condoned in the case of one of his majesty's suite, but it proved sufficiently disconcerting for many of the inmates. Paul noticed, however, that each scrutiny of his companion was preceded by a furtive glance toward a small, thin man in a brown monk's robe made, instead of from cloth, out of horsehair, and fastened with a plain hempen girdle, and that this man, who occupied a carved chair at the head of the long table, seemed to possess a wholesome authority over the brethren.

"That is Apollodorus," whispered Clothilde to Paul; and Paul, looking at the stern, ascetic face of the man, was conscious of a fund of power in him which would make his own duty the more difficult. He grasped the little dark lantern tightly under his coat. Undoubtly Apollodorus was no common impostor and would fight for his control over the wavering mind of Nicholas. And Paul was not among friends. He knew the self-deluded vanity of those who are tricked, which makes them the more insistent in defense of the impostor. He turned to Clothilde.

"Clothilde, as you love me, tell me, do you believe that the spirit of the Tsar really appears to Nicholas?"

"As I love you, I am sure of it, Paul," she answered. "O Paul, I know that you are here to fight against the league, to show up Apollodorus, the impostor, as you consider him. Paul, indeed it is no imposture, and in very truth Alexander III. makes himself manifest to his son."

For the first time Paul was staggered by this calm faith in the monk; he began to feel himself upon the brink of the unknown. The matter was assuming a more serious aspect than ever before.

He ran over his instructions in his mind. His duty was to convince Nicholas that Apollodorus was an impostor. That would turn the weak-minded ruler from his allies and destroy the league for ever. He must, then, catch the man when he was capering round the seance room in the guise of the late Tsar. He could do no more than that; if that failed to suffice, he would fail in his mission.

Clothilde seemed to realize the purpose of his journey.

"Paul!" she whispered, "you will be sadly deceived if you intend to break up the seance meeting. Promise me you will do nothing until you are convinced that it is fraudulent."

"I promise you that, Clothilde," Paul answered, and at that moment the dinner came to an abrupt end by the rising of the Tsar. The brethren stood up from their benches and marched out in order, leaving the Tsar and his retinue alone with the head monk and Apollodorus.

Then, since the affair was a matter of routine, by reason of frequent repetition, no words were spoken, but the whole party filed out in the monks' wake and entered a large, square, vault-like chamber, at one end of which a black curtain had been drawn in front of a sort of dais, a platform containing a dark cabinet and a chair. In front of this were chairs in rows several deep, into which the Tsar and his courtiers sank, while the head monk bowed his head and intoned a prayer. Then, bowing solemnly, he withdrew, leaving Apollodorus to perform his feats.

The monk addressed the Tsar. What he said Paul could not, of course, understand, but he saw how thoroughly the man dominated the mind of the monarch and impressed himself upon the courtiers.

From behind the curtain came a low muttering sound, gradually increasing in intensity, with broken words in deeper tones interjected as by an alien voice. Then a draught blew back the curtain till it bellied into the face of the Tsar. Nicholas drew back with a stifled shriek; a moment later the curtain was as suddenly withdrawn, and, as the Tsar subsided, a huge figure of a man glided from the cabinet and stood before the company, his arms raised as in benediction.

"Do you believe? Do you believe?" whispered Count Gabel excitely in Paul's ear. And Paul, looking, owned that he had never seen a clearer representation of the late Tsar than this spectral figure with the gaunt cheeks, gray beard, and mighty arms stretched out over the company. The Tsar had fallen upon his knees, the courtiers followed suit, and somebody among the audience was singing a Russian hymn. It died away; the figure still stood motionless before the curtain; then Nicholas arose weakly and, prostrating himself upon the lowest step, held communion with the figure, which bent over him. Only the whispers of their voices were audible in the room.

The eyes of all were on the pair. All watched, all wondered; perhaps of that assembly half believed and hardly one was wholly sceptical. Paul slipped, unnoticed, out of his chair, and edged his way toward the front row, immediately behind the prostrate sovereign.

A candle flickered in one corner and the light fell clearly upon the face of the tall figure. Paul was amazed. This could not be Apollodorus—some confederate, perhaps, but never that ascetic little man.

A voice whispered in agitation on one side of him. Others took up the words. Hands clutched at him. Paul did not understand that he was sitting in Nicholas's chair. At any moment the monarch might rise and come back and perceive this intruder. They laid hands violently upon him, and Paul, thinking his purpose had been discovered, tore the dark lantern from under his coat and flashed it into the face of the figure. He had planned to begin instead with the calcium, but this proved equally efficacious.

For everybody was upon his feet shouting as Paul, leaping forward, his lantern light flooding the room, grasped the tall man by the flowing draperies he wore and whirled down the steps with him and into the midst of the guests. Simultaneously the whole company precipitated themselves upon Paul and him whom he held fast. Whoever it was, it was no ghost, that much was certain, but a giant in strength, a giant who sought for him and found him among the stumbling men and crashing chairs and wrapped his great arms around him like a vise and slowly crushed the breath out of his body. Pinned helpless in the grip of his antagonist, Paul felt his senses leaving him. He heard the shouts of the courtiers blend and mingle into a sullen roar as of the sea; lights flashed before his eyes; he felt himself lifted up and carried away. The last things that he saw were Clothilde's terror-stricken face and the horrified eyes of Count Gabel.

When he opened his eyes again he was lying in the little cell which had been assigned to him on his arrival. Overhead an electric light burned brightly. Beside his bed a cowled figure was seated—the figure of Apollodorus. As Paul stirred the monk put down the missal which he had been reading and came toward him.

"You are feeling better?" he asked, smiling composedly. "Then you can tell me who you are. An Englishman?"

"American."

"Newspaper correspondent?"

"If you like," answered Paul indifferently.

"Or perhaps an emissary of the league," continued Apollodorus, smiling more broadly.

"Like yourself? No," answered Paul.

"My good American, you are a month out of the date," Apollodorus answered. "I knew that I had the reputation of being a member of that organization, but one must not believe all that one hears. I have better things to occupy my mind—eternal things, not those of this wretched world. That his majesty has been inclined toward the league was due to the counsels of his father; lately Alexander has counselled him otherwise."

"By whom you mean yourself," said Paul. "Now let us be frank. What are you going to do with me?"

The monk stared at him thoughtfully.

"If you will give me your word of honor to keep the secret which I shall reveal, you may go free," he said. "To be equally frank, you have us in an unpleasant position. If we had not dragged you away before the lights went up—"

"Yes."

"His majesty might have guessed at your purpose. As it is, everybody thinks you were a journalist. Have I your word? Good. The man you fought with was his late majesty Alexander III. In middle life he wished to withdraw from the world to give himself up to meditation. As the Tsar cannot abdicate he followed the example of his predecessor, Alexander I., and withdrew to this monastery after a mock funeral, and hither his majesty comes at times to receive counsel. You understand, my friend, that with a sovereign of his majesty's type of mind we cannot always be frank." He whispered into Paul's ear. "Nicholas is weak in his wits. It is necessary to use certain methods to strengthen them. You understand?"

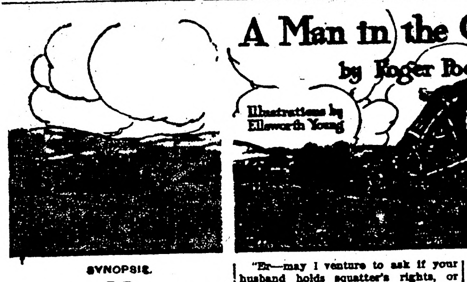
"And to strengthen the priesthood," answered Paul.

"But not the league," said Apollodorus. "Come, there we are quits. You have achieved your purpose—for I know all about you, Mr. Lane. The league no longer rules in Russia. And I have your word of honor. A carriage is waiting to convey you to the station. A train arrives at dawn—one hour from now."

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms.

CHAPTER VI.

Robbery-Under-Arms.

Kate's Narrative.

We have started a visitor's book. It opens with press cuttings of interviews with Professor Bohns, the famous archaeologist, who came to examine the paleolithic deposits at South Cave. Next are papers relating to a summons for assault, brought by the late Mr. Trevor against J. Smith. But the gem of our collection is a letter of lengthy explanation from an eminent Italian cur, who spent a whole month at the ranch last winter. Nobody is more hospitable, or more hungry for popularity than my dear man, but I think that special prayers should be offered for his visitors. He has a motto now:—"Love me: love my bear, not my missus."

My jealous hero has told the story of an old admirer, once my fellow-student, who brought me a dumpy piano for which I so starved, told me the news, talked shop, and would make me a prima donna—my life's ambition. The trap was well baited. Lonely, and terrified by the dread majesty of winter, I craved for the lights, for the crowds, for my home, for my people, for my art. And there are little things besides which mean so much to a woman.

Salvator turned out to be a cur, his mission despicable, and yet no woman born can ever be without some little tenderness for one whose love misleads him. And I who sought to read a lesson to poor Jesse, learned one for myself. I am no longer free, but fettered, and proud of the chains, Love's chains, worth more to me than that lost world.

One morning, it must have been the twenty-sixth, I think, we had a caller, destined, I fear to entry in our visitor's book. Jesse had ridden off to see how his ponies thrive on the new grass, Mrs. O'Flynn was redding up after breakfast, and finding myself in the way, I took my water colors down to Apex Rock, to see if one sketch would hold winter, spring, summer, as viewed from the center of wonderland.

Now our house being in full view from the apex, and sound traveling magically in this clear atmosphere, I heard voices. Mrs. O'Flynn had a visitor, and I was in such a jealous hurry to share the gossip, that my sketch went over the cliff as I rose to run. A rather handsome man, in the splendid cow-boy dress, stood by a chestnut gelding, such a horse aristocrat that I made sure he must sport a coat of arms. Moreover, in a gingerly and reluctant way, as though under orders, he was kissing Mrs. O'Flynn. She beamed, bless her silly old heart!

Mrs. O'Flynn looks on her truthfulness as a quality too precious for every-day use, and so carefully has it been preserved that in her fifty-fourth year it shows no sign of wear. Hence, on reaching the house I was not surprised to find that her visitor was a total stranger.

Judge by signs—chivalry, reticence, courtesy—Mrs. O'Flynn's guest was not a cow-boy. His florid manners, exaggerated politeness, and imitation of our middle-class English speech stamped his as a bounder, but not of the British breed. Later, in moments of excitement, he spoke New York, with a twang of music-hall.

Even in so lonely a place it is curious to remember that such a person should appeal to me. Still in his common way the man had beauty, carried his clothes well, moved with grace. So much the artist in me saw and liked, but I think no woman could have seen those tragic eyes without being influenced.

"Ah! Mrs. Smith, I believe?" He stood uncovered. "May I venture to ask if your husband is at home? I think I had the pleasuah of knowing him years ago down in Texas."

"He'll be back by noon."

"Thank you, madam. Fact is, we were very much surprised to see your chimney smoke. We thought this exquisite place was quite unoccupied. Indeed!"

"Who's 'we'?"

"Oh, we're the outfit riding for General Schmidt. We've come in search of the spring feed. We were informed that Ponder's place was unoccupied, open to all. Am I mistaken in supposing that this is Ponder's place?"

"It is."

"Er—may I venture to ask if your husband holds squatter's rights, or has the homestead and pre-emption?"

"You may ask my husband."

"Thank you, madam. Our foreman instructed me to say that if the place proved to be occupied, I was to ask terms for pasturage. We've only two hundred head."

"Mr. Smith will consider the matter."

"We're camped in a little cave at the south end of the bench, deuced comfortable."

Of course I know I'm a fool, and expect to be treated as such. But this man claimed to have camped at the South Cave without passing this house, which was impossible.

"Camped at South Cave?" said I. "In that event I need not detain you. Mr. Smith no doubt will call on you after dinner. Good morning, sir."

But this was not to his mind, and I gathered vaguely that my husband was not really wanted at the Bay Y camp. I even suspected that this visitor would rather deal with me than see my husband. It required more than a hint to secure his departure.

Jesse returned at noon. He received the story of our caller with the noises of one displeased. "That visitor, Kate," he summed up, "would make a first-class stranger. Knew me, you say, in Texas?"

Hearing from her kitchen Mrs. O'Flynn's sharp grunt of dissent, I closed the door.

"You've left the key-hole open," said Jesse, rising from the table, "come for a walk."

"Now, Kate, dear," Jesse sat down beside me on the Apex Rock, "this morn you got your first lesson in robbers. How would you like a visit to old Cap Taylor at Hundred Mile?"

My voice may have quivered just a little. "Danger?" I asked.

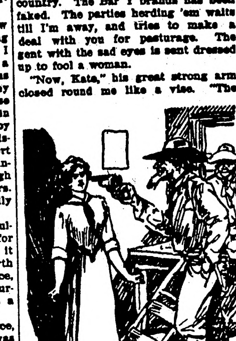
"I dunno as there's actual danger, but if I jest knowed you was safe, I'd be free to act prompt."

"Tell me everything, Jesse."

"Up at the north end of the bench, there's maybe two hundred head of strange cattle. One pedigree shorthorn bull is worth all of twenty-five hundred dollars, and there's a Hereford stud I'd take off my hat to anywheres. There's Aberdeens or Angus—I get them poll breeds mixed—and a bunch of Jerseys grazing apart, purty as deer. Anyways, that herd's worth maybe two hundred thousand dollars, every hoof of 'em stolen, and if you raked all them millionaire ranches in California I doubt you'd get that value."

"No stock owner needs that amount of stud cattle. We don't raise such in the north, so they've been drifted in here from the States. They're gaunt with famine and driving, and it beats me to think how many more's been left dead crossing the Black Pine country. The Bar Y brands has been faked. The parties herding 'em waits till I'm away, and tries to make a deal with you for pasturage. The gent with the sad eyes is sent dressed up to fool a woman."

"Now, Kate," his great strong arm closed round me like a vise. "The bull country knows you're clear grit, so there's no shame in leaving. For my sake, dear—"



Kate's Face Was Dead White With Rage.

"Do you think I'd leave you in danger?"

He sighed. "I knew it. I cayn't help it, and, Kate, it's the truth, I'd rather see you dead than scared. There's Madam Grizzly, and Senora Cougar, there's Lady Elk, and even Mrs. Polecat, brave as lions. I'd hate to have my mate the only one to run like a scalded cat."

"The program, Jesse?"

"Do you remember, Kate, how we lost five dollars finding out that Dale and me is signalers?"

"And Captain Taylor gave us the signals to raise the district: one fire for feasts, two for help, three for war!"

"That's it, little woman. By dusk I'll be on top of the cliffs, and make my fires back from the rim-rock, where them robbers won't see the glare.

CHAPTER VII.

The Round-Up.

Jesse's Narrative.

While I made signal fires on the top of the cliff, Mr. Robber came to find out from my wife why for I hadn't called to leave my card at the South Cave. He's picturesque, says she, hair like a raven's wing, eyes steel-blue, scarf indigo striped with orange, shirt black silk, woolly shaps out of a Wild West show, gold and silver fixings, Cheyenne saddle, carbine of some foreign breed, or maybe a Krag, manners fit for a king, age thirty-four, height six feet two inches, chest only thirty-eight, and such a sad smile—all of this will be useful to the police.

He tried all he knew to get out of being photographed, which I wisht I'd been there, for it must have been plumb comic, but we all submits when Kate gets after us. That reminds me that if he can't capture the camera and plate, we're apt to be burnt out by accident.

She led him on and made him talk. If his boss knew how much Kate has down in her note-book, this guy with the sad eyes would get kicked all round the pasture. When I axed if the robber made love to her, my wife just laughed, and turned away, telling me not to be a fool; but the blush came around her neck.

I dunno. Perhaps it's my liver, so I'm taking the only medicine I have, which it tastes like liniment. Is it liver, or am I getting to dislike this person?

II.

So happens, while I was writing, Billy O'Flynn comes along with the pack outfit on his way to Sky-line. He wanted to know why I made them fires, so I explained I was making a clearing up thar for Kate's spring chrysanthemums. (She spelt that word, which had me bogged down to the hocks.) It may be liver, or my squeam inflamed, but my mind ain't easy, and the Sky-line folk may think I'm only joshing with them fires.

I can't leave Kate to ride for help, I can't shift her, I can't send Billy to the constable without breaking my contract with the Sky-line, and I don't divulge nothin' to William O'Flynn, Esquire, who talks to the moon rather than waste conversation.

If I make a letter for Dale, and slip it into the pouch, Billy won't know, or gossip if he happens to meet in with stray robbers. I'll get him up and off by midnight to the Sky-line, in time for the supper pies, and the boys will be surging down to the ferry before midnight. Now I must make up some lies to hasten Billy's timid footsteps along the path of duty.

III.

Billy hastened away at midnight to tell Dale that pigeon's milk is selling at eighty-four and three-fourths. He believes that if he can get that secret intelligence to Iron in good time, he's to share the profits. Fact is, that Iron's late wife made him the laughing-stock of the plains over some joke she put up on him connected with pigeon's milk, so that Billy's share of the profits will be delivered on the toe of Dale's boot. He's breaking records to make the Sky-line quick.

Nothing happened this morning, except Bull Durham, calling himself Brooke. He, the gent with the sad eyes, who came to make love to my wife. He paid me one hundred dollars for pasturage. Then I axed him to stay to dinner, and Kate says she never seen me so talkative. Bull found out which weeks the Cariboo stage carries specie, and how many thousand dollars a month in amalgam comes down from the Sky-line camp. He even dragged out of me that old Surly Brown, the miser, has fifteen thousand dollars buried under the dirt floor of his cabin—which reminds me that if Brown's home becomes the scene of a mining stampede, I'll have to keep shy of his rifle. Yes, Bull showed a great gift of faith, and got both his photo and the negative to show there was no ill feeling. I'm pastoral, harmless, simple, raised for a pet.

Leaving Kate hid in a ruined shack, half-way to the ferry, I was down by eleven p. m. to the bank of the river, hailing old man Brown. So soon as he'd brung me acrost, I sent him to ride for all he was worth and collect our constable, which cost me eighteen dollars and a horse. The money is severe, but I'll get even on horse trades.

From midnight to one a. m. I put in the time cussing Dale; from then till two a. m. I felt that nobody loved me; from two a. m. to half past, I was scheming to take the robbers single-handed. At two thirty-five Dale rolled up with nine men from Sky-line, mounted on Billy's ponies, besides O'Flynn, and Ransome Pollock, who may be good for a burnt offering but isn't much use alive.

Of course, having raised the country, I'd got to make good, producing a business proposition and robbers to follow. Iron has no sense of humor anyhow, and can't see jokes unless the prices is wrote plain on their tickets. He's come to this earth after dollars. If a batch of robbers is liable to cost him fifty dollars a day, and only fetches fifty-one dollars a day on the contract, his mine is better money, so he rolls his tail and takes away his men. That's Iron Dale seven days in the week.

He's right smart, too, at holding a business meeting, so when I'd ate cranberry pie, which is a sort of compliment from the mine, and the boys has some of Brown's tea as a donation from me, the convention sits down solemn to talk robbers.

Moved and seconded that hold-ups ain't encouraged in her majesty's dominions, and we hands these robbers to the constable as his lawful meat, but we got to get 'em first.

Resolved that there's money in it. The owners of them cattle had ought to be grateful and show their gratitude, 'cause otherwise the stock is apt to scatter. Proposed that we hit the trail right away, with Iron Dale for leader. Carried, with symptoms of toothache disabling one of his men.

Dale told off O'Flynn and Branscombe to stampede the cattle just at glint of dawn, sending 'em past the cave, and shooting and yelling as if there was no hereafter. That should interest the robbers, and bring them out of the cave which overlooks our pasture. Looking down at a sharp angle, they weren't likely to hit our riders, whereas our posse, posted in good cover with a steady aim could attend to the robbers with promptness and despatch.

Crossing the ferry our main outfit left Billy and Branscombe to start drifting the cattle southward, while we rode on to take up our positions around the cave. In the ruined shack, half-way to our home, Kate was to have a candle, screened so that it could only be seen from our trail. We passed my fence, we crossed the half-mile creek, we gathered speed along the open pasture, and then Kate's yell went through me like a knife. The robbers must have had a man on night herd, and found her by that light!

Dale's hand grabbed my rein, and with a growl he halted our whole outfit. "Steady," says he, "you fool!" Then in a whisper, as his men came crowding in: "Dismount! Ransome, hold horses! Sam, take three men afoot round the rear of that cabin. I take the rest to close in the front. Siwash, and Nitchie Scott, find enemy's horses and drift them away out of reach. No man to whisper, no man to make a sound, until I lift my hand at that cabin window. After that, kill any man who tries to escape. Get a move on!"

So, with me at his tail, he crept along from cover to cover, waving hand signals to throw his squad into place. The enemy's five horses at the door were led off by Billy's Siwash arriero, and Nitchie Scott, so gently that the robbers thought they were grazing. By that time Dale and me was at the window gap on the north side of the shack, but the candle was in our way, we couldn't see through its glow, and it wasn't till we got round to the door hole that we'd a view of what was going on inside.

My wife stood in the nor'west, right, far corner. A man with a gray chin whisker and a mournful smile, with his gun muzzle in her right ear, was shoving her head against the wall. Bull was talking as usual, explaining how his tact was better'n Whiskers' gun at persuading females. Ginger was trying to assuage Bull. The greaser was keeping a kind of lookout, although he couldn't see from the lighted room into the dark where he was. Ginger clapped his paws over Bull's mouth before the proceedings went on.

"Now," says Whiskers sadly, "are you goin' to scream any more?"

Kate's face was dead white with rage. "You cur," said she, "I screamed because my—you're hurting me, you brute! Leave off if you want to hear one word from me. Leave off! That's better. No, I won't scream again."

The gun sight was tearing her ear as she screwed her head around, looking him full in the eyes. "If you do me any harm," she said, "my husband's friends won't let you off with death. They'll burn you. Stand back, you coward!"

He flinched back just a little, and I saw his hand drawing slowly clear of her head.

"Get your horses," she cried out sharp, "you've barely time to escape!"

Then I fired, the bullet throwing that hand back, so that it contracted on the gun. His revolver shot went through the rear wall. The hand was spoiled.

"Now, hands up, all of you!" Dale yelled. "Hands up! Drop your guns!" One of the robbers was raising his gun to fire, so I had to kill him. The rest surrendered.

"Kate," said I, sort of quiet, and she came to me.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Stampede.

Jesse's Narrative.

Which these robbers we got in the cave is a disappointment. This old man what leads them with a plume on his face, ought to have more deportment, for screwing a gun in Kate's ear ain't no sort of manners. Even after I'd shot his hand to chips, he grabbed Ransome's gun with his left and tried to make me lie down. There's some folks jest don't know when you give them a hint.

And Bull, with the sad eyes, claims on me his ancient friendship. While we lashed his thumbs behind him, he told us he'd been educated at Oxford and Cambridge.

"What!" Kate flashed out, "after leaving Eton and Harrow?"

"Yes, and I've enough education to guess this ain't no way to treat American citizens. You'll hear of this," he shouted, "from Uncle Sam!"

"Thar," says Dale, "I knew there'd be rewards for you, dead or alive. How much? Two thousand dollars a head?"

Then old Whiskers ordered Bull to shut his head. He's a curious, slow, mournful voice, like a cat with the toothache.

"I demand—"

"Shut up."

So Bull shut up while we lashed him, likewise young Ginger and the greaser. Seeing the fellow I'd killed might want an inquest, we laid him straight in the ruined shack, and then marched our prisoners off to South Cave, where they'll wait until we get our constable to arrest them.

II.

Now on the second day after we captures these ladrones, along toward supper, the depositions of the various parties is as follows, viz.:

Up to the ruined shack two mile north of my home, lies the remains of one robber expecting an inquest. Two miles south, right where the upper cliff cuts off the end of our pasture, there's our cave full of captured bandits, to wit: Whiskers, Bull Durham, Ginger, and the dago. Down on the bench in front of the cave is our guard-camp with Iron Dale in command, and Kate with the boys having supper. Right home at the ranch house is me finishing my chores, and the widow spoiling hash for my supper, because she hates me worse nor snakes for being a Protestant. Away off beyond the horizon is old man Brown cussing blue streaks 'cause he can't find much constable.

Such being the combinations at supper-time, along comes the widow's orphan, young Billy O'Flynn, who handles my pack contract with the Sky-line. He's supposed to be on duty at the guard-camp, and his riding back to the home ranch completely disarranges the landscape. I'm busy, hungry, and expected to take charge of the night guard at the cave, but somehow this Billy attracts my attention by acting a whole lot suspicious. Instead of bringing me some message from Dale, he rides straight to the lean-to kitchen, steps off his pony, and whispers for his mother. I sneaks through the house to the kitchen in time to see this widow with a slip of paper, brown paper what we used to wrap up the prisoners' lunch. At sight of me she gets modest, shoving it into the stove, but I becomes prominent and grabs it. "Shure," she explains, "an' it's only a schlip av paper!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Busy Days.

"Why have you been evading me?" inquired the city official angrily of a man whom he met in the street.

"Evading you!" replied the other man, warmly. "Why, confound it, I've been calling at your office every day this week."

"That's just it. What were you looking for me in my office for?"

MIGHT NOT SAMPLE BY TASTE

Darky Willing Enough to Listen to Praises of His Cider, But Was Not Giving It Away.

Few of the negroes in the southern states are inclined to be thrifty and saving, though many of them are disposed to industry and live in considerable comfort. Some, however, have acquired the saving habit and are not only not wasteful, but are in the local idiom extremely "nigh."

A case in point is an old man, once the slave of the Randolphs of Virginia, who has become the owner of one of their plantations, and is quite rich. He converts into cash everything that is not necessary for the maintenance of the household and gets profit from many things that few negroes ever think of selling. Incidentally he makes cider of all the unsalable apples on his place and sells it, and though he is very fond of the beverage himself, he never drinks with any of his neighbors, unless they pay for the cider.

A young man of the neighborhood, who had been away for several years, coming back home, remembered the famous cider and dropped in to see Uncle Wash. After some general talk he casually observed, "I suppose, Uncle Wash, you still make that good cider, you used to make in old times?"

"Oh, yes," replied Wash, "I still makes my apples mos'ly into cider."

Then he called to Aunt Dinah, his wife, "Dinah, fetch out a go'd of dat bes' cider."

The visitor naturally expected that he was to sample the drink. But not so. The old man took the gourd and drained every drop. Then he handed the empty vessel to the visitor.

"Ef you don' b'lieve dat am good cider," he said, smacking his lips, "you jes smell dat go'd."—New York Evening Post.

Carefully Prepared.

"Your long speech did not make very interesting reading," said the cruelly candid friend.

"It wasn't meant to," replied the senator. "I try to make my speeches long enough to appear important, but not sufficiently interesting to invite criticism."

The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in *quality* but in *leavening power* as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

Received Highest Awards

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Will Grow Up to Be a Lawyer.

Little Charles is trying to learn to control his naturally violent temper, and every adult member of the family is eager to help him. The other children, too, have been urged not to do anything to render a fall easy. Charles is an observant and quick-witted youngster, and the other day, when his mother proposed condign punishment for some act of serious disobedience, he advanced a novel plea for mercy.

"Please don't punish me, mamma," he pleaded. "It makes me so angry to be punished, and I'm trying so hard to keep my temper today."

SCALY PSORIASIS ON LIMBS

Troop H, 6th U. S. Cavalry, Camp McCoy, Sparta, Wis.—"I was troubled with psoriasis for nearly two years. Portions of my arms and limbs were affected mostly with it. It appeared in scaly form, breaking out in very small dots and gradually grew larger and white scales formed when about the size of an ordinary match-head. The looks of it was horrible, which made it very unpleasant for me. It itched a little at times.

"I tried several treatments which cured me for a month, but it always broke out again. One day a friend saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. They helped me, so I purchased two more boxes of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and they completely cured me. It took three months for Cuticura Soap and Ointment to complete my cure." (Signed) Walter Mahony, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Dubious Praise.

"Is your wife solid on cooking, my boy?"

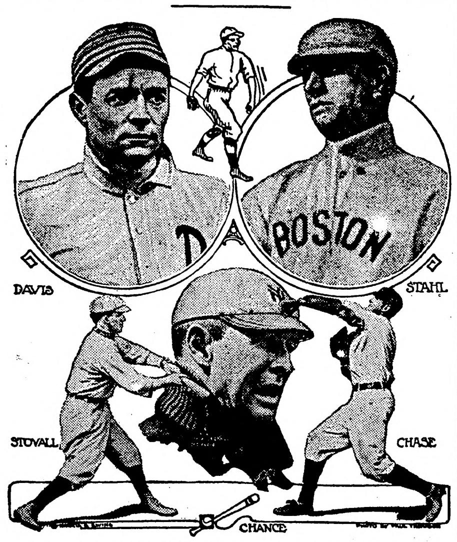
"Well, it's pretty heavy."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Many a man pats himself on the back who isn't a contortionist.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

HOODOO AND JINX FOLLOWS FIRST BASEMEN



Guardians of the Initial Sack Who Have Been Buffeted About.

First base is beginning to look like a Hoodoo (spelt with a capital H.) The initial sack is fine and dandy when it comes to playing there on and dragging down the salary. But—

Managing and holding down that cushion don't seem to hitch, writes Malcolm McLean in the Chicago Evening Post. Or, rather, those who try the stunt are apt to come to a bitter end.

Glance hurriedly over the following list, and then see if we aren't on the right trail:

Frank Chance—Summarily ousted from the management of the Cubs last fall by President Murphy.

George Stovall—Politely deposed from the leadership of the Browns by Colonel Hedges, president.

Jake Stahl—Winner of a world title his first year with the Boston Red Sox and handed the hook by Prexy McAleer during the midst of the season just past.

Harry Davis—Elevated to the managerial reins of Cleveland, unable to hold them for any length of time, and now back with the Athletics.

Hal Chase—Boss of the New York Yankees for a spell, and mighty glad to get from under.

You can scarcely call any of these men failures as ball players. The reverse is true. In fact, we doubt if you can name five higher class first sackers in the history of the national game.

Consider them as actual workers (aside from their careers as managers):

Chance—One of the best men who ever guarded the station; a wonder on low and wide throws; a .300 hitter and a wonderfully fast and heady base runner.

Stovall—Possessed of all the attributes given to Chance, except he wasn't quite as fast.

Stahl—His fielding and batting was largely responsible for the Red Sox triumphs last year! a clean-up swatter.

Davis—Connie Mack's chief lieutenant during his many years on first for the Athletics. A cracking fielder and there with the bat when in his prime. He was reasonably fast in addition.

Chase—A first sacker who needs little comment. Today he leads the field in effective work—fast, heady and consistent in all branches.

This puts the question squarely up to us, Why the hoodoo?

First base seems to be the best of all places to watch the play and direct the game. The custodian of that station can tell—next to the catcher—just how the pitcher is working. He can direct the whole play by signals, having all in sight except the right fielder.

It's a hard problem to answer.

Mayhap it's a matter of luck—something firmly believed in by ball players. Perhaps it's something else.

You can scarcely call Chance and Stahl failures as managers. Both won league and world titles—Chance a number of them.

Many lay the hoodoo on temperament.

That may have something to do with it in a couple of the cases. But it won't hold water with the rest.

We think accident cut some ice. Chance was beaned a number of times and Stahl hurt his foot. Neither of their presidents wanted bench managers. So they passed.

First base is a dangerous spot to play. One is always open to injuries there.

But the final analysis is something we wouldn't dare to attempt. It brings us to those unanswerable words—hoodoo and jinx.

M. M'LOUGHLIN IS DEFEATED

Champion and Veteran Partner Lose Game in Tennis Tournament on the Pacific Coast.

United States champion Maurice E. McLoughlin, playing with the veteran Sumner Hardy as his partner was defeated at San Francisco the other day in the feature match of the Portola tennis tournament by Clarence J. Griffin and John R. Strachan, runners up in this year's national doubles championship at Newport. McLoughlin played in excellent form, but he refrained from poaching on the preserves of his partner, upon whom Griffin and Strachan centered their entire attack. The score was 6—4, 10—8.

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Maurice E. McLoughlin.

NOTES OF SPORTDOM

Harry Smith has again signed to manage the Newark champions.

* * *

Charlie Carr has been mentioned of late as a possible head for the Federal league.

* * *

The Boston Nationals will report for spring practice at Macon, Ga., about the first of March.

* * *

The English polo team will practice three months in Spain before its next invasion of America for the international trophy.

* * *

The coast authorities have found it difficult indeed to get crack athletes for the all-star A. A. U. team to invade the Antipodes.

* * *

Philadelphia, Cleveland, Chicago, Washington and Boston are being picked as serious contenders for the pennant for next season.

* * *

Charlie O'Leary, the veteran shortstop and member of the Cardinals, has been sold to the San Francisco team by Manager Miller Huggins.

* * *

Austria is about to follow Germany in the employment of an American trainer for its Olympic athletes and has gotten into communication with Sullivan on the subject.

* * *

Patrick Flynn of Ireland is a very clever distance runner. The slip of a lad from the "old country," who made his American debut at Travers island recently, impressed the cinder path critics not a little.

* * *

Cornell university believes it has in Vere Wendnagle a worthy successor to John Paul Jones. He is a freshman. While in the preparatory school he ran a mile in four minutes and twenty-two seconds.

TO POSTPONE OLYMPIC DATE

American Team Would Be Handicapped by Early Opening on July 1—1916 Games Will Be Close.

James E. Sullivan, American Olympic commissioner, has announced that he would request the German Olympic committee, on behalf of the United States team, to postpone the opening of the Olympic games at Berlin in 1916 at least one week. According to word received from Berlin, the opening events in the track and field program are set for July 1. This would prove a handicap to the American team, according to Mr. Sullivan, since it would require the United States representatives to sail before the closing of the American colleges and universities, from which many members of the 1916 team are expected to be recruited. In discussing the conditions Mr. Sullivan said:

"It was the original intention of the German Olympic committee to open the track meet about the middle of June. When I was abroad last summer I explained the situation from an American standpoint and requested a later date. The German committee evidently made a concession to us, but, then, to open the games on July 1 will work a hardship to our team in 1916. The Stockholm games began on July 6, and a similar date at Berlin would be far more acceptable. Close to 50 per cent. of the team will be graduated in the spring of that year. In many cases it would be impossible for them to leave college before June 15 or later.

"The games of 1916 will be closer and harder to win than ever before, and no team of the size of the American aggregation will have to travel the distance that ours will be obliged to undertake. That extra week means more to the American competitors than to any other country interested in the Olympic games, and I feel sure that when the conditions are understood fully by the German committee the concession will be granted.

"According to the present plans of the American Olympic committee the team, which will consist of about 150 athletes, will be quartered in some suburban hotel, near Berlin, during the games. Incidentally it may be stated that the team will not be taken to Europe in a specially chartered steamer, as was the case in 1912."

SOCCERS GET LARGE CROWDS

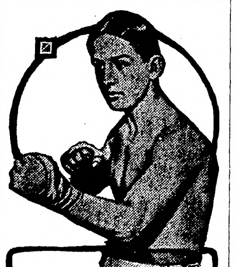
Attendance at International Game Between Teams From England and Scotland Was 127,307.

Although soccer football attracts many more thousands than baseball the gates are not as large as the returns for the world's series or big football matches, because the price of admission is not as much in England and Scotland as here. The record attendance for a soccer game was the international between England and Scotland at Hampden park, Glasgow, on March 23, 1912. The attendance was 127,307, and the gate receipts, including the money from the stands and enclosures, amounted to 6,997 pounds 15 shillings (English money) or less than $35,000. The record attendance in England was 120,028 when Aston Villa and Sunderland played the cup final at the Crystal palace, London, the present year. The record game at a football game in the United Kingdom was at this match between Ashton Villa and Sunderland, when the receipts amounted to 9,406 pounds 9 shillings, or less than $47,000. The attendance at the first of this year's world's series games between the Giants and Athletics at the Polo grounds, New York, was 36,291, and the gate receipts $75,255.

FRENCH TITLE IS RETAINED

Middleweight Champion Pugilist Defeats Aspiring Jim Lancaster in Short Bout at Geneva.

Georges Carpentier, French middleweight champion, retained this honor when he knocked out the aspiring Jim Lancaster in the third round. This bout took place at Geneva and was scheduled for 20 rounds.



Georges Carpentier.

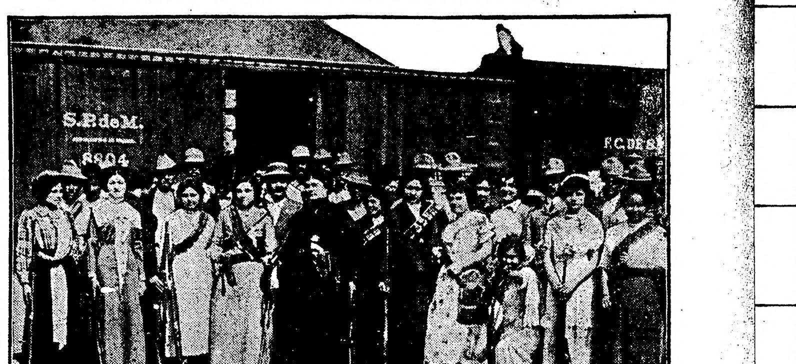
Better Than Tris Speaker.

Mike Finn, who picked up Tris Speaker, says that Dave Robertson, the youngster secured by McGraw, is a better ball player than Speaker. If Dave is, he is some star performer.

Byrne Plays Soccer.

Bobby Byrne, the Phillies' third sacker, is playing soccer with one of the leading soccer football teams in his home city, St. Louis.

MEXICAN WOMEN IN ARMS TO FIGHT HUERTA



S.P.de M.
8804
F.C.DE S.

The wave of rebellion against the reign of Huerta, which is slowly but surely sweeping over Mexico, is felt in every hamlet and city in the province of Sonora. Here the women are banding into companies, as shown by this Magdalena detachment, ready to take up the cause which their husbands, fathers, brothers, sons and sweethearts are espousing.

TOOK LOOK AT ROME

Impression of Americans on Tour of Eternal City.

On Banks of River Tiber—Brief Resume of the Historical Sights of Ancient Capital Depicted in Humorous Vein.

London.—There is a large place down in Italy between Naples and Florence that is known as the Eternal City. You may have heard of it. It was the place, you know, where Romulus and Remus; Julius Caesar, the victim of the black hand plot; Nero, and some other famous persons used to hang out, and which was once saved from some one because a bunch of geese cackled at the psychological moment. Young Remus and his brother Romulus, it seems, started the place and it has been eternal ever since, although a number of lowbrows attacked it with armies and broke up great quantities of its statues and statutes and tried to swipe it off the map in other ways. But it bit its thumb at all these agitators and still manages to worry along on the lire and centisimi it can wheedle out of curious visitors. Hotel keepers have become its principal citizens.

For many, many persons, who just love antique things, go to see Rome every year. Yes, that is the name of the place, if you haven't already guessed it. If you want to do as the Romans do, you can call it Roma. The ruins are great stuff for those who like to investigate the civilization of the folks who lived at the time that Uncle Remus drew a circle on the map and called it Rome, and when Julius Caesar flashed the news to an eager world that all Gaul is divided into three parts. You must remember when he did that all the papers got out "extras."

We were in Pompeii one day and a soldier in the place that must have been the corner grocery of the Pompeiians, for it still seems to be the favorite hang-out for soldiers, guides and other unemployed persons, told us that although these were pretty fair little ruins, if we wanted to see some ruins that were ruins we should run over to Rome for a few days. We had been out to the Blue Grotto the day before, and as we were still feeling rather blue from the experience, we decided to take a look at this Rome-place and see if we couldn't get cheered up a bit.

So we caught a train that afternoon that happened to be going to the Eternal City. We entered a first-class compartment. The man who collects the tickets came around after a while and asked to see our billeti. He looked at them a moment and informed us in a grieved tone that they were for the second class compartment. We assured him politely that that was all right; that we should just as soon stay where we were, as we didn't like to change now that we were all settled. And just to show him that we had no hard feelings toward him we gave him a couple of lire. He understood at once our aversion to making a change and locked the door of our compartment so that we shouldn't be disturbed. Those conductors are charming fellows.

We arrived in Rome along about nine o'clock and took a carriage to a hotel. "In the Eternal City at last," we murmured. Every one else was saying the same thing in rapturous tones as he got into his carriage, so we did likewise, thinking it was customary; it seems to be a popular remark. Just like every one pulls the old one about seeing Naples and dying when he lands there.

Early the next morning we started out to see the Eternal City. We had to admit that it was quite a place, and that the two famous brothers started something when they founded the city. We strolled around to look at the Tiber. We couldn't discover why any one should look at the Tiber, but it seemed to be a popular pastime, so we joined the rest of them. Red Baedekers flashed in the sunlight as a long line of sightseers leaned on the parapet of a bridge and read what the book had to say about the Tiber. All we could recall about the stream was that it used to be a favorite cemetery among the Romans. Whenever a person became obnoxious he was thrown into the river. We concluded that such an action was the height of insult. It was just like being thrown into an unpaved street on a rainy day.

"Isn't it lovely?" an enthusiastic young girl exclaimed, turning to me.

"Great," I replied. "Only it seems to have a bad case of jaundice just now. Perhaps this can be cured, however, so we can't hold it against the poor river."

SHE WOULDN'T PAY HER FINE

Pretty Motorcyclist Gets Novel Sentence and a Dinner de Luxe.

New York.—Miss Lillian Roberts, seventeen, of Flatbush, was before Magistrate Geismar in the Flatbush court, charged with driving her motorcycle at 30 miles an hour.

When a fine of $25 was imposed upon her Miss Roberts, a suffragette, stamped her little feet and declared that she would not pay it. She was given the alternative of a day in jail. She agreed to the latter, but the magistrate grew tender-hearted and decided that she could spend the time in the courtroom instead of going to the Raymond Street jail. Soon after court closed a friend brought Miss Roberts a dinner de luxe, which was eaten on one of the benches.

WEALTHY MAN'S SON LABORS

Takes Place in Factory at Bottom of Ladder to Learn the Business.

New York.—Augustus Cordier, Jr., twenty-three-year-old son of the late Augustus Cordier, who was president of the Lalance & Crosjean Agate Ware factory in Wood Haven, L. I., and was a son-in-law of Florian Grosjean, who founded the company, is a workman in the factory.

When the youth's father died he left his extensive interests to his widow, who is worth several millions. Each morning he arises early and goes to work in the factory to learn the business, with an idea of some day succeeding his father in its management. He is studying the work of every department and dons overalls and works as hard as any of the other employes.

CAN PUT PLANTS TO SLEEP

French Scientist Claims That They Feel Pain—Makes Many Experiments.

Paris.—Can flowers feel pain? This is a question to which French physiologists are giving much attention at the present time.

M. L. Chassaigne believes that they can, and do. His opinion is based on interesting experiments. Taking a mimosa plant, he exposed it to the action of heat. The leaves writhed as if in pain. A simple mechanical effect, say the skeptics; a proof of sensibility, says M. Chassaigne, since it does not take place if the mimosa be anesthetized.

If the vase containing the mimosa is placed in a glass globe with a piece of cotton impregnated with cloroform or any other volatile anesthetic for half an hour, the foliage becomes wilted and the plant has all the appearances of being in a deep sleep. If it be now subjected to the action of heat it remains unaffected.

M. Chassaigne has repeated the same experiments with many different kinds of plants, but always with the same result. "It is maintained," he says, "that plants do not suffer because they have no nerves.

"Many physiologists hold that nerves are but the extension of protoplasm, modified and adapted to fulfill the required function. Hence the protoplasm of plants can perfectly well act as a rudimentary nervous system."

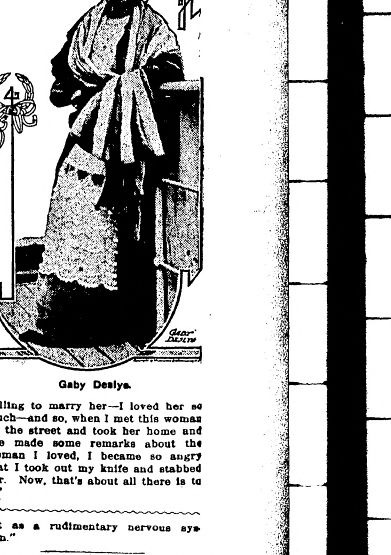
KILLS HER FOR SLUR ON GABY

New York Man Infatuated With Dancer Stabs His Woman Companion for Remark.

New York.—From the first time that William Twist of the Bronx saw Gaby Deslys dance on the stage he was so stuck with her beauty and grace that he became infatuated with her. Although he was not personally acquainted with the dancer, Twist so revered her name that when Miss Louise White made a disparaging remark about the music hall performer he drew a knife and stabbed Miss White to death, inflicting twelve wounds as he attacked the woman in a hallway.

Then Twist gave himself up to Police Sergeant John T. Meade, who found the slayer standing near the body in the hallway of the home of Miss White.

"It was this way," said White. "I saw Gaby Deslys dancing and I was willing to marry her—I loved her so much—and so, when I met this woman on the street and took her home and she made some remarks about the woman I loved, I became so angry that I took out my knife and stabbed her. Now, that's about all there is to it."



Gaby Deslys.

MINISTER'S DOG RIDES IN CAB

Ex-Premier Clemenceau Has to Pay Fares for His Mastiff in French Capital.

Paris.—M. Clemenceau, the French statesman, owns a large and fierce mastiff, whose habit it is from time to time to make long excursions into outlying parts of Paris.

When he is tired, the dog will pump into a horse cab and sit there growling and showing his teeth if the cabman attempts to remove him.

Seeing the name and address of M. Clemenceau engraved on the dog's brass collar, the cabman finally drives the dog home. In this way M. Clemenceau has had several long fares to pay.

Will Not Prosecute Elopers.

St. Clairsville, W. Va.—Elopers who lie about their ages in obtaining marriage licenses here need have no fear of the law. Judge Nichols has announced that no more prosecutions for age misrepresentation will be begun.

Arrest Brothers for Fighting.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Frank, Andrew and Nicholas Holly, brothers, two of them twins, were arrested for fighting in a car. The trouble was caused by Andrew and Frank not liking the fiancee of Nicholas.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney-at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
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Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The press dispatches announce that President Wilson has the grippe. Well, why shouldn't he? Nobody envies him the possession anyhow,

Efficiency and economy in the administration of state affairs may well be the leading issues of the state campaign next year. They will be the main issues, too, if the public doesn't get sick of too much discussion of them before the campaign starts.

Congressman Steenerson has introduced a bill to prohibit any person, firm or coporation, from using the words "United States" in their business title. It is a good idea. At present we might say that numerous crimes are made possible and committed in the name of the United States.

The attorney general of this state says that the Bible is barred by law from use in the public schools. This rule was laid down by former attorney general H. W. Childs, and, under the law is the law until it is overruled by some court of competent jurisdiction. The question has never been passed upon by the supreme court.

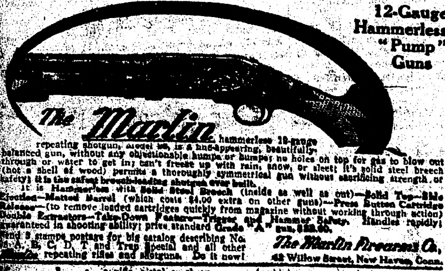
The Oslo Tribune came out last week with a 12-page issue, in which were four full page ads of local merchants, besides several of quarter page size. This is a fine showing of progressiveness by Oslo business men and this kind of advertising is the kind that gets the biggest results. We congratulate Bro. Johnson on the fine appearance of his special number and on the class of business men he has for his patrons.

When You pay for Lumber

You naturally want to get the full value of your money. You'll get it here all right and a little bit more. You will find our laths, shingles, etc., full count and first quality every time. You'll find our regular lumber full measure, cut true and of sound, seasoned wood. Give us a chance to prove our square dealing.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.



The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28, A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9363, Serial No. 03709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 9570, Serial No. 03807, for Lot 2, Section 9, and Lots 3, 4 and NW¼ SW¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 12, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Clyde C. Groner, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Sept. 6, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05565, for SE¼ Section 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 31st day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaf Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, Carl Dahl, Bernstein, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that August Johnsen, of Rollis, Minnesota, who, on February 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 05663, for SW¼ NW¼ Section 3, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 4, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 14th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Moberg, Martin Moberg, both of Rollis, Minnesota; Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 2, 1913.

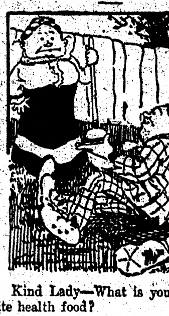
Notice is hereby given that Albert C. Jahr, of Holt, Minn., who, on January 20, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05825, for SE¼ Section 27, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District o' Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of January, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H Knutson, Carl Sarmo, George C. Anderson, Olaus Rodahl, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

LIQUID FOOD



Kind Lady—What is your favorite health food?

The Tramp—Whisky or beer, mum.

Ringbo School Notes

December 5th was the close of the third month of school in Dist. No. 58.

Those awarded a half holiday because of perfect attendance are:

Victoria Johnson, Alfred Offerdahl Ingvoll Offerdahl, Harry Engen, Sidney Engstrom, Hughey Engstrom, Elmer Engstrom and Alice Johnson.

Christian Saastad and Oscar Erickson entered school this month. This makes an enrollment of forty.

A number of the students were absent during the month on account of sickness. All are fully recovered.

Andrew Erickson is gradually improving at the Bethesda. We have hopes for his recovery.

Ask Martin how he likes the "school ma'am."

Mr. Engstrom treasurer of the district, and Miss Nora Christionson, of Mud Lake, visited school during the past month.

Parents and friends are cordially invited to visit us at any time, 9: a. m.-4 p. m.

Hu-rrah! Hu-rrah! Who are we?
Hu-rrah! Hu-rrah! We are the
Ringbo School.

MAN HAS ABNORMAL MEMORY

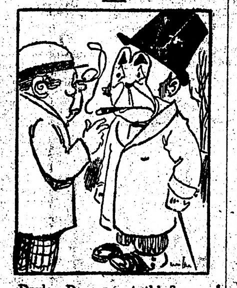
Illiterate English Laborer Whose Feats Have Recently Been Causing Much Astonishment.

George Harbottle, a laborer at a Northumberland quarry, possesses a memory which retains an indelible impression of every word which he hears or reads, says the Northwestern Gazette. After once hearing read, or reading himself, half a dozen book pages of any kind of matter, he can repeat them without omitting a single word.

One one occasion a man who knew Harbottle bought a pamphlet of songs from a street singer, and wagered him that he could not, within 20 minutes, learn and correctly repeat all the songs. Harbottle repeated every song without a mistake in 17 minutes. The names of all the licensed houses in Glasgow were read out to him three times and he repeated them correctly in the reverse order in which they were read out. Two men read two different paragraphs from two newspapers simultaneously and Harbottle repeated one paragraph correctly and made only two mistakes in the other—a remarkable feat. His foreman one day showed him a book containing the record of his seven workmates for eight months. It was at the dinner hour and the men were all sitting in a group. In ten minutes, from memory, Harbottle told each man what he had done and the wages he had earned during each week of the previous eight months.

Being an illiterate man, he can do nothing with figures, but otherwise his abnormal power seems to triumph over the most severe tests to which it can be put.

BAD ONE



Doyle—Do yez get th' flavor of thot cigar, Boyle?

Boyle—Sure, I could smell th' weed wid me eyes shut.

HARSH JUDGMENT.

"In eastern countries men buy their wives."

"I've seen some in this country that looked as if they were acquired at a remnant sale."—Courier Journal.

CANTRARIWISE.

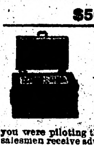
"There is one very queer, yet usual result of a freeze-out by one party."

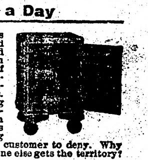
"What is that?"

"A roast by the other."

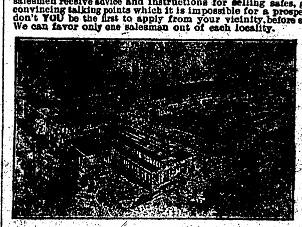
Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity, before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL
THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to
Name..
Postoffice..................................
Route............ State......................

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1913 NO. 21

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When in need of Farm Loans be sure to call on us.
We are in a position to render Prompt service in this respect. Long and easy terms, at a rate of interest consistent with location, value of security and producing qualities of the soil

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier
Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

.. When You Want Flour ..
Buy a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.31
Wheat	.75
Barley	.36
Oats	.28
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

We take pleasure in wishing you a
Merry Christmas
And we cordially invite all our regular customers to call at our store before Christmas Day for a Christmas Present
Remember, our Special, Low, Holiday Prices are in force right up to Christmas eve
Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Merry Christmas.

Bring in the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (adv)

For your Christmas Goods try the Rollis Store.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. Backe.

Andrew Bjerk made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

County Attorney Eckstrom and Sheriff Forsberg were business visitors here Monday from Warren.

Don't wait until the last minute. Come in early and buy your candies and fruits for Christmas at Huseth's.

S. S. Kolden and family made a combined business and pleasure trip to Crookston and Nielsville the first of the week.

The Nasarath Ladies Aid will have their annual meeting at the Hogan Anderson place on first Wednesday in January.

On account of sickness in the family we have had to leave a lot of work undone this week and our news columns are rather slim as a consequence.

There will be a nice Christmas program given by the pupils of the Sorter School near Ri[illegible] [illegible] Every body welcome.

Lars Backe was up from Thief River Falls on Tuesday attending to business at the Farmers State Bank. B. L. took him home in his car the same evening.

On Sunday evening a hayrack party, consisting of twenty-eight young people, drove out to the hospitable home of E. G. Warner. Their coming was a complete surprise but all spent a most enjoyable evening.

The Young Peoples Skandidavian Free Society will have their Christmas Tree at the Holt Schoolhouse on next Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. There's to be a real Christmas time and everybody is invited

Creamery patrons will please take notice that cream will be received on Mondays only at the Holt creamery during the next two weeks. No cream will be received on Christmas or New Year's days.

—P. L. Anderson, Buttermaker.

Albert Oski, the 3-year-old son of John Oski, a farmer living 12 miles east of Thief River Falls, was instantly killed late Sunday afternoon by being shot through the neck with a rifle in the hands of his 9-year old brother. The boy had been hunting rabbits and on returning to the house neglected to unload the firearm. Forgetting that the piece was loaded he snapped the trigger. His baby brother, who was standing a few feet away, received the bullet slightly beneath his chin, cutting an artery.

REPENTING AT LEISURE.

Shimmerpate — I understand Beanbrough fell in love with his wife at first sight.

Hemmandhaw—Yes; and now he is sorry he didn't take a second look. —Judge.

LITTLE DAMAGE DONE.

"I have just heard that a lot of schooners were wrecked lately?"

"Where was the storm?"

"No storm. Saloon raid."

KILLED HIMSELF

The dead body of Peter Backlund was found by C. L. Heinze early this morning hanging from the rear of a hay rack at the Heinze home just north of here. The dead man had fastened a piece of doubled binder twine across the rack, inserted his head behind the twine and then got down on his knees, in which positon the body was found. The coroner was notified and will be here tomorrow, Saturday,

Deceased was a well known resident of the Randen neighborhood, about 60 years old and unmarried. He left Randen about two weeks ago to visit relatives at Hoffman, Grant County, but never showed up there. He had been drinking considerable for some time and, it is supposed, has been no further away than Thief River Falls. He arrived here on the noon train yesterday and stopped off to visit with his nephew, O. J. Backlund. At the hotel he acted queerly and talked about sleeping in the barn. After supper he went out and failed to return. A close search was made for him around the town but no trace of him could be found until his dead body was discovered by Mr. Heinze this morning.

The relatives at Randen and Hoffman have been notified and funeral arrangements will be made as soon as the coroner gives permission.

Struck Lignite Coal

Reports received here the first part of this week are to the effect that well drillers at work on the John [illegible] struck a vein of good lignite coal at a depth of fifty-five feet. At the time the report was brought here the drill had gone through six feet of the vein and was still drilling coal, so there is no telling how deep the vein may be.

Gas and small veins of coal have been found in different parts of the Mud Lake region before, and it is not at all unlikely that there are valuable coal deposits throughout a large area there.

Huseth pleases all his patrons. Are you one of them? (adv)

Scandinavian Money can be had at the Farmers State Bank of Holt.

Carl Newton and family moved out to their homestead north of the Moose River last Saturday.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Every settler in the Mud Lake region is invited to call at the Rollis Store before Christmas—and at any other time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Olberg were in from Thief Lake on Sunday for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. S. S. Kolden.

Attorney Ira C. Richardson was up from T. R. Falls between trains last Saturday to transact some business with a client.

The Ladies Aid of the Scandinavian Free Church will meet with Mrs R. L. Olson on Sunday, January 4th. All welcome.

Ed Gunderson came up from Crookston on Saturday last and made a brief visit with the Sorter family who are his relatives.

E. T. Eide and brother left on Saturday for Spooner for Spooner where they will spend the winter attending to their feed business.

A number of the local young people went out to Mrs. M. Olson's place south of town on Tuesday evening and had a very pleasant social time until a late hour.

...Pay...
All Bills
By Check

And there will never be any disputes. The Holt State Bank Invites household as well as business accounts. Most women know how difficult it is to make their cash balance when they pay in cash. You can avoid all the trouble and worry by opening an account at the Holt State Bank. Then you'll know where every cent of your money goes.

Holt State Bank
Make your FARM LOAN with us

New Young People's Soc.

The Mission Congregation met at P. A. Risberg's last Sunday afternoon and organized their Young People's Society. There was a big crowd present and the proceeds amounted to $28.40. As a temporary name the title of "The Skandinavian Young People's Free Society" was adopted and officers were elected as follows.

President—Arvid Carlson,
Secretary—P. L. Anderson,
Treasurer—M. O. M[illegible]

Henry J. Olen, Lydia Risberg and Esthor Reierson were appointed as program committee, and Clara Sollom, Edna Risberg and Henry Wendt were appointed a committee for decorating the Christmas Tree.

Next week we publish the list of names of the members.

Building for Sale

Good log and frame dwelling, well finished and sided and has 8 storm windows. Size 12 x 22 feet. Now located on the Anton Peterson farm, in Section 20, Holt township.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, December 27th, 1913. Terms cash. The highest bid gets the building and the buyer will be allowed a reasonable time to remove it.

[illegible], Holt, Minn.
Administrator of the estate of Sophia Peterson, deceased.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

HUSETH's
Headquarters for Christmas Candies, Fruits and Nuts
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS
We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.
We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.
Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long.
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

'MONA LISA' VIEWED BY GREAT THRONG

ESTIMATED 30,000 PERSONS SEE PICTURE IN FOUR HOURS.

A NEW MOTIVE FOR THEFT

French Detective Suspects Mercenary Design—Story of Girl May Have Bearing on the Case.

Florence. Dec. 16.—A close examination of the painting, "Mona Lisa," has disclosed a slight abrasion on the cheek and a scratch on the left shoulder, which were received while the picture was in the hands of Vincenzo Perugia.

The chief of police says Perugia believes that he has rendered a service to Italy and is under the impression that his imprisonment was necessary to save the face of the authorities, and that he soon will be released and rewarded.

Great Disorders Experienced.

Great crowds gathered at the Uffizi gallery where the "Mona Liza" was exhibited. Although strong cordons of carbineers were drawn up around the building and others guarded the entrances and halls, the struggles of the multitude to get inside resulted in greater disorder. Soldiers were thrust aside or knocked down; windows were smashed, and the people swept through being forced out the exits by the surging masses behind. In four hours more than 30,000 persons viewed the Leonardo Da Vinci masterpiece.

When order was partly restored 125 visitors on the average were admitted every minute.

Motives May Be Mercenary.

Paris. — Detective Nicausse has made an important discovery among the effects of Vincenzo Perugia which seems to throw fresh light on his theft of "Mona Lisa." The discovery tends to show that in taking the picture from the Louvre Perugia was not actuated by purely patriotic motives, as he pretended was the case, and that the theft was long contemplated.

Among miscellaneous papers were two notebooks, dated December, 1910, the time when Perugia was employed by a firm of decorators which was engaged at the Louvre in placing glasses on pictures. The writing in the note books, the detective says, is in the hand of Perugia.

The first book contains a list of multi-millionaires, including the late J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie. The second contains a list of art dealers and collectors, not only in Rome, Florence and Naples, but in Hamburg, Berlin, Frankfort and other German cities.

Woman in the Case.

The police investigations have revealed the fact that Perugia was deeply in love with an exceedingly beautiful girl, the image of "Mona Lisa." Ninety-three fervent love letters from the girl, signed Mathilde, were found in Perugia's room. It appears that some years ago Mathilde was brought to a dance hall by another Italian who quarreled with and stabbed her, and then fled. Perugia witnessed the attack upon the girl, and, being struck by her beauty, lifted her into a cab and took her to the home of an old Italian woman who nursed her back to health.

The acquaintance developed into an ardent love affairs. The police hope to obtain from the girl information concerning Perugia which would clear up the question as to whether he had accomplices.

MR. TAFT HAS STRIKE PLAN

Former President Against Compulsory Arbitration But Offers Another Course.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 16.—Former President Taft took a stand opposing compulsory arbitration of labor disputes which, he said, had been found useless, and advocated the appointment of a tribunal which should refer its decisions to public opinion for the settlement of strikes.

Professor Taft gave this opinion in a talk in which he introduced John Wesley Hill, president of the international peace forum, who spoke on "Industrial Peace."

Mr. Taft also told how the "railroad spine" delayed a workmen's compensation act.

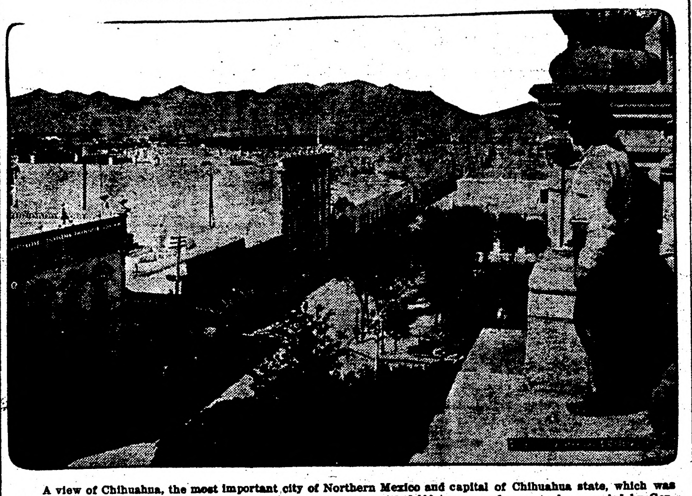
Hotel Afire; Guests Flee.

Chaffe, Mo., Dec. 16.—One hundred guests narrowly escaped death and more than $125,000 damage was caused by fire which destroyed the Astoria hotel. The fire was not discovered until almost the entire lower floor was aflame. The guests escaped in their night clothes.

Japanese Launch Battle Cruiser.

Kobe, Japan, Dec. 16.—The battle cruiser Haruna, a sister ship of the Kongo, which was built in England for the Japanese navy, was launched here. Japan will build three superdreadnaughts in 1914 in home dock yards. Though classified as a battle cruiser the Haruna, in size and power, will be almost the equal of the United States battleship Texas. In speed and radius of action, she should be superior to the Texas. The Haruna is 704 feet long, 92 feet in breadth and has a draught of 27 feet five

CHIHUAHUA ABANDONED BY HUERTA'S FORCES



A view of Chihuahua, the most important city of Northern Mexico and capital of Chihuahua state, which was deserted by Salvador Mercado, the federal military governor, with 3,000 troops and soon to be occupied by General Villa of the constitutionalists.

OUSTERS OF MRS. YOUNG QUIT

HARRISON OUSTS MEN WHO OPPOSED FORMER SCHOOL HEAD.

Declares He Would Remove Other Enemies of Educator If He Had Power—Makes Statement.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—The resignations of five members of the school board, all of whom are said to have voted against the re-election of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young as superintendent, have been accepted by Mayor Harrison, to take effect at once. The resignations accepted are those of John C. Harding, Charles O. Sethness, Harry A. Lipsky, James B. Dibelka and Henry W. Huttman.

The resignations have been held by the mayor since the appointment of the board.

In accepting these resignations, Mayor Harrison stated plainly he would remove other opponents of Mrs. Young if he had the power.

Members Harding, Sethness and Dibelka, considered the mayor's personal appointees on the board, received sharp letters from the mayor, criticizing their votes.

"The re-election of Mrs. Young was made by me an administration measure six months ago," the mayor wrote, "and all my friends were so notified. The failure of friends personal and political, upon whom I had counted to give my wishes support, has placed me in an embarrassing position which requires drastic action to show the public at least that I was not a partner in the secret method adopted to obtain Mrs. Young's removal."

News that the resignations of five board members had been accepted was received with rejoicing at a meeting of the Teachers' federation.

Mrs. Young was engaged again receiving callers, who came singly or in delegations, to voice their indignation. She has accepted a position as educational editor of a Chicago newspaper and said that under the law her successor had been legally elected and saw no way to compel her own reinstatement.

A WOMAN SUFFRAGE PLANK

Robert M. LaFollette Plans a Coup for Coming Wisconsin State Campaign.

Milwaukee, Dec. 15.—Senator Robert M. LaFollette is said to be planning a bold coup in this state in the coming campaign, the plans for which will be sprung on his followers at the conference which is to be held in Madison in a few days.

It is the plan of Senator LaFollette that his followers shall come out as the open advocates of woman suffrage for Wisconsin, and that the woman suffrage question shall be made one of the cardinal planks in the coming LaFollette campaign in Wisconsin.

Spaniards Lose Property.

El Paso, Texas, Dec. 15.—Formal protests were sent to the Spanish ministers at Washington and Mexico City on confirmed reports received that General Francisco Villa, the rebel leader, had confiscated all the property of Spaniards resident in Chihuahua and had served notice on them they must leave the country within ten days. The Spaniards in Chihuahua, who own property there valued at $4,000,000, appealed to Harry Scobel, the British vice consul.

Sentenced for Manslaughter.

Middletown, Con., Dec. 15.—On a plea of guilty Arthur T. Bradley of Meriden, a railroad man, was sentenced to jail for three months for manslaughter. Bradley was pilot of a trolley car which was using steam road tracks at Westfield when it ran into a passenger train of the New Haven railroad company on Oct. 10. In the crash R. A. Blydenburgh, editor of the Middletown Penny Press, was killed and several persons seriously injured.

AMERICANS TAKEN OUT OF TAMPICO

ADMIRAL FLETCHER ACTIVE IN PROTECTING INTEREST OF UNITED STATES.

SITUATION 'GROWING WORSE'

American Naval Officer Cables Washington of Terrible Atrocities and Intimates Blue Jackets May Land.

BULLETIN.

Washington.—After four days of fierce fighting, the Mexican garrison at Tampico, reinforced by the arrival of gunboats with troops, ammunition and dynamite, has driven the attacking constitutionalists out of range of their guns. With a cessation of hostilities, medical officers from the United States gunboat Tacoma and the scout cruiser Chester are ashore in the military hospitals helping to care for more than 200 wounded.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Rear Admiral Fletcher cabled from Tampico that he ordered all Americans out of the city and that he transferred about five hundred who were aboard the Wheeling and Tacoma to the battleships Virginia, Rhode Island and New Jersey, outside.

Some Men Remain.

The admiral reported that all foreign women and children were out of the city, but that some men preferred to remain. He also stated that the situation was "getting worse," and that skirmishing continued with the Mexican gunboat Bravo shelling the position of the constitutionalists.

Admiral Fletcher asked the navy department to make public announcement that all foreigners were safe and that it was impossible to send personal messages to all who have relatives on the ships. The navy department engaged the Ward liner Morro Castle, which arrived at Tampico early Sunday to receive such refugees as wished to leave.

Hanged in Full View.

In full view of the American fleet and the thousands of inhabitants of Tampico, Mexican federals and constitutionalists alike have hanged prisoners of war. As a result of this violation of international precedent, Admiral Fletcher, commanding the American forces, sent an officer ashore and protested in the name of humanity against the practise.

Increasing evidence that the situation at Tampico, where Mexican federals and constitutionalists are in a death grapple, is growing more serious daily, leaked out at the navy department today. Naval orders issued in a routine way disclosed that the battleship New Jersey, supposed to be at Tuxpam, arrived at Tampico in the night to reinforce Admiral Fletcher's force. Just what necessitated this move is not known.

Marines May Be Landed.

There is a growing belief here, however, that Admiral Fletcher may yet have to land marines and bluejackets to protect foreigners.

Germany Accepts U. S. Invitation.

Berlin, Dec. 13.—The foreign office has formally notified Ambassador Gerard of Germany's acceptance of the invitation extended by the United States to send a squadron of warships to attend the opening of the Panama canal. The number of ships to be sent has not yet been determined. The public announcement was construed here as a probable attempt to soften Germany's refusal to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

COLD STORAGE TRUST PROBE

U. S. OFFICIALS CONCLUDE CONTROL IS NOT NATION-WIDE.

Inclined to Blame Hen for High Prices of Eggs—Combines in Large Cities May Prevail.

Washington, Dec. 13.—After several weeks of investigation over the United States, officials of the department of justice have reached the conclusion that there is little ground for belief that a nation-wide cold storage trust exists.

Every United States attorney in the country was pressed into service for quick survey of the cold storage field, and their reports to Washington indicate that while combines have been formed in a few of the large cities, there is no reason to believe there is a cold storage plant controlling the price of eggs and other products in all parts of the country.

Sufficient evidence has been forthcoming, however, to show that in some of the cities such combinations do exist and the department already has turned its attention to a careful scrutiny of the operations of cold storage men there. Its next step will be to trace the lines of interstate combination between the dealers in these large cities for, without connection between them across state lines the Sherman act would not be available and the department's effort to bring down the cost of living by the breaking of a monopoly hardly would be successful.

The inquiry has intended to put the department of justice on the side of the department of agriculture, placing much of the blame for high egg and poultry prices not on cold storage men, but on the hen. According to reports cold storage men have suffered from a marked lack of eggs and other products and the prices have gone up for this reason.

U. S. RADIUM GOING FAST

Valuable Ores Shipped Abroad to Disadvantage of Home Industry Says Report.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Deposits of radium-bearing minerals in the United States are being rapidly depleted by wasteful exploitation, chiefly for the benefit of foreign markets, according to a report issued by the bureau of minerals.

From Colorado and Utah, said to possess the most important radium bearing deposits known in the world, the report said, there was shipped to Europe in 1912, carnotite ores valued commercially at $792,000.

This, the report added, "opened to foreign medicine and science opportunities in this most promising field that have been denied to our own people except by purchasing the manufactured radium compounds at an almost prohibitive price."

Bowmanville, Ont., Dec. 15.—A westbound passenger train on the Grand Trunk railway crushed into the rear end of a west-bound freight train near Oshawa killing an unidentified man and injuring three others. Twenty freight cars were thrown into a tangled mass along the tracks.

Pittsburgh, Dec. 15.—Two time honored sinecures in the Pittsburgh fire department were abolished when the city's nine councilmen refused to renew appropriations for an "official designer" and a "hose man clerk."

Dr. Carl Von Klein Is Dead.

Chicago, Dec. 15.—Dr. Carl H. von Klein, widely known for his research work into the medical lore of the ancients is dead here. Dr. von Klein spent a fortune in his studies. His health broke last summer when his son, Edmond E. C. von Klein of Minneapolis, was arrested on complaint of Miss Ethel Newcomb, who charged that the young man had bigamously married her in Portland, Ore., and then deserted her, taking with him her jewels valued at $3,500.

FINAL GOVERNMENT REPORT ON CROPS

CORN SMALLEST SINCE 1903—WHEAT LARGEST YIELD EVER RECORDED.

INCREASE OF PRICES, THOUGH

This Compensates For Decreased Yields—Department of Agriculture Bulletin Covers Fourteen Leading Crops.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Final estimates of production and value of fourteen of the important crops which form a part of the enormous grand total, aggregating approximately $9,000,000,000, of wealth produced on farms through the soil and farmers' livestock during 1913, just announced by the crop reporting board, bureau of statistics, department of agriculture. The figures are the official government estimates of acreage, production and value, based on prices paid to farmers on Dec. 1. These fourteen crops are only a portion of the production of the soil which approximates $6,000,000,000 in value each year. The total value of the animal products of the farm is estimated at about $3,000,000,000 annually.

The Main Crops.

The government's estimates are: Corn, 2,446,988,000 bushels; winter wheat, 523,561,000 bushels; spring wheat, 239,819,000 bushels; all wheat 763,380,000 bushels.

Below the Average.

"The production of crops in the United States in 1913 was materially below the average," the secretary of agriculture, David F. Houston, announces, "the yield per acre of all crops combined being smaller than in any year of the past decade, with the exception of 1911. This shortage was caused by a severe drouth, accompanied by excessive heat during the summer months, in an important portion of the agricultural district of the United States, and particularly in Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri and adjacent states.

"Inasmuch as crop production of 1912 was unusually large, a greater proportion than usual has been carried into the present crop year, which should mitigate somewhat the effects of the shortage of this year's crops.

Corn Crop Smallest Since 1903.

"The corn crop, the most valuable farm product of this country, is smaller than any crop since 1913. Wheat production is the largest ever recorded in this country."

FOREIGN COMMERCE IS BIG.

Tremendous Growth Shown by Secretary Redfield's Report.

Washington, Dec. 16.—According to the annual report just issued by Secretary of Commerce Redfield, the foreign commerce of the United States during the past year increased more than $421,000,000 over the year of 1912.

Our foreign commerce has grown by leaps and bounds until during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1913, it reached the great total of $4,279,000,000 in value. Of this great sum $2,466,000,000 were exports and $1,815,000,000 were imports, showing a trade balance on these transactions in our favor of $653,000,000.

Suffragettes Destroy $400,000 Worth.

London, Dec. 16. — The suffragette arson squad set fire to a lumber yard at Devonport and destroyed property worth over $400,000.

IS RULING WITH HIGH HAND

Francisco Villa Establishes Himself as Dictator and Antagonizes All Foreigners.

El Paso, Texas, Dec. 16.—Americans, Germans and Spaniards, who arrived from Chihuahua, Mexico, report that Francisco Villa, the rebel leader, virtually has constituted himself dictator there and that he refuses to heed the requests of representatives of foreign governments.

They assert that the rebel leader has seized $5,000,000 worth of property belonging to foreigners, has put to death about twenty Mexican civilians, including Sergeic Sanchez, a lawyer and former state official, and has commanded the American, German and British consuls to obey rebel orders.

Posses Resume Bulkheading.

Bingham, Utah, Dec. 16.—The part of the Utah-Apex mine in which Ralph Lopez, the slayer of six men, is believed to be hiding has been bulkheaded off. It is thought by the sheriffs that Lopez is securely sealed up. The posses made no attempt of searching because the net work of connecting corridors would have made it easy for the desperado to elude them. It is planned to starve Lopez out.

Get Blame or Credit.

St. Louis, Dec. 16.—The teachings of Darwin, Huxley, Spencer and other great materialistic thinkers were termed causes of the tango, turkey trot and other animal imitating dances by Rev. Luther E. Todd in a sermon at the Wagoner Memorial Methodist Episcopal church, South. To them, also, he attributed the extremes in women's dress. "As a result of the teachings of these three, people have come to worship a god of the senses," the minister said.

MISS JESSIE M'CANN

Miss Jessie McCann, daughter of a well-to-do merchant of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been missing since December 4, and for whom the country is being searched.

MUCH TO WORRY GREAT BRITIAN

CONCERNED OVER RECENT RIOTS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Immigrant Question and Especially Discriminations Against Indians Cause Trouble.

London, Dec. 16.—The British and Indian governments are seriously concerned over recent occurrences in South Africa arising out of what the East Indians consider discriminatory legislation against them. An effort is being made to minimize the seriousness of the situation which was accompanied by a general strike of thousands of East Indians in Natal and riots in which several were killed.

Viscount Hardinge, viceroy of India, has tried to pour oil onto the troubled waters, expressing his sympathy with the East Indians in South Africa and asking for a thorough investigation by the imperial authorities and the Marquis of Crews, secretary of state for India, in reply to a deputation of Indians has likewise expressed himself in favor of inversion. All this, however, has not had much effect on the Indians, or at any rate, those living in the British islands.

They are thoroughly aroused and are demanding equal treatment for their fellow subjects in all the British dominions, practically all of which have adopted or contemplate adopting laws to keep the Indians out of their respective countries.

The difficulties of the imperial government are two-fold. It is pointed out that it cannot dictate to the dominions what immigrants they shall admit, without arousing, particularly in South Africa, a storm that might lead to a demand for separation from the empire; and in India it is realized that it would not take much to fan the flame into a rebellion that would tax the resources of the empire. To put down a rebellion in India would be a very serious matter under any circumstances, but there is the added difficulty now that Hindus and Mohammedans are united in demanding what they consider justice to Indian subjects and have been holding meetings of protests and making joint representations to the Indian officials. These meetings have been scarcely noticed in the papers, although the speeches at some of them have been of such an inflammatory character that on other occasions the speakers would have been charged with sedition.

The Anglo-Japanese alliance, too, is proving a thorn in the side of the British empire now, that the various dominions are attracting immigrants from all parts of the world, Australia, New Zealand and Canada, or at any event the western provinces of Canada, have declared for a "white man's" country and their laws aim at the exclusion of all Orientals, whether British subjects, as the Indians are, or Japanese, the subjects of her ally.

Christmas Tree For Beasts.

Chicago, Dec. 16.—A Christmas tree will be delivered at a South Side house, there to be decked out with choice foods and toys for next week. Among these tidbits will be sardines, liver and soft, toothsome bones. Strange food for children? Of course. The tree is not for children, but for the convalescent animals in Miss Elinor McGrath's cat and dog hospital. According to Miss McGrath, the beasts are appreciative—a lot more so than some children.

Japanese Launch Battle Cruiser.

Kobe, Japan, Dec. 16.—The battle cruiser Haruna, a sister ship of the Kongo, which was built in England for the Japanese navy, was launched here. Japan will build three superdreadnaughts in 1914 in home dock yards. Though classified as a battle cruiser the Haruna, in size and power, will be almost the equal of the United States battleship Texas. In speed and radius of action, she should be superior to the Texas. The Haruna is 704 feet long, 92 feet in breadth and has a draught of 27 feet five

State News of General Interest

CHOLERA FIGHT OF STATE CRITICISED

WEST CENTRAL DEVELOPMENT AGENTS DON'T LIKE THE METHODS PURSUED.

TOO MANY HOGS WERE LOST

Would Empower All the Licensed Veterinarians to Administer Cholera Serum.

Morris.—The West Central Minnesota Development association is going to take up the question of the state's way of fighting hog cholera. The county agents of the association's territory do not like the way things are done. They say that but for present laws many more hogs could have been saved this fall. Consequently these agents drafted resolutions calling for a change, and submitted these to the development association for its approval.

Resolutions as Drafted.

The resolutions drafted are as follows:

Whereas, the state of Minnesota has suffered the loss of several million dollars' worth of hogs this summer and fall, because of the wide-spread epidemic of hog cholera; and,

Whereas, we believe that much of this great loss could have been prevented by making it possible for more veterinarians to administer hog cholera virus, insuring permanent immunity, and,

Whereas, we believe that this condition has been made partly possible by the clause in the state laws restricting its application by state veterinarians only;

Therefore, be it resolved by the West Central Minnesota Development association, that the Minnesota law regulating the administration of hog cholera virus be amended so as to permit any licensed veterinarian to administer it, instead of restricting its use as at present.

And whereas, we believe that the sale of hog cholera serum by the state of Minnesota at less than its cost of production is restricting the manufacture of serum by commercial enterprises in large enough quantities to supply all serum needed by farmers to immunize their herds against a serious outbreak of hog cholera,

Therefore, be it further resolved by the Western Minnesota Development association, that the Minnesota law should be amended, compelling the state either to discontinue the manufacture of serum or sell it at cost.

EX-BANDIT AFTER ESTATE

Member of Band That Terrorized Utah Is After Inheritance.

East Grand Forks.—Claiming to be the last surviving member of the "Butch" Cassidy gang that once terrorized Utah, and that he had just been released from the Utah prison after serving twenty-one years for participating in a train robbery, Frank Walness passed through East Grand Forks to his former home in Iowa, where he proposes to begin a fight for the recovery of his father's estate, which reverted to the state of Iowa several years ago when no heirs appeared.

Walness is not the man's right name, but it was the name he gave officials when he and two other train robbers were captured within a few hours after they had robbed a train of $26,000, and he refused, while here, to give his real name.

Walness says his father spent $10,000 in a search for him, but that he always kept his identity secret.

Not Suicide, Says Witness.

Blue Earth.—Dr. George E. Merry of Dunnell was the first witness in the trial of Chris Virgens, charged with the murder of John Steen at Triumph. Dr. Merry examined the body of Steen and located the bullet by an X-ray examination. Dr. Buttz of Monterey was also called to the stand. They described in detail the course of the bullet and declared the wound could not have been self-inflicted. August Steen, aged 11, son of the murdered man, followed the two doctors on the stand and described the finding of his father's body in the yard of the hoghouse on his farm. The Virgens murder trial is attracting great interest, the large courtroom being packed, even all the standing room being taken by the spectators.

Norman Organizing Farm Clubs.

Ada.—The third farmers' club in Norman county was organized ten miles west of Ada last week under the name of "The Viking Farmers' club." County Agent Gray and Professor Wentzel of the Ada high school are pushing the campaign.

Noted Novelist Not Here.

Duluth.—It was announced the other day that John Fox, Jr., author of "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" and other novels, and former husband of Fritzie Scheff, was camping on the shores of Buck lake near Nashwauk, seeking inspiration for another story. The spot was approached with awe by those who had occasion to go near it, but it has been learned that not an ounce of romance is being absorbed thereabouts, for the Fox who is sojourning there is W. Melvin Fox, a former instructor in manual training.

SHOOTS WIFE AND DAUGHTER

Mother Tries to Shield Her Child From Infuriated Stepfather.

Minneapolis.—In a futile attempt to shield her 11-year-old daughter from the fury of her husband, Mrs. Mary Biegler, 711 Twenty-seventh avenue northeast, was shot twice. Henry Biegler, the husband, before shooting his wife, shot his little stepdaughter, Alice, as she ran away from him when he brandished a revolver at her.

Mrs. Biegler is in a serious condition at the City hospital. One of the bullets pierced the tip of her left lung and the other lodged in the right lung. Another bullet Biegler fired at her went wild. All of them were fired from behind while the mother was trying to cover the girl with her body and get her out of the house. The daughter, Alice Chamberlain, was shot through the shoulder. A bone was broken, but she is not seriously hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Biegler had been married only two months, but there had been domestic trouble in the home for some time past.

THOUSANDS OF DEER SPOIL

Multitude of Venison Carcasses Dot Ground Hunted Over this Season.

St. Paul.—Woodsmen scurrying to the settlements for warmer clothing report that the ground is dotted with the carcasses of thousands of deer. A multitude of venison carcasses which hunters brought to the settlements spoiled before they could be transported home.

Sherman Bailey, chief game warden of the western half of Minnesota, whose headquarters are at Bemidji, and Thomas Storey, chief of the eastern division with headquarters at Duluth, are preparing reports indicating that thousands of the deer and moose killed this fall never will grace a roasting oven or frying pan.

Previous to the arrival of cold weather, these two chief game wardens were aware that many deer had spoiled.

WISE BURGLAR STEALS EGGS

Shows Unusual Thrift and Displays Knowledge in Sorting the Loot.

Winona. — With the prevailing retail price of eggs at a new figure and still ascending, burglars in Winona are showing unusual thrift and enterprise. A new angle was given their operations here when the storage plant of the William R. Foster & Co. was found to have been looted of a large number of fresh eggs.

The burglar entered the building by shattering a rear window, giving him access to the main operating room. There he carefully sorted the different eggs, showing a knowledge of the different classes and their age in storage.

Romance Ends in Wedding.

Winona.—As a result of a romance of their younger days, Henry S. Johnson, veteran conductor on the Green Bay road, residing at Merillan, Wis., and Mrs. Ella Graves of Chicago were united in marriage in this city, Rev. George S. Keller officiating at the rectory of St. Paul's church. Thirty-five years ago, about the time Mr. Johnson entered the employ of the Green Bay railway, he and his present bride were youthful lovers.

Wahkon a Dry Village.

Wahkon.—The Village of Wahkon is now dry. The only saloon, the bar in the Rex hotel, has been closed by order of the village board, which refused to grant a license. As a consequence the Duluth Brewing company, owner of the hotel, has closed the building.

Sold Stale Eggs; Fined.

Pipestone.—Mrs. Minnie Trede was arrested, charged with having sold stale eggs to a merchant at Verdi. Though a plea of not guilty was first entered by the woman, following a conference with her husband in the court room, the plea was changed to that of guilty and Judge Sattler imposed a fine of $30 and costs.

Weasel and Chickens Friendly.

Willmar.—A weasel makes its home under the chicken house of John Carlson here. The animal sleeps among the chickens and runs about on porches and sidewalks like a cat.

Mapleton Man Fatally Burned.

Mapleton.—Charles Yeager, 25 years old, was seriously if not fatally burned by an explosion of gasoline while he was endeavoring to thaw out a frozen pump.

Poultry Show a Fine Success.

Crookston.—With the biggest exhibition ever held by the Northern Minnesota Poultry association, with Professor C. E. Brown of the Crookston School of Agriculture elected president for next year and Senator John Saugstad secretary-treasurer, the tenth annual meeting of the association, after a show lasting over a week, came to a close. As a direct result of the activities of the association it was shown that poultry is being shipped from all the main shipping points of the valley in car lots.

MYSTERY IN CASE OF BANKER

T. B. DAWSON OF LA MOURE, N. D., FATALLY INJURED.

Police Believe Man Shot Himself—Victim Says It Was Case of Hold-up.

Minneapolis.—T. B. Dawson, who is a North Dakota banker and pioneer, was probably fatally wounded in the rear of the Keeley institute, Tenth street and Park avenue, Tuesday night. He says he was held up. The police have not accepted the injured man's statement that he was robbed and shot by two men. They attempted to get an admission from him that the wound was self-inflicted. His clothing was burned by the charge of the weapon and a revolver was found near where he lay. The bullet penetrated the right breast over the heart and lodged in the shoulder.

Dawson's cries for help aroused the whole neighborhood. Miss Julia Anderson was first to reach him and says she saw two men running away. Dawson was taken into the Keeley institute and cared for by Dr. W. W. Boales, superintendent, a life-long friend. Dawson's pockets were turned inside out. He had neither money nor jewelry, though he is known to be wealthy.

Dawson lives at La Moure, N. D., is a bank president and a pioneer of the state. He is 63 years old. Papers found in his pocket indicated that he recently made large bequests to an institution in Cleveland, Ohio. He was a patient at the local Keeley institute a year ago and since then has, according to Dr. Boales, made many gifts to organizations fighting the liquor habit.

The police say, in support of their suicide theory, that a highwayman, seldom drops his gun at the scene of the shooting. Then they point out the burned clothing.

Residents in the neighborhood of the shooting and the hospital authorities do not look with favor upon the theory that the man attempted his life. They say his cries preceded the shot a few seconds. No one but Miss Julia Anderson saw any men. She says she just caught a glimpse of two disappearing in the darkness. The police have no description.

BOYS HOLD A CORN SCHOOL

Swift County Lads in Acre-Yield Contest Organize for Season of 1914.

Benson.—Upon the special invitation of Alfred Carlsted, agricultural agent, boys in the acre-yield contest gathered at the high school building in this city and spent two busy days judging and scoring corn. The boys went at the work with vim and energy and kept the instructors plied with questions.

The work began with a talk by Professor T. A. Erickson, rural school specialist from the university farm, who emphasized the need of the "get together spirit" in farm life, and also the benefits of a good general knowledge of natural life. He was followed by Professor P. E. Miller of the Morris agricultural school. Mr. Carlsted then made a short talk, opening the way for the actual work in judging. The high school agricultural class was combined with the corn school boys for the two days' work.

Instruction in judging and scoring was then given by Professor Erickson and Professor T. Z. Arehart, the instructor of the high school agricultural department. The boys were taught the use of the score card and, from the appearance of the work done later in the judging contest, used their time to the best advantage.

The boys were given a treat in the form of a luncheon served by the freshmen class in domestic science in the school dining-room.

Farmhand's Hand Shot Off.

Heron Lake.—Karl Hall, a farmhand living a mile out of Brewster, is in the hospital here suffering a gunshot wound, said to have been inflicted by Joseph Fields, a fellow employe. The greater portion of his hand was torn away and it was found necessary to amputate it above the wrist. Fields was arrested and charged with assault in the first degree. He waived examination and was bound over.

State School Girls Escape.

Little Falls.—Frank Ludenal, Lars Soma and Andrew Soma of Swanville entered pleas of not guilty here to have sheltered and aided three girls who escaped from the state school at Sauk Center. The complaints were made by an officer of the institution. All were released under bonds.

Minnesota Trapping Profitable.

Winona.—The trappers in this part of Minnesota this fall are reaping their richest harvest. The fur-bearing animals, particularly the muskrats, were never more numerous. So profitable have been the trappers' operations in the few days since the ban was lifted by the law on December 1, that the market in Winona is flooded and the price has dropped to a new level. The mild weather that has prevailed this fall is held accountable for the abundance of the animals.

THOUSANDS OF AVAILABLE HOMESTEADS

Western Canada's Homestead Area Being Increased.

The great rush for homesteads whenever a reservation is opened by the U. S. government reveals the fact that there is a great desire on the part of the American people to get land. The fact that tens of thousands are on hand at every opening, and only a few hundred homesteads are available shows that the available agricultural lands which are in the gift of the government are rapidly diminishing. In addition to this agricultural lands that are of proved value have advanced in price to such an extent that it becomes a serious question to the man with moderate means who intends to go into farming, where he shall go. Fortunately there is yet to be had in Western Canada, either in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each, which may be had, by the simple process of filing, paying a ten dollar entrance fee, and living on it for six months each year for three years. There is no necessity to make a long, tedious and expensive journey, only to find you have one chance in fifty of getting what you want. Although this homesteading has been going on in Canada for a number of years, and hundreds of thousands of them have been taken by hundreds of thousands of Americans, there remains sufficient to last for some time, and of as good land as any that has yet been taken up. In fact, in the opinion of very many, those that are left are of the best. They comprise lands that give the opportunity to indulge in the growing of grain, whether it be wheat, oats, barley or flax, but in addition these lands are admirably adapted for mixed farming, a class of farming that is certain to give better returns than that of all grain-growing. Cattle thrive and fatten on the nutritious grasses; dairying can be carried on successfully; timber for building is within reach, and water is easy to get. These lands are located in the park districts of any of the three provinces; groves of trees intersperse the landscape and give it a beauty that can only be attained in the more open prairie sections by the planting of trees. Tree culture by the way is being carried on to a great extent. Besides these free grant lands there are lands which may be had by purchasing from railways and private companies and individuals. These lands have not increased in price as their productive qualities and their location might have warranted, and may still be had at reasonably low prices and on easy terms. The crop in Western Canada in 1913 was one of the best of the number of good crops that that country has raised. Wheat has been reported with yields of from 30 to 45 bushels per acre, and other grain with like heavy yields.—Advertisement.

One of the Guggenheims.

"There's nothing like putting the best foot foremost—putting the best face on the matter," said Oswald Garrison Villard in a recent Baltimore address.

"Why shouldn't we emulate Mrs. Sudden Ryches whose father was a policeman?

"Lord Lackland said to Mrs. Sudden Ryches at a luncheon at Sherry's:

"'What business is your father in, madam?'

"She flushed slightly, sipped her amber-colored Chateau Yquem, looked Lord Lackland straight in the eye, and answered:

"'Copper.'

"And Lord Lackland, remembering the pale palaces of the copper millionaires overlooking the park, said: 'Ah!' sagely, and was very much impressed indeed."

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Essentially Feminine.

Florist—This is a century plant. It blooms once in a hundred years.

Lady—Haven't you got a century plant that will bloom oftener?—Chicago Daily News.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Don't let your lofty ideals be restricted to high living.

HOPE TO RAISE LARGE SUM

Millions of Red Cross Christmas Seals to Be Sold for Anti-Tuberculosis Work.

Few people have any idea of the magnitude of the Red Cross Christmas seal campaign. This year over 100,000,000 seals have been printed and distributed. If placed end-to-end these seals would extend nearly 2,400 miles, or practically from New York to Salt Lake City. They have been sent to over 25,000 different agents and will be sold and handled by an army of not less than 100,000 volunteers, including men, women and children. Millions of advertising circulars have been scattered throughout the country, and so thoroughly has the advertising campaign been organized that it is doubtful if many people in the more populous states of the country will not have heard of the Red Cross seal and its mission in the prevention of tuberculosis. It is hoped that at least 50,000,000 seals may be sold this year. The principle upon which the sale of seals is based is that every cent except what little is needed to cover the actual cost of printing and handling shall be spent for tuberculosis work in the community where the seals are sold.

Cows and Grass.

Two Washington youngsters were visiting their father's country place in Virginia, when one of them observed:

"Marie, I don't see how cows can eat grass. Do you?"

Marie gave the question appropriate consideration, and then replied:

"I suppose it's like this: When the cows are young the mother cow keeps saying to her children: 'If you don't eat grass you shan't have any pie?'"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Legacy.

"Binks inherits his wit."

"Yes, he writes the same jokes his grandfather wrote."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

A man with a beard may use it as a barometer. Beards are harder and curlier as wet weather approaches.

They stop the tickle—Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs by stopping the cause—5c at Drug Stores.

One must be a born leader or driver in order to have things come his way.

Those Girls of Ours.

"Here comes Polly Perkins. Let's make it hot for her."

"How?"

"Why, let's be cool to her."—Boston Transcript.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
Men's [illegible]
Women's [illegible]
Misses, Boys, Children [illegible]
Began business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes in the world.
Over 150 styles, [illegible] leathers, sizes and widths.
W. L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a trial? The value you will receive for your money will astonish you.
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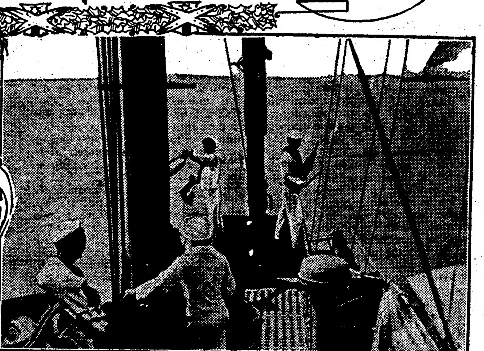
W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 51-1913.

WHEN SANTA CLAUS BOARDS MAN-O'-WAR

ABSURD as it may sound to every one, the bluejackets still believe in Santa Claus. That rotund, rosy-cheeked little old man pays as much attention to the thousands of boys on board the warships as he does to the thousands of, perhaps younger in years, boys and girls ashore. Instead of coming in a sleigh with reindeer and merry bells, he comes in a precarious-looking boat, fully armed and convoyed, with the boom of musketry and the loud blowing of horns. The blowing of horns is a universal custom with the boys of all countries and colors and with the bluejackets too.

On Christmas day Santy is the highest ranking officer of the fleet, and all flags are junior to his fur tree hoisted to the masthead. With his flag lieutenant, his aide and the rest of the staff, he cruises about among the ships distributing the gifts with which his argosy is laden. His method of doing this is fraught with as much red tape as was ever the greetings of the old admiral of the Dutch fleet in the time of Queen Bess. All the paraphernalia symbolical of austere rank and bounty that can be gotten together are used as adornments and no end of work is expended on the rig of the boat to be used, which is sometimes the wherry and sometimes the punt.

In order to hold to the traditional custom used in the time of Paul Jones and down through the years, the boat is rigged like a brig, that is, with two masts and yard arms crossing, with jib and staysail and spanker out astern. On the fore and after quarters they arrange large wooden tubes, in which are inserted small arms. These "spiggoty guns" compose the saluting battery and heavy main battery also, and are manned and fired by the boatswain of "Der Prosit," who is a ponderous man in his official garb and daring in the way he approaches the ships, whose crews throng the sides and answer the salute with a revolver shot from the poop.



EXCHANGING CHRISTMAS GREETINGS BY FLAG SIGNALING

CHRISTMAS DINNER IN THE U.S. NAVY

PLAY TIME ON BOARD

BLUE JACKETS WRITING CHRISTMAS LETTERS

The saluting takes place before "Der Prosit" is within hailing distance, and all hands have a laugh at the tiny sounds, strongly contrasted in their minds with the salute of the big guns which they are accustomed to hear. Next the boatswain gets up in the bows and resting one hand almost on top of the foremast and lifting a megaphone as long as himself to his lips, calls out at the top of his voice, "Ship, ahoy!" The quartermaster answers from the bridge, "Hello, hello! Der Prosit?" "Aye, aye," the boatswain returns. "Come alongside," calls the quartermaster. Then the admiral of "Der Prosit" rises in the stern, some ten feet aft of the boatswain in the bow, his head on a level with the topmast, and bawls out through his megaphone, "All hands fur-r-l sail," With that the crew, consisting of one man, who also acts in the capacity of foghorn, gets amidships and climbs the mainmast, which sways to and fro as if about to capsize the entire craft, and pulls down all the sails. "The vessel is standing to," he then calls out to the boatswain, who reports to the admiral over the crew's head, who in turn reports to Santa Claus, sitting in the stern sheets at the tiller. All these orders are given and carried out in the most solemn manner, to the merriment of the ship's crew looking on from the rail above.

The crew of "Der Prosit" then gets out oars and pulls alongside while on deck the real boatswain's mate pipes eight side boys to stand at the head of the gangway and salute the admiral and Santa Claus when they come aboard. The president of the United States only rates six side boys when he comes aboard, while Santy has his eight, besides his are petty officers while the president's are only good-looking apprentice boys. As the argosy draws alongside the boatswain pipes the long, low tune and three short blasts characteristic of the coming aboard of great men.

No less a person than the captain of the ship meets the admiral of "Der Prosit," his wife, Santy, laden with a huge basket full of presents, the boatswain and the crew, while the bugler sounds three portentious ruffles and the ship's company, assembled aft, stands at attention. Indeed the officers are all present, for they believe in Santy as well as do the crew. When the admiral's wife, some fair faced sailor with Manila rope hair and a tawdry skirt, swings aboard holding her train high and exposing a generous view of red stocking to the eyes of the sailors, a great laugh is evoked and a shout goes up, "higher, higher," or "Oh, you Kiddo!"

The boatswain in command of the crew shouts to his one man for, "Attention!" then puts him through a series of gymnastics of a peculiar and intensely funny character. The admiral, as if not thoroughly taking in the landscape, lifts a huge pair of binoculars in the form of two quart wine bottles lashed together, to his eyes and makes a pretense of getting his bearings by scrutinizing the sailors about him. Presently he reports to Santy, who has deposited his basket of presents on the quarter deck, "Sir, I see we are now in the Cannibal isles."

Santy begins then to pick up presents and read the names aloud, giving them to the crew of "Der Prosit" and the admiral's wife, and even to the admiral himself, who distributes them accordingly, cutting many ridiculous capers.

The presents are of a type that bring laughter. They are gotten up and made by the friends of those to whom they are sent, with an idea towards characterizing the ambition, the whim or the standing jokes that mark the receiver. If the captain is a four striper he will probably get an admiral's star, unless he has some other whim by which he is more properly known. When he is presented with this he can only blush in the presence of everybody, and take his dose, as Santy is supreme on Christmas day.

But the greatest gift that Santy can bestow falls to the lot of those who, through some misfortune or slip, have come in line for punishment. It is customary for Santy to walk boldly up to the captain and ask him to "whitewash" the books. In the face of everybody and on Christmas day the captain can not very well refuse this request, although some captains have been seen to wince and cough before granting the immeasurable favor. The report book, in which all punishable acts are entered, is swept clean and the culprits are reinstated to first-class standing and enjoy all the privileges held by their more fortunate shipmates who have not fallen before the multiplicity of temptations that daily assail the man-o'-warsman.

The event which forms a background for all this merriment is the regular "big feed," as the sailors call it. For the last week this has crept into their conversation. Pie, turkey and plum duff are the three great delicacies to the sailors, and they have more respect for them than for the three graces.

"What kind of a feed is the commissary gonna hand us?" one sailor asks of another. During this time of anticipation excitement runs high and the commissary is a very much respected person. In fact, he is never a retired person, for his billet is a hard one to fill to the satisfaction of every one who eats at the general mess. There is always some old tar or other who imagines himself to be slighted by the quality of his food, and the apprentice boys take from him the habit of complaining with very little reason on their side. Quarrels often result and have to be referred to the "mast," where the first lieutenant (first luff) settles the matter in favor of the commissary, so that the sailor arranges a private settlement with the commissary later on where the first luff has nothing to say about it.

The burden of the repast falls naturally upon the cooks and mess attendants. It is far from an enjoyable affair with them, although they are an affable lot. The preparation of the potatoes is the work of a dozen men, since they must be extraordinarily nice.

The "skinners" arrange themselves astride a bench in range of a tub where one man sits and tosses potatoes continually. The tub is kept full by another man who dumps in from a sack carried down from the upper deck. So a cycle is made, the clean peeled potatoes going constantly into another tub, which is dragged into the galley and dumped into a great urn through which water is percolating. These are rinsed around by another mess attendant and dumped into other urns where steam is turned on, while another tub of peeled ones are being brought from the skinners.

When they are done the ship's cook himself, who paces to and fro in the galley all the while, mounts upon the nearest urn with his, and taking a great six-foot masher proceeds to pound them into a white flakey mass fit for a king.

But this is not all he has to do, either. The turkeys are browning in the long ovens and he and his three assistants have continually to open the doors, probe with long forks into the swelling breasts and ascertain when to take them out.

The mess tables are all numbered so that each sailor knows just where to go when he gets down through the hatchway, and he doesn't waste any time getting there on this occasion. It is indeed a singular and lively scene on the gundeck at this period. Every man's plate is heaped to the brim before him and all apply themselves with a daring and disregard for mere stomachs that would make a dyspeptic wince and turn his head. Dozens of tables dangle from hooks between parallel columns of sailors, who seem only restrained from eating each other alive by the flimsy, vacillating boards which support the food.

When these ravenous appetites have been slaked and even those who have the dilating powers of an anaconda are put at rest, or in pain, as the case may be, some of the "old shellbacks" will begin to grow reminiscent and tell of the Christmases they have spent in lands where there were no turkeys nor anything else fit for the "big feed."

Says old Péte, the sailmaker's mate: "I mind the time down in Darien, when the steward had nothin' in the storeroom but a ton of crusty hard biscuits full of bugs, so when y' busted 'em with the handle 've yer knife they went whimty nifty in every direction—under yer plate, behind yer cup, up yer sleeve and around the mess pans. But, mates, that was a Christmas fer yer life! We couldn't eat the buffalo meat, it was that much like bolt rope, so we drunk or coffee and engaged ourselves in bug races down the table. By tryin' all the bugs out we got some speedy ones. And they was speedy. I had one that could trot down that table—trot, mind y'—like it was Maude S herself. The devil of it was the bloody bug wouldn't keep in the course between the plates. She'd break fer a hole near the finish. I bet big money on 'er, though, and after loosin' 20 bones by her duckin' out of it when she was two whole plate lengths ahead, mind y'. I figgered I could head her off the next time and win anyhow, so I put up 50 bones—50 good cold plunkers on that skinny little runt of a bug, and strike me blind! you ought a seen that race! Gol That cussed little bug slid down that mess table like it was on ball bearings. I headed 'er off at the hole with a piece of tack and she run clean again the bottom board of the table an' butted 'er brains out, kicked over on 'er back stone dead. But that race! Whew! I raked in the coin from the captain of the hold Christmas! Well, strike me, fellers! That was some Christmas even if we didn't have any eats."

SERUM CHECKS RAVAGES OF HOG CHOLERA

Check Pens.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

During the cholera epidemic of the fall of 1911 a farmer came to Veterinarian Hadly, of the University of Wisconsin, and wanted to know what was the matter with his hogs.

"It is not cholera," he declared, "for I had that on the farm about ten years ago, and the pigs behaved differently then."

"Wait a minute," declared Doctor Hadly. "Before you go on I will tell you the symptoms of those animals. They exhibited a loss of appetite, they were chilled and trembled, their temperature was two to five degrees above normal, the skin was scurvy, and the coat hard and dry, they hid in the litter and resented being disturbed, they walked stiff and sore and stood about with their hind legs crossed, they—"

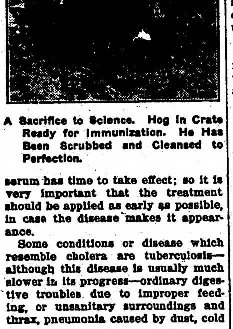
"How did you know that?" interrupted the farmer excitedly. "That is just what ailed my hogs."

"I was simply describing to you the symptoms of acute cholera. The other time your herd probably had the chronic form of the disease; there is a great difference between the two forms."

The symptoms of cholera must usually be confirmed by a post-mortem examination. The hog is strung up just as it is slaughtered for the butcher and the carcass opened. If cholera is really present, the lymph-glands will be red and congested, the kidneys diseased, the marrow of the backbone dark to almost black, the lungs congested and the bowels show ulcers and sores.

Serum a Preventive, Not a Cure.

The serum used in hog-cholera is not a cure, but is intended as a preventive measure in case of an outbreak, or where an outbreak is threatened. In some cases hogs may contract the disease and die before the serum has time to take effect; so it is very important that the treatment should be applied as early as possible, in case the disease makes it appearance.



A Sacrifice to Science. Hog in Crate Ready for Immunization. He Has Been Scrubbed and Cleansed to Perfection.

Some conditions or disease which resemble cholera are tuberculosis—although this disease is usually much slower in its progress—ordinary digestive troubles due to improper feeding, or unsanitary surroundings and thrax, pneumonia caused by dust, cold or worms.

A hog can be made immune by vaccinating with anti-hog-cholera serum, so he will not take the disease. This is called artificial immunity, and may last for a few weeks only, or during the life of the animal, according to the method used in the vaccination.

Hog-cholera serum is nothing more nor less than the defribinated blood of hyperimmunes, with the proper antiseptics added for preserving it, and consists of a saturated solution of antibodies to antagonize the germ of hog-cholera.

There are four ways or methods of transforming an immune into a hyperimmune. The first way is the quick subcutaneous method, introducing subcutaneously in the region of the abdomen ten cubic centimeters of virulent blood to the pound of liveweight of the immune.

The objection to this method is that a leakage may be made through the needle wounds, owing to the great pressure produced by the introduction of such great quantities of blood under the skin causing abscesses.

The second way is the slow subcutaneous method which has less radical effect on the hog, and is less likely to cause abscesses. It takes a longer time to produce a hyperimmune than the first way. Administer doses of one, two and one-half and five cubic centimeters per pound of body weight seven to ten days apart, thus giving the immune ample time to recover from the transitory effect produced.

The third way is known as the abdominal method introducing the virulent blood directly into the peritoneal cavity. The dose is the same as in the first way. Care must be taken not to puncture the bladder.

This method is best employed by suspending the animal by the hind legs and allowing the abdominal contents to rest on the diaphragm, then inserting the needle through the wall of the abdomen about two or three inches below the anterior borders of the pubis, an inch or two inside of the median line to avoid puncturing of the bladder.

The fourth way by intravenous injection. Virulent blood is introduced directly into the circulation by way of the ear-vein at one dose. Five cubic centimeters per pound are prescribed. It is difficult to reach the veins, because of the coarse ears, and often the veins are scarcely visible. However, this method is a trifle more potent. A 150 pound hog requires 750 cubic centimeters of serum.

How the Serum Is Obtained.

The hog is placed on the table and then washed, the tail is thoroughly washed with an antiseptic solution and luke-warm water and soap, and then with a weak solution of alcohol. Before preparing the hog bottles are washed and sterilized and covered with a cloth which has also been sterilized. A piece of the tail is amputated, and in this way the blood is drawn from the hog.

From a hog weighing 150 pounds about three pints of serum is obtained at one bleeding. A hog can be bled four times before he has to be hyperimmunized again. The blood received in this way is defibrinated, and the small amount of carbolic acid is added to preserve it, and does not injure its protecting power. The blood is then ready for use.

A hog weighing 150 pounds will yield from 90 to 100 doses of vaccine at one bleeding. A hog can be bled once every eight or ten days. The above are government directions.

After the serum has been tested and found to be potent, it is put up in bottles of three sizes, sealed and stored in a cement cellar, where it can be kept at even temperature until used.

Some Dangers to Be Avoided.

From the fact that there is always more or less fever caused by vaccination, and more or less danger of the animal becoming infected through the wound made by the needle of the syringe, the following after treatment is recommended:

Spare diet for three or four days, especially of corn, but plenty of water, thoroughly clean and comfortable pens with plenty of clean bedding, with absolutely no chance to get into the mud of any kind. The more mud and dirt the more danger. They should not be dipped or operated upon for at least two weeks after vaccination.

When the disease makes its appearance in the neighborhood, all the well hogs should be vaccinated, and all the sick hogs should be destroyed and burned, and should any of the vaccinated hogs develop cholera, they too, should be destroyed and burned.

This will prevent to a certain extent the spread of infection. Among the most convenient and efficient agents for destroying disease-germs rank heat, solution of creolin, carbolic acid, caustic soda or sulphate of copper, fumes of chlorine, chloride of lime, slake lime, lime water and kerosene oil.

All straw, cobs and litter should be removed, and if cholera is present, burned, and a strong solution of some good coal-tar dip or crude carbolic acid, about one part of the dip to twenty of water, used on all woodwork and floor of the pen.

Though hog-cholera is not communicable to man, there is danger of anthrax, septic infection and tuberculosis. If a person has a sore on his hand he should not touch a dead animal, or if he should receive a cut or a scratch during the examination, the hand should be placed in pure kerosene at once.

The League of Lost Causes

By H. M. EGBERT

Being the Romantic Adventures of Paul Lane, American Millionaire

The Education of Edward

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

AND this, I suppose, will be the last meeting of the club," said his majesty, King George of England, rising with a yawn and buttoning up his gloves.

"The last regular meeting sir," answered Lord Claude Tresham, secretary to the organization. "The premises will always be open."

"But for more convivial purposes," put in ex-King Manuel of Portugal, laughing. "I regret to say that an immediate engagement——"

"Manuel," interrupted the English monarch, clapping the young fellow upon the shoulder, "we owe you much gratitude. By detaching yourself from this criminal league you have put an end to its activities in Europe. When the Tsar withdrew his support you were the last prop left. And now——"

"Well, I did think it could get me back my throne," said Manuel, yawning. "And naturally I was not greatly averse to using it as a means toward that end. But now, if you will pardon me, a most important affair of state makes my presence imperative, and so——"

"It's curious," observed King George, lingering at the door, "it's up in a night and lost its influence in a day. When Professor Dvornak propounded his plan for the revival of aristocracy he had an immediate response from half the rulers of Europe. I confess that for a time he influenced me. I believe the league would have effected its purposes, too, had it not been used by base men for their own purposes, and sunk to the level of an anarchistic organization, thus compelling us to form a counter league to thwart it. And that we have succeeded is due entirely to you, Tresham."

"And to Paul Lane," said Tresham.

"The American millionaire?"

"Yes, sir. He, too, was entrapped into joining the league and aiding it with his money, principally through the influence of her highness the Princess Clothilde of Austria. He came over to us when he learned the true nature of the society, and has since done all in his power to aid us. And I have hopes that the princess herself will join in giving the league the coup de grace."

"A very remarkable woman, the Princess Clothilde," said King George thoughtfully. "I know her well and hope to see her often now that she has abandoned Dvornak and his fellow conspirators. As for this Lane—where is he?"

"Not far from here, sir," answered Lord Claude.

"Well, you must bring him to see me next time we are both in Paris. Do you go my way, Manuel?" he continued, turning to the Portuguese sovereign.

"No, cousin. I have a most pressing appointment on weighty matters of state," replied the other, and vanished without further ceremony down the same stairs by which King George soon afterward took his departure.

It was in the private dining room of Monsieur Gabriel, in Paris. Seven kings had attended what was to be the last session of their club. Formed by the steadier heads among the European rulers, to combat the perilous activities of the league, it had accomplished its purpose. The league was on its last legs. And Paul Lane, who had opposed it with all his resources, had been mainly instrumental in securing its overthrow.

Lord Claude Tresham stepped back to the mantel and lit a cigarette.

"I wonder," he mused, as he puffed out a cloud of fragrant smoke, "I wonder just how soon King George will learn that his heir has been kidnapped!"

He strode across the room and pulled back the curtain which separated the dining room from that of the attendants.

"[illegible]!" he called, "come in."

Paul Lane, in waiter's garb, which was converted into conventional evening dress by the removal of the napkin protruding from his waistcoat, entered and took the cigarette which the other handed him.

"I wanted you to hear our conversation tonight, Paul," said Lord Tresham, "because I have good reason to believe that the activities of the league are not wholly ended. In fact, they have succeeded in pulling off a most daring coup. Prince Edward of Wales was kidnapped two hours ago."

"In Paris?"

"Yes, from the town house of the Marquis de Breteuil, whose guest he has been, as you know, for several months, in order that he might become proficient in French. King George and Queen Mary arrived in Paris this afternoon incognito, to see their son. They visited the marquis' house and met the prince, and, being satisfied that all is right with him, will not expect to see him again until tomorrow. Between now and then the prince must be found. I have just learned the news from one of our agents. Nobody knows it yet, not even the Marquis de Breteuil."

"But is there no clue? What was the purpose of the conspirators?"

"The purpose, Paul, is wholly unknown to me. There does exist a clue, however. The Princess Clothilde, who, as you know, has resolved to oppose the league, but fears to do so openly owing to some hold which Von Holzrath, their leader, has over her, wishes to see you at midnight in the Cafe Celestiel, on the Boulevard Richepin—a famous haunt of actors and soubrettes. She sent me this message half an hour before the club convened. It was something of an ordeal to keep all knowledge of this affair from King George, as you may well imagine. Now the best thing you can do will be to follow up this clue. I rely implicitly in you, Paul—only remember, Prince Edward must be found by daybreak and restored to the house of the marquis before his father and mother get wind of the affair."

Paul did not delay a moment, but, clapping on his hat and struggling into his overcoat, he hurried down the stairs of Gabriel's and took a taxicab to the corner of the Boulevard Richepin. Arrived there, he dismissed the vehicle and proceeded afoot toward the cafe, reaching it just as a clock pealed the hour of twelve in announcement to twenty other clocks, which solemnly took up the sound.

The Cafe Celestiel was brilliant with lights and gay with diners. Men in evening dress and women in magnificent gowns, set off with flashing jewels, moved restlessly among those seated, or, seated themselves, sipped their liquors and chattered incessantly, while over the buzz of conversation rang out the lively strains of music. Paul, standing at the entrance, let his eyes wander over the throng. He scanned each face, but he did not detect that of Clothilde.

He noticed, however, that, though apparently engrossed in their own affairs, each couple looked furtively toward one central focus, on which all eyes were more or less directed, while he could hear low exclamations of astonishment among those nearest him. Following these glances, Paul suddenly found himself staring at a lad of about seventeen or eighteen years who, seated beside a loudly dressed woman, evidently an actress, was indulging in hilarious laughter due quite as much to wine as to amusement. Paul looked harder and then gasped in astonishment. This was Prince Edward. There was no mistaking that trim coat, of English cut, those patent leather shoes, topped with the white spats, and the very cane with a dog's head, all of which had been familiarized to the Parisians through newspaper drawings and cartoons. And the woman was—Gabrielle de Soucy, the notorious actress whose indiscretions had formed the staple of Paris gossip ever since she entangled the ex-king of Portugal in her clutches and released him several thousand pounds the poorer.

"But it is indiscreet!" he heard a woman near him murmur to his companion. "To princes much is forgiven—but to parade himself thus, here!"

"Oh!" murmured the man, rolling up his eyebrows in affected horror, "if his royal mother knew—that Puritan lady of England! Mon Dieu! Doubtless she thinks he is asleep in his bed at this hour."

"The marquis, his guardian, must be stark, raving mad to allow this," exclaimed the woman again.

Paul's eye caught that of the prince. He detected a distinct message in it. He moved toward the young fellow, puzzled, wondering; something in that glance made him dimly aware that he had seen him in the flesh, knew him. . . .

It was the Princess Clothilde, masquerading in the prince's clothes!

The shock of the discovery stupefied Paul. Quite quietly he sat down into the chair which the princess indicated to him. He saw the looks of the diners fixed on him; he felt amazed, helpless, out of his depth. But the pseudo-prince was talking more hilariously than ever, and the actress, apparently believing Paul to be one of the prince's friends, had already transfixed him with her languishing glances.

"No, no," hiccoughed the prince, catching the glance. "No, he is not for you, my dear Gabrielle. This is a particular friend of mine, with whom I have an important engagement. You will pardon me if I leave you for one moment?"

"O, certainly," murmured Gabrielle, not in the most friendly tone. Evidently she suspected Paul of being an agent of the marquis, he thought.

Then, slipping out of the chair, Clothilde plucked Paul by the arm and motioned to him to follow into a dimly lighted corner, a little apart from the crowd. She sat down at a small table and Paul took his seat at her side.

"Clothilde, what folly is this?" he began harshly. "To masquerade in public while——"

"Hush, Paul!" she answered, and suddenly he perceived that there was a depth of passionate emotion under the feigned merriment. "Paul, when I told you that I was resolved to leave the league, I told you also that I must first work out my destiny, until I had crushed the league or till it had crushed me. Von Holzrath knows that I am no longer an enthusiast in his cause. He offered me the choice between furthering his schemes and—ruin. I pretended to obey him; secretly I sent a message to Lord Tresham, making an appointment for you to meet me here, for I had heard you were in Paris. Now listen, Paul:

"They mean no harm to the prince. They want to set France and England by the ears—and what easier than to make England think that the young prince, who is a model of decorum, has fallen into evil ways and that the Marquis de Breteuil has been unfaithful to his trust? They know that King George and Queen Mary arrived incognito in Paris this afternoon to see their son. So they have kidnapped him for a few hours, meaning that I shall play his part with Gabrielle de Soucy in public. Tomorrow, when the prince is released, his story of kidnapping will be scouted; the king will take him back to England immediately, and public opinion in England will be aflame against France.

"I dared not refuse Von Holzrath, but I sent a message secretly, as you know."

"But where is the prince?" cried Paul.

"I do not know. I could not learn. Paul, for heaven's sake follow on his track, for I must go back and play my part again. Von Holzrath is ubiquitous, his spies may even now be watching me. It is madness to be seen talking with you."

"One moment. Gabrielle thinks you the prince? It is incredible that a woman should be deceived."

"No, Paul. She is but playing her part. She knows nothing of the plot and thinks the whole thing a wager, wherefrom she is to reap ten thousand francs for aiding in the jest. Now I must go." She rose.

"But the prince," Paul cried again in desperation. "Give me some clue."

"I cannot, Paul. Ask at the house of the marquis. That is all I can suggest. I must go, Paul—forgive me."

For a fraction of a moment he felt her hand in his, and then he knew that, whatever the part which she must play, her love was his. Some day, when all their sufferings were ended, he would take her home with him, to dwell in peace and quiet for all their lives in his own land. Home! The thought, the memory of it burned in his heart and gave him new resolution. He buttoned his coat tightly and hurried away from the restaurant toward the marquis' town house.

But it was five miles from the Cafe Celestiel to that fashionable neighborhood where the Marquis de Breteuil resided, and Paul, when about to hail a taxicab, discovered to his consternation that he had no money in his pocket. He knew no one from whom to borrow in that region. It was almost as far to Lord Claude's abode as to that of the marquis. There was nothing to do but to walk. So he strode through the endless streets, crossed the Seine, and then proceeded through a mean region of little shops, while from time to time the pealing of the city clocks indicated the swift passage of the hours. It was nearly two before he stood at last in front of the old chateau in which the prince was harbored.

He knew his room! It had been indicated in many a diagram and plan in many a newspaper. It overlooked the avenue, and now Paul, standing directly under it, perceived that there was a light in the prince's window. And, as he looked up, straining his eyes to catch a clearer glimpse of the figure behind the curtain, suddenly the window was thrown wide open and the youthful figure of the prince looked out.

It was Prince Edward! There was no mistaking him! None could have mistaken that characteristic figure, that bright, English face, the profile—it was the prince complete, even down to the fashionable coat so often portrayed.

As Paul watched the prince turned round, the curtain fell, and the light went out.

He had come on a wild goose chase, and the true explanation of it suddenly flashed through his mind. Von Holzrath, the soul and cunning inspiration of the league, distrusting Clothilde, had merely pretended that the prince had been kidnapped, in order that she might reveal the story and spread the rumor, they incidentally throwing his enemies off their guard. Paul had not credited the man with so much originality. In the midst of these rumors, which would doubtless be communicated to King George, who would believe the prince's own story that he had spent the night quietly at home, when the newspapers would be full of his night adventure in the Cafe Celestiel? Truly Von Holzrath had hit upon a cunning scheme, and one which far transcended the vulgar vice of kidnapping the heir apparent.

Paul's resolution was made up in an instant. He must hurry back to the Cafe Celestiel, acquaint Clothilde with the truth about the affair, and force her, by any means in his power, to accompany him to Lord Claude's house and there reveal the details of the conspiracy.

The Cafe Celestiel was still brilliant with lights, and the band still played, but the cafe itself was almost empty. A few newcomers lazily sipped their absinthe there—shabby folks, night birds, journalists and writers who kept irregular hours. They were gathered in little groups and all notably discussing some topic of interest. Paul, seating himself close by, made out the tenor of the conversation with no difficulty.

"I wish I had been there!" moaned a shaggy-haired newspaper writer. "Just my luck to miss such an event! Tell me, Alphonse, just what occurred."

"He was here at midnight with her—Mademoiselle de Soucy," he said. "Sapristi! they drank together for two hours, Mademoiselle and the prince, till both were tipsy. And he flaunted himself so daringly, Messieurs, in his English coat and his patent leathers, yes, even to the dog's-head cane that all Paris has learned to know. He won all hearts, this English prince. And then, just as we were wondering whether or not he would roll under the table, up steps—who do you think? Manuel of Portugal!"

"Ciel! What a meeting! And hten?"

"When Mademoiselle perceived him she grew pale as death and rose from the table with a little cry of fear, and stood facing the ex-king with arms stretched out as though to shield the boy prince from his wrath. And the prince rose, too, and looked upon Manuel with calm dignity—the dignity of a prince, an English prince, Messieurs. And then Manuel walked up to the prince and, taking off his gloves in a leisurely way, folded them together and struck Prince Edward across the face. And then men sprang between them and—and——"

"A duel!" exclaimed the shaggy-haired journalist. "Mon Dieu! Where will it be?"

"None knows. They went off with their seconds in two taxicabs, leaving poor Mademoiselle de Soucy alone and half hysterical. But it is certain that they will fight before morning."

Paul sprang to his feet in horror. A duel! Clothilde, in a boy's garb, engaged in a fencing bout with the infuriated young man who had been ruler of Portugal!

He made his way drunkenly toward the corner in which he and Clothilde had sat. A scrap of paper was lying upon one of the chairs. Paul opened it mechanically and saw a scrap of writing upon it. He read:

"The little park in the Bois at five."

The blood tingled in his veins. Clothilde, in the supreme moment of the challenge, had, then, found time somehow to indite that note to him, knowing that he would come back, and trusting that he would discover it. Paul knew the little park—an unfrequented glade, one of the score and more in which duelists met to settle their differences.

It was a quarter before four. He had no time to go to Lord Tresham's house. He must decide immediately. If he set out at once he could reach the dueling ground some fifteen minutes before the appointed time.

The pale light of the summer morning had already begun to make the trees and paths distinguishable when Paul arrived at the gate of the Bois nearest to the dueling ground. It was twenty minutes to five. He quickened his steps, directing them toward the little glade. At last he reached it—thank God, it was empty—and, flinging himself down upon the dewy grass, he rested. His limbs ached and his head was swimming; his eyes were heavy from want of sleep. He needed all his strength to control himself. He must act wisely, swiftly and say not one rash word.

Presently a fiacre rattled up and halted in the middle of the near-by carriage drive, and two men stepped out of it. Almost immediately it was followed by another, which, halting in the identical spot, disgorged three others. Through the bushes behind which he lay concealed Paul could see, in the rapidly increasing light, that the first two men were Manuel and his second; the other three were the supposed prince, his second, and a man who carried a little black case and was evidently a doctor.

The parties saluted formally, and the man with the case stepped forward and communed for a while with Manuel's second. Then, being joined by their parties, they stationed them in chosen places, some fifteen paces apart. And, as the man with the case opened it, Paul perceived to his horror that the case did not contain surgical supplies.

It contained two pistols. This was evidently to be a duel a l'outrance. And one of the combatants would *fall, killed, or perhaps mortally* wounded.

That the duel was to be a serious one was evinced from the fact that the combatants were set facing each other, and not back to back, as is commonly done in encounters when only honor is sought. The principals raised their pistols; the seconds took their stations. The man with the case, half between the two, raised a white handkerchief.

"One!" he counted.

Suddenly Paul saw a third carriage, driven at a furious pace, dash down the drive and come to a halt fifty yards away. A middle-aged gentleman and a lady, primly dressed, descended, and, perceiving what was taking place, began running wildly toward the combatants.

"Two!" shouted the man in the middle.

Paul bounded from the underbrush. "Put up your weapons!" he yelled in French. And the five, startled by this sudden appearance and still more unceremonious command, obeyed.

"Monsieur!" exclaimed the man with the handkerchief, as Paul stumbled toward him, "this is most unseemly. If you——"

"Well done! Well done!" shouted the middle-aged man, finding his voice as he staggered into the middle of the group, leaving the lady toiling in the rear. 'Just in the nick of time. Edward!"

But if the others were disconcerted the middle-aged man was more discomfited than they. He seemed to totter backward; his eyes stared through their heavy fringes, and his mouth opened and remained open. The lady, who joined the group at that moment, seemed paralyzed with fear. She sank to the ground, sobbing. The gentleman raised her in his arms and, turning upon the group with an expression of sternness, said:

"That man is not my son."

Round the bend of the drive came a fourth carriage, and before it stopped a young man leaped from it and came bounding, lithe as a deer, across the grass, shouting as he advanced. He burst into the midst of the assembled company and clasped his mother in his arms. And the rest, entirely overcome by the crescendo of these unparalleled circumstances, only looked wildly at one another. They could not find their tongues.

It was really astonishing how little they resembled each other—the true prince and the false. If clothes make the man, they had certainly made the prince in the minds of the Parisians. For, save that each wore a trim English coat and patent leather boots and spats, and carried a cane with a dog's head, there was astonishingly little resemblance between the true Prince Edward, with his arms round his sobbing mother, and the false Prince Edward, still holding the dueling pistol.

"I heard that you had come here to look for me, father," exclaimed the prince. "What does it mean? They sent a telephone message to the marquis' house——"

"Who sent it?"

"The 'Daily Star.' They told the marquis that I had been out all night in a cafe, that I was to fight a duel, that you had come to Paris and had been warned to be in the Bois, and so I—what does it mean?"

Queen Mary picked herself up and came forward, her eyes boring like steel augers into Clothilde's face.

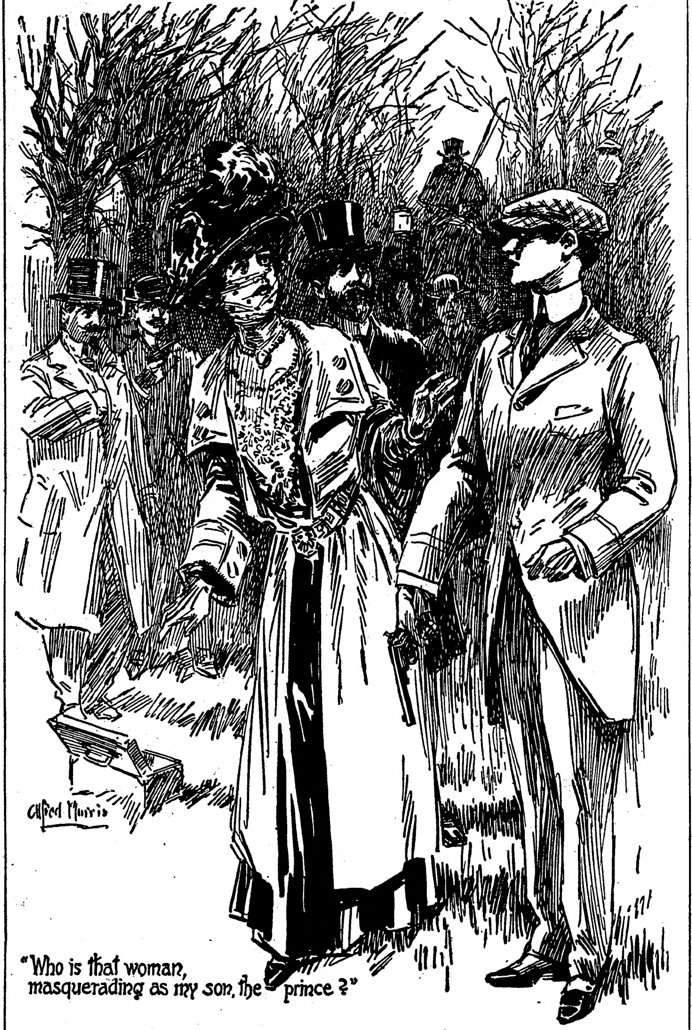
"Who is that woman, masquerading as my son, the prince?" she asked.

Then, rising to the occasion, Paul stepped forward, doffing his hat with his politest smile.

"It means, Madam," he said, "that a cinematograph picture was to be taken in the Bois, and that one of the chief actors unfortunately adopted a dress too similar to your son's."

"Ha!" snorted King George incredulously. "Where is your camera, sir?"

"I left it in the cab," replied Paul deferentially. "The cabman took it in charge because I had forgotten my money."



"Who is that woman, masquerading as my son, the prince?"

FAMOUS PAINTER AND FENCER HERE

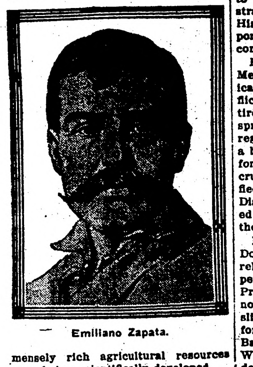
The Baron and Baroness de Meyer have arrived in America from England and the baron is giving in Chicago an exhibition of portraits of American women. He also has done much to stimulate the interest in gardens in this country by showing a collection of autochrome slides which he displays on the screen. The Baroness de Meyer is a god-child of the late King Edward of England, is one of the best-known women fencers of Great Britain, has fenced here with many women prominent in society and posed for one of the most successful paintings of Sargent.

MEXICO'S FALL FROM AFFLUENCE TO POVERTY; FROM ORDER TO ANARCHY

Some of Those Who Have Figured in the Startling History Made by the Southern Republic During the Past Three Years—Land of the Montezumas Stood at Apex of Its Glory on September 16, 1910.

New York.—From affluence to poverty, from peace and order to anarchy and massacre. From one of the great nations of the world to one of the semi-barbarous countries—that has been the history of Mexico in the last three years.

Mexico stood at the apex of her glory on September 16, 1910, the centenary of her independence from Spain. Porfirio Diaz' government was the only Latin-American power, save Brazil, to maintain an embassy as distinguished from a legation at Washington. With a population of 13,000,000 and an area equal to the United States east of the Mississippi (leaving out the New England states and New York), she stood fifth among the gold and first among the silver-producing nations of the world: and her immensely rich agricultural resources were being scientifically developed.



Emiliano Zapata.

But Mexico's peace and prosperity had fundamental weaknesses. It was dependent on the hand of a monarch, and its funds for development had come from other nations. The United States had invested nearly $1,000,000,000 in Mexico; England, $320,000,000; France, $143,000,000, and other foreign countries $118,000,000. Her own citizens had invested only $800,000,000.

Furthermore, a group of self-seekers had gathered about Porfirio Diaz, the Iron Man, in his old age. They belonged to the "cientificos," and scientifically they extracted their percentages from every project set on foot. The foreign capitalists, naturally, had to transfer this burden of graft to the returns they extracted from their businesses in Mexico, and the money finally came out of the pockets of the common people.

Then there was the land situation. A few hundred proprietors owned practically every acre of the country. While the cost of living increased, as it has in every country of the civilized world, the great land barons evaded their share of the taxes altogether.

This last oppression was especially felt in the northern tier of states, where Americans and other foreigners were particularly numerous, and where the Mexicans could look across the border to the north and see a happier land. There developed a yearning for democratic government in the far north of Mexico, which resulted in the candidacy of Francisco I. Madero, son of an immensely wealthy and influential family, for the presidency in 1910. He drew up a scheme of reform, known as the "Plan of San Luis Potosi." He was beaten in the election—was thrown into jail and probably would have been "shot escaping," according to the pleasant little Mexican custom, had not his family been so influential. As it was, he was allowed to go to the United States, and there straightway organized a revolution. His father and his many brothers supported him. The Waters-Pierce Oil company supplied the sinews of war.

Fearing that American residents in Mexico might be murdered and American investments destroyed in the conflict, President Taft mobilized an entire division at San Antonio in the spring of 1911. A brigade of three regiments was stationed at Galveston, a brigade of infantry in southern California, a squadron of battleships and cruisers at Galveston, and a smaller fleet at San Diego. Mr. Taft notified Diaz that no hostile move was intended; that the soldiers were simply on the spot to maintain order.

In April there was a fight opposite Douglas, Ariz., between federals and rebels, and stray bullets wounded five persons in the American border town. President Taft dispatched a sharp note to Diaz. Partly due to this, Diaz slipped to Vera Cruz and embarked for Europe. Senor Francisco de la Barra, who had been ambassador at Washington, became provisional president until Senor Madero was elected, on October 15, and took office. The kind of suffrage possible in Mexico under the best conditions was shown in the fact that the successful candidate received only 23,000 votes. The defeated candidate, Bernardo Reyes immediately started a revolt, but was shortly put down.

Then Madero made what many consider his fatal mistake. He refused to follow the cruel methods traditional in Mexico when rebels are caught. He sent Reyes to prison for 16 years instead of following the "law of flight," which would have resulted in a shooting under pretence of justification. He caused no political executions. As a result, disorders were continuous throughout his administration. Everywhere bands of robbers, masquerading as "patriots," looted, burned, blew up trains, massacred and carried off women captives. The barbarous Emiliano Zapata continued to fight in the south under some theory or other. In the north Pascual Orozco, Madero's ally, headed an insurrection and even took Juarez.

Moreover, Madero, the philosopher, the dreamer, the poet, had not been able to create an organization of upright men around him. His relatives led in the plunder of the state and the "holding up" of foreign investors. There was great pressure for intervention by the United States, but president Taft was adamant. The northern revolutionists made little progress after the United States had placed an embargo on arms and ammunition; but the old "cientificos" raised a new standard of revolt under the leader of Felix Diaz, a colonel of the army and nephew of Porfirio Diaz.

Madero imprisoned Diaz. But he refused to follow the adage, "When in Rome do as the Romans do." He let Diaz live. He sent him to Vera Cruz a prisoner. Consequently Diaz was soon freed in a farcical raid, his guards firing a single volley into the air. The garrison declared for him. But Madero sent General Blanquet against him, and Diaz was soon a prisoner again. Again he was allowed to live, although the laws of Mexico allow a "traitor" to be put to death.

Madero had put down two revolts of the cientificos. Now came the third and final one. On February 9, 1913, about half the army mutinied, and both Reyes and Diaz were liberated.

Reyes was killed in an attack upon the national palace. Then came the battle in the streets of Mexico. There was an artillery fight between the arsenal and the national palace, in which thousands of civilians, including many women and children, fell.

Madero's principal reliance was a hard-bitten old soldier, Gen. Victoriano Huerta. This man had earned a reputation as a fighter and little else. Suddenly he turned traitor to Madero. The political bee had got into his bonnet. Diaz thought he had gone over to the cientifico leader, and so it seemed for a time. Diaz and Huerta imprisoned Madero, his relatives and members of the administration. Then Diaz suddenly—everything happens suddenly in Mexico—discovered the leader was not himself, but Huerta! He acquiesced with some grace. Huerta was proclaimed provisional president under an agreement that Colonel Diaz would run for president in the coming elections. This was on February 18.

Gen. Venustiano Carranza.

Five days later came the disgraceful episode in modern history—the murder of Francisco Madero. With Senora Madero imploring in tears for his life, the kindly-disposed president and his vice-president, Suarez, were shot "trying to escape" as they were being transported across Mexico City in the early morning from the palace to the penitentiary. Huerta was accused of murder in many quarters. Several months later, to anticipate a bit, Dominquez, the lieutenant who had charge of the squad which had killed Madero and Suarez, was himself slain. "Dead men tell no tales."

More crude methods were taken to get rid of some Maderistas. The president's brother, who had been minister of finance, was slain in cold blood in his cell, his nose and ears were cut off, and his body was subjected to other indignities.

This was what led President Wilson to say in his speech at Swathmore, Pa., "Government stained by blood cannot endure."

The question of recognition of Huerta, now undoubtedly in control of the most important port of Mexico, as the de facto ruler, came up. President Taft, who was about to end his administration, naturally did not seek to establish a policy for Mr. Wilson, having no desire to embarrass him. Just one week after his inauguration, President Wilson issued a statement which made it clear the United States would not recognize government by assassination. On this he has stood ever since.

Huerta had scarcely seated himself on the throne than rebellion broke out again, with Gen. Venustiano Carranza, who had been a close friend of Madero, in the lead. Carranza has made great progress, and in fact now controls more of Mexico than did Madero when Porfirio Diaz abdicated.

The situation since has been growing more and more serious, until many now believe that intervention by the United States is the only means of restoring order in Mexico.

Nelson O'Shaughnessy, charge d'affaires of the American embassy at Mexico City, has been the diplomatic representative of the Wilson administration, following the retirement of Ambassador Wilson, whose actions in Mexico did not please the president.

E. BROWN ON CHAMPIONSHIP COMMITTEE

Everett C. Brown, Member of Championship Committee of A. A. U.

President A. J. Lill of the National A. A. U. has recognized the work of Everett C. Brown, who was director-general of the international athletic championships in Chicago last summer, by appointing Mr. Brown on the championship committee of the A. A. U. This committee is considered the most important in the A. A. U.

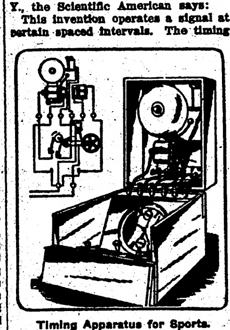
The other members are: James E. Sullivan, Bartow S. Weeks, New York; E. E. Babb, Boston; C. P. Curran, St. Louis; George F. Pawling, Philadelphia; George T. Turner, Baltimore; T. Morris Dunne, Portland, Oregon.

TIMING DEVICE FOR SPORTS

Apparatus Is Especially Adapted for Contests Where Limited Time Is Allowed for Preparation.

In describing a timing apparatus for sports, invented by W. F. Minor of 480 Ninth avenue, Manhattan, N. Y., the Scientific American says:

This invention operates a signal at certain spaced intervals. The timing device is adapted to be used in sports and contests where a limited time is allowed for the preparation, and also for the execution or for the contest, the device automatically measuring off these respective times in succession, and thereby obviating any charge that the official of the events may not be fair or correct in his timing.



Timing Apparatus for Sports.

DEATH LIST FOR 1913 IS 14

One Hundred and Seventy-five Other Players Were Injured in Football Season Just Closed.

Fourteen players were killed and 175 were injured in football games in the season which virtually closed Saturday. This record of casualties is only slightly below that of 1912, when 13 players met death and 183 were injured.

Of the 14 deaths, 13 succumbed to injuries occurring this year. The fatalities resulted, with few exceptions, from fractured skulls, broken necks or spinal injuries.

Only two university players were killed. Vernon Belyea of the Norwich (Conn.) varsity was thrown heavily in a game with Holy Cross and died three days later. Edward Morrissey, captain of St. Ambrose varsity, suffered a broken leg September 25 and died of blood poison.

Training Quarters.

Here are the cities where the American league teams will train next spring: Sox, at Paso Robles, Cal.; Yankees, at Houston, Texas; Tigers, at Gulfport, Miss.; Red Sox, at Hot Springs, Ark.; Naps, at Macon, Ga.; Browns, at St. Petersburg, Fla.; Athletics, at Jacksonville, Fla., and Senators, at Charlottesville, Va.

Record for Consecutive Run Made in Pool Match

Edward Ralph, in a pocket billiard match with Morris Fink at Philadelphia the other night, made what is claimed to be a new record for a consecutive run, when he pocketed 73 balls straight. The best run at pool on record is 85, made by B. Allen in Boston in 1909, while the highest previous run under the new rules is said to have been 59, made by De Oro. Ralph won the game by the score of 150 to 31.

MIXING PROS AND AMATEURS

Former President of Amateur Athletic Union of United States Is Very Much Opposed to Plan.

Walter L. Liginger, former president of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, in an interview today voiced his protest against a suggestion of President G. T. Kirby of the A. A. U. that amateurs and professionals be allowed to compete against each other in certain athletic events.

"Year after year," said Mr. Liginger, athletic organizatons of the United States have met at the annual meeting of the A. A. U., held at New York city, to discuss and amend the rules in such a way as to strengthen and safeguard the definition of an amateur, and place amateur sports on a sound basis."

Mr. Liginger offered as a suggestion that action to be taken by the A. A. U., making the line separating the amateur and professional in competition a shade deeper, so that "no masquerader, be he ever so good, will ever be successful in beating his way across."

Status of Rhodes Scholars.

A meeting of the Oxford (England) athletic committee was held to consider the question of Rhodes scholars competing in the freshmen's sports. Two resolutions were adopted. First, that residence at any other time in any other university or similar institution shall disqualify a student from competing in the freshmen sports, and, second, that in the Oxford university athletic club's sports, as distinct from the college sports, no competitor shall be allowed who is over twenty-four years of age. The resolutions will go into effect next October.

Carroll an Old-Timer.

Dick Carroll, who has been awarded the Buffalo franchise in the Federal league, is an old-time pitcher, formerly with Montreal and Toronto, and he hopes he can interest Montreal people in backing his venture.

Syfert's Job Safe.

Bloomington club of the Three-I league has re-elected Harry Syfert as manager for next year, which was a foregone conclusion, as Syfert is a stockholder in the club.

Notes of Sportdom

Orvie Overall has retired from baseball.

* * *

Artie Hofman may be with the New York Highlanders next season.

* * *

Lee Barrett and "Spike" Kelly fought ten rounds to a draw at Milwaukee.

* * *

Announcement that there will be a new ball park built in Boston for the Braves has gladdened the Boston fans.

* * *

Harry Donohue of Pekin, Ill., decisively defeated Freddie Daniels of St. Joseph in 15 rounds at St. Joseph, Mo.

* * *

Freddie Welch, lightweight champion of England, outfought and outboxed Phil Bloom of Brooklyn in a ten-round bout at New York.

* * *

Whatever else they may have done, Ping Bodie and Fred Merkle can boast of the fact that they did not make up Dartmouth's schedule this year.

* * *

The Willard-Reed fight at Fort Wayne, scheduled for ten rounds, ended in the second when Willard knocked out his opponent.

FREAK SCORES IN THE EAST

Harvard, Winner of First Place in Rating of Eastern Teams, Wins Honor Without Touchdown.

It is regarded as an index to the new order of things in football that Harvard, winner of the first place in the rating of eastern teams this fall, has won this honor without a single touchdown in either of its two most important games. Harvard defeated Yale and Princeton by field goals entirely, notwithstanding that Harvard was a better team than either, according to many observers, in all around football.

PHOTO. BY
PAUL THOMPSON

Charles E. Brickley of Harvard.

The absence of the touchdown play is made still more remarkable by noting that Yale also made no touchdown against Harvard or Princeton and Princeton made none against Yale or Harvard. In this triangle of major teams twenty-seven of the twenty-nine points scored were by goals from the field, the remaining two being due to a freak safety, which is a unique record in the annals of Harvard-Yale-Princeton football.

Charles Edwards Brickley, whose wonderful drop-kicking scored a Harvard victory over Yale, has scored 248 points on the gridiron during three years at Harvard. The period covers one year on the freshmen eleven and two on the varsity, and the total points are divided as follows: Twenty-four touchdowns for 138 points, 5 goals from touchdowns for 5 points and 34 goals from field for 102 points.

In two years as a varsity player he has kicked 24 goals from the field in 73 out of 18 games, and wound up with his high-water mark of 5 against Yale.

Newark Club in Air.

It appears there is a difference of opinion among Newark people as to the value of the International league franchise, and while those who took up the proposition with the Brooklyn owners dropped it because they thought too much money was asked, others have interested themselves and a deal may yet be made that will land the club in the hands of home owners.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Cattle thieves appear in the neighborhood. Jesse asks Kate to go to a place of safety. To his joy she refuses. Jesse resumes the narrative. He calls on neighbors and plans to capture the robbers. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

Seems to be scratches on the smooth side of this paper, sort of reminding me that Bull has a fountain-pen sticking out of his vest pocket. If he's been writing with milk, I'd warm the paper—but no, we use canned milk, and haven't got any either. I've heard faintly somewheres of things wrote in spittle, so I pours on a bottle of ink, and rinses the paper in the water-butt. Yes, there's the message plain as print.

"Gun to hand, but cartridges wrong size, no good. Get 45. Billy to wait with ponies under nearest pine N. of cave, when plough above N. Star. Send more gum for chief's wound.—Bull."

Billy was mounting at the door to put out for solitude, but since he knows I can't miss under two hundred yards, he was persuaded to come into the cabin. There I read him some of the etiquette about keeping his temper and not using coarse language. Also I told him politely what I thought of him, and where he'll go when he dies. He waited, stroking the little fur on his muzzle, till I got through, looking so damned patient with me that I came near handing him one in the eye.

"You invited these robbers to my grass?"

He nodded.

"Thanks to you, my wife had a gun muzzle screwed around in her ear."

"Bet she squinted!" said Billy.

If I lose my temper, I can't shoot, and Billy knew that well. "She's up agin it good and hard," said he.

"Agin what?"

"Making a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

"You lop-eared, mangy, pig-faced, herring-gutted son of a—"

"From the 'Etiquette?'" asked Billy. "I don' think much of you, anyway. Mother ain't got no use for you either, or any of the neighbors, you old cow thief!"

Now if Billy talked so big as all that, it must be to astonish his mother. So she must be at the keyhole, and sure enough I heard her grind her stump with the backache from stooping down. Happens Mrs. Smith has a garden squirt which it holds a gallon, so while I kep' young Billy interested with patches of etiquette, I took off the hose, filled the squirt, and let drive through the key-hole into the widow's ear. At that she lifted up her voice and wept.

Feeling better, I resumed the conversation. "Billy," sez I, smooth as cream, while I filled the squirt, "on the shelf there you'll find a little small bottle." In my dim way I aimed to get him excited, and talkative, divulging secrets with all his heart. Then afterward I'd like him asleep, out of mischief.

"Drink, or I'll Splash Your Brains on the Floor."

"Get your bottle yourself," says he, sort of defiant, so I let drive at him with the squirt.

"If you please," said I, and he got the bottle all right.

"If you don't mind," said I, "will you just draw the cork?"

"And if I won't?"

I took my squirt and watched him pull the cork.

"Thank you," sez I, seeing how beautiful is the use of true politeness. "Now may I trouble you to spill what's left in the bottle into that there goblet? Now be so kind."

"I refuse!"

The squirt won't scare any more Billy, so I exhibits my gun.

"I regrets to remark, Mr. O'Flynn, that this gun acts sort of sudden."

"Shoot, and you go to jail!"

"But first, my dear young friend, I've time to lop off a few fingers, one at a time—won't miss them all at once. May I request you to pour out the medicine? No—not on the floor, please, but into the goblet, while I observe that your right thumb seems tender after that cut, and ought to be treated. So, a little more. That's right. Now honor me by adding a little water from the pitcher. Thank you. Thumb feeling easier? Well, that there laudanum soothes the fractious infant, and causes a whole lot of repose. Quite sweet without sugar. Yes, please, you'll lift the goblet to your mouth while I watch that nothing goes wrong with your pug nose. You want to throw back your head, you treacherous swine. Drink, or I'll splash your brains on the floor!"

"I daren't! It's poison!"

"It's bullets—you'd better! Drink, or I'll kill you! Drink! One—two—much obliged, I'm sure. Hope you'll sleep well."

"Curse you!" he shrieked, and flung the glass at my head.

Then down came the widow like a landslide. She scratched my face, confessed my sins, sobbed over her darling Billy avick, prescribed for my future, wrung her wet frock, and made a soap emetic for her offspring all at once. It's a sure fact that widow was plenty busy, and what with slinging that emetic at the patient, and gently introducing the lady to the kitchen cupboard, wall, I declare I didn't have a dull moment. Then distant shots brought us all up standing.

"At last!" Billy shouted, "they're off!"

"Who's off?"

"Father and his men—escaped while I kep' you in talk. Fooled, Jesse! Fooled! I fooled you to the eyes! My father's Larry O'Flynn, Captain Larry O'Flynn, captain of the outlaws!" My, there was pride in that lad! He sat on the table in the dusk, fighting to keep awake, rubbing his eyes with his sleeve. "He's give me leave to join, and I'm hitting the trail tonight—hitting the trail, d'ye hear?" His eyes closed, his voice trailed off to a whisper.

Outside I could hear a rider coming swift, and Dale's voice hailing, "Jesse! Jesse!"

"Jesse," the lad was muttering, "lift his stock, and his woman, burn his ranch, and put his fires out—thatsh the way to—"

Dale had stepped from his horse, and stood in the doorway, making it dark inside. "Where in blazes are you?"

"Look," said I, and Dale watched, for the boy, dead pale, was lurching from side to side, his eyes closed, his lips still moving.

"Only drugged," said I. "Who let them robbers escape?"

"Ransome Pollock," said Dale.

"Who else?"

"Dave."

"How's his poor tooth?" says I, and Dale explained he'd been clubbed.

Young O'Flynn rolled over, and went down smash, so that I had to kneel, and try if his heart was all right. It thumped along steady and give no sign of quitting.

"I had to," said I, "old Whiskers yonder is the widow's husband, and father to this boy. He's clear grit, Iron."

"Where's the widow?"

"Resting." I heard horses come thundering out of the dusk. "Robbers broke south?"

"Yep."

"Hev they grow'd wings?"

"Nope."

"Can't swim the Fraser?"

"Bottled?" said he, cheering up.

"Some," says I. "Not corked yet. You want to make a line here quick, from the foot of the upper cliff to the edge of the river, and each man make three big fires. Then post half your men to tend fires, and the best shots to hold that line with rifles. Them robbers has got to break through when they knows they're cornered. Here's your boys, Iron. Git a move on!"

"That's so," says Dale, and in two shakes of a duck's tail he was throwing his men into line. Meanwhile the widow, wild and lone, had flew; so that left Kate without help, her job being coffee to keep the boys awake till we'd daylight to corner the robbers.

Men watching on a strain like that get scary as cats, so by moonset some of our warriors would loose off guns at stumps, trees, rocks, or just because they felt lonesome. After the moon went down, dry fuel got scant, so that the fires waned, and some of our young men must have seen millions of outlaws. When at last something actually happened, it was natural that Ransome should have adventures. He wasn't built for solitude, and when he seen a flag wave from behind a bush he called the boys from left and right to bunch in and corroborate. The flag kep' waving, and presently two more of our men had to join the bunch because they couldn't shout their good advice, lest the robbers hear every word. I was away to Apex Rock, Iron down in the canyon, and these blasted idiots talked.

Of course old Whiskers knew that antelope will always creep up to inspect any waving rag. Before the excitement was properly begun he and his robbers slipped through our broken line.

If Ransome has time to aim he's dangerous to the neighbors, but since the odds were a thousand to one the gun would kick him as far as next Thursday, I'd have bet my debts he wouldn't hit the party with that flag. Yet that's what happened. He got the widow O'Flynn.

With one heart-rending, devastating howl she went to grass, and she did surely shriek as if there was no hereafter. Murthered in the limb she was, and as I left to follow the sounds of them escaping robbers, I didn't have time to send a carpenter.

CHAPTER IX.

The Untruthful Prisoner.

Jesse's Narrative.

With creditors, women, robbers, and everything dangerous, you want to be chuck full of deportment and a whole lot tactful. Anything distractful or screeching disturbs one's peace of mind, and sends one's aplomb to blazes, just when a bear trap may happen at any moment. I traveled for all I was worth to put that widow behind me, and compose my mind.

Mr. Bull Brooke Got Hurt on the Nose.

Maybe I'd gone a mile before remorse gnawed Whiskers because he'd abandoned the widow. He paused, and as I come surging along, he lammed me over the head with a gun.

Yes, I was captured. They got my gun, too, and marched me along between them. Old man Brown was away, but as I'd left the scow on the near bank, the robbers were able to cross, and put the Fraser between me and rescue. That ought to have cheered him up, since it gave them a start of several hours toward safety, but instead of skinning out of British Columbia, as I advised them with powerful strong talk, they'd got to stop for breakfast on old Brown's beans and sow-belly, cussing most plenteous because he wasn't there to cook hot biscuits.

After breakfast they wasted an hour dressing his paw for old Whiskers, and wondering whether they'd waste one of my cartridges on me, or keep them all for my friends. On that I divulged a lot of etiquette out of my book. I told these misbegotten offspring they'd been brung up all wrong, or they'd have enough deportment to make tracks. "Now," says I, "in the land of the free and the home of the brave you been appreciated, whereas if you linger here till sunup you'll be shot."

That made poor Whiskers still more suspicious, wondering what sort of beartraps guileful Smith was projecting. "Wants to get us up on the bench," says he, "that means ware traps. We'll stay right here, boys, for daylight, when we'll be able to see ourselves, how to save them cattle."

"You're dead right, Whiskers!" says I. "Hair on you!"

But he being fretful with his wound, orders his men to disable Brown's fiddle, and lash me up with catgut. Moreover, when I was trussed, this Bull seen fit to kick me on the off chance, a part which ain't referred to in polite society, especially with a boot.

"Brave man!" says I, and the rest of them robbers was so ashamed they got me a gag.

"Sorry," say I, "pity I won't be able to guide you to Brown's cigars. He keeps a bottle, too."

"Where are they?" says Bull.

"Gag Brooke," said I, for Bull went by that name, "and I'll divulge the drinks."

"Gag Brooke," says Whiskers, cheering up a little, "pity he weren't born gagged."

So they gagged Mr. Brooke, and mounted him on sentry while they had Brown's bottle of whisky and cigars. I got some, too.

Of course there or'nary, no-account, range wolves reckoned my friends would wait for day before they attempted tracking. Whereas Dale got the lantern, found my paper trail, and guessed at the ferry. Before we entered the cabin, I'd seen the glint of that lantern behind the rim of the bench, and I knew our boys trusted me to keep the robbers somehow down at the ferry-house. Whiskers, since the liquor made his wound worse, lurched groaning around the shack. At the first glint of dawn, he ordered Bull to take out the gag and lie down, then went to the door himself.

It's a pity that Dale, our leader, a sure fine shot, has a slight cast in his near eye, which throws his lead a little to the right. That's why, when Whiskers went to the door, Dale's bullet only whipped off his left ear. Instead of being grateful, Whiskers skipped around holding the side of his face, with remarks which for a poor man was extravagant. The shot made Bull bolt courageous behind the stove, to look for a bandage, he said, while Ginger and the greaser sat up on their tails looking sort of depressed. Not one of the four was happy on finding that they'd bottled themselves in the cabin instead of taking my advice and clearing for the States.

"Prisoner," said Whiskers, dolesome, holding his poor ear, "you can talk to your friends acrost the river?"

"Why, certainly, Captain."

"What way?"

"Signaling."

"Cut the catgut, Colonel."

So Ginger cut me free.

"Show a white flag, General," said I.

So Ginger waved a paper on a stick, and Dale replied with a white scarf from his neck.

When I walked out, the boys acrost the river gave three cheers, but I was halted from behind before I'd got far sideways. "Now," says Whiskers, "signal, and pray that you won't be tempted to send erroneous messages."

"Remember," Bull shouts, "I can read Morse. No fooling."

"All right, Mr. Brooke," I called back, "then I'll use semaphore."

I heard Whiskers in tears directing his two youngsters to put Mr. Brooke's head in the meal sack, and sit hard on top. So I began to signal, explaining each word to Whiskers.

Swim. "That," says I, "means 'Dale.'"

Pool. "That's 'fool,'" says I, "because he don't give the answer."

Below. "That's 'Hello.'"

Rapids. "That's 'Hello' again."

"You lie," says whiskers, miserable, through his teeth. "You made six letters."

"Sorry," says I, "it got spelt wrong first time."

Float. "That's 'skunk,' says I, "because he's a polecat not to answer me."

Guns.

"What's that?" asked Whiskers, heaps suspicious because I couldn't think of another word of four letters.

"Hell!" says I.

"Quite right," sighed Whiskers, "to think of your future home."

Dale signaled, Coming.

"Tell Dale," says Whiskers, and his bereaved voice kind of jarred me now, "we're just goin' to keep a gun at your ear-hole while we march up the trail. If Dale's men fire, your wife will be a widow, Mr. Smith."

At that I wagged my arms and signaled. "No call to get wet. Hold-ups marching to Georgia. Kill man with gun. If you miss, ware Widow Smith." You see if Dale squinted and missed, my widow was apt to reproach. So I added, "Allow windage for squint."

Dale answered, "You set your life will."

Then I swung round facing the cabin, and saw the barrel of my own revolver just peering round the door. By its height from the ground I judged that poor young Ginger was the artist. I wished it had been Bull, for I'd taken a fancy to Ginger.

"Well, gents," says I, "your umbrellas is in the hat rack. All aboard for Robbers' Roost, and don't forget the lunch."

Whiskers wanted me into the cabin, but I'd taken a dislike to catgut, so Ginger got orders to shoot me. At that I flared up. "Shoot," says I, "you skulking cowards, scared to show your noses at the door. Hold your off ear, Whiskers. Charge, you curs!"

The chief came first, straight at me, and seemed to climb over my foot on to his nose. Mr. Bull Brooke got hurt on the nose too, and I'd just time to hand the greaser a left hander behind the ear, before I went down on top of Whiskers, and the four of us rolled in a heap. I learned when I was a sailor how to argue.

Then I struggled, dragging my pile of robbers off sideways, so that to keep us covered with the gun, poor Ginger showed his red head in the doorway. It was his life or mine, yet when the shot rang out from across the river, and I saw the lad come crashing to the ground, I felt sort of sick. Of course that shot slackened the grip of the three robbers, so I wrenced loose, struck hard, and jumped high, gaining the north wall of the cabin. When I turned round, our boys across the river were pouring hot lead after the robbers as they dived through the door of the shack. Ginger sprawled dead on the doorstep, and my gun, six paces off, lay in the dust. The robbers were disarmed, and I was free.

"Say, Whiskers," I called, "I want to save your lives, you and the greaser. Come and throw up your hands before you're hurt."

There was no answer. Rocky Mountain outlaws may be mean and bad but they fight like Americans, and they know how to die. I'd only one way left to force their surrender, and save their lives, so I hustled brushwood, cordwood, coal oil from the shed, piled up the fuel, and got a sulphur match from the bunch in my hind pocket.

"Boys," I called, "Old Brown sort of values this place. It's all the home he's got, and it ain't insured."

No answer.

The little flame lep' up and caught the brushwood, the crackling lifted to a roar, and the robbers must surely know that their time was come, for if they showed at the door they would be shot. I grabbed my gun from the ground to stop our boys from firing. Then I shouted above the noise of the flames, "Come out and throw up your hands!"

They came, poor fellows, and I made them prisoners, marching them down to the ferry.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Troublesome Tower.

She was a good servant, was Jennie, and Mrs. Wanderfarr never wished for better. But in the matter of pictures Jennie was weak. There was one in particular, which showed the leaning tower of Pisa. Every day Mrs. W. hung it straight, and every morning Jennie put it crooked.

So Mrs. W. watched.

"Now, look here, Jennie," she said, "you've hung that picture of the tower crooked again! Just look at it!"

"That's just what I say, mum," returned the domestic dolefully. "Look at it! The only way you can get that silly tower to hang straight is to hang the picture crooked."

Crops on Same Land Far Between.

Though tobacco is the chief product of North Borneo, the land produces but one crop of the product in seven or nine years, with the result that new fields must be cleared every year. After the jungle is cut and burned an army of Chinese coolies is turned on the land with hoes to dig it and prepare it for planting. No plows are used. The young tobacco plants are set out by hand and kept clean with hoes. It is necessary for a tobacco planter to possess thousands of acres of uncultivated land in reserve, and to employ 500 to 1,000 coolies.

TOOK GHOST'S WORD FOR IT

New York Woman Declares Father's Spirit Told Her That Friend Had Purloined Ring.

Through the proxy of Mrs. Ida Shapiero of Brooklyn, the ghost of her father appeared as a witness before Magistrate Miller in the New Jersey Avenue police court of that borough, aleging that Mrs. Clara Steiner, who occupies an apartment on the same floor with Mrs. Shapiero, had stolen a $150 ring belonging to her.

Mrs. Shapiero charged that Mrs. Steiner had visited her on July 3 and was upward of an hour in her bedroom, which Mrs. Shapiero had occasion to leave once or twice. In a drawer of the dresser reposed the ring. On July 4, when Mrs. Shapiero missed her ring she went looking for Mrs. Steiner, and learned she had gone to Paterson, N. J.

"But sure as I am here, your honor," said Mrs. Shapiero, "the figure of my departed father appeared to me. I could see him as plainly as you yourself sitting before me. He spoke slowly. He said: 'Mrs. Steiner has your ring. She took it from a drawer in your dressing table. Take [illegible] into court and recover your property.'"

Whether Magistrate Miller pinned faith in the evidence of the astral father of Mrs. Shapiero or was unsatisfied with the answers made by Mrs. Steiner, who, among other things, declared most earnestly she did not steal the ring, does not appear as a matter of record, but he held her in $500 bail for the grand jury.

Mayor's Pleasant Duty.

A pretty ceremony took place at Newcastle, England, recently, when the customs of "Barge Day" were observed, and the mayor and corporation sailed up the river to "claim the soil" of the Tyne. The great moment of the ceremony is the landing when the mayor has the delightful if invidious, privilege of selecting any young lady he places from the assembled crowd and giving her a kiss and a sovereign. The sheriffs also choose a fair lady on whom to bestow a kiss and a gift, and the mayoress is expected to make some useful present to the damsel kissed by his worship.

Make Children Glad.

Let us make children glad with things which they long for and cannot obtain.—John [illegible].

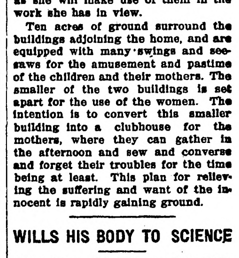
SOLVE BIG PROBLEM

Home for Convicts' Children Found Very Efficacious.

While Offender Against Society Is Sent to Prison His Family Suffers—Mrs. Booth Meets the Situation Effectively.

New York.—What becomes of the children of convicts? Every day of the year some man is sentenced to prison, leaving behind him boys and girls or both who are at the mercy of the people of the community for clothing and food, shelter and education. The judge who pronounces sentence on the erring father and husband cannot concern himself about the mother and children who are thus left behind to shift for themselves. Justice must grind out her grist, and the father must take his medicine for his sinful ways. It is the business and common duty of the judge to see to it that the offender is sent to prison for the crime committed. It is, in fact, no one's business in particular what becomes of the wife and children of the convict, what they do for a living while the father is in jail. This condition of affairs, so very common everywhere in America, as well as in other lands, puzzled that great prison worker, Mrs. Maude Ballington Booth, who has made it a life work to see to it that the convicts were given their shade of justice, after having been sentenced. She is known the country over as "Little Mother," and there are countless thousands of hard, harsh men, who will prove themselves wife-beaters when at home, who, in jail, deem it the happiest hour of their sentence when they are interviewed by the little lady.

Thousands of convicts with whom Mrs. Booth has talked in the hundreds of jails have begged for their children, to keep them if possible out of the sinful ways of the street and city, to take them away somewhere where they will be brought up among wholesome surroundings and a healthy environment. Many pitiful cases of destitution among the families of the convicts could be cited, which have come under the direct observation of Mrs. Booth in the course of her evangelistic work in the prisons. She planned to establish a home for these innocent victims of another's wrongdoing, and recently the opportunity came to her. In a beautiful place at Gwynedd valley, near Philadelphia, the work has been established on a practical and successful basis. The buildings were originally designed as a home for convalescent children. The main structure is equipped for the reception of as many as 75 boys and girls, and in addition 50 mothers may be accommodated when the arrangements are completed. The buildings and grounds, with furniture, beds, bedding and crockery, were the gift of a wealthy, well-meaning person, to Mrs. Booth for her use as long as she will make use of them in the work she has in view.



Home for Convicts' Children.

Ten acres of ground surround the buildings adjoining the home, and are equipped with many swings and seesaws for the amusement and pastime of the children and their mothers. The smaller of the two buildings is set apart for the use of the women. The intention is to convert this smaller building into a clubhouse for the mothers, where they can gather in the afternoon and sew and converse and forget their troubles for the time being at least. This plan for relieving the suffering and want of the innocent is rapidly gaining ground.

WILLS HIS BODY TO SCIENCE

Metchnikoff, the Famous Bacteriologist, Wants It to Benefit Even After His Death.

Paris.—Prof. Eli Metchnikoff, the world's leading bacteriologist, director of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, has willed his body, when he dies, to scientists, whom he gives permission to do what they like with it. This was admitted by Metchnikoff.

"I insist, however," he added, "that my remains must be interred in the cemetery nearest to the Pasteur Institute. I expressly stipulate in my will that my body must not be carried any farther from my home than the Montparnasse cemetery, which is a short distance from here."

Metchnikoff said he was continually receiving offers of important appointments in the United States, England and Germany, but that he was determined the only change he would ever make would be from the institute to the grave.

Dr. J. G. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
[illegible] Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.
Phone Central

The Northern Light

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Editor and Publisher.

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Mud Lake Murmurs.

A Merry Christmas.

Chris Sibelrud was to Rollis Monday on business.

Peter Kolden transacted business at Holt on Saturday.

Charlie Martell made a business trip to Holt on Tuesday.

Clyde Groner made a business trip to Thief River Falls the later part of last week.

Carl Dahl was to Holt on Saturday marketing a load of flax and doing some shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Groner made a combined business and pleasure trip to Holt on Tuesday.

Robert Lillie, Elling Tollefsrud, Cleve Bergum, Olaf and Salmer Dahl were business callers at Gatske on Monday.

A crew of men are busy puting in a dam across the big ditch, near the line between this and Eckvoll township.

Johnson Bro's, of Eckvoll, are busy with their portable gasoline saw rig, sawing wood for the settlers in this locality.

Don't wait until the last minute. Come in early and buy your candies and fruits for Christmas at Huseth's.

When You pay for Lumber

You naturally want to get the full value of your money. You'll get it here all right and a little bit more. You will find our laths, shingles, etc., full count and first quality every time. You'll find our regular lumber full measure, cut true and of sound, seasoned wood. Give us a chance to prove our square dealing.

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12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, [illegible] is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side [illegible]—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) [illegible]—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. [illegible] A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

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If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Christmas Services

Will be held first Chrisimas Day in Holt church at 10:45 a. m., at Ringbo 3:30 p. m., and at Middle River 8 o'clock p. m. The same services will be held at Thief Lake on second Christmas Day, Friday, at 11 o'clock a. m. and on Saturday at Golden Valley 11 a. m. and at the East Valley school house 4 p. m.

Confirmants will meet at Nazareth church in Holt next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Children from Holt and vicinity will meet in the church the same afternoon at 2 o'clock to practise on Christmas program.

Confirmation and Communion in Nazarath Church, Holt, Sunday Dec. 28th at 10:45 a. m., and Christmas Tree progrm on Monday, the 29th at 2 o'clock.

M. B. Ordahl, Lutheran Pastor.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9363, Serial No. 08709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 9570, Serial No. 08897, for Lot 2, Section 9, and Lots 3, 4 and NW¼ SW¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 43 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 12, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Clyde C. Groner, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Sept. 8, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05565, for SE¼ Section 11, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn, on the 31st day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaf Dahl, Elling Tellefsrud, Carl Dahl, Bernstein, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that August Johnsen, of Rollis, Minnesota, who, on February 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 05858, for SW¼ NW¼ Section 3, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 4, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 14th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses; John Moberg, Martin Moberg, both of Rollis, Minnesota; Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Albert C. Jahr, of Holt, Minn., who, on January 20, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 03625, for SE¼ Section 27, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of January, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H Knutson, Carl Surmo, George C. Anderson, Olaus Rodahl, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

STATEMENT

Of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by Act of August 24, 1912, of The Northern Light, published weekly at Holt, Minn., for Oct 1, 1913.

Name of— Post-office address

Editor, managing editor, business managers, Publisher } Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

Owners: Chas. W. Latta, Holt, Minn.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: B. L. Backe, Holt, Minn.

—Chas. W. Latta.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of December, 1913.

—Nils Engebretsen, Notary Public, Marshall Co., Minn. My commission expires 6-15-1919.

HON. P. M. RINGDAL

Prominent Crookston man who was the Democratic candidate for governor last year, and who was nominated last week by the president to be Register of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston.

It is said that G. H Wahlund, of Warren, is to be appointed receiver of public monies at the same office.

USE THE SCIENTIFIC TERMS

Peculiarity Noticed in Old Soldiers When They Are Talking of Wounds Received in Battle.

Three veterans of the civil war sat on a bench of new, sweet-scented pine in a wood. The occasion was a Fourth of July picnic, and the veterans eating sandwiches and drinking lemonade, talked of war.

"Yes, this here," said the first veteran, twiddling with a flattened bullet that dangled from the end of his watch chain—"this here entered my tibia at Bull Run, fractured my fibia, and tore up my gastrocnemius quite some."

The second veteran displayed a flattened bullet that served, surrounded with tiny diamonds, as a scarfpin.

"This feller," said he, "went through my radius and ulna."

The third veteran, showing a flattened bullet that formed the central ornament of a massive gold ring, said:

"This ball, friends, was dug out of my deltoid."

The veterans munched their sandwiches calmly, and calmly drank their lemonade; and an army surgeon remarked to a bystander, with a wink:

"A queer thing about old soldiers the world over is that they preserve as ornaments the bullets that have wounded them. Another queer thing is that they always learn the scientific names of the bones and organs and muscles that have suffered.

"Radius and ulna, gastrocnemius and deltoid, tibia and fibia—you'll always hear such terms as those upon the white-bearded lips of an old soldier."

THINKS NEATNESS HALTS AGE

Doctor Asserts There Is Much Beneficial Psychic Influence in "Sprucing Up."

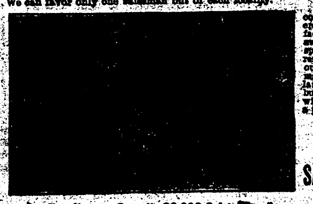
Neatness, bathing and massage are recommended to men past middle age who would avoid manifestations of decline. Dr. I. L. Nascher of Boston writes in the New York Medical Journal:

"The improvement in the general appearance has a profound psychic influence, not only directly through the stimulation of the sense of pride in appearance, but indirectly through the flattering comments which it arouses. This important measure is generally neglected by men, yet aside from the beneficial psychic influence, for aesthetic reasons alone the old man should endeavor to make himself appear as attractive as possible. This does not mean that he should resort to the artificial devices that [illegible] aged and elderly women employ to enhance their charms. It does mean that the old man should stimulate the surface circulation by means of baths and massage, remove wrinkles and folds by inunction with animal fats, try to stimulate the growth of hair on the head and remove hair from abnormal situations as the ears, use a cane and wear braces to overcome the tendency to stoop, employ harmless cosmetic measures to improve his appearance, and above all, observe a sense of neatness in dress. Instead of decrying such a course as vanity it should be encouraged as a laudable effort to maintain a youthful spirit."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T,
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..............................

Postoffice..............................

Route.............. State..............

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1913 NO. 22

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When in need of Farm Loans be sure to call on us.

We are in a position to render Prompt service in this respect. Long and easy terms, at a rate of interest consistent with location, value of security and producing qualities of the soil

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

[illegible] BACKE, Pres. and Manager, S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.34
Wheat	.76
Barley [illegible]	.36
Oats	.29
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

We Tender Our Sincere Thanks

To our numerous patrons for the excellent business we have had throughout the year 1913.

During 1914 we hope to merit a continuance of this patronage, and we heartily wish to all a

Happy and Prosperous New Year

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, phone 140. (adv)

Pete Kolden came up from Crookston to spend Christmas vacation at home.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. [illegible]

T A. Tobiason transacted business at Thief River Falls over Monday night.

Leo Holden made a trip to Thief River Falls on Monday to do some holiday shopping.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Nels Gndvangen and [illegible] Adolphson transacted business at Middle River on Tuesday.

Tony Carlson left on Wednesday to spend the Christmas season with his parents in [illegible]

Herman [illegible] and children left Tuesday for a holiday visit [illegible] Falls and other points.

Rev. Martin T. [illegible] services in the Holt [illegible] next at [illegible] invited.

[illegible] J. Backlund [illegible] day from Randen [illegible] with the body of [illegible] Backlund.

[illegible] VonWald [illegible] Falls Tuesday [illegible] many friends here.

The editor made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday and exchanged the season's greetings with a number of the friends worth while.

The Scandinavian Young Peoples Free Society will meet at Chris Saastad's on Saturday evening, the 27th inst, at 7 o'clock. All welcome.

Clarence Kolden came over from Kenmare, N. D., on Tuesday to spend his Cristmas vacation at home. He is holding down a position as bookkeeper at Kenmare and making good, of course.

John A. Sorum left on Wednesday for Hillsboro N. D., to visit with his mother. John makes it a point to spend a day or two with her every winter ond add a little sunshine to her evening of life.

Henry J. Oien left on Wednesday for Shelly where he will spend the holidays visiting with his relatives. During his absence the Red Lake Falls Milling CO's elevator will be looked after by Racine Olson.

Twins, boy and girl, arrived safely at the home of Frank Coppay on Wednesday morning, and Frank feels that no one received a better Christmas present than he. May they all live long and prosper.

Al Huseth and family left on Wednesday afternoon for Fertile where they will spend the holidays with relatives. Mr. Huseth expects to return in a couple of days, while Mrs. Huseth and the children expect to be away until after New Year's

Mr. and Mrs. D. Payne had as gueits at Christmas dinner yesterday Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Kolden and Lillian and Edna Payne, from Niolsville; Agnes Rudser, of Crosby, N.D. Annie and Mable Lund, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. T. Reep and daughter Ella, Ellinor, Lydia and Ansof Dahlen, of Thief River Falls; Selmer Kolden, of Crookston, and S. S. Kolden and family, of Holt. Some of them have left for their homes and some are staying for a longer visit.

List of Members

The list of those who organized the Scandinavian Young People's Free Society is as follows:

P L Anderson, S G Svenkeson, O J Backlund, Bennie Nyberg, A L Carlson, Arvid Carlson, M O Matson, A F Mathison, Henry Wendt, H J Oien, Carl Christoferson, Esther Reierson, Christine Saastad, Louise Rux, Esther Werner, Arnold Burnstein, Dick Swarts, Anna Reierson, Hilma Nyberg, B Reierson, Mrs A T Johnson, Bertha Yttri, Anna Hoel Mabel Hoel, Olga Hanson, Inez Alkenbrack, Renie Werner, Rudolph Reierson, Cora Hanson, Anne Tharaldson, Clara Sollom, Lydia Risberg, Edna Risberg, Ruth Backe, E P Silbaugh.

Funeral at Randen

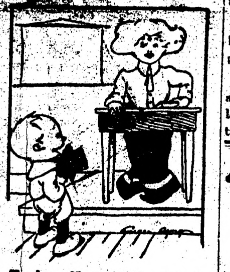
On Sunday the remains of Peter Backlund, who killed himself here a week ago, were taken to Randen for interment and the funeral was held there on Tuesday. The coroner was here last Friday night to make an investigation and found suicide so plainly indicated that he decided no inquest was necessary.

Huseth pleases all his patrons. Are you one of them? (adv)

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Charley Charleson was in from Grand Plain on Wednesday to make arrangements for proving up his homestead there.

TWO VARIETIES



Teacher—Now, Willie, you can tell how a bat hangs with his head downward.

Willie (after deep thought)—Please, ma'am, do you mean a chimney bat or an acrobat?

EXPLANATION.

"What makes that dress so loud?" asked a husband of his wife the first time she donned her latest summer creation.

"Maybe," she replied meekly, "it's the piping."—Detroit News.

ONE ACCOMPLISHMENT.

"Your mother baked the best bread in this town. Can you say as much?"

"Maybe not, dad. But I play a pretty fair game of bridge."

THEIR INTENTIONS.

"Look at those boys threatening each other?"

"Are their intentions bellicose?"

"No'm. Their intentions is to scrap."

HARMONY.

"How did that couple come to be attracted to each other?"

"He is a man of iron and she a woman of magnetic personality."

HIS WAY.

"He is very particular about doing the right thing, isn't he?"

"Yes; he even answers categorical questions dogmatically."

...Pay... All Bills By Check

And there will never be any disputes. The Holt State Bank Invites household as well as business accounts. Most women know how difficult it is to make their cash balance when they pay in cash. You can avoid all the trouble and worry by opening an account at the Holt State Bank. Then you'll know where every cent of your money goes.

Holt State Bank
Make your FARM LOAN with us

Ringbo Rumbles

The Erikson brothers have quit the well drilling for this season.

Miss Gunhild Sorter arrived Friday last from Minneapolis to spend Christmas at home.

The school children of Ringbo gave a Christmas entertainment at the local church Tuesday evening which was well attended. After a most successful program, Santa Claus made his appearance to the delight of the performers.

Well! Well! How did Santa Claus treat you? Did you get an apple?

The Rumbler wishes the Editor a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

Building for Sale

Good log and frame dwelling, well finished and sided and has 3 storm windows. Size 12 x 22 feet. Now located on the Anton Peterson farm, in Section 20, Holt township.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, December 27th, 1913. Terms, cash. The highest bid gets the building and the buyer will be allowed a reasonable time to remove it.

[illegible], Holt, Minn.
Administrator of the estate of Sophia Peterson, deceased.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

HUSETH's
Headquarters for Christmas Candies, Fruits and Nuts
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

MARRIAGE LICENSE IS NOT NECESSARY

MEMBER OF THE U. S. SUPREME COURT DECLARES CEREMONY NEEDLESS.

BLOW FOR EUGENICS LAW

Judge Says Mutual Agreement to Accept Each Other Is Sufficient, and This Will Prevent Enforcement of Statute.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 23. — The Wisconsin eugenic marriage law, which goes into effect on January 1, and which has created a state-wide discussion for several weeks, received a severe jolt when Horace B. Walmsley, a member of the bar of the supreme court of the United States, came forth with a statement that a marriage ceremony in Wisconsin is unnecessary and therefore the eugenic measure is useless.

Can't Enforce Law.

"All that is required in this state is that two persons who are not married at the time agree to accept each other as mates," said Mr. Walmsley. "No service is necessary and the physical examination required by the late law cannot be enforced."

The contention of Mr. Walmsley is based on a decision of the state supreme court of April 8, 1913. The decision says that any man or woman not married at the time may make a legal and valid contract of marriage without any license, medical examination, priest, clergyman or magistrate. All that is required is that two persons agree to take each other as man and wife and begin to live together in that relation.

No Evidence Required.

No written statement nor witnesses are required, but the court suggested that for the benefit of both parties it would be well to sign an agreement.

The court also suggested that there be duplicate copies of the agreement so that both parties may be supplied.

This discovery has thrown the eugenic supporters into a state of uncertainty. They are beginning to feel that the law is useless. The opponents of the law are happy and now everyone is awaiting the new year to see just what will happen.

The decision of the supreme court permitting marriages without license and examinations will hold after Jan 1 and cannot be changed until the next meeting of the state legislature.

AEROPLANES FOR U. S. MAIL

Given Tentative Approval by Recommendation for $50,000 Appropriation.

Washington, Dec. 23. — Aeroplane mail service is given tentative official approval in the report of Second Assistant Postmaster General Stewart. The report says that such experiments as heretofore have been made in the carrying of mail by aeroplanes have been conducted without expense to the government, although the mails thus transported were entrusted only to sworn carriers. The satisfactory performance of the service has induced a recommendation by Mr. Stewart for an appropriation of $50,000 for a regular experimental aeroplane service.

The report discloses the fact that the postoffice department expects to reduce the increased expenditures for railway car service by establishing railway terminal postoffices and requiring a separation by routes of first and second class mails of publishers.

During last year, says the report, a large amount of additional car space was required because of the establishment of the parcel post system.

Federal Officers Are Shot

Hermosillo, Mex., Dec. 23. — The commissioned officers and many sergeants and corporals of the tenth batalion of the federal garrison at Guaymas were executed in that city, according to word brought here. Officers and men of the tenth were disarmed several days ago by General Ojeda, federal commandant, when he discovered they were plotting to desert the insurgents. It was announced that services of neither officers nor privates of the deserting federals would be accepted in the constitutionalist army.

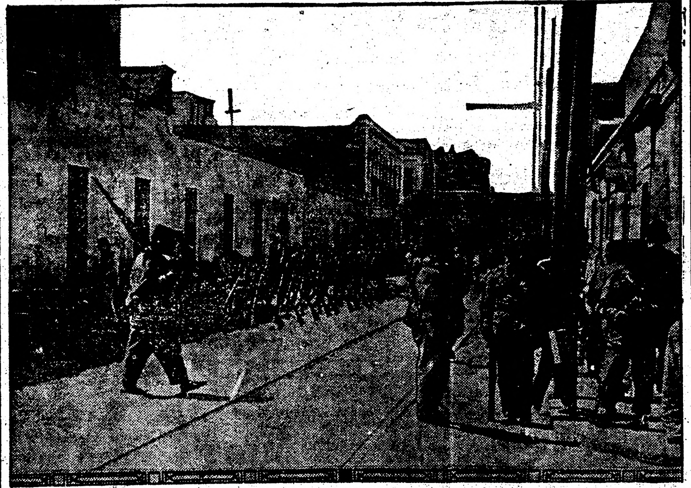
Woodmen Abandon Fight.

Rock Island, Ill., Dec. 22.—Announcement is made by the executive council of the Modern Woodmen of America that the council, through its administrative officers has abandoned its fight for increased insurance rates and that the question would not be proposed at the national head camp meeting to be held in June at Toledo, Ohio, unless it originated from the membership.

Omaha Accepts Tango Ball.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 23.—Omaha is going to have a tango charity ball. And as a result there is a clash between almost every preacher in town and a number of the best paying and most respected church members. The ministerial union is demanding a "denatured" tango and the dancers insist on going the limit. The committee in charge of the program was displeased because the report got abroad that nothing but the tango would be permitted on the floor the night of the

HUERTA'S SOLDIERS LAY DOWN ARMS UNTIL PAID



Government soldiers with arms stacked in the Calle Ancha, a street in Mexico City, who refused to fight any longer for the Huerta government until paid and fed.

ZAPATA IS ALMOST CAPTURED

REBEL GENERAL CUTS WAY THROUGH ARMY OF ENEMY.

Activities—Six Mutineers Executed Because of Pay Shortage.

Mexico City, Dec. 20.—The federal troops just missed capturing Emiliano Zapata, the rebel leader, at Nenapera ranch in the federal district, about fifteen miles south of Mexico City. Zapata established his temporary headquarters at Nenapera ranch during his recent attack on the government forces.

Rebels Are Routed.

The federal troops approached the ranch from several directions. After an hour's skirmishing the rebels were routed. Some of the rebel prisoners told their captors that Zapata himself was in command and was one of the last to escape. He broke through the circle of federal troops with a few companions who used their machetes to cut their way out.

The report sent to the war office by the federal commander said the rebels were not pursued owing to darkness and the difficult nature of the country.

Carranza Orders Activities.

Persons coming from the state of Morelos confirm the report that the activity of Zapata is due to instructions received from General Carranza. The latter recently sent several emissaries to confer with Zapata and other rebel leaders in the south. They are reported to have supplied Zapata with funds for the renewal of his campaign against the federals.

Six of the ringleaders of the mutiny of part of the garrison at Aguas Calientes have been executed by order of the military government. Failure to receieve their pay is said to have been the cause of the trouble.

PARCEL POST TAXES SERVICE

Christmas Mail Is Being Rushed as Fast as It Is Possible, However.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Extraordinary efforts are being made by the postoffice department to prevent delays in the delivery of Christmas mail. There is always a great volume of mail around Christmas time and this year, with the added task of handling hundreds of thousands of parcel post packages, the offices in the larger cities would have been hopelessly swamped but for emergency measures.

Practically every postoffice and mail route in the land is overwhelmed with parcel post matter, taxing to the utmost the facilities of the service. Postmaster General Burleson said that congestion had been prevented and promised that there would be no delays.

Christmas Week Weather Unsettled.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Christmas weather is likely to be unsettled, the government forecasters say. While they are not yet able to predict exactly whether Christmas day will be cold or warm, stormy or calm, the experts are reasonably certain that there will be a change next week over practically the entire country.

Vessel in Great Danger.

New York, Dec. 22.—The three-masted schooner John R. Woolley, New York to Providence without cargo, ran ashore on the rocks off Gardner's island at the eastern entrance to Long Island sound and is reported to be breaking up with eight men of her crew lashed to the rigging and unable to reach land. The revenue cutter Itasca was caught by wireless off Montauk Point when the report reached New York and started for Gardner's island to aid the stranded vessel.

SENATE PASSES MONEY REFORM MEASURE, 54-34

QUITE DIFFERENT FROM MEASURE THAT PASSED HOUSE.

ADJUSTMENT COMMITTEE APPOINTED BY SENATE

Will Try to Adjust Agreement—Expected Instrument Will Be Signed By President Within Short Time.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The administration currency reform bill, proposing a revision of the financial system of the United States and the creation of regional reserve banks to act as stabilizing elements in the banking and financial world, passed the senate by a vote of 54 to 34.

Division on Final Vote.

Forces that had fought together for improvement and amendment of the measure to the last, divided when the final vote came.

Senator Hitchcock who had led the opposition to the bill returned to the Democratic ranks, and Senator Weeks, one of the leaders on the Republican side, with five other Republicans and Senator Poindexter, (Progressive) voted for the passage of the measure.

Different from House Bill.

Wide differences exist between the form of the legislation passed by the senate and the bill that passed the house several months ago. Democratic leaders already have partly adjusted these differences, however, and it is predicted that the bill will be completed by a conference committee and sent to President Wilson for his signature very soon.

The adoption of the administration bill, known as the "Owen bill," followed upon the formal defeat by 44 to 41 of the "Hitchcock bill," which had been indorsed by Senator Hitchcock and the five Republican members of the evenly divided senate committee that passed on the legislation. The senate had previously rejected, without a roll call, a "central bank" bill offered as a substitute by Senator Burton.

To hasten final enactment of the bill that is expected to reorganize and give balance to commercial and financial conditions, the senate named its conference committee to work with a house committee to compose the differences between the two bills.

Many of the chief points of difference have already been gone over between currency leaders of the two houses, in conference with Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department.

Killed Child; Autoist Sentenced.

Milwaukee, Dec. 22.—Roman Schubert, 26 years old and wealthy, was found guilty of murder in the fourth degree and sentenced to one year in prison in municipal court for running down and killing Mabel Lohman, four years old, with an automobile.

Colorado Gets Dr. Farrand.

New York, Dec. 22.—Dr. Livingston Farrand, who for nearly ten years has been the executive secretary of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, has severed his connection with that organization to become the president of the University of Colorado, according to an announcement made from the association's headquarters here. Dr. Farrand has probably done more for the promotion of the organized anti-tuberculosis movement in the United States than any other single individual.

REPRESENTATION IS CHANGED

REDUCTION IN SOUTHERN STATES' VOTE WILL FOLLOW.

States Must Ratify Action Before It Becomes the Law of the Party.

Washington, Dec. 19.—By adopting a resolution providing for a radical change in the basis of representation on the national nominating committees which would reduce the quota of southern states from 33 to 16 per cent of the convention's total vote, the Republican national committee concluded its work for the reform in party procedure and launched its campaign for a reunion of warring elements.

The action of the committee, criticized in vigorous terms by several of its members, but made unanimous before adjournment, must be endorsed by states entitled to cast a majority of votes in the electoral college before it becomes a party law.

In order that such action shall be promptly taken the committee appointed a sub-committee of three, consisting of Charles B. Warren of Michigan; Senator Borah of Idaho and Governor Hatfield of West Virginia, to prepare an address to the states urging immediate ratification of the proposal. This address will be drawn up shortly before the holidays and leading members of the committee expressed the hope that it would meet early action.

Approval by the states will insure a call from the national committee for the national convention of 1916 along the lines just laid down.

The reorganization plan adopted came as a compromise which reflected the views of many committeemen that southern representation should be reduced but not brought to the vanishing point.

The new basis of representation shall not be made the basis for the call of the national convention to be held in the year 1916, unless prior to January 1, 1915, Republican state conventions held under the laws of the states or called by the Republican states committees of the states in such number of states as are entitled to cast a majority of the votes in the present electoral college, shall ratify the action of this committee in respect to determining this basis of representation.

TRAIN WRECKED; NONE HURT

300 Passengers Aboard—Six Coaches Burned When Train Leaves Track—$80,000 Loss.

Winnipeg, Dec. 22.—Five passenger coaches and one baggage car were destroyed by fire with a loss of $80,000, yet no one was injured, when the Canadian Northern Express, number one, was wrecked at Lorette, 18 miles east of Winnipeg. The train was an hour late from Duluth and Port Arthur, and was running at 35 miles an hour when a broken rail was struck, throwing the engine and cars off the track.

In some way gas exploded in the cars and they were soon a mass of flame, but long before this the 300 passengers had all left the cars and not a single person received a scratch.

Among those on the train was J. R. Cameron, assistant general manager, in his private car.

Mona Lisa Takn to Rome.

Florence, Dec. 22.—Dr. Ricci, director general of fine arts, personally supervised the packing of the painting "Mona Lisa, which has just been forwarded to Rome. The picture was guarded by police and museum officials while carbineers were on duty at all stations along the road. The school children, accompanied by their teachers, were allowed to view the "Mona Lisa" Friday. An unknown man visited Perugia's lawyer and offered to advance $1,000 for Perugia's bail.

CORPORATIONS TO COMPLY WITH LAW

PRESIDENT WILSON EXPECTS OTHERS TO FOLLOW LEAD OF BELL WIRE CONCERN.

ADMINISTRATION WILL AID

Officials Will Do Everything In Their Power to Bring About Amicable Settlements—Statement Is Expected.

Washington, Dec. 23. — President Wilson has let it be known that some other corporations besides the American Telephone & Telegraph company had shown a disposition to take the initiative in reorganization to conform with the Sherman anti-trust law.

The president did not specify what corporations he referred to, though in formal discussion of the subject with callers he spoke of having some in mind. He reiterated that there appeared to be a very general disposition to inquire what the law was, to know what would be expected to "big business" and a desire to comply with the spirit of the law.

U. S. Will Co-operate.

Mr. Wilson made it clear to his callers that it would be the policy of his administration to co-operate in every way it legitimately could to bring about a satisfactory understanding of the law by the business men of the country and that the executive departments did not want to raise barriers against those who wanted to obey the law. The president pointed out that the attorney general would co-operate and heartily desired and welcomed the impulse on the part of business to take the initiative.

The president indicated in his manner of discussion that he hoped the government had shown by example in the American Telephone and Telegraph settlement what might be expected as the future course of his administration. He has been conferring with congessional leaders on the anti-trust subject and will read a special message to congress after he returns from his vacation in which he will point to the necessity of a rigid enforcement of the Sherman law and will endeavor to make clear the interpretation of that statute, which the department of justice will follow.

Trust Statement Expected.

A note of confidence that the business men of the country will co-operate with the government in securing a compliance with the sherman law is expected to be sounded in a statement expected from the president. He will indicate the manner in which the administration will approach the subject, express his realization of the delicacy of the task and the necessity for cautious and careful treatment of it because of its intimate relation to the business conditions of the country.

It became known that the department is at work on plans submitted by other corporations for friendly settlements. Just which ones they are was not divulged.

TELL OF AWFUL ATROCITIES

Refugees From Venezuelan Rubber Colony Say 173 Have Just Been Murdered.

Manaos, Brazil, Dec. 23.—A motor launch has arrived here with refugees from the rubber colony of the Territori de Amazona, Venezuela, telling of 173 murders there in the last few months and confirming stories of atrocities brought here by Michael J. Gilleran, an American refugee, who had been ordered to be shot and who escaped.

Refugees arriving here tell of a reign of terror and anarchy in the rubber colony. A rebel force has been organized under General Gonzales and all who are suspected of being opposed to him are shot.

The latest crimes include the murder of eight women and four young girls in the rubber territory. It is believed here these women and girls were put to death because it was feared they would escape and spread to the world news of the horrors being committed in the colony.

Italy to Recognize Huerta.

Vera Cruz, Dec. 23.—Senor Cambiago, the newly appointed Italian minister to Mexico, arrived here from Havana and will proceed to Mexico City, where he will present his credentials to General Huerta. This is taken to indicate that Italy would recognize the dictator.

Mexican Bank Closes Doors.

Mexico City, Dec. 23.—The Bank of London and Mexico closed its doors yesterday.

Duluth Man Is Murdered.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—The body of Nels Elmer Ohaman, 35 years old, who was on his way from Duluth, to Sweden, was found in his hotel room. His throat had been cut and the contents of his suitcase scattered about the room. The police believe that he was murdered. Ohaman had deposited drafts for large sums in the hotel safe. Ohaman was making the trip to Sweden to visit his wife. Robbery is believed to have been the motive for the crime, as the victim had given a draft for $1,800 to the hotel authorities.

GEN. GEORGE P. SCRIVEN

Brigadier General George P. Scriven is the new chief signal officer of the United States army.

ROOSEVELT'S IRE IS AROUSED

AS A RESULT, CLASH WITH CHILEAN SPEAKER FOLLOWS.

Former Minister to United States Calls Monroe Doctrine a Dead Issue—Heated Language Used.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Members of the diplomatic corps, especially representatives from the South American countries, are greatly interested in a report reaching Washington that Former President Roosevelt and Dr. Marchial Martinez, at one time Chilean minister to the United States, had clashed in Santiago de Chile on account of divergent views on the Monroe doctrine. The Chilean is reported to have strongly dissented from the Roosevelt view that the much discussed doctrine is still a vital issue.

The reported debate attracted unusual interest here because both of the prepared speeches were reviewed before delivery by the Chilean foreign office. Dr. Martinez, it was said at the Chilean legation, was selected as the spokesman of the Chilean government at the state reception given the American visitor recently at the University of Santiago because of his warm friendship for the United States. He is one of the oldest and most eminent Chilean diplomatists and made many lasting friendships during his service as minister here many years ago.

In his address at the Roosevelt reception, Dr. Martinez dealt with the Monroe doctrine, characterizing it as a dead issue and arguing that the conditions which gave rise to its promulgation by President Monroe in 1823 had almost entirely disappeared. This statement is said to have aroused the ire of Colonel Roosevelt who replied with some heat, holding that the Monroe doctrine still had a vital principle of the foreign policy of the United States. He is said, too, to have suggested to the Chilean diplomatist that it was ill-advised on such an occasion to inaugurate a controversy.

That Colonel Roosevelt, according to report, stated that before leaving the United States, the texts of the addresses he proposed to deliver in Brazil, Argentine and Chile had been submitted to the diplomatic representatives of those nations in Washington to avoid the inclusion of anything that might prove offensive to his hosts. To this Dr. Martinez is said to have replied that his own address had been submitted to the Chilean foreign office, three days before Colonel Roosevelt's arrival, and that as no objection had been raised in that quarter he could see no reason why the discussion of the Monroe doctrine should be avoided as a dangerous issue.

Nothing official has reached the Chilean legation here concerning any phase of what diplomatists are inclined to consider a delicate situation.

It is said that at the conclusion of the Roosevelt reception a demonstration against the American visitor was made.

Breaks Leg Doing Tango.

New York, Dec. 23.—Confined at the Roosevelt hospital suffering from a broken leg, Mrs. Ethel Fitch Conger, niece of the late Clyde Fitch, warned tango dancers against the "dip." Mrs. Conger is regarded as an excellent dancer, but when doing a fancy step she fell to the floor and her leg was broken just below the hip.

Mexico Thanks Jap Government.

Tokio, Dec. 23.—Francisco De La Barra, the former provisional president of Mexico, has arrived here. He is at the head of a mission sent by the Mexican government to thank Japan for her representation at Mexican centennial.

Educational Fund for Labor Party.

Brussels, Dec. 23.—Ernest Solvay, discoverer of a process for the manufacture of soda, who recently gave more than $1,000,000 to educational and charitable institutions and the employes of his firm, has given to the labor party $200,000 as an educational fund for workingmen.

Boy Chastised; Kills Self.

Vernon, Ill., Dec. 23.—Garland Shepherd, 15 years old, committed suicide at the home of his grandparents because he had been spanked.

"WHY I EMIGRATED"

THE NOTES OF A PROMINENT JOURNALIST WHO MADE A TRIP THROUGH WESTERN CANADA.

A prominent journalist from Chicago some time ago, made a journey through Canada obtaining a thorough knowledge of the land and people and of the "boundless possibilities" that Canada, the virgin land, affords. In an American Sunday newspaper he published after his return the interesting account which we print as follows. He writes:

"Why did you emigrate from the United States?" I asked a farmer in Western Canada.

"I believe that for a poor man Western Canada is the most favorable land," was the reply, "and I have now found that it is the Paradise of the Poor."

The farmer, a pioneer of the west, had five years earlier left Iowa for Canada to secure a new home there. After traversing the country for some time he started his home on the open prairie and with steady industry devoted himself to the working of the virgin soil. Now he is the well-to-do owner of that endless sea of waving wheat ears that goes on for miles before my eyes. His strong, sunburned figure finds the best background in his farm itself, which is the outcome of his ceaseless activity—a pretty two-storied dwelling house, a large clean stable in the midst of a hamlet of barns, sheds and outbuildings, a useful garden overflowing with products; horses, cattle, sheep and swine on the rich pastures, and around to the horizon wheat, golden wheat.

"In Iowa?" the farmer continued, "I farmed on rented land, for at the price of $100 per acre I did not possess money enough to buy. I might farm, I might farm as I could more than the living for myself and family, I could not attain. Sometimes the harvest turned out good, sometimes bad, but the grand total was a bitter combat to keep want from the door. It was impossible to lay by for bad times and in spite of all trouble and work an old age free of care was not to be thought of. My death would have brought bitter poverty to my wife and children.

"I decided to break-up and go to Canada, where at least I could fight out the struggle for existence on my own land. I started out with a mule team, all my earthly possessions were in the prairie-schooner with my wife and children. Then I took up a homestead of 160 acres to which I added by purchase gradually; now as a whole I count about 3,000 acres as my own. The whole property is free of debt. I do not owe a cent to anyone. I bought my land for $2-$10 per acre, now I would not give it up for $50."

"Do you mean to say that you paid for the whole land in the five years?" I interrupted.

"In a much shorter time," replied the farmer. "The land paid for itself, some already by the first harvest, and at longest in 3 years each field had brought in its purchase price. If you doubt that land in Western Canada pays for itself within 3 years you can easily convince yourself of the truth of my assertion. Let us assume that a farmer buys a farm of 160 A. at $15 per A. for $2,400. Farm machines, seed ploughs, mowing and threshing might bring up the outlay to about $10 per acre. If the farmer sows the 160 A. for 3 years in succession with wheat and harvests 20 bus. per acre, then the product of an A. at the average price of 75c per bu. is exactly $15 per acre. If you deduct the $10 outlay, you will retain a clear return of $5.00. For 160 A. the annual excess amounts to $800, consequently the farm has after the third harvest brought in the purchase price of $2,400.

"Sometimes—and not rarely—the land pays for itself by the first harvest of 35 bus. of wheat-bring in more than the purchase price of $15 per acre. As in some years I harvested more than 35 bus., you can reckon for yourself how quickly I paid for my farm."

"Would you not prefer your own farm in Iowa?" I asked.

"No," replied the farmer, "never will I go back. In general very few American settlers return to the old home. In Iowa a 160 A. farm costs 100 per A., $16,000; in Western Canada $15, only $2,400. For the same money that you require to buy a 160 A. farm in Iowa, you can buy here in Western Canada a farm of 1,000 acres. I have money enough to buy a farm in Iowa, if I wished. But there my yearly income would be a small one, whereas here I work for a great gain. There I would only be a small farmer, here I am a large landed proprietor."

In a corner of the farmyard I had during our conversation noticed a mound of earth overgrown with grasses and wild flowers. To my inquiry as to what it was, I received the reply: "That is the run of the wooden shack covered with sods, which I called my home when I settled here five years ago."

I gathered a wild aster from the ruin and flung it into the air. In a purplish-glittering line the wind drove the flower towards the fine, modern-equipped farmhouse. What a contrast between the lowly earthy hut of yesterday and charming palace of today! This contrast says enough of the unbounded possibilities, which this new land offers to the willing worker. How the poor emigrant on the open prairie, through energy and activity, within 5 years worked his way up to being a well-to-do farmer and esteemed citizen! More, the farmer did not require to say. Why did he emigrate? WHY? Why I saw the answer with my own eyes."—Advertisement.

State News of General Interest

SEEK UNIFORMITY IN SCHOOL METHODS

PROPOSE EDUCATION BOARD GOVERN ENTIRE STATE SYSTEM.

AIM IS FOR STANDARDIZATION

Educational Commission Appointed By Governor Eberhart Makes Report Which Will Be Considered and Acted Upon.

St. Paul.—A state board of education, to have general supervision of courses of study in the schools supported by the state in the interest of uniformity in methods, is proposed by the educational commission appointed by Governor Eberhart to make a survey of the Minnesota school system and report to the next legislature.

Conference Is Held.

The matter was discussed at a conference between the members of the commission, the Board of Regents of the University of Minnesota, the Normal School board and the presidents of the five normal schools. The object was to consider the relations of the normal schools, university and the proposed board of education.

The commission in its investigations has discovered that the courses of study and standards required of pupils in the various rural, graded, consolidated and high schools differ widely. Its object is to unify the school system of Minnesota. The commission would standardize the work of the schools, making the university the head of the system and grading the work down to the rural schools.

BEGIN DRILLING FOR ORE

Cuyuna Range Lands Are Being Exploited—Some Favorable Reports Made.

Crosby.—The Cuyuna Central Exploration company of Duluth has started drilling on lands in section 27, 47-29. The northeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter were taken over from the Plymouth Exploration company of Minneapolis, which had started drilling.

In order that temporary repairs may be made in the shafts, the Armour No. 2 mine, at the west border of this village, and the Kennedy mine, near Cuyuna, both operated by the Rogers-Brown Ore company, will close down for eleven days, from Dec. 24 to Jan. 5.

From various sources there comes news that another open pit mine will be developed near Crosby by the Cuyuna Iron & Manganese company of Duluth. This company controls the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 10, 46-29, which adjoins Crosby on the west and the Pennington open pit property on the south.

It is said that the drill holes put down so far have shown a sufficiently large body of high grade iron ore to warrant the opening of a mine, and, as the conditions are much the same as those at the Pennington, the officials of the company believe the open pit system will prove profitable.

Western State Teachers Meeting.

Montevideo.—The Western Minnesota Educational association will hold its convention in Montevideo on Feb. 12, 13 and 14. The officers of the association are: President, J. J. Bohlander, Montevideo; vice president, A. N. Gausemel, Olivia; secretary, Lue A. Olds, county superintendent of Yellow Medicine county; treasurer, A. J. Kittleson, county superintendent, Lac qui Parle county. Among the speakers will be Dr. George James of the University of Minnesota, President Guy Maxwell of the Winona normal, President Frank A. Wold of the Moorhead normal, J. H. Worst of Fargo, C. G. Schulz of St. Paul, A. D. Wilson, S. A. Challman, George B. Aiton, Dr. F. H. Swift of the University of Minnesota, Julius Borass, A. V. Strom and J. Adams Puffer of Boston, and H. W. Fough of Washington, D. C.

Two Sent to Prison.

Red Wing.—Charles Bailey, convicted of a statutory offense, and Peter Weiland, convicted of forgery, were sentenced to indeterminate terms in the state penitentiary by Judge Albert Johnson. On Jan. 5 William Metcalf will be tried on a charge of killing his wife last June. Ralph Babcock of Minneapolis will be retried for manslaughter.

Graft Charged at Duluth.

Duluth.—Attorney General Smith, in an opinion read at a mass meeting discussing police department conditions, held that Commissioner of Public Safety Hicken is guilty of malfeasance in office and that it is the duty of the mayor to take steps to remove him. The opinion of the attorney general was based on the fact that Hicken admittedly permitted a saloon to run without a license. Charles S. Mitchell charged that the books of one disorderly house alone would show $40,000 graft.

MANKATO PLANS BIG AFFAIR

Joint Meeting of Southern Development League, State Seed Men, and County Breeders' Association.

Mankato.—Plans are being perfected for the joint annual meetings of the Southern Minnesota Better Development League, the Minnesota Seed Improvement Association and the Blue Earth County Field Crop Breeders' Association to be held at Mankato January 20 to 24 inclusive.

An extensive program for the five days meeting is being arranged and the plans at this time include the ablest speakers to be found in the United States, including Secretary of Agriculture D. H. Houston, Prof. P. G. Holden, formerly of Ames, Iowa, Senator Newlands of Nevada, Prof. N. E. Hansen of Brookings, S. D., famous for his work in horticulture and in the securing of new kinds of alfalfa. Mr. Hansen has just returned from his fourth trip to Russia in the interest of the farmers of South Dakota. Dr. E. Dana Durand who has recently come into Minnesota after having been U. S. director of census for a number of years and is the best posted man living on what the farmers of the United States have done and are doing in the matter of production. Pres. Geo. E. Vincent of the State University, Gov. Eberhart, Dean Woods of the Agricultural College, Prof. A. D. Wilson of the Extension Department, Prof. Storm of the State Agricultural College, Prof. C. Willis, editor of the "Farmstead," and M. L. Bowman, editor of "Corn," published at Waterloo, Iowa. Hon. George Tawney, Winona, will give a finished address on Good Roads.

John D. Deets.
Secretary of Association.

In addition to this part of the program there will be an interdenominational church rally of all the various churches for a study of the social service problems that confront country churches. This will be the largest gathering of ministers in the southern part of the state, as this meeting includes every denomination and will discuss questions that concern all of them alike.

There will also be held during the five days a corn and grain exposition. The Minnesota Seed Improvement association will have as their part of the exposition, corn, wheat, oats, barley and other field crops, exhibited from all parts of Minnesota. Prizes aggregating $3,000 in value are being offered. The Development league is arranging to give some special prizes for corn from the southern part of the state which will be of greater value than any of the prizes heretofore offered. One will be a complete silo; another will be a farm tractor that will take the place of two or three teams of horses.

Fergus Falls After Industrial School.

Fergus Falls.—The board of education has called a special election for Jan. 7 to vote on the question of issuing bonds for the erection of a $45,000 industrial school building, adjoining the high school building. The plan contemplates a large gymnasium on the first floor, where a course in physical exercise will be given as a part of the regular work of the school. The board takes the ground that the present method of conducting athletic affairs is to select the strongest boys and give them all the training so that they will be able to meet the strongest boys in some rival school. The idea here will be to develop those who need development—to select the students with narrow chests, stooping shoulders and tubercular tendencies and endeavor to build them up, rather than give all the attention to the boys who do not need it.

Girl Dies of Scarlet Fever.

Fergus Falls.—News was received from Deer Creek, this county, of the death of Lilly Hast, 15 years of age, from scarlet fever.

Logging Handicap Reflected in Trade.

Two Harbors.—The unprecedented mild spell is seriously interfering with logging operations, there being no snow and not enough freezing for road making. Many contractors are laying off men and others are reducing wages. As all work possible is now completed and nothing more can be done until the roads are in shape for hauling, all lines of business are suffering in consequence, but will boom when the weather becomes seasonable.

SCANDINAVIAN ART SOCIETY

NATIONAL BODY MAY CENTER IN MINNEAPOLIS.

Perpetuation of Handicrafts of "Old Countries" Is the Aim—Co-operation of All Countrymen Asked.

Minneapolis. — All of the ground work of the organization of the Scandinavian Art Society of America, centering in Minneapolis and its new art museum, yet reaching for the co-operation of Scandinavians of the entire country, was laid before Minneapolis Scandinavians at the Odin club.

The report recommends the establishment, in connection with the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts, of a Scandinavian society to develop not only Scandinavian fine arts, but industrial arts, and through it found a Scandinavian collection for the new art museum that will advance the knowledge, appreciation and influence of Scandinavian art.

This tentative plan of organization was the report of a special committee composed of Andreas Ueland, Einar Hoidale, and C. E. Wallerstedt, to a larger committee of Scandinavians headed by Lauritz S. Swenson. The report yesterday was accepted, will be presented to the Odin club as a whole within a few days, and will then probably be brought to the attention of a representative meeting of Scandinavians from every part of the country to be held in Minneapolis as soon as feasible.

Fifteen directors, serving for five-year terms, three to retire each year, with an executive committee of five to manage the society's affairs are proposed.

The society, as far as possible and practicable, will seek to have the art of the three Scandinavian countries equally represented.

STATE GRANGE ELECTS RICE

Chooses Old President Again—Co-operation Among Farmers Emphasized at Annual Meeting.

Austin. — The forty-fourth annual meeting of the Minnesota State Grange closed with a banquet served at Elks' hall to over 200.

State Master Charles L. Rice presided during the sessions. The reports showed seventeen new granges organized in Minnesota in 1913. All reports showed a prosperous year.

The report of the state lecturer advised close co-operation with the state agricultural college, especially in connection with its extension division. The United States department of agriculture is reaching out to help solve rural problems and the high and normal schools are paying far more attention to agricultural courses.

The master's annual address emphasized the need of co-operation among the farmers and the securing of more economical methods of marketing, so that the enormous profits of the middlemen may be cut down and the producer be brought closer to the consumer to the mutual advantage of both. In discussing good roads federal aid was recommended for the central market roads with little to be laid out on roads benefiting the few.

The following are the officers for the coming year: Master, C. L. Rice; overseer, C. S. Reinhard; lecturer, George H. R. Brush; steward, A. S. Hassel; assistant steward, J. W. Stoos; chaplain, H. G. Hickok; treasurer, E. May Gillespie of Minneapolis; secretary, L. L. Hockett of Austin; gate keeper, J. A. Swenson; Ceres, Mrs. Anna Ruland; Pomona, Mrs. J. E. Cartwright; Flora, Mrs. A. M. Beech; lady assistant steward, Miss Helen J. Newhall; executive committeemen, W. D. Ames, A. R. Hammergren, H. G. Hickok, Eugene V. Hart; delegates to State Agricultural society, Charles L. Rice, L. L. Hockett, A. R. Hammergren; alternates, C. S. Reinhard, Harry Jones, W. G. Prosser.

Policeman Shot By Horse.

Minneapolis.—J. P. McDonald, traffic policeman, was shot by a horse. McDonald was holding down his allotted section of asphalt at Fifth and Hennepin. On the pavement, unnoticed, lay a 32-20 rifle cartridge. Along came the horse. He stepped on the cartridge, which exploded, the bullet piercing McDonald's heel.

Four Drowned Men Identified.

Boy River.—The four unidentified men who were drowned in Boy River, near this village, Sunday were Louis Larson and Walter Tinde of Moorhead, E. S. Goldamer, Neillsville, Wis., and Fred Krogan, who has made his residence lately at Cass Lake. The bodies were taken to Cass Lake.

Woman Held for Incendiarism.

Le Sueur Center.—Mrs. Hazel Aubuchon of Kasota has been released on $500 bond after being held to the grand jury on a charge of having set fire to her house on the night of Nov. 19. She denies the charge. A farmer who was passing discovered the house on fire and aroused Mrs. Aubuchon and assisted in putting out the flames. Mr. Aubuchon, who is a signal man for the Omaha Railway company, was away from home.

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PROF. H. H. AAKER

There is no need of guide posts on the road to ruin.

ERUPTION DISFIGURED FACE

Lock Box 35, Maurice, Ia.—"In the spring of 1911 our little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her lip and part of her cheek that we took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blisters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through and let out a watery substance. She was very cross and fretful while she had it and had very little rest at night. When the eruption was at its worst the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to attend until the disfigurement of her face was gone.

"I wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which we used according to directions, and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months the child was entirely cured." (Signed) Mr. Henry Prins, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Some people never forgive until they break into a padded cell.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

On the level, did you ever see a woman who was speechless with rage?

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all good Druggists.

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A teaspoonful of gossip will taint a kettleful of pure truth.

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That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
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Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.
Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.
The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.
Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to
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Fargo Directory

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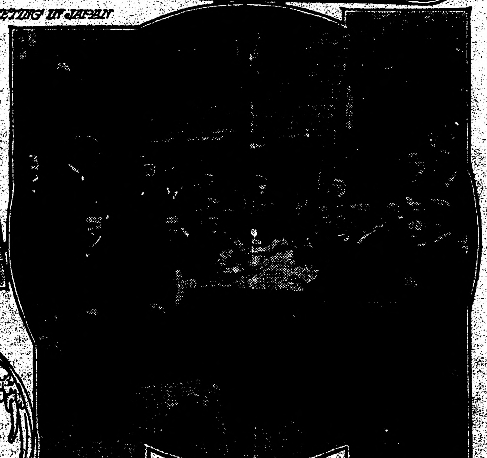
Defective Page

NEW YEARS IN MANY LANDS

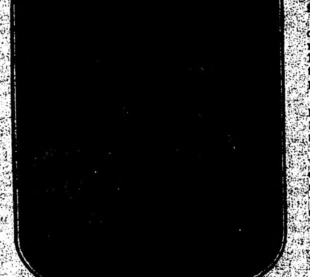
BULGARIAN WOMAN IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE

NEW YEARS GREETING IN JAPAN

ITALIAN FAMILY TAKING NEW YEAR'S OUTING



GERMAN STUDENTS CELEBRATING NEW YEARS



RUSSIAN SOLDIERS CELEBRATING NEW YEARS

NOWHERE does New Year's ceremony mean more than in the land of the little people whose faces have become familiar to us on paper fans. Indeed, from a national point of view, this season is the greatest occasion of the year.

Elaborate preparations are made long in advance. Houses are cleaned inside and out. Doorways are decorated with rice ropes and fern leaves and evergreen. Every housewife buys a pot or two of "prosperous age plant," a miniature pine tree, some bamboo, and some plum twigs, to win for her home by ornaments like these the favor of the jealous deities that guard the future.

The city streets resound with the mallet blows of the dough pounders making "mochi," the Japanese equivalent of plum pudding. All debts are paid. New clothes are bought. There are toys for the children, and picture cards that bring good fortune and are good to dream on when tied securely to the wooden pillow.

O, happy New Year! Day will hardly dawn before each town and village will be stirring. There is so much to do in celebration. First there will come the ceremonial breakfast, when the health of all the family must be drunk in that rice wine called "soni." Then visits must be paid to all acquaintance. Father will wear no more the traditional costume, fantastic and peculiar. For him the frock coat now, of European manufacture. But mother, in her quaint kimono and elaborate headdress, will look just as she has looked on New Year's day since time immemorial.

The children will be decked out in gorgeous colors; they will throng the streets, clattering along on their wooden clogs in pigeon toed but joyful haste, and shouting "Banzai!" to friends and foreigners. In the streets clowns will perform strange antics, exclaiming loudly meanwhile:

"Hail, hail, ye gods of heaven and earth! Significant omens are in the air, and the universe is full of lucky signs."

To accompaniment of flute and drum, two-legged lions will give the "lions' dance" in masque. Strange masqueraders will dart hither and thither through streets and temple gardens.

It will be a happy time for Japanese children. For three glad days every little girl will expect to play her favorite game of shuttlecock and battledore. The boys will fly their brand new kites. The children will play games with brightly colored balls, chanting countless rhymes. Grown people will play New Year's card games. The firemen will give acrobatic exhibitions on their ladders. Every nook and corner of Japan will be in gala dress and gala mood.

Northern France is not far behind Japan in appreciation of the significance of the New Year. There Christmas, so important on our calendar, is scarcely celebrated, except by attendance at midnight mass and by a festal supper. But the last night of the year, the "Vigil of St. Silvestre," calls for observance, and the first day of the new year, "le jour de l'an," or "le jour d'etrene," is dedicated to the renewal of friendship and to general gift giving.

So universal, in fact, has the custom become of giving presents and pretty little souvenirs that the expression "bonne etrene" means good fortune and "mal etrenne" misfortune. Candy and flowers are acceptable gifts in France, but there is only one real rule in the matter—a New Year's gift must not be useful.

In most Scotch households, as in France, New Year's day takes the place of Christmas, an evidence of ancient sympathy when both countries regarded England as a mutual enemy. On the last night of the year, in rural district, groups of men and boys go disguished from house to house singing curious songs, such as this:

Rise up, good wife, and shak' yer feathers.
Dinna think that we are beggars;
We are bairnies come to play.
Rise up and give us hogmanay.

When they have received the cakes and coins they expect they go on to the next place, first, however, having chalked the house, in token of good luck. Next morning all the children get up early and view with wide and interested eyes the blue and white marks that decorate every dwelling in the village.

Scotland is, as well, the land of cakes, and at this season the bakers' shops are filled with toothsome dainties, sugar covered and mottoed in ice.

Germany observes various customs. Calls are made on January 1, and gifts are exchanged; delicious little cakes are eaten in honor of the festal day. Different neighborhoods have characteristic rites and superstitions.

Thus, in the Black Forest a workman likes to work a little bit at his trade the first day of the year, to coax luck in business; most picturesque is the vender of clocks, who sets out to sell one at least of his wares. Munich drinks deep to the health of the season in good Bavarian brew.

Jena, whose people recognize descent from those ancient Germans who believed in a god that brought light and warmth each year into the world to overcome the cold and dark of winter, builds in its public square at New Year's time a great bonfire, which typifies this ever new gift of the genial old deity that loved warmth and gave light.

Thither at midnight the people carry the things they wish to cast out of their lives with the old year.

Fire as a New Year's symbol is favored in Wales, as well. There fires are burned on New Year's day to purify the house for the entrance of a new and gladsome era; and the ashes are kept sacredly from year to year, esteemed for special medicinal virtues.

The ringing of bells to announce the death of the old year and the birth of the new one is common in England and Scotland and in some parts of the United States. In many English churches impressive midnight services are held.

In the dales of Westmoreland it is usual to open the west door to let the old year out and to open the east door to let the new year in.

In England it is still an enjoyable practice to offer a mince pie to every caller during the last week of the old year, for every pie eaten under a different roof represents a happy month during the year to come. Often as January 1 draws near one hears the expression:

"Thanks, I have eaten my twelve, so please excuse me."

What probably is the strangest New Year's rite is held in the Cevennes mountains, in southern France. At the last evening mass of the old year the herds and flocks of the peasantry are gathered before the portico of the little stone church high up on the mountain side and are blessed by the priest and sprinkled with holy water by the acolyte who follows him, in order that that this, the sole wealth of the countryside, may increase and prosper during the year to come.

The sight of the holy hour is wonderful. As the church bell tolls above them the frightened animals bleat and bellow and try madly to escape. First the oxen are blessed, then the cows, next the sheep and lambs, and finally the goats and pigs.

Throughout Europe many delightful customs prevail. In Scandinavia a feast is always prepared for the little birds, which might otherwise go hungry, on account of the deep snows.

In Holland, as in Scotland, the wind is noted with care, because the luck of the year will be determined by the direction whence it blows. The south wind brings heat and fertility, the west wind milk and fish, the north wind cold and storm, and east wind a fruitful season.

In Italy the New Year is a day of greeting and good will and special feasting. Sicilian peasants take advantage of the fete to drive to town in their gay carts, so that the country roads are merry with the music of tinkling bells.

And Swiss folk, practical, industrious, stop their work for the nonce and visit friends, even when they have to carry their babies down the mountain slopes in cradles on their heads.

Bulgaria's heart history is of especial moment just now. On happy New Year's day in Bulgarian villages the small boys run from house to house waving branches of the cornel tree and shouting greetings as they tap all they meet with the luck bringing branches.

Bulgarian girls go through an interesting ceremony in an effort to pry into the secrets of the days to come. On New Year's eve a queen, chosen by lot, guards a kettle full of water, in which both men and maidens have dropped finger rings or some personal trinkets. Till dawn she watches.

Then to an open place in the center of the village she takes the precious kettle, covered with a cloth, a dancing, singing crowd following her. An oracle, who has been selected for eloquence of speech, proclaims successive fortunes. He cries:

"The lucky girl whose ring shall appear shall marry the best man in the village."

The queen of the festival dips her hand into the kettle and brings forth a ring, and its owner receives it from her secure in the belief that good luck betides her matrimonially before another New Year.

GETTING BACK.

"Why do you insist on trying to sell me beefsteak and beans and buckwheat cakes?" demanded the barber. "I told you all I wanted was two fried eggs."

"Well, I was in your shop yesterday," retorted the restaurant man. "All I wanted was a shave, but you bulldozed me into a shampoo, a foam fizz, and a tonic rub."

A SAD AWAKENING.

"Warden, where are my flowers? Give me those flowers."

"Those flowers are for an embezzler in the next cell."

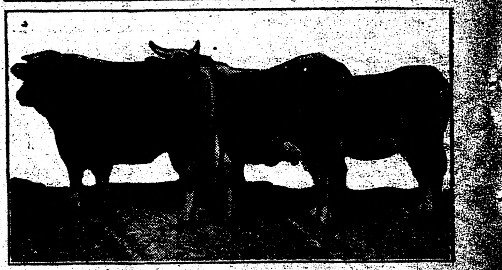
"Flowers for an embezzler, with a murderer in the same jail? A life of crime is not what I was led to expect."

NOT DIFFICULT.

"I wish I could do something startling," said Gladys Gloom, sick unto death with ennui.

"Well, Gladys, that is easily accomplished," said her close friend, Bella Blazes. "Go back to that little old-fashioned town where you were born and smoke a cigarette on the public square."

VARIETY OF FEED FOR THE FARM CATTLE



The Improved Animal That Has Inherited Fixed Characteristics Is the Best Machine for Converting Farm Crops Into Beef. Good Beef Type of Cattle.

(By M. ROBERTS CONOVER.)

To lay in a supply of winter food for the family and neglect to cater to the family cow is an oversight which retaliates upon the owner straightway with unerring accuracy, for the milch cow measures to her owner in proportion as he metes out to her materials from which she is to maintain her own strength and vitality and produce a good flow of milk.

The demand of her body for greater warmth during the winter months make it necessary that she be in first-class condition—fat and sleek.

An abundance of food which not only aids in maintaining her bodily warmth, but is of a nature to wet the appetite to its keenest, is essential to keep the milch flow at its best.

Like other domestic animals, cattle enjoy variety. The available food-material on a well-conducted farm affords this. Clover and timothy hay, oat-hay, cornstalks, cowpeas, bran, a quantity of undersized, unmarketable apples, potatoes, squashes, beets and carrots are a delight to the healthy cow.

Where one has not the facilities for supplying ensilage, the vegetables and fruits mentioned above are a most excellent substitute.

Turnips, cabbage and strong-flavored vegetables are also relished by this family cow, and are very wholesome, but as they give an unpleasant flavor to the milk they cannot be admitted to her diet.

Decayed or moldy fruit or vegetables should, needless to state, be rejected. The seeds should be removed from squashes and pumpkins, as they tend to diminish the flow of milk.

In order that the food be wholesome and nutritious, it must be stored under approved conditions.

Hay, well-cured, keeps in a mow or a loft with plenty of bottom ventilation. Stalks are usually ricked out-of-doors. This is satisfactory if they are thoroughly dry when ricked, and so tightly packed that those underneath are thoroughly protected by the sloping outside layers.

Apples should be kept just above the freezing point in the cellar, if possible; potatoes at a temperature of 40 degrees, and squash in a dry place where they will not freeze.

The squashes should be fed early in the winter, as under ordinary storage conditions they cannot be depended upon for long keeping.

Of the apples, the culls of the early winter varieties are, of course, first used. Those of the Salisbury and the longer-keeping varieties may be reserved for later feeding.

A bran mash, with chopped beets or carrots stirred into it, is a great treat, and is a beneficial form of feeding which should be offered occasionally. Be sure that the bran or meal offered to the cow is sweet and good, or trouble may result.

The cornstalks may be fed once a day, and clover or oat-hay at another meal; the meal of the day being the bran-and-vegetable mixture.

Squashes and large beets should always be partly cut up, as they are difficult for a cow to manage when whole.

KILL WEED SEEDS BY USING A SILO

Do Not Retain Sufficient Vitality to Germinate in Spring, Says Missouri Expert.

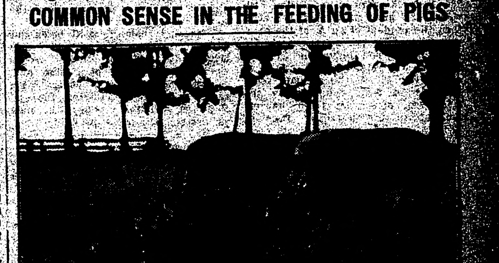
That the seeds of the common field weeds when ensiloed with corn, peas or any forage used as silage will not retain sufficient vitality to germinate in the spring when returned to the land mixed with manure, is the belief of E. B. Hart, chief agricultural chemist of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin, and A. L. Stone, state seed inspector.

While there are no experiments on record with regard to the combined chemical action of silage and manure on the germination of seeds, it is quite likely that there is little danger of seeding valuable fields with noxious weeds in this manner. As an added precaution the storing of manure under a shed is, because of the fermentation taking place in the compost heap, to be advocated as a sure means of destroying any weed seeds contained therein.

Trichinosis Danger.

Danish researches show that the death of cats and dogs because of trichinosis is very common. Dead bodies, therefore, should be disposed of in a way that will effectually prevent other animals from being contaminated.

COMMON SENSE IN THE FEEDING OF PIGS



A Fine Duroc-Jersey Litter.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

A mistake that we often make is that we wean our pigs too young. I believe in getting the little pigs started off to eat at three or four weeks old, and there is nothing better than a little milk and shorts to get them started. Then feed them liberally, and by the time you wean them at eight or ten weeks old you have a big, strong, lusty pig.

I am satisfied that a great many of our people lose all the profit in the business by the way they handle the pigs at weaning-time. I am a strong believer in raising little pigs out in the open. Of course you must have shelter for them in storms, and for feeding purposes, but let them have access to the earth; keep them on the ground, and give them green food, and you will get them to develop bone and muscle, and a strong stomach.

They are always on their feed and always at their feed. I like to have them out on a clover pasture, or on peas and rape. For later pasture rape gives satisfactory results. Of course you must feed the pigs reasonably at the same time.

We all know that for economic production a mixture of several grains fed together, will give better results than any one grain fed alone.

I cannot lay down a hard and fast rule. Some seasons oats might be very satisfactory, but if you get such a combination as high-priced oats it would be foolish to advocate them, especially when we have to purchase our feed.

During the winter months, in a root-growing country, I believe roots are a good food and should compose a large portion of the ration, and I believe in boiling the roots and feeding some grain.

Do not load them up with a great lot of water, feed the roots in rather a thick batter, and mix in your shorts and middlings, and whatever grain you might happen to have. For the larger pigs pulp the roots and feed the meal sprinkled on. I like to take the chill off the food, and always see that the pigs clean the trough up, leaving no material in them.

A great many people make the mistake of having food left in the troughs. Pay particular attention to cleanliness, have dry beds, and give them dry straw to lie on.

In the winter months give them wood ashes and charcoal, and sod or earth of some kind. Earth seems to be absolutely necessary to keep the digestive organs in good condition. Milk is one of the best things for a pig. Nothing lengthens them out like milk, if properly handled.

The Robinson Diamonds

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

This is the first of a series of stories, each complete in itself, which narrate the tremendously exciting adventures of Nikolai—a sort of modern Robin Hood who calls himself a "leveler of fortunes." The clever device by which he restored the Robinson Diamonds to their rightful owner is the subject of the present tale.

I think there must be some malign Providence that sends our enemies across our paths just when we think that we have put them out of our lives forever. How else can one account for the meeting between Sir Julius Robinson and Mary Boyd?

It happened aboard the Linlithgow, one of the older vessels of the Atlantic passenger fleet. There were not many of us, and we soon became intimate. The man in my cabin was, I fancied, a Russian or Austrian by birth; he called himself Baron Nikolai and seemed possessed of unlimited wealth. Sir Julius Robinson and Van Aam were South African diamond magnates about to pay a visit to America in order to float some company, and after the lights were turned out in the smoking room the four of us played poker into the small hours of the morning in Sir Julius' cabin. Nikolai always won; afterward, when our association had become close, I learned that cards were one means whereby he made his living. But that is neither here nor there; if he took from the rich, he had supreme compassion for the poor. Indeed, he posed as a sort of Robin Hood, called himself, whimsically, a leveler of fortunes, and claimed his own share as middleman in these transactions.

Sir Julius and Mary Boyd met on the deck the second morning. I saw the fat man grow pale; he put one hand out to steady himself against the rail of the ship, and as the girl swept by, not deigning to notice him, he looked after her with a scowl. It was Mary herself who told me of the circumstances later.

It was a very simple story. Her father had been one of the first discoverers of diamonds in the river Vaal. Robinson and he had been partners; when Boyd fell sick of typhoid fever Robinson possessed himself of his claim through some legal chicanery. Boyd emerged from the hospital to find himself penniless. His wife died in privation not long afterward, and Mary was adopted by a poor family of the district. She educated herself, became a school teacher, fell in love with a visiting American, and was now on her way to Savannah, the terminal port of call, to marry him.

Meanwhile Robinson, grasping his stolen prize, had flourished. He became a millionaire, was knighted, and had put Mary Boyd out of his recollections.

When Nikolai heard the story his eyes blazed.

"I have learned one thing in the course of my experience, Summers," he said to me. "No man can sin and get away with it. Somehow, somewhere, Robinson will make restitution."

"Who will compel him if the courts can't?" I asked.

"I will!" he cried.

It was on that same evening that Robinson, insolent and flushed with wine, pulled from the inside of his shirt a silken cord at the end of which was hung a chamois leather bag. He tossed it on the table and opened it. A handful of brilliant pebbles tumbled out.

"Do you fellows know what these are?" he hiccoughed.

"Uncut diamonds," replied Van Aam sharply. "Put them away and don't be a fool, Robinson."

"Why shouldn't I be a fool if I want to?" demanded the millionaire. "I got the coin, ain't I? Can't I be a fool if it amuses me? Yes, diamonds, gentlemen; uncut, but worth a cool half million. These are my samples, and if I can't float the biggest capitalized company in the trade on the strength of them, why I'll pitch them into the sea. No, I won't either—I'll hang them around pretty Mary Boyd's neck for a love gift."

I longed to break his own neck. Nikolai nudged me under the table and, looking up, I saw him frown slightly. I understood the warning; I knew that he had conceived some scheme which I must not spoil by precipitate action.

"Worth a cool half million, gentlemen," went on the millionaire, gathering up his samples. "Pounds—not dollars. Sometime I'll tell you how I jumped old man Boyd's claim when he was sick. I s'pose Mary's painted me as black as Satan to you; what? Well, if I hadn't jumped his claim he'd have jumped mine. Ain't all fair in business?" He took the last stone in his hand and toyed with it thoughtfully. "I'd give this to Mary for one kiss," he mumbled, "but I know she wouldn't do it. She's hounded me for years and hates me like poison because I wont be blackmailed. She'd want more than one—two, I reckon."

"Shut up, Jule," said Van Aam, kicking him. "You've had too much champagne."

The ship was rolling heavily in the trough of the seas. It was the end of the tenth day; on the next we might look for land. As I turned into my cabin I fancied that I smelled smoke, but I was dog tired from the long play, and must have undressed and tumbled into bed without knowing what I was doing, for the next thing that I remembered, after turning the handle of our door, was hearing the sound of hurrying feet above us. The next minute Nikolai was shaking me by the shoulder.

"Wake up," he cried. "The ship's afire."

I sprang to my feet in panic, and as I did so I heard confused cries and shouting outside; then screams of women wakened from sleep by that most dreadful of sea tragedies. As I opened the door a cloud of acrid smoke rushed in. Nikolai closed the door and restrained me with one hand.

"Take your time, Summers," he said. "It's still below decks; there's plenty of time. They aren't even getting out the lifeboats yet."

I dressed in a hurry, threw my overcoat over me and hastened out with my companion. We had to fight our way through the smoke, and the floors were noticeably warm beneath our feet. On the deck I cannoned into Sir Julius.

"What shall I do?" he whimpered, clutching at my arm, and I saw that his face was gray with fear. "The ship's afire. We shall all be drowned."

"There's plenty of water to put it out," said Nikolai sardonically, looking down at the heaving sea. "By the way, where are those diamonds, Robinson?"

"They're here," gasped the millionaire, placing one pudgy hand upon his breast. "I'll give you all if you will save my life." He had nothing over his pajamas but a long mackintosh, covering him from throat to knees, and carpet slippers. At his side stood Van Aam, perfectly cool and collected, smoking a cigar. He was as spruce as though he had just dressed for dinner. All around us women were huddled upon the deck; beneath us the steerage passengers kept up a constant outcry. The officers were guarding the lifeboats—which were being provisioned. From the afterhatch a dense black cloud rolled up.

"Your first visit to the States?" said Van Aam to me, coolly. "Yes? You'll enjoy these parts. I own an interest in a summer hotel on one of the Georgian islands. We can't be far from shore. Look at Sir Julius!"

"I thought you were a South African," I said.

"I am," he answered. "But I've spent several summers in America of late, and Sir Julius is coming for the first time under my escort. By Jove, look at Miss Boyd!"

I saw Mary Boyd descending the gangway. She was completely dressed, and, save that her hair was unfastened, she might have been preparing to go ashore at port. As she passed us, calm enough in the face of the ever increasing danger, I heard Nikolai say to the millionaire:

"You will give all your diamonds if I save your life?"

"Yes, yes," cried the millionaire, who was leaning, with a sea-sick expression, against the rail, enviously watching the nearest lifeboat. "How can you do it? Can't you get me a special lifeboat, with a crew, and come with me? We four—and my man. Surely the captain will do that for me."

Nikolai took him by the shoulder and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat.

"You hound!" he roared. "Do you want to leave the rest to perish? Do you think a man will enter the boats before the women are safe? Robinson," he continued, more kindly, "our chances are desperate ones. Do a just act before you die; restore those diamonds to Miss Boyd."

I looked round. Mary was standing quietly beside me.

"But how do you know we won't be saved after all?" asked Julius cunningly. "The law can't touch me."

"My poor fellow, there are other kinds of laws where you are going," Nikolai answered. And even as the words left his lips there came a roaring sound, a spurt of flame, and the afterhatch disappeared in a geyser of fire.

"All hands man the boats!" roared the captain; fifty sailors sprang forward and began to swing the boats free from their lashings. There was a universal cry; men started forward; the officers drew their revolvers and the cowards slunk back again.

"Let him keep his stones," said Mary with quiet contempt. "I have no need for that sort of restitution."

"But if he gives them freely—" began Nikolai.

"I will not take his gifts."

"But if he barters them or sells them to you—"

Mary looked at him doubtfully. A lane was formed in front of us and the women were passed into the boat. The men followed. The millionaire, Van Aam, Mary and I found ourselves together in the bow. It began to descend. Julius, reduced to a cowering heap of fear, crouched against the gunwale. I remember seeing the sea heave toward us—and then—

We were all in the water, and at the same instant every porthole became ablaze. The fire had reached the cargo, which consisted largely of sulphur and nitre. A violent explosion followed. Whether this or the fall stunned me I do not know, but I opened my eyes to see, high over my head, the lifeboat hanging by one rope from the side of the sinking ship, while close at my side swam Nikolai, supporting Mary. I understood what happened immediately. The ropes had refused to work; one had broken, and all had been flung into the water. I must have been swimming for some time before recovering consciousnes, for all this passed through my brain as some horrible moving picture play. When I regained full possession of my faculties I found myself clinging to a small water-cask that floated at my side, tossing like a cork upon the waves. The ship had disappeared and under the light of the stars the sea looked inky black and void of life. Had all except myself perished? As the thought flashed through my mind I heard myself hailed, and, looking round saw Nikolai, not twelve feet away, clinging to the side of an empty lifeboat, one arm supporting Mary.

"Swim to the other side and climb in while I steady her," he called.

I struck out with the cask, climbed in with difficulty and hauled in the cask after me. Then I helped Nikolai in with the half-conscious girl. The oars were still in the boat, but the provisions were gone; evidently this was the one that had broken loose from the vessel at the moment of the catastrophe. As we sank back exhausted upon the bottom a feeble voice cried to us from the waters.

We seized the oars and pulled with a will. In a few moments we reached a man clinging to a spar; it was Van Aam, and with one hand he supported the puffy face of Sir Julius.

"I had to stun him to keep him from pulling me under," he said, as we hoisted him in. "But he was too fat to sink. Now all together!"

We got the millionaire into the boat, but that was our last effort. We drifted to and fro upon the face of the sea until day broke, disclosing a long, flat coast-line not five miles away.

Sir Julius, who since recovering consciousness had been alternately praying and weeping, sat up and pointed.

"Thank God, we're saved; we're off Georgia," he cried.

Van Aam laughed sarcastically.

"I wish it were," he said. "That's one of the Caymans, an uninhabited cluster of coral isles covered with jungle. Our troubles are only commencing."

"But we've got food," said the millionaire. "We can signal to passing ships."

Then, looking round, his eye fell upon the water cask.

"Where's breakfast?" he demanded peevishly. "We ain't in such bad straits after all, but I'm devilish hungry. Got any eggs?"

"Sir Julius Robinson," said Nikolai, tapping the fat millionaire upon the shoulder, "all the eggs you are likely to get during the next few weeks are turtles' eggs—raw."

"Ain't you got any food?" asked Julius, bewildered.

"Take up that oar and pull, or we'll toss you overboard," shouted Nikolai savagely.

The millionaire attempted to obey. But his flabby hands could hardly hold the handle, and Van Aam snatched it from him impatiently and gave it to Miss Boyd. She pulled bravely, and soon we began to draw nearer to the shore. After several hours of work under a burning sun we beached the boat upon a shore of dense and impenetrable jungle.

"And now to make a camp," said Nikolai. He had taken command as if by right, and no one questioned him. He assaigned Van Aam to gather wood from the jungle—happily I had a silver box full of matches which had escaped wetting; to myself he gave the task of gathering turtles' eggs from the shore; he announced his intention of ascending a peak which was visible some miles away through the jungle in order to investigate our surroundings. It was generally agreed that we must have landed upon one of the uninhabited and inhospitable Caymans.

I was lucky in my search and came back with several turtles' eggs; I also discovered a pelican colony and located several nests of young. These would serve us at a pinch, though the flesh would be as unpleasant as that of most sea-birds.

When I returned I found the fire merrily blazing and Mary in charge of the camp. Sir Julius lay stretched out on his back groaning. Nikolai, who returned a few minutes after me, announced that we appeared to have landed upon a large island, and that he had found no trace of water. However, our cask contained enough to last us, with care, for several days. We broiled the turtles' eggs and sat down to our unappetizing meal. Then Sir Julius rose with alacrity and stretched out his hand toward the pot.

"Turtles' eggs, hey?" he said sniffing. "Well, they don't look so bad. I'll take that one."

"You'll get breakfast in the morning if you work for it," said Nikolai.

"What?" shrieked Sir Julius, "are you thieves going to leave me to starve? Ain't I one of the party?"

"Sir Julius," said Nikolai with a bow, "you can gather all the turtle's eggs you can find in the morning and have them for yourself—"

"Raw," I interrupted. "The matches belong to me."

"Damn you," snarled the millionaire. "I could buy fifty such puppies as you."

"You can buy your share of the meal," said Nikolai.

The millionaire's features relaxed into a sour smile. "Oh, trying to hold me up, hey?" he said. "Well, I haven't got my checkbook here, but you can charge it up against me. How much a day? Laundry included?"

"One diamond a meal," said Nikolai blandly.

Sir Julius turned livid; he clutched at his neck where hung the chamois bag suspended from the cord.

"You don't get anything," he shouted. "That's a nice trick to play on a man. Because I've got a few precious stones—"

"I want nothing," said Nikolai. "Miss Boyd is the hostess here. Diamonds are nothing but crystallized carbon. As you are aware, Sir Julius, they have no intrinsic value apart from their relation to other commodities. In Maiden Lane or Kimberly they bring good prices; here they are worth exactly one turtle's egg for the smaller ones and one turtle's egg and a drink of water for the finer stones."

Sir Julius detached the bag and picked out a tiny stone.

"Here! Give me a turtle's egg," he snarled.

Nikolai picked out the smallest egg and handed it to the millionaire with a bow. While Sir Julius devoured it greedily, Nikolai turned the diamond over to Miss Boyd.

"We have a new boarder," he said. "Please accept his meal ticket in advance."

Mary took the diamond with a smile. When the millionaire had concluded his meal he bought a drink with another stone.

"How many more have you?" asked Van Aam, laughing.

"Twenty-four," answered Sir Julius with a snarl.

"Three a day," mused Van Aam, "and one for lodging—unless Sir Julius prefers to sleep outside the campfire among the raccoons. That will last six days. Perhaps by that time we shall find some manner of reaching a more hospitable shore."

"Nikolai," said Van Aam, when the millionaire had departed wrathfully to pace up and down the sandy beach and battle with his emotions, "where do you think we are? This is not one of the Caymans. There is no scrap of coral formation. We must be north of the coral limit—that would mean in the latitude of the Bahamas."

He ceased and sprang to his feet suddenly. "Come with me, Nikolai," he cried. "I want to speak to you. Quick, before it grows dark. We have some walking to do."

They did not return until after sunset. Then they were both chuckling.

"Miss Boyd and Mr. Summers," said Nikolai, "excuse this mirth in the presence of such danger. But really we have a joke too exquisite to be shared. How long will it take our stout friend to dispose of his diamonds?"

"Six days," said Mary, smiling.

"And you promise to keep them?"

"Yes," said Mary, her face suddenly becoming serious. "Yes, I will. Do you know he tried to push me out of the boat when they lowered it from the deck?"

Nikolai clenched his fists. "It's a pity we can't leave him here to rot," he muttered. "But after all we have some sort of human duty toward him."

"The worst of it is," said Van Aam, "that we shall have to stay in this confounded place until he has passed over his board."

"Have you seen a ship?" I cried.

Van Aam and Nikolai looked at one another and laughed.

"Well," said Van Aam, "the secret will keep six days, won't it?"

That night Sir Julius paid out another diamond for his lodging, and his raucous snores, interpersed with groans as he tossed from side to side upon the stony ground, kept most of us awake until the sun rose.

We exacted a tribute in advance that day, and when Sir Julius in a last attempt to save his gems offered to work for his living, we sent him off for turtles' eggs. We watched him wander off into the jungle and peer into the trees; that effort was too much for him, and thereafter he lay at home in sullen silence while we went off on our expeditions.

But not to gather turtles' eggs. At evening Van Aam and Nikolai disappeared, returning on the following morning when the sun was well up over the trees. They called to Mary and myself to follow them, and, leaving the millionaire sitting despairingly beneath the thorn shrubs, we hastened to a tiny glade beside a trickling rivulet, where we found spread out upon the grass a first-class banquet. There was a ham, two loaves of fresh bread, a pound of butter, clean napkins, and, to crown all, a bottle of champagne.

"Fall to, fall to," said Van Aam, inviting us to the feast. "When you are satisfied the mystery shall be entirely explained."

Even our curiosity could not overcome our hunger. Two days' diet of turtles' eggs had sickened us of that staple food for all time. When, at last, we laid our napkins aside we rose and followed our companions through a narrow path in the jungle. A mile ahead we emerged into a clearing! we heard the sound of the sea; and all at once, rounding a promontory, there appeared before our astonished gaze—

"My little hotel—my latest investment," said Van Aam proudly, pointing to an immense five-story erection, covering some half an acre, set in the middle of spacious grounds.

"Then we are—" I gasped.

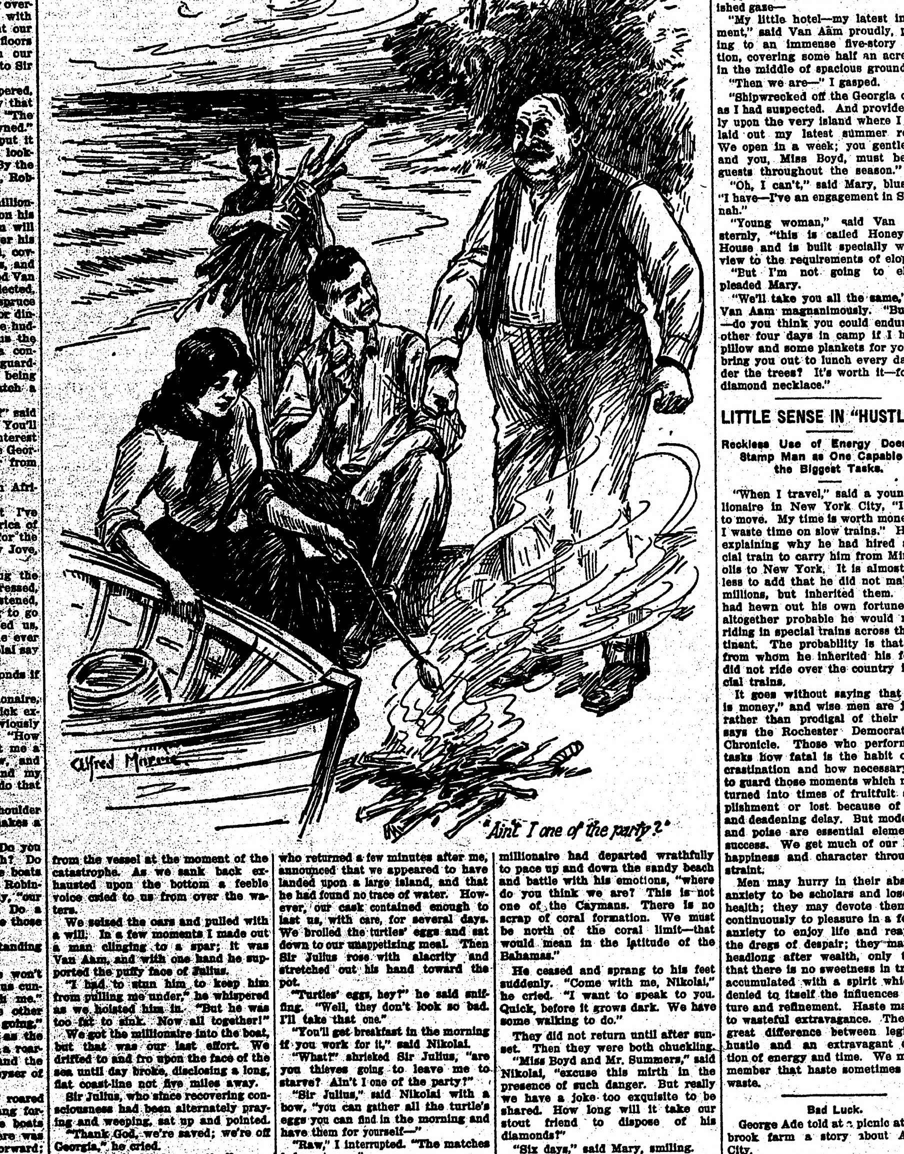
"Shipwrecked off the Georgia coast, as I had suspected. And providentially upon the very island where I have laid out my latest summer resort. We open in a week; you gentlemen, and you, Miss Boyd, must be my guests throughout the season."

"Oh, I can't," said Mary, blushing. "I have—I've an engagement in Savannah."

"Young woman," said Van Aam sternly, "this is called Honeymoon House and is built specially with a view to the requirements of elopers."

"But I'm not going to elope," pleaded Mary.

"We'll take you all the same," said Van Aam magnanimously. "But say—do you think you could endure another four days in camp if I hide a pillow and some blankets for you and bring you out to lunch every day under the trees? It's worth it—for the diamond necklace."



"Ain't I one of the party?"

LITTLE SENSE IN "HUSTLING"

Reckless Use of Energy Does Not Stamp Man as One Capable of the Biggest Tasks.

"When I travel," said a young millionaire in New York City, "I want to move. My time is worth money and I waste time on slow trains." He was explaining why he had hired a special train to carry him from Minneapolis to New York. It is almost needless to add that he did not make his millions, but inherited them. If he had hewn out his own fortune, it is altogether probable he would not be riding in special trains across the continent. The probability is that those from whom he inherited his fortune did not ride over the country in special trains.

It goes without saying that "time is money," and wise men are jealous rather than prodigal of their hours, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Those who perform big tasks how fatal is the habit of procrastination and how necessary it is to guard those moments which may be turned into times of fruitful accomplishment or lost because of waste and deadening delay. But moderation and poise are essential elements of success. We get much of our health, happiness and character through restraint.

Men may hurry in their absorbing anxiety to be scholars and lose their health; they may devote themselves continuously to pleasure in a feverish anxiety to enjoy life and reap only the dregs of despair; they may rush headlong after wealth, only to find that there is no sweetness in treasure accumulated with a spirit which has denied to itself the influences of culture and refinement. Haste may lead to wasteful extravagance. There is a great difference between legitimate hustle and an extravagant dissipation of energy and time. We must remember that haste sometimes makes waste.

Bad Luck.

George Ade told at a picnic at Hazelbrook farm a story about Atlantic City.

"A young fellow," he said, "went to Atlantic City, had a gay time, and at the end of his vacation eloped with an Altoona girl.

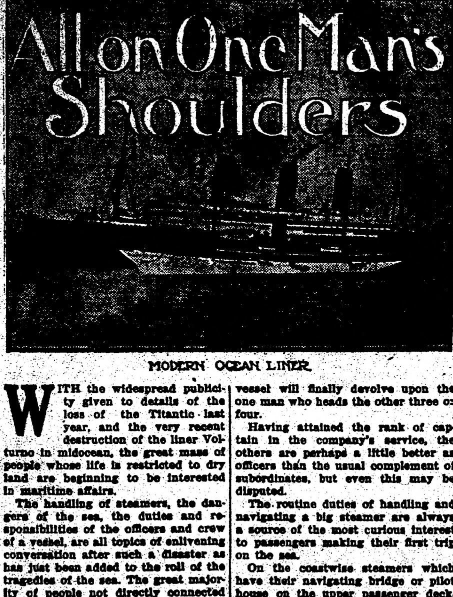
"Several years later the Altoona girl, now his wife, said to him during a quarrel:

"'You were bright and sweet enough that summer at Atlantic City, you old bear! I'd just like to know how many girls you made love to at the hotel before you took to me!'

"'Twelve,' the man groaned; 'but I didn't thing to count 'em up till it was too late.'"

Defective Page

All on One Man's Shoulders



MODERN OCEAN LINER.

WITH the widespread publicity given to details of the loss of the Titantic last year, and the very recent destruction of the liner Volturno in midocean, the great mass of people whose life is restricted to dry land are beginning to be interested in maritime affairs.

The handling of steamers, the dangers of the sea, the duties and responsibilities of the officers and crew of a vessel, are all topics of enlivening conversation after such a disaster as has just been added to the roll of the tragedies of the sea. The great majority of people not directly connected with maritime affairs have a very slight frequently erroneous idea of these matters.

Conflicting reports of well-meaning survivors, who give testimony of a very few facts of the wreck or disaster which they have been through, tend only to confuse the reader who is seeking for reasons and facts. The reticence of surviving officers does not help to make things any plainer.

Another feature which retards the general spread of knowledge about nautical affairs is the failure of seafaring men to realise that things which seem like a-b-c to themselves are absolutely foreign to the understanding of the average landsman.

Hero or Coward.

According to the reports which circulate after any marine disaster, the captain is either held up as a hero or cursed as a coward. Yet when the majority of people have forgotten the case, a well-informed, sober-minded body of men acting as a board of inquiry and wading through a mass of testimony get down to a few kernels of established facts.

And the truth is usually found that the captain was merely trying to carry out his duty as the master of his vessel.

If he holds back a mob of frenzied passengers at the point of a revolver from committing suicide by piling into the small boats in hundreds, he is merely doing what any police officer on our city streets would do if a calamity of similar nature threatened on his beat.

The captain of a vessel is the master in fact as well as in name. On the high seas his orders are law and the courts of the nations uphold him. Any refusal on the part of the crew of a vessel to do their duty as ordered by the master may be construed as mutiny.

In the older days of the sailing vessels and long trips, the powers of the captain were often abused and frequently crews were compelled to endure tremendous and even incredible abuses. In more recent times no captain dares seriously to misuse his authority, for, while a refusal to perform duties on board ship still constitutes mutiny and is severely punished as such, a sailing master can also be made answerable for illegal acts committed at sea.

With much authority the captain of a vessel also has to bear a similar measure of responsibility. No matter what happens on his ship or to it, this one man must answer for it.

On one of the thousand-foot monster steamers which now rip their way across the Atlantic in a trifle over four days, this means not only the navigation of the boat, but also a detailed knowledge of the condition and working of every piece of equipment on board, the executive control of a large force of men and the safety and happiness of a thousand or more passengers.

When a vessel is lost the master, if he happens to come out alive, is pretty sure to lose his license. Although the loss may appear to have been unavoidable, the unfortunate captain is very likely to be sidetracked to some minor berth, if he doesn't lose his papers outright.

This probably explains why so many shipmasters, especially elderly ones, finding their vessels piled up on the shore or sinking, have quietly gone to their cabins and escaped the admiralty court via the 32-caliber method.

Never Touches the Wheel.

The unprecedented growth in dimensions and speed of ocean liners in the past 20 years has greatly increased the burden of responsibility that is placed upon the commanders of these ships. So acute has this situation become that the largest steamship companies are trying to meet it by having several captains under a commander or commodore upon their newest ships.

Yet marine authorities admit that this action does not help matters much, for the responsibility for the vessel will finally devolve upon the one man who heads the other three or four.

Having attained the rank of captain in the company's service, the others are perhaps a little better as officers than the usual complement of subordinates, but even this may be disputed.

The routine duties of handling and navigating a big steamer are always a source of the most curious interest to passengers making their first trip on the sea.

On the coastwise steamers which have their navigating bridge or pilot house on the upper passenger deck, the officers are often annoyed beyond the limit of their patience by passengers whose curiosity leads them to crowd about the windows of the pilothouse and ask numberless questions.

On the larger ocean steamers this bother is avoided because the bridge from which the vessel is controlled is built well apart from the passenger accommodations.

In the popular mind the captain's job is to steer the vessel from one port to the other. So it is, in a manner, but not in the way that the landsman believes.

On anything larger than a harbor excursion steamer the captain is seldom seen to touch his hand to the wheel that controls the rudder. Neither does his first officer or other navigating officers. A petty officer ranked as a "quartermaster" is engaged for that particular duty.

These men have practically no other duties and really have little to do with the actual navigating of the ship. They are given a certain "course" to steer, by the senior officers, who know the vessel's position and how she should be headed to reach her proper destination.

This ability to find the way across an ocean absolutely devoid of tracks or guide posts is one of the greatest mysteries to the uninitiated. Navigation is really a highly complicated science, requiring the use of astronomical principles and the higher mathematics.

But it has been so simplified by the use of rules and formulas, and by the publication of elaborate tables that masters are able to find their position at sea with the "sextant" or "hogyoke," as it is familiarly called, as accurately as an accomplished mathematician could.

The sextant is an instrument of great precision, with which the navigator is able to measure the angle between the horizon and any heavenly body, sun or stars. He also makes use of a very accurate chronometer, or clock, which keeps Greenwich time.

With these two instruments and his tables and formulas he can get the latitude and longitude of his vessel at frequent intervals. In the hours or days between observations the vessel is navigated by compass, and her distance measured by a patent log which records the miles traveled. Her direction and progress from the last "observed" position are plotted on the chart so that her officers can point at any instant to the exact position of the ship.

Worth the Price.

The bore had his feet on the table and was smoking one of the lawyer's good cigars while he discussed various subjects of no particular interest.

"I have heard it said," remarked the lawyer, "that if you loan a man money you make an enemy of him for life."

"Shouldn't wonder," returned the bore.

"That he will avoid you ever afterward."

"That's the way it generally works, I believe."

The lawyer produced his pocketbook.

"I couldn't get you to accept a loan of five dollars could I?" he asked.

But the bore, being a bore, never saw the point, and thus the brilliant scheme went for naught.

Evidently Not a Rover.

Removal day has never troubled Mr. James Smith Woodside of Birse, Aberdeen, Scotland, who is eighty-five years of age, is still in the same house in which he was born, and sleeps on the same oak bedstead on which he was born. He is very active for his age, and is a keen gardener.

Fire!

Harry—They say that Belle has had more proposals than all the other girls in town.

Larry—You see, she fans every spark into a regular old flame.—Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

NEW FIGHTING RULES

Boxing Regarded as a Staple Sport in Australia.

Everything Pertaining to Pugilism Thrashed Out Thoroughly and Many Evils of Pastime Rectified.

That boxing is regarded as a staple sport in Australia is evinced by the fact that a conference of sporting authorities was held in the City of Sydney for the purpose of framing rules beneficial to the game, writes W. W. Naughton in the Chicago Examiner.

A certain degree of eclat was lent to the occasion by the presence of H. D. Morton, speaker of the legislative assembly, who opened the proceedings and then vacated the chair in favor of H. Y. Braddon.

Everything pertaining to glove fighting was thrashed out thoroughly, and many of the evils of the pastime, as Australians saw them, were rectified when the conference got down to framing rules. As many of the new regulations will be of interest to American pugilists who intend trying their luck in Australia, a digest of the work of the conference may not be out of place.

The new scale of weights runs as follows:

Bantam, 118 pounds; feather, 126; lightweight, 135; welterweight, 147; middleweight, 160; mid-heavy, 175; heavyweight, any weight, which presumably means any weight above 175.

In all contests in Australia weight must be made at the ringside, and it is explained that this means "within one hour of the advertised beginning of the contest."

This is an entirely new construction of ringside weighing, by the way, and it will burn more quickly into the intelligence of American ring men when it is told to them that they must weigh "one hour before."

Here is an interesting rule framed by the conference:

"The Australian championships shall be contests boxed in Australia, and where a boxer from another country having a 12 months' residential qualification defeats an Australian in an Australian championship he shall only be the holder of the championship while resident in the country, and on his departure the championship shall revert back to the previous holder."

This may or may not have been worded thuswise at the suggestion of the Land Settlement League of Australia, but anyhow it is explicit. You can't bring Australian championships away as souvenirs.

In many other respects the new rules follow the lines of the old Queensberry regulations, the latter being extended and amplified to suit Australian requirements.

The five-ounce glove of pugilistic commerce is discarded for the six-ounce mitten, and the number of seconds in a man's corner is limited to four. These henchmen are forbidden to "coach, assist in any manner, advise their principal during the rounds or enter the ring during the progress of a contest. By offending against these rules they will cause disqualification of their principal by the referee."

Contestants are warned against hitting in clinches, and a clinch is defined as a condition which exists when "both men are holding with one or both hands."

Infighting is tabooed, and it is left to the referee to determine what constitutes infighting. Such being the case, it will be as well for boxers to engage in a match to interview the referee before tearing loose.

Here is how a knockout is defined:

"A knockout shall be counted (a) when a contestant is knocked down and is not on his feet ready to resume boxing in ten seconds from the time he is knocked down, (b) when a contestant's towel is thrown in while he is taking the count, (c) should a contest be stopped by the referee or any official owing to a contestant not being considered in a fit condition to continue as a result of punishment he has received."

There was quite an argument as to whether the referee should hold court in the ring or outside of it. Finally, by a small majority, it was decided that the referee's place is where the blows are flying thickest, and that it is wrong to have him propped up on a bench like a British justice of the peace.

It would be as well for American pugilists afflicted with the wanderlust to study these rules, for the excuse "I didn't know" does not hold in Australia.

English Offer Alibi.

A. N. S. Jackson, dean of the Oxford university athletes and treasurer of the Oxford University Athletic club, denies that the new rules limiting the eligibility of Rhodes scholars to compete in the university sports are the direct outcome of recent victories by Rhodes students. He says the matter was discussed in 1911 and that unless some action along this line had been taken the Oxford University Athletic club soon would have ceased to exist, because all the energy and enthusiasm of the public school boy would have been dampened.

They All Get It.

Manager James Gray, manager of Lowell in the New England league, says he has offers to manage two Class AA league clubs, and will accept one of them if he can sell his half interest in the New England league club.

HAMMERLOCK IS MOST EFFECTIVE HOLD

Bar Hammer Lock.

The hammerlock is one of the effective holds in wrestling. When once secured by a strong aggressor, it is usually "all off" with his opponent, but the hold is by no means an easy one to secure.

Gotch has won but few of his important battles by means of the hammerlock. The first was his defeat of Scott Miller in 1902. He employed the hammerlock in downing Emil Klank in 1903, afterward his manager. He also used the hold in 1904 on John Berg, one of the strongest grapplers of the day.

Later Gotch was touring the south meeting all comers and offering $10 a minute that each wrestler should remain on the mat with him. At Galveston he met Prof. Herman Berneau, who had boasted that Gotch could not pin him. Gotch had been on the mat with Berneau only a few minutes when he cornered the professor and grabbed him. He wished to win in a hurry and caught his opponent with a hammerlock. Berneau cried out that he was being hurt and Gotch released the hold. Again the champion secured it, and again Berneau protested. He refused to submit when Gotch once more secured the dangerous hold. Berneau left the mat and had Gotch arrested, but did not push the case.

That taught the champion a lesson he never forgot and he has seldom used the hammerlock in any of his big matches.

"There are several varieties of the hammerlock," says Gotch. "The hold is usually secured when working over an opponent on the mat. The aggressor reaches inside the left arm of his opponent and grasps his hand with his own right hand if working on the left side. The attacker also grasps his opponent's fingers with his left hand. He works the imprisoned hand up and back, using the leverage thus obtained to accomplish his purpose. When the imprisoned member is pulled back, the grip may be retained with one of the attacker's hands and a waistlock added to force back the hand toward the shoulder blades.

"I defeated John J. Rooney, a Chicago policeman, with the hammerlock in 1906, using Farmer Burns' method of getting the back hammerlock. I grasped Rooney's right hand and pushed my head into his right arm pit. Suddenly I jerked his right hand back, caught his arm above the elbow and threw my weight forward, forcing his right shoulder to the mat. His arm in this way was imprisoned. It was only necessary then to change my position and force the imprisoned arm back for the hammerlock. The arm may be shoved back to the shoulder blades when the defensive wrestler will gladly submit, turning over on his back.

"The hammerlock is usually secured in conjunction with some other hold. A hammerlock and grapevine or a hammerlock and crotch are very effective combinations, but not easy to secure on strong opponents.

"When I met and defeated Jimmy Esson, the Scottish champion, in Chicago, in February, 1910, I put the hammerlock on him several times, but he broke it each time by rolling and using his strength against the hold. He put up one of the gamest battles against the hold ever seen on a mat in a championship match. I have used the hold in winning few hard matches, but it has been helpful in leading to other grips which have brought home the bacon."

(Copyright, 1913, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

ENGLAND WINS GOLF TITLE

Miss Gladys Ravencroft Succeeds in Wrestling Championship From Her American Sisters.

There is one international championship which England succeeded in wresting from the United States this year, and that was the women's open golf championship. Miss Gladys Ravenscroft, champion of England last year, was one of the half dozen English women who invaded the United States this year for the open championship of this country, and she succeeded in winning it by defeating Miss Marion Hollins.

Miss Gladys Ravenscroft.

Kling Retires Once More.

John Kling, catcher for the Cincinnati National league baseball club, has returned to Kansas City and immediately announced his annual retirement from baseball.

Pugilist Driscoll Retires.

Jim Driscoll, the famous Welsh and world's featherweight boxing champion, and the winner outright of the Lonsdale belt, has definitely announced his retirement from the ring.

MANAGERS FOR 1914.

National.

New York	John McGraw
Brooklyn	Wilbert Robinson
Boston	George B. Stallings
Philadelphia	Charlie Dooin
Pittsburgh	Fred Clarke
Cincinnati	—
St. Louis	Miller Huggins
Chicago	Johnny Evers

American.

New York	Frank Chance
Boston	Bill Carrigan
Washington	Clark Griffith
Philadelphia	Connie Mack
Cleveland	Joe Birmingham
Detroit	Hughey Jennings
St. Louis	Branch Rickey
Chicago	Jimmy Callahan

NOTES of SPORTDOM

Announcement from the National Sporting club is that Bombadier Wells has been really matched to meet Georges Carpentier.

* * *

Jack Enzenroth, who captured the Michigan University baseball team four years ago, has signed to play with the St. Louis Browns.

* * *

Clyde Milan of the Senators was charged with twenty-four errors last season. About 75 per cent. of these were made on ground balls.

* * *

Smith of the Dodgers, with forty doubles, led the league in that respect. Vic Saier led all the National league hitters in banging out triples, getting twenty-one.

* * *

Jack Root, the star middleweight of a few years ago, who is now a theatrical magnate with bank deposits, goes into training six weeks of every year to keep his digestive organs right.

* * *

Illinois rooters want to have football relations resumed with Wisconsin. The Badgers have not been played since 1908. Coach Zupke, a Wisconsin graduate, inclines favorably to the idea of meeting the Cardinal eleven.

* * *

That a man can come back practically without practice in midseason has been demonstrated by the return of Craig to the Wolverine machine. Yost's star back featured the game with Syracuse though he had been in uniform less than a week.

NO MARRIAGE BANS IN BURMA

Wedding and Divorce Regulations Among Burmese Trifle Loose According to Our Ideas.

New York.—Marriage and divorce regulations among the Burmese strike even a Westerner as loose, according to a recently published book by Sir Herbert T. White, called "A Civil Servant in Burma." The sole essential of a marriage is mutual consent, and no court need intervene in divorce. But the test of a thing is the way it works, and "many, probably most, men live happily with one wife all their lives." No ceremony is necessary in marriage, and, among the mass of the people, none is usual.

Burmese Mother and Child.

Divorce is so easy that it is commonly accepted that, even without fault on either side, one party can insist upon divorce against the wish of the other. In this respect, men and women are upon equal terms. But a safeguard against capricious divorce is found in the strict rule that the one who, under the circumstances indicated, insists upon divorce must abandon all property to the reluctant partner.

It is not unusual for divorced persons to come together again—in fact, "an appreciable proportion of the crimes of violence is due to the refusal of a woman to rejoin her divorced husband."

DUB BLOND ESQUIMAUX IRISH

Descendants of Band of Monks Who Came to America in Sixth Century, Priest Declares.

St. Louis.—Rev. C. F. O'Leary, pastor of the Catholic church of Notre Dame, who recently returned from a visit to Ireland, is convinced that the blond Esquimaux discovered by Vilhjalmur Steffansson are in reality descendants of early Irish settlers.

"It is my belief," said Father O'Leary, "that St. Brendan and his monks settled in America in the sixth century. Many historians believe this. Brendan was a great mariner, as well as a great student, and with him missionaries were going out by the scores from Ireland to Germany, Italy, France, and other countries.

"The Norwegians formerly called America 'the Lesser Ireland,' and we have the evidence of Brendan's discoveries in the sea which long was named for him Mare Brendanicum."

Father O'Leary when abroad visited the famous St. Brendan's Mount, on which the monastery stood, and studied the old records. The expenses of his trip to Europe were paid in part with a fund which his parish presented to him on the occasion of his fortieth jubilee last spring.

MOURNS AT "HIS OWN" COFFIN

On Recognition of Supposed Dead Son Mother Faints and Is Seriously Ill.

Hamilton, Ont.—While relatives and friends surrounded the coffin in which lay the body of a young man identified as John Thompson, a victim of a recent storm on the great lakes, the real John Thompson rapped at the door and was admitted to the house. His mother collapsed, seriously ill.

Young Thompson's father did not know on what boat his son was employed. When he read of the finding of the body of a John Thompson, fireman on the lost steamer Carruthers, he went to Kettle Point and identified it as that of his son.

The body was shipped to the parents' home in this city, and friends were assembled for the funeral, when the young man suddenly returned. He explained that he had been in Monterey during the great storm, and had just heard of his reported death.

Giraffe Hit by Switch Engine.

Dupo, Ill.—A giraffe being shipped to a circus' winter quarters stuck its head out of the car and was struck by a switch engine. The animal is being cared for in an improvised hospital in the Y. M. C. A. building. Veterinary surgeons said it will live.

Woman Mayor of Oregon Town.

Troutdale, Ore.—Mrs. Clara Latourelle Larsson, daughter of an Oregon pioneer resident, was elected mayor of this place by five votes.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Cattle thieves appear in the neighborhood. Jesse asks Kate to go to a place of safety. To his joy she refuses. Jesse resumes the narrative. He calls on neighbors and plans to capture the robbers. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. The robbers are captured, but later make their escape. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers.

CHAPTER X.

Kate's Narrative.

At Hundred Mile House the long table had been removed from the dining hall, the benches set back to the log walls, and at the head of the room an enormous Union Jack draped a very small portrait of Queen Victoria. Beneath was the chair, in front of it a table set with writing materials and the Bible, while at one end the schoolma'am looked very self-conscious as clerk, in official black, with large red bows like signals of distress.

On the right sat Iron Dale, Jesse, and myself, and all our posse, very ill at ease. On the left were two gaunt American stockmen, both wearing hats, while one hid the star of a United States marshal. Beside them sat the general public, consisting of Tearful George, two ranch-hands, an Indian, and the captain's bulldog. Wee James, the captain's grandson, sat with the dog at first, but presently he interrupted the court to say that he would like to sit on me. He sat with considerable weight for so small a person.

At Captain Taylor's entrance the constable ordered us all to stand. At sight of the two strangers he mounted a single eye-glass, and stared with growing wrath until they removed their hats. Then, taking the chair, he permitted us to be seated and ordered his constable to "Bring the prisoners aft."

Had our captives been washed and brushed, they might not have looked so wretched or so guilty. Old O'Flynn, described by Jesse as Whiskers, with his head in a blood-stained bandage, his right hand in a gory handkerchief, looked so ill that he was given a seat. The Mexican, whose beautiful leather dress and soft dark eyes reminded me sharply of the opera-house, seemed like a trapped wolf, only thinking of escape to the nearest woods. Bull Durham's swaggering gallantry was marred by obvious traces of a black eye.

"Prisoners," said our justice of the peace, laying his hand on the Bible, "this book contains the only law I know. I'm not here as judge or lawyer, but as one of Her Majesty's officers trusted to do the sporting thing, and to deal fairly and squarely with three innocent men who have the misfortune to be charged with crime. You've only to prove to me that you're innocent, and I have power to let you go free. But I warn you to tell the truth."

"Seems a square deal, Cap," said Whiskers.

"It is a square deal. Now, would you like to have some one of your countrymen as prisoners' friend?"

Whiskers looked reproachfully at the United States marshal who demanded his extradition, and the representative of stock associations who offered fabulous rewards for his body, "dead or alive."

"Wall," he drawled, "not exactly."

"You other prisoners. Do you accept this man as your spokesman?"

"Si, senor."

"That's all right," said Bull.

"Prisoner O'Flynn, you are charged with assaulting a woman, you others with aiding and abetting. Guilty or not guilty?"

"It's a fact," said Whiskers sadly, "and all three of us wishes to say what's got to be said"—he drew himself up to his full height—"by gentlemen! We tried to force a lady to give her husband away. She shamed us, and we honors Mrs. Smith for what she done. She told us to go to blazes. Yes, sir! We just owns up that we're guilty as hell, as the best way of showing our respect."

"Gentlemen," Captain Taylor spoke very gently. "I understand that you, O'Flynn, received two wounds in punishment, and that two of your comrades were killed by the men who avenged this affront. Is that true?"

"It's a fact."

"The verdict of the court is, not guilty.'

"But prisoner, your confession proves the right of the settlers to organise for defense of the settlement until the constable could be brought to their help. All you settlers who have taken part in the capture of these prisoners are engaged by the province as special constables from the day you undertook service, until I give you your discharge. You will be paid on such a scale as I direct.

"Rudolph Schweinfurth."

The marshal came forward and was sworn.

"You are a United States marshal?"

"Yes, your honor."

"You submit proof?"

The marshal's credentials were read.

"You claim these prisoners for extradition?"

"Yes, sir."

"Sit down. Cyrus Y. Jones." The other stockman was sworn. "You are representative of certain stock associations and submit proof? Right. You claim certain cattle alleged to be stolen, and found in possession of the prisoners? Right. You submit photographs identifying certain of these cattle and evidence of theft. And you offer twenty-five thousand dollars' reward for recovery of the stock. Pay that money into court and take my receipt.

"Prisoners, you are charged in your own country with robbery-under-arms and homicide in various degrees. Do you or do you not wish to prove your innocence?"

The prisoners scratched their heads.

"Marshal," said the magistrate, "I don't know what my powers are in this matter, but it's evident that the less red tape there is the sooner these men will get the justice they rightly demand. I don't want them. Give me a receipt and engage what men you need for escort duty. You, Mr. Representative, give me your receipt for the cattle. Now clear out, and get to the States before you're interfered with by any lop-eared officials. Constable, hand over your prisoners.

"Mr. Dale and Mr. Smith, will you trust me as magistrate to make a fair division of this reward? All right. One-quarter goes to Dale, one-quarter to Smith, and the other half to be equally divided among you. Is that fair? All right, here's the plunder. Let's get the table in and dinner served. I'm famished."

So the court rose, and the dear old captain, having, I believe, broken every statute in British Columbia jurisprudence, asked all hands and the prisoners to dinner. "Of course," he said afterward to Jesse, "I ought to have committed you and Dale to trial for homicide, fined you all round for using guns without a license, turned the lawyers loose on a fat extradition case, and impounded the cattle to eat my grass at government expense. As it is, I'll be hanged, drawn, and quartered by the politicians, damned by the press, and jailed for thrashing editors. And I missed all the fun."

After dinner the crowd broke up into little groups. In one corner the American officials were bargaining with Mr. Dale for his Sky-line men to ride with the prisoners and the cattle. By the door stood Mr. Brooks, explaining something at great length to our bored constable. At the head of the long table Captain Taylor was telling me how difficult it was to find a suitable nursery governess for Wee James. At the foot of the table I saw the Mexican whispering to his unfortunate chief—plans for escape, no doubt. Then Jesse joined them, with a present of pipes, matches, and tobacco to ease the journey.

"Whist! Hide the Gun," He Said.

"Mr. Smith," said poor old O'Flynn, "this yere Sebastian Dias has been with me these twelve year. He's only a greaser—"

"Medio Sangre, senor!" said the half-breed proudly.

"But he's got the heart of a white man. He's like a son to me."

"I'm proud," said Jesse, "to make your acquaintance, both of you. You are men, all right."

"We fought the rich men that had wronged us, them and their breed. We put up a good fight. Yes, sir! And we wouldn't have missed a mile of that twelve years' trail. It wasn't our way to insult women, Mr. Smith."

"You had to git that information somehow," said Jesse, "and Mrs Smith forgives you."

"That's off our minds, Mr. Smith."

"Mostly known as Jesse," said my husband.

"Jesse. We bin consulting, and we agree you're the only man here we'd care to ask favors of."

"I'm your friend, all right."

"Jesse, if we don't escape, we are due to pass in our chips."

"I'm not going to help you escape."

"Wall, you haven't helped our escape to any great extent, so far as I know."

Jesse chuckled.

"But I'm asking you to look after my wife and my son."

"I'll do that."

"You'll save the boy from his father's trade?"

"I reckon."

"Put her thar."

And they shook hands.

"Them horses we was riding," said the outlaw, "is for my son."

"That's all right."

"And one thing more. That Brooks has an eye on your good lady. He's your enemy from times far back in Abilene. He'll live to do you dirt. Thar, I sort of hates to talk so of one of my men, and I won't say no more.

"Say, my hands being hurt, will you just reach into my off hind pocket? That's right. There's a gold watch. Take it, my time's up. Give that to your lady from us as a sort of keepsake. Goodby, partner."

"Goodby, friend."

"Adios," said the Mexican. "Vaya usted con Dios!" And the English of that is, "May you ride with God!"

CHAPTER XI.

Billy O'Flynn.

Kate's Narrative.

Jesse is cruel to young O'Flynn. Perhaps he is justly, rightly cruel, in gibing at this young cowboy, taunting him until the lad is on the very edge of murder. "Got to be done," says Jesse, "I promised his father that I'd break the colt until he's fed up with robbers. So just you watch me lift the dust from his hide, and don't you git gesticulating on my trail with your fool sympathies." Billy does not suspect that the tormentor loves his victim.

My heart aches with his humiliation. His mother is my cook, not a princess, as the boy's pride would have her. His father was one of the most dangerous leaders of the Rocky Mountain outlaws, so there the lad saw glory, and I don't blame him. But all the glamor was stripped away when Jesse tricked O'Flynn and his gang into surrender, handed them over to justice, and showed poor Billy his sordid heroes for what they really were. His father has been hanged.

That night the lad had come from Hundred Mile House, with Jesse's pack-train bearing a load of stores. There was a dress length, music for my dear dumpy piano, spiced rolls of bacon, much needed flour and groceries, and an orange kerchief for Billy. From his saddle wallets he produced my crumpled letters and the weekly paper a Vancouver rag. Therein Jesse labors among tangles of provincial politics, I gloat over the cooking recipes of America's nice cuisine, and spare maybe just a sigh over the London letter. Billy's portion consists of blood-curdling disasters and crimes, and the widow waits ravenous for her kindling, bed stuffing, wall paper, and new pads for her wooden leg. At ten cents that paper is a bargain.

II.

After breakfast when Jesse had gone to work, the widow came to me in deep distress, leaning against the door-post, twisting up her apron with tremulous fingers, her eyes dark with dread. When I led her to a seat, perhaps she felt my sympathy, for a flood of tears broke loose, and wild Irish mixed with her sobs. The leprechawn possessed her bhoy avick, night-riders haunted him, divils was in him acushla, and the child was fey. His step-uncle went fey to his end in the dreadful quicksands, her brother-in-law went mad in the black Indian hills, running on the spears of the haythen, rest his sowl, and now Billy! He was gone this hour. Fiercely she ordered me out to search, for she would take the southern pasture, so surely I would find him in the pines. She feared that place; muttered of fires lighted by no mortal hands. Yestreen a falling star had warned her that she was to lose her bhoy, and had I not seen that face in the windy last night?

Soothing the poor thing as best I could, I undertook the search, glad of an excuse to get away outdoors. Presently I came upon Billy perched on a root overhanging the depths of the canyon. He was cleaning Jesse's rifle, and I surprised him in a fit of angry laughter.

"Billy," I shouted, "come in off that root before you fall!"

He obeyed with sulky patience at my whims.

"Why are you not at work? What are you doing with my husband's rifle?"

"I'm at work," he answered sulkily—then with an odd vagueness of manner, "I'm cleaning the durned thing."

Being a woman, and cursed at that with the artistic temperament, I could not help being moved by this lad's extraordinary beauty—the curly red-gold hair, skin with the dusty look of a ripe peach, the poise of easy power and lithe grace, the sense he gave me of glowing color veiling ragged strength. As an artist studies a good model, I had observed very closely the moods of Billy's temperament.

His mother was right. That vagueness of manner was abnormal, and the lad was fey.

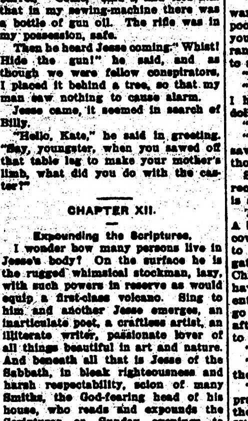
"But why are you cleaning his rifle?"

"It kicks when it's foul," he said absently.

"You're off hunting?"

"Goin' to shoot Jesse, that's all."

"I'm sure," I said, "he cleaned it yesterday. Look here," and I took the rifle to show him it was clean. "See," I put my little finger nail in the breech while he looked down the barrel. "Come," said I, and told him that in my sewing-machine there was a bottle of gun oil. The rifle was in my possession, safe.



"I'm a Rich Woman, Dear."

Then he heard Jesse coming. "Whist! Hide the gun!" he said, and as though we were fellow conspirators, I placed it behind a tree, so that my man saw nothing to cause alarm.

Jesse came, it seemed in search of Billy.

"Hello, Kate," he said in greeting. "Say, youngster, when you sawed off that table leg to make your mother's limb, what did you do with the caster?"

CHAPTER XII.

Expounding the Scriptures.

I wonder how many persons live in Jesse's body? On the surface he is the rugged whimsical stockman, lazy, with such powers in reserve as would equip a first-class volcano. Sing to him and another Jesse emerges, an inarticulate poet, a craftless artist, an illiterate writer, passionate lover of all things beautiful in art and nature. And beneath all that is Jesse of the Sabbath, in bleak righteousness and harsh respectability, scion of many Smiths, the God-fearing head of his house, who reads and expounds the Scriptures on Sunday evenings to sullen Billy, the morose widow, and my unworthy self.

When we knelt, the widow still sat rigid, and with her wooden leg scratched out upon the oil-cloth vague outlines of a gallows. Afterward she explained. "Yer husband, Mrs. Smith had cess to him, is mighty proud av his spectacles, phwat he can't see through and all, and showing off his learning and pride av a Sunday."

"But why draw gallows on the floor?"

"And why for should I not draw gallows on the flure, seeing he'll never drown? It's hung he'll be for a opprissing the fatherless and the widow, and burn he will afther for a Protestant. Yis," she flashed round on her son, "feed buttermilk to thim calves, and hould up yer head alladh, 'cause you inherit glory while he's frying!"

Away from the widow's hate and her son's vengeance, I led my man out under the stars. I gave him his cigar, that black explosive charged with deadly fumes, lighted him a sulphur match. It soothes his passions, and the pasture scent makes him gentle, but when I fear my grizzly bear, and hardly dare to stroke, I lead him by the keen silver spring, across the hollow where our flowers would make a devil smile, and on through the wild rose tangle, to my cathedral pines. Tonight he seemed suspicious even there, biting off tags of the vindictive Psalms. Nor would he sit under the father tree until I sang to him.

"What do you want?" asked Jesse then, all the rancor gone.

"Jesse, do you know that it's nearly a year since we married?"

"Ten months, Kate, and fourteen days. Do you think I don't reckon?"

I sat down on the root of the little governess tree, the humblest in the grove. "In the Bible, dear, who was the son of Jesse?"

"David, of course."

"Do you remember, dear: 'for I have provided a king among his sons'?"

He looked away across the thunderous misty depths of the canon, and the moonlight caught his profile as though it were etched in silver. "A mighty valiant man," he whispered, "prudent in matters, and a man of war."

"Jesse, I've got such a confession to make. When you settled Mr. Trevor's estate—"

"His estates were debts, and we paid 'em. There ain't no need to fuss."

"You paid the debts. You were hard driven to meet the interest on your mortgage."

"That's paid off now. Besides we've a clear title to our land, mother's gravestone's off my chest, we don't owe a cent in the world, and there's nary a worry left, except I'm sort of sorry for them poor robbers. Why fuss?"

"You earned six thousand dollars, at goodness knows what peril. I let you still imagine that you were poor."

"We got plenty wealth, Kate, wealth enough for—for David."

"I wanted you, Jesse, just you, I wanted poverty because you were poor. I have been content, and now you've won the capital to free the ranch, to buy a thoroughbred stallion, to stock the place."

"That's so."

"Jesse, under my dear father's will, I have seven thousand five hundred dollars a year."

"A what!"

"I'm a rich woman, dear. I've been saving my income, and there's ten thousand dollars for you at the bank."

So I gave him my check, which he receipted promptly with a kiss. He is so rough, too.

Then we discussed improvements. A bunch of East Oregon horses, three cow-boys to handle our stock, a man to run the Sky-line contract, an irrigated corn field, and winter feed, two Chinese servants, so many 'must haves' that we waxed quite despondent over ways and means. Jesse must go to Vancouver on business, and thus after much preamble I came at last to the point.

"Take Billy with you."

"But if I go, he's got to look after the ranch."

"You preach at Billy," I said, "you pray at him. Remember he's wild as these woods, son of a dangerous felon. His mother goads him on, and there's danger, Jesse."

I knew while I spoke the folly of appealing to his sense of fear. He chuckled softly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THOUGHT NIGHT HAD PASSED

Tired Farm Hand Lost All Track of Time in His Brief but Evidently Deep Slumber.

Even when you are wide awake it is frequently hard to estimate the passage of time. On one occasion you find it hard to believe that several hours have elapsed, and on another the day may drag so slowly that the clock seems to have shirked its duty. While you are asleep the calculation of time is, of course, almost impossible, as this incident, told by a farmer's son at the corner store one rainy morning, aptly illustrates:

Father hired a new hand last night—a big, good-natured Dutchman. Evidently the poor fellow was tired from tramping about the country, for he went to bed immediately after supper.

As usual, father went down to the cellar about 9:30 to throw some coal in the furnace and adjust the drafts for the night. Evidently this made enough noise to rouse the new hired man, for mother, who was sitting beside the table in the dining-room, saw the stair door suddenly open and disclose the broad form of the Dutchman. Blinking drowsily before the light, he exclaimed:

"Good morning, Missis! Good morning! I could chust as well haf come down von hour ago if you had only voke me up!"—Youth's Companion.

Pocket Telephones in Use.

A serviceable pocket telephone is the latest innovation of the Hungarian posts and telegraphs administration. The appliance weighs only 120 grammes, is no bigger than a card case, and can be had by any one on payment of the price of 40 ordinary telephone conversations, which cost a penny each. The pocket telephone is adapted for insertion in a wall plug either in a private house, on street walls, or in a lamp-post, etc. When the user has finished his conversation, he simply removes the telephone from the plug and puts it back in his pocket.

PREPARING FOR WAR

Army of Flies to Fight Invading Caterpillar Hosts.

Scientists of the Department of Agriculture Are Making Extensive Preparations for the Coming Conflict—Millions on Each Side.

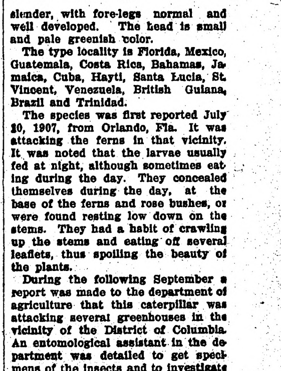
Washington.—Scientists of the department of agriculture are busy at present preparing for one of the greatest wars ever fought within the confines of North America. While war talk concerning Mexico has been going the rounds for the past few months, comparatively few people are aware that two armies, each numbering hundreds of millions, will soon be destroying one another right and left.

The people most interested in the coming battles are the scientists and the owners of greenhouses, where roses and ferns are grown. The war is to be between the Florida fern caterpillar, known to the scientific world as Eriopus floridensis, and the ichneumon fly, the only natural enemy of the fern caterpillar.

The fern caterpillar has been attacking greenhouses in all parts of the country, destroying plants, especially ferns and rose bushes, and now it has been decided to turn loose millions of the ichneumon flies in the areas attacked by the caterpillar. It will be a battle royal with the odds on the ichneumon army.

During recent years this species of caterpillar, native to Florida and tropical America, has made its appearance in appalling numbers in northern greenhouse. Its three principal bases of operation have been Ohio, Illinois and the District of Columbia, although many other states have suffered more or less from the pests. It is apparently restricted to ferns and rose bushes, upon which it feeds naturally in its occurrence in the open in the warm south. It has evidently been carried to ferns in northern greenhouses on ferns from Florida.

The moth belong to a group of noctuide, in which the fore-wings bear at the sides, with just above the middle a tooth. The back wings are large and rounded at the sides. The thorax and abdomen are wide. The fore-wings are pale brown, marked with white scales, forming a peculiar and attractive pattern. The rear legs are dull buff, edged with a dusky grown; the lower surface of the body is much paler. The expanse of the wings is about 1⅛ inches and the entire length of the body is in the neighborhood of half an inch. The larva is slender, with fore-legs normal and well developed. The head is small and pale greenish color.



Florida Fern Caterpillar on Top, Moth Below; Dark Larva at Right, Drawings Much Enlarged.

The type locality is Florida, Mexico, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Bahamas, Jamaica, Cuba, Hayti, Santa Lucia, St. Vincent, Venezuela, British Guiana, Brazil and Trinidad.

The species was first reported July 10, 1907, from Orlando, Fla. It was attacking the ferns in that vicinity. It was noted that the larvae usually fed at night, although sometimes eating during the day. They concealed themselves during the day, at the base of the ferns and rose bushes, or were found resting low down on the stems. They had a habit of crawling up the stems and eating off several leaflets, thus spoiling the beauty of the plants.

During the following September a report was made to the department of agriculture that this caterpillar was attacking several greenhouses in the vicinity of the District of Columbia. An entomological assistant in the department was detailed to get specimens of the insects and to investigate the conditions of the different greenhouses where the caterpillars had been ruining the plants and ferns.

Scores of methods of destruction have been tried in the different parts of the country infested with the fern caterpillar, but no method has proved a success, and so the commander-in-chief of the ichneumon fly army has been called into consultation and advises an immediate attack in several parts of the country.

Gloomy Weather Causes Trouble.

Chicago.—One hundred and fifteen warrants have been sworn out by women against men in the court of domestic relations during the recent gloomy days—twice the usual number. Court attaches say the gloomy weather is the cause of the increase in domestic troubles.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
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PHONE 244
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Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

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The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

The Northern Light wishes all of its readers a happy and prosperous New Year.

It is said that Canada will shortly remove the duties on grain and farm machinery, which will virtually mean reciprocity with the United States. Well, we don't think that will make condititons for the American farmers any worse than tney are.

The new Currency Bill passed the senate on Tuesday and was signed by the president the same day. Here's hoping that this new measure will help bring currency within sight and touch of country editors a little more freguently than in the past.

There's a lot of people who do not know the difference between self-respect and self-conceit. Self-respect is that quality which will keep a man from willfully doing a wrong act under under any conditions, while conceit is the lack of quality that leads a man to do the thing he pleases, right or wrong, with the idea that others must submit just because he wants his own way.

Dead Letter Office.

Little Elsie—What is the dead letter office, mamma? Mother—Your father's pocket.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of November, 1913.

Cream received	5,812 lbs.
Average test	26.39
Butter fat	1,534.19 lbs
Per cent overrun	23.50
Received for butter sold	$583.55
Balance from last month	139.78
From other sources	3.03
Total	$726.36
Paid patrons by check	509.01
Expense fund, etc.	56.08
Balance on hand	161.27
Total	$726.36

Number of patrons, 49.
Price paid for butter fat, 33 cts.
T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Molstad, of Thief River Falls, Minnesota, who, on November 19th, 1907, made Homestead Entry 9313, Serial No. 03709, for E½ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Section 27, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Nelson, Frank Posten, Ole J. Peterson, Oliver Molstad, all of Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. [illegible], of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. [illegible], Serial No. [illegible], for Lot 3, Section 4, and Lots 3, 4 and NW¼ SW¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tolief Brokke, [illegible] Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Nov. 12, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Oivind C. [illegible] of Golden Valley, Minn., who on Sept. 4, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. [illegible], for [illegible] Section 11, Township [illegible] N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Allan W. Clark, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Fram, Minn., on the 31st day of December, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaf Dahl, Elling Tellefsrud, Carl Dahl, Bernstein, all of Golden Valley, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 1, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that August Johnsen, of Rollis, Minnesota, who, on February 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 05652, for SW¼ NW¼ Section 3, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 4, Township 151 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 13th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Moberg, Martin Moberg, both of Rollis, Minnesota; Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Albert C. Jahr, of Holt, Minn., who, on January 20, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05625, for SE¼ Section 27, Township 158 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District o' Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H Knutson, Carl Surmo, George C. Anderson, Olaus Rodahl, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

THE HAPPY OYSTER.

"Say, Joe, an oyster has one darn enjoyable life, don't 'e?"

"Stayin' in bed all his days, y' mean?"

"Ye-a; an' then bein' served with cocktails to boot."—Yale Record.

ELEMENTARY.

Clergyman (visiting prison)—I hope that when you are released you will live so that you can look your fellow man straight in the eye.

The Bunko Man—That is the simplest part of my business.—Puck.

School Notes

(From east half of Dist. No. 39)

Those who were neither absent nor tardy during the 2nd month ending Dec. 19th, are:

Marvel, Herbert and Pearl Grover, Evelyn and Edgar Wegge, Alice Sorum and Josie Lunke.

Gladys Sorum missed school last Friday afternoon on account of illness.

Oscar Carlson commenced school the first of the month.

During Thanksgiving we had a vacation of 3 days from Wednesday until Tuesday.

Ida Lunke and Maynard Knutson have been absent nearly all of this month.

Earl Grover was absent a few days on account of sickness.

Tillie Knutson was absent last Monday on account of it being her birthday. How old were you Tillie?

Last Friday we had another review in History.

There was a "Parcel Social" in our schoolhouse Saturday evening Dec. 13 and everybody present had a most enjoyable time.

As this being Christmas it is a surprise to have so nice weather and not to see any snow.

Scool quit Dec. 19th for a 2 weeks vacation during the Holidays.

We wish you all a "Happy New Year."

From South of Holt

The Jolly Crowd had a party last Sunday night. On their homeward journey they had a lunch at 2 a. m. but it was rather frosty there.

Have you forgotten your first lesson, squire?

We are right up to snuff otherwise but we need someone to walk ahead. Two bachelors ran ahead but they missed the hot lunch at 2.

Papa and mama left the children to their fate and took refuge by a warm room at 2 o'clock.

(The above may be a joke but the humor does not appear on the surface.—Ed.)

HIDE THEIR NATURAL BEAUTY

Jewish Women Wear Wigs as a Matter of Duty, According to Ancient Custom.

Among the women crowding about the venders one sees here and there the wig that every Jewish woman, according to the custom, should wear when she is married. In Russia the bride still covers her pretty curls; in Chicago—one can hardly expect a Chicago girl to do that. It is only the old women who refuse to depart from the habit of years. This odd fashion—you will notice it is always some one's else fashion which is odd, never our own—is an outward symbol of high ideals. The wife dons the wig that all may know her thoughts are not on the vanities, but on the serious things of this world. It must be a great race the women of which through centuries would consent to hide their beauty under a wig of straight, coarse hair. The martyrdom of Jewish beauty follows a remark credited to an ancient woman. Asked what she had done that she should become the mother of two high priests she answered, "The walls of my room have never once seen my own hair." With not a thought to spare on vanity and idleness she had given all to the raising of her sons. She had developed in them such wisdom, such character, that they were fit for the high priesthood. She was taken for a pattern and the race of Jewish women thenceforward immolated itself and lived up to the ideal insofar at least as the wig. But, oh, what a strength of religious enthusiasm it must have taken at times!—Chicago Post.

ONLY COMPARATIVE.

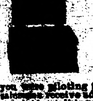
She—You must think I'm too fat or you would not teell me to bant.

He—No, I don't. When I told you to bant, that was only banter.

CONCOMITANTS.

"Nell, I'm spoons on you."
"Then, Dick, fork out."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn



WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can use only one salesman in each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 167.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour
Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
831 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to
Name................
Postoffice................
Route.......... State..........

ing Dunn
5—
25— } 1/14
Dec. 11

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III 81850 HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1914 NO. 25

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

It's 1914 Now
May this New Year be a good one for you in every way at all times. We'll be glad to help.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier
UNLIMITED MONEY For Farm Loans
Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

... When You Want Flour ...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.34
Wheat	.75
Barley	.36
Oats	.29
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

SPECIAL JANUARY OFFER
To Paid Subscribers

If your subscription is paid up to July 1st, 1914, or any time after that date, We will send The Northern Light to any friend you want it sent to in the United States, for the year of 1914 for $1.00.

In addition we will send Farm, Stock and Home to your friend for the same time Free, or to yourself if you are not already getting Farm, Stock & Home with this paper. This offer will not apply to renewals of subscriptions for your local friends or in Canada. If you want it sent to Canada, it will cost 50 Cents more for each paper.

This Offer good only during January, 1914. Why not take it up NOW?

The Northern Light, - Holt, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

Have you learned to write it 1914 yet?

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Huseth pleases all his patrons. Are you one of them? (adv)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Arvid Carlson and P. L. Anderron spent Tuesday evening visiting at the Louis Wegge home.

Adolph Sollom and family arrived yesterday from Glenfield, N. D., for a New Year visit with relatives here.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday looking over business at the local agency of the Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.

Make one resolution to the effect that during 1914 yov will keep the the editor posted on all the local happenings—and live up to it.

A. J. Nelson is taking a rest from his duties as depot agent and his place is being filled by [illegible] Schneider who arrived from Crookston on Tuesday

Help boost this neighborhood by sending The Northern Light to some of your friends in other places during 1914. Read our special offer for the month of January.

[illegible] have their annual sale and lunch dinner on next Tuesday, January 6, at A. C. Jahr's, section 27, Town of East Valley. Everybody invited.

L. S. Kolden returned to Nielsville Monday and Mrs. Kolden and Lillian and Edna Payne returned on Tuesday. They were here for a Christmas visit at the D. Payne home.

P. L. Anderson visited with his parents at St. Hilaire last Sunday and on Wednesday went to Red Lake Falls to take in the grand New Year's ball, which is an annual function in that city.

Mrs Ellen Torkelson came in from East Valley on Wednesday and went down to Climax to spend a few days among the old friends. She is spending the winter here with her daughter, Mrs. George Anderson.

Rural mail carrier Guy Anderson took his auto out today to make his daily rounds in spite of the light fall of snow. He has used his car every day so far this winter, and has had no trouble with either bad roads or cold.

Edward M. Hinchman was up from Crookston Tuesday and went out to visit his relatives south east of Mud Lake. He returned on Wednesday, but found time to make a pleasant visit at the printshop during his stay.

Peter H. Holm, the popular judge of probate, completed his 25th year of married life on December 24th. A number of friends at Warren got up a surprise party in honor of the occasion and presented judge and his estimable with a purse—no, a sack—containing 175 silver dollars.

O. J. Backlund went to Randen today to attend the funeral of his little niece, Elna Stevenson, who died last Saturday of pneumonia at the tender age of two years. The little one had an attack of this malady about a year ago and has never been strong since then. The funeral occurs Saturday.

Patents Are Delayed

According to a statement of the commissioner of the general land office at Washington a few days ago, no action has not been taken by the department in regard to the issuing of patents to purchahers of lands in northern Minnesoto under the Volstead act which provided for the acquirsng of homestead lands on payment of drainage taxes, land office fees and a purchase price of $1.25 per acre, the purchaser not being required to live on the land. These entries have not been disposed of because, the commissioner says, reveral new and interesting questions involving the qualifications of purchasers have arisen.

Quite a lot of lands in the Mud Lake region were acquired by speculators at and since the tax sales early last summer. Where the lands had been filed upon by homesteaders the entryman is allowed one year in which to redeem, and where no entry has been made, the purchasers were supposed to be given patents direct from the government. Many claims were contested successfully by parties who wanted to get some land without living on it. These entries are held up, and it would appear quite possible that no patents will be issued.

In the meantime settlers who [illegible]

[illegible] old, weight 2,800 pounds; both in foal to registered Percheron stallion. Will sell with or without new work harness, for cash or on time. J. B. ALLENBRACK, on old Heiser farm, 4 miles southwesf of Holt.

WATER IN AUSTRALIA.

Over a very large area of Australia, and especially where the rainfall is light, it is possible to tap an apparently inexhaustible supply of artesian water by boring. In this way much has been added to the value of large tracts of country, both for stock breeding and general productive purposes. Late developments indicate that the artesian area is even greater than was at first supposed. For some time the South Australian government has been boring for water on the southern limits of the artesian basin in the neighborhood of Lake Frome and last month a supply of good quality water was tapped, equal to 230,000 gallons a day.

TIME TO SPEAK UP.

Miss Wantem was growing tired, for Mr. Nutt had been calling three months, and the final words which had been lingering on his lips for so long had not yet been spoken.

One evening, however, being in an extra bright mood, he was inclined to make some brilliant observations.

"We live in a wonderful age, don't we, Miss Wantem? Just think how everything is becoming wireless nowadays?"

"Yes," snapped Miss Wantem, stung to desperation, "pa was saying only this morning that even the sofa was becoming wireless."

SORE.

"Could you say that Twobble has an infinite capacity for taking pains?"

"No, but I can truthfully say that he has an infinite capacity for giving pains to everybody with whom he comes in contact."

THE REASON.

"Why do people want to muzzle the press?"

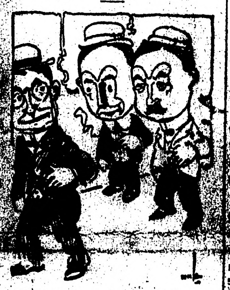
"That's easy. Afraid of its biting comment."

81850

Wishing all our friends and patrons a Happy and Prosperous New Year, we are, always at your service,

Holt State Bank
FARM LOANS at lowest rates

FOLLOWS NO RULE



"Why do you say that Pfibber is wholly unreliable? I've known him to tell the truth on several occasions."

"That's what makes him so unreliable."

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, [illegible] Block, Thief River Falls.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying of losses. Why not then insure in that company. Chas W. Latta, agt.

Allan W. Clark, the [illegible] Commissioner of Rollis, [illegible]

[illegible] notice is published in this paper.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

HUSETH's
The Holidays are over, But--
You get the best value for your money here always
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS
We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.
We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.
Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long
S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

U.S. TO INVESTIGATE STRIKE SITUATION

DEPORTATION OF MOYER LEADS TO ACTION ON PART OF GOVERNMENT.

CALUMET BURIES ITS DEAD

Last Sad Rites Said Over Bodies of 72 Persons Killed in the Fearful Christmas Disaster—Not Enough Hearses.

Washington, Dec. 30.—A special investigation by the department of justice of conditions in the copper mine strike area in Michigan was called for in a letter which Senator Martine of New Jersey wrote to Attorney General McReynolds.

Evidence Being Secured.

The department of labor already has dispatched Solicitor John B. Densmore to Calumet and Representative MacDonald of Michigan, who is pressing for a congressional investigation, is on the scene.

Senator Martine, in his letter to the attorney general demanding an inquiry says:

"From reliable advice, I am informed that on Dec. 26 President Charles H. Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners was abducted and carried out of the state of Michigan; and it is currently stated that the abduction was advised, instigated and paid for by the mine owners or their representatives."

Calumet Buries Dead.

Calumet, Mich.—The Western Federation of Miners buried its dead Sunday. Fifty-nine bodies, including 44 children, were carried through the streets down a winding country highway and laid in graves in a snow enshrouded cemetery within sight of Lake Superior.

Thousands of saddened miners formed the escort of the funeral parties and passed between other thousands who, as spectators, testified to the grief that has oppressed the community since 72 men, women and children were killed in the Christmas eve panic in Italian hall.

Services Only Sound.

For hours the Sabbath calm was broken only by the tolling of bells and the sound of voices intoning burial chants. In half a dozen churches services were held earlier in the day, and the mourners went about the streets, passing from their homes to the churches, back to their homes after brief respites, and again to the churches to prepare for the last sad trip to the gravesides.

Delegations of strikers began coming into Calumet early in the day. The special train of nine coaches brought hundreds of federationists from the iron mines of Negaunee and Ishpeming, and every town and mining location in the copper country sent members and friends of the union to swell the ranks of the marchers in the afternoon.

By noon the union host was assembled. Five months of experience in demonstrating their numbers by parading had taught the men to form ranks quickly and with little delay they lined up four abreast.

Not Enough Hearses.

The supply of hearses was inadequate and there were only fourteen of these vehicles in the van.

Then came three undertakers' wagons and an automobile truck, the latter carrying three coffins.

These vehicles contained the adult victims and the older children.

Beside one marched eight women who acted as pallbearers for a member of the women's auxiliary of the western federation.

It was this women's organization which was distributing gifts of candy, shoes, caps and mittens to the children of strikers when the panic broke out.

Behind the hearses was a section of the procession which brought tears and sobs from onlookers. Thirty-nine white coffins, their size testifying to the short life of the little forms within, were carried by relays of strikers. Four men bore each coffin and as their arms grew weary or feet stumbled on the slippery roadway, companions relieved them of their burden.

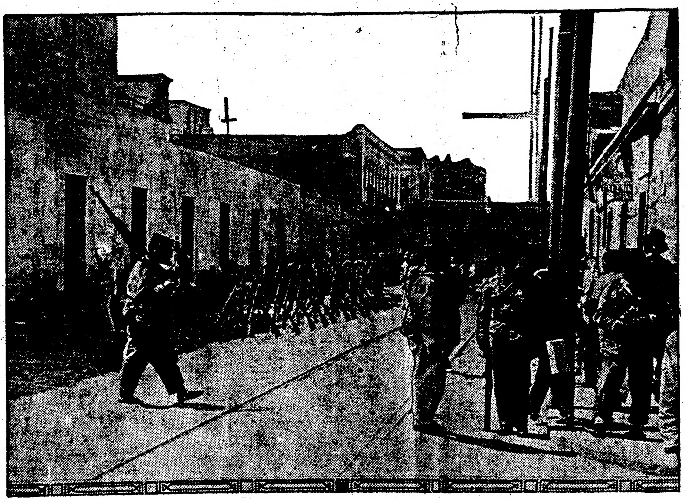
Amateurs Blow N. D. Safe.

Lucca, N. D., Dec. 30.—The store of H. R. Tendick, postmaster, was entered by robbers and the safe blown. The only things of value taken were two gold watches, a silver watch and $1.50 in silver. The postoffice is in the same building, but nothing in that department was touched. Evidently the work was done by amateurs for the outside door of the safe was completely blown from the hinges. The robbers were unsuccessful in gaining entrance to the inner safe.

Companion of Attorney Freed.

Monticello, N. Y., Dec. 30.—Adelaide Brance, companion in the double life of Melvin N. Couch, the lawyer, who died suddenly here, left the Monticello jail early Sunday. She had been a voluntary prisoner there since shortly after the mystery of the attorney's death was cleared up. Interested friends took Miss Brance to a residence in Fallsboro, where she remained until daylight when it is understood she boarded a train for [illegible] to friends.

HUERTA'S SOLDIERS LAY DOWN ARMS UNTIL PAID



Government soldiers with arms stacked in the Calle Ancha, a street in Mexico City, who refused to fight any longer for the Huerta government until paid and fed.

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING NEXT

BIG FARM WILL BE RUN BY WOMEN ON NEW PLAN.

Former Attempt Doing Well Until Cupid Arrived and Broke Up the Novel Enterprise.

Edmonton, Alberta, Dec. 27.—Henry Howes of Bushby Park, Bristol, England, who is organizing the Women's Co-operative Farming Society, Limited, of Canada, under the Industrial and Provident societies act of England, says in a letter to George M. Hall, industrial commissioner for the municipality of Edmonton, that he will establish a co-operative farming colony within 50 miles of this city.

Girls and women from England, Ireland and Scotland will be located on the land and care for milch cows, poultry and pet stock and produce gardens.

The plan was suggested to Mr. Howes on a recent tour of Western Canada, when he visited a farm of 80 acres managed by a half-dozen young women from England and Scotland. One of the members, a college trained girl, had charge of the greenhouse.

Another did the housework and one looked after the poultry and outside work. A Scotch girl opened a district store in the city and an English typist did all the clerical work. The sixth member of the colony attended to the cow, bees and rabbits.

The scheme worked out satisfactorily until Dan Cupid made his appearance with his bow and quiver of arrows, carrying off four of the women, who became the wives of farmers. The weddings took place within two weeks. The remaining two stayed a month, doing all the work, when they, too, fell victims.

The farm was sold and the profits divided equally among the six women.

REBELS ARE GIVEN A SALUTE

Visit U. S. Cruiser and Are Received as State Officials—Are Happy, as Consequence.

Culiacan, Sinaloa, Mexico, Dec. 29.—Constitutionalist officials of Sinaloa were accorded official honors when they visited the United States cruiser Pittsburgh at San Blas, according to the insurgent version of the visit related when the party returned here. The insurgent state officials had visited the Pittsburgh upon request of Rear Admiral Cowles, whom they had entertained at the state capital at Culiacan.

When Governor Riveros and General Iturbe boarded the Pittsburgh they were received by a salute of 17 guns. The Mexican tri-color floated with the Stars and Stripes over the American ship of war. The visitors were entertained at luncheon and inspected the ship and crew.

This account of the visit produced much enthusiasm here.

J. T. Conley Gets Promotion.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—J. T. Conley was appointed general freight agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road and F. E. Otis was named assistant general freight agent with offices in Minneapolis. Both changes will be effective Jan. 10. Mr. Conley will take the place made vacant by W. E. Prendergast who resigned to become a member of the Western Classification bureau.

Investigate Breaking of Shaft.

Washington, Dec. 29.—With the broken shaft of the battleship Vermont as an object lesson, the naval board of inspection and survey will go to the Norfolk navy yard in a few days to begin an exhaustive inquiry into the causes for the breaking of the great main shafting of naval vessels. One of the two great propellor shafts of the Vermont snapped while the battleship was breasting a storm in midocean, two weeks ago, returning from the Mediterranean to Hampton roads.

SHIPPING METHODS CALLED WASTEFUL

MOISTURE IN CORN IS PAID FOR BY SHIPPER, SAYS REPORT.

CHANGE IS NOW BEING URGED

Government Specialists Can File Statistics of Interest to Farmers and Grain Men of Entire Country.

Washington, Dec. 27.—In the belief that American methods of shipping several important staple foods by freight are decidedly wasteful and that this waste in money adds materially to the cost of food, several specialists of the department of agriculture have been conducting investigations into shipping conditions in the United States. As a result of these investigations they are convinced that in several particulars the systems used by United States shippers are far less economical than those employed by foreign shippers, notably in Germany. As a result, the specialists find, in several instances, that food is started on long freight journeys in such condition that heavy freight charges must be paid on elements which have to be taken out of the food at the end of the trip before it can be used as food.

Moisture in Corn.

One of the heaviest wasted freight items is the freight paid for the transportation of excessive moisture in corn. The waste water now being shipped in corn in the United States, according to the estimates of the specialists, has a serious bearing on the actual cost of corn, and also is one explanation for the great shortage of cars at the corn shipping seasons.

The specialists find, for example, that the American people are paying freight on 436,682 tons of water in shipping their corn from the producing sections to the market. This means that at a time when there is a great shortage of cars, there is the equivalent of more than 14,556 freight cars of 60,000 pounds capacity loaded with water which is responsible for the enormous losses resulting from the deterioration of shelled corn before it is finally consumed.

Interesting Figures.

Using the actual averages of excessive moisture, and disregarding the special shipments where moisture content may run as high as 27 per cent, the specialists find that the excess water shipped amounts to the equivalent in weight for 15,595,800 bushels of corn.

The presence of this excessive moisture in corn not only adds to the net cost of the corn after it is delivered, but prevents the producer who ships corn over the moisture limit from having his corn graded as grade No. 2, and consequently compels him to accept a grade No. 3 or lower, with a corresponding reduction in price for his produce. Moreover, corn with an excessive moisture content is liable to deteriorate in storage.

New Radium Source Found.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 29.—Canotite from which radium is produced has been discovered along the base of Mount Pisgah, near Mauch Chunk, Pa., according to an article which appears in a local paper. Dr. Howard A. Kelly, of Johns Hopkins university whose experiments with radium as a cure for cancer have attracted wide attention, and Dr. Edgar T. Wherry, geologist for the United States museum, Washington, visited Mauch Chunk and examined the deposits.

SAY SCHMIDT IS SHAMMING

ALIENISTS TESTIFY FOR STATE IN CASE OF PRIEST.

Testimony Concluded and Murder Case Will Go to the Jury Immediately.

New York, Dec. 29. — That Hans Schmidt, now on trial for the murder of Anna Aumuller, has been shaming insanity, was the burden of testimony given by four alienists appearing for the state. Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, the first expert to be called by the prosecution, testified that on Sept. 24 the accused had told him:

"I did it. I am willing for the law to take its course and you can have my body."

Dr. MacDonald gave it as his opinion that Schmidt "is a man of superior intelligence," and that he has shammed insanity much more cleverly than an ignorant person could have done.

He also thought it possible that the four alienists of the defense had been successfully deceived by the accused and that Dr. Herrman, who examined Schmidt for the Royal Court of Munich, Germany, also had been imposed upon by Schmidt.

Dr. George H. Kirby said he had found the prisoner's mind to be working rapidly but it had given no indication of abnormality. In his opinion Schmidt's mind is rational.

He doubted the truth of Schmidt's assertions that he had visions.

That the accused had answered all questions readily and connectedly when he examined him last October, was the testimony given by Dr. Allen R. Dieffendorf, another of the state's alienists. According to this expert, Schmidt is sane and never had visions.

Dr. William Mabon, last of the experts to be called yesterday, testified similarly.

At the conclusion of Mr. Mabon's testimony both sides rested and a consultation between counsel and Judge Foster resulted in adjournment.

Each side will be given 90 minutes to sum up. Judge Foster said his charge to the jury would be short.

HELD UP TRAIN FOR GIRL

Sunset Limited Robber Did It for Hotel Chambermaid—Is Missing Now.

Los Angeles, Dec. 29.—It was for a Los Angeles hotel chambermaid, who has since fled the city, that John Bostick, the youthful bandit, held up the Sunset limited at El Monte, Dec. 1. The murder of the railroad official, Horace E. Montague, who was slain by the robber as he entered a Pullman car, was an unforeseen incident which spoiled Bostick's plans for the girl.

Bostick laid bare this feature of his crime to Sheriff Hammel. He told the sheriff he wanted funds for the girl, who is supposed to be now in Phoenix, Ariz., and he added that he had intended to return to Los Angeles and take her away on a trip as soon as excitement over the murder and train robbery had died down.

Detroit Depot Burned.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 29.—A spectacular fire, starting from a cause undetermined, swept through the main depot of the Michigan Central railroad company here.

Lads Drown; Watchers Powerless.

Grand Lodge, Mich., Dec. 29.—Elmer McDaniels and Harold Sackett, each about 12 years old, were drowned in Grand river here. The stream was frozen over for the first time this winter and the lads ventured out on the ice, which was too thin to support their combined weight. With a hundred persons, powerless to render aid, watching from the river bank, one of the lads struggled 20 minutes trying to crawl upon the broken edge of the ice before he sank.

DESPERADO MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE

SURROUNDED BY POSSE, MURDERER ELUDES ALL IN DENSE FOG.

KILLED ONE; WOUNDED TWO

Henry Rokowski of Pittsburgh Murdered Constable and Injured Two Persons Fatally—Pursuers Held at Bay in Running Pistol Duel.

Pittsburgh, Dec. 30.—Dodging from tree to tree and firing as he ran, Henry Rokowski, who shot and killed Constable Martin Windt and probably fatally wounded two other persons at West Homestead, suburb, held a posse of 200 deputy sheriffs and citizens at bay on the hills above Monongahela valley for several hours.

The shots were returned, but Rokowski escaped through the woods to a deserted cabin where he barricaded the doors and, taking position at a window, fired at every movement within his range of vision.

Posse Is Re-innforced.

Soon after daybreak the posse was reinforced by a party of county detectives under John T. Burke and preparations were made to rush the house. A heavy fog hung over the valley delaying daylight until long after 9 a. m.

Mrs. Estelle Yekbik, who was shot twice when she refused to admit Rokowski to her house after he had killed the constable, is in the Homestead hospital hovering near death with a bullet wound close to her heart and another in her head while the doctors momentarily expected the death of Ignatz Raukoski, who had gone to her assistance.

The aged father of Rokowski, who had been beaten by the son and for which Constable Windt tried to arrest him, was held in the police station as a witness.

While the posse lay in the woods word was brought from Hays, a village nearby, that Rokowski had just passed through there, going up the Monongahela valley. Investigation showed the house was empty the man having slipped away in the fog. County detectives and deputies immediately hastened to Hays.

WILSON EVADES CURIOUS

Goes to New Church and Enjoys Long Ride—Confederate Soldiers Don't Recognize Him.

Gulfport, Miss., Dec. 30.—President Wilson sat in a quaint little Presbyterian church here, among a congregation of less than 100, and heard a remarkable sermon on the personal accountability of the individual to his Maker.

The president and Mrs. Wilson, accompanied by Dr. Cary T. Grayson, came unexpectedly, avoiding a crowd that had collected at the little church at Pass Christian, eight miles away. Rev. Dr. Herbert Albert Jones, the pastor, preached fervently.

"Methuselah lived to be 969 years old," the preacher said, "but was drowned in the flood. He lived all these years, yet, as we say in common parlance, he didn't know enough to come in out of the wet."

The president smiled.

The president's party motored away to Biloxi, 12 miles further east, along the coast, before turning back to Pass Christian.

On the way the president saw four aged Confederate veterans, in gray uniforms, hobbling along the road, leaning heavily on their canes.

"How do you do!" Mr. Wilson said, as he ordered his car to move slowly.

"Howdy!" they answered, but passed on without recognizing the president.

Suppressed Paper Offered Aid.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 30.—Former Congressman Victor Berger and leader of the Milwaukee Socialists, wired the publishers of the Calumet Finnish publication, the Tyomies, which was suppressed Saturday, that they were welcome to use the plant of the Milwaukee Socialistic newspaper until the authorities at Calumet would permit them again to issue their paper there.

$100,000 Fire in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 30.—Fire destroyed the sash, door and blind factory of the Willer Manufacturing company with a loss of over $100,000. Two hotels and several other business concerns were imperiled but with the exception of the African Methodist church, no other building was destroyed. There was slight additional loss due to water.

Collegiate Athletic Association.

New York, Dec. 30.—Dean LeBaron R. Briggs of Harvard, president of the National Collegiate Athletic association, presided over the opening session of that body's eighth annual meeting in the Hotel Astor this morning and after his address Rev. Endicot Peabody talked on "The Ideals of Sport in England and America." Dr George W. Ehler discussed the regulation of intercollegiate athletics, and Dr. J. Naismith spoke about basketball. Tonight "Summer Baseball" will be discussed.

EUGENE E. REED

© HARRIS & EWING

Eugene E. Reed, the Democratic congressman from the First district of New Hampshire, defeated Cyrus Sulloway, who had held the place for 16 years. Mr. Reed is a member of the Democratic national committee.

KENTUCKY CLAN MAY GIVE UP

TWENTY AT BAY ASK FOR TERMS OF SURRENDER.

Besieged in Abandoned Mine by Militia and Sheriff's Posse After Tragedy Near Pineville.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 30.—According to advices received by Governor McCreary here, the members of the Hendrickson clan, besieged by a detachment of state militia and a sheriff's posse in an abandoned mine between Pineville and Elys, are negotiating for surrender.

Ajutant General J. T. Ellis returned to Lexington from the mine and reported by telephone to Governor McCreary that the clansmen's provisions were running low and that they had asked for terms of surrender. Governor McCreary instructed the adjutant general to return to the mine and to inform him of the situation. Thirty-five militiamen and 10 deputy sheriffs guard the mine entrances.

The trouble started on Wednesday when, it is alleged, "Happy Jack" Hendrickson, leader of the clan, killed a man and, supported by his friends and relatives, engaged in a battle with a sheriff's posse. After the skirmish the Hendricksons fled to the mountains and were traced by bloodhounds to the abandoned mine shaft. It is said the fugitives in the mine number about 20.

SNOW COMING THIS WEEK

Disturbance on Way Here From the North Pacific Coast, Says Forecast.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Generally fair weather is predicted for the next few days in parts of the country east of the Rocky mountains and over the southern plateau region. The weekly forecast of the weather bureau says:

"The next disturbance of importance to cross the country will appear on the north Pacific coast not later than Tuesday, attended by high winds and rains, and cross the great central valleys about Thursday and and the eastern states on Friday; this disturbance will cause local snows in the northern states.

"Another disturbance will reach the north Pacific coast about Thursday and prevail over the Middle West near the end of the week; this disturbance will be attended by general rains and snows and be followed by decidedly colder weather."

TEACH RESOLUTION KEEPING

Course of Instruction and "Gym" Work to Help Youths With New Year Vows.

New York, Dec. 30.—A course of instruction in keeping New Year's resolutions is the object of a class that will open on Jan. 2 in the West Side branch of the Young Men's Christian association in this city.

Dr. Louis R. Welzmiller, physical instructor, says that most men "fall down" on their resolutions, not so much because of weak will power as depleted and run down muscles and nervous systems.

The instructor purposes to get his students in first class physical condition and keep them that way.

Workers for Labor Legislation.

Washington, Dec. 30. — With Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson in the chair, the American Association for Labor Legislation began its annual meeting this afternoon at the Shoreham by discussing "Administration and Industrial Relations." The speakers were Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the federal industrial relations commission, and Charles H. Crownhart, chairman of the Wisconsin industrial commission. This evening W. W. Willoughby of Princeton university will deliver an address.

State News of General Interest

MORE INDIAN CASES ARE WON BY U. S.

LAST OF CRIMINAL ACTIONS SETTLED BY RESTITUTION AT FERGUS FALLS.

CONSPIRACY WAS THE CHARGE

Nolo-contendere Under Which Waller Neither Affirms Nor Denies Charge—Clears Up All Government Cases.

Fergus Falls.—The cases against L. S. Waller, Andrew Venoss and Louis D. Davis, who were indicted with several other persons in the United States court here last spring, were settled at a special term here.

The Charge in Case.

It was charged the men had conspired to induce government officials to issue patents to Indian lands which should not have been issued, their purpose being to purchase the lands from the Indians at low prices.

After the convictions at the recent term of court here, negotiations were entered into for the settlement of the cases, and the result of these negotiations was that Mr. Waller appeared in court and entered a plea of non-contendere, under which he neither admitted nor denied his guilt. This plea was accepted by the government attorneys and the court, and the small fine of $100 was imposed. The cases against Venoss and Davis were dismissed.

The Settlement Reached.

In connection with the acceptance of this plea and the imposition of a nominal fine, it is announced that Mr. Waller turns back to the government 1,160 acres of land which he had purchased, worth $10 or more an acre, and that he pays in $3,000 in cash for the land that he had sold to other parties. Suits for the cancellation of the title to this land are still pending, and in case the government wins, he and those associated with him will be liable to the purchasers on their warranties.

This clears up all of the criminal cases connected with the Indian land deals. The government is well satisfied with the outcome, as it has secured restitution as far as possible, and Mr. Waller and his associates avoid the civil disability that would attach in case they had stood trial and been convicted or had entered pleas of guilty. There are still about 1,100 civil cases pending to set aside deeds to lands.

MILDER WINTER RECALLED

Crookston Man Tells of Plowing Contest in Manitoba Christmas Day in '77.

Crookston.—Judge G. C. Wilde of this city recalls a year in which present weather was equalled if not surpassed. On Christmas day in 1877 he was in a farmers' plowing contest at St. John Batiste, seven miles from Morris, Man. There was no frost in the ground. On New Year's Day there was a great tree planting rally, and thousands of trees were planted. On the prairie there was no frost in the ground at all, but in the timber, where the ground was protected, the soil was frozen and the trees were chopped out and a bunch of the frozen earth transplanted with the trees. The trees took root next spring and never stopped growing. Seeding was well along by March 17 the following spring. After that the first snow of the season fell. A storm raged for several days, snow piling high over the seeded fields. The crop that fall was one of the most bountiful ever raised in Manitoba.

Chew Tobacco; Lad Dies.

Fergus Falls.—A report has been received from Parkers Prairie of the death of the 6-year-old son of William Schramm, a farmer. Neighbors were visiting at the Schramm home and the little boy, with two boys of the visiting party, obtained some chewing tobacco, and, boy-like, began chewing it, as they had seen the men do. The Schramm boy swallowed some of it and died in convulsions from nicotine poisoning.

$218,570 Unlisted in Otter Tail.

Fergus Falls.—When the tax lists for Otter Tail county were turned in, the state tax commission suspected that all of the wealth in several townships had not been listed for taxation and appointed F. J. Pfefferle of this city to visit the villages of Battle Lake, Parkers Prairie and Deer Creek and the townships of Sverdrup, Deer Creek and Effington as a special assessor, his mission being to discover any credits that had been overlooked. He has just handed in a report, adding $218,570 to the tax rolls of the county.

U. S. GAINS MORE CONFIDENCE

Government Presses Its Suits in Federal Court at Fergus Falls Since Winning Case.

Fergus Falls.—Since the conviction of M. J. Kolb and J. E. Perrault on conspiracy charges and the recovery of $25,000 worth of property which they had purchased from the Indians, the government seems to be more confident in pressing the hundreds of civil cases which are pending here to set aside deeds given by Indians to white men. It secured default judgments in thirty-seven of these cases the past week, the defendants failing to appear and the deeds being set aside without contests, and has filed amended complaints in some of the others.

One complaint that has just been amended is in the case of the United States vs. Harry Manes and the Farmers' and Merchants' State bank of Sheboygan, Wis., and sets forth some allegations of a sensational nature in unusually picturesque language. It is alleged that the father of Isabelle Warren, a 13-year-old Indian girl, was induced to have her estate probated as though she was dead, although in reality she was living, and that it was decreed to her father and mother, who thereupon executed a deed of it to Achsah Mooers.

The complaint goes on to relate that "in the meantime, like beasts of prey, bent upon devouring their helpless victims either dead or alive," certain white men induced the girl herself to sign a deed transferring her property to one Frank S. Graham, the child being still in her thirteenth year, "and a child of the 'children of the forest,' and totally unequipped to defend herself and her property against the wiles and avariciousness of her more civilized but less humane white neighbors."

It is related further that she was to receive $800 for the land, but only received $100, that Graham immediately transferred his interest to Achsah Mooers, to whom the parents had assigned their interest after the probating of the estate, and that it was later sold to Harry Manes and mortgaged to the Sheboygan bank for $1,600.

The complaint closes by asking that all of these transactions be set aside It alleges that the Indian girl is a ward of the government, and that it is the duty of the government to protect her, as such ward, from "the greed, rapacity, cunning and perfidy of members of the white race."

CHARGE MURDEROUS ASSAULT

Emil Brooth Will Be Prosecuted on Charge of Man Pounded With Iron Bar.

Balaton.—Emil Brooth, otherwise known as Emil Baack, of Cameron township, Murray county, has been lodged in the county jail at Slayton on a charge of making a murderous assault on Guy Terry, a liveryman of this place. Brooth refuses to make a statement and the motive for the alleged crime is not known.

The condition of Terry, who was pounded with an iron bar weighing about four pounds, shows improvement, and it is expected he will recover. Brooth, who was held under the auto the two were riding, has a broken rib and his feet were frozen.

Brooth was bound over last fall on a grand larceny charge. While out on bail he disappeared, and his bond was declared forfeited after he had been indicted by the grand jury. Officials believe he was trying to make his way out of the country when he attacked Terry and started to drive the machine. The accident which followed spoiled his plans.

Rumors of Poisoning Put to Flight.

Fergus Falls.—Charles J. Rickert, a young man of the town of Oak Valley, died suddenly Saturday night after attending a Christmas entertainment at a district school house and partaking of candy and peanuts. He was seized with convulsions in the night and died in a few hours. The physician who was summoned was of the opinion death was due to strychnine poisoning, and Coroner J. G. Vigen, of this city, went down to investigate. The coroner was unable to find any evidence of the candy being poisoned, and concluded that death was due to acute kidney trouble probably brought on by the chilly drive after eating the sweets in the warm schoolhouse.

Drew Revolver; Is Fined.

Sleepy Eye.—Albert Gieske of Stark township was fined $25 by Judge I. M. Olsen for pointing a revolver at Nic Beckius at an auction last October. Gieske was saved from a heavier sentence by the fact that the state was unable to prove that the gun was loaded.

Goodly Sum for Tuberculosis.

Rochester.—Through the enterprise of Rochester women the sale of Red Cross seal stamps this year in Rochester far exceeded any past attempts and a good sum was realized for the fight on tuberculosis. The manager of a theatre was induced to secure a large number of the seals, which were pasted upon his advertising matter sent about the city, while a local church took up a collection for the purpose, buying the seals and placing them on the candy bags that were given to the children Christmas.

MYSTERY IN GIRL'S DEATH

Definitely Established Miss Cameron Was Seen Two Hours Before Body Was Found.

Minneapolis.—It is definitely established that at 6 a. m. last Tuesday Miss Rachel Cameron was in the Union station, bidding farewell to Miss Minnie Fjerestad, who was going to her parent's home at Kasson, Minn., for Christmas.

Less than two hours later Miss Cameron's body was taken from the river. It was so firmly frozen in the ice that it was necessary to call firemen to chop it out.

The police when they first were informed of these facts this morning refused absolutely to believe that Miss Cameron was alive at so late an hour. Later they were forced to accept the story as facts, for they are indisputable.

The new discovery does not solve the mystery of the woman's death. It deepens it. Every detail of the story which Miss Fjerestad told makes it more impossible to accept the theory that Miss Cameron ended her own life.

Miss Fjerestad, at Kasson accepts only the theory of murder.

WIDOW OF GOVERNOR WEDS

Mrs. John A. Johnson Becomes the Bride of William Alley Smith of Pittsburgh.

St. Paul.—A wedding beautiful in its appointments and details and marked with graceful simplicity was that of Mrs. John A. Johnson, widow of Governor Johnson, and William Alley Smith of Pittsburgh, Pa., which took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Van Slyck, 1180 Summit avenue.

The vows were spoken before an improvised alter of Easter lilies and palms and tall cathedral candles in candelabra, placed at either side of the altar. Dr. Maurice D. Edwards, pastor of the Dayton Avenue Presbyterian church, officiated in the presence of a small company of relatives and friends of the bride and groom.

Mr. Smith and his bride did not return at once to their future home in Pittsburgh, but will remain here some days, as a number of post-nuptial affairs are to be given in their honor.

LARGEST LAND OWNER DIES

C. J. Wright Stricken in Michigan—Was Ottertail County's Richest Real Estate Holder.

Fergus Falls.—A telegram from Battle Creek, Mich., announced the death of Charles J. Wright, who went there a month ago for treatment. He was Ottertail county's largest land owner and wealthiest citizen. He came to this city in the early 70s, his uncle, the late George B. Wright, having just laid out the townsite. He first engaged in surveying, and later became land agent for the Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railway companies.

Mr. Wright invested every dollar he could secure in land when it could be had for almost nothing. He served as clerk of court here for eight years, was a member of the city council and was elected to the state legislature in the autumn of 1908, serving one term and donating his salary to various school libraries in the county. His wife and three children survive him.

$30,000 Subscribed at Rochester.

Rochester.—Thirty thousand dollars toward a new edifice was raised at the First Methodist church by Bishop William A. Quayle presiding. After preaching a Christmas sermon the bishop asked for $25,000 in twenty-five minutes and at the close of the period it was announced that $30,000 had been subscribed. It is planned by Rochester Methodists to build an edifice costing $40,000. Bishop Quayle preached at Byron in the evening.

Farmers Organize Phone Company

Fergus Falls.—Articles of incorporation of the Austad & Buse Telephone company, a farmers' organization that is to run lines south of this city, were filed here. The company incorporates with a capitalization of $10,000, and the officers are J. C. Easterday, president; John Thorson, vice president and M. E. Bergerud, secretary and treasurer.

Winona.—The report of the government fish station at Homer shows that in the past season a total of 765,000 young fish were placed in rivers by the United States bureau of fisheries after being hatched at the station. The season was a very successful one, says Superintendent W. S. Smith. An effort will be made next year to increase the output of black bass.

Public Christmas Tree Success.

Albert Lea, Minn. — Thousands of children of all ages danced, clapped their hands, and shouted with joy around the big public Christmas tree during the celebration. The white spruce, which was planted 20 years ago by Joel G. Winkjer, now state dairy and food commissioner, on the Henderson farm, stood on Broadway. It was elaborately trimmed with gold and silver tinsel ornaments and electric lights in many colors. On the topmost branch a brilliant star waved to and fro.

Housework is a Burden

The daily cares of keeping house and bringing up a family are hard enough for a healthy woman. The tired, weak mother who struggles from morn to night with a lame, aching back is carrying a heavy burden.

Many women believe that urinary disorders and backache are "female troubles" and must be endured. But men suffer the same aches and troubles when the kidneys are sick.

Women are especially subject to kidney disease. Tight clothing, indoor work, the ordeals of childbirth, the worry, and the stooping, straining and striving of housework all help to bring it on. At first the trouble may be only backache, sick headache, dizziness and a drowsy, dull languid feeling, but this condition is dangerous to neglect, for dropsy, gravel and deadly Bright's disease start in some such small way.

Don't be discouraged. When backache, nervousness and irregular or painful passages of the kidney secretions begin to bother you, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has brought new life and strength to thousands of suffering women. There are no poisonous nor narcotic drugs in Doan's Kidney Pills—nothing to injure nor cause a habit. Delicate women can use them with perfect safety.

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"Oh! What a pain."

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

SAVED HER LIFE
Made Well After Doctors Failed

Mrs. John Brumley, 114 12th St., Greeley, Colo., says: "I believe I would be in my grave if I hadn't used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first sign of kidney trouble was a constant ache in my back. I dragged along, day after day, feeling too tired to attempt my housework. Then came frequent dizzy spells that made me weak for hours. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and very distressing. My feet ached and swelled until I could hardly stand. The swelling extended upwards to my limbs and hips. For three months I hardly slept enough to keep me alive. I was awfully nervous and irritable. My case puzzled the doctors and their medicine didn't help me. A relative had been cured of kidney trouble by Doan's Kidney Pills and advised me to try them. I did and the results were wonderful. The backache stopped, the swelling went away and I rested better. The kidney secretions got all right and once more I enjoyed good health. Recently the kidney secretions were analyzed by the doctor and he found no signs of kidney complaint. Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

SAVED BY PRESENCE OF MIND

Jew Outwitted Russian Guard by Imitation That Must Have Been Remarkable.

Aaron Seidentaft is a clever fellow, as you may understand when you learn how his quick wit recently brought him safely out of a situation of the utmost peril. Aaron desired to visit Russia, but he had no passport. He said to his friend Mendel:

"You have a passport I'll get into a big bag and you shall carry me across the border. If the frontier guard asks you to put the bag down, you'll say you can't because there's glass in it and it will break."

Mendel was obliging. He shouldered the bag with Seidentaft in it and approached the boundry. The frontier guard asked what was in the bag and Mendel answered, "Glass." Thereupon the soldier drew his sword and ran it through the bag. It might easily have gone very hard with Seidentaft if he had forgotten his role and cried out. But he didn't. Instead he made a noise like this: "Kling, klang." And so he got alive into Russia.

He often relates his adventure and he always adds: "When one is labeled glass, one must behave like glass."—New York Evening Post.

Reasons for Opposing the "Pahson."

A negro church in a western city is now writhing in the throes of a lawsuit. The deacons have applied to the court for an injunction against the pahson, asking that he be barred from preaching or occupying the pulpit in that church henceforth. The deacons charge that the pahson gets drunk, appears at funerals and weddings in a state of inebriety and has otherwise brought reproach upon the congregation. The suit is now "pending."—Kansas City Star.

Testimonial From High Authority

Mrs. B. L. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., is famed the world over for her wonderfully delicious cakes. They are shipped to all parts of the globe for special affairs where the best of cakes are demanded.

Mrs. Wilson has the distinction of baking Christmas cakes for the Presidents, in which she uses Calumet Baking Powder.

She states:

"To have complete success, with no failures, care should be used in the selection of Baking Powder."

Calumet is complimented with the following testimonial from her:

"Some little time ago I made a careful study and investigation of the baking powder subject and I feel fully repaid. I am firmly convinced from the results I have received that there is no baking powder to equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend Calumet Baking Powder for its never failing results."

Calumet also received the Highest Awards at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago; Grand Prize and Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1912.

This will, without a doubt, prove interesting and very gratifying to the friends and customers of Calumet Baking Powder. It has always been found that Calumet is economical to use.—Adv.

Foiling Chris.

Columbus had returned to Spain, bringing news of wonderful new lands across the sea.

"How much shall I write on it?" queried the maritime reporter of the Cadiz Evening Bulletin, who had brought in the story.

"Don't write anything," replied the editor. "Let Columbus pay for his advertising if he wants any. It's probably a real estate promotion scheme."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Natural Choice.

Gabe—Bragley says he would rather fight than eat.

Steve—I don't blame him. I had dinner at his house one night.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Even after eating onions a woman may find some one to love her, but it is different with a mere man.

It is easier for the average woman to muster up courage to face a mouse than openly to defy fashion.

JAMES WOULD COME LATER

Incidentally Mrs. Gordon Had Lifted Some Load From the Mind of Her Neighbor.

Mrs. Gordon had recently moved into the neighborhood.

"I thought I would come and tell you that your James has been fighting with my Edward," said one of the neighbors, one morning as she called at Mrs. Gordon's door, "and settle the matter if I could."

"Well, for my part," responded Mrs. Gordon, haughtily, "I have no time to enter into any discussion about the children's quarrels. I consider myself above such trifling things."

"I'm delighted to hear it," was the reply. "I'll send James over on a stretched in an hour or two."—Life.

The Alternative.

"Do you ever, my good woman, castigate your children?"

"Never, ma'am. I only wallops 'em."

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. E. BLACK
Clifford Block
Grand Forks, N. D.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

TILTING TABLE FRAME COMPLETE WITH SAW

inch	
24	$16.00
26	16.50
28	17.00
30	17.50

SAWS

24 inch	$3.90
26 "	4.50
28 "	5.10
30 "	5.70

MANDRELS, $3.00 AND UP

POND ICE SAWS

$2.50 AND UP

AMERICAN SAW & TOOL WORKS
14th ST. & WESTERN AVE., CHICAGO

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

Neal 3 Day Cure for the drink habit is a positive and permanent cure. Easy to take. Save time and money by taking the Neal Treatment at 1825 3rd Ave., S., Fargo, N. D. Drug habit cured.

Dr. H. W. Allen, Osteopath
Acute and chronic diseases successfully treated. Spinal injuries and irregularities a specialty. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.
Offices: 321-322 de Lendrecie Block Fargo N. D.

Fargo Tannery
Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

Household Remedies
Children's Cough Syrup
Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for *children*. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.
There is a *Household Remedy* for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information.
Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering,
1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool
to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.
Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

Poultry Profits
Keep the hen laying during the winter months for largest net profits.
Send us your order for

Crushed Oyster Shells	$1.00	per 100 lbs.
Crushed Clam Shells	.85	" " "
Granulated Bone	2.85	" " "
Alfalfa Meal	1.75	" " "
Oil Meal	1.75	" " "
Blatchford's Calf Meal	3.50	" " "

1914 Seed Catalogue will soon be distributed—send for one.
FARGO SEED HOUSE, Fargo, N. D.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

CANCER FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer; also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
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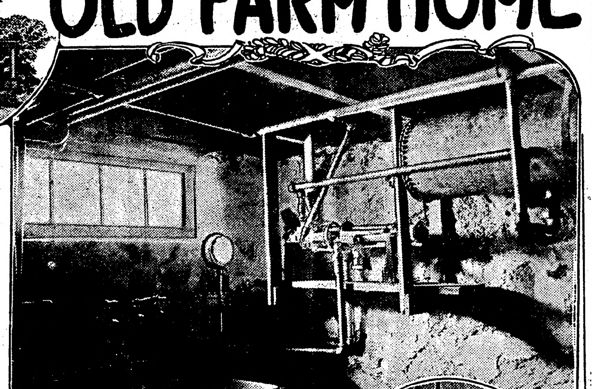
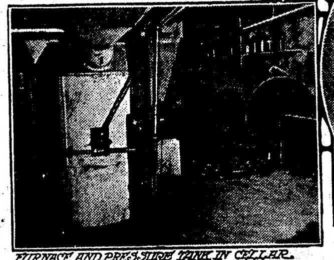
MODERNIZING AN OLD FARM HOME

AN OLD FARM HOME MODERNIZED

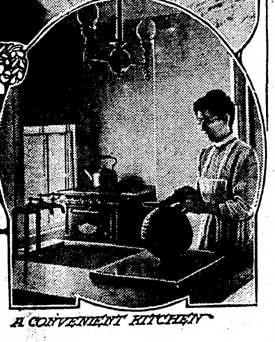
By MRS. F. F. SHOWERS



LAUNDRY AND SOFT WATER TANK



FURNACE AND PRESSURE TANK IN CELLAR.



A CONVENIENT KITCHEN

DINING ROOM WITH HOME MADE FIREPLACE

THE farmer, without whom no other class of society could exist, seemingly thinks the least of home comforts, wife, and children. All are thought of in relation to how much and in what way they will increase the revenue of the farm. I said to a farmer recently. "Why don't you put such and such comforts into your home instead of continually expending more money to make your horses, hogs, and cattle more comfortable and sanitary?" He answered, "The house does not bring in money," as though all we lived for was the mere possession of money!

One cannot pick up a farm paper without reading an account of a corn-growing contest, a fat-stock show, a poultry show, and noting the prizes offered for the best results obtained. All of these tend to stimulate the boys and girls to become more interested in the farms and not to be satisfied with anything but the best. These contests are commendable and are serving to educate our boys and girls by placing before them tangible standards they may seek to secure. This education causes them to be dissatisfied with their previous attainments, and the result is progress. The boy sees the result of the carefully selected seed, the painstaking preparation of the seed bed made possible by some piece of machinery he is not in possession of, and the result is new seed and new machinery. You think you see the immediate result of this added expenditure of money, but how about you daughter? You may be giving her the domestic science course in the high school, but are you willing to spend the same amount of money for her to put into operation the knowledge she has acquired?

Co-operation is the key word of today. The wife has co-operated with the husband from the beginning of time. It is high time the husband co-operated with the wife and daughters. Now, this co-operation is not as costly as it may seem. When I give you the figures on the cost of installing the modern conveniences we have in our home I am sure you will agree with me that many can afford to expend the amount, when the results are taken into consideration. Get together, study your conditions, and you will be surprised with the amount of pleasure you derive from planning and rearranging your home.

I should like to suggest that you give your farm some suitable and appropriate name, a name by which it will be recognized not only in that immediate locality, but a name that will mean something to future generations. We have named our farm "The Manx," in honor of my father, who was born on the Isle of Man.

The house as a whole is shown in one of the illustrations. The stones for the porch, which is teen feet wide and fifty feet around the outer wall, were taken from the pasture. The floor of the porch is cement and slopes towards either corner, where drains are located. I wish to call your attention to the number and height of the windows of the house, which provide health-giving air and light. The chimney is built in the center of the house from the cellar bottom. It contains three independent flues from the basement to the top, one for the furnace and ene each for the two fireplaces. The cesspool is situated in the lot just beyond the maple tree. The windmill, which pumps the water and air for the large pressure tank in the basement, is located at the corner of the barn. A self-regulating device is attached to the mill so that when the pressure in the tank reaches sixty pounds a lever is forced upwards and starts to throw the mill out of gear by the time the pressure has been increased to eighty pounds the mill is entirely out of gear and remains so until we draw water enough to reduce the pressure in the tank, when the mill is again thrown in gear. A thirty barrel galvanized tank is located in the hay mow of the barn into which is conducted the soft water from the eaves of the barn. The water from this tank is conveyed to the house through a one and a half inch pipe, and furnishes sufficient water for the summer months. During the winter months the soft water is obtained from a large cistern,—the connection with which I shall explain later. There are cement walks leading from the front and side porches to the driveway and also to the barn.

Another illustration is that of the basement showing the large pressure tank which receives the water from the windmill. The supply pipe is tapped near the barn and supplies water in the barn. The pressure tank supplies water for the basement, kitchen, and bathroom on the second floor, besides furnishing power to run the lift pump and supplying water for lawn and garden. The hot air pipes of the furnace open directly into the shafts above the furnace so that there are no side pipes excepting the one running to the kitchen. The vegetable callar open directly from the furnace room and has an opening into one of the flues of the chimney so as to carry off all foul odors.

In the basement is also a gasoline gas machine which furnishes the gas for lighting the house and barn and for the cooking of all our meals. The carburetor, which will hold two barrels of gasoline, is buried in the ground outside of the house. The shell holds about eight hundred pounds of sand and by its weight unwinds a fan or pump which drives the air out to the carburetor where is becomes saturated and returns to the mixer where it is further diluted with air before passing through the riser to all parts of the house and barn.

The corner of the laundry containing the pressure gauge, lift pump, and pressure tank connected with the cistern, is shown in one of the illustrations. The connection with the lift pump is cut off in the summer months as we have had plenty of soft water from the tank in the barn. By means of this lift pump and pressure tank the pressure in the soft water pipes is the same as that in the hard water pipes and does away with waiting for the lift pump to work.

Directly above the laundry and connected by a stairway is the kitchen. On one side of the landing of this stairway is the refrigerator and on the other side a wood box. These are both filled from the outside of the house. All of the floors on the first floor are hard maple, either waxed or oiled, and covered with rugs.

The kitchen, shown in one of the illustrations, is painted in white enamel and the walls are covered with white oil cloth paper in tile design. In this kitchen is a large center table with a sink in one corner, above which you see the hard water faucet and the hot and cold soft water faucets. The table is 58x38 inches and stands 33 inches from the floor. The sink is 18x34 inches. With the help of a board which I can slide over the sink, I can increase the size of my table. At the end of the table is a large drawer for kitchen spoons, knives, forks, etc. This room has three windows and a door containing a window. There are built-in cupboards and flour and bread bins, all out of the way of dust. The gas range in the corner of the room is like any city gas range and furnishes sufficient heat for the serving of twenty or thirty people. The hot water tank shown in the picture is heated during the winter months by the furnace which has a coil of one and one-half inch and one inch pipe connected directly with this tank. The tank furnishes sufficient heat for the kitchen, and we found the water hot enough to attach a radiator in the living room, thus adding much to the comfort of the room and saving on the fuel bill.

The dining room opens from the kitchen and also has openings into the living room and parlor. In this room you see one of the home-made fireplaces. A form was made on the floor of this room and into it was poured the cement in which was imbedded woven wire for reinforcement. In the cement the chips, taken from the stones in building the front porch, were stuck. This was allowed to dry for five days; after which it was placed in position as you see it. There is another fireplace similar to this and directly back of it in the parlor.

In a corner of the dining room is a built-in china closet and sideboard, with supboard below. Directly behind the china closet is a built-in bookcase in the living room.

Opening out of the kitchen is the back stairway leading to the bedroom. This is finished in white, the same as the kitchen. We also have three kinds of water in the faucets over the lavatory. Opening into the same hall into which the bathroom opens is the den or library, from which room there is an outside door opening onto an upper porch for airing bedding and shaking rugs. There is a long hall connecting these rooms with the front hall, into which the bedrooms open and which also leads to the front stairway and to the reception hall below.

These, briefly enumerated, are the mechanical devices about which pages might be written in describing the conveniences they make possible, to say nothing of the sanitation. I know those who are employed in the kitchen noticed the location of the table in the center of the room and its proximity to the gas range and built-in cupboards. It is also sanitary, as there are no openings and corners between sink and adjoining walls for the accumulation of dust. Woodwork and walls, being in white enamel, are easily kept clean. Having all kinds and plenty of water directly above the sink does away with lifting and carrying of water pails and garbage cans. The gas light directly above the table makes it impossible to get into your own shadow. The gas range needs but the lighted match, and the drudgery of carrying in wood, lighting and keeping up the fire, and carrying out the ashes is done away with. I shall here answer a question I know will arise, and that is the cost of fuel and light with this system. Our bill from July 3, 1911, to July 3, 1912, was fifty-two dollars, or one dollar a week for all cooking, baking, and lighting of the house and barn. Compare this with the time spent in getting up wood for the kitchen stove or the cost of coal, or will those who live in the city compare these figures with their gas and electric light bills.

The bathroom has appealed to more rural visitors at our home than has any other room in the house. Those of you who have come in from the hay field on a hot summer day or have come from a dusty, dirty threshing job, would know how to appreciate this room. Here you have hot or cold water as you wish, or soft or hard water to meet your fancy.

The laundry is equipped with movable tubs, and hot water is to be had at all times when the furnace is being used. When the furnace is not in use a fire in the laundry stove supplies us with good hot water. There the washing is away from the living rooms, and the steam is drawn up the flues of the main chimney, which does away with steam all over the house. The sink in the laundry is connected with the sewer pipes leading to the cesspool, thus carrying off all waste water from the laundry. The last, and I suppose most important picture is the bill of expense for installing these conveniences:

Light and gas fixtures, including gas machine, all piping, gas stove, and all fixtures	$262.47
Pressure tank, thirty barrel tank in barn, digging of trench from windmill to house, pump at mill, piping, laundry, bathroom and kitchen equipments complete	295.00
Installation of furnace with all pipes and registers	135.00
Two fireplaces, including grates, tile, cement and labor	31.50
	$723.97

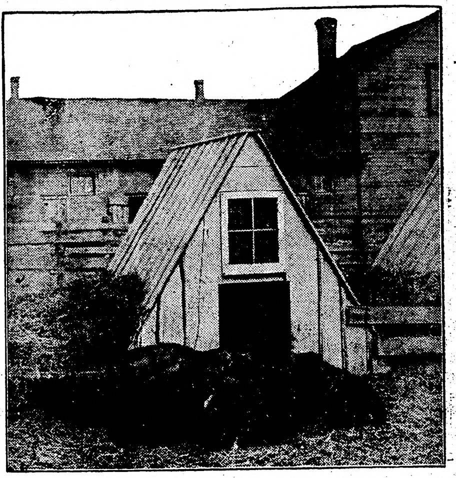
I know you will agree with me when I say the farm house can be made as convenient as any city home and at a much less expense of upkeep. Come to "The Manx" and see how simple and convenient these appliances make the so-called drudgery of farm life.—From the Report of the Wisconsin Country Life Conference.

HIS REASONS.

"You say there is a real estate boom. Have you any grounds for that assertion?"

"Sure I have. The grounds I am trying to sell."

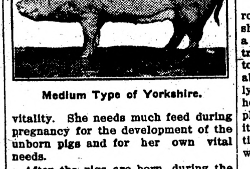
MAINTAINING YOUNG SOWS IN GOOD FLESH



A Good Type of Hog Cot.

It is held by most farmers that the brood sow must be kept in thin flesh. Following this rule, which is good in a way, many farmers allow the sows an insufficient amount of feed, and hence both sow and pigs suffer, writes W. H. Underwood in the Iowa Homestead. Also the young sow farrows before she is mature in size, and through light feeding she never attains the size and breeding capacity that she would had she been given larger amounts of feed during her growing period.

The sow for several well understood reasons should not be kept too fat, especially in farrowing time. She has, however, large demands placed upon her, and hence requires large amounts of feed to sustain normal vitality. She needs much feed during pregnancy for the development of the unborn pigs and for her own vital needs.



Medium Type of Yorkshire.

After the pigs are born, during the suckling period, the sow requires an extra large amount of nutritious feed in order to furnish a full flow of milk for the little pigs and maintain her own flesh.

Too often the sow at the close of the suckling period becomes poor and depleted in strength. Frequently she is absolutely exhausted, and requires many weeks to regain flesh and strength, if it is possible to regain the loss. There is no doubt but that this frequent flesh and vitality weakening impairs the health and value of the animal. Were she kept in good round flesh at all times there is no question but that she would live longer and be more productive in advanced years.

The young sow often grows until after her second or third litter of pigs. Then is the period when maternity tells on an animal most. If to the physical strain of giving birth to pigs and suckling them is added the stunting effect of too light feeding the young sow cannot possibly attain her highest development. This will not only affect her future earning power, but will also affect the profits in her pigs. They will to some extent inherit her undersize and weakness, and the future stock will therefore be small and poor.

If the young sow is kept in good round flesh until after full maturity she will have a chance to develop into a large mother animal, and be able to transmit her size and strong vitality to her offspring. If she carries an abundance of flesh and some fat nearly equal to that of the prime finished hog for market she will have a surplus for the draining weeks of maternity and not become so poor at any time that her system is materially weakened.

It is much easier to maintain a sow in good flesh than to restore it after it has been lost, and it is better in every way for the animal. A good sow may be fully half the herd in giving quality to the pigs if she is given sufficient feed and care to make manifest her full powers.

DAIRY PROSPERITY BY USE OF A SILO

Dairymen Should Take Advantage of Every Opportunity to Reduce His Expenses.

(By J. E. WORMAN.)

If a dairy farmer were told that he could roll silver dollars down a hill and then pick up two dollars for every one he rolled down, and this statement was verified by some of his neighbors, and hundreds of other dairy farmers in the country, that farmer would stay up nights to roll the dollars.

But when told that he could double the profits by the use of the silo he becomes very indifferent and keeps on in the same old rut, feeding dry feed, wasting nearly half of his corn crop and doing a lot of unnecessary work.

In these days of close competition dairymen should be ready to take advantage of every opportunity to reduce the cost of production, and it will be found that it is easier if the proper methods are used to do that than to raise the selling price of the dairy product. The results are the same; a large net profit.

In the corn plant about 40 per cent of the feeding value is in the stalk and 60 per cent. in the ear. When the ear alone is fed nearly half of the corn crop is wasted.

Where the dry stalks are fed at least half of them remain uneaten, while if stored in the silo the loss is almost nothing.

Every dairyman knows that cows will do their best on fresh June pasture. The grass is succulent and palatable and the conditions for a maximum milk flow are ideal. These conditions, however, do not last very long.

The silo comes as near to supplying the ideal conditions as anything that can be found, and it is available every day in the year. It provides a uniform feed for every one of the 12 months.

Highly sensitive dairy cows resent any sudden change or violent alteration in feed, and will show it by a decreased milk flow. The change from fall pasture to dry feed is always followed by the shrinkage in the milk.

In changing from the pasture to the silage is not so great, and often the cows increase the flow when started on silage.

Silage is not a complete ration for a dairy cow. Silage is high in carbohydrates and some concentrates or roughage with a high protein content should be fed with it; such as wheat bran, oil meal, cottonseed meal or alfalfa or clover hay.

At the Illinois experiment station it is reported that a selected herd of dairy cows were being maintained on alfalfa hay and corn silage alone. The cows are in excellent condition, and have made good yields and a good profit.

Every dairyman should make an effort to grow alfalfa and put up silage. It is a great combination and all home grown. This constant buying of milk feed is what cuts down the profits, and should be eliminated as far as possible.

When it is considered that corn can be grown so easily and in every section of the country, it stands at the head of the list of forage crops for this purpose.

The yield in feeding value and the convenience of handling makes it the best silage crop.

The yield will range from 10 to 20 tons per acre on good soil, and even higher yields have been reported. At 15 tons per acre, one acre will furnish roughage enough for two cows for every day in the year, or four cows during a feeding period of six months. What other crop will do that?

Other crops can be used, such as sorghum or cow peas in combination with either sorghum or corn. The cow peas improve the silage, for it adds protein, but the yield is small and difficult to harvest.

Stick to the Farm.

The young men are beginning to take notice. The old advice for boys to stay on the farm is certainly being heeded. Progress in this respect is certainly in the right direction.

Grow Truck Crops.

It is better to grow truck-crops for our own laboring men than to ship grain to Europe.

The Treasure of Spandau

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

"War," said Nikolai to me, "is the greatest of all knaveries. It is made possible only by the tribute that the strong have exacted from the weak. So, by relieving the German government of its funds, I shall be assisting the cause of humanity."

We were in Berlin. The Morocco affair had stirred all Europe, and war between the Teuton and the Gaul was believed to be imminent. All Berlin was aflame with enthusiasm. Nikolai, passing a patriotic procession, laughed scornfully.

"And this the folly of these silly sheep of which the government hopes to reap the advantage by an unpardonable attack on France," he said. "It would be a charity to prevent it."

"Prevent war?" I exclaimed.

Nikolai turned to me. "What makes war possible?" he asked.

"Money," I answered promptly.

"And the German government's war fund is—"

"In the fortress of Spandau," I exclaimed, suddenly enlightened.

Everybody knows that after France had paid Germany a huge monetary indemnity in 1871, the Teutonic government set aside a war fund of several million pounds in gold, which was immured in the recesses of the fortress of Spandau, nine miles from Berlin. And it was this sum that Nikolai contemplated raiding.

I confess the audacity of the scheme staggered me. Even knowing Nikolai as I did, the idea appeared to me increible. Yet here was this one man calmly proposing to loot the treasures of the kaiser, and those buried in the recesses of one of Germany's most powerful fortresses.

The evening papers were full of war news. Among other items we gleaned that the guns of Spandau were about to be dismounted and sent to the frontier, to help overawe the French government. It was the policy of Germany to obtain her ends peacefully if possible. In consequences, the publication of these items, as calculated to terrorize France, was rather encouraged. The papers teemed with stories of the preparations for mobilization.

Among other things we read that a cargo of shrapnel shells was to be huried to Spandau, and thence to be conveyed with the guns to a waste territory in Alsace, used by the government for war manoeuvres on a large scale. Extensive firing practice, we learned, was to be carried on there, and, if the French government did not then come to terms, the mimic war would be converted into a reality.

Nikolai was morose on the following day. I think the magnitude of his scheme was now better realized by him. Together we haunted the vicinity of the freight yards.

"Those shells will arrive from the Krupp factories," he mediated. "Summers, it will be our task to convey them to Spandau in person."

"But how?" I asked.

Nikolai smiled. "In a bureaucracy," he answered, "everything is possible." And he made an appointment to meet me at the freight yards at seven o'clock that evening.

That was the hour at which the special train, bearing the load of shells, was due to arrive. Everything goes by clockwork in Germany, and punctually at seven o'clock the train entered the station, the great shells openly displayed in the cars. Upon the engine was a representative of the Krupp works.

Disguised as a mechanic, I waited, terrified lest at any moment some of the officers should inquire my business. But they were too much absorbed with the affairs in hand. A tall officer in uniform, wearing crossed swords upon his shoulders, stepped forward among those waiting and displayed an order. I gasped; it was Nikolai himself.

He beckoned me and said, with assumed roughness:

"I want you, my man, to help unload this cargo at its destination." Then, turning to the officers assembled, he added:

"You see, gentlemen, it is the emperor's special order. These shells must be run in to Spandau this evening or I cannot answer for the consequences."

They did not scrutinize the paper hard. They saw the signature of the kaiser and saluted. Then, turning to the station agent, Nikolai commanded that the train be shunted to the private line which runs direct to the fortress.

Half an hour later the train was in motion. Nikolai and I rode upon the engine, our solitary companion being the driver, whose duty would be completed when he had taken the train to its destination. A brief run brought us within sight of the frowning fortress, a bastion strong enough to have defied centuries of time and all the artillery of any hostile army. Yet Nikolai had set himself to capture its treasures!

The train ran right within the walls and halted in a wide square inside, around which the great black hulks of the guns loomed like some prehistoric monsters. Soldiers were passing busily to and fro; none of them, however, paid any attention to us. They had their orders, and in Germany meddling with external affairs is discouraged. Nikolai stepped off and proceeded toward a little archway which led to the quarters of the commanding officer. Presently the two emerged together.

"Your Excellency," said Nikolai, "I have now fulfilled the emperor's instructions. You yourself, doubtless, have received orders as to the disposition of these shells. I shall proceed to unload them, with the help of your men, and my machanic here will examine each shell separately for any possible defects sustained in transit. He is the chief foreman of the ordnance branch of the Krupp factory."

The commanding offier acquiesced, and when, at his command, which was issued through several subordinates, files of soldiers in fatigue dress came swarming in the center of the square, indicated that the shells were to be unloaded. The men fell to with a will. Each shell was an enormous burden for a single soldier, and soon the sweat was streaming down their faces. It was midnight before the last of the ammunition was safely stacked in the square.

Nikolai produced a small hammer from the pocket of his overcoat and handed it to me. "Tap the shells lightly," he whispered. "Some are defective—you understand? You are acquainted with their mechanism?"

I had not served to no purpose in the British Royal artillery. I plied my task, calling to Nikolai frequently. The soldier had withdrawn; the commanding officer, who stood watching us, showed signs of fatigue. After half an hour, while his yawns grew visibly longer, Nikolai spoke.

"Your excellency," he said, "I regret to say that my mechanic here finds quite a number of defective time-fuses. To remedy this work will require several hours of hard work."

The commanding officer came over. He looked at the shells. "I see nothing wrong with them," he said, peering through his glasses.

"Perhaps not, sir," Nikolai rejoined, "and I have no doubt that in a pinch all would prove serviceable. Nevertheless, the Krupp factory feels a peculiar responsibility in this matter, and, with your leave, this fellow shall adjust the defective ones."

"As you please," replied the commanding officer shortly. "Captain Kuppenheim will superintend the matter." He turned toward his office to give the order. Nikolai, beckoning me, followed him.

The office was a small, well-furnished room connecting with the officer's quarters by a small psasage-way, which cut it off from the rest of the house. He turned to his desk. Nikolai was close upon his heels. In an ante-room I saw an orderly dozing over a fire. Upon the desk was a bell. The officer bent over to press it.

And suddenly Nikolai's arms were round his throat, one hand pressed upon his mouth. The officer struggled valiantly, but he was perfectly helpless in Nikolai's grasp. Instantly I had improvised a gag and thrust it into his mouth; then, with lengths of cord which lay scattered around the apartment, we bound his limbs and trussed him like a fowl. We rolled him into a corner, where he lay glaring at us in an indescribably comical manner, utterly helpless. I looked into the ante-room. The orderly was snoring peacefully.

"That was the crux of the problem," said Nikoli. "Now all is plain sailing. It's lucky we found that cord."

The office was in confusion. Piles of papers and wrappings lay all about. In one corner was a screen. Nikolai placed it in front of the officer and motioned to me to step behind it.

"Hold your revolver to his head," he said. "The slightest sound or drumming of limbs and he dies." He said this in a tone loud enough to be perfectly understood by the helpless officer.

But then we were a little uncertain. It seemed incredible that we could remain there long undiscovered. Nikolai called the orderly.

"Go to bed," he said. "We do not need you."

I had expected that the soldier would question this command from a stranger, but the German soldier is trained to implicit obedience to the word of a superior. He simply saluted and marched stiffly out of the door. Then, at Nikolai's word, I raised the officer, and together we carried him into the ante-room, where we deposited him upon the hearth before the fire, with a pillow beneath his head.

All this while my thoughts had been running on the gold. But Nikolai was not yet ready. He had told me to make doubly sure that his plans would not miscarry. He called after the retreating orderly. The man turned.

"Send Captain Kuppenheim here," he said.

Two minutes later the captain came running in, drew himself up and saluted.

"Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai, returning the salute, "I have the honor to inform you that you will receive your orders from me." And he showed him a paper—Heaven knows how many of them Nikolai had forged or how he had done so—bearing the superscription of the kaiser. The captain looked at it and saluted again.

"You will tell off a half company of men to keep guard in the courtyard," said Nikolai, "while the shells are adjusted. They will be ready in half an hour and will form in columns of four, in fatigue uniform."

The captain saluted aagin. "That will do, Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai.

The captain retired stiffly. Then Nikolai turned to me. "We must find the keys," he whispered.

"Let us take another look at the general," I exclaimed. In truth, though he had been bound hand and foot, though he could make no outcry, I was astonished that he had not somehow managed to indicate his presence in some manner. It is difficulty to deprive a man entirely of motion, be his bonds ever so strong.

We went into the ante-room. The general lay by the hearth just as we had placed him. Nikolai lifted his arm. It fell heavily. By the light of the fire I scrutinized his face. The eyes were half open, but there was no recognition in them.

"He is dead," said Nikolai, solemnly.

It was true. He was an old man, and the shock had, doubtless, brought about a fatal stroke of apoplexy. Nikolai gazed at him a moment in silence. Then he raised his hand at the salute.

"Honor to a brave man, even though he be a servant of tyranny," he said. "It is as well for him perhaps." Then he turned away.

This unexpected denouement, while it could not add to the desperate condition of our undertaking, solved one of our most pressing difficulties. All danger from this source was now removed. Nikolai went back into the office, and together we searched for the keys. And we found them. We found bunches of keys—keys of every kind. There must have been half a hundred when we gave up the search. But which was the key to the strong room?

"None of these," said Nikolai. "It will be in triplicate—and there will be a combination." He paused and looked at me sadly. "Summers," he said, "I had hoped to wring the secret from the dead man by threat of death. It was a desperate hope at best; now it is not even a hope. The secret of the combination was known to none but him, doubtless.

Suddenly I had an inspiration.

"The key will be upon his person!" I exclaimed.

Nikolai's hand descended softly upo my shoulder. "You are right, Summers," he said. "Come!"

It was repugnant to me to lay hands upon the dead man there by the fire. I felt guilty as a parricide as I reverently cut the bonds; as a robber of the dead when I turned out the contents of the pockets. There were letters there in feminine writing, money, papers, a hasty glimpse at which revealed their unimportance to us, and a great gleaming golden watch which, as I took it, opened in my hand and flashed out the time to me. But there was no key.

"Round his neck," said Nikolai.

And there we found it. It was a little golden key, alone, but of a peculiar fashion. I saw at once that, by pressing a spring upon its handle, it was convertible into either of two other kinds through an automatic movement of the wards. There were, then, three locks to be forced.

I felt elated; I could hardly restrain my joy. But Nikolai stood looking down at me gravely.

"That's no use, Summers," he said. "We need the combination."

I had forgotten that. Our partial success had only made our eventual failure the more humiliating. Still, we had found the key. Perhaps the combination might be written down. "He was an old man," I said. "His memory might have been faulty. Would he have kept three sets of figures in his brain?"

And, even as the wards left my lips, a coal popped in the fire, and a bright blaze sprang up and flickered on the gold watch. And on the edge of the inner case, by some miracle of observation I saw three rows of figures minutely scratched.

"The combination!" I exclaimed.

There was little doubt. According to the German system, the lock was set by numbers instead of letters, and these could mean nothing else.

We stood there in exultation for a moment, until a noise without recalled us to ourselves. The soldiers were filing in the yard. Outside I could see Captain Kuppenheim and a sergeant marshaling them.

"Summers," said Nikolai, "our task is now an extremely simple one if your courage does no fail you. Remember that the German soldier is trained to one thing—implicit obedience. The most singular action will not be observed by him. He is trained as an automaton, nothing more.

"Our duty now is to procure the gold. I know the location of the strong room. We cannot hope to carry even a tenth part away; I trust, however, that we shall ultimately reap a rich reward from our enterprise. Follow me!"

We passed out boldly into the courtyard, Nikopal gravely returning the salute of the officer. He led me through a second archway, along a low passage which terminated in a barred door. Two sentries on duty stood at attention. Nikolai fitted the gold key to the lock. A moment's fumbling, and it opened, and we passed through. Looking back, I saw that the sentries were still at attention.

The passage now turned off to the right abruptly, and a second door faced us. This was unguarded. It opened noiselessly, and we found ourselves in a huge, vaulted chamber of gloomy aspect, at the end of which a fire was burning. Two soldiers in uniform rose and saluted us. Nikolai passed between them and fitted the key to the door. One of the men detained him.

"Pardon, excellency," he said. "None but his excellency, General Faber, enters this chamber."

"Read that!" said Nikolai sharply, whipping out a paper. Again I saw the emperor's signature. I afteward learned that one paper had served on each of the three occasions.

"Well, can't you read?" snapped Nikolai, as the soldier still barred the way.

"No, excellency," replied the man humbly.

"Fool! Do you know your emperor's signature?"

"No, excellency," the soldier answered humbly. "No one but General Faber passes through this door. Those are his orders."

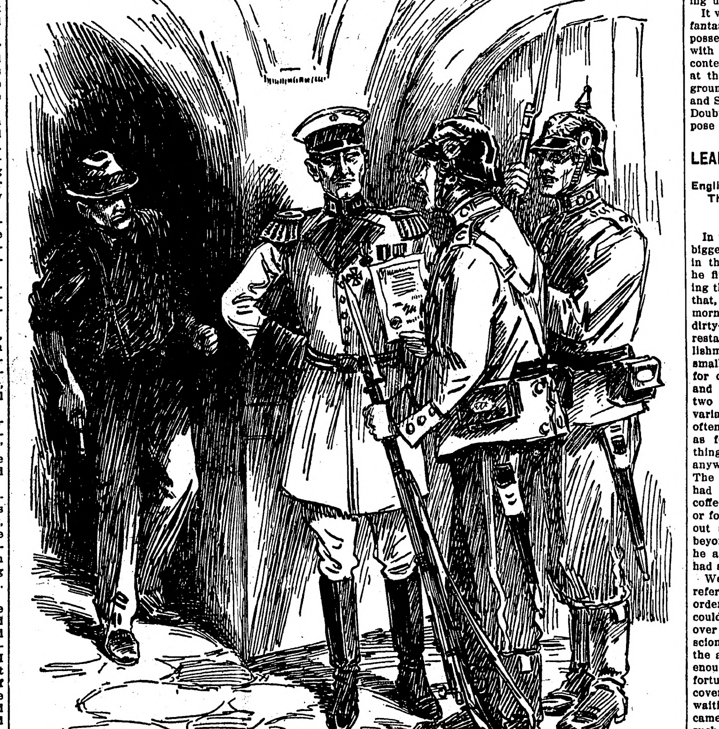
As Nikolai still made toward the door there came a clatter of steel, and simultaneously the two guards had snatched up their rifles and fitted bayonets to them. I laid my hand on my revolver; then I saw that Nikolai was still expostulating with the men.

"What are your exact orders, dolts?" he asked. And then the men replied in chorus:

"It is forbidden that anyone except his excellency, General Faber, passes through this door."

"Well said," cried Nikolai heartily, clapping the nearest man upon the back. "I was but testing you. I shall report your good conduct to our emperor himself." The soldiers presented bayonets at the name. "And now, my men," he continued, handing the key to one of the guard, "do you take this and turn the lock until you see the number 975 appear—see, I will show you. Now turn it and enter."

The soldier took the key and opened the door obediently. As it swung back a blaze of electric light flooded the chamber. And I staggered back in astonishment. I saw astonishment upon Nikolai's face, astonishment upon the stolid countenances of the guards. For the vault beyond was heaped with shining coins.



I laid my hand to my revolver.

There they lay, just as they had been flung in 1871. But the sacks which had contained them had mouldered under the touch of time, and the floor was heaped ceiling high with gold pieces. They lay like flakes of golden grain, shining and scintillating in the electric glow.

"Enter, men, and gather 2,000 pieces," said Nikolai. And the men obeyed him and staggered toward him, carrying the coins in pieces of rotting sackcloth.

"Close the door and remain on guard," said Nikolai. With our pockets filled and also bearing a precious cargo in our arms, we staggered out. At the second door, however, Nikolai halted.

"An officer may not carry a bundle," he said. "Summers, I must transfer this freight to you. Can you carry it?"

It was the heaviest burden I had caried in my life. I staggered through the passage, Nikolai beside me. At the outermost door he whispered his final instructions.

"Dump them in the freight cars," he whispered. "In the first car are tools. Unscrew the shells, pour out the shrapnel, and fill them. You understand? I shall be with you."

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard. Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled, filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that lapped my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

For neither of us had estimated in any degree the magnitude of our task. We had not known how very few gold pieces prove the limit of a man's strength. We had removed 40,000 pieces of gold, worth roughly $200,000 —200,000, when there remained 10,000,000 pieces behind!

With bleeding hands I descended from the cars. Nikolai called to the driver, who was dozing upon his engine. The cars were uncoupled. It seemed hours before we got up steam, while the day lighted, and I waited in an agony of apprehension. At last the engine was in readiness to move. We sprang aboard, the wheels revolved, and as the sun rose we passed through the fortress gates into the open country beyond. We had plundered Spandau; but where was our gain?

"That," said Nikolai, "remains for future gathering. When the shells burst upon the practice field in Alsace there will be good gold pieces sown among the weeds for our picking up." And so he began to laugh.

It was a scheme hatched in the most fantastic brain that ever a sane man possessed. We had filled the shells with gold, that we might pick up the contents after the big guns had fired at the practice targets on the waste ground! But the war scare blew over, and Spardau's guns were never moved. Doubtless our gold-filled shells still repose in the arsenal at Spardau.

LEARNED WANTS OF PEOPLE

Englishman Set Himself to Supply Them, and Now Is Many Times a Millionaire.

In the Strand Sir Joseph Lyons, the biggest caterer in England—perhaps in the world—tells the story of how he first conceived the idea of "feeding the masses." It chanced, he says, that, to satisfy the inner man, one morning in the '80s I strolled into a dirty—to me, repellent—little London restaurant. These unappetizing establishments were almost invariably small, being limited in the capacities for cooking and serving of the man and his wife, with, perhaps, one or two waiters. They were so often invariably dark, stuffy little places, often infested with cockroaches; and as for their kitchens, they were things liable to cause nightmares—anyway, I prefer not to tell of them. The city clerk who wanted a snack had to pay eight cents for a cup of coffee or tea, a two-cent tip, and two or four cents for a bun. It goes without saying that these charges were beyond their slender means; result, he adjourned to the nearest bar and had a glass of beer.

Well, on the occasion to which I refer I entered the said "restaurant," ordered the least uninviting dish I could hit upon, and turned things over in my mind during the unconscionably long time I had to wait for the arrival of my repast. I had often enough before this reflected how great fortunes had been made by the discovery of some simple universal want waiting to be supplied. In a flash it came to me that I had discovered just such a simple, unsupplied universal want—clean and decent fare in bright and congenial surroundings at a reasonable price.

And there and then was laid the foundation stone of a business which now feeds about 2,000,000 of the inhabitants of London, and which on every working day in the year caters for over 500,000 men, women and children—a business, too, which finds work for nearly 16,000 employes, which possesses 250 branches (the number is steadily increasing, both in London and the provinces), and which has no fewer than 120,000 agents throughout the country selling our "wares." Yes, in a small way—and I write it with due humility—a chance visit of a discontented artist to a dirty restaurant has exercised a considerable influence, indeed, over the lives of a very large section of men, women and children in Great Britain

For Health, a Walk.

In the warm weather, when exercise in the heat of the day seems a burden, try walking early in the morning and again late in the evening.

Be energetic and get up before breakfast in earnest. Don't try to walk before you have eaten, but eat something light and satisfying and start forth on a morning constitutional. You can get home again before the heat of the day has really set in.

If you find the morning walk impossible, try the evening walk. Start out after the sun has gone down, either before a late dinner or after an early one, and walk in the dusk until you are tired.

The woman who must work in office or shop would find systematic early morning and late evening exercise beenficial and invigorating.

Diverse Impressions.

"My new gown," said Mrs. Flimgilt, "is a dream."

"It may be a dream for you," replied her husband; "but it's insomnia for me."

CURRENCY BILL BECOMES A LAW

Most Far-Reaching Measure Relating to Finance Enacted in Many Years.

SALIENT POINTS REVIEWED

Essentials of New Law Summarized in Nontechenical Language—Makes Little Change in Operation of Present National Banks—Regional Reserve Banks Provided For.

Washington, Dec. 23.—The new bill affecting the currency, banking and finances of the country is one of the most far-reaching measures relating to finance that have been enacted in many years.

The magnitude of the subject, the diversity of interests affected and the length of the debates in both branches of congress has to follow the changes and grasp the essentials of this highly technical measure in its important bearings on money, finance, banking and the entire range of fiscal subjects, public and private, which it affects.

Summary of the Bill.

With a view, therefore, of presenting succinctly and in non-technical language an epitome of the salient features of the measure as finally framed, the following summary is given of the bill as a whole and of its principal details:

Generally speaking, the first steps to be taken to bring into operation the nation's new financial system will be through an organization committee consisting of the secretary of the treasury, secretary of agriculture and controller of the currency.

Banks have 60 days within which to file their applications for membership in the new system, and one year's time is allowed before the government will compel the dissolution of any national bank that refuses to join.

Will "Take Up the Slack."

The new law will make little direct change in the operation of the present national banks, except to allow them to loan a certain amount of their funds upon farm mortgages.

Its chief purpose is to add a new piece of machinery to the banking system that will "take up the slack" during the changing business conditions of each year; that will give the banks a place to quickly convert their assets into cash in time of need, and that will bring out new federal currency when it is needed, and retire it when money becomes "cheap."

Banks are now required to keep a certain percentage of their deposits as "reserves;" part in cash in their own vaults and part of which may be redeposited in the banks of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and other designated cities.

In times of sudden financial demands, when banks have loaned up to the full limit of their resources, these reserves furnish little relief, because if they are paid out to meet demands the banks are left in a precarious condition.

Basic Principle of Law.

The basic principle of the new law is to get these reserve funds out into circulation when necessary without lessening the safety of any bank, and to provide a place to which local banks may rush in a crisis and get cash for the "prime commercial paper" they hold in their vaults.

This is to be accomplished through a chain of regional reserve banks, or "reservoirs of reserves," in which all banks shall deposit a stated part of the money they are required to hold as reserves.

Under the new system, when a financial flurry comes the banks can take commercial paper, such as notes, drafts and bills of exchange, to these "reservoirs," and secure the use of their own reserves, or, if necessary, even the reserve of other banks, by depositing this security.

The new regional banks will receive about one-half of the bank reserves of the country. They in turn will be permitted to loan back to the banks all but 35 per cent. of these reserves, so that in case of emergency millions of cash can be brought out into circulation quickly.

The banks will have to pay for these loans, however, as individuals have to pay for a loan from any local bank, and this charge is expected to prevent the too free use of the reserves held by the regional banks.

New Paper Currency.

A new form of paper currency is also provided for, to come out in case of emergency, and which is expected to go back into the hands of the government when times are normal. These "treasury notes" will be printed by the government and issued through each regional reserve bank, and will bear the guarantee both of the regional bank and of the government.

If the demand for currency in any section of the country exceeds the supply of circulating money a regional bank can secure this new money from the government and put it into circulation; but a gold reserve of 40 per cent. and commercial paper equal to the full value of the note must be held as a reserve behind each note issued.

This provision is expected to be the influence that will drive the new money back into retirement when it is no longer needed.

Clearly Explained.

The following analysis presents the details of the new law without adhering closely to the technical division or language of the measure:

At the head of the system will stand a federal reserve board at Washington, appointed by the president, and to consist of the secretary of the treasury, the controller of the currency and five other members. Two of these shall be expert bankers, but none shall have banking affiliations or own bank stock during their service. This board will exercise general control over the entire system.

The temporary "organization committee," or the federal reserve board, will select from eight to twelve cities where regional reserve banks shall be located and will divide the entire country geographically with these cities as the centers of districts. All national banks in a district will be required to subscribe for the stock of the regional reserve bank in that district and to keep a portion of their reserve there.

Known as "Member Banks."

Local banks will be known as "member banks" because they will own the stock of the regional reserve bank of their district. Each member bank will be required to take capital stock of the regional reserve bank, equal to 6 per cent. of the member bank's capital and surplus. The capital of the regional bank will increase or decrease so that it always represents 6 per cent. of the combined capital and surplus of all the banks of the district that have joined the system.

National banks are compelled to join and state banks are permitted to if they bring their reserve requirements up to the standard set for national banks and submit to national examination.

Public Can Buy Stock.

Public ownership of the stock of the regional reserve banks is permitted only in case enough banks do not join in any district to provide a capital stock for $4,000,000. In such event the public may purchase the stock in quantities limited to $25,000 for each individual, but the voting of this stock will be placed in the hands of government representatives on the board of directors of the regional reserve bank.

The regional reserve bank may do business only with their member banks, not with the public, except that certain "open market operations" such as the purchase and sale of gold, government, or municipal bonds, and certain forms of bills of exchange, are permitted. These banks will make their earnings from the loans made to member banks, and from the purchase and sale of bonds and foreign bills of exchange.

Must Pay Up Cash.

Member banks will be compelled to put up in cash only one-half of their subscription to the capital of the new banks, the rest can be called for if needed by the regional bank. Dividends of 6 per cent. will be paid on this stock to the member banks, and the stock will be non-taxable.

After these dividends are paid one-half of the surplus net earnings goes to create a regional surplus fund, and when this has reached 40 per cent. of the original bank's paid in capital these earnings are to go into the United States treasury. The balances of the net earnings are to be paid to the United States as a franchise tax.

With the machinery thus created for a new banking system that is supplementary to the commercial banks of the country, the law provides for a gradual transfer of part of the bank reserves to these new "reservoir" banks.

In order not to disturb business conditions, or to withdraw too suddenly the heavy deposits of country banks in the large cities, the law provides that three years may be consumed in shifting these balances and that, if necessary, part of the reserves transferred to the regional banks may consist of commercial paper.

Reserve Required.

The amount of reserve required from every bank under the new law, and the place where it must be kept, are as follows:

Country banks.—Total reserve required, 12 per cent. of demand deposits and 5 per cent. of time deposits. Five-twelfths must be held in the bank's own vaults for two years and four-twelfths after that. For the first year two-twelfths must be kept in the regional bank, increasing one-twelfth each six months thereafter until it reaches five-twelfths of the total reserve. For three years the unallotted part of the reserve may be kept in the banks of reserve cities. After that time it must be kept either in the country banks and vaults or in the regional reserve bank.

Reserve city banks—Total reserve required, 15 per cent. of demand and 5 per cent. of time deposits. Six-fifteenths must be kept in the bank's vaults for the first two years and five-fifteenths after that time. Three-fifteenths must be kept in the reginal reserve bank for the first year, increasing one-fifteenth every six months thereafter until it reaches six-fifteenths. For three years the unalloted portion of the reserve may be kept in other banks, in its own vaults, or in the regional bank; after that time in one of the latter two places.

Regional Reserve Banks.

These immense funds of reserves from "member banks," together with government moneys, will make up the deposits of the regional reserve banks. Each of these banks will be administered by a board of nine directors, six of whom will be elected by the banks, and three appointed by the federal reserve board.

The regional reserve bank may rediscount—that is, buy at a discount from its member banks—"prime commercial paper" when the member banks desire to convert these assets into money.

Character of Paper.

The exact terms of this important provision as to the character of paper upon which the regional reserve banks may furnish cash are as follows:

"Upon the indorsement of any of its member banks, with a waiver of demand notice and protest by such banks, and federal (regional) reserve banks may discount notes, drafts, and bills of exchange arising out of actual commercial transactions; that is, notes, drafts, and bills of exchange issued or drawn for agricultural, industrial or commercial purposes, or the proceeds of which have been used, or are to be used, for such purposes, the federal reserve board to have the right to determine or define the character of the paper thus eligible for discount, within the meaning of this act.

Eligible for Discount.

Nothing in this act contained shall be construed to prohibit such notes, drafts and bills of exchange, secured by staple agricultural products, or other goods, wares, or merchandise, from being eligible for such discount; but such definition shall not include notes, drafts, or bills covering merely investments or issued or drawn for the purpose of carrying or trading in stocks, bonds or other investment securities, except bonds and notes of the government of the United States.

The "Elastic" Element.

The new treasury notes, which are to furnish the "elastic" element in the currency system, and to add to the country's circulating money in time of need, will come into use in the following way:

The notes will be printed by the government, with a distinctive style for each regional reserve bank. One of the three directors named by the federal reserve board for each regional bank will be known as the "federal reserve agent" for that bank, and a supply of the notes will be placed in his custody.

Should a regional bank desire to pay out more money than its cash resources will permit, the law provides that it may put some of its rediscounted commercial paper into the hands of the "federal reserve agent," and received in return the new treasury notes.

For each note that it puts out into circulation, the regional reserve bank must set aside in gold 40 per cent. of the value of the note as a guarantee for its redemption. This gold, with the commercial paper held by the "federal reserve agent," is the protection behind the new money; but these notes will also be guaranteed by the government and may be redeemed in gold in the United States treasury.

Reserve Required.

Each regional bank, under the act, must keep a reserve of 35 per cent. of the deposits it has received, besides the 40 per cent. gold reserve behind the treasury notes it issues. If the gold reserve behind the notes falls below 40 per cent. a heavy tax is imposed on the bank, which in turn adds the tax to the rate it charges member banks for rediscounts. This was designed to stop an over-expansion of currency. In times of sudden stress the federal reserve board can suspend these reserve provisions, in order to furnish quick relief to any community.

Take Up Bonds.

None of the existing forms of currency except the national bank notes will be disturbed by the new law. The United States bonds, now used to secure the issue of national bank notes, are to be taken up at the rate of $25,000,000 a year by the regional reserve banks and new treasury notes or short term three per cent. bonds will take their place. National bank currency is expected gradually to retire.

The federal reserve board will exercise final control over the entire operation of the system. It can compel one regional bank to loan to another in time of need; can suspend all restrictions surroundings the reserves which regional banks must hold, and can remove directors of regional reserve banks whenever it is believed necessary.

Banks In Control.

While the banks retain control of the boards of the regional reserve banks, their connection with the federal reserve board is only through an advisory board is only though an advisory council, made up of one representative from each federal reserve district. This council will meet in Washington to confer with the federal reserve board "on general business conditions" and to make recommendations and suggestions concerning discount rates, note issues, and reserve conditions.

An important change in national banking methods embraced in the new law will permit all national banks except those in New York, Chicago and St. Louis to make direct loans on five year farm mortgages up to 25 per cent. of their capital and surplus, or up to one-third of their time deposits.

HOW DISPUTED POINTS WERE ADJUSTED

The following changes affecting points at difference between the senate and house were made in conference:

Comptroller of currency and secretary of agriculture retained as members of organization committee.

Comptroller of currency made ex-officio member of federal reserve board and total membership retained at seven and the term of office fixed at ten years.

Alaska excluded from provisions of act.

After federal reserve district are established, national banking associations shall have 30 days in which to subscribe for capital stock of reserve banks.

Individuals may purchase up to $25,000 stock in federal reserve bank instead of $10,000, as provided in house bill.

Stock not held by member banks shall not be entitled to any voting power whatever.

Number of regional reserve banks to be "not less than eight nor more than twelve," as provided by the senate.

The minimum capital of regional reserve banks fixed at $4,000,000.

No senator or representative can be an officer of a federal reserve bank.

No director of Class C directors of federal reserve board shall be an officer, director, employe or stockholder of any bank.

Each member bank is permitted to nominate one candidate for Class A and one for Class B directors.

Subscription of member banks 6 per cent. of capital and surplus of subscribing bank.

Senate provision for the guarantee of national bank deposits eliminated.

Use of federal reserve notes as part of reserves of member banks stricken out.

At least one-third of the reserves of the country banks must be held in the vaults of local banks.

House provision for collections at par practically restored, banks to be permitted to collect only actual expenses.

Retirement of 2 per cent. bonds aggregating $300,000,000 within 20 years provided for as against retirement of $125,000,000 in senate bill.

Gold reserve behind the notes remains at 40 per cent., with a graduated tax against any depletion.

Salary of members of the federal board increased from $10,000 to $12,000.

Members of reserve board shall serve two, four, six, eight and ten years instead of one to five years.

Reserve board can liquidate or reorganize reserve banks.

Compensation for directors, officers and employes of federal reserve banks shall be subject to the approval of the federal reserve board.

Recess appointments to reserve board shall expire 30 days after the following session of congress opens.

Net balance of amounts due to and from other banks shall be taken as the basis for ascertaining the deposits against which reserves shall be determined.

Should Be Made to Divulge Secret.

Scarcely a living wage, but it was enough for Mr. and Mrs. John Pitt, of Trunch, Norfolk, England, who have just celebrated their golden wedding. They have, on wages varying from $2.50 to $4, a week, brought up a family of ten children, all of whom are living.

Furniture Factories Kept Busy.

The homes of this country require about $239,337,000 worth of furniture each year.

This Age of Luxury.

One thousand dollars seems a good deal to pay for a doll, yet this sum has been paid by a city magnate for a doll to present to his little daughter. The doll in question had a complete trousseau, containing dozens of miniature fashionable costumes, complete in every detail, and was a marvel of workmanship.

Cancer's Annual Toll.

Cancer yearly kills 25,000 persons in the United States.

Vagaries of the Hunter's Life.

A Maryland hunter shot at a trolley car, mistaking it for a deer, but the negligent correspondent did not ascertain why he got his ammunition at a corner drug store instead of going to the usual place.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Leechlike, In Other Words.

The kiss was so long as the whole life of many creatures that live on earth.—From "The Joy of Youth," by Eden Pholpotts.

One Fault He Noticed.

"The young men who compose this quartet seem to be agreeable fellows." "Quite so. The only fault I have to find with them is that they disagree so distressingly when they try to sing."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Fulfilled Youthful Promise.

The most compelling of prodigies has unquestionably been the infant pianistic genius. Mozart, Liszt and Chopin were marvelous exponents at the age of ten years.

GARDEN OF WORLD

Island of Madeira Place of Wonder and Enchantment.

No Motor Cars to Worry One, No Noisy Street Cars, No Clattering Horses, But All Is Quiet and Peaceful in Beautiful Place.

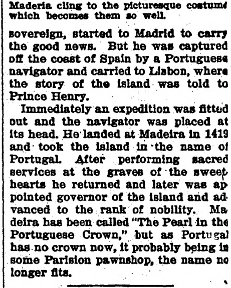
New York.—Down in the Atlantic ocean about a week by steamer from New York there is one of the real garden spots of the world. There are no motor cars there with their accompanying cutout fiends, no noisy street cars, no clattering horses—all is quiet and restful. Flowers and fruit grow in abundance and everywhere one sees the beautiful tropical vegetation. There are no extremes of heat and cold, the temperature varying from 63 to 75 degrees the year around. On the map this place is labeled Madeira, but to the visitors from the liners that call there the little island is a place of wonder and enchantment.

There is an attractive little story in connection with the discovery of Madeira. Robert Machim, a nobleman without means, and Anna d'Arfet, a woman of noble birth, and also very wealthy, were sweethearts. Anna's parents bitterly opposed the union, for they had arranged a match between Anna and a wealthy and handsome young nobleman she detested.

Just before the wedding was to take place the two sweethearts, assisted by some friends, left Bristol, their home, in a small vessel, intending to flee to France. But instead of reaching the French coast they were tossed about by a violent storm and after 14 days came in sight of a beautiful island. The little vessel was beached near where the village of Machio now is, and there Robert made his young bride as comfortable as possible. Before they could get all their belongings and stores to the shore the ship was wrenched from its anchorage and driven away in the storm, leaving several of the crew with the unfortunate sweethearts.

In this most rare climate, surrounded by vegetation of all kinds, the little company began what they believed would be a happy life. But slowly the girl's health failed, and at last she died. Robert was prostrated with grief and in a few days he also died, leaving a request that a church should be founded in this place. The followers constructed a rude boat and put to sea, being driven by the wind to the Barbary coast, where they were taken prisoners. They told of the beautiful island they had found, and a fellow slave, Juan Morales, a skillful Spanish seaman, being ransomed by his sovereign, started to Madrid to carry the good news. But he was captured off the coast of Spain by a Portuguese navigator and carried to Lisbon, where the story of the island was told to Prince Henry.

Immediately an expedition was fitted out and the navigator was placed at its head. He landed at Madeira in 1419 and took the island in the name of Portugal. After performing sacred services at the graves of the sweethearts he returned and later was appointed governor of the island and advanced to the rank of nobility. Madeira has been called "The Pearl in the Portuguese Crown," but as Portugal has no crown now, it probably being in some Parision pawnshop, the name no longer fits.



The French Type.

Descendants of the original settlers of Maderia cling to the picturesque costume which becomes them so well.

WILLS FAMILY WEIGHS TON

One Member, a Boy, Tips the Beam at 230 Pounds and Is Six Feet Four Inches In Height.

Sabillasville, Md.—There is a ton and a half of the Wills family, living in the country near this village, split into 17 active portions. Of these, the father and the oldest is Theodore Colvin Wills, age sixty-four, who weighs 220 pounds, and the youngest is McDonald Wills, his son, who, although only seven years old, weighs 100 pounds.

Many of the sons, however, are very much heavier. Bruce Wills, fifteen years old, weighs 230 pounds and stands six feet four inches in his stocking feet. There are eight sons and seven daughters who are all giants.

Neighbors point with pride to the fact that there is not an ounce of superfluous flesh in the whole ton and a half and that none of its component parts has ever used tobacco or intoxicants.

The father is a carpenter and all the sons except big-little McDonald have taken up his trade.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

NOT A SENTIMENTAL SPEECH

Central Figure in Moving Pictures Had Much More Important Matter on His Mind.

Lieut. John H. Towers of the United States navy is the man who miraculously escaped death last summer when he fell 1,600 feet with an aeroplane into the waters of Chesapeake bay. He is also the man who played the part of ardent young lover in the moving pictures produced by the navy department some time ago—pictures for which $20,000 worth of powder was used and seven warships employed in a great battle scene.

In the picture, the young hero, the naval officer, comes upon the scene to bid a tragic farewell to his lovely sweetheart. His lips move slowly and with effort. The girl looks up at him in sadness. It is easy to imagine the tender words from his lips.

According to those who saw the pictures made, what he actually did say at this junction was:

"Let's hurry and get this over, and go out for something to eat. I'm starved."—Popular Magazine.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 2, Seymour, Mo.—"My scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I sweat it burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them. I was troubled with that eczema five or six years.

"I tried everything that was recommended without any benefit until I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment according to directions, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me sound and well in two weeks." (Signed) S. L. Killian, Nov. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Pass It Along.

Senator La Follette, during his recent visit to Philadelphia, said apropos of a flagrant piece of hypocrisy:

"Why, the man's as bad as a Newport groom I heard of.

"This groom stood beside his master while a veterinary examined a costly cob. The veterinary, at the end of his examination, pronounced the cob incurable and took leave. Then the master, sighing heavily, turned to the groom saying:

"'Well, James, what am I to do with the poor beast now?'

"'Conscientiously speaking, sir,' the groom replied, 'I think you'd better part with him now to another gentleman, sir.'"

Had a Sufficiency.

A large, slouchy colored man went shuffling down the road whistling like a lark.

His clothes were ragged and his shoes were out at toes and heels, and he appeared to be in the depths of poverty for all his mirth.

As the passed a prosperous looking house a man stepped from the dorway and hailed him.

"Hey, Jim! I got a job for you. Do you want to make a quarter?"

"No, sah," said the ragged one. "I done got a quarter."

Try It—Cry It!

"If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry again."

That's the way to get a gown from the horrid men.

Stubborn Throat troubles are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They act like magic—5c at all Druggists.

Any person who has ever attended one will agree that an entertainment for charity covers a multitude of sins.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Tears of joy and sadness flow from the same tank.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Cattle thieves appear in the neighborhood. Jesse asks Kate to go to a place of safety. To his joy she refuses. Jesse resumes the narrative. He calls on neighbors and plans to capture the robbers. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. The robbers are captured, but later make their escape. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chief's son, Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession. He takes Billy to Vancouver.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"Why, Billy daresn't say good morning to my pinto colt. He was bucking plentiful today, and me spitting blood before I got him conquered. Now just you leave me to tame colts and cowboys."

"Take him away, Jesse, dear."

"He bin making love to you, Kate?"

My heart stood still, and to my jealous husband silence means consent. Then the hypocrite in me sighed, and Jesse, flinging away his cigar stub, said with an oath that Billy should be on his way to Vancouver by daybreak.

Yes, Jesse is hard to manage, but presently he remembered about the check, which made him for the first time in his life feel rich. He's too rough when I let him love me. Indeed I had to do up my hair in the dark, though the fireflies offered the dearest little lamps. Besides a little jealousy is good for Jesse. I should not like to see his love go hungry.

Last night Jesse came home from Vancouver, and it being Sunday evening, he read and expounded the Scriptures to the amazement of the three new ranch hands.

Afterward, the night being cold, Jesse had his cigar beside the stove, while I sat on the low stool so that the fumes might rise above my unworthy head.

"The widow believes," I said, "that her boy will get rich in the city."

"I got Billy a job."

Jesse's face looked very grave.

"At a grocery," he added.

I sighed for the romantic lad, condemned to an apron behind the counter.

"And the young hawk flew off."

"I'm glad!"

"Ye see it's this way, Kate. He's staying heaps at Ashcroft, the first town he ever seen, where there's a bit of sidewalk, electric lights, and waitresses. I had to kiss the fluffy one to show him they don't bite.

"He's willing to start to work as a millionaire, but don't feel no holy vocation for groceries. So in the end he runs away, out of that frying pan into the—wall, the rest ain't clearly known, although the police has a clue. It seems my wolf cub leads some innocent yearling astray down by the harbor, said victim being the crimp from a sailors' boarding house. To prove he's fierce, Billy has a skinful of mixed drinks, and this stranger is kind enough to take him to see a beautiful English bark which is turning loose for Cape Horn. Seems the ship takes a notion to Billy, and the captain politely axes him to work. He's been shanghaied."

"Oh, it's awful!"

"Wall, maybe I'm a fool, Kate, but seems to be that this young person had to be weaned from running after a woman, before he'd any chance to be a man."

CHAPTER XIII.

Nativity.

Kate's Narrative.

Jesse allowed that the upper forest does look "sort of wolfy." He would post relays of ponies along the outward trail, so that he and McGee would ride the 80 miles back in a single march. If the doctor survived that, he would be here in 48 hours, perhaps in time.

I made Jesse take his revolver, yes, loaded it myself, and he promised a signal shot from the rim-rock to give me the earliest news of his return. He put out the light, kissed me good-by, and was gone.

From the inner edge of the bed I could see through the window, and watched Orion rising behind the cliffs. The night turned pale, then for a long time the great gaunt precipice revealed in tender primrose light and amber shade. I heard our riders saddle, mount and canter away for the day's work. The two Chinamen went off also on some domestic errand. The sunrise caught the pines upon the rim-rock into points of flame. I heard a distant shot, and fell asleep.

The widow had stumped about nearly all night, weary to the tip of her wooden leg, poor soul, so when I woke again and crept to the lean-to door, it was a relief to find that she had gone to sleep. She had left me a saucepan full of bread and milk, which I warmed, and it warmed me nicely.

Mrs. O'Flynn asleep is like peace after war. Dressing in stealth, I prayed for peace in our time, then with a sweet enjoyment of fresh guilt, stole out into the sunshine.

I reached the grove, at this cool hour so like a green lagoon where coral piers branch up to some ribbed vault. The waves of incense, the river's organ throb, the glory in the windows, gave me peace, but the choir of the winds had gone away, and for once in that sweet solitude I was lonely. My sitting is at the root of the governess tree, and Jesse's under the great father pine. If he were only there, how it would ease the pain. I needed him so badly as I sat there, trying to make him present in my thoughts. He had gone away, and the squirrel who lives in the widow tree had taken even his match ends. Only the cigar stubs were left, which would, of course, be bad for the squirrel's children. I wasn't well enough to call, but I left my nut.

Close by is the terrific verge of the inner canyon, and sitting at the very edge of death I saw into the mists.

It was so foolish, why should I be frightened of death, such a coward in bearing pain? And yet I had better confess the truth, that presently I ran away screaming, my skirt torn by brambles, by feet caught in the roots. Only when I passed the place where by anemones live, and beyond the east door of the grove came out into full sunlight, I could go no farther but fell to the ground exhausted. Yes, it was very silly, and that blind panic shamed me as I looked up at the crescent of silvery birch trees who hold court at the foot of the upper cliff.

Something small and black was coming toward me, a clergyman, too, and nervous, because he twiddled his little hat.

"Are you in pain?" he asked.

"Are you a fairy?" I answered, wondering. I couldn't think of anything else at the moment, for our lost ranch is so far from everywhere.

"No, madam," he said quite gravely. "I'm only a curate. May I sit down?"

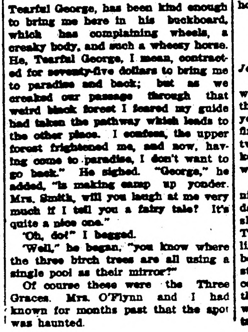
My heart went out to him, for he was so little, so old, English like me, but with the manner of the great world. When he sat down he took care not to hurt one of my flowers.

"I fear I'm trespassing," he said, "in your royal gardens. May I introduce myself? My name is Nisted—Jared Nisted, once an army chaplain, now a tourist."

"Are you sure," I ventured, "that you're not a—"

"Fairy? Believe me, dear lady, I'm a very commonplace little person.

"A humble admirer of yours, one Tearful George, has been kind enough to bring me here in his buckboard, which has complaining wheels, a creaky body, and such a wheezy horse. He, Tearful George, I mean, contracted for seventy-five dollars to bring me to paradise and back; but as we creaked our passage through that weird black forest I feared my guide had taken the pathway which leads to the other place. I confess, the upper forest frightened me, and now, having come to paradise, I don't want to go back." He sighed. "George," he added, "is making camp up yonder. Mrs. Smith, will you laugh at me very much if I tell you a fairy tale? It's quite a nice one."



"Tell Her, Pete, There'll Be No Murder."

"Oh, do!" I begged.

"Well," he began, "you know where the three birch trees are all using a single pool as their mirror?"

Of course these were the Three Graces. Mrs. O'Flynn and I had known for months past that the spot was haunted.

"Each of them," said my visitor, "seems to think the others quite superfluous."

That was true. I asked him if anyone was there.

"A lady, yes."

"That's the minx," I whispered. "She's a fairy. But don't tell my husband. You know he laughs at me for being so superstitious."

I explained that my dear husband cannot see the minx, that my servant dare not look.

"I doubt," said Father Jared, with regret, "that very few fairies nowadays are superstitious enough to believe in us poor mortals."

For that I could have kissed him.

"They used," the dear old man went on, "to believe in our forefathers, but there is a very general decline of faith. It is not for us to blame them. What fairy, for example, could be expected to believe in Tearful George? He chews tobacco."

"Oh, tell me more about her. Did she speak to you? She's fearfully dangerous. We had a ranch hand here who went quite fey, possessed, I think. I'm frightened of her now."

"She thinks," he retorted, "that you're a wicked woman.'"

"Me "

"Yes, you. She said you would run away, and you did. I am to tell you that's very unwise."

"Please tell the minx to mind her own business."

"What is her business?" he asked mildly.

"Being a fairy, I suppose. I'll never forgive her for what she did to Billy. Besides," I added, "she makes fun of us."

"No wonder, for we humans are so stupid."

"She's full of mischief."

"Of course." The old man's eyes twinkled and blinked as though—I can't set words to fit that puzzled memory. He had told me twice that he was not a fairy. "I am to tell you from my lady, that she is not the minx. Winds, waves, and living things," he said, "are full of mischief and laughter. The sun has room to sparkle even in a tear, and Heaven touches our lips with every smile, for joy is holy. Spirits, angels, fairies, are only thoughts which have caught the light celestial, mirror-thoughts which shine in Heaven's glory. Children, and happy people see that light, which never shines on any clouded soul."

"My soul is clouded. Help me."

"I wonder," he smiled with his old kind eyes. "Have you a sense of humor? Ah,—there. Then you need never worry, or run away. As sunshine and rain are to the dear earth, so are laughter and tears to every living soul. Humor, dear, is the weather in which the spirit lives."

"But sorrow and tears?"

"Why, how can the sun make rainbows without rain?"

"You'll praise pain next."

"That is a sacrament," he answered gravely, "the outward sign of inward grace. For how else can God reach through selfishness down to the soul in need?"

I saw the dear priest's face through tears, but when I brushed them away the mist remained. He seemed remote, awful and beautiful.

"There is a place," he said, 'where souls awaiting incarnation, rest, and from that place they come, borne by messengers. A messenger was waiting in these woods, no evil spirit, my daughter, but one who came bearing a child to you. She stands august and lovely at your back, and in her arms the soul of a man-child, just on the verge of incarnation, waits at the boundary of the spirit land.

"'The light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.'

"That light is all around you, and I must go. This very ground is holy. Fare you well."

Two days had passed since my dear Jesse left, then through the long day I waited in the house, and the blue gloom of night swept up the glowing cliff. It was then I heard the signal shot from the rim-rock, and told my baby David that his father was coming home.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Locked House.

Jesse's Memoir.

The book of our adventures which we began together, was to go on through all our years. We were too young to think how it must some time finish at our parting, that one of us two was to be left with only the broken end, the pity of Christ and every word a stabbing memory.

Since I lost Kate is four years tonight, and in all that time now, I never dared to enter the house where once she lived with me, her poor fool Jesse. Today I unlocked the door. The sunlight, glinting through chinks in the boarded windows, fell in long dust-streaks on rat-eaten furniture, gray cobweb, scattered ashes. There was the puppy piano, green with mold, her work basket, half eaten, her writing table littered with rat-gnawed paper.

The pages are yellow, the ink is rusty brown, but the past is alive in every line, the living past, the sunny warm-scented land of memory, all full of love and glory and delight, and agony which cannot be taken from me.

How wonderful it is to think that a great lady, and this ignorant callous brute shown up in the rotted manuscript, should ever have been man and wife together! When I think of what I was—illiterate, slovenly, lazy, selfish, brutal, meanly jealous, ignorantly cruel, I see how it was right that she should leave me. It has taken me bitter lonely years to realize that I was unworthy to be her servant while she tamed me. So much the greater mystery is the love which made amends for my shortcomings, made her think me better than I was, a something for which she sacrificed herself, and in self sacrifice became like the great angels which she saw in dreams.

Then came the letter from Polly herself, which sent me crazy, so that my lady read every word of it, without being warned.

"Opium, Jesse, an overdose of opium did the trick, and paint to make me look like a corpse, and blood from the butcher's shop poured over my face as I laid there. You was no husband for such as me with Brooke around, the man I'd kept. Shucks, did ye think I'd be such a puke as to set, with yer dead-line round me, screaming if men came near, with all Abilene grinning, and you drunk as Noah? That was no way to treat a lady. That was no cinch for me as could buy cowboys, all I'd a mind to. Pshaw, it makes me sick at the stummick to think I married you. I only done it for a joke.

"But you jest mark my words on the dead thieving, no foreign woman from London, England, shall have you while you're mine. I heerd of this Mrs. Trevor daring to call you her husband. She's not your wife, she's not Mrs. Jesse Smith, she's not a married woman, but a poor thing, and her child, what's he? I've had my revenge on her, and you, and I'm coming to rub it in. I'm at Ashcroft, I am, coming on the same coach as this letter, coming to live in your home. If I don't love you, no other woman shall. It's Fancy Brooks, the man you calls Bull Durham, what give you dead away, he, and the news he got by mail, since you let him get off alive, you fool. That ought to splash yer.

"And if I didn't love, d'ye reckon that I'd care?

"Your deserted true wife,

"POLLY SMITH.

"P. S.—I'll be to your ranch Monday."

Kate's Narrative.

My husband was still at dinner when we heard a horseman come thundering in, the old cargador, Pete Matheson, spurring a weary horse across the yard. Jesse took the letter, and while he read, I had a strange awful impression of days, months, years passing, a whirlwind of time. My man was growing old before my eyes, and it is true that within a few hours his hair was flecked with silver. When the letter fell from his hands he walked away, making no sound at all.

I sat on my little stool and took the letter. The paper felt like something very offensive, so that I had to force myself to read, and even then without understanding one word. I went and washed my hands and face, why I don't know, except that it was better not to make a scene. I came back to my stool.

Pete stood in the doorway very nervous about his hat, as though he tried to hide it away. I remember telling him quite gravely that I like to see a hat.

"Cap Taylor, ma'am," he was saying, "told me to get here by the horse trail, so I rode hell-for-leather. They'll be another hour comin' by road."

"Another hour?"

"A stranger's driving. Mebbe more'n an hour."

Then Jesse came back.

Jesse's Narrative.

I found my lady seated on her stool, that letter in her hands, while Pete, uneasy, clicked his spurs in the doorway. I asked if he'd take a message.

"Burning the trail," he said.

"Say, if she comes, I'll kill her."

"Not that," my lady whispered, so I knelt down by her, and she caressed my forehead.

"I didn't catch your words," said Pete.

"Promise," my lady whispered, "there must be no murder."

"Tell her, Pete," said I, "there'll be no murder. I can't let her off with that—give her fair warning."

Pete rode away slow.

"Wife," I whispered—we spoke in whispers, because it was the end of the world to us two—"you trust me?"

She kissed my forehead.

"Tell me," she said, "one thing. Polly was not dead?"

"She shammed dead. She's alive, Kate. She's coming here. Take David away. Take him to South Cave to Father Jared's camp."

"What will you do?"

"Lock the house before it's defiled."

"And then, dear?"

"When she's gone, I'll come to the cave, too."

Kate took David, letting me kiss him, letting me kiss her, even knowing everything, let me take her into my arms. She was very white, very quiet. She even remembered to take her servant, and the two Chinamen, making some excuse to get them away. I locked the house and the old cabin. Then I made the long call to Ephrata, and went to the Apex Rock, calling until he answered from among the dog-tooth violets. He climbed straight up the steep rocks, whimpering, because I'd scarcely called him once in fourteen months. He rubbed against me, forgetting he hefted eleven hundred pounds, and I had to scratch his neck before we started up to the house, then to the left along the wagon track just past Cathedral Grove.

The wagon was swinging round the end of the grove at a canter, and when I let out a yell for the last warning the woman only snatched at the driver's whip to flog the team faster. Then I turned loose my bear, he rearing up nine feet or so to inspect that outfit.

The horses shied into the air, then off at a gallop straight for the edge of the cliffs. The woman was shot out as the wagon overturned, the driver caught for a moment while his wagon went to match-wood. He lay in the wreckage stunned, but the horses went blind crazy, taking that twelve hundred feet leap into the Fraser rapids. So I had aimed, and as I'd promised my lady to do no murder, I kept my bear beside me.

The driver was awake and staggering to his feet. He would have talked, only my bear was with me, hard to hold by the roach hair. The man needed no telling, and after he escaped from my ranch I did not see him there in the years which followed.

The woman, standing in the wreckage of her trunks, wanted to talk. We herded her, Eph and I, to the foot of the pack trail, which leads up by steep jags to the rim-rock of the upper cliffs, then on through the black pines to Hundred Mile. We herded up the pack trail, my bear and I, and pointed her on her way, alone, afoot. If she lived through that eighty miles, she would remember the way, the way which is barred.

Kate's Narrative.

I was waiting for Jesse until the low sun shone into the cave. All that letter, which had been a blur of horror, cleared now before my mind, but Father Jared held me by the hands, drawing the pain away. He had given me tea, he had made me a very throne of comfort in front of his camp fire. David slept in my lap, and now while the dear saint held my hands, and I looked through the smoke out toward the setting sun, he spoke of quaint sweet doings in his hermitage. He spoke as a worldly anchorite with a portable bath, of his clumsy attempts to patch a worn-out cassock, and how the squirrels tried to superintend his prayers at even-song. Then the sun caught the walls of the cave and the roof to glowing beryl and ethereal ruby, the smoke was a rose-hued thread of light, and the deep canyon at our feet filled with a shadowy sea of flooding amethyst.

The sun had set, and the first star just shone out, as Jesse came, standing at the mouth of the cave, dark against the glory. I could not see his face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EVEN FLOWERS MUST LABOR

Nature Demands Its Toll From Every Living Thing, and Accepts No Excuses.

However fine and dainty a flower may look, it is pressed to do a great service and its colors and forms are all suited to its work. It must bring forth the fruit, or the continuity of plant life will be broken and the earth will be turned into a desert ere long.

The color and the smell of the flower are all for some purpose, therefore no sooner is it fertilized by the bee, no sooner does the time of its fruition arrive, than it sheds its exquisite petals and a cruel economy compels it to give up its sweetest perfume. It has no time to flaunt its finery, for it is busy beyond measure.

Viewed from without, necessity seems to be the only factor in Nature, for which everything works and moves. There the bud develops into the flower, the flower into the fruit, the fruit into the seed, the seed into a new plant again, and so forth, the chain of activity running on unbroken. Should there crop up any disturbance or impediment, no excuse would be accepted and the unfortunate thing so shocked in its movement would at once be labeled as rejected, and be bound to die and disappear post haste.

In the great office of Nature there are innumerable departments with endless work going on, and the fine flower that you behold there, gaudily attired and scented like a dandy, is by no means what it appears to be, but rather is like a laborer toiling in the sun and shower, who has to submit a clear account of his work, and has no breathing space to enjoy himself in a playful frolic.—Rabindranath Tagore, in the Atlantic Monthly.

Begging Off.

"Can you direct me to the best hotel in this town?" asked the stranger who, after sadly watching the train depart, had set his satchel upon the station platform.

"I can," replied the man, who was waiting for a train going the other way, "but I hate to do it."

"Why?"

"Because you will think after you've seen it that I'm a liar."

A SEASON IN THE HIGH ALPS

End of a Long and Abnormally Cold Summer in Switzerland Mountains.

Berne, Switzerland.—In general it may be said that the high mountain resorts, with the exception of Zermatt, where the weather is much more settled and much drier than in central Switzerland or the Engadine, have not had an altogether satisfactory season. Places at altitudes of from 1,500 to 2,000 feet, such as Lucerne and Interlaken, for instance, as well as all the larger Swiss towns, have also not much cause to feel satisfaction with the 1913 summer, while the Ticinese resorts, south of the Gothard Lugano, have had a so-called autumn season, which began in July and continued throughout August.

Bringing Down the Hay in Winter.

The year's autumn season in the inaccurately named "Italian Lakes district" of Switzerland, although not a record season, as was that of last year, has nevertheless filled the hotels as at one time they were not wont to be filled in the months of July and August.

The Swiss summer of 1913 has not been so much a wet as an abnormally cold summer. In my opinion, it has been far pleasanter than that of either 1912 or 1910, when it rained constantly in streams. From the hotel keepers' point of view, however, it has not been much, if at all, better than these two years of disgrace. This year, instead of rain falling at the lower altitudes, snow fell in the higher parts.

The observatory on the Santis mountain (8,215 feet altitude) has never, during the 30 years of its existence, known so much snow in July as was measured this year in the middle of the month—a depth of eight feet, which even in the exceptionally cold summer of 1910 was not reached by about 20 inches. On July 9 it was snowing down to below 5,000 feet, the Wengernalp and Schneidegg being entirely snowed under, with a temperature of three degrees below zero.

This July, in fact, was the coldest recorded since 1826 in Geneva, a warm and sheltered spot, and it was also the coldest ever known in Zurich since the establishment there of the headquarters of the Swiss Meteorological office. To show how cold the summer has been I may mention, further, that the Aare, the river running through the plans of Berne, which is often bank high and even overflowing when the snows are melting, has never so much as threatened to overflow this summer, and has often been positively low. Again, the Purka Pass, which is usually a garden of Alpine flowers for three or four months every summer, or even longer, was so heavily snowed under this year that for nine days in July the diligence could not run, and for three consecutive days there was no communication between Gletsch and the Grimsel.

BEARS VERY FOND OF HONEY

Beehives in the Hood River Valley District Attract Animals From the Mountains.

Hood River, Ore.—The residents of the county living in the lower valley are surprised at the numerous wild animals that are killed there. A week never passes at this time of the year that some rancher does not get a bear.

These are the boldest of all the big game animals that have been driven into the foothills by the orchardists. Recently a big bear was killed in the Central Vale district.

Traps have been set for the animals, but the hunters have caught their own dogs, while bruin went free, marauding on their honey.

Many of the orchardists now have bees, and the bears are attracted from the hills to secure the sweets, for which they will run almost any risk.

Pierces Ear Drum With Hat Pin.

Iola, Kan.—Wearing her hair down over her ears in the prevailing fashion will result in Miss Maude Rodgers being permanently deaf. She pierced her ear drum with a hat pin.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - Minn
Phone Central

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CHAS. W. LATTA
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Wm. E. Lee, the Long Prairie statesman, threatens to file as a candidate for governor within a short time. Why not round up the entire bunch who ran last time, and so make a sure thing for the present incumbrance?

Now would be a good time for the farmers to get together and talk over the organization of a farmers' elevator, or any other co-operative projects. Between now and spring people will have time to consider these matters and they are real money savers for the farmers.

Queen Mother Sophia of Sweden died on Tuesday at the age of 78 years. She had been an invalid for a quarter of a century, but bore her illness bravely. She was rich in this world's goods and left a fortune. After all, the poor and lowly don't always have a much harder time in this world than some of the great and rich.

The people of Roseau County have undertaken to form an hospital association and have an up to date institution for caring for the sick. That is a move in the right direction. People like to live in a territory where they can have proper medical care in case of necessity, and the progressive citizens of Roseau are taking eeery opportunity to make their territory attractive to good settlers. Here's to their success.

COAL By The LUMP

Would be a pretty dear way of getting it. Yet every lump of our coal haa a distinct value as a heat producer. And every load we send you contains nothing but lumps of good, clean coal. No slate, no stones, no dirt. Fill yous scuttle with that kind and it will last longer.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Nov. 22, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lars K. Ose, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on March 30th, 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 9570, Serial No. 03807, for Lot 2, Section 9, and Lots 3, 4 and NW¼ SW¼ Section 10, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 10th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder Brokke, Ben Brokke, Tollef Brokke, German Johnson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that August Johnsen, of Rollis, Minnesota, who, on February 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 05853, for SW¼ NW¼ Section 3, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 4, Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 14th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Moberg, Martin Moberg, both of Rollis, Minnesota; Christ. Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Albert C. Jahr, of Holt, Minn., who, on January 20, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05825, for SE¼ Section 27, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 15th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H Knutson, Carl Surmo, George C. Anderson, Olaus Rodahl, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Saave Gunderson Roisland, of Holt, Minn., who, on June 21, 1913, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06342, for NE¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 41 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of Feb., 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Sannes, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Charlson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on June 26, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06351, for NE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Guro Charleysen, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Guro Charleysen of Germantown, Minn., who on Jun. 23, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06352, for SW¼ Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Charley Charlson, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Kvasager, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06367, for S½ NE¼ and Lots 1, 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Thompson, Saave G. Roisland, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

NATURALLY.

"I suppose lady magicians wear trick dresses."

"I notice that the dresses are generally trained."

Ringbo Rumbles

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom gave a real Swedish "Jule-mittag" on Christmas Day. Their guests were Louis Johnson and wife, Andrew Engstrom and wife, Chas. Skoglund and wife and Algot Skoglund.

Mrs. A. Hammersten of Highlanding, is visiting her brother Chris Engen, and friends at Ringbo.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Engstrom called at Charlie McLean's on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom, Mrs Hammersten and Miss Gunhild Sorter made a brief call at Skoglund Brothers ranch Saturday evening.

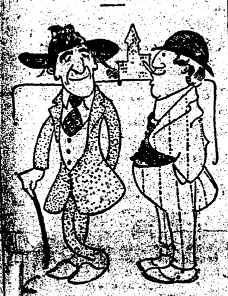
Sunday visitors at the Chris Engen home were G. P. Sorter and wife Jens P. Sorter and wife and John Engstrom and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson were invited guests at Chas. Skoglund's place on Sunday last.

The Currency Bill

A carefully prepared description of the Currency bill, which has just become a law, appears on another page of this issue. It is much more complete than a synopsis and gives full information on this important measure. Its publicaton at this time is in keeping with the policy of The Northern Light to give its readers the news while it is fresh.

HEAVY PART



First Actor—Is Jamison cast for a heavy part in that play?

Second Actor—Yes; he has to carry the leading lady across the stage, and the lovely lump weighs 200 pounds.

NOT TOO PARTICULAR.

Lord Alverstone, who had just retired from the office of lord chief justice of Great Britain, at one time —not so very long ago—sang in the choir of St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington.

One Sunday an American lady who was attending the service drew one of the vergers aside and whispered, "Which of the choristers is the lord chief justice?"

"Well, mum," replied the verger, pointing, "that's the vicar, and them's the curates, and I'm the verger; but as for the choir—as long as they does their duty an' behaves theirselves we don't inquire too close into their hantecedents!"

APPENDIX IS USEFUL.

Dr. Edmund Perrier, at the Academy of Sciences, Paris, has made public the discovery that the appendix exeited the activity of the intestines, and he says that it should not be removed except in cases of absolute necessity.

After experimenting on animals, with their appendices removed as in human beings, Doctor Perrier discovered that the secretions of the gland had a strong effect on the intestinal muscles and makes a strong plea that the academy should suggest to French surgeons that they cease from performing appendix operaions for any but urgent reasons.

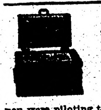
IMPARTIAL.

"The clocks," said the bride, "are simply beautiful, and it was lovely of you to give them to us. But—you won't think me inquisitive?—may I ask why you gave us a pair of them? Of course, it was perfectly—"

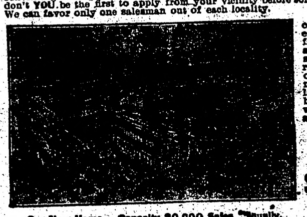
"I gave you two of them," interrupts the friend, "because I'm very fond of both of you, and if you ever get divorced you will each have something to remember me by."—Chicago Post.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL
THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at Ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..............................

Postoffice..............................

Route............ State..............

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1914 NO. 24

It's 1914 Now
May this New Year be a good one for you in every way at all times. We'll be glad to hep.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
LARS BACKE, Pres. and Manager S. S. KOLDEN, Cashier
B. L. BACKE, Assistant Cashier

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans
Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.37
Wheat	.77
Barley	.38
Oats	.26
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

SPECIAL JANUARY OFFER

To Paid Subscribers

If your subscription is paid up to July 1st, 1914, or any time after that date, We will send The Northern Light to any friend you want it sent to in the United States, for the year of 1914 for $1.00.

In addition we will send **Farm, Stock and Home** to your friend for the same time **Free**, or to yourself if you are not already getting Farm, Stock & Home with this paper. This offer will not apply to renewals of subscriptions for your local friends or in Canada. If you want it sent to Canada, it will cost 50 Cents more for each paper

This Offer good only during January, 1914. Why not take it up NOW?

The Northern Light, - Holt, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

Call it the auto winter.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (adv tf)

Huseth pleases all his patrons. Are you one of them? (adv)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. Backe.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday afternoon.

Leo Horien went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to attend school there.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

A 10-pound baby boy arrived safely Monday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Erickson near Ringbo.

Pete Kolden returned to Crookston Monday to attend High School after spending the holiday vacation at home.

Charlie Martell was in from Golden Valley yesterday looking up some horse deals and attending to other business

Attorrney G. Halvorson was up from Thief River Falls on Saturday attending to some business in Justice Court.

Coffee—real coffee—and short-order lunches that satisfy. [illegible] service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

Christ Birkeland and family returned to Thief River Falls last Saturday after a holiday visit with friends south of Mud Lake.

The Hinchman brothers were in from southeastern Mud Lake township yesterday and drove down to Thief River Falls to attend to some business matters.

Help boost this neighborhood by sending The Northern Light to some of your friends in other places during 1914. Read our special offer for the month of January.

Carl Newton came in from his homestead in the Randen neighborhood on Tuesday to look after an accumulation of work in his blacksmith and machine shop.

The Scandinavian Young peoples Free Socsety will meet at Evergreen Hotel here tomorrow evening at 8. There will be a fine program for the occasion and everybody is invited.

J. S. Semmingson came up from Beltrami on Tuesday and went to put in a few weeks skating and trying to improve his Green Stump Lake homestead, which is still under water.

Ye editor spent Wednesday at Warren attending to some business matters and incidentaly looked in on the annual meeting of the county fathers, which convened there on Wednesday.

The Newfolden Review landed the county printing for this year, being awarded the contract by the county board on Wednesday. The Review bid was the lowest on its face—too low for safety—and the people, who pay for service, have little prospects of getting it this year.

Good Team For Sale.

Team of fine work mares, 7 years old, weight 2,800 pounds; both in foal to registered Percheron stallion. Will sell with or without new work harness, for cash or on time. J. B. ALKENBRACK, on old Heiser farm, 4 miles southwest of Holt.

Boosters Getting Busy

The Commercial Club of Holt had its postponed annual meeting last evening and the session was both enthusiastic and harmonious. Twenty-two members enrolled to take part in the boosting campaign for 1914, and they'll do some boosting, too.

There was some competition in the election of officers, and the following were chosen:

President—P. A. Risberg
Vice-pres—S. S. Kolden
Secretary—B. Docken
Treasurer—B. L. Backe
Executive Committee—D. Payne, E. M. Silbaugh, Chas. W. Latta.

Committees were appointed to attend to various branches of the work contemplated by the club, and it is expected that within a very short time actual good results of the Club's efforts will be apparent.

Killed by Wolves

A news dispatch from Warroad to the Twin City papers tells of the finding of the bones of a lone Indian on the Lake of the Woods last Sunday, who had evidently been overcome and devoured by wolves. Lying near the remains were his empty rifle and hunting knife and the carcases of nine wolves which he had evidently killed before the pack dragged him down.

Wolf packs of twenty to forty animals are reported very numerous in that region this winter. Absence of snow prevents their killing other wild animals for food, so they are [illegible] hungry and consequently bold and extremely dangerous.

Grain Contest

On Saturday, January 17th, a grain contest will be held at Warren and liberal cash prizes are offered for the best grains exhibited. The grains included in the contest are wheat, oats, barley, flax and rye. The winning exhibits will be sent to the State Grain Grower's Show at Mankato, on the 20th inst., and thence to the National Corn Growers Exposition at Dallas, Texas, on February 10th to 24th. Every grain grower in the county is invited to submit a peck of his best grain of the above varieties. Circulars have been sent out by Ole Neraal, sec., Warren, and samples of grain should be sent to him by Friday, the 16th, or delivered not later than 10 a. m. of Saturday, the 17th inst. If you have some good grain, this is a good opportunity to find out just how good it is and establish a reputation.

Heiren-Fosholm

Edward Heieren, a prosperous and well known farmer of Silverton, and Miss Clara Fosholm, of Holt, were married at Silverton Synod church by Rev. I. T. Aastad, of this city, on the day before Christmas. Miss Inanda Fosholm attended the bride while Ole Ferstad acted as best man. After the ceremony a delicious wedding dinner was served at the John Sundt home.—Thief River Falls News-Press.

A host of real friends here, who have known the bride since her childhood, are united in wishing the couple a full measure of life's happiness.

ABUNDANCE.

"Some of America's great men burned the midnight oil."

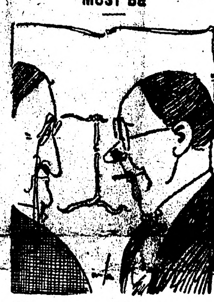
"Yes," replied Mr. Cassius Chex, "and I have seen to it that my boys have peculiar advantages. I have presented them with a string of oil wells."

PAY YOUR BILLS

With a Check instead of Cash. Then you will have a record of your payment and a receipt as well. Checks on the Holt State Bank are as good as gold. You can secure a book of them by opening an account there. You avoid lots of trouble and dignify your business by their use.

Holt State Bank
FARM LOANS at lowest rates

MUST BE



"Women are certainly the mental superiors of us men."

"What makes you say that?"

"Seeing my wife spank the baby, read a book and carry on a conversation with her mouth full of hairpins at the same time."

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, Mcginn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

The **Continental Insurance Co.** has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

Allan W. Clark, the veteran U. S. Commissioner of Rollis, has handed in his resignation as commissioner and will practise land office law in the future.

Settlers intending to prove up on [illegible] and have their notices properly made out. No charge will be made if the notice is published in this paper.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

HUSETH's
Lunch is Ready any time you are
When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

DENSMORE FAILS TO SETTLE STRIKE

SOLICITOR FOR DEPARTMENT OF LABOR LEAVES MICHIGAN COPPER DISTRICT.

GOVERNOR FERRIS TO SCENE

Decision of Executive to Visit Upper Peninsula Comes as a Result of Government Representative's Inability to Succeed.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 6.—Copper mine owners of northern Michigan made a mistake in refusing peace plans proffered by the Western Federation of Miners in the judgment of John B. Densmore, solicitor for the department of labor, pronounced a few hours before his departure for Washington. For the first time since his arrival in the district, Mr. Densmore broke silence as to the conditions he found there.

A Like Situation.

"A generation ago the anthracite mine operators of Pennsylvania adopted precisely the attitude taken by the copper mine managers," he said. "Similar stands have marked the action of employing interests in the initial strikes of practically every big industry.

"The idea seemed to be that by winning the first strike the employer crushed the union. Speaking entirely from the historical point of view, I think I can safely say this course has failed.

"Almost invariably they have come back for another struggle, sometimes in a year, perhaps not for five years, or even later. But come back they do.

Owners Should Understand.

"It seems a pity therefore that the copper country must sooner or later face another struggle even if this one results in a seemingly complete victory for the mine owners."

That the outcome of the present strike will not be settled without a bitter fight is again indicated. Company managers rested on their plans for filling up working forces with non-union men from outside places. Union circles were more active and meetings were held in Hancock in the morning and in Calumet in the afternoon.

The strength of the entire labor movement of the country was pledged to the copper country men and they were urged to stand firm despite possible suffering and privation. It was announced that enough resources are in sight to keep the strike going for at least another year.

Governor to Strike Region.

Big Rapids, Mich.—In the effort to effect a settlement of the miners' strike, Governor Woodbridge N. Ferris left for the Upper Michigan copper country. This decision to go to the scene followed the news that John B. Densmore, solicitor of the federal department of labor, had failed to bring about a solution of the trouble.

Governor Ferris was accompanied only by his private secretary, but James V. Cunningham, state commissioner of labor, has been notified to start at once for Calumet.

Governor Invited Repeatedly.

The governor repeatedly has been asked by the labor men to visit the copper country and learn conditions at first hand, but heretofore has declined to do so.

"I am going to the copper country simply as the governor of Michigan," said Mr. Ferris. "I am not going as the representative of the labor unions, of the miners, or of the mine workers. I am going as the representative of every citizen of the state, workmen, farmers, business and professional men, to learn all I can."

PRESIDENT'S HEALTH NORMAL

Busy Week for Chief Executive as He Will Spend More Time on Business.

Pass Christian, Miss., Jan. 6.—President Wilson looks forward to a busy week. He is benefiting so much by his vacation that each day he is tackling more and more of the documents and data of various sorts which he brought with him for leisurely study.

The chief executive's health is normal again; in fact those who have been with him for many months say he never looked better. His skin shows the glow of health, and his jaunty step and vigorous stroke on the golf links confirm his return to physical strength.

Sunday Mr. Wilson surprised the little town of Biloxi, twenty-five miles from the president's cottage here, by dropping in unexpectedly at the services of the First Presbyterian church there. The little church was not filled when the president and his family arrived, but word of their coming spread through the village and soon all the seats and available standing room were occupied.

Missouri Cold Storage Probe.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 5.—The cold storage business, especially as it affects the cost of living, will be the subject of a thorough investigation by the Missouri bureau of labor statistics some time during the current year. This investigation will be conducted for the enlightenment of the public rather than for the prosecution of those engaged in the cold storage business, according to a bulletin just issued by Labor Commissioner John T. Fitzpatrick.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S HOLIDAY RESIDENCE

The home of Miss M. Alice Herndon at Pass Christian, Miss., where President Wilson and his family are resting during the holiday season.

TOWN UNDER MARTIAL LAW

ALL CITY OFFICIALS ARE ARRESTED FIRST, HOWEVER.

Fern Hobbs, Governor's Secretary, Has All Saloons Raided and Proprietors Arrested.

Copperfield, Ore., Jan. 5.—Martial law has been declared here by Colonel B. K. Lawton, superintendent of the state penitentiary. Five members of the coast artillery backed up the proclamation.

This action followed a demand made by Miss Fern Hobbs, private secretary to Governor West, for the resignations of members of the city council and other city officials who are accused of violating an ordinance regulating saloons. When the demand was refused, the governor's representative ordered Colonel Lawton to place the town under martial law. Then she boarded a train to return to the state capital.

Colonel Lawton's small force began operations by raiding the saloons of which they took charge. The proprietors were given until 4 o'clock to ship their bar fixtures and liquors out of the county on penalty of confiscation. All of the city officials were placed under arrest and were held "incommunicado," not being permitted to communicate with attorneys.

Governor West received two weeks ago a protest signed by more than half the residents of Copperfield against alleged law violation by saloons here, one of which was owned by the mayor and another by a councilman. It was charged that liquor was being sold to miners and that closing hours were not observed.

The governor called upon Mayor Stewart to close the saloons and he refused. When Sheriff Rand also refused to act, Governor West sent Miss Hobbs to take charge of the situation.

BUSINESS SECTION BURNED

Fire Department of Alberta Town Unable to Save Frame Buildings in High Wind.

Calgary, Alta., Jan. 3.—Every business establishment in the town of Didsbury was destroyed by fire which raged fiercely for three hours. No residences were burned and much of the contents of the stores was saved. No one was injured.

The fire had its origin in the Bijou theater, a moving picture house, and had gained considerable headway when discovered and, despite the efforts of the volunteer fire department, with a fairly good equipment, fanned by strong wind, spread rapidly among the buildings of the business section, most of which were frame structures.

The loss is estimated at $250,000, though insurance on the property destroyed will approximate about 75 per cent of the total loss.

Governor Defends Prison Methods.

St. Louis, Jan. 3.—Governor Major in St. Louis defended the mode of punishment in the Missouri penitentiary, where prisoners are kept with their wrists in iron rings suspended from a wall above their heads for days at a time. "The so-called 'rings' system of punishment is not severe and it is not inhumane. Its principal purpose is to confine a man in a single cell, with the walls to look at, to give him a chance to reconsider his decision on some matter. While it may be tiresome, it is not cruel," said the governor.

Chicago Has "Sane" Time.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—With a "sane" New Year's ordered by the police, a $250,000 flood of champagne turned on by the big restaurants and a watch night service in almost every church, Chicagoans had their choice of celebrations. Horns, confetti and ticklers were forbidden by Mayor Harrison but the street crowds had plenty of noise producers and were not noticeably subdued by the regulations. At nearly every corner in the downtown district the rescue missions and other churches maintained services.

FIRM CUTS MANY OF ITS CONNECTIONS

MORGAN COMPANY RETIRES FROM INTERLOCKING DIRECTORATES.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT IS CAUSE

Action Taken in Response to This Apparent Demand—Withdrawal Will Also Relieve Company of Burden of Meetings.

New York, Jan. 5.—J. P. Morgan and company announces that it has severed its connection with twenty-seven of the greatest corporations in the country with which it has long been connected. This step, the firm announces, was taken voluntarily in response to "an apparent change in public sentiment" on account of "some of the problems and criticisms having to do with so-called interlocking directorates." Among the companies from which it retired are the New York Central and the New Haven railroads.

Morgan Makes Statement.

J. P. Morgan made this statement: "The necessity of attending many board meetings has been so serious a burden upon our time that we have long wished to withdraw from the directorates of many corporations. Most of these directorships we have accepted with reluctance and only because we felt constrained to keep in touch with properties which we had reorganized or whose securities we had recommended to the public, both here and abroad.

"An apparent change in public sentiment in regard to directorships appears now to warrant us in seeking to resign from some of these connections. Indeed it may be, in view of the change in sentiment upon the subject, that we shall be in a better position to serve such properties and their security holders if we are not directors. We have already resigned from the companies mentioned, and we expect from time to time to withdraw from other boards upon which we feel there is no special obligation to remain."

Corporation "Strings" Cut.

By withdrawing from these corporations, J. P. Morgan & Co. have cut the strings that have held together many of the country's most important corporations in a community of interests which has been assailed within and without congress. The house of Morgan feels that it has kept within the law, in all of its complex operations, and that no legal necessity nor threatened complications with the authorities at Washington has made it necessary to adopt the sweeping changes in policy announced today.

One of the members of the firm said that Morgan & Co. had been scrupulously careful to observe the spirit as well as the letter of the law and that the decision of the firm was primarily a matter of expediency. The conditions had so shaped themselves in the past, he said, that the firm had been compelled reluctantly to accept the burden of management of various corporations and that it had long been seeking an opportunity to lessen this burden.

Reports From Stefansson Expedition.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 5.—Captain L. L. Lane of the schooner Polar Bear, has written the department of naval service, confirming reports of the safety of the Anderson section of the Stefansson arctic expedition. Captain Lane states he spent four days with Dr. Anderson and his associates, who are safe in winter quarters with the vessels, Alaska and Mary Sachs. No further word has been received from Stefansson, but the officers of the department here express no fears for his welfare

TRIP OF BANK COMMITTEE

FEDERAL REPRESENTATIVES TO HAVE STEEL CAR OF LATEST DESIGN.

Will Take Testimony in Twelve Western Cities in Office on Wheels During 10,000 Mile Journey.

Washington, Jan. 3. — Although plans for the long western trip of the reserve bank organization committee have not been completed, some of the preliminary steps taken indicate that the undertaking will be unique in the history of the government. The committee expects to have an office on wheels for more than a month and to insure the safety of its records and documents on the 10,000-mile journey, a steel car of the latest type has been secured.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Secretary of Agriculture Houston, of the committee, will live aboard this car most of the time for the month, will go over the testimony taken in the twelve western cities they are to visit and keep up with the mass of correspondence that will be forwarded to them from Washington.

Each society will take his own private secretary with him and besides there will be stenographers, messengers and possibly a lawyer from the treasury department. The currency law put $100,000 at the disposal of the committee in reaching a determination of the boundary lines of reserve districts and in locating reserve cities. By making use of a special car the committee expects to make the trip much more cheaply than if it were compelled to use the ordinary means of travel. Moreover, the secretaries want to have at their disposal an "office" where they can retire and avoid persistent boosters, urging the claims of their cities for reserve banks.

The plans contemplate the keeping of the records of the public hearings in the twelve cities up to the minute. When Washington is reached on the return trip it is hoped the records will be in such shape that all the testimony can be laid before the federal reserve board at once, if that body has been organized by the president.

MITCHELL'S SILENCE POLICY

New Mayor of New York Cautions Heads of Departments Regarding Actions.

New York, Jan. 3.—A policy of silence among department heads regarding their administration of branches of city government during their first few months in office was suggested to his appointees by John Purroy Mitchel upon his inauguration as mayor.

"We will develop our program slowly," Mr. Mitchel announced, in the presence of some of his cabinet, the retiring mayor and others who gathered at the city hall to see the new executive take office.

"It will not be necessary to go to the people of the city every day to tell them what we propose to do. It will be better for us to wait a little while and then go to them and tell them what we are doing and have done."

Mayor Mitchel urged "teamwork" among the department heads and promised the fulfillment of campaign pledges given by the fusion party which elected him to office.

Finds $1,400 Father Buried.

Michigan City, Ind., Jan. 5.—Gold, amounting to $1,400 buried eight years ago by her father, was unearthed by Mrs. William McCorkle of McCool, Ind. The family dispersed eight years ago after the burning of the family home, Nathaniel Marshall, the father, going to the home of a son in Iowa. Before his death some time ago he told of the buried money but the son thought the story a fake and he paid little attention to it. At a family reunion his father's description was remembered.

THIRTY-TWO PERISH WHEN BOAT SINKS

OIL STEAMER GOES TO BOTTOM IN TERRIFIC STORM MONDAY.

ONLY EIGHT ARE RESCUED

Liner Bavaria and Other Vessels Helpless for Time—Story of How Sailors Lost Their Lives.

New York, Jan. 6.—Despite the assistance summoned by wireless which reached out in the blackness of a storm-rocked night and called liners and revenue cutters to its aid, the tank steamer, Oklahoma, sank yesterday sixty miles off the Sandy Hook, carrying thirty-two members of its crew to their death.

Eight Are Rescued.

Captain Alfred Gunter and seven other members of the crew were rescued by the Hamburg-American liner, freighter, Bavaria, but Captain Graalfs, of the Bavaria, reported that all others had apparently gone down with the afterpart of the oil ship.

In addition to Captain Gunter those rescued from the Oklahoma were: Chief Mate Bert Liverson, Second Mate Knute Dahle, Third Mate Carl Eklund, Operator William Davis, Boatswain Christian Rasmussen, Carpenter Herman Iriksen, Quartermaster Hamilton Powell.

Wireless Out of Commission.

At first it appeared that the wireless would again cheat the sea of the toll it was about to claim in the terrific storm, which lashed the eastern coast. The liners, Caribbean, of the Royal Mail line, Manuel Calvo, of the Spanish line, and the Bavaria, and land wireless stations picked up the first signals of distress. Then the Oklahoma's wireless went out of commission. Blindly the Manuel Calvo grouped through the darkness on a sea running mountain high until it finally came on the stricken vessel.

Captain Bonet flashed word to the Georgic, the White Star line freighter, and the revenue cutters, Seneca, Gresham and Onondaga, hurried toward the position given by the Spanish vessel. There they sighted the bright lights of the Manuel Calvo shining out over the black, raging water. Then the hulk of another vessel loomed into view.

The Oklahoma's lights were out. Its engines had stopped and it was entirely at the mercy of the waves that tossed and turned the other vessels about like chips, despite their facilities for resisting the elements.

Couldn't Lower Boats.

Time after time the Manuel Calvo and other vessels endeavored to lower lifeboats. The heavy seas hit the light craft as they struck the water, hurled them back and crushed them against the sides of the rescue ships.

Members of the crew who had volunteered for the perilous work were dragged, bruised and bleeding, to the decks.

The brilliant searchlights played upon the Oklahoma and eight men could be seen huddled on the forepart of the vessel.

Boats were finally lowered from the Bavaria and a final effort was made to dash through the waves to the tank steamer's side. Reaching it, they found that the eight men sightless by the blazing searchlights during the night were the only ones remaining on the vessel. The stern was under water and thirty-two of the crew had been swept overboard or caught below decks.

It was 8 a. m. Monday when the Bavaria made the rescue, Captain Graalfs reported to his office here. Since 8 a. m. Sunday the Oklahoma had been battling helplessly against the raging sea.

The Bavaria has 1,900 steerage passengers aboard and with the wild sea claiming its dead within their sight and their own vessel put to a severe test in resisting the onslaught of the waves, the foreigners were on the verge of panic.

MILITIA IS ORDERED OUT

Company of Infantry Sent to Quell Excitement in Colorado Coal Fields.

Denver, Jan. 6.—Governor Ammons has ordered a company of infantry from Trinidad into the north section of the coal fields where much excitement was created through the deportation of seven strike leaders by members of the Tax Payers league.

Conditions at Oak Creek and Steamboat Springs are reported extremely threatening.

Wants to Be Minnesota Governor.

Minneapolis.—James A. Peterson of Minneapolis announces himself as a candidate for governor in a statement covering the issues he will speak on during the republican primary campaign. He attacks the growth in state expenses, arraigns Governor A. O. Eberhart for his vetoes of the Nolan and Minette bills and his support of state public utilities commission, and attacks State Auditor S. G. Iverson, another rival, charging inefficient management of the state land department.

BODY OF MISS M'CANN FOUND

SEA GIVES UP REMAINS OF SETTLEMENT WORKER.

Storm on Atlantic Coast Solves Mystery of Disappearance—No Signs of Violence Found.

New York, Jan. 6.—The body of Miss Jessie E. McCann, the young settlement worker who disappeared from her Brooklyn home just a month ago, has just been given up by the sea.

It was found by a watchman at Coney Island, having been washed ashore by the heavy surf that pounded the beach during the storm.

Long immersion had made the features unrecognizable, but identification of the young woman by her family was made possible by a signet ring with the initials "J. E. M.," and by articles of clothing Miss McCann wore the day she disappeared.

Miss Jessie McCann.

Miss McCann was last seen by her family when she left her home Dec. 4, supposedly to attend to settlement work duties. A few days later her father, a well to do business man, notified the police of her disappearance and offered a reward of $1,000 for information as to her whereabouts. He also had her photograph thrown on the screens of the moving picture theaters throughout the East in the hope that this would lead to the finding of the young woman.

Numerous reports of Miss McCann having been seen came from all parts of the country, but investigation in each case proved them to be erroneous.

There were no signs of violence on the body, according to physicians who examined it and the police have no clue as to the manner in which she was drowned.

Artist Willing to Arbitrate.

Christiania, Norway, Jan. 6.—Friends have offered their good offices to bring about a settlement of the domestic troubles of Ferdinand Pinney Earle, the American painter, and his first wife, Marie Emilie Fischbacher, the mother of the boy Harold, whom Earle is accused of abducting from school. Earle says he is quite ready to submit to arbitration and is awaiting word from Mme. Fischbacher. Earle and his companion, Miss Charlotte Herman, are still in jail and are receiving the treatment of ordinary prisoners.

A. F. of L. to Consider Strike.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—A meeting of the executive committee of the American Federation of Labor at Washington, at which the copper strike in Michigan will be considered, will be called by Samuel Gompers, president of the organization.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Jan. 6.—Wheat, May, 88c; July, 89¼c; No. 1 northern, 88⅛c; No. 2 northern, 86c; No. 3 durum, 85⅛c; No. 3 corn, 60c; No. 3 white oats, 35⅛c; barley, malting, 67c; No. 2 rye, 55c; No. 1 flax, $1.52¼.

Duluth, Jan. 6.—Wheat, May, 88¾c; July, 89¾c; No. 1 northern, 88¾c; No. 1 durum, 84c.

South St. Paul, Jan. 6.—Cattle—Steers, $6.75@7.25; cows, $4.75@7.85; calves, $4.25@10.00; hogs, $7.70@7.80; sheep and lambs, steady.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Hogs—Receipts, 44,000; slow, generally 5c above yesterday's average; bulk of sales, $8.10@8.20; light, $7.90@8.22½; mixed, $7.90@8.30; heavy, $7.90@8.35; rough, $7.90@8.00; pigs, $7.00@8.00.

Cattle—Receipts, 23,000; steady to a shade lower; beeves, $6.70@9.30; Texas steers, $6.90@7.90; western steers, $6.20@7.85; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.45; cows and heifers, $3.50@4.50; calves, $7.00@11.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 33,000; slow, generally steady; native, $4.75@6.10; western, $4.75@6.10; yearlings, $5.85@7.10; lambs, native, $6.70@8.25; western, $6.75@8.25.

Active demand, especially for choice grades, carried the hog market higher today. Shippers led in the buying.

Minneapolis Pioneer is Stricken.

Minneapolis.—Jeremiah E. Smith, one of Minnesota's most prominent stock buyers in pioneer days, and widely known among the old timers of the city is dead. Coming to Minneapolis in 1865, Mr. Smith soon identified himself with the stock industry of this part of the Northwest. Mr. Smith was 87 years old at the time of his death. He was born in Belmont county, Ohio, in January of 1827. He was married there to Miss Sarah E. Gill 24 years later.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith recalling the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Jesse calls his neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chief's son, Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession. He takes Billy to Vancouver and the lad is shanghaied. A son is born to Kate and Jesse and is named David. Jesse receives a letter from his first wife, Polly, in which she tells him she deceived him into thinking she had killed herself. She threatens to come to him.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

The father released me, turning to my dear man. "Jesse," he said, "won't you shake hands with me?

"You see," he said, "I made a mistake myself, thinking a priest should be celibate to win love from on high. But in its fullest strength God's love comes through a woman to shine upon my life—and so I've missed the greatest of his gifts. Your wife has told me everything, and I'm so envious. Won't you shake hands? I've been so lonely. Won't you?"

But my man stood in the mouth of the cave, as though he were being judged.

"This filth," he said, "out of the past. Faugh!"

His voice sounded as though he were dead.

"The law," he said. "I've come to find out what's the law?"

"Man's law?"

"I suppose so."

"But I don't know. I'm only a very ignorant old man; your friend, if you'll have me."

"What do you think?"

"So far as I see, Jesse, the woman can arraign you on a charge of bigamy. Moreover, if you seek divorce she can plead that there's equal guilt, from which there's no release."

"And that's the law?"

"Man's law. But, Jesse, when you and Kate were joined in holy matrimony, was it man's law which said, 'Whom God hath joined, let no man put asunder.' What has man's law to do with the awful justice of Almighty God?

"And here, my son, I am something more than a foolish old man." He rose to his feet, making the sign of the cross. "I am ordained," he said, "a barrister to plead at the bar of Heaven. Will you not have me as your adviser, Jesse?"

"Whom God hath joined," Jesse laughed horribly, "that harlot and I."

"She swore to love, honor and obey?"

"Till death us part!"

"And that was perjury?"

"A joke! A joke!"

"That was not marriage, my son, but blasphemy, the sin beyond forgiveness. The piteous lost creature has never been your wife."

"Then You Must Part."

"I told her what she is, straight from the shoulder."

"Who made her so?"

Jesse lowered his head.

"Who made her the living accusation of men's sins? She is the terrible state's evidence, God's evidence, which waits to be released in the Day of Judgment. You told her straight from the shoulder. Judge not that ye be not judged. Remember that of all the men she knew on earth, you only can plead not guilty."

"Because I married her?" asked Jesse humbly.

"Because you tried. You gave her your clean name, your pure life, your manhood, an act of knightly chivalry. Only a cur would blame the weak. Only a coward would accuse the lost. But in your manhood remember her courage, Jesse. Forgive as you hope for pardon. Keep your life clean, from every touch of evil, but to the world stand up for the honor of the name you gave her."

"I will."

"You forgive?"

"Yes."

"You will pray for her?"

"I will pray."

"And now the hardest test has still to come. For your wife's honor and for the child, you must keep their names stainless, clear of all reproach while you await God's judgment. They must leave you, Jesse."

"Oh, not that, sir!"

"Can they stay here in honor?"

"No."

"Can you run away?"

"Never!"

"Then you must part."

Jesse covered his face with his hands, and there against the deepening twilight I saw shadows reaching out from him, as though—slowly the shadows took form of high-shouldered wings and mighty pinions sweeping to the ground.

He looked up, and behold he was changed.

"Pray for me, sir!" he whispered.

Then the priest raised his hand, and gave him the benediction.

Jesse Closes the Book.

It is years now since my lady left me. Never has an ax touched her trees, or any human creature entered her locked house. The rustle of her dress is in the leaves each fall, the pines still echo to her voice. I hear her footsteps over the new snow, I feel her presence when I read her books. I know her thoughts are spirits haunting me, and all things wait until she comes back. Not until I lost my lady did I ever hear that faint, thin, swaying echo when her grove seemed to be humming tunes. At times when dew was falling, I have heard the pattering of millions and millions of little feet, just as she said, making the grass bend.

Tears drop on the paper and shame poor fool Jesse. The Book says that He shall wipe away all tears. If my bear had only lived, I should not have been so lonely. I wonder if—God help me, I can't write more. The book is finished.

PART THREE.

CHAPTER I.

Spite House.

Kate Reviews the Book.

The book is not finished. This book of Jesse's life and mine is not finished while she who set us asunder is allowed to live. "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord, "I will repay." We wait.

What impulse moved my man after four years to enter that tragic house? He read our book, so piteously stained, this heap of paper scrawled with rusty ink. He added parts of a chapter, which I have finished. It is all blotted with tears, this record of his life—childhood, boyhood, youth, manhood, humor, passion—veritable growth of an immortal spirit—annals of that love which lifteth us above the earth—and then!

So I must try to catch up happiness. I have notes here of dear Father Jared, made at the time when he was bringing me with Baby David home. I remember we sat in our deck chairs on the sunny side of the ship, watching a cloud race out in mid-Atlantic. We talked of home.

Frognall End, where my saint is curate-in-charge, is on the river near Windsor, and there I went to live with Baby David.

From the first my Heaven-born was interested in milk, later in a growing number of worldly things, but it was not until last winter by the fireside that we really had serious tales all about Wonderland.

Although David has decided to be a tram conductor, he still takes some little interest in other walks of life. Once on the tow-path he asked an old gentleman who was fishing what he was fishing for, and got the nice reply: "I often wonder." And it was on this path beside the Thames, that one day last November he made a big friendship. His nurse was passing a few remarks with a young man who asked the way to my house, and baby went ahead pursuing his lawful occasions. Curious to know what it felt like to be a real fish, he was stepping into the river to see about it, when the young man interfered.

"Leggo my tail," said David wrathfully, then with sudden defiance, "I got my feet wet anyway, so there!"

"That's so," the young man agreed.

"I say," David grew confident. "Mummie says it's in the paper, so it's all right."

"What's that, sonny?"

"A little boy what went in to see about some fishes, and that man what swam and swum, and I saw'd his picture in the paper. So now 'tend you look de udder way."

"Why, I can't see nothen."

"You can see. The game is for me to jump in, and you swim."

"But I can't swim. I'm a sailor."

"Oh, weally? Then what's your name?"

"It's Billy O'Flynn."

"No, but that's weally my guinea pig, the pink one—Billy O'Flynn. You're not a fairy, Billy?"

"Why, what does you know about fairies?"

"Most truthfully, you know, I don't believe in fairies, but then it pleases mummie."

So Billy sat on his heel making friends with the heaven-born, and Patsy, the nurse, came behind him, craving with cotton-gloved hands to touch the sailor's crisp, short, golden hair, and David gravely tried on the man's peaked cap.

"Yes," Billy agreed, "fairies is rot when there's real gals about, with rosy cheeks a-blushin' an' cotton gloves."

"Lawks! 'Ow you sailors does fancy yourselves," said Patsy, her shy fingers drawn by that magnetic gold of the man's hair.

"Climb on my back and ride," said young O'Flynn to David, "I'll be a fairy horse."

"The cheek of 'im!" jeered Patsy, "fairy 'orse indeed!"

Oh, surely the fairies were very busy about them, tugging at heartstrings, while Billy and Patsy fell head over ears in love, and my pet cupid had them both for slaves. David rode Billy home, by his august command straight into my brown study, where I sat in my lazy chair.

I Began to Understand What Billy Meant.

Was it my voice telling baby to go and get dry feet? Was it my hand grasping Billy's horny paw? For I heard my roaring canyon, saw my cliffs, my embattled sculptured cliffs, and once more seemed to walk with Jesse in Cathedral Grove."

I laughed, I cried. Oh, yes, of course I made a fool of myself. For this dear lad came out of Wonderland, this heedless ruffian who knew of my second marriage, who had such a tale to tell of "Madame Scotson." Oh, haven't you heard? Her precious Baby David is illegitimate! Couldn't I hear my neighbor, Mrs. Pollock telling that story at the Scandal club?

Feeling ill-bred and common, I begged Billy's pardon, made him sit down, tried ever so hard to put him at his ease. Poor lad! His father condemned as a felon, his mother such a wicked old harridan, his life, to say the very least, uncouth. Yet somehow out of that rough savage face shone the eyes of a gentleman, and there was manliness in all he said, in everything he did. After that great journey for my sake, how could I let him doubt that he was welcome?

"I know I'm rough," he said humbly, "but you seem to understand. You know I'm straight. You won't mind straight talk unless you're changed, and you're not changed—at least not that way, mum."

Changed! Ah, how changed! The looking glass had bitter things to tell me, and crying makes me such a frump, I never felt so plain. And the eyes of a young man are often brutally frank to women.

"Don't mind about me, Billy. Say what you've come to tell me."

"Been gettin' it ready to say ever since I started for England. Look here, mum, I want to go back to the beginning, to when I was a kid, an' mother kep' that hash house in Abilene. D'ye mind if I speak—I mean about this here Polly?"

I set my teeth and hoped he would be quick.

"Well, ye see, mum, she only done it for a joke, and the way Jesse treated her—"

"I can't hear this."

"You don't mind if I say that mother and me haven't no use for Jesse?"

"I know that."

"Well, mother put her up to the idea. To get shut of him, she shammed dead. I helped. I say she done right, mum. If she'd let it go at that I'd take her side right now."

"Billy, was that a real marriage?"

"It was that. She's Jesse's wife all right."

There was something which braced me in his callous frankness. "I hoped," I said. "Go on."

"Well, mother hated Jesse somethin' chronic. Afterward when—well, she had to run for the British possessions, and we met up with Jesse again by accident. He give us a shack and some land, but mother an' me had our pride. How would you like to take charity? Mother hated him still worse, and don't you imagine I'd go back on her. She's my mother.

"Then you married Jesse. Of course mother and me both knew that Polly was alive. Father knew, too—and father was around when no one but us ever seen him. We knew that Polly was alive, and mother would have given Jesse dead away, only we stopped her. Father said it was none of our business. Father liked Jesse, I thought the world of you, so when mother wrote to Polly, we'd burn her letters."

What an escape for us!

"Then you saved mother from burning in that shack, and afterward she hated Jesse worse, because she couldn't hit him for fear of hurting you. Oh, she was mad because she'd got fond of you.

"And you took us into your ranch. Charity again, and you sailin' under Protestant colors, both of yes. The way mother prayed for Jesse was enough to scorch his bones." Billy chuckled. "I ain't religious—I drink, and mother's professin' Catholic cuts no figure with me.

"Then there's the fightin' between father's gang and Jesse's. Dad got hung, Jesse got the dollars. Rough, common, no-account, white trash, like mother an' me, hears Jesse expounding the Scriptures. We ain't got no feelings same as you."

Poor lad! Poor savage gentleman!

"You saved me from murdering Jesse and got me away from that ranch. Since then I've followed the sea. There's worse men there than Jesse. I seen worse grub, worse treatment, worse times in general since I quit the ranch. Five years at sea—"

There was the glamour, the greatness of the sea in this lad's eyes, just as in Jesse's eyes. Sailors may be rugged, brutal, fierce—not vulgar. Men reach out into spaces where we sheltered women cannot follow.

"Suppose I've grown," said Billy. "Well, mum, I got a notion to go home. Signed as A. B. in a four-masted bark Clan Innes out o' Glasgow, for Vancouver with general cargo. I quit her at Vancouver, made Ashcroft by C. P. R., blind baggage mostly, then hit the road afoot. I thought I'd take my departure from the Fifty-Nine."

"The old bush trail?"

"Hard goin', but then I expected, of course, mother'd be there at the ranch, and you, mum, an' Jesse, of course, and—"

"You must have found things changed when you got to the ranch."

"Didn't get there. I'd news at Hat Creek, and hay' the road main north. Mother wasn't at the ranch any more. She'd poisoned Jesse's bear. Oh, mum, I don't want to hurt."

"Go on, dear lad."

"Mother'd took up with Polly at Spite House."

"Spite House?"

"It's the Ninety-Nine Mile House. There's a sign board right across the road:

THE NINETY-NINE
MRS. JESSE SMITH
HOTEL, STORE, LIVERY.

"She did that to spite Jesse, and they call the place Spite House."

Spite House! How right Father Jared was. "Sword versus dragon," he told us, "is heroic; sword versus cockroach is heroics. Don't draw your sword on a cockroach."

This much I tried to explain to young O'Flynn, whose Irish blood has a fine sense of humor. But the smile he gave me was one of pity, turning my heart to ice. "Jesse," he said, "made that mistake. That's why I've come six thousand miles to warn you. Howly Mother, if I'd only the eddication to talk so I'd be understood!

"I'm going to try another course. See here, mum. You've heard tell of Cachalot whales. They runs say eighty tons for full whales—one hundred fifty horse-power, dunno how many knots, full of fight to the last drop of blood. That stands to Jesse.

"And them sperm whales is so contemptuous of the giant squid they uses her for food. She's small along of a sperm whale, but she's mean as eight python snakes with a devil in the middle. That'll do for Polly.

"Well, last voyage I seen one of them she-nightmares strangle a bull Cachalot, and the sight turned me sick as a dog. Now, d'ye understand what Polly's doing? I told you I hated Jesse. I told you straight to your face why I hated him. And now, mum, I'm only sorry for poor Jesse."

It was then, I think, that I began really to be terrified. Never in the old days at the ranch had Billy been off his guard even with me. Now he let me know his very heart. I could not help but trust him, and it was no small uneasiness which had brought the lad to England.

"Them devil-squids," he was saying, "has a habit of throwing out ink to fog the water, so you won't see what they're up to until they lash out to grapple. That's where they're so like this Polly. She's a fat, hearty, goodnatured body, and it's the surest fact she's kind to men in trouble. Anybody can have a drink, a meal and a bed, no matter how broke he is; and Spite House is free hospital for the district. She'll sit up night nursing a sick man, and, till I went an' lived there, I'd have sworn she was good as they make 'em. That's the ink.

"Then you begins to find out, and what I didn't see, mother would tell me. She'd been three years there. Besides, I seen most of what we calls sailor towns, and I'd thought I'd known the toughest there was in the way of boardin' houses; but rough house in 'Frisco itself is holiness compared with what goes on there under the sign of Mrs. Jesse Smith. That name ain't exactly clean."

"That's enough, I think, if you don't mind. I'd rather have news about our old friends—Captain Taylor, for instance, and Iron Dale, and how is dear Doctor McGee?"

"Dear Doctor McGee, is it? Well, you see he lived within a mile of Polly. She got him drinkin', skinned him at cards, then told him he'd best shoot himself. The snow drifts through his house.

"And Iron Dale? Oh, of course, he was Jesse's friend, too. I'd forgot. She got him drunk and went through him. That money was for paying his hands at the Sky-line—wasn't his to lose, so he skipped the country. The mines closed down and there wasn't no more packing contracts for Jesse."

I began to understand what Billy meant, and it was with sick fear I asked concerning my dear man's stanchest friend, his banker, Captain Boulton Taylor.

"You'd better know, mum." There was pain in the lad's face, reluctance in his voice. "Being the nearest magistrate, he tried to down Polly for keeping a disorderly house. But then, as old man Taylor owned, he didn't know enough law to plug a rat hole. There ain't no municipality, so Spite House is outside the law. But Polly's friends proved all the good she done to men who was hurt, or sick, or broke. Then she showed up how her store and hotel was cutting into the trade of Hundred Mile House. She brung complaints before the government, so Taylor ain't magistrate now. The stage stables get moved from Hundred Mile to Spite House. The post-office had to follow. Now he's alone with only a Chinaman. He's blind as a bat, too, and there's no two ways about it—Bolt Taylor's dying."

"Is there no justice left?"

Dunno about that. She uses a lot of law."

I dared not ask about Jesse. To sit still was impossible, to play caged tiger up and down the room would only be ridiculous. Still, Billy's poisonous tobacco excused the opening of a window, so I stood with my back turned, while a November night closed on the river and the misty fields.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Handsome Is as Handsome Does.

Sanford—So you don't believe in judging a man by his clothes?

Crabshaw—No, indeed! That's the portion of a good man's life. The way we judge a woman, and look how we get fooled!—Judge.

LEAVE CONDIMENTS TO CHEF

Visiting Frenchman Bitterly Criticises American Habit of Salting Food Placed Before Them.

"It is easy to see that most of these multimillionaires don't know what decent cooking is."

And the French countess, shrugging her white and pretty shoulders, let her eyes rove disdainfully over the Newport dinner table, with it orchids and its gold plate.

"Why do you say that, madame?" a multimillionaire inquired.

"Because," rejoined the countess, "the minute a dish is set before you you all rain salt on it. You all, without exception, rain salt on every dish."

"Well?" said the multimillionaire as he rained salt calmly and generously upon his chaufroid de gibier. "Well, what of it?"

"There, look at you," cried the countess, "salting a chaufroid de gibier, to which a chef has devoted six or seven hours of his best talent! And you salt it without even tasting it first! That is to say, you are used to bad cooking, to unseasoned cooking, that as a matter of course you take this cooking to be bad.

"Mon ami," said the countess impressively, "when a chef sees a diner salt or pepper a dish he's in despair—he's in despair as a painter would be if the purchaser of his painting took up a brush and added a little more green to the grass or a little more blue to the sky.

"Good French cooking needs no additional seasoning at table. They who season it, like you multimillionaires, without so much as tasting it first, don't know what good French cooking is. Were I a chef I'd rather work in a Marseilles eight-sou table d'hote than in your kitchens of marble and glass."

Where She Was Webbly.

Edith is very timid, but she tries to do her duty, and not long since recited a "piece" before some school visitors with great credit and apparent calmness. Her mother, later complimented and praised her, especially for not seeming at all nervous. "Oh, but I was scared, really, mamma," the child explained ingenuously. "I held my hands still, but you should have seen my knees."

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF THE CANADIAN WEST

The Cities of Western Canada Reflect the Growth of the Country.

As one passes through Western Canada, taking the City of Winnipeg as a starting point, and then keeping tab on the various cities and towns that line the network of railways that cover the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and covering the eyes as the gaze is bent on these it is felt that there must be "something of a country" behind it all. Then gaze any direction you like and the same view is presented. Field after field of waving grain, thousands and hundreds of thousands of them. Farm hands and laborers are at work converting the virgin prairie with more fields. Pasture land in every direction on which cattle are feeding, thriving and fattening on the grasses that are rich in both milk and beef properties, but it is unfortunate that more cattle are not seen. That, however, is correcting itself. Here we have in a large measure, the evidence of the wealth that helps to build up the cities, and it should not be forgotten that the cities themselves have as citizens young men who have come from other parts, and brought with them the experience that has taught them to avoid the mistakes of eastern and southern cities. They also are imbued with the western spirit of enterprise, energy and push, and so Western Canada has its cities. At a banquet recently given in Chicago, a number of prominent citizens of Winnipeg were guests. Among the speakers was Mayor Deacon of Winnipeg. In speaking of the remarkable growth of that city, which in thirty years has risen from a population of 2,000 to one of 200,000, he spoke of it as being the gateway of commerce and continued:

"Now, how great that tide of commerce is you will have some conception of when I tell you that the wheat alone grown in the three prairie provinces this year is sufficient to keep a steady stream of one thousand bushels per minute continuously night and day going to the head of the lakes for three and one-half months, and in addition to that the oats and barley would supply this stream for another four months.

"The value of the grain crop alone grown in the three prairie provinces would be sufficient to build any of our great transcontinental railroads and all their equipment, everything connected with them, from ocean to ocean.

"Now, if we are able to do this with only ten per cent. of our arable land under cultivation what will our possibilities be when 288,000,000 of acres of the best land that the sun shines on is brought under the plow? Do you not see the portent of a great, vigorous, populous nation living under those sunny skies north of the 49th parallel? And if with our present development we are able to do as we are doing now, to purchase a million dollars' worth of goods from you every day of the year, what will our trade be worth when we have fully developed the country?

"Now, who shall assist us to develop this great empire that is there? Shall it be the alien races of southern Europe or shall it be men of our own blood and language? In the last three fiscal years no less that 358,000 American farmers have come into Western Canada, bringing with them goods and cash to the value of $350,000,000. And I want to say here that no man who sets foot on our shores is more entirely and heartily welcome than the agriculturist from the south.

"So long as these conditions remain I consider that this is the best guaranty that the sword will never again be drawn in anger between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. The grain crops of Western Canada in 1913 have well upheld the reputation that country has for abundant yields of all small grains."—Advertisement.

Nothing to His Credit.

"Nowadays when a man tries to make both ends meet he is greeted by a loud laugh of derision."

"Quite so. And it is generally suspected that he is lacking in finesse."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J. (Special).—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by Dr. Perkins of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefitted and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. H. W. Perkins, Branch 49, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

Stingy.

"Even after we are married," wooed the ardent lover, "I shall always be close to you."

And he was.

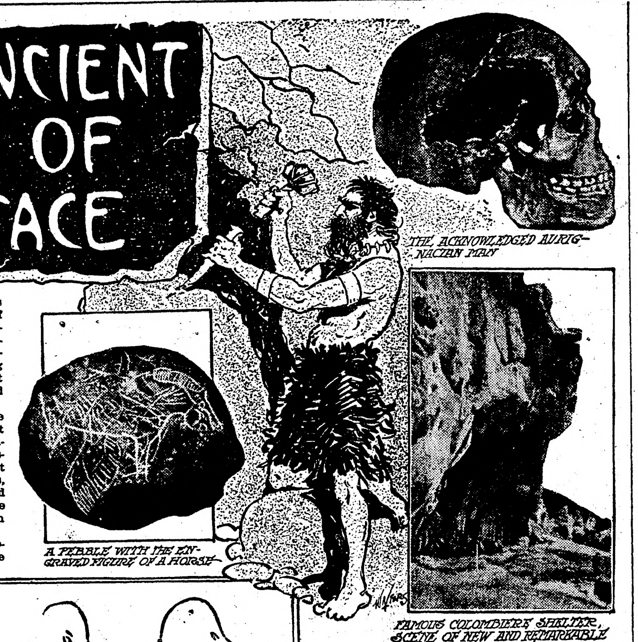
Stop that cough, the source of Pneumonia, etc. Prompt use of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops gives relief—5c at Druggists.

Political ambition that will not loosen the purse strings is not skin deep.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The hen that cackles loudest doesn't always lay the biggest egg.

MOST ANCIENT DRAWING OF HUMAN FACE



THE ACKNOWLEDGED AURIGNACIAN MAN

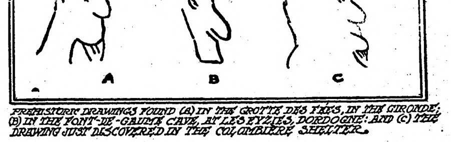
A PEBBLE WITH THE ENGRAVED FIGURE OF A HORSE

FAMOUS COLOMBIERE SHELTER, SCENE OF NEW AND REMARKABLE FIND OF DRAWINGS

WHAT is declared by its discoverers to be the oldest known depiction of a human being has just been unearthed in France. It is the rude figure of a man engraved on a prehistoric monster's bone. According to those who dug it up it is at least 15,000 years old, dating back to the so-called Aurignacian age.

If they are right in their contentions and the strange drawing was actually made by an artist in his prehistoric "studio," it materially strengthens the theory that our ancestors, instead of possessing the ape-like skulls of the type found at Neanderthal, Spy, and La Chappelle-aux-Saints, were creatures with skulls resembling that found at Piltdown, England, last year, declared by some to have had a brain development greater than that of present-day man.

This remarkable discovery was made on October 3 last in the cave of La Colombiere, beside the River Ain, in southern France, by Dr. Lucien Mayet, professor of human palaeontology at the University of Lyon, and M. Jean Pissot of Poncin, a town close to the cave. The official report of the great find was read to the Paris Academy of Sciences by M. Douville and summarized at length in L'Illustration.



PREHISTORIC DRAWINGS FOUND (A) IN THE GROTTE DES FEES, IN THE GIRONDE; (B) IN THE FONT-DE-GAUME CAVE, AT LES EYZIES, DORDOGNE; AND (C) THE DRAWING JUST DISCOVERED IN THE COLOMBIERE SHELTER.

The cave of La Colombiere is situated on the right bank of the Ain, about 20 meters above the present level of that river, between Poncin and Neuville-sur-Ain. As long ago as 1875 a scientist, Mr. Moyret, called attention to it as having been inhabited in prehistoric times. Ever since inumerous investigators have visited it. They conducted their investigations so assiduously that the level of the cave formed during the Neolithic age—comparatively recent, in the eyes of geologists and anthropologists—was dug away, also the contiguous level of the earlier Magdalenian age. This lowered the level of the cave by 75 centimeters and brought to light rich fields of Neolithic and Magdalenian relics.

But the richest find of all was yet to come. Beginning last May, the latest investigators began to dig deeper into the soil forming the floor of the cave, and after they had penetrated about one meter further down they found a stratum of fine gravel, showing unmistakable signs of dating from the still earlier Aurignacian age. This proved to be a veritable treasure trove.

In it were uncovered the "studio" of a prehistoric artist, containing a number of different sorts of engraver's tools, pieces of mammoth, rhinoceros, and raindeer bones, pieces of stone ready for engraving, and stones and bones with engravings already cut into them.

One of the latter represents a horse of a remarkably finished type; another shows a bison, still another a wild sheep. But the prize of the whole collection, the prize which, it is confidently expected, will make this an epoch-making find in the annals of anthropology, is the piece of mammoth's bone on which is cut the figure of a human being. This, in the words of those who have unearthed it, "is the first document representing, in engraved form, the man of the Middle Quaternary age, the minimum age of which is 15,000 years."

As those who delve into the remote history of our race are aware, picturings of himself by prehistoric man are extremely rare. He delighted in drawing and carving the strange beasts which he saw about him—bisons, reindeer, mammoth, horses and the like—but when it came to giving us an idea of what he looked like himself he was strangely coy.

Especially rare are depictions of man in the form of drawings or engravings. Rude carvings of human beings, dating far beyond the dawn of history, have been dug up—at Villendorf, in Austria; at Brassempouy, the Laussel cave, and the grottoes of Grimaldi in France and other places. Owing to this paucity of first-hand information, reconstructions of prehistoric man from the various skulls and bones found at different times have been largely a matter of conjecture. It has been a case of every one guessing for himself, legion. One group of savants, endeavoring to build up our remote ancestor from the famous relics found in the Neanderthal, near Dusseldorf, Germany; at Spy, in Belgium, and at La Chapelle-aux-Saints, in France, have shown us something materially strengthening the Darwinian theory that man is descended from the ape. Another group, basing its deductions on the "man" reconstructed from the Piltdown skull, has endeavored to prove that prehistoric man, from whom we are descended, never became so bestial as the possessors of the Neanderthal-Spy-La Chappelle-aux-Saints skulls, and that the latter belonged to a branch of the race which gradually degenerated until it finally became extinct, while the other and superior branch kept on improving until man as we know him was gradually evolved.

This latter theory, it is expected by the discoverers of the prehistoric "studio" in the cave of La Colombiere, will be greatly bolstered up by what they have brought to light. To begin with, the best known depictions of human beings of a similar sort—notably the sculptured forms of women found at Azil and elsewhere in France, as well as the sketches of the human face unearthed in the cave of Marsoulas—were produced in the Magdalenian age, according to the theory generally accepted by Frenchmen, and, therefore, are supposed to be much more recent than anything dating from the Aurignacian age.

Granting, then, that the pictures in the cave of La Colombiere really date from the Aurignacian age—and the report read by M. Douville shows pretty conclusively that they do—and that those similar to them discovered up to now are of a more recent date, the character of the work done by the cave artist of La Colombiere is such as immediately to rivet the closest attention on it.

For the "man" here shown, the man of the Aurignacian age, bears a most striking resemblance to him of the Magdalenian age, supposedly a much more developed individual.

Compare this man of La Colombiere with the middle one of the three human faces from the cave of Marsoulas, shown on this page. He has the same respectable skull development, much more like that of the possessor of the Piltdown skull than that of the ape-like "Neanderthal man" and his congerers. The nose, it will also be noted, is very similar to that of the Marsoulas man, likewise the heavy chin.

So much for the contentions of the Frenchmen who have made this remarkable find. Backed up though they are by good arguments, it is not likely that they will be swallowed without a struggle. On the contrary, they will probably be the cause of still another controversy to add to the already stormy annals of anthropology. For there is undoubtedly another side to the question.

First, as to the pictures just found of La Colombiere. In spite of the fact that those similar to them—including the human faces of the cave of Marsoulas—are generally ascribed by Frenchmen not to the Aurignacian but to the later Magdalenian age, others think them productions of Aurignician artists. If this latter theory is accepted, the "man" of La Colombiere is simply one more to add to the scanty gallery of Aurignacian depictions of human beings. Even if he proves to be that and nothing more, he will be accounted a precious find, but naturally his value will not be so enormous as those who have found him and those who share their views would have us believe.

Second, as to whether the "man" of La Colombiere proves that we are descended from the Neanderthal-Spy-La Chapelle-aux-Saints race or the race represented by him of the Piltdown skull.

There, too, matters are by no means as easy as they look to the sanguine Frenchmen. Plenty of learned men who have studied the subject of the descent of man are of the opinion that man may be descended from neither of these interesting groups they contend that both of these races may have become extinct and that mankind sprang, possibly, from some race which appeared later.

The latest news from abroad shows that the man of La Colombiere has already set learned tongues to wagging against each other. Already Messrs. Mayet and Pissot, the savants who found him, have a hornet's nest about their ears. In London Mr. J. Leon Williams, writing in the Illustrated London News, has placed himself on record as a foe to the belief that he of La Colombiere is the earliest picture of a man. Mr. Williams' idea is that we have to do here not with a faithful delineation of the human form but with a caricature. He writes:

"As Messrs. Mayet and Pissot say, the drawing is very clear, especially the face and upper part of the head. The back of the head and the neck do not seem to me very well defined in the photograph.

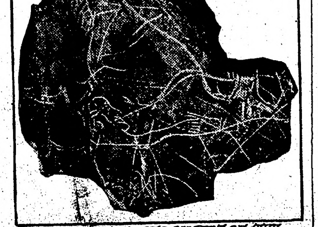
"The discoverers speak of this drawing as having none of the characteristics represented by the Neanderthal, Spy, or La Chapelle-aux-Saints skulls. In their opinion, the head resembles the fossil skull of Chancelade. They say:

"'The head is large, the forehead round and prominent (bombre), rising slightly obliquely. The face is long, as though pulled out from below upward, and is distinctly projected forward; the chin is prominent, and has a short beard indicated by small lines; the nose is long and very thick; the eye is indicated by two curved lines, and has an indefinable expression.'

"In this detailed description it is quite evident that Dr. Mayet and M. Pissot believe that we have here something in the nature of a realistic drawing of Aurignacian man. This is confirmed by their further statement that we have not previously found any engraved figures that teach us anything definite about the exact form of contour of the human face of the Aurignacian or Solutrian periods, and that this want has now been filled by their discoveries.

"With these statements and conclusions I find it impossible to agree. At least two other engravings of the human face have been previously discovered, one in the Grotte des Fees in the Gironde, and the other in the Font-de-Gaume at Les Eyzies (Dordogne.). . . .

"I think it will be clearly seen that the great interest in this new discovery lies not in the belief that it is unique, but in the fact that it is not unique. It is a matter of the deepest interest to find in these three drawings certain identical conventions. The general shape of the head, nose, and chin is the same in all of them. The way in which the mouth is placed is the same in the two which show the mouth, and what our discoverers speak of as the 'indefinable expression of the eye' is produced by identical lines in all three engravings.



HUMAN FACE ENGRAVED ON PART OF THE SHOULDER BLADE OR PELVIS OF A MAMMOTH BY A MAN OF THE AURIGNACIAN PERIOD

All of this suggests several things, among which we may mention that the Colombiere drawing can hardly be means to represent any particular individual; it is hardly possible that it was intended as a realistic production. It may be a rude outline effort, such as a child would make, or it may be a deliberate convention with a meaning of which we are ignorant. If the drawing from the Font-de-Gaume cave was made by the artist who drew the figures of bison and other animals on the rock walls of that cavern, then there is something curious and mysterious in the fact that the drawings of the wild animals are wonderfully realistic, while the one intended to represent a human face is vastly inferior to the others.

"We have probably not yet quite fathomed prehistoric man's ideas and intentions in all this work. Another proof that this Colombiere engraving cannot be intended as a realistic drawing is seen in the photograph and outline drawing of the skull of the Combre Capelle man. This is generally accepted as the typical Aurignacian skull. But by no possible arrangement of the soft parts around that Aurignacian skull could we produce a representation of a face resembling any one of the conventionalized prehistoric drawings shown."

FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE WOMEN.

Because he did not mention women in his recent address on "The City of the Future," Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, O., was taken to task by Mrs. Frederick Nathan after the lecture.

Mr. Whitlock, who is soon to resign to become minister to Belgium, appeared in the Hudson theater under the auspices of the League for Political Education, of which Robert Erskine Ely is director. He talked about the type of the city of the time to come, but not once did he refer directly or indirectly to any part women may take in the administration of the future city's affairs.

"What do you mean by leaving women entirely out of it?" demanded Mrs. Nathan, when she could get close enough to the speaker to attract his attention. "Of course women will be a factor in the future city."

"Why, why," stammered the lecturer, "I forgot all about the women. Didn't I say anything about them?"

"No, you didn't," replied Mrs. Nathan.

"Well, of course, I meant to, for they will be included in municipal administration," was Mr. Whitlock's answer.

"And he stamps on all his letters 'Votes for Women,'" Mrs. Nathan remarked later. "I know it because I have had many nice ones from this suffragist mayor who is interested in much that interests us women."—New York Herald.

SOMEWHAT SO.

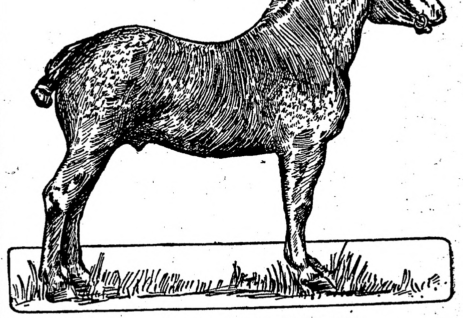
"Is this article of yours about the underworld exposure?"

"Well, in a way."

"What do you mean by in a way?"

"It's all about a volcanic eruption."

POINTS A DRAFT HORSE SHOULD POSSESS



Excellent Percheron, Winner of First Prize.

A good draft horse should be fairly low set, blocky, deep and wide, and should be symmetrical or well proportioned and should stand squarely on comparatively short, straight legs. The good stallion should show lots of style, carrying his head well with ears erect and showing life and spirit.

The draft stallion should have a strong masculine, yet refined head, with good width of forehead, clean-cut face, large, bright eyes, well set ears and firm lips. Heads too fine are objected to, as is also the dished face; but an inclination to a Roman nose in the stallion considered desirable by most horsemen.

The neck should be rather long, clean-cut throat latch and set up on top of the shoulders and not straight in front like the head of a cow. The shoulders should have good slope and the withers should be strong and well laid into the back. Sloping shoulders allow the head to be carried well up and distribute the draft evenly along the collar. The back should be comparatively short with arched ribs, giving the barrel-like appearance of roundness. The loin should be short, well packed with muscle, and the flanks should be low. Short coupled, low-flanked horses are generally strong and easy goers.

The forearm and gaskin should be heavily muscled and strong. Below the knees the leg should appear wide and flat with clean, strong bone and tendons. The pasterns should be of fair length and should slope about 45 degrees from a large, well-rounded foot. The foot should have considerable depth, and width at the heel is also important. The hind legs should be straight with a wide, clean hock, showing no puffs or bony enlargements. A wide, flat appearance to the leg is again wanted, but the hind pasterns, though they should be strong, need not slope as much as the front ones. In action the horse should show a good, fast, square, straight walk, and at the trot should go fairly high in front and behind. Do not get slow, logy, careless walkers. They never sire good horses.

Be sure to get size and blockiness, coupled with good, strong, straight legs and plenty of style and life. In selecting, look the horse over carefully, examining minutely every part, but do not pay too much attention to minor particulars and so miss the important features. Pay most attention to feet and legs, head and coupling, action and style.

Extreme care should be taken to see that the sire you select for your colts does not have any of the following diseases. These are defined as infectious, contagious or transmissable diseases or insoundness:

Eye diseases. As cataract, amaurosis (glass eye), periodic ophthalmia (moon blindness).

Respiratory diseases: Laryngeal hemiplegia (roaring or whistling), pulmonary empysemia (heaves or broken wind).

Nervous troubles: Chorea (St. Vitus dance), constituting string halt, shivering and crampiness.

Bone diseases: Bone spavin, ringbone, side bones, navicular disease, bog spavin and curb, and abnormal hocks.

Infectious and contagious diseases: Glanders or farcy, mange, tumors, and any malformations liable to be transmitted.

GOOD FEED ONLY MAKES DAIRY PAY

Cow Cannot Produce Good Milk Unless Given Ample Supply of Nourishing Food.

(By GEORGE H. HLITZKE.)

With good cows there must also be good feeding. The dairy cow can not produce good milk without a good supply of nourishing food from which to produce milk. Also the food given might be very rich in feeding value, but often not enough of it is fed to the cow.

Thus the cows get only food enough to maintain their bodies and very little of it goes to production of milk.

This, of course, would be feeding at a loss, when a little more food added to this would all be turned to milk, as the other food has already supplied the wants of the body, and this extra is the paying food. The milk it produces pays for it and leaves a clean profit beside.

Therefore, can we afford to withhold this extra food and feed only enough to maintain the body? Such feeding would certainly not be profitable.

So in place of economizing with the feed, it would be better to give the cows a rich supply, and get the milk which, after all, is what we are feeding for.

But there comes the question of what is a good supply of food? We might supply the cows with an unlimited amount of food—in fact, we might supply them with all they can consume and still get no milk-flow of worth, if such food does not contain the proper nutriments.

It is not only a bulk of food that is necessary, but it is the nutritive value of the food given, that counts.

As concentrated foods are the richest in food value, the cows should be supplied with such food as wheat-bran and ground corn at least twice a day with their ration.

This gives them a high per cent. of protein and fat, which they cannot get from the hay.

Poor feeding is an utter waste of the food that the cows eat, and the time and labor of acring for them while the good feeding will pay for the feed and the labor, and leaves a clean profit. Can we then afford to withhold the necessary food?

If the dairy is not paying there is something wrong. Either the cows are poor, or the management is poor. There is a way to make it pay. Let us study our business and seek this profit.

BREED AND HANDLE HORSES AND MULES

Each Mare Should Have Special Place Where She Is Tied to Receive Daily Grain Feed.

The pleasure and the satisfaction of breeding and handling good horses remain, long after the cost of the foundation stock is forgotten.

In mild weather mares must be kept outside in the open sheds, both day and night. Each mare should have a special place where she is tied to receive her grain feed. If fed from an ordinary trough, the more vicious mares may kick the others, and gobble most of the feed. Roughage may be fed safely from the racks in the yard.

Wheat, bran and oats for grain, and clover, alfalfa, or mixed hay makes a fine ration for the growing colts.

During the first winter, provide some sort of sheltered yard for the colts, so that they may run about and exercise for a few hours every day when the weather is not too stormy.

Large draft horses furnish the brawn to save men's energies for the work that requires skill and care.

If you have mules on the farm that are coming two years old, break them now—that is, work for half a day at a time—it won't hurt them; but on the other hand will do them good.

The mule is easily broken, as all farmers who have handled them will testify, but it is a good thing to get them used to being handled before they get too old; then they are ready for the regular work when you need them.

The great superiority of the mule concists in his greater endurance of heat and severe labor, and ability to subsist on less food. He is undoubtedly the most economical machine for the production of power.

Salt as a Fertilizer.

Almost any sort of material that contains soluble potash, phosphoric acid or nitrates has more or less fertilizing value, but salt has not a trace of any of these. Sodium and chlorine are all it has to offer. Salt might possibly have some little effect on the physical condition of the soil under some conditions, but even this would be too slight to warrant its use.

Feeding Molasses.

Molasses in one form or another is greatly relished by cows and horses as well, but it is an unpleasant thing to feed and draws flies by the millions

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The Stolen Submarine

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai and I had gone to Kiel to attend the German yacht races. Such meetings are, of course, largely patronized by gentlemen who dabble in what Nikolai called "high finance." The police had gathered in a score and more of the fraternity and sent them out of the country; but those were the bunglers at their trade. We passed as wealthy Americans, and hoped to reap a harvest.

But my companion's thoughts flew high above the common swindling. I knew that when he announced his coup, it would be something worthy of his fantastic mind. On the third evening, while we sat together upon the esplanade, watching the yachts swing past, flags of all nations fluttering at the mast heads, Nikolai broached his plan.

"These Germans are giving England a hard fight for the supremacy of the ocean," he said, as the kaiser's yacht, having defeated her English antagonist, passed to the salutation of ten thousand throats. "And they're not so far behind in actual war material either. England would give a fortune for the plans of the new German submarine."

He handed me the Daily Telegraph of two days previous, which he had purchased at the Casino. I had not seen a paper for the past week. Turning to the column indicated by my companion, I discovered that the German war scare had assumed a new phase.

The column, which was headed in black type, dealt with the maneuvers of a mysterious submarine ship, which had been seen at various points along the British coast, sometimes as a half-submerged body that cut through the water at an astonishing speed, at others merely as the periscope, the eye of such craft, which alone was visible above the waves. It was obviously engaged in taking soundings and spying upon the English naval defenses.

"From these various statements of those who have seen this craft," the newspaper went on to say, "it is evident, in spite of official denials, that it is none other than the new German submarine, about which so much speculation is rife. Its ability to travel such a distance from its base demonstrates the fact clearly, for no other type of submarine vessel has more than a very limited sphere of action. The British government would, doubtless, pay handsomely for a plan of this craft. Meanwhile it is reported that warships are searching for it—and, Messieurs, if you come within the limits of our territorial waters, look out for a broadside!"

"'The British government would, doubtless, pay handsomely for a plan of this craft,'" Nikolai quoted, reading over my shoulder. "Well, why shouldn't we earn the reward, Summers?"

"How could we get the plans?" I asked.

"We won't," replied Nikolai. "What do you say to taking the craft itself and steering it into Portsmouth harbor? It might be piracy on the high seas, but—would England let it go before she had inspected it? And the reward would be big.

"You have never seen a submarine of the newer type, Summers," Nikolai went on hastily, before I could interpose any objection. "Within those shells one man, and certainly two, can hold the entire crew at bay. How? Well, a stick of dynamite, retained in proximity to the steering gear, is a powerful aid. There are few sailors who would choose certain death by suffocation at the bottom of the sea in preference to life with a modicum of dishonor. Then, again, they keep no arms except a couple of pistols or so. A submarine is not an offensive craft. One man, in fact, could easily overpower the entire crew.

"Now, Summers, once we are aboard, this shall be your task. Meanwhile, I shall assume charge of the steering apparatus and bring the vessel safely into Portsmouth harbor. There we deliver her to the authorities. All are arrested and detained pending the court's decision. In the end the vessel is released, we are condemned to hang for piracy—and somebody opens our cell doors one night and a grateful government pensions us. Do you understand?"

"It's risky," I suggested.

"But it's sure," said Nickolai. "And the audacity of the scheme makes its fulfillment easy."

In fact, the initial steps at any rate, proved no formidable obstacle. We knew that the Kiel naval yards must be the headquarters of the mysterious craft. There was no difficulty in discovering the slip at which she berthed after each return from the English coast. The streets were full of German sailors; discipline, never so drastic in the navy as in the army, was a trifle lax during the regatta week; there was no difficulty in gaining admittance to the slip.

Nikolai, in the uniform of a naval captain, and I, attired as his orderly, did, in fact, penetrate the dockyard many times during the ensuing week. We soon discovered that the Hertha, as the submarine was called, set forth twice each week, for her explorations of the North sea, returning to dock at three-day intervals to replenish her fuel. The crew consisted of picked men, veterans of the service, who were commanded by the same officer on each occasion. So much we learned—or rather, Nikolai learned—during these nightly visits of ours. Nikolai spoke German as his mother tongue, and even naval officers grow garrulous after the fourth bottle.

But as to the mechanism of the Hertha, or its objects in the periodical journeys, nobody could say. Our investigation must be made personally.

It was on Thursday, June 29, that we laid our final plans. The Hertha had docked; judging by precedent, she would set forth upon the following evening. The approach to the slip was guarded by a couple of marines, who were relieved periodically; but we had discovered where Lieut. Von Beeman lived, and believed it would be easy to gain admittance. We were to wait in the proximity of his house until he left on the following evening to take up his command. We would follow close upon his heels and pass in a short distance behind him; under the circumstances it would be improbable that the marines would question us. But to ensure against any unexpected circumstances, Nikolai had a forged paper from the ministry of marine, detailing him, with his orderly—myself—to accompany Von Beeman upon his next journey.

I confess I was trembling when, on the ensuing evening, we put this scheme into execution. It must have been in the evening, just when the long twilight was yielding to night, before we perceived the lieutenant leave his quarters and stride sharply down the street. We followed him, gradually edging up closer. At a short distance from the entrance to the slip he swung round on his heel.

"Halt!" he cried sharply, seeing our uniforms and thinking us sailors. "What the devil are you men doing here? What ship are you from?"

But that it was nearly dark I could have sworn Nikolai grew purple in the face from feigned wrath.

"Attention, sir," he bawled. "I am Captain Von Obermeister of the ministry of marine." I saw the lieutenant bring his heels together with a click; he stood stiff as a ramrod and his hand went up to the salute mechanically. Nikolai sputtered and stormed inarticulately for a few moments.

"Schmidt!" he cried to me at length, "withdraw seventeen paces in accordance with the regulations."

I understood only the motion of the hand. But Nikolai explained to me subsequently that this was the formula prescribed in the case of an officer intending to admonish a subordinate. According to the rules of the service, no officer might rebuke another in the presence of an enlisted man.

Hardly had I withdrawn when I saw Nikolai leap toward the lieutenant and metaphorically rend him. His voice, a continuous low basso, was hardly punctuated by the lieutenant's high-pitched apologies. Von Beeman was limp and actually trembling when Nikolai, having concluded his lecture, recalled me. "My orderly, Schmidt, accompanies me," snarled Nicolai. "You have read the order? Forward! March!"

And we passed into the slip where a long, low, oval craft was moored with ropes against a sloping dock. As we approached, a half dozen sailors rose and stood at attention.

"Will you step aboard, sir?" asked the lieutenant with deference. Nikolai accepted the invitation; I followed him; then came the lieutenant, the sailors trooping in behind him; and soon we were all ensconced in the hollow of the ship. A few moments afterward the rope was cast off and we glided down the sloping dock into the water. Soon we were skimming the surface of the canal. Presently the waves began to rise; the lights ashore receded; a keen wind nipped our faces. I knew that we had passed into the North sea. The deck was closed and we plunged into the depths, our periscope alone visible above the waters.

The lieutenant himself stood at the steering gear, Nikolai beside him. Their gaze was bent intently upon a sort of camera obscura, very much resembling the ground glass of a photographic box, upon which were reflected the starry heavens, changing only as the ship altered her course. Three fathoms beneath the surface we could discern everything above us by the medium of this eye, which connected with a long, hollow tube, the top of which was fitted with a series of lenses and rose some feet above the water. Hence the presence of any vessel would be as discernible as though we were in an open boat.

We three were gathered together at the end of the hold. Packed closely around us was machinery of a complicated and, to me, unknown type, though I recognized a barometer, a huge compressed air tank, a gasoline tank with a series of pipes and valves, and the inevitable motor. Upon the side of the ship, close by, hung a couple of pistols, just as Nikolai had foretold. The men, stripped to the waist and perspiirng from the heat, were gathered at the opposite end, some at work upon the machinery that liberated the compressed air, one tracing the chart, others engaged upon some duties connected with the mechanism of the boat. Our voices, when we spoke, roared and re-echoed within the close confines of our quarters. I watched Nikolai, my heart beating wildly. Presently, quite casually he ran his fingers through his hair—the appointed signal. I stepped to the wall and took down the pistols; examined them casually; they were loaded. The lieutenant looked up in mild surprise.

And then it all happened. I stepped forward somewhat foolishly, and pointing the weapons at Van Beeman's face; even yet he understood nothing. He began to retreat from me, trying to speak, stunned by my demeanor. I pressed him back to the other end of the ship. The sailors had risen to their feet and stood watching me open-mouthed, Nikolai bending over the camera, apparently wholly indifferent. At that moment I seemed to be living in an unreal and grotesque dream.

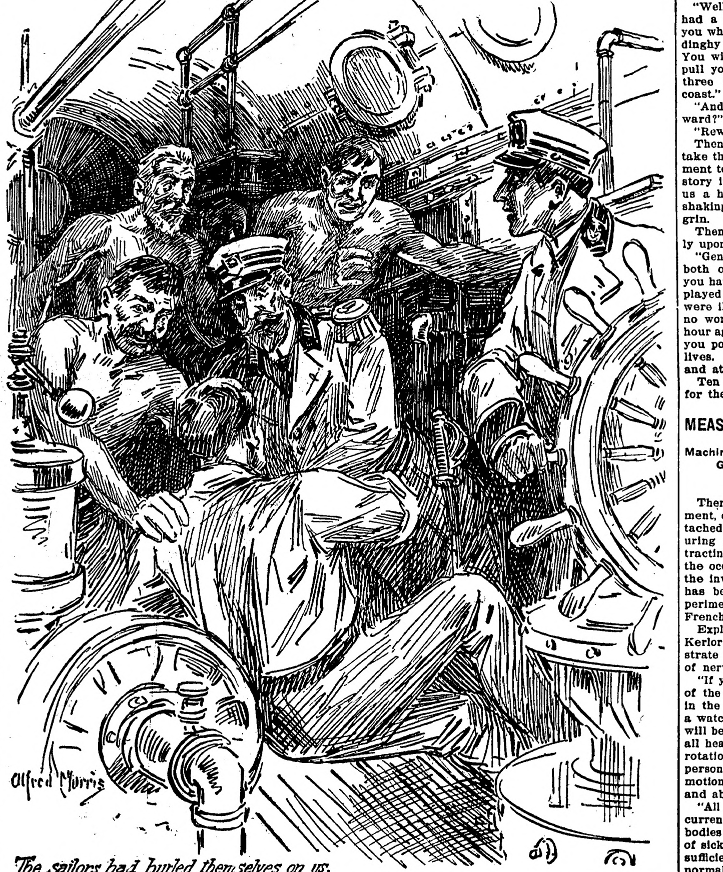
The lieutenant broke the silence.

"My God!" he screamed in German, "the fellow has gone mad! Captain Von Obermeister!"

Nikolai looked up. "At your service, sir," he said.

"Take his pistols away. He is insane. It is the heat!"

"Schmidt is acting under my orders," replied Nikolai. "Keep your end of the boat, lieutenant, or you die. And the first man," he added, "that stirs toward us dies. To work, men," he continued in German. The stupefied sailors obeyed.



The sailors had hurled themselves on us.

Then Nikolai turned to the lieutenant again. "You are entitled to an explanation and you shall have it," he said. "I represent the British government, and our course is laid for Portsmouth harbor."

He spoke in English, which, like all German naval officers, the lieutenant understood perfectly. Von Beeman stared at him wildly; then suddenly he burst into sobs.

"Come, man," said Nikolai, with some sympathy, "things are not as bad as they might be. At least you can have your life. And, if you choose to expatriate yourself, rather than return to face a court-martial—there are many careers open to you—"

"Curse it, sir, I am not weeping over my disgrace," cried the lieutenant furiously. "You insulted me, sir, in the streets of Kiel, and that insult must be atoned for."

The sailors were muttering behind him. They understood the situation now. By ones and twos they left their work and mustered at his side.

"Look out!" cried Nikolai sharply. "They are going to rush us!"

He swung the wheel, and I saw the stars whirl on the silver plate beneath the Periscope. Then a faint smear of black showed itself among the leaping waves, which quickly resolved itself into a miniature warship, with fighting tops and two long guns at the stern. A finger of light sprang from it, quivered over the sea, and remained motionless. Then from the vessel's side a tiny blur leaped into the waves.

It was a man of war. And the blur at the side was a scout motor boat. We were discovered—I realized that in an instant. Heavens be praised, the English battleship had not been searching the seas for us in vain!

If only Nikolai had waited a few brief minutes longer, until they were alongside! Now we must stand off our enemies until the rescue came. All these thoughts flashed through my brain instantaneously. My glance had hardly faltered, but that moment of indecision was enough. With a concerted movement the sailors had hurled themselves on us. The rush was so swift, so simultaneous, that the bark of my pistol was muffled in the cloth of the lieutenant's uniform, and the bullet turned aside. Then, wrapping me in his embrace, he slipped to the floor, and we tumbled and sprawled over the slippery keel-plates. The rest bore Nikolai to the ground with me, and again the stars whirled upon the silver plate as the submarine, unguided, plunged here and there under the seas.

Two minutes later we were trussed and bound and helpless. The lieutenant called off his men and stood over us, watching Nikolai with a sour smile.

"Do you know what I am going to do with you?" he asked.

"Surrender us to the German government, I hope," said Nikolai politely. "Your articles of war would not justify murder."

"I am going to wipe out the insult you offered me in the streets of Kiel," shouted Von Beeman, hoarse with passion. "You called me a sheep's head, you impostor!"

"Calf's head," said Nikolai, "not sheep's head. You shall have your satisfaction whenever you make it possible for me to meet you. The English laws against dueling are strict—"

"I am not going to England," shouted Von Beeman.

"Look at the plate!" retorted Nikolai. A sailor had sprung to the wheel. He steadied the swinging craft, and there, on the camera obscura, but filling it completely, was a scouting boat; it must have been almost upon us. Then, as I watched, I saw a flag float into the picture, and on it were the stars of the German flag.

It was a German warship, and not an English one, that had discovered us!

More and more clearly came the picture of the scouting boat. There could be no mistake. Our ruse had failed—and, when we thought that we had snatched victory out of defeat, once more the cup of hope had been dashed from our lips. All chances was gone; probably death, at best, imprisonment for life, awaited us.

The picture blurred; the submarine tilted and rose to the surface of the sea. Through the thick glass of the window we saw the scout-boat lay-to a cable's length distant. She was manned by a crew of lusty sailors, and in the stern sat an officer in the uniform of a German naval captain. We drew alongside and opened our deck. He stepped aboard.

Lieutent Von Beeman sprang to his side and began to pour out the story of our attempt. The captain's brows contracted as he listened; incredulous at first, he grew more and more impassive and cold. At last he turned to Nikolai.

"What have you to say?" he asked.

"It is true," said my companion. "What are you going to do?"

The captain spoke more coldly, more formally than before. Nicolai turned to me.

"He says that he intends to hang us at his yard-arm before breakfast," he explained.

I looked around me desperately. Dawn was already flushing the east, the stars were paling, and, on the port bow, outlined against the saffron sky, was the long loast line of England.

"He cannot hang spies—even if we are spies—in peace time," I muttered. "It is against the code."

Nikolai translated, but the captain did not deign to notice me. It was the lieutenant who interposed.

"As for that fellow," he said, pointing to me, "let him hang if you prefer, captain. But not this other, who is evidently a high officer in the English service. Curse him," he shrieked, losing his self-control again. "He insulted me in the streets of Kiel. He called me a sheep's head—and I was in uniform."

"Calf's head, not sheep's head," Nikolai interposed.

"I demand satisfaction," shouted Von Beeman.

"I am afraid, lieutenant," said the captain, "that the honor of Germany must take precedence of yours."

"If it will be any satisfaction," said Nikolai, "I am no officer. I am an unofficial spy in nobody's service but my own."

"Is that true?" cried Von Beeman with apparent eagerness, staring at Nikolai. My comrade nodded. The lieutenant leaped forward with a cry of triumph.

"It is true," he exclaimed. "I questioned his veracity, and he showed no resentment. An officer does not lie. He is no officer. Well, do you wish my evidence, sir, at the court-martial?"

"There will be no court-martial, lieutenant," the captain answered. "They will be hanged immediately. Lie to until you see them at the yard-arm; then return to Kiel and report yourself to the commandant of the port. And now untie those fellows."

At the word from Von Beeman the sailors began to free us from our bonds. Meanwhile the German captain moved leisurely about the submarine, examining the mechanism with professional interest. When we were free he signed to us to precede him into the boat. We took our places and the sailors began to row us back to the man of war. It was almost light now. Behind us the submarine tossed heavily upon the waves. Looking backward, I could see Von Beeman standing amidship, gazing implacably after us. Then Nikolai nudged me and pointed furtively to the German captain.

He was beaming upon us, and in his expression there was something as near a wink as I imagine the naval regulations would allow. While I watched him, amazed, I heard one of the sailors, who had missed his stroke with the oar, utter a hearty curse in purest English.

But we were at the ship's side and ascending the ladder before I could draw the necessary inferences from what I had seen. The captain walked forward toward his quarters, signing to us to follow him. Presently we were alone with him in his cabin. Then he turned on Nikolai abruptly.

"Well done, sir," he said heartily. "I shall report your courageous action to the admiralty. Not only have you performed an act unparalleled in the history of the fleet, but you afforded me an opportunity to discover the complete secret of the mechanism of the new submarine."

"With your permission, sir, I will explain matters to my friend," said Nikolai, turning to me. But already the whole affair had become clear to me. It was an English battleship, and, by the ruse of the German flag, its captain had discovered the secret which England had wanted so badly. We were in friendly hands.

"Did you fulfill this mission by the direct suggestion of the admiralty?" the captain asked.

"No, sir," said Nikolai. "It was our own enterprise, and we trusted to the generosity of the English nation to reward us adequately.'

The captain started.

"What?" he cried. "Does nobody in England know that you embarked upon this perilous adventure?"

"Nobody but yourself and your men, sir," Nikolai answered.

The captain's manner changed in a way comical to see.

"Well, my men," he said, "you have had a fortunate escape. Now I tell you what I shall do. In five minutes a dinghy will be lowered from the side. You will enter it, and can, doubtless, pull yourselves ashore. We are not three miles from the Hampshire coast."

"And you will report us for the reward?" I asked.

"Reward? What reward?"

Then I understood. He meant to take the entire credit for the achievement to himself. And, if we told our story in England, nobody would give us a hearing. I stood astonished, shaking with impotent rage and chagrin.

Then the captain laid his hand kindly upon my shoulder.

"Gentlemen," he said, addressing both of us, "be very thankful that you have escaped with your lives. You played a desperate game which you were ill prepared for. You came off no worse than you started. Half an hour ago and you would have given all you possess for life. You have your lives. Take my advice: go quickly, and at once."

Ten minutes later we were pulling for the English shore.

MEASURES THE NERVE FORCE

Machine That Scientist Claims Has Great Possibilities—Experiments Made.

There is a remarkable little instrument, consisting of a steel cylinder attached to a vertical needle, for measuring human magnetism, that is attracting a good deal of attention in the occult library in Piccadilly. It is the invention of Doctor Fayol, who has been conducting a series of experiments before a committee of the French Academy of Medicine.

Explaining its purpose, M. W. de Kerlor said: "Its object is to demonstrate the existence of the emanation of nerve force from the human body.

"If you place the left hand in front of the cylinder, the needle will move in the same direction as the hands of a watch; if the right hand, the motion will be in the opposite direction. With all healthy and normal individuals the rotation of the needle is normal; if persons are ill, or even below par, the motion of the needle will be irregular and abnormal.

"All healthy bodies project regular currents of nerve force; unhealthy bodies absorb. That is why you hear of sick or elderly people who have not sufficient vital force to maintain the normal amount of physical strength absorbing human magnetism from younger and healthier persons.

Various experiments have been made with the instrument to show how variously it is affected.

Two hands of an opposite nature placed in front of the apparatus entirely stop the motion, but with two hands of the same nature it is accelerated.

As to the possibilities of the invention, M. de Kerlor said: "If you have an instrument which is capable of being propelled at the rate of 30 or 40 turns a minute quite automatically by an invisible force emanating from the human body, what may not be achieved by applying the magnetism of a hundred or of a thousand men to a much larger cylinder with a powerful lever?

He Explained.

The girl was willing, but the baseball player was diffident. She had to resort to strategy.

"Jim," she said, "there are several points of the game that I wish you would explain."

"Where shall I begin?" he asked, delighted.

"I should like to—er"—she hesitated, blushing—"know more about the 'squeeze play.'"—Judge.

Reckless Spender.

Saphedde—It costs me $25,000 a year to live.

Miss Caustique—How foolishly some people spend their money!—Philadelphia Record.

Defective Page

WHY GRIP IS DANGEROUS.

It is an Epidemic Catarrhal Fever Caused by a Bacillus that Generally Leaves the Patient Weak After the Acute Stage Has Passed.

Grip Patients Grateful to Peruna, the Expectorant Tonic.

Do not make the error of regarding grip as an exaggerated cold. There is a big difference between the two. Grip is an epidemic disease that poisons the vital organs. When a person has grip, the air passages are alive with millions of bacilli poisoning the blood. The infected person feels tired and exhausted.

Peruna is a Tonic Laxative.

It requires a good tonic laxative to keep the body of the patient as strong as possible to counteract the effect of the poisons created by the grip bacillus. An expectorant tonic with some laxative qualities is the safest remedy. Such is Peruna. Beware especially of coal tar powders or tablets because they lessen the vitality of the patient.

There is no specific for the grip.

Peruna has been used with good success in former grip epidemics. Indications point to the return of grip this winter.

Do not fail to read the experience of former grip patients with Peruna.

Mrs. Gentry Gates, 3219 First Ave., East Lake, Ala., writes: "I had a bad case of grip. I tried Peruna and it cured me. I can safely say it is a fine medicine."

Mrs. Charles E. Wells, Sr., 230 South St., Delaware, Ohio, writes: "After a severe attack of la grippe I took Peruna and found it a good tonic."

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

GAVE LESSON IN REVERENCE

Small Boy's Stern Rebuke to Bishop Whom He Suspected of Harboring Thoughts of Barter.

Bishop Thornton, when in Ballarat was walking one fine Sunday morning with his favorite dog, a very intelligent retriever. The dog was performing all sorts of tricks; jumping over his master's stick, retrieving it from the water, and so on.

The bishop was aware of the wide-eyed interest of a small boy, who, with his nurse, was walking on the shore of the lake. The bishop recognized in him the son of a neighbor with whom he was on the best of terms, although the neighbor was a leading light of Nonconformity in the city.

To amuse this boy the bishop put the dog through the whole category of his tricks, and then said: "Now, isn't that a nice dog; and wouldn't you like to have one like him?" To which the small boy replied sternly, "Sir, I think you forgot what day this is."—London Daily Citizen.

Pleas for Patriotism.

"You should be patriotic and contribute your valuable services to your country without thought of pecuniary reward!"

"I will," replied the official; "just as soon as a whole lot of people get patriotic enough to quit sending their bills to me."

The Same.

"My dear, this pie tastes just a bit stale—it must be yesterday's."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Hardcrust, "and if you don't eat it today it will be tomorrow's!"

SELF DELUSION.

Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgencies and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whiskey is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whiskey or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon.

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me.

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

State News of General Interest

MANY LAWS BECOME EFFECTIVE JAN. 1

ELEVEN ACTS OF LAST LEGISLATURE NOW BECOME LAWS.

CASHMAN BILLS IMPORTANT

Constitutionality of Distance Tariff Law Must Be Passed Upon by Courts First, However, as Result of Injunction.

St. Paul—Several of the most important bills passed by the last state legislature became laws Jan. 1. They were made effective at this late date either to give time for adjusting business to the new act, or to avoid confusion in administration.

The most important of these new laws, however, will be held up for a time by an injunction. The Cashman distance tariff act was rendered temporarily null and void when three federal judges granted a ruling against its enforcement until April 1. The injunction, granted at the petition of the Great Western railway, followed closely an opinion from the attorney general's office, whose effect was to knock out the plans of St. Paul and Minneapolis for a common railroad terminal.

The New Laws.

The Minnesota Legislation becoming effective Jan. 1, 1914, is as follows:

Cashman distance tariff act, regulating railroad freight rates.

Cashman joint rate law.

Tax classification law, regulating method of assessment.

Locomotive headlight law.

Sleeping-car tax law.

Raise in salary for mayor of Minneapolis, from $5,000 to $6,000.

Raise in salary for Minneapolis aldermen, from $1,200 to $1,500.

"Pure mattress" law.

Uniform warehouse receipt law.

Bendixen 2-cent fare law.

Allowing mileage to town assessors for trips to county seat.

Two Important Laws.

The two Cashman bills are of great importance and far-reaching effect. The distance tariff law, modeled on the Iowa law, prohibits any railroad from charging any more for hauling a commodity a given distance than it does for hauling it a like distance anywhere else on its line in Minnesota. This is intended to produce absolute equality in freight rates, but involves many problems which are yet to be worked out. The railroad commissioners under the act prepared a schedule of maximum rates, effective Jan. 1, and the railroads are directed to put in new tariffs complying with these schedules. Existing joint rates are maintained, pending future action under the joint rate law, which authorizes the commission to prescribe joint rates lower than the sum of local rates, where freight is hauled over more than one line.

Sweeping Assessment Changes.

The new tax classification law supercedes the one which has been in effect ever since Minnesota became a state, requiring all property to be assessed at its full and true value in cash. This law has never been complied with, and the new act is an endeavor to legalize the practice of assessors and fix a workable legal standard.

The new law divides property into four classes and provides that iron ore lands, consisting class 1, shall be assessed at 50 per cent of their actual value. Class 2, to be assessed at 25 per cent of full value, includes all household goods and furniture and wearing apparel. Class 3 includes livestock, poultry, stocks of merchandise, agricultural products, manufacturers' materials and products, all tools and implements, and all unplatted real estate except iron ore property, and is to be assessed at 33 1-3 per cent of its actual value. Class 4, to be assessed at 40 per cent of its true value, includes city real estate and any other property not specifically mentioned in the three first classes.

The locomotive headlight law, passed through the efforts of trainmen's organizations, requires all engines used in railroad traffic except switch engines, to be equipped with headlights of at least 1,500 candle power, measured without the aid of a reflector, which is said to mean use of electric headlights.

The 2-Cent Law.

The Bendixen 2-cent fare law was passed to help the state in the event the 1907 2-cent-fare law should be declared unconstitutional. It requires all railroads whose passenger earnings exceed $1,200 a mile annually to sell tickets at not over 2 cents a mile. This applies to practically all lines of road in Minnesota, and does not change the situation.

The sleeping car tax law fixes a gross earnings tax of 5 per cent on companies operating sleeping cars in Minnesota, an increase from 4 per cent.

The uniform warehouse receipt law is one to expedite the handling of warehouse receipts as collateral, making the Minnesota law on the subject identical with that of other states so as to standardize the methods of handling them.

The "pure mattress" law took effect Jan. 1, and will protect the buyers of mattresses against second-hand materials. It requires every mattress sold to have a label showing materials used in its manufacture, and whether they are new or have been used before.

FARM MEETING PLANS OUT

Seed Improvement League and Southern Development Men to Hold Joint Session.

Mankato.—Plans are being rapidly perfected for the big meeting to be held at Mankato January 20-24, when the Minnesota Seed Improvement association and Southern Minnesota Better Development League hold joint annual meetings and in connection therewith will hold a corn and other field crops exposition.

A program has been arranged that provides for the largest premium list of prizes for exhibits of products, including corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, field peas, alfalfa and potatoes. The prizes aggregate over $2,000 in value, among which are a tractor engine capable of doing the ordinary work of three teams of horses; a complete cement stave silo valued at $300; farm trucks; cultivators; cream separators and other valuable implements. There will also be large cash prizes for all the various exhibits. The tractor engine is to be given for the best ten ears of corn, while the silo is to be given for the best fifty ears.

A farmers' short course with a full corps of instructors from the State Agricultural College, will be held each forenoon and an afternoon and evening program dealing with topics of practical interest to every resident of southern Minnesota will be carried out. The speakers comprise some of the best known men in the country, including Governor Eberhart, Prof. G. E. Vincent, Dean A. F. Wood, Prof. N. E. Hansen, Brookings, S. D., the alfalfa wizard, G. P. Tawney, Dr. E. Dana Durand, Thos. E. Cashman, Prof. A. D. Wilson, Carlton Babbitt, a farmer who has solved the problem of keeping the young people on the farm, and other speakers of note. There will also be a meeting of all the high school agricultural instructors. The church people of the state are also to have a session at which topics dealing with the social side of country life will be considered. The prospects are that the largest attendance at any gathering held in the southern part of the state will be present.

FARM CONFERENCE IS HELD

Fifty Delegates Listen to Lectures on Modern Methods at the College of Agriculture.

St. Paul.—With one exception, all of the twenty-five demonstration farms of the college of agriculture were represented at the demonstration farm conference at the university farm. Fifty delegates were in attendance.

Dean A. F. Woods made the address of welcome and outlined the purpose of the conference.

Prof. A. D. Wilson talked on farm management, emphasizing the importance of good, tested seed and the value of organic matter in the soil.

Miss M. C. Danell of the home economics department of the college explained the demonstration farm home and recommended the installation of devices that will decrease the work of the housewife.

The lectures were illustrated with stereopticon slides. The meeting closed Wednesday evening.

Chisholm Boys Are Held.

Chisholm.—Archie and Arthur Trudel and George Gilchrist, boys, were arrested for stealing brass goods, including valves, cocks, couplings, piping and car wheel brasses from the Euclid mine. It is said they have been selling the goods to H. Popkin, a second-hand dealer. Archie Trudel has been employed by the Euclid Mine company to watch the abandoned mine.

IRON FOUND NEAR AITKIN

Late Discoveries Regarded of Great Importance in Ore Districts.

Aitkin.—That recent explorations for iron ore have brought the field nearer to Aitkin is demonstrated by a good strike six miles north of this village.

Drills of the Olson & Berg Development company working under the direction of M. P. Botsford, mining engineer, have been operating on Section 23, Township 48, Range 27, on property owned by George S. Carson of Iowa City, Iowa, and the first hole put down penetrated manganese ore of high grade. The drills are now on the fourth hole, and it is reported that three of these showed manganese ore, some of the five-foot samples taken out going over 31 per cent manganese. The other hole showed a low-grade ore.

The finding of this ore establishes the fact that a continuation of the Cuyuna range lies north of the Mississippi, refuting the contentions of the early explorers that the range does not cross the river. This extension is a continuation of the north part of what is known as the north range, which includes the Cuyuna-Mille Lacs mine in the Crosby district, the texture of the ore found on the Carson place presenting the same characteristics as that taken from the Cuyuna-Mille Lacs mine. The south part of the north range produces bessemer and non-bessemer ore.

WELLS PHYSICIAN IS KILLED

Two Others Hurt, One Fatally, When Automobile Turns Turtle.

Wells.—Dr. Ralph J. McBroom was instantly killed, Earl Babcock fatally injured and Charles Boetcher suffered several broken ribs in an automobile accident.

The men were returning from Walters, Minn., in Dr. McBroom's car. The machine skidded in the snow, ran off the road and crashed through a barb wire fence, after which it turned turtle.

Dr. McBroom was caught beneath the tonneau and instantly killed. Babcock's back was injured so badly that he cannot recover.

In spite of his broken ribs, Boetcher dragged himself to a farmer's house and got assistance. With Babcock he was placed in a hospital here.

All of the victims were prominent residents of Wells. McBroom and Babcock were unmarried.

LAKE CITY PIONEER DIES

On Same Farm Nearly 60 Years, Charles Gould Settled in Home District in 1855.

Lake City.—Charles Gould, aged 89 years, a resident of this section since 1855, is dead at his home near this city. He was born in Walpole, Mass., in 1824, and was among the "forty-niners" going to California, where he remained three years.

Coming to the township of Central Point, adjoining Lake City, in 1855, he settled on a claim and has lived on the same farm nearly sixty years. He was married to Betsy Starbird at Boston on June 22, 1847, and they celebrated their sixty-fourth wedding anniversary in 1911. Mrs. Gould died Jan. 8, 1912. He is survived by two sons, Charles A. of Lac qui Parle, and E. W. of Minneapolis, and two daughters, Mrs. E. W. Rossmann of Chatfield and Miss Rosa Gould, who is at home. The funeral will take place Wednesday.

Owatonna Show a Success.

Owatonna.—The exhibit of Owatonna-made goods at the armory was even a bigger success than was anticipated. The number of visitors who looked over the displays of firms occupying booths in the big building augurs well for tomorrow's attendance. The exhibits were generally attractive and among the foremost are those of the King Ventilating company, the Minnetonna Manufacturing company, the L. G. Campbell Milling company and the Owatonna Manufacturing company. A banquet was tendered by the manufacturers' association Saturday evening.

Minister Gets License Revoked.

Mankato.—After an exciting session of the city council acting as judge and jury at a hearing on the question of revoking the licenses of three saloonkeepers, the license of John C. Hagen was revoked, and motions to revoke the other two were defeated. The complaint was made by the ministerial association, which joined forces with the Salvation Army, basing it on the fact that the saloonkeepers had been convicted of violating the liquor laws.

Deep Snow at Duluth.

Duluth. — The rather light snowfall that greeted homeward bound revelers New Year's morning continued throughout the day, growing in intensity and before the storm ceased a nine-inch blanket covered the head of the lakes and the iron range territory. It was the first real snowfall of the season. Railway and interurban traffic was impeded to some extent, according to reports from the various towns, although the precipitation was heaviest at Duluth and Superior.

Christian Endeavor at Mankato.

Mankato.—The Mankato District Christian Endeavor association held a convention in this city with about thirty-five delegates present. New Ulm, Garden City, Waseca, Le Sueur, Kasota, Mapleton, Winnebago, St. Peter, Ottawa, Cleveland and Medo were represented. The state officers were also present. The purpose of the meeting was to instruct the county and society officers in their duties, and the afternoon was taken up with this work.

Join Development Meeting.

St. Paul.—The officers of the Northern, Southern and West Central Development Associations will hold a meeting at noon, January 14, at the Frederick hotel, for the purpose of taking up the matter of a federation of their associations. It is expected that a tentative organization will be formed to consist of the officers of each organization, whose purpose it will be to further all development questions of statewide importance.

PETTED CAT; NOW SEE THEM

High School Girls Have Distressing Face Rash After Fondling Feline.

Haddonfield, N. J.—As nice and gentle and creature loving as are the girl members of the high school hockey team of this town, the next time a cat appears upon their practice field they will probably take the business ends of their hockey clubs to it. Because—

Recently a big gray feline, rather nice looking and of modest demeanor, appeared on the school's athletic grounds in the midst of a lively scrimmage. The girls stopped their game and Miss Helen Irons, captain of the team, picked up the cat, which she called "Nice, Tom," and fondled it against her cheek.

Another girl took it away from her and did the same thing, and then another and another. Among the rest were the Misses Adele Zimmerman, Elizabeth Bryson, Jessie and Florence Griggs, Katherine Malan and Esther Turnely.

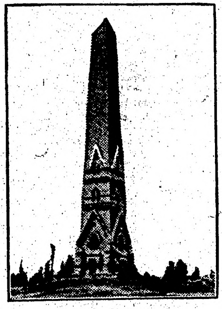
Later a distressing and disfiguring rash appeared upon the cheeks of each of the girls, and Dr. William B. Jennings had to be called to attend them. He said they had all become affected by an annoying, but not dangerous skin ailment and that they would be all right in a few days. But they've vowed not to trifle with cats again.

FORGET STATUE AT SARATOGA

Monument Erected Years Ago on Famous Revolutionary Battle Ground Overlooked for Years.

New York.—Years ago, at the time when the revolutionary centennial fervor had taken a strong hold upon the country, a monument was erected on the Saratoga battlefield. No sooner was it completed than it was practically forgotten. Recently came the gratifying revival of interest in historic objects, stimulated by patriotic societies. Also, there came the trolley and the automobile, both of which served to make the Saratoga battle monument and the historic ground surrounding it more accessible. People were shocked to find the monument in a sad state of repair. It had become not merely a monument commemorative of a great battle—the only one fought on the soil of the United States that Creasy deemed worthy of a place in his list of the world's decisive battles—but a monument of public indifference and neglect. This monument has now been repaired and to some extent remodeled. It has even been dedicated, a step which the original builders evidently forgot all about.

The monument is admitted to be the finest of its kind in the world. It is a tall hollow shaft, at the base of which are four niches. Three of them contain statues of Gates, Morgan and Schuyler, three of the four generals who fought in the battle. The fourth niche, empty as England's rewards, void as his own life, speaks more eloquently than words, more strongly than condemnation, more pitifully than tears, of a mighty career blasted by the lightnings of heaven, a great life hurled into the abyss. This is America's way of honoring Arnold in his dishonor.



Saratoga Monument.

NEW BED FOR RIVER RHONE

New Concrete Channel Built Over a Distance of One Mile by Swiss Engineers.

Geneva.—Quietly and without any ceremony a splendid engineering feat has just been brought to a conclusion at Brigue, where Swiss engineers have diverted the bed of the Rhone over a distance of about a mile. The waters of the Rhone were turned from the old bed into the new channel of stone and concrete. The ancient bed will be filled with the debris from the second Simplon tunnel, which is now being completed, and on the new site several more permanent ways will be constructed for goods traffic.

Since the opening of the Lotschberg tunnel, and with the traffic through the principal Simplon tunnel constantly increasing, it has been found that the station at Brigue is too small to cope with the international service.

Stars Are Cooling Off.

Princeton, N. J.—In a lecture on "The Heat Action of Stars," Prof. Henry N. Russell of the department of astronomy at Princeton declared that upon their creation the stars became hot, but are gradually cooling. The end of the universe, although inconceivably far off, therefore, is absolute rigidity in the blackness of interstellar night.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Best Fortune Teller.

The quest of noblemen of wealth in America has been talked about for decades; but few, if any, can rival Baron Assebach in being witty in a practical way.

Miss de Millyuns, his prospective wife, was entertaining the barone one evening, and apropos of lovers' nothingness she asked:

"Did you, baron, ever go to a fortune teller?"

"Yes, mees, many times. But the last time was best."

"Where did you go?"

"I went to the probate court to find out about your grandfather's will."—Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record-Herald.

DISFIGURED WITH PIMPLES

Whitewater, Colo.—"Eczema broke out all over my little grandson's face and body. It just looked as though blood poison would set up at times when he would scratch himself so much. The eczema broke out in pimples and would run a watery corruption and wherever the water touched the flesh, another pimple would form, until the pimples would form a sore. His clothing irritated his body and he lost his rest at night. The disease was so irritating and would itch so that I have seen him in such an irritating condition that he would cry and scratch himself until the blood would run. He was very much disfigured as the skin would be torn from his cheeks from the scratching.

"I tried all the simple remedies that I knew of to stop the pain and burning, but they did not cure him. This went on until January, 1912, when I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which proved a complete cure in a short time." (Signed) Mrs. Laura Stephens, Nov. 19, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Polite Bertha.

Little Bertha was invited out to dinner with her father and mother. Before she went it was firmly impressed upon her that she must not speak unless spoken to. All went smoothly for a while, but when some time elapsed and no notice was taken of her she began to get uneasy.

Finally the hostess, seeing something was wrong, asked her what she would like next.

"I should like to have you begin to ask me questions," was the polite reply.—Lippincott's.

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

W. D. Smith.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Odd Expressions.

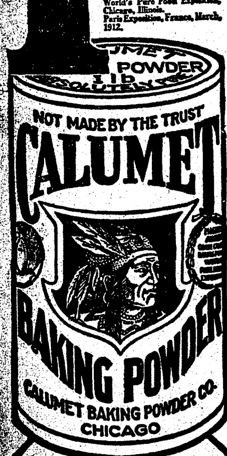
"There is one thing which I cannot understand."

"What is that?"

"Why high-colored versions of the truth are called white lies."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

But it takes a good cook to roast the janitor to a frazzle.



1St

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Wet With Vinegar.

Cut hams may be kept from molding if the cut end is wet with vinegar each time after cutting. Vinegar will also keep beef fresh for a time when you happen to be without ice temporarily, says the Christian Science

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Usual Combination.

"Young Jinks, I'm afraid, is a bad egg."

"Yes, and he's a fresh one, too."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

The less a man knows the more advice he distributes.

1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. E. BLACK
Clifford Block
Grand Forks, N. D.

Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

NIGHT IN LONDON

ACROSS TRAFALGAR SQUARE

Emerging from a west end theater in London a companion remarked to the writer: "This makes me glad to be a provincial. It's lost on Londoners." I knew his meaning. The Londoner may be proud of London in his negligent, unenthusiastic way; he may love London, perhaps be sentimental about London, and (not inconceivably) exaggerate London's cosmic importance. But he seldom is thrilled by London. That sensation is reserved for the provincial. Whether it is a sensation to boast of depends on one's point of view. Those who count romance as a poisoner of clear judgment might perhaps regard the provincial's thrill with scorn, for the thrill is the tribute of an incorrigible romantic. In the north especially, even in the huge towns, London is a name which calls forth the liveliest anticipations of adventure. There is something ingenuous in the awe with which the young northerner will speak of the goal of London. But, as compensation for his extravagant notion of the wonders of the metropolis, he extracts more joy from it, when he does visit it for a week, than the cockney can feel in a lifetime.

Emotion Romantic.

This emotion is, as has been said, largely romantic. It is also, however, appreciative in the artistic sense. The provincial sees London as a series of pictures. Doubtless the intelligent Londoner sees them too, but he is usually far less conscious of them than is the provincial, even the provincial who has lived in London for years. My companion at that theater, standing on the curb and watching the packed traffic slide past in the sheen of the electrics, was acutely aware of his own delight in the spectacle. Having myself had the good fortune (I may as well divulge it) to be born a provincial, I could gauge both his awareness and his delight, and had often marveled at the manner in which Londoners seemed to miss them.

The provinces, as far as I know, do not impress the Londoner as London impresses the provincial; and though this naive reflection may arouse an ironical smile, it is less trite than it sounds. Our enthusiasm for the glamor of London reaches its height after dark, when the lamps are lit. Some of London's most famous thoroughfares are a shade disappointing to us by daylight. The Strand—that Mecca of the Bohemianism celebrated in music-hall ditties—has commonplace architecture, an unremarkable vista, and is narrowish as important streets go. Regent street, during the day, is only really fine in sunshine. Leicester square is ugly. But at dusk the more vulgar details vanish, concealed behind the glitter of a dazzling jewellery of lights. A dim cobalt skyline is still visible, but the crudeness of the roofs and chimney-pots has gone. Down below, each shop window is a sparkling cave of multicolored treasures; and the pavements, thronged with promenaders, furnish forth a spectacle of animation on a scale which only great capitals—Berlin, Paris, New York—can match. When the plays are due to begin we have another entertainment: the rush of vehicles to the theater porticos. Wealth suddenly floods out from its homes and from the restaurants. Every automobile, as it moves noiselessly past on bulging tires, gives us a dainty peep-show glimpse of its lit interior. Exquisite toilettes loll against the rich upholstery. The corner of Long Acre and Bow street, on an opera night, almost suffices to persuade us that the world's money is concentrated in London. Car after car, in a slowly advancing line, marshaled by police, creeps round the curve and down to Covent Garden's blazing entrance-doors. Each car contains its intimate group, exquisitely dressed, and (to that gaping provincial of ours) sublimely unperceptive of the moment's true splendor. Within the opera house the pageant of luxury is even more amazing. And the same gorgeous divertisement, on smaller scale, is seen simultaneously, every night, in 30 or 40 west end theaters; can be seen, night after night, without repetition! While outside in the street there is a carnival, impromptu and undiverted by its own antics, scarcely less enthralling, gemmed and tinseled and decorated no less lavishly.

Through Central London.

The wise stranger reserves a night free from theater-going for a stroll through central London's streets. Of course he must see the Embankment, where a noble curve of lights trails its reflection, like a flung-down necklace, in the water from Blackfriars to Big Ben. The monstrous tramcars, not very impressive by day, are glass caskets of effulgence, spinning along their polished rails below the cliffs of the Cecil and the Savoy. The more squalid south side of the Thames displays an illuminated advertisement or two, exasperations to the aesthete. Westward, St. Stephen's lifts a fine silhouette athwart a vague flush of radiance beyond. The light in the clocktower shows that parliament is sitting; and a "late extra," bought in Northumberland avenue, will tell us what the talk has been about. We have forgotten it by the time we enter Trafalgar square, where the silhouette of lions and Nelson's Pillar are clear-cut against a flare of gold at the Coliseum in St. Martin's lane. Those spots of extremer dazzlement always mark a theater—though the picture-palaces are now nearly as blatant. Up by Charing Cross road and round into Coventry street or Shaftesbury avenue we get the impression that the whole of London is given over to the pursuit of pleasure.

This is theater-land: the vortex of gaiety's whirlpool, only excelled, perhaps only equaled, by our American friends' fabled half-mile of Broadway. Why go inside any theater when this tableau is to be seen free outside? Why bother with burlesque and ballet when the evolutions of London's million pedestrians roll and unroll, tangle and untangle here? Why seek comedy and tragedy behind footlights? A hundred yards of Piccadilly circus exhibit enough comedy and tragedy to last for many an evening. That, I think, or something like it, is how our provincial often feels after his walk through London at night. Should he be temperamentally a countryman, fond of the fields and the fresh air of heaven, he may be glad enough to see the last of this exhausting and garish wilderness of houses and lights and hectic activity; but, even so, he cannot fail to derive some amusement from just those aspects of it which leave the Londoner cold. The Londoner buys all his pleasures too directly. A theater is to him a place wherein to see a play, a cafe is a place wherein to obtain meat and drink.

To a stranger a theater is a place wherein not only to see the play, but—this is a gift supplied without charge—to see the playgoers; a cafe is a place wherein to get refreshment for the body with the addition of a still more stimulating refreshment for the mind. Pictures!—London at night is a bewildering and kaleidoscopic gallery of pictures; and even when the streets have emptied and no sound is heard but the hoot of a late taxicab or the trundling of an early market-cart, fresh compositions present themselves at every turning; mysterious and endless perspectives of lamps, strange, pale facades with blank windows rising like precipices from the canyon of the roadway, or colorless trees, in some deserted square, throwing the pattern of their motionless leaf-shadows upon the pavement beside the sooty railings.

Japan to Fight Tuberculosis.

Consumption is said to claim more victims in Japan than in any other civilized country and the government is about to take decisive steps to combat its spread. The department of home affairs has decided to establish sanatoria in the cities having a population of more than 300,000, namely Tokyo, Osaka, Kyoto, Kobe, Yokohama and Nagoya. Those for Tokyo and Osaka will be constructed to accommodate 500 patients, that of Kyoto 400 and for the remaining cities 300.

Her Thought.

Myrtle—I see according to a German biologist, man made a mistake when, centuries ago, he changed himself from a quadruped to a biped.

Maude—Nonsense. How in the world could a man sit in a hammock with a girl if he were a quadruped?

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

soothes your throat!

After smoking it cools your mouth—makes it moist and refreshed.

Heartburn and flatulence disappear.

Enjoy smoking more by enjoying this goody that improves your breath, teeth, appetite, and digestion.

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
Wm Wrigley Jr. Co.
CHICAGO

CAUTION!

Dishonest persons are wrapping rank imitations to look like the ***clean, pure, healthful WRIGLEY'S.*** These will be offered principally by street fakirs, peddlers and candy departments of some 5 and 10 cent stores. Refuse them! Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S.

2

BUY IT BY THE BOX

of most dealers — for 85 cents.

Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages.

Chew it after every meal

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

relieves rheumatism quickly. It stimulates the circulation — instantly relieves stiffness and soreness of muscles and joints. Don't rub — it penetrates.

Rheumatism Never Returned

"I am a travelling man and about one year ago I was laid up with rheumatism and could not walk. A friend recommended Sloan's Liniment and the morning after I used it my knee was all O.K. and it has never bothered me since. I always keep your Liniment in the house and carry it with me on the road."—*Mr. Thomas S. Harter, West Philadelphia, Pa.*

Rheumatism Neuralgia

Stiffness Vanished

"I suffered with an awful stiffness in my legs. That night I gave my legs a good rubbing with Sloan's Liniment and believe me, next morning I could jump out of bed. I have been supplied with a bottle ever since."—*Mr. A. Moore of Manchester, N. H.*

Sprained Ankle Relieved

"I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—*Mrs. Charles Rouse of Baltimore, Md.*

Sloan's Liniment gives a grateful sensation of comfort. Good for sprains, neuralgia, sore throat and toothache. Use it now.

At all Dealers, 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Send for Sloan's free book on horses.

Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.
BOSTON, MASS.

CANCER FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer; also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

Fargo Directory

Poultry Profits

Keep the hen laying during the winter months for largest net profits.

Send us your order for

Crushed Oyster Shells...	$1.00	per	100 lbs.
Crushed Clam Shells....	.85	"	"
Granulated Bone........	2.85	"	"
Alfalfa Meal...........	1.75	"	"
Oil Meal...............	1.75	"	"
Blatchford's Calf Meal..	3.50	"	"

1914 Seed Catalogue will soon be distributed—send for one.

FARGO SEED HOUSE, Fargo, N. D.

Fargo Tannery

Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

DON'T TRY NEW THINGS

Keeley Cure

When you have an old reliable cure that has stood the test for 35 years. Write The Keeley Institute, Box 134, Fargo, N. D., for further information.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool

to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

The Nelson Naturopathic Institute

No. 1 Broadway, Fargo, N. D.

The best equipped drugless institute in the northwest. We cure many chronic diseases which have been considered incurable by the medical doctors. Give us a trial. Send for free booklet.

Household Remedies

Children's Cough Syrup

Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for *children.* Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.

There is a *Household Remedy* for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

FARMS WANTED and wild lands. Best System for quick, satisfactory results. Particulars and magazine free. Don't pay big commissions. Desirable property located for purchasers free. WESTERN SALES AGENCY, Dept. A., Minneapolis, Minn.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 2-1914.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

DAKOTA A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year. **BUSINESS** Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking. **COLLEGE** Next term opens soon. For full information address F.L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

Defective Page

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. B. NEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
(Dyrlage.)
Graduate Chicago Vet'n'y College
Office and Hospital
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn
Phone Central

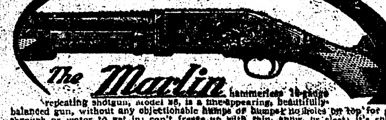
COAL By The LUMP

Would be a pretty dear way of getting it. Yet every lump of our coal has a distinct value as a heat producer. And every load we send you contains nothing but lumps of good, clean coal. No slate, no stones, no dirt. Fill your scuttle with that kind and it will last longer.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns



The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

There is a good deal of ebitorial comment going the rounds regarding the legality of the new primary election law and what the results will be in case the supreme court should declare the new law invalid. One thing that seems to be generaly overlooked is the importance of the second choice clause in both the new law and the old. The old law made this feature apply to all candidates for all offices, while the new law seems to do away with it so far as non-partisan nominations are concerned. However the supreme court may rule on the new law, the second choice provision still applies to all candidatef to be named on behalf of politcal parties, which is most important to the people. The newspapers should begin a campaign of education on the second choice provision and make the people clearly understand that it is the proper system to minimize the evil of machine rule. With the second choice feature properly understood and used the number of candidates would not cut much figure in determining the will of the voters.

Iverson Clubs are being organized in different parts of the state by admirers of the worthy State Auditor who are willing that he should be governor. At Roseau last week an Iverson club was organized with a membership of 103, and many other clubs in the state have an equal or greater membership. The various clubs have adopted resolutions not altogether complimentary to Governor Eberhart. At Chatfield, for instance the resolutions state among other things: "Believing that the greatest political reform is secured by electing honest men to office and that, more than all others, the office of Governor noeds reforming."

Governor Eberhart is fortunate in his enemies. There are so many of them that they get in each others way at every opportunity. They all want to give him a knockout blow, but none can get within reaching distance, because of mutual obstruction.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that August Johnsen, of Rollis, Minnesota, who, on February 15, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 05853, for SW¼ NW¼ Section 3, S½ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Section 4, Township 153 N., Range 41 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 14th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Moberg, Martin Moberg, both of Rollis, Minnesota; Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Fiakne, Minnesota.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 2, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Albert C. Jahr, of Holt, Minn., who, on January 20, 1911, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 05825, for SE¼ Section 27, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H Knutson, Carl Surmo, George C. Anderson, Olaus Rodahl, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Sasse Gunderson Roisland, of Holt, Minn., who on June 28, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06342, for NE¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 41 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of Feb., 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Sapnes, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Charlson, of Germantown, Minn. who, on June 26, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06351, for NE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Guro Charleysen, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Guro Charleysen of Germantown, Minn., who, on June 23, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06352, for SW¼ Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Charley Charlson, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Kvasager, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06397 for S½ NE¼ and Lots 1, 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Thompson, Saave G. Roisland, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

BILL'S SIREN.

"Bill has fitted his car with a new siren."

"Yes. Good-looking, too."—Harvard Lampoon.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Carl Dahl bought a new horse recently.

Charley Martell transacted business at Holt on Wednesday.

Harry Brown has recently erected a new house on his fine farm here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dahl were Sunday afternoon visiisots at Bergum's.

Mrs. Annie Bergum and son Cleve spent New Years day with Mr. and Mrs. Tony Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Larson spent a few days last week visiting with relatives and friends near Holt.

Carl Peterson, of Thief River Falls visited a few days last week with Oscar Anderson and also made a brief visit at Bergum's.

Clyde Groner made final proof on his homestead on Wednesday last week before A. W. Clark at Rollis. Olaf Dahl and Elling Tollefsrud were along as witnesses.

The farmers here are all wishing for enough snow to make a little sleighing so they can haul their hay on sleighs as it is pretty rough since the ground has frozen to haul it by wagon.

DAY OF THE SWORD ENDING

Poetical References to Soldier's Proverbial Weapon May Soon Be Very Much Out of Date.

The sword, the soldier's proverbial weapon since the early days of history, seems on the way to disappearance in the German army. The six cavalry regiments provided for by the army-increase law, passed this year, will be without sabres, being armed instead with carbines equipped with the short infantry bayonet.

The change is made experimentally, but causes much head shaking among old-line cavalrymen, for it is recognized that the experiment, if successful, will lead to its general adoption in the cavalry. With infantry officers now dispensing with the sword in actual warfare, to make themselves less conspicuous to opposing sharpshooters, and cavalry going into action with rifle and bayonet, poetical reference to the sword of battle may have to be revised.

SUICIDE AS LOVE CURE.

Suicide as a case for hopeless love is a common expedient in Japan. "There are Japanese lovers," says a writer, "who, owing to circumstances, are unable to marry; but they do not blame circumstances. They regard their misfortune as the result of an error in previous existence, such as breaking their promise to wed or because they were cruel to each other. Such lovers believe that if they bind themselves together with an undergirdle and spring into a river or lake they will become united in their next birth. This suicide of Japanese lovers is called 'joshi,' which means 'love death' or 'passion death.'"

CORRECTING MISTAKE.

"You made a break in making so much noise when you came in early this morning," she remarked, with a stony glitter in her eye.

"No, dear," he answered, meekly. "That must have been the day's break you heard."

GOOD EXERCISE.

"I was a book agent once."

"How long did you stick to it?"

"Until I had lost about 35 pounds."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GREAT LITTLE ENTERTAINER.

He—Does Tippler's wife entertain a great deal?

She—She entertains a great deal of suspicion of her husband.

NOT REAL FRIENDS.

"A man's good fortune often turns his head."

"And a man's bad fortune often averts the heads of his friends."

THE NEW HATS.

"Gosh! What makes Pinhead so noisy?"

"I think it must be the band on his hat."—Indianapolis Star.

NOT ENTIRELY DISLIKED.

"Nobody likes Dobson."

"Oh, yes; somebody does."

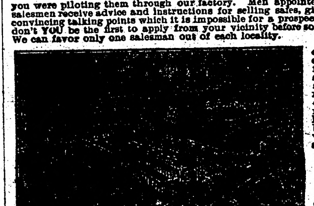
"Who?"

"Dobson."

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL
THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1914 NO. 25

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

A New Epoch

The beginning of the year 1914 shows this Bank firmly established on a paying basis, enjoying a steady increase of business, with **Present Resources of over $25,000.00**

We are especially desirous of obtaining deposits of School and Township Treasurers, aud with the present loans placed and being placed among the taxpayers, we are entitled to your consideration. Bonds furnished on request, and we pay the highest rate of interest permitted by sound and safe principles of banking.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
Capital, Surplus and Profits of $12.209.00

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.38
Wheat	.78
Barley d	.38
Oats	.29
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

SPECIAL JANUARY OFFER

To Paid Subscribers

If your subscription is paid up to July 1st, 1914, or any time after that date, We will send The Northern Light to any friend you want it sent to in the United States, for the year of 1914 for $1.00.

In addition we will send **Farm, Stock and Home** to your friend for the same time **Free**, or to yourself if you are not already getting Farm, Stock & Home with this paper. This offer will not apply to renewals of subscriptions for your local friends or in Canada. If you want it sent to Canada, it will cost 50 Cents more for each paper

This Offer good only during January, 1914. Why not take it up NOW?

The Northern Light, - Holt, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Al Huseth made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

S. S. Kolden made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Offerdahl, of Ringbo, was taken to Warren on Friday last for medical treatment.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Olaf Dahl came in from the east country on Tuesday and went to Minneapols on a business trip.

Miss Burndette Horien left last week for Easton, in this state, to make an extended visit with relatives.

A. C. Jahr made final proof on his homestead in East Valley on Tuesday before Commissioner Nelson at Middle River.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

J. S. Semmingson came in from Green Stump Lake the first of the week and made a trip to his former home at Beltrami returning yesterday.

[illegible] connection with the Young People's Society meeting next Sunday at 2 o'clock. Mrs. S. S. Kolden and Mrs. M. B. Ordahl will serve lunch at the Kolden home.

In district court at Warren, John Kleppe was awarded a verdict in the sum of $500 against the Northwestern Drainage Co. The action was brought to recover for timber cut on defendant's land.

Prof. Henry Werner, in charge of the agricultural department of the Thief River Falls High School, will be here to address the annual meeting of the creamery association on the 24th inst. Come and hear him.

T. L. Melgaard of the Citizens State Bank of Thief River Falls, who recenty acquired some stock in the Holt State Bank, was here on Wednesday, and attended the annual meeting of the stockholders of the bank.

Lars Backe and Arnold Bjerkhoel were up from Thief River Falls on Tuesday to attend the annual meeting of the Farmers State Bank. They expressed themselvei as being more than pleased with the prosperity of the institutior.

Professor Hay, principal of the Thief River Falls schools, was here yesterday and gave a highly interesting talk on the proposition to associate the Holt School with Thief River Falls. After the meeting he was the guest of honor of the Commercial Club at a delicious light lunch served at the Evergreen hotel.

Good Team For Sale.

Team of fine work mares, 7 years old, weight 2,800 pounds; both in foal to registered Percheron stallion. Will sell with or without new work harness, for cash or on time. J. B. ALKENBRACK, on old Heiser farm, 4 miles southwest of Holt.

Settlers intending to prove up on their claims should call at this office and have their notices properly made out. No charge will be made if the notice is published in this paper.

Landro-Anderson

At the home of the bride here yesterday afternoon occured the wedding of Nels N. Landro and Miss Minnie Anderson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. P. Ordahl, and Guy Anderson and Miss Olga Furr assisted as best man and bride's maid. The bride is one of the best and most deservedly popular young ladies of this vicinity and the groom is engaged in the banking business at Stady, N. D., but has numerous old time friends here, having taught school in this district when the present Holt schoolhouse was first built.

The happy couple will visit with friends here for a few days when they will leave for the North Dakota home to begin housekeeping. They will carry with them the sincere good wishes of all for their endnring happiness.

Annual Bank Meetings

Both of the local banks held their annual meetings this week.

At the Farmers State Bank the meeting was held on Tuesday and the following officers were elected: President, Lars Backe; vice-pres., S. S. Kolden; cashier, B. L. Backe; Directors, Lars Backe, S. S. Kolden; Arnold Bjerkhoel, B. L. Backe, C. W. Latta.

This bank has been doing business for about six weeks prior to January 1st, yet its net profits for that time amounted to more than $200, and its resources are over $25,000. This is certainly a pretty fair showing.

[illegible] holders of the Holt State Bank was held on Wednesday, Jan. 14. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, D. B. Bakke, Vice President R. Reierson, Cashier B. Docken. As Directors the following were elected: T. L. Melgaard, C. H. Gunheim, R. Reierson, D. B. Bakke, B. Docken.

It was very gratifying to the Board of Directors to find the bank in excellent condition financially.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Miss Mae Thornton came in from Eckvoll on Wednesday and went to Thief River Falls on business.

Knute Nelson was a business visitor here yesterday from Middle River and found time to call at the printshop.

The **Continental Insurance Co.** has an unexcelled record for **paying** all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

Last week we omitted to mention the death of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coppay which occurred after a brief illness of pneumonia. The boy was one of twins born on Christmas eve. The other twin, a girl, was also quite ill for a while but is now reported as recovering nicely.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Farmers Co-operative Creamery Company of Holt, Minn., will be held at the Creamery on the 24th day of January 1914, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing officers and to transact any other business that may come before said meeting.

T. B. FOLDEN, Secretary.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

PAY YOUR BILLS

With a Check instead of Cash. Then you will have a record of your payment and a receipt as well. Checks on the Holt State Bank are as good as gold. You can secure a book of them by opening an account there. You avoid lots of trouble and dignify your business by their use.

Holt State Bank
FARM LOANS at lowest rates

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Peter Kolden was hauling hay on Tuesday.

Chalie Martell made a trip out east of Gatzke on Tuesday.

Harry Brown and Selmer Dahl made a combined business and pleasure trip to Gatzke Monday. They report seeing five wolves on their trip.

Carl Nielsen was hauling hay on Wednesday.

Olbert Odie was an over Tuesday night visitor with Nels Hovde.

August Johnson was at Middle River on Wednesday making final proof on his homestead.

Clyde Groner, Clarence Larson, Gilbert Johnson and A. S. Bernstein were at Warren the first of the week attending Court.

B. L. Backe, S. S. Kolden and Mr. Silbaugh of Holt, were business callers in this Township on Saturday.

The Ladies Aid Society meet with Mrs. C. Larson on Wednesday.

Elling Tollefsrud was to Holt on Tuesday with Olaf Dahl who left for Minneapolis to obtain medical treatment. Sigurd Vick also rode in to Holt with Elling and attended to some business matters.

E. E. Pechie, mail carrier between Holt and Golden Valley, attended court at Warren the first of the week and also [illegible] McGregor home at Radium.

Peter C. Rosand and George Olson were to Thief River Falls on Monday as witnesses in the land contest of Oliver Risan against John Tapper.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. $1.50 per year, and wo.th it.

HUSETH's
Lunch is Ready any time you are
When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

FORD PLANT SCENE OF MUCH RIOTING

10,000 UNEMPLOYED STORM FACTORY TO SHARE NEW PROFIT SHARING PLAN.

MISSLES THROWN; ONE HURT

Several Hundred Get Into the Building by Concerted Rush—First Serious Trouble Experienced.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 13.—A crowd of men, estimated at 10,000, seeking employment at the plant of the Ford Motor company, started serious rioting when they were told, after they had stood in the freezing cold for several hours, that work could not be given them.

Missles Are Thrown.

An officer was knocked down, his clothes partially torn off, and bricks and other missiles were thrown through the windows and doors of the factory. After a fire hose had been turned on the crowd the rioters dispersed. Five arrests were made.

The efforts of a policeman to turn the crowd away from the factory doors started the trouble.

"We can't stand here and freeze to death," shouted some of the leaders, and a concerted rush was made toward the building entrance. Several hundred managed to get inside the plant before the trouble makers were under control. The thermometer registered 9 degrees above zero and many of the men had been standing in line since long before daylight.

Profit Sharing Announcement.

Announcement by the company of a $10,000,000 profit sharing distribution among its employes in 1914 has brought thousands of employment seekers to the plant during the last week, but the first serious trouble was experienced. The profit sharing plan went into effect today.

WILSON ENDS HIS VACATION

President and Family Bid Farewell to Southland and Return North.

Pass Christian, Miss., Jan. 13.—After nearly three weeks of rest and recreation at a little cottage near the gulf coast here, President Wilson bade farewell to the Southland.

He told Mayor Sausier and a crowd of citizens who had gathered at the station to bid him Godspeed that he had enjoyed his vacation, had benefited greatly by the change of climate, and had obtained exactly the rest he had desired.

President Wilson goes back to the capital with a rough draft of his message on trust reform, but will not send it to the printer or arrange for its delivery until he has talked it over with Attorney General McReynolds, other members of his cabinet, and congressional committees.

Denial was made of detailed newspaper reports that the president had dropped a hint to a recent visitor that he might select William H. Taft for the supreme bench when Chief Justice White retires.

Vincent Astor No Socialist.

New York, Jan. 13.—Vincent Astor has no present determination of becoming a Socialist, as Upton Sinclair urged him to do recently in an open letter. Mr. Astor has written a long letter in reply to Mr. Sinclair, in which he not only expresses this determination, but goes into some of his reasons for believing that the Socialist solution of present-day evils is fallacious. Mr. Sinclair's argument was that there are 10,000,000 destitute people in the country today, and that this was Mr. Astor's best chance to relieve the suffering of humanity.

Emperor William Cutting Wood.

Potsdam, Germany, Jan. 13. — Emperor William, for several days past, has joined his day laborers in sawing and splitting wood on the imperial estate surrounding Sans Souci palace. He was advised by his physicians to take a course of manual labor. Accordingly, he spends every forenoon in the grounds, working zealously with the laborers. His majesty is said to take great pride in piling the fuel into neat heaps, which he then presents to the laborers for use in their homes.

George W. Peckham Dies.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 13.—George W. Peckham, nationally known as an educator, author and entomologist, died at his home here, after a brief illness, aged 68 years. He has served as city high school superintendent, city librarian, and has written many books on entomology and pedagogy.

Man Still Takes Plunge.

Racine, Wis., Jan. 13.—Several hundred people gathered at the lake front to watch Herman Raethers, a porter at a local hotel, take his daily plunge in the waters of Lake Michigan. It was expected that because of the frigid temperature the plunge would be abandoned, but Raethers, attired in a worn bathing suit, made his usual appearance and wallowed in the waves for 10 minutes. Although some 70 years old, he seems to suffer no ill effects from his icy bath and intends to continue the practice.

SENORITA ELENA CALDERON

Senorita Elena Calderon, daughter of the Bolivian minister to the United States, and Senora Calderon, leaves Washington before long to spend some time in Europe.

3 KILLED; SCHOOL GIRL CAUSE

FARMER SHOOTS TWO OLD NEIGHBORS AND SELF.

In Rage Because Maiden Visits Lonely Men—No Witnesses to Minnesota Tagedy.

Paupores, Minn., Jan. 13.—David Craig, 57 years old, and Sandy Rogers, aged 60, both farmers, were shot and killed by Harry Reelly, aged 35, a farmer living near here, who then committed suicide. This is the conclusion of the authorities, who found the three bodies.

Reely was said to have been infatuated with a 16-year-old school girl, and objected to the attentions paid her by Craig and Rogers, who were single and lived together. A few days ago, the authorities claim, Reelly, in a letter to the girl, threatened to kill Craig and Rogers unless she discontinued her association with them.

The young girl alleges she visited the two bachelors occasionally simply to cheer them up. They were old men, she thought, who appreciated a young visitor occasionally. Reelly's parents reside near Paupores.

The bodies of the bachelors were found at their home, while Reelly's body was found near another neighboring farm house. All three men had resided in this vicinity for more than 20 years.

COLD THROUGHOUT THE U. S.

Freezing Weather Will Extend to Southern Florida, Says Weekly Weather Report.

Washington, Jan. 13. — Freezing weather, reaching down to southern Florida, is predicted by the weather bureau experts for the first few days of this week.

"The week will be open," said the bulletin, "with cold weather in the Northwest, that will extend through the upper lake region, and by Tuesday night or Wednesday morning will reach the north Atlantic states. There will also be heavy frosts and freezing temperatures Monday and Tuesday over the south Atlantic and gulf states.

"It is probable high temperatures will be experienced during the week over the South, but over the North, after the passing of the cold wave now over the Canadian Northwest, there will be a recovery to more moderate temperatures.

"About the middle of the week snow and rains may be expected from the Missouri and Upper Mississippi valleys eastward."

After New York City Gang.

New York, Jan. 13.—Thirty members of East Side gangs are serving five-day workhouse sentences, and "Dopey Benny" Fein, leader of a band that bears his name, and three of his lieutenants are being held without bail on a direct charge of homicide in connection with the murder, Friday night, of Frederick Straus. A bullet fired by members of the Fein's gang at an enemy struck Straus as he was passing a hall where the gangsters and their friends were holding a dance.

Aviator Dashed to Pieces.

Santiago, Chile, Jan. 13.—Lieutenant Mery, a military aviator, fell from a height of 3,000 feet and was dashed to pieces.

Aeroplane for Every Battleship.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Equipment of every battleship with at least one aeroplane, the use by the navy of dirigible baloons, and the concentration of all naval aeronautical training work at Pensacola, Florida, are among the principal recommendations of the board of officers appointed by Secretary Daniels to draw up a comprehensive plan for the organization of a naval aeronautical service. The board's report was made public with the announcement it had been approved by the secretary.

FIRING LINE AT BATTLE OF OJINAGA

This is the first photograph received from Ojinaga showing the battle between the federals and rebels that has been going on for more than a week. These are members of Major Gustamenti's command attacking the entrenched federals.

BIG BANKS ADOPTING SYSTEM

INSTITUTIONS ENDORSE NEW CURRENCY PLAN.

Resources of Twenty-eight Given Out Total Billion and a Half.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Names of some of the larger national banks which have noted their intention to accept the provisions of the new currency law have just been made public by the treasury department. The list embraces institutions which have total resources of $20,000,000 or more and includes five banks, each with resources of $100,000,000 or more. Resources of the twenty-eight banks named aggregate more than a billion and a half dollars. The list follows:

Boston.—National Shawmut, Merchants' National.

New York City—National Park, Mechanics and Metals National, Chase National, Liberty National, National Bank of Commerce.

Baltimore—Merchants and Mechanics National.

Pittsburgh—Union National.

Cincinnati — Fifty-third National, First National.

Cleveland—First National.

Chicago—Continental and Commercial National, National Bank of the Republic, Fort Dearborn National.

Detroit—First National.

Milwaukee—First National.

Minneapolis—First National, Northwestern National, Security National.

St. Paul—Merchants National.

St. Louis—National Bank of Commerce, Mechanics-American National, Third National.

Kansas City—Southwestern National Bank of Commerce.

New Orleans—Whitney Central National.

Denver—First National.

San Francisco—Anglo and London Paris National.

SOME ANTI-TRUST PLANS OUT

Bills Framed Covering Three Main Issues of Complex Problem.

Washington, Jan. 12.—A general outline of the tentative draft of antitrust legislation prepared by majority members of the house committee on the judiciary, for action by the full committee, subject to a conference with President Wilson, has just become known.

The bills cover these three main points:

1—Interlocking directorates.

2—Trade relations and prices.

3—Injunction proceedings and damage suits by individuals.

In every case President Wilson's idea of providing penalties for individuals as well as for corporations in case of violations has been followed.

$130,000 Bank to be Built.

Grand Forks.—A modern banking home, costing $130,000, will be constructed in Grand Forks this year by the Scandinavian American bank. Plans for the structure have about been completed and within the next two months the contract will be let. Adopting the new plan in vogue in the east, the banking rooms will be on the second floor. The first floor will be used for stores. The structure will be five stories high, and will replace the Ingalls house, one of the city's oldest landmarks.

Rumored Wilson May Select Taft.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 12.—According to a rumor here which cannot be verified President Wilson may appoint ex-President Taft chief justice when Justice White retires soon. The source of the report was a man who has just returned from Pass Christian, Miss.

W. C. T. U. Favors Suffrage.

Bismarck, Jan. 12.—The ballot in the hands of North Dakota women would prove an effective means of forever keeping the state within the ranks of prohibition commonwealths, according to the executive committee of the North Dakota W. C. T. U., which laid plans to participate actively in the campaign for suffrage, on which the vote will be taken this year. The committee will send speakers into every county in the state, and will maintain headquarters at

STRIKE STATUS IS MORE COMPLICATED

PRESIDENT MOYER ANNOUNCES INTENTION TO STAY IN COPPER BELT.

GRAND JURY IS CRITICISED

Proceedings to Be Attacked in Courts, It Is Said—Governor Departs Without Making Effort to End Walkout.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 12.—Declaration of Charles H. Moyer that he intends to remain in the copper strike district as long as he pleases, intimations from union sources that the grand jury proceedings are to be attacked on legal grounds, and the departure of Governor Ferris without his making a direct effort to settle the trouble marks the progress of the local industrial war.

Moyer at Mass Meeting.

Mr. Moyer appeared before a mass meeting of strikers and sympathizers which crowded the largest hall in Hancock beyond its capacity. Except for his five-minute address the gathering had a socialistic tinge, the other speakers including Seymour Stedman of the investigation committee, J. W. Lord of Peoria, Ill., and several local Socialists.

Mr. Moyer explained that under the advice of physicians he could not make an extended address and then said:

"I came back here because I had a right to. Under the laws of Michigan and the constitution of the United States, I am entitled to protection. Those responsible for my leaving on December 26 violated the laws of the state and nation by taking the law into their own hands and committed a crime for which they must be punished if there is any law at all in the state of Michigan.

Shot Was at All.

"When the shot was fired into my back it was not into Moyer alone, but that shot reached every miner on the continent. It was a shot in the back of the working class and especially into the back of all organized wage workers."

He said there had been no change in the policy of the Western Federation of Miners and then referred to a statement made by Governor Ferris earlier in the day "that advice of outsiders would do more than anything else to prolong the strike."

The union leader said he had telegraphed to the governor that he accepted the state executive's opinion that a conference between the men and employers would settle the difficulty and asked him to propose such action "to bring about a settlement and get the men back to work."

Interest in Grand Jury.

Interest in grand jury proceedings was intensified by the governor's declaration that he would take no executive action while the judicial machinery of the state was in motion. Intimations came from the union's attorneys that the presence of Grant Fellows, attorney general of the state, in the jury room, had voided the body's legality and there was no Michigan law that would permit the county to hire George Nichols as special prosecutor under the circumstances in force here.

Mr. Fellows was quick to defend his course, saying that he not only was in the grand jury room, but had questioned Moyer.

"No statute on the Michigan books prohibited this action and as chief legal officer of the state I had a perfect right to be present," he said.

Afrikanders Try to Wreck Trains.

Johannesburg, Union of South Africa, Jan. 12.—Attempts to blow up the Cape mail train between Denver and Jeorge Goch brought the strike of the South African railway men to a head. No one on board the train was hurt, the wheels of the engine being blown off and the track damaged. A second explosion occurred on the railway between Johannesburg and Cleveland. Another attempt to wreck a train was made between Witpoortie and Liupaardsvlei.

SIGNS POINT TO PROSPERITY

BUSINESS GOOD IN 1914 IS FORECAST OF TRUST BUSTER.

Tells New Yorkers Sound Conditions Prevail Throughout the West—Other Views.

New York, Jan. 10.—The signs of the times point to prosperity in the opinion of Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, the former trust buster, who was retained as special counsel by the interstate commerce commission in its investigation of the Harriman railroad merger.

On the general question of interlocking directorates, Mr. Kellogg believes that the action of J. Pierpont Morgan and his partners in withdrawing from the directorates of a large number of railroad and industrial corporations was a wise move.

"Do you think the eastern railroads are entitled to an increase in rates?" he was asked.

"I think the railroads need some additional revenue," Mr. Kellogg replied, "and that the interstate commerce commission should authorize an increase. I believe this will be done. It will have a very beneficial effect, not only on railroads, but on business conditions."

Mr. Kellogg thinks the currency bill recently passed by congress is a good measure, despite the fact that there were serious objections to it in its first stages.

"Business conditions in the West are very good," Mr. Kellogg said. "Financial, mercantile and business houses generally are in a sound condition We had good crops in most of that country, good prices and the farmers are prosperous.

"There has been some slowing up and a good deal of conservatism during the last two months, undoubtedly partly attributable to apprehension of the effects of the tariff and other government policies. I think, however, that in the last two weeks sentiment has much improved.

"There is more confidence than there was before, and I see no reason why 1914 will not be a good business year."

NO COALITION, SAY MOOSERS

Progressives of Iowa Oppose Amalgamation—Adopt Principles.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 12.—The state conference of the Progressive party, which closed here after a two-day session, declared itself opposed to amalgamation with any other party and made plans for putting a candidate in the field for every office in Iowa to be filled next November.

Following are the principles adopted: Presidential preference primary; opposition to invisible government through subsidized press and lobbies; laws to be passed only after public discussion; control and regulation of industrial combinations by government board; correction of court abuses; inferior federal judges to be elected by popular ballot; legal regulation of labor conditions, abolishment of child labor; granting of woman suffrage; rural credits; use of state receipts from hunters' licenses to replenish game stock; automobile licenses to make permanent highways; creation of Progressive clubs; initiative, referendum and recall.

Failed to Renew Fire Policy.

Aberdeen, S. D., Jan. 12.—Fire at Peever, a small town in Roberts county, destroyed an entire block on the west side of Main street, causing an estimated loss of $50,000, with $25,000 insurance. The heaviest loser is Mr. Hines, whose insurance policies expired the first of the year and who had neglected to renew them.

Ban on Sand-Fed Chickens.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Convinced that the public has been "the innocent purchaser" of great quantities of rock and sand in the guise of poultry, the department of agriculture has ordered an investigation into shipping conditions. It is charged poultry is "fattened" with adulterated food mixtures containing minerals. The people of New York city alone, the department estimates, buy every week from 150,000 to 300,000 pounds of sand and rock substances, paying prevailing poultry prices.

2,800 MEXICANS ARE PRISONERS IN U. S.

1,500 CIVILIANS ALSO HELD AT PRESIDIO, TEXAS—COWARDICE LOST STRUGGLE.

NOT ENOUGH AMMUNITION

This Given as Cause of Evacuation of Town to Rebels—Scenes of Disorder on Both Sides of Border.

Presidio, Texas, Jan. 13.—Six Mexican federal generals and 2,800 soldiers are prisoners on United States soil here following the disastrous rout of the Federal forces at Ojinaga, and urgent request for the removal of these troops as well as of 1,500 civilian refugees who accompanied the soldiers in their flight from the Mexican town, have been sent to the war department through Brigadier General Bliss.

Distress Is Intense.

Hungry, cold, without shelter, these 4,300 soldiers and civilians, men, women and children, are packed in a corral covering several acres, together with dogs, chickens and cattle. Their distress is intense.

Two cannon, four large field pieces, and 200,000 rounds of ammunition which were brought to the American side by the Mexican soldiers when they abandoned the town across the border to General Francisco Villa's rebel forces, are also in the custody of the United States troops under Major McNamee.

Other results of the rebel successes, which placed General Villa's army in undisputed control of a vast section of northern Mexico are: Federal Generals Mercado, Castro, Orpinal, Remero, Aduno and Landa are in custody of the United States troops awaiting their disposition by the war department.

Escape Along Border.

General Pascual Orozco and General Ynez Salazar, federal volunteer commanders, escaped along the border to some point remote from Presidio. Salazar was wounded. They were accompanied by General Caraveo and General Rojas and 300 cavalrymen. Salazar and Orozco are being watched for in the United States on indictments charging them with violating the neutrality laws.

General Landa said he was certain all the federal generals escaped the rebels.

Charges of cowardice were made against Orozco, Salazar and Rojas. General Mercado said these generals abandoned their troops at the beginning of the battle and thus weakened the federal defense.

Lack of Ammunition.

General Mercado reiterated that the federals were compelled to evacuate because of lack of ammunition. He said at the retreat his soldiers had an average of only 78 cartridges.

Camped in Ojinaga, for the possession of which he had been fighting less than 24 hours previously, General Villa started the work of establishing rebel government. He telegraphed to General Carranza:

"I have proved my ability to capture Ojinaga."

After the confusion incident to the evacuation of Ojinaga by one army and its occupation by another, the battlefield opposite Presidio revealed a scene of desolation.

The whole sweep of land leading to the heights of Ojinaga appeared to have been ploughed up by the frantic rout of the federal army and the eager scramble into the village of General Villa's rebels.

Reminders of Battle.

There were many living reminders of the battle. Those who went across in behalf of the Red Cross found many wounded who had remained for hours uncared for. They were sometimes traced in the trenches by their groans. It was the belief of the American army physicians that many soldiers died because neither federals nor rebels had a hospital corps.

The scene of disorder was almost as bad on the American side as on the Mexican.

George W. Peckham Dies.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 13.—George W. Peckham, nationally known as an educator, author and entomologist, died at his home here, after a brief illness, aged 68 years. He has served as city high school superintendent, city librarian, and has written many books on entomology and pedagogy.

"Canal Open July 1"—Goethals.

Long Beach, Cal., Jan. 13. — The Panama canal will be in use for commercial vessels July 1, 1914, according to a telegram Captain Robert Dollar of San Francisco, president of a steamship company, announced he had received from Colonel Goethals.

Missouri Judge Is Removed.

Brookfield, Mo., Jan. 13. — Judge John L. Wilkerson was ousted from the Linn county court by a decision of the circuit court, given at Linneus and received here. Judge Eugene Sturtevant, Wilkerson's associate, was reprimanded. It was held that he was but the tool of Judge Wilkerson. Both judges were charged with violating the law in deals between themselves as individuals and the county court of which they were a part in buying and selling livestock, feed and building materials for public use.

Good Bowels Are An Aid to Growth

Growing Children Need a Mild Laxative to Foster Regular Bowel Movement.

As a child grows older it requires more and more personal attention from the mother, and as the functions of the bowels are of the utmost importance to health, great attention should be paid to them.

Diet is of great importance, and the mother should watch the effect of certain foods. A food will constipate one and not another, and so we have a healthy food like eggs causing biliousness to thousands, and a wholesome fruit like bananas constipating many. It is also to be considered that the child is growing, and great changes are taking place in the young man or young woman. The system has not yet settled itself to its later routine.

A very valuable remedy at this stage, and one which every growing boy and girl should be given often or occasionally, according to the individual circumstances, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a laxative and tonic combined, so mild that it is given to little babies, and yet equally effective in the most robust constitution. At the first sign of a tendency to constipation give a small dose of Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring, and prompt action will follow in the morning. It not only acts on the stomach and bowels but its tonic properties build up and strengthen the system generally, which is an opinion shared by Mr. John Dey of Bloomfield, N. J. He has a large family and at ages where the growth and development must be watched. Little Marie has thrived especially well on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Dey considers it the right laxative for young and old and has found none better for young children.

MARIE DEY

The use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will teach you to avoid cathartics, salts and pills, as they are too harsh for the majority and their effect is only temporary. Syrup Pepsin brings permanent results, and it can be conveniently obtained of any nearby druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

"The Devil to Pay."

The expression, "The devil to pay and no pitch hot," had its origin in the ship yard. When calking the seams of the deck it was important that the oakum in those seams should be kept dry. This was done by "paying," or in other words filling the seams with hot pitch, which was done with a long-handled mop made especially for that use. If a sudden shower should come up and wet the oakum before the seam was "payed" or filled with pitch, the fresh water would rot the oakum and there would be "the devil to pay."

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels —you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Landed.

Ted—Do you think flirting is dangerous?

Ned—Yes; I'm going to be married next week.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The Reason.

"Smith is tired of life's daily grind."

"What's his business?"

"Hand organ."

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

Froth.

"Does your daughter read much?"

"She reads all the popular novels, but I don't call them much."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Any fool woman can catch a husband, but it takes a clever one to hold him.

Import Cobble Stones.

Because of a lack of accessible quarries from which to obtain paving material, Brazil is forced to import cobble stone for its streets from Portugal.

FACE IN ONE SOLID RASH

Lindsay, Mont.—"I started to get great big blotches round my neck and I did not think very much about it at first, but they commenced getting worse all the time and such an intense itching, it never gave me a minute's rest. The pimples were red and would swell. From itching, and scratching them so it caused them to spread; there would be sores from scratching them so intensely. My face and neck were covered with pimples. It looked as if my whole face was in one solid rash or sore, and I was nearly crazy with itching and burning. At night they would be very bad so I hardly could sleep. My face was, I must say, in one raw sore. I nearly gave up all hopes of ever getting like myself.

"I bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and started to use them and followed the directions as closely as I could. To my surprise only a few applications stopped the itching and scratching and in a couple of weeks' time my face was nearly well. I kept on using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two months' time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Gust Nelson, Dec. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Unknown Quantity.

"Darling, do you love me still?"

"Dearest, I never knew you were still."

Calumet the Secret of Economy

The high cost of living nowadays, and the way prices are steadily climbing skywards, is making economy in the kitchen even more important than it was in the good old days of our thrifty ancestors. But how to achieve economy? There's the rub!

In many lines, it depends almost entirely on the housewife's knowledge of foods and on her watchfulness—but fortunately, in one line, baking, economy can be made almost automatic by the use of the famous Calumet Baking Powder.

Economy in baking, as every good cook knows, depends not so much on economy in buying the materials as on the success of her bakings. Failures mean waste—bigger losses by far than the savings she makes in buying. And the fact that Calumet absolutely prevents failures and makes every baking successful has made it the favorite of every cook that seeks to be economical. In other words, Calumet is the secret of economy in baking.

It is the purest, too—attested by hundreds of leading physicians—and as for its general quality, it is enough to say that Calumet has received the highest awards at two World's Pure Food Expositions—one in Chicago, Ill., and the other in Paris, France, in March, 1912. Adv.

Just before Christmas the days are shortest—the men, after Christmas.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

It takes a female detective to follow the fashions.

The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep the pigeon holes and drawers of his desk free from the accumulation of useless papers. Every housewife knows how difficult it is to keep her home free from the accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is difficult to keep it free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless the waste is promptly eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. This is the beginning of most human ills.

DR. PIERCE'S
GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

Assists the stomach in the proper digestion of food, which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste matter is speedily disposed of through Nature's channels. It makes men and women clear-headed and able-bodied—restores to them the health and strength of youth. Now is the time for your rejuvenation. Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Send 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages—worth $2. Always handy in case of family illness.

Address R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

DESERT CITY OLDEST

Acoma, in New Mexico, Is Many Centuries Old.

Was in Full Bloom in 1542—Has Three Story Houses, Outside Stairways and 100 Foot Wide Streets,

Chicago.—Acoma, the Pueblo Indian city down in New Mexico, is claimed to be the oldest city in the western hemisphere. It was in full bloom when Coronado in 1542 came across it on an exploring tour northward from Mexico. He found the Pueblo Indians doing then what they are doing today, and doing it in the same fashion, and the houses on the rocky islands that rise several hundred feet out of the plains are the same houses that Coronado's eyes rested on as he came on the Indian city.

St. Augustine, which is often referred to as the oldest city in the United States, was not discovered until 1565, when Menendez came on Florida while chasing a French ship under Rebaut. Years before Coronado found it Acoma was a recognized abode of the Pueblo Indians. The Pueblos told Coronado that their first city was on Katzimo, the rocky island three miles away, which is also called the "Enchanted Mesa." Many years ago, they told the Spanish explorer, the original Acoma rested on the top of Katzimo.

One day, while all but three women were in the plains below the tableland, a great cliff fell, destroying the trail from the plains to the ancient city. The Indians took this as an indication of the Great Spirit's displeasure over something they had done and to punish them had cut off the path to their city. Instead of clearing the path and returning to their old home on top of Katzimo the Pueblos went to the adjoining tableland and there set up the present city of Acoma, the same city that Coronado visited in 1542.

The Pueblos look at the old city on its rocky site nearly 400 feet in the air as a sacred place, and woe to the person caught trying to penetrate its precincts.

The present city of Acoma is on a plateau that rises 350 feet out of the arid plains of New Mexico. The sides of the plateau, a mass of brown sandstone, are almost straight. To get to the top one must climb a crude stairway cut in the stone. On top one will find three or four rows of primitive apartment houses. These houses are three stories high and are built on each side of streets 1,000 feet long. The houses follow the line that seems even straighter than the building line in big cities, since the houses are all of the same type of architecture and are built up close to the line. The streets, too, are 100 feet wide, which may be another feature that modern city builders may have copied from the red men of the southwest.

Pueblo Indian Squaw and Baby.

Houses are built of mud, ordinary New Mexican mud shaped into blocks and baked hard. After centuries under the fierce rays of the sun the blocks get as hard as stone. The walls are seamless. After the blocks were placed the Indian builders smeared the joints with mud, which in time became part of the blocks. The walls of most of the houses are eight feet thick. In the early days they were often attacked by the warring Indians of the southwest, as they knew that the Pueblo city was always well stocked with foodstuff. In the city is a cathedral 40 feet wide and 50 feet high. It has two towers in which swing bells. The cathedral is built of mud, just as the other houses in the settlement. The roof is supported by rafters that would serve as masts in the big sailing ships. These rafters the Indians pulled 20 miles across the plains from the San Mateo mountains.

HIT BABY TO MAKE HER PRAY

A Pittsburgh, Kan., Man Haled in Court and Fined for Excessive Spiritual Fervor.

Pittsburgh, Kan.—C. E. Winsby, a painter, was convicted in police court of abusing a three-year-old stepdaughter. He was fined $20 and sentenced to fifteen days in jail. Several neighbors testified that Winsby beat the child with a board. Winsby denied most of the charges, but explained that he frequently punished the child because she was reluctant about saying her prayers.

ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta., weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent. of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels.

Inverary is a new district in Alberta. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 50 bushels to the acre, oats going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on summer fallow is averaging thirty-five bushels, a large percentage No. 1 northern."

"All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300 acre field of Marquis wheat gave 41½ bushels.

"Experimental farm results on grain sown on irrigated land place 'Red Fife' wheat in the banner position, with a yield of 59.40 bushels per acre. Oats yielded 132 bushels to the acre.

"John Turner of Lethbridge grew barley that went 60 bushels to the acre.

"Red Fife averages in weight from 60 to 68 pounds, and at Rosthern the Marquis wheat will run as high as 64 pounds to the bushel, while a sample of Marquis wheat at Arcola weighed no less than 68 pounds to the bushel. This variety is grading No. 1 hard."

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8.—The problem of handling Alberta's big grain crop is becoming a serious one, and there is a congestion at many points in southern Alberta. One thousand cars could be used immediately. The C. P. R. prepared for a normal year, while the yield of grain was everywhere abnormal, with an increased acreage of about 23 per cent.

Moose Jaw, Sask., returns show some remarkable yields.

Bassano, Alta., Sept. 25, '13.—Individual record crops grown in Alberta include 1,300 acre field of spring wheat grown near Bassano which went thirty-five bushels to the acre and weighed sixty-six pounds to the bushel

Noble, Alta., Oct. 1, '13.—All records for the largest shipment of grain by one farmer will be broken this year if the estimate of C. S. Noble of Noble, Alberta, proves correct. Mr. Noble has notified the Canadian Pacific Railway here that he will have 350,000 bushels of grain, chiefly barley and oats, ready for shipment very shortly.

L. Anderson Smith, writing to a friend in the Old Country, located at Killam, Alberta, Says:

"Anyone taking up land will find Alberta an ideal province. The soil is a rich black loam, varying from 6 to 12 inches in depth. The land here in this district is not wholly open prairie. At intervals, sometimes closely, sometimes widely scattered, there are small plots of poplar and willows. These generally grow round some small depression in the land, and the snow drifts here in the winter and melts in the spring filling these sloughs (province "slews") with soft water. Nearly all these sloughs have old buffalo tracks to them, for it was from them that they always got their water. The poplars are very useful for building barns and hen-houses. Wild grasses are plentiful, while tame grasses, such as timothy, brome and western rye grass do remarkably well. —Advertisement.

Puzzle.

"If effect is like cause—"

"Well?"

"Why are there so many hard words over soft coal?"

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
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Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Stephenson, on the Pacific Coast.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.—"I was sick with what four doctors called Nervous Prostration, was treated by them for several years, would be better for a while then back in the old way again. I had palpitation of the heart very bad, fainting spells, and was so nervous that a spoon dropping to the floor would nearly kill me, could not lift the lightest weight without making me sick; in fact was about as sick and miserable as a person could be. I saw your medicines advertised and thought I would try them, and am so thankful I did for they helped me at once. I took about a dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and also used the Sanative Wash. Since then I have used them whenever I felt sick. Your remedies are the only doctor I employ. You are at liberty to publish this letter."—Mrs. W. STEPHENSON, Independence, Oregon.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

HODGDON, ME.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

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Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

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Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

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Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for *children*. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.
There is a *Household Remedy* for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

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If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.
THERAPION & you can decide for yourself if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'followup' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Virginia Farms and Homes
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W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 3–1914.

Fargo Directory

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Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

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Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

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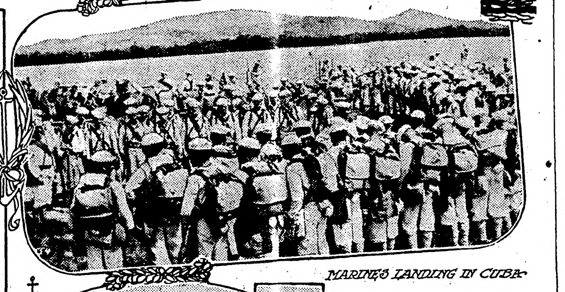
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota.

Defective Page

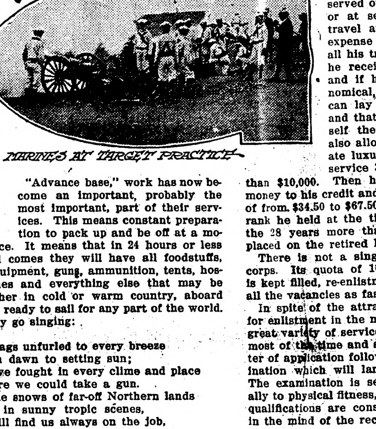
AROUND *the* WORLD WITH OUR MARINES

MARINES ENGAGED IN WAR TACTICS



MARINES LANDING IN CUBA

MARINES VISITING IN ROME



MARINES AT TARGET PRACTICE

SEND a detachment of marines!"

It may be a call from almost any part of the world, a summons to turn out for almost any kind of military duty.

Whether it be to take part in a Boxer uprising in China or in a Nicaraguan revolution, to guard the polls during an election in Panama or to guard the American consulate at Valparaiso, Chile, it is the American marine, the "first aid" man of the country's armed service, who rushes to the front.

And "rushes" is the word. For speed is the element which above all others is drilled, hammered and pounded night and day into the constitution of the marine. On the principle that a fire caught in its early stages will be readily extinguished, the United States marine corps is organized to respond to any call at a moment's notice and smother the incipient blaze. In fact, their hurried appearance on the scene has often prevented the outbreak of threatened conflagration.

"From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli" is the way the song starts which they have made known in every part of the world.

"The halls of Montezuma?" Yes, the marines have seen service in Mexico. It was back in the days of 1847 when they were present at the storming of Chapultepec, the strong castle on the fortified hill near Mexico City, where the ancient Aztec rulers held sway.

"To the shores of Tripoli?" Yes, it was back in 1803 that American marines marched across the desert of northern Africa for 600 miles, and after capturing the Tripolitan flag hoisted that of the United States for the first time in the history of the country on a fortress of the Old World.

China, Japan, Corea, Egypt, Algiers, Tripoli, Chile, Mexico, Cuba, Sumatra, Formosa, Hawaii, Santo Domingo, Porto Rico, Nicaragua—no, this is more than a mere geographical list of countries, it is a roster of some of the countries in which the American marines have been called on for service. And they sing:

"From the Hell Hole of Cavite
To the Ditch at Panama,
You will find them very needy
Of Marines—that's what we are:
We're the watch dog of a pile of coal,
Or we dig a magazine,
Though our job-lots they are manifold,
Who would not be a Marine?"

Ubiquitous they are in field of action. Manifold are their duties. Amphibious creatures also they are, fighting by land or sea. They are called "soldiers of the sea." Ready for "fun or frolic," they serve on war vessels and land, both in times of peace and war.

When fighting on the battleships or cruisers to which they are assigned they man the six-inch, five-inch and three-inch guns, and the six-pounders of the intermediate and secondary batteries. They are trained and fully equipped for instant service as landing parties. When they land they take with them if needed ship guns of three, five and six-inch caliber. Part of their training is to mount these pieces in suitable shore positions. They are taught the various methods of slinging and transporting ordnance.

Ashore in foreign countries they fight or perform peaceful duties, according to need. And when there is any fighting to be done, they are generally the men who start it. They open the way for bigger fighting, if such should be necessary. They are the forerunners of both the army and navy. They are the "hurry up, clean 'em up quick and eat 'em alive" boys. Except in case of big and important fighting, the marines usually finish the job alone. As the marine corps all told comprises only 10,000 men and 334 officers, it could not fight a war but for the dozens of smaller calls for military aid, it is all sufficient. If either the army or navy or both are to come into action later on, it is usually the marines who have taken the first step against the enemy.

"Advance base," work has now become an important, probably the most important, part of their services. This means constant preparation to pack up and be off at a moment's notice. It means that in 24 hours or less after a call comes they will have all foodstuffs, personal equipment, guns, ammunition, tents, hospital supplies and everything else that may be needed, either in cold or warm country, aboard ship and be ready to sail for any part of the world. And off they go singing:

"Our flags unfurled to every breeze
From dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in every clime and place
Where we could take a gun.
In the snows of far-off Northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes,
You will find us always on the job,
The United States Marines."

There has been only one year since 1900 when the marines were not called on for duty on some foreign shore. And during that period only 26 of them have been killed. Nineteen of these, one of them an officer, fell during the international relief expedition to protect the foreign legations at Pekin during the Boxer rebellion in 1900. In the following year two were killed in the Samar campaign in the Philippines. Five were killed in Nicaragua in October, 1912, while fighting against revolutionists. The president of Nicaragua, members of his cabinet and other prominent citizens of the Central American republic attended the funeral services of the four marines killed in the fight at Barrancas Hill, near Masaya. In addition, as soon as General Chamorro, then minister of foreign affairs in Nicaragua, now minister from that country to the United States, learned of the deaths of the marines, he called on American Minister Weitzel and expressed his sympathy and that of his government.

In 1900 we find marines landing in China to assist sailors and marines from other countries in relieving the besieged legations at Pekin. In 11 days this was accomplished. In 1901 they landed in Samar, one of the Philippines; also were called to Panama and Colon. They were in Panama again in the three following years.

In November, 1903, a company of marines had the novel experience of riding camels across the deserts of Africa, as they accompanied a representative of the American state department into the heart of Abyssinia to its capital for a conference with its famous King Menelik. In the same year another company went to Seoul, Corea, to protect the American legation during an insurrection.

Santo Domingo and Panama needed marines in 1905. In the following year it was in Cuba and Panama that they served in Panama on account of disturbed conditions incident to the holding of an election, in Cuba as part of the "Army of Cuban Pacification," which succeeded in pacifying the incipient Cuban revolution of 1906, remaining in the field and occupying Cuba for about two years. In this case the marines were first in the field and the only troops engaged in the disarmament of the insurgent forces.

Panama at election time in June, 1908, saw the marines again as police at the polls. Threatened destruction of American property in Nicaragua sent the marines there in December, 1909, and in the following year they saw service in the same revolutionary country. On account of the revolution which resulted in the founding of the Chinese republic, marines were sent there in 1911 to enlarge the legation guard. Last year they fought in Nicaragua, and this year they went to Santo Domingo, although they were not compelled to go ashore in the latter country, their presence on a gunboat in the harbor being sufficient for the needs of the occasion.

In 1907, the one year since 1900 when the marines were not called on for foreign military service, they aided in the humanitarian work of helping the earthquake sufferers of the island of Jamaica.

Opportunity for foreign travel is one of the inducements held out to prospective recruits in the service. From one-half to three-fourths of a marine's enlistment, it is pointed out, may be served outside of the United States or at sea. And the marine may travel and see the world without expense to himself. Not only are all his traveling expenses paid, but he receives a salary in addition; and if he has a desire to be economical, it is shown that a marine can lay by a tidy sum of money, and that, too, without denying himself the necessities of life, while also allowing himself a few moderate luxuries. If he remains in the service 30 years he can save more than $10,000. Then he can retire with all this money to his credit and with a pension in addition of from $34.50 to $67.50 a month, according to the rank he held at the time of retirement. During the 28 years more than 500 marines have been placed on the retired list.

There is not a single vacancy in the marine corps. Its quota of 10,000 men and 334 officers is kept filled, re-enlistments or recruits taking up all the vacancies as fast as they occur.

In spite of the attractions which are held out for enlistment in the marine corps, foreign travel, great variety of service, comparatively light work most of the time and so on, it is not a mere matter of application followed by a perfunctory examination which will land a man in this service. The examination is severe. This applies especially to physical fitness, although mental and moral qualifications are considered also and rank high in the mind of the recruiting officers.

Applicants at recruiting stations are rejected for many reasons. Men are not wanted who are morally unfit any more than are those who cannot meet the desired physical requirements. The marine corps desires to maintain a high standard and will not accept men who, in the opinion of the officers in charge, are likely to prove deserters, cowards or weaklings in any way, or who may have a bad influence on the other men.

Recruiting officers are alert in efforts to prevent the enlistment of any men who try to get into the service as a means of escaping from the results of misdoing. Such men, it is always feared, will try deserting when opportunity offers. When a man is recruited his Bertillon record is promptly forwarded to Washington, where records are searched to see if he has ever before been enlisted in any branch of the service and discharged for cause. As the recruits are not sworn in for four or five days, this gives time to catch them if they have tried to get in wrongfully. Criminals are sometimes caught in this way trying to escape the clutches of the law by enlisting in the government service. Washington has other Bertillon records besides those made in the recruiting offices.

Enlistment in the marine corps is for four years. Last year those who had been in the service liked it so well that 40 per cent. of those whose terms expired, re-enlisted for another four-year period. The training is systematic and careful, developing the best that is in a man. There are special exercises for strengthening weak parts of the body, which enable the marines to stand the rigors of the hardest campaign with a minimum of physical fatigue. The pay for the newly enlisted man is $15 a month and keep, which includes food, allowances for clothing and so forth. In addition there is extra pay for men who win markmanship medals, who receive good-conduct medals and who are proficient in various lines of work. It has been shown that a marine, after allowing himself a fair amount each month for extras, can retire after 30 years' service with more than $10,000 in bank drawing interest at 4 per cent.

Kipling sings of him:

"An' after I met 'im all over the world, a-doin' all kinds of things
Like landin' 'isself with a Gatlin' gun to talk to them 'eathen kings;
'E sleeps in an a'mmick instead of a cot, an' 'e drills with the deck on a slew;
There isn't a job on top of the earth the beggar don't know to do.
You can leave 'im at night on a bald man's 'ead to paddle 'is own canoe;
'E's a sort of a bloomin' cosmopolous—soldier and sailor, too."

The American marine, "Soldier of the Sea," known all over the world from Gibraltar to Yokohama, has been a strong factor in helping to maintain the prestige of the United States, to fight its battles and stand guard on many foreign shores. This influence is not likely to be lessened with the passing years. "The marines have landed and have the situation well in hand," will continue to be the report heard from them.

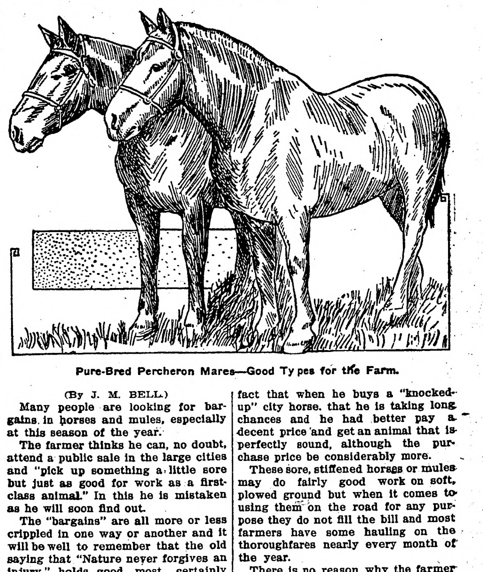
HIS WAY OF THINKING.

"A thief is usually something of a philosopher."

"How do you make that out?"

"Doesn't he take an abstract view of things?"

PURCHASING CHEAP HORSES IS EXPENSIVE



Pure-Bred Percheron Mares—Good Types for the Farm.

(By J. M. BELL.)

Many people are looking for bargains in horses and mules, especially at this season of the year.

The farmer thinks he can, no doubt, attend a public sale in the large cities and "pick up something a little sore but just as good for work as a first-class animal." In this he is mistaken as he will soon find out.

The "bargains" are all more or less crippled in one way or another and it will be well to remember that the old saying that "Nature never forgives an injury," holds good most certainly with horses and mules.

Spavins, ringbones, side bones, sweeny, naricular lameless, sprung knees, contracted heels, cocked ankles and other similar ailments are fixtures in 90 cases out of 100.

The writer has bought and sold horses for over 30 years and can hardly recall an incident where one of the cripples has ever been made serviceably sound, much less actually sound.

So the farmer can bear in mind the fact that when he buys a "knocked-up" city horse, that he is taking long chances and he had better pay a decent price and get an animal that is perfectly sound, although the purchase price be considerably more.

These sore, stiffened horses or mules may do fairly good work on soft, plowed ground but when it comes to using them on the road for any purpose they do not fill the bill and most farmers have some hauling on the thoroughfares nearly every month of the year.

There is no reason why the farmer should not have a sound, well matched team—one that can do the regular field work, do service on wood and when the occasion requires, take the family to the neighboring town or church in proper style.

And another thing, the hired man takes little interest in working a mismatched, foot sore team but much prefers one that is sound and one that responds to good attention, which he is generally willing to bestow upon them.

LUNG DISEASE OF HORSES INCURABLE

Treatment for Broken Wind Can Only Be Palliative—Avoid Dusty or Burnt Hay.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

Broken wind is the old-fashioned name given to the chronic lung complaint, associated with difficult breathing in which, in marked cases, the act of expiration is performed by a double effort, inspiration being little, if at all, removed from normal.

We have only to look at a horse's flank to see this double effort and abdominal breathing and press his throat with the fingers and thumb—in other words to cough him, in order to see if he is broken winded or not.

The cough is characteristic, spasmodic at first, but as the disease advances, becoming single, short and suppressed. The trouble is incurable and the treatment therefore can only be palliative.

The difficulty in breathing increases when the stomach and bowels are congested with food and water. Both are to be given only in small quantities at a time. Green food and cut grass should be fed at intervals.

The food should always be dampened with water. Dusty, or burnt hay are to be avoided as are also chopped straw and over-ripe rye grass.

It is a good plan to mix a quarter of a pint of linseed meal oil with each feed. As regards medicinal agents, their action on broken wind can only be temporary.

Every dealer has his specific for this disease. Some give the animal a pound of lard, or any sort of good fat made into balls, while others give a quantity of leaden shot. A subcutaneous injection of morphia many resort to.

These things do no permanent good and the palliative treatment, if carefully carried out, is of great benefit to the poor animal and may be looked upon as the only treatment for a broken-winded horse.

MAKE CULTIVATION OF ALFALFA EASY

Several Western Kansas Farmers Try New Method by Planting Crop in Rows.

The seeding of alfalfa in rows to make cultivation possible is being advised for parts of western Kansas by W. A. Boys, demonstration agent at Hays. He has interested nine men in this method of planting, and has secured some good, up-land alfalfa seed. One hundred and fifty acres will be planted. Some of the seed will be sown broadcast, but most of it will be planted in rows. Even if the alfalfa does not give high forage yields, as compared with yields of lands adapted to growing alfalfa by the usual methods, the forage will be very acceptable to balance the ration with rough feeds easily produced in this territory. Mr. Boys thinks that the crop will be valuable, also, in a rotation scheme for western Kansas.

PROFIT IN RAISING HIGH GRADE SEEDS

An Ever-Increasing Demand for Sweet Corn, Garden Peas and Beans of Good Quality.

A letter sent from the U. S. department of agriculture, division of publications will be of considerable interest to those who follow in any degree the raising of high grade seed.

Concerning sweet corn, garden peas and beans it states there is much profit in the raising of high grade seed.

"Seed crops of sweet corn, garden peas and beans of good quality are in ever-increasing demand and the quantity needed yearly has become so large that the seedman is obliged to have the major portion of his stock grown for him by others.

"Within the past few years there has been an enormous increase in the quantity of seeds produced for commercial purposes.

"This has been due, in a large measure, to the development of seed growing and its handling as a business in the United States.

"One of the largest of these businesses uses buildings with an aggregate floor space of more than 16 acres. This space is much larger than was occupied by the entire seed trade of the country only 50 years ago.

"The quality also has vastly improved. One of the most encouraging developments in the growing of garden vegetables is the increasing recognition of the practical importance of using pure and uniform stocks of seed whose varietal characteristics adapt them to distinct local conditions and market requirements.

"Another consideration is the fact that the growing of seed crops of these vegetables can be undertaken without any radical change in farm practice or material increase in farm equipment.

"These conditions make the industry well worth the attention of farmers who are located where soil and climatic conditions are favorable for the best development of such seeds.

"However, the raising of these vegetables for seed crops is not recommended for all circumstances, even when soil and climate are suitable.

"The farmer who contemplates undertaking seed crop farming will do well to consider thoroughly the many elements which enter into profits.

"Seedmen are often able to place contracts for growing seed at very low prices—even lower than that at which grain of the species can be sold on the market.

"Such a condition might be due to any of several causes, but usually rests on an over-supply or a demand for an inferior product.

The general tendency now, however, is decidedly in the other direction, and both seed dealers and seed growers can do much by co-operation to further this tendency.

Dealers should not buy by sample, no matter how good the sample may be, but should endeavor to limit his supply to seed which he knows was grown from pure and true stock seed and, as far as possible, to that which was subject, while growing to his own inspection.

The Lighthouse of the North

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Our little yacht cut gaily through the great waves that rolled in an unceasing surge off the great North cape of Norway. It was the end of September; the nights and days were equal, but a blue line on the horizon betokened the approach of the Arctic icepack that would soon descend to seal that silent coast until the following spring. Nothing could exceed the loneliness and desolation of the sea-scape; not a sail or line of smoke was visible. Far on our starboard lay the Norwegian coast.

There were six of us aboard with Nikolai. We were all consumed to know the reason for our presence in those cold waters, far from civilization. This was the day on which we were to be told. Nikolai assembled us on deck—we were all members of the international league—and broke the seal of a document.

Then he read out the orders.

"Satcha Alexandrovitch, with five other revolutionary patriots, is on his way to Archangel aboard the Potemkin," he told us.

Our mission was to rescue them. For these men had been the hope of Russia and of freedom through many stormy months; at last, treacherously betrayed to the minions of the tsar, they had been sentenced, after a mock trial, to perpetual banishment in the frozen wastes of northern Russia, where no man ever lived long enough to communicate with his friends again. It was a sentence of death in the penal settlement there.

And on the following day the cruiser Potemkin would round the great cape on her journey into the White sea, the last before the closing in of the ice, bearing her victims.

Afterward, Nikolai communicated to me his plans, as we sat side by side within the cabin, studying the charts.

"Here we shall intercept her," he said, pointing to a dot off the coast. "And all her guns and complement of soldiers and sailors will never save her."

He unfolded his scheme. "Here is the lighthouse," he said. "Its light, burning steadily, alone makes possible a voyage between those rocks and shoals. We shall destroy the light; the ship, misled, will be buffeted to pieces upon the rocks. The prisoners have been warned. They will escape in the confusion. Perhaps they will perish; but the chance is better than the certain death which awaits them."

It was a desperate undertaking, the little yacht against the armored battleship, but none of us thought of that. Our hearts were elated with the magnitude of our task. That night, running in close along the rocky shore, we sighted the lighthouse.

It was of the old-fashioned type. The lenses did not revolve, but a steady stream of light issued through them on three sides, shooting out like a warning finger far into the darkness.

"We shall shoot out the glasses," I said to Nikolai. "Perchance, if we shoot out the central lense, no light visible from a distance will issue. The Potemkin will sail to her destruction."

Nikolai smiled rather sadly.

"We cannot approach that coast within two thousand yards," he answered. "And, at that distance, no rifle bullet would penetrate those thick lenses. Moreover, at such a distance, who could hit a beam of light by night—or even the lighthouse, by day, clothed, as it always is, with perpetual sea-fogs?"

"What then?" I asked.

"We must take it by storm," he answered. "It is guarded by three soldiers—veterans of the Imperial Guard. Russia leaves little to chance. It must be captured."

That night the lighthouse was to be rushed. There was no other way. At dark we took our way in toward the shore cautiously by means of the lead; we anchored at a distance of a mile and a little more, and leaving two men aboard, the five of us remaining rowed cautiously through the rocks.

More than once our little boat upset, leaving us clinging to the sharp, needle-pointed crags. But each time we recovered ourselves, by some fortuitous miracle. At length, dripping, frozen and utterly exhausted, we reached the rocks on which the great lighthouse stood. It towered above us, a veritable colossus of masonry; and from its summit the steady beams of light poured forth on three sides through the fogs. And now I perceived why my suggestion could not have been carried out. The lenses were set back into the masonry, so that no rifle bullet could have been aimed at them from the base of the cliffs. Only far out at sea would they become accessible, and there, as Nikolai had said, they could not have been pierced.

We had brought cutlasses and revolvers. At a word from Nikolai we crept cautiously across our slippery foothold until we reached the ironbound door at the base of the tower. Faintly within we heard two watchmen singing a peasant song.

"Now, men," said Nikolai, "it will be useless to knock. Nobody will open to the sea, for they know that no person could some here with anything but evil intent." He picked up a huge bowlder, poising it aloft with ease. "Follow me!" he cried, and hurled himself with his burden against the door.

That was the mightiest blow that ever I saw struck. It shivered the oaken timbers from bottom to top. Only the iron bolts restrained the fragments of the door. A moment later and we had cleared away this obstruction, just as two bearded giants stepped along the flags within and confronted us.

"Yield!" cried Nikolai in Russian, covering them with his revolver.

They threw up their hands with alacrity. "Where is your companion?" Nikolai asked.

"In the light chamber," they answered sullenly.

We dashed pell-mell up the stone stairs. We came upon him as he descended; in a twinkling he was disarmed. The lighthouse was ours. It was the work of a few moments to pour out the oil and break the lenses.

"We should have kept those fellows prisoners," said Nikolai. "Still, they can do no harm. They will not dare attack us, and there is nowhere for them to go. Now, men, back to the boat."

We hurried down. As we ran we heard shouts beneath us—defiant, mocking, they seemed. When we reached the ruins of the door below the cries came from the darkness, mingled with the pounding of the surf. Nikolai exclaimed aloud and ran on alone across the slippery rocks. I heard him stumble and fall. Then curses came to us from without, and a hail of bullets whizzed past our ears. At the same instant we heard oars grating against the rocks.

Then we understood. We had not thought to guard our boat. The watchmen had taken it, and, knowing every inch of the coast, would doubtless run it away.

Another hail of bullets made us dodge. Nikolai came limping back to me, his face convulsed with fury.

"We're trapped like rats," he said between his teeth. Then a thought struck him.

"They must have a boat of their own," he called. "Follow me!" He dashed across the rocks again, the rest of us after him. When we reached the other side we found the remains of a painter. The light-house keepers had taken their own boat as well. And, while we waited there, a sucession of five shots came from the darkness on this side also. We cowered back into the darkness.

"One man in that boat," said Nikolai. "Those shots are from his magazine. And two in the other. Now—are they acting in concert, or does each think we are the other?"

We were soon undeceived. As by a signal, a volley came from either side. Two of our men cried, stumbled, and sliding across the slippery weed, splashed into the sea.

The wind was rising, and all the while the breakers had been pounding upon the rocks. We shouted in vain; we could not make our voices heard above the uproar of the elements. Rain was falling, mingled with a light snow.

"Into the light-house, men," cried Nikolai; and we reached cover just as another volley flattened itself against the massive walls.

We looked around us. In a tiny chamber was a heavy table, bolted into the stone. Nikolai set his shoulder against it and wrenched it bodily from its fastenings. Then we half dragged, half carried it along the narrow passage to the doorway, where we tilted it on end. It fitted the orifice well and formed a barricade against surprise.

But our condition was a desperate one. We had only our cutlasses and revolvers against rifles, and no more than twelve cartridges apiece. Yet we were three against three; and if our adversaries had command of the offensive there was always the yacht.

As the attack was not renewed, we left the third on guard and descended into the bottom story of the lighthouse. Here we found a curious, winding passageway, cut out of the living rock, apparently, and opening into an extensive chamber, evidently the work of engineers. At the entrance we discovered ample provisions in the shape of flour and salted meat, as well as dried fruits and a great tank of water, connecting with what must have been a rain reservoir on the top of the light-house. As we approached the chamber in the rock a low moan reached my ears.

"There are men in there!" I cried to Nikolai.

"Who are you?" he called.

Only a moan answered. An oil lamp was burning in a niche of the damp wall. Nikolai snatched it up and, despite my warnings, advanced toward the dark recesses of the prison, I following. In the far nook we saw a sight that called forth a cry of pity from my companion.

Stretched out upon a bed of filthy straw, his hands chained to steel staples in the wall, was an old man, emaciated, and apparently upon the verge of death. Beside him knelt a woman, of mature years, but bearing the marks of great beauty and dignity, despite the prison pallor of her face.

"In the name of God, who are you, friend?" asked Nikolai.

"I am Adam Gortchakoff," answered the old man, opening his eyes.

I saw Nikolai start back and clap his hand to his forehead.

"How long have you been confined here, Adam Gortchakoff?" he asked with a quavering voice.

"Twelve years," the old man answered. "And my daughter also."

"God help you," muttered Nikolai. Tears welled into his eyes. "Russia has not forgotten you," he said, raising the old man's hand to his lips. "Nor you, madame. But we thought you had died in Archangel."

"There were twelve prisoners here when I arrived," said the woman in French. "My father and I have alone survived." She turned upon Nikolai fiercely. "Does Nicholas Stambuloff still work for Russia?" she asked.

"He is still our hope and Russia's hope," said Nikolai. Then, hastily, he began telling them of the desperate chance that had let us hither. "Can you endure your chains for a few hours longer?" he asked.

"We have endured them twelve years," answered the woman; and she bent over her father and pressed a damp sponge to his lips. The sight was inexpressibly painful to me; for the first time I began to understand something of the hatred which inspired Nikolai against the tyranny of the tsar.

Alfred Morris

"In the name of God, who are you?"

But he could linger no longer. Bidding them a hasty farewell, and assuring them of their approaching liberty, Nikolai retreated up the stairs. Outside dawn was breaking. Our man was still on guard; the attack had not been renewed.

"I dared not tell her that her lover is aboard the Potemkin," said Nikolai to me. "Nicholas Stambuloff was captured and sentenced to Archangel; he is one of the six revolutionary leaders—otherwise known as Satcha Alexandrovitch. We must and will restore him and his bride to liberty. And think—for twelve years they have not met."

"On guard!" cried our companion.

We heard steps on the rocks; we drew our revolvers and waited. But, what was our astonishment when, through the mists, we saw our two companions of the yacht and the three Russian soldiers conversing amicably together as they approached us. A short interrogation convinced Nikolai that the truce was a genuine one. We hurried down and, by the aid of a file which the soldiers gave us, had soon freed the prisoners from their bonds. Then, seated together over a meal, explanations were offered and received.

It appeared that the light-house was used as a secret penal station to which prisoners were sent who had been sentenced to the mines of Archangel. The secret had been well kept, and this explained why none of those sent to the frozen north had ever been heard from. They were not there; the cruisers put them invariably upon this desolate rock, where they remained in chains until death claimed them. The soldiers naturally thought that we had discovered the location of their captives; this explained their desperate efforts to regain the lighthouse. They had abandoned the attempt, knowing of the death of two of our men, and had resolved to make by boat for the open sea.

But they had known nothing of our yacht. The men whom we had left there, seeing the soldiers advancing in their boat through the fog, had believed them to be us; they themselves were not seen by the soldiers, who, in rowing, naturally had their backs toward the open sea. Thus the two parties ran into each other's arms. Cut off from the open sea, the soldiers had nowhere to escape; on the other hand, the men in the yacht, anxious to learn our fate, opened a parley with them, being all Russians and from the same territory. In the end it was recognized that a truce must be effected until the fortune of war should decide for one side or the other. This was satisfactory to the soldiers, but more so to us, who knew of the approach of the Potemkin.

"Fools that we were," said Nikolai to me. "Had we known what we know now we should have let the Potemkin land her new captives here, concealing our yacht in the offing, and, when she had departed, we should have taken them with us and sailed away. Now all is lost. The vessel will pound to pieces on the rocks and our captives will die with the crew. Or if they land, we shall encounter the attack of a hundred desperate men. At all costs the Potemkin must be saved."

"We can save her yet," I answered. "One lens is still unbroken. It was struck from the frame but not shattered. With this we can bring the vessel in safely."

"How?" asked Nikolai.

I took him up into the light chamber. As I had said, one of the three great lenses had remained uninjured. Then I explained my plan. As Nikolai took it in he became greatly excited. He clapped me upon the shoulder and strode up and down the room, vowing that the bride should yet be restored to her husband, from whose arms she had been snatched a short week after the wedding, twelve years before.

This was the scheme. The single lens, set into the central frame, would convey the light straight out to sea and afford a signal for the cruiser. The Potemkin would anchor in the offing, place the prisoners in a boat under a guard, and row them ashore. We should admit them, capture and disarm the guard, and hold them in the vaults. The next party that came would meet a similar fate; and so all who arrived, for even if they suspected any danger, we could defend the light-house against a regiment, while the thick fog would render a bombardment impossible. What would probably occur, however, would be that the ship's officers, after the second party failed to return, would believe that both boats had been swamped in the breakers, and would take the ship back to Russia without further investigation.

We raised the great lens into the central frame. We refilled the oil lamp; and once more, though on either of two sides was darkness, through the central aperture a great searchlight shone straight out to sea.

It was a little after midday when, through the thick mists that enfolded us, we heard the booming of guns.

One, two, three—and silence. Then the signal was repeated.

It was the Potemkin.

We put our three friendly enemies down in the vaults, first exchanging clothes with them. They went readily enough, when we had explained to them that their imprisonment was only temporary, until after the vessel's departure. Then three of us, dressed in the Russian uniform, with the two other men in the rear of us, waited for the arrival of the boat.

It seemed an endless interval—it was really about an hour before the ship's boat grated against the rocks. She carried the six prisoners, chained, with six armed guards. Nikolai welcomed the sailors in their native tongue. They advanced, entirely unsuspecting. Then, in a trice, we had sprung on them and disarmed them. So sudden was our attack that they attempted no resistance; they stood staring at us, foolishly grinning. The prisoners were no whit less astonished.

I did not admit Nicholas Stambuloff to see his bride, as Nikolai wanted. The shock would have been too sudden for both of them. We kept her below with her father; he still required her constant attention, although the hope of freedom had wonderfully fanned the flickering flame of life. But he would live now; he would see freedom if never Russia again.

We placed our new captives with the soldiers below and waited for the second boat. But no boat came. With the callousness of the Russian officer, the commander cared nothing for the fate of the crew. If they had perished on that dangerous coast, at least their captives, chained as they were, had died with them. That was all he cared about. At four o'clock we heard four guns fired in swift succession. It was the sign of departure.

Excusing himself, Nikolai rushed up the stairs. I would have followed him, but he signed to me to wait below. When he returned I could gather no information as to the reason of his departure.

We brought our captives, now nine in number, up from the vaults. The situation had already been explained to the sailors by the three soldiers. We offered them a safe passage to England, our destination, whence they could readily ship aboard some boat for the Baltic. As there was no alternative, our terms were eagerly accepted, and once more our enemies were converted into friends. I congratulated ourselves upon the termination of our adventure—bloodless, save for the death of our two men the night preceding.

But when at last Nicholas Stambuloff understood the situation he turned upon Nikolai like a madman.

At first his anger was incomprehensible to all of us. Nikolai, soothing him as a child, told him that presently he should meet some one whom he would be gald to see.

"There is nobdy whom I would be glad to see," raved Nicholas. "Do you know what you have done, you hound? Listen, and I will tell you.

"Twelve years ago my bride, married a week to me, was snatched from my arms and carried off to a dungeon by the soldiers of Russia's tyrant. I never saw her face from that day to this. After a mockery of a trial she was found guilty of conspiring against the tsar and sentenced to Archangel.

"I could have given myself up and received the same sentence. I would have been banished thither and have joined her there. And I refused. Do you know why I voluntarily cut myself off from sharing her exile? For Russia's sake. For Russia's sake, and because, while free, I could fight for liberty, I hid from the soldiers. I worked in Russia for the cause. Every day I have hoped for capture; and every day I have worked like a mole in the dark to avoid it—for Russia's sake.

"And when at last the tsar laid hold of me and I was sentenced to Archangel, all my heart leaped up. I knew she was not dead. Had she died I should have felt and known it. I always knew that somewhere my wife lived, waiting for the day of reunion. And all through the voyage on the Potemkin, I was happier than I have ever been before, because I was going to her and should see her freedom.

"And you, you fool, have robbed me of this! You have given me back my accursed liberty, and once again I must return to Russia to fight for freedom."

Nikolai had signaled to me in the midst of this tirade and I had understood. I went into the vault and led the woman up the stairs. Nicholas saw him first. Her face grew even paler than the prison pallor had bleached it. Then a flush spread over her cheek and throat. I caught Nicholas by the arm and spun him around. At first he gazed at her with incredulous eyes; then he drew toward her, wonderingly. She held out her arms. I turned and left them.

On the next day we pulled out to the yacht and put our crew aboard. There was nothing but joy among us all at the prospect of departure from those gloomy shores, for already winter was at hand and ice floes choked the sea. There was no time to be lost. We set off southward down the Norwegian coast toward a land of sunshine. I never saw a happier couple than Nicholas and his bride. Only one thing siddened me: both announced their determination to return to Russia to take up the people's battle.

"It is right," said Nikolai. "That is their only happiness in life. And some day through their efforts and those of their comrades, the land will find its peace again."

Upon the rocky shores lay the wreck of a mighty ship—an armored vessel. Trough the glasses I could make out the name Potemkin on the stern.

She lay half submerged among the lapping waves. There was no signal, no sign of life on board. Had a man survived that sudden wreck he must have perished in the boisterous surf. Nikolai, standing by my shoulder, smiled grimly.

"Look at the light-house," he answered, to my unspoken question.

And then, looking backward, I saw no light.

"Yes," said Nikolai, "that is my work." And then he told me what he had done in the tower on the preceding day.

With his blood-thirst unsatisfied, he had crept up and shifted the great lens from the middle to the side compartment. The light, [illegible] open sea, now flared at an angle of ninety degrees, invisible from where we were, but clearly discernible round the arm of the coast. The captain of the Potemkin, ignorant that the direction of the light beam had been changed, had steered his course by it straight upon the rocks and perished there, with all his crew.

ENGLAND'S MANY RICH MEN

Incomes Largely Derived From Investments Abroad, Which Reach an Enormous Total.

England's assessed income from abroad, as set forth in the income tax statistics last year, reached the immense total of $520,000,000, which represents capital of nearly $13,000,000. These incomes are derived from foreign mines, gas works, water works, tramways, breweries, tea and coffee plantations, nitrate grounds, oil fields, land, financial, telegraph, cable, shipping and insurance companies, branches of banks and mercantile companies, mortgages on property, loans and deposits abroad and profits of all kinds arising from business done abroad by manufacturers, merchants and commission agents. When it is realized how great is the capital invested by Englishmen abroad in these varied interprises the immense aggregate income, outside that included in the income tax statistics, can be imagined.

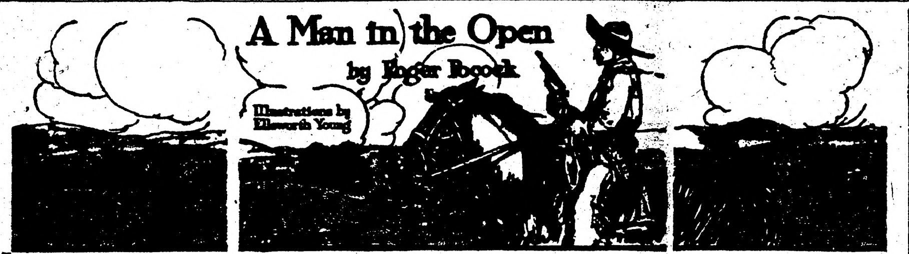
According to the same statistics, there are 214 persons in the United Kingdom with an income of $275,000, which means that there are that many persons possessing a capital of about $6,000,000 each. But these are not the richest Englishmen. There are 66 with an income of $500,000 and over, 55 with an income of from $375,000 to $500,000, 37 with incomes of $325,000 to $375,000, and 56 with incomes of from $275,000 to $325,000. Furthermore, there are 4,143 persons with incomes of $50,000 and over, which means the possession of a capital of $1,000,000 and more. Consequently the total of persons in the country who possess at least $1,000,000 does not fall short of 4,751.

Each tray in an egg carrier invented by an Iowa woman opens out at a different angle so that all the contents can be examined at once.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married, she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the Rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Jesse calls on neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chief's son, Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession. He takes Billy to Vancouver and the lad is shanghaied. A son is born to Kate and Jesse and is named David. Jesse receives a letter from his first wife, Polly, in which she tells him she deceived him into thinking she had killed herself. For the honor of Kate and their son, father and mother separate. Kate and David go to England to live. Four years later Billy O'Flynn arrives and tells Kate how Jesse has been ruined and ostracised through the vindictiveness of Polly.

PART III.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

How could I leave my baby? How could I possibly break with Covent Garden—where my understudy, a fearsome female, ravened for the part? The cottage would never let before our river season. "Madame Scotson has been called abroad on urgent private business."

"Of course," the lad was saying, "when Polly got to be postmistress, she handled Jesse's letters, held the envelopes in the steam of a kettle until they'd open, and gummed them when she was through—if she sent them on. She found out who he dealt with and got them warned not to trust him. There's no letters now."

"She wouldn't dare!"

"No? You remember he sent you that book you wrote together at the ranch?"

"You know that!"

"I read it at Spite House. She had a heap of fun in the bar-room with Jesse's letter. Her cat eyes flamed like mad."

"There was no letter."

"She made a paper house of it, and set it alight to show how Jesse burned her home in Abilene. She was drunk, too, that night. But that's nothing. Glad you didn't hear them yarns she put about the country. Jesse wasn't never what I'd call popular, but he ain't even spoken to now by any white man. His riders quit, his Chinamen cleared out. Then she bought Brown's ferry, had the cable took away, the scow sent adrift, and Surly Brown packed off. She'd heard that Jesse lived by his rifle, so she's cut him from his hunting grounds. There's nothing left to hunt east of the Fraser."

"He's starving?"

"Shouldn't wonder."

"Billy!"

"Yes'm."

"How soon can I get a ship?"

"None before Saturday."

"Go on. Tell me the worst."

"The signs may read coarse weather or typhoon. I dunno which yet. She's been locatin' settlers along them old clearings in the black pine and, judging by samples I'd seen, she swept the jails."

"Why more than one?" I asked, "why all that expense when one would do?"

"Who'd blackmail Polly afterward? She's no fool. She says straight out in public she'd shoot the man who killed him. But them thugs is planted in hungry land, they see his pastures the best in the district, and you know as well as I do he's a danger to all robbers. Why, even when sportsmen and tourists comes along his old gun gets excited. He hates the sight of strangers, anyway.

"Now, all these years she's goading him to loose out and break the law. That's why she's got the constable protecting her at Spite House. Once she can get him breaking the law she has all them thugs—so many dollars a head—as witnesses. It ain't murder she wants. She says that when she went to his ranch that time Jesse sent her a message by old Mathson, 'I won't let her off with death.'

"She won't let him off with death. Twice she has put him to shame in public. She'll never rest until she gets him hanged. There's only one thing puzzles me. I see it's his silence, the waiting, which makes Polly wake up and screech at night. But I dunno myself—has Jesse lost his nerve?"

"How do you know all this?"

"She told mother everything."

"And your mother told you. Why?"

"Because—say, mum, you remember the thing your husband called Bull Durham."

"Brooks?"

"Fancy Brooks, the thing that Polly kept like a pet lap-dog. The thing which turned state's evidence to hang my poor old dad. Brooke's come to Spite House as Polly's manager. Yes, now you know why mother's got no more use for Polly—told me I'd best come to you and give you warning. That thing is at Spite House, and mother's gone."

"I see it all now. But one last question. How did you get to England?"

"Do you remember, mum, that my poor dad just thought the world of Jesse?"

"I remember, a legacy for you—some ponies."

"Well, Jesse found out somehow that I was at Spite House. He sent me the value of them ponies, with only a receipt for me to sign. I reckon, mum, that ruined and well-nigh starving, he rode a hundred and sixty miles through the black pines, because he's honest. That's why I spent the money comin' to you. I wants to help."

CHAPTER II.

The Impatient Chapter.

Kate's Narrative.

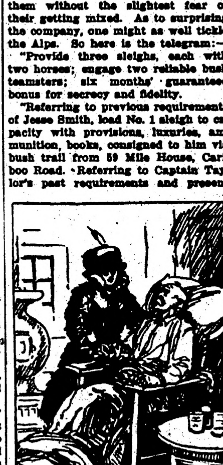
This chapter is so difficult to start. It deals with a time when life had become impossible unless one could jump from here to Wednesday next, and thence to Monday fortnight. Of course the book is only meant for Jesse, for David, for me, and for those to come who may revere us as their ancestors. Thank goodness, I am not a novelist!

I sent David with his nurse to stay with Father Jared, so mother called me a cold-blooded wretch. I abandoned my part at the opera to a weird ravening female who can't sing, so my manager called me an atheist. My maids had to pack and run to escape storage with the furniture at the "Pecking and Tootham Emporiums;" my little home passed to a gentleman with mourning nails, diamonds, and a lisp; by bits and scraps of stock were sold and the proceeds banked with the Hudson's Bay company.

The keenest pleasure which ever money gave me came when Billy and I helped in the drafting of a cable order from the Hudson's Bay Company in London to that bland magnifico who manages their branch palace at Vancouver. One always feels that if one happened to want a Paris hat, a bag of nuts, and a monkey, this Vancouver potentate would make a parcel of them without the slightest fear of their getting mixed. As to surprising the company, one might as well tickle the Alps. So here is the telegram:—

"Provide three sleighs, each with two horses; engage two reliable bush teamsters; six months' guaranteed bonus for secrecy and fidelity.

"Referring to previous requirements of Jesse Smith, load No. 1 sleigh to capacity with provisions, luxuries, ammunition, books, consigned to him via bush trail from 59 Mile House, Cariboo Road. Referring to Captain Taylor's past requirements and present



In an Arm Chair Beside the Stove, the Old Man Lay.

sickness, load No. 2 sleigh with stores invalid comforts, consigned 100 Mile House. Each driver to present load, rig and team, with personal services, and to forward consignee's receipt.

"Hire third sleigh with team one month, furnish furs on approval, equipment, comforts suitable to bush travel and residence of a lady. Place in charge of young competent civil engineer, bringing instruments and assistant to report to Madame Scotson, arriving Ashcroft Pacific Limited 20 inst.

"Absolute secrecy required. Charge Scotson."

So far the impulse had moved me to be quick before I repented, and the journey gave time for that. Leaving the sweet majesty and serene order of the English landscape, I made the usual passage by S. S. Charon across the Styx to New York, where I caught a stuffy train for the transit of an untidy continent. And so, in the starry middle of a night, I was met at Ashcroft.

The civil engineer sent by the Hudson's Bay Company was Mr. Sacrifice T. Eure. He stood uncovered, and while his ears froze, spelled his name to me, explaining that there were two syllables in "Eure" with accent on the first. He seemed to convey an offer of protection, to claim my friendship, to take charge of my affairs, and with perfect modesty to let me know that he was competent.

He presented his assistant, led me to the sleigh, showed Billy where to stow the luggage, tucked me into some warm furs, congratulated me on escaping the local hotels, then bidding my man and his own to jump in, took the reins and asked which way we were going. I served as pilot along a trail of poignant memories.

We slept that night at Hat Creek station, where Tearful George proved a most kindly host. He told me of a loaded sleigh which had passed last week on the way to Jesse's ranch. The teamster was Iron Dale. So far I had wondered whether my name was changing letter by letter from Madame Scotson into Mrs. Grumble, but now the scent of the pines brought ease of mind, and in the great calm of the wilderness one is ashamed to fret.

Our next march brought us rather late for the midday dinner to Fifty-Nine Mile House, which marks the summit of the long climb from Ashcroft to the edge of the black pines.

We drove on, freezing, and right glad I was to be welcomed with all the ruddy warmth and kindly cheer of Eighty Mile House. There we had tea, and secured fresh horses for the last stage of our journey. I learned also that the driver intrusted by the Hudson's Bay Company with provisions for Hundred Mile House had gone off with the team, leaving his sleigh still loaded in Captain Taylor's yard.

The malign bush seemed cowed by sheer immensity of glittering starlight as we drove on. Only once I ventured to speak, asking Mr. Eure to look out for Ninety-Mile House. Horses accustomed to bait there would try to stop. I did not want to stop.

He nodded assent, and, crouched down beside him, I waited until a brave red warmth shone out across the snow from all the lighted windows of Spite House. Mr. Eure lashed his horses, and in a moment more we had passed into the night again. Presently we crossed the little shaky bridge over Hundred Mile Creek, then swung to the left into Captain Taylor's yard. While Tom, the assistant, stabled the team, Mr. Eure and Billy got snow shovels from the barn, and hewed out a way to the deep drifted door at the near end of the building. Presently the Chinese servant let us in, and I made my way through the barroom and dining-hall to that far door on the right. How changed was the grand old Hundred since days, only five years ago, of pompous assizes, banquets, dances, when these rooms overflowed with light, warmth, and comfort, now dark, in Arctic cold, in haunted silence! I crept into the captain's room, where, in an arm-chair beside the stove, the old man lay. I knelt beside him, taking his dreadfully swollen hand.

"Dear wife," he muttered, whose wife must have been dead full forty years, "this hulk is going to be laid up soon, in Rotten Row. Can't all of us founder in action."

I ran away. But there was much to be done, fires, lights, supper, beds, and the unloading of the sleigh full of hospital comforts, which would set my patient a great deal more at ease.

When I left my patient, very late that night, supposing all lucky people to be in bed, I found Mr. Eure making himself some tea. Gladly I joined him beside the kitchen stove, ever so pleased with its warmth and the tea, for I was weary, past all hope of any sleep. Besides, the poor man was just dying with curiosity as to our journey and his engagement as my engineer. So, for that one and only time I told the story of Jesse's fate, and mine.

And then I tried to explain the scheme which needed his services as an engineer.

"Let's see," he checked my rambling statement. "Try if I've got all that correct. This Cariboo wagon road runs from Ashcroft to Quesnelle, due north, except at one point where the government wouldn't pay for a bridge across the Hundred Mile gorge.

"So at the ninety-five mile post the road swings eastward five miles, passing Spite House to the head of the gorge, where it crosses Hundred Mile Creek, right here.

"From here the road turns west again on the north side of the gorge, and after one mile on the level, drops down the Hundred Mile Hill, which is three miles high, and a terror to navigation.

"At the bottom the road turns north again for Quesnelle, at a cabin called the One Hundred and Four where old Pete Mathson lives, a hairy little person, like a Skye terrier with a faithful heart.

"And said Mathson has blazed a cut-off, crossing the foot of the gorge, then climbing by an easy grade to the ninety-five-mile post. The said cut-off is five miles long. Made into a wagon road, it would give a better gradient for traffic, save four miles, employ local labor at a season when money is scant, and be an all-round blessing to mankind. At the foot of the gorge we'd locate the new Hundred Mile House.

"Incidentally, Spite House would be side-tracked, left in the hungry woods four miles from nowhere."

"Tell me," I urged, "what you think."

"My dear madam, when I've made a survey you shall have dates and figures for a temporary snow road, a permanent way, and a house."

"It can be done?"

"Why, certainly."

"You approve?"

"Yes. I see dollars in this, for me."

"You think I'm foolish?"

"It will be an excellent road."

"But the result?"

"Please don't blame the engineer."

"Oh, tell me what you think, as a man."

"Well, let's pretend I'm Polly."

I laughed.

"Being Polly, and from my Polly point of view, frankly, I'm pleased. Here are hundreds of new customers, with Madame Scotson's money to spend at Spite House."

"My men will sign an agreement. The man who visits Spite House forfeits a bonus for good service, loses all outstanding pay, and leaves my camp that day."

"Is that so? Of course the coaches change horses at Spite House."

"When I've bought out the stage company, they'll change horses at the New Hundred."

"And only stop at Spite House for the mails?"

"I shall appeal to the postmaster-general."

"On the ground that you're running a rival house? Captain Taylor, you say, did that."

"My house shall charge nothing. It shall be free, and the visitors my guests."

"Then, in my little Polly way, I'm afraid I'll have to move Spite House down to the new road."

"On to my land?"

"Your cruelty reduces me to tears. I am a martyr. I appeal to the chivalrous public to boycott that new road."

"When I've brought money into the country? Oh, you don't know this hungry neighborhood!"

"Mercy! My client's done for. I'm Madame Scotson's managing engineer. May I ask a plain question?"

"Certainly."

"Is there water-power in this gulch?"

"There's a lovely waterfall."

"I'll look around tomorrow."

And then came Mr. Erue's confession. The assistant, not himself, was a surveyor. "I'm only a paper-maker. I'm looking for cheap timber, good snow for haulage, water-power to mill the lumber into paper-pulp, and a road to market. I've been traveling some months now in search of that combination, and if your lovely waterfall will give me five thousand horse-power, I shall have to build your cut-off road for myself, also the house. Then there'll be war against these black pines, your enemies. As to Spite House, it seems hardly the kind of thing for you to deal with. Perhaps you'll leave that to me."

CHAPTER III.

Rescue.

Jesse's Letter.

Mother in Heaven:

Please thank God for me and say I'm grateful. Tell the neighbor angels how little mothers having sons on earth are badly missed and grudged by hungering mortals. Prayers sent to Heaven are answered, but not letters. I reckon no one here could ever write a letter happy enough, so light with joy that it could fly up there.

In the days when I thought this Jesse person was important, I used to read the Old Testament, which is full human with pride and arrogance of man. But since I learned that this whole world is only a dream from which we shall awake, the New Testament has been my pasturage. Maybe three moons ago, when my ammunition had run out, and my neighbor animals had learned all the little secrets of my traps and snares, and I wondered what God was going to do about it. Of course I couldn't question about His business, but seeing that likely He intended me to leave my little worries behind, I made a good fire in the cabin, lay down in the bunk, arranged my body to be in decent order in case I left it, and took my Bible to pass away the time.

I suppose I'd dropped off to sleep, when something rough began to happen, jolting me back into the world of fuss. A man in buckskin shirt and a bad temper, stamping the snow off his moccasins, shaking me by the arm. He was my old friend Iron Dale, a man of the world—which smashed him.

He seemed to be worried, and that, of course, was natural to a man like Iron, lusty and eager, with an appetite for money—whereas poor Polly had done her best to cure him of his dollars.

Here was Iron jumping about the cabin, busy as a chipmunk, with just the same hurried, funny way of blaspheming. He had to make fire, cook soup, and haul things in from outdoors, while he told me news about a team, a sleigh, a load of stores for me, and his own services paid up six months ahead if I'd let him work on the ranch. He was like a little boy which plays at keeping store, where you've got to pretend to trade, with nary a smile, lest he should see and the whole game turn unreal. So I sat up for soup, which made my loose skin fit me again as I filled. I'd answer to all he did, grave as a constable, playing the game of life just as I used to.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

KEEPING THE BOYS STRAIGHT

Father Recognized Force of Appeal to Manliness, and It Has Worked Well.

Several gray-haired business men were recently chatting over their cigars.

"This talk about mother and the boys is all very well," said one. "But father comes in strong, too. My father devoted one minute a day to us boys that did more at that age to keep us straight than all the little mother's admonitions. She was a sweet unworldly little person and we adored her and reverenced her teachings. However, she never could think of us as anything but her little boys, and as we grew taller and more worldly we acquired the usual boyish sense of exalted importance and might have been led to secretly patronize her strict goodness as a little old-fashioned, except for father.

"Father saw the force of appealing to us as man to man, long before there was much man in us, I guess. Every night at dinner, I can see him yet, after the blessing, with his carving knife and fork poised over the roast, pause and look us straight in the eyes.

"'Well, boys, how goes the world?'

"And you better believe the thought of that moment steadied us often during the day. We had to keep pretty straight to be able to return that clear look and answer:

"'O. K., Dad.'"

What Angered Mother.

A group of newspaper men were visiting the Washington park zoo the other day to see the new hippo. The hippo, who has been christened "Rip the Hipp," was stretching lazily in the sun, when a little girl and her mother approached.

"Look at the d——n lazy thing," cried the girl, excitedly raising her hand and pointing at the resting animal.

"Didn't I tell you never to point at things," cried the mother angrily, at the same time striking down the little girl's arm.

TAKING VOLTAGE OF CURRENT

Electricians Experimenting to Determine How Far the Spark Can Jump.

By measuring how far an electric current can jump through the air from one piece of metal to another electricians can determine the voltage of a current; and it is by setting a current to making broad jumps and then scoring the feat with a tape measure that the very high voltages used nowadays are ordinarily measured. But the judges of these athletic feats have recently determined that the electricity jumps much more surely from some sparks than from others, just as a man is not likely to jump so well from a mud spot as from firm ground.

Spark gaps, as these jump measures are called because of the great electric spark that jumps across the gap, have been made of needlepoints, says the Saturday Evening Post. Now it has been found that if metal spheres are used, and the electricity made to jump from one to the other, the result is more accurate; and sphere spark gaps are replacing the needle-point jumps.

Even with spheres to jump from the athletic electricity is not entirely satisfied unless each sphere is as big in diameter as the jump the current expected to make. With such spheres the spark of a current of 500,000 voltage will break down when the spheres are a little more than 15 inches apart.

Milk and Music.

It is a little known fact that the most delightful music at the present day is produced by playing on milk. The supply of ivory nowadays does not to a great extent meet the demand. Strange as it may sound, skim milk forms a substitute. It is used for making the keyboards of pianos, and in appearance this hardened substance is hardly distinguishable from ivory.

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to weak kidneys—to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and some urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands.

Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which is the cause of backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

Here's proof. "Every Picture Tells a Story."

A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. E. BLACK

Clifford Blk., Grand Forks, N. D.

Canadian Government Agent

ELDER'S STRICT AS TO DUTY

Observance of the Sabbath Most Rigidly Enforced in Scotland in the Sixteenth Century.

The sixteenth century practice of the elders in Scotland of going the rounds to pick up offenders against Sunday rules survived until the eighteenth century. Mr. Thoman, in his "Weavers' Craft," gives details of the "bag:" "The minister himself would make the rounds to spy with his own eyes the sins of the absentees. Here one man is found romping with his bairns; another detected kissing his wife; two men were found drinking ale, and one was found with his coat off, as if he were going to work; and still another was seen eating a hearty dinner. All were pulled up before the session of the kirk and 'repentances' enforced upon each." And now one can understand the wherefore of the drawn blind on the Sabbath, which struck James Payn as astonishing in the Edinburgh of the sixties.

Belated Privilege.

"He is opposed to woman's rights. Says they get along better with privileges."

"Yes, he's the kind of man who lets a woman stand in the street car until a block away from his destination and then acts as if he hadn't noticed her before, and insists that she accept his seat."

Sometimes Lunkheadness.

"It is often impossible to distinguish silence from wisdom."

"Naturally! Because it is often the same thing."—Boston Evening Transcript.

SKIN CLEARED.
By Simple Change in Food.

It has been said by a physician that most diseases are the result of indigestion.

There's undoubtedly much truth in the statement, even to the cause of many unsightly eruptions, which many suppose can be removed by applying some remedy on the outside.

By changing her food a Kan. girl was relieved of an eczema which was a great annoyance to her. She writes:

"For five months I was suffering with an eruption on my face and hands which our doctor called eczema and which caused me a great deal of inconvenience. The suffering was almost unbearable.

"The medicine I took only gave me temporary relief. One day I happened to read somewhere that eczema was caused by indigestion. Then I read that many persons had been relieved of indigestion by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I decided to try it. I liked the taste of the food and was particularly pleased to notice that my digestion was improving and that the eruption was disappearing as if by magic. I had at last found, in this great food, something that reached my trouble.

"When I find a victim of this affliction I remember my own former suffering and advise a trial of Grape-Nuts food instead of medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

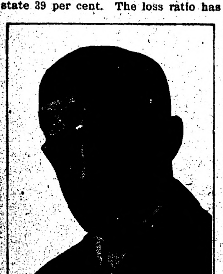
PREUS ASKS FOR INSURANCE LAWS

STATE COMMISSIONER SHOWS SOME INJUSTICES IN PRESENT STATE RATES.

GIVES INTERESTING FIGURES

Annual Report Has Statistics for Entire State With Apparent Discriminations Which Should Be Remedied.

St. Paul.—State Insurance Commissioner J. A. O. Preus is advocating that the commissioner of insurance be authorized by legislation to pass upon all insurance rates made by the state rating bureau, thus enabling any community or individual, who is not getting a fair rate, to get relief from a public official. He calls attention, in his annual report, to the fact that during the past 20 years the large cities have had a loss ratio of 60 per cent, all other fire department towns 55 per cent, and the balance of the state 39 per cent. The loss ratio has been 20 per cent higher in Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth than it has in unprotected portions of the state. Mr. Preus feels that this is a gross discrimination in favor of the large cities and against the smaller towns and farming communities, and that the right way to correct the situation is to authorize the insurance commissioner to raise or lower rates and remove discriminations where existing.



J. A. O. PREUS
State Insurance Commissioner.

That the country is being discriminated against is also evidenced by the fact that during the past 34 years the township mutual fire insurance companies of the state have furnished to policyholders insurance on an average of 15 cents per hundred, while the stock companies have charged on an average of 60 cents a hundred in the southern part of the state and 70 cents a hundred in the northern part of the state.

DRUG SMUGGLING IS DENIED

Man Under Indictment for Carrying Morphine to Prison Convicts Offers an Alibi.

Stillwater.—Frank Chessman, who is now under indictment for carrying morphine into the state prison, was permitted to testify at the habeas corpus proceedings before Court Commissioner Lee here. He declared that he did not commit the crime, that it must have been another Frank Chessman, and that he was in New York from October 8 until brought back by the sheriff December 11.

The commissioner denied the motion of County Attorney Thoreen, who appeared for Sheriff Jarchow, to dismiss on the grounds that a court commissioner has no authority to hear such petition in case of an indictment and had no authority to accept evidence that is in defense and should be presented at the trial upon the indictment. The attorneys were given time to file briefs, and the court commissioner will not decide until he has read the briefs and taken the matter under advisement.

Babe Smothers to Death.

Fergus Falls.—A message from Deer Creek states that Floyd Spore, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spore, smothered to death. The mother had put some extra clothing on the bed, and the child got its face covered.

$75,000 School at New Ulm.

New Ulm.—At a special meeting of the board of education plans for a $75,000 high school building were approved. Work on the new structure is to be commenced in the spring. New Ulm will be the pioneer in adopting the indoor fire escape plan in its schools, the new high school to be the first in the state so equipped. The building will have a frontage of 154 feet with an extreme depth of 130 feet, fully equipped with gymnasium, recitation rooms, laboratories, study hall and library.

BEMIDJI TO VOTE ON SALOONS

Question of Abolishment Will Be Up for First Time Feb. 17.

Bemidji.—At the regular city election on Feb. 17, Bemidji, for the first time in its history, will vote on the question of wiping out the saloons.

Under the provisions of a bill enacted by the legislature a year ago, cities of the fourth class may, upon petition of 10 per cent of the voters, vote upon the saloon issue at a regular election. Petitions have been signed by more than the required percentage.

Shortly after the new council was seated last spring, the saloon license was raised from $500 to $1,000 and saloonkeepers were notified that the number of saloons would be reduced whenever, in the judgment of the council, a license should be refused until the number would be cut to sixteen.

Since that time five saloons have been put out of business, leaving 29 still in existence, 13 over the mark.

Next in interest to this issue is the apparent determination of the voters to slaughter any candidate who wears the brand of socialism.

GRAND RAPIDS SEEKS ROAD

Commercial Club Will Bid For Terminus of Duluth, Missabe & Northern.

Grand Rapids.—The commercial club has again taken up the matter of interesting the Duluth, Missabe & Northern railway in the extension of its lines from the terminus at Coleraine to this point. The distance is only 80 miles and the new townsite of Fayton, near which are the mining operations of the Inter-State Iron company, is directly between the two towns.

Statistics showing the probable traffic to be derived through the extension are to be presented to the officials of the road and it is thought the proposition will meet with a cordial reception, it being understood in this section that the road management has long considered this point as a western terminus.

Persons connected with the Messaba Electric railway have been in this neighborhood often of late and it is rumored it is the intention to extend that line westward as far as Biwabik in the spring, continuing it to this point at a later date.

WOULD UNITE ON OPPONENT

Gubernatorial Candidate Has Plan for Compact Opposition to Eberhart.

Minneapolis.—William E. Lee of Long Prairie has publicly offered to join with other candidates for governor in an effort to eliminate all but one opponent of Governor A. O. Eberhart. The offer was made in a signed statement, putting the proposition up to the other aspirants who have announced themselves. Mr. Lee says that he will:

Name a representative to meet with representatives of other candidates to agree on a candidate;

Meet with the other candidates and vote until one is selected to make the run, no candidate voting for himself;

Submit the question to a conference or convention, constituted so as to have public confidence,

Or agree to eliminate all the candidates and agree on some new man.

Well-Dressed Woman Drops Dead.

Duluth.—A stylishly dressed woman, wearing a sable coat, was found on the sidewalk on Huron street in a dying condition by C. Scannell, 2715 Huron street. The police ambulance was called, but the woman died before it reached the hospital. She has not been identified. She had taken carbolic acid, it is said. The woman apparently was about 35 years old. She was refined in appearance.

Brainerd Refuses Commission Plan.

Brainerd.—The business manager plan of commission government failed to carry in Brainerd, the vote being 448 to 594. The proposition carried in but one ward, the second. The vote on $22,000 bonds for a bridge fill carried by 940 to 147; on $75,000 bonds for a new city hall, 637 to 358; on the site for a city hall, 550 to 529.

Charter Is Almost Victorious.

Jasper.—The village of Jasper rejected the home rule charter proposition by a majority of one vote. The special election official canvass shows there were 66 votes cast in favor of the adoption of the proposed new charter while there were 67 votes cast against the proposition.

Woman Battles With Mad Dog.

Minneapolis.—A pet bulldog went mad suddenly and held Mrs. Ella Evans, her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Fraser, and Mrs. Fraser's 3-months-old twins prisoners for nearly seven hours in their home at 400 University avenue southeast. They were locked in their room, after a battle with the brute, the women in terror of their lives and unable to summon aid. They were finally rescued by policemen, who entered the house on a ladder, lassoed the dog, hanged it and shot it.

LIND MAY BECOME CANDIDATE

PREDICTED HE WILL BE DRAFTED TO RUN FOR SENATOR.

Democratic Politician Says Former Governor May Oppose Moses E. Clapp for Minnesota Toga.

Minneapolis.—John Lind can have any good political berth at the disposition of President Wilson, but he does not want any and may be pressed into the race for the United States senate against Moses E. Clapp, according to Frank A. Day, a leader of the Minnesota Democracy.

Thomas Cashman of Owatonna, author of the Cashman distance tariff act, will in all probability get into the race for the governorship and will be the choice of the Democrats, predicted Mr. Day.

"President Wilson has shown himself to be the best chief executive in the history of the nation," said Mr. Day. "The two biggest questions that have faced the country in the last 20 years—the tariff and currency problems—have been settled and in neither case are even Republicans criticising the results.

"The administration is meeting the Mexican situation as it should. There is the most complex, crucial and delicate problem that has yet faced Wilson, and he came to Minnesota and picked her first citizen to do the job. John Lind has handled the situation like a master. He knows Mexico from coast to coast. He is a regular Mexican encyclopedia, and what Lind says goes at Washington.

"Lind could go to France as ambassador if he wanted it. He could get any embassy; he could have landed a cabinet job, but he does not want them and won't take them. But there will be a strong effort exerted to have him run for the senate. Both Washington and Minnesota may bring pressure to bear on him to make the race and if he consents, he need not do anything but file. The state would give him the toga on a silver platter."

WOLVES KILL LONE INDIAN

Red Man's Skeleton and Bodies of Nine Animals Found After Fight.

Crookston.—After having emptied his rifle and then fought desperately with his knife, killing nine wolves, the remainder of the hungry pack closed in on a lone Indian on Lake of the Woods, thirty-five miles from Warroad, near the Northwest Angle, and his bones were found stripped of every vestige of flesh. The carcasses of the dead wolves which he had killed were lying within a radius of a few rods of the Indian's skeleton.

This is the first fatality reported this winter, but it will not be the last unless extreme care is taken. This winter, the wolves are all but starved to death because of the fine weather and lack of snow. With deep snow a few wolves can easily overpower a deer floundering in deep snow while they run along on top of the crust. This winter they cannot secure a deer and only an occasional rabbit.

As a result the wolves are traveling on the lake in packs, averaging between thirty and forty. Old woodsmen state that there are more wolves this winter than have been seen for years along the Canadian boundary, and they account for the increase on the theory they have come down from the Canadian wilds.

OUTSIDE FAMILIES FLOCK IN

2,213 Come to Minnesota From Other States During 1913—2,359 Homesteads Entered.

St. Paul.—Minnesota gained 2,213 families from other states during the first eleven months of 1913, an increase of 564 families over the entire year of 1912. The figures are given by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner, from the reports of the Minnesota Transfer showing the number of carloads of immigrant moveables, experience having shown that a carload of moveables represents a family.

The three federal land offices recorded 2,359 homestead entries, an increase over the previous year.

The state sold 114,931 acres at an average price of $7.38, an increase of 38 cents over the 1912 average.

More than 20,000 letters asking for information concerning Minnesota were answered and the state was advertised by an exhibit car by displays at the Illinois and Indiana fairs and advertisements in sixty farm papers and magazines.

Dakota County Commissioners Elect.

Hastings.—At the session of the Dakota county commissioners, W. E. Beerse of Hastings was re-elected chairman and R. W. Downs of South St. Paul vice chairman. Notwithstanding that J. J. Gergen of Vermillion was chosen commissioner from the fourth district to succeed G. S Balch, whose election was regarded as illegal by the attorney general the latter (Balch) will continue to serve until a hearing upon a quo warranto writ is had by Judge Albert Johnson of Red Wing.

WORLD "CHAMPS" FEW

Johnny Kilbane Is Simply American Title Holder.

Philadelphia Newspaper Writer Thinks Willie Ritchie Is Overrated—Freddie Welsh Is Undisputed English Champion.

There is not a champion boxer in America, Europe or Australia, except Jack Johnson, who can claim to be a world's champion, declares a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger. You will read where some overzealous Pacific coast ring critic alludes to Willie Ritchie as a world's champion, and those of the middle west refer to Johnny Kilbane as holder of the world's feather weight title. Both are incorrect. Neither is a world's champion. They are simply American title holders.

Ritchie won his light weight title from Wolgast on a foul. Neither Wolgast nor Ritchie ever beat Freddie Welsh, the recognized champion of England and present holder of the Lord Lonsdale belt. In fact, Ritchie was beaten by Welsh on November 30, 1911, at Los Angeles, over the twenty round route. That was prior to the young Californian's victory over Wolgast.

Until Ritchie meets and defeats Welsh he can only be regarded as the American champion. Up to present writing he has not exhibited any great prowess with the gloves. He has had only a few contests since he was crowned champion, although he has been repeatedly challenged. He is rated by Philadelphia sports on the work he performed there. He was completely outboxed by Young Erne and Charley Turner, neither of whom make any pretensions to be champions of their class.

Johnny Kilbane, Featherweight Champion.

Johnny Kilbane of Cleveland is the recognized feather weight champion of America and not of the world, as he is constantly alluded to by enthusiastic writers of the middle west. Kilbane won the title from Abe Attell, February 22, 1912, at Vernon, Cal., over the twenty round route, the bout lasting the limit. Attell was not a world's champion at the time, because he had never beaten Jem Driscoll, then the best man in England at the weight. Kilbane has never fought an international battle—in fact, he has not been in a championship contest since he won the decision over Attell.

Johnny Coulon, the bantam weight title holder, like Kilbane and Ritchie, has been very careful not to jeopardize his ring reputation. Although repeatedly challenged, Coulon has not fought a championship battle since February, 1912, when he was awarded a twenty round decision over Frankie Burns at New Orleans. Coulon is only champion of America, despite the fact that way back in 1910 he met Jim Kendrick twice in New Orleans, winning on points in ten rounds and again by a knockout in nineteen rounds. Kendrick was an Englishman, but not a champion of his country.

INVASION OF CUBAN PLAYERS

Manager Griffith Believes He Has a Wonder in Young Acosta—Giants Sign Up Palermo.

More Cuban baseball players are going to break into the major leagues this season. Those who have been tried have made good records, and Manager Griffith believes that he has a wonder in the sixteen-year-old outfielder, Acosta, who was given a trial by the Nationals last season.

Two Cubans who will be seen in major league uniforms this year are Gonzales, a third baseman, who has been corralled by Capt. Jake Daubert, of the Brooklyn Dodgers, and a pitcher named Palermo, who has been signed by the New York Giants. Another payer in demand is an infielder named Romanoff, who is also wanted by Brooklyn.

Brooklyn was able to get a good line on the Cubans last fall during its trip to the island, which is nearing to a close. Gonzales plays on the Habana team, and during the season he has been hitting at a .400 clip, in addition to which he has been fielding his position at third base in wonderful style. Palermo has also ben playing against the Dodgers. He is a giant southpaw who has just passed his twentieth birthday.

Gophers Turn Down Carlisle.

The board of athletic control of the University of Minnesota has decided by a unanimous vote that there would be no football game with Carlisle in 1914. The board was officially notified that the net receipts for the Minnesota-Chicago football game played on Northrop field on November 15 were $32,148.50. Of this amount Chicago received $16,074.25.

GOTCH'S GRAPEVINE HOLD

Gotch Gets Grapevine and Head Lock.

Of the many weapons of attack in the mat repertory of the world's champion the grapevine hold deserves special mention. Gotch has pinned few dangerous opponents with this hold for deciding falls, but it is among the foremost of the subordinate holds used by him in leading up to the effective combinations with which he wins the majority of his hard matches. The lightning-like rapidity with which the champion shifts from one hold to another bewilders his less alert opponents and enables him to trick them into dangerous positions.

The grapevine as used by Gotch is one of his famous shifts whereby he secures his half nelson and crotch and with such precision that it has caused the downfall of some of the greatest wrestlers in the world.

Gotch makes the grapevine shift when over his opponent on the mat. When the defensive wrestler is on his hands and knees, Gotch holds him down by working back and well to the side, grasping his victim's near leg near the crotch. The world's champion feints for a further leg or arm hold or some other grip to distract his opponent's attention. As the latter is looking away from the real point of attack, Gotch suddenly raises his opponent's near leg and, if working on the left side, jumps in with his right leg under the leg of his opponent, which has been raised. With his right leg he grapevines the victim's far leg. With this leverage the champion has turned his opponent easily. The imprisoned leg of the defensive wrestler is thus rendered powerless. As the opponent turns Gotch suddenly reverses the hold into a half nelson with a crotch.

It was told Gotch in 1911 that an American wrestler who wished to see him defeated had been tutoring Hackenschmidt against the grapevine hold leading to the half nelson and crotch.

The world's champion laughed at these stories. He said the Russian lion was privileged to practice the maneuver all he pleased, but he would defeat him in one fall by this same ruse.

This remarkable prediction actually came to pass. When Hackenschmidt met Gotch for the second time in Chicago he was coached to the minute to avoid this rapid-fire attack of Gotch. It was the means of his downfall in the first bout. Gotch put Hack off his guard, raised his near leg, grapevined his far one and then reversed it into a half nelson and crotch, with which the "lion" was pinned for the first fall in the bitterest defeat of his career.

The grapevine may be secured on the arm, and with the aid of a cross buttock, an opponent may be hurled heavily to the canvas. Gotch has seldom used this grip, however. He has avoided holds whereby an opponent might be killed in flying falls but has used his quick brain to advantage in crushing his opponents by rapid maneuvering in straight wrestling.

Gotch has seldom used the grapevine in pinning an opponent. His defeat of Policeman John J. Rooney in Chicago with a grapevine and hammerlock in 1906 was an exception.

(Copyright, 1913, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Gossip Among Sports

Vanderbilt is seeking to schedule a game for next fall with Pennsylvania.

* * *

George Stallings has offered St. Louis $5,000 for Dolan, secured in trade from the Pirates.

* * *

A manager's job is not a lasting one. Only five of the big league leaders have held their position for three years.

* * *

Percy Haughton raps the forward pass as an offensive factor. But Harvard has never played Notre Dame.

* * *

Robinson, Mercersburg's schoolboy wonder, is to be sent against all kinds of short distance records in the spring.

* * *

Princeton will be unable to meet Pitt on the gridiron next year, due to conflict in the dates on which the latter wishes to arrange the game.

* * *

Jack Denny, New Orleans lightweight, knocked out Bobby Long of Indianapolis in the sixth of a scheduled eight-round fight at Memphis.

* * *

Johnny Dundee declares that Johnny Kilbane, champion feather-weight boxer, is the best glove artist in the world, not barring Packey McFarland or any other.

* * *

Billy Evans is reported to have established a record last season by failing to park or bench a single player during the American league playing year.

* * *

Mr. Walter Camp says that the west is far ahead of the east in the forward pass game, and then carefully eliminates all western forward passers from his All-American team.

* * *

The running turf is to be congratulated on the support now obtained from C. K. G. Billings and Price McKinney, both of whom have been big men among the harness horses.

* * *

Two undefeated tennis champions, Malcolm Whitman and William Larned, both of whom passed the national title by defaulting, are determined in their intention to re-enter the big game.

* * *

It is again accepted that Wolgast has not retired from the ring. The champion expressly states that he will no longer attempt the battering Marathon distances, but expects to continue in the ten-round goes.

WINS CROSS-COUNTRY EVENT

Abel R. Kivat Is One of Most Remarkable Distance Runners Ever Developed in This Country.

Abel R. Kiviat, of the Irish-American Athletic club, of New York, is one of the most remarkable distance runners that has been developed by this country. Kiviat who contributed in large part of the victory of Uncle Sam in the Olympic games at Stockholm, Sweden, last year. Kiviat won additional honors recently when he captured the national cross-country race of six miles, defeating a strong field, among them several holders of titular honors. The contest took place under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic union. Kiviat ran the six miles in the fast time of 33 minutes and 53 seconds.

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

Abel Kiviat, Champion Cross-Country Runner.

Strunk Is Only Native Son.

Amos Strunk is the only Philadelphia boy who is on Connie Mack's team. Strunk was born in Philadelphia January 22, 1889. That city has always been his home, and, excepting the season he spent in Milwaukee, it has also been his stamping ground as a ball player.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

We notice by the Thief River Falls papers that C. L. Hansen, of that city, has declared himself as a candidate for the state senate in that district, and his platform is, like the man, clean, clear and business like. There will be no candidate for any office this year in northern Minnesota better entitled to the support of his constituents than Mr. Hansen. This may be considered a broad statement, but we think it altogether justifiable and accurate. We are not guessing at Mr. Hansen,s character and ability; we have personal knowledge of these qualifications of his, and that knowledge extends over many years commencing with the time when he first came to northern Minnesota as a poor young man and continuing until the present time which finds him one of the most successful and respected bankers of this part of the state. In the beginning of his upward climb he established a reputation as being absolutely reliable, and his success is altogether due to his known reliability and an unusual amount of good business ability.

Speaking of senators, this year northwestern Minnesota surely has a glorious opportunity. Sundberg, of Kittson County, Hansen, of Pennington, Saugstad of Polk, and Hanson of Norman. A powerful quartette—efficient and incorruptible.

THE NEWELL DRUG STORE
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA

The Leading Drug Store of the Northwest—The Store where you get what the doctor ordered. We have a new, modern, complete stock of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc. Send us your prescriptions and family recipes which will be carefully and skillfully compounded by Expert Druggists.

Send us a trial order and be convinced of our careful and prompt attention.

Write me in regard to your sick animals. Advice and counsel Free.

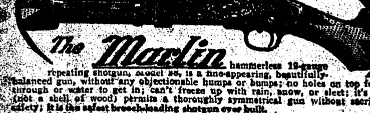
DR. H. B. NEWELL, M. D. C.
Registered Pharmacist and Veterinary Surgeon

COAL
By The
LUMP

Would be a pretty dear way of getting it. Yet every lump of our coal has a distinct value as a heat-producer. And every load we send you contains nothing but lumps of good, clean coal. No slate, no stones, no dirt. Fill your scuttle with that kind and it will last longer.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND
Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.



12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 9, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 23rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Posten, Simon P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole S. Holem, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06396, for SW¼ Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Salveson, Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Saave Gunderson Roisland, of Holt, Minn., who, on June [illegible] 1910 made Homestead Application, Serial [illegible] [illegible] Range 41 W. 5th Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of Feb., 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Sannes, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Charlson, of Germantown, Minn., who, on June 20, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06351, for NE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Guro Charleysen, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Guro Charleysen of Germantown, Minn., who, on June 24, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06352, for SW¼ Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Charley Charlson, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Kvasager, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06307 for S½ NE¼ and Lots 1, 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Thompson, Saave G. Roisland, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

WORLDLY ADVICE.

Ethel—Jack Roxleigh is good looking enough, but I don't care for his ways.

Marie—Never mind about his ways, my dear, think of his means."

Department of Education

Program of Examinations

For Common School Certificates February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1914. Examination in second grade subjects will be given at Warren, Argyle, Stephen and Middle River. First grade subjects at Warren only.

THURSDAY FEB. 5th
(Second Grade Subjects)

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

FRIDAY FEB. 6th
(Second Grade Subjects continued)

A. M.—8:00 U. S. History,
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.—1:15 Physiology—Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

SATURDAY, FEB. 7th
(First Grade Subjects)

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P. M.—1:15 Algebra
2:45 Physical Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Salveson, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on July 14, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06368, for S½ NW¼, Lots 3, 4, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole S. Holem, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

MALADIES OF OCCUPATION.

An expert on labor legislation, discussing occupational diseases, mentions phossy jaw, lead colic, miners' asthma, hatters' shakes, potters' rot, boilermakers' deafness and brassworkers' chills. The first named disease may soon be eliminated by the new law barring white phosphorus in matchmaking, but the singular catalogue suggests the toll that flesh and blood pay to wealth production in America. Prevention of such maladies would save at least $200,000,000 of the $750,000,000 that disease costs national efficiency every year, and the leak is too great to be stopped by individual action.

A Boy's Dream

that becomes a man's passionate devotion to a cause—is the keynote of the romance full of love and adventure

The Marshal

a historical tale of France under the Napoleons.

We have secured this remarkably interesting story by

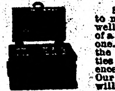
Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews

as our next serial, and you'll miss a tale far out of the ordinary if you fail to read it.

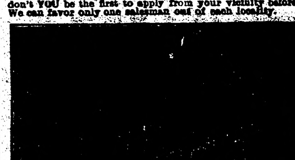
See that you get the issue with the first installment!

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.
Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN
Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.
H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Yearly.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

V-I-V-O
The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

CARL NEWTON
General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.
Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL
THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..
Postoffice..................................
Route............ State.......................

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1914 NO. 26

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

A New Epoch

The beginning of the year 1914 shows this Bank firmly established on a paying basis, enjoying a steady increase of business, with Present Resources of over $25,000.00

We are especially desirous of obtaining deposits of School and Township Treasurers, and with the present loans placed and being placed among the taxpayers, we are entitled to your consideration. Bonds furnished on request, and we pay the highest rate of interest permitted by sound and safe principles of banking.

FARMERS STATE BANK
of Holt
Capital, Surplus and Profits of $12,200.00

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
[illegible]
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.36
Wheat	.76
Barley	.38
Oats	.29
Rye	.41
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

SPECIAL JANUARY OFFER
To Paid Subscribers

If your subscription is paid up to July 1st, 1914, or any time after that date, We will send The Northern Light to any friend you want it sent to in the United States, for the year of 1914 for $1.00.

In addition we will send Farm, Stock and Home to your friend for the same time Free, or to yourself if you are not already getting Farm, Stock & Home with this paper. This offer will not apply to renewals of subscriptions for your local friends or in Canada. If you want it sent to Canada, it will cost 50 Cents more for each paper

This Offer good only during January, 1914. Why not take it up NOW?

The Northern Light, - Holt, Minn.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (adv)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. Backe,

Mrs. P. Anderson and children left for Lisbon N. D., to visit with relatives.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Thos. H. Smith, publisher of the Thief River Falls Times, was a business visitor here Wednesday.

A few good second hand organs for sale cheap at the Hicks Furniture & Carpet Co., Thief River Falls.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Ben Docken has been enjoying a visit from his parents who arrived a few days ago from Meckinock N. D.

B. L. Backe and Chas. W. Latta made an auto trip to Thief River Falls Saturday aftetnoon on business.

Special bargains in new furniture and rugs at The Hicks Furniture and Carpet Company, Thief River Falls.

Sleighing is good this week for the first time this winter. Everybody is glad to see the change in the weather.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch [illegible]

Bank Examiner O. I. Brandvold stopped off here [illegible] between trains to take a look over business at the Farmers State Bank of Holt.

The Scandinavian Young Peoples Free Society meet tomorrow evening at the E. A. Johnson home, six miles northeast of here. All welcome.

T. G. Dahl and William Robison were in from the Golden Valley neighborhood on Monday looking after business matters and calling on friends.

Profs. Hay and Werner were up from Thief River Falls Wednesday to give instruction at a school district north of here which recently voted to associate with the Thief River Falls schools.

If you are a shareholder in the Holt Creamery association, you should get out to the annual meeting tomorrow. Shareholder or not you ought to come in and hear Prof. Werner's address on live stock.

Lack of space this week prevents our publishing anything concerning the proposed association of the Holt school with the Thief River Falls schools. Barring accidents we will handle this subject next week.

T. T. Sollom and sister, Mrs. P. O. Reierson, with their brothers, E. T. Sollom, of Birch Hill, Canada, and O. T. Sollom, of North Dakota, left on Friday last for Rochester to visit with another sister, Mrs. Rime.

Quite a number of the young people of Holt assembled at the B. L. Backe home on Saturday evening for a social time. They indulged in playing whist until a late hour and the honors were carried off by Racine Olson and Miss Cora Hanson. They all had the best kind of a good time.

The air is full of rumors of new stores coming here in the spring, and of new departments to be added to some of the old stores. There is no question but that there is going to be a business boom in Holt in the near future but the wise merchant will not bite off more than he can chew.

In District Court

Among the cases tried in district court at Warren during the past few days were some from this vicinity. In the case of Flakne vs Nelson, an action to recover for failure to cut some hay on land at Mud Lake, the jury found a verdict of $8.60 for the plaintiff. In the case of Flakne vs the Soo railroad company a settlement was reached without trial, the defendant paying plaintiff $100 and costs.

In the case of John Haugan against Ole and Iver Larson, the jury found for the defendants. This action arose from a fire at the Haugan farm near Gatske in the fall of 1912 in which Haugan lost his barn, granary, machine shed and grain. The fire was alleged to have been started by defendants' threshing engine which was there to work at the time. It would seem that Haugan has to shoulder the loss because the Larson's were in his service when it occurred.

About County Printing

The Newfolden Review was awarded the county printing this year. Before qualifying as the official publisher of the county, Editor Grimstad sold the Review to Thos. H. Smith, of Thief River Falls. And now the county auditor is said to be up in the air as to what ought to be done about the county printing, as there seems to be certain legal technicalities that are somewhat puzzling. The delinquent tax list will have to be published very soon, and [illegible] publication is legally made. What's the answer?

Steinhauer-Kisch

At the Catholic Parsonage in Thief River Falls on Wednesday of last week Arno Steinhauer and Miss Marie Kisch were united in marriage. The bride was attended by the Misses Annie Kisch and Annie Steinhauer, Will Steinhauer and Andrew Kish acted as best men. The happy couple returned the same day to the groom's nice home in Excel township where they will go to housekeeping at once. A reception and supper was given at the home of the bride's parents and a large number of guests were present. The young couple receivyd numerous appropriate wedding presents and start out in married life with the best wishes of a host of friends.

Bank Statement

Bank No. 1064.

Statement of the condition of Farmers State Bank of Holt at close of business on January 13, 1914.

Date of call by Supt. Janurry 17, 1914.
Date of report by bank, January 19, 1914.

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts		$15,492 83
Overdrafts		170 90
Banking House, furniture and Fixtures		2,425
Due from Banks	5,158 60	
Cash on hand (items below)	629 60	
Currency	550	
Silver	58 55	
Other	21 05	
Total cash assets		5,788 20
Checks and cash items		7 60
Total		$23,890 53
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		2,000 00
Undivided Profits, net		191 94
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		6,500 00
Deposits subject to check	3,341 97	
Cashiers checks	1,205 55	
Total Immediate liabilities	4,547 52	
Time Certificates	651 07	
Total Deposits		5,198 59
Total		$23,890 53

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

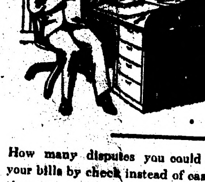
We, S. S. Kolden Vice President, and B. L. Backe, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

S. S. KOLDEN, Vice-President,
B. L. Backe, Cashier.

Correct Attest: CHAS. W. LATTA,
(Two) Directors B. L. BACKE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1914.

(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My Commission expires 6-15-1919.



Sit Down and Figure Up

How many disputes you could have avoided if you had paid your bills by check instead of cash. Every check is a receipt that cannot be questioned. That fact alone is enough to warrant you starting an account at the Holt State Bank. But there are other advantages, lots of them. Start an account today and begin enjoying them.

Holt State Bank
FARM LOANS at lowest rates

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Farmers Co-operative Creamery Company of Holt, Minn., will be held at the Creamery on the 24th day of January 1914, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing officers and to transact any other business that may come before said meeting.

T. B. FOLDEN, Secretary.

Good Team For Sale.

Team of fine work mares, 7 years old, weight 2,800 [illegible] Will sell with or without [illegible] harness, for cash or on time. J. B. ALKENBRACK, on old Heiser farm, 4 miles southwest of Holt.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, Ag't.

Creamery Statement

Business of Holt creamery for the month of December, 1913.

Cream received	6,444 lbs
Average test	24.92
Butter fat	1,606.39 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.91
Received for butter sold	$631.28
Balance from last month	161.27
From other sources	2.70
Total	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	58.12
[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	$795.25

Number of patrons, 44.
Price paid for butter fat, 35 cts.

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. $1.50 per year, and wo.th it.

HUSETH's
Lunch is Ready any time you are
When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

WILL TRY TO END CONGRESS BY JUNE

NATIONAL LAWMAKERS WANT TO BE FREE TO TAKE PART IN CAMPAIGN.

THE MEASURES NOW PENDING

Survey of Important Bills to Come Up—Alaska Railroad Bill Certain to Pass Senate on Thursday.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Congress has much business to transact before it undertakes consideration of anti-trust legislation and it is the aim of Democratic leaders to shorten the session as much as possible.

With the congressional campaign coming next fall and the Republicans and Progressives already active, the majority leaders are insistent that all legislative business be disposed of before July 1st at the latest, in order that every man can be in his district to fight for retention of a Democratic majority in both houses of the next congress.

Sensational Contests Pending.

The fact that senatorial contests under the direct elections amendment to the constitution are pending in many states, makes the situation more urgent from a campaign standpoint.

President Wilson, as a leader of the dominant party, is as eager as the chieftans in congress to limit the session as much as possible and all are pulling together to expedite legislative matters. Conferences on a legislative program will be held in the near future.

It is practically certain appropriation bills and many other important matters will be out of the way before the trust program is ready. Among the most important measures pending are the Alaska railroad bill, which will pass the senate next Thursday; rural credit legislation, to be undertaken by the banking and currency committee soon; regulation of stock exchanges as proposed in the Owen bill, upon which public hearings are to begin February 4; and the Panama canal tolls question, which will come up in a joint resolution introduced by Representative Adamson, chairman of the interstate and foreign commerce committee which would suspend conditionally for two years the provision of the Panama canal act granting free passage to American coastwise vessels.

Bill Up This Week.

The Alaskan railroad bill and the agricultural extension bill will occupy the attention of the senate most of this week. The Alaskan bill, which was urged by the president in his last message, and would provide for a government-built and operated railroad into the interior of the territory, is certain to pass. Senator Chamberlain secured unanimous consent for a vote on Thursday.

There is little opposition to the bill, and the house already has the same subject under consideration to be taken up again Wednesday. With the Alaskan bill out of the way, Senator Smith of Georgia will press the agricultural extension bill, which would provide ultimately an annual appropriation of $3,000,000 to be expended through the state agricultural colleges in educating the farmers of the country on advanced agricultural lines. An amendment to increase the ultimate appropriation to $5,000,000, offered by Senator Simmons of North Carolina, is pending.

A caucus of house Democrats on the question of creating a house committee on suffrage is being agitated by some of the western members.

THOUSANDS ARE SUFFERING

Japanese Volcanoes Subside, But Refugees Are in Great Distress Because of Food Scarcity.

Tokio, Jan. 20.—Late advices from Kagoshima say that the volcanoes are subsiding. There is great suffering in the entire section, for it has been found impossible to give shelter or food to the thousands who have lost their homes.

The American Peace society of Japan has issued an appeal to the people of the United States for contributions to relieve sufferers from the famine.

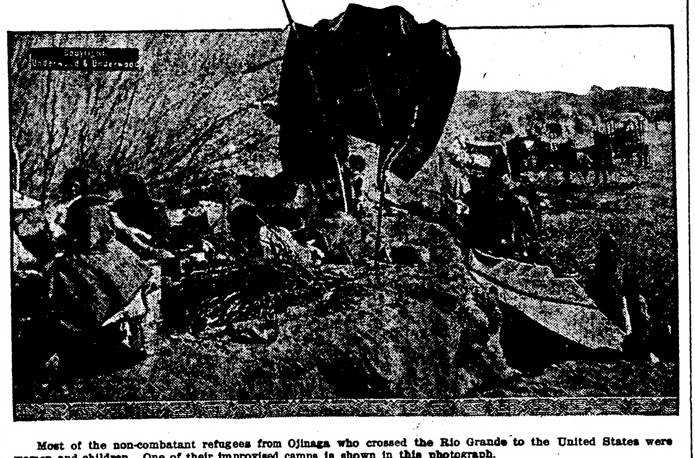
Three-Cent "Movies" for Schools.

New York, Jan. 20.—Moving pictures with three cents as the price of admission, are to be given in the East Side public schools, it is announced by Dr. William H. Maxwell, city superintendent of schools. The "Blood and Thunder" views will be omitted and pictures of an instructive and educational character will be interspersed with innocent and diverting photo plays.

Copper Strike Six Months Old.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 20.—With the end of the sixth month of the copper miners' strike in sight, operators and union men appear to be no nearer an agreement than they were when the struggle began on July 23 last. The continued mild weather has confirmed labor leaders in the belief they will be able to hold the striking forces intact throughout the winter. They assert the Western Federation of Miners is prepared to support the local organization through a long contest if necessary.

REFUGEE CAMP FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN



Most of the non-combatant refugees from Ojinaga who crossed the Rio Grande to the United States were women and children. One of their improvised camps is shown in this photograph.

DESPERADO STILL HOLDS OUT

TRAPPED MAN GIVEN UNTIL WEDNESDAY TO SURRENDER.

Beardsley's Wife Wounded by a Shot; Outlaw Refuses to Let Doctor Enter.

Mayville, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Edward Beardsley still holds his barricaded shack near Summerdale, where he took refuge six days ago after a shooting affray. He has since defied the authorities to take him.

Lying on a bed in the front room of the house is the woman known as Mrs. Beardsley. She has a bullet in her right leg. One of the children accidentally knocked Beardsley's revolver off the window sill and the bullet hit her, according to Beardsley's statement.

Sheriff Anderson's plans for the outlaw's capture miscarried, but Beardsley says he will surrender Wednesday to Ray F. Pickard, who has been retained by his brothers as his attorney. Provided the nine children have been delivered to a brother and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Austin of Youngsville, Pa., Beardsley says he will go to Mayville with Pickard and surrender to Sheriff Anderson.

The sheriff promised to give Beardsley until Wednesday noon. Meanwhile food will be provided by the sheriff. Although the woman who has kept watch with him needs medical attention, Beardsley refused to let Dr. Reynolds of Mayville enter the house. He demanded that Reynolds pass the bandages and antiseptics through the window.

If Beardsley does not give up the children and the woman by Wednesday noon, Sheriff Anderson says he will storm the house. His two sharpshooters, William Fred Hooper and C. J. L. Sunberg, will lead the deputies.

PREDICTS WAR WITH MEXICO

Republican Congressman Criticises Policy of Administration and Assails Secretary Bryan.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Intervention in Mexico as the only result of the present policy of the United States was predicted in the house by Representative Gillette, Republican, of Massachusetts, during the course of a war speech in which he assailed Secretary Bryan. Recognition of Huerta early in the Mexican trouble, Mr. Gillette said, would have offered the best chance of quieting the disturbance.

"When the war comes," said he, "will be no excuse that the secretary of state has delivered brilliant speeches in favor of peace. An orational glorification of peace is not sufficient atonement for a policy whose legitimate and logical result is war."

No Copper Strike Inquiry.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Democrats of the house rules committee have decided against ordering congressional investigation of strikes in the Michigan copper field and the Colorado coal district. Republicans and progressives tried for a meeting of the entire committee, but the democratic majority, in private conference, voted that no investigation resolution be reported.

Lady Victoria Pery Loops Loop.

London, Jan. 19.—Lady Victoria Mary Pery, daughter of the Earl of Limerick, looped the loop at the Hendon aerodrome in an aeroplane driven by Gustav Hamil.

Mystery in Death of Official.

New York, Jan. 17.—Richard D. Lankford, a vice president and secretary of the Southern railroad, was found dead from gas asphyxiation in his bachelor apartments in Brooklyn. The police and the coroner decided he had committed suicide, but later developments cast doubt on the theory. Failure to establish a motive is mainly responsible for the emphatic assertion of his friends, and Miss Nellie Patterson, a Brooklyn society girl, whom he was to have married today, that his death was accidental.

SUBMARINE STICKS ON BOTTOM OF SEA

LIVES OF ELEVEN BRITISH SAILORS PERHAPS LOST AS RESULT.

TRYING TO RAISE VESSEL

Sister Ships Work Desperately to Float "A-7" of First Flotilla That Crew May Not Perish.

Plymouth, Eng., Jan. 19.—Two officers and nine men, comprising the crew of the British submarine boat "A7," are trapped in their craft beneath the waters of Whitesand bay, about five miles southwest of Plymouth. Whether the men are dead or alive has not been established, but navy officials here expressed the opinion last night that all had perished.

Can't Locate Boat.

The exact spot where the little vessel sank has not been definitely fixed. The "A7" in company with "A8" and "A9" made a plunge while engaged in maneuvers. Her sister ships came to the surface at the end of the maneuvers, but nothing has been seen of the "A7" since she opened her valves and dived.

After the maneuvers were over two sister submarines noticed that their companion did not come up, and immediately signaled for assistance to Plymouth and Devonport.

Salvage vessels hurried to the scene. Bubbles were seen rising to the surface in Cawsand bay, and grapplers were thrown out to bring the wrecked vessel to the surface, although the bubbles indicated that its hull had been penetrated and caused despair of the salvation of the crew.

Description of Boat.

The "A-7" was one of a class of nine boats number "A-5" to "A-13." It was built in 1904 and measured 150 feet in length. Its submerged displacement was 204 tons. Its engines developed an indicated horsepower of 600, giving it a surface speed of sixteen knots and a submerged speed of nine knots.

The submarine was executing diving maneuvers with the rest of the first flotilla stationed here, consisting of the "A-7," "A-8" and "A-9." When the other boats rose to the surface the absence of the "A-7" was noticed. Signals were at once made to Plymouth and Devonport and these brought the depotship, Onyx, and several salvage steamers to the scene at full speed.

Dania Finally in Port.

Havana, Jan. 19.—The Hamburg-American liner, Dania, several days overdue from Hamburg, has arrived here and anchored. The captain of the vessel reported that during the voyage the Dania met with a strong wind and heavy seas which slowed her speed and caused her delay in reaching Havana.

Will Recommend Policemen.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 19.—The Wisconsin vice commission has practically decided to recommend to the state legislature in 1915 that every first, third and fourth class city of the state be required to have at least one woman police officer. This is the outcome of the investigation now in progress.

Inquiry Before Laws Asked.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—Resolutions asking that a congressional committee be appointed to investigate conditions and operations of grain exchanges in the country before any laws regulating the exchanges are passed, were adopted by the council of grain exchanges of America in annual session here. The council also declared its members desired to place their affairs on a footing acceptable to congress and the country. James C. Murray of the Chicago Board of Trade was elected president.

BANDIT FIGHTS PISTOL DUEL

TRAIN ROBBER AND SHERIFF EXCHANGE SEVERAL SHOTS.

Desperado Makes Good His Escape With Loot—Suspect Is Under Arrest.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 19.—A bandit boarded Western and Atlantic passenger train No. 1 at Vinings, Ga., robbed passengers in one of the coaches of several hundred dollars and after engaging in a pistol duel with a deputy sheriff who was on board, jumped from the train at Bolton, Ga.

Authorities at Bolton, which is seven miles west of Atlanta, have taken into custody a man said to answer the description of the robber.

Train No. 1 runs from Chattanooga to Atlanta and most of the passengers were residents of Chattanooga and intermediate towns.

As the train passed through Vinings shortly after 7 o'clock a man entered the chair car, drew a pistol and began to collect valuaables from the passengers. He had robbed more than a score when C. C. Heard an Atlanta deputy, who was returning from Rome, Ga., opened fire upon him. Half a dozen shots were exchanged. Heard being wounded slightly by a bullet which passed through his cheek. Whether the bandit was hurt is not known. He swung from the train as it slowed down at Bolton and disappeared.

The robber did not enter the express or mail cars. The amount stolen from passengers is believed to have been small although one man reported that he had given up $500.

The Western and Atlanta railroad is a part of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis system.

The man arrested at Bolton will be brought here for identification. Passengers and trainmen said the robber wore a mask, and were uncertain they could identify him.

COBEQUID WRECK EXPLAINED

Light Was Out on Trinity Rock and Commander Had No Warning of Danger.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 17.—The light on the buoy that marks Trinity rock, where the liner Cobequid was wrecked, was out, said her commander, Captain John Hawson, who arrived here on the government steamer Lansdowne. He was the last man to leave his ship. This statement was borne out by the agent of the Canadian marine department officers here who said the department was notified late Jan. 7 that the light was out. An announcement of this was made in the newspapers and the shipping federation at Montreal was notified.

A new buoy was placed on the steamer Lansdowne last Saturday to be taken to the ledge, but owing to changes among the officers, she was without her proper complement and unable to proceed to sea. The Lansdowne was ready to sail on Tuesday, the day the Cobequid struck.

With the light buoy out of commission, Captain Hawson had no warning of danger.

Threaten Life of Jerome.

New York, Jan. 17.—A dozen anonymous letters threatening death to William Travers Jerome unless he discontinues his attempts to get Harry K Thaw back in Matteawan have been turned over to a detective agency.

Note Extension Granted Road.

Boston, Jan. 19.—An agreement by a majority of the holders of $10,000,000 of the notes of the Boston and Maine railroad, due on Feb. 3, to an extension for four months, is announced here. Directors of the company hope that the minority holders will make the same concessions. In any event they say that the action of the majority has saved the company from possible bankruptcy or a receivership for the time being at least.

DISCHARGE OF TWO AFFECTING 35,000

STRIKE OVER DISPUTE TIES UP ENTIRE SYSTEM OF D. & H. RAILWAY.

5,000 EMPLOYES WALK OUT

Reinstatement Only Issue—30,000 Non-strikers Thrown Out of Work as Result of Difficulty—No Violence Reported.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 20.—A dispute over the discharge of two employees by the Delaware & Hudson railway led to a strike which has tied up the entire operating end of the system.

Many Are Effected.

About 5,000 men, it is estimated, are out. Only shop workers and office employees remain on duty. Reinstatement of the discharged employees with full back pay is the only union demand.

Not only does the strike tie up the railroad, but it will mean the shutting down of about thirty coal mines, operated directly by the Delaware & Hudson company in the Lackawanna and Wyoming valleys, and also upwards of thirty other operators whose product goes over this railroad, in all effecting at least 30,000 men in the mines.

Charles E. Burr, acting general superintendent of the entire system has gone to New York to meet President Lores, General Manager Sims and other officials of the company for a conference.

G. W. W. Hanger, of the federal board of mediation and conciliation, is here from New York and Commissioner James M. Lynch, of the state labor department, has come from Syracuse to offer a settlement.

No violence was reported from any point.

Mails are paralyzed in many sections, the Delaware & Hudson being the only road to numerous northern points.

There is some apprehension as to a possible coal famine as a result of the tie-up.

The Sole Cause.

The discharge of two men a year ago is the sole cause of the strike. Their reinstatement and full payment of loss in wages is asked by the unions. It is asserted that the men violated company rules and this was given as the reason for their dismissal. The union leaders admit that rules were violated but aver that the employees did so at the command of their superiors. At one time three union leaders were out of the service for similar reasons, but they have been reinstated.

RANCHERS KILL EACH OTHER

Two Fight Revolver Battle to Death on Street of Pompey's Pillar.

Billings, Mont., Jan. 20.—A dispute over fence posts culminated in a rifle and revolver duel that cost the lives of Edward Wilhelm and E. F. Gateley, ranchers of Pompey's Pillar, thirty miles east of Billings.

The shooting occurred in front of the general store at Pompey's Pillar. It was preceded by an altercation in the store, during which Gateley slashed Wilhelm with a knife.

Gateley, a wealthy stockman, is said to have been indebted to Wilhelm on a contract for posts. Wilhelm had taken the knife from Gateley and Gateley threatened to shoot him.

When they got outside Gately secured a Winchester from his wagon near by and leveled it at Wilhelm, who turned and started back into the store, drawing an automatic revolver as he did so and firing over his shoulder. The shots were simultaneous. Gateley dropped, and reloading his rifle as he lay, fired again at Wilhelm, who had mortally wounded him with a second shot. All four shots took effect. Wilhelm was killed instantly and Gateley lived but a few minutes.

Ohio Special Session On.

Columbus, Ohio, Jan. 20.—A special session of the Ohio legislature has just convened to consider, among other subjects, school reforms, flood prevention and protection measures and an amendment to the election laws to give direct election of United States senators.

American Consul Reaches Berlin.

Berlin, Jan. 20.—Robert P. Skinner, the new American consul general in Berlin, arrived here and took over the duties of his office today.

$100,000 Anonymous Gift for Wellesley

Wellesley, Mass., Jan. 20.—An anonymous gift of $100,000 to Wellesley college has just been announced.

10,000,000 Pesos Were Seized.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—A shipment of 10,000,000 pesos in Mexican revolutionary money, seized here by government officials, has been forwarded to Nogales according to Thomas I. Porter, in charge of the secret service here. Captain Porter said the representatives of the United States district attorney's office took the ground that as the government at present does not recognize any government in Mexico, the money cannot be considered counterfeit. The money was shipped from Washington.

LATHROP BROWN

© HARRIS & EWING

Lathrop Brown, Democratic congressman from S James, Long Island, is the baby of congress, being only thirty years old. He is graduate of Harvard, a millionaire and is prominent in society

BAD COLD SPELL IN EUROPE

MANY DIE AND CONDITIONS ARE STEADILY GROWING WORSE.

Barges of Coal Are Icebound and Price of Fuel Is Consequently Rising.

Paris, Jan. 20.—What bids fair to be the worst cold snap in fifty years holds the south of western Europe in a tight grip.

Temperatures as low as four below zero, Fahrenheit, have been registered at Yingeaux and other points in the department of Haute-Loire where conditions are steadily growing worse. There have been heavy snowfalls in the departments Herault and Tarn, playing havoc with the railroads. In some places the drifts are eighteen feet deep.

Near the Spanish frontier two Spanish carabineers have been lost in the snow and a rescue party is searching for them.

At Madrid the dead body of a woman was found buried in the snow in the street. Two score of persons have been injured by falls on the icy pavement.

All the canals and rivers of Belguim are frozen and hundreds of barges with coal from Germany are ice bound. The price of fuel is rising rapidly. Three hundred lighters in Antwerp harbor are frozen in.

In the department of Ardennes, the temperature has reached one below zero. Wild boars are coming out of the woods. Twenty-one of these dangerous beasts have appeared in the streets of Chiny, a small town of Belgium.

Many workers have been thrown out of employment by the prolonged frosts. Seven deaths from the cold are reported from various parts of Belgium, totaling twenty-six for the week.

5 NATIONS HAVE ACCEPTED

Signifying Intention of Participating in Cruise Through the Panama Canal.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Five of the nations invited to take part in the great naval procession which will start at Hampton Roads and cruise by way of the Panama canal to the Golden Gate next year have formally notified the state department of their acceptance. They are the Argentine Republic, Germany, France, Great Britain and Portugal.

Japan also has decided to participate, according to press reports, and it is not doubted that when the time comes all of the maritime nations of the world will be represented in the line.

The plans of the navy department call for the appearance in line of about 100 warships, 68 of them under foreign flags.

Thousands Search for Body.

Santa Barbara, Cal., Jan. 20.—Positive proof that F. Lewis Clark, Spokane millionarie, committed suicide is still lacking. Thousands lined the ocean shores here Sunday and the police believe the body, if washed ashore by the big waves, would have been discovered. Clark disappeared Friday night after bidding his wife goodbye at the railroad station. Later his hat was found on the beach.

Packing Plant Has Fire.

Sioux City, Iowa, Jan. 20.—Several thousand pounds of cured meats were destroyed by a spectacular blaze in the four-story ham and storage house of the Armour packing plant. The loss to the building is estimated at $75,000.

Lady Victoria Pery Loops Loop.

London, Jan. 20.—Lady Victoria Mary Pery, daughter of the Earl of Limerick, looped the loop at the Hendon aerodrome in an aeroplane driven by Gustav Hamil.

Early Suffragette.

Militant minded women were known in England before the suffragettes, one of whom lies in Henry VII.'s chapel—Margaret, countess of Richmond, its builder's mother, with her brass effigy by Torrigiano. She hated the Turk, and she made, as Camden reports, a sporting offer to the chivalrous of her day: "On the condition that princes of Christendom would combine themselves and march against the common enemy, the Turk, she would most willingly attend them and be their laundress in camp." That position of laundress to the crusaders would have been an easy one, for it was the fashion to make vows to change no underclothing until the holy sepulcher was regained.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Enough for One Man to Do.

"I've written a song."

"Then be satisfied with that. Don't insist on singing it also."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle. Adv.

There is no effect without a cause. The girl with pretty feet never gets the bottom of her skirt muddy.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

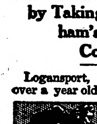
Logansport, Ind.—"My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know."—Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Rheumatic Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quiets that agonizing pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism

"My mother has used one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."—Mrs. H. E. Lindeloof, Gilroy, Cal.

Good for Cold and Croup

"A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—Mr. W. H. Strange, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Neuralgia Gone

"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich.

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

GALL STONE VICTIMS STOMACH SUFFERERS

Our Liver-Gall Book sent FREE. Cure yourself at home. Write

GALLSTONE REMEDY CO. Dept. 795, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

COUNTY AGENT IS PEOPLE'S SERVANT

STEVENS COUNTY FARM BUREAU CLASSIFIES WORK OF SPECIAL OVERSEER.

ORGANIZATIONS COLLABORATE

Movement Is Considered Quite Significant and No Doubt Exists as to Value of Expert Assistance.

Hancock.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Stevens county farm bureau, held at this place, the relation of the county agricultural agent to the people of the county was discussed at length.

The reason for the discussion is found in the fact that in spite of all that has been said of the work of the county agent there is much misunderstanding as to his place in the scheme of agricultural betterment. A great many, in fact, have the impression that a county agent is a man in some manner connected with the United States government, whose duty it is to collect statistics and other agricultural information in order to hand it on to Washington, like the facts and figures turned in by the census man. This is a wholly mistaken notion, and this fact was emphasized at the meeting here.

Who Agent Is.

The county agent, it was pointed out, was the man between the federal government's agricultural bureau and the state's educational and experimental forces on the one hand and the people on the other, to make national and state research in agriculture available to the people of the farms. He is also to serve as a carrier of information of value from farm to farm—information having to do with the bettering of farming and country life.

To aid him, however, in shooting at single birds rather than at random into whole flocks, the county farm bureau has an important position. The bureau through its directors considers the special needs of its territory, and works through the county agent to meet these needs, the agent being in the position of servant of the people.

As a result of these conclusions, the directors of the Stevens county farm bureau appointed a committee of three to collaborate with the county agent, taking up the special needs of the county, such as the furthering of corn growing on the soundest basis, the elimination of weed pests, the growing of alfalfa, and so on.

Value of Work Certain.

This movement on the part of the Stevens county farm bureau is significant. There is no longer any doubt of the value of the work of the county agent. But Stevens county wishes to get the highest degree of efficiency, and realizes that to do so the county agent must have well organized assistance and direction. In other words, the valuable information as to methods and practice available from nation and state must be brought to bear, not in a general way, but in a particular way to specific problems for the whole of a county as well as to the special problems of the individual farmer. The farm bureau can be of immense help here, and help to place the county agent's services more fully at the disposal of the people. The county agent problem is thus in process of solution. It is all summed up in this: How to make him the most efficient servant of the people of the farms and of the towns in relation to the farms.

Maniac With Butcher Knife.

Albert Lea.—Albert Mucha, a farmer, became violently insane and arming himself with a butcher knife and a shotgun drove his wife and children from home and spread consternation among his neighborhood. Deputy Sheriff Fosse of this city was notified and the man was captured and brought to this city, where he was adjudged insane and taken to Rochester.

Big Stone to Have Plant.

Ortonville.—This city has agreed to furnish the residents of Big Stone City, S. D., with electricity. The current will be delivered to the state line, which is about half way, at a fixed rate and the city of Big Stone is to assume all the expenses in wiring and for the general up-keep. The cost of installation is estimated at $8,000.

Farmers to Do Own Shipping.

New Ulm.—More than one hundred farmers of Lafayette township have organized a co-operative shipping association, the second of its kind in Nicollet county. The meeting was addressed by S. S. Beach of the extension division of the University of Minnesota, who told of the advantages of such organizations. Henning Johnson was elected president and Andrew Jacobson secretary and treasurer. L. W. Samuelson was appointed to act as buyer for the new company.

J. P. CHARGED WITH THREATS

Haled Into Court for Attempting to Coerce an Alleged Game Law Violator.

Grand Rapids.—Justice of the Peace W. J. Trescott at Coleraine was brought before Justice Charles Kearney here to answer to a complaint of having, by threats, coercion and intimidation, attempted to "compel another to do an act which he had a legal right to abstain from doing."

The complainant is A. Rosen of Hibbing, who says he received a letter from Trescott stating that Game Warden J. E. Cummings had found muskrat skins in the possession of Rosen and that if the latter would come to Coleraine and plead guilty he would be let off with a fine of $20 and costs, but that if he failed to put in an appearance at the court of Trescott the fines and costs would aggregate about $20 more than the first-named sum.

The justice's communication to complainant also stipulated a time at which the latter must come forward and make settlement under pain of having the village marshal of Coleraine come and arrest him.

At the hearing, Trescott was allowed to go on his own recognizances inasmuch as a member of his family is very ill. He disclaims any intent of wrong-doing, and says he was only attempting to save Rosen needless expense.

TO PREVENT FOREST FIRE

T. B. Walker, Pioneer Minnesota Lumberman, Scores Methods Used at Present.

St. Paul.—"Reforestation of the Minnesota timber lands is impossible, the conservation policy is taxed out of existence and the government methods of fire prevention in the great timber regions of California and the West are a futile attempt to control the fire waste," T. B. Walker, pioneer Minnesota lumberman and millionaire, declared before the annual meeting of the Minnesota Historical society at the Capitol.

"The government system of picketing the forests of the West to prevent fires is folly," he said. "It permits the pine needles and the undergrowth to accumulate so that a fire soon will sweep that region the like of which never before has been seen.

"The picket policy will result in a series of the most disastrous fires ever known.

"To prevent this loss to the country, I have suggested slow burning of the undergrowth rather than the strict prevention of all the little fires that occur.

"The accumulated undergrowth becomes a terrible menace when one knows that 70 per cent of the forest fires is caused by lightning."

SOUTHERN TEACHERS TO MEET

Association Convention at Mankato Will be Addressed by Dr. C. H. Judd, of Chicago University.

Mankato.—The preliminary program of the annual meeting of the Southern Minnesota Teachers' association, which is to be held in this city Feb. 12, 13 and 14, has been prepared by the executive committee.

The convention will open the evening of Feb. 12, when the superintendents and principals will have a round table. On the morning of Feb. 13, general sessions will open and President F. A. Colton of the La Crosse state normal school will deliver an address. In the afternoon sectional meetings of both graded and high schools will be held.

In the evening, Dr. C. H. Judd, director of the school of education of the University of Chicago, will address a general session of the convention. The closing session will be held the forenoon of Feb. 14, when officers will be elected.

Rail Officials Are Advanced.

Winona.—Notices were received at the North-Western railway offices here of the advancement of three officials, all of whom have held positions in the superintendent's office. William Walliser, who was transferred to the superintendency at Belle Blaine, Iowa, some time ago after leaving Winona, has been appointed assistant to the general managers of the system both east and west of the Missouri river, with headquarters at Chicago. W. D. Beck, who was superintendent here about ten years ago, has been made superintendent of the passenger terminals at Chicago. B. E. Terpening, former assistant superintendent here, has taken the position of Superintendent Walliser at Belle Plaine.

St. Cloud Bank Is Prosperous.

St. Cloud.—The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National bank was held and the regular semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent declared and $10,000 added to undivided profits. The institution will become a member of the federal reserve association under the new currency law and will be the first in this section to become affiliated with the association. The following officers were elected: President, R. O. Olson; vice president, W. W. Smith; cashier, W. W. Smith.

MOTHER GETS CHILD BACK

Secures 7 Year Old Boy by Court Writ—Will Now Contest Will of Husband.

Fergus Falls.—Armed with a writ of habeas corpus, Sheriff Billings went to Battle Lake to get Paul Anderson, a boy of 7, and bring him before the district court in this city in order to have his legal status determined. The writ was secured by the boy's mother, Mrs. Florence Anderson, who had come from Seattle to secure him.

The parents were married in St Paul several years ago. The boy's father, Hans C. Anderson, was older than his mother, and had children by a former marriage. They went to the state of Washington to reside.

A year or two ago the father left his home, taking the boy with him, to New Hampshire. There the man was killed by a boiler explosion last fall, and the boy was then taken by Mrs. Halvor Stowe of Battle Lake, this county, Anderson's daughter by a former marriage and the boy's half sister.

The mother was unable to locate them for a long time, and finally employed a detective. She is teaching in Washington, and immediately secured a leave of absence in order to come here and secure the child. The Masonic order of Seattle had taken an interest in her behalf, and she has no lack of credentials. She immediately secured a writ of habeas corpus and accompanied the sheriff to Battle Lake.

The boy was found there and the Stowe family, after talking the matter over, agreed to give him up without a contest and the mother returned west with him at once.

Mr. Anderson, before his death, made a will in which he is understood to have disinherited his wife. He was possessed of some property and steps will be taken to contest the will.

LINE EXTENSION IS TALKED

Farmers Will Aid in Pushing Luce Electric Road Beyond Wayzata.

Lake Crystal.—A mass meeting of farmers of Butternut Valley, Cambria, Judson and Lincoln townships, was held at Butternut to consider the proposition for the extension of the Luce electric railway line from Minneapolis and Wayzata, southwest through Sibley, Nicollet and Blue Earth counties, and thence to Fairmont and on south into Iowa.

Vice President E. D. Luce and H. L. Davis of the company spoke, and a committee that had been to Minneapolis to investigate the situation presented a favorable report. The company proposed to pay for its right of way at the rate of approximately $200 an acre.

After a thorough discussion of the matter it was decided to try to raise the necessary stock subscription of $12,000, and a committee was appointed to assist Mr. Davis.

A meeting was held at Nicollet the day before and the matter was considered favorably.

TWO IRON LEASES ARE FILED

Eighty Acres Are Secured By Interstate Company Near Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids.—The Interstate Iron company have filed a lease for the two forties on which the Fargo mine is located, securing the property for a term of fifty years from the Vermillion Range Land company.

This is one of the properties upon which the Interstate people have had an option and on which exploration work and drilling has been in progress for some time. The land is only a short distance northeast of this place

Closed Bank Seems Sound.

Barnesville.—C. H. Anheier, national bank examiner with headquarters at Fargo, N. D., arrived here to check over the accounts of the Barnesville National bank, which voluntarily closed its doors last week. According to a statement obtained at the bank the liabilities are given at $20,000 and resources at $54,000. The assets are considered sound. The institution has done business here for twenty-two years.

Mankato Sends Four Convicts.

Mankato.—In the district court, Judge A. R. Pfau sentenced Herman Schmidt and William Wagner to Stillwater prison for grand larceny in the second degree for stealing hides. H. A. Clausen of Hadley, Minn., was sentenced to Stillwater for forging some checks, and John Wilkens was sentenced there for desertion of his wife.

Fire Loss Cut in Two.

St. Paul.—A marked decrease in Minnesota fire losses for December, 1913, as compared with the figures for the same month of the previous year is shown in the December report of C. E. Keller, state fire marshal. The Minneapolis decrease was most noticeable, the loss last month being only $28,000 against $188,000 for the previous December. Mr. Keller shows that the total loss for the state in December was $225,888 or less than half of the loss for December, 1912, which was $479,709.

ALL DELICACIES WERE THEIRS

Evidence That Men of the Stone Age Enjoyed Dainty Fare Much as We Do Today.

There is nothing to indicate that the men of the later stone age did not have buckwheat pancakes for breakfast. It has been learned that not only buckwheat but many other grains of the present day, such as corn, barley, flax, rye and oats, formed an important part of the daily bread consumed by the people of the latter half of the stone age, known as the neolithic epoch.

It is generally admitted that the men of the age of hewn stone were hunters. With Asiatic invasions, the manner of living changed. The neolithics began to raise domestic animals and to cultivate certain species of plants, the remains of which are still to be found. Professor Schenk has brought this question to an interesting point. Corn is the most ancient plant known. Scientists have observed samples of it in the celebrated layer of the Mas d'Azil, or end of the hewn stone period.

It is believed that this kind of plant is essentially of Asiatic origin. It could have been brought into Europe by neolithic invaders. Egyptian wheat has also been found. Barley is also pretty frequent, being represented by six distinct varieties. On the other hand, rye and oats were known, but were rare. Flax was represented by a different kind from the present species.

The other plants of that age were probably gathered in a wild state. Fruits were generally cut in quarters and dried; such as certain little species of apples and pears. Among these latter the present Swiss species, Achras, has been found.

Price of Realty in Rome.

In the big cities of the Old World the highest value seems to belong to a property in Rome. Here is where a value of $450 a square foot is found, and the land is not used for an income-producing building, but includes the property of the German embassy to Italy. Business property in Rome does not bring nearly this high price. In the principal centers of offices and shops values do not mount much above $200 a square foot.

Too Risky.

Bill—Go in an' tell de bartender dat if he don't give yer a drink you'll drop dead.

Red—I dasn't. If he did I would.

Looks That Way.

"If we are good we will come back to earth a number of times."

"Some people prefer to take no chances on that possibility."

"How's that?"

"They prefer to lead doubles lives now."—Courier Journal.

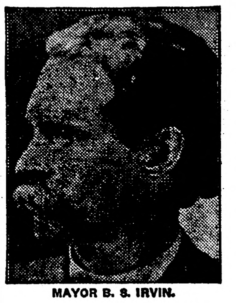
Modern Ostentation.

Thornton—Fannie Flashley carries her bankroll in her stocking.

Rosemary—I'm not surprised. She always seemed fond of flaunting her wealth.—Judge.

THE MAYOR SAYS:

In His Home No Other Remedy So Effective for Colds as Peruna.



MAYOR B. S. IRVIN.

Washington, Georgia.

"I herewith reiterate my commendation of Peruna. It certainly has benefited our daughter in every instance when she was suffering from cold. I have frequently used Peruna in my family and have found it an excellent remedy for colds and also as a tonic. I often recommend it to my friends. Peruna seems to be indispensable in my family, as no other remedy has been so effective in cases of cold."

EVERY FAMILY wishing to be protected from cold should have Peruna in the house constantly. Also a copy of the latest edition of the "Ills of Life," sent free by the Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Those who prefer tablets to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in tablet form.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

Are Your Hands Tied?

by a chronic disease common to womankind? You feel dull—headachey? Backache, pains here and there—dizziness or perhaps hot flashes? There's nothing you can accomplish—nothing you can enjoy! There's no good reason for it—because you can find permanent relief in

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Mrs. Fannie H. Brent, of Bryant, Nelson Co., Va., writes: "I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have, my back was weak, and I suffered with nervousness and could not sleep at night. Suffered with soreness in my right hip, and every month would have spells and have to stay in bed. I have taken eight bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one vial of your 'Pleasant Pellets'. Can now do my work for six in family, and feel like a new woman. I think it is the best medicine in the world for women. I recommend it to all my friends and many of them have been greatly benefited by it.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS Relieve Liver Ills!

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. E. BLACK

Canadian Government Agt., Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. D.

Canadian Government Agt.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer; also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

Everyone Should Have This Protection

"Standard Time" Keyless Padlock gives absolute safety and security. Guaranteed unpickable! Same interior parts as Safe Lock. Most convenient lock made. No keys to lose. Opened without looking at it; self-locking. Can't rust. A beauty! Sent prepaid anywhere in U. S. on receipt of price [illegible]

BE OUR AGENT! Quickest selling proposition out. Needed everywhere—sells without argument. Big profit on each lock. Great money-making opportunity for you.

MILLER LOCK COMPANY, 4823 Tacony Street, Frankford, Penn.

Household Remedies

Children's Cough Syrup

Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for *children*. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.

There is a *Household Remedy* for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 4-1914.

Fargo Directory

The Nelson Naturopathic Institute

No. 1 Broadway, Fargo, N. D.

The best equipped drugless institute in the northwest. We cure many chronic diseases which have been considered incurable by the medical doctors. Give us a trial. Send for free booklet.

Fargo Tannery

Receives hides and skins for tanning to harness leather, robes and coats. Robes lined, hides bought, leather and robes for sale. Send for price list. Andrew Monson, Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

DON'T TRY NEW THINGS

Keeley Cure

When you have an old reliable cure that has stood the test for 35 years. Write The Keeley Institute, Box 134, Fargo, N. D., for further information.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE

A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.

Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.

Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

THE PASSING OF THE "WILD WEST"

THE march of civilization has so rapidly overrun the face of our globe that during recent years many of these places which were formerly little known, except to savages or wandering white hunters, are today becoming thickly populated, while the native savage and wild game alike have disappeared forever from their ancient haunts. In few countries is this more marked than in the famous Wild West of America. The hardy frontiersmen or backwoodsmen of a few decades past would marvel indeed could they now see what once were the great rolling prairies or dense forests of Wyoming and Montana. Gone for ever are the vast herds of buffalo, antelope and wapiti which roamed the boundless plains, gone also are the huge virgin forests, while the sorry remnants of the Red Indian tribes whose ancestors hunted and fought in these fair lands remain confined in restricted areas, where the vices, diseases and strong drinks of the white man are rapidly thinning their numbers.

Across the prairies, in all directions, now run miles upon miles of railway lines, bringing with them their usual accompaniment of settlers; and over all the plains the hand of man is marked by means of numerous inartistic wooden dwellings, wire fences or irrigation ditches, stretching far as the eye can see on either side. In the forests, too, huge burnt areas, or desolate-looking tree stumps, denote where fires and axes have wrought their havoc. Even the far-famed cowpuncher, resplendent in his picturesque costume, with lassoes hanging on his saddle and six-shooters protruding from belt or pockets, is a thing of the past, although here and there one encounters a splendid youth, who smokes cigarettes while he apes the manners and costume of his predecessors, but who is often too idle to throw a rope, or totally incapable of riding a bad bukjumper or of using effectively the revolver which he proudly displays. In fact, if most of these modern cowboys attempted to draw his gun at an old-fashioned saloon gathering in a "wide-open" town of the west, before he could touch the trigger he would have been as full of lead as a plum pudding is full of raisins. For, alas! the glory and glamour of the wild west has departed forever.

First came the lumbering ox wagons, with their hardy owners, emigrants and hunters, a race of men, scarred and weather-beaten, fighting their way grimly, inch by inch, to open the new Eldorado. Foot by foot they drove the Indians and game before them, and for years barely held their own in these unknown lands. Then came that mighty factor, steam, and the steel roads with their high-powered locomotives, today conveying the settlers or tourists in a few hours across those once desolate prairies, to traverse which once took the old pioneer as many weeks to accomplish. In consequence, he who today sets out in quest of sport through such a country as Wyoming must be prepared for a series of rude shocks if he hopes to find anything approaching the state of affairs there about which he has read in the books of his youth.

The splendid buffalo is extinct; but a few decayed bones or relics of a skull, the last traces of an animal which roamed in countless thousands over the prairies, and were wantonly exterminated partly by hunters for their hides, and partly by settlers to make way for their cattle. The curious prong-horn antelope also has almost been wiped out in these district. But the saddest of all, perhaps, is to see the present state to which the finest deer on earth, the American wapiti, has been reduced. This noble beast, which was formerly a denizen of the open country, has been driven to seek refuge in the densest forests. Here it is hard indeed for any number of them to obtain sufficient food, and in consequence the type and size of their antlers shows a marked depreciation in modern years. As every one knows, a harbor of refuge has been found for them by the United States government in the Yellowstone park, and here the tourist may see, face to face, grazing in bands, the semi-tame remnants of the once vast herds of wapiti. Outside this sanctuary, on every side, as soon as the season opens, each valley or pass which leads from the Yellowstone to the surrounding country is peopled with so-called sportmen, or meat-hunters, all camped and waiting for those unwary animals which may roam beyond the confines of their reservation.

In these outlying districts, where a few cunning bands of wapiti still survive, they have entirely changed their habits during the early part of the season. Formerly the herds would be found grazing, or roaming through the low-lying, open parks, while throughout the day and night the forests would echo to that melodious whistling call of the bulls. But today, if a hunter seeks the so-called American "elk" he must perforce look in different places to those frequented by the old-time hunters. Far up, on the very edge of the timber-line, feeding and climbing almost like a mountain sheep among steep crags, and on the verge of snow-line, we now find the few survivors of the splendid animals. And so terrified are they by the constant presence of their natural enemy man, with his innumerable camp fires and attendant noises, that the bulls seldom dare give utterance to their challenging calls. So true is this that the writer after spending many weeks during the past season in the wilds of Wyoming only heard a wapiti whistling on two occasions, and, moreover, throughout this period only saw one head worth shooting at says C. E. Radclyffe in Country Life. It is true this was a noble head, and one of the finest brought out of that country for some time past, but the capture of this head entailed many weeks of hard work, many scores of miles traveling, and many thousands of feet hard climbing, in a country which a few years ago was teeming with good heads.

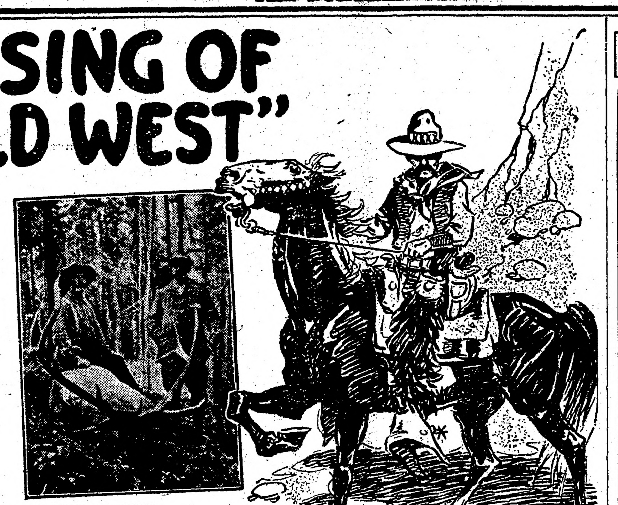
In the same way the bears and big-horn sheep of the Rocky mountains have almost become a thing of the past. Even the very numerous mule deer have disappeared from their former haunts, and in much-hunted localities are only to be found on the highest points where timber grows. Late in the season, when heavy snow falls, bands of wapiti and mule deer are driven from their refuge in the Yellowstone park and move down to lower grounds in such places as Jackson's Hole or the valley of the Soshone river. Woe betide these luckless wanderers if the open season is still in force, for at the head of every pass leading out of the game reserve are armed bodies of meat-hunters, who shoot on sight old or young, male or female, regardless of age, or sex, every deer that is seen. More shame is it to the authorities who still permit the sale of deer meat in the surrounding towns.

Vast herds of deer congregate in the low grounds during severe winters, and many hundreds of them perish for want of food. It is no uncommon event for kind-hearted farmers to feed numbers of wapiti from their stores of hay. But the expense of this is more than these hard-working individuals can stand, and something surely should be done by the United States authorities to provide for the needs of these fine animals, which have been driven from their winter feeding-grounds by the settlers and their cattle.

The modus operandi of making a trip after wapiti is too well known to need description. If undertaken early in the season by a sportsman who is well equipped with men and pack-horses, the expedition is rather in the nature of a pleasant picnic. The climatic conditions in September and early October are generally perfect, while the absence of mosquitoes and other biting flies make these regions appear a Paradise to one who has done much big-game hunting further northwest in the real wilds of North America, which are only now to be found in northern British Columbia and Alaska. But if a sportsman delays his trip until late in the fall, and then camps, as the writer has done, at an altitude of over ten thousand feet, he will find the early frosts and snow make life in a tent, even in Wyoming, rather colder than is necessary for personal comfort.

The way in which an American pack-horse can thread its way through dense timber, or follow a narrow, snake-like trail across dangerous rock slides, is little short of marvelous. It is an interesting sight to see a long line of these sure-footed animals threading their way in single file along the face of a dangerous precipice, often treading in loose, rolling rocks, in places where one false step means a sheer drop of two thousand or three thousand feet into empty space. Yet it is seldom that one falls off the trail. If this does happen, the owner may bid goodby to his horse and all that he carries, since rarely anything but fragments are found afterwards on searching the valley below.

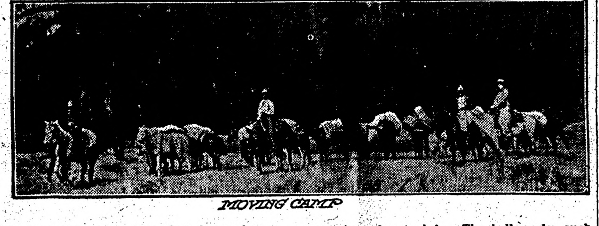
Strange to say, although the Wyoming wapiti have developed unwonted cunning in seeking their living and feeding grounds, the are still comparatively stupid animals to stalk. Especially so is this the case with treveling bulls when they are roaming in search of cows. Then, by means of whistling in a very poor imitative style of the bull's challenge, a solitary bull can often be called up to within a few yards of the hunter. The writer and his guide have thus been enabled to follow a bull for two miles through the forest, answering his repeated call at intervals, until finally they have come face to face a few yards apart, in a forest glade. The bull, under such conditions, undoubtedly thinks he is being followed by a hated rival, but how any wild animal which has such a highly trained ear that it can distinguish between a twig broken by the human foot and the ordinary noises of a forest can yet be misled into thinking the whistling of a human being is the call of another bull is a mystery which is beyond the understanding of man. Doubtless, before it is yet too late, the authorities in charge of the United States game departments will awake to the danger of extinction which today threatens the game of those world-renowned Rocky mountain districts. But with a curious inconsistency they have long ago passed a law prohibiting the sale of game, etc., in their most distant territory of Alaska, where often it is impossible for a resident to obtain any other form of fresh meat. And yet, in a land nearer home, where flocks and herds of domestic sheep and cattle abound, we see the sale of game still allowed, and a consequent number of professional meat-hunters working destruction among the noblest specimens of the deer tribe now left in the face of the earth.



A NOBLE HEAD

ON THE BANKS OF THE SOSHONE RIVER

PACKING HOME TO CAMP



MOVING CAMP

TEMPLE OR PRISON?

A marvel of human existence, the very opposite of that which is to be found in this country, is the life of the ascetics of India, whose religious penances and self-punishments are described and illustrated in the December number of the National Geographical Magazine. In this country, as indeed most civilized countries, we are doing all that we know how to do to help these wonderful bodies of ours to do their work. We are teaching children how to care for them that they may escape sickness and live long. We urge ourselves to take exercise that every part of the body may be kept in good working order. We avoid extreme heat and cold, shun injury and establish hospitals to make repairs of the human body when it is broken or diseased. We hold to the theory that the human body is a temple which we injure at our own peril.

But the ascetics of India, not only do none of of these things, but do the very opposite. They think of the body as a prison of the soul for which they would have release. So they punish it, wound it by walking or lying on spikes, abuse it by burning, distort it so as to make permanent and helpless cripples of themselves, put extraordinary and needless burdens upon it, refuse it food and water, and in a score of other ways abuse it. The men who do these things are not few; the number of them is put at 5,000,000—enough to people Ohio at its present density.

Here in America, we talk of religious fanaticism, but a glimpse at the lift of these so-called "holy men" at India must satisfy anybody that those who know only the American brand of it know it not at all.—Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch.

PARADOXICAL CARE.

"I see where the workers on gloves want the tariff kept on them."

"Yes; isn't it odd?"

"Why is it odd?"

"To ask congress in the matter of gloves to keep hands off."

MANY FARMERS REALIZE NEED OF SHEEP

American Merino Ewe.

(By IDA M. SHEPLER.)

A few years ago in this section you might drive miles and not see a flock of sheep. Today they are appearing in numbers upon the farms—even upon 40 and 60-acre farms.

The reason is that many farmers are beginning to realize the need of sheep upon the farm. Mutton is becoming a popular meat. There is a demand for good lambs. Sheep grow into money faster than most other animals.

They are cleansers of the farm when it comes to getting rid of the weeds and briars.

But many farmers are as yet ignorant of the diseases to which sheep are liable. The other day I saw a farmer puzzled over the strange actions of a ram that he was not willing to let die without making some effort to save it. A veterinary consulted thought it might be a case of "gid."

Southdown Sheep.

This worried the sheep owner. If he was to be worried with any strange and new diseases, he would sell off that flock.

The veterinary told him the disease was not a new one by any means. If it proved to be "gid" the sheep had simply picked up, more apt to on wet, low grounds, the eggs of a tapeworm, common to dogs, foxes and some other wild animals. Usually, unless the worm hatching from these eggs reaches the brain, the body will rid itself of it, and none or but little harm be done to the sheep. But should it reach the brain, where it becomes encysted, giddiness first follows, and next paralysis, and the inability to walk ensues before death claims it.

The disease will not spread unless the head, after death, is left where it can be eaten by dogs, and the trouble thus be spread where other sheep may take up the eggs on grass or other food.

If the cysts form in central part of the brain, the sheep will become totally paralyzed on both sides, if on the left of the brain, the right limbs will lose motion; and if the cysts form on the right side of brain, it is the left limbs that will lose their power.

A sheep thus attacked may continue to eat until death and to keep in good flesh. The disease runs its course in from six to eight months.

There is no cure for the trouble.

It is a serious disease to find among your sheep as it is a disease that can be communicated to those who work about the premises. As it is a rare disease even in sheep, one need not fear keeping sheep on account of it. The symptoms given will lead you to early suspect the disease and destroy its further spread through that case.

In man, as sheep, the worms that reach the brain are those that do hurt to the body. If the cyst can be located in the brain of man and taken out recovery is sure, though the weakness resulting from the paralysis usually remains through life.

IDLE FARM ACRES ARE UNPROFITABLE

Man Must Have Clean Sweep Across Fields If He Is After the Greatest Profit.

(By R. B. RUSHING.)

In traveling over the country I see fields that are claimed to be worth from $50 to $100 per acre, with a pile of stones lying here and there and several scrawny, half-dead trees standing about over this land and perhaps with a swale running across.

Have you any such on your farm that are not yielding a profit, perhaps scarcely paying taxes?

These acres are loafing, and what is worse, not only loafing, but costing the farmer hard earned money every time he sends a man into the fields to work. Time wasted in turning around obstructions is very great and time is money these days.

With the modern machinery that we want to use and to cultivate and harvest our produce, a man must have a clean sweep across the land if he is after the greatest profit.

Often a few dollars would remove these worthless piles of stones, and those old, half-dead trees which are just in the way. Then the land would be available for use.

By putting in an underdrain a worthless swale may be transformed into a fertile field. Stones and trees are all right in their places, but the best place for the stones is in making a dam at the lower end of some low place to help catch the wash, and the best place for the trees is in a clump by themselves or very near the fence and not scattered all over an otherwise profitable field.

It is a very common thing to see large strips of land that are not in shape to be cultivated; loafing in weeds and brush between fields, simply because the farmer has not the ambition to fence them in.

If you have such land that cannot be put under cultivation with profit it should be fenced and turned into pasture, or if you desire to grow trees, and of course you should grow some, set out a useful variety, but be sure and not allow the land to loaf away your profit by growing absolutely worthless weeds and brush.

It is a shame to have land under cultivation and continue to work it while it is so thin that it will not produce anything worth while.

Farm land is just like a bank. You can draw checks on it if you have a deposit of fertility, but unless there is a deposit there can be no checking.

It is sad to see a farmer plow, sow, cultivate, harvest and thresh half a crop from a field when with the same amount of labor he could have prevented his fields from loafing by supplying the amount of plant food needed to grow a full crop.

We can look about and see those who are doing things right. Why not take a lesson from them?

Look around this summer and see if there is not something that is loafing; if not, very good, but if there is, you must clean it up if you ever expect to have a full crop and make the most profit from the land. The successful farmer does not allow his land to loaf.

PROPERLY FITTED HORSE COLLARS

Sore Shoulders and Necks Necessarily Follow Where Animal Is in Poor Condition.

With horses going into heavy labor in very thin condition many of them will not fill the collar as snug as in former years. This will necessarily create more sore shoulders and necks than commonly. The collar should fit up tight, so there will be no extra room between the collar and the neck.

If a collar has been used it can frequently be buckled up a notch tighter to remove the slack. Keep the collar smooth by rubbing with the hand. Do not use a knife nor curry comb, as they leave the surface rough, and irritates and causes sores. This should be done when the collar is removed, before the accumulation drys.

Wash the shoulders or neck at night with cold water, and remove all surplus hair or dirt so as to leave the surface smooth; then apply lime sulphur and tannin in three equal parts. This is a powder. Rub it thoroughly, as it heals and toughens the surface. There is little use to have sores if care is taken. With a late spring and weak horses it behooves every one using horses to be as careful with them as possible.

The Essayan Statue

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

I like to remember interludes in Nikolai's series of conspiracies and vengeance, when he allowed his subtle humor to play like a lambent flame about his imagination, when tragedy turned comedy and success was not purchased by tears. The case of the Essayan statue well illustrates the lighter side of Nikolai's nature.

Everybody in Boston came to know Essayan after he formed the famous combination in corn. He must have made millions; and from the humble post of editor of a little revolutionary Armenian sheet, he became one of the city's leading bankers. Simultaneously his views underwent a change, as Nikolai discovered when he called on him.

"What?" shouted Essayan. "Contribute fifty thousand dollars to the revolutionary party? You must be crazy."

"Six months ago," said Nikolai thoughtfully, "you were bawling for vengeance upon Russia through the columns of your newspaper, and begging subscriptions from your Armenian compatriots against the tyrant of your country."

Essayan stroked his paunch, chuckling.

"Maybe I did," he admitted. "But now I am a millionaire. My views have changed."

Nikolai looked round. We were seated in Essayan's private museum, in which he stored his statues. Essayan had gone in for culture. His collection must have been worth millions. Treasures of Greece and Rome adorned his galleries; there was an original Venus of Praxiteles, a Hermes by Phidias; bas-reliefs and friezes had been stripped for the banker from many an ancient temple. Nikolai frowned angrily.

"You must have spent five millions on that collection of yours," he said.

"Twelve millions," said Essayan suavely. "And all old, broken things at that. They tell me that my Hermes hadn't a head. They tell me that they're just as valuable when every statue has some part missing. I don't understand it myself—but they cost twelve millions."

Nikolai led him on to talk of his new hobby. It was evident that the Armenian took only a shadowy interest in the art side of his collection. He did not, in fact, remember whether it was his Appollo that had the missing arm or his Jupitor whose leg was gone. "But Berg knows," said the banker. "Berg's my art expert in London, and what he says goes. He's sending me a sample of old Egyptian mummies that's going to cost me half a million."

"Now, Mr. Essayan," said Nikolai, "if you can spare twelve millions for your confounded art hobby you can give me fifty thousand for the Armenian cause."

blandly.

"Yet I'll wager you that before the year is out I'll sell you one of your own statues out of this gallery for three times the amount I've asked you."

"No, you won't," answered the banker placidly, "because I know you, and from this moment my museum's going to be bolted and barred and guarded, and nobody's going to enter. See?"

Nikolai could with difficulty restrain his indignation when we were outside.

"The selfish hog!" he muttered. "He spends twelve millions on that stuff when fifty thousand would rebuild those villages that the Russians burned last year, leaving hundreds of his countrymen homeless. Well, Summers, we'll win three times that amount and teach the scoundrel a lesson."

"Nikolai," I said, "I confess that breaking into a banker's house in Boston does not appeal to me. It isn't feasible. This is America, and what can be done in Europe won't go here."

"I'll do the breaking in," said Nikolai. "Or, rather, I shall be carried into the gallery in state and requested to spend the night there alone by Mr. Essayan. All you will be required to do will be to catch the statue in a blanket when I throw it out."

I knew that some audacious scheme had already been devised by my companion, but Nikolai refused to deliver himself of it. The year had several months to run and for two months we did nothing, except occasionally to wander in the neighborhood of the banker's house. Once we encountered Essayan as he was leaving his front door.

"Ha!" he snorted. "When are you going to sell me my own statue, what?" He led us back into the house. "Look!" he said. "You shall be warmly welcomed, gentlemen."

The door that led to the museum had been secured with iron bars, each of which terminated in a padlock. Essayan showed us a series of electric wires.

"They communicate with the police department, the private watchman's office, my own room, and the fire department. I shall expect you—soon?"

"Some time this year," Nikolai answered. "Have you got your cargo of mummies yet, Mr. Essayan?"

"Next month I expect them," answered the banker. "Now shoo! Go away. You make me feel tired."

On the following Saturday Nikolai and I sailed for England. It was on shipboard that he unfolded his plans.

"We must anticipate those mummies," he said. "Now, Summers, to let in a light upon your brain, I intend to enter Essayan's house disguised as an Egyptian king."

"A mummy?" I asked, bewildered.

"Yes. Mummies can be procured easily in London. I shall simply remove the body, wrap myself in the spiced windings, enclosing a very modern piece of papyrus recounting the history of my undertaking, bore a neat breathing hole in the case, and ship myself to Boston. You will take me in your stateroom on the voyage back, and I trust that you will let me out of my case at times for a little fresh air and exercise. The difficult part will be after we reach Boston harbor. I shall prepare for a stay of twenty-four hours or more at the custom house by making myself insensible with opium or some drug, to while away the time and prevent a feeling of cramp from lying in my case. I shall be consigned to Mr. Essayan, our fat Armenian friend, and I have no doubt that he will consider me to be from Berg, his art expert on the other side, and welcome me with open arms. Of course he will deposit me in his museum, where I hope to accomplish my undertaking."

"But Essayan will recognize the statue," I objected.

"Neither Essayan nor Berg himself will recognize it," Nikolai answered.

We readily procured a mummy in London, and, on the night before our return journey, Nikolai gave me my final instructions.

"All you will have to do," he said, "will be to wait at the back of the house with a blanket and catch what I shall throw out to you. You will have a pony trap in waiting—or perhaps it would be still better to be in the guise of the collector of waste from barrels. In this way you will not be under suspicion. You will wait, of course, until the watchman has made his round; then I shall throw down the statue."

We unwrapped the mummy from its fastenings. I confess it was a somewhat gruesome undertaking, and when finally we stood looking down upon the features of that ancient Egyptian, I detected in it an uncanny resemblance to Nikolai. There was the same high forehead, the same eagle nose; moreover, the proportions, shriveled though they were, were little short of Nikolai's. He laughed.

"Reincarnation?" he said, smiling down on the grotesque thing. "Well, if so, my worthy ancestor in the flesh, we shall put you to good purpose."

We left the mummy in our rooms—there was no way to dispose of it—and Nikolai got into the box. I wrapped the windings round him and placed a pillow beneath his head. Then, having bored a number of holes in the case, which I rubbed with a pigment to make them appear as though they were the product of time, I put on the lid.

"How do you feel?" I asked.

"Well, but stuffy," came Nikolai's answer faintly from within the case. Then he called to me to raise the lid.

"For heaven's sake do not forget to lay by a goodly supply of food for my use in your stateroom," he said. "As you may have observed, I am a great trencherman. Now shut her down."

He tested the air for half an hour and found it breathable. Then he emerged and we made our final dispositions.

On the following day I boarded the Hispaniola, sailing from Liverpool for Boston. The mummy was hoisted on board, and a little while afterward Nikolai came to life within my stateroom. The voyage across the Atlantic was uneventful, and, although my mummy caused considerable talk among the stewards, nobody suspected that it contained a very much up-to-date passenger. I had given instructions that the case should be shipped to Essayan's house; I marked the outside as though it had come from Berg, and, having left Nikolai with a supply of water and some concentrated food, I bade him farewell. He had decided, at my instigation, rather to endure the discomfort of the long wait patiently, than to take a drug.

We arrived on Sunday. The case would be delivered on the following morning, Nikolai said, and the customs officers promised to hurry it through. I forget what duty I paid; it was well worth it. On Monday night, about the hour of twelve, Nikolai was to emerge from the mummy case, select his statue and throw it down to me.

Then I remembered that the hour would be too early for the advent of the ash-barrel collector. I hit on a new plan. I would drive past the back of the house in sight of the watchman, in an automobile; I would pretend that the machine had broken down, and would stop in the street for repairs. No crowd would be likely to assemble at such an hour in that secluded district; and the watchman would be compelled to make the round of the house.

This plan I carried into effect. The banker was in the country, I had learned, and the house deserted. It would be the easiest matter to accomplish my scheme. Soon after midnight I drove up toward Essayan's house. I duly stopped the machine, uttered an exclamation of anger, descended, and burrowed into the ground beneath it. As I had anticipated, the watchman paused on his round.

"Broken down?" he inquired sympathetically.

"I'm not doing this for fun," I answered, with feigned anger.

He watched me for a while and then resumed his patrol of the house. The moment that he disappeared I sprang from under the machine, seized the blanket I had brought, and whistled twice, the appointed signal. Then, looking up, I saw Nikolai's head appear from an upper window.

Nikolai motioned with his hands; I spread the blanket and braced myself to receive the weight of the statue. To my astonishment, however, I received, not what I had expected, but an oblate sphere, that hurtled heavily through the air and descended into the receptacle. I glanced at it hastily. It was the fore part of a female head—of course in marble.

I laid it down stupidly and glanced up again. Once more an object descended. This time it was a leg—a marble leg, worthy of an Apollo. I caught it and hastened beneath the automobile again, concealing my treasures, just in time to hear the watchman's tramp as he came round the corner. I pretended to be very busy with the machine. He halted for a moment, glanced at me, and again resumed his beat.

But why was Nikolai cutting up the statue piecemeal?

The next object that came down to me was a single hand. I looked up; I thought I saw Nikolai smiling. The situation was an absurd one.

"Don't cut it up so fine," I whispered. I do not know whether he heard. A single finger next came down; but an instant later I was staggering under the weight of a torso and the hind part of a head, which seemed to me to be the complimentary piece of the first one that had descended. Again I sought the safety of the bottom of the automobile.

The watchman paused so long this time that I thought best to crawl out.

"It's the carbureter," I explained, with a very dim understanding of the meaning of the term. "And I think my spark plug's fouled. Do you know of any repair shop in the neighborhood?"

"Not at this time of the night," answered the watchman, gloating, as it seemed to me, over my misfortune. This was his revenge for my previous reception of his sympathetic inquiries.

"Oh, well, I'll start the blamed thing somehow," I answered, and began fumbling the mechanism again.

He passed on upon his beat and I looked up to Nikolai. A fore-arm came whizzing through the air; an arm; a second leg; then the greater part of a trunk; finally two ears. And then, as I still waited, I saw Nikolai perched upon the windowsill. I motioned him back and crawled beneath the automobile again.

This time the watchman hardly looked at me. When he was gone I bundled the items into the machine. I looked up. Nikolai was throwing out a rope. I caught the end as he signaled me and waited, my heart beating fast, for his descent. He came down at a terrific pace and landed heavily upon the ground, his hands bleeding from the contact with the rope. A filmy white dust had settled all over him, giving him the appearance of a miller. He sprang into the machine.

"Let her go, Summers," he cried, and, even as he spoke, the watchman came back before his time and in an opposite direction. He had evidently suspected something. One glance at Nikolai was sufficient for his suspicions to leap into full activity. He snatched a whistle from his neck and placed it to his lips.

Before he could blow Nikolai had seized him by the throat and grasped his hands. "Into the auto with him, Summers," he cried in a low, penetrating whisper. "Give a hand." I pulled the struggling man inside. "Now let her go," Nikolai cried, "Hurry, man."

And then a lamentable aspect of our situation made itself manifest. The automobile had actually broken down. I had disarranged the gear in some manner. It would not stir. No sound came from the engine.

"Crank her, crank her," cried Nikolai, still struggling with the watchman, whose powerful strength was almost a match for his own. "Here! Take him and I'll start the engine."

He forced him into my arms and leaped out again. The moment that he had left the automobile my antagonist disengaged himself with ease and blew a shrill, prolonged blast upon his whistle. A moment later I heard the thump of a policeman's nightstick upon the pavement, two or three blocks away.

The watchman's strength was more than mine. The only fortunate circumstance was that as yet he had not seen the broken pieces of the statue in the tonneau. In front, Nikolai was cranking furiously. The watchman called and shouts re-echoed from the street. Then the engine began to chug and Nikolai leaped in, just as the watchman gained the street.

A policeman had darted up and, as the wheels began to move, he grasped at my collar. I shook him off. We left him and the watchman behind. A moment later we were traversing the street at full speed and congratulating ourselves that we had shaken off our pursuers. We were premature. I heard a chug, chug, chug behind us. As I turned my head I saw the policeman leap upon the watchman's motor-bicycle and shoot in our direction.

Now followed a pretty chase. The motor-bicycle was as swift as the automobile. Time and again the policeman caught us; but one turn of the wheel and our huger bulk turned in upon him dangerously, threatening to shake him from his perch. He whistled all the while. Crowds came pouring out of side streets. Once he drew his revolver, but a deft movement in his direction caused a slight collision, and, in saving himself, our pursuer lost his weapon. By now we were speeding through Boston's streets, the city streets, which were as light as day and filled with theater crowds. Soon we should be compelled to halt. Multitudes took up the chase. We turned off along the Common, shot across the grass, and sped along the deserted glades beneath the old trees; and all the while the policeman followed us, riding now behind, now at our sides. We could not shake him off.

Suddenly a desperate expedient occurred to me. I turned, and, groping among the fragments of the dismembered statue, I found the leg. I seized it by the ankle and, taking aim, flung it with all my might at our pursuer. It struck him squarely beneath the chin. He swerved and toppled from his machine, and went crashing with it upon the ground. Nikolai pulled the machine to a standstill, sprang out, and picked up our useful weapon. He brought it back broken into two parts but still serviceable. The policeman remained stunned upon the ground.

Then, speeding up the machine, we regained the streets, and a few moments after were leaving the city in our rear as we tore out toward the country.

We were safe. But, looking at the pieces of the statue, I wondered how Nikolai proposed to sell them to Essayan.

"I shall not sell them to Essayan; I shall sell them in London to his agent Berg," Nikolai explained to me on the following day, as we sat together in our Boston lodgings.

"But Berg is an art expert; you can't deceive Berg," I exclaimed. "Berg knows all the statues which he has purchased for Essayan. You can't sell him the same again."

Nikolai laughed. "My dear Summers, perhaps I should have initiated you into the whole secret at the beginning," he said. "Well, I will do so now." And then he told me.

His story began with his arrival at the custom house. After what seemed an immeasurable period in the obscurity of his case he found himself lifted upon a cart and conveyed to Essayan's house. The banker had left a deputy in charge while he was away, a shrewd fellow who was instructed to admit nobody to the museum under any pretext at all. So well did he fulfill his instructions that he dismissed the carrier and, with the aid of the watchman, carried the supposed mummy into the museum, with much undoing of bolts and bars. He placed Nikolai and his coffin upon the ground in the mummy room and retired, chuckling over his shrewdness.

After waiting till evening, to assure himself that he would not be disturbed, Nikolai opened the case and emerged.

Cautiously he explored the chamber. He found that it opened into the house by means of an unlocked door. Clearly the banker did not apprehend attack from within; and for the safety of his house he trusted his watchman. Nikolai's first act was to discover the upper window from which he could get into touch with me. His second was to rearrange the contents of the mummy case, so that, when it was opened, the absence of any body would arouse suspicion of trickery on the dealer's part rather than suggest that it had been used as a medium for burglary. Having done this Nikolai entered the statue gallery.

"I had already formed my scheme, Summers," he said, "but what struck me at once was the very mutilated condition of Essayan's statues. Hardly a one but lacked some member of the body. And then I remembered Essayan's comment upon this fact, and how he had boasted that he did not know one from the other—knew only that he had paid out twelve million dollars for them.

"Now, this was my scheme. I did not intend to steal a statue. I planned to steal parts of several statues; to chop a leg from one that had two legs, an arm from one that had two arms; a torso from a statue that was otherwise complete; fingers and legs and ears and other members to make up my complete art object.

"Summers, my plan succeeded beyond expectation. I have robbed Essayan of an entire statue; yet so skillfully has it been done that the ignorant fool will never discover that he has lost anything."

To this the papers bore witness on the following day. I cull this extract from the Boston Record-Mirror:

"A daring robbery was attempted last night at the house of Mr. Essayan, the well-known banker. The thieves made their appearance in an automobile, and had almost succeeded in effecting an entrance when they were surprised by the night watchman. A desperate struggle followed, but the night watchman having foiled their attempt to kidnap him in their machine, succeeded in drawing his whistle and in warning the police. Officer Z270 gave chase upon his motor-cycle and followed the burglars as far as the Common, when he was struck by some missile and felled unconscious. The thieves succeeded in escaping and so far have not been traced, though it is thought that the identity of at least one of them is known to Mr. Essayan—who had, in fact, been led to expect just such an attempt. It is believed that Mr. Essayan's art gallery was the object of the attempt. However, a careful examination by Mr. Essayan revealed the fact that the gallery was never entered."

A month later Nikolai and I were in London, in the guise of art agents from the Levant. We interested Mr. Berg in our new statue.

"Dug up near Candia, Crete," said Nikolai, in broken English. "The mutilated condition is ascribed to the fact that the statue was demolished and buried by an earthquake about the time of Augustus."

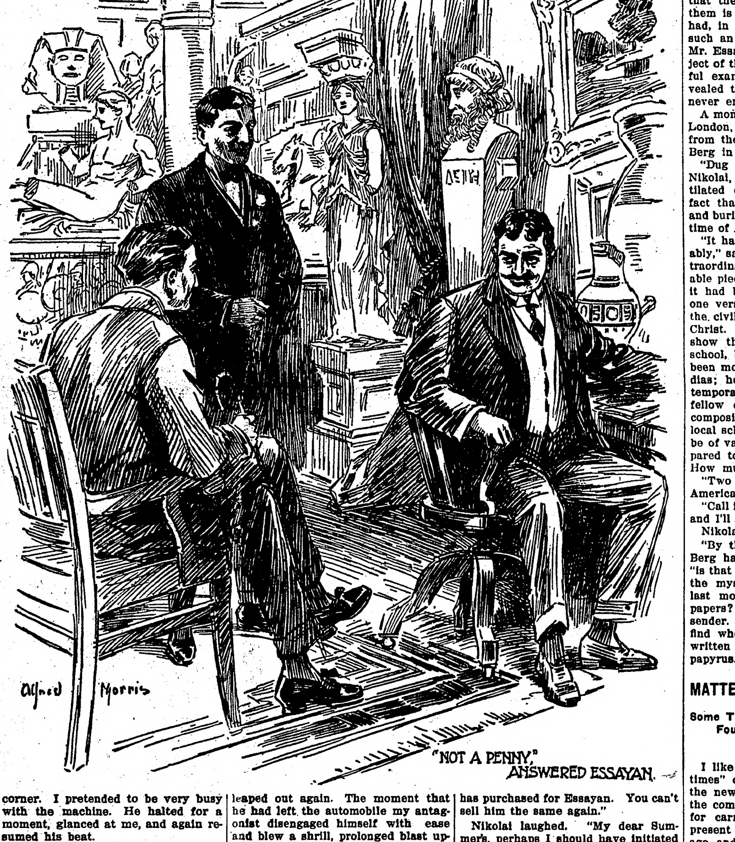
"It has been pieced together creditably," said Berg, examining it with extraordinary interest. "A truly remarkable piece of work. I should say that it had been made experimentally by one versed in the various schools of the civilized world about the time of Christ. Other statues, for instance, show the influence of some special school, but this head seems to have been modeled after the school of Phidias; here we have one leg of contemporary Cretan sculpture and its fellow of Roman work. Possibly a composite, prepared by pupils in the local school. As a curiosity it should be of vast interest; but I am not prepared to offer an exorbitant amount. How much do you want for it?"

"Two hundred thousand dollars, American," Nikolai answered.

"Call it a hundred and fifty thousand and I'll purchase it," said Berg.

Nikolai agreed reluctantly.

"By the way," he continued, when Berg had signed in Essayan's name, "is that the Mr. Essayan who received the mysterious empty mummy case last month, as reported in the art papers? I think I have a clue to the sender. Tell him to look inside and find whether there is not something written in English upon a piece of papyrus."



"NOT A PENNY," ANSWERED ESSAYAN.

MATTERS TO PONDER OVER

Some Timely Thoughts That Will Be Found Worth More or Less Consideration.

I like to talk about the "good old times" once in awhile, but I believe the new times are better. Compare the comforts of life and the facilities for carrying on farm work of the present day with those of 25 years ago and you will agree with me, I think. We are living in the best time and in the best country the world ever saw, but some of us have not yet found it out.

You can almost tell what kind of a farmer a man is by the rattle of his mowing machine. The best kept machinery makes the least noise.

Too many of us believe in co-operation of the kind that means: You help me and I'll help myself.

The man who can afford to dress his wife and daughter comfortably and well and does not is a sorry sort of a fellow.

God made woman's body the most beautiful thing on earth and he intended that it should be properly clothed and cared for.

Many a boy's heart has been hurt and his disposition soured by senseless and thoughtless criticism of his personal appearance and manners. The young heart is always sensitive to ridicule—the cruelest weapon that can be used—and it should never be directed against a boy or girl. Recollections of undeserved and thoughtless ridicule of dress, the result of poverty, 40 years ago, causes the blood to rush to our own faces to this day.—C. M. S.

Method of Trapping Eagles.

Every year thousands of Chinese go into Mongolia to catch eagles to use for fans. Tame eagles carried on their shoulders are used as decoys when certain spots are selected for the baiting of nests with Ken-yu or small fish. Other eagles then join the tame ones, and the nests are raised by the trappers.

HAD YEARNING FOR ACTION

Incident in the Early Life of the Great Hercules Not Hitherto Recorded in Mythology.

The infant Hercules had tired of hygienic cuddling. Kicking the slats from his trundle bed, he tipped over the table with the modified milk and the distilled water and the government tested food and, making his way to the pantry, put himself outside of a pan of baked beans, a chunk of corned beef, a mince pie, and then drank a gallon of fresh buttermilk. When his frightened nurse found him he picked her up and tossed her to the top shelf of the china closet and playfully roared, "Good night, nurse."

After which he toddled out on the front porch and looked up and down the highway. As he did so he toothlessly muttered:

"Why don't they bring on those unsanitary snakes that the fairy books say I throttled?"

SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS

268 Harrison St., Elyria, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut.

"I tried everything I could get hold of, ——— and ———, but received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months." (Signed) F. J. Busher, Jan. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Exacted a Promise.

Mrs. Henry Preston White was leaving her home for town the other afternoon, and as she started down the walk a pitiful wail reached her ears. Turning, she perceived her little five-year-old son leaning far out of the second-story window.

"Mother! mother!" he cried. "Please promise me, won't you, mother? Promise me!"

Mrs. White ran back in much alarm into the house and up the stairs.

"Darling, tell mother what is the matter," she pleaded.

"Oh, mother, promise me," he sobbed.

"Anything, darling, anything."

"Promise me that you'll be good, mother, while you're in town," he said, and began to dry his tears.

Not in Her Line.

One day Mr. Smith went to buy a bushel of buckwheat for sowing. The man who sold the wheat was away, but his wife undertook to make the sale. She found a peck measure and they went to the granary.

She filled the measure twice, poured the contents into the bag, and began to tie it up.

"But Mrs. Lawton," said the man, "it takes four pecks to make a bushel."

"Oh, does it?" replied the woman, untying the bag. "Well, you see I never had any experience in measuring grain before I was married. I always taught school."

Sneeze "Born Full Grown."

"You must have patience," said the Sage. "Nothing is ever born full grown."

"How about a sneeze?" asked the Fool.

WONDERED WHY.

Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak.

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. When it was made right—dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

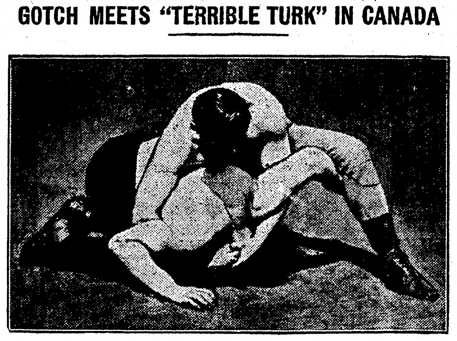
Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

GOTCH MEETS "TERRIBLE TURK" IN CANADA



An Example of How the Full Nelson Hold Is Applied.

In the season of 1905-6 Gotch had some thrilling and at times humorous experiences in Canada, winning the international wrestling tournament at Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa. An incident he will never forget was his encounter with a Turk grappler by the name of Karakanoff.

This Turk had been hailed as about the fiercest thing that ever happened in the way of a wrestling demon. He had defeated several strong men in the tournament before Gotch appeared on the scene. Gotch had heard of the dire things that would happen to him when he faced this mountain of grappling brawn from the Bosporus. It was not the Gotch habit to back away from danger, so he agreed to meet the "Terrible Turk," to see whether this wrestler were really half human as alleged. There was a rumor afloat that he would strangle Gotch.

On April 6, 1906, they had it out in a packed pavilion at Sohmer's park, Montreal.

The trouble for Karakanoff lasted just 14 minutes.

When Dr. Gadbois blew his little whistle announcing the start of hostilities the Turk advanced in menacing fashion as though he might belong to the carnivorous species of the human family. Gotch, however, was not there to be eaten up. In just about 15 seconds he discovered what the Turk did not know about wrestling. Then he dashed in, side-stepped a fierce assault and brought Karakanoff to the mat with a waist hold.

The Turk possessed one redeeming quality—great strength. He lacked expert knowledge of wrestling, but was powerful. He could lift a ton, Gotch thought, but Gotch was not there to be lifted.

After Karakanoff had struggled in vain to rise, he stretched out and waited for something to happen. Gotch decided to have some fun. He toyed with his victim, not to disappoint the big crowd too much. He fastened on a hammerlock and brought back the Turk's arm until the crowd gasped, then relinquished the grip. Then he placed a full nelson, bent the big Turk almost double, but let him escape. Other holds followed in rapid succession. It was a splendid workout—for Gotch, but not for Karakanoff. The Turk was looking around for a nice spot on which to "flop." He had had enough. Gotch, however, saved him that humiliation, forcing his shoulders to the mat with a reverse body hold in 11 minutes.

The officials had trouble persuading the "Terrible Turk" to come back. He had been convinced. He was looking about for his clothes. His manager finally shoved him back into the arena and he came up as though walking to his doom. Gotch went in to see how quickly he could defeat him in the second bout, and slammed him to the mat with a resounding thud. Karakanoff was too frightened to wrestle. He was looking for some avenue of escape. Gotch sat up and the Turk leaped to his feet.

"I've had enough," he beckoned, as he walked away.

Gotch caught him by a foot and tried to drag him back. No, thanks; no more for him. He was thoroughly convinced.

Gotch sat down and smiled. He beckoned the Turk to return, but Mr. Turk did not pause in his flight. He was hunting his clothes. Gotch could have the match, the money and the honor, but Karakanoff wanted to live in peace and quiet. He wanted his hands for future use. That was the last Frank Gotch ever saw of Mr. Karakanoff.

Is it any wonder there have been few Terrible Turks since Gotch became champion? There is only one who deserves the name and he came several years later. He is a Bulgarian and his name is Mahmout.

(Copyright, 1913, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

MACK TO KEEP TEAM INTACT

Wise Old Leader of Philadelphia Will Depend on His Veterans to Play Better This Year.

Of all the American league managers, Connie Mack probably will be the only one this season to line up the same team that came through for him last season.

The wise old Philadelphia leader will stand pat with his veterans. Mack last season had a great team and expects to have this same team play better ball this season.

It is needless to say anything about the playing ability of the Athletics' infield. Everybody is willing to concede that it is the greatest in the country. None of the stars of Connie's million-dollar infield appears to be slipping back. Instead, they are putting up a more brilliant game.

Edward T. Collins, second baseman, was born in Millerton, N. Y., May 2, 1887. He entered Columbia university in 1903, played short for the varsity nine in 1904, and captained the team in 1905. During the early part of the season of 1906 he played with the Rutland (Vt.) team and later was given a trial with the Athletics under the name of Sullivan. Collins returned to Columbia in 1907, received his degree and rejoined the Athletics under his right name. He spent most of his time on the bench that season, but in 1908 was given a regular job at the second station, which he has held ever since. Collins has hit over .300 for the last four seasons. His batting average for 1912 was .348 for 153 games.

Edward T. Collins.

NOTES of SPORTDOM

Garry Herrmann is leading in the winter league by something like 11,000 columns.

* * *

If Tom Jenkins goes through with his plan to come back to the mat, Gotch may come back also.

* * *

Wid Conroy announces that he will play third base for the Elmira club, which he happens to manage.

* * *

John Henry, catcher of the Washington American league ball team, has been appointed coach of the Amherst hockey team.

* * *

Fristenski, the latest Bohemian to come to America in search of Gotch's crown, is the best looking mat specimen of his nationality ever seen in Chicago.

* * *

The board of athletic control of the University of Minnesota has decided by a unanimous vote that there will be no football game with the Carlisle in 1914.

* * *

Arthur Chapple is suing the Brighton motordrome for $30,000 damages for circulating reports that he had shown the white feather and had sidestepped an important match.

* * *

George Carpentier may not be the best heavyweight in the world, but outside of Jim Jefferies he has amassed more money at his chosen profession than any other fighter.

* * *

There will be racing in New York city next year on four days a week and possibly five, with parks open at Aqueduct, Jamaica and Empire City, in addition to Belmont park.

* * *

Miller Hugins has his choice of either catchers Grover Land, formerly of Cleveland, or Block from Kansas City. Block is the old Texas leaguer, once with Washington, later with the Sox, and more recently with Minneapolis.

CHAMPIONS OF 1913

ARCHERY.
National—Dr. J. W. Doughty.
Women's—Mrs. P. S. Fletcher.

ATHLETICS.
75 yards, indoor, 0:07 3-5—H. P Drew.
440 yards, indoor, 0:49 3-5—T. J. Halpin.
600 yards, indoor, 1:13¾—J. E. Meredith.
1,320 yards, indoor, 3:07—J. P. Driscoll.
One mile, indoor, 4:18 1-5—A. R. Kiviat.
Two miles, indoor, 9:21 1-5—Willie Kramer.
220 yards, outdoor, 0:21 1-5—D. F Lippincott.
One mile, outdoor, 4:14 2-5—J. P. Jones.
Standing high jump, indoor, 5 ft. 4½ in.—Platt Adams.
Standing high jump, outdoor, 5 ft. 5¾ in.—Leo Goehring.
Throwing the javelin, 169 ft. 10¼ in.—Bruno Brodd.
18-lb. shot put, indoor, 45 ft. 5¾ in.—Ralph Rose.
24-lb. shot put, indoor, 39 ft. 3¼ in.—P. J. McDonald.
Throwing 35-lb. weight, 57 ft. ⅞ in.—P. Ryan.
12-lb. hammer, 213 feet. 9⅛ in.—P. Ryan.
16-lb. hammer, 189 ft. 2 in.—P. Ryan.
All-around record, 7,499 points—F. C. Thomson.

BASEBALL.
World's—Athletics.
American league—Athletics.
National league—Giants.
American league batter—Ty Cobb.
National league batter—Jake Daubert.
American league pitcher—Walter Johnson.
National league pitcher—Christy Mathewson.

BILLIARDS.
18.1 and 18.2—Willie Hoppe.
Pocket billiards—Benny Allen.
Three-cushion—Alfred DeOro.
Amateur—Joe Mayer.

BOXING.
Bantam weight—Johnny Coulon.
Feather weight—Johnny Kilbane.
Light weight—Willie Ritchie.
Middle weight—George Chip.

CANOEING.
American—Leo Friede.

CHECKERS.
World's—M. E. Pomeroy.

CHESS.
National—Capablanca.

CYCLING.
World's—F. L. Kramer.
6-day—Goullet and Fogler.

FOOTBALL.
Western conference—Chicago.
Eastern—Harvard.
Missouri Valley—Missouri.

GOLF.
National amateur—J. D. Travers.
National open—Francis Ouimet.
National women's—Miss Ravenscroft.
Western amateur—W. K. Wood.
Western open—J. J. McDermott.
Western women's—Miss Myra Helmer.

ROWING.
Professional—Ernest Barry.
College eight—Syracuse.
Single sculler—E. E. Butler.

SKAT.
American—George Palmer.

SKATING.
Amateur—Robert McLean.

SKI.
Amateur—John Jobe.

SWIMMING.
American—Duke Kahanamoku.

TENNIS.
Court—Jay Gould.
National singles—M. E. McLoughlin.
National doubles—M. E. McLoughlin and Tom Bundy.
National women's — Miss Mary Brown.

SHOOTING.
Grand American handicap—M. S Hootman.
Trap (professional)—C. A. Young.
Trap (amateur)—C. H. Newcomb.
National revolver—Dr. G. H. Snook.

HOW CONNIE MACK DIFFERS

Scores every game his team plays, and his score card records virtually every ball pitched.

Never uses profanity on or off the field. A total abstainer from liquor and tobacco.

Holds daily conference with players and points out mistakes made in previous day's game.

Never chides a young player in angry tones for misplays, but quietly corrects him when alone.

Has not worn a baseball uniform for many years. His voice is never heard in protest on the field.

Is a firm believer in developing young players by keeping them on the bench to watch the older men.

Never leaves the bench during a game. Conducts his campaign entirely from the seclusion of the bench.

Always on the alert to detect opposing batsmen's weakness. Can solve them better than his pitcher or catcher.

Has no hard and fast rule governing old players at the bat. Gives them the latitude of using their own discretion.

Harmon Buys Plantation.

Bob Harmon, Cardinal twirler, has purchased a 500-acre cotton plantation in Louisiana.

DR. JOHNSON'S REAL WORTH

England's Intellectual Giant Had His Failings, But His Virtues More Than Balanced Them.

New York.—When Dr. Samuel Johnson died, 129 years ago, December 13, 1784, England and the whole world lost one of the soundest intellects and one of the finest pieces of manhood that the earth ever saw.

Every one, every young man and woman, certainly, should own a copy of Boswell's Johnson. No library is complete without it; without a thorough knowledge of that book no education can be complete. Boswell's work is the most perfect biography in the world—an almost perfect mirror of one of the most interesting personalities known to us.

Samuel Johnson had his failings, and realized the fact; but his failings were more than balanced by the great basic virtues that lie at the foundation of all real worth and excellence.

Dr. Johnson's House as It Will Look When Restored.

Samuel Johnson respected himself, and made everybody else respect him. His independence was rock-ribbed. He would die before he would "sponge;" he would die a dozen times over before he would brook any kind of condescension or any form of insult to his personal dignity and honor. Nothing finer was ever written than his famous letter to Lord Chesterfield. Every one should know that letter by heart, and be steeped in its spirit.

Samuel Johnson possessed, to an extraordinary degree, the thing called "common sense." He saw the world as it was, and governed himself accordingly. He was as strong against the theorists as he was against the quacks. He would have made a wonderfully great judge, a wonderfully great and wise king or president.

But great as Johnson was in intellect, knowledge, and individuality, he was even greater in his sterling honesty of heart. He had his failings, but he deeply and sincerely regretted them, and kept at it until, in most cases, he made them the stepping stones to something better. He never surrendered to his faults, but fought them and conquered them. A wonderful man was Dr. Samuel Johnson, as Boswell photographed him for us in his immortal biography.

HUGO TAUGHT THEM PEACE

To Impress This Principle, the Great French Writer Gave Children Dolls and Boats.

Paris.—Leo Claretie has discovered at Guernesey, where Victor Hugo lived, several manuscript copies of the speeches made by the great French writer at the dinners for poor children which he used to give every fortnight about Christmas time. For each party a large Christmas tree was prepared and on it was a gift for each child. Here are the notes Hugo used for one of his addresses:

"My dear little children: Among the toys to be given you, you will find neither guns, cannons, swords or other murderous weapons, or anything else which might give you the idea of war or destruction. War is an abominable thing; men of all countries are made for loving, not for killing, one another.

"Among the toys that I offer you the little girls will find dolls, excellent playthings which will commence to fit them for the role of motherhood which they will play later in their lives. For the boys there are little boats, little locomotives, and in fact everything which will present the idea of work and progress, and not that of destruction, to their intelligences."

MOSCOW HAS SILENT CLUB

Gestures Are the Sole Means of Intercourse Permitted Members Within Its "Queer" Walls.

London.—Most readers will remember the brother of Sherlock Holmes and the queer club to which he belonged. It seems that there is in real life a club similar to the one imagined by Sir Conan Doyle. The Moscow prefecture has just confirmed the statutes of a newly formed club in that city, the chief feature of which is the absolute silence imposed on its members within the club precincts.

Any infraction of this cardinal rule involves a monetary penalty. The club is well appointed and luxuriously equipped. It is furnished with billiards, chess, cards and other games. Gesture is the only medium of intercourse among its members.

The same rigid discipline obtains at the club buffet and in the dining room, as well as in the library and general rooms. Orders are conveyed to the silent waiters by means of tablets they carry.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

SIMPLE AND EASIER TO DO

Tramp's Method Not Altogether Unlike That Followed by Too Many Others.

Hoboes came up for discussion in a Washington club the other night, and Senator Nathan P. Bryan of Florida told this anecdote along the Weary Willie line:

Some time ago a hobo meekly tapped on the back door of a suburban home and asked for something to eat. The good housewife responded that she would feed him on the back step along with Fido, providing he was willing to earn the meal by cleaning out the gutter.

The tramp agreed, and when he had eaten his way through several sandwiches to a feeling of happiness, the housewife came out with a reliable looking hoe.

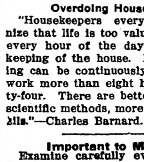
"You needn't have gone to that trouble, madam," said the hobo, sizing up the farm implement. "I never use a hoe in cleaning out a gutter."

"Never use a hoe!" said the woman with a wondering expression. "What do you use, then, a shovel?"

"No, madam," replied the hobo, starting for the back gate, "my method is to pray for rain."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Overdoing Housework.

"Housekeepers everywhere recognize that life is too valuable to spend every hour of the day in the mere keeping of the house. No human being can be continuously efficient and work more than eight hours in twenty-four. There are better ways, more scientific methods, more efficient utensils."—Charles Barnard.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

And for Other Reasons.

"Why do you call Gasper an old crab?"

"Because he hates to be shut out."—Boston Evening Transcript.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Modern Ways.

Mrs. Bacon—Did your cook leave in a huff?

Mrs. Egbert—No; in a taxicab.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

Disease always attacks the weakest spot first. Perhaps that is why so many people get a cold in the head.

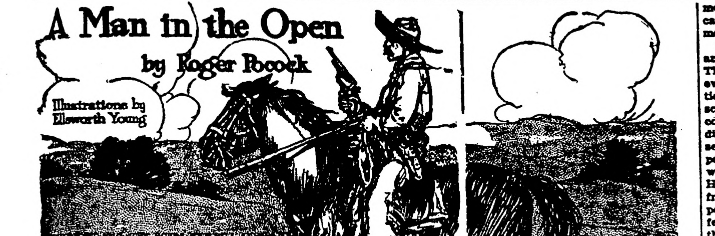
A simple protection against dangerous throat affections are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops; 5c at Drug Stores.

Most of your friends will stand by you as long as you have a dollar.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married, she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the Rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Jesse calls on neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chief's son, Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession. He takes Billy to Vancouver and the lad is shanghaied. A son is born to Kate and Jesse and is named David. Jesse receives a letter from his first wife, Polly, in which she tells him she deceived him into thinking she had killed herself. For the honor of Kate and their son, father and mother separate. Kate and David go to England to live. Four years later Billy O'Flynn arrives and tells Kate how Jesse has been ruined and ostracised through the vindictiveness of Polly. Kate arrives in British Columbia, lays plans to help old friends and defeat the plots of Polly. Provisions and help arrive in time to save Jesse's life. He hears of Kate's arrival and of her plans.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

When he'd tended the horses, Iron set up a clock upon the shelf, so I might hear the ticking as time passed. He carried in armloads from the sleigh, he opened cases, he spilled out packs. He showed me maple syrup, try-your-strength cigars, a dandy rifle with plenty ammunition, books, clothes, candy, a piano which plays itself, then garden seeds, and all sorts of things which you'd have honed for in the long ago. The place was like a barter store, piled to the beams with riches wasted on me, who hadn't a neighbor left. Why, even Iron, who used to think for no one but himself, had a kitten for me, warm in his pocket, and forgotten until a case of hardware squashed out its best Sunday scream. Who'd ever think, too, that so small a bundle of fur and claws should have a purr to fill my whole bed with joy. Surely, I loved this world I'd so nearly quit, when after supper Iron loosed a gramophone. The Hudson's Bay man had shown him a special "record" from England, the angel song in Chopin's "Marche Funebre." We had that first, the very song she used to sing in this cabin, times when I reckoned it a shameful thing for any man to cry.

It was Kate's voice.

Oh, tell God, mother, that I'm very grateful. I heard her voice filling this place which used to be her home. Though my wife and I are parted for all our years—love finds a way.

A week or more had passed, and I'd my strength again. The river had frozen so that we could cross to the hunting grounds beyond, and when we came back our camp was full of meat.

The truth is scarce, being winnowed by many preachers, and my grains when I try to eat them, are mostly husks. Iron calls me a coward. But Polly only weighs ninety-eight pounds, and I two hundred, so that I couldn't have managed to feel brave fighting her. Then Iron claims it's not the little woman I ought to fight, but the big evil she did in bringing all our settlers to death or ruin. A woman's whim is light as thistle-down, but thistles choke the pasture unless you fight them, and Christ himself fought to the death against the evils which grew rank around him. I doubt I've been a cowardly sort of Christian.

I'd got so far in thinking my morals needed repairs, when a new thing happened, pointing out the way. O'Flynn rode over burning the trail from the Hundred. My wife is there!

O'Flynn has seen my son, he has spoken with Father Jared, he has come with Kate from England, and he left her nursing at Bolt Taylor's bedside. She is sending Surly Brown from Soda Creek with a cable, to build a new scow, and start the ferry again. Ransome Pollock's to manage the Trevor ranch. Iron's to reopen the Sky-line while she makes his peace with the owners—O'Flynn wants to run the packing. She is finding a doctor to take McGee's practise. Tearful George is to buy an imported stallion, and drift him with a bunch of East Oregon mares to stock my empty pastures. The dead settlement is live again as though there had been no Polly, to rob, ruin, and murder among our pioneers. And then my wife will send young Englishmen to school with me for training.

Stroke by stroke this Mr. O'Flynn comes lashing home the news into my hide, as though I were being flogged. He says he hated me always, but never despised me before as he does now. My wife and I should change clothes, only I'd be too useless for a woman. Iron says the same, and in a most unchristian way I thrashed the pair, knocking their heads together for putting me too much in the wrong while I wanted my breakfast. They think there's something in my argument.

The news is better for being discussed, and best of all I reckon this man Eure who is to side-track Polly, building a town at the foot of the Hundred Mile Falls. The pines on the high land, too small a trash for lumber, are good enough for pulp to feed a mill, while paper is the plate from which we eat our knowledge. I see the black bush turning into books, the lands in oats or pasture till they're warmed for wheat, and when we come to the rocks there's marble to build colleges for our sons, gold to endow them. The land too poor for any other crop, is best for raising men.

It's only because I'm happy I write nonsense, feeling this night as though I were being cured of all my blindness. I have a sense that though I sit in darkness, my wife is with me, and if my eyes were opened, I should see her. Is it our weakness which gives such strength to love?

CHAPTER IV.

At Hundred Mile House.

Kate's Narrative.

Mr. Eure inspected the woods and water-power, then departed for the coast, secretly to buy timber limits, avowedly to find a nurse and a doctor.

Mr. Tom Faulkner, his engineer, surveyed, then let contracts for temporary snow road, log buildings at the falls, and a telegraph line which would secure our business from being known at Polly's post-office.

Mr. Dale reopened the Sky-line mines, pending my arrangement with the owners.

Mr. Surly Brown placed a cable and built a scow in readiness to renew his ferry business.

Mr. Tearful George placed loads of forage a day's march apart across the forest, then drifted live stock into Jesse's ranch.

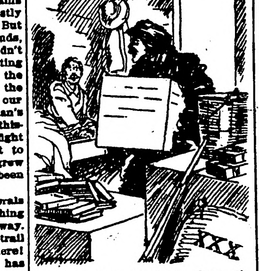
Father Jared sought out young gentlemen to be trained at Jesse's "School of Colonial Instruction."

Mr. William O'Flynn became bartender, despatch rider, stable man, general adviser, and commander-in-chief at the Hundred.

A bewildered Chinaman, with a yellow smile, cooked, scrubbed, chattered pidgin-English, and burned incense to Joss in the kitchen.

And I, Kate, was busy nursing and keeping house, with never a moment to spare for the specters which thronged our forest. After the snow road diverted traffic, my one visitor was Pete Mathson, who on Saturdays climbed the long hill for his rations. When my patient was well enough, he would talk with "Bolt" Taylor about old times in the gold mines, or on the high technic of pack-train harness, above the comprehension of a woman.

Until the nurse came I was with my patient always, and slept in the same close room. On her arrival—how I envied that pretty uniform—Nurse Panton proceeded to set us all to rights.



He Carried in Armloads From the Sleigh.

She was a colorless creature, supported by routine as by a corset, and Billy informed me that she needed to be shocked thoroughly. He told her that the patient, being a sailor, wanted nursing done shipshape and Bristol fashion. Nurse and I were to have each four hours on and four off, with two dog or half watches, which would daily reverse the order, so giving us the middle watch by turns.

Whether relieved at midnight or at four a. m. I would put on my furs for a little prowl outdoors. To leave the house when it was forty degrees below zero, felt like the plunge into an icy bath, but gave the same refreshment afterward.

Once setting out on such an excursion I traversed the dining-hall, entered the dark barroom, and opened the inner door which gave upon the porch. But this time I could not push the storm door open. Something resisted, something outside thrusting at the panels, something alive. I fell back against the bar, imagining bears, burglars, bogies, anything, while I listened, afraid to breathe.

It was then I heard a voice, a girlish voice outside in the Arctic cold, chanting a singsong recitation as though at school:

"Bruce, Bruce; Huron, Desoronto; Chatham, Cayuga; Guelph—not Guelph—oh, what comes after Cayuga?" Then feeble hands battered against the door, "Teacher! Teacher!"

But when I opened the door, the girl stepped back afraid.

"You're not the teacher," she said; "oh, tell me before she comes. Sixty-six counties and the towns have all got mixed."

"Come in and let me tell you."

"I daren't! I daren't! You're not the teacher. This is not the school. You'll take me back!"

She turned, trying to run away, but her legs seemed wooden, and she slid about as though she were wearing clogs.

"I won't," she screamed, "I won't go back!" Then she fell.

"Dear child, you shan't go back."

But still she shrank from me. "Oh, leave me alone!" she pleaded.

"Mayn't I give you some tea?"

"You won't take me back to Spite House?"

"Not to that dreadful place."

"Do you keep girls, too?"

"There's only a nurse, and a poor dying man."

"And you'll hear me the counties of Ontario?"

"Why, yes, dear."

"I'll come then," but as she tried to get up, "it's cramp," she moaned.

"Dear child, you're freezing."

"I'm not cold, it's cramp."

She must have fallen through the snow which covered our water-hole, for she was literally incased in ice up to the breasts.

Finding I had not strength to carry her, I shouted for the nurse, who roused Billy, and then the Chinaman. Together we carried her indoors, gave her brandy, and laid her, dressed as she was, in Captain Taylor's bath. Then while Billy rode hard for a doctor, nurse and I filled the bath with freezing water, which for eight hours we kept renewed with ice.

She told me of a village among vineyards, overlooking Lake Ontario, just where a creek comes tumbling down from the Niagara heights. Her father, a retired minister, wasted his narrow means in trying to raise the proper grapes for sacramental wine. Mother was dead, and nine small children had to be fed and clothed, to appear with decency at church and school, so that they would not be ashamed among the neighbors.

Then Uncle John found an advertisement in the paper. A governess was wanted for four children somewhere in British Columbia. The wages were so generous that there would be enough to spare for helping father. It meant so much of proper food, and good warm clothing for the younger children. So references were exchanged with Mr. Brooke, who wrote most charming letters, and Uncle John lent money for the journey. My little schoolma'am pursed her lips severely over that loan, which must be repaid by instalments.

Mr. Brooke met Jenny at Ashcroft, and took her by sleigh nearly a hundred miles, getting more and more familiar and horrid until, in a state of wild fear of him, she ran for safety into a drunken riot at Spite House. The waitresses were rude and cruel, Polly lay drunk on the floor. There were no children.

After I learned from Mr. Eure that I was a prejudiced witness, without a shred of evidence, that no court would listen to hearsay, and that the dying girl's confession would not be allowed in court except it were made under oath before a magistrate. Poor Jenny would never have told any man what happened at Spite House; she would not have given the last sane moments of her life to vengeance; and so there was no case against either Brooke or Polly in a crime which had earned them penal servitude.

Vengeance? I think our prayers together did more good, and when the time came for Jenny's removal to a bed of lint soaked in carbolic oil, she was prepared to face the coming pain.

"Shall I die?" she asked. I could only kiss her.

"Then," she said, "even if it isn't true, tell papa I died game."

She was Canadian, and there is valor in that blood.

Before she was moved, Doctor Saunderson, of Clinton, had taken charge, and since we lacked petroleum enough for a bath, approved what we had done. He used opiates, but the pain, after a frostbite is thawed, is that which follows burning. On the third day came exhaustion—and release.

I was obliged to give evidence at the inquest, and my profession has taught me quietness, restraint, simplicity. The coroner might talk law, but I was dealing with men; it was my business to make them cry. There was no case against Brooke, but from that time onward visitors to Spite House were treated as lepers until they left the country.

For the rest, I would not be present either at the funeral or at the public meeting, or see the press man who came up from Ashcroft, or discuss the matter with any of my neighbors.

The theme was one distasteful to any woman with claims to decency. These things are not discussed. And even if through misfortune my relationship with Jesse become a common scandal, at least I need not share the conversation. To make a scene, to discuss my affairs with strangers, to seek public sympathy, were things impossible. Yet I heard enough. The waitresses were gone from Spite House, the constable was dismissed from his position; the business of the post-office and stage-line were transferred to Mr. Eure's stopping-place at the falls. Brooke and Polly were left alone, with no power, it seemed then, for any further mischief.

Until it actually happened, I never expected that Brooke would visit me, but perhaps from his point of view the event was piquant.

When I asked him to state his business, with a large gesture he claimed the visitor's drink. It is an old custom, which I broke.

"You think I'm a villain?"

I made no comment.

"I've come to thank you, ma'am. If you'd pressed that girl's case it might have been well—awkward."

I told him that had I known the law, I should have done my best to get him penal servitude for life.

"That's straight," he answered indulgently, "you always were clear grit, and that's why I want—well, ma'am," he lowered his eyes, "I'm going to confess. You don't mind?" he added.

My eyes betrayed my one desire, escape, but he stood in the doorway leading to the house.

"Your presence," I said, "is distasteful. Please will you let me pass?"

"Not till I've set things straight."

There was no bell with which to summon help, and I should have been ashamed to make a scene.

"Go on," I said.

"I dunno how you feel, mum, about life. I've been disappointed, starting in with ideals, and there're gone. I'm as straight as the world will let me, without my going hungry."

"Yes," Brooke sighed, "I'm a disillusioned, disappointed man."

I had a curious sense that this actor of life was trying to be real, and in the attempt he posed.

"Not that I claim," he went on, "that Spite House is anyways holy. It's not. Of course, a sporting and gambling joint meets a demand, a regrettable demand, a thing we both abhor and would like to be shut of. But since demand creates the supply, let's have it in high-toned style, not run by thugs. That's what I say."

His spacious benevolence seemed to confer partnership, yet to be shocked at my immoral tendencies.

"However," he sighed, "it's over. It's done with, shoved aside. There was money in it, but small money, and we pass on. Old Taylor may have told you that as far back as November we decided, Mrs. Smith and me, to run the house as a first-class resort for tourists. We bought the Star Pack-train from Taylor, and the old cargador is making our new riggings."

This was news indeed!

"Of course pack-trains as such are out of date as Noah's ark, and we've got to march with the procession. You'll see in this prospectus," he held out a paper, "well, I'll read it. Let's see—yes—'Forest Lodge, long under the able management of Mrs. Jesse Smith, with great experience in' * * * no, it's further on—'Forest Lodge is the natural center for parties viewing the wondrous wilds.' That should grip them, eh? 'Experienced guides with pack and saddle animals from the famous Star atajo,' we can't call them mules, of course, 'will escort parties visiting the sceneries and hunting grounds of the Coast Range, the Cariboo, the Omenica, the Babine, and the Cassiar.' That ought to splash!"

Billy had warned me of bad characters settled on the lands toward Jesse's ranch. Were these Brooke's "experienced guides?"

"Naturally," Brooke folded his prospectus, "the sporting trade had to be closed right down before the tourist connection took a hold. Millionaire sportsmen out to spend their dollars, expect to find things just so. They want recherche meals, and unique decorations, real champagne wine, and everything 'imported' even when it's made on the spot. They don't make no hurroar over losing a few thousand at cards, but they just ain't going to stand seeing Polly laying around drunk on the barroom floor. I tell you when they comes I ain't going to have Polly around my place. That's straight. She'll get her marching orders P. D. Q."

So Polly was next for betrayal.

"Yes." Brooke became very confidential. "What I require at Forest Lodge is a real society hostess, a lady. Yes, that's what's the matter—a lady. Now that's what I come about. Ever since I seen you, Mrs., I mean madam, I mean—"

He became quite diffident, leaving the doorway, leaning over the counter.

"Would you—" he began, "would you be prepared, ma'am, to—"

My way was clear, and I ran.

Billy had held these last few weeks that Polly's funds were gone, that she was penniless. He begged me to let him destroy the great sign-board across the road to Spite House. Failure to renew that would indeed be conclusive proof of the woman's penury, but the meanness of such a test revolted me, for one does not strike a fallen adversary.

Were there any funds to promote black pines and mosquitoes as an attraction to millionaires? Brooke in his folly had divulged that foolish scheme, sufficient to complete the ruin of a poor wretched woman, before he abandoned her interests to seek his own. Was it true? I went straight to Captain Taylor.

"Yes, Kate," he chuckled, "the murder's out at last. You see I'm not exactly prosperous, and my retired pay is a drop in my bucket of debts. And then our good friend Polly invested all her wealth in buying up the mortgage on this ranch."

"But why?"

"For fun. For the pleasure of turning me out. She kindly granted me permission to sleep in that old barrel which used to belong to my fox, but then you see I really couldn't be under any obligations to the lady."

"Did you pay off the mortgage?"

"I did. So Polly strums rag-time tunes on my piano, Brooke wears my early Victorian frock coat, they serve their beans and bacon with my family plate, the gentleman sports my crest, the lady has my dear mother's diamonds which are really paste. My dear, they're county society—you really must call and leave cards."

"But the portraits!"

"They stared at me so rudely that I burnt them. Ancestors ought to remember they're dead, and they'd rather be burned, too, than be claimed as Polly's aunts."

"And the Star Pack-train?"

"A half-interest, my dear, a half interest, that's all."

"So you're in partnership?"

"Why, no. Fact is, old Pete has been working thirty-five years, with his faithful eyes shining behind that hair—it's silver now, eh? Well, I couldn't leave him in the lurch. And there's the Hudson's Bay to consider, with forts up north depending on us for supplies. And I suppose, when I come to think of it, I'm rather proud of the outfit. So, in my sentimental way, I made a deed by which Pete is managing owner, with a half-interest, while Polly is sleeping partner with no right to interfere."

"You've told Pete?"

"No. I suppose I've got to own up?"

"You don't want Pete to be cheated by his partners."

"You're right. Just open my desk and look inside. It's the paper on top."

I found and read the deed.

"You've read it, of course," I said.

"It was read to me by the lawyer chap. Isn't it all right?"

"Oh, yes," I managed to say, "it's all right—such funny legal jargon.

I looked at the names of the witnesses, Cultus McTavish and Low-lived Joe, the worst characters in our district. The document read to the old blind man had been no doubt destroyed. The deed actually signed made Polly sole owner of the famous pack-train. My friend had been cheated.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BOTH GOOD AND BAD MEANING

Innumerable Superstitions Connected From Time Immemorial With Wild Creatures.

There are very many superstitions connected with wild animals. In the case of a lion, it is believed that the wearing of a claw of this animal will bring great strength.

People connected with circuses and shows have a saying that when lions get restless and uneasy, either ill luck or extremely bad weather is at hand, and that when they continually wash their faces in cat-like fashion they are likely to have fits of ill temper in the near future.

Numberless are the superstitions associated with the tiger. The natives of India believe that its whiskers are a deadly poison, and that when finely chopped and secretly put into a person's food they will assuredly cause death. What is known as the "evil eye" is greatly dreaded in India, and to avert this parents hang the claws of tigers round the necks of their children.

To see a wolf is supposed to be a good sign, but if a man sees a wolf before the wolf sees him, then he will become dumb for the time or lose his voice.

For a hare to run across anyone's path is considered a very bad sign in some parts of England, because in olden times it was believed that witches transformed themselves into hares in order to bring bad luck to their enemies.

Companionship in Solitude.

Solitude tries a man in a way society does not, it throws him upon his own resources, and if these resources be meager, if the ground he occupies in and of himself be poor and narrow he will have a sorry time of it. Hence we readily attribute some extra virtues to those persons who voluntarily embrace solitude, who live alone in the country or in the woods, or in the mountains and find it sweet. We know they cannot live without converse, without society of some sort, and we credit them with the power of invoking it from themselves or else of finding more companionship with dumb things than with ordinary mortals.—John Burroughs.

CHINESE MILITANCY

Movement Started Away Back in Year 1806.

Mistress Ching, a Woman of the Period, Following Death of Pirate Husband, Took Command and Evidenced Great Abilities.

Writers have made quite a to-do recently about the feminist movement in the republic of China. Chinese women, in the last few years, it is inferred, have "emancipated" themselves. They wear No. 5 shoes, tight skirts instead of pajamas, attend teas, have culture clubs, want the vote and every now and then smash a window just like their sisters in more civilized, if not so polite, nations; and all this quite recently.

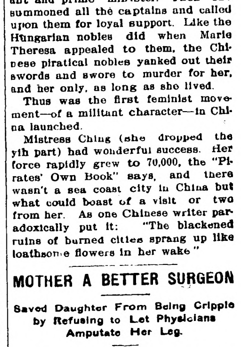
But that is all wrong—that is the "recently" part. The militant feminist movement in China began when Mrs. Pankhurst's great grandmother was a baby and Dr. Mary Walker still believed in Santa Claus. To be exact, the first Chinese campaign to verify Mr. Kipling's much quoted philosophy became noticeable in 1806 and one Mistress Ching, a piratess of gentle mein and some repute, was its most active champion.

In the beginning Mistress Ching was an uncommonly good-looking daughter of a man in Hupeh province, who operated something akin to the modern spindle game. She attracted the fancy one day of a business friend of her father's, one Ching-yeh, a promising and ambitious pirate of the south coast. Ching-yeh paid the father the equivalent of $40, the value of Chinese girls in those days, and the daughter, already in love with the handsome young pirate, went gladly to his piratical ship.

And they lived long and prospered, and were happy and two litle pirates came to bless them. Ching-yeh even declared himself emperor of the south. And his chief wife no doubt added empress to her title of presidentess of the Ladies' Piratical auxiliary.

But, alas, for the best laid plots of men and mice, as Bobbie Burns has it, Ching-yeh fell, was shoved overboard one night and some 40,000 pirates awoke the next morning chieftainless.

Each captain immediately offered himself as a successor for the high admiral, and each one cleared his decks and prepared to fight for the honor. It looked as if the pirates would start a bloody family quarrel when Mistress Ching-yih, with the political experience of the Ladies' auxiliary behind her, calmly took command. She appointed one Paou, an orphan boy her husband had reared, as chief lieutenant and prime minister. Then she summoned all the captains and called upon them for loyal support. Like the Hungarian nobles did when Marie Theresa appealed to them, the Chinese piratical nobles yanked out their swords and swore to murder for her, and her only, as long as she lived.



War Junk of the Ladrones.

Thus was the first feminist movement—of a militant character—in China launched.

Mistress Ching (she dropped the yih part) had wonderful success. Her force rapidly grew to 70,000, the "Pirates' Own Book" says, and there wasn't a sea coast city in China but what could boast of a visit or two from her. As one Chinese writer paradoxically put it: "The blackened ruins of burned cities sprang up like loathsome flowers in her wake."

MOTHER A BETTER SURGEON

Saved Daughter From Being Cripple by Refusing to Let Physicians Amputate Her Leg.

New York.—"I would rather see my daughter dead than a cripple," said Mrs. Thomas Reilly of 186 Mulberry street, Newark, when the physicians of the Newark City hospital advised her that the only possible chance of recovery for her eleven-year-old daughter, Elizabeth, lay in amputating her leg, which had been crushed by a trolley car. That was ten months ago. Elizabeth will soon leave the hospital in perfect condition.

The girl lay in great pain for weeks. Blood poisoning set in, but still the mother refused to see her child a cripple. Many times she lay at the point of death, and then would rally. Gradually she grew better. The doctors told Elizabeth that within a short time she will be able to go home and skip if she wants to.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in McGinn Block
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LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
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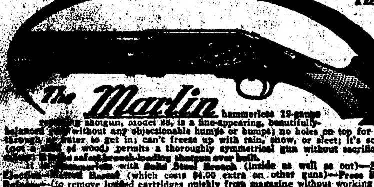
12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns



The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

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Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other *Marlin* repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

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The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Department of Education

Program of Examinations

For Common School Certificates February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1914. Examination in second grade subjects will be given at Warren, Argyle, Stephen and Middle River. First grade subjects at Warren only.

THURSDAY FEB. 5th
(Second Grade Subjects)
A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

FRIDAY FEB. 6th
(Second Grade Subjects continued)
A. M.—8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.—1:15 Physiology—Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

SATURDAY, FEB. 7th
(First Grade Subjects)
A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P. M.—1:15 Algebra
2:45 Physical Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole S. Holem, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06396, for SW¼ Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Salveson, Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 28, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Saave Gunderson Roisland, of Holt, Minn., who, on June 21, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05842, for NE¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 41 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of Feb., 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Sannes, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Charlson, of Germantown, Minn. who, on June [illegible], 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06351, for NE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Guro Charleysen, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Guro Charleysen of Germantown, Minn., who, on June, 23, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06352, for SW¼ Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Charley Charlson, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Kvasager, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06397 for S½ NE¼ and Lots 1, 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Thompson, Saave G. Roisland, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Salveson, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on July 14, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06398, for S½NW¼, Lots 3, 4, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole S. Holem, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - Minnesota.

Bank Statement.

Bank No. 809.

Statement of the condition of Holt State Bank, at Holt, Minn., at close of business on January 13th, 1914.

Date of call by Supt., January 17th, 1914.
Date of report by Bank, January 19th, 1914.

RESOURCES.			
Loans and Discounts			$58,009 98
Overdrafts			298 77
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures			2,568 94
Due from Banks		2,065 21	
Cash on Hand (items below)		1,278 82	
Currency	911		
Gold	5		
Silver	319 40		
Other	43 42		
Total Cash Assets		4,284 03	4,284 03
Checks and Cash Items			1,387 74
Total			$66,528 76
LIABILITIES.			
Capital Stock			$10,000 00
Surplus Fund			1,000 00
Undivided Profits, net			2,119 02
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)			9,500 00
Deposits subject to check		21,718 60	
Cashier's Checks		951 30	
Total Immediate liabilities		22,669 90	
Time Certificates		21,239 84	
Total Deposits			43,909 74
Total			$66,528 76

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, D. B. Bakke, President and B. Docken, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. BAKKE, President,
B. DOCKEN, Cashier,

Correct Attest: C. H. GUNHEIM,
[Two] Directors. R. REIERSON,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1914.

[SEAL] —Nils Engebretsen, Notary Public.
My commission expires June 15, 1919.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Gilbert Dahl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on January 16, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05818, for E½ NE¼ Sec. 22, W½ NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 4th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Odle, Jacob Molland, Elling Tollefsrud, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; John A. Sorum, of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 9, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Fihberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06363, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 34, Township 155 N., Range [illegible] W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before William Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 23rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Posten, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to act of June 6, 1912.

Walt Mason
after reading
The Marshal
wrote this:

IN THESE commercial, bustling times, when we're all busy chasing dimes, it's restful now and then to read a tale of other days, of parlous deeds and rattling frays, of stalwart fighting men. "The Marshal" is a tale that leads us from a land of stocks and deeds and Wall Street news by wire, to one of gleaming sword and lance, of donjon keeps and all romance, of dangers stern and dire. The great Napoleon enters here, and does some business as a seer in gracious frame of mind; and other great men wander through the stirring book and help you forget the beastly grind. The hero is a man you'll like; no finer e'er came down the pike or faced misfortunes grim; so brave, so generous, so true, that when you've read about him you will want to be like him. So many pleasant people walk along the story's track and talk in such a charming way, that they will seem old friends, and when they leave you hope they'll come again upon a future day. A noble tale of men and dames with honest hearts and lofty aims, high purpose kept in view; you'll read about the luck they had with sympathy, and you'll be glad that you are human too.

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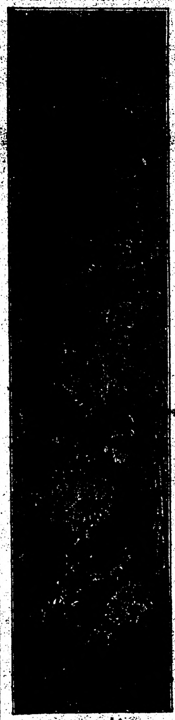
Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914



This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

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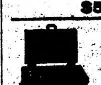

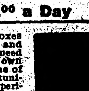

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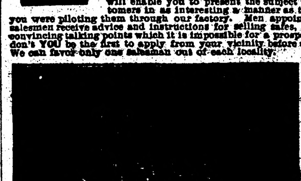

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THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914 NO. 27

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

A New Epoch

The beginning of the year 1914 shows this Bank firmly established on a paying basis, enjoying a steady increase of business, with Present Resources of over $25,000.00

We are especially desirous of obtaining deposits of School and Township Treasurers, and with the present loans placed and being placed among the taxpayers, we are entitled to your consideration. Bonds furnished on request, and we pay the highest rate of interest permitted by sound and safe principles of banking.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
Capital, Surplus and Profits of $12.209.00.

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.37
Wheat	.78
Barley d.	.38
Oats	.29
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

Closing Them Out
Rubbers and Overshoes at Slaughtered Prices

We have placed all our broken lots of this season's Rubbers and Overshoes on our Bargain Table and we're going to close 'em out quick.

These goods will go in a hurry at our prices, so we suggest that you call early to purchase yours

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news,

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Al. Huseth went to Thief River Falls last evening on business.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Axel Nelson transacted business at Thief River Falls the first of the week.

Ole O. Nelson made a business trip to Middle River between trains last Saturday.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Silbaugh left yesterday for a short business trip to Thief River Falls.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

B. L. Backe went to Thief River Falls Saturday and remained for an over Sunday visit with friends.

Special bargains in new furniture and rugs at The Hicks Furniture and Carpet Company, Thief River Falls.

Racine Olson left yesterday for a trip to Warren. Some of the boys say they intend to get ready for a charivari in the near future.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

Lars Backe and Arnold [illegible] were from Thief River Falls last Saturday attending to some business as directors of the Farmers State Bank.

Ole Jevning, of Thief Lake, was at Warren Saturday to secure his final citizen papers. S. S. Kolden and Sam Mickelson went along with him as witnesses.

Dr. F. H. Gambell was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday to call on Mrs. August Kuehne, who has been on the sick list for some time. Dr. Gambell says he does not consider her illness dangerou at present.

Christ Birkeland and family returned to Thief River Falls Tuesday after a week spent with relatives east of here. They came up to attend the funeral of a little daughter of Ole B. Johnson, who died several days ago at the tender age of two years.

Sheriff Forsberg was over from Warren a few days ago and placed John Hoffman and sister, Florentine Hoffman, under arrest on a statutory charge. They are being held at the county jail in Warren for a hearing. Both are prominent residents of Excel township.

S. H. Nohre arrived here from Springfield on Wednesday to visit with relatives and put the finishing touches on a deal made last fall whereby he purchased 240 acres of land a short distance east of town from S. S. Kolden. Mr. Nohre expects to move onto the land and cultivate it himself this year.

Adolph Sollom and family returned to their home at Glenfield, N. D., yesterday after several weeks spent visiting with relatives here. Before leaving Mr. Sollom bought a lot east of the Woodman hall on which he will build an up to date store building just as soon as the weather will permit, and will start a general store in the spring. Mr. Sollom will be a welcome addition to the ranks of local business men, and will undoubtedly get his full share of trade.

$50,000 Fire at T. R. F.

On Sunday afternoon fire broke out in the Evenson Block at Thief River Falls and totally destroyed the building and all its contents. The total loss is estimated at between $50,000 and $60,000, with a fair amount of insurance.

The losers are the Lokin Bros. department store, Citizens State Bank, Loken's harness shop; Wilhelm Michelet, law office and library; Dr. H. G. Hieber, medical office and surgical supplies; O. A. Naplin, law office and library, Dr. G. Penney, dentist office, supplies and fixtures; Dr. Vistaunet's office, and the furniture of the dancing academy.

Several parties were injured by falling walls and flying glass from the big windows.

Association of Schools

Notices have been issued from the office of the County Superintedent of Schools calling for an election to be held here in the near future to vote on the question of associating with the Thief River Falls schools. During a recent visit here, Prof. J. H. Hay, principal of the Thief River Falls schools, gave an address at the Woodman hall in which he outlined the association plan and the benefits to be derived from it. Prof Hay did not in the least misstate the advantages to be derived from such association, nor the expense attached in connection. The benefits secured by instruction in agriculture and domestic science can hardly be over estimated, and if the association of schools should prove unsatisfactory in any manner a withdrawal can be effected by giving one year's notice to the central school and voting out at the end of that year.

Keep Stamps on Hand

An order recently issued from the office of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General requires that parties mailing letters in public mail boxes or rural free dilivery boxes, shall affix the necessary stamps to their letters instead of placing money in the box to pay the postage. If you have no stamps, you should get some and keep a supply on hand or else bring your letters to the postoffice.

Rural carriers are not required to pick up loose pennies in letter boxes and freeze their hands. If you want your mail to go forward promptly you should get stamps and use them yourself

Subscribe for The Northern Light. $1.50 per year, and worth it.

Furniture Bargains—We have a lot of high grade furniture for sale at bargain prices. This furniture has been used in the rooms over our store, but is good as new. The list includes beds and bedding, bureaus, wash stands, tables, chairs, etc. Real bargains while they last.

—Holt Mercantile Co.

WHY NOT JOIN FORCES?

Mayor Goetz of South Bend was discussing the sudden political camaraderie of two erstwhile hostile camps.

"There is something weird about it," he said, "something ghastly and unreal. In fact, it reminds me of the insane asylum inmates.

"'What brings you here?' an old inmate asked of a newcomer one morning at breakfast.

"'Fits,' was the reply. 'I take fits.'

"'Why, so do I!' cried the other lunatic, delightedly. 'Come on out and we'll have one together!'

"And the two men hurried forth into the garden."

Let Us Make Your
FARM LOAN

WE WRITE Insurance on Farm Property as well as City Property. We represent the strongest and most reliable Companies in the world.

Agent for the Norwegian American Steamship Line.

Holt State Bank
OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:
D. B. BAKKE, President; R. REIERSON, Vice President;
B. DOCKEN, Cashier; T. L. MELGAARD, C. H. GUNHEIM.

Annual Creamery Meet

The Annual meeting of the local creamery association was held at the creamery on Saturday last. Prof. Henry Wener, of Thief River Falls, gave a most interesting address on cattle and their care, and George L. Austin gave a very instructive talk on creameries and cream. The directors elected for the ensuing year were: Louis Wegge, Theodore Sorum and H. Fosholm.

The statement of business for the past year will appear next week.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Directors of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Association, of Holt, up to the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., on Monday, Feb. 16th, 1914, for supplying ice to fill the ice house of the Holt creamery and packing same in the ice house. Bids may be submitted for the ice and the packing separately or jointly.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated January 26th, 1914.

[illegible], Secretary.

Good Team For Sale.

Team of fine work mares, 7 years old, weight 2,800 pounds; both in foal to registered Percheron stallion. Will sell with or without new work harness, for cash or on time. J. B. ALKENBRACK, on old Heiser farm, 4 miles southwesf of Holt.

A few good second hand organs for sale cheap at the Hicks Furniture & Carpet Co., Thief River Falls.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, Ag't.

HUSETH's
Lunch is Ready any time you are
When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter
Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome
AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things before long

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

ANTI-TRUST BILLS MERELY TENTATIVE

MEASURES ARE LIKELY TO BE CHANGED IN MANY WAYS.

HEARINGS TO FIX FINAL FORM

Three Bills Not to Be Introduced Till Publicly Discussed—Leaders Determined to Exhaust Subject.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The anti-trust legislative program as outlined in bills made public is not the last word in proposed remedial legislation to regulate big business. That the tentative measures submitted may be altered or extended was emphasized in both branches of congress and the president let it be known that he did not consider the forms of the bills drafted closed.

Bill Not Introduced.

Pursuant to the purpose of administration leaders to exhaust the subject it was determined by the house judiciary and senate interstate commerce committees not to introduce at this time the measures relating to interlocking directorate prohibition, definitions of restraints of trade and specification of "cut throat" competition.

Hearings on these questions are to be held before the bills go to congress.

The interstate trade commission bill introduced Friday will be taken up immediately by the house interstate and foreign commerce committee, which may see fit to alter the provisions suggested by the judiciary subcommittee and Senator Newlands, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee.

Fifth Bill to Wait.

The fifth of the proposed bills, that to authorize federal regulation of railroad securities, probably will not be drawn for several weeks. As a basis for this measure however, a bill introduced some time ago by Representative Adamson of Georgia probably will be taken.

Plans for the hearings now are engaging attention of the legislative leaders. When the Democrats of the senate interstate commerce committee met to discuss the subject the suggestion was made that hearings should be conducted jointly by house and senate committees in order to expedite consideration of the bills. This idea received very little encouragement, however, from the house leaders in charge of the anti-trust program and the plan hardly will work out, unless strong pressure should be brought to bear on the ground that everything possible should be done to expedite the business of congress so there may be an early adjournment.

Joint Hearings Difficult.

With two committees in the house already engaged in preliminary consideration of the subject and with the prospect of another division of jurisdiction in the senate between the judiciary and interstate commerce committees it was pointed out that joint hearings could not be conducted without considerable difficulty. Democrats of the senate interstate commerce commission were inclined to insist that all the trust measures be referred to them when the bills are introduced in the upper branch.

Members of both committees after discussing at some length the question of making the bills party measures through caucus action expressed the hope that it would not be necessary to handle them in this way, as was done with the tariff and currency bills.

Will Call Senator O'Gorman.

New York, Jan. 26.—United States Senator James O'Gorman will be a witness at District Attorney Charles J. Whitman's John Doe investigation into state highway and canal graft, Mr. Whitman announces. Senator O'Gorman was quoted by William Sulzer as having told him that James E. Gaffney, business and political associate of Charles F. Murphy, had attempted to exact a $100,000 political contribution from James C. Stewart, a state highway contractor, the senator's client.

Debate Alaska Railway Bill.

Washington, Jan. 26.—With several amendments still pending, the senate has not reached a final vote on the Alaskan railway bill. Debate and voting on proposed amendments to the Alaska bill continued through the day, but Senator Chamberlain announced he would insist upon a final vote before adjournment. Under an agreement the "legislative day of Jan. 22," will not end in the senate until the measure is passed upon.

Hungarian Parliament in Riot.

Buda Pest, Austro-Hungary, Jan. 26—Armed guards had to be called into the lower house of the Hungarian parliament to eject unruly members of the opposition during a debate on the press reform law. Ex-Premier Count Julius Andrassy, Count Aladar Zichy and a dozen other deputies were thrown out of the building after defying a ruling by the president. The uproar was so great that it was impossible to conduct business until the excitement subsided.

LARGEST BANK ACCEPTS PLAN

NATIONAL CITY OF NEW YORK ADOPTS CURRENCY SYSTEM.

No Official Statement Is Likely Until President Vanderlip's Return From Paris.

New York, Jan. 26.—It has become known in financial circles that the National City bank of New York city, the largest institution of its kind in the United States, will accept the federal reserve system, despite rumors to the contrary.

Officers of the bank gave out the information that the National City would in all probability enter the federal system created under the new currency law.

There had been rumors afloat that the National City intended to surrender its government charter, cease business as a national bank, and merge with the Corn Exchange bank, the largest state institution. Such a financial institution would mean a state bank, the combined resources of which would probably overshadow any regional reserve bank which might be established here.

It is probable no official statement will be made until the return of Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the City bank, who is now in Paris, conferring with James Stillman, the chairman of the board of directors.

Financiers not affiliated with the National City bank expressed surprise when informed of its intention, chiefly because of the opposition to the currency bill maintained by some of its leading officers. Moreover, the misunderstandings said to exist between the bank and the treasury department at Washington gave rise to the belief in some quarters that the bank was seriously considering the organization of an institution which would enable it to become a formidable competitor with the reserve system.

The differences between the bank and the treasury department began with the expulsion from the department of a woman employe of the bank who for years gathered statistical information for the bank.

Some of the largest national banks of this city have already applied for membership in the new system, including the Chase National, the Park National, the Fourth National and the National Bank of Commerce. This leaves few banks of the first rank yet to be heard from.

STRIKE SYMPATHIZERS RIOT

Trouble in Trinidad Street When Militia Breaks Up Parade of Women and Children.

Trinidad, Col., Jan. 24.—Twenty or more persons, including eight women, are under arrest and at least five are known to be suffering from slight injuries as the result of a serious street riot, which took place here, when the militia, under the personal direction of General John Chase, broke up a crowd of strike sympathizers which was attempting to march to San Rafaeil hospital where "Mother" Jones is held under military arrest.

Stones, bottles and bricks were hurled at the militiamen by a crowd of angry women who precipitated the outbreak when they were ordered to turn back by the soldiers.

Several soldiers, including Major H. M. Randolph, were assaulted, and not until the cavalrymen with drawn swords had charged the crowd several times was it dispersed.

One soldier sustained a broken rib when his horse fell and one of the rioters received a cut from a sabre.

The riot followed the parade of the wives and children of the striking coal miners which had been planned by the union leaders.

AN OFFICIAL MARRIAGE COURT

Suggested Municipal Judges Set Aside One Day Each Per Month for Weddings.

Chicago, Jan. 26.—An official marriage court is recommended by County Clerk Sweitzer in a letter to Chief Justice Olson of the municipal court. His suggestion is in harmony with a campaign to prevent "child" marriages, which has resulted in the stationing of an officer of the school board at the window of the license clerk and the driving of agents of justices of the peace from the courthouse.

There are about 30 judges in the municipal court and Mr. Sweitzer suggested each judge be appointed to spend one day a month marrying all who apply to him.

The suggestion will be considered at the next meeting of the judges.

Higgins Held to Grand Jury.

Aledo, Ill., Jan. 26.—Robert Higgins, who was arrested Monday charged with having murdered his wife in order to marry his 15-year-old stepdaughter, waived preliminary examination and was held to the grand jury.

Claims to Be Baron's Son.

Boston, Jan. 26.—Asserting that he is the son of Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal, late high commissioner for Canada, James H. Smith of Brookline will take steps, it is said, to obtain recognition of his interests in the vast estate. Mr. Smith refused to talk about it, but his wife said counsel has been engaged to represent him in presenting his claim to the executors of Lord Strathcona. Mrs. Smith added that no court action would be instituted unless friendly overtures were without avail.

"GO AHEAD" SPIRIT TO RULE YEAR 1914

THOUSANDS LAID OFF IN 1913 HAVE RETURNED TO WORK SINCE JAN. 1.

CHICAGO FINANCIERS' VIEWS

Big Bankers and Business Men All Seem to Be Optimistic—What the Various Ones Say on the Subject.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Business conditions in Chicago and throughout the country are decidedly better than they were a short time ago. Nineteen hundred and fourteen promises to be a year of profitable activity. The present looks like a good time to "go ahead."

That, in brief, is a summary of the views expressed by a number of prominent bankers, manufacturers, and merchants interviewed.

Men Put on Again.

Since Jan. 1 several thousand men who had been laid off late in 1913 have been put back to work in different industries. Reports are that working forces will be still further increased.

Among the points advanced as indicating an active business year are:

The seeming certainty that the railroads will be granted an advance of 5 per cent in freight rates.

More plentiful supply of money and lower interest rates.

Coming inauguration of the new system of regional reserve banks, which is counted on "to make panics impossible."

Better understanding between business men and the administration.

J. Ogden Armour, who conducts one of the greatest business enterprises in the world, expressed his satisfaction with the present outlook.

"The business outlook is rosy, indeed," said Mr. Armour. "The manufacturers will be busy and money will be easy."

The "Go Ahead" Spirit.

Bankers in Chicago repeat the optimistic "go ahead" assertions made in the city by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. "Those are my sentiments," said James B. Forgan, president of the First National bank, and added that the "go ahead" spirit, coupled with a general feeling of optimism, presaged a better business condition.

"Money rates are softer than they have been in months. Rates are settling around a 5 per cent basis in Chicago. Money is flowing in from the country in large volumes, but it is a natural situation at this time. Our customers report that business is picking up and the collections are fairly good."

John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust & Savings bank, said:

"Business sentiment has improved greatly in the last week or ten days, although the tangible developments which should show as a result of this condition, have not as yet become numerous. I believe that if the railroad rate advances are allowed, and I am of the opinion they will be, the incident will have a splendid influence based upon the better feeling which already has been established."

Patten Hopes for Prosperity.

James A. Patten, declaring that he hoped for prosperity during the coming year, said that the results accomplished so far had been small.

E. D. Hulbert, vice president of the Merchants' Loan & Trust company, pointed out that the fact that manufacturers were inclined to increase the working forces in their plants was one of the best indications of better conditions.

"Write 'optimism' in blackface type clear across the page and you will express my sentiments," said Harry N. Wheeler, vice president of the Union Trust company.

$5 FOR SIX YEARS' LABOR

No Haircuts Nor Shaves Except at Sheep Shearing Time—Held by Michigan Farmer.

Mason, Mich., Jan. 27.—A story of a six years' toil with a stable for his bedroom and $5 his salary for the entire period is related by Arthur Pomeroy, who has returned to his father, a Gladwin county farmer. Pomeroy said that for six years the only time he had a haircut and shave was at sheep shearing time, once a year.

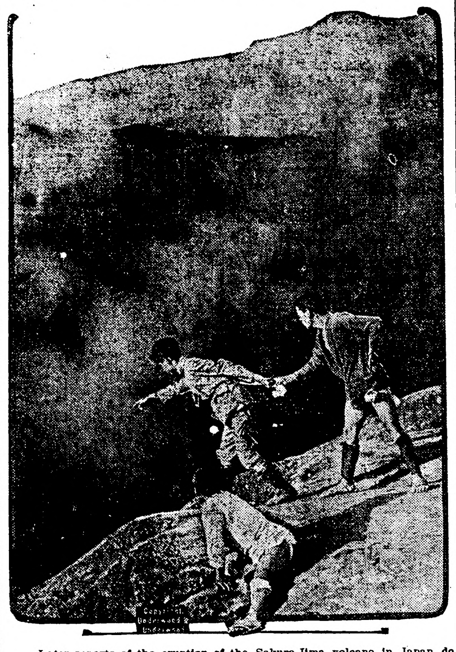
Six years ago Pomeroy left his father's farm to visit their former home in Ohio. Pomeroy said he had gone to work for an Ingham county farmer, who had paid him only $5 and had held him there.

When Pomeroy fled from the farm his whiskers were two feet long and his hair fell like a mane around his shoulders.

Would Cut School Vacation.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Characterizing the practice of closing the public schools during the summer months as "primitive and preposterous," and declaring that the most important problem of today was to "keep the city boys from three months' contamination in the streets," P. P. Claxton, commissioner of the United States bureau of education, approved a plan which would mean continuous school sessions and through which 2,000,000 children might be enlisted in vocational work.

LOOKING DOWN INTO SAKURA-JIMA VOLCANO



Later reports of the eruption of the Sakura-Jima volcano in Japan do not lessen the horrors of that disaster, in which thousands of lives were lost. The volcanic disturbances there have not ceased, though decreasing in violence.

TORREON WILL BE SCENE OF BATTLE

REBELS AND FEDERALS CONCENTRATE FORCES FOR VERY IMPORTANT FIGHT.

AN ATTEMPT TO STOP VILLA

Huerta Troops Will Try to Resist Further Advances of Constitutionalists Towards Mexico City.

Chihuahua, Mexico, Jan. 24.—Rebels and federals are concentrating their forces for a decisive battle at Torreon—a battle that is expected to decide whether or not General Villa can push on to the central and southern states with his victorious army from the north.

More Troops Sent.

Villa has sent several more troop trains south. He thus far has succeeded in advancing the bulk of his army to Jiminez, half way to Torreon, without resistance.

There is every indication that the Huerta government is preparing to make a desperate resistance at Torreon, risking everything in a supreme effort to prevent Villa's 15,000 victorious rebels advancing further in the direction of Mexico City.

"GHOST" FOR THIRD DEGREE

Slain Wife Returns to Demand Why Husband Did Deed—Fails to Work.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan 26. The "third degree" with a "ghost" as the central figure was applied by arresting officers in an attempt to obtain from John H. Grondin, a young druggist, a confession to the slaying of his wife, Zella, according to a statement made public by his attorney.

Grondin's counsel declared that shortly after he was arrested Saturday night he was taken by detectives into a darkened room where a "ghost" soon appeared and demanded in gloomy tones, "Why did you murder me?"

His attorneys said the question and the "ghost" failed to shake their client's protestations of innocence.

St. Louis Dooms Segregated District.

St. Louis, Jan. 26.—The entire segregated vice district of St. Louis will be closed for all time on March 1, 1914, by an order of the board of police commissioners just issued. The order is the result of a crusade waged here by the committee of 100 for the suppression of commercialized vice. It means the elimination from St. Louis of about 70 resorts and about 800 inmates.

Lane Accepts Judge's Resignation.

Washington, Jan. 24. The resignation of Judge James W. Witten, chief law officer of the general land office since the position was created, more than twenty years ago, has been accepted by Secretary Lane. Judge Witten, a native of Missouri, is well known throughout the west, where hundreds of thousands of people have been before him at land drawings and registrations. He will practice law [illegible] Secretary Lane praised Judge [illegible]

U. S. MAY BUILD RADIUM PLANT

GOVERNMENT WOULD USE COLORADO DEPOSITS

Tentative Scheme for Great Federal Producing Concern Is Discussed in Washington.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Tentative plans for the construction of a great government radium producing plant in Colorado were discussed at a conference in the interior department between Secretary Lane and all the members of the Colorado delegation in congress.

It was agreed that there should be no announcement concerning the scheme until the details have been worked out, but it is understood the Colorado senators and representatives told Secretary Lane that they would not continue opposition to the pending bills for withdrawal of radium-bearing lands from entry if they could be assured that the lands would be developed and not allowed to stand untouched for conservation's sake.

Secretary Lane has been urging the withdrawal of radium lands to prevent them from falling into the hands of a private monopoly.

BUMPER CROP OF ORANGES

Fifteen for Each Person in United States Is This Year's California Crop Alone.

Chicago, Jan. 26.—After three years of disappointments, Pacific coast citrous fruit growers this year have produced a bumper crop, according to a statement issued by E. O. McCormick, vice president of the Southern Pacific railroad.

This year's crop of oranges alone, according to Mr. McCormick, will be sufficient to provide every person in the United States with at least 15 oranges each.

Estimates at present place the California shipment at 40,000 cars, more than double that of a year ago, and more than has been sent east any year in the life of the industry.

Copenhagen Church Burned.

New York, Jan. 24.—News of the destruction by fire of the social settlement church founded by the Methodist Episcopal church in Copenhagen, reached the Methodist board of foreign missions here in a dispatch from the Danish capital. The church with the parsonage and other attached buildings was valued at $100,000.

Suffragists Lose at Washington

Washington, Jan 26.—Woman suffragists met another defeat when the house rules committee by tie vote, four to four, failed to report a resolution for the appointment of a standing suffrage committee.

Cook Kills French Diplomat.

Tangier, Morocco, Jan. 26.—Paul Chevandier de Valdrome, the French diplomatic agent here, was shot and killed by his cook, a man named Sure, in the presence of guests who had been invited to attend an official dinner in the legation. All the guests had assembled but the cook refused to serve the dinner and M. de Valdrome after vainly expostulating with him, ordered him out of the house. The cook followed him and drawing a revolver shot the diplomatic agent twice.

MEASURE AIMS AT "SPOILS SYSTEM"

SENATOR WORKS URGES FEDERAL COMMISSION TO FILL OFFICES.

WOULD RELIEVE PRESIDENT

By Terms of Bill Congressman Would be Prohibited From Making Recommendations.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Federal appointments was the subject of a speech in the senate by Senator Works of California, on his bill to provide for a commission appointed by the president to receive and pass upon all applications and recommendations for appointment to federal office.

Hits at Spoils System.

The measure would forbid members of congress to recommend applicants or aid in obtaining positions.

Senator Works explained that his bill was intended to relieve the president and members to congress from the burdens of recommending and appointing the thousands of officers throughout the country; to bring about the appointment of more competent men and women and to relieve the public service so far as possible from the "odium of the present pernicious system of patronage."

The time taken up by the president and members of congress in considering matters of patronage, he said, was enormous and could be devoted to more important public service.

148,716 Federal Employees.

From figures given to the senate in compliance with a resolution to December, 1910, the senator showed the total number of officers and employees of the government at that time, exclusive of the appointments made under civil service and officers of the army and navy to be 148,716, of whom 10,839 are appointed by the president. These appointments, he said, had steadily increased since the time of that report, the number of postmasters to be appointed by the president having been increased to 453.

President Wilson at the beginning of his administration, he said, had felt the necessity of some such help as this bill would afford, but his effort to transfer to his heads of departments the duty of making appointments had proved a failure.

Legality of Grand Jury Attacked.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 27.—A motion to quash the conspiracy indictments against copper mine strikers and officials of the Western Federation of Miners has been filed by attorneys for the accused men when the men were arraigned for trial in the Houghton circuit court. Pleas will not be entered until the motion has been heard and passed on. Counsel for the defendants in their motion, attacked the legality of the grand jury.

Random Telegraphic Brevities.

Declares West Is Prosperous.

New York, Jan. 27.—Highly optimistic as to conditions in the northwest, James J. Hill was in town yesterday talking prosperity.

* * *

Five Killed in Wreck.

Jackson, Mich., Jan. 27.—Five persons were killed and possibly a score were injured when Michigan Central passenger train No. 70, from Saginaw, collided head-on with a freight train about three miles outside the city.

* * *

Three Giants 8 Feet Tall.

Washington, Jan. 27. — Maj. F. M. Ashburn of the army medical corps has unearthed some strange things in China as a result of his studies of tropical diseases. He reports to the war department that he found three giants, each about 8 feet high.

* * *

Seventy-five Killed in Panic.

Batavia, Dutch East Indies, Jan. 27.—Fifty-eight children, sixteen women and one man were killed during a panic caused by a fire at a moving picture show on a plantation in the Dutch residency of Surahaya. Most of the victims were trampled to death or suffocated.

* * *

Senator Cullom Is Improving.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The strength of resistance displayed by former Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, since his illness is the subject of admiring comment from the physicians. His condition is reported as slightly improved. Several times since his illness, reports from the Cullom residence stated that the patient was not expected to live, but on each occasion they were supplemented by statements reporting that he had rallied and immediate danger averted.

* * *

$60,000 Fire; Three Hurt.

Thief River Falls, Wis., Jan. 27.—Three men were hurt, one perhaps fatally, by the collapse of a wall of the Evenson block, which was destroyed by fire here. The estimated loss is more than $60,000. The heat of the fire blew out the windows on the first floor, and shortly afterward the windows on the second floor also were blown, and the walls collapsed, the south wall catching the three men in its fall. Fred Eagler, a freight conductor, assisting the firemen, was injured internally.

Waste of Powder.

A man who had never been duck hunting shot at a duck in the air. The duck fell dead to the ground.

"Well, you got him!" exclaimed the amateur's friend.

"Yes," replied the amateur, "but I might as well have saved my ammunition—the fall would have killed him."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

It Would Be Apparent.

Mrs. Bleecher (upstairs)—Bridget, have you turned the gas on in the parlor, as I told you?

The new domestic jewel—Yis, mum; can't ye smell it?

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Snickers and giggles seem to have taken the place of the good old fashioned hearty laugh.

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Montpelier, Vt. — "We have great faith in your remedies. I was very irregular and was tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my hands and feet would bloat. My stomach bothered me and I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me lots of good and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me." — Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.

An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

DAIRYMEN ELECT OSAKIS MAN HEAD

CHRIS. HEEN IS MADE PRESIDENT AT CLOSE OF ROUSING STATE MEETING.

PROGRAM DISPLAYED VARIETY

Controversy Over Dual-Purpose Cow—Play Staged by Farm School Students—Eberhart Speaks at Banquet.

Willmar.—The annual convention of the Minnesota State Dairymen's association adjourned after electing officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Chris. Heen, of Osakis; first vice president, Edward H. Ulrich, of Biscay; second vice president, F. M. Wolfe, Montevideo; secretary, F. D. Currier, Nicollet; treasurer, J. M. Jack, of Stanton.

Constitution Is Changed.

A change of the constitution was voted by which at future conventions a primary vote will be taken the two first days for officers, who will then be selected from those having the highest plurality vote.

A dramatic feature was the controversy on the dual-purpose cow. Owing to the serious illness of his son, W. F. Schilling of Northfield, was unable to be present. His paper on the subject was read by Herman Roe of Northfield. In the discussion which followed D. E. Willard of the Great Northern development department championed the dual-purpose cow, while Colonel R. A. Wilkinson of Lake Elmo led the dairymen's side of the debate. There were several speakers and some feeling developed.

Play Is Given.

Student actors of the Minnesota agricultural college presented the rural comedy, "Back to the Farm." The play was thoroughly enjoyed by an audience which occupied every seat. About 250 persons were turned away at the box office for the lack of room. The moving pictures taken at the corn and alfalfa show at Morris were shown as a special feature and made a hit.

Flint Starts Interesting Discussion.

R. F. Flint of Bismarck, dairy commissioner of North Dakota, spoke on "What Co-operation Could Do for North Dakota." He told how cement silos are being constructed on a co-operative plan by which their cost had been materially reduced.

Other portions of his address precipitated a discussion of co-operative marketing of products. Colonel R. A. Wilkinson spoke in defense of the Society of Equity and its aims to reduce the cost of placing farm products in the hands of the consumers. Farmers have too long submitted to the injustice of having middlemen lay the blame for the high cost of living on the prices paid to the farmers. He said that when farmers do all the work of caring for the cows, the milking, hauling to the station and paying the freight to the big centers, and then only receive half and even less of what the consumers in the cities pay the distributers, the men on the farms are not getting their just share. They do as much work if not more than the distributers and then besides must invest money in cows and pay for the feed they eat.

Eberhart Speaks at Banquet.

Friday night the dairymen were guests at a banquet held by the Willmar Commercial club. Four hundred persons were seated at the tables. It was a social session at which wit and hard facts were blended into a very enjoyable time. Music was furnished by local talent and speeches were made by Governor Eberhart and Sam Haugdahl, who won the gold medal for the best butter at the Paris exposition.

Daily Advocates Protestantism.

Mankato.—The Mankato Morning Journal has just made its appearance in this city. It is published by A. M. Morrison, who has been conducting the weekly Journal for many years. One of its strong points will be the advocacy of Bible reading in the public schools. It professes to be unique among daily papers of the country in standing for the use of the Bible in the schools and in its active advocacy of Protestantism.

Winter Cannot Stop Building.

Luverne.—Building operations will continue in this city all winter. Work has just begun on three new buildings.

Benson Land Men Bound Over.

Benson.—At a hearing before Justice J. C. Collins Martin J. Lee and L. P. Peterson were bound over to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of grand larceny in the third degree. The warrant was issued upon complaint of County Attorney Thornton, charging the defendants with having obtained money upon false representations in the sale of land by the Minnesota Investment company and the Homestead Land company, of which they are officers. They furnished bonds.

MASONS ELECT OFFICERS

Denfeld Chosen Grand Master to Succeed Laird—Banquet Ends Deliberations at St. Paul.

St. Paul. — The sixty-first annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota Masons closed at Masonic temple with the election of Robert E. Denfeld of Duluth as grand master to succeed W. Hayes Laird of Winona. Mr. Denfeld was deputy grand master.

Other officers elected are: Harry M. Burnham, Jackson, deputy grand master; Alfred G. Pinkham, St. Paul, senior grand warden; Alfred Berg, Spooner, junior grand warden; David W. Knowlton, Minneapolis, grand treasurer; John Fishel, St. Paul, grand secretary.

The next annual communication will be held here.

Gideon S. Ives, president of the Masonic Home association, in his annual report to the grand lodge of Masons, declared that the construction of a new home is arousing much enthusiasm. More than $35,000 has been raised thus far, President Ives said.

Resolutions were adopted by the grand lodge in favor of an active campaign to raise $100,000, the balance needed before work can be begun on the new building. An appropriation of $25,000 by the grand lodge is urged in President Ives' report.

It was also decided to affiliate with the Minnesota Peace society and to appoint delegates to attend its sessions. A resolution to this effect offered by President Ives was unanimously adopted. This is the first organization to affiliate officially with the new Peace society.

The closing event of the communication was the banquet of the Grand Masters' association at the Hotel Ryan.

Twenty Masons who have "gone through the chairs" attended the affair, which was presided over by Judge Calvin C. Brown.

CROOKSTON TO BOOM CLUB

Commercial Organization's Membership to Be Increased to 1,000 in a Week.

Crookston. — Beginning Monday, Feb. 9, the Crookston Commercial club will start a membership campaign with with a view of increasing the list from 300 to 1,000 members, the work to be done by the following Saturday night.

A commercial club secretary is to be employed and will devote his entire time to the work. Committees are now working on several manufacturing propositions for which deals have practically been closed, and conditions generally are such that a forward movement is a certainty, not in the shape of a boom, but of a constructive period of a substantial nature.

The first broadside of inquiries regarding the Northwestern Minnesota Farm Crop Show has been received, and General Chairman C. G. Selvig had to be provided with a special stenographer by the commercial club to assist Secretary O. I. Bergh in answering letters and mailing premium lists. Active committees are at work in Clay, Clearwater, Becker, Beltrami, Hubbard, Kittson, Mahnoman, Marshall, Norman, Pennington, Polk, Red Lake, and Roseau counties, all of which will have county contests here for cash premiums separate from the big show prizes. The exhibits will reach 2,000, according to reports received from the various county committees.

MAN KNEW DEATH WAS NEAR

Told His Fellow Employes of Suspicions Before Double Marital Tragedy.

St. Paul.—August H. Taverna, who was killed by his wife just before she turned her weapon upon herself and committed suicide, expected death at the woman's hands, and ten minutes before the shooting he told his fellow employes of his fears that his wife would kill him.

At the store of G. Sommers & Co. where he was employed as a driver, Taverna declared that he might be going to his death, but he set out with a jest and a smile. As he drove away he told the other men he preferred to die rather than show a "yellow streak."

Within ten minutes he had been mortally wounded by the woman, who then turned her weapon upon herself and lay dead within a few feet of her husband. Taverna died in the hospital a few hours after the shooting.

That the double tragedy was the result of a final quarrel and the departure of Taverna from the home is the belief of Coroner Jones and the police.

Talks Too Long to Sweetheart.

Minneapolis.—Roy Peterson, 516 Eighth street south, talked so long over the telephone at a downtown candy store, to his "girl," late Saturday night, that they locked up the store with him inside. When Peterson attempted to emerge he was taken for a burglar by the few late pedestrians. "I'm locked in the store; please let me out," was the wail Captain Merrick's desk at police headquarters received.

He was released when Merrick found the tale was true.

IT WILL BE NOTED BY THE FOLLOWING FIGURES TAKEN FROM THE U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE REPORT FOR 1913 THAT MINNESOTA LEADS THE GROUP OF TEN STATES SHOWN BELOW IN THE PRODUCTION OF CORN, OATS, RYE AND POTATOES. WHILE WISCONSIN'S AVERAGE IN CORN SHOWS THAT SHE HAS PRODUCED THE SAME AMOUNT OF BUSHELS PER ACRE, HER ACREAGE IS ALMOST ONE MILLION LESS THAN THAT OF MINNESOTA.

STATE.	CORN			WHEAT			OATS			BARLEY			RYE			POTATOES			HAY		
	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acreage	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Tons.
Minnesota	2,400,000	40	96,000,000	4,200,000	16.2	68,040,000	2,980,000	38	112,644,000	1,450,000	24	34,800,000	300,000	19	5,700,000	275,000	110	30,250,000	1,660,000	1.50	2,490,000
Iowa	9,950,000	34	338,300,000	795,000	20.6	16,395,000	4,880,000	34.5	168,360,000	400,000	25	10,000,000	60,000	18.2	1,092,000	125,000	55	6,875,000	3,000,000	1.48	4,440,000
Illinois	10,450,000	27	282,150,000	2,240,000	18.7	41,888,000	4,375,000	23.8	104,125,000	54,000	25	1,350,000	49,000	16.5	808,000	125,000	46	5,750,000	2,500,000	.98	2,450,000
South Dakota	2,840,000	24	67,320,000	3,775,000	9	33,975,000	1,590,000	26.5	42,135,000	958,000	17.5	16,765,000	60,000	11	660,000	60,000	78	4,680,000	460,000	1.20	552,000
Nebraska	7,610,000	15	114,150,000	3,475,000	17.9	62,202,000	2,250,000	26.5	59,625,000	110,000	16	1,760,000	120,000	14.5	1,740,000	110,000	58	6,380,000	1,250,000	1.34	1,675,000
Indiana	4,900,000	33	161,700,000	2,150,000	18.5	39,775,000	1,700,000	21.4	36,380,000	8,000	25	200,000	102,000	15.2	1,566,000	75,000	53	3,975,000	1,800,000	1	1,800,000
Ohio	3,900,000	38	146,250,000	1,950,000	18	35,100,000	1,800,000	30.2	54,360,000	40,000	24	960,000	97,000	16.5	1,600,000	160,000	64	10,240,000	2,960,000	1.30	3,848,000
North Dakota	375,000	29	10,890,000	7,510,000	10.5	78,855,000	2,250,000	25.7	57,825,000	1,275,000	20	25,500,000	125,000	14.3	1,788,000	60,000	85	5,100,000	340,000	1.14	388,000
Michigan	1,675,000	34	56,112,000	835,000	15.3	12,776,000	1,500,000	30	45,000,000	85,000	24.8	2,108,000	375,000	14.3	5,362,000	350,000	96	33,600,000	2,400,000	1.05	2,520,000
Wisconsin	1,650,000	40	66,825,000	190,000	19.3	3,665,000	2,275,000	36.5	83,038,000	725,000	25	18,125,000	425,000	17.5	7,438,000	295,000	109	32,155,000	2,375,000	1.62	3,848,000

McDonald Mine Case on Trial.

Grand Rapids.—The case wherein Malcolm McDonald of Minneapolis seeks to have set aside a contract with Mrs. Amber McMillan, whereby the latter was to receive a certain percentage of the royalties from the Brae mine near Nashwauk, in this county, is on trial before Judge C. W. Stanton at an adjourned session of the district court here. The case promises to be long drawn out and bitterly contested.

Wants Hill to Run U. S.

New York, Jan 21.—Elbert Hubbard of East Aurora, N. Y., told the Crescent club here that the country had payroll paralysis. Probably the most striking theme he offered was that of placing the government of the United States upon a commission basis, or a business basis, with James J. Hill or Elbert H. Gary as a general manager at a salary of $100,000 a year.

Lad Loses Eye at Play.

Winona.—While Ray Fredericks, who is nine years old, was at play with a number of companions in an alley near his home, one of the boys leveled an air rifle, and pulled the trigger. The shot entered the Fredericks boy's left eye. The optic was removed at the hospital and the patient is recovering.

"No License" for Granite Falls

Granite Falls.—The municipal election was a very spirited affair, the "wets" and "drys" doing everything in their power to win. No-license carried by thirty two majority. The following city ticket was elected: Mayor, E. C. Hawkins; clerk, C. M. Marcuson; treasurer, W. L. Kraemer; aldermen, T. H. Brown, Gunder Moe and James Bogle; city justices, C. M. Marcuson and C. A. Bennett, constable, H. A. Mikkelson; assessor first ward, C. A. Stoppe; second ward O. O. Lende.

STOPPED TRAFFIC FOR PUSSY

Business on New York Thoroughfare Interrupted While Mother Cat Crossed the Street.

It was a busy day in Fulton street. Lines of trucks were bucking each other east and west, when out from a produce store came a cat, and dangling from her mouth was a kitten, with which she essayed to cross the street. Each time she started she had to turn back because of a truck, and her efforts soon attracted a crowd of idlers.

Down from the corner came a policeman. He soon saw what was the matter, and while there was nothing in the traffic regulations to cover point, it took the bluecoat only a moment to decide what to do.

Going into the street he raised his hands in the way that truckmen have learned means "Stop." They stopped. The cat, seeing her opportunity, took a firmer hold on the nape of her prodigy, and then, holding it high to keep its curved tail out of the mud, she slowly and deliberately picked her way across and disappeared in a cellar.

PROBABLY BET WASN'T PAID

Youngster Undoubtedly Had Won It, but There Were Other Circumstances to Consider.

It was the day after the party. Nine-year-old Robert came to his mother and said:

"Mamma, how many of those nice cut-glass ice cream dishes of yours are there exactly?"

"Twenty-four, my son."

"Will you bet me that you have more than 23?"

"No, darling. Grandmother Brown gave me one dozen and Grandmother Sullivan another dozen. That makes exactly two dozen."

"All the same," persisted young Robert, "please bet me!"

"Very well, I'll bet."

"Then you've lost. 'Cause I've broken one of 'em."—New York Evening Post.

Future John D.

Apropos of compulsory school attendance, Superintendent Maxwell said in New York:

"A certain Yakubicka, a Bohemian urchin, rose suddenly the other afternoon in the midst of the lesson, piled his books in an orderly heap and proceeded to clump out of the room.

"'Yakubicka, where are you going?' the astonished teacher asked.

"'Teacher,' Yakubicka answered, gravely, 'exactly fourteen years ago, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I was born. So I am now entitled to quit school.'

"From the doorway he waved his hand at his fellow students.

"'So long, fellers,' he said. 'I'm off to learn pants-making.'"

Queer Human Nature.

"People are funny."

"How now?"

"In this Van Million divorce suit they divided $25,000,000 amicably and they scrapped about the custody of a pug dog."

Natural Quality.

"What a ringing voice that girl has!"

"Doubtless it is because she is such a belle."

Better Biscuits Baked With
You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.
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You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 5--1914.

Weak Heart
Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, the heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
which contains no dangerous narcotic or alcohol.
It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.
In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.
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Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.
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THE WRECK OF THE COD-SEEKER

By COLIN M'KAY

HAVE you ever known fear, the stark fear of a slow, lingering, painful, abominable death?" remarked James E. Smith, Fishery-Guardian at Lower Shag Harbor, Shelburne County, Nova Scotia. "I have. Imprisoned in a capsized vessel, gnawed by hunger, tortured by thirst, steeped in a horror of helplessness, racked by a black, blind, bootless rage of resentment against fate, I knew fear, the fear that makes the hair bristle, the saliva in the mouth turn salt and bitter, the perspiration come out in clammy beads on the forehead, the heart almost stop beating." Then Mr. Smith told this tale:

On Wednesday, May 9, 1877, the schooner Cod-Seeker, bound from Halifax to Barrington, was running before an easterly gale. Her master was Philip Brown; her crew numbered fourteen hands all told.

A while before nine o'clock the lookout reported breakers ahead. Capt. Brown claimed that the white spaces seen were only the reflections of the Cape Light upon the waves; and he kept her going, though some of the older men criticized him sharply for doing so. I didn't like the look of things, but I was little more than a boy then.

The schooner stormed along, growing wilder in her motions, but as nothing happened I soon went down into the forecastle for a drink.

Before I could raise the dipper to my lips the schooner gave a wild lurch and flung over on her beam-ends, and I went sliding to leeward.

The schooner lay on her side, with her spars flat on the sea, and the water roared into her through hatchways and companions. Getting to my feet I hauled myself up toward the companion, and tried to get out. I might as well have tried to crawl through a sluice-gate. The rush of the water splayed my fingers apart. Soon the bows plunged downward, and the water whelming in with greater force swept me out of the companion.

I fell down on a heap of wreckage on the side of the ship, struck my head against something and was stunned for a space. When I got my wits I was standing up with my feet in the mouth of a berth and against the ship's side, and the water up to my armpits and a raffle of floating wreckage about me.

In a few seconds more I was struggling in a whirlpool of icy waters, beating my hands against the flotsam of the forecastle, unable to see anything or to get a footing. As the ship moved, the flood in the forecastle, rising rapidly, surged back and forth, and once I became entangled in some half floating blankets and nearly succeeded in drowning myself. Like all fishing vessels she had a large forecastle down in the bows of her, in the utter darkness I could not tell my whereabouts.

Imprisoned in Capsized Schooner.

For a time I was too frantic with fright to think of getting hold of anything. I only thought of keeping my head above water.

But presently the ship seemed to grow quiet for a little, and I thought of getting a grip on something. Striking out I ran against a wall with an under slope, felt around, realized that it was the deck and, as there was nothing to hold there, I turned about and swam to the other side.

I paddled about for quite a time. But at last, stretching my hands out of the water, I managed to catch hold hold of the edge of a board—the face-board of one of the weather bunks. As I held on, taking breath, the water rose and lifted my head and shoulders into the mouth of the berth. I hastily scrambled on to the inner side, then the top side, of the face-board.

While I waited appalled, for I knew not what, I became aware of a moaning sound, and cried out, "Who's that?"

It was Sam Atwood, a young fellow about my own age. He was lying on his stomach on the inner or top side of the face-board of what had been a lower bunk. When the schooner was hove down he had been asleep in his bunk, but somehow he had managed to cling to the face-board, though the mattress and bottom boards had been rolled out into the forecastle. A man can face death better with a friend near him. I grew composed and began to take stock of the situation.

The schooner had settled as the water got in her and, happily for us, the bows were the highest part of her. We learned afterward that she had drowned two men in the after cabin.

The way she lay, the round of the star-board bow was the highest part of her, and we were in the after tier of bunks, built against the bulge of the bow. But our position was precarious enough, and neither dry nor comfortable.

Sluggishly she rose and fell to the heave of the swell, and we were afraid she would sink or turn turtle altogether.

After a time she seemed to bring up against something with a violent jerk, and her head was dragged downward, while the water in the forecastle surged afterward.

Mightily alarmed we sat a-straddle on the face-boards, and pressed our noses against the skin of the ship in the angle made by the supporting knee of the deck beam. We found a little air imprisoned there after our shoulders and the backs of our heads were under water. But her bows continued to swoop downward and soon the water was over our faces. I thought it would soon be the end of us. I felt as if my head would burst with the intolerable pressure.

But before either of us lost consciousness something snapped—I thought it was something giving way in my brain. The schooner's head rose swiftly, the water receded and we found ourselves able to breathe again. Oh, but the air was good! Trembling, dizzy, exhausted, we stretched ourselves along the face-boards and rested.

What had happened was this: When the schooner was hove on her side the anchor chain, stowed in a box on deck, went overboard, and presently, as she swept along with the tide, the end fouled the bottom and dragged her head under water. Then a miracle occurred; the big link in the shackle of the other end near the windlass broke and allowed her head to come up again.

The schooner wallowed on her side. She rose and fell to the heave of the swell, in a heavy, sickening way, but she did not roll much. Often we were ducked under; and the noises were frightful; roaring, snarling sounds of surf; blood-thirsty gurglings, the dull booming sound of things beating against the skin of the hold.

I was numb with cold, and awfully weary and before long, in spite of the noises, the fear of slipping off my perch, the horror of it all, I dropped off into a doze. And as I dozed I dreamed the schooner was hove down while I was on deck; dreamed that I saw my chum Will Kenney washed overboard and dived after him.

Thirst, Cold and Horror.

Then I woke up to find myself struggling under water. It was was still pitchdark and for a moment or so I had no idea where I was. As my head came above the water I struck something hard, and down I went again before I could get my lungs full of air. Half stunned I struggled up again, and rammed my head through a small opening, so small that I could not get my shoulders through. My mouth was just above water. When I tried to struggle through the opening, the thing resting upon my shoulders would lift a little and then press me down till I could not breathe. I struggled frantically, and the harder I strove to keep my mouth above water the more I seemed to be forced down.

I could not imagine what kind of a trap I had got into, and my imagination was mighty active; just as they say of a drowning man. A moving picture of my whole life seemed to flash before me. Every deed of a sinful nature I had ever done seemed to rise up against me, crowding out all hope of salvation.

At the same time my mind was wildly searching for an explanation of my plight, and at last, when I was nearly done for, it struck me that the thing that was drowning me was the step-ladder of the forecastle-gangway. That was it; the ladder was floating, and I had got my head between the steps. I knew what to do then, but it was not easy to draw my head down and out, for the bevel of the steps held my head as in a trap.

But at last I managed it, and hooked my arms over the floating ladder till I got my wind.

I yelled for Sam, but got no answer. Of course I could not tell what part of the forecastle I was in, but I paddled around and finally, as a sea lifted me, I got hold of the bunk side-board and hauled myself up inside the bunk. Atwood was still sleeping. I touched him, but he did not wake. I got hold of some pieces of boards floating just below me, and propped them across the mouth of the berth so I would not fall through, and soon I guess I went to sleep again.

The Yankee Captain Volunteers.

When the schooner was flung on her beam-ends, one dory took the water right side up and somehow Capt. Brown, Nat Knowles the cook and John Smith managed to get into it. Whether they tried to row back and pick off any of the other men left clinging to the weather rail I don't know; probably it would have been madness to have tried it in the sea then running. Anyway, they drove before the gale for several hours, and then, after passing through a quarter of a mile of surf, landed on the southern side of Cape island. How they managed to live through the surf has always been a mystery; but they did and were soon at the house of Pelick Nickerson telling their tale.

Nickerson soon carried the news to Clark's Harbor, and the hardy fishermen of that place were roused from their slumbers to consider means of rescue. The American fishing schooner Matchless, Capt. Job Crowell, was lying in the harbor, where she had come for shelter from the gale, and when told of the disaster her skipper was quite as ready to go to the rescue as the men of the port.

His crew was scattered, but there were plenty of men ready to volunteer. So, by the first streak of dawn, the Matchless with a picked crew aboard was standing out to sea under double reefs, bound on a mission of mercy. Into the teeth of the gale, putting her bows under to the foremast every plunge, they drove her out to where they expected to find the wreck, and then for long hours they tacked back and forth, straining their eyes into the gloom of the flying mist.

When the Cod-Seeker was hove down, the line of men who had been on deck were left clinging on under the rail. They held on there for a while. But when she listed farther over they feared she would turn turtle. They got up on the side, and rove a lifeline between the fore and main chain plates to hold on by. In this position they were exposed to the scourge of the wind and spray, and now and then a heavier sea, making a clean breach of hulk, would stamp right over them. But they held on, and you may imagine that after daylight they searched the howling seas with eager eyes for sign of a sail.

As the morning wore on the buffetings of the seas, the numbing cold, began to tell on their strength, and along about noon a towering comber bursting over them swept one poor fellow, Crowell Nickerson by name, from the lifelines, and he was drowned before the eyes of his mates, powerless to help him. His body became entangled in some cordage, and hung to leeward.

Naturally this tragedy affected the spirits of the survivors. They watched the towering surges rushing down upon them with a new fear in their hearts, each man thinking that perhaps the next big sea would sweep him to his death. But soon they learned the calmness and the courage of despair. Will Kenney, as a requiem to the dead man to leeward, began to sing:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

All the men joined in the good old song.

And then, just as they finished the last verse, Will Kenney cried: "Look! Look! A sail!"

The schooner sank into a trough. The men waited, their hearts in their mouths. And when she rose again all saw the sails of a schooner swinging out of the mist hardly half a mile to leeward.

Knew Nothing of Rescue.

It was the Matchless, and the men on her had already sighted the wreck. Tack by tack she beat up to windward and then her big seine-boat was manned. It dropped under the lee of the wreck, and the men were picked off by being hauled through the sea with a line about their waists.

The Matchless picked up her boat without mishap, and then, because it was blowing a gale of wind with a heavy driving mist making it impossible to see any distance, she was hove to for the night.

Next morning, the weather having moderated, she made sail and at three o'clock in the afternoon stood into Clark's Harbor with the Stars and Stripes flying at her masthead as a sign to those on shore that she had accomplished her mission.

Meantime Atwood and I, inside the hulk, knew nothing of this rescue, and nobody suspected that we were alive.

As Thursday dragged along we began to feel the pangs of hunger and thirst, and our flesh began to feel benumbed, the result of our frequent cold baths. But we dared not move from our perches. In spite of it all I would fall asleep and dream of the disaster, or of home and loved ones—and then awaken with a start to a keener fear and horror of our plight.

The time dragged along and, as the thirst took a fiercer grip on us, we ceased to feel the pangs of hunger. Our tongues swelled and burned; griping pains took us by the throat; our muscles ached as if pricked with hot pins. Having swallowed so much salt water, I suffered more than Atwood, and that afternoon I grew so wild I cut the ends of my fingers and sucked the blood. But that did me no good.

When Saturday morning came we were half stupefied with suffering. Several times we talked of dropping into the water and drowning ourselves. And always the temptation to drink the salt water was strong upon us. But we kept our heads; we hoped against hope that we would be rescued, and determined to hold out as long as we could.

That afternoon the long swell began to subside. The schooner grew quieter, and ceased to duck us, and the fever of our bodies dried our clothes. The fact that the swell was going down brought us face to face with a new cause of fear—the fear that soon there would not be sufficient trough to the sea to cause the main hatch to blow, and give us fresh air.

But we did not worry greatly over the prospect of being stifled for lack of oxygen; we had about exhausted our capacity for fear; we were too sick and miserable generally to be much troubled by the appearance of a new peril.

After Saturday noon it was just suffering and endurance. We seldom talked; our parched throats and swollen tongues made speech painful and our voices sounded weird and unnatural. Nor did we think much. Most of the time we lay as in a stupor. Now and then we dreamed of beautiful ships all around us, all coming to our rescue, and would awake with a start to wonder if we were going mad. We lived as in a nightmare, lost count of time, felt as if we had suffered through eternity. We were growing light-headed.

The Spook of the Derelict.

On Sunday afternoon the schooner Ohio of Gloucester, Capt. Edward O'Dor, was standing up for the Cape Shore when she sighted something black floating upon the waves. Some of her crew took it for a dead whale; others said it was a wreck; and a heated argument ensued. To settle it, the captain hauled up to investigate. Seeing that it was a vessel bottom-up he sent a boat to try to find out her name, and see if they could salvage anything.

So presently I thought I heard some unusual noises, and roused myself from my lethargy to listen. In a few minutes I heard a sound like the clang of iron on iron; a man cutting at the lanyards of the forerigging with an ax had hit the iron strap of the deadeye.

"There is somebody outside," I said, shaking Sam.

But he showed no interest.

"It's only something washing about the hold," he answered.

"Let's shout, anyway," I said, and yelled as hard as I could:

"Help! Help! Help!"

Over my head there was an answering yell of startled fright, then footsteps pounding aft and a voice crying:

"She's haunted. Get into the boat, for — sake!"

And that chap so frightened the others that they piled into the boat and started to pull away. But, after recovering from their fright and astonishment, they grew ashamed of themselves and came back.

Meantime I had got hold of a stick and was rapping against the side. Soon I heard raps on the outside. I gave three raps and there were three raps in answer. We kept that up for a few minutes. Then we heard a man walking forward on the outside, and soon a voice called:

"In the name of God, are you ghosts, living men or the devil?"

We shouted that we were living men, and asked them to get us out, or we would not be living men very long. The voice asked no questions for a few minutes as if incredulous, and then some of them got to work with axes over our heads, while the boat went back to the Ohio for more men and axes.

They worked like Trojans, and cut right through a frame bolt to make a hole to get at us. When they broke through, the eruption of imprisoned air acted like a whirlwind, and the water leaped through the hole in a solid stream fifty feet into the air. Small sticks which had been floating in the forecastle whizzed by our heads. One man was knocked over as if by an explosion. They told us afterward that the released air gave off a sickening stench.

The schooner settled two or three feet, lurching as if she would turn turtle completely, and the men chopped away with redoubled energy. They soon had a hole about nine inches by eleven inches.

Rescue at Last.

Atwood, being slim, was pulled through without trouble, but when I got my head and one shoulder through, I stuck. Four men got hold of me and pulled, and at last when I thought I would be pulled apart I came through, minus my vest and several strips of skin.

The schooner which four days before had been taut and trim was now almost bottom-up, lying with her keel six feet above the water and her weather rail nearly a wash. Her mainmast was broken off and, far below the surface, I could see a faint shadow of canvas. We thought then we were the only survivors.

Was it any wonder I thanked God for my deliverance?

Capt. O'Dor said, "Come, my boy, let me help you to the boat," and took me by the arm. I thought I could walk, took a step and went tumbling. If it hadn't been for the captain I would have slid into the sea.

Aboard the Ohio they had made ready for us. The cabin table was loaded with everything to eat. But we weren't interested in food; we wanted water by the bucketful. They gave us a teaspoonful, and that only put an agonizing edge on our thirst. We pleaded wildly for more.

But they had realized our condition, and kept us waiting for about fifteen minutes, and then only gave us another spoonful. After what seemed ages of raging agony they began to give us a spoonful every five minutes.

Needless to say, when I was carried home my parents were beside themselves with joy. As they expressed it, I was as one risen from the dead. The news of our rescue spread up and down the shore, and was generally received with unbelief. Many people would not believe we had managed to live so long in the capsized vessel, and hundreds came long distances to see us.

After I reached home I developed a high fever and my feet began to pain me. I had no desire for food; in fact I scarcely touched food for two days. But I was still raging with thirst. I wanted water all the time—milk or tea was no good. I was allowed a glass of water every half hour, but it was four days from the time we were rescued before I got over that awful thirst.

But my sufferings were not over then. My feet pained me terribly, and I couldn't sleep without a narcotic, and then only for a short time. Dr. Clark who attended me said ten drops of the narcotic would kill the devil, but I was so crazy with pain and lack of sleep that I used to cry for a big dose every few hours.

And one afternoon, when mother was out and the spasms of pain were wracking me, I crawled on my hands and knees, got up on a chair, took the bottle of narcotic from the shelf and drank half the contents. Then I navigated my way back to the lounge, crawled half-way up on it and went to sleep. That was the deepest, the best, most blessed sleep I ever had. The doctor and everybody thought I had gone to sleep for good and all, but I came round in twenty-six hours, feeling fresh and fine. But I continued to suffer great pain in my feet for two weeks, and it was a month before I could walk.

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MANAGEMENT OF EWES AT LAMBING TIME

Hampshire Down Sheep.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

No other stock require more care in winter than in-lamb ewes. Too many roots, frosty grass, hustled about by dogs through muddy gateways, etc., are all apt to bring disaster when lambing time comes.

A few roots, a good run on dry pasture or down, and plenty of good sound hay in racks nights and morning, are what is required for breeding ewes. Too many roots are certain to bring many dead lambs into the lambing yards. Very serious losses have been traced to this cause, but a few roots given with discretion every day will greatly benefit the ewes.

The ewes should be kept in a regular steady thriving state; on no account keep ewes short one day and stuff the next. They must not be turned out on a frosty morning until they have had a little hay in racks.

Rock salt should always be kept handy, being one of the chief items of a ewe's diet. Bad management with in-lamb ewes is the root of most of the trouble and losses at lambing time.

The lambing yards should be made on a level piece of old ley, if possible, and sheltered from north or northeast, and in an open dry position near hay and straw ricks. Two square yards should be made with hurdles adjoining each other, with each pen made of four hurdles thatched at top. The number of pens and size of the yards must be according to number of ewes to lamb. To use the same yard year by year is the way to cause disaster.

When the ewes begin to drop their lambs, the shepherd must be constantly with them, keeping an eye on any ewe likely to lamb, and not losing sight of her until she is over her trouble, and lamb and mother seen safely into pen. If neglected one of twins very often stray off and be found dead amongst the other ewes.

It is much safer to let ewes lamb (when fine) out in the open by day, where she has made up her mind to lamb, then drive her back to lambing yards. After all is well the lamb should be carried back to lambing pens, when the mother will follow quite contentedly.

On no account should a ewe be interfered with if it is possible for her to lamb by herself. While she can get up and down do not help her in any way; directly she has done trying, and cannot get up, then help her over her trouble by getting the lamb away gently.

Sometimes the lamb comes the wrong way, others with a leg back, and in a case of this kind it is sometimes impossible for the mother to lamb without help.

The trouble of heaving is often brought about through the shepherd being in too much of a hurry. Directly all is over get the mother on her legs, and put the lamb up to her to clean.

The mother being all right and the lamb trying to suck, the next thing to do is to examine her udder and see that both nipples are free from any obstruction.

Sometimes a ewe is found to have a chill in the udder, which must be well rubbed with a good udder mixture of camphorated oil, and if well attended to, she will soon get all right. Many a ewe loses a quarter in this way through neglect.

Any loose wool around the udder should be gently pulled off, as there is danger of lambs getting some in their stomachs, which would perhaps end in stoppage. A very good plan while the ewe is in the pen with her lamb is to examine her feet, and in the case of a lamb ewe, the hoof to be pared back and a dressing applied if necessary.

The ewe and lamb cannot be kept too dry while in the pen. See that they get a good dry bed, and that the ewe is supplied with water and good sweet hay, with a dish of oats.

Bran and a sprinkling of cotton and linseed cake twice a day, with a few swedes and green tops. If mangels are used feed very sparingly, but there is nothing so good as good sound swedes.

The quicker the lambs and ewes are got out of the pens the better. Lambs are likely to get crooked legs and bad feet if kept in too long. A strong lamb can be safely turned out with the mother after the first day, weather permitting. On no account should the sheep dog be allowed to eat any of the carcasses at the yards; all dead lambs and ewes should be buried right away, and all placentas buried or burned.

GENERAL CAMPAIGN ON HOG CHOLERA

State and Federal Governments Must Have Hearty Co-Operation of All Farmers.

Hog cholera has existed in the United States for 75 years, and it is safe to say that in each of the last 25 years the farmers of this country have lost millions of hogs from this disease.

The United States department of agriculture believes that success in any attempt to eradicate hog cholera will depend upon the establishment of efficient organizations by the state and federal governments which will work together. They must, however, have the full co-operation and support of the farmers. With the organizations perfected the idea is that when hog cholera breaks out on the farm it will be the duty of those organizations then and there to restrict the disease to the one farm where it already exists by instituting suitable measures of quarantine and also by the administration of the protective serum to the droves on adjoining farms. As is already known, the department is now testing out in a few sections this method of combating hog cholera. In the meantime, while the necessary information preliminary to a general campaign against hog cholera is being secured, farmers may do much to protect themselves and help to restrict the disease by a careful observance of a few simple rules, such as the following:

(1) Do not locate hog lots near a public highway, a railroad or a stream. The germ of hog cholera may be carried along any one of these avenues.

(2) Do not allow strangers or neighbors to enter your hog lots and do not go into your neighbors' lots. The germ of hog cholera may be readily carried in a small amount of dirt on your shoes.

(3) Do not put new stock, either hogs or cattle, in lots with the herd already on the farm. Newly purchased hogs should be put in separate inclosures well separated from the herd on the farm, and kept under observation for three weeks, because practically all stock cars, unloading chutes and pens are infected with hog cholera and hogs shipped by rail are therefore apt to contract hog cholera.

(4) Hogs sent to fairs should be quarantined for at least three weeks after they return to the farm.

If after the observance of all possible precautions hog cholera appears on your farm, notify the state veterinarian, or state agricultural college, and secure serum for the treatment of those not affected. The early application of the serum is essential.

The department of agriculture does not distribute this hog-cholera serum direct to farmers. The department produces only such serum as is required for its own experimental work. Farmers, therefore, should appeal to their own state officials.

VALUE OF ALFALFA AS HORSE FEED

Considerable Experiment Work Done by Utah and Illinois Stations With Crop.

The Utah experiment station has been doing considerable work to prove the value of alfalfa as a feed for horses and makes the following statement regarding it:

"In comparing alfalfa and timothy as roughages for horses, the result of six tests under varying conditions of work show that it is not as difficult to maintain weights of horses when fed alfalfa as when fed timothy. The cost of maintenance was greater in every case, except one, on timothy than on alfalfa. The appearance of the horses in every comparison of alfalfa and timothy was in favor of the alfalfa fed horses."

The Illinois experiment station has made this statement in reference to alfala:

"When alfalfa hay is fed as the roughage part of a ration for farm horses at hard work, less grain is necessary to prevent them from losing weight than when timothy hay is fed. In this test there was a saving of about twenty-two per cent. of grain."

We may add that in most instances where men have failed to get the desired results in the feeding of alfalfa hay to horses or mules, that too much has been given them, says Hoard's Dairyman. The government has conducted quite a number of tests with alfalfa, but they could not get some of the men to follow instructions as to the proper amount of alfalfa to feed and had to put them in the guard house. It is reported they fed a week's supply of alfalfa in three days. We do not know that it is necessary to infer that guard houses should be established in the country in order to get farmers to see the importance of not feeding too much alfalfa hay to horses or mules.

The Burning of Batoum

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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Two years ago, when the revolutionary movement in Russia was at its height and frightful excesses, perpetrated both by the government and the Nihilists, were reported daily in all the newspapers of western lands, the world was appalled to learn that a great part of Batoum, the largest city in the Caucasus, had been consumed by fire.

Batoum is the center of the Russian oil-refining business. It is the only place that rivals the Pennsylvanian and Kansan fields. Inexhaustible gushers of petroleum exist everywhere in its vicinity, and oil-ships from Batoum pass oil-vessels from New York harbor on every sea. Naturally, a Russian city of this description is a hot-bed of revolution. Persians, Russians, Tartars, Turks, Khivans—men from all eastern countries, all equally infected with Nihilist doctrines, work side by side in the refineries.

A feature of the conflagration, which though half forgotten amid the greater disaster, excited much speculation at the time, was the blowing up of the oil-ship Caspian, which lay in the harbor.

This is how the series of events began. A general strike had been proclaimed by the Nihilists, in answer to the edict establishing martial law in the city. The refinery owners, whose interests made them close allies of the government, had grown equally embittered and exasperated. The refineries were all situated upon the water-front, and a large number of strike-breakers had been employed by the owners and lodged and fed within these buildings, so that the strikers could not approach them. There they worked, night and day.

Out in the basin lay the Caspian, waiting to take on board a cargo of refined oil for Glasgow. The revolutionists had sworn that she should not sail. Nikolai and I had hurried to Batoum at the first outbreak of trouble; he was at the head of the inner section of the party, and if the strike succeeded in bringing the government to terms, it would immensely increase their prestige throughout the Russian empire; it would even react upon St. Petersburg, where the czar had just convoked the duma and was wavering between constitutionalism and absolutism.

All hinged upon one thing. If the Caspian sailed with her cargo of oil, it would demonstrate that the revolutionists' cause was hopeless. She must not sail. But how was the threat to be translated into action? The police boats patrolled the stretch of water that lay between the vessel and the land. Moreover, it was not necessary to bring the Caspian to the dock, for a pipe line had been laid down between her and the refinery, and through this the crude oil, when ready, would be pumped into the hold. In two days, or at most, in three, the strike-breakers would have restored order and resumed the suspended operations within the great building.

The revolutionists opened negotiations with the governor general. If he would suspend martial law and summary executions, business should be resumed. They sent Nikolai to him with such proposals. We went up to the palace upon the hill and were admitted to General Kaulbars, a man of sinister fame who, having failed in the Manchurian campaign, had been sent back to shoot down men of his own nation that aspired to freedom.

Kaulbars was seated at the table of his office in uniform. He heard Nikolai in scornful silence, fiddling with his black beard and twining his long fingers round each other nervously.

"You tell me that unless I suspend martial law you will blow up the Caspian," he said suavely. He seemed to think for a moment, then pressed a bell upon his table twice. Instantly a pair of armed guards appeared at the door, their rifles turned full upon Nikolai and myself.

"Take these men out and hang them in the courtyard," he said.

Hitherto Nikolai had spoken in the vulgar Russian of the laboring man. Now, without a sign of trepidation, he addressed Kaulbars in his own dialect.

"I wouldn't do that," he said persuasively.

"Why not?" demanded Kaulbars, starting from his seat in astonishment.

"Because his majesty would be annoyed with you," said Nikolai; and, unpinning his lapel, he exposed to the general's view the insignia of the Black Hundred, that murderous organization very close to the emperor's heart.

Kaulbars signed to the soldiers to depart. "Who are you?" he stammered. "Why did you come to me with threats?"

"General," said Nikolai, "you failed to hear me patiently. I did not threaten to blow up the Caspian. I was repeating to you the absurd threats of the Nihilists. I came to assure you that I can lay my hands upon the inner council; I know where they meet and what they plan."

Kaulbars started to his feet excitedly. "I will lead a battalion there," he cried. "At once!"

"It is not so easy as that," Nikolai responded. "The house is fortified; they have three pieces of artillery, which they brought in, in oil drums. And there are two hundred men with Mausers and Browning pistols. Why, general, the town is full of American correspondents, and since his majesty was mistakenly persuaded into relaxing the censorship of the press, they would telegraph to their papers that civil war has broken out. How would that affect your interests?"

The general sank back into his chair. "But I must have them," he muttered, wiping the sweat from his brow. "What shall I do?"

"Give me six men tomorrow evening," said Nikolai. "Let them meet me at the corner of Presbykoff street, with picks and shovels. That is all I require to exterminate revolution in Batoum."

And he went on to expound his scheme. As Kaulbars listened I saw the sweat start out upon his face again; I could not understand the words Nikolai uttered, but I could see that Kaulbars was badly terrified. At last he stood up.

"I agree," he said. "But, one of the six goes armed. And, at the first sign of treachery, he will shoot you. You see," he went on apologetically, "these cursed Nihilists have taken to forging badges of the Black Hundred now, and it is my duty to be on guard against every man. Curse this appointment! I wish I were back in St. Petersburg. Yes, one of the six goes armed. And I shall be that, Captain—?"

"Skobeloff," said Nikolai with a bow; and then we left him.

When we were back in our quarters Nikolai explained his scheme to me.

"I told the governor general," he said, "that the Nihilists, working as employes of the city council, have succeeded in laying a dynamite mine under the palace, controlled by an electric wire which runs from their headquarters in the suburbs, a mile away. Of course he wanted to dig it up. I represented that such an attempt would have disastrous results, and propounded an alternative scheme. The other end of the wire, I explained, runs into their arsenal. By disconnecting the wire mid-way, and establishing a miniature battery underground the current can be reversed and sent into the revolutionists' headquarters, where an accomplice will have affixed a side-wire running into the revolutionists' cordite store. One touch of a button, and the fort goes into the air. Picture the general's joy! I found by a few judicious questions, that he knows nothing at all of electricity. He is too terrified to remain in the palace, so he himself will take charge of the party of excavators; and at the first sign of treachery, he will shoot. I told him that it might be necessary to destroy a few harmless people in blowing up the fort. 'Burn the whole cursed town, if you want to,' he answered. So there you are, Summers."

Then from a desk he drew a large sheet of blue paper, which he spread out on the table in front of him.

"Do you know what this is?" he asked.

I saw a multitude of white and red lines traced upon it, but their meaning was incomprehensible to me.

"This," said Nikolai, "is a map of the underground city of Batoum. It is the only complete map in existence, although, of course, it exists in sections. The sewers are known to the sewage department, for instance, and the gas mains to the gas companies. It was prepared for the inner section by one of the city engineers. It is very useful to know what one is living over.

"Here," he continued, tracing his finger along a series of thick, white lines, "are the sewers, which come to the surface in the suburbs as open ditches. Here are the gas mains—not many of them as yet." He pointed to a broad ribbon of red which shot into the map from without and divided into several branches, all terminating in parallel lines along the waterfront. What do you suppose these to be?" he asked.

I shook my head.

"That is the underground pipe line. It runs from the oil gushers toward the mountains through the city, taps some local gushers, and connects with the terminal refineries. The crude oil is there converted into the commercial product, and loaded upon the ships—or, in our case, pumped through a submarine pipe into the hold of the Caspian. Now do you begin to glimpse my plan?"

"I understand that you are to blow up some buildings with dynamite, which the governor general will think are strongholds of the Nihilists," I answered. "But what that has to do with the pipe line, or how you will blow up the Caspian, is still a puzzle to me."

"You are very slow at deduction," said Nikolai impatiently. "Now let me explain fully. We are not going to set off any dynamite. There exists no dynamite, outside the brain of Kaulbars. What we shall do is this: Tomorrow night we meet him and his excavators at the appointed spot and lead them out to here." He put his finger down upon a part of the map. "Here the oil pipeline and the main gas-pipe cross one another—although the fact is probably unknown to both the oil and the gas companies. Here the oil pipe-line swings around for the refineries, and, ten feet immediately below, is the gas main.

Here we pretend to dig for the electric wire which supposedly connects with the dynamite store. Kaulbars will not get down into the mud, and his soldiers will obey my orders without understanding or questioning. We take with us some lengths of rubber hose. We cut a hole in either pipe and switch off the flow. The oil, diverted from its natural channel, streams through the gas main. The gas, choked off by the oil, flows into the oil pipe, which is temporarily emptied. The result?"

"The oil pours through all the branches of the gas main, into every home, comes into contact with the light, and sets fire to the city," I cried.

"Precisely. But since only the officers and police have gas in their homes, the poor will not suffer. And the gas, rushing through the oil pipe into the refineries, comes into contact with the lights and explodes with terrific violence; moreover, it passes straight through the pipe-line beneath the water into the hold of the Caspian and the work of the revolutionary party is accomplished."

He looked at me triumphantly, and I saw, not the horror of the scheme, with its attendant holocaust of lives, but only the master-plan of a master-mind. I grasped his hand fervently.

I SAW THE REVOLVER TREMBLE IN HIS HAND.

"It is the plan of a genius," I exclaimed.

Kaulbars and his men were already upon the spot when we arrived at the corner of Presbykoff street upon the following evening. The general was dressed as a captain of sappers. Behind him his six men stood at attention.

"It is something of a tramp," said Nikolai, as he greeted him. "If you will follow us—"

"I shall accompany you," said Kaulbars grimly. "And if you play us false, Captain Skobeloff—" He hesitated and looked back. Two men sprang forward and grasped me; two more grasped my companion.

"Search them," said the governor general.

We were neither of us armed. When this became patent to Kaulbars, he apologized with some uneasiness.

"The truth is, Captain Skobeloff," he said to Nikolai, "I am really at my wits' end, surrounded as I am by spies and traitors. I confess that I have had suspicions of you. There are four Captain Skobeloffs in the army list; but three are stationed in Moscow and one is upon special duty in Vienna."

"I am he," Nikolai answered, and began to speak of men at the emperor's court. Kaulbars had been an attache there. The last vestige of suspicion disappeared.

"And now let us set out," said Nikolai; and he led us through the deserted streets, with their patrols at every corner, who challenged us and received the pass-word from the governor general. At last we emerged into a wilderness of building lots, a desolate district among the oil fields, where the rank autumn growth struggled against the black ash from the refineries that lay thickly over all. Nikolai stopped at a small post which indicated the turn of the subterranean oil-pipe.

"Here is the most suitable place," he said in a low voice. "You have the battery, Summers?"

I drew the two dry cells which I had brought from my overcoat pocket. Kaulbars looked at them suspiciously.

"For generating the current," Nikolai explained. "Two cells are sufficient to detonate the arsenal. My confederate has run the wire into the center of a heap of loose cordite. No, these are not bombs, General. See!"

He let them fall into the grass, then picked them up and stood them against the post. "Now to work," he said, and snatched a pick from the nearest soldier. I took another, and we began to break up the ground, while Kaulbars, buttoning his military overcoat tightly around him, seated himself upon the grass and watched the operations with some interest. At our command the soldiers fell to work, and soon a large hole had been excavated. Then we set to with the spades, leaped into the excavation, and shoveled until we could hardly throw up the earth to the edge of the pit. At last the picks chinked.

"That's the gas main," whispered Nikolai. "We must have missed the pipe. Widen the hole!" he directed the soldiers, and the excavation began to spread out in all directions, until all at once an immense earthen pipe, of wide dimensions, appeared above our heads amidst the crumbling soil.

Nikolai unfastened his coat and, from his waist, took a length of rubber hose, tough but flexible; it was a marvel to me how he had worn it. Kaulbars sprang to his feet.

"What is that?" he cried, bending into the darkness.

"The electric conductor," Nikolai answered briskly. "Now, general, will you throw down the dry cells to me?"

Rather distastefully, Kaulbars picked up the cells and dropped them upon Nikolai's shoulders. They tumbled down into the pit.

"In ten minutes, general," said he, "you will see the conspirators' stronghold leap into the air. It may be that some near-by building will fall—"

"Let the whole town burn," responded Kaulbars savagely, stamping his feet to warm them against the frosty air.

The soldiers, leaning upon their implements, looked to Nikolai for instructions.

"This is ticklish work," he called to Kaulbars. "Let your men step out of the pit."

The general called them and they clambered up the yielding sides, leaving Nikolai and myself alone.

He drew the rubber hose close, tied one end, and held the other against the pipe. Very carefully I chinked my pick against it. A chip flew, another; I struck more strongly and the pipe split. Instantly a stench of escaping gas filled the air. With all his force Nikolai thrust the end of the hose into the orifice.

"What are you doing?" cried Kaulbars in alarm.

"Burned out a carbon fuse," called Nikolai. "Now for the oil-pipe line, Summers."

We clung to the sides of the pit and renewed our toil. This pipe was stronger, however, and it required a violent effort to break it. A large, irregular hole suddenly appeared, and a sudden rush of oil drenched us to the skin.

The fluid was spurting under the force of the pumps. For a moment we could make no headway. It bathed us, running down our clothes, twisting us round; we clung to the hose, which writhed and spun in our hands like an enormous snake. At last, with a final effort, we thrust it into the orifice. A little jet of oil spurted beside it, but meager in comparison with what we had dammed back.

"How long," cried Kaulbars in an agitated voice. He was becoming nervous. I saw the revolver tremble in his hand as it was turned, now upon Nikolai, now upon myself. Nikolai scrambled out of the pit, I followed, and we stood, dripping with oil, two hardly human figures, in front of the governor general.

"It is finished!" said Nikolai slowly.

A cry came from one of the soldiers. I spun round and followed the line of his outstretched finger. Batoum had suddenly grown dark. The palace, twinkling with its thousand lights upon the hill, the brilliantly illumined quarters of the officers, the light upon the sea, the lights of the harbor front, the red glare from the refineries—all had vanished, leaving us alone among a world of shadows.

Kaulbars uttered a terrible cry and leveled his pistol at Nikolai's head. I struck up his arm, there was a report, and the bullet went high above our heads. The governor general stood irresolute and trembling; his soldiers, their leader having issued no command, wavered also.

"Look!" shouted Nikolai.

A stream of light sprang into the sky; another, and another. From every refinery chimney came a leaping tongue of ruddy flame; the palace glowed again; the quarters of the officers hung out broad banners of fire. It rose into the air, this universal light, in twisting spirals that locked and interlaced, like streamers of the Northern Lights. And all along the harbor front the fires sprang into life, passing from dock to dock. Only upon the waters the shadows brooded. Then, as we watched, we heard a muffled, distant roar, and a volcano of flame seemed to spring from the bed of the sea; columns of fire shot upward, and a dense pall of smoke, following them, hid everything from view, in a blackness deeper than that of night, though rent here and there by the red streamers that quivered at its heart.

The Caspian had been strewn smaller than shingles on the breast of the waters And with it, two parts of the city of Batoum had disappeared.

Nikolai touched me on the sleeve. Kaulbars had dropped his weapon and stood nodding and smiling at the flames. Fear seemed to have unhinged his mind, and he regarded the destruction of his palace as the end of his term of exile in the Caucasus. Whether he suspected Nikolai of this work or believed that he had merely failed to frustrate the revolutionists' design we never knew. We backed slowly away; then, seeing that Kaulbars still made no signal, we strode off through the bewildered soldiers. They called and moved after us; we walked away faster; while they waited, a wave of darkness rushed toward us across the fields, composed of stinging particles of ashes and soot. It enveloped us; hand in hand we groped our way through the distracted city to safety.

CHINESE OF THE OCCIDENT

Men of Business Are the Ideal of Both United States and New Republic.

The soldier is, relatively speaking, unimportant in American life. As compared to other countries and other times, even our statesmen, with the possible exception of our presidents, are not held first in our estimation. In spite of all convictions under the Sherman law and the many disclosures of business lobbies, a "successful business man" comes near to being our national ideal.

We are beginning even to utilize business in fiction in a way that previous generations have not done. Always there have been "business men" in literature. Shakespeare wrote of Antonio and Shylock, but it was not the technique of their business that he chose to portray. To glorify merchandising and to put in a novel the science of salesmanship is a thing that is probably peculiar to this age. Neither soldier, sailor, poet nor politician is looked upon with such regard as the American business man.

And this should have its good effect. The more esteemed a calling the better its standards. A nation that looks up to its industrial leader puts a premium upon making business a high calling. Already at least two colleges, Harvard and Dartmouth, have business schools, not so much to teach the student business practice as to give him a broad business vision and a high business standard, such an attitude toward his calling as is common among the professions that require special training.

In a way we are becoming the Chinese of the occidental world, says the World's Work. We are doing now what they have done for centuries, glorifying the merchant and neglecting the soldier who with us for centuries past in fact and in fiction has been the dominant man of our national ideals.

"STUPID VICE OF SWEARING"

Magazine Explains Why It Has Practically Been Barred From Its Pages.

For two months I was printer's devil for the proprietor of the Valparaiso Vidette. I learned to set type and makeup the paper, but what I most remember was learning to swear. Profanity was then the accepted etiquette about a country newspaper office. The oaths meant nothing. They were not even ingenious or amusing, and they were not indicative of strong feeling. It was simply an ugly habit, like tobacco chewing—which I got to hate there because the loafers in the office used to spit on the floor about the type cases, from which I often had to pick up type. I soon became expert in profanity myself, and could scarcely utter a sentence without an oath. When I got over the habit of swearing, I got over it entirely. Ever since it has seemed to me a vice as stupid as it is ugly.

I have always been against using profane expressions in McClure's Magazine, except where the author could convince me that they were absolutely necessary for the truthful portrayal of character—and then the author had to be some one who knew what he was talking about. — McClure's Magazine.

Scant Praise to the "Good Losers."

Maj M. M Beck thinks too much credit is given to a "good loser." "A man," he says, "fighting for a principle should never be a 'good loser.' The men who for years unsuccessfully fought slavery in this country, in congress and on the rostrum, were not 'good losers.' They suffered defeat after defeat and yet always came back. The same may be said of the men and women who have been fighting the liquor traffic. Defeat has only made them more zealous and determined. General Grant was not a 'good loser.' At Pittsburgh Landing and in the battles against Lee on the way to Richmond reverses and seeming defeat only nerved him for more determined efforts. General Thomas would never have won or deserved the cognomen of the Rock of Chickamauga if he had been a 'good loser.' Colonel Roosevelt has none of the earmarks of a 'good loser' in the fight he has espoused for equal opportunities and better conditions for the common people of this land of the free."—Kansas City Star.

Too Wise to Start a Hunger Strike.

"A white man was talking, down to de postoffice dis mawnin', 'bout dat 'ar Mis' Pankyhurst, de English sufferer," said old Brother Bulginback. "Nigh as I could make out, sah, de lady swo' she wouldn't eat nuth'n' twell dey done emigrated her, or suppin like dat. Uh—well, sah, wid all doo respect to a white lady, if my old mule was to take dat notion—he ain't never 'zibited no symptoms like it yit, but I says, if he should—I'd dess remark, 'Ah-ho, Brudder Mule, much obleeged; uh-kaze de less yo' eats de mo' dar am for de cow!'"

HIS FIRST YEAR AT FARMING IN SASKATCHEWAN

Win Premiums and Prizes in Competition With the World.

There are thousands of young men filling positions in stores and offices, and in professional occupations throughout the United States, who in their earlier life, worked on the farm. The allurements of city life were attractive, until they faced the stern reality. These people would have done better had they remained on the farm. Many of them, convinced of this, are now getting "back to the land," and in the experience, no better place offers nor better opportunity afforded, than that existing in Western Canada. Many of them have taken advantage of it, and there are to be found today, hundreds of such, farming in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The conditions that surround farming operations today are so much superior to those in existence during their early farming days, that there is an attraction about it. Improved machinery, level and open plains, no rocks to shun, no trees to cut down, but wide stretches with mile-long furrows, elevators to handle the grain, railways to carry it to market, and bring almost to their doors the things necessary to operate. Splendid grazing areas, excellent opportunities for raising cattle. These things are all so different from what they once were that there is reason to speak of the attractions. R. H. Crossman of Kindersley, Saskatchewan, the man who won such splendid prizes at the International Dry Farming Congress held at Tulsa, Oklahoma, last fall, grew the prize grains during his first year farming. Up to 1913 he was an engineer and the only knowledge he had of farming was that obtained when he was a boy. That was very useful; in fact it was valuable to him. He had not forgotten it. Thousands with as little experience as he had can do well by taking up one of the 160-acre grants offered by the Canadian government. — Advertisement.

She Should Not Contradict.

An officer in the Indian service, who was not particularly noted for good looks, one day turned to his wife's ayah and said:

"Do I not look like a monkey?"

Expecting that she would, of course, hasten to reply in the negative. He was rather taken aback, however, when she replied:

"The Protector of the Poor is pleased to say so, and how can his slave dare to contradict him?"

BADLY BURNED ON BACK

15 North Ash St., Spokane, Wash.—"My baby was sick and I had to give him baths and rub him with alcohol and one evening by mistake in the dark I grabbed the bottle that contained carbolic acid and rubbed some on before I noticed my mistake. Baby was burned on the back from shoulders to the ankles. The skin was red and blistered. He suffered quite a little. A neighbor told me about the Cuticura Ointment, so I purchased a box at once. I just put the Cuticura Ointment on twice a day and the burnt skin all came off and left no scar. It was only two weeks before he was cured." (Signed) Mrs. J. H. Langlot, Mar. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a piece de resistance?

Paw—A steak after your mother gets through frying it, my son.

Maw—You go to bed, Willie.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Advantage of Education.

"If a man is naturally bad, do you think that education would make him better?"

"Maybe not; but it would help to keep him out of jail."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Very Near It.

Sonny—Pa, what is a split infinitive?

Pa—Something like this, Alabama ought to love Mobile.

Astonishing Tobacco Remedy—Guaranteed to instantly remove taste for cigarettes or tobacco in any form, or money cheerfully refunded. Send 50c and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address Desk E, Tobacco Cleanse Co., Wichita, Kansas.—Adv.

Following the idea that conversation should be seasonable, peppery remarks should be taken with a grain of salt.

The Cough is what hurts, but the tickle is to blame. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop the tickle—5c at good Druggists.

No man ever knows how many friends he has lost by handing them advice.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

Many a man who marries for money is a poor collector.

WILSON ON TRUSTS

The President Outlines Legislative Policy of the Administration.

WILL NOT HAMPER BUSINESS

Programme of Executive Founded On Common Conviction That "Private Monopoly is Indefensible and Intolerable."

Washington, Jan. 20.—President Woodrow Wilson read his special message dealing with the trust question before the members of congress today.

The Message in Full.

Gentlemen of the Congress: In my report "on the state of the union," which I had the privilege of reading to you on the second of December, last, I ventured to reserve for discussion at a later date the subject of additional legislation regarding the very difficult and intricate matter of trusts and monopolies. The time now seems opportune to turn to that great question; not only because the currency legislation, which absorbed your attention and the attention of the country in December, is now disposed of, but also because opinion seems to be clearing about us with singular rapidity in this other great field of action.

Mutual Understanding Urged.

Legislation has its atmosphere, like everything else, and the atmosphere of accommodation and mutual understanding which we now breathe with so much refreshment is matter of sincere congratulation. It ought to make our task very much less difficult and embarrassing than it would have been had we been obliged to continue to act amidst the atmosphere of suspicion and antagonism, which has so long made it impossible to approach such questions with dispassionate fairness.

Legislation is a business of interpretation not of origination; and it is now plain what the opinion is to which we must give effect in this matter. It is not recent or hasty opinion. It springs out of the experience of a whole generation. It has clarified itself by long contest and those who for a long time battled with it and sought to change it are now frankly and honorably yielding to it and seeking to conform their actions to it.

The great business men who organized and financed monopoly and those who administered it in actual everyday transactions have year after year, until now, either denied its existence or justified it as necessary for the effective maintenance and development of the vast business processes of the country in the modern circumstances of trade and manufacture and finance; but all the while opinion has made head against them. The average business man is convinced that the ways of liberty are also the ways of peace and the ways of success as well; and at last the masters of business on a great scale have begun to yield their preference and purpose, perhaps their judgment also, in honorable surrender.

Would Not Hamper Business.

What we are purposing to do, therefore, is happily, not to hamper or interfere with business, as enlightened business men prefer to do it, or in any sense to put it under the ban. The antagonism between business and government is over. We are now about to give expression to the best business judgment of America, to what we know to be the business conscience and heart of the land. The government and business men are ready to meet each other half way in a common effort to square business methods with both public opinion and the law. The best informed men of the business world condemn the methods and processes and consequences of monopoly as we condemn them; and the instinctive judgment of the vast majority of business men everywhere goes with them. We shall now be their spokesmen. That is the strength of our position and the sure prophecy of what will ensue when our reasonable work is done.

Seeks a Prudent Disposition.

When serious contest ends, when men unite in open and purpose, those who are to change their ways of business, joining with those who ask for the change, it is possible to effect it in the way in which prudent and thoughtful and patriotic men would wish to see it brought about, with as few, as slight, as easy and simple business readjustments as possible in the circumstances; nothing essential disturbed, nothing torn up by the roots, no parts rent asunder which can be left in wholesome combination. Fortunately no measures of sweeping or novel change are necessary. It will be understood that our object is not to unsettle business or anywhere seriously to break its established courses athwart. On the contrary we desire the laws we are now about to pass to be the bulwarks and safeguards of industry against the forces that have disturbed it. What we have to do can be done in a new spirit, in thoughtful moderation, without revolution of any untoward kind.

Private Monopoly is Indefensible.

We are all agreed that "private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable," and our programme is founded on that conviction. It will be a comprehensive but not a radical or unacceptable programme, and these are its items, the changes which opinion deliberately sanctions and for which business waits:

It waits with acquiescence, in the first place, for laws which will effectually prohibit and prevent such interlockings of the personnel of the directorates of great corporations—banks and railroads, industrial, commercial and public service bodies—as in effect result in making those who borrow and those who lend practically one and the same; those who sell and those who buy, but the same persons trading with one another under different names and in different combinations, and those who affect to compete in fact partners and masters of some whole field of business. Sufficient time should be allowed, of course, in which to effect these changes of organization without inconvenience or confusion.

More Than Negative Good.

Such a prohibition will work much more than a mere negative good by correcting the serious evils which have arisen because, for example, the men who have been the directing spirits of the great investment banks have usurped the place which belongs to independent industrial management in its own behoof. It will bring new men new energies, a new spirit of initiative, new blood, into the management of our great business enterprises. It will open the field of industrial development and origination to scores of men who have been obliged to serve when their abilities entitled them to direct. It will immensely hearten the young men coming on and will greatly enrich the business activities of the whole country.

In the second place, business men as well as those who direct public affairs now recognize, and recognize with painful clearness, the great harm and injustice which has been done to many, if not all, of the great railroad systems of the country by the way in which they have been financed and their own distinctive interests subordinated to the interests of those who financed them and of other business enterprises which those men wished to promote.

Country Ready for Legislation.

The country is ready, therefore, to accept, and accept with relief, as well as approval, a law which will confer upon the Interstate Commerce Commission the power to superintend and regulate the financial operations by which the railroads are henceforth to be supplied with the money they need for their proper development to meet the rapidly growing requirements of the country for increased and improved facilities of transportation. We cannot postpone action in this matter without leaving the railroads exposed to many serious handicaps and hazards; and the prosperity of the railroads and the prosperity of the country are inseparably connected. Upon this question those who are chiefly responsible for the actual management and operation of the railroads have spoken very plainly and very earnestly with a purpose we ought to be quick to accept. It will be one step and a very important one, toward the necessary separation of the business of production from the business of transportation.

Business Has Suffered.

The business of the country awaits, also, has long awaited and has suffered because it could not obtain, further and more explicit legislative definition of the policy and meaning of the existing anti-trust law. Nothing hampers business like uncertainty. Nothing daunts or discourages it like the necessity to take chances, to run the risk of falling under the condemnation of the law before it can make sure just what the law is. Surely we are sufficiently familiar with the actual processes and methods of monopoly and of the many hurtful restraints of trade to make definition possible, at any rate up to the limits of what experience has disclosed. These practices, being now abundantly disclosed, can be explicitly and item by item forbidden by statute in such terms as will practically eliminate uncertainty, the law itself and the penalty being made equally plain.

And the business men of the country desire something more than that the menace of legal process in these matters be made explicit and intelligible. They desire the advice, the definite guidance and information which can be supplied by an administrative body, an interstate trade commission.

Country Would Approve.

The opinion of the country would instantly approve of such a commission. It would not wish to see it empowered to make terms with monopoly or in any sort to assume control of business, as if the government made itself responsible. It demands such a commission only as an indispensable instrument of information and publicity, as a clearing house for the facts by which both the public mind and the managers of great business undertakings should be guided, and as an instrumentality for doing justice to business where the processes of the courts or the natural forces of correction outside the courts are inadequate to adjust the remedy to the wrong in a way that will meet all the equities and circumstances of the case.

Producing industries, for example, which have passed the point up to which combination may be consistent with the public interest and the freedom of trade, cannot always be dissected into their component units as readily as railroad companies or similar organizations can be. Their dissolution by ordinary legal process may oftentimes involve financial consequences likely to overwhelm the security market and bring upon it breakdowns and confusion. There ought to be an administrative commission capable of directing and shaping such corrective processes, not only in aid of the courts, but also by independent suggestion, if necessary.

To Meet Business Half-Way.

Inasmuch as our object and the spirit of our action in these matters is to meet business half-way in its processes of self-correction and disturb its legitimate course as little as possible, we ought to see to it, and the judgment of practical and sagacious men of affairs everywhere would applaud us if we did see to it, that penalties and punishments should fall, not upon business itself, to its confusion and interruption, but upon the individuals who use the instrumentalities of business to do things which public policy and sound business practice condemn.

Every act of business is done at the command or upon the initiative of some ascertainable person or group of persons. These should be held individually responsible and the punishment should fall upon them, not upon the business organization of which they make illegal use. It should be one of the main objects of our legislation to divest such persons of their corporate cloak and deal with them as with those who do not represent their corporations, but merely by deliberate intention break the law. Business men the country through would, I am sure, applaud us if we were to take effectual steps to see that the officers and directors of great business bodies were prevented from bringing them and the business of the country into disrepute and danger.

Other Questions Remain.

Other questions remain which will need very thoughtful and practical treatment. Enterprises, in these modern days of great individual fortunes, are oftentimes interlocked, not by being under the control of the same directors, but by the fact that the greater part of their corporate stock is owned by a single person or group of persons who are in some way intimately related in interest. We are agreed, I take it, that holding companies should be prohibited, but what of the controlling private ownership of individuals or actually co-operative groups of individuals? Shall the private owners of capital stock be suffered to be themselves in effect holding companies? We do not wish, I suppose, to forbid the purchase of stocks by any person who pleases to buy them in such quantities as he can afford, or in any way arbitrarily to limit the sale of stocks to bona fide purchasers. Shall we require the owners of stock, when their voting power in several companies which ought to be dependent of one another would constitute actual control, to make election in which of them they will exercise their right to vote? This question I venture for your consideration.

Others Are Injured.

There is another matter in which imperative consideration of justice and fair play suggest thoughtful remedial action. Not only do many of the combinations effected or sought to be effected in the industrial world work an injustice upon the public in general; they also directly and seriously injure the individuals who are put out of business in one unfair way or another by the many dislodging and exterminating forces of combinations. I hope that we shall agree in giving private individuals who claim to have been injured by these processes the right to found their suits for redress upon the facts and judgments proved and entered in suits by the government where the government has upon its own initiative sued the combinations complained of and won its suit, and that the statute of limitations shall be suffered to run against such litigants only from the date of the conclusion of the government's action. It is not fair that the private litigant should be obliged to set up and establish again the facts which the government has proved. He can not afford, he has not the power, to make use of such processes of inquiry as the government has command of. Thus shall individual justice be done while the processes of business are rectified and squared with the general conscience.

WOODROW WILSON.

Anti-Suicide Club Formed.

Paterson, N. J.—Any person who fears that some day he would welcome death is invited to join the newly organized Paterson anti-suicide association. The aim of the association is to make existence so delightful for its members that they will banish all thought of suicide and will want to live. The president of the association is Joseph Abraham Cohen. Articles of incorporation will be filed by the county clerk of Passaic county in a few days

Winona to Be Gretna Green.

La Crosse, Wis.—Winona will continue to be the Gretna Green of La Crosse couples, despite a provision in the eugenic law which aims to curb the practice of leaving the state to escape. When J. O. Halgerson, of Holmen, returns home with his bride, who was Miss Gertrude Nastvold, of Bangor, he may rest in peace as far as interference is concerned. The prosecuting attorney announced he would not prosecute the couple for being married in Winona.

Three Hundred More Killed.

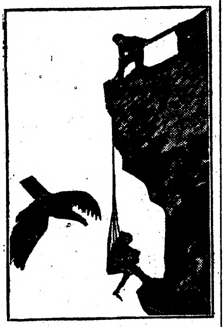
Kagoshima, Japan.—Three hundred refugees from Sakura were buried under a falling cliff in a neighboring village Monday. One hundred bodies have thus far been recovered. This new disaster is the result of the volcanic eruptions and earthquakes which for a week have devastated the island of Sakura and made a wreck of this city. The eruptions and earth quakes continue but with activity much subdued.

TAKING PICTURES OF BIRDS

English Photograper Tells Interesting Stories of His Adventures in This Work.

Prof. Frank Newman, a well known English photographer, tells many interesting stories of his adventures in this work.

He cites one case in particular in which he had lain in wait for a week with his imitation camera going full speed, grabbing a meal when he could, only to have the bird take fright and leave her nest forever, thus wasting all his time. He has, however, been able to catch near pictures of the moor hen, probably the most timid of birds.


"Snapping" a Condor's Nest.

Newman has also been very successful in his pictures of large birds, such as the South American condor, the American eagle and the buzzard and vultures of the South. As may be surmised, a different sort of skill is required to get such pictures as these.

As may be seen by the accompanying illustration, the feat requires daring and nerve. The photographer is lowered over the side of a mountain in a boatswain chair and with a camera between his knees gets his pictures.

G. Blake Garrison, a photographer of animals, was baldly hurt in his initial attempt of this nature in South America. He was attacked by one of the birds while in this precarious position and severely clawed before his partner was able to draw him up. In defending himself he lost his machine, necessitating the retaking of the picture under more auspicious conditions.

The smaller quadrupeds, those semidomesticated animals which we meet in our every day life, such as the rabbit and squirrel, are not a simple quarry by any means. Mr. Garrison in his experience has found the best way to get these animals is with a papier mache cow, or other large animals, which, like the horse of Troy, will conceal men. This, together with the mechanism for imitating the camera's noise, will usually serve to deceive even a wily fox. The cow is life size and has a number of small holes in the sides which serve to allow the camera to center on the subject, and also are used for peep holes.

MEANEST MAN IS DISCOVERED

Reaches From Window of Moving Train and Snatches Whisky Flask From Thirsty Soul.

Wesson, Miss.—About the meanest trick recorded here was played when some person reached his arm out of the window of a moving train and snatched a bottle of whisky out of a man's hand just as he was in the act of taking a drink.

Three or four prominent citizens of Wesson had been up to Hazlehurst attending court, and had just returned on the local passenger train, which arrives here about 6:30 o'clock. Somewhere or other a bottle of the real Kentucky brand had been procured, and as soon as the train stopped at the depot these gentlemen alighted from the platform and walked toward the rear of the train until they came to a dark place.

Here the bottle was quickly uncorked, the "Alphonse-Gaston" ceremony gone through with, and one of the party was just lifting the bottle to his lips when it vanished.

There was a wild chase after the train, but it was fruitless.

OPERATE ON A BOY THIEF

Surgeons Will Try to Cure Youngster Who Can't Keep From Stealing.

Norristown, Pa.—Joseph Miskpwita, a boy living in Pottstown, practically was sentenced by Judge Solly to go to a hospital instead of a jail for a series of petty thefts.

The boy will undergo an operation for the relief of pressure of the skull on the brain, which, according to physicians, causes an impairment of his mental faculties so that he habitually steals.

His condition is due to a blow on the head with a club that he received when he was six years old. He is now nearly eighteen.

Assured that all he would have to pay would be $1 a day while the boy was in the University hospital, the father gave his consent to the operation.

Pet Cat Kills Rattlesnake.

Balonne, N. J.—A pet cat at the Bergen Point iron works killed a four foot rattlesnake.

'CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

CERTAINLY DID THE WORK

Effective Form of Isolation, Though It Did Not Get Approval of Dog's Owner.

Here's one of Walter Kelly's dog stories. Walter doesn't vouch for it, but it comes from a friend of his, so it's probably all right, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It seems that Kelly left town on a business trip some time ago, and left his blue-ribbon dogs in the care of a man who was supposed to know all about dogs. In about a week this man wrote that one of the dogs had developed symptoms that indicated mange, and asked for instructions. Kelly wired back as follows:

"Isolate dog at once. Take no chances of mange spreading."

Sufficient instructions, and within the ten-word limit. When the owner got back home he asked the guardian if the dog had really developed mange. The man looked surprised and answered:

"Why, no—I isolated him right away like you said. But don't you worry; it didn't hurt him none. I done it with chloroform an' he never knowed what happened."

Afraid of Lawyers.

An old colored man, charged with stealing chickens, was arraigned in court and was incriminating himself when the judge said: "You ought to have a lawyer. Where is your lawyer?"

"Ah ain' got no lawyer, jedge," said the old man.

"Very well, then," said his honor, "I'll assign a lawyer to defend you."

"Oh, no, suh; no, suh! Please don't do dat!" the darky begged.

"Why not?" asked the judge. "It won't cost you anything. Why don't you want a lawyer?"

"Well, jedge, Ah'll tell you, suh," said the old man, waving his tattered old hat confidentially. "Hit's jes dis way—Ah wan' tuh enjoy dem chicken mahse'f!"

Within the Law.

A real negro "mammy" of the old type came up the walk through the old-fashioned garden to the side porch. She had a basket of "fresh aigs" on her arm and was offering them for sale.

"Are you sure they are perfectly fresh, auntie?" asked the lady who came out of the house.

"Yes'um, they sho is all right, Miss Bess. Ain't nary disorderly aig amongst 'em."—New York Evening Post.

FRIENDLY TIP.
Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

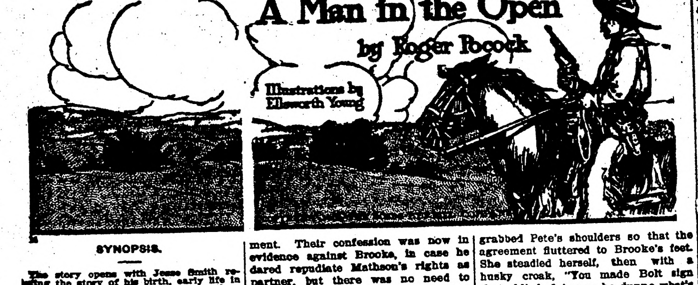
"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food, stop drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married, she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the Rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Jesse calls on neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chief's son, Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession. He takes Billy to Vancouver and the lad is shanghaied. A son is born to Kate and Jesse and is named David. Jesse receives a letter from his first wife, Polly, in which she tells him she deceived him into thinking she had killed herself. For the honor of Kate and their son, father and mother separate. Kate and David go to England to live. Four years later Billy O'Flynn arrives and tells Kate how Jesse has been ruined and ostracised through the vindictiveness of Polly. Kate arrives in British Columbia, lays plans to help old friends and defeat the plots of Polly. Provisions and help arrive in time to save Jesse's life. He hears of Kate's arrival and of her plans. Brooke, a former bandit and intimate of Polly's, calls on Kate to interest her in a scheme to betray Polly to his own financial advantage. She refuses.

CHAPTER V.

The Cargador.

Kate's Narrative.

It was sixty degrees below zero. The moonlight lay in silver on the pines, the hundred-and-four-mile cabin, deep buried among the drifts, glittered along the eaves with icicles, the smoke went up into the hush of death, and the light in the frosted window would glow till nearly dawn.

Within, Pete sat upon his shiny bench, rolling waxed end upon his shiny knee, and tautened his double stitches through the night, scarcely feeling the need of sleep. His new aparejos, stacked as they were finished, had gradually crowded poor Mrs. Pete into her last stronghold, the corner between the wood-box and the bunk. Fiercely she resented the filling of her only room with harness, of her bunk with scrap leather, which scratched her, she said. Wedged into her last corner, she would patch dissewing crooned 'One More River," or some indecent ballad of the gold mines.

"Mother," Pete would look up from his bench. "You mind when I brung her here right to this very cabin, with Father Jared, and the Baby, David?"

"What makes you hover, Pete?"

"D'ye mind Baby David?"

"Didn't I nurse him?" said the old woman softly. "He'd red hair like his stuck-up mother, blue eyes same as Jesse, and a birthmark on his off kidney. Now, did you ask her about that birthmark?"

"I told her," said Pete, "that a suspicious female, with a face like a grebe and an inquirin' mind is wistful to inspeck Dave's kidneys."

Mother wagged her head. "I own I'd like to believe Kate Smith is back in this country, but you're such a continuous and enduring liar."

"That's so," said Pete.

One day when the sun shone brightly into the cabin, Billy arrived with a letter from Captain Taylor. Pete would not give it to mother, or read it aloud, or even tell the news. He danced an ungainly hornpipe, and mother had to shake him.

Now what on airth's the matter with yew?" mother boiled over.

"Finish them riggings by first May, graceful old socks, while Pete at his says he.

"Says I'm partner and boss of the outfit, and running the whole shootin' match, and I'll get more wealth than'll patch hell a mile, and

"There's none like Nancy Lee, I trow,
Ow! Ow!

"Oh, mother, Bolt's give me a half-interest, and ain't this a happy little home, my darlin'!"

At that Mrs. Pete flung her skinny arms around his neck, and the two silly old things sobbed together.

A week later, when, to save Pete a long tramp, Billy rode down with the rations, he found the old people concerned "about this yere partnership."

"Mother allows this Brooke is trash," said Pete, wagging his snowy head, "and for all the interest he takes he's mostly corpse. That's shorely holes in my 'skito bar."

Billy read the letter thoughtfully.

"Brooke been to see the riggings?" he asked.

"Once in December. He don't know nothin', either.

"Wonder what he wants?"

"Smells mean, eh?"

"A mean smell, Pete."

Billy had spent the week tracking down the two bad characters who had served as witnesses to a false agreement. Their confession was now in evidence against Brooke, in case he dared repudiate Mathson's rights as partner, but there was no need to alarm the cargador. So Billy changed the subject, demanding tea, and there was a fine gossip.

Once after his Saturday's tramp up the great hill, Pete returned looking very old. "I axed Bolt," he explained, "about this yere partnership."

"Well?" asked mother sharply. "Well?"

"Bolt says thar's pigs with pink bows to their tails, just stretchin' and stretchin' around his sty."

The old woman turned her back, for Pete was crying.

In April there came a rush of warmth out of the west, licking up all the snow, save only on that high plateau where the Hundred Mile and Spito House seemed to wait and wait in the white silence.

Pete sat under, a roof of cedar shakes which he had built to shelter the new "riggings." He was riveting the last of sixty hackamores, as he dreamed of the great north trail, of open meadows by the Hagwilgaet, of the heaven-piercing spire of Tsegeordinlith at the Forks of Skeena.

"Mother," he said, "I'm no slouch of a cargador. Them red gin cases is still to rig for kitchen boxes, and it's all complete. The mules is fattening good, I hear, and the men's the same as last summer, all worth their feed, too."

But mother, grim and fierce in the throes of her spring cleaning, had not come to admire. "Pete," she shrilled, "two more buckets of water, and yew jest git a move on. And how long hev yew bin promisin' to whittle me them clothes-pins? Now jest yew hustle, Pete, or I'll get right ugly."

Pete only cut from the plug into his palm, and rolled the tobacco small for his corn-cob pipe. His winter servitude was ended, and he was master, the cargador before whom all men bow in the dread northlands. Mother went off content to carry her own water, and Pete, with something of a flourish, lighted his pipe.

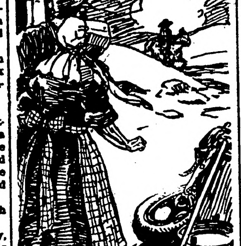
"Mother!" Pete let out a sharp call, and forgetting her business, mother came quite humbly, as though to heel. "Yes, Pete?"

He pointed with his pipe at a distant horseman rounding the flank of the hill.

"Brooke?" she whispered, both gnarled rheumatic hands clutched at her heart.

"I recken," said Pete cheerfully. "Thinks he's a circus procession. sorrel's clattering a loose near-hind shoe, and her mouth just bleeding as he saws with that spade bit. He's a sure polecat. Trots down-hill, too, and suffers in his tail. Incompetent, mother. Look at his feet. He's bad as a stale salmon, rotten to the bones. Been drinking, too."

Brooke drew up and dismounted, leaving his rein on the horse's neck, instead of dropping it to the ground. When Brooke moved to sit on an aparejo Pete ordered him to one of the kitchen boxes. "Not Bolt hisself may sit on my riggings," said the old gray cargador.


"Brooke?" She Whispered.

"I thought," said Brooke quite kindly, "that this harness was mine."

"A half-interest," said mother, "sure-ly."

"I fear," said Brooke, "you sort of misunderstood. Old Taylor did say something about your usefulness as a working partner, and, of course, if we hadn't canceled that preposterous contract with the Hudson's Bay Company, there's do doubt your knowledge of the country up north would have been worth paying for. It was, as you say, damned awkward about his being blind as a bat; in fact, I was put to quite a lot of trouble getting the agreement witnessed. However," he produced a document which mother snatched, "it's all there in black and white, and there's the old fool's signature—holds good in any court of law—proves that I've bought and paid for the whole atajo. You needn't claim I haven't a clear title—so you needn't stare at me as if I'd forged the signature. It's straight goods, I tell you."

Mother reeled backward, while she grabbed Pete's shoulders so that the agreement fluttered to Brooke's feet. She steadied herself, then with a husky croak, "You made Bolt sign that—blind, dying, so he dunno what's on the paper."

"Can you prove that?" asked Brooke indulgently, as though he spoke to children. "If you say things like that, it's criminal libel, and you're both liable to the Skookum House. However," he shrugged his shoulders, and put the agreement away, "I don't want to be hard on you, Pete."

"Mister Mathson," mother hissed at him.

Pete, with a whispered word to mother, rose from his bench, and without appearing to see Mr. Brooke, walked past him across the sunlit yard, and on slowly up the great lifting curve of the road to Hundred Mile House.

The sun was setting behind him when Pete rested at last upon the snowclad summit, and dusk lay in lakes of shadow far below him. At the Hundred he found the lamps alight, and, as usual, Billy offered him a drink. "I ain't drinking," said Pete huskily, as he lurched past the bar into the dining-hall, and on to the little room on the right where Captain Taylor lay.

"Bolt!" he whispered.

"That you, Pete? Sit down," said the boss cheerily. "How's the claim, Pete? Getting coarse gold, eh?"

"Gold? Say, Bolt, what's the matter, old fellow?"

"Matter? Why, nothing, Pete," the blind eyes shone keenly; "of course I'm not nearly to bedrock yet, and as to what I owe you've jolly well got to wait. How's old Calamity? I got Lost Creek Jim to work at last."

Was the boss dreaming of old times on Lightning Creek?

"Watty's in the mail," said Bolt.

Watty had been dead these thirty years.

Then Pete sat down on the bedside, and the two miners prattled about the new flume, and the price of flour in a camp now overgrown with jungle.

A word to Billy would have been enough to get the aparejos to a place of safety, pending the settlement of Pete's just claim as partner. But the cargador knew well that death had come to take the one man he loved. This was no time for sordid business, disturbing Bolt Taylor's peace. It was better to go quietly.

* * * * * * * * * *

The sky was full of stars as Pete went homeward. The stars were big and round; the forest in an ecstasy kept vigil all alert, all silent, and the little streams of the thaw were saying their prayers before the frost sleep of the later hours. The man was at peace. It is not so very much to be cargador; but it is a very big thing indeed to be unselfish. The trees kept vigil, the little streams crooned sleepy prayers, the stars in glory humbly served as lamps, and the man made no cry in his pain. Far down in the valley he say a red flame rise.

* * * * * * * * * *

Mother saw Brooke rid off to inspect his Star mules in their pasture far away down the Fraser Canon. She blacked the stove with malice, she shook the bedding in enmity, set the furtniture to rights as though it were being punished, then sat on the damp floor brooding, while twilight deepened over a world of treachery. Brooke was a thief, the lying boss had used Pete and thrown him away wrung dry. And Pete was an old fool who would forgive.

She had dreaded the lonely summer when she was left with only squirrels for company. Now Pete would be "settin'" around, ruined, and out of work, the man who had been used and thrown aside, the laughing-stock of the teamsters who saw his pride brought low.

The frontier breeds fierce women, with narrow venomous enmities toward the foes of the house. Even if Pete suffered, Brooke should not prosper, or the boss who had failed her man. Mother dragged two five-gallon cans of petroleum from the lean-to, and staggering under their weight, poured the oil over all Brooke's harness. Breathing heavily with her labor, she carried loads of swampy hay, and cord-wood, until the aparejos were but part of a bonfire. Then with a brand from the stove she set the hay alight. There should be no public shame to break Pete's heart, there should be no pack-train unless he were cargador.

Pete stood beside the ashes, searching mother's face with his slow brooding eyes. Her burning rage was gone, and she was afraid, for now she thought too late of all his loving pride in the work, the greatness of the thing which his knowledge and skill had made. That she had burned. Understanding how love had made this blunder, Pete said no word. He only knew that Bolt had paid him seven hundred dollars cash and kind, which must be returned. In silence he turned away, and once more faced the terrible hill which led to the Hundred Mile House.

* * * * * * * * * *

The spring was in my blood, and I could not sleep. Can any creature sleep when the spring's sweet restless air calls to all nature? Even the little birds were coming back to the north, for now and again as I strolled along the road I would hear a sleepy twitter. "Isn't it dawn yet?" "Not yet, have another nap." So I came to the brow of the great hill whence I should see the dawn.

I was turning back refreshed toward my duty, when I heard something moan. The sound came from underneath a pine tree, the one at the very top of the long climb which Pete had blazed with his inscription, "Got thar." With my heart in my mouth I went to find out what was the matter, and so discovered the old cargador crouched down against the trunk.

"Pete," I asked in a very shaky voice, "what on earth's the matter?"

"Dying, mum."

"But it's too damp here. Why, you'll catch your death of cold."

"That would never do. Say, mum, how's Bolt?"

"Oh, ever so much better."

"Can't do it," said Pete, "if I died first he'd have the joke on me."

"Wouldn't you like a hot rum?"

Pete staggered to his feet. "I'd go for that," he sighed, "just like one man."

So he took my arm, and I helped him along the road.

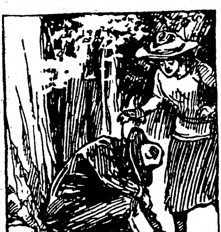
"She burned them riggins," he said.

"Mother?"

"Yes. Brooke came inspecting them riggings, so mother burned 'em."

"Won't that be rather awkward?"

"Some. You see, mum, Bolt paid me four hundred and five dollars cash, so I come to return him the money."


I Discovered the Old Cargador Crouched Down Against the Trunk.

I didn't quite understand. "You see, Pete," I suggested, "you and Brooke are the owners. Don't you owe half to yourself and half to Brooke?"

"Well, if that's so, I'll pay myself and owe the rest to Brooke. But then he claims the whole Star atajo."

"In that case you owe the whole of the money to Brooke."

"I don't mind owing Brooke." Pete felt so much better that he was able to walk without help. "Brooke's gone on to inspect mules. I wonder how he'll get on with them mules?"

As it happened, Jesse was an actual witness to Mr. Brooke's inspection of the Star mules at their pasture below his ranch. Here is his narrative:

"The trouble for these poor mules was that they followed a false goddess. Their bell mare Prue ought to have been old enough to know better, but at the age of twenty-three, with gray hair and bald withers, she was still female.

"She and her mules had been grasing maybe half a mile when my new stallion, young Jehoshaphat, happened along with his harem of twenty-five mares, smelling down wind for a drink. The mares looked so snug and grass-fat they could scarcely waddle, but Jehoshaphat was full of sinful pride, waltsing high step at the sight of Prue.

"You should have seen Prue playing up innocent modesty in front of Jehoshaphat, pretending she wasn't there, making believe she was too sudden, didn't approve of the gentleman, flattering his vanity with all sorts of airs and graces. Prue paraded herself along in front of the harem to spite the married mares, and all her mules came worshiping along in pursuit. Those mares gave the mules the biggest kicking you ever saw in your life.

"There was me lying on Face Rock like a little boy at a circus, and there was the performance proceeding so joyful that I never saw Brooke until he rode down right into the middle of the fun. Jehoshaphat got mad and went from Brooke, chasing him around the pasture. Prue chased Jehoshaphat, the mules chased Prue, the harem bit and kicked at everybody, Brooke galloped delirious in all directions, and I laughed until I could hardly hold down the rocks.

"Of course, if Brooke hadn't been a mere mistake on earth, he would have herded gently to the nearest corral, and cut the two outfits apart. But Brooke proceeded to lose his temper, pulled his gun, jumped his wretched sorrel behind a tree, and let drive. He missed the stallion. He shot Prue through the heart.

"There was nothing after that to keep the sixty Star mules together. Some went up the canon, some down, a few even swam the Fraser, but the heft of them climbed the big cliffs and vanished into the forest.

"I reckon Pete and his arrieros could collect those mules and break them to loving a new madrina. But with Brooke as cargador, the great Star Pack-train's numbered with the past, and Mathson's partnership is scarce worth arguing.

"I was sorry to see the fine mules lost, and in my grief I kicked Brooke about one-third of a mile on his way home afoot."

CHAPTER VI.

The Black Night.

Kate's Narrative.

"I, Boulton Wemyss Taylor, Commander R. N., retired, being of sound mind in a dying body, do hereby make my last will and testament:

"And do appoint the lady known as Madame Scotson my sole executress and trustee of all property which I may die possessed of;

"To pay my just debts, and to administer the remainder on behalf of my grandson, James Taylor,

"Until at his coming of age he shall receive the whole estate, if there is any;

"Save only that I bequeath to Madame Scotson my sword and the Victoria Cross;

"And with regard to burial, it is my will that no money whatever shall be spent, but that my body, wrapped in the flag by right of her majesty's commission, shall be consigned to the earth by my neighbors; that no friend of mine shall be allowed to stand uncovered catching cold, or to wear unseemly black clothing at the service of the resurrection, or to toll bells which should be pealed when the soul passes to God, or to make pretense or parade of grief for one who is glad to go."

The months of nursing were ended. No longer should Nurse Panton and I be afraid when our patient was good, or rejoice when fractious whims and difficult absurdities marked those rallies in which he fought off death. At the last, after many hours of silence, he asked me in a boyish voice if he might go up-stairs to see his uniform. In his dreams he was leaving school to enter the royal navy.

Billy was away on an errand to the Falls, and it was Nurse Panton's watch below, when at ten in the evening I saw the change come very suddenly. The face of my dear friend, no longer old, but timeless, reflected an unearthly majesty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gold and Silver Coinage.

Gold and silver coins were authorized at the same time by an act of congress in 1792, but copper coins, cents and half cents, were issued before either gold or silver. The coinage of copper cents and half cents began in 1793, of silver coins in 1794 and gold in 1795. The first gold coins issued were the eagle, or ten-dollar piece, and half and quarter eagles. The double eagle, twenty-dollar gold piece, was not issued till 1849, and the only piece of that year known to be in existence is in the mint at Philadelphia. From 1849 to 1881 not a single twenty-dollar gold piece was coined, but since 1881 the coinage has been continuous.

HIS BRAIN WORKED SLOWLY

Small Boy Turned Statement Made by His Teacher to Good Advantage.

"Strange to say," said the schoolteacher, addressing his class of boys, "our brain acts as a telephone to the different parts of our body. Unconsciously, before we move our feet or hands, the message comes from the brain."

"Jack Murphy, what are you grinning at?" he demanded.

"I was thinking of somethin', sir," came the answer.

"Well, think of something that'll do your brain a little good!" retorted the master.

"Here, come out of that!"—as another grin spread itself over the saucy youngster's face. "Just stand behind the board for half an hour, and I'll give you something to grin about afterward!"

At the expiration of the lesson Murphy was recalled.

"Hold your hand out!" demanded the teacher, switching his cane.

No response from the stolid Murphy, who appeared to be thinking hard.

"Do you hear me, Murphy?" exclaimed the exasperated man.

"Yes, sir," he answered, "but my brain hasn't sent the message down yet!"

Progressive Saskatchewan.

A traveler was asked by a fellow passenger who had just boarded the train at—well, call it Boosterville, Saskatchewan. "Well, what do you think of Boosterville?" The traveler gave his testimony, which was to the effect that he thought Boosterville was a real live town, a cute town, a town which meant to get there and which had a great future ahead of it, a town which had made remarkable progress during the short time it had been in existence. "When were you there?" inquired the man from Boosterville. "'Bout three weeks back," the traveler replied. "Gee!" cried the Boostervillian in astonishment that such implied ignorance could be. "Gee! You oughter seen it this morning!"—Canadian News.

MAHOMET MOSQUES

Largest and Most Beautiful in Delhi and Agra.

Biggest is at Delhi and It Took 5,000 Men, Working Six Years, to Build It—Has Many Steps as Capital at Washington.

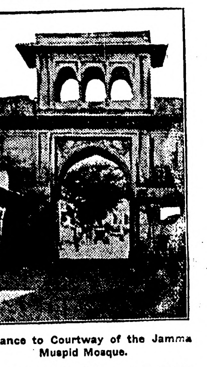
Washington.—The largest and most beautiful mosques in the world are at Delhi and Agra, in northern India, writes Frank G. Carpenter. The biggest mosque is at Delhi. It took 5,000 men, working six years, to build it, and it has as many steps as the capitol at Washington.

The most beautiful mosque in the world is the Taj Mahal, at Agra. It is not so large, but it is far more costly than the Jamma Muspid, the biggest mosque in Delhi, and its wonderful workmanship is still the admiration of the world.

The building stands upon a mosaic platform of black and white marble covering about two acres, at the corners of which are high marble towers in which the Mahometan priests stand morning and evening and shout out the calls to prayer. The mosque itself, which is also a tomb, is of the purest white marble, ending in a bubble-like dome that seems to float in the air over it.

Its doors are of lace work of the purest white marble, and the interior contains enough of this marble lace work to build a fence around the grounds of the White House at Washington. It is a strange commentary upon the wonders of true love that this $15,000,000 building was built by a Mahometan Sultan in honor of his wife.

The Sultan's name was Shah Jehan. He had over 100 wives, but he was especially fond of only one, and when she died he erected this building to her memory. He drafted the unbelievers among his subjects and set them to work upon it. There were 20,000 laborers, and it is said that it took them 17 years to complete the construction. They got only their food for their pay.


Entrance to Courtway of the Jamma Muspid Mosque.

Another fine mosque is in Jerusalem. It stands on the site of Solomon's Temple, and it is impossible to enter it without a permit from the Mahometan governor of the Holy City. In that mosque is the rock upon which Abraham built his altar upon which he was about to sacrifice Isaac when the angel of the Lord called out to him to withhold his hand. The mosque is called the Dome of the Rock.

BLACK OBELISK IS UNVEILED.

Reproduction of Ancient Monument Marks Dr. Hayne's Grave at North Adams, Mass.

North Adams, Mass.—Distinguished educators and Assyriologists came here for the unveiling of what is said to be the first reproduction ever made of an ancient Babylonian monument. The monument was erected as a memorial over the grave of Dr. John Henry Haynes, the famous archeologist, whose chief field of work was in Nippur, Babylonia. It is a copy of Shalmanesser's obelisk, known as the "black obelisk." The original, now in the British museum was constructed about 850 B. C.

MAKES A STARTLING CHARGE.

Professional Duellists Used to Put Men Out of the Way, Says Yeoman Deputy.

Berlin. Speaking in favor of the bill in the Reichstag to abolish duelling, Deputy Erzberger, leader of the Centre party, made the startling charge that an institution exists in Berlin for the purpose of provoking duels by causing married women to be placed in compromising positions. The object of the persons instigating the outrage is to force the aggrieved husband to fight a professional duellist and thus get him out of the way. The institution sends out "men of honor.'

Returns Home to Find Wife Dead.

Chicago.—George Spence returned home after a two weeks' absence and found his wife dead on the floor of the kitchen. Her pet dog was standing guard over her body. A delivery package bearing the date December 16, was unopened. The dog was nearly dead from hunger and thirst.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept-22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 9, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 08353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 23rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Posten, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to act of June 6, 1912.

Large Wardrobe Necessary.

"My wife dresses according to the weather." "My wife hasn't that many gowns."—Boston Transcript.

THE NEWELL DRUG STORE

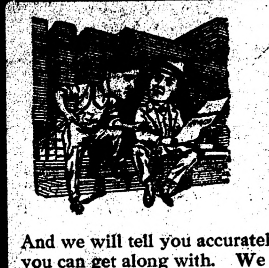
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA

The Leading Drug Store of the Northwest—The Store where you get what the doctor ordered. We have a new, modern, complete stock of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc. Send us your prescriptions and family recipes which will be carefully and skillfully compounded by Expert Druggists.

Send us a trial order and be convinced of our careful and prompt attention.

Write me in regard to your sick animals. Advice and counsel Free.

DR. H. B. NEWELL, M. D. C.
Registered Pharmacist and Veterinary Surgeon



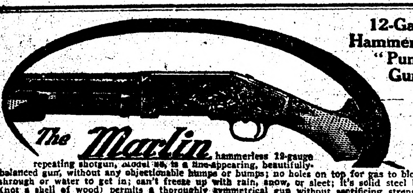
Let Us See Your Plans

And we will tell you accurately how little lumber you can get along with. We can do this because our lumber does not cut to waste. It is full length, fully seasoned and free from soft spots. That kind of lumber saves you time and money both. Let us see your plans.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND

Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.



12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Order Limiting Time to file Claims and for Hearing Thereon

Estate of ERICK E. NYBERG

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court:

In the matter of the estate of Erick E. Nyberg, Decedent:

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Karin Nyberg.

It is Ordered, That the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this Court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday, the 20th day of August, 1914, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the City of Warren, in said County, be and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated January 22nd, 1914.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole S. Holem, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06396, for SW¼ Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses; Ole Salveson, Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Saave Gunderson Roisland, of Holt, Minn., who, on June 21, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05342, for NE¼, Section 8, Township 155 N., Range 41 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of Feb., 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Sannes, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Charlson, of Germantown, Minn. who, on June 26, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06351, for NE¼, Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Guro Charleysen, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Dec. 29, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Guro Charleysen of Germantown, Minn., who, on June, 23, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06352, for SW¼ Section 17, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 3rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder T. Sannes, George Charlson, Charley Charlson, Charlie Klockmann, all of Germantown, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Dec. 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Kvasager, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06397 for S½ NE¼ and Lots 1, 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 4th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Christoferson, Gunnar Thompson, Saave G. Roisland, Salmon Larson, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Salveson, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on July 14, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06398, for S½ NW¼, Lots 3, 4, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole S. Holem, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

KNUTE NELSON

Uuitad states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 26, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin C. Johnson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 19, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05092, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minn; Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, both of Golden Valley, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05064, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of Jvne 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Gilbert Dahl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on January 16, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05818, for E½ NE¼ Sec. 22, W½ NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 4th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Odle, Jacob Molland, Elling Tollefsrud, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; John A. Sorum, of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

A Boy's Dream

that becomes a man's passionate devotion to a cause—is the keynote of the romance full of love and adventure

The Marshal

a historical tale of France under the Napoleons.

We have secured this remarkably interesting story by

Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews

as our next serial, and you'll miss a tale far out of the ordinary if you fail to read it.

See that you get the issue with the first installment!

GROUCHY.

"Miss Mayme's performance on the piano is capital, is it not?"

"No; I wish it were capital. Then it could be a hanging matter."

ON CREDIT ALONE.

Church Trustee—Did you occupy your last pulpit with credit?

New Rector—Entirely. There was never any cash connected with it.

IN HOOPSKIRT DAYS.

"Major Crumb says all women are narrow."

"That's the style now. They used to look like balloons."

ONE BENEFIT.

"I see the crushed tragedians are looking up."

"Why is that?"

"Eggs are so high, you know."

Settlers intending to prove up on their claims should call at this office and have their notices properly made out. No charge will be made if the notice is published in this paper.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

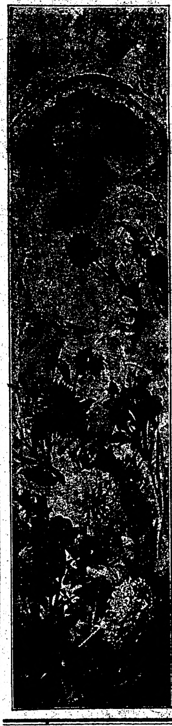
V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914



This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

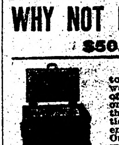
Name..

Postoffice..

Route............ State............................

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's

$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1914 NO. 28

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

A New Epoch

The beginning of the year 1914 shows this Bank firmly established on a paying basis, enjoying a steady increase of business, with Present Resources of over $25,000.00

We are especially desirous of obtaining deposits of School and Township Treasurers, and with the present loans placed and being placed among the taxpayers, we are entitled to your consideration. Bonds furnished on request, and we pay the highest rate of interest permitted by sound and safe principles of banking.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

Capital, Surplus and Profits of $12,209.00

UNLIMITED MONEY For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.36
Wheat	.78
Barley	.38
Oats	.28
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.45

Closing Them Out

Rubbers and Overshoes at Slaughtered Prices

We have placed all our broken lots of this season's Rubbers and Overshoes on our Bargain Table and we're going to close 'em out quick.

These goods will go in a hurry at our prices, so we suggest that you call early to purchase yours

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

Charlie Martell was in from east of Mud Lake last Friday to do some trading.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Oscar Anderson went to Thief River Falls yesterday afternoon for an overnight visit.

Ye editor was at Thief River Falls over night Tuesday attending to some business matters.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

The Nazareth Young Peoples Society will meet at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at Sam Mickelson's. All welcome.

If you are going to the city soon phone or write us to reserve room for you at the Beaufort Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn.

Rev. M. B. Ordahl will condnct services in the Holt church on Sunday at 10:45 A. M., and at Ringbo the same afternoon at 3 o'clock.

John A. Sorum went to Thief River Falls on Monday to attend to some business matters and was absent [illegible].

Edward Hinchman came up from Crookston on Friday last and hiked out to his farm in southeastern Mud Lake township.

Arvid Carlson has been on the sick list for the past week but is now reported as improving rapidly. Dr. Mellbye diagnosed his malady as an attack of pleurisy.

There will be English services in the Holt church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock conducted by Rev. Roseland, of Thief River Falls. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Settlers intending to prove up on their claims should call at this office and have their notices properly made out. No charge will be made if the notice is published in this paper.

Mrs. G. Charleyson and son, Charlie, were in from Grand Plain and made final proof on their homesteads at Middle River on Tuesday. Gunder Thompson and George Charlson were their witnesses.

Swan Carlson came in from East Valley yesterday and went to Thief River Falls to consult a physician. Swan has been on the sick list for some weeks, but says he feels better since the cold weather set in.

Mrs. A. L. Huseth went to Thief River Falls Wednesday afternoon for an overnight visit with relatives. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Effie Christianson who returned home after several days spent at the Huseth home here.

The Scandinavian Young Peoples Free Society will meet at the Evergreen Hotel on Saturday evening, the 14th inst, and will be entertained by Arvid and A. L. Carlson. A good program is being prepared and everybody is invited to attend.

S. H. Nohre returned to his home at Springfield on Tuesday after several days spent visiting here and closing up a deal for the purchase of 240 acres of nice farm land a short distance east of town. He will return in April to put in crop on his newly acquired farm.

Creamery Statement

Business of the Holt creamery for the year 1913.

Cream received	214,850 lbs
Average test	27.72
Butter fat	59,050.95 lbs
Per cent overrun	22.09
Butter made	72,096 lbs
RECEIPTS	
Balance on hand at beginning of year	134 01
Received for butter sold	$1,754 27
To sinking fund	124 37
Total	$22,012.65
DISBURSEMENTS	
Paid patrons by check	17,339 06
Freight and commission	2,375 75
Expense fund, etc.	1,984 67
Dividend	132 24
Balance on hand	180.93
Total	$22,012.65

Average price received for butter, 36.17 cents.

Average price paid for butter fat, 29.38 cents.

Cost of making one pound of butter, 2.75 cents.

Liabilities: One note to Holt State Bank for $250.

T. B. FOLDEN' Secretary.

Roseau Contract Let

The state drainage commission today let the contract for wideing and deepening the channel of the Roseau river to the Central Dredging company of Cleveland, O., for $61,928.87 which is about $5 000 below the engineer's estimate and much the lowest bid. On account of the favorable [illegible] members of the board expect [illegible] beyond the seventeen miles planned by the engineer.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. $1.50 per year, and wo.th it.

Levor Olson transacted business at Thief River Falls over Tuesday night.

Dr. R. L. Olson made a business visit to Middle River the first part of the week.

T. A. Tobiason made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday afternoon.

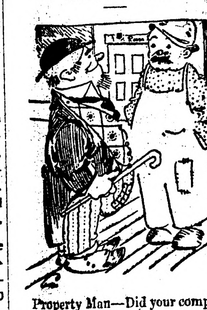
For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

P. A. Risberg and Ole Reierson were at Warren on Tuesday to assist one of the neighbors in an application for final citizens papers.

Furniture Bargains—We have a lot of high grade furniture for sale at bargain prices. This furniture has been used in the rooms over our store, but is good as new. The list includes beds and bedding, bureaus, wash stands, tables, chairs, etc. Real bargains while they last.

—Holt Mercantile Co.

SHORT SPRINT



Property Man—Did your company have a long run in Squeedunk?

Comedian—No! They chased us only two miles out.

Let Us Make Your

FARM LOAN

WE WRITE Insurance on Farm Property as well as City Property. We represent the strongest and most reliable Companies in the world.

Agent for the Norwegian American Steamship Line.

Holt State Bank

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:
D. B. BAKKE, President; R. REIERSON, Vice President;
B. DOCKEN, Cashier; T. L. MELGAARD, C. H. GUNHEIM.

DEFINITION.

"Pop, tell me one thing."

"What is it?"

"Is a parrot gun the same as a repeating rifle?"

LOGICAL EFFECT.

"There are so many reports going on about that business house."

"I suppose it is on account of so many hands being fired."

AN INNER CONVICTION.

"I wonder why it is that people [illegible]"

"Because in nine cases out of ten they know they are ridiculous."

NATURALLY.

"What grounds have you for asserting this real estate boom is in your neighborhood?"

"The ones I want to sell."

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Directors of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Association, of Holt, up to the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., on Monday, Feb. 16th, 1914, for supplying ice to fill the ice house of the Holt creamery and packing same in the ice house. Bids may be submitted for the ice and the packing separately or jointly.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

[illegible]

A few good second hand organs for sale cheap at the Hicks Furniture & Carpet Co., Thief River Falls.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, ag't.

HUSETH's

Lunch is Ready any time you are

When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Cal and make your selection early; you need these things now.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

PINDELL REFUSES TO BE AMBASSADOR

PEORIA, ILLINOIS, MAN DECLINES POST IN RUSSIA.

GIVES REASON FOR ACTION

Letter Made Public at White House—Crane Talked for Ambassadorship to Succeed Him.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Henry M. Pindell of Peoria, Ill., who recently was nominated and confirmed as ambassador to Russia, has declined the appointment, according to a letter to the president, made public at the White House.

Reason For Declining.

Mr. Pindell wrote President Wilson that, although the senate had investigated accusations in connection with his appointment, he felt, nevertheless, that no controversy of any kind should surround the appointment of any ambassador, as it was liable to be misunderstood abroad.

The president, in a letter of regret accepted Mr. Pindell's declination.

The controversy over Mr. Pindell's nomination grew out of the publication of what purported to be a letter from Senator Lewis of Illinois to Mr. Pindell urging the latter to accept the post of ambassador to Russia for a year, and saying he would be relieved of diplomatic responsibility for important negotiations and could travel freely in Europe. A senate committee investigated the correspondence and recommended the confirmation of Mr. Pindell.

With the Russian ambassadorship again open, there was gossip in official circles about the likelihood of Charles R. Crane of Chicago being named.

Henry M. Pindell.

16,000 TO ATTACK TORREON

Mexican Rebels Await Arrival of Villa Before Beginning Assault.

Jimenez, Mex., Feb. 3.—Uncertain as to when they had been ordered to begin the attack on the federal army at Torreon, the scene of the next important military conflict in Mexico, 10,000 rebels mobilized here and along the railroad south of here and await the coming of General Francisco Villa.

With their forces drawing in from the south, west and east of Torreon, and with the troops mobilized to the north, the rebel generals assert they will attack the city with a total strength of 16,000.

Against the rebels the federal garrison, under General Refugio Velasco, will put forth as formidable a defense as their means will permit. The federal strength is estimated by the rebels at from 6,000 soldiers upward.

Torreon, with 25,000 population, is an important railroad center and the industrial seat of the La Guna cotton district.

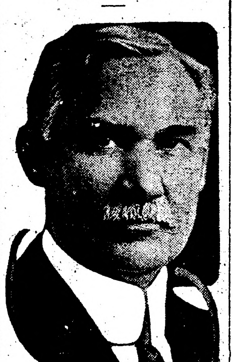
Go-to-Church Sunday Success.

Chicago, Feb. 3.—Fully half a million persons in Chicago renewed their acquaintance with church Sunday. It was Go-to-Church Sunday and the newspaper campaign to encourage the attendance in the 1,200 churches here resulted in at least 100 per cent increase, according to estimates.

Minnesota Publisher Dead.

Hastings, Neb., Feb. 3.—Nicholas Bures died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Anna M. Meyers, Sunday. The immediate cause was heart trouble. Mr. Bures was a native of Prussia where he was born November 7, 1826. He located in St. Paul in 1854 and was engaged in the book and stationery business there for more than fifty years, coming to Hastings in 1906. He was one of the incorporators of Der Wanderer, published in St. Paul and was president of that organization.

GEORGE E. ROBERTS



George E. Roberts, director of the mint, is prominently mentioned for a place on the new federal reserve board because of his long service in his present position and his interest in currency reform. He is a Republican and hails from Iowa.

EIGHTEEN GERMEN GO DOWN

BARK HERA WRECKED AND BUT FIVE SAVED.

Gallantry of First Officer Makes Possible the Rescue of Remnant of the Crew.

Falmouth, England, Feb. 3.—Captain Lorenz, the first officer and 17 of the crew of the German bark Hera, from Pisagua, Chile, for Falmouth, lost their lives Sunday through the vessel striking a rock as she had almost concluded her voyage.

The remaining five men were saved through the gallantry of the first officer, who, realizing his own end was near, handed his whistle to a comrade with orders to blow it.

This attracted the attention of the crew of a lifeboat, who rescued the men from the rigging.

The Hera encountered a gale at the entrance to the English channel. She lost her course and struck on the rocks near Port Halla light. The vessel immediately filled and the men took to the boats, which capsized.

Eight succeeded in getting back to the ship, but three of them were washed off before the lifeboat arrived.

The first officer, who was lashed to the rigging, blew his whistle until the rising tide almost engulfed him. Then he passed it over with the remark:

"Here, chum, you can do better with that than I can," and fell back dead.

U. S. WEATHER PREDICTIONS

Two Storms Due From West—Fair Weather and Moderate Temperatures to Open Week.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Two wintry storms are expected to cross the country from the West during the present week, which the weather bureau experts say will open with fair weather and moderate temperatures prevailing over most of the states.

"The first part of the week," said the bureau's bulletin, "a disturbance now over Montana will extend eastward and southward, preceded and accompanied by increasing cloudiness and rising temperatures. There will be rain or snow in the great central valleys and the upper lake region.

"Rising pressure and falling temperatures will follow the northwestern disturbances and as temperatures are now very low over Alaska, it is probable that another brief period of low temperatures will set in early in the week in the Northwest, reaching the central portion of the country about the middle of the week.

"A second disturbance will appear on the North Pacific coast by Tuesday or Wednesday. It will cause local snows in the Northwest and will move eastward and southeastward with resulting rains and snows."

Shah in Russia Incognito.

Teheran, Persia, Feb. 3.—According to official information, the former Shah, Mohammed Ali Mirza, has arrived at St. Petersburg incognito. Recently reports have been current that the ex-shah had planned a raid on Persia, and his movements have been a source of great anxiety to the government.

Guests in New York Hotel Rescued.

New York, Feb. 3.—Twenty guests in the Hotel Lyric, facing Times Square, at Forty-third street, were trapped in their rooms by a fire which started in a cafe kitchen in the basement, and were rescued with ladders thrown against the side of the building and across roofs. Max Kennedy, the manager, was seriously burned and is expected to die. While on the third floor he had apparently lost his sense of direction, when the firemen rescued him.

SUBMARINES AT COLON FOR DEFENSE OF CANAL

Four of the five submarines which, accompanied by a collier and the monitor Montauk, made the record-breaking voyage from Guantanamo, Cuba, to Colon, Panama, where they are now anchored at the new concrete docks, waiting to pass through the canal. They will be used in the defense of the Pacific entrance to the canal. This is the first time that submarines have made such a long sea voyage.

BOAT OFFICIALS' STATEMENT

TELLS HOW SINKING OF MONROE WAS INEVITABLE.

Nantucket Did Not Reply to Last Two Whistles, Is the Charge of General Manager.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 2.—The following statement concerning the sinking of the Monroe was given out by Assistant General Manager E. E. Palen of the Old Dominion Steamship company:

"The Monroe left Norfolk at 7:40 and ran into a light fog when outside of the capes, and was proceeding cautiously on her route to New York, blowing a fog whistle every minute by an automatic time clock. She passed two vessels, stopping in each case when she heard their signals.

"When about half way between Cape Charles lightship and the Winter Quarter lightship, she heard a fog whistle of the Nantucket off her starboard bow. She stopped and blew two whistles, which were responded to by the Nantucket. She again blew two whistles, which were not responded to, and immediately thereafter the crash came.

"The Nantucket was not visible except immediately before the collision, the fog being heavy near the water, but light above.

"The Monroe was struck on the starboard side one-third the distance from her bow, the Nantucket penetrating the Monroe something like one-third of her width, making the sinking of the Monroe inevitable.

"Captain Johnson, who had been in the pilot house for several hours, immediately gave notice to the steward to awaken all the passengers, though the passengers were at that time rushing out of their staterooms.

"They were told to come at once to the boat deck. The dynamo, which was then running, gave out in a few minutes and the vessel was encompassed in darkness until Engineer Oscar Perkins went below and started the second dynamo, which ran for two or three minutes. The Monroe immediately listed to the starboard and in the course of three or four minutes the starboard side of the Monroe was awash, and the port side was high in the air. In the collision, boat No. 1, on the starboard side, was crushed; boat No. 3, on the starboard side, fell in the water and was swamped; boat No. 5 was sent off under the supervision of Captain Johnson, and boat No. 7 was gotten off under the supervision of First Officer Horsley. It was impossible to use boats 2, 4, 6 and 8, as they were on the port side, and could not be put out on account of the list of the vessel to starboard.

"The life rafts on the forward deck of the vessel floated as the boat sank, and were instrumental in saving many lives.

"Captain Johnson's orders, immediately after discovering the vessel was doomed, were that women and children should come first and this order was repeated by the other officers and strictly obeyed. There was no panic at any time, nor was there any failure to take anybody on board the life boats who could be found.

"The passengers speak in the highest terms of the gallantry of the officers and crew, and many of them praise the coolness of the negroes."

Ransom Letter May Be Hoax.

Los Angeles, Feb. 2.—H. C. Serbe, chauffeur for F. Lewis Clark, the Spokane millionaire, who disappeared at Santa Barbara two weeks ago, looked at the letter demanding $75,000, said to have been written by kidnapers of Clark. He expressed the belief it was a hoax. Chief of Police Sebastian published a notice demanding that the authors of the letter send some statement from Clark that would establish to his relatives that he was alive.

APPROVE TREATIES WITH ALL POWERS

PRINCIPAL COUNTRIES OF WORLD INCLUDED IN PENDING PACTS.

REHABILITATES ARBITRATION

Expected Treaties Will Be Passed on Favorably Soon—Follows President Wilson's Suggestion.

Washington, Feb. 2. — Responding promptly to President Wilson's appeal, made at the White House conference last Monday night, the senate committee on foreign relations has ordered favorable reports on a large number of arbitration treaties between the United States and the leading countries of the world. These were laid before the senate later in executive session and will come up for ratification in the near future.

As to Action.

This action will rehabilitate that extensive structure of arbitration which had been gradually falling to pieces by the expiration of the time limit of one treaty after another until all of them had either expired or were about to expire.

While the treaties are yet to be ratified, the favorable action of the committee and the strong incentive given by the president's appeal, promises to lead to early and favorable action on most, if not all, of them.

The far reaching character of this group of treaties is shown by the long list of first-rate powers with which they are made, including most of the great powers of Europe, South America, and the Orient. On the list are Great Britain, Japan, Italy, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Portugal, Switzerland and France, the pact with the latter having been ratified last February.

Treaties Expiring.

Similar treaties which will expire within a year or two exist with The Netherlands, Denmark, China, Austria-Hungary, Peru, Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraguay, Haiti, Ecuador, Brazil and Uruguay.

SENTIMENT IS NOW IMPROVED

Optimistic Spirit Causes Favorable Developments of Past Week.

New York, Feb. 2.—Bradstreet's says:

"Most developments of the week are favorable, though it is evident that improved sentiment rather than actual expansion of demand is the basis for many cheerful reports. Following the exhibition of exigent buying to replenish broken stocks, there has come in many lines a cautious, almost slow enlargement of operations which mark the continuance of the conservatism that has characterized trade for several years past. There is, however, no apparent diminution of the tone of optimism which bids fair to find expression in more active buying when the full effects of the ease in monetary affairs filters down and influences the usual spring season of industrial and commercial expansion."

Actors Who Perished Friday.

New York, Jan. 31. — The Macaria Theatrical company, six of whose members perished in the Monroe disaster, was sent out by William Woods, now in Boston as manager of the Boston theater. The play was a dramatization of a novel of the southern confederacy by Augusta Evans. The dramatist was Charles M. Jelleff of Baltimore, who was among those who met death. The Miss Haviland in the list of dead was Miss Hilda Haviland, leading lady of the production, a New York girl.

350 SUFFRAGISTS MAKE PLEA

WOMEN OF TEN STATES CALL ON PRESIDENT WILSON.

Sought to Induce Executive to Take Stand in Favor of Their Movement—Working Women.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Three hundred and fifty working women, representing ten states, called on President Wilson today to ask his support for the national woman suffrage movement.

The women appealed for the creation of a house committee on suffrage, and also tried to induce the president to take a personal stand upon the question.

The women in the delegation came from factory, mill, shop and office. The spokeswomen were Miss Marguerite Hinchy, a laundry worker of New York, and Miss Winslow, a Pennsylvania weaver.

Receptions for the visitors were given at hotels and the residences of local suffragists. Senator LaFollette, Representative McDonald of Michigan, and Representative Keating of Colorado, cheered the hopes of the women with predictions of universal suffrage in the near future.

The delegations held a mass meeting this morning, after which, at 12:15 o'clock, they "fell in" and marched to the White House.

The states represented by the delegations are Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland and Rhode Island.

The District of Columbia also was represented.

CHARGES AGAINST GOMPERS

Was Intoxicated, Insists Labor Leader, on Other Occasions—Wild Disorder.

Indianapolis, Feb. 2.—Scenes of the wildest disorder marked the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which heard Duncan McDonald, secretary-treasurer of the Illinois miners, declare that Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was "gloriously drunk" during the Seattle convention and on other occasions; Gompers' denial, and the reiteration by Charles H. Moyers, president of the Western Federation of Miners, that if the copper strike in Michigan were to fail, it would be due to the lack of financial assistance given by the American Federation of Labor.

The delegates showed little sympathy for Gompers and he declared he was being "tried before a jury whose minds were already poisoned," but every point made by Moyer and McDonald was wildly applauded. After McDonald had concluded, the tumult was so great that Gompers, despairing of a hearing, put on his overcoat and hat and started to leave. The delegates were silenced, however, by an appeal from Moyer, and Gompers returned.

Interstate Commerce Commissioners.

Washington, Feb. 2.—President Wilson has nominated these interstate commerce commissioners: Winthrop More Daniels, of Princeton, N. J.; Henry Clay Hall, of Colorado Springs, Col. Collector of customs for the district of Iowa: Christian A. Niemeyer, of Creston, Iowa.

Twenty-four Treaties Ratified.

Washington, Jan. 31. — The senate foreign relations committee vote to recommend immediate ratification of general arbitration treaties with Great Britain, Japan and other nations, twenty-four treaties in all. These have been pending since last summer, when their original five-year limitations expired. The vote in favor of the treaties was 11 to 2, with four senators absent. Senators O'Gorman (dem.), New York, and William Alden Smith (rep.) of Michigan, voted in the negative.

AEROPLANE RACE AROUND THE WORLD

PANAMA EXPOSITION HEADS ARRANGE FOR AERO CONTEST.

$300,000 OFFERED IN PRIZES

Any Sort of Air Craft May Be Entered—Long Jumps as High as 670 Miles Are Greatest Obstacles to Be Surmounted.

San Francisco, Feb. 3.—Three hundred thousand dollars, and perhaps more, will be offered in prizes to aeronauts who race around the world in any type of motor-driven air craft under the auspices of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition company.

Climax of Activities.

The race, the climax of the world's aeronautical activities, is to start early in May, 1915. Contestants will be allowed 90 days in which to make the flight of approximately 22,000 miles around the globe. The race starts and finishes on the grounds of the Panama Pacific exposition and the course lies east from San Francisco.

The route as now outlined crosses the Atlantic ocean, England, France, Germany, Russia, Japan, and the Pacific ocean.

The Atlantic ocean is conceded to be the most formidable stretch in the race. It will be essayed from Belle Isle, a small point between Newfoundland and Labrador.

Cape Farewell, Greenland, the next stop, barring a drop into the water, is 610 miles away and from Cape Farewell to Peyjavik, Iceland, is 670 miles further. One more jump to Stornaway, in the Hebrides, is 570 miles—and the Atlantic has been crossed.

No Distance Impossible.

That none of these three distances is impossible, aero experts assert, is shown by a recent flight of Garros, the French aviator, who did 600 miles over the Mediterranean from Cannes, France, to Tunis, Africa.

From the Hebrides to Edinburg, London, Paris, Berlin, Warsaw, St. Petersburg, Moscow and along the Trans-Siberian railway down into Manchuria and Korea, and across into Japan, runs the line of flight.

From northern Japan to Kamchatka, with varying routes across the little gap which separates Asia from North America, no obstacle likely to be met is insurmountable, it is declared. Vancouver, B. C., Seattle and Tacoma, Portland, Ore., and San Francisco again—and the world is belted.

No Craft Restrictions.

Monoplanes, biplanes, dirigibles, flying boats of any sort, are welcome in the race. The work of organization will fall to Arnold Kruckman, whose appointment as the manager of bureau of aeronautic of the exposition is announced.

"The flight around the world in 90 days is practicable today," said Mr. Kruckman. "A year from now, when advances will have been made in the structure of air craft, it will be twice as simple."

Race Made a Certainty.

New York.—The aeroplane race around the world, for prizes aggregating $300,000 was made practically a certainty when the Aero Club of America announced that it had promised its co-operation in plans for such an event.

The Panama-Pacific Exposition grounds in San Francisco will be the starting point of the race, and the conditions require contestants to finish at the same point within 90 days. The race will be started in 1915.

"The telegrams state," says the club's announcement, "that the exposition offers $150,000 in money prizes and expects to obtain at least $150,000 more, which will be divided among the contestants, the first prize to be $100,000."

CHURCH RITES ARE DISTURBED

Aroused by the Bishop's Stand Regarding Forcible Feeding of Suffragettes.

London, Feb. 3.—Aroused by the bishop of London's letter declaring "there is no truth in the allegations that the suffragettes in Holloway jail are subjected to torture while being forcibly fed," suffragettes repeatedly interrupted the consecration services conducted by him at St. Michael's church.

The women set up a chant, in which reference was made to forcible feeding, and they called upon the bishop to put a stop to "the torture of women in English prisons."

The disturbers were quickly removed. An attempt was made by the women to reach the bishop as he left the church but was frustrated by the police, who were present in force in anticipation of trouble.

Guests in New York Hotel Rescued.

New York, Feb. 3.—Twenty guests in the Hotel Lyric, facing Times Square, at Forty-third street, were trapped in their rooms by a fire which started in a cafe kitchen in the basement, and were rescued with ladders thrown against the side of the building and across roofs. Max Kennedy, the manager, was seriously burned and is expected to die. While on the third floor he had apparently lost his sense of direction, when the firemen rescued him.

State News of General Interest

MINNESOTA STOCK VALUE 221,776,000

STATE'S FARM ANIMALS WORTH ONE TWENTY-SEVENTH OF U. S. TOTAL.

HOGS ALONE SHOW DECREASE

Falling Off of 270,000 Probably Due to Cholera During Past Year—Comparative Estimates Are Interesting—U. S. Report.

St. Paul,—Total livestock values in Minnesota as given out by the United States Bureau of Statistics is $221,776,000. The total value of livestock in the entire United States is $5,891,229,000.

In the report just issued, the Department of Agriculture makes the following estimates for Minnesota:

Total number of horses in state, 847,000, an increase of 25,000. Average value, $125 per head, which is sixteen dollars higher than the average for the entire country. Total value, $105,875,000.

Mules, 6,000, no increase. Average price, $134. Total value, $804,000.

Milch cows, 1,163,000, an increase of 34,000. Average price, $55, an increase of $10 over last year. Total value, $63,965,000.

Other cattle, 1,173,000, an increase of 34,000. Average price $24, an increase of four dollars per head. Total value, $28,504,000.

Sheep, 570,000, no increase. Average price, $4.40, same as last year. Total value, $2,508,000.

Swine, 1,430,000, a decrease of 270,000. Average price, $14, an increase of $1.30 per head. Total value, $20,020,000, a decrease of $1,595,000.

Of all livestock in the state, hogs alone show a falling off. The decrease of 270,000 head over last year is probably due to the ravages of the cholera. The decrease in value was not so great proportionately, however, since the prices showed a substantial advance over the preceding year.

It is also interesting to note that the number of mules and the number of sheep have remained stationary. The total value in each case, though, shows a good increase, due to increased prices.

CITY CLEAN, SAYS GRAND JURY

Duluth Body Exonerates Hicken—Troyer Praised and a Few Policemen Censured.

Duluth.—The grand jury, which has been in session nearly three weeks, investigating charges made against the police department and Commissioner Hicken by a local newspaper, returned a report to Judge Cant in district court in which, generally speaking, the commissioner and the department were exonerated, but certain members of the police department were criticized and two of them recommended to be allowed to resign and two others to be reduced. The men are not named, but it is understood two are lieutenants, one a detective and the others patrolmen.

Chief Troyer was not only exonerated, but praised as the best chief of police the city has ever had.

The jury reported that while evidence was found that there has been gambling here for years, there is nothing to show that the gamblers had police protection, but that in fact the evidence went to prove that whenever the police learned of gambling locations the games were raided. It was found that vice is at a minimum in the city.

The jury indorsed the commission form of government and Commissioner Hicken of the department of public safety for the effective work he had done in cleaning up the city.

Aside from city affairs the jury condemned the indiscriminate sale of firearms and commented on the large number of murders in St. Louis county, there having been sixty-five in the last four years.

Duluth Men Appeal for Aid.

St. Paul.—That Governor A. O. Eberhart has been urged by assailants of the Duluth police administration to intervene and send a state prosecutor to delve into the situation, and that he has the matter under consideration, is admitted by the governor. Governor Eberhart, however, denied a report that he has already promised to procure a special grand jury and send an assistant attorney general to take hold.

Two Churches Hold Reunion.

Caledonia.—The first annual reunion of the members of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches of this city was held Sunday. The feature was a banquet served by the members of the congregation, and programs for afternoon and evening, comprised addresses by Rev. G. M. Donehoo of Winona, Rev. Garrit Verkuyl of Madison, Wis., and R. F. Sulzer of Mankato. An effort was made to organize a men's club to influence educational work in the first congressional district.

SOUTHERN TEACHERS TO MEET

Association Will Hold a Three-Day Convention at Mankato Feb. 12-14.

Mankato.—The twenty-seventh annual session of the Southern Minnesota Teachers' association is to be held in this city Feb. 12, 13 and 14. The program has been completed, and it has been the aim of the committee to have something helpful for every teacher. "Roundtables," on a variety of topics have been arranged by teachers who are at work in the schools.

The general sessions will be of unusual interest because of the reputation of the speakers. Among these will be President F. A. Cotton of the La Crosse state normal school; Dr. Charles H. Judd, director of the school of education of the University of Chicago, and Professor W. W. Frost, head of the English department of the Mankato state normal school.

There are to be superintendents' and principals' conferences, and rural school sections, aside from the various other sections. The sessions will be held in the state normal school and the Mankato high school.

In the normal school library there will be an exhibit of interest to the teachers, including books, pictures, games, etc., used in school work.

On the evening of Feb. 13, the Alumni association of the Mankato state normal school will hold its annual meeting, with a reunion and social hour. G. H. Sanberg of Windom is the president of the association. That same evening, a basket ball game will be played in the high school gymnasium between the Mankato and Waseca high schools.

The officers of the Southern Minnesota Teachers' association are H. C. Bell, Luverne, president; Mrs. Emma C. O'Donnell, Mankato, secretary; Miss Margaret E. Bieri, Blue Earth, treasurer.

KILLED HUSBAND; SENTENCED

Jury Convicts Mrs. Maude Griffin of Leola—Second Degree Manslaughter.

Ipswich.—Mrs. Maude Giffin of Leola, charged with the murder of her husband, George Giffin, last spring, was convicted here by a jury of second degree manslaughter, the penalty for which is $1,000 fine and not more than one year in the county jail, or both, or from two to four years in the state penitentiary.

The jury was out over twelve hours, and at one time stood 10 to 2 for acquittal. Judge Bottum will pronounce sentence. Motions were made for arrest of judgment and a new trial, and will not be argued.

Mrs. Giffin went into hysterics and fainted when the verdict was returned. She shot and killed her husband in a quarrel on March 31, 1913. A change of venue to Edmunds county was granted. An attempt to lynch the woman was frustrated shortly after the murder occurred.

CLAY COUNTY CHAMPION COW

Schroeder's Three-Year-Old Holstein Leads the World in Her Class.

Moorhead.—E. C. Schroeder, who specializes in Holstein dairy cattle, is the owner of the world's champion 3-year-old. Under a test, just finished at the North Dakota agricultural college at Fargo, Mr. Schroeder's cow, in seven days, produced 34.6 pounds of butter.

Daily reports of the test were wired to the secretary of the Holstein Advanced Registry association at Delavan, Wis. A verification test was made, which exceeded by a slight figure the first test, and the official record was then confirmed. The increase over the former world's record is not large, but enough to give the honors to Mr. Schroeder's animal.

The heifer that carried the Championship up to last week is owned at Hastings, Minn. The present 2-year-old champion Holstein is owned in Ohio.

"Volunteer" Plan Discussed.

Anoka.—The first of a series of meetings to advance the cause of good roads was held in Anoka Friday afternoon. Members of town boards and others interested were present, about 150 persons being in attendance. R. D. Chase of Anoka, who made a trip through Missouri last fall, told what that state is doing in building roads under the volunteer plan. He found it was decidedly efficient and recommended that it be adopted by the road-builders of this county. Mr. McGowan of Minneapolis made a short address setting out the advantages of cement highways. Moving pictures illustrating methods of road-building in Missouri and Michigan also served to entertain and instruct the audience.

Park Point Is in Danger.

Duluth.—Park Point, Duluth, with probably 2,000 inhabitants, faces the danger of being wiped out. If the international joint commission grants a request now before it Park Point, it is claimed, will be seriously damaged, if not obliterated. A Michigan power company has asked permission to construct a dam in the rapids of St. Mary's river so that water can be utilized for power purposes. It is believed that if the lake rises two feet, storms will drive the water over the Point.

PROMISED $500,000, SHE SAYS

Mrs. McMillan Tells Her Story in McDonald's Action Over Alleged Marriage Contract.

Bimidji.—"I first met Mr. McDonald while horseback riding at Hot Springs, Ark., in March, 1908," said Mrs. Amber McMillan, defendant in the action brought by the Minneapolis man for the abrogation of an alleged marriage contract, when testifying. Continuing, she said, in substance: "He at once became very attentive to me and on the second day of our acquaintance told me he was divorced and asked me to marry him. He assured me he was worth $2,000,000 and that as soon as we were married he would give me $500,000."

The first witness called by the defense was Mrs. Katherine McDonald, former wife of the plaintiff, who secured a divorce in March, 1912. She now resides at Oberlin, Ohio, where her daughters are students.

Mr. McDonald's counsel objected to testimony by her as to matters occurring before the divorce, thus making her evidence very brief.

Over the objection of the defendant's counsel the plaintiff was permitted to show that in 1901 the defendant brought suit against an elderly and wealthy married man for $35,000 damages for breach of promise, and that the action was settled for $300.

Clashes between the attorneys have been frequent, usually as to the competency of the evidence, and much of that offered by the plaintiff was excluded by the court. Much of the testimony of Chauncey Sumner, a willing witness for the plaintiff, from Geneva, Kan., was suppressed.

MORE ABOUT ST. PAUL GRAFT

Former Resortkeeper Corroborates Previous Testimony and Adds to State's Cace.

St. Paul. — May Burke, who is a former resortkeeper, jointly indicted with Martin J. Flanagan, former chief of police, and Fred Turner, former detective, on a charge of bribery in connection with the alleged collection of $1,000 from Dorothy Hazzard, for police protection for a resort, as a reluctant witness for the state, admitted she had received $250 of the $1,000 paid by Dorothy Hazzard.

In her testimony the witness went even further, corroborating the testimony of Willie Wolff to the effect that he, Flanagan and Turner, had shared equally with her in the Hazzard deal. She told of how the alleged agreement had been entered into by Wolff, Flanagan, Turner and herself and how the proceeds were to be divided.

The witness surpassed Wolff's story by telling of alleged deals with Margaret Lloyd, Ida Dorsey and Mamie Lacey, involving amounts from $500 to $3,000, some of which she testified was shared equally among Flanagan, Turner, Willie Wolff and herself.

She said she personally had paid Turner his share of some of the deals and had been told by Wolff that Flanagan had been given his share. The witness testified Flanagan had talked with her about the alleged Dorsey deal, telling her it was a "big one."

GETS $35,000 IN DAMAGES

Otis Case Against Railway Company on Second Trial Reduces Finding.

Granite Falls.—A jury here returned a verdict of $35,000 for the plaintiff in the case of H. W. Otis against the Great Northern Railway company. Otis was run over at Willmar while trying to uncouple a car on which the pinlifter had been broken off. One of his legs was torn off at the hip.

The case was tried by the United States district court in Minneapolis and a verdict of $50,000 returned. A new trial was granted in the United States court and the case was dismissed by the plaintiff and started in the district court of this county.

Judge Stephen A. Flaherty of Morris, called in to try the case, instructed the jury that the violation of the United States safety appliance act by the railway company made it liable.

Will Reclaim 1,000 Acres.

Le Sueur Center.—The petition for a drainage ditch seven miles in length in the northern part of the county was passed at the recent meeting of the commissioners. The cost will be about $13,500, and it will be the largest ditch in the county. Nearly 1,000 acres will be reclaimed. The county commissioners have appropriated money for road building near Lake Washington. Patrons of the Cleveland consolidated school district will vote Feb. 7 on the question of issuing $27,000 in bonds. The money will be used to erect the first consolidated school in this county.

Car Strike Was Costly.

Duluth.—The recent showing made by the Duluth Street Railway company in the annual report for last year, was affected largely by the results of the street railway strike, from Sept. 9, 1912, to Nov. 6, 1912. Although the gross earning of the company incrased to the extent of $200,655.15 during 1913 over those of 1912, the dividends for 1913 on common stock were reduced from 5 per cent to 4.25 per cent, and the dividends on preferred stock remained stationary

No Rest—No Peace

There's no rest and but little peace for a person whose kidneys are out of order.

Lame in the morning, suffering cricks in the back and sharp stabs of pain with every sudden strain, the day is just one round of pain and trouble.

It would be strange if all-day backache did not wear on the temper, but it is not only on that account that people who suffer with weak kidneys are nervous, cross and irritable.

Uric acid is poison to the nerves, and when the kidneys are not working well, this acid collects in the blood and works upon the nerves, causing headache, dizziness, languor, an inclination to worry over trifles, and a suspicious, short temper.

Rheumatic pain, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, neuritis and gravel are further steps in uric acid poisoning.

Don't neglect kidney weakness. An aching back, with unnatural passages of the kidney secretions, is cause enough to suspect the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy which has been used for years, the world over, for weak kidneys, backache, irregular kidney action and uric acid trouble. Thousands of grateful recommendations throughout the country prove their worth.

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"Oh, I shall go mad."

LAID UP IN BED

Gave Up All Hope of Recovery

Mrs. Frank L. Mann, 1000 W. Main St., Vermillion, S. Dak., says: "When I was six years old I had diptheria and it left my kidneys and bladder very weak. From that time until I was seventeen years old, I had kidney weakness, but as I got older I thought I would outgrow the trouble. I didn't however, and as time passed I got worse. My feet and limbs were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My back was so stiff I could hardly bend over and I was laid up in bed for over a month. I lost much weight and in spite of the doctors' medicine, I didn't improve. Dizzy spells came over me and my sight was affected. Finally I gave up the doctors in despair and life certainly looked blue. I didn't think I would ever be well again. When everything else had failed, a friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. After I took the first box, I noticed improvement and gradually the ailments left me. I picked up in weight and strength and by the time I had used eight boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was cured. I have never had any sign of kidney trouble since."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

YOUTH WAS A LITTLE BITTER

Uncle's Quite Natural Desire Did Not Seem to Him to Be Altogether Reasonable.

Howard is quite a spendthrift. His only living relative is an old uncle who is not; and there are other differences between Howard and his uncle, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. However, one day not long ago our young hero more or less diffidently approached his avuncular relative with the intimation that it would be a graceful thing for the old chap to loosen up.

"Young man," said the uncle, "you are a spendthrift. If I had money I would not give it to you. But I have no money. You seem to think I have a treasure hidden away somewhere. Get rid of that notion. I have saved up a sum large enough to bury me decently when I die, and that is all. Now, get out!"

A friend of Howard asked him a little later in the day why he looked so thoughtful.

"I was just wondering," he said, "where that old fellow got the idea that he ought to be buried decently."

His Vow Came to an Anti-Climax.

A much-bearded man rambled into a barber shop and submitted to a shave, a haircut, a shampoo, a singe, a massage and everything else the barber could think of, at the same time listening with keenest enjoyment to the tonsorialist's remarks about all things on earth and in the waters under the earth. So long before that he had forgotten the gentleman's name and what office he was running for the old man had vowed never to be shaved or shorn until So-and-So was elected. When he at last awoke to a realization that nobody cared if he never shaved he concluded to shave just to show 'em that he didn't care whether they cared or not.—Kansas City Star.

What He Did.

Grace—I told him he must not see me any more.

Her Brother—Well, what did he do?

Grace—Turned out the light!—Dartmouth Jack-o'-Lantern.

ANOTHER COFFEE WRECK

What's the Use When There's an Easy Way Out?

Along with the coffee habit has grown the prevalent "American Disease"—nervous prostration.

The following letter shows the way out of the trouble:

"Five years ago I was a great coffee drinker and from its use I became so nervous I could scarcely sleep at all nights. My condition grew worse and worse until finally the physician I consulted declared my troubles were due to coffee.

"But being so wedded to the beverage I did not see how I could do without it, especially at breakfast, as that meal seemed incomplete without coffee.

"On a visit, my friends deprived me of coffee to prove that it was harmful. At the end of about eight days I was less nervous, but the craving for coffee was intense, so I went back to the old habit as soon as I got home and the old sleepless nights came near making a wreck of me.

"I heard of Postum and decided to try it. I did not like it at first, because, as I afterwards discovered, it was not made properly. I found, however, that when made after directions on the package, it was delicious.

"It had a soothing effect on my nerves, and none of the bad effects that coffee had, so I bade farewell to coffee and have used only Postum since. The most wonderful account of the benefit to be derived from Postum could not exceed my own experience."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Practical Celebration.

He was idealistic and poetical. She was practical—a good matrimonial combination. He came home one evening after a hard day at the office and said: "Maria, my dear, do you realize that tomorrow will be our wooden wedding? We ought to celebrate the occasion somehow, don't you think?" And she said: "Hank, my darling, I know it. Been thinking about it all day and have it all arranged. I have ordered a big wagon load of kindling to be delivered tomorrow afternoon, and you will come home early from the office and carry it into the cellar."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Hearty Welcome.

Mrs. Clay telephoned to a friend that she would come down and spend the day.

"Well, here I am!" she exclaimed cheerily, as the little daughter of the hostess opened the door.

"Yes," replied the child; "I'm glad to see you; and I know mother will be glad, too, for this morning when you phoned she said that she was thankful she was going to have the visit over with."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Misunderstood.

Visitor (at the National Gallery)—Why, them's the very same pictures I saw here the day before yesterday!

Attendant (dryly)—Quite likely.

Visitor—Then the landlord where I'm staying is wrong. He told me that the pictures were changed daily in all the leadin' picture houses.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

The Sequence.

"Just as we were wondering where the money for a feed was to come from Billy Smith, who always has his pockets full, blew in—"

"Well, what happened?"

"A blow-out."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.

A mother never disturbs the slumbers of her second baby to see if its eyes have changed color.

Common Form of Insanity.

A party of Clevelanders entertained some holiday visitors and having showed them everything interesting in Cleveland proper they had to take them to Newburg for a view of the asylum. The superintendent was in a genial frame of mind and he conducted the bunch personally.

"Here is a queer case, ladies," he said, pausing at a particular cell. "This man has the delusion that he possesses the motive power that runs the universe. He is perfectly harmless, but he actually believes that without him the world would not move. Strange notion, isn't it?"

"Why, not at all!" exclaimed one of the women. "My husband has the same idea and he always has had it. Is he crazy, too?"

Stinging.

"Er—ah, beg your pardon, miss, but haven't you lost something?" began the would-be flirt.

"No, I haven't. But there goes a lady with a dog chain. It's probably her you're looking for."

1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

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If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK on these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No.1 No.2 No.3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

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Pettit's Eye Salve GRANULATED ITCHING LIDS

Fargo Directory

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The best equipped drugless institute in the northwest. We cure many chronic diseases which have been considered incurable by the medical doctors. Give us a trial. Send for free booklet.

SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

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Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

25 CTS.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 6—1914.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

FROM VARIOUS STANDPOINTS

OF all the holidays on the calendar, St. Valentine's day is, of course, the least conspicuous. Unlike Christmas, Easter, the Fourth of July or Memorial day, it makes no direct appeal for our serious consideration. Instead, it is closely akin to Halloween—a day of pranks and larks. It is, more or less of a phantasmagoria of sentiment and nonsense combined. It is, pre-eminently, the day when Cupid reigns supreme and every form of celebration necessarily harks back, in one way or another, to the little cherub with the bow and arrow.

The attitude of the average grownup toward St. Valentine's day is one of good-natured tolerance and endurance. In the light of maturer years, the whole business of the celebration is apt to look mighty foolish. When he was younger—well, perhaps it was different then—but he has long since put aside childish things. It is all right for the youngsters, who consider the giving and receiving of valentines in much the same light as they regard Christmas presents from Santa Claus. But not for him, a grown-up.

A modern celebration of St. Valentine's day, considered from various standpoints, really makes a difference in the day's work of a surprising number of people. And not all of these so affected are interested in Cupid or the random shots from his bow. In fact, many breathe as when the day is over as they do after Christmas, the Fourth of July, or any of the rush-season holidays.

If St. Valentine himself were alive today, or if, by chance Eusapia Palladino could be persuaded to coax the old man back from the other side of the Styx, he would, in all probability, throw up his hands in astonishment and lady of the Red Skirt in the fable: "Land sakes! Can this be I?"

In the old days it was a most serious occasion attended by all sorts of superstition and painstaking observance of queer formulas and customs that seem more like fiction than fact. Young men and young maidens paraded all over country churchyards, by the light of the moon, and held serious converse with owls and hobgoblins, in spirit at least if not in letter.

In fact, it was quite the proper thing in England for a lovelorn lass to hie herself into the churchyard at midnight and as the clock struck 12 run around the church and play tag with herself among the tombstones, repeating anon the enlightening and touching little doggerel: "I sow hemp seed, hemp seed I sow; he that loves me best come after me now."

Imagine—just imagine if you can—a certain type of twentieth century maid conducting herself in a fashion so violently at variance with the instructions of the Ladies' Hum Journal and other Anthony Comstocks of feminine propriety! It cannot be imagined—not even in one's wildest dreams!

It might have been all right for her ancestors—simple folk at best—but not for her! Nothing of that sort in her family! Instead, it's flowers and bonbons and "real grown-up" presents for hers—the aforesaid flowers at one dollar per, the bonbons done up in a fancy, silklined box and the presents anything that poor William can be persuaded into coming across with, from a jabot to an aeroplane.

It would be pleasant, indeed, to picture a certain Miss St. Valentine of the present all in a flutter over what the patron saint of the day will bring her. It appeals to the mental appetite to picture all the fair sex as the same gentle, shy, retiring creatures of former days. As a matter of fact, however, such is by no means the case.

Of course, the average wholesome, mentally healthy girl is interested in St. Valentine's day. Of course, she believes in it. But there are, it must be confessed, many who find but little mystery about it for them. If Alfred sends a girl of this sort a five-pound box of bonbons, you can bet your last dollar he is going to let her know in some way that it came from his, not from Tom or from Will. And if she, in turn, sends him a tie or a package of shaving papers inclosed in a valentine cover you may be equally sure she will inadvertently see to it that the young man is aware of the proper person to thank.

But not all our girls are like that—not by a great deal. There are some still who enthuse over tinsel and gauze bearing dancing cupids and bleeding hearts. Tender verses still appeal to them, and old favorites are still popular. "The rose is red, the violet blue; sugar is sweet and so are you," still causes a fluttering of the heart and a tell-tale blush. "I had a heart and it was true; it flew from me and went to you. Treat it as well as I have done, for you have two, and I have none," is still certain of eliciting an ecstatic sigh from its fair recipient. But the lad who will carry off the candy this St. Valentine's day and put one over on the other chap is the "broth of a boy" who manages to secure a dainty beflowered missive bearing the words "Oh, you kid!" Maybe they have been manufactured, and may be they have not. They ought to be, at all events.

And don't forget little Jane, the dear ten-year-old mite, who won't trust her valentine even to the postman, but insists on delivering them herself in person. She is in somewhat of a quandary as to whether she had better remain in her own home for the exquisite joy of flying to the door at the first ring of the bell on St. Valentine's eve flinging it wide open and rushing wildly out to detect, if possible, the fleeing donor of the white missive lying on the floor of the vestibule, or whether to join her little companions in a similar crusade to the doorsteps of others whose mammas will not let them come out.

Nor must we overlook the comic valentines—not because we are on the subject of children, be it understood, for, though it does seem evident that they are distributed by the little lads and lasses, it would never do to accuse them of it outright. No, indeed, not even for one single little minute. These comics have come to be an important feature of the modern celebration of St. Valentine's day. Some people call them horrible distortions of clodhopper humor; but that depends on the condition of development of the recipient's funny bone. If he's ticklish, he will most likely smile and let it go at that. If he doesn't, you have found a man without a saving sense of humor.

Watch papa when he gets his on St. Valentine's eve. If he just grins and makes some remark to the effect that the manufacturer of the valentine is certainly up-to-date in placing his caricatured figure in an aeroplane, you may be sure he's a pretty good sort of a papa who believes in boys wearing their stockings out at the knee. But if he doesn't, if instead he makes a wry face and wryer remarks anent the unwholesome influence of such hideous atrocities upon the juvenile mind; he isn't—well—it might not hurt him to be reminded of the days when he was a kid himself. The real, good natured, beloved papa isn't apt to mind in the least being labeled by the multi-colored caricature pushed under the door a "Nervy Nat," a "Grim Old Money Bags" or a "Walking Jewelry Store." He just grins and sort of says to himself with a lump in his throat, "Well, I guess boys will be boys."

And Sister Lu? It isn't altogether a pleasant occasion for her, the receipt of a comic portraying her as a vain vixen who spends most of the day and a good part of the evening admiring herself in her mirror. It's a trifle trying on one's dignity. Maidens in the popular romances of the day never have unpleasant experiences of that sort—or, at least, if they do the author forgets to mention them.

But how different it is when a "really, truly" valentine arrives! Sister Lu is all smiles and excitement. Who could it have come from? Stop that, you Jane, it isn't yours at all, and you have no business opening it. My, how beautiful—how b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l! Violets! Um-u-m! Aren't they fragrant!"

Papa and mamma are called in to see what a gorgeous valentine Lu has received. Pa makes some remarks about being willing to venture a guess as to the identity of the sender, with the added insituation that the $2 the violets cost might help some, at least, in furnishing an apartment. But ma just smiles and is pleased.

"I know who it's from! I know who it's from!" cries little Jane, dancing up and down and teasing her sister, with one chubby little forefinger working diligently back and forth in "Pshaw! For shame!" fashion upon the other.

Sister Lu makes a great show of trying to think who in the world could have sent them. And she appeals to mamma for her opinion in the matter. Yes, mamma agrees, it might have been Alfred, or it might have been Will, or it might have been any one of a dozen other young men she knows. But Tom? Why, Tom's name is the very last of all mentioned, though both she and mamma know perfectly well the violets came from him. Humph! Little Jane knew it was Tom right away!

Just as this moment, perhaps, the young hopeful of the family comes stamping in. He is a sight! His stockings and trousers are dirt-stained, where he evidently fell down, his hair is all tousled—and his hands and face are unanswerable testimony to the fact that the rising generation occasionally gets back to Mother Earth even in the private city streets, pessimists to the contrary, notwithstanding. He has been having a great time. St. Valentine's night is almost as much fun as Halloween! Valentines? Sure, he's been [illegible] valentines—but they aren't exactly the kind Sister Lu or even little Jane received.

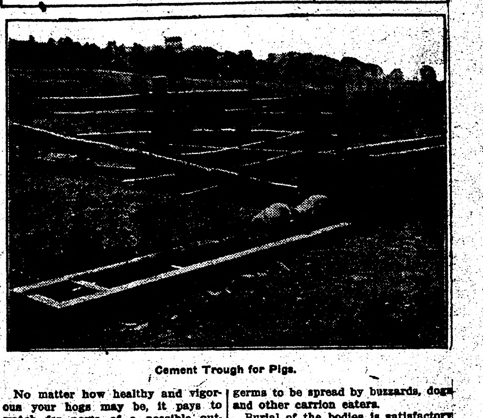
He's presented the almond-eyed Celestial down at the corner with a most touching reminder of how he looks when he irons a shirt—and he's had a thrilling, hair-breadth escape from the aforesaid washee-washee, who couldn't see it as a joke at all. Pshaw, a Chinaman never could run anyway! Then there was old Peanut Caruse, who kept the fruit stand on the opposite corner. Poor, excitable old Dago! If there hadn't have been quite so many little American devils in the gang he might have run one of them down and gotten his revenge. But, if he did, what would become of his peanuts and his smooth, sleekly-polished apples in the meantime, with all those other little pests swarming around and yelling like Comanche Indians?

And grandma and grandpa. They sit quietly by in their big armchairs and smile complacently at the enthusiasm of the youngsters. In their hearts are memories of other St. Valentine's eves—'way back in other days, in the dim and distant past, when they both were young and the fever of love beat strong in their breasts. There are valentines for them now, for they are old and gray and their course of life is almost run, and, somehow, St. Valentine's day is a day for the young. But wait. What is that on grandma's lap? Can it be? Yes—it is—it's a valentine! Grandpa has remembered! It is not one of those gaudily-painted modern ones of elaborate manufacture; no, but an old-fashioned one of many layers of carved and curly-cued paper, framing a tiny picture of the Madonna and bearing the simple message: "Be my valentine." It is the kind grandma knew and learned to love long years ago when grandpa, then as fine a young dandy as was to be found in all the country round, came sparking her. She smiles happily and nods across at the old man, who understands all that she feels—and remembers.

In the morning the mail man comes loaded down with more valentines. Indeed, it seems just like another Christmas to little Jane, when she beholds his pouch full to overflowing. But he can't see it in that light at all, or in any other light except that he has been lugging that blamed old pouch for ten squares, leaving something at almost every door, and the darned old thing is heavier than when he first started out with it. Christmas is bad enough, and the people who made these fool holiday stunts ought to be satisfied with plagueing mail men once a year; but instead, they don't give him time to recover from the Christmas avalanche of mail before they jam all this crazy Valentine foolishness down his throat. After that pouch has gotten to a respectable, convenient size—so that it feels more like a mail pouch and less like a ton of coal—the mail man may appreciate the sentimental side of the day. He may recall the flushed, eager faces that fairly hurled themselves almost through the door in their eagerness to snatch the mysterious letters from his hands. He may recall his own boyhood when he himself both gave and received valentines with childish glee and couldn't understand why in the world, on this of all mornings the mail man was so late. If so he smiles good naturedly and remembers that every task, however onerous it may be, has its own reward when viewed in the right light.

Watch your newspapers on St. Valentine's day for one particular news item—eloping couples who chose the day because it is especially Cupid's. Some years they are many in number, and some times but few and far between. But there is always a half-dozen at least. Cupid sees to that himself. And to the lovers themselves, it is a day of all days, for each gives himself to the other as a realy truly valentine for life.

HOG CHOLERA PREVENTION BY ALL OWNERS



Cement Trough for Pigs.

No matter how healthy and vigorous your hogs may be, it pays to watch for news of a possible outbreak of the cholera anywhere in your neighborhood.

The sturdiest hogs will curl up and die when the germs of this hog pest are introduced into their system. Clean quarters, pure water, dry quarters and good breeding are worth while for themselves, but they will not keep cholera out of a herd.

The only preventive of cholera is the serum treatment. Most states are preparing a serum for their farmers, says an Illinois writer in the Farm Progress. All should do so. The state veterinarian is the man you should appeal to as soon as the cholera appears in your neighborhood. It makes no difference whether the disease is among your hogs or not. It may be, and that very soon, unless it is checked.

When cholera gets among hogs on my place I separate the healthy from those that are ailing just as quickly as I can. The next move is to notify the state agricultural college, or its nearest experiment station.

While waiting for expert relief, either at the hands of the state experts or some local veterinarian, the hogs should be watched, and any new cases that develop should cause the well part of the herd to be moved once more.

Of course, all animals that die of cholera should be burned as quickly as is convenient. Leaving them lying in the open will cause the cholera germs to be spread by buzzards, dogs and other carrion eaters.

Burial of the bodies is satisfactory only when the are sprinkled with quicklime and buried at a depth of three to four feet. Many herds have been wiped out by disease carried into their ranges by prowling dogs carrying bones and pieces of carrion through the fields.

There are no breeds of hogs that are immune from the cholera. There are certain individuals among a herd that show great resistance to the disease, but they are few in number. So far the efforts of breeders to produce such a strain have been failures. As to rearing, feeding and caring for a herd so farefully that cholera germs cannot hurt them, it is impossible.

Anything moved from an infected farm to a place that is not infected may carry the seeds of the disease. Of course hogs are most apt to carry it, but the utmost precautions should be taken that no animals, implements or foodstuffs should be brought from an infected place and left where the hogs might be exposed to contact with them. Sick hogs are the most common of disease carriers.

State veterinarians are always anxious to be informed of the outbreaks of cholera. The sooner they know of it the better chance they have of keeping it isolated in one community. It is a duty that every hog raiser owes to himself and neighbors, to get word to the proper authorities as soon as possible that the necessary steps may be taken.

FEW PRINCIPLES OF BEE-KEEPING

Essence of All Profitable Work Is to Keep the Colonies Strong and Vigorous.

The importance of scientific apiculture is being slowly but surely recognized. With a wider knowledge of the part bees play in the pollination of fruit blossoms and the spread of rural education generally, bee-keeping cannot any longer be regarded as merely a hobby, but as one of the most important of the minor branches of the science of agriculture.

Although conditions differ, the principles of bee-keeping are the same the world over. The following axioms should be noted:

1. Bees gorged with honey never volunteer an attack.
2. Bees may always be made peaceable by inducing them to accept liquid sweets.
3. Bees when frightened by smoke fill themselves with honey and lose all disposition to sting, unless they are hurt.
4. Bees dislike any quick movements about their hive, especially any motion which jars their combs.
5. In districts where forage is abundant only for a short period, the largest yield of honey will be secured by a very moderate increase of colonies.
6. A moderate increase in colonies in any one season will, in the long run prove to be the easiest, safest and cheapest mode of managing bees.
7. A queenless colony, unless supplied with a queen, will inevitably dwindle away or be destroyed by the wax moth or by robber bees.
8. The formation of new colonies should ordinarily be confined to the season when bees are accumulating honey, and if this or any other operation must be performed when forage is scarce the greatest precautions should be used to prevent robbing.

The essence of all profitable bee-keeping is contained in the one golden rule: "Keep the colonies strong." If anyone cannot succeed in doing this the more money he invests in bees the heavier will be his losses, while if his colonies are strong he will prove a bee-master as well as a bee-keeper, and may safely calculate on a generous return from his industrious subjects.

Variety for Sheep.

Sheep are partial to a change of diet, consequently the greater the variety of feed, the better the results.

Lime for Chickens.

Air-slaked lime, freely dusted everywhere, is cheap, and will destroy lice, gapes and roup germs.

TREATMENT FOR GAPES IN CHICKS

To Eradicate Disease, Affected Birds Should Be Isolated—Burn All Dead Fowls.

(By H. L. KEMPSTER, Missouri Experiment Station.)

Gapes is a disease affecting certain birds, fowls, and particularly chicks one to four weeks old. It is caused by a small worm, called the gape worm, which attaches itself to the windpipe of its victim.

The symtoms are frequent gaping, sneezing, a whistling cough, with discharge of mucus and worms, dumpishness, weakness and dropping of wings. Dead birds will show forked worms attached to the windpipe.

The adult female gape worm is much larger than the male, her body being filled with eggs and embryos. These embroys appear in the droppings or are coughed up. So the trouble is spread by contamination of runs, feed and drinking water. Embroyos are often found in earthworms.

To eradicate the disease, isolate affected birds, treat drinking water with potassium permanganate; burn dead birds and remove chicks to fresh ground which is not infected. Cultivation of infected ground is said to eradicate the worms in three years.

Individual cases may be treated in one of three ways:

By confining the chick for a short time in a box which has air-slaked lime on the floor. The lime is said to cause the worm to release its grip and the chick to sneeze it out.

Stripping a feather, leaving a small tuft, moistening with turpentine and introducing into the windpipe, care being taken not to lacerate the windpipe or suffocate the chick.

Two horse hairs tied together, the knot trimmed, run down the chicken's throat and removing in a twisting manner will also remove the worms. Gape worm extractors are also on the market.

Disposal of Manure.

The most important part of the stable sanitation from the other fellow's standpoint is the disposal of manure.

The liquid manure should be absorbed by the bedding and the bedding changed every day. The solid manure should be cleaned up morning and evening and thrown in a fly-proof box or vault. If possible, have it hauled away daily.

Rye Meal for Cows.

The Pennsylvania experiment station has found that rye meal as a part of properly balanced ration for dairy cows is sufficient in milk and butter production to an equal weight of corn meal.

The Coronation of Nikolai

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai and I were seated outside the Hotel New York at Vienna when he read me an extract from the Tageblatt. It was a summary of the long column that followed, and merely stated that Prince Leopold, of a certain Balkan state, the identity of which I shall conceal under the name of Transylvania, was to be crowned king on the following Monday.

"You have followed the events which led up to this, of course," said my companion.

"Not with much interest," I answered.

"Well," said Nikolai, "I will explain them to you. As you are doubtless aware, Transylvania has played a long and unhappy role as champion of the eastern Christians against the Turks. After five centuries of subjection, she achieved her independence in 1878. A prince from the native stock was chosen to rule the people. Unfortunately their many wars and insurrections had unsettled their habits and six months ago, his son was driven from the throne and a republic established.

"This proved disagreeable to Russia and Austria. A threat of war, which followed, induced the parliament to submit to the appointment of a new prince, Leopold, a scion of a petty German state. As a salve to his subjects, who hate him vehemently, he is to be made a king, and he arrived in Cheskaf, the capital, yesterday evening, for the first time in his life. On Monday he will be crowned in the cathedral with some little ceremony and strongly guarded, for riots are feared, and, if the mob gets hold of him, his life will be endangered."

"What is your scheme?" I asked.

Nikolai took up the paper and read aloud:

"'The new crown, with the orb, sceptre, and complete royal regalia, has arrived from Paris at the king's residence in Cheskaf, where until the coronation they will be displayed each day to his majesty's future subjects.'"

"You are not going to steal the crown?" I cried.

"I am going to take the next train to Cheskaf and have a look at it," Nikolai replied enigmatically. "Are [illegible]"

That evening we were speeding over the vast Hungarian plains. At noon next day our train steamed into Cheskaf station. We engaged apartments at the best hotel and, that same afternoon followed the multitudes into the palace, to the room where the regalia were on exhibition.

Here we encountered our first disappointment, for the statement concerning the orb and scepter proved incorrect. There was neither. There was however, a magnificent crown, fresh from the Paris jeweler's, studded with pearls, diamonds, rubies, and sapphires; its value, Nickolai whispered to me, must have been close upon a million and a half in American dollars. Beside it lay a few of the king's decorations, but of trivial value.

"The crown alone is worth the attempt," said Nikolai, planting himself in front of it until moved on by the sentries. There were at least a dozen of these Germans, from Leopold's own principality, and they formed the butt of much jesting and scurrilous remarks among the native visitors, who evidently bore them no good will.

The crown was placed within a case of strong plate glass. Around this ran an iron railing, and the whole was enclosed in a network of tough, exceedingingly fine steel wire. Even had the sentries been absent it would have been difficult enough to get at our booty. Nikolai admitted defeat when we had returned to our hotel.

"Then for heaven's sake let us return to Vienna," I exclaimed. "The thing, as you say, is impossible."

"At least we'll see the coronation," Nikolai answered. "Who knows but that I may yet become a king. I have long wished to be. Once I nearly was, but that—" He paused. "Did you ascertain which was his majesty's apartment?" he asked.

He laughed when I replied curtly. "I did," he said. "I gathered its locality from some remarks let fall by one of the Transylvania chamberlains, who was abusing the German sentries. Transylvania is almost identical with French; Rome was the parent of either tongue. The apartment overlooks the inner courtyard, so that to reach it one must pass through the palace. One cannot enter from the street."

"In heaven's name, what is in your mind?" I cried.

"Leopold is still unmarried," said Nikolai thoughtfully. "That immensely lightens our problem. I hate to deal with women; they're apt to scream. Besides, one cannot well break into a princess' apartment—at least, not if one is a gentleman. Good-night, Summers."

And he strolled off to bed, leaving me a prey to suspense during the entire night.

The first moment that I clapped eyes on him the following morning he began again:

"The daily paper says that the arrangements for tomorrow's coronation are completed," said my companion. "The crown has been taken to the cathedral, where it's guarded. There the archbishop will anoint him and proclaim him king. Leopold will walk in a long, black gown to the ceremony, and, at the precise moment ordained, will cast it aside and reveal himself in all the splendor of a king. By the way, here is a colored supplement of him, to familiarize the people with his face. Don't you think we should be much alike if I had a square red beard like our beloved Leopold?"

I glanced at the portrait. There was indeed, a resemblance; had Nikolai a beard it would have been striking.

"And nobody knows him," said Nikolai, chuckling. He slapped his thigh, as was his habit in moments of excitement. "Summers," he said, "I am going to be crowned tomorrow. And we shall dispose of Leopold, for the nonce, in the cistern at the back of his bedroom. Yes, I looked over the ground last night after I left you. The Transylvanian plumbing arrangements are primitive."

Then, from a pocket he pulled a square, red beard and put it on. I glanced at the picture; the resemblance was amazing. And now I knew that nothing I could say or do would restrain my companion from his prank. So I fell in with it perforce.

"Now here's the plan, Summers," he said, when he had gained my reluctant acquiescence. "At the palace I have already established my status as a detective, sent by the king of Hoch Darmstadt, who is Leopold's brother, to look after his interests. You know I was once a more or less important personage at the petty European courts, and these roles come very easy to me. Besides, I knew the king's handwriting, and Leopold recognized the signature on my credentials, or thought he did. He is desperately nervous and afraid of assassination tomorrow. So I have arranged to take up my station tonight, with my confidential assistant, at his bedroom door, while, in an ante-room, there will be stationed six Transylvanian officers and six of his Germans, whose mutual hatred may be reckoned on to prevent any conspiracy against him and, incidentally, to divert attention from us. Now then:

"At 8 o'clock in the morning we enter to robe him—he won't trust his own people for that, he's so afraid of a poniard thrust. At 9 the heralds arrive at the palace with his coach. At 10 we reach the cathedral. At 11 the gorgeous, million-and-a-half dollar crown is placed on Leopold's head. He throws off his black robe, appears in all his glory, and marches down the aisle behind his guards and gets into his coach, to drive back to the palace amid the cries of a mob thirsting for his blood. Summers, all this while, Leopold, bound and gagged, will be balancing himself on tip-toe in the cistern at the back to his bedroom, to keep his head above the water. I shall march down the aisle with my crown on—but I shall not drive to the palace. Overcome with terror, I shall address the mob, plead for my life, abdicate, and drive to the railroad station to take train for Vienna. They'll see that I get into the train. But in the excitement they won't be thinking of the crown. That will go into a pocket which I have had specially constructed in the most voluminous portion of my royal robes, which were made for me in Vienna."

I gasped with amazement. The man detailed this scheme as though he were planning some simple detail of business. And the plan was perfect, down to every detail. None knew the king. Only the unexpected could prevent success. And Nikolai had planned it all in Vienna, before he even spoke to me of Transylvania!

Let me here interpose to say that not even Nikolai's mind could have imagined the denouement which frustrated him.

Shortly before midnight we were installed in the prince's ante-room. Nikolai was in the complete attire which Leopold was to wear on the morrow, concealed beneath a long overcoat. In his pocket was the red beard. We found the six Germans and six Transylvanians scowling at one another from opposite sides of the room. Beyond, behind a closed door, Leopold was sleeping, dreaming of his kingship.

The officers, who had been instructed as to our advent, saluted us briefly and, would have paid no further attention to us, but Nikolai, who seemed to speak every language perfectly, at once launched into a panegyric of Leopold's virtues. He spoke in German, which the Transylvanians did not understand. They could perceive, however, the drift of his speech, and their scowls grew deadly. If looks could have devoured, Nikolai would have disappeared. The Germans became more and more enthusiastic, and, welcoming Nikolai as a brother, opened a case of champagne. The Transylvanians, not to be outdone, opened another and drank, ignoring us with studied insolence.

Before long Nikolai made his next move. All were flushed with wine and shouting loudly, regardless of their royal ward. They were in the good-fellowship stage.

"Don't let us quarrel, gentlemen," he pleaded. "I am going to say a few words to those fellows, for the sake of amity."

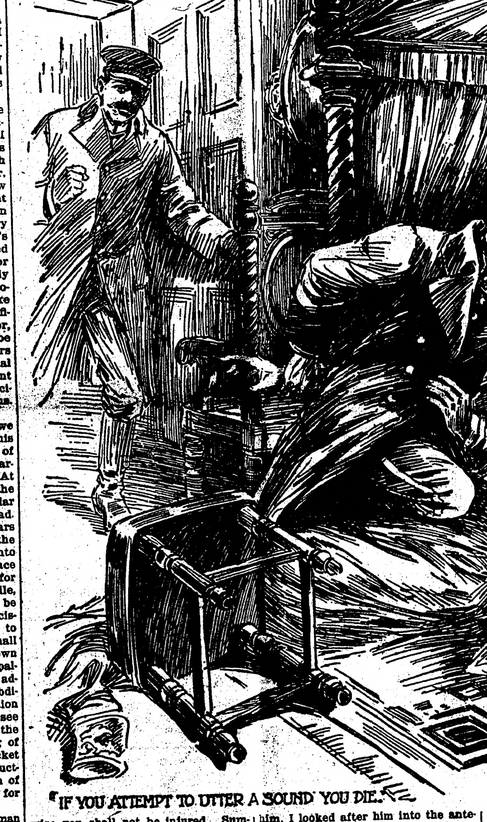
And, crossing the room, he addressed the Transylvanians in their own tongue. Their astonishment was boundless. They thawed under his persuasive eloquence as he urged harmony between the factions.

Then he turned the screw again, and, having brought the two parties to speaking terms, he sowed the seeds of discord. Before another hour had passed, swords were rattling in their scabbards. And Nikolai was forgotten. He had effaced himself, and the guards, morosely drunk, were passing the lie one to another. Nikolai looked at me. I looked at my watch; it was half-past four.

"Now!" he said, and slipped into the king's bedchamber.

As I stood by the half-open door, uncertain whether or not to follow, watching the brawlers, I heard the faintest groan from within. I hurried in. The king lay in his sleeping robes, gagged, and writhing in Nikolai's strong arms, but helpless. Nikolai pointed to the pocket of his overcoat, from which the end of a cord protruded. In a moment I had trussed up Leopold and he lay helpless before us.

"If you attempt to utter a sound, you die," said Nikolai sternly. "Otherwise you shall not be injured. Summers, you take his feet."



"IF YOU ATTEMPT TO UTTER A SOUND YOU DIE."

Together we carried him through his bedroom to the bath-room. Beyond this lay an immense cistern, connecting with the roof, in which rainwater was stored. It was empty, all but for a few inches of muddy water, for pipes had been laid that summer to the new reservoir. We ascended the ladder which led to it, carrying our burden. We hoisted him with an effort and let him drop inside. Then we stood and looked at him. He was not hurt, but his face was gray from terror.

"The servants will find him this evening," said Nikolai to me. "The palace will be empty through the day. And anyway, he can't cry." Then a thought came into his head.

"Listen!" he whispered in German. "There is a conspiracy to have your life. We are your friends. Do you understand?"

The helpless king nodded.

"I am fulfilling your brother's instructions to watch over you. The palace is in the hands of the revolutionaries. If they discover you, your life will not be worth a moment's purchase. At night we shall come for you and take you to safety. Now do you understand? I crave your majesty's pardon."

He unbound and ungagged him. He kissed his hand, and we departed, leaving the prince cowering there.

"If I know human nature," Nikolai said, "he will not stir or cry. It would have been inhuman to have left him trussed and gagged."

When we returned, the partisans were still quarreling.

"And now," said Nikolai, "I think I will go to bed. Help me off with my royal robes."

Ten minutes later he was sleeping soundly in the bed of the prince. The royal robes hung over a chair.

I had received my instructions. I was to waken him at the appointed hour and dress him, not forgetting the beard. Then I should use my discretion. I might attempt to gain entrance to the cathedral, or proceed directly to the railway station. In any event, if we missed each other, we were to meet at the same hotel which we had occupied in Vienna. I carried out my instructions. The tumult gradually abated as the guards sank into various stages of intoxication; by seven o'clock the entire twelve were stretched out upon the floor, sleeping off the effects of the champagne.

I aroused Nikolai at eight. For a moment he did not realize where he was; then he sprang to his feet and smiled as he caught sight of the royal robes.

"Can you get me something to eat, Summers?" he asked.

"Not if we have to depend upon the guards," I answered, and told him of their condition. He laughed out loud. But as if in answer to his demand, there came a knock at the door. I sprang forward and opened it a couple of inches, at the same time interposing my body. A little page stood there with a tray on which was a light repast. I took it from him and set it down on the bed. As I dismissed him, I looked after him into the ante-room and saw him wake the guards. When I turned my head Nikolai and the tray had disappeared.

I looked around in consternation. A moment later I heard him coming from the direction of the bathroom.

"I gave the food to that poor devil in the cistern," he said. "I told him that the palace is in the hands of the mob, but that they had given up the search for him and that relief will arrive by nightfall. Oh, he hasn't stirred, Summers. Now help me dress."

Five minutes later he was struggling into the royal robes. He cast the black coat around his shoulders. He affixed the square red beard. And he stood before me, a very fair counterfeit of the prince. Then he strode to the door, opened it, and stood there. Squinting over his shoulder, I could barely restrain my laughter. Twelve very haggard and disheveled figures struggled to their feet and saluted him. They were in no state to detect the fraud that was being played upon them.

Then, from without, I heard a fanfare upon horns. I hurried back to the bedroom and looked out. In the courtyard below, twelve heralds, in fantastic, mediaeval costumes, were drawn up, and, as I watched, I saw the blue and yellow coach, drawn by eight cream-colored ponies, swing over the stones. Following it, two by two, came mounted guards. I turned back. Nikolai stood facing me.

"Good-by, Summers," he said, gripping my hand. "Or au revoir, rather; we meet in Vienna."

And he marched forward to meet his followers, the cloak cast over his arm, his plumed hat pulled well down, every inch as kingly as the man whose place he had taken.

I heard the footsteps of the attendants die away down the corridor. Now I could go where I pleased, for there was no more order in the palace. Leopold's recent arrival with his retinue, his own attendants and those of his brother, had thoroughly upset all plans and arrangements. Nobody knew who his neighbor was. Guards and attendants in every possible costume swung pell-mell into the courtyard, forming in a rabble around Nikolai, their king. I saw him enter the coach and leave the palace. Following it, I found myself all at once in the middle of a jeering mob, not openly hostile, but wanting, I could see, only the stimulus of a leader to convert them into a bloodthirsty horde. They thronged around the coach, which could proceed through the streets at a snail's pace only, thrusting themselves among the guards, who rode with drawn swords, catching at the horses' manes, even insinuating their heads into the carriage windows and hurling taunts at their new ruler, as they supposed Nikolai to be. And he played his part well. Forcing my way beside the coach, I saw him cower back as though in terror—he, who had never cowered before any man. At that moment I wished with all my heart that fortune had cast him for some better role than that of an impostor and—even though he aimed at high stakes—a common thief. The prize, the magnificent crown of Transylvania, with its rubies and diamonds, seemed a strangely insignificant guerdon to be won at the expense of such emotions.

They conveyed him onward to the cathedral. At the doors, some order had been created. A regiment of Transylvanian troops was drawn up, and, as Nikolai stepped from his vehicle and passed in, something like a cheer came from their throats. To the minds of these men he represented something of the ancient glories of their race. How he could have changed hostility into enthusiasm at such a juncture, had he been set upon a throne and not on a crown!

I forced my way into the cathedral. I was resolved to witness the drama to its conclusion. I elbowed aside all in my way. While men muttered and stared and jostled, I calmly made my way on until I found a place among the ranks of the nobility. They made room for me perforce, and then, as the archbishop came forward, in mitre, with golden wand, the tumult died away.

I saw Nikolai stand straight up before him. He cast aside the sable cloak that covered him and flashed forth in all the magnificance of royal array. A sigh went up through the whole vast assemblage. This was their first king—their king, even though imposed upon them from without. Then, stooping, the archbishop raised something in his hands and, holding it aloft, placed it upon Nikolai's brow.

It was a plain iron circlet!

And suddenly I remembered.

What fools we had both been, and how a little thing had defeated all our far-flung aims. The papers had said that Leopold would be crowned. Yes, but they had not stated with what crown, for everybody knew. Why, had I not read of it in school books, was it not almost a portion of the elementary education of every man, that the princes of Transylvania received, upon the day of their coronation, not the jeweled crown of their kind, but the circlet of rusty iron, fashioned from cannon taken from the Turks upon the glorious battlefield of Rastenics, a symbol of their warrior history?

They bent low before him, all that vast assemblage. I saw Nikolai stride from the dais and advance down the aisle toward his coach at the door. I sprang to my feet and followed him, pushing my way over the bodies of the half prostrate multitude. I was five paces behind him at the door. It was flung open, and, as Nikolai appeared in the sunlight, a roar went up from a vast multitude without. But it was no roar of welcome—it was a clamor of death.

They sprang for him, fighting back his guards, who formed a solid circle around him. They beat them back, they clutched at him, they seized his robe. The crown fell from his head. A courtier seized it before it touched the ground. Nikolai was at the carriage door. They urged him in. But he hesitated, and, with bent shoulders and quavering knees he looked a king no more. And suddenly, with what seemed a supreme effort, raising his hands, he cried in accents tremulous with fear:

"I abdicate my throne. Spare my life, good people of Cheskaf, and let me go home."

For one brief instant, overcome with astonishment, the mob was silent. Then hideous cries went up:

"His life! His life! Death to the usurper!"

But others answered them.

"No! Let him go. To the railroad station! Take him to the railroad station!"

They sprang upon the box, they dragged at the wheels, they lashed the horses into a furious gallop. Running at top speed, amid the cheering throng, I arrived at the terminal in time to see them drag Nikolai from the coach and hurry him to the train. A few of his attendants, seeing that his cause was hopeless, managed to form a flying wedge in front of him and to beat back the baser element among the mob. They thrust him into a carriage and stood guard before the door with swords drawn, while Nikolai, cowering within, bespattered with filth and mud, his long robes trailing upon the ground, hid his face in feigned humiliation and terror. Somebody brought up an engine. Somebody gave the signal for departure. His guards, stood with shame-bowed heads as the revolving wheels carried their broken idol from the ken of Transylvania forever.

When I rejoined him in Vienna the papers teemed with conflicting stories of the emeute. Some said that Leopold had taken flight in fear; others spoke of an impostor, believed to be a lunatic, who had been found in Leopold's apartments in the palace that same evening, claiming to be the king. Some, even said that the king's enemies had contrived a plot whereby a tool of theirs was crowned in place of the real sovereign, and abdicated in the streets to ruin his cause. But Leopold now lives in his brother's castle in High Darmstadt; and in the window of Paix et Lepine, those famous jewelers of Paris, you may still see the unpaid-for crown which they manufactured once for the ex-sovereign of Transylvania.

Lights Floating on Quicksilver.

Quicksilver is used mainly, according to the United States Geological survey, in the manufacture of fulminate for explosive caps, of drugs, of electric lighting and scientific apparatus and in the recovery of the precious metals, especially of gold, by amalgamation. An increasing demand has been reported in manufactures of electric appliances. An interesting and increasing use in Scotland is the floating of the lights of lighthouses upon a body of quicksilver. The metal is not consumed, of course, and the loss in use is insignificant.

Concerning this Consul Fleming writes as follows: "Quicksilver is used for 'floating' the revolving lights in lighthouses. The commissioners of Northern Lighthouses, Edinburgh, have in their charge 90 lighthouses on the coast of Scotland. Up to the year 1900 the revolving lights were borne on rollers. The 'float' system has been gradually introduced, however, and is now in operation at 30 coast stations and will be used at all others. The lighting machinery rests on a pontoon which runs on quicksilver in a groove. The quantity of mercury required in a lighthouse is from seven to eight flasks of 75 pounds each."—Consular Reports.

Joke Founded Merely on Tradition.

Baldness, if it is a sign of anything at all, is a sign of respectability. The conventional jest about the gayety of the baldheaded man has absolutely no foundation in fact. Occupants of front rows at the theaters and musical comedies are not at all remarkable for their baldness, whatever else their claim to distinction.

One of the prominent papers in London made an extensive investigation to prove the truth of this statement. The result was that the proportion of baldheaded men at the churches and universities and lecture halls in London was so enormously in advance of the baldheaded men at the theaters that there was no possible conclusion other than that baldness is really an indisputable concomitant of respectability and that the jokes about bald heads and the front rows of theaters are merely traditional.

A Doctor's First Question Is_____?

"How are Your Bowels?" A Simple Remedy that Guarantees Good Bowel Action.

Trace the origin of the commoner ills of life and almost invariably you will find that constipation was the cause. It is not to be expected that a mass of fermented food can remain in the system beyond its time without vitiating the blood and affecting the nerves and muscles. It congests the entire body.

The results are colds, fevers, piles, headaches, and nervousness, with its accompanying indigestion and sleeplessness. There is only one thing to do, and that is to remove the trouble; and when nature seems unable to do it, outside aid is necessary. You will find the best of all outside aids a remedy that many thousands are now using for this very purpose, called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Many hundreds of letters are received by Dr. Caldwell telling of the good results obtained, and among the enthusiastic letters is one from Lieut. G. W. Vaughan, of 623 W. North St., Decatur, Ill. He is 72 and has had a bad liver and stomach since he came out of the army. He says he tried about everything, but never succeeded in getting permanent relief until he took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. He is never without a bottle in the house, and he is never without good health.

It has untold advantages over pills, salts and the various coarse cathartics

LIEUT. G. W. VAUGHAN

and purgatives, for while these do but temporary good, Syrup Pepsin cures permanently. The effect of its action is to train the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work naturally again, and in a short time all forms of medicine can be dispensed with. It can be bought without inconvenience at any nearby drug store for fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being regularly bought by those who already know its value. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

WOULDN'T TRUST THE 'GATOR

Darkey Had by No Means Lost His Faith, But He Was Just a Little Apprehensive.

Bishop McDowell tells a story about a southern baptism. A colored preacher was dipping his converts in the waters of a tropical stream when one old darkey saw a crocodile sunning himself on the oppsite bank. When his turn came to be immerced he drew back, casting terror-stricken eyes at the sleeping saurian.

"What's de mattah wid yo', brudder," said the parson; "yo' all ain't skeered o' dat dar 'gator, is yo'?"

The darkey admitted frankly that he was.

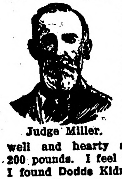
"Don' yo' all 'member de story ob Jonah an' de whale, an' how de whale dun spit up Jonah on de shoah?"

"Yes, passon, Ah 'members erbout Jonah. But dat whale dun hab a conscience. Dat 'gator looks lak he might go to sleep an' fergit all erbout me."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.



Judge Miller.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Joy and Utility.

"Still have two cars?"

"Yes."

"I thought you intended to sell the older one."

"No. My son and his high-school friends keep the old car busy."

"I see. You get the use of the new car yourself."

"No, I don't. It keeps the new car hustling to tow the old car home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Deadly Work of Scorpion.

Some scorpion bites cause little more than burning pain and numbness in the part affected for a few days. But the more poisonous varieties cause death, and that especially, when they sting young children or debilitated old people. The lower classes of people in Mexico suffer more than the well-to-do, because of their custom of going about half naked most of the time.

Mean Fling.

They were discussing horse racing. "I guess," observed the Yankee, "I've seen the closest race ever run, for I once saw a horse adjudged winner by a tongue's length."

"Is that so?" drawled the Englishman. "Well, I've seen a closer race than that. I lived two years in Scotland."—Cleveland Leader.

Between the Acts.

"Sir," said the man in the orchestra chair, "in passing to and fro you have ruined my silk hat."

"I cannot help that, sir," said the other. "If you had gone out between the acts yourself your hat would not have suffered!"—Puck.

A man is afraid of an intellectual woman because he knows she isn't afraid of anything.

WITH FATHER AS A MODEL

Seems Likely That Is Where Imperious Youth Got His Idea of the Duties of a Wife.

"You fill the pails with sand, and let me turn them out," suggested six-year-old Jack to little Doris.

His playmate obediently complied.

"Now we'll build a castle, and you shall fetch the water to go round it," exclaimed Jack.

Dutifully the little maid struggled up and down the beach, carrying buckets of water.

"Can't you fetch the water now, Jack," she suggested, "and let me pour it round?"

"Girls can't do that properly," answered the boy. "Let's paddle. But, I say, Doris, do you want to marry me when you grow up?"

"Yes—oh, yes!" Doris was delighted at the prospect.

The boy, however, assumed a bored air, and lazily extended his feet toward her.

"Very well, then," he said nonchalantly. "If you're going to be my wife, take off my shoes and stockings!"

Children Not Naturally Destructive.

Be gentle with the child who smashes his toys. The fault is not his, but yours, who provided him with toys too complicated for his immature little mind to understand. Dottoressa Maria Montessori, in her lecture at Carnegie hall, said little children were not naturally destructive, as most parents had reason to suppose, but that the instinct to pull the object to pieces was the only natural thing for a child to do with something it did not understand. Most toys given to children are too complicated, Doctor Montessori asserted.

"Instead of expecting children to amuse themselves with toys they do not understand, mothers should assume more responsibility for their children's entertainment," she continued. "The mother who drives her child away from her side when she is working makes a pitiful mistake. It is impossible to estimate the effect upon the child's mind if he were never turned away, if he could always be sure of sympathy and understanding from the person he loves most of all."

Harsh Judge.

Judge Stephen C. Greene, at a dinner in Charleston, was defending a harsh sentence.

"I am a conservative," said Judge Greene, "and I believe that it is better for law and order that sentences should err on the side of harshness rather than on the side of lenity.

"Look at nature, the great judge of us all. Was there ever a harsher, severer judge than nature, who sentences each and every one of us to hard labor for life?"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Not for Home Use.

"He has an offensively important air."

"Yes, but that's his away-from-home look."

Astonishing Tobacco Remedy—Guaranteed to instantly remove taste for cigarettes or tobacco in any form, or money cheerfully refunded. Send 85c and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address Desk E, Tobacco Cleanse Co., Wichita, Kansas.—Adv.

Dodging.

"Will you give me your name, please?"

"Pardon me, miss, but this isn't leap year."

They stop the tickle—Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs by stopping the cause—5c at Drug Stores.

Her Preference.

"What kind of a cut do you prefer in meat?"

"A cut price."

The man who makes a god of wealth is generally just about as crooked as the dollar mark he worships.

NEW STORIES OF LINCOLN

They Are Still to be Found and Here Are Some Good Ones Gathered From Various Sources

MAJOR MOSES VEALE tells a story of Lincoln which has not before been printed, and it shows again the great humane heart of the great martyr.

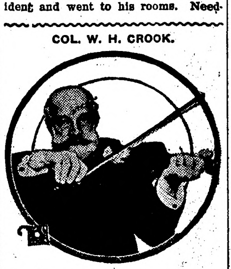
A colonel came one day to Stanton to get a permit to carry north for burial the body of his wife. She had been with the regiment down south and was accidentally killed. Stanton immediately refused to give the permit and the colonel went to see Lincoln.

The president was very much depressed by some adverse event and told the colonel very bluntly that such a request could not be entertained for a moment. The colonel was in terrible grief at the idea of not being able to bury his wife at home. All the consolation that Lincoln gave him was to remark:

"Sadness is the common heritage of us all, and we must all take our share."

The colonel in despair left the president and went to his rooms. Needless to say, he did not sleep a wink all night. But he did not suspect that Lincoln was in the same wakeful condition.

COL. W. H. CROOK.



Lincoln's Famous Bodyguard With Violin of Which He Was So Fond.

In the morning the colonel was surprised to hear a knock at his door. Going to open it, he found, to his surprise, that his caller was Lincoln.

"Colonel," said the president, "yesterday I was harsh and unkind to you and have been unable all night to sleep; come with me."

And they both called upon Stanton, and Lincoln saw that the permit was given to the colonel.

And here are some more stories, new in the sense that they have never before appeared in print:

Didn't Tell Congress.

A FARMER in Maine had two sons serving in the army and in their absence he tended to all the labor about the farm himself. By some accident or other he was incapacitated for further manual work and his farm was about to go to waste. He bethought himself of his two sons and wished eagerly that at least one of them were now with him. He determined to go to Lincoln and ask for the release of one of his sons. Most of his friends told him that his efforts would be fruitless. Nevertheless he went. He explained his dilemma to the president, who seemed rather uncertain. He also knew that Stanton would grow angry and resent such an action.

Finally he said: "All right, I'll let you keep one son and we will keep the other. You can tell Stanton that I have given all the members of congress the privilege of discharging one soldier, but don't tell it to the members of congress."

The boy was discharged, and needless to say none of the members of congress exercised their supposed right of discharging soldiers, of which right they were unaware.

Had Not Studied.

LINCOLN'S gentle method of refusing people's requests which he did not see fit to grant is illustrated by the following:

A very ignorant man, whom it was necessary to repulse, asked Lincoln for the post of doorkeeper to the White House. Lincoln took advantage of the man's stupidity without hurting his feelings.

"So you want to be doorkeeper of the house, eh?"

"Yes, Mr. President."

"Well, have you ever had any experience in doorkeeping?"

"Well, no—no actual experience, sir."

"Any theoretical experience? Any instructions in the duties and ethics of doorkeeping?"

"Umph—no."

"Have you ever attended lectures on doorkeeping?"

"No, sir."

"Have you ever read any text on the subject?"

"No."

"Have you conversed with anyone who has read such a book?"

"No, sir; I'm afraid not, sir."

"Well, then, my friend, don't you see that you haven't a single qualification for that important post?" said Lincoln in a reproachful tone.

"Yes, I do," said the applicant, and he took leave humbly, almost gratefully.

"One War at a Time."

PERHAPS no single sentence of Lincoln's had a more pervasive influence than one of five words, uttered at a time when the country was seething with indignation over the course of the administration in yielding to the demand of England for the return of the Confederate commissioners, Mason and Slidell, taken by an American man of war from a British vessel on the high seas, which demand, though insolent, was in accord with international law. To the perspiring patriots, who were vexing the air with clamorous protests, the careworn magistrate simply replied: "One war at a time." That calmed the storm. The country interpreted his words to mean: "Be patient, fellow citizens, and we'll get even with that big bully later on." Lincoln knew human nature.

Had Enough Generals.

LINCOLN enjoyed telling stories showing the soldiers' scoffing at rank and pretension.

A picket challenged a tug going up Broad river, South Carolina, with:

"Who goes there?"

"The secretary of war and Major General Foster," was the pompous reply.

"Ay! We've got major generals enough up here. Why don't you bring us up some hardtack?"

Here is a story showing the strongly emotional side of Lincoln's nature:

The president paid a visit to what was supposed to be the deathbed of young and brave Major Charles H. Houghton. The president asked to see the wound which was taking away so noble a life. The bandages were removed and then Lincoln groaned out aloud:

"Oh, this war! This awful, awful war!"

He sobbed like a child and shamelessly let the hot tears trickle down his cheeks. They made furrows in his dusty, travel-stained face and fell upon the spotless white sheets. He then took the pale face of this boy of twenty between his hands and kissed it just below the damp, tangled hair.

"My boy," he cried out, weeping, "you must live! You must live!"

The first gleam of real throbbing life came into the dull eyes of the boy major. He recognized the president and managed to drag his hand to his forehead as if in salute.

"I intend to, sir," were the words faintly uttered by the boy.

And strangely enough, though all hope had been given up by the physicians, he lived.

Concerning Lies.

NOAH BROOKS relates that when he had been at some pains, one day, to show the president how a California politician had been coerced into telling the truth without knowing it, Lincoln said it reminded him of a black barber in Illinois, notorious for lying, who, hearing some of his customers admiring the planet Jupiter, then shining in the evening sky, said: "Sho, I've seen that star before. I seen him 'way down in Georgy." The president continued: "Like your California friend, he told the truth, but thought he was lying."

OWNED AND USED BY LINCOLN.

Cup and Saucer Treasured as a Relic in Washington.

Lincoln has been censured for indulging too much in his pastime of story telling. But his own view of the matter is seen in his remarks to some one who once asked him to tell one of his good stories.

"I believe," said the president, "I have the popular reputation of being a story teller, but I do not deserve the name in its general sense, for it is not the story itself, but its purpose or its effect that interests me. I often avoid a long and useless discussion by others, or a laborious explanation on my own part by a short story that illustrates my point of view. So, too, the sharpness of a refusal or the edge of a rebuke may be blunted by an appropriate story, so as to save wounded feelings and yet serve the purpose. No, I am not simply a story teller, but story telling as an emollient saves me much friction and distress."

"For him her old-world molds aside
she threw,
And choosing sweet clay from the
breast
Of the unexhausted west,
With stuff untainted shaped a hero
new,
Wise, steadfast in the strength of
God, and true." —Lowell.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Is Typhoid Conquered?

Vaccination to prevent smallpox is so general in this country and has been so effective in abolishing what was formerly one of the most destructive scourges of the human race that nearly everybody except the small number of people whose temperament predisposes them to "take the other side" accepts it as a matter of course and recognizes in it one of the greatest blessings conferred by modern medical advancement. But typhoid vaccination is somewhat comparatively new, with which the public as a whole is not familiar. Yet it will be well for the public to take heed of the results that have been obtained by its use in the United States army.—Cleveland Leader.

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—"I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot with a crust or scab over it. This became larger finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The clothing would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly.

"I treated about six months and got no relief and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment with two applications we could notice a great difference. It began to get better right away. In a month's time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha Underwood, Jan. 3, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Queer English Duty.

Americans will be interested to know that from 1660 it has been customary to take a duty as one of the hereditary customs of the crown. In 1660 there was a duty of eight pence a gallon on all the tea liquor sold in all coffee houses—a great inconvenience to tea drinkers, because it was surveyed only twice a day by the excise officers, and so could only be brewed twice a day.—London Mail.

Had the Proof.

Stonemmason (in box describing assault)—He walks into my yard and rams me up agen one o' me own stones.

Counsel—Did he hurt you?

Stonemason—Hurt me! Why, I've got "sacred to the memory of" stamped all down me back.—Tatler.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.

"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—Chas. Johnson, Lawton Station, N. Y.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Splendid for Sprains.

"I fell and sprained my arm a week ago and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm until I applied your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. H. B. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

Fine for Stiffness.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—Wilton Wheeler, Morris, Ala.

At all Dealers. 25c, 50c. and $1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.
BOSTON, MASS.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High-est references. Best results.

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

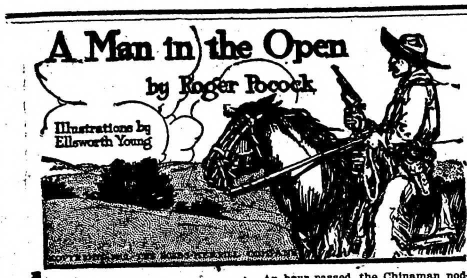
Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scream if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married, she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the Rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Jesse calls on neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chief's son, Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession. He takes Billy to Vancouver and the lad is shanghaied. A son is born to Kate and Jesse and is named David. Jesse receives a letter from his first wife, Polly, in which she tells him she deceived him into thinking she had killed herself. For the honor of Kate and their son, father and mother separate. Kate and David go to England to live. Four years later Billy O'Flynn arrives and tells Kate how Jesse has been ruined and ostracised through the vindictiveness of Polly. Kate arrives in British Columbia, lays plans to help old friends and defeat the plots of Polly. Provisions and help arrive in time to save Jesse's life. He hears of Kate's arrival and of her plans. Brooke, a former bandit and intimate of Polly's, calls on Kate to interest her in a scheme to betray Polly to his own financial advantage. She refuses. Brooke's despicable plans are defeated.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

For the next hour I was busy rendering the last services, in haste, for the lamp had a most peculiar smell. I took it away and lighted candles, but it was not the lamp. Spreading the Union Jack upon the bed, I bolted from that room. For a time I sat in the dining-hall but could not stay there. Even in the barroom I still had to fight off something intangible, a sense of being watched, a presentiment of evil coming swiftly nearer.

Closing the door which led into the house, I opened that which gave upon the yard, then placed a flickering candle on the counter, and my chair in front of it facing the darkness.

In the presence of the dead which makes their resting-places serene with quiet beauty, instinct with tenderness toward all living hearts. That presence had entered the good log house, a home of human warmth, of kindly comfort, made holy, consecrate, where people would hush their voices, constrained to reverence.

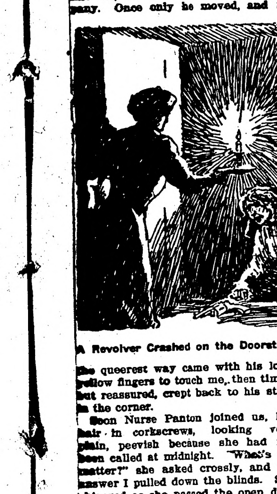
And in the gracious monotone of the rain, compound of voices joined in requiem, I felt a soothing melancholy beauty, knowing well how peace not of this world had come into the homestead.

But outside that, beyond, in the dread forest, a threat, a menace filled the outer darkness. Fear clutched at my heart, a presentiment told me of evil, of instant danger. Then, as though the horror in the night moved other hearts as well as mine, the Chinese cook came groping his way through the dining-hall and humbly scratched at the door. I let him in and he crept to a stool in the near corner. I whispered to him:

"Are you frightened, Sam?"

"Too plenty much," he quavered, "me fritened bad."

He lighted his pipe and seemed, like me, to be eased by human company. Once only he moved, and in the queerest way came with his long yellow fingers to touch me, then timid, but reassured, crept back to his stool in the corner.



A Revolver Crashed on the Doorstep.

Soon Nurse Panton joined us, her hair in corkscrews, looking very plain, peevish because she had not been called at midnight. "What's the matter?" she asked crossly, and for answer I pulled down the blinds. She shivered as she passed the open door to take a chair behind it. She begged me to close the door, but the night was warm, and besides I dared not. Nurse and Chinaman each had a glass of port, and so did I, feeling much better afterward.

An hour passed, the Chinaman nodding like those ridiculous mandarin figures with loose heads, the nurse pallid against the gloom, staring until she got on my nerves. I always disliked that woman with her precise routine and large flat feet.

Far off I heard the thud of a gunshot, then three shots all together, and afterward a fifth. The evil in the night was coming nearer, and I said to myself, "If I were really frightened I should close that door. I'm half a coward."

The hero himself had strung his Victoria Cross upon a riband which I wore about my neck. Could I wear the cross and set an example of cowardice to these poor creatures who crouched in the corners of the room? to show fear is a privilege of the underbred. But I did long for Jesse.

Through the murmurs of the nearer rain, I felt a throb in the ground, then heard a sound grow, of a horse galloping. The swift soft rhythm, now loud, now very faint, then very near echoed against the barns, thundered across the bridge, splashed through the flooded yard, and ceased abruptly.

Billy had come home from the Falls, he was stabling his roan, he was crossing the yard in haste, his spurs clanked at the door-step and, dreading his news, a sudden panic seized me. I fled behind the bar.

He entered, astream with rain, shading his eyes against the candle-light; then as I moved he called out, as though I were at a distance, begging me for brandy. His face was haggard, his hand as he drank was covered with dried blood, he slammed the glass on the counter so that it broke.

"You heard the shots?" he said.

"At Spite House?" I whispered.

He nodded.

"You were there?" I asked.

"Half a mile beyond. When I got there it was all dark. Looked in through the end window, but the rain got down my neck, so I went round. The front door was standing open. I listened a while. No need to get shot myself. Thought the place was derelict. Then I heard groans.

"Struck a bunch of matches then, found the hall lamp, and got it alight. Wished I'd got a gun, but there wasn't nothing handy except the poker, so I took that and the light—just followed the groans. He was lying on the barroom floor."

"Brooke?"

"Yes. Shot through the throat, blood spurting down the side of his neck, making a big pool on the oilcloth. You know the thing you make with a stick and a scarf to twist up? A tourniquet, yes. Well, it choked the swine, so I quit. He whispered something about my thumb hurting the wound, so I told him my father's neck hurt worse.

"Up to that I thought he was just acting, playing pathetic to touch my feelings. Once he muttered your name, and then he was dead."

"Brooke dead!"

"Yes, he'd been shooting Polly, too. I traced her blood tracks all the way to the front door. Hello, what's that? I thought I heard—"

I listened and there was only the sound of the rain.

"I suppose it's all right," said Billy, "we'd better close that door, though."

But before he could reach the door, Nurse Panton called him away to her corner, where she spoke in a whisper so that I should not hear, sending him, perhaps, for her cloak. Meanwhile I came from behind the counter to my former seat before the open doorway, where I sat staring into the darkness, unable to feel any more, but just benumbed. Across my weariness flickered the mournful soliloquy of a poor barn-door fowl—"Yesterday an egg, tomorrow a feather duster! What's the good of anytin', why, nothin'."

Then I, too, heard a sound in the night, and because Billy and the nurse were muttering, I stood up with the candle-light behind me, trying to see in the darkness. Billy said afterward he had moved quickly, to shut the door, but I waved him back just as the shot rang out.

The explosion blinded, deafened, seemed even to scorch me, while the mirror on the wall came crashing down. Stunned, dazzled, horrified, I felt a dull rage at this attempted murder.

A second revolver-shot stirred my hair, and I'm afraid then that I lost my temper. I am not a fish-fag that I should stoop to fighting a creature such as Polly, but I would have died rather than let her see one trace of fear.

Billy rushed past the firing to reach the door and close it, but I ordered him to desist, then grasped the candle and held it out to show a better light.

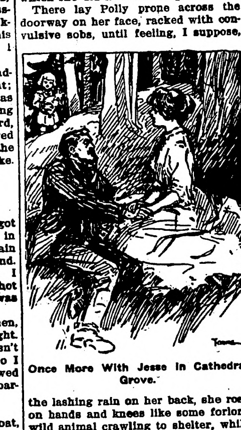
"Lower your lights!" I shouted into dark, "you fired too high!"

A revolver crashed on the door-step, and low down within three feet of the ground, I saw a dreadful face convulsed with rage, changing to fear. The woman was sinking to her knees, she buried her face in grimy, blood-smeared hands, and rocked to and fro in awful abandonment of grief.

The danger was over now, the menace of evil in the night had vanished. I felt an immense relief, with hands wet, mouth parched, knees shaking, and great need of tears. I knew the strain had been beyond endurance, but now it was gone, although a velvet darkness closing round me, black night swinging round me, sickness—I must not faint, when I had to fight, to keep command, to set an example worthy of Jesse's wife. And there I was sitting in my chair, with drops of sweat forming and pouring on my forehead. Billy, groping on the floor at my feet, had found and lighted the candle, and was holding the flame in the palms of his hands till it steadied and blazed up clear. "Buck up, missus," he was saying. "Cheer-oh. Don't let 'em know you swooned. Grab on to the cross, and make it proud of you. That's right. Laugh, mum! Laugh! Wish'd I'd half yer grit."

I had come to myself and only Billy knew, who was loyal. As the candle blazed up I saw the Chinaman gibbering like some toothless mask of yellow india-rubber, but that nurse still kept up her silly screaming, until I ordered her to shut her mouth, which she did in sheer surprise.

There lay Polly prone across the doorway on her face, racked with convulsive sobs, until feeling, I suppose, the lashing rain on her back, she rose on hands and knees like some forlorn wild animal crawling to shelter, while behind her stretched a trail of wet and blood. I stared until in shame she sat up, still for all the world like an animal lost to human feeling, and to woman's dignity, until as she looked at me a wan shamed smile seemed to apologize. She sat back then against the log wall, limp, relaxed with weakness.



Once More With Jesse in Cathedral Grove.

"Nurse," I called, still with my gaze on Polly, "this woman is wounded. You are a nurse. You claimed to be a nurse."

But Miss Panton indulged in hysterics, so I turned to Billy. "Run into the house, get the hip bath, warm water, blankets, bandages."

"Aye, aye, mum," he touched his forelock, and swinging the Chinaman to his feet: "Come along, Sam," he grunted, and bustled him off on duty.

Polly looked up, trusting me with her tawny bloodshot eyes. Her voice was a dreary hoarseness, demanding liquor. But with an open wound, to quicken the heart's action might be fatal, and Polly knew well it was no use pleading. Instead of that she pointed at the nurse, and said, "Send that away."

I turned upon Nurse Panton who sat forsaken and ostentatious in her corner. "Go," I said, "and make beef tea."

Sniff.

I took her by the shoulders, and marched her out of the room, while Polly grinned approval. I came back and asked where she was wounded. She pointed to the left hip, but I dared not remove any clothing which might have caught and sealed the flow of blood. A sole diet of alcohol and months of neglect had made her condition such that I shrank from touching her.

"So you're Kate," she lay against the bottom log of the wall, head back, eyes nearly shut, looking along her nose at me, "Carroty Kate."

Her own tawny hair, draggled, and hung in snakes, was streaked with dirty gray.

"Ye took Jesse," she said in weary scorn, "so I ruined him. Then this Brooke, he fell in love with yer, so I murdered him. Take everything, give nothin'; that's you, Carrots, give nothin'. That's you, Carrots, give nothin' away, not even a drink. And I gave everything.

"So you're good, and I'm bad; you're high-toned society, and I'm a poor sporting lady. Oh, I saw ye lift yer skirt away when ye passed—calling yerself a Christian, when just one word of Christian kindness would have saved the likes of me.

"Ye needn't look over my head as if I wasn't there. I'm no fairy, I ain't—no dream. I'm facts, and ye'd better face 'em. 'Sisters of Sorrow' they calls us, who gave everything, who gave ourselves.

"And you good women pride yerselves in virtue, which ain't been tempted. Your virtue never been outdoors in the rain, gettin' wet. Your virtue never been starved and froze, or fooled and betrayed. Your colors ain't run, 'cause they've never been to the wash. You don't know good from evil, and you set thar judgin' me.

"Tears running down yer face, eh? You think you struck it rough when you came up agin me. Poor Carrots playin' Christian martyr. I done you good if you know'd it. I'm all the schoolin' you got in real life. I waked ye from dreams to livin'. And you an' me is women, sisters in pain. I wish'd I'd auburn hair like your'n, Kate, and a baby David to favor me with hair an' eyes. And if I'd had a home! But I didn't get a fair show ever, and every time I done good, I got it in the neck. Well, what's the odds?

"It wasn't you brung me down, Kate. Don't cry like that, dear. It don't matter. Nothing matters. It was this Brooke which done for me, not you or Jesse. Brooke's only a thing I took in like a lost dog 'cause he was hungry. He said he'd manage my business, and he shorely did—invested all I'd got in a governess, and a bonfire at Mathson's, and a stampede of mules. Then he fooled a widow down to Ashcroft to start him running a tourist joint, and I was to be turned out. And he fell in love with you.

"I guess that's all, excep' I got to tell you one thing. It was nursing the sick men kep' me straight all them years, kep' me from drink. You see I was meant for a nurse, trained for a nurse until—until—well, never you mind. Brooke stopped the nursing, and I drank. I'm only a nurse gone wrong.

"Yes, your eyes is wonderin' why they don't come back with them bandages, and the bath. Don't worry about that, 'cause I'll be dead by daybreak. Jesse loved yer. Brooke loved yer, and somehow, well, I'm kinder ranging that way myself. And if I go, you'll get back Jess, eh?"

Rallying what courage I had left, I knelt down and kissed my sister, my poor sister. For a moment I let her stroke my carroty hair, which she liked. Then I ran to hurry my people to bring the beef tea, the hot water, the bandages. I found that wretched nurse detaining Billy and the Chinaman, with some pretense that I must not be disturbed. I was telling her to get out of my sight, to go to her bed, when a revolver-shot rang through the echoing house.

Polly had crawled to the door-step, found her revolver. She who gave everything in life, had given me back to Jesse, and lay dead, her forehead shattered in with the revolver-shot. For some seconds Billy and I hung back, watching from the doorway while a slow coil of smoke unfolded in the wan light of the dawn. The rain had ceased, and the east was all aglow with golden radiance.

Billy knelt and touched the poor broken forehead, then looking up at me, "This time," he said, "it's real."

EPILOGUE.

Once more with Jesse in Cathedral Grove! The breath of evening stirred its tangled coral, the long needles clustered in globes were swaying as censors sway, with heavy incense. Beyond the purple night swept up over glowing cliffs to where the upper forest like an edge of flame burned against deeps of sky.

"Come to the hilltop: blackbird chor-
isters
Peal their clear anthem to the kneel-
ing gorse."

Jesse lay dreaming while I sang to him. Crisp silvered hair, and the deeply graven lines of his dear face, gave him at rest a sweet sad dignity; but presently he would look up, his big mouth humorous, his eyes alight with fun, a man of commanding power matured in wisdom, in sympathy, and valor to lead his fellows.

Through the east window of the grove, I could see a little procession of my closest friends pass on their Sunday stroll. First came Pete, ill at ease in his Sabbath suit of blacks, and with him, arm in arm, was Mrs. Pete in silk, full-skirted, prickly, and so very grim. Then Billy passed slowly by, his mother stumping beside him, bound to keep the pace. They had the new rabbit with them, collared and chained like a bulldog, and were followed by David's nurse, dear Patsy, Billy's wife—plucking my young anemones—the wretch.

Out on the perilous edge of Apex Rock I could see young Mr. Nisted, Father Jared's nephew, a pupil in Jesse's school of colonial training, with rod and line he was seriously fishing—for birds!

"Don't you reckon," said Jesse, relighting a stale cigar, "that's it's time we stopped our book?"

"Oh, but—"

"It's tempting Providence, young woman; it's encouraging the police. From the moment you started the thing, we've had more'n our share of adventures. Put up a notice, 'Book Closed. No more adventurers need apply. Try Surly Brown for a change.'"

"But what shall we do?"

"Publish the blamed thing, and serves it right. Thow it to the critics."

"But it's all secrets!"

"Change the names and places. We'll be 'Mr. and Mrs. Smith,' well-meaning private persons located somewhere west. I'm going to have blue eyes."

"But mine are blue."

"I made first grab. You can have green, and a large mouth, and your Christian name is Carrots. Hello, here's Baby David."

My son was coming through the scented dusk, and in his arms he carried a large dog, a china dog with gilt muzzle, split from the nose to tail, but carefully mended.

"Sonny," said Jesse, "don't you drop Maria, or she'll have puppies."

"I did, and she didn't; so there! Something dropped out, though. See, mummie."

David had thrown Marie into my lap, and danced about in the gloaming with some strange trophy, the tail of a large animal.

"Sort of reminds me," said Jesse, "of being a little boy. That's the Inspector's tale. This is a long way, too, from the Labrador."

The wind made quite a disturbance, telling the pines to hush, while both my son and Jesse wanted to play with the wolf tail, and would not be quiet, though already the stars and the fireflies had lighted Cathedral Grove, and the great river like an organ crooned the first deep notes of nature's evensong. An awed expectant silence came to us.

"Lighten our darkness," said the grave old trees, "we beseech Thee."

"By Thy great mercy," pleaded the little flowers.

"Defend us from all perils," the small birds twittered.

"And dangers of the night," the aspens quavered.

"For the love of Thy only Son," cried the South Wind.

"Our Saviour Jesus Christ," a woman's voice responded.

"Amen," the cliffs were breathing.

"Amen," the high clouds echoed.

"Amen," said the organ river.

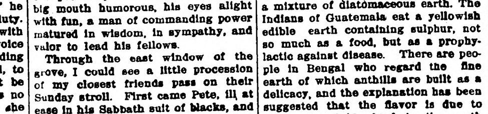
came:

And from the reverent woodlands
"Amen. Amen."

[THE END.]

Earth Eating.

Earth eating is a habit often observed in India, and is very widely distributed. It often manifests itself as a symptom of disease or perverted appetite, but among many healthy people it is a regular habit. In addition to India, the Soudan, China and the Malay archipelago are mentioned as places where the custom prevails, but these by no means exhaust the list. It is said that in Siberia and Lapland, earth consisting of the fossilized siliceous shells of diatoms is mixed with meal to make a kind of flour. It is also said that the Ainus of Japan used to eat a paste made of a mixture of diatomaceous earth. The Indians of Guatemala eat a yellowish edible earth containing sulphur, not so much as a food, but as a prophylactic against disease. There are people in Bengal who regard the fine earth of which anthills are built as a delicacy, and the explanation has been suggested that the flavor is due to a digestive fluid added to the earth by the ants to make it more easily worked.



"TELEPHONE" FOR THE DEAF

Letters and Numbers to Be Flashed on Buttons by an Electric Keyboard, Is the Idea.

An optical telegraph intended to fill the place of the telephone for talking with a deaf person has recently been invented by a deaf and dumb married couple of Berlin, Germany. It consists essentially of a keyboard, as in a typewriter, through whose keys single electric currents pass. In each circuit is included an incandescent lamp with a flat surface, bearing a letter of the alphabet or a Roman numeral. Pressing any key causes the corresponding lamp to glow. Thus words and sentences are spelled out and numbers are formed.

The keyboard can be operated as fast as that of an ordinary typewriter, so that with practice communication becomes very smooth and rapid. Each station, of course, must contain both a sender and a receiver and these may be in different rooms or in houses a long distance apart.

The instrument can be conveniently used for conversation between a deaf person and a normal person who is ignorant of the finger language. The silence with which the device is operated is a very important point in its favor. This feature might make it especially useful where quiet or secrecy in transmitting information is desirable, as in sending war news or secret instructions in business houses.

It Was Still Hard.

Bridget, a green maid, was told by her mistress to cook a soft-boiled egg for her mistress' breakfast.

Five minutes later she rang for the maid, and, asking if the egg was done yet, received an answer in the negative.

Thinking Bridget had not boiled the egg immediately, she waited a few minutes longer, and again asked if the egg was ready.

"No, ma'am," replied Bridget.

"Why not?" asked her mistress.

"To be sure, ma'am, an' the egg is still hard, for didn't I just feel of it."

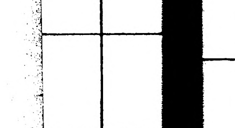
Not Necessarily.

A girl is not necessarily cut for a prima donna just because she is hard to manage.

CLEVER IDEA BRINGS RESULTS

Proves to Be Competent Basis for Plans to Drain a Big Florida Swamp.

New York.—Florida was built upon a coral reef, says Popular Mechanics, and this coral is covered with a hard lime rock, which comes to the surface in the western part of the state, where the rainfall gets in under the limestone, flows east and comes up in the ocean about two miles from shore. This formation gives Florida its artesian wells, with a pressure ranging from eight pounds at Fort Pierce to 22 pounds at Jacksonville. A swamp was successfully drained by driving an artesian well and overcoming the pressure by a gasoline-driven centrifugal pump, the water being forced downward through the pierced rock bottom limestone, into the water-bearing stratum beneath, and thus outward toward the sea. In places where there is no surface water and no flow on account of elevation, water will be pumped out from the water-bearing strata for irrigation purposes. The method has been patented.



Method of Draining Swamp.

MEN DIG UP MANY OLD COINS

Workers Near Road Between New Bedford and Fall River Find Coppers Dated 1798.

New Bedford.—Granite workers preparing for a blast at a point near the road between this city and Fall River dug up a bag of coins, some of them dated before the Revolution and none dated later than 1798. All were of copper and could be deciphered only after being cleansed.

Of the eleven coins two are the famous Liberty pennies, dated 1797 and 1798 respectively, and one is a King George penny, dated 1774. As interesting and peculiar as any, however, are the Fugio pennies, as they are known to collectors. These pennies have on one side a design of the sun and below it a sun dial. Under this design is the date, 1787, and the legend "Mind Your Own Business," while the Latin inscription, "Fugio," is printed on the edge. On the reverse side are thirteen links joined together in a circular chain, emblematic of the thirteen states which originally formed the Union. These Fugio coins were manufactured in Connecticut, by a citizen there, and under a special act of congress in 1786 and 1787 and there was but a limited number to the issue. They are quite uncommon now and are eagerly sought by collectors.

DEAD MAN WON TRAIN RACE

A Milwaukee Railway Engineer Stricken at the Throttle After Swift Ride.

Seattle Wash.—While driving his locomotive 55 miles an hour, George H. Perry, engineer of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul fast overland train, the Olympian, died of heart disease at his throttle. Death occurred soon after Perry had won a race against a train on a rival road which parallels the St. Paul tracks near Easton, just before the roads begin to climb the steep grade up the east slope of the Cascade mountains.

After Perry's train had passed its rival, had gone through Easton at full speed, the fireman saw that the engineer was dead. He drove the train to Laconia on the west slope of the range, where another engineer took charge.

Perry was one of the oldest men in the employ of the Milwaukee, having been in the cab more than 40 years.

In that time he had never been in a wreck. He was sixty-three years old, and his friends had planned a surprise party for his home coming. Many of them did not know of his death until they went to the railway station to accompany him hom to the birthday anniversary festivities.

GIVES SONS ALL, DIES POOR

After Giving Children His Property, Disappears and It Not Heard From for 20 Years.

Colusa, Cal.—Death from old age and exposure was the verdict of the coroner's jury on the body of Ben McAtie, once a wealthy farmer of Oregon, whose body was found on the Brown & Zumwalt ranch, where he had been herding geese for P. T. Putnam. McAtie was nearly seventy years of age.

The body was found by James Cropp, who while herding geese on his farm visited the cabin. G. W. Lanning said he knew McAtie in Tie Valley, Ore., where he was a prosperous farmer, and for some unknown reason deeded all his property to his three children and disappeared 20 years ago. Lanning had not seen him again until he met him in this city recently.

Man Would Force the Issue.

Lansing, Mich.—Frederick Spreck, a wealthy farmer, confessed that he set fire to the rural schoolhouse at Harrison so that the pretty eighteen-year-old school teacher would be out of a job. Then he hoped she would listen to his proposal of marriage.

Defective Page

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

THE NEWELL DRUG STORE

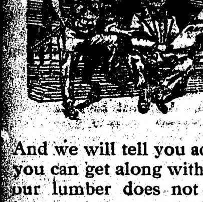
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA

The Leading Drug Store of the Northwest—The Store where you get what the doctor ordered. We have a new, modern, complete stock of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc. Send us your prescriptions and family recipes which will be carefully and skillfully compounded by Expert Druggists.

Send us a trial order and be convinced of our careful and prompt attention.

Write me in regard to your sick animals. Advice and counsel Free.

DR. H. B. NEWELL, M. D. C.
Registered Pharmacist and Veterinary Surgeon



Let Us See Your Plans

And we will tell you accurately how little lumber you can get along with. We can do this because our lumber does not cut to waste. It is full length, fully seasoned and free from soft spots. That kind of lumber saves you time and money both. Let us see your plans.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND

Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; its solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built. It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action)—Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; splendid in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60. Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 9, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 08353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 23rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Poston, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to act of June 6, 1912.

Large Wardrobe Necessary.

"My wife dresses according to the weather." "My wife hasn't that many gowns."—Boston Transcript.

Order Limiting Time to file Claims and for Hearing Thereon

Estate of ERICK E. NYBERG

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court:

In the matter of the estate of Erick E. Nyberg, Decedent:

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Karin Nyberg.

It is Ordered, That the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this Court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday, the 20th day of August, 1914, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the City of Warren, in said County, be and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated January 22nd, 1914.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole S. Holem, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06396, for SW¼ Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Salveson, Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Salveson, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on July 14, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06398, for S½ NW¼, Lots 3, 4, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole S. Holem, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Gilbert Dahl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on January 16, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05818, for E½ NE¼ Sec. 22, W½ NW¼ Section 23, Township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 4th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Odle, Jacob Molland, Elling Tollefsrud, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; John A. Sorum, of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05004, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 26, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin C. Johnson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 10, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05092, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minn.; Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, both of Golden Valley, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

ORIGINAL SUFFRAGETTE.

Mrs. Montefiore, who started the movement for the boarding-out of the Dublin strikers' children in English homes, was the real originator of the modern woman's suffrage agitation. This was when she refused to pay income tax, and after summonses, warrants, bailiffs, etc., was besieged in her house in Chiswick Mall, says a writer in the London Chronicle. For days she kept the law at bay with—a pair of scissors. For I went to visit the house, and after due reconnaisance and parley was admitted. And I noted that the outer door was held secure against the weight and majesty of the law of England by a woman's wit and a pair of scissors which were slipped as a wedge in the latch.

SPEARS AND ARROWS AGAIN?

Scotch Journal Can See Nothing Else If Developments of Slaughtering Devices Continue.

Official secrecy still continues to be observed regarding the result of the experiments with Signor Ulivi's F-rays in igniting explosives at a distance, but it is quite apparent that if this new force can accomplish what is claimed for it, warfare will be completely revolutionized. For several generations the explosive has been the essential factor in our fighting machinery, and all our energies have been directed to perfecting it and the instruments by which it is discharged. Now, however, if it is possible for a man operating a keyboard at a safe distance to blow up magazines and ammunition wagons the explosive and the weapons by which it is used must be left behind before an army can venture into the field. M. Bloch some years ago declared that war had been made impossible by the destructive nature of the weapons that had come into existence. He was wrong in his anticipations, as subsequent events demonstrated, but through the instrumentality of the F-rays we may see all the murderous apparatus of modern warfare which M. Bloch thought was to effect his beneficent idea thrown on the scrap heap. But how are we to fight our battles then? We will have to go back to the spears and bows and arrows, likewise the strategy and tactics of Bannockburn and Agincourt.—Dundee Advertiser.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.

Will Run Through
"THE LAND OF CERTAINTIES"
Which Assures
Large Dividends to Stockholders

The amount of freight which will be carried is enormous. Figures have been obtained from reliable sources, such as railways, elevators, farmers, lumber yards, wholesale houses, retail stores, creameries, oil stations, and and others who are in a position to give reliable and accurate information as to the quantity of freight shipped in and out of the territory served by the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway. These quantities were actual amounts shipped during 1913.

The freight business will increase greatly each year.

The freight receipts to the Railway on the amount shipped during 1913 will be large enough to pay all the expenses and the 7 Per Cent Stock Dividend. **The total receipts from passenger business will be extra to divide among stockholders**

Electric Railroads are Big Money Makers. This is Your Opportunity. Take advantage of it before it is Too Late. INVEST NOW.

TERMS OF SALE: Units of Two (2) shares of 7 per cent Preferred Participating Stock and One (1) share of 7 per cent Common Participating Stock for $250. Single Shares of 7 per cent Preferred Participating Stock for $100.00. Payments may be spread over a period of ten months.

Fill in this blank To-day and mail to
Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway,
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

________________ 1914

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway:

I wish to invest ________________ Dollars in your Capital Stock, so please fill out necessary application blanks and mail to me at once. I will pay as follows:—________________ Dollars in Cash; balance on or before November 1st, 1914.

Name ________________
Address ________________

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1914 NO. 29

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

A New Epoch

The beginning of the year 1914 shows this Bank firmly established on a paying basis, enjoying a steady increase of business, with Present Resources of over $25,000.00

We are especially desirous of obtaining deposits of School and Township Treasurers, and with the present loans placed and being placed among the taxpayers, we are entitled to your consideration. Bonds furnished on request, and we pay the highest rate of interest permitted by sound and safe principles of banking.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
Capital, Surplus and Profits of $12,209.00

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
Carlson's Leader
FANCY PATENT
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

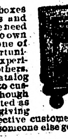
CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.41
Wheat	.81
Barley	.38
Oats	.28
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

INDISPENSABLE.

"We are going to do away with the middleman in everything."

"The [illegible] couldn't do without him in a [illegible]."

THE CON[illegible]TION.

"A [illegible] always seriously [illegible]

Miss Mary Moe Dead

Miss Mary Moe died on Wednesday of last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Soren Moe, in Agder township, of brain fever. She was 25 years of age and was ill only 11 days. She was one of the most popular and respected of young people and her untimely death is keenly felt by all who knew her.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Bredeson, of Thief River Falls, officiating, and the remains were laid to rest in the Excel cemetery.

Mr. Moe is reported as being ill with lung fever.

Burned to Death

L. C. Markland, age 65, a settler living 14 miles northeast of Grygla, was burned to death early yesterday morning in a fire which destroyed his log house. His wife and two sons escaped in their night clothes only.

The fire is supposed to have been started by an overheated stove.

The family had only recently arrived from Minot, N. D.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

Fred Wegge made a business trip to Thief River Falls yesterday.

[illegible] on improved farms. B. L. Backe.

Guy Anderson made a business trip to Thief River Falls the first of the week.

Dr. H. G. Hieber was up from Thief River Falls Monday on professional business.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Mrs. P. A. Risberg and Walmer went to Thief River Falls on Friday last for a short visit.

P. A. Risberg and Ben Docken left this morning for a trip to Warren and other points.

Martin Matson went down to Thief River Falls yesterday on a combined business and pleasure trip.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Johnnie Lein came over from Grafton, N. D., on Wednesday for a short visit with relatives here.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

If you are going to the city soon phone or write us to reserve room for you at the Beaufort Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mrs. August Kuehne was taken to Crookston on Monday for treatment in hospital there and will probably have to undergo an operation.

Clarence and Gunda Moe and Mrs. Andrew Bry returned to Grafton, N. D., on Wednesday. They were here to attend the funeral of their cousin Miss Mary Moe.

A special school election was held on Monday to vote on the question of associating with the Thief River Falls schools. There was but fourteen voters who cast their ballots, but they were all in favor of the proposition, so it was duly declared carried. [illegible] from the Thief River Falls schools [illegible] classes in agriculture and domestic economy [illegible]

Ringbo Rumbles

(This nice lot of news was sent in last Friday—just too late for publication last week.—Ed.)

Gust Nelson called at Mrs. K. Gronwald's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Skoglund visited at Engstrom's Tuesday.

Miss Olga Saastad is visiting at the T. O. Saastad home this week.

Mr. John Hanson spent Tuesday evening at P. G. Sorters.

Miss Marie Hooper will leave for her home at St. Hilaire, Saturday, accompanied by Miss Lottie Schafer of Middle River.

There was ladies aid at Gronvol's Wednesday afternoon. A very delicious lunch was served to a quite large crowd.

Rev. Severson of Alvarado and Mr. Hallen have been holding meetings in the country this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Engstrom attended the meetng at Hendrick Erickson's Sunday evening.

Miss Mabel Johnson entertained Miss Hazel Davidson the latter part of the week.

Miss Esther Sorter was a guest at the Lewis Johnson home Sunday afternoon.

Dehard Johnson called at the John Engstrom home Sunday evening.

Henry Offerdahl called at the Erick Johnson home Tuesday evening.

Martin Davidson called at the Erick Johnson home Tuesday evening.

[illegible] Mabel [illegible]

Miss Tena Johnson was hostess to Miss Marie Hooper Tuesday evening

Hilmar Davidson is on the sick list since the dance. We advise him to dance no more.

The Ringbo Rumblers attended the Y. P. S. at Erick A. Johnson's. They enjoyed the "Wild West Show" heap much.

Henry Offerdahl and his gun disappeared last Tuesday morning. A bad penny always returns so Henry came back again.

Miss Anna Sorter, Messrs Oliver Grondahl, Eli and Christ Saastad, Lewis Knudson, and Herbert Severson were guests at the Erick Johnson home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Erick Johnson left Friday for Alvarado where they are visiting with their son.

Miss Marie Hooper spent the "week's end" at the Erick Johnson home.

Misses Mary Offerdahl and Marie Hooper, Messrs Henry Grondahl, Ed and Hilmar Davidson and Pete Sorter attended a dance at Mud Lake Saturday evening. They arrived home at an early hour. Ja, sure! They had a good time.

Miss Tena and Dehard Johnson were hostess and host to a number of friends Friday evening. Those present were: Misses Mary Offerdahl and Marie Hooper, Messrs Ed and Hilmar Davidson, Henry Grondahl and Herbert Severson. The evening was spent in "confabing" and so on. All had a very pleasant time.

Ringbo School Notes

Jan. 16 was the close of the 4th month of school in Dist. No. 58.

Total number of pupils enrolled since vacation 33. Average daily attendance 14.

Mabel Johnson was present during the entire month. Those present 19 days are:- Ingvol Johnson and Anna Sorter. Those present 18 days are:- Harry Engen, Alida Johnson, Victoria Johnson and Alice Johnson.

Florence Engen who has been attending school in Thief River Falls returned to school this month.

News comes that Andrew Erickson is improving every day at the hospital and will be able to be moved home in a short while.

Miss Mary Offerdahl and Mr. Engstrom visited school this month.

We cordially invite parents and friends to visit our school.

—Marie E. Hooper, teacher.

Let Us Make Your
FARM LOAN

WE WRITE Insurance on Farm Property as well as City Property. We represent the strongest and most reliable Companies in the world.

Agent for the Norwegian American Steamship Line.

Holt State Bank
OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:
D. B. BAKKE, President; R. REIERSON, Vice President;
B. DOCKEN, Cashier; T. L. MELGAARD, C. H. GUNHEIM.

Telephone Meeting

The annual meeting of [illegible] holders of the Holt Telephone Co. will be held in Holt on Monday, February 16th, at 1 o'clock p. m.

D. PAYNE, Secretary.

Settlers intending to prove up on their claims should call at this office and have their notices properly made out. No charge will be made if the notice is published in this paper.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Directors of the Farmers' Co-Operative Creamery Association, of Holt, up to the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., on Monday, Feb. 16th, 1914, for supplying ice to fill the ice house of the Holt creamery and packing same in the ice house. Bids may be submitted for the ice and the packing separately or jointly.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

[illegible]

—T. B. Folden, Secretary.

Mrs. Chas W. Latta was at Thief River Falls last Friday to have some dentist work done.

The Continental Insurance Co. has an unexcelled record for paying all losses. Why not have insurance that insures? CHAS W. LATTA, Ag't.

HUSETH's

Lunch is Ready any time you are

When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things now.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

OMAHA TRAIN IS WRECKED; 1 DEAD

MANY HURT WHEN ALL COACHES ROLL DOWN EMBANKMENT.

BROKEN RAIL IS THE CAUSE

Cold Weather Responsible for Accident Near Bigelow, Minn.—All Steel Equipment Saves Many Lives—Three May Die.

INJURED IN WRECK.

From Minneapolis.

J. Stephenson.
Miss Stella Higginbotham.
Miss Bertha Clay.
S. H. Clark, arm and side bruised.
Mrs. S. H. Clark, side and arm hurt
L. R. Walker.
James Gibson, express messenger head lacerated; concussion of brain; condition serious.
J. Coleman, brakeman, body bruised.
James Johnson, porter, slightly hurt.
Frank Smith, porter; minor bruises.
J. F. Mapeson, head and ankle bruised.

From St. Paul.

J. Schnurr.
R. Lucas.
A. S. French.
Mr. and Mrs. Becker, St. Paul hotel.
E. J. Hartnell, South St. Paul.
W. M. Cannon, injured about hips.

From Other Points.

Jack P. Cullen, Sioux City, back hurt.
W. H. Buckland, Menomonie, Wis., back injured and face cut.
E. Phelan, South Omaha, Neb., aged 63, back hurt, internal injuries may die.
J. V. Rubble, mail clerk, Rosendale, Wis., back and leg hurt.
John Achen, Halbreite, Sask., skull fractured, condition serious.
Mrs. John Achen, badly bruised.
A. Stapleton, Lake Andes, S. D., ankle hurt.
H. S. Chaney, wife and boy, Hutchinson, Neb.
H. J. Granelsh, Lincoln, Neb. (State farm.)
Margaret St. Johns, LeMars, Iowa.
Maud St. Johns, LeMars, Iowa.
R. L. Culver, Wichita, Kan.
J. F. Kreschback, Lincoln, Neb.
C. Frank, traveling man, Cincinnati.
Judge W. I. Smith, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
J. Calene, Sylvan Grove, Kan.
J. Nichols, Belgrade, Minn.
A. Flaelle, Fort Moody, B. C.
W. R. Nimocks, Omaha, Neb.
F. J. Anderson, St. James, Neb.
L. B. McGuire, Louisville, Ky., and Lennox hotel, Duluth.
O. S. Nelson, mail clerk, bruised.

Worthington, Minn., Feb. 10.—Omaha passenger train No. 2, running from Sioux City to Minneapolis, was wrecked three miles north of Bigelow, Minn., and seven miles south of this city Monday. All the coaches were thrown down a twenty-foot embankment, and one passenger soon died of his injuries. Three others were so seriously injured they may not recover. Over thirty persons, comprising passengers and members of the mail and express crews, were slightly injured.

Traveling Salesman Killed.

J. Bloomfield, traveling salesman, Surprise, Neb., was the only person killed. He was in a chair car and was pinned under a seat. The rescuers passed through the windows to reach his body and get him outside, but he lived only a few moments.

Three of the injured, John Grier of St. Joseph, Mo., Edward Phelan of South Omaha, and John Achem of Halbreite, Sask., are in hospitals here and may not recover from their wounds. Phelan was internally injured and his condition at noon was reported serious.

Two Relief Trains to Scene.

A relief train was made up as soon as possible and sent from here. A second relief train came north from Sioux City. All the seriously injured were brought here on the Worthington train and were housed in the hospitals. Five physicians from Worthington hurried to the scene, either on the relief train or by automobile. Doctors B. O. Mork, Henry Wiedow, J. T. Smallwood, J. P. Dolan and F. M. Manson of Worthington were the first physicians on the ground.

The wreck was caused by a broken rail, which in turn was due to the intense cold. The train was made up of an express and mail car a baggage car, smoker, day coach, chair car and three sleepers. All the cars were hurled down the embankment, and several of them rolled over on their sides. All of the sleepers were found to be in this condition when the relief train arrived. Members of the rescue party smashed the windows and entered the interior through them and aided many of the passengers to escape.

Seize Vera Cruz Fuel Supply.

Vera Cruz, Feb. 10.—The straits to which the Mexican government is reduced for fuel with which to continue the operation of the National Railway lines, is shown by the commandeering of virtually the whole fuel supply of Vera Cruz, thus threatening the speedy suspension of all traffic between this city and the capital.

Army Aviator Killed.

San Diego, Cal., Feb. 10.—Lieut. H. B. Post, First aero corps, U. S. A., was instantly killed by a fall of 500 feet in a hydro-aeroplane. About 150 feet from the surface of the bay Lieutenant Post was seen to shoot clear of the machine. It was said by watchers that the engine exploded.

Embezzlement of Near Million.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 10. — C. H. Raine, president of the Mercantile bank, one of the leading financial institutions of the city, is charged with embezzlement in a warrant sworn out by Z. N. Estes, county attorney general. The accounts of the bank, which is a state institution, are alleged to be short between $700,000 and $1,000,000.

State banking officials ordered the institution closed after the reputed shortage became known. Raine admits his guilt.

WOODA NICHOLAS CARR

© HARRIS & EWING

Wooda Nicholas Carr, who now represents the Twenty-third Pennsylvania district in congress, hails from Uniontown, and was formerly the editor of two newspapers there. In 1908 he abandoned journalism for the law. Mr. Carr is a Democrat and was born in 1871.

FIGHT AT NEGRO SETTLEMENT

TWO KILLED, TWO WOUNDED IN RACE BATTLE.

Contables Fired Upon, in Attempt to Arrest Negroes, Who Use Guns Rather Freely.

Americus, Ga., Feb. 10.—Marion Bass, a deputy constable, was killed; Tucker Cassell, constable seriously wounded; Lou Larramore, deputy constable, painfully wounded, and Edward Tyson, a negro, killed in a battle at a negroe settlement near De Soto, 15 miles from this place.

Copper Bivins, another negroe, is being pursued by a posse with bloodhounds. It is reported that Bivins is armed.

According to reports received here two white men were fired upon as the passed the negroe settlement. Neither was injured, but the matter was reported to county authorities, who went to the scene to arrest the negroes who had done the shooting.

When Cassell and his deputies reached the settlement they were greeted with a volley. Bass fell dead at the first fire. Cassell and Larramore, although wounded, returned the fire, killing Tyson. Bivins, said to have taken part in the shooting, escaped. No arrests have yet been made.

JAPS PLEASED WITH ACTION

Refusal of U. S. to Adopt Resolution Excluding Them Pleases Mikado's Subjects.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Notable improvements in the relations between the United States and Japan is believed to have resulted from the events in the house of representatives last week connected with the passage of the Burnett immigration bill. Reports from Tokio are to the effect that a profound impression was caused in the Japanese capital, not only by the refusal of the house to include in the bill the proposed prohibition against the entry of Japanese into the United States, but even more by the non-partisan appeal of Representative Mann.

Bonfire of Gambling Devices.

Baker, Ore., Feb. 10.—Gambling paraphernalia taken by Colonel Lawson, and his militiamen from Copperfield and Huntington last month, went up in smoke in accordance with orders of Governor West. A huge bonfire, built on the edge of the city, was lighted and every roulette wheel, slot machine, faro bank and crap table captured from the saloons of the two towns on the eastern edge of Baker county were piled on the blaze.

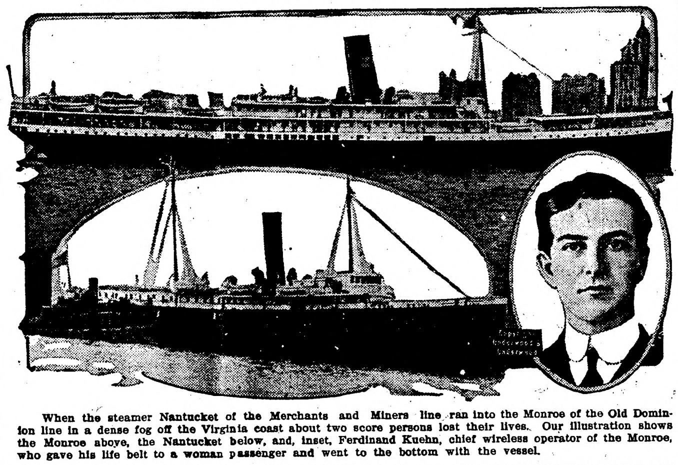
Accident Considered Remarkable.

Minneapolis.—David Wredberg is at the City hospital as the result of what the police declare to be one of the most remarkable accidents in the city's history. He fell more than 100 feet from the Tenth avenue bridge, broke through the ice at a place where the river current had lessened its thickness, and was found, half-submerged and suffering terribly from exposure. Physicians worked over him for four hours and believe he has a chance to recover.

Speaker Clark An Optimist.

Washington, Feb. 10. — Speaker Champ Clark declared before a Christian Endeavor mass meeting here that the world was growing better. The speaker asserted that nothing made him madder than to hear people say public men of the present day were corrupt. The representatives in Washington, he said, were "honest, conscientious servants." Ninety-nine per cent of the men sent to congress he added, leave poorer than they came although they could acquire fortunes by stooping to dishonesty.

TRAGEDY OF THE SEA AND ONE OF THE HEROES



When the steamer Nantucket of the Merchants and Miners line ran into the Monroe of the Old Dominion line in a dense fog off the Virginia coast about two score persons lost their lives. Our illustration shows the Monroe above, the Nantucket below, and, inset, Ferdinand Kuehn, chief wireless operator of the Monroe, who gave his life belt to a woman passenger and went to the bottom with the vessel.

TO CROSS ATLANTIC IN A DAY

FAST FLYING BOAT TO BE BUILT FOR EXPERIMENT.

Would Make Trip in From 12 to 15 Hours Without Alighting—Contract for Craft Is Let.

New York, Feb. 6.—To cross the Atlantic in from 12 to 15 hours without alighting is the task set a "flying boat," for which Rodman Wanamaker has let the contract, according to correspondence published here by Allan R. Hawley, president of the Aero Club of America. In a letter to Mr. Hawley Mr. Wanamaker says that the purpose of the undertaking is to make a "purely scientific test" of aeronautics and to provide an argument for world peace so far as the success of the craft would show that dreadnoughts might be futile in the future.

While no date for the completion of the machine has been announced, work on it has been in progress for some time.

Lieut. John H. Tower, United States navy, and Lieutenant Porte, a well-known English flyer, are mentioned as the possible pilots of the craft.

GOETHALS HAS FULL SWAY

Is Given Power to Organize Canal Force—To Employ About 2,500.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Organization of the permanent force of officials and employes to operate the Panama canal has been entrusted to Colonel George W. Goethals, who will become first governor of the canal on April 1.

Under an order by President Wilson, issued at the request of Secretary Garrison, Colonel Goethals is authorized to make appointments and fix salaries, exercising his own judgment as to the force needed. It is estimated that the number of men will be about 2,500.

The only exceptions to the new governor's right of appointment are in the cases of the district judge, the district attorney and the clerk of the court, whose designation is retained in the hands of the president under the terms of the canal act.

Colonel Goethals expects to sail from Colon Wednesday for the United States.

REBELS MAY BUY WARSHIPS

They Expect to Blow Huerta's Fleet Out of the Water.

Douglas, Ariz., Feb. 9.—Statements emanating from sources friendly to Huerta, that the lifting of the embargo would do the constitutionalist cause no good because the rebels had no money, are met with assertions by Carranza agents that they not only have money enough to buy rifles by the hundreds, but that they are able to purchase warships of sufficient power to blow the federal navy out of the water.

Two warships of not less than 15,000 tons displacement each are to be purchased for operations along the Pacific coast of Mexico, according to a statement by Constitutionalist Consul Lelivier.

Train Hits Auto; 19 Hurt.

Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 6.—Four persons seriously were injured and fifteen more were hurt here when a railroad train struck a sightseeing automobile. All the hurt are Florida residents.

Rate Case Is Up Again.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 9.—The Missouri railroad rate cases, in litigation many years, were started on another journey to the supreme court of the United Staes when Eugene E. Bull, a partner of Frank Hagerman, attorney for the 13 roads involved, left for Red Oak, Iowa, the home of Judge Smith McPherson of the federal court, to obtain the judge's signature to an appeal to the supreme court from Judge McPherson's decision. The claims amount to $24,000,000.

HUERTA'S RULE MAY BE ENDED STORTLY

RUMORS OF REVOLT IN MEXICO CITY EXCITES ALL INHABITANTS.

FELIX DIAZ BEHIND UPRISING

2,500 Police Reported Implicated in Plot—Foreign Colonies Excited and Natives Are Alarmed by the Situation.

Mexico City, Feb. 9.—With soldiers under arms surrounding the nation palace, General Huerta and his chief advisers in conclave inside, every foreign colony in excitement and reports that fighting is on in the suburbs, Mexico City expects a struggle that may end Huerta's rule.

Diaz Behind Revolt.

Behind the revolt, it is reported, stands Felix Diaz, the man who a year ago today caused the downfall of President Madero, a desperate battle in this city and Madero's subsequent assassination.

Around the arsenal where Diaz started his fight against Madero many families have been ordered to move out and on the roofs of their houses are mounted machine guns beside which Huerta's troops slept on their arms all through last night. Couriers coming into the city from Guadaloupe, a suburb four miles to the north, brought word to Huerta that the garrison there had revolted, paving the way for the entrance into the city of several thousand rebels.

All Approaches Guarded.

Federal troops immediately were rushed to Guadaloupe in armored automobiles and batteries were mounted on the hills around the suburb, commanding every approach to the capital in that direction.

The anxiety of Huerta was increased by persistent rumors that 2,500 police in the capital are armed with carbines and ready to join the rebels whenever they gain an entrance to Mexico City. All embassies and legations were apprised of the situation and there was tremendous excitement in the foreign colonies. It was believed that the vain efforts of Huerta to put down the recurrent plots against him indicate the extreme disfavor into which the dictator has fallen with the people and the present conspiracy was thought to foretell the final downfall of Huerta by disaffections within in conjunction with rebel attacks from without.

FLOOD HAVOC AGAIN NEAR

Washington, Feb. 10.—Financial starvation has halted the efforts of the National Drainage congress to guard against the recurrence of the floods which damaged the middle, western and southern states last year.

Edmund T. Perkins, president of the congress, notified Ernest F. Picknell, national director of the Red Cross society of his inability to continue operations because of lack of funds and warned the Red Cross to be "prepared to cope again in a few weeks with flood havoc such as that of last year which cost the American people nearly a thousand lives, and property to the value of $200,000,000."

Canal Wages Being Fixed.

Panama, Feb. 7.—Colonel Goethals on receipt of notification that President Wilson had signed an executive order fixing the conditions of employment in the permanent canal organization, began arranging the wage scale, which will be 25 per cent higher than in the United States for similar work. It is estimated that when the force is completed and the canal under operation the expenses will amount to $3,500,000 annually, although it is possible that this may be reduced.

DEFENDS STOCK SPECULATION

BROKER HOLDS IT TO BE OF ECONOMIC VALUE.

W. C. Van Antwerp of New York Exchange Testifies Before Senate Banking Committee.

Washington, Feb. 7.—That stock speculation is of direct economic value because it furnishes the "epitomized judgment" of countless men on the actual value of securities and establishes the prices, was the declaration of W. C. Van Antwerp, a governor of the New York stock exchange, before the senate committee on banking and currency.

Senator Bristow's demand that Mr. Van Antwerp, who appeared in opposition to the pending bill proposing federal regulation of stock exchanges explain "what useful or economic purpose" speculative training served, brought out the view of the stock brokers. The committee was told that this position would be amplified by many well-informed men before the opposition completed its case.

Mr. Van Antwerp asserted that the bill under discussion would drive customers of stock brokers to private bankers and trust companies and create an unlicensed and unrestricted market in which the public would suffer without hope of redress.

Speculation cannot be stopped by legislative action, he declared.

While Mr. Van Antwerp was discussing "bucket shops" which he declared to be an evil that the bill would promote, H. H. Boyesen of counsel for the consolidated exchange of New York, interrupted to say his clients took a similiar view and to propose a national anti-bucket shop bill.

RADIUM FAILS; BREMNER DIES.

N. J. Congressman Succumbs to Ravages of Cancer.

Baltimore, Feb. 6. — Robert Gunn Bremner, member of congress from the Seventh New Jersey district and editor of the Passaic Daily Herald, is dead of cancer after undergoing radium treatment since last December. He had been suffering from the disease for years. Mr. Bremner was 39 years old and married, but childless.

Mr. Bremner came to a sanitarium here to try the radium after physicians in this country and Europe had vainly tried to cure him. For a time the patient appeared to improve, but a few days ago he was seized with a sinking spell. From that time on Mr. Bremner steadily grew weaker, although several times he rallied in a surprising manner.

Storm Causes Wreck; 3 Dead.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 9.—A snow and sleet storm which fell over a large portion of Michigan, is held responsible for a railroad wreck near Saginaw, which cost three lives and, in some sections, badly crippled traffic facilities. The wreck occurred during a blinding snowstorm, when a Grand Trunk freight collided with a work train a short distance south of Saginaw.

Braisted to Succeed Stokes.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Secretary Daniels has nominated Medical Inspector William C. Braisted to be surgeon general of the navy, relieving Medical Director Charles F. Stokes, whose term of four years expired yesterday.

Russia Enacts Liquor Law.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 9.—The council of the empire has adopted drastic clauses to the bill for the regulation of the sale of alcohol.

Mrs. Hartje Is Again Wed.

Las Angeles, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Mary Scot Hartje, principal in a sensational divorce suit prosecuted by her former husband, Augustus Hartje, a wealthy resident of Pittsburgh, now is the wife of Stanley Howard, son of a wealthy New York broker, whom she met though her son, Scott Hartje. The couple was married in Pasadena, Feb. 4 according to announcements, and will live in that city, where the young husband will go into business. Mrs. Hartje is 40 years old. The bridegroom is said to be 22.

FEDERAL PROBES OF TWO STRIKES

CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEES AT HOUGHTON, MICH., AND DENVER.

COPPER INQUIRY SUBJECTS.

Seven Fields of Inquiry to Be Covered by Investigators in Calumet Region—Coal Investigations Are Being Held.

Hancock, Mich., Feb. 10.—Causes that led up to existing conditions in the Michigan copper country are being presented to the congressional investigating committee by the striking miners.

O. N. Hilton, senior counsel for the Western Federation of Miners, has charge of the testimony to be introduced before the committee by strikers. The mine owners have not publicly outlined their line of testimony beyond saying that they will produce any witnesses and all the records required by the congressional committee.

Subjects of Inquiry.

Seven subjects of inquiry are specified in the house resolutions:

Whether the postal services are interfered with.

Whether the immigration laws are being violated.

Whether citizens have been arrested and tried contrary to the constitution or laws of the United States.

Whether there exist agreements and combinations contrary to law for controlling the production, sale and transportation of copper.

Whether arms and ammunition have been shipped into the fields for the purpose of excluding the products of the mines from competitive markets in interstate trade.

Whether peonage exists, or has been maintained.

If any or all these conditions exist, what causes led up to the situation.

Denver Committee Busy.

Denver, Colo.—The congressional investigation of the Colorado coal strike began with conferences at which the sub-committee of the house committee on mines and mining met Governor F. M. Ammons of Colorado and representatives of the coal operators and the United Mine Workers of America. Taking of testimony is on in the senate chambers of the state capital.

At the conclusion of the Denver hearings the committee will go to Trinidad to investigate the strike in detail to the Colorado coal fields.

The sub-committee comprising Representatives Martin D. Foster, Illinois, chairman; James Francis Byrnes, South Carolina; John M. Evans, Montana; Richard Wilson, Austin, Tennessee, and Howard Sutherland, West Virginia, arrived in Denver yesterday morning.

THINK 50 OR MORE PERISHED

Nothing to Solve Mystery of the Awful Disaster in Cumbre Tunnel.

Cumbre, Chihuahua, Feb. 10.—Nothing but charred bones and buttons were found by the rescuing party which with the aid of oxygen helmits and pulmoters succeeded in penetrating the Cumbre tunnel from the south portal as far as the locomotive and first two cars of the passenger train.

These bones are supposed to be the remains of the engineer and fireman of the ill-fated passenger train. They were probably killed when their engine crashed into the burning freight train which had been pushed into the tunnel by Castillo's bandits several hours before.

It is now believed that everyone of the 50 or more passengers, including the crew, which were aboard the train when it dashed into the tunnel last Wednesday night, are dead. Whether the train was hurried into the tunnel to escape being captured by Castillo's bandits or sent headlong to its destruction by the bandits may never be known.

Says Baron Misrepresented His Offer.

London, Feb. 10.—The Earl of Derby has declined to sell to Baron De Forest his Bootle estate in the suburbs of Liverpool on the ground that Baron De Forest has wilfully misrepresented the terms of his offer. Baron De Forest recently cited the Bootle estate as a striking example of unearned increment. The property, which was purchased in 1724 for $35,000, he estimated to be worth between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000. Lord Derby said he would sell the estate for $7,500,000.

Charged With Wife's Death.

Newark, N. J., Feb. 10.—The police have charged Charles I. Manning with murder in connection with the slaying of his wife, Harriet, in her mother's home on Friday night. Manning had been in jail, officially not under arrest, since Saturday night. A few hours before he was taken in charge by the police, 20-year-old Hazel Herdman, who was infatuated with Manning, had died in a hospital after taking poison. It was she who shot and killed Mrs. Manning.

In Winter
Pe-ru-na
CATARRH TONIC
For COUGHS
& COLDS

MR. Samuel McKinley, 1215 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes: "I can honestly say that I owe my life to Peruna. Traveling from town to town, and having to go into all kinds of badly heated buildings, plying my trade as auctioneer, it is only natural that I had colds frequently.

"Last December I contracted a severe cold which, through neglect on my part, settled on my chest. I heard of Peruna. It cured me, so I cannot praise it too highly."

Those who prefer tablets to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in tablet form.

UNCLE DAVE'S BELATED LUCK

Twenty Years of Unprofitable Time Was What Worried the Old Gentleman.

Charley Sessions, secretary of state, says that while he was taking his summer vacation up in Minnesota a couple of years ago he met a character at the little village up in the woods, known as "Uncle Dave," says the Tokepa (Kansas) Capital. The old man's only occupation was carrying the sack of mail over from the depot to the postoffice once a day. It was all he could do to subsist and it was a mighty lean subsistence at that. Last year, when Secretary Sessions went back again on his vacation he did not see "Uncle Dave" and asked where he was. He was informed that "Uncle Dave" had gone to Minneapolis to have a blowout. Charley was surprised that "Uncle Dave" had been able to gather enough money to go to Minneapolis. "'Uncle Dave' has had a streak of luck," said his informant. "He went over here to a neighboring town and fell through a hole in the sidewalk. He sued the town and they compromised by agreeing to pay 'Uncle Dave' a pension of $75 a month." Some days after that Charley met "Uncle Dave," who told him all about his good fortune. "Yes, sir," said "Uncle Dave," "I am in big luck, but think what a time I might have had if I had found that hole 20 years ago."

Public Opinion.

Public opinion is what we think other people are thinking; or it is what we think other people think we think. When we think we are thinking like other people, then we think they are thinking as we think. That is what we think is public opinion.

When we meet someone who does not think as we think, then we think that is not public opinion. When we meet, or hear of, a number who do not think as we think, then we think that what they are thinking is something contrary to what public opinion ought to be, and, indeed, will be, as soon as they all begin to think as we think they ought to think.

Public opinions if of two kinds—what it is not, and what we think it is. On the other hand, what we think is public opinion may not be what we think it is.

Hiding the Worst.

"We miss President Wilson's quiet and trenchant wit sadly here at Princeton," said an instructor in Greek.

"I remember, at one of President Wilson's receptions, I complained of a man who boasted of his bad habits.

"'When a man,' said the president, 'boasts of his bad habits, you may rest assured that they're the best he has.'"

Appetite
Finds Ready
Satisfaction

In a bowl of

Post
Toasties

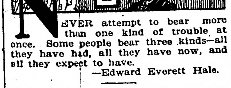
and Cream.

Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavour—

Wholesome
Nourishing
Easy to Serve

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

The KITCHEN CABINET



NEVER attempt to bear more than one kind of trouble at once. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

—Edward Everett Hale.

FOR THE CHILDREN'S LUNCH BASKET.

The best stand by for any lunch is the sandwich, which may be varied ad infinitum. They may be made of white, brown, graham, rye, whole wheat, raisin, or nut breads.

For the little child who needs just a lunch, one or two graham crackers, one or two bread and jelly sandwiches, a small apple and a slice of sponge cake will make a good meal.

Cheese, fish and eggs in various forms or combinations may be used. A bit of chicken, lamb or beef roast, light desserts leaving out rich pastries and greasy, highly seasoned foods, tea and coffee.

Baked Apples.—Wash and core tart apples, plunge in a kettle of boiling water, drain and let cold water run over. Place in a pan in a hot oven and bake until tender. Then the skin may be easily removed before serving. Sprinkle with sugar and serve with sugar and cream.

Rice Cooked in Milk.—Wash a fourth of a cupful of rice, add it to a cup and a fourth of milk heated in a double boiler; stir the rice in with a fork and let it cook 20 minutes. Add a tablespoonful of sugar, salt to taste, and cook 20 minutes longer or until the milk is all absorbed. Serve warm with thin cream and sugar.

Never teach a child to like coffee or tea by warming the milk with those beverages. When a child refuses to drink its milk, give it straws to drink through, and serve the milk in a pretty cup or mug. Clear broth or gruel may be served this way, also.

A child has a natural craving for sweets, and this should be satisfied with good pure sugar in some form. A sandwich with butter and brown sugar or scraped maple sugar is always well liked.

When the tiny tot goes to kindergarten with his lunch basket, give him just enough to break his fast, and not enough to keep him from enjoying a good meal at noon.

Rice cooked in milk in the oven is a very simple, easy desert, and one good for the little people. Add a quarter of a cup of rice to a quart of milk, a handful of raisins, pinch of salt and sugar to taste. Bake until thick. Serve with a bit of butter and grated nutmeg, creamed with sugar, if so desired.

"Show me a man who has benefited the world by his wisdom, or his country by his patriotism, or his neighborhood by his philanthropy, and you show me a man who has made the best of every minute.

—Orison Swett Marden.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

During the winter, while oranges and grapefruit are abundant, is the time to make our marmalade.

Grape Fruit Marmalade.—Wash and wipe three each of grape fruit, oranges and lemons. Throw away the thick end pieces and cut the remainder into very thin slices. Reject all the fiber and thick tissue, and for each measure of fruit allow three of water. Put into a kettle and stand well covered for 24 hours. Then put on to the range and cook one hour; then add an equal measure of sugar, allowing a little more for good measure. After the boiling point has been reached allow the marmalade to simmer until it jells. Pour into glasses and seal with paraffine.

Fresh Cocoanut Cake.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one cup of light brown sugar. Beat in one whole egg and one yolk; add three-fourths of a cup of milk alternately with two cupfuls of flour mixed with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Pour into a square tin and bake in a moderate oven. When cool, cover with the following icing: Boil together a cup of brown sugar with a third of a cup of water until the sirup will spin a thread. Have ready a well beaten egg white, and add this sirup by tablespoonfuls, beating all the while. Spread on the cake and sprinkle thickly with freshly grated cocoanut.

Apple Kuchen.—Sift two cupfuls of flour with one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cut into this four tablespoonfuls of shortening; add a beaten egg and three-fourths of a cup of milk. Put this into a well greased pan and place baking apples, pared and cored and cut in eighths overlapping over the top. Bake until nearly done, take out and sprinkle with sugar, cinnamon and bits of butter. Return to the oven and bake until a rich brown. Serve while warm.

SYMPOSIUM ON BREAD MAKING.

To have good results in bread making, one must have good yeast, the right temperature and careful handling.

If one uses the dry yeast, add one cake to a pint of potato water and a cup of mashed potatoes, a tablespoonful of sugar and a little flour, enough to make a thin batter. Set away to rise from noon until night, then set the bread, using a half a cup for three loaves of bread. This yeast will keep until it is all used, if kept in a cool place. Salt is added when the bread sponge is set. Knead the bread into a stiff loaf at night, then in the morning, the first thing, cut it down, then knead; let rise and make into loaves. When more than double its bulk it is ready to bake. When baked, do not cover with a cloth, but let it cool in a free circulation of air.

Light Rolls.—To two cupfuls of bread flour add a quarter of a cup of yeast, one and a half cupfuls of milk and water mixed, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and butter; beat well and let stand until light and full of bubbles. When ready to knead, add a well beaten egg and flour enough to make a dough stiff enough to handle. Knead, using just as little flour as possible until the dough feels elastic. Let it rise again until double its bulk, form into rolls, brush with butter, and when light bake in a hot oven.

Caraway Sticks.—Use the dough made for light rolls. Roll a small piece in the hands until a roll three inches long with tapering ends is formed; score with a sharp knife, brush with butter, sprinkle with salt and caraway seeds, and when light bake in a brisk oven. Keep well apart in the pan or they will not have a nice crust.

Raisin and nut bread may be prepared by adding the desired amount of fruit and nuts to the same dough used for the rolls.

Poppy seed and chopped almonds may also be used to sprinkle over rolls or a sheet of dough, which can be served in slices when baked.

A delicious fruit bread has grated lemon rind, chopped figs, raisins and almonds.

The secret of success lies in embracing every opportunity, of seeking high and right ends, and in never forgetting the golden rule of catechism, "Doing your duty in that station of life to which it shall please God to call you."

—Duke of Wellington.

A WORD ABOUT CHEESE.

Cheese is one of our most highly nutritious foods, and one which will, with a bit of bread and fruit, make a well balanced meal.

The information that cheese is indigestible has been handed down from one generation to another until some people really believe it.

One reason for this belief is the fact that it is eaten on top of a meal which is too much for a stomach to dispose of easily, and the attack of indigestion is attributed to the cheese, when the whole meal itself is to blame.

The varieties of cheese are bewildering and are indeed a study. The history of different cheeses as to their origin is exceedingly interesting reading.

The kind of cheese to serve with certain courses is now a puzzle to many an entertainer for it is quite a breach of culinary etiquette to serve the wrong one at any course of the dinner.

Some of the popular cheeses are Neufchatel, Gruyere, Roquefort, Camembert, Fromage de Brie, Gorgonzola, Sapsago, Stilton, Cheddar, Edam and Parmesan, not forgetting our own delicious American cheese of various kinds, which are a close second in many cases to the foreign products.

For macaroni cooking and all au gratin dishes there is no cheese that equals the Parmesan; it is procured already grated, and if bought in the Italian market you are sure to get the real thing.

If one has the leisure to look about in various shops and will collect the different varieties of cheese, study their history, where made and how, the knowledge will be forever helpful in one's travels.

For rarebits, souffles and the like there is no cheese which approaches the good old New York; in fact it is good anywhere and at any course.

Nellie Maxwell

England's Great Storm.

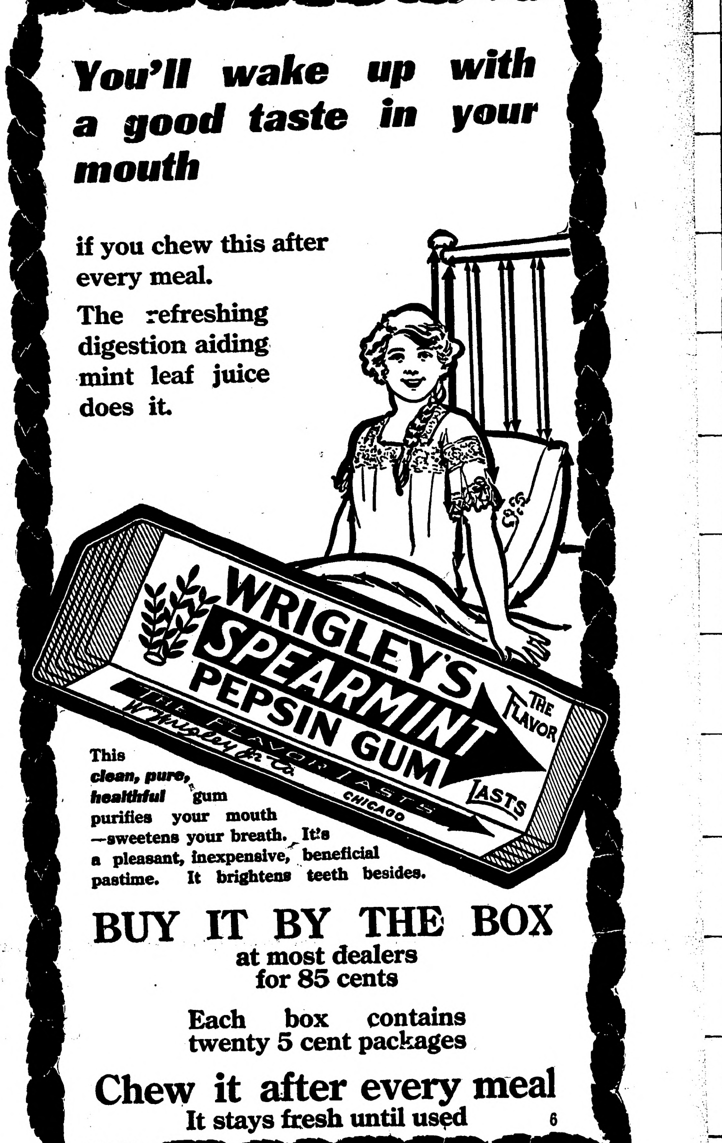
Grievous as has been the damage wrought in Europe by recent storms it is unlikely that they were more violent than England's great storm of 1703. A strong west wind had set in about the middle of November and it increased in violence until on the morning of the 26th few people ventured out of their houses, and on that night houses were unroofed, buildings torn down and thousands of people were killed. About 2,000 stacks of chimneys were blown down in and around London. In the Thames only four ships remained between London bridge and Limehouse: 500 wherries 300 shipboats and 100 lighters and barges were entirely lost, and many were badly damaged. The damage in London alone was estimated at $10,000,000.

Exactly.

"Now I know why it is called cross-examination."

"Why, Dorothy?"

"Because the lawyer is so cross."



You'll wake up with a good taste in your mouth

if you chew this after every meal.

The refreshing digestion aiding mint leaf juice does it.

This clean, pure, healthful gum purifies your mouth —sweetens your breath. It's a pleasant, inexpensive, beneficial pastime. It brightens teeth besides.

BUY IT BY THE BOX
at most dealers
for 85 cents

Each box contains
twenty 5 cent packages

Chew it after every meal
It stays fresh until used

6

Her Only Justification.

Senator Root's capture of the $40,000 Nobel peace prize recalls the Rooseveltian dictum that Root is the ablest man in America.

It recalls also many stories of Mr. Root's brilliance at the bar. One of these stories is about a woman who sued a railroad company for $25,000 for the loss of her thumb, which had been destroyed in a rear-end collision.

Mr. Root—a young man then—opened the defense with the words:

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the loss of a thumb. Well, gentlemen of the jury, the only justification I can see for so exorbitant a claim is that it was the thumb the lady kept her husband under."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Little Paradise Set in the Sea.

The Island of Trinidad is 55 miles long and 40 miles wide, and has an area of approximately 1,800 square miles. A chain of mountains extends throughout its length, the highest of which is about 3,000 feet above the sea level. The population of the island is estimated at 340,000.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Counting the Years.

Mollie—They tell me that a ship's life is twenty-five years.

Chollie—Well, there are a lot of other "shes" with much riggin' that don't have a mate for long after that number of years.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Getting Scarce.

"I lost my head completely yesterday."

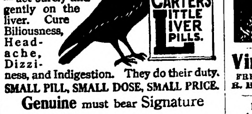
"This will have some effect on the ivory industry."

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, episootic, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $10 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentgood

CHILDS' GIANT SUMMER COSMOS

is positively the most superb and beautiful garden flower known. Blooms profusely from June to Nov., each plant producing thousands of flowers, larger and more exquisite than the fall Cosmos, white, blush, pink, rose, crimson, etc. Thrives anywhere—finest cut flower for vases, etc. Mailed for 10 cts. per pkt., including 5 other leading Novelties free for trial, viz.: Crego Pink, largest and finest of all Asters. Pansy, Orchid-fid, superb new orchid colors. Primrose, New Giant White. Petunia, Brilliant Beauty. Snowball Tomato, new (white).

All these Six leading Seed Novelties for only 10 cts., together with Notes on Culture, Catalogue, Floral Hints, etc. Our Big Catalogue of Flower and Veg. Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and rare new Fruits FREE to all who apply. We are the largest growers in the world of Gladiolus, Cannas, Dahlias, Lilies, Iris, etc., and our stocks are best and cheapest.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Household Remedies

Children's Cough Syrup

Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for children. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.

There is a Household Remedy for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

FREE TO DETROIT, FLORIDA — CLIP THIS AD, appearing but once. Send with letter for information about free trip to Detroit's Celebration, February 20th and 21st. Completion first canal and rock paved road from Detroit, nine miles to Biscayne Bay. See Detroit, the farthest south town, in the semi-tropics. Agents bring buyers, regular commissions. Miami Land & Development Co., Detroit, Dade Co., Southeast Florida.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

EYE ACHES Pettit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 7–1914.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

EARN $25 to $100 A WEEK

Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

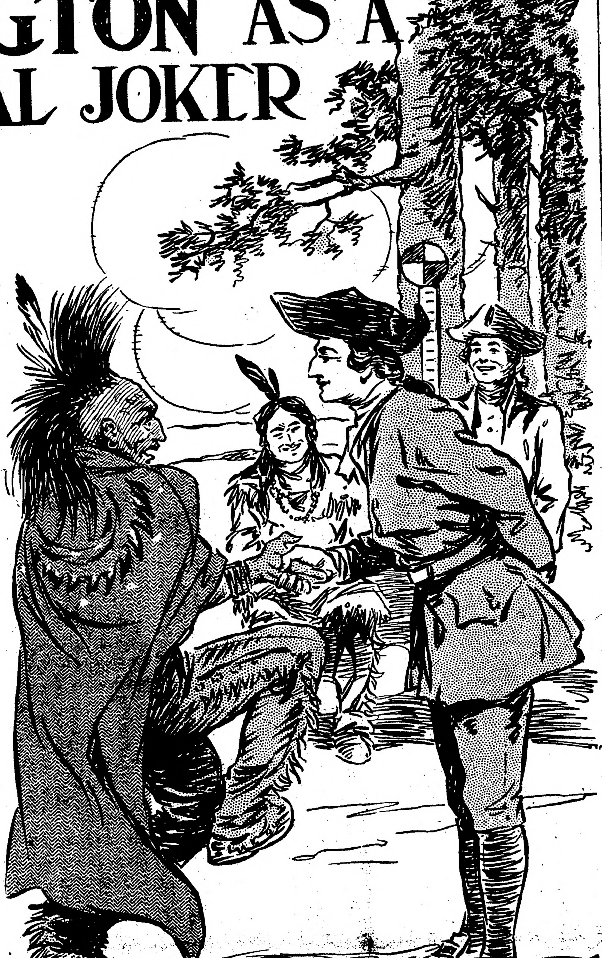
SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up.

Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year.
Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota.

Defective Page

WASHINGTON AS A PRACTICAL JOKER



POSTERITY sees a stiff, formal picture of Washington standing in the bow of a boat crossing the Delaware amid floating blocks of ice on that memorable Christmas night, to fight the battle which turned the tide of the revolution in the right direction. But no painter could delineate the heroism of the actual scene. His men were ragged—half naked. Besides the running ice in the river, there was a blinding blizzard, and it was so bitter cold that the chief loss on the American side was of the men who, though inured to pioneer hardships, froze to death that awful night.

Did General Washington stand in his boat in that dangerous current during a driving storm and stare pompously at the opposite shore? Not he. Instead of that, he "sat tight" and cajoled the men, using every device that might make them forget their terrible situation; even telling them a facetious story, which, coming from him, startled them, set their blood tingling and made them oblivious to the cold and dangers around them. That was the grandest deed in the military stratagem which made Frederick the Great of Prussia, and, indeed, the whole world, wonder at the genius of Washington.

Nearly every one knows the outside of the story of the siege of Boston by the new commander-in-chief, who had come to the continental congress as a wealthy Virginia colonel, and his nondescript crowd of raw recruits, wholly unused not only to military discipline, but even to military forms. But few know of the transcendent bluff General Washington had to put up when he discovered that there were but a few rounds of gunpowder in the possession of the whole American army, while the British were amply supplied with ammunition and might sally forth any hour against the American "irregulars."

"Some one had blundered." Many a commander would have shown up the improvident officers who had that matter in charge and peevishly thrown up the command as ridiculously impossible. But General Washington did not tell his most trusted officers of the excruciating dilemma he found himself in. He knew the awful secret would spread if known to a few, and the great cause of justice might be lost. He began quietly to scour the country for gunpowder. He soon found that the nearest place at which any quantity could be had was in a magazine on the island of Bermuda. To get that required a secret expedition, much hazard and many weeks; but Washington's nerve was equal to the fearful strain.

During that long, tense interval the American troops were working away upon the fortifications, preparing for a grand attack. Meanwhile the young commander-in-chief was entertaining hospitably at his headquarters, the Craige mansion, now best known as "Longfellow's Home," in Cambridge. As a pleasant diversion, "Lady" Washington, then one of the wealthiest women in America, came to visit the general, and all the countryside was agog over her coach-and-four with six black postilions in white and scarlet livery. Even the British, cooped up in Boston, were impressed by the resources and apparent confidence of the American generalissimo.

While one expedition was gone to Bermuda for powder, General Knox, with a small force, succeeded in bringing a number of cannon several hundred miles on ox sleds in midwinter from Fort Ticonderoga. In those "times that tried men's souls" it was Washington's iron nerve, supported by his broad sense of humor, sometimes scintillating with a radiance worthy of a Franklin or a Lincoln, which saved the day. This was only one of many occasions on which Washington had to fight out the revolution alone.

A friend of Lincoln's once said of him, "The president's laugh is his life-preserver." This was truer of Washington than any one seems to have realized in a day when strict gravity without levity was expected of public characters. To laugh or to see the humorous side of an incident was considered the sign of a frivolous disposition.

Washington's early biographers were solemn men. To have told in their books how much their hero laughed would have been, in their opinion, wantonly exposing his weakness to public gaze. Men like "Parson" Weems, renegade preacher and tramp fiddler though he was, had been brought up to think that laughing was "worse than wicked—it was vulgar!" In straining to make their hero appear to have been a demigod, those pedantic biographers related not what George Washington really did, but what they imagined such a boy or man ought to have done under given conditions.

Washington would have laughed heartily at Weems' hatchet-and-cherry-tree story if he had ever heard it—which he never did, for it was not invented till a later edition of the erring rector's juvenile history, six years after Washington's death. Yet the real hero of the cherry-tree fiction would have found it the occasion of gravity as well as mirth. In the stilted story of "Little George and His Pa," Weems was only carrying out the idea of his time; to tell not what the small boy actually did, but what the consummate little prig he conceived little George Washington to have been would have done if he had cut down his father's favorite cherry tree.

If little George Washington had been the insufferable little prig described by Mr. Weems, his half-brothers would not have loved him better than their own brothers, or their own children, for that matter. His early life was fuller of exciting experiences than any fiction. Yet the life of young Washington is yet to be told as an adventure story. Even in his quaint little diaries he early discloses a lively sense of humor—savage humor sometimes, but broad and boyish. He showed this by telling only the jokes against himself. When he was a lad of sixteen he led a surveying party to lay out the lands of his old friend, Lord Fairfax, in the wilderness of the Shenandoah. Here is one of his own experiences as a "tenderfoot," recorded on Tuesday, March 15, 1747-8:

"We got our Suppers & was lighted into a Room, and I, not being so good a Woodsman as ye rest of my company, stripped myself very orderly, & went into ye Bed, as they called it, when to my surprise I found it to be nothing but a little straw—matted together without sheets or anything else but one threadbare blanket, with double its weight of Vermin, such as Lice, Fleas, &c.

"I was glad to get up (as soon as ye light was carried from us) I put on my Clothes and lay as my Companions. Had we not been very tired, I am sure we should not have slept much that night."

The next night he related that they "had a good dinner & a good Feather Bed, which was a very agreeable regale."

In describing an Indian war dance, he went on, "Some liquor elevating their Spirits put them in ye Humor of Dauncing. Ye best Dauncer jumped about ye ring in a most comicle Manner!"

Others of that wilderness gang told a story of the boy surveyor which he was too modest to relate about himself—how young George turned the tables on Big Bear, the wily chief, who was in the habit of holding out his sinewy hand with seeming friendly intent and saying, Indian fashion, "How?" Woe to the unsuspecting white man whose hand Big Bear seized in his terrible grasp, while he laughed in savage glee at the paleface's anguished contortions.

Young Washington had been warned in time. He had a huge, strong hand of his own and knew a trick or two that he thought he would like to try on that Indian's wiry claw if he could just get the right hold. His chance came soon enough for Big Bear, who presented a seemingly amicable paw with an innocent "How?"

The young surveyor seized the Indian's hand with such friendly enthsiasm that Big Bear did an agonizing little dance "in a very comical manner," while the spectators, both white and red, stood by and shouted with glee to see the cruel savage caught in his own trap. Never again did Big Bear show such solicitude for the health of George Washington.

At the age of twenty George was the chosen envoy to carry a "notice to quit" from the governor of Virginia to the French commander encamped in the Ohio region. He wrote in his journal of that expedition concerning the supper given him by the French and Indians at the fort at Venango:

"The wine, as they dosed themselves pretty plentifully with it, soon banished the restraint which at first appeared in the conversation, and gave a license to their tongues to reveal their sentiments more freely. They told me that it was their absolute design to take possession of the Ohio—and by G—— they would do it!"

At the French fort, while awaiting the commandant's reply, the young envoy from Virginia played a diplomatic game for the friendship of the Indians. When the French plied the Indians with liquor, young Washington promised them guns; and the game of diplomacy, seasoned with savage sauce, went on between the grizzled chevalier, old in the arts of war and duplicity, and the young Virginia major, who possessed common sense and humor withal.

After the awful slaughter of Fort Duquesne, into which he had rushed from a bed of fever, in a vain attempt to save Braddock and his army, Major Washington was left in command of the scattered forces. At this time he wrote to his brother "Jack" a letter, which at least suggests Mark Twain's attitude toward the "grossly exaggerated" story of his own death:

"Forth Cumberland, 18 July, 1755.

"Dear Brother: As I have heard, since my arrival at this place, a circumstantial account of my death and dying speech, I take this early opportunity of contradicting the first, and of assuring you that I have not as yet composed the latter.

But by the all-powerful dispensations of Providence I have been protected beyond all human probability and expectation, for I had four bullets through my coat and two horses shot under me, yet escaped unhurt, altho' death was leveling my companions on every side of me!

"We have been most scandalously beaten by a trifling body of men, but fatigue and want of time will prevent me from giving you the details, until I have the happiness of seeing you at Mount Vernon. GEORGE."

War is not supposed to develop the latent sense of humor in a commanding general, but Washington's wit never forsook him. His successful stratagems were little more than practical jokes raised to the highest power. They always "worked," and then he waited, laughing in his military sleeve, while his fat-witted enemies tried to play his own tricks back on him. Even in his retreats and escapes from the British—as at Long Island and before Princeton—he laughed and kicked up nimble heels in the face of the pursuing enemy.

It was while his headquarters were in Jersey that Washington perpetrated the great Jersey joke still perpetuated by so many millions. He told an English traveler named Weld that he "was never so much annoyed by mosquitoes, for they used to bite through the thickest boot."

When the war was over the victorious commander entertained the vanquished general, Lord Cornwallis, at dinner, with some of the leaders among the French allies. Washington presided. In calling for toasts, Cornwallis, with an obliviousness of the changed conditions that was truly English, proposed "The King of England" as a subject for high praise.

The other guests were in consternation. Would the presiding genius, on whose very head King George had set a price, resent this as an insult?

"The King of England," announced the toastmaster general, raising his glass. The guests gazed at him, transfixed with astonishment.

"Long may he," continued Washington. "—Long may he stay there!"

He pronounced the last two words in a stage whisper, with a shrug and a rueful grimace which made all the company, including Lorn Cornwallis, who now saw his mistake, applaud with hearty laughter; and Washington's ready humor had prevented a disagreeable complication.

After the Revolution, Washington was permitted the long-coveted happiness of living peacefully under his "own vine and figtree," as he called it hundreds of times in as many letters. It is a great mistake to think that his life at Mount Vernon was either stale or stilted. Nelly Custis, his adopted daughter, is authority for the statement that retired general was always full of gayety and good spirits, surrounding himself with young people's company, enpoying their lively conversation, "particularly the jokes," as he once said. Nelly went so far as to claim that she found no one quite so willing to keep pace with her own extravagant spirits as her dear, delightful old foster father.

How Washington did enjoy his home when he was finally permitted to stay there! Mount Vernon was a Mecca for pilgrims from all over the world. He once wrote to Tobias Lear, "Unless some one pops in unexpectedly Mrs. Washington and myself will do what I believe has not within the last 20 years been done by us—that is, to sit down to dinner by ourselves!"

Brave Deeds of Life Savers

LAUNCHING A LIFE BOAT

FEW people know the wide range and systematic organization of the United States life-saving service in its work of saving lives along shore. Superintendent Sumner I. Kimball has been its father and friend, has made it his religion for 40 years. And he has so far succeeded as to have placed upon 10,000 miles of our coast nearly 300 life-saving stations, fitted up with the most modern rescuing apparatus, and taken care of by 2,000 men, under semi-military discipline. Twenty-five thousand vessels have been given aid in this time and property valued at $240,000,000 saved, with far less loss of life than in the single case of the Titanic, which was sunk in midocean.

Crews ordinarily number eight or nine, with the keeper of the station included. Though under civil service, reading and writing are about all that is required, educationally; physical endurance and experience of the life along shore properly being the main requirement. Day watch is from sunrise to sunset, and the night patrol is divided into four watches.

Strict system, constant drilling, simple food and simple living make men upon whom it is a pleasure to look. Only fishermen born and bred to the loneliness of the life can stand it, however, and along the Pacific, where stations are far apart, they are mostly Norwegians and Swedes, of those old Viking races whose hardihood and primal manner of living have never died in the blood of their sons.

Not Always Peaceful.

That it has but 19 life-saving stations, to the Atlantic's 185, is evident of the fact that the Pacific coast is not generally considered more dangerous than it was when Balboa, gazing first upon the clear blue world of its waters, named it the Sea of Peace. The wreck of the Rosecrans, about a year ago, stands out, in conseqence, as though the ocean mocked the memory of its discovery as a pacific body.

The Rosecrans started from Monterey, Cal., a 2,976-ton ship, bound for Portland, Ore., with 19,000 barrels of crude oil. On the third night out the steamer drew near the mouth of the Columbia river. A southerly gale sprang up, and there was a heavy falling sea. It began to rain, and the lighthouse beacons could scarcely be seen.

The Columbia river lightship did its best to warn the men of their danger. It never had burned more brightly; but the somber rain shut it out, and the ship, unaware, kept nearing the Peacock split, one of the terrors of the Pacific coast. The river light, wrapped in rain, stood like a dumb Cyclops, whose single eye was of no avail.

Suddenly the Rosecrans grounded in the breakers.

Flashes "S. O. S."

The crew sprang to the deck as one man, an there flashed up the coast the dread "S. O. S." Three times the cry was repeated. Then darted through the captain's mind the fear of fire from flying sparks of the wireless. Fire, with 19,000 barrels of oil on board! Better to perish in the jaws of the ocean. . . . But the Astoria, Ore., operator had got the call and he flashed back now the mercy of a promise of help. The Rosecrans dared replying: "The water is now in the cabins. We can't stay—" but the message was never finished.

The wireless operator at Astoria had sent out a general distress call. There was no response from ship or station. He begged the Puget Sound Tugboat company at Astoria to notify by some means the life-saving stations at Cape Disappointment and Point Adams. The operator at North Head was also beseeched to notify the Cape Disappointment people. The telephone wires were out of order. The agent of the tugboat company finally got a message to Point Adams, but could offer no information as to the scene of the wreck. Since the ship had not been able to see the beacon through the storm the surfmen, of course, could not hear a shout from the breakers of Peacock split.

It was nine o'clock, nearly four hours after the stranding of the steamer, that the surfman keeping the watch from Cape Disappointment lookout tower telephoned his chief at the main station, a quarter of a mile away, that there was a ship in the breakers off McKenzie head.

A furious gale had risen. The crew, rounding the cape, had to fight both storm and rising tide, so they turned back toward a cut-off on a near-by island. Here, too, the tide met them. Then the keeper spied a tug being towed over the bar and asked to be taken to the wreck. There was a sharp refusal. So the crew renewed its efforts singly. It was man and man's humanity that gave them strength to struggle to reach the wreck. It was useless. The crew grew exhausted. And it was more fighting to get back to the station to wait for low tide. Noon had come when they arrived, disheartened only as men who spend their lives in the business of saving other men's lives can be when they fail.

Keeper Wicklund at Point Adams, after receiving the word early in the morning, had commanded all his men to get ready for sea. With the tug Tatoosh a thorough search over the bar was made, but the vessel was hidden from their view and not the trace of a mast could be seen.

Upon their return Fort Stevens telephoned that the Rosecrans had grounded on Peacock spit. Keeper Wicklund left for Cape Disappointment station, where he tried again to reach the ship whose three survivors could now be seen hanging to the rigging, but found it impossible.

Captain Rimer met him as he pulled in shore. Desperate now and determined to save those three men clinging to the mast that swayed like a willow in the wind, the two chiefs manned their boats and started back, the gale tearing like a fury.

The Cape Disappointment boat Tenacious reached the wreck first, but got herself into trouble by it, and it was the Point Adams crew that signaled to the half-dead men aloft to jump. By continued circling the boat got pretty close to the ruined Rosecrans. The men on the mast were afraid to leave it. The rescuers kept circling closer, when, without warning, a sea piled over their boat, it was overturned and four of the crew and the keeper shot into the water, where they clung to the wreckage until the others, who had sat tight while the boat made the dive, managed to get all but one back.

The crews of the tugs which did so much to help in the disaster that claimed the lives of 33 men were deeply appreciated by the department, and letters of thanks were written them by the secretary of the treasury.

Every member of the two life-saving crews has been awarded the highest sign of praise within the province of the service—a gold medal that is only given in exceptional cases of heroism in saving life along the shore.

The Flight of the Princess

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai had unfolded his scheme to me as our train ran through the pleasant, fertile plains of Saxony.

"What would deter you, Summers," he said, "is the rank of the persons most intimately concerned. Now to my mind that is the best guarantee of success for our undertaking. You can strike at kings and queens where you cannot with impunity attack those of lower rank. Why? Because these persons, being themselves outside the law, are loath to have recourse to it. We take our lives in our hands, it is true, but we revert to the old conditions when each man was a law unto himself. I think we can succeed just because of the improbability of such an attempt. And we can hold her to heavy ransom for the cause."

"But a princess!" I urged. "Where can we hold her?"

"If once we get her into our automobile," said Nikolai, "no power on earth can hinder us. We take her direct to the old castle that we have rented for the summer; it is two miles from any habitation and escape would be impossible.

"But I admit," he added, meditatively, "that an accomplice within the castle would help us materially." He fell to thinking and would speak no more.

Our plans were as follows: The Princess of Cassel-Wexel was to be married to the Polish Prince Poniatowski. The marriage was viewed with great aversion by the subjects of the tiny principality of eastern Germany, while the princess herself was rumored to cherish no unkindly feeling toward a handsome but impecunious guards officer, whose aspirations were, of course, destined to remain unfulfilled. Possibly, in these days of democracy, the king might in the end have given his consent; but the Polish marriage was necessary in the interests of state, and czar and kaiser had set their hearts on it. So it seemed improbable that anything could avert the approaching nuptials.

But two weeks were to intervene before their consummation. Nikolai's scheme was to obtain admittance to the castle in the guise of an under-servant or of an American chauffeur, the supply of whom, for the many royal automobiles, was constantly beneath the demand. Then, with me as his assistant, we were to entice the princess for a ride, to kidnap her, and to secrete her in our castle, twenty-four miles away, and well within the borders of an unfriendly state, until a ransom could be arranged.

We put up at the little capital town, dominated by the castle of the king of Cassel-Wexel, which seemed entirely to overshadow the narrow streets that engirdle it. In spite of the popular prejudice against the marriage, Hoch Cassel was en fete, and flags, bearing the Russian and German arms, hung from every window. Nevertheless, scraps of conversation that we overheard, contemptuous references to "the Polak," whose carriage driven by magnificent bays, raced through the streets at all hours to the imminent danger of worthy citizens' necks, bore witness to the condition of the public mind.

"A chauffeur and a mechanician!" exclaimed our landlord, when we broached to him the fact that we desired a position. "And Germans born, returning from America to the fatherland? Young men, your fortunes are made. His Highness Prince Rudolph loves all Americans since his return from that country last spring. And he is installing innumerable automobiles in place of his old carriages. Go up to the castle at once and ask for the Herr Chamberlain; he will take you on. Oh, the salary is liberal; two marks a day and everything found."

That morning we succeeded in obtaining an interview with the Chamberlain. Both of us were thoroughly proficient in the running of automobiles and we were immediately assigned positions in the royal stables—Nikolai as a chauffeur, I as a cleaner.

Each of the chauffeurs had two automobiles in his charge; it was his duty to have them always in good repair, and when any of the royal family desired to ride, the chauffeur went with the vehicle that was selected. The other men were of the mechanic type and regarded us with animosity, except young Schmidt, a splendid specimen of a man, and of a bearing which would have consorted rather with patrician stock than with the humble family from which he had sprung. We three roomed together in a quaint, old-fashioned apartment at the back of the stable, and all night long when our confidence had been established he raved of the princess. It would have become exceedingly monotonous, but for the fact that Nikolai and I saw in him a possible tool for the fulfillment of our design.

"You have not seen her?" he exclaimed, as he got into bed. "Ah, the universe was not completed until God made her. Such eyes—they would melt the candles upon our lady's altar. Such hair—radiant as the sun. And when she smiles—! And they would marry her to an insolent low-browed Polak, whom she despises."

"I hope the princess will select my automobile when next she goes riding," said Nikolai.

The young mechanic burst into a roar of laughter.

"Ho! ho! That's a good one!" he laughed. "Why don't you know that she never stirs from the castle unless an armed servitor accompanies her? Why, it is said that she is in love with a rascal of a guardsman, who would elope with her, and, though banished from Cassel-Wexel, is believed to be lurking in Hoch Cassel. No, my friend, you will never see the princess into your automobile, for if you so much as turn your head when driving her you receive a month's wages and dismissal on the spot."

"Summers," said Nikolai to me on the following morning, as we sat together in the stable, "there is only one course for us to pursue. That young Schmidt is a regular sentimental German, and it is evident that, in his clownish way, he has fallen in love with the princess and would die to serve her. Now to unfold our scheme to him would mean immediate disclosure and our arrest. We must enlist his aid under the pretense that we are secret agents of the princess, who wishes to escape to her lover. Under that belief he will join us in our scheme—possibly the princess will herself willingly come with us—and we will drive into the country. Then stopping the machine, we will induce young Schmidt to descend under some pretext or other and will at once start her again and leave him behind us. Could anything be simpler?"

The plan did indeed seem feasible. On the following night, having received many confidences from Schmidt as to the princess's dislike for her Polish suitor, Nikolai very cautiously led up to his plan.

I was not prepared for what followed. Schmidt had been sitting upon his cot, half undressed, listening with open mouth. Of a sudden he sprang to his feet, and leaping across the room, sprang upon Nikolai and threw his arms around his neck and kissed him impetuously upon either cheek.

"God has sent you here," he cried. "I was the valet of the Herr Lieutenant von Offenbach, the princess' lover, and he obtained this post for me, through a mutual friend in the wild hope that I could bring the princess to him. And days have passed and, beyond the sending of a little note, I have been unable to do anything."

"Your note was received by the Princess, Schmidt," said Nikolai, "and she has communicated with her lover, who lies hidden in an old castle across the frontier. He sent us here; but now, how can we help?"

"The princess knows," cried Schmidt rapturously. "If we can gain access to her suite all will be easy. I will see her this afternoon and slip a note into her purse making an appointment, for I drive the state carriage in which she rides with the Polak to the cathedral for the ceremony of the betrothal."

On the next afternoon we saw Schmidt, seated motionless upon the box of the carriage, holding in the prince's bays; and, peering cautiously through a chink in the stable doors—closed by the chamberlain's orders—we saw a slight, girlish figure with a crown of fair hair, enter the carriage upon the arm of her father. Then the coachman whipped up the bays and the carriage disappeared in the direction of the capitol.

"All is arranged," said Schmidt that night. "I told her to drop her handkerchief in signal of acquiescence. Tomorrow night at eleven o'clock we climb—or I climb, rather—to the window of her room by means of the ivy which clings to the wall. She will be waiting for us. I affix a rope, carry her down—and all is done."

"And the automobile?" asked Nikolai.

"You can obtain a permit to stay until midnight in the stable under pretense of making repairs. At twelve the castle gates are closed and armed sentries parade the grounds. We must take the risk of passing them. Surely we can gain the entrance before they have time to shut the gates—and they will not dare to fire on the princess. Now you must have the automobile waiting, ready to start, and, the moment that we descend, we shall make a rush for it and away we go."

"The only undesirable feature of that program," said Nikolai, "is that the actual work will be performed by another. That clod of a German is our sole reliance."

"He will not betray us," said I. "The clown is an admirable tool—and simple as a child. Why, in America such a man with latent ingenuity and resources, would make his million; yet here he is content to remain a clown."

"God sends clowns to help the wise," said Nikolai.

Our conversation had been in English, and, though Schmidt knew that we had spent years in America, he was manifestly uneasy. Nikolai apologized for the use of the foreign tongue, and we spent the remainder of the evening discussing ways and means until our plans had been completely worked out.

On the following day I managed to put the prince's largest automobile out of commission by injuring the motor. Then I reported the matter to the chamberlain, who cursed me freely.

"Every day we need that machine for the guests who are arriving," he said.

When he had cooled down I suggested that Nikolai and I could repair the damage that evening if we could obtain a permit to remain in the stable. He cast a sharp glance at me, hemmed and hawed, and finally consented. This was the first success; at eight o'clock we two were left alone in the converted stable where the machines were housed.

"Mind you do good work," grumbled the chamberlain, coming on us suddenly and finding us seated in a corner discussing our project. "Curse you for a pair of Yankee idlers. You will mend that machine and make it as good as new or stay here all night until you have done so."

I laughed when he was gone. The injury was soon repaired, and we remained waiting for the appointed hour to arrive. Once Schmidt looked in cautiously and reassured us.

"It is all right," I said. "But there is one difficulty—happily not a serious one. His Highness the Polak is out on one of his furious night rides. God grant we do not run into his bays, for they gallop like the wind, and heaven knows how many miles they could run before we distanced them. At eleven one of you watch the princess's window. When you see the flicker of a match be ready."

At half-past ten, when the suspense was beginning to be unbearable, the chamberlain paid us a surprise visit.

"Well, fellows, have you mended the machine?" he asked.

"It is getting on," said Nikolai, guardedly, assiduously bending over a spare tire, which he was carefully deflating.

"It must be ready by morning," stormed the chamberlain, tearing his hair. "His highness, the prince, requires it to go to meet the parents of His Higness Prince Poniatowski. Ten thousand devils! it is the best and fastest of them all."

"Calm yourself," said Nikolai. "I mean, deign to be assuaged, Herr Chamberlain. We have located the injury. By twelve it will be mended."

We hoped he would go. But he stood there, having apparently taken a sudden and unexpected interest in the great racing automobile. We had to explain its mechanism to him; he examined the motor, the gasoline tank; he wanted the cubic contents of the inflated tires. Did he suspect something? We had almost given up hope when, at five minutes before eleven, he rose suddenly and stretched himself.

"The devil, but my old back aches," he said, in a mollified tone. "His highness would raise the devil with me if the machine were not in running order tomorrow." He strode to the door, and, as we followed him, I caught sight of a tiny spurt of flame at the princess's window.

The chamberlain perceived it, too. He looked in astonishment up through the clustering ivy; and then—I saw a form that clung from the window sill, and presently a tiny, slippered foot protrude.

Luckily I kept my self-possession. I ran back into the garage and began cranking furiously. I don't know what Nikolai did, but a moment later I heard a stifled scream, the sound of a fall upon wet turf; and then the chamberlain, his eyes protruding with horror, backed toward the garage. But all this while I was cranking and the automobile was commencing to snort like an impatient race horse. Next moment Schmidt and Nikolai came running into the garage, half leading, half carrying the princess. They placed her in the automobile and sprang in. I cranked once more; suddenly the thing began to start, and as I leaped in—there was no time to steer for anything but the center of the door—the machine caught the chamberlain in the middle of his broad back and hurled him a dozen feet away. I heard the thud of his body; and then he began screaming.

On the instant a blaze of electric lights appeared in the vacated apartment of the princess.

"Here! Get out of this!" yelled Schmidt; and, pushing me aside, he took the wheel. The machine was leaping over the Prince of Cassel-Wexel's rose bushes. We rushed across the broad lawns toward where an open space appeared in the high wall that surrounded the castle. "Close the gates!" I heard somebody yell; and the cry seemed to be taken up on every side. But they were too late. Just as the iron gates began to turn inward we were through with a bound and a leap, and hurling up dust on the highroad that led into Hoch Cassel. I heard the cries behind us die away; the lights in the castle windows, now all ablaze, drew together as we literally cut off the highroad abruptly and rushed the machine along a narrower path that led into the open fields. The night was dark, and here and there tiny lights flickered in farm-house windows. Nikolai caught Schmidt by the arm.

"That is all very well, Schmidt," he shouted, "but your way doesn't happen to be ours. You are going in the wrong direction."

I glanced at Schmidt. He sat impassively in the seat, one arm encircling the body of the princess, who seemed to have fallen into a swoon. Her eyes were closed and her lips slightly parted.

"To the devil with you!" cried Schmidt, throwing off my companion's arm. "Listen!" he added.

On the highroad behind us there came faintly to our ears the sound of galloping horses. And there were six or eight of them. I knew what threatened us. These were the bays of Prince Poniatowski, and he had been alarmed and was in full pursuit.

It seemed incredible that he could overtake us. Doubtless he had been nearing the castle when the alarm had been given, and was trying to intercept us by some shorter route, for the sounds now came from a road parallel with ours, some fifty yards away, which I could see gleaming like a broad, white ribbon as the moon emerged suddenly from under a cloud.

"We must shake him off," Schmdit cried. "Have you a pistol?"

Neither of us was armed. Incredible as the blunder appeared to be, we had left our revolvers in our "best" clothes.

"Hark," cried Schmidt again.

Above the whir of our automobile, above the noise of the wheels, we heard three sharp reports like pistol shots. Schmidt smiled grimly.

"The prince is urging his horses with his whip," he said, and drove the machine on at full speed. We leaped over obstructions, we swayed from side to side, coming within an ace of overturning now in one ditch, now in another. And all the while we heard the sound of the galloping bays.

"He takes the shorter road down the mountain," said Schmidt. "At the crossroads, one mile ahead, we meet."

We said nothing; there was nothing to say. We sat in silence behind the driver, whose arm still encircled the waist of the princess; and she seemed either to sleep or to be happy there. It was a strange denouement—that we, who had planned the plot, should thus play second fiddle to this clown.

The sound of the horses' hoofs grew louder. The crossroads appeared in front of us. And then, emerging from behind a cluster of trees, galloping furiously down the mountain side, we saw the coach of the prince, and a man upon the box who lashed his maddened horses. Suddenly Schmidt pressed the brake. There was a long grinding skid—and we came to a halt just as the driver pulled in his sweating team and rushed for our machine.

"Hold the princess," cried Schmidt, and rushed toward him. And then—

Well, I do not know how it happened, but suddenly, before we could collect ourselves for defense, the two of them were upon us, and in a trice we were pinned under them and helpless. I felt a pistol pressed against my forehead. I looked up into the laughing eyes of Schmidt. And the man with him was not the prince, as I had seen his photograph in the shop windows of Hoch Cassel, but a young fellow of about Schmidt's age and build and carriage.

"Gentlemen," said Schmidt calmly, "since you are at our mercy, yield and give us your pledge to obey our instructions. I should be loath to kill you."

"Who are you?" spluttered Nikolai.

"Herr Lieutenant von Offenbach, at your service," said Schmidt, bowing. "Gentlemen, my brother. Do you pledge yourselves?"

We did. We had to. We got into the automobile again and the five of us proceeded at a more leisurely pace, leaving the prince's coach standing in the road, the horses trembling and shivering in front of it.

"I will not ask you what your motives were, gentlemen, in seeking to steal my promised bride," said the lieutenant. "It may have been some chivalrous intent, or some more sinister reason. But inasmuch as you have played into my hands, I thank you.

"I own that at one time I had begun to despair, imagining you to be spies of the Polak, until I happened to overhear some of your very frank English conversations, which, needless to say, I understood perfectly. It was then that I contrived to have my brother, who was acting as the Polak's coachman, run away with his team and pretend to pursue us. The actual distance covered by the coach was less than a mile. The sounds came clearly at night from that mountain road—and your imagination did the rest. I do not think he could have caught us had not the route he was to take been carefully laid out by us in advance.

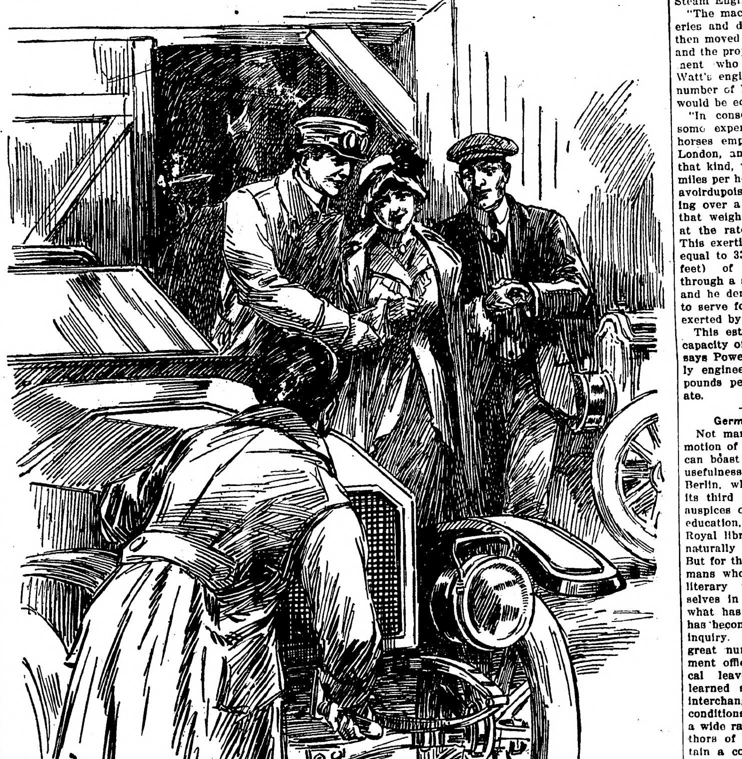
"I am now taking my bride across the frontier, where before the night is gone, we shall be united according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church, which, as you know, are indissoluble. I trust that I may have the pleasure of your company as witnesses."

"Well," whispered Nikolai, after a pause, "we thought that we were making use of our friend Schmidt, but it seems that he was making tools of us. Confound him," he added, suddenly enraged. "We played into his hands at every step. Why, we even cranked up his automobile for him."

"And ran over the chamberlain," I added, laughing at the recollection.

"And lost our ransom," continued Nikolai in a whisper.

"Well," I said, "we're here and we can't help it. And so let us say 'good-luck' to them."



THEY PLACED HER IN THE AUTOMOBILE.

WHY THE TERM HORSEPOWER

Originated With Watt, Who Produced the First Practical Steam Machinery.

When we say that an engine develops 100 horsepower we do not mean that one hundred horses could produce the same result. And, as the editor of Power remarks, there are few engineers who could tell just how the terms "horsepower" came into use. Its origin is related in the following quotation from "Farey on the Steam Engine," published in 1827:

"The machinery in the great breweries and distilleries in London was then moved by the strength of horses, and the proprietors of those establishment who were first to require Mr. Watt's engines always inquired what number of horses an intended engine would be equal to.

"In consequence, Mr. Watt made some experiments on the strong horses employed by the brewers in London, and found that a horse of that kind, walking at the rate of 2½ miles per hour, could draw 150 pounds avoirdupois by means of a rope passing over a pulley, so as to raise up that weight, with a vertical motion, at the rate of 220 feet per minute. This exertion of mechanical power is equal to 33,000 pounds (or 528 cubic feet) of water raised vertically through a space of 1 foot per minute, and he denominated it a horsepower, to serve for a measure of the power exerted by his steam engines."

This estimate is much beyond the capacity of the average strong horse, says Power. Smeaton and other early engineers estimated that 22,000 pounds per minute was more accurate.

German-American Institute.

Not many institutions for the promotion of international understanding can boast such a record of practical usefulness as the Amerika-Institut of Berlin, which this month completes its third year. Founded under the auspices of the Prussian ministry of education, and located in the new Royal library, its chief province has naturally been that of scholarship. But for the many Americans and Germans who, in public, scientific, and literary pursuits alike, find themselves in need of information as to what has been done across seas, it has become an invaluable medium of inquiry. Its services, again, to the great number of students, government officials, professors on sabbatical leave, and representatives of learned societies who are annually interchanged, ignorant often of local conditions and even language, cover a wide range. It has assisted the authors of 2,500 German books to obtain a copyright in America; it has encouraged the translation of books and articles in both countries; and it has accumulated a large library of Americana in Berlin, for the use of German scholars and exiles or visiting Americans. Such an institution seems peculiarly German in the very thoroughness with which it has substituted systematic methods for the naturally haphazard means of intercourse; but it is all the more to be wished that as between other European nations and the United States similar bureaus could be brought into existence.—New York Evening Post.

Joshing the Artist.

As a certain young artist of New York sat upon his stool one day in the Adriondacks, doing a bit of "mountain stuff," there approached him from the rear a native, evidently with ideas of his own touching art.

"Did you ever try photography?" asked his newcomer.

"No," was the curt response of the young artist, who continued his work.

"It's a good deal quicker," suggested the native.

"I suppose it is," surlily assented the painter, with another dab of the brush.

"And," the native added, with a dash of malice, "a good deal more like the place."

Confession.

Servant Girl—Have you any love letter manuals?

Clerk—Naturally a large assortment. Is it to be a higher grade?

Servant Girl (bashfully)—It's a sergeant.—Fliengende Blaetter (Munich).

Description.

Mother—What kind of a pain is it, darling?

Sickabed Child—A big round pain wiv jaggy edges!—Punch.

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Located Him.

One evening, when a water inspector was going his round, he stopped at one of the mains in a busy street to turn off the water owing to some repairs. He had just put the handle on the tap and begun turning when a hand was placed on his shoulder by a tipsy gentleman, who said, in a drunken tone:

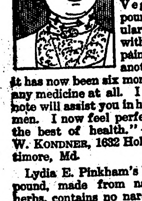
"So I have found you at last, have I? It's you that's turning the street round, is it?"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

The Original Cause.

"He bent every effort to make money."

"I suppose that is how he became so crooked in his dealings."



THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

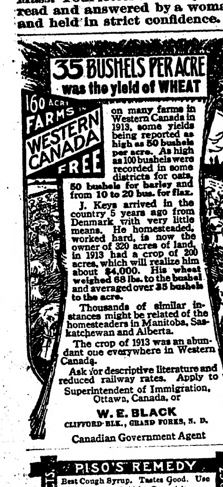
Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Baltimore, Md.—"I am more than glad to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I suffered dreadful pains and was very irregular. I became alarmed and sent for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly until I was without a cramp or pain and felt like another person, and it has now been six months since I took any medicine at all. I hope my little note will assist you in helping other women. I now feel perfectly well and in the best of health."—Mrs. AUGUST W. KONDNER, 1632 Hollins Street, Baltimore, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. E. BLACK
CLIFFORD BLK., GRAND FORKS, N. D.
Canadian Government Agent

PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

State News of General Interest

SIX INCINERATED; THIRTEEN INJURED

FLAMES ENVELOP KELLIHER, MINN., HOTEL BEFORE DISCOVERED.

ALL LEAP FROM BUILDING

Occupants in Nightclothes Suffer From Biting Cold—Injured Rushed to Bemidji Hospital for Attention.

The Dead.

Odin Mikkelson, 33, general store clerk.
Gabriel Schobert, 32, laborer.
E. Pratt, homesteader.
Charles Larson, laborer.
M. McQuinn, Deer River, homesteader.

The Injured.

George Gunderson, owner of hotel, artery in foot cut and body badly bruised.
Mrs. George Gunderson, back injured in drop from second story.
Ines Gunderson, 13, injured by being thrown from window.
Mabel Gunderson, 5, injured by fall from window.
Harley Gunderson, 16, injured in fall from third story window.
Rose Dwallibe, chambermaid, hurt by fall.
Millie Abraham, back broken, probably fatally injured.
Joe Barfknecht, porter, badly burned.
Jacob Kohler, Bemidji, dredging contractor, badly bruised.
W. J. Twohy, traveling salesman, St. Paul, foot badly hurt.
Benjamin Hirschfield, traveling salesman, St. Paul, back sprained.
Fred Laroux, Duluth, slightly bruised.
Archie Campbell, traveling salesman, Duluth, bruised.

Kelliher, Minn., Feb. 5.—Six men are known to be dead, three are missing and thirteen persons are seriously injured as the result of a fire which destroyed a new three-story building known as the Kelliher hotel Wednesday.

Body of Sixth Victim Recovered.

The sixth victim of the blaze was taken from the ruins late Wednesday. His body was only slightly burned and he was identified as Thomas O'Neil, aged 30, and a resident of this place.

The fire started from the furnace and when discovered by two passing woodsmen, had spread to the first floor So rapid was the work of destruction that smoke and heat gave the first warning to guests that they were in peril.

Occupants Jumped to Safety.

Except for a few who were able to run down the main stairway, the occupants saved their lives by jumping from second and third-story windows. Thirty minutes from the time the fire started the building was in ashes.

All who escaped did so in their night clothes and nearly all were in their bare feet. The temperature was 17 degrees below zero.

George Gunderson, owner of the hotel and its landlord, and six others of the injured were taken to St. Anthony's hospital at Bemidji. He and all members of his family escaped only by jumping from upper stories to the frozen ground below. Describing the tragedy Mr. Gunderson said:

Flames Are Discovered.

"It was shortly after 1 a. m. that we were awakened by the flames pouring up from the furnace room which I had left but half an hour before. My hotel had forty-two rooms and was constructed entirely of wood. By the time the flames were discovered they had created a draft and were crumpling the building. My first thought was for my wife and children. With the exception of my son we all had apartments on the second floor.

"Awakened by the fire, I jumped from my bed and ran to my wife and children, all of whom were unconscious. I picked up my wife first and dropped her out of the window, and then threw the children out.

"By that time the floor was sagging and I jumped out. Some of the guests had jumped and more were at the windows ready to jump, and although I was badly burned and bruised, I did the best I could to get the guests out.

Three Others Missing.

"While we knew that five of the occupants were dead, three men were in the hotel who came in late and had not registered.

"The hotel was opened in the fall of 1911. I valued the building and its contents at $21,000 and the insurance was $12,000."

Members of the fire department were powerless to check the fire, but gave their attention to rescue work. All means of escape by way of the stairs was cut off soon after the fire started, and those who reached safety did so by jumping from the second story.

Minnesota Birds Starving.

Duluth. — Large flocks of three kinds of beautiful northern birds face starvation in Duluth because the crop of mountain ash berries is nearly exhausted. For two weeks Duluth has been invaded by great flocks of birds which have been stripping the mountain ash trees of their berries. The birds are the pine grosbeak, the evening grosbeak and the Bohemian waxwing. All of them are northern birds, seed eaters, and winter in this terri-

FLANAGAN FOUND NOT GUILTY

Former Chief of Police and Former City Detective of St. Paul Acquitted of Graft Charge.

St. Paul.—Martin J. Flanagan, former chief of police, and Fred Turner, former city detective, were acquitted on the charge of bribery in the third degree in connection with the alleged payment of $1,000 by Dorothy Hazzard for police protection for her resort at 100 South Washington.

The jury agreed as to the verdict of not guilty after being out 17 hours. The trial has been in progress since January 26. It was the first case of the kind in the history of St. Paul and was characterized by sensations from the first day of taking testimony.

The two defendants acquitted last week went to trial again Monday on a similar charge in connection with the alleged payment of $3,000 by Ida Dorsey for protection for a resort which she conducted on South Washington street.

G. N. PRESIDENT TO RESIGN

Carl R. Gray May Become Connected With New Haven Road—Louis Hill May Succeed Him.

St. Paul.—Carl R. Gray, president of the Great Northern railroad, will resign shortly, and probably will be connected with the New York, New Haven & Hartford road.

This rumor has been in circulation for several days, but it was impossible to obtain any confirmation until now.

Mr. Gray is said to be in need of a rest and that his work at the Great Northern has broken his health. Just what road Mr. Gray will become associated with is not known, but the rumor places him with the New Haven.

From the same reliable source that the Gray report came it was stated that Louis W. Hill would be made president of the Great Northern railroad.

BEMIDJI HOST TO TEACHERS

Hundreds of Educators Attend Joint Convention of the Two Societies.

Bemidji.—The convention of the Northwestern and North Central Educational associations was held here Friday and Saturday. Some 300 teachers and officers were in attendance.

Superintendent F. M. Bank of Park Rapids, president of the North Central association, says: "The attendance was very gratifying."

C. G. Schultz, state superintendent, was unable to come to Bemidji for the convention, being ill at his home in St. Paul.

Minnesota Official's Wife Dies.

St. Paul.—Mrs. Julius H. Schmahl, wife of Secretary of State Schmahl, is dead after being ill since Dec. 1. Mrs. Schmahl, whose maiden name was Elizabeth P. Bennington, was born in Ohio in 1883. She was married to Mr. Schmahl 19 years ago. One son, Dana C. Schmahl, survives her. She had been a resident of Redwood Falls for a number of years. Mrs. Schmahl had really suffered with the disease which resulted in her death for the last two years.

Will Not Harm Farmer.

Duluth.—"If the many farmers of the northwest are to suffer any losses because of the new tariff law, they will be more than recompensed by gains accruing through other effects of the law," said Dean A. F. Woods, of the agricultural college of the University of Minnesota, at the agricultural and educational conference here. "The reduction in tariff may tend to lower the price of wheat but many articles which the farmer buys will be cheaper," he said.

$150,000 Fire at St Cloud.

St. Cloud, Minn., Feb. 7.—A fire that for a time threatened the destruction of the entire block of buildings from Fifth to Sixth avenues on St. Germain street, started at 8 a. m. Friday, but after a hard fight by the firemen was brought under control at 11 a. m. The Leisen block, used for a clothing store and billiard hall on the first floor and for professional offices on the second, was destroyed. The loss on building, stock, fixtures, libraries, etc., will reach $150,000.

Detroit.—The agricultural department of the Detroit high school is fostering an extensive corn growing movement among boys and girls. A Becker county corn club has been formed and all the members plan to enter the state acre-yield contest this year. Last year Becker county had one prize winner in this contest.

Short Course at Owatonna.

Owatonna.—The short course conducted here under the management of the high school agricultural department proved a great success. All the classes were well attended and great interest was shown by farmers. In order that the farmers could attend the work was not started until 10 a. m., and the farmers were dismissed at 3 p. m. At noon fifteen minutes were allowed for lunch. Corn, dairying and alfalfa were the main topics of the course.

EXPRESS RATES IN MUDDLE

Rates Lower Across Line Than in State Because of Recent Ruling.

Minneapolis.—Minnesota border cities are at least temporarily in a peculiar position with regard to express rates. While freight rates to Moorhead, Breckenridge and East Grand Forks are lower than to Fargo, Wahpeton and Grand Forks, just across the Red river in North Dakota, express rates to the Minnesota towns are higher than to their neighbors. This is because the new interstate rates went into effect Feb. 1, reducing charges to points over the state line, while state rates will not be reduced accordingly until April 1. To send a ten-pound package from Minneapolis to Moorhead or Breckenridge costs 50 cents now, while to send it to Fargo or Wahpeton costs only 34 cents. On larger packages conditions are reversed.

For 100 pounds it costs $1.60 to Fargo or Wahpeton, but only $1.20 to Breckenridge and $1.25 to Moorhead. When state rates are adjusted April 1 for a test period, rates on the large packages will not be disturbed, but rates on small packages will be reduced to the same basis as the interstate rates.

THREE MINERS ARE KILLED

Workers Are Buried Under Earth and Timbers in a Hibbing Mine.

Hibbing.—Three men were killed in an accident at the North Uno mine, operated by the Oliver Iron Mining company. Extra crews immediately were assigned to the task of digging out the victims.

Two of the dead are Steven Brown, 22 years old, mining captain, single, whose home was at Hubbel, Mich., and George Setinch, 25 years old, believed to have a family in Austria. The third is an Austrian, who has been employed at the mine only a short time.

The three were working in a small room on one of the upper levels and were planning to blast away a portion of the weight over the roof. Before the blast was touched off by other members of the crew they entered the room to cover up several open ore chutes. Owing to confusion over the signals, it is said, the men remained in the room too long and were buried by a mass of earth and timbers.

GIRL TEACHER ABOUT FROZEN

Locked Out on Platform of Train—Exhausted From Exposure, Falls Off.

Rochester, Minn., Feb. 4. — Nearly frozen in a wild ride on the steps of a Chicago Great Western passenger train, clinging desperately to the brass rails, unable to attract the attention of passengers to open the vestibule, and finally falling from the steps, unable longer to cling to the rails, Miss Dorothy Keeler, an eighth grade teacher in the Stewartville schools of this county and a graduate of the Winona normal, lies in a serious condition here, suffering with a fractured shoulder blade and threatened with pneumonia as the result of the exposure.

Miss Keeler had arranged to visit friends in Rochester and reached the Great Western station at Stewartville just as the train was about to leave.

Unmindful of the closed vestibule that barred her from gaining the platform of the coach, Miss Keeler grabbed the rail and swung upon the steps, only to find the doors locked. The train rapidly increased its speed so that to jump would mean possible death.

Young Dance; Excursion Tabooed.

Winona.—The Central Methodist Sunday school has given over running excursions on the river on account of the dancing issue. On the last excursion an unusually fine dancing floor and entrancing music tempted many of the young people to dance, and they refused to desist in spite of requests from officials. Now that dates are being made for this year's excursions it has been decided by the Methodists not to have one.

Dies While Hitching Team.

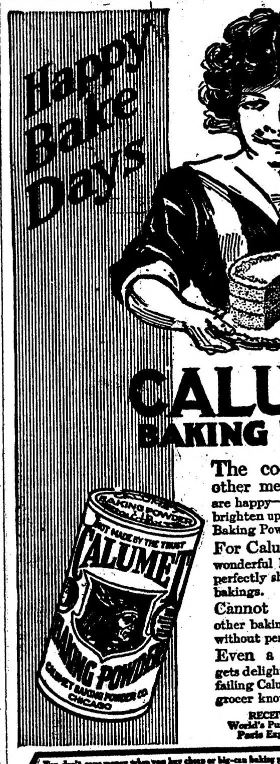
Fergus Falls.—News was received from the town of Perham that William Husen fell dead in his dooryard. He was helping a neighbor, who had been visiting him, to hitch his team, when he suddenly fell forward and expired.

Creamery Increases Business.

Fergus Falls.—The annual meeting of the Fergus Falls Co-operative Creamery association was held. The association increased its business one-third the past year.

Two Have Narrow Escape.

Fergus Falls.—Ole Dalen, who resides near Erdahl, had a narrow escape from drowning in Pelican lake. Mr. Dalen and a neighbor were driving across the lake in a heavy sled on which they had placed a wagon box. Ice had been cut in the lake, and the open space from which it had been removed was covered only with a thin coating. The horses were driven upon this thin ice and went down without warning and were drowned, dragging the sled after them.



Happy Bake Days

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

NO CHANCE FOR HIM THEN

Unlucky Man Realizes That Opportunity for That Day Had Departed From Him.

An official of the St. Paul road tells how when a certain branch in Minnesota was in course of construction, its progress was a matter of great interest to the people of the region. A farmer who sold provisions to the contractors often reached the place where the men were at work at meal time. The work was hard, and when the bell rang, every man made a dash for the table, and before one could believe it possible, the food had disappeared.

On one occasion a workman, on his way to the table, tripped over the root of a tree and fell. He lay quite still, making no attempt to rise.

At this juncture the farmer rushed up in great concern. The fallen one assured him that he was not badly hurt.

"Why don't you get up and go to dinner?"

"What's the use?" asked the man on the ground. "It's too late now."

Activities of Women.

Governor Johnston of California recently appointed a board of women to assume direct control of one of the most important reformatory institutions.

Miss Florence Sanville and Fanny Cochrane, two Philadelphia women, are taking a course in agricultural economics at the University of Wisconsin.

The Countess de la Gueriviere, who was the first woman cab driver in Paris, has gone into a new venture, that of a nurse in a Paris hospital for dogs, cats and birds.

There are only 18,000,000 married women in the United States who could be divorced, and during the past year 110,000 couples have found that they were mismated.

A California woman has erected a remarkable residence for herself at the age of seventy-three. With the exception of the roof, frame and floors, the house was built entirely by her.

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all Druggists.

Our idea of a fussy man is one who isn't on speaking terms with his own conscience half the time.

Man has always had a tendency to go up in the air.

Arms and the Child.

Girl scouts exist in Germany also. Instead of camp-fire girls they call them something that sounds like a mixture of Fenimore Cooper and musical comedy—Pathfinderesses is the literal translation. Apparently, too, they go in for being military with true German thoroughness. One reads how a head game warden presented himself at the shop of a dealer in firearms in Berlin and desired to purchase a revolver.

"A revolver!" said the dealer. "I'm sorry, sir, but I've just sold the last gross of revolvers in the shop to the Potsdam battalion of girl scouts."

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gorden, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Easy Solution.

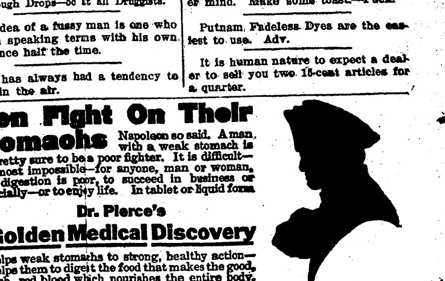
Mrs. Nouveau-Marie—What's the trouble now, Mary?

Mary—Sure, an' there's thrubble enough, mum. Here we do be with company for tay, an' nary a bit o' bread in the house.

Mrs. Nouveau-Marie—Oh, well, never mind. Make some toast.—Puck.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

It is human nature to expect a dealer to sell you two 15-cent articles for a quarter.



Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man, with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send 50c for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 31c.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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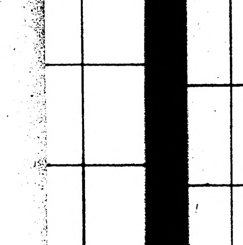


CHAPTER I.

The Prophecy.

Half a dozen high, little French voices floated shrilly out into the garden, on a sunshiny morning of 1820 from the great entry of an old farmhouse in the valley under the Jura mountains. The grandmother, sitting white-capped in the center of the hubbub, heard one more willingly than the others, for not only was Francois her best loved, but also the story he asked for was the story she liked to tell.

Smiling, the grandmother began: "You must know, my children, that it was on a day in the month of May, in the year 1813, that he came. You, Lucie, and you, Pierre, and Marie were not born, only Francois and Tomas. Francois was the older—not quite three years old. The mother had gone to care for your Aunt Lucie, who was ill, and I kept the house for your father. It was the year of the great conscription, when the emperor took all the men to fight, not only the strong ones, but the boys, and the old and infirm, if they might but drag themselves at the tail of a regiment. So the few men who were not under the flag were sorely needed by their families, for it was necessary, if the women and children were not to starve, that some should stay to work in the fields. Your father was of the few who had escaped in our village of Vicques.

"One morning a man appeared in the village and said that Napoleon would pass this way within a few hours.

"Outside I heard the neighbors calling the same two words—'Napoleon comes'—one called it to another. If the trumpet of the angel sounded the end of the world, they could not have had more fear. Then your father kissed me, and kneeled and held you, Francois, and Tomas, in his arms, and I saw tears, but he was brave—but yes. 'Courage, little mother,' he said, 'for me and for the babies. Courage.'

"And at that your father, who was my little lad once, you know, my dears, had gone, and I stood with an ache where my heart should have been, and for a moment I was stupid and could not think.

"As I stood so, like a blow there was a rush of galloping horses in a shower of noise down the street, and my heart stopped, for the horses drew up at this house. So that I was still in the middle of the floor when the door opened.

"It opened, that door there, and against the light I saw men crowding in the entry. They wore uniforms of bright colors, and swords hung at their sides, and on their heads were hats with trimmings of gold. Then I saw—Napoleon. With a step toward me he spoke in a kind voice, half smiling.

"'Madame,' he said, 'will you let us use this room and this table for an hour? You shall not be disturbed in your work.'

"I made my courtesy to these great gentlemen as I had been taught, and I found myself saying quite easily to his majesty the emperor, as easily as if I talked to Monsieur le Cure, to whom I was accustomed, that he was welcome; that I would serve him gladly if he wished to command me. And then I left them. I went into the kitchen and began to get dinner, but I was so dazed that I could not seem to make the soup as usual. When, suddenly, I heard a child cry, and with no thought then but of my babies, I flew to the door of the great room and stood looking, for I could not pass the sentinel.

"Among the officers in their uniforms there lay on the floor little Francois in his night-dress, and all the officers looked at him and laughed. The child, sleeping in the farther room, had waked at the voices and had climbed down from his crib and toddled out to see. The glitter of the uniforms must have pleased him, and as they all bent over the papers on the table he had pulled at the sword of one whom I afterward knew to be the great Marshal Ney. He wore a dark coat all heavy with gold lace, my children, and white pantaloons and high shining black boots, and across his breast a scarlet ribbon. He sat next the emperor. The marshal, turning sharply at the tug, knocked the little one over. It was then Francois cried out.

"Napoleon himself who spoke as I peered under the sentinel's arm. He shook his finger at his officer.

"'Marshal, Marshal,' he cried, 'are you not too quick to overthrow so young a soldier, so full of love for arms?'

"The emperor seemed to joke, for he laughed a little, yet there was a sound in his voice as if some part was serious. He turned sharply to the mayor. 'What is the child's name?'

"The mayor was our friend and knew the babies. 'Francois Beaupre, sire,' he answered tremblingly.

"The emperor gave a short nod, 'Make him kneel,' he said. 'Marshal, your sword.'

"It was still for a moment, and all the officers stood up silent, and then the emperor took the marshal's sword and struck the baby's shoulder a light blow with the flat of it.

"'Rise Chevalier Francois Beaupre,' he said clearly, and in the pause he added, with a look in his eyes as if one gazed forward: 'Some day, perhaps, a marshal of France under another Bonaparte.'"

CHAPTER II.

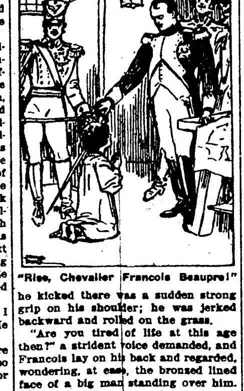
The Stranger.

On an afternoon in July in the year of 1820, Francois, being ten years old and a dreamer, came alone through the gate and sat down with his short legs dangling over an ancient wall, fifteen feet sheer down. He sat there, quite comfortable and secure, and kicked his heels, and thought of his brilliant future, and also of the story of the great dog and the treasure. The tradition ran that ages back, in the time of Caesar, fifty years after Christ, a Roman governor in this Gallic province had built a formidable castle on this hill outside the village. The castle had great granaries to hold the grain which the governor tortured from the peasants and sent to Rome to sell. So he grew rich by oppression, and the gold wrung from the people he piled in cellars deep in his castle. When it came to be a great amount he sent far to the north and got a huge dog, and this dog he trained to a terrible fierceness, so that anyone coming near in the long underground corridors where he guarded the treasure was sure to be torn in pieces, except always the governor.

For years things went on in this way, the governor grinding the peasants, and the giant dog guarding him and his treasure, till at last there came a thunderbolt—the governor was sent for to come to Rome to give an account of the riches which he had kept from the emperor. He had to go, but he left the dog in charge, and the night after he was gone the peasantry gathered and set fire to the chateau and burned it to the ground, and the dog and the treasure were buried in it, and there they are to this day. The people of Vicques believe that if a man will go to dig that treasure and will stay till midnight, that at twelve exactly a colossal dog will rise from the ruined stones and come, breathing flames; in his mouth will be the key of the treasure-vault, and back of him will stand the ghost of the Roman governor wrapped in white, his face covered. And if the man will be bold enough to take the key from the flaming mouth, then dog and governor will vanish in a clap of thunder, and in front of the daring one will rise the door of the treasure-vault, and he may turn the key and go in and help himself.

Francois considered, and, feeling no fear in his soul, decided that he was the man destined to take the key out of the dog's mouth and get the treasure, which he would at once transfer intact to his mother. He had no need for treasure; there were things more important. It was for him to become a marshal of France. Napoleon had said so; it must be so; but he should like, on the way to this goal, to face the dog and take the key and give his mother the treasure.

In the gaiety of the thought, and feeling both ambitious all but accomplished by this decision, he lifted himself on the palms of his hands and kicked out lightly over the abyss. As he kicked there was a sudden strong grip on his shoulder; he was jerked backward and rolled on the grass.



"Rise, Chevalier Francois Beaupre!"

"Are you tired of life at this age then?" a strident voice demanded, and Francois lay on his back and regarded, wondering, at ease, the bronzed lined face of a big man standing over him. Francois smiled; then laughed with assurance of the other's friendliness up into the strange man's face. He got to his feet and stood.

"No, m'sieur," he said politely. "I was only pleased at thinking what I am going to be some day."

"Ah! Is it permitted to ask what magnificence it is that you are to be?"

"Certainly it is permitted, m'sieur," Francois answered in his courageous, courteous way. "I shall one day be a 'marshal of France under another Bonaparte.'"

The stranger watched him, astonished, and then he laid his hand on the slim shoulder in its homespun blouse, and his grave voice was gentle. "My child, be careful how you say words like those; you may get your father into trouble. It is a good belief to keep in one's heart, and you and I may yet shout 'Vive l'Empereur' for a Napoleon again. Yes, who knows? But I must go on. Good day, my friend, the marshal."

CHAPTER III.

Without Fear.

The gilder was at work gilding the great ball on top of the church steeple. Every twenty years this had to be done, and it was an event in the village. Moreover, it was dangerous, and, like all dangers, fascinating.

The boys of Vicques stood in groups in the street with their heads bent back, watching the tiny figure of a man that crept up an invisible ladder far in the air, lashed to the side of the steeple. Up and up it went, like a fly, crawling on the fleche, and there was a sinking feeling in each boy's stomach which was delightful, to think how at any moment that creeping black spot which was the gilder might fall down, down, and be dashed to pieces. Achille Dufour suggested, "Even Francois would not dare climb that ladder to the ball. Dare you?"

The great brown eyes of Francois turned about the group; the boys waited eagerly for his answer. It was always this one who led into the dangerous places; always this one who went a bit further when the others' courage failed.

"I dare," said Francois. Then the dark heads came together in an uneasy mass, and there was whispering.

At the dinner-hour that day several mothers of the village remarked that their small lads were restless, not intent as usual on the black bread and the soup of chopped vegetables and the green beans—all anxious to finish and get away. Only the mother of Francois, however, reasoned from this that mischief was brewing. When the slim, wiry, little figure slipped from the table and out through the open door, she rose and followed and stood in the great entry watching him race across the field toward the church. He veered but once in his straight path—to turn to the Prilpoteaux cottage, where the gilder lodged while in Vicques.

"How soon will one be at work up there again?" he asked through the window of Auguste Philpoteaux sitting at his dinner, and the man answered good-naturedly:

"It may be in half an hour, my boy, Not sooner." And Francois raced on.

By this time a boy here and a boy there had stolen from their dinner tables and were gathering in groups down the street, but the elders paid no attention. Francois disappeared into the church; the boys began to grow breathless.

"It will take some minutes for the stairs," one said, and they waited. Two minutes, three, perhaps five; something rose out of the trap-door leading to the platform from which the steeple sprang—a figure, looking very small so far up above them. Instantly it attached itself, like a crawling fly, to the side of the steeple; it moved upward. Henri Dufour, below in the street, jumped as a hand gripped his arm. He looked up frightened at La Claire.

"Is that my Francois?" she demanded sternly, but the boy did not need to answer.

With that, by degrees people came from the cottages as at some mysterious warning and stood silent, afraid to breathe, watching the little figure creeping up, up the dizzy narrowing peak of the church steeple. A rider galloped down the road; seeing the groups, he pulled in his bay horse and his eyes followed the upward glance of the whole village.

"Who is it?" he flung at the nearest knot of peasants; his voice was abrupt and commanding.

The men pulled off their caps, and one answered respectfully: "It is little Francois Beaupre, my seigneur; it is a child who has no fear; he is almost at the top, but we dread it when he descends."

"Mon dieu!" the man on horseback growled. "If he looks down he is lost; the lad is a born hero or a born lunatic."

The crawling spot up there showed dark in the sunlight against the new gilding of the ball. It stopped; the blot was fixed for a second; another second. From the crowd rose gasps, and excited broken sentences.

"He has the vertigo! He is lost!"

The dark blot clung against the gilding. Then suddenly it moved, began to make a slow way downward, and a long sigh, like a ripple on water, ran through the ranks of people. No one spoke; all the eyes watched the little figure slip down, down the unseen ladder in the air. At last it was at the bottom; it disappeared into the trap-door. Every one began to talk volubly at once; a woman cried for joy, then a child spoke in a high voice.

"See," she said shrilly, "the mother of Francois goes to meet him!"

Le Claire was far down the street, gliding toward that church door which was under the steeple. As she reached it the little lad came out, his face flushed, his eyes shining with excitement and triumph. She took his hand silently, hardly looking at him, and turned so, quietly, without a word of either joy or reproof, her face impassive. She had got her boy again from the dead, it seemed to Claire and those first moments were beyond words or embraces. To touch his warm hand was enough. The man on the bay horse, trotting slowly along, saw the meeting.

"It is a woman out of the common, that one," he spoke aloud. "She rules herself and the boy." And the boy looked up as he came and smiled and tugged at his cap with the hand which his mother did not hold.

"Good morning, m'sieur," he said with friendliness, and the rider stared.

"Sacre bleu!" he flung back in his strong sudden voice. "It is my friend, the marshal. Was it you, then, glued up there? Yet another fashion to play with death, eh? Nom d'un chien! You have a star of good luck—you are saved for something great, it must be."

"M'sieur the Marshal," he flung at Francois. "Come and see me in the chateau."

There was a clatter of galloping hoofs; the bay mare and her rider were far down the street.

"Who is it, my mother—the fierce gentleman?" Francois asked.

"You are fortunate today, Francois," Claire answered him. "The good God has saved your life from a very great foolishness, and also I think you have made a friend. It is the new seigneur."

CHAPTER IV.

Coming to His Own.

Six years ago, before Waterloo, Napoleon had given the new chateau of Vicques and its lands to general the Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, whom he had before then fashioned into a very good pattern of a soldier out of material left over from the old aristocracy. Vicques lay in the Valley Delesmontes—"of the mountains"—a league from the little city Delesmontes, whose six thousand inhabitants constituted it the chief city of this valley of the Jura. Over Vicques hung the mountain called Le Rose, behind Le Rose loomed that greater mountain called Le Raimeu; back of Le Raimeu rolled the Jura range.

The Baron-General Gourgaud, taking possession of the chateau in this month of July, thought it lucky he had not seen this domain of his before, else the vision would have turned his heart from his duty. After a full career almost in boyhood—for the Cross of the Legion of Honor had come to him at twenty-four—after service in the Spanish and Austrian campaigns and diplomatic missions; after saving the emperor's life at Moscow; after Waterloo, Napoleon had chosen him as one of three officers to go with him to St. Helena. The chateau and estate of Vicques had been given to him by the emperor after that brave and lucky moment at Moscow when, the first man to enter the Kremlin, he had snatched the match from a mass of gunpowder which would a moment later have blown up both officers and emperor.

Ten years before he had married; four years after that his wife had died, and the daughter she left was now a girl of seven, a fairy type of girl.

"You are perfect in every way but one, Alixe," he said, as he swung her high to kiss her. "You are—"

"I know," the little girl interrupted, comrade-like. "I know the fault I have. I am not a boy. But I do not wish to be a boy, father. I would then grow to be a great fierce person with a mustache—like you. Imagine me, father, with a mustache," and the two laughed together.

* * * * * * *

"Father, father!" Alixe dashed into the library.

"There is a queer, little, village boy—but a good boy, father. He has brought you a bunch of lettuce—such white fat lettuce! Will you see him? He is a very good boy."

"Alixe, you are impayable," the general groaned. "I am your plaything! Yes, send for all the village—that will help me with my writing."

Alixe, ignoring sarcasm, had flown. In a minute she was back and led by the hand Francois.

"Ah!" the general greeted him sternly. "My friend, the marshal! You have already begun the attack on my chateau, it seems?"

"No, my seigneur," the boy answered gravely. "Not yet. I bring you some salade as a present. It is from my mother's garden. I chose the best."

"I thank you," said the general with seriousness. "I am not sure if your mother will thank you equally. It is a good present."

Francois was gratified. Le Claire had this morning sent him to the gardens with a wide margin of time, and the inspiration had come as he looked down the gleaming row of white lettuce that he would take a tribute and make the visit which the seigneur had asked him to make.

General Gourgaud brought down his fist on a table so that it rattled and Francois started—but not Alixe.

"Sabre de bois!" he threw at the two children. "You have ruined my morning between you. I meant to finish those cursed chapters this morning. But let them wait. Having the honor to receive a visit from an officer of high rank, the least I can do is to entertain him. What amusement do you prefer, M'sieur the Marshal? I am at your service."

It was natural to Francois to believe every one kindly; he accepted with simplicity, if with slight surprise, the general's speech.

"The seigneur has fought battles under the great emperor himself?" the boy asked in an awed tone.

"Yes," came the abrupt answer.

"Think!" whispered the French boy. "To have fought under the emperor!" And the old soldier's heart thrilled suddenly. The child went on. "If the seigneur would tell me a story of one fight—of just one!"

"Ratisbon, Ratisbon!" clamored Alixe, and she scrambled over the arm of his chair to her father's knee and her hand went around his neck. "Tell about Ratisbon and the ditch and the ladders, father."

"Halt!" ordered the general. "I have not a week to talk. But I will tell about Ratisbon if you wish."

The deep voice stopped, then went on again. "The Austrians held Ratisbon and the bridge across the Danube river. The emperor wished to take the town and that bridge. Marshal Lannes was ordered to do it. You see, my children, the walls were very old but filled with Austrian artillery, and there was infantry on the parapets. An old ditch lay under the walls, a large ditch, dry, but twenty feet high and fifty feet wide. All the bottom of it was a vegetable garden. To take that town it was necessary to go down into that ditch and climb up again to the walls, and all the time one would be under fire from the Austrians on the walls—do you understand that, children? Very well. Twice the marshal asked for fifty volunteers to take the ladders and place them in the ditch. Twice one hundred men sprang forward, and it was necessary to choose the fifty. Twice they dashed out, carrying the ladders, from behind the great stone barn which had covered them, and each time the detail was wiped out—fifty men wiped out. It was like that, my children, the fight at Ratisbon."

"The emperor!" Francois breathed—"the emperor was there!"

Probably nothing, which had not to do with his daughter, could have touched General Gourgaud as did that tribute.

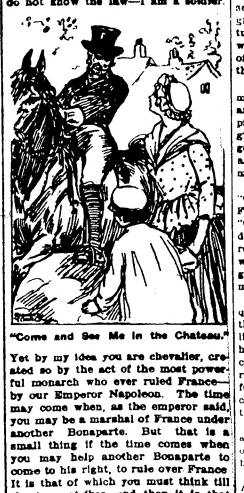
"Sapristi!" he growled. "The arm of the little corporal reaches a long way. The child has not even seen him, and voila, he loves him."

The child's face flushed. "But yes, my seigneur," Francois spoke quickly. "But yes. I have seen the emperor."

"You have seen Napoleon?" The general was surprised. "How is that?"

In a boyish fashion, in homely language of his class, yet with that dramatic instinct which is characteristically French, Francois told his tale as his grandmother had told it to him and to his brothers and sisters—the tale which the children called "Napoleon Comes." The general listened with a sincere interest.

"My boy," he addressed the lad, "I do not know the law—I am a soldier. Yet by my idea you are chevalier, created so by the act of the most powerful monarch who ever ruled France—by our Emperor Napoleon. The time may come when, as the emperor said, you may be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. But that is a small thing if the time comes when you may help another Bonaparte to come to his right, to rule over France. It is that of which you must think till the hour strikes, and then it is that which you must give your life for."



"Come and See Me in the Chateau."

Little Francois, the visionary, the hero worshiper, trembled. "I will do it, my seigneur," he said, frightened yet inspired, lifted into a tremendous dizzying atmosphere. And with that a secret which he had told no one, not even his mother, broke forth. "My seigneur, a strange thing happens sometimes—I have dreams—yet they are not dreams—in broad daylight. I see things—I hear voices—which are not of our village. Three times I saw a long road up a mountain, and over the mountain was a large star. I saw it three times, and once a voice said 'It is the star of the Bonapartes, but also your star, Francois. Follow it.'"

The general was a hard-headed person for all his cult of Napoleon, and vision-seeing appeared to him nonsense. He pooh-poohed at once the idea of a star divided between the house of Bonaparte and a small peasant. "Your mother had better put a wet cloth in your cap," he advised. "Parbleu—seeing stars in midday! Some one-legged old fighter has been gabbling before you about the star of the Bonapartes, and that and a touch of sunstroke in this heat, it may be, have turned you silly. Let me hear no more of stars, but keep at your lesson and learn to be—"

With that he was aware that the boy did not hear him. The light figure was on tiptoes—the large eyes stared at the wall, and the child spoke in an uninflected voice as if something muffled spoke through him.

"I see the star," he said. "I see it through a window where there are iron bars. . . . Ah!" The interjection was in the boy's natural accent, and he shivered violently. "Ugh!" His teeth chattered and he looked about vaguely. "It is like an icehouse. I do not like those dreams; they make me so cold. Seigneur, it is late; my mother will not be pleased. And I must stop at the garden and pick the vegetables for supper—carrots and peas. I must hurry to get the peas and carrots."

Little Alixe, clutching her father's thumb, watched as the boy disappeared. Then, to the general's astonishment, she began to sob. "I—I don't know," she answered his quick question. "But I—I think it is because I am sorry the little boy was so cold."

CHAPTER V.

A Game of Cards.

Francois Beaupre—Le Francois of Vicques—sober, laborious, had in him a certain pig-headedness, and also a vein of the gambler which had swollen with use; yet because it had so far brought him only good luck the neighbors called this good judgment. He was a dealer in working oxen; he bought and raised and sold them, and only his wife knew what chances he often took in buying young beeves. It was a simple solid form of speculation, yet it was that.

On a day in September he left Vicques early in the morning to drive to the market in Delesmontes, a league distant, two pairs of oxen which he had bought as calves for almost nothing from poor stock out of a farm leagues away. He had fed and trained and cared for them till now they were all well set-up and powerful and smooth-working—ready to sell for a good price. At the market he found that there were few oxen to be disposed of, none which compared to his, and his ideas of value went up—he would get nine hundred francs for them, which delayed the sale.

So it came to be, by the time his bargain was closed, three o'clock in the afternoon, and he had had no dinner. With the cattle off his hands and the money in his pocket he felt a sense of leisure and of wealth. Hungry as a wolf he felt also, and he turned into the Inn of Delesmontes, where the sign of a huge bear, cut out of tin and painted black, swung before the door.

A waitress approached him—a sommeliere—trim in her short calico skirt and white apron, her hair done in the picturesque fashion of the place. The girl took his order; as she turned to go a man just coming in knocked against her, and apologizing with many words, caught sight of Francois.

"Good day!" he saluted him heartily. "Good day, Monsieur Beaupre," and Francois, friendly always, answered "Good day," but with a reserve, for he did not recall the man. "You don't remember me? That is natural, for we met but once. Yet I have not forgotten you. It was at the house of my cousin, Paul Noirjean of Devillier."

Now Paul Noirjean was an old acquaintance and a solid man, and though Beaupre did not see him often, living six leagues away, he respected him highly. A cousin of his was to be considered, and Francois was embarrassed that his memory could not focus on the meeting. He tried to cover this with cordiality, and invited the stranger to share his meal.

"Not at all, not at all," the other answered. "Yet we must have a bottle of wine together, but it shall be my bottle."

Francois objected, the man insisted. At length: "See, we will play cards for that bottle," the unknown man suggested, and the cards were brought, and a game of La rams—euchre—was in progress in two minutes.

Meanwhile the wine had come, and Francois, a touch more generous and more cordial for it, was genially sorry when he won and the stranger must pay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Defective Page

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in NcGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

The Northern Light
CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 9, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 23rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Posten, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to act of June 6, 1912.

Japanese Oranges.

On the removal of the peel of a Japanese orange the sections of "flesh" fall apart.

THE NEWELL DRUG STORE

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA

The Leading Drug Store of the Northwest—The Store where you get what the doctor ordered. We have a new, modern, complete stock of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc. Send us your prescriptions and family recipes which will be carefully and skillfully compounded by Expert Druggists.

Send us a trial order and be convinced of our careful and prompt attention.

Write me in regard to your sick animals. Advice and counsel Free.

DR. H. B. NEWELL, M. D. C.
Registered Pharmacist and Veterinary Surgeon

Let Us See Your Plans

And we will tell you accurately how little lumber you can get along with. We can do this because our lumber does not cut to waste. It is full length, fully seasoned and free from soft spots. That kind of lumber saves your time and money both. Let us see your plans.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.
HOLT, MINN.

O. J. BACKLUND

Holt Livery and Dray Line
Always Furnishes Reliable Service
Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns
The Marlin

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

Order Limiting Time to file Claims and for Hearing Thereon

Estate of ERICK E. NYBERG

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court:

In the matter of the estate of Erick E. Nyberg, Decedent:

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to Karin Nyberg.

It is Ordered, That the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this Court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Thursday, the 20th day of August, 1914, at ten o'clock, A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the City of Warren, in said County, be and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Northern Light as provided by law.

Dated January 22nd, 1914.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole S. Holem, of Holt, Minn., who, on July 11, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06306, for SW¼ Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Salveson, Ole J. Kvasager, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 10, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Salveson, of Holt, Minnesota, who, on July 14, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06398, for S½ NW¼, Lots 3, 4, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 41 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minnesota, on the 19th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole J. Kvasager, Ole S. Holem, Ole Garthus, Thomas Sten, all of Holt, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 20, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Gilbert Dahl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on January 16, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05618, for E½ NE¼ Sec. 22, W½ NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 4th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Odle, Jacob Molland, Elling Tollefsrud, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; John A. Sorum, of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05004, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W. 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 26, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin C. Johnson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 10, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05092, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minn; Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, both of Golden Valley, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

HOME DOCTOR.

An excellent wash for tired, weak or inflamed eyes is composed of one pint boiling water, one teaspoon of refined borax and 15 drops of spirits of camphor. Flush the eyes with this three times daily.

For tired or painful muscles get two ounces of chloroform, two ounces alcohol, one ounce water. Shake well and apply with hand, rubbing gently until the parts feel warm.

For tired, aching feet cut a raw potato, rub over them well night and morning.

For soft corns apply ordinary salt or keep powdered (carpenter's) chalk on them until they disappear.

For cold sores apply sweet nitre three times daily.

Mud Lake Murmurs.

Let's organize a Farmers' Club in this township!

Our news comes in kind of steady by jerks now.

Tom Dahl made a business trip to Holt on Tuesday.

C. Groner and G. Johnson transacted business at Holt Saturday.

John Mundhenke was a caller at Rollis on Monday.

Harry Brown visited at the Ernest Pechie home Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Groner visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Holmgren Tuesday afternoon.

John Sorum, of East Valley, was here from Saturday until Tuesday calling on friends and attending to some business matters.

The dance given at the August Johnson home Saturday night was attended by a large crowd and all report having had a jolly good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Larson and Bernard Larson attended the funeral of Mary Moe in Agder township on Tuesday. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Larson.

It has recently been revealed that two thousand pretty eastern girls are ready to come to Minnesota to wed, but cannot because they lack funds for transportation.

KNUTE NELSON
United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated
Mascot Flour
and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

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Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,
OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.

Will Run Through
"THE LAND OF CERTAINTIES"
Which Assures
Large Dividends to Stockholders

The amount of freight which will be carried is enormous. Figures have been obtained from reliable sources, such as railways, elevators, farmers, lumber yards, wholesale houses, retail stores, creameries, oil stations, and and others who are in a position to give reliable and accurate information as to the quantity of freight shipped in and out of the territory served by the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway. These quantities were actual amounts shipped during 1913.

The freight business will increase greatly each year.

The freight receipts to the Railway on the amount shipped during 1913 will be large enough to pay all the expenses and the 7 Per Cent Stock dividend. **The total receipts from passenger business will be extra to divide among stockholders.**

Electric Railroads are Big Money Makers. This is Your Opportunity. Take advantage of it before it is Too Late. INVEST NOW.

TERMS OF SALE: Units of Two (2) shares of 7 per cent Preferred Participating Stock and One (1) share of 7 per cent Common Participating Stock for $250. Single Shares of 7 per cent Preferred Participating Stock for $100.00. Payments may be spread over a period of ten months.

Fill in this blank To-day and mail to
Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway,
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

________________1914

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway:

I wish to invest________________Dollars in your Capital Stock, so please fill out necessary application blanks and mail to me at once. I will pay as follows:—________________Dollars in Cash; balance on or before November 1st, 1914.

Name________________

Address________________

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1914 NO. 30

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

A New Epoch

The beginning of the year 1914 shows this Bank firmly established on a paying basis, enjoying a steady increase of business, with Present Resources of over $25,000.00

We are especially desirous of obtaining deposits of School and Township Treasurers, and with the present loans placed and being placed among the taxpayers, we are entitled to your consideration. Bonds furnished on request, and we pay the highest rate of interest permitted by sound and safe principles of banking.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt
Capital, Surplus and Profits of $12,200.00

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour...
Try a Sack of
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FANCY PATENT.
None Better Ever Sold in Holt
Manufactured For, and Sold Only by
Holt Mercantile Co.

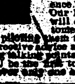
CHAS. W. LATTA
Licensed Auctioneer
For Marshall and adjoining Counties
HOLT, MINN.

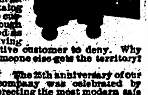
The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

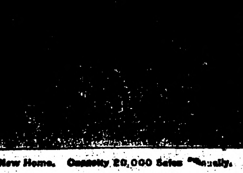
Flax	$1.42
Wheat	.82
Barley	.30
Oats	.28
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

NO WONDER.

"There is a mad dog epidemic in that town."

"I don't wonder. They have been trying new plays on the dog there."

ITS WAY.

"Official timber rarely does the logical thing."

"In what way?"

"It seldom takes to the woods."

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, phone 140.

R. Reierson made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Tuesday.

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. [illegible]

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, [illegible] Block, Thief River Falls.

Elmer Adolphson went to Thief River Falls Tuesday to attend to some business matters for a day or two.

Sunday is Washington's birthday, but Monday is to be observed as the legal holiday in honor of the historic event.

Phil VonWald was up from Thief River Falls Tuesday attending to some business matters and calling on friends.

Coffee—real coffee—and [illegible] lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter.

HORSES FOR SALE—Two year colts and one 3-year old. [illegible] John Stokke, Section 14, Newfolden township.

S. M. Syvertson was up from Crookston yesterday looking [illegible] the business of the Red Lake [illegible] celebrated [illegible] and we look for a vote on the proposition within a short time.

P. A. Risberg and Chris Saastad are representing the Holt school board at the educational convention in Warren yesterday and today.

Mrs. J. B. Alkenbrack and children, Ines and Floyd, went to Thief River Falls Saturday for an over Sunday visit at the Phil VonWald home.

For a first-class, modern, up-to-date hotel, nothing better anywhere at popular prices. Remember, the Beaufort Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn.

Edwin C. Johnson was in from Golden Valley to do some shopping and, incidentally, joined the large family of suscribers for The Northern Light.

Chas. W. Latta was at Warren on Tuesday to interview the County Board on behalf of the petitioners for a state highway between Holt and Grygla.

The new board of directors of the local creamery had their first meeting of the year on Monday. Louis Wegge was elected president for the ensuing year

The Scandinavian Free Church Ladies Aid will meet at the Ole Reierson home on Thursday afternoon, February 26th, at 2 o'clock. All welcome.

You can pay your taxes this year at the Farmers State Bank of Holt. The list is now at the bank and the taxes can be paid at any time. Do not put it off until the last minute.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Huseth went to the Twin Cities on Monday for the purpose of securing expert treatment for one of Mrs. Huseth's eyes, which has been troubling her for some time past.

The Misses Cora Hanson and Anne Tharaldson, teachers in the Holt schools, went to Warren Wednesday afternoon to attend the big county convention of educators there this week.

State Highway Granted

At the session of the County Board at Warren on Tuesday a petition was presented asking that the road east from Holt to Grygla be designated as a state highway. The importance of this road to the people of eastern Marshall County was readily conceded by every member of the board, but as the mileage of state highways already designated in the county exceeded the proposed allowance of the State Highway Commission, it was not possible to secure the designation of the entire distance asked for in this petition. However, the board did designate ten miles of the road as state highway, and this runs from the southwest corner of Section 32, in Holt township to the southeast corner of Section 36 in East Valley. This will provide for good connections for the eastern country with Holt as soon as a new bridge can be secured across the Thief River.

Among the other business of local interest transacted by the board was the designating of the Farmers State Bank of Holt as a depositary for county funds.

The Middle River School district was increased in size by the annexation of a section of land. The object of the increase is to put the school district in the high school class.

Marshall County Leads

The attention of grain growers all over the country is pretty well directed to Marshall County just now. Grain products from this county won highest honors at the state exhibi- [illegible] the International Corn Growers' great exhibition at Dallas, Tex., this week, and again the same story is wafted from the Crop Show held at Crookston on Wednesday.

At Dallas A. D. Van Sickle, of Warren, won the sweepstakes on wheat, first prizes on whit and black oats, and second on two-row barley. Victor Cederlund, of Warren, won first on flax, and Peter Swanson, of Alvarado, first on rye.

Mr. VanSickle was also the heavy winner at Mankato and Crookston.

TURN AGAIN TO BRITISH ART.

Its Revival Is Predicted, After a Long Period of Apparently Contemptuous Neglect.

A prominent American art dealer has been bold enough to prophesy that modern British art is to be before long in great demand among collectors. Dutch, French and Italian art, he says, have had their vogue, and the turn of the British school is to come next. Everyone who takes an interest in the progress and development of our native art, says the London Globe, will look anxiously for the fulfillment of this prophecy, for it is beyond dispute that the work of British artists has not of late been accorded either at home or abroad the degree of recognition to which it is entitled. At home, indeed, it has been persistently discouraged for some time past. Our art collectors have allowed their attention to be diverted from the achievement of the men about them, and have acquired a sort of foolish contempt for the production of their own period.

This attitude is due partly to the insane gambling in old masters which is going on all over the world, but partly, also, to the growth of a quite unaccountable belief that British art must, as a matter of course, be inferior to that produced abroad.

WHY?

He (teasing)—You married women are great matchmakers.

She (demurely)—Yes. Misery loves company.—Judge.

Let Us Make Your
FARM LOAN

WE WRITE Insurance on Farm Property as well as City Property. We represent the strongest and most reliable Companies in the world.

Agent for the Norwegian American Steamship Line.

Holt State Bank

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:
D. B. BAKKE, President; R. REIERSON, Vice President;
B. DOCKEN, Cashier; T. L. MELGAARD, C. H. GUNHEIM.

TELLTALE MARKS.

"It's not only the thumb prints that leave a clew," said Mr. Dolan, as he laid aside the detective story. "I can tell you offhand now that Casey the contractor has been having trouble again with his wife."

"How can you tell that?" inquired Mr. Rafferty.

"By the knuckle prints under Casey's left ear."

NATURAL RESULT.

"How about that yellow dog found they discovered in the course of the [illegible]

POINT OF VIEW.

She—O horrors! Our son has married the cook.

He—Thank heaven! Now we are sure of keeping her in the family.

Card of Thanks

We hereby wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all our friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, Marie, also for the floral offerings.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. Moe and family.

Are YOU boosting for Holt?

Settlers intending to prove up on their claims should call at this office and have their notices properly [illegible]

Master Carpenter E. A. Mills was up from Crookston on Thursday looking over conditions in connection with the water supply at the Great Northern depot. He figures on having a gasoline engine installed here shortly for pumping purposes.

HUSETH's

Lunch is Ready any time you are

When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things now.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

TREASURER OF N. Y. COMMITS SUICIDE

WAS TO HAVE APPEARED AS GRAFT PROBE WITNESS.

WORRY LIKELY CAUSED ACT

Body of John J. Kennedy Is Discovered by Son in Bath Room—Affairs of Treasury Office in Perfect Order, Declares Governor.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 17.—John J. Kennedy, state treasurer, who was to appear today before the New York grand jury to testify in the graft inquiry, took his own life here.

Body Found by Son.

His body was found by his son in a small lavatory off the ball room of the Markeen hotel where he had lived with his family. His throat was cut and an open razor lay beside him.

Temporary insanity, induced by worry over his pending appearance before the grand jury, was given by his attorney, Michael F. Dirnberger, as the only reason for the act.

Mr. Kennedy was ready to start for New York. A sleeper ticket was found in his pocket.

Appeared in Good Spirits.

Mr. Kennedy had appeared to be in excellent spirits. On Saturday he met a number of close political friends and spent several hours with them. In the evening he attended a dance in the hotel with his son, William H. Kennedy. Sunday, after greeting his wife and daughter on returning to the hotel, Mr. Kennedy said he was going to his room to lie down until luncheon. The son went to the apartments to summon his father shortly afterwards.

Not finding him there he went to the lavatory off the ball room. When he pushed open the door he saw Mr. Kennedy lying on the floor.

Attorney Dirnberger called attention to the fact that the subpoenas requiring Mr. Kennedy's presence at the John Doe investigation followed his appearance before the grand jury on January 29 at the request of District Attorney Whitman. At that time Mr. Kennedy signed a waiver of immunity and was examined at length by Mr. Whitman.

Examined Affairs Carefully.

Mr. Dirnberger said that for the past ten days he had been in constant touch with Mr. Kennedy. Last week, when they were in Albany, Mr. Dirnberger examined carefully into all the affairs of the state treasurer's office, he stated.

"Everything done by Mr. Kennedy in the discharge of his duty as state treasurer," continued the statement, "I found had been done properly and in a most upright manner, and entirely in accordance with the law applicable to that office."

Kennedy's Books Examined.

Albany, N. Y.—Governor Glynn said that he had been informed by the comptroller's office that it had checked Mr. Kennedy's accounts Monday and found them correct.

The governor immediately ordered a full audit of the books. It became known after the suicide that Arthur L. Warner, chief assistant to Commissioner Osborne in the investigation of state departments, has been investigating reports that the state treasurer was intimately connected with a bonding company doing a large business with state contractors.

It is understood this inquiry had reference to an alleged association between Kennedy, George H. McGuire and Charles W. Murphy, Jr. A witness at the John Doe proceedings in New York said Mr. Murphy gave him assurances that he had sufficient influence to control the awarding of certain contracts.

To Aid Unemployed Thousands.

Washington, Feb. 17.—To find work for the unemployed thousands in the nation's greatest cities, the federal commission of industrial relations began an investigation to extend from Boston to Kansas City. Attention first will be given to public and private employment agencies, to reveal to what extent the trouble is due to their lack of organization, and efficiency, and four investigators have been assigned to this task with orders to report within six weeks.

Mrs. Charles Smith Becomes Novice.

New York, Feb. 17.—Mrs. Henrietta Nicholls Smith, widow of Charles Emory Smith, former postmaster general and former ambassador to Russia, has become a novice in the Institute of Our Lady of Christian Doctrine in this city. Relatives said that Mrs. Smith would not take the veil for at least a year.

Hundred Hurt in Church Riot.

South Bend, Ind., Feb 16.—Seven persons were probably seriously injured and nearly a hundred others hurt here in a riot that resulted when twenty-five policemen attempted to aid Sheriff Edward Swanson in carrying out the order of Judge W. A. Funk, of the circuit court that the Rev. Stanislaus Gruza, be placed in charge of St. Casimier's Polish church. The crowd was composed of about 2,000 men and women and after fighting for two hours they were successful in blocking the efforts of Father Gruza.

GUARDS GUILTY OF KILLING STRIKER

THREE COPPER MINE GUARDS AND DEPUTY SHERIFF CONVICTED.

JURY OUT SEVENTEEN HOURS

Doubtful if Another Shooting Case Pending and Involving Same Men Will Be Tried Now.

Houghton, Mich., Feb. 17.—Guilty of manslaughter, was the verdict reached by the jury here in the case of three mine guards and one deputy sheriff charged with killing Steve Putrich, a striking copper miner.

Three from New York.

James Cooper, Arthur Davis and William Groff, three of the convicted men, are from New York. They were guards at the Waddell-Mahon mine. Edwin Polkinghorne, the deputy convicted, was recommended for clemency. Harry James, the other deputy on trial for the killing, was acquitted in accordance with the instructions of the court.

Ten ballots and nearly 17 hours' deliberation were required to reach a verdict. The jury was instructed by the court that they might find a verdict for either second degree murder or manslaughter.

Four Men Jailed.

The four convicted men, who have been at liberty under $5,000 bonds, were turned over to the custody of the sheriff.

James was released, but was ordered to report in connection with the killing of Aloiz Tijan, with which crime the five men also are charged. It is regarded as doubtful whether this case will ever be tried.

Thomas Raleigh, another Waddell-Mahon guard, who also was involved in the Seeberville shooting, disappeared on the eve of the trial, and has not been caught.

The case attracted widespread interest throughout the copper country, owing to its connection with the strike. The Waddell-Mahon men were brought here to help protect the property of the mining companies and the lives of non-union men employed to fill the strikers' places.

CAPTAIN DID NOT FALTER

Rebel Officer Forced to Execute His Brother and Stepfather as Bandits.

Pearson, Chihuahua, Feb. 16.—The fortunes of war called upon Captain Rafael Martinez to execute his brother and his stepfather as bandits here, and he did not falter.

Those two Mexicans and three others were arrested for the murder of Charles Redd, an American Mormon of Colonia Juarez. Although the brother and stepfather pleaded with Captain Martinez, who commands the rebel garrison here, not to execute them because of the ties of relationship he refused to listen to their pleas and carried out the orders given him by General Villa. The men were shot to death by a firing squad in the hills east of Pearson with nearly the entire population of the mill town as an audience. The prisoners were buried where they fell.

Redd was killed a few days ago by the five men at Colonia Juarez because he had protested against a milking of his cows.

LIBERTY OR RAILROAD FARE

Missouri Republican Committee Hears Plea of Women Suffragists.

St. Louis, Feb. 14.—"Give Us liberty in Missouri or railroad fare to Illinois or Kansas."

With this plea for her sex, Mrs. Jesse Hardy Stubbs of Washington, press chairman of the congressional union for woman suffrage, closed her address before the Republican state committee here. Mrs. Stubbs said:

"The question of woman suffrage is no longer one of propaganda, but purely a political one. The women of this country will ally themselves with any political party in the future that will give them equal franchise with men."

The movements of every congressman is being watched closely by women in Washington, she said, and their records would be used by women in the next congressional campaign.

She predicted that President Wilson and any congressman who is now unfavorable to the cause would meet heavy opposition from the women voters, should they seek re-election.

Will Marry Best Vote-Getter.

Chicago, Feb 16.—"I will propose to the woman who brings me the most votes," said Earle C. Hales, republican candidate for alderman from the thirty-first ward, in opening his campaign Six feet tall blue eyes, high forehead, with black hair, Hales has sounded the death knell of all the old time political tricks of rolling up a plurality—such as kissing babies, handing out cigars, giving away turkeys, etc.—by offering himself in matrimony.

CARRANZA DISTRIBUTES CLOTHING TO THE POOR

General Carranza (arrow) at the distribution of clothing, etc., to the poor of Hermosilla. The supplies were collected from the merchants by the young folk of the city for those who had suffered from the ravages of the war and the distribution was directed by the constitutional leader.

SUFFRAGE LAW IS CONTESTED

SUPREME COURT WILL DECIDE VALIDITY OF MEASURE.

Result of Finding in Illinois Will Probably Not Be Known Till After Election.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 16.—The fate of the Illinois woman suffrage law is in the keeping of the supreme court. Oral arguments, supported by written briefs, have just been made before the court. The constitutionality of the act was vigorously assailed by attorneys representing William J. Scown, in the case brought by him against the Chicago election board, and just as vigorous were the arguments made by attorneys in the law's defense.

When briefs in the case were filed, the court was requested to give an early decision. This the court refused to do and in the oral arguments, the request was not repeated, although the printed brief asked that this be done. In the regular course of events the decision would come at the April term, too late to have any effect on woman suffrage at the April election, at which time numerous municipalities and townships will vote upon the local option issue. Votes of women at such elections are expected to be a big factor.

In the event the suffrage act is found unconstitutional it is probable the court would announce the decision at this term, which will end the latter part of the present month. Attorneys on both sides of the case expressed themselves as having little hope that a decision would be had before the close of the April term of court.

The woman suffrage case, which has attracted widespread interest because of the attack on the constitutionality of the measure and its importance to political affairs of the state, was brought to the supreme court on appeal from the decision of Judge Foell of the superior court of Cook county.

FERDINAND MAY COME TO U. S.

Bulgarian King Convinced He Could Learn Much of Advantage to His Realm.

Sofia, Feb. 16.—If affairs of state permit, King Ferdinand will visit the United States at an early date. He will be accompanied by Queen Eleanore and their daughter, the Princess Eudoxia

King Ferdinand is convinced that Bulgaria could learn more from the United States than from any other country on the best methods to develop the indutries of his kingdom and therefore purposes to take with him in addition to the queen and princess a number of able men and on their return to Bulgaria will apply the lessons they have learned to the teaching of others.

When he received the American commissioners of the Panama-Pacific exposition a few days ago King Ferdinand told them that he long had intended to visit the United States and hoped to be able to make the journey in April.

Women Attack Registrations

Chicago, Feb. 16.—Representatives of Woman's political organizations who have canvassed the registration from the First ward have attacked approximately 1,000 registrations and ask that the names be stricken from the poll lists. The largest number of suspects were in the lodging house precincts. One of those whose right to vote was challenged was Municipal Judge John R. Caverly, who registered from a downtown hotel.

Vanderbilt Yacht Is Abandoned

New Orleans, Feb. 16—Ten members of the crew of the yacht Warrior, owned by Frederick W. Vanderbilt, left on board when the yacht went aground several weeks ago off the Colombian coast, have abandoned the vessel, according to a telegram received here. The message said there was little likelihood of floating the yacht before April. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, their guests, and about 38 of the crew were taken off the Warrior soon after she went aground.

COLLISION WAS DUE TO HIGH SEA RULES

STRICT OBEDIENCE CAUSED SINKING OF MONROE AND LOSS OF CREW.

CAPTAIN JOHNSON EXPLAINS

Followed Out Laws for Fogs to the Letter, But Nantucket Captain Is Accused of Failure to Obey Same.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 16.—Captain Edward F. Johnson, commander of the steamship Monroe, testified in the trial of Captain Osmyn Berry, of the steamship Nantucket, that if he (Johnson) had violated the international rules of the high seas, he probably would have avoided the collision of the two ships and the consequent loss of 41 lives.

This was brought out in his cross-examination by counsel for Captain Berry, who is charged with negligence.

What Rules Provide.

The international rules provide that in case of fog a steam vessel hearing, apparently forward of her beam, the fog signal of a vessel, the position of which is not ascertained, shall, so far as circumstances permit, stop her engines and then move with caution until danger of collision is over.

Captain Johnson testified that when he heard the Nantucket's fog whistle off the Monroe's starboard bow, he stopped his engines and that a minute later, when he saw the loom of the Nantucket's lights, he went ahead full speed to port.

Possibility of Safety.

"If I had put my helm hard astarboard and gone ahead full speed when I heard the fog whistle, I probably would have cleared the Nantucket. That is the only possible thing I think I could have done to avoid the collision, but I would have been violating the laws."

This testimony brought about a curious situation. Captain Johnson's adherence to the rule helped make the collision, while one of the charges against Captain Berry is his failure to obey the same rule.

Captain Johnson finished his testimony after having been on the witness stand three days. His cross-examination by counsel for Captain Berry did not bring out anything that differed materially with his testimony on direct examination.

U. S. May Have Vice Admirals.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Six vice admirals for the American navy would be authorized under a bill passed by the senate, after an extended debate in which senators told how the commander of the battleship fleet in Mexican waters might have to take orders from a ranking foreigner. The navy has been appealing for years for revival of a higher grade than rear admiral. "The ablest, best and most resourceful officers will be chosen for the new grade," said Secretary Daniels, "not necessarily the present seniors in rank."

May Stop Parcel Post Changes.

Washington, Feb. 16.—With the $310,000,000 postoffice appropriation bill the senate committee reported an amendment to prevent further changes in rates or extension of the parcel post without congressional authority.

Municipal Employment Bureau.

New York, Feb. 16.—This city's temporary employment bureau and labor clearing house began operations under the supervision of the commissioner of licenses. The bureau was established by Mayor Mitchel, at the request of charity organizations. It is proposed to list through the bureau the names of men and women looking for employment and then distribute these lists to local employment agencies. In addition, the lists will be open to public view.

GORE'S ACCUSER ON STAND

WOMAN SUING BLIND SENATOR TELLS HER STORY.

Gives Details Leading Up to Alleged Attack Upon Her by Oklahoma Solon.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Feb. 14.—Mrs. Minnie E. Bond told a jury in district court here of alleged indignities which she said she suffered at the hands of U. S. Senator Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma and described in detail an attack which she alleged occurred in a Washington hotel March 24 last, the basis for the suit on trial in which Mrs. Bond asks $50,000 in damages Three other witnesses, Dr. J. H. Earp, Kirby Fitzpatrick and T. E. Robertson, also testified in corroboration of Mrs. Bond.

Mrs. Bond was on the witness stand the greater part of the day. A grilling cross-examination failed to shake her testimony in any material feature.

According to Mrs. Bond, she met the senator in Oklahoma several years ago and went to Washington last spring when her husband, Julian Bond, was a candidate for appointment as internal revenue collector here. She visited Senator Gore in the interest of her husband's candidacy several times at his office, she said, where, on two occasions she charged, he seized her.

Because of the number of men about the senator's office she refused, she said, to make further visits there and by mutual agreement, met him at her hotel March 24, when she alleged, he caught hold of her, threw her across a bed, and in her efforts to free herself her eyeglasses were broken, her face scratched, and her hand lacerated. On cross-examination, she said her health had been impaired as the result of the alleged attack.

Mrs. Bond was closely questioned by attorneys for Senator Gore as to her acquaintance with politicians in Oklahoma, laying the foundation, it is believed, for introduction of testimony in support of their contention that the suit is the result of a political conspiracy. Senator Gore is a candidate for renomination at the Oklahoma primaries in August.

Mrs. Bond, a mild mannered woman, and rather frail in appearance, maintained her composure throughout the examination. Mrs. Gore, wife of the defendant, sat directly opposite Mrs. Bond throughout the day and frequently the gaze of the two women met.

All of the witnesses heard yesterday in support of Mrs. Bond admitted that they failed to accomplish the purpose of their visit to Washington last spring—appointment to federal positions.

CREW REMAINS ON STEAMER

Vessel Driven Aground at the Mouth of Chesapeake Bay in a Snowstorm.

Lewes, Del., Feb. 16.—The steamer Katherine Park, bound from New Orleans to Hamburg, with a cargo of cotton and grain, was driven ashore in a snowstorm at the mouth of Chesapeake bay, near Cape Charles. The steamer is lying easy and is in good condition.

Life savers from the Smith's Island station went to the rescue, but the crew refused to leave the vessel.

When the steamer went aground Captain Patterson sent out wireless calls for aid and the revenue cutter Onondaga was dispatched from the Norfolk navy yard. The Onondaga and a wrecking tug, which had been stationed at the scene of the Monroe disaster, about 25 miles distant, stood by the Park.

Swedish Struggle Sharper.

Stockholm, Feb. 16.—The constitutional struggle is growing sharper. King Gustave, persisting in his endeavor to secure a Liberal cabinet, invited Baron Hammarskjold, former minister of ecclesiastical affairs and a member of The Hague court of arbitration, to form a new ministry. Although Baron Hammarskjold advised King Gustave to resort to the Conservatives for the selection of a cabinet his majesty requested him to reconsider his refusal and attempt to form a ministry.

MANY VISIT DETENTION CAMP

HUNDREDS GO TO FT. BLISS TO VIEW MEXICANS.

General Scott Plans School for 400 Children of Refugees—Officers to Teach.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 17.—Hundreds of visitors went to Fort Bliss Sunday to view the prison camp where General Hugh L. Scott is caring for more than 5,000 Mexican men, women and children who fled in terror after the federals were defeated at Ojinaga a month ago.

Meanwhile General Jose Ynez Salazer, prisoner extraordinary, was uneasy and sulked in his tent. General Scott has him confined in a special barbed wire stockade away from the other prisoners and recently informed him that if an attempt was made to rescue him, he would be the first person shot.

In the camp are 53 wounded federal officers and 187 wounded men, and 218 federal prisoners and 3,180 men who are physically fit. There are 1,259 women and 556 children. Of the children, 400 are of school age, and as soon as possible General Scott will inaugurate a school at which some of the educated officers who are confined there will be instructors.

There are four cases of small pox and this had delayed the school period. Three babies were born last week; three the week before and more are expected.

The prisoners live in tents, brown, like the whole verdureless landscape. It costs 18 cents, gold, per day, to feed each prisoner or about $900 for the camp, while the cost of subsistence for an American soldier is 23½ cents.

The prison rations consist of Mexican beans, chili peppers, cornmeal, potatoes, onions, bread, fresh meat and coffee.

Most of them are far better off than they were when in the field.

WARMER WEATHER COMING

Weather Bureau Announces Prediction for Entire Weew Throughout Country.

Washington, Feb. 17.—All sections of the country except the Pacific slope will be held fast in Jack Frost's grasp until after the middle of the week, when there will be a change to higher temperatures, according to the weather bureau.

"On the Pacific slope," said the weekly bulletin, "temperatures will average near or above the normal during the week. East of the Rocky mountains the weather will be fair during the next several days, except that local snows are probable during early in the week over the Great Lakes, the upper Ohio Valley and the North Atlantic states.

"The next storm of importance to cross the United States will appear on the North Pacific coast Tuesday and it will cause general rains in the Pacific states during the following several days. This storm will cross the great central valleys Thursday or Friday and will be preceded by a general change to warmer weather with snow in northern and probably rain in southern states.

"There are no indications that this disturbance will be followed by a cold wave."

Thirty-Two Men in Peril.

Ashtabula, Ohio, Feb. 17.—Thirty-two men are in peril aboard the Marquette and Bessemer No. 2 car ferry, fast in the ice two miles off this port. The big ferryboat has been stuck since late Saturday and has not been released, despite the use of large quantities of dynamite in an effort to break the ice. Unless the craft is freed shortly its fuel supply will be exhausted and the crew will be in danger of freezing.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

Twin City Markets.

Minneapolis, Feb. 17.—Wheat, May, 91¼c; July, 92½c; No. 1 northern, 93⅝c; No. 2 northern, 91⅝c; No. 1 durum, 90c; No. 3 corn, 57c; No. 3 white oats, 36½c; barley, malting, 63c; No. 2 rye, 56c; No. 1 flax, $1.54¾.

Duluth, Feb. 17.—Wheat, May, 92¼c; July, 93¼c; No. 1 northern, 91¼c; No. 1 durum, 90½c.

South St. Paul, Feb. 17.—Cattle—Steers, $6.75@7.50; cows, $4.75@6.60; calves, $4.75@9.75; hogs, $8.25@8.35; sheep and lambs, $3.50@7.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Hogs—Receipts, 40,000; slow, steady to 5c above yesterday's close bulk of sales, $8.55@8.65; light, $8.40@8.70; mixed, $8.25@8.70; heavy, $8.30@8.70; rough, $8.30@8.45; pigs, $7.50@8.50.

Cattle—Receipts, 25,000; slow; beeves, $7.00@9.50; Texas steers, $6.80@8.00; western steers, $6.60@7.85; stockers and feeders, $5.30@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.60@8.50; calves, $7.50@10.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 40,000; steady to 10c lower; native, $4.70@5.90; western, $4.75@5.90; yearlings, $5.65@7.00; lambs, native, $6.75@7.75; western, $6.75@7.80.

Hog prices developed firmness today, receipts being less numerous than expected. Light grades were most in demand.

It was a slow market for cattle. The large supply put buyers into a bearish mood.

Postmaster May Be Embezzler.

Goldfield, Nev., Feb. 17.—With an estimated shortage of between $5,000 and $10,000 charged against his accounts, E. R. Collins, for eight years postmaster at Goldfield, is a fugitive from justice and a federal warrant charging him with embezzling $1,500 has been issued. The shortages were discovered by postoffice inspector Donald G. Means. Collins left Goldfield for Los Angeles February 4, and since then nothing has been heard from him.

His Little Mortality Joke.

"Your friend Graspins considers himself a wag."

"Why, you have just met Graspins. How do you know that he considers himself a wag?"

"I heard him perpetrate that old wheeze about an undertaker being the last person in the world he wants to have any dealings with."

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Ain't None.

"I'm always getting into hot water at my house."

"You couldn't say that if you lived in ours."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods than others. Adv.

Sixty towns in Germany have policewomen.

RANSOM

A Letter from the Postal Life

Four things we all should do:

1. Safeguard the family (if we have one).
2. Keep the youngsters in school (if we have youngsters).
3. Provide for the mortgage on the farm (if there is one).
4. Ensure old-age independence (old age will come).

The *one* best way

Arrange life-insurance in a regular legal-reserve institution: there are many such but there is one that gives you sound insurance-protection at low net cost. That institution is the

Postal Life Insurance Company

The POSTAL saves money for its policy-holders because it does not employ agents: insurance is arranged direct, by mail or over the counter at the Home Office. The result is that your policy isn't saddled with the heavy expenses of agents and branch offices throughout the country, as in other companies.

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State News *of* General Interest

SAYS HOG COLERA CAN BE ERADICATED

AUTHORITY TELLS STATE BREEDERS HOW TO FREE HERDS OF PEST.

DEMONSTRATIONS ARE GIVEN

Six Swine Vaccinated With Serum to Explain Methods—Wisconsin Expert Shows How Immense Profits May Be Made.

Minneapolis.—That a concerted campaign can eradicate hog cholera in Minnesota just as it has been wiped out of the hog pens at the University of Minnesota farm, thus saving the farmers thousands of dollars annually, was the declaration of Dr. H. Preston Hoskins, in charge of the farm serum plant, who spoke before a meeting of the Minnesota Swine Breeders association and the Minnesota Livestock Breeders' association.

Demonstration Is Given.

Six young hogs were "vaccinated" by Dr. Hoskins to show visiting delegates the proper way to prevent cholera in their herds. The "vaccination" has been in progress annually at the university form and Dr. Hoskins related how for two years there had not been a single case in the herd at the farm, which at times has numbered 150 hogs.

"Hog cholera has been prevalent all around us," Dr. Hoskins said. "The herd at the farm was placed in a position to be contaminated in many ways, but through 'vaccination' we kept the herd free of the disease.

"There are just three things needed to eradicate this disease in Minnesota—men, money and serum. When these three agents can work harmoniously for one end, then hog cholera will be a thing of the past."

Wisconsin Results Cited.

Professor D. H. Otis of the farm management department of the University of Wisconsin told the result of a careful study of twenty farms in Wisconsin, ten of which were selected at random and the other ten chosen because they were well managed and well stocked. The capital invested on the average in the poorer farms, he said, was $20,000; the capital invested in the better farms was $30,000 each. The expenses on the selected farms was about 100 per cent more than the expenses on the poorer farms, but the receipts from the better farms was found to be from 500 to 600 per cent more than the receipts from the others. Professor Otis attributes the better results on the one set of farms to the fact that there was more and better livestock on them.

W. W. Marsh, Waterloo, Iowa, a prominent cattle raiser and member of the International Live Stock Exposition board, told the members that he owed all his success in the cattle industry to Professor T. L. Haecker, head of the department of dairy and animal husbandry of the College of Agriculture.

Boy Won; Didn't Know It

Canby.—For nearly two months a prize pig at the home of T. J. Canfield at Lake City has been awaiting its new owner, while the DeLaval people have been ahead one brand new separator, all because a boy, still in his teens, down in Yellow Medicine county did not have his name identified with the corn he sent to the Morris exposition. A few days ago, Arnold Thompson, of Canby, a graduate of the Canby state high school last June, sent in the number of his entry tags, asking that his corn be returned. To his surprise, he was informed that his was the corn that had taken first place and sweepstakes in the thirty-ear class at the Morris show, and third place in the ten-ear class. He will receive premiums to the value of over $100.

Excited Negro Shoots Self Twice

Duluth.—While he was examining a revolver, Richard Morrison, a negro, accidentally shot himself in the left arm. He became so excited that before he let go of the gun he fired another bullet into his right kneecap

Teachers at Montevideo

Montevideo.—The Western Minnesota Teachers' association, in session here last week, held some very interesting sessions. About 300 teachers were in attendance.

Former Mayor Being Sued

Mankato.—Dr. J. W. Andrews, former mayor, has been made defendant in a suit for $10,000 damages by Mrs M. L. Fallenstein, whose husband, then first assistant chief of the local fire department, was overcome in a fire April 19 last, death resulting the same day The complaint alleges that the defendant removed the heart and part of one lung from the body of Captain Fallenstein after his death, without the consent of the plaintiff, and retained the same in his office from July 28 to Oct. 20.

GAVE DIAMONDS AS PRESENT

Former Resort Keeper Testifies in Graft Case Against St. Paul Police Department.

St. Paul.—As testified to by Gertrude Shaw, a former resort keeper, who was the closing witness in the St. Paul graft cases, money "split four ways," as Willie Wolff expressed it, was not the only thing paid to the St. Paul police department in return for protection. The Shaw woman testified that she had given Fred Turner, former city detective, a diamond ring two days before Christmas in 1912.

The Shaw woman explained her gift to Turner by saying that she had a habit of giving away diamond rings as Christmas presents and had given away four during the Christmas week named. She said they were not as expensive as the one she had given Turner. On cross examination she said the rings she had given away were not all given to police officers.

The Shaw woman was the last witness examined by the state and the defense has begun the presentation of evidence.

FREE FIGHT ABOARD TRAIN

G. N. Laborers Riot After Drugged Liquor Is Administered—Many Are Hurt.

Willmar.—Snow shovelers for the Great Northern, who were being transported from Breckenridge, fairly turned their coach into a shambles when a free-for-all fight was started by men who had been drinking. One of the victims of the riot was taken off the train at Morris, his legs having been broken and his back injured. Seven or eight were put off at this point, four being placed in jail on charges of assault in the second degree and grand larceny.

One of the men in a hospital here was cut by a knife and another may lose the sight of an eye, having been kicked in the face. One of those in jail has been bound over to the grand jury.

It is asserted that four men procured whisky which they drugged and gave to the others. When their victims were in a dazed condition they started in to rob them.

Winona Road Project Indorsed.

Winona.—The annual meeting of the Winona Association of Commerce was held, the principal feature being an address by Frank L. Mulholland, president of the Commerce club of Toledo, Ohio, who took for his theme, "Get Together Men Doing Things Worth While." The program promoted by Donald B. Pritchard, for the construction of eighty additional miles in Winona county of permanent good roads, was indorsed by resolution. Directors chosen to serve for the coming three years were H. E. Blair, Roscoe Horton, Scott Laird and C. M. Morse.

Inquiry at St. Cloud.

St. Cloud.—With an idea of fixing the blame either on the fire department or the system, the city commissioners will make an investigation for the failure of the water pressure at the recent destructive fire here. Whether or not the lack of pressure was caused because of the failure of the pumps or because of a low head of steam will be investigated, as it was stated that it required almost three hours to get sufficient steam for a water pressure that was ample to fight the fire.

Frozen Body Found Hanging.

Winona.—Mrs. Deborah Dowling of St. Charles, aged 63, committed suicide by hanging herself at midnight by a silk scarf in the barn at the rear of her home. She had not been right mentally for some time and had threatened to take her life and all rope had been removed from the house. She arose when all others in the house were asleep She was missed at 2 o'clock a. m. and her partly frozen body was found in the barn.

Pierz School Building Burns

Little Falls.—The public school building at Pierz, thirteen miles east of this city, was burned. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss is $15,000. The school, although public, was taught by Catholic Sisters and this practice was recently criticized by state school authorities.

Two Killed By Train

Minneapolis.—Two men were killed and a third had a narrow escape when they stepped in front of an inbound Duluth train on the Great Northern tracks. Lars Gunder Anderson and Lars Gustave Nelson are dead. Carl H. Andersen, brother of Lars Gunder escaped with a few bruises.

Scarlet Fever at Winona

Winona.—Owing to an epidemic scarlet fever which prevailed in Winona in January, H. A. Burns of the state board of health made an investigation. He found there had been nearly fifty cases here, but all widely scattered, and recommended that a nurse be employed and a uniform system for detection and following up of suspects be adopted. Donald B. Pritchard, local health officer, says the disease has been largely stopped in the past week.

FINDS MOTHER; STRANGERS

Youth Placed in Orphanage at Age of Two Had Trouble in Learning Family History.

Winona.—Having been placed in an orphans' home when he was two years old because of the separation of his mother and father at Sioux Falls, S. D., 22 years ago, George H. Ballard came to Winona and, for the first time, greeted his mother, Mrs. William Yetter.

There was no announcement of his coming Responding to a knock, Mrs. Yetter opened the door. She saw a well-dressed young man. She did not know him.

"Is this Mrs. Yetter? he asked. She said it was.

"Mother, don't you know me?" he exclaimed.

When Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Tolbert separated, their three children, a boy and two girls, werre placed in an orphans' home. The mother was unable to provide for them. Since then Mrs. Tolbert remarried and has three more children, two daughters and one son, all at home here.

George H. Tolbert was placed in the Sioux Falls institution and remained there two years before he was taken into the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballard at Watertown, and became their adopted son. He acquired the name of Ballard and received his education.

Five years ago, the young man says, his foster parents told him that his mother was living, although they did not know her name or address.

He inquired at the Sioux Falls orphanage and learned there that one sister was in Connecticut and another at Hartford, S. D. He wrote them. They told him that his father was in Seattle and that an uncle lived at Eau Claire.

Less than a month ago he learned the name and address of his mother and came here at the first opportunity.

JUROR'S EXPLANATION TAKEN

St. Paul Graft Case Resumed After Being Halted by the State.

St. Paul.—The explanation of John H. Buschmann that he was only joking when he told fellow clerks in the railroad office where he is employed that if he were on a jury he never would convict Flanagan or Turner on charges of graft, was accepted by Judge Morrison and the graft trial, delayed for some time, has been resumed.

To the court, Buschman admitted that he had made the statement credited to him, but said it was made when he had been "joshed" by some of his fellow employes. He explained his statement by saying that he was a German and that the clerks in the office had joked him about German juries acquitting the Irish and had told him that German juries were no good. He said that he had answered them in a joking way by declaring that if he was on the jury "he would let the whole bunch go free."

BURNS TO DEATH IN CABIN

Farmer Tries to Get Clothing for Family After Being Routed in Early Fire.

Thief River Falls—After escaping with his family from a burning log cabin on his claim near Grygla, L. C. Markland, 65 years old, returned for clothing for his wife and sons and burned to death. Only a few charred bones were found among the ruins.

Markland and wife, occupying a bedroom on the ground floor, were awakened about 4 a. m. by smoke and flames. They aroused their two sons, who leaped from upstairs windows. The temperature was 40 degrees below zero and the family was only clothed scantily.

When their father did not return from the burning cabin the sons carried Mrs. Markland to the barn and wrapped here in horse blankets. They then ran barefooted a half mile to a neighbors for aid. Both were exhausted and severely frozen. They will recover

Insane Man Hangs Self

Motley.—Imagining that he was being pursued by an armed mob, Will Sams, a farmer who was recently released from the Fergus Falls insane asylum, went to his barn, turned loose one of his horses and hanged himself with a halter rope. He had told friends at different times that armed mobs were hiding in the woods near his home, waiting for an opportunity to shoot him He barricaded himself in his house and threatened to shoot anyone who approached the place. He leaves a wife and son.

Broken Rails Are Discovered.

Moorhead.—Seven broken rails were discovered on the Northern Pacific railroad between Moorhead and Dilworth, immediately after the North Coast Limited running eight hours late, had passed over the tracks The extremely cold temperature and a flat wheel on one of the cars of the train is believed to be the cause of the breaking of the rails. It is regarded as remarkable that a wreck did not occur, but it is believed that the low speed at which the train was run saved it from serious damage

Rebutting a Libel.

John D. Rockefeller, talking to a Cleveland clergyman, said one day with a whimsical but rather sad smile:

"From the stories that are told about my love for money and my disregard for humanity, you'd think I was some such monster as the criminal of the anecdote.

"A judge once said to a terrible criminal:

"'And you actually had the heart to murder this poor man for 50 cents!'

"'Well, your honor,' said the criminal, with an injured innocence air, 'well, your honor, what do you expect? Fifty cents here—and 50 cents there—it soon mounts up!'"—Washington Star.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

If we were permitted to choose our neighbors they would probably turn out just as unsatisfactory.

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops work wonders in overcoming serious coughs and throat irritations—5c at Druggists.

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Uric Acid Is Slow Poison

Excess uric acid left in the blood by weak kidneys, causes more diseases than any other poison.

Among its effects are backache, headache, dizziness, irritability, nervousness, drowsiness, "blues," rheumatic attacks and urinary disorders. Later effects are dropsy, gravel or heart disease.

If you would avoid uric acid troubles, keep your kidneys healthy. To stimulate and strengthen weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills—the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Missouri Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. J. P. Pemberton, 176 S. Lafayette St., Marshall, Mo., says: "My whole body was swollen with dropsy. I had terrible backaches and headaches. The kidney secretions were in awful shape. I gave up hope and was ready to die. Doan's Kidney Pills came to my aid just in time and I improved rapidly until I was well. Today I am in better health than ever before."

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Weak Women!

Some women are weak because of ills that are common

In Girlhood—Womanhood and Motherhood

The prescription which Dr. R. V. Pierce uses most successfully—in diseases of women—which has stood the test of nearly half a century—is

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form as a tonic and regulator!

Mrs. Kate D. Richardson, of Beazley, Essex Co., Va., says, "I esteem it a pleasure to testify to the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For some years I suffered greatly with weakness peculiar to my sex. I was treated by several physicians but gradually grew worse. One of my friends told me of the good results of your "Favorite Prescription." I went to the drug store and got a bottle, and after taking it, with the "Pleasant Pellets," I commenced to get better. I never knew what happiness was, for I was always sick and complaining and made others as well as myself unhappy. So you see what a debt I owe you!"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

Lumbago-Sciatica Sprains

"The directions seys, its good for lumbago too,—Sloan's cured my rheumatism; I've used it and I know." Do you use Sloan's?

Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and two years ago I was hit by a street car. I tried all kinds of dope without success. I saw your Liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."—Fletcher Norman, Whittier, Calif.

Instant Relief from Sciatica

"I was kept in bed with sciatica since the first of February, but I had almost instant relief when I tried your Liniment."—W. H. Hoskins, Frankfort, Ky.

Sprained Ankle

"As a user of your Liniment for the last 15 years, I can say it is one of the best on the market. Fifteen years ago I sprained my ankle and had to use crutches, and the doctors said I would always be lame. A friend advised me to try your Liniment and after using it night and morning for three months I could walk without a cane and run as good as any of the other firemen in my department. I have never been without a bottle since that time."—Mr. William H. Briscoe, Central Islip, N. Y.

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Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for *children*. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.

There is a *Household Remedy* for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction

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The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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Fargo Directory

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Châlet Life in a Swiss Village

by A. E. Murray

Neighboring Châlets

THAT happiness is to be found somewhere outside himself seems to be an almost universal feeling among mankind. "Dort wo du nicht bist, dort is das Gluck." As the years pass by, the fallacy in it begins to make itself felt, but each individual has to find it out for himself in the school of experience; nor must he hope by any argument to convince those who have not yet learnt the lesson.

Thousands are now accustomed to take an annual holiday in the Alps, but most of these, having only a few short weeks at their disposal, stay at a hotel. There are, however, many—and their number is ever increasing—who go out with their families and spend the whole season in the mountains, yet who grow weary of continual hotel life, and seek after something that shall be not only more independent but less expensive, for to many the question of expense looms larger every year. Such can hardly do better than take a furnished chalet in the hills. There are many such to be found, and although rents tend to increase, they cannot yet be said to be excessive. The Swiss have realized the fact that there is a growing demand for well-appointed chalets in good situations, so that many have recently been built and others are being adapted.

Those thinking of taking such a chalet for the winter months would be well advised to see that it stands at an altitude of not less than 3,500 feet above sea level. Should it be lower there will be some risk of fogs from the plains and lakes rising above it, and of wet mud taking the place of firm, dry snow. It may be remarked in passing that for housekeeping purposes it is useful to choose a place within easy reach of some town such as Montreux or Interlaken, though much shopping is best done by post. If the house is large it will sometimes happen that the owner will retain a few rooms for his own personal use. In this case he will almost always be glad to give help whenever it is asked for. The average Swiss village, let it be said, does not usually provide the luxuries of a Capua, but the visitor will quickly discover where to obtain everything that he needs. He will soon find that his chalet can be managed with remarkably little servant power. "Central-heating" may be called a necessity, and, in a private house where the ventilation can be properly attended to, it does not produce the stuffiness that is such an undesirable feature in so many hotels.

"At Rome as at Rome" is a useful motto for those who live away from their country. The Swiss peasant has his own opinions and his own way of looking at life. Therefore, a visitor should not be angry with him when he finds that he has a fixed notion that all foreigners are semi-millionaires. Is it surprising that the villagers, being intelligent if somewhat narrow and uneducated, should look upon the gens de sejour who come from afar and live in nice houses, and, so far as they can see, do no work whatever, as almost inexhaustible gold mines? They would hardly be human if they did not use their opportunities of making hay while the sun shines; only it rests with each visitor to see that he does not personally contribute an unreasonably large share of the hay.

The dweller in hotels sees but one side of Swiss character—the outside; for though the Swiss may be business-like, he is emphatically not obsequious by nature. On the contrary, he is vigorously independent. The father of a large family will be grateful to receive any crumbs from the rich man's table, in the shape of discarded clothes for the use of his boys, provided that they are offered as from an equal to an equal, for he is very sensitive. But in a short time one of the boys will probably bring a basket of eggs "to thank monsieur and madame." The writer was once asked to photograph some girls, and a few days later a message came from the children's mother: "Might she do some of the household washing free of charge in return?" That is not such a bad kind of independence! At least, it compares favorably with a variety that is to be met with, which thinks to show its independence in rough manners, but is not above taking everything it can get without making any adequate return. Take him all round, the Swiss peasant is an interesting and a good man to deal with. Suspicious at first, and sensitive always, he responds warmly when he is treated with tact and sympathy.

One of the very first questions that occur to a possible chalet dweller is: "Will there be plenty of congenial society, or shall we be dull?" To which the reply must be made that the amount of society depends largely on the place selected, and its nature on one's self. It is always possible to ascertain beforehand the number and size of the hotels in the village, and these may be looked upon as a fairly reliable index of the visiting population. Moreover, it has been the writer's experience that hotel keepers, far from looking askance at chalet dwellers, welcome them and willingly allow them the use of their skating rinks and toboggan runs on very moderate terms.

Many chalets are now built with an open fireplace in the drawing room, where cheerful wood fires may be lighted. And, let it be remembered, that in most places, wood is so plentiful that within a few minutes' walk of the chalet sackfuls of fir cones and armfuls of sticks and logs may be collected; nor is it possible to exhaust the supply. Yet in the daytime artificial heating can often be dispensed with. Day after day the sun shines in cloudless beauty, and it is possible to sit out on the balcony reading hour after hour. So dry is the air that snow evaporates with the heat more rapidly than it melts, so that unless the thaw be very pronounced there is a total absence of "slush." Last winter, a week of snow at the beginning of December was followed by six weeks of daily sunshine. This period gave way in turn to a time when snow and frost transformed the whole countryside into a perfect fairyland. The snow is crisp but not wet, the air keen yet not raw, and everyone comes in with the glow of health on his countenance. Though it is possible to feel pleasantly tired in such air after a long tramp or a big ski-ing expedition, there is never a sensation of weariness. Here and there in a sheltered corner the sun will chase away the snow, and almost instantly a few stray primroses and gentians—the forerunners of spring—will burst into flower. Even in December, if the season be a mild one, they may be found. A little later, fields of delicate snowflakes are common locally. With the lengthening days of February and March, when the sun, rising higher in the heavens, disperses the snow, every meadow and pasture teems with the loveliest of flowers. There seems to be no end to Nature's prodgality. Acres and acres of cowslips, of a size and richness not known to England, bloom uninterruptedly for more than six weeks. Anemones, white and yellow, large and small, thrive in the wildest profusion; while in the woods, fragrant daphne is followed by the wild lily of the valley. In many places the pheasant eye narcissus grows as thick as grass, and scents the while neighborhood. Indeed, from a distance of ten miles, the mountain "Alps" appear as if sprinkled with snow, but on a closer approach they are seen to be covered with narcissi. So profuse are they that the hosts of visitors who carry away armfuls every day make no noticeable impression. Most people have at least heard of the fields of wild narcissi that extend from Les Avants all the way into the Gruyeres country, and many have seen them; but not so many are aware that they may be seen in numerous other districts of the Alps. In every valley golden globe flowers grow in masses that catch and reflect the sunlight while orchids and lilies of many kinds and colors vie with each other in brilliancy. A little higher up at the melting of the snows may be found the delicate soldanella, most modest of flowers; but perhaps more gorgeous than any other, at least when seen in masses, is the gentiana verna, whose intense azure blue, spread on the vivid green of the young grass-shoots, forms a natural carpet of unsurpassable loveliness. Amid such a Paradise of flowers the idea of an artificial garden is unthinkable!

It will sometimes happen that a late snowfall will occur even in April or May. The calet dweller may come down to breakfast and find a couple of feet of snow outside his windows. While he is breakfasting, the sun rushes out from behind a neighboring ridge, and in an hour or two there is no more snow. That same afternoon roads and meadows will be dry and flowers once more firm and upright. Soon it becomes too hot to sit in the sun. That is the end of the winter season.

For those who have become weary of the noise and hurry and dirt of town life, what greater change could be imagined? It may be that there will come a moment to the chalet dweller when he will feel, mingled with reluctance at leaving the calm life of the mountains, a certain anticipatory joy at the thought of returning once more to the crowded days of city life. But what of that? It only means that the spell has worked—that the cure is complete.

A Typical Swiss Châlet

A Frozen Cascade in the Châlet Grounds

In the Village—a Frozen Fountain

ENGLISH HOME OF 1272

In a fold of the Kentish hills, surrounded by apple orchards and hop gardens, there stands a humble building whose walls are eloquent of the past, a writer in the London Globe says. It is almost the only one of its kind left standing—so far as the exterior is concerned—in its entirety.

The adjoining land was granted to one of his knights by Edward I. in 1272, and the most reliable antiquarian opinion is in favor of the house having been built shortly after. Our knight, in the matter of building, did not despise the record of the past, for he adopted the Norman method, then dying out, of placing his living rooms on the second floor. This made for safety and the ground floor apartments were simply windowless dungeons and storerooms.

In those days they built for strength, and the walls of Kentish rag are of great thickness, calculated to withstand the assaults of any quarrelsome neighbors, while the turret, which gives admittance by a stone spiral staircase to the living rooms above, is guarded top and bottom by massive oaken doors, and is lighted by oylets through which a rain of arrows could be poured upon intruders below. The main style of the building is that of the transition from early English to decorated. Oblong in form, it has gables north and south, and at either end of the long east wall is a square projection.

Ascending the stairs we find ourselves in a room of truly noble proportions, occupying the length and breadth of the building, 28 feet by 18½, and lighted by windows east, west, north and south. It is open to the roof, which contains nearly, if not quite, its original form, and has a fireplace and an "ambrey" or cupboard in which cooking and table requisites and alms for the poor were kept. In this "aire" or aitre" the family lived and worked, and here visitors and better class retainers slept. Here, perhaps, from the beams supporting the roof hung the store of dried provisions for winter use, and the herbs collected by the squire's dame.

It was here in the "aire" that, at even, the family gathered round the firelight (candles were expensive luxuries in those days) to listen to story of battle or chase. The windows were unglazed, but glass might be fixed in the shutters, the iron hook for which still remains. Oaken settles did duty as seats by day and as resting places at night and meals were served on a board placed on trestles—hence, perhaps, the phrase "the festive board."

From the hall a doorway gives admittance to one of those square chambers already noticed as built on the ends of the east wall. It is the "lord's chamber," the sleeping room of the women and children. The walls are thick and lancet slits, high above reach, let in a dim light by day, while the shutter hooks, still tightly wedged in the wall, show how jealously the retreat was guarded by night. It was the inner sanctum, the most protected part of the house, where those dearest to the knight found refuge in troublous days and children obtained privacy from the more public life of the hall.

The other projecting room throws further light on the dispositions of our knight. A soldier, a domestic man, a man of taste, he was also a man of religion. For this room, a little larger than the lord's chamber, is the chapel. It has a long, narrow, early English window, and two smaller ones, and retains on window arch and piscina tracery of much architectural beauty.

THE POWER OF MELODY.

"Do you think that music exercises an elevating influence?"

"Not always," replied Senator Sorghum, "I have known some mighty good men to be defeated because they couldn't afford to hire enough brass bands."—Washington Star.

A HOPELESS MINORITY.

"The trouble with Tibble is that he takes himself too seriously."

"You mustn't blame Tibble for that. His attitude is in the nature of a protest."

"I don't understand."

"Everybody else takes him for a fool."

THEIR WAY.

"The high cost of living ought not to affect prima donnas."

"Why not?"

"Can't they get everything for a song?"

SEEMS LIKE IT.

"Don't schools sometimes commit practical bulls?"

"How so?"

"Why, they finish their scholars with a commencement."

The KITCHEN CABINET

ECONOMY is of priceless value. The loss of the top hoop means the loss of the barrel. Pick up a grain a day and add to your heap. You will soon learn by happy experience the power of littles as applied to intellectual processes and gains. —J. S. Hart.

TRY THESE.

Cut into very small bits a cupful of stoned dates and add to them a cupful of hot water and a teaspoonful of baking soda. Set aside to cool while creaming a cup of sugar with a teaspoonful of melted butter and one beaten egg. Mix all these ingredients together, stir in the drained dates and add one and a quarter cupfuls of flour mixed with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in a moderate oven for 45 minutes. When taken from the oven sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve at once.

Cherry Pudding.—Cream three tablespoonfuls of butter, add one and a third cupfuls of sugar, one egg separated and well beaten, one cup of milk, two cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix all together and give a good beating. Pour this batter over a can of partly drained cherries and steam for half an hour. Make a sauce of the juice thickened with a little flour and made rich with butter.

Corn Meal Muffins.—Sift together three times one and a half cupfuls of pastry flour, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one and a fourth tablesponofuls of cornmeal, half a teaspoonful of salt and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add three-fourths of a cup of milk, two well beaten eggs and three tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Stir to a smooth batter and bake in well greased pans 20 minutes.

Oranges and dates with a little chopped or finely cut apple and French dressing makes a good salad.

Cocoanut Indian Pudding.—Mix together one tablespoonful of fresh chopped cocoanut, two tablespoonfuls of Indian meal, one tablespoonful of minute tapioca, one-half cup of molasses, one-fourth cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one quart of milk, and salt to taste. Pour into a buttered dish and bake two hours. Serve hot with cream.

A delicious doughnut made from raised bread dough is rolled thin and cut with a biscuit cutter. A spoonful of preserves, jelly or marmalade is placed in the center, the edges are wet and another thin biscuit is placed on top and pressed together then put to rise. Fry in deep fat until brown and roll in powdered sugar before serving.

Failure is, in a sense, the highway to success, inasmuch as every discovery of what is false leads us to seek earnestly after what is true, and ever fresh experience points out some form of error which we shall afterward carefully avoid.
—John Keats.

DISHES WORTH TRYING.

A new way of stuffing potatoes is the following: Bake well shaped potatoes until soft, cut off a slice from the top, remove the potato and let stand in a hot bowl. While the potatoes are baking, cook together a quarter of a cupful each of carrot, celery and onion. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and add the vegetables; add a spoonful of chopped parsley, beat an egg, add salt and mix together with the potato. Fill the cases with the vegetable, heaping them well; dot with a bit of butter and put into the oven to brown

A nice sauce to serve as a gravy with these potatoes is prepared from the water in which the carrots and other vegetables were cooked. To a tablespoonful of butter in a sauce pan add a tablespoonful of flour, then add a half cup of the liquor in which the vegetables were cooked and a half cup of rich milk. Season well and serve in a sauceboat.

Cheese Eclairs.—Make a souffle of three tablespoonfuls of melted butter and three of flour cooked together; add a half a teaspoonful of salt and the same of paprika; stir in a cupful and a fourth of milk, cook until smooth, add two well beaten yolks and a half cup of grated cheese. Stir until the cheese is melted, then fold in the beaten whites. Add a half cup of whipped cream and use this to fill eclairs made from the following recipe: Add half a cup of butter to one cupful of boiling water; sift in one cupful of pastry flour, a dash of paprika and a little salt. Stir and cook until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan, then add three unbeaten eggs, one at a time, beating well between each egg; add a little grated cheese and place in strips three inches long on a baking sheet. Bake in a quick oven. Cut a slit in the side and remove the doughy center and fill with the cheese mixture.

FOODS FOR TODAY.

Some ways of serving the common things in an uncommon way:

Hominy Crescents.—Soak half a cup of hominy in half a cup of water 15 minutes and put to cook in a double boiler with a cup and a half of milk; when done, add a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoon of paprika, a grating of nutmeg and the yolks of two eggs; spread in a shallow pan a half an inch deep. When cool cut in crescents, crumb, egg and crumb, then fry in deep fat.

Baked Ham.—Soak the ham over night; in the morning put in the kettle one onion, one carrot, six cloves, six peppercorns, one bay leaf and water to cover. Simmer for two hours. Remove the skin, place on a rack in the baking pan, baste often with a cupful of cider and cup of water in which the ham was boiled. Bake for two or three hours. When done, stir one tablespoonful of brown sugar in two of cider, rub over the ham and brown. Serve hot with the liquor from the pan, strained and skimmed.

Fill cream puffs made the size of a walnut with seasoned cream cheese which is made rich with whipped cream. Serve with the salad.

Frozen Cheese With Figs.—Wash two good sized cream cheeses and beat with them a half cup of stiffly beaten cream; sweeten to taste and bury in ice and salt. When ready to serve, cut in slices and with a small biscuit cutter cut into rounds; make a small depression in the center and fill with a rich preserved fig. Steam end up.

Beets and Turnips.—Cook until tender even sized turnips and beets; scoop out the centers and fill one with canned peas, the other with small string beans. Season well and arrange alternately on the serving dish and garnish with parsley.

Tomatoes and Corn.—Stew down half a can of tomatoes with onion and parsley, strain them and put in layers with well seasoned corn, with crumbs and butter on top. Bake brown.

Cold fish served with chopped pickles and salad dressing makes a good salad.

If this whole world followed you—
Followed to the letter—
Would it be a nobler world,
All deceit and falsehood hurled
From it altogether;
Malice, selfishness and lust
Banished from beneath the crust
Covering human hearts from view—
Tell me, if it followed you,
Would the world be better?

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

A change is always welcome for preparing any of the common dishes, and the unusual combination is sure to find favor.

Knowledge in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom. We might add that food combinations which are startling, unusual and appetizing are always the product of the artist genius. The following is a dish which has been originated by one of these same artists:

Round Steak.—Cut strips of round steak, flatten until quite thin; place upon each a slice of bacon, a slice of pickle and a slice of onion. Roll up and tie with a string. Dust each with flour, season well and add a little broth or water after the rolls have been well browned in a little hot fat. Simmer until very tender, never allowing the meat to boil. Serve with the gravy poured around the rolls after removing the string.

Fudge Cookies.—Cream a half cupful of butter, add one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of sour milk, half a teaspoonful of soda, two squares of chocolate melted, one and a half cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of raisins, one-half cupful of nut meats well broken. Mix well and drop by teaspoonfuls on a buttered sheet. Bake in a moderate oven.

Cream Prune Pie.—Put through a sieve a cupful of stewed prunes, add a cup of milk, one teaspoon of cornstarch, a third of a cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten; mix all together and pour into a pie plate lined with crust. Add the well beaten whites and bake until firm. The whites may be stirred in and all baked together or the custard may be baked and the meringue put on and browned afterward.

Nellie Maxwell

That Oak Park Idea.

Some Chicago ladies have been criticising the "ragtime novelists." They complain because novels nowadays are not "slices of life," but rather "a ragged hole in life into which the authors have poked and experimented." This is complicated, but when Mrs. Johnson of Oak Park comes down to tacks we understand.

"A good criterion upon which to judge a book, to my notion, is to ask yourself whether you would tolerate the hero or heroine in real life. The situation in American literature today is such that we would not relish the acquaintance of the characters of our novelists."

On that principle what about the old favorites? Would you like to shake hands with Bill Sykes? Pitt Crawley is no gentleman in spite of his title; the marquis of Steyne it wouldn't be safe even to meet. Could you tolerate Iago and Lady Macbeth? It would never do to invite either of these persons to tea in Oak Park.—Harper's Weekly.

A Bid for a Throne

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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We were in South Russia—that southernmost portion of the vast empire where the black earth yields two harvests a year and the grape ripens, the pleasant land which the Romans colonized and which their descendants, the Roumanians of today, inhabit, though under Russian rule. We were at Kishineff.

I knew that beneath his cynicism and contempt, Nikolai cherished an unappeasable love for the land of his birth. That was the magnet that had drawn him back. Exiled in childhood, his father's vast lands confiscated on account of his adhesion to the abortive insurrection of 1863, he had returned a dozen times to aid the people of his unhappy country, risking imprisonment and death.

This was during the blackest year of the reign of Nicholas, when the land groaned beneath his oppression and his troops, desperately resolved to crush out the revolt, diverted the hatred and prejudices of the mobs by organizing massacres of the Jews at their ruler's command.

All through the district the massacres had spread, from the borders of Germany to the south. Everywhere fire and the sword had made women widows and children fatherless; age nor sex was sacred to the fanatics.

It was because they were heart and soul with the movement for freedom that the czar let loose his hordes upon these people. And every time a new report of a revolted city reached the despot, cowering in his palace upon the Baltic's shores, the order went forth for another riot of blood.

We had reached Kishineff, the scene of the first slaughter, in the guise of American commercial agents. Even yet the streets bore witness to the scenes of violence that had occurred. Windows were still broken, doors burst in, ominous splashes of blood showed darkly upon ledges and stairs. And the czar's yoke was still heavy upon the victims of his fury.

And yet again he planned to let loose his soldiery and his Black Hundreds. Whispers of a coming massacre were everywhere. We heard them in our hotel; they floated up to our windows through the still, summer air; strangers ceased speaking and looked at us with startled eyes as we passed them. Most ominous of all, bars of thick steel fastened the shuttered doors of houses and churches.

Krushevan, the organizer of the last massacre, wrote in his newspaper:

"The time has come to make an end of these traitors to church and czar. We wait only the word of our illustrious ruler. Humbly, with bared heads and throbbing hearts, we await it. May it come soon!"

Nikolai flung the sheet away as though it were something venomous and unclean, rested his chin upon his hands and remained silent, motionless as a statue for a long time. At last he roused himself and burst into such a torrent of execration that I trembled for fear his words would reach the ears of some spy lurking behind the thin partitions of our bedroom walls.

"It is the desperation of impotence, Summers," he said to me when he grew calmer. "The monster's throne is tottering. You know that the people are armed, that a new spirit of reprisal has taken hold of them, that they are prepared to resist massacre more desperately than their forefathers resisted Titus and his Romans. If this determination could be turned into the right channels, the imperial throne would fall.

"Look at the facts, Summers," he continued. "Five millions of them are shut into a small square of Russian territory. They number at least half, often three-fourths of all the population of the cities. They are organized and their adversaries are not. Russia is splitting into fragments. Five million—an army of five hundred thousand men, more than the Arabs were who overran Europe and threw down the thrones of a dozen emperors—why should they not suffice to set Russia free and establish themselves as a nation?"

He lit a cigar, puffed at it furiously and strode up and down the room.

"Now is the time," he cried. "Let them rise here in Kishineff and fifty cities will follow their example. They need but some leader, some opportunity."

And, knowing Nikolai, I knew that already he dreamed of himself as both that leader and that opportunity. But I said nothing, and presently he outlined to me the plan he had formed.

The people of Kishineff, he said, were organized under the leadership of Rabbi Jacob, a man of middle age, whose intense piety nevertheless had not prevented him from identifying himself secretly with the revolutionary cause. While they dwelt on friendly terms with their Russian and Roumanian neighbors, it needed but a few drinks of vodka and a few words from the priests of the Greek churches to rouse the latter's murderous instincts. Suppose, said Nikolai, that both of these parties could be incited to attack the persecuted quarter, under the belief that its denizens were arming against them. Suppose the attack was timed so that they would meet in the dark and each mistake the other for its hated enemy. They would fall upon one another and mutually annihilate each other. Then the downtrodden would be masters of the situation; the Russians and Roumanians would both be at their mercy! And since the civil and the military governors of Kishineff were at loggerheads, his purpose could be more readily attained.

It was useless to attempt to oppose Nikolai's imperious will. As he grew cooler, he became more resolute. And on the following afternoon I yielded to his proposals. That evening, wearing the uniform of a member of the Committee on Internal Affairs at St. Petersburg, and passing under the name of Captain Linovieff, Nikolai entered the grounds of the civil governor's palace, I being in attendance as his orderly, and sent up his card to that official.

After an endless time he came out from the dinner table. A party was being held, and I heard the laughter of ladies and the mirthful voices of officers within. The governor was inclined to be curt, but a glance at Nikolai's uniform reduced him to a condition of deference. He sat down a little heavily, as though he had been drinking, and motioned to Nikolai to be seated also. I stood at attention behind my master.

"What can I do for your excellency?" the governor asked, "before you join our party?"

"My task accomplished, I must return to St. Petersburg at once," said Nikolai harshly. "Governor, how long are you going to let this brood of vipers hatch out their plots beneath the windows of your palace?"

The governor waved his hands in deprecation. "Had I my way, I would smoke out the rabble," he murmured. "But you know, excellency, how our monarch is abused by the press of England and America. We must be cautious!"

"I shall communicate your refusal to his majesty," said Nikolai with a bow, making as if to withdraw.

"Wait! Wait!" screamed the governor. "Your excellency did not deign to tell me that this was his majesty's command."

The Little Father has no need to command," said Nikolai coldly. "His willing servants wait upon his nod and read his thoughts before they reach his lips."

"It shall be done," cried the governor in panic. "We shall make a more thorough job of it this time. If only the soldiers leave the police to finish—"

"The police will do nothing," responded Nikolai. "You will pass the word to the Greek bishop of the Russian community. He will see to it. He has his orders. And your task will be to see that the police are passive and do not restrain the rioters. And, above all, say nothing to General Baratoff, the military governor, for he is under suspicion of being lukewarm where the czar's interests are concerned."

"Rely on me," replied the governor, winking. "He will go mad with jealousy when he learns the truth. When is it to be?"

"Five nights hence, when the moon is late in rising. Let the rabble arrive at midnight, all armed, at the south corner of the great square."

"It shall be done," cried the governor, rubbing his hands. "And now, captain, you will take a glass of wine with the ladies?"

"I regret that I cannot," Nikolai answered. "I must leave for the capital at once. My droschky waits to convey me to the station. Farewell; see that you do not disappoint the czar, or your place will be endangered."

And he withdrew, while I marched after him looking neither to the right nor the left until we reached the street below the palace. Then I burst into laughter. But Nikolai was in no mood for laughter.

"Now for the military governor," he said. And we set off for his headquarters on the opposite edge of the town.

General Baratoff had retired to bed by the time we arrived and came down blinking like an owl. His military service had been performed in St. Petersburg; he was a favorite of the royal family and had never seen real service in his life. His sole exploits had been against his fellow countrymen.

"General Baratoff," said Nikolai, "five nights hence, at midnight, before the moon comes up, the sheep will fall upon the wolves and make an end of them."

General Baratoff was wide awake upon the instant. He understood the allusion perfectly. Such parables were common everywhere during those days.

"It is the czar's command," said Nikolai.

"Good," said the general, grinding his teeth. "Very good. My little soldiers are yearning for a taste of blood."

"Your little soldiers will stay within their barracks, and armed sentries will be posted at the gates," retorted Nikolai. "Those cursed English and American newspapers must not be permitted again to say that the czar sets his troops upon his subjects. No, it will be the mob, the mad, uncontrollable mob that will do the shooting. Do you understand?"

"Ah, I will speak to the Russian priests," said Baratoff.

"There again you are in error," said Nikolai. "It must not even be the Russian. His majesty is as gentlehearted as a child, and it would wound his soul to think that his Russians could commit such atrocities. No; it must be those bloodthristy Roumanians."

"Ah, they are devils, those Roumanians," said the general, winking. "I understand. Five nights hence, at midnight."

"Let the mob assemble, all armed at the north corner of the great square. It is learned that the others are armed. They will assemble on the south side and attack the peaceful inhabitants to glut their savage thirst for blood. Let the Roumanians wait until they see their enemies; then let them open with a fusilade. You understand your instructions?"

"Trust me," the governor answered.

"And, above everything, let no inkling as to this reach the ears of the civil governor. He is in sympathy with the enemy, and his recall is being deliberated in St. Petersburg."

"Good," said the military governor. "He will certainly be recalled when the czar learns of the successful doings of the night. We shall smoke out that brood of cobras—"

"Aye, smoke them out," said Nikolai, with a bitter laugh. "I shall inform his majesty of your discretion. Farewell."

"Your excellency will take a glass of wine with me?" General Baratoff urged.

"I regret that I am unable to. My droschky waits to convey me to the railroad station, for I must leave for St. Petersburg to report to the czar the success of my mission."

And he stalked out, leaving the old general winking and leering in the doorway, a lighted candle in his hand dropping grease all over his dressing-gown.

"And tomorrow my friends must be warned," said Nikolai.

"But," I urged, "if you warn them they will merely barricade their houses or prepare to fly."

"I shall pass the word among the defense committee," Nikolai answered. "They have a corps of three hundred men; they will be prepared."

On the next day Kishineff was ablaze with excitement—a-smoulder, I should rather say, for nobody dared to speak openly. Yet the word had already been passed around, for Krushevan's newspaper teemed with dark and cryptic sayings, and special editions were being yelled upon the streets.

"'Let all loyal subjects of the czar keep their houses after nightfall during the next two weeks,'" read Nikolai to me. "'And let them see nothing and hear nothing. And let them keep well away from the great square.'"

And then next day the flight began. The spectacle was pitiful. Men, women, children streamed out of the persecuted quarter toward the railroad station, crowding the compartments of the carriages, herding together; some took oxen wagons across the frontier; some walked. They left their property to the plunder which all anticipated; life was more precious still. But a strong residue remained. And sometimes, from behind barred windows, one saw dark, resolute faces or caught the quick glint of steel.

"The defense committee has been warned," said Nikolai to me. "They will defend themselves. And their leaders have more than inkling as to the true state of affairs."

"And the Rabbi Jacob?" I asked.

"It was thought best to keep him in the dark. He is essentially opposed to violence except in case of self-defense. And yet— is it not self-defense to strike before you are struck?" asked Nikolai, impatiently.

The word had spread throughout the district, he added, and everywhere a nation would rise to free itself, and, in freeing itself, to set free the country.

On the fifth afternoon Kishineff presented a strange appearance. All through the persecuted quarter the doors were bolted and the windows barred. The flight had subsided; all who could depart were gone. The Russian and Roumanian quarters were filled with excited crowds, mostly already drunk, for somebody had handed out free drinks to all who called for them. The tumult of apprehension had given place to a strange, ominous calm; but it was a calm charged with electricity, foreboding a storm.

By evening all our plans had been completed. Nikolai and I repaired to the house of the leader of the committee of defense, who was secreted with a dozen companions in the upper story, the windows being shuttered. All were armed, and it was determined that, as soon as the Roumanians and Russians had fallen upon one another in the public square, the party should burst into the streets, collecting strength as it progressed, and make for the home of Rabbi Jacob. Though he was not in the secret, it was estimated that he would be unable to resist the pressure to put himself at the head of the movement. His presence would kindle a flame of enthusiasm throughout the quarter; an armed force would fall upon the rioters, overcome them, seize guns from the cantonment and depose the governors, afterward proclaiming a republic. With Nikolai at their head, the native element would quickly be brought to alliance and the empire of the czar would fall.

As Nikolai unfolded all his scheme I saw his eyes flash and his nostrils dilate; his breast heaved with pride. I knew that once again he was, in imagination, a great noble whose word was law throughout a province.

The streets were very still. Waiting in silence, we heard the clocks toll out the hours of ten and eleven. The police had been withdrawn; there was nothing to bar the rioters. From our position we could command a view of either side of the great square.

The half-hour struck, and suddenly a murmur rose from the south corner, low and like the humming of bees. Then came the rhythmical tread of men, strangely muical, but growing harsher and heavier as it neared us. And from the north corner came other sounds, but louder and more discordant, for the Roumanians, less furious than the Russians, lacked also their cold stolidity. They were inflamed with vodka and their rage found vent in cries and threats. Their leaders could with difficulty quiet them. The Russians, on the other hand, were silent as savage wolves that wait for the killing.

It was ten minutes before the hour, and now the streets beyond the Russian corner were crowded with a seething mass. I saw the dreadful banners of the Black Hundreds raised through the semi-obscurity. The civil governor had done his work well. Then scouts came slinking through the square, creeping from house to house and from wall to wall. Opposite them, against the white walls of their cathedral, the Roumanians, still disorganized, broke into a tumult of cries. The scouts ran back; somebody fired, and then, with a concerted and spontaneous cry, just as a river bursts its ice barrier in spring, the Russians swept forward to glut their hate in the blood of their supposed enemies.

Leaders were swept aside. They burst across the square, one living, moving crowd, filling it from corner to corner. From the north side the Roumanians heard the challenge; they saw their enemies and were no less mistaken. With a yell they broke upon them. In the middle of the square the forces met.

For an instant I saw the white paving stones between the leading files; then the two bodies dashed against one another as two currents, and just as conflicting streams toss up spray so human bodies, forced forward by those behind them, were hurled into the air somersaulting upon the heads of the fighters. They were too closepacked to fire. They fell upon each other with claws and teeth! the air was filled with an animal-like yelping and the fierce screams of triumph and groans of the stricken. The square had become a moving mass that swayed hither and thither, forced on, drawn back, whirling into eddies that spun and tossed up bodies and opened and closed. Knives gleaned, and suddenly I perceived a line of fire spring up and fringe the combatants. Somebody had thrown the torch that started the conflagration.

The flames spread rapidly from house to house. They flickered on the fierce faces of the combatants. From every street more and more came streaming into the fray and knowing not friend from foe, they fought blindly and insanely till the ground was heaped high with the bodies of the slain.

And then, when at last the Roumanians had given ground, and the Russians poured in upon their quarter with torch and axe, when Kishineff seemed to have fallen upon itself to strike a blow at its own heart, Nikolai gave the signal. We dashed into the streets, running from house to house, and from each recruits of our party came pouring out. At last we were too many to fear any attack, even had the combatants had time to notice us. Nikolai and the committee leader led the way, and we burst into Rabbi Jacob's home, aflame with ardor, maddened with our abortive hopes.

There were sounds of singing from within. And, as we entered the large central room which was used as a place of private worship, our passions died away.

For he was seated upon a kind of dais, surrounded, quite simply, by the women of his family and a few neighbors, all unarmed. Men and women, none seemed to fear. He was chanting a prayer, and they, regardless of us all, joined in the worship.

They neither looked up nor stirred. Afterward I learned that they had mistaken us for rioters, and having laid hopes of life aside, were waiting for death to strike them, fully prepared. But as each man entered, he fell into silence; and presently, one by one, each took up the burden of the song. It rose and fell in the plaintive cadence of a world-old melody, drowning the fierce, distant cries of the murdering Russians now sacking the Roumanian quarter, until its peaceful influence fell upon our hot passions like rain upon a parched field. When that song was concluded, the leader of our band stood forth and very sheepishly, and in stammering accents, made his petition that the rabbi should assume leadership of our movement. The man on the dais listened in silence, often looking from the speaker to Nikolai and back again. When all was silent he spoke, but to Nikolai.

"You are not of our people," he said. "You say you have come here to save us from massacre and to organize a revolution against the czar. For your good will I thank you.

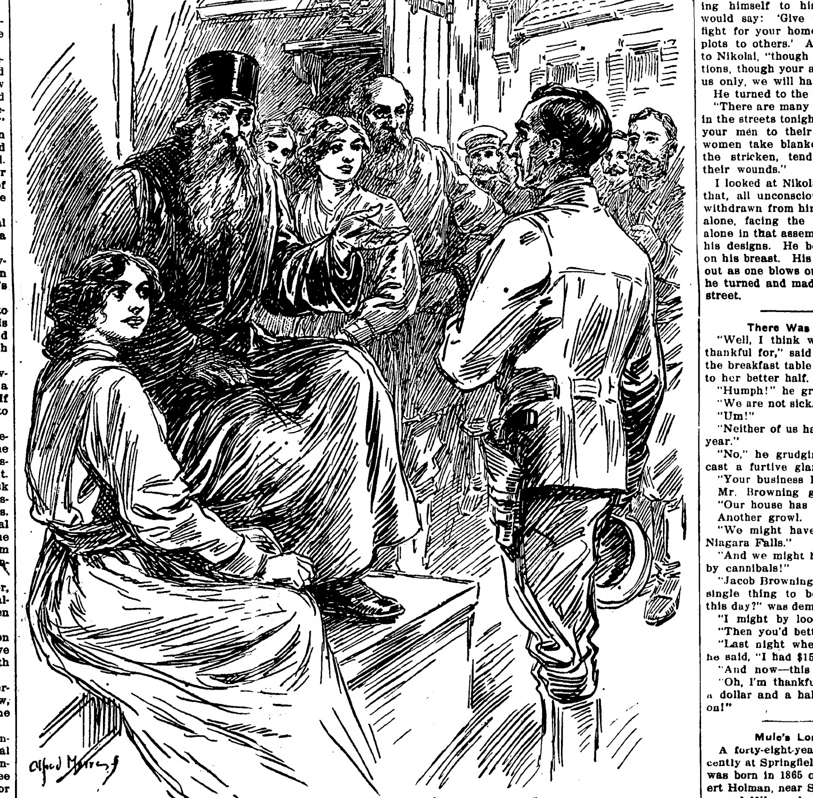
"But we are organized for defense, not for murder or battle. There has been murder enough in Kishineff tonight. Do you think," he continued sternly, "that I would rise from prayer—not for ourselves alone, but for all mankind, for peace and righteousness—to imbue my hands with blood?

"And to you," he went on, addressing himself to his compatriots, "I would say: 'Give up your schemes, fight for your homes, but leave such plots to others.' Aye," he continued to Nikolai, "though you have no ambitions, though your aims are to protect us only, we will have none of them."

He turned to the young leader.

"There are many dead and wounded in the streets tonight," he said. "Send your men to their homes; let their women take blankets and go out to the stricken, tend them and wash their wounds."

I looked at Nikolai, and I perceived that, all unconsciously, the rest had withdrawn from him, so that he stood alone, facing the man on the dais, alone in that assemblage and alone in his designs. He bowed his head upon his breast. His ambition had gone out as one blows out a flame. Slowly he turned and made his way into the street.



"YOU ARE NOT OF OUR PEOPLE," HE SAID.

There Was One Thing.

"Well, I think we have lots to be thankful for," said Mrs. Browning at the breakfast table as she looked over to her better half.

"Humph!" he growled.

"We are not sick."

"Um!"

"Neither of us have died during the year."

"No," he grudgingly replied as he cast a furtive glance at her.

"Your business has been good."

Mr. Browning growled.

"Our house has not burned down."

Another growl.

"We might have been swept over Niagara Falls."

"And we might have been eaten up by cannibals!"

"Jacob Browning, can't you find one single thing to be thankful for on this day?" was demanded.

"I might by looking hard."

"Then you'd better look!"

"Last night when I went to bed," he said, "I had $15 in my pocket."

"And now—this morning?"

"Oh, I'm thankful that you left me a dollar and a half to run the week on!"

Mule's Long Service.

A forty-eight-year-old mule died recently at Springfield, Tenn. The mule was born in 1865 on the farm of Robert Holman, near Springfield. He was named Mike and was broken to work by Holman in 1867 as a two-year-old. As the time rolled on Mike was finally dubbed Old Mike and sold as a "plug" to an old negro, who, with his cart and Old Mike, has been a familiar figure on streets of Springfield for more than thirty years. When Old Mike died he was the oldest mule Tennessee ever produced. Old Mike saw Springfield when it was emerging from a simple village into a town. He saw wooden buildings give way to modern buildings of brick and stone as he plodded his solemn way hauling slop from the backyards of hotels and old boxes and rubbish from the basements of business houses.

First Skyscraper to Go

Commenting on the fact that the Tower building, located on lower Broadway, the first so-called skyscraper to be erected in New York city, is soon to be razed to make way for a more modern structure, a writer in a recent issue of the Times states: "There is something pathetic as well as distinctly American in the fact that this building, though now only twenty-four years old and illustrating a method of construction that still passes as new, should have been condemned to destruction on the ground that, owing to its antiquity, all its tenants have left it." It is noted that while the structure was but 120 feet high, it was the first to receive the name of "skyschaper" in New York city.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

HIS PROMISE TO DO BETTER

Hard to See How Hodcarrier Could Live Up to It, Considering the Circumstances.

The late George A. Hearn, the millionaire business man and art collector of New York, was noted for his kind and reasonable treatment of his employes. Mr. Hearn used to smile at the new scientific management craze, of which he once said at a dinner:

"These scientific management people, with their impossible claims of doubling and trebling a man's labor, remind me of the humble hodcarrier's impossible promise.

"A facetious boss said to a new hodcarrier:

"'Look-a-here, friend, didn't I hire you to carry bricks up that ladder by the day?'

"'Yes, sir,' said the hodcarrier, touching his cap.

"'Well, I've had my eye on you, and you've only done it half a day today. You spend the other half coming down the ladder.'

"The hodcarrier touched his cap again.

"'I'll try to do better tomorrow, sir,' he said humbly.

Different Colors of Clouds.

In answer to a subscriber's question concerning the color of clouds, the Nature and Science department of St. Nicholas says:

"White clouds are those which are so thin that sunlight comes through them, or else they are in such a position that the side seen by the observer is lighted by the sunlight. Black clouds are those that are so thick, or dense, that little sunlight passes through them, and at the same time are not illuminated by sunlight on the side seen by the observer. It is these heavy, large clouds that are most likely to produce rain.—St. Nicholas.

Skeptic's Question.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the eminent English divine, said that, as soon as a man loses his religion, he wants to know who Cain's wife was.—The Congregationalist.

Astrology.

Sonny—Pa, what is a comet?

Father—A comet is an Atlantaized star; that is, it consists mostly of gas.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I had used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher.

"Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much-loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning.

"The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head, and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head and, at times after exertion, a general 'gone' feeling, with a toper's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years.

"A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years back I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum which I did not like at all.

"This time, however, my friends made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Soon I found myself improving in a most decided fashion.

"The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

BOYHOOD MUCH LIKE OTHER LADS

Fondness for Outdoor Life Marked Characteristic of Washington in His Youth.

By LOUISE S. DUN.

ACCORDING to the old entry in the family Bible George Washington's birth is recorded as follows:

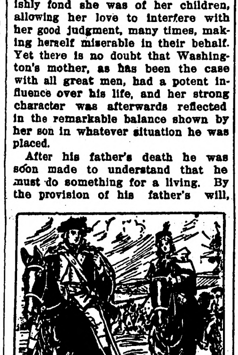
"A son to Augustine Washington and Mary, his wife, was born ye 11th of February, 1731, about ten in the morning."

As everyone knows by the parliamentary change in the calendar of 1732, the eleventh of the month became the twenty-second, while the settling of the doubt whether the year began on the first of January or the twenty-fifth of March, made the year in which Washington was born 1732 instead of 1731. And this important event took place near Fredericksburg, Va., on the Rappahannock.

From all the "Lives" and "Letters" extant we glean the fact that the lad who was destined to become "the greatest American of them all" spent his boyhood much like other lads of his age and position, perpetrating many pranks and receiving many whippings in consequence. On more than one occasion did he and his man Peter roast ears of corn in forbidden cabins of the field slaves or go on surreptitious coon hunts at night when all the house was asleep. In other words, young "Massa" did as he pleased when with Peter, to whose care he was entrusted more than ever after the elder Washington died in 1743, when George was a lad of eleven.

As a youngster Washington had a remarkable bump of curiosity which his father encouraged, but which to the contrary his mother disliked. As to the latter, we all know how foolishly fond she was of her children, allowing her love to interfere with her good judgment, many times, making herself miserable in their behalf. Yet there is no doubt that Washington's mother, as has been the case with all great men, had a potent influence over his life, and her strong character was afterwards reflected in the remarkable balance shown by her son in whatever situation he was placed.

After his father's death he was soon made to understand that he must do something for a living. By the provision of his father's will,



Fox Hunting Was Washington's Favorite Sport.

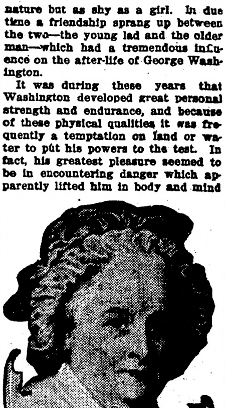
Mount Vernon was inherited by his brother, Lawrence, while the few acres on the Rappahannock were to be given George upon his becoming of age, though as a matter of fact he never claimed them. His sensible brother, Lawrence, and his half-brother, Augustine, disapproved of the easy life of the sons of planters and many animated discussions were held as to the future of their young brother.

Meantime, George was living with his half-brother, Augustine, though later he spent much time at Mount Vernon with Lawrence. It was while there that a family council resulted in the decision that George was to follow the sea. When the news reached Mrs. Washington, however, she was so upset that she hurried to Mount Vernon and begged her son to give up the idea of becoming a midshipman. Accordingly, the small chest of George, which had already been placed aboard a British vessel, was brought ashore.

It was many a day before the lad overcame his disappointment. His brother Lawrence comforted him with the assurance, "There are many roads in life; only one is barred to you." With characteristic bravery George never spoke of the matter to any one again, for as was his custom to the day of his death, Washington never recurred to a thing when once concluded.

It was after this disappointment that he turned his attention more definitely to surveying. In fact, he was greatly interested in exactness, and the educational value of surveying suited his taste. Even in his boyhood, from this period on he never found happiness in intercourse with his fellowmen or in reading; but it was in the active outdoor life that he was at his best. He was pronounced "a sober little prig" by no lesser personage than Lord Fairfax, when at fifteen he again took up his residence at Mount Vernon with Lawrence. On better acquaintance, Lord Fairfax changed his opinion, realizing that the lad was not cold and unresponsive by nature but as shy as a girl. In due time a friendship sprang up between the two—the young lad and the older man—which had a tremendous influence on the after-life of George Washington.

It was during these years that Washington developed great personal strength and endurance, and because of these physical qualities it was frequently a temptation on land or water to pit his powers to the test. In fact, his greatest pleasure seemed to be in encountering danger which apparently lifted him in body and mind above his common level. During this time also his powers of decisiveness and swift judgment developed greatly. Riding was one of his greatest joys, and he early prepared for the years when he was to be so much in the saddle.



Martha Washington.

SHOWS WASHINGTON AS A YOUNG MAN

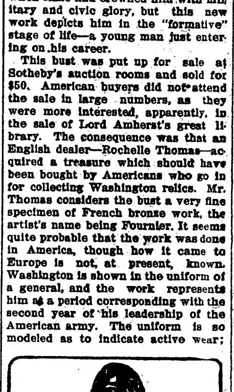
Remarkable Bust That Is Now the Property of an English Curio Dealer.

COLLECTORS will be interested in the recent discovery in London of a remarkable bust of George Washington. It is very doubtful if there exists a similar work, taken at the same time of life. Experts consider the "find" as throwing a new light on an interesting period of the career of the "Father of His Country."

Most of the statues made of Washington show him at an advanced age, when fame had crowned him with military and civic glory, but this new work depicts him in the "formative" stage of life—a young man just entering on his career.

This bust was put up for sale at Sotheby's auction rooms and sold for $50. American buyers did not attend the sale in large numbers, as they were more interested, apparently, in the sale of Lord Amherst's great library. The consequence was that an English dealer—Rochelle Thomas—acquired a treasure which should have been bought by Americans who go in for collecting Washington relics. Mr. Thomas considers the bust a very fine specimen of French bronze work, the artist's name being Fournier. It seems quite probable that the work was done in America, though how it came to Europe is not, at present, known. Washington is shown in the uniform of a general, and the work represents him at a period corresponding with the second year of his leadership of the American army. The uniform is so modeled as to indicate active wear; while the top button of his single-breasted vest is characteristically open. The expression on the face is one of calm mastery. One of the curious features connected with this work is that Washington is shown wearing a "pigtail"—that is, the braided wig of the period.

Quite a number of relics of Washington, Franklin, William Penn and other American history makers recently have found their way to English auction rooms. These doubtless have come from old members of the respective families who have died and whose estates have been disposed of.



A Remarkable Bust of George Washington, Recently Sold at Auction in London.

SWEEPSTAKE UPON SWEEPSTAKE

CANADA ADDING OTHERS TO ITS SERIES OF VICTORIES.

A Manitoba Steer Carries Off Similar Honors to Those Won by a Half-Brother in 1912.

When Glencarnock I., the Aberdeen-Angus steer, owned by Mr. McGregor of Brandon, Manitoba, carried off the sweepstakes at the Chicago Live Stock Show in 1912, it was considered to be a great victory for barley, oats and grass versus corn. So that there might be no doubt of the superiority of barley feeding, Manitoba climate, and judgment in selecting the animal, Mr. McGregor placed in competition in 1913, another Aberdeen-Angus, a half-brother to the animal that won last year, and secured a second victory in the second year. In other classes he had excellent winnings, but the big victory was the sweepstakes for the best steer. This victory proved that Manitoba-grown barley and oats, and prairie hay, had properties better than any contained in corn, which in the past has been looked upon as being superior to other grains in fattening and finishing qualities. Not only this, but Glencarnock's victory proves that the climate of the prairie provinces of western Canada, in combination with rich foods that are possessed by that country, tends to make cattle raising a success at little cost.

Other winnings at the live stock show which placed western Canada in the class of big victories were: Three firsts, seven seconds, and five other prizes in Clydesdales.

The winners, Bryce, Taber, Sutherland, Sinton, Mutch, McLean, Haggerty, Leckie and the University of Saskatchewan are like family names in Saskatchewan. Each one had "the goods" that won honor to himself and combined made a name and record for Saskatchewan.

Look at the recent victories won by western Canada within the past three years.

In February, 1911, Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, showed a peck of oats at the National Corn Exposition, held at Columbus, Ohio, and carried off the Colorado silver trophy, valued at $1,500.

In February, 1913, the same men, father and son, had a similar victory at Columbia, N. C., and should they win in 1914 at Dallas, Texas, they will own the trophy.

In 1911, Seager Wheeler of Rosthern won $1,000 in gold at the New York Land Show for the best 100 pounds of wheat.

In 1912 at the Dry Farming Congress at Lethbridge, Alberta, Mr. Holmes of Cardston won the $2,500 Rumley engine for best wheat in the world.

In 1913, at the Dry Farming Congress, held at Tulsa, Okla., Mr. P. Gerlack of Allen, Saskatchewan, carried off the honors and a threshing machine for the best bushel of wheat shown in competition with the world.

In 1913 at the International Dry Farming Congress at Tulsa, Okla., Canada won the majority of the world's honors in individual classes, and seven out of the sixteen sweepstakes, including the grand prize for the best bushel of hard wheat.

The grand prize, a threshing machine, was won by Paul Gerlack for best bushel of hard wheat, which weighed 71 pounds to the bushel, and was of the Marquis variety.

In the district in which the wheat was grown that won this prize, there were thousands of acres this year that would have done as well. Mr. Gerlack is to be congratulated, as well as the province of Saskatchewan, and western Canada as a whole, for the great success that has been achieved in both grain and cattle.

Other prizes at the same place were:

Best peck of barley, Nicholas Tetmiger, Claresholm, Alberta.
Best peck of oats, E. J. Lanigan, Elfross, Saskatchewan.
Best bushel of flax, John Plews, Carnduff, Saskatchewan.
Best sheaf of barley, A. H. Crossman, Kindersley, Saskatchewan.
Best sheaf of flax, R. C. West, Kindersley, Saskatchewan.
Best sheaf of oats, Arthur Perry, Cardston, Alberta.
In district exhibits, Swift Current, Trade Award, with Maple Creek second.
Other exhibitors and winners were:
Red Fife spring wheat, E. A. Fredrick, Maple Creek.
Other variety of hard spring wheat, S. Englehart, Abernethy, Sask.
Black oats, Alex Wooley, Horton, Alta.
Western rye grass, W. S. Creighton, Stalwart, Sask.
Sheaf of Red Fife wheat, R. H. Carter, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.
Sheaf of Marquis wheat, C. N. Carney, Dysart, Sask.
Oats, any other variety, Wm. S. Simpson, Pambrun, Sask.
Two-rowed barley, R. H. Carter, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.
Six-rowed barley, R. H. Carter, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.
Western rye grass, Arthur Perry, Cardston, Alta.
Alsike clover, Seager Wheeler, Rosthern, Sask.—Advertisement.

Economy in Fuel.

"The baby has been playing in the coal bin!"

"Have the nurse wash him thoroughly and see that she saves all the coal dust."

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

Mean Hint.

"His wife made him."

"Good heavens! Where did she ever get the pattern?"

DAY'S EXPERIENCE ON SKIS

Some of the Joys and Tribulations of a Coaster in the Alps in Switzerland.

London.—"Muttering a short invocation, I pushed off and let things rip," says a London writer. "My second day on ski; my first attempt at a long steep slope; the snow glittering under bright sun; the village nestling in the hollow beneath, and far, far to the front the state and splendor of the Southern Alps.

"The skis swished as they took the slope, and the rush began—faster and faster till the speed grew dizzy and the wind rushed through all clothing and swirled coldly round the skin, while the pace became so fierce that the weight seemed lifted from my feet. Every second I expected to leave the ground and fly. Down, down, and down, with the heart fluttering with the glorious and uplifting excitement of sheer speed self-directed.

A Lady Skier Falls Gracefully Without Damage.

"A spasm and stagger as a hillock of snow is passed; a desperate struggle to take a curve into a valley at the foot of the slope, and then a swift and certain sailing down the snow till the noise of the ski strikes a lower note and slowly ends. Lean on your stick and rest a moment, with the face tingling from the rush through the keen and sunny air; wonder how on earth you got so far, and fast in safety, watch the 'Guv'nor' sliding solemnly down a gentle decline, and the ladies tying themselves in complicated knots as they fall, and then pant up the long hill with labor and toil of the hardest and earn another 40 seconds of delirious joy.

"It is true that at the next attempt I was struck by lightning—at least, that was how it felt—at the bottom of the slope, and that I broke a ski, scratched my nose, cut my lip, and blackened one eye. That was the deserved penalty of rashness in the novice. Vaulting ambition did o'erleap itself, and finished the performance with its head stuck in the snow and its astounded legs waving feebly like those of a wasp half-buried in jam. But the game was worth the candle, and in the high places cuts and bruises are healed with a miraculous ease.

"It is wonderful what valor the noble sport of skiing evokes in its Devotees. Elderly men and women, girls and young men, dot the snowslopes with writhing patches. If you take an india rubber bands and roll it into a tight little ball and leave it alone it undoes itself with little galvanic twitches and wriggles. Even so does the novice, recovering from the effect of the wild and whirling moments preceding the final crash, undo himself with sudden starts and helpless giggles, thinking the while that in the art of tying knots he could give an epileptic boa constrictor five minutes' start and beat him easily.

"For what are you to do when your feet are seven feet long and your head is buried in the snow and your left toe is caught behind your right ear and your right ankle is fixed firmly beneath the middle of your waistcoat and your right heel is standing high up in the air and disowns you completely? Nothing for it but to think hard and heave yourself up spasmodically with the help of low cunning and brute force and all the artfulness and strength you can command. When you have done this a dozen times you become expert in unraveling your twisted limbs, and the hardest part of skiing is conquered.

BIG MYSTERY IS UNSOLVED

Man Who Stole the Earl of Crawford's Body Dies Without Explaining His Act.

London.—The death at Aberdeen of Charles Souttar, at the age of seventy-three, recalls the astounding theft of the body of the earl of Crawford from the family vault at Dunecht, Aberdeenshire, in 1881.

The body was ultimately found in a wood close to the mansion. Souttar was charged and found guilty of theft and sentenced to five years penal servitude.

The police engaged in the case held that more than one was engaged in the body snatching, but the accused never alluded to the mystery and whatever the secret was it has died with him.

Pawn School Books to Buy Candy.

Chicago.—The habit of young children to pawn their school books to buy candy and chewing gum is growing to an alarming extent, according to Mrs. Joseph T. Bowan, president of the Juvenile Protective league.

Buys Farm from Pelt Sale.

L'Anse, Mich.—Isaac Kalma will buy a farm with the money he receives for the pelt of a red fox which he killed. The animal's fur is worth between $800 and $1,000.

Useful—After All.

The waiter was trying to look unconcerned, but at the same time kept an eye on the guest whom he had just served with a portion of stewed steak.

He had sampled that stewed steak himself, and was feeling doubtful about his tip. He was astonished, therefore, when the customer beckoned to him and asked:

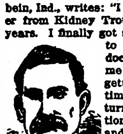
"Can you get me two more portions of this steak?"

"Yes, sir! Certainly, sir!" replied the waiter, wondering whether, after all, the man were not an ostrich in disguise. "And some more potatoes, sir?"

"Oh, no, no! I only want that steak to patch my boots!"

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the Bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



R. M. Fleenor.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Geordie and His Wheelbarrow.

Geordie was wearily coming along the road pulling his wheelbarrow after him when he met the vicar, who asked would it not be easier to push the barrow?

"As daresay," replied Geordie, "but Aa's sick o' the sight on't."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Wet Paint.

"She has a very fresh complexion."

"Yes, all that is lacking is the sign that they usually hang on such things."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

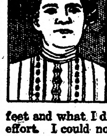
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

It doesn't always take a sweeping assertion to throw dust in the other fellow's eyes.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering, At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa. — "When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.



"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women

for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

GALL STONE VICTIMS STOMACH SUFFERERS Our Liver-Gall Book sent FREE. Cure yourself at home. Write GALLSTONE REMEDY CO. Dept. 785, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

Black Foxes Government reports show 25% to 300% yearly profits are being made by small investors of $100 to $1,000 in this new industry about which I will send you a book free upon request. Write DR. RANDALL, Truro, Nova Scotia

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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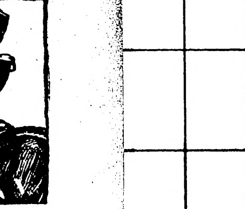

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Tiens! We will play again for another bottle," he announced with a bit of swagger. He was conscious of a right to spend silver in treating his friends, with that fat purse in his pocket.

"No," spoke the stranger—Duplessis, he had said his name was. "No. I have drunk enough. However, if you feel sensitive at taking the small sum of money at my hands—it is a good game—La rams—let us play for the franc which the bottle would cost. Eh bien!"

Again they played, this time doubling the amount, and again Francois gained, and again and again, till he felt ashamed in carrying away all this money of a new acquaintance, and at the same time a cock-sureness that so lucky a devil as Beaupre might well lose a little and stop at the right amount. The excitement of cards and excitement of wine met in a heady mixture; Duplessis drank little, though Francois urged it on him. The luck began to change; now and then the stranger won, now and then Beaupre, yet more often now the stranger, till at length Francois was playing not with the desire to lose, but with a hope to gain back something at least of the considerable sum which he had lost. Before this he had gone into his pocket and brought out that honorable nine hundred francs, and had thrown one louis d'or after another on the black table, and lost one after another. Yet his confidence was still strong—luck would turn—this was his lucky day. And now he would not regret carrying away the stranger's money. He began to feel a fierce eagerness to get the better of this antagonist became so formidable. And a horrible nervousness was creeping over him at the dim vision of a thought—a thought kept resolutely on the confines of his consciousness, yet persistently pushing forward—the thought that it might be that he could not win the money back.

"Double!" he shouted promptly as he lost again.

And he lost again. The nine hundred francs were gone; he gave a note now, on his stock, and again he lost. A deathly sickening sensation had gripped him and was holding him.

In silence, with a crowd of silent men, who in some way had come to know what was happening, standing about them, the two played the last round. And Francois lost.

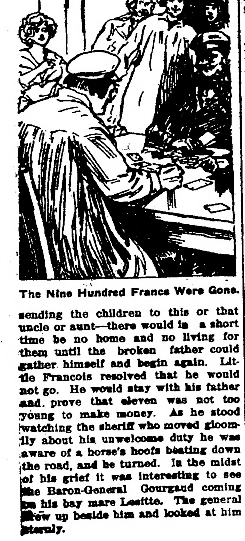
In silence he signed the note which gave to the stranger his house and furniture and land, all that he had in the world.

CHAPTER VI.

Work and Hope.

The next day a sheriff and his clerk came and fixed red seals to the house and to everything in it which locked, and Claire watched in a deep quiet, the baby in her arms.

Something had been said already of sending the children to this or that uncle or aunt—there would be a short time be no home and no living for them until the broken father could gather himself and begin again. Little Francois resolved that he would not go. He would stay with his father and prove that eleven was not too young to make money. As he stood watching the sheriff who moved gloomily about his unwelcome duty he was aware of a horse's hoofs beating down the road, and he turned. In the midst of his grief it was interesting to see the Baron-General Gourgaud coming on his bay mare Lesitte. The general drew up beside him and looked at him sternly.



The Nine Hundred Francs Were Gone.

"Where is your father?" he shot at him, and threw a leg over and vaulted off and flung the mare's reins to the lad, and swung into the great entry and through the open door into the cottage.

Francois, though broken-hearted, was but eleven, and it was a proud thing to hold the seigneur's horse and pleasant to see the spirited beast paw the earth as he held her. He was so entranced with this occupation that he forgot his bruised life and his lost career entirely. For fifteen minutes he forgot, and the other children gathered around him, and he ordered them away from the horse and felt himself its guardian and an important person, with complete satisfaction.

And at that, out of the house came the seigneur, big and black-browed and solid of tread, and with him that broken-hearted father whose face recalled all the tragedy.

"Francois," his father spoke, more gently than ever he had spoken before, "I have taken your future from you, my son. The seigneur wishes to give it back. He wishes to make you his child. Your mother consents—and I—I consent." His father's arm was about his neck. The general's abrupt voice took up the statement.

"Will you come and live with me in the chateau, Monsieur the Marshal?" he demanded roughly, kindly. "I will treat you as a son—you shall learn to ride a horse and shoot a gun and be a soldier. You shall fit yourself for the part which we know must be played one day. Will you come?"

For a moment it seemed to Francois that heaven had opened and a miracle of joy come down; then it flashed to his mind that this dazzling gift had a price. With a whole soul Francois cast away the brilliant dream and hardly felt an effort.

"I thank you a thousand times, my seigneur," he answered with decision. "I cannot go with you. I must stay and work for my father and my mother."

There was silence for a minute in the sunshiny garden; the children had wandered away; the men did not speak; one heard only the more Lisette whom Francois held, who stamped her light forefoot and whinnied impatiently. Then the general's grave voice sounded, more gravely than ever.

"Francois Beaupre, you own a fine lad," he threw at the drooping peasant. "I would like to have him for mine. Since I cannot, I shall try at least to be his friend. Monsieur the Marshal, it must be as you say. But come to see me at the chateau soon. I shall have things to talk over with you."

On a morning Francois was busy at the new garden, digging beds for the plants which the neighbors had eagerly given them, and which, put in the ground now, in the autumn, would rise above them in brightness next spring.

Into this contentment came, galloping gloriously, hoof beats of a horse. The busy spade, several sizes too big, stopped, and Francois leaned his chin on the handle, the boy out of drawing for the tool. The general stopped, which was a heavenly surprise to Francois each time that it happened.

"Good morning, marshal. Will you ask your mother if I may speak to her?"

"Mother, mother, the seigneur wishes you," Francois whispered piercingly, but Claire was already on the little front walk by the new garden.

In a moment she stood at the gate in her fresh calico dress, with a white fichu over her head, and the big man towered and growled sentences friendlily. Then the general trotted with jingling stirrup down the village street and Claire stood with eyes following for a moment.

"What did the seigneur say, my mother?" Francois demanded. "Did he say I might come to the chateau tomorrow? May I? Am I to know what the general said, my mother?"

After his father came home to dinner he knew. He was to go each morning to the chateau and do work in copying for the general. The general was writing a book, nothing less than a history of Napoleon himself. The boy's great dreamy eyes glowed.

So the little lad, in his clean, patched, peasant clothes, went up to the chateau the next morning serious and important, and was given a table and a corner in the library and words to copy which thrilled his soul.

Often the general talked to him. "Eh bien, there, the marshal!" would come thundering from the great table across the room; and the scribe would drop his pen and scuttle over the dim wide place.

"Yes, Monsieur the Seigneur. I am here."

"Listen then, my soldier. I am uncertain if this that I have written is of importance. It is interesting to me, because Gaspard Gourgaud was there, yet I do not wish to ram Gaspard Gourgaud down a reader's throat."

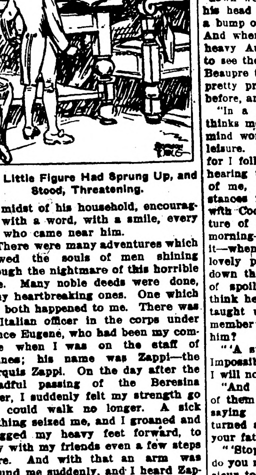
Francois squatted on a stool exactly in front of the general, with his knees together and his elbows on them, his chin in the hollow of his hands. His eyes were glued on the general's face. In a deep voice the general read. It was an account of that world-tragedy, the retreat from Moscow. First came a list of regiments and of officers, with detailed accounts of early service in both; it was exact, accurate. For five minutes the general read this; then his black eyebrows lifted and he glared over the paper.

"You find it interesting?" he demanded.

Francois, lips compressed, shook his head firmly. "No, my Seigneur. Not at all."

"I agree with you," the general said, and sorted the papers over and laid some away. Selecting a sheet or two, he began to read again.

"Over the frozen roads the worn army still trudged; every form of misery trudged with them. Hunger was there, and cold, and suffering of wounds, and suffering of lack of clothing; more than this, there was the constant dread of attack from flying bands of Cossacks. From time to time frightful explosions made one turn one's head—it was the caissons exploded by order of the Emperor that they might no longer encumber us. The snow fell. The Emperor marched on foot with us. Staff in hand, wrapped in a large loose cloak, a furred Russian cap on his head, he walked in the midst of his household, encouraging with a word, with a smile, every one who came near him.



The Little Figure Had Sprung Up, and Stood, Threatening.

"There were many adventures which showed the souls of men shining through the nightmare of this horrible time. Many noble deeds were done, many heartbreaking ones. One which was both happened to me. There was an Italian officer in the corps under Prince Eugene, who had been my comrade when I was on the staff of Lannes; his name was Zappi—the Marquis Zappi. On the day after the dreadful passing of the Beresina River, I suddenly felt my strength go—I could walk no longer. A sick loathing seized me, and I groaned and dragged my heavy feet forward, to stay with my friends even a few steps more. And with that an arm was around me suddenly, and I heard Zappi's quiet voice.

"'Keep up your courage, comrade; we are going to see our homes yet,' he said. 'I shall take care of you. Look'—and I looked, and he had a sledge with fur robes on it. I never knew where he got it—from some deserted Russian house, I suppose. He put me on the sledge and wrapped me in the furs and gave me brandy from his flask. For Zappi had done a clever thing. He had made a bargain with some Jesuits near Polotsk, where his men had camped for a while, that his men should cut and beat the wheat necessary on condition that he should have a part of the brandy for them. He had kept some of his share yet, and it saved my life that day, the brandy of the monks of Polotsk.'

"There was a thick fog several days later, and out of it, and out of the wood we must pass, rushed with wild cries a cloud of mounted Cossacks across the road within twenty paces of the Emperor himself. But General Rapp dashed forward at the head of two mounted squadrons of chasseurs and grenadiers of the guard who always followed the Emperor, and the Cossacks were put to flight. I was in charge; I was serving temporarily in the place of one of Rapp's officers, because, on account of my late weakness, it was thought well that I should be on horseback. So it happened that, as the skirmish finished, I saw coming toward me a figure in a furred coat and cap, brandishing a Cossack lance—rushing toward the Emperor. I dashed down on the mad Cossack, as I thought him, and passed my great saber through his body. And the man fell, and as he fell the fur cap went off and he groaned and looked up at me with dying eyes—it was Zappi."

"Ah!" The little figure had sprung up and stood, fists clenched, threatening. One would have thought it was this second that the general had sabred Zappi.

"May I live a moment?" the general inquired. "Till I explain. Zappi did not die."

"Ah!" again. And Francois sank relieved on the stool, yet with stern eyes still on the general's face. The general laid the papers aside.

"Not he. He had seized the lance from a Russian whom he had killed—it was most imprudent, especially in the dress he wore, which did not show the French uniform underneath. It was my turn then to play nurse. He was placed in one of the carriages of the Emperor, and I cared for him as my own brother, and he came through it all, and went back to Italy, to his home."

The general's deep-set eyes were gazing now above Francois' head out through the narrow window where the boy's table stood, across the mountain slope, to the blue distance.

"Alessandro, my friend," he spoke in his gruff tones, yet softly, "shall we see each other again? So close through that black time, so far apart now in the peace of our homes! Those warm hands which cared for me when I was freezing and dying in Russia—I shall touch them perhaps never again, never again!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Crown of Friendship.

In the claw-footed, carved, old mahogany desk of a Virginia house, in a drawer where are packets of yellowed letters tied up and labeled, is a letter written years later, referring to that earlier time in France. Perhaps this bit of the chronicle of Francois Beaupre could not be told so vividly as in these words of Francois written from his prison. He begins with the account of an adventure, of a ride for life.

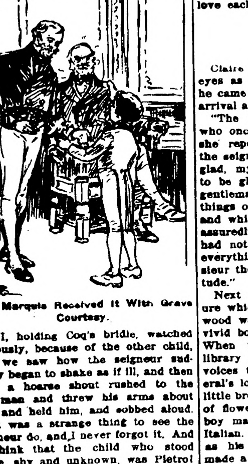
"So, dear Alixe," he finishes this—the detailed story of his capture—"down went the poor horse, and over his head I spun into the ditch, with a bump on the skull which dazed me. And when I came to there were the heavy Austrians around me, gaping to see the Prince. And only Francois Beaupre to see, which they found out pretty promptly, as I have told you before, and also how I defied them.

"In a great danger they say one thinks more clearly than usual—one's mind works with smoothness and at leisure. It was so during that ride, for I followed out as I dashed along, hearing the shouts of the men back of me, the whole train of circumstances from one of those mornings with Coq in the park, to this adventure of life and death. It was the morning—you will know before I say it—when Jean Phillippe Moison, in his lovely purple clothes, came mincing down the graveled drive, as if afraid of spoiling his good shoes—and I think he was—to the seigneur, who taught us to ride Coq. Do you remember how your father thundered at him?

"'A strange monsieur to see me? Impossible! I am engaged. Tell him I will not see him.'

"And Jean Phillippe smiling, for all of them understood the seigneur, and saying gently, 'Yes, my Seigneur,' turned away with the message. And your father shouted after him:

"'Stop! Come back here! What do you mean by that? Bring the monsieur to me.' And the purple clothes disappeared and appeared again in a few minutes gleaming in the sun against the gray old walls—I can see it all now, Alixe—like a large violet blossom of a strange flower. And behind Jean Phillippe was a tall man in a long traveling cloak, and behind him a tall little boy. And as they came the seigneur turned to go to meet them, and stopped and stared. And the monsieur in the cloak stopped and stared; and you, mounted on Coq, and I, holding Coq's bridle, watched curiously, because of the other child, and we saw how the seigneur suddenly began to shake as if ill, and then with a hoarse shout rushed to the tall man and threw his arms about him and held him, and sobbed aloud. That was a strange thing to see the seigneur do, and I never forgot it. And then to think that the child who stood there, shy and unknown, was Pietro! It seems unreasonable that ever there was a time when you and Pietro and I did not know one another well.



The Marquis Received It With Grave Courtesy.

"As I rode that day, with the Austrians after me, I thought out the whole chain of events; how Pietro had come and had stayed while his father, the marquis, went to America, and had fitted into our life and become dear to us, the big, beautiful, silent lad. And how then, because of the death of the marquis, Pietro had come under the charge of your father, the seigneur, and how he and I went away together to the military school, always more and more like brothers and—all the rest. I need not recite these things to you, yet I like to do it. My thoughts, in that wild dangerous moment, seemed to go in detail through all, from the morning that the Marquis Zappi arrived with his little son at the chateau, through the ten years of our life together, to my coming into Italy as his secretary—and from that, by a rapid step, to this castle prison."

The rest of the letter belongs to a later part of the story. That little Pietro Zappi should be led into the narrative by the hand of his closest friend was the object for which the letter was introduced, and, that accomplished, the course of history bends back to the quiet Valley of Delesmontes and the children growing up under the shadows of the castle towers.

The general, sitting in his library the morning after the arrival chronicled in the quoted letter, stared at his old friend from under his heavy brows as if trying vigorously to convince himself of his presence. The marquis, an Italian of North Italy, tall and proud and quiet, had the air more of a student than of a soldier. A little the air, also, of an invalid, for he stooped and walked languidly, and a cough caught him at times. He was talking, on that morning in the library, while the general listened; it was not the usual order of things.

"So you see, Gaspard," the marquis went on in his quiet reticent way, "that I have believed in our old friendship. I have taken for granted a welcome for my boy—I could not have done it with another man. The voyage to America and my stay there will last, it may be a year. I have brought Pietro to leave him with you if you will have him."

This old officer of Napoleon had, after all his battles and killings, the simplicity and the heart of his own little girl. But he cleared his throat hurriedly with a bravado of carelessness, and before the marquis could do more than smile at him wistfully, he went on:

"It is all settled; there was no need of a word; Pietro is my son till you claim him from me, and glad enough I am to get him for as long as I may. I have a lien on a very good manner of boy already, young Francois Beaupre, whom I wished to adopt, but the lad would not give up his parents. And that makes me more eager for another. They will play better together and work better together, and they will be a good brace of brothers for my Alixe."

"Your Alixe," the marquis spoke reflectively. "She is a charming person, that little woman of yours."

"Alessandro, shall I tell you what flashed into my head before you and Pietro had been here an hour?"

"What then?"

"I saw the children—your boy and my girl—together as if lifelong playmates over the big books in the window-seat there, and it came to me that it would be a joy to crown one's life if—later on—" He stopped and gazed inquiringly at the calm blue eyes which met his.

"Yes," the marquis answered quietly. "It would be that—the crown of our friendship, if some day they might love each other."

CHAPTER VIII.

For Always.

Claire listened with serious calm eyes as her son told his story when he came home on the day of the new arrival at the castle.

"The great gentleman has come who once saved our seigneur's life!" she repeated after Francois. "And the seigneur is glad. Of course he is glad, my Francois. And you ought to be glad, too, and grateful to that gentleman because of all the good things our seigneur has done for you and which would not have happened, assuredly, if Monsieur the Marquis had not saved him. You should do everything that is possible for Monsieur the Marquis to show your gratitude."

Next morning the little brown figure which trudged through the beech wood was brightened by a large and vivid bouquet held in his two hands. When the tap of Francois at the library door, where one heard men's voices talking, had brought the general's loud command of "Entrez," the little brown figure and the large bunch of flowers came in together and the boy marched straight to the stately Italian. Snapping his heels together as his mother had taught him he made a stiff deep bow and presented his nosegay. The marquis, a little astonished at this attention, received it with grave courtesy but without much cordiality; it seemed to him rather an odd whim of Gourgaud's to have this peasant child about as one of his own family.

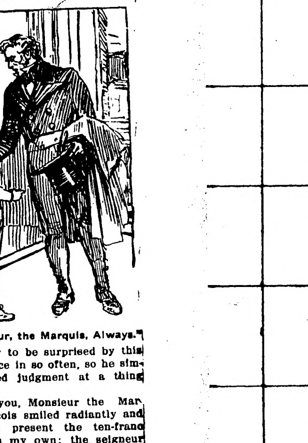
But Francois did not know that; to him all the world was kindly, with different manners of kindliness. The manner of the marquis was graver than other people's, perhaps—what then? The kindliness was undoubtedly there below the gravity. And it was this monsieur who had saved the life of the seigneur; that, after all, was the whole matter. Francois wasted little time thinking of other people's feeling toward himself. He was much too busy with a joyful wonder of his own at the ever new goodness of his world. To the marquis, who hardly noticed him, he proceeded to constitute himself a shadow. At the first sign of a service to be done he was up and at it; always quicker, always more intelligent than the footman.

"You have thrown a charm over my boy Francois, Alessandro," the general said, well pleased. And the marquis answered thoughtfully:

"It is a boy out of the common, I believe, Gaspard. At first I thought it a mistake that you should raise a child of his class to the place you have given him, but I see that you understand what you are about. He is worthy of a good fate."

The day came when, on the next morning, the Marquis Zappi was due to start on his long journey to America. Out on the lawn, in the shadow of the beech trees he sat and watched his son playing ball with little Alixe. Then he was aware of Francois standing before him. The boy held something in his closed hand, and with that he opened his fingers and stretched it to the marquis. The marquis looked inquiringly at the yellow metal.

"What is this?" he asked; he was prepared now to be surprised by this boy about once in so often, so he simply suspended judgment at a thing unexpected.



"Yes, Monsieur, the Marquis, Always."

"It is for you, Monsieur the Marquis." Francois smiled radiantly and continued to present the ten-franc piece. "It is my own; the seigneur gave it to me on my birthday, and my father said it was to be mine to do with as I chose. I choose to give it to you, Monsieur the Marquis. So that you may have plenty of money—I know well what it is not to have enough money."

The brown fist was outstretched, the gold piece glittering in it, and still the marquis stared speechless. Never in his life had any one presumed to offer him money. He looked up at the face of the little peasant; it shone with peace and good will; he put out his hand and took the gold piece and looked at it a long minute, and drew a leather case from his pocket and placed it within carefully, and put it away.

"Thank you, Francois," said the marquis. And then he considered again the shining little face. "Why have you done this, Francois?" he asked. "Why do you always—do so much for me?"

"That thing in Russia, for my seigneur. When you saved the life of my seigneur."

"Oh," said the marquis and stared down at the boy anxiously explaining.

"I have been afraid that I could never show you how I thanked you for the life of my seigneur. But I will do more. I will be a friend of Pietro. He is six months younger than I; I can teach him how to climb and how to fight and how to take care of himself. And I will, because of that thing you did. Because, too, I think well of Pietro and besides because of your kindness to me."

"My kindness to you?"

"Yes, Monsieur the Marquis—because you have been so kind to me."

And the marquis, in the silence of his soul, was ashamed.

The next day he went. As they stood, gathered in the big carved doorway, he told them all goodby and lifted his boy and held him without a word. As he set him down he turned toward the carriage, but in a flash he turned back as if by a sudden inspiration, and laid a hand on little Francois' shoulder.

"You will remember that you promised to be a friend to Pietro, Francois?"

"Yes, Monsieur the Marquis, always," the child answered gravely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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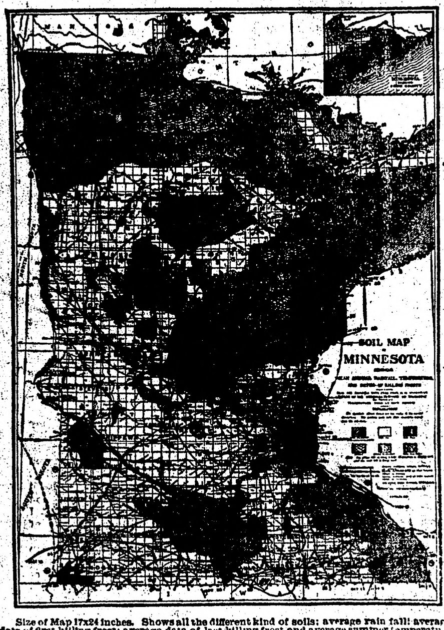

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The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA
Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Judge Jelley, of Minneapolis, has rendered a decision upholding the new primary law, but says he is inclined to think it may be uncontitutional. He gives the law the benefit of the doubt and leaves it to the supreme court.

According to Charles B. Cheney, of the Minneapolis Journal, Congressman Steenerson is credited with a longing for the senatorial toga. No question but Halvor is long on ability, but we think he's a little short on that particular kind of appetite.

Some of our exchanges devote some space to criticising politicians who send their cuts and political announcements to the country editors without mentioning anything about paying for advertising space. We get those things sometimes, and we throw the reading matter in the waste basket and save the cuts for obituary purposes.

The Thief River Falls politicians—some of them at least—seem to be dangerous propositions. D. P. O'Neill has informed us that he's going to "wipe the earth" with C. L. Hansen, his opponent for the senatorship in the new sixty-fifth district. D. P. is credited with having boasted a short time ago that he had the new Normal School in his vest pocket. Mr. Hansen should worry.

The anti-Eberhart forces show good horse sense in their elimination convention plan, and, if the elimination can be accomplished without leaving ill feeling we believe Adolph's finish is in sight. If the anti-machine forces see danger in nominating either Iverson, Lee or Peterson, we suggest that they unite on Hon. E. T. Young for governor. Young can turn the trick.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 26, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin C. Johnson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 19, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 5092, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 10, Township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flakne, Minn; Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, both of Golden Valley, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan, 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Gilbert Dahl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on January 16, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05818, for E½ NE¼ sec. 22, W½ NW¼ section 23, Township 150 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 4th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Odle, Jacob Molland, Elling Tollefsrud, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; John A. Sorum, of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 9, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 5th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 08353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 23rd day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude Posten, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN, Register.

Proof made according to act of June 6, 1912.

Subscribe for The Northern Light. $1.50 per year, and worth it.

VISIT THEIR FRIENDS IN ASIA

Bering Straits, Only Thirty-six Miles Wide, Often Are Frozen Solid and Natives Cross.

On August 15 we sailed through Bering straits and were at last in the Arctic. The straits are 36 miles wide, with East cape, a rounded, dome-shaped mass of black basalt, on the Asiatic side and on the American side Cape Prince of Wales, a headline of sharper outline, but neither so lofty nor so sheer. In between the two capes, and in line with them, lie the two islands of Big and Little Diomede. Through the three narrow channels between the capes and the islands the tide runs with the swiftness of a river's current.

The Eskimos, constantly cross from continent to continent in small boats. In still weather the passage can be made in a light kyack with perfect safety. The widest of the three channels is that between Big Diomede and East Cape, and is, I should say, not more than fifteen miles across. While we were passing through the straits we saw a party of Eskimos in a skin boat paddling leisurely across from America to Asia. They no doubt had been on a visit to relatives or friends on the neighboring continent. We were told that in winter when the straits are frozen solidly the Eskimos frequently walk from one continent to the other.—From "A Year With a Whaler," by Walter Noble Burns.

ANCIENT METAL WORK LASTS

Metallurgist's Investigation of the Nature of Old Egyptian Objects Proves Interesting.

In a paper read at the recent meeting of the (British) Institute of Metals in Ghent, Belgium, the writer described his investigations into the crystal structure of Egyptian metal objects, all more than 2,000 years old, made either of bronze or copper. An interesting photograph reproduced in the paper is of a Roman coin which still shows cores.

The writer described the case of a bronze knife 3,500 years old, in which the original cored structure has endured until the present day and is still perfectly stable at atmospheric temperatures. The view is held that the knife was hammered cold and so the best cutting edge was obtained. The crystal grains are very small, there having been apparently no crystal growth during the ages that have passed since the metal was first worked. This shows either that recrystallization does not take place at ordinary temperatures, or if it does then many times 3,500 years is required to effect the change.

WORLD'S LARGEST ORGAN.

The new organ which is to be placed in the great cathedral now in course of erection in Liverpool will probably be classed among the wonders of the world, as it will be the largest organ in existence. According to the "Musical Times," the organ in the Sydney town hall now has the distinction of standing first in point of size.

"The Liverpool organ will take four years to construct. It will contain 215 drawstops, speaking and mechanical, and the total number of pipes will reach the remarkable number of 10,567. It will occupy two special chambers, one on each side of the chancel. It is the gift of Mrs. James Barrow of Waterloo, near Liverpool, and will cost $450,000.

WITHOUT HERO AMBITION.

"No man is a hero to his valet," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Perhaps not," replied Mr. Growcher. "But so far as I am personally concerned it would be a positive annoyance to have a valet shaking pennants at me and shouting 'rah! rah! rah!'"

CATTY.

Mame—I think I will wear white to suit my skin.

Grace—Do. White and yellow look so well together.

ODD POSE.

"Have those people any standing in social life?"

"No; they've just gained a mere footing."

YIELDING PRECEDENCE.

"You can always tell where Dopel stands."

"And where is that?"

"In his wife's shadow."

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Engebreth S. Moe, of Holt, Minn., who, on December 2, 1908, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01094 for Lot 3 and NE¼ SW¼, N½ SE¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 25th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin O. Nelson, Ole O. Nelson, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

First publication, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Olson, of Thief River Falls, Minn. who, on December 12, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07022, for Lot 5, Section 3, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 23rd day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Sordahl, Alfred Hanson, Edward Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

First publication, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05064, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of Jvne 6, 1912.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN

Attorney at Law

Office in McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE

LAWYER

Office in McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

KNUTE NELSON

United States Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop

HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge
Hammerless
"Pump"
Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; **it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.**

It is **Hammerless** with **Solid Steel Breech** (inside as well as out)—**Solid Top-Side Ejection—Matted Barrel** (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—**Press Button Cartridge Release**—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) **Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety.** Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard **Grade "A" gun, $22.60.**

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other *Marlin* repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the **Ideal Hand Book**—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1914 NO. 31

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

Growing Some

PRESENT RESOURCES OVER $40,000.00

That's doing pretty nicely for a little over three months in business, isn't it? There's a Reason. We especially solicit deposits from Township and School Treasurers, and guarantee safe and satisfactory service to all our patrons.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

Capital and Surplus $12,000.00

UNLIMITED MONEY

For Farm Loans

.. When You Want Flour ...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

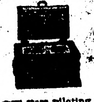
The Local Market.

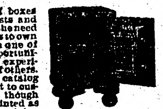
(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.45
Wheat	.82
Barley d	.39
Oats	.30
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's

$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Services will be held at Ringbo on Sunday forenoon at 11 o'clock, and at the Holt Church in the afternoon at 2. Confirmants will meet Monday at 1o'clock in Holt.

Rev. M. B. Grdahl, Pastor.

Word comes from Crookston to the effect that Mrs. Aug. Kuehne, who was recently operated on for gall stones in hospital there, is now improving steadily and will shortly be able to return home.

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

J. E. Boyson left yesterday for a short business trip to Thief River Falls.

Mayor Lars Backe was a business visitor here yesterday from Thief River Falls.

FOR A QUICK SALE of your land list it with B. Docken, Cashier, Holt State Bank.

Mrs. S. S. Kolden and baby made a brief trip to Thief River Falls the first of the week.

C. A. Holmgren came in from Golden Valley yesterday and went to Thief River Falls.

Mrs. Arno Steinhauer went to Thief River Falls on a combined business and pleasure trip.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Miss Christine Saastad returned to Thief River Falls Monday after a short visit with the home folks.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

HORSES FOR SALE—Two 3-year colts and one 8-year old mare. [illegible] township.

Christ Birkeland returned to Thief River Falls yesterday after several days spent looking after matters on the farm south of Mud Lake.

O. J. Backlund, Carl Newton and Ed. Bjerk spent the first part of the week out in the Randen country and returned from their trip Wednesday evening.

Pay your taxes at the Holt State Bank. A complete tax list is now at the bank. Call and find out how much your taxes are; it is always an interesting thing to know.

Ole Saxberg came in from East Valley Wednesday and went to Thief River Falls to consult a doctor for some stomach trouble, which has been bothering him considerably.

YOUNG PIGS FOR SALE—Just arrived, a lot of choice young Yorkshire pigs. If you want the best growing early pigs, get your orders in quick as they will go fast. J. M. Ryan; Section 31, Holt Township.

Bert Odie went to Minneapolis yesterday to have a damaged eye treated. He was chopping tamarac wood on his place near Golden Valley a few days ago and a flying stick hit him in the right eye hurting it quite badly.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Huseth returned Tuesday from a trip to Minneapolis where Mrs. Huseth had her eyes examined by a leading specialist. Her eyes will not be operated upon at present and may be benefited by treatment.

John Mundhenke came in from Goldon Valley Monday and made a trip to Thief River Falls. He has filed as a candidate for County Superintendent of School and intends to make an energetic campaign for the nomination.

Saave G. Roisland left on Tuesday for South Dakota where he will buy a carload of well bred cows and ship them in here. These cattle will be used to stock the half section of nice land owned by Mr. Roisland and his brother, about ten miles east of here, and some may be sold to other farmers who want to improve their present herds.

For a Farmers' Club

On next Thursday at 1 o'clock a meeting will be held in the Woodman hall here with a view to organizing a Farmer's Club. Prof. J. H. Hay and other prominent and well posted speakers expect to be present and help in the movement. Every progressive farmer should make it a point to attend.

The objects of this kind of organization are of great importance, covering such matters as pure seed, better stock of dairy and beef cattle, weed eradictation, better home and social conditions, etc. All of these are most worthy objects and should be given more attention by all the people. Such a club will prove of great benefit to farming conditions generally in this vicinity. By all means come in and get posted.

School Consolidation

A movement is on foot for the consolidation of school District No. 59 with the Holt school district, and it is probable that a special election will be held in the near future to vote on the proposition. Consolidation of school districts has been most successful wherever tried in this state and has been quite frequent during the past few years. It has proved to be more economical and far more efficient than the old system. It provides better schools and better teachers, and costs less than the old system because of the greatly increased state aid. Every voter in the territory involved should look [illegible] to vote intelligently on the question when it is submitted.

Rushing The Season

J. M. Ryan was in yesterday from his home west of town and reported that thirteen young Yorkshire pigs and nine young chickens had arrived yesterday morning to add to his cares. Now, that's going some, particularly on the part of the hen that had nerve enough to go hatching at this time of year and stick to her job so successfully. However, Mr. Ryan is some expert in caring for large families and the newcomers will certainly be given the best of treatment, as they deserve.

The Sunny Side

Miss Alma Carlson went to Thief River Falls Monday and returned Wednesday.

The Jolly Bunch met at Hans Knutson's for a good time Saturday evening and they sure had it.

Miss Lillie Peterson went to Thief River Falls Monday for a protracted stay.

Miss Irene Wegge and Miss Clara Tvede spent Sunday afternoon at Mrs. C. Anderson's.

Mrs. Albin Knauf and Miss Emma Kuehne spent the week end at Crookston with their mother who is still in a critical condition.

School closed in the east half of District No. 59 last Friday. The event was celebrated by a program rendered by the school children. Quite a crowd attended and everybody enjoyed it, but their were some who didn't have room to laugh.

On Monday school opened in the west half of District No. 59 with Miss Tvede as teacher. The enrollment consists of fifteen boys and 3 girls.

It is reported that A. D. Stephens, of Crookston, has recently acquired some stock in the Holt State Bank.

L. S. Kolden came up from Nielsville on Wednesday to visit relatives and attend to some business matters for a couple of days.

Let Us Make Your

FARM LOAN

WE WRITE Insurance on **Farm Property** as well as City Property. We represent the strongest and most reliable Companies in the world.

Agent for the **Norwegian American Steamship Line.**

Holt State Bank

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:

D. B. BAKKE, President; R. REIERSON, Vice President;
B. DOCKEN, Cashier; T. L. MELGAARD, C. H. GUNHEIM.

Creamery Statement

Business of the Holt creamery for the month of January, 1914.

Cream received	7,761 lbs
Average test	24.61
Butter fat	1,910.60 lbs
Per cent overrun	25.07
Butter made	2,387 lbs
Balance from last month	180 93
Received for butter shipped	551 07
Butter sold patrons	2 39
Cash sales at creamery	36 11
Total	$770 50
Paid patrons by check	530 31
Expense fund, etc.	77 61
To sinking fund	12 18
Balance on hand	150 40
Total	$770 50

Number of patrons, 49.

Price paid for butter fat, 28 cts.

T. B. FOLDEN, Secretary.

Ringbo Rumbles

Mr. and Mrs. John Engstom and family and Miss Marie Hooper were guests at Skoglund Bros. home Sunday.

The Ladies Aid met Wednesday afternoon at G. P. Sorter. All had a pleasant time.

Chas Skoglund made a business trip to Thief River Falls last Thursday and returned Friday.

Mrs. Tom Saastad called at Ed Erickson's and Skoglund Bros. homes last Sunday.

John Engstrom with the assistance of Chas Skoglund is rigging up a sawing outfit, he has a 4 1-2 H. P. engine, and it will help him with a good deal of his work.

The Erickson Bros. have a new engine for their well drilling machine.

HUSETH's

Lunch is Ready any time you are

When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

BOB SLEIGHS

We have just received a big consignment of sleighs of different sizes and best makes and quality. Call and see them for yourself. Our prices will suit you without a doubt.

We also have some fine sleigh bells and robes at very reasonable prices.

Call and make your selection early; you need these things now.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

Defective Page

GEN. VILLA TRIES TO JUSTIFY EXECUTION

CHARGE BENTON DREW REVOLVER THREATENING REBEL LEADER.

U. S. LAWS OF WAR CITED

Claim Is Made Constitutionalists Acted Plainly Within Army Rules—England to Await American Investigation.

Washington, Feb. 23.—White House officials say that official reports from General Villa and his friends declared William S. Benton, the British ranchman, was executed because he entered the camp of Villa armed and threatened the life of the constitutionalist commander.

To Await Investigation.

In view of this latest report, there was a disposition at the White House to await a full investigation of the facts before expressing any opinion. It was also stated that Great Britain was holding in obeyance any representation, pending the completion of a report on the affair by the American government.

Late official dispatches to the state department containing Villa's version of the affair were brought to the White House, but a complete account of the killing as personally explained to Consul Edwards is on its way by mail.

Story of Villa.

Official dispatches from American consular representatives say further that Villa alleges Benton came to him armed, and that during the course of a long argument and quarrel Benton raised a gun to shoot, but was disarmed, and a trial by a military court followed. Villa takes the position that a foreigner who threatened the life of a military officer is subject to no immunity or the rights ordinarily extended to non-combatants.

Announcement that Benton met death in Juarez after a courtmartial ordered by Villa was made by Secretary Bryan, who said he had no further details. His information came in a dispatch from Consul Edwards at Juarez, who said he had read the courtmartial proceedings which were forwarded by mail to Washington.

Secretary Bryan communicated Consul Edwards' latest message to Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, and instructed Consul Edwards to demand adequate protection and a fair hearing for Gustav Bauch, an American citizen, for whose safety in Juarez grave apprehension has been felt. Friends of Bauch in El Paso have telegraphed to Representative Smith of Texas that he had been shot as a spy. No report had been received at the state department today on the reported disappearance of two other Englishmen.

Villa Justifies Action.

Villa today telegraphed Robert V. Pesquiera, constitutionalist agent here, as follows:

"The attention of the commanding general of the division of the north having been drawn to the published reports in respect to the recent execution of William S. Benton, he desires known that the action of the authorities in that case was entirely justified by the laws and usages of war.

"Under article 84 of general order 100, for the government of the United States, in the field, it is provided that 'armed prowlers' who come within the line of the army of occupation with hostile intent, are not entitled to the privileges of prisoners of war.

"Article 85 provides that persons within occupied territory who employ violence toward the established authorities are subject to the penalty of death whether they arise singly or in number.

Attempted Act of Violence.

"There is absolutely no doubt but what Benton, a Huerta sympathizer, and a murderer of Mexican citizens, deliverately attempted an act of violence against the person and life of the commanding general, and for that reason, in accordance with the laws and usage of war, he was tried by a military tribunal, constituted for that purpose, and executed pursuant to its sentence, a proceeding sustained by American and European precedents."

England to Wait.

London.—The British government, for the present at least, will leave the investigation of the execution of William S. Benton, a British ranch owner in Mexico, wholly in the hands of the United States. The foreign office issued this statement:

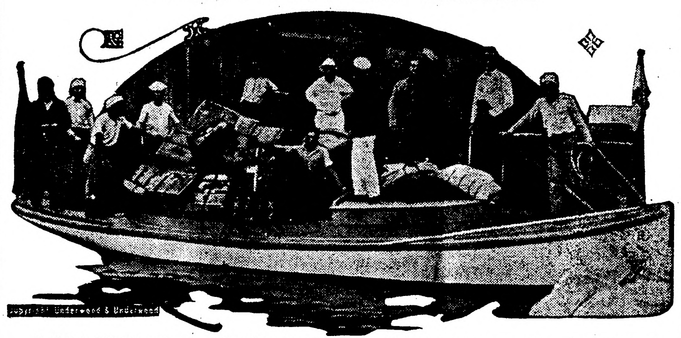
"At the request of his majesty's ambassador at Washington, the United States government, which has promised protection to British subjects in such parts of Mexico where no British consulates exist, has instructed United States consular representatives thoroughly to investigate the circumstances of William S. Benton's death."

Mrs. Pankhurst In Hiding.

London, Feb. 23.—The whereabouts of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, is a mystery to the police. Not since she addressed a crowd from the window of her temporary residence in Campden Hill square more than a week ago, has she been located by the authorities, who are trying to arrest her.

Mrs. Pankhurst had a long letter in the newspapers, however, in which she accuses Reginald McKenna, the home secretary, of discrimination in the treatment of suffragette prisoners.

AMERICANS FLEEING FROM MANZANILLO



President Wilson's action in lifting the embargo on arms caused a general exodus of Americans from many places in Mexico. Our photograph shows American refugees and their baggage on a tender of the United States army transport Buford fleeing from Manzanillo.

TRAIN ROBBERS GET $40,000

QUEEN AND CRESCENT PASSENGER TRAIN HELD UP.

Three Masked Men Ransack Mail Car, But Overlook Sack Containing $10,000—Clerk is Stabbed.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 21.—Queen and Crescent passenger train No. 1, New York to New Orleans, running 40 minutes late, was held up about 12 miles north of here by three masked robbers, who obtained four sacks of registered mail, said to have contained more than $40,000.

At Attala three men boarded the engine and one and one-half miles south of Attala held up the engine crew at the point of revolvers. They then ran the train to within five miles of Irondale, where they forced the crew to uncouple the mail and express cars.

The robbers then entered the mail car and covered the five clerks. They asked for the chief clerk and demanded the registered mail. The clerk replied he had none, resisted and was stabbed. The robbers ransacked the car and obtained the registered mail pouches. They then took the New York-New Orleans registered mail and fled, leaving one sack containing $10,000 behind. The express car was not molested.

Birmingham officials of the Queen and Crescent were notified of the holdup and a special train rushed officers and bloodhounds to the scene. No trace of the robbers was found. The officers are in pursuit.

BOHEMIANS ARREST AMERICAN

Chicago Man Would Not Stand When the National Air Was Played.

Vienna, Feb. 23.—Through the intervention of Frank Deedmeyer, the American consul at Prague, who was vigorously supported by Frederic Courtland Penfield, the American ambassador here, a sentence of 14 days' imprisonment against S. Kruty, a native of Bohemia, but an American citizen residing in Chicago, was reduced to three days' imprisonment and an order for Kruty's deportation was revoked.

The authorities alleged that Kruty refused to stand during the playing of the national anthem at a public ball in the town of Pisek, although he had been admonished by the police captain that he must do so.

Kruty recently came from Chicago to Bohemia to take violin lessons.

MAY HAVE KILLED OTHERS

Two More Englishmen Missing in Juarez—Gustavo Bauch Also Disappears.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 23.—Two more Englishmen are reported as having "disappeared" in Juarez. The report came from Samuel Stewart who says the men, John Lawrence and a companion named Curtis, went to Juarez Wednesday to search for William S. Benton. Thompson expressed the fear that they like Benton, had been shot. Thompson, with Major Holmdahl of Villas staff, was permitted to search the jails and guard houses of Juarez, but found no trace of them. Lawrence is chief engineer of the California Development company and came here on a vacation from Yuma, according to Thompson.

Japanese Submarine Missing.

Hiroshima, Japan, Feb. 23.—A Japanese submarine attached to the protected cruiser Hirado has been missing for three days. The naval authorities believe it has met with disaster and that all on board have been drowned.

Dane Dog Gets Medal.

New York, Feb. 21.—"Jim," the great Dane dog belonging to H. T. Galpin, has been presented with a bronze medal by the New York Women's league for animals for saving the life of his master. On the morning of October 21, last, Jim dragged his master from his burning apartment. Gas escaping from a melted fixture had overcome Mr. Galpin but he soon revived in the open air, where the dog had dragged him and awakened others in the apartment.

G. N. TRAIN HELD UP; THREE MEN KILLED

VERY DARING ROBBERY OCCURS NEAR BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON.

RESISTING PASSENGERS SHOT

Fusillade of Bullets Follows Attempt To Overpower Armed Desperado—Two Masked Men Firing—Bandits Escape.

Bellingham, Wash., Feb. 23.—Three passengers on a Great Northern train, No. 358, bound for Vancouver, B. C., were shot to death by holdup men whom they had tried to resist. The holdup occurred when the train was running along the edege of the bay, nine miles south of Bellingham.

Three Men Killed.

The men killed were: Thomas B. Wadsworth, a Canadian Pacific conductor of Vancouver; R. L. Lee of Bremerton, Wash., and H. R. Aderson, a traveling salesman of Vancouver.

There were three bandits and two of them did the shooting. One had an automatic revolver and poured bullets among the men, who grappled with him, while women screamed and fainted.

The men are believed to have boarded the train at Burlington, a few miles south of the place of the holdup. They sat quietly in the smoking car for a few miles, then were seen to leave the car and go into the vestibule. They emerged from the vestibule and walked into the day coach, the next car. They then had white handkerchiefs tied over their faces.

Method of Bandits.

One of the men entered the coach and walked through to the rear door. Another man stood just inside the front door. The third man stayed in the vestibule. The man who walked through the car started to lock the rear door.

As he stopped the three passengers who were killed leaped from their seats simultaneously and grappled with him. The desperado at the forward end of the coach began shooting into the car. There was an immediate panic. The car lights were lit and the gun man aimed his revolver at the globes, with a few shots extinguishing nearly every one.

The robber at the rear end of the coach had shaken sufficiently loose from the men who sought to hold him to get his revolver in action. It was an automatic and rang death as soon as he opened fire. At the first shot Lee fell, badly wounded. He tried to crawl away under a seat. Two more shots killed Wadsworth and Aderson. Then the robber saw Lee trying to get under a seat. He turned the gun on the wounded man and pumped six deadly shots into his back. Lee died instantly. None of the shots fired by the other desperado hit any one.

No Resistance Now.

Other men passengers were not molested and no attempt was made to injure the hysterical women. The car was a pall of smoke when the murderer of three started back to the front of the coach to rejoin his partners. No one tried to molest or stay him this time.

Women thrust their purses at him as he walked down the aisle. He carried his smoking revolver, blue steel barrel turned toward the cowed passengers, in one hand and with the other he snatched the purses offered him, stowing them away in his pockets. After he had seized several he ran the rest of the way toward the car door.

Mexican Vessel in Danger.

Queenstown, Feb. 23.—A vessel believed to be the Norwegian bark Mexico, bound from Laguna, Mex., for Falmouth was driven ashore on the rocks of the Saltee islands off the coast of Wexford during a gale. Two lifeboats, one from Fethard and one from Kilmore, went to the rescue. One of the lifeboats reached the vessel but was stove in. The crew, however, managed to scramble aboard the bark, although several of the men were severely injured. The other lifeboat was driven out to sea and is missing.

THAW CASE IS AGAIN ARGUED

IS LIKELY TO BE TAKEN TO HIGH COURT.

New Hampshire Judge Intimates as Much—Thaw May Receive Income From Estate.

Concord, N. H., Feb. 23.—Reasons for granting the petition of Harry Kendall Thaw for a writ of habeas corpus to prevent his extradition to New York as a fugitive from justice, were presented to Edgar Aldrich, federal judge. Arguments against the petition were given by William T. Jerome, representing New York.

Regarding the other question involved in the hearing—that of admitting Thaw to bail—Judge Aldrich, without making a formal ruling, intimated that he might leave it to the federal supreme court for decision.

The bail petition was not mentioned until Thaw's counsel expressed a desire for an immediate ruling on it. They argued that since a commission appointed by the court had found that Thaw was not a menace to the community, no reason existed for refusing him admission to bail.

Judge Aldrich said that if the question of bail had been brought to his attention earlier he might have viewed it in a different light. With the likelihood in mind that the whole case would soon be removed from his jurisdiction to that of the United States supreme court, he felt that it might be best to leave the question of bail to the justices of that court for decision.

To this, William M. Chase, of counsel for Thaw, replied that as Judge Aldrich knew thoroughly all branches of the case he ought to pass upon that feature of it rather than refer it to the higher courts, before which there would need to be a repetition of much of the evidence.

Thaw May Get $150,780.17.

Pittsburg.—Unless proceedings to show that he is a lunatic are instituted in the courts of Allegheny county within 60 days, Harry K. Thaw will receive $150,780.17 income from the estate held in trust for him by the Fidelity Title and Trust company of Pittsburg.

A decision to this effect was handed down by a majority of the judges of the Orphans' court of Allegheny county. Judges J. W. Over and T. B. Trimble concurred in the decision, while Judge J. J. Miller dissented from portions of it.

In the decision it is declared that if Thaw, as he alleges, is a citizen of this county and state and as this county was his last place of residence in this state, the jurisdiction of lunacy proceedings is in the common pleas courts of this county. The majority report agress that notwithstanding the fact Thaw was acquitted of murder on the grounds of insanity and was lodged in an insane asylum in New York state, he has never been declared insane in this county or state and no proceedings to declare him sane can be taken here.

POOR HOUSE BURNS; 73 OUT

Inmates Temporarily Homeless Cared for by Neighbors—All Escaped Without Injury.

Port Huron, Mich., Feb. 23 Seventy-three inmates of the St. Clair county Poor House at Goodells were rendered temporarily homeless by a fire which almost completely destroyed the structure. Some of the inmates, old and feeble, had to be carried from the building, but none of them was injured. They were given shelter in Maccabee hall and nearby homes.

Mrs. Bond antWs Retrial.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Feb. 23.—Motion for a retrial of the $50,000 damage suit instituted by Mrs. Minnie E. Bond of Oklahoma City against United States Senator T. P. Gore, in which a verdict for the defendant was returned here has been filed in behalf of Mrs. Bond. Date for a hearing has not been set. In her suit Mrs. Bond charged that the senator attacked her in a Washington hotel last March. Alleged misconduct of the jury and misdirection of the court are among the grounds set up.

KAISER SENDS GUNS INTO MEXICO CITY

BLUEJACKETS ACCOMPANY MACHINE GUNS AND 40,000 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION.

NORTH MAY FORM A REPUBLIC

Secession Contemplated If Attack on Torreon Is Longer Delayed—Plans of Rebels Given.

Vera Cruz, Feb. 24.—The commander of the German cruiser Dresden has shipped to the German legation in Mexico City two machine guns and forty thousand rounds of ammunition. Accompanying the shipment went a squad of blue jackets from the Dresden in civilian dress.

Picked American Guard.

The detail of blue jackets on duty at the American consulate here has been withdrawn and replaced by a guard of picked marines.

This step was taken after General Gustave Maas, commander of the federal forces here, had been notified and given his consent.

Plan Separate Republic.

Chihuahua.—Sentiment is growing among rebel leaders it was declared here that if the attack on Torreon is delayed much longer, or if the federal army succeeds in holding that city, northern Mexico will detach itself from the rest of the country and become a republic.

While General Carranza, the civil head of the revolution, and General Villa, the military head, disclaim any intention to be satisfied with anything less than the overthrow of Huerta and the success of the constitutionalist cause over the entire country, it is known that the plan to establish a northern republic has been seriously considered.

Scope of Republic.

The territory which it is said, might be formed into a separate republic embraces the five states along the United States border—Sonora, Chihuahua, Coahuila, Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, with possibly the inclusion of Sinaloa. From practically all this territory the Huerta army has been driven out, the chief remaining strongholds of the federals being at Tampico on the east, Monterey, Saltillo and Torreon on the south; Guaymas on the west and Nuevo Laredo and Piedras Negras on the north.

As suggesting that the revolutionary leaders may have to content themselves with their victories in the north, officials high in the rebel government point out that one reason for the overthrow of President Madero was that he represented the ideals of the north at the seat of government in the south where progress has not kept pace with the northern states.

That by delaying his attack on Torreon, General Villa has lost some of the prestige which he gained in the quick victory at Ojinaga is conceded here.

SINGLE TAX EXPONENT DIES

Joseph Fels, Millionaire Soap Man, Gave Fortune to Cause He Espoused.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24.—Joseph Fels, millionaire soap manufacturer, single tax advocate and philanthropist, died at his home here from pneumonia after a brief illness. He was 61 years old.

Mr. Fels spent most of his time advocating the doctrine of the single tax in both this country and Great Britain. He recently returned from England, where he had given a large part of his fortune to the creation and the maintenance of a single tax co-operative colony near London.

Employes of his firm in this city benefit by a profit sharing system inaugurated by Mr. Fels.

Although he early became an advocate of Henry George's ideas, it was not until he went to live in England, about eight years ago, as the English representative of his firm, that Mr. Fels began to devote almost all his time, money and energy to the cause of single tax.

Since then, his friends estimate, he expended more than $100,000 annually. I visited every part of the world to advance the propaganda.

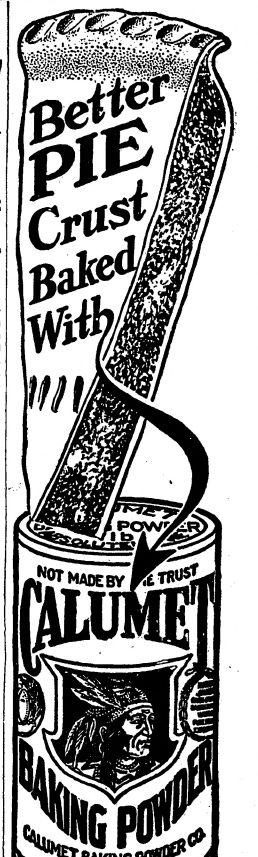
His guarantee to the Fels fund in America, with headquarters in Cincinnati, was $25,000 a year.

Fourteen Lifesavers Perish.

Queenstown, Feb. 23.—Fourteen lifesavers perished in the surf attempting to rescue the crew of the Norwegian schooner Mexico, which went ashore off the Weford coast in a terrific gale. All of the crew of the schooner were saved. The vessel broke up and was completely destroyed.

London Suffragette Leader Escapes.

London, Feb. 23.—The Women's Political and Social Union claims that Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, aided by a body guard of her own supporters, escaped Sunday night from the house in Camden Hill Square after a scuffle with the police. It was from a window of this house that Mrs. Pankhurst made a speech nearly two weeks ago, attacking the government for its attitude toward woman suffrage, and the police since then have been trying to find and re-arrest her.



Better PIE Crust Baked With CALUMET BAKING POWDER. NOT MADE BY THE TRUST. CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO.

Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at *any price*. Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Corner Repartee.

The man with the "I Am Blind" sign on his breast smelled of gin, but he looked pathetic. I stopped in front of him. He held out his tin cup. I had my suspicions.

Eyeing him carefully I drew from my pocket a large roll of bank bills. I saw him shudder.

"It is the chilly breeze," he hastily explained.

I wasn't satisfied.

"Come," I said, "if you leave this corner and go somewhere else I will give you a bank bill."

"Sure, I will," he eagerly replied

Taking a $1 bill from the roll, I put it in his hands.

"Thanks for the dollar," he said as he picked up his stool.

My suspicions rushed back.

"How do you know it is a dollar?" I demanded.

"I was sure you would give me the smallest bill you had about you," he said, and shambled along.

I think he had me there.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tact.

A miner got killed, and a tactful associate was delegated to break the news to the widow.

So the tactful fellow called at her house and said:

"With your golden hair, blue eyes, and pink-and-white complexion, ma'am, you'd break every heart in town if you wore widow's weeds."

The young woman laughed and blushed for pleasure.

"Oh, go on," said she.

"And you are a widow, too," said the tactful miner quickly, seizing his chance. "Bill's legs and arms was just blown off in an explosion. But, by Jimminy, ma'am, ain't you goin' to look good in black, though?"

An Idea of Bliss.

Teacher—Now, little girls, I have told the class about the wicked place being paved with good intentions. Now, what do you suppose heaven is paved with?

Little Girls (with a delightful recollection of a fresh air picnic))—Ham sandwiches, bananas, an' pie.

Just So.

"Dental parlor, eh? Why call a workshop a parlor?"

"It is certainly a drawing room."

The girl who marries the first chap who proposes misses a lot of more or less valuable experience.

COLDS

An up-to-date remedy for colds. That is what Peruna is. In successful use over 30 years.

Colds are caught in many ways: Illy ventilated rooms; rooms that have direct draughts; crowded rooms; damp houses; stuffy school rooms; offices illy heated.

A dose of Peruna at the right time, at the first symptom of cold, before the bones begin to ache, before the sore throat manifests itself, or the cough, or the discharge from the nose, just a dose or two of Peruna before these symptoms begin is generally sufficient. But after the cold is once established with the above symptoms prominent, a bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

LADIES' Send for Mme. Moraine Corsets. Sizes Waist measure 18—30. Prices, $1.25, $1.75 and $2.25. Guaranteed or money refunded. Write for our booklet of toilet preparations. Knox-All Cream & Spec. Co., "F", 583 21st St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Make Money By learning beautiful Color work. Easy and pleasant; no experience required. New process. Write for particulars. Art Specialty Co., Dept. G, 13 E. Ontario, Chicago.

WILLIE'S IDEA A GOOD ONE

Bright Youngster Evidently Was Not Greatly Impressed by Papa's Lesson.

They were speaking of the wisdom of the kids in a Washington club the other day, when this one was told by Senator George E. Chamberlain of Oregon:

At the breakfast table some time ago little Willie began to play with the pepper box, and, notwithstanding the commands of papa, he kept right on doing as he pleased about it until the box upset and the contents were spread over the tablecloth.

"There you go!" peevishly cried papa, casting a stern eye on the kid. "Didn't I tell you not to monkey with that pepper box?"

"Yes, sir," was the meekful response of Willie, as he tried to scoop up the sneezy commodity.

"As you disobeyed me," continued papa severely, "I have a great mind to make the punishment fit the crime by putting some of the pepper on your tongue."

"All right, papa," returned Willie, trying to hide a merry smile, "but the next time I will upset the sugar bowl."

Quite Natural.

A traveler was riding on muleback through a very wild and turbulent region where human life was among the cheapest of commodities. Noticing a cross surmounting a heap of stones by the roadside, he asked his guide what it meant.

"That is a grave," said the guide. "It means that the man died on that spot and was buried there."

"Indeed," remarked the traveler, "and how did he die?"

"He died a natural death, sir."

"What do you mean?"

"He was shot."

Treasure.

Rooster—What's troubling you, my dear?

Hen—I've mislaid an egg.—Judge.

Some people think more of dogs than they do of their friends—and perhaps there's a reason.

Speaking Of Lunch the wife said, "Bring home a package of Post Toasties —Sure!"

Toasties are wonderfully good at any meal, and somehow seem to match the appetite of both home folks and guests.

Bits of selected Indian Corn, delicately seasoned, cooked, rolled thin and toasted to a rich golden brown—that's Post Toasties.

Fresh, tender and crisp, ready-to-eat direct from the package. With cream and a sprinkle of sugar—

"The Memory Lingers"

Toasties sold by grocers—everywhere.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I HAVE told you of the Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when he ate cherries, so that they might look more tempting. In like manner, you should look at your own blessings. —Southey.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

The good old Virginia corn bread and griddle cakes are a treat when made as they were originally.

Virginia Corn Cakes.—Scald a pint of cornmeal with three-fourths of a pint of boiling water, cover and let stand while you separate and beat two eggs. Add a cup of sour milk, a teaspoonful of soda to the yolks and a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of sugar to the meal. Beat the ingredients all together and fold in the whites of the eggs the very last. Have the griddle well heated, and bake a rich brown before turning.

Mock Venison.—Lay a leg of mutton in a dish with diluted vinegar, a fifth vinegar and four-fifths water; add two small sliced onions, six pepper corns, six cloves, a dozen allspice, four bay leaves and one tablespoonful of crushed juniper berries. Roast the mutton after it has laid in this vinegar solution four days. Use the vinegar to baste with when roasting.

Hominy Pudding.—Scald two cups of milk in a double boiler, add a tablespoonful of cornstarch diluted with a little cold milk; cook for ten minutes. Reheat two cups of cooked hominy, add the thickened milk, one cupful of sugar, a fourth of a teaspoon of salt, one square of chocolate melted, two eggs well beaten and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Pour into a buttered baking dish and bake until firm in the center. A few raisins may be added, if desired.

Raised Doughnuts.—Take a cup of butter, a cup of sugar, a teaspoon of cinnamon or nutmeg, and two eggs well beaten. Work this mixture into tow cupfuls of bread dough ready for its second rising, and let it rise an hour or so. When light, add a few chopped raisins, citron and currants. Roll thin, cut out and fry in deep fat. Roll in powdered sugar before serving.

Prune Souffle.—Remove the stones from half a pound of stewed prunes, press through a sieve, add the yolks of three eggs slightly beaten and four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Fold in the whites of four eggs, turn into a buttered baking dish and bake until firm. Serve at once with whipped cream and sugar.

O trust ye aye in Providence,
For Providence is kind,
And bear ye a' life's changes
Wi' a calm and tranquil mind.
Though pressed and hemmed
On every side,
Ha' faith and ye'll win through
For ilka blade of grass
Has its ain drop o' dew.

VEXING LEFT-OVER PROBLEM.

One of the chief recommendations for the casserole is that it is a fine help in using up left-over meats. Take two cupfuls of boiled rice, two cupfuls of chopped or sliced meat that has been left from dinner, a cup of brown or cream sauce, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one of parsley, a teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of red pepper. Line the casserole a half inch deep with the boiled rice. In another dish melt a tablespoonful of butter, add a tablespoonful of flour and stir until smooth, then add the seasonings, the brown or white sauce, the meat, and finish the top with another layer of rice. Steam in a pan of hot water for 45 minutes, then serve with tomato sauce. This may be made in a granite dish, unmolded on a platter, and the tomato sauce poured around it.

Beef Steak Pie.—This is a dish that may be most palatable if nicely made. Line a baking dish with a good plain paste. Parboil four potatoes for ten minutes, and drain. Take four cups of cold cooked steak, cut in dice, fill the dish by adding a layer of meat and a layer of sliced potatoes, a few mushrooms. Season each layer until all the meat and vegetables are used. Roll out some paste, and cover, leaving a hole in the top in which a funnel is inserted. After it is well baked pour into the funnel two cupfuls of brown sauce. Bake about 45 minutes.

Stuffed Peppers.—This is a dish which is growing in popularity. Take two cupfuls of chopped cooked meat, and mix with a cup of sausage; add a half cup of boiled rice, a seasoning of paprika, one egg, and mix well. Fill the peppers, after parboiling them five minutes, and bake until tender. Or the peppers may be cooked in tomato and the meat in balls cooked until tender and served with the sauce poured around the peppers and balls.

Cold cooked fish makes most appetizing salads.

"There is no 'age limit.' Many people do not learn how to live until they have passed fifty. Gladstone at eight-six was brilliant. Goethe at eight-four, found life full of interest. You are never old until you think you are."

VALUE OF VEGETABLES IN OUR DIET.

The green, succulent vegetables are valuable chiefly for the mineral salts they contain and the flavor and variety they give to the menu. They contain but little starch and less protein. However, they add bulk to the food and are of great value in keeping up the peristaltic action of the intestines. For this reason alone, if for no other, they should be served once a day on our tables the year round.

The object in cooking vegetables is to soften the fiber and make it more easily digested.

The cooking of vegetables, the serving and seasoning, is an art and a science which is yet but touched upon by the average cook.

We must realize the importance of vegetable food before we are willing to put study upon the manner of cooking and serving.

It is well to remember that all of the odoriferous vegetables are much more wholesome if cooked in boiling salted water in an uncovered dish. When cooked in a tight kettle it not only spoils the food but makes the house uninhabitable.

All green vegetables should be cooked in an uncovered dish, which insures the keeping of the green color.

Spinach should be cooked without the addition of any water. After it is well washed there is enough moisture left on the leaves to cook so succulent a vegetable. As soon as a green vegetable loses its color in cooking, it loses also its food value.

Thow spinach into a hot kettle, tossing it up freequently to keep it from catching on the kettle; after 15 minutes' cooking, remove it from the fire and chop fine, season well, return to the saucepan and let stand until ready to serve. Garnish with hard cooked eggs, cut in slices.

It is well to scrutinize your own short comings before calling attention to those of your neighbors. "You have a hole in your tail," said the sieve to the needle.

We awaken in others the same attitude of mind we hold toward them. —Hubbard.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

Sour cream added to a boiled dressing will add richness and is just as good as sweet cream, and it will whip as well.

A delicious jelly may be made of any chopped left-over meat mixed with gelatine. Serve on lettuce with a salad dressing.

Salads may be made of any chopped left-over meats, such as veal, lamb or fowl, and adding to any cold cooked vegetable left from a previous meal.

A few tablespoonfuls of canned corn and tomato may be mixed together with a cupful of bread crumbs; makes a nice dish and you will have the satisfaction of having saved something.

When a few lima beans are left, mash them, thicken a little milk with flour and butter, add the bean puree, a bit of onion juice, and serve a nice cream soup.

Dry cake crumbs make excellent puddings when baked with a custard poured over them.

To clean a piano case: Take a perfectly clean piece of canton flannel, wring it out in hot water as dry as possible and drop on it a few drops of olive oil. Rub a small section of the case with the damp flannel, and immediately rub dry with a dry flannel. Then polish with a piece of chamois skin. Rub with the grain of the wood, and do not stop at a dozen rubs. If the oil is not all rubbed off, breathe on the wood and rub again until it shines.

To clean piano keys, dampen a piece of flannel with alcohol and wipe them carefully, drying well. Do not touch the wood with the alcohol.

When there are two or three kinds of canned sauce left, and not enough to serve, mix them; put them through a sieve, add water, thickening, butter, and serve with a cottage pudding.

Silk stockings, if carefully run at the heel and toe before wearing and then washed out in cold water each time, will wear very much longer than if not so treated.

Nellie Maxwell.

Ancient and Modern Bread.

There is no city in the world where so much bread is consumed as in Paris. It is estimated that every inhabitant eats one pound a day on the average. Even in past centuries the French, especially Parisians, had a horror of stale bread. And as in those days people manufactured their own bread they had a curious way of making it palatable. Strange as it may seem, the bread prepared, huge round or square slabs, was used as a dish on which the meat was carved and bore the name of "tranchoirs," or "tailloirs." The juice of the meat having penetrated into the bread imparted a pleasant taste and prevented it from becoming dry.—Bakers' Weekly.

Riding the Goat.

Church—I see some Italian Masonic lodges are admitting women to membership.

Gotham—Seems as though "Goat for Women" might become a new slogan.

PROBABLY TOLD THE TRUTH

Scotsman's Boast Seemed Far-Fetched but Explanation Put a Different Face on It.

John Butler Yeats, who paints portraits and, incidentally, is the father of William Butler Yeats, the Irish poet, is a regular patron of a certain New York restaurant. Among the habitues of this place he has acquired a reputation as a raconteur. "In my part of Ireland," he tells, "there was a noisy Scotsman whose abuse of everything Irish riled the neighbors considerably. At first, however, he refrained from bragging about Scotland, and we decided to wait until he should be guilty of that indiscretion before acting drastically. The chance came at last. He had been swearing at the Irish peat fires, the Irish rain, and the Irish spuds, and ended up by saying that, 'Hoot mon, Scotland was verra deeferent! 'It was a land flowing with milk and honey.' Well, we went for him. Scotland, we pointed out, was known to be a barren waste inhabited by starvelings, and the Biblical quotation he had used could not have been more outrageously misapplied. He looked us over with his canny eye. 'Ye're wrang,' he said, 'and I can prove it. Scotland flowed wi' milk, and maybe honey, a' the time that I wis there. I left when I wis ten months auld.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

To Keep Bacon From Curling.

"But bacon curls up so when it is sliced very thing," protested a young thick slices of bacon. The way to avoid that annoying curling is to have the frying pan very hot and turn the slices before the meat sears on the under side and begins to curl. By constant attention and turning the thinnest slices can be broiled brown, crisp and straight.—Nebraska Farmer.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Easy to Find Out.

"Does your father object to kissing?"

"I don't know. Shall I tell him that you would like to kiss him?"

Drive that cough from your system. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops will surely help you—5c at all Drug Stores.

Don't cast slurs unless you are prepared to reap a boomerang.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIE WATERS, 1135 Knight St., Camden, N.J.

And this one from Mrs. Haddock:

UTICA, OKLA.—"I was weak and nervous, not able to do my work and scarcely able to be on my feet. I had backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, trouble with my bowels, and inflammation. Since taking the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am better than I have been for twenty years. I think it is a wonderful medicine and I have recommended it to others."—Mrs. MARY ANN HADDOCK, Utica, Oklahoma.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

900 DROPS CASTORIA ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER Pumpkin Seed - Alx. Senna - Rochelle Salts - Anise Seed - Peppermint - Bi Carbonate Soda - Worm Seed - Clarified Sugar - Wintergreen Flavor A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food and Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. E. BLACK Clifford Block Grand Forks, N. D. Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

Household Remedies Children's Cough Syrup

Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for *children*. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists. There is a *Household Remedy* for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction. Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

Hot Water Bottle on Free Trial Made of finest quality Maroon rubber and fully guaranteed. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.50. Use it for 30 days and if not perfectly satisfied return it and we will gladly refund your money. A Water Bottle is a real necessity. No home should be without one. This is your opportunity. This offer holds good for 30 days only. Write today for yours. Established 1890. Our reference: Any bank in Toledo. THE TOLEDO RUBBER COMPANY, TOLEDO, O.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 9–1914.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

Alfalfa Farms with live stock yield greatest, surest profits. Pump irrigated. Soft, pure water inexhaustible. Ideal climate. 338 days sunshine 1913. 20 acres mean living and $1,500 yearly. Alfalfa Farms Co., 709 Fisher Bldg., Chicago

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

200 Farms Absolutely Free

We will give away FREE of charge and without restrictions as to improvement or settlement 200 farm tracts of from 5 to 40 acres in Palm Beach County.

$1,000 an acre is often made on similar land from winter vegetables alone and fortunes in grape fruit and oranges. This is the land of three crops a year, below the frost line; 365 growing days. The last day for registration is April 30, 1914. Low excursion rates March 3rd, 17th, April 7th and April 21st. Write for full particulars to Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Lake Worth, Florida

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES

Fargo Directory

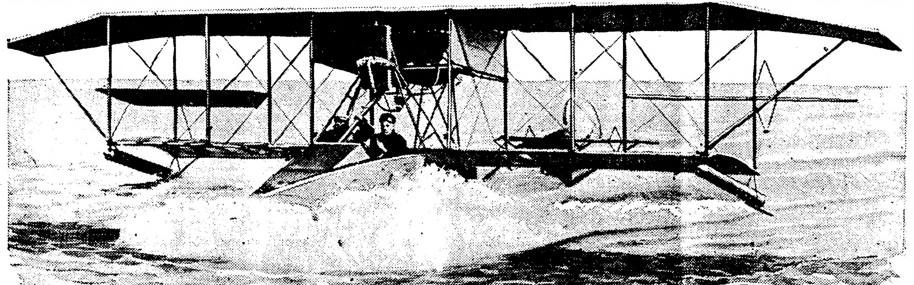
Shotwell Floral Co. Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering, 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

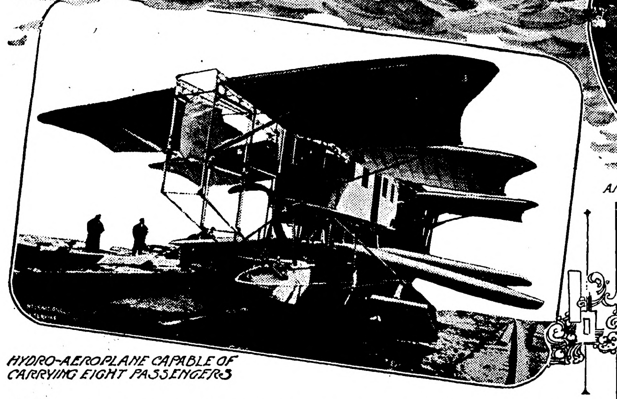
SHIP YOUR HIDES Furs and Wool to Bolles & Rogers, Fargo, N. D. If we get the goods, you get the money. Have your bank look us up. Pattern of a No. 1 Hide.

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE A modern school, 700 pupils, 300 positions filled last year. Full courses in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking. Next term opens soon. For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

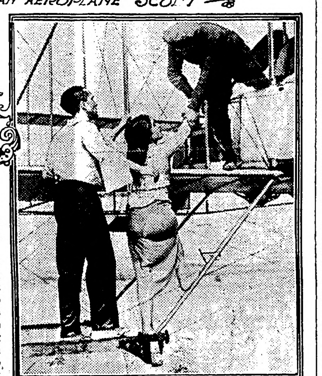
SAVING LIFE by AEROPLANE



AN AEROPLANE SCOUT



HYDRO-AEROPLANE CAPABLE OF CARRYING EIGHT PASSENGERS



SAVED FROM DROWNING BY A HYDRO-AEROPLANE

THE aeroplane's career as a savior of lives in large number began as early as 1911, in the very war in which it first demonstrated its potentiality as an instrument of war, and the result shows that its potentiality was greater as an instrument of peace—a life saver.

Those who followed the development of the Italian-Turkish war will remember how at the very start of the campaign, before the first engagement took place, the newly landed Italians were saved from an unpleasant surprise by the aerial scouts, who observed three advancing columns of Turks and Arabs of about 6,000 men. The Italians, after receiving this information, could successfully calculate distances and arrange for their defense.

On the following day, October 24, the battle of Sciara-Sciat took place, resulting in the loss to the Turkish army of 3,000 men. During the battle two aeroplanes were circling the air. The flights took place above the line of fire, so as to be able to direct the firing of the big guns from the battleship Carlo Alberto and also of the mountain artillery. The aeroplanes were often shot at by the guns of the enemy, but with no results. The finding of the enemy was an influential event. The situation at the time was such that without that discovery the Italians would have met with a defeat which might have affected the whole campaign. Thus two men and two old, half worn aeroplanes saved a defeat which might have involved the loss of thousands of lives—as was the case in the Erithrea campaign—at a cost of possibly only a few dollars, the price of gasolene and oil.

Later in the campaign the aeroplane became a veritable advance agent of peace, being used by the Italian officers to drop manifestoes over the encampment telling the natives of the Italians' intentions. This is a very important matter, because, as shown by France's long campaign in Algeria and Morocco, most of the trouble in colonies is due to the natives misunderstanding the purposes of the invaders, who never have a chance to explain their intentions.

Again in the Balkan war the aeroplane was a messenger of peace.

Perhaps the greatest surprise of the Balkan war was that Adrianople, the Gibraltar of the Balkans, which the Turks were supposed to defend to the last breath of life, was captured with little loss of life by a comparatively small force. The aeroplane—even the old type clumsy machines, manned by untrained pilots, used by the Bulgarians—deserves the greatest credit for the saving of life and money.

The Bulgarian air scouts, though untrained in military matters and poorly equipped mechanically, went out over the besieged city and brought to their commanders information which enabled them to attack the weakest spots. Then others—messengers of peace, whom humanity should recognize now that they have saved thousands of lives in both the Tripolitanian and Balkan wars—soared over the city and dropped messages to the besieged, which if not of peace, made for peace.

An admirable feat in saving the lives of 500 French soldiers is credited to a single aeroplane of the French Morocco squadron. In December, 1912, a column of 500 French troops had been surrounded by rebels to the south of Mogador and for five days some anxiety was felt for their safety. Then Lieutenant Do-Hu, in his Bleriot monoplane, was able to convey information to the commander that reinforcements were close at hand, and, encouraged, they renewed their defence, while the rebels, seeing ominous signs in the arrival of the aeroplane, retreated.

Life saving in time of peace, while it has not attained more than a fraction of the number of lives saved in war, is, perhaps, more interesting to most people than the latter, being closer to daily needs and experiences of the general public. It is, therefore, gratifying to find that the water aeroplane, the hydro-aeroplane and the flying boat seem destined to save life.

The hydro-aeroplane began its career as a lifesaver in 1911, while still in the experimental period. It was during the famous Chicago meet an aviator lost control while flying over Lake Michigan and fell into the water. Three-quarters of a mile away there was a hydro-aeroplane, the early Curtis model—the prototype of the flying boat—circling around and occasionally settling on the surface of the water like a big seagull. The pilot of this craft, seeing the aviator's fall, went to the rescue. Fying at a mile a minute speed, he reached the spot, landed on the water by the submerged aeroplane and offered to take the aviator to land—all in less than one minute!

Some months later, on March 6, 1912, two aviators fell in San Diego bay while flying and their machine capsized. An aviator on the shore saw the accident, jumped on his hydro with his mechanic and flew to the rescue, landing a minute later by the "shipwrecked" two.

The first demonstration of actually rescuing a person not connected with aviation was given on October 10, 1912, by Charles Wald, instructor in the Wright school of water flying, at the Glenwood Country club. A man named Walter Strohbach fell into the harbor from a rowboat in which he was seeking diversion with a friend. The rowboat was half a mile off the shore at Sea Cliff and fully a mile from the Glenwood Country club, when, miscalculating his position, Mr. Strohbach attempted to sit further on the stern of the boat, with the result that he fell overboard. Although his friend tried to reach his companion, a strong current carried them apart. Shouts along the shore told of the plight of the young man, who was exhausted in the chilly water. Mr. Charles Wald, learning of the occurrence while at the hangar preparing to make a flight, jumped into his machine and flew to the man in the water, who could be seen from the club station.

Alighting in the hydro-aeroplane on the water near Strohbach, the aviator first threw a life preserver to the young man, who was scarcely able to keep afloat, then, bringing the machine alongside, managed to get him aboard one of the floats of the biplane and brought him safely to the Wright station.

Boats leaving the shore did not reach the scene of the accident until the hydro-aeroplane was well on its way to shore with the rescued.

Mr. Glenn H. Curtiss, the dean of water flyers and creator of both the hydro-aeroplane and flying boat, was the hero of a life-saving act last June, rescuing two occupants of a broken down motor boat with the big four-passenger flying boat of Mr. Harold F. McCormick. Mr. Curtiss and Mr. C. C. Witmer were flying over Lake Keuka in the boat to test it and were running for home ahead of a coming thunder shower when, a mile from shore, they noticed a motor boat in which two men were waving wildly.

Curtiss brought the flying boat to the water and stopped near the motor boat. The men said their motor was broken and they wanted some one sent out to row them ashore. Mr. Witmer crawled out on the tail of the flying boat and took a rope from the motor boat, which he held while Curtiss drove the flying boat a mile to the shore.

The motor boat was left there and, taking the men aboard, Mr. Curtiss flew back to Hammondsport.

The airboat and hydro-aeroplane may be said to be the logical adjunct of life-saving stations and, therefore, absolutely necessary. As an essential purpose of a life-saving station is to relieve wrecks and save people from drowning, speed in doing it is the essence of efficiency. The aeroplane—the water kind—is revolutionary in this respect. It can fly to the spot where relief is needed at the rate of a mile a minute, and the aiman who sees every detail of what goes on below can either land by the object or rescue or just drop life belts, ropes, food, medicine or stimulants—according to the urgency of the needs.

With all the navies working to develop means for launching aeroplanes from battleships and receiving them back, it is safe to say that the problems connected therewith will be solved very soon. Then liners will carry aeroplanes to use for carrying dispatches and for general pilot duties.

Just as the water aeroplane is a wonderful auxiliary of the navy, it is a wonderful auxiliary for ocean liners, promising to afford to passenger-carrying ships services of the highest kind.

The water aeroplane is wonderfully adapted for preventing disasters of the kind which overcame the steamship Titanic, and, in case such disasters take place, minimize the loss of life. A flying boat on a steamer can rise to investigate unseen dangers ahead. It can do so at night as well as by using the ship's searchlights as the aeroplane's searchlights. In case of the vessel becoming disabled the aeroplane can fly to notify other vessels, utilizing the wireless apparatus, with which every flying boat is being equipped in the foreign navies, to notify the other steamships of the need or of its aproach.

The most appalling thing in the Titanic disaster was that there were a number of steamships within call distance—some not as much as 40 miles away—which the wireless telegraph did not reach in some cases because it became disabled as the ship sank. A flying boat could have covered the 40 miles in less than an hour, while its wireless plant would have notified the other vessels as it proceeded onward.

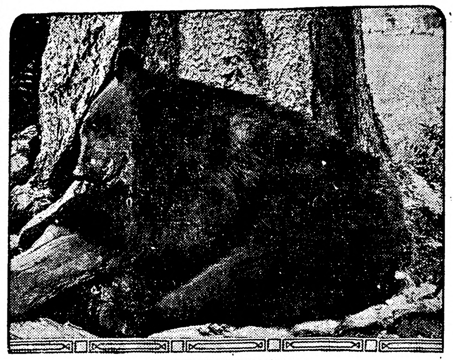
A flying boat on the vessels that came to the rescue after the Titanic had sunk could have searched the surface of the sea for survivors, its altitude giving it a range of vision of miles, and could have found the survivors where the vessels did not see them. It would thus practically have superintended the work of life saving.

Each year there is a long list of people who are drowned from falling overboard from large vessels and who cannot be rescued in time to save their lives, the boat sent to save them reaching them too late to be of avail. A flying boat can be launched and can search for the person that has fallen overboard and can drop a safety belt or land by and pick him up much faster than the fastest life saving boat.

The sea is an unknown quantity in many respects and the biggest of steamships is very much at its mercy, and assistance of the kind which the flying boat affords is a necessity. A vessel at sea often meets signs of wrecks or it is signaled by craft in distress. At the present time there is no way to investigate such things without involving a great delay or putting the craft itself in danger through taking it out of its marked route, which is the safety zone. A flying boat can do all these things for the vessel. It can be launched with two men, one of whom searches the surface of thet sea with powerful glasses. The vessel can proceed on its course; the flying boat will overtake it after having discharged its mission.

As even a special machine and the equipment cannot cost more than $10,000, it is evident that it is an absurdly cheap factor of efficiency which every craft can afford and should have.

BEARS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK



YOUNG CINNAMON BEAR

WHEN I say bears, I mean quite literal bears, not gouty old gentlemen with a disposition to growl.

A bear behind cage-bars has small charm for me; he isn't what you might call sprightly enough. It is out upon his native heath, with burs in his coat and the stain of wild raspberries on his nose that he is truly interesting. Not that I have exactly seen those raspberry stains, but I have lately met bears under conditions which made such stains logical, writes Neeta Marquis in Los Angeles Times.

The dictionary says a bear is a plantigrade carnivorous mammal of the genus Ursus. I wouldn't be surprised if he is. The first bears we saw in the Yellowstone looked just that way.

This was at Gibbon, a lunch camp on the way to the Upper Geyser Basin. It was our first day of travel in the park, and we were a-gape for sensations, so when the cry of "Bears!" was raised, we raced around the corner of the dining tent, into the pines at the edge of the camp, to see what was there.

We were just in time to witness the most spectacular tree-climbing exhibition of our lives. A little black cub had been chased away from a piece of meat by a bigger brown bear, and the lively way the two "shinned" up the pine tree left one in no doubt whatever as to the tree-climbing ability of black bear kind. They were sprightly enough to suit the most fastidious.

There were five or six bears in evidence altogether at this camp. They ought to be—and apparently were—the most blase animals in the world, fed for the sake of their advertising value, stared at day after day by hordes of tourists, and photographed by armies of kodakers.

But our real intimacy with bears began later, at Yellowstone lake.

Find More Bears.

After dinner on the evening of our arrival at the lake, we set out to hunt up bears. This was the customary thing to do. A whole party of us went down the dusky road between the pine trees toward the hotel, cut across the hotel's back yard, skirted an imposing woodpile, and struck a narrow path leading through the woods to a clearing where the refuse from the tables is dumped.

Other parties were on their way, and we found a goodly company of pleasant people already there when we arrived—people who would no more spend an hour in such close proximity to a garbage heap under ordinary circumstances than they would go into the rags, sacks and bottles business.

Two swaddle—park parlance for soldiers—were at hand, each with his little gun, ready to fire upon any rude bear which showed a disposition to mistake a tourist for a discarded pork chop.

And out in the clearing, about a block away, four big black bears were nosing around in search of their evening meal.

We stood patiently and waited for something to happen Nothing did, however, except that the lovely color in the sunset sky above the pines was changing momentarily. I wanted to watch the reflections of that color on the lake. That would be more exciting than four stupid bears a block away. So I excused myself and went back alone to commune with the twilight.

Of course, I missed the big event by so doing. Four great grizzlies, the size of cows, came charging out of the woods together just after I left, put the black bears to rout like so many dogs, and reigned over the refuse dump with true silver-tip selfishness.

I felt that I had chosen the better part, however. I saw the softest of pearly lights over the lake and the splendid mountains opposite. In the west a pink-and-salmon glow burned softly, with the black pines standing in sharp silhouette against it. Then the salmon turned a delicate blue, and the rose light leaped across the lake to the far mountains, where it faded gently into mauve and violet, with one white star shining down and burying its beams in the bosom of the clear waters.

The next morning, Phyllis and I, who were stopping over for a needed rest at this resort of heavenly quiet, saw our fellow-travelers of the day before off for the canyon, then we strolled away into the woods to idle and dream.

The breeze blew cool off the sparkling blue lake, but the sun shone warm and cosy on light green lawns among the pine trees. The woods were gay with fireweed, marigolds, geraniums, monks' hoods, lupines, asters and goldenrod. Wild gooseberries and strawberries, ripe and luscious, were ours for the picking, too.

The gathering of the elusive strawberry, so inclined to hide its tiny head under the crimson leaves of its own plant, or to burrow its little face into the mat of pine needles below, is fascinating labor. Phyllis and I became so engrossed with it that we went farther and deeper into the trees. When I straightened up and looked around me after a while, what should I see but a black bear in a tree just ahead, fairly falling over himself to climb down and come right at me!

Treats Them Like Dogs.

I wasn't scared—oh, no. I merely thought I would return rather hurriedly to where I saw Phyllis last. Looking around later, I saw that the bear was not in actual pursuit, so neither Phyllis nor I ran away entirely. We just went back to a spot in which we had seen a woman sitting reading as we came by earlier, and asked her what the chances were for being eaten alive if we went after more strawberries.

She laughed reassuringly.

"The bears are more apt to run from you than toward you," she said. "They come up to the house, and we treat them as if they were dogs."

There are some dogs I wouldn't care to meet in open combat.

Satisfied with our adventure for the time, we strolled along the edge of the woods just above the lake, found a delightful outlook and resting-place, and sat down to revel in the sheen of the water, the scent of the pines, and the luxurious freedom from travel hurry for a little while.

Presently I noticed something dark out in the water some distance ahead of where we sat. I called Phyllis' attention to it, and we both speculated as to what it might be.

I said at first that it must be a log floating around; then, as it seemed to move of its own volition, I declared it was the old red cow we had seen by the road as we drove into camp the day before. I could make out the horns distinctly.

Phyllis argued that it was more like a horse than a cow—or else it was a pig, its nose looked so pointed. Yes, it was a pig. It couldn't possibly be a bear.

We rose in our excitement and walked along for a nearer view. We never had seen a pig in clean water before. The creature proved to have not only a pointed snout, but pointed ears as well, and after a leisurely ten-minute swim in the cold lake water it came out on shore to shake itself—a big shaggy grizzly bear.

With a casual glance around he ambled off into the woods while we stood gasping.

"Well," said Phyllis, "what is there left for us to do if the bears should take after us? The black ones could beat us up any tree in sight, and the grizzlies would follow us into the lake."

"Our only recourse," I replied, falling back upon my natural history, gleaned in childhood from Grimm's fairy tales, "would be to feign death—lie down and stop breathing a while. A bear won't touch a dead body, you know."

Musing upon our chances, we returned to camp.

Forcing the Millennium.

Three engineers in the employ of the city givernment in New York have asked to have their salaries reduced from $6,000 to $3,000. If that sort of precedent holds, there won't be anything in politics worth an enterprising man's time.—Buffalo Express.

Misunderstood.

Belle—Are those plants not indigenous to the soil here?

Bulah—Oh, no; I don't think they hurt the soil any!

The Rubies of the Sacrifice

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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Nikolai and I made the acquaintance of the Brahmin high priest just as the City of Newcastle was emerging from the torrid stretches of the Red sea into the cooler waters of the Indian ocean. We were eight days out from Southampton, with twelve days more to pass before making Calcutta, our destination. We had gone thither attracted by the coronation ceremonies, thinking that some financial profit ought to accrue to us when rajahs and high officers of state were flocking to attend the magnificence of the Viceroy's durbar.

The priest was dressed in the full uniform or regalia of his order, and attended by two devoted servitors, who cooked his rice lest he should be contaminated by sharing the same meal as that of the outcasts. I noticed, too, that when he walked on the deck he took care that the shadow of no passenger should fall athwart him. It was whispered at the captain's table that he was a man of extreme sanctity who, having spent ten years in meditation among the forests of the Hindu Kush, had gone voluntarily to England to offer spiritual blessing's to England's new ruler. And yet—he had been educated at Cambridge!

It came upon me with a sort of shock at first to hear this pundit, venerable in dignities if not in years, discuss with Nikolai the latest scientific discoveries, pragmatism, Nietzscheism, and a dozen more up-to-date philosophies; and I perceived that when his interest was aroused he did not especially object to my shadow falling across his own. After the first evening we were firm friends; on the second night he admitted, in fluent, eloquent English, that he was an agnostic. On the third he was sitting in our stateroom drinking gin.

"It looks like water—and it's always well to be on the safe side," he whispered, as we raised our glasses.

I don't know how it came about, but all at once I discovered that the venerable gentleman was as squalid a blackguard as I had ever had the fortune to meet. I suppose confidence begot confidence; anyhow, presently we three were hard at work upon the details of a scheme which was to enrich us all.

"Mind you," said the high priest, reassuming the discarded garment of virtue, "I am not a dishonest man. But why should these wretched idolaters possess such wealth, which has absolutely no meaning to them, when it could be used as I know we three shall use it"—here he winked portentously—"for the advancement of humanity?"

"And this statue—how is it called?" asked Nikolai.

"The Juggernaut," I interrupted. "Surely you have heard of it, Nikolai? They used to put human victims inside and burn them to the beating of tomtoms; and since the English government abolished the practice they take it through the streets of Calcutta annually and sacrifice a pig instead."

"This Rajah," interpolated the priest blandly, sipping at his gin and soda, "decorated it with rubies to the value of about eight millions of your dollars. There is an enormous ruby for either eye, and a bigger one still that hangs over the forehead. These three gems are worth about a million apiece. The smaller gems, aggregating five millions, are strung between the ears and over the breast. They can all be reached from the trap window in the throat by anyone inside. You enter through the back. I want the three big gems—and you can divide the smaller ones. Such a treasure converted into money will do much to spread the pure faith of the Vedas through Bengal," he added, with an unctuous smirk, "and the idolaters will never know that their jewels are Birmingham crystals and cost one shilling a gross." Here he pulled out a handful of what looked like magnificent rubies and threw them upon the table. Three were as large as pigeons' eggs.

Then the scoundrel unfolded his plan to us. It appeared that, as one of the highest order of Brahmin priests, he was in charge of the Juggernaut temple and of the priests who served the great idol. He would admit us to the temple, let us into the door at the rear of the figure, and leave us there to remove the splendid rubies from the eye-sockets and forehead and to put in their place the imitation stones, which he thereupon handed us. We should be able to reach every gem through a little opening in the throat, and must watch our opportunity during the night when we should be inside the idol. In the morning, while the priests were busy in the temple, he would approach us and receive the three largest stones through the trap door. The remainder were to be our property, and we would then be wheeled throuh the streets of Calcutta, inside the idol. When the portions of roast pig were thrust through the trap in the throat, we would dispose of them, thus incidentally establishing a new miracle for the Juggernaut; and finally, at night, when the idol was returned to his home, the priest would see that we had an opportunity to slip away before the interior was explored by the temple attendants, who usually appropriated the minor offerings of fruits and rice cast into the Juggernaut's maw.

"There is one essential condition though," said the high priest to Nikolai. "I must dress you as Hindoos and dye your skins."

We demurred to this, and the argument was an extended one. Finally we compromised. Our faces should be painted, not dyed, and our hands also; the rest of our bodies should be concealed under the robes of priests.

Nikolai and I agreed afterward that the project was fair enough.

"He can't betray us, or he will be caught with the rubies himself," he said to me. "And we can't betray him because we shall be at his mercy. 'Lord, Lord,' as Falstaff says, 'what a lot of wickedness there is in the world.'"

On the next morning we saw the Swami, as of course he called himself, promenading upon the deck in stately fashion between his two attendants, and as Nikolai and I approached he drew himself carefully apart, so that our shadows should not contaminate his purity, at the same time slightly but deliberately lowering his left eyelid. We understood the signal to mean that he desired no further communication with us in public. We saw little of him thereafter until the steamship put into the port of Calcutta, when Nikolai found a letter beside his plate at breakfast in which full instructions were given as to our actions.

We registered at an Eurasian hotel, frequented mainly by half-breed clerks in the government service—a place where everything was illicit, from the sale of liquor in a cubby-hole to the breakfast butter; and in consequence the patrons mutually respected each other's idiosyncrasies. It did not prove a difficult matter, therefore, for one of the Swami's satellites, who called for us the following morning, and addressed us in tolerable English, to array us in Indian costume, paint our hands and faces, and smuggle us out of the building into the native quarter. It is a peculiarity of India that, if everybody sees, nobody talks; a hundred keen native eyes must have recognized in the two amateur native priests of a subordinate grade two of the hated Feringhees, but not a curious look followed us as we followed the sacred bulls that strolled through the bazaar, helping themselves to fruit and grains from the stalls that they encountered. We resigned ourselves entirely to our guide. He quartered us in a native house and, after dark, led us to the temple enclosure, where we squatted humbly outside the Swami's magnificent palace, awaiting his pleasure.

"It goes against the grain," said I ruefully, as we waited there, with the chattering, servile herd of temple votaries.

"It's worth it," said Nikolai. "Even assuming that the high priest lied about the value of the rubies, as he probably did, there still must be a fortune for both of us." He picked up a handful of the false stones and scrutinized them ruefully. "Not much chance of passing off some of these upon him, even in the dark," he said "They wouldn't deceive a child."

Suddenly a shadow fell athwart us. Nikolai sprang to his feet; I followed suit; the Swami stood before us. But to our surprise he was not attired in the regalia of his office, but plainly enough, almost meanly, in his cotton shirt and breeches.

"I am doing penance," he explained in a low voice. "I let an English woman brush against the stall at which I sat. So I have to don penitential attire and vacate my quarters for a space. I am housed in a little better than a hut—but it abases pride," he continued, with his indescribable leer. "Come with me."

He led us into a rude shanty of wattle and daub, where we sat down to a substantial meal of meats, washed down with a bottle of extra dry champagne. I must confess that the brazen hypocrisy of the Swami revolted me; I preferred the type of rascal that Nikolai represented. We ate our meal in silence, while the Swami gave us our final instructions.

"I shall lead you direct to the Juggernaut," he said. "Listen! You hear that din? His votaries are commencing their orgies. They will keep that up all night, until morning, when the celebration begins, they will be mad with the intoxication of their fanaticism. The idol is housed in the great temple which you saw yonder. I shall lead you within; nobody will be there, for only priests of the highest rank may enter. I shall unlock the door and put you inside the idol. The interior is stuffy, but air comes through the trap door in the throat, and you will find a couple of stools and a water-skin. Tomorrow at dawn you will have the rubies ready for me. You will not then be able to escape, but must allow yourselves to be wheeled through the streets all day. Don't forget to eat the foodofferings that are placed in the trap door; and if any foolish women cast in their rings, I trust you will make an equitable division with me. Above all else, do not let your heads appear above the opening of the trap. At night I will come back to the temple and release you. Now, if you are ready, gentlemen—"

Again that indescribable leer, but this time it was so menacing, and sinister and covert that for the first time a chill struck through me. For the first time I half repented our undertaking. I glanced at Nikolai, who correctly interpreted my look. As the Swami's attention was momentarily distracted he patted his pocket, and I understood that he, at least, was armed.

The change, when we went outside, was startling. The sun had set and, the moment that it disappeared beneath the horizen with the suddenness common to tropical countries, the light of day had gone. In an instant darkness had spread over Calcutta; the large stars were shining in the sky; and below, around the temple, with its fantastic architecture, wild, naked figures were leaping round a hundred fires, brandishing weapons and shrieking in accents that seemed hardly to emanate from human throats. But, as the Swami approached, these groups one after another darted away from him as though in mortal fear, and he led us into the portals of the temple.

Once within, I fairly caught my breath at the magnificence of the spectacle. Soft lights were burning from a hundred scones; the air was fragrant with strange odors; and in front of us, half filling the wide space before the altar, was an enormous monster, a stout dragon with an elephant's trunk, eight human arms, and a hideously enlarged abdomen, that squatted upon a low, broad, eight-wheeled carriage.

"Inside that bloated form," said the Swami, leering again, "they once stowed human sacrifices that the government has since put down. Are you afraid to enter?"

I hesitated. We were right beneath the monster now, and all at once the light from a lamp flashed full upon the scintillating, coruscating eyes. They were indeed two rubies, but larger than pigeons' eggs; and round the breast, and between the ears, and between the eyes, hung countless other gems.

"Come on!" cried Nikolai, stirred by the sight of the prospective plunder. He turned to the Swami. "What is to prevent us from taking the gems now, making our substitutions, and departing before we are discovered?" he asked.

"Every person who enters the temple is searched on leaving," the priest answered. "Even I am not exempt. It is a tradition dating from prehistoric times. Only, tomorrow night, when the miracle which you are to bring off regarding the eating of the sacrifice has stirred the people to frenzy, the rule may not be observed."

My doubt grew stronger. Surely no lamer reason was ever offered. Why, how simple it would be to substitute the jewels now and, secreting the rubies somehow upon our persons, to slip away. I disbelieved. One glance at the priest's leering face confirmed all my doubts, which, hitherto nameless, began to take horrible shape within my mind. I clutched Nikolai by the arm.

Then, when I looked into his face, I knew that his determination was unshakable. The sight of the gems had fascinated him. The priest and he were both against me. And then my eye fell upon the little bulge in his pocket where his pistol lay, and I yielded. We stepped behind the monster. The Swami drew a slender key from his gridle and unlocked the door. We stepped into a gloomy vault. The door clicked behind us and we were cooped up in our self-chosen prison. We heard the hoarse voice of the priest outside.

"Feel for the hinge of the trap door," he whispered. "Ah! That is right."

Nikolai had found the spring and let down a small aperture in the monster's throat, through which a little light came in. Now we could see that we stood in a little room about seven feet high and four by five in width. Above our heads we saw the vaulted roof of the temple, coruscating with colored lamps. Footstools were upon the floor. The walls were apparently of solid brass.

"Stretch forth your arm and feel the eyes," murmured the voice without.

I saw Nikolai's arm disappear through the trap.

"Good! You can reach them," said the Swami. "Farewell. At dawn I shall come for my three jewels."

To make the exchange was a more difficult matter than we had anticipated. In the first place it took us some time to become acquainted with the form of the creature, since we were within and had to guide ourselves entirely by the sense of touch. After a half hour's work we had dislodged the eyes from their settings and drawn them within the interior. To replace them with the artificial stones was still more difficult. We were both exhausted with the tension when this had been done. However, the smaller jewels were merely strung upon wires between the ears and round the breast, and to replace these was easy. It must have been about midnight when we at last were in possession of our spoil.

"Nikolai," said I, "I do not trust that devil. How do we know he has not some malignant design against us? Let us see whether we cannot escape from the temple now—not to rob him of his share, but in self-defense."

"I fancy," said Nikolai, with a cynical laugh, "you will find that he has locked the door."

So events proved Not only could we not open the aperture in the rear of the monster, but we could not even find it—so cunningly had it been wrought that no joint was perceptible to the touch.

"We must wait till day comes," said Nikolai at length. "I own I shall not be sorry to see the last of this business."

In truth our position was not a pleasant one. And, as for breaking our way out, we might as well have hammered against a wall of chiseled steel.

Dawn came at last, and with surprising suddenness. As the first ray of light pierced the aperture in the throat, the low murmur of the fanatics rose into yell, and, as if in concert, a troop of naked devotees came pouring into the temple. They seized the monster and harnessed themselves to him; then the thing lurched, jolted, swayed; and suddenly we saw the open sky above us.

They were dragging us through the streets of Calcutta; but our view extended only to the highest roofs and the tops of the trees.

It must have been a couple of hours later when we halted. And suddenly we heard the priest's voice beneath us.

"I could not come before," he whispered hurriedly. "Throw out the three largest gems—quick. The people are very fanatical. Drop them through the orifice. In six hours more all will be over and you shall be freed."

"If we hold them as a hostage for our safety—" Nikolai whispered. And all at once I realized that he was as unnerved as I. That devil without must have understood our hesitation.

"The people are very fanatical," he repeated. "If they knew that the Juggernaut is not empty, that the hated Feringhees—"

Nikolai dropped the rubies through the opening in the throat; I heard the priest utter a guttural cry of joy, heard him scurry away; and then arose a clamor more fiendish than any I had heard. Nikolai tiptoed toward the aperture and, raising himself, looked down. He beckoned to me and I followed him. The horror of what I saw wholly unnerved me. We were not in Calcutta but in a vast clearing in the midst of a jungle, and around us, stretching away on either side to the limits of the bush, were thousands of naked men, shrieking aloud with furious joy.

Even as I looked, a man rushed forward with an armful of wood and cast it in a heap at the idol's feet. A hideous roar went up in the pitiless sky. The sun, a burning ball in a vast sphere of blue, turned the brazen flanks of the monster to molten flames. Then from the middle of the seething crowd, troops of men ran forward, each carrying brushwood which they flung down until the pile rose almost to the aperture.

We knew now into what hideous trap we had fallen. We were the sacrifice, and all of them had known, known from the first moment that we set foot inside the temple doors How could we have been so blind!

I screamed in an agony of fear, and my voice went bellowing out of the monster's throat like the roar of a bull. And instantly from every quarter a mocking roar arose in answer. Then a ruddy flame shot upward and I fell backward with Nikolai upon the brazen floor.

HE LED US INTO THE PORTALS OF THE TEMPLE.

Frenzy seized us then and we beat and hammered upon the walls, which gave forth a clanging reverberation. It was growing warmer. Our feet were scorched, and streams of sweat poured from our bodies. The water in the skin, devilishly left there to prolong our agonies, had long since been exhausted. Now the sides of the monster were glowing hot. Our flesh was scorched; our clothes began to peel from our bodies. We were falling into a merciful insensibility. But suddenly the wild screams of the worshipers changed to shrill cries of terror; I heard the thunder of hoofs; with a last effort I flung myself against the door; it yielded, and I fell out into the arms of a mounted trooper, white as myself. I crouched at his feet, drawing in the fresh air, cooler than ice in comparison with the inferno, and fainted.

"You have both had a fortunate escape," said the magistrate next morning, when Nikolai and I awoke, bandaged and trussed, in cool beds placed on his veranda. Our hair had been cropped, our eyebrows and lashes had been singed to the roots. Another two minutes and we should have been too late to save you. Luckily the police traced you to that Eurasian hotel and were astute enough to track your route to the temple. It is three years since such an event occurred in India, but the old fanaticism is not dead, and every year, at Juggernaut time we are on the watch for similar occurrences. Happily one of the rogues has turned king's evidence, and we know all the circumstances."

"But the high priest—the Swami—" I gasped.

The magistrate smiled.

"That was no priest," he said. "Had you possessed any knowledge of Brahminism you would have known that the Brahmin priest is a mild and saintly man, incapable of such practices, and, above all, that the laws of his religion absolutely forbid him to cross the 'black water,' as they call the ocean. No true Brahmin priest has ever been, or ever will appear, beyond the seas.

"We know the fellow well, and, though he has escaped our clutches again, we hope soon to lay hands upon him. He is a man of the lowest caste and employed in many dubious devices. In this case he seems to have been hired to entrap a couple of Europeans or Americans for the secret sacrifice which those fanatics hoped to hold in their jungle."

He paused and smiled; then, going to a drawer, he took out a sealed package.

"Did he make any stipulation with you regarding rubies?" he asked.

I bowed my head in shame.

"Cheer up," said the magistrate blithely. "Better men than you have been taken in by the same device. All the jewels upon the Juggernaut were replaced by spurious gems about the time of the first century of the Christian era—except three treasured stones, the size of pigeons' eggs, which are closely guarded. Those three are in the eyes and upon the forehead. I see that they still remain in place upon the idol. Doubtless he forebore to speak to you about them. The stones which you removed were made in Birmingham, and placed there three years ago by the last victim—who did not come off as fortunately as you did."

"I did not tell him that the three real gems had at last followed the path of all the rest. But when I think of how we were doubly betrayed—how we offered our lives to enrich the pockets of the false Swami with three millions of dollars' worth of rubies—sometimes I still think that I will rake hell and earth to find him and have one little half hour with him alone.

VISIBLE AFTER MANY YEARS

Blaze Marks Made Nearly a Century and a Half Ago Offered in Evidence in Court.

Interesting testimony was brought out during the case in Amsterdam, N. Y., of Maggie Cook against Mary Wray, daughter of Colonel Mann, to recover lands in possession of three cottagers on Lake George valued at $60,000. The jury brought in a verdict in favor of the defendant, finding no cause for action.

The title which the defendant presented ran back to 1767 and carried two parcels of land. One was a grant by King George III. to a loyal sergeant of his army, William Frindt of Lake Champlain, and was for 200 acres. The other parcel consisted of 100 acres granted the same year to "two loyal private soldiers," Scott and Jackson

There are cottages on these grants at the present time. Blocks of wood showing blazes which were on trees were shown at the trial. These blazes were made 146 years ago and time did not deface them, although the marking "W. F." had been washed from the surface of rocks by the waters from Lake George.

Crime and Novelettes.

It is the custom, particularly among magistrates, to attribute half the crimes of the metropolis to cheap novelettes If some grimy urchin runs away with an apple the magistrate shrewdly points out that the child's knowledge that apples appease hunger is traceable to some curious literary researches The boys themselves when penitent, frequently accuse the novelettes with great bitterness, which is only to be expected from young people possessed of no little native humor. If I had forged a will, and could obtain sympathy by tracing the incident to the influence of George Moore's novels, I should find the greatest entertainment in the diversion.—C. K. Chesterton.

WESTERN CANADA CAME INTO EVIDENCE

AT THE CRUCIAL PERIOD FOR SUPPLY OF WORLD'S FOOD-STUFFS.

The present demand for foodstuffs in all parts of the world, and the expense of producing it on high-priced lands, would make it seem that western Canada came into evidence at the crucial period. There is to be found the opportunity that will be a large factor in meeting this demand. With its millions of acres of land, easily cultivatable, highly productive, accessible to railways, and with unexcelled climatic conditions, the opportunities that are offered and afforded are too great to be overlooked.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and was burst. But in no country has the development been as great nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in western Canada.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands on the North American continent, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop, less than eight per cent. of the land is under the ploughs, four per cent. being in wheat. Less than five years ago the wheat crop was only 71,000,000 bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent. of the available cultivatable area produces something over 200,000,000 bushels, what will 44 per cent. produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 it was 49,149, 17,000 being from the United States; in 1906 it was 189,064, of which 57,000 were Americans, and in 1913 it was about 400,000, of which about 140,000 were Americans. But why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, just like his Canadian brother, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from $100 to $200 per acre and move into Canada and homestead and pre-empt half a section for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age upon lands as rich and fertile as those he left, and producing indeed several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change.

And then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brawn, muscle and sinew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrious farmer with which it has had dealings for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has been touched.

No country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that exist in western Canada today.—Advertisement.

Caustic.

There is a certain party who is very voluble. Long after a dialogue in which he is concerned has reached its logical finish he persists in dragging it forward, in stringing out his sentences to the utmost notch. A friend who was impatiently waiting the other day for the verbose one to wind up one of his harangues testily summed up his method in these words:

"There's Bill again at his favorite game of turning periods into commas!"

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Diplomat.

"Pa, what is a diplomat?"

"A diplomat, my son, is a man who remembers a lady's birthday, but forgets her age."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantee satisfaction. Adv.

Peace hath her victories, but some of us hate peace.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE REVENUES $17,152,000 IN 1914

WILL SHOW BIG INCREASE ACCORDING TO ESTIMATES FOR THIS YEAR.

TWO YEAR GAIN IS $3,632,000

Members of Economy and Efficiency Body Say Reorganization Is Needed to Handle Big Sums Properly.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will receive from taxation and other revenue sources approximately $17,152,000 during 1914, according to a table prepared by Secretary J. S. Pardee of the State Efficiency and Economy commission. The startling growth of the state's income is indicated by a comparison with 1912, when the total was but $13,520,000. Mr. Pardee's estimate, although most conservative, shows an increase of $3,632,000 in the course of two years.

Will Study Expenditures.

The next task before the commission and its secretary is to analyze the method of disposing of these funds. The members are trying to find out exactly what is done with the money thus collected, where it goes and the work it accomplishes. When this is ascertained the commission believes it will be able better to suggest economy measures.

A comparison of receipts between the 1913 and 1914 estimates is interesting.

	1913.	1914.
Railroad gross earnings	$4,325,000	$4,500,000
Other special taxes	818,000	800,000
Department fees	306,000	300,000
Institutional earnings	995,000	900,000
Unclassified items	609,000	600,000
Accruals, trust funds	1,352,000	1,400,000
Trust fund income	1,088,000	1,100,000
General tax levy	3,218,000	5,3[illegible]0,000
School and university tax	1,422,000	1,722,000
Inheritance tax	437,000	450,000

Some Items Lower.

As will be seen the 1914 estimate in several instances is placed below that of 1913, although the chances are that in these particular items the receipts will average about the same as they did last year.

What the state will be receiving in the course of another decade is hard to estimate, but a conservative figure would be $30,000,000, according to members of the commission. They point out that this large increase in receipts is one of the real reasons why the government system of the state should be so reorganized.

VALLEY COUNTIES FORM CLUB

Red River Valley Organization Perfected by Ten—First Meeting in June.

Crookston.—The Minnesota Red River Valley Farm Development association, comprising Clay, Becker, Norman, Polk, Mahnomen, Red Lake, Pennington, Roseau, Marshall and Kittson counties, was organized by the election of the following officers: President, Leslie Welter, Moorhead; vice president, Dan Robertson, Argyle, treasurer, H. L. Wood, Warren; secretary, G. Selvig, Crookston; executive board, T. M. Greene, Hallock; Tim Chilten, Frazee; B. Gaas, Red Lake Falls; C. H. Pitkin, Thief River Falls; A. J. Anderson, Mahnomen; A. D. Van Syckle, Warren; Mike Holm, Roseau; H. F. Sprung, Ada; A. H. Costain, Moorhead, and N. J. Nelson, East Grand Forks.

It was decided also to hold the annual meeting of the association at Moorhead, June 18.

The association also pledged cooperation in making the June meeting of the Northern Minnesota Development association a success.

Would Manage City Plant.

Fergus Falls.—The Otter Tail Power company, which has just completed a power project here, and which sells electricity to the city for the municipal lighting plant, has stirred up a fight by offering to take over the management of the city lighting system, and guaranteeing to reduce the rates of lighting at least one-third, and possibly one-half.

Morris Raises Money Easily.

Morris.—Citizens have decided that club rooms are necessary for properly carrying on the work of the Morris Improvement union and have raised $1,300 to equip the rooms. The ease with which the money was raised illustrates the spirit of community cooperation that has been in evidence ever since the first plans were made for the recent corn and alfalfa exposition, given here under the auspices of the West Central Minnesota Development association.

BREAD CONTEST IS STARTED

$500 In Prizes Offered for Best Girl Bakers by State Farm School.

Minneapolis.—Minnesota makes the finest butter in the world, she sets the standard for all other states and nations in the manufacture of bread flour, and now it is the ambition of the state agricultural college authorities to produce from her farm homes and public schools the best bread.

Prof. A. D. Wilson, chief of the agricultural extension division, has announced a statewide breadmaking contest in which all girls between 10 and 18 years of age on July 1 will be eligible for competition, and prizes amounting to $500, with two grand championship sweepstakes prizes of free trips to Washington, will be distributed among the winners.

T. A. Erickson, rural school specialist of the agricultural college, will have charge of the contest. He says that 4,000 girls will enter. Miss Marion Haycraft of Madelia, Minn., has the honor of being the first to file as a competitor.

The contest will be held with the local school or community as a unit. No entry fee will be charged. The extension division is sending out scientific recipes and full directions prepared under the supervision of Miss Josephine T. Berry, chief of the division of home economics.

NATIVE SONS TO ASSEMBLE

Thirteenth Annual Dinner Will Be Held in Minneapolis Evening Of March 3.

Minneapolis.—The Native Sons of Minnesota will hold their thirteenth annual dinner and meeting at the West hotel here, March 3, at 6:30 p. m. The affair will be informal, and an interesting program has been arranged for the occasion.

Congressman George R. Smith will deliver an address, "The Native Sons of Minnesota; Its Functions and Its Possibilities." Judge W. C. Leary will make a few remarks dealing particularly with "Alexander Ramsey." Frank G. O'Brien is scheduled for some "Reminiscences." Dr. W. E. Leonard's topic is "New Pictures of Old Minneapolis."

The present officers of the association are: C. E. Van Cleve, president; J. J. McHale, first vice president; J. T. Elwell, second vice president; David G. Gorham, secretary; Frank L. Gowan, treasurer.

Teachers Meet at Marshall.

Warren.—The annual Marshall county teachers' and school officers' convention was held here. About 200 teachers and officers were present. The Commercial club held a public reception Thursday evening at which the domestic science class of North Star college served. The program for the two days included lectures by Superintendent J. H. Hay, Thief River Falls; Superintendent Frank Koos, Stephen; Charles A. Payne, extension division, University of Minnesota; Superintendent Hayes, Hallock; T. A. Erickson, extension division, University of Minnesota; C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education; H. M. Bracken, secretary of the state board of health, and O. E. Abrahamson, president of North Star college.

$1,000 Minnesota Ear Stolen.

Dallas, Texas.—An ear of corn from Minnesota, known at exhibitions as "The $1,000 ear," one of the attractions at the National Corn exposition here, was stolen. J. J. Furlong, president of the Minnesota state fair, in charge of the ear, informed the police it was taken from a desk in the lobby of a hotel here. James J. Hill was awarded a prize of $1,000 for this ear, which is fourteen inches long. It was Mr. Hill's property.

Aged Publisher Dies.

Lake Crystal.—George W. Neff, aged 78 years, died at his home in Lake Crystal after a short illness, due to a general breaking down of health. In 1866 he went to Mankato, Minn., and established the Union, which he conducted until 1882, when he came to Lake Crystal and began the publication of the Lake Crystal Union. He was twice elected mayor here and was mayor at the time of his death.

Fire Loss Shows Decrease.

St. Paul.—There was a reduction in fire losses in Minnesota during January of $47,420, compared to figures for the corresponding period a year ago, according to the report filed by Charles E. Keller, state fire marshal. There were 218 fires reported in the state during the month with a loss of $318,421. Figures for January, 1913, show that there were 225 fires with a loss of $365,841.

Winona Plans "White Way."

Winona.—Preliminary plans have been worked out for the establishment of a "white way" in Winona. The city does not feel financially able to undertake the plan, so a White Way association, recently formed, has started a canvass for subscriptions for the installation of street lamps in the downtown district for a period of three years, after which it is expected the plant will be taken over by the city. The subscriptions are being taken on the basis of a 25 per cent payment at the start.

ST. PAUL OFFICIALS ARE FOUND GUILTY

FLANAGAN AND TURNER CONVICTED AFTER JURY IS OUT 28 HOURS.

VERDICT SHOCKS DEFENDANTS

Disagreement Was Considered Certain by Them After Long Deliberation—Get an Indeterminate Sentence.

St. Paul, Feb. 21.—Martin Flanagan, former chief of police and Fred Turner, a former detective of St. Paul, were found guilty of sharing in $3,000 paid by Ida Dorsey of Minneapolis for the privilege of opening a resort in St. Paul.

The jury came in with its verdict after a deliberation of 28 hours.

Get Indeterminate Sentences.

Both were given indeterminate sentences of not more than ten years in the state penitentiary at Stillwater by Judge P. W. Morrison in the Ramsey county district court. Bonds were fixed by the court at $10,000 in each case and stay of execution for the purpose of appeal was granted until April 4. In default of bonds, following the arraignmnt, both men were remanded to the custody of the sheriff and placed in the Ramsey county jail.

The verdict was a shock to Flanagan and Turner. Flanagan was at home when the jury came in. It was some time before he reached the court house. When the foreman of the jury announced "guilty" in the stilled courtroom, both Flanagan and Turner started. Their attorneys, McElwee and Payte, were visibly astonished. Disagreement was the accepted prediction when an early verdict was not reported.

Appeal is to be made on the ground that John Buschmann, one of the jurors, as it was found after the trial was begun, is a convicted felon serving a suspended sentence for grand larceny, and was not qualified to serve on the jury. C. C. McElwee, senior counsel for the defense, said that he would contend that Buschmann was intimidated by the court.

The Second Trial.

The trial just ended was the second in which the former St. Paul police officials were charged with graft. They were acquitted at the first trial.

In the second trial Ida Dorsey testified that she had paid $3,000 for the privilege of opening a resort in St. Paul; Nina Clifford and May Burke that they distributed it. It was alleged that the defendants received shares.

P. J. Ryan, assistant county attorney, reiterated the statement of the prosecution at the close of the trial that it would be satisfied with any verdict. "It is probable the defendants will not be brought to trial on any other charges," he said.

Defense Counsel Wrathy.

E. H. Payte of the defense counsel was stunned, then wrathy. "If public officials are to be convicted on the testimony of such witnesses as were brought by the state in this case, then it is unsafe for any man to hold office," he said.

Flanagan served the St. Paul police department 19 years. He was put on as sergeant. He never walked a beat. About six months ago he was removed under charges as acting chief. He held that rank two years.

Turner was a city detective two years. He was removed by the police board at the time of Flanagan's dismissal.

Primary Law Is Upheld.

Minneapolis.—The new Minnesota primary election law providing for non partizan elections for county officials, was held valid by Judge Charles S. Jelley of the district court in deciding a test case brought against County Auditor Al P. Erickson by N. Frederick Olson who sought to compel the auditor to allow him to file for the legislature as a democrat. An appeal will be taken to the supreme court. While Judge Jelley held the law valid, he declared that he had some grave doubts of its validity, but that he had followed the usual court rule of consulting the reasonable doubts in favor of the constitutionality of the act.

Prominent Albert Lea Citizen Dies.

Albert Lea.—Soren K. Swenson, president of the Albert Lea Gas Light company, is dead of typhoid fever. He was well known throughout the state.

St. Cloud Elks Celebrate.

St. Cloud.—In the presence of 400 members of the antlered tribe, the beautiful new home of St. Cloud Elks was dedicated. Delegations from Minneapolis, St. Paul, Little Falls, Brainerd, Melrose and surrounding towns were present. A special train was run from Willmar. State Senator Charles D. Johnson of Brainerd, district deputy grand exalted ruler for northern Minnesota, conducted the ceremony. A. H. Hall of Minneapolis delivered the dedication address.

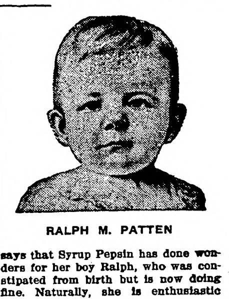
Watch Carefully the Child's Diet

Start Them Off Right With a Good Laxative and Then Watch Their Food.

Mothers are often unconsciously very careless about the diet of their children, forcing all to eat the same foods. The fact is that all foods do not agree alike with different persons. Hence, avoid what seems to constipate the child or to give it indigestion, and urge it to take more of what is quickly digested.

If the child shows a tendency to constipation it should immediately be given a mild laxative to help the bowels. By this is not meant a physic or purgative, for these should never be given to children, nor anything like salts, pills, etc. What the child requires is simply a small dose of the gentlest of medicines, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, in the opinion of thousands of watchful mothers, is the ideal remedy for any child showing a tendency to constipation. So many things can happen to a constipated child that care is necessary. Colds, piles, headaches, sleeplessness, and many other annoyances that children should not have can usually be traced to constipation.

Many of America's foremost families are never without Syrup Pepsin, because one can never tell when some member of the family may need it, and all can use it. Thousands endorse it, among them Mrs. M. E. Patten, Valley Junction, Iowa, who is never without it in the house. Mrs. Patten



RALPH M. PATTEN

says that Syrup Pepsin has done wonders for her boy Ralph, who was constipated from birth but is now doing fine. Naturally, she is enthusiastic about it and wants other mothers to use it. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being bought by those who already know its value, and it contains proportionately more.

Everyone likes Syrup Pepsin, as it is very pleasant to the taste. It is also mild and non-griping and free from injurious ingredients.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

MADE YOUNG MOTHER WORRY

Something Surely Was Wrong With Baby According to Her Lament to Friends.

Anybody could see with half an eye that the young mother was worried. Her efforts to conceal it were futile.

"What is it?" they asked sympathetically. "Is anything the matter with baby?"

"O, yes!" half sobbed the gentle creature. "It's all about baby. I am so concerned about him."

"Is he sick?"

"N-no. At least, not yet."

"Has he met with any accident?"

"O, no."

"Has he developed any undesirable traits?"

"No, no, no. None of those. It's worse than any of those, and it's worrying me to death. Baby is three years old"—here the young mother stifled a sob—"and he wears only three-year-old sizes in everything!"

No Cheeseparer.

The late George A. Hearn, the New York millionaire art collector, was noted for his generosity to his employes.

To a reporter who once congratulated Mr. Hearn on the high wages and unusual comfort that his employes received, Mr. Hearn said:

"I don't believe in cheeseparing economy in the treatment of those whose hard work makes a man's success. Cheeseparing economy, applied in that way, seems to me as mean and paltry as the Yonkers man.

"A Yonkers man was summoned from his evening paper by his wife's frightened cry:

"'George, come quick! The cook has tried to kill herself inhaling gas!'

"'Good gracious!' growled George, as he rushed to the kitchen, leaped over the cook's prostrate form, and turned off the cock—'good gracious, think what the gas bill will be this month!'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DOCTOR—LAWYER—MERCHANT—CHIEF

Time saving methods are always being invented for professional and business men. We have blank forms, card and loose-leaf systems that you will profit by looking over. Time is your most valuable stock in trade. The more you save of it, the more you have to sell. Let us show you. Walker Bros. & Hardy, Fargo, N. D.—Adv.

How to Move Them.

First Rector—I am going to preach to the Four Hundred. How can I move them?

Second Rector—You'll have to move them in limousines.—Judge.

The average woman hater can give no satisfactory reason.

Word With Rhymes.

There are many words in English that have no rhyme. As given in "The Rhymers' Lexicon," by Andrew Lang, they are as follows: Aitch, alb, amongst, avenge, bilge, bourn, breadth, brusk, bulb, coif, conch, culm, cusp, depth, doth, eighth, fifth, film, forge, forth, fugue, gulf, hemp, lounge, mauve, month, morgue, mourned, ninth, oblige, of, pearl, pint, porch, pork, poulp, prestige, puss, recumb, sauce, scarce, scarf, sixth, spoilt, swoln, sylph, tenth, torsk, twelfth, unplagued, volt, warmth, wasp, wharves, width, with, wolf, wolves.

NEARLY CRAZY WITH RASH

Dryden, Ore.—"Traveling through the woods one day I was looking at and handling a little vine. When I got home I felt an itching and burning and the first thing I knew my face was all swollen up. The poison oak affected my face, hands, arms and chest and it disfigured me very much. My face and neck were broken out and itched until I was nearly crazy. I had to walk the floor at night and lost much sleep and work also. My face, neck and chest were covered with a heavy rash. I could not allow clothing of any kind to touch the affected parts.

"It got to such a stage that if I hadn't gotten relief soon I would certainly have lost my mind. My mother happened to have a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment in the house and I washed with the Cuticura Soap freely and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. I got relief at the first application and then I slept like a child. In three weeks I was perfectly cured." (Signed) E. H. DeGrasse, Mar. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Presence of Mind.

A tramp called at Mr. Cobb's house one morning.

"I've walked many miles to see you, sir," he said, "because people told me you were very kind to poor, unfortunate fellows like me."

"Indeed!" said the old gentleman. "And are you going back the same way?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer.

"Well," said Mr. Cobb, "just contradict that rumor as you go, will you? Good morning."—Lippincott's.

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The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuse to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis's son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend his son. The boy solemnly promises.

CHAPTER IX.

The Castle Children.

There was a farm in the Valley Delesmontes—five miles it was from Vicques—which was a dependence of the seigneury; for centuries the same family had held it, and it was considered the richest holding for a peasant in that part of the world. Just now the family all at once came to an end. It was necessary to find new tenants, and the general offered the place to Le Francois and La Claire. Even in their best days they had not been so prosperous as this would make them. But what about Francois? The general glowered at them from deep eyes.

"There's always a screw somewhere in every good thing. This time it's the boy."

There was a silence. Claire trembled.

"It will go hard with the lad to give us up," she brought out softly.

"He won't give you up; I should not respect him if he gave you up," the general thundered, and the two peasants breathed more freely. This great good fortune was not, after all, the price of their son.

By degrees the three came to an understanding. A tutor was to be engaged for the three children; Francois was to live at the castle as if—it should be explained to him—he were going away to school, and every Friday he was to walk to the Ferme du Val—the Valley Farm—and stay with his people until Sunday afternoon.

This new order of things was well settled before six months had passed after the going of the Marquis Zappi. And then in three or four months more something happened.

Francois was alone with the general, when the letter come. His eyes were on his seigneur's face as he read the letter and the boy saw the blood rush through the weather-hardened skin in a brown-red flood, and then fade out, leaving it gray. The boy had never seen the general look so. With that, the big arms were thrown out on the table and the big grizzled head fell into them.

Then he lifted his head and told the boy how the friend whom he had found lately, after so many years of separation, had gone away not to come back in this life, and how Pietro was fatherless. Francois, holding tightly with both fists to the general's hand, listened wide-eyed, struck to the heart.

"But he had a brave life, my seigneur—it is the best thing that there is. My mother said so. My mother told me that we shall smile later, when we are with the good God, to think that we ever feared death on this earth. For she says one spends a long time with the good God later, and all one's dear friends come, and it is pleasant and it is for a long, long time, while here it is, after all, quite short. Is not that true, my seigneur? My mother said it."

Big little Pietro had to be told what had happened and how the general was now to be a father to him as best he might, and Alixe and Francois would be his sister and brother. He took the blow dumbly and went about his studies next morning, but for many days he could not play, and only Francois could make him speak. He was handsome—extraordinarily handsome—and a lovable good child, but slow in initiative where Francois was ready, shy where Francois was friends with all the world, steady-going where the peasant boy was brilliant. Between the two, of such contrasting types, was an unshaken bond from the first, and at this age it seemed to be the little peasant who had everything to give. Smaller physically, weaker in muscle than the big-boned son of North Italy, he yet took quite naturally an attitude of protection and guidance, and Pietro accepted it without hesitation.

Two years slid past noiselessly, unnoticed, and it was vacation time, it was August of the year 1824. The old chateau of Vicques—the ruin—lay back behind the corn fields and smiled in hot sunlight.

A tall lad of fourteen, another boy, slighter, quicker, darker, and a little girl of eleven in a short white dress, wandered through the ruins, talking earnestly now, silent now, filling the grim place with easy laughter again. Alixe and Francois and Pietro were growing up; the general already grumbled words about kittens turning into cats, as he looked at them.

"Just behind the great stone there," Alixe formulated, "was the dog's bed-room. Of course, a great monsieur like the dog had his own bedroom—yes, and office, too—and maybe his dining-room."

And the joke was enough on that lazy day of vacation to set peals of laughter ringing through the ruins. Alixe stopped laughing suddenly.

"Who is that?" she demanded. Her eyes were lifted to the hill rising behind the green mound, and the glance of the others followed hers. A young man, a boy, was coming lightly down the slope, and something in his figure and movement made it impossible even at a distance that it should be any one of the village. He saw them, and came forward, and his cap was off quickly as he glanced at Alixe. But with a keen look at the three, it was Francois to whom he spoke.

"Is this France?" he asked.

"But yes, Monsieur," Francois answered wondering—and in a moment he wondered more. The strange boy, his cap flung from him, dropped on his knees and kissed the grass that grew over the Roman governor's foundations. With that he was standing again, looking at them unashamed from his quiet gray eyes.

"It is the first time I have touched the soil of France since I was seven years old," he stated, not as if to excuse his act, but as if explaining something historical. And was silent.

The strange boy talked very little; they could not recollect that he asked questions, after his first startling question; yet here was Alixe, the very spirited and proud little Alixe, anxious to make him understand everything of their own affairs.

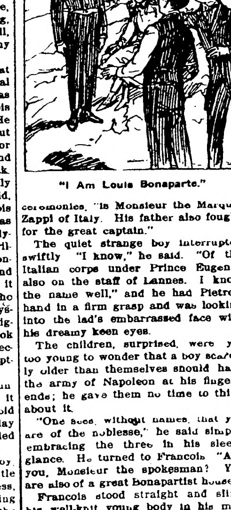
"I am Alixe," she began—and stopped short, seized with shyness. Was it courtesy to explain to the young monsieur about her distinguished father? She found herself suddenly in an agony of confusion. Then the stranger made a low bow and spoke in the gentlest friendly tones.

"It is enough. It is a charming name, Mademoiselle Alixe. I believe I shall now think it the most charming name in France."

"She has more of a name than that, however, Monsieur," and Francois stepped across the grass and stood by the little girl, her knight, unconscious of the part he played. "It is a very grand name, the other one. For our seigneur, the father of Alixe, is Monsieur the Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, a general of Napoleon himself; was indeed with the Emperor at St. Helena."

Francois had no false modesty, no self-consciousness; he felt that he had placed Alixe's standing now in the best light possible. The strange boy felt it, too, it seemed, for he started as Francois spoke of Napoleon; his reserved face brightened and his cap was off and sweeping low as he bowed again to Alixe more deeply. Francois was delighted. It was in him to enjoy dramatic effect, as it is in most Frenchmen. He faced about to Pietro.

"This one, Monsieur," he went on, much taken with himself as master of ceremonies, "is Monsieur the Marquis Zappi of Italy. His father also fought for the great captain."



"I Am Louis Bonaparte."

The quiet strange boy interrupted swiftly "I know," he said. "Of the Italian corps under Prince Eugene; also on the staff of Lannes. I know the name well," and he had Pietro's hand in a firm grasp and was looking into the lad's embarrassed face with his dreamy keen eyes.

The children, surprised, were yet too young to wonder that a boy scarcely older than themselves should have the army of Napoleon at his fingers' ends; he gave them no time to think about it.

"One sees, without names, that you are of the noblesse," he said simply, embracing the three in his sleepy glance. He turned to Francois. "And you, Monsieur the spokesman? You are also of a great Bonapartist house?"

Francois stood straight and slim, his well-knit young body in his military dress was carried with all the assurance of an aristocrat. He smiled his brilliant exquisite smile into the older boy's face.

"Me—I am a peasant," he said cheerfully. "I have no house."

"He is a peasant—yes. But he is our brother, Pietro's and mine, and no prince is better than Francois—not one."

"Or half so good," Pietro put in with his slow tones.

"You are likely right," the stranger agreed laconically.

And then without questions asked, in rapid eager sentences, the three had told him how it was; how Francois, refusing to leave the cottage, was yet the son of the castle. With that they were talking about the village of Vicques, and its antiquity, and then of the old chateau; and one told the legend of the treasure and of the guardian dog.

"Just over the wall there is the opening where he appeared to old Pierre Tremblay," Francois pointed out.

"I think I should like to climb the wall," the stranger said.

And he did. The others watching anxiously, he crawled out on the uncertain pile ten feet in air. A big stone crashed behind him; he crawled on. Then there was a hoarse rumble of loosened masonry, and down came the great blocks close to his hands—he was slipping! And, above, the wall swayed. Then, in the instant of time before the catastrophe, Francois had sprung like a cat into the center of danger and pushed the other boy, violently reeling, across the grass out of harm's way.

Alixe screamed once sharply. Francois lay motionless on his face and the great stones rained around him. It was all over in a moment; in a moment more a shout of joy rose from Pietro, for Francois lifted his head and began crawling difficultly, with Pietro's help, out of the debris.

"I have to thank you for my life, Monsieur the peasant," the stranger said, and held out his hand. "Moreover, it is seldom that a prophecy is so quickly fulfilled. You said a few minutes ago that you should one day do a thing worth while for a Bonaparte. You have done it. You have saved my life."

Francois' hand crept to his cap and he pulled it off and stood bareheaded.

"Monsieur, who are you?" he brought out.

The strange boy's vanishing smile brightened his face a second. "I am Louis Bonaparte," he said quietly.

The little court of three stood about the young Prince, silent. And in a moment, in a few sentences, he had told them how, the day before, he had been seized with a hunger for the air of France, which he had not breathed since, as a boy of seven, his mother had escaped with him from Paris during the Hundred Days. He told them how the desire to stand on French soil had possessed him, till at last he had run away from his tutor and had found the path from his exiled home, the castle of Arenenberg, in the canton of Thurgovie, in Switzerland, over the mountains into the Jura valley.

"It is imprudent," he finished the tale calmly. "The government would turn on all its big engines in an uproar to catch one schoolboy, if it was known. But I had to do it." He threw back his head and filled his lungs with a great breath. "The air of France," he whispered in an ecstasy.

For two hours more they told stories and played games through the soft old ruins of the savage old stronghold, as light-heartedly, as carelessly as if there were no wars or intrigues or politics or plots which had been and were to be close to the lives of all of them. Till, as the red round sun went down behind the mountain of the Rose, Francois' quick eye caught sight of a figure swinging rapidly down the mountain road where the Prince had come.

"But look, Louis," he called from behind the rock where he was preparing, as a robber baron, to swoop down on Prince Louis convoying Alixe as an escaped nun to Pietro's monastery in another corner.

And the boy Prince, suddenly grave, shaded his eye with his hand and gazed up the mountain. Then his hand fell and he sighed. "The adventure is over," he said. "I must go back to the Prince business. It is Monsieur Lebas."

Monsieur Lebas, the tutor, arrived shortly in anything but a playful humor. The boy's mother, Queen Hortense, was in Rome, and he was responsible; he had been frightened to the verge of madness by the prince's escapade.

The playmates were separated swiftly. Monsieur Lebas refused with something like horror the eager suggestion that he and his charge should spend the night at the chateau. The Prince must be gotten off French ground without a moment's delay.

CHAPTER X

The Promise

"Mon Dieu!" said the general.

It was six years later. At the chateau not a blade of grass seemed changed. The general stood in the midst of close-cropped millions of blades of grass as he stopped short on the sloping lawn which led down to the white stone steps which led to the sunken garden. Alixe, in her riding habit, with a feather in her hat, and gauntleted gloves on her hands, was so lovely as to be startling. She looked at the ground, half shy, half laughing, and beat the grass with her riding-whip. Francois was leaning toward her and talking, and the general, coming slowly down the lawn, felt a flood of pride rise in him as he looked at this successful picture of a boy which he had done so much to fashion. The two had been riding together, and Francois appeared, as most men do, at his best in riding clothes. With that, as the general marched slowly down the velvet slope, unseen by them, regarding them his girl and his boy, this happy sister and brother—with that the brother lifted his sister's hand and, bending over it, kissed it slowly, in a manner unmistakably unbrotherly.

"Mon Dieu!" gasped the general, and turned on his heel and marched back to his library.

All that afternoon he stayed shut up in the library. At dinner he was taciturn.

The next morning the general sent for Francois to come to him in the library. A letter had been brought a short time before and was lying open on the table by his hand.

"Francois," began the general in his deep abrupt tones, "I am in trouble. Will you help me?"

"Yes, my Seigneur," said Francois quickly.

The general glared at him, frowning. "We shall see," he said again, and then—suddenly as a shot from a cannon—"Does Alixe love you, Francois?"

"I—I think not, my Seigneur," he answered in a low voice.

"I am hurting you," the deep voice said—and only one or two people in the world had heard that voice so full of tenderness. "I am hurting my son. But listen, Francois. It was the dearest wish of Pietro's father—it has been my dearest wish for years—that Alixe and Pietro should one day be married. It is that which would be the crown of a friendship forged in the fires of battle-fields, tempered in the freezing starving snow fields of Russia, finished—I hope never finished for all eternity."

Francois, his head bent, his eyes on the general's hand which held his, answered very quietly. "I see," he said.

"You would not take her from Pietro, who, I am sure, loves her?"

Francois looked up sharply, but the general did not notice. He spoke slowly. "I promised Pietro's father"—the boy seemed to be out of breath—"to be Pietro's friend—always," he said.

The general smiled then and let the fingers go, and turned to the letter on the table before him. "Good!" he said. "You are always what I wish, Francois," and it was quite evident that the load was off his mind.

CHAPTER XI.

With All My Soul

The general swung around to the lad. "Francois, this letter is about you." He tapped the rustling paper "Pietro wants you to come to him as his secretary."

Francois' large eyes lifted to the general's face, inquiring, startled, childlike. "Pietro!" he said slowly. "I had not thought of that."

"Yet you knew that Pietro was heart and soul in the plots of the Italian patriots?"

"Yes."

"But you had not thought of going to help him fight?"

"No, my seigneur. I had thought only of the fight for which I must be ready here."

"This Italian business will be good practice," said the general, as a man of today might speak of a tennis tournament. "And you and Pietro will be enchanted to be together again."

Francois smiled, and something in the smile wrung the general's heart.

"Francois, you are not going to be unhappy about little Alixe?"

Quickly Francois threw back as if he had not heard the question. "My Seigneur, I will go to Pietro; it will be the best thing possible—action and training, and good old Pietro for a comrade. My Seigneur, may I go tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow!" The general was startled now. "A thousand thunders, but you are a sudden lad! Yet it will be no harder to give you up tomorrow than it would be next month. Yes, tomorrow, then, let it be."

Francois stood up, slim, young, alert and steady, yet somehow not as the boy who had come in to the general an hour before; more perhaps, as a man who had been through a battle and come out very tired, with the noise of the fighting in his ears.

"I will go to the farm tonight to my mother and my father. And this afternoon I will ride with Alixe, if you do not want me for the book, my Seigneur—and if she will go. May I ask you not to tell Alixe of this—to leave it to me to tell her?"

"Yes," agreed the general doubtfully. "But you will be careful not to—upset her, Francois?"

"I will be careful."

"And—and you will do what you can to help Pietro, will you not, my son?"

A quick contraction twisted Francois' sensitive mouth and was gone, but this time the general saw. "You may trust me, my Seigneur," the boy said, and moved to the door; but the general called to him as his hand touched the latch.

"Francois!"

"Yes, my Seigneur." He faced about, steady and grave, and stood holding the door.

"Francois, my son—I have not hurt you—very much? You do not love Alixe—deeply? Do you love her, Francois?"

There was a shock of stillness in the old dim library. Through the window—where the children's shouts had come in ten years before to the marquis and the general—one heard now in the quiet the sudden staccato of a late cricket. The general, breathing anxiously, looked at Francois, Francois standing like a statue. The general repeated his question softly, breathlessly. "'Do you love her, Francois?"

With that the great eyes blazed and the whole face of the boy lighted as if a fire had flamed inside a lantern. He threw back his head.

"With all my soul," he said. "And forever."

* * * * * *

A rushing mountain stream—white-veiled in the falling, black-brown in the foam-flecked pools—tumbled, splashed, brawled down the mountain; the mountain hung over, shadowy; banks of fern held the rampant brook in chains of green. Alixe and Francoise, riding slowly in the coolness of the road below, looked up and saw it all, familiar, beautiful, full of old associations.

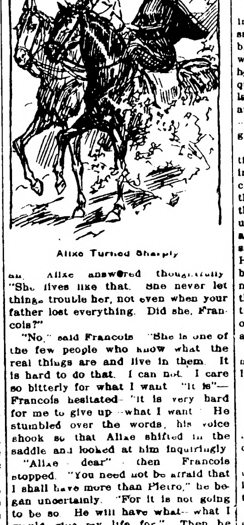
"One misses Pietro," Francois said. "He always wanted to ride past the 'Trou du Gouverneur.'"

A Roman legend had given this name to the deep pool of the brook by the road; it was said that the cruel old governor had used it, two thousand years back, for drowning refractory peasants. Alixe gazed steadily at the dark murmuring water.

"Yes, one misses him. Is life like that, do you suppose, Francois? One grows up with people, and they get to be as much a part of living as the air, or one's hands—and then, suddenly, one is told that they are going away. And that ends it. One must do without air, without hands. What a world, Francois!"

"We are not meant to like it too much, I believe, Alixe," said Francois sunnily. "It is just en passant, this world, when you stop to consider. This is school, this life, I gather. My mother says it is not very important if one has a good seat in the schoolroom or a bad; if one sits near one's playmates or is sent to another corner, so long as one is a good child and works heartily at one's lessons. It is only for a day—and then we go home, where all that is made right. Not a bad idea of my mother's, is it, Alixe?"

"Your mother is a wonderful woman."



Alixe Turned Sharply

Alixe answered thoughtfully. "She lives like that. She never let things trouble her, not even when your father lost everything. Did she, Francois?"

"No," said Francois. "She is one of the few people who know what the real things are and live in them. It is hard to do that. I can not. I care so bitterly for what I want. "It is"—Francois hesitated—"it is very hard for me to give up—what I want." He stumbled over the words, his voice shook so that Alixe shifted in the saddle and looked at him inquiringly.

"Alixe—dear"—then Francois stopped. "You need not be afraid that I shall have more than Pietro," he began uncertainly. "For it is not going to be so. He will have what—what I would give my life for." Then he hurried on. "I see how it is," he said gently, "and you are right to care so loyally for Pietro. He is worth it. And you must never care less, Alixe—never forget him because he has gone away. He will come back." The boy spoke with effort, slowly, but Alixe was too much occupied with her own tumultuous thoughts to notice. "He will surely come back and—belong to you more than ever. He will come back distinguished and covered with honors, perhaps, and then—and then—Alixe, do you see the chestnut tree at the corner that turns to the chateau? It is a good bit of soft road—we will race to that tree—shall we? And then I will tell you something."

The horses raced merrily; Alixe sat close to the saddle with the light swinging seat, the delicate hand on the bridle, which were part of her perfect horsemanship, and over and over as he watched her ride Francois said to himself:

"I will give my happiness for the Seigneur's—I said it, and I will. I will be a friend to Pietro always—I said it, and I will."

Over and over the horses' flying feet pounded out that self-command, and at length the music of the multiplying hoof beats grew slower, and with tightening rein they drew in and stopped under the big chestnut. Alixe was laughing, exhilarated, lovely.

"Wasn't it a good race? Didn't they go deliciously?" she threw at him. And then, "We will go around by the Delesmontes Road; it is only three miles farther, and it is early in the afternoon; there is nothing to do."

Francois spoke slowly. "I am afraid—I must not, Alixe. I am going to the farm tonight."

"To the farm!" Alixe looked at him in surprise. "But you were not to go over till tomorrow. My father and I will ride over with you. Have you forgotten?"

"No," said Francois, "I have not forgotten—no, indeed. But I am going away tomorrow, Alixe."

"Going away?" Alixe turned sharply, and her deep blue glance searched his eyes. "What do you mean, Francois?" And then, imperiously: "Don't tease me, Francois! I don't like it."

Francois steadied, hardened his face very carefully, and answered: "I am not teasing you, Alixe. I did not tell you before because—" he stopped, for his voice was going wrong—"because I thought we would have our ride just as usual today. I only knew about it myself this morning. I am going to Pietro."

"Going—to Pietro!" Alixe was gasping painfully. "Francois—it is a joke—tell me it is a poor joke. Quick!" she ordered. "I won't have you play with me, torture me!"

"It is not a joke." The boy's eyes were held by a superhuman effort on the buckle of the bridle-rein lying on his knee. "There was a letter from Pietro this morning. The seigneur wishes me to go. I wish to go. I go tomorrow."

"Going tomorrow!" The girl's voice was a wail. "You—taken away from me!" Then in a flash: "I hate Pietro! He is cruel—he thinks only of himself. He wants you—but I want you too. How can I live without you, Francois?" Then softly, hurriedly, while the world reeled about the boy, sitting statue-like in his saddle: "It is just as I said. You are as much a part of my life as the air I breathe—and you and my father and Pietro say quite calmly, 'The air is to be taken away—you must do without it.' I can not. I will choke!" She pulled at her collar suddenly, as if the choking were a physical present fact.

No slightest motion, no shade of inflection missed Francois; still he sat motionless, his eyes on the little brass buckle, his lips set in a line, without a word, without a look toward her. And suddenly Alixe, with another quick blue glance from under her long lashes—Alixe, hurt, reckless, desperate, had struck her horse a sharp blow—and she was in the road before him, galloping away.

He let her go. He sat quiet a long time. As she turned in, still galloping, at the high stone gateway of the chateau, his eyes came back again to the little shining buckle. It seemed the only thing tangible in a dream-universe of rapture and agony. Over and over he heard the words she had said—words which must mean—what? Had they meant it? Had he possibly been mistaken? No—the utter happiness which came with the memory of the soft hurried voice must mean the truth—she cared for him, and then over and over and over he said, half aloud, through his set teeth:

"I said that I would give my happiness for my seigneur's; I said that I would be a friend to Pietro; I will."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Home, Sweet Home.

A well known player was talking about a brilliant but unsuccessful disciple of Blackstone.

"His habits are to blame for his failure," said he. "One of his remarks illustrates his habits well. He said to me in the Union club:

"'There's no place like home—especially at 2 or 3 a. m., when you've exhausted the pleasures of all the other places, and you're tired, and everything shut up anyway.'"

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The Northern Light

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

It begins to look like merely a question of days until Uncle Sam puts his foot on Mexico.

Comes now the Fergus Falls Press with the announcement that Jacob Adolph Olson Preus is a good Norwegian. Be careful, or the Swedes will get sore.

Count us in with the new organization known as the Red River Valley Development Association. The valley counties have needs peculiar to themselves and these will be much better looked after by a local organization than otherwise.

The Clearbrook Journal is out with a boomlet for Martin A. Widsten, of the Warroad Pioneer as a candidate for lieutenant governor. Why "lieutenant"? Martin has brains enough to qualify for a better position; in fact, his mentality would shine by comparison.

The Farmers' Club system is one of the most progressive ideas in modern farm life in America. The Club tends to bring the neighbors into more neighborly relation and stimulates local pride in improving conditions. From the Farmers' Club to the Rural Credit Society is but a step once the members have learned to have confidence in each other to an extent that will make them willing to really help each other in finances as well as work.

Many Thief River Falls people oppose D. P. O'Neill in his senatorial aspirations because they believe that he is responsible for Thief River Falls' failure to get the normal school; many outside of Thief River Falls oppose him because he has, they believe, been a too decided Thief River Falls partisan in other matters. If this can be called a demonstration of both ends working against the middle, the interesting question is, can the loquacious Dan sidestep enough to avoid the effect of the impact?—R. L. Falls Gazette.

And there's liable to be some more impact when the farmers get posted on how they were buncoed on several measures by the last legislature—drainage laws, for instance.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 26, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin C. Johnson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 19, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05002, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flaxne, Minn; Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, both of Golden Valley, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Jan. 20, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Thosten Gilbert Dahl, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on January 16, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05818, for E½ NE¼ Sec. 22, W½ NW¼ Section 23, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on the 4th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Odle, Jacob Molland, Elling Tollefsrud, all of Golden Valley, Minn.; John A. Sorum, of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

COMMON DISEASE.

"He's got the foot and mouth disease."

"Never heard of it, what's it like?"

"Whenever he opens his mouth he puts his foot in it."

APPEAL SHE COULDN'T RESIST

Possibly Adjectives Tramp Employed Had Nothing to Do With It, but You Can't Tell.

"Madam," began Weary Willie, as an elderly woman opened the door in answer to his knock, "could you—"

"We have no cold victuals to give away," she coldly interrupted him with.

"I was going to ask you, madam," he continued, "for—"

"And we don't give away old clothes!" she broke in again.

"Nay, madam, neither do I ask for clothing. Will you kindly loan me a pencil and a bit of paper and an envelope?"

"What do you want them for?" she asked suspiciously.

"I would write to my poor old mother, madam—my poor old mother, who sits knitting in far-away Kalamazoo, and—"

She handed him the articles, and five minutes later he got her to the door again to show her what he had scrawled. It read:

"Dear Mother — This being Thanksgiving day, and a kind-hearted and good and beautiful lady having given me an old coat and a pair of shoes and made me drink three cups of Mocha coffee and eat a large piece of roast beef and a whole mince pie—"

"I took you for a tramp," she said, as she returned the scrawl.

"But I am, ma'am."

"Oh, no, you are not—you are a lawyer."

But he got a square meal.

FORM A NATURAL BUTTRESS

Peculiar Growth Provided by Nature for the Support of Some Trees in the Tropics.

A remarkable elm tree stands on the banks of the Oklawaha, near Silver Springs, Fla. The interesting feature of this tree are the high buttress roots at the base of the trunk, says the Scientific American. These buttresses are plank-like outgrowths not more than an inch or two thick, extending six or eight feet outward, and about five feet upward along the stem. These acted as stays or props to preserve the upright position of the tree, which grows in wet, shallow soil underlaid with hardpan. They are a common occurrence in many tropical trees, which, as a rule, have tall, straight trunks, with the branches and leaves only at the top, and therefore require some support as is offered by these buttress roots. Such "spurs," as they are often called, are commonly seen in large mahogany, Spanish cedar and ceiba trees in tropical America, but it is very unusual to find trees from the temperate climate with such pronounced buttress development.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Probate of Will

ESTATE OF ARNE OVERBY

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Arne Overby, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Ingeborg Overby, Olga Overby, Martin Overby, Clara Overby, Anton Overby, Oscar Overby, Willie Overby, and all persons interested in the allowance and probate of the will of said decedent:

The petition of Ingeborg Overby being duly filed in this Court, representing that Arne Overby, then a resident of the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, died on the 15th day of November, 1913, leaving a last will and testament which is presented to this Court with said petition, and praying that said instrument be allowed as the last will and testament of said decedent, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to her, the said petitioner.

Now Therefore, You, and each of you, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in Warren, County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of March, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Witness the Honorable Peter H. Holm, Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 20th day of February, 1914.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge.

JULIUS J. OLSON,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Warren, Minn. (f27m13)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 24, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Gora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 08353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 7th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Olaud R. Poston, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

First Publication Feb. 27, 1914.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Engebreth S. Moe, of Holt, Minn., who, on December 2, 1908, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01094 for Lot 3 and NE¼ SW¼, N½ SE¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 25th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin O. Nelson, Ole O. Nelson, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

First publication, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Olson, of Thief River Falls, Minn. who, on December 12, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07022, for Lot 5, Section 3, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 23rd day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Sordahl, Alfred Hanson, Edward Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

First publication, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05004, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Union Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN
Attorney at Law
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
PHONE 244
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE
LAWYER
Office in McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS
O. A. NAPLIN
Attorney-at-Law
Evenson Block
Thief River Falls - - Minn.

KNUTE NELSON
United States Commissioner, District of Minnesota
Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.
Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop
HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, [illegible].

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1914. NO. 32

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

Growing Some

PRESENT RESOURCES
OVER $40,000.00

That's doing pretty nicely for a little over three months in business, isn't it? There's a Reason. We especially solicit deposits from Township and School Treasurers, and guarantee safe and satisfactory service to all our patrons.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

Capital and Surplus $12,000.00

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

...When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

SPRING OPENING

Our New Stock is here, and is bigger and better than any ever shown in Holt

Up-to-the-Minute Styles for Everybody

LADIES: Come and see our Splendid Lines of Fancy Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Millinery!

GENTLEMEN! Your New Hats are Here!

We can suit every member of the Family

Monday, March 9th, is Opening Day

Holt Mercantile Co.

THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

K. O. Flakne was in from his home at Flakne on Wednesday attending to business matters.

A. G. Bell came in from Whiteford yesterday on a shopping expedition and remained overnight.

Mrs. Ben Docken and baby went to Thief River Falls Saturday for a visit at the home of her parents.

Attorney Ira C. Richardson was up from Thief River Falls Monday attending to business for a client.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Al Huseth spent Wednesday at Thief River Falls and had the finishing touches put on some dentist work.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

Rev. M. B. Ordahl left on Monday for Twin Valley to attend a special conference of the Wild Rice Synod ministers.

HORSES FOR SALE—Two 2-year colts and one 3-year old mare. John Stokke, Section 14, Newfolden township.

Anton and Olaus Rodahl were [illegible] Valley Wednesday and Anton made a trip to Middle River between trains.

J. S. Semmingson came in from his Green Stump Lake homestead and made a business trip to Middle River on Wednesday.

T. G. Dahl and son Leonard with Bert Odie went to Crookston where Mr. Dahl made final proof on his homestead on Wednesday.

Farmers Club Started

The woodman hall was crowded yesterday afternoon by a very much interested lot of farmers who were in to attend the meeting for the purpose of discussing the organization of a Farmers Club. Profs. J. H. Hay and Henry Werner were up from Thief River Falls and both gave highly instructive addresses. Those present took very kindly to the proposed organization and the necessary preliminary steps were taken by the selection of an executive committee with P. A. Risberg as chairman. This committen will solicit membership and perfect the organization.

The name chosen was the "Holt-Excel Farmers Club" and here's to its unbounded success.

NOTICE

We beg to inform our readers that the advertising of the Holt State Bank has been eliminated from the columns of this newspaper by the publisher, and not at the request of anyone connected with the bank.

Axel Nelson returned Wednesday from Spooner where he has been working and looking after his property interests for several weeks.

W. B. Fuller was up from Thief River Falls early this week looking over business at the Hanson & Barzen elevator.

S. S. Kolden and Sam Mickleson went to Crookston Monday to assist Ole Jevning, of Thief Lake, to make final proof on his homestead.

For Quick Sale of your farm, cash or trade, list with Flakne Land and Immigration Co., Flakne Minn. For bargains we will pay cash.

The Naxareth Young People's Society will meet at the A. L. Sagstuen home on Sunday, the 14th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m. All welcome.

Mayor Backe was up from Thief River Falls yesterday looking over the business of the Farmers State Bank of Holt, of which he is president.

The Skandinavian Young People's Free Mission Society will meet at the R. L. Olson home on Sunday, March 8th at 2 o'clock p. m. Every body invited.

FOR SALE—A Columbia Graphophone, good condition, with 130 records. Worth $75, goes at only $25. May be seen at this office at any time after March 9th.

Clyde Groner and Gilbet Johnson came in from Golden Valley on Wednesday and went to Middle River to transact some business of various kinds between trains.

John A. Sorum yesterday unloaded the last car of culverts which arrived here for use on the ditches in the No. 11 drainage system and today begins hauling them to Grygland vicinity.

YOUNG PIGS FOR SALE—Just arrived, a lot of choice young Yorkshire pigs. If you want the best growing early pigs, get your orders in quick as they will go fast. J. M. Ryan, Section 31, Holt Township.

Adolph Sollom and family arrived from Glenfield, N. D., on Friday to make their home here. Mr. Sollom will commence work on his new store building just as soon as weather will permit and will open up his new general store early in the spring.

Wolves have been giving pretty strong concerts in this vicinity every night lately. The Skoglund brothers brought in two yesterday which they had killed near Ringbo and Alfred Olson shot one just south of town on Tuesday. There's good money in killing that kind of game.

FOR SALE!

This Space, and more if wanted, to any Honest and Reliable individual, firm or corporation.

NO OTHERS NEED APPLY

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.44
Wheat	.81
Barley	.39
Oats	.30
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

TRY THIS!

THE
BELL
ROASTED
COFFEE
BELL, CONRAD & CO.
CHICAGO

For Sale by
C. H. GUNHEIM.

HUSETH's

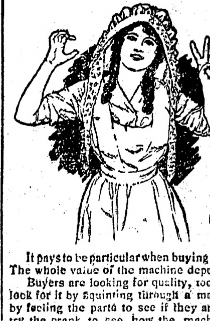
Lunch is Ready any time you are

When you are cold or hungry, try the service at our new Short-Order Lunch Counter

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

EMPIRE CREAM Separators



REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it sent out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

ENGLAND AND U. S. PROBING DEATHS

BOTH MEXICAN FACTIONS MUST EXPLAIN ALLEGED OUTRAGES TO FOREIGNERS.

TO EXAMINE BENTON'S BODY

Committee Goes to Chihuahua For That Purpose—Reported Vergara Was Shot By Federals, Not Hanged.

BULLETIN.

Juarez.—The Benton investigating commission has been prevented from proceeding to Chihuahua to examine the slain Briton's body by rebel orders. Colonel Fidel Avila, military commander here, declined to permit them to board the regular passenger train, which was waiting.

Washington—The refusal of the Mexican constitutionalist authorities at Juarez to permit the Benton commission to enter Mexico, involved the Mexican situation in a still more hopless tangle. Carranza, the head of the constitutionalist movement, has intimated that Great Britain must deal directly with him in the Benton controversy, while Sir Lionel Carden, the British minister to Mexico, declares positively that his government could not go thus far toward a recognition of the Carranza faction.

Washington, Mar. 2.—Officials here discussed with much interest the report of Captain Sanders, of the Texas Rangers, saying Clemente Vergara, an American citizen reported hanged, really had been kidnaped and shot by Huerta's federals.

Little Official Information.

While Consul Garrett had been ordered to make an extended inquiry, and vigorous representations demanding reparation have been made to the Huerta government at Mexico City, there was little official information on the Vergara killing, which admittedly has stirred the Washington government just as much as the recent execution of William S. Benton, a British subject, at Juarez.

The inquiry into the Benton case was planned to begin in earnest with the arrival of a special train from Juarez at Chihuahua, bearing representatives of England and the United States.

Opinion is divided here on whether Benton's body, after being buried nearly two weeks in a tropical climate, would show whether his wounds were inflicted by a pistol or a firing squad. While no satisfactory answer has been made to the American government's request for surrender of the body to the widow, that point will not be pressed until all the evidence of a medical examination is obtained.

The constitutionalists leaders in northern Mexico are willing to pay money damages for the death of Benton. While defending Villa's action in executing the British rancher, word reached here unofficially that Carranza and his chief advisers would willingly compensate the widow should England indicate that such action would aid in closing the incident. But it is said from British sources unless it is found Villa's original story of self-defense or courtmartial verdict is true, a monetary recompense will not be considered. Villa is held responsible by Great Britain for Benton's death and the burden of proof is on him, the embassy here holds, to show that the killing was justifiable.

Having taken this position, England will make no further move until after the investigation now in progress is concluded.

FRENCH COAL STRIKE ENDED

Strike of 40,000 Miners Who Walked Out Feb. 24 to Return to Their Work.

Paris, March 2.—At a meeting of the National Council of Miners' unions it was decided to call off the strike of coal miners begun in the southern coal fields Feb. 24.

The national council requested the various organizations to have their men resume work. The strike was called as a protest against the elimination by the senate of some clauses of the underground workers' pension bill. Forty thousand men struck.

Plane Falls; Two Killed.

Lyons, France, March 2. — Pierre and Gabriel Salvez, brothers, were killed while making an experimental flight in an all-metal monoplane of their own invention, when the left wing of the craft collapsed.

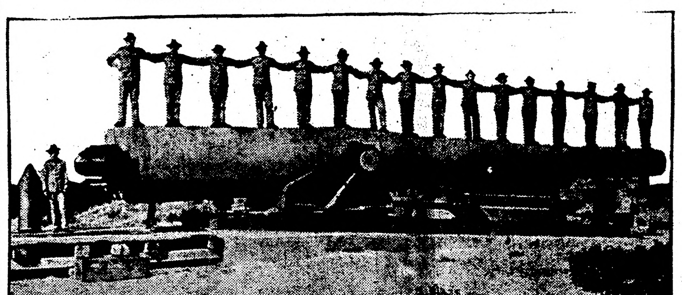
Would Stop Car Smoking.

Chicago, Mar. 2. — Smoking on street cars will be abolished if an ordinance recommended by the health commission is adopted by the city council. The proposed law carries a penalty of from $1 to $10.

Sylvia Still Eludes Police.

London, Mar. 2.—Dr. Ethel Smith and several other suffragettes were arrested following a meeting which was addressed by Sylvia Pankhurst, who stood in the window of a house in which she is eluding arrest.

WORLD'S BIGGEST GUN FOR PANAMA CANAL



This, the largest gun in the world, has been made to defend the Pacific entrance to the Panama canal. It has a 16-inch bore, weighs 130 tons and throws a projectile weighing 2,400 pounds. The weapon will be mounted on a disappearing carriage on one of the small islands off the mouth of the canal.

GRAY TO HEAD MARYLAND R. R.

PRESIDENT OF GREAT NORTHERN ACCEPTS NEW POST.

Southern Coal Line, With 543 Miles of Track, Selects Westerner.

New York, Mar. 2.—The mystery about Carl R. Gray, president of the Great Northern railroad, is solved. His new title will soon be that of president and chairman of the board of the Western Maryland Railway company, with headquarters in Baltimore.

This is a southern coal road, which last year operated 543 miles of road and which runs from Baltimore to Connellsville. When it was reorganized in 1909, John D. Rockefeller proved to be by far the largest stockholder. He, like the smaller fellows, paid the assessment of $40 a share levied by the reorganization committee. B. F. Bush, now president of the Missouri Pacific, and several other Gould roads, was the first president after the reorganization. He was succeeded by Alexander Robertson, who was vice president, and who is now assistant to Mr. Burt on the Missouri Pacific. J. M. Fitzgerald followed Robertson.

At Connellsville, its western terminus, the Western Maryland connects with the Pittsburg & Lake Erie, one of the New York Central lines. After the agreement was made it was found that the Western Maryland did not have the facilities to handle the through business. Serious congestion followed, but that situation is pretty well cleared up now.

It was announced at the offices of the Western Maryland Railway company, after a long meeting of the directors, that Mr. Gray had accepted the presidency of the company, which had been offered to him. He expects, within the next ten days, to assume the duties of that office, as well as those of the chairmanship of the board. This is conditioned upon the acceptance by the Great Northern Railway company of his resignation, which will now be presented for that purpose.

Mr. Fitzgerald, who was elected to the presidency of the Western Maryland about a year ago in an emergency of the company's administration at that time, has presented his resignation, to become effective when Mr. Gray reports for the assumption of his new duties in Baltimore.

GIRL 'CLOSES' ANOTHER TOWN

Miss Hobbs, Private Secretary of Oregon Executive, Wins Again in Decision of Cove.

Salem, Ore., Mar. 2.—Miss Fern Hobbs, private secretary to Governor Oswald West, won another victory for Oregon prohibition forces, when word was received from County Judge Henry that the Union county court would meet March 4 and declare the town of Cove "dry."

When a recent local option election was held in Union county, Cove voted "dry," although the county majority nullified the precinct vote at Cove. Governor West recently sent his private secretary to investigate conditions at Cove. Miss Hobbs previously was instrumental in closing the saloons at Copperfield.

Wisconsin Defrauder Sentenced.

Winnipeg, Feb. 27.—Alex Lotoski, recently arrested at Grand Rapids, Wis., on a charge of defrauding numerous persons of this province out of hundreds of dollars while posing as a steamship agent, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. It is also said that he was wanted in New York on a warrant charging him with fraud.

Plans Trans-Atlantic Flight.

Paris, Feb. 28. — Alexander Dumas, an engineer, laid before the French Aerial Navigation society, presided over by Prince Boland Bonaparte, the result of his studies of the problem of a trans-Atlantic aeroplane flight. Under the plan of M. Dumas the trip would take 62 hours, exclusive of stops, of which there would be two—the Azores islands and New Foundland—for fuel and provisions. The machine advocated by M. Dumas would be a huge triplane, having an average speed of about 51 miles.

DISCOVER EVIDENCE FOR BECKER TRIAL

SCHEPPS HELD OPEN DOOR OF "MURDER CAR" DURING SHOOTING.

WILL DISPROVE ALLEGATIONS

Attorney for Former Lieutenant Asserts Witnesses Can Prove That Conferences Did Not Take Place.

New York, Mar. 2.—Sam Schepps held open the door of the "murder car" while gunmen shot down Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, is part of the newly discovered evidence that will be presented at the second trial of Charles Becker, according to a statement made by Joseph A. Shay, attorney for the former police lieutenant.

Schepps, it is said by Mr. Shay, stood on the running board of the automobile while it was waiting across the street from the Hotel Metropole, where the murder occurred. Mr. Shay would not say definitely whether he hoped to prove that Schepps rode off in it.

Becker's attorney also plans to have witnesses testify that several meetings spoken of by Schepps, Harry Vallon and Jack Rose in their testimony at the trial and at which Becker was said to have made the arrangements for the killing, did not take place.

Witnesses would be produced, Mr. Shay said, who would testify that Becker was in a different part of the city at the time of the alleged conference.

"Lefty Louie" Denies Rumor.

Ossining, N. Y.—"Lefty" Louis Rosenberg, one of the four gunmen who will die in the electric chair April 13, for the part they have played in the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, made a statement through his attorney, in which he denied that he and his companions would try to throw the entire blame for the killing upon Charles Becker, as had been reported.

UNION MEN CONDEMN MILITIA

Assert National Guard Always Lines Up Against Labor—$10,000 for Strikers.

Peoria, Ill., Mar. 2.—The Illinois division of the United Mine Workers of America adopted a resolution condemning the national guard and urging all local unions to do everything in their power to keep their members from affiliating with the various companies throughout the state and nation.

The text of the resolution recites that in every industrial struggle the national guard has been found lined up against union labor, and all labor organizations are asked to do all they can against the national guard in an effort to defeat its purposes. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 200 to 10.

After a hard fight on the floor of the convention, it was decided to donate $10,000 to aid the striking miners in the Michigan copper district.

Taft Lunches With Wilsons.

Washington Mar. 2.—The president and Mrs. Wilson had as their luncheon guests former President Taft, Senator Root of New York and Miss Mabel Boardman, director of the American Red Cross. It was the second time the former president had taken lunch with President Wilson since last March.

Promises Severe Punishment.

Mexico City, Mar. 2. — Jose Lopex Portillo Y. Rojas, minister of foreign affairs, replying to representations made to him by Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge d'affaires, regarding the killing of Clemente Vergara by Federals near Hidalgo, said that severe and swift punishment would be administered in case the guilt of any person or persons was established. The minister said the government had received no report of the incident officially.

AUTO THIEVES IN SYNDICATE

NATION-WIDE BAND OF SUCH ROBBERS REVEALED.

Confession Made to Police of New York—Year's Booty Said to Have Reached Half Million.

New York, Mar. 2.—The existence of a country-wide syndicate of automobile thieves and "fences" with headquarters in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans, was revealed in a confession made to Judge Swann and Assistant District Attorney Deuel by Charles Rudy, 24 years old, a chauffeur.

Rudy admitted he had made thousands of dollars in the last year as the director of a gang of automobile thieves and receiver of the machines they stole. His story resulted in the arrest of Frederick F. Goodman, a dealer in autos, and Felix Leopold.

Many of the cars stolen in New York were traced to Goodman, Mr. Deuel said. Goodman and Leopold are charged with criminally receiving a car stolen from John P. Agnew in New Jersey and selling it to a real estate dealer in Brooklyn. Judge Wadhams fixed Goodman's bail at $7,500 and Leopold's at $2,000.

An important part of Rudy's confession deals with his relations to automobile insurance companies. He places part of the responsibility for the numerous thefts on them by the assertion that he had a tacit understanding with two insurance adjusters under the terms of which they would buy back all the insured automobiles he stole, "and no questions asked."

It was the uninsured cars and those which could be sold for more than the insurance companies would pay which were dealt in by the national syndicate.

Rudy says that the insurance companies were usually ready to pay from $200 to $400 for a car. If it would bring more than that he says it was turned over to the syndicate. There it was changed in appearance as much as possible and sent to one of the Philadelphia, Chicago or New Orleans branches in exchange for another car.

Figures given to Judge Swann show that 258 automobiles valued at about $500,000 were stolen by the gang in the year 1912. Of these 188 were sold to the insurance companies. Ninety per cent of the rest were shipped to other cities in exchange for cars sold in New York.

FUND DOUBLED WHEN FOUND

Chicago Exposition Souvenir Profits Available for the Betterment of Women and Children.

Chicago, Mar. 2.—The whereabouts of funds derived from the sale of souvenirs during the world's fair in 1893, about which there has been much speculation here, has been definitely established by Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the board of women managers of the World's Columbian exposition.

The money, which amounted to $36,000 at the end of the fair, was invested in securities and placed in a safe deposit vault here. The fund has grown through interest until it amounts to $67,500.11. This fund is available at any time, Mrs. Palmer said, to be consolidated with funds from the sale of Isabella coins and to be used in the work for which it was raised—the permanent betterment of women and children.

Wind Damage in Alberta.

Claresholm, Alta., Mar. 2.—A windstorm that assumed cyclonic proportions swept over this town, wrecking buildings, breaking plate glass windows and tearing street signs from their fastenings. No deaths were reported.

Federals Strengthening Position.

Chihuahua, Mex., Feb. 28.—As an explanation of his continued delay in attacking the federal army at Torreon, 300 miles south of here, opinions were expressed freely by close advisers of General Francisco Villa that the rebel leader is content with his present supreme authority and that he will not push southward until necessity seems to require it. Meantime the federal army is believed to have been constantly strengthening its defenses and fortifying the railroads south and east.

SEVERAL DEAD, MANY HURT, IN BIG STORM

NORTHEASTERN STATES SUFFER WORST CONDITIONS OF YEARS.

NEW YORK ALMOST ISOLATED

Most Outside Telegraph Wires Go Down—13,000 Men Needed to Clear Away Snow—Ships in Danger.

New York, March 3.—Three deaths, scores overcome by exposure, and as many injured in various accidents, was the record in this city of the storm which struck the northeastern states early Sunday. Trains have all been late, and the city is almost cut off from wire communication with the outside world.

14,000 Snow Shovelers.

Between 13,000 and 14,000 snow shovelers were needed today, and the force of the unemployed is temporarily reduced by that number. The telegraph companies say the conditions are the worst in years.

The Western Union's 50 wires to Chicago and most of the 151 wires to Philadelphia were down. The Postal reported wire prostration of equal seriousness.

Week to Repair Service.

It will be nearly a week, it is said, before the service can be wholly restored.

Ships due to reach here were held up outside of Sandy Hook. On advices from Washington, the local bureau warned shipping not to put out to sea.

The west-bound Twentieth Century limited was reported halted by fallen poles across the tracks at Ossinning.

Roof Collapses, Killing Two.

The roof over a sidewalk here collapsed under the weight of wet snow, crushing a man and a boy. Another man, blinded by snow, was killed by a train. Several persons were overcome by exposure, and many were injured. The gale at times reached a velocity of 72 mils an hour.

In neighboring towns there were five deaths due to the storm. The safety of the crew of an unknown schooner aground off the Connecticut shore was in doubt.

In New Jersey, Hoboken, Passaic, New Brunswick, Jersey City and other communities were thrown into darkness at nightfall, the authorities in several instances discontinuing the electric light service because of fallen wires.

BEACHEY, INTREPID AVIATOR, NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH

Loses Control of Biplane While "Looping the Loop" and Falls 1,600 Feet.

Santa Barbara, Cal., March 3.—While "looping the loop" here, Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, lost control of his biplane and fell 1,600 feet, but managed to right himself 400 feet from the ground and escaped with slight injuries. His machine crashed into a tree and snapped the trunk, but was not much impaired. The aviator was at a height of 2,000 feet when he made his loop. His biplane then pointed its nose toward the earth and made a spiral dip. Beachey had lost control. For 100 feet or more, the biplane fell sideways, completing a circle in that position, then floundered, dipped upwards and came down slanting at an angle, with the engine working perfectly all the time.

Lincoln Beachey.

Former Grand Vizier Dies.

Constantinople, March 3. — Said Pasba, former grand vizier, is dead here.

Bible 650 years old burned.

Joliet, Ill., March 3.—Relics worth $7,000, including a Bible more than 650 years old, were destroyed by fire which burned to the ground the residence of Mrs. G. L. Vance, wife of a collector.

Alfonso Receives Fair Envoys.

Madrid, March 3.—The commissioners of the Panama-Pacific exposition were granted an audience by King Alfonso, who greeted them cordially. The commissioners then departed for Toledo.

JOHN LEO SULLIVAN

John Leo Sullivan is chairman of the committee named to investigate the alleged graft in the New York legislature. He says he is after bear and has a good many trails to follow.

WEALTHY MAN'S BODY ON TRACK

CASSIUS M. FAIRMAN, CHICAGO, SLAIN JUST BEFORE WEDDING.

Mystery Proves Baffling to Police—Wallet and Considerable Sum of Money Are Missing.

Chicago, March 3.—Cassius M. Fairman, a weathy business man of Oak Park, a suburb, was murdered, and his body then was placed across the Chicago and North Western railroad tracks in West Chicago, according to police who investigated his death.

Fairman, relatives assert, had planned to wed Miss Elizabeth Davidson in Omaha, Neb., in March. His body was found on the tracks. The police believe he was murdered in Chicago and the body was taken to the suburb in a motor car.

George Nellis of West Chicago, engineer of the train which struck Fairman, said the body was only about 100 feet away when he first saw it. The head was resting on one rail and the feet were near the other. Fairmans overcoat, covered with burrs, was found near the track. His watch stopped at 7:52, the moment the train struck him. His wallet, which is believed to have contained a large sum of money, is missing.

A previous train for Omaha left Chicago at 6:05 p. m. Fairman is not believed to have fallen or to have been thrown from it as three local trains passed over the track after it had passed and before he was struck by the through train.

FIRE AND WIND IN ST. LOUIS

Storm Damage Aggregates Several Thousand Dollars and Half Hundred Are Injured.

St. Louis, Mo., March 3.—A disastrous fire threatened to destroy the business block bounded by Broadway, Sixth street, Olive and Locust streets. A general alarm brought all the available firemen of the city to the scene.

A wind storm, which struck this city, leveled fences and billboards, tore down roofs, electric signs and chimneys and hurled showers of brick, wood and iron on pedestrians in almost all parts of the city.

About 50 persons were injured, several seriously, but none fatally.

The damage to property will aggregate several thousand dollars. A 50-foot section of the fence at the Federal league park was torn down.

"Hobble" Skirts Very Ancient.

Philadelphia, March 3.—The tight-fitting, narrow bottom skirt is some 3,000 years old, according to Prof. Max Muller, Egyptologist at the University of Pennsylvania. "All ancient Egyptian paintings and statues represent the women wearing hobble skirts," he said. "The narrow, close-fitting dress was in keeping with Egyptian fashion and, of course, the artist portrayed all his feminine subjects with both feet together. Not so with the men, however."

Cycles for Ambulance Surgeons.

Chicago, March 3.—Ambulance surgeons at police stations will be furnished with motorcycles so they can respond more quickly to emergency calls, it was announced by the health department. Each motorcycle will be equipped with a surgeon's case and a machine for producing artificial respiration.

Suffragette Bomb in Church.

London, March 3.—A bomb was exploded in St. John's church, Westminster, half an hour after the service had ended and the congregation departed for their homes Sunday. The bomb had been placed beneath a seat in the gallery above the pulpit. The explosion, which is attributed to suffragettes, caused considerable damage to the interior of the building. The church is near the houses of parliament and faces the home of Reginald McKenna, the home secretary.

A Letter from the Postal Life

Four things we all should do:

1. Safeguard the family (if we have one).
2. Keep the youngsters in school (if we have youngsters).
3. Provide for the mortgage on the farm (if there is one).
4. Ensure old-age independence (old age will come).

The *one* best way

Arrange life-insurance in a regular legal-reserve institution: there are many such but there is one that gives you sound insurance-protection at low net cost. That institution is the

Postal Life Insurance Company

The POSTAL saves money for its policy-holders because it does not employ agents: insurance is arranged direct, by mail or over the counter at the Home Office. The result is that your policy isn't saddled with the heavy expenses of agents and branch offices throughout the country, as in other companies.

Net Cost Low in the POSTAL LIFE because

1st, Commission Dividends ranging on whole-life policies up to 40% of the premium go to policy-holders the first year.

2d, Renewal-Commission Dividends and Office-Expense Savings covered by the 9½% guaranteed dividends go to Policyholders in subsequent years.

3d. The Usual contingent policy-dividends, based on the Company's earnings, still further reduce the cost each year after the first.

It will pay you

to find out just what the POSTAL LIFE can and will do for you. The Company supplies full personal information to all applicants—men, women and young people—and distance from New York does not hinder. Just write and say: *"Mail me life-insurance particulars as mentioned in advertisement"* and be sure to state:

1. *Your Full Name.*
2. *Your Occupation.*
3. *The Exact Date of your Birth.*

The request for information places you under no obligation and no agent will be sent to visit you. The POSTAL does not employ agents but gives its policyholders the benefit of agents' commissions—the first year and every other.

Postal Life Insurance Company
Wm. R. Malone, President
37 Nassau Street - - New York

New Idea in Shipbuilding.

Scene, the main gate of the Brooklyn navy yard.

Some big function was going on inside, and a crowd had gathered to watch the generals and admirals enter. Two poorly dressed men were in the crowd. One of them said to the other:

"Say, what's goin' on in there today?"

"I dunno," said the other. "But I guess they're layin' the cornerstone of one of them big battleships."

Charity begins at home, and is often kept right in the family.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

The KITCHEN CABINET

INITIATIVE, the power to plan, create, accomplish, the one quality that takes the big prizes—what is it, anyway—and how shall one acquire it? First get the idea, then decide how to carry it out, and then—well, just do it—that's all. —Lloyd.

SOME PUDDINGS.

Some of the old-fashioned puddings which were favorites of our grandmothers are being used today on our best tables.

The common bread pudding may be made into one of the most delectable of desserts, using cocoanut, other nuts, chocolate, orange rind, lemon rind and other things to vary the flavor. A very good pudding may be made of stale cake crumbs with some left-over canned fruit, put in layers and baked as one does Brown Betty.

Lemon Pudding.—Mix the yolks of four eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar, the juice of a lemon and two tablespoonfuls of water; cook in the double boiler until smooth and thick, stirring constantly. Fold in the whites when the cooked mixture is cool, to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of sugar.

Carrot Pudding.—This is an old English recipe and can be changed to cup measure, if so desired. Mix together a half pound each of flour, seeded raisins, potatoes and carrot grated, suet chopped fine, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and soda dissolved in a little water; then add a half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one egg beaten. Turn into a well buttered mold after giving the mixture a thorough beating, and boil two hours or steam three. Serve with a hard sauce made by creaming a third of a cup of butter, add two-thirds of a cup of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla; fold in a half cup of whipped cream.

Cracker Pudding.—Moisten one and a half cupfuls of cracker crumbs with boiling water; let stand until cool, then add one pint of milk, one-third of a cup of molasses, one egg slightly beaten, a cupful of raisins finely cut; put into a mold and steam four hours. Let stand in mold until cool. Serve with creamy sauce made by creaming half a cup of butter, adding a cup of powdered sugar, then a fourth of a cup of milk and two tablespoonfuls of orange juice, with a little of the grated rind. Add the liquids slowly, to keep them from curdling. The hard sauce for the carrot pudding is good also for this.

Troubles are seldom so bad as they appear. Put them in the strong sunlight of faith and it will surprise you to see how quickly the darkest spots fade out. —Lloyd.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE DINNER TABLE.

Each month in the year brings its own artistic decorations, which may be varied in countless manner. When all things fail, as well as ingenious ideas, one may borrow from others who have given us their experience.

A most amusing way of placing guests is that of placing a baby picture of each guest for a place card. These may be obtained unbeknownst to the victim.

For a children's table, a log cabin made of colored stick candy, a rail fence and a walk inside of tiny sticks laid closely together. One's own taste will suggest ways of using this suggestion.

A fern ball suspended over the dinner table, with sprays of fern for decoration radiating from the center. A pink rose or two laid around on the cover makes a most attractive dinner table.

A novel idea for the finger bowl is to sprinkle a green spray of rose leaves and press on the bottom of the glass bowl, then have a few petals of the rose floating about in the water.

A novel way to arrange a shower for a "to be" bride, is to have a package or two brought in after each course, and each guest have the fun of helping to undo one for the honored guest.

A small ice tub to hold olives is both attractive and useful, for we all like our olives cold. Freeze ice in a tomato can, and when solid take it out and make a center to hold the olives by sinking a baking powder can filled with hot water in the center of it. Place the tub on a deep plate surrounded by green leaves and filled with olives.

When grapes are in season there is no more beautiful decoration for the table than various colored grapes in the foliage, arranged for a center piece.

For a simple little bouquet of dainties for a dinner table, a bunch of heliothrope with a few pink roses in a slender glass vase cannot be equaled.

It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, or speaking a true word, or making a friend. —John Ruskin.

SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

A raisin sauce is most delicious with corned tongue, or in fact with beef in any form.

Beef a la Mode, With Raisins.—Cut a quarter of a pound of salt pork into strips and fry in a pan, until crisp, with a sliced onion, using beef drippings for the frying medium. Lay a compact round of beef on them, add a pint of boiling water, cover and cook ten minutes, turning the beef three times during the time. Take up the beef and lay it in a dripping pan, dredge with flour and baste with the gravy. Strain the gravy from the frying pan, thicken with flour, season with salt, teaspoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of chopped raisins and the same of blanched and shredded almonds; cook five minutes, then pour around the meat.

Cottage Pudding.—Cream a tablespoonful of softened butter with a cup of powdered sugar; add two well beaten eggs, salt a half teaspoonful, and a cup of sweet milk, alternating with 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder; two cups of flour. The amount of flour varies, sometimes more may be needed. The batter must be quite thin, as the pudding is much more delicate in texture if little flour is used. Bake in a flat tin and cut in squares. Serve with a lemon sauce. Mix well a cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour and a half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg; add a cup of boiling water and cook until the starch in the flour is well cooked, then add the juice of a lemon, if very large a half may do; a tablespoonful of butter, a bit of the grated rind may be used instead of the nutmeg, if so desired.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.—Chop potatoes until fine (two cupfuls of cold boiled potatoes will serve four people), season with onion juice, salt and pepper, and turn into a well greased frying pan; add a quarter of a cup of milk and cook without stirring for ten minutes. Fold and roll like an omelet on a hot platter when ready to serve. Garnish with a spray of parsley.

Well stewed prunes with whipped cream makes a most delicious desert, served with cookies.

The belief in limitations, that we can not rise out of our environment, is responsible for much wretchedness. until you erase "fate," "can't" and "doubt" from your vocabulary, you cannot rise. —Franklin Monthly.

FOR THE LUNCH BASKET.

The lunch basket must serve more than one or two classes of people. The laboring man at work, in or out of doors, the child at school, the business man and woman. The character of the food need not be radically changed, but there will be smaller quantities and greater variety for the different people, as to age and occupation.

For those who exercise but little, like office men or women, food that is easily digested should be provided, and not in large quantities.

The one great fault of everybody is eating too much. For the business woman, a slice or two of rye or whole wheat bread, with cheese in the form of a sandwich, and an apple with a glass of milk, makes an excellent lunch. A baked apple with bread and butter, a head of lettuce with French dressing in a small dish, a cup of custard will be with a cup of tea or milk another substantial lunch.

Celery, dates stuffed with nuts, a fig or two or an orange, a banana are always fine accessories to any lunch.

For the school child, two slices of whole wheat bread, with nuts or cream cheese spread on well buttered slices and seasoned with salt. A cup custard or an apple for dessert.

Two slices of white bread well buttered and spread with hard cooked egg well seasoned and a small cup of rice pudding.

For the business man the number of sandwiches could be doubled and coffee added to the above.

For the laboring man more substantial sandwiches filled with meat, cold baked beans, potato salad, pie, cake and coffee, with an apple for a finish, will be found sufficiently satisfying.

Nellie Maxwell

Ski Wedding.

A picturesque ski wedding took place in the little church at Poschiavo, on the Swiss-Italian frontier recently, when a young member of the Italian Alpine club named Marovi married a Swiss girl. Over a score of relatives and friends attended, most of whom arrived at the church on skis, as well as the bride and bridegroom, all being dressed in winter sporting clothes, while the parents drove up in sledges.

After the ceremony the young couple, who are expert skiers, were bombarded with snowballs as they left the church on skis, and later they drove away in a sledge, accompanied by two guides for their first stopping place, a mountain hut.—Evening Standard.

In One Respect.

"I suppose you meet many dissimilar people."

"I find 'em pretty much alike," said the traveling salesman.

"How's that?"

"Nobody wants to buy anything."

Feel All Used Up?

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"What will help my back?"

Ever feel that you can go no further—that you must have rest for that lame and aching back—relief from that constant, dead-tired feeling?

Have you suspected your kidneys? Kidney disease shows itself in backache, nervous troubles and disorders of the kidney secretions. If tired, worried, lame, rheumatic, dizzy and nervous don't let a possible weakness of the kidneys escape attention until it turns into a case of gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease.

Sick kidneys go from bad to worse. Their useful work of filtering the blood is only partly done. Poisons that should be passed out with the kidney secretions are held in the blood, circulating freely, attacking muscles, nerves and vital organs. The kidneys inflame, swell and throb, and that is the cause of sharp pains in the back, or that dull, constant heavy ache.

For quick help use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other kidney remedy is used and recommended so generally. Take them when you feel the first bad backache, or see the first disturbance of the kidney secretions. Doan's have brought new life and strength to thousands of despairing men and women, and there is nothing in the remedy to cause any harm or start a pill-taking habit.

Here's the best of proof—testimony from a grateful user.

DOCTORS' TREATMENT FAILED

Colorado Man Tells a Story of Awful Suffering

L. M. Drake, 232 Elati St., Denver, Colo., says: "I was so bad with kidney complaint that I thought I was going to die. My feet were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My limbs swelled too and my heart wasn't just right; I often had to gasp for breath. For months I couldn't work and I couldn't hobble a block without sitting down to rest. For several days there wouldn't be a free flow of the kidney secretions and the passages were terribly scalding. Doctors didn't help me and one remedy after another failed. A relative wrote me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and the first box brought wonderful relief. The kidney secretions got all right and the swelling went down. In a short time I went back to work in good health. Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me and the cure has been permanent. I hope that other kidney sufferers will read about my experience and give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors.

TANGLED SKEIN TO UNRAVEL

Matter of Relationship That Required Quite a Little Skillful Figuring to Get Right.

"Looke here, Binks," said Jinks, "what I want to know is—who am I? A short time ago I proposed to a girl who, however, said she would prefer to be excused. I, therefore, excused her, but a year later married her mother. Then my trouble began.

"Soon after I was married, my father married the girl who had refused me—in other words, my daughter. At least, up to that time she had been my daughter, but of course when she married my father she became my mother. But this is not the worst, as you will realize when I tell you that by marrying my daughter my father, naturally, became my son.

"It would seem, therefore, that my father is my son and my daughter is my mother; in which case I ask you once more—who am I?"

"So far as I can make out," replied Binks, "your father's mother—i. e., your wife—must be your grandmother, and therefore, as you are your grandmother's husband, you appear to be your own grandfather! But, of course, I may be wrong."

Take Your Choice of Morals.

Escape of a student who fell down the Lutschine gorge in the Alps but was caught on a rock and remained suspended for two days and nights, recalls to the London Chronicle another grundelwald escape of which Leslie Stephen tells. Returning from the chalet above the Eismeer, one of Stephen's guides, Michel, reached the edge of a cliff where a wooden rail guarded the path. Unfortunately the rail left off prematurely, and Michel had been drinking. So he stepped over and fell on hard rock nearly 100 feet below. He lay there all night and next morning got up and walked home, sober and whole. Stephen submits two morals for choice: "Don't get drunk when you have to walk along the edge of an Alpine cliff," and "Get drung if you are likely to fall over an Alpine cliff."

Both Careful.

"Our cook is so careful about thieves. She always locks the door, even in the daytime."

"That's nothing. Our cook always keeps a policeman in the kitchen."

NO GUSHER

But Tells Facts About Postum.

A Wis. lady found an easy and safe way out of the ills caused by coffee. She says:

"We quit coffee and have used Postum for the past eight years, and drink it nearly every meal. We never tire of it.

"For several years previous to quitting coffee I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast.

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and found it delicious. My ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble.

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache.

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I could write more but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Joy for All.

"Optimists are right, provided they are not unreasoning and excessive," said a fusion leader at a fusion luncheon in New York.

"The optimism of our opponents," he went on, "reminds me of Smith. A druggist said to Smith one night at the lodge:

"'There's a movement on foot to make drugs cheaper.'

"'Good!' said Smith. 'Good! That will bring sickness within the reach of all!'"

DRUG HOUSE ENJOINED BY FEDERAL COURT

Judge Jeremiah Neterer, of the United States district court, to-day granted a permanent injunction in behalf of the Centaur Company of New York, the manufacturers of Fletcher's Castoria, against the Stewart & Holmes Drug Company of this city.

The controversy arose from the simulating of the labels of this well-known preparation, and from the evidence filed in the case it was shown that the infringing label was first discovered on sale in Honolulu, and was traced to its origin here in Seattle.

The defendant company is one of the oldest and largest concerns of its kind in the Northwest.

The decree carries with it an order that the Stewart & Holmes Company recall the goods which are on the market under the infringing label, and to pay all costs in the suit and damages assessed at $400.—Seattle, Wash., "Times."—Adv.

Unappreciative.

"My nephew doesn't seem to appreciate that oil field I deeded him."

"Why not?"

"He has made light of it."

Let Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops relieve you of that cough and stop the throat irritation—5c at Drug Stores.

It pays to be honest, but sometimes pay seems far off.

Rheumatic Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quiets that agonising pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism

"My mother has used one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."—*Mrs. H. E. Lindeloaf, Gilroy, Cal.*

Good for Cold and Croup

"A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—*Mr. W. H. Strange, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.*

Neuralgia Gone

"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—*Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich.*

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

From Girlhood to Womanhood

THE change may be critical and cause untold suffering in after-life. The modern young woman is often a "bundle of nerves"—"high strung"—fainting spells—emotional—frequently blue and dissatisfied with life. Such girls should be helped over this distressing stage in life—by a woman's tonic and nervine—that has proven successful for over 40 years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce and his staff of physicians and Specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her free.

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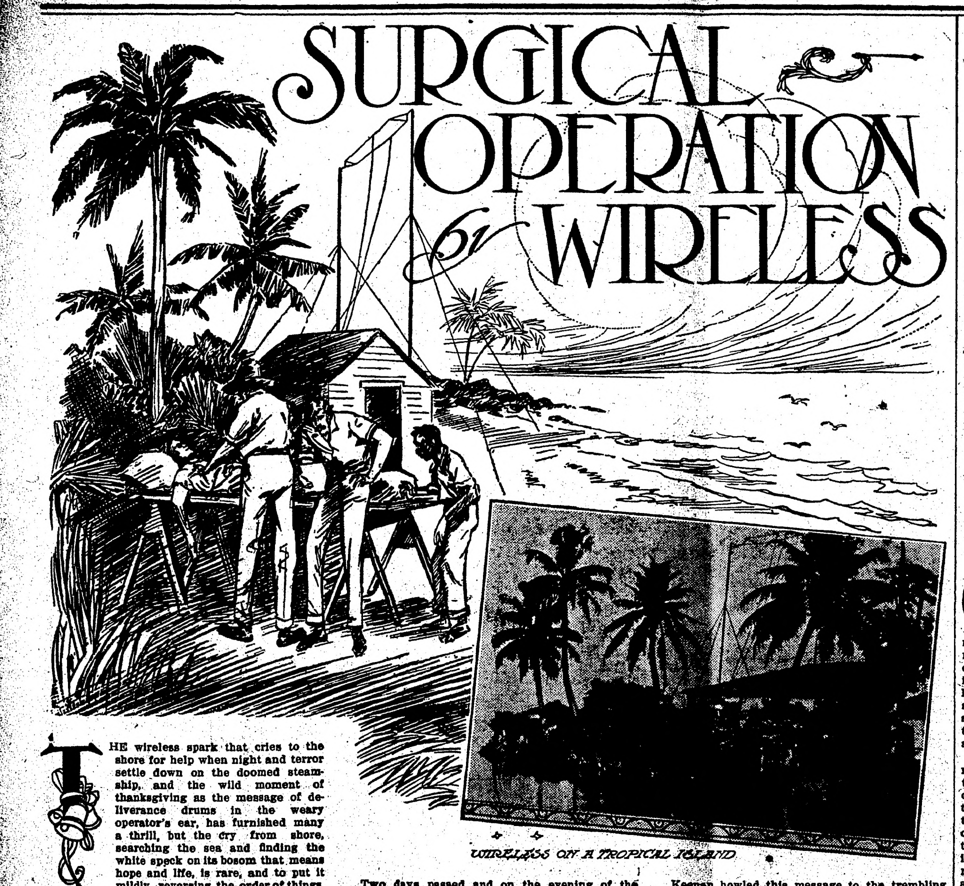
Defective Page

SURGICAL OPERATION by WIRELESS



WIRELESS ON A TROPICAL ISLAND

THE wireless spark that cries to the shore for help when night and terror settle down on the doomed steamship, and the wild moment of thanksgiving as the message of deliverance drums in the weary operator's ear, has furnished many a thrill, but the cry from shore, searching the sea and finding the white speck on its bosom that means hope and life, is rare, and to put it mildly, reversing the order of things.

Of course, in story books the hero often finds himself cast away and is put to no great shift to rig a wireless whose uncouth putterings turn the great steamship from her path and bring the right girl in the bargain.

But this is a story of Swan Island. Despite the name you would not care to live on Swan island. There are no swans, nor are there any dainty ox-eyed Junos or peroxide Junos to marry the castaway earl.

Swan island lies in the tropics, some hundred miles off Honduras—if you insist on getting out your atlas—and by common report is the most forsaken thing in the Caribbean sea, which is saying much.

It would be hard to imagine a more dreary place or one less suited for the local color to a story with a thrill. A few huts scattered over the swampy ground, some palms, some cocoanut trees, and the tally is complete, all but the wireless station.

Commerce must be served, and the United Fruit company has erected on Swan island a little station that keeps in touch with steamships passing 500 miles out to sea. The station also relays messages from Port Limon, Costa Rica (see your map again), over to Jamaica.

Nothing else remains in the summing up of Swan island but scorpions, trantulas and a multitude of carnivorous insects whose execution would drive the New Jersey product to envious suicide.

Thither at the close of a sweltering day in autumn came a new wireless operator and a visitor. Necessity brought the operator, curiosity brought the visitor. The same steamship deposited both on the white beach, to call a month later with another operator. Keenan, the wireless man, was in luck, for after a month alone on Swan island—that is, alone so far as white companions are concerned except for a single "beach comber," which is deemed sufficient by the company—men show the beginnings of a line of self-addressed conversation which would not entitle them any too firmly to the major premise, "Man is a rational animal."

Curiosity and scorpions brought the visitor, one Warren Carew, who hailed from New York and should have known better. Carew had money and troops of friends, picked up in odd parts of the globe, but he preferred to list scorpions. He was a naturalist, he told the wireless man, and Keenan, accustomed to strange men and strange places, shrugged his shoulders and was glad for the companionship the naturalist brought.

At daylight, before the heat of the sun made life a burden, Carew collected his ugly specimens, and later he talked with Keenan, who furnished gossip of the world snatched from the passing craft. Two weeks passed in desultory fashion, with morning searches and afternoons looking over the hot blue sea before and the lagoon behind, that lay like a spot of tarnished silver showing through the scrawny palms.

Carew was careless and one morning it happened. The lobster-like claws of the scorpion nipped and Carew went off balance. The nip was not dangerous, but the sprawl threw him into line for the stinging tail of the holder of venom that meant death—death unless heroic measures were adopted. Whatever else Carew was he was not a coward. The report of Keenan and all information that can be gathered shows he acted with Spartan courage but again he was careless.

The small spot in the calf of the leg where the poison entered was bared by him and a common jackknife brought into play. Quickly Carew cut at the place, and slashed until there was a free flow from a wound three inches long. He bound up the leg with strips of clothing and hobbled back to his hut.

Keenan saw him and hurried to his assistance. Carew was made comfortable in a bunk, and sweltered cheerfully through the afternoon, believing he had saved himself. Copious doses of brandy muddled his senses and Keenen returned to his post. There were no signs of the swift death that follows the sting of the scorpion.

Two days passed and on the evening of the third Keenan noticed the mat curtains drawn in Carew's hut. A group of natives gesticulated before the door, but none would enter. The wireless operator pushed aside the drawn matting, wondering why Carew should have closed himself in when the slightest breath of sultry air was a blessed relief. Carew sat in a corner of the hut laughing. He had lighted the lamp, which added to the almost unbearable heat of the hut.

The wireless man gasped out: "What's the matter? Don't you want any air? You'll suffocate." He started to draw aside the curtains, when the naturalist stopped him.

"Don't," he said. "It's cold. My leg will catch cold."

Swiftly Keenan had him by the shoulders, and there in the stifling room examined the wounded leg. It took but a glance to not the swelling and the coming of the first mortification around the wound. Gangrene would set in, if it had not come already. The end was certain death.

More brandy and water thrown on him despite protest, brought from the naturalist the story of the cutting. He had used an unclean blade, and this was the result. Both men returned to the wireless station, Keenan helping the now frightened hunter of scorpions.

A grim silence settled over them, and while Carew sat dumbly awaiting the outcome Keenan thought hard.

It was nearly midnight when the idea came.

Away out at sea, hundreds of miles, were vessels passing. If he could only summon one and persuade the captain to turn in to save a life.

"I'll wireless a doctor, old man!" Keenan shouted, joyfully clapping the inert Carew on the shoulder. The naturalist was too amazed for the time being to grasp the idea, but after he caught the spirit his anxiety was pitiful.

"But the steamship would not turn so far," he wailed. Then he cried out: "Promise them anything. I can pay."

His dynamos running smoothly, Keenan fingered the key and the blue sparks crackled. He repeated at intervals and waited. There was no answering click in the receivers. Through the night the crackling kept up while the awakened natives and the comber hurried to the station to watch the blue spark that snarled out into the tropical night.

Toward morning Port Limon answered, but here was no help. At daylight the swelling had increased, and with the approach of what he believed the end the New York man became calm.

"I am sorry, friend," he said, "but I think it's pretty near over. We are too far from help, and, besides, it is all impossible. No ship would turn. I promise not to break down again. If I do become crazy and there is no hope, I depend on you to—" and he nodded significantly toward his revolver.

Keenan did not answer. Somewhere out on the Caribbean he knew the Santa Marta was ploughing along, so he plied the wireless unceasingly.

The answer came about nine o'clock in the morning from the Santa Marta, which reported her position exactly 420 miles to the southeast. Rapid exchanges brought a refusal to turn to Swan island. The ship's surgeon, Dr. W. S. Irwin, standing beside the wireless, said it would be useless. And the message was sent to Keenan, who dared not look at the doomed young man.

That seemed to to be the end for a moment. Then there came a new sputtering in the receiver.

"The doctor says to perform the operation yourself."

"How can I?" the spark from Swan island questioned the Santa Marta at sea.

Back came the instructions.

"Get him ready," said the wireless. "You have Warren's medical book there and you can go on the pages I mention. Describe the symptoms."

Keenan told the condition of the wound and the circumstances, but he insisted on his fears when it came time to amputate.

"No amputation necessary," came back the message. "A lot of cutting according to direction and your man is saved."

Keenan howled this message to the trembling man and made ready for further directions.

"Take a tourniquet," said the wireless. It was hard to believe that out of sight beyond the horizon a trained mind at another instrument was directing through space the way to save a human life.

With the aid of the beach comber the tourniquet was applied and a knife—Carew's own, which had caused the trouble—plunged in boiling water to make it clean. More brandy was served to him by the wireless man and everything was ready for the operation. A native boy who acted as Herman's helper ran after articles as directed.

By turning to the page he had been directed Keenan found a chart of the leg.

"Ready," he flashed to Dr. Irwin.

The first direction came, he repeated it back and it was verified, so there could be no mistake. Each part of the lancing was gone over carefully under repeated instructions. Meantime the Santa Marta continued to plunge along on the blue Caribbean.

And when the cutting was over there came the query from the ship to shore:

"Have you any tar?"

Keenan had, and the instruction came to boil it and pour it on the now clean wound. It was rough surgery, but the best thing under the circumstances. Carew fainted under it and was revived.

"Tell him he's safe now," came the wireless.

The tourniquet was removed and the numbed leg, still horribly painful under the searing tar, was bandaged.

"Got plenty of brandy?" asked the spark.

"About the only thing we have," Keenan pounded back.

"Let him have enough to forget his troubles," ordered the surgeon, and the message was sent.

Now by rights all should have been over with the saving of Carew. But there remained the one touch that will be a long time finding its duplicate.

The following day the young naturalist appeared dragging himself along with a cane in defiance of orders. He stopped by the wireless man who had taken his instrument out under the trees.

"Forget it," he said when the other began to remonstrate. "I feel great. It's wonderful to know you're going to live after all. I want to thank that doctor."

So Keenan raised the Santa Marta again and the surgeon was called to the wireless room.

"Tell him I can't operate the key so it means anything," said Carew, "but if he will sit down at the instrument I'll make some dots with the thing and that will serve for the present. You know our hands will really touch when his has one key and I the other and the air between."

And so it happened that through the air over the blue Caribbean there passed sundry dots that meant nothing and everything.

THE SURPRISE.

"Well, what's the verdict, doctor?"

"You are worn out. The best thing for you to do is fix up your business affairs and take a month's vacation."

"Why, confound it, doctor, I just got back!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HE SOLVED IT.

"Talking about the servant problem, I know one man who got a woman to do his cooking, washing, ironing, housework, mending and cleaning, just for her board."

"Where did he get a prize servant like that?"

"She's his wife."

ITS ADVANTAGES.

"There is one good thing about the stock of that irrigating enterprise."

"What is it?"

"They ought to be able to water it extensively."

Life Among the Eskimo

GROUP of ESKIMO on STEAMER

ON the roof of the world is the Eskimo country. Few are its flowers. Of trees there are none. Illimitable are its summer muskegs and its eight-month winter snows. Yet the Eskimo is as jovial a soul as any that ever came from southern lands where life is a joy. He is a humorist, although he feeds on blubber and rotten fish; a sportsman, although he knows not soap and water, and a good fellow, although the shiftless Cree despises him and calls him in insult "husky."

Scattered over a wide area of the north, living in tribes distinguishable to the traveler by slight linguistic difference and local habits and customs, the Eskimo from Greenland to the west coast of Hudson bay, are one and the same people. They have the same physical characteristics, live in much the same way and think much the same thoughts on hunting and life as their visitors, the white men. Even the fierce Nechilliks and Igluliks of the far, far north (with whom the various trading companies deal as a rule through other tribes acting as middlemen), have the same taboos and angekoks (or witch doctors) and quaint legends.

People of Dirt.

Stunted, squat men seldom averaging over five feet and a half, they are muscular and strongly built, but slow of limb and mind. With their curious Chinese slanted eyes and inflated nostrils, they are a people of dirt and laughter. Their heavy black hair is worn by the males over the shoulders to protect their large ears. Across their thick lips comes the flash, as a rule, of perfect but discolored teeth. Such is the Eskimo gentleman—the real lord of the north.

As for the Eskimo belles, they, too, have their virtues. Beauty is a question of taste and probably the Eskimo would not exchange his flat-faced, strong and sturdy mate with dark brown eyes and natural bust, for the fairest chorus girl. Very often, too, when these girls have European blood in them their looks are far from uncomely.

But to arrive at a real understanding of the Eskimo you must spend a year at least among them. Thus only can you arrive at a complete picture of their strange life wherein trains and banks and offices and telephones have no part. For they, like all primitive races, are a nomadic people living under the bright stars. So we may see an Eskimo's health, wealth and content. So, too, you may face starvation and hardship with him. And again you may watch the wages of the civilization that leave him robbed of furs, pillaged of livelihood and branded with disease.

The Eskimo lives by the chase for he neither ploughs nor farms. By means of the chase come his food and raiment and the fuel that is to warm him through the long northern winter. His winter mansion is the igloo or snow house, his summer home a tupik or tent of seal and deer skins.

When the days of the north begin to spread out in January comes the Eskimo's hard times. For two months or more life is a burden, intolerable and bitter, yet fiercely clutched at for all its uncertainty. The ice is storm seized and the seal on which the Eskimo depends keep out in the open water. And it is in this season the southern Eskimo strikes his annual trail for the trade post, where he will barter a winter's pelts for ammunition, tobacco and white men's baubles. First provisions for the way must be found and at no other time are they so hard to obtain. So it comes to pass that with a little deer meat reserved over from the fall and with a scant stock of seal, the company sets forth. The long narrow komatiks are lashed, the dogs harnessed to them and the trail goes on in stages. Generally two or three families make them together. An old woman leads the way. Then come the dogs and the sleds while scouting on each side wander the men in search of seal holes on the ice. The short day wanes and a small snowhouse has to be built from a convenient hummock.

Building a House.

First a veteran tests the snow of the neighborhood with his knife. The drift must be a single storm's work for then the snow is more compact. An oblong hole about five feet long, two or three feet wide, some two feet deep is next cut. Blocks are then taken from its clean face. Each block is about half a foot thick, a foot and a half deep and two and a half feet long. One man wedges the blocks and another builds them round in a circle the size of the intended house. The first layer completed, the blocks cut downward diagonally so that the next layer will take a spiral form and continue to curve up until the dome is closed by a key-block. Women mortise the block chinks with soft snow. The door is cut and inside opposite it is piled the snow-bed, while outside a wind shield of blocks protects the door from a drift. It is now the women's task to make the place home within while the husky bucks feed their dogs.

On the bed pile go mats of closely woven willow branches, then deer skins and deer skin sleeping bags. The soapstone lamp is lighted and placed on a snow shelf between the door and bed. In it a wick of dry, pulverized moss is fed with deer fat or seal blubber. The kettle is now slung over it.

The sleds outside are now denuded and the dogs bedded. The most valuable of the sleds are ivory shod, otherwise they have whalebone runners. During the cold months they are sheeted with muck and frozen so there is least friction and for this the ice coating is renewed daily. The Eskimo now set their traps and go in for the night. So the trail goes on day after day, night after night until they come, in two months or so, to the lonely traders of the north.

Furs are given in and counters on a graded scale received—a white fox counting as one skin and some silver foxes as much as forty. The Eskimo then hand over the counters, their tokens for white man's plug tobacco, his killing powder and shot and his needles and fish hooks and whatever the trader can attract him with.

OLD-FASHIONED LITTLE GIRLS

They Still Exist, It Is Asserted, Although Hidden From the Worldly-Minded.

Where are the little girls of yesteryear? Where are the little girls who sewed "doll rags;" who hung on the front gate, who romped and climbed fences with their brothers? Gone, all gone—that is, in the large cities where houses have crowded out the fields, and where busy days have swallowed the hours of leisure.

It was most interesting for one of the elders, the other day, to visit in a little town near Columbus, and there to find the same little girl that used to play 40 years ago in Columbus. There was the visiting of several small maidens with bags of "pieces," and with china and wax "children" to be clothed.

"The thpring ith comin'" lisped one, "and Hethter haint got anything to wear, an' I'm jutht worried to death for fear I won't get her thingth done in time for Eathter."

"Just the same with my Marian," quoth another. "I feel terribly about the Paris styles. They don't suit Marian at all, and—"

"My Bertha is really very sensible," said the third. "I told her this morning that I could not possibly afford—"

Dear me, dear me! The old days over again, when we used to foregather in the dining room after the table was cleared, and in front of the coal fire in the grate and after mother's admonition: "Now, children, don't poke the fire, or you'll get burned," we sewed, and sewed, and sewed for the family of dolls.

Where is the little girl of yesteryear?

You sometimes find her, but she is hidden from sight of the worldly-minded.—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

Maybe So.

Farmer—Your cow bells are no account. They don't ring loud enough.

Merchant—That's an advantage. When you do hear the bells you don't have to go far to find the cows.

The Brother of the Moon

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

"That vase," said Soltykoff, stopping before a bit of pottery some five inches high, placed in a teak-wood cabinet, "is worth one hundred thousand dollars. But if I could find its companion, and smash it, this one would then be worth a half million. But the chances are, I would be so enamored of their beauty that I would place them side by side in my collection and never sell them at all.

"It is a peach-blow vase, made during the reign of the Ming dynasty. There are only two in existence. This one was stolen from the emperor's apartments in the summer palace at Pekin during the looting of that city nine years ago. The other is owned by the emperor's uncle, known as the Brother of the Moon. His palace is fifty miles away, at Ling Kow-lun. He is a high official in the board of censors. That is all I can tell you about him—except that he is said to have incurred the enmity of the dowager empress recently. Now, do you still propose to carry out your undertaking?"

He watched Nikolai and myself narrowly. Soltykoff was the richest collector in China, and his annual sales were a sensation in London. We were seated in his apartments in Pekin, in the British concession, and he had made us a proposal. This was, in effect, that we should steal, or otherwise obtain, the companion vase from the Brother of the Moon, and convey it to him. For this he offered us fifty thousand dollars apiece.

"You cannot sell it except through me," said Soltykoff. "My name alone would stamp it as genuine. So—what is your decision?"

I looked at the shimmering, iridescent thing, so carefully placed behind the glass doors of the cabinet—which was, in turn, riveted to the roof and floor, proof against accident. Not even an earthquake could shatter it, for the rivets went through the boards below and into the foundations. And charged wires protected it, winding and twisting in and out of the cabinet itself.

"Accepted," said Nikolai promptly.

"Good," said Soltykoff. "To gain admittance to the house of the prince will not be difficult. Just now he is crazed over western inventions and his doors are thronged with agents of commercial houses. Take him the newest scientific toy—a gyroscope, for example—and he will give you all his attention and lodge you in his palace. But where he hides the peach-blow vase nobody knows."

We set out for Ling Kow-lun that afternoon. Half the distance was made by the new railroad; thence we procured pack-mules and jogged along easily from inn to inn. It was a part of China much frequented by Europeans, and the populace paid us no unpleasant attentions. Two days afterward we were knocking for admittance at the palace of the prince.

During our stay in China, Nikolai had mastered enough of the commercial dialect to enable us to dispense with the services of an interpreter. Thus we proposed to have a distinct advantage over the other commercial travelers whom we expected to find. We had our gyroscope model with us; a little thing, slung upon my back—for, as usual, Nikolai assumed to be the lord and I his servant. I often think of the subservience into which I seemed to fall naturally when in his company; sometimes, when I judge him harshly, I try to believe that it was that unnatural deference which betrayed him into his act of treachery.

To our astonishment, the court beyond the entrance hall was empty. There was no sign of anyone but ourselves. The little Chinese boy who had opened to us ran away in terror, and everywhere I saw evidences of a hurried flight, and of looting. Rich rooms, opening out on either side, had been stripped of their hangings and the more portable articles; costly furniture had been toppled over and thrust here and there pell-mell.

There is one room in a Chinese house of the better class, wherein the owner of the house alone can sit—the host's room. Not even his wife, or wives, dare enter there until he summons them. To this room we came at last—and stood still in amazement upon the threshold.

For there, in the middle of the rich carpet, seated cross-legged, surrounded by half a dozen weeping women, sat the Brother of the Moon, wearing his mandarin's cap with its yellow button. His claw-like fingers were stretched out in his lap, and between them ran something with which he toyed—a slender cord of saffron silk. As we entered, the women looked up for an instant, and then fell to wailing and beating their breasts; but the Brother of the Moon sat impassively upon the floor, and ran the cord through his fingers.

Nikolai approached, stooped, and bent his forehead to the floor. I followed suit. Then he unpacked the gyroscope. But the Brother of the Moon paid not the least attention. He sat impassive as a statue of Buddha, and ran his fingers back and forward through the stuff of his gown, twining them around the cord of shimmering silk. At last, looking up, he addressed Nikolai in a slow and unimpassioned voice, to which Nikolai responded.

As he spoke, the women stopped wailing; I saw their faces light up for a moment, and then the impassive oriental calm fell upon them as a mask. But the Brother of the Moon and Nikolai were now in earnest conversation, and presently the prince signed to him to come upon the carpet and sit down at his side. Then he pointed one of his claw-like fingers at me, raising his eyebrows. Nikolai responded with a nod and poured forth a flood of impassioned speech.

After five minutes of this, Nikolai called to me and began to translate their conversation.

"You know, my dear Summers," he began, "that China is the land of contrasts. It appears that we have come here at a most fortunate moment. The prince, who was somewhat out of favor with the empress, has been completely forgiven and promoted. Henceforward he is to have the privilege of wearing two yellow buttons instead of one."

"He doesn't look as though it pleased him any," I said.

"That," rejoined Nikolai, "is part of the Chinese system of etiquette. By all this lamentation it is the prince's design to show how wholly unworthy he considers himself of this honor that has accrued to him. Well, Summers, I've taken the bull by the horns and told him about the object of our mission—the vase. And he will give it to us—upon one condition."

"What?" I exclaimed eagerly.

"That we go to the empress' palace at Pekin and, as a deputation, thank her for the honor which she has bestowed upon him."

"Why should he select two foreigners?" I asked suspiciously.

"Because," answered my companion, "we are to go in the guise of emissaries from the British government. You must know that it was the favor of Great Britain alone which has prevented him from having been put to death long ago. Now the yellow cord is the symbol of promotion, yellow being the royal color of China, and we are to take back the cord as a symbol of the prince's gratitude, at the same time conveying a quiet hint that the British government finds the promotion peculiarly pleasant."

I began to see. Twisted as it was, the Chinese mind seemed, at the bottom, much the same as ours. I could imagine an American, under such customs, resorting to much the same strategy.

"Yes, our presence will be at once an acknowledgment and a threat," said Nikolai. "I, of course, shall be the leader of the deputation and you my subordinate."

"And the vase?" I asked.

"The vase?" asked Nikolai of the prince.

The Brother of the Moon looked up and gabbled off something.

"He says it will be here within three days," said Nikolai. "I have told him frankly that we must have the duplicate of Prince Soltykoff's. We shall remain here until its arrival—and take it with us."

On the fourth day the vase arrived, and with that my skepticism departed. For this was, in very truth, the duplicate of the peach-blow vase which Soltykoff had showed us. Surely none but the skilled Chinese artificer could have made two vases so similar. There was the same iridescent surface, the same delicate dimensions, the same fading, appearing, translucent glow. Indeed, had the two been placed side by side, I doubt whether I could have told one from the other.

And with the arrival of the vase came a couple of magnificent palanquins and a whole retinue of servants. We were attired in silken robes; costly gifts were showered upon us, and at last we set off again along the road to Pekin, in very different style from that which we had displayed when we departed.

The report of our mission had evidently spread among the natives, for everywhere we found crowds lining the roads, strewing them with flowers, laughing and kow-towing and beating drums; the whole countryside was en fete for us. But little did we care for these things, for in an inside pocket of Nikolai's superb sable cloak reposed the peach-blow vase.

Thus, in royal state, we entered Pekin, and lodged in the west wing of the empress' palace. It was a city in itself—a fair city set among splendid gardens, through whose blossoming cherry trees I saw the maidens of the court strolling among rustic bridges and little trout brooks.

"Well, Nikolai," I said that evening, "at last we have achieved fame and riches. That was the oddest experience I ever encountered—and we semed to happen in at the psychological moment."

He flushed a little and looked at me guiltily.

"Did you notice that they seemed to make more fuss over you than over me?" he asked, in tones of evident annoyance.

"Well, you got honor enough," I retorted, jumping into bed—for, at Nikolai's request, they had assigned the same quarters to both of us.

He made no answer. I spoke to him once or twice, but, though I knew from his uneven breathing that he was not asleep, I could not draw a word from him. At last I fell into an untroubled slumber, from which I was awakened by a servitor, who brought me a golden ewer in which to wash my hands. Then I received my first surprise. In place of the silks and furs in which I had been attired, I saw beside me a plain, low-necked linen garment, whiter than snow. And white, I knew, was the color of death in China.

I looked around for Nikolai. To my surprise his bed was empty.

It was impossible to make the servant understand my questions. To all my attempts to frame them in the smattering of the Chinese tongue that I had acquired, he only bowed and smiled, until at last, resigning my impossible attempt, I dressed myself. Then, feeling uncommonly like a man in a nightgown, I followed the yellow man out of the apartment, which was on the ground floor, along a passage, to where a closed conveyance much like a sedan chair awaited me. I stepped in, the door was closed upon me, and four unseen runners took up the poles and hurried me through the streets of the imperial city within the walls.

By this time Nikolai's absence had begun to alarm me. I fidgeted within the stuffy chair; I was upon the point of attempting to leap out when we stopped and the door was suddenly flung open. I stepped down—into a wide courtyard that seemed to form part of the Chinese quarter of Pekin. All around me, thronging and jostling against the Chinese soldiers who kept them back, were thousands of the lowest rabble in Pekin. And in a long line that stretched from one side of the square to the other, were kneeling men, their faces turned to the ground, their hands bound behind their backs.

Even yet the significance of this scene had not begun to dawn upon me. But while I still hesitated beside the chair I was seized from behind and flung violently forward upon my face. In a trice my hands were bound behind my back, and my ankles were fastened, so that I was as helpless as the wretches whom I had watched the moment previously. Then, while I still knelt there, I saw a man step swiftly forth from among the crowd, a sword in his right hand. He raised it aloft one moment, brought it down—and at a blow severed the victim's head from his shoulders. Before the body had fallen he had wiped the weapon and taken up his stand beside the next victim.

After that I looked no more.

There had been nine men between myself and the executioner, and now there were but three. Hitherto I had remained in a condition of paralysis. Terror had completely unnerved me, and I was conscious only of the gaping crowd that pressed nearer and ever nearer, driving in upon me—of their cruel eyes and evil screams, of the dreadful, hissing sword, of the cold and mechanical advance of the man who wielded it. But now all at once I lifted up my eyes and saw that a little group had formed before me. And one of them I knew, clothed though he was in Chinese silks and furs. It was Nikolai himself! I knew him, and he knew that I recognized him.

Then the rage that rose up within my breast impelled me to make one last, supreme effort for life. The executioner was only two victims away. With a wild, convulsive, desperate attempt I snapped the bonds that bound my hands, half rose, fell over, rose again, and, still hobbled around the ankles, stumbled, hopping toward the crowd. And the executioner was only one victim away!

They broke before me. Then they turned back. They surrounded me, mocking and gibing, pushing me with their heads and shoulders back toward where the executioner, having disposed of his last victim, stood calmly waiting. But at that instant I saw a disturbance among the mob. Heads of men appeared, high above the rest; then horses, plunging and struggling through, their chests heaving, their heads tossing beneath the reins. A moment later I saw the most welcome sight that has ever crossed my vision—a squadron of armed and mounted men. Even as the sword flashed over my head they rode the executioner down and, forming round me, held me within their ranks, swooning, but still conscious that Death's hand had been stayed.

The next thing that I remember was finding myself upon a straw bed inside the prison hospital. At my side sat a police officer—the same whom I had seen riding between me and the sword of the executioner.

"Feeling better?" he asked kindly. "The magistrates will grant you a private hearing before sending you for trial."

"Trial?" I cried. "Are you going to put me on trial for having escaped being murdered? Let me tell you one thing—the sooner I get out of China the happier I will be."

"Have you an attorney?" he asked quietly. "I must caution you that anything you say will be used against you by the prosecution." He waited a moment and then burst out:

"I can understand your trying to steal the vase, but what in thunder induced you to offer yourself to the executioner in place of Prince Tsin Tsai? Tell me, for the love of heaven, and not a word shall pass my lips."

"Either you are dreaming or I am," I retorted. "Suppose you tell me what I am accused of."

"Well," said the officer, dryly, "after stealing the vase——"

"What vase? The prince's vase?"

"What prince?" the officer replied, passing his hand wearily across his forehead. "I mean the peach-blow vase of Mr. Soltykoff."

"Steal?" I yelled. "I never had an opportunity to steal it."

"Now let me tell you the facts," replied the officer soothingly. "Mr. Soltykoff sent you and your companion upon some commission to Prince Tsin Tsai's palace. Four days after you had departed he discovered that his peach-blow vase, which he values at an impossible amount, had been stolen and replaced by a substitute. The authorities were informed, and I was commissioned to take a squad of troopers and follow you into the interior, and not to come back until I had you. You know the government never lets up on criminals in China—they can't afford to. We tracked you to Prince Tsin Tsai's palace, and there we discovered, to our amazement, that you had voluntarily offered yourself as a substitute for the headsman."

"What?" I cried in amazement. "Why—how——?"

"The prince had just received the yellow cord, signifying that he was expected to commit suicide at the earliest convenient moment. While he was sitting in his house, the fatal dagger hidden in his sleeve, surrounded by his weeping women folk, you and your companion broke in in some mysterious way, and you offered to suffer the death penalty in his place, as the Chinese law allows. Why, your heroism is the talk of China. It is rare enough in these days to find a Chinaman who is willing to die for his prince—but you, a foreigner! They talked of erecting a temple to you. They put you in a palanquin and conveyed you to the empress' palace, that she might gaze upon this prodigy, and I believe she looked on you through a hole in a screen as you were taken out. I believe that the court Gazette has ennobled your family for three generations back. But I concluded that you were crazy. However, my duty was to follow and apprehend you, because you had stolen the vase. It was no task of mine to inquire into your motives.

"Well, they lodged you in the palace and paid you the highest honors possible. Then, when your time came, they took you to the public execution ground for the decapitation. But all this while I and my troop were hurrying into Pekin to stop the spectacle, because, under the treaty, English justice takes precedence over Chinese.

"You seem to have behaved admirably until you saw the executioner, and then, the natives say, you became scared. It was a sad throwdown for them. Many a worthy citizen had brought his offspring to the execution ground to impress them with a lesson in fortitude. But you spoiled it all by struggling. However, that prolonged matters a trifle, and I got there in the nick of time and rescued you. After you've done your time you can go back and be put to death if you want to."

"But I don't want to," I shouted. "I thought I was going to Pekin upon a private mission from the Brother of the Moon, and that the yellow cord was the sign of honor, and he gave me his own peach-blow vase as a reward."

"Tell that to the magistrate," said the police officer, dryly. "Now, if you are ready, we will appear before him in his chambers."

He led me across the prison courtyard to the hall of justice, and, entering by a side door, ushered me up two flights of stairs to the magistrate's rooms. When we entered I saw a short, stout, jolly-looking man upon a chair at a desk—and, at his side—Nikolai!

He started forward and grasped me warmly by the hands. There was nothing upon his face but a friend's welcome.

"I have explained all to the magistrate," he cried. "And now, Summers, he has given me permission to repeat the process with you.

"I own that I deceived you as to the nature of our mission to Pekin. Yes, the truth is that I bargained with the prince to receive the peach-blow vase in exchange for your life. I sold you as a substitute to the executioner. But all the while I knew that troops were upon our path and that we would be rescued. I own I ran my calculations close. But I succeeded—and let the measure of that success serve to restore our friendship."

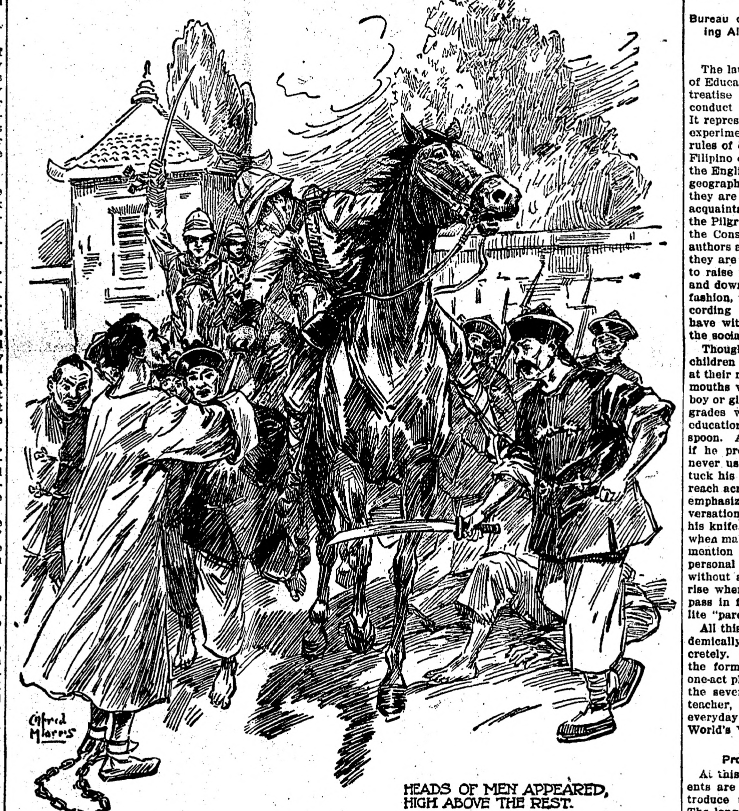
"If you had failed I should be dead," I said bitterly.

I knew he lied. I knew that he had sold my life for the peach-blow vase as cheerfully as, though I had been no more to him than the old prince whom I had seen working his claw-like fingers among the rich stuffs of his gown and playing with the silken cord.

"Well," said the magistrate cheerfully, "you gentlemen ran your calculations fine, but you forgot one thing. A Chinaman is as good as a Caucasian at a horse-deal, and especially in swapping vases. As you may see by now, he never gave you his vase at all."

"I saw it," I cried. "I handled it."

"You handled Mr. Soltykoff's vase," said the magistrate, laughing. "As soon as you had described it he sent for the most expert thief in Pekin and had it stolen and brought to him. He bought his life with Mr. Soltykoff's property. However, the vase has since been restored. Let me suggest that when you go bargain hunting again beware of Chinese princes with yellow cords."



HEADS OF MEN APPEARED, HIGH ABOVE THE REST.

TEACH RULES OF CONDUCT

Bureau of Education Has Far-Reaching Aims in Instructing Children of the Philippines.

The latest publication of the Bureau of Education at Manila is an elaborate treatise on "good manners and good conduct for use in primary grades." It represents an entirely new colonial experiment—an attempt to use the rules of etiquette as a civilizing force. Filipino children are learning not only the English language, reading, writing, geography and the other branches; they are not only forming a first-hand acquaintance with American history, the Pilgrim Fathers, Abraham Lincoln, the Constitution and such accepted authors as Longfellow and Hawthorne; they are learning also the proper way to raise their hats to ladies, to go up and down stairs in the most approved fashion, to sit and stand and walk according to the accepted code, to behave with dignity and courtesy in all the social crises of life.

Though the parents of most of the children dispense with table utensils at their meals and convey food to their mouths with their fingers, no Filipino boy or girl can go through the primary grades without acquiring a complete education in the use of knife, fork and spoon. A graduate of this department, if he profits by his instruction, will never use toothpicks in public, never tuck his napkin into his bosom, never reach across the table for the salt, nor emphasize the strong points in his conversation by wild gesticulations with his knife. He will always say "please" when making a request, respond "don't mention it" when thanked for a small personal attention, never leave a room without asking to be excused, always rise when a lady enters, and never pass in front of people without a polite "pardon me."

All this instruction is given, not academically, but graphically and concretely. Good manners are taught in the form of set dialogues and little one-act plays. Selected children enact the several roles of father, mother, teacher, son, daughter and the other everyday social characters.—The World's Work.

Problem of the Debutants.

At this time of the year many parents are making arrangements to introduce their daughters in society. The long and costly period of incubation is ended, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The girl has returned from a fashionable "finishing school" or from a tour abroad, and she is now ready—albeit with trepidation—to cross the threshold into the scintillating ballroom and beyond that into a world of pleasure and of pain, of singular follies and sad sincerities, of false friends and true counselors. But what of the immediate process of initiation? Is the present exhausting ordeal, from the autumnal housewarming to the sackcloth of lenten penitence, anything more than a nerve racking, sleep destroying charivari of vulgar ostentation and a hectic, frantic flurry to keep pace with the procession? What useful end is subserved by this mad rout of overlapping gayeties that burns the candle at both ends and reduces a maiden, who should be buoyant and radiant and beautiful in spirit and in health, to a shadow—blase, anemic and lethargic—of her former charming self?

Fastest Speed Made by Man.

Undoubtedly the fastest speed on the earth was made by Burman in an automobile at Daytonia, Fla., April 23, 1911, when he went a mile in 25.4 seconds. Ninety miles an hour has been approached by several in both automobiles and motorcycles. Aviators have exceeded 100 miles an hour. But such speed is insignificant when we consider that we are all traveling at the rate of 1,000 miles and more an hour by the daily revolution of the earth, and that, too, is insignificant when we consider that the earth is traveling through space at the rate of 375,000,000 miles a year, or nearly 43,000 an hour.

Defective Page

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

His Past.

A benevolent lady was feeding a hungry tramp. She expressed her disfavor at his wandering, idle life.

"I was not always in this condition, mum," said the tramp. "I came from a good family."

"You did!" asked the lady. "Migh I ask your name?"

"Blankleigh," replied the tramp.

"Why, that is the name of the people that live next door!" exclaimed the lady.

"I know it," replied the tramp. "They kicked me downstairs just before I came here!"

ERUPTION ON ANKLE BURNED

Kingsville, Mo.—"My trouble began eighteen years ago. Nearly half of the time there were running sores around my ankle; sometimes it would be two years at a time before they were healed. There were many nights I did not sleep because of the great suffering. The sores were deep running ones and so sore that I could not bear for anything to touch them. They would burn all the time and sting like a lot of bees were confined around my ankle. I could not bear to scratch it, it was always so sensitive to the touch. I could not let my clothes touch it. The skin was very red. I made what I called a cap out of white felt, blotting paper and soft white cloth to hold it in shape. This I wore night and day.

"I tried many remedies for most of the eighteen years with no effect. Last summer I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The very first time I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment I gained relief; they relieved the pain right then. It was three months from the time I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment until the sores were entirely healed. I have not been troubled since and my ankle seems perfectly well." (Signed) Mrs. Charles E. Brooke, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Satisfactory.

"So you want to marry my daughter. What is your financial standing?"

"Well, sir, I've figured out every exemption possible, I've had the best legal advice that money would secure, I've done evrything I could to dodge it—and I still find that I can't entirely escape paying an income tax."

"She's yours."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Sharp and Flat.

Mr. Phlat—I must come and play my violin for you some evening, Miss Sharp. You like music, don't you?

Miss Sharp—I do, indeed, Mr. Phlat, but come all the same.—Judge.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Hiring a Cook.

"And you have two afetroons off a week."

"With the use of the automobile?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Probably.

"I was struck on the head yesterday."

"Poor chap! Many bones broken?"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

To be happy is of far less consequence to the worshipers of fashion than to appear so.—Colton.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes make no muss. Adv.

Even luck may be handicapped by laziness.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

COSTS STATE $30 FOR EACH PUPIL

TAX STATISTICS SHOW OVER $13,679,000 WAS PAID IN FOR EDUCATION.

450,000 SCHOOL CHILDREN

Levies for Schools Increased Materially During Past Year Over Preceding Assessments—Cost Per Capita More.

St. Paul.—The man who has three children in the public schools and pays, say, only $15 taxes, is getting more than his money's worth because it is costing $30 each to educate his children for one year and $75 of the $90 it takes to teach his youngsters is paid by other taxpayers.

$13,679,299 for Schools.

Of course the cost differs in different sections, but figures prepared by the state auditor from the 1913 tax lists show taxes aggregating $13,679,299.95 were levied last year for school purposes by the state, and the various school districts.

C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education, estimates 450,000 children are attending school in Minnesota. Dividing the total levy by this number it is found that the average cost per child is approximately $30. This, however, does not take into consideration about $1,600,000 of state aid distributed to schools which is the income from the permanent turst funds.

School Levies Higher.

The school levies have increased materially during the last year, the total raised in 1912 being $11,830,694.40, or $1,848,535.55 less than in 1913. Going back ten years ago, the total was $7,331,702.23, an increase of $6,347,527.72 in a single decade.

The cost of education per capita also is increasing, as the number of pupils has not kept pace with the expenditures. Even ten years ago there were nearly 380,000 pupils in Minnesota schools, and these were educated at nearly half the expense the 450,000 now are entailing.

FUNERAL OF CAPT. SELLWOOD

Funeral of Duluth Millionaire Is Held—Last of the Mining Captains.

Duluth.—The funeral of Captain Joseph Sellwood was held Friday afternoon from the family residence. Rev. J. W. Hoffman, pastor of the First Methodist church, of which Mr. Sellwood was a member, conducted the services.

Captain Sellwood was one of the last of the old crowd of mining captains in the early days of the upper peninsula of Michigan. He was born in Cornwall, England, in 1846, came to the upper peninsula in 1865 and to the Minnesota iron country in 1886. For years he was in charge of the Chandler mine and the properties of the Minnesota Iron Mining company. When the Steel corporation was formed he withdrew and became one of the biggest independent operators on the Minnesota ranges.

Aside from his mining interests he was president of five national banks in this state and Michigan. He was many times a millionaire, but in spirit and attitude was the old-fashioned miner whom everybody knew and trusted.

WILL GROW MORE ALFALFA

Success of Wadena Farmers Arouses Interest of Whole County and Good Results Will Follow.

Wadena.—One hundred acres of alfalfa on a single farm will be grown in Wadena county next season. Last year H. I. Davey, a farmer, had forty acres in alfalfa of the Grimm variety. He cut three good crops, each averaging one and one-half tons to the acre.

Nearly 100 farmers of Wadena county have made arrangements to sow from five to ten acres of alfalfa in the spring. The farmers' club of Wadena has taken up the matter of securing seed and a committee has been appointed for the purpose.

The business men of Wadena village are co-operating with the farmers' committee and an adequate supply of Grimm's alfalfa from Montana will be secured.

N. P. Planning Improvements.

St. Paul.—Between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 will be spent for new rails during the coming year by the Northern Pacific. The exact amount to be expended and the sections of track which will be relaid are being determined by officials of the road who now are in Tacoma, Wash., on an inspection trip of the entire system.

At the close of the present trip the board of directors will be asked to authorize the expenditure of large sums for the improvement of termi nals and line.

1,000 HARDWARE MEN MEET

Convention Held in Minneapolis—Many Sales Result From Comprehensive Display.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota Retail Hardware association eclipsed the records of all previous gatherings.

Two amendments to existing laws were urged. The first would have the act directed against fraudulent advertising amended so that the enforcement would rest with the state dairy and food commission.

The second proposed amendment would abolish fees levied upon merchants when inspection of weights and measures is made and have the state pay the expense. The committee recommendation carries the qualification that the application should be only to weights and measures where used and not to inspection at manufactories.

With more than 1,000 dealers in attendance, the exhibition of hardware goods on the main floor and along the balconies of the armory not only attracted the attention of searchers after the latest of articles, but resulted in many sales to the benefit of jobbers.

LUTHERANS FAVOR UNION

Synod, Hauge and United Societies Fraternize at the Fergus Falls Meeting.

Fergus Falls.—A joint meeting of the Synod Lutheran churches, the Hague churches and the United Lutheran churches of this part of the state was held in this city in connection with the proposed union which is likely to be brought about soon. These three great Norwegian Lutheran bodies are steadily drawing closer together, and plans for a union have met with general approval at their national gatherings.

Each church holds circuit meetings from time to time for the discussion of various doctrinal subjects and in this instance it was decided to hold a joint district meeting for the purpose of getting acquainted, in view of the probability that the three churches will become one eventually.

The meeting proved very successful, there being thirty ministers and over four hundred lay delegates in attendance. The sentiment seemed to be one of thorough friendliness to the idea of a union.

WESTBROOK BANK IS CLOSED

Depositors Likely to Be Paid in Full—Cashier Arrested at Instance of Examiner.

Westbrook.—The Citizens' State bank has been closed by K. S. Chase, state bank examiner, who also caused the arrest of Cashier C. A. Zieska on a grand larceny charge involving $2,000.

The bank's capital and surplus are $30,000, with $125,000 on deposit, and the cashier is under a $10,000 bond in the National Surety company. It is thought depositors will be paid in full and the bank reopened soon.

Frank W. Parsons, a real estate dealer at Westbrook, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in federal court in Mankato yesterday. His liabilities are given as $10,435, with assets of $2,235.

Great Northern Engine Wrecked.

Moorhead.—Local passenger train No. 12 on the Great Northern, running between Fargo and Minneapolis and leaving Moorhead at 8 a. m. Tuesday, was wrecked a mile east of this station. The axle connecting the drive wheels of the locomotive broke down and the engine was fairly stripped of its running gear. No one on the engine or in the cars was injured, as the train was running slowly. The cars were pulled back into Moorhead and the track cleared.

Chemist May Lose Sight.

Minneapolis.—Stephen Anthony, chemist in the university farm school and a captain in the Greek army for a year during the recent Balkan war, was so badly hurt by an explosion of chemicals that he may lose his eyesight. He was working alone in a laboratory at the school. Students in an adjoining room heard the boom of the explosion and ran in. They found Mr. Anthony with arms over his eyes and in great pain.

Minnesota Democrats In Love Feast.

Minneapolis.—Fully three hundred Democrats were turned away from the West hotel here Tuesday night, being unable to crowd in for the big "get-together" banquet of the state organization. Platform resolutions were adopted and candidate possibilities discussed.

Duluth Millionaire Passes Away.

Duluth.—After a protracted illness which began last Christmas, when he was suddenly taken ill with a cold, Captain Sellwood, Duluth's pioneer capitalist, mine owner and banker and one of the most prominent business men of the Northwest, passed away at the family residence. He had been in poor health for the last two or three years. The late Captain Sellwood was several times a millionaire and his income has been estimated at $400,000 per year.

DEMOCRATS TO MEET MAR. 31

General Conference to Pick Candidate—Banquet Draws Large Number.

Minneapolis.—Democrats of Minnesota will meet March 31 in a state delegate conference in the St. Paul auditorium "to consider the welfare of the party and its organization." County mass conventions to elect delegates will take place in each county March 24, and will also provide for county and precinct democratic organizations. Definite arrangements for the meetings were determined by the democratic state executive committee, which met here, carrying out the decision of the state conference held Tuesday. The main purpose of the state gathering is to bring out a candidate for governor.

The greatest democratic gathering Minneapolis has seen in twelve years was the get-together banquet at the West hotel Tuesday night. Though there were no noted speakers as drawing cards, the banquet played to standing room only, and the 600 reserved seats were hardly half enough to supply the demand. Out-of-town guests numbered 300 or more and as nearly all of them had made reservations, they were taken care of. Many twin city men were unable to get seats. A democratic motion picture exhibition and portrait and cartoon lantern slides were shown at intervals.

BUTTERMAKERS FORM LEAGUE

Four Counties Organize at Wadena Meeting for Mutual Benefit.

Wadena.—Twenty-six buttermakers and others interested in dairying met in this city and organized The Combined Creamery association. State Creamery Inspector Austin of Fergus Falls started the movement and is directly responsible for the meetings.

The object of the organization is to further the interests of buttermakers in Wadena, Otter Tail, Becker and Grant counties. There are fifty-one in this territory.

H. A. Goetsch, buttermaker at the farmers' co-operative creamery in this city, was elected president and Adin Nelson of Fergus Falls, vice president of the organization. Max Siegel of Bertha was chosen second vice president, James Simpson of Deer Creek, secretary and Oscar Anderson of Frazee, treasurer.

A motion to make Wadena the permanent meeting place was later withdrawn and the selection of a place for each meeting was left in the hands of the officers with power to act. The president then appointed a committee on by-laws, consisting of C. L. Cole of Minneapolis, M. Sondergard, St. Paul, and A. Nelson, Fergus Falls.

Several of the buttermakers brought butter with them and the scores ranged from 90 to 93½.

HUNTING LICENSES PAY WELL

Five Counties Turn in Nearly $20,000 Revenue From This Source.

St. Paul.—Five counties in Minnesota turned nearly $20,000 into the state treasury from the sale of hunting licenses. St. Louis led with a total of $7,619.16. Then come Hennepin with $5,633.90; Ramsey, $4,304.70; Itasca, $1,259.10, and Carlton, $1,020.60. Each of these counties made greater returns on hunting licenses than ever before, according to H. A. Rider, executive agent of the game and fish commission.

None of this money goes to the commission, however, as the legislature in its late session voted the game and fish commission a lump sum and appropriated all the revenues, much to the disgust of the members who find their work handicapped by the lack of adequate funds.

"We are compelled to pay express charges on confiscated game, guns and nets out of our appropriation," explained Mr. Rider, "but we can't even have the sums refunded to the commission. The present system of handling the finances of the commission would be all right if the legislature had made a proper allowance for the work the commission is called upon to do."

Tri-County Carriers Meet.

Red Wing.—Rural mailcarriers of Goodhue, Wabasha and Dakota counties, members of the Tri-County Rural Carriers' association, held their annual convention here Tuesday. President Harry Hines of Cannon Falls presided. Mayor John J. Ferris welcomed the delegates. The following officers were elected: President, H. F. Hines, Cannon Falls; vice president, Edward Nelson, Zumbrota; secretary-treasurer, Frank Schenach, Red Wing.

Barnesville Sued by State.

Barnesville.—A suit to test the validity of the gross earnings tax law as applied to municipal owned telephone plants has been brought by the state against this city and will be tried at the spring term of district court in Moorhead. Papers were served on Mayor Haagenson last week. The amount sued for is $1,567.24, for the 3 per cent tax on earnings of the local telephone exchange from 1903 to 1912. The case is attracting much attention as it will determine the status of municipal owned telephones.

JOYS OF LITTLE ALPINE TOWN

Village of Wengen on Shelf Overhanging Lauterbrunnen Valley, the Jungfrau Towering Near By.

Wengen, Switzerland.—Forty years ago I saw the little village of Wengen on its green shelf overhanging the Lauterbrunnen valley and overhung by the noble face of the Jungfrau. I suppose it had an inn or two, for it was on a pedestrian highway that attained early popularity—the route from Lauterbrunnen over the Wengen Alp and the Little Scheldech pass down to Grindelwald, and thence over the Great Scheideck to Meringen. Our grandfathers and even our great-grandfathers tramped along that track admiring the avalanches and the strange glaciers, and the high and supposedly almost inaccessible peaks that look down upon it all along in the south. Even forty years ago little was changed except that by then the glamour of inaccessibility had gone from the peaks. But since then the mountain railways have come and the great summer crowds, and all is altered. There is no solitude and no mystery any more, and the railway even carries multitudes to the very Jungfraujoch itself. The English, who first popularized the Alps in summer and then were submerged by the Teutonic multitudes that followed them, have changed their season, and now they own the chief Swiss winter sport resorts, Germans and Austrians for the most part finding their pleasure in their own eastern mountains, which are more easily accessible to them.

Outdoor Skating Rink at Wengen.

HOME LIFE ONE MOVING DAY

Tiring of Fourteen Residences in a Year, Wife Brings Suit for a Divorce.

Cincinnati.—The common or garden variety of house renter, who imagines that he is kept on the go by having to move every year or two, will have to take off his hat and salute Joseph E. Phillips, if charges in his wife's suit for divorce are substantiated.

Mrs. Margaret I. Phillips said they started married life in Newport, Ky., on November 27, 1912, and in a year and a month, less six days, they lived in 14 different houses.

She charges that they moved so fast from one place to another that they did not have time to establish the usual lines of credit with corner grocers and butchers, and that her husband's father "furnished all the eatables and paid what little rent was paid, because the defendant would not work."

She says she threatened to leave him three times, but each time he announced he would "give her ten minutes to make up her mind to live with him or die," and each time she chose to stay.

40 YEARS REJAILING DEACON

So Long Ago He Had Broken Out, He Had Entirely Forgotten All About It.

Houston, Tex.—James McGowen, an aged negro, was the most surprised man in the world when he was arrested in Cold Springs, San Jacinto county, for breaking jail. He knew there had been a mistake, for he had not been in jail, and, besides, he was respected and a deacon in the church. Then he was shown a warrant which charged him with breaking jail at Cold Springs 40 years ago.

It was so long ago that McGowan had forgotten all about the incident. Nevertheless, the deacon was brought to Houston by Deputy Sheriff L. J. Patrick and placed in jail until his trial can be held.

FOUR DAYS ON COCOANUTS

Captain and Crew of British Freight Steamer Lose Provisions by Big Wave.

New York.—With the captain and crew having lived four days on cocoanuts, which formed the vessel's cargo, the British freight steamer American arrived at this port. The American left San Andreas January 1.

Four days ago in a heavy gale a wave flooded her storerooms and washed overboard or ruined all her supplies. The water casks also were damaged and thoroughly salted, leaving the crew nothing but brackish water to drink.

WHAT AN OHIOAN

HAS TO SAY ABOUT CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA.

W. E. Lewis formerly lived near Dayton, Ohio. He went to Saskatchewan seven years ago with $1,800 in money, a carload of household effects and farm implements, including four horses and three cows. Of course, the first year he only got feed from the crops, but the second year had 100 acres in wheat which made over 2,800 bushels. He has not had a failure in crop, and at present has 22 head of horses, 15 head of cattle and 35 hogs, and owns 1,120 acres of land, all under cultivation. He has been offered $35 an acre for his land, and should he care to dispose of his holdings he could pay all his debts and have $30,000 to the good; but, as he says, "Where could I go to invest my money and get as good returns." He continues in his letter to the immigration department, August, 1912:

"We have equally as good if not better prospects for crops this year as we had three years ago, when our wheat ranged from 30 to 48 bushels per acre. I never believed such crops could be raised until I saw them myself. I had 15 acres that year that made 50 bushels to the acre. Our harvest will be ready by the 12th. We have this season in crop 400 acres of wheat, 125 of oats, 90 of flax and run three binders with four men to do the stooking. We certainly like this country and the winters, although the winters are cold at times, but we do not suffer as one would think. What we have accomplished here can be duplicated in almost any of the new districts."—Advertisement.

To the Rescue.

An Englishman sat at a New York boarding-house table. One of the boarders was telling a story in which a "dachshund" figured. She was unable for a moment to think of the word.

"It was one of these—what do you call them?—one of these long German dogs."

The Englishman dropped his fork; his face beamed. "Frankfurters!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

W. D. Smith.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Too Cheap.

He—I'd like to propose a little toast—

me. I'm hungry. Bring me a bird. She—None of that cheap stuff for and a cold bottle.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Lydia E. Pinkham

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for today.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuse to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis's son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro.

CHAPTER XII.

The Mother of a Prince.

The walls of the palace at Ancona dropped to the sea; against them the waves danced. Out on the blue water lay a fleet of fishing-boats, and the wind flapped torn sails, and the sunlight glanced on battered hulls and littered decks. The woman who sat by an open window of the palace pushed the black trailing of her gown from her, as if the somberness hurt her eyes; she laid her head against the window-frame and stared at the breeze-tossed waves and the fishing fleet.

"It may be our only hope of escape—those wretched boats," she said, half aloud, and her blue eyes were full of sadness, almost of hopelessness.

A sound caught her ear, and she lifted her head quickly. The door into the next room was partly open and some one moved there, that was all. She turned, the lines of her figure falling again into a melancholy pose.

"The doctor takes a long time," she spoke, and gazed out once more to the water.

There had been a spirited young girl years before who had romped in the gardens of Malmaison, who had led the laughter which echoed through those avenues of lime and plantain, whose sweetness and vivacity had drawn the figure of Napoleon himself into the vortex of gladness which was her atmosphere. Always brightness seemed to follow her through the enchantment of the place; always she seemed to move in gaiety. Today, on a March morning of 1830, this was she—Hortense.

The daughter of France she had been, the queen of Holland, and now for years an exile. Here, ill, a fugitive, in her nephew's palace at Ancona, with the Austrians at the gate of the city, she waited in anxiety almost more intense than she could bear the word of the doctor as to her son. Five days before, at Forli, her older boy had died, and her sore heart stirred with a sickening throb as she thought of this other—Louis—now her only child, lying in the room beyond in a high fever, ill with the disease with which his brother had fallen. A woman's soul might well be overcrowded with such sorrow and such fear, but there was more. Her two boys had thrown in their lot shortly before with the Italian revolutionists, and had fought, and had distinguished themselves. And now that the revolution of the Romagna was a failure, that the Austrian army was advancing victoriously, now that death had taken the older to safety, the younger—Louis—the invalid lad in the room beyond, was in imminent danger. He was excepted from the general amnesty; the natural ways of escape were closed, for the authorities of Tuscany and of Switzerland had let her know that the Prince would not be permitted in those territories. From Rome two of her son's uncles, Cardinal Fesch and King Jerome, had sent word that if he were taken by the Austrians he was lost. And at the moment when Hortense had decided to carry her boy off to Turkey by way of Corfu, an Austrian fleet appeared in the Adriatic.

In such a critical state were the affairs of the black-gowned woman who gazed from the palace windows to the sea. The doctor was with her son. The boy's condition seemed to her no better, but worse than the day before; she waited an official verdict. The door opened and she looked up as a tall man came in.

"Doctor," she stammered and stopped—she feared to ask.

"Your majesty," the old man said gravely, "I grieve to be the bearer of bad news."

"He is worse, Doctor?" The words came with a gasp; she felt that she could not face more trouble.

"Yes, your Majesty, the fever has increased since yesterday. With his youth and strength we may hope—if he is carefully nursed—but to move him would be madness."

Queen Hortense struck her hands together. "What can I do? What can I do?" she demanded, and the doctor stood gravely regarding her, helpless, with all his devotion to the house of Bonaparte, to suggest a way out. "If he stays he will be taken—they will execute him. If he goes he will die on the way," she cried in an agony of indecision. "Doctor, tell me, think for me—how can I save him?"

And the doctor still stood silent, suffering with the impotent desire to help her. "If—if only the Austrians might think that the Prince were gone," he stammered, and hated himself for the futility of the words. But the Queen stood with a hand half lifted, arrested. Her blue eyes were alive with the crossing and weaving of swift ideas, and then with a catch of her breath she laughed at him like a pleased child. "Doctor, you are a very clever man," she said. "Together we are going to save the Prince."

The vivacity of the schoolgirl of Madame de Campan flashed for a moment into her manner, warmed to sudden life by the joy of hope. The doctor waited, enchanted, bewildered, to hear his cleverness explained, but Hortense did always the unexpected thing. She shook her finger at him.

"I'm not going to tell you," she said. "At least not till I have to—not till tomorrow at all events. But all today, as you visit your patients you may think that you are saving the Prince from his enemies—and tomorrow you may know how. Goodby, Doctor," and puzzled and pleased, the physician was gone.

"Send Fritz to me," the Queen ordered, and a moment later the young man who was for years the confidential servant of Hortense, who knew more of the history of her middle years, perhaps, than any other, stood before her. "Fritz, when does a packet sail for Corfu?" she demanded.

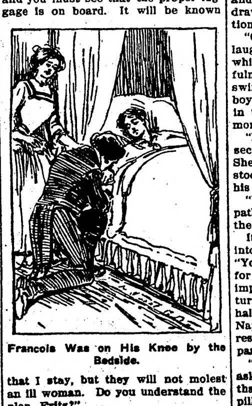
Fritz Rickenbach considered it his business to know everything. "Tonight," your Majesty," he answered unhesitatingly.

"You will see that the luggage of Prince Louis is on board, and that a carriage is ready to take him there," she ordered.

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz still stood regarding her seriously. "It is a great happiness to me, your Majesty, that his Highness is well enough to travel."

Fritz knew perfectly that there was a complication somewhere, and he wanted to know what it was. His curiosity was patent, but his deep interest in the affairs of his people could not be an impertinence, and the Queen smiled at him.

"You shall know about it, Fritz," she said. "The Austrians are coming. The Prince can not be moved. If they take him, it means death. They must believe that he is gone, and it is for you and me to make them believe it, Fritz. You must get a passport signed by all of the authorities—that is easy today; you must engage his place in the packet for tonight; you must tell the servants—tell every one—that the Prince goes to Corfu, and you must see that the proper luggage is on board. It will be known that I stay, but they will not molest an ill woman. Do you understand the plan, Fritz?"



Francois Was on His Knee by the Bedside.

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz answered with his face alight.

And so the packet sailed for Corfu, and all day before the sailing the servants of Hortense moved busily between the palace and the boat, carrying luggage and making arrangements. And only one or two knew the secret that Prince Louis Bonaparte had not sailed in the packet but lay tossing with fever in a little room beyond his mother's, carried there for greater privacy by Fritz and the doctor.

Two days later, as the Queen sat quietly by her boy's bedside, she heard that the vanguard of the Austrians had entered the city, and almost at once Fritz came to tell her that the palace in which she was staying had been chosen for the residence of the general commanding. The probability of this had not entered her mind; it seemed the last straw. The Austrian officer demanded the Queen's own chamber for his chief, but when the steward's wife told him the name of the lady who was in the rooms which had not been given up, he bowed deeply and said not a word. It was another of that brotherhood scattered over Europe—the friends of Hortense; it was an officer who had protected her years before at Dijon.

So for a week they lived side by side with their enemies and only a few feet lay between the Prince and capture, for his room was next that of the Austrian general, with but a double door between. It was a life of momentary anxiety, for the Queen feared each time the invalid spoke that they might recognize a man's voice; when he coughed she turned white. But at the end of the week Louis was at last well enough to go. He was to leave Ancona disguised as one of his mother's lackeys, the young Marquis Zappi was to put on another livery, and over the frontier they were both to change and be the sons of Hortense traveling on the Englishman's passport.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Ruse.

The day before the escape, as the Prince, weak and ill yet, lay in bed, word was brought that a messenger of the marquis wished to see the Queen.

"Let me see him too, my mother," the silent, grave young man begged. "It may be that I can help you. I wish to help."

In a moment Fritz introduced a slight alert person whose delicate face was made remarkable by a pair of eyes large and brilliant and full of visionary shadows, yet alive with fire. One saw first those uncommon eyes and then the man. If they had not been entirely concerned with his message they might have remarked that he trembled as he looked at the Prince's face; that his voice shook as he answered the Queen's question.

"I have the unhappiness, your Majesty, to bring you bad news," he said, speaking to her, but still gazing eagerly at the Prince. "The Marquis Zappi, my employer, is ill. He was taken suddenly last night, and today is much worse, and there is no chance that he can travel with your Majesty tomorrow."

The Queen threw out her hands with a gesture of hopelessness. "What can we do?" she exclaimed. "Am I to plan and plan and have always an unconquerable obstacle? Can I not save my boy? I might have known that everything seemed too bright this morning, too good to be true. Yet it is not possible that after all they should"—she looked at her son; her courage came springing back. "They shall not take you," and her eyes flashed defiance at a world of enemies, and she went over and threw her arms about his neck. "Louis, don't let yourself be excited, dearest. They shall not take you. I can save you."

It was as if she put a spur to her brain; there was a moment's silence and the two lads watched her brows drawing together under the concentration of her brain.

"Of course," she said suddenly, and laughed—a spontaneous laughter which seemed to flood her with youthfulness. She turned her blue glance swiftly on the newcomer, the slender boy with the luminous eyes. "You are in the employ of the Marquis Zappi, monsieur?"

"But yes, your majesty. I am the secretary of Monsieur le Marquis." She paused a second, seemed to take stock of the young man, of his looks, his bearing, his accent.

"You are French. Have you a sympathy with the family of my son, with the Bonapartes?"

It was as if a door had been opened into a furnace, so the eyes blazed. "Your majesty, I would give my life for his highness," he said quietly. The impassive face of the young prince turned toward the speaker, and the half-shut heavy glance, which had the Napoleonic gift of holding a picture, rested on him attentively. Louis Bonaparte seemed to remember something.

"What is your name, monsieur?" he asked, and it might have been noticed that his head lifted a little from the pillow as he waited for the answer.

"Francois Beaupre, sire." The young man seemed to be out of breath.

"Sire!" Louis Napoleon repeated. And then, "I have seen you before. Where was it? Not in Rome—not in Switzerland—ah!" His hand flew out, and with that Francois was on his knee by the bedside, and had kissed the outstretched thin fingers, and the prince's other hand was on his shoulder fraternally.

"The old chateau of Vicques—my playfellow, Francois. I told you then I was going to remember, didn't I?" Louis Napoleon demanded, laughing boyishly. "Mother, he saved my life from the falling wall. Do you remember the story of my runaway trip?" And Hortense, smiling, delighted to see her sad-faced boy so pleased and exhilarated, did remember, and was gracious and grateful to the young Frenchman. "It is a good omen to have you come to us today," she said with all the dazzling charm which she knew how to throw into a sentence. And then, eager with the headlong zest of a hunter for the game, she caught the thread which wove into the pattern of her scheming. "You would risk something to save him, would you not? You will take the place of the marquis and travel with us, tomorrow, and help me carry away the prince to safety?"

The dark young face was pale. "Your majesty, it is a happiness I had not dared to hope for yet."

"Yet?" the prince demanded laconically. He saved words always, this lad, but he always said his thought.

The other boy's face turned to him, and he answered very simply, "But yes, your highness. I have known always that I should have a part in your highness' fate."

In the gray dawn of the next morning there was a slight stir through the palace, and out between the lines of drowsy Austrian sentinels passed a procession of whose true character they were far from aware, else history had changed. The guard watched the departure; the sick lady—Hortense—late queen of Holland, as they all knew more or less clearly, drove away slowly in her traveling caleche, and on the box was a young man in the livery of a groom whom no one of the half-awake soldiers knew for Prince Louis Napoleon; in the middle of the second carriage sat another youth of two or three years younger who was, the queen's servants had been told, the Marquis Zappi. Their passports were examined and they went through the gates of the city without awakening the least suspicion.

Not once in all their dramatic series of escapes and disguises were Hortense and her sons betrayed, but they had to fear the indiscretion of their friends more than the malignity of their enemies, and this part of Italy was full of friends high and low.

At length it was time for Prince Louis and the sham marquis to drop their liveries and travel as the sons of the English woman for whom their passport was made out. The clothes which Beaupre was to wear had belonged to the young man dead at Forli—Louis Bonaparte's brother—and as he presented himself dressed in them, he saw the painful flush which crept upon the prince's face.

"Your highness, I am sorry," he stammered. "It is grief to me." And then he threw himself impulsively on his knees by the side of Louis' chair. "My prince, I wear them with reverence," he said, and then, hesitating, he added: "Perhaps I would seem less unworthy if your highness knew that, mere secretary as I am, I am yet more. I am noble. It is not simple Francois Beaupre whom you honor, but a man created chevalier by the sword of the emperor."

The dull eyes of the prince shot a glance between drooping lids. "What is it you mean, monsieur?" he demanded. But at the moment the queen entered the room, and the lads sprang to their feet. Her eyes caught the picture of the young Frenchman in his new dress at once; they opened wide and then filled with tears.

"Louis, Louis!" she cried, and laid her hand on his arm. "He looks like him; he looks like Napoleon!"

A deferential knock sounded at the door. Francois sprang to it, and the landlord stood in the opening, bowing elaborately—a soldiery old man with thick grizzled hair.

"A thousand pardons for disturbing miladi and the messieurs," and miladi smiled forgiveness. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to say that one could not help knowing the emperor's kinsmen?" He bowed low again to both boys alike, and again Hortense smiled at him. It was comforting to know that the two seemed brothers to the world in general, and she was so used to recognition and loyalty now that they appeared to belong together. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to show miladi—her majesty—and the highnesses, the sword which the emperor himself had touched, the sword which he, Jean Gredin, an old cuirassier of the guard, had carried in four battles? There was a little story of the sword, a story also of the wonderful goodness of the emperor, which miladi—her majesty—permitting, he would like to tell to her, as also to the highnesses."

And, her majesty permitting, and the boys pleased and interested, the old cavalryman brought the sword and drew it from its sheath and gave it to each of them to handle, and called on them to remark how it was as keen and bright as it had ever been at Ulm or Austerlitz. He cleared his throat, strongly, for the tale.

"Miladi—her majesty—permitting," he began, "it was on a day two days after the great battle of Austerlitz. The country, as her majesty and the highnesses will remember, was in a most dangerous condition. Desperate bands—" Why was it the landlord stopped?

The party, caught by the fervor of his manner, stared at him, annoyed as the tale of the emperor, promising so well, halted at its beginning. The man stood as if drawn to his tiptoes, every muscle tense, his head turned toward the doorway, listening.

And suddenly they were aware of a stir, a growing noise; there were galloping horses; there was a jingle of harness, and voices coming nearer. With a step backward the landlord flashed a glance from under bushy brows down the corridor, through the open door at the end, which gave on the court of the inn.

"Mon dieu!" He faced the three, standing startled. He spoke fast and low. "Madame, it is a squad of Austrian soldiers; they are upon us. What can we do?" He hesitated only a second. "Bleu-bleu—my horse—saddled under the tree yonder—if one of the princes—if the prince—" He glanced uncertainly from one lad to the other.

But the game was out of his hands. Quicker hands than his had caught the play. Francois Beaupre, the saber of the old cavalryman gleaming in his grasp, sprang to the doorway.

"It is monsieur there who is the prince," he explained rapidly to the landlord. "Hide him, take care of him—I will draw them away. When they are gone, see that the prince and the queen escape. That is for you; you are responsible."

There was the rush of a flying figure down the hallway, and out Francois flashed across a broken line of a dozen dismounted riders, straight toward the landlord's horse held by a groom under the trees. There was a shock of startled silence as the impetuous apparition, saber gleaming at wrist, shot across the court. Then there was a hubbub of voices, and a mass of uniformed figures fell toward him as he threw himself on the horse. A soldier caught at the bridle. The naked sword twinkled and the man was under Bleu-bleu's feet. For a second there was a vortex of men and a frantic horse, and riding the storm a buoyant figure of fury, flashing a blade, with infinite swiftness, this way and that. Then horse and lad shot out from the living canvas, streaked the background of trees a second and were gone, and the Austrian troopers scrambled into their saddles to follow.

Through sun-spotted, breeze-tossed woods tore the chase; across a road and over a low fence, and still Francois led, but the heavy horses gained. It was a hopeless hunt, for the landlord's mount was no match for the big cavalry horses, yet the rider's light weight and clever horsemanship counted, and it was fully four miles from the inn when Bleu-bleu stumbled and fell at a ditch, and Francois pitched over his head. His lead was short by now, and they were on him in a moment, in a mass; he was seized by a dozen burly Austrians.

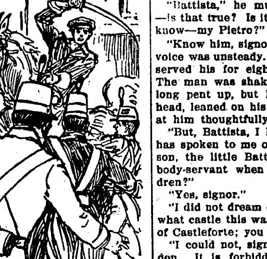
The leader took a sharp look at him as he stood panting, staring defiantly.

"What is this?" the Austrian demanded sternly, and wheeled to a trooper in a bunch. "Friedrich, thou knowest the cub of the Bonapartes. Is this lad he?"

And Friedrich lunged forward, gasping, for he had run his horse hard, and shook his head. "No, my captain. I have never seen this one."

The boy looked from one to another of the threatening group, smiling, composed in spite of his quick breathing. The captain took a step close to him and shook his fist in his face.

"You have fooled us, you young game-cock, have you? But wait. Do you know what we will do to you, you bantam of a Frenchman? Do you know how we will treat you for this, we Austrians?"



There Was a Hubbub of Voices.

Color deepened in his cheeks, and Francois drew up his figure magnificently.

"You may do what you like, Messieurs," he said gaily. "It is for you; my part is done. The prince is safe."

CHAPTER XIV.

After Five Years.

The window of the cell was small, but it was low enough so that a man standing could see from it the vast sky and the sea-line six miles away, and, by leaning close to the bars, the hill that sloped down into wooded country; beyond that the sand of the shore. The jailer stood close by the little window in the stormy sunset for a better light as he dropped the medicine.

"One—two," he counted the drops carefully up to nine, and then glanced at the prisoner on his cot in the corner, who tossed, and talked rapidly, disjointedly. "It is high time that the doctor saw him," the jailer spoke, half aloud. "If the governor had been here this would not have been allowed to run on. I am glad the governor is coming back."

With that the prisoner threw off the cover from his shoulders and sat up suddenly, with wild bright eyes staring at the jailer.

"Pietro!" he called in astonishment. "Why, my dear old Pietro!" and flung out his hands eagerly toward the man, and would have sprung from the bed.

But the jailer was at his side and held him down, yet gently. "Be quiet, signor," he said respectfully. "It is only old Battista; you will see if you look. Only Battista, who has taken care of you these five years."

The brilliant dark eyes stared at him hungrily; then with a sigh the light went out of them and the head fell on the pillow.

"Ah, Battista," he said, "my good Battista." A smile full of a subtle charm made the worn face bright. He spoke slowly. "I thought it was my friend—my best friend," he explained gently.

"Will the signor take the doctor's medicine?" Battista asked then, not much noticing the words, for the sick man was clearly light-headed, yet with a certain pleasant throb of memory which always moved within him at the name of Pietro. It happened that the name stood for some one dear to the jailer also. The signor took the medicine at once, like a good child.

"Will it make me better, do you think, Battista?" he asked earnestly.

"But yes, signor; the doctor is clever."

"I want to be better; I must get well, for I have work to do as soon as I come out of prison."

"Surely, signor. That will be soon now, I think, for it is five years; they will let you go soon, I believe," Battista lied kindly.

"You are good to me, Battista," the boy said, "and just now you gave me a great pleasure. It warms me yet to think of it, for, you see, I thought you were Pietro—my dear Pietro—the Marquis Zappi."

Battista, breathless, stared, stammered. "Whom—whom did you say, signor?"

But the prisoner had flashed into reason. The color went out of his face as the tide ebbs. "Battista, did I say a name? Battista—you will not betray me—you will not repeat that name? I would never have said it but that I was not quite steady. I must have been out of my head; I have never spoken his name before in this place. Oh, if I should bring danger to him! Battista, for God's sake, you will not repeat that name?"

Battista spoke low, glancing at the heavy iron door of the cell. "God forbid, signor," he whispered, "that I should speak, here in his own castle, the name of my young master."

There was a long silence. The prisoner and his jailer gazed at each other as if saying things beyond words. Then the boy put out his long hot fingers and caught the man's sleeve.

"Battista," he murmured, "Battista—is that true? Is it possible? Do you know—my Pietro?"

"Know him, signor?" Battista's deep voice was unsteady. "My fathers have served his for eight hundred years." The man was shaking with a loyalty long pent up, but Francois lifted his head, leaned on his elbow, and looked at him thoughtfully.

"But, Battista, I know you now; he has spoken to me of you; it was your son, the little Battista, who was his body-servant when they were children?"

"Yes, signor."

"I did not dream of it; I never knew what castle this was; I never dreamed of Castleforte; you would not tell me."

"I could not, signor. It was forbidden. It is forbidden. I am risking my life every minute."

"Go, Battista," and Francois pushed him away with weak hands. "Go quickly—you have been here too long. There might be suspicion. I could not live it I brought trouble on you."

"It is right so far, signor," Battista answered. "It is known you are ill; I must care for the sick ones a little. But I had better go now."

With that he slipped to his knees and lifted the feverish hands to his lips. "The friend of my young master," he said simply, but his voice broke on the words. The traditional faithfulness of centuries was strong in Battista; the Zappis had been good masters; one had been cared for and contented always; one was terrorized and ground down by these "Austrian swine;" the memory of the old masters, the personality of anyone connected with them, was sacred. Battista bowed his head over the hands in his own, then he stood up.

"I shall be back at bedtime, signor," he said quietly, and was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE NEWELL DRUG STORE

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINNESOTA

The Leading Drug Store of the Northwest—The Store where you get what the doctor ordered. We have a new, modern, complete stock of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc. Send us your prescriptions and family recipes which will be carefully and skillfully compounded by Expert Druggists.

Send us a trial order and be convinced of our careful and prompt attention.

Write me in regard to your sick animals. Advice and counsel Free.

DR. H. B. NEWELL, M. D. C.

Registered Pharmacist and Veterinary Surgeon

Let Us See Your Plans

And we will tell you accurately how little lumber you can get along with. We can do this because our lumber does not cut to waste. It is full length, fully seasoned and free from soft spots. That kind of lumber saves you time and money both. Let us see your plans.

D. PAYNE LUMBER Co.

HOLT, MINN.

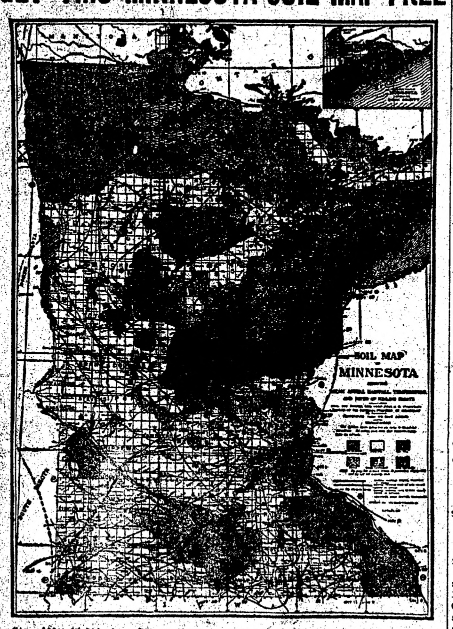
O. J. BACKLUND

Holt Livery and Dray Line

Always Furnishes Reliable Service

Leave Orders at Hotel - - HOLT, MINN.

GET THIS MINNESOTA SOIL MAP FREE



Size of Map 17x24 inches. Shows all the different kind of soils; average rain fall; average date of first killing frost; average date of last killing frost and average summer temperature for every part of Minnesota. It is also an up to date railroad map and locates all principal cities and villages. Send 25 cents for a six months trial subscription to

FARM, STOCK & HOME,

The Northwests Greatest Semi Monthly Farm Paper,

AND THIS MAP WILL BE SENT YOU POSTPAID.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Enclosed find 25 cents for a six months trial subscription to FARM, STOCK & HOME and the Minnesota Soil Map Free.

NAME..

P. O.. STATE...................

The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher.

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

James A. Peterson, the Minneapolis candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, is showing a well developed streak of yellow in scoring Wm. E. Lee, the Long Prairie candidate, for being willing to support Sam Iverson in the event that Sam should become the choice of the elimination conference as the man to beat Eberhart. Which goes to show that the elimination conference would be wise to go outside the list of present candidates and choose somebody that all can unite on for a winner. We have heretofore sugested E. T. Young, and now rise to a point of editorial privilege to repeat the suggestion.

It was just a year on Wednesday since President Wilson took possession of the White House. That year has proved that the president is no loafer, and not even much of a liar, as successful politicians are usually.

Secretary Bryan nearly slipped a cog in his official duty the other day when he suddenly learned that he had become a grandfather for the sixth time. He'll get used to these suprises after a while.

St Paul seems to be trying to establish a New York reputation in so far as grafting and gun plays are concerned. Such conditions are a disgrace to the state and should be treated accordingly.

School Notes

(From east half Dist. No. 59)

Here we are again after a long absence, with a few notes.

During the last seven weeks of school, commencing Jan. 5 and ending Feb. 20th, those who have been neither absent nor tardy are: Oscar Carlson, Evelyn Wegge and Alice Sorum.

Those who attended school every day of the term commencing Oct. 27th, 1913 are: Alice Sorum and Evelyn Wegge.

On account of sickness and cold weather quite a few of the children have been absent.

We had a valentine box Friday Feb. 13th and we all received quite a few valentines. How did you like your's, boys?

We have juft organized a Boy Scout Club at our school. (?) Yes of course.

Esther Sorum was absent last Thursday on account of being ill.

We had a program last Friday afternoon and there was quite a number of people present.

Our teacher begins teaching Monday 23rd, in the west half of this district.

Ah, now vacation time is here,
Good-bye, our teacher so dear!

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 23, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin C. Johnson, of Golden Valley, Minn., who, on Feb. 19, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05092, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 10, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 11th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Christ Norbeck, Ludvig Sagstuen, both of Flaine, Minn; Rudolph Dahl, Elling Tollefsrud, both of Golden Valley, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

THE WINNER.

"So Miss Biffers is married at last?"

"Yes."

"And who is the happy man?"

"Her dear old dad."

New Short Stories

"The Brother of the Moon," the full page story in this issue is one of the last of the Nikolai series which the author H. M. Egbert has made so popular. Following this series we will publish fiive stories by George Randolph Chester. Each of the new stories will be complete in itself and they will bear no relation whatever to each other. Chester is one of the strongest writers of the day, and it goes without saying that his stories will be eagerly read.

UTTERLY LACKING IN FAITH

Hard to Imagine Amount of Teaching That Would Have Made Negro a Christian Scientist.

Miss Jane Cowl tells the following incident to prove that there is at least one man who will never make a Christian Scientist:

"It was a bitter cold day; the snow was deep and the sidewalks frozen hard. A colored man, bundled up in a moth-eaten chinchilla coat, stood shivering against a building trying to avoid the freezing blasts.

"Just then another darkey, dressed in thin, threadbare clothes, and with no overcoat, came out of a nearby barber shop and started up the street, whistling cheerily. Still whistling, he passed and glanced up at the darky in the big chinchilla coat. The latter took one withering look at the passerby and yelled:

"'Say, nigger, you can whistle as loud as you please, but you can't make me believe it ain't cold.'"—Young's Magazine.

ADVICE TO GIRLS.

The dean of Rochester in distributing prizes at the Rochester Girls' Grammar school urged the girls to avoid the mistake of thinking that life should be all pleasure. "You must see that duty and service are not cramped," he added, "and I advise you to choose the best books, and never read novels in the morning. Some girls are always posing like those pictures in the illustrated papers of the irresistible smile with acres of teeth.

"A girl, however learned, does not demean herself by sweeping a room or cleaning a grate."

SOUNDS LIKE IT.

"What is the philosophy of the Maxim gun?"

"I don't know, but it ought to be proverbial."

FITTING.

"Doppel's funny stories are unmercifully roasted."

"Well, why shouldn't they be roasted? They are all chestnuts."

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Probate of Will

ESTATE OF ARNE OVERBY

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Arne Overby, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Ingeborg Overby, Olga Overby, Martin Overby, Clara Overby, Anton Overby, Oscar Overby, Willie Overby, and all persons interested in the allowance and probate of the will of said decedent:

The petition of Ingeborg Overby being duly filed in this Court, representing that Arne Overby, then a resident of the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, died on the 15th day of November, 1913, leaving a last will and testament which is presented to this Court with said petition, and praying that said instrument be allowed as the last will and testament of said decedent, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to her, the said petitioner.

Now Therefore, You, and each of you, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in Warren, County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of March, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Witness the Honorable Peter H. Holm, Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 20th day of February, 1914.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM, Judge.

JULIUS J. OLSON,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Warren, Minn. (f27m13)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 24, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 7th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claud R. Poston, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

First Publication Feb. 27, 1914.

Subscribe for The Northern Light.

Notice For Publicaion

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Engebreth S. Moe, of Holt, Minn., who, on December 2, 1908, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01094 for Lot 3 and NE¼ SW¼, N½ SE¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 25th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin O. Nelson, Ole O. Nelson, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

First publicotion, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Olson, of Thief River Falls, Minn. who, on December 12, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07022, for Lot 5, Section 3, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 23rd day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Sordahl, Alfred Hanson, Edward Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

First publication, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05064, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN

Attorney at Law

Office in McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE

LAWYER

Office in McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - - Holt, Minn

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop

HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed.

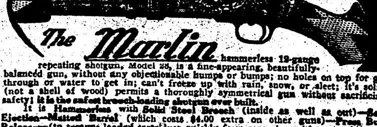
V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.



12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns

The *Marlin* hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other *Marlin* repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the Ideal Hand Book—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1914 NO. 33

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

Growing Some

PRESENT RESOURCES OVER $40,000.00

That's doing pretty nicely for a little over three months in business, isn't it? There's a Reason. We especially solicit deposits from Township and School Treasurers, and guarantee safe and satisfactory service to all our patrons.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

Capital and Surplus $12,000.00

UNLIMITED MONEY

For Farm Loans

When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

NOTICE

To Our Patrons

Having sold this newspaper and printing plant, I beg to announce that all advertising and other accounts, excepting subscriptions, up to and including this issue of the paper, are to be paid to the undersigned. All Final Proof notices now running in the paper are also to be paid to me.

An early settlement of all accounts is requested, as I wish to engage in a different line of business.

CHAS. W. LATTA

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

John Simonson went to Bemidji on Monday to see his brother who is sick in hospital there.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Nels Gudvangen and Elmer Adolphson went to Thief River Falls on Tuesday to act as witnesses in a land contest.

P. A. Risberg went to Thief River Falls yesterday to send his little son, Walmer, to Warren for another operation on his bad leg.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

Frank Davies, associate editor of the Thief River Falls Times, was a business visitor here on Wednesday between trains.

Ed Schultz arrived yesterday from Grafton, Ia., to visit with friends in the Golden Valley neighborhood and take a look at the country.

For Quick Sale of your farm, cash or trade, list with Flakne Land and Immigration Co., Flakne, Minn. For bargains we will pay cash.

Attorney Ira C. Richardson came up from Thief River Falls [illegible] to business matters in this vicinity.

Chris Sibelrud, of Mud Lake, returned yesterday from Hartland, Minn., where he has been for some weeks visiting his father, who was quite ill.

FOR SALE—A Columbia Graphophone, good condition, with 130 records. Worth $75, goes at only $25. May be seen and heard at office of Chas. W. Latta any time you wish.

Peter Loken was here yesterday from Elizabeth, in Otter Tail County. He is a stockholder in the Farmers State Bank and is highly pleased with his investment.

FOR SALE—Heavy team of oxen; weight; 3,500; 6 and 7 years old. $175 takes them, complete with harness. Inquire of B. L. Backe at Farmers' State Bank of Holt.

Herman F. Brown and his father, Fred Brown, came up from Northwood, Ia., yesterday and went out to Golden Valley to visit friends and look over farm lands in that vicinity.

FOR SALE—One horse. Your Choice of two, one 5 years old, weight 1390 pounds, one 9 years old wesght 1410. H. O. Haugen, Newfolden, 6 1-2 miles northwest of Holt.

A baby girl was born on Thursday of last week to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Olson, of Agder township. The little stranger is the first in the family and her coming brings a full measure of joy to the happy parents.

YOUNG PIGS FOR SALE—Just arrived, a lot of choice young Yorkshire pigs. If you want the best growing early pigs, get your orders in quick as they will go fast. J. M. Ryan, Section 31, Holt Township.

A. S. Bean arrived here Monday from Monica, Ill., with a carload of horses, machinery etc., and has moved onto a 200-acre farm in section 11 of this township which he purchased some time ago. His family will come up as soon as he can get the residence ready.

The Northern Light Changes Hands

Last evening this newspaper and printing plant were sold by the present publisher to a group of local parties and the entire business will be turned over to the new owners tomorrow. We do not know who will publish the paper in future, but we wish him success.

There has been a straining of feeling for a long time among local business men, and some of them for reasons best known to themselves have been making a special effort to send business of all kinds away from this paper and deliberately lie about the publisher—always behind his back—and we fully expect this to be continued. This condition became so rank that last week we struck out the advertising in which the leaders of the disturbing element were interested. This action on our part seems to have had some good effect, as some of these parties immediately saw that the newspaper they would gladly starve to death, was an institution of real value to the community and to them. On Wednesday overtures were made for the purchase of the plant. The publisher named his price and terms, which were accepted in every respect by the other side, and the deal was made at the printing office last evening.

For the good of the community we sincerely hope that the paper will be kept as clean in the future as it has been in the past, leaving falsehoods to be indulged in personally by those who seem to have ac- [illegible]

The Northern Light has been a real help to Holt and its surrounding territory. May it continue to do good and prosper.

Why pay a heavy tax penalty when you can pay your taxes at the Farmers State Bank of Holt?

Gunstein Svenkeson, formerly a well known resident of this vicinity, visited with his son Svenke Svenkeson here for several days and left on Monday for his home at Weldon, Sask.

We received a nice bunch of "Sunnyside" news yesterday afternoon, but regret that owing to the pressure of other business we are unable to publish them this week. They will probably appear in the next issue.

Ole Nyberg died Wednesday at the family home near here after several months illness of quick consumption. He was about 28 years of age and healthy and srong until late last fall when he was taken with lung fever which turned to the disease which caused his untimely death. The funeral will occur Saturday at 1 o'clock.

THE DISTINCTION.

"If you marry my daughter I must insist on living with her."

"All right, as long as you don't live on me."

TOOK THEM.

"Did you take my remarks?" asked the speechmaker.

"Yes," replied the alert stenographer: "but not seriously."

CHEERING SIGN.

"There is evidently fresh heart in the theatrical companies."

"Why so?"

"The price of eggs is prohibitive."

TURNED AROUND.

"This store advertises a revolution in men's underwear."

"I don't think I'd like underwear that buttoned up the back."

FOR SALE!

Choice Improved Farm of 247 Acres

Located about 3 miles from Holt. A snap at $35 per acre. Easy terms. Inquire of

B. L. BACKE

at Farmers State Bank of Holt

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.46
Wheat	.81
Barley	.37
Oats	.30
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

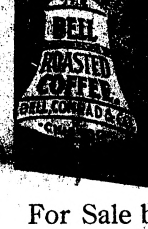
CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

TRY THIS!



For Sale by

C. H. GUNHEIM

HUSETH's

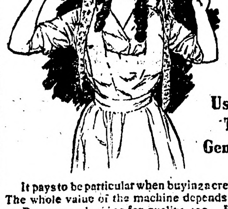
There's no Place Like Home, of course

But--- Are you a patron of our Dairy Lunch Counter?

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

EMPIRE CREAM Separators



REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

THE HANDSOME EMPIRE

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it sent out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

BODY OF VERGARA IS BROUGHT TO U. S.

MYSTERY SURROUNDS SECURING OF TEXAS RANCHMAN'S REMAINS.

CORPSE INDICATES TORTURE

Fingers of Left Hand Charred and Skull Crushed as Though By Rifle Butt—Rangers Didn't Return Body.

Laredo, Tex., March 10.—The mutilated body of Clemente Vergara, the Texas ranchman lured into Mexico by Mexican federal soldiers, was secretly brought to the American side of the Rio Grande river early Sunday by a mysterious party of men.

No Trace of Identity.

Departing as silently as they had crossed the river, the men who disinterred the body from the Hidalgo, Mex., cemetery and bore it five miles over a rough trail to American territory, left no trace of their identity.

Their act definitely established that Vergara was executed after his capture. He had been shot twice through the head and once through the neck. His skull was crushed as though by a rifle butt, and the fingers of his left hand were charred.

This last circumstance is taken to indicate that the rancher was tortured before he was killed.

But Two Notified.

American Consul Garrett of Nuevo Laredo, Mex., and Captain J. J. Saunders of the Texas rangers, were the only persons on the American side who were told of the intended delivery of the body at the border. They went to the scene, 45 miles up the river from Laredo, found the body as they had been told they would, and had it brought back to Laredo, pending an examination the state will have made.

None of the officials would make a statement except to set at rest earlier reports that Texas rangers and friends of Vergara had acted together in crossing into Mexico and obtaining the body for burial by the family.

Rumors had it that former employes of the Vergara ranch were responsible for the recovery of the body.

Consul Makes Statement.

Consul Garett also forestalled surmises that the Mexican authorities might have taken this means to return the body by saying that he did not believe they knew the body had been removed. He had never asked nor received any authority from them to return the body to Texas," he said.

Apparently the only clew to the identity of the men was a shovel left in the open grave in the Hidalgo cemetery. To it was attached a card inscribed: "Recuerdos" — "Remembrances."

Location of the grave proved an easy task, for it has been a center of speculation since it appeared after a swinging body had been cut down from the place of execution, when the hue and cry of Vergara's disappearance started an investigation. The body had been rudely interred with little effort to protect it from the earth.

History of Case.

Vergara left his ranch, near Halafox, Texas, Friday, Feb. 13, and crossed the river into Mexico on a message from three Federal soldiers that Captain Apolino Rodriguez of the Hidalgo garrison wished to settle for 11 horses taken from Vergara's island pasture in the Rio Grande.

Mrs. Vergara pleaded with her husband not to risk seizure by the Mexicans, but disregarded her warnings. He crossed the river in company with his young nephew. Mrs. Vergara since has told how she saw her husband assaulted by the waiting soldiers and, after being knocked unconscious, carried off.

Not Rangers, Says Governor.

Austin, Texas.—After a long distance telephone conversation with Captain J. J. Sanders of the Texas rangers, Governor Colquitt of Texas declared the actual recovery of the body of Clemente Vergara, American ranchman, was not made by Texas rangers, but that the body was taken from the Hildago, Mex., cemetery and brought to the border by other persons. Who these persons were it was said, the ranger captain did not know.

This statement injected an element of mystery in the affair in view of the statement credited to Sanders earlier in the night that he had "proceeded to Hidalgo and secured Vergara's body."

Death Wins 6,000-Mile Race.

Kansas City, Mo., March 9.—Death was the victor in a 6,000-mile race which ended when Miss Mary Peters arrived here from Paris, thirty minutes after her mother died.

Arkansas Girl's Hair Clipped.

Altus, Ark., March 10.—Verna Droll, a pretty 17-year-old girl, was attacked by a stranger here in the shadow of her home and her hair clipped off with a huge pair of shears. Her clothing was cut and she was injured severely by rocks the man threw at her when she escaped. Posses are scouring the countryside in search of the assailant. The most plausible theory advanced is that the attack was instigated by some one who had a grudge against the family.

MEXICAN REBELS TRYING TO CAPTURE GUAYMAS

Since the beginning of the war on Huerta, Guaymas has been one of the strategic points in the Mexican republic. The rebels have surrounded and repeatedly attacked it, but have failed to dislodge the federal garrison under General Ojeda.

SUCCESSOR TO MOORE SOUGHT

LIND, HALE AND WHITE BEING MENTIONED.

Question of Filling Vacant Position of Counselor in State Department Puzzles Wilson.

Washington, March 7. — Wanted—The best authority on international law and the best lawyer obtainable for the positions of counsellor and solicitor, respectively, in the state department.

This was the word which came from the White House with the information, too, that President Wilson seeks the most efficient men for these places, irrespective of their political affiliations. For the post of counsellor vacated by John Bassett Moore, the president realizes that he will have a difficult task in finding another such authority on international questions.

He hopes, however, to get an experienced international law expert, who has had broad diplomatic training as well. The names of W. W. Rockhill, former ambassador to Turkey and Russia, who was recently mentioned for the position of diplomatic adviser to the president of China, was prominent in the discussion. Henry White, former ambassador to France, also was mentioned, as were William Bayard Hale and John Lind, who have been unofficial representatives of the president in Mexican affairs.

For the position of solicitor, which requires adaptation to the legal affairs of the state department, the claims made on the United States government and matters relating to extradition, there were few names discussed. Members of congress are expected to make recommendations shortly for both positions.

HOLD-UP MEN GET $10,165

Paymaster of St. Louis Shoe Factory Robbed at Door of Concern.

St. Louis, Mo., March 9.—Two robbers, armed with revolvers, held up John Lucas, paymaster of the Brown Shoe company here, and robbed him of $10,165.

The robbery took place in front of a factory and branch office of the company.

After getting the money the bandits leaped into Lucas' automobile and escaped. Pointing their revolvers at the chauffeur they commanded him to drive east and north. There they left the automobile and took a street car bound for the northern limits of the city.

Paymaster Lucas and another employe of the shoe company went to a bank and drew the money with which to pay the factory employes. Later they went in an automobile to a side entrance of the factory, stepped from the car and turned to take the two valises containing the money from the automobile. It was at this juncture, while their backs were turned to the sidewalk, that the two men who had been standing near the factory door rushed toward them and covered them with revolvers.

"Coffin Trust" Is Defeated.

Macon, Mo., March 9. — Arlington Simpsch, 72 years old, was buried at Callao, Mo., in a coffin made of walnut lumber, cut and prepared by his own hands. Simpson, who died Saturday at his farm near here, made preparations for his funeral months ago, getting ready the materials for his casket and arranging for its manufacture, in order, he said, "to defeat the coffin trust."

St. Louis-Gulf Boat Soon.

St. Louis, Mo., March 7.—Through water route service on the Mississippi river between St. Louis and New Orleans will be inaugurated on March 15, when a self-propelled steel barge will leave the latter city for St. Louis. The trip will occupy eight or nine days. Stops will be made at the principal cities. The down stream trip will take about six days. Additional barges will be put into service as fast as traffic develops, it was announced.

INCOME TAX WILL YIELD $50,000,000

NEW LAW WILL PRODUCE REVENUE THAT ADVOCATES PREDICTED.

AFFECTED 425,000 PERSONS

Annual Revenue in Round Figures to Be Paid by Approximately That Number—Incorporation Tax, $35,000,000.

Washington, March 9.—The income tax law bids fair to live up to the expectations of the administration by producing about $50,000,000 annually in revenue paid by about 425,000 individuals.

More Than 400,000 Pay.

Although treasury officials decided not to make public for the present the reports of internal revenue collectors on the income tax, it b[illegible] known that more than 400,000 individuals had made returns in the 63 collection districts up to Monday midnight, when the time limit expired.

From these individuals it was understood that the government probably would collect more than $40,000,000.

It has been the opinion among officials that thousands of individuals would take advantage of the 30 days' extension of time granted in case of absence and sickness and they expect the final figures to show at least 25,000 more reporting than were given in the preliminary lists from collectors.

Close to Estimates.

If they are not mistaken in this view the actual results will be close to the estimates made at the time the legislation was before congress.

This additional number, officials are inclined to believe, will not only include the number subject to the tax, but the amount to be collected.

Including the incorporation tax, as amended in the present law, it was estimated that the annual revenue from this source would amount to about $85,000,000.

TANGO NO DANCE, SAYS DEAN

Episcopal Minister Asserts There is No Rhythm in the New "Fad."

Spokane, Wash., March 9. — Very Rev. W. C. Hicks, dean of All Saints Episcopal cathedral, has barred the dancing of the tango in his parish. The current issue of the cathedral paper contains prohibition against the tango, but gives his approval of the hesitation waltz and one-step.

The dean, in his announcement, says:

"Two young people interlocking knees and putting their chests together and then pushing each other across the floor with a duck-like walk are not dancing and until society can become sane and return to those dances which express true rhythm, no dance where an admission fee is charged can be given by any society of the Cathedral parish."

Edward H. McBride Dead.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 7.—Edward H. McBride, 42 years old, widely known as a sporting writer under the name of "Hotspur," died here following an operation for a throat infection.

Aiding Unemployed Army

San Francisco, March 9. — "Pass them along," is the plan on which California communities are dealing with "General" Kelley's army of unemployed, now on its way to Washington and as a result the tourists are traveling in state. It cost Contra Costa county $709.50 in railroad fares to ship the army to Benicia, Solano county. Benicia at once made preparations to send the army to Yolo and Sacramento counties. Contra Costa county was lavish in its hospitality.

STEPS TO REPEAL TOLL ACT

SIMS EXEMPTION BILL IS FAVORABLY REPORTED.

Canal Tolls Measure to Be Introduced in House Immediately— Senate Committee Busy.

Washington, March 9.—Initial steps to repeal the toll exemption clause of the Panama canal act as requested by President Wilson were taken in congress when the house committee on interstate commerce favorably reported a bill to strike out the provision.

In the senate the committee on interoceanic canals decided to meet immediately to consider the appeal of the president for a reversal of policy in the controversy which involves the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and, in the opinion of the president, the general foreign relations policy of the administration.

While the house is debating the issue the senate committee will consider what course to pursue, whether to recommend a flat repeal bill or to urge the compromise bill offered by Senator Chilton of West Virginia, a member of the committee, that would authorize the president to regulate tolls and assess charges at his discretion, wherever exemption is provided in the canal act.

"I believe that more senators would vote for my amendment than will support a flat repeal measure," said Senator Chilton last night. "Though the amendment would accomplish repeal of toll exemption indirectly it would not repudiate the Democratic platform plank indorsing toll exemption and senators who flatly refuse to go back on that plank could vote for it.'

In the house there was quick response to the president's address, the committee voting 13 to 3 to favorably report the Sims repeal bill. Absent members who were recorded made the vote 17 to 4. Chairman Adamson had ready a draft of the report when the committee met. It based approval of the Sims bill on the same two broad grounds set forth in the president's message—international general comity and the immediate foreign situation confronting the country.

Representative Knowland of California, who led the opposition in the committee, was given three days to file a minority report.

ELLIS GETS BUT 15 YEARS

Attorney for Wife Slayer Regards Verdict as Victory for Defense.

Chicago, March 7.—William Cheney Ellis was found guilty of murdering his wife, Mrs. Eleanor Hozen Ellis, last October in a Chicago hotel. Punishment was fixed at imprisonment in the state penitentiary for 15 years.

George Remus, Ellis' counsel, said the verdict was a complete victory for the defense and indicated he would not press a motion for a new trial, which was filed immediately after the verdict was read.

"If the new trial is denied," he said, "Ellis probably will be taken to the penitentiary to begin his servitude without making an appeal."

Big Policemen Tango in Court.

Lowell, Mass., March 9.—Two heavyweight policemen tangoed in police court to prove to Judge Enright that the dance is immodest. The demonstration was given during the trial of Angeline Marcotte and Frank Hennessy, who are charged with improper dancing at Lincoln hall on Feb. 19. The judge reserved decision.

Prison Reform The Topic.

New York, March 6.—Leaders in the reform of prisons and other correctional institutions from almost every state in the union gathered here today to discuss the countrywide movement to treat convicts with more humanity and science. The conference is under the auspices of the metropolitan section of the woman's department of the National Civic federation.

Dr. Katherine B. Davis, New York City's commissioner of correction, was one of the speakers at the first session, held in the Hotel Astor.

ST. LOUIS CLUB BUILDING BURNS; 30 LIKELY DEAD

SIX BODIES RECOVERED, 24 MISSING AND 29 SERIOUSLY HURT IN HORRIBLE FIRE.

RUINS BEING SEARCHED FOR CHARRED REMAINS

Awful Scenes Follow Discovery of Fatal Flames by Unknown Woman—Heroism Displayed and Rescuers do All Within Their Power—Many Saved.

St. Louis, March 10.—Six persons are known to be dead and their bodies have been recovered and twenty-four are missing as a result of fire which destroyed the seven-story Missouri Athletic club building, in which the Boatmen's bank also was housed.

These figures were given out in a statement issued by a committee of the club which is seeking a record of every man known to have been registered at the club.

Hope Practically Abandoned.

For the twenty-four missing hope practically has been abandoned. The property loss is estimated at $350,000.

The fire has been burning so that Fire Chief Swingley has been afraid to send anyone into the ruins to search for the missing.

The building was owned by the Boatmen's bank which, occupied part of the first floor. The bank opened temporary quarters in a building four blocks away.

The building was fully covered by insurance. The loss to adjoining buildings is estimated at $16,000.

Moans and Cries.

Moans and cries of guests and employees, trapped in the building, which greeted the ears of firemen arriving early at the scene, died away in a few moments as a wave of smoke and flame swept through the building.

Pitiful scenes were enacted around the fire lines as the search for the bodies progressed.

Wives and children, brothers and sisters and aged parents tearfully pleaded with the police and firemen for some word of their loved ones. As the bodies were recovered, the anxious watchers charged the police line. At the morgue similar scenes were enacted.

Fire Discovered by Woman.

The fire was discovered by a woman who was waiting with her escort to a taxicab. The name of the woman is not known.

When the firemen arrived the building was ablaze. Men were jumping from windows in their night clothing, others were clinging to windowsills, around which smoke was pouring, and others climbing down fire escapes.

Some were making ropes out of sheets and trying to escape that way.

While the firemen were fighting the blaze flames burst from the third story windows, cutting off the exit of many men who were running down the fire escape on the Fourth street side.

Streams of water were turned on the fire escape at the third floor and as firemen called out encouraging words many on the third floor descended through the streams of water to safety

But One Fireman Hurt.

After the fire had been burning an hour the wall on the Fourth street side collapsed from the fourth floor up.

Firemen fell back to the wall of a building at the opposite side of the street and thus escaped the falling bricks. One fireman, however, was struck by a brick. His leg was broken.

Assistant Fire Chief Rucker said he heard three explosions as he reached the building. At first the theory was advanced that the explosions were the work of safeblowers who had tried to rob the bank. Later, it was suggested that what seemed to be the sound of explosions was the dropping of elevators to the basement of the building.

The Known Dead.

The known dead are as follows.

L. A. Ruff, St. Louis buyer for a wholesale hardware company; O. J. Qdegaard, St. Louis, sales agent railway supply company; Edwin C. Kessler, St. Louis, cashier wire company, killed in leap from sixth floor; John M. Rickey, Chicago, treasurer and auditor Ford Manufacturing company, St. Paul; James D. Reilly, contractor of St. Louis. Body identified by doorman of Missouri A. C. One unidentified.

Millions Buried by Wall.

The east wall of the club building which included the bank of the southeast corner of the lower floor, fell in burying the vaults of the Boatmen's bank, which, according to a statement of the bank officials, contained $1,349,449 in currency and $27,464 in specie.

As to Fire's Origin.

The fire is believed to have started in the main dining-room or kitchen of the club, which is on the third floor.

Heroism bordering on the superhuman was exhibited both by firemen and guests at the club.

MARGARET ALLEN TRIMBLE

© HARRIS & EWING

Miss Trimble is the pretty daughter of South Trimble, former congressman from Kentucky and now clerk of the house of representatives. Miss Trimble is popular with the younger set in Washington.

DENVER WILL BUILD TUNNEL

CITY FULFILLS OLD DREAM OF RAILROAD MEN.

Will Do Away With High Climbs Which Heretofore Have Made Freights Unprofitable.

Denver, Col., March 10.—When the people of Denver a few days ago held an election and pledged themselves to build a six mile tunnel under the Rocky mountains west of their city for the use of any and all railroads that might desire to build toward the Pacific coast, it meant the realization of a dream which has filled the minds of railroad men for more than a quarter of a century.

Ever since the Union Pacific builders made the first steel highway across the continent, railroad men have been trying to solve the problem of reducing grades in the Rockies by means of a tunnel.

The Denver and Salt Lake crosses Rollins pass, directly west of Denver, at an elevation of more than 11,000 feet—too high to enable any line to handle its traffic with profit.

What Denver proposes to do is to build a six mile tunnel under Rollins pass on James peak and make this tunnel available to any railroad. For the Denver and Salt Lake railroad, projected several years ago by the late D. H. Moffat, a Denver banker, but which is now in the hands of a receiver, Newman Erb, Mr. Moffat had planned to build a tunnel under Rollins pass. He was unable to secure funds. At the time of his death he had built the Moffat road to Steamboat Springs, in northwestern Colorado, on its way to Salt Lake.

GENERAL READY TO DIE NOW

Coffin Cast From Captured Cannon Is Last Detail of Aged Man's Preparations.

Philadelphia, March 10.—Gen. John P. Taylor of Civil war fame is ready to die. Not that his vigor is waning, but there has been delivered to the general a coffin of solid bronze cast from captured cannon. It is the last detail of his funeral, over which he has been working for months. He has sunk a vault on the Taylor private burying ground on his estate near Reedsville, Mifflin county, strong enough to support a big granite block which will ultimately cover it and be surmounted by a bronze statue of General Taylor.

When it came to the coffin, the general's military spirit suggested the cannon bronze and it was ordered. It cost $1,000. The general is 86 years old and hale.

SAY CARRANZA MAY EXPLAIN

Rebel Commander Expected to State Position in Benton Case Before Beginning Long March.

Naco, Sonora., Mex., March 10.—A prediction is made by General Carranza's advisers that the constitutionalist commander-in-chief will issue a more complete explanation of his position in the Benton and similar cases before beginning his march into Chihuahua state, which will take him out of communication for two weeks.

Assurances were given, however, that nothing had been heard either from the state department at Washington or General Villa, which had altered the situation, nor that any news had come from the Mexican commission investigating the incident.

Wilson Expects An Explanation.

Washington, March 10—President Wilson expects a full report from Governor Colquitt and American Consul Garrett as to the manner in which the body of Clements Vergara, an American citizen killed in Mexico, was returned to American soil. The president read news dispatches, some saying Texas rangers had crossed into Mexico and had availed themselves of permission by the Mexican federal authorities to American Consul Garrett to recover the body.

The KITCHEN CABINET

THE merit of originality is not novelty; it is sincerity. The believing man is the original man; he believes for himself, not for another.
—Carlyle.

GOOD, HOMELY, MEAT DISHES.

Buy a piece of round from the under half, as it is a bit cheaper and not so tender. For two pounds of the steak chopped fine, add a teaspoon and a half of salt, a quarter of a teaspoon of pepper, one small onion chopped; mix well and make into flat cakes. Place on a woven wire broiler and cook over red coals, turning every eight counts until well seared over. Then cook more slowly until sufficiently cooked for the family taste.

Scotch Stew.—Take four pounds of mutton from the fore quarter, one onion, one turnip, one carrot, one-half cup of barley, two stalks of celery, one tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste. Soak the barley over night, cut the meat into small pieces, put into a kettle with the barley, add two cupfuls of boiling water, reduce the heat and simmer until the meat is tender. Chop the vegetables, and cook five minutes in a little fat; add to the meat and cook until tender.

Stuffed Heart Baked.—One calf's heart, one bay leaf, two stalks of celery, one-half a small red pepper and one cup of seasoned bread crumbs for stuffing. Trim the heart, soak in salted water for a few minutes to draw out any blood. Place in a sauce pan and add the vegetables and seasonings. Then add boiling water to barely cover. Bring to the boiling point and simmer at very low temperature until the heart is tender. Remove the heart, and when cool enough fill with the stuffing. Place in a kettle and add one cupful of stock from the kettle; when well heated through, dust with flour and brown in the oven. Serve with a mound of rice or mashed potatoes.

Beef Goulash.—Take two pounds of lean beef cut into inch squares. Three large onions sliced, two tablespoonfuls of fat, one cup of chopped cabbage, eight small potatoes, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoon of paprika, one cup of boiling water and half a cup of milk. When the meat is brown in the hot fat, remove from the fat and add the vegetables; fry for five minutes, then add the water and seasonings. The potatoes are best added later, as they cook sooner than the cabbage. When all are tender, add the milk. Boil up and serve at once.

The man whose Tungsten light sensitiveness causes him to break at the slightest jar is not going to flood the world with radiance of his success.

MAPLE SUGAR DAINTIES.

The season will soon be upon us when we can look for maple sugar in all its tempting forms.

The tender waffle hearts are set upon
Is either crisp or soggy, and anon
Like maple sirup made of corn and cobs
Lasts but a scant five minutes and is gone.
—Myrtle Reed.

There is nothing in the sirup line which takes the place of the real maple sirup; but, alas, it is so often adulterated that even the sugar itself cannot be trusted. Our pure food laws are striving valiantly to produce the proper label, and now when we eat corn cobs and molasses we at least are treated honestly if we know enough to read the label.

If one has never visited a sugar camp when it is in operation, there is surely a new sensation coming. There are numerous sugar camps all over the country, and when one thinks of the "sweet" hospitality of these campers when daily 15 or 20 interested sight-seers drive in to eat warm sirup, it is still a constant wonder that there is enough to put upon the market.

Maple Filling for Cake.—Put into a sauce pan a cup of cream and two cups of broken maple sugar. Heat slowly until the sugar is dissolved, then boil until it hardens in water. Take at once from the fire and stir and spread on the cake.

Maple Nougat.—Boil two cupfuls of maple sugar and a half cup of cream and a tablespoonful of butter until waxen when dropped in cold water, then add a cup of chopped nuts, and pour, while hot, over plain ice cream. This is the most delicious of sauces for creams.

A very dainty biscuit may be made by preparing a baking powder biscuit dough, roll out and spread with butter, maple sugar and chopped nuts. Roll up and cut like cinnamon rolls. Bake in hot oven. These may be served as dessert with a hot sauce

If you want a thing will it, don't merely wish it. The Chinese say "great souls have wills, feeble ones have only wishes."

DISHES FOR AFTERNOON RECEPTIONS.

When planning any entertainment in which the food is a chief feature, the appearance as well as the tempting flavor is equally important.

Layer Sandwiches.—Have loaves of graham or whole wheat and white bread two days old. Trim off the crust and save for the countless dishes which call for bread crumbs. Cut a slice and spread the end of the loaf with softened butter; cut in wafer-like slices until all is prepared. Have ready some chopped and seasoned ham and a few finely chopped nuts or any two kinds of filling desired, but be sure that they harmonize. On a slice of the buttered brown bread put a layer of one filling and a layer of the other on the white bread, alternating with the white and brown until a half dozen slices are placed together. Press, to make firm, and cut in slices like layer cake, to serve.

Roasted Almond Sandwiches.—Prepare the almonds at home by blanching—that is, boiling in water two minutes then drop in cold water and remove the brown skins. Dry well and cook until brown in a little olive oil; salt well and chop fine. Mix with either mayonnaise dressing or whipped cream, seasoned with paprika. Spread on wafer-like slices of white bread which has been buttered.

Maple sugar grated and mixed with cream and chopped almonds makes another delicious filling for sandwiches.

Small Charlottes.—For these take three-quarters of a package of gelatine, one cup of powdered sugar, two quarts and a half of thick cream, two tablespoonfuls of vanilla, one-third of a cup of orange juice and three dozen lady fingers. Split the lady fingers and cut each piece in lengths to fit around the sides of paper cases or molds. Put a piece in the bottom of each mold. Have ready chopped nuts and candied cherries or fresh strawberries for garnishing. Soak the gelatine in cold water and whip the cream; add the sugar to the cream, strain in the dissolved gelatine and stir until it begins to thicken, then add vanilla and orange juice When very thick, fill cases.

Before serving, sprinkle with chopped pistachio nuts and garnish with cherries or strawberries. These forms will hold their shape when turned out on the serving plate, and will serve 25 people.

The man who spends all of his time grumbling, is a self-confessed failure. If things are always wrong with you it is your fault. Don't waste time and energy in proclaiming the facts. Put them right.

WAYS OF SERVING COD.

Codfish, when it is fresh, is a fish not to be despised, and if it were less common, which it is in a fair way to be, it would be held in as high esteem as salmon. The salt variety takes the place fairly well of many varieties of higher priced fish. If the fresh fish is obtainable, take a small one and add with three quarts of boiling water, a tablespoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of vinegar, a small carrot and onion chopped fine, a few sprigs of parsley and a bay leaf or two. Let the fish come to the boiling point, then simmer gently so that the water just moves, for 30 minutes. Lift out, take off the skin, place on a hot platter, and surround with the vegetables and sauce prepared from the broth of the fish. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and quarters of lemon and serve.

Fresh Cod Chowder.—Put three slices of fat salt pork into a kettle and try out until brown. Have two pounds or less of cod cut in square pieces. Remove the pork scraps and put in alternate layers of potatoes, fish and onions, using two onions to half a dozen sliced potatoes. Season with salt and pepper, cover with water and cook until the vegetables are tender. Add a quart of fresh milk, a tablespoonful or two of butter, a half dozen milk crackers which have been scalded in boiling water, and serve at once. Such a dish is hard to beat for a cold, raw night.

Codfish, Cuban Style.—Pick in pieces a cup of freshened salt cod Fry an onion thin in a tablespoonful of butter, add the fish with boiling water to cover. Then add half a can of tomatoes; season with a green pepper chopped, and simmer gently for an hour. If there is much juice in the tomato less water need be added Turn the mixture on squares of buttered toast and serve very hot.

Nellie Maxwell

Concrete Houses.

Limitations imposed by cost, which in most cases prohibit the attainment of even ordinary architectural attractiveness, have restricted the use of concrete in houses of average size For fireproof dwellings on a more pretentious scale reinforced concrete is gradually taking a prominent place At the other extreme, for workingmen's houses, it has been found possible to cast groups of small houses, all alike and very plain, that are satisfactory from the standpoint of use and are low in first cost and in upkeep. These have been built recently in various localities—one group in Nanticoke, Pa., another in Oklahoma while similar development is taking place in France and Ireland. In Ireland [illegible]9,000 of these houses have been built in the last three years — Engineering Record.

Beyond All Regulation.

No labor union has ever been organized that could regulate the wage of sin.—Detroit Journal.

Sealed!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT is now electrically sealed with a "SEAL OF PURITY" so *absolute* that it is damp-proof, dust proof, impurity-proof—even air-proof!

Give *regular* aid to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion. It's the *safe* besides delicious and beneficial confection!

BUY IT BY THE BOX

for 85 cents—at most dealers. Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages. They stay fresh until used.

It's *clean, pure, healthful* if it's WRIGLEY'S.

Look for the spear

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

11

DROVE GUORMET TO SARCASM

Evidently French Restaurant Wine Was Not Exactly the Quality He Had Ordered.

William E. Corey praised at a Pittsburgh club the wines of California.

"Our California wines," said the steel magnate, "are much better than wines of a similar price in France, for French wines are so adulterated today that even a high-priced one often tastes like burnt sugar and water."

"But the fine wines, the 'grand cru' wines are wonderful," a young banker interrupted.

Mr. Corey shook his head.

"Not always," he said. "A friend of mine, a gourmet with whom I lunched not long ago at a fashionable boulevard restaurant in Paris, ordered a bottle of very old celebrated Margaux. Pouring out a little of the wine and rolling it on his tongue in true gourmet fashion he made a wry face

"'Waiter;' he demanded. 'What wine is this you brought me?'

"'It is what monsieur ordered,' was the reply. 'Margaux 1895, grand cru.'

"'Humph,' sneered my friend, 'how lucky it is to be so old and to conceal its age so well.'"

When a man heeds the admonition to "bear it and grin" the grin is too forced to fool anyone.

LIFE'S ROAD

Smoothed by Change of Food.

Worry is a big load to carry and an unnecessary one. When accompanied by indigestion it certainly is cause for the blues.

But the whole trouble may be easily thrown off and life's road be made easy and comfortable by proper eating and the cultivation of good cheer. Read what a Troy woman says:

"Two years ago I made the acquaintance of Grape-Nuts and have used the food once a day and sometimes twice, ever since.

"At the time I began to use it life was a burden. I was for years afflicted with bilious sick headache, caused by indigestion, and nothing seemed to relieve me.

"The trouble became so severe I had to leave my work for days at a time.

"My nerves were in such a state I could not sleep and the doctor said I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I saw an adv. concerning Grape-Nuts and bought a package for trial.

"What Grape-Nuts has done for me is certainly marvelous. I can now sleep like a child, am entirely free from the old trouble and have not had a headache in over a year. I feel like a new person. I have recommended it to others. One man I knew ate principally Grape-Nuts while working on the ice all winter, and said he never felt better in his life."

Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

No Joke.

At the Chicago Athletic club a game had been put up on a cynical old bachelor. The man had waited from eight to ten in the park on a snowy evening in obedience to a pale pink, violet-scented note that his friends had faked in order to see if he was really as confirmed a woman hater as he claimed.

Turning up at the club for a nightcap, the duped and frozen bachelor was very sullen and sulky when his friends derided him. He saw no fun whatever in the fake note.

George Ade, noticing his black and lowering looks, gave a loud laugh and said:

"What a skinflint you must be! Won't even laugh at a joke, eh, if it's at your own expense?"

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10 cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels —you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

So Obedient.

Stealthily Light-Fingered Sam slipped up behind the strolling pedestrian.

"My doctor said I needed a little change, didn't he?" he murmured to himself.

And then he took it.

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist),
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

Nice Woman This.

Snapp—Well, all the fools are not dead yet.

Mrs. Snapp—I'm glad of it. I never did look well in black.

Anybody can dye successfully with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Adv.

In this age cash will keep friends longer than diplomacy.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

Peace in That Family.

A little girl being lost, was taken to the police station, where the officers tried to learn her name. At last, after many vain efforts, one of them asked her:

"Tell me, dear, what names does your mother call your father?"

"She doesn't call him any name," the child answered, innocently. "She likes him."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Brilliant Idea.

Young Mother—I really don't know why he cries so.

Bachelor Friend—Perhaps it is his teeth coming through.

Young Mother—No! He isn't teething.

Bachelor Friend—Maybe it's his hair coming through that hurts him!

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Medium.

"How can you drink to anybody with your eyes, as the poet says?"

"I suppose, in an eyeglass."

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Helps to eradicate dandruff.
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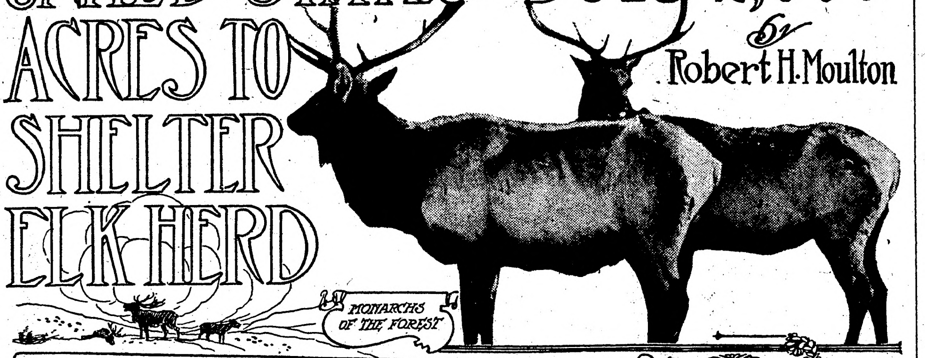
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

UNITED STATES BUYS 2,000 ACRES TO SHELTER ELK HERD

by Robert H. Moulton



MONARCHS OF THE FOREST

A PERMANENT winter refuge of 2,000 acres of land on the east side of Jackson's Hole, in Wyoming, to care for a herd of 25,000 elk has just been arranged by the department of agriculture. It is expected that enough hay will be raised on this tract to feed the entire herd. The price of the land ranged from $50 to $52 an acre. The government was forced to adopt this plan to prevent the elk in the west from going the way of the buffalo to extinction.

It is estimated that fully 50,000 elk winter in the Jackson's Hole country, a large area south of the Yellowstone National park. The elk scatter during the summer months, many of them grazing in the park, but as winter approaches they converge toward their old winter quarters. These quarters were ample before the homesteader came to fence the lands. The elk would feed on the rich grass of the valleys in the fall, work up on the sheltered hillsides in the winter, and when necessity urged descend to the creeks and browse among the young willows and other foliage until the spring grass came.

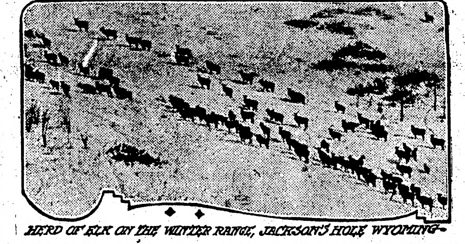
The homesteader's fence has made this impossible now, and each year lessens the amount of open range. The result is that despite the large amount of feed that has been furnished them by the state of Wyoming, each winter has seen an enormous death loss of this fast-disappearing game animal.

Driven to desperation from hunger, the elk would break down the strongest barbed wire fence surrounding a haystack, and during a portion of the winter the settlers were forced to guard their hay night and day. The elk have been known to mount upon the fallen bodies of their companions, and thus climb to the top of a thatched roof shed, where they would voraciously devour the rotten hay or straw used as a roof covering.

The scenes in the elk region of Wyoming during the last two years are described as heart-rending. The starving elk, driven to the lowlands by the high snows in the mountains, found most of the range fenced in by ranchers. In many cases they broke down fences and demolished the haystacks of the ranchers. They ate the willows along the streams, and gradually grew weaker and weaker, and finally sunk down to die in the snow. Immediately they were pounced upon by magpies and other birds, and their eyes were picked out, in many cases before the elk were dead.

ELK IN A RANCHMAN'S YARD WAITING TO BE FED

STARVING TO DEATH WITH FOOD IN SIGHT. THE ELK ON THE GROUND ARE ALREADY DEAD



HERD OF ELK ON THE WINTER RANGE, JACKSON'S HOLE WYOMING

The conditions which led up to the government's recent action have existed for more than ten years, but the state of Wyoming seemed unable, single handed, to cope with the situation. The tender-hearted ranchmen of the Jackson Hole country have helped to the full extent of their ability, feeding to the starving elk as much as they could spare from their private stores of hay and fodder without putting their own stock on extremely short allowance. But with all this, it is estimated that fully 5,000 elk died of starvation each year.

According to Mr. S. N. Leck, a prominent ranchman of the Jackson Hole district and former state senator, who has made a special study of the conditions surrounding the elk in that part of the country, since 1903 about 75 per cent. of the adult elk have perished of starvation each winter. He states that he has counted as many as 1,000 dead elk within a radius of half a mile, and that on several occasions when driving through the country he has been forced to turn out of his way because of the bodies of dead elk obstructing the roads.

The elk would first eat the range clear of all food, then turn to the coarse sticks and barks, and in many places they would actually gnaw the bark from the fence rails. When all these sources of food—if such it may be called—were exhausted, they would gradually begin to lose their vitality, spirit and endurance. Then, reduced by hunger until too weak to follow the herd, they would drop down by some rock or brush, to either become a prey to carnivorous animals or die a miserable death by starvation.

It is estimated that the value of elk to the region of Jackson Hole is equal to the revenue derived from stock raising in that district. The amount of money which the animals bring into the country is very large. Many hunting parties are attracted thither every year, being allowed to kill a limited number of elk under certain restrictions. Hunters are obliged to hire guides, packers, cooks and pack animals and to buy considerable quantities of food supplies. The average daily expense of a person hunting in that region is at least $14. Thus a thirty days' trip would cost each nonresident $420, all of which is spent in the vicinity of the hunting grounds.

About 2,000 elk are killed each year by hunters. There is considerable poaching, i. e., illegal killing of the animals, by men who frequent and even reside in the Jackson Hole region for the sake of making their living wholly or in part from game. The law-breakers regard the elk as their natural prey. But the lowest in the scale of all the enemies of the elk is the tooth hunter—the human brute who for the sake of gaining a dollar or two kills the noble creatures, and, taking only their tusks, leaves the carcasses to rot. Under cover of the mail he forwards his booty undetected to dealers in the cities, who dispose of it to thoughtless purchasers.

The government's present work of elk preservation is unique. Had similar measures been undertaken in behalf of the buffalo, the nation would not now be mourning the almost total loss of those animals, which at one time were much more numerous in the west than are the elk today.

HEADLINER.

"My blase son has managed to get up some enthusiasm over the opening of the Panama canal."

"Yes; he admits he never saw anything bigger than that in vaudeville."

CHANGING SOCIAL HABITS

In comparing the habits and manners of the present day with those of the past it seems to me that the most striking thing is the great change that has taken place in our economic and financial conditions. The poor of today are a different race from the poor of 50 or even 30 years ago. They earn a great deal more money and, though they get less for it in solid comfort and well being, they spend it in a much greater variety of ways. Neither are the rich of today the same as the rich of 50 years ago. Large numbers of the latter—the landed gentry, for instance—have taken a back seat, if they have not actually disappeared. The new rich who have pushed them out are introducing ideas, habits and manners of their own. Consequently the luxury of today has little in common with the luxury of 50 years ago. It spends its money in more selfish and ostentatious ways.

Instead of the manor house, with its crowd of hereditary retainers, we have now the fashionable hotel, with its army of liveried waiters and chauffeurs, W. K. Lawson writes in the London Morning Post. In 14 of these establishments there was spent last year £2,682,000—nearly two and three-quarter millions sterling. This is the essence of present day luxury, and those who consider it extravagant may console themselves with the thought that foreigners contributed much more to it than British born prodigals. Our American visitors boast very truly that we have them to thank for these sybarite caravansaries. They called for them and have all along been their chief supporters, paying without question most extravagant charges.

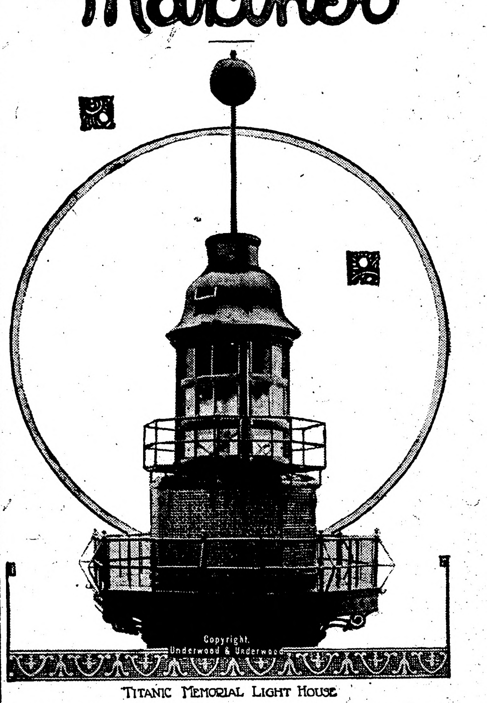
In other ways the Americans have been the pioneers of modern luxury. An inquiry which is now going on in the United States as to the annual expenditure of American tourists in Europe indicates that it is little, if any, short of $200,000,000, or £40,000,000. Our Canadian, Australian, French, German and other foreign visitors are also free spenders, so much so that ministering to their luxurious tastes has become one of the most profitable of London's industries. On the other hand, the corresponding class of our own people are probably spending less rather than more on themselves than they used to do. They are being taught thrift in a hard school—that the chancellor of the exchequer. If we deduct from their apparently large incomes the number of prior claims on them that have to be met before the free margin is reached, it will be found in many cases that comparatively little remains either for riotous living or vulgar show. Besides, it must be remembered that the modern Croesus is often a business man who can reinvest his annual profits to much better advantage than in 20-guinea banquets at the Hotel Cecil.

The champion spendthrifts of today are not the owners of motor cars and motor yachts; they are the railway and the shipping companies. A single train de luxe, with its crew of chefs, barbers and ladies' maids, wastes more money in the course of a year than the most extravagant millionaire. There is tenfold more luxury on the latest Atlantic liners than will be found in any half dozen palaces in the country.

From a careful comparison of the proportions of available income spent on superfluities, the workingman will sometimes come out higher than many dukes. His glass of beer, his tobacco, his little bets, his evening paper, his picture shows, his football matches, his seaside trips and his other extras eat up a large percentage of the weekly wage, even of a well-to-do artisan. No one grudges him either his comforts or his recreations, but at the same time it cannot be ignored that they form a large item in the sum total of our national outlay on superfluities.

Another significant feature of modern luxury is to be found in the fact that the leading millionaires of the day are the reverse of extravagant. Neither have they made their millions by pandering to the luxurious tastes of the rich. Nearly all of them cater specially for the working and the middle classes. They are purveyors of beer, cocoa, soap, patent medicines and very light literature to the multitude. If ours be an extravagant age, its extravagance has at least the redeeming quality of being democratic. Free living was never more widespread than it is today. From cabinet ministers to socialist lecturers there are all degrees and shades of it.

Warning the Mariner



TITANIC MEMORIAL LIGHT HOUSE

THE first lighthouse on record is said to have been erected at Alexandria in Egypt by Ptolemy Philadelphus nearly three centuries before the birth of Christ. It was said to have been 500 feet high, while the light, consisting in all probability of a coal or wood fire in an open hearth on the summit of the tower, is supposed to have been visible 42 miles out at sea.

In the United Kingdom, toward the end of the fourteenth century, the lighting of the coast was left in the hands of the various religious orders, who established and kept up lights at their own expense and thus did their best to warn mariners of the dangers which lurked round about their monasteries or dwellings, an exchange says. The lights at this time usually consisted of a wood or coal fire burnt in an open brazier situated on a church tower, although we occasionally read of lights being exhibited in windows to guide ships in from seaward. The dissolution of the monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII., doing away as it did with the men who gratuitously tended these coast lights as a sacred duty, abolished the lights also at one blow and it was not until several years later that the first of the regular coast lights were instituted.

Private Lighthouses Established.

At this time it was customary for private people to erect lighthouses at their own expense, in return for which they were allowed to levy a toll on all passing vessels. The license to do this was granted by the king, but Trinity house, a guild or fraternity of sailors who undertook to look after the interests of all those connected with shipping, had developed into a rich and powerful organization, holding the general management of navigation. They regarded the erection of these private lighthouses as a usurpation of their rights, for they were responsible for the buoyage of the channels, and alleged that they had the sole right of erecting lighthouses. Trinity house, therefore, opposed all schemes for the building of lighthouses by private persons. But in spite of this hostility lighthouses were erected at many points on the coast. The light consisted of an open hearth at the summit of the tower, while the curious davit and pulley on the right hand side were used for hoisting up the necessary fuel.

Trinity house, in spite of the obvious utility of the light, was bitterly opposed to the measure, and characterized the lighthouses as "useless," "dangerous" and a "burden and hindrance to navigation," and it was not until about a century later that the policy of the corporation changed. They then no longer opposed all measures for the establishment of lights, but, on the other hand, helped the sailor to demand that for the dues he paid the private lighthouse owner should show a good and steady light. They also set about improving the various schemes for illumination, but it was not until 1836 that privately owned lights were abolished, and the entire system passed into the hands of Trinity house.

The principal illuminants used in ancient lighthouses were coal or wood fires in an open hearth, but toward the end of the seventeenth century it occurred to some people to inclose the fire in a lantern with a funnel or chimney at the top. This saved the fuel, but the efficiency of the lights suffered, for it was no longer fanned by the sea breezes and needed the frequent use of the bellows to keep it alight. There were many complaints about the poorness of the lights and the lanterns were subsequently removed, but coal or wood fires remained in use till 1822.

Candles were next thought of, but these again had obvious disadvantages, for the great heat generated in the lantern melted the candles and thus diminished the intensity of the light. The wicks also required the constant use of snuffers, and this again was a serious disadvantage. The use of oil was not universally adopted until the middle of the eighteenth century, while soon afterward contrivances were adopted for increasing the light by means of reflectors. Gas was first used as an illuminant in the early part of the nineteenth century, but only for lighthouses on piers and harbors near gas works, and it was not until 1865 that gas was used at out of the way lighthouses. Soon afterward electricity and limelight were introduced; and these, gas and oil are now the principal illuminants employed.

It was toward the middle of the eighteenth century that schemes for distinguishing one light from another were introduced, and the first device of this kind was invented, strange as it may seem, by a barber of Lynn called Robert Hamblin. The method by which lights are varied nowadays consists of hiding the light shown for a certain number of seconds. Thus one lighthouse may show a single flash every 15 seconds, another three flashes in quick succession every 30 seconds, and yet another may show a light for 30 seconds and then be obscured for ten seconds and so on. These methods, combined with the employment of white, red and green lights, provide many different varieties of lights and thus form a ready means of distinguishing one from the other, as no two lights on our coast are exactly the same.

Bell on the Inchcape Rock.

The present Bell Rock lighthouse is situated off Arbroath, and this is the place, it will be remembered, that has been immortalized in the poem of "Sir Ralph the Rover," where—

> The good old abbot of Aberbrothock
> Had placed that bell on the Inchcape rock.
> On a buoy, in the storm, it floated and swung,
> And over the waves its warning rung.

The first time a lighthouse was erected on an isolated rock was in the case of the first Eddystone lighthouse completed by Winstanley in 1698 where tallow candles were used as an illuminant. The tower was polygonal in form, which the ornamentation above offered great resistance to the wind. This lighthouse, however, stood till 1703, when it was knocked down by the sea, and Winstanley himself and all the occupants perished. The next Eddystone was completed in 1708 by Rudyard, and this was completely destroyed by fire in December, 1755. It had been constructed of wood, and the next tower, of granite, was erected by John Smeaton and stood from 1758 to 1881. In 1879, however, it was discovered that the rock on which it stood was being undermined by the action of the water and this necessitated the building of a new tower on a neighboring rock with more secure foundations. This tower was completed in 1881, when the old Smeaton lighthouse was removed to the Hoe at Plymouth, where it now stands.

The Treasure of Egypt

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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The most bizarre of all the coups of Nikolai occurred during the year of the great cotton famine, which was ended so spectacularly. Cotton had monopolized the interest even of the daily newspapers. A ring of speculators in Chicago had formed a corner, and prices went rocketing skyward. Cotton had been scarce throughout the southern states that year, and high prices proved a bonanza to growers in the belt. But over in Lancashire, which supplies the finished goods for three parts of the world, spindles stood idle, for no manufacturer could afford to pay the current price of the staple. Misery and destitution stalked through the homes of the workers.

Nikolai had been reading the exchange reports; at last he threw down the newspaper.

"It seems essential of modern civilization," he said, "that the success of one must be based upon the failure of another. Here we have a case in point. South Carolina farmers are going in for automobiles while Lancashire lacks bread. And I am ruined while the Chicago speculators are making millions. Do you believe that there is a providence that interferes arbitrarily with human destinies, Summers?"

"Possibly—but only through the slow working out of cosmic forcess," I answered.

"But men can sometimes play Providence," he answered. "Cotton is at twenty-five today—twelve points above the normal. Two days ago I sold September cotton at twenty-two on the London exchange, thinking that the pool would break up and prices tumble. They have a fortnightly settling day here, and in twelve days I shall have to deliver. And I shall have to buy in at about twenty-eight and be ruined."

Prices were rising almost hourly. There was hardly the remotest prospect of a fall. Every financial paper foretold that cotton would be up to twenty-eight, if not to thirty, by the next settling day on "'Change."

"It is fortunate that the United States has the monopoly of cotton production," I mused.

"It has not," interrupted my companion, Algeria, India, and Egypt. The latter is, however, the only country that can compete seriously with America. If Egypt produces a bumper crop, prices fall. Yet today the fields of the Carolinas are white with the bursting pods, while Egypt is a desert, until the British government gives the signal to transform it into a garden."

"Will they not let the plants be put in the ground?" I queried.

"The plants are in the ground," said Nikolai bitterly. "But they will not grow without water. Do you know that Egypt is the Nile—that every year, when the Nile overflows its banks, the wilderness is transformed? Formerly nature produced this phenomenon unassisted. But now—well have you not heard of the new dam at Assousan?"

"Completed last year to store the waters until the government decides to open the sluices?"

Nikolai nodded. "And ten days afterward Egypt is a granary and a cotton store. If the gates were opened today prices would go tumbling. Cotton would fall to nearly normal, and I should be able to buy in at fifteen and clear a substantial profit. Imagine it, Summers; seven hundred miles of cotton fields, bursting into bloom. And all hinges upon the government's hydraulic gates!

"Do you know how they built this dam." Nikolai resumed. "There was but one spot where it could be done, and they submerged a temple, half explored, that gave promise of treasure greater than any dug from the Pharaohs' graves. Summers, it was whispered that half a million pounds in gold lay buried nine feet below the surface of the floods. Why should not we dig out this treasure and thus recoup ourselves?"

"It is impossible!" I cried.

"Not at this season," Nikolai rejoined. "When the floods are swollen to the limit of the capacity of the dam it is impossible, but now the upper portion of the temple is disclosed. I was there before the dam was built; the excavators had begun to cut a stairway into the heart of a sphinx which was supposed to guard the gold. The government stopped the works, fearing that the construction would be undermined. So great is the pressure of the floods that a very little weakening would loose some stones in the masonry; then the waters would break through and sweep over the face of Egypt."

The idea began to grip me. In vain my reason forbade participation in Nikolai's enterprise; three days later we had reached Brindisi by the Overland Mail, crossed the Mediterranean and chartered a vessel for Assouan.

The tourist season was normally ended, for the heat had become intense; but traveling Americans, as we were considered, are proverbially eccentric, and our voyage to the region of the dam was not regarded with any suspicion by the authorities. Indeed, antiquities along each shore called forth archaeologists during all times and seasons. We developed an insatiable thirst for sarcophagi during the first day of our sojourn, and, having pitched a tent as near the great dam as was permitted, wandered freely in its neighborhood.

It was, indeed, a marvel of engineering work. Of solid masonry, thirty feet thick and fifty high, built in a slightly convex configuration, it stretched away on either side of us, connecting highland with highland. In front of it a little stream, formed by the overflow, ran sluggishly between banks fringed with green; but the desert ran clear to within a hundred feet of this verdure, and it seemed impossible that, at the word of the engineers, these parched, brown fields, with their still water-wheels and thin cotton plants, hardly in tiniest leaf, should become converted into fertile plains. But behind the monstrous masonry a seething flood of yellow waters bubbled and boiled, daily rising higher and pressing more fiercely against the walls. And here, as far as eye could reach, were waters that had hurled themselves from the unknown highlands of Abyssinia, to retire, baffled, before this stupendous handiwork of man.

Near to one bank of the river a granite column rose out of the seething flood. It was the buried temple, formerly high and dry above the plains, but now forever hidden under the waves. The flood was not yet at its height, and thus the summit was disclosed; during the greater portion of the year nothing of the temple was visible. In a light Arab skiff we explored the locality.

"Five feet beneath the surface of the waves," said my companion, pointing to the granite pile, "there lies the sealed opening which the excavators had made. The body of the temple is enormous, and the dam is actually contiguous with it at the bottom. Thus you can see that any serious excavations would affect the dam's own stability. Now, here is my plan. When the excavation was sealed, a sort of casson was made. Thus, if we pry the stones apart with a grappling instrument, and then descend in diving helmets, we can enter the casson, close the opening through which we have come, and afterward dig into the body of the temple itself without more than a small modicum of water entering."

I understood his point. It was on the principle of the caisson with air-locks adopted by our own bridge builders. There was an air chamber between the exterior and interior of the temple which could be closed to prevent the influx of water.

"Tonight the moon rises too early," said Nikolai. "But tomorrow we can row out with our instruments and effect our entrance. There is an air-shaft running straight down through the temple; once inside we can pursue our operations for three days or more, so long as we take a supply of food with us."

"And how shall we transport a million pounds—I think you said a millon, or a half-million—of gold?" I asked.

Nikolai looked confused. "Summers," he said, "please understand that in an adventure of this character one must lead and the other follow. I must exact a pledge of obedience, without questioning."

"Well, it was too late to withdraw now. I gave the pledge and, on the following night, having led our Arabs to believe that we intended to start upon a three-day duck shooting expedition, we put out from the shore, well provisioned; we pulled a mile or more up stream against a fearful current, and then drifted down quietly to where the granite summit of the buried temple rose adjacent to the mighty dam. We had brought oxygen helmets and grappling irons. We anchored the boat to the masonry, put on our helmets, which were equipped with an oxygen-producing chemical and so freed us from dependence upon an air-line, and let ourselves into the warm current. Then, hanging by one arm to the edge of the boat, we pried for long periods at the interstices of the temple masonry beneath the water. The work proved extremely arduous. Half a dozen times I was compelled to climb back into the boat and sit there, dripping and exhausted, while Nikolai worked indefatigably. At last he signaled to me.

"I've loosened a brick," he whispered. "The rest will be easy." And he plied his iron until all at once he disappeared beneath the surface, to emerge exhausted but triumphant.

"Bring the rations," he said in a low voice. I took up the sealed can which I had purchased in Cairo. It contained a week's supply of a sort of meat biscuit, specially put up in sealed cans for travelers as a protection against the sand storms which penetrate paper as though it were muslin. We adjusted our helmets and dived under the water.

It was an eerie sensation, clinging to the smooth, weed-covered wall of the temple, peering through the helmet glasses to discover the opening. Nikolai gained a foothold and crawled through the orifice he had made. I followed him; and now we found ourselves in a small chamber made by the dam builders, exterior to the temple proper and about six feet by nine. The loosened bricks had been allowed to fall inward; we collected these and had soon closed the entrance. We were now in complete darkness and, of course, still under water. Nikolai groped against the inner wall until he found the ridges of the newly laid mortar. Ten minutes' work sufficed to loosen the first stone. Immediately the water poured forth into the interior of the temple—about ten baths' full—leaving us high, but by no means dry, within the temple. We had soon pried out an aperture large enough to enable us to crawl through, and cautiously descended a flight of low steps. All at once a brilliant light flashed out, and I saw Nikolai holding an electric light bulb, attached to a wire which was fastened round his body and evidently connected with some minute storage battery that he wore under his clothes. I removed my helmet as he did and looked around me.

We were standing at the bottom of a spacious passage cut into the solid rock—no, not at the bottom, for at the end of the passage a further flight of steps ran down apparently into the bottom of the earth. What arrested my attention was the singular freshness of the air and the freshness of the excavators' work also. The steps had been concreted, and the passages had apparently been blasted by skilled engineers.

As though divining my question, Nikolai pointed upward. I followed the direction indicated with my eyes, and saw that an air-shaft ran straight above us to the summit of the granite column, and at the top appeared the stars, apparently close at hand and exceedingly brilliant.

"Now, Summers," said Nikolai, "we are in the approach of the temple, just where the German engineers blasted out the rock while searching for the sarcophagi. Let us descend to the temple proper."

We went cautiously along the passage and down a second flight. This turned and twisted in a curious manner; I counted forty-seven steps, and then suddenly the rock ceased beneath my feet and I trod upon sand. The tiny bulb hardly illuminated the vastness of the chamber in which we were standing. I came to a halt; Nikolai had halted and was looking at me irresolutely, a strange expression in his eyes. He pointed out into the gloom.

"Summers," he said, "I confess that I do not myself wholly remember the location of the tombs beneath which the treasure is believed to lie. We shall never, together, have time to explore this huge cavern and locate our quarry. It will be necessary to separate."

He looked at me searchingly, still in the same peculiar manner as before, trying to read my mind, as though dubious of my good faith.

"I will obey you, of course," I answered. "But if I get lost—"

"You will not get lost," he answered, still eyeing me gloomily. "I shall take this passage to the right; you will walk straight ahead. But tread softly."

"Why, who is there to overhear us in these solitudes?" I asked, and for the first time the suspicion flashed across my mind that the excitement of the adventure had bereft him of his senses.

I saw his brows gather together in an ominous frown. Then he placed his hand to his pocket, withdrew it—and I saw a revolver shining. He had never threatened me before.

"You will proceed ahead," he said, handing me the bulb of the electric light. He detached the wire from his body, pulling out after it a small pocket-battery. "This is charged for two hours longer. If at the expiration of that time you have not found the tombs, return. If you have found them, wait for me. Beneath the king's tomb lies the treasure; it had hardly been located before the government sealed the vault. Adieu, Summers—good luck to you."

I turned away unsteadily and proceeded on my path, the tiny light, although it lit my way, merely intensifying the darkness of the vault, in which my footfalls gave forth cavernous echoes. I had gone but a few steps when Nikolai ran after me.

"Forgive me if I have been hasty," he said, "but this adventure is more perilous than you know. I change my instructions. If you find the treasure tomb, note its location and return. If you do not find me here, ascend the stairs and re-enter the boat."

He pressed my hand, and, while I still gaped at him, he disappeared so swiftly and mysteriously that he seemed literally to vanish amid the dim lights of the vaulted temple. After a moment of indecision I started off in the direction which had been assigned to me. Tortured as I was by hideous doubts, I would not let my fancy dwell upon the most sinister of all that came to me—the thought that it was Nikolai's intention to return and leave me to all purposes buried alive in that dreadful place. And yet I knew that should he pass through the air chamber without sealing the inner door, the rush of water would flood even that vast cavern and inevitably drown me.

I wandered on and on. The distance seemed impossible; I must have been walking for fifteen minutes before I came to a halt. Before me the vault still stretched away, apparently endless. Had I been walking in a circle, or was I pursuing a course straight through the bowels of the earth? Strangely enough, the air remained pure, though there was now no opening above me. At last, finding no tomb, nothing but this eternal passage among the shadows, with the wall of rock upon my right hand and the immeasurable space upon my left, I sat down and rested.

I must have dozed, for I seemed to be standing among the graves of the dead, violated by vandals of the last century. I saw the mummied kings surround me; their eyes were open and they gazed upon me terribly as one who had come to desecrate their already rifled tombs. I awoke shuddering, feeling the sweat stream down over my face. And, as I did so, I heard very faintly and far away, the sound of pistol shots.

Then panic overcame me. I was completely unnerved by the experiences of that dreadful night. It seemed as though my companion had sustained my spirits by the effusion of his own hypnotic personality. Now that he was gone, I felt my courage ooze out of my finger-tips and quivering knees. I sprang to my feet and ran, on, on, blindly, desperately, through the darkness. Luckily the course was clear, and the brave little light, which I had fastened to my belt, lit up the rock wall and the sandy floor. Breathless, exhausted, I ran on, till all at once, without warning, the light went out. I was in utter darkness.

I sank down upon my knees and covered my head with my hands. I fell into a sort of coma, and waited, unable to stir a hand or foot, for some inevitable disaster.

When at last I raised my head again I was amazed to see, far in front of me, the faintest, tiniest light. But what inspired new hope in me was the fact that this was no electric light or any other artificial illumination, but the light of day!

I rose and, groping my way with my hands outstretched against the rocky wall, I began to stumble on toward it. Soon there was no further room for doubt. It was daylight, penetrating through a low cavern of rock. The sand grew deeper under my feet. Now I could feel the cool morning breeze upon my face, and the sand, shifting and sifting through the orifice, reached to my knees. I waded through it, plunging and falling, until I trod upon firmer ground. Some desert grasses and other hardy plants had drifted in and taken root in it, affording a foothold. The tunnel grew smaller. With hands extended over my head I could touch the roof; now I was in the light of day—and at last I sank gasping upon the ground outside.

"ADIEU, SUMMERS — GOOD LUCK TO YOU."

I looked round me in amazement. I was lying upon the summit of a rock acclivity which I had noted during the preceding day some half a mile behind our camp upon the banks of the stream. But where the stream had dwindled between its low banks there was now a rushing flood of turbulent waters. And where the summit of the granite temple had reared itself above the dam there now appeared the temple itself, with the majestic, calm statues of the Ptolemies that none had ever thought to see again. And where the mighty dam had arched itself from bank to bank, there were two masses of masonry, and between them rubble and shapeless stones, over which swirled and tossed and plunged the freed torrents of the Nile.

The dam was broken. On either side of the river banks there stretched swamps of black mud, through which the tide was oozing and creeping, inch by inch, up to the deserted water-wheels. And from the Arab villages on either side came white-robed figures, with arms raised above their heads, chanting their thanks to Allah that the Nile was again to give fertility to their fields.

I made my way slowly toward the site of the camp. The tents had been swept away, with all our outfit. I looked for Nikolai; he was not there. But a figure ran up to me, shrieking and gibbering. It was Mohammed, our head-man. He pointed to the roaring torrent.

Caught fast among the broken piers, twisted and battered into a shapeless thing, was the boat. Mohammed had thought that the swift floods had dashed us to destruction; he looked on me as one risen from the dead.

I waited three days upon the shore, but nothing of Nikolai did I see then or ever again. It was not until I reached London that the mystery was solved by a letter, which I found awaiting me. It was dated from our camp, the day before we had started on our expedition.

"I must confess, Summers," it ran, "that I intend to deceive you as to the nature of our expedition tomorrow. Needless to say, there is no treasure buried beneath the 'Temple of the Kings.' In fact, I shall not take you into the temple at all. We cannot enter it.

"It is necessary for my purposes that the great dam be destroyed. From secret plans I have discovered the entrance to the base of the construction where the masonry is under the strongest pressure. A man sits constantly on guard; he must be disposed of and a charge of dynamite applied.

"I regret to say, Summers, that, while your services have proved most useful in a subordinate capacity, you have shown yourself somewhat lacking in the capacity and courage to carry out bolder plans. Hence this subterfuge of the buried treasure and the secret vault. The vault which you will see, will not be that of the temple, but actually the subterranean portion of the dam foundations.

"If I escape, we shall not meet again. The arm of England is long, and I have no desire to be hampered with one whom I cannot rely upon in emergencies, or who is fettered by scruples. But if you desire a reason for my destruction of the dam, watch the newspapers."

I seized the newspaper of the day. And suddenly I understood. September cotton had fallen to fifteen. The loosening of the floods had irrigated the Egyptian fields and broken the Chicago corner. And this was the secret of Nikolai's desperate and successful scheme.

I have often wondered whether he escaped from the destruction, whether the pistol shots I heard signaled the death of the watchman only or of himself also. And I have hoped he knew of the secret entrance to the vault—that he did not mean to leave me to perish in the darkness of that subterranean prison. But that part of the mystery will never be solved—at least, unless I meet Nikolai again.

PASSED THE CENTURY MARK

Sickly Boy, Expecting Early Death, Lived to Be Oldest Clergyman in Great Britain.

Believed to have such a slender hold on life that he was christened when two days old, Philip Carlyon lived to be the oldest clergyman in Great Britain. He died recently at Pennance House, Falmouth, within six weeks of his one hundred and second birthday. He was ordained in 1836 and retired at the age of seventy.

Mr. Carlyon possessed remarkable vitality until within a short period of his death, taking long walks and attending church regularly. He remembered his father lighting a bonfire on receipt of the news of the Battle of Waterloo and was terribly frightened when an effigy of Bonaparte was thrown into the flames, thinking it was a real man.

On three occasions he narrowly escaped a violent death. The first was when as a boy of six he was carried out to sea while bathing, being rescued just in time by his uncle. In 1833 he had a thrilling adventure while climbing Ben Cruachan and came within an ace of death. His third escape was on a narrow railway cutting, a jump sideways saving him by inches only from being run down by a train.

Mr. Carlyon's youngest brother died at the age of ninety-two.—From the London Chronicle.

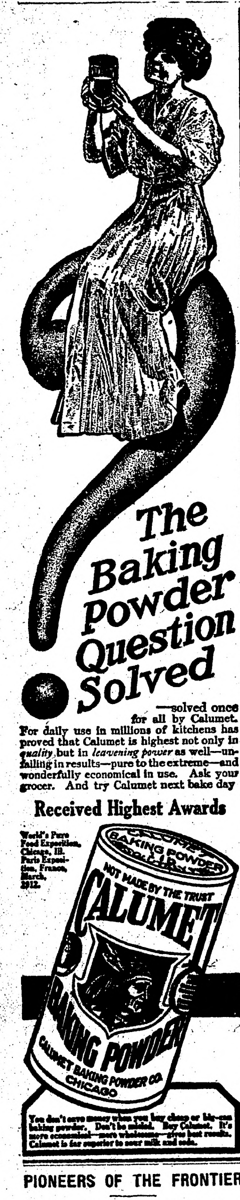
Brains and Housework.

"The business man who runs his office as the average woman does her kitchen work soon finds himself not only left behind, but his mentality has become so inelastic that, when he finally does wake up to things, he finds it next to impossible to adapt himself to the new order.

"You women must use your minds in your work. Use it to short-cut your steps; use it to increase the quality and decrease the effort. Above all, get away from that pernicious idea that 'kitchen work is drudgery.' So is office work, if a man allows it to work on him, instead of working it.—Countryside Magazine.

Women Discard Bird's Plumage.

The plumage of birds for headgear decoration is being abandoned by women, says Colonel Joseph H. Acklenn of Nashville, Tenn., who arrived in Washington recently, to assume his duties as chief warden of the United States to enforce the recently enacted migratory bird protection law. Colonel Acklen, who is an enthusiastic bird lover, is to serve the government without pay. The change in feminine fashions and the gradual abandonmnt of fur and feathers in the decoration of women's hats, the colonel believes, is the most hopeful sign he has seen in his work thus far.



—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in *quality* but in *leavening power* as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day

Received Highest Awards

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

PIONEERS OF THE FRONTIER

Red-Blooded Men and Women Were Those Who Carved an Empire From Wilderness.

No doubt the "run of the continent" has improved the fiber of the American people. Of course, the well established and the intellectuals had no motive to seek the west; but in energy and venturesomeness those who sought the frontier were superior to the average of those in their class who stayed behind. It was the pike rather than the carp that found their way out of the pool. Now, in the main, those who pushed through the open door of opportunity left more children than their fellows who did not. Often themselves members of large families, they had fecundity, as it were, in the blood. With land abundant and the outlook encouraging, they married earlier. In the narrow life of the young west, love and family were stronger interests than in the older society; hence all married. Thanks to cheap living and to the need of helpers, the big family was welcomed. Living by agriculture, the west knew little of cities, manufactures, social rivalry, luxury and a serving class, all foes of rapid multiplication.—From "Origins of the American People," by Prof. Edward A. Ross, in the Century.

A Clue.

Thornton had been taught never to tell tales, and he intended to live up to his teaching, but sometimes it was hard work.

"Thornton," said his mother one evening, "I left a dish of chocolate peppermints on my table this afternoon and there isn't one there now. Have you and Gerald eaten them?"

"I haven't eaten one," replied the boy stoutly, "but"—then he remembered he must not be a talebearer. "Well, mother," he continued, "perhaps, if—you'd better just smell Gerald, and I guess then you'll know all about it!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Welded.

Boob—Weak things become strong when united.

Miss Turte—Why don't you marry?—Judge.

When a girl jilts a young man she may do him a great kindness—but he doesn't realize it until later.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

TOBACCO GROWING AS AN EXPERIMENT

STATE 1913 TOBACCO CROP IS GREATEST YET PRODUCED.

ACREAGE IS BEING INCREASED

More Than One Hundred Minnesota Farmers Engage in Production of Weed—"U." Is Experimenting Also.

St. Paul.—The tobacco investigations carried on in Minnesota for the past four years show that the 1913 crop was the largest and best ever produced in Minnesota, according to the report of state tobacco experts.

Acreage Has Increased.

The acreage has greatly increased, until now there are more than 100 farmers raising tobacco, in Sherburne, Stearns, Benton, Dodge and Olmsted counties. More than 100 acres of land were devoted to tobacco last season and 145,276 pounds were marketed at a cash value of $10,610.61. Prices were from 6 to 12 cents per pound. Never in the history of Clear Lake was so much money paid out to the farmers for any farm crop in one day as Saturday, February 14, when approximately five carloads of tobacco were shipped from Clear Lake to manufacturers of Madison, Wis.

The weather conditions in general last season were not the best. The tobacco was not sold and marketed at the best advantage this year, owing to the fact that the growers could not agree about selling at the proper time when prices were highest. An association of growers has now been organized and the marketing of the 1914 crop will be through this body.

University Experiments.

One acre of land was rented by the University of Minnesota for experimental work. Experiments were carried on with three varieties of tobacco, Connecticut Havana, Spanish Comstock and Silver Leaf. It was decided that Connecticut Havana is the best variety for Minnesota and enough seed was produced and saved of this variety to supply all growers. Experiments were also carried on in planting corn for windbreaks. Four rows of corn and four rows of tobacco gave the best results. Experiments were carried on at Minnesota state reformatory in planting tobacco on acre plats surrounded by trees. This proved successful and produced the finest crop in the section.

PLAN TO BOOST MINNESOTA

Land Men Organize to Induce Settlers to Take Up Vacant Land.

Minneapolis.—Representative land men of Minnesota, anxious to spread gospel of the state's resources to prospective settlers throughout the union, organized the Minnesota Farm Lands association here. J. H. McGilvery of Milaca was elected president.

A program of advertising and publicity that will mean much to Minnesota and the future settlement of the state was mapped out. The association will maintain headquarters in Minneapolis with a paid secretary in charge.

While the land men were enthusiastically planning for the fuller advertising of the state's resources, James J. Hill, railroad builder and Minnesota pioneer, cautioned them to see first that the land produced sufficient to attract settlers.

Teachers to Meet at St. Cloud.

St. Cloud.—Educators from all over this section will attend the eighteenth annual meeting of the Central Minnesota Educational association, which will be held at the normal school here March 12, 13 and 14. Superintendent C. H. Barnes of the St. Cloud public schools is president of the association and Professor I. T. Johnsrud of the normal faculty is secretary. Round tables, sectional meetings in agriculture, the industries and the upper and lower grades and a school officers' meeting will be features of the convention.

Waseca Association 50 Years Old.

Waseca.—At the annual meeting of the Waseca County Anti-Horse Thief association, J. S. Root was elected president, A. S. Hawkes, vice president; Hiram Powell, secretary, and R. P. Ward, treasurer. This was the fiftieth annual meeting.

Will Not Be Eliminated.

Minneapolis, March 6.—State Auditor announces that he will continue a candidate for the republican nomination for governor of Minnesota, regardless of the action taken at the anti-machine conference of March 19. The announcement is made in a letter to W. E. Lee, a rival candidate. Mr. Iverson had expressed an inclination to abide by the conference action, but since the refusal of James A. Peterson to bind himself, he has come to the conclusion that a complete elimination will not be possible.

SECRETARY OF STATE JULIUS A. SCHMAHL IS OUT FOR RENOMINATION

Julius A. Schmahl, now serving his fourth term as Secretary of State, has again filed for the Republican nomination. During the past year, Mr. Schmahl has re-organized his office on a card system basis, making it as thoroughly up-to-date as any in the United States. Mr. Schmahl polled more than twice as many votes as his nearest opponent at the last general election.

SUSPECTED OF BRUTAL ATTACK

MAN ARRESTED ALLEGED TO HAVE TORTURED WOMAN AND BOY.

Series of Deductions Leads Detectives Far in Search for Criminal—Confession Is Alleged.

Minneapolis. — After a long series of deductions that read like a chapter from Sherlock Holmes, the police arrested Louis T. Johnson on a farm 17 miles from Russell, Lyon county, Minn., on a charge of attacking Mrs. C. E. MacRae and Leslie Almquist in a grocery here last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. MacRae was stabbed six times and a poker shoved down her throat. The Almquist boy was beaten and the poker also shoved down his throat.

Superintendent of Police Martinson received a telephone message from Detectives John Irving and Fred Ohmann, who had run down the clues in the case and made the arrest, that Johnson, after stoutly maintaining that he knew nothing about the case had broken down and admitted that he had attacked the woman and the boy and that his sole purpose was to rob the cash drawer for cash to meet the immediate needs of himself and bride whom he had married the night before he made the attack.

It was on two meager clews, a newspaper from which a marriage license had been cut and a remark that Johnson is said to have made to Mrs. MacRae to the effect that his name was Johnson and that he had been married the night before, that Irving and Ohmann laboriously built up a network around the suspect.

The man who brutally attacked Mrs. MacRae as she was getting a few cents worth of apples for him, had been loitering in the store for nearly an hour. Mrs. MacRae thought he was there to seek shelter from the cold and wind storm of last Saturday. While he was apparently "killing time," he made remarks, once saying that his name was Johnson and that he had been married on Friday night. These facts came back to Mrs. MacRae after she had recovered from the effects of the attack sufficiently to tell the police the story.

Identified as Assaulter.

Minneapolis.—Louis T. Johnson, arrested on a farm seventeen miles from Russel, Lyon county, on a charge of assaulting Mrs. C. E. MacRae and Leslie Almquist, was taken to the bedsides of his alleged victims upon his return to this city and was positively identified by both as the man who had savagely attacked them in the MacRae grocery and forced a poker down their throats.

Fergus Falls.—Work has been begun on a modern hotel which C. W. Kaddatz will erect. The building will be three stories high, and will have sixty rooms for guests.

Winona. May Not Participate.

Winona.—There will be no regularly called mass county conference in Winona county on March 14, to name delegates to the state delegate convention to be held at Minneapolis on March 19, when republicans opposed to the renomination of Governor Eberhart hope to agree upon a candidate. George C. Landon, chairman of the Winona county republican committee, says he will call no county conference, so if one is to be held the call will have to come from other than official sources.

EX-MINNESOTA SOLON HELD

ALONZO J. WHITMAN CHARGED WITH THEFT.

Man Arrested in Arkansas Was a Former Resident of Duluth—Companion Also Taken.

Chicago, Ill. — Word of the arrest in Hot Springs, Ark., of Alonzo J. Whitman, former member of the Minnesota state legislature, and a resident of Duluth, has been received at the Chicago branch of the Pinkerton National Detective agency. He was taken on a charge of swindling a Zion City woman out of $2,500. Jackson Deforest, his companion, was arrested with him, charged with raising a $6 check to $6,000.

Whitman was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Miss Sarah Conger. She charges that while he was living at the Zion City hotel she asked him to deposit $2,500 in the First National bank for her, and that he made the deposit in his own name, later checking out most of it. The Pinkerton men say he lost a great deal of money gambling.

Deforest is fighting extradition, but Whitman agreed to return to Chicago voluntarily. After he has been put on trial for the Zion City affair he will be taken to New York, where he is wanted for forging a check on the Fourth National bank.

Whitman obtained employment in Zion City as a teacher in a public school. He lived there with his mother. After Deforest had been warned by the authorities to leave Danville, N. Y., his home, and also that of Whitman, he went to Zion City. From there the two men went west.

Here are extracts of Whitman's record, taken from the books of the Pinkerton agency:

In Chicago, on June 23, 1894, he appeared at the Washington Park race track, and attempted to collect $300 from each of the 90 bookmakers.

On July 13, 1894, he was arrested at Detroit, Mich., on a charge of forgery.

On Nov. 6, 1903, he was arrested at Chicago for defrauding the Auditorium hotel out of $200, but was discharged on account of making restitution and the pleas of his mother.

Whitman and several accomplices are said later to have defrauded the Fidelity Trust company of Buffalo, N. Y., of more than $3,000, by means of a draft for $59, which was raised to $9,000. He was indicted on six counts and arrested in St. Louis in 1904. While en route to Buffalo he escaped by jumping from the train. He later was rearrested in his Danville home, and tried on the first count of the indictment in March. He was acquitted, but later was convicted on another count.

He was sentenced to a term of eight years in New York in 1905. He was taken to the prison, and some time later was transferred to Dannemore, and was released in July, 1905.

It was alleged that when he was first received at the Auburn prison he was assigned to teaching in the prison school, and was secretly teaching some of the students how to defraud banks when they were liberated. This was the cause of his career as a teacher being closed.

WOMEN VOTE ON SALOONS

Vote at Starbuck Saturday With All Furbelows of Regular Election.

Starbuck.—The women of Starbuck held an election of their own on the saloon issue. As the state law fails to give them the right to vote with the men at the regular election, they called a special election for Saturday, three days ahead of the regular village meeting.

Saturday's election was held at the same places and conducted in the same manner as regular elections, but only women were allowed to vote and all the officials were women. The women did not vote on candidates for office—simply on the license issue.

Bemidji Fire; $100,000 Loss.

Bemidji Minn., March 6.—Fire Thursday morning completely destroyed the Bemidji Lumber company's sawmill at a total loss of $100,000. Three hundred men are throws out of work temporarily. The insurance amounts to $60,000. The mill will be rebuilt. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Clinton Reading Circle Officers.

Clinton.—The Clinton Reading circle has re-elected officers as follows: Mrs. E. M. Plummer, president; Mrs. F. S. Hanson, vice president; Mrs. L. A. Larson, secretary; Mrs. J. H. Erickson, treasurer; Mrs. S. D. Salvesen, librarian. The annual banquet will be held March 12.

Millionaire Post Wins Race.

Rochester, Minn., March 7.—C. W. Post, the millionaire food manufacturer of Battle Creek, Mich., won his race with death half across the continent when his special train arrived at the Great Western station in this city at three and one-half hours ahead of its schedule. Physicians attending Mr. Post said his condition was favorable and that he stood the journey well. Whether or not he will submit to an operation will not be known until after a consultation by physicians and surgeons.

When a man is unable to buy diamonds for his wife it will help some to praise the biscuits she bakes.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

He Had Experience.

Once upon a time a small boy about three years old was taken to the church to be baptized. As soon as he caught sight of the bowl of water in the minister's hand he remembered his antipathy for the bathtub and straightened himself up for the attack.

When the minister approached him, reverently dipping his hand in the water, the little fellow said:

"If you put toap in my eyes I'll bus' you open."—National Monthly.

BABY HAD PAINFUL ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 1, Lucerne, Colo.—"About two years ago my baby, who was about four months old at that time, was afflicted with eczema which at first appeared on the back of the neck and kept constantly enlarging. The eczema broke out in a rash at first and it was small and rough and very red. It itched and burned so much that he could not sleep well, continually turning and twisting his head as the eczema was on the back of his neck where he could not get to it to scratch well. But in rubbing so much it became red and almost raw. It seemed very painful as the child fretted constantly. After some time a similar trouble appeared on the cheeks.

"At last a friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample and this did so much good I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and the Cuticura Ointment. I used them according to directions and it was only a month until the eczema was apparently well and it soon entirely disappeared and has never returned." (Signed) Mrs. Carrie M. Brown, Mar. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

An Economical Man.

"We can't finish Europe. It will cost entirely too much."

"We gotta finish it. I ain't going to let this $4 guide book go to waste."

Hoarseness

Have you got hoarseness that continues? Or do you get hoarse once in a while, whenever you get the slightest cold?

Hoarseness means a catarrhal condition of the vocal cords. The vocal cords are way down in the larynx and when affected by hoarseness should cause serious concern.

Peruna has been found to be an excellent remedy for such cases. We have received testimonials from responsible people who have been relieved of hoarseness by Peruna. Should you want to read a lot of excellent testimonials on all subjects write for the

"ILLS OF LIFE"

sent free by the Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Peruna can also be obtained in tablet form. Ask your druggist, or send to us direct.

Saskatchewan Improved Farm Equipped machinery, horses, seed, fodder, etc. Snap. Write owner 625 WILTON, TORONTO, CANADA

WHAT $10 DID FOR THIS WOMAN

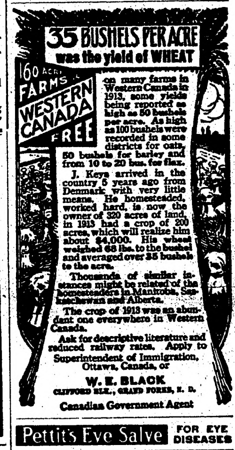
The Price She Paid for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.—"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I did when the doctor was treating me. I don't suffer any bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."—Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhone Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

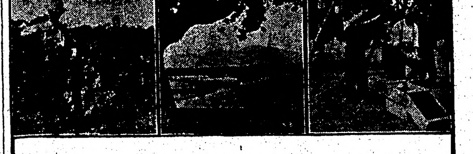
The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. E. BLACK
CLIFFORD BLK., GRAND FORKS, N. D.
Canadian Government Agent

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 11–1914.



Your Great Chance to get a California Farm is NOW

In the great San Joaquin Valley, California, are chances today for money-making in fruit-growing, in dairying, in poultry-raising, that appeal to the man who wants to make his effort count for most.

Your markets are unlimited. There are the hungry big cities of the Pacific Coast, two of which are to have great expositions next year. Thousands of mines and lumber camps never get enough farm products. The rest of the world is glad to pay good prices for California fruit.

You will find a well developed country. You will find good roads and rural delivery. A neighborly, get-together and work-for-the-benefit-of-all spirit makes a success of co-operative effort in getting the profit for the grower.

Ambitious, progressive farmers are wanted to settle this wonderful valley. I know where the opportunities are, and I will gladly point them out. I can save you time and travel, because you need not duplicate the investigations my staff has made.

Our books, "San Joaquin Valley," "Dairying" and "Poultry," will give you a great deal of information. Then if you will write me what more you would like to know, I will tell you. The books are free. So is all the assistance and information which I can give you.

Santa Fe agricultural demonstrators will assist new settlers in selecting the right crops to get best results. One of these men will help you if you wish.

Just say "Send California books."

C. L. Seagraves, General Colonization Agent
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway
2248 Railway Exchange, Chicago

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

A person of more importance than Battista had fallen under the spell of Francois' personality. The governor himself had been attracted by the young Frenchman. The governor, Count von Gersdorf, was a vain, discontented, brilliant Austrian, at odds with the world because he had not risen further in it. He was without society in this mountain fortress of his, and longed for it; he had a fine voice and no one to sing to; he liked to talk and had no one to talk to. Francois, with his ready friendliness, with his gift of finding good in every one, with his winning manner and simplicity which had the ease of sophistication, was a treasure-trove of amusement to the bored Austrian.

Things stood so with the prisoner at the time of his discovery of the identity of his jailer and of his jail. The governor at that time was away on a visit to Vienna, looking for a promotion; he came back elated and good-humored in the prospect of a change within the year. But the heart of Francois sank as he thought what the change might mean to him.

"'Some day a marshal of France under another Bonaparte,'" he said to himself one day, staring through the bars at his window—he called the sky to. He smiled. "But that is nothing. To help place my prince on the throne of France—that is my work—my life."

He talked aloud at times, as prisoners come to do. He went on then, in a low voice.

"If there were good fairies, if I had three wishes: Alixe—the prince made emperor—Francois Beaupre, a marshal of France." He laughed happily. "It is child's play. Nothing matters except that my life shall do its work. Even that is so small; but I have a great desire to do that. I believe I shall do that—I know it." And he fell to work on a book which he was planning, chapter by chapter, in his brain.

But, if he were to escape ever, the chance was increased infinitely by the going back and forth to the governor's room. A new governor might keep him shut up absolutely. It had been so while the count was away; then he had been ill, and the lieutenant in command would not let a doctor see him till he became delirious; that was the ordinary treatment of prisoners. Francois, thinking over these things on a day, fell with a sudden accent on the steady push of his longing for freedom, the conviction that he must get free before the count left, else opportunity and force for the effort would both be gone forever. And on that day Battista brought in his midday meal with a look and a manner which Francois remarked.

"What is it, Battista?" he asked softly.

The man answered not a word, but turned and opened the door rapidly and looked out. "I thought I had left the water-pitcher. Ah, here it is—I am stupid," he spoke aloud. And then, finger on lip dramatically, he bent over the young man. "My son—the little Battista—has had a letter. The young master wishes him to come to him in France, to serve him. He is going in two days."

It was whispered quickly, and Battista stood erect.

"The signor's food will get cold if the signor does not eat it," he spoke gruffly. "I do not like to carry good food for prisoners who do not appreciate it. I shall bring less tomorrow."

But Francois, hardly hearing the surly tones, had his hand on Battista's arm, was whispering back eagerly.

"Where does he go, in France?"

"To Vicques," the low answer came.

Francois sank back, tortured.

Going to Vicques, the little Battista! From Castleforte! And he, Francois, must stay here in prison! His soul was wrung with a sudden wild homesickness. He wanted to see Alixe, to see his mother, to see the general; to see the peaceful little village and the stream that ran through it, and the steep-arched bridge, and the poppy fields, and the corn! The gray castle with its red roofs, and the beech wood, and the dim, high-walled library, how he wanted to see it all! How his heart ached, madly, fiercely! This was the worst moment of all his captivity. And with that, Battista was over him, was murmuring words again. Something was slipped under the bedclothes.

"Paper—pens. The signor will write a letter this afternoon. And tomorrow little Battista will take it."

And the heart of Francois gave a sudden throb of joy as wild as its anguish. He could speak to them before he died; it might be they could save him. His hands stole to the package under the coarse blanket. It seemed as if in touching it he touched his mother and his sweetheart and his home.

CHAPTER XV.

Good News.

In the garden of the chauteau of Vicques, where the stiff, gray stone vases spilled again their heart's blood of scarlet and etching of vines; where the two stately lines of them led down to the sundial and the round lawn—on one of the griffin-supported stone seats Alixe and Pietro sat, where Alixe and Francois had sat five years before.

As they sat in the garden, they had been going over the pros and cons of his life or death for the thousandth time. Pietro's quiet gray eyes were sad as he looked away from Alixe and across the lawn to the beech wood.

"God knows I would give my life quickly if I could see him coming through the trees there, as we used to see him, mornings long ago, in his patched homespun clothes."

Alixe followed the glance consideringly, as if calling up the little, brown, trudging figure so well remembered. Then she tossed up her head sharply—"Who?"—and then she laughed. "I shall be seeing visions next, like Francois," she said. "I thought it was he—back in the beech wood."

"I see no one." Pietro stared.

"But you have no eyes, Pietro—I can always see a thing two minutes before you," Alixe threw at him. "There—the man."

"Oh," said Pietro. "Your eyes are more than natural, Alixe. You see into a wood; that is uncanny. Yes, I see him now. Mon dieu! he is a big fellow."

"A peasant—from some other village," Alixe spoke carelessly. "I do not know him," and they went on talking, as they had been doing, of Francois.

And with that, here was Jean Phillippe Moison, forty now and fat, but still beautiful in purple millinery, advancing down the stone steps between the tall gray vases, making a symphony of color with the rich red of the flowers. He held a silver tray; a letter was on it.

"For mademoiselle."

Mademoiselle took it calmly and glanced at it, and with that both the footman and the Marquis Zappi were astonished to see her fall to shivering, as if in a sudden illness. She caught Pietro's arm. The letter was clutched in her other hand thrust back of her.

"Pietro!"

"What is it, Alixe?" His voice was quiet as ever, but his hand was around her shaking fingers, and he held them strongly. "What is it, Alixe?"

It Was Whispered Quickly.

She drew forward the other hand; the letter shook, rustled with her trembling. "It is—from Francois!"

Jean Phillippe Moison having stayed to listen, as he ought not, lifted his eyes and his hands to heaven and gave thanks in a general way, volubly, unrebuked. By now the unsteady fingers of Alixe had opened the paper, and her head and Pietro's were bent over it, devouring the well-known writing. Alixe, excited, French, exploded into a disjointed running comment.

"From prison—our Francois—dear Francois!" And then: "Five years Pietro! Think—while we have been free!" And then, with a swift clutch again at the big coat sleeve crowding against her: "Pietro! See, see! The date—it is only two months ago. He was alive then; he must be alive now; he is! I knew it, Pietro! A woman knows more things than a man."

With that she threw up her head and fixed Jean Phillippe, drinking in all this, with an unexpected stern glance. "What are you doing here, Moison? What manners are these?" Then, relapsing in a flash into pure human trust and affection toward the anxious old servant: "My dear, old, good Moison—he is alive—Monsieur Francois is alive—in a horrible prison in Italy! But he is alive, Moison!" And with that, a sudden jump again into dignity. "Who brought this, Moison?"

Jean Phillippe was only too happy to have a hand in the joyful excitement. "Mademoiselle, the young person speaks little language. But he told me to say to monsieur the marquis that he was the little Battista."

Pietro looked up quickly. "Alixe, it is the servant from my old home of whom I spoke to you. I can not imagine how Francois got hold of him, but he chose a good messenger. May I have him brought here? He must have something to tell us."

Alixe, her letter in her hands, struggled in her mind. Then: "The letter will keep—yes, let him come, and we can read it all the better after for what he may tell us."

So Moison, having orders to produce at once the said little Battista, retired, much excited, and returned shortly—but not so shortly as to have omitted a fling of the great news into the midst of the servants' hall. He conducted, marching behind him, the little Battista, an enormous young man of six feet four, erect, grave, stately. This dignified person, saluting the lady with a deep bow, dropped on one knee before his master, his eyes full of a worshiping joy, and kissed his hand. Having done which, he arose silently and stood waiting, with those beaming eyes feasting on Pietro's face, but otherwise decorous.

First the young marquis said some friendly words of his great pleasure in seeing his old servant and the friend of his childhood, and the big man stood with downcast eyes, with the color flushing his happy face. Then, "Battista," asked the marquis, "how did you get the letter which you brought mademoiselle?"

"My father," answered Battista laconically.

"How did your father get it?"

"From the signor prisoner, my signor."

Alixe and Pietro looked at him attentively, not comprehending by what means this was possible. Pietro, remembering the little Battista of old, vaguely remembered that he was incapable of initiative in speech. One must pump him painfully.

"Was your father in the prison where the signor is confined?" Alixe asked.

The little Battista turned his eyes on her a second, approvingly, but briefly. They went back without delay to their affair of devouring the face of his master. But he answered promptly. "Yes, signorina; he is there always."

"Always?" Pietro demanded in alarm. "Is Battista a prisoner?"

"But no, my signor."

"What then? Battista, try to tell us."

So adjured, little Battista made a violent effort. "He is one of the jailers, my signor."

"Jailers? For the Austrians?" The face of the marquis took all the joyful light out of the face of little Battista.

"My signor," he stammered, "it could not be helped. He was there. He knew the castle. They forced him at first, and—and it came to be so."

"Knew the castle!" Pietro repeated. "What castle?"

Battista's eyes turned to his Master's like those of a faithful dog, trusting but not understanding. "What castle, my signor? Castelforte—the signor's own castle—what other?"

A sharp exclamation from Alixe summed up everything. "Your castle is confiscated; they use it as a prison. Francois is a prisoner there, Pietro! All these years—in your own home!"

"I never dreamed of that," Pietro spoke, thinking aloud. "Every other prison in Austria and Italy I have tried to find him in. I never dreamed of Castelforte."

At the end of the interview the little Battista put his hand into his breast pocket and brought out another letter, thickly folded. Would mademoiselle have him instructed where to find the mother of the signor prisoner? He had promised to put this into her own hands. He must do it before he touched food.

And Jean Phillippe Moison, who had lurked discreetly back of the nearest stone vase, not missing a syllable, was given orders, and the huge little Battista was sent off up the stone steps between the scarlet flowers, up the velvet slope of lawn, in charge of the purple one.

Half an hour later the general walked up from the village, walked slowly, thoughtfully through the beech wood, his face hardly older than when he had come to Vicques, but sterner and sadder; his still soldiery gait less buoyant than it had been five years ago.

He saw Alixe and Pietro coming joyfully toward him, running lightheartedly, calling to him with excited gay voices. It stabbed the general's heart; a quick thought came of that other who had been always with them, now dead or worse, of that other whom these two had forgotten. And with that they were upon him, and Alixe was kissing him, hugging him, pushing a letter into his hand, up his sleeve, into his face—anywhere.

"Father—good news—the best news—almost the best! Father, be ready for the good news!"

"I am ready," the general growled impatiently. "What is this foolery? Sabre de bois! What is your news, then, you silly child?"

And Alixe, shaking very much, laid her hand on his cheek and looked earnestly into his eyes. "Father, Francois is alive!"

"You Must Save Him!"

For all his gruff self-control the general made the letter an excuse shortly to sit down. Queer, that a man's knees should suddenly bend and give way because of a thrill of rapture in a man's psychological make-up! But the general had to sit down. And then and there all that had been extracted from little Battista was rehearsed, and the letter read over from start to finish.

"But he is alive, father! Alive! That is happiness enough to kill one. I never knew till now that I feared he was dead."

"Alive—yes! But in prison—in that devil's hole of an old castle!" And Alixe looked at Pietro and laughed, but the general paid no attention. "He must be got out. There is no time to waste. Diable! He is perishing in that vile stable! What was that the lad said about the doctor's speech, that only a long sea voyage could save him? One must get him out, mon dieu, quick!"

Alixe, her hand on his arm, put her head down on it suddenly and stood so for a moment, her face hidden. Pietro, his hands thrust deep in his pockets, looked at the general with wide gray eyes, considering. With that Alixe flashed up, turned on the young Italian, shaking her forefinger at him; her eyes shone blue fire.

"That is for you, Pietro. If we should lose him now, just as we have found him! Now is the time for you to show if you can be what is brave and strong, as Francois has shown. It is your castle; you must save him."

Pietro looked at the girl, and the color crept through his cheeks, but he said nothing.

"Alixe, my Alixe," her father put an arm around her. "One may not demand heroism as if it were bread and butter. Pietro will not fail us."

"Alixe always wished me to be brilliant like Francois," Pietro spoke gently. "But I never could."

"Yet, Pietro, it is indeed your time," Alixe threw at him eagerly. "Francois must be rescued or he will die."

"Yes," Pietro answered quietly. "Francois must be rescued."

He was silent a moment, as if thinking. His calm poised mind was working swiftly; one saw the inner action in the clear gray eyes. The general and Alixe, watching him, saw it.

"I think I know how," he said.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Stone Staircase.

Battista's prisoner stood at the barred window high up the steep side of the castle and stared out wistfully at the receding infinity of blueness—his meadow. In the three months since his letter had gone to France, he had grown old. The juices of his youth seemed dried up; his eyes were bloodshot, his skin yellow; there was no flesh on him. The waiting and hoping had worn on him more than the dead level of the hopeless years before. There was a new tenseness in the lightly-built figure, even in the long, delicate, strong fingers. The prisoner had caught a whiff of the air of home and was choking for a full breath.

"You are not well, my friend," said the governor. "The doctor must see you."

But Francois refused lightly and laughed and fell to singing an old peasant song of France which he had remembered lately; he got up on the table and droned it to an imaginary fiddle which he pretended to play after the manner of old Jacques Arne, who played for dances in Vicques. And the governor was taken with a violent fancy for it. He roared at it, and sang it over in fragments till he had learned it, and then he sang it and roared again and slapped his knee; there was a droll comedy in Francois' rendering also, not to be explained—and the count said that Francois must come to his rooms the next night for dinner and sing him the song again and also listen to a new one of his own.

So Francois was taken down the stone staircase and conducted to the two rooms which were the governor's suite. He knew them well, for he had dined many times with the count. But tonight he was left alone a few moments in the outer room, the living-room, while the governor was in the bedroom, and he looked about keenly with a strained attention which grew out of the suppressed hope of escape. Who knew what bit of knowledge of the castle might be vital, and who knew how soon? He noted the swords and pistols hanging on the wall, and marked a light saber whose scabbard was brightly polished as if the blade also were kept in good order. On the table he saw the flint and steel with which Count von Gersdorf lighted his pipe; he stepped to the window and bent out, scanning the wall. A stone coping, wide enough for a man's foot, but little more, ran, four feet below; ten feet beyond the window it ended in the roof of a shed, a sloping roof where a man could drop down, yes, or even climb up with ease. A man, that is, who had climbed when a boy as Francois had climbed—like a cat for certainty and lightness. But what then, when one was in the courtyard? It was walled about with a stone wall sixteen feet high; these old ancestors of Pietro, who had built this place, had planned well to keep Pietro's friend in prison.

So Francois, not hopeful of a sortie by that point, drew in his head from the open window and took to examining the walls of the governor's room. There were three doors—one from the hall by which he had come, one behind which he now heard the count moving in his bedroom, and a third. The count had gone through this last door one night a month before, into a dark, winding, stone staircase, and disappeared for three minutes, and brought up a bottle of wonderful wine.

"A fine stock they put down there—the Italians who ruled here for eight hundred-odd years," he had said. "I've lowered it a bit. A good spacious wine-cellar and grand old wine. You will be the better for a little." And Francois had watched him as he put the brass key back on the chain which hung from his belt.

At this point of memory the bedroom door opened, and the governor came out, in great good humor and ready to eat and drink as became an Austrian soldier. The dinner was brought in, but Francois, for all his efforts to do his part, could not swallow food, or very little. The fever, the unrest burning in him, made it impossible. Count Gersdorf looked at him seriously when dinner was over; as yet Francois, talking, laughing, singing, had eaten not over half a dozen mouthfuls.

"Certainly you are not well," he said. "I think the doctor should see you." And then he nodded his head and his small eyes gleamed with a brilliant thought. "I know a medicine better than a doctor's." He stood up and his fingers were working at the chain of keys at his belt. Francois watched them and saw the thin, old, brass key which he slipped off. "A bottle of wine of our Italian ancestors—yours and mine, Beaupre"—the count chuckled—"that will cure you of your ills for this evening at least." He slid the key into the lock and said, half to himself, "My little brass friend never leaves the belt of Albrecht von Gersdorf except to do him a pleasure, bless him!" And then, "Hold the candle Beaupre—well, come along down—it can do no harm and I can't manage a light and two bottles."

So Francois followed down the twisted, headlong, stone staircase and found himself, after rather a long descent, holding the lamp high, gazing curiously about the walls of a large stone room lined with shelves, filled with bottles.

"A show, isn't it?" the Count von Gersdorf demanded. "Here, hold the light on this side," and he went on talking. "The wine is so old that I think it must have been stocked before the time of the last lord of the castle."

And Francois, holding the light, remembering the Marquis Zappi, thought so too. The count pointed to a square stone in the wall which projected slightly, very slightly.

"That is the door to a secret stock of some sort, I have always thought," he said. "Probably some wonderful old stuff saved for the coming of age of the heir, or a great event of that sort. I wish I could get at it," and he stared wistfully at the massive block. "But I cannot stir it. And I don't let anyone but myself down here—not I." The count turned away and they mounted the two stories of narrow steps, for the governor's rooms were on the second floor, and the staircase ran from it between walls, down underground. "The old chaps must have thought a lot of their wine to have the cellar connect directly with their own rooms—for Battista tells me these were always the rooms of the Za—of the lords of the castle," the governor explained.

And to Francois, considering it, the fact seemed an odd one. And then the governor set to work drinking Pietro's wine, and little thought, as he urged it on his prisoner, how much more right to it the prisoner had than he. It was a wonderful old liquid, full of a strange dim sparkle, and of most exquisite bouquet. As he drank it Francois silently toasted its owner on his return to his own again. He took so little as to disgust the governor, but it put fresh life into him, and when at last he could leave the count, who was by that time more than fairly drunk, he went up to his cold prison under the roof quieter and more at peace than he had been for months.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Loaf of Bread.

The next morning Battista came in with a manner which to the observing eye of his prisoner foretold distinctly some event. He talked more than usual, and more gruffly and loudly, but at last, after wandering about the room some minutes, all the time talking, scolding, he swooped on Francois and thrust a thick paper into his coat and at the same instant his heavy left hand was over Francois' mouth.

"Not a word," he whispered, and then— "The loaf of bread."

Francois, struck dumb and blind, turned hot and cold, and his shaking hand in his coat pocket clutched the letter.

But Battista prodded him with his hard forefinger. "Be careful," he muttered, and then again, "The bread"—with a sharp prod—"The loaf of bread"—and the door had clanged. Battista was gone.

A strong man, who had not been shut away from life, would likely have read the letter instantly, would instantly have examined the long round loaf lying before him. Francois was ill and weak and it was the first word for five years from his own people, which lay in his hand; he sat as if turned to stone, touching the paper as if that were enough; he sat perhaps fifteen minutes.

Then suddenly a breathlessness came over him that something might happen before he could read it—this writing which, whatever it should say, meant life and death to him. Taking care not to rustle the paper, deadening the sound under his bedclothes, he read it, kneeling by the bed. It was four letters—from his mother and Alexe and the general and Pietro; but the first three were short. He felt, indeed, reading them, that no words had been written, that only the arms of the people he loved had strained about him and their faces laid against his, and that so, wordlessly, they had told him but one thing—their undying love. Weak, lonely, his intense temperament stretched to the breaking point by the last three months of fearful hope, it was more than he could bear. He put the papers against his cheek and his head dropped on the bed, and a storm of tears tore his soul and body. But it was dangerous; he must not be off his guard. [illegible] remembered that swiftly, and [illegible] shaking fingers he opened Pietro's letter—Pietro's letter which, yellowed and faded but distinct yet, in the small clear writing, is guarded today with those other letters in the mahogany desk in Virginia.

"My dear brother Francois," the letter began, and quick tears came again at that word "brother," which said so much. "My dear brother Francois—this is not to tell you how I have searched for you and never forgotten you. I will tell you that when I see you. This is to tell you how to get out of that house of mine which has held you as a prisoner when you ought to have been its welcome guest. When Italy is free we will do that over; but we must get you free first. Francois, I am now within five miles of you—"

The Count Pointed to a Square Stone in the Wall.

The man on his knees by the prison bed gasped; the letters staggered before his eyes.

"I am living on a ship, and I will explain how I got it when I see you, in a few days now, Francois. Every night for a week, beginning with tonight, there will be a person watching for you in Riders' Hollow, from midnight till daylight. After that we shall go away for two weeks so as to avoid giving suspicion, and then repeat the arrangement again every night for a week. You do not know Riders' Hollow, and it is unnecessary to tell you more about it than that it is a lonely place hidden in trees, and supposed to be haunted by ghosts of men on horseback; the people about will not go there for love or money except by broad daylight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One may be better than his reputation or his conduct, but never better than his principles.—Latena

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NAME...

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The Northern Light

CHAS. W. LATTA

Editor and Publisher,

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

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Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

We expect this to be the last issue of The Northern Light to be published by the present publisher. On retiring, we wis to tender our sincere thanks to all who have extended us their friendship and support. We have had a deep appreciation of every act of kindness, and they have been many and by the people worth while. There has also been acts of unkindness which we pass by with the hope that those who perpetrated them may experience a change of heart, and in the future be more willing to concede to others a right to share in the things which a beneficent Creator has placed on earth for the use of all his creatures.

Sam Iverson, in his keynote speech as a candidate for the Republican nomination for the governorship, declares himself unqualifiedly in favor of county option and brings out some new arguments in favor of it. He goes further than that, and advocates ward option in cities as a measure of protection for the poorer classes against the contaminating influence of the saloon. Stranger things have happened than that this speech may make him governor.

That the temperance movement in Minnesota is making great headway is proved by the fact that out of 209 villages in the state which voted on the saloon question at Tuesday's eldction 113 went "dry." The people are truly waking up, and it is well.

PRESERVING IDEAS OF VALUE

Ingenious Contrivance Enables One to Make a Record of Thoughts That Come During the Night.

Do you ever get ideas during the night, or think of something very important that you must remember to do, and it worries you and worries you until you can't sleep, yet you just hate to get out of bed and go shivering around the room in search of a pencil and a scrap of paper? Think of the ideas that are lost in this way—brilliant ideas, sometimes, that fade away on the wings of sleep! What you should do, if your mind works overtime in this fashion, is to get one of those new, cunning little memo pads that have a tiny electric bulb attached and keep it on your dressing table at night. Then you can write it down and go to sleep.

The pad is of white paper, measuring about four by six inches, and is set in a leather frame, with a flap at the back, by which you can stand it up. The top of the pad contains an electric battery, with a miniature bulb in the center, and a pencil attached to a string is fastered at one side. You press a little metal knob at the other side, and—presto! A flood of light illumes the sheet of paper.

UNPLEASANT TASTE.

A Chicago housewife who was preparing to put some furs and other winter clothing away for the summer placed a small bag of moth balls on the table in the dining room and went into the kitchen to look after her baking. When she returned she saw her young son making a wry face.

"What's wrong, Robert?" she inquired.

"Nothing much mamma," replied the boy, "but I do believe those marshmallows are spoiled."

CONTAMINATION.

"You believe in the curfew, do you not?"

"Sure, I do. Think of the bad manners one may acquire by coming home on the owl cars at night."

Bank Statement

Bank No. 1064.

Statement of the condition of Farmers State Bank of Holt at close of business on March 4, 1914.

Date of call by Supt. March 9, 1914.
Date of report by bank, March 10, 1914,

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts		$23,070 47
Overdrafts		66 97
Banking House, furniture and Fixtures		2,425
Due from Banks	2,709 64	
Cash on hand (items below)	1,311 85	
Currency	1164	
Silver	126 40	
Other	21 45	
Total cash assets		4,021 49
Checks and cash items		352 45
Total		$29,936 38
LIABILITIES		
Capital Stock		$10,000 00
Surplus Fund		2,000 00
Undivided Profits, net		473 23
Bills Payable, (including certificates for money borrowed)		9,000 00
Deposits subject to check	7,650 35	
Cashiers checks	142 80	
Total Immediate liabilities	7,793 15	
Time Certificates	670 00	
Total Deposits		8,463 15
Total		$29,936 38

State of Minnesota } ss
County of Marshall }

We, Lars Backe President, and B. L. Backe, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

LARS BACKE, President,
B. L. BACKE, Cashier.

Correct Attest: CHAS. W. LATTA,
(Two) Directors LARS BACKE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of March, 1914.

(Seal) NILS ENGEBRETSEN, Notary Public.
My Commission expires 6-15-1919.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Probate of Will

ESTATE OF ARNE OVERBY

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Arne Overby, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Ingeborg Overby, Olga Overby, Martin Overby, Clara Overby, Anton Overby, Oscar Overby, Willie Overby, and all persons interested in the allowance and probate of the will of said decedent:

The petition of Ingeborg Overby being duly filed in this Court, representing that Arne Overby, then a resident of the County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, died on the 15th day of November, 1913, leaving a last will and testament which is presented to this Court with said petition, and praying that said instrument be allowed as the last will and testament of said decedent, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to her, the said petitioner.

Now Therefore, You, and each of you, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in Warren, County of Marshall, State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of March, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Witness the Honorable Peter H. Holm, Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 20th day of February, 1914.

(Court Seal) PETER H. HOLM, Judge.

JULIUS J. OLSON,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Warren, Minn. (f27m13)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 24, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 8th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 7th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claud R. Poston, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.
First Publication Feb. 27, 1914.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., March 5, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Rodahl, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05839, for S ½ NE¼, N ½ SE ¼, Section 35, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 14th day of April, 1914. Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Garthus, Nels Gudvangen, Albert C. Jahr, George C. Anderson all of Holt Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publication March 13, 1914.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
March 5, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olaus Rodahl, of Holt, Minn., who on Feb. 15, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05855, for W ½ NW¼, W½ SW¼ Section 35, Township 156 N. Range 42 w., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 14th day of April, 1914. Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Garthus, Nels Gudvangen, Albert C. Jahr, George C. Anderson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publication March 13, 1914.

THE WINNER.

"So Miss Biffers is married at last?"

"Yes."

"And who is the happy man?"

"Her dear old dad."

Notice For Publictaion

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Engebreth S. Moe, of Holt, Minn., who, on December 2, 1908, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01094 for Lot 3 and NE¼ SW¼, N½ SE¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 25th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin O. Nelson, Ole O. Nelson, Theodor A. Tobiason, Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publicotion, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Olson, of Thief River Falls, Minn. who, on December 12, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07022, for Lot 5, Section 3, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 23rd day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Sordahl, Alfred Hanson, Edward Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publication, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., Jan. 27, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Nelson, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1910, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05064, for Lot 2, Section 5, Township 155 N., Range 42 W, 5th Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 13th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Engebrigt Moe, H. M. Olson, Martin O. Nelson, Gust Nelson, all of Holt, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Dr. J. C. R. CHAREST

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Union Block

Thief River Falls - - Minn.

CHARLES A. PITKIN

Attorney at Law

Office in McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minnesota.

H. G. HIEBER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

PHONE 244

Thief River Falls, Minn.

THEO. QUALE

LAWYER

Office in McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, Minn.

LOANS PROBATE WORK COLLECTIONS

O. A. NAPLIN

Attorney-at-Law

Evenson Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

KNUTE NELSON

United states Commissioner, District of Minnesota

Final Proofs and Homestead Entries carefully attended to.

Middle River, - - - Minnesota.

Red Lake Falls Milling Co.

Makers of the Celebrated

Mascot Flour

and BUYERS of all kinds of GRAIN

Our Elevator will give you satisfaction.

H. OIEN, Agent - - - Holt, Minn

CARL NEWTON

General Blacksmith and Machine Shop

HOLT, - - MINN.

Machine and Auto Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.

V-I-V-O

The Best there is in Flour

Our Elevator and Lumber Yard are always prepared to give the most satisfactory service.

Hanson & Barzen Milling Co.,

OSCAR HANSON, Agent, - - HOLT, MINN.

12-Gauge Hammerless "Pump" Guns.

The Marlin hammerless 12-gauge repeating shotgun, Model 28, is a fine-appearing, beautifully-balanced gun, without any objectionable humps or bumps; no holes on top for gas to blow out through or water to get in; can't freeze up with rain, snow, or sleet; it's solid steel breech (not a shell of wood) permits a thoroughly symmetrical gun without sacrificing strength or safety; it is the safest breech-loading shotgun ever built.

It is Hammerless with Solid Steel Breech (inside as well as out)—Solid Top—Side Ejection—Matted Barrel (which costs $4.00 extra on other guns)—Press Button Cartridge Release—(to remove loaded cartridges quickly from magazine without working through action) Double Extractors—Take-Down Feature—Trigger and Hammer Safety. Handles rapidly; guaranteed in shooting ability; price standard Grade "A" gun, $22.60.

Send 3 stamps postage for big catalog describing No. 28 A, B, C, D, T and Trap Special and all other *Marlin* repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
42 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

If you shoot a rifle, pistol or shotgun, you should have a copy of the **Ideal Hand Book**—160 pages of useful information for shooters. It tells all about powders, bullets, primers and reloading tools for all standard rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; how to measure powders accurately; shows you how to cut your ammunition expense in half and do more and better shooting. This book is free to any shooter who will send three stamps postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT

VOL. III. HOLT, MARSHALL COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1914 NO. 34

Absolute Safety Guaranteed Depositors

Growing Some

PRESENT RESOURCES OVER $40,000.00

That's doing pretty nicely for a little over three months in business, isn't it? There's a Reason. We especially solicit deposits from Township and School Treasurers, and guarantee safe and satisfactory service to all our patrons.

FARMERS STATE BANK of Holt

Capital and Surplus $12,000.00

UNLIMITED MONEY
For Farm Loans

When You Want Flour...

Try a Sack of

Carlson's Leader

FANCY PATENT

None Better Ever Sold in Holt

Manufactured For, and Sold Only by

Holt Mercantile Co.

SHOES!

We just received a Big Line of Shoes from the Largest and Best Manufacturers in the Country.

The latest styles in Dress Shoes for Men, Women and Children at prices that are lower than you can buy elsewhere; also Work Shoes that can't be beat in Price or Quality.

REMEMBER: That we guarantee every pair of Shoes that are bought at our store, so you are taking no risk whatever.

Come in and compare our prices before buying elsewhere.

Holt Mercantile Co.
THE BIG NEW STORE

Local Items

Bring us the news.

For Dr. F. H. Gambell, Phone 140. (ad-tf)

The Holt State Bank is the place to pay your taxes

WANTED—First mortgage loans on improved farms. B. L. BACKE.

FOR RENT—A quarter section farm 3 1-2 miles from Holt. Easy terms. See Holt Realty Co.

Why pay a heavy tax penalty when you can pay your taxes at the Farmers State Bank of Holt?

P. A. Risberg returned from Thief River Falls Friday, where he had been gathering information as to the consolidation school matters.

Rev. A. B. Roseland, of Thief River Falls, will conduct services in the English language in Holt Sunday evening at 7:30. All welcome.

The Young Peoples Society of the Free Mission church will meet at E. C. Werner's on Saturday evening, March 28th. Everybody invited.

The Ladies Aid of the Free Mission church will meet with Mrs. T. T. Sollom, at the Evergreen Hotel, next Thursday afternoon. All welcome.

On Wednesday T. O. Dovre received a pure bred Holstein bull, 6 months old. The animal came by express from Clark's Grove, near Albert Lea in this state.

FOR SALE—Heavy team of oxen; weight; 3,500; 6 and 7 years old. [illegible] take them complete with harness. Inquire of B. L. Backe at Farmers' State Bank of Holt.

Charlie Mattson left Tuesday for Effington, N. D. to visit his sister before returning to his home in Coronder Sask. He has been here visiting his relatives and friends.

The Holt State Bank will make out notices for final homestead proof free of charge. If you intend to prove up on your claim soon, be sure and call on us and have your notices properly made out.

The Misses Edna and Lydia Risberg arrived last Friday from Thief River Falls to attend the funeral of Ole Nyberg. Lydia will remain at home, but Edna returned on Monday to resume her school work.

YOUNG PIGS FOR SALE—Just arrived, a lot of choice young Yorkshire pigs. If you want the best growing early pigs, get your orders in quick as they will go fast. J. M. Ryan, Section 31, Holt Township.

Svenke Svenkeson returned last Monday from Winnipeg where he had been with his father on his return trip to Weldon, Sask. Svenke changed clothes in a hurry and started for his homestead at Mud Lake.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Backe on Sunday morning but lived only about an hour and a half. The parents have our deep sympathy in their loss, as this is the second little boy they have lost in infancy, but the two little brothers are home together. Mrs. Backe is doing nicely.

E. M. Phillips, of the state board of education, will be at Holt March 28th to explain all the matters of the expenses and benefits of consolidated schools, and also to answer any questions that may be put to him. He will be well worth hearing and as there is a big mix-up about consolidation in the three adjoining districts, we expect a big attendance—and that's what we want. Come in all, both in favor and against. Remember the date—Saturday, March 28th.

Ole Nyberg Funeral

The largest funeral ever seen here was on Saturday last when the remains of Ole Nyberg were laid to rest in the local cemetery. Services were conducted at the home and at the grave by Rev. Larson, of Thief River Falls, and the Holt quartet rendered some appropriate vocal selections. There was a profusion of most beautiful and costly flowers to express mutely the high esteem in which deceased was held by all.

When the procession started from the farm home, over fifty teams were in line and all sleighs were heavily loaded with people. A sense of personal loss seemed felt by all, and sad tears were shed by most of those in attendance. The grave was very prettily decorated with a white lining and sprays of evergreen.

The bereaved relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

Fighting in Dist. 59

Louis Wegge was in town Monday circulating a petition for a special school meeting of Dist. 59 for the purpose of voting bonds for building a new schoolhouse in place of the old one, which burnt down last fall. There is quite a lot of excitement in that district as some of the people want to divide the district, and build two school houses, others want to build one building on the old place and the third party to have the eastern part of the dist. and the western part to go in with Holt as a consolidated. It is hard to say what the results will be as the two parties, those for splitting and those for two school [illegible] will vote against the bonds, leaving only one party in favor of the bonds.

Holt School Notes

A Girls Glee Club has been organized. It is composed of ten voices. The girls show a hearty interest in the work.

It is to be doubted if the child who stays out of school for the least excuse realizes how important it is to attend regularly, especially at this time of the term.

Parents cannot expect a child to make his grade, when the child stays out half of the time.

"It was an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy who was half past three."
Teacher—"What does 'half past three' mean?
Pupil—"It means half past three o'clock."
"Teacher let me whisper,
Something in your ear"

Mr. Werner and Miss Hoag teachers of the Thief River Falls High School, were up last week to give instruction in Agriculture and Sewing.

Beginning on April 1st, the mail carrier for R. F. D. No. 1, going out of Holt, will leave the post office at 12 o'clock noon.

Theo. Snider, our former agent of the Great Northern Railroad, has packed his household goods so as to get ready to move to St. Paul.

HUNTING SEASON OPENS.

"Is that a man or a deer in that thicket?"

"I guess it's safe to call it a deer," said the guide. "If it had been a man he would have taken a shot at us by this time."

PLENTY.

Lawyer—The cross-examination did not seem to worry you. Have you had any previous experience?

Client—Six children.

We make a Specialty of

Farm Loans

UNLIMITED MONEY for this class of Investments

We write Insurance of **Farm Property.** Insure your Property today. The rate for 3 years is only $1.50 per $100.

SAVE YOUR MONEY By depositing it in this Bank. Good rate of interest paid on six or twelve months Time Deposit.

Holt State Bank

The First and Oldest Bank in Holt

D. B. BAKKE, President B. DOCKEN, Cashier

The Local Market.

(Grain prices furnished by the Red Lake Falls Mill'g Co. at close of business every Thursday.)

Flax	$1.47
Wheat	.82
Barley	.36
Oats	.20
Rye	.42
Flour, Best Patent	2.55

CHAS. W. LATTA

Licensed Auctioneer

For Marshall and adjoining Counties

HOLT, MINN.

TRY THIS!

THE BELL ROASTED COFFEE BELL CONRAD & CO. CHICAGO

For Sale by

C. H. GUNHEIM

HUSETH's

There's no Place Like Home, of course

But--- Are you a patron of our Dairy Lunch Counter?

Our Goods always Fresh, Pure and Wholesome

AL. HUSETH, Holt, Minn.

EMPIRE CREAM Separators

REMARKABLE FOR SMOOTH, QUIET EASY RUNNING

Used by Three Generations

THE HANDSOME EMPIRE

It pays to be particular when buying a cream separator. The whole value of the machine depends on quality.

Buyers are looking for quality, too. But they don't look for it by squinting through a magnifying glass, or by feeling the parts to see if they are smooth. They try the crank to see how the machine "feels" and "sounds" when it runs. They want to know how long the machine has been on the market.

Many young farmers are buying EMPIRES today, both because they like EMPIRES and because their fathers and grandfathers used EMPIRES before them.

Come in and see the EMPIRE, or ask to have it sent out to your place.

S. S. KOLDEN & Co.

WILSON'S PLEA TO BE HEEDED, LIKELY

REPEAL OF CANAL TOLLS IS FREELY PREDICTED BY LEADERS.

DECISIVE VICTORY WANTED

Bill of Senator Owen in Senate Puts Question Before Interoceanic Committee—Two Are to Switch.

Washington, March 16. — Administration leaders in the senate and house set themselves for a quick and decisive fight over the proposed repeal of the toll exemption clause of the Panama canal act, confident that President Wilson's plea for reversal of policy would be heeded.

Repeal Bill in Senate.

In the senate, after informal conferences of Democratic leaders and a talk with President Wilson, Senator Owen of Oklahoma introduced a repeal bill similar to the Sims bill pending in the house in order to have the issue placed immediately and squarely before the committee on interoceanic canals.

It also was determined to hasten consideration of the measure by this committee in order that it may be ready for action in the senate as soon as it is disposed of in the house. Representative Adamson, chairman of the house committee on interstate Commerce, who is leading the fight for the president's plea in the lower body, conferred with senators during the day, giving assurances that the repeal bill would be passed by a comfortable margin.

Senate leaders were actuated to begin vigorous action before the house completes its work on the matter because of a realization that while ultimate passage of the repeal is assured, there will be a hard fight on the committee on interoceanic canals which has jurisdiction over the bill.

Senator Owen, a majority member of that committee, took the initiative, Senator O'Gorman, the chairman, and some other Democratic members being opposed to the repeal.

Senator O'Gorman, who now is out of the city, will return on Monday to find an insistent demand for taking up the Owen bill and also the compromise bill submitted by Senator Chilton, another member of the committee, which would empower the president to assess tolls against the American coastwise vessels.

Promise Support of President.

Among the Democrats on the committee that voted for toll exemption who have assured the president that they would support the repeal are Senator Thornton, the ranking member, and Senator Simmons, of North Carolina. Senator Chilton also is counted upon by the administration leaders to vote for a flat repeal measure, since the president has declared that there must be no compromise in settling the issue.

Senator Walsh, of Montana, who fought for toll exemption, has declared himself open to conviction, but as yet has made no announcement of any intention to change his views.

Republican members of the committee also are divided. In any event the action of the committee on the Owen bill is expected to be close. Should the majority report the bill unfavorably, Senator Owen and other of the minority will submit a minority report upon which the senate will be asked to act.

Must be Settled Soon.

"No matter what action the committee may take," said Senator Owen, "this is a matter that must be settled and there is no reason for delay. The house has determined upon a program and should there be any delay there we should be ready to proceed in the senate."

Much discussion prevailed in the senate yesterday as to the outcome of the issue, it being generally conceded that the repeal bill would pass. Claims that it would be adopted by a majority of about 50 were not accepted, however, by the conservative leaders, who predicted that the majority in favor of the repeal would not exceed ten.

ELEANOR WILSON TO WED

Washington, March 16.—"The president and Mrs. Wilson announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Eleanor Randolph, to William Gibbs McAdoo."

This announcement was issued at the White House by Secretary Tumulty after a very busy day of speculation in capital official and social circles over the prospects for another White House wedding in June.

The date of the wedding is not known, but it is generally believed that it will be some time in June.

Inventor's Funeral is Held.

New York, March 16.—The funeral of George Westinghouse was held at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church. The officiating clergymen at the church were J. H. Jewett, pastor of the church, and Rev. F. J. Fisher of Pittsburg. The latter delivered the address and also officiated at the grave in Woodlawn cemetery, where the burial, which was private, took place. Dr. Fisher became an intimate friend of Mr. Westinghouse when the latter first went to Pittsburg.

1,500 RUSSIANS ARE KILLED

LATEST ESTIMATE OF DEATHS IN TERRIBLE HURRICANE.

Five Hundred Miles Along Shore of Sea of Azov Flooded by Waterspouts.

St. Petersburg, March 17. — Details of the hurricane which swept the province of Kuban, Southern Russia, Saturday, have been received here from Ekaterinodar. A northerly gale caused numerous water spouts off the east coast of the Sea of Azov and the shore from Yoisk to the Strait of Kertsch, a distance of about 500 miles, was flooded and six villages damaged.

One hundred and seventy-six construction employes of the Kuban railway were awakened by the storm and fled to a train and endeavored to escape. Soon, however, the engine and cars were overturned by the rushing waters and swept away.

The hurricane raged for 10 hours.

When it ceased the receding floods revealed scenes of destruction. Eight miles of the railway embankment were in ruin. The wrecked train was covered with the bodies of the dead workmen. Forty-eight of the 176 men finally got to shore on floating wreckage, but it is feared all the others were drowned.

Many courageous rescues of persons floating on wreckage on the sea have been reported. Many bodies have been washed ashore at various points.

The meagre dispatches received reported that 1,500 lives had been lost as a result of the storm, but no reliable details giving what may be term an accurate estimate have yet been obtained.

LIFE OF JUDGE THREATENED

Probe of Election Frauds at Terre Haute, Ind., Causing Much Trouble.

Indianapolis, March 14.—David Masterson, who became known as a slugger during the local street car strike, has been arrested here at the request of Terre Haute, Ind., authorities. He is charged in an affidavit issued in Terre Haute with an attempt to kill Felix Blanenbaker, the special judge who presided over the election fraud case there recently. He has been sent to Terre Haute.

Masterson when taken to the county jail was asked why he was wanted in Terre Haute.

"Oh, I've been trying to keep Mayor Donn Roberts of Terre Haute from going to the penitentiary," he replied jokingly, "and now I suppose I'll get a chance to go there myself."

Earl Dickens is held in jail in Terre Haute, unable to furnish a bond of $25,000 on an indictment charging him with conspiracy to dynamite the homes of Judges Charles M. Fortune, Special Judge Blankenbaker and Joseph Roach, special prosecutors in the election cases.

VAGRANT ARMY ENJOYS LIFE

Men Bask in Sun at Expense of Unions—Verbal Order Is Withdrawn by Citizens.

Sacramento, Cal., March 16.—While the authorities of Sacramento and Yolo counties argued over their disposition, members of "General" Kelly's army of the unemployed, which started from San Francisco for Washington, basked in the sunshine, fished from the Yolo levee, and enjoyed an abundance of food supplied by the labor unions of Sacramento.

The Sacramento citizens committee withdrew its verbal offer to furnish transportation for a distance of 50 miles to members of the army, and the Sacramento district attorney vetoed any move toward assisting in the internal affairs of another county.

These actions left Yolo county without the money or men to enforce its ultimatum delivered Thursday night that the unemployed must be moved.

Mansion Burned to Ground.

Glasgow, Scotland, March 14.—Militant suffragettes burned to the ground a large unoccupied mansion at Stewarton, belonging to the Free church of Scotland. A message was left in the vicinity stating, "This is in revenge for the brutal arrest of Mrs. Pankhurst."

6-Year-Old Travels 200,000 Miles.

San Francisco, March 14.—Four of little Luther Angel's six years of life have been spent in almost constant travel, and he is claiming the record as a boy globe-trotter. He arrived from Honolulu, completing his second journey around the warld. In all he has traveled 200,000 miles.

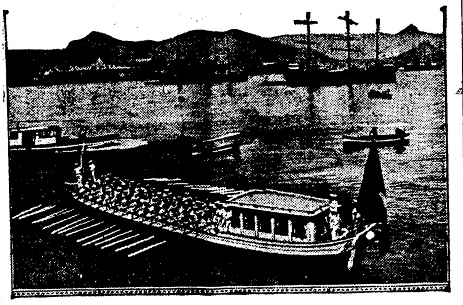
Historic German Church Burns.

Duesseldorf, Germany, March 16.—The famous thirteenth century church of St. Quirinus at Neuss, four miles from here, burst into fames early Saturday and the greater part of the edifice was quickly destroyed.

Work on New Haven Plan.

Washington, March 16.—Success or failure of the plan for a peaceful dissolution of the New Haven railroad system hinges largely on two propositions, the length of service of the trustees, who it is proposed shall take over the stock of the Boston & Maine railroad, now owned by the New Haven, and the divorce or retention of the systems Connecticut trolley lines. After an all-day conference it became known that no agreement had been reached on either proposition.

HARBOR OF RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL



Rio de Janeiro and other Brazilian cities have been proclaimed in a state of siege by the national authorities, owing to the outbreak of revolutionary troubles. In this photograph of the harbor of Rio the president's state barge is seen in the foreground.

FIRE SWEEPS SIX PORTLAND BLOCKS

WATER FRONT DESTROYED AND LOSS IS OVER MILLION.

DOCKS AND SHIPS BURNED

Spectacular Scenes Enacted When Burning Vessel Is Cut Loose and Conflagration Spreads Along the Shore.

Portland, Ore., March 14.—Fire that swept six square blocks, destroying all property on the east water front between the north and south Albina ferries, with a total loss exceeding $1,000,000, started in the Columbia dock, devouring stores of sulphur, oil, liquid asphalt and sending volumes of varicolored flame aloft, the firemen fighting against the fumes arising from the burning chemicals.

Panic Reigns For Time.

Panic reigned along the water front, with tugboats steaming up to save the shipping, and sailors cutting loose all docked craft into the Willamette river. Open drawbridges delayed the arrival of fire department, and the flames were beyond control when the land apparatus got into action. The fireboat David Campbell worked from the river, but the fire swept landward.

The steamers Cricket and Glenroy, moored at Columbia dock No. 1 and Montgomery dock No. 2, caught fire. The Cricket came out of the Columbia and into the Willamette from San Francisco laden with asphalt during the night and tied up. Firemen, working through the burning docks to the water's edge, cut the Cricket loose and turned the ship into the river, but the ship, instead of turning outward, drifted along the docks then spreading the conflagration.

Dock Also Burns.

The Cricket drifted broadside along the Montgomery dock where the Glenroy lay, and the two steamers and the dock ignited. The dock burned to the piling, on the water front end.

Thirty-one Chinese sailors on the Glenroy got ashore and were taken in charge by the immigration officials, and the steamer, a steel boat, burned to her hull, her steel plates warping and cracking.

Alarmed lest the drifting Cricket carry the conflagration further, the fireboat David Campbell started in pursuit, the firemen on board not daring to approach too close to the burning ship. The Campbell caught the Cricket by a grappling line and towed her to midstream, but not until the Montgomery dock had been set on fire and was a mass of flames.

The police took the first mate of the Glenroy off that ship, where he lay with a broken arm and other injuries, and several injured Chinese sailors were rushed to hospitals.

Two English Women Missing.

London, March 14.—A dispatch to the Central News from Shanghai says that two English women attached to the station off the China inland mission at Lao Ho-Kow, in the province of Hu-Peh, have been missing since that own was sacked and burned by brigands. The two women are Miss E. Black and Miss J. Black. The China inland mission is a British missionary society with headquarters in London.

Hundreds of Lives Lost

Washington, March 14.—An appeal for more money to combat famine and pestilence, which already has carried off hundreds of lives in Albania, has just been received at Red Cross headquarters.

Suffragettes to Jail.

London, March 16.—Two months in prison at hard labor was the punishment imposed in the Westminster police court on six militant suffragettes who smashed all the windows on the street floor of Home Secretary McKenna's home in Downing street. Before dawn the women, with long-handled hamemrs, raided the McKenna house and shattered the panes of every window they could reach. They made no attempt to run away and calmly submitted to arrest.

ECHO OF ST. LOUIS TRAGEDY

SUIT IS BROUGHT AGAINST ST. LOUIS CLUB.

Chicago Man, Whose Leg Was Broken During Fire, Asks $25,000.

St. Louis, Mo., March 16.—Charles Schimel of Chicago, whose leg was broken in dropping from a window of the Missouri Athletic club during the fire last Monday, has filed suit for $25,000 damages against the club and the Boatmen's bank, both of which occupied the building. His petition charges the fire ordinances were disregarded in that no rope or other fire escape was provided for him.

Scores of unsafe structures were found by the fire department during an inspection Friday. Included in these buildings are the municipal house of detention for children, an orphans' home, a convent, an exclusive social club, a large theater and several hotels.

Six bodies were taken from the ruins of the Missouri Athletic club bringing the total present number of dead recovered to 24. The bodies of six other fire victims still are in the ruins. It is probable the remaining bodies will be removed today. Seventeen of the dead taken out of the wreckage have been identified. The others are burned beyond recognition. Three of the bodies found have been identified as those of Allan Dow, J. L. Haenelen and John J. Ratz, all of this city.

The fire started in the dining room on the third floor, according to the story told Friday by Joseph Spezia, an employe of the club.

VAGRANTS TOLD TO DISPERSE

Seven Hundred Unemployed Will Be Dealt With Like Cattle If They Do Not Act Immediately.

Sacramento, Cal., March 14.—"Disperse at once," is the ultimatum issued by four California counties to the 700 unemployed who left San Francisco last week on a trans-continental march to Washington, D. C.

Although suffering from the pangs of hunger and the effects of cold, the "army" is defiant and declares it will not move until its leaders are released from jails and hospitals and until it is given transportation east.

The action decided upon by the authorities, if the men remain firm in their refusal to disperse, is to cut out bunches of 20, 30 or 50 men, as cowpunchers cut out bunches of cattle, herd them to the railway tracks and bundle them into cars. Firemen, policemen and armed deputy sheriffs will guard the bridges and prevent any attempt to escape.

Officials of Sacramento have offered the unemployed transportation to any point within a 50-mile radius of the county.

Heads Cracked in a Riot.

Dublin, March 16.—Leading a march on the lord mayor's home at the head of an army of the unemployed, James Robert White, formerly a captain in the army and a son of the late field marshal, Sir Stuart White, defender of Ladysmith, during the Boer war, met a baton charge of the police so fiercely that five accusations of assault were laid against him. These were made by a police inspector, a sergeant of police, two policemen, and the driver of a mail wagon.

Old Railroad Man Dies.

Chicago, March 14.—James W. Munn, assistant general passenger and ticket agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, died suddenly here yesterday of heart disease. He had been with the road since 1879.

Bryan Will Sign Treaties.

Washington, March 16.—Secretary Bryan announces that in the near future he will sign at one sitting new peace treaties with Argentine, Brazil and Chili, embodying the idea of investigation of difficulties that otherwise might lead to war. Earlier, Ambassador Jusserand of France began negotiations with Mr. Bryan for such a treaty, and it is confidently expected by administration officials treaties of this kind will be signed with both of this kind will be signed with both France and Great Britain.

60 BODIES FOUND; 300 MAY BE DEAD

SEISMIC DISTURBANCES INTERRUPT WIRE NEWS OF JAP TRAGEDY.

ERUPTIONS FOLLOW QUAKES

Villagers Terror Stricken by Terrible Tremors and Shooting Flames Which Bring Ruin and Distruction to Island of Hondu.

Tokio, March 17.—Sixty bodies have been found and the fate of 300 persons is in doubt as the result of an earthquake in the prefecture of Akita, island of Hondu. Communication has been interrupted by the seismic disturbances and full details of the disaster are lacking.

Where Deaths Occurred.

In the city of Akita many buildings were destroyed or damaged and several fatalities occurred.

There were many casualties in the village of Kowakubi, which is now a mass of ruins.

The village of Kitameno was burned.

Three hundred workmen were in the copper mine at Tsunmdato, which collapsed following the earth tremors, and their fate is unknown.

In the basin of the Omono river, where 320 houses were dashed into splinters, sixty bodies have already been recovered from the debris.

Volcano Adds Terrors.

Simultaneous with the earthquake came terrific explosions and the bursting of flames from the volcano Azama-Yama, ninety miles northwest of Tokio, which terrified the inhabitants of that district.

Akita is a garrison town on the Sea of Japan. It does a large export trade, especially in rice. The population of the city is about 30,000.

Largest Volcano in Japan.

Azama-Yama is the largest active volcano in Japan. A majority of its active periods have been productive of showers of ashes only. Its last great eruption was in 1783, when several villages on the north side of the mountain were obliterated by huge streams of lava. The crater is about three-quarters of a mile in circumference.

Shock Recorded in U. S.

Cleveland.—Most extraordinary and severe earthquake tremors of years were recorded on the seismograph at St. Ignatius university here Monday, beginning at 2:36 a. m., reaching a maximum at 2:58 and ending at 3:16 a. m. One continuous tremor lasted two and one-half minutes.

ADMITTED TO PARCEL POST

Regulation Approved Permitting Many Farm Products For Short Distances.

Washington, March 17.—Postmaster General Burleson has approved an amendment to the parcel post regulations, under which butter, eggs, fruits, vegetables, poultry and other articles in parcels weighing from 20 to 50 pounds, may be shipped in the first and second zone, in boxes and crates similar to those handled by express companies.

The amendment provides that parcels weighing 20 pounds or less will be handled as heretofore and must be securely packed in "such manner as to be safely treated in bags with other matter."

Asquith Takes Home Rule Stand.

London, March 17.—Premier Asquith in the house of commons made his promised statement on the government's views as to Ulster opposition to Irish home rule, announcing a determination which, it is believed, may possibly change British history. He declared that giving Irish counties the right to vote on whether they would accept an Irish parliament for a period of six years was as far as the administration could go.

"Mother" Jones Quietly Released.

Trinidad, Col., March 17.—"Mother" Mary Jones, noted woman strike leader, who has been a military prisoner in San Rafael hospital here since Jan. 12, was put aboard a train quietly and sent out of the coal strike district. It was said this action was taken at her request and on orders of General John Chase. She was taken to Denver.

Last Body Is Found.

St. Louis, March 17.—The thirtieth and what is believed to be the last body has been removed from the ruins of the Missouri Athletic club. The body was identified as that of William A. Hunicka, a civil engineer employed by the Missouri Pacific railway.

Pirates Loot Norwegian Vessel.

Hong Kong, March 17. — Pirates boarded and looted the Norwegian steamer Childar, off this port, carrying off booty to the value of $30,000 after overpowering, binding and gagging the six Europeans on board. The steamer was carrying fifty native passengers and as it was lying outside the harbor armed desperadoes sprang over the bulwarks, seized the officers and began their search for loot. The interior of the vessel was badly damaged by the band before they disappeared.

WILLIAM G. SHARP

© HARRIS & EWING

William G. Sharp, who has served in the last three congresses as representative from the Fourteenth Ohio district, is said to be the president's choice for ambassador to Russia.

OMAHA WRECK INVESTIGATIONS

CORONER AND THE RAILROAD WORK TO FIX BLAME.

Death Total of Saturday's Derailment at Mendota May Reach 3—31 Injured.

St. Paul, March 17.—Two investigations are under way to fix the responsibility for the Omaha wreck at Mendota Saturday night, when two coaches of the Twin City Limited, fast passenger train between Omaha and Minneapolis plunged from the trestle over the wagon road in Mendota, five miles from St. Paul, killing one woman, seriously injuring two others and hurting thirty-nine others. A split switch caused the accident.

One investigation is being conducted by the coroner, the other by railroad officials.

The death total may reach three. R. P. Dameron, Minneapolis, is in a serious condition at Asbury hospital. William Mentz of St. Paul is at St. Joseph's hospital with a fractured skull.

All the other Minneapolis injured are in no danger and of the score of others at St. Paul hospitals, many have gone to their homes.

The body of Miss Julia Hidberg, the Minneapolis girl killed, was moved from St. Paul undertaking rooms to South St. Paul for the inquest.

General Superintendent F. R. Pechin and Division Superintendent A. Welch, the train crew and the section crew in charge of the track where the wreck occurred, will be called. Only three or four passengers will be heard.

Meanwhile, Superintendent Pechin announces an investigation of his own. He says the wreck was due to a defective switch and he will endeavor to fix the blame. He makes this statement: "The wreck was caused by a cotter pin at the bottom of the switchrod working loose. This allowed the switch to open. The first four cars passed safely, but the next two were shunted to the side track and derailed. We will endeavor to find out who was responsible for the defective switch."

St. Paul police are investigating the disappearance of a diamond ring from Miss Higburg's hand. The ring was on her hand when the body reached the St. Paul Union station. When it arrived at the morgue the ring was missing. The body was carried by the city ambulance.

KING OF STOCK YARDS DIES

Father Maurice J. Dorney, One of the Most Picturesque Figures of West.

Chicago, March 17.—The Rev. Maurice J. Dorney, a Catholic priest, whose name is familiar on both sides of the Atlantic, died at Mercy hospital from paralysis.

Father Dorney, often called the "King of the Stock Yards," was one of the strongest and most picturesque characters in the West. Counselor, protector, friend to thousands, he had the power for 35 years of the ruler of a principality in one of the greatest industrial centers in the world—the packing houses of Chicago. The prestige extended to the White House in Washington, and on a memorable occasion he earned the gratitude of Celts everywhere as a trusted envoy from Irish leaders on this side of the Atlantic to Charles Stewart Parnell in London.

Taft Guest of Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, March 17. — Minneapolis this week is having an opportunity, never offered it before, of getting acquainted with William Howard Taft, the man. The former president comes with a message that will be heard with respect and studied with interest by thousands in the nation. However, outside what he may have to say in his lectures before the university law school on anti-trust legislation, Mr. Taft will be kept busy during his stay of five days.

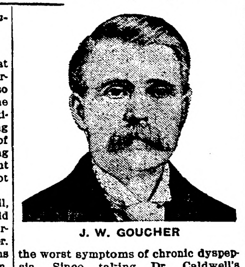
Eats Freely But Has No Dyspepsia

A Little Pepsin in a Mild Laxative Promptly Corrected a Bad Indigestion.

Fortunate is the one who can eat "anything" without suffering the tortures of dyspepsia, but as few are so fortunate, care should be taken in the matter of diet. Eating slowly, masticating the food thoroughly and taking a short walk after the heavy meal of the day will do much towards assisting digestion. Any grown-up person ought to know the peculiar foods that do not agree, and these should be avoided.

When these common-sense aids fail, the next thing to do is to take a mild digestive tonic with laxative properties, and there is none better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains the greatest of all aids to digestion, good pepsin. It has other ingredients that act mildly on the bowels, which together form a combination for the relief of dyspepsia or indigestion that is unsurpassed.

Its action is to tone and strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles so that they can again do their work naturally without outside aid, and when that happy moment comes all medicine can be dispensed with. It is the best remedy obtainable for any disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels, for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, headaches, drowsiness after eating, gas on the stomach, etc. Thousands of users will testify to this, among them Mr. J. W. Goucher, Stites, Idaho, who for several years had all the worst symptoms of chronic dyspepsia. Since taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin these have all gone, and although Mr. Goucher says he is 64, he does not look more than 40.



J. W. GOUCHER

Syrup Pepsin is sure in its results, and a vast improvement over chewing or swallowing tablets and mints, or taking cathartics, salts, etc., all of which are harsh and nauseous and at best do but temporary good. You can obtain Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

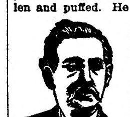
Needed for the Meal.

Little Henry had a pain in his stomach, and his baby brother was much interested in the means mother employed to mitigate the said pain. Mother produced a hot-water bag and adjusted it to the spot that hurt. In a little while luncheon was announced, and Henry, feeling better, got up and put the bag aside. He had hardly reached the door, however, before a small voice called after him:

"Oh, Tommy, you forgot your tummy."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Defined.

"What are your sons doing at present?"

"One of 'ems up to New York practicin' law and the other's right here at home makin' a livin'."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Balance.

"In infancy we cut teeth."

"Well?"

"In age, teeth cut us."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Fargo, N. D.

The Sort.

"What breed of dogs would you suggest to guard the henyard?"

"Setters."

A food for sore lungs. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. Cure coughs, by relieving the soreness—5c at Drug Stores.

Babies can't say what they think while cutting teeth. Lucky, isn't it?

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

Girls, keep you fiances at a distance—from young widows.

Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof.

Lameness Gone

"I had a horse sprain his shoulder by pulling, and he was so lame he could not carry foot at all. I got a bottle of your Liniment and put it on four times, and in three days he showed no lameness at all, and made a thirty mile trip besides."—*Walter B. Alorsford, La Salle, Col.*

For Splint and Thrush

"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—*S. E. Smith, McDonough, Ga.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry roup, canker and bumble-foot. Try it.

For Roup and Canker

"Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for poultry roup and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipe."—*E. P. Spaulding, Jaffrey, N. H.*

At all Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00
Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry; sent free.
Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

Began Business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50, $4, and $4.50 shoes in the world.

$1,006,279 INCREASE in the sales of W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912.

This is the reason we give you the same values for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 notwithstanding the enormous increase in the cost of leather. Our standards have not been lowered and the price to you remains the same. Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50. You will then be convinced that W. L. Douglas shoes are absolutely as good as other makes sold at higher prices. The only difference is the price.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. None genuine without W. L. Douglas' name stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for Illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettit's Eye Salve

A "Helping Hand" Extended to the Middle Aged Woman

THERE comes a time in every woman's life when her organism undergoes an important change. This is a critical period. It is a time when a woman needs her full health and strength. For your own sake you should anticipate this turning point.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

has been recommended for over forty years as a tonic for women who are about to experience "the turn of life." It is helpful in the equalization of the circulation of the blood and in regulating the action of the bowels. Nervousness and low spirits disappear. Happiness and contentment take their place.

Sold in tablet or liquid form by Medicine Dealers—or send 50 cents for sample box

The latest in medical science is contained in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—new and revised edition of 1008 pages, only 31c. Address Dr. Pierce's Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo

The KITCHEN CABINET

TO PRESERVE a friend, three things are necessary: To honor him present, praise him absent and assist him in his necessities. —Italian Saying.

GOOD THINGS WORTH TRYING.

When you don't know what to get for breakfast, try steamed bananas on toast. Steam the bananas, cut in halves, until well heated through; pour over a teaspoonful of lemon juice and serve on well buttered toast. Have the toast cut in long, narrow strips to hold the strip of banana.

Egg Croquettes.—Take eggs which have been carefully cooked until hard in the shell, remove the shell, roll in beaten egg and crumbs, then season well and fry in deep fat. Serve garnished with a little parsley

When fresh rhubarb is plentiful in the market, make this delicious pie: Chop a cupful each of rhubarb and raisins, and the grated rind and juice of a lemon, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cup of sugar, one egg well beaten. Turn the well blended mixture into a lined pie tin, dredge with a teaspoon of flour and a half teaspoon of salt. Bake with two crusts.

Ways of Using Stale Fruit Cake.—Steam the cake and serve with any kind of sauce which is liked. Either an egg sauce, a fruit sauce or a sauce made of vinegar with a flour and water foundation, adding sugar and butter.

Crumb the cake and stir a cup of crumbs soaked in a fruit juice into a plain ice cream and freeze.

Stir a cupful of cake crumbs into a cup of milk prepared with junket, or into a custard before baking.

Delicious Sandwiches.—This recipe has appeared many times in the course of three years, but it will appear again, for it is always new to some:

Grate sufficient cheese to spread the required number of sandwiches. Cut the slices of bread in rounds with a biscuit cutter, spread with butter and add enough cream, salt and red pepper to the cheese to make it of the consistency to spread; spread one and cover with the other round, and then saute in a little hot butter until beautifully brown. Serve with any crisp green salad.

Somerset Salad.—Mix one and a half cupfuls of white cooked meat of chicken with one cucumber, one-half cup of broken nut meats and the same of peas and one cut of finely cut celery. Serve on lettuce with a boiled or mayonnaise dressing.

Simpliciey and greatness are synonymouse. Only the truly great are great enough to be simple. True greatness consists in being a good neighbor to the family next door. —Thomas Dreier.

COLLECTION OF CAKES.

Prune Cake.—Cream a tablespoonful of butter with four tablespoonfuls of sugar; add the grated rind of a lemon and one beaten egg all mixed well together. Add a cup of flour, a teaspoon of baking powder, a quarter of a cup of milk. Place the dough in a pan and place on top a layer of pitted and stewed prunes. Bake and serve, covered with sweetened and flavored whipped cream.

Crumb Cake.—Take two and a half cupfuls of flour, add one and a half cupfuls of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt, cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon, and mix well; when well mixed, take out a cupful and to the remainder add two well beaten eggs, one cup of sour milk, one small teaspoon of soda. Beat well and put into a deep square tin. Sprinkle the cupful of crumbs on top and bake slowly.

Hickory Nut Cake. Take a pound of butter, soften by heat until creamy, add one and a half pounds of light brown sugar, ten whole eggs, one pound each of flour and raisins, one-fourth of a pound of citron and a pound of broken nut meats, one grated nutmeg, one-half glass of orange juice.

German Cherry Cake.—This is the cake recipe which was prepared at the St. Louis fair: Take three cupfuls of canned red cherries, one cupful of flour, six tablespoonfuls of sugar, the yolks of two eggs and a quarter of a cup of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half a teaspoon of baking powder and a quarter of a teaspoon of salt. Sift the flour and dry ingredients, beat the yolks of the eggs and add to the flour; fold in the whites after mixing all the other ingredients and spread in a pan an inch thick; drain the cherries and spread over the dough, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a brisk oven

An optimist is one who can make lemonade out of the lemons that are handed to him.

The richest man, whatever his lot,
Is he who's content with what he's got.

CHILDREN'S LUNCHES.

I wonder how many teachers and parents realize that often the dull pupil is either under-nourished or really ill.

The child, to do good work in school, should be started out in the morning with a wholesome, nutritious breakfast, one which will "stay by" until noon.

Lack of appetite in the morning is more often the result of sleeping in poorly ventilated rooms or too late hours. The bad taste in the mouth in the morning should not be thought unworthy of attention.

A "grown up" may miss a meal without evil effects, or in fact with good results, but a child who uses all its energy in building tissue cannot well omit a meal. Children are hungry more often than adults, because their digestive processes are very active. It is for this reason that lunches are necessary for the child between meals. The continuous lunching is much worse than none at all, so that discretion should be used to see that the lunch is served not too near a meal.

The food for growing children should be simple and easy of digestion. Tea and coffee are not children's beverages; milk, cocoa and water will be found a sufficient variety.

All highly seasoned foods, which tend to unduly excite the digestive juices, should be used only by those who have lost the appetite of childhood and need a whip to stimulate the digestive functions. Their continued use has been the cause of the craving for strong stimulants.

A luncheon for the child should be put up in such a way that it is attractive and will be appetizing.

Learn to pack a box or basket neatly. Have plenty of cheap paper napkins, a package of paraffin paper, some rubber bands, all very inexpensive, and a supply lasting a year will cost but little. A dinner taken from a tin pail packed carelessly, and in many cases frozen on the way, is not the kind of food which will produce good blood and clear brain work.

Variety is another thing which should be studied, for children like surprises better than "grown ups." A fig or a date or two, or even a bit of candy hidden in the lunch, is a source of keen delight to the young [illegible] us never grow too old to fo[illegible] own youth and youth's desire[illegible]

Don't fret. Men call fretting a[illegible] nary vice. Yet this same habit ha[illegible] more to destroy the happiness of h[illegible] than any other one thing except drunkenness. —Helen Hunt.

DISHES FOR THE DAY.

The following dishes are some that will be acceptable for various occasions, to give variety to the diet:

Clam Soup.—Take two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour; when the butter is bubbling hot, add the flour, stir slowly until well blended, then add a quart of rich milk, and when smooth season with celery salt, salt and a few dashes of red pepper; then add a cupful of finely minced clams with the juice. Let boil up once and serve.

Crosby Pie.—Chop fine two medium sized apples; after peeling and coring, add the juice and rind of a lemon, one cupful of sugar, one egg well beaten and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Mix well and bake in two crusts.

Chopped Canton ginger stirred into whipped cream makes a delicious sauce for ice cream or in fact any kind of steamed pudding which would use the cream as a sauce

Chicken Souffle.—Make two cupfuls of cream sauce, using thin cream and a tablespoonful of butter to four of flour, add onion juice and chopped parsley for seasoning, then add two cupfuls of finely minced chicken; add the beaten yolks of three eggs and cool, then fold in the beaten whites and season well with salt, a dash or two of red pepper and put into a buttered dish to bake. Bake until the eggs are set.

Banana Pie.—Pass enough peeled bananas through a vegetable ricer to fill a cup. To this add a half cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses or the rind and juice of half a lemon, half a teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg, a dash of cinnamon, a half cup of milk and a third of a cup of cream. Mix all together and bake in one crust. Cover with whipped cream and serve.

Nellie Maxwell.

Best to Make Settlement Now.

"You all time growlin' 'bout de devil ter pay,'" said Brother Williams "In de name er goodness an' hoss sense w'y don' you pay him an' call it quits? Wouldn't dat be much better'n waitin' ter have a full settlement hereafter? W'en dat time comes he'll han' you yo' change in brimstone what'll burn yo' pocket mo'n what yo' money does now. 'Pears ter me dat's wuth studyin' 'bout. De devil is de only creditor I knows on what's willin' ter wait a lifetime, but it's only de fool what takes advantage of his willin'ness. You better write dat on de wall an' de ceilin' what ain't got no cracks in it!" F. L. Stanton, in The Atlanta Constitution

First Electric Car.

The first electric car to be run on a track was exhibited sixty three years ago in the town hall in Dover, N. H., by its inventor, Moses G Farmer. The track was two feet and a half wide and carried a car large enough to hold several people.

CANADA WINNING CHAMPIONSHIPS IN AGRICULTURE

The Latest Is Winning Championship for Oats a Third Time.

Recently was published the fact of remarkable winnings ' Canadian farmers in several events during the past three or four years. The latest is that of Messrs. J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, who won in a hard contest for the oat championship over Montana. At the National Corn Exposition at Dallas during February, Montana oats were awarded the championship for the United States. Waiting for the winner of this to be announced was a peck of oats belonging to the Canadian growers above mentioned, and alongside of these was a like quantity belonging to a Minnesota grower, who was barred from the regular competition because he was at one time the winner of the trophy—the prize. The three entries were side by side on the judge's bench. It would not be possible to bring together three more likely samples. The Montana and Saskatchewan entries were of equal weight—50 pounds to the bushel. The Minnesota sample was some three pounds lighter. The award was unanimous in favor of the Saskatchewan oats. A remarkable feature and one greatly to the credit of the Canadian product was that the oats, grown in 1913, were grown and shown by those who had competed during the past two years, winning on each occasion. This, the third winning, gave them for the third time the world's championship and full possession of the splendid $1,500 silver trophy contributed by the state of Colorado.

The oats which have thus given to Western Canada another splendid advertising card, were grown 300 miles north of the international boundary line, proving that in this latitude, all the smaller grains can be grown with greater perfection and with more abundant yield than further south. In all this country are to be found farmers who produce oats running from 42 to 48 pounds to the bushel, and with yields of from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Wheat also does well, grades high, and yields from 30 to 40 bushels per acre. The same may be said of any portion of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, famed over the world not only as a country where championship grains are grown, but where cattle and horses are raised that also carry off championships and where wild grasses are abundant yielders, cultivated hay and alfalfa are grown, thus giving plenty of feed, and with a good climate, sufficient shelter and plenty of water, bring about results such as western Canada has been able to record. Thousands of farmers from the United States who have their homes in Canada bear ample testimony to the benefits they have derived from farming in western Canada.—Advertisement.

Wise Afterthought.

"Why don't you get an automobile?"

"Because I don't know whether or not I could manage one."

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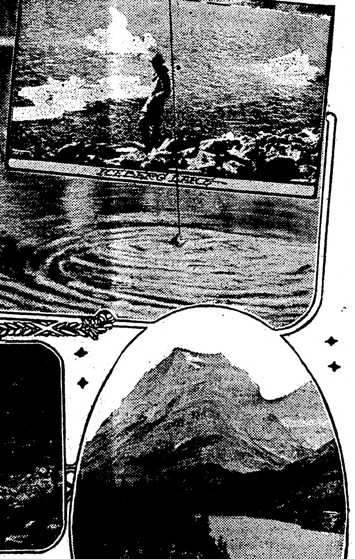
AMONG the GLACIERS

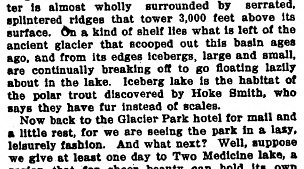
by E·W·PICKARD

AVALANCHE LAKE

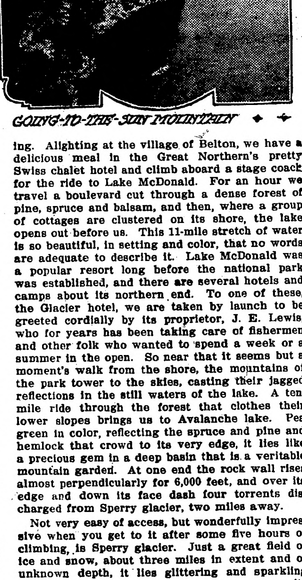
FISHING ON HORSEBACK



MANY-GLACIER CAMP



GLACIER PARK HOTEL



GOING-TO-THE-SUN MOUNTAIN

BY some it is called the "Switzerland of America." True, it has the majestic, snow-topped mountains crowded closely together, the glittering ice fields of glaciers, the sparkling little lakes lying cupped between the heights, and the magnificent forests of pine and fir. But not, as in Switzerland, are there towns and hamlets and scattered cottages; the visitor must gain the summits afoot or on horseback, without the aid of "funicular" or cog railway; over and through and about it there are not the immense swarms of "trippers" that infest the old world country; hordes of guides do not dog your footsteps, and ravenous hotelkeepers are not found at every turn.

Others have dubbed it "Uncle Sam's Newest Playground," and so it is, but it will not be that very long. So some writer with a vivid imagination must find a new name for the Glacier National Park.

About 14,000 persons visited Glacier park last summer, and in the coming season it is probable fully twice as many will view its beauties and wonders. Although as a national park it is only three years old, its name is already familiar in this country because of the extensive advertising it has received and of the enthusiastic accounts of those who have seen it; and it seems destined to become one of the most popular regions for persons who like to spend their holidays in a somewhat unconventional way and at moderate expense.

Occupying 1,400 square miles near the northwest corner of Montana, Glacier park is right in the heart of the Rockies and in the matter of mountain scenery it yields to no place. Dozens of magnificent peaks crowd the landscape, some towering to heights of more than 10,000 feet. On the upper slopes of many of them shine the glaciers that give the park its name, and from these everlasting beds of snow and ice are born scores of torrents that dash down the mountain sides and hurl themselves over tremendous cliffs. Scattered all about among the mountains are deep lakes that lie like burnished mirrors in the calm of a sunny day or are lashed into black rage when the storm sweeps down on them from the heights.

Perilous passes, steep and rocky climbs, slippery scrambles across glaciers and miles of dense forest are there for those who like the more strenuous life. For the others there are automobile, coach, launch and horseback trips, rest and recreation in an excellent hotel and delightful "chalet camps," and always mellow days and cool nights.

If one wishes to get away from hotel life entirely he can have camping trips in the wilderness, and it is really wilderness, in which he can wander for weeks without seeing a human habitation. Big game is there in abundance—bears, mountain sheep, mountain goats and various kinds of "varmints"—but of course it is strictly protected by Uncle Sam. But fish are there, too, especially trout, and the visitor is free to catch them if he can. Adding their own touch of picturesqueness are the Indians of the Blackfeet tribe, whose home is in the reservation immediately east of the park.

The usual entrance to the park is at its southeast corner where, at Glacier Park station, is one of the most remarkable and attractive hotels in the country. The main building is constructed largely of immense logs from Washington and Oregon and the spacious lobby is flanked by these natural pillars which tower three stories to the roof. Enormous fireplaces, scores of pelts of wild animals and the heads of buffalo and deer add to the attractions; and more comfort and better food cannot be obtained in metropolitan hotels. Tourists, guides and Indians mingle here, and formality is discarded.

I haven't the slightest intention of writing a guidebook to the Glacier National Park, but I do wish to tell of some of its wonders and beauties that can be seen in a visit of a few days. So first let's climb into this big touring car and go to Lake St. Mary. Our chauffeur is a "breed," capable, courteous and well educated, who knows the country as you know your back yard. For some 20 miles our route lies through the Indian reservation and we skim along the boulevard road across sweeps of prairie, up hills and along the edges of precipices, now dipping down into lovely valleys, now crossing rushing streams, with the mountains ever growing more imposing and more fascinating. Twisting up a long climb and swerving to the west, we come to the continental watershed near Triple Divide mountain. Thence the waters flow on one side to Hudson bay, on another to the Pacific and on the third to the Mississippi valley and the gulf. This is truly the roof of the continent. Now for 16 miles the road runs through the great pine forests and winds gradually downward, on the slopes of the mountain, until with a loud honking our motor car draws up beside the charming log chalets of St. Mary camp that cling to the steep shores of the lake, whose waters sparkle and ripple under the midday sun. Dinner awaits in the biggest chalet—plain food, well cooked and plentiful, served by attractive waitresses. It is eaten with a relish and without formalities, and then, after a few minutes in the "recreation" chalet with its player piano and dance floor, we all pile aboard a powerful gasoline launch and head up the lake for Going-to-the-Sun camp.

On the right stretches the long ridge of Single Shot mountain, and on the left rise Citadel, Almost-a-Dog (lovely name) and other fine peaks. But our eyes are fixed forward to where Going-to-the-Sun mountain rears its magnificent snow-topped head. It is one of the most picturesque mountains in America, and hanging near its summit is a large glacier whose stream, falling headlong, is constantly blown upward into spray by the never ceasing winds. From the camp, built high on a promontory that projects far into the lake, the view of this mountain, of Blackfeet glacier, of Citadel, Reynolds, and Fusillade mountains and of the heights about Gunsight pass far beyond is most impressive.

While we linger here marveling at the "upside down" waterfall, the vivid colors of the mountains and the ice-green lake spread at our feet, the sharp peak of Fusillade is veiled by clouds that pour swiftly over and about the nearer heights, and away up there a snowstorm is raging. For us it is rain, however, and driven to shelter, we crowd into the cabin of the launch and hustle back to St. Mary camp.

From St. Mary camp the automobile road has just been extended some 20 miles to Many-Glacier camp on Lake McDermott. This place, in itself fine enough, is the headquarters from which we make short trips to some of the park's greatest attractions—Morning Eagle falls, Cataract creek, Swift Current pass and, most wonderful of all, Iceberg lake. This little body of exquisitely blue water is almost wholly surrounded by serrated, splintered ridges that tower 3,000 feet above its surface. On a kind of shelf lies what is left of the ancient glacier that scooped out this basin ages ago, and from its edges icebergs, large and small, are continually breaking off to go floating lazily about in the lake. Iceberg lake is the habitat of the polar trout discovered by Hoke Smith, who says they have fur instead of scales.

Now back to the Glacier Park hotel for mail and a little rest, for we are seeing the park in a lazy, leisurely fashion. And what next? Well, suppose we give at least one day to Two Medicine lake, a region that for sheer beauty can hold its own with any in the park. The trip is made by stage in about three hours, and on the way up the lovely valley we tie up the horses and are led through the forest to the Trick falls. Here in high water times Two Medicine river plunges over the edge of a mass of rocks down among huge boulders; but in the dry season it drops into a hole above and emerges more quietly through a cavern in the rocky wall. The mountain that especially dominates Two Medicine lake is Rising Wolf, and it is almost as handsome as Going-to-the-Sun. Here, too, is another of those delightful chalet camps, and what with the view, the food and the air, it is hard to tear one's self away from it.

If there are any real fishermen in our party the best thing they can do is to go to St. Mary's camp again, and from there by trail to Red Eagle lake, three hours distant. This beautiful green lake, only a mile long and half a mile wide, is from 200 to 500 feet deep, and fairly swarms with cutthroat trout, while in the streams that flow into and out of it the Dolly Varden trout is found in great numbers. These fish are good fighters and the angler who gets one on his hook and undertakes to yank it from its ice-cold home has a task that delights his soul. Since there is a stretch of shallow water in front of the camp, the fisherman often rides out on horseback to deeper water and there, still astride his steed, casts for the trout. The first time you sit on a horse and try to land a ten-pound cut-throat you will forget there is anything else on earth except that little lake surrounded by a dozen magnificent mountains, that horse and that trout.

Being still somewhat averse to strenuous exercise, we are now going to board the train at Glacier Park station and ride luxuriously over the continental divide, in itself a trip well worth taking. Alighting at the village of Belton, we have a delicious meal in the Great Northern's pretty Swiss chalet hotel and climb aboard a stage coach for the ride to Lake McDonald. For an hour we travel a boulevard cut through a dense forest of pine, spruce and balsam, and then, where a group of cottages are clustered on its shore, the lake opens out before us. This 11-mile stretch of water is so beautiful, in setting and color, that no words are adequate to describe it. Lake McDonald was a popular resort long before the national park was established, and there are several hotels and camps about its northern end. To one of these, the Glacier hotel, we are taken by launch to be greeted cordially by its proprietor, J. E. Lewis, who for years has been taking care of fishermen and other folk who wanted to spend a week or a summer in the open. So near that it seems but a moment's walk from the shore, the mountains of the park tower to the skies, casting their jagged reflections in the still waters of the lake. A ten-mile ride through the forest that clothes their lower slopes brings us to Avalanche lake. Pea green in color, reflecting the spruce and pine and hemlock that crowd to its very edge, it lies like a precious gem in a deep basin that is a veritable mountain garden. At one end the rock wall rises almost perpendicularly for 6,000 feet, and over its edge and down its face dash four torrents discharged from Sperry glacier, two miles away.

Not very easy of access, but wonderfully impressive when you get to it after some five hours of climbing, is Sperry glacier. Just a great field of ice and snow, about three miles in extent and of unknown depth, it lies glittering and sparkling under the midsummer sun. Crevasses cross its expanse here and there, and the tourist must be exceedingly careful if he ventures out on its surface. Indeed, the authorities do not permit this, unless with guides and ropes, on any of the glaciers in the park. The wind is always high up there, and snow and rock slides are frequent.

The mountains and glaciers and lakes and passes we have seen are only a few of the wonders of this wonderful park—only a few, indeed, of that part that is open to ordinary sight-seers. Almost half of the park, the northern part, is known to few except forest rangers, guides, Indians and some scientists. Doubtless before many years the whole region will be opened up, and the remarkably satisfactory system of camps established by the Great Northern Railway company will be extended to the Canadian border. Within the last year these accommodations have been enlarged greatly to meet the demands of the rapidly increasing stream of visitors.

One more thing must be said for Glacier National Park: It is a pleasure ground for the people, not for the millionaire. No fine clothes, no expensive luxuries there. All charges are regulated by the government, and it is the ambition of Louis Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern, to keep the necessary expenses of visitors down to the minimum. Glacier park is his hobby and his pride, and he is as familiar with its trails and passes as are the guides and the Indians. Of course, tourist travel to the park helps his railway, and at some time in the far future the company may begin to break even on its lavish expenditure of money to make things comfortable for those who go all the way to Montana to see the Switzerland of America—I haven't yet devised a better name for it.

GREATEST AQUEDUCT IN THE WORLD

DRILLING BY COMPRESSED AIR

AFTER nearly nine years of steady tunneling, New York's great Catskill aqueduct, has just been completed. It has cost the city of New York $162,000,000, the labor of 72,000 men and the injury or death of over 9,000. It ranks with the Panama canal as one of the great engineering feats of the world. It will increase the existing water supply of New York city by 500,000,000 gallons a day when the needs of an expanding population render it necessary. Using the four drainage areas in the new system it is estimated that Greater New York's supply need never be under 770,000,000 gallons a day, even in the dryest kind of weather, or about 250,000,000 more than is needed at present.

Water Works of the Past.

Never in the history of the world has any water supply approached in magnitude this Catskill undertaking. When the reader remembers all the renowned water works of ancient and modern times; when he calls to mind the damming of the mighty Euphrates by the great old Assyrian king; when he views the immense stone ruins of the Roman aqueducts of the second century—to this day as great a wonder as the Pyramids; when he reads the description of those marvelous dams on the Nile at Assouan and Assiut, whereby half of Egypt is irrigated and made fertile; when he ponders with amazement that wonderful story of how Holland recovered thousands of acres from the Zuyder Zee; and when he recalls that even here in his own country, in the West, the great irrigation ditches have caused to be built the giant Roosevelt and Pathfinder dams, largest in the world, mighty belts of stone which hold back half a trillion gallons of fresh water; when, with all this assemblage of huge water works in his mind, he turns to this present feat of New York engineering and finds that in every particular the Catskill supply completely overshadows these other wonders of the world, then he begins to gain a definite idea of the ponderous magnificence of this twentieth century enterprise.

South Portal of Peak Grade Tunnel.

The mammoth Ashokan reservoir, the greatest of all ages or countries of the earth, occupies the whole valley of the Esopus, in the Catskill, causing 3,000 residents of that calm and peaceful section to seek new homes.

The Assyrian king's Mesopotamian reservoir, if it could have been dropped into the vast lake that lies behind the Ashokan dam, would not have raised its level more than a summer shower. The Roman aqueducts are but toy pipes, compared with the Catskill aqueduct. Eight times as much money has been spent by New York city for its new supply of water as was spent in erecting the Assouan dam on the Nile. The Zuyder Zee works cost $100,000,000 less than Father Knickerbocker has put into his project. Half a dozen such dams as the Roosevelt and the Pathfinders could be built with the $162,000,000 that was expended for the Catskill supply.

The aqueduct is only a part, though undoubtedly the most difficult part, of the gigantic provision which has been made for New York's water supply. The Ashokan reservoir, from which the water will flow its 96-mile trip to the city, is 12.8 miles square.

The Catskill watersheds have an area of 900 square miles. They include the valleys of the Esopus, Rondout, Schoharie and Catskill creeks. It is estimated that, when everything is in working order, these sources will yield an average supply of 660,000,000 gallons daily.

In the peaceful valley of the Esopus, where 10 villages once nestled along the stream, is a natural hollow that geologists say was an inland lake in prehistoric times, before some mighty convulsion of nature opened the rift through which now flows the majestic Hudson. This natural basin is now the bed of the great Ashokan reservoir. The principal wall of the dam is nearly two miles in length, and over 200 feet in height, with a breadth of 300 feet at the base, sloping to a width of 60 feet at the top.

The huge aqueduct is an underground channel of concrete and steel, ranging in diameter from 11 to 17 feet, built to last forever and to carry the water in continuous descent from the high level of 600 feet at Ashokan reservoir to 355 feet at Kensico, where is located a main storage reservoir, for maintaining a very large store of water near New York, and delivering it to the filtration plant at Scarsdale. It is the largest tunnel in the world.

The water is carried through this aqueduct wholly by gravity. It has a theoretical slope sufficient to cause a flow at the rate of about five miles an hour. The aqueduct follows the contour of the land as much as practicable, curving up and down as well as sideways. It goes down and up again on the siphon principle, but never rises above the theoretical slope called the hydraulic gradient, since this would involve pumping.

Course of the Aqueduct.

Sometimes the route lies through tunnels, and sometimes it bridges streams, curves around the crests of hills, and dips down across valleys. The general course is southerly from Ashokan dam, across Rondout valley, through Wallkill and Plattskill valleys, and down west of the Hudson, to a point near Storm King, which is a little above Peekskill. Here it crosses under the river by a huge concreted siphon or rock tunnel; thence it passes through the Peekskill watershed, crosses Croton lake and valley in a deep siphon and discharges into Kensico reservoir; thence on to Scarsdale filtration plant, and to Hill View reservoir, near Yonkers, from which Manhattan and the Bronx will be supplied; thence it continues in pipe lines to the waters of the East river, crossing above Ward's island to the borough of Queens, continuing to Forest Park reservoir, to supply Brooklyn; thence a conduit will extend through South Brooklyn and beneath the bottom of the Narrows over to Staten island, where a distributing reservoir will supply Richmond borough. The total length of the works from Staten island up to the most remote reservoir in the Catskill mountains is 150 miles.

The most unique feature of this aqueduct is the stupendous siphon under the Hudson at Storm King. This is a feat of tunneling that puts to blush all the tunnels around New York city. The subways go down 90 feet below the water, but the Storm King siphon sinks 650 feet below the surface of the water and 1,200 feet below the aqueduct gradient, crosses underneath the river and then starts on to New York again, gradually rising to a point within several hundred feet of the earth's surface. If this were built on the air-pressure principle, used in the East river tunnels, the workmen would perish from the pressure as soon as the work had gone 100 feet under the water. For this reason the engineers decided to go so far down below the river bottom that the tunnel would be in solid rock and no water would leak in, thus dispensing with the necessity of working under pressure from compressed air.

The Kensico reservoir has been greatly enlarged so that it may serve as an equalizing and storage reservoir, permitting repairs to the 69 miles of aqueduct above, or even the entire shutting down of the Ashokan supply for two months at a time. It will hold a supply for Greater New York for 59 days.

THE GIRL *from* PROSPERITY

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

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When James E. Carroll, his attire fully keyed up to his pink tie, swaggered into the Hotel Belveigh barber shop, the boss barber loafing over at the table of Bessie Williams grinned in spite of his present ill humor.

"Pipe the village cut-up," he observed.

The Manicure Girl surveyed the newcomer with a keen eye.

"No, Billy," she replied, "it's the village sport."

"Whatever he is," insisted Billy, "he's a Hick and looking for a ten-cent shave."

Again the girl surveyed the newcomer critically.

"No," she once more dissented, "I'll bet you the size of the tip that he tips you."

"The same which would be a fine and wise bet for me to make, I think not," observed Billy, and added a forcible word or so under his breath as he started forward, for Mr. James E. Carroll, having looked down the line of Greeks and Italians who stood invitingly at their empty chairs, gave a glance at the only American barber in the place, and climbed into the only chair which had no attendant.

"I'll take a round trip," he affably observed as Billy slipped the sleeves of the shaving apron over his arms.

"Shave, sir?" coldly inquired Billy, who, nevertheless, had understood perfectly what his customer meant.

"The whole howling hippodrome," said young Mr. Carroll, unabashed. "Do everything you know how."

"Just watch me make this fresh wop's pocket change shrink down to the edge of his return ticket," growled Billy to the Manicure Girl as he made a pretext to go past her table for fresh towels.

"I wouldn't have your ingrowing grouch for money," laughed the girl.

"You would if you ached to furnish a flat and got turned down every time you mentioned it," he complained.

"I told you that was barred," she informed him. "I think I see myself in an East Harlem flat, with cheesecloth curtains on the front windows and a garbage can on the fire escape, counting how many wienerwursts we get for a dime."

It was in consequent savageness that Billy began upon the task of giving his country customer "a round trip." He cut that hearty young gentleman's hair, and singed and shampooed and dandruffined it, he shaved him and massaged his head and his face, he put upon him drenches of every bottled thing in his possession, then he grinned, yanked up the chair, jerked off the towels and handed over his largest check. But Mr. Carroll was scarcely interested.

"Is that all you can do?" he asked.

"We have a chiropodist, but he's not on duty just now," snarled Billy; "while you're waiting, though, you can get manicured."

"Me for the manicure. I've heard about 'em," said Mr. Carroll; "and just as a sporting proposition I'm going to sample a sample of everything there is in New York."

"Just go right ahead and see if New York cares," Bill advised him.

"I don't care whether New York cares," returned Mr. Carroll, largely, "and that's where I've got the best of New York."

As a matter of living up to that largeness he presented Billy with half a dollar, then he swaggered across the shop to the cashier's desk, flaunting a twenty-dollar bill in his hand and glancing with speculative assurance at the row of manicure girls. Tess, who was quite universal in her tastes, used her large eyes freely, but with the usual negative effect. Nobody could be persuaded to believe them. Instead of succumbing to the girl who owned them, Mr. Carroll's gaze roved right on over her head to the deceptively demure Miss Williams.

"Mr. Smarty from Smartville," commented Tess with a toss of her head.

"I don't want him," retorted Miss Williams, "If I draw Johnny Fresh I'll give him the salting down of his life. It'll be a real quiet convention we'll hold, with me in the steam roller part."

As a preliminary to this process, when Mr. Carroll sat down at her table she spread out both his hands before her and surveyed them critically; then she smiled with an apparent attempt to conceal it; then she looked demurely up. Mr. Carroll was red. Some uncomfortable thought held him silent throughout the entire operation, checking any desire for conversation and killing any inclination whatsoever toward flippancy. When he got up to go he looked at the change dubiously, then at the girl, then back at the change and again grew red. His dilemma was obvious. He did not know whether or not it was the proper thing to tip a lady. Sometimes Miss Williams took tips and sometimes she refused them. This time she accepted before one was really offered.

"Thank you," said she very sweetly.

He pushed a quarter toward her tentatively and she swept it nonchalantly into the little drawer of her table.

"Thank you," she said again, still very sweetly.

Those were the only four words that had been spoken during the entire event.

"How did you tame him, Bess?" asked the other girl.

"Made him see the size of his hands," explained Miss Williams with a shrug. "You can do that with any of them that have big ones, and after that they'll lay down and roll over and jump through hoops at the mere glance of command."

The next day he came again, but with not nearly so much assurance. Again he took Billy's chair, but there was very little aggressiveness about him.

"What will you have a sample of today?" asked Billy.

"Shave," said Mr. Carroll, wearily, as he lay back in the chair.

When Billy turned him loose he went over to Miss Williams and spread out his hands upon her table, dropping opposite to her with a dead-tired air.

"You don't want me to treat your nails again?" she objected.

"Sure," he said. "I came in on purpose."

"This is one of the good things you can overdo," she told him. "If I'd give those nails the full course so soon you'd have to get a new set."

He was quite dismal about it.

"Can't you just fuss around with them a little bit, then?" he inquired. "I'm so lonesome I could go to jail for company."

"Maybe I could finish yesterday's job a little," she returned. "It would be cheating, but I don't mind," and she studied them carefully.

The fact of the matter was that Mr. James E. Carroll was quite palpably unhappy, and the Manicure Girl, who always wore her claws unsheathed for "fresh" people, could not withhold comfort from unhappy ones.

"What's the matter? Hasn't New York been clubby with you?" she asked, as she went gingerly to work.

"No," he complained, "the town's too slow. There's more fun out in Prosperity, Indiana, where I came from."

"That isn't what ails you. There's a girl back in Prosperity."

"There's half a dozen of them," he grinned.

"Yes?" she inquired, and looked him over carefully. "There's only one. I'll put a little bet down on it; a bag of peanuts against a package of chewing gum."

He looked a long time at the Manicure Girl's imported pompadour, then he called a boy and handed him a quarter.

"Bring a package of chewing gum," he ordered.

That's when Miss Williams began not to dislike him so much.

"Yes," he went on by and by. "There is just one girl back in Prosperity, that is, one worth mentioning, and I'd give a hundred dollars if she was here."

"So much as a hundred left," she asked, in apparent surprise; "and you here two days?"

"It does melt pretty fast," he confessed, smiling, "but I'm good for a few days longer. I brought between three and four hundred dollars with me."

"Gee!" exclaimed Miss Williams. "What will they do for a circulating medium out there?"

"Oh, there's some left, I guess," he told her, "but not among the gang. You see, I won this in a poker game, the biggest one we ever had in town."

"My, what a wicked little sport!" she gasped. "I guess you're the horrible example in Prosperity. I guess they won't let you come to the church sociables, nor the husking bees, nor anything. What does the girl think of it?"

"She doesn't know anything about it," he returned rather soberly. "If she found it out, I don't think she'd like it very much."

Miss Williams liked him even better for the seriousness with which he considered this phase of the matter.

"Of course, she's pretty," she suggested by and by.

It was good to see his face light up.

"I call her Reddy, but her hair isn't really red," he explained. "It's a dark brown, that seems to flare up copper colored sometimes when the sun shines through it; and she has the brownest of brown eyes, and the reddest of red lips, and the whitest of white teeth, and the pinkest cheeks; and—"

"Sure," she interrupted; "I know the kind. You can find her on the front page of any of the twenty-six best sellers and on the covers of all the magazines when they haven't anything special to feature; and I suppose after this lonesome little Seeing-New-York trip all by yourself, you'll go back home and marry the girl in the last chapter."

"You bet I will," he returned, decidedly, and when he got up to go he was feeling a lot more cheerful.

The boss barber was not, however.

"Some chummy with Mr. Yap from Yapville," he sneered to the Manicure Girl.

"He's a real nice little Hick, Billy," she insisted, "but he was as solemn as classic music; and you know me. Any time I see anybody look moo-eyed I've got to be Busy Bessie, the Cheerful-Chirker-up.'

"So I notice," said Billy, "but you usually manage to spring that gag on the strangers."

"You needn't worry, Billy," she retorted. "Not that you've got any mortgage on the premises, but that I hate to see you taking all that spite out on the poor Dagoes. Considering the couple of hundred dollars my pet Hick has left, he's not likely to be in any more."

She was mistaken. In a week he was in again, more aggressive even than he had been the first time. Some way there was a change in him. The noisy tie was gone, he had a new hat, and he carried himself a shade "scrappy," as she expressed it.

"Hello!" she hailed him. "I thought you'd gone back to the girl in Prosperity."

"Not yet," he said. "I don't think I'm going back except when I go after the girl."

"No?" she asked. "What's holding you?"

"Money," he replied gleefully, and displayed a huge roll of bills.

"Who died in your family?" she asked.

"It isn't that," he laughed "but New York has too much loose coin for a man to leave. I've found out how to take its wealth away from it."

"Good!" she exclaimed. "Little old New York needs a trimming. Go after it and get it good. But how are you doing it? I'm greedy to know."

"Oh, just speculating a little in stock and grains," he replied.

"Reuben, Reuben!" she gasped. "You'll be the death of me yet."

"You're mistaken in the name," he retorted. "It's Hiram H. Hanks of Hawkinsville, or possibly Josh Dill of Picklesburg."

She surveyed him with some disfavor.

"My, but I bet they miss you in Prosperity. What a merry wag you must be when you're going good."

"Regular clown," he grinned. "Just for that I'll make you listen to my real name."

From his pocket he drew a stamped and addressed letter and pointed to the "James E. Carroll" written in the corner under the Belveigh card.

"And here's the girl," he said, pointing to the address with a strange combination of diffidence and assertiveness. "Elizabeth Ruth Emery. Don't you think it's some pumpkins of a name?"

"It's a shine to Elizabeth E. Carroll; and for that I suppose I get paid double."

"You sure do," he agreed. "I'm writing her a dandy letter. I'm telling her all about the good business I'm in and how much money I'm making. Why, say, do you known I'm ahead over five hundred dollars since I saw you?"

The Manicure Girl pushed back his hand, and hastily reached down his hat from the hook overhead.

"Run!" she exclaimed. "Get away quick before they find out you've got it, or they'll take it away if they have to strangle you."

He merely grinned.

"Oh, I don't know," he said confidently. "I've noticed that the people who do gouge its money out of New York, and keep it, come from places like Prosperity, Indiana. There's a lot more where this five hundred grew, and I'm going to pick it."

"Poor child," she commiserated. "I can see your bumps on the way."

"Maybe so," he admitted, "but let me tell you, little lady, I'll be having the time of my life until they reach me, and if they clean me I've made my three hundred stretch a long, long way."

He held his head high and his big shoulders square as he walked out and Billy snorted; but he got no satisfaction out of the Manicure Girl.

"Hick, isn't he, Billy? Yap, I guess! Also a pin-head and a few other things; but just the same, he came here to spend three hundred dollars, and he's been here over a week, and he's got about six hundred of it left. I call that real Marathon blood myself. If you'd go out and turn a few tricks like that you could come down to your daily toil in a buzz-wagon."

"He'll be down on the Bowery panhandling before he gets through," growled Billy.

It did not seem to happen right at once, however. Every time James E. Carroll came in he looked more prosperous, and he told the Manicure Girl each time of how much money he was making as a "grain and stock operator." Every time it was more and more. He didn't exactly boast about it; he was only gleeful in a large, childish way, and it is doubtful if he gloated to any one else as he did to Miss Williams. He had constituted her his confidante from the beginning, and seemed to feel it a solemn duty, as well as a joy, to come in and let her know his progress. It was strange, too, to see his transition from a country boy to an all-rounder. His clothing now was up to the minute, his talk up to the second, and everything about him was right on the dot; but in place of the rugged pink and brown of his cheeks he now had a massaged complexion, and there were pouches under his eyes.

The Manicure Girl came in one day laughing and still half vexed.

"Guess where I saw James E. Carroll," she said to Tess; "in a big red racer with three stunning chorus girls. I was with Frank—you know him; head rusher over at Churley's.

"'It's Plunger Jimmy Carroll,' Frank told me.

"'Gee!' I said. 'Has he got so far along that Broadway knows him?'

"'Sure,' said Frank. 'He's the hottest member on the main stem. He's just Jimmy, along the line. All the late places know him and all the follies and Fluffies know him.' How's that for a pace?"

"He got the quickest education of anybody ever I saw," commented Tess. "If he was mine I'd have a sparkling rock as big as the head of a hat pin out of him."

"You've had plenty of chances," retorted Miss Williams, "but I don't notice that Tiffany effect on you."

Mr. Carroll came in the next day, beaming.

"You ought to see my new car," he told the Manicure Girl as he sat down at her table.

"I saw it yesterday," she snapped. "You were peddling a fine load of shrimps."

"Weren't they the class of the card?" he laughed, and seemed quite proud of it. "That flossy blonde on the outside was Beauty Phillips, the sensation of 'The Pink Canary.' She's going to star next season, and Angel Jimmy may back the show."

"Fine for Beauty Phillips!" said the Manicure Girl, and then she was angrily silent for a few minutes. "Look here, Mr. James E. Carroll," she suddenly demanded; "when did you write last to the girl in Prosperity?"

"By George, I—I intended to write her last night," he stammered. "I—I haven't been answering her letters as promptly as I ought, and that's a fact."

"When — did — you — write — to —her?" she insisted.

"Well, it's been—why, confound it, it's over three weeks," he finally confessed.

"And then I'll bet it was on one page," she snapped back at him. "You told her you were too busy to write, only just those few lines, but would write more tomorrow."

That time she made him blush.

"Now," she sternly went on, "you go right out of here and write to that girl; and keep it up, or don't ever come back."

"Cross my heart, hope to die if I don't," he promised

The next time he came in he was leading a particularly ugly bulldog.

"Isn't that a lovely mut?" he asked as he tied the end of the chain to his chair.

"What's it good for besides killing?" she asked, eyeing the creature with supreme disfavor.

"It's to make an already peerless beauty look still more like a queen," he told her, complacently. "I examined something like two tons of dogs to find this specimen. I bought it to take my place in the honk wagon alongside of Beauty Phillips, when I'm busy throwing a harpoon into the wheat pit."

"Did you write that letter yet?" she demanded.

"Yes," he answered shortly.

"It's about time to write another one, isn't it?"

"No," he replied, defiantly. "I'm not going to write any more."

She looked at him and shook her head, but she said nothing, and her very silence angered him.

"What's the use?" he hotly went on, and she divined that, after all, his anger was more at himself than at her. "Why should I hide the facts from myself any longer. I've grown away from Prosperity."

"I should say you had," she agreed. "If Prosperity could know how you've changed for the worse, it wouldn't recognize you on the street."

"It's not my world any more," he continued, paying no attention to her interruption, "and the people are not of my world."

"So you hinted before," she reminded him, "but that doesn't keep you from writing to the girl."

He hesitated a moment.

"But her letters do," he finally said. "I got one from her yesterday. It was about nothing but the new coat of paint on the Baptist church, and about there being an epidemic of measles in the town, and about—"

"That's about far enough," she told him, furiously angry. "Awful drivel, isn't it? I can see the little fool out there now, sitting down to write about such trifling things in her ignorance. Red hair I think you said she had, and red cheeks, and you called her Reddy. Coarse, ignorant, country person, no doubt. Well, I don't blame you for shaking her, now that you have got up among the real people, the real ladies like Beauty Phillips and her crowd, and real gentlemen of the sort that loaf around the hotel bars on Broadway. You're right to cut her dead right now. Why, she might sometime come to New York, and if she should happen to meet you on Broadway when you were with some of your swell friends, and should nod to you, you'd be disgraced for life. I'll bet she'd be a scream on Broadway with her funny clothes and her funny little hat and her red complexion."

"That'll be about all," he said, as he jumped up and unwound his dog chain; and his face had turned suddenly pale. "My ideas have changed somewhat about things back in Prosperity, but I can't stand for having that girl roasted, even in a joke."

It was over a month before he came in again, and the Manicure Girl had missed him. Now she saw at once that something was wrong. He was nervous and abstracted, though he tried to be his old flippant self. With the shrewd eyes of Miss Williams upon him he kept thinking of one thing while he talked of another, and finally, [illegible] questions without listening to the answers, then asked the same questions again.

"How much did you lose?" she finally asked him.

He stared at her in wonder.

"How did you know? Where did you hear?" he slowly questioned.

"You've been telling me ever since you came in," she said.

"I expect I have," he admitted. "Well, they got to me in lumps and gobs. For the past month I think I was about the only bull in a bear market. I went down the greased incline so fast that it smoked from the friction. The first of this week I had to sell my automobile."

"I can see the headlight and the glimmer studded watch going next," she commented, with a shake of her head. "I suppose they've about got all that automobile money by now."

"Suppose again," he retorted. "They did get nearly all of it at first, but the market changed at last, and I've made a little money since. If I'd close out now I'd have at least three thousand."

"Tell me where it is and I'll go get it for you," offered the Manicure Girl, hastily. "You take that money and go right back to Prosperity, Indiana; buy the village dry goods emporium; marry that girl, settle down and get fat. Then this experience will have done you good."

He shook his head.

"I can never go back there," he said, "never! That's not my world, I tell you. I'll make back the money I lost. I've learned a few tricks in the last couple of weeks."

"Oh, New York will educate you," she conceded; "but, you know, college graduates don't amount to much."

"Never mind," he insisted. "I've played this game to win before, and I can do it again. Watch me."

"You'd better send at least one thousand dollars of that money to the girl back home to plant under the cellar stairs," she suggested.

She watched him narrowly—and then she smiled to herself. The mention of the girl in Prosperity did not seem to annoy him this time.

"That much money wouldn't scare her, at any rate," he said, smiling. "She's rather well-to-do for a country town. She's an orphan and lives with her married sister. But don't you worry about [illegible]. I can use that to elegant advantage myself."

The next time she saw him was on the street. He tried to pass on by with a nod, but she called to him and he came back reluctantly.

"What's the matter with you?" she demanded. "You look like a yesterday's three-cent bunch of soup vegetables."

He glanced down at himself ruefully. His clothes needed brushing and pressing, his shoes needed polishing, his face needed shaving.

"I'll give you four guesses," he offered, with an attempt at his old gayety.

"I only need one," she replied. "You wouldn't listen to your Aunt Bessie, and they got you."

"Yes," he admitted, "they got me and they got me good. I haven't a dollar."

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't know," he said, and, in spite of his attempt to carry it off manfully, there was a catch in his voice. The ginger was all out of him. "I'll get another start somehow, I guess."

"Oh, yes," she agreed. "Some of your friends are sure to help you get back on your feet again; Beauty Phillips, for instance."

"Hang Beauty Phillips!" he said.

"Such language!" she exclaimed, but nevertheless she secretly delighted in it, this time. "I guess you're about ready to go back to Prosperity," she decided.

He drew a sharp breath.

"I'd die first!" he declared. "I'll live some way, though. There always is a way. I passed a group of just such men as I may become, sitting on the stone bench at Herald square; but I'll keep on living. I am sure of that."

He seemed to be afraid that he would not. He seemed to be afraid of himself, and suddenly Miss Williams saw with a shock that he was "one of the tragedy kind!" It set her to swift thought, and a sudden bold idea came to her.

"I believe I know of an opening for you," she said, with a suppressed gasp at her own temerity, "a partnership that would be about the best thing you ever had offered to you. Come around and see me next Monday afternoon."

"What kind of a business is it?" he asked eagerly, a new light of hope springing in his eyes.

"You mustn't ask questions," she warned him, "because I don't want to disappoint you. I feel very sure, though, that I can get it for you."

That afternoon between work she wrote a letter, a proceeding which always made the boss barber nervous.

Billy, however, managed to get a glimpse at the envelope before it was mailed, and felt better about it, for the letter was addressed to Elizabeth Ruth Emery, Prosperity, Indiana.

On Monday morning, Elizabeth Ruth Emery and her sister arrived, and Elizabeth Ruth sent down word that she would like to see Miss Williams. That young lady promptly went up to the room, and was confronted by a girl almost as pretty as Jimmy had tried to describe.

The two girls shook hands, and if there had been any distrust in the bosom of Miss Edwards it melted in a moment as she looked into the truthful eyes of Bessie Williams.

"Where is Mr. Carroll?" asked the girl from Prosperity, with trembling eagerness. "How ill is he? Has he a good doctor?"

"I'm his only doctor," responded Miss Williams, "and the only prescription I've given him was the one I wrote to you. You see, it isn't his body that's sick, it's his mind. Jimmy Carroll's a good boy, but he's a fool."

Miss Emery flushed a bit indignantly, but her sister smiled.

"I suspected as much," she said. "I think your description is about right, Miss Williams. He is a good boy, and I'm afraid he is the rest of it."

"He's been cured of that," said Miss Williams, laughing, "but after all, he's no bigger fool than the crowd of other fellows who are so sure that he could play the bucket shops, and no living man has ever kept at that game and beat them. [illegible] down and out, that's all. I tried to get him to go home, but he wouldn't go, so I sent for the sheriff."

The girl from Prosperity was nonplussed; also she was honest.

"I don't quite know whether to thank you for inducing me to take this trip or not," she said, a little coldly.

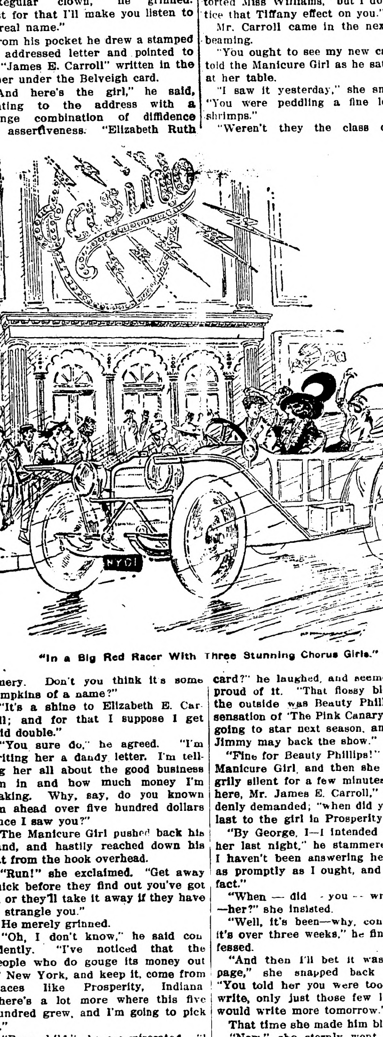
"Wait until you see Jimmy," responded Miss Williams easily, for she felt quite confident of the outcome.

It was about two o'clock when he came, looking worse than ever. He was pale now and also shabby, and she judged that maybe he was hungry, too, but he was shaved and his clothes were brushed. She looked at his hand. The ring was gone. He had made that sacrifice to appear neatly in case the "partnership chance" should come out right, and he was tremblingly eager to know if she had heard anything favorable.

She took him up to the girl from Prosperity just as he was. He will not be whiter when he is dead than he turned when he saw her. For a moment they just looked and looked. They were both trembling. Then slowly she held out her hands to him. Suddenly with a sob, he dropped on his knees before her, there upon the parlor floor, and buried his head upon her hands.

Outside in the hall the Manicure Girl was daubing her eyes with a pocket handkerchief and upbraiding herself.

"I certainly am the prize Weeping Willie!" she said, impatiently, as she hurried for the elevator.



"In a Big Red Racer With Three Stunning Chorus Girls."

MAKING OVER OLD FRIENDS

Much Time Wasted in Effort to Do What Probably No One Ever Really Succeeded In.

"I remember how, once in my life, I wasted untold energy trying to make over my dearest friends," writes David Grayson in the American Magazine. "There was Harriet, for example, dear, serious, practical Harriet. I used to be fretted by the way she was forever trying to clip my wings—I suppose to keep me close to the quiet and friendly and unadventurous roost! We come by such a long road, sometimes, to the acceptance of our nearest friends for exactly what they are. Because we are so fond of them we try to make them over to suit some curious ideal of perfection of our own—until one day we suddenly laugh aloud at our own absurdity (knowing that they are probably trying as hard to reconstruct us as we are to reconstruct them!) and therefore we try no more to change them, we just love 'em and enjoy 'em!"

BURNING, ITCHING ECZEMA

St. Helens, Ore.—"Eczema had bothered me for two years. First it came on my hands then on my face, neck and arms. My hand first began to crack along the lines in the hand, and a white rash broke out. I was bothered with it. A rash came all over my face and I could not sleep nights for the burning and itching. I scratched myself at night till my neck, arms and face were one mass of sores. I could not put my hands in water and my hands and face were all disfigured.

"A friend sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and he made me a present of it and before I had used half of the sample I felt a relief from that terrific itching and burning. I then bought four cakes of Cuticura Soap and six boxes of Cuticura Ointment. I used three cakes of the Cuticura Soap and three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment and now I am entirely cured." (Signed) J. A. Pender, Apr. 22, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Yeast the Best Medicine for Boils.

One of the most efficient cures for a boil is common yeast—about one-third of a compressed yeast cake dissolved in a glass of water and taken once or twice a day.

Besides this, the bowels should be kept open and the food changed. There is no one best local treatment, but Dr. D. Macfarlan of Philadelphia gives some sound common sense advice. The boil should not be lanced until it has "come to a head." As soon as it begins to develop it should be poulticed with warm bread and milk to which a small quantity of yeast has been added. The poultice should not be too hot and should be changed at least three times a day. As soon as the tissues begin to soften and the abscess is well defined it should be lanced in the form of an X and the core removed at the first dressing, if possible.

The wound should be syringed and swabbed with a solution of potassium mercuric-iodide, one part in 2,000 of water, and wet dressings of the same solution should be applied until the sore has healed.

Quite Evident.

"I cannot imagine," said the fair maid to her nervous visitor, "why you are so uneasy."

"And yet," murmured the caller, with his eye on the door, "the case is a parent."

Spiteful.

She—Mr. Jinks has such finish in

He—I'd like to see his finish.

NOT A MIRACLE

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time.

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room.

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months.

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

LIQUOR QUESTION BIG STATE ISSUE

"WETS" CAPTURE 96 TOWNS AND "DRY" FORCES WIN IN 113.

SALOON MEN GAIN 9 PLACES

Antis Throw Twenty-Seven More Towns Into the Prohibition Column and are Happy as a Result of the Returns.

Minneapolis.—Municipalities voting on the license question Tuesday were carried for the most part by the "dry" element, which captured 113 of the places reported, to 96 which voted for license.

Of the 113 "dry" towns, 27 now have saloons and will close up their bars as a result of the vote. The most notable change is Owatonna, which has 5,658 people by the last census, but now by its first vote on the question joins the list of saloonless cities. Princeton and Slayton are other county seat towns which swung from the "wet" to the "dry" column.

The "wets" regained eight places as reported here, the most important being Wells, a place of 1,755 people. Following are the changes as reported:

HOW TOWNS VOTED.

Voted Dry: Alden, Annandale, Aitkin, Argyle, Arco, Ada, Appleton, Ashby, Battle Lake, Bloomington, Boyd, Buffalo, Badger, Brandon, Bagley, Barnum, xBackus, xBlackduck, Bingham Lake, xBrewster, Carroll, xClitheral, Chisago City, Dassel, Delavan, Danverse, Deer Creek, Dodge Center, Donaldson, Dunnell, Echo, Edgerton, Ellendale, Evansville, Elmore, Excelsior, Eyota, Fountain, xFisher, Fosston, Gordonsville, Glenville, Grand Marais, Gary, Greenbush, xGood Thunder, xGeorgetown, xGarfield, Greenfield, Houston, Hartland, Hinckley, Hector, Hoffman, Hallock, Henning, Heron Lake, Howard Lake, Isanti, Jasper, Jeffries, Kiester, Knife River, Kennedy, Kallstad, Kenyon, Kensington, Lake Wilson, Lanesboro, Louisburg, Lake Benton, Lancaster, xLong Lake, La Porte, Lyle, Lake Park, xLewisville, Lindstrom, McIntosh, Menahga, Mearfield, xMapleton, Marietta, Marine, Mora, Mountain Lake, xMonterey, Monticello, Mentor, Mound City, Madelia, Nevis, xOronoco, Odin, xOwatonna, Parkers Prairie, Paynesville, Pelican Rapids, xPine Island, Pine River, Princeton, Pequot, Rush City, Renville, Robbinsdale, Roseau, Rothsay, Rushford, Ruthton, Raymond, Russell, St. Hilaire, Steven, xSlayton, Spring Valley, Sullivan, St. Paul Park, Sandstone, Sacred Heart, xTyler, xTriumph, Truman, Twin Valley, Underwood, Vining, Winnebago, West Concord, Woodstock, Wahkon, Williams, Zumbrota.

Voted Wet: Alpha, Alexandria, Adams, Adrian, Avoca, Biglow, Bronson, Brewster, xBelgrade, Bird Island, Browns Valley, Beardsley, Bricelyn, Blooming Prairie, Bellingham, Buffalo Lake, Cleveland, Crosby, Claremont, Carleton, Clinton, Clara City, Currie, Dexter, Dundee, Dobray, Emmons, Elgin, Elizabeth, Emmons, Easton, Fulda, Fairmont, Frazee, Foley, Foreston, Foxhome, Goodhue, Graceville, Hammond, Holland, Hopkins, Halloway, xHadley, xHendricks, Ironton, Iowa, Jackson, Kellogg, xKarlstad, Kinbrae, Little Fork, Long Lake, LeRoy, Lucan, Lowry, Middle River, Morton, Maple Lake, Mapleton, Morgan, Minneota, Mayswood, Minnesota Lake, xMotley, New York Mills, Olivia, Orr, Ottertail, Osakis, Onamia, Park Rapids, Perham, Pine City, Rockford, Rochester, xRandall, Richville, Revere, Round Lake, xStewartville, St. Charles, Sherburne, St. Louis Park, Springfield, Sebeka, Shevlin, Solway, Sargent, Proskey, Taylors Falls, Vergas, Verndale, Warroad, Waverly, Wilton, xWells, Wood Lake, Wycoff, Welcome, Wilmont.

x Indicates towns changing from dry to wet or vice versa.

CONDEMN DUNN ROAD LAW

Voters of Mansfield Township, Freeborn County, Declare New Act Unreasonable.

Albert Lea.—At the village election in Mansfield township the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"The voters of Mansfield township, Freeborn county, condemn and declare the so-called Dunn's good-road law to be unjust and unreasonable and the most despotic law ever enacted.

"Whereas, The appointive power given into the hands of the governor to appoint a state highway commission, consisting of three members, with the arbitrary power to distribute the money in such ways that it can be centralized to benefit only the few at the unjust taxation of the many;

"Be It, Therefore, Resolved, That we, the people of the town of Mansfield, condemn the aforesaid law and ask all right-minded men to assist in bringing about its repeal.

"We absolutely refuse to raise money under the rules of this law."

Mississippi Clearing of Ice.

Winona.—The Mississippi river is breaking its winter fetters. The river is clear of ice from the foot of Lake Pepin to Betsey slough, three miles above Winona. The ice has started to move out immediately below this city and soon will be clear all the way up to Lake Pepin.

Albert Lea.—Judge Kingsley of Austin opened court in this city from the adjournment taken Feb. 20. The first case to come up was the West Freeborn church case against Rev. T. J. Strand. Rev. H. J. Strand, brother of the defendant, who was pastor of the East, North and Central churches, was ousted by order of the court in February, and it is on like charges that T. J. Strand is being tried. Judge Kingsley decided in favor of the anti-Strand congregations on every point, but granted a stay of sixty days.

RAY SPEER, NEW STATE FAIR PUBLICITY AGENT

Ray P. Speer, a Twin Cities newspaper man, is the new supervisor of publicity and advertising of the Minnesota State Fair. He has been elected by the Fair Board to succeed M. E. Harrison, who resigned last fall to become executive secretary of the West Central Minnesota Development Association. Mr. Speer is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin and will receive a degree at the Minnesota Agricultural College this spring. He is the author of an agricultural extension bulletin on "Bundle Corn and Beef Production," was joint editor, with Superintendent A. D. Wilson, of Minnesota Farmers' Institute Annual No. 25 on "Farm Management"; and has been conducting an extensive apple marketing investigation for the State Horticultural Society and the Minnesota Agricultural College. He has been a frequent contributor to the agricultural press.

JUDGE CHAS. WILLARD DIES

Nervous Breakdown Causes Death of Federal District Jurist of Minnesota.

Minneapolis, March. 16. — Judge Charles A. Willard of the United States district court, district of Minnesota, is dead at his home, after an illness of five weeks, due to a nervous breakdown. His wife and two small sons were at his bedside when the end came.

Judge Willard came to Minnesota first in 1882, opening a law office in St. Paul. In 1885 he moved to Minneapolis where he began the practice of law.

In 1901 Judge Willard was appointed associate justice of the supreme court at Manila, Philippine Islands. He remained until 1909.

While in Manila he learned the Spanish language and rewrote those portions of the Spanish code which were retained by the Americanized version of the code for the islanders.

He was appointed United States district judge for Minnesota, July 2, 1909, by President William H. Taft, his personal friend.

DRINKERS FOR 5-CENT BEER

Sign Petition Because Price is Boosted and International Falls Will Vote.

International Falls. — A petition signed by 105 legal voters calling for a vote on the license question has been filed with the city clerk by Dr. M. E. Withrow, Rev. E. L. Heermanes and Rev. Father P. J. Killeen, as a committee from the Law and Order league, organized in this city two months ago.

International Falls has thirteen saloons, most of which are owned by breweries. A peculiar circumstance in connection with the petition is the fact that the majority of signers are drinking men who seem to have gone on a strike for 5-cent beer, the price now being 10 cents.

Both sides already claim a victory. The election will be held April 7.

Bitten 7 month Ago; Dies.

Minneapolis.—Bitten seven months ago by his pet dog, Frederick M. Greene, St. Paul, died in Cobb hospital from hydrophobia. He was manager and buyer of the John Leslie Paper company of Minneapolis, and had been connected with the firm, in which he was a stockholder, for 14 years. His wife and two daughters, survive him. Mr. Greene was bitten in the lower arm by the dog last August, while playing with the animal.

Chicken Thief to Prison.

Stillwater. — George Thompson, arrested on a charge of burglary for stealing chickens, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to state's prison on the indeterminate plan. Link Tayer is being held as an accomplice of Thompson, and will likely remain in jail until the grand jury meets in May. John Julin, a well-to-do farmer, was committed to the state hospital at Rochester. His skull was fractured in an accident two years ago and his mental trouble is attributed to that injury.

USE ELECTRICITY ON RANGE

Mining Companies Are Gradually Doing Away With Use of Steam.

Brainerd.—Electricity is in a large degree replacing steam on the Cuyuna iron range in Crow Wing county. The Armour No. 2 mine, near Crosby and Ironton and the Kennedy mine of the Rodgers, Brown Ore company, at Cuyuna have electric underground and surface haulage, with power from their own plants.

At the Rowe pit mine at Riverton the Pittsburgh Steel Ore company is supplied with current from the Cuyuna Range Power company and uses it to run its pumps, sandsuckers, hydraulic equipment and machine shop. The Cuyuna Range Power company, whose plant is on the Crow Wing river, west of Brainerd, closed a contract to furnish current to a 1,200-gallan pump at the Armour No. 2 mine of the Rogers, Brown Ore company. At the Wilcox mine of the Canadian-Cuyuna Ore company, six miles east of Brainerd, the mining company is considering using electric power for mining, hoisting and haulage, backed up by a steam reserve plant.

INDICTED FOR DRUNKENNESS

Grand Jury at Fairmont Sets New Precedent by Recent Action.

Fairmont.—Indicted here by the grand jury for the crime of drunkenness, Oliver C. Ogden pleaded guilty in district court before Judge Quinn and was sentenced to forty days in jail. The sentence was suspended on the prisoner's promise of good behavior for a period of one year.

This is the first instance in Minnesota where a person has been indicted for being drunk. The Sentinel of this city says: "This procedure here practically amounts to official notice from the highest judicial authority in this district that men who are in the habit of getting drunk may expect to be haled into court and punished on indictments returned by the grand jury."

Janesville to the Front.

Janesville.—This city is making every effort to be chosen by the Minnesota League of Municipalities for the survey which the league is contemplating making of some Minnesota town this spring. At a recent meeting of the city council and Commercial club it was voted that the city should defray the expenses of those who would come to make the survey if their town was chosen. Sentiment in the town is overwhelming in the demand that plans for the future growth be made. Mayor Willis of Janesville recently called upon Mr. Price of the extension division of the university urging that this city be chosen.

Great Potato Possibilities.

St. Paul.—Answering the warning in the Department of Agriculture's report that more potatoes must be raised in the United State to head off impending importation, Fred D. Sherman, Minnesota assistant commissioner of immigration, declared the northern sections of Minnesota and Wisconsin will raise enough potatoes to supply eventually the whole of the United States, today. "With our great resources," the report says, "it should be entirely unnecessary for us to import potatoes, but the production must be increased."

Lake Crystal Club Reorganizes.

Lake Crystal.—The Commercial club has been organized as the successor to the Board of Trade, and the following officers chosen: President, P. D. Neff, first vice president, G. L. Fitch; second, George E. Austin; secretary, Fred Austin; treasurer, W. H. James; directors, the above officers, with M. L. Jones, C. H. Jones, J. C. James, M. J. Barney and F. A. Bartlett.

Stockmen Meet at Wendell.

Wendell—The Farmers' Shipping association held its annual meeting here. The amount received for stock the eleven months of its operation was $27,004.69. The following officers were elected: President, H. T. Hovig; vice president, Hans Vigen; secretary and treasurer, K. J. Folken; directors, Ole K. Olson, Howard Weaver and O. K. Rustand.

Rebekahs in District Convention.

Wheaton.—A district meeting of Rebekahs was held here and a special car brought delegates from Ortonville and Clinton. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. E. N. Boley, of Wheaton; vice president, Mrs. Beatty of Clinton. After the meeting, thirty candidates were initiated.

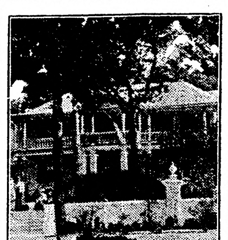
Blooded Stock on Sale.

Thief River Falls. — A carload of full-blooded Holstein cattle that the People's State bank of this city placed on exhibit were viewed by over one hundred and fifty farmers. The bank recently purchased thirty-nine cattle from the southern part of the state and brought them to this city and has just disposed of them at cost to farmers who are interested in dairying. The cows are all from registered stock and dairymen who saw them pronounced them excellent animals.

MUCH COMFORT IN BERMUDA

Happy People of Islands—Nobody Appears to Be Poverty-Stricken or in Distress.

New York.—When the American traveler, taking his first trip to Bermuda, steps aboard a liner at New York, he rarely realizes that in less than forty-eight hours he is going to experience a wonderful transformation, something that he will never forget. He puts behind him trees stripped of leaves, ground snow-covered and frozen tight, dull and leaden skies, cold, biting winds. When next he sights land the sun is warm, flowers are blooming profusely and everything is gay and radiant, from the tinted water beneath the ship's keel to the glistening white roofs on shore. He has been wafted from winter to spring, and the change has been wrought with surprising swiftness.



Home of Wealthy Planter.

Nor does the transformation end here. He is actually in a foreign land—England's oldest colony and an important link in the empire's chain of ocean way stations. The difference is noticeable at once. Tommy Atkins swaggers in the streets, and the natives, even those with colored skins, speak with an English intonation, though most of them have never been in the old country. Their ideas and ways of doing things are British, properly modified to suit their own needs, and they hold the mother country and her institutions in veneration.

There is another contrast. Everything seems to be on a small scale, the houses, the roads, the hills, for Bermuda is a miniature country. Yet the proportions are so perfect that the islands appear to be quite a large place after the visitor has gone about a little. In his excursions he comes in close contact with the native and learns to know him. And he usually likes the Bermudian.

Americans and Canadians who visit Bermuda—they number 20,000 or more yearly—invariably remark upon the extraordinary good behavior of their hosts and the absence of poverty among them. Everybody is polite, nobody looks as if he needed a square meal or a new suit of clothes, the children are happy and far different from the children of the tenements in crowded cities, because they have a normal life, and never feel the pinch of hunger and the sting of cold.

ROMANCE OF AN A. D. T. BOY

Wed Few Days After Meeting, Wife Dies Soon, Leaving Him Heir to $200,000.

Durham, N. C.—Sylvanus Gray of Durham, when employed six months ago as a messenger boy by the Western Union Telegraph company, was sent with a telegram for Miss Lulu Johnson of Lynchburg, Va., who was visiting in West Durham. Gray, who is twenty, declares the moment he saw Miss Johnson he knew it was a case of love. With the young woman it was apparently the same.

Before the messenger boy left the house they arranged to be married, although they had never seen one another prior to that meeting.

A few days later the young woman came to this city from her home in an automobile, called Gray by telephone and they met and were married.

After riding around for several hours in the machine, Mrs. Gray bade her husband keep the marriage a secret and went back home. Gray heard no more from her until he received a telegram, five months later, stating she was dying, and bidding him come to Lynchburg immediately.

Since Mrs. Gray's death, it has developed she was an heiress to $300,000, the legacy of an uncle who has since died. Through the will of Mrs. Gray, all her property reverts to her husband, the former messenger.

Dead Bird Causes Trouble.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Postmaster J. J. Kesel is awaiting word from Washington as to the disposition of a dead eagle discovered in a parcel post package. Birds cannot be sent through the mail and the dead letter office will not take it.

Mayor Does Family Wash.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Declaring he was for equal suffrage, Mayor Joe Catick invited all who doubted his word to call at his home any Monday and watch him do the family wash.

Held for Selling "Love Powders."

New York.—Joseph Weaver and Rudolph Manser were arrested for selling "love powders," which were plain talcum powder.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Reason for Extra Price.

"What is the price of our milk?"

"Ten cents a quart."

"You can deliver it here daily, but mind the quality is always good. I have a milk-tester."

"Then it will be five cents more."—Boston Transcript.

MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A CALIFORNIA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Louis C. Wardwell, 1550 Pacific St., San Bernardino, Cal., says: "I had so much pain in my back I could hardly get off and on the wagon. The jarring I got while riding brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment. I tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills were the only one that cured me. They drove away all the pain and lameness and fixed my kidneys up in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Household Remedies

Children's Cough Syrup

Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for children. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.

There is a Household Remedy for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

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PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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6

SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro hear from Francois and plan his rescue. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappis.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"This is the way you are to get there. In the wine-cellar of the castle, which opens from the governor's room—in old times always the room of the lord—in that wine-cellar, on the north wall, is a square block of stone projecting slightly beyond the wall. If you press the lower corner on the left-hand side, of the stone under this, the big stone above will swing out and show an opening large enough for a man to pass. Going through, you close the door by pressing the same stone, and you then will find yourself in an underground passage which leads straight half a mile through the earth to Riders' Hollow. The passage is five hundred years old and only the family of the Zappis have ever known of it. I went through it once in my boyhood with my father, and it was in perfect condition, so I believe it will be now. It was built with solidity—as one may believe, for if the old Zappis wanted it at all they wanted it in working order.

"Your part will be difficult, Francois, but I believe you can do it. You will have to get the key of the wine-cellar, or else force the lock. Can you do that? It is necessary to do it, Francois, for we cannot get on without you, and we shall from now live only to set you free. I send you something which may be useful."

Francois dropped the letter and picked up the long loaf and tore it apart. There was a file in the center. As if a powerful tonic had been infused into him he felt strength and calmness pour through him. He read the letters over and over till he had them by heart; then he concealed them carefully, with the file, in his mattress. After that he sat down and concentrated his mind with the new force working in it, on his plan.

The governor was almost certain to have him down to dinner again in two or three days; it was a pity that while he was there, all but on the spot, he could not possess himself of the key and escape. He thought over one or two plans on that basis, but they all shipwrecked on the fact that the guards were accustomed to take him back to his room at eleven, and that, failing notice from the governor, they would certainly come to find out why if they were not called. That would start the pursuit; he must have the night clear. So he unwillingly let go of the great advantage of his own presence in the governor's room, so near the scene of action, and planned otherwise. With infinite forethought, with an eye to every contingency possible to imagine, he planned, and when the notice came, two days later, that the Count von Gersdorf wished him to dine with him that night, Francois' heart leaped madly but exultantly, for he was ready.

Never had the young Frenchman been more entertaining, more winning to his tyrant than tonight, but the excitement of what was before him made it almost out of the question to eat the count's dinner. As before, the count prescribed old wine as a tonic, and took Francois with him to get it. Tonight there were three bottles brought up—the count was preparing to drink hard. And Francois had some trouble in not drinking with him; but he kept up his end with singing and acting, with a dance or two out of the peasant repertoire of the Jura, with a mock drill of an awkward squad at Saint-Cyr, with clever imitations of the few people whom he had seen about the castle, Battista's gruffness and mangled German words, and the sniffling mixed with grandiloquence of one of the guards; finally he grew daring and imitated the governor's superior officer who had visited the prison six months ago and had seen Francois among the others. Francois, with his body bent out, and a fat waddle, and an improvised eye-glass and a pursy short-breathed manner, spoke of the governor severely, puffing at him between sentences, reproving him, among other things, for having prisoners dine with him.

And the governor roared with delight, for this man was his rival and it did his soul good to see him made ridiculous. He roared, and drank to the imitation, and the imitation rebuked his levity throatily, till the governor roared and drank again and shouted for more. And Francois, excited, exhilarated, did more; and still the governor drank as he acted. And the vaudeville went on. So that when the guard came at eleven the count was lying across the sofa, too tipsy to get to bed alone, and Francois had to wait, pretending to be heavy with wine himself, while the two soldiers put the governor to bed.

At last he was taken upstairs between them, leaning on them limply; at last his door clanged shut; he listened to the footsteps of the two dying away down the stone hall, down the staircase; then swiftly he drew out the file and the letters from his mattress; he hid the papers, wrapped tight in their oilskin cover, in his coat lining; he set to work with the file to finish iron bars already three-quarters filed through. That was done and with fingers that seemed to work as fast, as intelligently as his brain, he tore the bedclothes into stout strips and tied them together with square knots which would not slip, and tied knots in the line at intervals of a few feet which might keep a man's fingers from slipping. He had to guess how long the rope must be, but the bedclothes were all used and the rope was many yards—it must serve. He put the file, with two candle ends which he had saved, in his pocket; he made one end of the strip fast to an untouched iron bar of his window; he weighted the other end, then he looked about a moment, half to see if all of his small resources had been remembered, half in a glance of farewell to a place where he had passed hours never to be forgotten.

With that he vaulted to the window-ledge and took the first knot in a firm grip and let himself out into the dark still night. His feet hung in the air, his hand slid fast—fast—down that poor ladder of torn stuff; the die was cast; he was going to things unknown; he had taken a desperate chance and might not go back. And he slipped down, down, from knot to knot. Suddenly he came to the last knot; he had fastened a bit of wood there so that he might know when he got to the end. What was this? It certainly was the last knot; the bit of wood scraped his hand as he held it; but his feet did not touch ground.

There he hung, swaying in blackness, not knowing how far he might be above the earth, not knowing what to do. Only a moment, for instantly he knew that in any case he could not go back, if he would, up that slight swinging rope; he must drop, whatever happened. He bent his knees ready for the fall and let go. With a shock he landed and rolled, bruised and out of breath, but not injured, he looked up and in the dimness saw the last knot with its bit of wood swinging in air twelve feet or so from the ground.

He Must Drop, Whatever Happened.

But he had no time given him to consider this point, for at that second, at the far end of the closed yard a door opened, a blaze of light poured out, and a squad of six soldiers stepped from the castle, torches in the hands of the foremost. Francois dropped, crouching into the shadows against the wall, but his heart grew sick as he realized the futility of this. The soldiers were coming straight toward him.

With that a gleam on a brighter surface than the ground met his sight, below the level of the ground. His eyes, searching the darkness, made out a great butt of water, sunken by the castle wall. Instantly he slid into it, up to his neck. It was not quite full and his head did not show in the shadows of the inside. The blaze of the torches swept close, brighter, as Francois, shivering in the cold water, glued himself to the dark side; the blaze of the torches waved, shadowy, gigantic, across the water and the castle wall; he heard the soldiers speak in short deep words; it was like an evil dream, and it slipped past, torches and dark-swinging shadows and heavy tread of men and stern voices, like a dream. The heavy door shut, the lights were gone, everything was still.

More dead than alive, Francois dripped from the water-butt. The hardest part of his night's job, the part that needed all his strength of body and brain, was immediately before him, and he stood nerveless, with clicking teeth, as limp as the traditional drowned rat. A moment he stood so, utterly discouraged, without confidence, without hope. Then with his trembling lips he framed words, words familiar to him for years, and with that, in a shock, he felt strength and courage rising in him like a slow calm flood. It was not less a miracle because there was no sign in the heavens, no earthquake or lightning; it was not less a miracle because many people living now might tell of a like help in fearful need. As it was once a long time ago, the water of his blood was changed into wine. So the prisoner stood in the courtyard in the blackness of midnight and found himself ready.

He groped his way to the shed he had seen from the governor's window; with his old boyish agility he scrambled up its sloping roof and felt for the coping he had noticed—the coping wide enough for a man's foot; he had found it; he had found a water pipe above to help him stand on it; he was on the coping, face flat to the wall, working his way with infinite delicate care to the window of the governor. He never knew how long that part took; it seemed a great while, though not many feet lay between the shed and the window. Then he felt the stone sill of the window; his hand crept up; it was open—wide open. With a strong pull he had swung himself over and stood in the dark, in the governor's bedroom.

Stood and listened, hardly daring for the first instant to draw the long breath he sorely needed. Then he smiled. No necessity for that caution at least. The governor was snoring a heavy aggressive snore which would have drowned most noises. Francois stood quiet till his eyes had grown accustomed to the shadows, and then they searched about quickly. Ah! there they were, the governor's clothes. On a chair by his bed. With wary steps he stole across. He lifted off one or two things and suddenly there was a jingle.

"Ah!" growled the governor and flung out his hand, and the snore came to a full stop.

The hand searched the darkness a second; all but touched that of Francois, then fell limply, the head turned away, with a deep sigh. Like a statue Francois stood, frozen to the floor, and dared not look at the figure stirring in the bed, for fear his gaze might awake the sleeper. For he slept; the sound of the keys had only jarred some chord in his uneasy dream. Long minutes after the snoring was in full progress again Francois waited, and then with careful fingers he clasped the entire bunch of keys softly and carried them into the next room.

There was a low light there, on the writing-table. Francois slipped the thin, old, brass key which he knew off from the bunch; he glanced about quickly and found the flint and steel on its table and put them in his pocket; he took down that small saber, with its well-polished scabbard, and buckled it about himself; then a thought came to him. A sheet of paper lay on the governor's writing-table as if he had been about to write a letter; pen and ink were ready. The prisoner dropped into the governor's chair and wrote:

"My dear count, I cannot run away without leaving a good-by for you and a word of thanks for the kindness you have shown me. Be sure I shall not forget our evenings together and shall be glad when I hear of your promotion, as I am sure I shall hear. I heartily hope I am not going to make trouble for you. But I have to go—you will understand that. With a thousand thanks again I am, count, your grateful prisoner—Francois Beaupre."

Still the count snored. Francois alert, stood and listened as he folded the note carefully and laid it under a weight on the table. Then he tempted Providence no longer. He slid the battered, bright, old, brass key softly in to the lock, let himself into the dark stairway, relocked the door on the inside, groped his way painfully down the steep stairs into the wine-cellar, and when he felt a level floor under his feet struck a light with the governor's flint and steel. He lighted one of his candle ends. The wine-cellar, which he had left only two hours before, seemed almost homelike; it lacked the governor, that was all. He crossed to the projecting stone in the north wall, and pressed the corner of the stone below. Nothing happened. Hurriedly he pressed it again, harder but the cold even surface of the wall stared him blankly in the face. Again he pushed—with no result. A sickness came over him. Was all his labor and peril to go for nothing? Was he to be caught again and thrust back, this time into some far worse dungeon? How had he dared to hope! The entrance was closed, overgrown, the masonry had grown solid with years and dampness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Peasant Guide.

He flashed out the saber and desperately he slid it this way and that about the great stone, trying to find a crack, something to loosen, something that would give. And while he worked in a fever, in a chill, he remembered Pietro's letter.

Then he set down the candle end on a shelf and with trembling fingers drew off his coat and drew out the hidden papers. The wet from his bath in the water-butt had stained them a little, but only a little, for they were carefully wrapped in the bit of oilskin in which they had come. He unfolded the letter.

"If you will press the lower corner on the left-hand side," Pietro said—"the lower corner!"

And he had been concentrating all his efforts, all his despair, on the upper corner. When it is a question of life and death a man is superhumanly strong and quick sometimes, but he is also sometimes forgetful. It is an exciting and confusing thing, likely, to be working for life and liberty after five years of imprisonment. Francois pushed the lower left-hand corner and like magic the great block above swung out. With his lighted candle end in his hand he slipped through and turned and swung back the door into place and turned again and faced blackness. Narrow, low, cold blackness. Quickly enough, however, with good courage, with his heart thumping out a song of hope, which he had kept down sternly till now, he walked, at times stooping low as he must because of the descent, down the secret road of the old Zappis. His candle held forward, he could see a few feet ahead, but all he could see was huge blocks of rough stone, green with mold, water dripping between them. The air he breathed was heavy and thick; through his wet clothes he felt a chill as of the grave. But what mattered the road, when the road led to freedom?

Suddenly it came to him that the passage might be blocked. It was years since Pietro had been through it; some of the stones might have fallen—it would take very little to close so narrow a way. With an anxiety which was physical pain, with breathless eagerness now, he hurried on. He had to stop to light his second candle; again he hurried on. Would the end never come? Was any mistake possible? With that he stumbled against something and fell, and the candle flew from his hand and was put out; with a hoarse groan he threw out an arm to steady himself, to rise; his hand went through a yielding, prickly mass; a glimmer came in past it—light—the end!

Pushing, crashing, staggering through, he came into a strange place. It was as if a giant had taken a huge spoon and scooped out the top of the earth deep, very deep. All of this great hollow was filled with trees and tangled undergrowth. It was full of vague shadows in the glimmer of the earliest dawn. Francois, standing there sobbing, ghastly with paleness, with matted hair and wild-staring eyes and gasping mouth and wet torn clothes, was a fit demon for the haunted spot. He saw nothing, no one; with that there was a soft snapping of twigs and a movement in the darkness farthest from him; a movement toward him. Tottering he crawled to meet it; in another second the shadows had shaped into figures—a peasant boy on a horse, leading another horse.

Then he stood close to them, and the boy, leaning over without a word put something into his hand, and Francois, swaying with exhaustion, saw that it was a flask. He took a long swallow of cognac and his chilled blood leaped, and with that he had caught the bridle from the lad and was in the saddle.

In the shadows of trees, in a lonely lane, the peasant boy stopped his horse suddenly and made a short gesture toward the flask sticking out of Francois' coat pocket. His strength was going again; it was exactly the right moment. Another swallow of brandy and he rode on with fresh courage. But something in the gesture of the peasant boy; something about his seat in the saddle, about the touch of his hands on the rein, gave Francois a curious undefined shock. In the growing daylight he turned toward the silent rider. The coat collar was up and the broad brimmed soft hat drawn down. The slim figure, outlined against the cool pink vastness of the morning sky was clad like an ordinary young peasant—yet! There was a poise, sure grace, which seemed unlike a peasant, which seemed like—

"Have we far to go?" Francois demanded suddenly in French.

The head turned swiftly; black exaggerated lashes lifted and under them were the blue eyes he knew.

"Alixe."

He cried it out loud, reckless, forgetting everything. But she did not forget. In an instant her hand was on his mouth, and she was whispering in terror.

"Francois, dear Francois, be careful. We are not safe yet. We have a village to ride through—see, there is a house. It is almost time for them to be awake. Ride fast. It is two miles yet."

They were racing again over the soft ground, the horses' unshod feet making little noise, and Francois' heart was playing mad music. No need now of cognac. Then they were galloping down the sand of a lonely beach, and with that there was a little group of people and a boat drawn up: and they had pulled in the horses, and Francois felt himself lifted off like a child and lying like a very little, worn-out child in the general's arms; and the general was crying, swearing, hugging him without shame. Pietro was there; Pietro was rubbing the thin hands in a futile useless sort of way, and holding them by turns to his face. Alixe, her peasant hat off now, bent over them, lovelier than ever before, not minding her boy's dress, and smiled at him, wordless. There was a huge man also who took the horses, and Francois wondered if he had heard aright that Alixe called him "little Battista." Wondering very much at everything, the voices grew far away and the faces uncertain, and he decided that it was without doubt a dream and that Battista would unlock the door shortly and bring in his breakfast. And with that he knew nothing more till he awoke in a boat.

And it was with a new feeling; with a desire and a hope to live. Pietro sat watching him and brought him warm milk and held his head up as he drank it, like a woman. Then, in quiet, slow tones, he explained all the puzzle which Francois had by now begun to wonder over. It seemed that just before little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques, Pietro had received another unexpected letter, from a Colonel Hampton in Virginia, whose estate lay next the six thousand acres of land which the Marquis Zappi had bought fifteen years before. Colonel Hampton wrote with two requests. The first was that the Marquis Zappi should come to Virginia, or send some one with authority to look after his property. The land was going to rack and ruin for want of management; the uncontrolled slaves on the place were demoralizing to the neighborhood. Colonel Hampton had done what he could, but he had not the power of a master, and moreover he was busy with his own large estate. The marquis should come or send a qualified agent at once.

The next object of the letter was to ask that the marquis should receive and entertain the nephew of Colonel Hampton, Mr. Henry Hampton, who, sailing on Colonel Hampton's ship, the Lovely Lucy, would bring this letter to the marquis. The ship would go first to England and discharge there her cargo of tobacco, and after that it was to be at the service of young Mr. Hampton, to visit such countries of Europe as he might choose for six months. Mr. Hampton had many letters to people in England, but none elsewhere, and Colonel Hampton would be obliged if the marquis would receive him at his estate of Castelforte and let him see something of Italy from that point of vantage. The marquis might then, if he thought good, return to Virginia in the Lovely Lucy, and either set matters on a firm enough footing to be left, or else—which the colonel considered the better plan—stay with them and become a country gentleman of Virginia. The colonel had heard that there had been political trouble in Italy, but hoped that at this time the country was at peace and the marquis comfortably established in his own castle.

He Cried It Out Loud, Reckless.

All this the young marquis, an exile of five years from his native land, had read at the chateau of Vicques. He had considered deeply as to what he might do about Carnifax, his estate in Virginia. He could not go himself, for he was in close connection with the work of Italian patriots outside and inside of Italy; with Mazzini in London; with others in other places. And he did not know anyone whom he could send.

So the matter stood when the big little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques. And when Alixe had appealed to him to take Francois' liberation on his shoulders, with the thought of the secret passage and the vaguely outlined plan of escape had come to him the recollection of Colonel Hampton's letter and the long sea voyage to Virginia.

So when Mr. Henry Hampton landed at Calais, a tall and very handsome and very silent young man took quiet possession of him and told him that he was the Marquis Zappi and that Mr. Hampton was to go with him to the chateau of Vicques in the Jura. There was a certain gentle force about this young marquis which made opposition to his expressed wish something like banging one's head against a stone wall. Mr. Henry Hampton had planned going direct to Paris, but he went to Vicques. And on the journey down the Marquis Zappi opened out a plan which richly rewarded him for his pliability. Mr. Hampton had somewhat clearer ideas on Italian politics than his uncle; he knew enough to detest the Austrians and to have a keen sympathy for the long, heroic, losing fight—so far losing—of those devoted men who were counting their lives as nothing for a united Italy. The scheme of helping to rescue a prisoner out of an Austrian fortress was an adventure such as made his eyes dance. Mr. Hampton was twenty-one and full of romance, romance as yet ungratified. So, Pietro told Francois, this long explanation over, the Lovely Lucy was anchored at an unimportant island outside the port for which they were bound, and Francois and the others were to go on board and set sail promptly for some port of France. There the general, Alixe, Pietro and little Battista were to be put ashore, and Francois was to sail across to Virginia with Mr. Hampton and take possession for Pietro of his American estates.

Francois, lying in bed with his eyes glowing like lanterns, listened. But as his friend finished he broke out, with a sharp pain in his voice.

"Pietro! I want to see my mother."

And Pietro was silent, laying a quiet hand over the unsteady one. Without a word he sat so and let the sick man think. The line of red which came into the pale cheeks told that he was thinking intensely, and at last, with a shivering sigh which went to the other's heart:

"You are right, Pietro," he said. "It is a wonderful plan for a broken man. It is like you to do everything right without a word said. The sea voyage, the healthy life in Virginia—that ought to make a man of me again soon, ought it not, Pietro?"

Pietro could not speak as he looked at the wrecked figure, but he nodded cheerfully.

"As for your place, I'll have that in order in a month, and in a year it will be a model for Virginia; and then I'll come home."

Pietro smiled.

"Come home and fight for the prince—for our Prince Louis. Do you remember that afternoon at the chauteau, Pietro, and the strange boy, and how he fascinated us and how—" the weak voice stopped at every syllable, but slipped on again cheerfully. The familiar charm of the boy Francois was strong as he talked. "And how he was not to be frightened by any danger of an old wall—" and Francois stopped, smiling.

"And how you saved him," Pietro added.

"That was a chance," said Francois quickly. "But, Pietro, do you remember how Alixe turned on you, because I had done it? Droll little Alixe!"

"She always scorned me because I was not wonderful like you, Francois. You were always the hero," Pietro said gently, and pressed the skeleton hand under his own.

Francois' eyes blazed up at him then as they had done so often in boyhood. "Not that, Pietro. You do not understand. It was because Alixe wished always to see you first. I was older and had a certain quickness—she wanted you to have my poor facility as well as all of your own gifts."

Pietro smiled his kind quiet smile. "My Francois, I have no gifts. And if Alixe is more proud of you it is right, for you are a pride to all of us and I am the last to grudge one particle of honor or love to you. Francois"—Pietro's deep voice stopped, and then he went on in his straightforward, simple way—"Francois, it is not possible for me to tell you how glad I am to have you, my brother, back from the dead."

And weak, nerve wrecked Francois, holding tight to Pietro's hand, turned his face to the wall and cried.

Now that the end of effort was over, the strain of the long years showed their effects in a collapse; the stretched chord had fallen loose, relaxed as if it might never make music again. When the time came to leave the sailboat of Luigi and go aboard the Lovely Lucy, the effort was too much for the man who, two nights before, had shown the nerve and agility of an acrobat. When he must leave the boat and make the change, he fainted, and, wrapped in a blanket, ghastly white, unconscious, the little Battista carried his light weight up the ladder of the American ship.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stand-Off.

Nagging Wife—drinking husband which is cause and which is effect? Sociologists and temperance lecturers may think they know but they don't.—Philadelphia Record.

Defective Page

THE NEWELL DRUG STORE

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The Northern Light

By The

Holt Publishing Company

Published every Friday at Holt, Marshall County, Minnesota.

Subscription Price: $1.50 per year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 22, 1911, at the post office at Holt, Minnesota, under the act of March 3, 1879.

According to resolution passed by the owners of this paper there will be no party or parties—all will be treated alike, and no knocking against any of this community will be taken in. Boosting and friendly news items will be gathered as much as possible, and we will be glad to receive such news from anybody and anywhere. Such news will be published free of charge in this paper, in the order in which we receive them. This is and will be our stand point as long as we are the owners of this paper.

Holt Publishing Co.
—P. A. Risberg, Editor.

The Sunny Side

(Omitted last week)

Mrs. Erick Johnson and Mrs. C. Anderson spent Tuesday afternoon last week at F. Carlson's.

Miss Alma Carlson called on Mrs. C. Anderson Tuesday afternoon.

The Misses Alice and Gladys Sorum spent Sunday at L. Wegge's. A guard of honor escorted them safely home

Mr. and Mrs. Knauf called at John Sorum's Monday evening.

Mrs. L. Wegge spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Lysne.

The Misses Evelyn Wegge and Alice Sorum visited school Wednesday. Everybody was glad to see them.

Stina Brita went for a moonlight joy ride Wednesday. Who's Stina Brita?

Miss Carrie Peterson visited with Miss Alma Carlson Wednesday.

Jesse Sorum has been on the sick list the past week.

The saws have been buzzing pretty lively lately.

Mrs. C. Anderson was the guest of Mrs. Lysne today.

Stina Brita says spring is coming.

Miss Alma Carlson called on Mrs. C. Gronvald one day last week.

Miss Emma Kuehne made a trip to Crookston Thursday returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Horien and family and Frank Horn spent Sunday last week at L. Wegge's.

What's the matter with Stina Brita? She's all right.

Additional Locals

Mrs. B. Docken visited at Thief River Falls last week.

Holt Realty Comany reports the sale of two pieces land this week.

The Ed. M. Silbaug and B. Docken families visited at the W. A. Silbaugh home last Sunday.

Gust Opseth, of Rosewood, passed thru Holt Tuesday on his way to his homestead east of Mud Lake.

Our popular school ma'ams, Misses Anne Tharaldson and Cora Hanson visited at Thief River Falls last week.

Coffee—real coffee—and short order lunches that satisfy. Try the service offered at Huseth's lunch counter. (adv)

For Quick Sale of your farm, cash or trade, list with Flakne Land and Immigration Co., Flakne Minn. For bargains we will pay cash.

FOR SALE—A Columbia Graphophone, good condition, with 180 records. Worth $75, goes at only $25. May be seen and heard at offide of Chas. W. Latta any time you wish.

Wedding Bells will soon be ringing; get ready, you'll have a good time I know. We wish the young couple a happy married life on the groom's homestead near Mud Lake. I'll not tell the name because I'm not a tattle tail.

Notice for Sealed Bids

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until April 11th for furnishing all material and building of a church according to plans and specifications which can be seen at Holt State Bank. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for ten per cent of the amount of bid, which checks will be returned to the owners as soon as the contractor has given satisfactory bonds.

We reserve the right to reject any and all bids. All bids to be addressed to P. A. Risberg, Holt, Minn., and marked "Sealed Bids."

P. A' Risberg,
T. T. Sollom,
Arnid Carlson.

Citation for Hearing on Petition to Sell, Mortgage or Lease Land

ESTASE OF ERICK E. NYBERG

State of Minnesota, County of Marshall, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Erick E. Nyberg, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota to Karin Nyberg, Ole Nyberg, Edward Nyberg, Bennet Nyberg, Dedrick Nyberg, Albertina Nyberg, Hilma Nyberg, Karl Nyberg, Tilda Nyberg, Elmer Nyberg and all persons interested in the mortgaging of certain lands belonging to said decedent: The petition of Karin Nyberg as representative of the above named decedent, being duly filed in this court, representing that it is necessary and for the best interests of said estate and of all interested therein that certain lands of said decedent described therein be mortgaged and praying that a license be to her granted to mortgage the same:

Now Therefore, you, and each of you, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court, at the Probate Court Roome in the City of Warren, County of Marshall State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Witness the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of Said Court, this 14th day of March, 1914.

[Court Seal] PETER H. HOLM,
Judge of Probate Court.

A. N. Eckstrom,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Warren, Minn. (m20a3)

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 24, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Cora H. Finberg, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who, on August 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06353, for S½ NE¼ and S½ NW¼, Section 24, Township 155 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 7th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claud E. Poston, Simen P. Nabben, Lars Thorson, Louis Larson, all of Thief River Falls, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.
First Publication Feb. 27, 1914.

Notice For Publication.

Department of The Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., March 5, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Anton Rodahl, of Holt, Minn., who, on Jan. 31, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 05839, for S½ NE¼, N½ SE¼, Section 35, Township 156 N., Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 14th day of April, 1914. Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Garthus, Nels Gudvangen, Albert C. Jahr, George C. Anderson all of Holt Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publication March 13, 1914.

Notice for Publication

Department of The Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
March 5, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olaus Rodahl, of Holt, Minn., who on Feb. 15, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05855, for W½ NW¼, W½ SW¼ Section 35, Township 156 N. Range 42 W., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 14th day of April, 1914. Claimant names as witnesses: Ole O. Garthus, Nels Gudvangen, Albert, C. Jahr, George C. Anderson, all of Holt, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publication March 13, 1914.

For anything in the Drug line go to Bjerkhoel's drug store, McGinn Block, Thief River Falls. (adv)

Mrs. Folstad arrived here the other day from St. Hilaire to start housekeeping with her husband who is now our section foreman,

William Wendt bought a wild oats cleaner from S. S. Kolden. That's right Mr. Wendt, clean your seed 'cause that's the proper way. Sell more of them Mr. Kolden.

FOR SALE—One horse. Your Choice of two, one 5 years old, weight 1390 pounds, one 9 years old wesght 1410. H. O. Haugen, Newfolden, 6 1-2 miles northwest of Holt.

Notice For Publictaion

Department of The Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Engebreth S. Moe, of Holt, Minn., who, on December 2, 1908, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01094 for Lot 3 and NE¼ SW¼, N½ SE¼ Section 31, Township 156 N., Range 41 W., 5th principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn. on the 25th day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin O. Nelson, Ole O. Nelson, Theodor A. Tobiason Charles W. Latta, all of Holt, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publicotion, Feb. 20, 1914.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn.,
Feb. 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas Olson of Thief River Falls, Minn. who, on December 2, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07022, for Lot 5, Section 3, Township 155 N. Range 42 W., 5th prin. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Knute Nelson, U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Middle River, Minn., on the 23rd day of March, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Nels Sordahl, Alfred Hanson, Edward Hanson, Nels Gudvangen, all of Holt, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
First publication, Feb 20, 1914.

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THRU MAR 20 1914
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(Holt) The NORTHERN LIGHT

Inclusive Dates: Ag 4 1911 - Mr 20 1914*

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